

William Whittingham, 1596
55. 55. 55. 55.

Psalm 67

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Scottish Psalter*, 1635.

C Major
Genevan Exiles, 1560

Treble

1. Our God that is Lord, And author of grace, Turn to us poor souls His merciful face. His blessings increase, Defend us with might, And show us His love, And countenance bright.
2. That while in this earth We wander and walk, Thy ways may be known In thought, deed and talk. And how Thy great love To mankind is bent, Since Thy saving health To all folk is sent.

Counter

3. The people therefore, O God, let them praise Thy wonderful works, And merciful ways: Yea, let all the world, Both far, wide, and near Praise Thee their Lord God With reverence and fear.
4. O let the whole world Be glad and rejoice, And praise Thee their God With heart and with voice: For Thou shalt judge all With judgment most right; And likewise on earth Shalt rule by Thy might.

Tenor

5. O sovereign God, Whose works pass all fame, Let all people praise Thy glorious name: All people, I say, In every place. Let them give Thee praise, And extol thy grace.
6. So shalt Thou then cause The earth fruit to bear Most plentifully, And everywhere: And God, even God On whom we do call, His blessings shall give, And prosper us all.

Bass

7. So then shall we feel God's blessings each one: And so of his grace There shall complain none. Then all the world's ends, And countries throughout, His marvelous power Shall fear and redoubt.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015

1. Time signatures superimposed. Barlines in original represented by double bars here.
2. Counter moved down one octave. All note values half that of original.
3. Maintained in C major.