



7

Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the LORD, concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

O LORD my God, in thee do I | put my trust:

Save me from all them that persecute me, and de- | liver me:

Lest he tear my soul like a | lion,

Rending it in pieces, while there is none to de- | liver.

O LORD my God, if I have | **done** this;

If there be iniquity | in my hands;

If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at | peace with me;

Yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine | enemy:

Let the enemy persecute my soul, and | **take** it;

Yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, // and lay mine honour | in the dust.

Selah.

Arise, O LORD, in thine | **anger**,

Lift up thyself because of the rage of mine | enemies:

And awake for me to the | **judgment**

That thou hast com- | **manded**.

So shall the congregation of the people compass | thee about:

For their sakes therefore return | thou on high.

The LORD shall judge the | **people**:

Judge me, | **O LORD**,

According to my | righteousness,

And according to mine integrity that is | **in** me.

Oh let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; // but establish | **the** just:

For the righteous God trieth the | hearts and reins.

My defence | is of God,

Which saveth the upright | **in** heart.

God judgeth the | **righteous**,

And God is angry with the wicked | ev'ry day.

If he turn not, he will | whet his sword;

He hath bent his bow, and made it | **ready**.

♦ ♦ ♦

He hath also prepared for him the instruments | **of** death;
He ordaineth his arrows against the perse- | **cutors**.

Behold, he travaileth with in- | iquity,
And hath conceived mischief, and brought forth | **falsehood**.

He made a pit, and | **digged** it,
And is fallen into the ditch | which he made.

His mischief shall return upon | his own head,
And his violent dealing shall come down upon | his own pate.

I will praise the LORD according to his | righteousness:
And will sing praise to the name of the | LORD most high.

For All the Saints

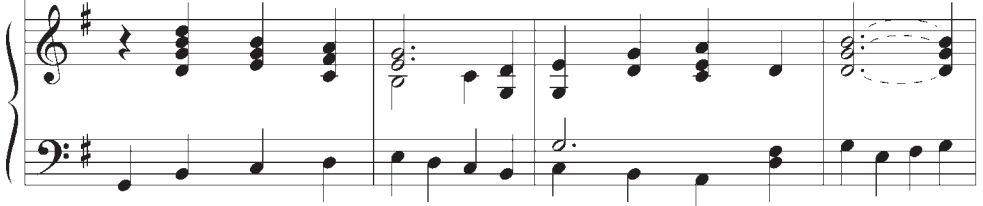
SINE NOMINE (10 10. 10 4)
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

William Walsham How, 1864

Unison



1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress, and their Might; _____
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, _____
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; The
8. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through



Thee _____ by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy
Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; _____
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And
saints _____ tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray: The
gates _____ of pearl streams in the count - less host, _____



(small notes st. 2 & 8)



Name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blessed.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
King of glo - ry pass - es on His way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:



ALL SAINTS

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

Harmony

4. O blest com-mun-ion! fel-low-ship di-vine! We fee-bly strug-gle,
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the ear the
 6. The gold-en eve-ning bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to faith-ful

(small notes st. 6)

they in glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are
 dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a-gain, and arms are
 war-riors comes their rest:— Sweet is the calm of Par-a-dise the

Thine.
 strong.
 blessed. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

8

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in | all the earth!
Who hast set thy glory above the | **heavens**.

Out of the mouth of babes and | **sucklings**
Hast thou ordained strength because of thine | enemies,

That thou mightest still the | enemy
And the a- | **venger**.

When I consider thy heavens, // the work of thy | **fingers**,
The moon and the stars, which thou | hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful | **of him**?
And the son of man, that thou visit- | **est him**?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the | **angels**,
And hast crowned him with glory and | **honour**.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works | of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under | **his feet**:

All sheep and | **oxen**,
Yea, and the beasts | of the field;

The fowl | of the air,
And the fish | of the sea,

And whatsoever passeth through the paths | of the seas.
O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in | all the earth!

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.

9

To the chief Musician upon Muthlabben, A Psalm of David.

I will praise thee, O LORD, with | my whole heart;
I will shew forth all thy marvel- | **lous** works.

I will be glad and re- | jice in thee:
I will sing praise to thy name, O | thou most High.

When mine enemies are | **turned** back,
They shall fall and perish at thy | **presence**.

For thou hast maintained my right | and my cause;
Thou satest in the throne | judging right.

Thou hast rebuked the heathen, // thou hast destroyed the | **wicked**,
Thou hast put out their name for ever and | **ever**.

O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetu- | **al** end:
And thou hast destroyed cities; // their memorial is perished | **with** them.

But the LORD shall endure for | **ever**:
He hath prepared his throne for | **judgment**.

And he shall judge the world in | righteousness,
He shall minister judgment to the people in | uprightness.

The LORD also will be a refuge for the | **oppressed**,
A refuge in times of | **trouble**.

And they that know thy name will put their | trust in thee:
For thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that | **seek** thee.

Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in | **Zion**:
Declare among the people his | **doings**.

When he maketh inquisition for blood, he re- | memb'reth them:
He forgetteth not the cry of the | **humble**.

Have mercy upon me, | **O** LORD;
Consider my trouble which I suffer of them that | **hate** me,

Thou that liftest me up from the | gates of death:
That I may shew forth | all thy praise

In the gates of the daughter of | **Z**ion:
I will rejoice in thy sal- | **v**ation.

The heathen are sunk down in the pit | that they made:
In the net which they hid is their own foot | **t**aken.

The LORD is known by the judgment which he exe- | **c**uteth:
The wicked is snared in the work of | his own hands.

Higgaion.

Selah.

The wicked shall be turned | into hell,
And all the nations that for- | **g**et God.

For the needy shall not alway be for- | **g**otten:
The expectation of the poor shall not perish for | **e**ver.

Arise, O LORD; let not | man prevail:
Let the heathen be judged | in thy sight.

Put them in fear, | **O** LORD:
That the nations may know themselves to | be but men.

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 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 system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The treble staff has lyrics: 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.'. The bass staff continues the piano accompaniment and ends with a double bar line.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world with dev - ils filled Should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - boye all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

Our help - er He a - mid the flood, Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so. The bod - y they

are great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 en - dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still. His king - dom is for - ev - er.

Music: Martin Luther, 1529; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1628; alt.
 Text: Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG
 8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6 7.

10

Why standest thou afar off, | **O** LORD?

Why hidest thou thyself in times of | **t**rouble?

The wicked in his pride doth perse- | cute the poor:

Let them be taken in the devices that they have im- | **a**gined.

For the wicked boasteth of his | heart's desire,

And blesseth the covetous, whom the LORD ab- | **h**orreth.

The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek | after God:

God is not in | all his thoughts.

His ways are always grievous; // thy judgments are far above out | of his sight:

As for all his enemies, he puffeth | **a**t them.

He hath said in his heart, // I shall | not be moved:

For I shall never be in ad- | versity.

His mouth is full of cursing and de- | ceit and fraud:

Under his tongue is mischief and | vanity.

He sitteth in the lurking places of the | villages:

In the secret places doth he murder the | innocent:

His eyes are privily set a- | gainst the poor.

He lieth in wait secretly as a lion | in his den:

He lieth in wait to | catch the poor:

He doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into | **h**is net.

He croucheth, and humbleth | **h**imself,

That the poor may fall by his | **s**trong ones.

He hath said in his heart, // God hath for- | **g**otten:

He hideth his face; he will never | **s**ee it.

Arise, | **O** LORD;

O God, lift up thine hand: // forget not the | **h**umble.

Wherefore doth the wicked con- | **t**emn God?

He hath said in his heart, // Thou wilt not re- | **q**uire it.

Thou hast | **s**een it;

For thou beholdest mischief and spite, // to requite it | with thy hand:

◆ ◆ ◆

The poor committeth himself | unto thee;
Thou art the helper of the | fatherless.

Break thou the arm of the wicked and the | evil man:
Seek out his wickedness till thou | **find** none.

The LORD is King for ever and | **ever**:
The heathen are perished out | of his land.

LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the | **humble**:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, // thou wilt cause thine | ear to hear:

To judge the fatherless and the | **oppressed**,
That the man of the earth may no | more oppress.

91a God Is Our Refuge and Our Strength

From Psalm 46:1-6



1. ¹God is our ref-uge and our strength, In straits a pre-sent aid;
2. Though hills a-mid the seas be cast; ³Though wa-ters roar-ing make,
3. ⁴A riv-er is, whose streams do glad The cit-y of our God;
4. ⁵God in the midst of her doth dwell; Noth-ing shall her re-move:
5. ⁶The hea-then raged tu-mul-tuous-ly, The king-doms mov-ed were:



²There-fore, al-though the earth re-move, We will not be a-fraid:
And trou-bled be; yea, though the hills, By swell-ing seas do shake.
The ho-ly place, where-in the Lord Most high hath His a-bode.
The Lord to her an help-er will, And that right ear-ly, prove.
The Lord God ut-ter-ed His voice, The earth did melt for fear.



91b God Is Our Refuge and Our Strength

Cont'd, Psalm 46:7-11



6. ⁷The LORD of hosts up-on our side Doth con-stant-ly re-main:
7. ⁸Come, and be-hold what won-drous works Have by the LORD been wrought;
8. ⁹Un-to the ends of all the earth Wars in-to peace He turns:
9. ¹⁰"Be still, and know that I am God; A-mong the hea-then I
10. ¹¹Our God, who is the LORD of hosts, Is still up-on our side;



The God of Ja-cob's our ref-uge, Us safe-ly to main-tain.
Come, see what des-o-la-tions great He on the earth hath brought.
The bow He breaks, the spear He cuts, In fire the char-iot burns.
Will be ex-alt-ed; I on earth Will be ex-alt-ed high."
The God of Ja-cob our ref-uge For ev-er will a-bide.



11

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

In the LORD put | I my trust:

How say ye to my soul, // Flee as a bird to your | **m**ountain?

For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, // they make ready their arrow up- | on the string,
That they may privily shoot at the upright | **i**n heart.

If the foundations | be destroyed,

What can the | righteous do?

The LORD is in his holy | **t**emple,

The LORD's throne is in | **h**eaven:

His | eyes behold,

His eyelids try, the children | **o**f men.

The LORD trieth the | **r**ighteous:

But the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul | **h**ateth.

Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, // fire and brimstone, and an horrible | **t**empest:

This shall be the portion | of their cup.

For the righteous LORD loveth | righteousness;

His countenance doth behold the | **u**pright.

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 .