



MEM



O how love | I thy law!

It is my meditation | all the day.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine | enemies:

For they are ever | **with** me.

I have more understanding than all my | **teachers**:

For thy testimonies are my medi- | **tation**.

I understand more than the | **ancients**,

Because I keep thy | **precepts**.

I have refrained my feet from every | evil way,

That I might | keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy | **judgments**:

For thou hast | **taught** me.

How sweet are thy words un- | to my taste!

Yea, sweeter than honey | to my mouth!

Through thy precepts I get under- | **standing**:

Therefore I hate every | **false** way.

## 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!

1 NUN



Thy word is a lamp un- | to my feet,  
And a light un- | to my path.

I have sworn, and I will per- | **form** it,  
That I will keep thy righteous | **judgments**.

I am afflicted | very much:  
Quicken me, O Yahweh, according un- | to thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O | **Yahweh**,  
And teach me thy | **judgments**.

My soul is continually | in my hand:  
Yet do I not for- | get thy law.

The wicked have laid a | snare for me:  
Yet I erred not from thy | **precepts**.

Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for | **ever**:  
For they are the rejoicing | of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes | **alway**,  
Even un- | to the end.

## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN (7 6. 7 6. D.)

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601

harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153

tr. James Waddell Alexander, 1830

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;  
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
 O make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!  
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

☞ SAMECH



I hate | **vain** thoughts:  
But thy law | do I love.  
Thou art my hiding place | and my shield:  
I hope | in thy word.

Depart from me, ye evil- | **doers**:  
For I will keep the commandments | of my God.  
Uphold me according unto thy word, that I | **may** live:  
And let me not be ashamed | of my hope.

Hold thou me up, and I | shall be safe:  
And I will have respect unto thy statutes continu- | **ally**.  
Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy | **statutes**:  
For their deceit is | **falsehood**.

Thou puttest away all the wicked of the | earth like dross:  
Therefore I love thy testi- | **monies**.  
My flesh trembleth for | fear of thee;  
And I am afraid of thy | **judgments**.

# 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.

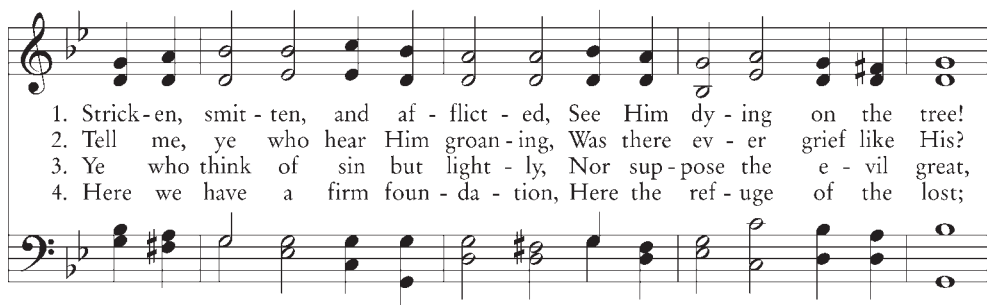
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

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.

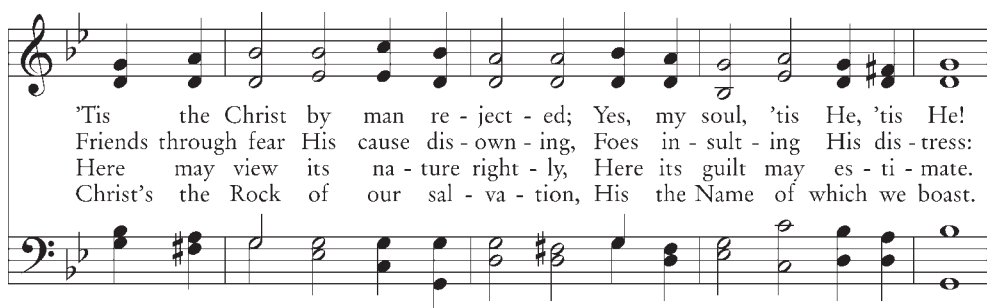
## Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN (8 7. 8 7. D.)

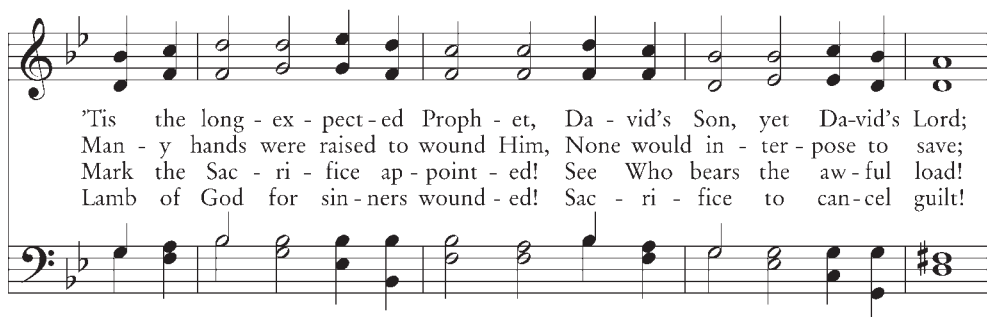
Thomas Kelly, 1804; alt.

*Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn, 1850*


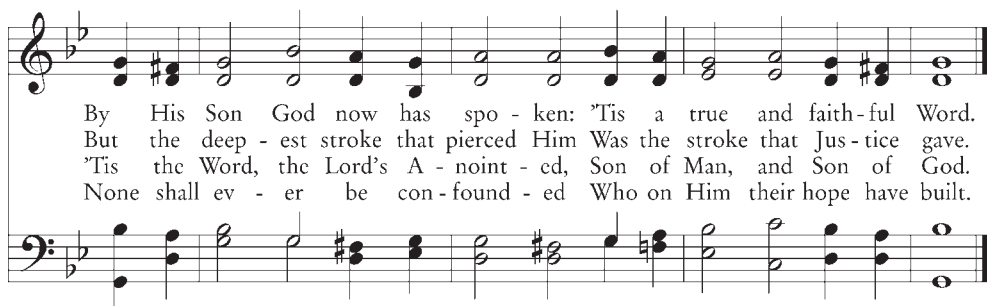
1. Strick-en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the tree!  
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, Was there ev - er grief like His?  
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly, Nor sup - pose the e - vil great,  
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the lost;



'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!  
 Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in - sult - ing His dis - tress:  
 Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its guilt may es - ti - mate.  
 Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the Name of which we boast.



'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord;  
 Man - y hands were raised to wound Him, None would in - ter - pose to save;  
 Mark the Sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed! See Who bears the aw - ful load!  
 Lamb of God for sin - ners wound - ed! Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!



By His Son God now has spo - ken: 'Tis a true and faith - ful Word.  
 But the deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.  
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man, and Son of God.  
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

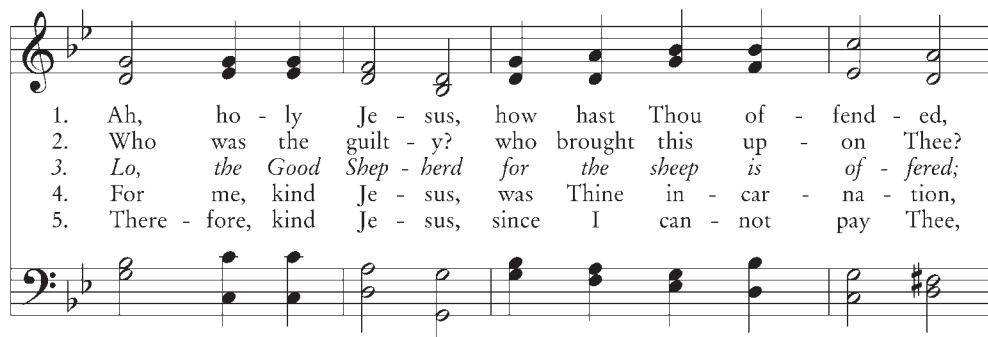


## Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended

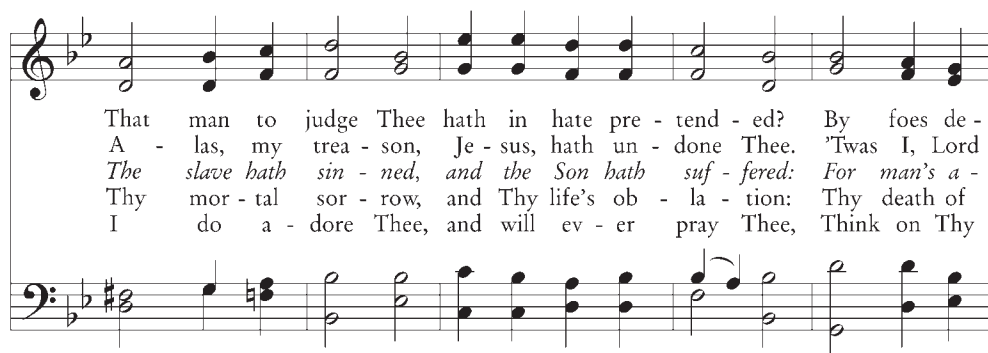
HERZLIEBSTER JESU (11.11.11.5)

Johann Crüger, 1640


Johann Heermann, 1630

tr. Robert Bridges, *Yattendon Hymnal*, 1899


1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed,  
 2. Who was the guilt - y? who brought this up - on Thee?  
 3. *Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;*  
 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thine in - car - na - tion,  
 5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,

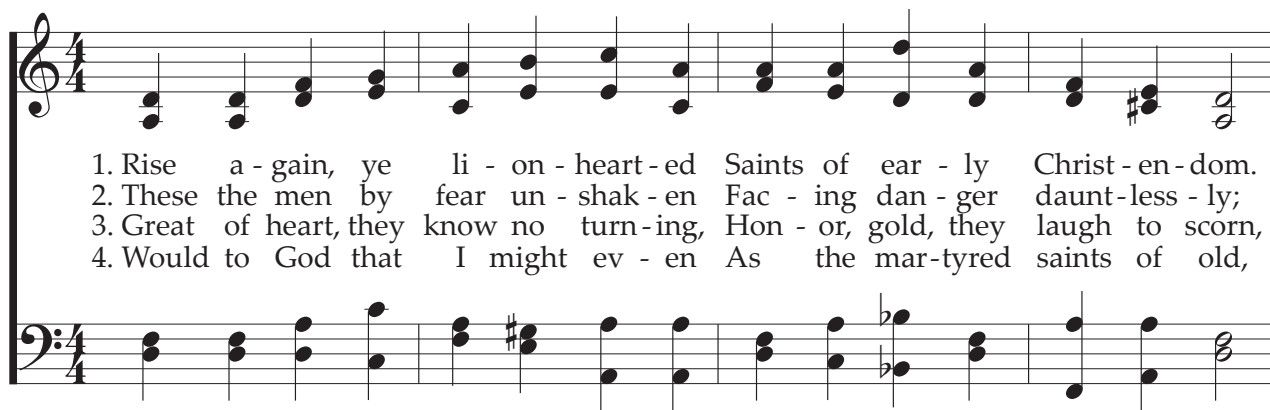


That man to judge Thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -  
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done Thee. 'Twas I, Lord  
*The slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered: For man's a -*  
 Thy mor - tal sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion: Thy death of  
 I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee, Think on Thy



rid - ed, by Thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.  
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied Thee: I cru - ci - fied Thee.  
*tone - ment, while he noth - ing heed - eth. God in - ter - ced - eth.*  
 an - guish and Thy bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.  
 pit - y and Thy love un - swerv - ing, Not my de - serv - ing.

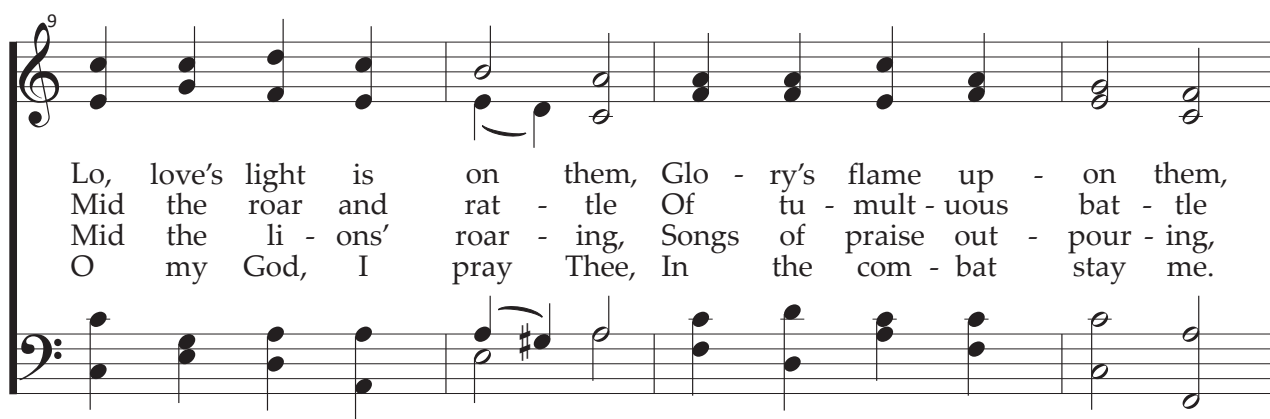
## Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted



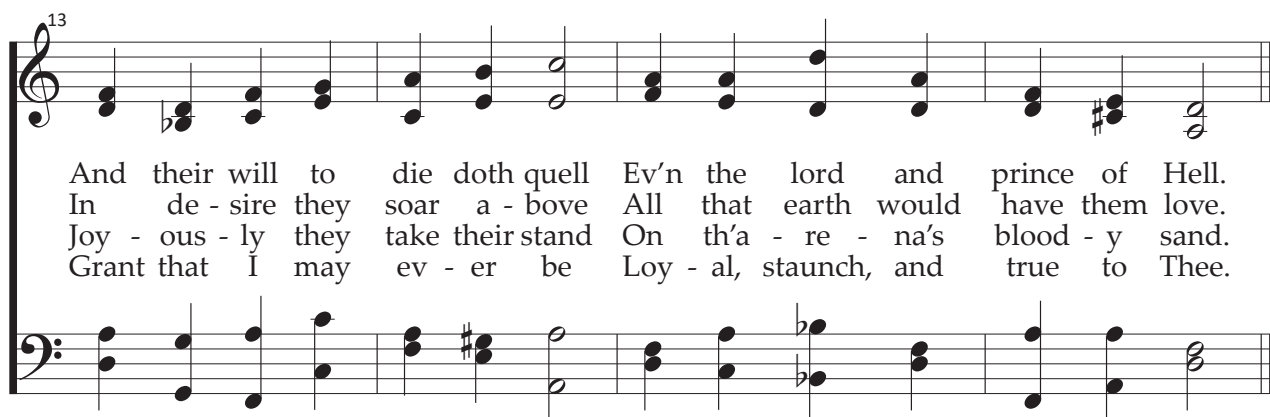
1. Rise a - gain, ye li - on - heart - ed Saints of ear - ly Christ - en - dom.  
 2. These the men by fear un - shak - en Fac - ing dan - ger daunt - less - ly;  
 3. Great of heart, they know no turn - ing, Hon - or, gold, they laugh to scorn,  
 4. Would to God that I might ev - en As the mar - tyred saints of old,



Whith - er is your strength de - par - ted, Whith - er gone your mar - tyr - dom?  
 These no witch - ing lust hath tak - en, Lust that lures to van - i - ty.  
 Quench de - sires with - in them burn - ing, By no earth - ly pas - sion torn.  
 With the help - ing hand of Heav - en, Stead - fast stand in bat - tle bold!



Lo, love's light is on them, Glo - ry's flame up - on them,  
 Mid the roar and rat - tle Of tu - mult - uous bat - tle  
 Mid the li - ons' roar - ing, Songs of praise out - pour - ing,  
 O my God, I pray Thee, In the com - bat stay me.



And their will to die doth quell Ev'n the lord and prince of Hell.  
 In de - sire they soar a - bove All that earth would have them love.  
 Joy - ous - ly they take their stand On th'a - re - na's blood - y sand.  
 Grant that I may ev - er be Loy - al, staunch, and true to Thee.

# O God of Earth and Altar

*unison*

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry.  
 2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,  
 3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The prince and priest and thrall.

Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter; Our peo - ple drift and die.  
 From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,  
 Bind all our lives to - geth - er; Smite us and save us all.

The walls of gold en - tomb us; The swords of scorn di - vide.  
 From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,  
 In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion, A - flame with faith and free,

Take not Thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.  
 From sleep, and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord!  
 Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to Thee.

Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906  
 Text: Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1906

KING'S LYNN  
 76.76.76.76.

## 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.

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 .