

# I BIND UNTO MYSELF TODAY (ST. PATRICK'S BREASTPLATE)

Music: ST. PATRICK, D.L.M., Ancient Irish Hymn Melody; arr. C.V. Stanford

Text: St. Patrick; tr. C.F. Alexander

1. I bind un - to my - self to - day The strong name

Organ



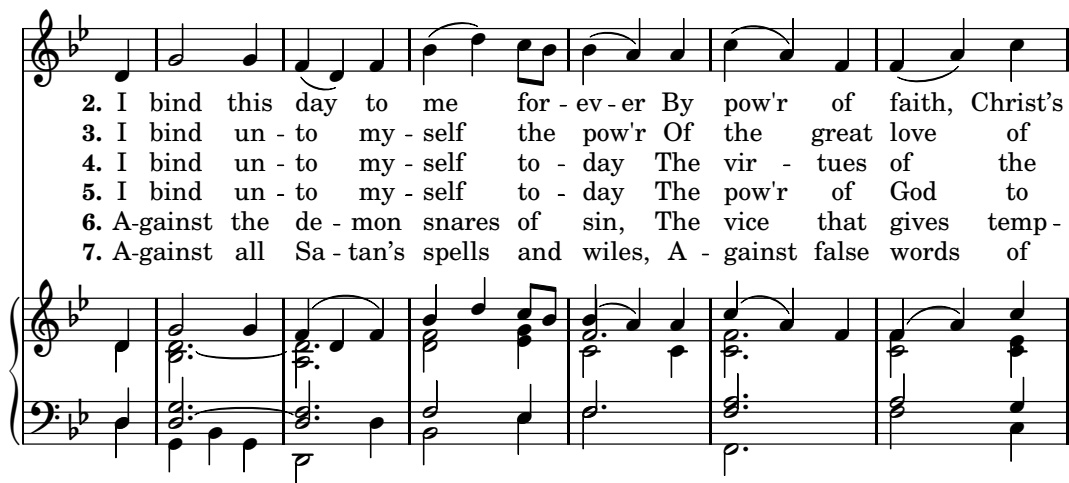
of the Trin - i - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion

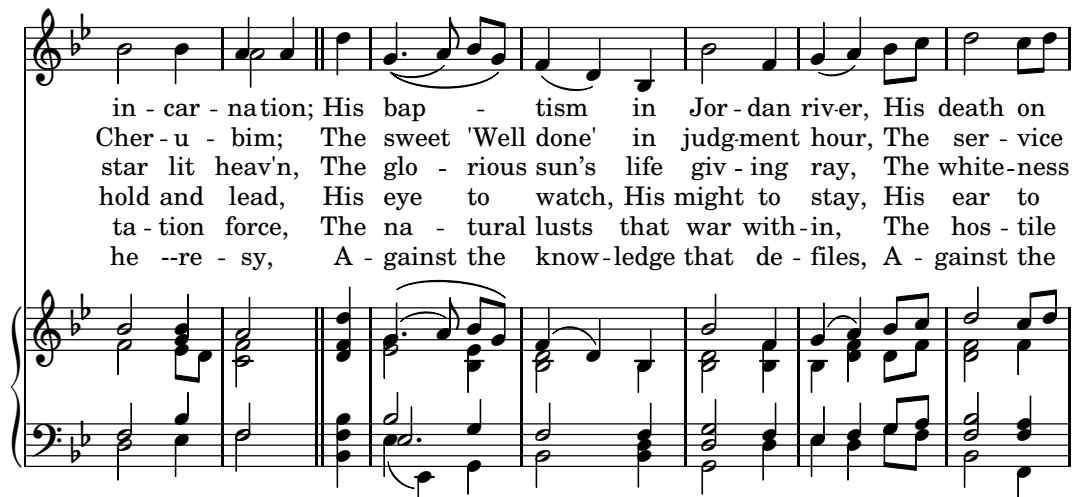


of the same, The Three in One, and One in Three.

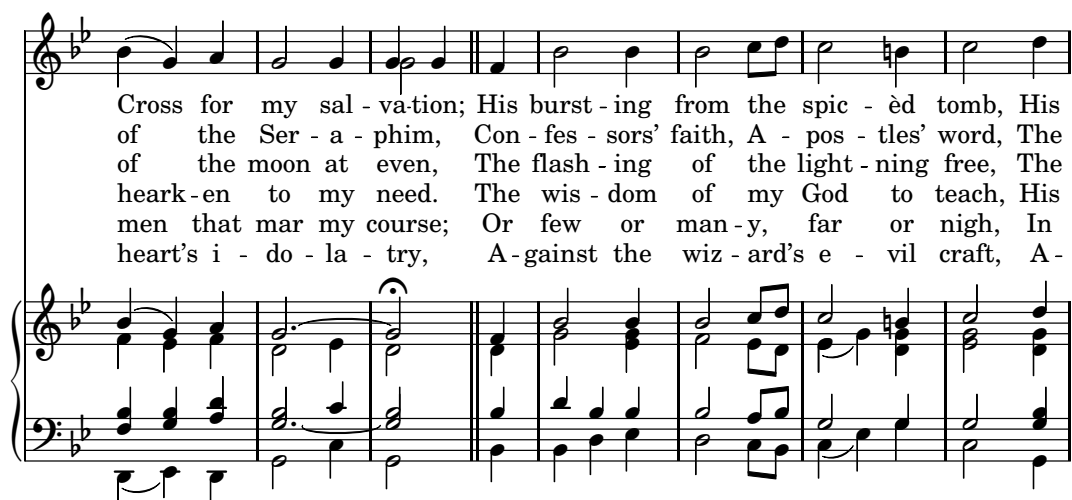


2. I bind this day to me for - ev - er By pow'r of faith, Christ's  
3. I bind un - to my - self the pow'r Of the great love of  
4. I bind un - to my - self to - day The vir - tues of the  
5. I bind un - to my - self to - day The pow'r of God to  
6. A - gainst the de - mon snares of sin, The vice that gives temp -  
7. A - gainst all Sa - tan's spells and wiles, A - gainst false words of

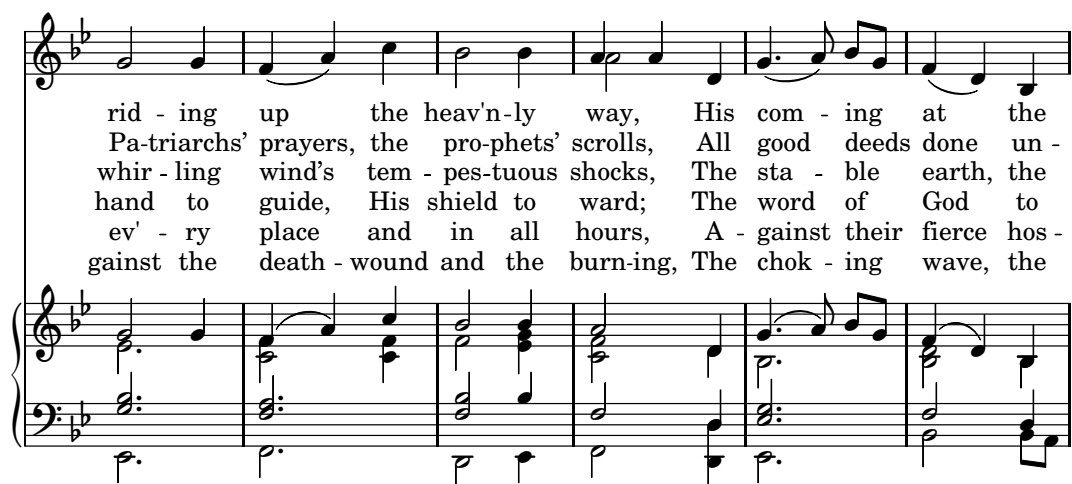




in - car - nation; His bap - tism in Jor - dan river, His death on  
 Cher - u - bim; The sweet 'Well done' in judg - ment hour, The ser - vice  
 star lit heav'n, The glo - rious sun's life giv - ing ray, The white - ness  
 hold and lead, His eye to watch, His might to stay, His ear to  
 ta - tion force, The na - tural lusts that war with - in, The hos - tile  
 he -- re - sy, A - gainst the know - ledge that de - files, A - gainst the



Cross for my sal - va - tion; His burst - ing from the spic - ed tomb, His  
 of the Ser - a - phim, Con - fes - sors' faith, A - pos - tles' word, The  
 of the moon at even, The flash - ing of the light - ning free, The  
 heark - en to my need. The wis - dom of my God to teach, His  
 men that mar my course; Or few or man - y, far or nigh, In  
 heart's i - do - la - try, A - gainst the wiz - ard's e - vil craft, A -



rid - ing up the heav'n - ly way, His com - ing at the  
 Pa - triarchs' prayers, the pro - phets' scrolls, All good deeds done un -  
 whirl - ing wind's tem - pes - tuous shocks, The sta - ble earth, the  
 hand to guide, His shield to ward; The word of God to  
 ev' - ry place and in all hours, A - gainst their fierce hos -  
 gainst the death - wound and the burn - ing, The chok - ing wave, the

day of doom I bind un - to my - self to - day.  
 to the Lord And pu - ri - ty of vir - gin souls.  
 deep salt sea A - round the old e - ter - nal rocks.  
 give me speech, His heav'n - ly host to be my guard.  
 ti - li - ty I bind to me these ho - ly pow'rs.  
 poi - soned shaft, Pro - tect me, Christ, till Thy re - turning.

Music: DEIDRE, 88.88., adapt. from Ancient Irish Melody

8. Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ be - hind me, Christ before me,  
 Christ be - side me, Christ to win me, Christ to com - fort and re - store me.  
 Christ be - neath me, Christ a - bove me, Christ in qui - et, Christ in dan - ger,  
 Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stran - ger.

9. I bind un - to my - self the Name, The strong Name of the Tri - ni - ty,

By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The Three in One and One in Three. By

Whom all na - ture hath cre - ation, E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spi - rit, Word: Praise

to the Lord of my sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion is of Christ the Lord.