

Soprano
Alto

1. My soul, Praise the Lord, speak good of his name; O Lord our great God, how dost thou appear! So passing in glory,
With light as a robe thou hast thyself clad, Whereby all the earth thy greatness may see: The heavens in such sort

Tenor
Bass

2. His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full sure, Which as his chariots are made him to bear: And there with much swiftness
He maketh his spirits as he-ralds to go, And lightnings to serve we see al-so pressed; His will to accomplish

3. All things on thee wait, thou dost them relieve, And thou in due time full well dost them feed. Now when it doth please thee
Thou openest thy hand, and they find such grace, That they with good things are fil-led we see; But sore they are troubled

S.
A.

1. that great is thy fame, Ho-nor and ma-jes-ty in thee shine most _____ clear.
2. thou al-so hast spread, That they to a curtain com-par-ed may _____ be.

T.
B.

2. his course doth endure, Up-on the wings riding of ___winds in _____ the air.
they run to and fro, To save or consume things as ___ seemeth _____ him best.

3. the same for to give, They gather full gladly those things which they _____ need:
if thou turn thy face, For if thou their breath take vile dust then they _____ be.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

1. All notes one-quarter value of original.
2. Original is marked "3/2" - converted to 6/4 time
3. Measure 7, *Alto*: sharp on last note (E_b) ignored.
4. Converted to two staves: original *Tenor* becomes *Soprano*, up one octave; *Medius* becomes *Alto*; *Cantus* becomes *Tenor*, down an octave; and *Bass* remains.