

Chirk Castle partbook version

Thomas Tallis

S.
A.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust; Give ear un - to my woe - ful cry.

T.
B.

[4]

Re - fuse me not that am un - just, But bow - ing down thy heav'n - ly eye,

[8]

do still

Be - hold how I do still la - ment My sins, where - in I do of - fend.

do still

[12]

shall I

O Lord, for them shall I be shent, Sith thee to please I do in - tend? O

shall I

17

2.

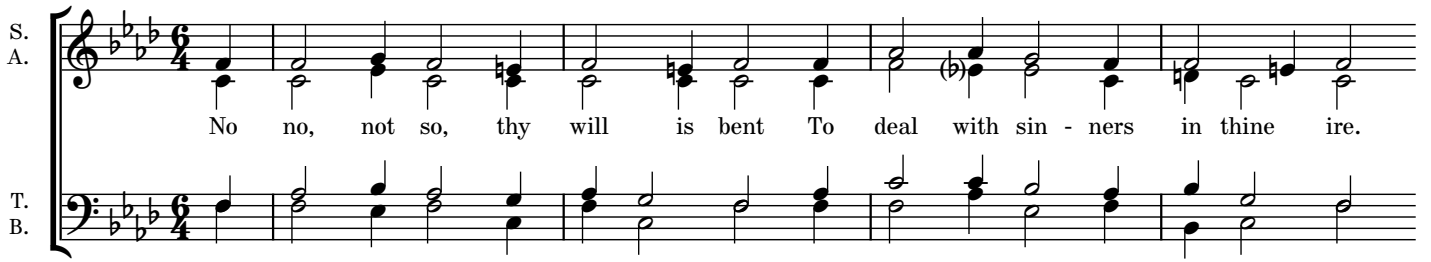
do in - tend? A - - men.

Parson's Psalter version

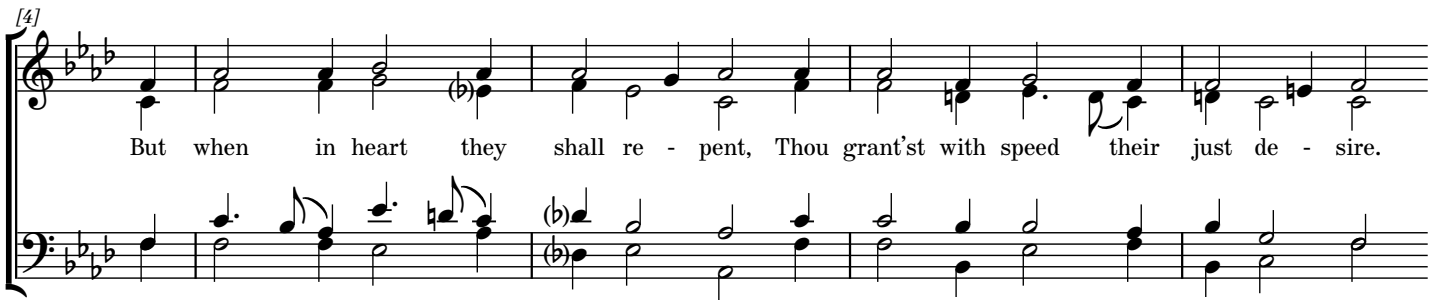
Thomas Tallis

S. A. No no, not so, thy will is bent To deal with sin - ners in thine ire.

T. B.



[4] But when in heart they shall re - pent, Thou grant'st with speed their just de - sire.



[8] To thee there - fore still shall I cry, To wash a - way my sin - ful crime.



[12] Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry, But that it may help me in time. Thy
is not yet dry,



17. me in time.



Eglantine Table version

Thomas Tallis

S.
A.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say, To pour on me the gifts of grace,

T.
B.

[4]

flit a - way,

That when this life must flit a - - way, In heav'n with thee I may have place,
flit a - way,

flit a - - way,

[8]

Where thou dost reign e - ter - nal - ly, With God, which once did down thee send,

[12]

Where an - gels sing con - tin - u - al - ly: To thee be praise, world with - out end. Where
To thee be praise, world
To thee be praise, world

17

[2.]

with - out end.