

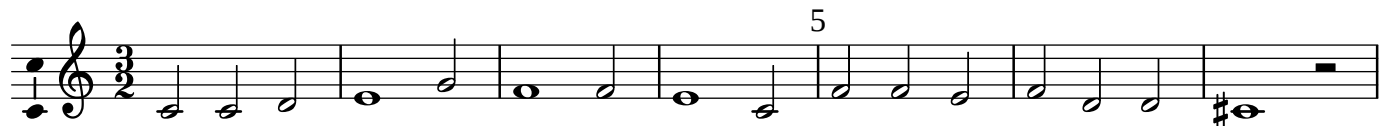
O come in one to praise the Lord

The fourth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 95

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

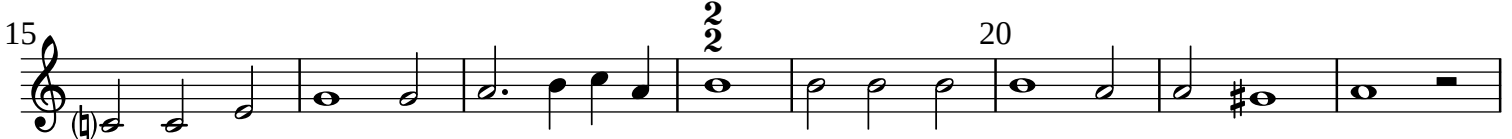
Meane (part 1 of 4)



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.



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.