

SONG PACKET

Come, Thou Almighty King

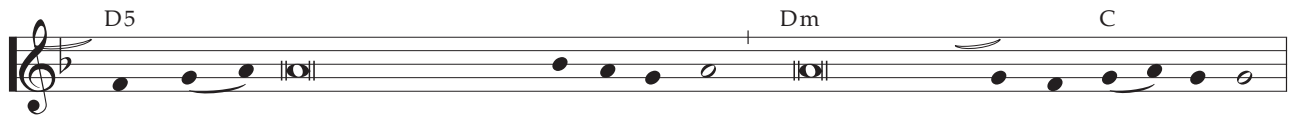
1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing;
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour. Thou who al - might - y art, Rule now in
 Hence ev - er - more! Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 Word suc - cess. Spir - it of Ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 ev - 'ry heart And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 glo - ry see And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Music: Felice de Giardini, 1769
 Text: Whitefield's *Collection*, 1757

ITALIAN HYMN
 6 6 4. 6 6 6 4.



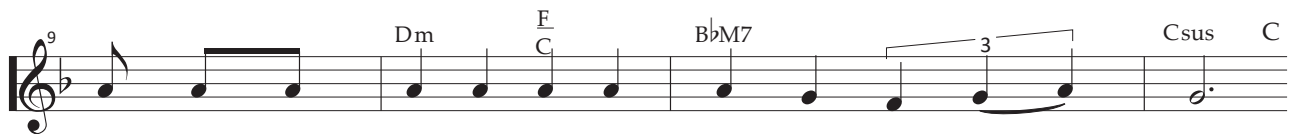
¹LORD, who may abide in Your tab-er-na-cle? Who may dwell in Your ho-ly hill?



²He who walks up-right-ly, And works right-eous-ness, And speaks the truth in his heart;



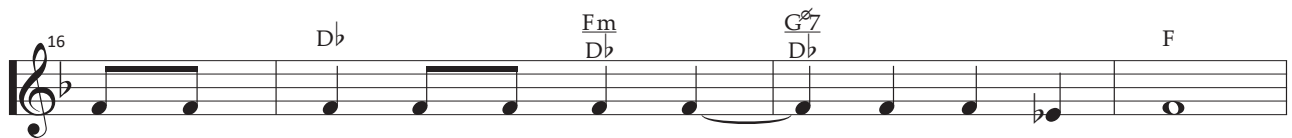
³He who does not back-bite with his tongue, Nor does e-vil to his neigh-bor,



Nor does he take up a re-proach a-gainst his friend;



⁴In whose eyes a vile per-son is de-spised, But he ho-nors those who fear the LORD;



He who swears to his own hurt and does not change;



⁵He who does not put out his mon-ey at u-su-ry, Nor does he take a bribe a-against the in-no-cent.



He who does these things shall nev-er be moved.

Music: David R. Erb, 2007 ©

Text: *Holy Bible, New King James Version*, 1982 ©

I Bind unto Myself Today

Saint Patrick's Breastplate

unison

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.

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

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 -

Music 1: ancient Irish hymn melody; arr. Charles Villiers Stanford, 1902

Music 2: ancient Irish melody; adapt.

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

30

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 hear - 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

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

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*

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

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



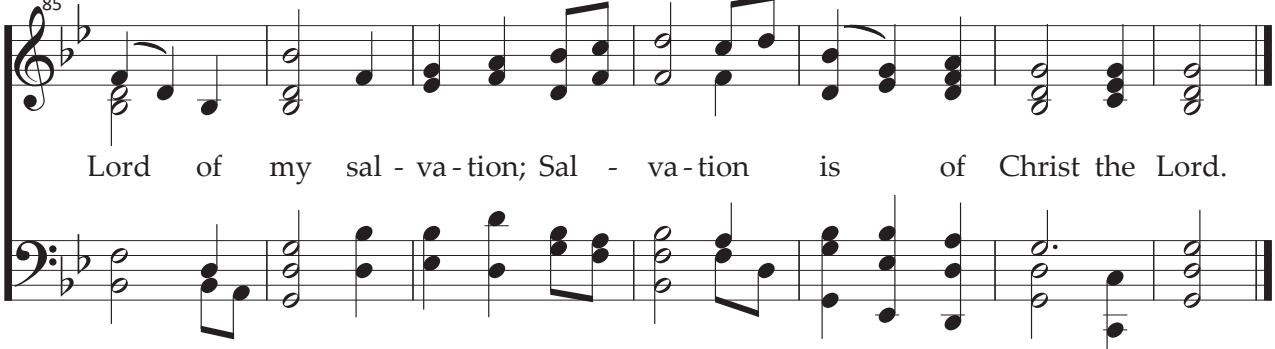
Three in One, and One in Three Of whom all na - ture

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.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

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,

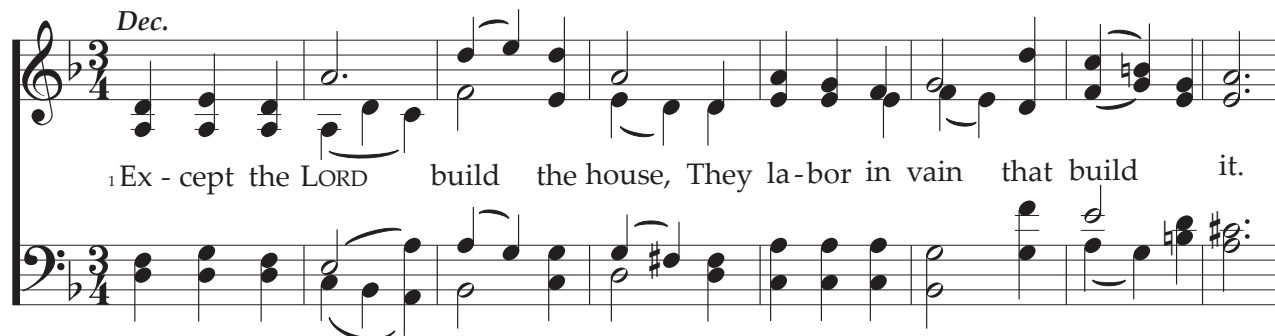
In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
 In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 Thy just - ice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 All praise we would ren - der; oh, 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!

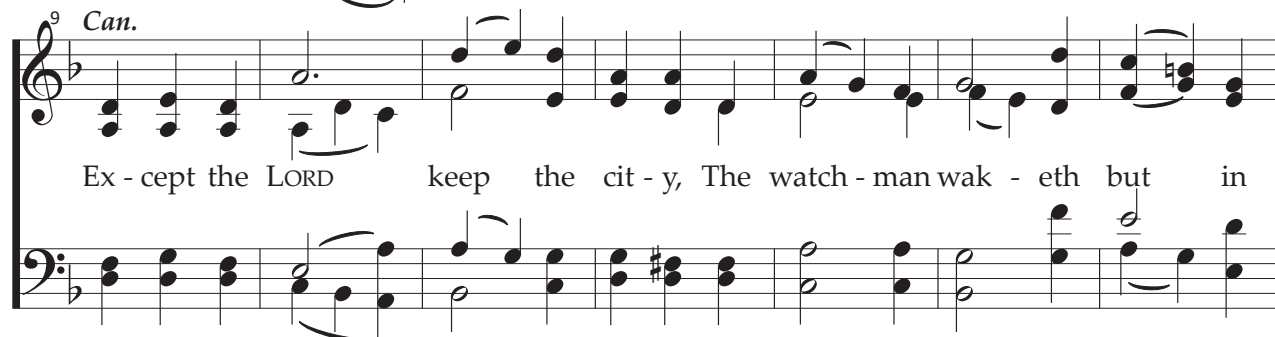
A Song of degrees for Solomon

Dec.



1 Ex - cept the LORD build the house, They la - bor in vain that build it.

Can.



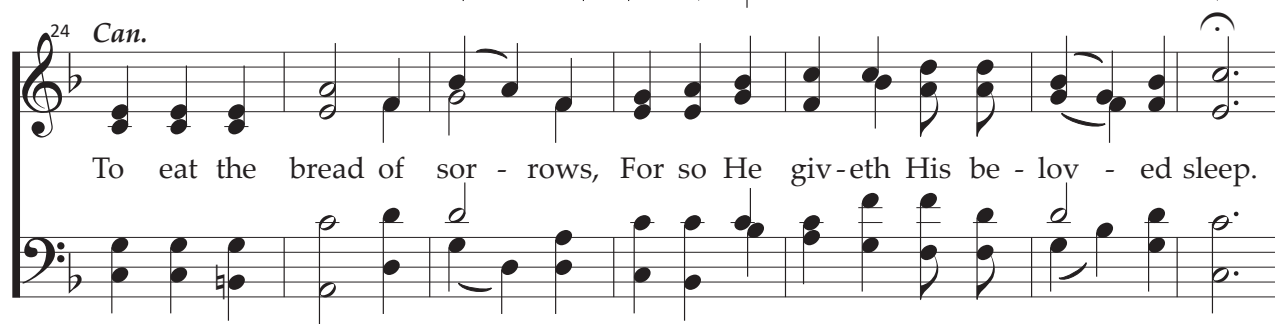
9 Ex - cept the LORD keep the cit - y, The watch - man wak - eth but in

Dec.



16 vain. 2 It is vain for you to rise up ear - ly, To sit up late,

Can.



24 To eat the bread of sor - rows, For so He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.

Dec.



31 3 Lo, chil - dren are a her - i - tage from the

Can.



3 Lo,

36 *Dec.*

LORD,

40 *Can.*

And the fruit of the womb is His re - ward.

42 *Full*

4 As ar - rows are in the hand of a might - y man, So are the

48 *Dec.*

chil - dren of the youth. 5 Hap - py is the man that

54 *Can.*

hath his quiv - er full of them; They shall not be a -

61 *Full*

shamed, But they shall speak with en - e - mies in the gate.

The Lord's Prayer

Matthew 6:9-13

Cantor *Congregation*

9 Our Father who art in Heav-en, Hal-low - ed be Thy name. 10 Thy king-dom come.

5
8 Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heav-en. 11 Give us this day our dai-ly bread,

8
12 And for-give us our tres-pass-es as we for-give those who tres - pass a- gainst us.

10
8 13 And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de-liv-er us from e - vil; For Thine is the

12
8 king - dom and the pow'r and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

Music: Tradional, very ancient

Text: Holy Bible, King James Version, 1611

Holy, Holy, Holy!

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

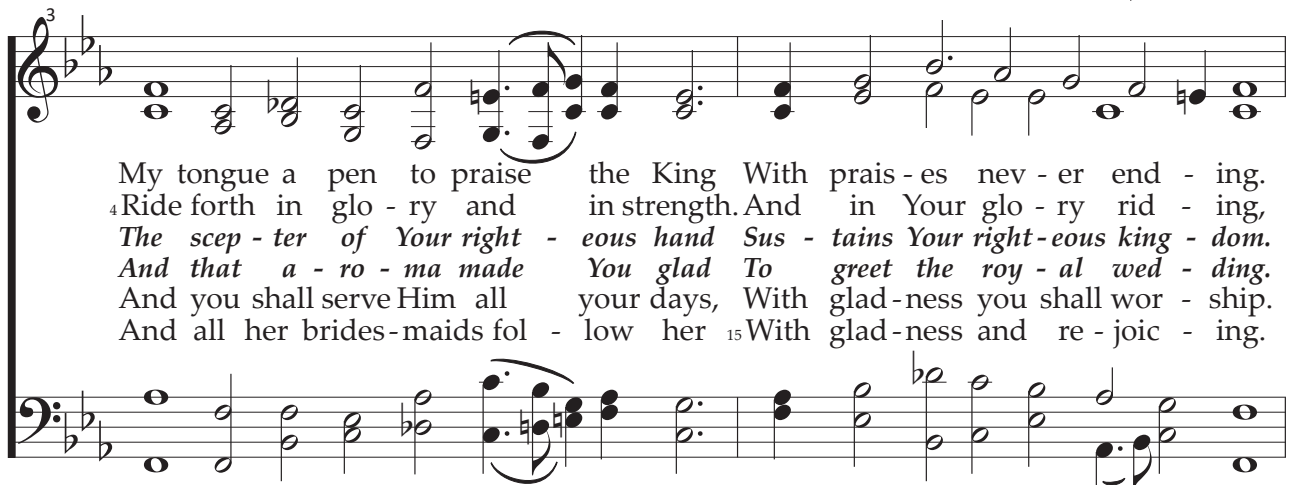
11 12. 12 10.

My Heart Has Found a Ready Theme

From Psalm 45



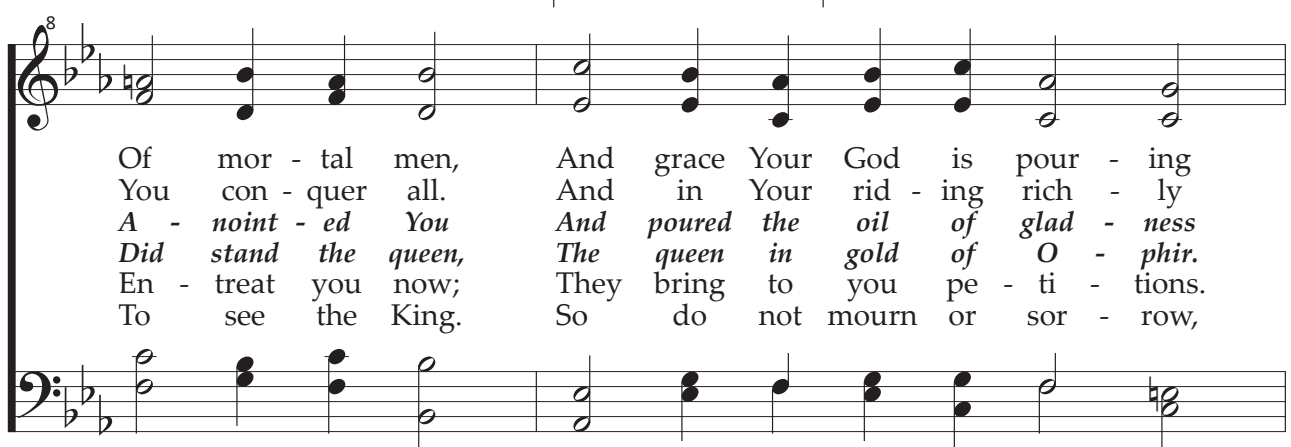
1. ¹My heart has found a read - y theme, A song of sweet com - pos - ing;
 2. ³So gird Your sword up - on Your thigh, O great Lord and ma - jes - tic!
 3. ⁶Your throne, O God, al - might - y God, Your throne is ev - er - last - ing.
 4. The spic - es came from pal - ac - es Of i - vory worked and fash - ioned,
 5. ¹¹Your beau - ty shall the King de - sire, He is your Lord and hus - band,
 6. ¹⁴And she is ush - ered to the King In bright and glo - rious rai - ment



My tongue a pen to praise the King With prais - es nev - er end - ing.
 4 Ride forth in glo - ry and in strength. And in Your glo - ry rid - ing,
 The scep - ter of Your right - eous hand Sus - tains Your right - eous king - dom.
 And that a - ro - ma made You glad To greet the roy - al wed - ding.
 And you shall serve Him all your days, With glad - ness you shall wor - ship.
 And all her brides - maids fol - low her ¹⁵With glad - ness and re - joic - ing.



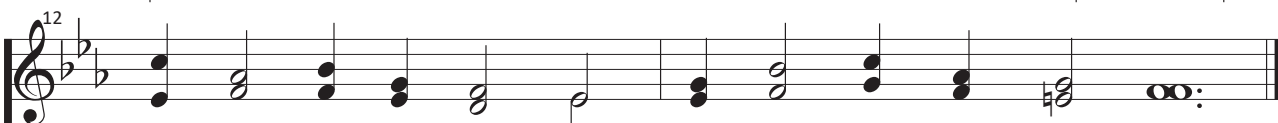
2 And You, the King, Are far more fair Than all the sons
 Be - cause of truth, Hu - mil - i - ty, And right - eous - ness
 7 You love the right And hate all sin - So God, Your God
 9 King's daugh - ters were A - mong the maids. At Your right hand
 12 A gift from Tyre Her daugh - ter brings, And so the rich
 And they shall come With - in the gates, The pa - lace gates,



Of mor - tal men, And grace Your God is pour - ing
 You con - quer all. And in Your rid - ing rich - ly
 A - noint - ed You And poured the oil of glad - ness
 Did stand the queen, The queen in gold of O - phir.
 En - treat you now; They bring to you pe - ti - tions.
 To see the King. So do not mourn or sor - row,



Up - on Your mouth and on Your lips. You have been blest for - ev - er;
Your right hand teach - es awe - some things. ⁵Your foes are pierced with ar - rows,
Be - yond the rank of all Your friends. ⁸*The spic - es of Your gar - ments*
¹⁰*O daugh - ter hear, in - cline your ear;* ¹¹*So now for - get your peo - ple,*
¹³A daugh - ter to the King is here And gold - en is her cloth - ing,
¹⁶To fill the place your fa - thers left Your chil - dren shall be princ - es,



You are the King and blest, For - ev - er blessed, a - men.
And un - der You they fall, They fall be - neath Your feet.
Are cas - si - a and myrrh *And al - oes deep and rich.*
For - get your fa - ther's house *And take your hus - band's name.*
Em - broid - ered here with gold, Em - broid - ered now with care.
¹⁷And I will mag - ni - fy Your name for - ev - er - more.



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 .