

# God grant with grace he us embrace

*The eighth tune*

(alternative barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 67

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Meane (part 1 of 4)

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

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The score includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "God grant with grace he us embrace, in gen - tle part bless he our heart, Let thee al - ways the peo - ple praise, O God of bliss, as due it is The Earth shall bud his fruits so good, then thanks most due from it shall sue; with lov - ing face shine he in place, his mer - cies all on us to fall. the peo - ple whole might thee ex - tol, from whom all thing they see to spring. and God, ev'n he, our God most free, shall bless us aye, from day to day. That we thy way may know all day, while we do sail this world so frail; All folk re - joice, lift up your voice, for thou in sight shalt judge them right; So God our guide shall bless us wide, with all in - crease, no time to cease; thy health's re - ward is nigh de - clared, as plain at eye all Gen - tiles spy. thou shalt di - rect the Gen - tiles' sect in Earth that be, to turn to thee. all folk there - by on Earth which lie his Name shall fear, and love him bear." The score includes a repeat sign with first, second, and third endings at the end of the piece.

God grant with grace he us embrace, in gen - tle part bless he our heart,  
Let thee al - ways the peo - ple praise, O God of bliss, as due it is  
The Earth shall bud his fruits so good, then thanks most due from it shall sue;  
5  
with lov - ing face shine he in place, his mer - cies all on us to fall.  
the peo - ple whole might thee ex - tol, from whom all thing they see to spring.  
and God, ev'n he, our God most free, shall bless us aye, from day to day.  
10  
That we thy way may know all day, while we do sail this world so frail;  
All folk re - joice, lift up your voice, for thou in sight shalt judge them right;  
So God our guide shall bless us wide, with all in - crease, no time to cease;  
15  
thy health's re - ward is nigh de - clared, as plain at eye all Gen - tiles spy.  
thou shalt di - rect the Gen - tiles' sect in Earth that be, to turn to thee.  
all folk there - by on Earth which lie his Name shall fear, and love him bear.