

The mighty God th' Eternall hath thus spoke

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621) - *Psalme 50*

Edward BLANCKS (1586 - 1638)

CANTVS

MEDIVS

TENOR
or *Faburden*

BASSVS

1. *French Tune*

3

S.

A.

T.

B.

5

S.

A.

T.

B.

God will ap-pear in beau - ty most ex - cel - lent, Our God will come be - fore that long time be spent.

3. Devouring fire shall go before his face,
A great tempest shall round about him trace.

15. Call upon me, when troubled thou shalt be,
Then will I help, and thou shalt honor me.

4. Then shall he call the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk with equity and right.
5. Saying go to and now my Saints assemble,
My hefts they keep, their gifts do not dissemble,

16. To the wicked thus said th' eternal God:
Why dost thou preach my laws and hests abroad,
Seeing thou hast them with thy mouth abused,
17. And hat'st to be by discipline reformed (*reduced*)?

6. The heavens shall declare his righteousness:
For God is Judge of all things more and less:
7. Hear my people, for I will now reveal:
List Israel, I will thee nought conceal.

My words I say, thou dost reject and hate:
18. If that thou see a thief as with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him and so your prey do seek:
And art all one with bawds and ruffians eke.

8. Thy God, thy God am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not all manner offerings to me.
9. I have no need to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold, or calfe out of thy stall:

19. Thou givest thy self to backbite and to slander,
And how thy tongue deceiveth it 's a wonder.
20. Thou sittest musing thy brother how to blame:
And how to put thy mother's son to shame:

10. For all the beasts are mine within the woods,
On thousand hills cattle are mine own goods,
11. I know for mine all birds that are on mountains:
all beasts are mine, which haunt the fields and fountains.

21. These things thou didst and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge (because I stayed to long)
Like to thyself, yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel, of thy wrongs just recompence.

12. Hungry if were, I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine that in the world do dwell.
13. Eat I the flesh of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood of Goates, or of the flocks?

22. Consider this ye that forget the Lord:
And fear not when he threat'neth with his word:
Left without help I spoil you as a prey.
23. But he that thanks offreth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God, and he that walketh his trace
I will him teach God's saving health to embrace.

14. Offer to God praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vows unto God ever living.

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Critical notes: Medius bar 2/notes 5-7 are *F-D-D* in the original, changed following *Este's Psalter* to avoid parallel 8th with the Bassus; Cantus bar 5/ note 8: D in original, so E flat continued in the bar;
Text somewhat modernised; the poor numbering is in the original.