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## 88

*A Song or Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.*

O LORD God of my sal- | vation,  
I have cried day and night be- | fore thee:

Let my prayer come be- | fore thee:  
Incline thine ear un- | to my cry;

For my soul is full of | troubles:  
And my life draweth nigh un- | to the grave.

I am counted with them that go down in- | to the pit:  
I am as a man that | hath no strength:

Free a- | mong the dead,  
Like the slain that lie | in the grave,

Whom thou rememberest | no more:  
And they are cut off | from thy hand.

Thou hast laid me in the | lowest pit,  
In darkness, | in the deeps.

Thy wrath lieth hard up- | on me,  
And thou hast afflicted me with | all thy waves.

*Selah.*

Thou hast put away mine acquaintance | far from me;  
Thou hast made me an abomination | unto them:

I am shut up, and I can- | not come forth.  
Mine eye mourneth by reason of af- | fliction:

LORD, I have called daily up- | on thee,  
I have stretched out my hands | unto thee.

Wilt thou shew wonders | to the dead?  
Shall the dead arise and | praise thee?

*Selah.*

Shall thy lovingkindness be declared | in the grave?  
Or thy faithfulness in de- | struction?

Shall thy wonders be known | in the dark?  
And thy righteousness in the land of for- | getfulness?

♦ ♦ ♦

But unto thee have I cried, | **O** LORD;  
And in the morning shall my prayer pre- | **vent** thee.

LORD, why castest thou | off my soul?  
Why hidest thou thy | face from me?

I am afflicted and ready to die from my | **youth** up:  
While I suffer thy terrors I am dis- | **tracted**.

Thy fierce wrath goeth | over me;  
Thy terrors have | cut me off.

They came round about me daily like | **water**;  
They compassed me about to- | **gether**.

Lover and friend hast thou put | far from me,  
And mine acquaintance into | **darkness**.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate  
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, Who from His al - tar  
 3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the  
 4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the  
 5. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial  
 6. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may

fall; Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a -  
 call, Who from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's  
*fall, Ye ran-somed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His*  
*gall, The worm-wood and the gall, Go, spread your tro - phies at His*  
 ball, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as -  
 fall! We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing

dem, And crown Him,  
 rod, grace, feet,  
 grace, feet,  
 feet, feet,  
 crie, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,  
 song, song, song, song,

crown

18 crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

## 89

*Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.*

I will sing of the mercies of the LORD for | ever:  
With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all gener- | ations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for | ever:  
Thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very | heavens.

I have made a covenant with my | chosen,  
I have sworn unto David my | servant,

Thy seed will I establish for | ever,  
And build up thy throne to all gener- | ations.

*Selah.*

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, | O LORD:  
Thy faithfulness also in the congregation | of the saints.

For who in the heaven can be compared un- | to the LORD?  
Who among the sons of the mighty can be likened un- | to the LORD?

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly | of the saints,  
And to be had in reverence of all them that are a- | bout him.

O LORD God of hosts, // who is a strong LORD like | unto thee?  
Or to thy faithfulness round a- | bout thee?

Thou rulest the raging | of the sea:  
When the waves thereof arise, thou | stillest them.

Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, // as one that | is slain;  
Thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy | strong arm.

The heavens are thine, the earth also | is thine:  
As for the world and the fulness thereof, // thou hast | founded them.

The north and the south thou hast cre- | ated them:  
Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice | in thy name.

Thou hast a | mighty arm:  
Strong is thy hand, and high is thy | right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation | of thy throne:  
Mercy and truth shall go be- | fore thy face.

♦ ♦ ♦

Blessed is the people that know the |joyful sound:  
They shall walk, O LORD, in the light of thy |countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice |all the day:  
And in thy righteousness shall they be ex- |alted.

For thou art the glory |of their strength:  
And in thy favour our horn shall be ex- |alted.

For the LORD is |our defence;  
And the Holy One of Israel |is our king.

Then thou spakest in vision to thy |holy one,  
And saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; // I have exalted one chosen out of the |people.

I have found David my |servant;  
With my holy oil have I a- |nointed him:

With whom my hand shall be e- |stablished:  
Mine arm also shall |strengthen him.

The enemy shall not exact up- |on him;  
Nor the son of wickedness af- |flict him.

And I will beat down his foes be- |fore his face,  
And plague them that |hate him.

But my faithfulness and my mercy shall |be with him:  
And in my name shall his horn be ex- |alted.

I will set his hand also |in the sea,  
And his right hand in the |rivers.

He shall cry unto me, // Thou art my |father,  
My God, and the rock of my sal- |vation.

Also I will make him my |firstborn,  
Higher than the kings |of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for |evermore,  
And my covenant shall stand |fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for |ever,  
And his throne as the days of |heaven.

If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my |judgments;  
If they break my statutes, and keep not my com- |mandments;

♦ ♦ ♦

Then will I visit their transgression | with the rod,  
And their iniquity | **with** stripes.

Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I not utterly | take from him,  
Nor suffer my faithfulness | **to** fail.

My covenant will | I not break,  
Nor alter the thing that is gone out of | **my** lips.

Once have I sworn by my | holiness  
That I will not lie unto | **David**.

His seed shall endure for | ever,  
And his throne as the sun be- | **fore** me.

It shall be established for ever | as the moon,  
And as a faithful witness in | **heaven**.

*Selah.*

But thou hast cast off | and abhorred,  
Thou hast been wroth with thine a- | **nointed**.

Thou hast made void the covenant of thy | **servant**:  
Thou hast profaned his crown by casting it | to the ground.

Thou hast broken down all his | **hedges**;  
Thou hast brought his strong holds to | **ruin**.

All that pass by the way | **spoil** him:  
He is a reproach to his | **neighbours**.

Thou hast set up the right hand of his adver- | **saries**;  
Thou hast made all his enemies | to rejoice.

Thou hast also turned the edge | of his sword,  
And hast not made him to stand in the | **battle**.

Thou hast made his glory | **to** cease,  
And cast his throne down | to the ground.

The days of his youth hast thou | **shortened**:  
Thou hast covered | him with shame.

*Selah.*

How long, LORD? wilt thou hide thyself for | ever?  
Shall thy wrath | burn like fire?

Remember how short my | **time** is:  
Wherefore hast thou made all | men in vain?

♦ ♦ ♦

What man is he that liveth, and shall not | **see** death?  
Shall he deliver his soul from the hand | of the grave?

*Selah.*

Lord, where are thy former loving- | kindnesses,  
Which thou swarest unto David | in thy truth?

Remember, Lord, the reproach of thy | **servants**;  
How I do bear in my bosom the reproach of all the mighty | **people**;

Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, | **O LORD**;  
Wherewith they have reproached the footsteps of thine a- | **nointed**.

Blessed be the **LORD** for | evermore.  
Amen, and | Amen.

## All Creatures of Our God and King

LASST UNS ERFREUEN (8 8. 4 4. 8 8. 3 3 and Alleluias)

Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623

harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

St. Francis of Assisi, c. 1225

tr. William H. Draper, 1926

Unison

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift  
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye  
 3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make  
 4. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For -  
 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And

Harmony

up your voice and with us sing Al - le - lu - ia,  
 clouds that sail in heaven a - long, O \_\_\_\_\_ praise Him,  
 mu - sic for thy Lord to hear, Al - le - lu - ia,  
 giv - ing oth - ers, take your part, O \_\_\_\_\_ sing ye,  
 wor - ship Him in hum - ble - ness, O \_\_\_\_\_ praise Him,

Unison

al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en  
 al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re -  
 al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and  
 al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor - row  
 al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the

## ADORATION

beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam:  
 joice, Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice:  
 bright, That giv - est man both warmth and light:  
 bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care:  
 Son, And praise the Spir - it, Three in One:

Harmony

O praise Him, O praise Him, Al - le -

Unison

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

8

## 90

*A Prayer of Moses the man of God.*

Lord, thou hast been our | dwelling place  
In all gener- | ations.

Before the mountains | were brought forth,  
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth | and the world,

Even from everlasting to ever- | lasting,  
Thou | art God.

Thou turnest man to de- | struction;  
And sayest, Return, ye children | of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when | it is past,  
And as a watch | in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; //they are | as a sleep:  
In the morning they are like grass which | groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth up;  
In the evening it is cut down, and | withereth.

For we are consumed by thine | anger,  
And by thy wrath are we | troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities be- | fore thee,  
Our secret sins in the light of thy | countenance.

For all our days are passed away | in thy wrath:  
We spend our years as a tale | that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years | and ten;  
And if by reason of strength they be | fourscore years,

Yet is their strength labour and | sorrow;  
For it is soon cut off, and we | fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine | anger?  
Even according to thy fear, so | is thy wrath.

So teach us to number | our days,  
That we may apply our hearts unto | wisdom.

♦ ♦ ♦

Return, O LORD, | **how** long?  
And let it repent thee concerning thy | **servants**.

O satisfy us early with thy | **mercy**;  
That we may rejoice and be glad | all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast af- | flicted us,  
And the years wherein we have seen | **evil**.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, // and thy glory unto their | **children**.  
And let the beauty of the LORD our God be up- | **on** us:

And establish thou the work of our hands up- | **on** us;  
Yea, the work of our hands establish | **thou** it.

# Gloria Patri

GLORIA PATRI (Irreg.)  
Charles Meineke, 1844

2nd century

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key of G major (indicated by a sharp sign). The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are:

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the  
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er  
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

# Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Based on Psalm 90 portions

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
2. Un - der the shad-ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,  
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;  
6. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home;  
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.  
*From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God,* To end - less years the same.  
*Short as the watch that ends the night* Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.  
Be Thou our guard while trou - bles last And our e - ter - nal home.

Music: William Croft, 1708  
Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. ANNE  
8 6. 8 6.

# Raise a Glass to the King

Johnny Simmons

Capo 2

8 D Em F#m G D A7  
Raise a glass to the King, boys! Raise a glass to the King! For

8 D Em F#m G D A7 D  
He has dealt most kind-ly with us; raise a glass to the King!

8 D Em F#m G D A7  
1. The King of Glo- ry reigns a-bove us, seat- ed on His throne; He  
2. He came to trounce the Dev- il who en-slaved us all to sin; He  
3. For us con-demned to death, He died, and laid down in the grave; The  
4. The King as-cend- ed high a-bove, and then sat down to reign; He  
5. His gra- cious hand is o- pen wide with ev- 'ry per- fect thing; For  
6. Through all these things He makes us glad, and proves to us His love; So  
7. To Fa- ther, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost, all praise and glo- ry be! Where-

8 D Em F#m G D A7 D  
gave Him-self up- on the Cross to make us all His own.  
hum- bly wore a crown of thorns, and made short work of him.  
Fa- ther raised Him back to life, for those He came to save.  
rules there with a lov- ing hand, un- til He comes a- gain.  
smoke, and drink, and fel- lowship, we thank Him and we sing:  
in true Christ-ian bro- ther-hood, we sing with those a- bove:  
ev- er men may raise a glass, through all e- ter- ni- ty!

# I Bind unto Myself Today

Saint Patrick's Breastplate

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.

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

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 E♭ Dm Gm Cm Gm B♭ E♭ B♭ 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  
 against the heart's i - dol - a - try, A - gainst the wiz - ard's e - vil

Cm Gm E♭ F B♭ E♭ F E♭

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

B♭ Gm E♭ B♭ E♭ 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'r.  
 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,

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

# Blessed the Man That Fears Jehovah

Psalm 128

ULSTER (8 7. 8 7. D. rep.)  
Robert Lowry, 1875

*The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973*

1. Blessed the man that fears Je - ho - vah And that walk - eth in His ways;  
2. Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend;

Thou shalt eat of thy hands' la - bor And be pros - pered all thy days.  
For Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ing send.

Like a vine with fruit a - bound - ing In thy house thy wife is found,  
Thou shalt see Je - ru - s'lem pros - per All thy days till life shall cease;

And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com-pass-ing thy ta - ble round,  
Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!

And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com-pass-ing thy ta - ble round.  
Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!

734

## Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, 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.