

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)

Meane

Why bragg'st in ma - lice high? O thou in mis - chief stout; God's
ma - lice lovedst to wry, a - bove all good - ness walk; and
I as o - live green in God's sweet house shall lay; my

Contratenor

Why bragg'st in ma - lice high? O thou in mis - chief stout; God's
ma - lice lovedst to wry, a - bove all good - ness walk; and
I as o - live green in God's sweet house shall lay; my

Tenor

Why bragg'st in ma - lice high? O thou in mis - chief stout; God's
ma - lice lovedst to wry, a - bove all good - ness walk; and
I as o - live green in God's sweet house shall lay; my

Base

Why bragg'st in ma - lice high? O thou in mis - chief stout; God's
ma - lice lovedst to wry, a - bove all good - ness walk; and
I as o - live green in God's sweet house shall lay; my

5 10

good-ness yet is nigh, all day to me no doubt. Thy tongue to muse all evil, it doth
more thou lov'st to lie than right - eous-ness to talk. Yea, lov'd thou hast no less to speak
trust hath e - ver been in God's good grace for aye. I thee shall laud even still, for this

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The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 15. The second and third staves are in alto clef (C4). The fourth staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves. The score includes a repeat sign with first and second endings, and a third ending. The lyrics are:

_ it self in - ure; as ra - zor sharp to spill, all guile_ it doth pro - cure. Thou

_ one word for all, all words of naugh - ti - ness, thou tongue.in fraud most thrall. But

_ thou didst say I; thy Name to wait I will, for good_ thy saints it spy.

1. Why braggst 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. 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.

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.

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.

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.