For my quardian trinity I raise up the truth. that bitter and hasty nations... Terribble and dreadful : Their judgement and their dignity shall proceed of themselves Thou art of more pure eyes than to behold their toughts and can not look on iniquity o lord! Wherefore lookest thou upon them ...that deal treacherously. Give ear, unto my prayer Father, I have called upon there (listen to me!) Incline thine ear unto me! Give ear, unto my prayer...my prayer! Behold ye among the plebe : for I will work his task in your days. Hold not thy joy when the wicked devoureth the man that is more righteous...righteous ...righteous than he? Give ear, unto my prayer Father, I have called upon there (listen to me!) Incline thine ear unto me! Give ear, unto my prayer...my prayer! Granter of our flesh. Muse of our minds. Granter of our lives, dominion of our decadence O mighty lord. O mighty father we pray to thee...