

Matthew Parker, 1567
44. 44. 44. 44.

Psalm 67

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Whole Psalter Translated*, 1567.

Thomas Tallis, 1567

Meane

Counter Tenor

Tenor

Bass

1. God grant with grace, He us embrace, In gentle part, Bliss be our heart: With loving face Shine He in place, His mercies all On us to fall.

2. Let Thee always The people praise, O God of bliss, As due it is: The people whole Ought Thee extol, From whom all thing They see to spring.

3. The earth shall bud His fruits so good, Then thanks most due From it shall sue: And God e'en He Our God most free Shall bless us aye From day to day.

M.

C.

T.

B.

1. That we Thy way May know all day, While we do sail This world so frail: Thy health's reward Is nigh declared, As plain at eye All Gentiles spy.

2. All folk rejoice, Lift up your voice, For Thou in sight Shalt judge them right: Thou shalt direct The Gentiles sect, In earth that be To turn to Thee.

3. So God our guide Shall bless us wide With all increase, No time to cease: All folk thereby On earth which lie His name shall fear, And love Him bear.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015. Bar lines in original; measures equal (4:4) except last two).
All notes half value of original. Measure 12, *Tenor*: last note changed from F to G.