



AYIN



I have done judgment and | **j**ustice:
Leave me not to mine op- | **p**ressors.

Be surety for thy servant | **f**or good:
Let not the proud op- | **p**ress me.

Mine eyes fail for thy sal- | **v**ation,
And for the word of thy | righteousness.

Deal with thy servant according unto thy | **m**ercy,
And teach me thy | **s**tatutes.

I am thy | **s**ervant;
Give me understanding, that I may know thy testi- | **m**onies.

It is time for thee, Yahweh, | **t**o work:
For they have made | void thy law.

Therefore I love thy commandments a- | **b**ove gold;
Yea, above | **f**ine gold.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things | to be right;
And I hate every | **f**alse way.

My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker!

PSALMS

From Psalm 103 portions

1. My soul, now bless thy Mak - er! Let all with - in me bless His name
 2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg-ment, truth, and right-eous-ness,
 3. ¹³For as a ten - der fa - ther Has pit - y on His chil - dren here,
 4. ¹⁷God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And chil - dren's chil - dren yet shall prove

2 Who mak - eth thee par - tak - er Of mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim.
 8 His love be - yond all mea - sure, His yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress;
 He in His arms will gath - er All who are His in child - like fear.
 18 How He with strength as - sur - eth The hearts of all that seek His love.

3 For - get Him not whose meek - ness Still bears with all thy sin,
 10 Nor treats us as we mer - it, ⁹But lays His an - ger by.
 14 He knows how frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made;
 19 In Heav'n is fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all;

Who heal - eth all thy weak - ness, ⁴Re - news thy life with - in;
 The hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;
 15 We flour - ish like the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;
 20 An - gels, in might ex - cel - ling, Bright hosts be - fore Him fall.

Music: Johann Kugelmann, 1540; arr. Heinrich Schütz, 1628
 Text: Catherine Winkworth, 1863

NON LOB MEIN SEEL [BECKER 103]
 7 8. 7 8. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. w/ repeat

PSALMS

⁹ Whose grace and care are end - less; Who saved thee through the past;
¹¹ And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of day,
¹⁶ The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is o'er.
²¹ Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His word,

¹¹ ⁶ Who leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less, But rights the
¹² So far, since He doth love us, He puts our
We with - er like the grass - es; Our place knows
Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth— ²² My soul, now

¹² wronged at last, But rights the wronged at last.
sins a - way, He puts our sins a - way.
us no more, Our place knows us no more.
bless the LORD; My soul, now bless the LORD!

♩ PE



Thy testimonies are | wonderful:
Therefore doth my soul | **keep** them.

The entrance of thy words | giveth light;
It giveth understanding unto the | **simple**.

I opened my mouth, and | **panted**:
For I longed for thy com- | **mandments**.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful | unto me,
As thy custom is unto those that | love thy name.

Order my steps | in thy word:
And let not any iniquity have dominion | over me.

Deliver me from the oppression | **of** man:
So will I keep thy | **precepts**.

Make thy face to shine upon thy | **servant**;
And teach me thy | **statutes**.

Rivers of waters run | down mine eyes,
Because they keep | not thy law.

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.

♩ TZADE



Righteous art thou, O | **Yahweh**,
 And upright are thy | **judgments**.
 Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are | **righteous**
 And very | **faithful**.

My zeal hath con- | **sumed** me,
 Because mine enemies have forgotten | **thy** words.
 Thy word is | very pure:
 Therefore thy servant | loveth it.

I am small | and despised:
 Yet do not I forget thy | **precepts**.
 Thy righteousness is an everlasting | righteousness,
 And thy law | is the truth.

Trouble and anguish have taken | hold on me:
 Yet thy commandments are | my delights.
 The righteousness of thy testimonies is ever- | **lasting**:
 Give me understanding, and | I shall live.

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 staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the' are written below the notes.

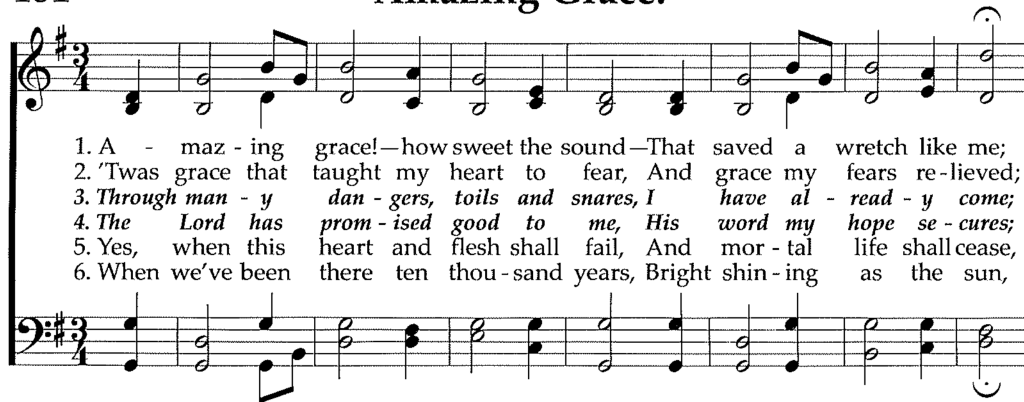
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment 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.

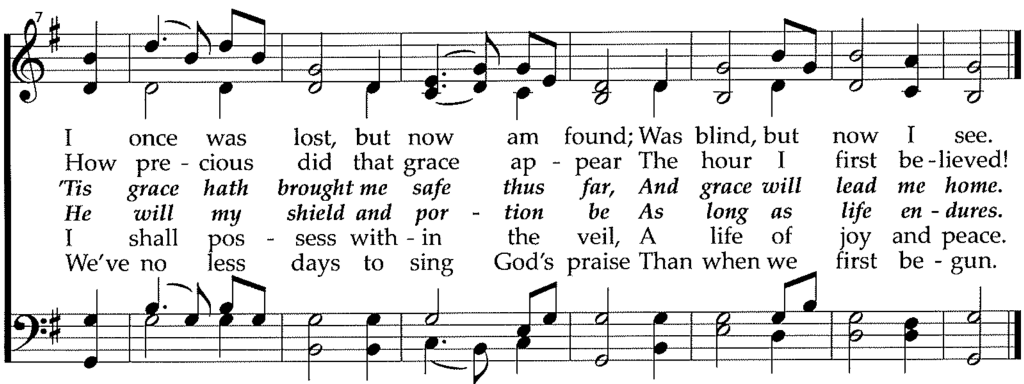
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

The third system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the treble staff and a sustained bass line. The lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' are written below the notes.

Amazing Grace!



1. A - maz - ing grace!—how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me;
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
 3. *Through man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;*
 4. *The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;*
 5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,
 6. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved!
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

Music: Scottish folk tune; arr. *Columbian Harmony*, 1829

Text: st. 1–5, John Newton, 1779; st. 6, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790

NEW BRITAIN

8 6. 8 6.

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.

To the Word

Isaiah 8:13-22, setting by Douglas Wilson

Traditional Sea Shanty, arr. Aaron Snell

LEADER ALL LEADER

Alto

Melody Bass

1. Sanc-ti - fy the Lord, he said, To the Word, to the Word we go. Let

Him be your fear, - let Him be your dread, Bend, break, - burn and blow.

5

ALL

9

REFRAIN

To the tes - ti - mo - ny and law, To the Word, to the Word we go. If they

13

don't speak this word, they have no light at all, Bend, break, - burn and blow.

2. A stone of stumbling and rock
of offense
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Against this snare there is
no defense,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

3. Many among them will stumble
and fall,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Bind up the word behind a
great wall,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

4. So I will wait upon the Lord
To the Word, to the Word we go.
To seek the one who must be adored,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

5. Here I am and the children you gave
To the Word, to the Word we go.
A sign that You have promised to save,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

6. Shall we go to the wizards that chirp?
To the Word, to the Word we go.
The words of the prophets they want to usurp,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

7. If they do not feed on
His Word,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
They shall hunger and thirst,
and die unheard,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

8. All they will see is trouble
and dark,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Their anguish great, their troubles
are stark,
Bend break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

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.

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.