

John Dowland - 1563-1626

Lamentatio Henrici Noel

Mr. Henry Noell his Funerall Psalmes 1597



1. O Lord, turn not a-way thy face from him that lieth pros-trate;
2. And call me not to mine ac-counts, How I have liv-ed here;

6
1. O Lord, turn me not a-way thy face from him that lieth pros-trate;
2. And call me not to mine ac-counts, How I have liv-ed here;

La-ment-ing sore his sin-ful life be-fore thy mer-cy gate Which
For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap-pear. I

12
La-ment-ing sore his sin-ful life be-fore thy mer-cy gate Which
For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap-pear. I

gate thou open-est wide to those that do la-ment their sin: Shut not that
need not to con-fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell; What I have

17
gate thou open-est wide to those that do la-ment their sin: Shut not that
need not to con-fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell; What I have

gate a-gainst me, Lord, but let me en-ter in.
been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

gate a-gainst me, Lord, but let me en-ter in.
been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

21

3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then;

3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then;

26

Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee. Be -
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when. Where -

Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee. Be -
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when. Where -

32

fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then, As all things
fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat: Even as the

fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then, As all things
fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat: Even as the

37

else that have been since, A - mong the sons of men.
child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.

else that have been since, A - mong the sons of men.
child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.

41

5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a - bound:

5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a-bound:

5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a - bound:

5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a-bound:

46

Re-quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound. O 6. Mer -

Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound. O 6. Mer -

Re-quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound. O 6. Mer -

Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound. O 6. Mer -

52

Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave: Thou know'st, O
cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum: For mer - cy,

Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave: Thou know'st, O
cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum: For mer - cy,

Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave: Thou know'st, O
cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum: For mer - cy,

Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave: Thou know'st, O
cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum: For mer - cy,

57

Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that thy I would have.
Lord, is all my suit, The Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that thy I would have.
Lord, is all my suit, The Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that thy I would have.
Lord, is all my suit, The Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that thy I would have.
Lord, is all my suit, The Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)
C1, C2, C4, F4

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham -
Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, II

1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some ledge
2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know - ledge

1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some pi -
2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know - ledge mine

1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now to with speed some know -
2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know - ledge

6
pi - ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, Good Lord, for
mine ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - main be - fore my

- - ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, Good Lord, for
ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - main be - fore my

ledge mine ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - dress, Good Lord, for
mine ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - main be - fore my

11
thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
face with - out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,

thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
face with - out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,

thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
face with - out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,

16
from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet once a - gain,
com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there - fore con - demned,

from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet once a - gain,
com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there - fore con - demned,

from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet once a - gain,
com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there - fore con - demned,

from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet once a - gain,
com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there - fore con - demned,

22

my yet heinous thy crime judge and ments blood just y and fact. right.

my yet heinous thy crime judge and ments blood just y and fact. right.

my yet heinous thy crime judge and ments blood just y and fact. right.

my yet heinous thy crime judge and ments blood just y and fact. right.

25

3. It is so ma-ni-fest, a-las, that first I was con-
4. If thou with hys-sop purge this blot, I shall be clean-er

3. It is so ma-ni-fest, a-las, that first I was con-
4. If thou with hys-sop purge this blot, I shall be clean-er

3. It is so ma-ni-fest, a-las, that first I was con-
4. If thou with hys-sop purge this blot, I shall be clean-er

3. It is so ma-ni-fest, a-las, that first I was con-
4. If thou with hys-sop purge this blot, I shall be clean-er

30

ceived in sin: yea, of my mo-ther so born was, and yet, vile
than the glass; and if thou wash a-way my spot, the snow in

ceived in sin: yea, of my mo-ther so born was, and yet, vile
than the glass; and if thou wash a-way my spot, the snow in

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than the glass; and if thou wash a-way my spot, the snow in

ceived in sin: yea, of my mo-ther so born was, and yet, vile
than the glass; and if thou wash a-way my spot, the snow in

35

wretch, re-main there-in. Al-so be-hold, Lord, thou dost love
white-ness shall I pass. There-fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

wretch, re-main there-in. Al-so be-hold, Lord, thou dost love
white-ness shall I pass. There-fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

wretch, re-main there-in. Al-so be-hold, Lord, thou dost love
white-ness shall I pass. There-fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

wretch, re-main there-in. Al-so be-hold, Lord, thou dost love
white-ness shall I pass. There-fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

40

the in-ward truth of a pure heart: there-fore thy wis-dom
that in-ward-ly I may find grace; and that my strength may

the in-ward truth of a pure heart: there-fore thy wis-dom
that in-ward-ly I may find grace; and that my strength may

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that in-ward-ly I may find grace; and that my strength may

the in-ward truth of a pure heart: there-fore thy wis-dom
that in-ward-ly I may find grace; and that my strength may

45

from a-bove thou hast re-vealed me to con-vert.
now a-mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres-pass.

a-bove thou hast re-vealed me to con-vert.
a-mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres-pass.

a-bove thou hast re-vealed me to con-vert.
a-mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres-pass.

from a-bove thou hast re-vealed me to con-vert.
now a-mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres-pass.

49

5. Turn back thy face and frown-ing ire, for I have felt e -

5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e-nough

5. Turn back thy face and frown - - - ing ire, for I have felt e -

5. Turn back thy face and frown-ing ire, for I have felt e -

54

nough thy hand; and purge my sins, I thee de-sire, which do in

thy hand; and purge my sins, I thee de-sire, which do in

nough thy hand; and purge my sins, I thee de-sire, which do in

nough thy hand; and purge my sins, I thee de - - - sire, which do in

59

num - ber pass the sand. Make new my heart with - in my breast,

num - ber pass the sand. Make new my heart with - in my breast,

num - ber pass the sand. Make new my heart with - in my breast,

num - ber pass the sand. Make new my heart with - in my breast,

64

and frame it to thy ho - ly will; thy con - stant spirit in

and frame it to thy ho - ly will; thy con-stant spirit in me

and frame it to thy ho - ly will; thy con - stant spirit in me

and frame it to thy ho - - - ly will; thy con-stant spirit in

69

me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.

let rest, which may these rag-ing ene - mies kill.

let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.

me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.

follows no. III

III. The humble suit of a sinner
C1, C2, C4, F4

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, III

1. O Lord, of whom I do de-pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
2. but on - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

1. O Lord, of whom I do de-pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
2. but on - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

6 and when thy will and plea - sure is re - lease me of my smart
To ease all those that come to thee for suc - cour and for rest.

11 and when thy will and plea - sure is re - lease me of my smart
To ease all those that come to thee for suc - cour and for rest.

thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And sith thou seest my rest - less eyes, my my tears and griev - ous groan;

16 thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And sith thou seest my rest - less eyes, my my tears and griev - ous groan;

and there is none that can re - move or take the same from me,
At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and moan.

and there is none that can re - move or take the same from me,
At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and moan.

21

3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and com - passed me a - bout;
 4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and com - passed me a - bout;
 4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

26

That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
 yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
 yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

31

For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
 Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate see his pain;
 Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

36

But e - ven Christ, my Lord and God, which for see my sins was slain,
 I shall en - joy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

But e - ven Christ, my Lord and God, which for see my sins was slain,
 I shall en - joy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

41

5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not be - hold the same;
 6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them my con - sent;

46

5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not be - hold the same;
 6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them my con - sent;

So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to praise thy name.
 To dwell with them in wick - ed - ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

51

So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to praise thy name.
 To dwell with them in wick - ed - ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fre - quent;
 On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

56

But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fre - quent;
 On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
 And be - ing down then on my - self can - not re - co - ver that.

As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
 And be - ing down then on my - self can - not re - co - ver that.

61

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

66

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

76

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

IV. The humble complaint of a sinner
C2, C3, C4, F4

Tune in treble/Text: anonymous
Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, IV

1. Where right - eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part; In wrath thou
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy

8 1. Where right - eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part; In wraththou
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy

8 1. Where righteous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part; In wrath thou should'st
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy flock

6
1. Where right - eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part; In wrath thou
2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy

should'st me pay ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
flock shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

8 should'st me pay ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
flock shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

8 me pay ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

11
should'st me pay ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
flock shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

but needs I must con - fess say: how that con - tin - ual - ly
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th not in thy sight,

8 but needs I must con - fess say: how that con - tin - ual - ly
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th not in thy sight,

8 but needs I must con - fess say: how that con - tin - ual - ly
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th not in thy sight,

15
but needs I must con - fess say: how that con - tin - ual - ly
that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th not in thy sight,

thy laws, I do trans - gress, thy laws, I do trans - gress.
Full oft, and ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

8 thy laws, I do trans - gress, thy laws, I do trans - gress.
Full oft, and ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

8 thy laws, I do trans - gress, thy laws, I do trans - gress.
Full oft, and ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

thy laws, I do trans - gress, thy laws, I do trans - gress.
Full oft, and ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

19

3. Thy script - ure plain tell'th me, the right - eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in

3. Thy script - ure plain tell'th me, the right - eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in

3. Thy scripture plain tell'th me, the right - eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a day
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in sin -

3. Thy script - ure plain tell'th me, the right - eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in

24

day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right - eous man,
 sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right - eous man,
 sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

to thee, Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right - eous man,
 - - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right - eous man,
 sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

29

does walk in no such path, But he fall'th now or then,
 And right - eous - ness none have, here - to then shall I trust,

does walk in no such path, But he fall'th now or then,
 And right - eous - ness none have, here - to then shall I trust,

does walk in no such path, But he fall'th now or then,
 And right eous - ness none have, here - to then shall I trust,

does walk in no such path, But he fall'th now or then,
 And right - eous - ness none have, here - to then shall I trust,

33

In dan - ger of thy wrath, in dan - ger of thy wrath.
 My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

In dan - ger of thy wrath, in dan - ger of thy wrath.
 My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

In dan - ger of thy wrath, in dan - ger of thy wrath.
 My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

In dan - ger of thy wrath, in dan - ger of thy wrath.
 My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

37

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy
6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

8 5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy
6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

8 5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy mer -
6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou did'st

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy
6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

42

mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

8 mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

8 - - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - - - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

47

Or else we per - ish all; The price of with this thy blood,
so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

8 Or else we per - ish all; The price of with this thy blood,
so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

8 Or else we per heart - ish all; The price of with this thy blood,
so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

Or else we per - ish all; The price of with this thy blood,
so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

51

Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

8 Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

8 Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

55

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
 8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

8 7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
 8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

8 7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be san -
 8. But vouchsafe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that lake

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
 8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

60

san - cti - fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

8 san - cti - fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

8 - - cti - fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 so deep, Where - as no mer - - - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

san - cti - fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
 lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

65

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

8 In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

8 In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - - - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
 Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

69

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

8 Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

8 Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
 Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

1. Lord, to thee I make my moan When dan-gers me op - - press
I call, I sigh, plain and groan trust - ing to find re - - lease.

5

Hear now, O Lord, my re - - - quest for it is full due time

10

and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - - - er mine.

14

2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh our sins and them pe - - - ruse;
Who shall then es - cape or say, I can my - self ex - - - cuse?

18

But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;

But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;

But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;

But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;

23

That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

27

3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will;
For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.

3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will;
For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.

3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will;
For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.

3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will;
For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.

31

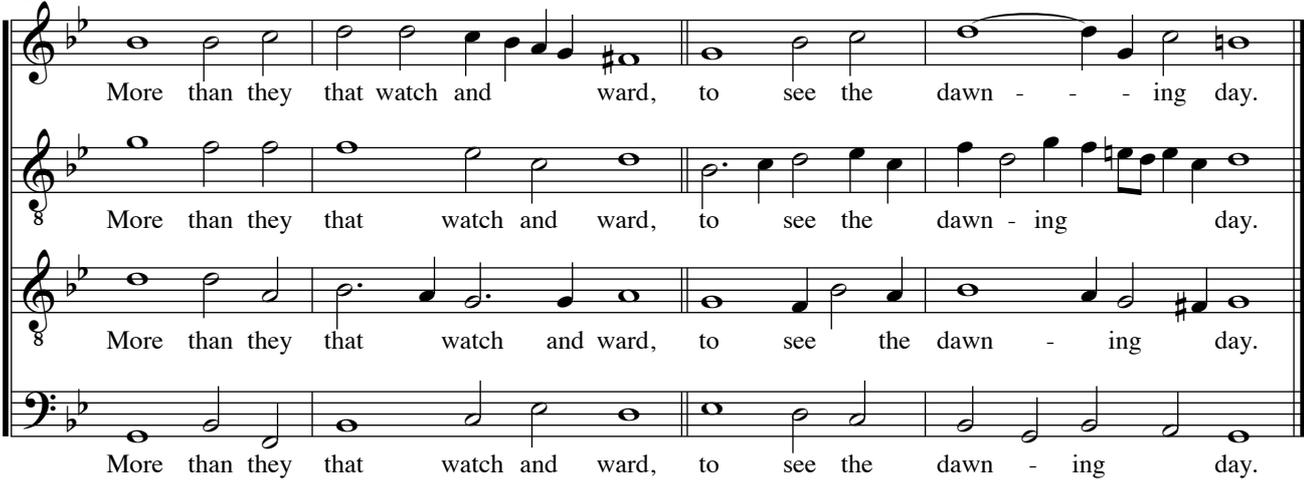
My soul to God has re - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;

My soul to God has re - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;

My soul to God has re - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;

My soul to God has re - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;

36



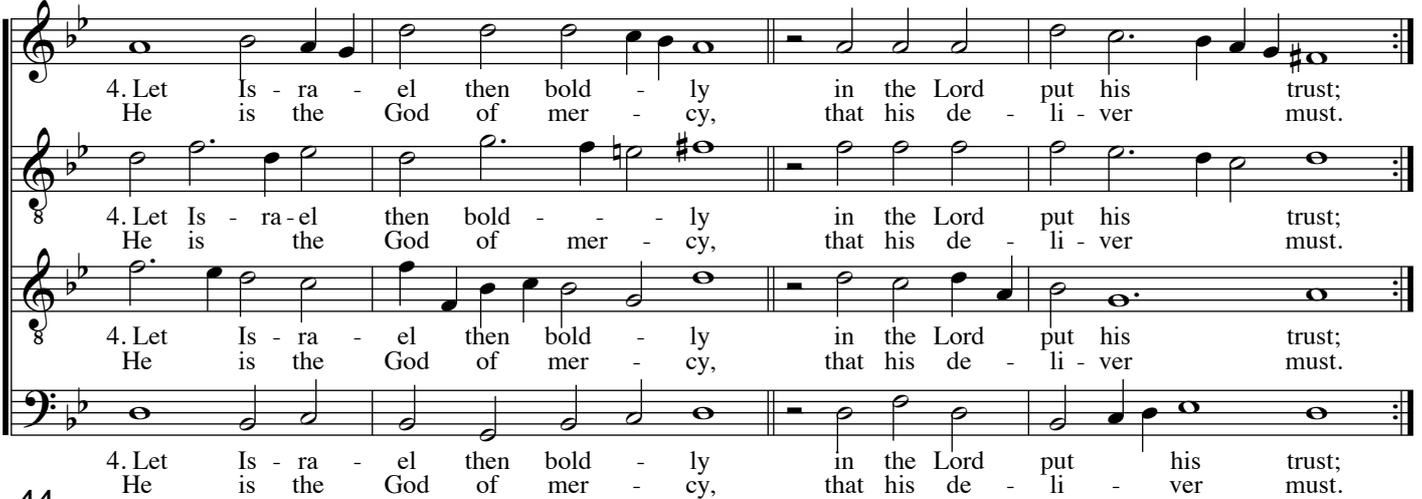
More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - - - ing day.

More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.

More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.

More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.

40



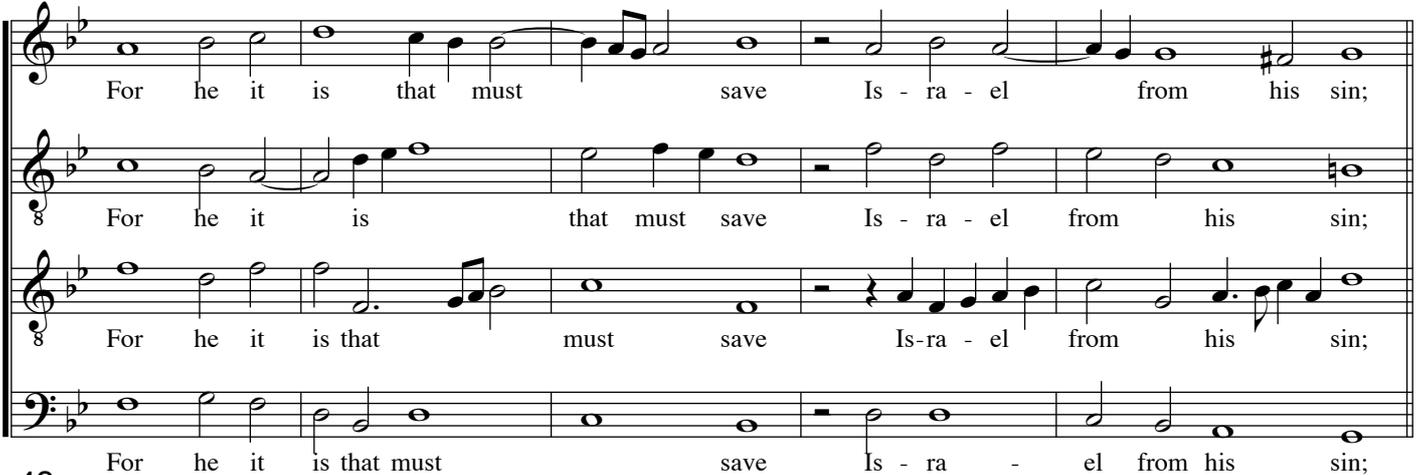
4. Let He is the God of mercy, in that his deliver trust; must.

4. Let He is the God of mercy, in that his deliver trust; must.

4. Let He is the God of mercy, in that his deliver trust; must.

4. Let He is the God of mercy, in that his deliver trust; must.

44



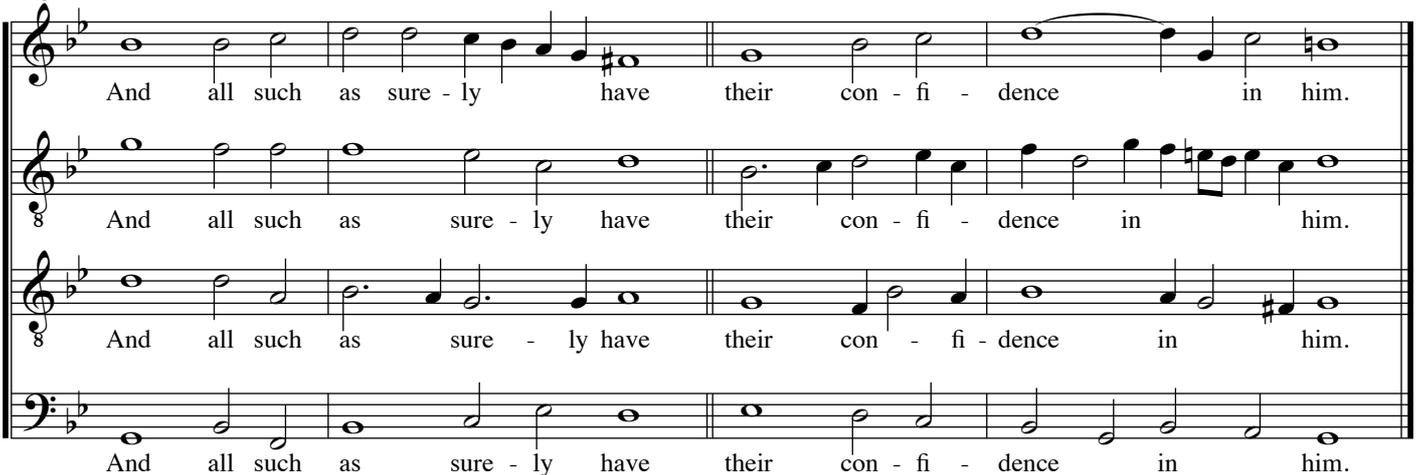
For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

49



And all such as surely have their confidence in him.

And all such as surely have their confidence in him.

And all such as surely have their confidence in him.

And all such as surely have their confidence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)
C1, C3, C4, F4

Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin of tune unknown
First printed in English Psalter 1562

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, VI

1. Lord, hear my pray - er, hark, the plaint that
In judge-ment with thy ser - vant, Lord, O

1. Lord, hear judge - my pray - er, hark, the plaint that I do
In judge - ment with thy ser - - - vant, Lord, O en -

1. Lord, hear my pray - er, hark, the plaint that
In judge-ment with thy ser - vant, Lord, O

1. Lord, hear my pray with - er, thy hark, the plaint Lord, that I
In judge-ment with thy ser - - - vant, Lord, O en -

5

I en - - - do ter make not to at thee, Lord, in
en - - - do ter make not to at all; For just - -

- - - do ter make not to at thee, Lord, in thy
- - - do ter make not to at all; For just - i -

I en - - - do ter make not to at thee, Lord, in thy
en - - - do ter make not to at all; For just - i -

do ter make not to at thee, Lord, in
do ter make not to at all; For just -

9

thy na - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - wer me.
- - i - fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.

na - - - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - wer me.
fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.

na - - - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - wer me.
fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.

thy na - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - wer me.
i - fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.

13

2. The ene - my hath pur - sued my soul, my
With - in me in per - plex - i - ty was

2. The ene - - - my hath pur - sued my soul, my life
With - in me in per - plex - - - i - ty was mine

2. The ene - my hath pur - sued my soul, my
With - in me in per - plex - i - ty was

2. The ene - my hath in pur - sued my soul, my life
With - in me in per - plex - - - i - ty was mine

17

life mine to ground hath thrown; And laid
mine to ac - - - com - ber'd spirit: and in

21

me in the dark like them, that dead are long a-gone.
me was my troubl - ed heart, a - maz - ed and a - fright.

25

3. Yet I re - cord time past, in all the
To thee, O Lord, my God, lo! I do works stretch

29

works stretch I my me - di - - tate; Yea, in
stretch my crav - - - ing hands; my soul

I my me - - - di - - tate; Yea, in thy
my crav - - - ing hands; my soul de -

33

thy works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
de - sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
sir - - - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
sir - - - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

works I me - di - tate, that thy do hands have cre - ate.
sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

37

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide the
Let me thy lov - ing kind - ness in the not mor -

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide the not mor -
Let me thy lov - ing kind - - - ness in the mor -

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide the not mor -
Let me thy lov - ing kind - ness in the not mor -

4. Hear me with speed, my ing spirit kind - - - does ness fall, hide the not mor -

41

not mor - - - thy ning face hear me and fro; know; Else For in shall thee

- - - thy ning face hear me and fro; know; Else shall I thee

not mor - - - thy ning face hear me and fro; know; Else For shall in thee

thy ning face hear me and fro; know; Else For shall in

45

I be like them that down, In - to the pit do go.
is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

be is like my trust, show me the way that I shall go.
is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

I be like them that down, In - to the pit do go.
is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

I thee be is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

49

5. For Teach I lift to up do my thy soul will, to thee, thou, O thou Lord art

53

Lord art de - liv - er I me: say: From Let all thy de - liv - er I me: say: From Let all thy good

57

thine good e - ne - mies, for the I have of hid - den me with thee. mer - cy me con - vey.

61

6. For thy name's sake with quicken - ing grace, a - live Lord, And for thy mer - cy slay my foes, O

VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)
C1, C3, C4, F4

Source of Tune unknown/Text: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalmes 1549

Dowland: Lamentatio H. Noell, VII

1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not, though I de - serve thine ire;
2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mer - cy me for - f bear;

1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not, though I de - serve thine ire;
2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mercy me for - bear;

1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not, though I de - serve thine ire;
2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mer - cy me for - bear;

1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not, though I de - serve thine ire;
2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mer - cy me for - bear;

Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

8 4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - member'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

8 4. For why? no man is a - mong the and the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

4. For why? no man is a - mong the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

8 Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

8 Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty:

8 5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty:

8 5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty:

5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty:

For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

8 For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

8 For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

6. He heard not on - ly that the re - quest, and the pray - er of my heart;
And now my foes that vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon de - fame;

6. He heard not on - ly that the re - quest, and the pray - er of my heart;
And now my foes that vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon de - fame;

6. He heard not on - ly that the re - quest, and the pray - er of my heart;
And now my foes that vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon de - fame;

6. He heard not on - ly that the re - quest, and the pray - er of my heart;
And now my foes that vex - ed me, and the Lord will soon de - fame;

But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

The End

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|----|
| I. O Lord, do not turn away thy face | 1 |
| II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51) | 4 |
| III. The humble suit of a sinner | 8 |
| IV. The humble complaint of a sinner | 12 |
| V. De profundis (Psalm 130) | 16 |
| VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143) | 19 |
| VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6) | 24 |

Lamentatio Henrici Noel

Mr. Henry Noell his funerall Psalmes

I. O Lord, turn not away Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant - Tune & text from English Psalter 1561

1. O Lord, turn not a - way thy face from him that lieth pros-trate;
 2. And call me not to mine ac-counts, How I have liv - ed here;

6
 La - ment - ing sore his sin - ful life be - fore thy mer - cy gate
 For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap - pear.

11
 Which gate thou open - est wide to those that do la - ment their sin:
 I need not to con - fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell;

16
 Shut not that gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter in.
 What I have been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

21
 3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then:

26
 Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee.
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when.

31
 Be - fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then,
 Where - fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat:

36
 As all things else that have been since, A - mong the sons of men.
 Even as the child that has done evil, And fear - eth to be beat.

41
 5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a - bound:

46
 Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound.

51
 O Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave:
 6. Mer - cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum:

56
 Thou know'st, O Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 For mer - cy, Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham - Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some
 2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know - ledge
 pi - ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, Good Lord, for
 mine ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - main be - fore my
 thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
 face with - out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,
 from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet
 com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there -
 once a - gain, my hei - nous crime and blood - y fact.
 fore con - demned, yet were thy judge - ments just and right.
 3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that first I was con -
 4. If thou with hys - sop purge this blot, I shall be clean - er
 ceived in sin: yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and yet, vile
 than the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in
 wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord,
 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such
 thou dost love the in - ward truth of a pure heart: there - fore thy
 joy me send, that in - ward - ly I may find grace; and that my
 wis - dom from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
 strength may now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.
 5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e - nough thy hand;
 and purge my sins, I thee de - sire, which do in num - ber pass the sand. Make new my
 heart with - in my breast, and frame it to thy ho - ly will;
 thy con - stant spirit in me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562

III. The humble suit of a sinner

1. O Lord, of whom I do de - pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
2. but on - - - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

6
and when thy will and plea - sure is re - lease me of my smart
To ease all those that come to thee for suc - cour and for rest.

11
thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And sith thou seest my rest - less eyes, my tears and griev - ous groan;

16
and there is none that can re - move or take the same from me,
At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and moan.

21
3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and com - passed me a - bout;
4. whose blood - - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

26
That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

31
For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

36
But e - ven Christ, my Lord and God, which for my sins was slain,
I shall en - joy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

41
5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not be - hold the same;
6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them my con - sent;

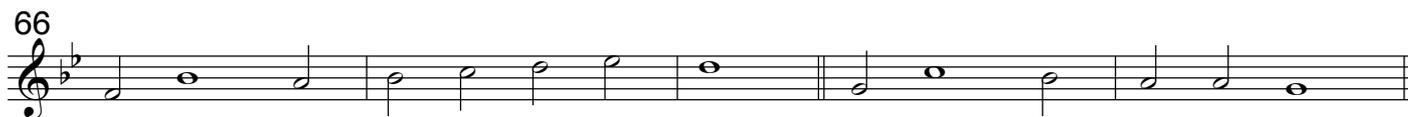
46
So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to praise thy name.
To dwell with them in wick - ed - ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

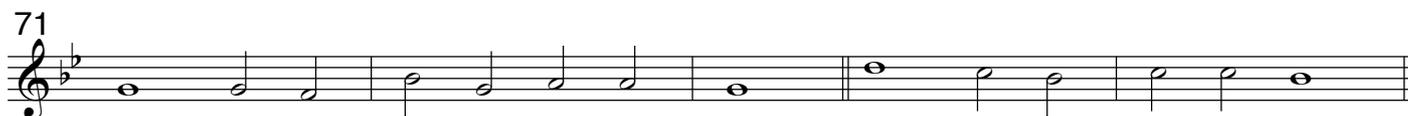
51
But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fre - quent;
On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

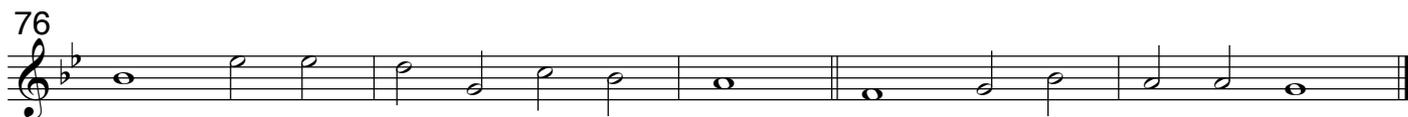
56
As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
And be - ing down then on my - self can - not re - co - ver that. **VS!!**

61

 7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

66

 To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

 Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

76

 And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

IV. The humble complaint of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: anonymous
 Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

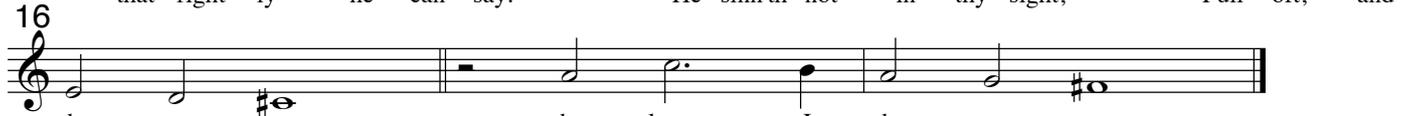
1. Where right - eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part In wrath thou
 2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy

6

 should'st me pay ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
 flock shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

11

 but needs I must con - fess how that con - tin - ual - ly thy laws I
 that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th not in thy sight, Full oft, and

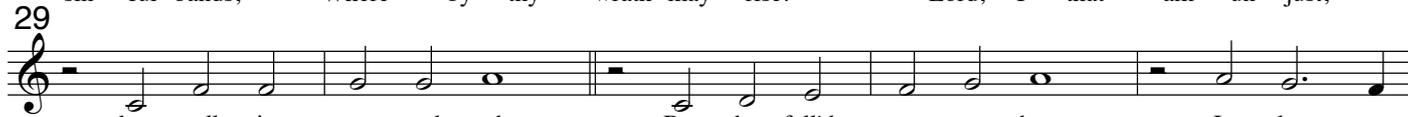
16

 do trans - gress, thy laws I do trans - gress.
 ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

19

 3. Thy script - ure plain tell'th me, the right - eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in

24

 day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right - eous man,
 sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

29

 does walk in no such path, But he fall'th now or then, In dan - ger
 And right - eous - ness none have, here - to then shall I trust, My sin - ful

34

 of thy wrath, in dan - ger of thy wrath.
 soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

37

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy
6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

42

mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

47

Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy blood,
so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

51

Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

55

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

60

san - cti - fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

65

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

69

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

V. De profundis (Psalm 130) Tune in treble/Text: John Whittingham Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. Lord, to thee I make my moan When dan - gers me op - - - press
I call, I sigh, plain and groan trust - ing to find re - - - lease.

5

Hear now, O Lord, my re - - - quest for it is full due time

10

and let thine ears aye be pre - st un - to this pray - - er mine. **VS!!**

14

 2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh our sins and them pe - - - ruse;
 Who shall then es - cape or say, I can my - self ex - - - cuse?

18

 But Lord, thou art mer - - - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;

23

 That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

27

 3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will;
 For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.

31

 My soul to God has re - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;

36

 More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.

40

 4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly in the Lord put his trust;
 He is the God of mer - cy, that his de - li - ver must.

44

 For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

49

 And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)

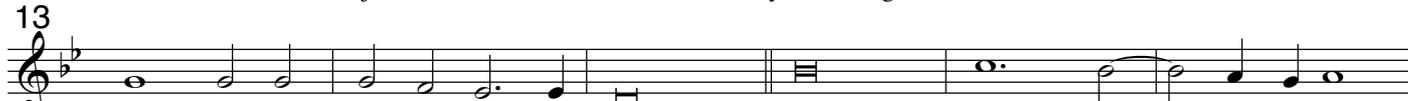
Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin if Tune unknown
 First printed in English Psalter 1562

7

 1. Lord, hear my pray - er, hark, the plaint that I do make to
 In judge - ment with thy ser - vant, Lord, O en - ter not at

13

 thee, Lord, in thy na - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - wer me.
 all; For just - i - fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.

19

 2. The ene - my hath pur - sued my soul, my life to ground hath
 With - in me in per - plex - i - ty was mine ac - com - ber'd

19

 thrown; And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long a - gone.
 spirit: and in me was my troubl - ed heart, a - maz - ed and a - fright.

25

3. Yet I re - cord time past, in all the works I me - di -
To thee, O Lord, my God, lo! I do stretch my crav - ing

31

tate; Yea, in thy works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
hands; my soul de - sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

37

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide not thy face me
Let me thy lov - ing kind - ness in the mor - ning hear and

43

fro; Else shall I be like them that down, In - to the pit do go.
know; For in thee is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

49

5. For I lift up my soul to thee, O Lord de - liv - er
Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God I

55

me: From all thine e - ne - mies, for I have hid - den me with thee.
say: Let thy good spirit un - to the land of mer - cy me con - vey.

61

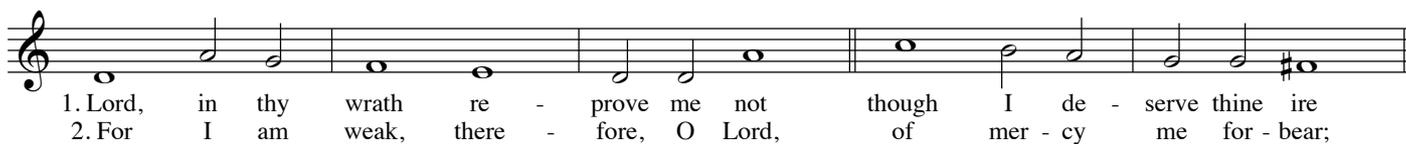
6. For thy name's sake with quicken - ing grace, a - - - live do thou me
And for thy mer - cy slay my foes, O Lord, de - stroy them

67

make; And out of trou - ble bring my soul even for thy just - ice sake.
all; That do op - press my soul, for I thy ser - vant am and shall.

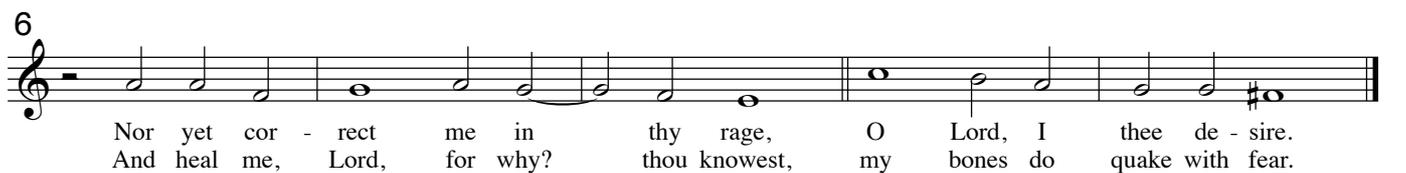
follows no. VII

VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)

Source of Tune unknown /Text: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalmes 1549


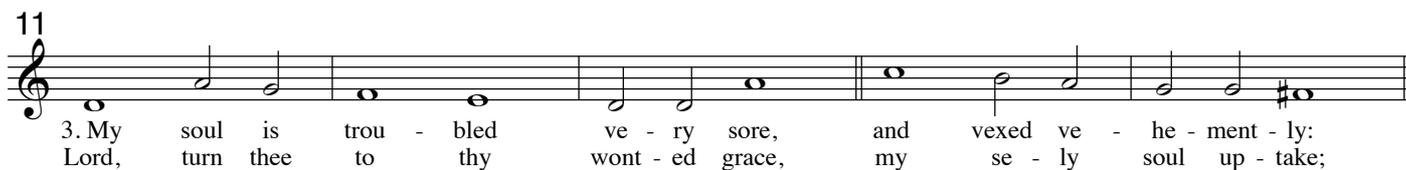
1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not though I de - serve thine ire
2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mer - cy me for - bear;

6



Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

11



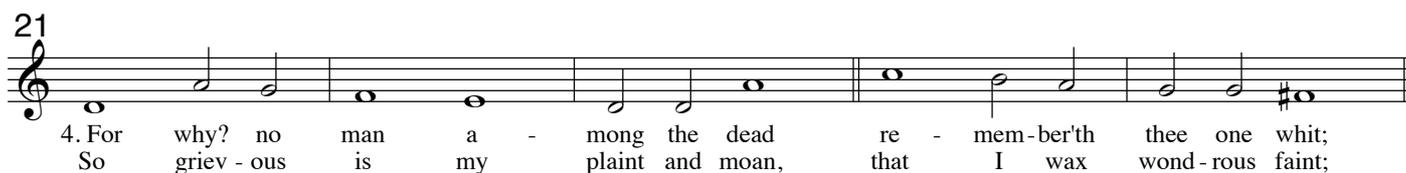
3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly;
Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

16



But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

21



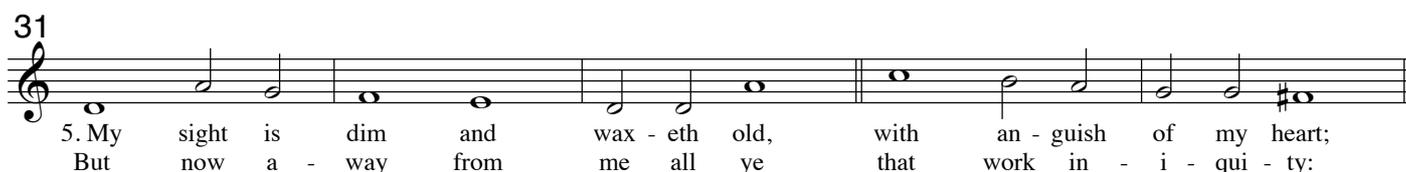
4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

26



Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

31



5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty:

36



For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

41



6. He heard not on - ly the re - quest, and pray - er of my heart;
And now my foes that vex - ed me, the Lord will soon de - fame;

46



But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

The End

Lamentatio Henrici Noel

Mr. Henry Noell his funerall Psalmes

I. O Lord turn not away Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant - Tune & text from English Psalter 1561

1. O Lord, turn not a - way thy face from him that lieth pros-trate;
 2. And call me not to mine ac - counts, How I have liv - ed here;

La - ment - ing sore his sin - ful life be - fore thy mer - cy gate
 For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap - pear.

Which gate thou open - est wide to those that do la - ment their sin:
 I need not to con - fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell;

Shut not that gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter in.
 What I have been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
 4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then:

Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee.
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when.

Be - fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then,
 Where - fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat:

As all things else that have been since, A - mong the sons of men.
 Even as the child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.

5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a-bound:

Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound.

O Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave:
 6. Mer - cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum:

Thou know'st, O Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 For mer - cy, Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham - Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

8 1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some pi - ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, Good Lord, for ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - main be - fore my

11 thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean face with - out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,

16 from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet once com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there - fore

21 a - gain, my hei - nous crime and blood - y fact. con - demned, yet were thy judge - ments just and right.

25 3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that first I was con - ceived 4. If thou with hys - sop purge this blot, I shall be clean - er than

30 in sin: yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and yet, vile the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in

35 wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord, thou white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy

39 dost love the in - ward truth of a pure heart: there - fore thy wis - dom from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert. me send, that in - ward - ly I may find grace; and that my strength may now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.

49 5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e - nough thy hand;

55 and purge my sins, I thee de - sire, which do in number pass the sand. Make new my

62 heart with - in my breast, and frame it to thy ho - ly will;

67 thy con - stant spirit in me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.

III. The humble suit of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562

8
1. O Lord, of whom I do de-pend, be - hold my care - ful heart,
2. but on - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

6
8
and when thy will and plea - sure is re - lease me of my smart
To ease all those that come to thee for suc - cour and for rest.

11
8
thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And sith thou seest my rest - less eyes, my tears and griev - ous groan;

16
8
and there is none that can re - move or take the same from me,
At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and moan.

21
8
3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and com - passed me a - bout;
4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

26
8
That I am now re - me - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

31
8
For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

36
8
But e - ven Christ, my Lord and God, which for my sins was slain,
I shall en - joy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

41
8
5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not be - hold the same;
6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them my con - sent;

46
8
So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to praise thy name.
To dwell with them in wick - ed - ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

51
8
But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fre - quent;
On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

56
8
As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
And be - ing down then on my - self can - not re - co - ver that. **VS!!**

61

 7. Where - fore this is yet once a-gain, my suit and my re - quest;

66

 To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

 Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

76

 And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al-ways.

IV. The humble complaint of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: anonymous
 Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

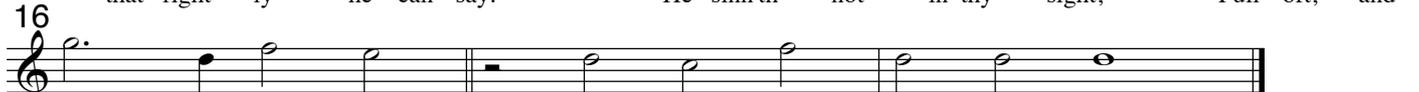
1. Where right - eous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin - ful part In wrath thou
 2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con-tend; Then all thy

6

 should'st me pay ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny,
 flock shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

11

 but needs I must con - fess how that con - tin-ual - ly thy laws I
 that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th not in thy sight, Full oft, and

16

 do trans - gress, thy laws I do trans - gress.
 ev - - - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

19

 3. Thy script - ure plain tell'th me, the right-eous man of - fendeth; Seven times a
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in

24

 day to thee, Where - on thy wrath de-pendeth, So that the right-eous man,
 sin - ful bands, Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

29

 does walk in no such path, But he fall'th now or then, In dan - ger
 And right - eous - ness none have, here-to then shall I trust, My sin - ful

34

 of thy wrath, in dan - ger of thy wrath.
 soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

37



5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy
6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou

42



mer - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
did'st not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

47



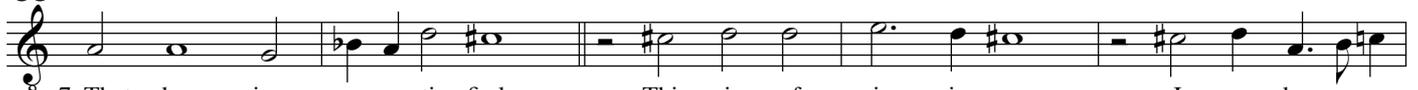
Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy blood,
so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

51



Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

55



7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be
8. But vouch - safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that

60



san - cti - fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
lake so deep, Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

65



In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - fer - nal,
Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be - longs,

69



Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

V. De profundis (Psalm 130) Tune in treble/Text: John Whittingham Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556



1. Lord, to thee I make my moan When dan - gers me op - - press
I call, I sigh, plain and groan trust - ing to find re - - lease.

5



Hear now, O Lord, my re - quest for it is full due time

10



and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine. **VS!!**



14
2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh our sins and them pe - - ruse;
Who shall then es - cape or say, I can my - self ex - - cuse?



18
But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;



23
That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.



27
3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will;
For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.



31
My soul to God has re - gard, wish - ing for him all way;



36
More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.



40
4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - - - ly in the Lord put his trust;
He is the God of mer - cy, that his de - li - ver must.



44
For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;



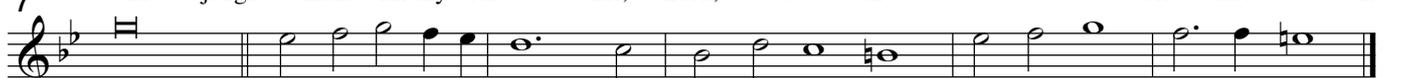
49
And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)

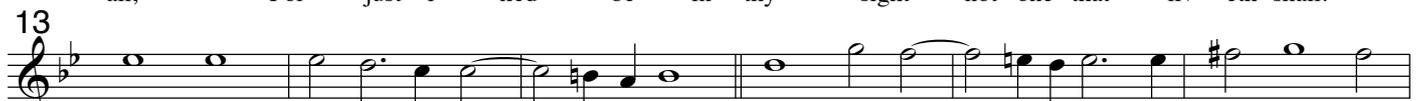
Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin of tune unknown
First printed in English Psalter 1562



7
1. Lord, hear my pray - er, hark, the plaint that I do make to
In judge - ment with thy ser - vant, Lord, O en - - - - ter not at



13
thee, Lord, in thy na - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - wer me.
all; For just - i - fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.



19
2. The ene - my hath pur - sued my soul, my life to ground hath
With - in me in per - plex - i - ty was mine ac - com - ber'd



25
thrown; And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long a - gone.
spirit: and in me was my troubl - ed heart, a - maz - ed and a - fright.

25
8
3. Yet I re-cord time past, in all the works I me - di -
To thee, O Lord, my God, lo! I do stretch my crav - ing

31
8
tate; Yea, in thy works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
hands; my soul de - sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

37
8
4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide not thy face me
Let me thy lov - ing kind - ness in the mor - - - - ning hear and

43
8
fro; Else shall I be like them that down, In - to the pit do go.
know; For in thee is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

49
8
5. For I lift up my soul to thee, O Lord de - liv - er
Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God I

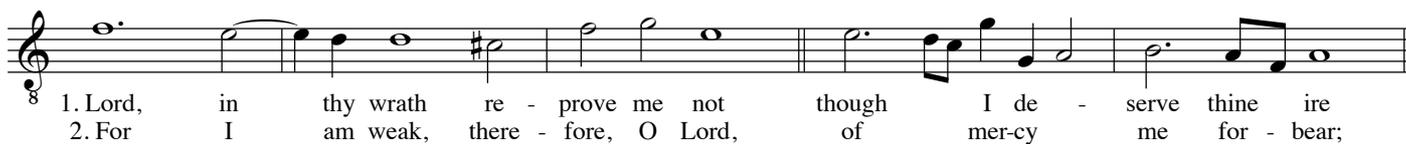
55
8
me: From all thine e - ne - mies, for I have hid - den me with thee.
say: Let thy good spirit un - to the land of mer - cy me con - vey.

61
8
6. For thy name's sake with quicken - ing grace, a - live do thou me
And for thy mer - cy slay my foes, O Lord, de - stroy them

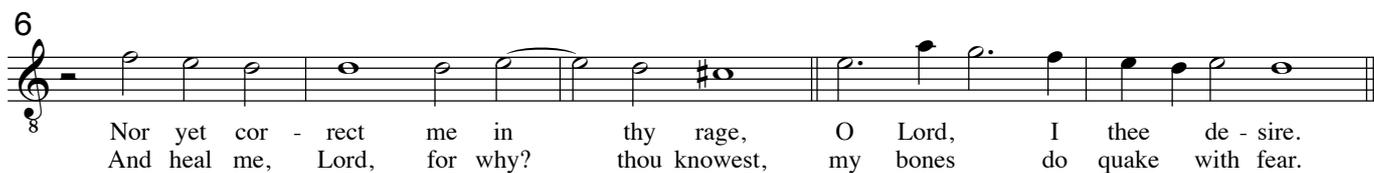
67
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make; And out of trou - ble bring my soul even for thy just - ice sake.
all; That do op - press my soul, for I thy ser - vant am and shall.

follows no. VII

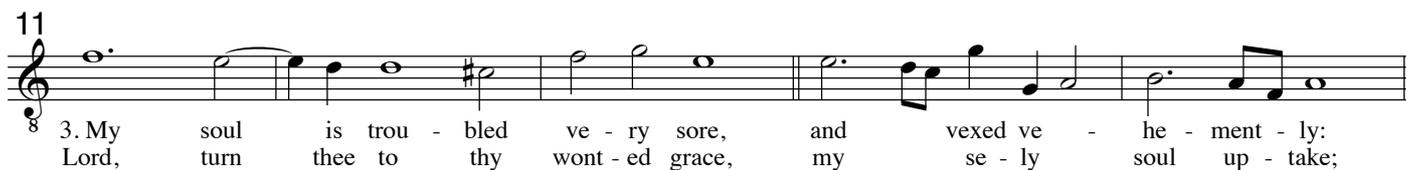
VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)

Source of Tune unknown/Text: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalmes 1549


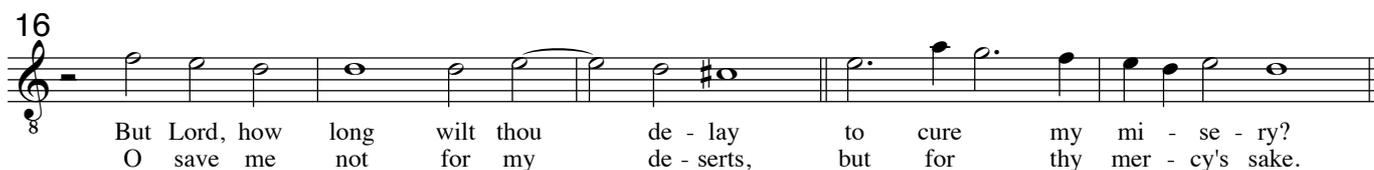
8 1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not though I de - serve thine ire
2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mer-cy me for - bear;



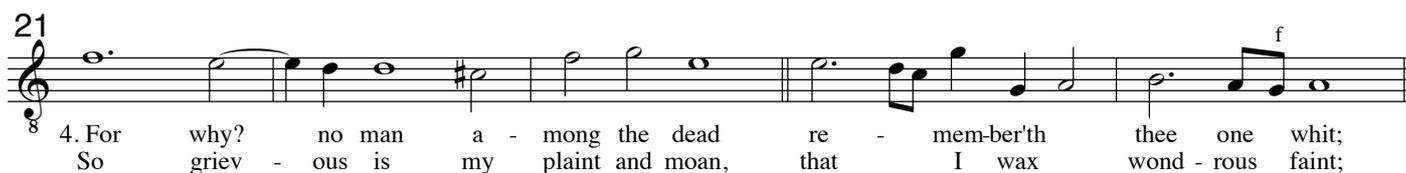
6 Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.



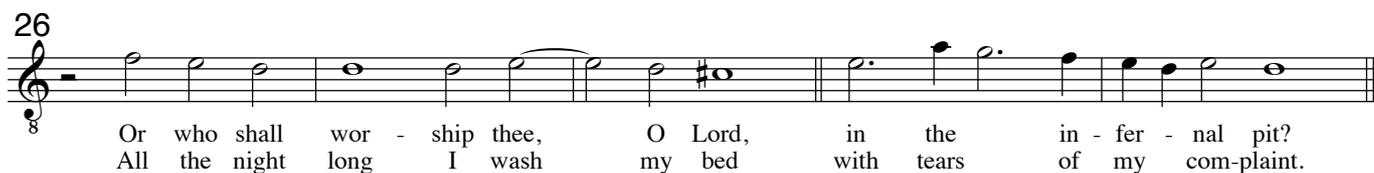
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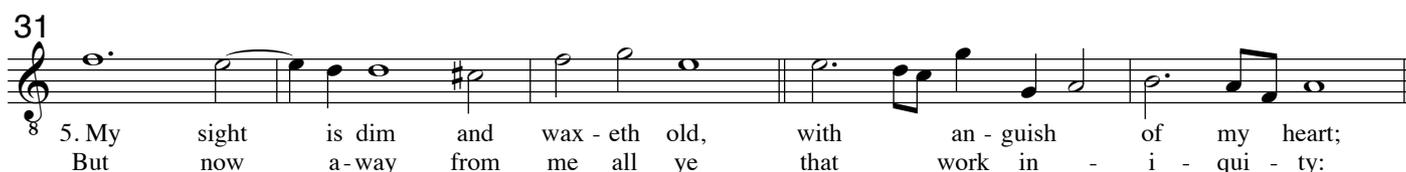
16 But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.



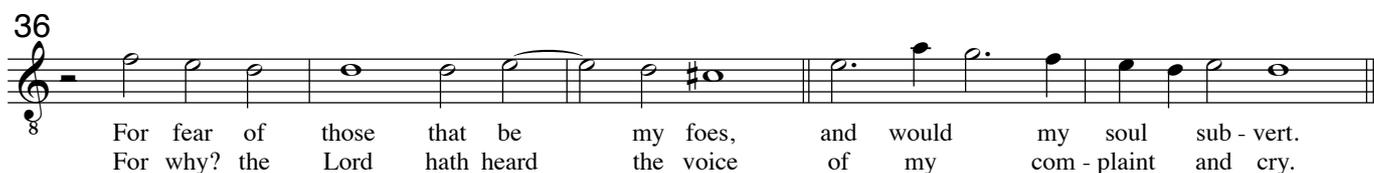
21 4. For why? no man a - mong the dead re - mem-ber'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;



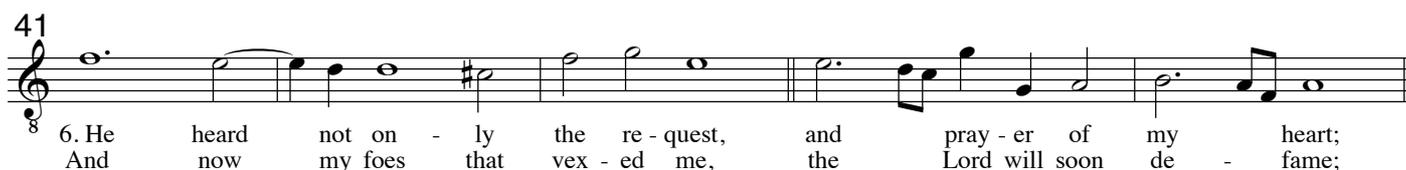
26 Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com-plaint.



31 5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty;



36 For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.



41 6. He heard not on - ly the re - quest, and the pray - er of my heart;
And now my foes that vex - ed me, the Lord will soon de - fame;



46 But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

The End

Lamentatio Henrici Noel

Mr. Henry Noell his funerall Psalmes

I. O Lord turn not away

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant - Tune & text from English Psalter 1561

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 2. And call me not to mine ac - counts, How I have liv - ed here;

6
 La - ment - ing sore his sin - ful life be - fore thy mer - cy gate
 For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap - pear.

11
 Which gate thou open - est wide to those that do la - ment their sin:
 I need not to con - fess my life, I am sure thou canst

16
 Shut not that gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter in.
 tell; What I have been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

21
 3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
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26
 Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee.
 Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when.

31
 Be - fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then,
 Where - fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat:

36
 As all things else that have been since, A - mong the sons of men.
 Even as the child that has done evil And fear - eth to be beat.

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56
 Thou know'st, O Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
 For mer - cy, Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham - Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

8
1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some
6
2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know -
11
pi - ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, Good Lord, for
ledge mine ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - main be - fore my
16
thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
face with - out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,
21
from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet there
com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there -
25
once a - gain, my hei - nous crime and blood - y fact.
fore con - demned, yet were thy judge - ments just and right.

30
3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that first I was con -
4. If thou with hys - sop purge this blot, I shall be clean - er
35
ceived in sin: yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and yet, vile
than the glass; and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in
39
wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord, thou
white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy
44
dost love the in - ward truth of a pure heart: there - fore thy
me send, that in - ward - ly I may find grace; and that my
49
wis - dom from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
strength may now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.

55
5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e - nough thy hand;
62
and purge my sins, I thee de - sire, which do in num - ber pass the sand. Make new my
67
heart with - in my breast, and frame it to thy ho - ly will;
thy con - stant spirit in me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.

III. The humble suit of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562

8
1. O Lord, of whom I do de-pend, be-hold my care-ful heart,
2. but on-ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer-cy still is prest,

6
8
and when thy will and plea-sure is re-lease me of my smart
To ease all those that come to thee for suc-cour and for rest.

11
8
thou seest my sor-rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And sith thou seest my rest-less eyes, my tears and griev-ous groan;

16
8
and there is none that can re-move or take the same from me,
At-tend un-to my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and moan.

21
8
3. For sin hath so en-clos-ed me, and com-passed me a-bout;
4. whose blood-y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor-tal eye;

26
8
That I am now re-me-dy-less, if mer-cy help not out.
yet do thy saints be-hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

31
8
For mor-tal man can-not re-lease, or mi-ti-gate his pain;
Though sin doth hin-der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

36
8
But e-ven Christ, my Lord and God, which for my sins was slain,
I shall en-joy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

41
8
5. And as thy an-gels and thy saints, do not be-hold the same;
6. lest that I tread in sin-ner's trace, and give them my con-sent;

46
8
So trust I to poss-ess the place, with them to praise thy name.
To dwell with them in wick-ed-ness, where-to na-ture is bent.

51
8
But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin-ners do fre-quent;
On-ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

56
8
As-sist me e-ver with thy grace, my sins still to la-ment,
And be-ing down then on my-self can-not re-co-ver that. **VS!!**

61

 7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re-quest;

66

 To grant me par-don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

 Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

76

 And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al-ways.

IV. The humble complaint of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: anonymous
 Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

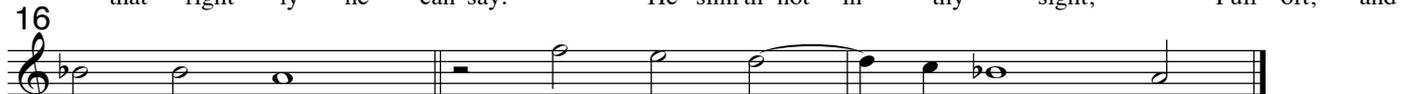
1. Where right-ous - ness does say, Lord, for my sin-ful part In wrath thou should'st
 2. But if it be thy will, With sin - ners to con - tend; Then all thy flock

6

 me pay ven-geance for my de-sert; I can it not de - ny,
 shall spill, And be lost with - out end. For who liv'th here so right,

11

 but needs I must con-fess how that con - tin - ual - ly thy laws I
 that right - ly he can say: He sinn'th not in thy sight, Full oft, and

16

 do trans - gress, thy laws I do trans - gress.
 ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

19

 3. Thy script-ure plain tell'th me, the right - ous man of - fendeth; Seven times a day
 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in sin -

24

 to thee, Where-on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right-ous man,
 - ful bands, Where-by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just,

29

 does walk in no such path, But he fall'th now or then, In dan - ger
 And right - ous - ness none have, here-to then shall I trust, My sin - ful

34

 of thy wrath, in dan - ger of thy wrath.
 soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

37

5. But tru-ly to that post, Where-to I cleave and shall; Which is thy mer-
6. The scrip-ture doth de-clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou did'st

42

- - cy most; Lord, let thy mer - - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood,
not spare, To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet,

47

Or else we per - ish all; The price of this thy blood,
so moist my heart so dry; That I with sin re - plete,

51

Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

55

7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be san -
8. But vouch-safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that lake

60

- - cti-fied, By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall,
so deep, Where - as no mer - - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs,

65

In - to such mor - tal sin; That my foes in - - - fer-nal,
Con - firm - ed with the just; That un - to thee be-longs,

69

Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

V. De profundis (Psalm 130)

Tune in treble/Text: John Whittingham Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

8

1. Lord, to thee I make my moan When dan - gers me op - press
I call, I sigh, plain and groan trust - ing to find re - lease.

5

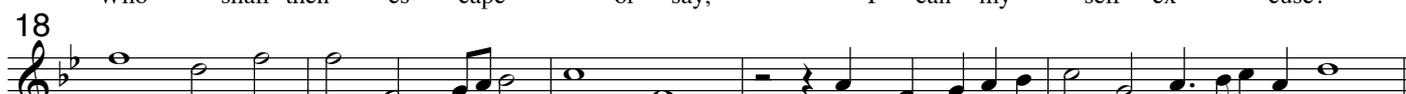
Hear now, O Lord, my re - quest for it is full due time

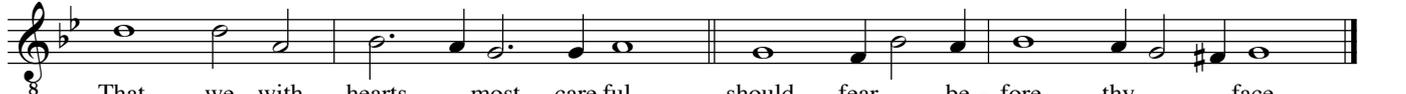
10

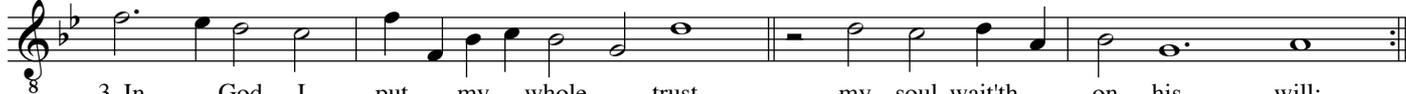
and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine. VS!!

14

 2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh our sins and them pe - ruse;
 Who shall then es - cape or say, I can my - self ex - cuse?

18

 But Lord, thou art mer - - - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;

23

 That we with hearts most care-ful, should fear be - fore thy face.

27

 3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will;
 For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.

31

 My soul to God has re - gard, wish-ing for him all way;

36

 More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.

40

 4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly in the Lord put his trust;
 He is the God of mer - cy, that his de - li - ver must.

44

 For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;

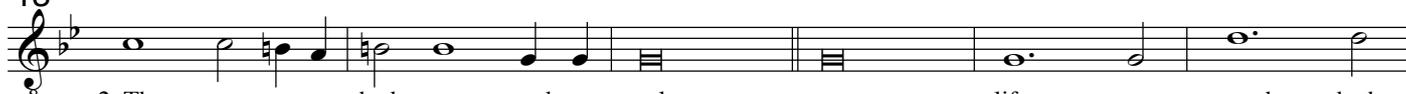
49

 And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)

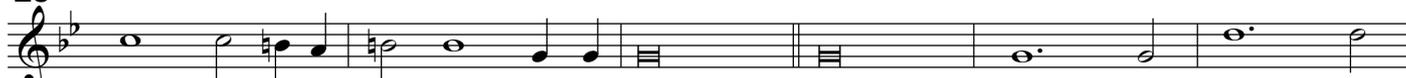
Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin if Tune unknown
First printed in English Psalter 1562

1. Lord, hear my pray - er, hark, the plaint that I do make to
 In judge-ment with thy ser - vant, Lord, O en - ter not at
 thee, Lord, in thy na - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - wer me.
 all; For just - i - fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.

13

 2. The ene - my hath pur - sued my soul, my life to ground hath
 With - in me in per - plex - i - ty was mine ac - com - ber'd

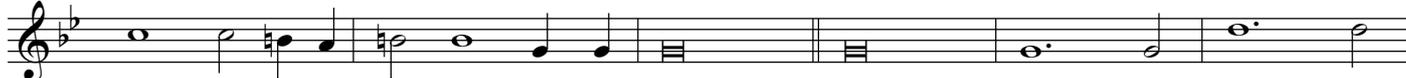
19

 thrown; And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long a-gone.
 spirit: and in me was my troubl - ed heart, a - maz - ed and a-fright.

25

 3. Yet I re - cord time past, in all the works I me - di -
 To thee, O Lord, my God, lo! I do stretch my crav - ing

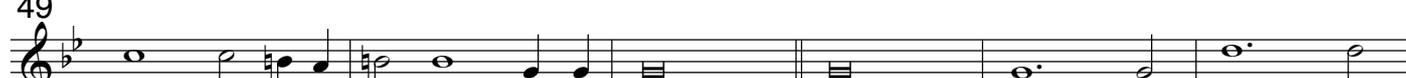
31

 tate; Yea, in thy works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
 hands; my soul de - sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

37

 4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide not thy face me
 Let me thy lov - ing kind - ness in the mor - ning hear and

43

 fro; Else shall I be like them that down, In - to the pit do go.
 know; For in thee is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

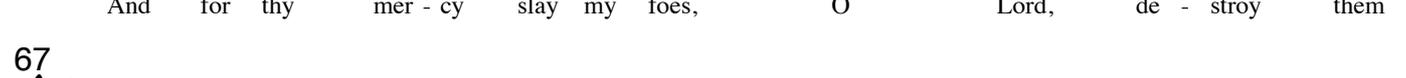
49

 5. For I lift up my soul to thee, O Lord de - liv - er
 Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God I

55

 me: From all thine e - ne - mies, for I have hid - den me with thee.
 say: Let thy good spirit un - to the land of mer - cy me con - vey.

61

 6. For thy name's sake with quicken-ing grace, a - - - live do thou me
 And for thy mer - cy slay my foes, O Lord, de - stroy them

67

 make; And out of trou - ble bring my soul even for thy just - ice sake.
 all; That do op - press my soul, for I thy ser - vant am and shall.

follows no. VII

VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)

Source of Tune unknown/Text: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalmes 1549

8
1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not, though I de - serve thine ire
2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mer - cy me for - bear;

6
8
Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

11
8
3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

16
8
But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

21
8
4. For why? no man a - mong the dead, re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

26
8
Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

31
8
5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - - qui - ty:

36
8
For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

41
8
6. He heard not on - ly the re - quest, and pray - er of my heart;
And now my foes that vex - ed me, the Lord will soon de - fame;

46
8
But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

The End

Lamentatio Henrici Noel

Mr. Henry Noell his funerall Psalmes

I. O Lord turn not away

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant - Tune & text from English Psalter 1561

1. O Lord, turn not a - way thy face from him that lieth pros-trate;
2. And call me not to mine ac - counts, How I have liv - ed here;

6

La - ment - ing sore his sin - ful life be - fore thy mer - cy gate
For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I shall ap - pear.

11

Which gate thou open - est wide to those that do la - ment their sin:
I need not to con - fess my life, I am sure thou canst tell;

16

Shut not that gate a - gainst me, Lord, but let me en - ter in.
What I have been and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

21

3. O Lord, that know'st what things be past, And eke that things that be;
4. And can the things that I have done, Be hid - den from thee then:

26

Thou know'st al - so what is to come, Noth - ing is hid from thee.
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when.

31

Be - fore the heavens and earth were made, Thou know'st what things were then,
Where - fore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to en - treat:

36

As all things else that have been since, A - mong the sons of men.
Even as the child that has done evil, And fear - eth to be beat.

41

5. So come I to thy mer - cy gate, where mer - cy does a-bound:

46

Re - quir - ing mer - cy for my sin, To heal my dead - ly wound.

51

O Lord, I need not to re - peat What I do beg or crave:
6. Mer - cy, good Lord, mer - cy I ask, That is the to - tal sum:

56

Thou know'st, O Lord, be - fore I ask, The thing that I would have.
For mer - cy, Lord, is all my suit, Lord, let thy mer - cy come.

II. Miserere mei (Psalm 51)

Tune in treble/Text: William Whittingham - Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556

1. O Lord, con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some
 2. Re - morse and sor - row do con - strain me to ac - know - ledge

6

11 pi - ty take, My sins de - face, my faults re - - - dress, Good Lord, for
 mine ex - cess; My sin, a - las, doth still re - - - main be - fore my

16 thy great mer - cy's sake Wash me, o Lord, and make me clean
 face with - out re - lease. For thee a - lone I have of - fended,

21 from this un - just and sin - ful act, and pu - ri - fy yet
 com - mitt - ing e - vil in thy sight; and if I were there -

25 once a - gain, my hei - nous crime and blood - y fact.
 fore con - demned, yet were thy judge - ments just and right.

31 3. It is so ma - ni - fest, a - las, that first I was con - ceived in sin:
 4. If thou with hys - sop purge this blot, I shall be clean - er than the glass;

35 yea, of my mo - ther so born was, and yet, vile
 and if thou wash a - way my spot, the snow in

40 wretch, re - main there - in. Al - so be - hold, Lord, thou dost love
 white - ness shall I pass. There - fore, O Lord, such joy me send,

45 the in - ward truth of a pure heart: there - fore thy wis - dom
 that in - ward - ly I may find grace; and that my strength may

49 from a - bove thou hast re - vealed me to con - vert.
 now a - mend, which thou hast 'suaged for my tres - pass.

55 5. Turn back thy face and frown - ing ire, for I have felt e - nough thy hand;

60 and purge my sins, I thee de - - - sire, which do in num - ber pass the
 sand. Make new my heart with - in my breast, and frame it to thy ho - ly will;

67 thy con - stant spirit in me let rest, which may these rag - ing ene - mies kill.

III. The humble suit of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: John Marchant
Tune & text from English Psalter of 1562

1. O Lord, of whom I do de - pend, be - hold my care-ful heart,
2. but on - ly those whose aid I crave, whose mer - cy still is prest,

6



and when thy will and plea - sure is re - lease me of my smart
To ease all those that come to thee for suc - cour and for rest.

11



thou seest my sor - rows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And sith thou seest my rest - less eyes, my tears and griev - ous groan;

16



and there is none that can re - move or take the same from me,
At - tend un - to my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and moan.

21



3. For sin hath so en - clos - ed me, and com-passed me a - bout;
4. whose blood - y wounds are yet to see, though not with mor - tal eye;

26



That I am now re - me - - - dy - less, if mer - cy help not out.
yet do thy saints be - hold them all, and so, I trust, shall I.

31



For mor - tal man can - not re - lease, or mi - ti - gate his pain;
Though sin doth hin - der me a while, when you shalt see it good;

36



But e - ven Christ, my Lord and God, which for my sins was slain,
I shall en - joy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

41



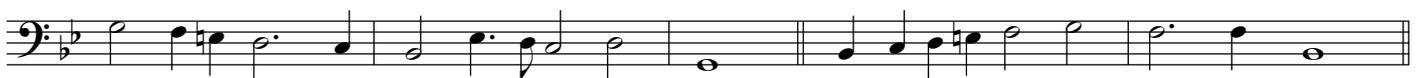
5. And as thy an - gels and thy saints, do not be - hold the same;
6. lest that I tread in sin - ner's trace, and give them my con - sent;

46



So trust I to poss - ess the place, with them to praise thy name.
To dwell with them in wick - ed - ness, where - to na - ture is bent.

51



But whilst I live here in this vale, where sin - ners do fre - quent;
On - ly thy grace must be my stay, lest that I fall down flat,

56



As - sist me e - ver with thy grace, my sins still to la - ment,
And be - ing down then on my - self can - not re - co - ver that. **VS!!**

61

7. Where - fore this is yet once a - gain, my suit and my re - quest;

66

To grant me par - don for my sin, That I in thee may rest.

71

Then shall my heart, my tongue, my voice, be in - stru - ments of praise;

76

And thy Church and House of Saints sing psalms to thee al - ways.

IV. The humble complaint of a sinner

Tune in treble/Text: anonymous

Tune & text from English Psalter 1562

1. Where right-ous-ness does say, Lord, for my sin-ful part In wrath thou should'st me pay
2. But if it be thy will, With sin-ners to con-tend; Then all thy flock shall spill,

7

ven - geance for my de - sert; I can it not de - ny, but needs I must con - fess
And be lost with-out end. For who liv'th here so right, that right - ly he can say:

13

how that con - tin - ual - ly thy laws I do trans-gress, thy laws I do trans-gress.
19 He sinn'th not in thy sight, Full oft, and ev - ery day, full oft, and ev - ery day?

19

3. Thy scrip-ture plain tell'th me, the right-ous man of - fendeth; Seven times a day to thee,
25 4. Then sith the case so stands, that even the man right wise Fall'th oft in sin - ful bands,

25

Where - on thy wrath de - pendeth, So that the right-ous man, does walk in no such path,
31 Where - by thy wrath may rise. Lord, I that am un - just, And right-ous - ness none have,

31

But he fall'th now or then, In dan - ger of thy wrath, in dan - ger of thy wrath.
37 here - to then shall I trust, My sin - ful soul to save, my sin - ful soul to save.

37

5. But tru - ly to that post, Where - to I cleave and shall; Which is thy mer - cy most;
43 6. The scrip - ture doth de - clare, No drop of blood in thee; But that thou did'st not spare,

43

Lord, let thy mer - cy fall. And mi - ti - gate thy mood, Or else we per - ish all;
49 To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet, so moist my heart so dry;

49

The price of this thy blood, Where - in mer - cy I call, Where - in mer - cy I call.
That I with sin re - plete, May live, and sin may die, may live, and sin may die.

55



7. That be - ing mor - ti - fied, This sin of mine in me; I may be san - cti - fied,
8. But vouch-safe me to keep, from those in - fer - nal foes; And from that lake so deep,

61

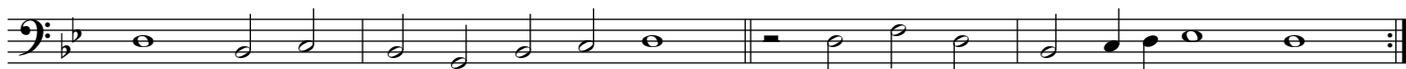


By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne - ver fall, In - to such mor - tal sin;
67 Where - as no mer - cy grows. And I shall sing thee songs, Con - firm - ed with the just;

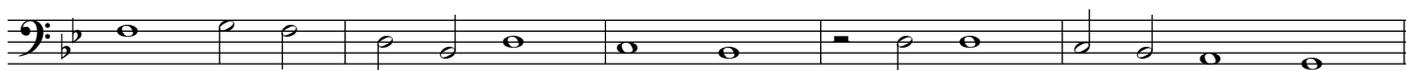


That my foes in - fer - nal, Re - joice my death there - in, re - joice my death there - in.
That un - to thee be - longs, Which art mine on - ly trust, which art mine on - ly trust.

V. De profundis (Psalm 130) Tune in treble/Text: John Whittingham Tune & text from Anglo-Genevan Psalter 1556



5 1. Lord, to thee I make my moan When dan - gers me op - press
I call, I sigh, plain and groan trust - ing to find re - lease.



10 Hear now, O Lord, my re - - - quest for it is full due time



14 and let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine.



18 2. O Lord, our God, if thou weigh our sins and them pe - ruse;
Who shall then es - cape or say, I can my - self ex - cuse?



23 But Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, and turn'st to us thy grace;



27 That we with hearts most care - ful, should fear be - fore thy face.



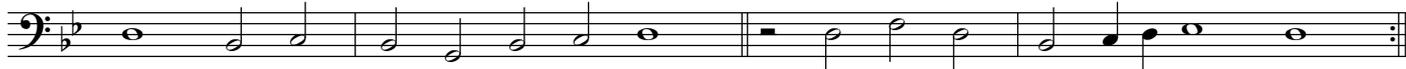
31 3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will;
For his pro - mise is most just, and I hope there - in still.



36 My soul to God has re - - - gard, wish - ing for him all way;



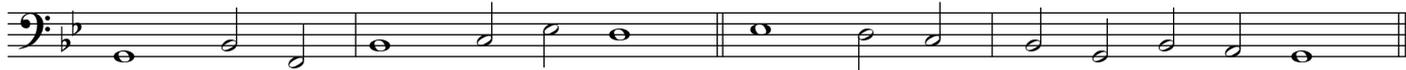
40 More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.



44 4. Let Is - ra - el then bold - ly in the Lord put his trust;
He is the God of mer - cy, that his de - li - ver must.



49 For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin;



And all such as sure - ly have their con - fi - dence in him.

VI. Domine exaudi (Psalm 143)

Tune in treble/Text: Thomas Norton/ Origin if Tune unknown
First printed in English Psalter 1562

1. Lord, hear my pray - er, hark, the plaint that I do make to
In judge-ment with thy ser - vant, Lord, O en - ter not at

7

thee, Lord, in thy na - tive truth and in thy jus - tice ans - wer me.
all; For just - i - fied be in thy sight not one that liv - eth shall.

13

2. The ene - my hath pur - sued my soul, my life to ground hath
With - in me in per - plex - i - ty was mine ac - - - com - ber'd

19

thrown; And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long a-gone.
spirit: and in me was my troubl - ed heart, a - maz - ed and a-fright.

25

3. Yet I re - cord time past, in all the works I me - di -
To thee, O Lord, my God, lo! I do stretch my crav - ing

31

tate; Yea, in thy works I me - di - tate, that thy hands have cre - ate.
hands; my soul de - sir - eth af - ter thee as do the thirst - y lands.

37

4. Hear me with speed, my spirit does fall, hide not thy face me
Let me thy lov - ing kind - ness in the mor - ning hear and

43

fro; Else shall I be like them that down, In - to the pit do go.
know; For in thee is my trust, show me the way that I shall go.

49

5. For I lift up my soul, to thee, O Lord de - - - liv - er
Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God I

55

me: From all thine e - ne - mies, for I have hid - den me with thee.
say: Let thy good spirit un - to the land of mer - cy me con - vey.

61

6. For thy name's sake with quicken - ing grace, a - live do thou me
And for thy mer - cy slay my foes, O Lord, de - - - stroy them

67

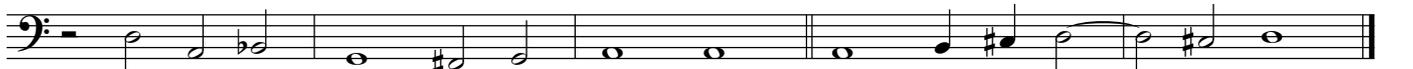
make; And out of trou - ble bring my soul even for thy just - ice sake.
all; That do op - press my soul, for I thy ser - vant am and shall.

VII. Domine ne in furore (Psalm 6)

Source of Tune unknown eText: Thomas Sternbold
Tune & text All suche Psalmes 1549

1. Lord, in thy wrath re - prove me not though I de - serve thine ire
2. For I am weak, there - fore, O Lord, of mer - cy me for - bear;

6



Nor yet cor - rect me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee de - sire.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest, my bones do quake with fear.

11



3. My soul is trou - bled ve - ry sore, and vexed ve - he - ment - ly:
Lord, turn thee to thy wont - ed grace, my se - ly soul up - take;

16



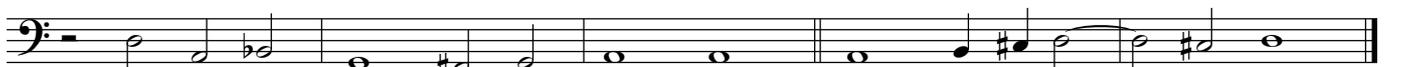
But Lord, how long wilt thou de - lay to cure my mi - se - ry?
O save me not for my de - serts, but for thy mer - cy's sake.

21



4. For why? no man is a - mong the dead re - mem - ber'th thee one whit;
So griev - ous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wond - rous faint;

26



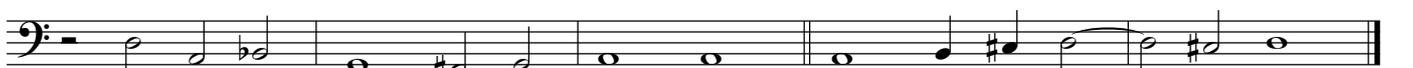
Or who shall wor - ship thee, O Lord, in the in - fer - nal pit?
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my com - plaint.

31



5. My sight is dim and wax - eth old, with an - guish of my heart;
But now a - way from me all ye that work in - i - qui - ty:

36



For fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul sub - vert.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my com - plaint and cry.

41



6. He heard not on - ly the re - quest, and pray - er of my heart;
And now my foes that vex - ed me, the Lord will soon de - fame;

46



But it re - ceiv - ed at my hand and took it in good part.
And sud - den - ly con - found them all. to their re - buke and shame.

The End