

O come and let us now rejoice

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621), - *Venite exultemus - Psal. 95. p. 6-7*

John FARMER (ca. 1570 - ca. 1601)

CANTVS
MEDIVS
TENOR
or *Playnsong*
BASSVS

1
O come and let us now re - joice, and sing un - to the Lord:
O come and let us now re - joice, and sing un - to the Lord:
O come and let us now re - joice, and sing un - to the Lord:
O come and let us now re - joice, and sing un - to the Lord:

3
S.
and to our on - ly Sa - vi - our al - so with one ac - cord. O let us come be - fore his face,
A.
and to our on - ly Sa - vi - our, al - so with one ac - cord. O let us come be - fore his face
T.
and to our on - ly Sa - vi - our al - so with one ac - cord. O let us come be - fore his face
B.
and to our on - ly Sa - vi - our, al - so with one ac - cord. O let us come be - fore his face

6
S.
with in - ward re - ve - rence: con - fes - sing all our for - mer sins, and that with di - li - gence.
A.
with in - ward re - ve - rence: con - fes - sing all our for - mer sins, and that with di - li - gence.
T.
with in - ward re - ce - rence: con - fes - sing all our for - mer sins, and that with di - li - gence.
B.
with in - ward re - ve - rence: con - fes - sing all our for - mer sins, and that with di - li - gence.

To thank him for all benefits,
always 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 grievous 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.