The Whole Booke of Psalms (1621) - Te Deum, p. 6-9



O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Of Saboth Lord the God:
Through heav'n and earth thy praise is spread
and glory all abroad.
The Apostles' glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets' goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world doth knowledge thee always:
Father of endless majesty they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honorable, true, and only son to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter, of glory thou art King O Christ, and of the Father art the son everlasting. When sinful man's decay in hand thou tookest to restore: To be inclosed in Virgins wombe, thou didest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death the sharp and cruel might,
Thou heaven's kingdom didst set ope to each believing wight:
In glory of the Father thou dost sit at Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come on: Judge our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast bought with thy precious blood:
And in erternal glory set them with thy Saints so good,
O Lord do thou they people save, bless thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou forever them advance.

We magnify thee day by day, and world without an end Adore thy holy name O Lord, vouchsafe us to defend From sin this day. Have mercy Lord, have mercy on us all: And on us as we trust in thee, Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all my confidence in thee: Put to confounding shame therefore Lord let me never be.

## Critical notes:

(Part/Bar number/note number/... changed to ...)
Medius 1/3/ D to C sharp
Medius 1/4/ C sharp to D
Medius 1/5/ C sharp to C natural
Medius 3/2/ F to D.
Text somewhat modernised.