What is the cause that thou, O Lord (Ps 10)

George Kirby
(ca 1555-1634)

First publication: London---Th.Est(e)---1592.
Editor: André Vierendeels (07/09/16).

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Lord, art now so far from thine,

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Lord, art now so far from thine,

and keepest close thy countenance,

and keepest close the countenance,

and keepest close the countenance,

and keepest close the countenance,
What is the cause that thou, O Lord (Ps 10)

2)  The poor do perish by the proud and wicked men's desire:
    Let them be taken in the craft which they themselves conspire.
3)  For in the lust of his own heart th'ungodly doth dlight;
    So doth we wicked praise himself, and doth the Lord despite.
4)  He is so proud, that right and wrong he setteth all apart;
    Nay, nay there is no God, saith he, for thus he thinks in heart.
5)  Because his ways do prosper still, he doth thy laws neglect;
    And with a blast doth puff against such as would him correct.
6)  Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread, lest my estate should nchange;
    And why? For all adversity to him is very strange.
7)  His mouth is full of cursedness, of fraud, deceit, and guile;
    Under his tongue there nothing is but what is base and vile.
8)  Hi lieth hid in ways and holes to slay the innocent:
    Against the poor that pass by him his cruel eyes are bent.
9)  And, like a lion, privily lies lurking in his den,
    That he may smare them in his net, and spoil poor harmless men.
10) With cunning craft and sublety he croucheth down alway;
    So are great heaps of poor men made by his stron pow'r a prey.

Notes: Original clefs: C1, C3, C4, F4
Editorial accidentals above the staff