

# London Gallery Quire 127

New Version (1698) of Tate and Brady

Wexford, by John Fawcett (1789-1867)  
 Edited by Francis Roads

## Bless God, my soul Psalm 104 verses 1-4, 13-15 & doxology

[♩=112]

Soprano

1. Bless God, my soul; thou, Lord, a lone  
 2. *With light* thou dost thy self en robe,  
 3. God builds on li quid air, and forms  
 4. As *bright* as flame, as swift as wing,

Alto

Tenor [Air]

Bass

6

S

Pos - sess - est em - - pire with - out bounds;  
*And glo - ry for a gar - ment take;*  
 His pa - lace cham - bers in the skies;  
*His mi - nis - ters heav'n's pa - lace fill,*

A

T

B

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>5. God's rains from heaven parched hills recruit,<br/>             That soon transmit the liquid store;<br/>              : Till earth is burdened with her fruit,<br/>             And nature's lap can hold no more. :  </p> <p>6. Grass for our cattle to devour,<br/>             He makes the growth of every field;<br/>             Herbs for man's use, of various pow'r,<br/>              : That either food or physis yield. :  </p> | <p>7. With clustered grapes he crowns the vine,<br/>             To cheer man's heart, oppressed with care;<br/>              : Gives oil, that makes his face to shine,<br/>             And corn that wasted strength repairs. :  </p> <p>8. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,<br/>             The God whom heav'n and earth adore,<br/>              : Be glory; as it was of old,<br/>             Is now, and shall be evermore. :  </p> |
|--|--|

## Bless God, my soul 127

11

S

With ho - nour\_ thou art crowned, thy\_ throne E - ter - nal ma - jes -  
*Heav'n's cur - tain\_ stretch be - yond\_ the\_ globe, Thy ca - no - py of*  
 The clouds hid\_ cha - riots are, - and\_ storms The swift - winged steeds with  
 To have their sun - dry talks as - signed; All proud\_ to serve their

A

T

8

With ho - nour\_ thou art crowned, thy\_ throne E - ter - nal ma - jes -  
*Heav'n's cur - tain\_ stretch be - yond\_ the\_ globe, Thy ca - no - py of*  
 The clouds hid\_ cha - riots are, - and\_ storms The swift - winged steeds with  
 To have their sun - dry talks as - signed; All proud\_ to serve their

B

19

S

ty\_ sur - rounds, *f* E - ter - nal ma - jes - ty sur - rounds.  
*state\_ to make, Thy ca - no - py\_ of state to make,*  
 which\_ he flies, The swift - winged steeds\_ with which he\_ flies.  
 sov - 'reign's will, All proud\_ to serve\_ their sov - 'reign's will.

A

T

8

ty\_ sur - rounds, E - ter - nal ma - jes - ty sur - rounds.  
*state\_ to make, Thy ca - no - py\_ of state to make,*  
 which\_ he flies, The swift - winged steeds\_ with which he\_ flies.  
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B

*f*

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 That soon transmit the liquid store;  
 |: Till earth is burdened with her fruit,  
 And nature's lap can hold no more. : |

6. Grass for our cattle to devour,  
 He makes the growth of every field;  
 Herbs for man's use, of various pow'r,  
 |: That either food or physic yield. : |

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 To cheer man's heart, oppessed with care;  
 |: Gives oil, that makes his face to shine,  
 And corn that wasted strength repairs. : |

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 The God whom heav'n and earth adore,  
 |: Be glory; as it was of old,  
 Is now, and shall be evermore. : |

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text; |: and :| show the repeat in the music from bar 11.