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A Psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he departed.

I will bless the LORD at | **all** times:

His praise shall continually be | in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast | in the LORD:

The humble shall hear thereof, | and be glad.

O magnify the LORD | **with** me,

And let us exalt his name to- | **gether**.

I sought the LORD, and he | **heard** me,

And delivered me from | all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were | **lightened**:

And their faces were | not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the LORD | **heard** him,

And saved him out of all his | **troubles**.

The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that | **fear** him,

And de- | liv'reth them.

O taste and see that the LORD | **is** good:

Blessed is the man that trusteth | **in** him.

O fear the LORD, | ye his saints:

For there is no want to them that | **fear** him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer | **hunger**:

But they that seek the LORD shall not want any | **good** thing.

Come, ye children, hearken | unto me:

I will teach you the fear | of the LORD.

What man is he that de- | sireth life,

And loveth many days, that he may | **see** good?

Keep thy tongue from | **evil**,

And thy lips from | speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and | **do** good;

Seek peace, and pur- | **sue** it.

The eyes of the LORD are upon the | **righteous**,
And his ears are open un- | to their cry.

The face of the LORD is against them that do | **evil**,
To cut off the remembrance of them | from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the LORD | **heareth**,
And delivereth them out of all their | **troubles**.

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a | broken heart;
And saveth such as be of a contrite | **spirit**.

Many are the afflictions of the | **righteous**:
But the LORD delivereth him out | of them all.

He keepeth | all his bones:
Not one of them is | **broken**.

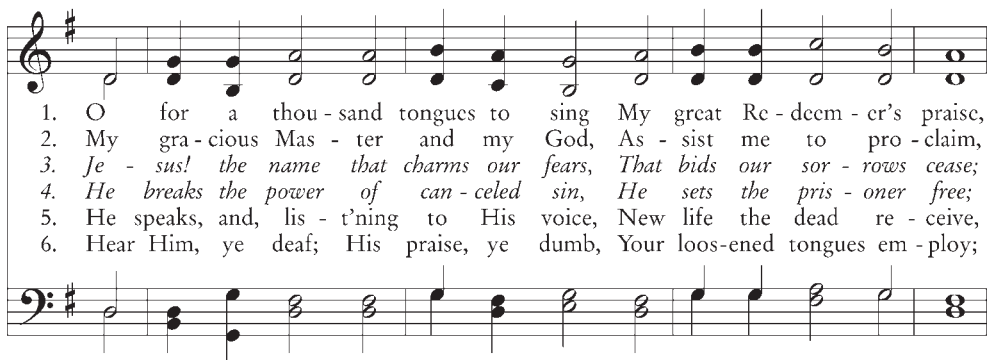
Evil shall slay the | **wicked**:
And they that hate the righteous shall be | desolate.

The LORD redeemeth the soul of his | **servants**:
And none of them that trust in him shall be | desolate.

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

AZMON (C.M.)
 Carl Gotthelf Gläser, 1828
 arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
 3. *Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;*
 4. *He breaks the power of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - oner free;*
 5. He speaks, and, lis - t'ning to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive,
 6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;



The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
 To spread through all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
 The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.

35

A Psalm of David.

Plead my cause, O LORD, with them that | strive with me:

Fight against them that fight a- | **gainst** me.

Take hold of shield and | **buckler**,

And stand up | for mine help.

Draw out also the spear, // and stop the way against them that perse- | **cute** me:

Say unto my soul, // I am thy sal- | **vation**.

Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after | **my** soul:

Let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise | **my** hurt.

Let them be as chaff be- | fore the wind:

And let the angel of the LORD | **chase** them.

Let their way be dark and | slippery:

And let the angel of the LORD perse- | **cute** them.

For without cause have they hid for me their net | in a pit,

Which without cause they have digged | for my soul.

Let destruction come upon him at | unawares;

And let his net that he hath hid catch himself: // into that very destruction | let him fall.

And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD: // it shall rejoice in his sal- | **vation**.

All my bones shall say, // LORD, who is like | unto thee,

Which deliverest the poor from him that is too | strong for him,

Yea, the poor and the needy from him that | spoileth him?

False witnesses did rise up; // they laid to my charge things that I | **knew** not.

They rewarded me evil for good to the spoiling | of my soul.

But as for me, when they were sick, // my clothing was | **sackcloth**:

I humbled my soul with fasting; // and my prayer returned into mine own | **bosom**.

I behaved myself as though he had been my friend or | **brother**:

I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth for his | **mother**.

But in mine adversity they rejoiced, // and gathered themselves to- | **gether**:

Yea, the objects gathered themselves together against me, // and I | **knew** it not;

◆◆◆

They did tear me, and | **ceased** not:

With hypocritical mockers in feasts, // they gnashed upon me | with their teeth.

Lord, how long wilt thou | **look** on?

Rescue my soul from their destructions, // my darling from the | **lions**.

I will give thee thanks in the great conger- | **gation**:

I will praise thee among much | **people**.

Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice | over me:

Neither let them wink with the eye that hate me with- | out a cause.

For they | speak not peace:

But they devise deceitful matters against them that are quiet | in the land.

Yea, they opened their mouth wide a- | **gainst** me,

And said, Aha, aha, // our eye hath | **seen** it.

This thou hast seen, O LORD: keep not | **silence**:

O Lord, be not | far from me.

Stir up thyself, and awake to my | **judgment**,

Even unto my cause, my God | and my Lord.

Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy | righteousness;

And let them not rejoice | over me.

Let them not say in their hearts, // Ah, so would we | **have** it:

Let them not say, We have swallowed | **him** up.

Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion to- | **gether**

That rejoice | at mine hurt:

Let them be clothed with shame and dis- | **honour**

That magnify themselves a- | **gainst** me.

Let them shout for joy, and | **be** glad,

That favour my | righteous cause:

Yea, let them say continually, // Let the LORD be | magnified,

Which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his | **servant**.

And my tongue shall speak of thy | righteousness

And of thy praise all | the day long.

To All My Brothers I'll Declare

CREATION (8 8. 8 8. 8 8)

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1798

arr. Isaac B. Woodbury

Psalm 22:22-31

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

9. ²²To all my broth - ers I'll de - clare The glo - ry
 10. ²⁴For He has not de - spised the poor; He has not
 11. ²⁵With - in the con - gre - ga - tion great I of - fer
 12. ²⁷All ends of earth, re - mem - b'ring Him, Shall turn them -
 13. ²⁹The rich and might - y of the earth Shall eat and
 14. ³¹A seed shall rise to serve His will, And to the

of Your ho - ly name. ³⁵I'll praise You where the peo - ple meet.
 scorned their wretch - ed state. He has not turned a - way His face
 praise You have sup - plied. I'll pay my vows with them who fear;
 selves un - to the LORD. The kin - dreds of the na - tions then
 low be - fore Him bend, And in His pres - ence all shall bow
 age it shall be told ³¹A - bout our Lord; then they shall come

Who fear — the LORD, — His praise — pro - claim; All sons of
 From an - y - one — in trou - ble great. When an - y
²⁶The meek — with food — are sat - is - fied. Who seek the
 To Him — their hom - age shall — ac - cord. ²⁸Be - cause the
 Who help - less to — the dust — de - scend, The wretch - ed
 And shall — His right - eous - ness — un - fold Un - to a

Ja - cob, praise His grace, And stand — in awc, — all Is - racl's racc.
 cried to Him in grief, He heard — his prayer — and sent re - lief.
 LORD shall Him a - dore. May your — heart live — for - ev - er - more.
 LORD the king - dom owns And rules — a - bove — all earth - ly thrones.
 who, al - though they strive, Yet can - not keep — their souls a - live.
 peo - ple yet un - known, That this — was done — by Him a - lone.

36

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David the servant of the LORD.

The transgression of the wicked saith with- | in my heart,
That there is no fear of God be- | fore his eyes.

For he flattereth himself in | his own eyes,
Until his iniquity be found to be | **hateful**.

The words of his mouth are iniquity | and deceit:
He hath left off to be wise, and to | **do** good.

He deviseth mischief up- | on his bed;
He setteth himself in a way that is not good; // he abhorreth not | **evil**.

Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the | **heavens**;
And thy faithfulness reacheth un- | to the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great | **mountains**;
Thy judgments are a great deep: // O LORD, thou preservest | man and beast.

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, | **O** God!
Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow | of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness | of thy house;
And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy | **pleasures**.

For with thee is the fountain | **of** life:
In thy light shall | we see light.

O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that | **know** thee;
And thy righteousness to the upright | **in** heart.

Let not the foot of pride come a- | **gainst** me,
And let not the hand of the wicked re- | **move** me.

There are the workers of iniquity | **fallen**:
They are cast down, and shall not be able | **to** rise.

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.

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.

How Firm a Foundation

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,
 3. "When *through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,*
 4. "When *through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,*
 5. "Ev'n down to old age all My peo - ple shall prove
 6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,

Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!
 For I am thy God and will still give thee aid.
 My *grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;*
 The *riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;*
 My sov - 'reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;
 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

What more can He say than to you He hath said,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 The *flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign*
 For I will be *with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,*
 And when hoar - y hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn,
 That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

To you who, for re - fuge, to Je - sus hath fled.
 Up - held by My right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 Thy *dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.*
 And *sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.*
 Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

EBENEZER [TON-Y-BOTTL] (8 7. 8 7. D.)
Thomas John Williams, 1890

Samuel Trevor Francis, 1875

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less, free!
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread His praise from shore to shore!
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry love the best!

Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean In its full - ness o - ver me!
How he lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!
'Tis an o - cean full of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven giv - ing rest!

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, Is the cur - rent of Thy love;
How he watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward To Thy glo - rious rest a - bove!
How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne!
And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee!

1. Rise a - gain, ye li - on - heart - ed Saints of ear - ly Christ - en - dom.
 2. These the men by fear un - shak - en Fac - ing dan - ger daunt - less - ly;
 3. Great of heart, they know no turn - ing, Hon - or, gold, they laugh to scorn,
 4. Would to God that I might ev - en As the mar - tyred saints of old,

Whith - er is your strength de - par - ted, Whith - er gone your mar - tyr - dom?
 These no witch - ing lust hath tak - en, Lust that lures to van - i - ty.
 Quench de - sires with - in them burn - ing, By no earth - ly pas - sion torn.
 With the help - ing hand of Heav - en, Stead - fast stand in bat - tle bold!

Lo, love's light is on them, Glo - ry's flame up - on them,
 Mid the roar and rat - tle Of tu - mult - uous bat - tle
 Mid the li - ons' roar - ing, Songs of praise out - pour - ing,
 O my God, I pray Thee, In the com - bat stay me.

And their will to die doth quell Ev'n the lord and prince of Hell.
 In de - sire they soar a - bove All that earth would have them love.
 Joy - ous - ly they take their stand On th'a - re - na's blood - y sand.
 Grant that I may ev - er be Loy - al, staunch, and true to Thee.

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
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