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1

Blessed | is the man

That walketh not in the counsel of the | ungodly,

Nor standeth in the way of | **s**inners,

Nor sitteth in the seat of the | **s**cornful.

But his delight is in the law | of the LORD;

And in his law doth he meditate | day and night.

And he shall be like a tree //planted by the rivers of | **w**ater,

That bringeth forth his fruit in his | **s**ea**s**on;

His leaf also shall not | **w**ith**e**r;

And whatsoever he doeth shall | **p**ro**s**per.

The ungodly | are not so:

But are like the chaff which the wind driveth | **a**way.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the | **j**ud**g**ment,

Nor sinners in the congregation of the | **r**igh**t**eous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the | **r**igh**t**eous:

But the way of the ungodly shall | **p**erish.

Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all
 2. Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev - er
 3. *Be Thou my bat - tle shield, sword for the fight; Be Thou my*
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Thou my in -
 5. High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach

else to me, save that Thou art— Thou my best thought by
 with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,
dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light, Thou my soul's shel - ter,
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: Thou and Thou on - ly
 Heav'n's joys, O bright Heav - en's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

¹¹
 day or by night, Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 I Thy true son; Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee one.
Thou my high tow'r. Raise Thou me Heav'n - ward, O pow'r of my pow'r.
 first in my heart, High King of Heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.
 ev - er be - fall, Still be my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

Music: Irish traditional melody; harm. Martin Shaw, 1925; alt.
 Text: Ancient Irish; tr. Mary Byrne, 1927; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1927

SLANE
 10 10. 9 10.

2

Why do the | heathen rage,
And the people imagine a | **vain** thing?

The kings of the earth | set themselves,
And the rulers take counsel to- | **gether**,

Against | **the** LORD,
And against his a- | **nointed**,

Saying, Let us break their bands a- | **sunder**,
And cast away their | cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens | **shall** laugh:
The Lord shall have them in de- | **ris**ion.

Then shall he speak unto them | in his wrath,
And vex them in his sore dis- | **pleasure**.

Yet have I | set my king
Upon my holy hill of | **Zion**.

I will declare | the decree:
The LORD hath said | unto me,

Thou | art my Son;
This day have I be- | gotten thee.

Ask of me, // and I shall give thee the heathen for thine in- | heritance,
And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy pos- | **session**.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of | **iron**;
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's | **vessel**.

Be wise now therefore, | O ye kings:
Be instructed, ye judges | of the earth.

Serve the LORD | **with** fear,
And rejoice with | **trembling**.

Kiss the Son, lest he be | **angry**,
And ye perish from the way, // when his wrath is kindled but a | **little**.

Blessed | are all they
That put their | trust in him.

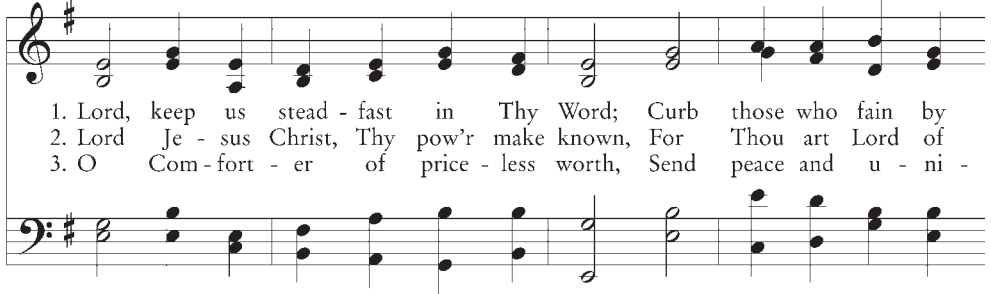
Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word

ERHALT UNS, HERR (L.M.)

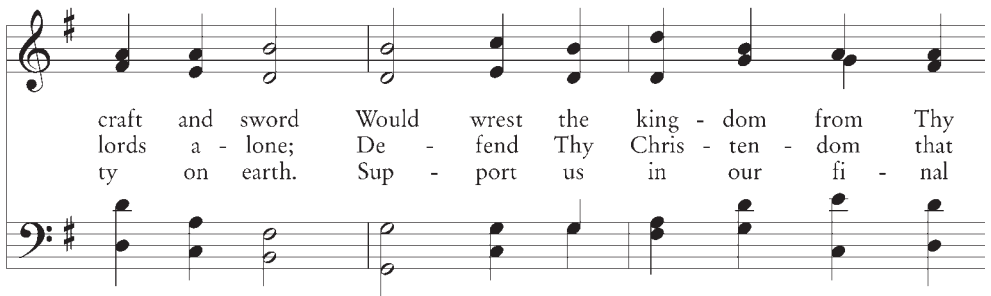
Joseph Klug's *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1543

Martin Luther, 1541

tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863



1. Lord, keep us stead - fast in Thy Word; Curb those who fain by
 2. Lord Je - sus Christ, Thy pow'r make known, For Thou art Lord of
 3. O Com - fort - er of price - less worth, Send peace and u - ni -



craft and sword Would wrest the king - dom from Thy
 lords a - lone; De - fend Thy Chris - ten - dom that
 ty on earth. Sup - port us in our fi - nal



Son And set at naught all He hath done.
 we May ev - er - more sing praise to Thee.
 strife And lead us out of death to life.

3

A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.

LORD, how are they increased that | trouble me!

Many are they that rise up a- | **gainst** me.

Many there be which say | of my soul,

There is no help for | him in God.

Selah.

But thou, O LORD, art a | shield for me;

My glory, and the lifter up | of mine head.

I cried unto the LORD | with my voice,

And he heard me out of his | holy hill.

Selah.

I laid me | down and slept;

I awaked; for the LORD sus- | **tained** me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of | **people**,

That have set themselves against me | round about.

Arise, | **O** LORD;

Save me, | O my God:

For thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the | **cheek** bone;

Thou hast broken the teeth of the | ungodly.

Salvation belongeth un- | to the LORD:

Thy blessing is upon thy | **people**.

Selah.

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 (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. 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. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass line continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er' are written below the notes.

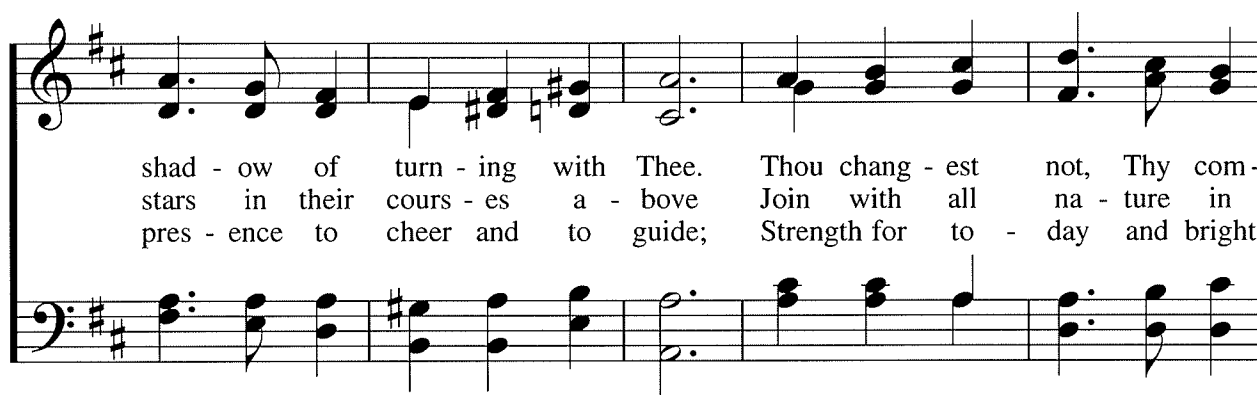
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

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

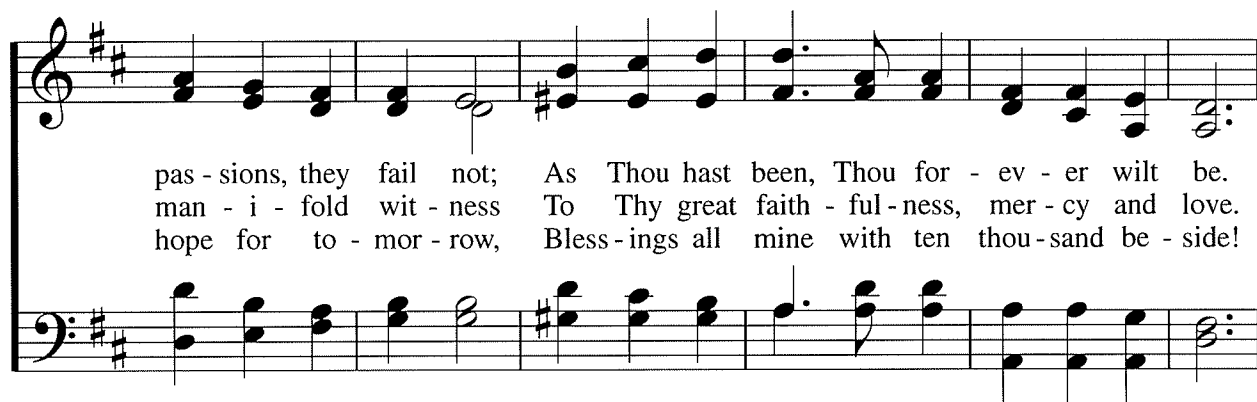
86 Great Is Thy Faithfulness



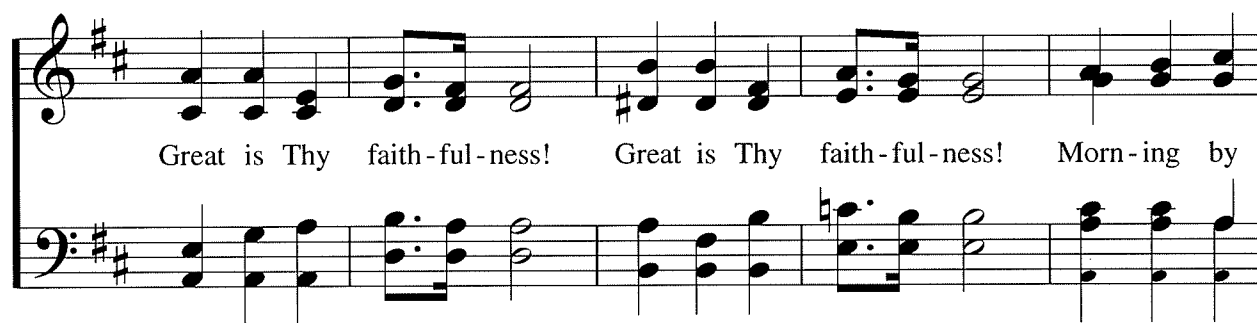
1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God, my Fa - ther; There is no
2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, Sun, moon and
3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear



shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee. Thou chang - est not, Thy com -
stars in their cours - es a - bove Join with all na - ture in
pres - ence to cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright



pas - sions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
man - i - fold wit - ness To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
hope for to - mor - row, Bless - ings all mine with ten thou - sand be - side!



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by

GOD THE FATHER – FAITHFULNESS, GRACE AND LOVE

morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed Thy

hand hath pro - vid - ed; Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

Optional last refrain setting Unison

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness!

Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have

need - ed Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed; Great is Thy

(continued on next page)

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

unison

59 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.

O God of Earth and Altar

364

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.

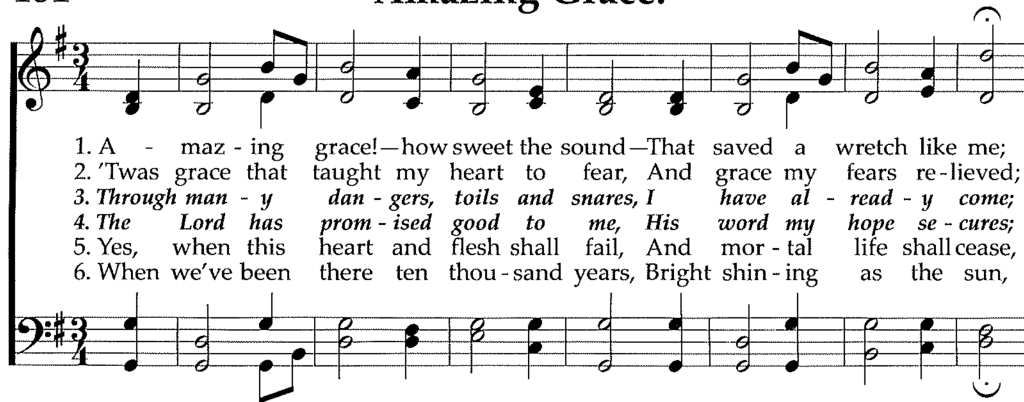
The walls of gold en - tomb us; The swords of scorn di - vide.
 From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,
 In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion, A - flame with faith and free,

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.

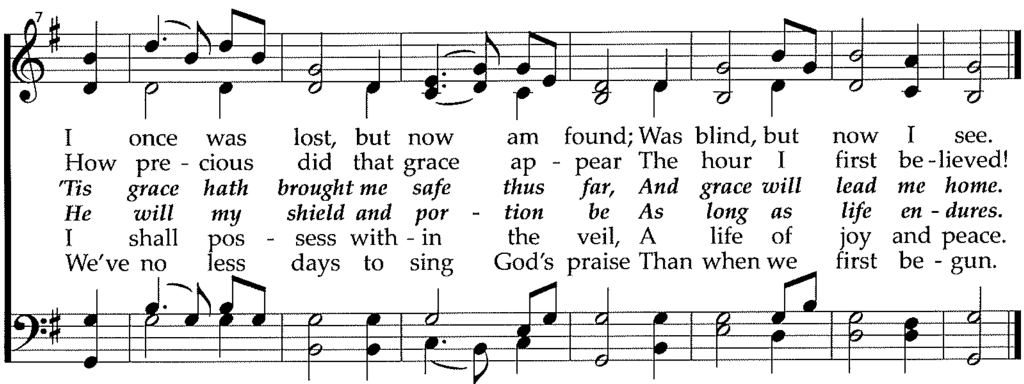
Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1906

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

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

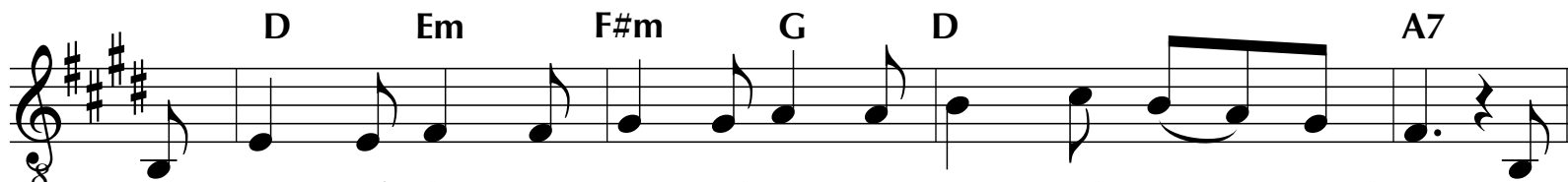
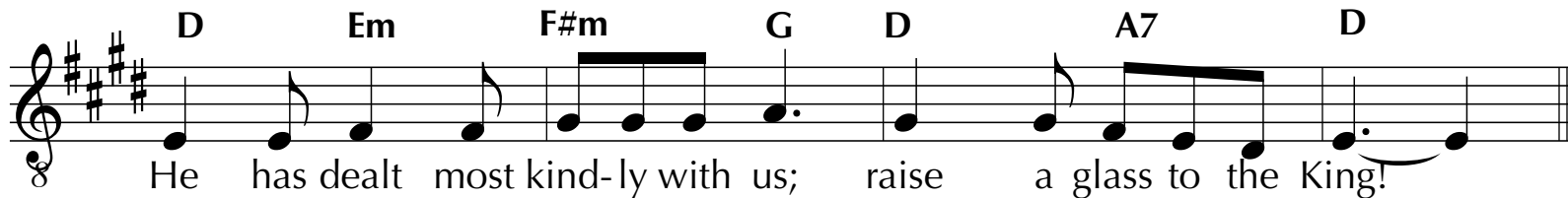
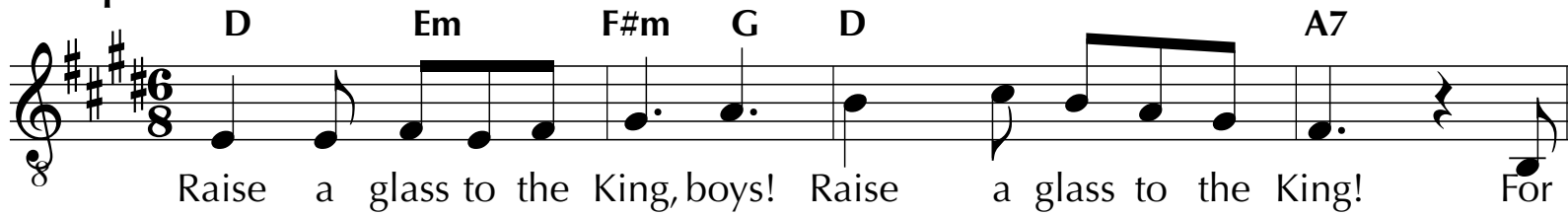
NEW BRITAIN

8 6. 8 6.

Raise a Glass to the King

Johnny Simmons

Capo 2



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-



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- low-ship, 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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