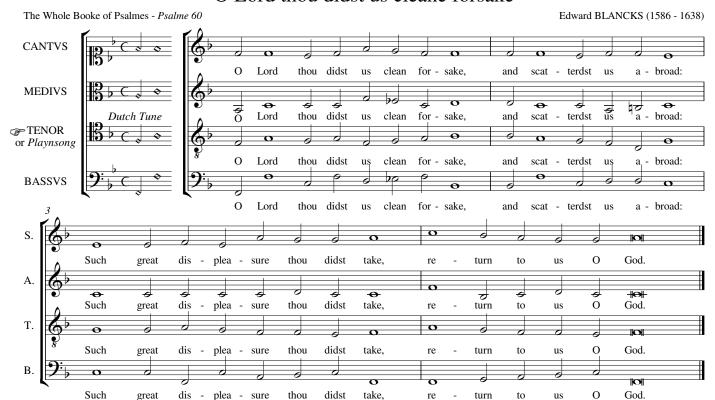
O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake



- 2. Thy might did move the land so sore, that it in sunder brake:
 The hurt thereof O Lord restore, for it doth bow and quake.
- 3. With heavy chance thou plaguest thus the people that are thine:
 And thou hast given unto us a drink of deadly wine.
 4.But yet to such as fear thy name a token shall ensue:
 That they may triumph in the same, because thy word is true.
- 5. So that thy might may keep and save thy flocks that favor thee:That they thy help at hand may have,O Lord grant this to me.6. The Lord did speak from his own place, this was his joyful tale:I will divide Sichem by space
- 7. Gilead is given to my hand, Manasseh's mine beside: Ephraim the strength of all my Land, my Law doth Juda guide. 8. In Moab will I wash my feet, over Edom throw my shoe: And thou Palestine ought to seek for favor me unto.

and mete out Succoth's vale.

- 9. But who will bring me at this tide unto the City strong?
 Or who to Edom will me guide so that I go not wrong?
 10. Wilt thou O God which didst forsake thy folk, their lands and coasts?
 Our wars in hand thou would'st not take nor walk amongs our hosts.
- 11. Give aid O Lord, and us relieve from them that us disdain:The help that hosts of men can give, it is but all in vain.12. But through our God we shall have might to take great things in hand:He will tread down and put to flight, all those that thee withstand.

Critical notes:

The setting is similar to the one of Psalm 12; Text somewhat modernised.