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25

A Psalm of David.

Unto thee, O LORD, do I lift | up my soul.

O my God, I | trust in thee:

Let me not | be ashamed,

Let not mine enemies triumph | over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee | be ashamed:

Let them be ashamed which transgress with- | **out** cause.

Shew me thy ways, O LORD; // teach me | **thy** paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and | **teach** me:

For thou art the God of my sal- | **vation**;

On thee do I wait | all the day.

Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy loving- | kindnesses;

For they have been | e'er of old.

Remember not the sins | of my youth,

Nor my trans- | **gressions**:

According to thy mercy remember | **thou** me

For thy goodness' sake, | **O** LORD.

Good and upright | is the LORD:

Therefore will he teach sinners | in the way.

The meek will he guide in | **judgment**:

And the meek will he | teach his way.

All the paths of the LORD are mercy | **and** truth

Unto such as keep his covenant and his testi- | **monies**.

For thy name's sake, O LORD, // pardon mine in- | iquity;

For | it is great.

What man is he that feareth | **the** LORD?

Him shall he teach in the way that | he shall choose.

His soul shall | dwell at ease;

And his seed shall inherit | **the** earth.

◆ ◆ ◆

The secret of the LORD is with them that | **fear** him;
And he will shew them his | covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward | **the** LORD;
For he shall pluck my feet out | of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy up- | **on** me;
For I am desolate and af- | **flicted**.

The troubles of my heart | are enlarged:
O bring thou me out of my dis- | **tresses**.

Look upon mine affliction | and my pain;
And forgive | all my sins.

Consider mine enemies; for they are | **many**;
And they hate me with cruel | **hatred**.

O keep my soul, and de- | liver me:
Let me not be ashamed; for I put my | trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; // for I | wait on thee.
Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his | **troubles**.

From Psalm 20

1. ¹The LORD hear thee in trou-bled times. May Ja - cob's God de-fend thee
 2. ⁵We will re - joice; sal - va - tion comes! In God's name lift our ban - ners.
 3. ⁷Some al - ways trust in char - i - ots And oth - ers trust in hors - es,

²And send out strength from Zi - on's hill And from His sanc - tu - ar - y.
 May God ful - fill all thy re - quests And lift up all thy ban - ners.
 But we re - call the LORD our God, Strong past our own re - sourc - es.

³May He re - call thine of - fer - ings, With all thy sac - ri - fic - es,
⁶Thus now I know God saves His own, God saves His own a - noint - ed.
⁸Our en - e - mies have fall - en low But we are held and up - right.

⁴And grant thee all thy heart's de - sire, Ful - fill - ing
 He al - ways hears, with His right hand He comes from
⁹So save us, LORD, our God and King As we in

all thy pur - pose, As His good grace suf - fic - es.
 heav'n a - bove us, And in the strength ap - point - ed.
 trou - ble call Thee, As we in trou - ble call Thee.

26

A Psalm of David.

Judge me, O LORD; for I have walked in mine in- | tegrity:
I have trusted also in the LORD; // therefore I | shall not slide.

Examine me, O LORD, and | **prove** me;
Try my reins | and my heart.

For thy lovingkindness is be- | fore mine eyes:
And I have walked | in thy truth.

I have not sat with vain | **persons**,
Neither will I go in with dis- | **semblers**.

I have hated the congregation of evil | **doers**;
And will not sit with the | **wicked**.

I will wash mine hands in inno- | **cency**:
So will I compass thine altar, | **O LORD**:

That I may publish with the voice of thanks- | **giving**,
And tell of all thy | wondrous works.

LORD, I have loved the habitation | of thy house,
And the place where thine honour | **dwelleth**.

Gather not my soul with | **sinners**,
Nor my life with | bloody men:

In whose hands is | **mischief**,
And their right hand is | full of bribes.

But as for me, I will walk in mine in- | tegrity:
Redeem me, and be merciful | unto me.

My foot standeth in an | even place:
In the congregations will I | bless the LORD.

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

ST. THEODULPH [VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN] (7 6. 7 6. D.)

Melchior Teschner, c. 1614

harm. J. S. Bach

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820

tr. John Mason Neale, 1854; alt.

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy Pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.

Thou art the King of Is - rael Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One!
 Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

27

A Psalm of David.

The LORD is my light and my salvation; // whom shall **I** fear?
The LORD is the strength of my life; // of whom shall I | be afraid?

When the | **wicked**,
Even mine enemies | and my foes,

Came upon me to eat | up my flesh,
They stumbled | **and** fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, // my heart | shall not fear:
Though war should rise against me, // in this will I be | confident.

One thing have I desired | of the LORD,
That will I seek | **after**;

That I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days | of my life,
To behold the beauty of the LORD, // and to enquire in his | **temple**.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pa- | **vilion**:
In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; // he shall set me up up- | on a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round a- | **bout** me:
Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices | **of** joy;

I | **will** sing,
Yea, I will sing praises un- | to the LORD.

Hear, O LORD, when I cry | with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me, and | answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye | **my** face;
My heart said unto thee, // Thy face, LORD, | will I seek.

Hide not thy face | far from me;
Put not thy servant away in | **anger**:

Thou hast | been my help;
Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my sal- | **vation**.

When my father and my mother for- | **sake** me,
Then the LORD will | take me up.

◆ ◆ ◆

Teach me thy way, | **O** LORD,
And lead me in a plain path, because of mine | enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine | enemies:
For false witnesses are risen up against me, // and such as breathe out | cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I | had believed
To see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the | **living**.

Wait on the LORD: // be of good courage, and he shall strengthen | **thine** heart:
Wait, I say, | on the LORD.

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 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.

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.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

EASTER HYMN (7 7. 7 7 with Alleluias)
Lyra Davidica, London, 1708

Surrexit Christus Hodie
 Charles Wesley, 1739

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day,
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
 3. *Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,* Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ hath led,
 5. Hymns of praise then let us sing,

Sons of men and an - gels say,
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell,
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head,
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly king,

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise,
Once He died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise,
 Who en - dured the cross and grave,

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply,
 Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise,
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save,

734

Doxology

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

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
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