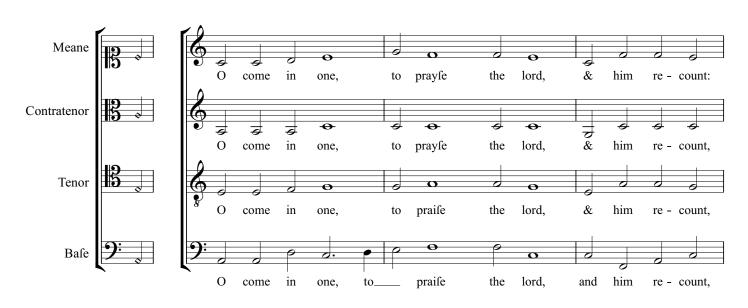
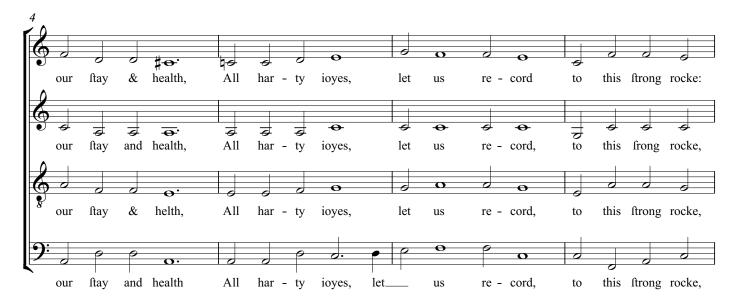
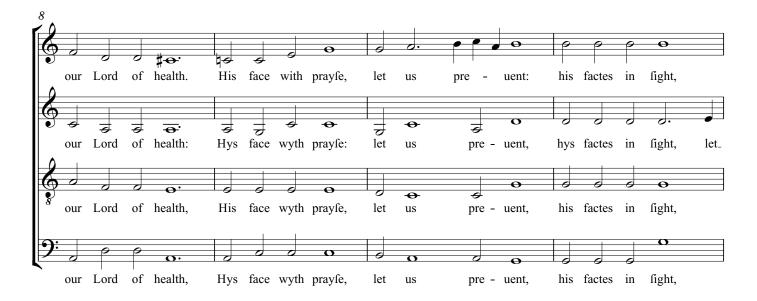
Pfalme 95

The fourth Tune The fourth doth fawne: and flattry playth

Archbishop Parker Talys









- For why this Lord: is God of might,
 For helpe at néede: whom we may call.

 A puissant kyng: in hys brght lyght,
 He passth all Gods: by rulyng all.
- 4. All coaftes of earth: by hym do ligh:
 His celles and groundes: though they be depe:
 As fast by hym: stand mountagnes hye:
 And stoupe to hym: though they be steepe.
- 5. The fea is hys: his worke of handes, Her ryfe and fall: with all her rode, The land from her: by power standes, Whom God so stayed: for hys abode.
- 6. O then come we : let us adore,
 And prostrate ligh : on both our knées :
 He made us all : both riche and poore :
 Both kyng and slaue : in theyr degrées.

- 8. Beware fay I : ye hard no hartes,
 Agaynst hys grace : to you so ment,
 As desert faw: once strife orewhart,
 Lyke tempting day : of mad entent.
- In which pastyme: your fathers olde,
 Dyd tempt my strength: to proue my myght,
 They proued but me: in scorne to bold,
 Where yet my workes: they saw in syght,
- 10. Full forty yeres, I blamde this age,
 Great griefes by them: I felt by thys:
 I layd euen thus: to fpy theyr rage,
 They erre in hart: my wayes they miffe.
- 11. To whom I fware : all wrathfully,

 By theyr foule ftrayes : thus forft therto,

 If they so euill : my rest should see,

 Then blame haue I : if it be so.

His name be blest: in unitie,
For euer one: in Trinitie:
From this tyme forth: as it hath bene,
Say we therto, Amen, Amen