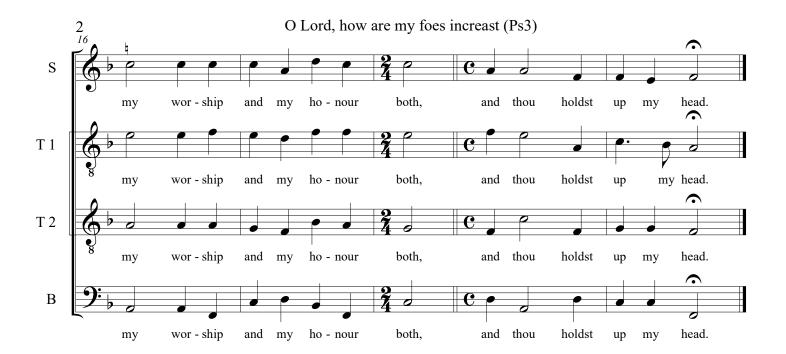
Source: The Whole Book of Psalms---London---Musical Antiquarian Society---1844.

First publication: London---Th.Est(e)---1592.

Editor: André Vierendeels (10/09/16).





- 2) Then with my voice upon the Lord I did both call and cry, And he out of his holy hill dir fear me speedily.
- 3) I laid me down and quietly I slept and rose again: Fot why? I know assuredly, the Lord dod me sustain.
- 4) If thousands up against me rise, I will not be affraid: For thou art still my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.
- 5) Rise up therefore, save me, my God, th thee now I do call: For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth of the ungogly all.
- 6) Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lor, above: Who on yhy People doth bestow thy blessing and thy love.

Notes: Original clefs: C1, C3, C4, F4
Editorial accidentals above the staff
Original note values have been halved