## The Lord is our defence and aid

The Whole Booke of Psalms (1621), Psalme 46

Thomas MORLEY (ca. 1557-1602)



3. No though the waves do rage so sore, that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore, and beat down mighty hills.
4. For one fair flood doth send abroad, his pleasant streams aspace:
To fresh the City of our God, and wash his holy place.

5. In midst of her the Lord doth dwell, she can no whit decay:
All things against it that rebel, the Lord will truely slay.
6. The heathen folk the kingdom fear the people make a noice.
The earh doth melt and not appear, when God puts forth his voice.
7. The Lord of hosts doth take our part,

The Lord of house during the out part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8. Come hear, and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
throughout the earth abroad.

9. By him all wars are hushed and gone, which countries did conspire:Their bows he break and spears each one, their Chariots burnt with fire.10. Leave off therefor said he and know, I am a God most stout:Among the Heathen high and low, and all the earth throughout.

1. The Lord of hosts doth us defend, he is our strength and tower: On Jacobs God we do depend, and on his mighty power.

Critical notes: Bar 1, note 4: Medius has an E in the original, and the Bassus a C; Cantus bar 4, note 1 is a D in the original; Text somewhat modernised.