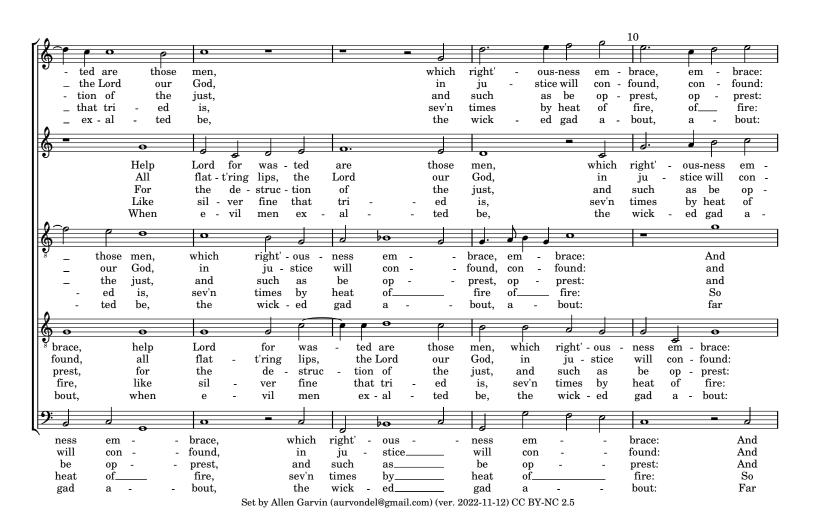
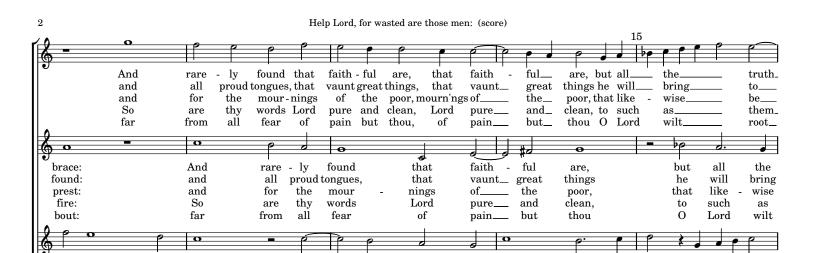
Psalmes, sonets and songs of sadnes and pietie (Thomas East press, London, 1588)







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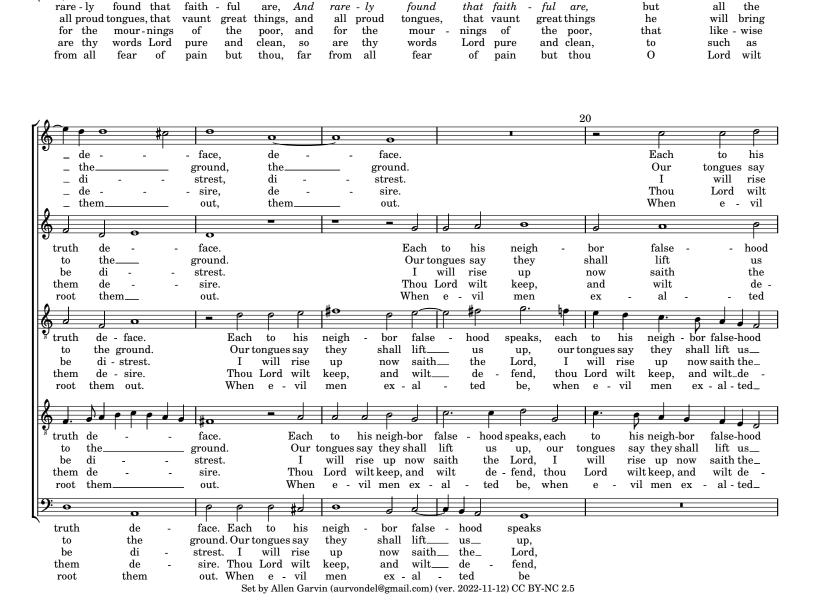
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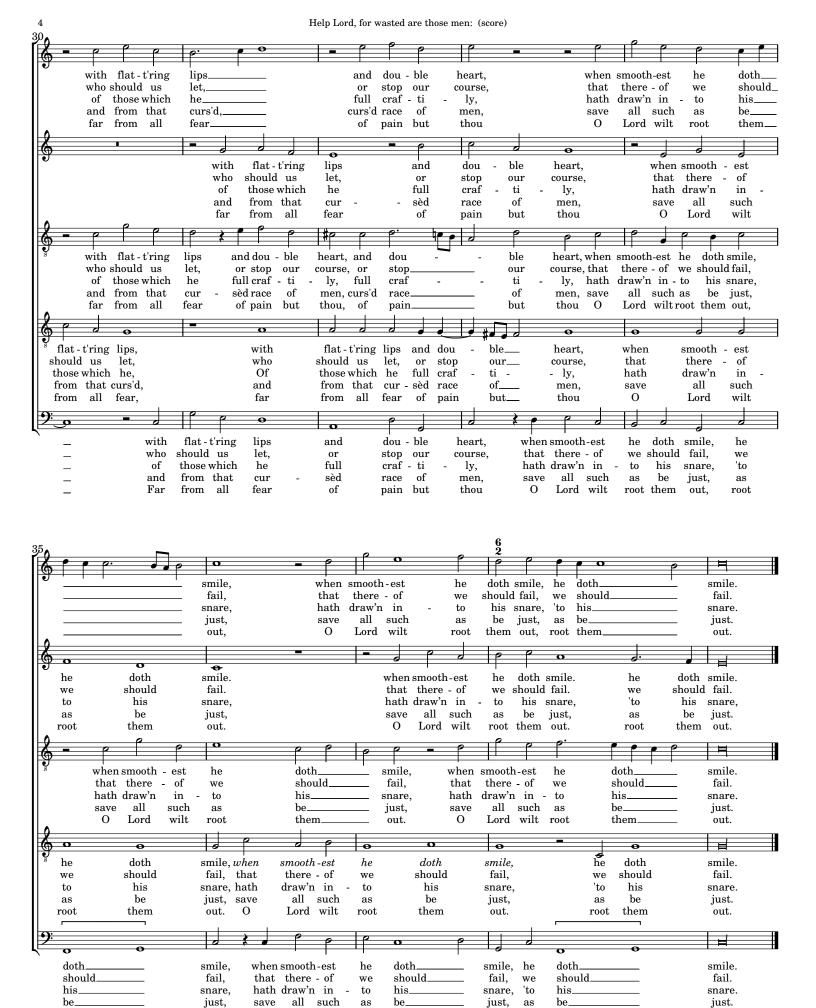
SO.

far.





Set by Allen Garvin (aurvondel@gmail.com) (ver. 2022-11-12) CC BY-NC 2.5



them Set by Allen Garvin (aurvondel@gmail.com) (ver. 2022-11-12) CC BY-NC 2.5

root

them

out,

root

out,

them.

out,

Lord wilt

Help Lord for wasted are those men, which right'ousness embrace: And rarely found that faithful are, but all the truth deface.

Each to his neighbor falsehood speaks and them seeks to beguile: With flatt'ring lips and double heart, when smoothest he doth smile.

All flattering lips, the Lord our God, in justice will confound: And all proud tongues, that vaunt great things he will bring to the ground.

Our tongues say they shall lift us up, by them we shall prevail: Who should us let, or stop our course, that thereof we should fail.

Help Lord, for wasted are those men: (score)

For the destruction of the just, and such as be opprest: And for the mournings of the poor, that likewise be distrest.

I will rise up now saith the Lord, and ease their grief and care: Of those which he full craftily, hath draw'n into his snare.

Like silver fine that tried is seven times by heat of fire: So are thy words, Lord, pure and clean, to such as them desire.

Thou Lord wilt keep, and wilt defend, all such as in thee trust: And from that cursed race of men, save all such as be just.

When evil men exalted be the wicked gad about: Far from all fear of pain, but thou O Lord wilt root them out.