



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

Nor standeth in the way of | sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of the | scornful.

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

And he shall be like a tree // planted by the rivers of | water, That bringeth forth his fruit in his | season;

His leaf also shall not **with**er; And whatsoever he doeth shall **pros**per.

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

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the | judgment, Nor sinners in the congregation of the | righteous.

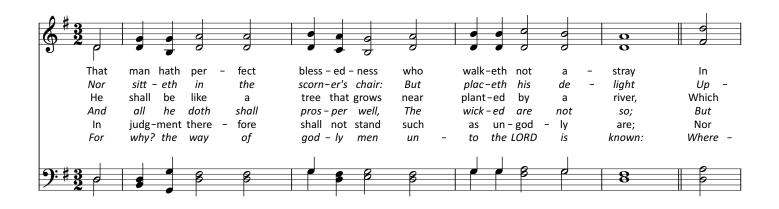
For Yahweh knoweth the way of the | **righ**teous: But the way of the ungodly shall | **per**ish.

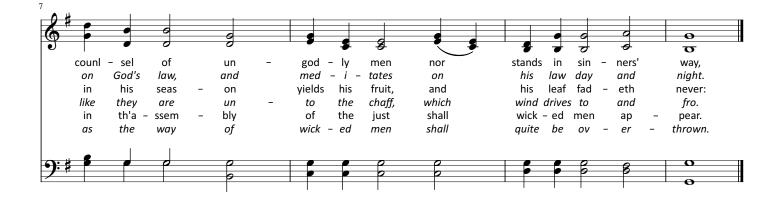
That Man Hath Perfect Blessedness

1650 Metrical Psalter

(Based on Psalm 1)

Carl G. Glaser





22

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-They trusted in thee, and were not con- **found**ed. 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 | **bel**ly. 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- | **lict**ed;

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 **Yah**weh:

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 **na**tions.

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- **a**tion.

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



98 A Psalm 0 O sing unto Yahweh a **new** song; For he hath done marvel- **lous** things: His right hand, and his | holy arm, Hath gotten him the victory. Yahweh hath made known his sal- **va**tion: His righteousness hath he openly shewed // in the sight of the | heathen. He hath remembered his mercy // and his truth toward the house of | Israel: All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God. Make a joyful noise unto Yahweh, all the earth: Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise. Sing unto Yahweh | with the harp; With the harp, and the voice of a psalm. With trumpets and sound of **cor**net Make a joyful noise before Yahweh, | the King. Let the sea roar, and the fulness | **there**of; The world, and they that | dwell therein. Let the floods | clap their hands: Let the hills be joyful together before | Yahweh; For he cometh to | judge the earth: With righteousness shall he judge the world, // and the people with | equity.

Gloria Patri



COMMISSION



Music 1: ancient Irish hymn melody; arr. Charles Villiers Standford, 1902 Music 2: ancient Irish melody; adapt. Text: attr. Patrick of Ireland (372-466); tr. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1889

566

ST. PATRICK 88.88.88.88. DEIRDRE 8 8. 8 8. Trochaic 

COMMISSION



Lead On, O King Eternal



571

Text: Ernest Warburton Shurtleff, 1888

LANCASHIRE 76.76.76.76.76.

I.

From Heav'n O Praise the LORD Psalm 148

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973 ST. CATHERINE'S (6 6. 6 6. 4 4 4 4. rep.) Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907 the LORD; Ye heights, His 1. From heav'n Ο praise glo ry raise. LORD: vah's them Je - ho -2. ₃Yea, let glo - rious make match less name; 3. From Ο deeps all be - low; earth praise the Lord, Ye and 4. 11Let all the peo - ple praise, And kings of ev 'ry land; 5. Je ho - vah's name praised A - bove the earth and sky. be 0. 0 2All gels, praise ac - cord; Let all His host give an praise. They For when the word He spake in be to 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. 14For He His power saints has raised And set their high. on o' 0. 3Praise Sun, Him on high, moon, and star, 6And from that place Where fixed they be, ₉Ye tall, moun tains high, Ye се dars maid and 12Byand old, By voung youth, Him cord. Ó Is rael's praise ac race, d 0 0 0 heav'ns cloud - y Sun, moon, and star, 4Ye far, And sky. а Where fixed they By His de cree Thev be, can - not pass. Ye ce - dars tall, wBeasts great and small, And birds that fly. truth Should Bv maid and youth, BHis name in be ex tolled. Ο Is - rael's race, Near His grace. Praise the LORD. to ye



