

# O Lord, in Thee is all my trust

Thomas Tallis (1505–1585) Project Composer Dates

ed. Jonathan Wessler

O Lord, in Thee is all my trust. Give ear un - to my woe - ful cries.  
No, no, not so! Thy will is bent to deal with sin - ners in Thine ire:  
Haste now, O Lord, haste now, I say, to pour on me the gifts of grace.

Re - fuse me not, that am un - just, but bow - ing down thy heav'n - ly eyes,  
but when in heart they shall re - pent Thou grant'st with speed their just de - sire.  
That when this life must flit a - way in heav'n with Thee I may have place

be - hold how I do still la - ment my sins where - in I Thee of - fend.  
To Thee there - fore still shall I cry, to wash a - way my sin - ful crime.  
where Thou dost reign e - ter - nal - ly with God which once did down Thee send.

Stanza 3 only

O Lord, for them shall I be shent, sith Thee to please I do in - tend?  
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry, but that it may help me in time.  
Where an - gels sing con - tin - ual - ly: "To Thee be praise, world with - out end."

Stanza 3 repeat

with - out end." A - men.