Lord keep me, for I trust in the

The Whole Booke of Psalms (1621), Psalme 16

Thomas RAVENSCROFT (1590-1633)



- 2. I give my goods unto the Saints, that in the world do dwell: And namely to the faithful flock, in vertue that excell.
- 3. They shall heap sorrows om their heads which run as they were mad:
 To offer to the Idol Gods, alas it is too bad.
- 4. As for the bloody sacrifice, and offerings of that sort, I will not touch, nor yet thereof my lips shall make report.

- 5. For why? the Lord the portion is of mine inheritance: And thou art he that dost maintain my rent, my lot, my chance.
- 6. The place wherein the lot did fall, in beauty did excell:
 Mine heritage assigned to me doth please me very well.
- 7. I thank the Lord that caused me to understand the right: For by his means my secret thoughts do teach me every night.
- 8. I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him over all: For he doth stand on my right hand, therefor I shall not fall.
- 9. Wherefor my heart, my tongue also do both rejoice together:
 My flech and body rest in hope, when I this thing consider.
- 10. Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave for Lord thou lovest me:

 Nor yet wilt give thine holy one corruption for to see.
- 11. But wilt teach me the way of life, for all treasure and store
 Of perfect joy are in thy face and power for evermore.

Critical notes:

Editorial sharp added in Medius bar 4, note 1; this setting is similar to the one of Psalm 64; text somewhat modernised.