

Malcolm Dedman

Four Psalms

for SATB Choir

1966 rev. 2018

Duration: 8 mins. 30 secs.

Words for Psalm Settings

Psalm 43

Judge me, God, defend my cause against a people who have no faithful love;
from those who are treacherous and unjust, rescue me.
For you are the God of my strength; why abandon me?
 Why must I go around in mourning, harassed by the enemy?
Send out your light and your truth; they shall be my guide,
 to lead me to your holy mountain to the place where you dwell.
Then I shall go to the altar of God, to the God of my joy.
 I will rejoice and praise you on the harp, O God, my God.
Why so downcast, why all these sighs? Hope in God! I will praise Him still, my Saviour, my God.

Psalm 133

How good, how delightful it is to live as brothers all together!
It is like a fine oil on the head, running down the beard, running down Aaron's beard,
 onto the collar of his robes.
It is like the dew of Hermon falling on the heights of Zion;
 for there Yahweh bestows His blessing, everlasting life.

Psalm 137

By the rivers of Babylon we sat and wept at the memory of Zion.
On the poplars there we had hung up our harps.
For there our gaolers had asked us to sing them a song, our captors to make merry,
 'Sing us one of the songs of Zion.'
How could we sing a song of Yahweh on alien soil?
If I forget you, Jerusalem, may my right hand wither!
May my tongue remain stuck to my palate if I do not keep you in mind,
 if I do not count Jerusalem the greatest of my joys.
Remember, Yahweh, to the Edomites' cost, the day of Jerusalem, how they said,
 'Down with it! Rase it to the ground!'
Daughter of Babel, doomed to destruction, a blessing on anyone who treats you as you treated us,
a blessing on anyone who seizes your babies and shatters them against a rock!

Psalm 114

Alleluia! When Israel came out of Egypt, the House of Jacob from a people of foreign speech,
Judah became his sanctuary, and Israel his domain.
The sea fled at the sight, the Jordan turned back,
The mountains skipped like rams, the hills like sheep.
Sea, what makes you flee? Jordan, why turn back?
Why skip like rams, you mountains? Why like sheep, you hills?
Tremble, earth, at the coming of the Lord, at the coming of the God of Jacob,
who turns rock into pool, flint into fountain.

Four Psalms

for SATB Choir

1. Psalm 43

1966 rev. 2018

Malcolm Dedman

Allegro, $\text{♩} = 144$

Soprano Alto Tenor Bass Piano (for rehearsal)

Judge me, God, de-fend my cause a-against a peo -
ple who have no faith-ful love; from those who are trea - cher-ous and un-

Allegro, $\text{♩} = 144$

10 15

25

Meno mosso, $\text{J} = 108$

pp **20**

just, res - cue me. for you are the God of my strength;

pp *mf* **ff**

for you are the God of my strength;

pp *mf* **ff**

for you are the God of my strength;

pp *mf* **ff**

rit. **Meno mosso, $\text{J} = 108$**

30

35

p

why a - ban-don me? Why must I go a-round in mour - ning, ha - rassed

p

why a - ban-don me? Why must I go a-round in mour - ning, ha - rassed

p

—

40

A tempo (♩ = 144)

by the e-ne-my? Ah, Ah,
by the e-ne-my? Send out your light and your truth; they shall

A tempo (♩ = 144)

45

50

Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah,
be my guide, to lead me to your holy moun-tain to the place where you

[55] *pp*

Meno mosso, $\text{J} = 108$

[60] *mf*

Then I shall go to the al-tar of God, to the God of my
dwell.

p

Meno mosso, $\text{J} = 108$

pp

mf

p

[65] *f*

[70] *mf*

joy. I will re-joice and praise you on the harp, O God, my

f

mf

f

mf

f

mf

A tempo (♩ = 144)

75 **A tempo (♩ = 144)** **80**

God. Why so down-cast, why all these sighs? Hope in

God. Ah, Ah, Ah. Hope in

A tempo (♩ = 144)

85 **90**

God! Hope in God! I will praise Him still,

God! Hope in God! I will praise Him still,

God! Hope in God! I will praise Him still,

95

my Sa - viour, my God.

my Sa - viour, my God.

ff

2. Psalm 133

Moderato, $\text{J} = 66$

1966 rev. 2018

Soprano

f $\geq p$

How good!

Alto

f $\geq p$

mf

Tenor

mf

How good, how de-light-ful it is to live as bro-thers all to - ge-ther!

Bass

mf

Moderato, $\text{J} = 66$

f $\geq p$

Piano (for rehearsal)

mf

mf

mf

mf

mf

mf

mf

10

like a fine oil on the head, run-ning down the beard, run-ning down

run-ning down the beard, run-ning

It is like a fine oil on the head, run-ning down the beard,

run-ning down the

15

Aa-ron's beard, on-to the col-lar of his robes,

down Aa-ron's beard,

run-ning down Aa-ron's beard, on-to the col-lar of his robes, his

beard, run-ning down Aa-ron's beard,

p *f*

his robes. _____ It is like the dew of Her-mon fal- ling____ on the heights of Zi-on; for

p *f*

robes. _____ It is like the dew of Her-mon fal-ling____ on the heights of Zi-on; for

f

f *mf*

there Yah-weh, _____ Yah - weh____ bes - tows His bles-sing, _____ e - ver_ las-tинг,

f *mf*

there Yah-weh, _____ Yah - weh____ bes - tows His bles-sing, _____ e - ver - las-tинг,

f *mf*

there Yah-weh, _____ Yah - weh____ bes - tows His bles-sing, _____ e -

f *mf*

there Yah-weh, _____ Yah - weh____ bes - tows His bles-sing, _____ e - ver -

30

Meno mosso

e - ver - las - ting life, e - ver - las - ting life.
e - ver - las - ting life, e - ver - las - ting life.
ver_ las-ting, e - ver - las - ting life, e-ver - las - ting life.
las-ting, e - ver - las - ting life, e-ver-last - ing life.

Meno mosso

3. Psalm 137

1966 rev. 2018

Adagio, $\text{J} = 66$

Soprano: *p* By the ri-vers of Ba-by-lon we_ sat and wept, and wept at the me - mo-ry of
mf p

Alto: *p*
p

Tenor: *p*
p

Bass: *p*
p

Adagio, $\text{J} = 66$

Piano (for rehearsal): *p* *mf p*

10

rit. A tempo

Zi-on. On the pop-lars there we had hung up our harps. Ah!

(Hum) Ah!

(Hum) For there our gaol lers had

rit. A tempo

f

p

mf 15

asked us to sing them a song, our cap-tors to make mer-ry, 'Sing us one of the songs of

Ah!

mf *f* 3

20

How could we sing a song of Yah-weh on a - li - en soil? If
Zi- on.

Poco più mosso, ♩ = 72

25

I for-get you, Je - ru - sa - lem, may my right hand wi-ther! May my tongue
I for-get you, Je - ru - sa - lem, may my right hand wi-ther! May my tongue re-main

Poco più mosso, ♩ = 72

30

re-main stuck to my pa-late if I do not keep you in mind, if I do not
 stuck to my pa-late if I do not keep you in mind, if I do not

count Je-ru-sa-lem the grea-test of my joys. Re - mem- ber, Yah - weh, to the
 count Je-ru-sa-lem the grea-test of my joys. Re-mem -

35

E-do-mites' cost, the day of Je-ru-sa-lem, how they said, they said,
how they said,
ber, Yah - weh, to the E-do-mites' cost, the day of Jer-ru-sa-lem, how they said,

rit.

40 **Tempo primo, ♩ = 66**

p **mf** > **p**
Daugh-ter of Ba - bel, daugh-ter of Ba - bel,
mf > **p**

ff ff
Down with it! Rase it to the ground!

45

Tempo primo, ♩ = 66

ff ff p **mf** > **p**

50

doomed to des-truc tion,
a bles sing on a ny one who treats you as
Bles - sing, bles - sing, bles - sing,
doomed to des - truc tion,
bles - sing,

55

you trea-ted us, a bles-sing on a ny-one who sei-zes your ba - bies and
tre-a-ted us, a bles-sing on a ny-one who sei-zes your ba - bies and
p < mf < f > mf <
<

60

shat-ters them_ a-gainst a rock! a - gainst a rock!

shat-ters them_ a-gainst a rock! a - gainst a rock!

shat-ters them_ a-gainst a rock! a - gainst a rock!

shat-ters them_ a-gainst a rock! a - gainst a rock!

rit.

4. Psalm 114

Allegretto, $\text{J} = 108$

2018

Soprano *f* ff *f* 5

Al - le-lu-ia! Al - le-lu - ia! When Is-ra-el came out of E-gypt, the

Alto *f* ff *f*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Tenor *f* ff *f*

Al - le-lu-ia! Al - le-lu - ia! When Is-ra-el came out of E-gypt, the

Bass *f* ff *f*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Allegretto, $\text{J} = 108$

Piano (for rehearsal)

10 *f*

House of Ja-cob from a peo - ple
of fo - reign speech,
Ju - dah be-came his
mf
a peo - ple of fo - reign speech,
House of Ja-cob from a peo - ple
of fo - reign speech,
mf
a peo - ple of fo - reign speech,

15

sanc-tua-ry,
and Is -ra-el
his do - main.
mf
Ju - dah be-came his sanc-tua ry
and Is -ra el his do - main.
f
mf
The sea_ fled_ at the

20

The moun-tains skipped like rams, the hills like sheep. Sea,
 the Jor-dan turned back, the hills like sheep.
 sight, the Jor-dan turned back,

25

what makes you flee? Why skip like rams, you moun-tains?
 Jor-dan, why turn back? Why skip like rams, you moun-tains?

30

Why like sheep, you hills? at the
Why like sheep, you hills? earth, at the coming of the Lord, at the
Trem - ble, earth, at the coming of the Lord, at the

35 rit.

co-ming of the God of Ja-cob, who turns rock in-to pool, flint in-to foun-tain.
co-ming of the God of Ja-cob, who turns rock in-to pool, flint in-to foun-tain.

rit.