

to Ambrose P Porter, Esq. and the Choir of Lichfield Cathedral

O how plentiful is thy goodness (Opus 41)

O how plentiful is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee:
and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the sons of men!
Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it: thou makest it very plenteous.
The river of God is full of water: thou preparest their corn, for so thou providest for the earth.
Thou waterest her furrows, thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof:
thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the increase of it.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness: and thy clouds drop fatness.
Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase:
so shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.
Thou earth, you mountains and you hills, and whatsoever thereon grows;
you fountains, rivers, springs and rills; you seas, and all that ebbs or flows;
bless ye the Lord, Him praise, adore, and magnify Him evermore.
Let Israel the Lord confess; so let His priests, that in Him trust;
Him let His servants also bless; yea, souls and spirits of the just;
bless ye the Lord, Him praise, adore, and magnify Him evermore. Amen.

words from Psalms 31.21, 65.9-12; Proverbs 3.9-10, and part of a hymn
by George Wither from Hymns and Songs of the Church (1623)

Basil Harwood (1859-1949)
edited by Richard Shakeshaft

Molto moderato

Soprano *mf*
O how_ plen-ti - ful_ is thy good-ness,

Alto *mf*
O how plen-ti - ful is thy good-ness,

Tenor *mf*
O how plen-ti - ful is thy good-ness,

Bass *mf*
O how plen - ti-ful is thy good-ness,

Organ *Gt. mf*
Ped.