Pelham Humfrey (Humphrey, Humphrys) (London 1647 – Windsor 14 July 1674) was the first to prominence of the new generation of English composers at the beginning of the Restoration.

William Boyce, in his collection "Cathedral Music" from the end of the 18th century, states the following about Humfrey:

"Pelham Humphrys, was one of the first Children of the Chapel Royal after the Restauration. He was admitted a Gentleman of the said Chapel in 1667, and succeeded Henry Cooke, as master of the Choristers, in 1662. He had been sent to France, by order of the King, to receive further Instruction from John Baptist Lully, Musician of great Eminence, at that Time, in the Service of the French Court.--- His Compositions are peculiarly expressive and affecting, the evident Productions of a masterly Genius. He was also an excellent Performer on the Lute. He died the 14th July, 1674, in the twenty-seventh Year of his Age."

Notes:

Humfrey was greatly influenced by the French style of music; notes inégales should be used in the piece. The figures are taken, as much as possible, from William Boyce's collection.

The continuo is written in the simplest way possible, you are free to add or change in any way you see fit. The figures in the vocal parts mostly come from the version in "Cathedral Music" (William Boyce).
O Lord my God
verse anthem

Pelham Humfrey (1647-1674)
Edited by Tim Risher
O Lord my God, why hast thou forsaken me, O Lord my God, why, why hast thou forsaen me,
O Lord my God

and art so far from my health and from the words of my complaint? O Lord my God, why hast thou for-
saken me, and art so far from my health and from the words of my complaint, why, hast thou for-saken me, and art so far from my health and from the words of my complaint, why, hast thou for-saken
O Lord my God

me, and art so far from my health and from the words of my complaint?
all my bones are out of joint, are out of joint,

my bones are out of joint, are out of joint, my heart also in the midst of my body is ev'n like melting wax,

my heart also in the midst of my body is ev'n like melting wax,
O Lord my God

my heart also in the midst of my body, in the midst of my body, is ev'n like melting wax, my heart also in the

also in the midst of my body, in the midst of my body, is ev'n like melting wax, my heart also in the

wax, my heart also in the midst of my body, is ev'n like melting wax, my heart also in the

wax, my heart also in the midst of my body, is ev'n like melting wax, my heart also in the
O Lord my God

But be not thou far from me O Lord,

midst of my body, is ev'n like melting wax,

midst of my body, is ev'n like melting wax,

But be not thou far from me O Lord,

thou art my succour, my succour,

thou art my succour, my succour, haste thee to help me, haste thee to

thou art my succour, thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

thou art my succour, hast e thee to help me, thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,
O Lord my God

T 87

help me, thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

A 87

help me, thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

T 88

thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

B 88

thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

Vc. &

D.B. 87

 thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

C 87

 thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

E 95

 thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

T 95

 thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

A 95

 thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

T 96

 thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,

B 96

 thou art my succour, haste thee to help me,
O Lord my God

I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my hands and my feet; 

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

They pierc'd my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They pierc'd my

bouts me, and the counsel of the wicked lay'th siege a-against me, the counsel of the wicked lay'th_
hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They stand

hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones, They stand

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,

They stand staring and looking upon me,
O Lord my God

they part my garments among them,

and cast lots upon my vesture.

(tutti)
O Lord my God
O Lord my God

Verse

But be not thou far from me, O Lord,
O Lord my God

thou far from me O Lord, haste thee to help me, thou art my

thou far from me O Lord, haste thee to help me, thou art my sue-cour, my

thou art my sue-cour, thou art my sue-cour, haste thee to help me, O Lord, be not thou far from me O

thou are my sue-cour, my sue-cour, haste thee to help me, O Lord,
O Lord my God

Lord, thou art my sue-cour, haste thee to help me, O Lord,

Lord, thou art my sue-cour, my sue-cour, thou art my sue-cour, haste thee to help me, O Lord,

thou art my sue-cour, thou art my sue-cour, my sue-cour, haste thee to help me, O Lord,

But be not

thou art my sue-cour, haste thee to help me, thou art my sue-cour, haste thee to help me. But be not

thou art my sue-cour, haste thee to help me, thou art my sue-cour, haste thee to help me. But be not

thou art my sue-cour, haste thee to help me, thou art my sue-cour, haste thee to help me. But be not

But be not

Chorus

But be not
O Lord my God

me, thou art my succour, haste thee to help me, haste thee to help me.

me, thou art my succour, haste thee to help me, haste thee to help me.

me, thou art my succour, haste thee to help me, haste thee to help me.

me, thou art my succour, haste thee to help me, haste thee to help me.
Verse (Cello)

Chorus

O Lord my God Cello & Bass
Viola

Symphony

Verse

Chorus

Pelham Humfrey (1647-1674)

Edited by Tim Risher

heath and from the words of my com

ev'n like melt-ing wax,
and cast lots upon my vesture.
Violin II

Pelham Humfrey (1647-1674)
Edited by Tim Risher

health and from the words of ________ my com

ev'n like melting wax,

and cast lots u-pon my
Violin I

Symphony

Verse

health and from the words of my com

ev'n like melting wax,

and cast lots upon my vesture.

Chorus

Symphony

Edited by Tim Risher

Pelham Humfrey (1647-1674)
Violin I

O Lord my God