Psalm 2


2. Let us, they say, Break down their ray, Of all their bonds and cords: We will renounce That they pronounce, Their lures as stately lords.

3. Then shall His ire Speak all in fire, To them again therefore: He shall with threat Their malice beat, In his displeasure sore.

4. God's words decreed: I (Christ) will spread For God said to me: My Son I say, Thou art this day I have begotten Thee.

5. With iron rod As mighty God, All rebels shalt Thou bruise: And break them all In pieces small, As shards the potters use.

6. The Lord in fear Your service bear, With dread to Him rejoice: Let rages be, Resist not ye, Him serve with joyful voice.

The kings arise, The lords devise, In counsels met thereto: Against the Lord With false accord Against His Christ they go.

But God of might In heaven so bright, Shall laugh them all to scorn: The Lord on high Shall them deny, They shall be once forlorn.

Yet am I set A King so great On Zion hill full fast: Though me they kill, Yet will that hill My law and word outcast.

Ask thou of me, I will give Thee To rule all Gentile's lands: Thou shalt possess In sureness The world how wide it stands.

Be wise therefore, Ye kings the more, Receive the wisdom's lore: Ye judges strong Of right and wrong, Advise you now before.

The Sonne kill ye: Lest wroth He be, Lose not the way of rest: For when His ire Is set on fire, Who trust in Him be blest.

Matthew Parker?, 1567

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Thomas Tallis, 1567

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015. All notes half value of original. Bar lines in original shown dashed. Bass, m. 4-3, next-to-last note halved; last note, sharp removed from lower E.

Meane, m. 1-3, sharp removed from final G.