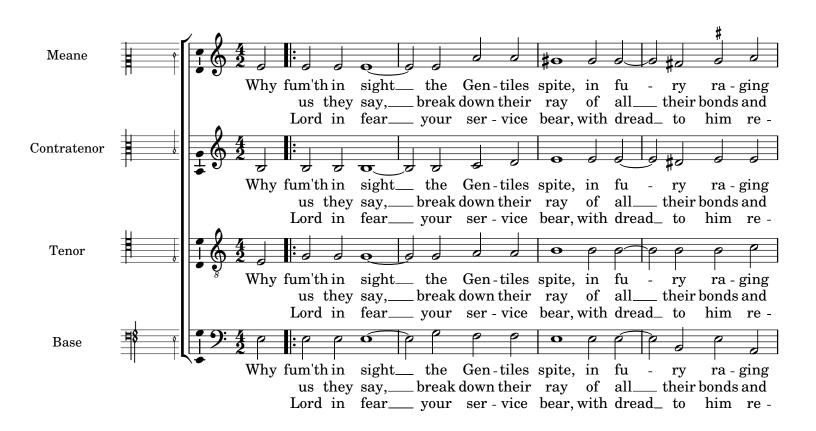
## Why fumeth in sight

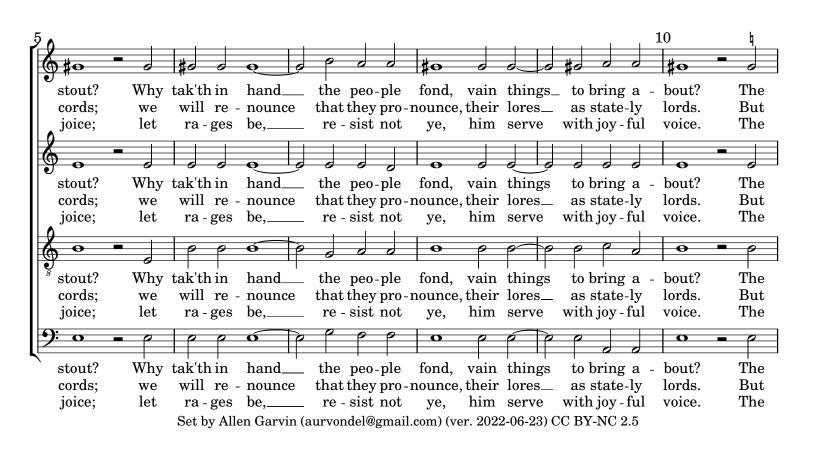
The third tune

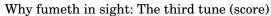
Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 2

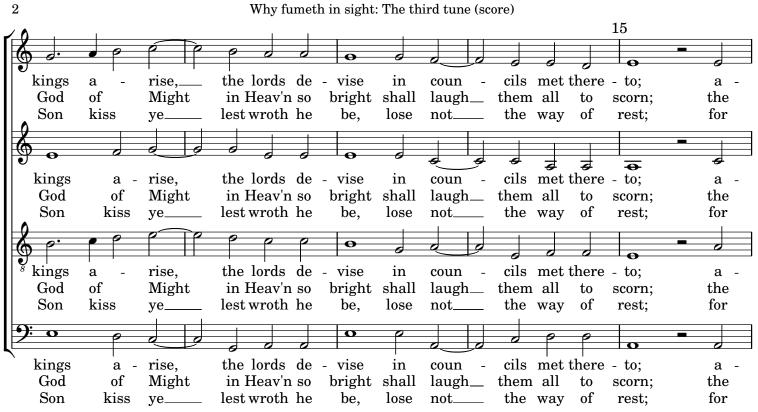
Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

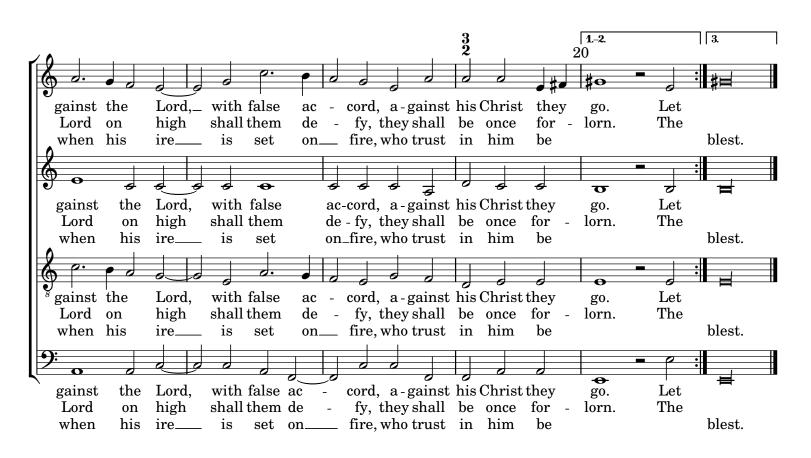
The Whole Psalter translated into English meter (John Daye press, London, 1567)











Why fumeth in sight: The third tune (score)

- 1. Why fum'th in sight the Gentiles spite, in fury raging stout? why taketh in hand the people fond vain things to bring about? The kings arise, the lords devise in councils met thereto against the Lord, with false accord, against his Christ they go.
- 4. God's words decreed I (Christ) will spread, for God thus said to me:
  My Son, I say, Thou art, this day
  I have begotten thee.
  Ask thou of me, I will give thee
  to rule all Gentiles' lands;
  thou shalt possess in sureness
  the World how wide it stands.
- 2. Let us they say, break down their ray of all their bonds and cords; we will renounce that they pronounce, their lores as stately lords.

  But God of Might in Heaven so bright shall laugh them all to scorn; the Lord on high shall them defy, they shall be once forlorn.
- 5. With iron rod, as mighty God, all rebels shalt thou bruise, and break them all in pieces small, as shards the potters use.

  Be wise therefore, ye kings, the more, receive ye wisdom's lore; ye judges strong of right and wrong, advise you now before.
- 3. Then shall his ire speak all in fire, to them again, therefore; he shall them threat, their malice beat, in his displeasure sore.

  Yet am I set, a King so great, on Sion Hill, full fast; though me they kill, yet will that Hill my Law and word outcast.

The Lord in fear your service bear, with dread to him rejoice; let rages be, resist not ye, him serve with joyful voice.

The Son kiss ye lest wroth he be, lose not the way of rest; for when his ire is set on fire, who trust in him be blest.