When the poore Crible by the poole did lye,
The third Part.

CANTUS.

John Dowland

When the poore Crible by the poole did lye,

Full many, many yeeres in misery and paine, No sooner

hee on Christ had set his eye, But hee was well, hee was well, was

well and comfort, comfort came a-gaine, a-gaine,

No David, Job, nor Crible in more griefe, in more griefe,

Christ give mee patience, patience, and my Hopes reliefe.

1 Fermata is editorial.

When the poore Criple by the poole did lye,
The third Part.

ALTUS.

When the poore, poore Criple by the poole did lye, Full many yeeres, many, many yeeres in misery and paine, No sooner hee on Christ, on Christ had set his eye, But hee was well, hee was well, but he was well and comfort came a-gaine, hee was well, and comfort came a-gaine. No David, David, Job, nor criple, Job, nor Criple in more griefe, in more griefe, Christ give mee patience, patience, and my hopes reliefe, my hopes reliefe.
When the poore Criple by the poole did lye,
The third Part.

When the poore, poore Criple by the poole did lye,
Full many, many yeeres, full many, many yeeres in misery and paine, in misery and paine,
No sooner hee on Christ had set his eye, No sooner hee on Christ had set his eye, his eye, But hee was well, hee was well, and comfort, comfort came a-
gaine, comfort came againe, No David, no Job, nor Criple, nor Criple, Criple in more grieve, in more grieve, Christ give mee pa-
tience, give me patience, patience, and my hopes reliefe.
When the poore Criple by the poole did lye,
The third Part.

BASSUS.  

When the poore Criple by the poole did lye, Full many yeeres in misery and paine, and paine, No sooner hee on Christ, on Christ had set his eye, But hee was well, hee was well, and comfort came a-gaine, and comfort came a-gaine. No David, Job, nor criple in more griefe, Christ give mee, give mee patience, Christ give me patience, and my hopes reliefe.