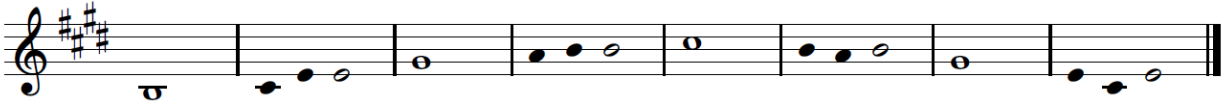




34 *A Psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he departed.*



I will bless Yahweh at | **all** times:
His praise shall continually be | in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in | **Yahweh**:
The humble shall hear thereof, | and be glad.

O magnify Yahweh | **with** me,
And let us exalt his name to- | **gether**.
I sought Yahweh, and he | **heard** me,
And delivered me from | all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were | **lightened**:
And their faces were | not ashamed.
This poor man cried, and Yahweh | **heard** him,
And saved him out of all his | **troubles**.

The angel of Yahweh encampeth round about them that | **fear** him,
And de- | liv'reth them.
O taste and see that Yahweh | **is** good:
Blessed is the man that trusteth | **in** him.

O fear Yahweh, | ye his saints:
For there is no want to them that | **fear** him.
The young lions do lack, and suffer | **hunger**:
But they that seek Yahweh shall not want any | **good** thing.

Come, ye children, hearken | unto me:
I will teach you the fear of | **Yahweh**.
What man is he that de- | sireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may | **see** good?

Keep thy tongue from | **evil**,
And thy lips from | speaking guile.
Depart from evil, | and do good;
Seek peace, and pur- | **sue** it.

The eyes of Yahweh are upon the | **righteous**,
And his ears are open un- | to their cry.
The face of Yahweh is against them that do | **evil**,
To cut off the remembrance of them | from the earth.

The righteous cry, and Yahweh | **heareth**,
And delivereth them out of all their | **troubles**.
Yahweh is nigh unto them that are of a | broken heart;
And saveth such as be of a contrite | **spirit**.

Many are the afflictions of the | **righteous**:
But Yahweh delivereth him out | of them all.
He keepeth | all his bones:
Not one of them is | **broken**.

Evil shall slay the | **wicked**:
And they that hate the righteous shall be | desolate.
Yahweh redeemeth the soul of his | **servants**:
And none of them that trust in him shall be | desolate.

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.

24 *A Psalm of David.*



The earth is Yahweh's, and the fulness | **thereof**;
The world, and they that | dwell therein.

For he hath founded it up- | on the seas,
And established it up- | on the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of | **Yahweh**?
Or who shall stand in his | holy place?

He that hath | **clean** hands,
And a | **pure** heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto | vanity,
Nor sworn de- | ceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from | **Yahweh**,
And righteousness from the God of his sal- | **vation**.

This is the generation of them that | **seek** him,
That seek thy face, O | **Jacob**.

Lift up your heads, | O ye gates;
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; // and the King of glory | shall come in.

Who is this King of | **glory**?
Yahweh strong and mighty, // Yahweh mighty in | **battle**.

Lift up your heads, | O ye gates;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; // and the King of glory | shall come in.

Who is this King of | **glory**?
Yahweh of hosts, he is the King of | **glory**.

O Sing a New Song to the LORD

Psalm 98

DESERTI (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;

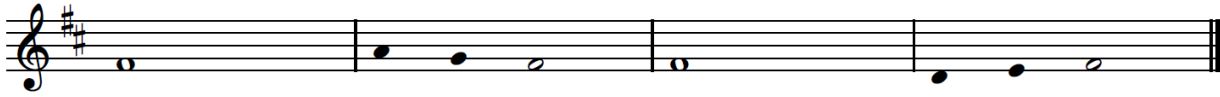
His right hand and His ho-ly arm

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

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

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 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 and final system of musical notation. The treble staff concludes the vocal line with lyrics: 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.'. The bass staff concludes the piano accompaniment with a final chord.

The Church's One Foundation

AURELIA (7 6. 7 6. D.)

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

Samuel John Stone, 1866

1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. *The church shall nev - er per - ish! Her dear Lord to de - fend,*
 4. *Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,*
 5. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 6. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word.
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
To guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish, Is with her to the end:
By schis - ms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed:
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won,

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Though there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we

With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
A - gainst or foe or trai - tor She ev - er shall pre - vail.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of rest!
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at song!
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

For All the Saints

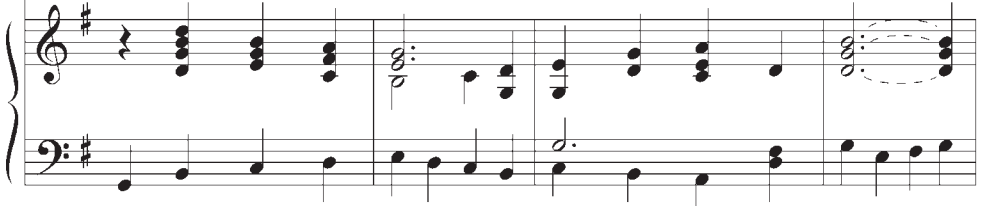
SINE NOMINE (10 10. 10 4)
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

William Walsham How, 1864

Unison



1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress, and their Might; _____
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, _____
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; The
8. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through



Thee _____ by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy
Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; _____
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And
saints _____ tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray: The
gates _____ of pearl streams in the count - less host, _____



(small notes st. 2 & 8)



Name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blessed.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
King of glo - ry pass - es on His way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

Harmony

4. O blest com-mun-ion! fel-low-ship di-vine! We fee-bly strug-gle,
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the ear the
 6. The gold-en eve-ning bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to faith-ful

(small notes st. 6)

they in glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are
 dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a-gain, and arms are
 war-riors comes their rest:— Sweet is the calm of Par-a-dise the

Thine.
 strong.
 blessed. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

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.

667a From All Thy Saints in Warfare

unison

1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
 2. Praise, Lord, for Thine a - pos - tle, The first to wel - come Thee,
 3. *All praise for Thine a - pos - tle, Whose short-lived doubt - ings prove*
 4. Praise for the first of mar - tyrs, Who saw Thee read - y stand
 5. *Praise for the loved dis - ci - ple, Ex - iled on Pat - mos' shore;*
 6. Praise for Thine in - fant mar - tyrs, By Thee with ten - d'rest love
 7. Praise for the light from Heav - en, Praise for the voice of awe,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed;
 The first to lead his broth - er The ver - y Christ to see.
 Thy *per - fect two - fold na - ture, The full - ness of Thy love.*
 To aid in midst of tor - ments, To plead at God's right hand.
Praise for the faith - ful re - cord He to Thy God - head bore,
 Called ear - ly from the war - fare To share the rest a - bove.
 Praise for the glo - rious vi - sion The per - se - cu - tor saw.

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - quer'rs be;
 With hearts for Thee made read - y, Watch we through - out the year,
 On *all who wait Thy com - ing, Shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,*
 Share we with him, if sum - moned By death our Lord to own,
Praise for the mys - tic vi - sion Through him to us re - vealed.
 O Ra - chel! cease thy weep - ing; They rest from pains and cares.
 Thee, Lord, for his con - ver - sion, We glo - ri - fy to - day;

12
 Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
 For - ward to lead our breath - ren To own Thine ad - vent near.
 And grant us faith to know Thee, True man, true God, a - dored.
 On earth the faith - ful wit - ness, In Heav'n the mar - tyr's crown.
 May we, in pa - tience wait - ing, With Thine e - lect be sealed.
 Lord, grant us hearts as guile - less And crowns as bright as theirs.
 So light - en all our dark - ness With Thy true Spir - it's ray.

Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Horatio Nelson, 1864

KING'S LYNN
 7 6 . 7 6 . 7 6 . 7 6 .

From All Thy Saints in Warfare

1

667b

Cont'd

unison

8. All praise for Thine a - pos - tle, Blest guide to Greek and Jew,
 9. We praise Thee for the Bap - tist, Fore - run - ner of the Word,
 10. Praise for Thy great a - pos - tle, The ea - ger and the bold;
 11. For that be - loved phy - si - cian, All praise, whose Gos - pel shows
 12. Praise, Lord, for Thine a - pos - tles, Who sealed their faith to - day;
 13. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
 14. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,

And him sur-named Thy broth - er; Keep us Thy breth - ren true,
 Our true E - li - as, mak - ing A high-way for the Lord.
Thrice fall - ing, yet re - pent - ant, Thrice charged to keep Thy fold.
 The heal - er of the na - tions, The shar - er of our woes.
One love, one zeal im - pelled them To tread the sa - cred way.
 Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song,
 And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One;

And grant us grace to know Thee, The way, the truth, the life;
 Of proph - ets last and great - est, We saw Thy dawn - ing ray:
Lord, make Thy pas - tors faith - ful To guard their flocks from ill,
 Thy wine and oil, O Sav - ior, And bruised hearts deign to pour,
May we with zeal as ear - nest The faith of Christ main - tain,
 For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we Thee a - dore,
 Till all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,

12
 To wres - tle with temp - ta - tions Still vic - tors in the strife.
 Make us the ra - ther bless - ed Who love Thy glo - rious day.
And grant them daunt - less cour - age, With hum - ble, ear - nest will.
 And with true balm of Gil - e - ad A - noint us ev - er - more.
And, bound in love as breth - ren, At length Thy rest at - tain.
 And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve Thee more and more.
 And hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry, As - cribe to God a - lone.

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.