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To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David.

My God, my God, why hast thou for-|saken me?
Why art thou so far from helping me, // and from the words of my |roaring?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou | hearest not; And in the night season, and am not | silent.

But thou art | **ho**ly,

O thou that inhabitest the praises of | Israel.

Our fathers trusted | in thee:

They trusted, and thou didst de- liver them.

They cried unto thee, and were de- | livered:

They trusted in thee, and were not con- |founded.

But I am a worm, and | no man;

A reproach of men, and despised of the | **people**.

All they that see me laugh | me to scorn:

They shoot out the lip, they | shake the head,

Saying, He trusted on the LORD that he would de- | liver him:

Let him deliver him, seeing he delighted | in him.

But thou art he that took me out of the womb:

Thou didst make me hope when I was upon my | mother's breasts.

I was cast upon thee | from the womb:

Thou art my God from my mother's | belly.

Be not far from me; for trouble | is near;

For there is | none to help.

Many bulls have | compassed me:

Strong bulls of Bashan have beset | me round.

They gaped upon me | with their mouths,

As a ravening and a roaring | lion.

I am poured out like | water,

And all my bones are out of joint:

+ + +

My heart | is like wax;

It is melted in the midst | of my bowels.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd; // and my tongue cleaveth | to my jaws; And thou hast brought me into the | dust of death.

For dogs have | compassed me:

The assembly of the wicked have in- | **closed** me:

They pierced my hands | and my feet.

I may tell all my bones: //they look and stare up- on me.

They part my garments a- | mong them,

And cast lots upon my | vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O LORD:

O my strength, haste thee to | **help** me.

Deliver my soul | from the sword;

My darling from the power of the dog.

Save me from the | lion's mouth:

For thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

I will declare thy name unto my | **breth**ren:

In the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; //all ye the seed of Jacob, glori- | fy him; And fear him, all ye the seed of | Israel.

For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the af- | flicted;

Neither hath he hid his face from him; // but when he cried unto him, | he heard.

My praise shall be of thee in the great conger- | gation:

I will pay my vows before them that | **fear** him.

The meek shall eat and be | satisfied:

They shall praise the LORD that seek him: //your heart shall live for | ever.

All the ends of the world shall remember and turn un- to the LORD:

And all the kindreds of the nations shall worship be- **fore** thee.

For the kingdom | is the LORD'S:

And he is the governor among the | nations.

All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and | worship:

All they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: //and none can keep alive | his own soul.

* * *

A seed shall | serve him;

It shall be accounted to the Lord for a gener- | ation.

They shall come, and shall declare his | righteousness Unto a people that shall be born, //that he hath | **done** this.

O God of Earth and Altar



Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906 Text: Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1906 KING'S LYNN 76.76.76.76. A Psalm of David.

The LORD is my | **shep**herd; I shall | **not** want.

He maketh me to lie down in green | **pas**tures: He leadeth me beside the still | **wa**ters.

He restoreth | **my** soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness // for | his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, //I will fear no | evil: For thou art with me; // thy rod and thy staff they | comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine | enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; // my cup runneth | **ov**er.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days | of my life: And I will dwell in the house of the LORD for | ever.

The Church's One Foundation



A Psalm of David.

The earth is the LORD'S, and the fulness | thereof; The world, and they that | dwell therein.

For he hath founded it up- on the seas, And established it up- on the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? Or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath | **clean** hands, And a | **pure** heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto | vanity, Nor sworn de- | ceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing | from the LORD, And righteousness from the God of his sal- | vation.

This is the generation of them that | **seek** him, That seek thy face, O | **Ja**cob.

Selah.

Lift up your heads, | O ye gates;

And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; // and the King of glory | shall come in.

Who is this King of | glory?

The LORD strong and mighty, // The LORD mighty in | battle.

Lift up your heads, | O ye gates;

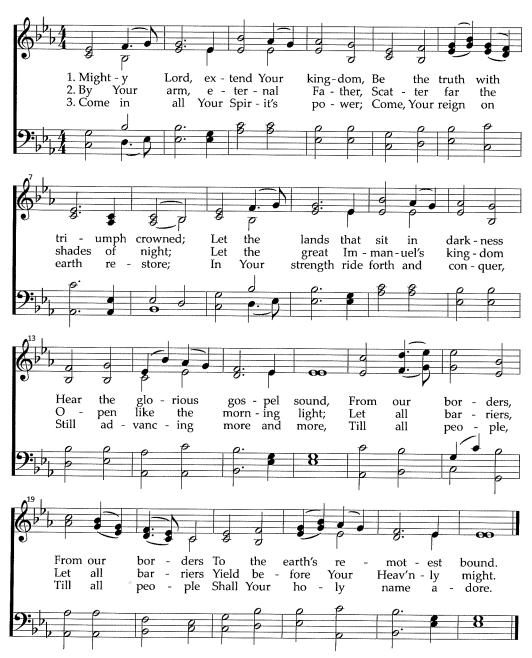
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; // and the King of glory | shall come in.

Who is this King of | glory?

The LORD of hosts, he is the King of | glory.

Selah.

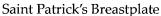
Mighty Lord, Extend Your Kingdom



Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, 2008 © Text: Joseph Cottle, 1828

87.87.47. w/ repeat

I Bind unto Myself Today





Music 1: ancient Irish hymn melody; arr. Charles Villiers Standford, 1902 Music 2: ancient Irish melody; adapt.

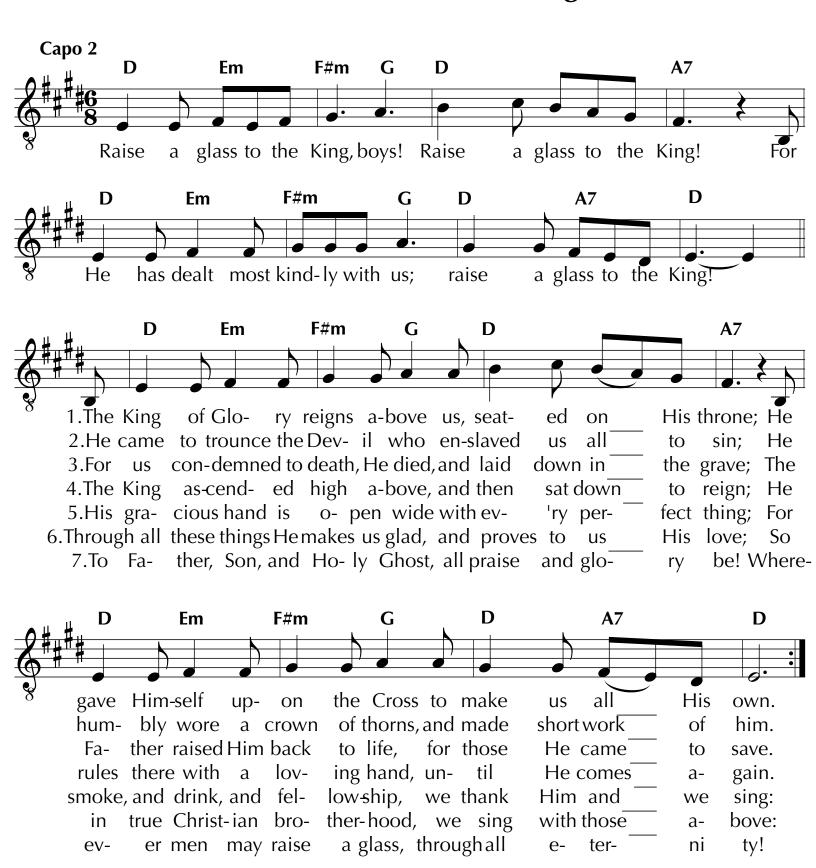
Text: attr. Patrick of Ireland (372-466); tr. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1889

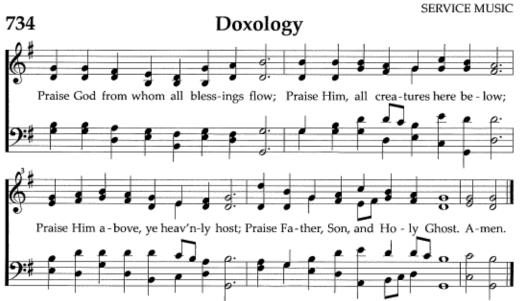
ST. PATRICK 8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 8 8. DEIRDRE 8 8. 8 8. Trochaic 

I Bind unto Myself Today

Cont'd







Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; alt.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

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