

# Psalm 146 (Cheshire tune)

John Farmer

Source : The Whole Booke of Psalmes---London---T.Est---1604.

Editor : André Vierendeels (ca 1960).

Soprano

1)My soul praise thou the Lord al - ways, my  
3)Trust not in worldl - ly Prin - ces then, tough  
4)For why their breath doth soone de - part to

Alto

1)My soul praise thou the lord al - ways, my  
3)Trust not in world - ly Prin - ces then, tough  
4)For why their breath doth soone de - part to

Tenor

1)My soul praise thou the Lord al - ways, my  
3)Trust not in world - ly Prin - ces then, tough  
4)For why their breath doth soone de - part to

Bass

1)My soul praise thou the Lord al - ways, my  
3)Trust not in world - ly Prin - ces then, tuogh  
4)For why their breath doth soone de - part to

4

S

God I will con - fess, while breath and live pro -  
they a - bond in wealth: nor in the sonnes of  
earth an - one they fall: and then the coun - sels

A

God I will con - fess, while breath and live pro -  
they a - bond in wealth: nor in the sonnes of  
earth an - one they fall: and then the coun - cels

T

8

God I will con - fess, while breath and live pro -  
they a - bond in wealth: nor in the sonnes of  
earth an - one they fall: and then the coun - cels

B

God I will con - fess, while breath and live pro -  
they a - bond in wealth: nor in the sonnes of  
earth an - one they fall: and then the coun - cels

Psalm 146 (Cheshire tune)

2  
7

S  
long my days, my tongue no time shall cease.  
mor - tal men, in whome there is no health.  
of their harts, de - cay and pe - rish all.

A  
long my days, my tongue no time shall cease.  
mor - tal men, in whome there is no health.  
of their harts, de - cay and pe - rish all.

T  
8  
long my days, my tongue no time shall cease.  
mor - tal men, in whome there is no health.  
of their harts, de - cay and pe - rish all.

B  
long my days, my tongue no time shall cease.  
mor - tal men, in whome there is no health.  
of thei harts, de - cay and pe - rish all.

- 5) O happy is that man I say, whom Jacobs God doth ayde:  
And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is slaid.
- 6) Which made the earth & waters deep, the heavens high withall:  
Which doth is word & promise hope, in truth and ever shall.
- 7) With right always he did proceed, for such as suffer wrong:  
The poore and hungry he doth feed and lose the fetters strong.
- 8) The Lord doth send the blind their sight, the lame to limbs restore:  
The Lord (I say) doth love the right and just man evermore.
- 9) He doth defend the fatherlesse, and strangers sad in hart:  
And quit the widow from destresse and ill mens waies subvent.
- 10) The Lord and God eternally, O Sion still shall raigne:  
In tyme of all posteritie for ever to remaine.

Notes: Original clefs : C1, C2, C3, F3  
Original note values have been halved  
Verse 2 is missing in original print  
Attributed to G.Kirby in this edition