



VERITAS ACADEMY
CLASSICAL ▼ CHRISTIAN ▼ COVENANTAL

2021-2022
PSALMS
&
HYMNS

August

Psalm 15

1. ¹LORD, in Thy tent who will A - bide with Thee, —
2. ²Whose tongue doth not de - fame Nor_ harm his friend, —
3. When to his hurt he swears Naught chan - ges he; —

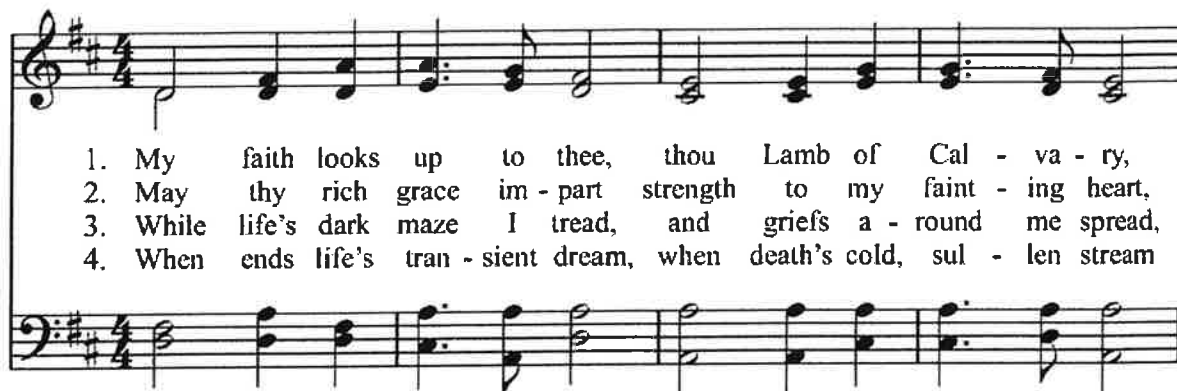
And on Thy ho - ly hill A_ dwel - ler be?
Who to his neigh - bor's shame No_ ear doth lend,
³His gold no in - crease bears From u - su - ry;

²Who walks in up - right - ness, Who work - eth right - eous - ness,
⁴Who has the vile ab - horred But ho - nor doth ac - cord
His hands no bribes re - ceive The guilt - less to ag - grieve,

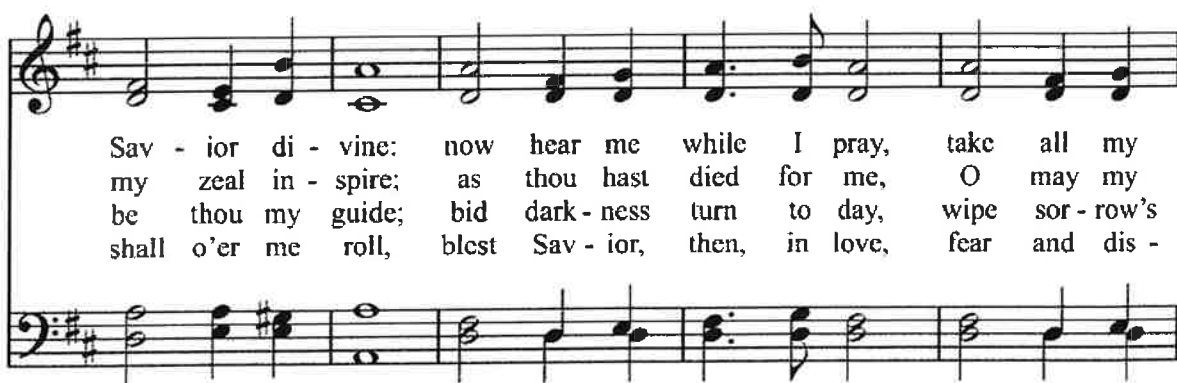
Who doth the truth ex - press Un - feign - ed - ly;
To those who fear the LORD And_ Him at - tend.
Lo, he who thus doth live Un - moved shall be.

September

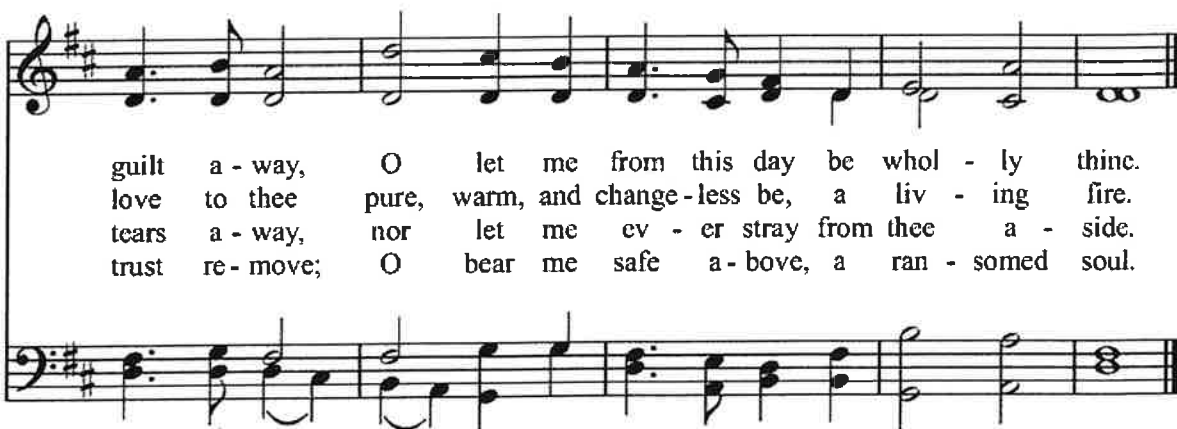
My Faith Looks Up to Thee



1. My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, when death's cold, sul - len stream



Sav - ior di - vine: now hear me while I pray, take all my
my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, O may my
be thou my guide; bid dark - ness turn to day, wipe sor - row's
shall o'er me roll, blest Sav - ior, then, in love, fear and dis -



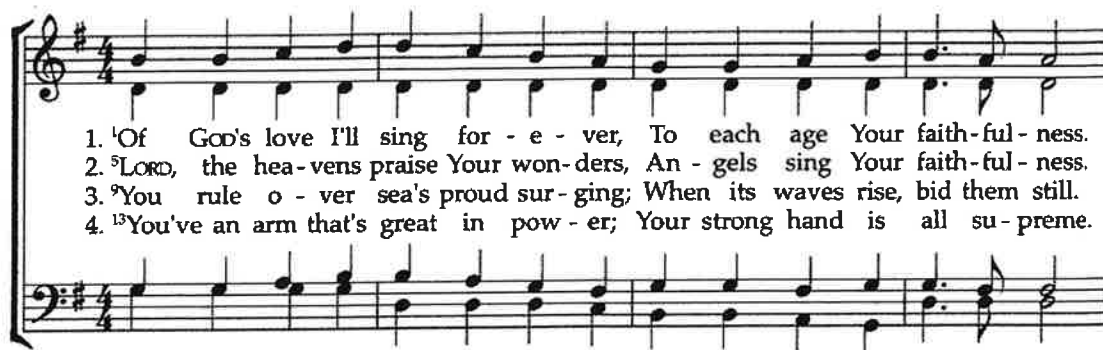
guilt a - way, O let me from this day be whol - ly thine.
love to thee pure, warm, and change - less be, a liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul.

Ray Palmer, 1830

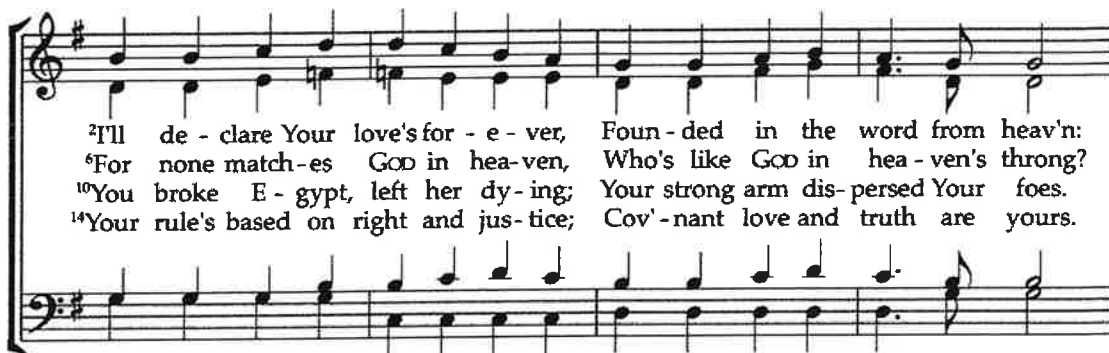
OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Lowell Mason, 1832

October

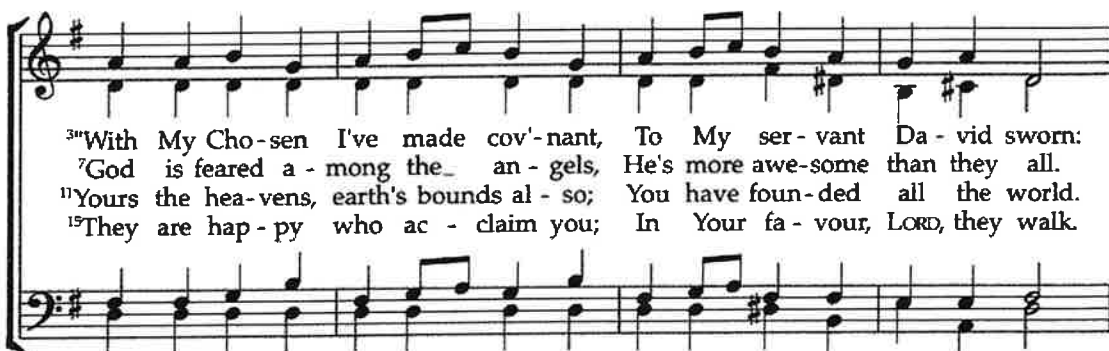
Psalm 89:1-16



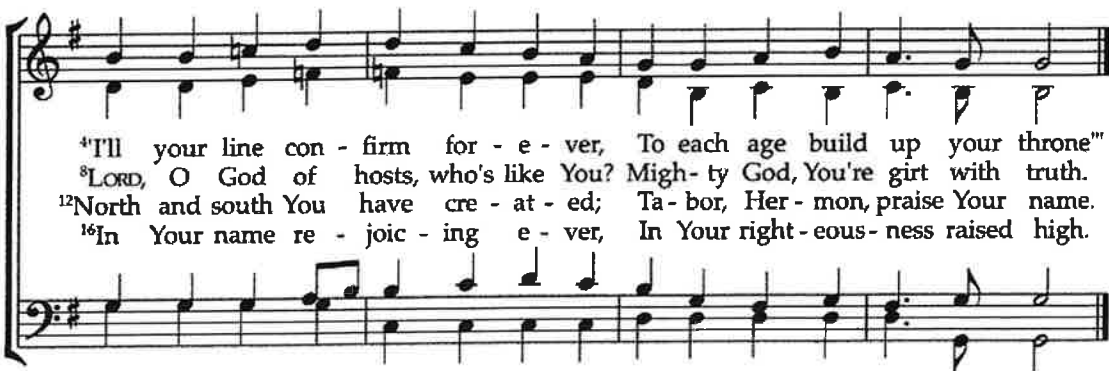
1. ¹Of God's love I'll sing for - e - ver, To each age Your faith-ful - ness.
2. ⁵LORD, the hea - vens praise Your won - ders, An - gels sing Your faith-ful - ness.
3. ⁹You rule o - ver sea's proud sur - ging; When its waves rise, bid them still.
4. ¹³You've an arm that's great in pow - er; Your strong hand is all su - preme.



²I'll de - clare Your love's for - e - ver, Foun - ded in the word from heav'n:
⁶For none match - es GOD in hea - ven, Who's like GOD in hea - ven's throng?
¹⁰You broke E - gypt, left her dy - ing; Your strong arm dis - persed Your foes.
¹⁴Your rule's based on right and jus - tice; Cov' - nant love and truth are yours.



³With My Cho - sen I've made cov' - nant, To My ser - vant Da - vid sworn:
⁷God is feared a - mong the an - gels, He's more awe - some than they all.
¹¹Yours the hea - vens, earth's bounds al - so; You have foun - ded all the world.
¹⁵They are hap - py who ac - claim you; In Your fa - vour, LORD, they walk.



⁴I'll your line con - firm for - e - ver, To each age build up your throne"
⁸LORD, O God of hosts, who's like You? Migh - ty God, You're girt with truth.
¹²North and south You have cre - at - ed; Ta - bor, Her - mon, praise Your name.
¹⁶In Your name re - joic - ing e - ver, In Your right - eous - ness raised high.

November

Angels We Have Heard on High

1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the tid - ings be, which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.

Refrain

Glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o,

glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

December

Psalm 65:1-5

1. 'Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on! To Thee vows paid shall be.
2. 'How blessed the man Thou choos - est And bring - est near to Thee,
3. ⁵O God of our sal - va - tion, Thou in Thy right - eous - ness

²O God, of prayer the hear - er, All flesh shall come to Thee.
That in Thy courts for - e - ver His dwel - ling place may be.
With awe - some deeds and won - ders Thine ans - wer wilt ex - press,

³In - i - qui - ties are dai - ly Pre - vail - ing o - ver me, —
We shall with - in Thy tem - ple Be whol - ly sa - tis - fied —
O Thou in Whom con - fi - ding All ends of earth a - gree, —

But all of our trans - gres - sions Are co - vered o'er by Thee.
And filled with all the good - ness Thy sa - cred courts pro - vide.
And peo - ple who are sail - ing Up - on the farth - est sea.

111

This Is My Father's World

Sovereign Lord ... you made the heaven and the earth and the sea, and everything in them. Acts 4:24

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, and to my lis - t'ning ears,
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, the birds their car - ols raise,
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get

all na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres,
 the morn - ing light, the lil - y white, de - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought of
 This is my Fa - ther's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the
 This is my Fa - ther's world: the bat - tle is not done; Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the won - ders wrought,
 rus - tling grass I hear him pass, he speaks to me ev - ery - where.
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, and earth and heav'n be one.

1. ¹From heav'n O praise the LORD; Ye heights, His glo - ry raise.
 2. ⁵Yea, let them glo - rious make Je - ho - vah's match - less name;
 3. ⁷From earth O praise the LORD; Ye deeps and all be - low;
 4. ¹¹Let all the peo - ple praise, And kings of ev' - ry land;
 5. Je - ho - vah's name be praised A - bove the earth and sky.

²All an - gels, praise ac - cord; Let all His host give praise.
 For when the word He spake They in - to be - ing came.
⁸Wild winds that do His word, Ye clouds, fire, hail, and snow;
 Let all their voi - ces raise Who judge and give com mand.
¹⁴For He His saints has raised And set their pow'r on high.

³Praise Him on high, Sun, moon, and star,
⁶And from that place Where fixed they be,
⁹Ye moun - tains high, Ye ce - dars tall.
¹²By young and old, By maid and youth,
 Him praise ac - cord, O Is - rael's race,
 Praise Him, etc. Sun, moon, etc.

Sun, moon, and star, ⁴Ye heav'n's a - far, And clou - dy sky.
 Where fixed they be, By His de - cree They can - not pass.
 Ye ce - dars tall, ¹⁰Beasts great and small, And birds that fly.
 By maid and youth, ¹³His name in truth Should be ex - tolled.
 O Is - rael's race, Near to His grace. Praise ye the LORD.

March

HIS ASCENSION

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

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Lift up your heads, O you gates; be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Ps. 24:7

1. Hail the day that sees him rise Al - le - lu - ia!
2. There for him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
3. See, he lifts his hands a - bove! Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Lord, be - yond our mor - tal sight, Al - le - lu - ia!

to his throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Al - le - lu - ia!
See, he shows the prints of love! Al - le - lu - ia!
raise our hearts to reach thy height: Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
he hath con - quered death and sin, Al - le - lu - ia!
Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow Al - le - lu - ia!
there thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!

Unison

en - ters now the high - est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!
bless - ings on his church be - low, Al - le - lu - ia!
find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. ¹With all my heart my thanks I'll bring,
 2. For Thou a - bove Thy name a - dored
 3. ⁴All kings of earth shall thanks ac - cord
 4. ⁶Al - though Je - ho - vah is most high,
 5. ⁷Through trou - ble though my path - way be,
 6. Thy hand, O LORD, shall set me free

Be - fore the gods Thy prai - ses sing;
 Hast mag - ni - fied Thy faith - ful word.
 When they have heard Thy words, O LORD;
 On low - ly ones He bends His eye;
 Thou wilt re - vive me and com - fort me.
⁸And per - fect what con - cern - eth me;

²I'll wor - ship in Thy ho - ly place
³The day I called Thy help ap - peared;
⁵Je - ho - vah's ways they'll ce - le - brate;
 But those that proud and haugh - ty are
 Thine out - stretched hand Thou wilt op - pose
 Thy mer - cy, LORD, for - e - ver stands;

And praise Thy name for truth and grace;
 With in - ward strength my soul was cheered.
 The glo - ry of the LORD is great.
 He know - eth on - ly from a - far.
 A - gainst the wrath of all my foes.
 Leave not the work of Thine own hands.

165 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

Our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. To him be glory both now and forever! 2 Pet. 3:18

1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim.
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
 3. Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne!
 4. Then let us a - dore, and give him his right,

and pub - lish a - broad his won - der - ful name;
 and still he is nigh— his pres - ence we have.
 Let all cry a - loud and hon - or the Son.
 all glo - ry and pow'r, and wis - dom and might,

the name, all vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
 The great con - gre - ga - tion his tri - umph shall sing,
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
 all hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,

his king - dom is glo - rious and rules o - ver all.
 as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
 fall down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.
 and thanks nev - er ceas - ing for in - fi - nite love.

Charles Wesley, 1744; alt.

LYONS 10.10.11.11.
 Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806
 Arr. in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815