

# Send ayde and save me

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621) - *Psalm 59*

John FARMER (ca. 1570 - 1605)

CANTVS  
MEDIVS  
TENOR  
or Playnsong  
BASSVS

Send aid and save me from my foes, O Lord I pray to thee:  
Send aid and save me from my foes, O Lord I pray to thee:  
Send aid and save me from my foes, O Lord I pray to thee:  
Send aid and save me from my foes, O Lord I pray to thee:

3  
S. De-fend and keep me from all those that rise and strive with me. O Lord pre-serve me from those men,  
A. De-fend and keep me from all those that rise and strive with me. O Lord pre-serve me from those men,  
T. De-fend and keep me from all those that rise and strive with me. O Lord pre-serve me from those men,  
B. De-fend and keep me from all those that rise and strive with me. O Lord pre-serve me from those men,

6  
S. whose do-ings are not good: and set me sure and safe from them that still thirst af-ter blood.  
A. whose do-ings are not good: and set me sure and safe from them, that still thirst af-ter blood.  
T. whose do-ings are not good: and set me sure and safe from them, that still thirst af-ter blood.  
B. whose do-ings are not good: and set me sure and safe from them, that still thirst af-ter blood.

3. For lo they wait my soul to take,  
they rage against me still:  
Yea, for no fault that I did make,  
I never did them ill.  
4. They run and do themselves prepare,  
when I no whit offend:  
Arise and save me from their snare,  
and see what they intend.  
5. O Lord of hosts of Israel,  
rise up and strike all lands:  
And pity none that do rebel,  
and in their mischiefs stands.  
6. At night they stir and seek about,  
as hounds they howl and grin:  
And all the City clean throughout  
from place to place they ren.  
7. They spake of me with mouth alway  
but in their lips were swords:  
They greed my death, and then would say  
what none can hear our words.  
8. But Lord thou hast their ways espied  
and laught thereat apace:  
The heathen folk thou shalt deride,  
and mock them to their face.

9. The strength that doth my foes withstand,  
O Lord doth come of thee:  
My God he is my help at hand,  
a fort of fence to me.  
10. The Lord to me doth shew his grace  
in great abundance still:  
That I may see my foes in case,  
such as my heart doth will.  
*(The Second part.)*  
11. Destroy them not at once O God,  
lest it from mind do fall  
But wirth thy strength drive them abroad  
and so consume them all.  
12. For their ill words and truthless tongue  
confound them in their pride:  
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong  
let all the world deride.  
13. Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,  
that nought of them remain:  
That men may know throughout the world  
that Jacobs God doth reign.  
14. At evening they return apace,  
as dogs they grin and cry:  
Throughout the streets in every place,  
they run about and spy.

15. They seek about for meat I say,  
but let them not be fed:  
Nor find a house wherein they may  
be bold to put their head.  
16. But I will shew thy strength abroad  
thy goodness I will praise:  
For thou art my defence and aid  
at need in all assays.  
17. Thou art my strength, thou hast me stayed  
O Lord I sing to thee:  
Thou art my fort, my strength and aid,  
a loving God to me.

## Critical notes:

This setting is similar to the one of the 'Magnificat' from the same book, text somewhat modernised.