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A Psalm of Asaph.

Truly God is good to | Israel,
Even to such as are of a | **clean** heart.

But as for me, my feet were | almost gone;
My steps had | well nigh slipped.

For I was envious at the | **foolish**,
When I saw the prosperity of the | **wicked**.

For there are no bands | in their death:
But their | strength is firm.

They are not in trouble as | other men;
Neither are they plagued like | other men.

Therefore pride compasseth them about | as a chain;
Violence covereth them as a | **garment**.

Their eyes stand out with | **fatness**:
They have more than | heart could wish.

They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning op- | **pression**:
They speak | loftily.

They set their mouth against the | **heavens**,
And their tongue walketh | through the earth.

Therefore his people return | **hither**:
And waters of a full cup are wrung | out to them.

And they say, How doth | **God** know?
And is there knowledge in | the most High?

Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper | in the world;
They increase in | **riches**.

Verily I have cleansed my | heart in vain,
And washed my hands in inno- | **cency**.

For all the day long have I | **been** plagued,
And chastened every | **morning**.

If I say, I will | **speak** thus;

Behold, I should offend against the generation of thy | **children**.

When I thought to know this, it was too painful | **for** me;

Until I went into the sanctuary of God; // then understood | I their end.

Surely thou didst set them in slippery | **places**:

Thou castedst them down into de- | **struction**.

How are they brought into desolation, as in a | **moment**!

They are utterly consumed with | **terrors**.

As a dream when one a- | **waketh**;

So, O Lord, when thou awakest, // thou shalt despise their | **image**.

Thus my | heart was grieved,

And I was pricked | in my reins.

So foolish was I, and | ignorant:

I was as a beast be- | **fore** thee.

Nevertheless I am continually | **with** thee:

Thou hast holden me by | my right hand.

Thou shalt guide me with thy | **counsel**,

And afterward receive me to | **glory**.

Whom have I in heaven | **but** thee?

And there is none upon earth that I desire be- | **side** thee.

My flesh and my heart | **faileth**:

But God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for | **ever**.

For, lo, they that are far from thee shall | **perish**:

Thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring | **from** thee.

But it is good for me to draw | near to God:

I have put my trust in the Lord GOD, // that I may declare | all thy works.

Lead On, O King Eternal

521

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;

Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears.

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords' loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light.

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.
 But deeds of love and mer - cy The Heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Music: Henry Smart, 1836
 Text: Ernest Warburton Shurtleff, 1888

LANCASHIRE
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

74

Maschil of Asaph.

O God, why hast thou cast us off for |ever?

Why doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy |pasture?

Remember thy congre- |gation,

Which thou hast purchased |of old;

The rod of thine in- |heritance,

Which thou |hast redeemed;

This mount |Zion,

Wherein |thou hast dwelt.

Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual deso- |lations;

Even all that the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctu- |ary.

Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congre- |gations;

They set up their ensigns |for signs.

A man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the |thick trees.

But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and |hammers.

They have cast fire into thy sanctu- |ary,

They have defiled by casting down the dwelling place of thy name |to the ground.

They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them to- |gether:

They have burned up all the synagogues of God |in the land.

We see not our signs: // there is no more any |prophet:

Neither is there among us any that knoweth |how long.

O God, how long shall the adversary |reproach?

Shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for |ever?

Why withdrawest thou thy hand, // even thy |right hand?

Pluck it out of thy |bosom.

For God is my |King of old,

Working salvation in the midst |of the earth.

Thou didst divide the sea |by thy strength:

Thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the |waters.

♦ ♦ ♦

Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in | **p**ieces,
And gavest him to be meat to the people inhabiting the | wilderness.

Thou didst cleave the fountain | and the flood:
Thou driedst up mighty | **r**ivers.

The day is thine, the night also | **i**s thine:
Thou hast prepared the light | and the sun.

Thou hast set all the borders | of the earth:
Thou hast made summer and | **w**inter.

Remember this, that the enemy hath reproached, | **O** LORD,
And that the foolish people have blasphemed | **th**y name.

O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude of the | **w**icked:
Forget not the congregation of thy poor for | **e**ver.

Have respect unto the | covenant:
For the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of | cruelty.

O let not the oppressed re- | turn ashamed:
Let the poor and needy | praise thy name.

Arise, O God, plead | thine own cause:
Remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee | **d**aily.

Forget not the voice of thine | enemies:
The tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continu- | **a**lly.

O God of Earth and Altar

364

unison

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry.
 2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,
 3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The prince and priest and thrall.

Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter; Our peo - ple drift and die.
 From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,
 Bind all our lives to - geth - er; Smite us and save us all.

The walls of gold en - tomb us; The swords of scorn di - vide.
 From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,
 In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion, A - flame with faith and free,

Take not Thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.
 From sleep, and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord!
 Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to Thee.

Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1906

KING'S LYNN
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

75

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, // unto thee do | we give thanks:
For that thy name is near thy wondrous | works declare.

When I shall receive the congregation // I will judge up- | **rightly**.
The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: // I bear up the pillars | **of** it.

Selah.

I said unto the fools, // Deal not | foolishly:
And to the wicked, Lift not | up the horn:

Lift not up your | horn on high:
Speak not with a | **stiff** neck.

For promotion cometh neither | from the east,
Nor from the west, nor | from the south.

But God | is the judge:
He putteth down one, and setteth up a- | **noth**er.

For in the hand of the LORD there | is a cup,
And the | wine is red;

It is full of | **mix**ture;
And he poureth out | of the same:

But the dregs thereof, // all the wicked of the earth shall | wring them out,
And | **drin**k them.

But I will declare for | ever;
I will sing praises to the God of | **J**acob.

All the horns of the wicked also will I | **cut** off;
But the horns of the righteous shall be ex- | **alt**ed.

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 bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with accompaniment 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 continues the melody and accompaniment. 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 concludes the piece. The lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' are written below the notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

EBENEZER [TON-Y-BOTEL] (8 7. 8 7. D.)
Thomas John Williams, 1890

Samuel Trevor Francis, 1875

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less, free!
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread His praise from shore to shore!
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry love the best!

Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean In its full - ness o - ver me!
How he lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!
'Tis an o - cean full of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven giv - ing rest!

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, Is the cur - rent of Thy love;
How he watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward To Thy glo - rious rest a - bove!
How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne!
And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee!

All Peoples, Clap Your Hands for Joy

Psalm 47

PETERSHAM (C.M.D.)

Clement W. Poole, 1875

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

1. All peo-ples, clap your hands for joy; To God in tri - umph shout;
 2. The land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,
 3. For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.

For awe-some is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth through - out.
 And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves.
 God rules the na-tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.

He brings the peo-ples un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;
 God is as - cend - ed with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.
 As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, princ - es, nigh!

And He it is Who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.
 Sing prais - es un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prais - es to our King!
 The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - alt - ed high.

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.

9 Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Gm Eb Dm Gm Cm Gm

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

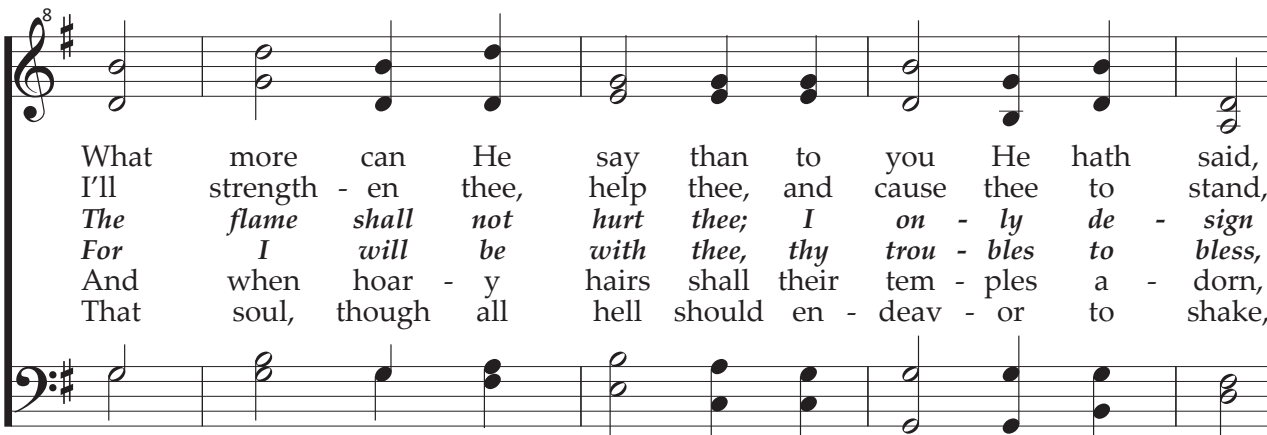
8 8. 8 8. trochaic



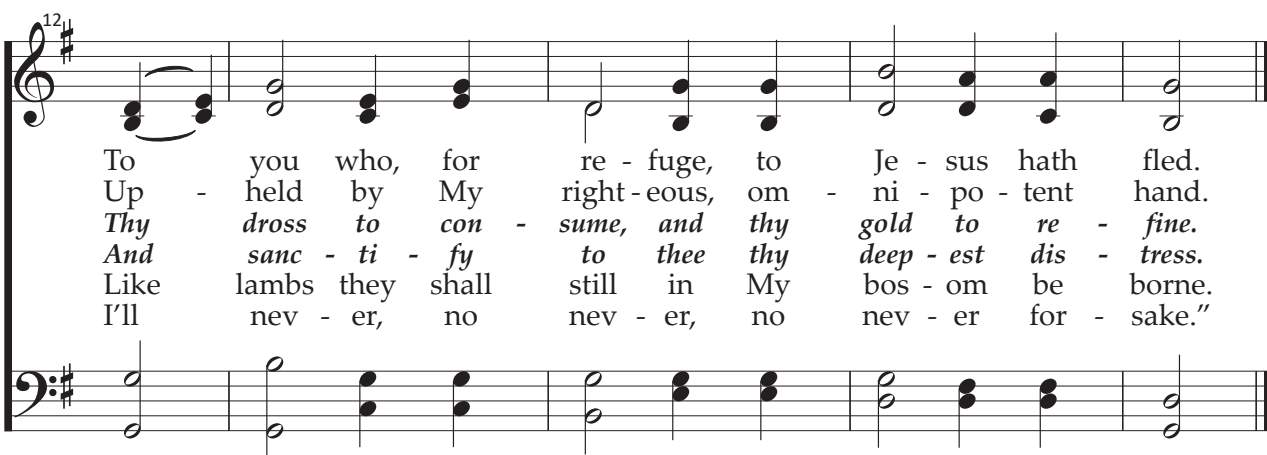
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,
 3. "When *through* fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
 4. "When *through* the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 5. "Ev'n down to old age all My peo - ple shall prove
 6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,



Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!
 For I am thy God and will still give thee aid.
 My grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
 My sov - 'reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;
 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;



What more can He say than to you He hath said,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 For I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 And when hoar - y hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn,
 That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,



To you who, for re - fuge, to Je - sus hath fled.
 Up - held by My right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

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.