

# Let God arise in majesty

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Meane (part 1 of 4)

*The Whole Psalter translated into English meter* (John Daye press, London, 1567)

Let God a - rise, in ma - je - sty, and scat - t' red be His foes:  
But let the just be glad in this, and joy in God His sight;  
O blest be God, who day by day doth heap His gifts on us;  
yea, flee they all his sight in face, to him which hate - ful goes.  
for God's great pow'r, and sta - ble truth in mirth let them de - light.  
this God is God of all our health, in pow'r most glo - ri - ous.  
10  
As smoke is driv'n, and comes to naught, re - pulse their ty - ran - ny;  
O sing to God, sound out His Name, see him ye mag - ni - fy;  
He is our God, ev'n God, I say, all health and wealth to shape;  
15  
at face of fire as war doth melt, God's face the \_\_\_\_\_ bad might flee.  
He rid'th on heav'ns, His name is \_\_\_\_\_ God, in him re - joice ye high.  
yea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint by \_\_\_\_\_ him we \_\_\_\_\_ scape.

# Let God arise in majesty

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Contratenor (part 2 of 4)

*The Whole Psalter translated into English meter* (John Daye press, London, 1567)

Let God a - rise, in ma - je - sty, and scat - t'ed be His foes:  
But let the just be glad in this, and joy in God His sight;  
O blest be God, who day by day doth heap His gifts on us;

8  
yea, flee they all His sight in face, to him which hate - ful goes.  
for God's great pow'r, and sta - ble truth in mirth let\_ them de - light.  
this God is God of all our health, in pow'r most glo - ri - ous.

5  
10  
As smoke is driv'n, and comes to naught, re - pulse their ty - ran - ny;  
O sing to God, sound out His Name, see him ye\_ mag - ni - fy;  
He is our God, ev'n God, I say, all health and wealth to shape;

15  
1. 2. 3.  
at face of fire as war doth melt, God's face the bad might flee.  
He rid'th on heav'ns, His name is God, in him re - joice ye high.  
yea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint by him we scape.

# Let God arise in majesty

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Tenor (part 3 of 4)

*The Whole Psalter translated into English meter* (John Daye press, London, 1567)

Let God a - rise, in ma - je - sty, and scat - t'red be His foes:  
But let the just be glad in this, and joy in God His sight;  
O blest be God, who day by day doth heap His gifts on us;  
5 yea, flee they all His sight in face, to him which hate - ful goes.  
8 for God's great pow'r, and sta - ble truth in mirth let them de - light.  
this God is God of all our health, in pow'r most glo - ri - ous.  
10 As smoke is driv'n, and comes to naught, re - pulse their ty - ran - ny;  
O sing to God, sound out His Name, see him ye mag - ni - fy;  
He is our God, ev'n God, I say, all health and wealth to shape;  
15 at face of fire as war doth melt, God's face the bad might flee.  
He rid'th on heav'ns, His name is God, in him re - joice ye high.  
1-2. 3. yea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint by him we escape.

# Let God arise in majesty

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Base (part 4 of 4)

*The Whole Psalter translated into English meter* (John Daye press, London, 1567)

5

Let God a - rise, in ma - je - sty, and scat - t'ed be His foes:  
But let the just be glad in this, and joy in God His sight;  
O blest be God, who day by day doth heap His gifts on us;

10

yea, flee they all His sight in face, to him which hate - ful goes.  
for God's great pow'r, and sta - ble truth in mirth let them de - light.  
this God is God of all our health, in pow'r most glo - ri - ous.

15

As smoke is driv'n, and comes to naught, re - pulse their ty - ran - ny;  
O sing to God, sound out His Name, see him ye mag - ni - fy;  
He is our God, ev'n God, I say, all health and wealth to shape;

at face of fire as war doth melt, God's face the\_\_ bad might flee.  
He rid'th on heav'ns, His name is God, in him re - joice ye high.  
yea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint by\_\_ him we scape.

1-2 3