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94

O LORD God, to whom vengeance be- | **longeth**;
O God, to whom vengeance belongeth, | shew thyself.

Lift up thyself, thou judge | of the earth:
Render a reward | to the proud.

LORD, how long shall the wicked, // how long shall the wicked | **triumph**?
How long shall they utter and speak hard things? // and all the workers of iniquity | boast themselves?

They break in pieces thy people, | **O LORD**,
And afflict thine | heritage.

They slay the widow and the | **stranger**,
And murder the | fatherless.

Yet they say, the LORD | shall not see,
Neither shall the God of Jacob re- | **gard** it.

Understand, ye brutish among the | **people**:
And ye fools, when will | ye be wise?

He that planted the ear, shall | he not hear?
He that formed the eye, shall | he not see?

He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not | he correct?
He that teacheth man knowledge, shall | not he know?

The LORD knoweth the | thoughts of man,
That they are | vanity.

Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, | **O LORD**,
And teachest him out | of thy law;

That thou mayest give him rest from the days of ad- | versity,
Until the pit be digged for the | **wicked**.

For the LORD will not cast off his | **people**,
Neither will he forsake his in- | heritage.

But judgment shall return unto | righteousness:
And all the upright in heart shall | follow it.

Who will rise up for me against the evil- | **doers**?
Or who will stand up for me against the workers of in- | iquity?

◆ ◆ ◆

Unless the LORD had | been my help,
My soul had almost dwelt in | **silence**.

When I said, My foot | **slippeth**;
Thy mercy, O LORD, | held me up.

In the multitude of my thoughts with- | **in** me
Thy comforts de- | light my soul.

Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship | **with** thee,
Which frameth mischief | by a law?

They gather themselves together against the soul of the | **righteous**,
And condemn the inno- | **cent** blood.

But the LORD is | my defence;
And my God is the rock of my | **refuge**.

And he shall bring upon them their own in- | **iquity**,
And shall cut them off in their own wickedness; // yea, the LORD our God shall | cut them off.

God of Vengeance, O Jehovah

Based on Psalm 94

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Capo 1: D

A G D A D G D E A

1. ¹ God of venge-ance, O Je - ho - vah, God of venge-ance, O shine forth!
 2. ⁵ They, Je - ho - vah, crush Your peo - ple And Your her - it - age dis - tress.
 3. ⁹ *Who the ear made, does He hear not? Who formed eyes, does He not see?*
 4. ¹³ *Give him rest from days of trou - ble Till the wick - ed be o'er-thrown.*
 5. ¹⁶ Who for me with-stands the wick - ed? Who a - gainst wrong pleads for me?
 6. ²⁰ Can de - struc - tive rul - ers join You And by law dis - or - der build?

D A G D A D G D E A

2 Rise up, O You Judge of na - tions! Ren - der to the proud their worth.
 6 They kill so - journ - er and wid - ow; Mur - der they the fa - ther - less.
 10 *Who warns na - tions, does He smite not? Who men teach - es, knows not He?*
 14 *Our LORD will not leave His peo - ple; Will a - ban - don not His own.*
 17 If the LORD were not my help - er, Soon my soul would si - lent be.
 21 They con - spire a - gainst the right - eous, Sen - tence just ones to be killed.

F#m Bm E7 A

3 O LORD, how long shall the wick - ed, How long shall the wick - ed boast?
 7 And they say, "Je - ho - vah sees not; Ja - cob's God does not have eyes."
 11 *All the thoughts of men the LORD sees, Knows that but a breath are they.*
 15 *When to ev - 'ry ver - dict giv - en Jus - tice shall come back a - gain,*
 18 If I say, "My foot is slip - ping!" LORD, Your mer - cy will up - hold.
 22 But the LORD is still my strong - hold; God, my ref - uge, will re - pay.

D G D G D A D G D A D

4 Ar - ro - gant the words they pour out, Wick - ed men, a taunt - ing host.
 8 Un - der - stand, O stu - pid peo - ple! When, O fools, will you be wise?
 12 *Blest the man whom You chas - tise, LORD, Whom You teach to know Your way.*
Ev - 'ry - one whose heart is up - right Will see right - eous judg - ment then.
 19 When my anx - ious thoughts are man - y, How Your com - forts cheer my soul!
 23 He'll for sin wipe out the wick - ed; Them the LORD our God will slay.

Music: attr. Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973; alt. © 2009, Crown & Covenant Publications

AUSTRIAN HYMN

8 7 . 8 7 . 8 7 . 8 7 .

95

O come, let us sing un- | to the LORD:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our sal- | vation.

Let us come before his presence with thanks- | giving,

And make a joyful noise unto | him with psalms.

For the LORD is a | great God,

And a great King above | all gods.

In his hand are the deep places | of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his | also.

The sea is his, and he | made it:

And his hands formed the | dry land.

O come, let us worship and | bow down:

Let us kneel before the LORD our | maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his | pasture,

And the sheep | of his hand.

To day if ye will | hear his voice,

Harden | not your heart,

As in the provo- | cation,

And as in the day of temptation in the | wilderness:

When your fathers | tempted me,

Proved me, and | saw my work.

Forty years long was I grieved with this gener- | ation,

And said, It is a people that do err in their heart, // and they have not | known my ways:

Unto whom I swear | in my wrath

That they should not enter in- | to my rest.

Now with Joyful Exultation

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Based on Psalm 95:1-8, 11

Capo 3: G Em D G D C D G

1. ¹Now with joy - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Let us to the LORD sing praise;
 2. ³For, how great a God, and glo - rious, Is the LORD of whom we sing;
 3. ⁶To the LORD, such might re - veal - ing, Let us come with rev - 'rence meet,
 4. While He prof - fers peace and par - don Let us hear His voice to - day,

⁵ Em D G D G A D

To the Rock of our sal - va - tion Loud ho - san - nas let us raise;
 O - ver i - dol - gods vic - to - rious, Great is He, our God and King.
 And, be - fore our Mak - er kneel - ing, Let us wor - ship at His feet.
⁸Lest, if we our hearts should hard - en, We should per - ish in the way;

G C B Em Am A D

²Thank - ful trib - ute glad - ly bring - ing, Let us come be - fore Him now,
⁴In His hand are earth's deep plac - es, His the strength of all the hills;
⁷He is our own God who leads us, We the peo - ple of His care;
 Lest to us, so un - be - liev - ing, ¹¹He in judg - ment should de - clare:

¹³ G Em Am B Am G D G

And, with psalms His prais - es sing - ing, Joy - ful in His pres - ence bow.
⁵His the sea whose bounds He trac - es, His the land His boun - ty fills.
 With a shep - herd's hand He feeds us As His flock in pas - tures fair.
 "You, so long My Spir - it griev - ing, Nev - er in My rest can share."

Music: Julius Dietrich, 1894
 Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

DIETRICH
 87. 87. 87. 87.

96

O sing unto the LORD a | **new** song:
Sing unto the LORD, | all the earth.

Sing unto the LORD, | bless his name;
Shew forth his salvation from | day to day.

Declare his glory among the | **heathen**,
His wonders among all | **people**.

For the LORD is great, and greatly | to be praised:
He is to be feared above | **all** gods.

For all the gods of the nations are | **idols**:
But the LORD made the | **heavens**.

Honour and majesty are be- | **fore** him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctu- | **ary**.

Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the | **people**,
Give unto the LORD glory | **and** strength.

Give unto the LORD the glory due unto | **his** name:
Bring an offering, and come into | **his** courts.

O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: // fear before him, | all the earth.
Say among the heathen that the LORD | **reigneth**:

The world also shall be established that it shall | not be moved:
He shall judge the people | **righteously**.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the | earth be glad;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness | **thereof**.

Let the field be joyful, and all that | is therein:
Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice be- | fore the LORD:

For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the earth:
He shall judge the world with righteousness, // and the people | with his truth.

All Creatures of Our God and King

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Capo 1: D

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
 2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a -
 3. *Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear,* *Make mu - sic for thy Lord to*
 4. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - giv - ing oth - ers, take your
 △ 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him in hum - ble -

sing Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en
 long, O praise Him, al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re -
hear: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire, so mas - ter - ful and
 part: O sing ye, al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor - row
 ness: O praise Him, al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the

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

O praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Music: *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Köln, 1623; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Francis of Assisi, c. 1225; tr. William H. Draper, 1926

LASST UNS ERFREUEN
 8 8. 8 8. w/ alleluias

97

The LORD reigneth; let the | earth rejoice;
Let the multitude of isles be | glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round a- | **bout** him:
Righteousness and judgment are the habitation | of his throne.

A fire goeth be- | **fore** him,
And burneth up his enemies | round about.

His lightnings enlightened | **the** world:
The earth saw, and | **trembled**.

The hills melted like wax at the presence | of the LORD,
At the presence of the Lord of the | **whole** earth.

The heavens declare his | righteousness,
And all the people see his | **glory**.

Confounded be all they that serve graven images, // that boast themselves of | idols:
Worship him, | all ye gods.

Zion heard, | and was glad;
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, | **O LORD**.

For thou, LORD, art high above | all the earth:
Thou art exalted far above | **all** gods.

Ye that love the LORD, hate | **evil**:
He preserveth the souls of his saints; // he delivereth them out of the hand of the | **wicked**.

Light is sown for the | **righteous**,
And gladness for the upright | **in** heart.

Rejoice in the LORD, ye | **righteous**;
And give thanks at the remembrance of his | holiness.

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.

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

C Em Am F C G

1. Re - joi - ce, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore! Re -
 2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love: When
 3. *His King - dom can - not fail. He rules o'er earth and heav'n; The*
 4. He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit And
 5. Re - joi - ce in glo - rious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come And

⁵ C Am D G G/D D G F G7

joice, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more.
 He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove.
keys of death and Hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n. Lift up your
 bow to His com - mand And fall be - neath His feet.
 take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home.

¹⁰ Am G C F Dm C/G G C

heart, lift up your voice! Re - joi - ce, a - gain I say, re - joi - ce!

Music: John Darwall, 1770
 Text: Charles Wesley, 1746

DARWALL'S 148TH
 6 6 . 6 6 . 8 8 .

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

Oh, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Em 3 B C B 3 Em G D 3 B Em Am B Em

1. Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - mea - sured, bound - less, free!
 2. Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus— Spread His praise from shore to shore!
 3. Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry love the best!

5 B C B 3 Em G D 3 B Em Am B Em

Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean In its full - ness o - ver me.
 How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!
 'Tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of rest.

9 G 3 D Em 3 B Em 3 D Em Am 3 B

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me Is the cur - rent of Thy love;
 How He watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
 Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

13 C Em 3 B C B 3 Em G D 3 G C Am B Em

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, To Thy glo - rious rest a - bove.
 How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne.
 And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee!

Music: Thomas John Williams, 1890
 Text: Samuel Trevor Francis, 1875

EBENEZER [TÔN-Y-BOTEL]
 87.87.87.87.

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 .