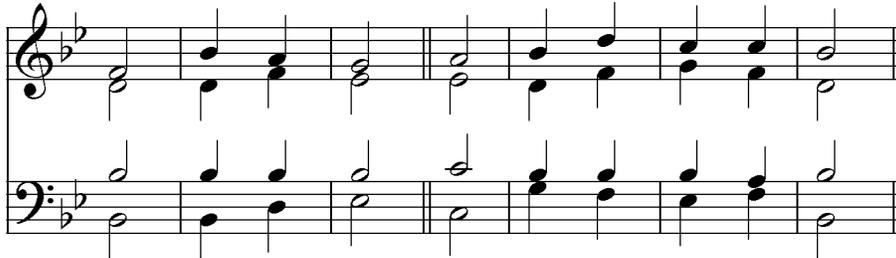


This is an example of what I do up for my choir every week. We use the same Anglican chant for a whole season, so it's thoroughly memorized, and to give the season a particular sound (I usually write them; this one is for the season of Easter). We first practice by chanting the notes on this text:

Reciting tone; *strong* weak *strong*; \*  
reciting tone; *strong* weak *strong* weak *strong*.

You can find the words in many places online, so you only have to format the text (I change "LORD" to "Lord" because otherwise the choir tends to accent it with a new chord). And you won't even need a music notation program if the choir just memorizes their 10 notes.



### Psalm 97

The Lord is King; let the *earth* re-*joice*; \*  
let the *multitude* of the *isles* be *glad*.  
Clouds and darkness are *round a-bout him*, \*  
righteousness and justice are the foun-*da-tions* of his *throne*.  
A fire *goes be-fore him* \*  
and burns up his *enemies* on *e-very side*.  
His lightnings light *up* the *world*; \*  
the earth *sees it* and *is a-fraid*.  
The mountains melt like wax at the *presence* of the *Lord*, \*  
at the presence of the *Lord* of the *who-ole earth*.  
The heavens de-*clare* his *righteousness*, \*  
and all the *peo-ples see* his *glory*.  
Confounded be all who worship carved images and de-*light* in false *gods!* \*  
Bow down be-*fore* him, *all you gods*.  
Zion hears and is glad, and the cities of *Judah* re-*joice*, \*  
be-*cause* of your *judgments*, O *Lord*.  
For you are the Lord, most high over *all* the *earth*; \*  
you are exalted *far a-bove* all *gods*.  
The Lord loves *those who* hate *evil*; \*  
he preserves the lives of his saints and delivers them from the *ha-and* of the *wicked*.  
Light has sprung *up* for the *righteous*, \*  
and joyful gladness for *those* who *are* true-*hearted*.  
Rejoice in the *Lord*, you *righteous*, \*  
and give *thanks to* his *ho-ly Name*.  
Glory be to the Father, and *to* the *Son*,  
and *to* the *Ho-ly Spirit*:  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and *e-ver shall be*,  
world without *e-end*. *A-a-men*.