## Expend O Lord my plaint of word

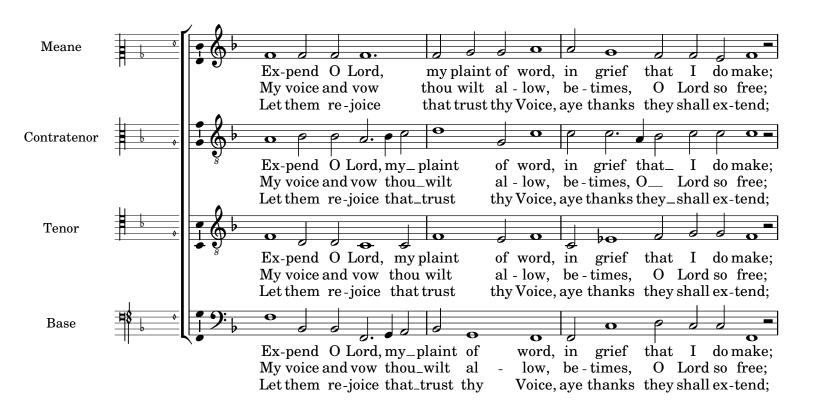
The sixth tune

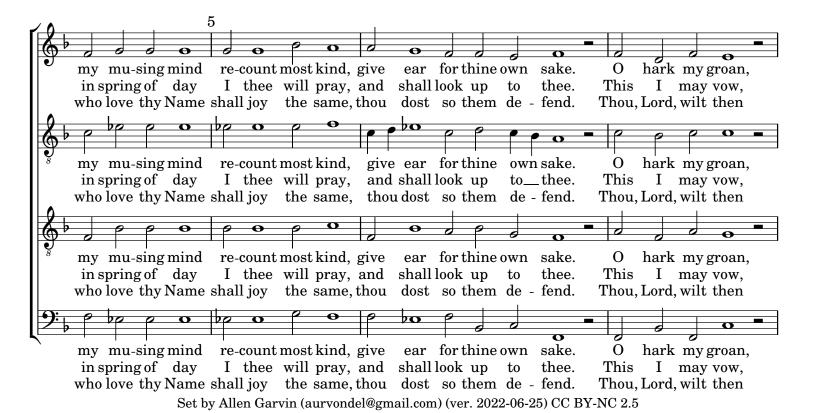
(alternative barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 5

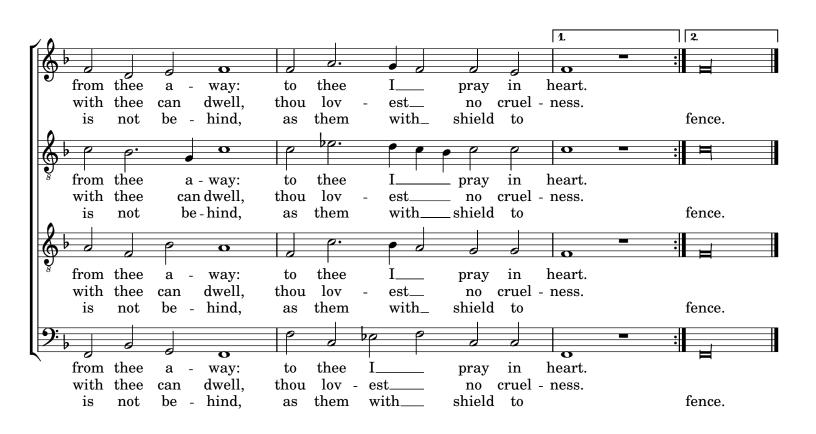
Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

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









- 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.
- 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.
- 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 cruelness.
- 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.
- 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.
- 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.