

Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
 3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
 4. He breaks the power of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-'ner free.
 5. He speaks, and, lis-t'ning to His voice, New life the dead re-ceive,
 6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em-ploy;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
 To spread through all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
 His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
 The mourn-ful, bro-ken hearts re-joice, The hum-ble poor be-lieve.
 Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

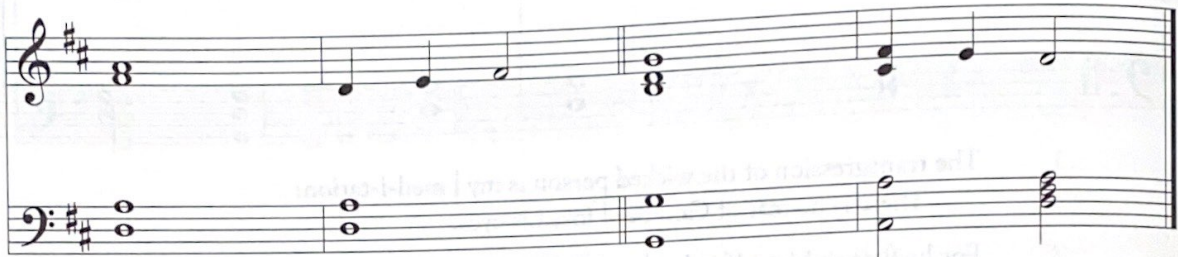
Music: Carl Gotthelf Gläser, 1828; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839
 Text: Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.

AZMON
 8 6. 8 6.

Book II

For the Director
by the Sons of Korah
Psalm

Psalm 47



- 1 All peoples, | **CLAP** hands!
Shout to God with the | voice of triumph!
- 2 For Yahweh, Most | High, is awesome;
A great King over | all the earth.
- 3 He subdues | peo-ples under us,
And populations | under our feet.
- 4 He chooses our in- | heritance for us,
The excellence of Jacob, | whom He loves.

Selah All peoples, | **CLAP** hands!
Shout to God with the | voice of triumph!

- 5 God has ascended a- | midst a shout,
Yahweh amidst the | sound • of a • trumpet.
- 6 Play | music to God!
Play | **MU**-sic!
- 7 Play | music • to our • King!
Play | **MU**-sic!
- 8 For the King of all the | earth is God!
Play music for a | **DEEP** truth.
- 9 God | reigns over nations;
God sits on His | ho-ly throne.
- 10 The princes of the peoples have | gathered to-gether
As the people of the | God of Abraham.
For the shields of the earth be- | long to God.
He has as- | cended to • the highest.

*Blessed be Yahweh, the | God of Israel,
Who alone does | **WON**-ders.

And blessed be His glorious | Name ever-lastingly,
And filled with His glory be | all the earth.

A- | • • men!
Yes! | **A**-men!

250

Blest the Man That Fears Jehovah

From Psalm 128

1. ¹Blest the man that fears Je - ho - vah And that walk - eth in His ways;
 2. ⁴Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend,

²Thou shalt eat of thy hands' la - bor And be pros - pered all thy days.
⁵For Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ing send.

⁸Like a vine with fruit a - bound - ing In thy house thy wife is found,
 Thou shalt see Je - ru - s'lem pros - per All thy days till life shall cease;

¹²And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble 'round,
⁴Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!

¹⁶And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble 'round.
 Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!

Music: Robert Lowry, 1875

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©ALL THE WAY (Lowry)
8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. w/ repeat

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 breath - 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 ec - 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
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

From All Thy Saints in Warfare



667b

Cont'd

unison

8. All praise for Thine a - pos - tle, Blest guide to Greek and Jew,
 9. We praise Thee for the Bap - tist, Fore - run - ner of the Word,
 10. Praise for Thy great a - pos - tle, The ea - ger and the bold;
 11. For that be - loved phy - si - cian, All praise, whose Gos - pel shows
 12. Praise, Lord, for Thine a - pos - tles, Who sealed their faith to - day:
 13. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
 14. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,

And him sur-named Thy broth - er; Keep us Thy breth - ren true,
 Our true E - li - as, mak - ing A high-way for the Lord.
 Thrice fall - ing, yet re - pent - ant, Thrice charged to keep Thy fold.
 The heal - er of the na - tions, The shar - er of our woes.
 One love, one zeal im - pelled them To tread the sa - cred way.
 Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song,
 And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One;

And grant us grace to know Thee, The way, the truth, the life;
 Of proph - ets last and great - est, We saw Thy dawn - ing ray:
 Lord, make Thy pas - tors faith - ful To guard their flocks from ill,
 Thy wine and oil, O Sav - ior, And bruised hearts deign to pour,
 May we with zeal as ear - nest The faith of Christ main - tain,
 For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we Thee a - dore,
 Till all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,

To wres - tle with temp - ta - tions Still vic - tors in the strife.
 Make us the ra - ther bless - ed Who love Thy glo - rious day.
 And grant them daunt - less cour - age, With hum - ble, ear - nest will.
 And with true balm of Gil - e - ad A - noint us ev - er - more.
 And, bound in love as breth - ren, At length Thy rest at - tain.
 And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve Thee more and more.
 And hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry, As - cribe to God a - lone.

PSALM 2

Why do / nations con-spire,
And peoples murmur a / **VAIN** thing?

Arrayed / are earth's kings,
And rulers take / counsel to-gether,

A- / gainst Yah-weh,
And against / His a-nointed;

Saying, "Let us / break Their chains,
And throw / off of us • Their ropes!"

The One enthroned in the / hea-vens laughs;
My Master / scoffs at them!

Then He speaks to them / in His wrath,
And in His burning anger He / terri-fies them.

Saying, "I Myself have in- / stalled My King,
On Zion, My / ho-ly hill."

I will de- / clare the statute:
Yahweh / said to Me,

"My / Son You are,
I Myself today have be- / go-tten You.

Ask of Me and I will make nations Your in- / he-ri-tance,
And Your possession the / ends of earth.

You will rule them with an / i-ron scepter.
Like a vessel of clay / will You smash them."

Now therefore, O / kings, be wise;
Be warned, you / judges of earth.

Serve Yah- / weh with fear,
And e- / xult with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest / He be angry,
And you perish / in the way,

For His wrath can flare up / in a moment.
Blest and merry are all those who take / refuge in Him.

Glory be to the Father, and / to the Son,
And to the / Ho-ly Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and / ever shall be,
World without / end. A-men.

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.

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

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 - 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

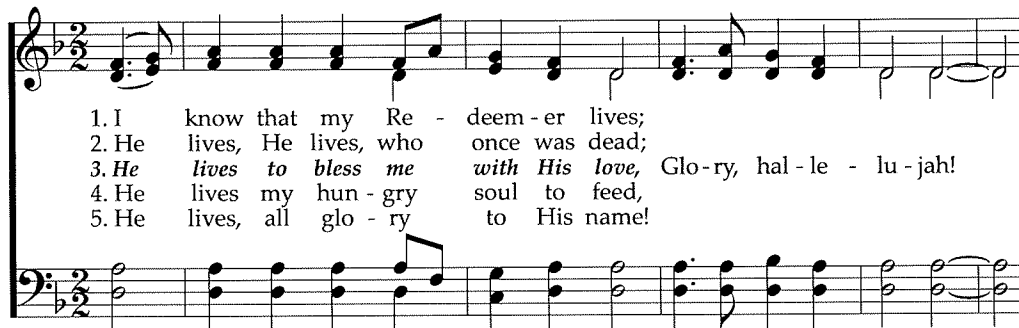
hath cre - a - tion: E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spir - it, Word. Praise to the

85

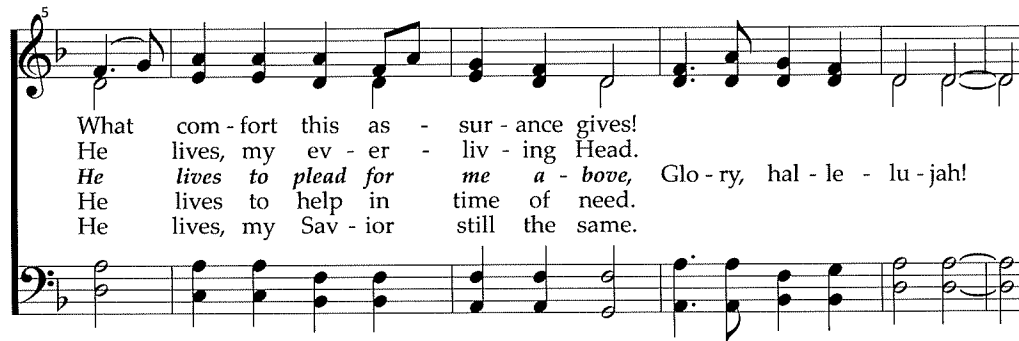
Lord of my sal - va - tion; Sal - va - tion is of Christ the Lord.

435

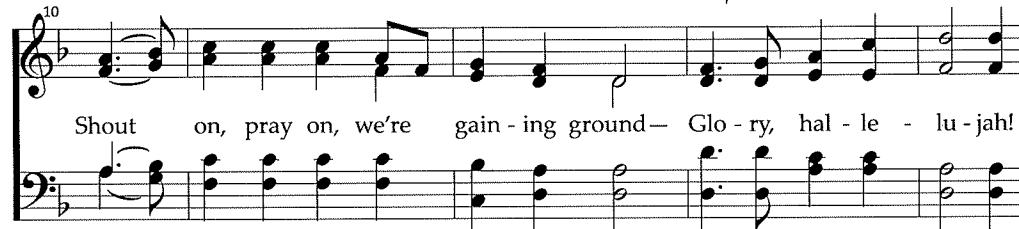
I Know That My Redeemer Lives



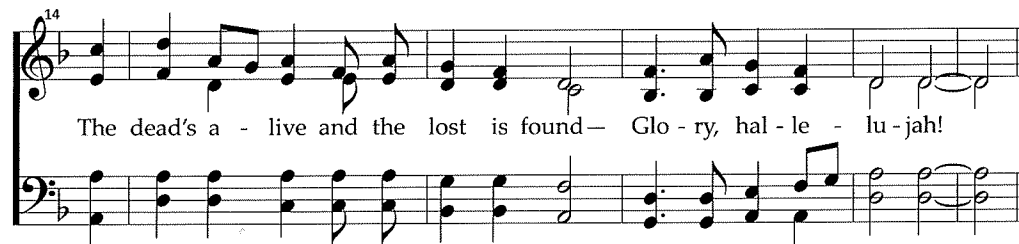
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives;
 2. He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
 3. *He lives to bless me with His love,* Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 4. He lives my hun - gry soul to feed,
 5. He lives, all glo - ry to His name!



What com - fort this as - sur - ance gives!
 He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head.
He lives to plead for me a - bove, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 He lives to help in time of need.
 He lives, my Sav - ior still the same.



Shout on, pray on, we're gain - ing ground — Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



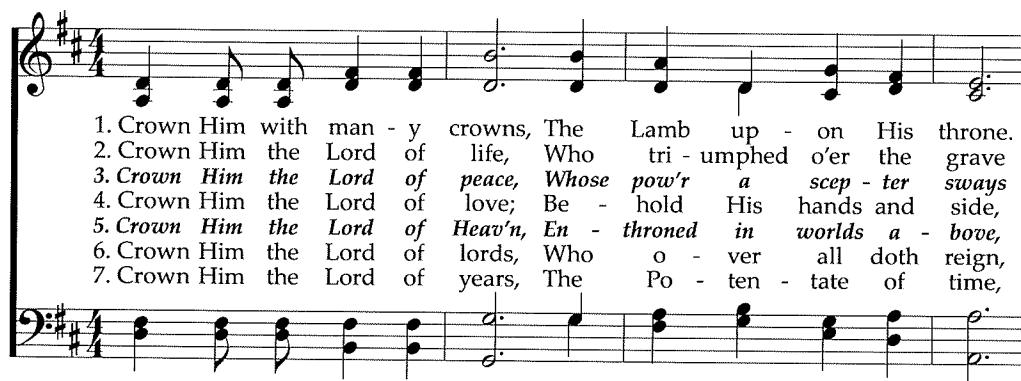
The dead's a - live and the lost is found — Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Music: American folk hymn, 1800's
 Text: Samuel Medley, 1775; ref. Unknown

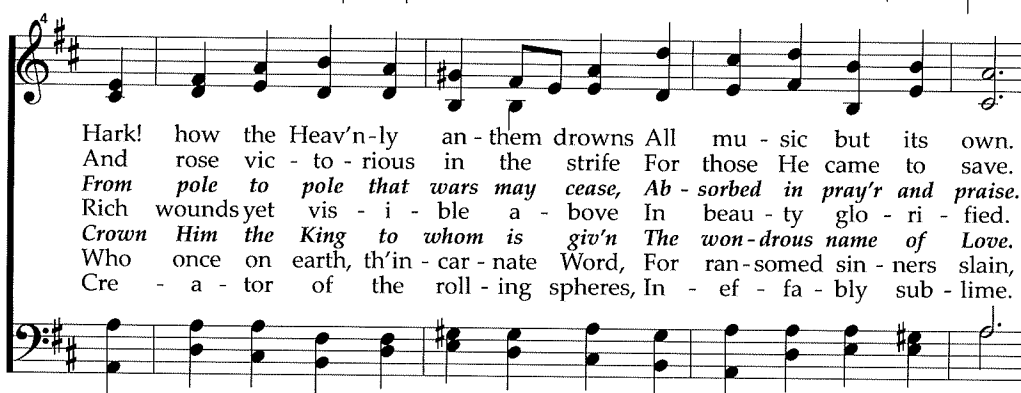
SHOUT ON
 8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

Crown Him with Many Crowns

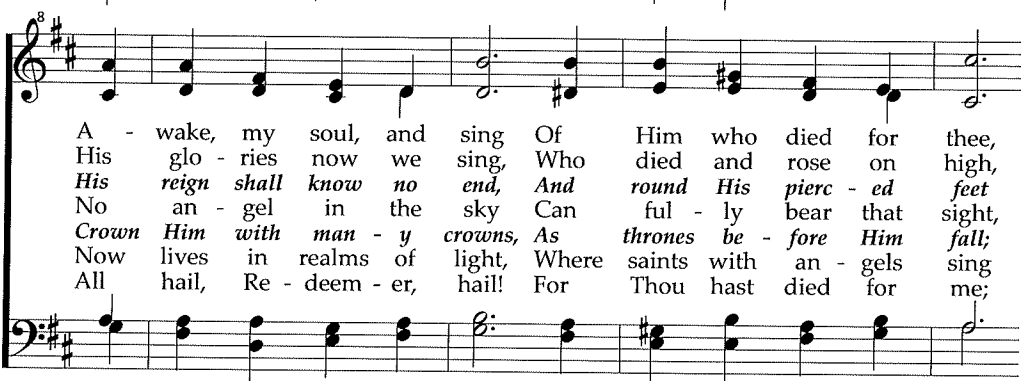
COMMISSION



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne.
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave
 3. *Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways*
 4. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
 5. *Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove,*
 6. Crown Him the Lord of lords, Who o - ver all doth reign,
 7. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,



Hark! how the Heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.
From pole to pole that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in pray'r and praise.
 Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n The won-drous name of Love.
 Who once on earth, th'in - car - nate Word, For ran-somed sin - ners slain,
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
Crown Him with man - y crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall;
 Now lives in realms of light, Where saints with an - gels sing
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
 But down-ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Crown Him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, For He is king of all.
 Their songs be - fore Him day and night, Their God, Re-deem-er, King.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

Music: George J. Elvey, 1868

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1851; st. 2, Godfrey Thring, 1874

DIADEMATA

6 6. 8 6. 6 6. 8 6.

● 1997年10月1日起，凡在我国境内销售货物的单位和个人，均应按销售额和规定的税率计算应纳税额，并向所在地主管税务机关申报纳税。



A Song of the Ascents, of Solomon.

- 1 Unless | Yahweh • builds a • house,
In vain they | labor • who • build it.
Unless | Yahweh • guards a • city,
In vain the watchman | stays a-wake.
- 2 It is vain for you being | early to rise,
Being late to | STAY up,
Eating the | bread of sorrows,
For He gives His be- | lov-ed sleep.
- 3 Behold, a heritage from | Yahweh are children;
A reward is the | fruit of • the womb.
- 4 Like arrows in the | hand • of a • warrior,
So are the children of | ONE'S | youth.
- 5 Blest and merry is the man whose | quiver • is • full of them.
They will not be shamed when they speak with | adversaries • in the • gate.
- Glory to the Father, | and to • the Son,
And to the | Ho-ly Spirit,
As it was in the beginning, is | now, and • ever • shall be,
Age after | age. A-men.

Lead On, O King Eternal

521

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;

Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears.

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords' loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light.

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.
 But deeds of love and mer - cy The Heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Music: Henry Smart, 1836

Text: Ernest Warburton Shurtleff, 1888

LANCASHIRE

7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

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.