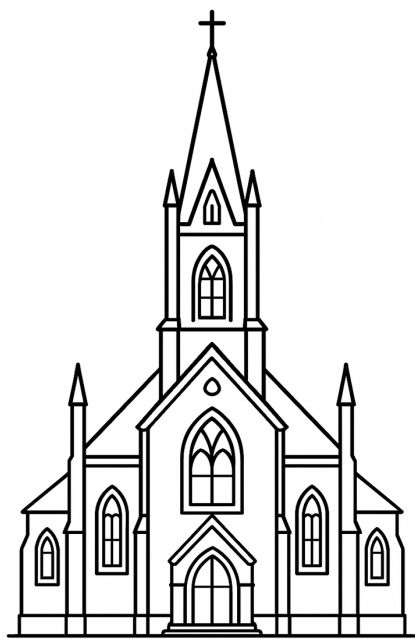




Trinity Reformed
Church



Hymns for Home and Heaven

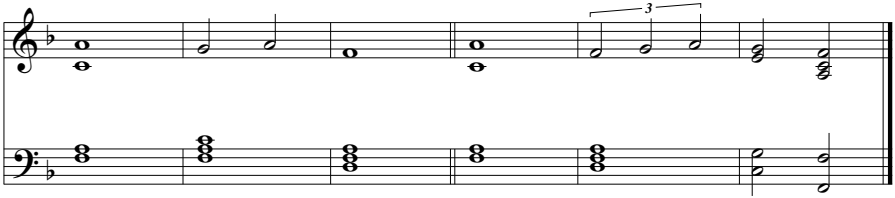


Hymns for Home and Heaven



pg	Songs
1	Psalms 1
2	Psalms 2
3	Psalms 6
4	Psalms 12
5	Psalms 23
6	Psalms 29
7	Psalms 93
8	Psalms 46
9	Psalms 100
10	Psalms 103
11	Psalms 117
12	Psalms 121
13	Psalms 131
14	Psalms 133
15	Psalms 134
15	Psalms 150
16	'Ever and Aye
17	To the Word
18	Rise! Save the City Great
19	The Voyage of St. Brendan
20	Blest Is Everyone Who Fears the Lord
21	Come, Men of Christ, Be Strong
22	Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy
23	I Know That My Redeemer Lives
24	Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted
25	We All Believe in One True God
26	Who Is This That Comes from Far?
27	Oh, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus
28	Arise, My Soul, Arise!
29	Only-Begotten, Word of God Eternal
30	A Mighty Fortress Is Our God
31	Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands
32	The Son of God Goes Forth to War
33	Answer, Father, When I Call
34	Let God Arise in All His Might
35	Blessed City, Heavenly Salem
36	I Will Sing My Maker's Praises
37	Babylon Is Fallen
38	Praise to the Lord, the Almighty
39	King Alfred's War Song
40	Lord Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word
40	All People That on Earth Do Dwell
41	Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted
42	Why Do the Heathen Nations Vainly Rage?
43	If Though But Suffer God to Guide Thee
44	Sing Praise to the Lord! Oh, Thank God
48	I Bind Unto Myself Today (Saint Patrick's Breastplate)
51	The Parting Glass (Greystone Version)

Psalm 1



Blest and merry | is the | man,
Who walks not in the counsel | **OF** the | wicked.

And in the way of sinners | does not | stand,
And in the seat of mockers | **DOES** not | **SIT**;

But rather in Yahweh's Instruction is | his de- | light,
And on His Instruction he | med-i-tates | day and + night.

And he is like a tree planted by | streams of | waters,
Who yields his | fruit in his | season,

And his leaf | does not | wither,
And whatever he | **DOES** | prospers.

Not | so the | wicked!
But rather they are like the chaff that | Spir-it-wind | blows a-way.

Therefore the wicked will not | stand in + the | judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation | **OF** the | righteous.

For Yahweh knows the | way of + the | righteous,
But the way of the | wick-ed shall | perish.

*Praise to Yahweh, the | God of | Israel.
From everlasting and unto | **E-ver** | last-ing.

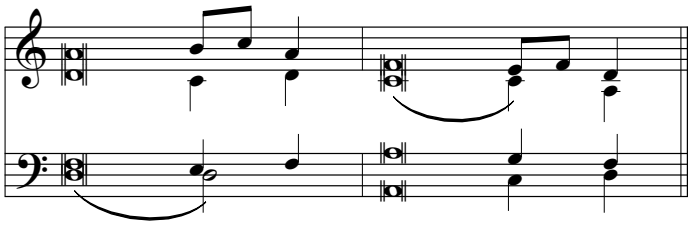
A- | ♦♦ | men
Yes! | A-- | **MEN**!

Psalm 2



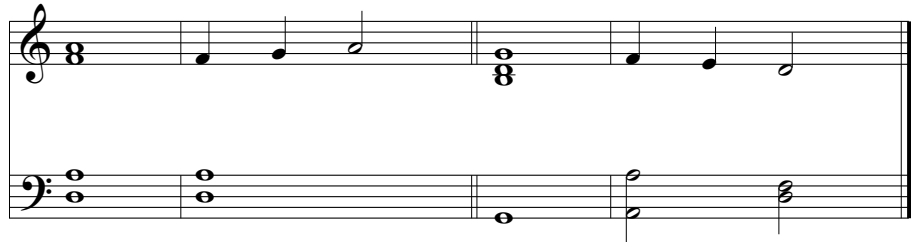
Why do | nations con-spire,
 And peoples murmur a | **VAIN** thing?
 Positioned are | **EARTH'S** kings,
 And rulers take | counsel to-gether,
 A- | **GAINST** Yahweh,
 And a- | gainst • His a-nointed;
 Saying, "Let us | break Their chains,
 And throw | off of us • Their ropes!"
 The One enthroned in the | heavens laughs;
 My | Mas-ter scoffs at them!
 Then He | speaks to them • in His • wrath,
 And in His burning | anger He terrifies them.
 Saying, "I Myself have in- | stalled My King,
 On Zion, My | ho-ly hill."
 I will de- | clare the statute:
 Yahweh | said to Me,
 "My | Son You are,
 I Myself to- | day have • be-gotten You.
 Ask of Me and I will make | nations Your • in-heritance,
 And Your possession the | ends of earth.
 You will rule them with an | i-ron scepter.
 Like a vessel of | clay will • You smash them."
 Now therefore, O | kings, be wise;
 Be warned, you | judges of earth.
 Serve | Yahweh with fear,
 And ex- | ult with trembling.
 Kiss the Son, | lest He • be angry,
 And you | perish in • the way,
 For His wrath can flare | up in • a moment.
 Blest and merry are all those who take | refuge in Him.
 Praise to Yahweh, the | God of Israel!
 From everlasting and | unto ever-lasting.
 A- | ♦ ♦ men!
 Yes! | **A-men!**

Psalm 6



- 1 Yahweh, do not re- | buke me in • Your anger,
 Nor in Your | **WRATH** chasten me.
 - 2 Be gracious to me, Yahweh, for I am | pining a-way
 Heal me, Yahweh, for my | bones are agonizing.
 - 3 And my soul is in | **GREAT** anguish;
 But You, | Yahweh, how long?
 - 4 Turn, Yahweh! | Rescue my soul!
 Save me because of Your | lov-ing-kindness!
 - 5 For in death there is no me- | morial for You;
 In Sheol who will | give You thanks?
 - 6 I am | weary with • my sighing;
 All night long I | flood my bed;
 With my tears I | drench my couch.
 - 7 Weak with sorrow | grows my eye;
 It is becoming old because of | all my adversaries.
 - 8 Depart from me, all you who | **MAKE** trouble!
 For Yahweh has heard the | sound of • my weeping.
 - 9 Yahweh has heard my | sup-pli-cation;
 Yahweh ac- | cepts my prayer.
 - 10 Disgraced and greatly dismayed are | all my enemies!
 They turn back, dis- | **GRACED** suddenly!
- Praise to Yahweh, the | God of Israel!
 From everlasting and | unto ever-lasting.
 A- | • • men!
 Yes! | A-men!

Psalm 12



Help, Yahweh, for the godly person | is **NO** more;
For the faithful disappear from among the | sons of Adam.

Emptiness they speak to | one a- nother.
Flattering lips: With double | heart they speak.

May Yahweh cut off all | flatter-ing lips,
The tongue that speaks | **GREAT** things;

That say, "With our tongue we | will pre-vail;
"We own our lips— | who is + our master?"

"Because of the op- | pression of + the weak,
"Because of the | groaning of + the needy,

"I will a- | rise," says Yahweh;
"I will protect him from the | one who ma-ligns him."

Yahweh's sayings are | **PURE** sayings;
Silver purified in an earthen furnace, refined | sev-en-fold.

You, | Yahweh, will + guard them;
You will preserve us from this gener- | ation ever-lastingly.

On every side the wicked | strut a-bout,
When vileness is exalted among the | sons of Adam.

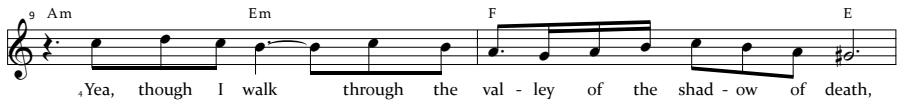
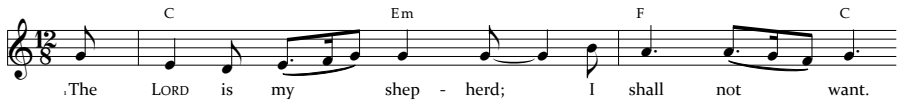
Praise to Yahweh, the | God of Israel!
From everlasting and | unto ever-lasting.

A- | + + men!
Yes! | **A**-men!

Psalm 23

A Psalm of David.

David R. Erb, 2014



Psalm 29

A Psalm of David.

1 Give un - to the LORD, O you might - y ones, Give un - to the LORD glo-ry and strength.

2 Give un - to the LORD the glo - ry due to His name;

Wor - ship the LORD in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness.

3 The voice of the LORD is o - ver the wa - ters; The God of glo - ry thun - ders;

The LORD is o - ver man - y wa - ters.

4 The voice of the LORD is pow - er - ful; The voice of the LORD is full of maj - es - ty.

5 The voice of the LORD breaks the ce - dars, Yes, the LORD splin - ters the ce - dars of Leb - a - non.

6 He makes them al - so skip like a calf, Leb - a - non and Sir - ion like a young wild ox.

7 The voice of the LORD di - vides the flames of fire. 8 The voice of the LORD shakes the wild - er - ness;

The LORD shakes the Wild - er - ness of Ka - desh.

9 The voice of the LORD makes the deer give birth, And strips the for - ests bare;

And in His tem - ple ev - 'ry - one says, "Glo - ry!"

42 Gm F Cm/Eb D Gm Dm Eb F Bb
 10 The LORD sat enthroned at the Flood, And the LORD sits as King for-ev - er.

46 D- Gm F Cm/Eb D
 11 The LORD will give strength to His peo - ple;

48 Eb Bb F Dsus Dm G
 The LORD will bless His peo - ple with peace.

Music: David R. Erb, 2014 © derb@nsa.edu

Text: Holy Bible, New King James Version, 1982 © 1983, Thomas Nelson Publishers, Inc.

Psalm 93

1 Gm F Eb F Gm
 1 The LORD reigns, He is clothed with ma - jes - ty;

5 Dm Eb F Gm D
 The LORD is clothed, He has gird - ed Him - self with strength.

11 Gm F Eb Cm Dsus Dm G5
 Sure - ly the world is es - tab - lished, so that it can - not be moved.

18 Eb Bb Cm G Eb F Dsus D
 2 Your throne is es - tab - lished from of old; You are from ev - er - last - ing.

26 Gm F Eb D Gm F Eb D
 3 The floods have lift - ed up, O LORD, The floods have lift - ed up their voice;

34 Gm F Eb D G5
 The floods lift up their waves.

40 Bb F Eb F Gm Dm Eb
 4 The LORD on high is might - i - er than the noise of man - y wa - ters,

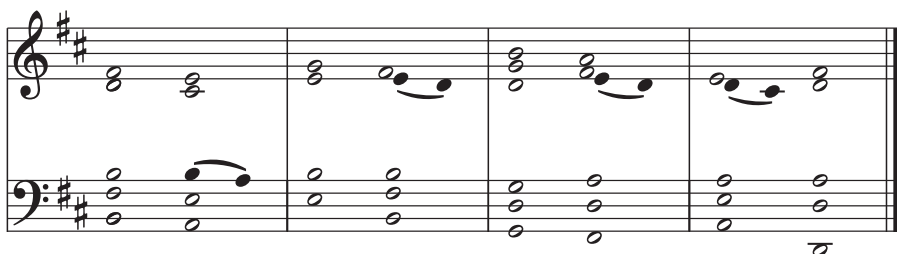
48 F Gm D G5 Eb Bb Cm G
 Than the might - y waves of the sea. 5 Your test - i - mon - ies are ver - y sure;

57 Eb F Gm Cm Gm/D D G5
 Ho - li - ness a - dorns Your house, O LORD, for - ev - er.

Music: David R. Erb, 2014 © derb@nsa.edu

Text: Holy Bible, New King James Version, 1982 © 1983, Thomas Nelson Publishers, Inc.

Psalm 46



God is our refuge and | strength,
 A very present help in | trouble.
 Therefore we will not fear, though the earth gives | way,
 Though the mountains be moved into the heart of the | sea,

Though its waters roar and | foam,
 Though the mountains tremble at its | swelling.
 The LORD of hosts is | with us;
 The God of Jacob is our | stronghold.

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of | God,
 The holy habitation of the Most | High.
 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be | moved;
 God shall help her when morning | dawns.

The nations rage the kingdoms | totter;
 He utters his voice and the earth shall melt a- | way.
 The LORD of hosts is | with us;
 The God of Jacob is our | stronghold.

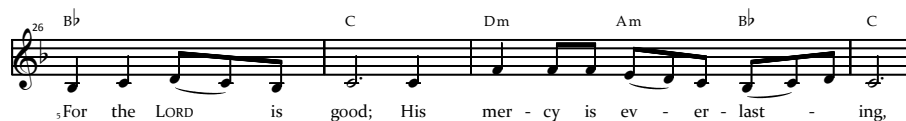
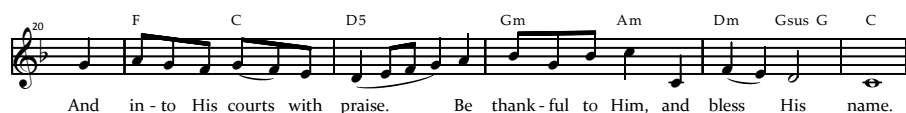
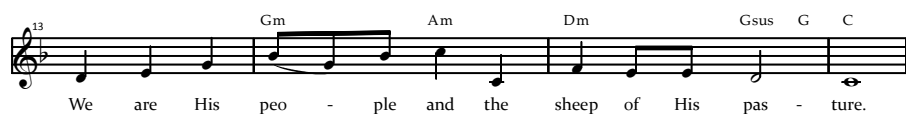
Come behold the works of the | LORD,
 What desolation He has brought on | earth.
 He makes wars to cease in all the | world;
 He breaks the bow and shatters the spear; and burns the chariots with | fire.

Be still and know that I am | God.
 I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the | earth.
 The LORD of hosts is | with us;
 The God of Jacob is our | stronghold.

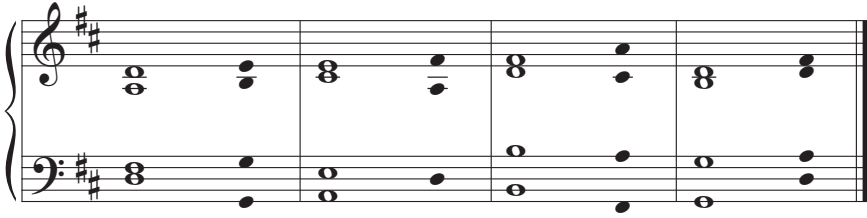
Glory to the Father and to the | Son
 And to the Holy | Spirit
 both now and | ever,
 And unto ages of ages. A- | men!

Psalm 100

A Psalm of Thanksgiving.



Psalm 103



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 forgives all your iniquity,
who heals all your diseases,
who redeems your life from the pit,
who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy,

2nd half
who satisfies you with good
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The LORD works righteousness
and justice for all who are oppressed.
He made known his ways to Moses,
his acts to the people of Israel.

The LORD is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
He will not always chide,
nor will he keep his anger forever.

He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.
For as high as the heavens are above the earth,
so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;

2nd half
as far as the east is from the west,
so far does he remove our transgressions from us.

As a father shows compassion to his children,
so the LORD shows compassion to those who fear him.
For he knows our frame;
he remembers that we are dust.

As for man, his days are like grass;
he flourishes like a flower of the field;
for the wind passes over it, and it is gone,
and its place knows it no more.

But the steadfast love of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear him,
and his righteousness to children's children,
to those who keep his covenant
and remember to do his commandments.

The LORD has established his throne in the heavens,
and his kingdom rules over all.
Bless the LORD, O you his angels, you mighty ones who do his word,
obeying the voice of his word!

Bless the LORD, all his hosts,
his ministers, who do his will!
Bless the LORD, all his works, in all places of his dominion.
Bless the LORD, O my soul!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit!
As it was in the beginning is now
And shall be forever. Amen.

Psalm 117

4-part canon

¹Praise the LORD, all ye na - tions: praise Him, all ye peo - ple.

²For His mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great toward us: and the

truth of the LORD en - dur - eth for ev - - - er.

Praise ye the LORD! Praise ye the LORD! Praise ye the LORD!

Music: David R. Erb, 2005 © derb@nsa.edu

Text: *Holy Bible, King James Version*, 1611; alt.

Psalm 121

A Song of Ascents.

1 I will lift up my eyes to the hills— From whence comes my help?

2 My help comes from the LORD, Who made heav - en and earth.

3 He will not al - low your foot to be moved; He who keeps you will not slum - ber.

4 Be - hold, He who keeps Is - ra - el shall nei - ther slum - ber nor sleep.

5 The LORD is your keep - er; The LORD is your shade at your right hand.

6 The sun shall not strike you by day, Nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall pre - serve you from all e - vil; He shall pre - serve your soul.

8 The LORD shall pre - serve your go - ing out and your com - ing in

From this time forth, and e - ven for - ev - er - more.

Music: David R. Erb, 2013 © derb@nsa.edu

Text: *Holy Bible, New King James Version*, 1982 © 1983, Thomas Nelson Publishers, Inc.

Psalm 131

System 1: Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#). Chords: D5, A5, D5, G, D5. Lyrics: LORD, my heart is not haught-y, nor my eyes loft-y. Neith-er do I ex-er-cise my-

System 2: Bass clef, key signature of one flat (Bb). Chords: G, D5, Dm/A, D5, Dm. Lyrics: self in great mat-ters, nor in things too high for me. Sure-ly I have be-

System 3: Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#). Chords: C, Dm, C, Dm, C. Lyrics: haved and qui-et-ed my-self as a child that is weaned of his moth-er: my soul is

System 4: Bass clef, key signature of one flat (Bb). Chords: Dm, C, Dm, G, Dm, Am, C, D. Lyrics: e-ven as a weaned child. Let Is-rael hope in the LORD from hence-forth and for-ev-er.

Music: David R. Erb, 2006 © derb@nsa.edu; arr. Michael E. Owens, 2015
 Text: *King James Version*, 1611

Psalm 133

1 Be - hold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell to - geth-er in
 u - ni - ty! 2 It is like the pre - cious oil up - on the head, run - ning
 down on the beard, the beard of Aa-ron, run - ning down on the edge of his
 gar - ments. 3 It is like the dew of Her - mon, de - scend - ing up - on the moun - tains of
 Zi-on; for there the LORD com - mand - ed the blessing— life for - ev - er - more.

Music: David R. Erb, 2006 © derb@nsa.edu; arr. Michael E. Owens, 2015

Text: *Holy Bible, New King James Version*, 1982 © 1983, Thomas Nelson Publishers, Inc.

Psalm 134

A Song of Ascents.

David R. Erb, 2007

Be - hold, bless the LORD, All you servants of the LORD, Who by night stand in the house of the LORD!

Lift up your hands in the sanc - tu - ar - y, And bless the LORD.

The LORD who made heav'n and earth Bless you from Zi - on!

G G D Em G/D C G/D D G

Psalm 150

Praise Yah! Praise the Mighty One in His holy place!

Praise Him in His strong firmament!

Praise Him for His mighty acts!

Praise Him for His immense greatness!

Praise Him with blast of ram's horn!

Praise Him with harp and lyre!

Praise Him with tambourine and dance!

Praise Him with strings and flute!

Praise Him with sounding cymbals!

Praise Him with clashing cymbals!

Let everything that breathes praise Yah!

Praise - ise Yah!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

And to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,

Age after age. Amen.

Based on Psalm 136

Dm C F Em Am Bb
 'Ev - er and aye, for - ev - er and aye, The mer - cies of the Lord en - dure for
 Am Dm N/C ALL F Dm
 4 ev - er and aye—Uhp! 1. Oh, thank the LORD, the Lord of love! 'Ev - er and aye!
 N/C ALL F Dm N/C
 6 LEADER 2 Give thanks to God, all gods a - bove! 'Ev - er and aye! 3 Oh, thank the might-y
 Dm C F N/C ALL F Dm
 9 King of kings, 'Ev - er and aye! 4 Whose arm has done such wondrous things, 'Ev - er and aye!

- Music: Mark Reagan, 2020 © mcreagan@gmail.com
Text: *The Psalter*, 1887

16

To the Word

Based on Isaiah 8:13–22

LEADER **ALL**

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

LEADER **ALL**

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

REFRAIN

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

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...*
Against this snare there is no defense; *Bend...*

3. Many among them will stumble and fall; *To the...*
Bind up the Word behind a great wall; *Bend...*

REFRAIN

4. So I will wait upon the Lord; *To the...*
To seek the one who must be adored; *Bend...*

5. Here I am and the children You gave; *To the...*
A sign that You have promised to save; *Bend...*

6. Shall we go to the wizards that chirp? *To the...*
The words of the prophets they want to usurp;
Bend...

REFRAIN

7. If they do not feed on His Word, *To the...*
They shall hunger and thirst, and die unheard,
Bend...

8. All they will see is trouble and dark, *To the...*
Their anguish great, their troubles are stark. *Bend...*
REFRAIN

Music: Traditional sea shanty; arr. Aaron Snell, 2021 © snellmusic7@gmail.com

Text: Douglas Wilson, 2021 © dougwils@christkirk.com

RANDY DANDY OH!

Rise! Save the City Great

The Jonah Shanty

VERSE

Cm Fm Cm

The pro - phet Dove, the son of Truth, He spoke God's word, his na - tion grew. But

REFRAIN

Fm9 G Cm A♭ EbM7

when sent East to pro - phe - sy, He cast his call a - side. Rise! Save the ci - ty great, For

Fdim7 Cm A♭ EbM7 Fm9 G Cm

they will wor - ship Yah - weh's name. Turn from your wi - cked ways, Fear the Lord of land and sea. Hueh!

2. For a landbound trip, he put to sea.
His pride rose up as he planned to flee.
He told his tale and got on board,
To journey past God's reach.
3. God hurled a wind upon the waves,
The ship it creaked, and the mariners prayed.
"Get up you sleeper! What have you done?
Lay on us no innocent blood."

REFRAIN

4. The men threw Jonah overboard,
And made their vows before the Lord.
A fish's gut to be his stay,
For three nights and three days.
5. From Sheol, Yahweh you heard my cry,
From the pit you raised my life.
What I have vowed, will I now pay,
Salvation is of Yah-weh!

REFRAIN

6. Out of the fish, and on dry land,
To Nineveh at God's command.
He called out, "Yet forty days,
And you'll be overthrown!"
7. Sackcloth worn by man and beast,
All listened to the king's decree:
"Fast and turn from your evil ways,
Fear the wrath of God!"

REFRAIN

8. God showed mercy and stayed His hand,
Disaster fell not upon their land.
Jonah cried with an angry heart,
God loved His prophet still.

REFRAIN X2

Music: Wellerman sea shanty; arr. Josh Rollins
Text: Josh Rollins, 2023

The Voyage of St. Brendan

Brian Sauve
transc. R. Forrest

Melody

Mel.

Mel.

Mel.

CHORUS

Mel.

Mel.

Mel.

Mel.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a time signature of 12/8. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is divided into a main section and a chorus section. The main section has four lines of music, and the chorus section has four lines of music. The lyrics for the main section are: 'Well we'll be al - right if the Lord be on our side! We'll be al - right if the Lord be on our side! We'll be al - right if the Lord be on our side and the Lord is on our side!'. The lyrics for the chorus section are: 'And we all be-long to Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove We all be - long to Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove We all be - long to Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove and we sail for E - den's shore!'. The score ends with a double bar line.

And we'll be alright, if the LORD, he be our strength!
We'll be alright, if the LORD, he be our strength!
We'll be alright, if the LORD, he be our strength!
And the LORD, he is our strength!

CHORUS

We'll be sharpening the axe to cut down old Donar's oak!
We'll be sharpening the axe to cut down old Donar's oak!
We'll be sharpening the axe to cut down old Donar's oak!
For the LORD, he's stronger, far!

And we all belong to Jerusalem above
We all belong to Jerusalem above
We all belong to Jerusalem above
And we sail for Eden's shores

And we all belong to Jerusalem above
We all belong to Jerusalem above
We all belong to Jerusalem above
And we sail for Eden's shores x3

Blest Is Everyone Who Fears the LORD

Based on Psalm 128

Guitar chords for unison singing only

Capo 1: D

Em/D D

1. 1. Blest is ev - 'ry - one who fears the LORD; Blest is ev - 'ry - one who
2. 2. Loved ones flour-ish - ing with - in your house, Chil-dren plant-ed in the

Em/D G/D D G D

walks in His ways. 2. You shall sa - vor all your work's re - ward, And
way of truth. 4. These are bless - ings for the man who vows To

G D A D G D G

it shall be well with you all your days. 5. May the LORD bless you, bless you from
wor-ship the LORD and fear Him too!

D G D Bm A G D

Zi - on, Pros-per your hands and give you life! 6. May you live to see your

G D G D A D

chil - dren's chil - dren— Peace for the peo - ple of His de - light!

Music & Text: Daniel Kreider, 2020 © dankreider.com

Come, Men of Christ, Be Strong

Words by Josh Bishop, 2020
Music by George J. Elvey, 1868

D Bm G D A7/E A

1. Come, men of Christ, be strong! Stand firm, and hold your ground.
 2. Come, men of Christ, en - joy! God's giv - en all that's fair.
 3. Come, join the Bride-groom's feast! The tab - le's set to dine,
 4. Sing, men of Christ, sing loud: "Our ban - ner is the Lord!"

D Bm E A A E A

Take cour - age: though the bat - tle's long, the Vic - tor has been crowned.
 The things of earth are for your joy, re - ceived with thank - ful prayer.
 Filled full with ale and fat - ty meats and rich with bread and wine.
 First in, last out, and laugh - ing loud, we work for our re - ward.

D G B7 E A

Ad - vance the cause of Christ! Once more un - to the breach!
 Take heart, glad men, have cheer! Let loud your laugh - ter ring!
 Lift up your glas - ses high, and toast, "No king but Christ!"
 One day we'll hear, "Well done," and all our striv - ing cease,

D G Em7 D G A(sus4) D


Make sharp your swords and join the fight, for tri - umph is in reach.
 And live as row - dy ca - va - liers for co - ven - ant and King.
 Then eat your fill and fix your eyes on Him, our sac - ri - fice.
 But 'til our life - long race is run, we'll fight and laugh and feast.

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Music (DIADEMATA 6.6.8.6 D) by George J. Elvey, 1868, P.D.

Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy




1 Come ye sin - ners, poor and nee - dy, Weak and woun - ded, sick and sore;
 2 Come, ye thir - sty, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
 3 Come ye wea - ry, hea - vy - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
 4 Let not cons - cience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pi - ty, love and pow'r.
 True be - lief and true re - pen - tance, Ev' - ry grace that brings you nigh.
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will ne - ver come at all.
 All the fit - ness He re - qui - reth Is to feel your need of Him.

Chorus



I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me in His arms;



In the arms of my dear Sa - vior, O there are ten thou - sand charms.

Text: Joseph Hart (1712-1768);
 Refrain, Anonymous
 Tune: Walker's *Southern Harmony*

87 87 Refrain
 RESTORATION

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives;
 2. He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
 3. He lives to bless me with His love, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 4. He lives my hum - gry soul to feed,
 5. He lives to crush the fiends of Hell,
 6. He lives, all glo - ry to His name!

What com - fort this as - sur - ance gives!
 He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head.
 He lives to plead for me a - bove, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 He lives to help in time of need.
 He lives, and does with - in me dwell,
 He lives, my Sav - ior still the same.

Shout on, pray on, we're gain - ing ground— Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

The dead's a - live and the lost is found—Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Music: American folk hymn, 1800's
 Text: Samuel Medley, 1775; ref. Anonymous

SHOUT ON
 8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted

Guitar chords for unison singing only

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,

5
 With - er is your strength de - par - ted, With - 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!

9
 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.

13
 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.

We All Believe in One True God

unison *harmony*

1. We all be - lieve in one true God Who cre - at - ed earth and heav-en,
 2. We all be - lieve in Je - sus Christ, His own Son, our Lord, pos-sess-ing
 3. We all con - fess the Ho - ly Ghost, Who sweet grace and com-fort giv - eth

The Fa - ther, who to us in love Hath the right of chil-dren giv - en.
 An e - qual God-head, thr ne, and might, Source of ev - 'ry grace and bless - ing.
 And with the Fa - ther and the Son In e - ter - nal glo - ry liv - eth;

He both soul and bod - y feed - eth; All we need He doth pro - vide us.
 Born of Mar - y, vir - gin moth - er, By the pow - er of the Spir - it,
 Who the church, His own cre - a - tion, Keeps in u - ni - ty of spir - it.

He through snares and per - ils lead - eth, Watch - ing that no
 Made true man, our eld - er Broth - er, That the lost might
 Here for - give - ness and sal - va - tion Dai - ly come through

harm be - tide us. He car - eth for us day and
 life in - her - it; Was cru - ci - fied for sin - ful
 Je - sus' mer - it. All flesh shall rise, and we shall

night.
 men All things are gov - erned by His might.
 be And raised by God to life a - gain.
 In bliss with God e - ter - nal - ly.

Who Is This That Comes from Far?

Guitar chords for unison singing only

Em G Bm Em Bm Em

1. Who is this that comes from far, With His gar - ments dipped in blood?
 2. Where-fore are Thy gar-ments red, Dyed as in a crim - son sea?
 3. Wide, ye Heav'n-ly gates, un - fold, Closed no more by death and sin;
 4. He whose pow'r-ful arm, a - lone, On His foes de - struc-tion hurled;

G Bm Em Bm Em

Strong, tri - um - phant trav - el - er— Is He man or is He God?
 They that in the wine - vat tread, Are not stained so much as Thee.
 Lo, the con-qu'ring Lord be - hold; Let the King of Glo - ry in.
 He who hath the vic - t'ry won; He who saved you by His blood;

G Bm G D G Bm

"I that reign in right - eous - ness, Son of God and man I am,
 "I the Fa-ther's fav - 'rite Son, Have the dread-ful wine-press trod,
 Hark, th'an-gel - ic host in - quire, "Who is He, th'al-might - y King?"
 He who God's pure law ful - filled; Je - sus, the in - car - nate Word;

13. Em G Bm Em Bm Em

Might - y to re - deem your race: Je - sus is your Sav - ior's name."
 Borne the venge-ful wrath a - lone, All the fierc - est wrath of God."
 Hark a - gain, the an-sw'ring choir Thus in strains of tri - umph sing:
 He whose truth with blood was sealed; He is Heav - en's glo - rious Lord.

Music: American folk hymn, 1800's
 Text: Joshua Spalding, 1800's

BOZRAH
 77. 77. 77. 77.

Oh, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Guitar chords are for unison singing only

The musical score is written for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and guitar. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a guitar line. The guitar line provides chords for unison singing. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with three parts of the song indicated by numbers 1, 2, and 3.

System 1:

Guitar chords: 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!

System 2:

Guitar chords: 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.

System 3:

Guitar chords: 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;

System 4:

Guitar chords: 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 [TÒN-Y-BOTEL]

8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

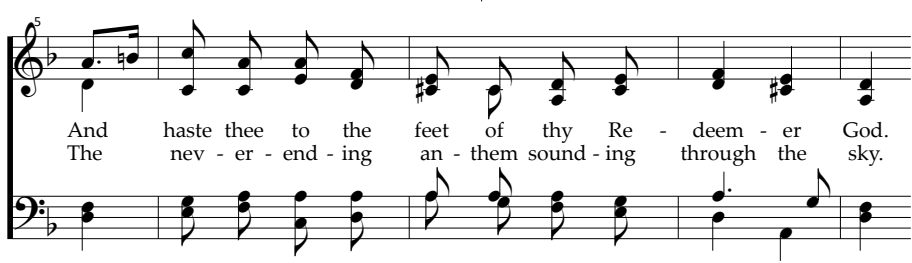
Arise, My Soul, Arise!



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Stretch forth to things e - ter - nal,
2. List to the harps of Heav'n! Hark to the song vic - to - rious,



And haste thee to the feet of thy Re - deem - er God.
The nev - er - end - ing an - them sound - ing through the sky.



Though hid from mor - tal eyes, He dwells in light su - per - nal,
To mor - tals is not giv'n To chant its strains all - glo - rious;



Yet wor - ship Him in hum - ble - ness and own Him Lord. His
Yet sing, my soul, the praise of Him who reigns on high. Who



ban - quet of love A - waits thee a - bove; Be - hold, the mar - riage
bought with His blood The ran - somed of God; To Him be ev - er -



24

fest - al of the Lamb is come! Re - joice, my soul, re - joice, To Heav'n lift
last - ing pow'r and vic - to - ry. And let the great A - men Resound through

29

up thy voice: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
Heav'n a - gain.

Music: Finnish traditional melody; arr. Ulrich S. Leupold (1909–1970)

SUOMI

Text: Johan Kahl (1721–1746); tr. Ernest Ryden, 1958 © 1958, Augsburg Fortress

6 7 12. 6 7 12. 5 5 12. 5 5 12.

Only-Begotten, Word of God Eternal

1. On - ly - be - got - ten, Word of God e - ter - nal, Lord of cre -
2. This is Thy tem - ple; here Thy pres - ence ho - ly Here may Thy
3. Here in our sick - ness, heal - ing grace a - bound - eth, Light in our
4. Hal - lowed this dwell - ing where the Lord a - bid - eth, This is none
5. Lord, we be - seech Thee, as we throng Thy tem - ple, By Thy past
6. God in three Per - sons, Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing, Son co - e -

a - tion, mer - ci - ful and might - y, Hear now Thy ser - vants
ser - vants at the mys - tic ban - quet, Hum - bly a - dor - ing,
blind - ness, in our toil re - fresh - ment: Sin is for - giv - en,
oth - er than the gate of Heav - en; Stran - gers and pil - grims,
bless - ings, by Thy pres - ent boun - ty, Fa - vor Thy chil - dren,
ter - nal, ev - er - bless - ed Spir - it, Thine be the glo - ry,

11

when their joy - ful voic - es Rise to Thy pres - ence.
take Thy bod - y bro - ken, Drink of Thy chal - ice.
hope o'er fear pre - vail - eth, Joy o - ver sor - row.
seek - ing homes e - ter - nal, Pass through its por - tals.
and with ten - der mer - cy Hear our pe - ti - tions.
praise and a - do - ra - tion, Now and for ev - er.

Music: *Antiphoner*, Poitiers, 1746; harm. Healey Willan, 1918

ISTE CONFESSOR (Rouen)

Text: Latin hymn, c. 800s; tr. Maxwell J. Blacker, 1884

11 11 11. 5. 29

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

C Am Em F D G Em F C Bb G C

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;

3 Am Em F D G Em F C Bb G C

Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos-ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid-eth.

5 Am D G C F G C G C G

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and
 You ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; The Lord of
 The prince of dark-ness grim—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so. The bod-y

7 D G F Am A Em F C Bb G C

pow'r are great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
 Hosts His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
 can en-dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit-tle word shall fell him.
 they may kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still. His king-dom is for-ev-er.

Music: Martin Luther, 1529; harm. Heinrich Schütz, 1661
 Text: Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG
 8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6 7.

Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands

1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, For our of - fens - es giv - en;
 2. It was a strange and dread - ful strife When life and death con - tend - ed.
 3. *Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so free - ly gave us.*
 4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val Where - to the Lord in - vites us;
 5. Then let us feast this joy - ful day On Christ, the bread of Heav - en;

But now at God's right hand He stands And brings us life from Heav - en.
 The vic - to - ry re - mained with life; The reign of death was end - ed.
He died on the ac - curs - ed tree— So strong His love!— to save us.
 Christ is Him - self the joy of all, The sun that warms and lights us.
 The word of grace hath purged a - way The old and e - vil leav - en.

There - fore, let us joy - ful be And sing to God right thank - ful - ly
 Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith That death is swal - lowed up by death;
See, His blood doth mark our door; Faith points to it, death pass - es o'er,
 By His grace He doth im - part E - ter - nal sun - shine to the heart;
 Christ a - lone our souls will feed; He is our meat and drink in - deed.

Loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah.
 His sting is lost for - ev - er.
And Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 The night of sin is end - ed.
 Faith lives up - on no oth - er.

Music: plainchant, c. 1100; arr. *Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn*, 1524
 Text: Martin Luther, 1524; tr. Richard Massie, 1854

CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN
 8 7 . 8 7 . 7 8 . 7 4 .

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

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-joyce 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.

Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, 1994 © wilburmusic.com

Text: Reginald Heber, 1827

GREYOAKS

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

Answer, Father, When I Call

Based on Psalm 4

1. An - swer, Fa - ther, when I call, O God of my right - eous - ness.
 2. How long will you, sons of men, Turn my hon - or in - to shame?
 3. Trem - ble now, but then de - part From all these be - set - ting sins.
 4. Man - y say, "Who brings us good?" Lift Your light and bless the ground!

5 You have giv - en me re - lief, When in deep dis - tress. An - swer, Fa - ther,
 How long will you love your lies, Speak - ing them in vain? Know the LORD has
 Med - i - tate with - in your heart On your bed, be still. Of - fer right - eous
 But more joy is in my heart, Than when wine a - bounds. So in per - fect

10 and be gra - cious To the ser - vant in Your care; Show Your mer - cy
 called the god - ly, Made them ho - ly, one and all; Know the LORD will
 sac - ri - fic - es. Bring your faith un - to the Judge. Lay your si - lent
 peace now rest - ing, I will both lie down and sleep. You a - lone, O

14 in my trou - ble, O Lord, hear my pray'r; O Lord, hear my pray'r.
 sure - ly hear me When to Him I call; When to Him I call.
 hearts be - fore Him. Place in Him your trust; Place in Him your trust.
 LORD Pro - tect - or, My soul safe - ly keep; My soul safe - ly keep.

[Answer, Father]
 7 7. 7 5. 8 7. 8 5. w/ repeat

Music & Text: Nathan Clark George, 2012; arr. © ncgsmusic@gmail.com

7 7. 7 5. 8 7. 8 5. w/ repeat

Let God Arise in All His Might

Guitar chords for unison singing only

Based on Psalm 68:1-6, 32-35

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, Yah - weh, re -
 3. He breaks the cap - tive's heav - y chain, And pri - s'ners see the
 4. He shakes the heav'n's with loud a - larms; How ter - ri - ble is

7 Hell to flight, 2 As smoke that sought to cloud the skies Be - fore the
 sounds on high; Sing to His name, ye sons of grace; Ye saints, re -
 light a - gain; But re - bels that dis - pute His will Shall dwell in
 God in arms! 34 In Is - rael are His mer - cies known, Is - rael is

14 ris - ing tem - pest flies. He comes ar - rayed in burn - ing flames,
 joice be - fore His face. 5 The wi - dow and the fa - ther - less
 chains and dark - ness still. 32 King - doms and thrones to God be - long;
 His pe - cu - liar throne. 33 Pro - claim Him King, pro - nounce Him blest;

21 Just - ice and Ven - geance are His names; Be - hold His faint - ing
 Fly to His aid in sharp dis - tress; 6 In Him the poor and
 Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song: His won - drous names and
 He's your de - fense, your joy, your rest: When ter - rors rise and

28 foes ex - pire, Like melt - ing wax be - fore the fire.
 help - less find A judge that's just, a fa - ther kind.
 pow'rs re - hearse; His hon - ors shall en - rich your verse.
 na - tions faint, God is the strength of ev - 'ry saint.

Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, 2008 © wilburmusic.com

[Let God arise]

8 8 . 8 8 . 8 8 .

Blessed City, Heavenly Salem

1. Bless-ed cit - y, Heav'n-ly Sa - lem, Vi - sion dear of peace and love,
 2. From ce - les - tial realms de-scend-ing, Brid - al glo - ry round thee shed,
 3. Bright thy gates of pearl are shin - ing, They are o - pen ev - er - more;
 4. Man - y a blow and bit - ing sculp-ture Pol - ished well those stones e - lect,
 5. Laud and hon - or to the Fa - ther, Laud and hon - or to the Son,

Who of liv - ing stones art build - ed In the height of Heav'n a - bove,
 Meet for Him whose love es-poused thee, To thy Lord shalt thou be led;
 And by vir - tue of His mer - its Thith - er faith - ful souls do soar,
 In their plac-es now com-pact - ed By the Heav'n-ly Ar - chi - tect,
 Laud and hon-or to the Spir - it, Ev - er Three, and ev - er One,

And, with an - gel hosts en-cir-cled, As a bride dost earth - ward move.
 All thy streets and all thy bul-warks Of pure gold are fash - ion - ed.
 Who, for Christ's dear name, in this world, Pain and trib - u - la - tion bore.
 Who there - with hath willed for ev - er That His pal - ace should be decked.
 Con - sub - stan - tial, co - e - ter - nal, While un-end-ing ag - es run.

A - men.

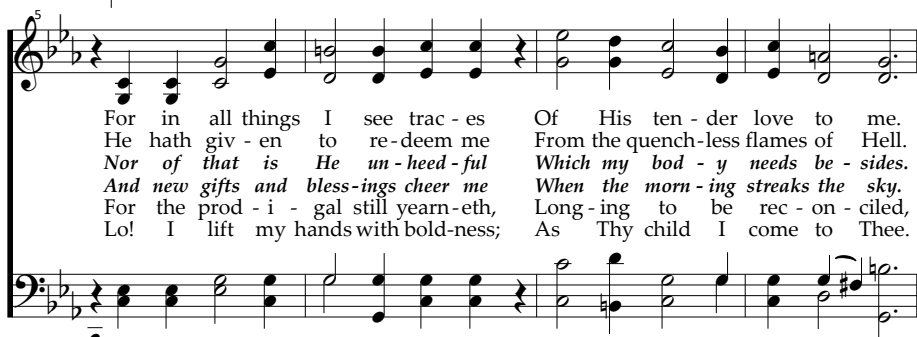
Music: plainchant, c. 1100s
 Text: Latin hymn, c. 600's;
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1851

URBS BEATA
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

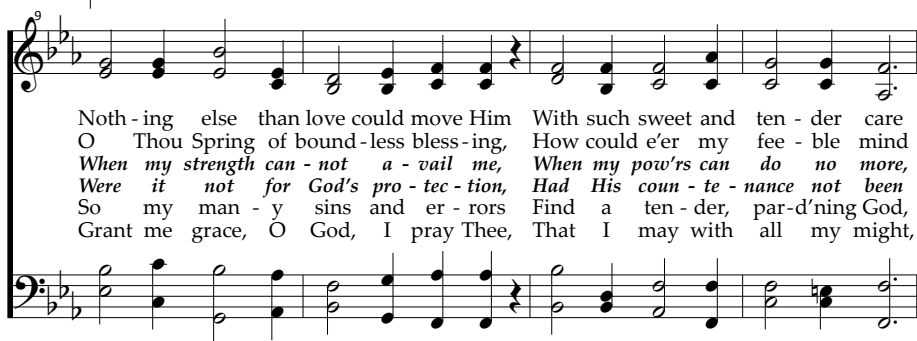
I Will Sing My Maker's Praises



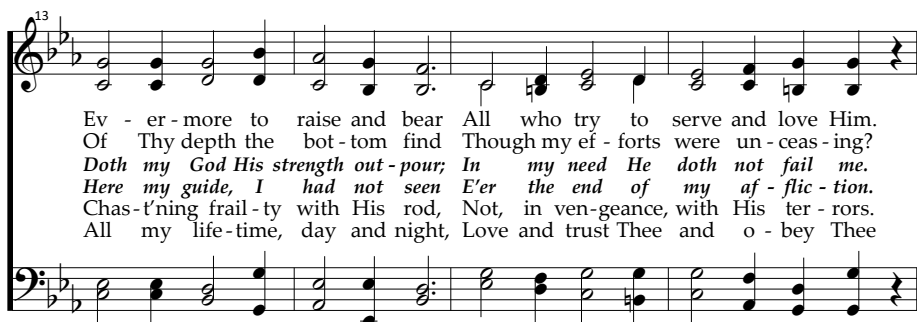
1. I will sing my Mak-er's prais-es And in Him most joy-ful be,
 2. Yea, so dear did He es-teen me That His Son He loved so well
 3. All that for my soul is need-ful He with lov-ing care pro-vides,
 4. When I sleep, He still is near me, O'er me rests His guard-ian eye;
 5. As a fa-ther nev-er turn-eth Whol-ly from a way-ward child,
 6. Since, then, neith-er change nor cold-ness In my Fa-ther's love can be,



For in all things I see trac-es Of His ten-der love to me.
 He hath giv-en to re-deem me From the quench-less flames of Hell.
 Nor of that is He un-heed-ful Which my bod-y needs be-sides.
 And new gifts and bless-ings cheer me When the morn-ing streaks the sky.
 For the prod-i-gal still yearn-eth, Long-ing to be rec-on-ciled,
 Lo! I lift my hands with bold-ness; As Thy child I come to Thee.



Noth-ing else than love could move Him With such sweet and ten-der care
 O Thou Spring of bound-less bless-ing, How could e'er my fee-ble mind
 When my strength can-not a-vail me, When my pow'rs can do no more,
 Were it not for God's pro-tec-tion, Had His coun-te-nance not been
 So my man-y sins and er-rors Find a ten-der, par-d'ning God,
 Grant me grace, O God, I pray Thee, That I may with all my might,



Ev-er-more to raise and bear All who try to serve and love Him.
 Of Thy depth the bot-tom find Though my ef-forts were un-ceas-ing?
 Doth my God His strength out-pour; In my need He doth not fail me.
 Here my guide, I had not seen E'er the end of my af-flic-tion.
 Chas-t'ning frail-ty with His rod, Not, in ven-geance, with His ter-rors.
 All my life-time, day and night, Love and trust Thee and o-bey Thee

17

All things else have but their day; God's great love a - bides for aye.*
 All things else have but their day; God's great love a - bides for aye.
All things else have but their day; God's great love a - bides for aye.
All things else have but their day; God's great love a - bides for aye.
 All things else have but their day; God's great love a - bides for aye.
 And, when this brief life is o'er, Praise and love Thee ev - er - more.

* "Aye" rhymes with "day" and means "ever."

Music: Johann Schop, 1641

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1659; tr. composite

SOLLT ICH MEINEM GOTT

87. 87. 87. 87. 7.

Babylon Is Fallen

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Dm (A Dm) C F C Dm A Dm

1. Hail the day so long ex - pect - ed, Hail the year of full re - lease.
 2. All her mer - chants stand with won - der, What is this that comes to pass?
 3. Blow the trum - pet in Mount Zi - on, Christ rides forth from God's right hand,

4 (A Dm) C F C Dm A Dm

Zi - on's walls are now e - rect - ed, And her watch - men pub - lish peace.
 Mur - m'ring like a dis - tant thun - der, Cry - ing, "Oh, a - las, a - las."
 Rul - ing with a rod of i - ron All who rage a - gainst His bonds.

8 F Bb Am Dm F Bb Am Dm

Through our Shi - loh's wide do - min - ion, Hear the trum - pet loud - ly roar,
 Swell the sound, ye kings and no - bles, Priest and peo - ple, rich and poor;
 Ba - bel's gar - ments we've re - ject - ed, All our ties with her for - sworn,

12 C F C Dm A Dm

Bab - y - lon is fall - en, is fall - en, is fall - en, Bab - y - lon is fall - en to rise no more.

Music: W. E. Chute, 1878

Text: Anonymous

BABYLON IS FALLEN

87. 87. 87. 87. 37

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Guitar chords are for unison singing only

Guitar chords are for unison singing only

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly
 3. *Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -*
 4. *Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath*
 5. Praise to the Lord, who, when dark - ness of sin is a -
 6. Praise to the Lord, oh, let all that is in me a -

a reign - tion; O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
 fend - eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so
 made thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here
 bound - thee, Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand
 dore Him! Who, when the god - less do tri - umph, all
 All that hath life and breath, come now with

health and sal - va - tion. All ye who hear, Now to His
 gent - ly sus - tain - eth. Hast thou not seen How thy de -
 dai - ly at - tend thee; Pon - der a - new What the Al -
 guid - ed and stayed thee. How oft in grief Hath not He
 vir - tue con - found - ing, Shed - deth His light, Chas - eth the
 prais - es be - fore Him; Let the A - men Sound from His

tem - ple draw near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
 sires e'er have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
 might - y can do If with His love He be - friend - thee.
 brought thee re - lief, Spread - ing His wings to o'er - shade thee!
 hor - rors of night, Saints with His mer - cy sur - round - ing.
 peo - ple a - gain, Glad - ly for aye* we a - dore Him.

*"Aye" rhymes with "day" and means "ever."

Music: *Ernøerten Gesangbuch*, Stralsund, 1665

LOBE DEN HERREN

Text: Joachim Neander, 1680; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

14 14. 4 7 8.

King Alfred's War Song

1. When the en - e - my comes in, a - roar - ing like a flood, Cov - et -
 2. Some may trust in char - i - ots and some trust in the horse, But we
 3. Thou - sands fall at my left hand, ten thou - sand to the right, But He

ing the King - dom and a - hun - ger - ing for blood, The Lord will raise a
 will de - pend up - on the name of Christ our Lord! The Lord has made my
 will de - fend us from the ar - row in the night. Pro - tect us from the

stan - dard up and lead His peo - ple on; The Lord of Hosts will go be - fore,
 hands to war and my fin - gers to fight! The Lord lays low our e - ne - mies
 ter - rors of the teeth of the de - vourer, Im - bue us with Your Spir - it, Lord,

de - feat - ing ev - 'ry foe, De - feat - ing ev - 'ry foe.
 and rais - es us up - right, He rais - es us up - right. For the Lord is
 en - com - pass us with pow'r; En - com - pass us with pow'r!

our De - fence; Je - su, de - fend us! For the Lord is our De - fence; Je - su, de - fend!

Music: Kemper Crabb, 1987 ©

Harm. Gregory D. Wilbur, 1999 ©

Text: attr. Alfred the Great (r. 871–899); tr. Anonymous

WESSEX BATTLE SONG

7 6. 7 6. 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat and refrain

Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Em Bm Em Bm Em D G D Bm

1. Lord, keep us stead-fast in Thy Word. Curb those who fain by craft and sword
 2. Lord Je-sus Christ, Thy pow'r make known, For Thou art Lord of lords a-lone.
 3. O Com-fort-er of price-less worth, Send peace and u-ni-ty on earth.

G C G D G C G D Em Bm Em

Would wrest the king-dom from Thy Son And set at naught all He hath done.
 De-fend Thy Chris-ten-dom that we May ev-er-more sing praise to Thee.
 Sup-port us in our fi-nal strife, And lead us out of death to life.

4. Destroy their counsel, Lord our God
 And smite them with an iron rod,
 And let them fall into the snare,
 Which for Thy Christians they prepare.

5. So shall they then at last perceive,
 That, Lord our God, Thou still dost live,
 And dost deliver mightily,
 All those who put their trust in Thee.

Music: *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenburg, 1535

Text: Martin Luther, 1541; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

ERHALT UNS, HERR

8 8. 8 8.

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Based on Psalm 100

G Bm Em D G D C G D

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the LORD with cheer-ful voice.
 2. Know that the LORD is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
 3. Oh, en-ter then His gates with praise; Ap-proach with joy His courts un-to;
 4. For why? The LORD our God is good; His mer-cy is for-ev-er sure;

Em D G C D7 G D G Am Bm D G

2 Him serve with mirth, His praise forthtell; Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
 We are His folk, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Praise, laud, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551

Text: Martin Kethe, 1561

OLD 100th

8 8. 8 8.

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Capo 3: Em C Am Bsus B Em C F#dim B Em

1. Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, Was there ev - er grief like His?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil great,
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the lost:

C Am Bsus B Em C F#dim B Em

'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
 Friends, through fear, His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in - sult - ing His dis - tress.
 Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ's the rock of our sal - va - tion, His the name of which we boast.

G Em Dsus D G Em C Am B

'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Pro - phet, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord.
 Man - y hands were raised to wound Him; None would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!

Em C Bsus B Em C F#dim B Em

By His Son God now has spok - en; 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 But the deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Music: *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1804

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS

8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

Why Do the Heathen Nations Vainly Rage?

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Based on Psalm 2

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

2 they in vain de-vis-ing? The kings of earth and rul-ers all en-gage
 shows His great dis-pleas-ure.⁶ Yet so I set My King up-on the path
 be Your own pos-ses-sion, ⁹And, bro-ken with a rod of i-ron there,

4 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. ⁷You are My Son, to-
 Re-bel-lious pot-ter-y comes to de-struc-tion.¹¹ Now serve the LORD, with

5 gainst our GOD's Mes-si-a-h; ³They 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, ¹⁰And there-fore, O ye kings, seek wis-dom here.

7 ⁴The One en-throned in high-est Heav-en, high-er,
⁸And not one tribe will ev-er be for-got-ten.
¹²How blest are those who trust with-out dis-sem-bling,

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

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

POURQUOI FONT BRUIT [GENEVAN 2]

Text: Douglas Wilson, 2000 © dougwils@christkirk.com

10 11. 10 11. 11 10. 11 10.

If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee

Guitar chords do not match vocals.



1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him through all thy ways,
2. What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee— These nev - er - ceas - ing moans and sighs?
3. *On - ly be still and wait His lei - sure In cheer - ful hope, with heart con - tent*
4. All are a - like be - fore the high - est; 'Tis eas - y for our God, we know,
5. Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving; In all thy la - bor faith - ful be,



He'll give thee strength, what-e'er be - tide thee, And bear thee through the e - vil days.
 What can it help, if thou be - wail thee, O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies?
To take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's pleas - ure And all - dis - cern - ing love have sent;
 To raise thee up, though low thou li - est, To make the rich man poor and low.
 And trust His Word; though un - de - serv - ing, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee:



Who trusts in God's un - chang - ing love Builds on the Rock that naught can move.
 Our cross and tri - als do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
Nor doubt thine in - most wants are known To Him who chose thee for His own.
 True won - ders still by Him are wrought Who set - teth up and brings to naught.
 God nev - er will for - sake in need The soul that trusts in Him in - deed.



Music: Georg Neumark, 1640

Text: Georg Neumark, 1640; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

NEUMARK [WER NUR DEN LIEBEN]

9 8. 9 8. 8 8.

Sing Praise to the LORD! Oh, Thank GOD

Based on Psalm 106:1-22

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

Capo 3: Em C G B7 Em

1. ¹ Sing praise to the LORD! Oh, thank GOD for His good-ness;
 2. ⁶ We've sinned like our fa - thers, done wrong; we are guilt - y;
 3. ¹¹ Their en - e - mies drowned and there were no sur - vi - vors;
 4. ¹⁷ The earth split wide o - pen, and swal - lowed up Da - than,

His cov - e - nant mer - cy for - ev - er en - dures.
⁷ Our fa - thers in E - gypt did not heed Your signs.
¹² So His word they trust - ed, and His prais - es sang.
 And o - ver A - bi - ram's whole fac - tion it closed;

⁸ What tongue can de - clare all the LORD's deeds and prais - es?
 They did not re - mem - ber Your cov - e - nant mer - cy,
¹³ But soon they for - got it, did not wait for coun - sel;
¹⁸ Then fire blazed on those who had fol - lowed their coun - sel,

¹² B7 Em C D Bm7 Em
³ How blest those who al - ways do jus - tice and right.
 But at the Red Sea they re - belled a - gainst God.
¹⁴ They craved in the des - ert, put God to the test.
 And these wick - ed peo - ple were burned in the flames.

16 G A.m D G

4 Re - mem - ber me, LORD, when You bless all Your peo - ple,
 8 And yet for His name's sake He saved them, showed great - ness;
 15 He heed - ed their plead - ing and gave what they want - ed;
 19 At Hor - eb they wor - shiped a calf of their mak - ing;

20 C A.m Em B

And come to my aid when You save them in grace.
 9 The Red Sea He al - so re - buked and made dry.
 But then He sent on them a wast - ing dis - ease.
 20 Their glo - ry ex - changed for an ox that eats grass,

24 Em C D G

5 So then I may wit - ness Your cho - sen ones' glo - ry,
 He led them through depths as one walks through the des - ert,
 16 Yet then, where they camped, they grew jeal - ous of Mo - ses,
 21 For - got God their Sav - ior, His great deeds in E - gypt,

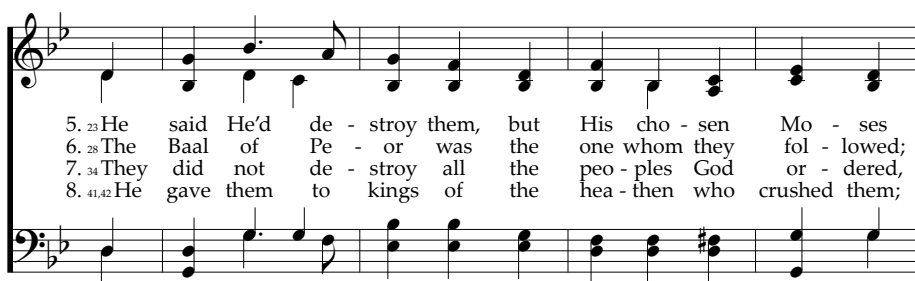
28 B7 Em C D Bm7 Em (E)

Share joy with Your na - tion, with Your peo - ple praise.
 10 And saved them from foes, and re - deemed them in pow'r.
 And al - so of Aa - ron, the LORD's ho - ly priest.
 22 His won - ders, His ex - ploits be - side the Red Sea.
 st. 1 only (h)

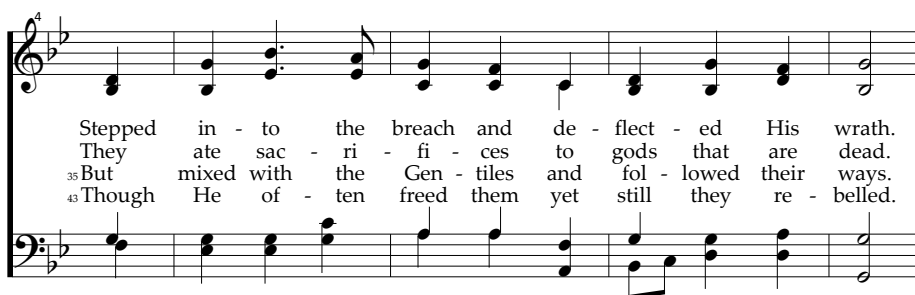
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Sing Praise to the LORD! Oh, Thank GOD

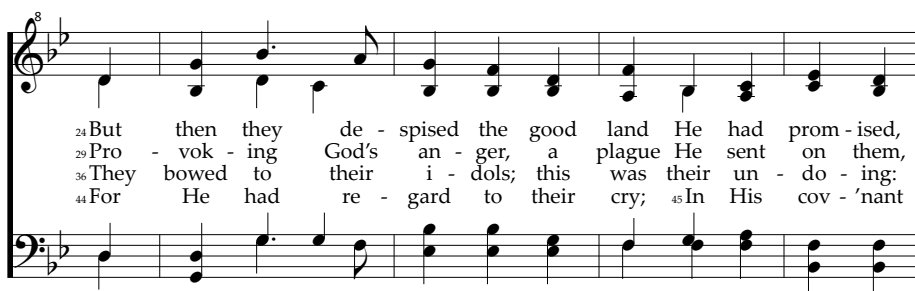
Cont'd, Psalm 106:23-48



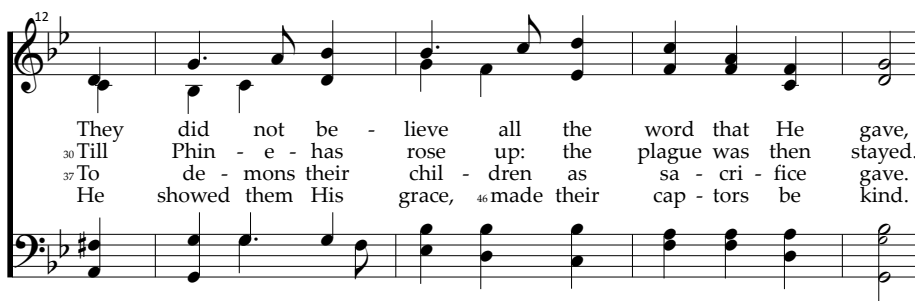
5. ²³He said He'd de - stroy them, but His cho - sen Mo - ses
6. ²⁸The Baal of Pe - or was the one whom they fol - lowed;
7. ³⁴They did not de - stroy all the peo - ples God or - dered,
8. ^{41,42}He gave them to kings of the hea - then who crushed them;



Stepped in - to the breach and de - flect - ed His wrath.
They ate sac - ri - fi - ces to gods that are dead.
³⁵But mixed with the Gen - tiles and fol - lowed their ways.
⁴³Though He of - ten freed them yet still they re - belled.



²⁴But then they de - spised the good land He had prom - ised,
²⁹Pro - vok - ing God's an - ger, a plague He sent on them,
³⁶They bowed to their i - dols; this was their un - do - ing:
⁴⁴For He had re - gard to their cry; ⁴⁵In His cov - 'nant



They did not be - lieve all the word that He gave,
³⁰Till Phin - e - has rose up: the plague was then stayed.
³⁷To de - mons their chil - dren as sa - cri - fice gave.
He showed them His grace, ⁴⁶made their cap - tors be kind.

16

25 Com - plained in their tents and ig - nored the LORD's speak - ing.
 31 This ac - tion so right - eous is ev - er re - mem - bered.
 38 They shed blood of in - no - cent sons and of daugh - ters,
 47 So save us, LORD God, bring us back from the hea - then;

20

26 So He swore He'd make them in wil - der - ness fall.
 32 Yet they an - gered Him at the Mer - i - bah springs.
 When they sac - ri - ficed to the Ca - naan - ite gods.
 We'll boast in Your praise and Your ho - ly name thank.

24

27 He'd scat - ter their chil - dren a - mong all the na - tions,
 33 So Mo - ses had trou - ble: He spoke to them rash - ly;
 The land and 39 the peo - ple were un - clean through e - vil;
 48 The LORD God of Is - rael be bless - ed for - ev - er.

28

Dis - pers - ing them o - ver the face of the earth.
 For they had re - sist - ed the Spi - rit of the God.
 40 The LORD showed His wrath and His peo - ple He loathed.
 All peo - ple of God say, "A - men." Praise the LORD!
 st. 8 only (b) 2

Music: Paul Steven Jones, 2012 © Paul Jones Music Inc.

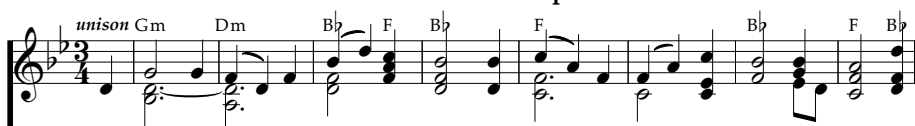
Text: Rowland S. Ward, 1991; alt. © rowland.ward@gmail.com

CHESED

12 11. 12 11. 12 11. 12 11.

I Bind unto Myself Today

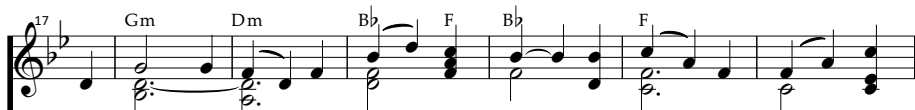
Saint Patrick's Breastplate



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-against the de-mon snares of sin, The vice that gives temp-
 7. A-against all Sa-tan's spells and wiles, A-against 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-against 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 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
 against 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

The Parting Glass

Greystone Version

Of all the hours that e'er I had
I spent these in good company.
Of all the finest fare I've had
My treasure is with you to feast.

For all we've done a foretaste gives
Of bonds and bliss beyond re-call.
So fill to me the parting glass.
Good night and joy be to you all!

**So fill to me the parting glass
And share with me whate'er befall.
'Til the gath'ring Spir't re-call
Good night and joy be to you all!**

In winter's night and summer's day
The Lord his harvest surely gleans.
From near and far the gathered say,
"Amen, amen! So let it be!"

The Father does in wisdom bring
The pilgrim's heart to wince and sing
The Bride's and Spirit's rousing call,
"In God the Son be glory all!"

**Fill to me the parting glass
And share with me whate'er befall.
'Til the gath'ring Spir't re-call
Good night and joy be to you all!**

Repeat

The Father does in wisdom bring
The pilgrim's heart to wince and sing
The Bride's and Spirit's rousing call,
"In God the Son be glory all!"

**So fill to me the parting glass
And share with me whate'er befall.
'Til the gath'ring Spir't re-call
Good night and joy be to you all!
Good night and joy be to you all!**

