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79

A Psalm of Asaph.

O God, the heathen are come into thine in- | heritance;
Thy holy temple have they defiled; // they have laid Jerusalem | **on** heaps.

The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat // unto the fowls of the | **heaven**,
The flesh of thy saints unto the beasts | of the earth.

Their blood have they shed like water round about Je- | rusalem;
And there was none to | bury them.

We are become a reproach to our | **neighbours**,
A scorn and derision to them that are round a- | **bout** us.

How long, LORD? wilt thou be angry for | **ever**?
Shall thy jealousy | burn like fire?

Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not | **known** thee,
And upon the kingdoms that have not called up- | on thy name.

For they have devoured | **Jacob**,
And laid waste his | dwelling place.

O remember not against us former in- | iquities:
Let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: // for we are brought | very low.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory | of thy name:
And deliver us, and purge away our sins, for | thy name's sake.

Wherefore should the heathen say, // Where is | **their** God?
Let him be known among the heathen | in our sight

By the revenging | of the blood
Of thy servants | which is shed.

Let the sighing of the prisoner come be- | **fore** thee;
According to the greatness of thy power // preserve thou those that are appointed | **to** die;

And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom | their reproach,
Wherewith they have reproached thee, | **O** Lord.

So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for | **ever**:
We will shew forth thy praise to all gener- | **ations**.

For All the Saints

SINE NOMINE (10 10, 10 4)
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

William Walsham How, 1864

Unison

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress, and their Might;
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
 7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; The
 8. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through

Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy
 Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And
 saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray: The
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

(small notes st. 2 & 8)

Name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blessed.
 Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
 win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 King of glo - ry pass - es on His way.
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

Harmony

4. O blest com-mun-ion! fel - low-ship di-vine! We fee-bly strug-gle,
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the ear the
 6. The gold-en eve-ning bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to faith-ful

(small notes st. 6)

they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are
 dis - tant tri - umph song, And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are
 war - riors comes their rest:— Sweet is the calm of Par - a - dise the

Thine.
 strong.
 blessed.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

80

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim—eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, // thou that ledest Joseph | like a flock;
Thou that dwellest between the cherubims, | **shine** forth.

Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir | up thy strength,
And come and | **save** us.

Turn us again, O God, and cause thy | face to shine;
And we | shall be saved.

O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be | **angry**
Against the prayer of thy | **people**?

Thou feedest them with the | bread of tears;
And givest them tears to drink in great | **measure**.

Thou makest us a strife unto our | **neighbours**:
And our enemies laugh a- | mong themselves.

Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy | face to shine;
And we | shall be saved.

Thou hast brought a vine out of | **Egypt**:
Thou hast cast out the heathen, and | planted it.

Thou preparedst room be- | **fore** it,
And didst cause it to take deep root, and it | filled the land.

The hills were covered with the shadow | **of** it,
And the boughs thereof were like the goodly | **cedars**.

She sent out her boughs un- | to the sea,
And her branches unto the | **river**.

Why hast thou then broken down her | **hedges**,
So that all they which pass by the way do | **pluck** her?

The boar out of the wood doth | **waste** it,
And the wild beast of the field doth de- | **vour** it.

Return, we beseech thee, O | God of hosts:
Look down from heaven, and behold, and visit | **this** vine;

And the vineyard which thy right hand hath | **planted**,
And the branch that thou madest strong | for thyself.

It is burned with fire, it is | **cut** down:
They perish at the rebuke of thy | countenance.

Let thy hand be upon the man of thy | **right** hand,
Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong | for thyself.

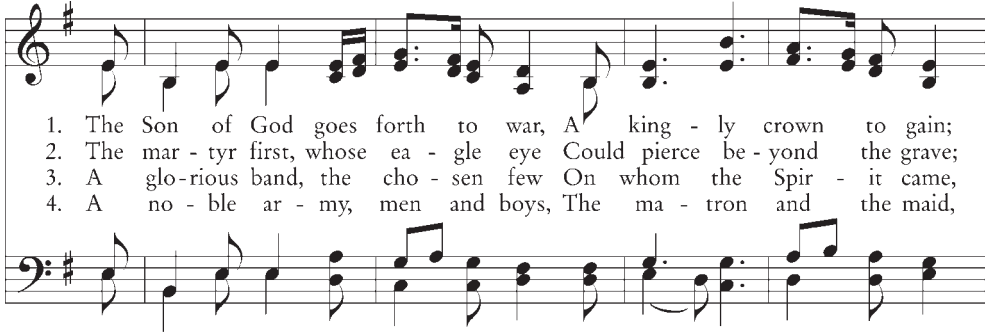
So will not we go | back from thee:
Quicken us, and we will call up- | on thy name.

Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy | face to shine;
And we | shall be saved.

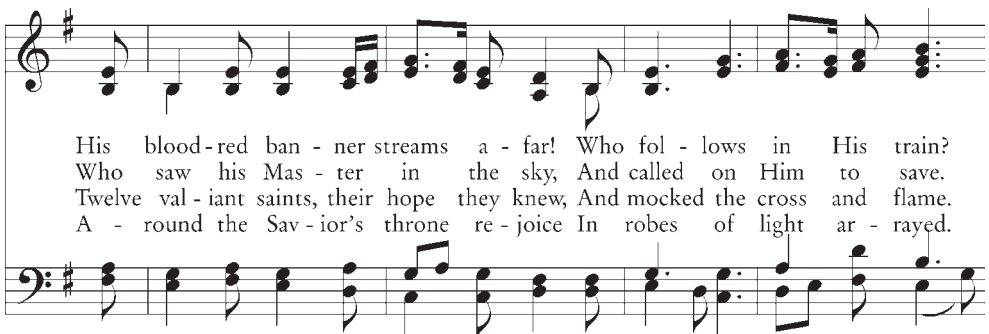
The Son of God Goes Forth to War

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

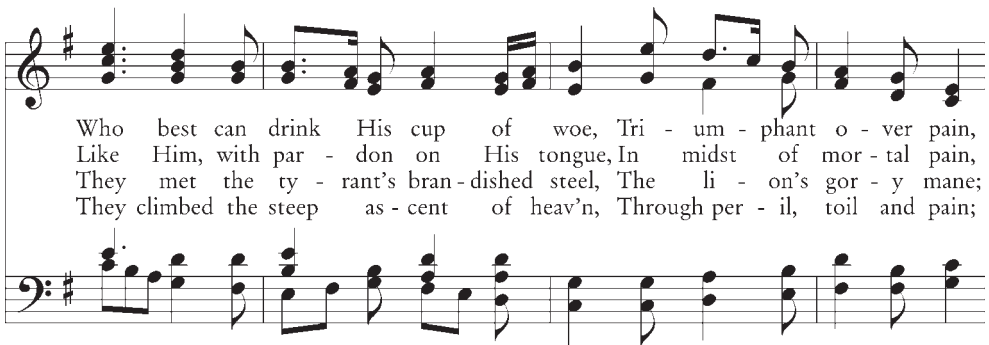
Reginald Heber, 1827



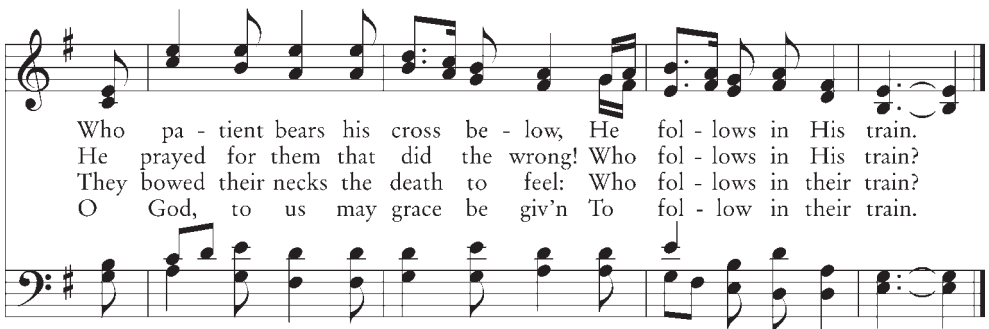
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



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.

81

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph.

Sing aloud unto | God our strength:

Make a joyful noise unto the God of | **J**acob.

Take a psalm, and bring hither the | **t**imbrel,

The pleasant harp with the | psaltery.

Blow up the trumpet in the | **n**ew moon,

In the time appointed, on our solemn | **f**east day.

For this was a statute for Israel, // and a law of the God of | **J**acob.

This he ordained in Joseph for a testi- | **m**ony,

When he went out through the land of | **E**gypt:

Where I heard a language that I under- | **s**tood not.

I removed his shoulder from the | **b**urden:

His hands were delivered | from the pots.

Thou calledst in | **t**rouble,

And I de- | livered thee;

I answered thee in the secret place of | **t**hunder:

I proved thee at the waters of | Meribah.

Selah.

Hear, O my people, and I will testify | unto thee:

O Israel, if thou wilt hearken | unto me;

There shall no strange god | be in thee;

Neither shalt thou worship any | **s**trange god.

I am the LORD thy God, // which brought thee out of the land of | **E**gypt:

Open thy mouth wide, and I will | **f**ill it.

But my people would not hearken | to my voice;

And Israel would | none of me.

So I gave them up unto their own | **h**earts' lust:

And they walked in their own | **c**ounsels.

Oh that my people had hearkened | unto me,

And Israel had walked | in my ways!

♦ ♦ ♦

I should soon have subdued their | enemies,
And turned my hand against their adver- | **saries**.

The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves | unto him:
But their time should have endured for | **ever**.

He should have fed them also with the finest | of the wheat:
And with honey out of the rock should I have satis- | **fied** thee.

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 (indicated by two sharps). 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.

Ever and Aye (Psalm 136)

words by Douglas Wilson
music by Mark Reagan

REFRAIN

Melody Alto



'Ev - er and aye, for - ev - er and aye, The mer - cies of the Lord en - dure for - ev - er and aye - UHHpp!

Bass



LEADER

ALL

LEADER

ALL



1. Give thanks to God for he is good, 'Ev - er and aye. Give thanks un - to the God of gods, 'Ev - er and aye.



LEADER

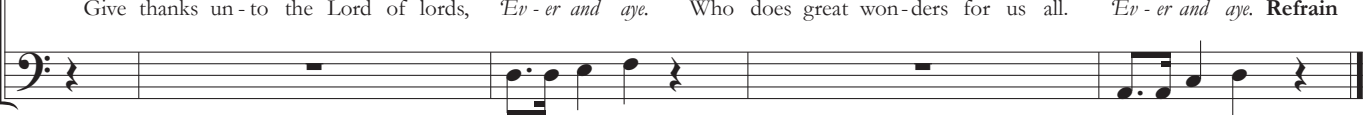
ALL

LEADER

ALL



Give thanks un - to the Lord of lords, 'Ev - er and aye. Who does great won - ders for us all. 'Ev - er and aye. Refrain



2.
Who by His wisdom made the skies—'Ever and aye!
Who stretched the earth above the seas—...
To him who made great lights appear—...
The sun to rise and rule by day—...

3.
Made moon and stars to rule by night—...
To him that struck the firstborn down—...
And brought the Jews from Egypt's land—...
With his own strong and outstretched arm—...

4.
He split the Red Sea clean in two—...
And made the Jews to pass between—...
But drowned old Pharaoh and his host—...
Through wastelands led His people through—...

5.
And struck great kings so that they died—...
And threw down famous kings beside—...
Like Sihon of the Amorites—...
And Og the king of Bashan's land—...

6.
And made the Jews inherit all—...
A heritage for Israel—...
Our God recalled our low estate—...
And has redeemed us from our foes...

7.
(2nd half of the verse)
He gives good food to all who live—...
Give thanks unto our God above—...

My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker!

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

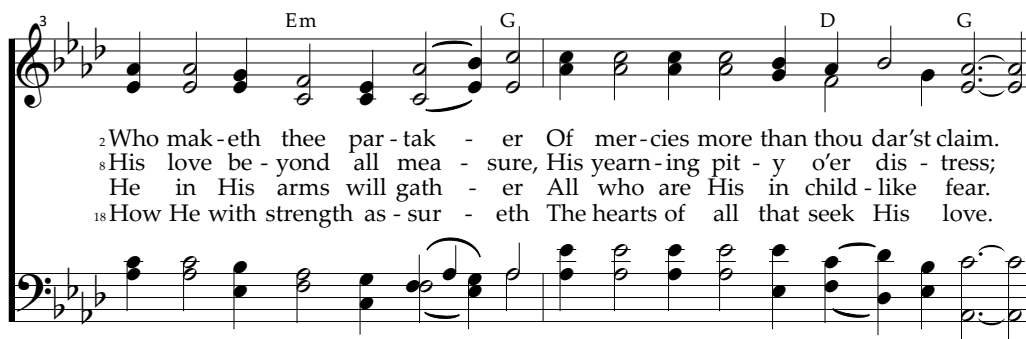
Based on Psalm 103 portions

Capo 1: G Em G D G



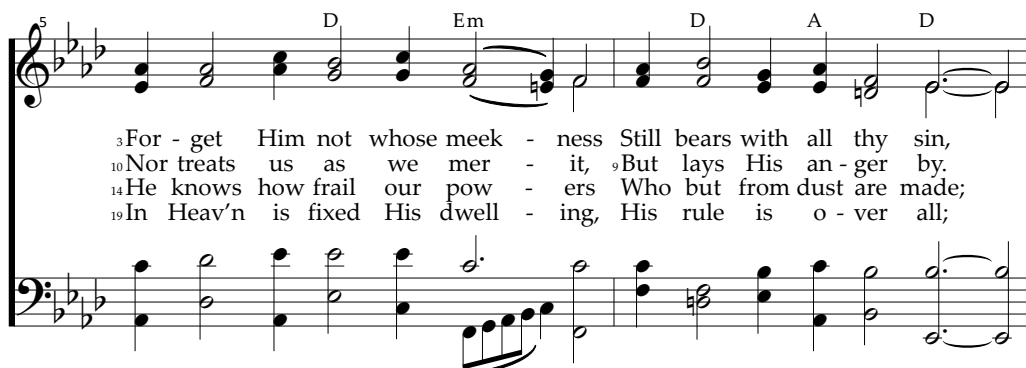
1. ¹My soul, now bless thy Mak - er! Let all with - in me bless His name
 2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg-ment, truth, and right-eous-ness,
 3. ¹³For as a ten - der fa - ther Has pit - y on His chil-dren here,
 4. ¹⁷God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And chil-dren's chil-dren yet shall prove

Em G D G



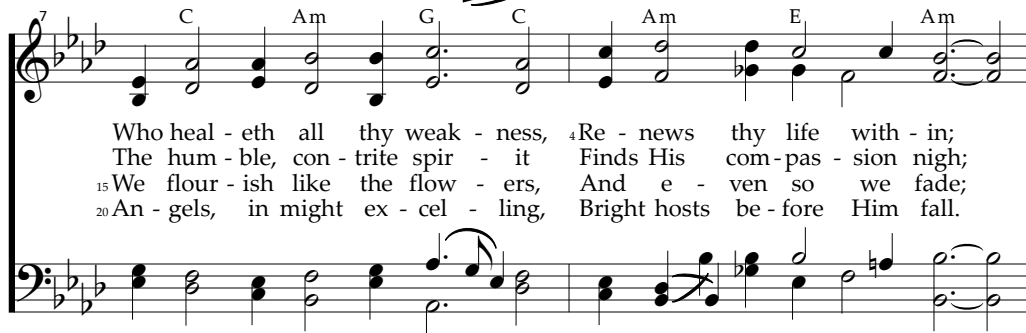
2 Who mak - eth thee par - tak - er Of mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim.
⁸His love be - yond all mea - sure, His yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress;
 He in His arms will gath - er All who are His in child - like fear.
¹⁸How He with strength as - sur - eth The hearts of all that seek His love.

D Em D A D



³For - get Him not whose meek - ness Still bears with all thy sin,
¹⁰Nor treats us as we mer - it, ⁹But lays His an - ger by.
¹⁴He knows how frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made;
¹⁹In Heav'n is fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all;

C Am G C Am E Am



Who heal - eth all thy weak - ness, ⁴Re - news thy life with - in;
 The hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;
¹⁵We flour - ish like the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;
²⁰An - gels, in might ex - cel - ling, Bright hosts be - fore Him fall.

Whose grace and care are end - less; Who saved thee through the past;
 11 And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of day,
 16 The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is o'er.
 21 Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His word,

6 Who leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less, But rights the
 12 So far, since He doth love us, He puts our
 We with - er like the grass - es; Our place knows
 Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth— 22 My soul, now

wronged at last, But rights the wronged at last.
 sins a - way, He puts our sins a - way.
 us no more, Our place knows us no more.
 bless the LORD; My soul, now bless the LORD!

Music: Johann Kugelman, 1540; arr. Heinrich Schütz, 1628
 Text: Catherine Winkworth, 1863

NUN LOB MEIN SEEL [BECKER 103]
 7 8. 7 8. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. w/ repeat

From All Thy Saints in Warfare

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Capo 3: Em Am Em Am F E

1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
 2. Praise, Lord, for Thine a - pos - tle, The first to wel - come Thee,
 3. *All praise for Thine a - pos - tle, Whose short - lived doubt - ings prove*
 4. Praise for the first of mar - tyrs, Who saw Thee read - y stand
 5. *Praise for the loved dis - ci - ple, Ex - iled on Pat - mos' shore;*
 6. Praise for Thine in - fant mar - tyrs, By Thee with ten - d' rest love
 7. Praise for the light from Heav - en, Praise for the voice of awe,

Em Am Em Am F E

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed;
 The first to lead his broth - er The ver - y Christ to see.
Thy per - fect two - fold na - ture, The full - ness of Thy love.
 To aid in midst of tor - ments, To plead at God's right hand.
Praise for the faith - ful re - cord He to Thy God - head bore,
 Called ear - ly from the war - fare To share the rest a - bove.
 Praise for the glo - rious vi - sion The per - se - cu - tor saw.

G Em G C D G

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - quer's be;
 With hearts for Thee made read - y, Watch we through - out the year,
On all who wait Thy com - ing, Shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
 Share we with him, if sum - moned By death our Lord to own,
Praise for the mys - tic vi - sion Through him to us re - vealed.
 O Ra - chel! cease thy weep - ing: They rest from pains and cares.
 Thee, Lord, for his con - ver - sion, We glo - ri - fy to - day;

C Bm E Am Dm Am Esus E Am

12
 Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
 For - ward to lead our breth - ren To own Thine ad - vent near.
And grant us faith to know Thee, True man, true God, a - dored.
 On earth the faith - ful wit - ness, In Heav'n the mar - tyr's crown.
May we, in pa - tience wait - ing, With Thine e - lect be sealed.
 Lord, grant us hearts as guile - less And crowns as bright as theirs.
 So light - en all our dark - ness With Thy true Spir - it's ray.

From All Thy Saints in Warfare

Cont'd

8. All praise for Thine a - pos - tle, Blest guide to Greek and Jew,
 9. We praise Thee for the Bap - tist, Fore - run - ner of the Word,
 10. Praise for Thy great a - pos - tle, The ea - ger and the bold;
 11. For that be - loved phy - si - cian, All praise, whose Gos - pel shows
 12. Praise, Lord, for Thine a - pos - tles, Who seal their faith to - day;
 13. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
 △ 14. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,

And him sur - named Thy broth - er; Keep us Thy breth - ren true,
 Our true E - li - jah, mak - ing A high - way for the Lord.
 Thrice fall - ing, yet re - pent - ant, Thrice charged to keep Thy fold.
 The Heal - er of the na - tions, The shar - er of our woes.
 One love, one zeal im - pels them To tread the sa - cred way.
 Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song,
 And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One;

And grant us grace to know Thee, The way, the truth, the life;
 Of proph - ets last and great - est, We saw Thy dawn - ing ray:
 Lord, make Thy pas - tors faith - ful To guard their flocks from ill,
 Thy wine and oil, O Sav - ior, On bruised hearts deign to pour,
 May we with zeal as ear - nest The faith of Christ main - tain,
 For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we Thee a - dore,
 Till all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,

To wres - tle with temp - ta - tions Still vic - tors in the strife.
 Make us the ra - ther bless - ed Who love Thy glo - rious day.
 And grant them daunt - less cour - age, With hum - ble, ear - nest will.
 And with true balm of Gil - ead A - noint us ev - er - more.
 And, bound in love as breth - ren, At length Thy rest at - tain.
 And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve Thee more and more.
 And hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry, As - cribe to God a - lone.

Music: *Gesangbuch*, Augsburg, 1609
 Text: Horatio Nelson, 1864

IST GOTT FÜR MICH
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

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.