## Take pittie for thy promise sake

Thomas RAVENSCROFT (1590-1633)



2. Within the shadow of thy wings, I set myself full fast, Till mischief, malice, and like things be gone and overpassed.

3. I call upon the God most high, to whom I stick and stand: I mean the God that will stand by the cause I have in hand.

4. From heaven he hath sent his aid, to save me from their spite: That to devour me have assayed his mercy, truth and might.

5. I lead my life with Lions fell all set on wrath and ire: And with such wicked men I dwell, that fret like flames of fire.

6. Their teeth are spears and arrows long, as sharp as I have seen: They wound and cut with their quick tongue like swords and weapons keen.

7. Set up and shew thyself O God, above the heavens bright: Exalt thy praise on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.

8. They lay their nets and do prepare a privy cave and pit: Wherein they think my soul to snare but they are fallen in it.

9. My heart is set to laud the Lord, in him I joy always: My heart I say doth well accord to sing his laud and grace.

10. Awake my joy, awake I say, my Lute, my Harp and string: For I myself before the day, will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11. Among the people I will tell, the goodness of my God: And shew his praise that doth excell, in heathen Lands abroad.

12. His mercy doth extend as far, as heavens all are high: His truth as high as any Star, that standeth in his sky.

13. Set forth and shew thyself O God, above the heavens bright: Extoll thy praise on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.

Critical notes: Text somewhat modernised.