

O Master, it is good to be

From Day's Psalter, 1562

Tallis' Lamentation
LMD 5

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The music begins with a series of chords in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The first measure contains a B-flat chord, followed by a D minor chord, and then a series of chords that lead into the next system.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first. It features a treble and bass clef. The melody in the right hand moves through several notes, including a half note G and a quarter note F. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and single notes. A measure number '10' is placed above the staff.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a treble and bass clef. The right hand has a melodic line with some chromaticism, while the left hand has a more rhythmic accompaniment. A measure number '15' is placed above the staff.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features a treble and bass clef. The music ends with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass line. A measure number '20' is placed above the staff.

O Master, it is good to be
High on the mountain here with Thee,
Where stand revealed to mortal gaze
Those glorious saints of other days,
Who once received on Horeb's height
Th' eternal laws of truth and right,
Or caught the still small whisper, higher
Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.

O Master, it is good to be
With Thee, and with Thy faithful three;
Here, where the Apostle's heart of rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock;
Here, where the Son of Thunder learns
The thought that breathes, and word that burns;
Here, where on eagle wings we move
With him whose last best creed is love.

O Master, it is good to be
Entranced, enrapt, alone with Thee;
And watch Thy glistening raiment glow
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow;
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine;
Till we too change from grace to grace,
Gazing on that transfigured face.

O Master, it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee;
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold, and faith be dim,
'This is my Son! O hear ye him.'

Arthur Stanley