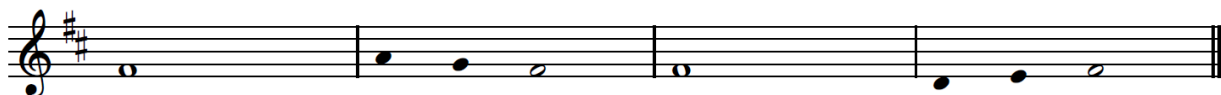




110 *A Psalm of David.*



Yahweh said unto my Lord, // Sit thou at | my right hand,
Until I make thine enemies thy | **footstool**.

Yahweh shall send the rod of thy strength out of | **Zion**:
Rule thou in the midst of thine | enemies.

Thy people shall be willing in the day | of thy pow'r,
In the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: // thou hast the dew | of thy youth.

Yahweh hath sworn, and will | not repent,
Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Mel- | chizedek.

The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day | of his wrath.
He shall judge among the | **heathen**,

He shall fill the places with the dead | **bodies**;
He shall wound the heads over many | **countries**.

He shall drink of the brook | in the way:
Therefore shall he lift | up the head.

Jehovah to My Lord Has Said

Psalms 110

ALL SAINTS NEW (C.M.D.)
Henry S. Cutler, 1872

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973



1. Je - ho - vah to my Lord has said, "Sit Thou at My right hand
2. A will - ing peo - ple in Thy day Of pow'r shall come to Thee.
3. The Lord at Thy right hand shall smite Earth's rul - ers in His wrath.



Un - til I make Thy foes a stool Where-on Thy feet may stand."
Thy youth ar-rayed in ho - li - ness Like morn - ing dew shall be.
A - mong the na - tions He shall judge; The slain shall fill His path.



Je - ho - vah shall from Zi - on send The scept - er of Thy pow'r.
Je - ho - vah swore, and from His oath He nev - er will de - part:
In man - y lands He'll o - ver - throw Their kings with ru - in dread;



In bat - tle with Thine en - e - mies Be Thou the con - quer - or.
"Of the or - der of Mel - chiz - e - dek A priest Thou ev - er art."
And, march - ing, He'll drink from the brook And so lift up His head.





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.

To All My Brothers I'll Declare

CREATION (8 8, 8 8, 8 8)

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1798

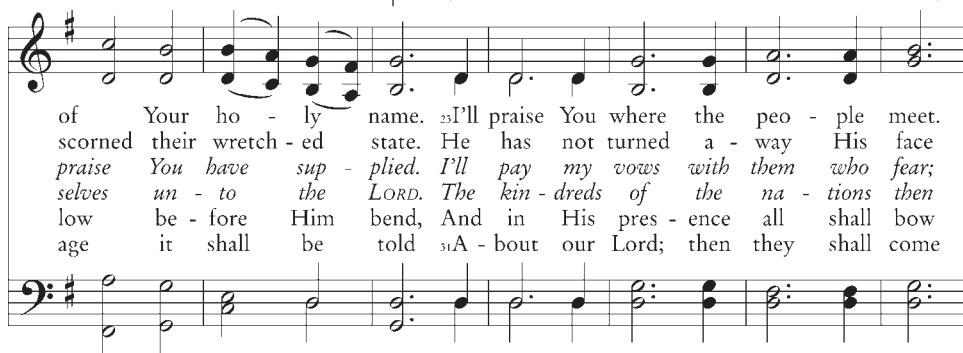
arr. Isaac B. Woodbury

Psalm 22:22-31


The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973



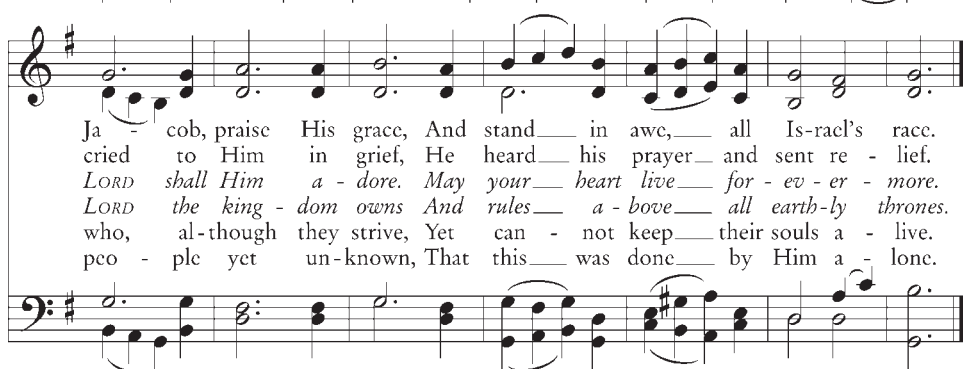
9. ²²To all my broth - ers I'll de - clare The glo - ry
10. ²⁴For He has not de - spised the poor; He has not
11. ²⁵With - in the con - gre - ga - tion great I of - fer
12. ²⁷All ends of earth, re - mem - b'ring Him, Shall turn them -
13. ²⁹The rich and might - y of the earth Shall eat and
14. ³⁰A seed shall rise to serve His will, And to the



of Your ho - ly name. ³⁵I'll praise You where the peo - ple meet.
scorned their wretch - ed state. He has not turned a - way His face
praise You have sup - plied. I'll pay my vows with them who fear;
selves un - to the LORD. The kin - dreds of the na - tions then
low be - fore Him bend, And in His pres - ence all shall bow
age it shall be told ³¹A - bout our Lord; then they shall come



Who fear the LORD, His praise pro - claim; All sons of
From an - y - one in trou - ble great. When an - y
²⁶The meek with food are sat - is - fied. Who seek the
To Him their hom - age shall ac - cord. ²⁸Be - cause the
Who help - less to the dust de - scend, The wretch - ed
And shall His right - eous - ness un - fold Un - to a



Ja - cob, praise His grace, And stand in awe, all Is - ra-el's race.
cried to Him in grief, He heard his prayer and sent re - lief.
LORD shall Him a - dore. May your heart live for - ev - er - more.
LORD the king - dom owns And rules a - bove all earth - ly thrones.
who, al - though they strive, Yet can - not keep their souls a - live.
peo - ple yet un - known, That this was done by Him a - lone.

31 *To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*



In thee, O Yahweh, do I | put my trust;
Let me never | be ashamed:

Deliver me in thy | righteousness.
Bow down thine ear to me; // deliver me | speedily:

Be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to | **save** me.
For thou art my rock and my | **fortress**;

Therefore for thy name's sake | **lead** me,
And | **guide** me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily | **for** me:
For thou | art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my | **spirit**:
Thou hast redeemed me, O Yahweh | God of truth.

I have hated them that regard lying | vanities:
But I trust in | **Yahweh**.

I will | **be** glad
And rejoice in thy | **mercy**:

For thou hast considered my | **trouble**;
Thou hast known my soul in ad- | versities;

And hast not shut me up into the hand of the | enemy:
Thou hast set my feet in a | **large** room.

Have mercy upon me, O | **Yahweh**,
For I am in | **trouble**:

Mine eye is con- | sumed with grief,
Yea, my soul and my | **belly**.

For my life is | spent with grief,
And my years with | **sighing**:

My strength faileth because of mine in- | iquity,
And my bones | are consumed.

I was a reproach among all mine | enemies,
But especially among my | **neighbours**,

And a fear to mine ac- | **quaintance**:

They that did see me without | fled from me.

I am forgotten as a dead man | out of mind:
I am like a broken | vessel.

For I have heard the slander of | **many**:
Fear was on | ev'ry side:

While they took counsel together a- | **gainst** me,
They devised to take a- | way my life.

But I trusted in thee, O | **Yahweh**:
I said, Thou art my God. // My times are | in thy hand:

Deliver me from the hand of mine | enemies,
And from them that perse- | **cute** me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy | **servant**:
Save me for thy | mercies' sake.

Let me not be ashamed, O | **Yahweh**;
For I have called | upon thee:

Let the wicked | be ashamed,
And let them be silent | in the grave.

Let the lying lips be put to | **silence**;
Which speak grievous things proudly // and contemptuously against the | **righteous**.

Oh how great is thy | **goodness**,
Which thou hast laid up for them that | **fear** thee;

Which thou hast wrought for them that | trust in thee
Before the | sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence // from the | pride of man:
Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the | strife of tongues.

Blessed be | **Yahweh**:
For he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong | **city**.

For I said in my haste, // I am cut off from be- | fore thine eyes:
Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications // when I cried | unto thee.

O love Yahweh, all | ye his saints:
For Yahweh preserveth the faithful, // and plentifully rewardeth the proud | **doer**.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen | **your** heart,
All ye that hope in | **Yahweh**.

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 and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (one sharp). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the' are written below the notes.

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

The second system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri'. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er' are written below the notes.

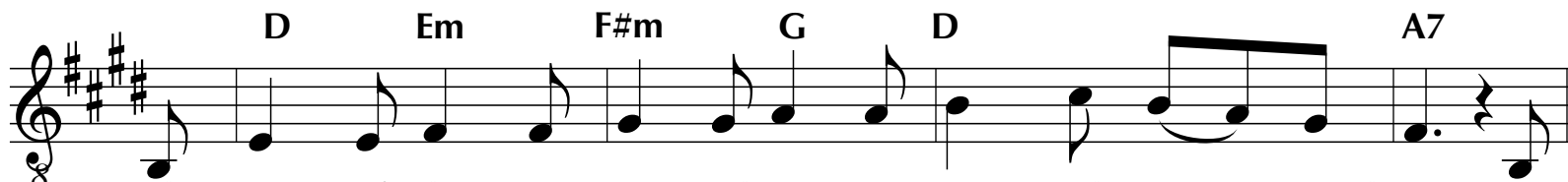
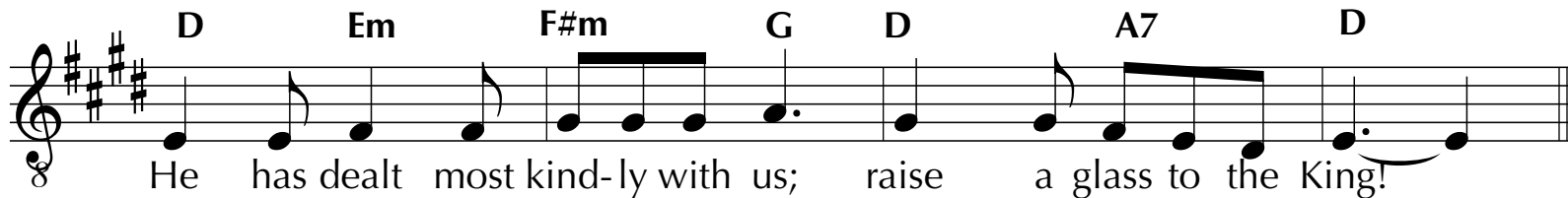
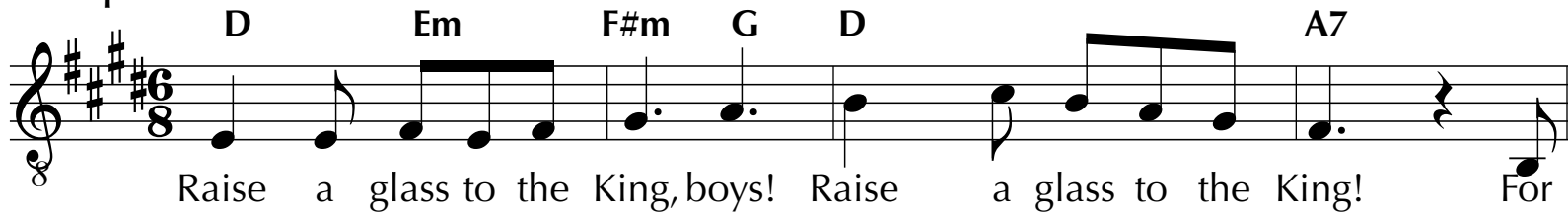
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

The third system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri'. It concludes the piece with the lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' The notation ends with a double bar line.

Raise a Glass to the King

Johnny Simmons

Capo 2



2. He came to trounce the Dev-il who en-slaved us all to sin; He
3. For us con-demned to death, He died, and laid down in the grave; The
4. The King as-cend-ed high a-bove, and then sat down to reign; He
5. His gra-cious hand is o-pen wide with ev-'ry per-fect thing; For
6. Through all these things He makes us glad, and proves to us His love; So
7. To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all praise and glo-ry be! Where-



hum-bly wore a crown of thorns, and made short work of him.
Fa-ther raised Him back to life, for those He came to save.
rules there with a lov-ing hand, un-til He comes a-gain.
smoke, and drink, and fel-low-ship, we thank Him and we sing:
in true Christ-ian bro-ther-hood, we sing with those a-bove:
ev-er men may raise a glass, through all e-ter-ni-ty!

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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.

Why Do the Heathen Nations Vainly Rage?

Psalm 2

POURQUOI FONT BRUIT (10 11. 10 11. 11 10. 11 10)

Douglas Wilson, 2000

Strasbourg, 1539

harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.

1. Why do the heath - en na - tions vain - ly rage?
2. He speaks to them in right - eous, ho - ly wrath;
3. "The na - tions come; You are the on - ly Heir,

What pride - ful schemes are they in vain de - vis - ing?
God vex - es them and shows His great dis - pleas - ure.
The ends of earth will be Your own pos - ses - sion

The kings of earth and rul - ers all en - gage
"Yet have I set My King up - on the path
And bro - ken with a rod of i - ron there,

In e - vil plots, and in their sin con - triv - ing,
That up - ward winds to Zi - on, My own treas - ure."
Re - bel - lious pot - ter - y comes to de - struc - tion."

They take their stand a - gainst our God's Mes - si - ah;
 "You are My Son, to - day You are be - got - ten," -
 Now serve the LORD, with fear and glad - ness trem - bling,

They claim they will not keep His bind - ing chains.
 I will de - clare what God has said to Me -
 And there - fore, O ye kings, seek wis - dom here.

The one en-throned in high - est heav - en, high - er,
 'And not one tribe will ev - er be for - got - ten.
 How blessed are those who trust with - out dis - sem - bling,

Mocks them to scorn, on them de - ri - sion rains.
 You will re - ceive the world, just ask of Me." -
 Who kiss the Son and bow in rev - erent fear.

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.