## Why braggest in malice high?

The seventh tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 52

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)



trust hath e-ver been in God's\_ good grace for Ι thee shall laud even still, for this\_ aye. Ο 0 good-ness yet is nigh, all day\_\_\_\_ to Thy tongue to muse all evil, it me no doubt. 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 thee shall laud even still, for this\_ T aye. nigh, all day\_\_\_ to good-ness vet is doubt. Thy tongue to muse all evil, it doth\_\_\_ me no more thou lov'st to lie than right-eous - ness to Yea, lov'd thou hast no less talk. to speak been in God's\_good thee shall laud even still, for trust hath e - ver grace for ave. Ι this\_ Θ nigh, all day\_\_\_ to good-ness yet is Thy tongue to muse all evil, it me no doubt. 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. Ι thee shall laud even still, for this\_ Psalms for A Joyful Noise (Conclave 2022) (ver. 2022-06-27) CC BY-NC 4.0

Why braggest in malice high?: The seventh tune (score)



 Why bragg'st in malice high?
O thou in mischief stout;
God's goodness yet is nigh, all day to me, no doubt.
Thy tongue to muse all evil, it doth it self inure;
as razor sharp to spill, all guile it doth procure.

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4. O lo, the man himself that made not God his aid, that trust'd in riches, wealth, whose might in mischief laid. But I as olive green in God's sweet house shall lay; my trust hath ever been in God's good grace, for aye. 2. Thou malice lovedst to wry, above all goodness walk; and more thou lovest to lie than righteousness to talk. Yea, loved thou hast no less to speak one word for all, all words of naughtiness, thou tongue in fraud most thrall.

5. I thee shall laud even still, for this thou didst, say I; thy Name to wait I will, for good thy saints it spy. 3. But God once thee shall waste, shall stroy and scrape by hand thy tent from thee at last, to root thee out of land. And righteous men shall see, and fear thereby shall take; but yet at him full free good laughter shall they make.