

A Joyful Noise

Metric Psalms in Early Modern England

à 4 voci

Edited by Allen Garvin

Voice 3 (alto clef)

Hawthorne Early Music
MP-1
20220425

©2022 — Allen Garvin
Some rights reserved

Hawthorne Early Music Publications, Dallas, TX

This work is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial 3.0 US License. To view a copy of this license, visit <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/us> or send a letter to Creative Commons, 444 Castro Street, Suite 900, Mountain View, California, 94041, USA.

The typeface used is Liberation Serif, licensed under the GNU General Public License. This document was typeset using XeLaTeX and Lilypond.

10 09 08 07 06 05 04 03 02 01 19 18 17 16 15 14 13

No restrictions at all are placed on public performance, commercial or not, from Hawthorne editions. No credit or attribution is required for performances.

For other free music from Hawthorne Publications, see <https://dfwviols.com>

1. Man blest no doubt

The first tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 1

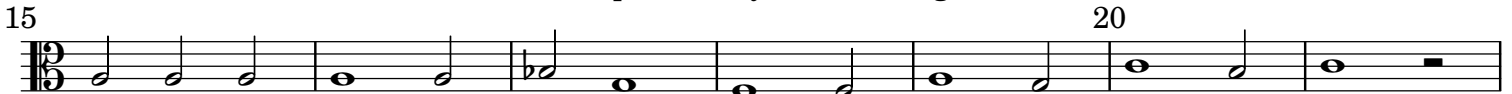
Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Man blest no doubt, who walk'th not out in wick - ed men's af - fairs,
 He like shall be the plan - ted tree, nor set the ri - ver's course;
 There-fore these men, no wick - ed then, in judg - ment shall not stand,



and stand'th no day in sin - ners way, nor sitt'th in scor - ners chairs;
 which forth in tide, whose leaves a - bide, all prosp - 'reth what he does.
 nor sin - ners be in com - pa - ny of right - eous men of hand.



But hath his will, in God's law still, this law to love a - right.
 Not so, not so the wick - ed do, like dust or chaff they be;
 The Lord doth know, and will a - vow men's ways that are of God;



and will him use on it to muse, to keep it day and night.
 up - hoist by wind, as light by kind from face of Earth to see.
 where shall de - cay the bea - ten way of wick - ed men so broad.

2. Man blest no doubt

The first tune

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Man blest no doubt, who walk'th not out in wick - ed men's af - fairs,
 He like shall be the plan - ted tree, nor set the ri - ver's course;
 There-fore these men, no wick - ed then, in judg - ment shall not stand,

5



and stand'th no day in sin - ners way, nor sitt'th in scor - ners chairs;
 which forth in tide, whose leaves a - bide, all prosp - 'reth what he does.
 nor sin - ners be in com - pa - ny of right - eous men of hand.



But hath his will, in God's law still, this law to love a - right.
 Not so, not so the wick - ed do, like dust or chaff they be;
 The Lord doth know, and will a - vow men's ways that are of God;

10



and will him use on it to muse, to keep it day and night.
 up - hoist by wind, as light by kind from face of Earth to see.
 where shall de - cay the bea - ten way of wick - ed men so broad.

3. Let God arise in majesty

The second tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Let God a - rise, in ma - je - sty, and scat-t'ed be His foes:
 But let the just be glad in this, and joy in God His sight;
 O blest be God, who day by day doth heap His gifts on us;

5
 yea, flee they all His sight in face, to him which hate - ful goes.
 for God's great pow'r, and sta - ble truth in mirth let them de - light.
 this God is God of all our health, in pow'r most glo - ri - ous.

10
 As smoke is driv'n, and comes to naught, re - pulse their ty - ran - ny;
 O sing to God, sound out His Name, see him ye mag - ni - fy;
 He is our God, ev'n God, I say, all health and wealth to shape;

15
 at face of fire as war doth melt, God's face the bad might flee.
 He rid'th on heav'ns, His name is God, in him re - joice ye high.
 yea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint by him we scape.

1-2 | 3

4. Let God arise in majesty

The second tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Let God a - rise, in ma - je - sty, and scat - t' red be His foes:
 But let the just be glad in this, and joy in God His sight;
 O blest be God, who day by day doth heap His gifts on us;

5



yea, flee they all His sight in face, to him which hate - ful goes.
 for God's great pow'r, and sta - ble truth in mirth let them de - light.
 this God is God of all our health, in pow'r most glo - ri - ous.



As smoke is driv'n, and comes to naught, re - pulse their ty - ran - ny;
 O sing to God, sound out His Name, see him ye mag - ni - fy;
 He is our God, ev'n God, I say, all health and wealth to shape;

10



at face of fire as war doth melt, God's face the bad might flee.
 He rid'th on heav'ns, His name is God, in him re - joice ye high.
 yea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint by him we scape.

5. Why fumeth in sight

The third tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 2

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Why fum'th in sight___ the Gen-tiles spite, in fu - ry ra - ging
 us they say,___ break down their ray of all___ their bonds and
 Lord in fear___ your ser - vice bear, with dread___ to him re -

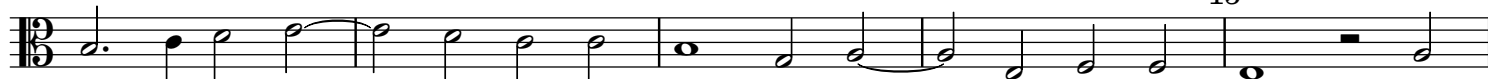
5

10



stout? Why tak'th in hand___ the peo-ple fond, vain things to bring a - bout? The
 cords; we will re - nounce that they pro-nounce, their lores___ as state-ly lords. But
 joice; let ra - ges be,___ re - sist not ye, him serve with joy - ful voice. The

15



kings a - rise,___ the lords de - vise in coun - cils met there - to; a -
 God of Might in Heav'n so bright shall laugh___ them all to scorn; the
 Son kiss ye___ lest wroth he be, lose not___ the way of rest; for

3
21-2.
20

3.



gainst the Lord,___ with false ac - cord, a - gainst his Christ they go. Let
 Lord on high___ shall them de - fy, they shall be once for - lorn. The
 when his ire___ is set on___ fire, who trust in him be blest.

6. Why fumeth in sight

The third tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 2

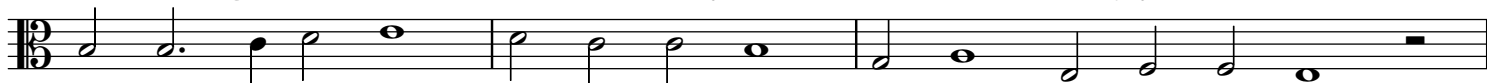
Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Why fum'th in sight the Gen-tiles spite, in fu - ry ra - ging stout?
 Let us they say, break down their ray of all their bonds and cords;
 The Lord in fear your ser - vice bear, with dread to him re - joice;



Why tak'th in hand the peo - ple fond, vain things to bring a - bout?
 we will re - nounce that they pro-nounce, their lores as state - ly lords.
 let ra - ges be, re - sist not ye, him serve with joy - ful voice.



The kings a - rise, the lords de - vise in coun - cils met there - to;
 But God of Might in Heav'n so bright shall laugh them all to scorn;
 The Son kiss ye lest wroth he be, lose not the way of rest;

10



a-against the_ Lord, with false ac - cord, a-against his Christ they go.
 the Lord on_ high shall them de - fy, they shall be once for - lorn.
 for when his_ ire is set on_ fire, who trust in him be blest.

7. O come in one to praise the Lord

The fourth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 95

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



O come in one to praise the Lord, and him re-count our stay and wealth,
 The Sea is his, his work of hands, her rise and fall, with all her road;
 Full for - ty years, I blamed this age, great griefs by them I felt by this;



all hear - ty joys let us re - cord, to this strong rock, our Lord of health.
 the land from her by pow - er stands, whom God so stay'd for his a - bode.
 I said ev'n thus, to spy their rage: They err in heart, my ways they miss.

15



His face, with praise let us pre - vent, his facts in sight let us de-nounce;
 O then come we, let us a - dore, and pro-strate lie on both our knees;
 To whom I swear all wrath - ful - ly, by their foul strays thus forced there - to:



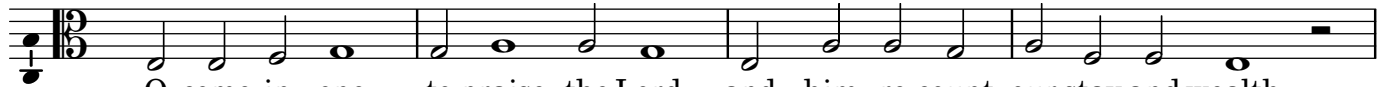
join we I say, in glad as - sent, our psalms and hymns let us pro-nounce.
 he made us all, both rich and poor, both king and slave, in their de - grees.
 if they so evil my rest should see, then blame have I if it be so.

8. O come in one to praise the Lord

The fourth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 95

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



O come in one to praise the Lord, and him re-count our stay and wealth,
 The Sea is his, his work of hands, her rise and fall, with all her road;
 Full for - ty years, I blamed this age, great griefs by them I felt by this;

5



all hear - ty joys let us re - cord, to this strong rock, our Lord of health.
 the land from her by pow - er stands, whom God so stay'd for his a - bode.
 I said ev'n thus, to spy their rage: They err in heart, my ways they miss.

10



His face, with praise let us pre-vent, his facts in sight let us de-nounce;
 O then come we, let us a - dore, and pro-strate lie on both our knees;
 To whom I swear all wrath - ful - ly, by their foul strays thus forced there - to:

15



join we I say, in glad as - sent, our psalms and hymns let us pro-nounce.
 he made us all, both rich and poor, both king and slave, in their de - grees.
 if they so evil my rest should see, then blame have I if it be so.

9. Even like the hunted hind

The fifth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 42

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

5

Ev'n like the hun-ted hind the wa - ter brooks de - sire. Ev'n thus my soul, that
To joy in voice of mirth, with lauds and thanks al - way a - mong thy folk, when
Why art thou then my soul, so vex'd and pro-strate so? why mak'st in me so

10 15

fain - ty is, to thee would fain a - spire. My soul did thirst to God, to God of life and
that they keep so high their Ho - ly Day. Why cast'st thy - self then down, my soul, I said no
much a - do, where God is friend in woe? O put thy hope in God, I trust in time and

20 25 1. 2.

grace; it said ev'n thus: when shall I — come to see God's live - ly face?
less, Why lay'st in me so pain - ful - ly, in woe and care - ful - ness?
place; he is my God whom I will thank, my face shall see his grace.

10. Even like the hunted hind

The fifth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 42

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Ev'n like the hun - ted hind the wa - ter brooks de - sire.
To joy in voice of mirth, with lauds and thanks al - way
Why art thou then my soul, so vex'd and pro - strate so?

5

Ev'n thus my soul, that fain - ty is, to thee would fain a - spire.
a - mong thy folk, when that they keep so high their Ho - ly Day.
why mak'st in me so much a - do, where God is friend in woe?

My soul did thirst to God, to God of life and grace; it said ev'n thus:
Why cast'st thy - self then down, my soul, I said no less, Why lay'st in me
O put thy hope in God, I trust in time and place; he is my God

10 1. 2.

when shall I — come to see God's live - ly face?
so pain - ful - ly, in woe and care - ful - ness?
whom I will thank, my face shall see his grace.

11. Expend O Lord my plaint of word

The sixth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 5

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

5

Ex - pend, O Lord, my plaint_ of word, in grief that I do make;
My voice and vow thou wilt_ al - low, be - times, O Lord so free;
Let them re - joice that trust_ thy Voice, aye thanks they shall ex - tend;

10

my mu - sing mind re - count_ most kind, give ear for thine own sake.
in spring of day I thee_ will pray, and shall look up to thee.
who love thy Name shall joy_ the same, thou dost so them de - fend.

15

O hark my groan, my cry - ing moan, my King, my God thou art;
This I may vow, the God art thou which hat'st all wic - ked - ness;
Thou, Lord, wilt then give right-wise man the heav'n - ly bliss from thence;

6
2

1. 20 | 2.

let me not stray from thee a - way: to thee I_ pray in heart.
no ma - lice fell with thee can dwell, thou lov - est_ no cruel-ness.
thy fa - vor kind is not be - hind, as them with shield to fence.

12. Expend O Lord my plaint of word

The sixth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 5

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Ex - pend O Lord, my plaint of word, in grief that I do make;
 My voice and vow thou wilt al - low, be-times, O Lord so free;
 Let them re-joice that trust thy Voice, aye thanks they shall ex - tend;

5



my mu - sing mind re - count most kind, give ear for thine own sake.
 in spring of day I thee will pray, and shall look up to thee.
 who love thy Name shall joy the same, thou dost so them de - fend.



O hark my groan, my cry - ing moan, my King, my God thou art;
 This I may vow, the God art thou which hat'st all wic - ked - ness;
 Thou, Lord, wilt then give right-wise man the heav'n - ly bliss from thence;

10



let me not stray from thee a - way: to thee I__ pray in heart.
 no ma-lice fell with thee can dwell, thou lov - est_ no cruel-ness.
 thy fa - vor kind is not be-hind, as them with shield to fence.

13. Why braggest in malice high?

The seventh tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 52

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Why braggest in ma - lice high? O thou in mis - chief stout; God's
 ma - lice lovedst to wry, a - bove all good - ness walk; and
 I as o - live green in God's sweet house shall lay; my



good-ness yet is nigh, all day to me no doubt. Thy tongue to muse all evil, it doth
 more thou lov'st to lie than right - eous-ness to talk. Yea, lov'd thou hast no less to speak
 trust hath e - ver been in God's good grace for aye. I thee shall laud even still, for this



it self in - ure; as ra - zor sharp to spill, all guile it doth pro - cure. Thou
 one word for all, all words of naugh - ti - ness, thou tongue in fraud most thrall. But
 thou didst say I; thy Name to wait I will, for good thy saints it spy.

14. Why braggest in malice high?

The seventh tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 52

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Why braggest in ma - lice high? O thou in mis - chief stout;
 Thou ma - lice lovedst to wry, a - bove all good - ness walk;
 But I as o - live green in God's sweet house shall lay;



God's good-ness yet is nigh, all day to me no doubt. Thy tongue to muse all evil,
 and more thou lov'st to lie than right - eous-ness to talk. Yea, lov'd thou hast no less
 my trust hath e - ver been in God's good grace for aye. I thee shall laud even still,



it doth it self in - ure; as ra - zor sharp to spill, all guile it doth pro - cure.
 to speak one word for all, all words of naugh - ti - ness, thou tongue in fraud most thrall.
 for this thou didst say I; thy Name to wait I will, for good thy saints it spy.

15. God grant with grace he us embrace

The eighth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 67

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



God grant with grace he us embrace, in gen - tle part bless he our heart, with
 thee al - ways the peo - ple praise, O God of bliss, as due it is the
 Earth shall bud his fruits so good, then thanks most due from it shall sue; and

5



lov - ing face shine he in place, his mer - cies all on us to fall. That we thy way may
 peo - ple whole might thee ex - tol, from whom all thing they see to spring. All folk re - joice, lift
 God, ev'n he, our God most free, shall bless us aye, from day to day. So God our guide shall

10



know all day, while we do sail this world so frail; thy health's re - ward is
 up your voice, for thou in sight shalt judge them right; thou shalt di - rect the
 bless us wide, with all in - crease, no time to cease; all folk there - by on

6

2

15



nigh de - clared, as plain at eye all Gen - tiles spy. Let
 Gen - tiles' sect in Earth that be, to turn to thee. The
 Earth which lie his Name shall fear, and love him bear.

16. God grant with grace he us embrace

The eighth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 67

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



God grant with grace he us em-brace, in gen - tle part bless he our heart,
 Let thee al - ways the peo-ple praise, O God of bliss, as due it is
 The Earth shall bud his fruits so good, then thanks most due from it shall sue;

5



with lov - ing face shine he in place, his mer - cies all on us to fall.
 the peo - ple whole might thee ex - tol, from whom all thing they see to spring.
 and God, ev'n he, our God most free, shall bless us aye, from day to day.

10



That we thy way may know all day, while we do sail this world so frail;
 All folk re - joice, lift up your voice, for thou in sight shalt judge them right;
 So God our guide shall bless us wide, with all in - crease, no time to cease;

15



thy health's re - ward is nigh de - clared, as plain at eye all Gen - tiles spy.
 thou shalt di - rect the Gen - tiles' sect in Earth that be, to turn to thee.
 all folk there-by on Earth which lie his Name shall fear, and love him bear.

1-2

3

17. Come Holy Ghost

Rabanus Maurus (c.780-856), *Veni Creator Spiritus*

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Come Ho - ly Ghost, e - ter - nal God, which dost from God pro - ceed: the
 art O Spir't, the Com - for - ter in woe and hard di - stress, the
 thou in gifts art ma - ni - fold, where - by Christ's Church doth stand; and
 we that Christ the Sa - vi - or vouch - safe his Spir't to send to

5

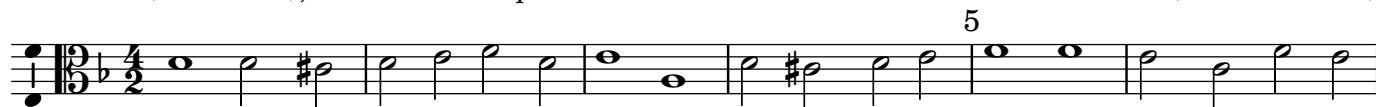


Fa - ther first, and eke the Son, One God, as we do read. Thou
 heav'n - ly gift of God so high, which tongue can - not ex - press. For
 writ'st thy love in faith - ful hearts, the power of God, his hand. Pray
 all which true pro - fess his Name, till all the world doth end.

18. Come holy Ghost eternal God

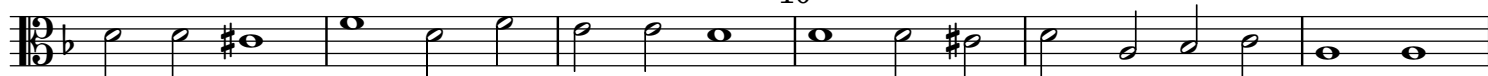
Rabanus Maurus (c.780-856), *Veni Creator Spiritus*

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)



Come ho - ly Ghost e - ter - nal God, pro - ceed - ing from a - bove, both from the Fa - ther
 Thou art the ve - ry com - for - ter in all woe and di - stress: the heav - en - ly gift of
 Laud and praise be to the Fa - ther and to the son e - qual: and to th'Ho - ly Spi -

10



and the Son, the God of peace and love. Vi - sit our minds, and in - to us thy
 God most high which no tongue can ex - press. The foun - tain and the live - ly spring of
 rit al - so, one God, co - e - ter - nal. And pray we that the only son vouch - safe

15



heav - en - ly grace in - spire: that in all truth and god - li - ness we may have true de - sire.
 joy ce - le - sti - al: the fire so bright and love so clear and un - ction spi - ri - tual.
 his spir - it to send to all that do pro - fess his name un - to the worlds_ end.

19. O Lord because my hearts desire

Nunc dimittis (The Canticle of Simeon, Luke 2:29-32)

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

5

O Lord be-cause my hearts de - sire hath wish-ed long to see, my on - ly Lord and
 Though suf-fer-est thy ser-vant now in peace for to de - part, ac - cor-ding to the

10

15

Sa - vi - our, thy Son be-fore I die: the joy and health of all man-kind de - si - red.
 Ho - ly Word which light - en - eth my heart. Be-cause mine eyes which thou hast made to give my.

20

25

long be-fore, which now is come in - to the world, of mer - cy bring-ing store.
 bo-dy light, have now be - held thy sa-ving health which is the Lord of might.

20. Our Father which in heaven art

The Lord's Prayer

John Farmer (c.1570-1605)

5

Our Fa-ther which in hea - ven art, Lord hal-lowed be thy name. Thy king-dom

10

come, Thy will be done in earth, even as the same in hea-ven is. Give us (O Lord) our

15

dai-ly bread this day. As we for-give our deb-ters, so for-give our debts we pray. In - to temp-tation

20

25

lead us not. From e-vil make us free. For king-dom, power and glo-ry thine both now and e-ver be.

21. The man is blest that hath not bent

Psalm 1

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

5

10

15

6
2

The man is blest that hath not bent to wick - ed rede his
Whose leaf shall ne - ver fade nor fall but flour - ish still and
There-fore shall not the wick - ed men in judg - ment stand up -
ear: nor led his life as sin - ners do, nor sat in scor - ners chair:
stand: E - ven so all things shall prosper well that this man takes in hand.
right: Nor yet the sin - ners with the just shall come in place or sight.
But in the law of God the Lord doth set his whole de - light: and
So shall not the un - god - ly men, they shall be no - thing so: But
For why? the way of God - ly men un - to the Lord is known, and
in that law doth ex - er - cise him - self both day and night.
as the dust which from the earth the winds drive too and fro.
eke the way of wick - ed men shall quite be o - ver - thrown.

22. Be light and glad, in God rejoice

Psalm 81

Richard Alison (c.1560-c.1610)

5

Be light and glad, in God re-joice, which is our strength and stay:
as it were in the new moon with trum-pets of the best:

10 15

Be joy-ful and lift up your voice to Ja-cob's God I say. Pre-
As it is u-sed to be done at a-ny so-lemn feast. For

20 25

pare your in-stru-ments most mete some joy-ful psalm to sing Strike up with
this is un-to Is-ra-ël a sta-tute and a trade, a law that

30 1 2

harp and lute so sweet, on e-very plea-sant string. Blow
must be kept full well which Ja-cob's God hath made.

23. Lord to thee I make my moan

Psalm 130

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

9. French Tune

5



Lord to thee I make my moan when dan - gers me op-press: I call, I sigh,
 O Lord our God, if though weigh our sins and them pe-ruse: Who shall then e -
 In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will: For his pro-mise
 Let Is - ra - ël then bold - ly in the Lord put his trust: He is that God

10



plain and groan, tru - sting to find re-lease. Hear now O Lord my re - quest, for
 scape or say, I can my - self ex-cuse? But Lord thou art mer - ci - ful, and
 is most just, and I hope there-in still, my soul to God hath re - gard, wish -
 of mer - cy, that his de - li - ver must. For he it is that must save Is -

1-2 | 3.

20



it is full due time: And let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine.
 turn'st to us thy grace: That we with hearts most care - ful should fear be - fore thy face.
 ing for him al - way: More then they that watch and ward, to see the dawn-ing day.
 ra - ël from his sin, and all such as sure - ly have their con-fi-dence in him.

24. When as we at in Babylon

Psalm 137

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

5



When as we sat in Ba - by - lon, the ri - vers round a - bout, and in re - mem -
 Then they to whom we pris - o - ners were said to us taun - ting - ly: Now let us hear
 But yet if I Je - ru - sa - lem out of my heart be slide, then let my fin -

10



brance of Si - on, the tears_ for grief burst out. We hang'd our harps and in - stru - ments
 your He - brew songs, and plea - sant me - lo - dy. A - las said we who can_ once frame
 gers quite for - get the war - bling harp to guide; And let my tongue wi - thin_ my mouth

15



the wil - low trees u - pon. For in that place men for their use had plant - ed ma - ny one.
 his sorrow - ful heart to sing the prai - ses of our li - ving God thus un - der a strange king?
 be tide for e - ver - last, if that I joy be - fore I see thy full de - li - v'rance past.

25. Praise the Lord O ye Gentiles all

A Psalm before Morning Prayer

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Praise the Lord O ye Gen - tiles all, which hath brought you in - to his
 For he is full de - ter - min - ed on us to pour out his mer -
 Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, and to Je - sus Christ his son:

1-2

3

5



light: O praise him all peo - ple mor - tal, as it is most wor - thy and right.
 cy: And the Lord's truth be yet as - su - red, a - bi - deth per - pe - tual - ly.
 With the ho - ly Ghost in like man - ner, now and at e - ve - ry sea - son.

10

26. Give peace in these our days O Lord

Da pacem Domine

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

2. High Dutch Tune

5



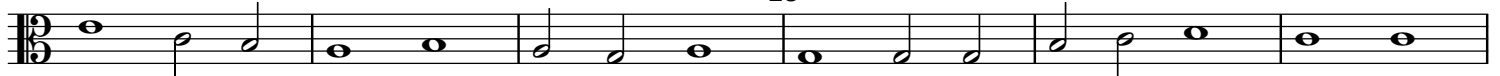
Give peace in these our days O Lord, great dan - gers are now at
 Give us that peace which we do lack, through mis - be - lief and ill
 Give peace, and us thy sp'rit down send, with grief and re - pen - tance

10



hand: thine e - ne - mies with one ac - cord, Christ's name_ in e - ve - ry land.
 life: Thy word to offer thou dost not slack, which we un - kind - ly gain strive:
 true, do pierce our hearts our lives to 'mend. And by_ faith Christ re - new,

15



Seek to de - face, root out and race thy true right wor - ship in - deed. Be
 with fire and sword, Thy health - ful word, some per - se - cute and op - press: Some
 that fear and dread, war and blood - shed, through thy sweet mer - cy and grace, may

20

6
2

thou the stay, Lord we thee pray, thou help'st a - lone in all need.
 with the mouth, con - fess the truth wi - thout sin - cere god - li - ness.
 from us slide: Thy truth may bide, and shine in e - ve - ry place.

27. O Lord of hosts, how amiable

Psalm 84

Henry Ainsworth (1571-1622)

5

O Lord of hosts, how a - mia - ble are pla - ces where in thou dost
 Blest is the man, whose strength thou art: they that high ways have, in their
 For bet - ter is a day wi - thin thy courts, than thou - sand else - where

10

dwell! My soul, doth long and faint al - so ev'r for the courts of Je - ho - vah:
 heart. That pas - sing through the Ba - ca vale do put him for a wel - ling stream:
 been: I cho - sen have, me to de - press at the - shold, in house of my God;

15

My heart and my flesh, shout do they, to come the liv - ing God un - to.
 with bles - sings eke, rain co - ver'th them. From pow'r to pow'r, pro - ceed they shall:
 ra - ther than for to have a - bode wi - thin the tents of wic - ked - ness.

20

Yea the spar - row, an house fin - deth, and swal - low next, where she lay - eth
 to God in Si - on, shall ap - pear. LORD, God of hosts, my pray - er hear:
 For YAH God, is a Sun and shield: both grace and glo - ry, YAH will yield:

25

her young ones: thine al - tars of YAH of hosts; my King and eke my God.
 give ear, O Ja - cob's God. Se - lah. Our shiel - ding pro - tec - ti - on,
 not a - ny good wi - thold will he, from them that walk in per - fect - ness.

30

35

They that in thine house have a - bode, are blest: they still, praise thee. Se - lah.
 see thou O God, and look - u - pon, face of thine 'oin - tèd Mes - si - ah.
 O LORD of ar - mies, bles - sèd is the earth - ly man, that trusts in thee.

28. Shout to Jehovah, all the earth

Psalm 100

Henry Ainsworth (1571-1622)



Shout to Je - ho - vah, all the earth.
It's he that made us, and not we:
Con-fess to him, bless ye his name.

Serve ye Je - ho - vah with glad-ness:
his folk, and sheep of his feed-ing.
Be-cause Je - ho - vah he good is,



be - fore him come with sing-ing mirth.
Oh with con - fes - sion en - ter ye
his mer-cy e - ver is the same:

Know, that Je - ho - vah he God is.
his gates, his court-yards with prai - sing.
and his faith, un - to all a - ges.

29. O Lord turn not away thy face

Lamentation

Richard Allison (c.1560-c.1610)



O Lord__ turn not a - way thy face from him that lieth pro-strate, la - men - ting



sore his sin - ful life, be - fore__ thy mer - cy gate. Which gate__ thou o - pen'st wide to those



that do la - ment their sin: Shut not that gate a - gainst me Lord, but let me__ en - ter in.

30. Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott

Martin Luther, Psalm 46

Johann Walter (1496-1570)

Ein fe - ste Burg ist un - ser Gott, Ein gu - te Wehr und Waf -
hilft uns frei aus al - ler Not, Die uns jetzt hat be - trof -
Mit uns - rer Macht ist nichts ge - tan, Wir sind gar bald ver - lo -
streit't für uns der rech - te Mann, Den Gott hat selbst er - ko -

1 2 10 15

fen. Er
- - fen. Der alt bö - se Feind, Mit Ernst er's jetzt meint. Groß
ren. Es
- - ren. Fragst du, wer der ist? Er heißt Je - sus Christ, Der

20

Macht und viel List Sein grau - sam Rüs - tung ist. Auf Erd ist nicht seins glei - chen.
Herr Ze - ba - oth, Und ist kein an - der Gott. Das Feld muß er be - hal - ten.

31. Qui au conseil des malings n'a esté

Clément Marot (1496-1544), Psalm 1

Claude Goudimel (c.1514-1572)

5



Qui au con - seil des ma - lings n'a e - sté, Qui n'est au
Et si se - ra sem - bla - ble à l'ar - bris - seau Plan - té au
Car l'É - ter - nel les ju - stes con - gnoist' bien, Et est soin -

10



trac, qui n'est au trac des pe-cheurs ar - re - sté, Qui des moc-queurs
long, plan - té au long d'un clair cou-rant ruis-seau, Et qui son fruit
gneux, et est soin - gneux et d'eux, et de leur bien: Pour - tant au - ront

15



au banc pla - ce n'a pri - se: Mais nuit et jour, la
en sa sai - son ap - por - te, Du - quel aus - si la
fe - li - ci - té, qui du - re. Et pour aul-tant qu'il

20



- Loi con - tem-ple et pri - se De l'É - ter - nel, et en est de - si -
- fueil - le ne chet mor - te: Si qu'un tel hom-me et tout ce qu'il fe -
- n'a ne soin ne cu - re Des mal vi-vants, le che - min qu'ils tien -

25



reux: Cer - tai - ne - ment ce - stui là est heu - reux, ce-stui là est heu - reux.
ra, Tous-jours heu-reux, et pro-spe-re se - ra, et pro-spe-re se - ra.
dront, Eux, et leurs faits, en rui - ne vi - en - dront, en rui-ne vi-en - dront.