

Pfalme 2

The third Tune

The third doth rage : and roughly brayth.

Archbishop Parker

Talys

Meane

Contratenor

Tenor

Bafe

Why fumeth in fight: the Gen - tils fpyght:

Why fumeth in fyght: the Gen - tils fpyght:

Why fumeth in fyght: the Gen - tils fpyght:

Why fumeth in fight: the Gen - tils fpyght:

3

in fu - ry ra - gyng ftout. why takth in hand: the peo - ple fond:

in fu - ry ra - ging ftout, why takth in hand: the peo - ple fond:

in fu - ry ra - gyng ftout, why takth in hand: the peo - ple fond:

in fu - ry ra - ging ftout, why takth in hand: the peo - ple fond:

6

uayne things to bryng a - bout, The kyngs a - rife: the lordes de - uife:

uayne things to bryng a - bout, The kyngs a - ryfe: the Lordes de - uife:

uayne things to bryng a - bout: The kynges a - ryfe: the Lordes de - uife:

uayne things to bryng a - bout, The kyngs a - ryfe: the Lordes de - uife:

in coun - sayles met ther - to: A - gaynft the Lord:

in coun - fayles met ther - to, A - gaynft the Lord:

in coun - fayles met ther - to, A - gaynft the Lord:

in coun - fayles met ther - to, A - gaynft the Lord:

wyth falfe ac - cord: a - gaynft hys Chrifft they go.

wyth falfe ac - cord: a - gaynft hys Chrifft they go.

wyth falfe ac - cord: a - gaynft hys Chrifft they go.

with falfe ac - cord: a - gaynft hys Chrifft they go.

3. Let us they fay : breake downe their ray,
of all their bondes and cordes :
We will renounce : that they pronounce,
their looes as stately lordes.

4. But God of might : in heauen so bright,
Shall laugh them all to scorn :
The Lord on hie : shall them defie,
they shall be once forlorne.

5. Then shall his ire : speake all in fire,
to them agayne therefore :
He shall with threate : their malice beate,
in his displeafure fore

6. Yet am I fet : a king so great,
on Sion hill full fast :
Though me they kill : yet will that hill,
my lawe and worde outcast.

7. Gods wordes decreed : I Chrifft wil fprede
for God thus fayd to mee :
My fonne I fay : thou art, this day,
I haue begotten thee.

8. Afke thou of mee : I will gette thee,
to rule all Gentils londes :
Thou shalt poffeffe : in fuernesse,
the world how wide it ftondes.

9. With iron rod : as mighty God,
all rebels shalt thou brufe :
And breake them all : in pieces small,
as fherdes the potters ufe.

10. Be wife therefore : ye kinges the more,
Receyue ye wifdomes lore :
Ye iudges ftrong : of right and wrong,
aduife you now before.

11. The Lorde in feare : your feruice beare,
with dread to him reioyce :
Let rages be : refift not ye,
him ferue with ioyfull uoyce.

12. The fonne kiffe ye : left wroth he be,
lofe not the way of ref :
For when his ire : is fet on fire,
who truft in hym be bleft.

**To God on hye : in Trinitie,
in unities agayne :
Reigne, power, and prayfe : As
due alwayes,
to hym be giuen, Amen.**