

Why braggest in malice high?

The seventh tune

(alternative barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 52

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Meane

Why bragg'st 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;

Contratenor

Why bragg'st in ma - lice high? O thou in mis - chief stout;
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Tenor

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Base

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 But I as o - live green in God's sweet house shall lay;

5

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,

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1-2 | 3.
10

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.

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for this thou didst say I; thy Name to wait I will, for good thy saints it spy.

1. Why brag' 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.

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.

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.

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.

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.