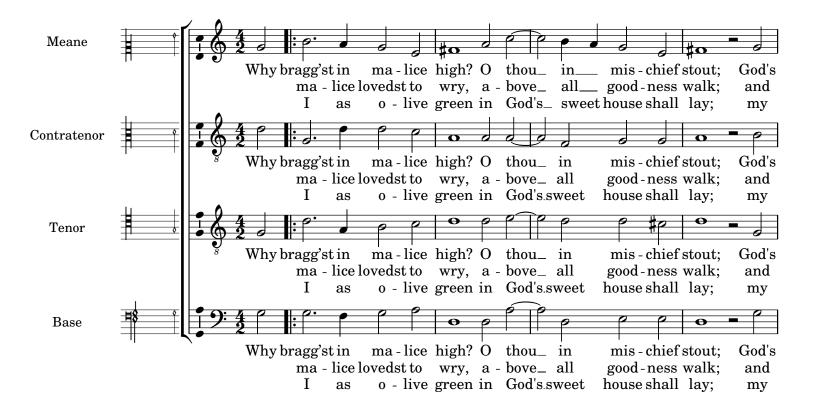
Why braggest in malice high?

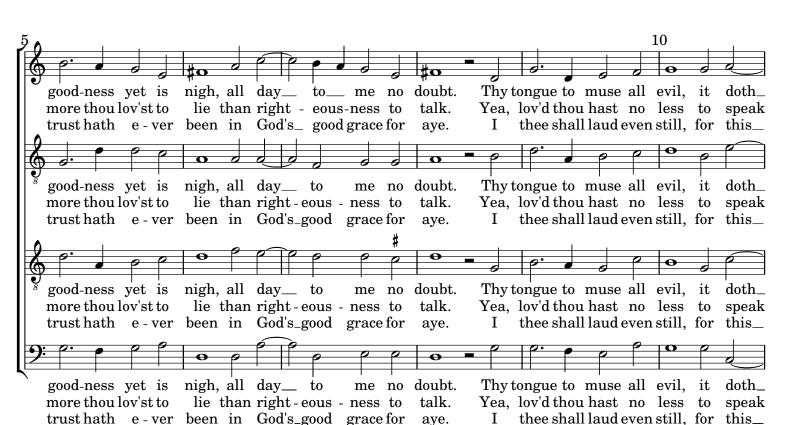
The seventh tune

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 52

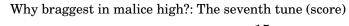
Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

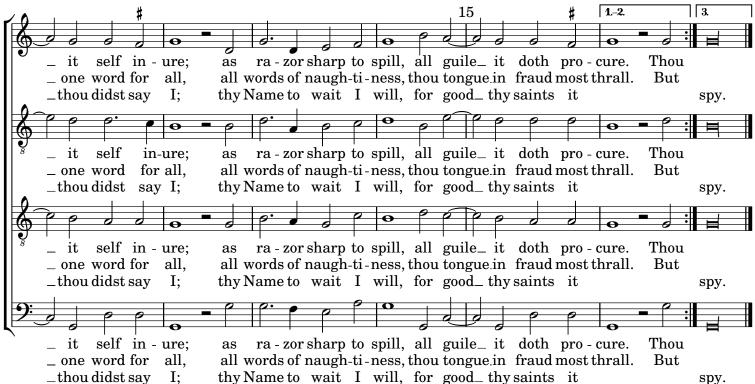
The Whole Psalter translated into English meter (John Daye press, London, 1567)





Set by Allen Garvin (aurvondel@gmail.com) (ver. 2022-06-25) CC BY-NC 2.5





1. Why bragg'st in malice high?
O thou in mischief stout;
God's goodness yet is nigh,
all day to me, no doubt.
Thy tongue to muse all evil,
it doth it self inure;
as razor sharp to spill,
all guile it doth procure.

2

4. O lo, the man himself that made not God his aid, that trust'd in riches, wealth, whose might in mischief laid. But I as olive green in God's sweet house shall lay; my trust hath ever been in God's good grace, for aye.

- 2. Thou malice lovedst to wry, above all goodness walk; and more thou lovest to lie than righteousness to talk. Yea, loved thou hast no less to speak one word for all, all words of naughtiness, thou tongue in fraud most thrall.
- 5. I thee shall laud even still, for this thou didst, say I; thy Name to wait I will, for good thy saints it spy.

3. But God once thee shall waste, shall stroy and scrape by hand thy tent from thee at last, to root thee out of land.

And righteous men shall see, and fear thereby shall take; but yet at him full free good laughter shall they make.