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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 | **nations**.

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

68

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

Let God arise, let his enemies be | **scattered**:
Let them also that hate him flee be- | **fore** him.

As smoke is driven away, so drive | them away:
As wax melteth before the fire, // so let the wicked perish at the presence | **of** God.

But let the righteous be glad; // let them rejoice be- | **fore** God:
Yea, let them exceedingly | **rejoice**.

Sing unto God, sing praises | to his name:
Extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, // and rejoice be- | **fore** him.

A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, // is God in his holy habit- | **ation**.
God setteth the solitary in | **families**:

He bringeth out those which are bound | **with** chains:
But the rebellious dwell in a | **dry** land.

O God, when thou wentest forth before thy | **people**,
When thou didst march through the | **wilderness**;

Selah:

The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence | **of** God:
Even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, // the God of | **Israel**.

Thou, O God, didst send a plenti- | **ful** rain,
Whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was | **weary**.

Thy congregation hath | dwelt therein:
Thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness | for the poor.

The Lord | gave the word:
Great was the company of those that | published it.

Kings of armies did | flee apace:
And she that tarried at home divided | **the** spoil.

Though ye have lien a- | mong the pots,
Yet shall ye be as the wings | of a dove

Covered with | **silver**,
And her feathers with | yellow gold.

♦ ♦ ♦

When the Almighty scattered | kings in it,
It was white as snow in | **Salmon**.

The hill of God is as the hill of | **Bashan**;
An high hill as the hill of | **Bashan**.

Why leap ye, ye high hills? // this is the hill which God desireth to | **dwel**l in;
Yea, the LORD will dwell in it for | **ever**.

The chariots of God are twenty thousand, // even thousands of | **angels**:
The Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the | **holy** place.

Thou hast ascended | **on** high,
Thou hast led captivity | **capti**ve:

Thou hast received | gifts for men;
Yea, for the rebellious also, // that the LORD God might dwell a- | **mong** them.

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with | **benefits**,
Even the God of our sal- | **va**tion.

Selah.

He that is our God is the God of sal- | **va**tion;
And unto GOD the Lord belong the issues | **from** death.

But God shall wound the head of his | **enemies**,
And the hairy scalp of such an one as goeth on still in his | **trespasses**.

The Lord said, I will bring again from | **Bashan**,
I will bring my people again from the depths | of the sea:

That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine | **enemies**,
And the tongue of thy dogs | in the same.

They have seen thy goings, | **O** God;
Even the goings of my God, my King, in the sanctu- | **ary**.

The singers went before, the players on instruments followed | **after**;
Among them were the damsels playing with | **timbrels**.

Bless ye God in the congre- | **ga**tions,
Even the Lord, from the fountain of | **Israel**.

There is little Benjamin with their | **ruler**,
The princes of Judah and their | **council**,

♦ ♦ ♦

The princes of | Zebulun,
And the princes of | Naphtali.

Thy God hath commanded | **thy** strength:
Strengthen, O God, that which thou hast | wrought for us.

Because of thy temple at Je- | rusalem
Shall kings bring presents | unto thee.

Rebuke the company of | **s**pearmen,
The multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the | **p**eople,

Till every one submit himself with pieces of | **s**ilver:
Scatter thou the people that de- | light in war.

Princes shall come out of | **E**gypt;
Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands | unto God.

Sing unto God, ye kingdoms | of the earth;
O sing praises un- | to the Lord;

Selah:

To him that rideth upon the heavens of | **h**eavens,
Which were | **o**f old;

Lo, he doth send | out his voice,
And that a | mighty voice.

Ascribe ye strength unto God: //his excellency is over | Israel,
And his strength is | in the clouds.

O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy | **p**laces:
The God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. //Blessed | **b**e God.

69

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, A Psalm of David.

Save me, | **O** God;

For the waters are come in un- | to my soul.

I sink in deep mire, where there is no | **standing**:

I am come into deep waters, where the floods over- | **flow** me.

I am weary of my crying: my | throat is dried:

Mine eyes fail while I wait | for my God.

They that hate me with- | out a cause

Are more than the hairs | of mine head:

They that would destroy me, // being mine enemies wrongfully, are | **mighty**:

Then I restored that which I took | not away.

O God, thou knowest my | foolishness;

And my sins are not | hid from thee.

Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord GOD | **of** hosts,

Be ashamed | for my sake:

Let not those that | **seek** thee

Be confounded for my sake, O God of | Israel.

Because for thy sake I have | borne reproach;

Shame hath covered | **my** face.

I am become a stranger unto my | **brethren**,

And an alien unto my mother's | **children**.

For the zeal of thine house hath eaten | **me** up;

And the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen up- | **on** me.

When I wept, and chastened my soul with | **fasting**,

That was to | my reproach.

I made sackcloth also my | **garment**;

And I became a proverb | **to** them.

They that sit in the gate speak a- | **gainst** me;

And I was the song of the | **drunkards**.

But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, | **O LORD**,
In an accept- | able time:

O God, in the multitude of thy mercy | **hear** me,
In the truth of thy sal- | vation.

Deliver me out of the mire, and let me | **not** sink:
Let me be delivered from them that hate me, // and out of the deep | **waters**.

Let not the waterflood over- | **flow** me,
Neither let the deep swallow me up, // and let not the pit shut her mouth up- | **on** me.

Hear me, O LORD; for thy lovingkindness | **is** good:
Turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender | **mercies**.

And hide not thy face from thy servant; // for I am in | **trouble**:
Hear me | speedily.

Draw nigh unto my soul, and re- | **deem** it:
Deliver me because of mine | enemies.

Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dis- | **honour**:
Mine adversaries are all be- | **fore** thee.

Reproach hath broken | **my** heart;
And I am full of | heaviness:

And I looked for some to take pity, but | there was none;
And for comforters, but I | **found** none.

They gave me also gall | for my meat;
And in my thirst they gave me vinegar | **to** drink.

Let their table become a snare be- | **fore** them:
And that which should have been for their welfare, // let it be- | come a trap.

Let their eyes be darkened, that they | **see** not;
And make their loins continually | **to** shake.

Pour out thine indignation up- | **on** them,
And let thy wrathful anger take | hold of them.

Let their habitation be | desolate;
And let none dwell | in their tents.

For they persecute him whom thou hast | **smitten**;
And they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast | **wounded**.

♦ ♦ ♦

Add iniquity unto their in- | iquity:
And let them not come into thy | righteousness.

Let them be blotted out of the book of the | **living**,
And not be written with the | **righteous**.

But I am poor and | sorrowful:
Let thy salvation, O God, set me | up on high.

I will praise the name of God | with a song,
And will magnify him with thanks- | **giving**.

This also shall | please the LORD
Better than an ox or bullock that hath | horns and hoofs.

The humble shall see this, | and be glad:
And your heart shall live that | **seek** God.

For the LORD heareth | **the** poor,
And despiseth not his | prisoners.

Let the heaven and earth | **praise** him,
The seas, and every thing that moveth | **therein**.

For God will save | **Zion**,
And will build the cities of | **Judah**:

That they may | **dwell** there,
And have it in pos- | **session**.

The seed also of his servants shall in- | herit it:
And they that love his name shall | dwell therein.

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' in G major (one sharp). It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on G4, moves to A4, then B4, and continues with various intervals. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The accompaniment starts on G3, moves to A3, then B3, and continues with various intervals. The lyrics 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the' are written below the treble staff.

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' in G major. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff continues the melody from the first system. The bass staff continues the 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 treble staff.

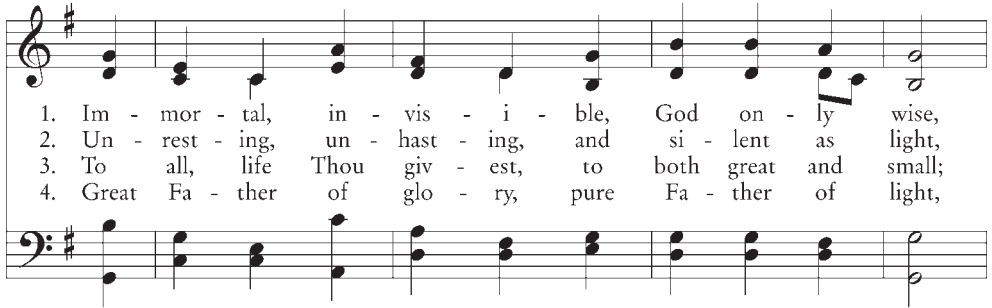
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

The third system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri' in G major. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff continues the melody from the second system. The bass staff continues the accompaniment from the second system. The lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' are written below the treble staff.

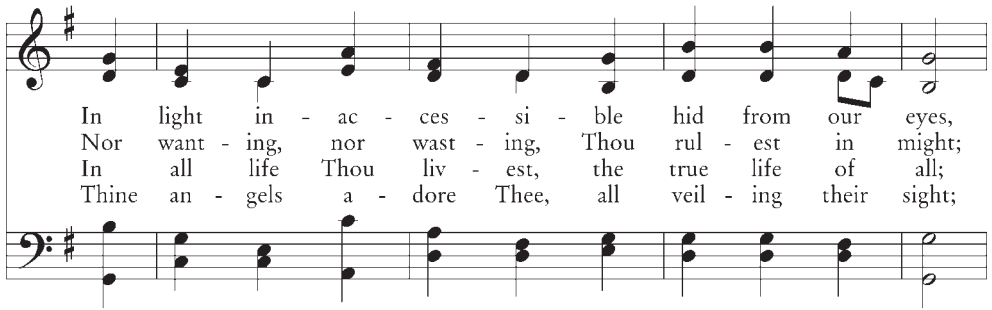
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

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.

I Bind unto Myself Today

Saint Patrick's Breastplate

unison Gm Dm Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb

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 Gm Dm Bb F Bb F

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 Bb F Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb

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 -

30 Gm Eb Dm Gm Cm Gm Bb Eb Bb Cm G

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 heark - 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 Cm Gm Eb F Bb Eb F Eb

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 Bb Gm Eb Bb Eb Dm Gm Cm Gm

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 G C Em C G Am G D

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 C Em Bm Am C G Em D G

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.

Music 1: Irish traditional melody; arr. Charles Villiers Stanford, 1902

Music 2: Irish traditional melody

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

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

AZMON (C.M.)

Carl Gotthelf Gläser, 1828

arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
 3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
 4. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - oner free;
 5. He speaks, and, lis - t'ning to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive,
 6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
 To spread through all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
 The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1861
 Text: Reginald Heber, 1826

NICÆA
 11 12. 12 10.

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.