



YOD



Thy hands have made me and | fashioned me:
Give me understanding, that I may learn thy com- | **mandments**.

They that fear thee will be glad when they | **see** me;
Because I have hoped | in thy word.

I know, O Yahweh, that thy judgments | **are** right,
And that thou in faithfulness hast af- | flicted me.

Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my | **comfort**,
According to thy word unto thy | **servant**.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that | I may live:
For thy law is | my delight.

Let the proud be ashamed; // for they dealt perversely with me with- | out a cause:
But I will meditate in thy | **precepts**.

Let those that fear thee turn | unto me,
And those that have known thy testi- | **monies**.

Let my heart be sound in thy | **statutes**;
That I be | not ashamed.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

EBENEZER [TON-Y-BOTTL] (8 7. 8 7. D.)
Thomas John Williams, 1890

Samuel Trevor Francis, 1875

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less, free!
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread His praise from shore to shore!
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry love the best!

Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean In its full - ness o - ver me!
How he lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!
'Tis an o - cean full of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven giv - ing rest!

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, Is the cur - rent of Thy love;
How he watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward To Thy glo - rious rest a - bove!
How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne!
And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee!

▷ CAPH



My soul fainteth for thy sal- | vation:

But I hope | in thy word.

Mine eyes fail | for thy word,

Saying, When wilt thou | comfort me?

For I am become like a bottle | in the smoke;

Yet do I not forget thy | statutes.

How many are the days of thy | servant?

When wilt thou execute judgment on them that perse- | cute me?

The proud have digged | pits for me,

Which are not after | thy law.

All thy commandments are | faithful:

They persecute me wrongfully; | help thou me.

They had almost consumed me up- | on earth;

But I forsook not thy | precepts.

Quicken me after thy loving- | kindness;

So shall I keep the testimony | of thy mouth.

How Sweet and Awful Is the Place

ST. COLUMBA (C.M.)
Old Irish hymn melody

Isaac Watts, *Hymns and Sacred Songs*, 1707

1. How sweet and awful is the place
2. While all our hearts and all our songs
3. "Why *was I made to bear Thy voice,*
4. 'Twas *the same love that spread the feast*
5. Pit - y the na - tions, O our God!
6. We long to see Thy church - es full,

With Christ with - in the doors, While ev - er - last - ing
Join to ad - mire the feast, Each of us cry, with
And *en - ter while there's room,* When thou - sands make a
That sweet - ly drew us in; Else we had still re -
Con - strain the earth to come; Send Thy vic - to - rious
That all the cho - sen race May with one voice and

love dis - plays The choic - est of her stores!
thank - ful tongues, "Lord, why was I a guest?
wretch - ed choice, And rath - er starve than come?"
fused to taste, And per - ished in our sin.
Word a - broad, And bring the stran - gers home.
heart and soul, Sing Thy re - deem - ing grace.

7 LAMED



For ever, O Yahweh, thy word is settled in | **h**eaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all gener- | **a**tions:

Thou hast established | **t**he earth,

And it a- | **b**ideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordi- | **n**ances:

For all are thy | **s**ervants.

Unless thy law had been | my delights,

I should then have perished in mine af- | **f**liction.

I will never forget thy | **p**recepts:

For with them thou hast | quickened me.

I am thine, | **s**ave me;

For I have sought thy | **p**recepts.

The wicked have waited for me to de- | **s**troy me:

But I will consider thy testi- | **m**onies.

I have seen an end of all per- | **f**ection:

But thy commandment is ex- | ceeding broad.

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.

God the Lord Is Known in Judah

Psalm 76

NEANDER (8 7. 8 7. 8 7)
Joachim Neander, 1680


The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973




1. God the Lord is known in Ju - dah; Great His name in
2. Ex - cel - lent art Thou and glo - rious Com - ing from the
3. Horse and char - iot low are ly - ing In the sleep of
4. When from heav'n Thy sen - tence sound - ed, All the earth in
5. Make your vows now to Je - ho - vah; Pay your God what



Is - ra - el; His pa - vil - ion is in Sa - lem;
hills of prey. Thou hast spoiled the val - iant - heart - ed;
death's dark night. Ja - cob's God, Thou didst re - buke them;
fear was still, While to save the meek and low - ly
is His own; All men, bring your gifts be - fore Him;



His a - bode on Zi - on hill. There He broke the
Wrapt in sleep of death are they. Might - y men have
Thou art fear - ful in Thy might. When Thine an - ger
God in judg - ment wrought His will. Ev'n the wrath of
Fear is due to Him a - lone; He brings low the



bow and ar - rows, Bade the sword and shield be still.
lost their cun - ning; None are read - y for the fray.
once is ris - en, Who may stand be - fore Thy sight?
man shall praise Thee; What re - mains is kept from ill.
pride of princ - es; Kings shall trem - ble at His frown.

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.

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.

541 **Mighty Lord, Extend Your Kingdom**

1. Might - y Lord, ex - tend Your king - dom, Be the truth with
 2. By Your arm, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, Scat - ter far the
 3. Come in all Your Spir - it's po - wer; Come, Your reign on

tri - umph crowned; Let the lands that sit in dark - ness
 shades of night; Let the great Im - man - uel's king - dom
 earth re - store; In Your strength ride forth and con - quer,

Hear the glo - rious gos - pel sound, From our bor - ders,
 O - pen like the morn - ing light; Let all bar - riers,
 Still ad - vanc - ing more and more, Till all peo - ple,

From our bor - ders To the earth's re - mot - est bound.
 Let all bar - riers Yield be - fore Your Heav'n - ly might.
 Till all peo - ple Shall Your ho - ly name a - dore.

Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, 2008 ©
 Text: Joseph Cottle, 1828

8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeat

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.

Raise a Glass to the King

Johnny Simmons

Capo 2

Raise a glass to the King, boys! Raise a glass to the King! For

He has dealt most kind-ly with us; raise a glass to the King!

1. The King of Glo- ry reigns a-bove us, seat- ed on His throne; He

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-

gave Him-self up- on the Cross to make us all His own.

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- lowship, 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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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.