Te Deum John Farmer

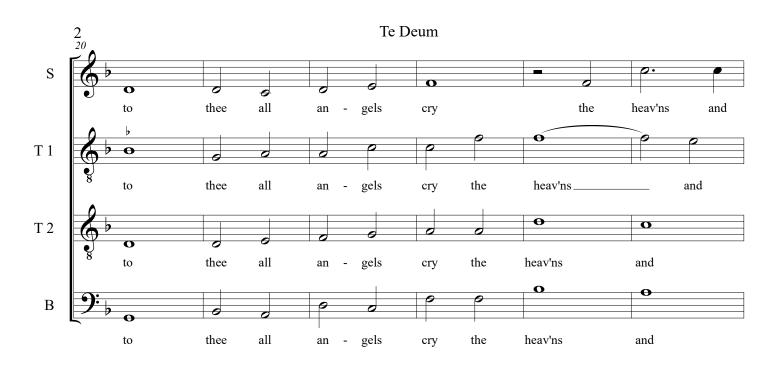
Source: The Whole Book of Psalms---London---Musical Antiquarian Society---1844.

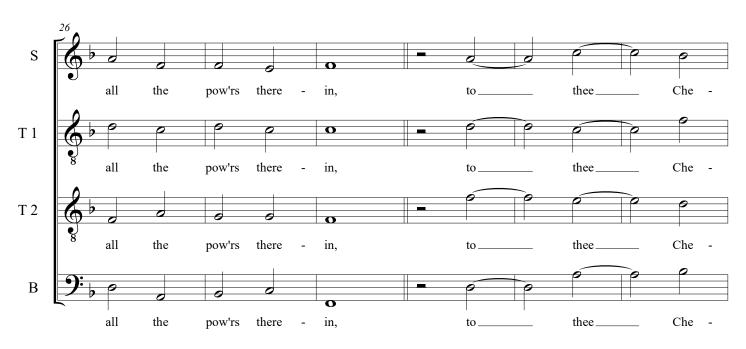
First publication: London---Th.Est(e)---1592

Editor: André Vierendeels (21/08/16). Notes: Original clefs: C1, C3, C4, F4

Editorial accidentals above the staff









Te Deum 3

## Text from the 1677 version (Playfort)

2) O, holy, holy Lord, of Sabboth, Lord, the God:
Through heav'n and earth thy praise is spread, and glory all abroad,
The Apostles glorious company, yield praises into thee:
The Profets goodly fellowship, praise thee continually.

- 3) The noble and victorious host of Martyrs souns thy praise:
  The holy church throu-out the world doth knowledge thee always.
  Father of endless Majesty, we do acknowledge thee:
  Thy Christ, thine honourable, true, and only Son to be.
- 4) The Holy Ghost, the comforter, of Glory thou art King, O, Christ, and of the Father art the son everlasting. When sinful mans decay, in hand thou tookest to restore: To be inclos'd in Virgins womb, thou diddest not abbor.
- 5) When thou hadst overcome of death the sharp and cruel might: Thou Heavens kingdom didst set ope, to each believing wight. In glory of the Father thou dost sit on the right hand: We trust that thou shalt come our Judge our cause to understand.
- 6) Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast bought with thy preious blood: And in eternal glory set them withthy Saints so good, O, Lord, do thou thy people save, bless thine interitance: Lord, govern them, and, Lord, do thou for everthem advance.
- 7) We magnifie thee day by day, and world without an end Adore thy holy Name: O, Lord, vouchsafe us to defend From fin this day: have mercy, Lord, have mercy on us all, And on us as we trustin thee, Lord, let thy mercy fall.