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91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of | the most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Al- | **mighty**.

I will say of the LORD, //He is my refuge and my | **fortress**:
My God; in him | will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the | **fowler**,
And from the noisome | pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, //and under his wings | shalt thou trust:
His truth shall be thy shield and | **buckler**.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror | **by** night;
Nor for the arrow that flieth | **by** day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in | **darkness**;
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at | **noonday**.

A thousand shall fall | at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand; //but it shall not come | **nigh** thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt | thou behold
And see the reward of the | **wicked**.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my | **refuge**,
Even the most High, thy habit- | **ation**;

There shall no evil be- | **fall** thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy | **dwelling**.

For he shall give his angels charge | over thee,
To keep thee in | all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up | in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot a- | gainst a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and | **adder**:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample | under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, //therefore will I de- | liver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath | known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will | answer him:
I will be with him in trouble; //I will deliver him, and | honour him.

With long life will I satis- | **fy** him,
And shew him my sal- | **vation**.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world with dev - ils filled Should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - boye all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

Our help - er He a - mid the flood, Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so. The bod - y they

are great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 en - dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still. His king - dom is for - ev - er.

Music: Martin Luther, 1529; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1628; alt.
 Text: Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG
 8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6 7.

It is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the LORD,
And to sing praises unto thy name, | O most High:

To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the | **m**orning,
And thy faithfulness | ev'ry night,

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the | psaltery;
Upon the harp with a | solemn sound.

For thou, LORD, hast made me glad | through thy work:
I will triumph in the works | of thy hands.

O LORD, how great | are thy works!
And thy thoughts are | very deep.

A brutish man | knoweth not;
Neither doth a fool under- | **s**tand this.

When the wicked spring | as the grass,
And when all the workers of iniquity do | **f**lourish;

It is that they shall be destroyed for | **e**ver:
But thou, LORD, art most high for | evermore.

For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, //for, lo, thine enemies shall | **p**erish;
All the workers of iniquity shall be | **s**cattered.

But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an | unicorn:
I shall be anointed with | **f**resh oil.

Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine | enemies,
And mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up a- | **g**ainst me.

The righteous shall flourish like the | **p**alm tree:
He shall grow like a cedar in | Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the LORD //shall flourish in the courts | of our God.
They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; //they shall be fat and | flourishing;

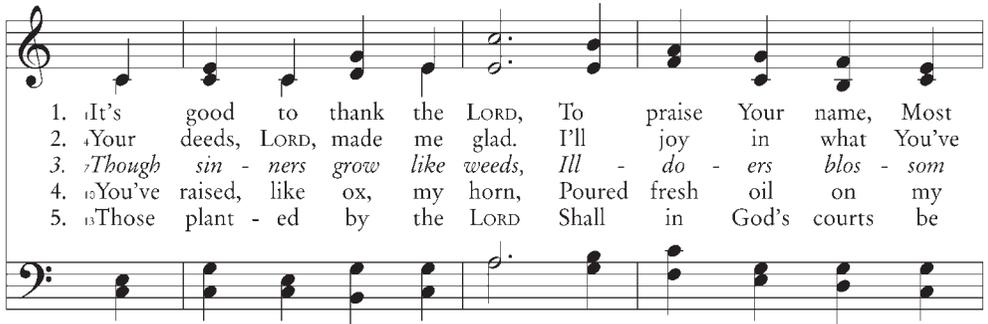
To shew that the LORD is | **u**pright:
He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness | **i**n him.

It's Good to Thank the LORD

Psalm 92

DARWALL'S 148TH (6 6. 6 6. 4 8 4)
John Darwall, 1770

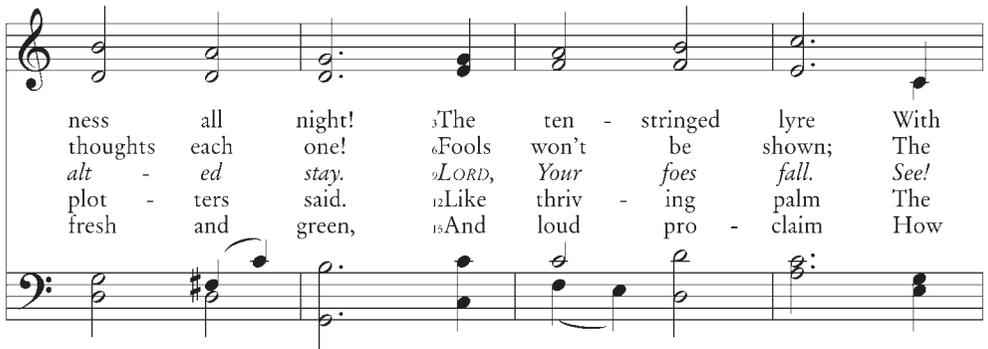
The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973



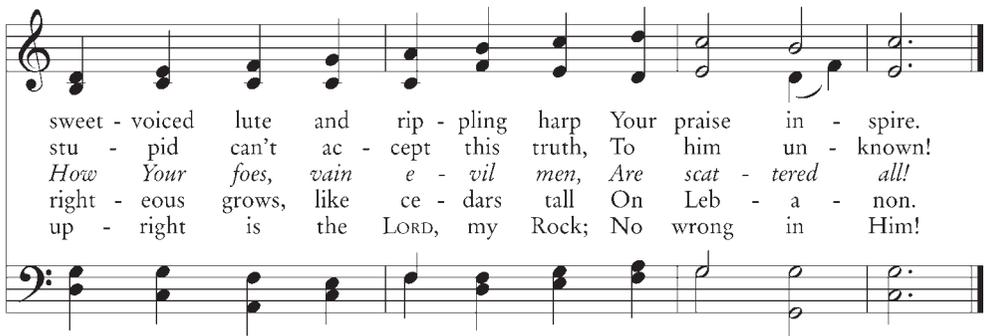
1. It's good to thank the LORD, To praise Your name, Most
2. Your deeds, LORD, made me glad. I'll joy in what You've
3. Though sin - ners grow like weeds, Ill - do - ers blos - som
4. You've raised, like ox, my horn, Poured fresh oil on my
5. Those plant - ed by the LORD Shall in God's courts be



High! To show Your love at dawn, Your faith - ful -
done. How great Your do - ings, LORD! How deep Your
may, They're doomed to be de - stroyed. You, LORD, ex -
head. You made me see the spies And hear what
seen; When old they'll still bear fruit And flour - ish



ness all night! The ten - stringed lyre With
thoughts each one! Fools won't be shown; The
alt - ed stay. LORD, Your foes fall. See!
plot - ters said. Like thriv - ing palm The
fresh and green, And loud pro - claim How



sweet - voiced lute and rip - pling harp Your praise in - spire.
stu - pid can't ac - cept this truth, To him un - known!
How Your foes, vain e - vil men, Are scat - tered all!
right - eous grows, like ce - dars tall On Leb - a - non.
up - right is the LORD, my Rock; No wrong in Him!

93

The LORD reigneth, he is clothed with | majesty;

The LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded | **himself**:

The world also is | **stablished**,

That it can- | not be moved.

Thy throne is established | **of old**:

Thou art from ever- | **lasting**.

The floods have lifted up, O LORD, // the floods have lifted | up their voice;

The floods lift | up their waves.

The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of many | **waters**,

Yea, than the mighty waves | of the sea.

Thy testimonies are | very sure:

Holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for | **ever**.

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 clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (one sharp). The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics: 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the'. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment with chords and some moving lines.

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal line with lyrics: 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er'. The bass staff continues the piano accompaniment.

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

The third and final system of musical notation. The treble staff concludes the vocal line with lyrics: 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.'. The bass staff concludes the piano accompaniment with a final chord.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Dm
C
Dm
Gm
Dm

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives;
 2. He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
 3. *He lives to bless me with His love,* Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 4. *He lives my hun - gry soul to feed,*
 5. He lives to crush the fiends of Hell,
 6. He lives, all glo - ry to His name!

Am
Bb
F
Gm
Dm
Bb
Dm

What com - fort this as - sur - ance gives!
 He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head.
He lives to plead for me a - bove, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
He lives to help in time of need.
 He lives, and does with - in me dwell,
 He lives, my Sav - ior still the same.

F
C
Dm
Am
Dm

Shout on, pray on, we're gain - ing ground— Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Am
Bb
Dm7
Gm
Am
Dm

The dead's a - live and the lost is found—Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Music: American folk hymn, 1800's
 Text: Samuel Medley, 1775; ref. Anonymous

SHOUT ON
 8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG (L.M.)

Isaac Watts, 1707

Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God! All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

I Bind unto Myself Today

Saint Patrick's Breastplate

unison Gm Dm B \flat F B \flat F B \flat F B \flat

1. I bind un-to my-self to - day The strong name of the Trin - i - ty, By

⁹ E \flat B \flat Gm B \flat E \flat Gm E \flat Dm Gm Cm Gm

in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The Three in One, and One in Three.

¹⁷ Gm Dm B \flat F B \flat F

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

²⁴ B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm B \flat E \flat

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 Eb Dm Gm Cm Gm Bb Eb Bb 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
 gainst the heart's i - dol - a - try, A - gainst the wiz - ard's e - vil

37 Cm Gm Eb F Bb Eb F Eb

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
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

43 Bb Gm Eb Bb Eb 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'rs.
 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,

54 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

Trin - i - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The

Three in One, and One in Three Of whom all na - ture

hath cre - a - tion: E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spir - it, Word. Praise to the

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

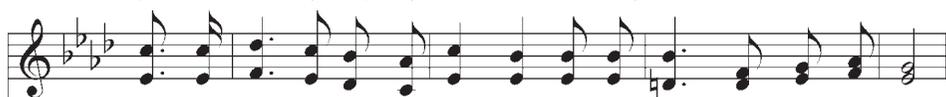
Psalm 128

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 be low;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; alt.
 Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH
 8 8 . 8 8 .