

Psalm 93

The LORD is king; His throne en - dures; maj - es - tic in His height. The LORD is robed in
 The LORD is robed in maj - es - ty, the
 8 The LORD is robed in maj - es - ty and armed with strength and might.
 LORD is robed in maj - es - ty and armed with strength and might, and armed with strength and might.
 LORD is robed in maj - es - ty and armed with strength and might.

¹The LORD is king; His throne endures
 majestic in His height.
 The LORD is robed in majesty
 and armed with strength and might.

²The world is founded firm and sure—
 removed it cannot be.
 Your throne is strong, and You are God
 from all eternity.

³The seas, O LORD, have lifted up,
 they lifted up their voice;
 the seas have lifted up their waves
 and made a mighty noise.

⁴The LORD, enthroned on high, is strong;
 more powerful is He
 than thunder of the ocean's waves
 or breakers of the sea.

⁵Your royal statutes, LORD, stand firm;
 unchanging is Your word,
 and holiness adorns Your house
 for endless days, O LORD.

Taken from Sing Psalms
 © 2003 Psalmody Committee
 Free Church of Scotland
 Used by permission

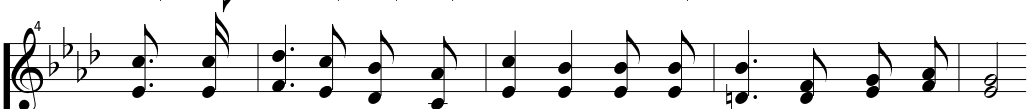
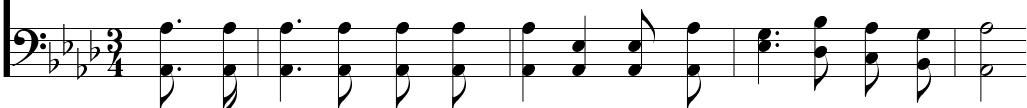
Optional Instrumental Accompaniment

Blest the Man That Fears Jehovah

From Psalm 128



1. Blest the man that fears Je - ho - vah And that walk - eth in His ways;
 2. Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend,



²Thou shalt eat of thy hands' la - bor And be pros - pered all thy days.
³For Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ing send.



⁸Like a vine with fruit a - bound - ing In thy house thy wife is found,
 Thou shalt see Je - ru - s'lem pros - per All thy days till life shall cease;



And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble 'round,
⁶Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!



And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble 'round.
 Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!



Psalm 5

Joseph Parry
(1841-1903)

To the Chief Musician. With Flutes. A Psalm of David

O JE - HO - VAH hear my words; to my thoughts at - ten - tive be.
 Tru - ly Thou art not a God that in sin doth take de - light;
 But in Thine a - bun - dant grace to Thy house will I re - pair;
 For they flat - ter with their tongue; in their mouth no truth is found;
 But let all that trust Thy care ev - er glad and joy - ful be;

5

Hear my cry, my King, my God, for I make my prayer to Thee.
 ev - il shall not dwell with Thee, nor the proud stand in Thy sight.
 look - ing to Thy ho - ly place, in Thy fear I'll wor - ship there.
 like an o - pen grave their throat; all their thoughts with sin a - bound.
 let them joy who love Thy name, for they guard - ed are by Thee.

9

With the morn - ing light, O LORD, Thou shalt hear my voice and cry;
 Ev - il do - ers Thou dost hate; li - ars Thou wilt bring to naught.
 Since, O LORD, mine en - e - mies for my soul do lie in wait,
 Hold them guil - ty, O my God; them for all their sins ex - pel;
 And a bless - ing rich, O LORD, to the right - eous Thou wilt yield;

13

in the morn my prayer ar - range and keep con - stant watch will I.
 God ab - hors the man who loves deed of blood or ly - ing thought.
 lead me in Thy right - eous - ness; make Thy way be - fore me straight.
 let them fall by their own craft, for a - gainst Thee they re - bel.
 Thou wilt com - pass him a - bout with Thy fav - our as a shield.

Taken from *The Book of Psalms for Singing*
© 1973. Used by permission of
Crown & Covenant Publications

Be Not Far Off, for Grief Is Near

From Psalm 22:11-21

1. ¹¹Be not far off, for grief is near, And none to help is found;
2. ¹⁵My strength is on - ly bro - ken clay; My mouth and tongue are dry,
3. ¹⁷My bones are plain for me to count; Men see me and they stare.
4. ²¹De - liv - er now Your ser - vant, Lord, From li - on's bared sharp teeth,

¹²For bulls of Ba - shan in their strength Now cir - cle me a - round.
For in the ver - y dust of death You there make me to lie.
¹⁸My clothes a - mong them they di - vide, And gam - ble for their share.
From pierc - ings of wild ox - en horn That gore their prey be - neath.

¹³Their li - on - jaws they o - pen wide And roar to tear their prey.
¹⁶For see how dogs en - cir - cle me! On ev - 'ry side there stands
¹⁹Now hur - ry, O my strength, to help! Do not be far, O LORD!
Be not far off when trou - bles press And help and safe - ty flee.

¹⁴My heart is wax, my bones un - knit, My life is poured a - way.
A bro - ther - hood of cru - el - ty; They pierce my feet and hands.
²⁰But snatch my soul from rag - ing dogs And spare me from the sword.
Your swift sal - va - tion is at hand; You hear and an - swer me.

Music: English traditional melody; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Text: st.1-3, *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©; st.4, Mark Reagan, 2021 ©

KINGSFOLD

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

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.

4-part canon

C F C G C

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

⁵ *
²For His mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great toward us: and the

⁹ *
 truth of the LORD en - dur - eth for ev - - - er.

¹³ *
 Praise ye the LORD! Praise ye the LORD! Praise ye the LORD!