

I trust in God

The Whole Booke of Psalms (1621), Psalme 11

Thomas RAVENSCROFT (1590-1633)

CANTVS

MEDIVS

TENOR
or Playnsong

BASSVS

Hereford Tune

3

S.

A.

T.

B.

I trust in God, how dare you then say thus my soul un - til;

I trust in God, how dare you then say thus my soul un - til,

I trust in God, how dare you then say thus my soul un - til,

I trust in God, how dare you then say thus my soul un - til,

Fly hence as fast as an - y soul, and hide you in your hill.

Fly hence as fast as an - y soul, and hide you in your hill.

Fly hence as fast as an - y soul, and hide you in your hill.

Fly hence as fast as an - y soul, and hide you in your hill.

2. Behold the wicked bend their bows
and make their arrows pressed
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmless brest.

3. Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk
and clearly brought to naught:
Alas the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4. But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high:
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royal majesty.

The poor and simple man's estate
considereth in his mind:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.

5. And with a cheerful countenance
the righteous man will use,
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse.

6. And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimstone and wirlwinds thick
appointed for their pain.

7. Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

Critical notes:

Tenor bar 1, note 5: changed from A to G;
this setting is similar to the one of Psalm 49 & 144
Text somewhat modernised.