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43

Judge me, | **O** God,
And plead my cause against an ungodly | **n**ation:

O deliver me from the deceitful and | unjust man.
For thou art the God | of my strength:

Why dost thou | cast me off?
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the | enemy?

O send out thy light | and thy truth:
Let them | **l**ead me;

Let them bring me unto thy | holy hill,
And to thy taber- | **n**acles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, // unto God my ex- | ceeding joy:
Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O | God my God.

Why art thou cast down, | O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted with- | **i**n me?

Hope in God: for I shall yet | **p**raise him,
Who is the health of my countenance, | and my God.

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.

44

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

We have heard with our ears, | **O** God,
Our fathers have | **told** us,

What work thou didst | in their days,
In the | times of old.

How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and | plantedst them;
How thou didst afflict the people, and | cast them out.

For they got not the land in possession by | their own sword,
Neither did their own arm | **save** them:

But thy right hand, and | **thine** arm,
And the light of thy countenance, // because thou hadst a favour | unto them.

Thou art my King, | **O** God:
Command deliverances for | **Jacob**.

Through thee will we push down our | enemies:
Through thy name will we tread them under that rise up a- | **gainst** us.

For I will not trust | in my bow,
Neither shall my sword | **save** me.

But thou hast saved us from our | enemies,
And hast put them to shame that | hated us.

In God we boast all | the day long,
And praise thy name for | **ever**.

Selah.

But thou hast cast off, and put | us to shame;
And goest not forth with our | **armies**.

Thou makest us to turn back from the | enemy:
And they which hate us spoil | for themselves.

Thou hast given us like sheep appointed | **for** meat;
And hast scattered us among the | **heathen**.

Thou sellest thy people | **for** nought,
And dost not increase thy wealth | by their price.

Thou makest us a reproach to our | **neighbours**,
A scorn and a derision to them that are round a- | **bout** us.

Thou makest us a byword among the | **heathen**,
A shaking of the head among the | **people**.

My confusion is continually be- | **fore** me,
And the shame of my face hath | covered me,

For the voice of him that reproacheth and blas- | **phemeth**;
By reason of the enemy and a- | **venger**.

All this is come upon us; //yet have we not for- | gotten thee,
Neither have we dealt falsely in thy | covenant.

Our heart is | not turned back,
Neither have our steps declined | from thy way;

Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of | **dragons**,
And covered us with the shadow | **of** death.

If we have forgotten the name | of our God,
Or stretched out our hands to a | **strange** god;

Shall not God | search this out?
For he knoweth the secrets | of the heart.

Yea, for thy sake are we killed all | the day long;
We are counted as sheep for the | **slaughter**.

Awake, why sleepest thou, | **O** Lord?
Arise, cast us not off for | **ever**.

Wherefore hidest | thou thy face,
And forgettest our affliction and our op- | **pression**?

For our soul is bowed down | to the dust:
Our belly cleaveth un- | to the earth.

Arise | for our help,
And redeem us for thy | mercies' sake.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, Who from His al - tar
 3. Ye *cho - sen seed* of Is - rael's race, Ye *ran - somed from the*
 4. *Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get* The *worm - wood and the*
 5. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial
 6. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may

fall; Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a -
 call, Who from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's
fall, Ye ran - somed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His
gall, The worm - wood and the gall, Go, spread your tro - phies at His
 ball, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as -
 fall! We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing

dem,
 rod,
grace,
feet,
 cribe,
 song,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 crown

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

45

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.

My heart is inditing a good matter: //I speak of the things which I have made touching |**the** king:

My tongue is the pen of a ready | **w**riter.

Thou art fairer than the children of men: // grace is poured in- | to thy lips:

Therefore God hath blessed thee for | **e**ver.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most | **m**ighty,

With thy glory and thy | majesty.

And in thy majesty ride prosperously //because of truth and meekness and | righteousness;

And thy right hand shall teach thee ter- | rible things.

Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the king's | enemies;

Whereby the people fall | under thee.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and | **e**ver:

The sceptre of thy kingdom is a right | **s**ceptre.

Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest | wickedness:

Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy | **f**ellows.

All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and | cassia,

Out of the ivory palaces, //whereby they have | made thee glad.

Kings' daughters were among thy honourable | **w**omen:

Upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of | **O**phir.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and in- | cline thine ear;

Forget also thine own people, and thy | father's house;

So shall the king greatly desire thy | **b**eauty:

For he is thy Lord; and worship | **t**hou him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there | with a gift;

Even the rich among the people shall intreat thy | **f**avour.

The king's daughter is all glorious | **w**ithin:

Her clothing is of | **w**rought gold.

She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of | needlework:

The virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought | unto thee.

With gladness and rejoicing shall | they be brought:

They shall enter into the king's | **p**alace.

♦ ♦ ♦

Instead of thy fathers shall be thy **children**,
Whom thou mayest make princes in | all the earth.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all gener- | ations:
Therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and | ever.

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.

For All the Saints

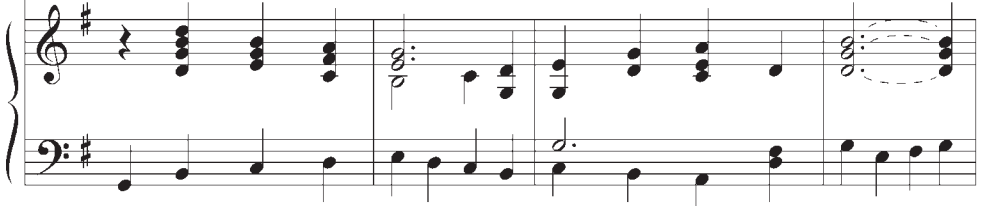
SINE NOMINE (10 10. 10 4)
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

William Walsham How, 1864

Unison



1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress, and their Might; _____
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, _____
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; The
8. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through



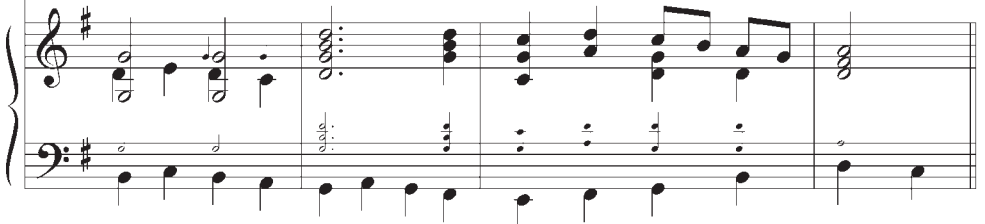
Thee _____ by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy
Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; _____
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And
saints _____ tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray: The
gates _____ of pearl streams in the count - less host, _____



(small notes st. 2 & 8)



Name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blessed.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
King of glo - ry pass - es on His way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

Harmony

4. O blest com-mun-ion! fel-low-ship di-vine! We fee-bly strug-gle,
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the ear the
 6. The gold-en eve-ning bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to faith-ful

(small notes st. 6)

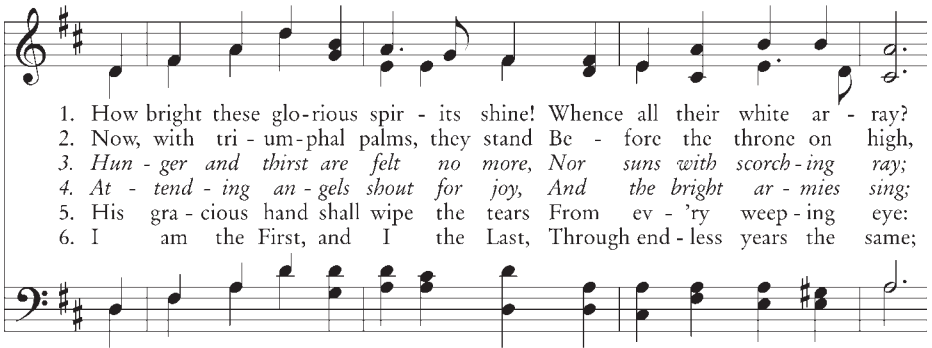
they in glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are
 dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a-gain, and arms are
 war-riors comes their rest:— Sweet is the calm of Par-a-dise the

Thine.
 strong.
 blessed. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

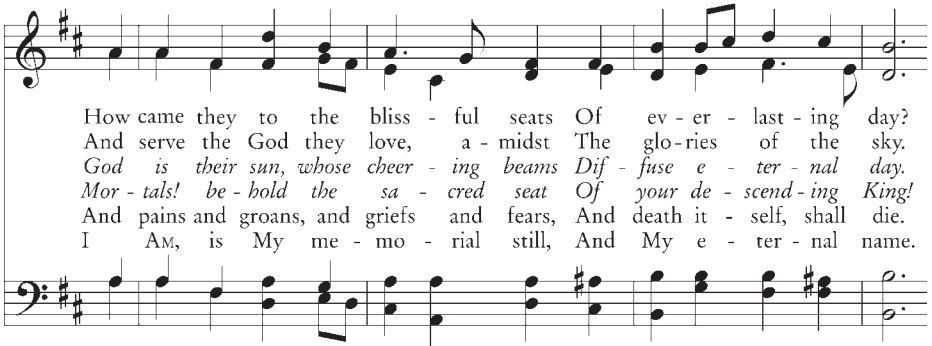
How Bright These Glorious Spirits Shine!

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

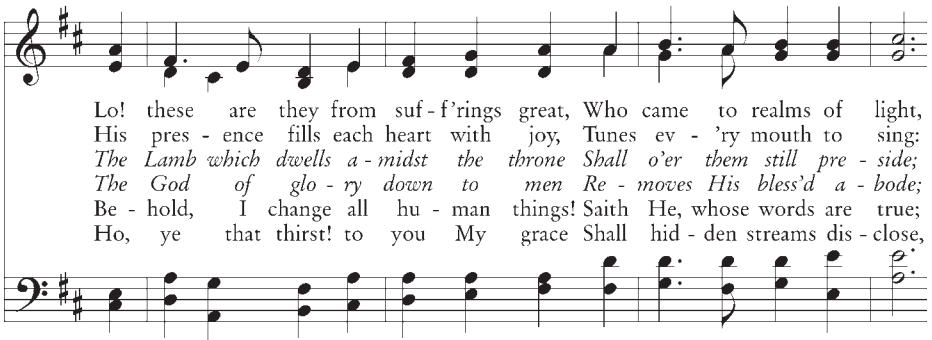
Scottish Psalter, 1929



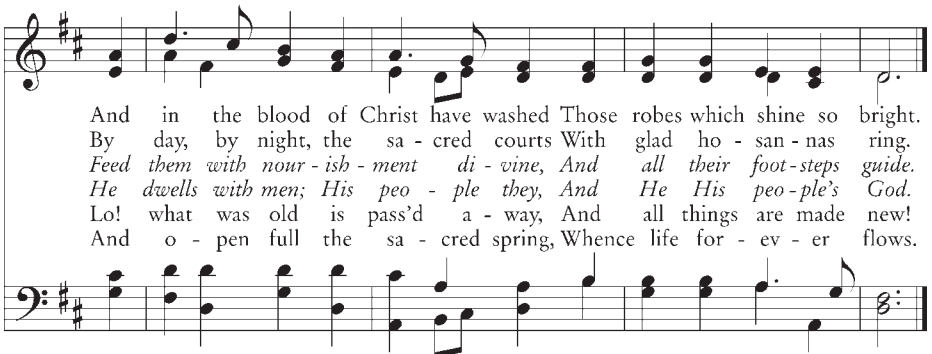
1. How bright these glo-ri-ous spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?
2. Now, with tri - um-phal palms, they stand Be - fore the throne on high,
3. *Hun - ger and thirst are felt no more, Nor suns with scorch - ing ray;*
4. *At - tend - ing an - gels shout for joy, And the bright ar - mies sing;*
5. His gra - cious hand shall wipe the tears From ev - 'ry weep - ing eye:
6. I am the First, and I the Last, Through end - less years the same;



How came they to the bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?
And serve the God they love, a - midst The glo - ries of the sky.
God is their sun, whose cheer - ing beams Dif - fuse e - ter - nal day.
Mor - tals! be - hold the sa - cred seat Of your de - scend - ing King!
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears, And death it - self, shall die.
I Am, is My me - mo - rial still, And My e - ter - nal name.



Lo! these are they from suf - f'ring great, Who came to realms of light,
His pres - ence fills each heart with joy, Tunes ev - 'ry mouth to sing:
The Lamb which dwells a - midst the throne Shall o'er them still pre - side;
The God of glo - ry down to men Re - moves His bless'd a - bode;
Be - hold, I change all hu - man things! Saith He, whose words are true;
Ho, ye that thirst! to you My grace Shall hid - den streams dis - close,



And in the blood of Christ have washed Those robes which shine so bright.
By day, by night, the sa - cred courts With glad ho - san - nas ring.
Feed them with nour - ish - ment di - vine, And all their foot - steps guide.
He dwells with men; His peo - ple they, And He His peo - ple's God.
Lo! what was old is pass'd a - way, And all things are made new!
And o - pen full the sa - cred spring, Whence life for - ev - er flows.

Ah, Jesus Lord, Thy Love to Me

SLUMBER (8 8. 8 8. 8 8)
Southern folk tune
harm. David N. Johnson, 1968

Paul Gerhardt, 1653
tr. John Wesley, 1739

1. Ah, Je - sus Lord, Thy love to me No thought can reach, no
2. O, grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell but Thy pure
3. O Lord, how gra - cious is thy way! All fear be - fore Thy
4. This love un - wear - ied I pur - sue And daunt - less - ly to

tongue de - clare; O bind my thank - ful heart to Thee And
love a - lone! O, may Thy love pos - sess me whole, My
pres - ence flies; Care, an - guish, sor - row, melt a - way Wher -
Thee as - pire. O, may Thy love my hope re - new, Burn

reign with - out a ri - val there. Thine, whol - ly Thine, a -
joy, my treas - ure, and my crown! All cold - ness from my
e'er thy heal - ing hands a - rise. O Je - sus, noth - ing
in my soul like heav'n - ly fire! And day and night be

lone, I'd live; My - self to Thee en - tire - ly give.
heart re - move; My ev - ery act, word, thought, be
may I see, Noth - ing de - sire or seek, but love.
all my care To guard this sa - cred treas - ure Thee!
there.

Ah, Jesus Lord, Thy Love to Me

5. O, draw me, Sav - ior, e'er to Thee; So shall I run and
 6. More hard than mar - ble is my heart, And foul with sins of
 7. Still let Thy love point out my way; What won-drous things Thy
 8. In suf-f'ring be Thy love my peace, In weak - ness be Thy

nev - er tire. With gra - cious words still com - fort me; Be
 deep - est stain; But Thou the might - y Sav - ior art, Nor
 love hath wrought! Still lead me lest I go a - stray; Di -
 love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease, O

Thou my Hope, my sole De - sire. Free me from ev - ery
 flowed Thy cleans - ing blood in vain; Ah soft - en, melt this
 rect my work, in - spire my thought; And if I fall, soon
 Je - sus, in that fi - nal hour Be Thou my Rod and

guilt and fear; No sin can harm if Thou art near.
 rock, and may Thy blood wash all these stains a - way!
 may I hear Thy voice and know that love is near!
 Staff and Guide And draw me safe - ly to Thy side.

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.

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.