

Of Jeremy the Propete.

crowne of our headis fallen of. As lasse
for sorow: & ever we so sinned. For our
synnes our hertis moorne / & our eyes be
wasted wth bitter teris for & mounte Zion.
Whiche is now so desolate / that foxes rā-
ne in it. But thou (oh Lorde) whiche abis-
dest for ever / and thy seat roial thozout al
ages: w^{her}for forgettest thou vs for ever?
Why forsakest thou vs so longe? Conuer-
te vs vnto the (oh Lorde) and so shal we
be conuerted. Renewe and restore vs our
dayes as they haue ben in tyme paste. For
thou hast now repellid vs longe ynoughe /
& ben angrye with vs aboue mesure.

The ense of the Propete Jeremy:
translated by George Joye.
An. M. D. xxxiiii. Verse. Dii.

To supplie the lese / take here (Cryste
reder) that goodly and godly songe of
Moses. Where wth thou oughtest now
gloriously to magnifie & prayse God
for the destruccion and thzwing downe
of our cruel Pharao the Bisskop of Ro-
me: no nother wyse they did Moses and
his chirche loauē him for drownyng of
Pharao: whiche Pharao fygured our
bloodye Bisskops of Rome.

The songe of Moses. .ffo. cxi.

The songe of Moses and his Chir-
che / songen astir Pharasus dethe
drowned with his hoste in
the redde sea.

Shal syng with prayse vnto the
to the Lorde: for it is he be-
resy / that is gloriously to be
magnified. Horse and man /
hathe he casten downe into
the sea.

The Lorde it is / vnto whom I cleue: It
is the Lorde / whom I prayse / he is become
my helthe and saluacion.

It is he that is my God. Him will I glo-
rifye. He is the God of my fathers / & euen
him wil I walte.

The Lorde is a mighty man of warre:
Jehouah is his name: Pharaous chariet-
tis and hoste hathe he casten downe into
the sea.

His ioylye chosen capytayns ar drow-
ned in the redde sea / the depe waters haue
ouerwhelmed thez / they sanke downe vnto
to the botome lyke stones.

Thy right hande oh Lorde is grete & glo-
riouse in strength: Thy right hande Lorde
hathe thzusted downe the enemye.

To thy grete glory haste thou destroyed
thyne