



## Crown Him with Many Crowns

DIADEMATA (S.M.D.)

George J. Elvey, 1868

Matthew Bridges, 1851

st. 2, Godfrey Thring, 1874

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark!  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave, And  
 3. *Crown Him the Lord of love, Be - hold His hands and side, Rich*  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways From  
 5. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time, Cre -

how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own. A -  
 rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save. His  
*wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No*  
 pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise. His  
 a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime. All

wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And  
 glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who  
*an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But*  
 reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet Fair  
 hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy

hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
*down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.*  
 flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.  
 praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

## 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.

## My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker!

PSALMS

From Psalm 103 portions

1. My soul, now bless thy Mak - er! Let all with - in me bless His name  
 2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg-ment, truth, and right-eous-ness,  
 3. <sup>13</sup>For as a ten - der fa - ther Has pit - y on His chil - dren here,  
 4. <sup>17</sup>God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And chil - dren's chil - dren yet shall prove

2 Who mak - eth thee par - tak - er Of mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim.  
 8 His love be - yond all mea - sure, His yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress;  
 He in His arms will gath - er All who are His in child - like fear.  
 18 How He with strength as - sur - eth The hearts of all that seek His love.

3 For - get Him not whose meek - ness Still bears with all thy sin,  
 10 Nor treats us as we mer - it, <sup>9</sup>But lays His an - ger by.  
 14 He knows how frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made;  
 19 In Heav'n is fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all;

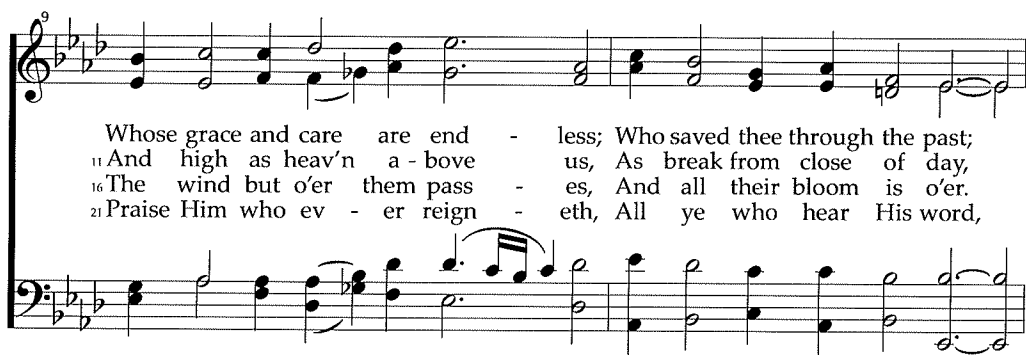
Who heal - eth all thy weak - ness, <sup>4</sup>Re - news thy life with - in;  
 The hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;  
 15 We flour - ish like the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;  
 20 An - gels, in might ex - cel - ling, Bright hosts be - fore Him fall.

Music: Johann Kugelman, 1540; arr. Heinrich Schütz, 1628  
 Text: Catherine Winkworth, 1863

NON LOB MEIN SEEL [BECKER 103]  
 7 8. 7 8. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. w/ repeat

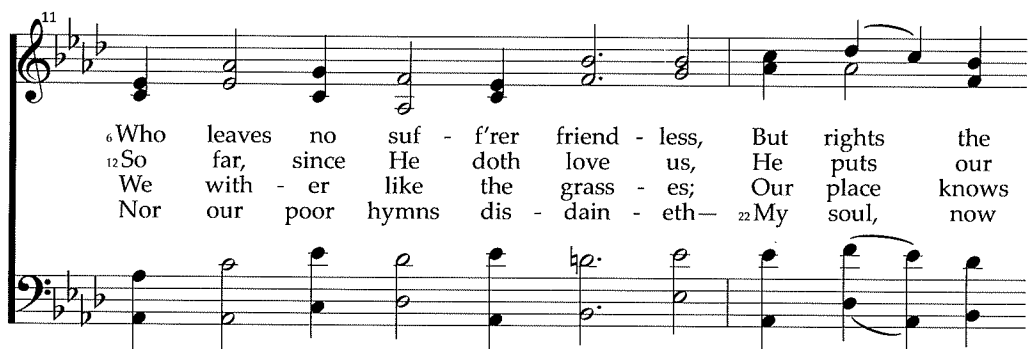
PSALMS

<sup>9</sup>



Whose grace and care are end - less; Who saved thee through the past;  
<sup>11</sup> And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of day,  
<sup>16</sup> The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is o'er.  
<sup>21</sup> Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His word,

<sup>11</sup>



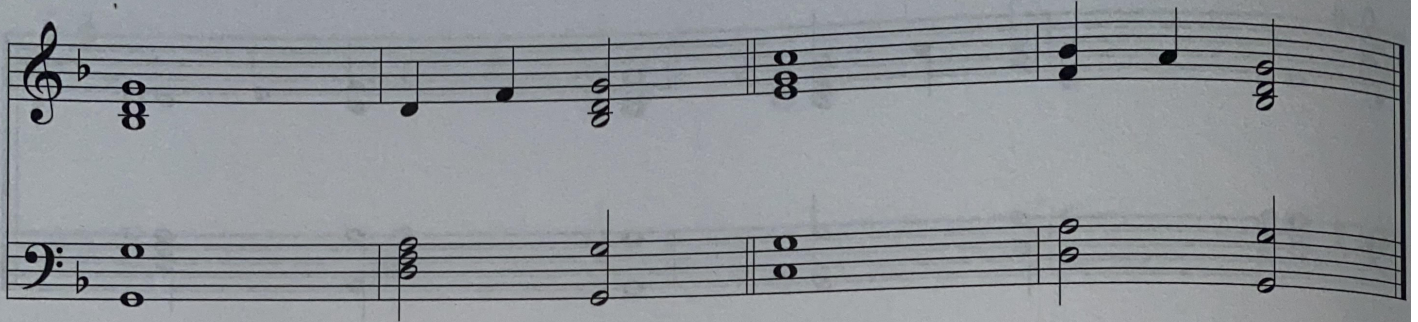
<sup>6</sup> Who leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less, But rights the  
<sup>12</sup> So far, since He doth love us, He puts our  
We with - er like the grass - es; Our place knows  
Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth— <sup>22</sup> My soul, now

<sup>12</sup>



wronged at last, But rights the wronged at last.  
sins a - way, He puts our sins a - way.  
us no more, Our place knows us no more.  
bless the LORD; My soul, now bless the LORD!

## Psalm 23

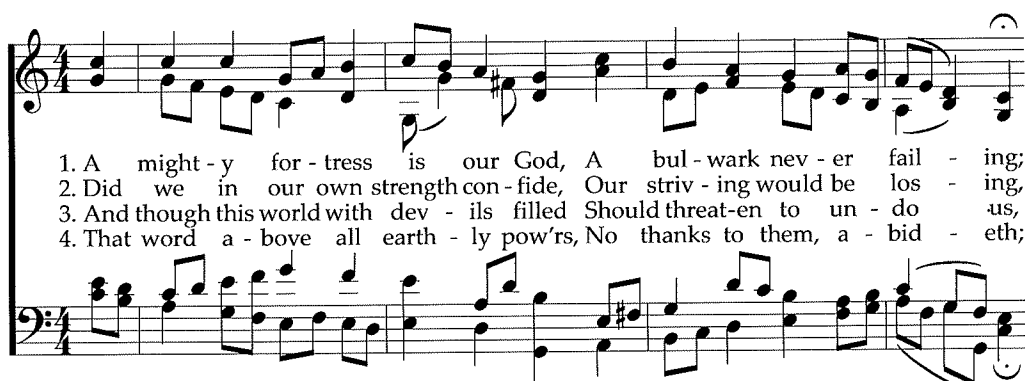


- 1 Yahweh | is my Shepherd,  
Nothing | shall I lack.
  - 2 In green pastures He | makes me + lie down;  
Beside quiet | waters He leads me.
  - 3 My soul | He re-stores;  
He leads me in righteous | paths for + His Name's sake.
  - 4 Even though I walk in a valley of deep darkness, I will | fear no evil;  
For | You are with me,  
Your rod and Your | staff, they comfort me.
  - 5 You prepare before me a table in the | presence of + mine enemies.  
You fatten my | head with oil;  
My | cup o-verflows.
  - 6 Only goodness and mercy will follow me all the | days of + my life,  
And I shall dwell in Yahweh's house to the | end of days.
- Praise to Yahweh, the | God of Israel!  
From everlasting and | unto ever-lasting.  
A- | ++ men!  
Yes! | A-men!

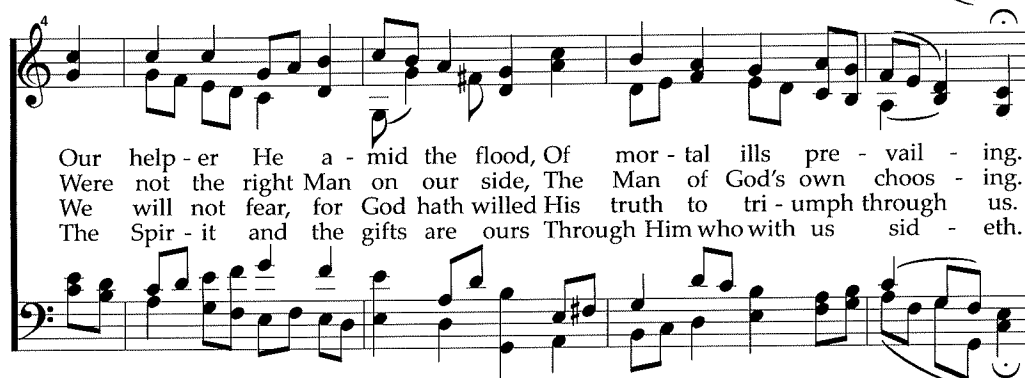


## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

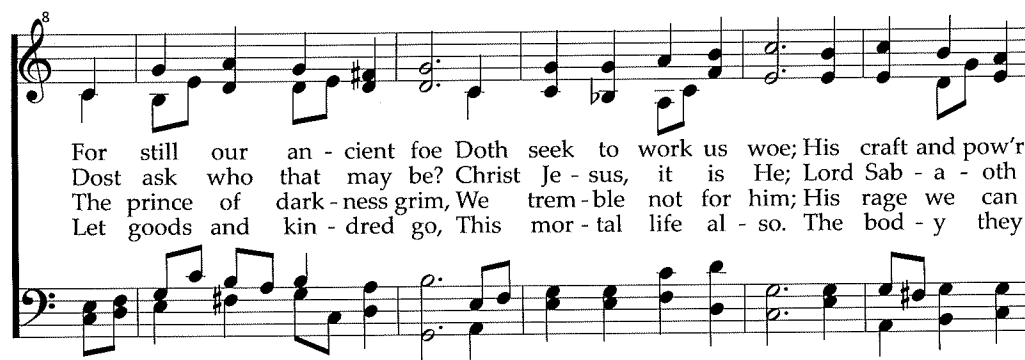
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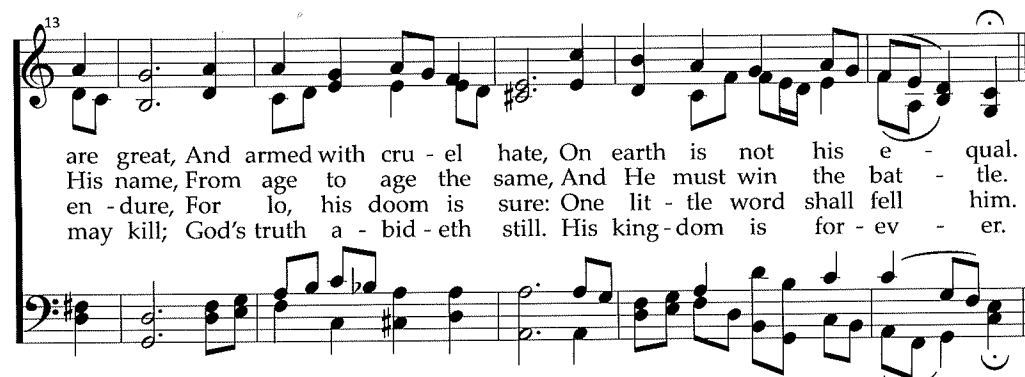
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,  
 3. And though this world with dev - ils filled Should threat - en to un - do us,  
 4. That word a - boye all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them,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

## 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  
 against 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.

## 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.

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.