

- 3. His works are wicked, vile, and naught, His tongue no truth doth tell: Yet at no hand will he be taught, Which way he may do well.
- 4. When he should sleep then doth he muse His mischiefs to fulfill:
 No wicked ways doth he refuse,
 Nor nothing that is ill.
- 5. But Lord, Thy goodness doth ascend Above the heavens high: So doth Thy truth itself extend Unto the cloudy sky.
- 6. Much more than hills so high and steep, Thy justice is expressed: Thy judgments like to seas most deep, Thou say'st both man and beast.

- 7.Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excel: In trust thereof as in Thy wings, The sons of men shall dwell.
- 8. Within Thy house they shall be fed, With plenty at their will:
 Of all delights they shall be sped,
 And take thereof their fill.
- 9. For why? The well of life so pure Doth overflow from Thee:
 And in Thy light we are full sure The lasting light to see.
- 10. From such as Thee desire to know, Let not Thy grace depart: Thy righteousness declare, and show To men of upright heart.

- 11. Nor let the proud on me prevail, O Lord of Thy good grace, Nor let the wicked me assail, To throwme out of place.
- 12. But they in their device shall fall, That wicked works maintain: They shall be overthrown withal, And never rise again.

Edited by B.C Johnston, 2015

^{1.} All notes half value of original.

^{2.} Converted to two staffs: Soprano = original *Tenor*, moved up an octave; Alto = *Medius*, Tenor = *Cantus*, moved down an octave; Bass = *Bassus*.