

# Miserere, My Maker

Anon., Turpyn Book of Lute Songs

Mi-se-re-re, my ma-ker, O have mer-cy on me,  
 Mi-se-re-re, my sa-viour, I a-las am for my  
 Ho-ly spi-rit, mi-se-re-re, com-fort my dis-tres-sed

5

wretch, strange-ly di-stres-sed, cast down with sin op-pressins  
 fear-ful-ly grie-ved, and can-not be re-lie-soul grieved  
 for youth's fol-ly, cleanse-purge and make it ho-

10

sed; migh-ti-ly wept to the soul's bit-ter an-guish, e'en-ved;  
 but-by thy death which thou didst suf-fer for me where-ly,  
 with-thy sweet due of-grace and peace in-spire me ho-

15

to the death I lan- guish; yet let it please thee,  
 - fore I a- dore thee, and do be- seech thee,  
 - ly I de- sire thee, and streng- then me now

19

to hear my cease-less cry- ing: mi- se- re- re, mi- se-  
 to hear my cease-less cry- ing:  
 in this my cease-less cry- ing:

23

re- re, mi- se- re- re, I am dy- ing.

Source: The Turpin Book of Lute Songs, King's College Library, Cambridge, Rowe MS 2, ff.12v-13.  
 Time signatures added, barline at end of bar 9 added, bars 24 & 25 combined in MS, spelling modernised.

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