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# 105

O give thanks unto the LORD; // call upon | **his** name:  
Make known his deeds among the | **people**.

Sing unto him, sing psalms | unto him:  
Talk ye of all his | wondrous works.

Glory ye in his | holy name:  
Let the heart of them rejoice that | seek the LORD.

Seek the LORD, | and his strength:  
Seek his face | evermore.

Remember his marvellous works that | he hath done;  
His wonders, and the judgments | of his mouth;

O ye seed of Abraham his | **servant**,  
Ye children of Jacob his | **chosen**.

He is the | LORD our God:  
His judgments are in | all the earth.

He hath remembered his covenant for | **ever**,  
The word which he commanded to a thousand gener- | **ations**.

Which covenant he made with | Abraham,  
And his oath unto | Isaac;

And confirmed the same unto Jacob | for a law,  
And to Israel for an everlasting | covenant:

Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of | **Canaan**,  
The lot of your in- | heritance:

When they were but a few men in | **number**;  
Yea, very few, and strangers | **in** it.

When they went from one nation to an- | **other**,  
From one kingdom to another | **people**;

He suffered no man to | do them wrong:  
Yea, he reprov'd kings | for their sakes;

Saying, Touch not mine a- | **nointed**,  
And do my prophets | **no** harm.

Moreover he called for a famine up- | on the land:  
He brake the whole | staff of bread.

He sent a man be- | **fore** them,  
Even Joseph, who was sold for a | **servant**:

Whose feet they hurt with | **fetters**:  
He was laid in | iron:

Until the time that his | **word** came:  
The word of the LORD | **tried** him.

The king sent and | **loosed** him;  
Even the ruler of the people, // and let him | **go** free.

He made him lord | of his house,  
And ruler of all his | **substance**:

To bind his princes at his | **pleasure**;  
And teach his senators | **wisdom**.

Israel also came into | **Egypt**;  
And Jacob sojourned in the | land of Ham.

And he increased his people | **greatly**;  
And made them stronger than their | enemies.

He turned their heart to hate his | **people**,  
To deal subtilly with his | **servants**.

He sent Moses his | **servant**;  
And Aaron whom he had | **chosen**.

They shewed his signs a- | **mong** them,  
And wonders in the | land of Ham.

He sent darkness, and | made it dark;  
And they rebelled not a- | gainst his word.

He turned their waters | into blood,  
And | slew their fish.

Their land brought forth frogs in a- | **bundance**,  
In the chambers | of their kings.

He spake, and there came divers | sorts of flies,  
And lice in | all their coasts.

♦ ♦ ♦

He gave them | hail for rain,  
And flaming fire | in their land.

He smote their vines also and their | **fig** trees;  
And brake the trees | of their coasts.

He spake, and the | locusts came,  
And caterpillers, and that without | **number**,

And did eat up all the herbs | in their land,  
And devoured the fruit | of their ground.

He smote also all the firstborn | in their land,  
The chief of | all their strength.

He brought them forth also with silver | **and** gold:  
And there was not one feeble person a- | mong their tribes.

Egypt was glad when they de- | **parted**:  
For the fear of them fell up- | **on** them.

He spread a cloud for a | covering;  
And fire to give light | in the night.

The people asked, and he | **brought** quails,  
And satisfied them with the bread of | **heaven**.

He opened the rock, and the waters | **gushed** out;  
They ran in the dry places like a | **river**.

For he remembered his holy | **promise**,  
And Abraham his | **servant**.

And he brought forth his people | **with** joy,  
And his chosen with | **gladness**:

And gave them the lands of the | **heathen**:  
And they inherited the labour of the | **people**;

That they might observe his statutes, and | keep his laws.  
Praise ye | **the** LORD.

# To All My Brothers I'll Declare

CREATION (8 8, 8 8, 8 8)

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1798

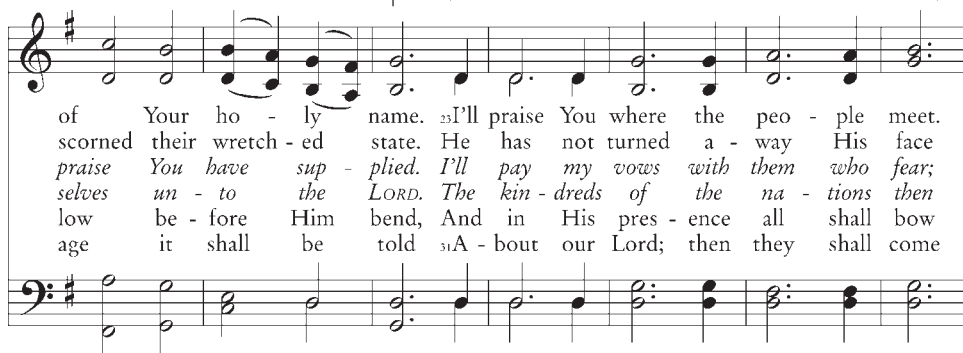
arr. Isaac B. Woodbury

Psalm 22:22-31

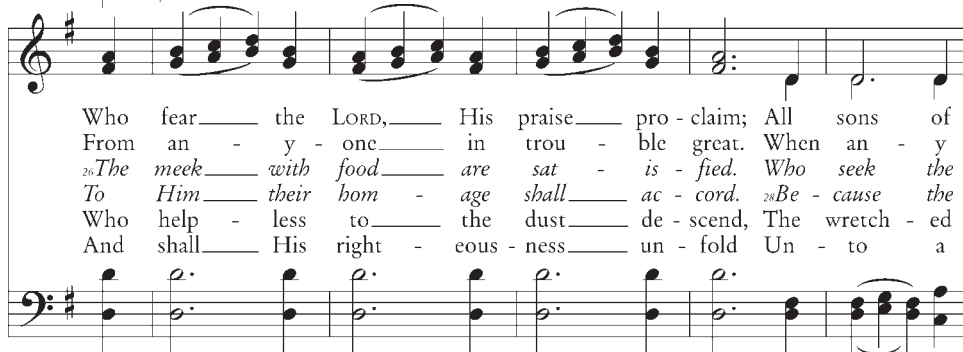
The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973



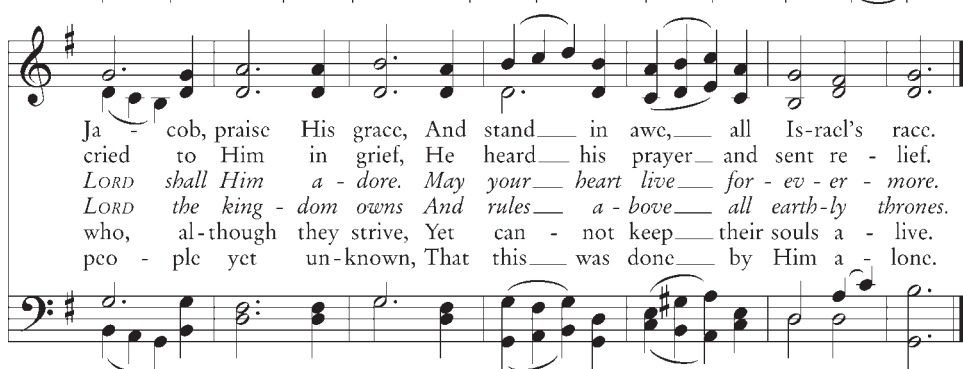
9. <sup>22</sup>To all my broth - ers I'll de - clare The glo - ry  
10. <sup>24</sup>For He has not de - spised the poor; He has not  
11. <sup>25</sup>With - in the con - gre - ga - tion great I of - fer  
12. <sup>27</sup>All ends of earth, re - mem - b'ring Him, Shall turn them -  
13. <sup>29</sup>The rich and might - y of the earth Shall eat and  
14. <sup>30</sup>A seed shall rise to serve His will, And to the



of Your ho - ly name. <sup>35</sup>I'll praise You where the peo - ple meet.  
scorned their wretch - ed state. He has not turned a - way His face  
praise You have sup - plied. I'll pay my vows with them who fear;  
selves un - to the LORD. The kin - dreds of the na - tions then  
low be - fore Him bend, And in His pres - ence all shall bow  
age it shall be told <sup>31</sup>A - bout our Lord; then they shall come



Who fear the LORD, His praise pro - claim; All sons of  
From an - y - one in trou - ble great. When an - y  
<sup>26</sup>The meek with food are sat - is - fied. Who seek the  
To Him their hom - age shall ac - cord. <sup>28</sup>Be - cause the  
Who help - less to the dust de - scend, The wretch - ed  
And shall His right - eous - ness un - fold Un - to a



Ja - cob, praise His grace, And stand in awe, all Is - ra - el's race.  
cried to Him in grief, He heard his prayer and sent re - lief.  
LORD shall Him a - dore. May your heart live for - ev - er - more.  
LORD the king - dom owns And rules a - bove all earth - ly thrones.  
who, al - though they strive, Yet can - not keep their souls a - live.  
peo - ple yet un - known, That this was done by Him a - lone.

# 106

Praise ye | **the** LORD.

O give thanks un- | to the LORD;

For he | **is** good:

For his mercy endureth for | **ever**.

Who can utter the mighty acts | of the LORD?

Who can shew forth | all his praise?

Blessed are they that keep | **judgment**,

And he that doeth righteousness at | **all** times.

Remember me, | **O** LORD,

With the favour that thou bearest unto thy | **people**:

O visit me with thy sal- | **vation**;

That I may see the good of thy | **chosen**,

That I may rejoice in the gladness of thy | **nation**,

That I may glory with thine in- | **heritance**.

We have sinned with our | **fathers**,

We have committed iniquity, // we have done | **wickedly**.

Our fathers understood not thy wonders in | **Egypt**;

They remembered not the multitude of thy | **mercies**;

But provoked him | at the sea,

Even at the | **Red** sea.

Nevertheless he saved them for | his name's sake,

That he might make his mighty power | to be known.

He rebuked the Red sea | **also**,

And it was | **dried** up:

So he led them | through the depths,

As through the | wilderness.

And he saved them from the hand of him that | hated them,

And redeemed them from the hand of the | enemy.

And the waters covered their | enemies:

There was not one of | **them** left.

♦ ♦ ♦

Then believed they | **his** words;  
They sang | **his** praise.

They soon forgot | **his** works;  
They waited not for his | **counsel**:

But lusted exceedingly in the | wilderness,  
And tempted God in the | **desert**.

And he gave them | their request;  
But sent leanness into | **their** soul.

They envied Moses also | in the camp,  
And Aaron the saint | of the LORD.

The earth opened and swallowed up | **Dathan**,  
And covered the company of | Abiram.

And a fire was kindled in their | company;  
The flame burned up the | **wicked**.

They made a calf in | **Horeb**,  
And worshipped the molten | **image**.

Thus they changed their | **glory**  
Into the similitude of an ox that | eateth grass.

They forgot God their | **saviour**,  
Which had done great things in | **Egypt**;

Wondrous works in the | land of Ham,  
And terrible things by the | **Red** sea.

Therefore he said that he would de- | **stroy** them,  
Had not Moses his chosen stood before him | in the breach,

To turn away | **his** wrath,  
Lest he should de- | **stroy** them.

Yea, they despised the | pleasant land,  
They believed | not his word:

But murmured | in their tents,  
And hearkened not unto the voice | of the LORD.

Therefore he lifted up his hand a- | **gainst** them,  
To overthrow them in the | wilderness:

To overthrow their seed also among the | **nations**,  
And to scatter them | in the lands.

They joined themselves also unto Baal- | **peor**,  
And ate the sacrifices | of the dead.

Thus they provoked him to anger with their in- | **ventions**:  
And the plague brake in up- | **on** them.

Then stood up Phinehas, and executed | **judgment**:  
And so the | plague was stayed.

And that was counted unto him for | righteousness  
Unto all generations for | evermore.

They angered him also at the waters | **of** strife,  
So that it went ill with Moses | for their sakes:

Because they provoked his | **spirit**,  
So that he spake unadvisedly | with his lips.

They did not destroy the | **nations**,  
Concerning whom the LORD com- | manded them:

But were mingled among the | **heathen**,  
And learned | **their** works.

And they served their | **idols**:  
Which were a snare | unto them.

Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto | **devils**,  
And shed innocent blood, // even the blood of their sons and of their | **daughters**,

Whom they sacrificed unto the idols of | **Canaan**:  
And the land was polluted | **with** blood.

Thus were they defiled with their | **own** works,  
And went a whoring with their own in- | **ventions**.

Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his | **people**,  
Insomuch that he abhorred his own in- | heritance.

And he gave them into the hand of the | **heathen**;  
And they that hated them ruled | over them.

Their enemies also op- | **pressed** them,  
And they were brought into subjection under | **their** hand.

♦ ♦ ♦



Many times did he deliver them; // but they provoked him with their | **counsel**,  
And were brought low for their in- | iquity.

Nevertheless he regarded their affliction, when he | heard their cry:  
And he remembered for them his | covenant,

And repented according to the multitude of his | **mercies**.  
He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them | **captives**.

Save us, O LORD | **our** God,  
And gather us from among the | **heathen**,

To give thanks unto thy | holy name,  
And to triumph | in thy praise.

Blessed be the LORD God of | Israel  
From everlasting to ever- | **lasting**:

And let all the people say, | **Amen**.  
Praise ye | **the** LORD.

## Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all  
 2. Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev - er  
 3. *Be Thou my bat - tle shield, sword for the fight; Be Thou my*  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Thou my in -  
 5. High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach

else to me, save that Thou art— Thou my best thought by  
 with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,  
*dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light, Thou my soul's shel - ter,*  
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: Thou and Thou on - ly  
 Heav'n's joys, O bright Heav - en's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

<sup>11</sup>  
 day or by night, Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
 I Thy true son; Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee one.  
*Thou my high tow'r. Raise Thou me Heav'n - ward, O pow'r of my pow'r.*  
 first in my heart, High King of Heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.  
 ev - er be - fall, Still be my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

Music: Irish traditional melody; harm. Martin Shaw, 1925; alt.  
 Text: Ancient Irish; tr. Mary Byrne, 1927; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1927

SLANE  
 10 10. 9 10.

# 107

O give thanks unto the LORD, for | he is good:  
For his mercy endureth for | **ever**.

Let the redeemed of the LORD | **say** so,  
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the | enemy;

And gathered them out | of the lands,  
From the east, and from the west, // from the north, and | from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a soli- | tary way;  
They found no city to | **dwell** in.

Hungry and | **thirsty**,  
Their soul fainted | **in** them.

Then they cried unto the LORD in their | **trouble**,  
And he delivered them out of their di- | **stresses**.

And he led them forth by the | **right** way,  
That they might go to a city of habi- | **tation**.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his | **goodness**,  
And for his wonderful works to the children | **of** men!

For he satisfieth the | longing soul,  
And filleth the hungry soul with | **goodness**.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow | **of** death,  
Being bound in affliction and | **iron**;

Because they rebelled against the | words of God,  
And contemned the counsel of | the most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with | **labour**;  
They fell down, and there was | none to help.

Then they cried unto the LORD in their | **trouble**,  
And he saved them out of their di- | **stresses**.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow | **of** death,  
And brake their bands in | **sunder**.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his | **goodness**,  
And for his wonderful works to the children | **of** men!

For he hath broken the | gates of brass,  
And cut the bars of iron in | **sunder**.

Fools because of their trans- | **gression**,  
And because of their iniquities, are af- | **flicted**.

Their soul abhorreth all manner | **of** meat;  
And they draw near unto the | gates of death.

Then they cry unto the LORD in their | **trouble**,  
And he saveth them out of their di- | **stresses**.

He sent his word, and | **healed** them,  
And delivered them from their de- | **structions**.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his | **goodness**,  
And for his wonderful works to the children | **of** men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanks- | **giving**,  
And declare his works with re- | **joicing**.

They that go down to the | sea in ships,  
That do business in great | **waters**;

These see the works | of the LORD,  
And his wonders | in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the | stormy wind,  
Which lifteth up the | waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, // they go down again | to the depths:  
Their soul is melted because of | **trouble**.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a | drunken man,  
And are at their | **wits'** end.

Then they cry unto the LORD in their | **trouble**,  
And he bringeth them out of their di- | **stresses**.

He maketh the | storm a calm,  
So that the waves thereof | **are** still.

Then are they glad because they be | **quiet**;  
So he bringeth them unto their desired | **haven**.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his | **goodness**,  
And for his wonderful works to the children | **of** men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the | **people**,  
And praise him in the assembly of the | **elders**.

He turneth rivers into a | wilderness,  
And the watersprings into | **dry** ground;

A fruitful land into | barrenness,  
For the wickedness of them that | dwell therein.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing | **water**,  
And dry ground into | watersprings.

And there he maketh the hungry | **to** dwell,  
That they may prepare a city for habi- | **tation**;

And sow the fields, and plant | **vineyards**,  
Which may yield fruits of | **increase**.

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied | **greatly**;  
And suffereth not their cattle | to decrease.

Again, they are | **minished**  
And brought low through oppression, affliction, and | **sorrow**.

He poureth contempt upon | **princes**,  
And causeth them to wander in the wilderness, // where there | is no way.

Yet setteth he the poor on high from af- | **fliction**,  
And maketh him families | like a flock.

The righteous shall see it, | and rejoice:  
And all iniquity shall | stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise, and will ob- | serve these things,  
Even they shall understand the lovingkindness | of the LORD.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the eye of  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!  
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim  
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1861  
 Text: Reginald Heber, 1826

NICÆA  
 11 12. 12 10.

# 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

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

9 Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Gm Eb Dm Gm Cm Gm

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  
*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

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

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

# Lead On, O King Eternal

521

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: The day of march has come;  
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;

Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:  
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace;  
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears.

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,  
 For not with swords' loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,  
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light.

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.  
 But deeds of love and mer - cy The Heav'n - ly king - dom comes.  
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Music: Henry Smart, 1836

Text: Ernest Warburton Shurtleff, 1888

LANCASHIRE

7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.