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Holy, Holy, Holy!

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1861
 Text: Reginald Heber, 1826

NICÆA
 11 12. 12 10.

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Lord Jesus Christ, Be Present Now

1. Lord Je - sus Christ, be pres - ent now, Our hearts in true de - vo - tion bow,
 2. Un - seal our lips to sing Thy praise, Our souls to Thee in wor - ship raise,
 3. Un - til we join the hosts that cry, "Ho - ly art Thou, O Lord, most high!"
 4. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Son, And Ho - ly Spir - it, three in one!

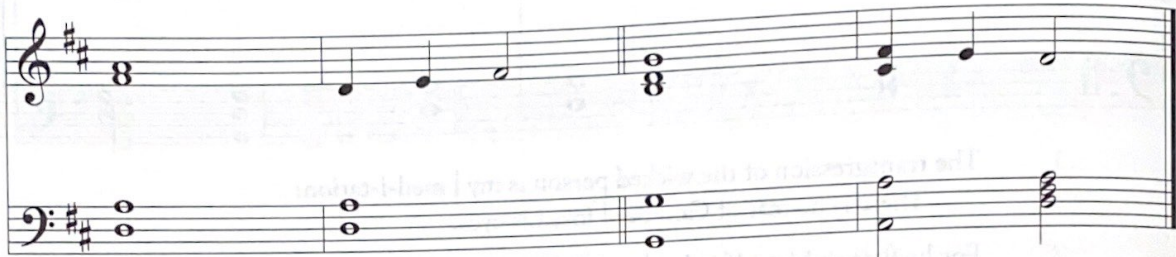
Music: *Cantionale Germanicum*, Gochsheim, 1628

Text: st. 1-3, *Pensum sacrum*, Altenberg, 1648; st. 4, *Cantionale sacrum*, Gotha, 1651; HERR JESU CHRIST DICH ZU
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863 8 8. 8 8.

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!

O God of Earth and Altar

364

unison

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry.
 2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,
 3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The prince and priest and thrall.

Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter; Our peo - ple drift and die.
 From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,
 Bind all our lives to - geth - er; Smite us and save us all.

The walls of gold en - tomb us; The swords of scorn di - vide.
 From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,
 In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion, A - flame with faith and free,

Take not Thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.
 From sleep, and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord!
 Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to Thee.

Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1906

KING'S LYNN
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

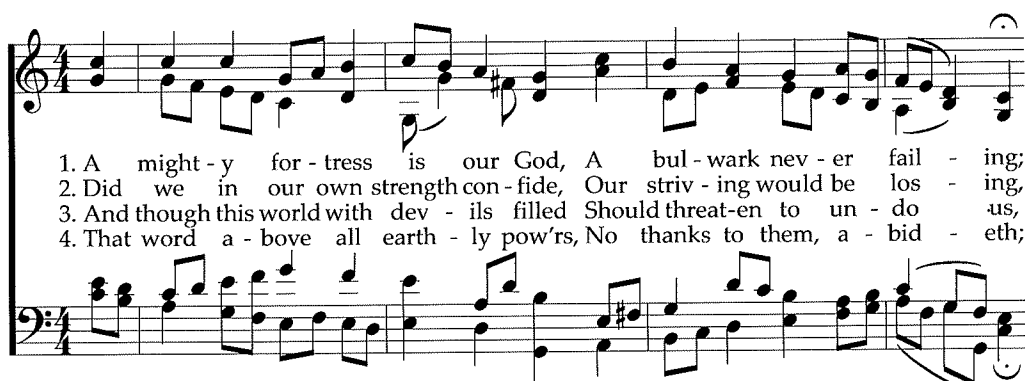
Psalm 121



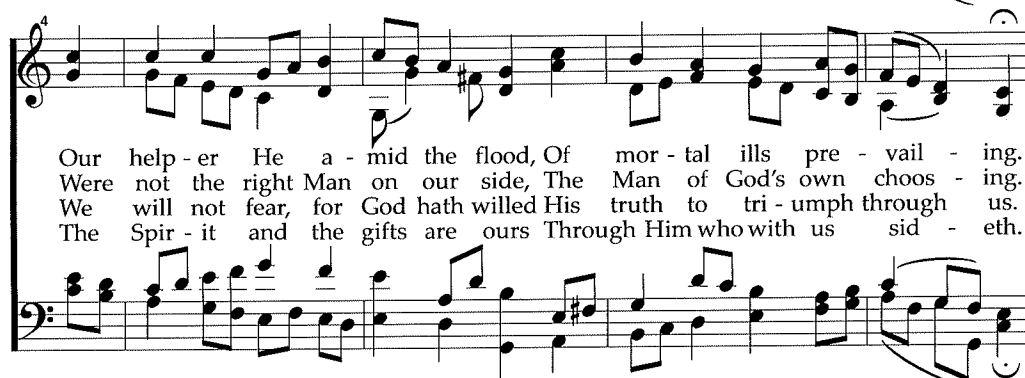
- 1 Shall I lift up mine | eyes to • the mountains.
Whence | comes my help?
 - 2 My | help is • from Yahweh,
Who shaped | heaven and earth.
 - 3 He will not allow your | foot to • be moved,
He will not | slumber • who • guards you.
 - 4 Behold, | He will • not slumber,
And He will not sleep, | Guardian of Israel.
 - 5 Yahweh | is your Guardian.
Yahweh is your Shade at your | **RIGHT** hand.
 - 6 By day the | sun will • not • strike you,
Nor the | moon by night.
 - 7 Yahweh will guard you from | **ALL** evil:
He will | guard your soul.
 - 8 Yahweh will guard your | go-ing out,
And your | com-ing in.
From | this time forth,
And | ev-er-lastingly.
- 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.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

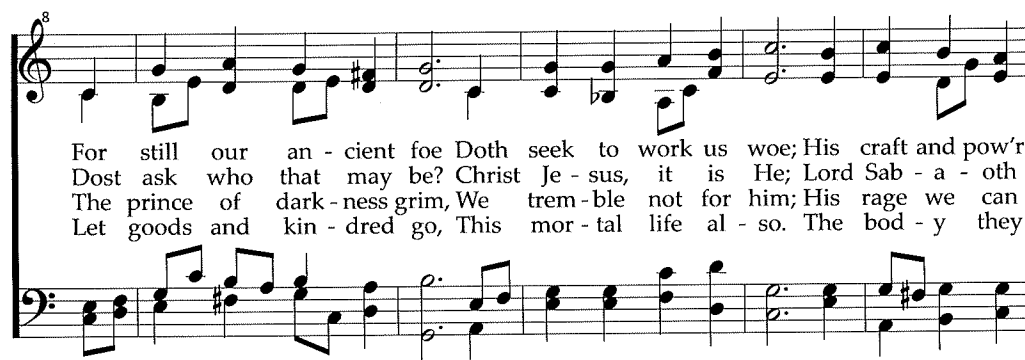
408



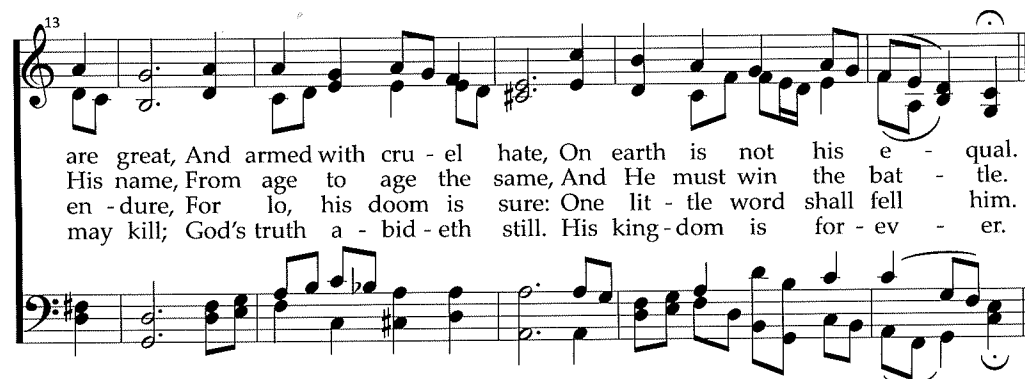
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world with dev - ils filled Should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - boye all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



Our help - er He a - mid the flood, Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so. The bod - y they



are great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 en - dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still. His king - dom is for - ev - er.

Music: Martin Luther, 1529; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1628; alt.
 Text: Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG
 8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6 7.

Psalm 127



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.

Mighty Lord, Extend Your Kingdom

COMMISSION

1. Might - y Lord, ex - tend Your king - dom, Be the truth with
 2. By Your arm, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, Scat - ter far the
 3. Come in all Your Spir - it's po - wer; Come, Your reign on

tri - umph crowned; Let the lands that sit in dark - ness
 shades of night; Let the great Im - man - uel's king - dom
 earth re - store; In Your strength ride forth and con - quer,

Hear the glo - rious gos - pel sound, From our bor - ders,
 O - pen like the morn - ing light; Let all bar - riers,
 Still ad - vanc - ing more and more, Till all peo - ple,

From our bor - ders To the earth's re - mot - est bound.
 Let all bar - riers Yield be - fore Your Heav'n - ly might.
 Till all peo - ple Shall Your ho - ly name a - dore.

Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, 2008 ©

Text: Joseph Cottle, 1828

8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeat

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.

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.