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31

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

In thee, O LORD, do I | put my trust;
Let me never | be ashamed:

Deliver me in thy | righteousness.
Bow down thine ear to me; // deliver me | speedily:

Be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to | **save** me.
For thou art my rock and my | **fortress**;

Therefore for thy name's sake | **lead** me,
And | **guide** me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily | **for** me:
For thou | art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my | **spirit**:
Thou hast redeemed me, O LORD | God of truth.

I have hated them that regard lying | vanities:
But I trust | in the LORD.

I will | **be** glad
And rejoice in thy | **mercy**:

For thou hast considered my | **trouble**;
Thou hast known my soul in ad- | versities;

And hast not shut me up into the hand of the | enemy:
Thou hast set my feet in a | **large** room.

Have mercy upon me, | O LORD,
For I am in | **trouble**:

Mine eye is con- | sumed with grief,
Yea, my soul and my | **belly**.

For my life is | spent with grief,
And my years with | **sighing**:

My strength faileth because of mine in- | iquity,
And my bones | are consumed.

I was a reproach among all mine | enemies,
But especially among my | **neighbours**,

And a fear to mine ac- | **quaintance**:
They that did see me without | fled from me.

I am forgotten as a dead man | out of mind:
I am like a broken | **vessel**.

For I have heard the slander of | **many**:
Fear was on | ev'ry side:

While they took counsel together a- | **gainst** me,
They devised to take a- | way my life.

But I trusted in thee, | **O LORD**:
I said, Thou art my God. // My times are | in thy hand:

Deliver me from the hand of mine | enemies,
And from them that perse- | **cute** me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy | **servant**:
Save me for thy | mercies' sake.

Let me not be ashamed, | **O LORD**;
For I have called up- | **on** thee:

Let the wicked | be ashamed,
And let them be silent | in the grave.

Let the lying lips be put to | **silence**;
Which speak grievous things proudly // and contemptuously against the | **righteous**.

Oh how great is thy | **goodness**,
Which thou hast laid up for them that | **fear** thee;

Which thou hast wrought for them that | trust in thee
Before the | sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence // from the | pride of man:
Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the | strife of tongues.

Blessed be | **the LORD**:
For he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong | **city**.

For I said in my haste, // I am cut off from be- | fore thine eyes:
Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications // when I cried | unto thee.

◆ ◆ ◆

O love the LORD, all | ye his saints:

For the LORD preserveth the faithful, // and plentifully rewardeth the proud | **doer**.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen | **your** heart,

All ye that hope | in the LORD.

I to the Hills Will Lift Mine Eyes

Psalm 121

DUNDEE [FRENCH] (C.M.)
Scottish Psalter, 1615

Scottish Psalter, 1615



1. I to the hills will lift mine eyes, From
2. Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He
3. The LORD thee keeps, the LORD thy shade On
4. The LORD shall keep thy soul; He shall Pre -



whence doth come mine aid. My safe - ty com - eth
slum - ber that thee keeps. Be - hold, He that keeps
thy right hand doth stay: The moon by night thee
serve thee from all ill. Hence - forth thy go - ing



from the LORD, Who heav'n and earth hath made.
Is - ra - el, He slum - bers not, nor sleeps.
shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
out and in God keep for - ev - er will.

32

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

Blessed is he whose transgression is for- | **given**,
Whose sin is | **covered**.

Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not in- | iquity,
And in whose spirit there | is no guile.

When I kept | **silence**,
My bones waxed old through my roaring all | the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy up- | **on** me:
My moisture is turned into the drought of | **summer**.

Selah.

I acknowledged my sin | unto thee,
And mine iniquity have | I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions un- | to the LORD;
And thou forgavest the iniquity | of my sin.

Selah.

For this shall every one that is godly pray | unto thee
In a time when thou mayest | **be** found:

Surely in the floods of great | **waters**
They shall not come nigh | unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; // thou shalt preserve me from | **trouble**;
Thou shalt compass me about with songs of de- | liverance.

Selah.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which | thou shalt go:
I will guide thee | with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or | as the mule,
Which have no under- | **standing**:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and | **bridle**,
Lest they come near | unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the | **wicked**:
But he that trusteth in the LORD, // mercy shall compass | him about.

Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye | **righteous**:
And shout for joy, all ye that are upright | **in** heart.

O God of Earth and Altar

unison

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry.
 2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,
 3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The prince and priest and thrall.

Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter; Our peo - ple drift and die.
 From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,
 Bind all our lives to - geth - er; Smite us and save us all.

The walls of gold en - tomb us; The swords of scorn di - vide.
 From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,
 In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion, A - flame with faith and free,

Take not Thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.
 From sleep, and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord!
 Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to Thee.

Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1906

KING'S LYNN
 76.76.76.76.

33

Rejoice in the LORD, O ye | **r**ighteous:

For praise is comely for the | **u**pright.

Praise the LORD | **w**ith harp:

Sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of | **t**en strings.

Sing unto him a | **n**ew song;

Play skilfully with a | **l**oud noise.

For the word of the LORD | **i**s right;

And all his works are | done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and | **j**udgment:

The earth is full of the goodness | of the LORD.

By the word of the LORD were the | heavens made;

And all the host of them by the breath | of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together | as an heap:

He layeth up the depth in | storehouses.

Let all the earth | fear the LORD:

Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in | awe of him.

For he spake, and | it was done;

He commanded, and it | **s**tood fast.

The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen | **t**o nought:

He maketh the devices of the people of | none effect.

The counsel of the LORD standeth for | ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all gener- | ations.

Blessed is the nation whose God | is the LORD;

And the people whom he hath chosen for his own in- | heritance.

The LORD looketh from heaven; // he beholdeth all the | sons of men.

From the place of his habitation // he looketh upon all the inhabitants | of the earth.

He fashioneth their | hearts alike;

He considereth | all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude | of an host:

A mighty man is not delivered | by much strength.

◆ ◆ ◆

An horse is a vain thing for | **safety**:

Neither shall he deliver any by | his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that | **fear** him,

Upon them that hope in his | **mercy**;

To deliver their | soul from death,

And to keep them alive in | **famine**.

Our soul waiteth | for the LORD:

He is our help | and our shield.

For our heart shall re- | jice in him,

Because we have trusted in his | holy name.

Let thy mercy, O LORD, be up- | **on** us,

According as we | hope in thee.

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.

667a From All Thy Saints in Warfare

unison

1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
 2. Praise, Lord, for Thine a - pos - tle, The first to wel - come Thee,
 3. *All praise for Thine a - pos - tle, Whose short-lived doubt - ings prove*
 4. Praise for the first of mar - tyrs, Who saw Thee read - y stand
 5. *Praise for the loved dis - ci - ple, Ex - iled on Pat - mos' shore;*
 6. Praise for Thine in - fant mar - tyrs, By Thee with ten - d'rest love
 7. Praise for the light from Heav - en, Praise for the voice of awe,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed;
 The first to lead his broth - er The ver - y Christ to see.
 Thy *per - fect two - fold na - ture, The full - ness of Thy love.*
 To aid in midst of tor - ments, To plead at God's right hand.
Praise for the faith - ful re - cord He to Thy God - head bore,
 Called ear - ly from the war - fare To share the rest a - bove.
 Praise for the glo - rious vi - sion The per - se - cu - tor saw.

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - quer'rs be;
 With hearts for Thee made read - y, Watch we through - out the year,
 On *all who wait Thy com - ing, Shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,*
 Share we with him, if sum - moned By death our Lord to own,
Praise for the mys - tic vi - sion Through him to us re - vealed.
 O Ra - chel! cease thy weep - ing; They rest from pains and cares.
 Thee, Lord, for his con - ver - sion, We glo - ri - fy to - day;

12
 Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
 For - ward to lead our breth - ren To own Thine ad - vent near.
 And grant us faith to know Thee, True man, true God, a - dored.
 On earth the faith - ful wit - ness, In Heav'n the mar - tyr's crown.
 May we, in pa - tience wait - ing, With Thine e - lect be sealed.
 Lord, grant us hearts as guile - less And crowns as bright as theirs.
 So light - en all our dark - ness With Thy true Spir - it's ray.

Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Horatio Nelson, 1864

KING'S LYNN
 7 6 . 7 6 . 7 6 . 7 6 .

From All Thy Saints in Warfare

1

667b

Cont'd

unison

8. All praise for Thine a - pos - tle, Blest guide to Greek and Jew,
 9. We praise Thee for the Bap - tist, Fore - run - ner of the Word,
 10. Praise for Thy great a - pos - tle, The ea - ger and the bold;
 11. For that be - loved phy - si - cian, All praise, whose Gos - pel shows
 12. Praise, Lord, for Thine a - pos - tles, Who sealed their faith to - day;
 13. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
 14. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,

And him sur-named Thy broth - er; Keep us Thy breth - ren true,
 Our true E - li - as, mak - ing A high-way for the Lord.
 Thrice fall - ing, yet re - pent - ant, Thrice charged to keep Thy fold.
 The heal - er of the na - tions, The shar - er of our woes.
 One love, one zeal im - pelled them To tread the sa - cred way.
 Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song,
 And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One;

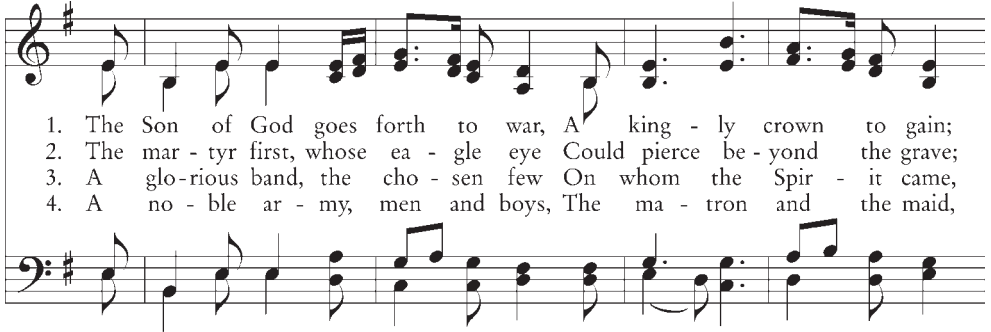
And grant us grace to know Thee, The way, the truth, the life;
 Of proph - ets last and great - est, We saw Thy dawn - ing ray:
 Lord, make Thy pas - tors faith - ful To guard their flocks from ill,
 Thy wine and oil, O Sav - ior, And bruised hearts deign to pour,
 May we with zeal as ear - nest The faith of Christ main - tain,
 For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we Thee a - dore,
 Till all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,

To wres - tle with temp - ta - tions Still vic - tors in the strife.
 Make us the ra - ther bless - ed Who love Thy glo - rious day.
 And grant them daunt - less cour - age, With hum - ble, ear - nest will.
 And with true balm of Gil - e - ad A - noint us ev - er - more.
 And, bound in love as breth - ren, At length Thy rest at - tain.
 And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve Thee more and more.
 And hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry, As - cribe to God a - lone.

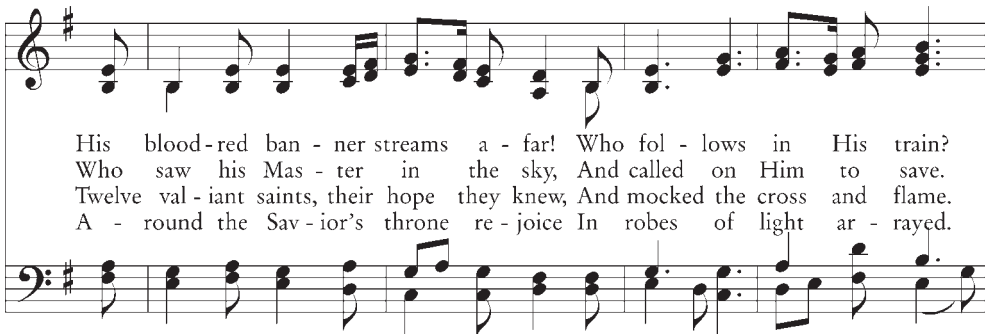
The Son of God Goes Forth to War

GREYOAKS (C.M.D.)
Gregory D. Wilbur, 1994

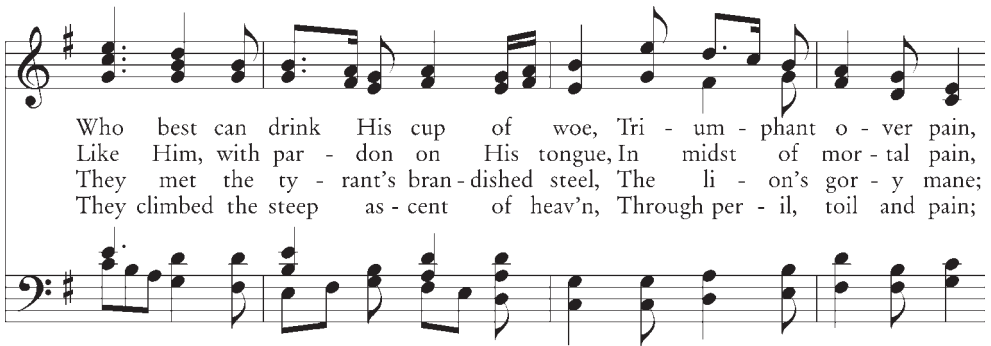
Reginald Heber, 1827



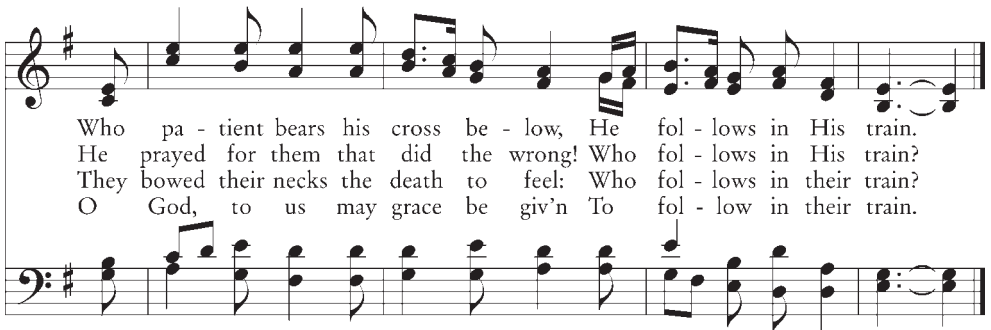
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far! Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed.



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Through per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

SAGINA (L.M.D.)
Thomas Campbell, 1825

Charles Wesley, 1738; alt.

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex -
 3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove— So free, so
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His
 plore His strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
 in - fi - nite His grace! Hum - bled Him - self— so great His
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning
 all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
 tries To sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy
 love! And bled for all His cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy
 ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell
 Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap -

ADORATION

love! How can it be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst
 all! Let earth a - dore, Let an - gel minds in -
all, im - mense and free; For, O my God, it
 off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
 proach th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, through

die for me?
 quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How can it
found out me.
 fol - lowed Thee. A - maz - ing love! How
 Christ, my own.

be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?
 can it be That Thou, my Lord,

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
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