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82

A Psalm of Asaph.

God standeth in the congregation of the | **mighty**;
He judgeth a- | mong the gods.

How long will ye judge un- | **justly**,
And accept the persons of the | **wicked**?

Selah.

Defend the poor and | fatherless:
Do justice to the afflicted and | **needy**.

Deliver the poor and | **needy**:
Rid them out of the hand of the | **wicked**.

They | **know** not,
Neither will they | understand;

They walk on in | **darkness**:
All the foundations of the earth are | out of course.

I have said, | Ye are gods;
And all of you are children of | the most High.

But ye shall | die like men,
And fall like one of the | **princes**.

Arise, O God, | judge the earth:
For thou shalt inherit all | **nations**.

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

HYFRYDOL (8 7. 8 7. D.)

Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855

Charles Wesley, 1744



1. Come, Thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,



From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.



Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art,
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;



Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

83

A Song or Psalm of Asaph.

Keep not thou silence, | **O** God:

Hold not thy peace, and be not still, | **O** God.

For, lo, thine enemies make a | **tumult**:

And they that hate thee have lifted | up the head.

They have taken crafty counsel against thy | **people**,

And consulted against thy | hidden ones.

They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from being a | **nation**;

That the name of Israel may be no more in re- | **membrance**.

For they have consulted together with | one consent:

They are confederate a- | **gainst** thee:

The tabernacles of Edom, and the | Ishmaelites;

Of Moab, and the | Hagarenes;

Gebal, and Ammon, and | Amalek;

The Philistines with the inhabitants of | **Tyre**;

Assur also is | joined with them:

They have holpen the children | **of** Lot.

Selah.

Do unto them as unto the Midi- | **anites**;

As to Sisera, as to Jabin, at the brook of | **Kison**:

Which perished | at Endor:

They became as dung | for the earth.

Make their nobles like Oreb, and | **like** Zeeb:

Yea, all their princes as Zebah, and as | Zalmunna:

Who said, Let us take | to ourselves

The houses of God in pos- | **session**.

O my God, make them | like a wheel;

As the stubble be- | fore the wind.

As the fire burneth | **a** wood,

And as the flame setteth the mountains | **on** fire;

♦ ♦ ♦

So persecute them with thy | **tempest**,
And make them afraid | with thy storm.

Fill their faces | **with** shame;
That they may seek thy name, | **O LORD**.

Let them be confounded and troubled for | **ever**;
Yea, let them be put to shame, and | **perish**:

That men may know that thou, whose name alone is JE- | **HOVAH**,
Art the most high over | all the earth.

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

FREU DICH SEHR [AINSI QU'ON OIT LE CERF BRUIRE] (8 7. 8 7. 7 7. 8 8)
Genevan Psalter, 1551
 harm. Johann Crüger, 1658

Johannes Olearius, 1671
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt.

1. Com-fort, com-fort ye My peo-ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
 2. Yea, her sins our God will par-don, Blot-ting out each dark mis-deed;
 3. For the her-ald's voice is cry-ing In the des-ert far and near,
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook-ed, Make the rough-er plac-es plain:

Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness, Bowed be-neath their sor-row's load;
 All that well de-served His an-ger He will no more see nor heed.
 Bid-ding all men to re-pen-tance, Since the king-dom now is here.
 Let your hearts be true and hum-ble, As be-fits His ho-ly reign,

Speak ye to Je-ru-sa-lem Of the peace that waits for them;
 She has suf-fered man-y a day, Now her griefs have passed a-way;
 O that warn-ing cry o-bey! Now pre-pare for God a way!
 For the glo-ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a-broad,

Tell her that her sins I cov-er, And her war-fare now is o-ver.
 God will change her pin-ing sad-ness In-to ev-er-spring-ing glad-ness.
 Let the val-leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
 And all flesh shall see the to-ken That His Word is nev-er bro-ken.

84

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

How amiable are thy taber- | **n**acles,
O LORD | **o**f hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts | of the LORD:
My heart and my flesh crieth out for the | living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath | found an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, // where she may | lay her young,

Even thine altars, O | LORD of hosts,
My King, and | **m**y God.

Blessed are they that dwell | in thy house:
They will be still | praising thee.

Selah.

Blessed is the man whose strength is | **i**n thee;
In whose heart are the | ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make | it a well;
The rain also filleth | **t**he pools.

They go from | strength to strength,
Every one of them in Zion appeareth be- | **f**ore God.

O LORD God of hosts, | hear my prayer:
Give ear, O God of | **J**acob.

Selah.

Behold, O | God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine a- | **n**ointed.

For a day | in thy courts
Is better than a | **t**housand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house | of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of | wickedness.

For the LORD God is a | sun and shield:
The LORD will give grace and | **g**lory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk up- | **r**ightly.
O LORD of hosts, // blessed is the man that trusteth | **i**n 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. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass line continues in the bass staff. 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. The melody ends with a final cadence in the treble staff, and the bass line ends with a final cadence in the bass staff. The lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' are written below the notes.

Savior of the Nations, Come

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Capo 3: Em

G B Em Am D G

1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; Vir - gin's Son, make here Thy home.
 2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, By the Spir - it of our God
 3. As the vir - gin's bod - y grows, Hon - or keeps it from all foes.
 4. From the Fa - ther's throne He came And re - turn - eth to the same,
 5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.
 △ 6. Praise to God the Fa - ther sing, Praise to God the Son, our King,

Am B Em C G B E

5
 Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth.
 Was the Word of God made flesh— Wo - man's off - spring, pure and fresh.
 Ranks of ban - ners flash like swords In the pres - ence of the Lord.
 Cap - tive lead - ing death and Hell— High the song of tri - umph swell!
 Bound - less shall Thy king - dom be; When shall we its glo - ries see?
 Praise to God the Spir - it be Ev - er and e - ter - nal - ly.

Music: Johann Walter's *Geistliches Gesangbüchlein*, 1524

Text: Ambrose of Milan, 397; German tr. Martin Luther, 1524;

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND

tr. William M. Reynolds, 1860; st. 3 tr. Christian Leithart, 2021 © cleithart@gmail.com

7 7. 7 7.

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

1. "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," The watch-men on the heights are
 2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, And all her heart with joy is
 3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels sing be -

cry - ing; "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!" Midnight hears the welcome voic -
 spring-ing. She wakes, she ris-es from her gloom For her Lord comes down all-glo -
 fore Thee With harps and cymbal's clearest tone. Of one pearl each shin-ing por -

es, And at the thrill-ing cry re - joic - es: "Come forth, ye vir-gins, night is past!
 rious, The strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious; Her star is ris'n, her light is come!
 tal, Where we are with the choir im - mor - tal Of an-gels 'round Thy dazzling throne.

The Bride-groom comes; a - wake! Your lamps with glad-ness take. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ah, come, Thou bless - ed one, God's own be - lov - ed Son. Al - le - lu - ia!
 No eye hath seen, nor ear Hath yet at-tained to hear What there is ours;

And for His mar-riage feast pre - pare, For ye must go to meet Him there."
 We fol-low till the halls we see Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.
 But we re - joice and sing to Thee Our hymn of joy e - ter - nal - ly.

Music: Philipp Nicolai, 1599

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

WACHET AUF

8 9 8. 8 9 8. 6 6 4. 8 8.

24

A Psalm of David.

The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness | **thereof**;
The world, and they that | dwell therein.

For he hath founded it up- | on the seas,
And established it up- | on the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill | of the LORD?
Or who shall stand in his | holy place?

He that hath | **clean** hands,
And a | **pure** heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto | vanity,
Nor sworn de- | ceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing | from the LORD,
And righteousness from the God of his sal- | **vation**.

This is the generation of them that | **seek** him,
That seek thy face, O | **Jacob**.

Selah.

Lift up your heads, | O ye gates;
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; // and the King of glory | shall come in.

Who is this King of | **glory**?
The LORD strong and mighty, // The LORD mighty in | **battle**.

Lift up your heads, | O ye gates;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; // and the King of glory | shall come in.

Who is this King of | **glory**?
The LORD of hosts, he is the King of | **glory**.

Selah.

Lift Up Your Heads

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the King of
 2. The Lord is just, a help - er tried, With mer - cy ev - er
 3. Oh, blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the Rul - er
 4. Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide My heart to Thee: here,

Glo - ry waits! The King of kings is draw - ing near; The Sav - ior of the
 at His side. His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness, His scep - ter, pit - y
 is con - fessed! Oh, hap - py hearts and hap - py homes To whom this King of
 Lord, a - bide! Let me Thine in - ner pres - ence feel: Thy grace and love in

world is here. Life and sal - va - tion He doth bring, Where - fore re - joice and
 in dis - tress. The end of all our woe He brings, Where - fore the earth is
 tri - umph comes! The cloud - less sun of joy He is, Who bring - eth pure de -
 me re - veal. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it guide us on, Un - til our glo - rious

glad - ly sing: We praise Thee, Fa - ther, now, Cre - a - tor, wise art Thou!
 glad and sings: We praise Thee, Sav - ior, now, Might - y in deed art Thou.
 light and bliss: O Com - fort - er di - vine, What bound - less grace is Thine.
 goal is won: E - ter - nal praise and fame We of - fer to Thy name.

Music: Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen, 1704

Text: Georg Weissel, 1642; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

MACHT HOCH DIE TÜR

8 8 . 8 8 . 8 8 . 6 6 .

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a vocal line and a guitar accompaniment line. The guitar chords are indicated above the staff, and the lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score is divided into systems, with measures 1-4, 5-8, 9-12, 13-16, and 17-20. The lyrics are as follows:

1. O come, O come, Em - ma - nu - el, And ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, Who or - derest all things
 3. O come, O come, great Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on
 4. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
 5. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our
 6. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
 7. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind In one the hearts of

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un -
 might - i - ly; To us the path of knowl - edge show, And
 Si - nai's height In an - cient times once gave the law In
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
 Heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of Hell Thy peo - ple save, And
 all man - kind; Bid Thou our sad di - vi - sions cease, And

til the Son of God ap - pear.
 teach us in her ways to go.
 cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
 close the path to mis - er - y.
 give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 be Thy - self our King of Peace.

ma - nu - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

Music: plainchant, c. 1200s; arr. Thomas Helmore, 1856
 Text: Latin hymn, c. 1100s; tr. John Mason Neale, 1851

VENI EMMANUEL
 8 8. 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.