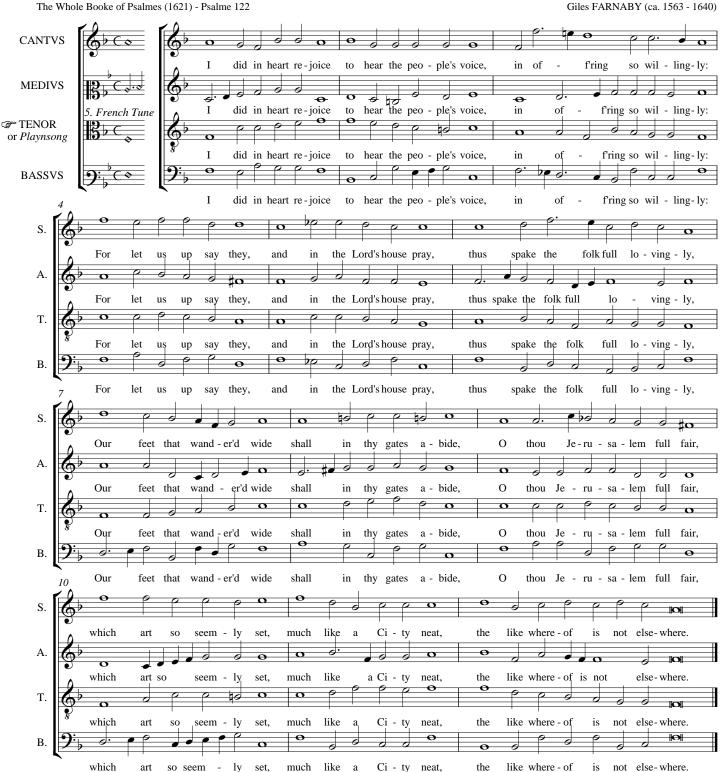
I did in heart reioyce

Giles FARNABY (ca. 1563 - 1640)



4. The tribes with one accord, The tribes of God the Lord are thither bent their way to take: So God before did tell, That there his Israel Their prayers should together make. 5. For there are Thrones erect, And that for this respect, To set forth justice orderly: Which Thrones' right to maintain, To David's house peratin, His folk to judge accordingly.

6. To pray let us not cease, For Jerusalem's peace: Thy friends God prosper mightily. Peace be thy walls about, And prosper thee throughout thy places eke continually.

8. I wish thy prosperous state, For my poor brtehrens sake That comfort have by means of thee. 9. God's house doth me allure, Thy wealth for to procure, So much always as lyeth in me.

Critical notes: Medius bar 11, note 6 is $B\flat$ in the original; text somewhat modernised.