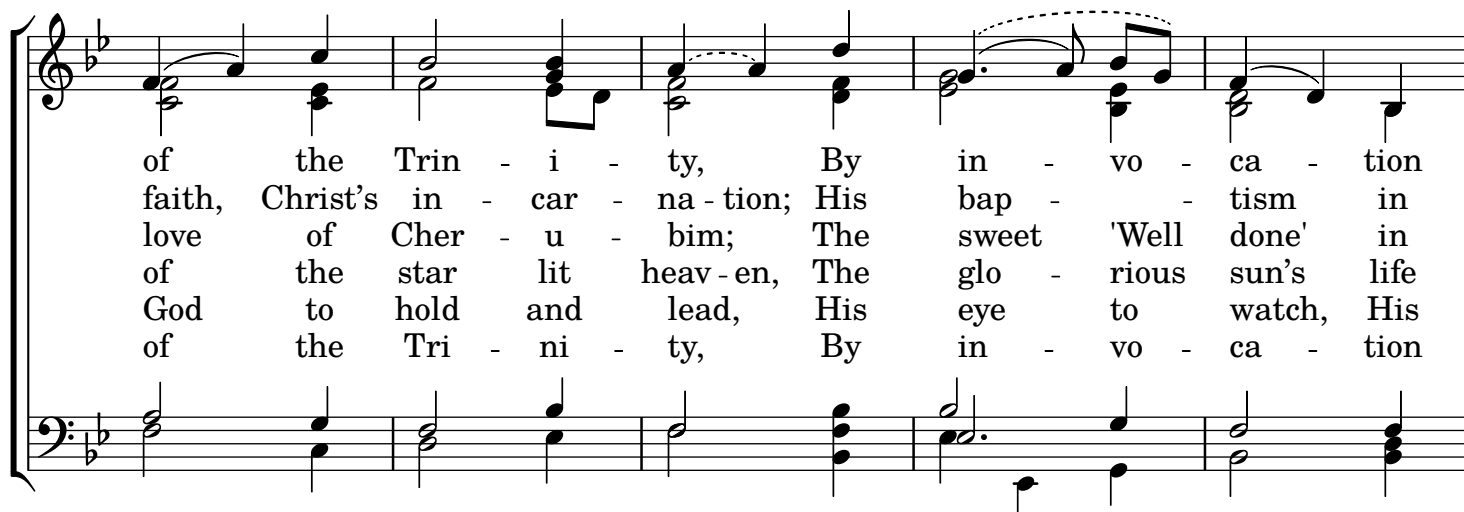
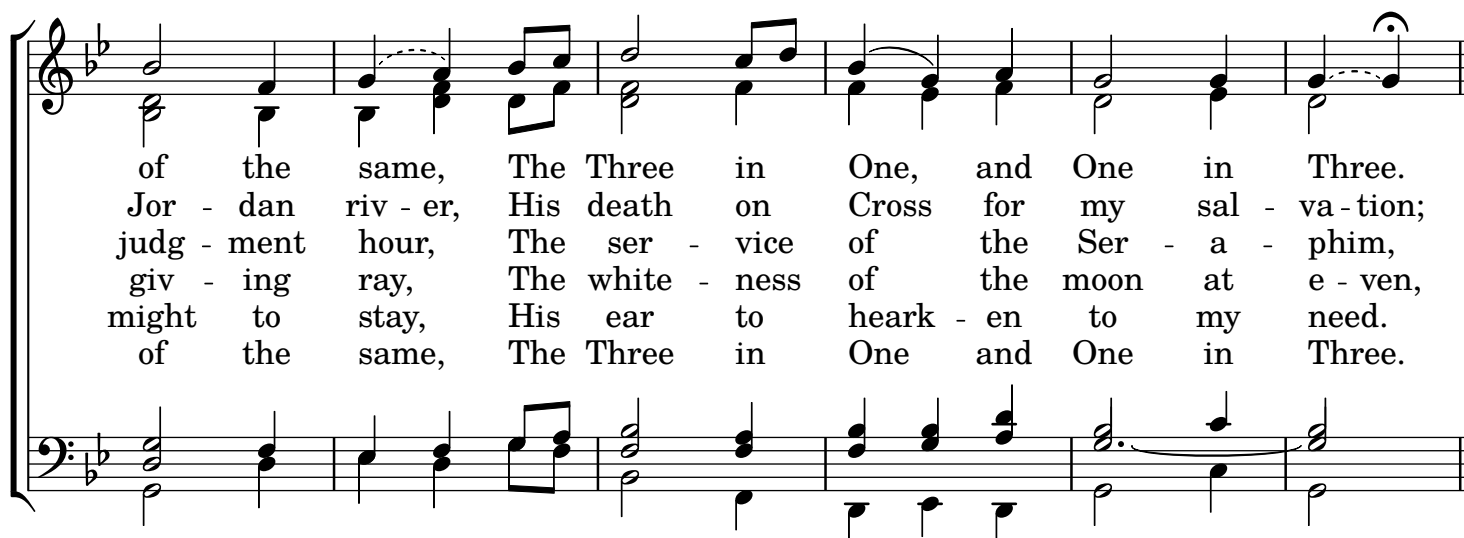


To be sung in unison.

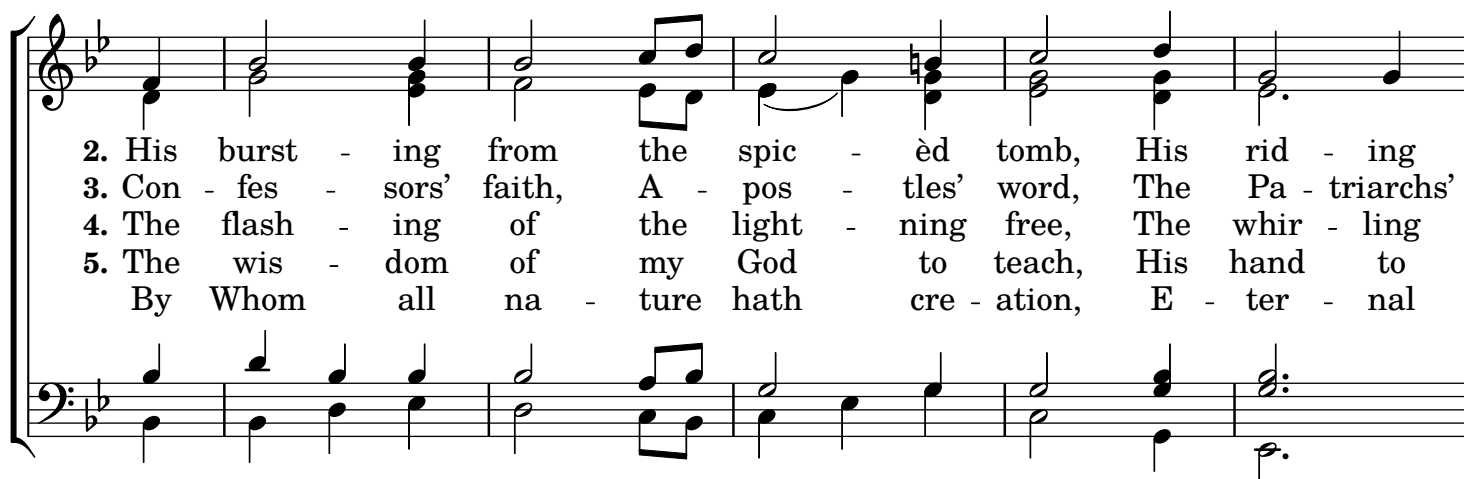

1. I bind un - to my - self to - day The strong name
 2. I bind this day to me for - ev - er By pow'r of
 3. I bind un - to my - self the pow'r Of the great
 4. I bind un - to my - self to - day The vir - tues
 5. I bind un - to my - self to - day The pow'r of
 8. I bind un - to my - self the Name, The strong Name



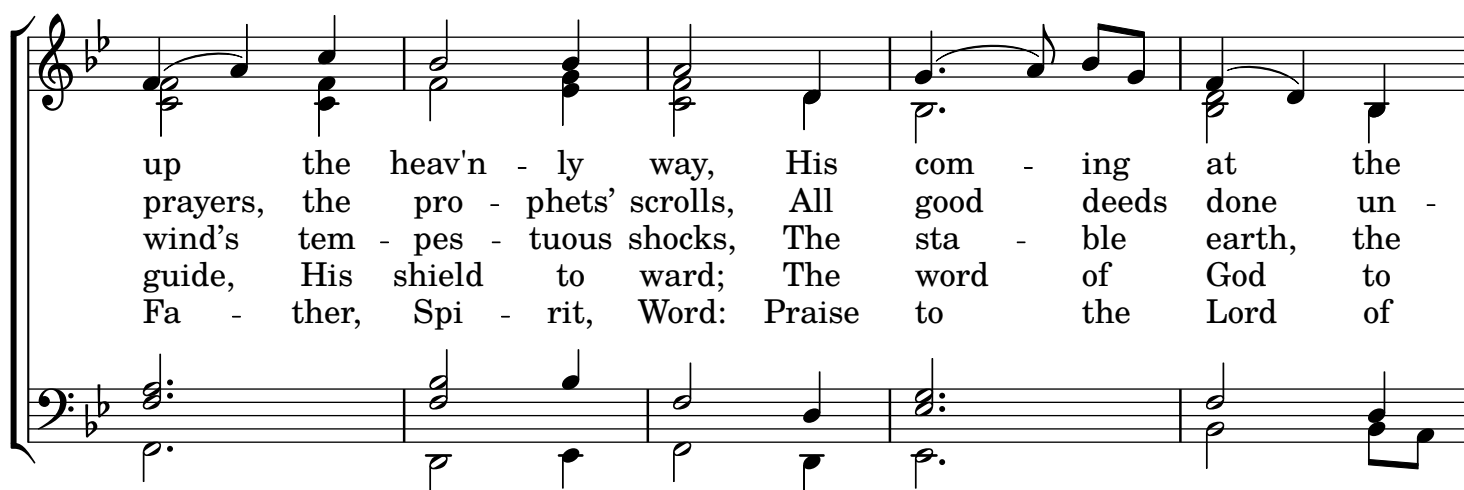
of the Trin - i - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion
 faith, Christ's in - car - na - tion; His bap - tism in
 love of Cher - u - bim; The sweet 'Well done' in
 of the star lit heav - en, The glo - rious sun's life
 God to hold and lead, His eye to watch, His
 of the Tri - ni - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion



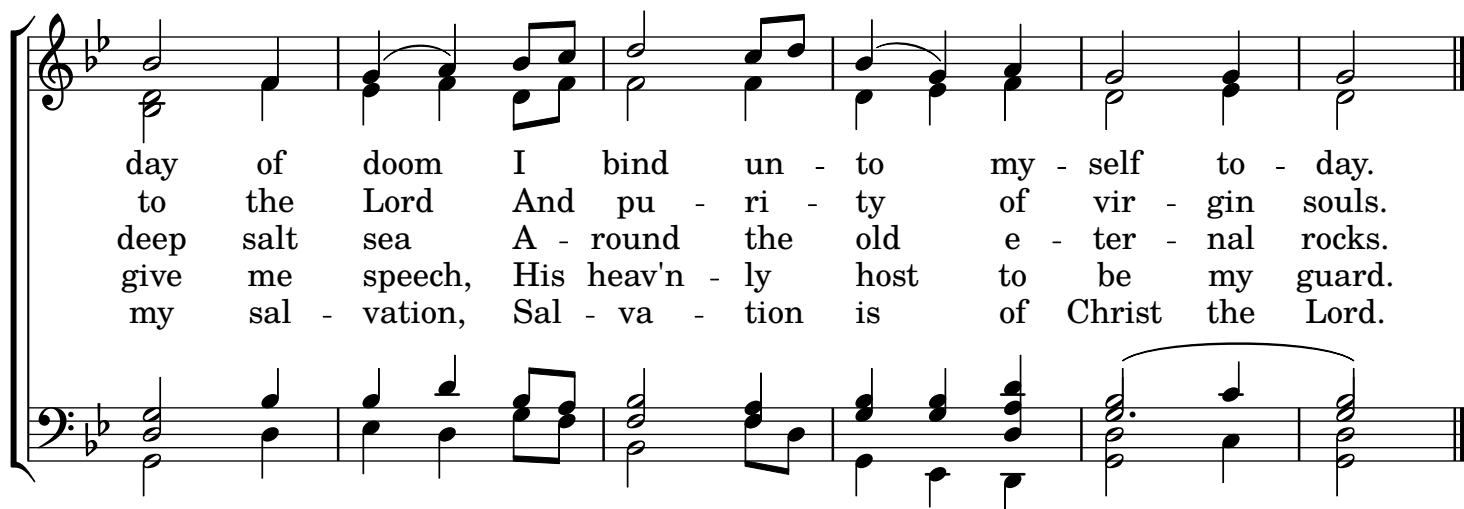
of the same, The Three in One, and One in Three.
 Jor - dan riv - er, His death on Cross for my sal - va - tion;
 judg - ment hour, The ser - vice of the Ser - a - phim,
 giv - ing ray, The white - ness of the moon at e - ven,
 might to stay, His ear to heark - en to my need.
 of the same, The Three in One and One in Three.



2. His burst - ing from the spic - èd tomb, His rid - ing
 3. Con - fes - sors' faith, A - pos - tles' word, The Pa - triarchs'
 4. The flash - ing of the light - ning free, The whir - ling
 5. The wis - dom of my God to teach, His hand to
 By Whom all na - ture hath cre - ation, E - ter - nal



up the heav'n - ly way, His com - ing at the
 prayers, the pro - phets' scrolls, All good deeds done un -
 wind's tem - pes - tuous shocks, The sta - ble earth, the
 guide, His shield to ward; The word of God to
 Fa - ther, Spi - rit, Word: Praise to the Lord of



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

*The hymn, Christ be with me is traditionally inserted after verse 5
 to the tune of DEIDRE or GARTAN.*

Lorica of St. Patrick
 Tr. Cecil Francis Alexander

*The verses below may be sung as verses 6 and 7.
 Christ be with me would then be sung after verse 7,
 and verse 6 above would become the 8th and final verse.*

6. Against the demon snares of sin,
 The vice that gives temptation force,
 The natural lusts that war within,
 The hostile men that mar my course;
 Or few or many, far or nigh,
 In ev'ry place and in all hours,
 Against their fierce hostility
 I bind to me these holy pow'rs.

7. Against all Satan's spells and wiles,
 Against false words of heresy,
 Against the knowledge that defiles,
 Against the heart's idolatry,
 Against the wizard's evil craft,
 Against the death-wound and the burning,
 The choking wave, the poisoned shaft,
 Protect me, Christ, till Thy returning.