



1



Blessed | is the man
That walketh not in the counsel of the | ungodly,

Nor standeth in the way of | **s**inners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the | **s**cornful.

But his delight is in the law of | **Y**ahweh;
And in his law doth he meditate | day and night.

And he shall be like a tree // planted by the rivers of | **w**ater,
That bringeth forth his fruit in his | **s**eason;

His leaf also shall not | **w**ither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall | **p**rosper.

The ungodly | are not so:
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth | **a**way.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the | **j**udgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the | **r**ighteous.

For Yahweh knoweth the way of the | **r**ighteous:
But the way of the ungodly shall | **p**erish.

That Man Hath Perfect Blessedness

1650 Metrical Psalter

(Based on Psalm 1)

Carl G. Glaser

That man hath per - fect bless - ed - ness who walk-eth not a - stray In
Nor sitt - eth in the scorn-er's chair: But plac-eth his de - light Up -
He shall be like a tree that grows near plant-ed by a river, Which
And all he doth shall pros-per well, The wick-ed are not so; But
In judg-ment there - fore shall not stand such as un-god - ly are; Nor
For why? the way of god - ly men un - to the LORD is known: Where -

7

counl - sel of un - god - ly men nor stands in sin - ners' way,
on God's law, and med - i - tates on his law day and night.
in his seas - on yields his fruit, and his leaf fad - eth never:
like they are un - to the chaff, which wind drives to and fro.
in th'a - ssem - bly of the just shall wick - ed men ap - pear.
as the way of wick - ed men shall quite be ov - er - thrown.

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 beset | **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.

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.

Gloria Patri

GLORIA PATRI (Irreg.)
Charles Meineke, 1844

2nd century

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

The first system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (one sharp). The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics: 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the'. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment with chords and some moving lines.

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal line with lyrics: 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er'. The bass staff continues the piano accompaniment.

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The treble staff has lyrics: 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' The bass staff continues the piano accompaniment and ends with a double bar line.

518

I Bind unto Myself Today

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.

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 .

From Heav'n O Praise the LORD

Psalm 148

ST. CATHERINE'S (6 6. 6 6. 4 4 4 4. rep.)
Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

1. From heav'n O praise the LORD; Ye heights, His glo - ry raise.
LORD;
2. Yea, let them glo - rious make Je - ho - vah's match - less name;
3. From earth O praise the LORD, Ye deeps and all be - low;
4. Let all the peo - ple praise, And kings of ev - 'ry land;
5. Je - ho - vah's name be praised A - bove the earth and sky.

All an - gels, praise ac - cord; Let all His host give praise.
For when the word He spake They in - to be - ing came.
Wild winds that do His word, Ye clouds, fire, hail, and snow;
Let all their voic - es raise Who judge and give com - mand.
For He His saints has raised And set their power on high.

3Praise Him on high, Sun, moon, and star,
4And from that place Where fixed they be,
5Ye moun - tains high, Ye ce - dars tall,
6By young and old, By maid and youth,
Him praise ac - cord, O Is - rael's race,

Sun, moon, and star, 4Ye heav'n's a - far, And cloud - y sky.
Where fixed they be, By His de - cree They can - not pass.
Ye ce - dars tall, 10Beasts great and small, And birds that fly.
By maid and youth, 11His name in truth Should be ex - tolled.
O Is - rael's race, Near to His grace. Praise ye the LORD.

when night is dy - ing. Hear my pray - ing And know that
 who lies are tell - ing; You de - stroy them. The LORD ab -
e - mies sur - round me. In Your pre - sence Make straight Your
 their vile se - duc - tions. Hear my pray - ing, For they re -
 Your loved ones sev - er. Bless the right - eous; We joy in

I look up To Thee; my heart I prof - fer.
 hors their blood - y and de - ceit - ful choos - ing.
paths as we with - in Your house as - sem - ble.
 sist Your law. Re - bel - lion they are seek - ing.
 You a - lone and to Your love sur - ren - der.

734

Doxology

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

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.