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# 4

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

Hear me when I call, O God of my | righteousness:  
Thou hast enlarged me when I was | in distress;

Have mercy up- | **on** me,  
And | hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, //how long will ye turn my glory | into shame?  
How long will ye love vanity, and seek after | **leas**ing?

*Selah.*

But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly | for himself:  
The LORD will hear when I call | unto him.

Stand in awe, and | **sin** not:  
Commune with your own heart upon your bed, | and be still.

*Selah.*

Offer the sacrifices of | righteousness,  
And put your trust | in the LORD.

There be many that say, //Who will shew us | any good?  
LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance up- | **on** us.

Thou hast put gladness | in my heart,  
More than in the time that their corn and their | wine increased.

I will both lay me down in | peace, and sleep:  
For thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in | **safety**.

# 611 O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High

*unison*

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, How pass - ing  
 2. For us bap - tized, for us He bore His ho - ly  
 3. For us He prayed, for us He taught; For us His  
 4. For us, to wick - ed men be - trayed, Scourged, mocked, in  
 5. For us He rose from death a - gain; For us He  
 6. All hon - or, laud, and glo - ry be, O Je - sus

thought and fan - ta - sy— That God, the Son of  
 fast and hun - gered sore; For us temp - ta - tions  
 dai - ly works He wrought, By words and signs and  
 crown of thorns ar - rayed; For us He bore the  
 went on high to reign; For us He sent His  
 vir - gin - born, to Thee, Whom with the Fa - ther

God, should take Our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!  
 sharp He knew; For us the temp - ter o - ver - threw.  
 ac - tions thus Still seek - ing not Him - self but us.  
 cross - 's death; For us at length gave up His breath.  
 Spir - it here To guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.  
 we a - dore And Ho - ly Ghost for - ev - er - more.

Music: English melody, c. 1400s; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906 ©

Text: Latin hymn, c. 1400s; tr. Benjamin Webb, 1854, 1871

DEO GRACIAS [AGINCOURT HYMN]

8 8. 8 8.

# 5

*To the chief Musician upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.*

Give ear to my words, | **O** LORD,  
Consider my medi- | tation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, // my King, and | **my** God:  
For unto thee | will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, | **O** LORD;  
In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, // and will | **look** up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in | wickedness:  
Neither shall evil | dwell with thee.

The foolish shall not stand | in thy sight:  
Thou hatest all workers of in- | iquity.

Thou shalt destroy them that speak | **le**asing:  
The LORD will abhor the bloody and de- | ceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into thy house // in the multitude of thy | **mercy**:  
And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy | **temple**.

Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness // because of mine | **enemies**;  
Make thy way straight be- | fore my face.

For there is no faithfulness | in their mouth;  
Their inward part is very | wickedness;

Their throat is an open | sepulchre;  
They flatter | with their tongue.

Destroy thou | them, O God;  
Let them fall by their own | **counsels**;

Cast them out in the multitude of their trans- | **gressions**;  
For they have rebelled a- | **gainst** thee.

But let all those that put their trust in | thee rejoice:  
Let them ever | shout for joy,

Because thou de- | fendest them:  
Let them also that love thy name be joyful | **in** thee.

For thou, LORD, wilt bless the | **righteous**;  
With favour wilt thou compass him as | with a shield.

## The Church's One Foundation

AURELIA (7 6. 7 6. D.)

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

Samuel John Stone, 1866

1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;  
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;  
 3. *The church shall nev - er per - ish!* Her dear Lord to de - fend,  
 4. *Though with a scorn - ful won - der* Men see her sore op - pressed,  
 5. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,  
 6. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word.  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 To guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish, Is with her to the end:  
*By schis - ms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed:*  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;  
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won,

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;  
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,  
*Though there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,*  
*Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"*  
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,  
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we

With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
*A - gainst or foe or trai - tor* She ev - er shall pre - vail.  
*And soon the night of weep - ing* Shall be the morn of rest!  
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at song!  
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

## 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.

# 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.

## Holy, Holy, Holy!

CALL TO WORSHIP

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee, Though the eye of  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!  
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim  
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1861  
 Text: Reginald Heber, 1826

NICÆA  
 11 12. 12 10.



## 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.

## Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

ST. DENIO (JOANNA) (11 11, 11 11)  
from *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, John Roberts, 1839

Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867

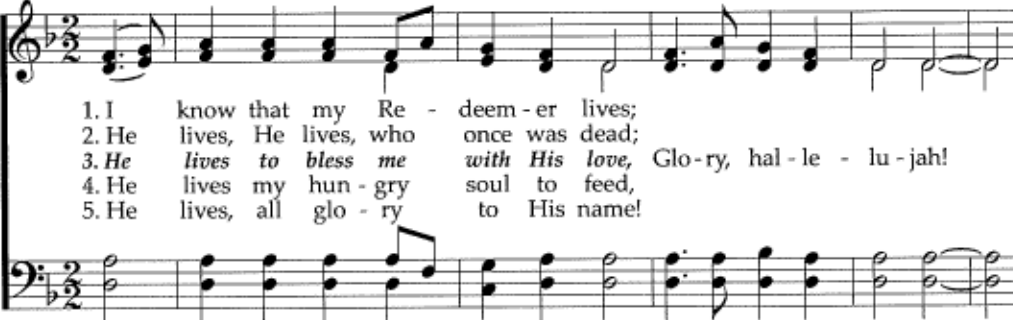
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;  
In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

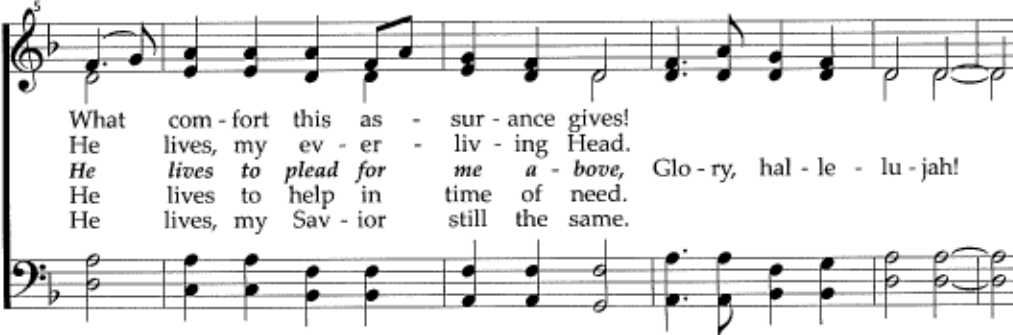
Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
Thy jus - tice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove  
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,  
All laud we would ren - der; O help us to see

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great Name we praise.  
Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.  
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.

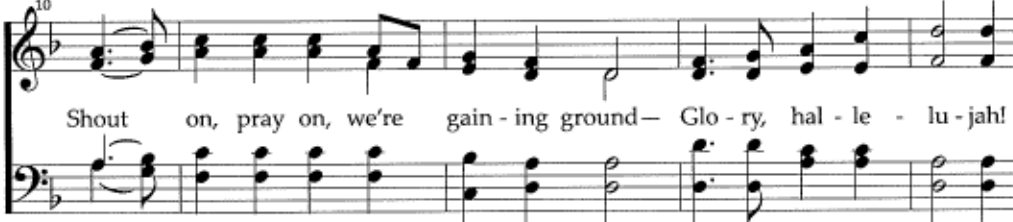
## I Know That My Redeemer Lives



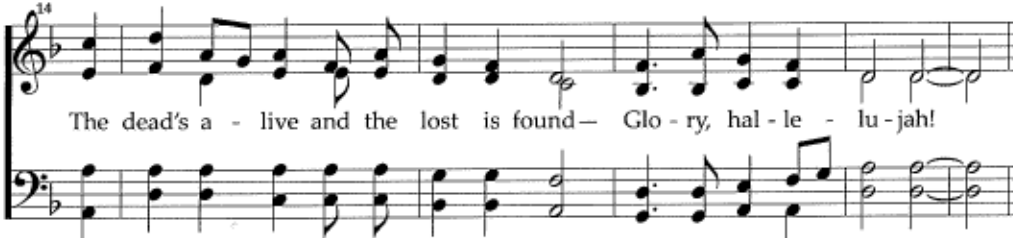
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives;  
 2. He lives, He lives, who once was dead;  
 3. *He lives to bless me with His love,* Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!  
 4. He lives my hun - gry soul to feed,  
 5. He lives, all glo - ry to His name!



What com - fort this as - sur - ance gives!  
 He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head.  
*He lives to plead for me a - bove,* Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!  
 He lives to help in time of need.  
 He lives, my Sav - ior still the same.



<sup>10</sup>  
 Shout on, pray on, we're gain - ing ground— Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



<sup>14</sup>  
 The dead's a - live and the lost is found— Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Music: American folk hymn, 1800's  
 Text: Samuel Medley, 1775; ref. Unknown

SHOUT ON  
 8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

734

## Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be low;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; alt.  
 Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH  
 8 8 . 8 8 .