

Even like the hunted hind

The fifth tune

(alternative barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 42 Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Base (part 4 of 4)



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?



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



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.