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2

Why do the | heathen rage,

And the people imagine a | **vain** thing?

The kings of the earth | set themselves,

And the rulers take counsel to- | **gether**,

Against | **the** LORD,

And against his a- | **nointed**,

Saying, Let us break their bands a- | **sunder**,

And cast away their | cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens | **shall** laugh:

The Lord shall have them in de- | **ris**ion.

Then shall he speak unto them | in his wrath,

And vex them in his sore dis- | **pleasure**.

Yet have I | set my king

Upon my holy hill of | **Zion**.

I will declare | the decree:

The LORD hath said | unto me,

Thou | art my Son;

This day have I be- | gotten thee.

Ask of me, // and I shall give thee the heathen for thine in- | heritance,

And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy pos- | **session**.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of | iron;

Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's | **vessel**.

Be wise now therefore, | O ye kings:

Be instructed, ye judges | of the earth.

Serve the LORD | **with** fear,

And rejoice with | **trembling**.

Kiss the Son, lest he be | **angry**,

And ye perish from the way, // when his wrath is kindled but a | **little**.

Blessed | are all they

That put their | trust in him.

When the Enemy Comes In



1. When the e - ne - my comes in, a - roar - ing like a flood, Cov - et -
 2. Some may trust in char - i - ots and some trust in the horse, But we
 3. Thou - sands fall at my left hand, ten thou - sand to the right, But He



ing the King - dom and a - hun - ger - ing for blood, The Lord will raise a
 will de - pend up - on the name of Christ our Lord! The Lord has made my
 will de - fend us from the ar - row in the night. Pro - tect us from the



stan - dard up and lead His peo - ple on; The Lord of Hosts will go be - fore,
 hands to war and my fin - gers to fight! The Lord lays low our e - ne - mies
 ter - rors of the teeth of the de - vourer, Im - bue us with Your Spir - it, Lord,



de - feat - ing ev - 'ry foe, De - feat - ing ev - 'ry foe. For the Lord is
 and rais - es us up - right, He rais - es us up - right.
 en - com - pass us with pow'r; En - com - pass us with pow'r!



our de - fense; Je - su, de - fend us! For the Lord is our de - fense; Je - su, de - fend!

Music: Kemper Crabb, 1987 ©

Text: attr. Alfred the Great (r. 871-899); tr. unknown

WESSEX BATTLE SONG

7 6. 7 6. 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat and refrain

67

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

God be merciful unto us, and | **ble**ss us;
And cause his face to shine up- | **on** us;

Selah.

That thy way may be known up- | **on** earth,
Thy saving health among all | **n**ations.

Let the people praise thee, | **O** God;
Let all the people | **pr**aise thee.

O let the nations | **be** glad
And | sing for joy:

For thou shalt judge the people | righteously,
And govern the nations up- | **on** earth.

Selah.

Let the people praise thee, | **O** God;
Let all the people | **pr**aise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her | **in**crease;
And God, even our own God, shall | **ble**ss us.

God shall | **ble**ss us;
And all the ends of the earth shall | **fe**ar him.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world with dev - ils filled Should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - boye all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

Our help - er He a - mid the flood, Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so. The bod - y they

are great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 en - dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still. His king - dom is for - ev - er.

Music: Martin Luther, 1529; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1628; alt.
 Text: Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG
 8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6 7.

149

Praise ye the LORD. // Sing unto the LORD a | **new** song,
And his praise in the congregation | **of** saints.

Let Israel rejoice in him that | **made** him:
Let the children of Zion be joyful | in their King.

Let them praise his name | in the dance:
Let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel | **and** harp.

For the LORD taketh pleasure in his | **people**:
He will beautify the meek with sal- | **vation**.

Let the saints be joyful in | **glory**:
Let them sing aloud upon | **their** beds.

Let the high praises of God be | in their mouth,
And a twoedged sword | in their hand;

To execute vengeance upon the | **heathen**,
And punishments upon the | **people**;

To bind their | kings with chains,
And their nobles with fetters of | **iron**;

To execute upon them the judgment | **written**:
This honour have all his saints. // Praise ye | **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 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.

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

ALLE MENSCHEN MÜSSEN STERBEN [SALZBURG] (7.7.77.D.)

Jakob Hintze, 1678

harm. J. S. Bach

Latin hymn, 17th century

tr. Robert Campbell, 1849

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing, Praise to our vic - to - rious King,
 2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
 3. Might - y Vic - tim from the sky, Pow'rs of hell be - neath Thee lie;
 4. Pas - chal tri - umph, Pas - chal joy, On - ly sin can this de - stroy;

Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from his pier - ed side;
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 Death is bro - ken in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light;
 From sin's pow'r do Thou set free Souls re - born, O Lord, in Thee.

Praise we Him, Whose love di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,
 Christ, the Lamb Whose blood was shed, Pas - chal Vic - tim, pas - chal Bread;
 Now Thy ban - ner Thou dost wave; Van - quished Sa - tan and the grave:
 Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise;

Gives His bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
 With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we Man - na from a - bove.
 An - gels join His praise to tell, See o'er - thrown the prince of hell.
 Ris - en Lord, all praise to Thee, Ev - er with the Spir - it be.

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

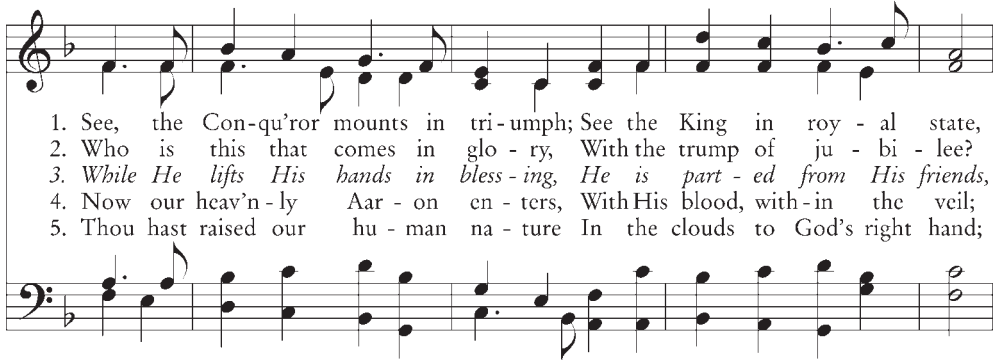
85

Lord of my sal - va - tion; Sal - va - tion is of Christ the Lord.

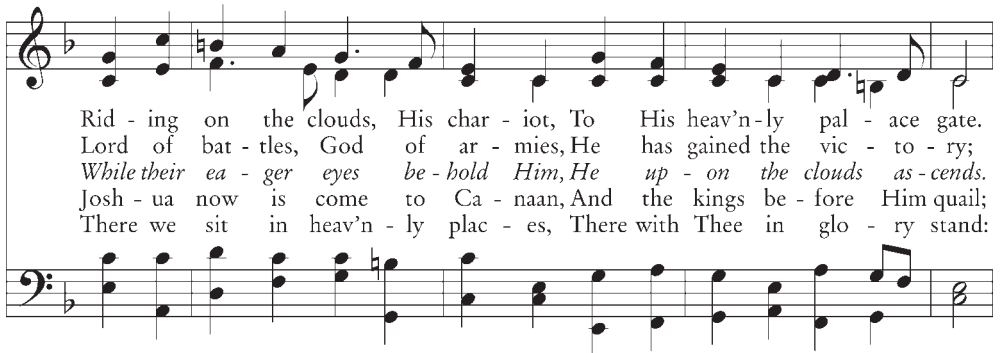
See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

RUSTINGTON (87, 87, D.)
C. Hubert Parry, 1897

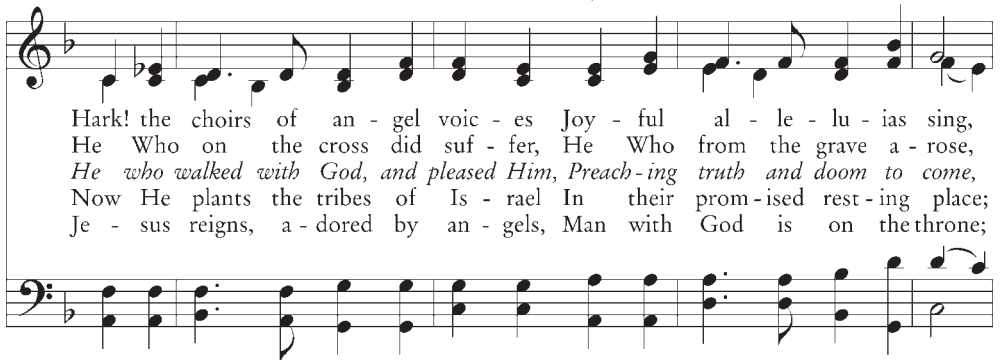
Christopher Wordsworth, 1862



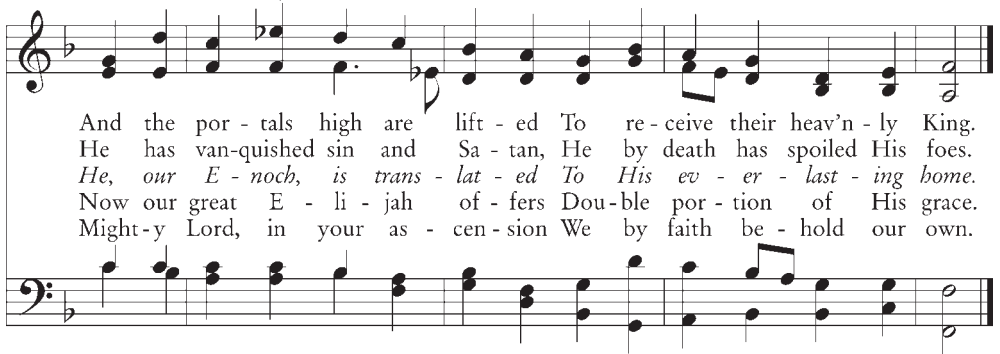
1. See, the Con-qu'ror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy - al state,
2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?
3. *While He lifts His hands in bless - ing, He is part - ed from His friends,*
4. Now our heav'n - ly Aar - on en - ters, With His blood, with - in the veil;
5. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture In the clouds to God's right hand;



Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His heav'n - ly pal - ace gate.
Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies, He has gained the vic - to - ry;
While their ea - ger eyes be - hold Him, He up - on the clouds as - cends.
Josh - ua now is come to Ca - naan, And the kings be - fore Him quail;
There we sit in heav'n - ly plac - es, There with Thee in glo - ry stand:



Hark! the choirs of an - gel voic - es Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing,
He Who on the cross did suf - fer, He Who from the grave a - rose,
He who walked with God, and pleased Him, Preach - ing truth and doom to come,
Now He plants the tribes of Is - rael In their prom - ised rest - ing place;
Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels, Man with God is on the throne;

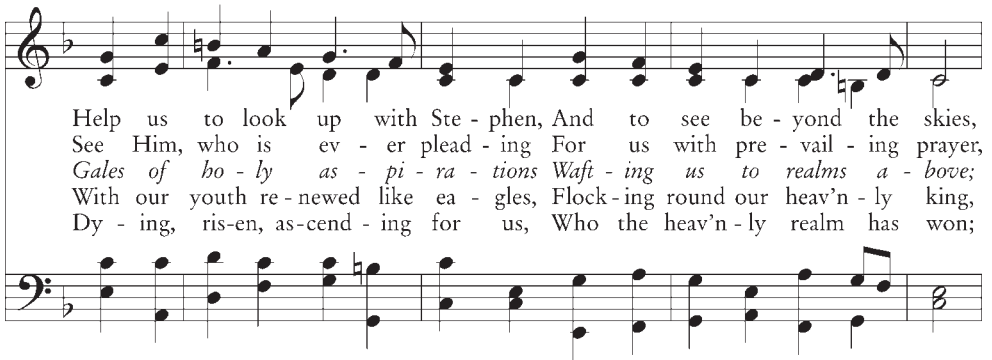


And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.
He has van - quished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
He, our E - noch, is trans - lat - ed To His ev - er - last - ing home.
Now our great E - li - jah of - fers Dou - ble por - tion of His grace.
Might - y Lord, in your as - cen - sion We by faith be - hold our own.

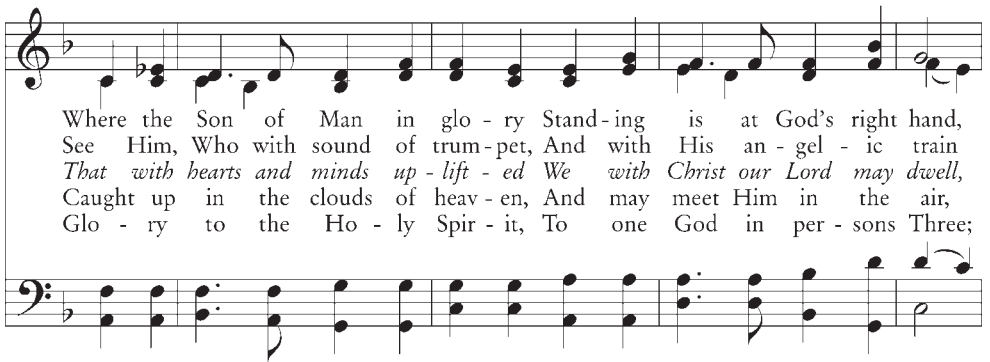
See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph



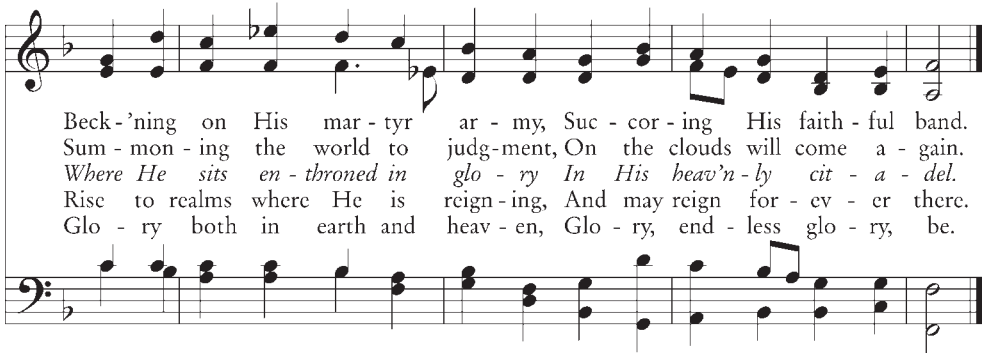
6. Ho - ly Ghost, Il - lu - mi - na - tor, Shed Thy beams up - on our eyes,
 7. See Him, Who is gone be - fore us, Heav'n-ly man - sions to pre - pare,
 8. *Lifts us up from earth to heav - en; Give us wings of faith - ful love,*
 9. So at last, when He ap - pear - eth, We from out our graves may spring,
 10. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to God the Son,



Help us to look up with Ste - phen, And to see be - yond the skies,
 See Him, who is ev - er plead - ing For us with pre - vail - ing prayer,
Gales of ho - ly as - pi - ra - tions Waft - ing us to realms a - bove;
 With our youth re - newed like ea - gles, Flock - ing round our heav'n - ly king,
 Dy - ing, ris - en, as - cend - ing for us, Who the heav'n - ly realm has won;



Where the Son of Man in glo - ry Stand - ing is at God's right hand,
 See Him, Who with sound of trum - pet, And with His an - gel - ic train
That with hearts and minds up - lift - ed We with Christ our Lord may dwell,
 Caught up in the clouds of heav - en, And may meet Him in the air,
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, To one God in per - sons Three;



Beck - 'ning on His mar - tyr ar - my, Suc - cor - ing His faith - ful band.
 Sum - mon - ing the world to judg - ment, On the clouds will come a - gain.
Where He sits en - throned in glo - ry In His heav'n - ly cit - a - del.
 Rise to realms where He is reign - ing, And may reign for - ev - er there.
 Glo - ry both in earth and heav - en, Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry, be.

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.