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# 19

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

The heavens declare the glory | **of** God; And the firmament sheweth his | handywork.

Day unto day utter-|eth speech, And night unto night sheweth |knowledge.

There is no speech nor | language, Where their voice | is not heard.

Their line is gone out through | all the earth, And their words to the end | of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, //which is as a bridegroom coming out of his | chamber, And rejoiceth as a strong man to | run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, // and his circuit unto the | ends of it: And there is nothing hid from the | heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is | **per**fect, Converting | **the** soul:

The testimony of the LORD | **is** sure, Making wise the | **sim**ple.

The statutes of the LORD | are right, Rejoicing | the heart:

The commandment of the LORD | is pure, Enlightening | the eyes.

The fear of the LORD | is clean, Enduring for | ever:

The judgments of the LORD | are true And righteous alto-|gether.

More to be desired are | they than gold, Yea, than | much fine gold:

Sweeter also than | **hon**ey And the | honeycomb.

\* \* \*

Moreover by them is thy | servant warned:
And in keeping of them there is | great reward.

Who can understand his | **er**rors? Cleanse thou me from | secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptu- | **ous** sins; Let them not have dominion | over me:

Then shall I | be upright,
And I shall be innocent from the great trans- | gression.

Let the words | of my mouth, And the meditation | of my heart,

Be acceptable | in thy sight,
O LORD, my strength, and my re- | deemer.

# All Creatures of Our God and King

LASST UNS ERFREUEN (8 8. 4 4. 8 8. 3 3 and Alleluias) St. Francis of Assisi, c. 1225 Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623 tr. William H. Draper, 1926 harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906 Unison 1. All Lift crea - tures of our God and King, Ye 2. Thou rush ing wind that art so strong, Make 3. Thou flow ing wa ter, and clear, pure For 4. And all ye men of ten der heart, 5. Let all things their Cre bless, And tor Harmony voice and with Αl lu your us sing ia, up praise clouds that sail in heaven a - long, O Him, for le thy Lord Allu ти sic to hear, ia, ing oth - ers, take O sing giv your part, ye, ship Him in hum - ble-ness, 0 praise Him, Unison o lu ia! Thou al le burn - ing sun with gold - en al Thou ris - ing le lu ia! morn, in praise re -Thoual le lu ia! fire so mas - ter - ful al lu ia! Ye who long pain and al lu ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the 0 0



To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

The LORD hear thee in the day of | **trou**ble;

The name of the God of Jacob de- | **fend** thee;

Send thee help from the sanctu- | ary, And strengthen thee out of | **Zion**;

Remember all thy | offerings, And accept thy burnt | sacrifice;

Selah.

Grant thee according to | thine own heart, And fulfil all thy | **coun**sel.

We will rejoice in thy sal- | vation,

And in the name of our God we will set up our banners: //the Lord fulfil all thy pe- | titions.

Now know I that the LORD saveth his a- | **noint**ed; He will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of | his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in | **hors**es:

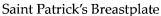
But we will remember the name of the LORD | **our** God.

They are brought down and fallen: //but we are risen, and | stand upright. Save, LORD: //let the king hear us | when we call.

### Gloria Patri



# I Bind unto Myself Today





Music 1: ancient Irish hymn melody; arr. Charles Villiers Standford, 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 

# I Bind unto Myself Today

Cont'd



To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

The king shall joy in thy strength, | O LORD; And in thy salvation how greatly shall | he rejoice!

Thou hast given him his | heart's desire, And hast not withholden the request | of his lips.

Selah.

For thou preventest him with the blessings of | **good**ness: Thou settest a crown of pure gold | on his head.

He asked life of thee, and thou gavest | it him, Even length of days for ever and | ever.

His glory is great in thy sal- | vation: Honour and majesty hast thou laid up- | on him.

For thou hast made him most blessed for | ever: Thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy | countenance.

For the king trusteth | in the LORD, And through the mercy of the most High he shall | not be moved.

Thine hand shall find out all thine | enemies: Thy right hand shall find out those that | hate thee.

Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine | anger:

The LORD shall swallow them up in his wrath, // and the fire shall de- | vour them.

Their fruit shalt thou destroy | from the earth, And their seed from among the children | **of** men.

For they intended evil a- | gainst thee:

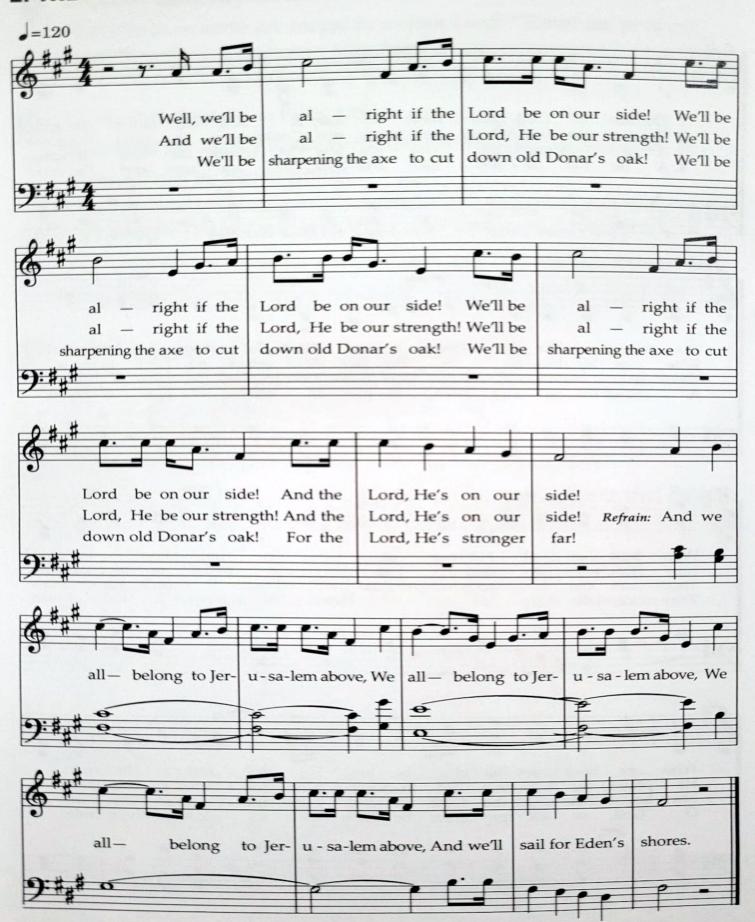
They imagined a mischievous device, //which they are not able | to perform.

Therefore shalt thou make them | turn their back,

When thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy strings // against the | face of them.

Be thou exalted, LORD, in | thine own strength: So will we sing and | praise thy pow'r.

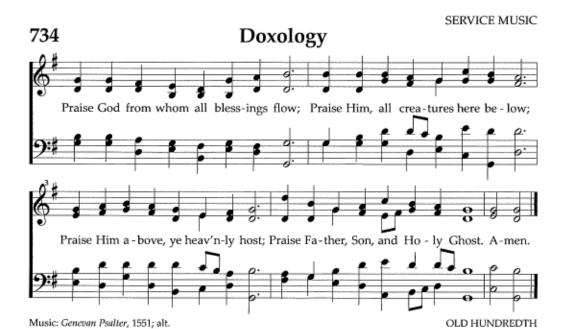
# 2. THE VOYAGE OF ST. BRENDAN



Music: Traditional Sea Shanty, alt. and arr. Brian Sauvé, 2021 Text: Brian Sauvé, 2021

#### The Son of God Goes Forth to War





8 8. 8 8.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1709