Psalms

1. Lead Me On A Level Path

Samuel Thompson

Let ring unless otherwise indicated (see below)

\[ \text{\textit{p}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{mp}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{sfz}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{pp}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{ff}} \] (allow to resonate)

* All bowed notes to be played \textit{molto sul pont}

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**Tubular Bells:** Immediately damp note after striking (in addition to playing without pedal depressed), to eliminate decay.

**Vibraphone:** Played without pedal. All other notes to be sustained for duration indicated unless a pedal mark sustains the notes for longer.

**Piano:** Staccatissimo, played without pedal.

**Celesta:** Staccatissimo, played without pedal.

**Violoncello:** To be played pizzicato, and with string immediately damped after pizz. to prevent further resonance.

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Tuba

Marimba

Vibraphone

Piano

Mallets (wooden/plastic)

Violin

Cello

Violoncello

6th String

Pizzicato
As before

Let them not rejoice

speak of ru-in- and treach e-ry.
over me or boast when I fall down.
Oh, my Lord, let it be that though they lay their

p ——— f  

p'}
Tub. B.

Mar.

Vib.

Pno.

M-S.

Cel.

Vc.

Played conventionally

On strings, as before

snares for me it is they who will fall, they who will fall,

Arco
Tub. B.

Mar.

Vib.

Pno.

M-S.

Cel.

Vc.

Glissando on strings, using the largest section of strings uninterrupted by piano frame bars

stumble and fall!
Though an army camps against me,

As before
then I shall not fear, For my God will
hear me when I call; he will draw me near to him.
He will set my feet up on a rock, he'll
Tub. B.

Mar.

Vib.

Pno.

M-S.

hide me in the day of my ad -
Soft sticks

"Rock of ages, cleft for me."
Tub. B.

Mar.

Vib.

Pno.

Cel.

Vc.
though war breaks out and violent men breathe
fu - ri - ous ca - la - mi - ty,  Though my
Arco
foes are strong and mighty and
many are those who hate me wrong-fully.
Even then my hope will remain for the
Lord shall lift my head above my
en - em - ies;  
I will sing and
ff

off him praise!

ff
2. Deep Calls To Deep

See the deer, as it
pants for water, so my soul it thirsts for you, for the
Living Lord Almighty

tub. B.

Vib.

Pno.

M-S.

Cel.

100
When, O when will be the time for me to see my
roar of your seas; all your waves and breakers have crashed over me. I remember the former days when I would
lead the people's praises, Oh, how I
led the joyful song. But

now, is my soul cast down, and tears have fallen beside me all a-round From the
124

Tub. B.

Vib.

Pno.

M-S.

Cel.

depths of earth I cry to you
Deep calls to deep, in the roar of your sea;

all your waves and breakers have crashed over me.
Why are you downcast, my soul?

rit. . . . A tempo (\( \frac{4}{4} \) = 70)

128

Tub. B.

Vib.

Pno.

M-S.

Cel.
Put your hope in him. My Rock, why have you for-

gotten me? Why must I mourn because of the
en-e-my who say "where is your God?" all day long?

De-fend, O Lord, de-
fend my cause against the godless and un-
just; You are the God in whom I

as before
A tempo ($q=70$)

Deep calls to deep, in the roar of your sea; all your waves and breakers have crashed over me.
Why are you down-cast, my soul? Put your hope in him, for once again I'll praise his name!
Send your light and truth, let them

Bring me to your holy hill, to the

as before
Then I will see the face of the living God, the Lord, my exceeding joy, and I will