Excerpts of settings by John Dowland

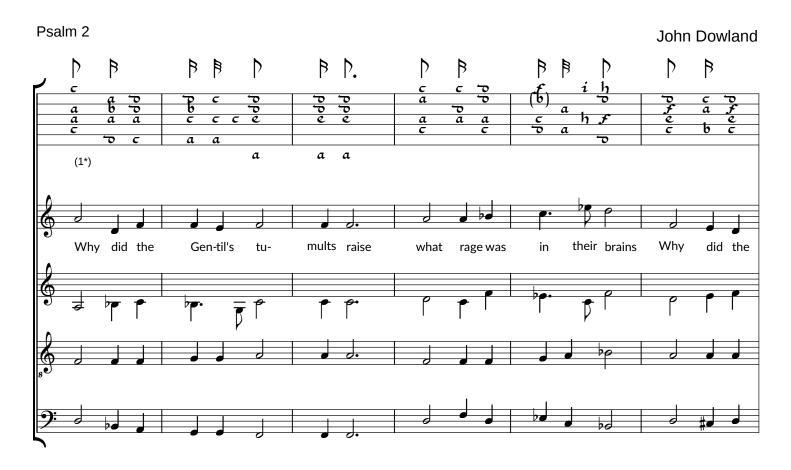
in the

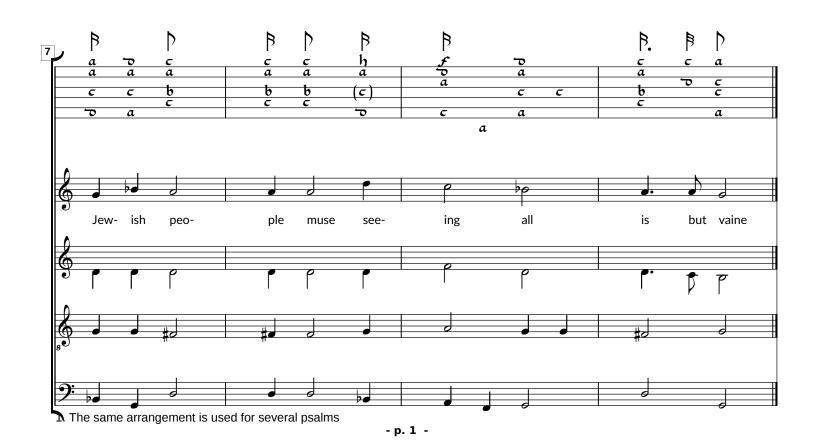
# Whole Booke of Psalmes

Published by Thomas Este, London 1592



## Why did the Gentiles





- The kings and rulers of the earth, conspire and ar all bent,Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne which hee among us sent.
- 3) Shall we be bound to them, say they, let all their bonds be broke;

  And of their doctrine and their law, let us reject the yoke.
- 4) But hee that in the heavens dwelleth their doinhs will deride:An make them all as mocking flocks, throughout the world so wide.
- 5) For in his wrath the Lord will say to them upon a daie;
  And in his furie trouble them, and then the Lord will say.
- I have annointed him my king, upon my holy hill.
   I will therefore Lord preach thy lawes and eke declare thy will.
- 7) For in his wise the Lord himsefe, did say to me I wot:
  Thou art my deere and only Sonne, to day I thee begot.
- 8) All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy request:The ends and coasts of all the earth, by thee shall bee possest

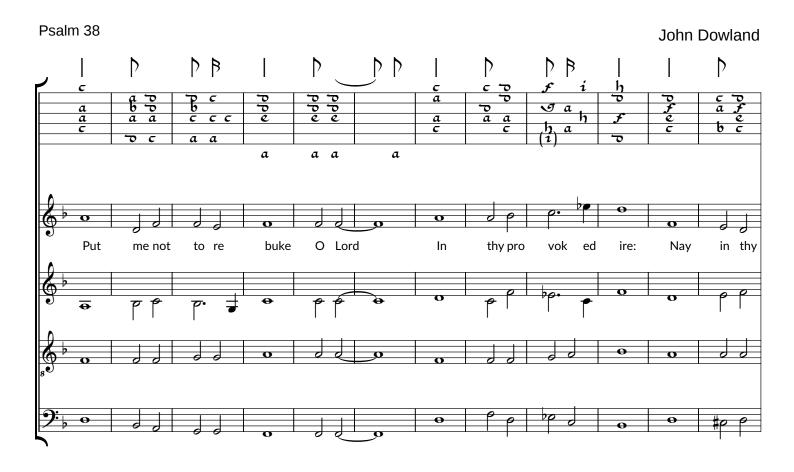
#### In trouble and adversitie

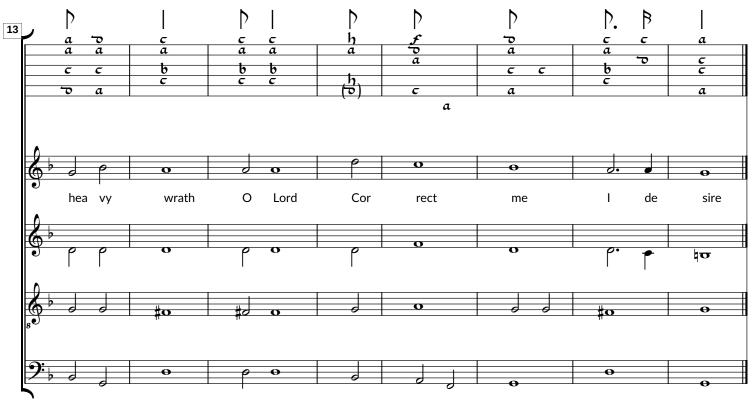




- 2) And send thee from his holy place, his help at every neede: And so in Sion stablish thee, and make thee strong in deede:
- 3) Remembring well the sacrifice, that now to him is done: And so recive right thankfully, thy burnt offerings each one.
- 4) According to thy harts desire, the Lord graunt unto thee: And all thy counsell and devise, full well performe may hee.
- 5) We shall rejoice when thou us save and our banners display: Unto the Lord which thy requests, fulfilled hath always.
- 6) The Lord will him annointed save,I know well by his grace: And send him health by his right hand, out of his holy place.
- 7) In Chariots some put confidence, and some in Horses trust: But wee remember God our Lord, that keepeth promise just.
- 8) They fall down flat but wee doe ryse and stand up stedfastly: Now save and help us Lord and King, on thee when wee doe cry.

## Put me not to rebuke, O Lord





2.

Thine arrows do stick fast in me,

Thy hand doth press me sore:

And in my flesh no health at all

Appeareth any more

3.

And all this is, by reason of

Thy wrath that I am in:

Nor any rest is in my bones

by reason of my sin

4.

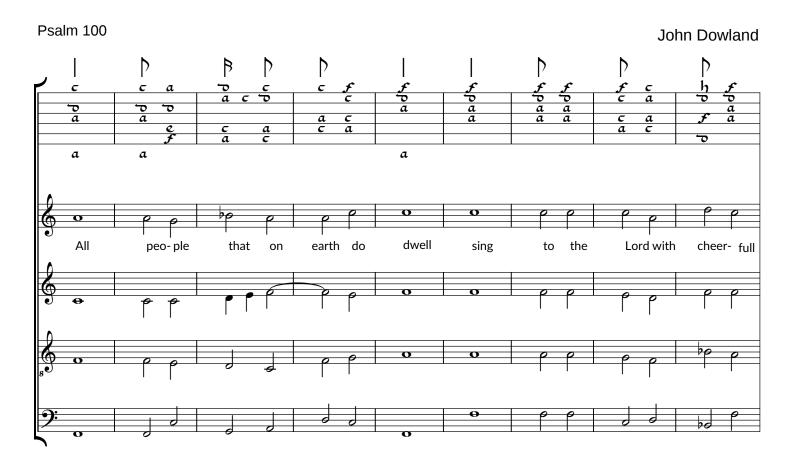
And I in careful wise am brought

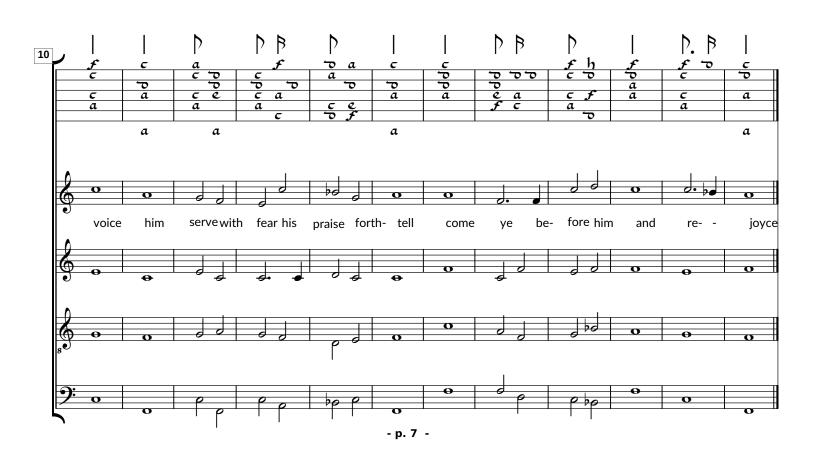
to trouble and distress

That I go wailing all the day

my doleful heaviness

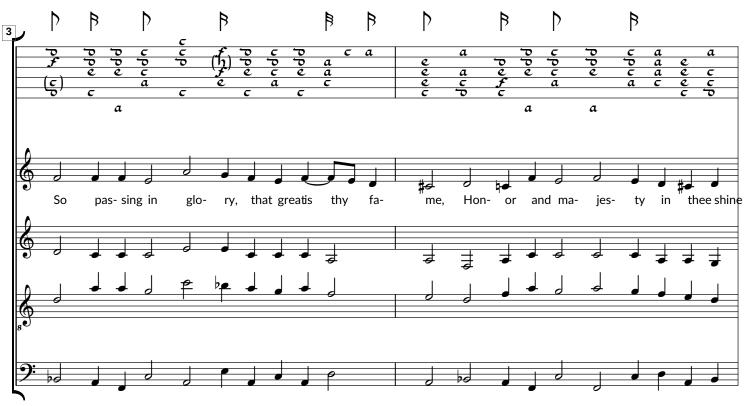
# All people that on earth

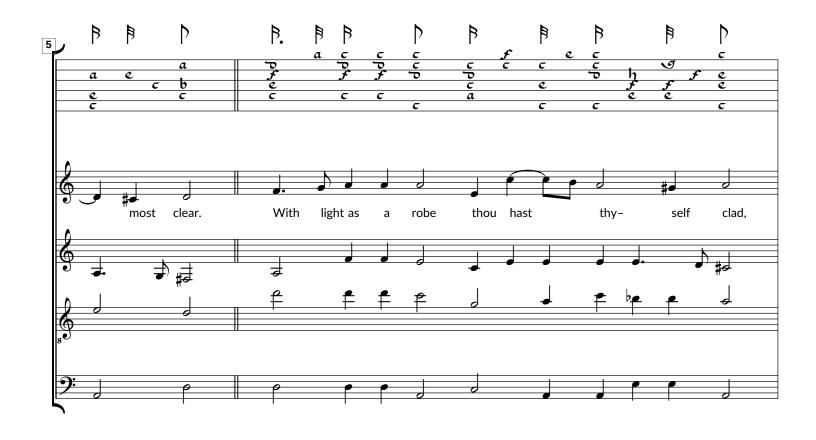


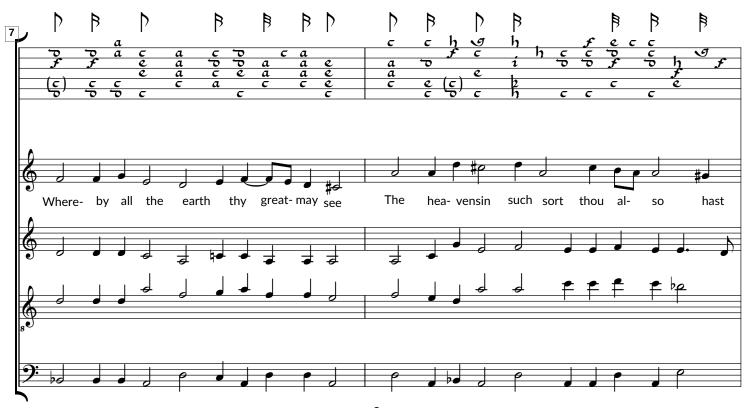


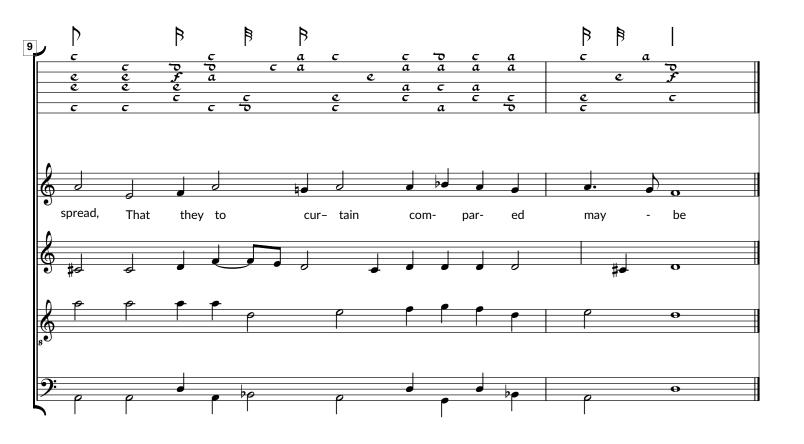
## My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his name



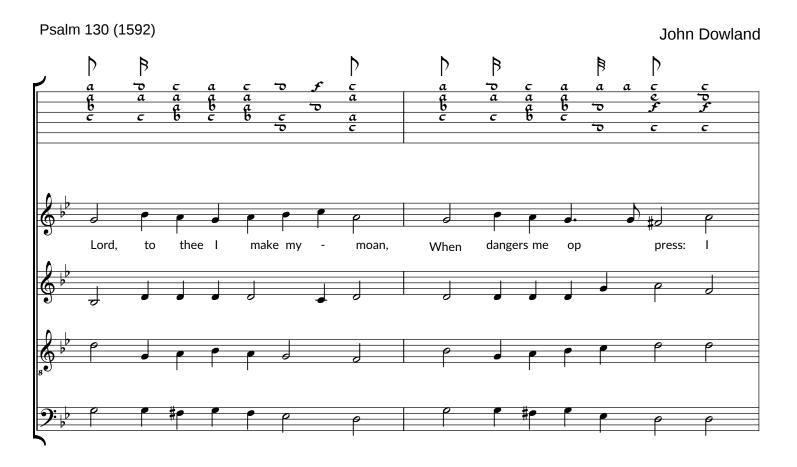




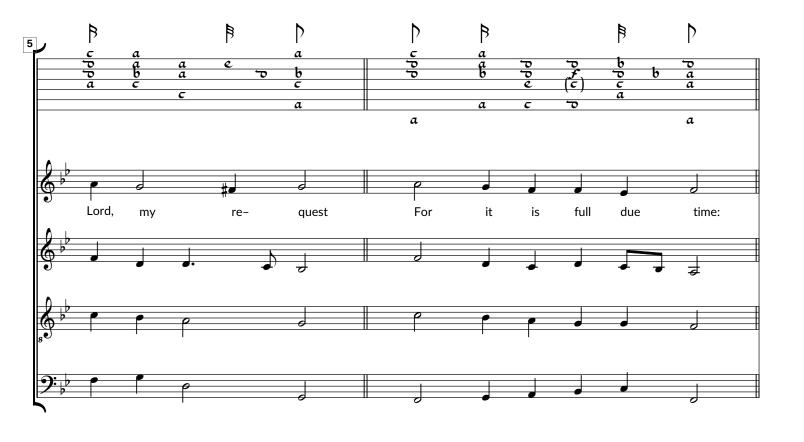


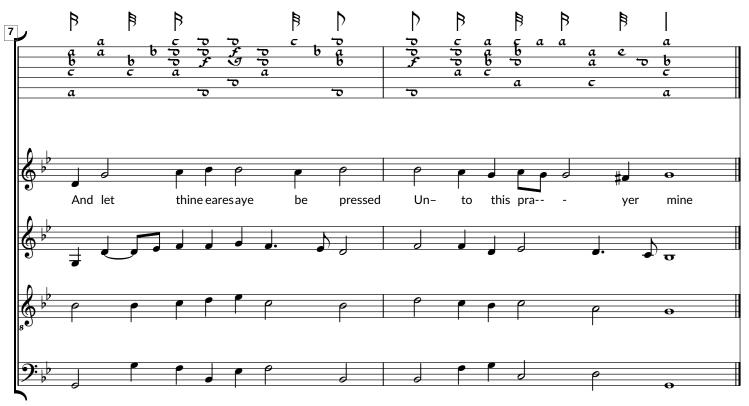


# Lord, to thee I make my moan

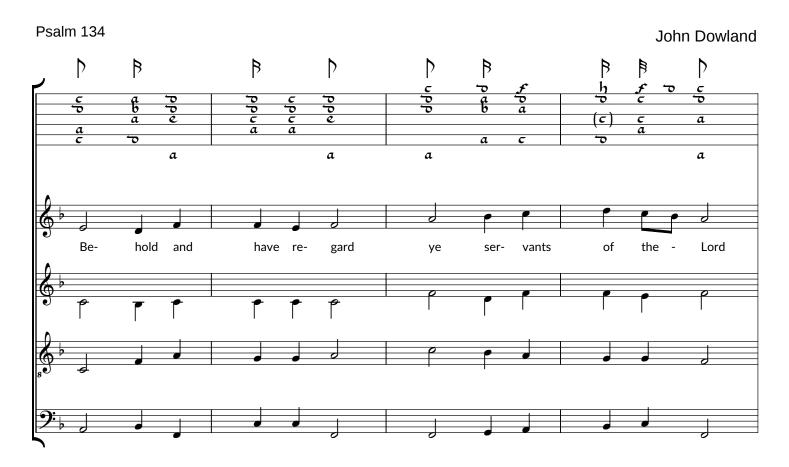


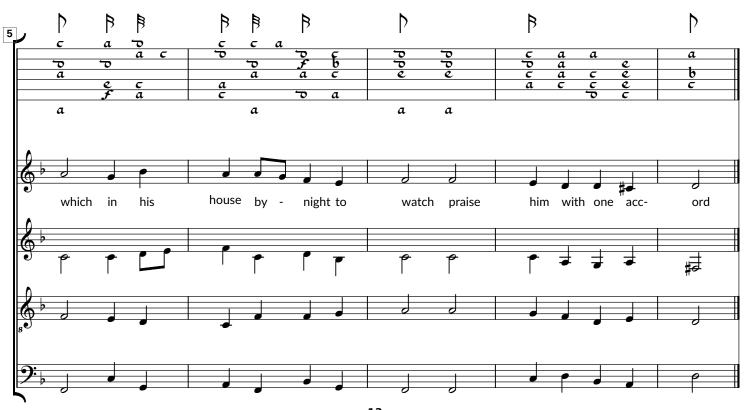




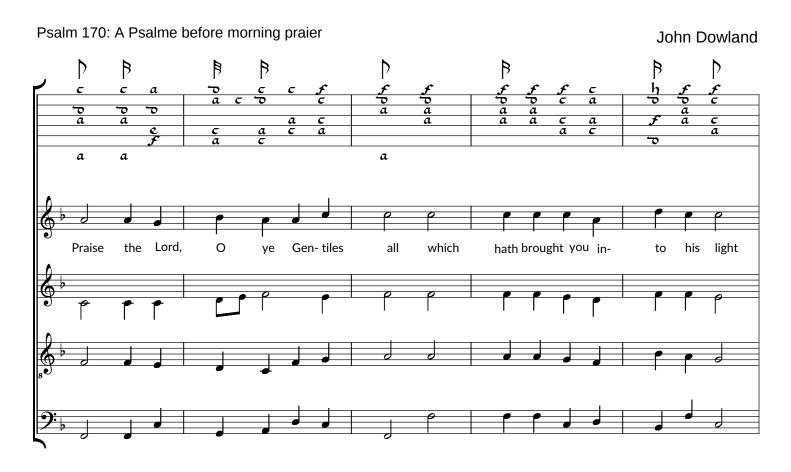


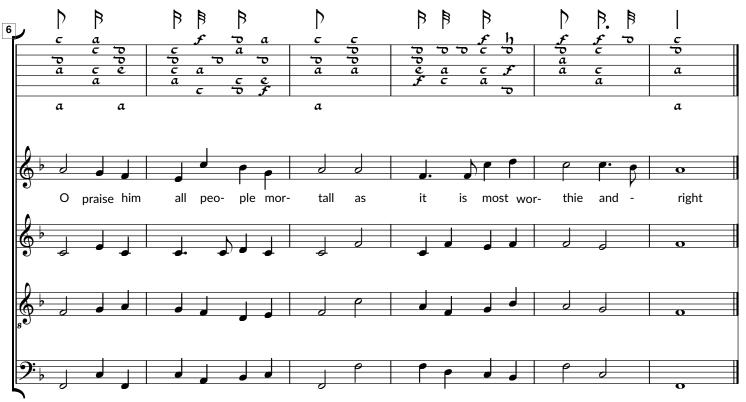
# Behold and have regard



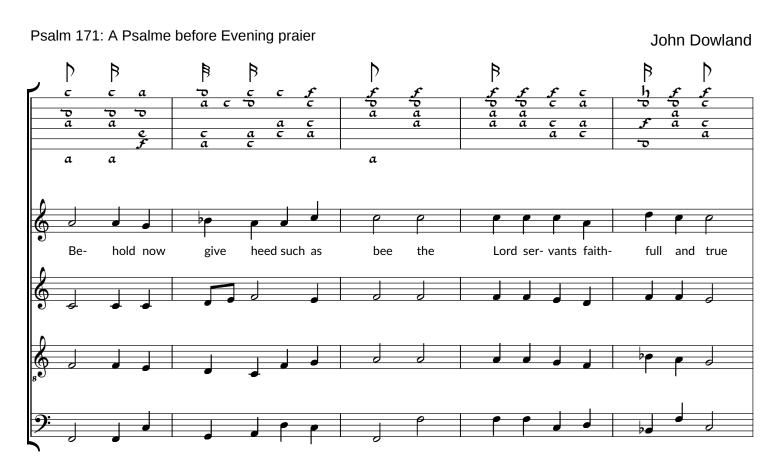


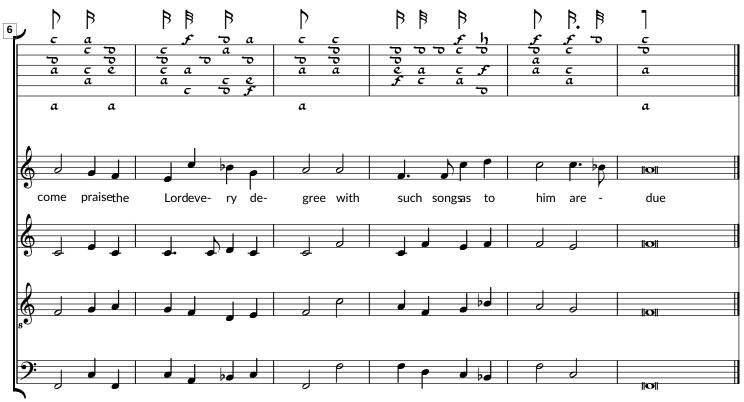
## Praise the Lord, O ye Gentiles all





## Behold, now give heed





# Prayer for HM the Queen



