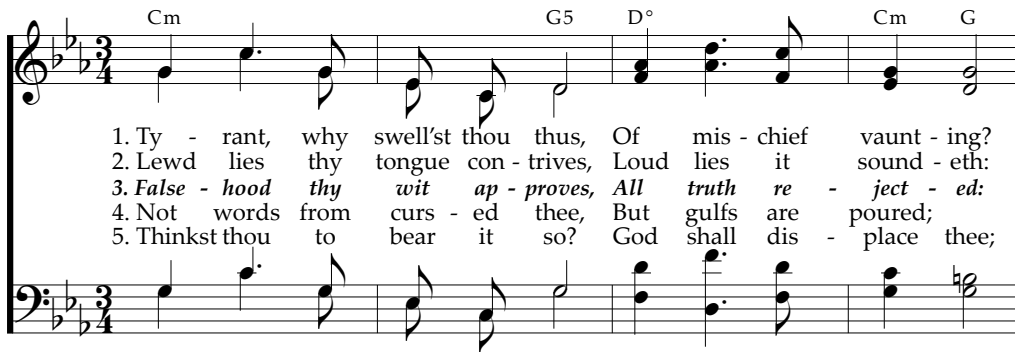


Tyrant, Why Swell'st Thou Thus

Guitar chords for unison singing only

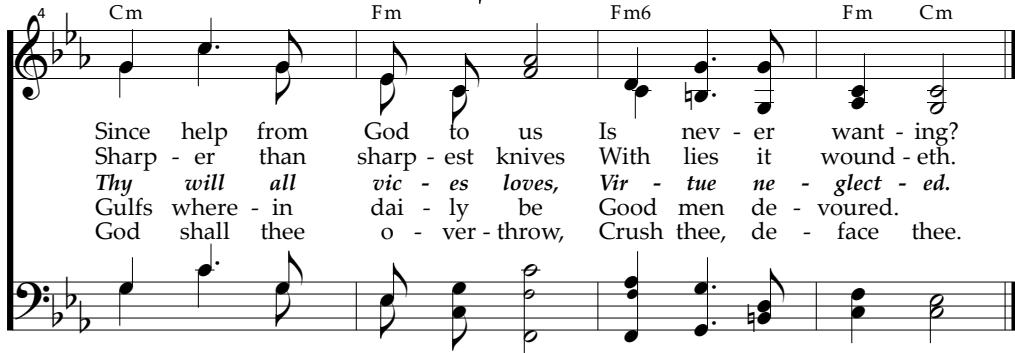
Based on Psalm 52

Cm G5 D° Cm G



1. Ty - rant, why swell'st thou thus, Of mis - chief vaunt - ing?
2. Lewd lies thy tongue con - trives, Loud lies it sound - eth:
3. *False - hood thy wit ap - proves, All truth re - ject - ed:*
4. Not words from curs - ed thee, But gulfs are poured;
5. Thinkst thou to bear it so? God shall dis - place thee;

⁴ Cm Fm Fm6 Fm Cm

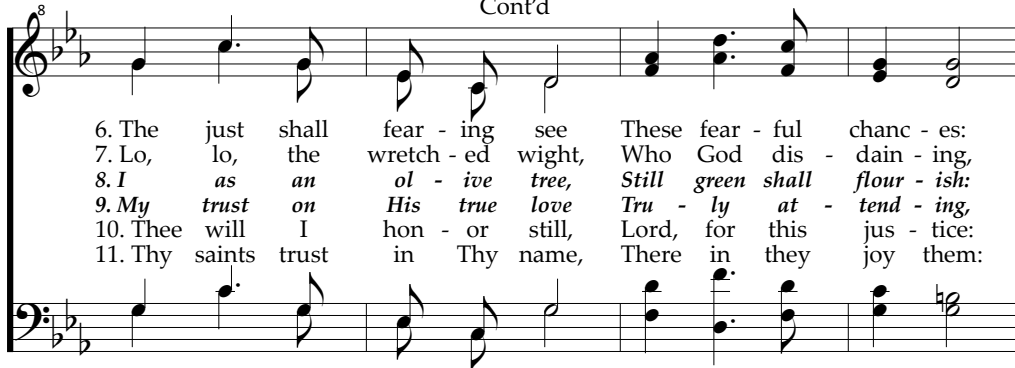


Since help from God to us Is nev - er want - ing?
Sharp - er than sharp - est knives With lies it wound - eth.
Thy will all vic - es loves, Vir - tue ne - glect - ed.
Gulfs where - in dai - ly be Good men de - voured.
God shall thee o - ver - throw, Crush thee, de - face thee.

Tyrant, Why Swellst Thou Thus

Cont'd

⁸



6. The just shall fear - ing see These fear - ful chanc - es:
7. Lo, lo, the wretch - ed wight, Who God dis - dain - ing,
8. *I as an ol - ive tree, Still green shall flour - ish:*
9. *My trust on His true love Tru - ly at - tend - ing,*
10. Thee will I hon - or still, Lord, for this jus - tice:
11. Thy saints trust in Thy name, There in they joy them:

³



And laugh - ing, shoot at thee With scorn - ful glanc - es.
His mis - chief made his might, His guard his gain - ing.
God's house the soil shall be My roots to nour - ish.
Shall nev - er thence re - move, Nev - er see end - ing.
There fix my hopes I will Where Thy saints' trust is.
Pro - tect - ed by the same, Naught can an - noy them.

Music: Michael E. Owens, 2018

Text: Mary Sidney Herbert (1561-1621)

MISCHIEF VAUNTING

6 5. 6 5. Iambic