Yee men on earth in God reioyce

John MILTON (1562 - 1647)



2. How wonderful O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art? Thy foes for fear do seek to thee, full sore against their heart.

3. All men that dwell the earth throughout do praise the name of God: The laud thereof the world about, is shewed and set abroad. 4. All folk come forth, behold and see, what things the Lord hath wrought: Mark well the wondrous works that he for man to pass hath brought.

5. He laid the sea like heaps on high, therein a way they had: On foot to pass both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad. 6. His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold: All such as would him disobey, by him shall be controlled.

7. Ye people give unto your God due laud and thanks always: With joyful voice declare abroad, and sing unto his praise. 8. Which doth endue our souls with life and it preserves withal: He stayeth our feet so that no strife, can make us slip and fall.

9. The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire, if that they will abide: As workmen do when they desire to have their metals tried. 10. Although thou suffer us so long, in prison to be cast: And there with chains and fetters strong to lie in bondage fast.

The Second part.

11. Although I say thou sufferst men, on us to ride and reign: Though we through fire and water run of very grief and pain. 12. Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace dispose it to the best: And bringst us out into a place, to live in wealth and rest.

13. Unto thy house resort will I, to offer and to pray: And there I will myself apply my vows to thee to pay. 14. The vows that with my mouth I spake in all my grief and smart: The vows I say which I did make, in dolor of my heart.

15. Burnt offerings I will give to thee of Oxen fat and Rams None other sacrifice shall be. of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs. 16. Come forth and harken here full soon all ye that fear the Lord: What he for his poor flock hath done, to you I will record.

17. Full oft I call upon his grace, this mouth to him doth cry And thou my tongue make speed apace to praise him by and by. 18. But if I feel my heart within in wicked works rejoice: Or if I have delight in sin, God will not hear my voice.

19. But surely God my voice hath heard and what I do require: My prayer he doth well regard and granteth my desire. 20. All praise to him that hath not put nor cast me out of mind: Nor yet his mercy from me shut, which I did ever find.

Critical notes:

This setting is similar to the one of Psalm 27; the 'Playnsong' is the same as the one of Psalm 138 and 'A Prayer to the holy Ghost' (n° 175) (same composer), but not the setting; and so it is for the Psalms 100b & 115 b (by S. Stubbs); text somewhat modernised.