

Expend O Lord my plaint of word

The sixth tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 5

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

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

Meane

Contratenor

Tenor

Base

Ex - pend, O Lord, my plaint of word, in grief that
My voice and vow thou wilt al - low, be - times, O
Let them re - joice that trust thy Voice, aye thanks they

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5 10

I do make; my mu-sing mind re - count most kind, give ear for thine own sake.
Lord so free; in spring of day I thee will pray, and shall look up to thee.
shall ex-tend; who love thy Name shall joy the same, thou dost so them de - fend.

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O hark my groan, my cry - ing moan, my King, my God thou art; let me not
This I may vow, the God art thou which hat'st all wic - ked - ness; no ma-lice
Thou, Lord, wilt then give right-wise man the heav'n-ly bliss from thence; thy fa - vor

1. 2.
20
stray from thee a - way: to thee I pray in heart. fence.
fell with thee can dwell, thou lov - est no cruel - ness. fence.
kind is not be - hind, as them with shield to fence.

1. Expend O Lord, my plaint of word,
in grief that I do make;
my musing mind recount, Most Kind,
give ear, for thine own sake.
O hark my groan, my crying moan,
my King, my God thou art;
let me not stray from thee away:
to thee I pray in heart.

2. My voice and vow thou wilt allow,
betimes O Lord so free;
in spring of day I thee will pray,
and shall look up to thee.
This I may vow, the God art thou
which hatest all wickedness;
no malice fell with thee can dwell,
thou lovest no cruelty.

3. Such foolish spite can bide no sight
of thy good, lovely Face;
thou dost defy their vanity,
who wickedness embrace.
Thou shalt destroy and them annoy
with lies who shame thy word;
bloodthirsty men which crafty run,
the Lord hath them abhorred.

4. Just will I go thy house into,
in trust of thy great grace;
in fear I will do honor still
against sic that holy place.
O Lord, be guide, defend my side
in thy great righteousness,
make plain the way lest I do stray;
my foes shall brag the less.

5. Their mouths express no faithfulness,
their hollow hearts be vain;
wide throat they have, as open grave,
their tongues but lies do feign.
Destroy their thought, O God, for naught,
their own ways be their shame;
expel them out, in lies so stout
who thus blaspheme thy Name.

6. Let them rejoice that trust thy Voice,
aye thanks they shall extend;
who love thy Name shall joy the same,
thou dost so them defend.
Thou, Lord, wilt then give rightwise man
the heavenly bliss from thence;
thy favor kind is not behind,
as them with shield to fence.