My soule praise thou the Lord alwayes



3. Trust not in worldly Princes then, though they abound in wealth: Nor in the sons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.

4. For why? their breath doth soon depart, to earth anone they fall: And then the counsels af their hearts decay and perish all. 5. O happy is that man I say, whom Jacob's God doth aid And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid.

6. Which made the earth and waters deep, the heavens high withal Which doth his word and promise keep in truth and ever shall.

7. With right always he doth proceed, for such as suffer wrong: The poor and hungry de doth feed, and loose the fetters strong 8. The Lord doth send the blind their sight the lame to limbs restore: The Lord (I say) doth love the right, and just man evermore.

9. He doth defend the fatherless, and strangers sad in heart: And quit the widows from distress, and ill men's ways subvert.

10. Thy Lord and God eternally, O Sion still shall reign: In time of all posterity, for ever to remain.

Critical notes: Medius & Bassus, bar 2, notes 3 & 4: there is a (forbidden) parallel 5th; this setting is similar to the one of Psalms 31, 80 & 129; text somewhat modernised.