Divine Harmony

Six
Select ANTHEMS
For a Voice a lone
With a THOROW BASS
for the
ORGAN, HARPSICORD or ARCH-LUTE
Compos'd on several Occasions by
Mr. In. Weldon
Organist of his MAJESTY'S Chapel Royal
and there Perform'd by the late Famous
Mr. Richard Elford
Very proper not only in private Devotion, but also
for Choirs, where they may be Sung either by
a Treble or Tenor.

Here Musick shows her Art Divine,
Celestial Notes the Heart to raise,
While words and Tunes doe both Combine
To Celebrate our Makers Praise.
May it both Church and Chappel fill
To Raise on Earth, an Heavenly Choir.

While Singing we perform Gods will,
May all that Hear it, it Inspire.
Oh! show that art all Harmony,
That didst this Heavenly Gift impart,
To thee to all Eternity
We Sing and Conspire our Art:

London Printed for I. Walsh, Servant in Ordinary to his Majesty, at the Harp and
Hoeboy in Catherine Street in the Strand; and I. Hare at the Viol and Flute in
Cornhill, near the Royal-Exchange.
To all Lovers of Divine Musick.

Some of these Anthems, having been Clandestinly procur’d, and Imperfectly Copied, and sent into Diverse parts of the Kingdom, I have been very much importuned by many People from Several parts to get em Corrected by Mr. Weldon, and Publish’d in A Book together, and that so Valuable a Collection, can not be too well known, and also to Oblige the Públicke I have with much Persuasion, prevail’d on Mr. Weldon to let em appear in their proper dress, as they were Perform’d at the Chappell Royall and other places, with great Applause.

Not doting but these, as well as his other Compositions already Publish’d, will not only meet with a kind Reception, but also give much pleasure and Satisfaction to all who delight in Sacred Harmony.
DIVINE HARMONY

I am weak, O Lord, heal me, heal me. For my bones are vexed.

O Lord, O Lord, heal me, heal me, heal me.

Slow

Turn thee, O Lord, as before, and go on to the next verse.

My soul also is sore troubled.

but Lord how long wilt thou punish me. My soul also is sore troubled, but Lord how

long wilt thou punish me. How long, how long wilt thou

CHORUS

Amen.

Amen.

Amen. By Mr. Welldon

Amen.
Blessed be the Lord my Strength, who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

Hope and my Furtys, my Castle and my Deliverer, my Defender, or in whom I trust:

Who subdueth the People, subdueth the People, subdueth the People that is under me,

Slow

Lord, what, what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him? Lord, what, what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him?

Lord, what, what is man that thou hast such respect unto him? Or the Son of man, that thou so regardedst him?

Lord, what, what is man that thou hast such respect unto him? Or the Son of man, that thou so regardedst him? Lord, what, what is man, that
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Peril, the Peril, of the Sword, from the Peril, the Peril. I will magnify thee.
O God, my King, and will praise thy name, for ever, and ever. I will magnify thee, O God, my King, and will praise thy name, for ever, and ever.

Chorus
Amen
Amen
Amen

By M. Weldon
(O praise the Lord of Heaven) An Anthem Sung by Mr. Elford at his Majesty's Chappell Royal.

O praise the Lord of Heaven, praise him in the height, O praise the Lord of Heaven,

praise him in the height, O praise the Lord of Heaven, praise him in the height, praise him,

praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him in the height, praise him in the height,

Slow:

The Lord healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness; The Lord healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness, and giveth medicine, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness, The Lord healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness; he giveth medicine, he giveth medicine to heal...
Great, great, great is our Lord, and great is his Power, yea, and his Wisdom is infinite.

The Lord's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust, and put their trust, and put their Trust in his mercy; His delight is in them that fear him, and put their Trust in his mercy.
Thou art my Portion, O Lord, I have promised to keep thy law.
Thy hands have made me and Fashion'd me, thy hands have made me and Fashion'd me,

O, O, give me understanding, O, O, give me understanding, that I may learn,

thy Commandments, O give me understanding, O give me understanding, that I may learn thy Commandments, O give me understanding, O give me understanding, that I may learn thy Commandments, O give me understanding, O give me understanding, that I may learn thy Commandments, O give me understanding, O give me understanding, that I may learn thy Commandments.
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The law of thy mouth is dear

O ver unto me, then thousands of Gold, then thousands of Go-

ld and Silver.

The law of thy mouth is dear.
O how sweet are thy words, O how sweet are thy words, O how sweet are thy words, O how sweet are thy words.
Chorus

Blessed art thou O Lord, Blessed art thou O Lord O teach us, O teach us,
Blessed art thou O Lord, Blessed art thou O Lord O teach us, O teach us,
Blessed art thou O Lord, Blessed art thou O Lord O teach us, O teach us,
Blessed art thou O Lord, Blessed art thou O Lord O teach us, O teach us,

O teach us thy Statutes. O teach us, O teach us thy Statutes.
O teach us thy Statutes. O teach us, O teach us thy Statutes.
O teach us thy Statutes. O teach us, O teach us thy Statutes.
O teach us thy Statutes. O teach us, O teach us thy Statutes.

By M. Welldon
**DIVINE HARMONY**

(I will lift up mine Eyes) An Anthem Sune by Mr. Elford at his Majestys Chappell Royall

_I will lift up mine Eyes unto the Hills from whence shall my help come._

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Chorus

My help cometh _of_ the Lord who hath made heaven and earth, hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, and he that keepeth thee will not sleep. Sleep, he will not.
Chorus:

Behold he keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep shall neither slumber nor sleep

Verse Slow

The Lord himself is thy keeper the Lord himself is thy keeper

he is thy defence upon thy right hand the Lord is thy defence

Lord is thy defence the Lord is thy defence is thy defence
Chorus

So that the Sun shall not burn thee by day
neither the Moon by night
So that the Sun shall not

Verse Slow

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil yea it is he that shall keep thy

Soul yea it is he yea it is he yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul the Lord shall pre

serve thee from all evil yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul yea it is he

yea it is he yea it is he it is he that shall keep the Soul
DIVINE HARMONY

(Have mercy upon me O God) An Anthem Sung by Mr. Elford at His Majesty's Chappell Royall

Have mercy upon me O God after thy great goodness according to the multitude of thy mercies do away do away my offences according to the multitude of thy mercies do away do away my offences. Wash me thou slayer from my wickedness and cleanse me from my sin cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge I acknowledge I acknowledge my faults and my sin is ever is ever before me turn turn turn thy face from my sins and put out all all all my misdeeds turn turn turn turn thy face from my sins and put out
CHORUS

mis deeds. Turn thy face from my Sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all, all, all my

my deeds. Turn thy face from my Sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all, all, all my

my deeds, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face,

my deeds, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face,

my deeds, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face,

my deeds, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face,

mis deeds, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all, all, all, all my mis deeds, turn thy face,
DIVINE HARMONY

turn thy face; turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my
face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my

Ritornell

Make me a clean Heart, make me a clean Heart,

O, God, and renew a right Spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence,
Cast me not away from thy presence, take not thy holy Spirit, thy holy Spirit from me. O give me O give me the comfort of thy help again and thine. Blush me with thy free Spirit.