



VERITAS ACADEMY

CLASSICAL ▼ CHRISTIAN ▼ COVENANTAL

2017-2018

PSALMS

&

HYMNS

# AUGUST

## Psalm 8

1..Lord, our Lord, in all the earth How ex - cel - lent Your name!  
 2..When I view the skies a - bove Which Your own fin - gers made,  
 3..Next to God You have made man, With light and hon - or crowned.

5  
 You a - bove the heav'ns have set the splen - dor of Your fame.  
 When I see the moon and stars Which You in or - der laid,  
 You placed him a - bove Your works; Be - neath him all is found:

9  
 From the mouths of in - fants young You the pow'r of praise com - pose  
 What is man so frail and weak That You should re - mem - ber him?  
 Ox - en, sheep, and all wild beasts, Birds, and fish the o - ceansclaim.

13  
 In the face of en - e - mies To stop the a - veng - ing foes.  
 What can be the son of man That You should care for him?  
 Lord, our Lord, in all the earth How ex - cel - lent Your name!

44

## How Great Thou Art

*Great is the LORD, and most worthy of praise. Ps. 48:1*

*Capo 1: B $\flat$ (A)* *E $\flat$ (D)*

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der  
 2. When thro' the woods and for - est glades I wan - der  
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing,  
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion

*B $\flat$ /F(A/E) F(E) B $\flat$ (A)*

con - sid - er all the worlds thy hands have made,  
 and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees,  
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

*E $\flat$ (D)*

I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,  
 when I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur,  
 that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,  
 Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,

*B $\flat$ /F(A/E) F(E) B $\flat$ (A)*

thy pow'r thro' - out the u - ni - verse dis - played,  
 and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;  
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin.  
 and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art.

# OCTOBER

## Psalm 84

1..O Lord of hosts, how love - ly The place where Thou dost dwell.  
 2..Be - hold the spar - row find - eth A house in which to rest,  
 3..Blest who Thy house in - hab - it, They ev - er give Thee praise;  
 4..So they from strength un - wear - ied Go for - ward un - to strength,  
 5..One day ex - cels a thous - and, If spent Thy courts with - in;  
 6..O God of hosts, Je - ho - vah, How blest is ev - ery one

Thy tab - er - na - cles ho - ly In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel.  
 The swal - low has dis - cov - ered Where she may build her nest;  
 Blest all whom Thou dost strength - en, Who love the sa - cred ways.  
 Till they ap - pear in Zi - on, Be - fore the Lord at length.  
 I'll choose a thres - hold rath - er Than dwell in tents of sin.  
 Who con - fid - ence re - po - ses On Thee, O Lord, a - lone.

My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Je - ho - vah's courts to see;  
 And where, se - cure - ly shelt - ered, Her young she forth may bring;  
 Who pass through Ba - ca's val - ley, and make in it a well;  
 O hear, Lord God of Ja - cob, To me an ans - wer yield;  
 Our sun and shield Je - ho - vah, Will grace and glo - ry give;  
 O Lord of hosts, how love - ly The place where thou dost dwell.

My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, O Thee.  
 So Lord of hosts, Thy al - tars I seek, my God, my King.  
 there rains in shower a - bund - ant The pools with wat - er fill.  
 The face of Thy A - noint - ed, Be - hold, O God, our Shield.  
 No good will He de - ny — them That up - right - ly do live.  
 Thy tab - er - na - cles ho - ly In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel.

455

## And Can It Be That I Should Gain

*While we were still sinners; Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8*

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest  
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -  
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so  
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in  
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his  
 plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph  
 • in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his  
 sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning  
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!  
 tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all!  
 • love!), and bled for all his cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all,  
 ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell off,  
 Head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach

# DECEMBER

## Psalm 128

1..Blessed 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;

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

Like 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.  
Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren, Un - to Is - ra - el be peace.

Nettleton

American melody

John Wyeth, *Repository of Sacred Music* 11, 1813.

*Trinity Psalter*, 1994



## Come, Thou Almighty King

101

*May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all. 2 Cor. 13:14*

1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, help us thy name to sing,  
 2. Come, thou In - car - nate Word, gird on thy might - y sword,  
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, thy sa - cred wit - ness bear  
 4. To the great One in Three e - ter - nal prais - es be,

help us to praise. Fa - ther; all glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic -  
 our prayer at - tend. Come, and thy peo - ple bless, and give thy  
 in this glad hour. Thou who al - might - y art, now rule in  
 hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign maj - es - ty may we in

to - ri - ous, come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.  
 Word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us de - scend.  
 ev - ery heart, and ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.  
 glo - ry see, and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore.

# Psalm

## 66

MILES LANE CM  
William Shrubsole, 1779

All lands to God in joy - ful sounds A - loft your voi - ces

raise; Sing forth the hon - or of His name, And glo - rious

make His praise, And glo - rious make His praise.

- 3 Say unto God, How terrible  
In all Thy works art Thou!  
Through Thy great power Thy  
foes to Thee  
Shall be constrained to bow,  
Shall be constrained to bow.
- 4 Yes, all the earth shall  
worship Thee,  
And unto Thee shall sing;  
And to Thy name most glo-ri-ous  
Their songs of praise shall bring,  
Their songs of praise shall bring.

- 5 O come, behold the works  
of God,  
His mighty doings see;  
In dealing with the sons of men  
Most terrible is He,  
Most terrible is He.
- He turned the sea into dry land,  
So they a pathway had;  
6 They through the river went  
on foot;  
There we in Him were glad,  
There we in Him were glad.



461

## Not What My Hands Have Done

*He saved us, not because of righteous things we had done, but because of his mercy.*  
Titus 3:5

1. Not what my hands have done can save my guilt - y soul;  
2. Thy work a - lone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;  
3. Thy grace a - lone, O God, to me can par - don speak;  
4. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;  
5. I praise the God of grace; I trust his truth and might;

not what my toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole.  
thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace with - in.  
thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, can this sore bond - age break.  
and with un - fal - t'ring lip and heart, I call this Sav - ior mine.  
he calls me his, I call him mine, my God, my joy, my light.

Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;  
Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to thee,  
No oth - er work, save thine, no oth - er blood will do;  
His cross dis - pels each doubt; I bur - y in his tomb  
'Tis he who sav - eth me, and free - ly par - don gives;

not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load.  
can rid me of this dark un - rest, and set my spir - it free.  
no strength, save that which is di - vine, can bear me safe - ly through.  
each thought of un - be - lief and fear, each lin - g'ring shade of gloom.  
I love be - cause he lov - eth me, I live be - cause he lives.

APRIL

## Psalm 90

verses 1-9

1..Lord, Thou hast been our dwell - ing place Through all the a - ges  
2..Thou turn - est man to dust a - gain, And say'st, "Re - turn, ye  
3..Thou with a flood hast swept men on; They like a sleep are  
4..For by Thine an - ger we're con - sumed, And by Thy wrath to

of our race. Be - fore the moun - tains had their birth,  
sons of men." As yes - ter - day when past ap - pears,  
quick - ly gone. They are like grass which grows each morn;  
ter - ror doomed. Our sins Thou in Thy sight dost place,

Or ev - er Thou hadst formed the earth, From years which no be -  
So are to Thee a thou - sand yearsp day are  
Its blades of green the fields a - dorn. They like a no day are  
Our se - cret faults be fore Thy face; So in Thy wrath our

gin - ning had sight, To years un - end - ing Thou art God.  
in Thy rise; At like a pass - ing watch by night.  
blos - soms we end, And like eve, cut down, it lies.  
days we end, And like a sigh our years we spend.

167

## When Morning Gilds the Skies

*I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips. Ps. 34:1*

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries:  
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, my si - lent spir - it sighs:  
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace here I find:  
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss the love - liest strain is this:

May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. Or fades my earth - ly bliss?  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,

to Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 with this I shield my breast: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 when this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.

5. Let earth's wide circle round  
 in joyful notes resound:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.  
 Let air and sea and sky,  
 from depth to height, reply:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

6. Be this, while life is mine,  
 my canticle divine:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.  
 Be this th'eternal song,  
 through all the ages on:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.