



6

To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.



O LORD, rebuke me not in thine | **anger**,
Neither chasten me in thy hot dis- | **pleasure**.
Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for | I am weak:
O LORD, heal me; for my | bones are vexed.

My soul is also | **sore** vexed:
But thou, O LORD, | **how** long?
Return, O LORD, deliver | **my** soul:
Oh save me for thy | mercies' sake.

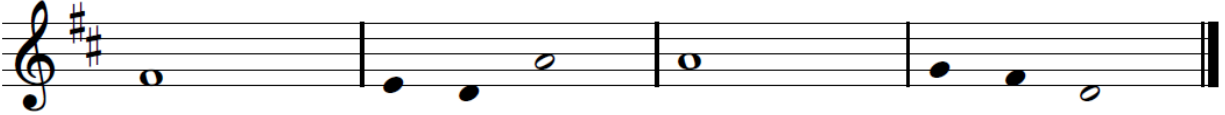
For in death there is no remembrance | **of** thee:
In the grave who shall | give thee thanks?
I am weary with my | **groaning**;
All the night make I my bed to swim; // I water my couch | with my tears.

Mine eye is consumed be- | cause of grief;
It waxeth old because of all mine | enemies.
Depart from me, all ye workers of in- | iquity;
For the LORD hath heard the voice of my | **weeping**.

The LORD hath heard my suppli- | cation;
The LORD will re- | ceive my prayer.
Let all mine enemies be ashamed and | **sore** vexed:
Let them return and be ashamed | suddenly.

121

A Song of degrees.



I will lift up mine eyes un- | to the hills,
From whence cometh | **my** help.

My help cometh | from the LORD,
Which made heaven | **and** earth.

He will not suffer thy foot | to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not | **slumber**.

Behold, he that keepeth | Israel
Shall neither slumber | **nor** sleep.

The LORD is thy | **keeper**:
The LORD is thy shade upon thy | **right** hand.

The sun shall not smite thee | **by** day,
Nor the | moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all | **evil**:
He shall pre- | serve thy soul.

The LORD shall preserve thy | going out
And thy | coming in

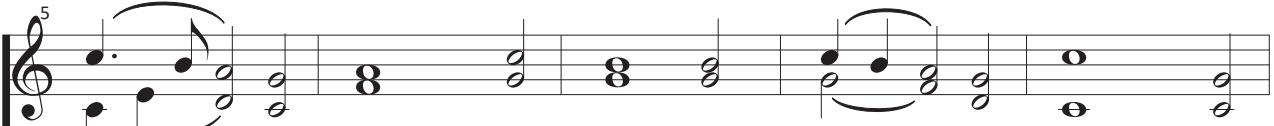
From this | **time** forth,
And even for | evermore.

Now Shall My Inward Joys Arise




1. Now shall my in - ward joys a - rise, And
 2. God on His thirst - y Zi - on hill Some
 3. Why do we then in - dulse our fears, Sus -
 4. Can a kind wom - an e'er for - get The
 5. "Yet," saith the Lord, "should na - ture change, And
 6. "Deep on the palms of both My hands I

melody



burst in - to a song; Al - might - y love in -
 mer - cy drops has thrown, And sol - emn oaths have
 pi - cions, and com - plaints? Is He a God, and
 in - fant of her womb? And 'mongst a thou - sand
 moth - ers mon - sters prove, Zi - on still dwells up -
 have en - graved her name; My hands shall raise her



spires my heart, And pleas - ure tunes my tongue.
 bound His love To show'r sal - va - tion down.
 shall His grace Grow wea - ry of His saints?
 ten - der thoughts Her suck - ling have no room?
 on the heart Of ev - er - last - ing love.
 ru - ined walls, And build her bro - ken frame?"

Music: William Billings (1746–1800)
 Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

AFRICA
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The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Psalm 23

ST. COLUMBA (8 7. 8 7)
Old Irish hymn melody

Henry W. Baker, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My
 3. *Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But*
 4. *In death's dark vale I fear no ill With*
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thin
 6. And so through all the length of days Thy

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant
yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der
Thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; And O what trans - port
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
 sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

He Will Rejoice

Zephaniah 3:17

David R. Erb, 2008

NKJV/NASB

4-part canon

Antiphon

He will re - joice o - ver you with sing - ing, He will re - joice o - ver you with His song!

Verse

The LORD your God is in your midst; The Might - y One will save; He will re -

joice o - ver you with glad - ness, He will qui - et you with His love,

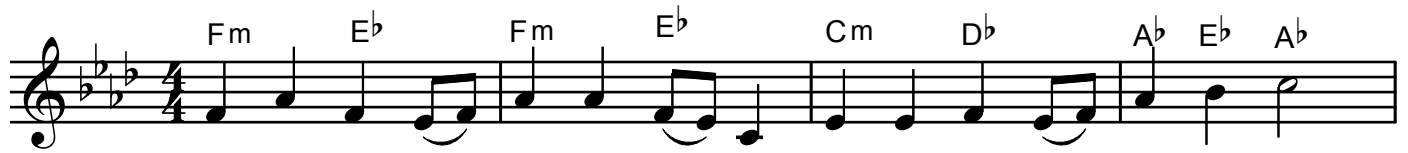
He will re - joice, He will re - joice, He will re - joice with shouts of joy!

Come, Ye Sinners

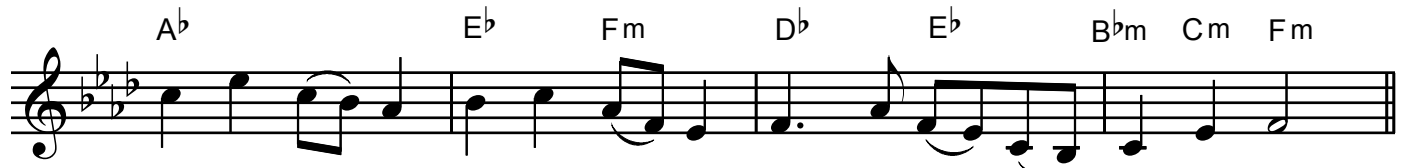
I Will Arise and Go to Jesus

Words by Joseph Hart
(1712-1768)

Tune from William Walker's
Southern Harmony



Come, ye sin - ners, poor and nee - dy, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
Come, ye thir - sty, come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glor - i - fy;
Come, ye wea - ry, hea - vy - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
View Him pros - trate in the gar - den; On the ground your Ma - ker lies;



Je - sus rea - dy stands to save you, Full of pi - ty, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pen - tance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will ne - ver come at all.
On the bloo - dy tree be - hold Him; Sin - ner, will this not suf - fice?



I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me in His arms;



In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, Oh, there are ten thou - sand charms.

Lo! th' incarnate God ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude.

Let not conscience make you linger,
Not of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

Psalm 122

A Song of Ascents. Of David.

1 I was glad when they said to me, "Let us go in - to the house of the LORD."

2 Our feet have been stand - ing With - in your gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem!

3 Je - ru - sa - lem is built As a cit - y that is com - pact to - geth - er,

4 Where the tribes go up, The tribes of the LORD,

To the Test - i - mo - ny of Is - ra - el, To give thanks to the name of the LORD.

5 For thrones are set there for judg - ment, The thrones of the house of Da - vid.

6 Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem: "May they pros - per who love you.

7 Peace be with - in your walls, Pros - per - i - ty with - in your pal - a - ces."

8 For the sake of my breth - ren and com - pan - ions, I will now say, "Peace be with - in you."

9 Be - cause of the house of the LORD our God I will seek your good.

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah, O My Soul

Praise the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul. I will praise the LORD all my life; I will sing praise to my God as long as I live. Ps. 146:1, 2

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;
 2. Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is - rael's God to be his aid;
 3. Food he dai - ly gives the hun - gry, sets the mourn - ing pris - 'ner free,
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;

I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days.
 he is blessed whose hope of bless - ing on the Lord his God is stayed.
 rais - es those bowed down with an - guish, makes the sight - less eye to see.
 I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days.

Put no con - fi - dence in princ - es, nor for help on man de - pend;
 Heav'n and earth the Lord cre - at - ed, seas and all that they con - tain;
 Well Je - ho - vah loves the righ - teous, and the strang - er he be - friends,
 O - ver all God reigns for - ev - er, through all a - ges he is King;

he shall die, to dust re - turn - ing, and his pur - pos - es shall end.
 he de - liv - ers from op - pres - sion, righ - teous - ness he will main - tain.
 helps the fa - ther - less and wid - ow, judg - ment on the wick - ed sends.
 un - to him, your God, O Zi - on, joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

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
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