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A Psalm of Asaph.

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

How long will ye judge un- | **just**ly,

And accept the persons of the | **wick**ed?

Selah.

Defend the poor and | fatherless:

Do justice to the afflicted and | needy.

Deliver the poor and | **need**y:
Rid them out of the hand of the | **wick**ed.

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



## 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 | **peo**ple, 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 | **Ty**re;

Assur also is | joined with them:

They have holpen the children | of Lot.

Selah.

Do unto them as unto the Midi- | **an**ites; As to Sisera, as to Jabin, at the brook of | **Ki**son:

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 | **tem**pest, 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- | **HO**VAH, Art the most high over | all the earth.

## Comfort, Comfort Ye My People



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

How amiable are thy taber- | nacles, O LORD | of 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 | my God.

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

Selah.

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

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

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

O LORD God of hosts, | hear my prayer: Give ear, O God of | Jacob.

Selah.

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

For a day | in thy courts
Is better than a | thousand.

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 | glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk up-|rightly. O LORD of hosts, // blessed is the man that trusteth | in thee.

#### Gloria Patri





Music: Johann Walter's Geisteliches 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 77.77.

# Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying



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 | **Ja**cob.

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.

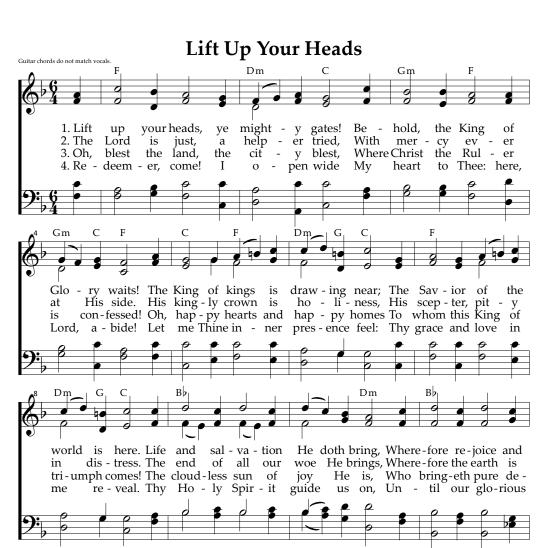
Lift up your heads, | O ye gates;

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.

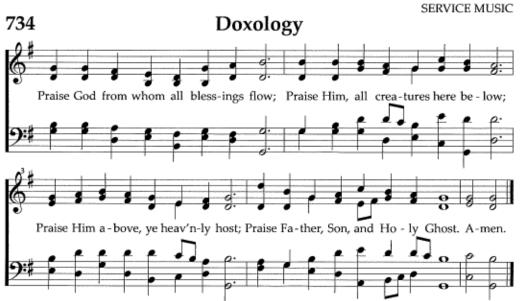


ВЬ Gm C tor, wise art Thou! glad - ly sing: We praise Thee, Fa - ther, now, Cre - a -Might-y and sings: We praise Thee, Sav - ior, now, in deed art Thou. and bliss: O Com - fort - er di - vine, What bound-less grace is Thine. is won: E - ter - nal praise and fame goal We of - fer to Thy name.

Music: Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen, 1704 Text: Georg Weissel, 1642; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855 MACHT HOCH DIE TÜR 8 8. 8 8. 8 6. 6.



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.



Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; alt.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

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