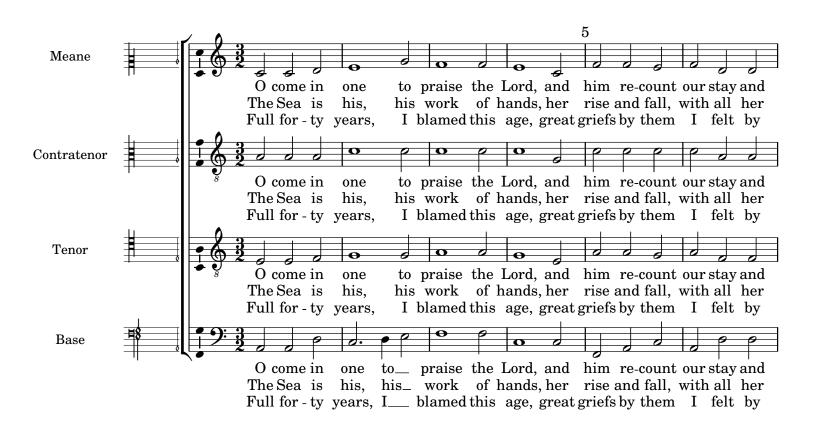
O come in one to praise the Lord

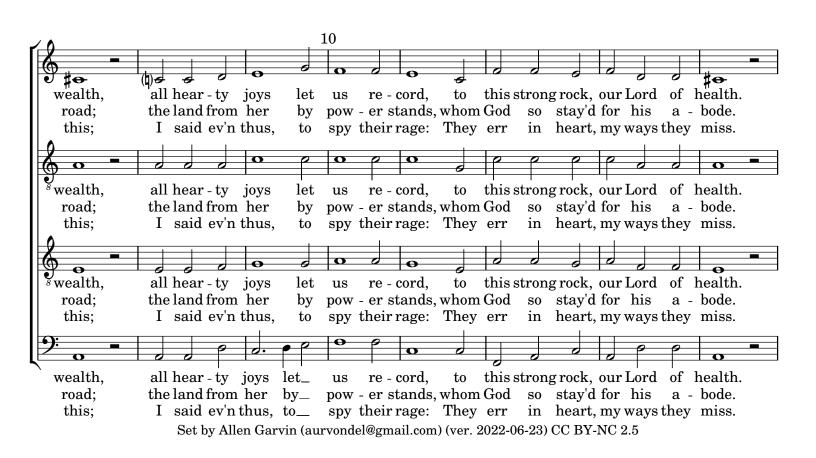
The fourth tune

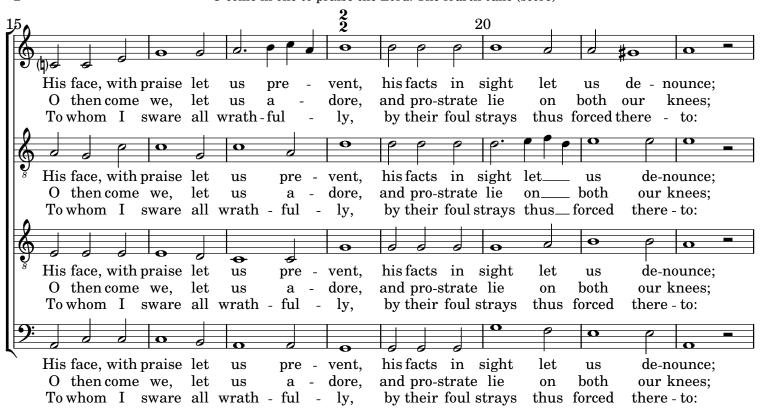
Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 95

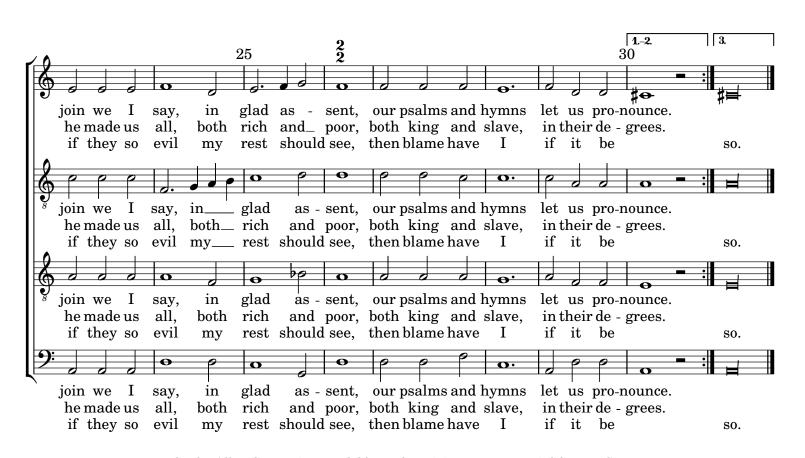
Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

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









- 1. O come in one to praise the Lord, and him recount our stay and wealth, all hearty joys let us record, to this strong rock, our Lord of health. His face, with praise let us prevent, his facts in sight let us denounce; join we I say, in glad assent, our psalms and hymns let us pronounce.
- 4. For God he is, our Lord and stay, his people we, in pasture near, his flock of hand, who lead'th our way; his voice to day, if well ye hear, Beware, say I, ye hard no hearts against his grace, to you so meant, as desert saw once strife overwhart, like tempting day of mad intent.
- 2. For why? this Lord is God of might, for help at need, whom we may call; a puissant King in his bright light, he pass'th all gods by ruling all.
 All coasts of Earth by him do lie, his cells and grounds though they be deep; as fast by him stand mountains high, and stoop to him, though they be steep,
- 5. In which pastime, your fathers old did tempt my strength, to prove my might; they proved but me in scorn too bold, where yet my works they saw in sight. Full forty years, I blamed this age, great griefs by them I felt by this; I said even thus, to spy their rage: They err in heart, my ways they miss.
- 3. The Sea is his, his work of hands, her rise and fall, with all her road; the land from her by power stands, whom God so stay'd for his abode. O then come we, let us adore, and prostrate lie on both our knees; he made us all, both rich and poor, both king and slave, in their degrees.
- 6. To whom I sware all wrathfully, by their foul strays thus forced thereto: if they so evil my rest should see, then blame have I if it be so.