

# O come in one to praise the Lord

## The fourth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 95

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Meane (part 1 of 4)

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

5  
O come in one to praise the Lord, and him re-count our stay and wealth,  
The Sea is his, his work of hands, her rise and fall, with all her road;  
Full for - ty years, I blamed this age, great griefs by them I felt by this;

10  
all hear - ty joys let us re - cord, to this strong rock, our Lord of health.  
the land from her by pow - er stands, whom God so stay'd for his a - bode.  
I said ev'n thus, to spy their rage: They err in heart, my ways they miss.

15  
His face, with praise let us pre - vent, his facts in sight let us de - nounce;  
O then come we, let us a - dore, and pro-strate lie on both our knees;  
To whom I sware all wrath - ful - ly, by their foul strays thus forced there - - to:

20  
25  
30  
1-2 3  
join we I say, in glad as - sent, our psalms and hymns let us pro-nounce.  
he made us all, both rich and poor, both king and slave, in their de - grees.  
if they so evil my rest should see, then blame have I if it be so.

# O come in one to praise the Lord

*The fourth tune*

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 95

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Contratenor (part 2 of 4)

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

O come in one to praise the Lord, and him re-count our stay and wealth,  
The Sea is his, his work of hands, her rise and fall, with all her road;  
Full for - ty years, I blamed this age, great griefs by them I felt by this;

10  
all hear - ty joys let us re - cord, to this strong rock, our Lord of health. His face, with  
the land from her by pow - er stands, whom God so stay'd for his a - bode. O then come  
I said ev'n thus, to spy their rage: They err in heart, my ways they miss. To whom I

15  
20  
praise let us pre - vent, his facts in sight let us de-nounce; join we I  
we, let us a - dore, and pro-strate lie on both our knees; he made us  
sware all wrath - ful - ly, by their foul strays thus forced there - to: if they so

25  
30  
1-2. 3.  
say, in glad as - sent, our psalms and hymns let us pro-nounce.  
all, both rich and poor, both king and slave, in their de - grees.  
evil my rest should see, then blame have I if it be so.

# O come in one to praise the Lord

## The fourth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 95

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Tenor (part 3 of 4)

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

5  
O come in one to praise the Lord, and him re-count our stay and wealth,  
The Sea is his, his work of hands, her rise and fall, with all her road;  
Full for-ty years, I blamed this age, great griefs by them I felt by this;

10 15  
all hear-ty joys let us re-cord, to this strong rock, our Lord of health. His face, with  
the land from her by pow-er stands, whom God so stay'd for his a-bode. O then come  
I said ev'n thus, to spy their rage: They err in heart, my ways they miss. To whom I

6 20  
praise let us pre-vent, his facts in sight let us de-nounce; join we I  
we, let us a-dore, and pro-strate lie on both our knees; he made us  
sware all wrath-ful-ly, by their foul strays thus forced there-to: if they so

25 6 2 30 1-2. 3.  
say, in glad as-sent, our psalms and hymns let us pro-nounce.  
all, both rich and poor, both king and slave, in their de-grees.  
evil my rest should see, then blame have I if it be so.

# O come in one to praise the Lord

## The fourth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 95

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Base (part 4 of 4)

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



O come in one to\_\_ praise the Lord, and him re-count our stay and wealth,  
The Sea is his, his\_\_ work of hands, her rise and fall, with all her road;  
Full for - ty years, I\_\_ blamed this age, great griefs by them I felt by this;



all hear - ty joys let\_\_ us re - cord, to this strong rock, our Lord of health.  
the land from her by\_\_ pow - er stands, whom God so stay'd for his a - bode.  
I said ev'n thus, to\_\_ spy their rage: They err in heart, my ways they miss.



His face, with praise let us pre - vent, his facts in sight let us de-nounce;  
O then come we, let us a - dore, and pro-strate lie on both our knees;  
To whom I swear all wrath - ful - ly, by their foul strays thus forced there - to:



join we I say, in glad as - sent, our psalms and hymns let us pro-nounce.  
he made us all, both rich and poor, both king and slave, in their de - grees.  
if they so evil my rest should see, then blame have I if it be so.