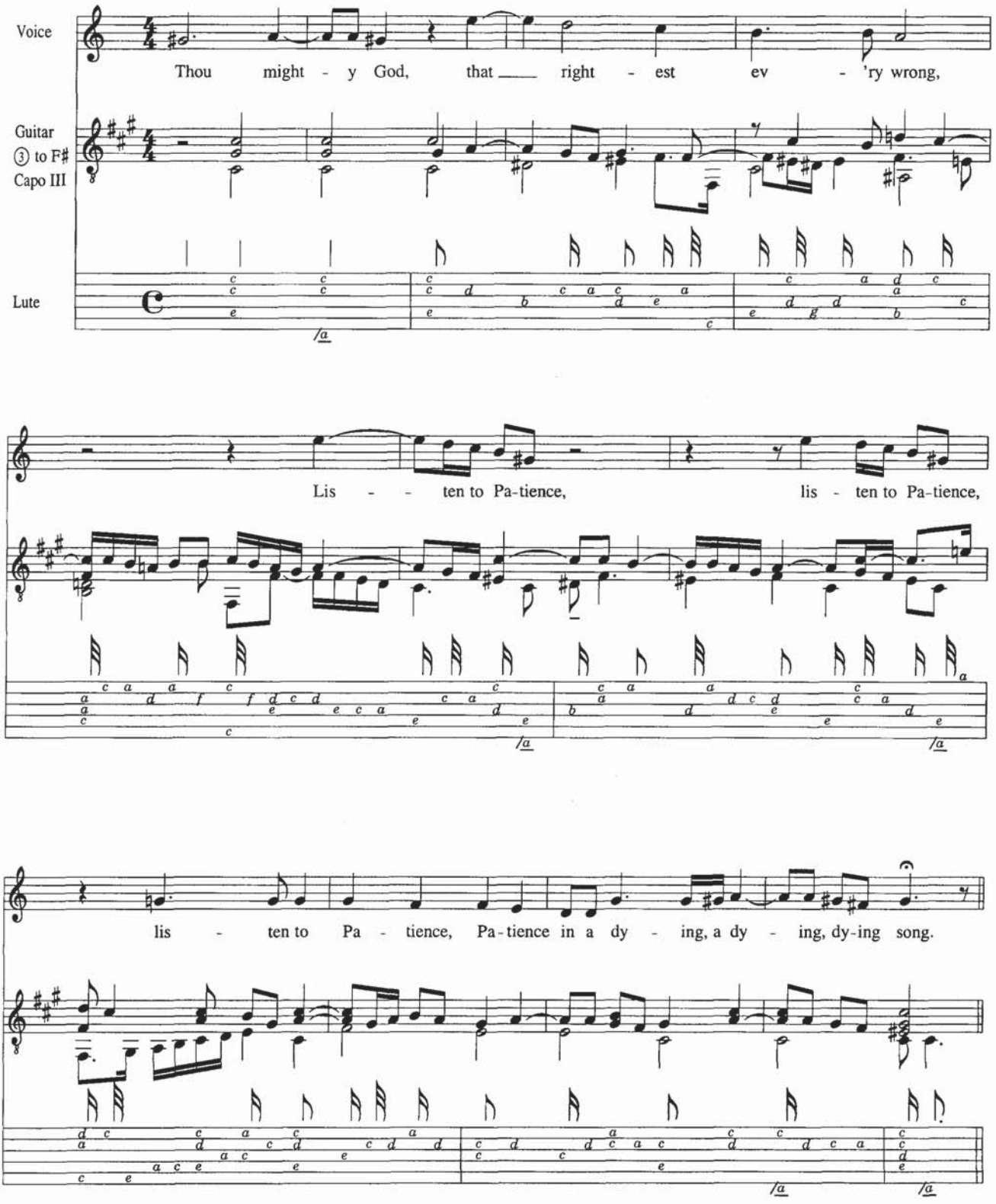
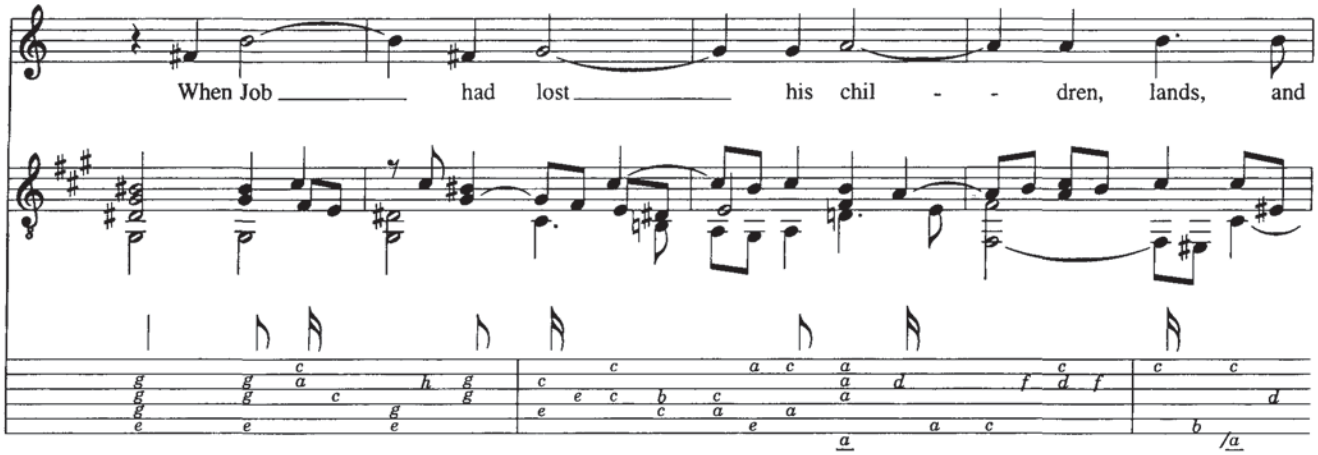
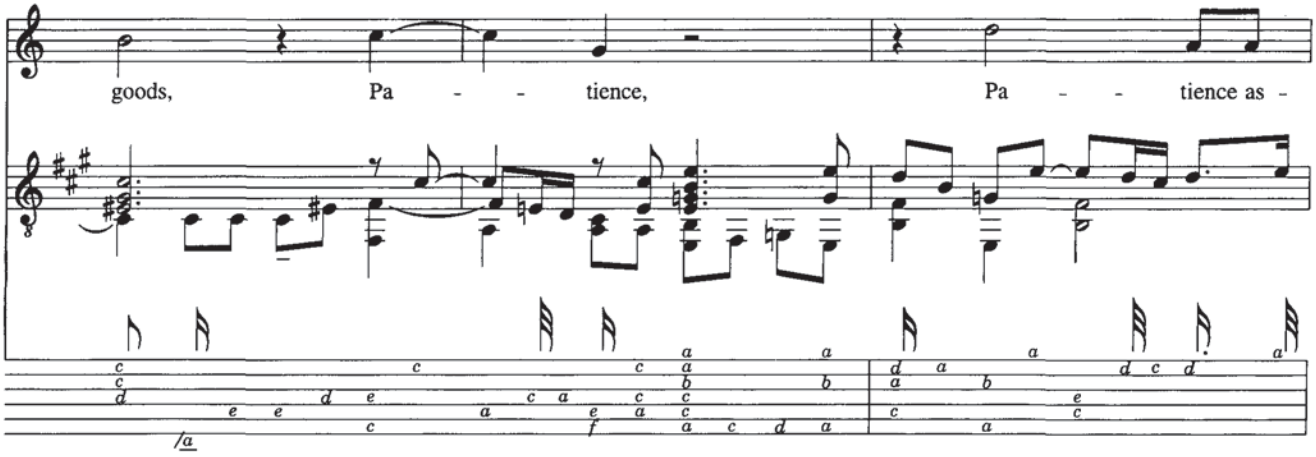
XIV. Thou mighty God

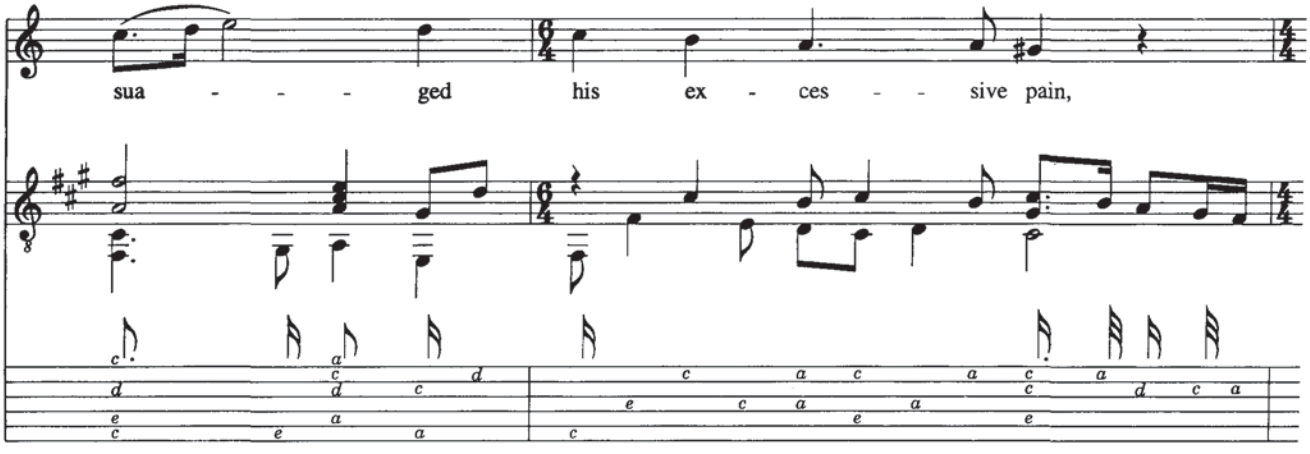
(The First Part)

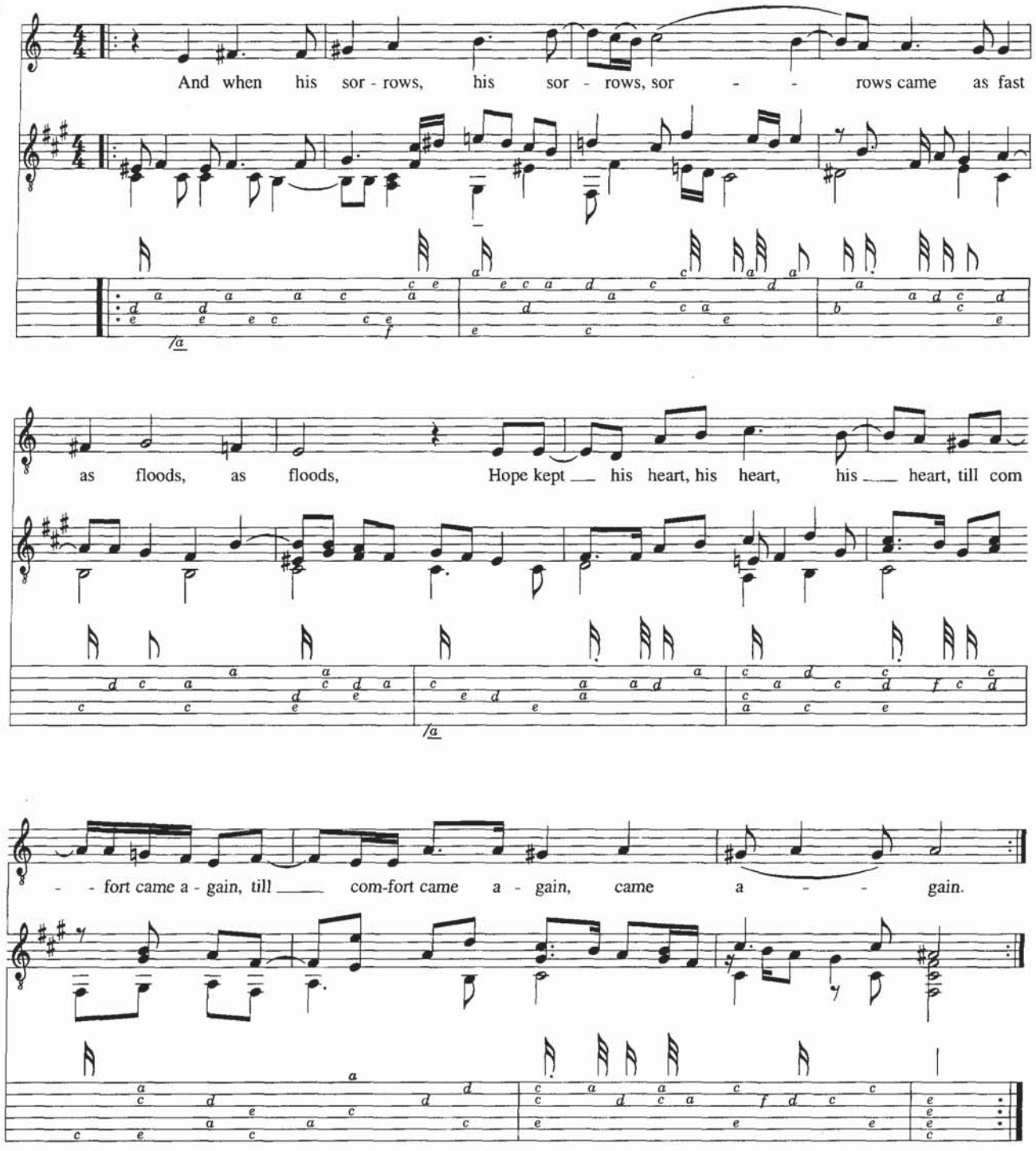


[This song and the following two are treated as a through–composed sequence. They form a single whole.]


When Job had lost his chil - - dren, lands, and


goods, Pa - - tience, Pa - - tience as -


sua - - - ged his ex - ces - - sive pain,

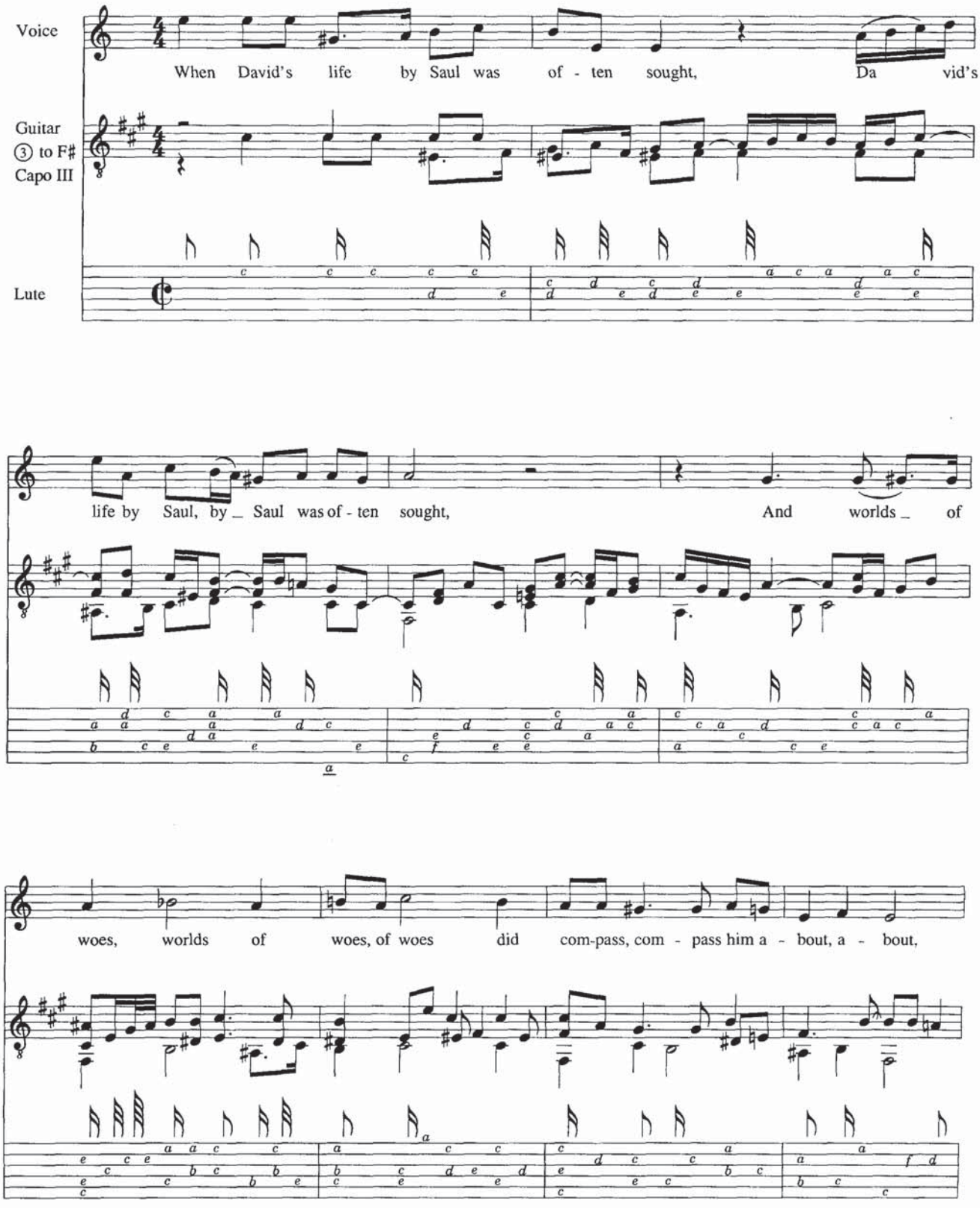


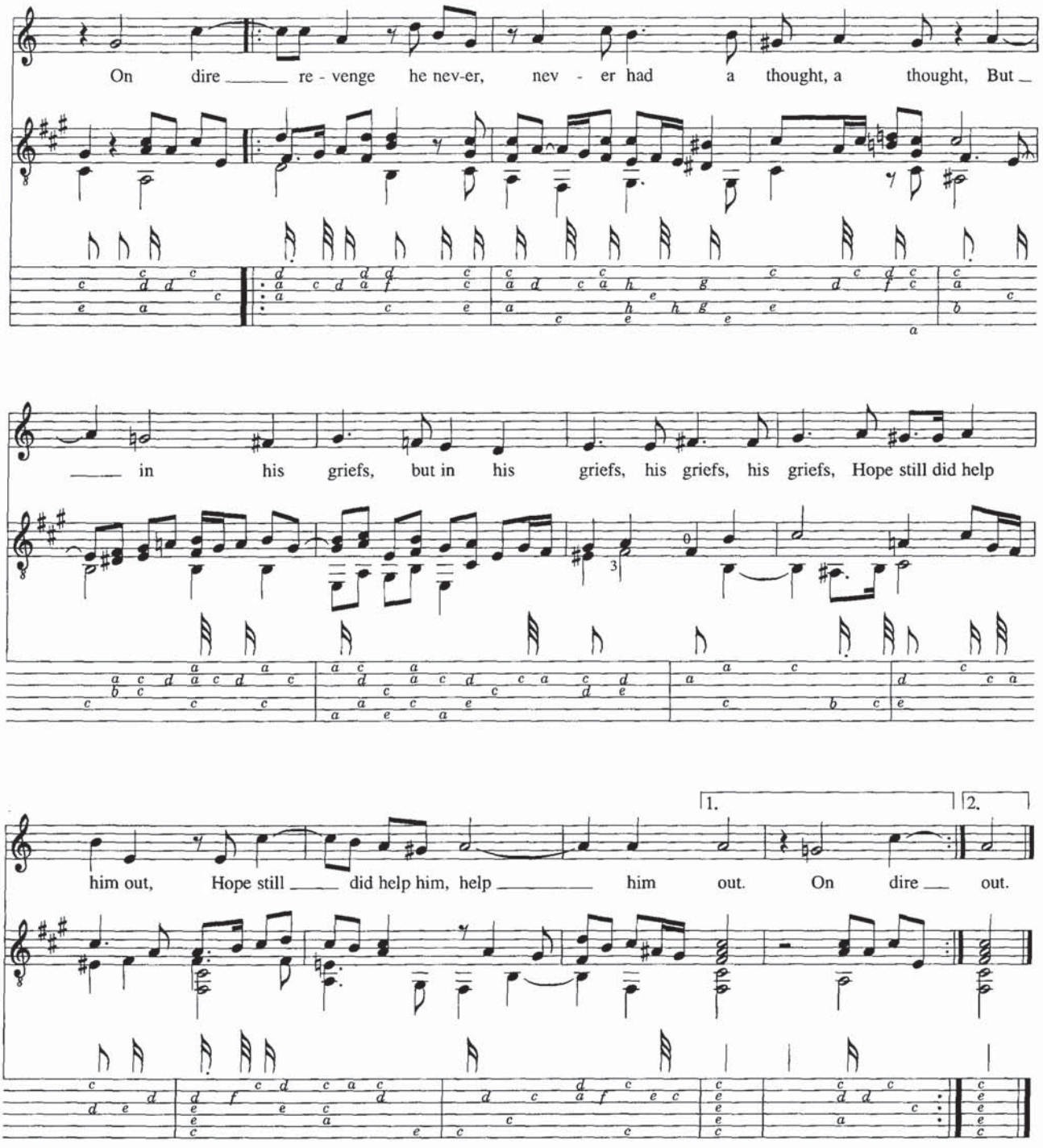
1

Thou mighty God, that rightest ev'ry wrong,
Listen to Patience in a dying song.
When Job had lost his children, lands, and goods,
Patience assuaged his excessive pain,
And when his sorrows came as fast floods,
Hope kept his heart, till comfort came again.

XV. When David's life

(The Second Part)



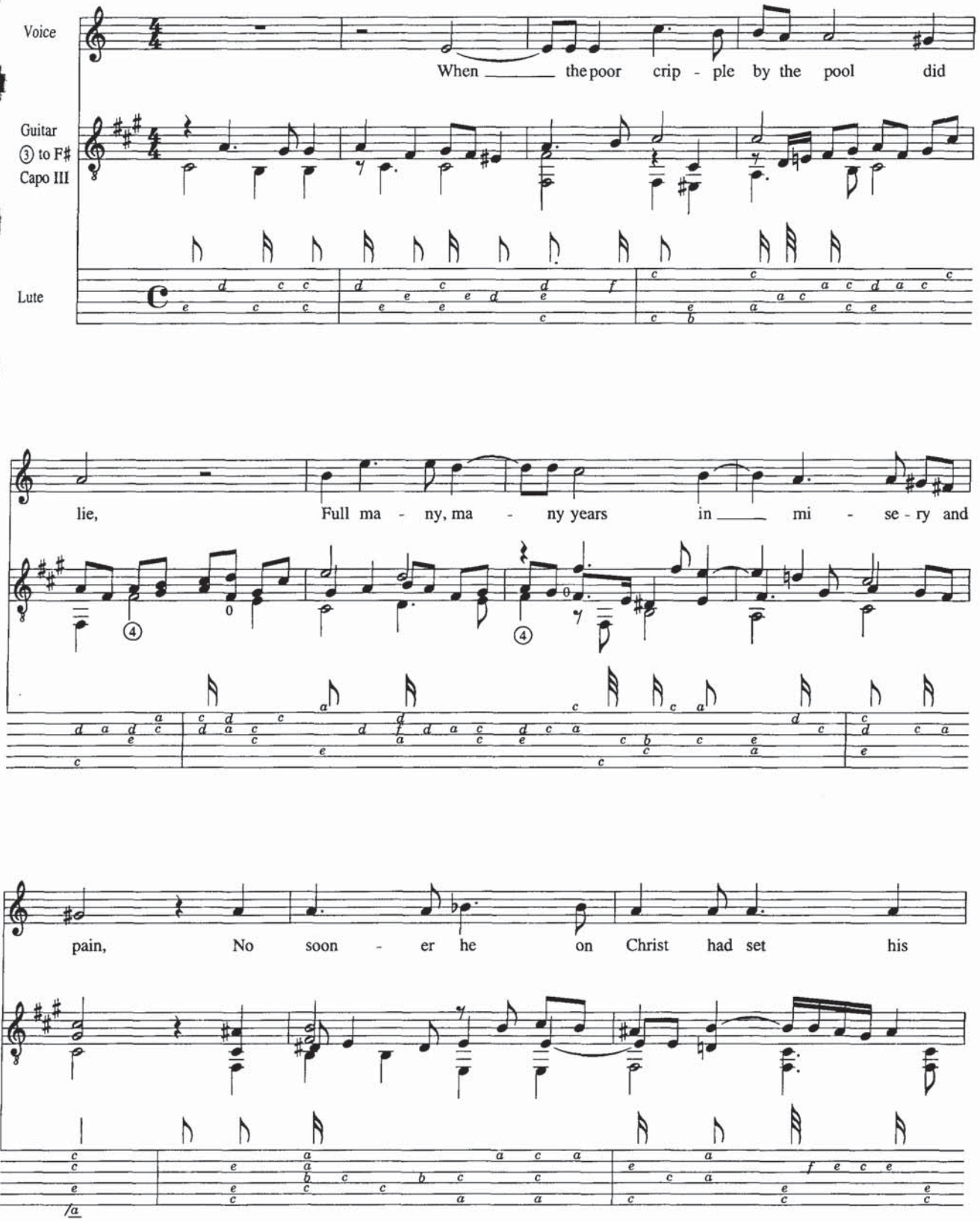


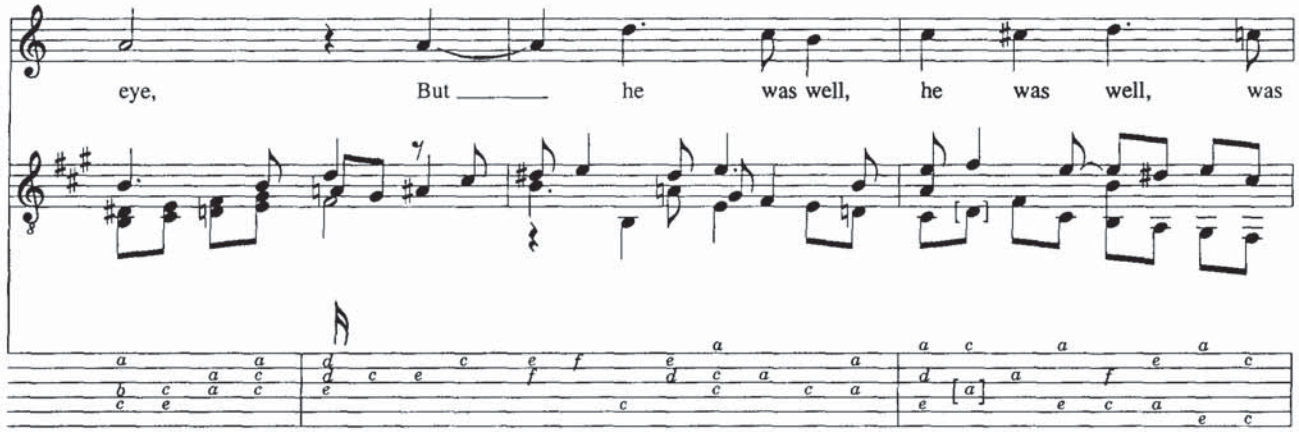
2

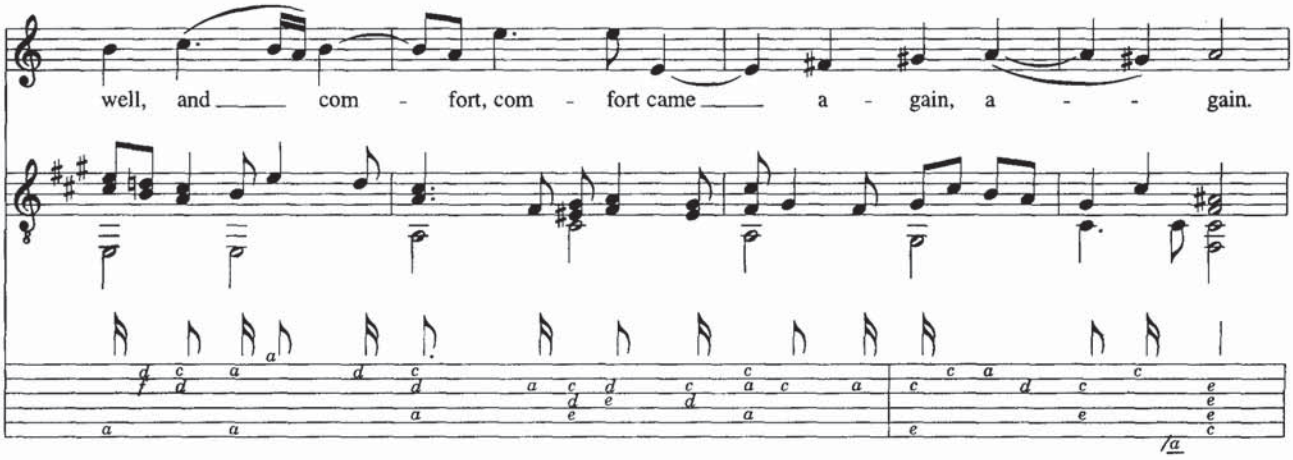
When David's life by Saul was often sought,
And worlds of woes did compass him about,
On dire revenge he never had a thought,
But in his griefs,
Hope still did help him out.

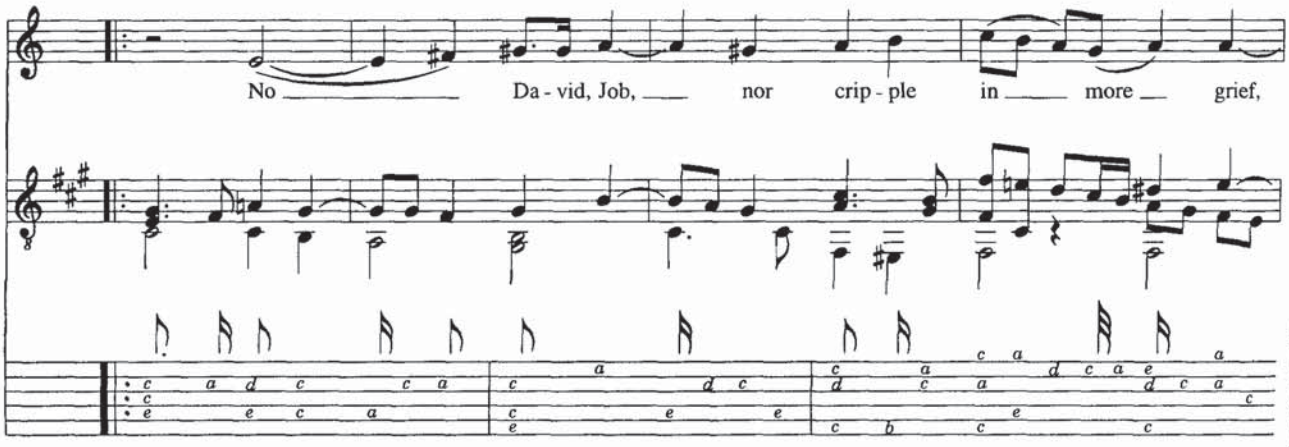
XVI. When the poor cripple

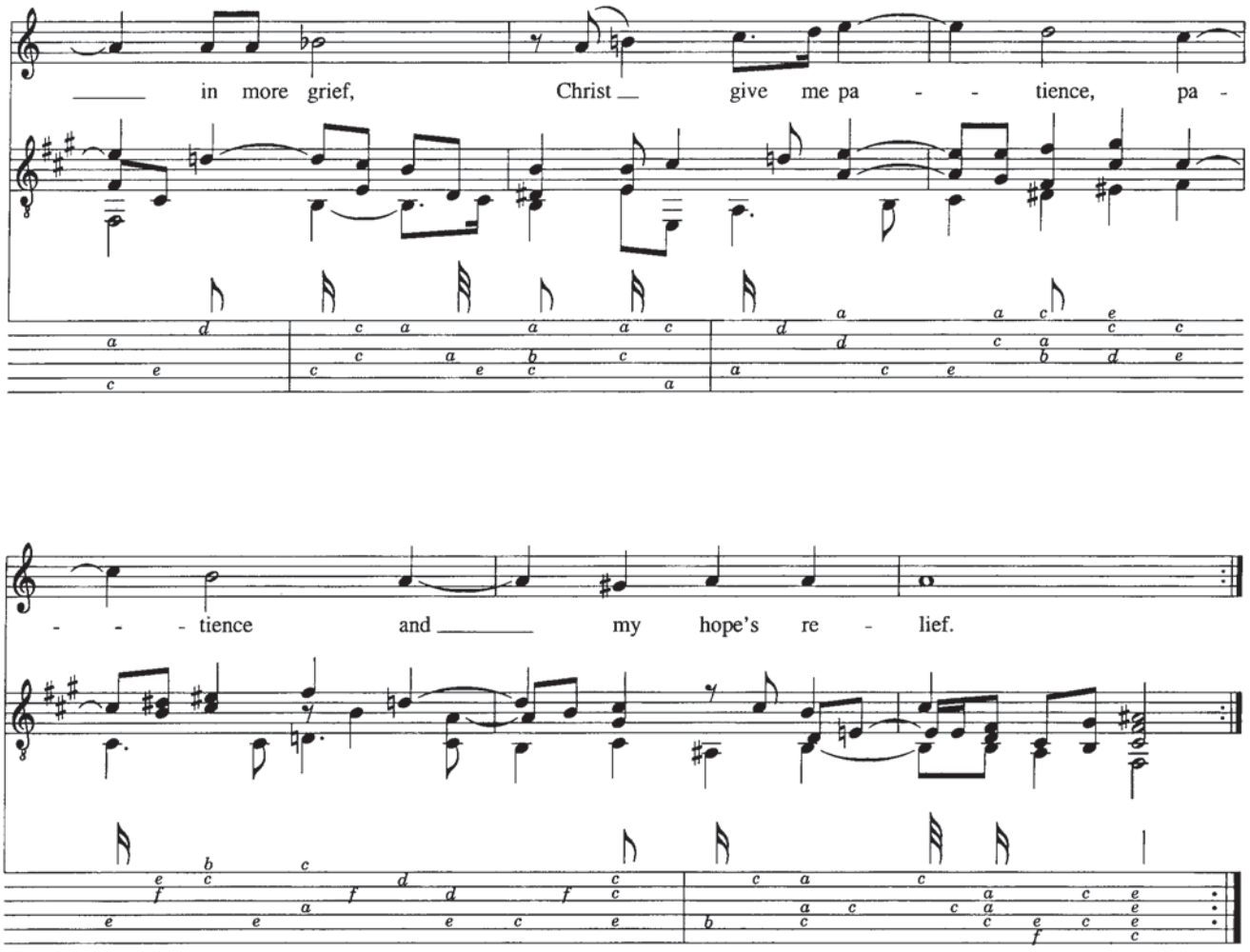
(The Third Part)




eye, But he was well, he was well, was


well, and com - fort, com - fort came a - gain, a - gain.

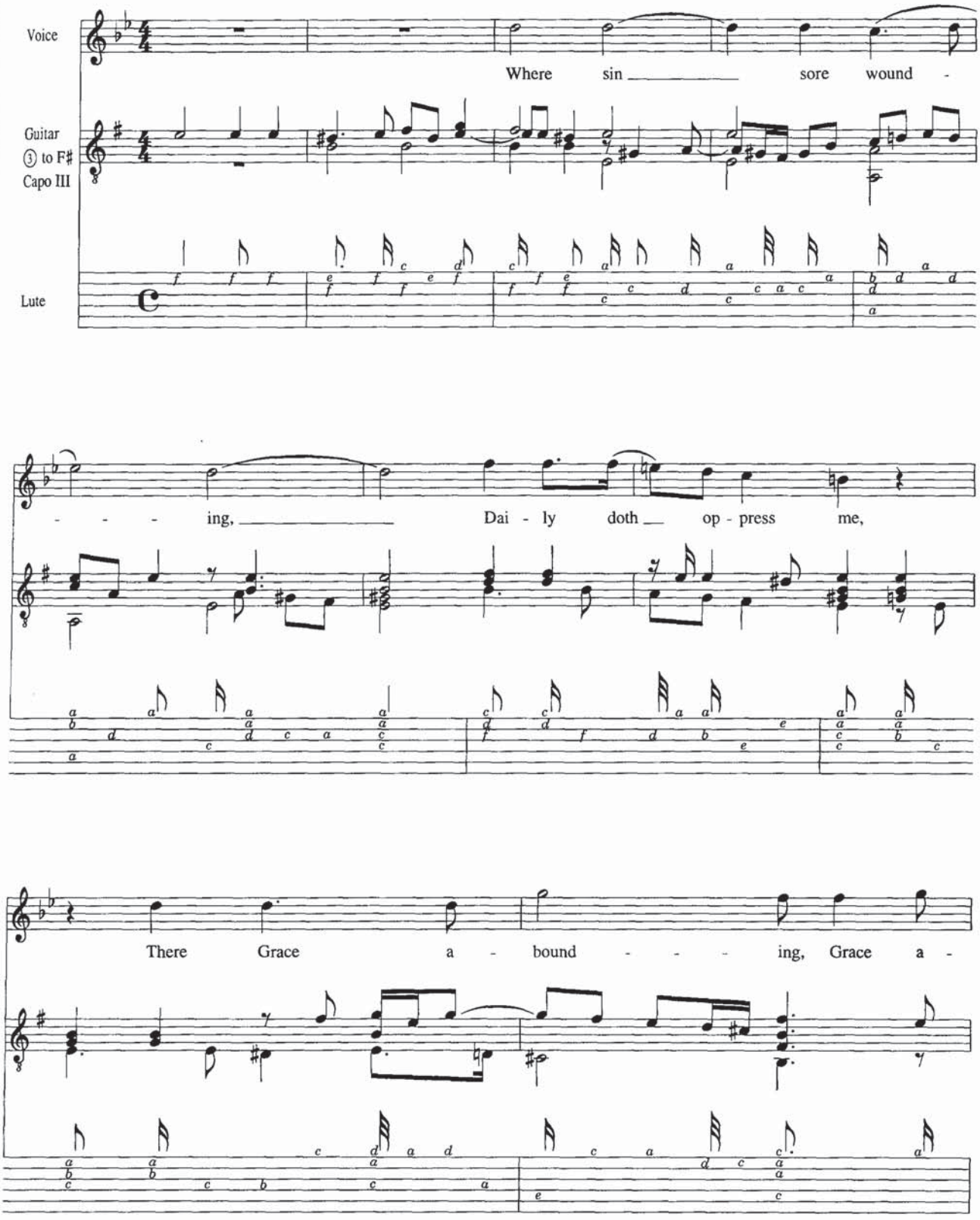

No Da - vid, Job, nor crip - ple in more grief,

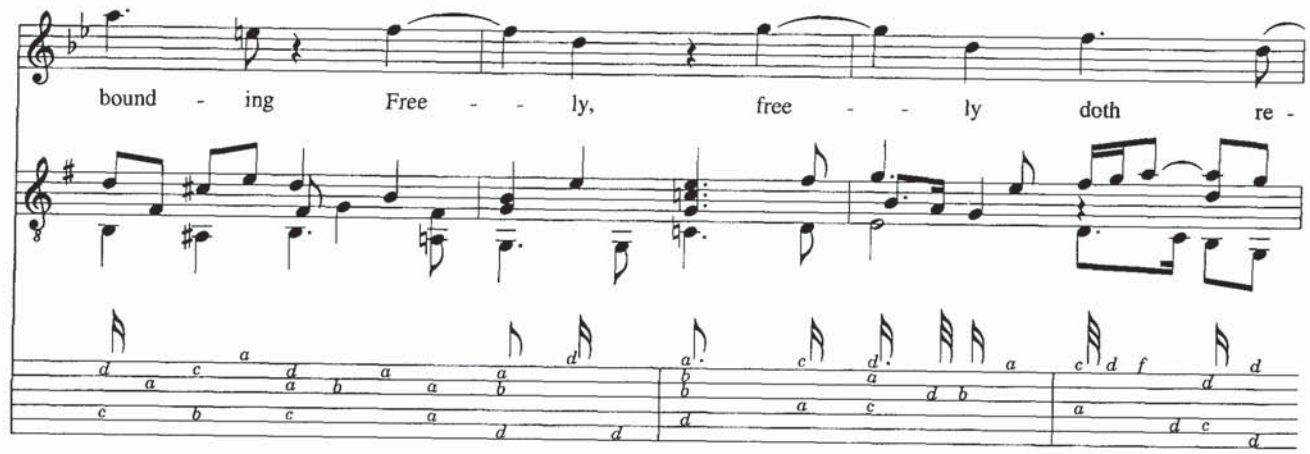


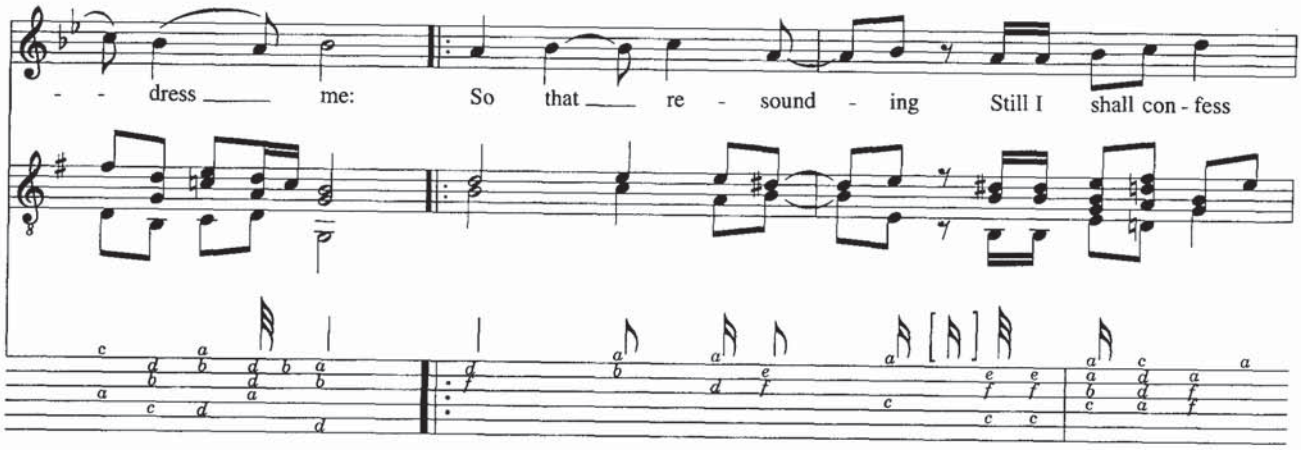
3

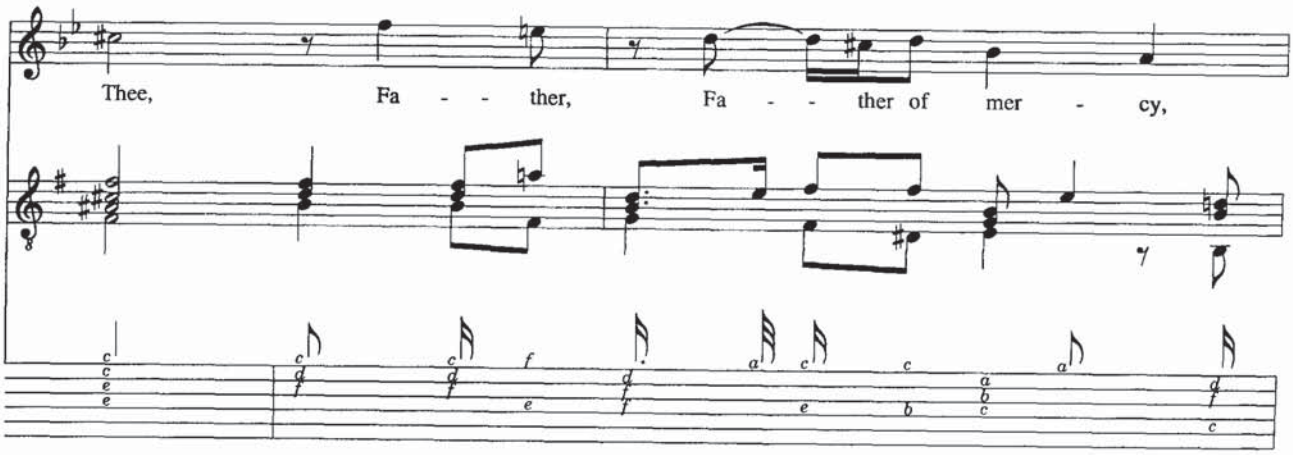
When the poor cripple by the pool did lie,
Full many years in misery and pain,
No sooner he on Christ had set his eye,
But he was well, and comfort came again.
No David, Job, nor cripple in more grief,
Christ give me patience and my hope's relief.

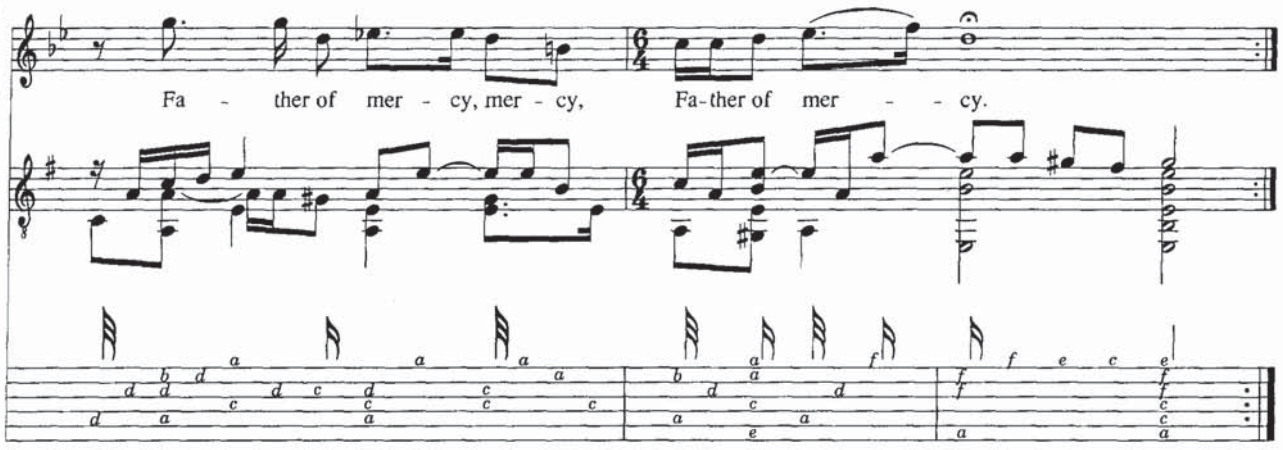
XVII. Where sin sore wounding




bound - ing Free - - ly, free - - ly doth re -


- - dress me: So that re - sound - ing Still I shall con - fess


Thee, Fa - - ther, Fa - - ther of mer - cy,



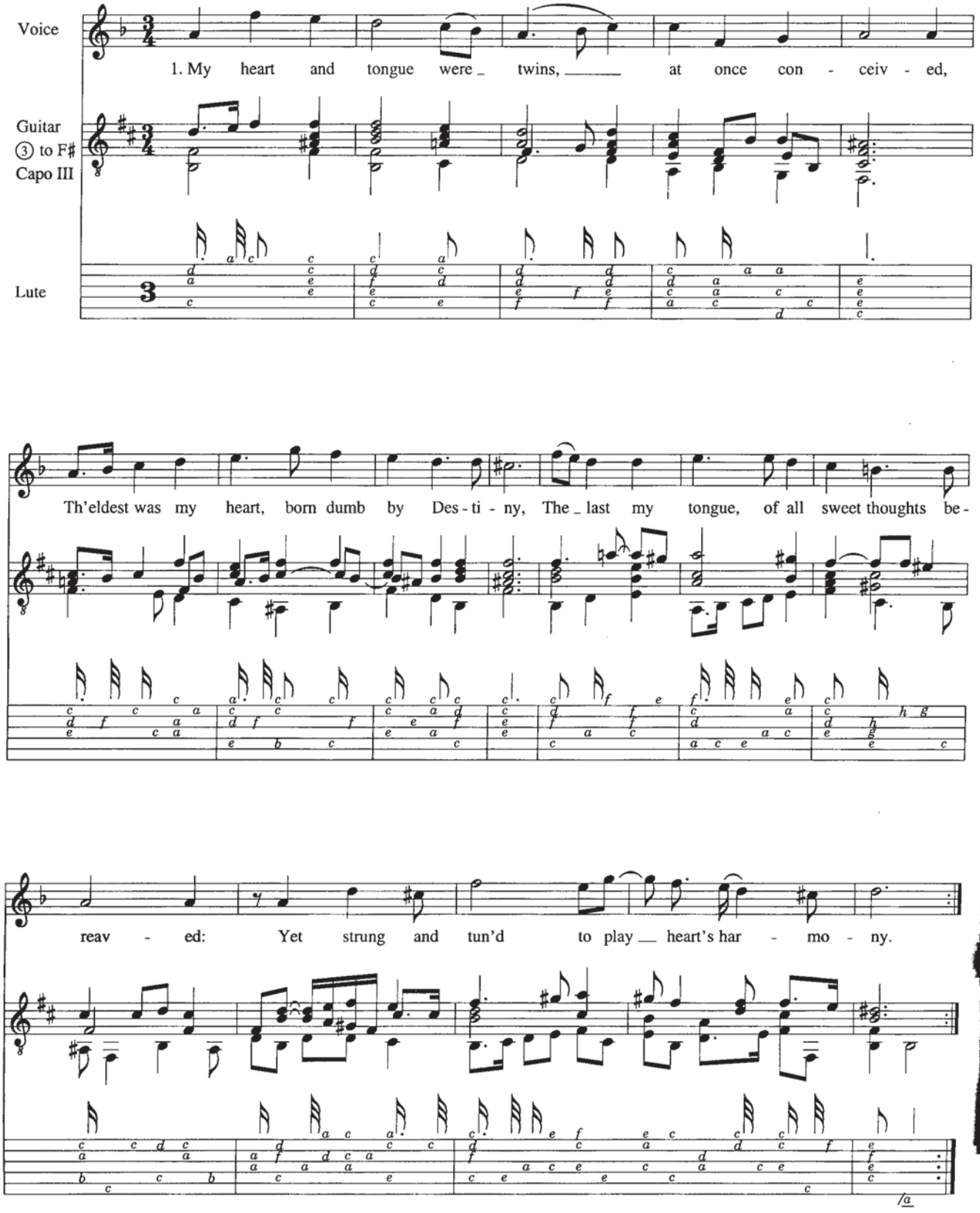
1
Where sin sore wounding,
Daily doth oppress me,
There Grace abounding
Freely doth redress me:
So that resounding
Still I shall confess Thee,
Father of mercy.

2
Though Sin offending
Daily doth torment me,
Yet Grace amending,
Since I do repent me.
At my life's ending
Will, I hope, present me
Clear to Thy mercy.

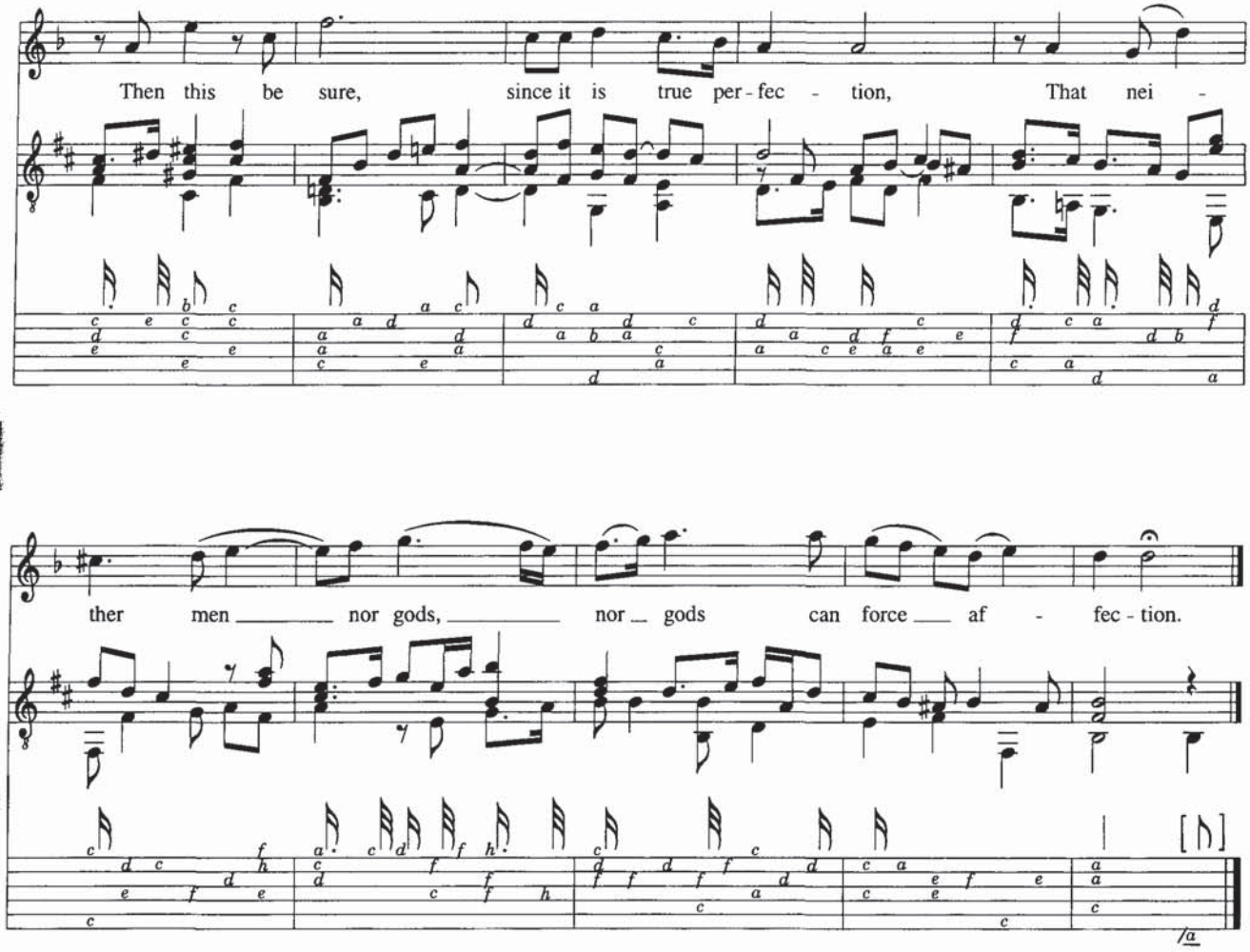
3
The wound Sin gave me
Was of death assured,
Did not grace save me,
Whereby it is cured:
So wilt Thou have me
To Thy love inured,
Free without merit.

4
Sin's stripe is healed,
And his sting abated,
Death's mouth is sealed
And the grave amated,
The love revealed,
And Thy grace related
Gives me this spirit.

XVIII. My heart and tongue were twins



Conclusion



1

My heart and tongue were twins, at once conceived,
Th' eldest was my heart, born dumb by Destiny,
The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts bereaved:
Yet strung and tun'd to play heart's harmony.

2

Both knit in one, and yet asunder placed:
What heart would speak the tongue doth still discover.
What tongue doth speak is of the heart embraced,
And both are one to make a new found lover.

3

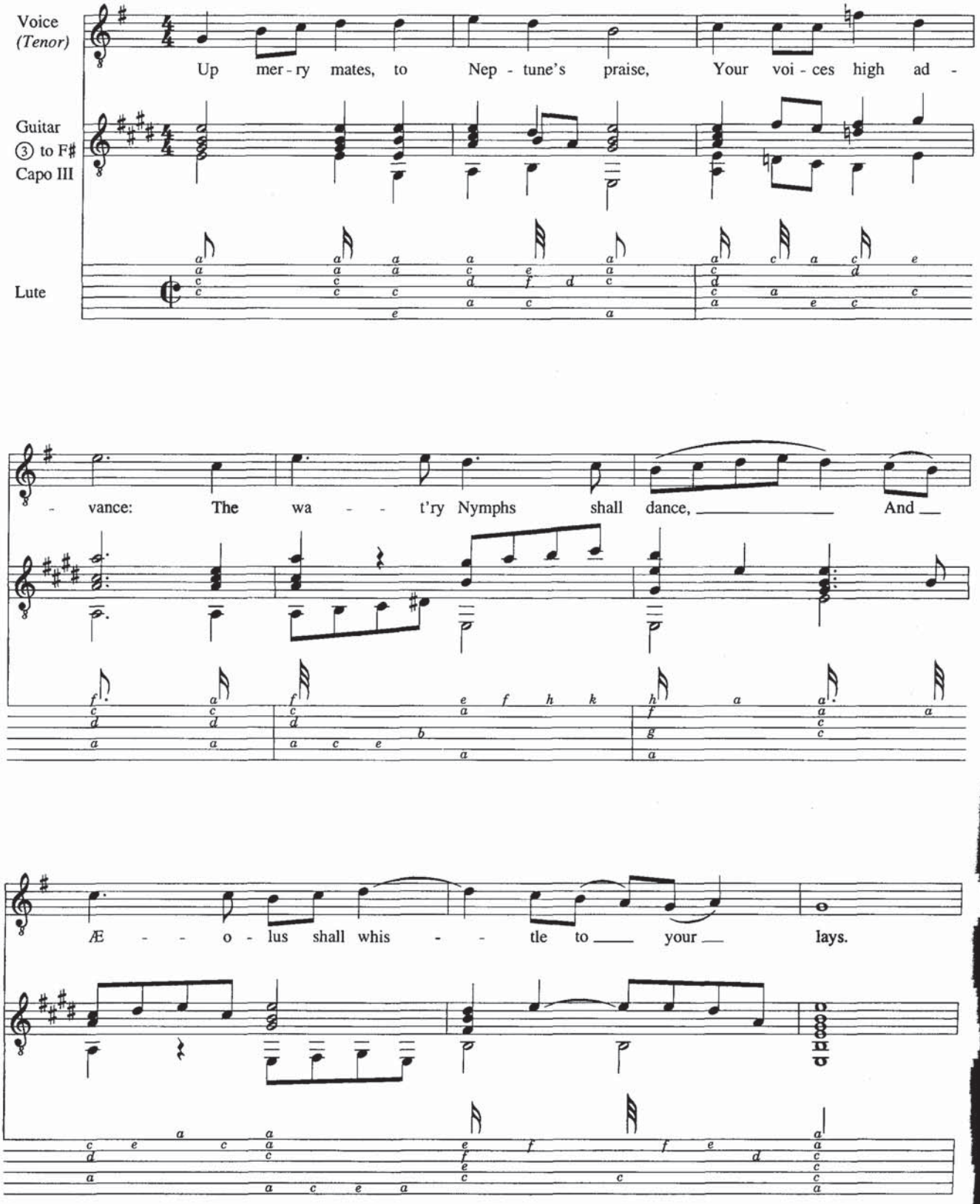
New found, and only found in gods and kings,
Whose words are deeds, but words nor deeds regarded.
Chaste thoughts do mount and fly with swiftest wings,
My love with pain, my pain with loss rewarded.

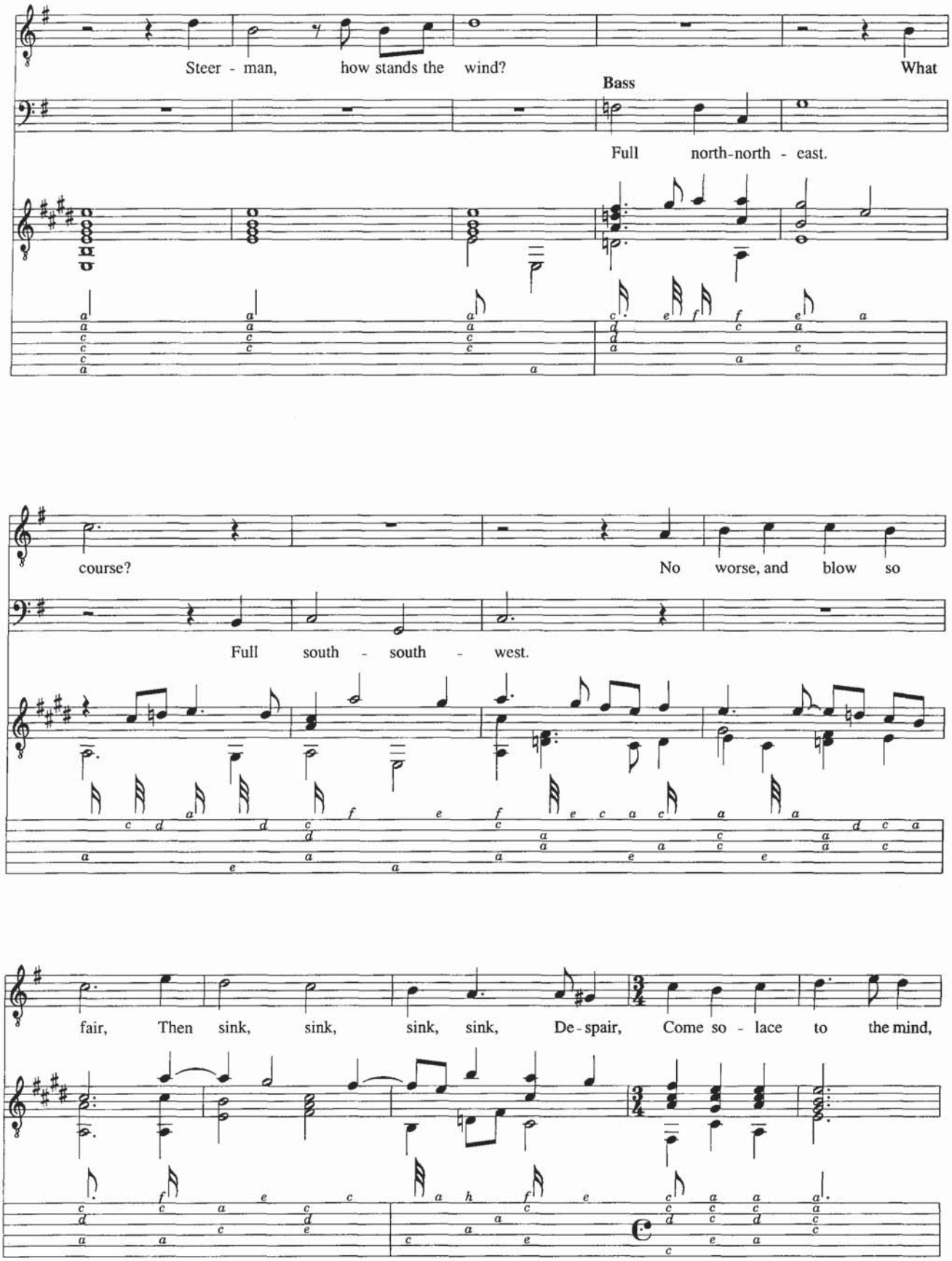
Conclusion

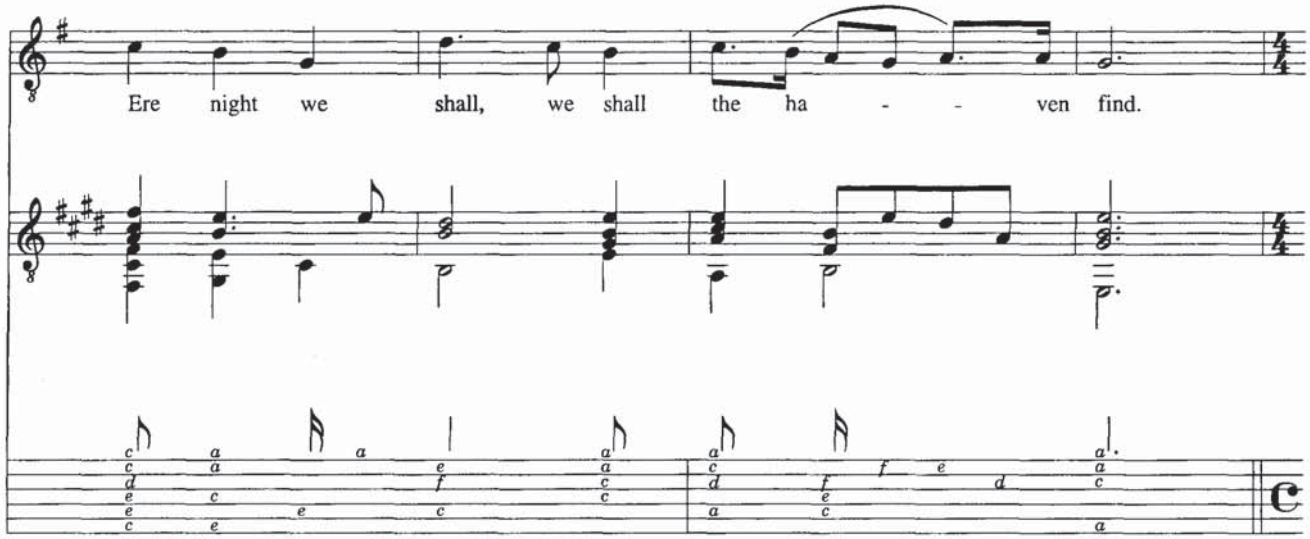
Then this be sure, since it is true perfection,
That neither men nor gods can force affection.

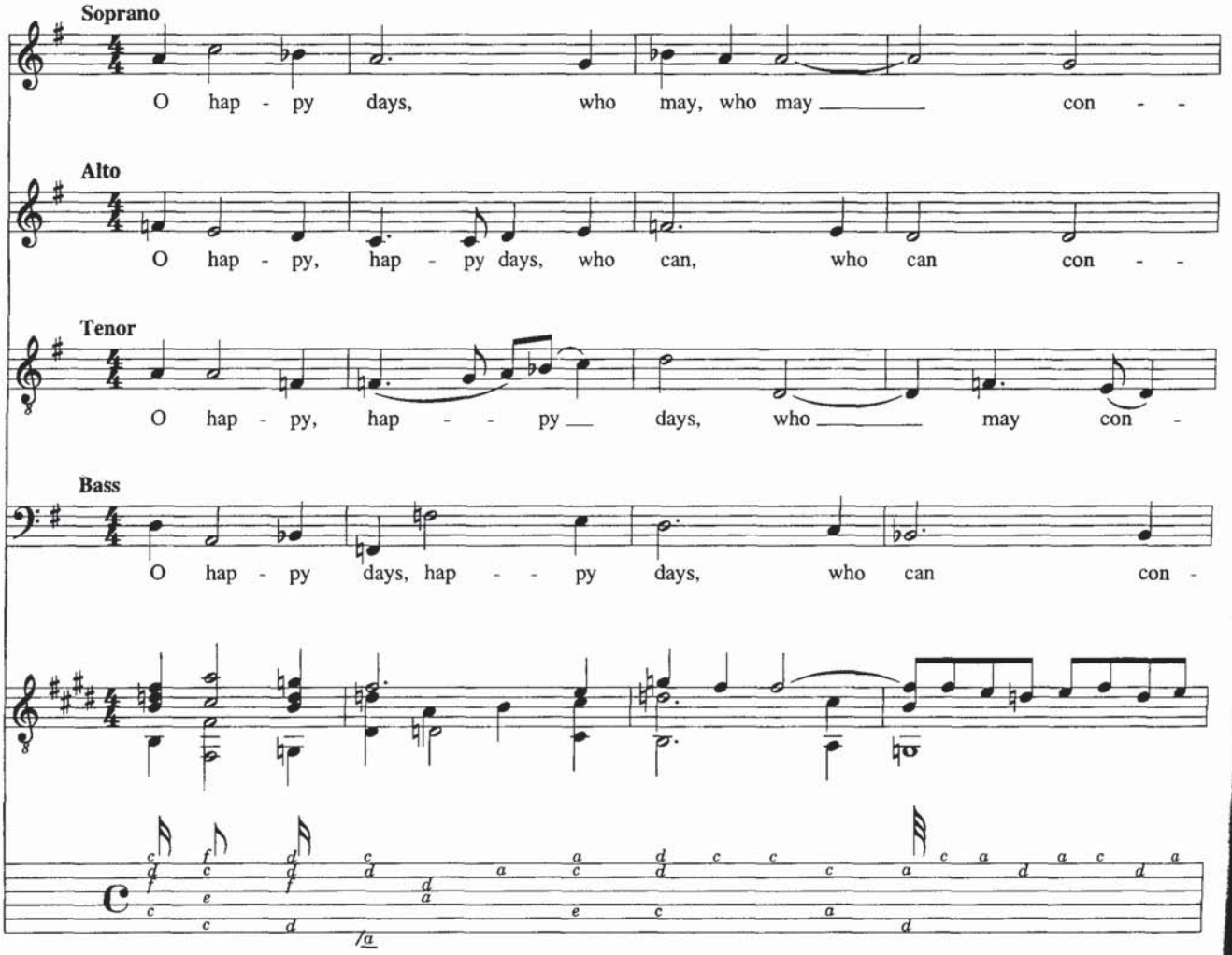
XIX. Up merry mates

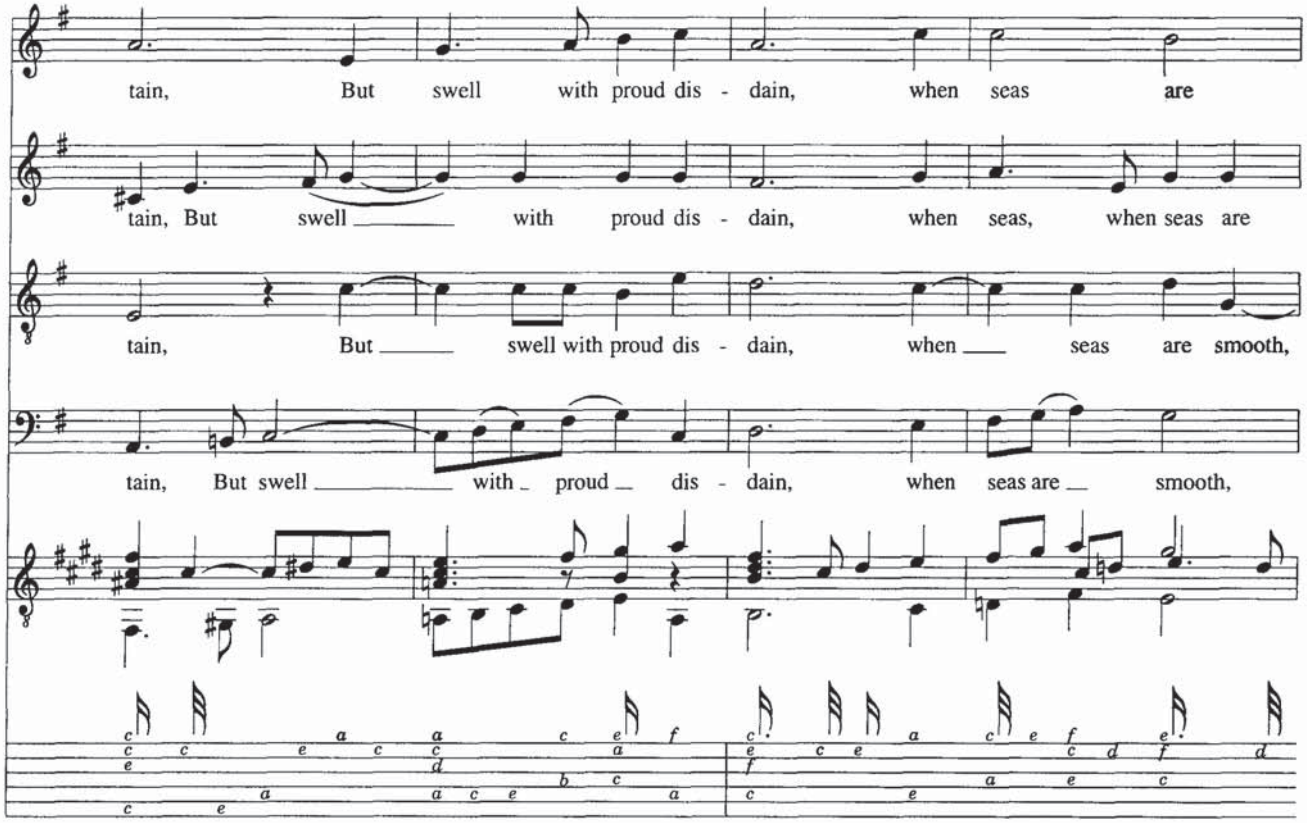
(A Dialogue and Chorus)

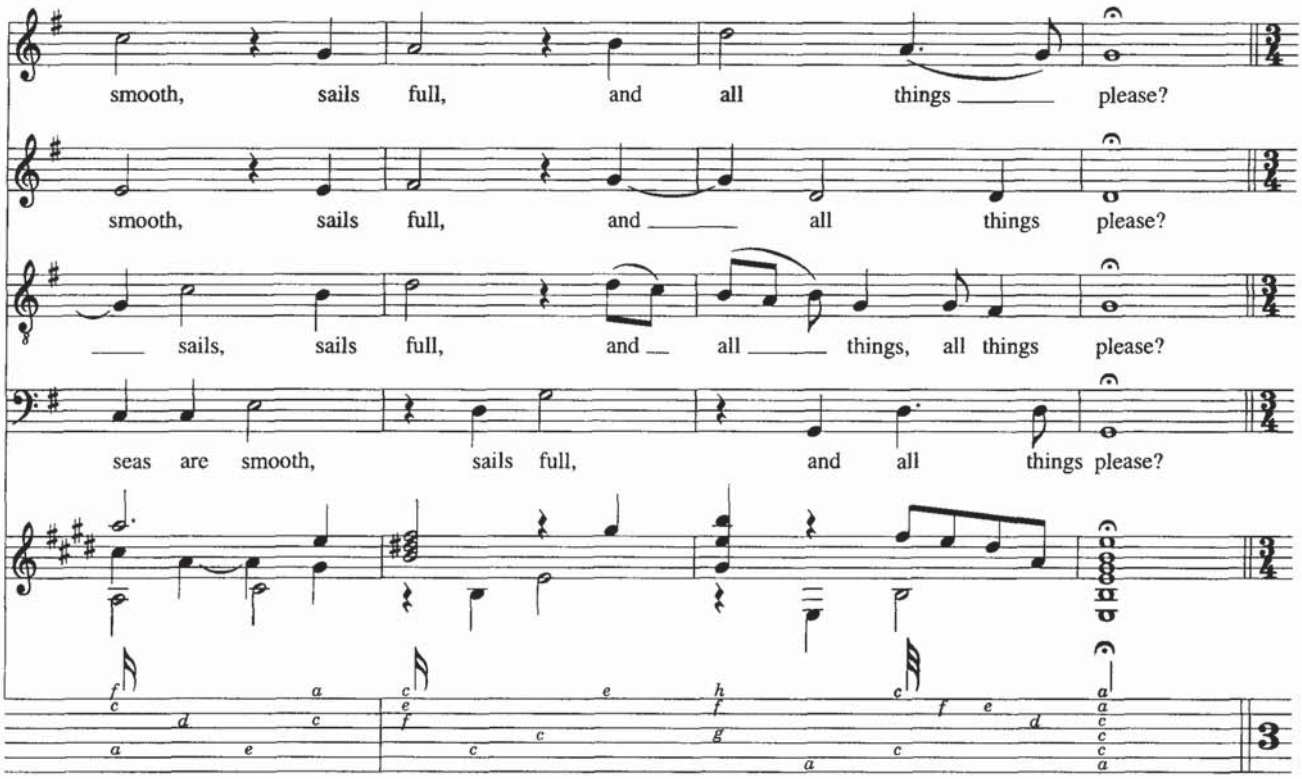



Steer - man, how stands the wind?
What
Bass
Full north-north - east.
course?
No worse, and blow so
Full south - south - west.
fair, Then sink, sink, sink, sink, De - spair, Come so - lace to the mind,

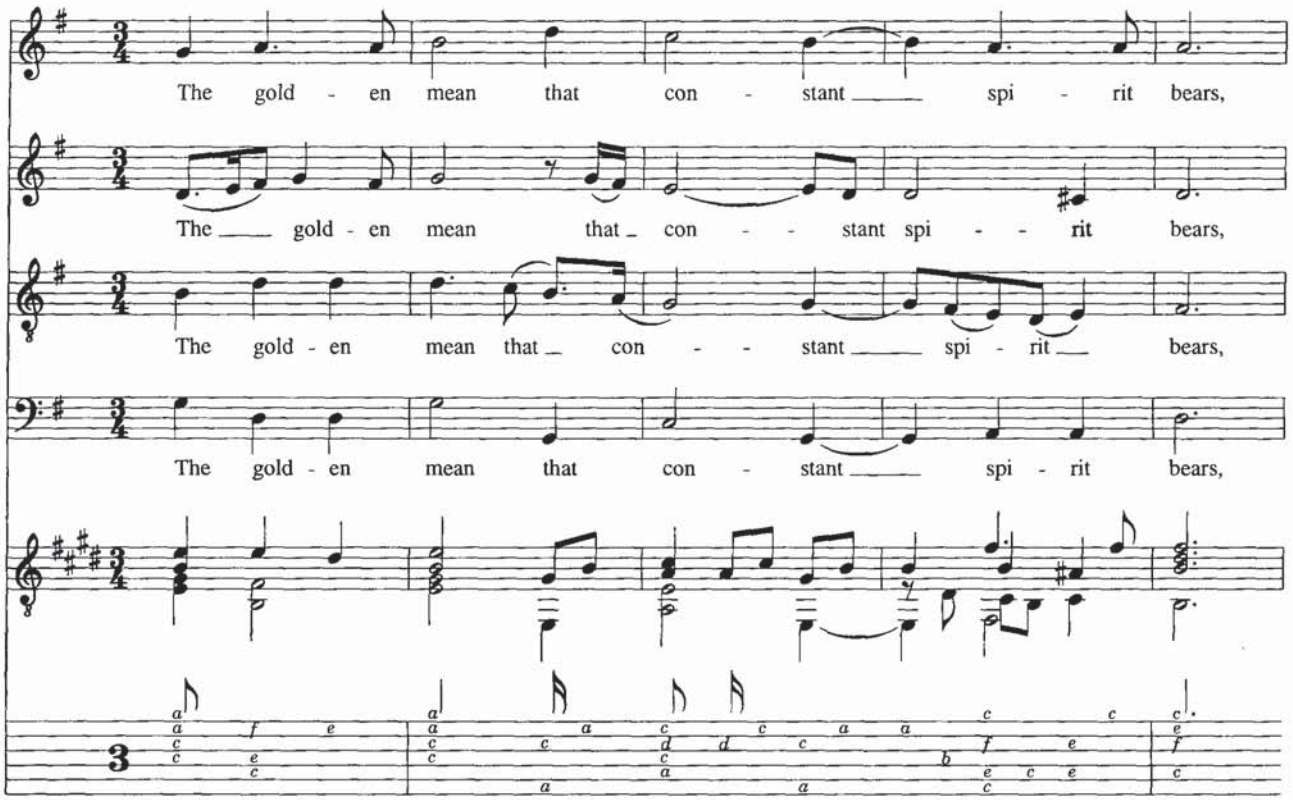

Ere night we shall, we shall the ha - - ven find.

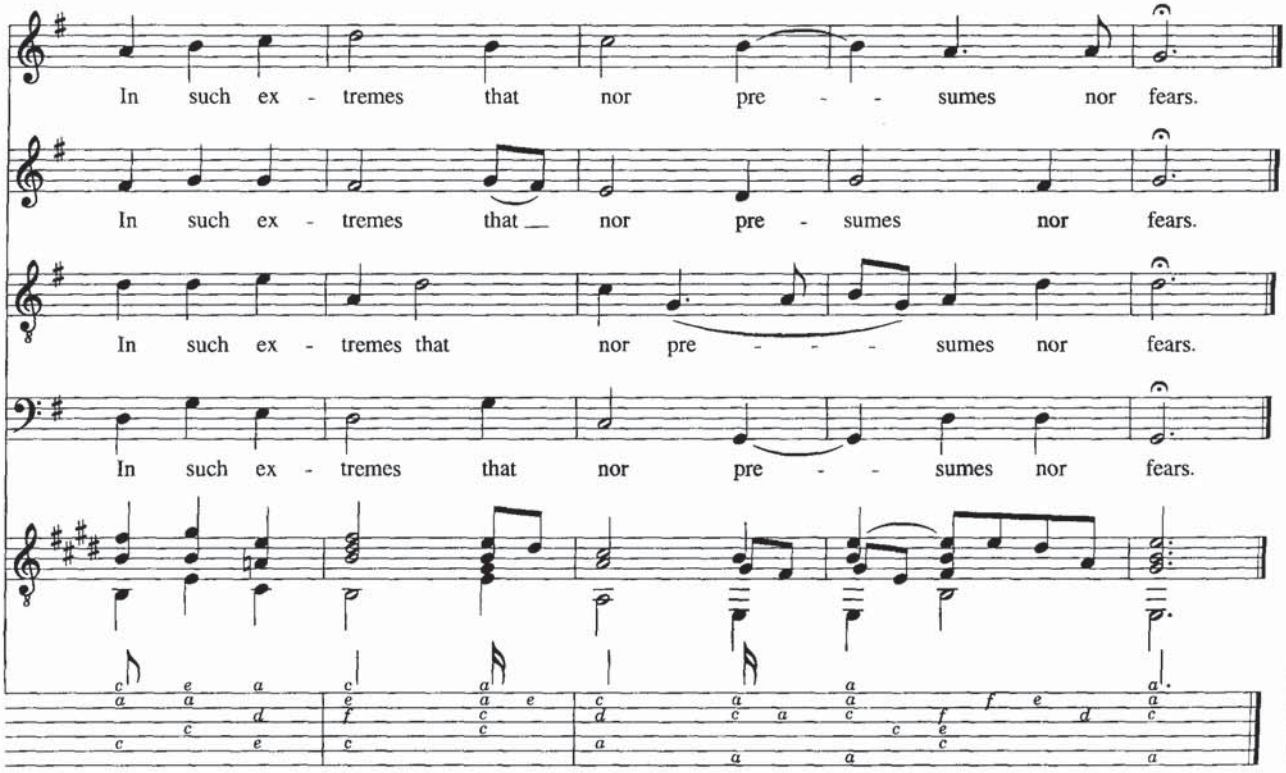

Soprano
O hap - py days, who may, who may con - -
Alto
O hap - py, hap - py days, who can, who can con - -
Tenor
O hap - py, hap - - py days, who may con -
Bass
O hap - py days, hap - - py days, who can con -


tain, But swell with proud dis - dain, when seas are
tain, But swell with proud dis - dain, when seas, when seas are
tain, But swell with proud dis - dain, when seas are smooth,
tain, But swell with proud dis - dain, when seas are smooth,


smooth, sails full, and all things please?
smooth, sails full, and all things please?
sails, sails full, and all things, all things please?
seas are smooth, sails full, and all things please?

Conclusion


The gold - en mean that con - stant spi - rit bears,
The gold - en mean that con - stant spi - rit bears,
The gold - en mean that con - stant spi - rit bears,
The gold - en mean that con - stant spi - rit bears,


In such ex - tremes that nor pre - sumes nor fears.
In such ex - tremes that nor pre - sumes nor fears.
In such ex - tremes that nor pre - sumes nor fears.
In such ex - tremes that nor pre - sumes nor fears.

1

Up merry mates, to Neptune's praise,
Your voices high advance:
The wat'ry Nymphs shall dance,
And Æolus shall whistle to your lays.
Steerman, how stands the wind?
Full north–north–east.
What course?
Full south–south–west.
No worse,
And blow so fair.
Then sink Despair,
Come solace to the mind.
Ere night we shall the haven find.
O happy days,
Who may contain,
But swell with proud disdain,
When seas are smooth, sails full, and all things please?

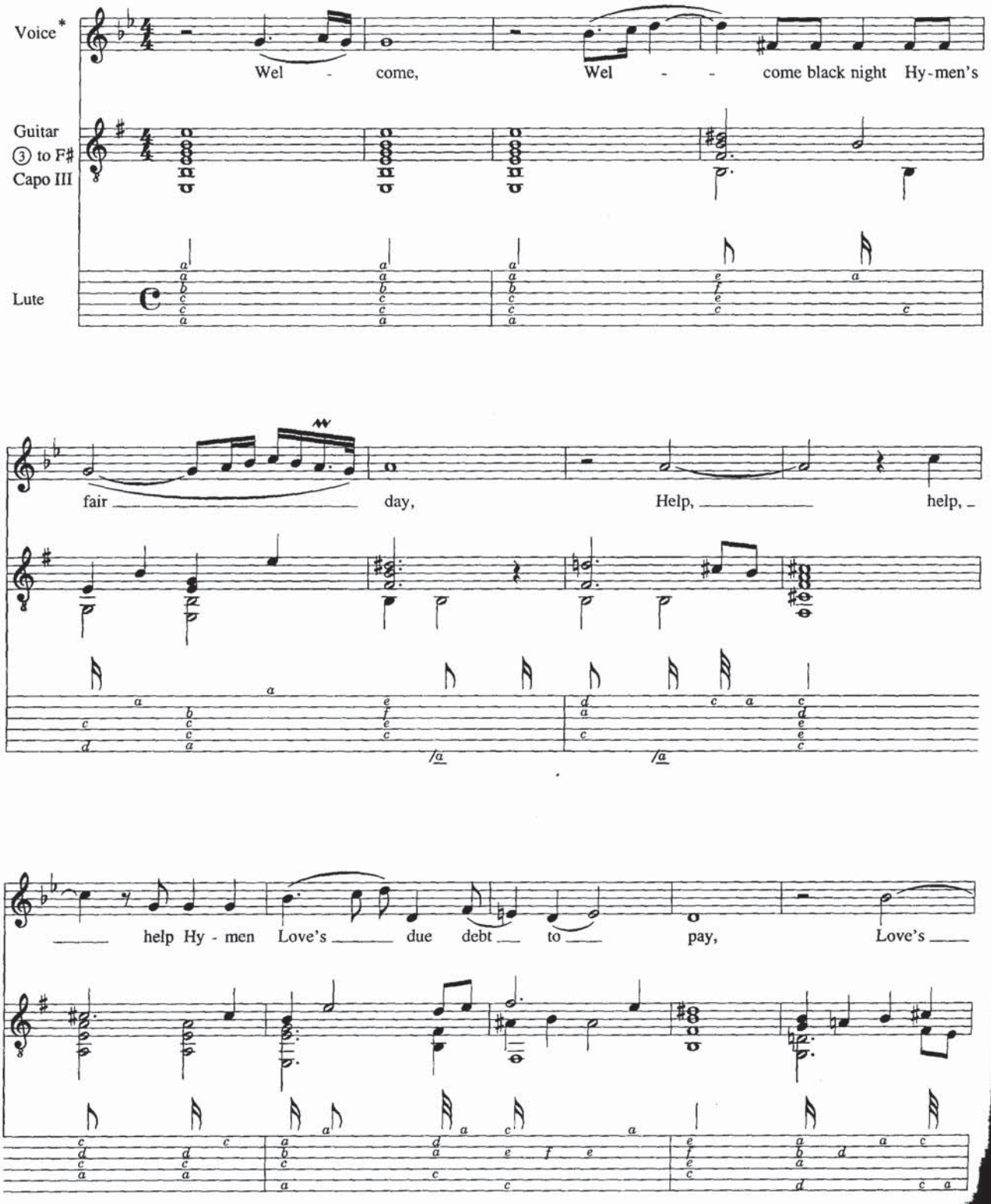
2

Stay merry mates, proud Neptune low'rs,
Your voices all deplore you,
The Nymphs stand weeping o'er you:
And Æolus and Iris bandy show'rs.
Boatsman haul in the boat.
Hark, hark the rattlings,
'Tis hail.
Make fast the tacklings.
Strike sail.
Make quick despatches,
Shut close the hatches.
Hold stern, cast anchor out,
This night we shall at random float.
O dismal hours,
Who can forbear,
But sink with sad despair.
When seas are rough, sails rent, and each thing low'rs?

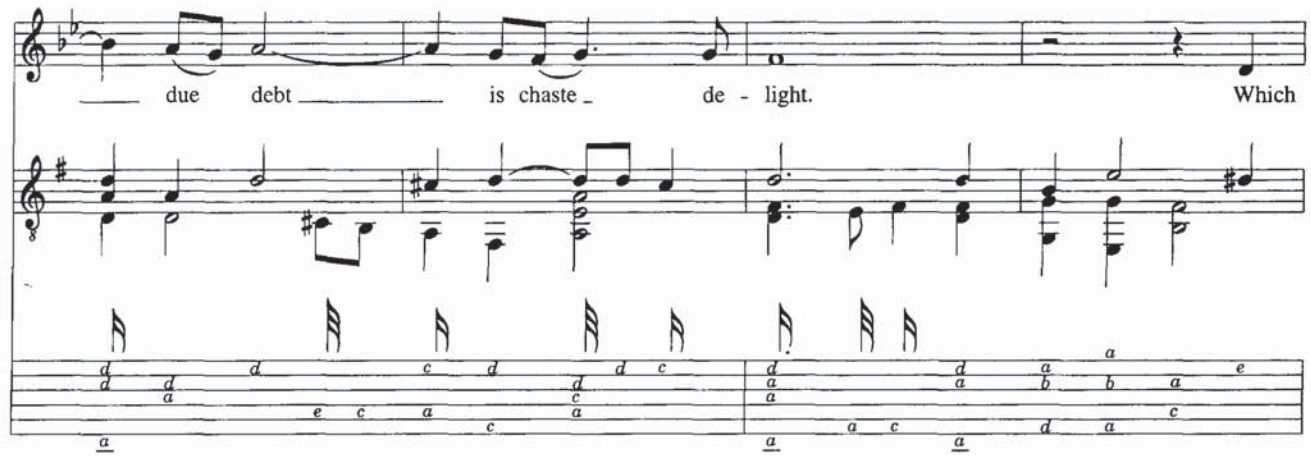
Conclusion

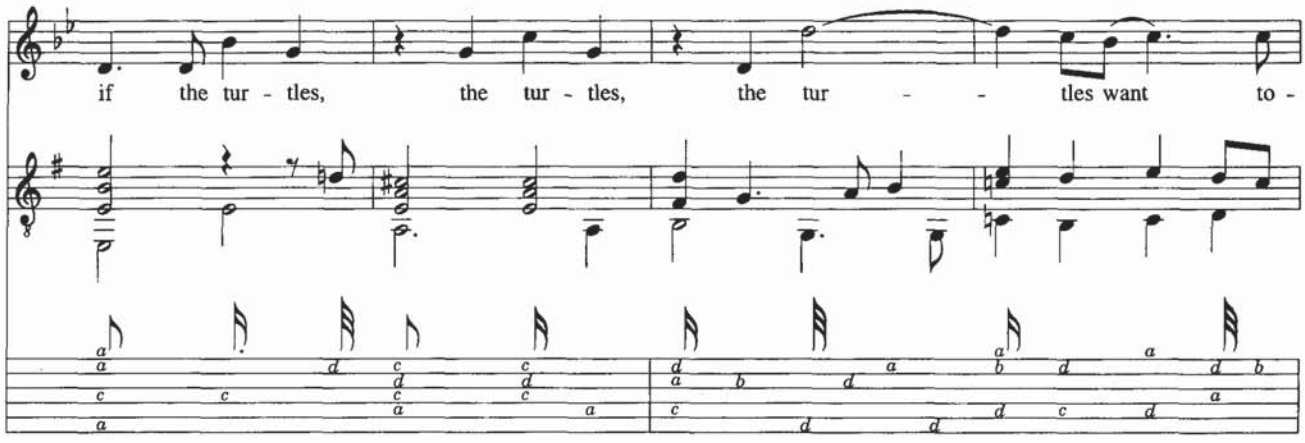
The golden mean that constant spirit bears,
In such extremes that nor presume nor fears.

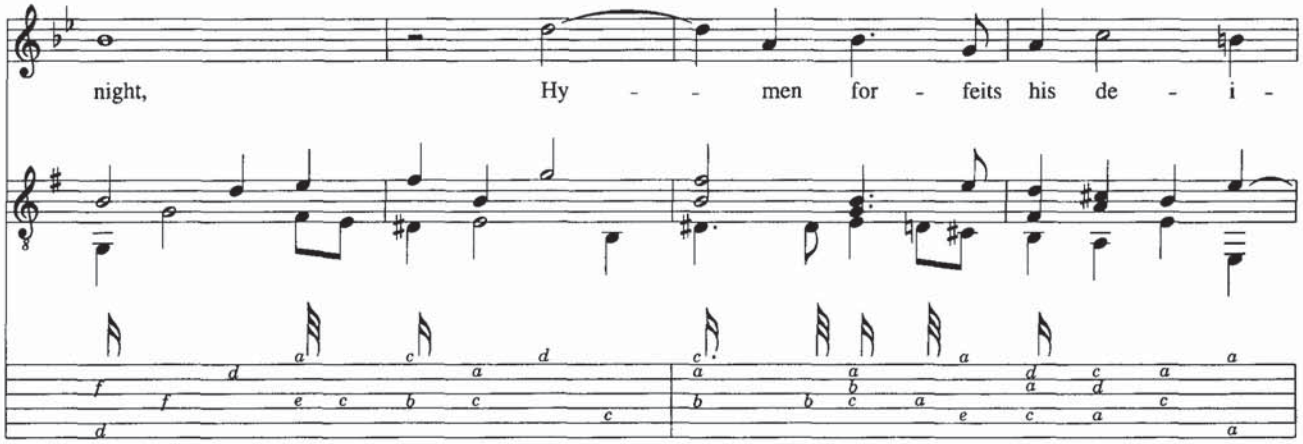
XX. Welcome black night



* In the original edition, this voice is designated as *Cantus secundus,* the second of the five–part chorus that enters on page 115.


due debt is chaste de - light. Which


if the tur - tles, the tur - tles, the tur - - tles want to -


night, Hy - - men for - feits his de - i -