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Why do the | heathen rage,
And the people imagine a | **vain** thing?

The kings of the earth | set themselves,
And the rulers take counsel to- | **gether**,

Against | **the** LORD,
And against his a- | **no**inted,

Saying, Let us break their bands a- | **sunder**,
And cast away their | cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens | **shall** laugh:
The Lord shall have them in de- | **ri**sion.

Then shall he speak unto them | in his wrath,
And vex them in his sore dis- | **pleasure**.

Yet have I | set my king
Upon my holy hill of | **Zion**.

I will declare | the decree:
The LORD hath said | unto me,

Thou | art my Son;
This day have I be- | gotten thee.

Ask of me, // and I shall give thee the heathen for thine in- | heritance,
And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy pos- | **session**.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of | **iron**;
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's | **vessel**.

Be wise now therefore, | O ye kings:
Be instructed, ye judges | of the earth.

Serve the LORD | **with** fear,
And rejoice with | **trembling**.

Kiss the Son, lest he be | **angry**,
And ye perish from the way, // when his wrath is kindled but a | **little**.

Blessed | are all they
That put their | trust in him.

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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.

O God of Earth and Altar

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry.
 2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,
 3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The prince and priest and thrall.

Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter; Our peo - ple drift and die.
 From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,
 Bind all our lives to - geth - er; Smite us and save us all.

The walls of gold en - tomb us; The swords of scorn di - vide.
 From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,
 In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion, A - flame with faith and free,

Take not Thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.
 From sleep, and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord!
 Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to Thee.

Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1906

KING'S LYNN
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Blessed the Man That Feareth Jehovah

Psalms 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!

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 Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!