Volume 2
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St. Andrews Psalter.
Vol. I.

Psalms 1-49.

Ref. in Typescript:—
pp. 100-143.
TEXT BOUND INTO

THE SPINE
The First Psalm

The man to trust in hath not bent to break ed red his care. Nor led his life asринee do

(1)

The man to trust in hath not bent to break ed red his care. Nor led his life asринee do

nor set his heart in chaise. But i ye lue of God ye lord death set his whole de-lut.

(2)

And i ye lue death exer-cise him-prey both day and night.

(3)

And i ye lue death exer-cise him-prey both day and night.
**THE III PSALME**

O Lord how are my foes increased while ye make more and more. They kill my heart when as they say.

God can him not restore. But thou, O Lord art my defense when I am hard beset.

My worship and my honor both, and thou holdest up my head.
THE VI PSALME

A.9. 1556. T. S.

A.9. 1561.

Lord in Thy wrath repence me not. Thought I deserve this ire: Ne yet correct me in Thy rage.

Lord in Thy wrath repence me not. Thought I deserve this ire: Ne yet correct me in Thy rage.

Lord in Thy wrath repence me not. Thought I deserve this ire: Ne yet correct me in Thy rage.

O Lord I Thee desire: For I am weak. Therefore O Lord, of mercy me forbear.

O Lord I Thee desire: For I am weak. Therefore O Lord, of mercy me forbear.

O Lord I Thee desire: For I am weak. Therefore O Lord, of mercy me forbear.

And heal me Lord, for glory, Thou knowest my bones do quake for fear.

And heal me Lord, for glory, Thou knowest my bones do quake for fear.

And heal me Lord, for glory, Thou knowest my bones do quake for fear.

This part is given in both Treble & duplex Treble partbooks.
THE VII PSALME

0 Lord my God I put my trust in Thee: Save me from them that persecute me.

and she deliver me. Least like a lion he me tear, and pent in filio prince.

and she deliver me. Least like a lion he me tear, and pent in filio prince.

Whiles there is none to preserue me. And ridde me out of Throace.

Whiles there is none to preserue me. And ridde me out of Throace.
O God our Lord how wonderful art Thy works ex. erie yhein. Whose fame Sun. hul i digni-"
THE IX PSALME

Ver. BK. words.

Written by Wye, possibly intended for the previous f.
(Bb in Scottish Psalter, but not in A. 9. 1556)
THE X PSALMS

A. 1556 (2. T. 2) T.S.

Words as here.

A. 9. 1561.

What is the cause that thou, 
O Lord, art now so far from Thine?
And respecteth Thy con-

(4)

from us this trouble time. The poor doth perish by the proud, and wick ed men desire.

(4)

let them be taken to ye craft yet. They The palms com ripe.

(2)

let them be taken to ye craft yet. They The palms com ripe.
THE XIV PSALME. [A. 1556 words, T. S. C.]

There is no God as ful-ise men of prime in their mad had. Their drifts are all corrupt & vain.

Not one of them thinketh. The Lord be held for bee-on high. The whole race of men-kinde.

And saw not one that saith in deicle. The living God to finde.

(note here in dup. Bass) T. W. Vic
con of Stantamore.
THE XV PSALME

O Lord, with in Thy Fa-ber-hede who pase in he. Est Abe? Or when wilt Thou pe-cume to cleave

I Thy most ho-ly hile: The one whose life is un-corrupt whose words are just r straight

Whose heart doth think the ver-ry truth, whose Tung afecteth no de. eait

Whose heart doth think the ver-ry truth, whose Tung afecteth no de. eait
THE XVI PSALME

A. G. 1556. T. S.

A. G. 1561.

Lord, I lift me for I trust in Thee, and do confess I daide. Thou art my God and of my good.

O Lord, Thou hast no reade. I give my goodnes to Thee, the best to Thee that I the world do dwell.

And homely to the fairest flood, I ver-the most ex-cert.

And homely to the fairest flood, I ver-the that ex-cert.
THE XVIII PSALM

(One note altered)

0 God my shield & for - tude of force I must live there; Thus cut my cas - tle & de - face

0 God my shield & for - tude of force I must live there; Thus cut my cas - tle & de - face

My Rock, my God in yehon I trust, the wor - ker of my re - cea - si - tie.
My Rock, my God in yehon I trust, the wor - ker of my re - cea - si - tie.
My Rock, my God in yehon I trust, the wor - ker of my re - cea - si - tie.
My Rock, my God in yehon I trust, the wor - ker of my re - cea - si - tie.
The XIX Psalm A. F. 1556. T. S.

The heavens and the firmament do declare The glory of God in his praises.

The heavens and the firmament do declare The glory of God in his praises.

His works and wisdom they are, The wondrous works of God appear by every day's success.

His works and wisdom they are, The wondrous works of God appear by every day's success.

The right side like wise then face rune. The seyff same thing as pressure.

The right side like wise then face rune. The seyff same thing as pressure.

The right side like wise then face rune. The seyff same thing as pressure.
The Lord is only my support and he that doth me feide.

The Lord is only my support and he that doth me feide.

The Lord is only my support and he that doth me feide.

How can I then lack any thing good if I stand in need?

How can I then lack any thing good if I stand in need?

How can I then lack any thing good if I stand in need?

"This four stiknes was only pensit be me Thomas Wood Viace of Sanct Andoone foour yeiris Louisiure."
THE XXV PSALME

I lift mine hert to Thee my God and guide most just: Now suf for me to take no shame

for I ye do I trust. Let not my foes re-joye, nor make a scorne of me.

And let the not be over-threee that put their trust in Thee.

Let not my foes re-joye nor make a scorne of me.

A. G. 1561.

Let not my foes re-joye nor make. etc.
THE XXVI PSALM

[Wh. BK. Wordo]

J. H.

Lord be my Judge to bo, my way is up-right just & blame.
In God my trust he's mine for ege.

Who shall me still sus'Taine
Peace me. O Lord tri the my reines, my hert ex-a-mine eke.

Silh in my sight Thy grace re-mains, Thy Truth I sue and seek.

(Differences in wording between versions of Hymn & Scottish Psalter)
THE XXVII PSALME

Ps. 131:1, Ps. 132:4

[FR. Psalms 1556, P. 142]

AG. 1561. W.K.

The Lord my light and health will be. For what then shoulde I be dis-pleased? My songynge al-so is he.

They stum-bled in the pefce: pane Traype, which they for me layde by dis-cast.

(Placed after, Ps. 67 line note in Bandy.) Wrong placed be slege, & so is all the rest. (Similar note in Tract v. contra.)
THE XXVIII PSALM

Thou art O Lord my Strength and Stay, The sure support which I crave. Ne'grant me not, lest I be like

To the whom go to grave. The voice of Thy mighti-est hearer, that un to the death cry.

[Note here at Top of Pages in Copper book]. THOMAS WOOD, VICAR OF S&CT. (Autography)}
GIVE TO THE LORD, ye potentates, ye rulers of the world. Give ye all praise, honour, and settles.

GIVE TO THE LORD, ye potentates, ye rulers of the world. Give ye all praise, honour, and settles.

WORSHIP HIM IN HIS MAESTY, THE LILTH IN HIS HOLY THRONE.

WORSHIP HIM IN HIS MAESTY, THE LILTH IN HIS HOLY THRONE.

WORSHIP HIM IN HIS MAESTY, THE LILTH IN HIS HOLY THRONE.

WORSHIP HIM IN HIS MAESTY, THE LILTH IN HIS HOLY THRONE.

WORSHIP HIM IN HIS MAESTY, THE LILTH IN HIS HOLY THRONE.

(No natural key signature in A9 1556. Not in Scottish Psalter.)
Wh. BK. Words and Tune] 

**THE XXX PSALME**

[AG. 1556. J. H.]

\[AG. 1561.\]

(Not recomposed)

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All laude + praise with heart + eyepe. O Lord I give to Thee. Which didst not make my foes re-eyepe.

---

But hast esp. al-tid me. O Lord my soul to Thee I crye. In all my paine and grieff.

---

Then gaust one care + didst provide To ease me with redemp. I

---

[See Transcribers Notes re modification of Tune]
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, it is a right time. Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in joyous and pleasant things. With lute and timbrel among, that soundeth with ten strings (4).

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, it is a right time. Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in joyous and pleasant things. With lute and timbrel among, that soundeth with ten strings (4).

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, it is a right time. Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in joyous and pleasant things. With lute and timbrel among, that soundeth with ten strings (4).

(End).
THE XXXIII PSALME. [A.G. 1556 T.S. (Time to p. 68)]

[As written in the music score.]

I will give laude & honore both lin. To the Lord al. voyce. And she my mouth for e.v.r more.

She shall speake up. To his prais. I do de-lite To laude the Lord i soulde and she in voyce.

That humble men and nort-e-fied may heare and see re-tayge.
THE XXXV PSALME

Wh. Bk. J. H. Words and Tune.

Lord plead my cause against my foes, confound their face and might. Fight on my foes against mine.

That Pake with me to fight, Lay hand my foes upon Thy shield. Thy right is on mine.

Stay up, for me and fight the failure to heepe me from dis-Time.

Stay up, for me and fight the failure to heepe me from dis-Time.

*1 Tune in St. Paul.

Wh. Bk. 1565.
(Some Tune used for Psalm 132 (Ps. Psalter 132) from which the missing twee notes have been taken)

W. Bk. diff. musico T.H.

THE XXXVI PSALM.

[4.9. 1561. W. Ke.]

The wicked deeds of the ill man.

Len to my head do wit. neo plaine.

That fear of God in him is none.

Though he hi-seyle wolde flit-te feine.

(1)

his wickedness is judge and knownen.

(From both with 4.9. 1561 and French Psalter 1536)

K. (no rest here in Scotch Psalter)
THE XXXVII PSALME. [A. G. 1561. W. W.]
The man is blest that carefull in the hearty to consider, for in 7th season peril-ous.

The man is blest that carefull in the hearty to consider, for in 7th season peril-ous.

The man is blest that carefull in the hearty to consider, for in 7th season peril-ous.

The man is blest that carefull in the hearty to consider, for in 7th season peril-ous.

The man is blest that carefull in the hearty to consider, for in 7th season peril-ous.

The man is blest that carefull in the hearty to consider, for in 7th season peril-ous.

The man is blest that carefull in the hearty to consider, for in 7th season peril-ous.

ye Lord will him de-liv-er. The Lord will make him safe and sound and his pie to ye land. [4]

ye Lord will him de-liv-er. The Lord will make him safe and sound and his pie to ye land. [6]

ye Lord will him de-liv-er. The Lord will make him safe and sound and his pie to ye land. [4]

ye Lord will him de-liv-er. The Lord will make him safe and sound and his pie to ye land. [4]

And he will not de-liv-er him in to his enemi-sies handes. [2]
THE XLIII PSALME

A. 9. 1536. T. S.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lorde, from them that evil be. From wicked and deceitful men.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lorde, from them that evil be. From wicked and deceitful men.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lorde, from them that evil be. From wicked and deceitful men.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lorde, from them that evil be. From wicked and deceitful men.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lorde, from them that evil be. From wicked and deceitful men.

O Lord deliver me. For of my strength the art the God. Why futst thou me? Thou free.

O Lord deliver me. For of my strength the art the God. Why futst thou me? Thou free.

O Lord deliver me. For of my strength the art the God. Why futst thou me? Thou free.

O Lord deliver me. For of my strength the art the God. Why futst thou me? Thou free.

O Lord deliver me. For of my strength the art the God. Why futst thou me? Thou free.

And why walk I so heavily oppressed with my foe?

And why walk I so heavily oppressed with my foe?

And why walk I so heavily oppressed with my foe.

And why walk I so heavily oppressed with my foe.

And why walk I so heavily oppressed with my foe.

And why walk I so heavily oppressed with my foe.


(contras tune. noth Fig. of Psalms). 8. 3111. Thomas Wod.
THE XLIII PSALME

[In the original, the text is written in musical notation with words interwoven.]

Our cares have heard our Fa-Thro Tell, and re-vealedly re-conce. The long down looks at the hest done.

in al der Time o Lord. How Thon didc cast the ge-lene out + brandt them with strong hand.

plæ-ing our Fa-Thro i Their place + gave To Thé Their land. Théord Thió

[Additional text in smaller handwriting, possibly indicating notes or annotations.]
Let all folks with joy claps hands and re-joys. And sing un- to God with most chear-ful voyes.

For high is the Lord and feared to be. The earth oer-er-e a great king is he.

Th. dount-ung the folk he hath so well brough. That un-der our falls well ha-zoos are brough.
St. Andrew's Psalter.
Vol. II.
Psalms 50-91.
Ref. in Typescript:
pp. 100-143.
THE L. PSALME.
[49. 1561. W. W.]

The bright is God. Thee. Ter-hall hath this spake. And all the world he lync call and pro-voketh.

Even from the East and so forth to the West.
Frome to Wende Sin while shew his like-est best.

Our God will appeare in bawd-ye host excel-lent. Our God will e there ye dogyme be spent.

"Thomas Word with my hand."
THE Psalme

Why dost thou not know there is a God
Why dost thou not know there is a God
Why dost thou not know there is a God
Why dost thou not know there is a God

Whose mercies last alwayes?

Thy tongue untrue in for-saying lies is lyke a rascal cheape
Thy tongue untrue in for-saying lies is lyke a rascal cheape
Thy tongue untrue in for-saying lies is lyke a rascal cheape
Thy tongue untrue in for-saying lies is lyke a rascal cheape
The LXXVIII Psalm.

Lk. Bel. 1567

[Music notation for the LXXVIII Psalm.]
THE LIX PSALME

(English Tune in “Lamentation Cantica"


Déliyer me, my God of right from danger of myne e-ne-mies and me de-fend in this my right

Déliyer me from them that do a-gaine me rise.

And from these bludy men me save that sake my soule, it creuel-ly, Iie.

[Breves in part. Paul at all these marked *]
THE LXI PSALME

Wm. BK. Words J.H. and Tune.

Re: beloved O Lord for I co:plea:se and make my s:te to thee Let not my b:res:ne be:ne in :oe:in, but

Re: beloved O Lord for I co:plea:se and make my s:te to thee Let not my b:res:ne be:ne in :oe:in, but

Re: beloved O Lord for I co:plea:se and make my s:te to thee Let not my b:res:ne be:ne in :oe:in, but

Re: beloved O Lord for I co:plea:se and make my s:te to thee Let not my b:res:ne be:ne in :oe:in, but

Re: beloved O Lord for I co:plea:se and make my s:te to thee. Let not my b:res:ne be:ne in :oe:in, but

XX (F. in MS.)

give me: care to me. Fr: of the co:tes and ut:most fortes of all the earth a:bro:de.

give me: care to me. Fr: of the co:tes and ut:most fortes of all the earth a:bro:de.

give me: care to me. Fr: of the co:tes and ut:most fortes of all the earth a:bro:de.

give me: care to me. Fr: of the co:tes and ut:most fortes of all the earth a:bro:de.

in grief and com:rio: of my hear: I cry: to thee (O f:or)

in grief and com:rio: of my hear: I cry: to thee (O f:or)

in grief and com:rio: of my hear: I cry: to thee (O f:or)

in grief and com:rio: of my hear: I cry: to thee (O f:or)
At thought my soul hath deeply been accounted. Yet to wounds God with

At thought my soul hath deeply been accounted. Yet to wounds God with

At thought my soul hath deeply been accounted. Yet to wounds God with

At thought my soul hath deeply been accounted. Yet to wounds God with

Si- lence have I walked. In whom a- lone all health and hope I see.

Si- lence have I walked. In whom a- lone all health and hope I see.

Si- lence have I walked. In whom a- lone all health and hope I see.

Si- lence have I walked. In whom a- lone all health and hope I see.

He is my health and my sal- va- tion. Pure.

He is my health and my sal- va- tion. Pure.

He is my health and my sal- va- tion. Pure.

He is my health and my sal- va- tion. Pure.
Psalm 102: The Poor, 1539

Sed laus Dei hora et in tenebris et et alia quae dederint reprobos. Haecque non sine fruendo sanctum et acceper. Frenulae a Deo hanc causam et per vicem o Te non tome et tunc de beati-

-fi. ego in omni peccato ne ille peaca in cura. bly.
ye men on earth in God rejoice with praise set forth his Name. Ex: Toll his right with heart and organ.

ye men on earth in God rejoice with praise set forth his Name. Ex: Toll his right with heart and organ.

ye men on earth in God rejoice with praise set forth his Name. Ex: Toll his right with heart and organ.

**THE LXVI PSALME.**

[Har. Bk. words]

(41)

**Give glory to his Name.** How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art.

**Give glory to his Name.** How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art.

**Give glory to his Name.** How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art.

Thy foes for fear shall seek to Thee, full sore against their heart.

Thy foes for fear shall seek to Thee, full sore against their heart.

Thy foes for fear shall seek to Thee, full sore against their heart.
Our god that is lord and author of grace. Turne to us poor soul his merci-
ful face. His blessing increase defend us with might.
And shewe us his love and comfortance bright.

Thou breakest his enimie hand.
This bloody bearing up him in comforting.
The LXXVIII Psalm

Let God arise and shew His pawv. Let Israel also praise His name. Let God arise and shew His pawv. Let Israel also praise His name. Let God arise and shew His pawv. Let Israel also praise His name.

And scatter out of night. And as the fyr doth melt the waxe. And wind how sheke a wy. And scatter out of night. And as the fyr doth melt the waxe. And wind how sheke a wy. And scatter out of night. And as the fyr doth melt the waxe. And wind how sheke a wy.

As in the pres science of the Lord the wicked shall de cay. As in the pres science of the Lord the wicked shall de cay. As in the pres science of the Lord the wicked shall de cay. As in the pres science of the Lord the wicked shall de cay.
The LXIX Psalm

Save me, O God, and let not a foe rise. The haters have fleeced me. So sue my foes do they proceede.

That I am sore a-gast. I sitke full deep in flesh + clay. Where so I felt no groundle.

I fell in to such floode I say that I am lyke to be drownede.

I fell no groundle I face.
THE LXXI PSALME.

My trust O Lord in Thee I have put ev'ry more. Oh, let me ne'er or take the fail.

But for Thy just-ice sake, my res-cue & de-fend.

In-cline Thy gra-tious face to me, and how some sue-cour send.
THE LXXII PSALM

[Wh. BK. words J. H. and Tune]

Lord give Thy judge-hoare to the king there-in in, shuit him well. And with his son as princety thing

Lord give Thy judge-hoare to the king there-in in, shuit him well. And with his son as princety thing

Lord give Thy judge-hoare to the king there-in in, shuit him well. And with his son as princety thing

Lord let Thy just-ice dwel. That he may goue-one up-right-ly. And rule Thy just-ice a-right

Lord let Thy just-ice dwel. That he may goue-one up-right-ly. And rule Thy just-ice a-right

Lord let Thy just-ice dwel. That he may goue-one up-right-ly. And rule Thy just-ice a-right

And so de-fet The-f e-qui-Tee ye pure ye have no might

And so de-fet The-f e-qui-Tee ye pure ye have no might

And so de-fet The-f e-qui-Tee ye pure ye have no might
THE LXXIII PSALME [A.9. 1556. T.S.]

N.B. A.9. 1556 has no B flat in key signature, but marks in the flete where Wode has them.
Taber nacle of great fame, Therein to raise & sound Sion to make his praise.

Habitation is on and reside with in the same.
THE LXXVII PSALME

With my voyce to God do euge. with heart and hearty chere. my voyce to God I lift on hie.

and he my sole cloth heare. In Tyme of grief I ought to God. by light no rest I Take.

But strecht my handes to him a - bord. my soule com - fort for - note."
[missing notes from 1635 Psalter]

THE LXXVIII PSALME

[As. 1556. T.S.]

[As. 1567]

[Verse numbers and musical notation]
O Lord the Son do in-vade, Thy he-si-Tye to spoile, Je-re-ma-lem one he-spe is made.

Thy Temple they de-fi-le. The bod-ies of Thy Sain-te, no de-are, a hou-sa to hirido they cast.

The flesh of sake os do thee feare. The beasts de-vour and waste.
THE LXXXII PSALM

A. mid The peace with men of might the lord him- self did attend

A. mid The peace with men of might the lord him- self did attend
To please the cause of truth and right with judges of the land.

How long, said he, will you proceed false judgment to a woman and have respect for love of princes? The wicked to regard.

To please the cause of truth and right with judges of the land.

How long, said he, will you proceed false judgment to a woman and have respect for love of princes? The wicked to regard.

How long, said he, will you proceed false judgment to a woman and have respect for love of princes? The wicked to regard.
THE LXXXIII PSALME

God for Thy grace Thou kepe no more silence. Cease not O God for holde Thy peace no more.

For lo! Thy foes with cruel silence confedred are, & with one hideous sorne.

In this Thine rage these re-belo bragge and shooes, And they that hate Thee host malicioursly.

Note out the b in the key siginature fro this place, although presumably he intends the repetition of the first section to have it. French & Scottish Bardes have no flat in key Sig, but break it at the two stave mark. (++)
"A. gainst Thy might Thy head have rayed on—his.

F. Ps. 10

"For to! Thy..."...

THE LXXXV PSALME [Fr. Ps. 67]

[1561. W. Ke]

O Lord Thou loved hast... Thy land... And brought forth... Jacob... Thy hand...
THE LXXXVI PSALME

[Aug. 1556. for Sunday B.]

TEXT:

Lord save thy servant and hear me by and by:
with gracious face see if my foot

Lord save thy servant and hear me by and by:
with gracious face see if my foot

Lord save thy servant and hear me by and by:
with gracious face see if my foot

Lord save thy servant and hear me by and by:
with gracious face see if my foot

And save Thy servant Lord I praise ye take his trust I see.
THE LXXXVII. PSALME.

That this shall full endure, her grace shall be thy stay, up on the holy hill be more

That this shall full endure, her grace shall be thy stay, up on the holy hill be more

That this shall full endure, her grace shall be thy stay, up on the holy hill be more

That this shall full endure, her grace shall be thy stay, up on the holy hill be more
THE LXXXVIII PSALME

Ps. diff. words J. H. end
diff. Tune

Fr. Psal. no. 35

1. 0 God of my salvation. My day and night before the fall Oh let my supplication

Of thee be heard while I do call. For e - vil do my soul so fill, my life near to the grave is bound.

with absolute fit un - fit. I rem ' bred am and strength have none.

Ps. 35:35

To show mercy!

Lamentations
THE LXXXIX PSALM

To sing the hz-nce of the Lord: my tongue shall ne'er fail. And with my mouth I will sing praise.

To sing the hz-nce of the Lord: my tongue shall ne'er fail. And with my mouth I will sing praise.

Truth I will declare. For I have said that hz-nce shall for ev-er hz-nce remain.

Truth I will declare. For I have said that hz-nce shall for ev-er hz-nce remain.

In that thee clost the hz-ns ov hz-nce the f-rsh of hz-nce remain.
THE XC I PSALME.

[As. Psalm. no. 91]  

A sure defence to be at every need; And now say To the Lord. Even I, O Thine hope, a faithful sure

He is my God; Thou wilt I cry; My Trust in Him shall evermore.
St. Andrews Psalter.
Vol. III.
Psalms 95-125.
Ref. in Typescript:
pp. 100-143.
THE XCV PSALME

O come, let us lift up our voice and sing unto the Lord. In him our rock of health rejoice.

Let us with one accord. Yea, let us come before his face to give him thanks and praise.

In singing Psalms to his grace let us be glad alwayes.
THE XCVI PSALM

A.D. 1556

Words: St. Paul, F.H.

Sing ye with Sion to the Lord new songs of joy and peace.

Sing ye with him with one accord.

All people on the earth. Yes sing ye to the Lord I say, praise ye his holy Name.

Declare and shew from day to day salvation by the same.

(See Note)
All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with chear full voyce.

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with chear full voyce.

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with chear full voyce.

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with chear full voyce.

Him serve with feare, his praise forth Tell. Come ye be fore him & re lige.

Him serve with feare, his praise forth Tell. Come ye be fore him & re lige.

Him serve with feare, his praise forth Tell. Come ye be fore him & re lige.
THE 1 PSALME. [A.4.1556. Tune p. 63]

[ Words 5f Paul W K.]

[ A.4.1561. W.K. Sing to 34''

Of mercy & of justice both, O Lord my song shall be.

And it so oft as I do sing shall be O Lord to Thee.

I will my ways with wise-done guide till Thou my state rest.
And walk up rightly in mye house as one of thyne e. lest.

And walk up rightly in mye house as one of thyne e. lest.

And walk up rightly in mye house as one of thyne e. lest.

And walk up rightly in mye house as one of thyne e. lest.

THE CII PSALME

[Wh.K diff. Ward II]
[Scot. P.W. J. Craig]

[Sop. Bass h. Thomas Wod, Vicar of Sanctandrous. 1578]
\textit{First half of F. Burt: tune To show the tune irregular musical pattern First half is unchanged}
THE CIII PSALME [A.G. 1556. T.S.]

My soul gie herte unto the Lord. My spiritt shal do the same. And all the secretes of myne heart.

Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not Thy seye un-kinde.

And suffer not his benefites to slippe out of Thy mynde.
My soul praise the Lord great is Thy name. O Lord our great soul how dost Thou appear.

My soul praise the Lord great is Thy name. O Lord our great soul how dost Thou appear.

My soul praise the Lord great is Thy name. O Lord our great soul how dost Thou appear.

So passing in glory that great is Thy name. Honour and majesty in Thy name most clear.

So passing in glory that great is Thy name. Honour and majesty in Thy name most clear.

So passing in glory that great is Thy name. Honour and majesty in Thy name most clear.

With light as a robe that hast thee be-clead. Whereby all the earth Thy great-ness may see.

With light as a robe that hast thee be-clead. Whereby all the earth Thy great-ness may see.

With light as a robe that hast thee be-clead. Whereby all the earth Thy great-ness may see.
THE SIX PSALME

[Scott. Pool. J. Craig.]

1. O God be hold my heart and tongue. They both prepared be.

2. O God be hold my heart and tongue. They both prepared be.

3. My lorye ad-vince will I in song, and give all praise to Thee.

4. O God be hold my heart and tongue. They both prepared be.

5. My lorye ad-vince will I in song, and give all praise to Thee.

6. In speechles si-lence do not hold. 0 Lord Thy Tongue ad-voce.

7. In speechles si-lence do not hold. 0 Lord Thy Tongue ad-voce.

8. In speechles si-lence do not hold. 0 Lord Thy Tongue ad-voce.

9. In speechles si-lence do not hold. 0 Lord Thy Tongue ad-voce.
O God even Thou I say that art the soul of all my praise.

O God even Thou I say that art the soul of all my praise.

O God even Thou I say that art the soul of all my praise.

The wicked and the guilt-ful mouth on me did cloosed be.

The wicked and the guilt-ful mouth on me did cloosed be.

The wicked and the guilt-ful mouth on me did cloosed be.

The wicked and the guilt-ful mouth on me did cloosed be.

And they with false and lying tongue have spoken un- to me.

And they with false and lying tongue have spoken un- to me.

And they with false and lying tongue have spoken un- to me.

And they with false and lying tongue have spoken un- to me.
THE CX PSALME

Fr. Paul 1556. No. 110

[Scot. Paul. John Craig]

The Lord hath high un- to my Lord Thou spake. Sit Thou now down and
rest at my right hand. Untill that I Thyne e. he. ries do make.

A stole to bewhere-on Thy fette may stand.

[Note: For the French Psalms, see below the French Psalms version in the same line to show the more regular musical pattern.]

Cat. 1556. No. 110
THE CXI PSALME

With heart I do adore,
To praise and loud The Lord.

In presence of ye just,
For great his works are found,

To seek them yonde are found,
As do him love and trust.

[Scott. Pedl. W. Ke.]
His works are glorious.
His name is righteous.

It doth endure for ever.
His works are glorious.

It doth endure for ever.
His name is righteous.

We still re-mer-ker shoulde.
His mercie fail-eth ne-вер.

We still re-mer-ker shoulde.
His mercie fail-eth ne-вер.

We still re-mer-ker shoulde.
His mercie fail-eth ne-вер.

We still re-mer-ker shoulde.
His mercie fail-eth ne-вер.
THE CXII PSALME

[Music notation]
Ye children that do serve the Lord. Praise ye his Name with one accord.

Ye children that do serve the Lord. Praise ye his Name with one accord.

Ye children that do serve the Lord. Praise ye his Name with one accord.

Yea, blessed be always his Name. Who from the rising of the sunne.

Til it returne where it be-gone. So to be praised with great fame.
The Lord all people doth surround, As for his glory we may count.

A. love the heavens high to be, With God the Lord who may compare.

A. love the heavens high to be, With God the Lord who may compare.

A. love the heavens high to be, With God the Lord who may compare.

A. love the heavens high to be, With God the Lord who may compare.

Whose dwellings in the heavens are, Of such great power and force is he.

Whose dwellings in the heavens are, Of such great power and force is he.

Whose dwellings in the heavens are, Of such great power and force is he.

Whose dwellings in the heavens are, Of such great power and force is he.

[No rests marked in Strictly Ancient. One Semibreve instead of Minims at all the above. Noted measure #8.]
When Jo. sa. et by Jos. ad. ressa for The. res loud too best. And Ja. ceto lome

The stra-gers left and in the same trippe went. In Ta. de for his glo-ria shewe, his

ho-ly. reo moste bright. So did. the Jo. sa-cti ite de-clare his king-downes power and night.
THE CXV PSALME

Not unto us O Lord, I say to us give none but give all praise of grace and truth.

Not unto us O Lord, I say to us give none but give all praise of grace and truth.

Not unto us O Lord, I say to us give none but give all praise of grace and truth.

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Not unto us O Lord, I say to us give none but give all praise of grace and truth.

Not unto us O Lord, I say to us give none but give all praise of grace and truth.
I love the Lord because of his truth and of his word to me. When in my days I call on him,

I love the Lord because of his truth and of his word to me. When in my days I call on him,

I love the Lord because of his truth and of his word to me. When in my days I call on him,
Psalm CXLVII

O praise the Lord ye nations all, Laud him ye people great and small.

For why? his grace and tender love To us is great as we can prove.

His truth is constant ever more. Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

O praise the Lord ye nations all, Laud him ye people great and small.

For why? his grace and tender love To us is great as we can prove.

His truth is constant ever more. Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

His truth is constant ever more. Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

His truth is constant ever more. Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

His truth is constant ever more. Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

His truth is constant ever more. Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.
THE CXVIII PSALM

Give to the Lord all praise and honour. For he is gracious and tender, yea, more his mercy.

Give to the Lord all praise and honour. For he is gracious and tender, yea, more his mercy.

Give to the Lord all praise and honour. For he is gracious and tender, yea, more his mercy.

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Give to the Lord all praise and honour. For he is gracious and tender, yea, more his mercy.

Give to the Lord all praise and honour. For he is gracious and tender, yea, more his mercy.

Give to the Lord all praise and honour. For he is gracious and tender, yea, more his mercy.
THE CXIX PSALME [A. 1561 W. W.]

Wh. BK. Words and Tune.

Blessed are they that perfect are and pure in body and heart. Who live and converse as so-

Blessed are They that perfect are and pure in body and heart. Who live and converse a-

Blessed are They that perfect are and pure in body and heart. Who live and converse a-

From God's love he ever seat. Blessed are They that give the adieu; his destiny to observe.

From God's love he ever seat. Blessed are They that give the adieu; his destiny to observe.

From God's love he ever seat. Blessed are They that give the adieu; his destiny to observe.

Seeking the God with all this heart. We ever from him observe.

Seeking the God with all this heart. We ever from him observe.

Seeking the God with all this heart. We ever from him observe.

Seeking the God with all this heart. Not we ever from him observe.

There is an error in A. 1561. The note in the first section in G.
I lift mye eyes to Si-on hiee, From whence I do at-ten-d that

Sue-courd he send, The light-ee god the sue-cour tree.

Which he-von and earth fra-med, And all things there in na-med.

A. G. 1561. W. W.
THE CXXII PSALME.

I did in heart rejoyce, To hear the people rejoic. In offering so lustily.

For let us up say They And in the Lord's house pray. Thus shall the folk be lovingly.

Our feet that wand'red wide, Slay in thy fields a while. O They Jerusalem full faire.
Which art so demeaned set, Muske lyk a cat is not. The lyke of witch is not els where.

[As. 1561] A. S. 1561 has no B in the key signature, and leaves those in brattled which are marked (*).]

So Peck has the B throughout. Key sign is next with Wode except for diminuendo in place of Two minima at one note marked (x. x.)

[Scot. Poet inserts B in key signature only at (***) To end of Psalm.]
As had maids with their hands some grace to attain.
THE CXXIV PSALME

[Wb Bk. Words and Tune]

1. Now Jor. el may say and y' True ly. If that the Lord had not our compass in mind.

2. Now Jor. el may say and y' True ly. If that the Lord had not our compass in mind.

3. Now Jor. el may say and y' True ly. If that the Lord had not our compass in mind.

4. Now Jor. el may say and y' True ly. If that the Lord had not our compass in mind.

If that the Lord had not our right profeinde. When all the worlde a gained so furious ly.

5. Made their uproares and said we shulde al dye.

6. Made their uproares and said we shulde al dye.

7. Made their uproares and said we shulde al dye.

8. Made their uproares and said we shulde al dye.

[Stack with A. G. 1561: Friend's deed. Practise: And with Wb Bk. 1565 except for kynying instead of the two semibreves marked x in last line.]
THE CXXV PSALME.

[Wh. Bl. wrote W. Ke. and Tune.

Also wrote R. W.]

As sung: No. 21.

(The tune is for verse 1, 2, and 3.)

Suche as in God, the Lord do Trust,
As mount Zion shall firmly stand.

Suche as in God, the Lord do Trust, as mount Zion shall firmly stand.

And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and just.

And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and just.

And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and just.

So that they shall be sure. For ever to endure.

So that they shall be sure. For ever to endure.

So that they shall be sure. For ever to endure.

[Handwritten notes and signatures]
St. Andrews Psalter.

Vol. IV.

Psalms 136-150.
Ref. in Typescript:-
pp.100-143.

Canticles 1-6.
Ref. in Typescript:-
pp.144-161.
THE CXXVI Psalm

I. When the Lord a-gain his Sion had first brought.

II. When the Lord a-gain his Sion had first brought.

III. When the Lord a-gain his Sion had first brought.

IV. When the Lord a-gain his Sion had first brought.

From bond-age great and al-o-o ser-vi-tude so-reme.

From bond-age great and al-o-o ser-vi-tude so-reme.

From bond-age great and al-o-o ser-vi-tude so-reme.

From bond-age great and al-o-o ser-vi-tude so-reme.

His works were such as did sur-pass heart and thought.

His works were such as did sur-pass heart and thought.

His works were such as did sur-pass heart and thought.

His works were such as did sur-pass heart and thought.

N.B. One sonorino in Fr. Paul in place of two primings at the notes marked x x (confer G in first line).

BK. 1561. 5. [With Sept. Psalm.]
So that we were much like to them that use to dream.

Our mouth-co were with laugh to fit led thin.

And she our T Ocean did show us joyful men.
Exeunt the Lord the house do make. And there un to do set his hand.

Exeunt the Lord the house do make. And there un to do set his hand.

Exeunt the Lord the house do make. And there un to do set his hand.

Exeunt the Lord the house do make. And there un to do set his hand.

What men do build it can not stand. Like wise in Vaine men under take.

What men do build it can not stand. Like wise in Vaine men under take.

What men do build it can not stand. Like wise in Vaine men under take.

What men do build it can not stand. Like wise in Vaine men under take.

Exit ies and holder to walthe and wornde. Exit the Lord be Their safe garde.

Exit ies and holder to walthe and wornde. Exit the Lord be Their safe garde.

Exit ies and holder to walthe and wornde. Exit the Lord be Their safe garde.
THE CXXIX PSALM

[Ps. 129]

[1549 W.W.]
Lord to Thee I make my prayer, when dangers me oppress. I call, I sigh, I pine and groan.

Trust to find a release, hear my prayer, O Lord my request. For it is full due Tyne.

And let thy mercy be present, len to this prayer of mine.

Lord to Thee I make my prayer, when dangers me oppress. I call, I sigh, I pine and groan.
THE CXXXII PSALME

Of David, Lord, in mynde recorde. And cle of his of his, Thom as.

Of David, Lord, in mynde recorde. And cle of his of his, Thom as.

Of David, Lord, in mynde recorde. And cle of his of his, Thom as.

Of David, Lord, in mynde recorde. And cle of his of his, Thom as.

Who swore an othe un-to The Lord. And made a so-lemne trueth un-with all.

Who swore an othe un-to The Lord. And made a so-lemne trueth un-with all.

Who swore an othe un-to The Lord. And made a so-lemne trueth un-with all.

Who swore an othe un-to The Lord. And made a so-lemne trueth un-with all.

Saying To Jacobo might is god.

Saying To Jacobo might is god.

Saying To Jacobo might is god.

Saying To Jacobo might is god.

[Exact also in de Poole's Psalter, 1556]
THE CXXXIII PSALME.

[At 1556, anno.]

[At 1561. W. W.]

[As Podd. W. W.]

O how hap. py a thing it 9, and joy full for to see. Breth-ren to-geth-er.

O how hap. py a thing it 9, and joy full for to see. Breth-ren to-geth-er.

O how hap. py a thing it 9, and joy full for to see. Breth-ren to-geth-er.

O how hap. py a thing it is and joy full for to see. Breth-ren to-geth-er.

Foot to hold the bond of a-rigie. It calth to hide that sulthef-fume and that cost-lie oven-fment.

Foot to hold the bond of a-rigie. It calth to hide that sulthef-fume and that cost-lie oven-fment.

Foot to hold the bond of a-rigie. It calth to hide that sulthef-fume and that cost-lie oven-fment.

Whiche on the sa-crif-i-cere head, by sodo pres-cet was spent.

Whiche on the sa-crif-i-cere head, by sodo pres-cet was spent.

Whiche on the sa-crif-i-cere head, by sodo pres-cet was spent.
THE CXXXIII PSALME

[Text]

N.B. This tune is a shortened & modified form of F. P. 101.
The first line is unaltered.
THE CX...XV. PSALME.

[Scott. Jos. Marsham]

[No rest at this place in Wh. Pat.]

(Words have several discrepancies.)
When as we sat in Babylon the rivers made a sound. And in remembrance of Zion

When as we sat in Babylon the rivers made a sound. And in remembrance of Zion

When as we sat in Babylon the rivers made a sound. And in remembrance of Zion

The tears for grief brake out: we hanged our harps and in-stre-nte the willow trees upon

The tears for grief brake out: we hanged our harps and in-stre-nte the willow trees upon

The tears for grief brake out: we hanged our harps and in-stre-nte the willow trees upon

For in that place, thee for this tree had flented ma-nie one.

For in that place, thee for this tree had flented ma-nie one.

For in that place, thee for this tree had flented ma-nie one.

For in that place, thee for this tree... had flented ma-nie one.

* [Sorrows undotted at Notes 00 marked in A.4. 1556]
THE CXL PSALME.

From the per-verse and wick-ed light O Led de-liver me. And from The Cruel men dese-night.

From the per-verse and wick-ed light. O Led de-liver me. And from The Cruel men de-sight.

From the per-verse and wick-ed light, O Led de-liver me. And from The Cruel men de-sight.

From the per-verse and wick-ed light. O Led de-liver me. And from The Cruel men de-sight.

From the per-verse and wick-ed light. O Led de-liver me. And from The Cruel men de-sight.

Contin-u-l-ly To warre right shape on me they are full bent.

Contin-u-l-ly To warre right shape on me they are full bent.

Contin-u-l-ly To warre right shape on me they are full bent.
THE CXLI PSALME.

[English: W. Bk. 1562. Tune to Ps. 88]

[MB Bk. diff. words; Norton]

[Scot. Poet. J. Craig.]

[Music: dotted scheme and minims

And cry to Thee for aid. My prayers in Thy sight let be, as in consequeare of price.

And cry to Thee for aid. My prayers in Thy sight let be, as in consequeare of price.

And cry to Thee for aid. My prayers in Thy sight let be, as in consequeare of price.

And the thyr hande lyst up to Thee, as evening sacri-ifice.

And the thyr hande lyst up to Thee, as evening sacri-ifice.

And the thyr hande lyst up to Thee, as evening sacri-ifice.
THE CXLII PSALM

[Harmony partly identical with that of 1635 Psalter]


Unto the Lord I cry did and call. Yea with my voice I him besought.

And my requests before him let fall. So that my griefs and troubles with all.

Before his presence I forth brought to stay my troubled thoughts.

*
0 Lord that art my God + King. Undead et ly I will the praise. I will exalt and bless yng song.

0 Lord that art my God + King. Undead et ly I will the praise. I will exalt and bless yng song.

0 Lord that art my God + King. Undead et ly I will the praise. I will exalt and bless yng song.

0 Lord that art my God + King. Undead et ly I will the praise. I will exalt and bless yng song.

0 Lord that art my God + King. Undead et ly I will the praise. I will exalt and bless yng song.

For great is God most worthy praise. Whose greatness honoureth above all understanding.

For great is God most worthy praise. Whose greatness honoureth above all understanding.

For great is God most worthy praise. Whose greatness honoureth above all understanding.

For great is God most worthy praise. Whose greatness honoureth above all understanding.

For great is God most worthy praise. Whose greatness honoureth above all understanding.
THE CXLVI PSALME

[With BK. Words]

MY SOUL PRAISE THEE ALL DAY LONG.
My feet will confess Whose breath and life prolong my days

My soul praise thee all day long my feet will confess Whose breath and life prolong my days.

My tongue doth praise thee all day long. Trust not in worldly princes, though they be bound in deceit.

Nor in the bones of mortal men in whom there is none health.

Nor in the bones of mortal men in whom there is none health.

No rest at these places in A.G. 1557.
The CXLVII Psalme

[Wh. BK. Words (Norton) and Tune.]

[Scott. Paetten Norton]

Praise ye the Lord for it is good unto our God to sing. For it is pleasant and to praise

(it is a comely thing)

The Lord his tune. To. re. sa. len he build. eth up a line.

And the chiepest of b. re. el cloth. ga. the in to one.

His praiso doth sounde in everie grounde. His Saints are among.
Veni Creator Spiritus

Cum ho-ly ghost e-ter-nal soy pro-ced-ing from a-bove.

Both from ye Fa-ther and the Son, ye God of peace and love;

Visit our minds and in-to us Thy heaven-ly grace in-af-fer.
That in all truth and godliness We may have true desire.

That in all truth and godliness We may have true desire.

That in all truth and godliness We may have true desire.

That in all truth and godliness We may have true desire.

The Music Suite of a Sinner.

The Music Suite of a Sinner.

O Lord of whom I do depend be kind my Cain-fell heart.

O Lord of whom I do depend be kind my Cain-fell heart.

O Lord of whom I do depend be kind my Cain-fell heart.

O Lord of whom I do depend be kind my Cain-fell heart.

[Voice Tenor has here been Transposed to fit the other parts. The original being a fourth lower,]

in the same key as Ps. 35.]
And while thy will and pleasure doth relieve me of my smart

Thou seest my sorrow, what they are, my grief is known to thee.

And there is none that can remove or take the same from me.
The Song of Ambrose 6 Augustine

We praise the God we know-ledge the only Lord to be

The Song of Augustine.

We praise ye God we know-ledge the only Lord to be.

And as e-ter nal Fa ther all the earth cloth wor-ship Thee

And as e-ter nal Fa ther all the earth cloth wor-ship Thee

To thee all an-gels phy se. The hea ves and all the pow ers there in

To thee all an-gels cry. The hea ves and all the pow ers there in
To the Cherubim and Seraphim to cry. They do right lname.

The Song of the Three Children

O All ye works of God, the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

O All ye works of God, the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

Praise hymn and magnify hymn for ever.

Praise him and magnify him for ever.
The Song of Zachary

(As Tune)

Only land of Israel be praised evermore

(Chorus)

For through his visitation and mercy kept in store.

(Refrain)

His people now he has redeemed. That long hath been in thrall.

His people now he has redeemed. That long hath been in thrall.
The Song of the Blessed Virgin

(As Psalm 113)

My soul doth magnify the Lord</p>
Rejoice in ye Lord, my soul which is my salvation.

Rejoice in the Lord, my soul, which is my salvation.

Rejoice in ye Lord, my soul which is my salvation.

Rejoice in the Lord, my soul, which is my salvation.

And why? because he did regard me and gave me delight.

And why? because he did regard me and gave me delight.

And why? because he did regard me and gave me delight.

And why? because he did regard me and gave me delight.

(2)

(4)

(6)

(8)

(10)

(12)

(14)

(16)

(18)
BEST COPY AVAILABLE

Variable print quality
St. Andrews Psalter.
Vol. V.

Canticles 7-18.
Ref. in Typescript:
pp. 144-161.

The Song of Ambrose.
pp. 163-164.

Have Mercy, God.
pp. 165-166.
The Song of Simon.

(As Tune, see parts.)

O Lord because my heart doth desire hath wished long to see.

My only Lord and Saviour, Thy Sonne before I dye.

The joye and health of all man-kind desired long before.
The Schola or Creede of Athanasius

(A Text)

What man so ever he be of sal. va. team will at Tayne

The Creed of Athanasius.

What ma so ever he be that sal. va. team will at Tayne

The Symbol or Creede of Athanasius.

What ma so ever he be that sal. va. team will at Tayne

The Creede of Athanasius.

What ma so ever he be that sal. va. team will at Tayne
The Lamentation of a Sinner

(As Tune)

O Lord, turn not a way Thy face from him that lyeth prostrate.

Lamenting sore his sinful life before Thy merciful gate.

Whiche gate Thou openest wide to those That do lament their sinne.
The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name.

*Imaginary note in MS for all believers meeting to sing this to be used sometimés for it will always rise to Henry and loyalist.
The Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth even as it is in heaven.

As we forgive our debts, so forgive we pray.

Give us this day our daily bread.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.
To Temp-Tion lead us not From evil make us free. For
duty we pray. To Temp-Tion lead us not from evil make us free for
king-dome power and glory thine both now and ever be.
king-dome power and glory thine both now and ever be.
Re-doo power and glory thine both now and ever be.
THE X Commandments

(As Title: also) The ten Commandments.

1. Hark! I say, and what I say give heed to understand.

2. Hark! I say, and what I say give heed to understand.

3. I am the Lord thy God that brought you out of Egypt.

4. Stand, I am thy God that brought you out of Egypt.

5. I am thy God that brought you out of Egypt.

6. Even from the house wherein thou didst in Thrall dow live a slave.

7. Even from the house wherein thou didst in Thrall dow live a slave.

8. Even from the house wherein thou didst in Thrall dow live a slave.

9. Even from the house wherein thou didst in Thrall dow live a slave.

10. (Text is very indistinct)
The Complaint of one Sinner.

(Are Title)
The Ten Comandos

The Ten Comános, Aldayran

(As text)

Ard. Ind my pte. & tee. Of fee the things I will the teal.

The Ten Comandments.

At. Ind my pte. & tee. Of fee the things I will the teal.

(As text)

See that my words. In mind thee bear. And to my precept, listen well.

See that my words in mind thee bear. + to my precept, listen well.

See that my words in mind thee bear. + to my precept, listen well.
The Song of Simion

The Song of Simion.

Now suffer me, O Lord. As Thou didst once accord.

Hence to the part in Thy peace. Since I have had the night.

Of Thy great saving mercy which shall our synnes all releaue.
The Lords' Prayer.

Our Father Which art in heaven, And hallowed be Thy Name. Amen.

To call upon the Lord and the Name of the Lord. Amen.

Grant we pray not with lips alone, but with the heart deep sigh and groane.

* * *

Imagined notes for accompaniment marked by Sing thin brevis, semibrevis also, otherwise it will be too slow.
The XII Articles of our Belief

(4)

The XII Articles of our Belief.

(9)

All my be- lief and con- fi- dence (13) in the Lord of Right.

(4)

All my be- lief and con- fi- dence, Jo in the Lord of Right.

As Titel.

All my be- lief and con- fi- dence, Jo in the Lord of Right.

As Titel.

All my be- lief and con- fi- dence, Jo in the Lord of Right.

The Fa- ther Which all things hath made, The day and the night.

The Fa- ther Which all things hath made, The day and the night.

The Fa- ther Which all things hath made, The day and the night.

The Fa- ther Which all things hath made, The day and the night.

The heavens and the firmament, and also many a star.

The heavens and the firmament, and also many a star.

The heavens and the firmament and also many a star.

The heavens and the firmament and also many a star.

The heavens and the firmament and also many a star.
Da Pacem Domine

(As Title: all parts)

give peace to thee, O Lord, great dangers are now at hand.

* * *

give peace to thee, O Lord, great dangers are now at hand.

* * *

[Margin note: for brems marked] Sing This twice: also semibrevis.
Thy me with one accord Christo Name in every land.

Thy me with one accord Christo Name in every land.

Thy me with one accord Christo Name in every land.

Be thou the Slay lord we the fay, Thou hast put a- lone in all reide.

Be thou the Slay lord we the fay, Thou hast put a- lone in all reide.

Be thou the Slay lord we the fay, Thou hast put a- lone in all reide.
Anec Prayer

(As Title)

Preserve us Lord by Thy dear words. From Turke and Pipe defend us Lord.

A prayer.

Preserve us Lord by Thy dear words. From Turke and Pipe defend us Lord.

A prayer.

Preserve us Lord by Thy dear words. From Turke and Pipe defend us Lord.

Whiche both would thrust out of his Throne. Our Lord Jesus Christ Thy dear Sonne.

Whiche both would thrust out of his Throne, Our Lord Jesus Christ Thy dear Sonne.

Whiche both would thrust out of his Throne. Our Lord Jesus Christ Thy dear Sonne.

Whiche both would thrust out of his Throne. Our Lord Jesus Christ Thy dear Sonne.

[Allegro, F occurs in the between these two notes, in Trump, not a chord, Trumpet]

(Basso part too.) Tenoris to sing upon.
THE SONG OF AMBROSE AND AUGUSTINE... 4 PARTS.

The Song of Ambrose and of Augustine.

We praise thee 0 God, we know-ledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth Worship Thee, the Father ever-last-ing.

To the all ang-els cry a-loude: The heavens and all The powers there-in.
To the Cherubim and Seraphim. Continually do cry.

To the Cherubim and Seraphim. Continually do cry.

To the Cherubim and Seraphim. Continually do cry.

To the Cherubim and Seraphim. Continually do cry.

Ho·ly oft thee. Ho·ly oft thee. Ho·ly oft thee.

Ho·ly oft thee. Ho·ly oft thee. Ho·ly oft thee.

Ho·ly oft thee. Ho·ly oft thee. Ho·ly oft thee.

Ho·ly oft thee. Ho·ly oft thee. Ho·ly oft thee.

Lord God of Sab· ra·oth. Heaven and earth are re·ple·ni·shed. With the ma·le·to·ye.

Lord God of Sab· ra·oth. Heaven and earth are re·ple·ni·shed. With the ma·le·to·ye.

Lord God of Sab· ra·oth. Heaven and earth are re·ple·ni·shed. With the ma·le·to·ye.

Lord God of Sab· ra·oth. Heaven and earth are re·ple·ni·shed. With the ma·le·to·ye.
of thy glory. The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.

of thy glory. The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.

of thy glory. The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee. The noble army of

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee. The noble army of

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee. The noble army of

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee. The noble army of

The holy Chorus proclaim all the worlds doth know and judge thee.

The holy Chorus proclaim all the worlds doth know and judge thee.

The holy Chorus proclaim all the worlds doth know and judge thee.

The holy Chorus proclaim all the worlds doth know and judge thee.
The Father as one infinite majesty. Thy holiest Name and only Saviour.

At so the holy Ghost the Comforter. Thou art the King of glory O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father. When thou didst up on thee to deliver man.
Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's wond'r, When thou hadst over-come the Sheep-nic of death:

Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's wond'r, When thou hadst over-come the Sheep-nic of death:

Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's wond'r, When thou hadst over-come the Sheep-nic of death:

Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's wond'r, When thou hadst over-come the Sheep-nic of death:

Thou didst o-pen the kingdom of heaven to all be-leav-erso. Thou sittst on the right hand of God:

Thou didst o-pen the kingdom of heaven to all be-leav-erso. Thou sittst on the right hand of God:

Thou didst o-pen the kingdom of heaven to all be-leav-erso. Thou sittst on the right hand of God:

Thou didst o-pen the kingdom of heaven to all be-leav-erso. Thou sittst on the right hand of God:

In the glory of the Fa-ther, We be-lieve that thou shalt com to be our judge.

In the glory of the Fa-ther, We be-lieve that thou shalt com to be our judge.

In the glory of the Fa-ther, We be-lieve that thou shalt com to be our judge.

In the glory of the Fa-ther, We be-lieve that thou shalt com to be our judge.
We therefore pray Thou, Saviour, when Thou hast redeemed it with Thy precious blood.

We therefore pray Thou, Saviour, when Thou hast redeemed it with Thy precious blood.

We therefore pray Thou, Saviour, when Thou hast redeemed it with Thy precious blood.

We therefore pray Thou, Saviour, when Thou hast redeemed it with Thy precious blood.

Harken to the horn sound and Thy saints, in glory everlasting.

Harken to the horn sound and Thy saints, in glory everlasting.

Harken to the horn sound and Thy saints, in glory everlasting.

Harken to the horn sound and Thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord save Thy people: And bless them for ever.

O Lord save Thy people: And bless them for ever.

O Lord save Thy people: And bless them for ever.
day by day we hag-ni-fe thee, And we wor-shipe thy Name ev-e-r loevd with-out end:

Wanche safe O Lord to keipe us this day in out syne. O Lord have mer-e-y up-on us.

Wanche safe O Lord to keipe us this day in out syne. O Lord have mer-e-y up-on us.

Wanche safe O Lord to keipe us this day in out syne. O Lord have mer-e-y up-on us.

Wanche safe O Lord to keipe us this day in out syne. O Lord have mer-e-y up-on us.

have mer-e-y up-on us, O Lord let thy mer-e-ye light-en up-on us.
Even as we put our trust in Thee.  
O Lord in Thee have I trusted.

... (note)...

let me never be confounded.  A-men.

... (note)...

let me never be confounded.  A-men.

... (note)...

let me never be confounded.  A-men.

... (note)...

let me never be confounded.  A-men.

Andro Kemp.
Have Mercy God, for Thy great Mercies sake.

Have mercy God, for Thy great Mercies sake.

To my Sham I say, O God, my God turn to my sham I say Being fled from Thee so for Thy great Mercies sake, O God, my God turn to my sham I say.

Air sake, O God, my God turn to my sham I say.

O God, my God turn to my sham I say.

So I cried to take, Being fled from Thee so as I cried To

Being fled from Thee, so as I cried To take, thy name in wretched

Fled from Thee, so as I cried to take, Thy name in
Take thy name in wretched mouth and fear to pray, and
thy name in wretched mouth and fear to pray, and
wretched mouth and fear to pray, thy name in wretched mouth and fear to pray.

fear to pray. Or ask the mercy that I have a burden. But God of mercy
fear to pray. Or ask the mercy that I have a burden. But God of mercy.

Or ask the mercy that I have a burden. But God of mercy let me come to Thee, not for just.

I have a burden. But God of mercy let me come to Thee, not for just.
I see that just like am accused that just like am accused, while say Word love

for just lie that just lie am accused, that just lie am accused. While say

am accused. Not for just lie that just lie am accused, while say

Not for just lie that just lie am accused, while say Word love

I see so amazed me, so amazed me. That scarce I dar thy mer-

Word just lie so amazed me, so amazed me.

self and justice so so amazed me.

just lie so so amazed me.

That scarce I dar Thy mer-cies sound against.

That scarce I dar Thy mer-cies sound against.

That scarce I dar Thy mer-cies sound against. But mer-cy
But mercy Lord yet suffer me to crave mercy

Lord yet suffer me to crave mercy to thyne let

Jo thyne let me not cry in Vane. let me not cry in Vane.

not cry in Vane. Thy great mercy for my great

not cry in Vane. Thy great mercy for my great faith to have. for my great fall to

faith to have Thy great mercy for my great faith to have. Have mercy God
Have mercy, God. Pity me, my penitence with greater mercy for my great offense.
St. Andrews Psalter.

Vol. VI.

Of Mercy and of Judgement both
Ref. in Typescript, pp. 167-168.

Aspice Domine.

pp.169-169 A.
OF MERCY AND OF JUDGEMENT BOTH. V PARTIS

Psalme Cx.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

0 Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as

Of mercy and of judgment both.

O Lord, my song shall be.

And it was as
and it so oft as I do sing O Lord shall be to Thee O Lord shall be to
Oft so I do sing O Lord shall be to Thee O Lord shall be to
I do sing O Lord shall be to Thee O Lord shall be to

I will my ways with wise done gayde. I will my ways with wise done gayde. I will my ways with wise done gayde. I will my ways with wise done gayde.
ill than my steer rect.

And woke up right-ye in Thyne house as one of Thyne e·lect. (47)

ill than my steer rect.

And woke up right-ye in Thyne house as one of Thyne e·rect.

ill than my steer rect.

And woke up

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.

ill than my steer rect.
No wicked thing will I attempt but from this same refrain. No wicked thing will I attempt but from this same refrain.

Sam refrain. I heat the psalm of fifty-leo folk. I heat the psalm of fifty-leo folk. No

Sam refrain. I heat the psalm of fifty-leo folk. I heat the psalm of fifty-leo folk. No
Man will I destroy. And who so hath one prode, high like: And

Man will I destroy. And who so hath one prode, high like:

Man will I destroy. And who so hath one prode, high like:

I destroy; and who so hath one prode high like. And who so

Man will I destroy. And who so hath one prode, high like:

Who so hath one prode, high like, this Sam will I a-roy. This Sam will

And who so hath one prode, high like, this Sam will I a-roy. This Sam will

And who so hath one prode, high like, this Sam will I a-roy. This Sam will

And who so hath one prode, high like, this Sam will I a-roy. This Sam will

And who so hath one prode, high like, this Sam will I a-roy. This Sam will

And who so hath one prode, high like, this Sam will I a-roy. This Sam will

And who so hath one prode, high like, this Sam will I a-roy. This Sam will
God's people will dwell outside the land a-bust. And from the

God's people will dwell outside the land a-bust.

And from the Lord all wicked men put out. And from the

God's people will dwell outside the land a-bust. And from the

God's people will dwell outside the land a-bust.

And from the Lord all wicked men put out. And from the

God's people will dwell outside the land a-bust. And from the

God's people will dwell outside the land a-bust. And from the

God's people will dwell outside the land a-bust.
Wicked men rout out; all wicked men rout out.

Ci. Tyre of the Lord all wicked men rout out.

And from the Ci. Tyre of the Lord all wicked men rout out.

M: A: Blake Hall.
Ancient Italian Song by V. Pains in Latin: Aspie Domine.
5. Blessed art Thou
7. When shall my sorrow pass away, O Lord?
8. O God, move.
St. Andrews Psalter.

Vol. VII.

Blessed art thou. Ps. 128.

Ref. in Typescript:-
pp. 170-171.

Quam Multi. Domine,
pp. 172-174.

When shall my sorrowful
Sighing Swayke?
pp. 175-177.

O God Above,
pp. 178-179.
**Psalm CXXVIII: V Partis**

**Blessed art thou that fearis God: V Partis**

Blessed art thou that fear'st God and walk'st in his way.

Blessed art thou that fear'st God and walk'st in his way.

Blessed art thou that fear'st God and walk'st in his way.

Blessed art thou that fear'st God and walk'st in his way.
For of thy labour thou shalt eat. For of thy labour

And walkest in his way. For of thy labour thou shall eat.

Walkest in his way. For of thy labour thou

Thou shall eat. For of thy labour thou shall eat.

Shall eat. For of thy labour thou shall eat.
happy art thou I say, happy art thou I say, happy art thou I say.

lyke fruti-full wynio on the howe sydio so shall thy wyff spring out. lyke fruti-full wynio on

lyke fruti-full wynio on the howe sydio so shall thy wyff spring out. lyke fruti-full wynio on

lyke fruti-full wynio on the howe sydio so shall thy wyff spring out. lyke fruti-full wynio on

lyke fruti-full wynio on the howe sydio so shall thy wyff spring out. lyke fruti-full wynio on
Child, child stand by
O, live plants thy Table round about. Thy Table round about. Thus

O, live plants thy Table round about. Thy Table round about. Thus

Thus art thou blest that fear-not god. Thus art thou blest that fear-not god. Thus art thou blest that fear-not god. Thus art thou blest that fear-not god.
and he shall lay the see, the promised Jerusalem.

And he shall lay the see, the promised Jerusalem.

The promised Jerusalem, and his felicity.

The promised Jerusalem, and his felicity.
Ojok) - (b)

Then shall Thy child-erly child-erly see.

Then shall Thy chil-derly child-erly see.

Then shall Thy child-erly child-erly see to Thy great joy-erly in-crease.

Then shall Thy chil-derly child-erly see to Thy great joy-erly in-crease.

Then shall Thy chil-derly child-erly see to Thy great joy-erly in-crease.

Then shall Thy chil-derly child-erly see to Thy great joy-erly in-crease.
And lyke-wipe grace on To-ra-ell, pro-sper-i-

Tye and pace. pro-sper-i-

To-ra-ell, and lyke-wipe grace on To-ra-

pro-sper-i-

ri-}

pro-sper-i-

ri-}

ri-}

ri-

ri-

ri-

See-ri-

ri-

ri-

ri-

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See-ri-

ri-

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See-ri-

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See-ri-

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ri-
Quam Multi Domine. Set be David Pablos. III p.o.
mi ni est il la salus et super populum tuum et
mi ni est il la salus et super populum et super popu-
mi ni est il la salus et super populum

est il la salus et super populum tuum

super populum tuum. Be re-

mi ni est il la salus et super populum tuum, be re die li o

nu tuum. et super populum tuum Be re die li:

et super populum tuum Be re die-

nu tu a. In mor tali de o glori-

nu tu a. In mor tali de o glori-

nu tu a. In mor tali de o glori-

i o Tu a. In mor tali de o glori-
Ista hymna haec est:

"Pa. Tri et fili-o, et Spiri-tu-i."

"Tu-i pane-to, bi-eat e-rat in prin-ci-pi-i."

"O. et hunc in om-ne e-nim."
O God Above, III Pn.

O God above so wise III praise,

That from the youth The rage I have sup-

Tyrannicide. in Tyne by-gaine I thought bot fan Ta-

ye.

That from the youth The rage I have sup-

Tyrannicide. in Tyne by-gaine I thought bot fan Ta-

ye.
May on call.

And worldly wealth may hope the no sup. plie.

Ake.

Grace at him. Gave gift to grace to all. And he will hope in.

Ake.

Thy necessit. of supra.

(see note)
When shall the pensive heart find pace?

When shall the pensive heart find pace?

When shall the pensive heart find pace?
When shall the hynde find gyte et rest? (Wode) That hath beene long with thought of rest.

that hath beene long with thought of rest.

that hath beene long with thought of rest.

that hath beene long with thought of rest.

that hath beene long with thought of rest.

that hath beene long with thought of rest.

that hath beene long with thought of rest.

[Note: The B.M. version continues into the next stave here with no long note.]

[a, t]: 7 is the final note in B.M. version}
When shall compassion me behold?

When shall compassion me behold:

That all this Tyne la mon

That all this Tyne la mon

When shall the cair full sore

When shall the cair full

When shall the cair full
Which I de- serve beine his plea- sure. A- life all

I de- serve beine his plea- sure. A- life all

A life all

earth- ly joy and Treas- ury.

A life all earth- ly joy and Treas- ury.
St. Andrews Psalter.
Vol. VIII.
Domine in Virtute Tua,
Ref. in Typescript:--
Domine in Virtute Tua. V Points
et in seculum seculi. et in seculum seculi.

The 2 measure.

The second measure of this piece is 'Lux et in seculum et in seculum'.

The second measure.

The second measure.
Magnæ gloriae et iustitiae tuae.
Dominus in virtute tu - a le - ta - bi - tus

Non es - mo - ve - bi - tus.

[Music notation]
St. Andrews Pentecost.

Vol. IX.

p. 182.

Hos. 12: 1. In 1590.

Quius gentes, attendent.

pp. 183-183 A

168. Deum hancavit morti.

pp. 184-186 A

169. Judge and revenge, p. 42.

pp. 184-186 A

170. Ormes genteel attendite.

pp. 184-186 A

171. Vol. IX.

pp. 184-186 A

172. Judge and revenge, p. 42.

pp. 184-186 A

173. Deum hancavit morti.
OMNES GENTES ATTENDITE. V Pts.

(Notation of a musical score showing a setting of the Latin text "Omnes gentes attendite." Each line represents a different voice part, with pitches and rhythm indicated by the musical notation.)
OMNES GENTES ATTENDITE. V Pts.

Omnes gentes, attende, Te. V.
Alde- Za- CL L,
14d - Ac.. ra
ad
ad 'elz-
O. -d T4-ho- Adl- eLuLv".
cu. lum. ad Tam pul chrum. Spec. Ta- cu
- chrum Spec. Ta- eu lum) (ad "Tam pul chrum Spec-
Spec Ta - eu - lum ad Tam pul chrum. (Spec-
*semibrow in H.S.)*

deo gra. Ti- as a- gi (Te)
cu. lum de. o gra. Ti.- as a- gi- Te
cu. lum de. o gra.
ta cu- lum) De. o gra- li- as a- gi(Le) Te)
Something appears to have been omitted here.

An indication of the second staff is suggested to fill the gap.
Deus miserrietur nostri

1. 

Compare with version in P.11, Table 304B 83, amended in certain places.
See p.71 for words reading at these places. See also p.133A of manuscript.
In nomine Domini. La misericordia et veritas speramus.
In te populi omnibus

Le tentur et exul tent gentes

et exul tent gentes

Le tentur

Le tentur et exul tent gentes

Le tentur et exul tent gentes...
Tertium, quod noster populus in egipto est.

et gentes in terra design.

et gentes in terra, gentes in terra di-rigio.

et gentes in terra, gentes in terra di-rigio.
Ilustración de una página de un documento musical con una melodía escrita en notas. La melodía está escrita en una forma de partitura musical clásica, con símbolos de armonía y voz principal. La imagen muestra una melodía religiosa o litúrgica, típica de la música de iglesia, con letras en latín que probablemente forman parte de una pieza coral o litúrgica. La escritura está realizada a mano con una pluma o bolígrafo y el papel parece ser de una calidad antigua, lo que sugiere que se trata de un libro de música antiguo o un manuscrito. La página está numerada con el número 17 en la esquina superior derecha, lo que indica que es parte de un libro más amplio de piezas musicales.
(Jewo Hisreator. 1st measure Bars 1-7 as given in Wode's MSS)

(Bars 12-18 as in Wode's MSS)

(2nd measure Bars 11-17 as in Wode's MSS)
XLIII PSALME V PAIRS

(Judge and Revenge my Cause: O Lord.)

Psalme XLIII. V. Paits. Be H. A. Blichere.

Judge and Revenge my Cause, O Lord from them that e-vill be.

Psalme XLIII. Paits.

Judge and Revenge my Cause, O Lord from them that e-vill be.

Psalme XLIII. Paits.

Judge and Revenge my Cause, O Lord from them that e-vill be.

Then That e-vill be. From wicked and deceitful men. O

Judge and Revenge my Cause, O Lord from them that e-

Judge and Revenge my Cause, O Lord from them that e-

Judge and Revenge my Cause, O Lord from them that e-

Judge and Revenge my Cause, O Lord from them that e-

Judge and Revenge my Cause, O Lord from them that e-

Judge and Revenge my Cause, O Lord from them that e-vill be.

From wicked and deceitful men.
If ever foe. I heard it always.

Still trust in God; for Him to praise, I heard it always.

For him, for Him to praise, I heard it always.

Rescue, By Him I have de-g-ve-rance a-

Always best. By Him I have de-g-ve-rance a-

Way in best. By Him I have de-g-ve-rance a-

Way in best. By Him I have de-g-ve-rance a-

Always best. By Him I have de-g-ve-rance a-

Always best. By Him I have de-g-ve-rance a-

Always best. By Him I have de-g-ve-rance a-
In Nomine,

Anæ Ûther In Nomine,

Ref. in Typescript:–


qui Consolabatur,

p. 190.

St Quis Diligit Me,

pp. 191-193A.
In Nomine III Pts. upon the plain song.*

[See Transcriber's note re Authority of both the In Nomine. p. 189]
[B4 is in the key signature in this part between these points.]
Note to "qui Consolabatur,"

The fifth part, which Wode "layked," has been copied from B.H.Add.31390. The words, (not in that MS nor in the St. Andrews Psalter,) are taken from Ch.Ch.Hms.463-7, No. 16.

As will be seen, the note values and timing of notes have to be disregarded, in places, to fit with the underlying as given in the Christ Church MS. which is very clear in all the parts. Notes in ligature, found only in the B.H. version, have been marked in, in the voice part taken from that MS, but not in the other voices, as Wode does not insert them. They do not always correspond with the arrangement of the words.

Wode's spelling of the title is, in all partbooks, "qui Consolabatur." The two other MSS have "consolabatur."
In quod volui, et non in veniero.

Non quod volui, sed mihi suavis.

[Obitit in Ch. Ch. Hs. q. Bass part]
Si quia Diligit Me.

A 4-part version of this motet has been included here, before the 5-part one with Heggie's addition, to show the score as Peebles himself wrote it. (Although we do not know whether the "novice" altered the score at all to fit his own part in, e.g., the bass at bar 15, where B would seem better than A, were it not for his addition.) Although effects which are not too happy are made, at times, by Heggie's extra voice, (see, e.g., p. 32, bar 8) it does add movement to a score which seems too static in certain places, such as bar 10 on p. 24, or bar 12, p. 26. Perhaps this is largely due to the very slow-moving voice of the Tenor part-book.

See also Transcriber's note on p. 193 of typescript.
Si quis Diligit Me. 4 Parts.
St. Andrews Psalter.  
Vol. XI.
Descendi in Hortum Meum.
Ref. in Typescript:
pp. 194-196.
Osanna of ane Italian Mass,
p. 197.
O Parsi Sparsi,
p. 198.
Ne, Fa, Ne,
pp. 199-200.
Susana Unicur
p. 201-201 A.
Unicur,
Descendi in (H)ortum Neum. 4 Pts
See Transcribers note, p. 195 of Typescript.
This on dio.

on dio.

on dio.
[The # probably refers to the B in next bar]  *2 [B should be a in Benkyoji signature from this point on]
[See Words note re modulation here]
Susane Uniove. V Paints
St. Andrews Psalter.
Vol. XII.
Ecco d'Oro L'Eta.
Ref. in Typescript:-
p. 208.
Prince Edward's Paven,
syne of Ingland's Paven.
Ane Uther Paven verre gude.
pp. 204-206.
Unnumbered Items,
pp. 207-208.
Prince Edwards Raven

(Transcribed in CLEF for Violin & Viola & Cello.)

Time signature in first Treble only.
Aune Grand To sing upon. [Dep. Friebe]
The Queen of England's Ravan

(Clef as for Violin, Viola, and 'Cello)
[Bar 10 - 14 as in MS, with Wold's own note]
Items contained only in Duplicate Bass and Treble Books.
THE CXLIV PSALM
Items contained only in the Duplicate Treble Book.
About the Bankies of Helicon. Blakehall.

THE XXXVI PSALME.

O land the Lord be high. Whose mercies last for age.

Give thanks and praise be sung.

[For tune of church part Ps. 148 in Hebrew Psalm Section. Mus. Vol. 4.]

(See opposite page)
A Very Good Frainche Sang.

About the Banks of Hecion: Marshall.

(Barred to correspond with the complete 4 part setting. See Appendix.)

* "[Words are not given to these Psalm settings. They are probably intended as instrumental arrangements.]"
My Lord of Marche Taven.
12-Stave
Manuscript Music Book

APPENDIX
TO
ST. ANDREWS PSALTER.
Transcription of Music Volume I.
Airs and Sonnets, except Nos. 35-37.
Reference in typescript:
pp. 221-239.
pp. 246-271.

AUGENER LTD.
18 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET,
LONDON, W. 1

Printed in England
INTRODUCTIO MUSICA ELEMENTARIA ET HARMONICA.

(Opening Page of Psalter Appendix.)

For easier reading, the words explaining the musical signs are written below, but with the original spellings.


Modorum Signa. Modus Maximus Perfectus.
Modus Max. Imp.
Mod. Minor perf.
Mod. Min. Imp.
Tempus perfet.
Imperfectum.
prolatic major:
minor.

F fa uth cleiff: 0 Sol fa uth cleiff: G sol re uth:
B fa n mi cleiff.

Signa Generalia. Signa Incipiendi & definendi in fugis.
Repertendi ab initie.
A Membro finali Convenientia.
Concordantia.
Finis.

E mi la.
D la re sol.
G sol ut fa.
B fa n mi.
A mi la re.
G re sol ut.
G ut fa.

Scala Musica.

and so wt. b molle: also b durum.
tenoris. alti. tenor. alti systema.

Dinoantis.

These lyna befor shows on yt rule you can sett your cleiffs on. Fa uth cleiff has still 3 or 4 lyn. 0 sol fa uth l, 3, or 4. G sol re uth 2 or 3. The bemol cleiff follows the former wt ther characters, b molle this marks b or l and b durum or acre this or l. Not(e) also qr. You see Tenoris etc noted under the lyn shows yt. that Cleiffe on yt rule is used to be sett wt the tenor & so wt. that under which is systema alti & discantti, for altus & discantus.
No. 3 Sleep, sleep oh sweet dear lady sleep.

Sleep, sleep oh sweet dear lady sleep. Cloud not thy beauty, with black care.

Care not, for summer grief hath no grace. Thy grey veins paint Beauty's face.

Then sleep, oh sweet dear lady sleep. Let not thy hair lose its former keep.
No. 7 Remember, 0 Thou Man.

Re-member, 0 Thou man, 0 Thou man.

Re-member, 0 Thou man. Thy Time is spent.

Re-member 0 Thou man, how Thou art dead and gone.
And I did what I can, therefore repented.

No. 9. You Meanez Beauties of the Night.
more by your num-bere. Than your light. you com-mon peo-ple of The stro-e. what are you? what are you? what are you when the moon do rise?
No. 12 Like as The Lark

Like as the lark, within the mer-lion's foot
With pi teous voice, doth chisp her yel ling lay

So do I now, since. There's no other foot.
No. 13. Come sweet Love let Sorrow Cease.
No. 13. Come sweet Love let sorrow cease.

A bout a bank where birds on knaps ten
Three come laugh there
The heek, the man, us, lim hot seven, the poor he and the

Notes in news, we here in to the day
They lay, and send him high to hence, which caused him to stay.
Their mirth was so me-

To a house to hear the birds do the care
Some singing, some
No 15. No Wonder to Suppose My Weeping Eye
Time here is as written in Forbes's Cantus, which seems to fit the lower parts better than the P.A. version which is halfway shorter. The repetition is written out in Forbes, in full.

Woe worth the time and eke the place that Thou to me was known for mine.

Did behold Thy face. My heart was never mine own. Mine own. To mine own.
Birds in their tower, look for that hour, and but

To their king a glad song rising but her gives, leaves.

R. C. I
No. 19. Depart, depart, alas! I must depart

De part, de part, a las! I must de part, from her that holds my heart, love, heart full note; A gainst my will, in deed.

I can find no re mede, I know the pains of death can do no more.
No. 21. What mighty motion so my mind mischiefs?  

What mightly motion so my mind mischiefs.  
What mischiefs is.

Count it hence to keep, so to expel the poison.

Printed in England.
"So long! So long! That ever I learned to love."

\( \text{Rest here} \)

\( \text{Rest here} \)

\( \text{Rest here} \)
No. 27 If Can do cause men cry.

If can do cause men cry. Why do I not complain?

If every man bear wiles his woe, why do I not the same?
No. 24 Oh Lusty May with Flora Queen

Oh. lusty May, with Flora Queen. The

faint mister drops from Phoe: bus sheen. pre-

luc. eam be. fore the day be-

R. C. I

x 1/4 in ms)

x 3/4 in ms)
fore. before the day. By The Viii. a. m.

grow. a green. Though gladness of this day.

May. Though gladness of this day. (b) May.

(omitted in MS.)

(1st above in MS.)

(2nd above in MS.)

(3rd above in MS.)

(4th above in MS.)

(Semi-breve D. here in MS.)
No. 25 For Love of One I make my Moan.

Fifth

Contrabass

Tenor

Bass

(to be sung as the lady's sheen for re. res. if fort. re. me)

(Ch. 1) Or I be dead, send some to take of your her.

R. C.

Printed in England.
I dy, 4, utqo

"all of thought, my fair lady. II (for him that brought us"

"All of thought, my fair [s.]

*1.
No. 30. Now let us sing Christ keep our King.

Now let us sing, Christ keep our King. Lord keep our

Sing sing all together. Lord keep his grace long for to sing that we may

Sing the faithful brethren.

Tenor (as finished in The P.A.) has been completed from the

John Seger Ms. Edwin How Library
No. 31. Love is the Thing Through Which all Men have Being.
No. 60. I die whenon I do not see:

I die when so I do not see her,
And when I see her, yet I die,
in seeking of her
That is life and
Seek themselves in
New at the
Enringle their desire. A
thin her ring and fly, or damage her.
The time a way.
No. 62. Claris Sighed.

Claris, sigh'd, and sing'd
and whist. sigh'd, sing'd, and

Sing'd asleep and wakes
right, sing'd and weeps

Again, for A myr. Tas
A myr. Tas that was slain.

Oh! Oh, had you seen his face.

Eh! she, how sweet, how
full of grace.

Ty! And then she sigh'd.

and Thus
Orpheus! I am come...

And so she cried.

Orpheus! I am come (am) come from the deeps below, to the sound man the legacy of love to

Show to Than fair faith when love e. for - mel class, their love.come hit first the Reader

Well. Harsh! First! and he curse unwilling then first loved e. eet, and the lord e. scion slay the re -
Oh take heed then,

Hark how they load for ever wear, nay; all this base men. They that be

foots and die for shame. They lose their name. And they that bleed.

Hark how they speed. Now in cold front now sear-ching fires, they sit and

Curse their lost desire. Nor shall their souls be freed from

Reigns and feasts, till ten men wash them over in tears.
No. 64. Have you seen but a bright lily grow?

Have you seen but a bright lily grow...
before rude hand hath touched it? Have you marked but the
fall of the show, before the earth fell

smoother it? Have you felt the wood of the beaver?

Strain down e'er? Or have heard of the hind of the knee or the

Nailed on the tree, or have held the hoof of the bee?
Oh so white, Oh so soft. Oh so pure. So sweet.

No. 65. Virtue, Beauty, Forms of Honour.

Virtue, beauteous forms of honour, like rich jewels hang upon her, then she never dwells

seems to be a throne joined with her.

Thrice in the gods. They that her feet see/saw show not her. Her seat deceived know.

Printed in England.
And all our grief is here described, heaven and she have all cli-

He thinks that all earth's joy should rise in earth To win her love. Or take her up by

Abased power, and solely her right of power. So the rap. It also

were made even. Thou should have her, and she have heaven.

Fifth Book only : No. 66. Care go thou away from me.

Care! so Thou a way from me, for I am not fit match for

Thee. Thou be receaves of my wife. Then for I hate thy fame. Be

Therefore I will care no more, since that in care come no re-
No. 67. John Come Riss the Are

John come Riss me now, now.

John come Riss me by and by. And make no more ado.

The B listening of John Come Riss the Are.

No. 69. My song is love yet strange love not mine own.

My song is love yet strange love not mine own; And though I love not, yet my song will speaks in pain of love.
No 40. Come let us walk unto the Spring.

Come let us walk down to the Spring where we may hear the lark's sweet ring; The rosy

red breast and the flaxen hair. The nightingale in her bower, with music

sweetly ca. Ad. the ring, this to my love (this to my love) content will bring.

---

No 41. Must your fair inyling eye...

Must your fair in[y]ling eye, make all men in love as you.

All cow. Ten. King, none re- pen. ting of yore will to live or die.

(very dim.

No 42. Toll Toll, gentle Bell, for a Soul.

Toll, toll, gentle bell, for a soul. Kitting case with contending maid sore of pres.

That I fear I must die for a glance of that eye, which no late. ly did fly

like a cornt from the sky, or some sweet dew. If; But my wish we are in vain,

for I'll heave another a gain.
No. 43. Gerard's Mistress' Lament.

"Be...gone! Thy fatal fever's gone, let me alone, let

Thy tormenting heat possess my breast. The fire from thy

continuous heat has left no traces, but perhaps in transport my passion

to a throne of rest... Which I who in the pride

of youth could never find the means to move.

By sickness find an

do I know no joys but love. And he who trifled many

a season past away, my love. To lie,

in little space hath

gained the grace to have more power than I.

No. 44. I cannot enjoy Peace. See amended version on p. 38.

"I cannot enjoy peace, and yet have no war.

I saw I wept with cold, I hope and yet I fear.

Mounted in heaven alone, yet lies below with all.

R. C.

The rhythm seems unsatisfactory here. One is tempted to lengthen the two first sections into 4-bar ones, as suggested at "peace," and "a love" in "low" and "livel/are."

Printed in England.
No. 45. Weep no more, my wearied eyes.

Weep no more. (Weep no more) My wearied eyes.

Leave off your sad lamenting. Cease your woe, poor heavy soul.

Since she, she cruel she (cruel she) pleasure take in my tor.

Legend. led my friend's heart, long time with sighs oppressed that endless joy to her pour.

Send a singer of my unrest. Now.

Let her know all love. To her is apart.

No. 46. I cannot enjoy peace.

I cannot enjoy peace. I cannot enjoy peace and yet I love no one. I fear.

Hate the heaven above, yet hate below with all. I know no thing.
No 48. Now I must be gone and leave whom I best love.

Now I must be gone and leave whom I best love. Since I must hence remove.

Not give me joys above. Now I must depart and leave whom here I love best.

But I am content for. There I shall yet quiet rest.

No 62. "I'st a ship doth jibe. The Drum and the Clamor!"

Mark o' three lads. For would let us go. To sea, Ten Ten Ten Ten Ten Ten.


12-Stave
Manuscript Music Book

APPENDIX

TO

ST. ANDREWS PSALTER

Transcription of Music Volume II.
Airs and Sonnets, Nos. 35-37.
Reference in typescript:-

p. 224.
pp. 240-245 a.
pp. 262-263.

AUGENER LTD.
18 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET,
LONDON, W. 1

Printed in England

[Signature]
The Plough Song (No. 35)

My heart is per. ven, To you my Lord.

My heart is per. ven, To you my Lord.

You should accord; There is one ox.

Re. commend as sound accord. There is one ox.

To your plough, It is right so,

Ox, no more he go; and he is looked

Ther is one ox in.

To your plough.

Ye say the 'booth, And he no longer

Old e. neugh, he hes not a tooth, and he no lan. fer.

Hey now, now.
To do your lordship more pleasure, and if it be your proper will; gave call your hands call you love.

All you live, His gin and Hab. Ren, Ham. Kinted and Ham. Ken;

down. a-down. down. down.

Nic. col. and Col. Lin. Nec. Tor and Kten, Ham. Lin


rg. C. 1
And make me alo so fast and pickler,  

Fast and pickler and make me as so fast as I were bound to

As I were found on with a wicke for to de-liver me

With one wicke as I were found  

For To de-liver me

be The hidey the old on Tryst-free, be he dead; Then full I come with

be The head The hid like (?) Trib.

Then full I can be

c- down

Fed his cocke and bring with me my fair fresh ox, with all that he-bowes.

rob. his cocke and bring with me my fair fresh ox with all that he-makes
To the plough.

Some of the corn, Slack's staff; the corser and the plough-head.

To the plough, hey, down-ey, down.

To the plough, hey, down-ey, down.

Note sheet and how she broods, Black Rose and the glories on the glebe barn. The mis-rod and the

Plough town, the plough staff, the plough shone, the roll and the stick, and the bean on the heel wedge; the

Clock the yoke, the plough nine, Oxen bow to this head, that are hand, this whole year now no

[End of page]
sun nor wind. The gard'rn wand is both light and they to brook his sel-fy

while he stand, why j

with a shot, land a shot, disdain,

with a shot and a brood brood a brood, Ha-ken!

Tread bel-bk, Tread bel-bk, Chaw bel-bk, Chaw bel-bk,

Tread bel-bk Tread, Tread bel-bk, Ghyt

R. C. I
While he reigned, the red stot and the clun,

The red stot and the clun wynd about a gaining some,

Wind a-bout,

Wynd her way, wynd a-bout, for one of them for

In all Scot-land is there such eight, And if ye please this

pit draught. In all Scot-land is there pit draught and if ye please this

(Canto)
And so sing this hymn for the rest of the 7 measure.

Yet let it be, if you please, and so through the rest.

Spire at them all, etc., down a, down et, so through the rest.
All Sons of Adam (No. 36)

All sons of Adam: rise up with me,

All sons of Adam: rise up with me,

Go praise the blessed Trinity!

Go praise the blessed Trinity!

Lobe the blessed Trinity, go!
"Make the Angel Gabriel, said, 'Be Mary.'

The Angel Gabriel said, 'Be Mary.'

The Angel Gabriel said, 'Be Mary.'

The Lord of Lords is with thy.

The Lord of Lords is with thy.

Now shall you go with child.

Now shall ye go with child.

Then said the
As Thou hast said, so must it

Said the virgin young, as Thou hast said, so must it

Wel. com be heavingo King, Wel.

Be Wel. com be heavingo King, Wel.

Wiel. com be heavingo King. There comes a ship for sail. King then, Saint

Come be heavingo King. There came a ship from sail. Land then. Saint

Michael was the skier. He was Saint John, beth in the home. Our

Michael was the skier. He was Saint John, fall in the home. Our
(Sarum melody, mode II) Sing To Conclude clame Sidereum, begin here. See Gregoire Hymnal 11.)
Then sing, glory be to the god and

Then sing, glory be to the god and

Then, sing, glory be to the god and

Then, sing, glory be to the god and

man, the Fa. Then and the Spirit. Al.

man, the Fa. Then and the Spirit. Al.

man, the Fa. Then and the Spirit. Al.

So with ho. now and per. pe. Tu. all

So with ho. now and per. pe. Tu. all

So with ho. now and per. pe. Tu. all

joy with ho. now and per. pe. Tu. all joy.

joy with ho. now and per. pe. Tu. all joy.

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joy with ho. now and per. pe. Tu. all joy.

joy with ho. now and per. pe. Tu. all joy.

joy with ho. now and per. pe. Tu. all joy.
Trip and go, hey, etc. (No. 37.)

Trip and go, hey

Trip and go, hey

Trip and go, hey

Trip and go, hey
Ye should sing and play, Will to a Jolly dance. Now
Ye should sing and play with us To jolly our Jolly Dance.

That ye should sing and play with us To jolly our Jolly Dance.

How, let us sing with Christ's leave, Our merry song no man to
How, let us sing with Jove's leave, Our hie, hie song no man to

Grieve, joyfully Under the green wood Tree, joyfully Under the green wood
Grieve, joyfully Under the green wood Tree, joyfully Under the green wood

Tree. Be soft and sober, If you pray, my Lady will come.
Tree. Be soft and sober, If you pray, my Lady will come.

[Not repeated in Bass as not necessary to fit with the two upper parts.]
Hear a way, go greet you in your glistening glee To meet my

Lady fair and pair, With harps and lutes and

Gilt horns gay my Lady will come

Hear a way, with harps and lutes and

Gilt horns gay my Lady will come

Lady fair and pair, With harps and lutes and

Gilt horns gay my Lady will come
quit: Tromp gay, my lady will come

horse gay my lady will come

here away.

hey, tro' by tro' by love is

hear away.

hey, tro' by tro' by love is

just a little while it is new; when it is old, it

just a little while it is new; when it is old it

grow'th full cold; no worth the love un-

grow'th full cold; no worth the love un-

R.C.1

Prinset in England

H.S.
Underneath the green wood tree, There the good love lie, lie, lie.
Underneath the green wood tree, There Thy good love lie, lie, lie.

Fri-see, Jolly, just lend the sloc she cloth a-go, sing sing, oh,
Brav and jol, lie fast and the sloc go does she go sing sing, oh.

Misterly (sing sing no misterly) I saw Thrice,
Misterly (sing sing no misterly) I saw Thrice,
Misterly (no misterly) I saw Thrice.

La dio fair, sing sing, hey and how a, pon you lay, surely,
La dio fair, sing sing, hey and how a, pon you lay, kindly,
La dio fair, sing sing, hey and how a, pon you lay.
Sing young Thomas be merr-ry, be merr-ry, and twice so.

Merr-ry, with the light of the moon.

Merr-ry, with the light of the moon.

Hey, down a down a down a down.
Ah, le lu fa, how sing we
Ah, le lu fa. Now sing we.

All be mer ry, be mer ry, The Haeło come
All be mer ry, be mer ry, The Haeło come
All be mer ry, be mer ry, The Haeło come

Down, hey Tro! hey Tro! hey
Down, hey Tro! hey Tro! hey
Down, hey Tro! hey Tro! hey

Three birds on a line
Three birds on a line
Three birds on a line

R. C. 1

Printed in England
Three birds on a tree, three and o ther.

Three birds on a tree, three and o ther.

Three, the fawnest bird came down to me, the fawnest bird came down to me.

Three, the fawnest bird come down to me, the fawnest bird come down to me.

Three, the fawnest bird come down to me, the fawnest bird come down to me.

What will pay my joy? I'll go there.

But sie my joy, and what sailest thou there? Gay is the green at the dance, gay is the green at the dance.

Gay is the green at the dance; gay is the green at the dance.
Did she. By our sweet lady, I fear by of

By my faith. Speak she. To the.

Speak she. To the. By in deed.

Did she. Be our sweet lady, I mer. voile of

Ebi, bun.

Ha! my man.

[ Eb in bass K3. from here p. 32, bar 5. ]

By my faith.
[Music notation with lyrics]

"That, and be our sweet lady, I fear, by of"

"Hey, dam a down, a down, a down, hey, down a down"

"The ring of the last of the growan, in the cool of the righteomey"

"Le min home, hey"

"Cat rain cam at, pour the street with"
And yellow hair as lone her brow, My
feet lie panting on her feet, And yellow hair as lone her brow, my
feet lie panting on her feet, And yellow hair as lone her brow, my

jo-ly sail how come you now, now, now, now, now, now; My
jet lie sail how come thou now, now now, now, now, now, my
jet lie sail how come thou now. now now. now now, my

So daintily as her hair was decked, So daintily she
as she decked, so daintily as her hair was decked, so daintily she

This is an old English song.
by The Tree; With that she Vanish'd and

Home did go,

Here did go.

Wood and Thou were mine; Sing jo[.]

Wood and Thou were mine. Sing jo[.]

Love, one line, marvelous, There should no-

Love on land, hey: Thou said no-

(six. 115.)
The jolly wench all a-

priv 'ly caught he. The jolly wench all a-

lone, alone, alone.

lon, al, lon, al, lon, (a- lone) The

(allon) allori, allon, allon, alon, The

frier had on a belt of knots, he

frier had on a belt with knots to he

apy ed The jolly wench filling the cup:

apy ed The jolly wench dressing her locks, he

spireed The jolly wench filling the cups, he.
He prit-ched, he lur-ched, he love'd; To
win'-kit, he shin'-kit, he lur'-kit he loved. To

flint et he win'-kit. he lur'-kit he loved. To

see as he jour-led, it was a good bound.

pie as he jour'-kit, it was a good bound. So

pie as he jour'-kit, it was a good bound. So

The prit. by wench all a-

prit. by caught he the. prit. he wench al lon. al

prit. by caught he the. prit. he wench al lon. al

lon. a. lon. a. lon. a lon.

lon. al. lon. al. lon. (a. lon)/end of st. 8/

R. G. I

Contr. No. breaks off, but with the repetition, can supply the music for several more bars.
None
We be all of haiden land, haiden ye may see.
Come in our ring. Then
ples- sage; give us your hands, let
we go.

do- cume. We

good Ja- my pie. ker,

To Thy sup- per
de- re- cun- dam.

Come pake me. The
row- ing Tree.
row- a- bout, bo- my dow-
y.

Ro- kin', Ro- ker!
Jo, by lan- ety, and who plays
on your pen, Jo, by Ro- bert, your gim- pi- not
plays The fly, The fly, your gim- pi- not
plays The fly, hey, ring cli- cli do, ri- cli do.
And like ye not
play with me.
And can ye dance
on a jest,
Play lut- cock and
light the gate, fut- Ti- kin- Ton
Sis. Tere, a- dew;
Sis. Tere, a- dew. The heau'n is
full of mirth and joy, a- dew. Fare-
wel, now will we go. (End of Cantus.)
12-Stave

Manuscript Music Book

APPENDIX
To
ST. ANDREWS PSALTER.
Transcription of Music, Volume III.
Catches and Rounds.
Ref. in typescript:—
pp.273-278.
Common Tunes of Psalms.
Ref. in typescript:—
pp.279-286.

AUGENER LTD.
18 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET,
LONDON, W. 1

Printed in England
No. 2. If you this round do know. (3 Voices)

1. If you this round do know, ring it true, then a lute be low, let us hear your knee, if it be in good case, come off with a lively grace. But be our quick notes come off with your gilded sound, and then let thine sound be.

2. sure, for if you miss, you'll all take off your cap. Bump up, my boy bold, let us not complain, as though we fall yet bear us again.

3. Let us have our notes, and stretch our thought out long, tell we end our song.

No. 11. Glad am I. 3 Voices.

Glad am I, glad am I, my lord is love and love is

Trust in him and him believe, he will thee make for ever lines.

Watch and pray, right and deep and wide ye for age.

Last line as given in the Helvick Book of Roundels. (Glad am I my mother is gone to Swansea.)
No. 12. There is a lovely Lord 3 Voices.

1. There is a lovely lord. His name is
2. His face; his face; his face; his face.
3. yet ye may His t. (ye may His t. ye may His t.

No. 13 Now let us sing 4 Voices.

1. Now let us sing Christ keep our King.
2. Christ keep our King sing all to get a. oo.
3. Christ keep his grace and long to ring that

4. Our may sing, like faithful brother.

*" Part writing not satisfactory as given. Possibly line 2 has been written a third too low. The notes at * would also seem to require emendation."

No. 14. To love the Lord and fear God. 4. Voices.

To love the Lord and fear God is a most worthy thing.

To serve the Lord and seek the Lord's face is not life; death bring;

Believe in Christ and live to Christ is the straight way to heaven.

To praise God, to pray is more nor kingdom seven.

(lines 3 & 4 as given in the Melius Book of Rounds ("To Portsmouth To Portsmouth")

No. 14. Will it please you, my gentle mistress?

Will it please you, my gentle mistress To look upon my

To pierce in. To your hair or in your ear?

Included among the Caletures, not easy to work out, unexpectedly, unless possibly as a canon for two voices, the two tests marked * & * being tolerated, although very discordant. The manner of joining is not stated in the original, nor the point of entry of the second voice.

[Drawing and musical notation]
"The Common Toons in 4 Parts" *1

[Music score with the text of the pieces listed below the score]

"[As these 4-part settings, with one exception, that of No. 11, appear identical with those of The Rabar Poetin of 1633. The missing Bass and Counter Tenor parts have been copied in here from that Poetin]"
English Tune, Treble.

French Tune, Treble.

London Tune, Treble.

 gebruik) # possibly refers to the last note in the bar.
(10) Abay Tune Treble.


(12) Martyre Tune. Treble.

*1 [This Tune is omitted from the Raban 1633 Psalm. A very similar setting, but not quite exact occurs in the Raban Psalm of 1625.]
(13) Elgin (called in P.A. Montrose) Tune, Treble.

(14) Montrose (called in P.A. Elgin) Tune, Treble.
Bonaecord Tune Treble. [Tune partbook]

The 1635 Poetar notes this as the "Church Part. in its (identical) setting of this Tune as "Ps.alm XII in Reperts."
As the Cantus parts in these 5-part settings are given almost without exception to the soprano clef, they have been written here as second Treble. The three missing parts are required to make certain that the Cantus is not really intended to be sung by Tenor an octave lower.
The tenor of "Londone Town" is missing. What has been written in the treble part here under that name is the tenor of "King's Town" (see p. 15) which does not fit at all with the second line or bar of the "Londone Canto," although possible with the other three. Perhaps the fact that, in both, the last Canto line is identical has caused the...
This part is identical with the Contratenor part in the 1635-Practico's 4-part setting. See p. 28.
Culross Tene Motet

Culross Tene Cantus

Salmo Tene Motet

Salmo Tene Cantus

**This Motet part is identical with the "Treble" of the 1635 Prudent's 5-part setting. See p. 28.**
Aberdeine Tune Actus

(Abbreviated Tune
Arranged in the 1635)

The corde tune part
in that setting in the second
part of the "Aberdine
Tune Actus"

R. C. I.
Psalm 119: Helios

Psalm 119: Cantico


Printed in England.
Cumber Town. 1635 Baptist setting.