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102

A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the LORD.

Hear my prayer, | **O** LORD,
And let my cry come | unto thee.

Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in | **trouble**;
Incline thine ear unto me: // in the day when I call answer me | speedily.

For my days are consumed | **like** smoke,
And my bones are burned | as an hearth.

My heart is smitten, and withered | **like** grass;
So that I forget to | eat my bread.

By reason of the voice of my | **groaning**
My bones cleave | to my skin.

I am like a pelican of the wilderness: // I am like an owl of the | **desert**.
I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the | **house** top.

Mine enemies reproach me | all the day;
And they that are mad against me are sworn a- | **gainst** me.

For I have eaten ashes | **like** bread,
And mingled my drink with | **weeping**,

Because of thine indignation | and thy wrath:
For thou hast lifted me up, and | cast me down.

My days are like a shadow that de- | **clineth**;
And I am withered | **like** grass.

But thou, **O** LORD, shalt endure for | **ever**;
And thy remembrance unto all gener- | ations.

Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon | **Zion**:
For the time to favour her, // yea, the set time, | **is** come.

For thy servants take pleasure | in her stones,
And favour the | dust thereof.

So the heathen shall fear the name | of the LORD,
And all the kings of the earth thy | **glory**.

When the LORD shall build up | **Zion**,
He shall appear in his | **glory**.

He will regard the prayer of the | destitute,
And not de- | spise their prayer.

This shall be written for the generation | **to** come:
And the people which shall be created shall | praise the LORD.

For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctu- | ary;
From heaven did the LORD be- | hold the earth;

To hear the groaning of the | prisoner;
To loose those that are appointed | **to** death;

To declare the name of the LORD in | **Zion**,
And his praise in Je- | rusalem;

When the people are gathered to- | **gether**,
And the kingdoms, to | serve the LORD.

He weakened my strength | in the way;
He shortened | **my** days.

I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst | of my days:
Thy years are throughout all gener- | ations.

Of old hast thou laid the foundation | of the earth:
And the heavens are the work | of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou | shalt endure:
Yea, all of them shall wax old like a | **garment**;

As a vesture shalt thou | **change** them,
And they | shall be changed:

But thou | art the same,
And thy years shall | have no end.

The children of thy servants shall con- | **tinue**,
And their seed shall be established be- | **fore** thee.

Lord, Teach Us How to Pray Aright

Em B Em F#m Bm F#m Em F# Bm

1. Lord, teach us how to pray a - right With rev - 'rence and with fear.
 2. God of all grace, we come to Thee With bro - ken, con - trite hearts;
 3. Pa - tience to watch, and wait, and weep Though mer - cy long de - lay;

F#m G Em B Em F#m D Bsus B Em

Though dust and ash - es in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near.
 Give what Thine eye de - lights to see: Truth in the in - ward parts.
 Cour - age our faint - ing souls to keep, And trust Thee though Thou slay.

15 C D G D A D

We per - ish if we cease from pray'r. Oh, grant us pow'r to pray!
 Faith in the on - ly sac - ri - fice That can for sin a - tone;
 Give these, and then Thy will be done; Thus, strength - ened with all might,

22 G C G Am D G D Bsus B Em

And when to meet Thee we pre - pare, Lord, meet us by the way.
 To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes, On Christ, on Christ a - lone.
 We, through Thy Spir - it and Thy Son, Shall pray, and pray a - right.

Music: Thomas Tallis, 1567
 Text: James Montgomery, 1818

FIRST MODE MELODY
 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

103

A Psalm of David.

Bless the LORD, | O my soul:

And all that is within me, bless his | holy name.

Bless the LORD, | O my soul,

And forget not all his | benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine in- | iquities;

Who healeth all thy dis- | eases;

Who redeemeth thy life from de- | struction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender | mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with | good things;

So that thy youth is renewed like the | eagle's.

The LORD executeth | righteousness

And judgment for all that | are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto | Moses,

His acts unto the children of | Israel.

The LORD is merciful and | gracious,

Slow to anger, and plenteous in | mercy.

He will not | always chide:

Neither will he keep his anger for | ever.

He hath not dealt with us after | our sins;

Nor rewarded us according to our in- | iquities.

For as the heaven is high a- | bove the earth,

So great is his mercy toward them that | fear him.

As far as the east is | from the west,

So far hath he removed our transgressions | from us.

Like as a father pitieth his | children,

So the LORD pitieth them that | fear him.

For he knoweth | our frame;

He remembereth that | we are dust.

As for man, his days | are as grass:

As a flower of the field, so he | flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and | it is gone;

And the place thereof shall know it | **no** more.

But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that | **fear** him,

And his righteousness unto children's | **children**;

To such as keep his | covenant,

And to those that remember his commandments to | **do** them.

The LORD hath prepared his throne in the | **heavens**;

And his kingdom ruleth | over all.

Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that ex- | cel in strength,

That do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice | of his word.

Bless ye the LORD, all | ye his hosts;

Ye ministers of his, that do his | **pleasure**.

Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his do- | **minion**:

Bless the LORD, | O my soul.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

ST. DENIO (JOANNA) (11 11, 11 11)
from *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, John Roberts, 1839

Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;
4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
Thy jus - tice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
All laud we would ren - der; O help us to see

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great Name we praise.
Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.

104

Bless the LORD, O my soul. // O LORD my God, thou art | very great;
Thou art clothed with honour and | majesty.

Who coverest thyself with light as with a | **garment**:
Who stretchest out the heavens like a | **curtain**:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the | **waters**:
Who maketh the clouds his | chariot:

Who walketh upon the wings | of the wind:
Who maketh his angels spirits; // his ministers a | flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations | of the earth,
That it should not be removed for | **ever**.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a | **garment**:
The waters stood above the | **mountains**.

At thy rebuke | **they** fled;
At the voice of thy thunder they hasted | **away**.

They go up by the | **mountains**;
They go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded | **for** them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass | **over**;
That they turn not again to cover | **the** earth.

He sendeth the springs into the | **valleys**,
Which run a- | mong the hills.

They give drink to every beast | of the field:
The wild asses | quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habit- | **ation**,
Which sing among the | **branches**.

He watereth the hills from his | **chambers**:
The earth is satisfied with the fruit | of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the | **cattle**,
And herb for the service | **of** man:

That he may bring forth food out | of the earth;
And wine that maketh glad the | heart of man,

And oil to make his | face to shine,
And bread which strengtheneth | **man's** heart.

The trees of the LORD are | full of sap;
The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath | **planted**;

Where the birds | make their nests:
As for the stork, the fir trees | are her house.

The high hills are a refuge for the | **wild** goats;
And the rocks for the | **conies**.

He appointed the moon for | **seasons**:
The sun knoweth his | going down.

Thou makest darkness, and | it is night:
Wherein all the beasts of the forest do | **creep** forth.

The young lions roar after | **their** prey,
And seek their | meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves to- | **gether**,
And lay them down | in their dens.

Man goeth forth un- | to his work
And to his labour until the | **evening**.

O LORD, how manifold | are thy works!
In wisdom hast thou | made them all:

The earth is full of thy | **riches**.
So is this great and | **wide** sea,

Wherein are things creeping innu- | merable,
Both small and | **great** beasts.

There | go the ships:
There is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to | play therein.

These wait all up- | **on** thee;
That thou mayest give them their meat in due | **season**.

That thou givest them they | **gather**:
Thou openest thine hand, they are | filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are | **troubled**:
Thou takest away their breath, // they die, and return | to their dust.

◆ ◆ ◆

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are cre- | **ated**:
And thou renewest the face | of the earth.

The glory of the LORD shall endure for | **ever**:
The LORD shall rejoice in | **his** works.

He looketh on the earth, and it | **trembleth**:
He toucheth the hills, | and they smoke.

I will sing unto the LORD as long | as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have my | **being**.

My meditation of him | shall be sweet:
I will be glad | in the LORD.

Let the sinners be consumed out | of the earth,
And let the wicked | be no more.

Bless thou the LORD, | O my soul.
Praise ye | **the** LORD.

Let God Arise in All His Might

PSALM 68

Unison

1. Let God a - rise in all His might and put the troops of
2. He rides and thun - ders through the sky, His name, Je - ho - vah,
3. He breaks the cap - tive's heav - y chain, and pris - 'ners see the
4. He shakes the heav'n's with loud a - larms; how ter - ri - ble is

hell to flight, as smoke that sought to cloud the skies
sounds on high; sing to His name, ye sons of grace;
light a - gain; but re - bels that dis - pute His will
God in arms! In Is - rael are His mer - cies known;

be - fore the ris - ing tem - pest flies.
ye saints, re - joice be - fore His face.
shall dwell in chains and dark - ness still.
Is - rael is His pe - cu - liar throne.

He comes ar - rayed in burn - ing flames, jus - tice and venge - ance
The wid - ow and the fa - ther - less fly to His aid in
King - doms and thrones to God be - long; crown Him, ye na - tions,
Pro - claim Him King, pro - nounce Him blest; He's your De - fense, your

are His names; be - hold His faint - ing foes ex - pire,
 sharp dis - tress; in Him the poor and help - less find
 in your song: His won - drous names and pow'rs re - hearse;
 Joy, your Rest: when ter - rors rise and na - tions faint,

like melt - ing wax be - fore the fire.
 a Judge that's just, a Fa - ther kind.
 His hon - ors shall en - rich your verse.
 God is the Strength of eve - ry saint.

I Bind unto Myself Today

Saint Patrick's Breastplate

unison Gm Dm Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb

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

⁹ Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Gm Eb Dm Gm Cm Gm

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

¹⁷ Gm Dm Bb F Bb 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 Bb F Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb

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

Amazing Grace!

1. A - maz - ing grace!—how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me;
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
 3. *Through man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;*
 4. *The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;*
 5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,
 6. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved!
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

Music: Scottish folk tune; arr. *Columbian Harmony*, 1829

Text: st. 1–5, John Newton, 1779; st. 6, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790

NEW BRITAIN

8 6. 8 6.