

Thomas Sternhold, 1547
86. 86. (C. M.)

Litchfield (Psalm 9)

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The Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621.

G minor
Thomas Ravenscroft, 1621

Cantus

1. With heart and mouth unto the Lord Will I sing laud and praise: And speak of all His wondrous works, And them declare always.

Medius

2. I will be glad and much rejoice In Thee, O Lord most high: And make my songs extol Thy name Above the starry sky.

Tenor

3. For that my foes are driven back, And turned unto flight: They fall down flat and are destroyed By Thy great force and might.

Bassus

4. Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
My grief, and all my grudge,
Thou dost with justice hear my cause
Most like a righteous judge.

5. Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
And wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6. My foes thou hast made good despatch,
And all their towns destroyed:
Thou hast their fame with them defaced
Through all the world so wide.

7. Know thou that he which is above
For ever more shall reign:
And in the seat of equity
True judgment will maintain.

8. With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
To every man his right.

9. He is protector of the poor,
What time they be oppressed:
He is in all adversity
their refuge, and their rest.

10. All they that know thy holy name
Therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit,
In their necessity.

11. Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord
That dwells in Zion hill:
Publish among all nations,
His noble acts and will.

12. For he is mindful of the blood,
Of those that be oppressed:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
That seeks to him for rest.

13. Have mercy Lord on me poor wretch
Whose enemies still remain
Which from the gates of death art wont
To raise me up again;

14. In Zion that I might set forth
Thy praise with heart and voice
And that in thy salvation (Lord)
My soul might still rejoice.

15. The Heathen stick fast in the pit
That they themselves prepared:
And in the net that they did set,
Their own feet fast are snared.

16. God showeth judgments which were good
For every man to mark;
When as you see the wicked men,
Lie trapped in his own work.

17. The wicked and the sinful men
Go down to hell for ever
And all the people of the world
That will not God remember.

18. But sure the Lord will not forget
The poor man's grief and pain;
The patient people never look
For help of God in vain.

19. O Lord arise lest men prevail,
That be of worldly might
And let the heathen folk receive
Their judgment in thy sight.

20. Lord strike such terror, fear
and dread
Into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
They be but mortal men.

Edited by B.C. Johnston, 2015
All notes half value of original.
Measure 4, *Medius*, last note B-flat, rather than B-natural.