

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

From Psalm 100

1. ¹All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the LORD with cheer-ful voice.
 2. ³Know that the LORD is God in - deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
 3. ⁴Oh, en - ter then His gates with praise; Ap-proach with joy His courts un - to;
 4. ⁵For why? The LORD our God is good; His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;

⁶2 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; 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; alt
 Text: William Kethe, 1561; alt.

OLD HUNDREDTH
 8 8. 8 8.

Be Thou My Vision

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

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

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

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

SLANE
 10 10. 9 10.

Before Thee Let My Cry Come Near

From Psalm 119:169–176

1. 169 Be - fore Thee let my cry come near, O LORD; true to Thy Word, teach me.
 2. 171 Since Thou Thy stat-utes teach-est me, Oh, let my lips Thy praise con - fess.

melody

170 Be - fore Thee let my plead - ing come; True to Thy prom - ise,
172 Yea, of Thy Word my tongue would sing, For Thy com - mands are

fore Thee let my plead - ing come;
of Thy Word my tongue would sing,

plead - ing come;
tongue would sing, True to Thy prom - ise, res - cue me.
to Thy prom - ise, res - cue me. For Thy com - mands are right - eous - ness.
Thy com - mands are right - eous - ness.

res - cue me.
right - eous - ness.

3. ¹⁷³ Be ready with Thy hand to help,
Because Thy precepts are my choice.
¹⁷⁴ I've longed for Thy salvation, LORD,
And in Thy holy law rejoice.

4. ¹⁷⁵ Oh, let Thine ordinances help;
My soul shall live and praise Thee yet.
¹⁷⁶ A straying sheep, Thy servant, seek,
For Thy commands I ne'er forget.

Come, Men of Christ, Be Strong

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

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some lines indented to align with specific notes.

System 1: Chords: 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!"

System 2: Chords: 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.

System 3: Chords: 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,

System 4: Chords: 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.

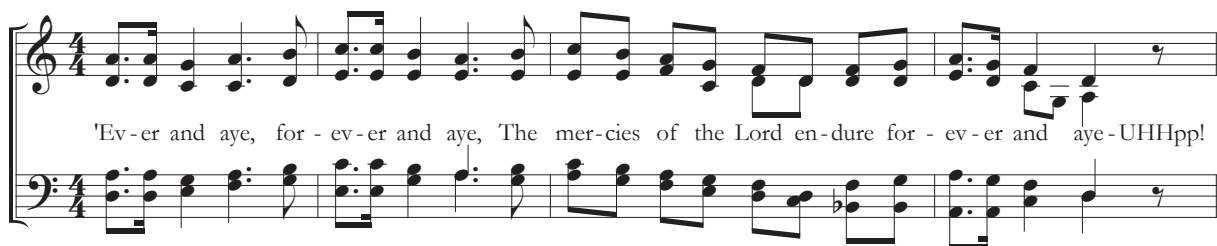
Ever and Aye

Psalalm 136

words by Douglas Wilson

music by Mark Reagan

REFRAIN



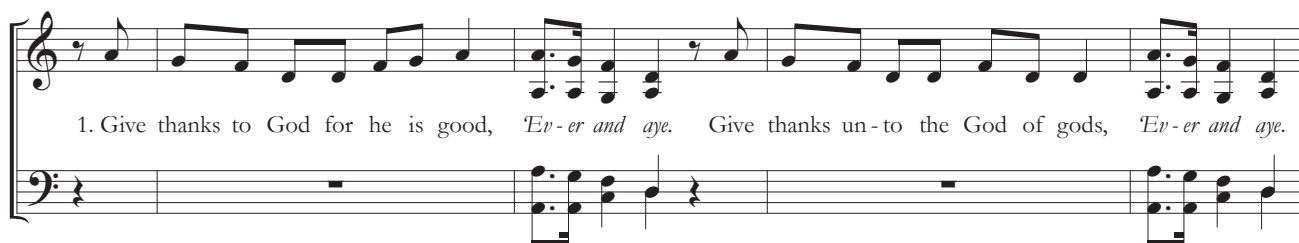
'Ev-er and aye, for - ev-er and aye, The mer-cies of the Lord en-dure for - ev-er and aye - UHHpp!

LEADER

ALL

LEADER

ALL



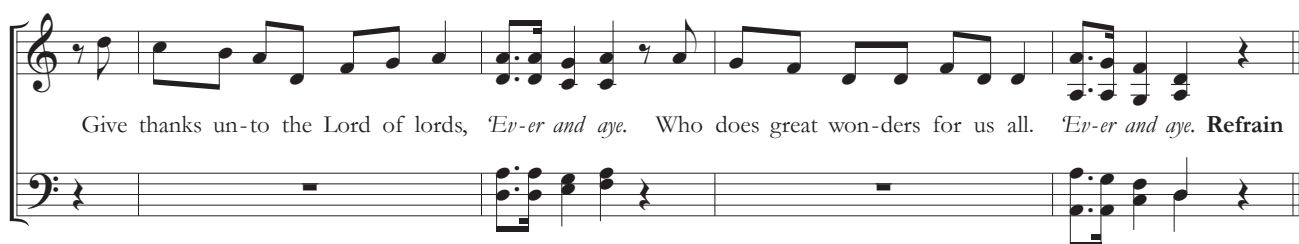
1. Give thanks to God for he is good, *Ev-er and aye.* Give thanks un-to the God of gods, *Ev-er and aye.*

LEADER

ALL

LEADER

ALL



Give thanks un-to the Lord of lords, *Ev-er and aye.* Who does great won-ders for us all. *Ev-er and aye. Refrain*

2.

Who by His wisdom made the skies—*'Ever and aye!*
Who stretched the earth above the seas—...
To him who made great lights appear—...
The sun to rise and rule by day—...
'Ever and aye, forever and aye!
The mercies of the Lord endure forever and aye!

3.

Made moon and stars to rule by night—...
To him that struck the firstborn down—...
And brought the Jews from Egypt's land—...
With his own strong and outstretched arm—...
'Ever and aye, forever...

4.

He split the Red Sea clean in two—...
And made the Jews to pass between—...
But drowned old Pharaoh and his host—...
Through wastelands led His people through—...
'Ever and aye, forever...

5.

And struck great kings so that they died—...
And threw down famous kings beside—...
Like Sihon of the Amorites—...
And Og the king of Bashan's land—...
'Ever and aye, forever...

6.

And made the Jews inherit all—...
A heritage for Israel—...
Our God recalled our low estate—...
And has redeemed us from our foes...
'Ever and aye, forever...

7.

He gives good food to all who live--...
Give thanks unto our God above—...
'Ever and aye, forever...

to Claude
Deep Calls to Deep

Acts 4:24-30

Mark Reagan, 2022

REFRAIN

Cry un - to Je - sus, our Ma - ker and Lord,

5 Deep calls to deep, His wa - ter - falls thun - der;

9 Stilled is the storm at the sound of His Word.

13 VERSE

1. O Lord You are
2. O why do the
3. The kings of the
4. For Pi - late and
5. Reach our with Your
6. Show signs to the

Bil - lows and break - ers all bu - ry me un - der.

Repeat the REFRAIN after vv. 1, 3, 5, and twice after v. 6

Rev. 8/15/22

18

God, who made hea - ven and earth,
 hea - then act out in their rage?
 earth as one man all u - nite,
 He - rod and hea - then hordes joined,
 migh - ty un - stop - pa - ble hand,
 na - tions that all may be - hold,

CHORUS

Deep calls to deep, His

23

The sea and all crea - tures that swim, fly or
 And why do the peo - ple i - ma - gine things
 A - gainst the Great God and His Son, Je - sus
 With Is - ra'el made Je - sus to hang on the
 To heal and show won - ders be - fore watch - ing
 Things done in the name of Christ Je - sus, Your

wa - ter falls thun - der;

28

creep.
 vain?
 Christ.
 tree.
 eyes.
 Son.

Bil - lows and break - ers all bu - ry me un - der.

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.

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 hun - gry soul to feed,
 5. 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, my Sav - ior still the same.

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

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

Music: American folk hymn, 1800's; harm. Mark Reagan, 2022
 Text: Samuel Medley, 1775; ref. Unknown

SHOUT ON
 8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

Jehovah to My Lord Has Said

From Psalm 110

1. ¹Je - ho - vah to my Lord has said, "Sit Thou at My right hand
 2. ³A will - ing peo - ple in Thy day Of pow'r shall come to Thee.
 3. ⁵The Lord at Thy right hand shall smite Earth's rul - ers in His wrath.


Un - til I make Thy foes a stool Where - on Thy feet may stand."
 Thy youth ar - rayed in ho - li - ness Like morn - ing dew shall be.
⁶A - mong the na - tions He shall judge; The slain shall fill His path.

²Je - ho - vah shall from Zi - on send The scep - ter of Thy pow'r.
⁴Je - ho - vah swore, and from His oath He nev - er will de - part:
 In man - y lands He'll o - ver - throw Their kings with ru - in dread;


In bat - tle with Thine en - e - mies Be Thou the con - quer - or.
 "Of th'or - der of Mel - chiz - e - dek A priest Thou ev - er art."
⁷And, march - ing, He'll drink from the brook And so lift up His head.

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

From Psalm 72 portions



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made And prais - es throng to crown His head;
 3. *Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song,*
 4. Blessings abound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris - 'ner leaps to lose his chains;
 5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
 The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud a - men!

Music: John Hatton, 1793

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

DUKE STREET

8 8. 8 8.

3-part canon

¹ Behold, bless the LORD, All you servants of the LORD, Who by night stand in the house of the LORD!

² Lift up your hands in the sanc-tu - ar - y, And bless the LORD.

³ The LORD who made heav'n and earth Bless you from Zi - on!

G G D Em $\frac{G}{D}$ C $\frac{G}{D}$ D G

Music: David R. Erb, 2007 ©

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

To the Word

Isaiah 8:13-22, setting by Douglas Wilson

Traditional Sea Shanty, arr. Aaron Snell

Soprano Alto Tenor Bass

LEADER ALL LEADER

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

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

5 10 14

REFRAIN

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.

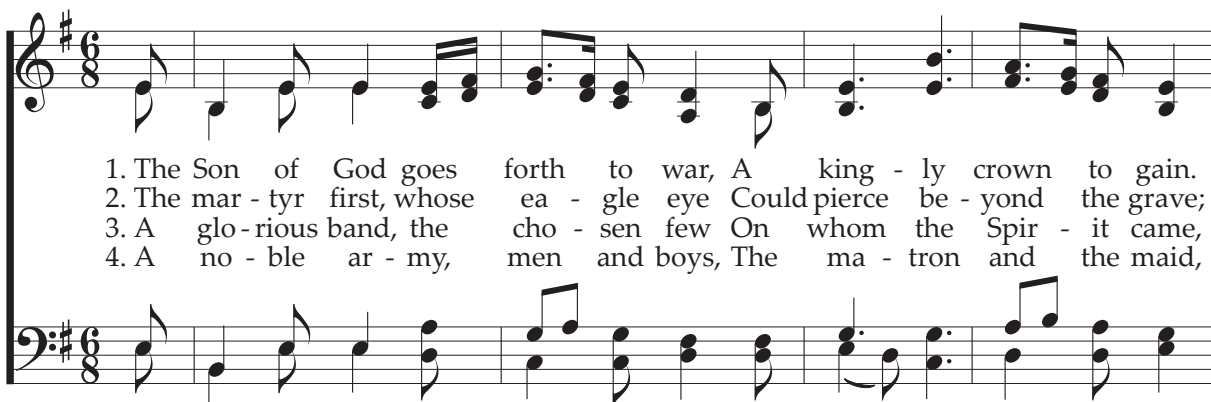
REFRAIN

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.

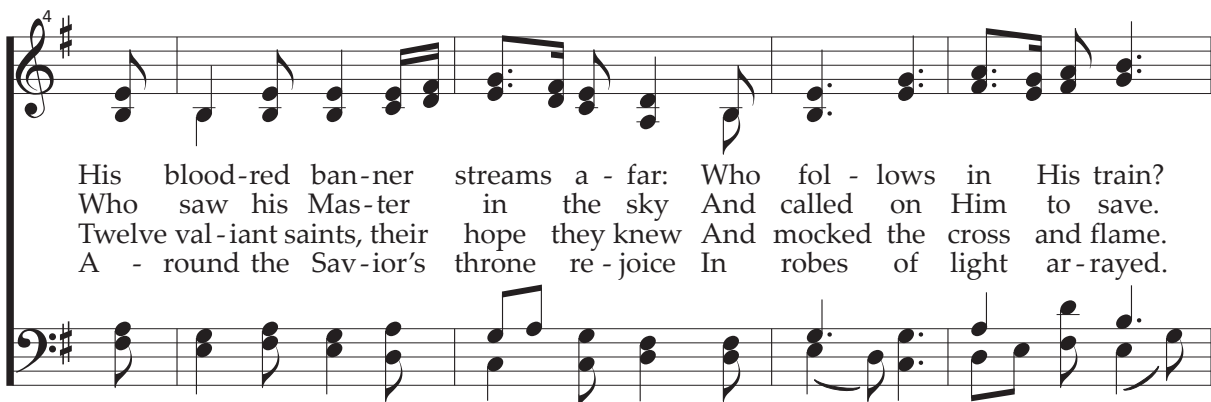
8. All they will see is trouble and dark,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Their anguish great, their troubles are stark,
Bend break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

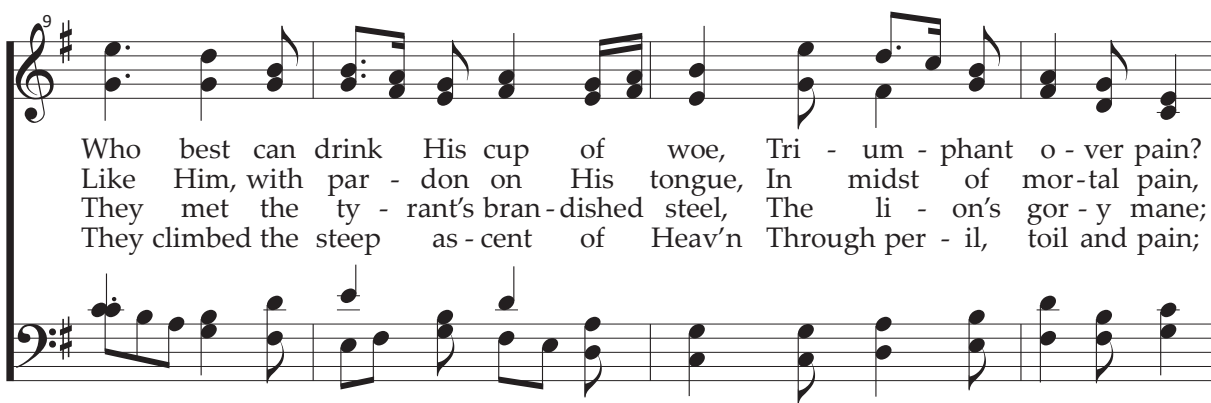
The Son of God Goes Forth to War



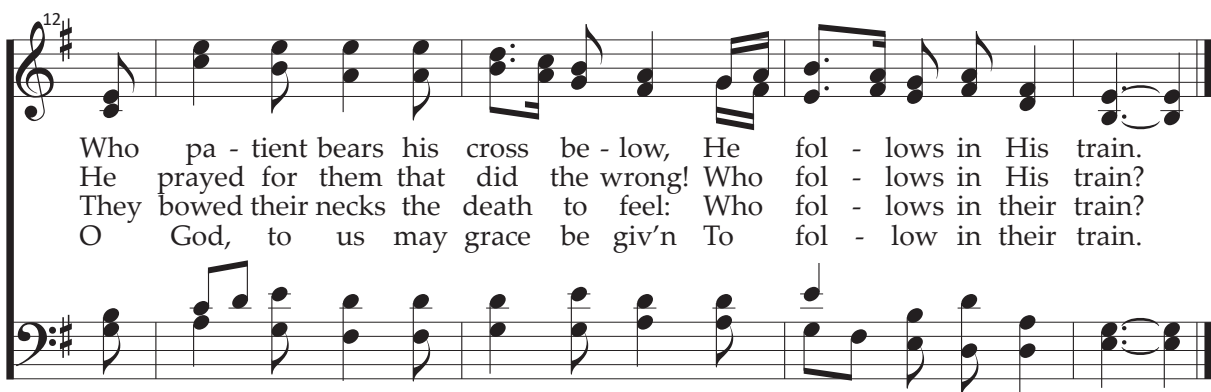
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain.
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



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-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.

Ye Choirs of New Jerusalem



1. Ye choirs of new Je - ru - sa - lem, Your sweet - est notes em - ploy,
2. How Ju - dah's Li - on bursts His chains And crushed the ser - pent's head;

The Pas - chal
And brought with

The Pas - chal vic - to - ry to
And brought with Him from death's do -

The Pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn In strains of
And brought with Him from death's do - mains The long - im -

The Pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn The Pas - chal vic - to - ry
And brought with Him from death's domains, And brought with Him from death's

vic - to - ry to hymn
Him from death's domains

End of st. 6

hymn
mains In strains of ho - ly joy.
ho - ly joy, The long - im - pri - soned dead.
pri - soned dead, run. Al - le - lu - ia!

to hymn
do - mains

3. From Hell's devouring jaws the prey
Alone our Leader bore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where He hath gone before.

4. Triumphant in His glory now
His scepter ruleth all,
Earth, Heav'n, and Hell before Him bow,
And at His footstool fall.

5. While joyful thus His praise we sing,
His mercy we implore,
Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

6. All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.