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To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Hear my voice, O God, | in my prayer:
Preserve my life from fear of the | enemy.

Hide me from the secret counsel of the | **wicked**;
From the insurrection of the workers of in- | iquity:

Who whet their tongue | like a sword,
And bend their bows to shoot their arrows, // even | bitter words:

That they may shoot in secret at the | **perfect**:
Suddenly do they shoot at him, and | **fear** not.

They encourage themselves in an evil | **matter**:
They commune of laying snares privily; // they say, Who shall | **see** them?

They search out iniquities; they accomplish a dili- | **gent** search:
Both the inward thought of every one of them, and the | heart, is deep.

But God shall shoot at them with an | **arrow**;
Suddenly shall they be | **wounded**.

So they shall make their own tongue to fall up- | on themselves:
All that see them shall | flee away.

And all men shall fear, and shall declare the | work of God;
For they shall wisely consider of his | **doing**.

The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall | trust in him;
And all the upright in heart shall | **glory**.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

ST. DENIO [JOANNA] (11 11, 11 11)
from *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, John Roberts, 1839

Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;
4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
Thy jus - tice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
All laud we would ren - der; O help us to see

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great Name we praise.
Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.

65

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in | **Sion**:

And unto thee shall the vow | be performed.

O thou that | hearest prayer,

Unto thee shall | all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail a- | **gainst** me:

As for our transgressions, // thou shalt purge them | **away**.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach | unto thee,

That he may dwell | in thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness | of thy house,

Even of thy holy | **temple**.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou | answer us,

O God of our sal- | **vation**;

Who art the confidence of all the ends | of the earth,

And of them that are afar off up- | on the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the | **mountains**;

Being girded with | **power**:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, // the noise of | **their** waves,

And the tumult of the | **people**.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy | **tokens**:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening | to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and water- | **est** it:

Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, // which is full of | **water**:

Thou preparest | **them** corn,

When thou hast so provided | **for** it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof a- | bundantly:

Thou settlest the furrows | **thereof**:

Thou makest it soft with | **showers**:

Thou blessest the springing | **thereof**.

♦ ♦ ♦

Thou crownest the year with thy | **goodness**;
And thy paths drop | **fatness**.

They drop upon the pastures of the | wilderness:
And the little hills rejoice on | ev'ry side.

The pastures are clothed | **with** flocks;
The valleys also are covered over | **with** corn;

They | shout for joy,
They | also sing.

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Capo 3: G Em D C D G

1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God That made the moun - tains rise,
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;

4 Em D C D G

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with His word And then pronounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow By or - der from Thy throne;

8 D G D

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye:
 While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,

12 G Em D C D G

The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.

Music: *Gesangbuch der Herzogl*, 1784
 Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

ELLACOMBE
 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

66

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

Make a joyful noise unto God, | all ye lands:

Sing forth the honour of his name: // make his praise | glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou | in thy works!

Through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves | unto thee.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing | unto thee;

They shall sing | to thy name.

Selah.

Come and see the | works of God:

He is terrible in his doing toward the children | **of** men.

He turned the sea into dry land: // they went through the | flood on foot:

There did we re- | joice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; // his eyes behold the | **nations**:

Let not the rebellious ex- | alt themselves.

Selah.

O bless our God, ye | **people**,

And make the voice of his praise | to be heard:

Which holdeth our | soul in life,

And suffereth not our feet | to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast | **proved** us:

Thou hast tried us, as silver | **is** tried.

Thou broughtest us in- | to the net;

Thou laidst affliction up- | on our loins.

Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; // we went through fire and through | **water**:

But thou broughtest us out into a | wealthy place.

I will go into thy house with burnt | offerings:

I will pay thee | **my** vows,

Which my lips have | **uttered**,

And my mouth hath spoken, when I was in | **trouble**.

I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, // with the incense | **of** rams;

I will offer bullocks | **with** goats.

Selah.

♦ ♦ ♦

Come and hear, all ye that | **fear** God,
And I will declare what he hath done | for my soul.

I cried unto him | with my mouth,
And he was extolled | with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity | in my heart,
The Lord will not | **hear** me:

But verily God hath | **heard** me;
He hath attended to the voice | of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned a- | way my prayer,
Nor his mercy | **from** me.

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 line is in the bass staff. 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 for 'Gloria Patri'. It continues the melody and bass line 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.

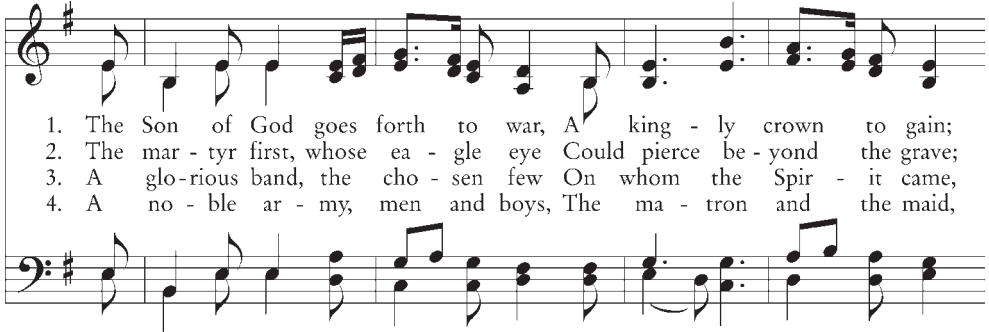
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

The third system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri'. It concludes the piece with the lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' The notation ends with a double bar line.

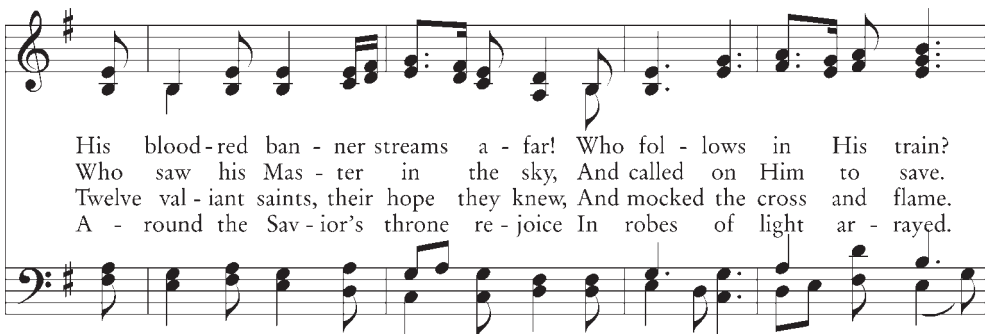
The Son of God Goes Forth to War

GREYOAKS (C.M.D.)
Gregory D. Wilbur, 1994

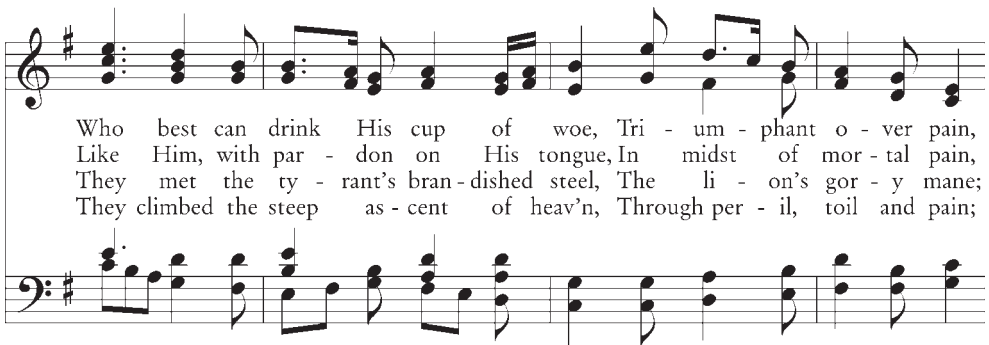
Reginald Heber, 1827



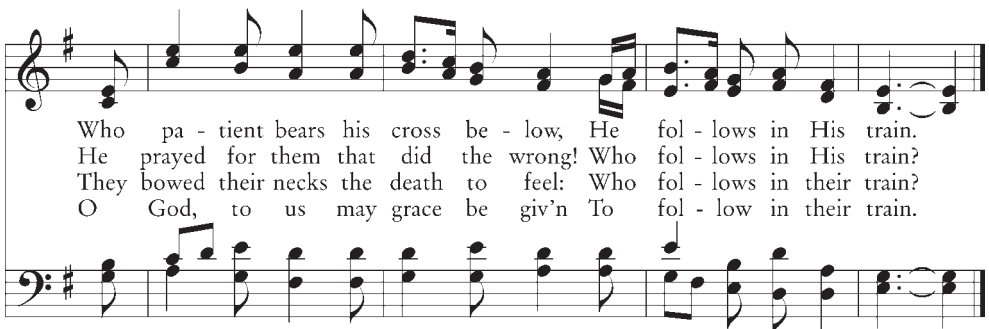
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far! Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed.



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Through per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

When the Enemy Comes In

Em D Em

1. When the en - e - 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

10. Am Em

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,

14. D Em D5 E5 D

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!

20. A D Em D Em D A D Em D E5

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

Music: Kemper Crabb, 1987 © 1987, Kemper Crabb [admin. MusicServices.org]

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Text: attr. Alfred the Great (r. 871–899); tr. Anonymous

WESSEX BATTLE SONG

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

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

unison

59 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

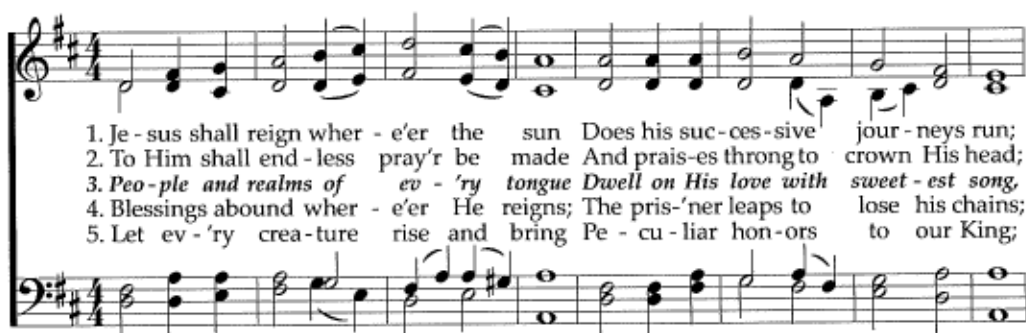
78 hath cre - a - tion: E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spir - it, Word. Praise to the

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

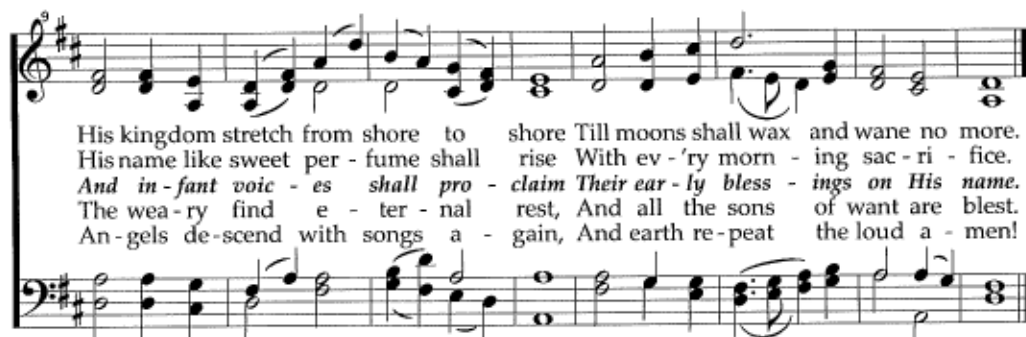
Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

137

From Psalm 72 portions



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made And prais - es throng to crown His head;
 3. *Peo - ple and realms of* ev - 'ry tongue *Dwell on His love with* sweet - est song;
 4. Blessings abound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris - 'ner leaps to lose his chains;
 5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
 The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud a - men!

Music: John Hatton, 1793

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

DUKE STREET

8 8. 8 8.

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.