The second tune

(alternate barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68 Meane (part 1 of 4) The Whole Psalter translated into English meter (John Daye press, London, 1567)

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

<u>4</u>4 Ο Let God His in ma - je be foes: a - rise, sty, and scat-t'red God His sight; But let the just be glad in this, and joy in blest be God, 0 who day by day doth heap His gifts on us; 5 Θ 6 flee him which hate - ful they all his sight in face, to goes. yea, ble them de - light. for God's great pow'r, sta truth mirth let and in this God is God of all our health, in pow'r most glo - ri - ous. 0 6 0 re - pulse their As smoke is driv'n, and comes to naught, ty - ran - ny; him 0 sing God. sound out His Name, mag - ni - fy; to see ye He is our God, ev'n God, Ι say, all health and wealth to shape; 10 1.--2. 3. ┇┛ σ face of fire doth melt, God's face might flee. bad at as war the\_ He rid'th on heav'ns, His name is\_\_\_ God, in him re joice high. \_ ye God vea death is ruled, by the Lord, whose dint by\_\_\_\_ \_ him we scape.

The second tune

(alternate barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68

Contratenor (part 2 of 4)

10

Psalm 68 Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585) The Whole Psalter translated into English meter (John Daye press, London, 1567)

 $\mathbf{\Omega}$  $\mathbf{O}$ Let God be His foes: a - rise, in ma je-sty, and scat - t'red -God His sight; But let glad in this, joy the just be and in blest be God, gifts on 0 who day by day doth heap His us; 5 Θ 9 0 flee they all His which hate ful yea, sight in face, to him goes. God's great pow'r, ble de - light. for and sta truth mirth \_\_\_ them in let\_ \_ this God is God of all our health, in pow'r most glo ri - ous. 0 Ο 6 smoke driv'n, and comes to naught, re - pulse ran - ny; As is their ty ye\_\_\_ mag - ni - fy; 0 sing to God, sound out His Name, see him He is God. ev'n God, Ι health and wealth to all shape; our say, 1.--2. 3. O۰ Ο

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

The second tune

(alternate barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68 Tenor (part 3 of 4) The Who Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

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

σ Ο be His Let God a - rise, in ma je-sty, and scat-t'red foes: God His sight; But let the just be glad in this, and joy in 0 blest be God, who day by day doth heap His gifts on us: 5 0 flee they all him which hate - ful yea, His sight in face, to goes. God's great pow'r, for sta - ble truth mirth let them de - light. and in God God of all our health. glo - ri - ous. this is in pow'r most 7  $\mathbf{O}$ 0 pulse their As smoke is driv'n, and comes naught, to re ty - ran - ny; 0 sing God, sound out His Name, him mag - ni - fy; to see ye He all health and wealth to is our God, ev'n God, Ι say, shape; 10 1.-2. 3. Θ σ σ face of fire flee. as war doth melt, God's face the bad might at He rid'th on heav'ns, His name is God, in him re - joice high. ye vea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint by him scape. we

The second tune

(alternate barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 68Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)Base (part 4 of 4)The Whole Psalter translated into English meter (John Daye press, London, 1567)

Θ Θ Let God je-sty, and scat-t'red be His foes: a - rise, in ma -But let the just be glad in this, and joy in God His sight; blest be God, doth heap His gifts 0 who day by day on us; 5 ±0 goes. flee they all him which hate - ful His sight in face, yea, to for God's great pow'r, and sta ble truth mirth let them de - light. in this God is God of all our health, pow'r most glo - ri - ous. in 0 Ο As smoke driv'n, and comes to naught, pulse their ty - ran - ny; is re sing 0 God, sound out His Name, him mag - ni - fy; to ye see He is our God. ev'n God, Ι all health and wealth to say, shape; 1.--2. 3. 10 9 θ face of fire war doth melt, God's face bad might flee. the\_\_\_ at as He rid'th on heav'ns, His name is God, in him re \_ joice ye high. vea death is ruled, by God the Lord, whose dint him by\_\_\_ we scape.