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108

A Song or Psalm of David.

O God, my | heart is fixed;
I will sing and give praise, even with my | **glory**.

Awake, psaltery | **and** harp:
I myself will awake | **early**.

I will praise thee, O LORD, among the | **people**:
And I will sing praises unto thee among the | **nations**.

For thy mercy is great above the | **heavens**:
And thy truth reacheth un- | to the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the | **heavens**:
And thy glory above | all the earth;

That thy beloved may be de- | **livered**:
Save with thy right hand, and | answer me.

God hath spoken in his | holiness;
I will | **rejoice**,

I will divide | **Shechem**,
And mete out the valley of | **Succoth**.

Gilead is mine; Manasseh | **is** mine;
Ephraim also is the strength | of mine head;

Judah is my law- | **giver**;
Moab is my | **washpot**;

Over Edom will I cast | out my shoe;
Over Philistia will I | **triumph**.

Who will bring me into the strong | **city**?
Who will lead me into | **Edom**?

Wilt not thou, O God, who hast | cast us off?
And wilt not thou, O God, go forth | with our hosts?

Give us help from | **trouble**:
For vain is the | help of man.

Through God we shall do | valiantly:
For he it is that shall tread down our | enemies.

Why Do the Heathen Nations Vainly Rage?

Based on Psalm 2

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

1. Why do the heath-en na-tions vain-ly rage? What pride-ful schemes are
 2. He speaks to them in right-eous, ho-ly wrath; God vex-es them and
 3. The na-tions come; You are the on-ly Heir, The ends of earth will

they in vain de-vis-ing? The kings of earth and rul-ers all en-gage
 shows His great dis-pleas-ure. Yet so I set My King up-on the path
 be Your own pos-ses-sion, And, bro-ken with a rod of i-ron there,

In e-vil plots, and, in their sin con-triv-ing, They take their stand a-
 That up-ward wound to Zi-on, My own treas-ure. You are My Son, to-
 Re-bel-lious pot-ter-y comes to de-struc-tion. Now serve the LORD, with

gainst our GOD's Mes-si-ah; They claim they will not keep His bind-ing chains.
 day You are be-got-ten, I will de-clare what God has said to Me-
 fear and glad-ness trem-bling, And there-fore, O ye kings, seek wis-dom here.

The One en-throned in high-est Heav-en, high-er,
 And not one tribe will ev-er be for-got-ten.
 How blest are those who trust with-out dis-sem-bling,

Mocks them to scorn, on them de-ri-sion rains.
 You will re-ceive on the world, just ask of Me.
 Who kiss the Son and bow in rev-'rent fear.

109

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Hold not | **thy** peace,
O God | of my praise;

For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened a- | **gainst** me:
They have spoken against me with a | lying tongue.

They compassed me about also with words of | **hatred**;
And fought against me with- | out a cause.

For my love they are my adver- | **saries**:
But I give myself | unto prayer.

And they have rewarded me evil | **for** good,
And hatred | for my love.

Set thou a wicked man | over him:
And let Satan stand at | his right hand.

When he shall be judged, let him | be condemned:
And let his prayer be- | **come** sin.

Let his days | **be** few;
And let another take his | **office**.

Let his children be | fatherless,
And his wife a | **widow**.

Let his children be continually vagabonds, | **and** beg:
Let them seek their bread also out of their desolate | **places**.

Let the extortioner catch all that | **he** hath;
And let the strangers spoil his | **labour**.

Let there be none to extend mercy | unto him:
Neither let there be any to favour his fatherless | **children**.

Let his posterity | be cut off;
And in the generation following // let their name be | blotted out.

Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered | with the LORD;
And let not the sin of his mother be | blotted out.

Let them be before the LORD continu- | **ally**,
That he may cut off the memory of them | from the earth.

Because that he remembered not to shew | **mercy**,
But persecuted the poor and needy man, // that he might even slay the broken | **in** heart.

As he loved cursing, so let it come | unto him:
As he delighted not in blessing, // so let it be | far from him.

As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his | **garment**,
So let it come into his bowels like water, // and like oil in- | to his bones.

Let it be unto him as the garment which | cov'reth him,
And for a girdle wherewith he is girded continu- | **ally**.

Let this be the reward of mine adversaries | from the LORD,
And of them that speak evil a- | gainst my soul.

But do thou for me, O GOD the Lord, for | thy name's sake:
Because thy mercy is good, deliver | **thou** me.

For I am poor and | **needy**,
And my heart is wounded with- | **in** me.

I am gone like the shadow when it de- | **clineth**:
I am tossed up and down as the | **locust**.

My knees are weak through | **fasting**;
And my flesh faileth of | **fatness**.

I became also a reproach | unto them:
When they looked upon me they | shaked their heads.

Help me, O LORD | **my** God:
O save me according to thy | **mercy**:

That they may know that this is | **thy** hand;
That thou, LORD, hast | **done** it.

Let them curse, but | **bless** thou:
When they arise, let them be ashamed; // but let thy servant | **rejoice**.

Let mine adversaries be | clothed with shame,
And let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a | mantle.

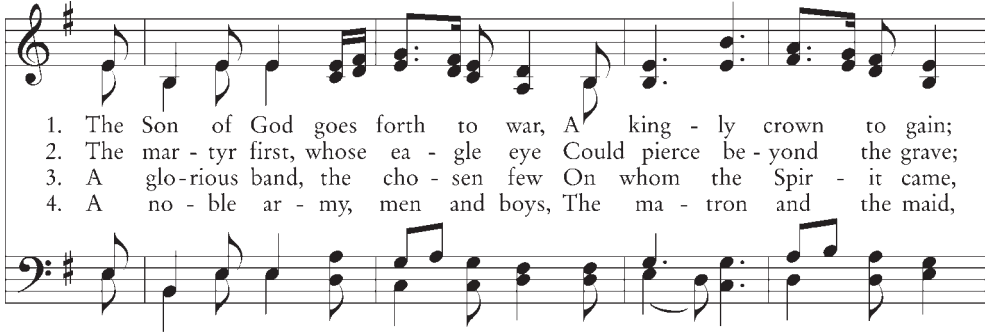
I will greatly praise the LORD | with my mouth;
Yea, I will praise him among the | multitude.

For he shall stand at the right hand | of the poor,
To save him from those that con- | demn his soul.

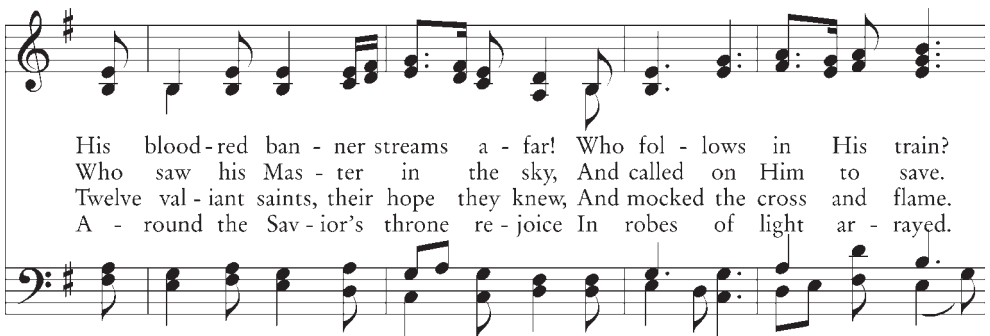
The Son of God Goes Forth to War

GREYOAKS (C.M.D.)
Gregory D. Wilbur, 1994

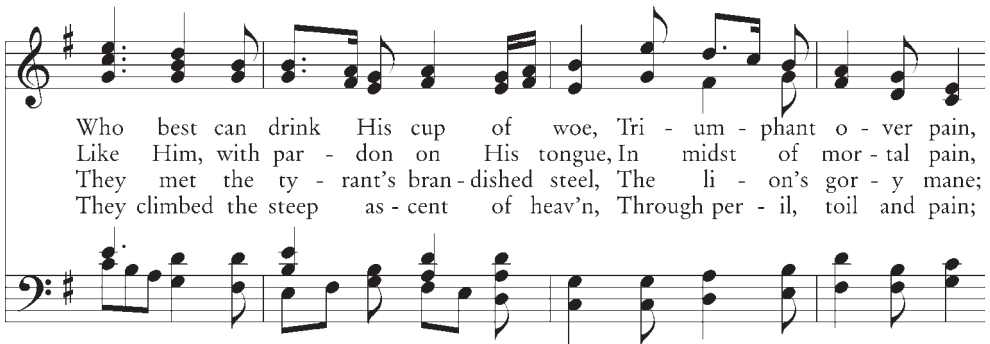
Reginald Heber, 1827



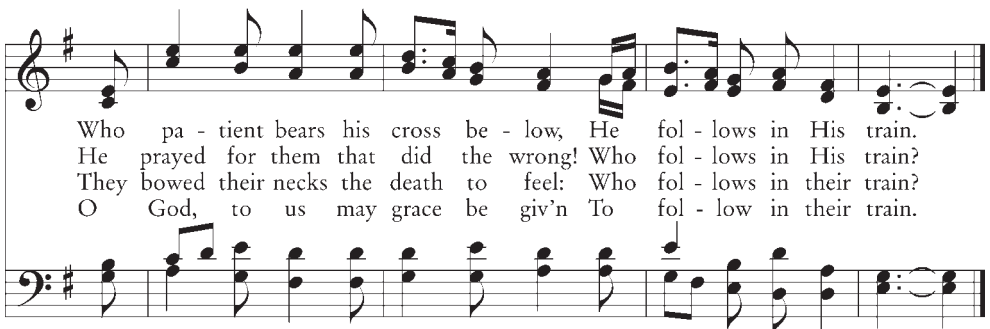
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far! Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed.



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Through per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

110

A Psalm of David.

The LORD said unto my Lord, // Sit thou at | my right hand,
Until I make thine enemies thy | **footstool**.

The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of | **Zion**:
Rule thou in the midst of thine | enemies.

Thy people shall be willing in the day | of thy pow'r,
In the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: // thou hast the dew | of thy youth.

The LORD hath sworn, and will | not repent,
Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Mel- | chizedek.

The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day | of his wrath.
He shall judge among the | **heathen**,

He shall fill the places with the dead | **bodies**;
He shall wound the heads over many | **countries**.

He shall drink of the brook | in the way:
Therefore shall he lift | up the head.

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 and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the' are written below the notes.

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

The second system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri'. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er' are written below the notes.

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

The third system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri'. It concludes the piece with the lyrics 'shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' The notation ends with a double bar line.

To the Word

Isaiah 8:13-22, setting by Douglas Wilson

Traditional Sea Shanty, arr. Aaron Snell

LEADER ALL LEADER

Alto

Melody Bass

1. Sanc-ti - fy the Lord, he said, To the Word, to the Word we go. Let

5

Him be your fear, - let Him be your dread, Bend, break, - burn and blow.

9

REFRAIN

To the tes - ti - mo - ny and law, To the Word, to the Word we go. If they

13

don't speak this word, they have no light at all, Bend, break, - burn and blow.

2. A stone of stumbling and rock
of offense
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Against this snare there is
no defense,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

3. Many among them will stumble
and fall,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Bind up the word behind a
great wall,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

4. So I will wait upon the Lord
To the Word, to the Word we go.
To seek the one who must be adored,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

5. Here I am and the children you gave
To the Word, to the Word we go.
A sign that You have promised to save,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

6. Shall we go to the wizards that chirp?
To the Word, to the Word we go.
The words of the prophets they want to usurp,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

7. If they do not feed on
His Word,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
They shall hunger and thirst,
and die unheard,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

8. All they will see is trouble
and dark,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Their anguish great, their troubles
are stark,
Bend break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

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

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

17 Gm Dm Bb F Bb F

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

Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

1. Rise a - gain, ye li - on - heart - ed Saints of ear - ly Christ - en - dom.
 2. These the men by fear un - shak - en Fac - ing dan - ger daunt - less - ly;
 3. Great of heart, they know no turn - ing, Hon - or, gold, they laugh to scorn,
 4. Would to God that I might ev - en As the mar - tyred saints of old,

Whith - er is your strength de - par - ted, Whith - er gone your mar - tyr - dom?
 These no witch - ing lust hath tak - en, Lust that lures to van - i - ty.
 Quench de - sires with - in them burn - ing, By no earth - ly pas - sion torn.
 With the help - ing hand of Heav - en, Stead - fast stand in bat - tle bold!

Lo, love's light is on them, Glo - ry's flame up - on them,
 'Mid the roar and rat - tle Of tu - mult - uous bat - tle
 'Mid the li - ons' roar - ing, Songs of praise out - pour - ing,
 O my God, I pray Thee, In the com - bat stay me.

And their will to die doth quell Ev'n the lord and prince of Hell.
 In de - sire they soar a - bove All that earth would have them love.
 Joy - ous - ly they take their stand On th'a - re - na's blood - y sand.
 Grant that I may ev - er be Loy - al, staunch, and true to Thee.

Music: Bernhard Klein, 1817; alt. James B. Jordan (1949-)

LÖWEN, LASST EUCH [STRATFORD]

Text: Anonymous, 1712; tr. Martin H. Franzmann (1907-1976) © 1941, Concordia Publishing House

8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 7 7.

Oh, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Em B C B Em G D 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!

B C B Em G D 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.

G D Em B Em D Em Am 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;

C Em B C B Em G D 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]
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

Blest the Man That Fears Jehovah

Based on Psalm 128

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves, with some lines starting with measure numbers (1, 2, 4, 8, 12, 16) indicating the beginning of a new phrase or line. The score consists of six systems of music, each with a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff. The lyrics are as follows:

1. ¹Blest the man that fears Je - ho - vah And that walk - eth in His ways;
2. ⁴Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend,
⁴Thou shalt eat of thy hands' la - bor And be pros - pered all thy days.
⁵For Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ing send.
⁸Like 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;
¹²And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble 'round,
⁶Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!
¹⁶And 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!

Music: Robert Lowry, 1875

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

ALL THE WAY (Lowry)

8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. w/ repeat

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.