

THE
WHOLE BOOKE OF
PSALMES:

WITH
THE HYMNES
EVANGELICALL, AND
Songs SPIRITUALL.

Composed into 4 parts by sundry Authors,
to such several Tunes, as have been,
and are usually sung in England, Scotland, Wales,
Germany, Italy, France, and the Netherlands:
Never as yet before in one volume
published.

ALSO:

1. A brief Abstract of the Praise, Efficacie and Virtue of the Psalmes,
2. That all Clarkes of Churches, and the Auditory, may know what Tune each proper Psalmes may be sung unto.

Newly corrected and enlarged by
Tho: Ravenscroft, Bachelar of Musicke.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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1621.

How long wilt thou forget me Lord

39

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (ed. Ravenscroft, 1621)

Psalme 13

Thomas TOMKINS (1572 - 1656)

CANTVS
MEDIVS
TENOR
or Playnsong
BASSVS

Worcester Tune

1
How long wilt thou for-get me Lord, shall I ne-ver be re-mem-ber'd?
How long wilt thou for-get me Lord, shall I ne-ver be re-mem-ber'd?
How long wilt thou for-get me Lord, shall I ne'er be re - mem-ber'd?
How long wilt thou for-get me Lord, shall I ne'er be re - mem-ber'd?

5
S.
A.
T.
B.

How long wilt thou thy vi - sage hide, as though thou wer'd of - fen - ded?
How long wilt thou thy vi - sage hide, as though thou wer'd of - fen - ded?
How long wilt thou thy vi - sage hide, as though thou wer'd of - fen - ded?
How long wilt thou thhy vi - sage hide, as though thou wer'd of - fen - ded?

2. In heart and mind how long will I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3. Behold me now (my Lord my God)
and hear me sore oppressed:
Lighten mine eyes lest that I sleep
as one by death possessed.

4. Lest that mine enemy say to me
behold I do prevail:
Least they also which hate my soul
rejoice to see my quail.

5. But for thy mercies and goodness,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.

6. I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing,
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

O Lord consider my distresse

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (ed. Ravenscroft, 1621)

Psalm 51

Thomas RAVENSCROFT (1590 - 1633)

CANTVS
MEDIVS
TENOR
or *Playnsong*
BASSVS

1
O Lord con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some pi - ty take:
O Lord con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some pi - ty take:
O Lord con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed som pi - ty take:
O Lord con - si - der my dis - tress, and now with speed some pi - ty take:

3
S. My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, good Lord for thy great mer - cy's sake.
A. My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, good Lord for thy great mer - cy's sake.
T. My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, good Lord for thy great mer - cy's sake.
B. My sins de - face, my faults re - dress, good Lord for thy great mer - cy's sake.

5
S. Wash me O Lord, and make me clean from this un - just and sin - ful act:
A. Wash me O Lord, and make me clean from this un - just and sin - ful act:
T. Wash me O Lord, and make me clean from this un - just and sin - ful act:
B. Wash me O Lord, and make me clean from this un - just and sin - ful act:

7
S. and pu - ri - fy yet once a - gain my hai - nous crime and blood - y fact.
A. and pu - ri - fy yet once a - gain, my hai - nous crime and blood - dy fact.
T. and pu - ri - fy yet once a - gain my hai - nous crime and blood - y fact.
B. and pu - ri - fy yet once a - gain, my hai - nous crime and blood - y fact.

3. Remorse and sorrow do constrain
 Me to acknowledge mine excess:
 My sins alas do still remain
 Before my face without release.
 4. For thee alone I have offended,
 Committing evil in thy sight:
 And if I were therefore codemned,
 Yet were thy judgements just and right.

5. It is too manifest alas,
 That first I was conceived in sin,
 Yea, of my mother so born was,
 And yet vile wretch remain therein.

6. Also behold Lord thou dost love
 The inward truth of a pure heart:
 Therefore thy wisdom from above,
 Thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7. If thou with Hyssop purge this blot,
 I shall be cleaner than the glass:
 And if thou wash away my spot,
 The snow in whiteness shall I pass.
 8. Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
 That inwardly I may find grace:
 And that my strength may now amend,
 Which thou hast swagg'd for my trespass.

9. Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
 For I have felt enough thy hand:
 And purge my sins I thee desire,
 Which do in number pass the sand.
 10. Make new my heart within my breast,
 And frame it to thy holy will:
 Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
 Which may these raging enemies kill.

The Second part.

11. Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
 But speedily my torments end:
 Take not from me thy spirit and grace,
 Which may from danger me defend.
 12. Restore me to those joys again,
 Which I was wont in thee to find:
 And let me free spirit retain,
 Which unto thee may stirr my mind.

13. Thus when I shall thy mercies know
 I shall instruct others therein:
 And men likewise that are brought low
 By mine example shall fly (*flee*) sin.

14. O God that of my health art Lord,
 Forgive me this my bloody vice:
 My heart and tongue shall then accord,
 To sing thy mercies and justice.

15. Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie
 O Lord which only art the key:
 And then my mouth shall testify
 Thy wondrous works and praise allway.
 16. And as for outward sacrifice,
 I would have offered many a one:
 But thou esteemed them of no price,
 And therein pleasure takest none.

17. The heavy heart, the mind oppressed,
 O Lord thou never dost reject:
 And to speak truth it is the best,
 And of all sacrifice the effect.
 18. Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
 Pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
 And on Jerusalem thy grace,
 Build up the walls and love it still.

19. Thou shalt accept then our offerings
 Of peace and righteousness I say:
 Yea, Calves and many other things
 Upon thine Altar will we lay.

All people that on earth do dwell

169

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (ed. Ravenscroft, 1621)

Psalm 100

John DOWLAND (1563 - 1626)

CANTVS

MEDIVS

TENOR
or Playnsong

BASSVS

2. French Tune

3

S.

A.

T.

B.

All peo-ple that on earth do dwell sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice:

All peo-ple that on earth do dwell sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice:

All peo-ple that on earth do dwell sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice:

All peo-ple that on earth do dwell sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice:

Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye be - fore him and re - joice.

Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye be - fore him and re - joice.

Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.

Him serve with feat, his praiwe forth tell, come ye be - fore him and re - joice.

3. The Lord ye know is God indeed:
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4. O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud and bless his name always
for it is seemly so to do.

5. For why ? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure.
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Those that doe put their confidence

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The Whole Booke of Psalmes
(ed. Ravenscroft, 1621)

Psalm 125, Another of the same

Richard ALLISON (ca. 1560 - ca. 1610)

CANTVS

MEDIVS

TENOR
or Faburden

BASSVS

7. French Tune

Those that do put their con - fi - dence up - on the Lord our God on - ly:

Those that do put their con - fi - dence up - on the Lord our God on - ly:

Those that do put their con - fi - dence up - on the Lord our God on - ly:

Those that do put their con - fi - dence up - on the Lord our God on - ly:

3

S.

A.

T.

B.

And flee to him for his de - fence in all their need and mi - se - ry:

And flee to him for his de - fence in all their need and mi - se - ry.

And flee to him for his de - fence in all their need and mi - se - ry:

And flee to him for his de - fence in all their need and mi - se - ry:

And flee to him for his de - fence in all their need and mi - se - ry:

Their faith is sure *(still)* to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone:
Moved with none ill, but standeth still
Steadfast like to Mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hills do it compass:
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt the town in any case,
So God indeed in ev'ry need,
His faithful prople doth defend:
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God
And will not suffer certainly
The sinner's and ungodly's rod
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord defend, world without end,
Thy christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That steadfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide.
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell
God will them send pains without end,
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the father of might.
And to the Son our Saviour:
And to the holy Gost, whose light
Shine in our hearts and us succour.
That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorify:
With hearts, desire, all that are here
Worship the Lord and say, Amen.

Preserve us Lord

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (ed. Ravenscroft, 1621)

A Prayer

Thomas RAVENSCROFT (1590 - 1633)

CANTVS

MEDIVS

TENOR,
or *Faburden*

BASSVS

3. *High Dutch Tune*

1

2

Pre - serve us Lord by thy dear word, from Turk and
Lord Je - sus Christ shew forth thy might that thou art

Pre - serve us Lord by thy dear word, from Turk and
Lord Je - sus Christ shew forth thy might that thou art

Pre - serve us Lord by thy dear word, from Turk and
Lord Je - sus Christ shew forth thy might that thou art

Pre - serve us Lord by thy dear word, from Turk and
Lord Je - sus Christ shew forth thy might that thou art

3

S.
A.
T.
B.

Pope de - fend us Lord: which both would thrust out of
Lord of Lords by right: Thy poor af - flic - ted flock

Pope de - fend us Lord: which both would thrust out of
Lord of Lords by right: Thy poor af - flic - ted flock

Pope de - fend us Lord: which both would thrust out of
Lord of Lords by right: Thy poor af - flic - ted flock

Pope de - fend us Lord: which both would thrust out of
Lord of Lords by right: Thy poor af - flic - ted flock

4

S.
A.
T.
B.

his trone, Our Lord Je - sus Christ thy dear son.
de - fend, that they may praise thee with - out end.

his trone, Our Lord Je - sus Christ thy dear son.
de - fend, that they may praise thee with - out end.

his trone, Our Lord Je - sus Christ thy dear son.
de - fend, that they may praise thee with - out end.

his trone, Our Lord Je - sus Christ thy dear son.
de - fend, that they may praise thee with - out end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,
be our patron help and succor:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
all gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
thy name be praised in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
that we may praise thee world without end.