

SONG PACKET

Oh, Let My Name Engraven Stand

From Song of Solomon 8

1. Oh, let my name en-grav-en stand Both on thy heart and on thy hand;
2. Strong-er than death thy love is known, Which floods of wrath could nev-er drown;
melody

Seal me up - on thine arm, and wear That pledge of love for - ev - er there.
And Hell and earth in vain com - bine To quench a fire so much di - vine.

Seal me up - on thine arm, And Hell and earth in vain Seal me up - And Hell and Seal me up - on thine arm, and wear That pledge of And Hell and earth in vain com - wearbine To quench a Seal me up - on thine arm, and wear That pledge of love for - ev - And Hell and earth in vain com - bine To quench a fire so much

and com - wear on thine arm, and wear That earth in vain com - bine To pledge of love for - ev - er quench a fire so much di - love for - ev - er there. Seal me up - on thine arm, and wear and wear fire so much di - vine. And Hell and earth in vain com-bine er there. di - vine.

3. Come, my Beloved, haste away;
Cut short the hours of thy delay.
Fly like a youthful hart or roe
Over the hills where spices grow.

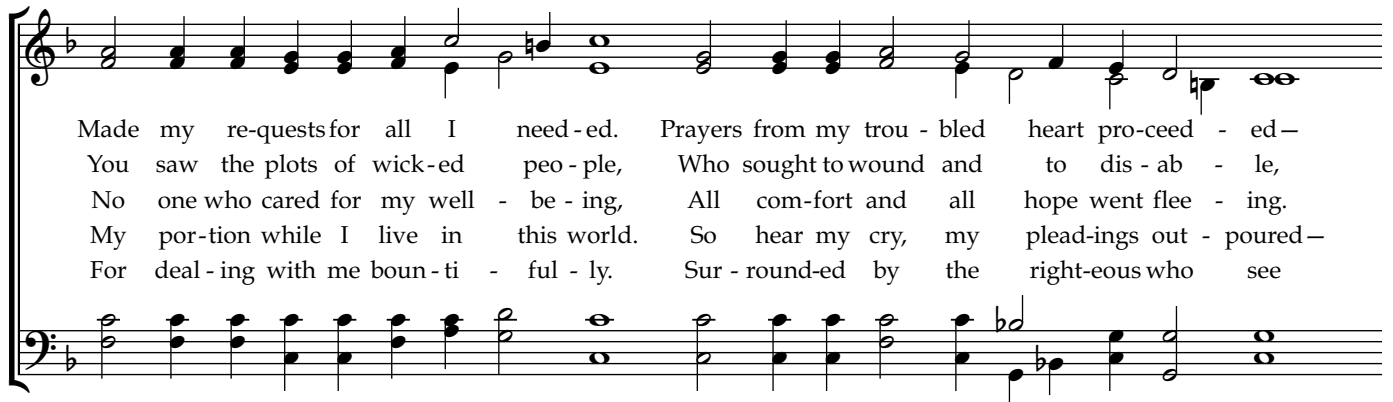
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there, That pledge of love for - ev - er there.
vine, To quench a fire so much di - vine.
That pledge of love for - ev - er there.
To quench a fire so much di - vine.

Unto the Lord I Cried and Pleaded



1. Un - to the Lord I cried and plead - ed; Yea, with my voice I sought His grace,
2. When I was ov - er - whelmed and fee - ble, You saw my path and watched me there.
3. I looked on my right hand, and, see - ing No friend was there to join my side,
4. Then I cried out to Thee, O my Lord, "Thou art my shel - ter and my home,
5. "From pri - son's bon - dage, Lord, set me free That I might praise Thy ho - ly Name.



Made my re-quests for all I need - ed. Prayers from my trou - bled heart pro-ceed - ed -
You saw the plots of wick - ed peo - ple, Who sought to wound and to dis - ab - le,
No one who cared for my well - be - ing, All com - fort and all hope went flee - ing.
My por - tion while I live in this world. So hear my cry, my plead - ings out - poured -
For deal - ing with me boun - ti - ful - ly. Sur - round - ed by the right - eous who see



I brought my griefs be - fore His face, Beg - ging He hear my case.
To trap my feet with - in a snare, To catch me un - a - ware.
I found no place where I might hide, No re - fuge to a - bide.
In my dis - tress, be my sha - lom, Save me from my strong foes.
Thy kind - ly care we will pro - claim, Thy migh - ty deeds and fame."

Christ-ian, what do you be - lieve? I be - lieve in God the

Fa - ther Al-might - y, Mak - er of heav'n and earth. And in Je - sus

Christ, His on - ly be-got-ten Son, our Lord. He was con-ceived by the Ho - ly

Ghost, and born of the vir - gin Mar - y. He suf - fered un - der

Pon - tius Pi - late; was cru - ci - fied, died, and was bur - ied. He de - scend - ed
Pon - tius Pi - late;

in - to Ha - des. On the third day He rose a - gain from the
rose a - gain

25 dead, as - cend ed in - to Heav - en,
from the dead, as - cend - ed in - to Heav -

28 en, and sits at the right hand of God the Fa - ther Al - might -

32 y; from thence He will come to judge the liv - ing and the dead.

36 I be - lieve in the Ho - ly Ghost, the ho - ly cath - lic church, the com -

41 mu - nion of saints, the for - give - ness of sins, the res - ur - rec - tion of the

44 and the life ev - er - last ing. A - men.
bod - y and the life ev - er - last - ing. A - - men.
and the life ev - er - last - ing. A - men.

My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker!

From Psalm 103 portions

1. ¹My soul, now bless thy Mak - er! Let all with - in me bless His name
 2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg-ment, truth, and right-eous-ness,
 3. ¹³For as a ten - der fa - ther Has pit - y on His chil - dren here,
 4. ¹⁷God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And chil - dren's chil - dren yet shall prove

²Who mak - eth thee par - tak - er Of mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim.
⁸His love be - yond all mea - sure, His yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress;
 He in His arms will gath - er All who are His in child - like fear.
¹⁸How He with strength as - sur - eth The hearts of all that seek His love.

³For - get Him not whose meek - ness Still bears with all thy sin,
¹⁰Nor treats us as we mer - it, ⁹But lays His an - ger by.
¹⁴He knows how frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made;
¹⁹In Heav'n is fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all;

Who heal - eth all thy weak - ness, ⁴Re - news thy life with - in;
 The hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;
¹⁵We flour - ish like the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;
²⁰An - gels, in might ex - cel - ling, Bright hosts be - fore Him fall.

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

From Psalm 90:1-5

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system contains six verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear harmonic structure. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with some words in italics for emphasis or to indicate a specific musical setting.

1. ¹Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. ²Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. ⁴A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,
 5. ⁵Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 6. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

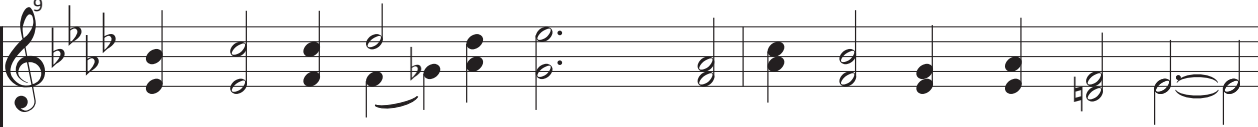
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home;
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.
 Be Thou our guard while trou - bles last And our e - ter - nal home.

Music: William Croft, 1708

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. ANNE

8 6. 8 6.



9
 Whose grace and care are end - less; Who saved thee through the past;
 11 And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of day,
 16 The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is o'er.
 21 Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His word,



6 Who leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less, But rights the
 12 So far, since He doth love us, He puts our
 We with - er like the grass - es; Our place knows
 Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth— 22 My soul, now



12 wronged at last, But rights the wronged at last.
 sins a - way, He puts our sins a - way.
 us no more, Our place knows us no more.
 bless the LORD; My soul, now bless the LORD!

Your Kindness Is Forever Sure

From Psalm 119:153-160

1. My lot is tor-ment, res - cue me, I hold tight to Your law.
 2. Sal - va - tion is a dis - tant isle From all these wick - ed men.

God, plead my cause, de - liv - er me, And quick - en me, ful - fill Your Word,
 They do not seek Your ho - ly law. Great are Your ten - der mer - cies, LORD,

Keep God, all in Your prom - is - es quick - to en me, me,
 Keep God, all in Your prom - is - es quick - to en me, me,
 Your God, prom quick - is - es en me,
 Your God, prom quick - is - es en me,

Keep God, all in Your prom - is - es quick - to en me.
 Keep God, all in Your prom - is - es quick - to en me.

3. My persecutors multiply,
 My enemies abound,
 And still I do not drift away,
 I do not drop Your holy Word,
 I will not stray from Your good law.

4. I watched them as they broke
 Your Word,
 And it was grief to me.
 Consider how I love Your law,
 And quicken me to do so more,
 According to Your tenderness.

5. Your Word is true eternally,
 And all Your laws are right.
 You will not let Your judgments lapse,
 Your kindness is forever sure,
 Your Word is true eternally.

The Lord's Prayer

Matthew 6:9-13

Cantor *Congregation*

8 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

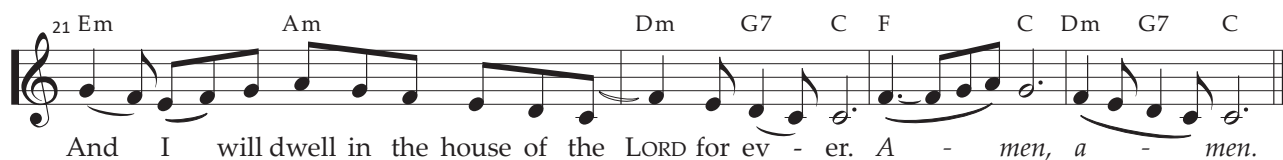
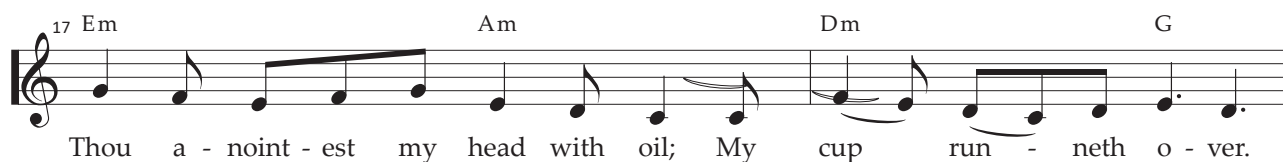
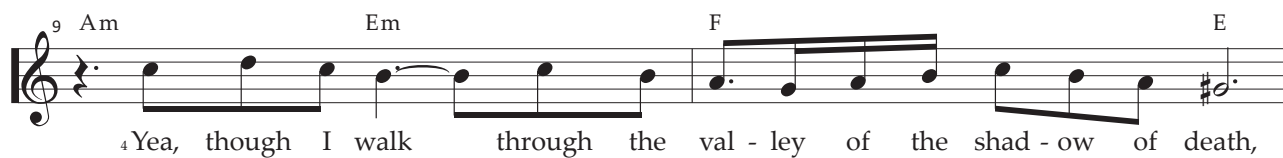
12 8 king - dom and the pow'r and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

Music: Tradional, very ancient

Text: Holy Bible, King James Version, 1611

Psalm 23

A Psalm of David.



Let Christian Faith and Hope Dispel

From Romans 8:31–36

1. ³¹ Let Chris - tian faith and hope dis - pel The fears of guilt and woe.
 2. ³² If He spared not His own dear Son, But gave Him for us all,
 3. *Be - hold the best, the great - est gift, Of ev - er - last - ing love!*
 4. ³³ Where is the judge who can con - demn Since God hath jus - ti - fied?
 5. The Sav - ior died, but rose a - gain Tri - um - phant from the grave,

The Lord Al - might - y is our friend, So who can prove a foe?
 Will He not al - so free - ly give Us all things, great and small?
Be - hold the pledge of peace be - low, And per - fect bliss a - bove!
³⁴ Who shall charge those with guilt or crime For whom the Sav - ior died?
 And pleads our cause at God's right hand Om - ni - po - tent to save.

Music: William Tans'ur's *New Harmony of Zion*, 1674
 Text: *Scottish Psalter*, 1745

ST. ANDREW (Tans'ur)
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Let Christian Faith and Hope Dispel

Cont'd, Romans 8:37–39

6. ³⁵ Who then can ev - er sep - a - rate Us from Christ Je - sus' love
 7. ³⁶ Let trou - bles rise and ter - rors frown And days of dark - ness fall;
 8. ³⁸ Not death nor life nor earth nor Hell Nor time's de - stroy - ing sway,
 9. Noth - ing that is or yet shall be And noth - ing in the past

Or break the sa - cred chain that binds The earth to Heav'n a - bove?
³⁷ Through Him all dan - gers we'll de - fy And more than con - quer all.
³⁹ Can e'er ef - face us from His heart Or make His love de - cay.
 Can ev - er cause God's love to cease—He loves us to the last.

Music: William Tans'ur's *New Harmony of Zion*, 1674Text: *Scottish Psalter*, 1745

ST. ANDREW (Tans'ur)

8 6. 8 6.

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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
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