O Lord thou dost reuenge all wrong





2. Set forth thy self, for thou of right the earth dost judge and guide: Reward the proud and men of might, according to their pride.

3. How long shall wicked men bear sway with lifting up their voice ? How long shall wicked men I say, thus triumph and rejoice? 4. How long shall they with brags burst out and proudly prate their fill? Shall they rejoice that be so stout, whose works are ever ill ?

5. Thy flock O Lord, thine heritage they spoil and vex full sore: Against thy people they do rage still daily more and more. 6. The widows whiche are comfortless and strangers they destroy: They slay the children fatherless, and none do put them by.

7. And when they take these things in hand this talk they have of thee: Can Jacob's God this understand ? tush, no he cannot see. 8. O folk unwise and people rude some knowledge now discern: Yet fools among the multitude at length begin te learn.

9. The Lord which made the ear of man he needs of right must hear: He made the eyes, all things must then before his sight appear. 10. The Lord doth all the world correct; and make them understand: Shall he not them your deeds detect ? how can you 'scape his hand ?

The second part.

11. The Lord doth know the thoughts of man his heart he seeth full plain: The Lord I say men's thoughts doth scan and findeth them but vain. 12. But Lord that man is happy sure, whom thou dost keep in awe: And through correction dost procure to each him in thy law.

13. Whereby he shall in quiet rest in time of trouble sit: When wicked men shall be suppressed, and fall into the pit. 14. For sure the Lord will not refuse his people for to take: His heritage whom he did choose, he will no time forsake.

15. Until that judgment be decreed to justice to convert: That all may follow her with speed, that are of upright heart. 16. But who upon my part shall stand against the wicked train Or who shall rid me from their hands that wicked work maintain.

17. Except the Lord had been mine aid mine enemies to repell: My life and soul had now been laid almost as lows as hell. 18. When I did say my foot doth slide, and I am like to fall: Thy goodnesss Lord did so provide to stay me up withal.

19. When with myself I mused much, and could no comfort find: Then Lord thy goodness did me touch, and that did ease my mind. 20. Wilt thou incaunt thyself, and draw with wicked men to sit ? Which with pretence instead of law much mischief do commit.

21. For they consult against the life of righteous men and good: And in their counsel they are rife to shed the guiltless blood. 22/ But yet the Lord he is to me a strong defense or lock: He is my God to him I fly (flee), he is my strength and rock.

23. And he shall cause their mischiefs all themselves for to annoy: And in their malice they shall fall, our God shall them destroy.

Critical notes:

Medius bar 3, notes 3 & 4 are D and E in the original; editorial sharp added in Medius bar 3, note 7; this setting is similar to the one of Psalm 42; text somewhat modernised.