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A Psalm of David.

Fret not thyself because of evil- | **doers**,
Neither be thou envious against the workers of in- | iquity.

For they shall soon be cut down | like the grass,
And wither as the | **green** herb.

Trust in | **the** LORD,
And | **do** good;

So shalt thou dwell | in the land,
And verily thou | shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also | in the LORD;
And he shall give thee the desires | of thine heart.

Commit thy way un- | to the LORD;
Trust also in him; and he shall bring it | **to** pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness | as the light,
And thy judgment as the | **noon**day.

Rest in | **the** LORD,
And wait patiently | **for** him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth | in his way,
Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices | **to** pass.

Cease from | **anger**,
And for- | **sake** wrath:

Fret not thyself in any wise to do | **evil**.
For evildoers shall | be cut off:

But those that wait up- | on the LORD,
They shall inherit | **the** earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked | shall not be:
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, // and it | shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit | **the** earth;
And shall delight themselves in the abundance | **of** peace.

♦ ♦ ♦

The wicked plotteth a- | gainst the just,
And gnasheth upon him | with his teeth.

The Lord shall | laugh at him:
For he seeth that his day is | **coming**.

The wicked have drawn | out the sword,
And have | bent their bow,

To cast down the poor and | **needy**,
And to slay such as be of upright conver- | sation.

Their sword shall enter into | their own heart,
And their bows shall be | **broken**.

A little that a righteous | **man** hath
Is better than the riches of many | **wicked**.

For the arms of the wicked shall be | **broken**:
But the LORD upholdeth the | **righteous**.

The LORD knoweth the days of the | **upright**:
And their inheritance shall be for | **ever**.

They shall not be ashamed in the | evil time:
And in the days of famine they shall be | satisfied.

But the wicked shall | **perish**,
And the enemies of the LORD shall be as the | fat of lambs:

They shall | **consume**;
Into smoke shall they con- | sume away.

The wicked borroweth, and payeth | not again:
But the righteous sheweth mercy, and | **giveth**.

For such as be blessed of him shall inherit | **the** earth;
And they that be cursed of him shall | be cut off.

The steps of a good man are ordered | by the LORD:
And he delighteth | in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly | **cast** down:
For the LORD upholdeth him | with his hand.

I have | **been** young,
And | now am old;

Yet have I not seen the righteous for- | **saken**,
Nor his seed | begging bread.

He is ever merciful, and | **lendeth**;
And his | seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and | **do** good;
And dwell for | evermore.

For the LORD loveth | **judgment**,
And forsaketh | not his saints;

They are preserved for | **ever**:
But the seed of the wicked shall | be cut off.

The righteous shall inherit | **the** land,
And dwell therein for | **ever**.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh | **wisdom**,
And his tongue talketh of | **judgment**.

The law of his God is | in his heart;
None of his | steps shall slide.

The wicked watcheth the | **righteous**,
And seeketh to | **slay** him.

The LORD will not leave him | in his hand,
Nor condemn him when | he is judged.

Wait on | **the** LORD,
And | keep his way,

And he shall exalt thee to inherit | **the** land:
When the wicked are cut off, thou shalt | **see** it.

I have seen the wicked in | **great** pow'r,
And spreading himself like a | green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, | he was not:
Yea, I sought him, but he could | not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the | **upright**:
For the end of that | man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed to- | **gether**:
The end of the wicked shall | be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is | of the LORD:
He is their strength in the time of | **trouble**.

And the LORD shall | **help** them,
And de- | liver them:

He shall deliver them from the | **wicked**,
And save them, because they | trust in him.

All Peoples, Clap Your Hands for Joy

Psalm 47

PETERSHAM (C.M.D.)
Clement W. Poole, 1875

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

1. All peo-ple, clap your hands for joy; To God in tri - umph shout;
2. The land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,
3. For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.

For awe - some is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth through - out.
And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves.
God rules the na - tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.

He brings the peo-ple un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;
God is as - cend - ed with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.
As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, princ - es, nigh!

And He it is Who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.
Sing prais - es un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prais - es to our King!
The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - alt - ed high.

38

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

O LORD, rebuke me not | in thy wrath:

Neither chasten me in thy hot dis- | **pleasure**.

For thine arrows stick | fast in me,

And thy hand presseth | **me** sore.

There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine | **anger**;

Neither is there any rest in my bones because of | **my** sin.

For mine iniquities are gone over | **mine** head:

As an heavy burden they are too heavy | **for** me.

My wounds stink and | are corrupt

Because of my | foolishness.

I am troubled; I am bowed down | **greatly**;

I go mourning all | the day long.

For my loins are filled with a loathsome | **disease**:

And there is no soundness | in my flesh.

I am feeble and sore | **broken**:

I have roared by reason of the disquietness | of my heart.

Lord, all my desire is be- | **fore** thee;

And my groaning is not | hid from thee.

My heart panteth, my strength | faileth me:

As for the light of mine eyes, // it also is | gone from me.

My lovers and my friends stand aloof | from my sore;

And my kinsmen stand a- | **far** off.

They also that seek after my life lay | snares for me:

And they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, // and imagine deceits all | the day long.

But I, as a deaf man, | **heard** not;

And I was as a dumb man that openeth | not his mouth.

Thus I was as a man that | heareth not,

And in whose mouth are | no reproofs.

For in thee, O LORD, | do I hope:
Thou wilt hear, O | Lord my God.

For I said, Hear me, //lest otherwise they should rejoice | over me:
When my foot slippeth, they magnify themselves a- | **gainst** me.

For I am ready | **to** halt,
And my sorrow is continually be- | **fore** me.

For I will declare mine in- | iquity;
I will be sorry | for my sin.

But mine enemies are lively, and | they are strong:
And they that hate me wrongfully are | multiplied.

They also that render evil for good are mine adver- | **saries**;
Because I follow the thing that | **good** is.

Forsake me not, O LORD: //O my God, be not | far from me.
Make haste to help me, O Lord my sal- | **vation**.

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,

39

To the chief Musician, even to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

I said, I will take heed | to my ways,
That I sin not | with my tongue:

I will keep my mouth with a | **bridle**,
While the wicked is be- | **fore** me.

I was dumb with | **silence**,
I held my peace, even from good; // and my sorrow | **was** stirred.

My heart was hot with- | **in** me,
While I was musing the | **fire** burned:

Then spake I with my tongue, // LORD, make me to | know mine end,
And the measure of my days, what it is; // that I may know how | frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; // and mine age is as nothing be- | **fore** thee:
Verily every man at his best state is altogether | vanity.

Selah.

Surely every man walketh in a | **vain** shew:
Surely they are disquieted | **in** vain:

He heapeth up | **riches**,
And knoweth not who shall | gather them.

And now, Lord, what | wait I for?
My hope is | **in** thee.

Deliver me from all my trans- | **gressions**:
Make me not the reproach of the | **foolish**.

I was dumb, I opened | not my mouth;
Because thou | **didst** it.

Remove thy stroke a- | way from me:
I am consumed by the blow | of thine hand.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for in- | iquity,
Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: // surely every man is | vanity.

Selah.

Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear un- | to my cry;
Hold not thy peace | at my tears:

For I am a stranger | **with** thee,
And a sojourner, as all my | fathers were.

O spare me, that I may re- | cover strength,
Before I go hence, and | be no more.

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.

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.

To the Word

Isaiah 8:13-22, setting by Douglas Wilson

Traditional Sea Shanty, arr. Aaron Snell

LEADER ALL LEADER

Alto

Melody Bass

1. Sanc-ti - fy the Lord, he said, To the Word, to the Word we go. Let

5 ALL

Him be your fear, - let Him be your dread, Bend, break, - burn and blow.

9 REFRAIN

To the tes - ti - mo - ny and law, To the Word, to the Word we go. If they

13

don't speak this word, they have no light at all, Bend, break, - burn and blow.

2. A stone of stumbling and rock of offense
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Against this snare there is no defense,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

3. Many among them will stumble and fall,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Bind up the word behind a great wall,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

4. So I will wait upon the Lord
To the Word, to the Word we go.
To seek the one who must be adored,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

5. Here I am and the children you gave
To the Word, to the Word we go.
A sign that You have promised to save,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

6. Shall we go to the wizards that chirp?
To the Word, to the Word we go.
The words of the prophets they want to usurp,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

7. If they do not feed on His Word,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
They shall hunger and thirst, and die unheard,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

8. All they will see is trouble and dark,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Their anguish great, their troubles are stark,
Bend break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

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
8 8. 8 8.