

# London Gallery Quire 660

Great Monarch of the World, from whose arm springs

Attrib. Charles Stuart (1600–49)

Majesty in Misery,

William Knapp (c1698–1768)

Or an Imploration to the KING OF KINGS ;

Edited by Nicholas Markwell

Written by His late Majesty King Charles the First,  
in his durance at Carisbrooke Castle, 1648.

[♩ = 90]

Alto




1. Great Mo - narch of the World, from  
**2. Na - ture and Law by thy Di -**  
 3. With it the sa - cred Scep - tre,  
**4. But sa - cred Sa - viour with thy**  
 5. Aug - ment my Pa - tience, nul - li -

Tenor  
[Air]



1. Great Mo - narch of the World, of the World, from  
**2. Na - ture and Law by thy Di -**  
 3. With it the sa - cred Scep - tre,  
**4. But sa - cred Sa - viour with thy**  
 5. Aug - ment my Pa - tience, nul - li -


Bass



1. Great Mo - narch of the World, Great Mo - narch of the World, from  
**2. Na - ture and Law by thy Di - vine De - cree, by thy Di**  
 3. With it the sa - cred Scep - tre, the sa - cred Scep - tre,  
**4. But sa - cred Sa - viour, But sa - cred Sa - viour with thy**  
 5. Aug - ment my Pa - tience, Aug - ment my Pa - tience, nul - li -

6

A



whose arm springs The Po - ten - cy and Pow'r of earth-ly Kings,  
**-vine De - cree, The on - ly work of right-eous Loy - al - ty,**  
 pur - ple Robe, Thy ho - ly Unc - tion, and the Roy - al Globe,  
**words I woo Thee to for - give, and not be bit - ter to**  
 -fie my Hate, Pre - serve my Is - sue, and in - spire my Mate,

T



whose arm springs The Po - ten - cy and Pow'r of earth-ly Kings,  
**-vine De - cree, The on - ly work of right-eous Loy - al - ty,**  
 pur - ple Robe, Thy ho - ly Unc - tion, and the Roy - al Globe,  
**words I woo Thee to for - give, and not be bit - ter to**  
 -fie my Hate, Pre - serve my Is - sue, and in - spire my Mate,

B



whose arm springs The Po - ten - cy and Pow'r of earth-ly Kings, Re -  
**-vine De - cree, The on - ly work of right-eous Loy - al - ty, With**  
 pur - ple Robe, Thy ho - ly Unc - tion, and the Roy - al Globe, Yet  
**words I woo Thee to for - give, and not be bit - ter to Such**  
 -fie my Hate, Pre - serve my Is - sue, and in - spire my Mate, Yet

A

Re - cord the Roy - al Woe, my Suf - fer - ings,  
**With this dim Di - a - dem in - ves - ted me,**  
 Yet I am le - vell'd with the life of *Job*,  
**Such as thou know'st do not know what they do,**  
 Yet though we pe - rish, bless this Church and State,

T

Re - cord the Ro - yal Woe, my Suf - fer - ings, Re -  
**With this dim Di - a - dem in - ves - ted me, With**  
 Yet I am le - vell'd with the life of *Job*, Yet  
**Such as thou know'st do not know what they do, Such**  
 Yet though we pe - rish, bless this Church and State, Yet

B

-cord the Roy - al Woe, my Suf - fer - ings, Re -  
**this dim Di - a - dem in - ves - ted me, With**  
 I am le - vell'd with the life of *Job*, Yet  
**as thou know'st do not know what they do, Such**  
 though we pe - rish, bless this Church and State, Yet

A

my Suf - fer - ings,  
**in - ves - ted me,**  
 the life of *Job*,  
**know what they do,**  
 this Church and State,

T

-cord the Roy - al Woe, my Suf - fer - ings,  
**this dim Di - a - dem in - ves - ted me,**  
 I am le - vell'd with the life of *Job*,  
**as thou know'st do not know what they do,**  
 though we pe - rish, bless this Church and State,

B

-cord the Roy - al Woe, my Suf - fer - ings, Re -  
**this dim Di - a - dem in - ves - ted me, With**  
 I am le - vell'd with the life of *Job*, Yet  
**as thou know'st do not know what they do, Such**  
 though we pe - rish, bless this Church and State, Yet

A

Re - cord the Roy - al, Roy - al,  
**With this dim Di** - a - dem, **With**  
 Yet I am le - vell'd, le - vell'd,  
**Such as thou know'st** \_\_\_\_\_ **do not know**  
 Yet though we pe - rish, pe - rish,

T

Re - cord the Roy - al Woe, the Roy -  
**With this dim Di** - a - dem **in - ves** -  
 Yet I am le - vell'd with the life \_\_\_\_\_  
**Such as thou know'st** **do not know what** \_\_\_\_\_  
 Yet though we pe - rish, bless this Church \_\_\_\_\_

B

-cord the Roy - al - - al Woe, the Roy -  
**this dim Di** - a - dem **in - ves** -  
 I am le - vell'd with the life \_\_\_\_\_  
**as thou know'st** \_\_\_\_\_ **do not know what** \_\_\_\_\_  
 though we pe - rish, - - rish, bless this Church \_\_\_\_\_

A

Roy - al, Roy - al Woe, my Suf - fer - ings.  
**this dim Di - a - dem in - ves - ted** \_\_\_\_\_ **me.**  
 le - vell'd, le - vell'd with the life of \_\_\_\_\_ *Job.*  
**what they do, do not know what they** \_\_\_\_\_ **do.**  
 pe - rish, pe - rish, bless this Church and \_\_\_\_\_ State.

T

- al Woe, my Suf - fer - ings.  
- **ted me, in - ves - ted me.**  
\_\_\_\_\_ of *Job,* the life of *Job.*  
\_\_\_\_\_ **they do, know what they do.**  
\_\_\_\_\_ and State, this Church and State.

B

- al Woe, my Suf - fer - ings.  
- **ted me, in - ves - ted me.**  
\_\_\_\_\_ of *Job,* the life of *Job.*  
\_\_\_\_\_ **they do, know what they do.**  
\_\_\_\_\_ and State, this Church and State.

The text of this anthem was first published in London in 1681 ; William Knapp setting it to music in his *New Church Melody* of 1751. His source does not always agree with the original printing, containing a number of obvious errors which imply an oral transmission, and therefore the 1681 original has been preferred, with one exception : the second line reads ‘ The Potency and Power of Kings’ which has an insufficient number of syllables to fit Knapp’s setting. The poem is set out in a single block of text and Knapp (or his source) divides it into 24 stanzas of three lines each. Only the first stanza is underlaid, the other stanzas being printed separately. Five of these have been selected, corresponding to stanzas 1, 3, 4, 22 and 24, and the underlay of all except the first is necessarily conjectural, following as far as possible the setting of the first stanza.