Psalm 104

Transcribed from Este, *The Whole Booke of Psalmes*, 1604.

Harmonized by John Dowland, 1592

William Kethe, 1560

D minor

1. My soul, Praise the Lord, speak good of his name. O Lord our great God, how dost thou appear! So passing in glory, that great is thy fame, Honor and ma–jes–ty in thee shine most clear.

2. All things on thee wait, thou dost them relieve, Now when it doth please thee the same for to give, They gather full gladly those things which they need:

3. Again when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed, All things to appoint, and what shall ensue; Then are they created as thou hast decreed, And dost by thy goodness the dry earth renew.

4. To this Lord and God sing will I always; So long as I live my God praise will I; Then am I most certain, my words shall him please, I will rejoice in him, to him I will cry.

1. With light as a robe thou hast thyself clad, Whereby all the earth thy greatness may see: The heavens in such sort thou also hast spread, That they to a curtain compar-ed may be.

2. Thou openest thy hand, and they find such grace, That they with good things are filled we see; But sore they are troubled if thou turn thy face, For if thou their breath take vile dust then they be.

3. The praise of the Lord for ever shall last, Who may in his works by right well rejoice; His look can the earth make to tremble full fast, And likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice,

4. The sin–ners, O Lord, consume in thine ire; Also the perverse, them root out with shame: But as for my soul now let it still de–sire, And say with the faithful, Praise ye the Lord's name.

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Edited by B.C. Johnston, 2016

1. All notes half value of original. Throughout, B with a sharp interpreted as B.
2. Measure 6, Cantus: fourth note marked as "E#", sharp ignored.
3. Measure 8, Cantus: last note changed from F# to F.

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