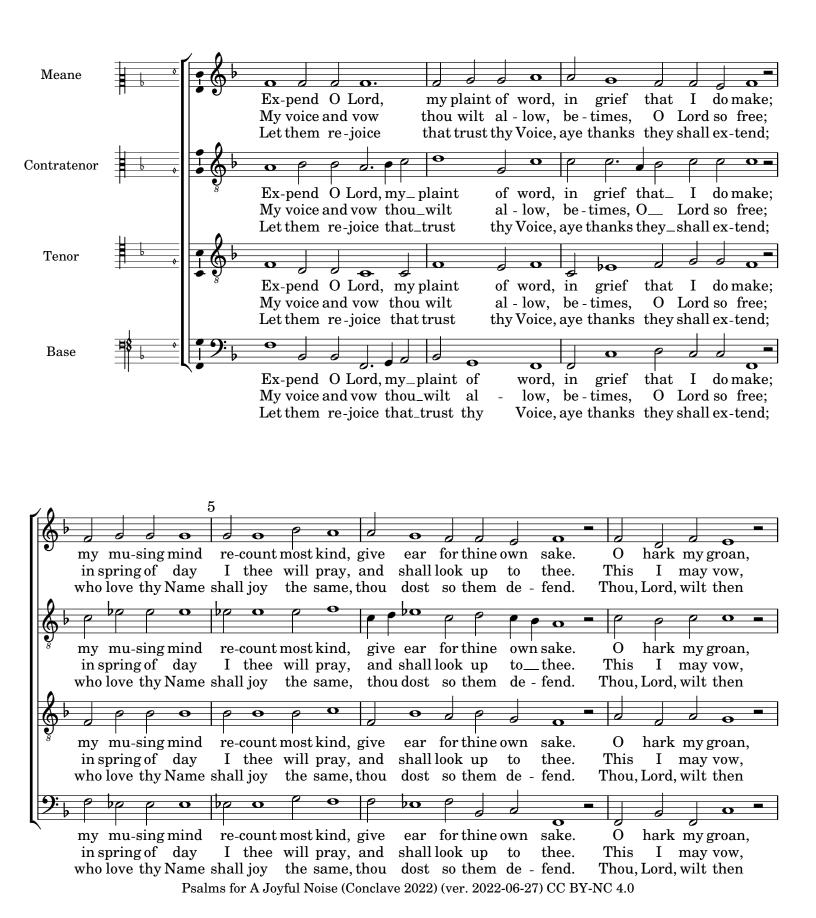
Expend O Lord my plaint of word

The sixth tune

(alternative barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 5

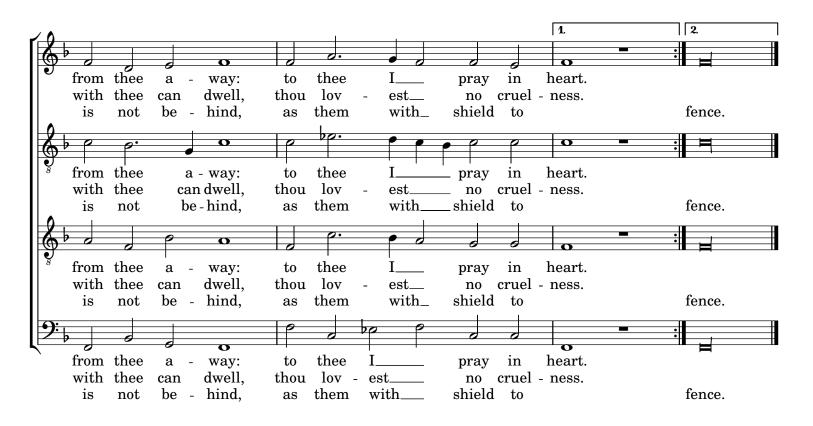
Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



Expend O Lord my plaint of word: The sixth tune (score)

 $\mathbf{2}$

				10		
10				10	1	
₩.	0 0 0	00	0 0 0	0	000	
Ĩ	my cry - ing moan,	my King, my	God thou art;	let	me not stray	
	the God art thou	which hat'st all	wic - ked - ness;	no	ma - lice fell	
	give right-wise man		bliss from thence;	thy	fa - vor kind	
	give right-wise man	the neavin - ly	bliss from menee,	uiiy		
Xb		P O P	000	0	<i>c c c</i> c c c c c c c c c c	
8	my cry - ing moan,	my King, my	God thou art;	let	me not stray	
		· ·	wic - ked - ness;		ma - lice fell	
		which hat'st all	,	no		
6	give right-wise man	the heavn - ly	bliss from thence;	thy	fa - vor kind	
2						•
6	ο	000		0		•
	my cry - ing moan,	my King, my	God thou art;	let	me not stray	•
	my cry - ing moan,		God thou art;	let	me not stray	
	my cry - ing moan, the God art thou	which hat'st all	God thou art; wic - ked - ness;	let no	me not stray ma - lice fell	
	my cry - ing moan,	which hat'st all	God thou art;	let	me not stray ma - lice fell	
	my cry - ing moan, the God art thou	which hat'st all	God thou art; wic - ked - ness;	let no	me not stray ma - lice fell	
	my cry - ing moan, the God art thou	which hat'st all	God thou art; wic - ked - ness;	let no	me not stray ma - lice fell	
	my cry - ing moan, the God art thou give right-wise man	which hat'st all the heav'n - ly	God thou art; wic - ked - ness; bliss from thence;	let no thy	me not stray ma - lice fell fa - vor kind	
2°.	my cry - ing moan, the God art thou give right-wise man my cry - ing moan,	which hat'st all the heav'n - ly my King, my	God thou art; wic - ked - ness; bliss from thence; God thou art;	let no	me not stray ma - lice fell fa - vor kind me not stray	
2°.	my cry - ing moan, the God art thou give right-wise man	which hat'st all the heav'n - ly	God thou art; wic - ked - ness; bliss from thence;	let no thy	me not stray ma - lice fell fa - vor kind	
₹ •	my cry - ing moan, the God art thou give right-wise man my cry - ing moan,	which hat'st all the heav'n - ly my King, my	God thou art; wic - ked - ness; bliss from thence; God thou art;	let no thy let	me not stray ma - lice fell fa - vor kind me not stray	



Psalms for A Joyful Noise (Conclave 2022) (ver. 2022-06-27) CC BY-NC 4.0

Expend O Lord my plaint of word: The sixth tune (score)

 Expend O Lord, my plaint of word, in grief that I do make; my musing mind recount, Most Kind, give ear, for thine own sake.
 O hark my groan, my crying moan, my King, my God thou art; let me not stray from thee away: to thee I pray in heart.

4. Just will I go thy house into,
in trust of thy great grace;
in fear I will do honor still
against sic that holy place.
O Lord, be guide, defend my side
in thy great righteousness,
make plain the way lest I do stray;
my foes shall brag the less.

2. My voice and vow thou wilt allow, betimes O Lord so free; in spring of day I thee will pray, and shall look up to thee. This I may vow, the God art thou which hatest all wickedness; no malice fell with thee can dwell, thou lovest no cruelness.

5. Their mouths express no faithfulness, their hollow hearts be vain;
wide throat they have, as open grave, their tongues but lies do feign.
Destroy their thought, O God, for naught, their own ways be their shame;
expel them out, in lies so stout
who thus blaspheme thy Name.

3. Such foolish spite can bide no sight of thy good, lovely Face; thou dost defy their vanity, who wickedness embrace.
Thou shalt destroy and them annoy with lies who shame thy word; bloodthirsty men which crafty run, the Lord hath them abhorred.

6. Let them rejoice that trust thy Voice, aye thanks they shall extend; who love thy Name shall joy the same, thou dost so them defend.Thou, Lord, wilt then give rightwise man the heavenly bliss from thence; thy favor kind is not behind, as them with shield to fence.