

71. Manus tuae, domine

Motet à 5,

Miguel de Fuenllana

1) "c" in orig. Corrected in the MS.

Thy hands, O Lord, have made me,
and framed me wholly round about:
and dost thou so suddenly
cast me down headlong?

Remember, I beseech thee,
that as clay thou madest me,
and into dust thou wilt bring me again.

Hast thou not as milk milked me,
and curded me as cheese?
With skin, and flesh thou hast clothed me:
with bones, and sinews thou hast compacted me.
Life and mercy thou hast given me,
and thy visitation hath kept my spirit.