



To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David.



My God, my God, why hast thou for- | saken me?
Why art thou so far from helping me, // and from the words of my | **roaring**?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou | hearest not;
And in the night season, and am not | **silent**.

But thou art | **holy**,
O thou that inhabitest the praises of | Israel.

Our fathers trusted | **in** thee:
They trusted, and thou didst de- | liver them.

They cried unto thee, and were de- | livered:
They trusted in thee, and were not con- | **founded**.

But I am a worm, and | **no** man;
A reproach of men, and despised of the | **people**.

All they that see me laugh | me to scorn:
They shoot out the lip, they | shake the head,

Saying, He trusted on Yahweh that he would de- | liver him:
Let him deliver him, seeing he delighted | **in** him.

But thou art he that took me out | of the womb:
Thou didst make me hope when I was upon my | mother's breasts.

I was cast upon thee | from the womb:
Thou art my God from my mother's | **belly**.

Be not far from me; for trouble | **is** near;
For there is | none to help.

Many bulls have | compassed me:
Strong bulls of Bashan have be- | set me round.

They gaped upon me | with their mouths,
As a ravening and a roaring | **lion**.

I am poured out like | **water**,

And all my bones are | out of joint:

My heart | is like wax;
It is melted in the midst | of my bowels.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd; // and my tongue cleaveth | to my jaws;
And thou hast brought me into the | dust of death.

For dogs have | compassed me:
The assembly of the wicked have | inclosed me:

They pierced my hands | and my feet.
I may tell all my bones: // they look and stare | upon me.

They part my garments a- | **mong** them,
And cast lots upon my | **vesture**.

But be not thou far from me, O | **Yahweh**:
O my strength, haste thee to | **help** me.

Deliver my soul | from the sword;
My darling from the power | of the dog.

Save me from the | lion's mouth:
For thou hast heard me from the horns of the | unicorns.

I will declare thy name unto my | **brethren**:
In the midst of the congregation will | I praise thee.

Ye that fear Yahweh, praise him; // all ye the seed of Jacob, glori- | **fy** him;
And fear him, all ye the seed of | Israel.

For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the aff- | **licted**;
Neither hath he hid his face from him; // but when he cried unto him, | **he** heard.

My praise shall be of thee in the great conger- | **gation**:
I will pay my vows before them | that fear him.

The meek shall eat and be | satisfied:
They shall praise Yahweh that seek him: // your heart shall live for | **ever**.

All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto | **Yahweh**:
And all the kindreds of the nations shall worship be- | **fore** thee.

For the kingdom is | **Yahweh's**:
And he is the governor among the | **nations**.

All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and | **worship**:

All they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: // and none can keep alive | his own soul.

A seed shall | **serve** him;

It shall be accounted to the Lord for a gener- | **ation**.

They shall come, and shall declare his | righteousness

Unto a people that shall be born, // that he hath | **done** this.

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**.*

Be Not Far Off, for Grief Is Near

Psalm 22:11-20

KINGSFOLD (C.M.D.)

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

Melody collected by Lucy Broadwood
harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1. ¹¹Be not far off, for grief is near, And none to help is found;
2. ¹⁵My strength is on - ly bro - ken clay; My mouth and tongue are dry,
3. ¹⁷My bones are plain for me to count; men see me and they stare.

¹²For bulls of Ba - shan in their strength Now cir - cle me a - round.
For in the ver - y dust of death You there make me to lie.
¹⁸My clothes a - mong them they di - vide, And gam - ble for their share.

¹³Their li - on - jaws they o - pen wide, And roar to tear their prey.
¹⁶For see how dogs en - cir - cle me! On eve - ry side there stands
¹⁹Now hur - ry, O my Strength, to help! Do not be far, O LORD!

¹⁴My heart is wax, my bones un - knit, My life is poured a - way.
A broth - er - hood of cru - el - ty; They pierce my feet and hands.
²⁰But snatch my soul from rag - ing dogs, And spare me from the sword.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O | **Yahweh**:
Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually pre- | **serve** me.

For innumerable evils have compassed | me about:
Mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, // so that I am not able | to look up;

They are more than the hairs | of mine head:
Therefore my heart | faileth me.

Be pleased, O Yahweh, to de- | liver me:
O Yahweh, make haste to | **help** me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded to- | **gether**
That seek after my soul to de- | **stroy** it;

Let them be driven backward and | put to shame
That wish me | **evil**.

Let them be desolate for a reward | of their shame
That say unto me, A- | ha, aha.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be | glad in thee:
Let such as love thy salvation say continually, // Yahweh be | magnified.

But I am poor and | **needy**;
Yet the Lord thinketh | upon me:

Thou art my help and my de- | liverer;
Make no tarrying, | O my God.

*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**.*

From Psalm 40:1-11



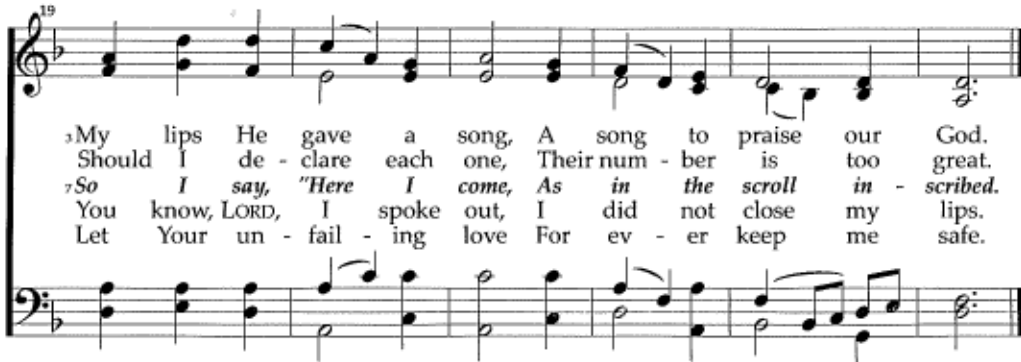
1. I wait - ed for the LORD; He stooped and heard my cry.
 2. Man - y will see with awe, And so will trust the LORD.
 3. *You want no of - fer - ing, Nor ask a sac - ri - fice,*
 4. *"To do Your will, O God, To me is my de - light.*
 5. I hid not in my heart Your truth and sav - ing help;



2 He brought me from the pit, Out of the dun - geon mire,
 3 Blest he who trusts in GOD And turns not to false men.
But You have giv - en me A read - y ear to hear.
 Your law is part of me, Deep in my heart, O God."
 Your faith - ful - ness I preached In con - gre - ga - tion great.



13 My feet set on a rock, My foot - steps made se - cure.
 14 You have worked won - ders, LORD; No one com - pares to You!
You ask no of - frings burnt, Nor sac - ri - fice for sin.
 15 In con - gre - ga - tion great I told Your right - eous - ness.
 16 Do not with - hold from me Your ten - der mer - cies, LORD



19 3 My lips He gave a song, A song to praise our God.
 Should I de - clare each one, Their num - ber is too great.
 7 So I say, "Here I come, As in the scroll in - scribed.
 You know, LORD, I spoke out, I did not close my lips.
 Let Your un - fail - ing love For ev - er keep me safe.

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.

667a From All Thy Saints in Warfare

unison

1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
 2. Praise, Lord, for Thine a - pos - tle, The first to wel - come Thee,
 3. *All praise for Thine a - pos - tle, Whose short-lived doubt - ings prove*
 4. Praise for the first of mar - tyrs, Who saw Thee read - y stand
 5. *Praise for the loved dis - ci - ple, Ex - iled on Pat - mos' shore;*
 6. Praise for Thine in - fant mar - tyrs, By Thee with ten - d'rest love
 7. Praise for the light from Heav - en, Praise for the voice of awe,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed;
 The first to lead his broth - er The ver - y Christ to see.
Thy per - fect two - fold na - ture, The full - ness of Thy love.
 To aid in midst of tor - ments, To plead at God's right hand.
Praise for the faith - ful re - cord He to Thy God - head bore.
 Called ear - ly from the war - fare To share the rest a - bove.
 Praise for the glo - rious vi - sion The per - se - cu - tor saw.

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - quer'rs be;
 With hearts for Thee made read - y, Watch we through - out the year,
On all who wait Thy com - ing, Shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
 Share we with him, if sum - moned By death our Lord to own,
Praise for the mys - tic vi - sion Through him to us re - vealed.
 O Ra - chel! cease thy weep - ing; They rest from pains and cares.
 Thee, Lord, for his con - ver - sion, We glo - ri - fy to - day;

12
 Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
 For - ward to lead our breth - ren To own Thine ad - vent near.
And grant us faith to know Thee, True man, true God, a - dored.
 On earth the faith - ful wit - ness, In Heav'n the mar - tyr's crown.
May we, in pa - tience wait - ing, With Thine e - lect be sealed.
 Lord, grant us hearts as guile - less And crowns as bright as theirs.
 So light - en all our dark - ness With Thy true Spir - it's ray.

Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Horatio Nelson, 1864

KING'S LYNN
 76.76.76.76.

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

All Creatures of Our God and King

LASST UNS ERFREUEN (8 8. 4 4. 8 8. 3 3 and Alleluias)

Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623

harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

St. Francis of Assisi, c. 1225

tr. William H. Draper, 1926

Unison

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye
 3. *Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make*
 4. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For -
 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And

Harmony

up your voice and with us sing Al - le - lu - ia,
 clouds that sail in heaven a - long, O - - - - - praise Him,
mu - sic for thy Lord to hear, Al - le - lu - ia,
 giv - ing oth - ers, take your part, O - - - - - sing ye,
 wor - ship Him in hum - ble - ness, O - - - - - praise Him,

Unison

al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en
 al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re -
al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and
 al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor - row
 al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the

ADORATION

beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam:
 joice, Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice:
bright, That giv - est man both *warmth* and *light*:
 bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care:
 Son, And praise the Spir - it, Three in One:

Harmony

O praise Him, O praise Him, Al - le -

Unison

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

734

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be low;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

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

OLD HUNDREDTH
 8 8. 8 8.