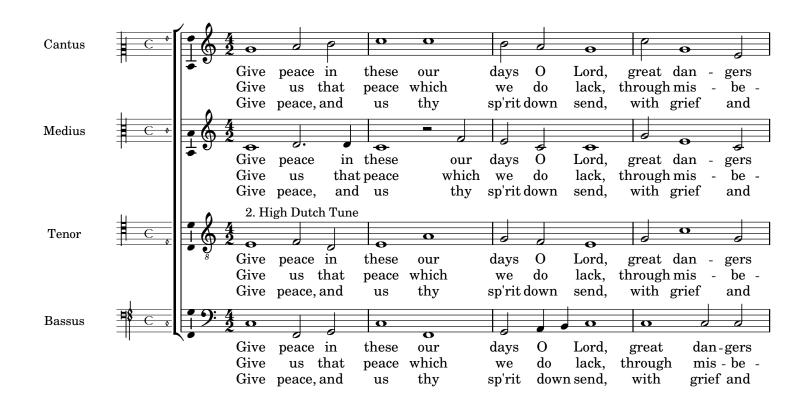
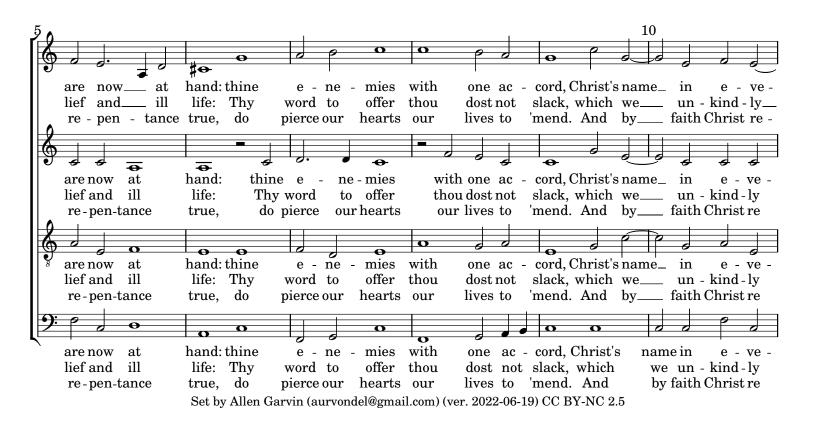
Give peace in these our days O Lord

Da pacem Domine

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (London, 1621)







out and race

health-ful word,

health - ful word, some per - se - cute and

thy

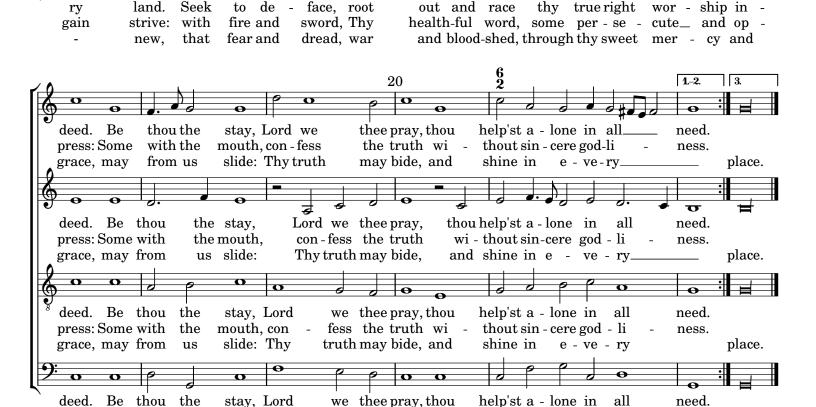
thout sin - cere god - li

e - ve - ry

shine in

blood-shed, through thy sweet mer - cy

and blood-shed, through thy sweet mer - cy and



Give peace in these our days O Lord, great dangers are now at hand: thine enemies with one accord, Christ's name in every land.
Seek to deface, root out and race thy true right worship indeed.
Be thou the stay,
Lord we thee pray, thou help'st alone in all need.

press: Some with

grace, may from

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mouth, con

slide: Thy

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gain strive: with fire

Seek to

that fear

Seek to

that fear

Seek

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and sword, Thy

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fear and

dread, war

face, root

sword, Thy

dread, war

and

strive: with fire

Give us that peace which we do lack, through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack, which we unkindly gain strive: with fire and sword,
Thy healthful word,
some persecute and oppress:
Some with the mouth,
confess the truth
without sincere godliness.

fess the truth wi -

truth may bide, and

Give peace, and us thy spirit down send, with grief and repentance true, do pierce our hearts our lives to amend. And by faith Christ renew, that fear and dread, war and bloodshed, through thy sweet mercy and grace, may from us slide:

Thy truth may bide, and shine in every place.

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place.

in

op

and

and

true right wor-ship in

some per - se - cute and op