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49

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

Hear this, all ye | **p**eople;

Give ear, all ye inhabitants | of the world:

Both | low and high,

Rich and poor, to- | **g**ether.

My mouth shall speak of | **w**isdom;

And the meditation of my heart shall be of under- | **s**tanding.

I will incline mine ear to a | parable:

I will open my dark saying up- | on the harp.

Wherefore should I fear in the days of | **e**vil,

When the iniquity of my heels shall compass | me about?

They that trust | in their wealth,

And boast themselves in the multitude of their | **r**iches;

None of them can by any means redeem his | **b**rother,

Nor give to God a ransom | **f**or him:

For the redemption of their soul is | **p**recious,

And it ceaseth for | **e**ver:

That he should still live for | **e**ver,

And not see cor- | **r**uption.

For he seeth that | wise men die,

Likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, // and leave their wealth to | **o**thers.

Their inward | **t**hought is,

That their houses shall continue for | **e**ver,

And their dwelling places to all gener- | **a**tions;

They call their lands after | their own names.

Nevertheless man being in honour a- | bideth not:

He is like the beasts that | **p**erish.

This their way is their | **f**olly:

Yet their posterity approve their | **s**ayings.

Selah.

♦ ♦ ♦

Like sheep they are laid | in the grave;
Death shall | feed on them;

And the upright shall have dominion over them in the | **m**orning;
And their beauty shall consume in the grave from their | **d**welling.

But God will redeem my soul from the power | of the grave:
For he shall re- | **c**eive me.

Selah.

Be not thou afraid when one is | **m**ade rich,
When the glory of his house | is increased;

For when he dieth he shall carry nothing | **a**way:
His glory shall not descend | after him.

Though while he lived he | blessed his soul:
And men will praise thee, when thou doest well | to thyself.

He shall go to the generation of his | **f**athers;
They shall never | **s**ee light.

Man that is in honour, and under- | standeth not,
Is like the beasts that | **p**erish.

As with Gladness Men of Old

DIX (77.77.77)

Conrad Kocher, 1838

arr. William H. Monk, 1861

William Chatterton Dix, 1860

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold,
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly cra - dle bed,
 3. As *they* of - fered gifts *most rare* At *that* cra - dle *rude and bare*,
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
 5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright Need they no cre - at - ed light;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright,
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him Whom heav'n and earth a - dore,
 So *may we with ho - ly joy*, *Pure, and free from sin's al - loy*,
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;

So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
 There for - ev - er may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King!

50

A Psalm of Asaph.

The mighty God, even the LORD, hath | **spoken**,
And called the earth from the rising of the sun // unto the going | down thereof.

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, | God hath shined.
Our God shall come, and shall not keep | **silence**:

A fire shall devour be- | **fore** him,
And it shall be very tempestuous round a- | **bout** him.

He shall call to the heavens | from above,
And to the earth, that he may judge his | **people**.

Gather my saints together | unto me;
Those that have made a covenant with me by | sacrifice.

And the heavens shall declare his | righteousness:
For God is | judge himself.

Selah.

Hear, O my people, and | I will speak;
O Israel, and I will testify a- | **gainst** thee:

I | **am** God,
Even | **thy** God.

I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt | offerings,
To have been continually be- | **fore** me.

I will take no bullock out of | **thy** house,
Nor he goats out of | **thy** folds.

For every beast of the forest | **is** mine,
And the cattle upon a | thousand hills.

I know all the fowls of the | **mountains**:
And the wild beasts of the | field are mine.

If I were hungry, I would not | **tell** thee:
For the world is mine, and the fulness | **thereof**.

Will I eat the | flesh of bulls,
Or drink the | blood of goats?

♦ ♦ ♦

Offer unto God thanks- | **giving**;

And pay thy vows unto | the most High:

And call upon me in the day of | **trouble**:

I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glori- | **fy** me.

But unto the wicked God saith, //What hast thou to do to declare my | **statutes**,

Or that thou shouldst take my covenant | in thy mouth?

Seeing thou hatest in- | **struction**,

And castest my words be- | **hind** thee.

When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst | **with** him,

And hast been partaker with a- | dulterers.

Thou givest thy mouth to | **evil**,

And thy tongue frameth | **deceit**.

Thou sittest and speakest against thy | **brother**;

Thou slanderest thine own | mother's son.

These things hast thou done, and I kept | **silence**;

Thou thoughtest that I was altogether such an one | as thyself:

But I will re- | **prove** thee,

And set them in order be- | fore thine eyes.

Now consider this, ye that | forget God,

Lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to de- | **liver**.

Whoso offereth praise glori- | fieth me:

And to him that ordereth his conversation aright //will I shew the salvation | **of** God.

Let All the Stars in the Skies Give Praise

RAMAH WEeping (9 9. 10 9)
Douglas Wilson, 1990

Douglas Wilson, 1990

1. Let all the stars in the skies give praise,
2. Let Ra - chel weep for her chil - dren lost
3. Let Ja - cob's star rise in east - ern skies,

Let all the heav - ens their an - thems raise,
And Ra - mah cry at the aw - ful cost.
And let a scep - ter from Is - rael rise,

Come down and sing them in the shep - herds' night,
Jo - seph is warned in a dream to run,
Come down and guide the wise men to the place

Glo - ry to God for in - car - nate Light.
And out of E - gypt is called the Son.
Where God has vis - i - ted A - dam's race.

51

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bath-sheba.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving- | **kindness**:

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies // blot out my trans- | **gressions**.

Wash me thoroughly from mine in- | **iquity**,

And cleanse me | from my sin.

For I acknowledge my trans- | **gressions**:

And my sin is ever be- | **fore** me.

Against thee, thee only, | have I sinned,

And done this evil | in thy sight:

That thou mightest be justified when thou | **speakest**,

And be clear when thou | **judgest**.

Behold, I was shapen in in- | **iquity**;

And in sin did my mother con- | **ceive** me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the | inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know | **wisdom**.

Purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter | **than** snow.

Make me to hear joy and | **gladness**;

That the bones which thou hast broken | may rejoice.

Hide thy face | from my sins,

And blot out all mine in- | **iquities**.

Create in me a clean heart, | **O** God;

And renew a right spirit with- | **in** me.

Cast me not away from thy | **presence**;

And take not thy holy spirit | **from** me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy sal- | **vation**;

And uphold me with thy free | **spirit**.

Then will I teach transgressors | **thy** ways;

And sinners shall be converted | unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, //thou God of my sal- | vation:
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy | righteousness.

O Lord, open | thou my lips;
And my mouth shall shew | forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I | **give** it:
Thou delightest not in burnt | offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken | **spirit**:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt | not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto | **Zion**:
Build thou the walls of Je- | rusalem.

Then shalt | thou be pleased
With the sacrifices of | righteousness,

With burnt offering and whole burnt | offering:
Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine | **altar**.

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' consists of a treble and bass staff in G major. 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 provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

The second system continues the musical notation. The treble staff has lyrics: 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er'. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff has lyrics: 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.'. The bass staff continues the accompaniment and ends with a double bar line.

We Three Kings of Orient Are 228

1. We three kings of Or - i - ent are: Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far -
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain: Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty night;
 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom -
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise: King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain - Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sor - r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

Oh, star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

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.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

DIADEMATA (S.M.D.)

George J. Elvey, 1868

Matthew Bridges, 1851

st. 2, Godfrey Thring, 1874

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark!
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave, And
 3. *Crown Him the Lord of love, Be - hold His hands and side, Rich*
 4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways From
 5. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time, Cre -

how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own. A -
 rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save. His
wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No
 pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise. His
 a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime. All

wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
 glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who
an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet Fair
 hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy

hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

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 .