

Let God arise in majesty

The second tune

(alternate barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Meane (part 1 of 4)

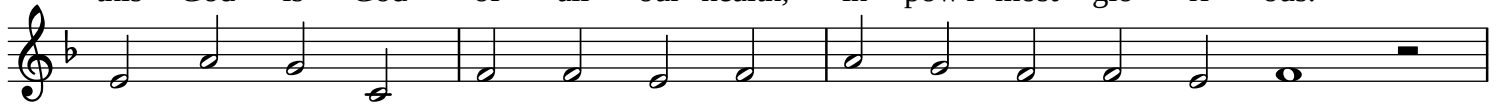
The Whole Psalter translated into English meter (John Daye press, London, 1567)



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.



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.

Let God arise in majesty

The second tune

(alternate barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Contratenor (part 2 of 4)

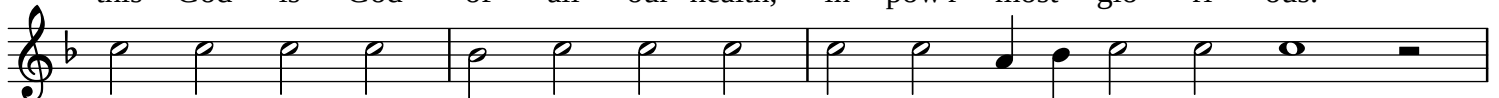
The Whole Psalter translated into English meter (John Daye press, London, 1567)



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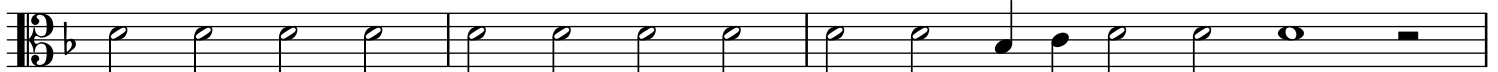
Contratenor (part 2 of 4)

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

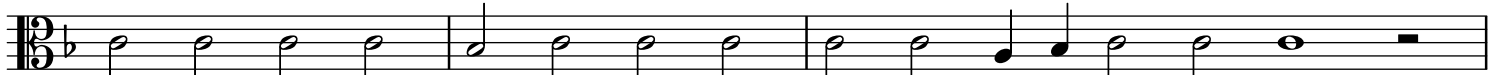


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5



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.
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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;

10



at face of fire as war doth melt, God's face the bad might flee.
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yea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint by him we scape.

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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)

8 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
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.

8
As smoke is driv'n, and comes to naught, re - pulse their ty - ran - ny;
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He is our God, ev'n God, I say, all health and wealth to shape;

10
8 at face of fire as war doth melt, God's face the bad might flee.
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yea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint by him we scape.

1-2. | 3.

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Tenor (part 3 of 4)

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Base (part 4 of 4)

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