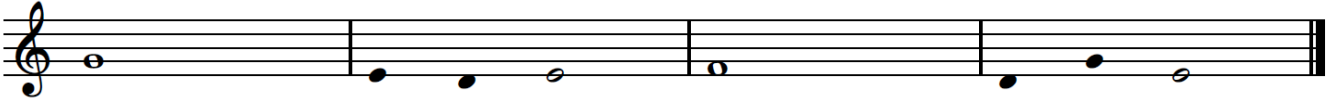




# 1



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**ea-son;  
 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.

# 98 *A Psalm*



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- | **vation**:  
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 | **cornet**  
Make a joyful noise before Yahweh, | **the** King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness | **thereof**;  
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.

# O Sing a New Song to the LORD

Psalms 98

DESERT<sup>1</sup> [LYNGHAM] (C.M. rep.)  
Thomas Jarman, c. 1803

*The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973*

1. O sing a new song to the LORD, For

won-ders He has done, For won-ders He has done;

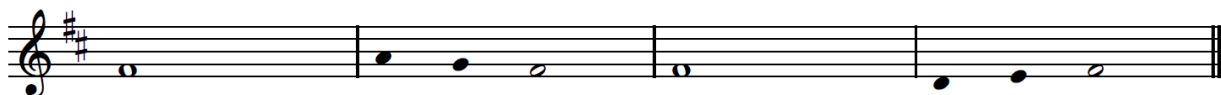
His right hand and His ho-ly arm

The vic-tor-y have won, The vic-tor-y have won, The vic-tor-y have won, The vic-tor-y have won, The



2. ♪The great salvation wrought by Him  
Jehovah has made known.  
His justice in the nations' sight  
He openly has shown.
3. ♪He mindful of His grace and truth  
To Isr'el's house has been.  
The great salvation of our God  
All ends of earth have seen.
4. ♪O all the earth, sing to the LORD  
And make a joyful sound.  
Lift up your voice aloud to Him;  
Sing psalms! Let joy resound!
5. ♪With harp make music to the LORD;  
With harp a psalm O sing!  
♫With horn and trumpet raise a shout  
Before the LORD, the King.
6. ♪Let seas in all their vastness roar,  
The world, its living horde.  
Let rivers clap, let mountains sing  
Their joy ♫before the LORD!
7. Because He comes, He surely comes,  
The judge of earth to be!  
With justice He will judge the world,  
All men with equity.

# 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.

# 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 (indicated by two sharps). 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. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass line continues in the bass staff. 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, which concludes the piece. The melody ends with a final chord in the treble staff, and the bass line ends with a final chord. The lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' are written below the notes.



# Ever and Aye (Psalm 136)

words by Douglas Wilson  
music by Mark Reagan

## REFRAIN

Melody Alto



'Ev - er and aye, for - ev - er and aye, The mer - cies of the Lord en - dure for - ev - er and aye - UHHpp!

Bass



## LEADER

## ALL

## LEADER

## ALL



1. Give thanks to God for he is good, 'Ev - er and aye. Give thanks un - to the God of gods, 'Ev - er and aye.




## LEADER

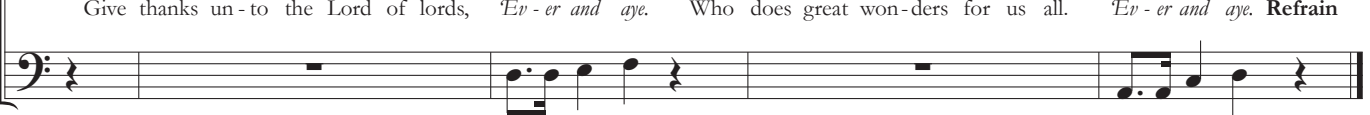
## ALL

## LEADER

## ALL



Give thanks un - to the Lord of lords, 'Ev - er and aye. Who does great won - ders for us all. 'Ev - er and aye. Refrain



2.  
Who by His wisdom made the skies—'Ever and aye!  
Who stretched the earth above the seas—...  
To him who made great lights appear—...  
The sun to rise and rule by day—...

3.  
Made moon and stars to rule by night—...  
To him that struck the firstborn down—...  
And brought the Jews from Egypt's land—...  
With his own strong and outstretched arm—...

4.  
He split the Red Sea clean in two—...  
And made the Jews to pass between—...  
But drowned old Pharaoh and his host—...  
Through wastelands led His people through—...


5.  
And struck great kings so that they died—...  
And threw down famous kings beside—...  
Like Sihon of the Amorites—...  
And Og the king of Bashan's land—...

6.  
And made the Jews inherit all—...  
A heritage for Israel—...  
Our God recalled our low estate—...  
And has redeemed us from our foes...



7.  
(2<sup>nd</sup> half of the verse)  
He gives good food to all who live—...  
Give thanks unto our God above—...

## The Son of God Goes Forth to War



666





1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain.  
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;  
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,  
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,


His blood-red ban-ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky And called on Him to save.  
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew And mocked the cross and flame.  
 A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed.

Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain?  
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,  
 They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;  
 They climbed the steep as - cent of Heav'n Through per - il, toil and pain;

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?  
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?  
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.



## 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

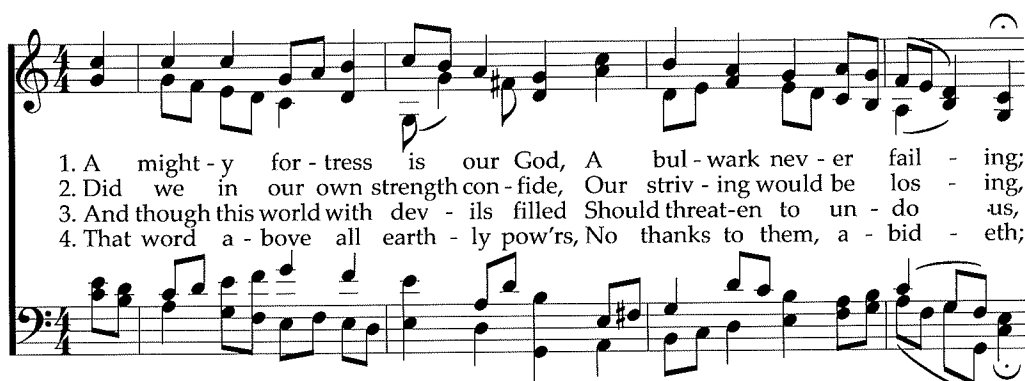
hath cre - a - tion: E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spir - it, Word. Praise to the

85

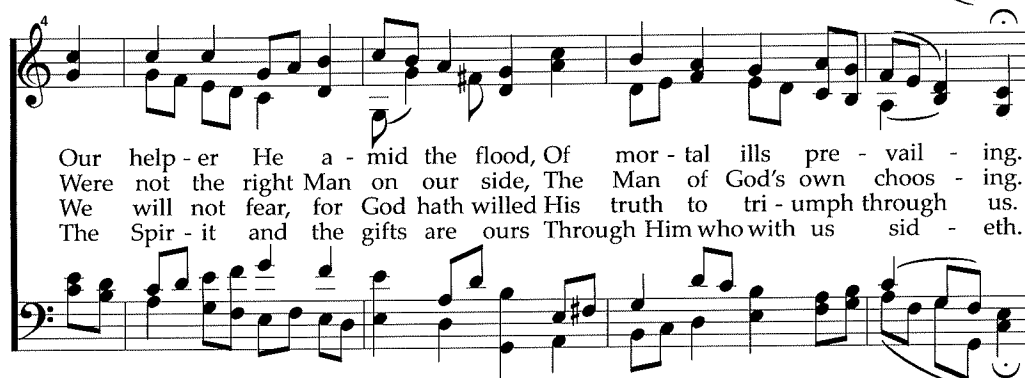
Lord of my sal - va - tion; Sal - va - tion is of Christ the Lord.

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

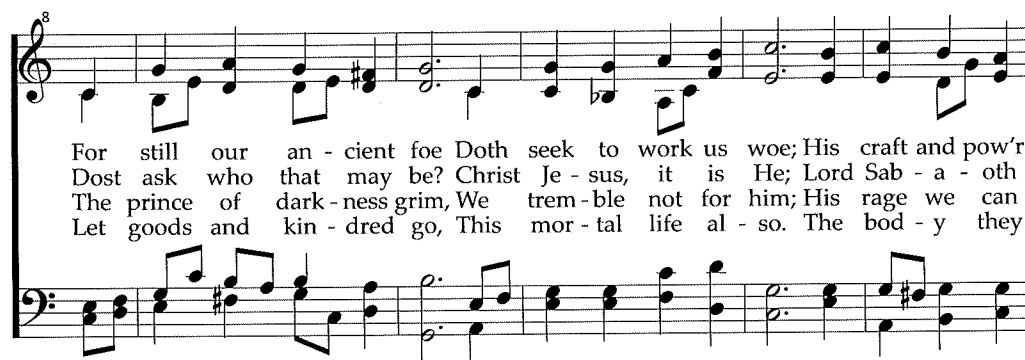
408



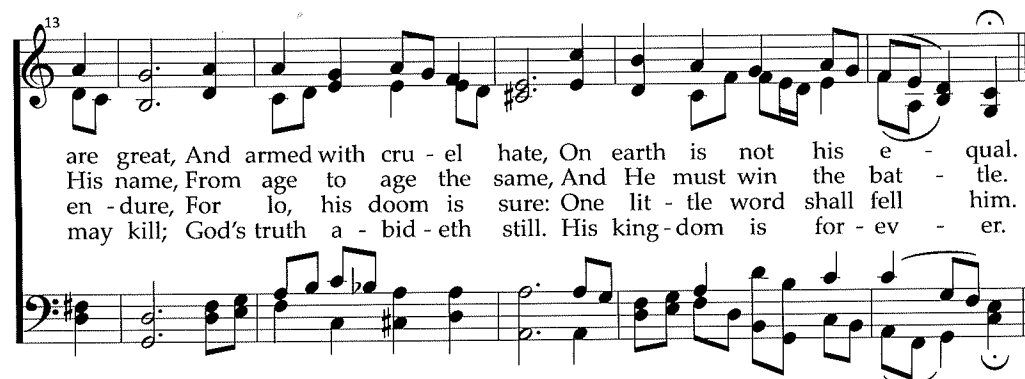
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,  
 3. And though this world with dev - ils filled Should threat - en to un - do us,  
 4. That word a - boye all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them,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

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.