



- 3. Now long ago, they had devour'd us all, And swallowed quick; for ought that we could deem, Such was their rage, as we might well esteem.
 4. And as the floods, with mighty force do fall: So had they now, our lives e'en brought to thrall.
- 5. The raging streams, most proud in roaring noise: Had long ago, o'erwhelmed us in the deep, 6. But loved by God Which doth us safely keep: From bloody teeth, and their most cruel voice: Which as a prey, to eat us would rejoice.

7. E'en as a bird, out of the fowler's gin: Escapeth away, right so it fareth with us: Broke are their nets, and we have scaped thus. 8. God that made heav'n, and earth is our help then His name hath saved us, from these wicked men.

Critical notes:

Cantus bar 4, note 7 is B in the original; Medius bar 4, note 8 is A in the original (both changes to avoid parallel 8ths or 5ths) text somewhat modernised.