Our Father which in heaven art

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621) - The Lords Prayer, p. 162-165 George KIRBYE (c. 1565 - 1634) CANTUS 6 0 0 $\overline{\mathbf{\alpha}}$ Our Fa therwhich in hea - ven and mak'st us all one bro-ther - hood. art. Θ 0 0 ‡o MEDIUS Our Fa - ther which hea art, and mak'st us all one ther hood, in - ven bro ligh Dutch Tune ൙ TENOR ln 0 0 0 0 (0 or Faburdon 0 Our Fa - ther which in hea ven art, and mak'st us all one bro - ther hood, 0 BASSUS 0 0 0 0 0 20 Our Fa - ther all which in hea - ven and mak'st us one bro-ther - hood, art, S. O 0 0 o Fa God, to call up _ on theewith one heart, our hea - ven _ ly _ ther and our 0 А. 0 (à 0 call thee with Fa ther and God. to on one heart. our heaven ly _ our up ο 0 \mathbf{b} T. 0 0 0 **#**0 $(\uparrow$ call thee with Fa - ther our God, to up _ or one heart. our heaven - lv and 0 Β. 0 0 $\overline{}$ call with ly Fa ther and our God, to thee heart. our hea - ven up - on one _ 0 S. 0 0. 20 e 20 n with with the heartsdeep grant we pray not lips a-lone. but sigh and grone. 0 θ **‡**P А. grone. grant we pray not with lips al - lone, but with thehearts deep sigh and 20 T. $\overline{}$ 0 1 o grant we with lips lone, but with the hearts deep sigh and grone. pray not а 0 Β. ο 0 20 0 lips a lone, with the grant we pray not with hut

Give us this day our daily bread,

And all other good gifts of thine

That we may live in quieteness,

Without all greedy carefulness.

Relieve our carefull conscience,

As we forgive both great and small,

Which unto us have done offence:

Lead us not when the fiend doth rage,

Give power and strength to every age,

Arme and make strong thy feeble host,

With faith and with the holy Ghost.

Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,

Forgive us our offences all,

In perfect love and unitie.

To withstand his inuation

O Lord into temptation

Keep us from war and from blood-shed

Also from sickness, death and pine:

Thy blessed name be sanctified, Thy holy word might us inflame, In holy life for to abide, To magnify thy holy name: From all errors defend and keepe The little flock of thy poor sheepe.

Thy kingdom come even at his hour, And henceforth everlastingly The holy Ghost into us pour, With all his gifts most plenteously: From Sathans rage and filthy band Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence, Like as in heaven in earth also: In trouble grant us patience, Thee to obey in wealth and woe: Let not flesh, blood, or any ill Prevail against thy holy will: ->

Critical notes:

Tenor bar 3, note 6 is C in original; this setting is similar to the one of Psalms 112 & 127 from the same book; text somewhat modernised

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hearts deep sigh and grone.

> O Lord from evill deliver us, The days and times are dangerous: From everlasting death save us, And in our last need comfort us: A blessed end to us bequeath Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou O Lord art King of kings, And thou hast power over all: Thy glory shineth in all things, In the wide world universal: Amen, let it be done O Lord, That we have pray'd with one accord.