

Have mercy on me God

The Whole Booke of Psalms (1621) - Psalme 51, Another of the Same

William CRANFORD (late XVI-ca. 1644)

CANTVS
MEDIVS
TENOR
or Playnsong
BASSVS

Ely Tune

Have mer - cy on me God af - ter thy great a - bun - dant grace:
Have mer - cy on me God af - ter thy great a - bun - dant grace:
Have mer - cy on me God af - ter thy great a - bun - dant grace:
Have mer - cy on me God af - ter thy great a - bun - dant grace:

3
S.
A.
T.
B.

Af - ter thy mer - cies mul - ti - tude do thou my sins de - face.
Af - ter thy mer - cies mul - ti - tude do thou my sins de - face.
Af - ter thy mer - cies mul - ti - tude do thou my sins de - face.
Af - ter thy mer - cies mul - ti - tude do thou my sins de - face.

2. Yea, wash me more from mine offence
and cleanse me from sy sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sins are in mine (eyne).

3. Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before:
the presence of thy face.

4. That in the things that thou dost say,
upright thou mayest be tride:
And eke in judging that the dome
may pass upon thy side.

5. Behold, in wickedness my kind,
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinful mother eke,
in sin did me conceive.

6. But lo the truth of inward parts,
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou,
revealed hast to me.

7. With Hysop Lord besprinkle me
I shall be cleansed so:

Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter than the snow.

8. Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoice.

9. From the beholding of my sins,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness,
do utterly deface.

10. O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight.
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stabled spirit.

11. Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take,
thy holy spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving grace,
give me again I pray.

12. With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefor:
Sinners thy ways and wicked shall,
be turned to thy lore.

The Second part.

13. O God that art my God of health,
from blood deliver me:

That praises of thy righteousness,
my tongue may sing to thee.

14. My lips that yet fast closed be
do thou O Lord unlose:
The praises of thy majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15. I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
but pleased with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.

16. A troubled spirit is sacrifice,
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and a humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

17. In thy good will deal gently Lord,
to Sion and withall:

Grant that of thy Jerusalem,
upreared may be the wall.

18. Burnt offerings, gifts, and sacrifice,
of justice in that day:
Thou shalt accept, and Calves they shall
upon thine Altar lay.

Critical notes:

Bassvs bar 2: has F - E - D - E - G - C in the original;

Text somewhat modernised.