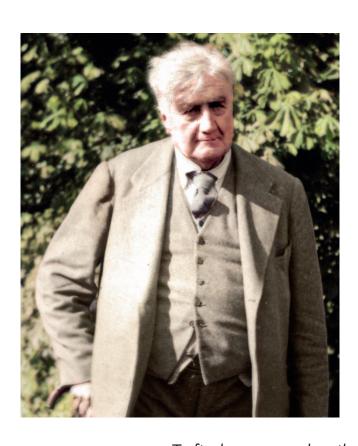




INEVERY CORNER SING

8-15 OCTOBER 2022

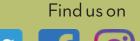


In recognition of
Vaughan Williams'
music editorship of
The English Hymnal,
churches, festivals, and
schools throughout the
UK will be singing music
from The Revised English
Hymnal during the week
of his 150th birthday.

To find out more details about the celebrations: www.rscm.org.uk/get-involved/in-every-corner-sing

#RVWSING150





@RSCMcentre and rscmcentre







There can be few lovers of classical music unaware of the name of Ralph Vaughan Williams, whose 150th anniversary of birth falls on 12 October this year. His *Fantasia on a Theme by Thomas Tallis*, symphonies and *The Lark Ascending* for violin and orchestra are all justly popular radio fare but there will be many listeners to those works who are oblivious to the huge contribution RVW made to the life of the Church of England and its musicians.

Although not himself a professing Christian, RVW was appointed by Percy Dearmer as musical editor for *The English Hymnal* in 1904 at the age of 32. He was not completely ignorant of church music, having been organist of St Barnabas in South Lambeth from 1895 to 1899. RVW avowed that the new hymn book would contain 'tunes of worth' both old and new. He was especially dismissive of Victorian tunes with their sentimentality and 'Germanic nature'. In the end he was obliged to appease critics by adding an appendix of Victorian tunes well known at that time. He called it 'the chamber of horrors'. Collaborating with folk-song collector Cecil Sharp, he turned some of their collected folk-song material into tunes that we know and love today. Too many to list, they include *Kingsfold, Forest Green, Monk's Gate* and *Shipston*. Of his own original tunes, *Down Ampney, Sine nomine* and *Salve festa dies*, still widely used today, are three of the four original tunes RVW contributed to the first edition of the EH in 1906. Some now established associations of text with music were first made in the EH by RVW, including 'O little town of Bethlehem' with Forest Green.

John Henderson Sunday by Sunday June 2022

SOME CHORAL WORKS AND ANTHEMS

Title	Voices	Publisher	RSCM Order Code
UNISON / TWO-PART / HIGH VOICES			
The Call	Unison	S&B	A1946
Let us now praise famous men	Unison	Curwen/Hal Leonard	A1712
Lullaby	SSA	OUP/Banks	A2222
The Song of the Tree of Life	Unison/2-pt	OUP	9780195365610
THREE / FOUR PARTS			
Antiphon	SATB	S&B	A0214
(Let all the world in every corner sing)			
The blessed son of God	SATB	OUP/Banks	A2790
Communion in D minor	U, SATB	OUP	9780193515390
Hodie	SATB Bar solo	OUP	9780193395510
Lord, thou hast been our refuge	SATB	Curwen/Hal Leonard	A0380
Mass in G minor	SATB x 2	Faber	E0011
O clap your hands	SATB	S&B	A1079
O how amiable,	SATB	OUP	9780193851245
O taste and see	SATB	OUP	9780193535114
Old Hundredth Psalm Tune	SATB	OUP	9780193535084
Prayer to the Father of Heaven	SATB divisi	OUP	9780195366105
The souls of the righteous	STB sol & SATB	OUP	9780195366068
Valiant-for-truth	SATB	OUP	9780193535299
Vaughan Williams for Choirs 1	SATB	OUP	9780193532106

CONTENTS

All hymns are taken from The Revised English Hymnal

REH No.	Title	Tune	Page
21	This is the truth sent from above	The Truth from Above	4
42	O little town of Bethlehem	Forest Green	6
70	From the Eastern mountains	King's Weston	10
117	It is a thing most wonderful	HERONGATE	12
131	When, rising from the bed of death	Third Mode Melody	14
142	Christ the lord is risen again!	Orientis partibus	16
172	Hail thee, festival day	Salve festa dies	18
181	Come down, O Love divine	Down Ampney	22
205	We sing the glorious conquest	King's Lynn	24
256	For all the saints	Sine nomine	26
319	Now that the daylight fills the sky	Danby	30
360	All creatures of our God and King	Lasst uns Erfreuen	32
418	Go forth for God	Magda	36
455	Come, my Way, my Truth my Life	THE CALL	38
467	Firmly I believe and truly	Shipston	42
483	He who would valiant be	Monks' Gate	44
488	I heard the voice of Jesus say	Kingsfold	46
	O Lord thou has searched me out	PSALM 139	48

THE TRUTH FROM ABOVE LM

Herefordshire traditional melody arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958



THIS is the truth sent from above, The truth of God, the God of love; Therefore don't turn me from your door, But hearken all, both rich and poor.

The first thing that I will relate,
That God at first did man create;
The next thing which to you I tell,
Woman was made with him to dwell.

ADVENT

- Then after that 'twas God's own choice
 To place them both in paradise,
 There to remain from evil free
 Except they ate of such a tree.
- But they did eat, which was a sin,
 And thus their ruin did begin;
 Ruined themselves, both you and me,
 And all of our posterity.
- Thus we were heirs to endless woes Till God the Lord did interpose; And so a promise soon did run: That he'd redeem us by his Son.
- And at this season of the year
 Our blessed Redeemer did appear,
 And here did live, and here did preach,
 And many thousands he did teach.
- 7 Thus he in love to us behaved,
 To show us how we must be saved;
 And if you want to know the way,
 Be pleased to hear what he did say:
- Go preach the Gospel now,' he said, 'To all the nations that are made!

 And he that does believe in me,

 From all his sins I'll set him free.'

English traditional A Good Christmas Box, 1847

FOREST GREEN DCM

English traditional melody Harmony by Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958 Descant version by Thomas Armstrong 1898–1994



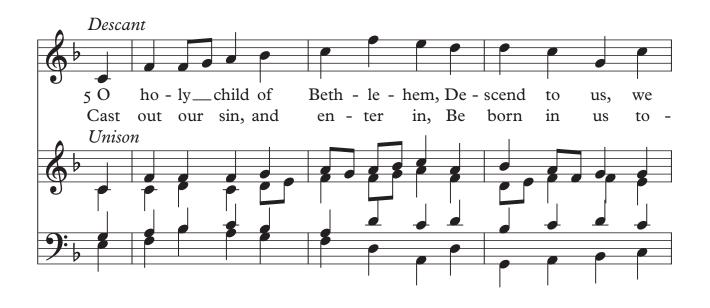
O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

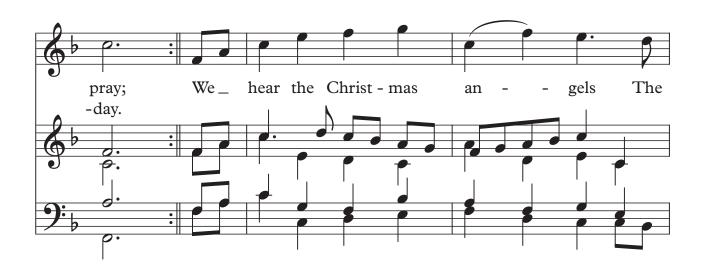
CHRISTMAS

- O morning stars, together
 Proclaim the holy birth,
 And praises sing to God the King,
 And peace to men on earth;
 For Christ is born of Mary;
 And, gathered all above,
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love.
- 3 How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of his heaven.
 No ear may hear his coming;
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive him, still
 The dear Christ enters in.
- Where children pure and happy
 Pray to the blessèd child,
 Where misery cries out to thee,
 Son of the mother mild;
 Where charity stands watching
 And faith holds wide the door,
 The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
 And Christmas comes once more.
- O holy child of Bethlehem,
 Descend to us, we pray;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in,
 Be born in us today.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell;
 O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel.

PHILLIPS BROOKS 1835-93

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR







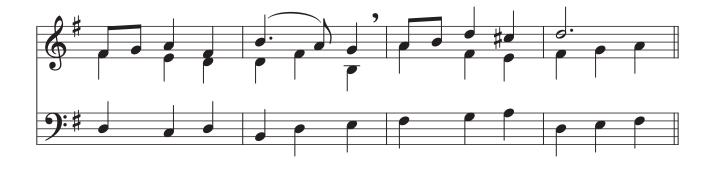
Second Tune

King's Weston 65 65 D

Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958









Harmonisation: from The English Hymnal, 1906. Reproduced by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Descant @ The Royal School of Church Music.

EPIPHANY

- FROM the eastern mountains
 Pressing on they come,
 Wise men in their wisdom,
 To Christ's humble home;
 Stirred in deep devotion,
 Hasting from afar,
 Ever journeying onward,
 Guided by a star.
- As an infant lay,
 Wondrous light that led them
 Onward on their way,
 Ever now to lighten
 Nations from afar,
 As they journey homeward
 By that guiding star.
- Once hast lowly lain,
 Who dost now in glory
 O'er all kingdoms reign,
 Gather in the peoples,
 Who in lands afar
 Ne'er have seen the brightness
 Of thy guiding star.

- All who've gone astray,

 Throw thy radiance o'er them,

 Guide them on their way;

 Those who never knew thee,

 Those who've wandered far,

 Lead them by the brightness

 Of thy guiding star.
- Onward through the darkness
 Of the lonely night,
 Shining still before them
 With thy kindly light,
 Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
 Homeward from afar,
 Young and old together,
 By thy guiding star.
- 6 Until every nation,
 Whether bond or free,
 'Neath thy star-lit banner,
 Jesu, follows thee,
 O'er the distant mountains
 To that heavenly home
 Where nor sin nor sorrow
 Evermore shall come.

GODFREY THRING 1823-1903

Suitable for use in procession



IT is a thing most wonderful, Almost too wonderful to be, That God's own Son should come from heaven, And die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true:
He chose a poor and humble lot,
And wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died,
For love of those who loved him not.

PASSIONTIDE

- 3* I cannot tell how he could love A child so weak and full of sin; His love must be most wonderful, If he could die my love to win.
- 4* I sometimes think about the cross, And shut my eyes, and try to see The cruel nails and crown of thorns, And Jesus crucified for me.
- But even could I see him die,
 I could but see a little part
 Of that great love, which, like a fire,
 Is always burning in his heart.
- 6 It is most wonderful to know
 His love for me so free and sure;
 But 'tis more wonderful to see
 My love for him so faint and poor.
- And yet I want to love thee, Lord;
 O light the flame within my heart,
 And I will love thee more and more,
 Until I see thee as thou art.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW 1823-97

131

THIRD MODE MELODY DCM

Thomas Tallis *c*1505–85 in Matthew Parker's *Psalter*, 1567 adapted by Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958



See overleaf for Fauxbourdon version

PASSIONTIDE

WHEN, rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my maker face to face,
O how shall I appear?
If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought;

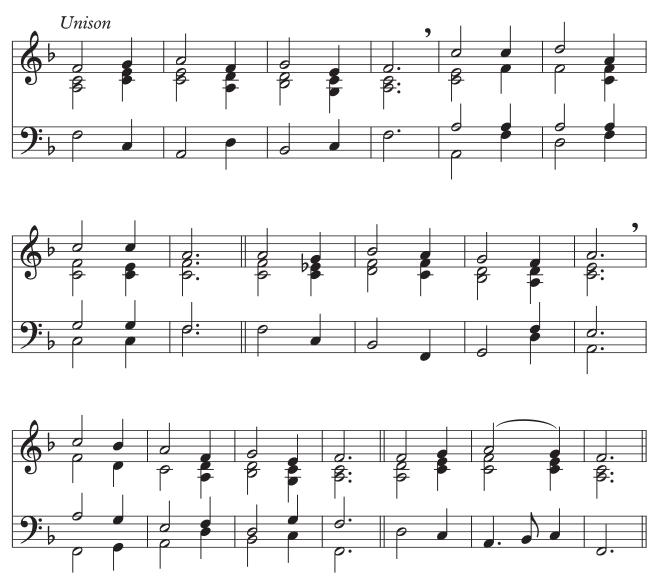
- When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed In majesty severe,
 And sit in judgement on my soul,
 O how shall I appear?
 But thou hast told the troubled mind
 Who does her sins lament,
 The timely tribute of her tears
 Shall endless woe prevent.
- Then see the sorrow of my heart,
 Ere yet it be too late;
 And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
 To give those sorrows weight.
 For never shall my soul despair
 Her pardon to procure,
 Who knows thine only Son has died
 To make her pardon sure.

JOSEPH ADDISON 1672-1719

First Tune

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 77 77 with Alleluya

Medieval French melody Harmony by Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958



Christus ist erstanden

CHRIST the Lord is risen again! Christ hath broken every chain! Hark, the angels shout for joy, Singing evermore on high, Alleluya!

- 2 He who gave for us his life,
 Who for us endured the strife,
 Is our Paschal Lamb today!
 We too sing for joy, and say
 Alleluya!
- He who bore all pain and loss
 Comfortless upon the cross,
 Lives in glory now on high,
 Pleads for us, and hears our cry.
 Alleluya!
- 4 He whose path no records tell,
 Who descended into hell;
 Who the strong man armed hath bound,
 And in highest heaven is crowned.
 Alleluya!
- Now he bids us tell abroad
 How the lost may be restored,
 How the penitent forgiven,
 How we too may enter heaven.
 Alleluya!
- Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed, Christ, today thy people feed; Take our sins and guilt away, That we all may sing for ay, Alleluya!

German, MICHAEL WEISSE *c*1480–1534 *tr* CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1827–78

Salve festa dies Irregular

Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958



Salve, festa dies

Note: the verses use two alternating tunes

HAIL thee, festival day, Blessed day that art hallowed for ever; Day when the Lord ascends, High in the heavens to reign.

Lo, the fair beauty of earth,
From the death of the winter arising,
Ev'ry good gift of the year,
Now with its Master returns.



- Daily the loveliness grows,
 Adorned with the glory of blossom;
 Green is the woodland with leaves,
 Bright are the meadows with flowers.
- He who has conquered the grave Now rises to heavenly splendour; Fitly the light gives him praise, Meadows and ocean and sky.



Hail thee, festival day,
Blessed day that art hallowed for ever;
Day when the Lord ascends,
High in the heavens to reign.

- Christ, in thy triumph ascend:
 Thou hast led captivity captive;
 Heaven her gates unbars,
 Flinging her increase of light.
- 6 So shalt thou bear in thine arms
 An immaculate people to heaven,
 Bearing them pure unto God,
 Pledge of thy victory here.



The composer's intention was that the verses would be sung by a smaller group of singers.

- 7 Thence shall the Spirit descend On them that await his appearing; Flame from the heart of our God, Life-giving Spirit of peace.
- 8 Equal art thou, co-eternal,
 In fellowship one with the Father,
 And with the Spirit of truth.
 God evermore to be blessed!

Latin, Venantius Fortunatus c530–c609 tr Percy Dearmer 1867–1936 altd

Suitable for use on Ascension Day until the Eve of Pentecost, especially in procession The plainsong melody may be found in The New English Hymnal, 1986



PENTECOST

Discendi, amor santo

COME down, O Love divine,
Seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till it become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Italian, BIANCO DA SIENA d 1434 tr RICHARD FREDERICK LITTLEDALE 1833–90

205



Alternative tune Ellacombe 156

WE sing the glorious conquest
Before Damascus' gate,
When Saul, the Church's spoiler,
Came breathing threats and hate;
The ravening wolf rushed forward
Full early to the prey;
But lo! The Shepherd met him,
And bound him fast today.

- O glory most excelling
 That smote across his path!
 O light that pierced and blinded
 The zealot in his wrath!
 O voice that spake within him
 The calm reproving word!
 O love that sought and held him
 The bondman of his Lord!
- O Wisdom, ordering all things
 In order strong and sweet,
 What nobler spoil was ever
 Cast at the victor's feet?
 What wiser master-builder
 E'er wrought at thine employ,
 Than he, till now so furious
 Thy building to destroy?
- Lord, teach thy Church the lesson,
 Still in her darkest hour
 Of weakness and of danger
 To trust thy hidden power.
 Thy grace by ways mysterious
 The wrath of man can bind,
 And in thy boldest foeman
 Thy chosen saint can find!

JOHN ELLERTON 1826–93

256

SINE NOMINE 10 10 10 4

Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958



Harmony version (vv 4-6) on following pages

Alternative tune ENGELBERG 433

ALL SAINTS, DAY

FOR all the saints who from their labours rest, Who thee by faith before the world confessed. Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blessed.

Alleluya!

- Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
 Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
 Thou in the darkness drear their one true light.
 Alleluya!
- O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluya!
- O blessed communion! Fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 Alleluya!
- And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
 Alleluya!
- The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest: Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed. Alleluya!
- But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
 The King of glory passes on his way.
 Alleluya!
- From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

 Alleluva!

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW 1823-97

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR



ALL SAINTS, DAY

- O blessed communion! Fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 Alleluya!
- And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
 Alleluya!
- The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest: Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed. Alleluya!

Second Tune

Danby LM English traditional melody arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958



DAILY PRAYER - MORNING

Office Hymn Wednesday morning: Jam lucis orto sidere

NOW that the daylight fills the sky, We lift our hearts to God on high, That he, in all we do or say, Would keep us free from harm today:

- Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife; From anger's din would hide our life; From all ill sights would turn our eyes; And close our ears to vanities:
- Would keep our inmost conscience pure;
 Our souls from folly would secure;
 Would bid us check the pride of sense
 With due and holy abstinence.
- And night in turn is drawing on,
 With conscience by the world unstained
 Shall praise his name for victory gained.
- O God the Father, unto thee
 Let everlasting glory be;
 And glory to thine only Son,
 With God the Spirit, ever one. Amen.

Latin, possibly 5th cent tr John Mason Neale 1818–66

GOD IN NATURE

360

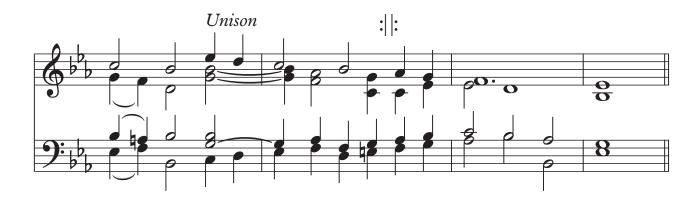
Lasst uns Erfreuen 88 44 88 and Refrain

Melody adapted by David Corner c1585–1648

Gross Catolisch Gesangbuch, 1631;
from original in Geistliche Kirchengesäng, 1623
further adapted and harmonized
by Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958



Harmonisation: from The English Hymnal, 1906. Reproduced by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.



ALL creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice with us and sing
Alleluya, alleluya!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya!

- Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heaven along, O praise him, alleluya!
 Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice:
- Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
 Make music for thy Lord to hear,
 Alleluya, alleluya!
 Thou fire so masterful and bright,
 That givest us both warmth and light:
- Dear mother earth, who day by day
 Unfoldest blessings on our way,
 O praise him, alleluya!
 The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 Let them his glory also show:



GOD IN NATURE

- 5* All ye that are of tender heart,
 Forgiving others, take your part,
 O sing ye, alleluya!
 Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
 Praise God and on him cast your care:
- 6* And thou, most kind and gentle death,
 Waiting to hush our latest breath,
 O praise him, alleluya!
 Thou leadest home the child of God,
 And Christ our Lord the way hath trod:
- 7 Let all things their Creator bless,
 And worship him in humbleness,
 O praise him, alleluya!
 Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
 And praise the Spirit, three in one:

WILLIAM HENRY DRAPER 1855–1933 altd * based on Cantico di frate sole by St Francis of Assisi 1182–1226

SACRAMENTS AND OTHER RITES ORDINATION

For other hymns suitable for use at Ordination see Appendix 1.

418



ORDINATION

- GO forth for God; go forth to the world in peace; Be of good courage, armed with heavenly grace, In God's good Spirit daily to increase, Till in his kingdom we behold his face.
- Go forth for God; go forth to the world in strength; Hold fast the good, be urgent for the right, Render to no one evil; Christ at length Shall overcome all darkness with his light.
- Go forth for God; go forth to the world in love; Strengthen the faint, give courage to the weak, Help the afflicted; richly from above His love supplies the grace and power we seek.
- Go forth for God; go forth to the world in joy,
 To serve his people every day and hour,
 And serving Christ, his every gift employ,
 Rejoicing in the Holy Spirit's power.
- Sing praise to him who brought us on our way; Sing praise to him who bought us with his blood; Sing praise to him who sanctifies each day; Sing praise to him who reigns one Lord and God.

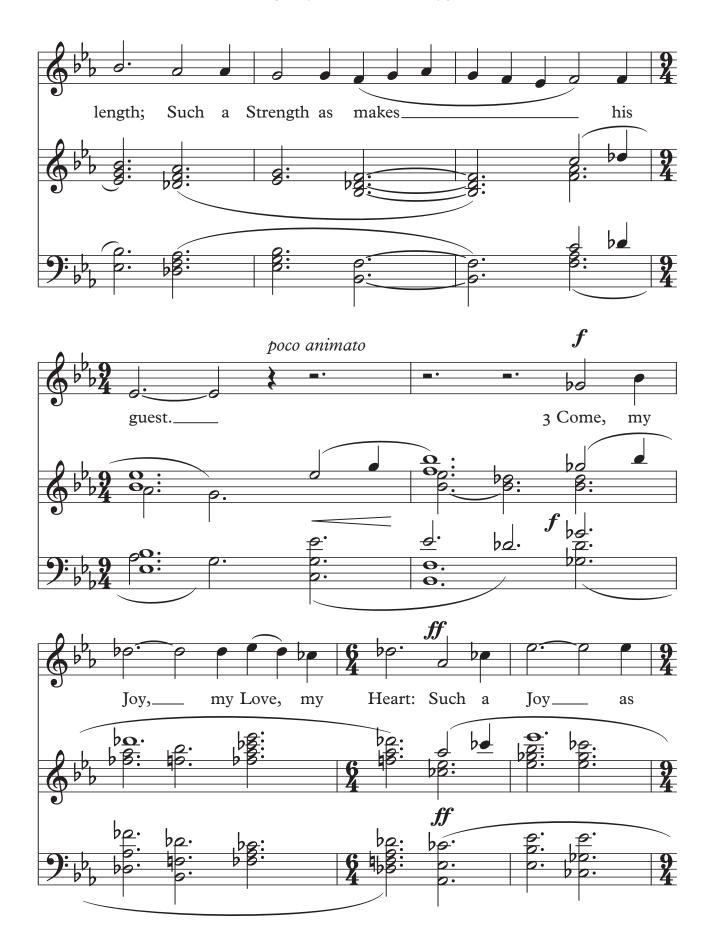
JOHN RAPHAEL PEACEY 1896–1971 and the Editors of *The New English Hymnal*, 1986 altd *

Suitable also for general use

455

THE CALL Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958 from Five Mystical Songs, 1911 77 77 Lento moderato 1 Come, my p Way, Way Truth Life: Such my gives my a as us Such Truth as ends strife: Such breath; all a a b



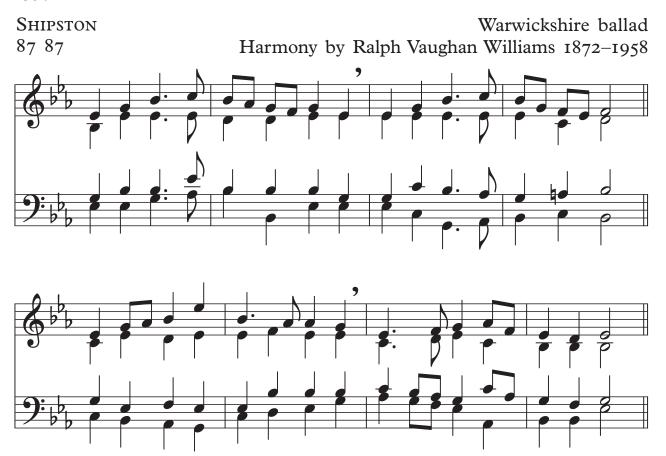




George Herbert 1593–1633

467

First Tune



FIRMLY I believe and truly God is three, and God is one; And I next acknowledge duly Manhood taken by the Son.

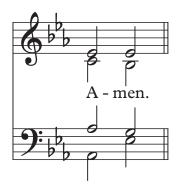
- And I trust and hope most fully
 In that manhood crucified;
 And each thought and deed unruly
 Do to death, as he has died.
- Simply to his grace and wholly
 Light and life and strength belong,
 And I love supremely, solely,
 Him the holy, him the strong.
- And I hold in veneration,

 For the love of him alone,

 Holy Church, as his creation,

 And her teachings, as his own.
- Adoration ay be given,
 With and through the angelic host,
 To the God of earth and heaven,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

ST JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, CO 1801-90



483

adapted from an English folksong Monks' Gate 65 65 66 65 by Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872–1958 HE who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

- Whoso beset him round
 With dismal stories,
 Do but themselves confound;
 His strength the more is.
 No foes shall stay his might,
 Though he with giants fight;
 He will make good his right
 To be a pilgrim.
- 3 Since, Lord, thou dost defend
 Us with thy Spirit,
 We know we at the end
 Shall life inherit.
 Then, fancies, flee away!
 I'll fear not what men say,
 I'll labour night and day
 To be a pilgrim.

JOHN BUNYAN 1628–88 adapted by Percy Dearmer 1867–1936

488



GENERAL HYMNS

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

- I heard the voice of Jesus say,

 'Behold, I freely give
 The living water, thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live.'
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in him.
- I heard the voice of Jesus say,

 'I am this dark world's light;

 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,

 And all thy day be bright.'

 I looked to Jesus, and I found

 In him my star, my sun;

 And in that light of life I'll walk

 Till travelling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR 1808-89



- O LORD thou hast searched me ' out and ' known me : thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising, thou understandest my ' thoughts ' long be'fore.
- 2 Thou art about my path and a'bout my 'bed : and 'spiest out 'all my 'ways.
- 3 For lo there is not a word ' in my ' tongue : but thou O Lord ' knowest it ' alto'gether.
- 4 Thou hast fashioned me be'hind and be'fore : and ' laid thine ' hand up'on me.
- 2nd 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and 'excellent' for me:
 Part I' cannot at'tain unto 'it.
 - 6 Whither shall I go then ' from thy ' Spirit : or whither shall I ' go then ' from thy ' presence?
 - 7 If I climb up into heaven 'thou art' there: if I go down to hell 'thou art' there' also.
 - 8 If I take the 'wings of the 'morning: and remain in the 'uttermost' parts of the 'sea;
 - 9 Even there also shall 'thy hand 'lead me : and 'thy right 'hand shall 'hold me.
 - 10 If I say, Peradventure the 'darkness shall 'cover me: then shall my 'night be 'turned to 'day.
 - 11 Yea the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as 'clear as the 'day: the darkness and light to 'thee are 'both a'like.

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

- 12 For my 'reins are 'thine: thou hast covered me 'in my 'mother's 'womb.
- 13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and 'wonderfully 'made: marvellous are thy works, and that my 'soul' knoweth right' well.
- 14 My bones are not ' hid from ' thee : though I be made secretly, and ' fashioned be'neath in the ' earth.
- 15 Thine eyes did see my substance yet 'being un'perfect : and in thy book were 'all my 'members 'written;
- 2nd 16 Which day by 'day were 'fashioned:
 Part when as yet 'there was 'none of 'them.
 - 17 How dear are thy counsels unto 'me O' God: O how 'great is the 'sum of 'them!
 - 18 If I tell them, they are more in number ' than the ' sand : when I wake up ' I am ' present with ' thee.
 - 19 Wilt thou not slay the 'wicked O' God: depart from 'me ye' blood-thirsty' men.
 - 20 For they speak un'righteously a'gainst thee : and thine enemies ' take thy ' Name in ' vain.
 - 21 Do not I hate them O Lord that ' hate ' thee : and am not I grieved with those that ' rise ' up a'gainst thee?
 - 22 Yea I 'hate them right 'sore : even as 'though they 'were mine 'enemies.
 - 23 Try me O God, and seek the 'ground of my 'heart : prove me ' and ex'amine my ' thoughts.
 - 24 Look well if there be any way of 'wickedness' in me: and lead me in the 'way' ever'lasting.