

My soule give laud unto the Lord

from 'The Whole Booke of Psalmes', (1621) - Psalme 103

Edward JOHNSON (fl. 1592 - 1594)

CANTVS

MEDIVS

TENOR
or Playnsong

BASSVS

My soul give laud un - to the Lord, my sp'rit shall do the same:

3

S. And all the se - crets of my heart praise ye his ho - ly name.

A. And all the se - crets of my heart praise ye his ho - ly name.

T. And all the se - crets of my heart praise ye his ho - ly name.

B. And all the se - crets of my heart praise ye his ho - ly name.

5

S. Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy - self un - kind:

A. Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy - self un - kind:

T. Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy - self un - kind:

B. Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy - self un - kind:

7

S. And suf - fer not his be - ne - fits to slip out of thy mind.

A. And suf - fer not his be - ne - fits to slip out of thy mind.

T. And suf - fer not his be - ne - fits to slip out of thy mind.

B. And suf - fer not his be - ne - fits to slip out of thy mind.

3. That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restored again:
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and healed thee of thy pain.
4. That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he didd extend to thee.

5. That filled with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill:
whereby her age renewth.
6. The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppressed:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7. His ways and his commandements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8. The Lord is kind and merciful,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

Critical notes:

Bassus bar 2, note 4 is F in the original;
text somewhat modernised.

9. He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory
for all our sinful life.

10. Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11. But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:

So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.

12. God doth remove our sins from us
and our offences all,
As far as is the Sun rising
full distant from his fall.

The Second part.

13. And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:

Like pity bears the Lord to such,
as worship him in fear.

14. The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

15. And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:

Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fadeth soon away.

16. Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:

And make that after their assaults,
such blossoms have no place.

17. But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:

Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.

18. I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:

And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19. The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:

Andd by his power imperial
he governs all the world.

20. Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:

Which to obey and doe his will
immediately accord.

21. Ye noble hosts and ministers
cease not to laud him still:

Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

22. Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy name:

My heart, my mind, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.