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58

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David.

Do ye indeed speak righteousness, // O congre- | **gation**?
Do ye judge uprightly, O ye | sons of men?

Yea, in heart ye work | wickedness;
Ye weigh the violence of your hands | in the earth.

The wicked are estranged | from the womb:
They go astray as soon as they be born, | speaking lies.

Their poison is like the poison of a | **serpent**:
They are like the deaf adder that stoppeth | **her** ear;

Which will not hearken to the voice of | **charm**ers,
Charming never so | **wisely**.

Break their teeth, O God, | in their mouth:
Break out the great teeth of the young lions, | **O LORD**.

Let them melt away as waters which run continu- | **ally**:
When he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrows, // let them be as cut in | **pieces**.

As a snail which melteth, // let every one of them | pass away:
Like the untimely birth of a woman, // that they may not | see the sun.

Before your pots can | feel the thorns,
He shall take them away as with a whirlwind, // both living, and | in his wrath.

The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the | **vengeance**:
He shall wash his feet in the blood of the | **wicked**.

So that a man shall say, // Verily there is a reward for the | **righteous**:
Verily he is a God that judgeth | in the earth.

Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word

ERHALT UNS, HERR (L.M.)

Joseph Klug's *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1543

Martin Luther, 1541

tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

1. Lord, keep us stead - fast in Thy Word; Curb those who fain by
 2. Lord Je - sus Christ, Thy pow'r make known, For Thou art Lord of
 3. O Com - fort - er of price - less worth, Send peace and u - ni -

craft and sword Would wrest the king - dom from Thy
 lords a - lone; De - fend Thy Chris - ten - dom that
 ty on earth. Sup - port us in our fi - nal

Son And set at naught all He hath done.
 we May ev - er - more sing praise to Thee.
 strife And lead us out of death to life.

59

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

Deliver me from mine enemies, | O my God:
Defend me from them that rise up a- | **gainst** me.

Deliver me from the workers of in- | iquity,
And save me from | bloody men.

For, lo, they lie in wait | for my soul:
The mighty are gathered a- | **gainst** me;

Not for my trans- | **gression**,
Nor for my sin, | **O LORD**.

They run and prepare themselves without | **my** fault:
Awake to help me, | and behold.

Thou therefore, O **LORD** | God of hosts,
The God of | Israel,

Awake to visit all the | **heathen**:
Be not merciful to any wicked trans- | **gressors**.

Selah.

They return at | **evening**:
They make a noise like a dog, and go round about the | **city**.

Behold, they belch out with their mouth: // swords are | in their lips:
For who, say they, | **doth** hear?

But thou, O **LORD**, shalt | laugh at them;
Thou shalt have all the heathen in de- | **ris**ion.

Because of his strength will I wait up- | **on** thee:
For God is | my defence.

The God of my mercy shall pre- | **vent** me:
God shall let me see my desire upon mine | enemies.

Slay them not, lest my people | **forget**:
Scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O | Lord our shield.

For the sin | of their mouth
And the words | of their lips

♦ ♦ ♦

Let them even be taken | in their pride:
And for cursing and lying | which they speak.

Consume them in wrath, consume them, that they | may not be:
And let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends | of the earth.

Selah.

And at evening let | them return;
And let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the | **city**.

Let them wander up and | down for meat,
And grudge if they be not | satisfied.

But I will sing | of thy pow'r;
Yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the | **morning**:

For thou hast been | my defence
And refuge in the day of my | **trouble**.

Unto thee, O my strength, | will I sing:
For God is my defence, and the God of my | **mercy**.

From Psalm 20

1. The LORD hear thee in trou-bled times. May Ja - cob's God de-fend thee
 2. We will re - joice; sal - va - tion comes! In God's name lift our ban-ners.
 3. Some al - ways trust in char - i - ots And oth - ers trust in hors - es,

2. And send out strength from Zi - on's hill And from His sanc - tu - ar - y.
 May God ful - fill all thy re - quests And lift up all thy ban - ners.
 But we re - call the LORD our God, Strong past our own re - sourc - es.

3. May He re - call thine of - fer - ings, With all thy sac - ri - fic - es,
 6. Thus now I know God saves His own, God saves His own a - noint - ed.
 8. Our en - e - mies have fall - en low But we are held and up - right.

4. And grant thee all thy heart's de - sire, Ful - fill - ing
 He al - ways hears, with His right hand He comes from
 9. So save us, LORD, our God and King As we in

all thy pur - pose, As His good grace suf - fic - es.
 heav'n a - bove us, And in the strength ap - point - ed.
 trou - ble call Thee, As we in trou - ble call Thee.

60

To the chief Musician upon Shushan-eduth, Michtam of David, to teach; when he strove with Aram-naharaim and with Aram-sobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt twelve thousand.

O God, thou hast | cast us off,
Thou hast | scattered us,

Thou hast | been displeased;
O turn thyself to | us again.

Thou hast made the earth to | **tremble**;
Thou hast | broken it:

Heal the breaches | **thereof**;
For it | **shaketh**.

Thou hast shewed thy people | **hard** things:
Thou hast made us to drink the wine of a- | stonishment.

Thou hast given a banner to them that | **fear** thee,
That it may be displayed because | of the truth.

Selah.

That thy beloved may be de- | **livered**;
Save with thy right hand, and | **hear** me.

God hath spoken in his | holiness;
I will | **rejoice**,

I will divide | **Shechem**,
And mete out the valley of | **Succoth**.

Gilead is mine, and Manasseh | **is** mine;
Ephraim also is the strength | of mine head;

Judah is my law- | **giver**;
Moab is my | **washpot**;

Over Edom will I cast | out my shoe:
Philistia, triumph thou be- | cause of me.

Who will bring me into the strong | **city**?
Who will lead me into | **Edom**?

Wilt not thou, O God, which hadst | cast us off?
And thou, O God, which didst not go out with our | **armies**?

♦ ♦ ♦

Give us help from | **trouble**:

For vain is the | help of man.

Through God we shall do | valiantly:

For he it is that shall tread down our | enemies.

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 and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (one sharp). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the' are written below the notes.

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

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er' are written below the notes.

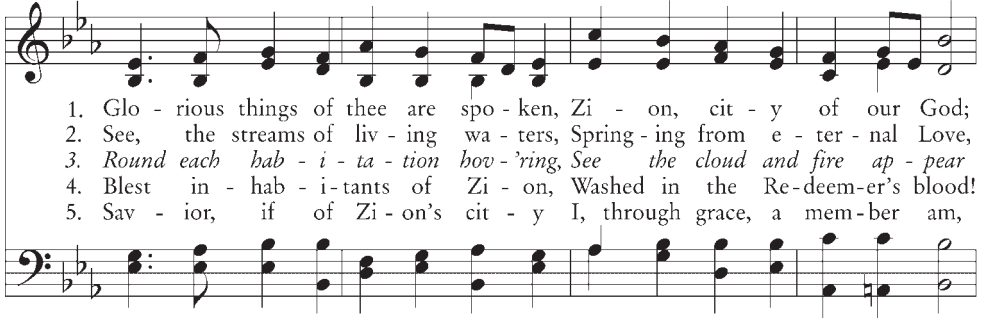
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

The third system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the treble staff and a sustained bass line. The lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' are written below the notes.

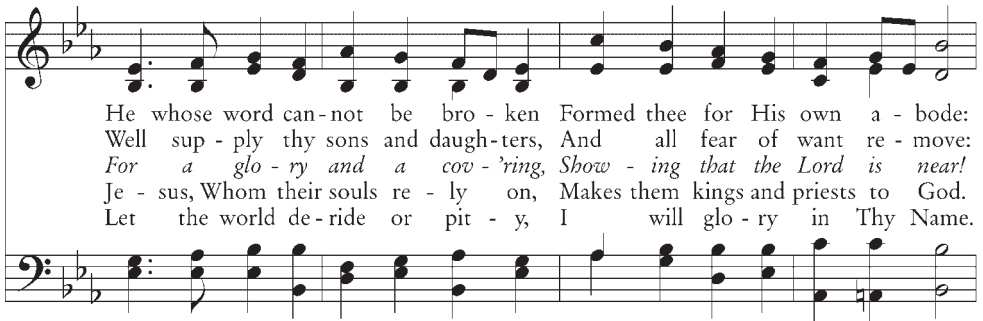
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

AUSTRIAN HYMN (8 7. 8 7. D.)
 Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

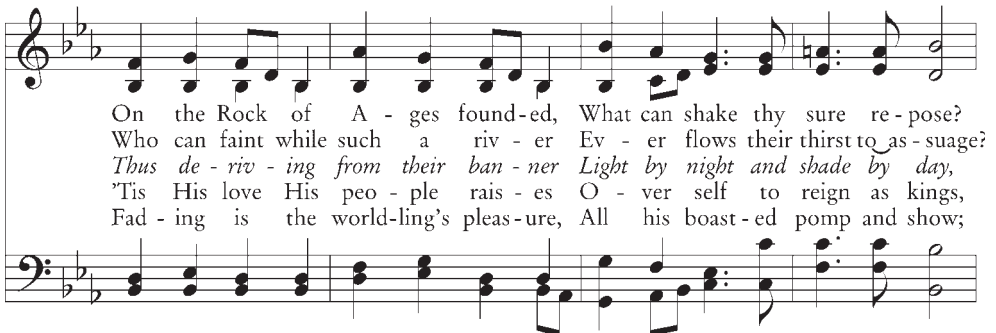
John Newton, 1779



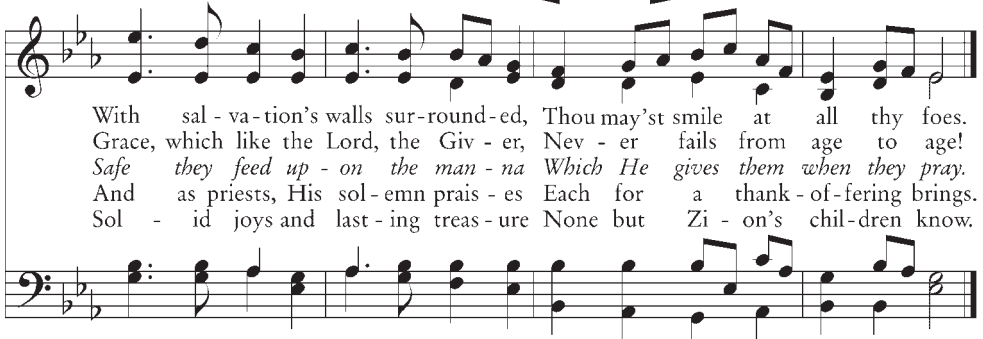
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal Love,
 3. *Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear*
 4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem - er's blood!
 5. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near!
 Je - sus, Whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy Name.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage?
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night and shade by day,
 'Tis His love His peo - ple rais - es O - ver self to reign as kings,
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace, which like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age!
Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
 And as priests, His sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - of - fering brings.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

Mighty Lord, Extend Your Kingdom

Capo 1: Bm A/C# D G D Bm A/C# D Bm G A

1. Might-y Lord, ex-tend Your king-dom, Be the truth with tri-umph crowned;
 2. By Your arm, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, Scat - ter far the shades of night;
 3. Come in all Your Spir - it's po - wer; Come, Your reign on earth re - store;

Let the lands that sit in dark-ness Hear the glo - rious gos - pel sound,
 Let the great Im-man-uel's king-dom O - pen like the morn-ing light;
 In Your strength ride forth and con-quer, Still ad - vanc - ing more and more,

From our bor - ders, From our bor - ders To the earth's re - mot-est bound.
 Let all bar - riers, Let all bar - riers Yield be - fore Your Heav'n-ly might.
 Till all peo - ple, Till all peo - ple Shall Your ho - ly name a - dore.

Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, 2008 © wilburmusic.com
 Text: Joseph Cottle, 1828

[Mighty Lord, extend]
 8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeat

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

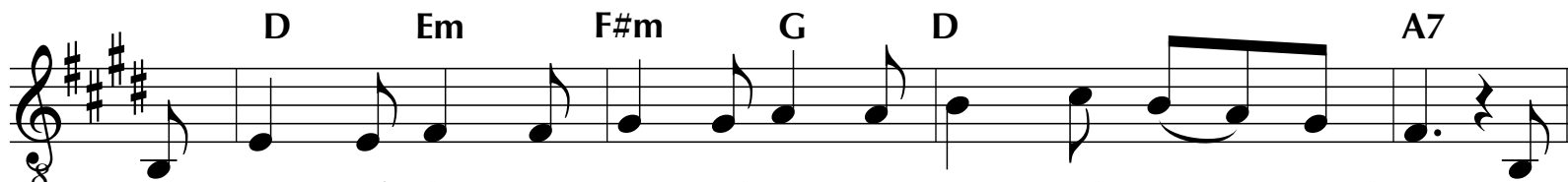
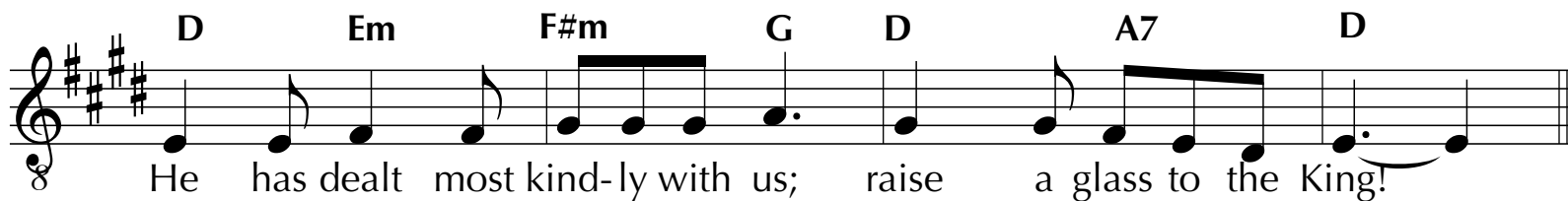
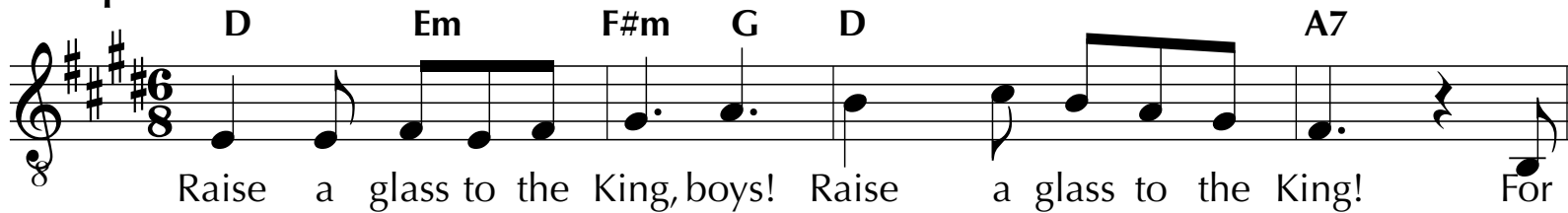
85

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

Raise a Glass to the King

Johnny Simmons

Capo 2



2. He came to trounce the Dev-il who en-slaved us all to sin; He
3. For us con-demned to death, He died, and laid down in the grave; The
4. The King as-cend-ed high a-bove, and then sat down to reign; He
5. His gra-cious hand is o-pen wide with ev-'ry per-fect thing; For
6. Through all these things He makes us glad, and proves to us His love; So
7. To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all praise and glo-ry be! Where-



hum-bly wore a crown of thorns, and made short work of him.
Fa-ther raised Him back to life, for those He came to save.
rules there with a lov-ing hand, un-til He comes a-gain.
smoke, and drink, and fel-low-ship, we thank Him and we sing:
in true Christ-ian bro-ther-hood, we sing with those a-bove:
ev-er men may raise a glass, through all e-ter-ni-ty!

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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.