How blessed is the man who does not walk in the counsel of the wicked, Nor stand in the way of sinners, Nor sit in the seat of scoffers!

But his delight is in the law of Yahweh, And in His law he meditates day and night.

And he will be like a tree firmly planted by streams of water, Which yields its fruit in its season And its leaf does not wither; And in whatever he does, he prospers. The wicked are not so, But they are like chaff which the wind drives away.

Therefore the wicked will not rise in the judgment, Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For Yahweh knows the way of the righteous, But the way of the wicked will perish.

This psalm exhorts us to remember that the blessed life is the one not influenced by the godless in any fashion but the one immersed in Yahweh's law. Such a life is fruitful and resilient. Even more, such life is eternal for unlike the wicked, who will not stand in judgment and will perish, the righteous are known to Yahweh. Israel's kings were commanded to know God's law (Cf. Deut 17:18) and the ultimate king is the Word Himself (Rev 19:11-13). He embodies this truth of knowing Scripture, and we should follow Him.



O merciful and heavenly Father, Who has created us unto blessedness and sovereign joy, and has given unto us Thy holy Law, to be the only rule and measure, whereby we should live well and godly; make us by Thy good grace to renounce our own carnal and fleshly desires, and all evil company, shunning the way of sinners, that we may bring forth such fruits of the Spirit, that being always under Thy holy protection, we may have perfect assurance and confidence, that when Thy Son Jesus Christ shall appear to divide the goats from the sheep, we may be accounted among the number of them that are redeemed by His blood. (So be it.)

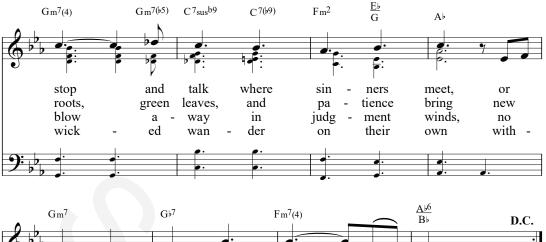
Bless'd Is the Man

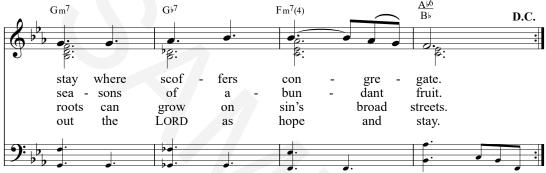




Blessed Are They







Happy the Man

1C

- Happy the man, whose heaven-directed feet Avoid the crowded path where sinners meet; Who shuns the lofty feet of impious pride; Of men, who dare Jehovah's law deride.
- He in that sacred, venerable law, (Inspiring holy thoughts and pious awe,) Continual meditates with new delight; Guide of his day, and solace of his night!
- Beneath heaven's kindest influence he shall grow, Like a fair tree where cheering waters flow: Whose grateful boughs confess the happy soil, And crown'd with autumn's richest bounty smile.
- 4. Unfading and secure his hope shall stand, And prosperous be the labors of his hand. to the sinner's hope; he soon shall find, It flies like chaff before the driving wind.
- 5. How will the guilty tribes their sentence bear, When God in awful judgement shall appear? Then shall no sinner stand before His face, Or in the bless'd assembly find a place.
- The LORD looks down, and guides His children's way,
 Safe to the regions of eternal day.
 But oh, the flowery paths which sinners tread,
 To darkness and to sure perdition lead.

Psalm I, Anne Steele (1717–1778)

10.10.10.10

Why do the nations rage And the peoples meditate on a vain thing?

The kings of the earth take their stand And the rulers take counsel together

Against Yahweh and against His Anointed, saying, "Let us tear their fetters apart And cast away their cords from us!"

He who sits in the heavens laughs, The Lord mocks them.

Then He speaks to them in His anger And terrifies them in His fury, saying, "But as for Me, I have installed My King Upon Zion, My holy mountain."

"I will surely tell of the decree of Yahweh: He said to Me, 'You are My Son, Today I have begotten You. Ask of Me, and I will surely give the nations as Your inheritance, And the ends of the earth as Your possession.

You shall break them with a rod of iron, You shall shatter them like a potter's vessel."

So now, O kings, show insight; Take warning, O judges of the earth.

Serve Yahweh with fear And rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest He become angry, and you perish in the way, For His wrath may soon be kindled.

How blessed are all who take refuge in Him!

Psalm 2 declares the resilience of the sovereignty of God. Throughout history, nations and kings gather to oppose God and the Messiah. While their forcefulness always seem formidable, it is a laughable matter to the God on high. They pose absolutely no threat to the Father and His purpose which is to set forth His Messiah as the king of this world. God has begotten Him in the sense that while they are distinct, they intimately share the same essence and are one. The Son thereby has the same status as His Father and is the inheritor of the world. The lesson for all in light of this is to worship, obey, and honor the Son. No one is greater than Him.



Almighty God and heavenly Father, Who has given unto us Thy dear Son to be our Lord and King; Grant, we beseech Thee, that You would destroy and scatter by Thy marvelous wisdom all pursuits devised and directed against Him throughout the whole world; and make us so to profit and grow in His holy Law and doctrine, that in all fear and reverence we may serve Thee; that in the end we may attain to that endless joy, which we hope to receive through the same Jesus Christ Thy Son. (So be it.)



2B The Nations Roar, the Peoples Rage



Words: Tom and Sheila Pennington Music: Benjamin and Lauren Mason

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O Yahweh, how my adversaries have become many!

Many are rising up against me.

Many are saying of my soul, "There is no salvation for him in God." Selah.

But You, O Yahweh, are a shield about me, My glory, and the One who lifts my head.

I was calling to Yahweh with my voice, And He answered me from His holy mountain. Selah.

I lay down and slept; I awoke, for Yahweh sustains me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people Who all around have set themselves against me.

Arise, O Yahweh; save me, O my God!

For You have struck all my enemies on the cheek; You have shattered the teeth of the wicked

Salvation belongs to Yahweh; Your blessing be upon Your people! Selah.

In this Psalm, David recounts one of the most foundational truths in trials: salvation belongs to Yahweh. David is fleeing from Absalom and the enemies are many. Despite their taunts, the psalmist knows the character of God and that he has a relationship with Him. Therefore, in spite of all intimidation, David has peace. He can sleep soundly at night because he knows God sustains him. Salvation belongs to Yahweh and those who know Him will have rest in Him.



O Eternal God, Who to prove and try the faith and patience of Thy chosen, discipline them with great and many tribulations, in such manner, that we are unable to exist or stand up against so many assaults and enemies as lift themselves against us. Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may be so sure and safe under Thy protection, that the world may see that You are our defense and shield. By virtue, whereof we, being victorious, may utterly despise and condemn all powers and forces, that lift themselves against Thee and Thy Son Jesus Christ. (So be it.)



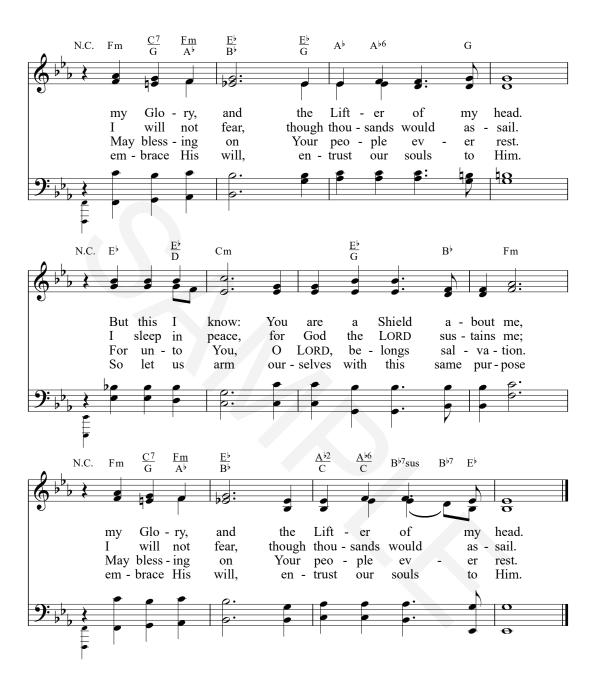
Words: Jody Killingsworth and Jake Mentzel Music: Jody Killingsworth SATB: Thomas Grassi



Lifter of My Head



Words: Dan Totten Music: Jean Sibelius, 1899 SATB: Thomas Grassi FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10.10



Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness!

You have relieved me in my distress; Be gracious to me and hear my prayer.

O sons of men, how long will my glory become a reproach?

How long will you love what is worthless and seek falsehood? Selah.

But know that Yahweh has set apart the holy one for Himself; Yahweh hears when I call to Him.

Tremble, and do not sin; Ponder in your heart upon your bed, and be still. Selah.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, And trust in Yahweh.

Many are saying, "Who will show us good?"

Lift up the light of Your face upon us, O Yahweh!

You have put gladness in my heart, More than when their grain and new wine abound.

In peace I will both lie down and sleep, For You alone, O Yahweh, make me to abide in safety.

Trusting in God leads to boldness. Because David knows that God listens to prayer and will relieve his distress, David is not intimidated by his circumstances or enemies. Instead, he calls them out for their sin and empty ways. It is easy to capitulate to fear and foe around you. Many around David were in doubt, but he reminds them of the joy God gives. So David can remain loyal to God, not compromise, and even have rest because he has security in God.



Merciful Lord, Fountain of all righteousness, Who knows the dangerous assaults wherewith we are assaulted on all sides, refuse not our petitions; but let us have the sure experience of Thy favor, and goodness, to the intent, that what affliction may fall upon us, we may live in peace and quietness of spirit, awaiting the eternal rest, which You have promised to Thy children, through Thy dear Son Christ Jesus our Lord. (So be it.)

Hear My Prayer and Answer Me

4A



4B LORD, Will You Answer When I Pray



Words: Dale Eiderkin (st. 1–2) and Isaac Watts (st. 3–4), 1740 Music: Hugh Wilson, c. 1800

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Give ear to my words, O Yahweh, Consider my meditation.

Give heed to the sound of my cry for help, my King and my God, For to You I pray.

O Yahweh, in the morning, You will hear my voice; In the morning I will order my prayer to You and eagerly watch.

For You are not a God who delights in wickedness; Evil does not sojourn with You.

The boastful shall not stand before Your eyes; You hate all workers of iniquity.

You destroy those who speak falsehood; Yahweh abhors the man of bloodshed and deceit.

But as for me, in the abundance of Your lovingkindness I will enter Your house, At Your holy temple I will worship in fear of You.

O Yahweh, lead me in Your righteousness because of my foes; Make Your way straight before me.

There is nothing reliable in their mouth; Their inward part is destruction itself.

Their throat is an open grave; They flatter with their tongue.

Hold them guilty, O God; By their own devices let them fall!

In the abundance of their transgressions thrust them out, For they are rebellious against You.

But let all who take refuge in You be glad, Let them ever sing for joy; And may You shelter them, That those who love Your name may exult in You.

For it is You who blesses the righteous one, O Yahweh, You surround him with favor as with a large shield.

In trials, one area to contemplate is the distinction between the righteous and the wicked. David understands that God does not delight in wicked ones and those who are wicked speak falsehood, and have bloodshed and deceit. But those who are righteous are worshippers by God's lovingkindness and grace. The wicked and righteous not only have far different character but far different consequences. God causes the wicked to be judged and his plans to backfire. God leads the righteous and protects them as a large shield.



O Good God our King and Creator; Seeing we have our whole trust in Thee, and do worship Thee in spirit and truth; despise not, we pray Thee, the sighs and prayers of Thy poor servants, oppressed and afflicted by Thy enemies; and keep us continually under Thy protection, until we be glorified with our Head and Savior Jesus Christ Thy Son. (So be it.)

5A Give Ear Unto My Words, O LORD



Words: David P. Regier Music: English folk song; harm. Dan Kreider, 18c.

Words © 2019 David P. Regier, davidregiermusic.com All rights reserved. Used by permission. O WALY WALY 8.8.8.8 LM



Words: The Psalter, 1912 Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, Johann Scheffer alt. Keine Schonheit hat die Welt SATB: Thomas Grassi 7.7.7.7

O Yahweh, do not reprove me in Your anger, Nor discipline me in Your wrath.

Be gracious to me, O Yahweh, for I am pining away; Heal me, O Yahweh, for my bones are dismayed.

And my soul is greatly dismayed; But You, O Yahweh—how long?

Return, O Yahweh, rescue my soul; Save me because of Your lovingkindness.

For there is no remembrance of You in death; In Sheol who will give You thanks?

I am weary with my sighing; Every night I make my bed swim, I flood my couch with my tears.

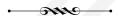
My eye has wasted away with grief; It has become old because of all my adversaries.

Depart from me, all you workers of iniquity, For Yahweh has heard the sound of my weeping.

Yahweh has heard my supplication, Yahweh receives my prayer.

All my enemies will be ashamed and greatly dismayed; They shall turn back, they will suddenly be ashamed.

This psalm speaks of the posture of patience in trial. One may feel that God is disciplining him even though he did nothing wrong. One may cry many tears because of the pressure from the adversary. But in these moments, one must wait on Yahweh and pray for God to return, rescue, and save. And one must know with full confidence that in the end Yahweh will listen and that those who opposed will depart in defeat. The One who embodies this longsuffering best is the Lord Jesus Christ who waited patiently, suffering innocently, but in the end will say the words "Depart from me all you who do iniquity" in triumph to those who had opposed Him.



Good Lord, Who is a just Judge, and who as a Father disciplines Thy children fatherly, to drive them to unfeigned repentance; Grant unto us of Thy infinite goodness, that the afflictions which we justly suffer for our offences, may serve unto the amendment of our lives; and that in the midst of them we may have a perfect feeling of Thy fatherly mercy, to the intent that, our enemies being confounded, we may praise Thee with thanksgiving all the days of our life through Jesus Christ Thy Son. (So be it.)



LORD, My God, Do Not Contend



Words: Adam Carlill Music: Greg Scheer SATB: Thomas Grassi

6B

IRREGULAR



Psalm 6:2 – "Have mercy upon me, O Lord; for I am weak." Though I deserve destruction, yet let thymercy pity my frailty. This is the right way to plead with God if we would prevail. Urge not your goodness or your greatness, but plead your sin and your littleness. Cry, "I am weak," therefore, O Lord, give me strength and crush me not. Send not forth the fury of thy tempest against so weak a vessel. Temper the wind to the shorn lamb. Be tender and pitiful to a poor withering flower, and break it not from its stem. Surely this is the plea that a sick man would urge to move the pity of his fellow if he were striving with him, "Deal gently with me, 'for I am weak." A sense of sin had so spoiled the Psalmist's pride, so taken away his vaunted strength, that he found himself weak to obey the law, weak through the sorrow that was in him, too weak, perhaps, to lay hold on the promise. "I am weak."

O Yahweh my God, in You I have taken refuge; Save me from all those who pursue me, and deliver me, Lest he tear my soul like a lion, Rending me in pieces, while there is none to deliver.

O Yahweh my God, if I have done this, If there is injustice in my hands, If I have rewarded evil to him who is at peace with me, Or have plundered my adversary without cause, Let the enemy pursue my soul and overtake it; And let him trample my life down to the ground And cause my glory to dwell in the dust. Selah.

Arise, O Yahweh, in Your anger; Lift up Yourself against the fury of my adversaries, And arouse Yourself for me; You have appointed judgment.

Let the congregation of the peoples encompass You, And over them return on high.

Yahweh judges the peoples; Give justice to me, O Yahweh, according to my righteousness and my integrity that is in me.

O let the evil of the wicked come to an end, but establish the righteous; For the righteous God tests the hearts and minds.

My shield is with God, Who saves the upright in heart

God is a righteous judge, And a God who has indignation every day.

If a man does not repent, He will sharpen His sword; He has bent His bow and prepared it.

He has also prepared for Himself deadly weapons; He makes His arrows fiery shafts.

Behold, he travails with wickedness, And he conceives mischief and gives birth to falsehood.

He has dug a pit and hollowed it out, And has fallen into the hole which he made.

His mischief will return upon his own head, And his violence will descend upon his own skull.

I will give thanks to Yahweh according to His righteousness And will sing praise to the name of Yahweh Most High.

This psalm that contemplates yet another aspect of trials: the righteousness of God. The psalm begins with a plea for deliverance based upon God's righteousness. If David had sinned in any way, he happily embraces God's discipline. This is because God is a righteous God who rises in anger against the wicked, is surrounded by worshipful people, and puts the evil of the wicked to an end. In light of this, though the beginning of the psalm talks about God's righteousness to the righteous, it ends with how if the wicked does not repent, God will bring his evil on his head. That is the righteousness of God for which God's people gives thanks.



O Good God, the only Searcher of men's hearts, who preserves us who put our confidence in Thee, from danger of our enemies; Lift up Thy mighty arm, and put back all those that persecute us, and gather together Thy Church dispersed by the tyranny of godless tyrants; and keep us continually under Thy mighty defense; through Jesus Christ our Lord. (So be it.)

- My trust is in my heav'nly Friend, My hope in Thee, my God; Rise, and my helpless life defend From those that seek my blood.
- With insolence and fury they
 My soul in pieces tear,
 As hungry lions rend the prey,
 When no deliverer's near.
- If I had e'er provoked them first,
 Or once abused my foe,
 Then let him tread my life to dust,
 And lay mine honor low.
- If there be malice found in me, I know Thy piercing eyes; I should not dare appeal to Thee, Nor ask my God to rise.
- Arise, my God, lift up Thy hand, Their pride and power control; Awake to judgment, and command Deliverance for my soul.

- 6. Let sinners, and their wicked rage, Be humbled to the dust; Shall not the God of truth engage To vindicate the just?
- He knows the heart, he tries the reins, He will defend th' upright His sharpest arrows he ordains Against the sons of spite.
- For me their malice digged a pit,
 But there themselves are cast;
 My God makes all their mischief light
 On their own heads at last.
- That cruel, persecuting race
 Must feel His dreadful sword:
 Awake, my soul, and praise the grace
 And justice of the LORD.

Psalm 7, Isaac Watts, the Psalms of David, 1718

8.6.8.6 CM

LORD, My God, In Thee I Trust



Words: Henry Francis Lyte, 1834; rev. 1836 Music: Jakob Hintze, 1678; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18c.

7B

SALZBURG 7.7.7.7 D



O Yahweh, our Lord, How majestic is Your name in all the earth, Who displays Your splendor above the heavens!

From the mouth of infants and nursing babies You have established strength Because of Your adversaries, To make the enemy and the revengeful cease.

When I see Your heavens, the work of Your fingers, The moon and the stars, which You have established; What is man that You remember him, And the son of man that You care for him?

Yet You have made him a little lower than the angels, And You crown him with glory and majesty!

You make him to rule over the works of Your hands; You have put all things under his feet, All sheep and oxen,

And also the animals of the field, The birds of the heavens and the fish of the sea, Whatever passes through the paths of the seas.

O Yahweh, our Lord, How majestic is Your name in all the earth!

How majestic is Yahweh in all the earth. His splendor is so obvious and magnificent that even the smallest child understands His glory which shames any who oppose or reject God. At the same time, that majesty should humble all those who serve God. In comparison with the vastness of who God is and all His works, what is man? God should not even remember or consider man, much less grant him dominion over creation. But Yahweh has done these things showing that He is majestic in power, majestic in granting authority, and majestic in mercy. How majestic is His name in all the earth.



Eternal God, Who by Thy mighty Providence dost govern all creatures; We humbly beseech Thee, that it would please Thee to visit us by Thy Son Jesus Christ, and restore us to that honor from which we were cast down by the sin of our forefathers; and that we may in remembrance of Thy great benefits toward us, celebrate Thy miraculous power, both now and evermore. (So be it.)

Yaweh, Our God, How Majestic













Psalm 8:1 – Unable to express the glory of God, the Psalmist utters a note of exclamation. O Jehovah, our Lord! We need not wonder at this, for no heart can measure, no tongue can utter, the half of the greatness of Jehovah. The whole creation is full of His glory and radiant with the excellency of His power; His goodness and His wisdom are manifested on every hand. The countless myriads of terrestrial beings, from man the head, to the creeping worm at the foot, are all supported and nourished by the Divine bounty. The solid fabric of the universe leans upon His eternal arm. Universally is He present, and everywhere is His name excellent. God worketh ever and everywhere. There is no place where God is not. The miracles of His power await us on all sides. Traverse the silent valleys where the rocks enclose you on either side, rising like the battlements of heaven till you can see but a strip of the blue sky far overhead; you may be the only traveler who has passed through that glen; the bird may start up affrighted, and the moss may tremble beneath the first tread of human foot; but God is there in a thousand wonders, upholding yon rocky barriers, filling the flower cups with their perfume, and refreshing the lonely pines with the breath of his mouth. Descend, if you will, into the lowest depths of the ocean, where undisturbed the water sleeps, and the very sand is motionless in unbroken quiet, but the glory of the Lord is there, revealing its excellence in the silent palace of the sea. Borrow the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the sea, but God is there. Mount to the highest heaven, or dive into the deepest hell, and God is in both, hymned in everlasting song, or justified in terrible vengeance. Everywhere, and in every place, God dwells and is manifestly at work. Nor on earth alone is Jehovah extolled, for His brightness shines forth in the firmament above the earth. His glory exceeds the glory of the starry heavens; above the region of the stars He hath set fast His everlasting throne, and there He dwells in light ineffable. Let us adore Him "who alone spreadeth out the heavens, and treadeth upon the waves of the sea; who maketh Arcturus, Orion, and Pleiades, and the chambers of the south." (Job 9:8, 9.) We can scarcely find more fitting words than those of Nehemiah, "Thou, even thou, art Lord alone; thou hast made heaven, the heaven of heavens, with all their host, the earth, and all things that are therein, the seas, and all that is therein, and thou preservest them all; and the host of heaven worshippeth thee." Returning to the text we are led to observe that this Psalm is addressed to God, because none but the LORD Himself can fully know His own glory. The believing heart is ravished with what it sees, but God only knows the glory of God. What a sweetness lies in the little word 'our', how much is God's glory endeared to us when we consider our interest in Him as our Lord. How excellent is Thy name! no words can express that excellency; and therefore it is left as a note of exclamation. The very name of Jehovah is excellent, what must his person be. Note the fact that even the heavens cannot contain His glory, it is set above the heavens, since it is and ever must be too great for the creature to express.

LORD, Our Lord, Your Glorious Name





I will give thanks to Yahweh with all my heart; I will recount all Your wondrous deeds.

I will be glad and exult in You; I will sing praise to Your name, O Most High.

When my enemies turn back, They stumble and perish before You.

For You have maintained my justice and my cause; You have sat on the throne judging righteously.

You have rebuked the nations, You have made the wicked perish; You have blotted out their name forever and ever.

The enemy has come to an end in perpetual ruins, And You have uprooted the cities; The very memory of them has perished.

But Yahweh abides forever; He has established His throne for judgment, And He will judge the world in righteousness; He will render justice for the peoples with equity.

Yahweh also will be a stronghold for the oppressed, A stronghold in times of distress; And those who know Your name will put their trust in You, For You, O Yahweh, have not forsaken those who seek You.

Sing praises to Yahweh, who abides in Zion; Declare among the peoples His acts. For He who requires blood remembers them; He does not forget the cry of the afflicted.

Be gracious to me, O Yahweh; See my affliction from those who hate me, You who lift me up from the gates of death, That I may recount all Your praises, That in the gates of the daughter of Zion I may rejoice in Your salvation.

The nations have sunk down in the pit which they have made; In the net which they hid, their own foot has been caught.

Yahweh has made Himself known; He has executed judgment.

In the work of his own hands the wicked is snared. Higgaion Selah.

The wicked will return to Sheol, Even all the nations who forget God.

For the needy will not always be forgotten, Nor the hope of the afflicted perish forever.

Arise, O Yahweh, do not let man prevail; Let the nations be judged before You.

Put them in fear, O Yahweh; Let the nations know that they are but men. Selah.

This psalm is actually connected with the next as together they form an acrostic, or poem where each line comprises a letter of the alphabet. Within that, this psalm emphasizes the believer's confidence in God who has been faithful. He has maintained His people's justice and cause and have destroyed the enemy. All of this is revolves around God's unassailable character where He reigns in justice not only presently but in the future. In remembering God's character, His people are to sing and to have confidence that He will continue to deal with the wicked as He always has.



Almighty God, Who never despises those that trust in Thee; Hear the complaint of us, Thy poor servants, and suffer not the wicked to execute their cruel enterprises against us, but take them in their own snares, to the intent, that we may magnify Thy holy name, through Jesus Christ. (So be it.)

- LORD, Thee I'll praise with all my heart, Thy wonders all proclaim.
 In Thee, most High, I'll greatly joy, and sing unto Thy name.
- When back my foes were turned, they fell, and perished at Thy sight: For You maintained my right and cause; on throne sat judging right.
- The heathen You have rebuked, the wicked overthrown; You have put out their names, that they may never more be known.
- O enemy! now destructions have an end perpetual: You cities razed; perished with them is their memorial
- GOD shall endure forever; He does for judgment set His throne; In righteousness to judge the world, justice to give each one.
- GOD also will a refuge be for those that are oppressed; A refuge will He be in times of trouble to distressed.
- And they that know Thy name, in Thee their confidence will place:
 For You have not forsaken them that truly seek Thy face.
- O sing ye praises to the LORD, that dwells in Zion's hill;
 And all the nations among His deeds record ye still.

- 9. When He enquires after blood, He then remembers them:
 The humble folk He not forgets that call upon His name.
- LORD, pity me; behold the grief which I from foes sustain;
 Even You, who from the gates of death does raise me up again;
- That I, in Zion's daughters' gates, may all Thy praise advance;
 And that I may rejoice always in Thy deliverance.
- 12. The heathen are sunk in the pit which they themselves prepared; And in the net which they have hid their own feet fast are snared.
- 13. The LORD is by the judgment known which He Himself hath wrought:

 The sinners' hands do make the snares wherewith themselves are caught.
- 14. They who are wicked into hell each one shall be turned; And all the nations that forget to seek the LORD most high.
- 15. For they that needy are shall not forgotten always be;
 The expectation of the poor shall not be lost forever.
- 16. Arise, LORD, let not man prevail; judge heathen in Thy sight: That they may know themselves but men, the nations, LORD, affright.

The Hope of the Poor



Words: Wendell Kimbrough Music: Dan Wheeler SATB: Thomas Grassi

IRREGULAR



O LORD Most High



Words: William Kethe, 1561; alt. Music: Louis Bourgeois, 1551 OLD HUNDREDTH 8.8.8.8 LM