

Tune 8: Psalm 67

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

Transcribed from *The Whole Psalter Translated*, 1567.
Music from *Nine Tunes for Archbishop Parker's Psalter*

Thomas Tallis, 1567

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

God grant with grace, He us em - brace, In gen - tle part, Bliss be our heart:
Let Thee al - ways bud The peo - ple praise, O God of bliss, As due it is:
The earth shall bud His fruits so good, Then thanks most due From it shall sue:

5

S

A

T.

B.

With lo - ving face Shine He in place, His mer - cies all On us to fall.
The peo - ple whole Ought Thee ex - tol, From whom all thing They see to spring.
And God e'en He Our God most free Shall bless us aye From day to day.

S
A
T.
B.

That we Thy way May know all day, While we do sail This world so frail:
 All folk re - joice, Lift up your voice, For Thou in sight Shalt judge them right:
 So God our guide Shall bless us wide With all in - crease, No time to cease:

S
A
T.
B.

Thy health's re - ward Is nigh de - clared, As plain at eye All Gen - tiles spy.
 Thou shalt di - rect The Gen - tiles sect, In earth that be To turn to Thee.
 All folk there - by On earth which lie His name shall fear, And love Him dear.