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46

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alamoth.

God is our refuge | **and** strength,
A very present help in | **trouble**.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth | be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst | of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be | **troubled**,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling | **thereof**.

Selah.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city | **of** God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of | the most High.

God is in the midst of her; // she shall | not be moved:
God shall help her, and that right | **early**.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms | **were** moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth | **melted**.

The LORD of hosts is | **with** us;
The God of Jacob is our | **refuge**.

Selah.

Come, behold the works | of the LORD,
What desolations he hath made | in the earth.

He maketh | wars to cease
Unto the end | of the earth;

He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in | **sunder**;
He burneth the chariot | in the fire.

Be still, and know that | I am God:
I will be exalted among the heathen, // I will be exalted | in the earth.

The LORD of hosts is | **with** us;
The God of Jacob is our | **refuge**.

Selah.

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

HYFRYDOL (8 7. 8 7. D.)
Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855

Charles Wesley, 1744

1. Come, Thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art,
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

47

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

O clap your hands, all ye | **people**;
Shout unto God with the voice of | **triumph**.

For the LORD most high is | terrible;
He is a great King over | all the earth.

He shall subdue the people | under us,
And the nations under | **our** feet.

He shall choose our inheritance | **for** us,
The excellency of Jacob | whom he loved.

Selah.

God is gone up | with a shout,
The LORD with the sound of a | **trumpet**.

Sing praises to God, sing | **praises**:
Sing praises unto our King, sing | **praises**.

For God is the King of | all the earth:
Sing ye praises with under- | **standing**.

God reigneth over the | **heathen**:
God sitteth upon the throne of his | holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered to- | **gether**,
Even the people of the God of | Abraham:

For the shields of the earth belong | unto God:
He is greatly ex- | **alted**.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

VENI EMMANUEL (8 8. 8 8. 8 8)

13th century plainsong

arr. Thomas Helmore, 1856

Latin antiphon, 12th century

tr. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on
 3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
 4. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
 5. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un -
 Si - nai's height In an - cient times didst give the law In
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
 heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And

til the Son of God ap - pear.
 cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
 give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
 close the path to mis - er - y.

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

48

A Song and Psalm for the sons of Korah.

Great is | **the** LORD,
And greatly | to be praised

In the city | of our God,
In the mountain of his | holiness.

Beautiful for situation, // the joy of the whole earth, is mount | **Zion**,
On the sides of the north, the city of | the great King.

God is known in her palaces for a | **refuge**.
For, lo, the kings were assembled, // they passed by to- | **gether**.

They saw it, and so they | **marvelled**;
They were troubled, and hasted | **away**.

Fear took hold up- | on them there,
And pain, as of a woman | in travail.

Thou breakest the ships of | **Tarshish**
With an | **east** wind.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the | LORD of hosts,
In the city of our God: // God will establish it for | **ever**.

Selah.

We have thought of thy lovingkindness, | **O** God,
In the midst of thy | **temple**.

According to thy name, O God, // so is thy praise unto the ends | of the earth:
Thy right hand is full of | righteousness.

Let mount Zion | **rejoice**,
Let the daughters of Judah be glad, // because of thy | **judgments**.

Walk about | **Zion**,
And go round a- | **bout** her:

Tell the towers | **thereof**.
Mark ye well her | **bulwarks**,

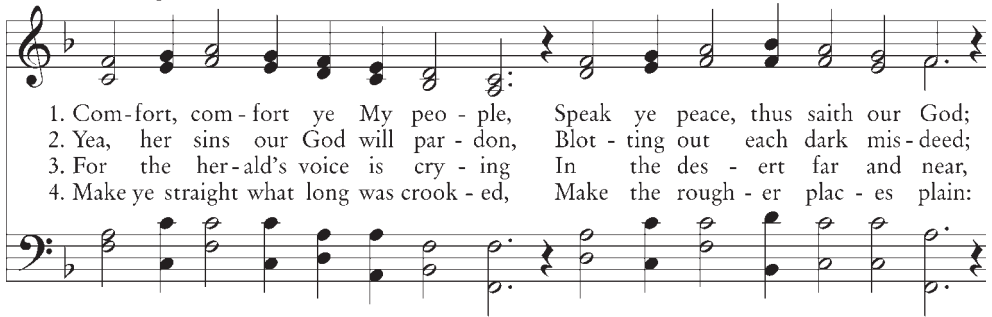
Consider her | palaces;
That ye may tell it to the generation | following.

For this God is our God for ever and | **ever**:
He will be our guide even | unto death.

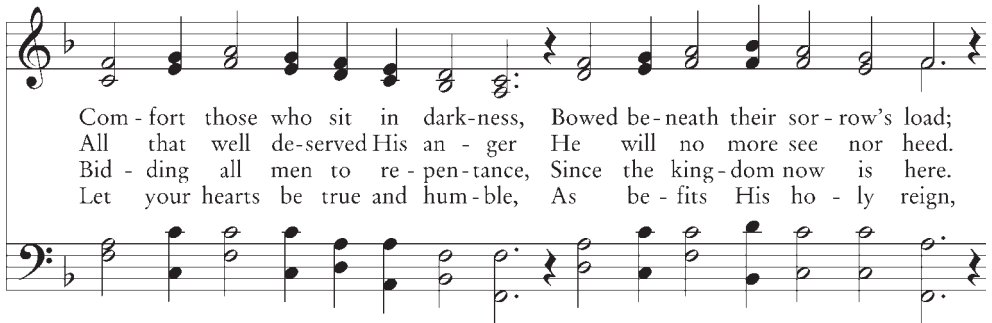
Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

FREU DICH SEHR [AINSI QU'ON OIT LE CERF BRUIRE] (8 7, 8 7, 7 7, 8 8)
Genevan Psalter, 1551
 harm. Johann Crüger, 1658

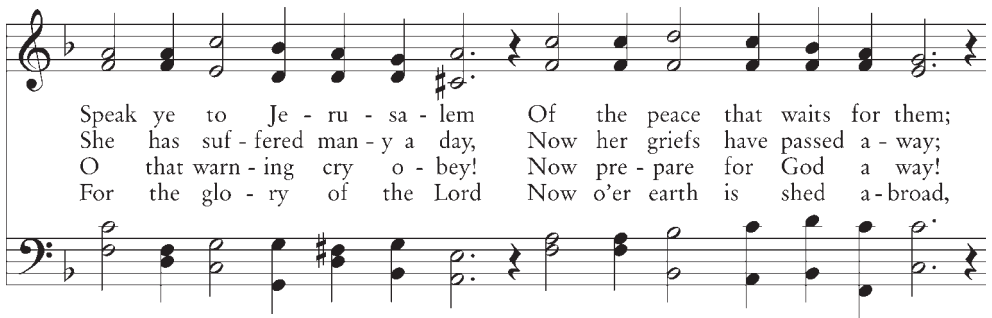
Johannes Olearius, 1671
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt.



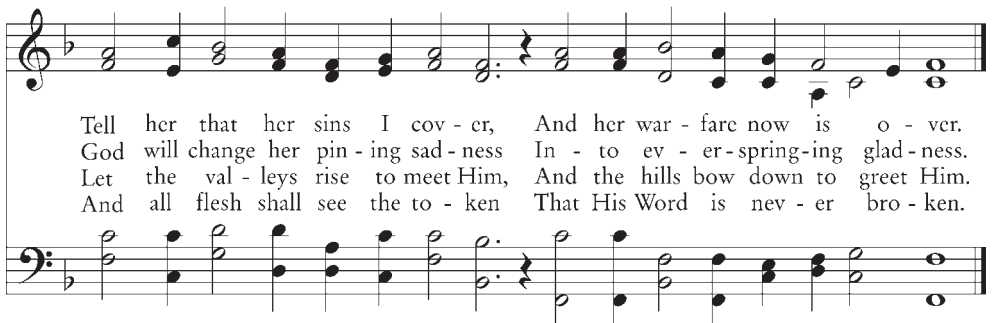
1. Com-fort, com-fort ye My peo-ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
 2. Yea, her sins our God will par-don, Blot-ting out each dark mis-deed;
 3. For the her-ald's voice is cry-ing In the des-ert far and near,
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook-ed, Make the rough-er plac-es plain:



Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness, Bowed be-neath their sor-row's load;
 All that well de-served His an-ger He will no more see nor heed.
 Bid-ding all men to re-pen-tance, Since the king-dom now is here.
 Let your hearts be true and hum-ble, As be-fits His ho-ly reign,



Speak ye to Je-ru-sa-lem Of the peace that waits for them;
 She has suf-fered man-y a day, Now her griefs have passed a-way;
 O that warn-ing cry o-bey! Now pre-pare for God a way!
 For the glo-ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a-broad,



Tell her that her sins I cov-er, And her war-fare now is o-ver.
 God will change her pin-ing sad-ness In-to ev-er-spring-ing glad-ness.
 Let the val-leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
 And all flesh shall see the to-ken That His Word is nev-er bro-ken.

Savior of the Nations, Come

555

1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; Vir - gin's Son, make here Thy home.
 2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, By the Spir - it of our God
 3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!
 4. From the Fa - ther's throne He came And re - turn - eth to the same,
 5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.
 6. Praise to God the Fa - ther sing, Praise to God the Son, our King,

Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth.
 Was the Word of God made flesh— Wo - man's off-spring, pure and fresh.
 Though by all the world dis - owned, Still to be in Heav'n en - throned!
 Cap - tive lead - ing death and Hell— High the song of tri - umph swell!
 Bound - less shall Thy king - dom be; When shall we its glo - ries see?
 Praise to God the Spir - it be Ev - er and e - ter - nal - ly.

Music: Johann Walter's *Geistliches Gesangbüchlein*, 1524

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND

Text: Ambrose of Milan, 397; German tr. Martin Luther, 1524; tr. William M. Reynolds, 1860; alt.

7 7. 7 7.

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.

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

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 - 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.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

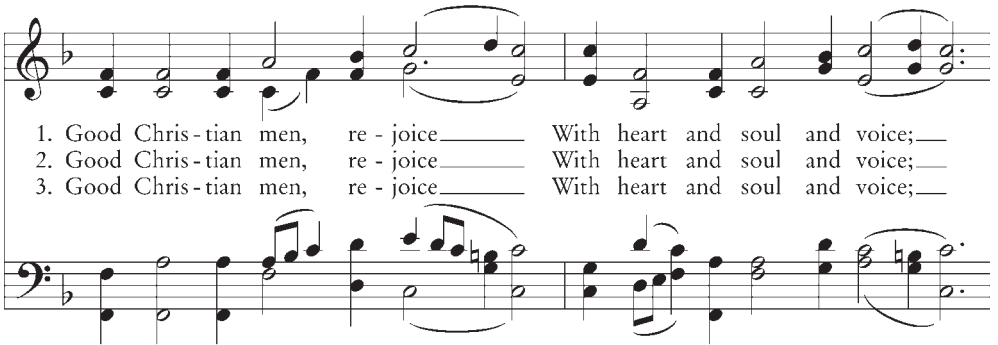
IN DULCI JUBILO (6 6. 7 7. 7 8. 5 5)

German melody, 14th century

harm. Michael Praetorius, 1607; alt.

Latin carol, 14th century

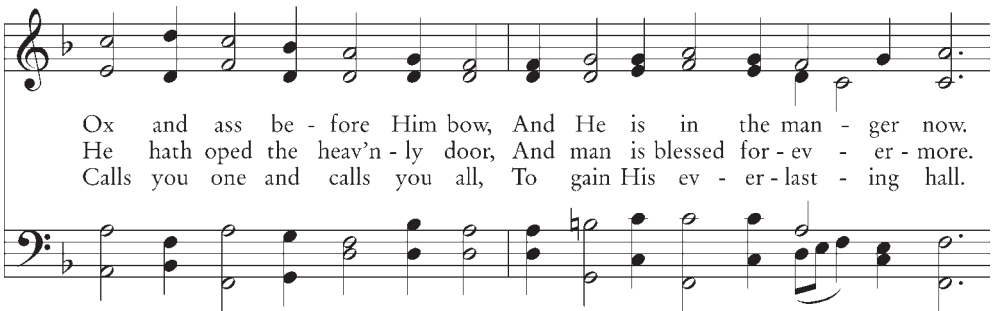
tr. John Mason Neale, 1853



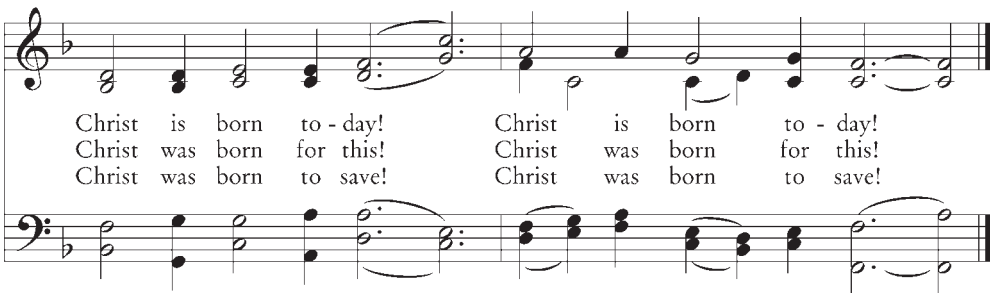
1. Good Chris-tian men, re-joyce With heart and soul and voice;—
 2. Good Chris-tian men, re-joyce With heart and soul and voice;—
 3. Good Chris-tian men, re-joyce With heart and soul and voice;—



Give ye heed to what we say: Je-sus Christ is born to-day;
 Now ye hear of end-less bliss: Je-sus Christ was born for this!
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Je-sus Christ was born to save!



Ox and ass be-fore Him bow, And He is in the man-ger now.
 He hath oped the heav'n-ly door, And man is blessed for-ev-er-more.
 Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev-er-last-ing hall.



Christ is born to-day! Christ is born to-day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come

ANTIOCH (C.M.)

Lowell Mason, 1836

Isaac Watts, 1719



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
 He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 Far as the curse is found,
 And won - ders of His love,

And heav'n and na - ture
 Re - peat the sound - ing
 Far as the curse is
 And won - ders of His



And heav'n and na - ture sing,

And



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.



heav'n and na - ture sing,

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.