## Except the Lord the house doe make



- 2. Though ye rise early in the morn, And so at night go late to bed, Feeding full hardly with brown bread, Yet were your labor lost and worn: But they whom God doth love and keep Receive all things with quiet sleep.
- 3. Therefore mark well, when ever ye see That men have hearts t'enjoy their land It is the gift of God's own hand: For God himself doth multiply, Of his great liberality, The blessing of posterity.
- 4. And when the children come to age, they grow in strength and activeness, In person and in comeliness:

  So that a shaft shot with courage

  Of one that hath a most strong arm,

  Flyeth not to swift nor doth like harm.
- 5. O well is him that hath his quiver, Furnish'd with such artillery: For when in peril he shall be, Such one shall neither shake nor shiver, When that he pleadeth before the judge Against his foes that beat him grudge.

## Critical notes:

Medius bar 5, note 2 is F in the original; this setting is similar to the one of Psalm 112 & "The Lord's Prayer" from the same book; text somewhat modernised