We praise thee God

The Whole Booke of Psalms (1621) - Te Deum, p. 6-9



O holy, holy, holy Lord, Of Saboth Lord the God: Through heav'n and earth thy praise is spread and glory all abroad. The Apostles' glorious company yield praises unto thee: The Prophets' goodly fellowship praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host of Martyrs sound thy praise: The holy Church throughout the world doth knowledge thee always: Father of endless majesty they do acknowledge thee: Thy Christ, thine honorable, true, and only son to be. The holy Ghost the Comforter, of glory thou art King O Christ, and of the Father art the son everlasting. When sinful man's decay in hand thou tookest to restore: To be inclosed in Virgins wombe, thou didest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death the sharp and cruel might, Thou heaven's kingdom didst set ope to each believing wight: In glory of the Father thou dost sit at Gods right hand: We trust that thou shalt come on: Judge our cause to understand. Lord help thy servants whom thou hast bought with thy precious blood: And in erternal glory set them with thy Saints so good, O Lord do thou they people save, bless thine inheritance: Lord govern them, and Lord do thou forever them advance.

We magnify thee day by day, and world without an end Adore thy holy name O Lord, vouchsafe us to defend From sin this day. Have mercy Lord, have mercy on us all: And on us as we trust in thee, Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all my confidence in thee: Put to confounding shame therefore Lord let me never be.

Critical notes: (Part/Bar number/note number/... changed to ...) Medius 1/3/ D to C sharp Medius 1/4/ C sharp to D Medius 1/5/ C sharp to C natural Medius 3/2/ F to D. Text somewhat modernised.