Psalm 34 (Abbey)

1. I will give laud and honor both Unto the Lord always: And eke my mouth for ever more Shall speak unto his praise.

2. I do delight to laud the Lord In soul and eke in voice: That humble men and mortified May hear and so rejoice.

3. Therefore see that ye magnify With me the living Lord: And let us now exalt his name, Together with accord.

4. For I myself besought the Lord, He answered me again: And me delivered incontinent From all my fear and pain.

5. Who so they be that him behold, Shall see his light most clear: Their countenance shall not be dashed, They need it not to fear:

6. This silly soul for some relief, Unto the Lord did call: Who did him hear without delay, And rid him out of thrall.

7. The angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in every place: To save all such as fear the Lord, That nothing them deface.

8. Taste and consider well therefore That God is good and just: O happy man that maketh him, His only stay and trust.

9. Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones, Above all earthly thing: For they that fear the living Lord, Are sure to lack nothing.

10. The lions shall be hungerbit, and pined with famine much: But as for them that fear the Lord, No lack shall be to such.

11. Come near therefore my children dear And to my words give ear: 1 shall you teach the perfect way, How you the Lord shall fear.

12. Who is the man that would live long And lead a blessed life: See thou refrain thy tongue and lips From all deceit and strife.

13. Turn back thy face from doing ill, And do the Godly deed: Enquire for peace and quietness, And follow it with speed.

14. For why? the eyes of God above, Upon the just are bent His ears likewise doth hear the plaint Of the poor innocent.

15. But he doth frown and bend his brows Upon the wicked train And cuts away the memory, That should of them remain.

16. But when the just do call and cry, The Lord doth hear them so That out of pain and misery, Forthwith he lets them go.

17. The Lord is kind and merciful To such as be contrite He saves also the sorrowful. The meek, and poor in in spirit.

18. Full many be the miseries, That righteous men do suffer But out of all adversities. The Lord will them deliver.

19. The Lord doth so preserve and keep His very bones alway: That not so much as one of them, Doth perish or decay.

20. The sin shall slay the wicked man, Which he himself hath wrought And such as hate the righteous man Shall soon be brought to naught.

21. But they that serve the living Lord, The Lord doth save them sound: And who that put their trust in him, Nothing shall them confound.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015.
1. All notes half value of original.  
2. Measure 2, Medius: last note changed from B-natural to B-flat.  
3. Converted to two staffs: Soprano = Tenor, moved up one octave; Alto = Medius; Tenor = Cantus, moved down one octave; Bass = Bassus.