



## PSALM 58

*To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David*



*Tone – James B. Jordan*

Do ye indeed speak righteousness, // O conger- | **gation**?  
do ye judge uprightly, // O ye | sons of men?

Yea, in heart ye work | wickedness;  
ye weigh the violence of your hands | in the earth.

The wicked are estranged | from the womb:  
they go astray as soon as they be born, | speaking lies.

Their poison is like the poison of a | **serpent**:  
they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth | **her** ear;

Which will not hearken to the voice of | **charm**ers,  
charming never so | **wisely**.

Break their teeth, O God, | in their mouth:  
break out the great teeth of the young lions, O | **Yahweh**.

Let them | melt away  
as waters which run con- | tinu-a-lly:

when he bendeth his bow to shoot his | **arrows**,  
let them be as cut in | **pieces**.

As a snail which melteth, // let every one of them | pass away:  
like the untimely birth of a woman, // that they may not | see the sun.

Before your pots can | feel the thorns,  
he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, // both living, and | in his wrath.

The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the | **vengeance**:  
he shall wash his feet in the blood of the | **wicked**.

So that a man shall say, // Verily there is a reward for the | **righteous**:  
verily he is a God that judgeth | in the earth.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the Son,  
and to the | Holy Ghost,  
As it was in the be- | **ginning**,  
is now and ever shall be, // world without end. | **Amen**.

## PSALM 4

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm of David.*



*Tone – James B. Jordan*

Hear me | when I call,

O God of my | righteousness:

thou hast enlarged me when I was | in distress;  
have mercy upon me, // and | hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, // how long will ye turn my glory | into shame?  
how long will ye love vanity, // and seek after | leasing?

Hear me | when I call,

O God of my | righteousness:

thou hast enlarged me when I was | in distress;  
have mercy upon me, // and | hear my prayer.

But know that Yahweh hath set apart him that is godly | for himself:  
Yahweh will hear when I call | unto him.

Stand in awe, and | **sin** not:

commune with your own heart upon your bed, // and | **be** still.

Hear me | when I call,

O God of my | righteousness:

thou hast enlarged me when I was | in distress;  
have mercy upon me, // and | hear my prayer.

Offer the sacrifices of | righteousness,  
and put your trust in | **Yahweh**.

There be many that say, // Who will shew us | any good?  
Yahweh, // lift thou up the light of thy countenance up- | **on** us.

Thou hast put gladness | in my heart,  
more than in the time that their corn and their | wine increased.

I will both lay me down in | peace, and sleep:  
for thou, Yahweh, // only makest me dwell in | **safety**.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the Son,  
and to the | Holy Ghost,  
As it was in the be- | **ginning**,  
is now and ever shall be, // world without end. | **Amen**.

## Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

ST. DENIO (JOANNA) (11 11, 11 11)  
from *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, John Roberts, 1839

Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;  
In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
Thy jus - tice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove  
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,  
All laud we would ren - der; O help us to see

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great Name we praise.  
Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.  
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.

# To the Word

Isaiah 8:13-22, setting by Douglas Wilson

Traditional Sea Shanty, arr. Aaron Snell

LEADER ALL LEADER

Alto

Melody Bass

1. Sanc-ti - fy the Lord, he said, To the Word, to the Word we go. Let Him be your fear, - let Him be your dread, Bend, break, - burn and blow.

5 ALL

9 REFRAIN

To the tes - ti - mo - ny and law, To the Word, to the Word we go. If they don't speak this word, they have no light at all, Bend, break, - burn and blow.

13

2. A stone of stumbling and rock of offense  
To the Word, to the Word we go.  
Against this snare there is no defense,  
Bend, break, burn and blow.

3. Many among them will stumble and fall,  
To the Word, to the Word we go.  
Bind up the word behind a great wall,  
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

4. So I will wait upon the Lord  
To the Word, to the Word we go.  
To seek the one who must be adored,  
Bend, break, burn and blow.

5. Here I am and the children you gave  
To the Word, to the Word we go.  
A sign that You have promised to save,  
Bend, break, burn and blow.

6. Shall we go to the wizards that chirp?  
To the Word, to the Word we go.  
The words of the prophets they want to usurp,  
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

7. If they do not feed on His Word,  
To the Word, to the Word we go.  
They shall hunger and thirst, and die unheard,  
Bend, break, burn and blow.

8. All they will see is trouble and dark,  
To the Word, to the Word we go.  
Their anguish great, their troubles are stark,  
Bend break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

## I Bind unto Myself Today

COMMISSION

Saint Patrick's Breastplate

*unison*

1. I bind un-to my-self to-day The strong name of the Trin-i - ty, By

in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The Three in One, and One in Three.

17

2. I bind this day to me for - ev - er, By pow'r of faith, Christ's  
 3. I bind un - to my - self the pow'r Of the great love of  
 4. I bind un - to my - self to - day The vir - tues of the  
 5. I bind un - to my - self to - day The pow'r of God to  
 6. A - gainst the de - mon snares of sin, The vice that gives temp -  
 7. A - gainst all Sa - tan's spells and wiles, A - gainst false words of

24

in - car - na - tion, His bap - tism in the Jor - dan Riv - er, His  
 cher - u - bim, The sweet "Well done" in judg - ment hour, The  
 star - lit heav - en, The glo - rious sun's life - giv - ing ray, The  
 hold and lead, His eye to watch, His might to stay, His  
 ta - tion force, The na - tural lusts that war with - in, The  
 her - e - sy, A - gainst the knowl - edge that de - files, A -

Music 1: ancient Irish hymn melody; arr. Charles Villiers Stanford, 1902

Music 2: ancient Irish melody; adapt.

Text: attr. Patrick of Ireland (372-466); tr. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1889

ST. PATRICK

8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

DEIRDRE

8 8. 8 8. Trochaic

COMMISSION

30

death on the cross for my sal - va - tion, His burst - ing from the spic - ed  
serv - ice of the ser - a - phim, Con - fes - sors' faith, a - pos - tles'  
*white - ness of the moon at e - ven, The flash - ing of the light - ning*  
*ear to hear - en to my need, The wis - dom of my God to*  
hos - tile men that mar my course— Though few or man - y, far or  
gainst the heart's i - dol - a - try, A - gainst the wiz - ard's e - vil

37

tomb, His rid - ing up the Heav'n - ly way, His com - ing  
word, The pa - triarchs' pray'rs, the proph - ets' scrolls, All good deeds  
*free, The whirl - ing wind's tem - pes - tuous shocks, The sta - ble*  
*teach, His hand to guide, His shield to ward, The word of*  
nigh - In ev - 'ry place, and in all hours, A - gainst their  
craft, A - gainst the death - wound and the burn - ing, The chok - ing

43

at the day of doom I bind un - to my - self to - day.  
done un - to the Lord, And pu - ri - ty of vir - gin souls.  
*earth, the deep salt sea A - round the old en - dur - ing rocks.*  
*God to give me speech, His Heav'n - ly host to be my guard.*  
fierce hos - til - i - ty I bind to me these ho - ly pow'rs.  
wave, the poi - soned shaft, Pro - tect me, Christ, till Thy re - turn - ing.

50 *harmony*

8. Christ be with me, Christ with - in me, Christ be - hind me, Christ be - fore me,  
Christ be - neath me, Christ a - bove me, Christ in qui - et, Christ in dan - ger,

54

Christ be - side me, Christ to win me, Christ to com - fort and re - store me,  
Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stran - ger.

## I Bind unto Myself Today

Cont'd

59 *unison*

9. I bind un - to my - self the name, The strong name of the

66

Trin - i - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The

72

Three in One, and One in Three Of whom all na - ture

78

hath cre - a - tion: E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spir - it, Word. Praise to the

85

Lord of my sal - va - tion; Sal - va - tion is of Christ the Lord.



# Ever and Aye (Psalm 136)

words by Douglas Wilson  
music by Mark Reagan

## REFRAIN

Melody Alto

'Ev - er and aye, for - ev - er and aye, The mer - cies of the Lord en - dure for - ev - er and aye - UHHpp!

Bass

## LEADER

## ALL

## LEADER

## ALL

1. Give thanks to God for he is good, 'Ev - er and aye. Give thanks un - to the God of gods, 'Ev - er and aye.

## LEADER

## ALL

## LEADER

## ALL

Give thanks un - to the Lord of lords, 'Ev - er and aye. Who does great won - ders for us all. 'Ev - er and aye. Refrain

2.  
Who by His wisdom made the skies—'Ever and aye!  
Who stretched the earth above the seas—...  
To him who made great lights appear—...  
The sun to rise and rule by day—...

3.  
Made moon and stars to rule by night—...  
To him that struck the firstborn down—...  
And brought the Jews from Egypt's land—...  
With his own strong and outstretched arm—...

4.  
He split the Red Sea clean in two—...  
And made the Jews to pass between—...  
But drowned old Pharaoh and his host—...  
Through wastelands led His people through—...

5.  
And struck great kings so that they died—...  
And threw down famous kings beside—...  
Like Sihon of the Amorites—...  
And Og the king of Bashan's land—...

6.  
And made the Jews inherit all—...  
A heritage for Israel—...  
Our God recalled our low estate—...  
And has redeemed us from our foes...

7.  
(2<sup>nd</sup> half of the verse)  
He gives good food to all who live—...  
Give thanks unto our God above—...

734

## Doxology

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; alt.  
Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH  
8 8. 8 8.