

Even like the hunted hind

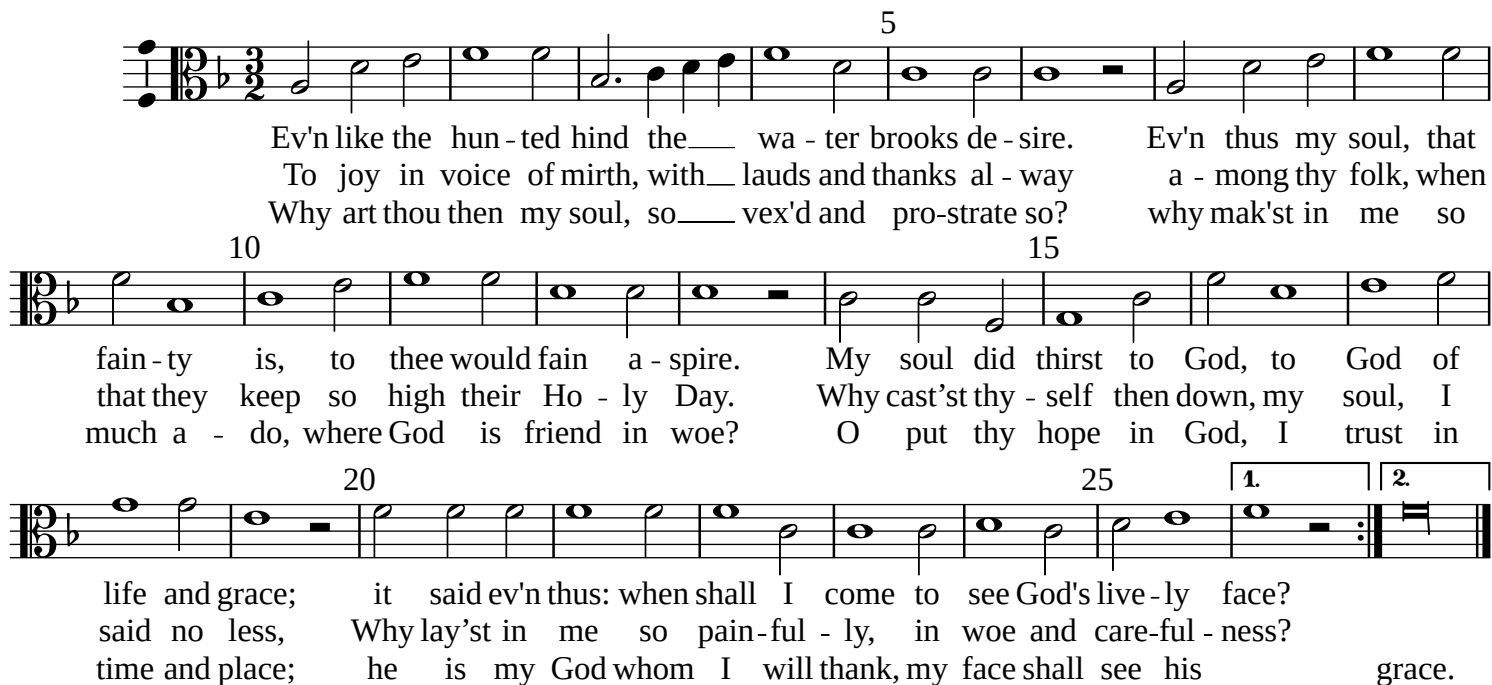
The fifth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 42

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Contratenor (part 2 of 4)

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



5

Ev'n like the hun-ted hind the wa-ter brooks de-sire. Ev'n thus my soul, that
To joy in voice of mirth, with lauds and thanks al-way a-mong thy folk, when
Why art thou then my soul, so vex'd and pro-strate so? why mak'st in me so

10 15

fain-ty is, to thee would fain a-spire. My soul did thirst to God, to God of
that they keep so high their Ho-ly Day. Why cast'st thy-self then down, my soul, I
much a-do, where God is friend in woe? O put thy hope in God, I trust in

20 25 1. 2.

life and grace; it said ev'n thus: when shall I come to see God's live-ly face?
said no less, Why lay'st in me so pain-ful-ly, in woe and care-ful-ness?
time and place; he is my God whom I will thank, my face shall see his grace.