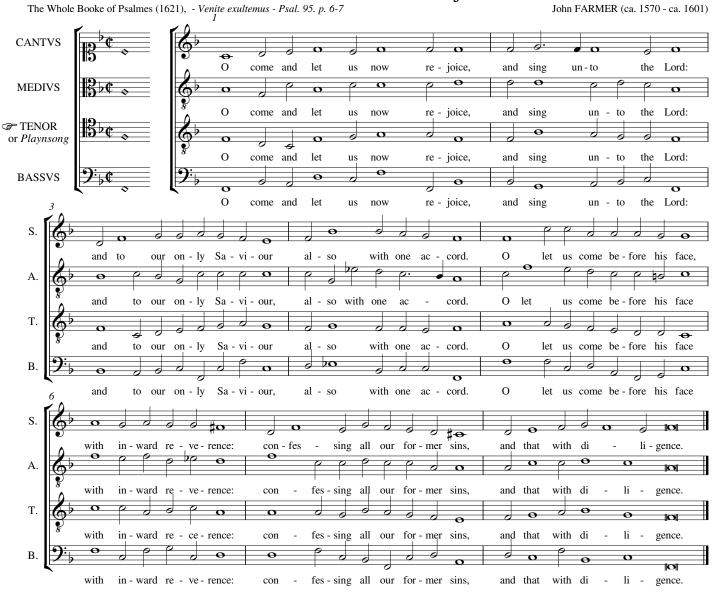
O come and let us now rejoice



To thank him for all benefits, alway distributing: Wherefore to him right joyfully in Psalms now let us sing. And that because that God alone is Lord magnificent: And eke about all other Gods a King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake at any time or tide:
And in his hand are all the coasts of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance he longeth every where:
And doth behold the tops of all the mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein are his, for he them made: and eke his hands have fashioned the earth, which doth not fade. O come therefore and worship him, and down before him fall: And let us weep before the Lord, the which hath made us all.

Critical notes:

Cantus bar 2/note 3 is G in the original; Text somewhat modernised. He is our God, our Lord and King, and we his people are:
His flock and sheep of his pasture, on whom he taketh care.
Today if ye will hear his voice, yet harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring, when ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence committed in their time
Of trouble in the Wildernes,
a great and grievious crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
and tried me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
what I could do or say.

These forty years I have been griev'd, with all this generation:
And evermore I sais they erred in their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were sore combered long time and many days:
Wherefore I know assuredly they have not known my ways.

To whom I in mine anger swore, that they should not be bless'd, Nor see my joy celestial, not enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri

All laud and praise be to the Lord O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son, and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was, for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time, and shall be evermore.