



Get your Psalter:
biblicalpsalmody.com

85

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

LORD, thou hast been favourable un- | to thy land:
Thou hast brought back the captivity of | **J**acob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy | **p**eople,
Thou hast covered | all their sin.

Selah.

Thou hast taken away | all thy wrath:
Thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine | **a**nger.

Turn us, O God of our sal- | **v**ation,
And cause thine anger toward | us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for | **e**ver?
Wilt thou draw out thine anger to all gener- | **a**tions?

Wilt thou not revive | us again:
That thy people may re- | **j**oice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, | **O** LORD,
And grant us thy sal- | **v**ation.

I will hear what God the | LORD will speak:
For he will speak peace unto his | **p**eople,

And | to his saints:
But let them not turn again to | **f**olly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that | **f**ear him;
That glory may dwell | in our land.

Mercy and truth are met to- | **g**ether;
Righteousness and peace have kissed each | **o**ther.

Truth shall spring out | of the earth;
And righteousness shall look down from | **h**eaven.

Yea, the LORD shall give that | which is good;
And our land shall yield her | **i**ncrease.

Righteousness shall go be- | **f**ore him;
And shall set us in the way | of his steps.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

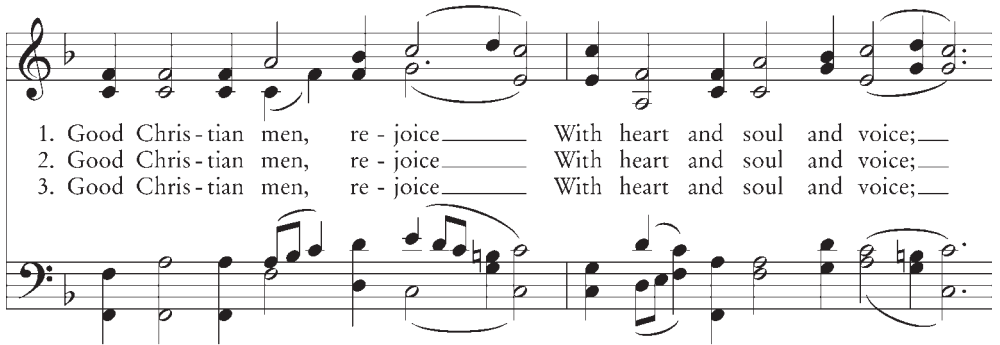
IN DULCI JUBILO (6 6. 7 7. 7 8. 5 5)

German melody, 14th century

harm. Michael Praetorius, 1607; alt.

Latin carol, 14th century

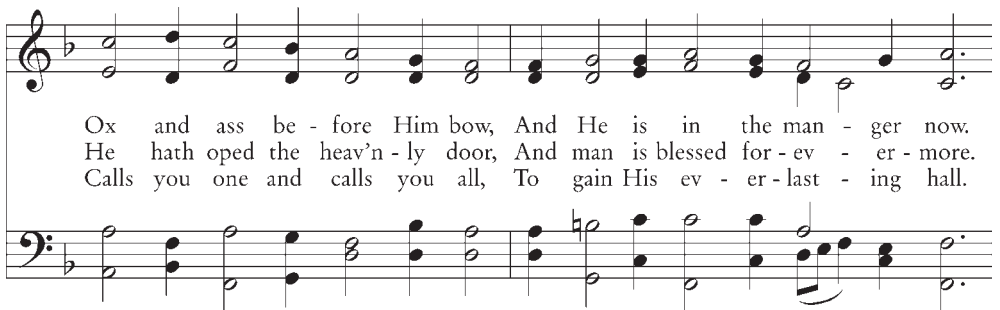
tr. John Mason Neale, 1853



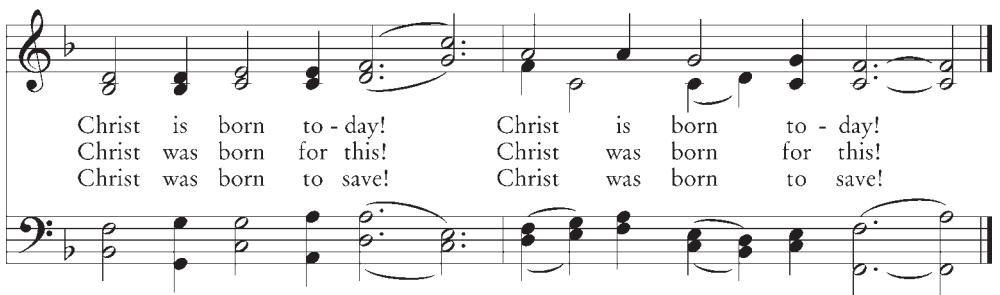
1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice ——— With heart and soul and voice; —
 2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice ——— With heart and soul and voice; —
 3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice ——— With heart and soul and voice; —



Give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Je - sus Christ was born to save!



Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.
 He hath oped the heav'n - ly door, And man is blessed for - ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.



Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

86

A Prayer of David.

Bow down thine ear, | **O** LORD,
Hear me: for I am poor and | **needy**.

Preserve my soul; for I am | **holy**:
O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth | **in** thee.

Be merciful unto me, | **O** Lord:
For I cry unto thee | **daily**.

Rejoice the soul of thy | **servant**:
For unto thee, O Lord, do I lift | up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready | to forgive;
And plenteous in mercy unto all them that call up- | **on** thee.

Give ear, O LORD, un- | to my prayer;
And attend to the voice of my suppli- | **cations**.

In the day of my trouble I will call up- | **on** thee:
For thou wilt | answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, | **O** Lord;
Neither are there any works like unto | **thy** works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, | **O** Lord;
And shall glorify | **thy** name.

For thou art great, and doest | wondrous things:
Thou art | God alone.

Teach me thy way, O LORD; // I will walk | in thy truth:
Unite my heart to | fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with | all my heart:
And I will glorify thy name for | evermore.

For great is thy mercy | **t'ward** me:
And thou hast delivered my soul from the | lowest hell.

O God, the proud are risen a- | **gainst** me,
And the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; // and have not set thee be- | **fore** them.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of com- | **p**assion,
And gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy | **and** truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy up- | **on** me;
Give thy strength unto thy servant, // and save the son of thine | **hand**maid.

Shew me a token | **f**or good;
That they which hate me may see it, and | be ashamed:

Because thou, LORD, hast | holpen me,
And comfort- | **e**d me.

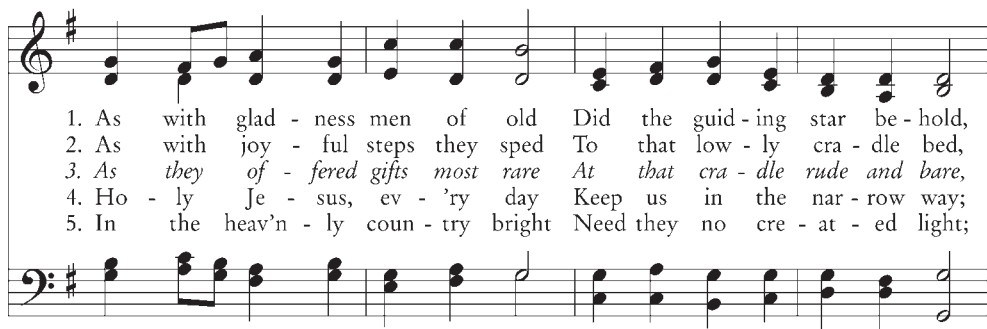
As with Gladness Men of Old

DIX (7 7. 7 7. 7 7)

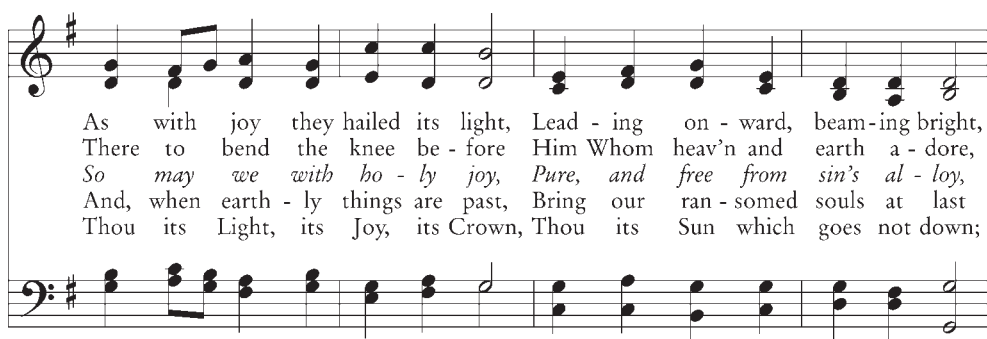
Conrad Kocher, 1838

arr. William H. Monk, 1861


William Chatterton Dix, 1860



1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold,
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly cra - dle bed,
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that cra - dle rude and bare,
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
 5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright Need they no cre - at - ed light;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright,
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him Whom heav'n and earth a - dore,
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy,
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;



So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
 All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
 There for - ev - er may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King!

87

A Psalm or Song for the sons of Korah.

His foundation is in the holy | **m**ountains.

The LORD loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of | **J**acob.

Glorious things are spoken | **o**f thee,

O city | **o**f God.

Selah.

I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that | **k**now me:

Behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; // this man was | **b**orn there.

And of Zion it shall be said, // This and that man was | born in her:

And the highest himself shall e- | stablish her.

The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the | **p**eople,

That this man was | **b**orn there.

Selah.

As well the singers as the players on instruments | shall be there:

All my springs | are in 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 (one sharp). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. 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. It continues the melody and 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 notes.

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

The third system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the treble staff and a sustained bass line. The lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' are written below the notes.

We Three Kings of Orient Are 228

1. We three kings of Or - i - ent are: Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far -
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain: Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom -
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise: King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain - Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sor - r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

Oh, star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

Let All the Stars in the Skies Give Praise

RAMAH WEEPING (9 9. 10 9)

Douglas Wilson, 1990

Douglas Wilson, 1990

1. Let all the stars in the skies give praise,
 2. Let Ra - chel weep for her chil - dren lost
 3. Let Ja - cob's star rise in east - ern skies,

Let all the heav - ens their an - thems raise,
 And Ra - mah cry at the aw - ful cost.
 And let a scep - ter from Is - rael rise,

Come down and sing them in the shep - herds' night,
 Jo - seph is warned in a dream to run,
 Come down and guide the wise men to the place

Glo - ry to God for in - car - nate Light.
 And out of E - gypt is called the Son.
 Where God has vis - i - ted A - dam's race.

Brightest and Best of the Sons

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Capo 3: Em Bm Em Bm G Em Bm Em Bm

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing, Low lies His
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with

6 Em Am Bm Em Bm Em Bm

dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the hor -
 head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in
 E - dom, and of - f'ring di - vine? Gems of the moun - tain, and
 gifts would His fav - or se - cure; Rich - er by far is the

11 G Em Bm Em Bm Em Am Bm Em

i - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 slum - ber re - clin - ing, Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.
 pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?
 heart's a - dor - a - tion, Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.

17 D G D Em Bm Em D

Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our

22 G D Em Bm Em Bm

dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the hor -

27 G Em Bm Em Bm Em Am Bm Em

i - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence And with fear and trem - bling stand;
 2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, As of old on earth He stood,
 3. Rank on rank, the host of Heav - en Spreads its van - guard on the way
 4. At His feet the six - winged ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with sleep - less eye,

Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed, For with bless - ing in His hand,
 Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture, In the bod - y and the blood,
 As the Light of light de - scend - eth From the realms of end - less day,
 Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence As with cease - less voice they cry:

Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
 He will give to all the faith - ful His own self for Heav'n - ly food.
 That the pow'rs of Hell may van - ish As the dark - ness clears a - way.
 "Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Music: French carol, c. 1600s

Text: *Liturgy of St. James*; tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864

PICARDY

8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth re - ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth! The Sav - ior reigns. Let men their songs em -
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the na - tions

King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
 ploy While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re -
 ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness And

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing,

Music: *Psalmody Britannica*, before 1832
 Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

ANTIOCH
 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat

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.