

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord, (hence in displeasure fled)

Upon the Rebellion and troubles in Ireland

The arranger respectfully requests a **strictly voluntary** donation of \$1.00 U.S. for the **originals** of each page of music downloaded **and performed**. Examination is **free**. Please make all the **copies** you like. Checks/money orders (within the US **only**) Raymond H. Clark, 3344 32nd St., San Diego, CA 92104-4738; PayPal: beejayusa@cox.net **Thank you!**
Copyright © Raymond H. Clark, 2006. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.
May not be reproduced, performed or recorded for profit without written permission.

Eikon Basilike (1648)
trans. Thomas Stanley in
Psalterium Carolinum (1657)

John Wilson (1595-1674)
transcribed by R.H. Clark (b. 1944)

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 56$

C Instrument I. $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 56$

C Instrument II.

Soprano I

1. Thy mer - cies Lord, (hence in dis - pleas - ure fled) On
2. Re - move their num - 'rous weight, and be ap - peased, Yet
3. O res - cue those whom yet thou hast pre - served, Re -

Soprano II

1. Thy mer - cies Lord, (hence in dis - pleas - ure fled) On
2. Re - move their num - 'rous weight, and be ap - peased, Yet
3. O res - cue those whom yet thou hast pre - served, Re -

Bass

1. Thy mer - cies Lord, (hence in dis - pleas - ure fled) On
2. Re - move their num - 'rous weight, and be ap - peased, Yet
3. O res - cue those whom yet thou hast pre - served, Re -

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 56$

Keyboard

Basso Continuo

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

S. II

B.

Kbd.

B.C.

me and my torn King - doms I im - plore; Whose
 then our sins may they af - flict us less: More
 du - cing all to thy truth's sav - ing ways; Who

me and my torn King - doms I im - plore; Whose
 then our sins may they af - flict us less: More
 du - cing all to thy truth's sav - ing ways; Who

me and my torn King - doms I im - plore; Whose
 then our sins may they af - flict us less: More
 du - cing all to thy truth's sav - ing ways; Who

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

S. II

B.

Kbd.

B.C.

loss we both too just - ly mer - it - ed, But
 will - ing to re - pent than to be eased, With
 by mis - take or ig - no - rance have swerved, But

loss we both too just - ly mer - it - ed, But
 will - ing to re - pent than to be eased, With
 by mis - take or ig - no - rance have swerved, But

loss we both too just - ly mer - it - ed, But
 will - ing to re - pent than to be eased, With
 by mis - take or ig - no - rance have swerved, But

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

5

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

nev - er can de - serve thou shouldst re - store. Thou
 peace our souls, and next our King - dom bless. By
 pun - ish them who these com - bus - tions raise. Not

S. II

nev - er can de - serve thou shouldst re - store. Thou
 peace our souls, and next our King - dom bless. By
 pun - ish them who these com - bus - tions raise. Not

B.

nev - er can de - serve thou shouldst re - store. Thou
 peace our souls, and next our King - dom bless. By
 pun - ish them who these com - bus - tions raise. Not

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

6

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

seest the cru - el - ty that Chris - tians use,
 thy great mer - cy our of - fen - ses drowned,
 with the guil - ty thou the in - no - cent,

S. II

seest the cru - el - ty that Chris - tians use,
 thy great mer - cy our of - fen - ses drowned,
 with the guil - ty thou the in - no - cent,

B.

seest the cru - el - ty that Chris - tians use,
 thy great mer - cy our of - fen - ses drowned,
 with the guil - ty thou the in - no - cent,

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

7

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

In the false col - ours of Re - li - gion dyed. As
 In the calm sea of our Re - deem - er's blood: And
 Nor the err - ing, wilt with the ma - li - cious slay: To

S. II

In the false col - ours of Re - li - gion dyed. As
 In the calm sea of our Re - deem - er's blood: And
 Nor the err - ing, wilt with the ma - li - cious slay: To

B.

In the false col - ours of Re - li - gion dyed. As
 In the calm sea of our Re - deem - er's blood: And
 Nor the err - ing, wilt with the ma - li - cious slay: To

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

8

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

S. II

B.

Kbd.

B.C.

if the names of Chris - tians they should lose, Un -
 through the pur - ple cur - rent of our own, Steer
 foes, through a - va - rice on slaugh - ter bent, Give

if the names of Chris - tians they should lose, Un -
 through the pur - ple cur - rent of our own, Steer
 foes, through a - va - rice on slaugh - ter bent, Give

if the names of Chris - tians they should lose, Un -
 through the pur - ple cur - rent of our own, Steer
 foes, through a - va - rice on slaugh - ter bent, Give

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

9

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

less they one an - oth - er cru - ci - fied. Since
 us at last to plen - ty, peace and good. To
 not that poor se - du - ced realm a - way. In

S. II

less they one an - oth - er cru - ci - fied. Since
 us at last to plen - ty, peace and good. To
 not that poor se - du - ced realm a - way. In

B.

less they one an - oth - er cru - ci - fied. Since
 us at last to plen - ty, peace and good. To
 not that poor se - du - ced realm a - way. In

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

10

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

we thy Truth and cha - ri - ty de - spised.
 me a share of all the ills that press
 the de - vour ing fur - nace of thine ire,

S. II

we thy Truth and cha - ri - ty de - spised.
 me the a share of all the ills that press
 the de - vour - ing fur - nace of thine ire,

B.

we thy Truth and cha - ri - ty de - spised.
 me a share of all the ills that press
 the de - vour - ing fur - nace of thine ire,

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

11

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

Er - ror and ha - tred now their rooms pos - sess, My
 My sub - jects, doth my wide re - la - tion bring: Give
 A race, that may thy mer - cy praise, main - tain. Deal

S. II

Er - ror and ha - tred now their rooms pos - sess, My
 My sub - jects, doth my wide re - la - tion bring: Give
 A race, that may thy mer - cy praise, main - tain. Deal

B.

Er - ror and ha - tred now their rooms pos - sess, My
 My sub - jects, doth my wide re - la - tion bring: Give
 A race, that may thy mer - cy praise, main - tain. Deal

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

12

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

S. II

B.

Kbd.

B.C.

God, O par - don thou thou hast chas - tised. Our__
 me a pi - ous sense of their dis - tress, Such__
 not with me as men's un - truths re - quire, But__

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

13

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

wounds with pen - i - ten - tial balm re - dress:
are be - fits their fa - ther and their king.
as my guilt - less hands are free from stain.

S. II

wounds with pen - i - ten - tial balm re - dress:
are be - fits their fa - ther and their king.
as my guilt - less hands are free from stain.

B.

wounds with pen - i - ten - tial balm re - dress:
are be - fits their fa - ther and their king.
as my guilt - less hands are free from stain.

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

14

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

S. II

B.

Kbd.

B.C.

Make not our suf - frings less in thy es - teem,
 Let the re - proach - ful breath their ma - lice spreads,
 If I have fought or loved my king - dom's woes,

Make not our suf - frings less in thy es - teem,
 Let the re - proach - ful breath their ma - lice spreads,
 If I have fought or loved my king - dom's woes,

Make not our suf - frings less in thy es - teem,
 Let the re - proach - ful breath their ma - lice spreads,
 If I have fought or loved my king - dom's woes,

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

15

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

S. II

B.

Kbd.

B.C.

and to our con - science let our sins ap - pear, As
 Kin - dle in me com - pas - sio - nate de - sires: My
 Nor did my stu - dies faith - ful - ly em - ploy, These

and to our con - science let our sins ap - pear, As
 Kin - dle in me com - pas - sio - nate de - sires: My
 Nor did my stu - dies faith - ful - ly em - ploy, These

and to our con - science let our sins ap - pear, As
 Kin - dle in me com - pas - sio - nate de - sires: My
 Nor did my stu - dies faith - ful - ly em - ploy, These

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

16

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

they in the mir - ror of thy judg - ments seem, Which to
 cha - ri - ty heap coals up - on their heads, Whose zeal -
 blood - y wild dis - trac - tions to com - pose, Then let

S. II

they in the mir - ror of thy judg - ments seem, Which to
 cha - ri - ty heap coals up - on their heads, Whose zeal -
 blood - y wild dis - trac - tions to com - pose, Then let

B.

they in the mir - ror of thy judg - ments seem, Which to
 cha - ri - ty heap coals up - on their heads, Whose zeal -
 blood - y wild dis - trac - tions to com - pose, Then let

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

17 *verses 1, 2, and 3*

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

small crimes are nev - er so se - vere.
 ous cru - el - ty my king - dom sires.
 thy hand my fa - ther's house de - stroy.

S. II

small crimes are nev - er so se - vere.
 ous cru - el - ty my king - dom sires.
 thy hand my fa - ther's house de - stroy.

B.

small crimes are nev - er so se - vere.
 ous cru - el - ty my king - dom sires.
 thy hand my fa - ther's house de - stroy.

verses 1, 2, and 3

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

18 *verse 4*

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I
4. That I have foes e - nough thou Lord dost see,

S. II
4. That I have foes e - nough thou Lord dost see,

B.
4. That I have foes e - nough thou Lord dost see,

verse 4

Kbd.

B.C.

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

19

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

S. II

B.

Kbd.

B.C.

I durst not call thy curse on me and mine, Were

I durst not call thy curse on me and mine, Were

I durst not call thy curse on me and mine, Were

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

20

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

S. II

B.

Kbd.

B.C.

I not guilt - less to my self and thee; Thy mer - cies

I not guilt - less to my self and thee; Thy mer - cies

I not guilt - less to my self and thee; Thy mer - cies

Ode XII. Thy mercies Lord (hence in displeasure fled)

21

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I
are my trust: thy _____ wrath de - cline.

S. II
are my trust: thy _____ wrath de - cline.

B.
are my trust: thy _____ wrath de - cline.

Kbd.

B.C.