

NEW AND MUCH IMPROVED AND ENLARGED EDITION.

THE

SACRED HARP,

A COLLECTION OF PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ODES, AND ANTHEMS,

SELECTED FROM THE MOST EMINENT AUTHORS:

TOGETHER WITH NEARLY ONE HUNDRED PIECES NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED;

SUITED TO MOST METRES, AND WELL ADAPTED TO CHURCHES OF EVERY DENOMINATION, SINGING SCHOOLS, AND PRIVATE SOCIETIES.

WITH PLAIN RULES FOR LEARNERS.

BY B. F. WHITE & E. J. KING.

TO WHICH IS ADDED APPENDIX I.,

CONTAINING A VARIETY OF

STANDARD AND FAVORITE TUNES NOT COMPRISED IN THE BODY OF THE WORK,

COMPILED BY A COMMITTEE APPOINTED BY

"THE SOUTHERN MUSICAL CONVENTION."

ALSO,

APPENDIX II.,

CONTAINING

77 PIECES OF NEW COMPOSITION BY DISTINGUISHED WRITERS NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

PHILADELPHIA:

PUBLISHED BY S. C. COLLINS, N. E. CORNER SIXTH AND MINOR STREETS,

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of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania

COLLINS, PRINTER

PREFACE TO THE SACRED HARP.

MANY efforts have been made to please the public with a collection of Sacred Music; and none but those who make the effort, know how difficult it is to accomplish this task. The Compiler of this work has spared no labour or pains in trying to accomplish this desirable object, having taught music for the last twenty years, and being necessarily thrown among churches of various denominations, and all the time observing their wants in that of a variety of church music, has in this work endeavoured to supply that deficiency which heretofore existed, by placing all the church music within his reach, in one book. That such a compilation is needed, no person of piety, observation, and taste, will deny. While the churches may be supplied from this work, others have not been forgotten or neglected; a great variety will be found suited to singing-schools, private societies, and family circles; in fact, the Sacred Harp is designed for all classes who sing, or desire to sing. The Compiler has not aimed at greatness or self-aggrandizement, but has desired, in his humble position, to benefit the public in general: and therefore has set out this work in a plain, easy, and familiar style; and having passed the meridian of life, and entirely withdrawn from the business of teaching, is disposed to leave this work as a specimen of his taste, and recommend it to a generous public, praying God that it may answer in full the purposes intended.

B. F. WHITE.

Hamilton, Harris Co., Georgia. April, 1844.

N.B. The Harp is a selection from the most eminent authors now extant; together with nearly one hundred pieces never before published, all of which have been harmonized and arranged under our immediate inspection expressly for this work.

B. F. WHITE & E. J. KING.

INTRODUCTION.

A SINGING school, to learn and practise Sacred Music, should be a solemn place—a place of prayer: for it is as solemn a business to learn to sing the praises of God as it is to learn the word of God. A singing-school should be of the same character as a Sabbath-school or a Bible class; it is, in part, of the same class of schools, and should be conducted with the same solemnities. We think it as much the duty of those who have the ability, to learn to sing the praises of God as it is to learn his word; and no parents or guardians, therefore, should consider their religious education, nor that of their children, complete, without a knowledge of sacred music; nor think they are at liberty to sit silent in the sanctuary, to sing or not, as they please. The gift of a talent to sing, implies an obligation to improve it, and not to offer unto the Lord the halt and lame, but to cultivate the voice that they may sing to edification, and not to be an annoyance to every one near them. Sacred music, when sung in a proper style, will generally produce a religious effect in a greater or less degree. We have had the pleasure of seeing, at public rehearsals of sacred music, very

deep and strong religious impressions made, not only upon the singers, but upon the congregation: and when such words as

"The Lord is in this place,
We see his smiling face;
Trembling we now adore him;
Humbly we bow before him"—

were sung, it seemed that every one present felt their power, and felt something of the majesty of Jehovah. We have known, moreover, very extensive and general revivals of religion commence, and make their first appearance, in singing-schools. But who ever knew such blessings follow when secular music was practised in the school, or when the object of public rehearsal was display? We think it is time the Christian public were awake to their duty on this subject.

OF MUSIC IN GENERAL.

Music consists of a succession of pleasing sounds, with reference to a peculiar internal sense implanted in us by the Great Author of nature. Considered as a science, it teaches us the just disposition of sounds; and as an art, it enables us to express them with facility and advantage. The tones of music differ from sounds in general, because they vary from each other by fixed intervals, and are measured by certain proportions of time. There is, indeed, in good speaking, a regularity to be observed, which has some resemblance to this art; and to the orator we frequently use the epithet, musical; but the inflections of the voice in speech are more variable, and slide as it were by insensible degrees, and cannot easily be limited to rule; whereas the gradations of musical sounds are exactly ascertained, and are brought to an uniform standard.

Music naturally divides itself into Melody and Harmony. Melody is the agreeable effect which arises from the succession of single sounds. Harmony is the pleasing union of several sounds at the same time. Modulation consists in rightly disposing and connecting either the melody of a single part, or the

harmony of various parts. The two primary and essential qualities of musical sounds are, relative acuteness or gravity, and proportionate duration. The first property is their relative acuteness or gravity. Bodies of unequal size, length, or tension, emit sounds differing in this respect, and are said to be grave or acute. Human voices differ in this respect, viz., a man's voice is more grave than a woman's; and when the voice moves from a grave to an acute sound, it is said to ascend. Some musicians term it high or low, sharp or flat, grave or acute: any of those terms imply the necessary distinction.

The next property is time, or proportional continuance; and here, without varying the acuteness or gravity of a tone, a difference of movement alone may constitute an imperfect species of music, such for example is the drum, where the tones are only diversified by the celerity with which they succeed each other. The principal distinction, then, of musical sounds, are time and tune; and to the happy combination of these two qualities, is chiefly to be ascribed the pleasing and endless variety of musical art.

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

SCALE OF NOTES.

Q. How many marks of sound, or kinds of notes are there used in music?
 A. There are six kinds of notes used in music, which differ in time. They are the semibreve, minim, crotchet, quaver, semiquaver, and demisemiquaver.

The following scale will show, at one view, the proportion one note bears to another.

One Semibreve



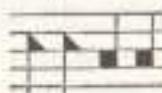
is equal in time to

Two



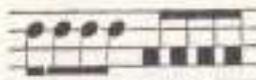
Minims,

Four



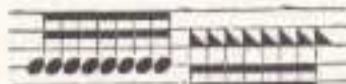
Crotchets,

Eight



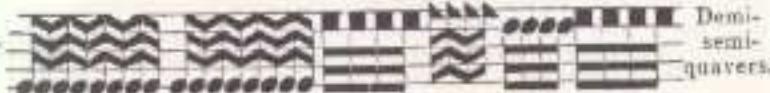
Quavers,

Sixteen



Semiquavers,

Thirty-two



Demi-semi-quavers.

Q. Explain the preceding scale.

A. The semibreve is now the longest note used; it is white, without a stem, and is the measure note, and guideth all the others.

The minim is but half the length of a semibreve, and has a stem to it.

The crotchet is but half the length of the minim, and has a black head and straight stem.

The quaver is but half the length of the crotchet, has a black head, and one turn to the stem, sometimes one way, and sometimes another.

The semiquaver is but half the length of the quaver, has also a black head and two turns to the stem, which are likewise various.

The demisemiquaver is half the length of a semiquaver, has a black head, and three turns to its stem, also variously turned.

NOTE.—These notes are sounded sometimes quicker, and sometimes slower, according to the several moods of time. The notes of themselves always bear the same proportion to each other, whatever the mood of time may be.

Q. What are rests.

A. All rests are marks of silence, which signify that you must keep silent so long a time as takes to sound the notes they represent, except the semibreve rest, which is called the measure rest, always filling the measure, let the mood of time be what it may.

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

THE RESTS.

Semibreve	Minim.	Crotchet.	Quaver.	Semiquaver.	Demisemiquaver.
-	-	-	-	-	-
Two Bars.	Four Bars.	Eight Bars.			
-	-	-	-	-	-

Q. Explain the rests.

A. The semibreve, or measure rest, is a black square underneath the third line. The minim rest is the same mark above the third line. The crotchet rest is something like an inverted figure seven. The quaver rest resembles a right figure of seven.

The semiquaver rest resembles the figure seven with an additional mark to the left.

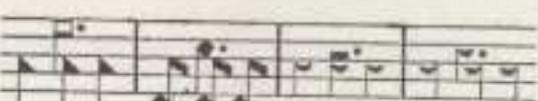
The demisemiquaver rest is like the last described, with a third mark to the left.

The two bar rest is a strong bar reaching only across the third space.

The four bar rest is a strong bar crossing the second and third space and third line.

The eight bar rest is two strong bars like the last described.

A dot set to the right hand of a rest, adds to it half its length, the same as a pointed note, thus:



2. MOODS OF TIME.

Q. How many moods of time are there used in this work?

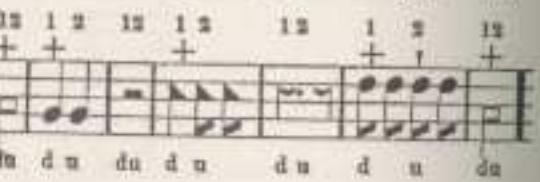
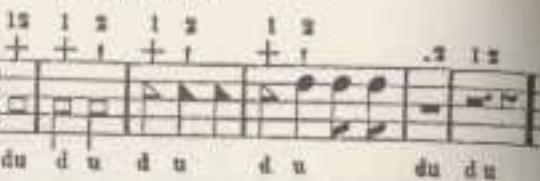
A. Seven; three of common, two of triple, and two of compound. The original first mood of common time and the third of triple have been dispensed with, they being but little used in the present day.

3. The first mood of common time is known by a figure 2 over a figure 3, having a semibreve for a measure note, or its equivalent in every measure; sung in the time of 3 seconds to the measure, 2 beats with the hand, one down and the other up.

The second mood is known by a figure 4 over a figure 3, having the same measure note; sung in the time of $2\frac{1}{2}$ seconds to the measure, two beats in the first mood.

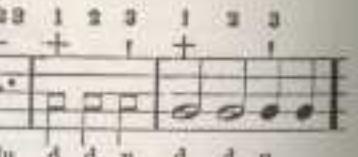
The third mood is known by a figure 2 over a figure 4, having a minim for a measure note; sung in the time of $1\frac{1}{2}$ seconds to the measure, and beaten as the other two moods.

COMMON TIME.

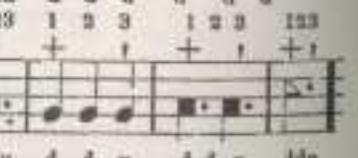


TRIPLE TIME.

4. The first mood of triple time is known by a figure 3 over a figure 2, having a pointed semibreve for a measure note, equal to three minims, &c.; sung in 3 seconds to the measure, three beats with the hand, 2 down and 1 up.



The second mood of triple time is known by a figure 3 over a figure 4, having a pointed minim for a measure note, equal to 3 crotchets, 5 quavers, &c.; sung in two seconds of time to the measure, three beats, 2 down and 1 up.



RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC

7

COMPOUND TIME.

Q. The first mood of compound time is known by a figure 6 over a figure 4, having a pointed semibreve for a measure note; sung in the time of $\frac{2}{3}$ seconds to the measure, two beats with the hand, one down and the other up.

The second mood of compound time is known by a figure 6 over a figure 8, having a pointed minim for a measure note; sung in the time of $\frac{1}{4}$ seconds to the measure, two beats as in the first mood.

Q. What do the figures over the measure, and the letters *d* and *u* under it, in the above examples of time, mean?

A. The figures show how many beats there are in each measure, and the letter *d* shows when the hand must go down, and the *u* when up.

Q. What general rule is there for beating time?

A. That the hand fall at the beginning, and rise at the end of each measure, in all moods of time.

OF THE SEVERAL MOODS OF TIME.

Q. Why are the first three moods called common time moods?

A. Because they are measured by even numbers, as 2, 4, &c.

Q. Why are the next two called triple moods?

A. Because they are measured by odd numbers, as 3, &c.

Q. Why are the remaining two called compound moods?

A. Because they are compounded of common and triple time; of common time as the measure is divided equal; of triple time as each half of the measure is threefold, having three crotchets, three quavers, or their proportion to each beat.



OF ACCENT.

MARKS OF ACCENT. +, full accent. !, half accent.

7. Accent is a stress of voice or emphasis on one part of a sentence, strain, or measure, more than another. In the two first moods of common time, the full accent is placed on the first part, and half accent on the third part of each measure. (*N.B.* Each measure admits of a division into four parts.) In the third mood of common time the measure is generally divided into two parts, and the accent is on the first part; if divided into four parts, it may be accented on the two first moods.

Triple time is divided into three parts in each measure, and the accent is on the first and third parts.

Compound time is divided into six parts, and the accent is on the first and fourth parts. In all cases of accents, the first in the measure is full, and the second, partial. The figures which are used to express the time of the several moods, are to be used single; the under figures are aliquot parts of the semibreve, and the upper figures showing the number of such parts in a measure, to wit: $\frac{2}{2}$ means two minimas in a measure; $\frac{4}{4}$ means four crotchets in a measure; $\frac{2}{4}$, two crotchets, &c. In a word, the under figure shows into how many parts the semibreve is divided, and the upper figure shows the number of such parts in a measure; and so of all the movements of time that may be expressed by figures.

OF MUSIC.

8. Q. What is music?

A. Music is a succession of pleasing sounds.

Q. On what is music written?

A. On five parallel lines including the spaces between them, which is called a stave; and these lines and spaces are represented by the first seven letters in the alphabet, A, B, C, D, E, F, and G. These letters also represent the seven sounds that belong to each key-note in music. When eight letters are used, the first is repeated.

Q. How many parts are there used in vocal music?

A. Commonly only four, viz.: Bass, Tenor, Counter, and Treble; and the letters are placed on the staves for the several parts in the following order, commencing at the space below the first line in each stave.

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

BASS STAVE NATURAL.	
F Clef	B me ◊
	law □
G	Space above.
A	Fifth line.
P	sol ○
E	Fourth space.
D	faw △
C	Fourth line.
B	law □
A	Third space.
G	sol ○
F	Third line.
	faw △
	Second space.
	me ◊
	Second line.
	law □
	First space.
	faw △
	First line.
	Space below.

TENOR OR TREBLE STAVE NATURAL.	
G Clef	G sol ○
	Space above.
F	faw △
E	Fifth line.
D	law □
C	Fourth space.
B	sol ○
A	Fourth line.
G	faw △
F	Third space.
E	me ◊
D	Third line.
	law □
	Second space.
	sol ○
	Second line.
	faw △
	First space.
	law □
	First line.
	sol ○
	Space below.

COUNTER STAVE NATURAL.	
C Clef	A law □
	Space above.
	sol ○
G	Fifth line.
F	faw △
E	Fourth space.
D	law □
C	Fourth line.
B	sol ○
A	Third space.
G	faw △
F	Third line.
E	me ◊
	Second space.
	law □
	Second line.
	sol ○
	First space.
	faw △
	First line.
	law □
	Space below.

You may observe that the letters are named or called by the names of the four notes used in music. You see in the preceding staves that F is named faw, G sol, A law, B me, C faw, D sol, E law, and F faw again; every eighth letter being the first repeated, which is an octave; for every eighth is an octave.

9. Q. How many notes are there used in music; what are their names, and how are they made?

A. All notes of music which represent sounds are called by four names, and each note is known by its shape, viz.: the me is a diamond, faw is triangle, sol is round, and law is square. See the following example.



Q. But in some music books the tunes are written in round notes entirely. How do we know by what names to call the notes in these books?

A. By first finding the me, for me is the governing and leading note; and when that is found, the notes on the lines and spaces in regular succession are called faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, (twice;) and those below the me, law, sol, faw, law, sol, faw, (twice;) after which me will come again. Either way, see the following example.



This is the rule for singing round notes. You must therefore observe that the natural place for the me in parts of music is on that line or space represented by B. But if B be flat, b, me is on.....

B b and E b, it is on..... A

B b, E b, and A b, it is on..... D

B b, E b, A b, and D b, it is on..... G

b If B be sharp, ♯, me is on..... F

F ♯ and C ♯, it is on..... C

F ♯, C ♯, and G ♯, it is on..... G

F ♯, C ♯, G ♯, and D ♯, it is on..... B

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

As in the following example, viz.:

Mus. in its NATURAL B place. Tenor or treble Mus.	B flat, mus. is in E.	Mus., transposed by flats.					Mus., transposed by sharps.			
	o	b	b	b	b	b	#	#	#	#
COUNTER MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.
	o	b	b	b	b	b	#	#	#	#
BASS MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.	MUS.
	o	b	b	b	b	b	#	#	#	#

CHARACTERS USED IN MUSIC.

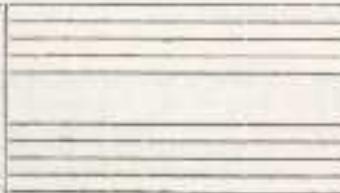
10. A Stave or staff is five parallel lines, on which notes and other musical characters are written.

Leger line _____

11. Leger lines are short lines added to the common stave or staff, so as to embrace such notes as may transcend its boundary.

Leger line _____

12. A Brace is drawn across the first end of a tune, showing that all the parts enclosed are to be sung together; and the order of those parts is as follows: the lowest is Bass; next above, Tenor; and, if but three parts, the third is Treble; but if the Counter is added, the fourth part is Treble, and the third, Counter.



13. The G Clef stands on G, second line of the tenor or treble stave, and crosses that line four times. It is always used in tenor and treble, and sometimes in counter.



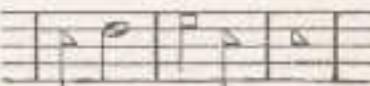
14. The C Clef stands on C, middle line; is used only in counter.



15. The F Clef is placed on the fourth line of the stave, and belongs to the bass or lower part in music.

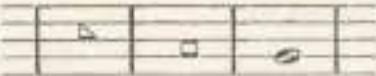


16. A single bar is a plain line or mark across the stave, and divides the time into equal parts, according to the mood of time and measure note.



RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC

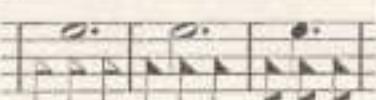
17. A measure note is a note that fills a measure; i.e. from one bar to another, without any other note or rest.



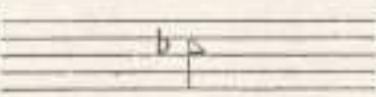
18. A dot or point set to the right hand of a note, adds to that note half its length; and if placed by the first note in the measure, it diminishes from the succeeding part of the measure, by reducing the next note to a smaller denomination. If the point is placed last in the measure, it reduces the preceding note to a smaller denomination. The point never extends its influence out of the measure in which it is placed.

EXAMPLE.

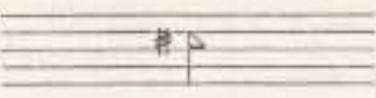
A pointed semibreve is equal to three minimas; a pointed minim to three crotchets; and a pointed crotchet to three quavers, &c.



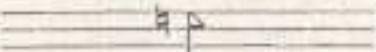
19. A Flat* set immediately preceding or before a note, sinks it half a tone; i.e. causes it to be sung half a tone lower than it would be without the flat.



20. A Sharp set before a note, raises it half a tone; i.e. causes it to be sung half a tone higher than it would be without the sharp.



21. A natural restores a note from flat or sharp to its natural sound.

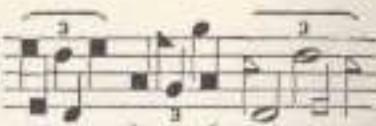


22. A Slur over or under any number of notes, shows that they must be sung to one syllable, gliding softly from one sound to another. The tails of the notes are often joined together, which answers the same purpose as a slur.



* We recommend singers to omit accidental flats and sharps, unless they understand them properly.

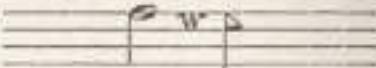
23. A figure 2 over or under three notes, is a mark of diminution, and shows that they must be sung in the time of two of the same kind, without a figure.



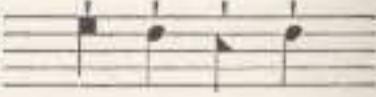
24. A Trill shows that the note over which it is placed should be warbled with a soft roll.



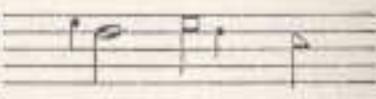
25. A Direct shows the place of the succeeding note on the stave.



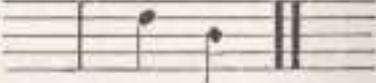
26. A Staccato is seldom used in vocal music. The notes over which it is placed should be sounded distinct and emphatically.



27. Appoggiatura, or grace notes, are small extra notes added and set before or after regular notes, to guide the voice more gracefully into the sound of the succeeding note.



28. The Double Bar shows the end of a strain or line of poetry, and sometimes where to repeat.



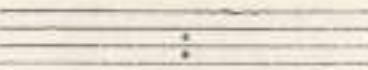
29. The Hold is without definite bounds; the note over which it is placed is always held longer than its usual sound, and is to be swelled with strength to the centre of the note, then the voice to echo off into soft tone, to the end of the note or sound.



RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC

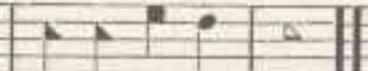
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30. A Repeat shows that the tune is to be sung twice from it to the next double bar or close.



31. Figure 1, 2, or double ending, at the end of a strain, or at the end of a tune, shows that the note or notes under 1 are to be sung before you repeat, and those under 2 after omitting those under 1; but if the notes are tied together with a slur, both are sung the second time, as in the second example.

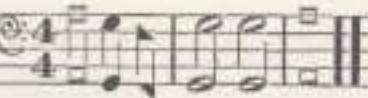
32. A Close shows the end of a tune or anthem.



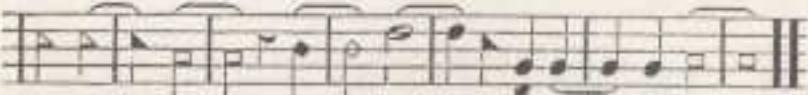
33. A Prisma denotes a repetition of preceding words.



34. Chousing notes are notes set immediately over each other on the same stave, either of which may be sung, but not by the same voice. If two persons are singing the same part, one may sing the upper, and the other the lower notes.



35. A Syncopation is where notes are driven out of their common order, by commencing in one measure and ending in the next, and tied across the bar with a slur, representing the same letter; but if they vary from the same letter, it comes under the denomination of a slur.



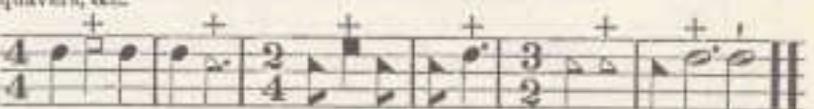
In all syncopated notes both notes are sounded, and but one called by name: (that is the first.)

36. A Couplet is where two or more notes are tied together in the same measure, embracing both accents (due to the measure) within its limits, (if there be two;) in this case all the enclosed notes are sounded, and but the first one called, viz.: if they all represent the same letter. But if they vary from the same letter, it breaks the couplet, and is denominated a slur.

Examples of Couplets.

37. Q. What is meant by synope or syncopated notes?

A. It is when a note is set out of its usual order, requiring the accent to be upon it, as though it were in the usual place of the accent, as in common time, having half the time of the measure in the middle; as a minim between two crotchets, or a crotchet preceding a pointed minim, or a crotchet between two quavers, &c.

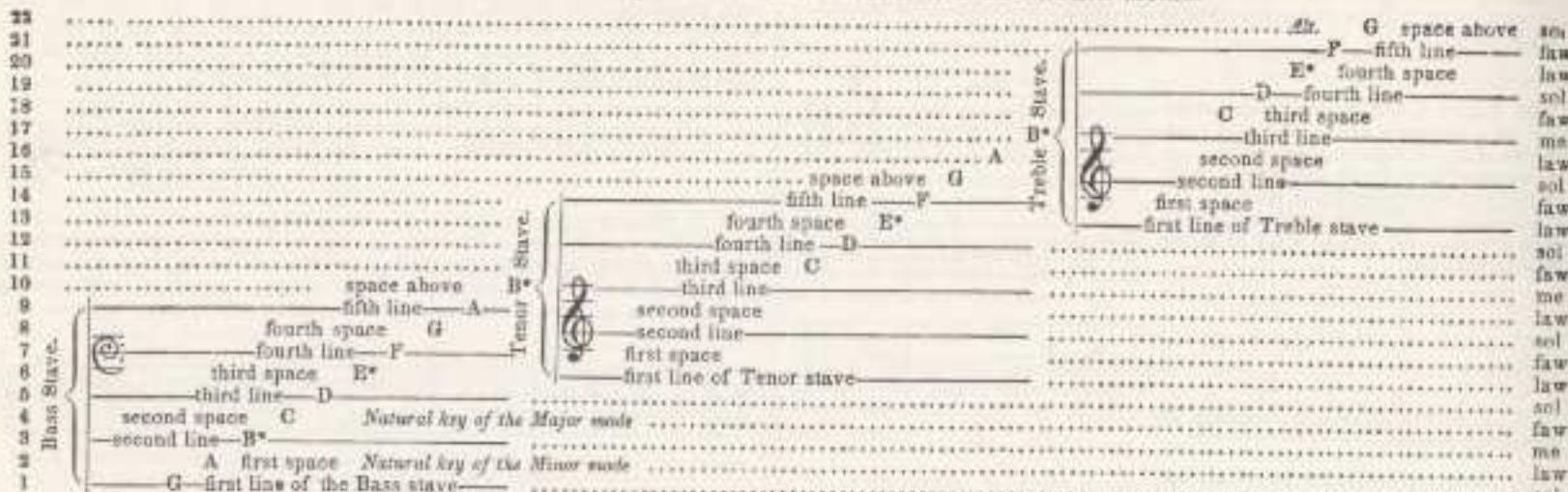


OF THE CLIFF OR CLEFTS.

38. This character derived its name from two Latin words, (Clavis signata,) signifying a sealed key, and is set at the beginning of every piece of music, and serves as a key to open the scale of characters, and fully determine their import. If this character is set high on the stave, the music runs low; while, on the contrary, if set low, the music runs high; because the letters of themselves are independent characters, and are thrown above the cliff which stands low on the stave, and below the cliff which is set high on the stave, (for instance:) the F cliff stands on the fourth line of the bass stave, and is a third from the top of that stave; and the G cliff stands on the second line of the tenor and treble stave, and is the third from the bottom of that stave; the alto or counter, occupying the precise centre between the other two; thus we see the bass assigned to the gravest of male voices, and the tenor to the highest of male voices; the treble to the most shrill female voices; the counter to the gravest of female, and boys voices; unless the counter be written on the G or F clef, and if so, take the best and most acute voices of both male and female, and perform it on the octave pitch.

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

THE GENERAL SCALE, AND RULES FOR PITCHING OR KEYING MUSIC.



29. The above is a representation of the general scale, showing the connection of the parts, and also what sound of the general scale each letter, line, or space in either of the octaves, represents; for instance: A, the minor key, occupies the 2d, 9th, and 16th sounds of the general scale; C, the natural major key, the 4th, 11th, and 18th. Thus it will appear that every octave being unison, are considered one and the same sound. Although the last in the bass is the keynote, and in case the *me* is not transposed, will either be on the 2d and 4th degrees as above stated, yet with the same propriety we may suppose them on the 9th, 11th, &c. degrees; for when we refer to a pitchpipe for the sound of either of the foregoing keys, if it be properly constructed, it will exactly correspond to the 9th, 11th, &c. degrees of the general scale. Then by descending the octave, we get the sound of the natural key; then by ascending a 2d, 4th, or 5th, as the tune may require, we readily discover whether the piece be properly keyed. If we find, after descending the octave, we can ascend to the highest note in the tenor or treble, and can pronounce them with ease and freedom, the piece may be said to be properly keyed; but if, on the contrary, after descend-

ing, we find it difficult to ascend as above, the piece is improperly keyed, and should be set lower.

*Notes.—*This method of proving the keys is infallible to individuals, and will hold good in choirs, when we suppose the teacher or leader capable of judging for the commonality of voices.

The above scale comprises three octaves, or twenty-two sounds.

The F clef,  used on the fourth line in the bass, shows that that line is the seventh sound in the general scale.

The G-clef,  used on the second line in the tenor and treble, shows that that line, in the tenor, is the eighth sound in the general scale, and in the treble, (when performed by a female voice,) the fifteenth sound; for if the treble as well as the tenor were performed entirely by men, the general scale would comprise only fifteen

sounds; hence, the treble stave is raised only an octave above the tenor, in consequence of the female voice being naturally an octave above the male's, and to females the treble is usually assigned. The stars (*) show the natural place of the semitones.

When the C clef  is used, (though it has now become very common to write counter on either the G or F clefs,) the middle line in the counter is in unison with the third space in tenor (C), and a seventh above the middle line in the bass, &c.

Two sounds equally high or equally low, however unequal in their force, are said to be in unison, one with the other. Consequently E, on the lower line of the treble stave, is in unison with E, on the fourth space of the tenor; and E, on the third space in bass, is in unison with E, on the first line of the tenor, and an octave below E, the lower line in the treble. [See the General Scale. From any one letter in the general scale, to another of the same name, the interval is an octave—as from B to B, D to D, &c.]

Agreeably to the F and G clefs used in the general scale, a note on any line or space in the bass, is a sixth below a note on a corresponding line or space in the tenor, and a thirteenth below a note in the treble occupying the same line or space, (when the treble is performed by females.) [See the General Scale. Suppose we place a note on D, middle line of the bass, another on B, the middle line of the tenor or treble, the interval will appear as just stated; and to find any other interval, count either ascending or descending, as the case may be.]

EXAMPLE.

Treble.		Air.		Bass.		Octave.		Double Oct.		Unison.	
	D	B	A	G	F	E	E	D	D	C	C
	D	B	A	G	F	E	E	D	D	C	C
	D	B	A	G	F	E	E	D	D	C	C

Octave. Double Oct. Unison. Octave. Double Oct.

In counting intervals, remember to include both notes or letters; thus : is counting a sixth in the preceding example, D is one, E is two, F is three, G is four, A five, and B six.

In the preceding example, the notes in the treble and air are placed in unison with each other. But assigning the treble to female voices, and the air to male voices, (as is customary,) an octave must be added to the notes in the treble, (as previously observed of a woman's voice being an octave more acute than a man's,) the interval between the bass and treble, in the first measure, would be a fifteenth, or double octave; in the third measure, the note on B, in the treble, a thirteenth above D, in the bass, &c. Observe that an octave and a second make a ninth; an octave and a third, make a tenth; an octave and a fourth make an eleventh; an octave and a fifth make a twelfth; an octave and a sixth, a thirteenth; an octave and a seventh, a fourteenth; two octaves a fifteenth, &c., always including both the first and last note.

OF HARMONY AND COMPOSITION.

40.* Harmony consists in the proportion of the distances of two, three, or, four sounds, performed at the same time, and mingling in a most pleasing manner to the ear.

The notes which produce harmony, when sounded together, are called *concord*, and their intervals, *consonant intervals*. The notes which, when sounded together, produce a disagreeable sound to the ear, are called *discord*, and their intervals, *dissonant intervals*. There are but four concords in music, viz.: unison, third, fifth, and sixth; (their eightths or octaves are also meant.) The unison is called a perfect chord, and commonly the fifth is so called. If the composer please, however, he may make the fifth imperfect, when composing more than two parts. The third and sixth are called imperfect, their chords being not so full, nor so agreeable to the ear, as the perfect; but in four parts the sixth is often used instead of the fifth; so, in effect, there are but three concords, employed together, in composition.

N.B. The meaning of imperfect signifies that it wants a semitone of its perfections, to what it does when it is perfect: for as the lesser or imperfect third includes but three half tones, the greater or major third includes four, &c. The discords are a *second*, a *fourth*, a *seventh*, and their octaves; though the greater fourth sometimes comes very near to the sound of an imperfect chord, it being the same in ratio as the minor fifth. Indeed, some composers (the writer of these extracts is one of them) seem very partial to the greater fourth, and frequently admit it in composition.

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC

The following is an example of the several concords and discords, and their octaves un'wr them:

		CONCORDS.				DISCORDS.		
Single Chords.		1	3	5	6	2	4	7
Their Octaves.	8	10	12	13		9	11	14
	15	17	19	20		16	18	21
	22	24	26	27		23	25	28

Notwithstanding the 2d, 4th, 7th, &c., are properly discords, yet a skilful composer may use them to some advantage, provided a full chord of all the parts immediately follow; they will then answer a similar purpose to acid, which being tasted previously so sweet, gives the latter a more pleasing flavour. Although the 4th is really a discord, yet it is very often used in composition. The rough sound of the 4th may be so mollified by the sweetness of the 5th and 8th as to harmonize almost as well as any three sounds in nature; and it would be reasonable to suppose that where we have two perfect chords, a discord may be introduced with very little violation to the laws of harmony; but as it is the most difficult part of composition to use a discord in such a manner and place as to show more fully the power and beauty of music, we think composers should only use them sparingly, (as it is much better to have all sweet, than to have too much sour or bitter,) and always let them be followed by a perfect chord.

OF THE DIATONIC SCALE, MAJOR KEY.

41. The diatonic scale is composed of tones and semitones. From the key to the second sound above is a tone; from the second to the third a tone; from the third to the fourth a semitone; from the fourth to the fifth a tone; from the fifth to the sixth a tone; from the sixth to the seventh a tone; and from the seventh to the eighth a semitone; observing that five whole tones and two semitones compose an octave.

OF THE MINOR KEY.

42. The minor key differs from the major because of the semitones occurring between the second and third, and fifth and sixth sounds from the key.

It is unnecessary to treat further on the subject of semitones; for they are natural to the voice, and cannot be avoided by natural performance. It should suffice to know that they do exist, and where they are.

OF DEGREES.

43. A degree is the interval from one letter to another in immediate succession. The first letter in the scale of letters is the foundation for the first degree; the second letter ends that degree, and is the beginning of the second degree; three letters will form two degrees, &c.

OF RELATIVES.

44. Whatever the key may be, whether natural or artificial, the same relatives are produced by the key; the sixth above and the third below are relative minors to the major mode; the sixth below and the third above are relative majors to the minor mode.

45. The reason why one tune is in a sharp key and another in a flat key is, that the third and sixth sounds ascending in the sharp key, are half a tone higher than the same intervals in the flat key; and sharp keyed music is generally applied to poetry that is animating, spirited, and cheerful; while flat keyed music is applied to poetry that is solemn, pensive, and melancholy.

EXAMPLE OF THE KEYS.

46. In the Major key, from faw to law, its third, the interval is two tones, [a Major third:] from faw to law, its sixth, the interval is four tones and a semitone, [a Major sixth:] and from faw to me, its seventh, the interval is five tones and a semitone, [a Major seventh:]

In the Minor key, from law to faw, its third, the interval is one tone and a semitone, [Minor third:] from law to faw, its sixth, the interval is three tones and two semitones, [a Minor sixth:] and from law to sol, its seventh, the interval is four tones and two semitones, [a Minor seventh:]

To prove the utility of removing the key, I will produce an example. Let the tune "Sylvfield" be written on key note A, (natural flat key,) instead of E, its

proper key; and, besides the inconvenience of multiplying leger lines, few voices would be able to perform it, the treble in particular.

SUFFIELD on E, its proper key, from the repeat.

The image shows three staves of musical notation for Suffield on E. Each staff begins with a repeat sign. After the repeat sign, there are three endings labeled 1, 2, and 3. Ending 1 consists of two measures of eighth notes. Ending 2 consists of two measures of eighth notes. Ending 3 consists of two measures of eighth notes.

The same on A, the assumed, or natural key A.

The image shows three staves of musical notation for Suffield on A. Each staff begins with a repeat sign. After the repeat sign, there are three endings labeled 1, 2, and 3. Ending 1 consists of two measures of eighth notes. Ending 2 consists of two measures of eighth notes. Ending 3 consists of two measures of eighth notes.

47. There are seven sounds bearing distinct names, from their situation and effect in the scale. The key note is called the tonic; the next above, or second, the supertonic; its third, the mediant; its fourth, the subdominant; its fifth, the dominant; its sixth, the submediant; and its seventh, the leading note



Q. Why is the key note or tonic numbered one?

A. Because it is the sound most natural to the voice, and determines the principal pitch of every piece of music, and from which all other sounds in composition are reckoned; it is therefore made a station, holding the first and most important position in music. A regular bass always ends with it; hence, in giving the pitch of a piece of music, it should be sounded.

The fifth is the next important sound, and is called a dominant, from its being a perfect fifth, which cannot be varied by natural progression; and produces a sweeter sound than any other, compared with the tonic.

The third is the next important sound, and is called the mediant, from its being midway between the tonic and dominant; this, in some respects, is the most important note or sound in the scale, because it determines the major from the minor mode.

The sixth is the next important sound, and is called the submediant, it being of minor value to the common mediant or third, and is midway between the fourth and eighth sounds. This sound will run as a descending third from the octave, and is an imperfect chord with the tonic.

The fourth is the next in order, and is called a subdominant, it being a descending fifth from the octave, and will run with the eighth, sixth, and second, from the tonic, and is of minor value to the fifth from the tonic.

The second is called the supertonic, from its being next above the tonic, and will only run with the fourth and sixth sounds from the tonic.

The seventh is the leading note, leading all other notes in their order to the key. By this note the system of solmization is made consistent and convenient.

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

OF FLATS AND SHARPS

48. Many inquiries have been made why B is first flattened, and F is first sharpened; in answer to this inquiry, B and E are natural sharp sounds, and are first flattened; F and C are natural flat sounds, and are first sharpened. In the natural scale of music, the first semitone occurs between B and C, and the next between E and F; and sharps being marks of elevation, F is first sharpened for the purpose of elevating the letter F, which was formerly depressed by a semitone between E and F. The letter C is next sharpened for the purpose of restoring the letter C on the same general principle; and so on through the scale of seven letters, until every letter takes its proportion of tones and semitones.

When B is flattened, it removes the semitone which existed between B and C, and makes it a whole tone, and places the semitone between E and F. Next, E is flattened for the same general purpose. It will be observed that a sharp, when inserted, operates on the upper part of a semitone degree; but a flat on the lower part of a semitone degree. Furthermore, when a sharp is set, it raises the *me* five letters, and sinks it four, and spaces the octave, as from B to F, which is five letters ascending, and four descending; and when a flat is set, it raises the *me* four letters, and sinks it five, and spaces the octave in like manner, as from B to E. Thus by counting the centre letter twice, as the beginning of each interval, five and four would make but eight.

BY SHARPS.	1. A fifth from B <i>me</i> , its natural place, will bring us to..... F
	2. A fifth from F <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... C
	3. A fifth from C <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... G
	4. A fifth from G <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... D
	5. A fifth from D <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... A
	6. A fifth from A <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... E
	7. A fifth from E <i>me</i> , will bring us back to..... B
BY FLATS.	1. A fourth from B <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... E
	2. A fourth from E <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... A
	3. A fourth from A <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... D
	4. A fourth from D <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... G
	5. A fourth from G <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... C
	6. A fourth from C <i>me</i> , will bring us to..... F
	7. A fourth from F <i>me</i> , will bring us home to..... B

A SCALE, SHOWING THE SITUATION OF BOTH KEYS IN EVERY TRANPOSITION OF THE ME BY SHARPS AND FLATS.

Key note. MAJOR KEYS BY SHARPS. Natural place.

Key note. MAJOR KEYS BY FLATS.

This accounts for the customary rules of transposition, viz.:

The natural place for <i>me</i> is on	B
If B is b, <i>me</i> is on	E
If B and E are b, <i>me</i> is on	A
If B, E, and A are b, <i>me</i> is on	D
If B, E, A, and D are b, <i>me</i> is on	G
If B, E, A, D, and G are b, <i>me</i> is on	C
If B, E, A, D, G, and C are b, <i>me</i> is on	F
If F is g, <i>me</i> is on	P
If F and C is g, <i>me</i> is on	C
If P, C and G is g, <i>me</i> is on	G
If F, C, G, and D is g, <i>me</i> is on	D
If F, C, G, D, and A is g, <i>me</i> is on	A
If F, C, G, D, A, and E is g, <i>me</i> is on	E

Key note. MINOR KEYS BY SHARPS. Natural place.

Key note. MINOR KEYS BY FLATS.

A SCALE, SHOWING THE SITUATION OF THE SEMITONES IN EVERY TRANPOSITION OF THE ME BY FLATS AND SHARPS.

Natural place of the Semitones.

BY FLATS.

B. C. E. F. B. F. A. B. A. B. D. E. D. E. G. A. G. A. C. D. C. D. F. G. F. G. B. C.

Natural place of the Semitones.

BY SHARPS.

B. C. E. F. B. F. A. B. A. B. D. E. D. E. G. A. G. A. C. D. C. D. F. G. F. G. B. C.

Observe that, by six flats or six sharps, (including the natural place,) the keys occupy every letter in the stave, and by the same number of either character, (including the natural place,) the whole octave is divided into semitones; and it is impossible to use another flat or sharp in transposition, for seven flats or sharps would only put them in their natural places. You may also observe, that one flat, or six sharps, places the semitones precisely in the same situation; and that one sharp, or six flats, has the same effect; and two flats or five sharps, and two sharps or five flats, &c.; and with six flats or one sharp, one of the semitones is in its natural place; i.e. between B and C. Also with six sharps or one flat, one of the semitones is in its natural place, i.e. between E and F, as the natural places of the semitones are between B and C, and E and F; and we suppose the reason why both of these characters are used in transposition, is to save the trouble and time of making so many of either character; for a person can make one flat much quicker than six sharps, or one sharp quicker than six flats, &c.

OF INTERVALS.

49. There are fourteen intervals in the scale, bearing distinct names, viz: Unison, Minor second, Major second, Minor third, Major third, Perfect fifth, Minor sixth, Major sixth, Minor seventh, Major seventh, Octave.

B

Perfect chord.	Discord.	Discord.	Imperfect chord.	Imperfect chord.	Discord.	Continuous sound.
Unison.	Minor 3d.	Major 3d.	Minor 5d.	Major 5d.	Perfect 4th.	Sharp 4th.
Coscontinuous sound.	Perfect chord.	Imperfect chord.	Imperfect chord.	Discord.	Discord.	Perfect chord.
Flat 5th.	Perfect 5th.	Minor 6th.	Major 6th.	Minor 7th.	Major 7th.	Octaves.

As the scale admits of only twelve semitones, so an octave, by counting the first and last note, (which are octaves to each other, and really one and the same sound in effect,) contains thirteen sounds, yet it has but twelve intervals, because the unison cannot properly be called an interval; and the sharp fourth and flat fifth, although necessarily distinguished in harmony, are performed on keyed instruments with the same keys, and make but one interval.

REMOVAL OF THE KEY NOTE.

60. When we remove the key note of the major mode, the arrangement is effected by sharpening its fourth, which becomes a seventh to the new key note, and a fifth from the former key note; or by flattening its seventh, which becomes a fourth to the new key note, viz., the fourth of the former key. The minor key note is removed by sharpening its sixth, which becomes a second to the new key note; or by flattening its second, which becomes a sixth to the new key note.

The following table exhibits a regular succession of keys, beginning with the natural, and continued till all the letters are sharped and flattened; together with the letters that represent *flat* and *sharp* in every transposition of the *me* by flats and sharps. More than four of either of these characters are seldom used.

	Letters for the ma. B	Major key. C	Minor key. A	Lettors for flat. G	and	Lettors for sharp. F		Lettors for flat. A	and	Lettors for sharp. E
NATURAL; <i>me</i> is on.....										
BY SHARPS.										
1 sharp <i>e</i> , <i>me</i> is on.....		F	G	E	C	and	G	E	and	B
2 sharps <i>ee</i> , <i>me</i> is on.....		C	D	B	D	and	G	B	and	F
3 sharps <i>eee</i> , <i>me</i> is on		G	A	F	A	and	D	F	and	C
4 sharps <i>eeee</i> , <i>me</i> is on		D	E	C	E	and	A	C	and	G
5 sharps <i>eeeee</i> , <i>me</i> is on		A	B	G	B	and	E	G	and	D
6 sharps <i>eeeeee</i> , <i>me</i> is on		E	F	D	F	and	B	D	and	A
7 sharps restores to the natural	B	C	A	C	and	F	A	and	E	
BY FLATS.										
1 flat <i>b</i> , <i>me</i> is on.....		E	P	D	F	and	B	D	and	A
2 flats <i>bb</i> , <i>me</i> is on.....		A	B	G	B	and	E	G	and	D
3 flats <i>bbb</i> , <i>me</i> is on.....		D	E	C	E	and	A	C	and	G
4 flats <i>bbbb</i> , <i>me</i> is on		G	A	F	A	and	D	F	and	C
5 flats <i>bbbbb</i> , <i>me</i> is on		C	D	B	D	and	G	B	and	F
6 flats <i>aaaaaa</i> , <i>me</i> is on		P	G	E	G	and	C	E	and	B
7 flats restores to the natural.....	B	C	A	C	and	F	A	and	E	

OF THE KEYS.

51. Q. How many keys are there in music?

A. Two; the minor or flat key, and the major or sharp key.

Q. What are the natural letters for those keys?

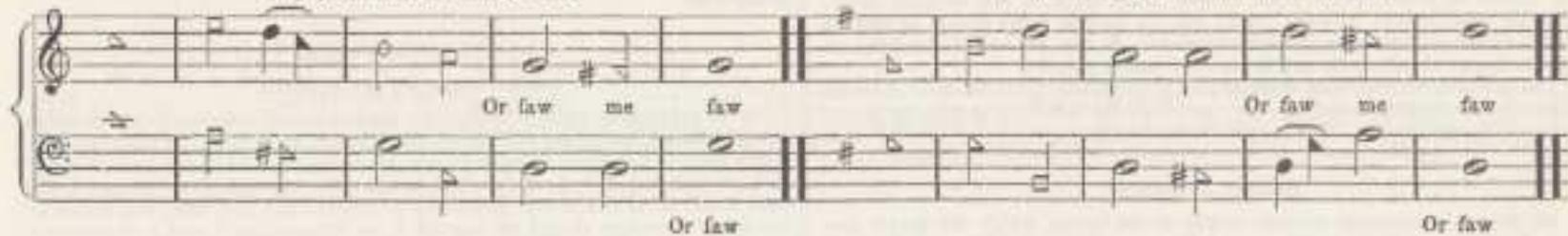
A. A and *C*; *A* for the minor or flat key, and *C* for the major or sharp key.

Q. How are they known?

4. By the last note in the bass, which is always the key note or tonic. Should it be low, immediately below *me*, the tune is in a flat or minor key; but if *me*, immediately above *me*, it is in a sharp or major key; observing that the semitones are always equally distant from the key note or tonic, whether it be natural, or assumed an artificial position.

TRANSITION IN THE MAJOR MODE FROM ONE KEY OR LETTER TO ANOTHER.

Key of C into G, by a sharp on F.



ON THE MODULATION OF THE KEY.

52. The modulation or changing of the key note from one letter or given tone to another, is so frequent in regular composition, particularly in Anthems, that the performers will be very often embarrassed, unless they endeavour to acquire a knowledge or habit of discerning those changes.

The transition of the key from one letter to another is sometimes effected by gradual preparation, as by accidental flats, sharps, or naturals. When the change is gradual, the new key is announced by flats, sharps, or naturals. But if the change is sudden, the usual signs or signature at the beginning of the stave are either altered or removed, as in the Christian Song.

TRANSITION IN THE MINOR MODE FROM ONE KEY OR LETTER TO ANOTHER.

Key of A into E, by one sharp



RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

MISCELLANEOUS DIRECTIONS.

53. It is as essential to good singing as to good speaking, that some words and syllables should have more stress of voice than others; and that the same syllable should be accented in singing as in speaking. Such words and syllables are called accented or emphatic. If the poetry is properly constructed, the emphatic syllable falls on the accented part of the measure; if otherwise, the emphasis of the words must be attended to, and the accent of the music neglected.

The teacher should require some lines to be rehearsed with the proper emphasis, and then sung with the same emphasis.

TAKING BREATH.

54. The breath should not be drawn in singing, any more than in speaking, in the middle of a word; nor when several notes come to one syllable should there be interruptions between them; but the several notes should be blended with smoothness, but not without distinctness. In fact, the breath should be no sooner drawn than fulness and firmness of tone require.

The practice of breathing regularly at a particular place in each measure should be specially guarded against; and also the habit of leaving the sound abruptly to take breath. The breath should be taken quickly, yet gently.

MUSICAL EXPRESSION.

55. Musical expression depends chiefly on the feeling which the singer possesses and imparts to the performance by the proper tones and correct delivery of words; hence, in singing, the teacher should select such pieces as would interest his singers, and then, by precept and example, be unwearied in his exertions to impress on them the importance of expressing the sentiment, and the great error of slaving serious words in a thoughtless manner.

QUALITIES OF TONE.

56. The most essential qualities of a good tone are purity, fulness, firmness, and certainty.

Teachers should occasionally show the propriety of using certain sounds, by causing their pupils alternately to take two or more sounds which will produce discords, and then others that will produce concords; and thus exhibit the difference between them.

TO CORRECT FAULTS.

57. When a bad sound is heard from the pupil, the teacher should imitate that sound, and then contrast it with a correct sound, with the use of the appropriate organs; which will enable the pupil to see and correct the faulty sound. Teachers should, in this, be very careful to treat it in such a way as not to give umbrage, or embarrass the pupil.

RULE FOR BEATING TIME.

58. For common and compound time, confine the arm to the body, let the beat extend from the wrist forward, and perform the beat with the hand alone, straight down and straight up.

For triple time, for the first down beat, strike the edge of the hand, on the book or lap; second beat, throw the hand flat down; third beat, raise it straight up.

MELODY LESSONS.

INSTRUCTIONS TO THE TEACHER.

59. In performing melody lessons, the teacher should have his pupils to learn well the sound, the name, and the number of each note, from 1 to 8; so they can apply them in melody or harmony; take the eight notes, for instance, and apply them, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1; the key note is numbered 1, the next 2, and so on to 8, either ascending or descending; and when you arrive at the 8th, if the piece should go beyond it, the 8th becomes 1, and is repeated as directed for the first octave.

Let your pupils take three notes, as *fum*, *sol*, *lae*, or 1, 2, 3, and sound them successively, until they can sound them well; then let them alternately take 1 and 8, as *fum*, *lae*, until they can sound them correctly; then let them go on to four notes, and teach well the difference between 2 and 3, and 3 and 4, for the first and second degrees are tones, and the next a semitone; (what is meant by a degree is the interval from one sound to another in immediate succession.) When you have then trained the pupil, go on to the eighth sound, and another semitone will occur between the 7th and 8th sounds; (these occurrences are alone in the sharp key.) In performing flat keyed notes, you will observe that the semitones occur between the 2d and 3d, and 5th and 6th sounds, and are invariably between *me* and *fae*, and *lae* and *fum*; find them where you may; (consequently, when represented by their natural letters, are between B and E, and E and F.)

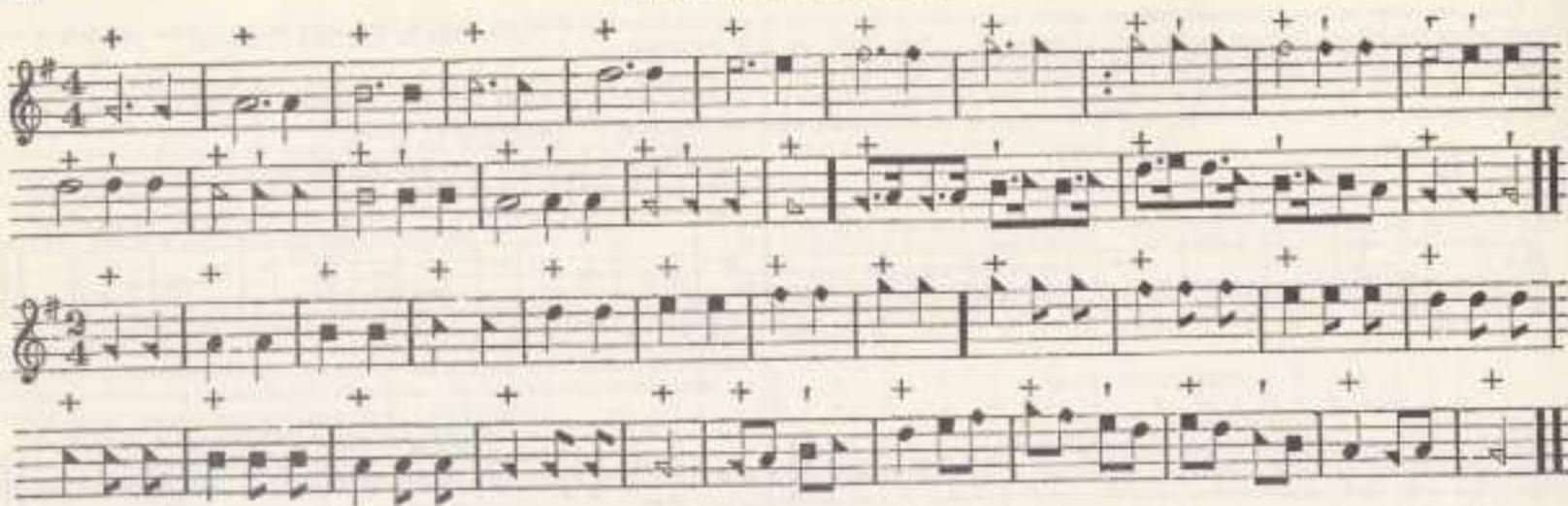
Then take other melody lessons of different orders, and unite all the voices well, before you attempt to make harmony by a connection of other parts; for if pupils cannot make melody, it is impossible for them to make harmony; and an attempt of this kind, too soon, is injurious; for bad voices and jargon will be the result.

60. See, in the following scale of notes, where the semitones are indicated by a (*)-star.

Eight Notes. MAJOR KEY.

Eight Notes. MINOR KEY.

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.



INTERVALS.

Tenor.

When we sing, let's tune our voices; When we pray, let's make our words; When we sing, let's sing in truth; When we talk, we'll speak the truth;
 When we talk, let's speak our joys; When our acts are fit the Lord; When we pray, let's pray in faith; Thus becomes a noble youth.

Bass.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

1. PERSONS may be well acquainted with all the various characters in psalmody, (or music;) they may also be able to sing their part in true time, and yet their performance be far from pleasing; if it is devoid of necessary embellishments, their manner and bad expression may conspire to render it disagreeable. A few plain hints, and a few general and friendly observations, we hope, will tend to correct these errors in practising vocal music.

2. Care should be taken that all the parts (when singing together) begin upon the proper pitch. If they are too high, difficulty, and perhaps discord, will be the consequence; if too low, dulness and languor. If the parts are not united by their corresponding degrees, the whole piece may be run into confusion and jargon before it ends; and perhaps the whole occasioned by an error of only one semitone in the pitch of one or more of the parts.

3. It is by no means necessary, to constitute good singers, that they should sing very loud. Each one should sing so soft as not to drown the teacher's voice, and each part so soft as will admit the other parts to be distinctly heard. If the teacher's voice cannot be heard, it cannot be imitated, (as that is the best way to modulate the voice and make it harmonious;) and if the singers of any one are so loud that they cannot hear the other parts, because of their own noise, the parts are surely not rightly proportioned, and ought to be altered.

4. When singing in concert, the bass should be sounded full, bold, and majestic, but not harsh; the tenor regular, firm, and distinct; the counter clear and plain; and the treble soft and mild, but not faint. The tenor and treble may consider the German flute, the sound of which they may endeavour to imitate, if they wish to improve the voice.

5. Flat-keyed tunes should be sung softer than sharp-keyed ones, and may be proportioned with a lighter bass; but for sharp-keyed tunes let the bass be full and strong, but never harsh.

6. The high notes, quick notes, and slurred notes, of each part, should be sung softer than the low notes, long notes, and single notes, of the same parts. All the notes included by one slur should be sung at one breath, if possible.

7. Learners should sing all parts of music somewhat softer than their leaders do, as it tends to cultivate the voice, and gives them an opportunity of following in a piece with which they are not well acquainted; but a good voice may be soon much injured by singing too loud.

8. When notes of the tenor fall below those of the bass, the tenor should be sounded strong, and the bass soft.

9. While first learning a tune, it may be sung somewhat slower than the true

time or mood of time requires, until the notes can be named and truly sounded, without looking on the book.

10. Learners are apt to give the first note, where a fuge begins, nearly double the time it ought to have, sounding a crotchet almost as long as a minim in any other part of the tune, which puts the parts in confusion, by losing time; whereas the fuges ought to be moved off lively, the time decreasing, (or the notes sung quicker,) and the sound of the engaged part or parts increasing in sound as the others fall in. All solos or fuges should be sung somewhat faster than when all the parts are moving together.

11. There are but few long notes in any tune but what might be swelled with propriety. The swell is one of the greatest ornaments of vocal music, if rightly performed. All long notes of the bass should be swelled, if the other parts are singing short or quick notes at the same time. The swell should be struck plain upon the first part of the note, increase to the middle, and then decrease softly, like an echo, or die away like the sound of a bell.

12. All notes (except some in syncopation) should be called plainly by their proper names, and fairly articulated; and in applying the words, great care should be taken that they be properly pronounced, and not torn to pieces between the teeth, nor forced through the nose. Let the mouth be freely opened, but not too wide, the teeth a little asunder, and let the sound come from the lungs, and be entirely formed where they should be only distinguished, viz., on the end of the tongue. The superiority of vocal to instrumental music is, that while one only pleases the ear, the other informs the understanding.

13. When notes occur one directly above another, (called choicing notes,) and there are several singers on the part where they are, let two sing the lower, while one does the upper notes, and in the same proportion to any other number.

14. Your singers should not join in concert, until each class can sing their own part correctly.

15. Learners should beat time by a pendulum, or with their teacher, until they can beat regular time, before they attempt to beat and sing both at once; because it perplexes them to beat, name time, and sound the notes at the same time, until they have acquired a knowledge of each by itself.

16. Too long singing at a time injures the lungs.*

* A cold or cough, all kind of spirituous liquors, violent exercise, too much bile on the stomach, long fasting, the veins overcharged with impure blood, &c. &c., are destructive to the voice of one who is inclined to the habit of singing. An excessive use of ardent spirits will speedily ruin the best voice.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

17. Some teachers are in the habit of singing too long at a time with their pupils. It is better to sing but only eight or ten tunes at a lesson, or at one time, and inform the learners the nature of the pieces and the manner in which they should be performed; and continue at them until they are understood, than to run over forty or fifty in one evening, and at the end of a quarter of schooling, perhaps few besides the teacher know a flat-keyed tune from a sharp-keyed one, what part of the anthem, &c., requires emphasis, or how to give the pitch of any tune which they have been learning, unless some one inform them. It is easy to name the notes of a tune, but it requires attention and practice to sing them correctly.

18. Learners should not be confined too long to the parts that suit their voices best, but should try occasionally the different parts, as it tends greatly to improve the voice, and gives them a knowledge of the connection of the parts, and of harmony as well as melody.* The gentlemen can change from bass to tenor, or from tenor to bass, and the ladies from sable to tenor, &c.

19. Learners should understand the tunes well by note, before they attempt to sing them to verses of poetry.

20. If different verses are applied to a piece of music while learning, it will give the learners a more complete knowledge of the tune than they can have by confining it always to the same words. Likewise applying different tunes to the same words, will have a great tendency to remove the embarrassment created by considering every short tune as a set piece to certain words or hymns.

21. When the key is transposed, there are flats and sharps placed on the stave; and when the mood of time is changed, the requisite characters are placed upon the stave.

22. There should not be any noise indulged while singing, (except the music,) as it destroys entirely the beauty of harmony, and renders the performance very difficult, (especially to new beginners;) and if it is designedly promoted, is nothing less than a proof of disrespect in the singers to the exercise, to themselves who occasion it, and to the Author of our existence.

23. The apogatura is placed in some tunes, which may be used with propriety by a good voice; also the trill over some notes; but neither should be attempted

by any one until he can perform the tune well by plain notes, (as they add nothing to the time.) Indeed no one can add much to the beauty of a piece by using what are generally termed graces, unless they are in a manner natural to their voice.

24. When learning to sing, we should endeavour to cultivate the voice so as to make it soft, smooth, and round: so that, when numbers are performing in concert, there may on each part (as near as possible) appear to be but one uniform voice. Then, instead of confused jargon, it will be more like the smooth vibrations of the violin, or the soft breathings of the German flute. Yet how hard it is to make some believe soft singing is the most melodious; where, at the same time, loud singing is more like the boorings of the midnight bird than refined music.

25. The most important ornament in singing is strict decorum, with a heart deeply impressed with the great truth we utter while singing the lines, aiming at the glory of God, and the edification of one another.

26. All affectation should be banished, for it is disgusting in the performance of sacred music, and contrary to that solemnity which should accompany an exercise so near akin to that which will, through all eternity, engage the attention of those who walk in climes of bliss.

27. The nearest perfection in singing we arrive at, is to pronounce the words* and make the sounds as feeling as if the sentiments and sounds were our own. If singers, when performing a piece of music, could be as much captivated with the words and sounds as the author of the music is when composing it, the foregoing directions would be almost useless; they would pronounce, accent, swell, sing loud and soft where the words require it, make suitable gestures, and add every other necessary grace.

28. The great Jehovah, who implanted in our nature the noble faculty of vocal performance, is jealous of the use to which we apply our talents in that particular, lest we use them in a way which does not tend to glorify his name. We should therefore endeavour to improve the talents given us, and try to sing with the spirit and with the understanding, making melody in our hearts to the Lord.

* In singing there are a few words which should vary a little from common pronunciation; such as end in i and y; and these should vary two ways. The following method has been generally recommended: In singing, it is right to pronounce majestic, mighty, lofty, &c., something like majestic, mightie, lofty, &c.; but the sense of some other words will be destroyed by this mode of expressing them: such as sanctify, justify, glorify, &c.

* Melody is the agreeable effect which arises from the performance of a single part of music only. Harmony is the pleasing union of several sounds, or the performance of the several parts of music together.

DICTIONARY OF MUSICAL TERMS

Adagio, very slow; the first mood in common time.

Allegro, lively, quick; the third mood in common time.

Accent, a stress of the voice on a particular note or syllable.

Air, the minor part: the inclination of a piece of music.

Ait, high above the stave.

Altus, or *Alta*, high cænter.

Appoggiatura, between a tone and semitone.

Affettuoso, tender; affecting; mournful; plaintive.

Anadante, moderate.

Bass, the lowest part of music; grave; solemn.

Bassoon, a kind of wind instrument for bass.

Bass Viol, a large, or bass fiddle.

Bret, an ancient note, H , equal to two semibreves.

Canticles, divine or pious poems; songs.

Chant, to sing praises.

Chord, a sound; a concord; proportional vibrations.

Chorus, all the parts together.

Cliffs, characters representing particular sounds or degrees.

Comma, a small part, as 1-4th, 1-5th, &c. of a tone.

Compose, to make tunes, or set notes for music.

Concert, many singers or instruments together.

Coupler, is high treble performed in a female voice.

Couplet, both accents tied together in the same measure.

Crescendo, increasing in sounds, &c.

Du Capo, or *D. C.*, to return and close with the first strain.

Diagram, the gamut, or rudiments of music.

Diapason, an octave; an eighth degree.

Diminuendo, discord; disagreement.

Duet, two parts only moving together.

Diminuendo, diminishing in sound; becoming louder.

Forte, or *Forte*, full; loud or strong.

Fugue, or *Fuga*, the parts of music following each other in succession.

Gamut, the scale, or rudiments of music.

Grund, full; great; complete; pleasing.

Grave, slow; solemn; mournful; most slow.

Guido, a direct.

Harmony, a pleasing union of sounds.

Hermannat, a writer of harmony; a musician.

Hesometer, having six lines to a verse.

Houbay, or *Hiboy*, a kind of wind instrument.

Hymn, a hymn or song.

Intonation, giving the pitch or key of a tune.

Interval, the distance between two degrees or sounds.

Ionic, light and soft.

Key, the most permanent sounds of the voice or instrument.

Key note, the principal or leading note of each octave.

Largo, one degree quicker than the second mood in common time.

Lima, the difference between major and minor.

Lento, slow.

Major mode, the sharp key; the great third; high; cheerful.

Major chord, an interval having more semitones than a minor chord of the same degree.

Melissa, is low treble performed in a man's voice.

Moods, certain proportions of time, &c.

Modulate, to regulate sounds; to sing in a pleasing manner.

Musica, the art of music; the study or science of music.

Music, a succession of pleasing sounds; one of the liberal sciences.

Necessaria, continuing like thorough-base.

Ottava, and eighth degree; five tones and two semitones.

Organ, the largest of all musical instruments.

Pastoral, rural; a shepherd's song; something pertaining to a shepherd.

Pianissimo, or *Pia*, directs the performer to sing soft; a kind of instrument.

Pentemeter, five lines to each verse.

Pitchpipe, a small instrument for proving sounds.

Solo, one part alone.

Sonorous, loud and harmonious.

Symphony, a piece of music without words, which the instrument plays while the voices rest.

Synapse, cut off; disjointed; out of the usual order.

Syncope, notes joined in the same degree in one position.

Trill, or *Tr.*, a tune like a shake or roll.

Transposition, the changing the place of the key note.

Trio, a tune in three parts.

Violoncello, a tenor viol, 1-8th above a bass viol.

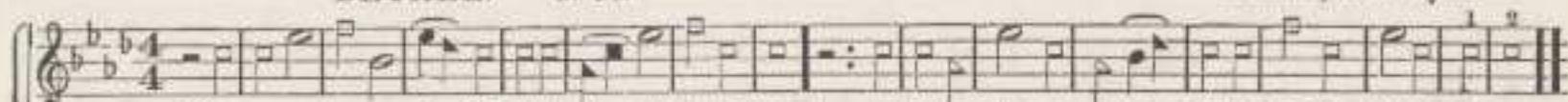
THE
SACRED HARP.

PART I.

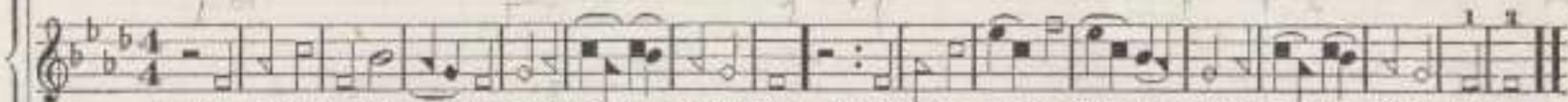
CONSISTING OF PIECES USED BY WORSHIPPING ASSEMBLIES.

BETHEL. C. M.

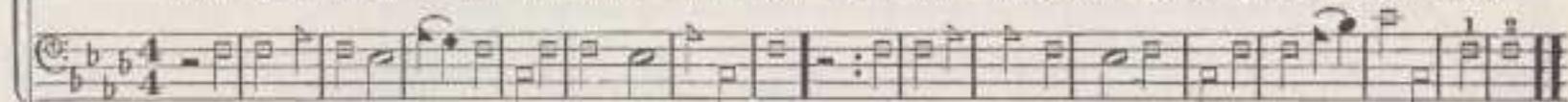
Psalmist, 691st Hymn.



1 Oh for a clo-ser walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame! A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb!



2 Whers is the blessedness I knew When first I saw the Lord! Where is the soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and his word?



- 3 What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd!
How sweet their memory still!
But now I find an aching void.
The world can never fill
- 4 Return, O Holy Davn, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy thense,
And worship only thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb

AYLESBURY. S. M.

Musical score for the hymn tune Aylesbury, arranged for four voices. The score consists of four staves, each with a treble clef and a common time signature (indicated by a '4'). The vocal parts are: Bass (bottom staff), Tenor (second staff from bottom), Alto (third staff), and Soprano (top staff). The music features various note heads (solid black, hollow black, white) and stems, with some stems pointing up and others down. The lyrics are written below the bass staff:

The God we worship now, Will guide us till we die: Will be our God while here be - low, And ours a - bove the sky.

WELLS. L. M.

Musical score for the hymn tune Wells, arranged for four voices. The score consists of four staves, each with a treble clef and a common time signature (indicated by a '4'). The vocal parts are: Bass (bottom staff), Tenor (second staff from bottom), Alto (third staff), and Soprano (top staff). The music uses solid black note heads and stems pointing up. The lyrics are written below the bass staff:

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'ensure the great reward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re-turn.

AIRFIELD, C. M.

FAIRFIELD. C. M.

Come, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve;

Come, with your guilt and fear oppress'd,
And make this last resolve,

Come, with your guilt and fear oppress'd,
And make this last resolv-

TRIBULATION. C. M.

Chapin. Hymn 55, Book 2, Watts.

TRIBULATION. C. M.

Death, 'tis a me-lan - choly day, To those who have no God, When the poor soul is forced a-way, To seek her last a-bode.

* In vain to heaven she lifts her eyes,
For guilt, a heavy chain,
Still drags her downward from the skies,
To darkness, fire, and pain.

3 Awake and mourn, ye heirs of hell,
Let stubborn sinners fear;
Ye must be driven from earth, and dwell
A long son evan there.

4 See how the pit gapes wide for you,
And flashes in your face;
And then, my soul, look downward too
And ring recovering grace.

ROCHESTER. C. M.

Psalmist, 346th Hymn.

Come let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

PROSPECT. L. M.

Psalmist, 1072d Hymn.

Graham.

Why should we start, or fear to die? What tim'rous worms we mortals are! Death is the gate of end-less joy, And yet we dread to enter there.

NINETY-THIRD PSALM. S. M.

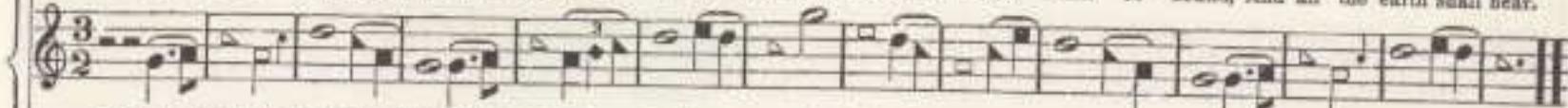
Baptist Harmony, p. 121.

Chapin.

31



1 Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.



2 Grace first con - trived the way To save re - bellious man; And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the wondrous plan.



3 Grace first inscribed my name
In God's eternal book;

"Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.

4 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;

And new supplies each hour I met,
While pressing on to God.

5 Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
"Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

6 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

WEBSTER. S. M.

Psalmist, 767th Hymn.



Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.



CORINTH. L. M.

Psalmist, 554th Hymn. John Massengale.

Jesus, and shall it ever be—A mortal man ashamed of thee!
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days!

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

Baptist Harmony, p. 2.

Approach, my soul, the mercy - seat, Where Jesus answers prayer; There humbly fall before his feet, For none can perish there.
1 2

WEEPING SAVIOUR. S. M.

Psalmist, 471st Hymn. E. J. King.

33

Did Christ o'er sinners weep? And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of pen-i-ten-tial grief Burst forth from every eye.

ABBEVILLE. S. M.

Psalmist, 362d Hymn. E. J. King.

Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, come, With en-er-gy di-vine, And on this poor be-night-ed soul, With beams of mer-cy shine.

HAMILTON. L. M.

Zion Songster, p. 222. B. F. White.

Come, all who love the Lord indeed, Who are from sin and bondage freed; Submit to all the ways of God, And walk the narrow happy road.

BLEEDING SAVIOUR. C. M.

Psalmist, 472d Hymn. Z. Chambless.

A - las! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die? Would he de - vote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by '3') and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by '2'). The key signature changes from G major (one sharp) to E major (no sharps or flats) at the beginning of the second stanza. The music features various note heads (circles, squares, triangles) and rests, with some notes having vertical stems and others horizontal stems. The lyrics for the first three stanzas are written below the music.

1 O for a shout of sacred joy To God, the sovereign King! 2 Je-sus, our God, ascends on high; His heavenly guards a-
Let eve-ry land their tongues employ, And hymns of triumph sing.

The musical score continues with three staves of music. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by '3') and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by '2'). The key signature changes to B-flat major (two flats) at the beginning of the stanza. The lyrics describe a celestial scene with angels and trumpets.

round At-tend him ri - sing through the sky, With trum-pet's joy - ful sound.

3 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth his honours sing;
O'er all the earth he reigns.

4 Speak forth his praise with awe profound
Let knowledge guide the song;
Nor mock him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

AMERICA. S. M.

Psalmist, 183d Hymn. Whitmore.

Whose anger is, &c.
My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to a - hate,
Whose anger is, &c.
Whose anger is, &c. Whose

NINETY-FIFTH. C. M.

Psalmist, 1156th Hymn. Colton.

I'll bid, &c.
When I can read my title clear To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
in every hour, I'll bid
I'll bid, &c. I'll bid, &c.

CHINA. C. M.

Psalmist, 109th Hymn.

37

Why should we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them to his arms.

LIVERPOOL. C. M.

Mercer's Cluster, p. 146.

M. C. H. Davis.

1. Young people all, at - ten-tion give, And hear what I shall say; I wish your souls with Christ to live, In ev - er-last-ing day.

2. Re-mem-ber you are hast'ning on To death's dark, glo-omy shade; Your joys on earth will soon be gone, Your flesh in dust be laid.

WINTER. C. M.

His hoary frost, his flee - cy snow, Descend and clothe the ground; The liquid streams for - bear to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.

WINDHAM. L. M.

Read. Psalmist, 686th Hymn.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a tra - vel - ler.

DETROIT. C. M.

Do not I love thee, O my Lord? Behold my heart, and see,
And turn each cur - sed i - dot out, That dares to rival thee.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

Meth. H. B. 149.

A charge to keep I have, A God to glori - fy, A nev - er-dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

LENOX. P. M.

Edson, Baptist Harmony, p. 356.

Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad - ly solemn sound, Let all the nations know, To earth's remotest bounds,

The year Re - turn, 1 2

The year Re - turn, 1 2

The year Re - turn, 1 2

The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye "ua - som'd sin - ners, house.

INVITATION. C. M.

Baptist Harmony, p. 247. E. J. King.

41

Music score for 'INVITATION' in common time, key of G major. The score consists of two staves. The top staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano). The lyrics are integrated into the music:

Come, humble sinner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts revolve; And make this last resolve, And
Come, with your guilt and fear oppress'd.

Continuation of the musical score for 'INVITATION'. The score consists of three staves. The top two staves have a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music continues with eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The lyrics are:

make this last re-solve, Come with your guilt and fear oppress'd, And make this last re-solve, ¶

Say, now, ye lively, so - ciel band, Who walk the way to Ca - naan's land;? Oh! have you ven - tured
Ye who have fled from So - dum's plain, Say, do you wish to - gain? 15

to the field, Well arm'd, with helmet, sword, and shield! And shall the world, with dread alarms, Com - pel you now to ground your arms?

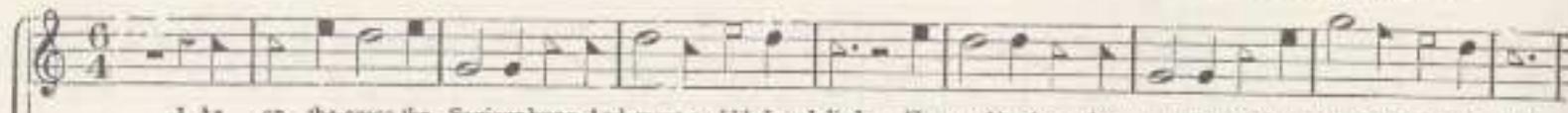
PRIMROSE HILL C. M.

Psalmanist, 110th Hymn

45

When I can read my ti - tie clear To mansions in the skies, I'll bid fare - well to eve-ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.

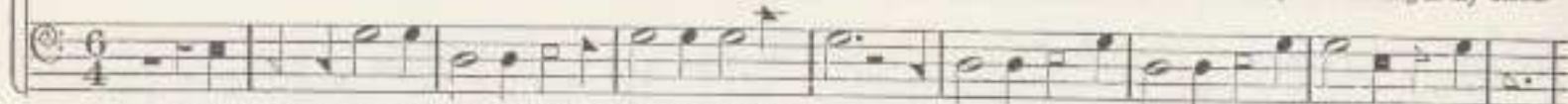
I'll bid fare - well to eve-ry fear, I'll bid fare - well to eve-ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.



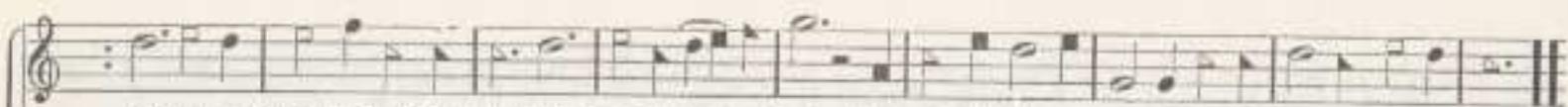
1 As on the cross the Saviour hung, And wept, and bled, and died; He pour'd salva - tion on a wretch That languish'd at his side.



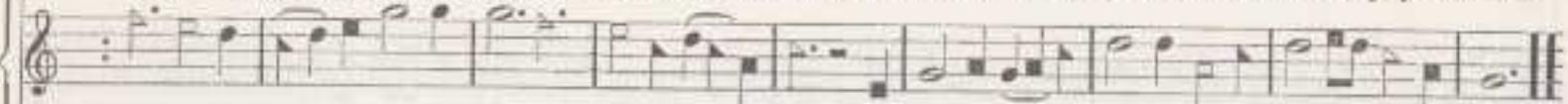
2 "In - ens, thou Son and heir of heav'n! Thou spotless Lamb of God! I see thee bathed in sweat and tears, And weff'ring in thy blood.



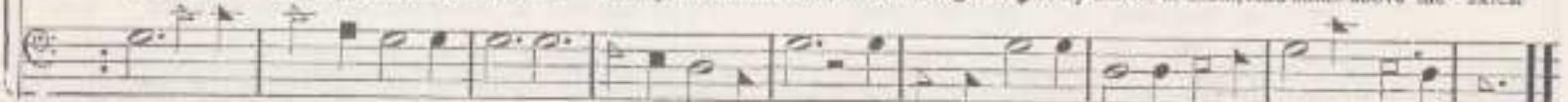
3 "A - mid the glo - ries of that world, Dear Saviour, think on me, And in the victories of thy death, Let me a sharer be."



His crimes, with inward grief and shame, The pen - i - tant confess'd; Then turn'd his dy - ing eyes to Christ, And thus his prayer address'd:



Yet quickly from these scenes of wo, In triumph thou shalt rise; Burst through the gloomy shades of death, And shine above the skies.



His prayer the dy - ing Je - sus hears, And in - stantly re - plies,—"To-day my part-ing soul shall be With me in Pa - ra - dise."

NEW BRITAIN. C. M.

Baptist Harmony, p. 123.

45

1 A - mazing grace ! (how sweet the sound) That saved a wretch like me ! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see,
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved : How precious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first believed !

3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares, 4 The Lord has promised good to me, 5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall 6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
 I have already come : His word my hope secures ; And mortal life shall cease, [fail, The sun forbear to shine ;
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, He will my shield and portion be, I shall possess, within the veil, But God, who call'd me here below,
 And grace will lead me home. As long as life endures. A life of joy and peace. Will be for ever mine.

SUPPLICATION. L. M.

Psalmist, 467th Hymn. 51st Psalm, Watts.

O Thou who hear'st when sinners cry, Thou' art my crimes before thee lie, Behold them not with an - gry look, But blot their mem'ry from thy book.

DUBLIN C. M.

Lord, what is man, poor feeble man! Born of the earth at first; His life a shadow, light and vain, Still hast'ning to the dust.

HANOVER. C. M.

Baptist Harmony, p. 247.

Come, humble sinner, in whose breast Come, with your guilt and fear oppress'd, And make this last reso're.
A thousand thoughts revive,

PRIMROSE. C. M.

Hymn 88, B 2, Watts.

Chapin.

47

1 Salvation! Oh, the joy-ful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sovereign balm for eye-ry wound A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay, But we a - rise by grace divine, To see a heav'ly day.

3 Sal - vation! let the echo fly The spacious earth a - round, While all the ar - mies of the sky Conspire to raise the sound.

IDUMEA. S. M.

Meth. H. B. p. 231.

Davidson.

And am I born to die? To lay this bo - dy down! And must my trem - bling spi - rit fly In - to a world un - known!

DEVOTION. L. M.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by '4/4') and feature a treble clef. The bottom staff is also in common time (4/4) and features a bass clef. The music is composed of various note heads, including black dots, squares, and circles, with stems and beams connecting them. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are visible at the end of the first two measures of each staff.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast. O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

KEDRON. L. M.

Darc.

A musical score for two voices, soprano and basso continuo, in common time and F major. The soprano part consists of a single melodic line, while the basso continuo part includes a bass line and a harmonic basso continuo line. The vocal line features eighth-note patterns and rests, with some notes tied across measures. The basso continuo part uses square note heads for sustained notes and vertical stems for eighth-note patterns. The score is set against a background of horizontal dashed lines representing a harpsichord or organ part.

Thou Man of grief, remember me; Thus never canst thyself forget Thy last ex-piring ag-o-ny—Thy fainting pangs and bloody sweat.

GLD HUNDRED. L. M.

49

O come, loud anthems let us sing,
For we our voices high should raise,
Loud thanks to our Al-mighty King;
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

MEAR. C. M.

Will God for ev-er cait us off?
His wrath fur ev-er smoke
Against the people of his love, His lit-tle cho-sen flock?

D

1 Once more, my soul, the ris-ing day Salutes thy wak-ing eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tri-bute pay To him that rules the skies.

2 Night un-to night his name re-peats, The day renews the sound, Wide as the heav'n on which he sits, To turn the sea-sons round

3 'Tis he supports my mortal frame, My tongue shall speak his praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath delays.

4 On a poor worm thy pow'r might tread, And I could ne'er withstand; Thy justice might have crush'd me dead, But mercy held tame hand.

5 A thousand wretched souls are fled, Since the last setting sun, And yet thou length'nest out my thread, And yet my moments run.

6 Dear God, let all my hours be thine, Whilst I enjoy the light, Then shall my sun in smiles decline And bring a pleasant night.

DISTRESS. L. M.

Psalmist, 1088th Hymn.

So fades the lovely blooming flow'r, Frail, smiling solace of an hour; So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die.

TENNESSEE C. M.

Baptist Harmony, p. 227.

51

1. Afflictions, though they seem severe,
Are oft in mercy sent,
They stopp'd the prodigal's career,
And caused him to repent. { 2. Although he no re-lent-ing felt
Till he had spent his store,
His stubborn heart be-

gan to melt When famine pinch'd him sore.

3. What have I gain'd by sin, he said,
But hunger, shame, and fear!
My father's house abounds with bread,
Whilst I am starving here.
4. I'll go and tell him all I've done,
Fall down before his face,
Not worthy to be call'd his son,
I'll ask a servant's place.
5. He saw his son returning back,
He look'd, he ran, he smiled,
And threw his arms around the neck
Of his rebellious child.

6. Father, I've sinn'd, but O forgive!
And thus the father said:
Rejoice, my hous'n! my son's alive,
For whom I mourn'd as dead.

7. Now let the fatted calf be slain,
Go spread the news around,
My son was dead, but lives again,
Was lost, but now is found.

8. 'Tis thus the Lord himself reveals,
To call poor sinners home;
More than the father's love he feels,
And bids the sinner come.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne, &c.

CHARLESTOWN. 8, 7.

Mercy, O thou Son of Da-vid, Thus poor blind Bar-timens pray'd; O - thers by thy grace are sav-ed, Now to me af-ford thine aid.

JERUSALEM. L. M

Baptist Harmony, p. 70.

53

1-2 CHORUS.

1 Je-sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I'll pursue The narrow way till him I view.

2 The way the ho-ly prophets went; The road that leads from banishment;
The King's highway of ho-li-ness, I'll go, for all his paths are peace,

I'm on my journey home, to the new Jero-

I'm on my journey home, to the new Je-ru-salem.

sa-lem. up:

So fare you well, up:

I am go-ing home.

3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not;
My grief a burden long has been,
Because I was not saved from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power,
I felt its weight and guilt the more,
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I AM THE WAY."

5 Lo! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee, whose I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God!"

Re-tura, O God of love, re - turn, Earth is a tire - some place; How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence from thy face?

IMANDRA NEW. 11s.

Dover Selection, p. 196.

Farewell, my dear brethren, the tim * is at hand,
When we must be parted from this social band :
Our several engagements now call us awa,
Our parting is needful, and we must obey.

PARIS. L. M.

55

This spacious earth is all the Lord's, And men, and worms, and beasts, and birds; He rais'd the buildings on the sea, And gave it for their dwelling-place.

VERNON. L. M.

Come, O thou travel - ler unknown, Whom still I hold, but cannot see; With thee, all night, I mean to stay, And wrestle till the break of day.
My company be - fore is gone, And I am left alone with thee:

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear; It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spi - rit whole, And calms the troubled breast; "Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary rest.

And drives a-way his fear. ||: It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.

And to the weary rest. ||: "Tis man-na to the hungry soul, And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build, 4 Jesus! my shepherd, husband, friend, 5 Weak is the effort of my heart, 6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
 My shield and hiding-place; My prophet, priest, and king; And cold my warmest thought;
 My never-failing treasury, fill'd My Lord, my life, my way, my end, But when I see thee as thou art,
 With boundless stores of grace. Accept the praise I bring. I'll praise thee as I ought.
 With every fleeting breath;
 And may the music of thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER. C. M.

Psalmist, 721st Hymn. F. Price.

57

1 Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? 2
And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? 2 Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease, While

others fought to win the prize, And sail'd through bloody seas?

- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign—
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

Second Treble.

Je - sus, thou art the sinner's friend, As each I look to thee; Now in the bowels of thy love, O Lord, remember me!

O Lord, remember me! O Lord, remem - her me! Now in the bowels of thy love, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

HOLY MANNA. 8, 7.

Baptist Harmony, p. 1.

More.

59

1 Brethren, we have met to worship, And adored the Lord our God; 2 All is vain, unless the Spirit Will you pray with all your power, While we try to preach the word! 3 Of the Holy One come down; Brethren, pray, and

ho-ly manna Will be shower'd all a-round.

2 Brethren, see poor sinners round you,
Trembling on the brink of woe;
Death is coming, hell is moving,
Can you bear to let them go?
See our fathers, see our mothers,
And our children sinking down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna
Will be shower'd all around.

3 Sisters, will you join and help us?
Moses' sisters aided him;
Will you help the trembling mourners,
Who are struggling hard with sin?
Tell them all about the Saviour,
Tell them that he will be found;
Sisters, pray, and holy manna
Will be shower'd all around.

4 Is there here a trembling sinner,
Seeking grace, and fill'd with fears?
Is there here a weeping Mary,
Pouring forth a flood of tears?
Brethren, join your cries to help them;
Sisters, let your prayers abound;
Pray, O pray that holy manna
May be scatter'd all around.

5 Let us love our God supremely,
Let us love each other too;
Let us love and pray for sinners,
Till our God makes all things new;
Then he'll call us home to heaven,
At his table we'll sit down;
Christ will gird himself, and serve us
With sweet manna all around.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

Thorley.

1 How pleasant, How di - vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are! With long de - sire my spi - rit faints,

To meet th'as-semblies of thy saints.

2 My flesh would rest in thine abode,
My panting heart cries out for God;
My God! my King! why should I be
So far from all my joys and thee!

3 Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength; and through the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

5 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heav'n at length,
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

SWEET RIVERS. C. M.

Baptist Harmony, p. 468. *More.*

67

Sweet ri - vers of re - deem-ing love, Lie just be - fore mine eye, }
Had I the pi - nions of a dove, I'd to those ri - vers fly; } Id rise su - pe - rior to my pain,

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is for the upper voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo of quarter note = 120. The bottom staff is for the lower voice, also with a treble clef, one flat, and quarter note = 120. The music consists of eight measures. The lyrics "With joy out - strip the wind, I'd cross o'er Jordan's storm - y waves, And leave the world be - hind." are written below the notes. Measure 1: Treble: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Bass: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Measure 2: Treble: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Bass: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Measure 3: Treble: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Bass: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Measure 4: Treble: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Bass: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Measure 5: Treble: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Bass: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Measure 6: Treble: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Bass: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Measure 7: Treble: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Bass: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Measure 8: Treble: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note. Bass: eighth note, eighth note, eighth note.

1 My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweetest union join, 2 Your company's sweet, your union dear,
Your friendship's like a drawing band, Yet we must take the parting hand. 3 Your words delightful to my ear
Yet

8 How sweet the hours have pass'd away, Since we have met to sing and pray; 4 Oh, could I stay with friends so kind,
How loath we are to leave the place Where Jesus shows his smiling face. 5 But
How would it cheer my drooping mind!

when I see that we must part,
You draw like cords around my heart.

duty makes me understand,
That we must take the parting hand.

5 And since it is God's holy will,
We must be parted for a while,
In sweet submission, all as one,
We'll say, our Father's will be done.

6 My youthful friends, in Christian ties,
Who seek for mansions in the skies,
Fight on, we'll gain that happy shore,
Where parting will be known no more.

7 How oft I've seen your flowing tears,
And heard you tell your hopes and fears!
Your hearts with love were seen to flame,
Which makes me hope we'll meet again.

8 Ye mourning souls, lift up your eyes
To glorious mansions in the skies;
O trust his grace—in Canaan's land
We'll no more take the parting hand

9 And now, my friends, both old and young,
I hope in Christ you'll still go on;
And if on earth we meet no more,
O may we meet on Canaan's shore.

10 I hope you'll all remember me,
If you on earth no more I see;
An interest in your prayers I crave,
That we may meet beyond the grave.

11 O glorious day! O blessed hope!
My soul leaps forward at the thought,
When, on that happy, happy land,
We'll no more take the parting hand.

12 But with our blessed, holy Lord,
We'll shout and sing with one accord;
And there we'll all with Jesus dwell,
So, loving Christians, fare ye well!

CORONATION. C. M.

63

A musical score for four voices (SATB) in common time and common key signature (two flats). The vocal parts are arranged in two pairs: soprano/alto and tenor/bass. The lyrics begin with "All hail the power of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And". The music consists of eighth-note chords and sustained notes.

A continuation of the musical score for the same four voices. The lyrics continue with "crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all". The music maintains the same style of eighth-note chords and sustained notes.

Musical score for the first stanza of 'NASHVILLE.' The music is in common time (indicated by '6/8') and G major (indicated by a 'G' and a sharp sign). The vocal line consists of eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are:

The Lord in - to his garden come, The spices yield a rich perfume, The spices yield a rich perfume, The li - lies grow and thrive;

Musical score for the second stanza of 'NASHVILLE.' The music continues in common time (6/8) and G major. The vocal line consists of eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are:

Refreshing showers of grace divine, From Jesus flow to every vine, From Jesus flow to every vine, Which make the dead re - vive

SWEET PROSPECT. C. M.

Psalmist, 1173d Hymn.

65

On Jor - dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye, ?
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie. §

Oh the trans - port - ing, rapturous scene, That

ri - ses to my sight, Sweet fields ar - ray'd in liv - ing green, And ri - vers of de - light.

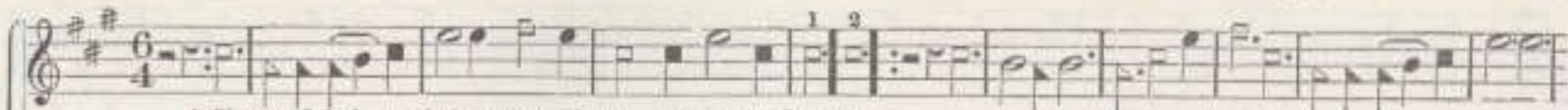
E

My days, my weeks, my months, my years, Fly rapid as the whirling spheres, :—
Around the steady pole; Time, like the tide, its motion

keeps, And I must launch thro' endless deeps, :— Where endless ages roll.

2 The grave is near the cradle seen,
How swift the moments pass between!
And whisper, as they fly,
Unthinking man, remember this,
Though fond of sublunary bliss,
That you must groan and die.

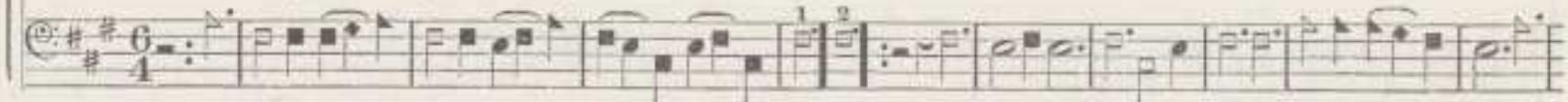
3 My soul, attend the solemn call,
Thine earthly tent must shortly fall,
And thou must take thy flight
Beyond the vast expansive blue,
To sing above, as angels do,
Or sink in endless night.



But now I have a deeper stroke Than all my groanings are; My

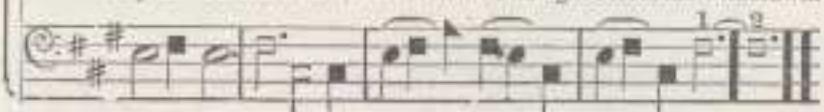
2 Oh what im-mor-tal joys I felt, On that ce-les-tial day, 2
When my hard heart began to melt, By love dissolved away! 3

But my complaint is bitter now, For all my joys are gone; I've



God has me of late for-sook,—He's gone, I know not where,

stray'd!—I'm left!—I know not how: The light's from me withdrawn,



3 Once I could joy the saints to meet, To me they were most dear;
I then could stoop to wash their feet,
And shed a joyful tear:
But now I meet them as the rest,
And with them joyless stay;
My conversation's spiritless,
Or else I've naught to say.

4 I once could mourn o'er dying men,
And long'd their souls to win;
I travail'd for their poor children,
And warn'd them of their sin:
But now my heart's so careless grown,
Although they're drown'd in vice,
My bowels o'er them cease to yearn—
My tears have left mine eyes.

5 I forward go in duty's way,
But can't perceive him there;
Then backwards on the road I stray,
But cannot find him there:
On the left hand, where he doth work,
Among the wicked crew,
And on the right, I find him not,
Amung the favour'd few.

6 What shall I do!—shall I lie down,
And sink in deep despair?
Will he for ever wear a frown,
Nor hear my feeble pray'r?
No: he will put his strength in me,
He knows the way I've strolld';
And when I'm tried sufficiently,
I shall come forth as gold.

SALEM. L. M.

Meth. H. B. p. 455, and Psalmist, 232d Hymn.

He dies, the Friend of sinners dies! Lo, Salem's daughters weep around; A solemn darkness veils the skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

MIDDLEBURY. 6, 6, 9.

Meth. Hymn Book, p. 357.

Come away in the skies,
My beloved, a - rise,
And rejoice in the day thou wast born;

Come exulting away,
On this festival day,
And with singing to Zion return.

1 Dear friends, farewell! I do you tell, Since you and I must part; Your love to me has been most free, How can I bear to journey where
I go away, and here you stay, But still we're join'd in heart. Your conversation sweet; With you I cannot meet!

2 Yet do I find my heart inclined
To do my work below:
When Christ doth call, I trust I shall
Be ready then to go.
I leave you all, both great and small,
In Christ's encircling arms,
Who can you save from the cold grave,
And shield you from all harm.

3 I trust you'll pray, both night and day,
And keep your garments white,
For you and me, that we may be
The children of the light.
If you die first,anon you must,
The will of God be done;
I hope the Lord will you reward,
With an immortal crown.

4 If I'm call'd home whilst I am gone,
Indulge no tears for me;
I hope to sing and praise my King,
To all eternity.
Millions of years over the spheres
Shall pass in sweet repose,
While beauty bright unto my sight
Thy sacred sweets disclose.

5 I long to go,—then farewell, wo,
My soul will be at rest;
No more shall I complain or sigh,
But taste the heavenly feast.
O may we meet, and be complete,
And long together dwell,
And serve the Lord with one accord;
And so, dear friends, farewell!

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '2') and common key (indicated by a C-clef). The bottom staff is also in common time and common key. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes having stems pointing up and others down. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the staff lines. The first stanza of lyrics is:

Then great, mys - te - rious God unknown, Whose love hath gen - tly led me on, E'en from my in - fant days;

The second stanza of lyrics is:

My inmost soul ex - pose to view, And tell me if I ev - er knew Thy jus - ti - fy - ing grace.

My soul forsakes her vain delight, And bids the world farewell, Base as the dirt beneath thy feet, And mischievous as hell. No longer will I

ask your love, Nor seek your friend - ship more; The hap - pi - ness that I ap - prove Is not with - in your pow'.

Ye weary, heavy-laden souls, Who are oppress'd and sore,
Ye travellers thro' the wilderness To Canaan's peaceful shore,

Tho' chilling winds and beating rains, And enemies surrounding us,
And waters deep and cold, Take courage and be bold.

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word,

What more can he say, than to you he hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled.

CUSSETA. L. M.

Psalmist, 484th Hymn.

No. Massengale.

73

Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive, Let a re-pent-ing re-bel live; Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sin-ner trust in thee?

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Iesus, with all thy saints above My tongue would bear her part; Would sound a-loud thy saving love, And sing thy bleed-ing heart.

THE INQUIRER. C. M.

Psalmist, 552d Hymn. B. F. White.

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to defend his cause, 2 Jesus, my God, I know his name; Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor
Maintain the honour of his word, The glory of his cross. 3 His name is all my trust;

KING OF PEACE. 7s.

Baptist Harmony, p. 329. F. Price.

let my hope be lost.

Lord, I can - not let thee go, Till a blessing thou oestow: Do not turn away thy face, Mine's an urgent, pressing case

1 There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night,

And plea - sures ban - ish pain, And plea - sures ban - ish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 Oh! could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unclouded eyes!
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore

HOLINESS. 6 Lines, 7s.

Zion Songster, p. 7. E. J. King.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and G major (indicated by 'G'). The first two staves begin in G major and transition to C major at the third measure. The vocal parts are in 6-line notation. The lyrics are:

Daniel's wisdom may I know,
Stephen's faith and spirit show ;
John's divine communion feel,
Moses' meekness, Joshua's zeal ;
Rise like the unwearied Paul, Win the day and conquer all.

DESIRE FOR PIETY.

Baptist Harmony, p. 479. B. F. White.

CHORUS.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and G major (indicated by 'G'). The vocal parts are in 2-line notation. The lyrics are:

'Tis my desire with God to walk, Till the warfare is over, hal - le - lu - jah. Cry A - men, pray on till the warfare is over, hal - le - lu - jah.
And with his children pray and talk, Till the warfare is over, hal - le - lu - jah. Cry A - men, pray on till the warfare is over, hal - le - lu - jah.

THE CHILD OF GRACE. C. M. D

Mercer's Cluster, p. 246.

E. J. King.

77

Musical score for 'The Child of Grace' in common time (C). The score consists of three staves. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music features various note heads, including solid black notes, open circles, and open squares, with stems and beams connecting them. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the middle staff.

How happy's every child of grace,
Who feels his sins forgiven; A country far from mortal sight,
This world, he cries, is not my place, I seek a place in heaven. §

The land of rest, the saints' delight,
Yet, oh! by faith I see
A heaven prepared for me.

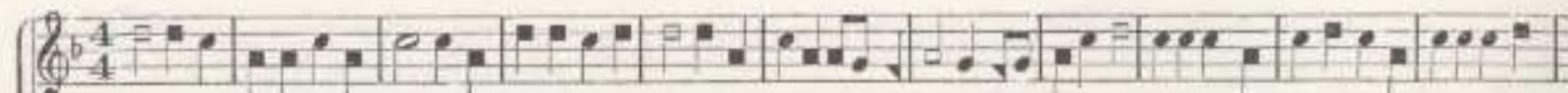
TALBOTTON. 7s.

Baptist Harmony, p. 141.

E. J. King.

Musical score for 'Talbotton' in common time (C) with a key signature of one sharp. The score consists of three staves. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music features various note heads, including solid black notes, open circles, and open squares, with stems and beams connecting them. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the middle staff.

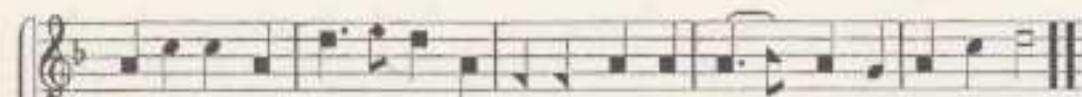
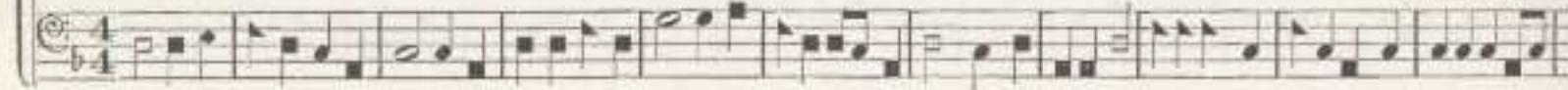
Hark! my soul, it is the Lord; 'Tis the Saviour, hear his word! Jesus speaks, he speaks to thee—Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?



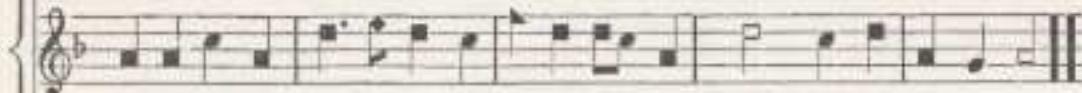
1 Where are the Hebrew children? ::: Safe in the promised land. Then the furnace flamed around them,
God, while in their



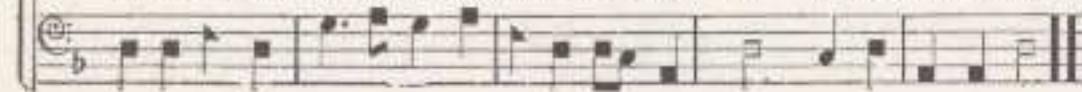
2 Where are the twelve apostles? ::: Safe in the promised land. They went up through pain and sighing,
Scorning, scourging,



trouble, found them. He with love and mercy bound them. Safe in the promised land.



cruci - fy - ing, No - bly for their Master dy - ing, Safe in the promised land.



3 Where are the holy martyrs? ::: ::: Safe in the promised land.
They went up through flaming fire,
Trusting in their great Messiah,
Who by grace will raise them higher,
Safe in the promised land.

4 Where are the holy Christians? ::: ::: Safe in the promised land.
Those who've wash'd their robes, and made them
White and spotless pure, and laid them
Where no earthly stain can fade them,
Safe in the promised land.

THE OLD SHIP OF ZION.

Thomas W. Carter, 79

CHORUS.

What ship is this that will take us all home, Oh! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! ? Oh! the old ship of Zi - on, hal - le - lu -

And safe - ly land us on Canaan's bright shore! Oh! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! ? Oh! the old ship of Zi - on, hal - le -

2 The winds may blow and the billows may foam,
Oh! &c.
But she is able to land us all home, Oh! &c.
Oh! the old ship, &c.

3 She landed all who are gone before, Oh! &c.
And yet she's able to land still more. Oh! &c.
Oh! the old ship, &c.

4 No wrecks on sand-bars or dangers attend,
Oh! &c.
For Jesus is our Captain and Friend. Oh! &c.
Oh! the old ship, &c.

5 She's waiting now for a heavenward gale, Oh! &c.
Methinks I see her now hoisting her sail. Oh! &c.
Oh! the old ship, &c.

6 Her sails are spread, see how swiftly she moves,
Oh! &c.
Her landing harbour is Heaven above. Oh! &c.
Oh! the old ship, &c.

7 What will the glad Christians do when above, Oh! &c.
They'll shout, they'll sing, they'll be wrapt up in love.
Oh! &c.
Oh! the old ship, &c.

8 Should you arrive there then before I do, Oh! &c.
Inform them that I am coming there too. Oh! &c.
Oh! the old ship, &c.

9 If I arrive there then before you do, Oh! &c.
I'll tell them that you are coming up too. Oh! &c.
Oh! the old ship, &c.

lu', Oh! the old ship of Zion, hallelujah!

SHOUTING SONG. 7 & 9.

CHORUS.

B. F. White

Jesus, grant us all a blessing, Shouting, singing, send it down ; { Shout, O glory ! sing glory, halle-lujah ! I'm going where pleasure nev - er dies.
Lord, above may we go praying, And rejoicing in thy love. }

SERVICE OF THE LORD

E. J. King.

CHORUS.

1 Farewell, vain world, I'm going home ; I am bound to die in the army. { I am bound to live in the service of my Lord, I am bound to die in the ar - my.
My Saviour smiles and bids me come ; I am bound to die in the army. }

2 Sweet angels beckon me away ; I am bound to die in the ar - my. { I am bound to live in the service of my Lord, I am bound to die in the ar - my.
To sing God's praise in endless day ; I am bound to die in the army. }

BEACH SPRING. 8, 5, 7.

D. F. White.

81

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; ⁵ He is able, He is willing, doubt no more, He is able, He is will-

COOKHAM. 7s.

Psalmist, 207th Hymn.

ing, doubt no more. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled."

F

BOUND FOR CANAAN.

Mercer's Cluster, p. 356.

E. J. King.

CHORUS.

O when shall I see Jesus, And reign with him above! I'm on my way to Canaan,
And from the flowing fountain, Drink everlasting love! I'm on my way to Canaan,
I'm on my way to Canaan,
I'm on my way to Canaan,
To the New Jerusalem.

EDGEFIELD. Ss,

J. T. White.

How tedious and tasteless the hours
When Jesus no longer I see! Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers,
Have lost all their sweetness to me.
Have lost all their sweetness to me,

VALE OF SORROW. P. M.

Baptist Harmony, p. 448. B. F. White.

83

While in this vale of sorrow, I travel on in pain;
My heart is fix'd on Jesus, I hope the prize to gain; But when I come to bid adieu To those I dearly love, My heart is often melted—It is the grief of love.

HARRIS. C. M.

Zion Songster, p. 140. J. T. White.

In e - vil long I took de-light, Un-awed by shame or fear Till a new oh - jed! struck my sight, And stopp'd my wild career.

Throughout our wide-spread union,
What cheering scenes arise—
The temp'rance flag is waving
Where'er we turn our eyes.
Bright in the south 'tis floating,
The

north has raised it high,
The east and west unfurl it,
In glo-ry to the skies.

2 Ten thousand times ten thousand
Around her banner stand,
Resolved to drive intemperance
From our beloved land.
From every rolling river,
From city, town, and plain—
The cry is heard, Deliver
From rum's destructive reign.

3 What, though the gifts of Heaven
On every hand abound,
And God's abundant blessing—
Our dear-loved nation crown—
In vain, with lavish'd kindness,
Do all these blessings come,
While drunkards, in their blindness, ♫: ♫:
Bow down, the slaves of rum.

4 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With ardour from on high,—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The helping hand deny;
No, no! our tongues, unceasing,
Deliverance shall proclaim,
Till not one erring mortal ♫: ♫:
Shall bear the drunkard's shame.

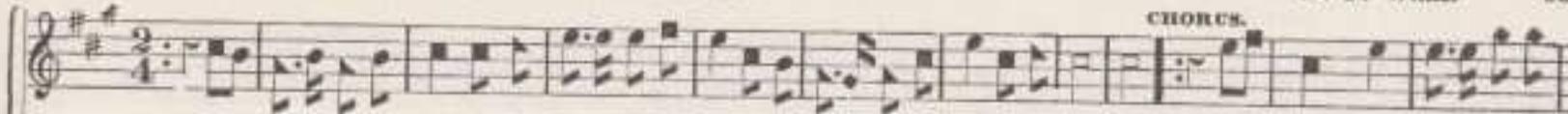
5 Wait, wait, ye winds, the story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole,
Till the last wretched drunkard
His liberty shall gain,
And temp'rance, all-victorious, ♫: ♫:
Throughout the nation reign.

THE MORNING TRUMPET.

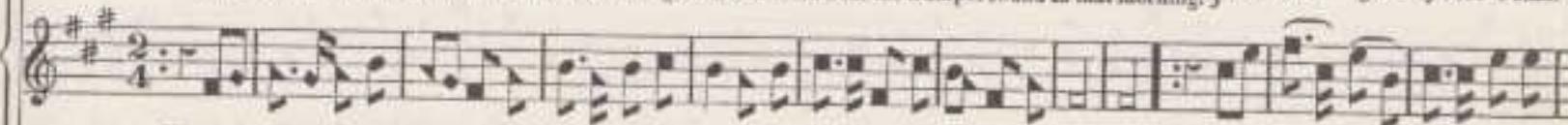
B. F. White.

85

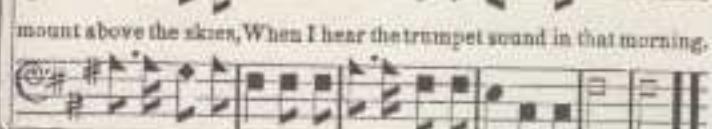
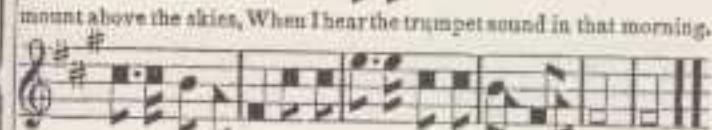
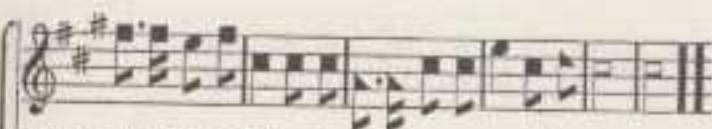
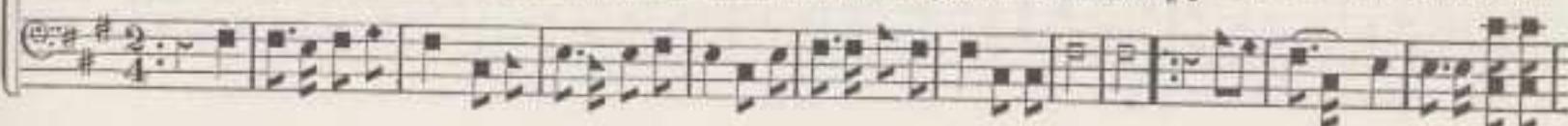
CHORUS.



O when shall I see Jesus, And reign with him above. And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning.
And from the flowing fountain, Drink everlasting love, And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning. } Shout, O glo - ry! for I shall



When shall I be delivered From this vain world of sin? And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning.
And with my blessed Jesus, Drink endless pleasures in! And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning. } Shout, O glo - ry! for I shall



2 But now I am a soldier,
My Captain's gone before;
He's given me my orders,
And bids me ne'er give o'er;
His promises are faithful—
A righteous crown he'll give,
And all his valiant soldiers
Eternally shall live.
Shout, &c.

3 Through grace I feel determined
To conquer, though I die,
And then away to Jesus,
On wings of love I'll fly:
Farewell to sin and sorrow,
I bid them both adieu!
And O, my friends, prove faithful,
And on your way pursue.
Shout, &c.

4 Whene'er you meet with troubles
And trials on your way,
Then cast your care on Jesus,
And don't forget to pray,
Gird on the gospel armour
Of faith, and hope, and love,
And when the combat's ended,
He'll carry you above.
Shout, &c.

5 O do not be disengaged,
For Jesus is your friend;
And if you lack for knowledge,
He'll not refuse to lend.
Neither will he upbraid you,
Though often you request,
He'll give you grace to conquer,
And take you home to rest.
Shout, &c.

Music for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time, key of G major. The vocal parts are supported by a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

Come, lit - tie children, now we may Par - take a lit - tie mors - set, For lit - tie songs and lit - tie ways Adorn'd a great a - pos - tie.

Music for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time, key of G major. The vocal parts are supported by a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

A lit - tie drop of Jesus' blood Can make a feast of u - nion; It is by lit - tie steps we move In - to a full communion.

SWEET CANAAN

Zion Songster, p. 271.

E. J. King.

87

CHORUS.

Oh who will come and go with me? I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.² O! Ca - naan, sweet Canaan, I'm
I'm bound fair Canaan's land to see, I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.³ O! Ca - naan, sweet Canaan, I'm

I'll join with those who're gone be - fore, I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.² O! Ca - naan, sweet Ca - naan, I'm
Where sin and sor - row are no more, I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.³ O! Ca - naan, sweet Ca - naan, I'm

bound for the land of Ca - naan, Sweet Ca - naan, 'tis my hap - py home; I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.

DONE WITH THE WORLD. L. M.

B. F. White.

CHORUS.

Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone, And I don't expect to stay much longer here. I am done with the world, and I want to serve the Lord,
He whom I fix my hopes upon, And I don't expect to stay much longer here. And I don't expect to stay much longer here.

MOUNT ZION. C. M.

Meth. Hymn Book, p. 7.

J. Massengale.

CHORUS.

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, O Christians, praise him, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace.

Methinks I hear the gospel sounding
For more volunteers,

THE CHURCH'S DESOLATION.

J. T. White.

39

1 Well may thy servants mourn, my God, The church's desolation :
The state of Zion calls aloud For grief and lamentation. { Once she was all a-live to thee, And thousands were converted; But now a sad re-

verse we see, Her glory is de-part-ed.

- 2 Her pastors love to live at ease,
They covet wealth and honour;
And while they seek such things as these,
They bring reproach upon her.
Such worthless objects they pursue
Warmly and undiverted;
The church they lead and ruin too—
Her glory is departed.
- 3 Her private members walk no more
As Jesus Christ has taught them;
Riches and fashion they adore,
With these the world has bought them.
The Christian name they still retain
Absurdly and false-hearted;
And while they in the church remain,
Her glory is departed.

- 4 And has religion left the church,
Without a trace behind her?
Where shall I go, where shall I search,
That I once more may find her?
Adieu, ye proud, ye light and gay,
I'll seek the broken-hearted,
Who weep when they of Zion say,
Her glory is departed.
- 5 Some few, like good Elijah, stand,
While thousands have revolted,
In earnest for the heavenly land;
They never yet have faltered.
With such, religion doth remain,
For they are not perverted;
O may they all through them regain
The glory that's departed.

My brethren all, on you I call, A - rise and look a - round you;
How man - by foen, bound to oppose, Who're waiting to con - found you!
The gos - pel calls on Zi - on's walls, Shake
off your sleep and slum - ber; A - rise and pray, we'll win the day, Tho'
we are few in num - ber.

off your sleep and slum - ber; A - rise and pray, we'll win the day, Tho'
we are few in num - ber.

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT.

Dover Selection, p. 77.

T. W. Carter.

81

Head of the church triumphant,
We joyful-ly a-dore thee:
Till thou appear, thy members here,
Shall sing like those in glo-ry.
We lift our hearts and voi-

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'F'). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The vocal parts are integrated with the musical lines.

cer, With blest an-si - ni - pa - tion, And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of ourselv^es ~ tion, And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of our salva - tion.

The musical score continues with two staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'F'). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The vocal parts are integrated with the musical lines.

The glorious light of Zi-on Is spreading far and wide;
 The glo-ry of King Je-sus Tri - umph-ant doth a - rise,
 And sinners now are com-ing Un - in the gos - pel then.
 And sinners crowd a - round it With bit-ter groans and cries.

CHORUS.

To see the saints in glo-ry, And the angels stand in - vit-ing, And the angels stand in - vit-ing, To welcome sinners home.

FROZEN HEART. L. M.

E. J. King.

25

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in common time (indicated by 'C'). The key signature is one flat. The music consists of three staves of eight measures each. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the bass staff. The first two measures of the lyrics are: "Lord, shed a beam of heavenly day, To melt this stubborn stone a way; And then, with rays of love divine, Thus". The third measure of the lyrics is: "heart, this frozen heart of mine, This heart has the true heart of man, This heart, this frozen heart of mine," which is repeated in the fourth measure.

Would Je-sus have the sin-ner die? Why hangs he then on you-der tree?
What means that strange ex-pir-ing cry! Sin-ner, he prays for you and me.
"Fa-ther, for-give them"

O for give! They know not that by me they live, They know not that by me they live."

AITHLONE. 8.8.6.

55

Moderato.

O thou, that hear'st the pray'r of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it - self on thee?

I have no mer - it of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suf - fer'd once for me.

1 When thou, my righteous Judge, shall come
To take thy ransom'd people home,
Shall I among them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am a -

fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand?

- 2 I love to meet thy people now,
Before thy feet with them to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But—can I bear the piercing thought!—
What if my name should be left out,
When thou for them shalt call?
- 3 O Lord, prevent it by thy grace;
Be thou my only hiding-place,
In this th' accepted day;

- Thy pardoning voice, O, let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fall, I pray.
- 4 And when the final trump shall sound,
Among thy saints let me be found,
To bow before thy face:
Then in triumphant strains I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With praise of sovereign grace

WILL YOU GO?

B. F. White.

27

1 We're travelling home to heaven above, Will you go! will you go? }
To sing our Saviour's dying love, Will you go! { Our sun shall then no more go down, Our moon shall be no more withdrawn, Our

days of mourning past and gone, Will you go! {

G

- 2 We're going to reap the great reward,
Will you go! {
Which Jesus Christ for us prepared,
Will you go! {
A rich supply of milk and wine,
And everlasting joys divine,
And robes that will the sun outshine,
Will you go! {
- 3 We are going to strike the golden lyre,
Will you go! {
And shout in strains of heavenly fire,
Will you go! {

And sing our God's redeeming grace,
And see our Saviour face to face,
And evermore we'll shout his grace;
Will you go! {

- 4 We're going to walk in plains of light,
Will you go! {
Where endless day excludes the night,
Will you go! {
There crowns of glory we shall wear,
And palms of victory ever bear,
And all the joys of heaven shall share;
Will you go! {

DULL CARE.

E. J. King.

1 Why should we at our lots complain, Or grieve at our dis - tress; } Ah! we're much to blame, We're all the same—
Some think if they could rich - es gain, They'd gain true happi - ness. }

A - like we're made of clay: Then, since we have a Sa - viour dear, Let's drive all cares a - way.

2 Why should the rich despise the poor?
Why should the poor repine?
A little time will make us all
In equal friendship join.
Ah! we're much to blame,—
We're all the same,—
Alike, we're made of clay:
Then, since we have a Saviour dear,
Let's drive all cares away

3 The only circumstance of life
That ever I could find
To soften cares and temper strife
Was a contented mind:
When we've this in store,
We have much more
Than wealth could e'er convey:
Then, since we have a Saviour dear,
Let's drive all cares away

4 When age, old creeping age comes on,
And we are young no more—
Let's all repent the sins we've done,
Nor grieve that youth is o'er;
More faithful be
Than formerly,
And constantly so pray:—
Then, since we have a Saviour dear
Let's drive all cares away

GOSPEL TRUMPET

E. J. King.

99

Hark how the gos - pel trumpet sounds! Thro' all the world the ech - o bounds; And Jesus, by re - demming blood, Is

And Jesus by, &c.

bring - ing sin - ners home to God, And guides them safe - ly by his word, To end - less day.

1 To leave my dear friends, and with neighbours to part,
Like foughis of alaunting myself for a day
And go from my home, it afflicts not my heart,
From that bless'd re-

2 Dear bower, where the pine and the poplar have spread,
How oft have I knelt on the evergreen there,
And wove with their branches a roof o'er my head;
And pour'd out my

3 The early shrill notes of the loved nightingale,
That dwelt in my bower, I observed as my bell,
To call me to duty, while birds of the air
Sang anthems of praise, as I went to prayer.

4 How sweet were the zephyrs perfumed by the pine,
The ivy, the balsam, and wild exalting;
But sweeter, ah! sweeter, superlative were
The joys I have tasted in answer to prayer, In answer to prayer.

5 For Jesus, my Saviour, oft deign'd there to meet,
And bleas'd with his presence my humble retreat;
Oft fill'd me with rapture and blessedness there,
Indicting, in heaven's own language, my prayer, Own language my prayer.

6 Dear bower, I must leave you and bid you adieu,
And pay my devotion in parts that are new;
For Jesus, my Saviour, resides everywhere,
And can in all places give answer to prayer, Give answer to prayer.

CANAAN'S LAND. C. M. D.

Zion Songster, p. 15b.

E. J. King.

101

Oh for a breeze of heavenly love, To waft my soul away, { Eternal Spirit, deign to be My pilot here below, To steer through life's tempestuous sea,
To that celestial world above, Where pleasures an'or decay! } Where stormy winds do blow.

HOLY CITY. 7, 6.

Zion Songster, p. 140. B. F. White.

There is a holy ci - ty, A happy world above, { An everlasting temple,
Beyond the starry regions, Built by the God of love. } They serve their great Redeemer,
And saints array'd in white; And dwell with him in light.

See how the Scrip - tures are ful - ill-ing, Poor sin - ners are re - turn - ing home. } The gos - pel train - pets
The time that pro - phets were fore - tell - ing, With signs and won - ders now is come. }

now are blowing From sea to sea, from land to land; God's Ho - ly Spi - rit down is pour - ing, And Christians join - ing heart and hand.

ANIMATION. C. M.

Mercer's Cluster, p. 477.

103

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C'). The first two staves are in G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp sign), and the third staff is in C major (indicated by a 'C' with a sharp sign). The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, while the third staff begins with a bass clef. The lyrics describe a soul's desire to leave a mournful vale and soar to worlds on high.

And let this fee - ble bo - dy fail, And let it faint or die; My soul shall quit this mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high.

And soar to worlds on high, And soar to worlds on high, My soul shall quit this mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high.

1 A sin - ry most love-ly I'll tell, Of Jesus, (O wondrous surprise !)
He suffer'd the torments of hell, That sinners, vile sinners, might rise,
He left his exalted a - bode,
When man by transgression was

lost, Appeasing the wrath of a God: He shed forth his blood as the east,

2 Oh! did my dear Jesus thus bleed,
And pity a ruin'd, lost race ?
Oh, whence did such mercy proceed,
Such boundless compassion and grace ?
His body bore anguish and pain,
His spirit most stank with the leud,
A short time before he was sinnin,
His sweat was as great drops of blood.

3 Oh, was it for crimes I had done,
The Saviour was hail'd with a kiss,
By Judas the traitor alone ?
Was ever compassion like this ?
The ruffians all join'd in a band,
Confined him, and led him away :
The cords wrapp'd around his sweet hands,
Oh, sinners, look at him, I pray

REDEMPTION. 6, 5.

Leonard P. Breedlove.

105

Come, friends and relations, The voice of the turtle Let's all walk together, And march to the place
Let's join hearts and hands.— Is heard in our land; And follow the sound, Where redemption is found.

TURN, SINNER, TURN.

CHORUS.

E. J. King.

To-day, if you will hear his voice, Now is the time to make your choice; Oh! turn, sinner, turn, Oh! turn, sinner, turn,
Say, will you to mount Zion go? Say, will you have this Christ, or no? May the Lord help you turn! Why will you die?

ECSTASY

T. W. Carter.

CHORUS.

1 Oh when shall I see Jesus, And reign with him above! And from the flowing fountain, Drink everlasting love! Oh! how wings I would
 When shall I be de - liv'er'd From this vain world of sin!
 And with my blessed Jesus,
 Drink endless pleasures in. Oh! had I wings I would

fly a-way and be at rest, And I'd praise God in his bright abode.

- 2 But now I am a soldier,
 My Captain's gone before;
 He's given me my orders,
 And bids me ne'er give o'er;
 His promises are faithful—
 A righteous crown he'll give,
 And all his valiant soldiers
 Eternally shall live.
- 4 Whene'er you meet with troubles
 And trials on your way,
 Then cast your care on Jesus,
 And don't forget to pray.
 Gird on the gospel armour
 Of faith, and hope, and love,
 And when the combat's ended,
 He'll carry you above.
- 3 Through grace I feel determined
 To conquer, though I die,
 And then away to Jesus,
 On wings of love I'll fly:
 Farewell to sin and sorrow
 I bid them both adieu!
 And oh, my friends, prove faithful,
 And on your way pursue.
- 5 Oh do not be discouraged,
 For Jesus is your friend;
 And if you lack for knowledge,
 He'll not refuse to lend.
 Neither will he upbraid you,
 Though oft you request,
 He'll give you grace to conquer
 And take you home to rest.

PLEASANT GROVE. L. M.

Psalmist, 934th Hymn. J. T. White.

107

1 Here, in thy name, e - ter - nal God, We build this earthly house for thee;
Oh, choose it for thy fix'd abode, And guard it long from er - ror free!

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live;

Hear thou, in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son,
Still by the power of his great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 When children's voices raise the song,
Hosanna! to their heavenly King,
Let heaven wish earth the strain prolong
Hosanna! let the angels sing.

5 But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will our great Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

6 Thy glory never hence depart,
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart;
In every bosom fix thy wrongs.

1 Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are! Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry-beaming star

2 Watchman! does its benedictory ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends,
Trav'ler! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.

4 Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Trav'ler! ages are its own;
See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

5 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

6 Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

CARNSVILLE. P. M.

Zion Songster, p. 78.

E. J. King.

109

1 I love my blessed Saviour, I feel I'm in his favour, And I am his for - ev - er, If I but faithful prove; And now I'm bound for

Canaan, I feel my sins for - giv - en, And soon shall get to heaven, To sing .redeeming love.

2 Poor sinners may deride me,
And unbelievers chide me,
But nothing shall divide me
From Jesus, my best friend,
Supported by his power,
I long to see the hour
That bids my spirit lower,
And all my troubles end.

3 The pleasing time is hast'ning,
My torturing frame is wasting,
Whilst I'm engaged in praising,
Impelled by his love.
When yonder shining orders,
Who sing on Canaan's borders,
Shall bear me to the Lord there,
To praise his name above.

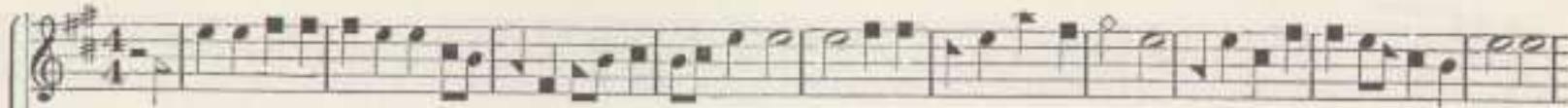
What sol-emn sound the ear invades,
From heaven the awful mandate flies, The Father of his coun - try dies.
Where
What wraps the land in sorrow's shade ?

Where shall our country

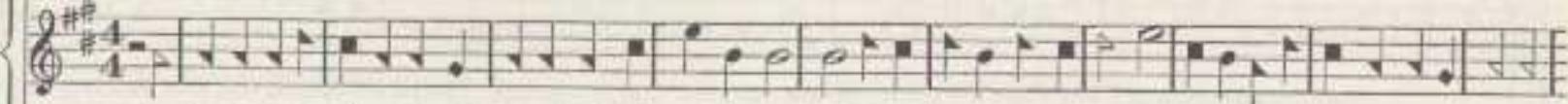
What help, &c., Our, &c., shall our country turn its eye,
What help remains beneath the sky !

Our friend, protector, strength, and trust,
Lies low and mould'ring in the dust.

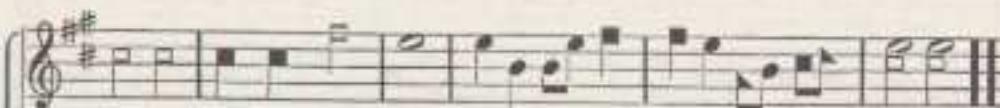
turn its eye, What help remains beneath the sky ! Our friend, protector, strength, and trust, Our, &c.



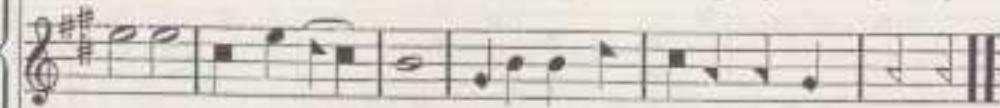
1 With thankfulness we will adore The God of heaven e - vermore, For laying out the blessed way, Which we are called to o - obey. O glory,



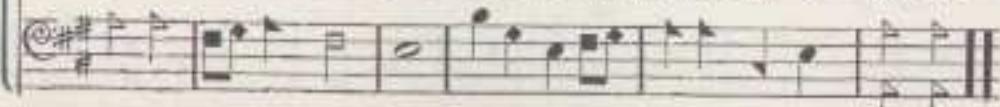
2 He sent his pure and lovely Son, In whom this glorious work begun; But through the cru - elty of man, They took his life to stop the plan. O glory,



glory! hal - ie - lu - jah! 'Tis a bright and shining way, O glo - ry!



glory! hal - ie - lu - jah! Stop this work they never can. O glo - ry!



3 Thus God in mercy opens to me
The way of life and liberty;
He gives me strength to bear the cross,
And count all earthly things but dross.
O glory, glory! hallelujah!
Peace and love come by the cross. O glory!

4 Then come, ye sinners, to the Lord,
Believe on him, believe his word,
Obey his call, all sin reject,
This love will all your souls protect.
O glory, glory! hallelujah!
Love will all our souls protect. O glory!

5 Then heaven's joys we all shall feel;
Be fill'd with life, and love, and zeal,
And glory in each heart shall dwell,
Which mortal's tongue can never tell.
O glory, glory! hallelujah!
Angel's tongue would fail to tell. O glory!

Urg'd by com-pas-sion, I look round U - pon my fel-low clay; See men re - ject the gospel sound, Good God, what shall I say ! My

bowels yearn o'er dy - ing men, Doom'd to e - ter - nal wo. Pain would I speak, but all is vain, Ex - cept the Lord speak too.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The first staff begins with a whole rest followed by a series of eighth-note chords. The second staff begins with a half note followed by eighth-note chords. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1 Afflictions, though they seem severe,
Are oft in mercy sent; They stopp'd the prodigal's career,
And caused him to repent. Oh! I die with

hunger, here, he cries, And starve in a foreign land: My father's house hath large supplies,
Oh! I die with hunger, here, he cries. And bounteaus are his hands.

3 Although he so relenting felt:
Till he had spent his store,
His stubborn heart began to melt,
When famine pinch'd him sore.

2 What have I gain'd by sin, he said
But hunger, shame, and fear?
My father's house abounds with bread,
Whilst I am starving here.

4 I'll go and tell him all I've done,
Fall down before his face;
Not worthy to be called his son,
I'll ask a servant's place.

5 He saw his son returning back,
He look'd, he ran, he smiled,
And threw his arms around the neck
Of his rebellious child.

Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Maker of my frame, I would sur - vey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am,

THE MIDNIGHT CRY. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7.

Baptist Harmony, p. 483.

1 When the midnight cry began, O what lamentation,
Thousands sleeping in their sins, Neglecting their salvation. 2 Lo, the bridegroom is at hand, Surely all the waiting band
Who will kindly treat him? Will now go forth to meet him.

2 Some, indeed, did wait awhile, And shone without a rival; But they spent their seeming oil Long since the last revival. 3 Many souls who thought they'd light, Now against the Bridegroom sght,
Oh, when the scene was closed, And so they stand apposen-

Musical score for the first part of 'Creation'. The score consists of two staves, both in common time (indicated by '4') and F major (indicated by a 'F' with a sharp sign). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features various note heads, including black dots and squares, and rests. A green vertical bar is positioned between the two staves at the beginning of the piece.

When Adam was cre - a - ted, He dwelt in Eden's shade, As Mo - ses hath re - lat - ed, Be - fore a bride was made. Ten

Musical score for the second part of 'Creation'. The score consists of two staves, both in common time (indicated by '4') and B-flat major (indicated by a 'B' with a flat sign). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features various note heads, including black dots and squares, and rests. A green vertical bar is positioned between the two staves at the beginning of the piece.

thou-sand times ten thou-sand Of creatures swarm'd a - round, Be - fore a bride was form-ed, Or a - ny mate was found.

1 Come, brothers and sisters who love one another, And have done for years that are gone; How oft 'en we've met him in sweet, heavenly union, Which opens the way to God's throne. With joy and thanksgiving we'll

praise him who loved us, While we run the bright, shining way; Though we part here in body, we're bound for one glory, And bound for each other to pray,

2 There was Joshua and Joseph, Elias and Moses,
That pray'd, and God heard from his throne;
There was Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and David,
And Solomon, and Stephen, and John;
There was Gideon, and Anna, and I don't know how many,
That pray'd as they journey'd along;
Some east among lions, some bound with rough irons,—
Yet glory and praises they sung.

3 Some tell us that praying, and also that prating
Is labour that's all spent in vain;
But we have such a witness that God hears with earliness,
From praying we will not perish.
There was old father Noah, and six thousand more,
With witness'd that God heard them pray;
There was Samuel, and Lazarus, Paul, Elias, and Peter,
And Daniel, and Jonah, we'll say.

4 That God, by his Spirit, or an angel doch visit
Their souls and their bodies while praying;
Then we all go to heaven, while they all go praising,
And glorify God in the flames?
God grant us to inherit the same praying spirit,
While we are at journeying below,
That when we cease praying, we still no cease praising
But soon God's bright throne we shall see.

Oh, Je-sus, my Sa-viour, I know thou art mine;
For thee all the plea-sures of earth I re-sign.

Of ob-jects most pleasing, I love thee the best; With - out thee I'm wretch-ed, but with thee I'm bless'd.

By Ba - bel's streams we sat and wept, While Zi - on we thought on; Amidst there - of we hung our harps, The willow trees up - on.

With all the power and skill I have, I'll gently touch each string; If I can reach the charming sound,
I'll tune my harp a - gala.

FLORENCE. C. M.

Dr. T. W. Carter.

121

Not many years their rounds shall roll, Each moment brings it sigh,²
 Ere all its glo - ries stand re - veal'd, To our ad - mir - ing eye.³ Ye wheels of na - ture,

speed your course, Ye mor - tal pow'rs, de - cay; Fast as ye bring the night of death, Ye bring e - ter - nal day.

ALL IS WELL. P. M.

J. T. White

Slow.

1 What's this that steals, that steals up - on my frame! Is it death? Is it death? Is it death? If this be death, I
That soon will quench, will quench this mor - tal flame. Is it death? Is it death? Is it death?

2 Weep not, my friends, my friends weep not for me, All is well! All is well! There's not a cloud that
My sins for - giv'n, for - giv'n, and I am free. All is well! All is well!

soon shall be From ev' - ry pain and sor - row free, I shall the King of glo - ry see. All is well! All is well!

doth a - rise, To hide my Je - sus from my eyes, I soon shall mount the up - per skies. All is well! All is well!

3 Thus, tare your harps, your harps ye saints on high.
All is well, All is well!
I too will strike my harp with equal joy.
All is well, All is well!

Dearer angels are from glory come,
They're round my bed, they're in my room,
They wait to wash my spirit home.
All is well, All is well!

4 Hark! hark! my Lord, my Lord and Master's voice,
Calls away, Calls away!
I soon shall see—enjoy my happy choice,
Why delay, Why delay?

Farewell, my friends, adieu, adieu.
I can no longer stay with you.
My glistening crown appears in view.
All is well, All is well!

5 Hail! hail! all hail! all hail! ye blood-wash'd throng,
Saved by grace, Saved by grace—
I come in join, to join your rapturous song,
Saved by grace, Saved by grace!

All, all is peace and joy divine,
And heaven and glory now are mine,
Lord hail-ups to the Lamb!
All is well, All is well!

THE DYING CHRISTIAN. 11, 8.

Mercer's Cluster, p. 456.

E. J. King.

128

Musical score for "The Dying Christian" in common time, key of G major. The score consists of three staves. The top two staves are for voices, and the bottom staff is for piano. The vocal parts are in 4/4 time, while the piano part is in 2/4 time. The vocal parts begin with a melodic line, followed by lyrics. The piano part features eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns.

Ye objects of sense, and enjoyments of time,
Which oft have delighted my heart,

I soon shall exchange you for views more sublime,
For joys that shall never depart.
1 2

CROSS OF CHRIST. C. M. D.

L. P. Breedlove.

Musical score for "The Cross of Christ" in common time, key of A minor. The score consists of three staves. The top two staves are for voices, and the bottom staff is for piano. The vocal parts begin with a melodic line, followed by lyrics. The piano part features eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns. The score includes markings "Da Capo." and "D. C." at the end of the section.

The cross of Christ inspires my heart, To sing redeeming grace;
A - wak'r, my soul, and bear a part, In my Redeemer's praise.
1 2

Oh, who can be compar'd to him Who died upon the tree!
D. C.

This is my dear de - light - ful theme, That Jesus died for me

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '3' over '2') and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first two staves are soprano voices, and the third staff is a basso continuo (bass) part.

Lyrics:

What poor, des - pis - ed dom - pa - ny Of trav - el - ers are these, ? Ah! they are of a roy - al line, All
That walk in yonder nar - row way, A - long the rug - ed maze! ;

chil - dren of a King, Hairs of im - mor - tal crowns di - vine, And loud for joy they sing,

1 On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-fal eye, On the o - ther side of Jor-dan, hal-le - lu - jah.
To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie, On the o - ther side of Jor-dan, hal-le - lu - jah.

2 Oh the transport-ing, rapi-tous scene, That ri-ses to my sight! On the o - ther side of Jor-dan, hal-le - lu - jah.
Sweet fields, ar-ray'd in liv-ing green, And ri-vers of do-light. On the o - ther side of Jor-dan, hal-le - lu - jah.

CHORUS.

On the o - ther side of Jor-dan, hal-le - lu - jah, On the o - ther side of Jor-dan, hal-le - lu - jah.

3 O'er all those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son for ever reigns
And scatters night away.

4 No chilling winds, nor poi-nous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and arrow, pain and death,
Are felt and fear'd no more.

5 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?

6 Fill'd with delight my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves should round me
I'd fearless saunon away. [roll]

CHORUS.

Come, then Fount of evr - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Sin - ners, come un - to the Sa - viour;
 Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.||

Don't you see that God is good! His arms are o - pen to re - ceive you, Take and see that God is love.||

THE MANY WANTS. 11s.

Zion Songster, p. 22.

J. T. White.

119

How hap - py, how joy - ful, how love - ly I feel! I want to feel more love, yea, more love and zeal. I want my love

per - fect, I want my love pure, That all things with pa - tience I well may en - dure.

Sometimes a light sur - prises The Christian while he sings: It is the Lord, who rises With heal - ing in his

wings. When com-forts are de - clin-ing, He grants the soul a - gain A season of clear thin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.

GREEN FIELDS 8s.

Baptist Harmony, p. 193

127

1 How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Jesus no longer I see; Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me. 2 The midsummer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay,

3 His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music his voice; His presence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice; I should, were he always thus nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear; No mortal so happy as I, My summer would last all the year.

4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine, If thou art my sun and my sea, Say, why do I languish and pine, And why are my winters so long? Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy soul-cheering presence restore; Or take me unto thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more.

But when I am happy in him, December's as pleasant as May.

THE PROMISED LAND. C. M.

Meth. H. B. p. 471. *Miss M. Durham.*

CHORUS.

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye To Canaan air and happy land, Where my possessions lie. I am
 bound for the promised land, I'm bound for the promised land, Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

HEAVENLY ARMOUR.

Baptist Harmony, p. 463.

129

And if you meet with trou - bles, And tri - als on the way,^{1 2}
Then cast your care on Je - sus, And don't fur - get to pray.³

Gird on the bear'n - ly

ar - mour Of faith, and hope, and love; And when the com - batz end - ed, He'll take you up a - bove.

I

Slow

The time is soon com-ing, by the prophets fore-told, When Zi-on in pu-ri-ty, the world shall be-hold.

When Je-sus' pure tes-ti-mo-ny will gain the day, De-no-mi-na-tions, self-fish-ness, will van-ish a-way.

MESSIAH. C. M.

131

On Capo.

He comes! he comes! to judge the world, Aloud th' archangel cries; 3 Th'affrighted nations hear the sound, And upward lift their eyes;
While thunders roll from pole to pole, And lightnings cleave the skies; 5

The slumb'ring tenants of the ground In living armies rise. D. C.

INVOCATION. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace, 3 Sun, and moon, and stars decay,
Rise from transitory things, To heav'n, thy native place. 5 Rise, my soul, and haste away,
Time shall soon this earth remove, To seats prepared above.

EXULTATION. 6, 6, 9

Humphrey.

1 Come a-way to the skies, My be-loved, a-rise, And rejoice in the day thou wast born : On this fes-ti-val day, Come exulting a-way,

2 We have laid up our love And our treasure above, Though our bodies continue below, The redeem'd of the Lord Will remember his word, And with singing to paradise go.

3 Now with singing and praise, Let us spend all the days, By our heavenly Father bestow'd, While his grace we receive From his bounty, and live To the honour and glory of God.

4 For the glory we were First created to share, Both the nature and kingdom divine ! Now created again That our souls may remain, Throughout time and eternity thine.

5 We wish thanks do approve, The design of that love Which hath join'd us to Jesus's name ; So united in heart, Let us never more part, Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.

6 There, Oh! there at his feet, We shall all likewise meet, And be parted in body no more ; We shall sing to our lyres, With the heavenly choirs, And our Saviour in glory adore.

7 Hallelujah we sing, To our Father and King, And his rapturous praises repeat ; To the Lamb that was slain, Hallelujah again, Sing, all heaven, and fall at his feet.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

7, 6.

Baptist Harmony, p. 338.

138

Treble by James Langine.

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;

Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;

From many an ancient river,
From many a pa - my plain,

They call us to deliv - er Their land from error's chain.

- 2 What though the spley breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation ! O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learn'd Messiah's name.

- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinner's slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time and G major. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests, with some notes connected by vertical stems.

3 My soul anticipates the day,—
I'll joyfully the call obey,
Which comes to summon me away
To seats prepared above.
There I shall see my Saviour's face,
And dwell in his beloved embrace,
And taste the fulness of his grace,
And sing redeeming love.

4 Though dire afflictions press me sore,
And death's dark billows roll before,
Yet still by faith I see the shore
Beyond the rolling flood:
The banks of Canaan, sweet and fair,
Before my raptured eyes appear:
It makes me think I'm almost there,—
In yonder bright abode.

5 To earthly cares I bid farewell,
And triumph over death and hell,
And go where saints and angels dwell,
To praise th' Eternal Three.
I'll join with those who're gone before,
Who sing and shout their sufferings o'er,
Where pain and parting are no more,
To all eternity.

6 Adieu, ye scenes of noise and show,
And all this region here below,
Where naught but disappointments
A better world's in view. [growl—
My Saviour calls! I hie me away,
I would not here for ever stay;
Hail! ye bright realms of endless day.
Vain world, once more adieu.

Come, thou fount of ev' - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace - ?
Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of lou - est praise. } Teach me some me - lk - dious son - set,

Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount, O fir me on it, Mount of thy un - chang - ing love.

1 While beauty and youth are in their full prime, And folly and flesh - ion af-fect our whole time; O let not the phantom our wish - es en-

2 The vain and the young may attend us a while, But let not their flattery our prudence beguile; Let us covet those charms that shall never de-

gage; Let us live so in youth that we blush not in age.

say, Nor lis - ten to all that de - ceivers can say.

3 I sigh not for beauty, nor languish for wealth,
But grant me, kind Providence, virtue and health;
Then, richer than kings, and far happier than they,
My days shall pass swiftly and sweetly away.

4 For when age steals on me, and youth is no more,
And the moralist Time shakes his glass at my door,
What pleasure in beauty or wealth can I find!
My beauty, my wealth, is a sweet peace of mind.

5 That peace! I'll preserve it as pure as 'twas given,
Shall last in my bosom an earnest of heaven;
For virtue and wis'dom can warm the cold scene,
And sixty can flourish as gay as sixteen.

6 And when I the burden of life shall have borne,
And death with his sickle shall cut the ripe corn,
Reascend to my God without murmur or sigh,
I'll bless the kind summons, and lie down and die.

LIBERTY. C. M.

137

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (C. M.). The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is written in a rhythmic style with various note values and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first two staves share a common bass line, while the third staff has its own bass line.

LIBERTY. C. M.

Be - hold
No more beneath th' op - pressive hand Of tyran - ny we groan,
Be - hold the smiling, happy land, Be - hold the smiling,
Be - hold the smiling, happy land, Be - hold the smiling, happy land, That

Be - hold
That
hap - py land, That free - dom calls her own.
That free - dom calls her own.

free - dom calls her own.

SOLITUDE IN THE GROVE. C. M

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff an alto clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature varies between common time (4/4) and sixteenth-note time (6/16). The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes connected by horizontal lines. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first stanza starts with "Oh, were I like a feather'd dove," followed by a repeat sign and the second stanza begins with "me to some wild desert gn," both in common time.

Oh, were I like a feather'd dove, And innocence had wings, I'd fly and make a long re - move From all these restless things. Let

me to some wild desert gn, And find a peaceful home, Where storms of ma - lice ne - ver blow, And sorrows never come.

6 : - d - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - |

6 : - d - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - |

1 Burst, ye emerald gates, and bring To my captured vi - ion ?
All th' ecstatic joys that spring Round the bright a - ly - xian. 3

Lo, we lift our longing eyes, Burst, ye in - tervening skies, Son of

6 : - d - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - |

righteousness a - rise, Ope the gates of pa - pa - dise.

6 : - d - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - | - d - d - |

2 Floods of everlasting light
Freely flash before him;
Myriads, with supreme delight,
Instantly adore him:
Angel trumps resound his fame,
Lutes of lucid gold proclaim
All the music of his name,
Heav'n echoing with the theme.

3 Four-and-twenty elders rise
From their princely station;
Sing his glorious victories,
Sing the great salvation;

Cast their crowns before his throne,
Cry, in reverential tone,
Glory give in God alone;
"Holy, holy, holy One!"

4 Hark! the thrilling symphonies
Seem, methinks, to seize us!
Join we too their holy lays,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!
Sweetest sound in seraph's song
Sweetest notes on mortal tongue
Sweetest carol ever sung
Jesus, Jesus, roll along

SWEET SOLITUDE. L. M.

1 Hail, sol - i - tude ! thou gentle queen, Of modest air and brow se - rene ! 'Tis thou inspires the poet's theme,
Wrapp'd
Wrapp'd in sweet vision's airy dream ;

in sweet vision's air - y dream, Wrapp'd in sweet vision's air-y dream.

- 2 Parent of virtue ! muse of thought !
By thee are saints and patriots taught ;
Wisdom in thee her treasures owes,
And in thy lap fair science grows.
- 3 Whate'er's in thee refines and charms,
Excites to thoughts, to virtue warms ;
Whate'er is perfect, firm, and good,
We owe to thee, sweet solitude.
- 4 With thee the charms of life shall last,
E'en when the rosy bloom is past ;
When slowly pacing Time shall spread
Thy silver blossoms o'er my head.
- 5 No more with this vain world perplex'd,
Thou shalt prepare me for the next :
The spring of life shall gently cease,
And angels waft my soul to peace.

COMPLAINER. 7, 6.

141

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, and the third staff begins with a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

1. I am a great complainer, that bears the name of Christ;
Come, all ye Zion mourners, and listen to my cries;
I've many sore temptations, and

2. I wish it was with me now, as in the days of old,
When the glorious light of Jesus was flowing in my soul
But now I am distressed, and no relief can find,
With a hard, deceitful heart, and a wretched, wandering mind.

3. It is great pride and passion beset me on my way,
So I am fill'd with folly, and so neglect to pray;
While others run rejoicing, and seem to lose no time,
I am so weak I stumble, and so I'm left behind.

4. I read that peace and happiness meet Christians in their way,
That bear their cross with meekness, and don't neglect to pray;
But I, a thousand objects beset me in my way,
So I am fill'd with folly, and so neglect to pray.

burrows to my soul; I feel my faith declining, and my affections cold.

Through ev'ry age, e - ter - nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe a - bode; High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or
High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or
earth thy humble earth thy humble footstool laid. High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or
earth thy humble footstool laid. High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or
earth thy humble footstool laid. High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or
earth thy humble footstool laid.

PLEYEL'S HYMN SECOND. C. M.

143

While thee I seek, protecting Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es still'd, And may this con - se - crated hour With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.

Thy love the pow'r of thought besow'd, To these my thoughts would near; Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I ³ adore,

1 Hark! the ju - bi - lee is sounding, O the joy - ful news is come; ? Now we have an in - vi - tation To the meek and low - ly Lamb. Glory,
Free sal - va - tion is proclaimed In and through God's only Son: }

2 Come, dear friends, and don't neglect it, Come to Jesus in your prime; Great salvation, don't reject it, O receive it, now's your time; Now the Saviour is beginning To revive his work again. Glory, honour, &c.

3 Now let each one cease from sinning, Come and follow Christ the way; We shall all receive a blessing, If from him we do not stray; Golden moments we've neglected, Yet the Lord invites again! Glory, honour, &c.

4 Come, let us run our race with patience Looking unto Christ the Lord, Who doth live and reign for ever, With his Father and our God; He is worthy to be praised, He is our exalted King. Glory, honour, &c.

5 Come, dear children, praise your Jesus, Praise him, praise him evermore, May his great love now constrain us His great name for to adore; O then let us join together, Crowns of glory to obtain. Glory, honour, &c.

CHORUS.

Two staves of musical notation in common time (indicated by 'C'). The top staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with 'Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing,' followed by a repeat sign and the continuation of the melody.

Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; I am bound for the kingdom,
 Streams of mercy never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Halle - lu - jah, praise the Lord.
 Will you go to glory with me?

SWEET AFFLICTION. S. 7.

Rippon's Hymns, p. 541.

Da Capo.

Three staves of musical notation in common time (indicated by 'C'). The top staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The middle staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with 'In the floods of tribu - la - tion, While the billows o'er me roll,' followed by a repeat sign and the continuation of the melody.

In the floods of tribu - la - tion, While the billows o'er me roll, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, praise the Lord.
 Jesus whispers conso - la - tion, And supports my faint - ing soul. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

D. C.

Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

B. C.

And let this fee - ble bo - dy fail, And let it faint and die; } And I'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, And
My soul shall quit this mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high. }

you'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah, When we ar - rive at home.

WASHINGTON. L. M.

Psalmist, 64th Hymn. Munday.

147

Dismiss us with thy blessing, Lord, Help us to feed up - on thy word; Though we are gall-ty, thou art good.
All that has been a miss forgive, And let thy truth with-in us live. Wash all our works in Jesus' blood

Give eve-ry fet-ter'd soul release, And bid us all de-part in peace. Give every fetter'd soul release, And bid us all de-part in peace.

Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ei - ty of our God! On the Rock of a - ges founded,
He whose word can ne'er be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode. On the Rock of a - ges founded,

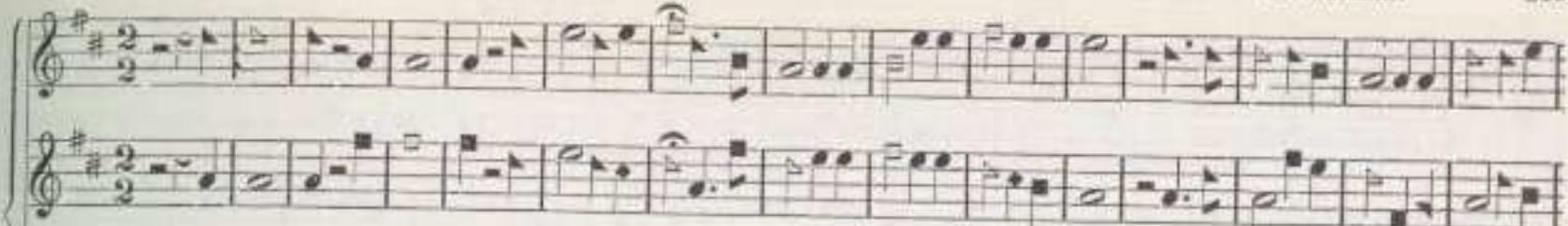
Who can shake thy sure re - pose! With sal - va - tion's wall sur - round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

THE TRUMPET.

12s.

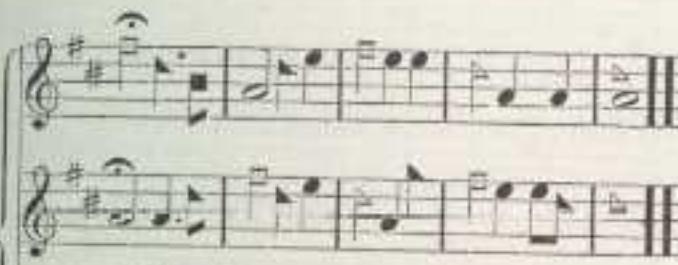
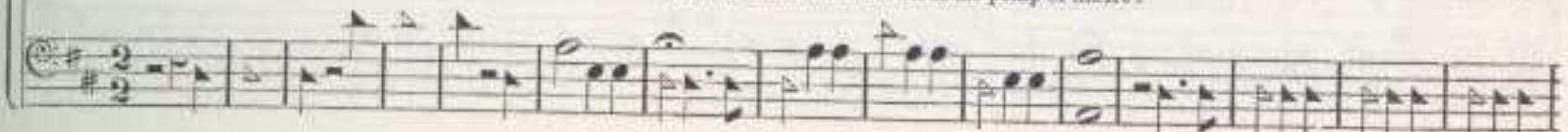
J. Williams.

149



1 The char - iot! the char - iot! its wheels roll in fire,

As the Lord cometh down in the pomp of his ire!

Lo! and movingly drives on its pathway of

cloud, And the heav'ns with the burden of Godhead are bow'd.



2 The glory! the glory! around him are pour'd
Mighty hosts of the angels that wait on the Lord;
And the glorified saints and the martyrs are there,
And there all who the palm-wreaths of victory wear.

3 The trumpet! the trumpet! the dead have all heard,
Lo! the depths of the stone-cover'd charnel are stirr'd;
From the sea, from the earth, from the south, from the north,
And the vast generations of man are come forth.

4 The judgment! the judgment! the thrones are all set,
Where the Lamb and the white-vested elders are met;
There all flesh is at once in the sight of the Lord,
And the doom of eternity hangs on his word.

5 O mercy! O mercy! look down from above,
Great Creator, on us, thy sad children, with love;
When beneath in their darkness the wicked are driv'n,
May our justified souls find a welcome in heav'n.

1 The people called Christians About the land of Canaan,
Have many things to tell Where saints and angels dwell ;
But here a dismal ocean, Enclosing them a -

2 Many have been impatient And with united wisdom Have tried what they could do ; But vessels built by human skill
To work their passage through, Have never sailed

(C: 4) 4

round Them from Canaan's hap-py ground.
With its tides, still divides 1 2

jar, On some dreadful, sandy bar.
Till we found them aground 1 2

(C: 4) 4

3 The everlasting gospel
Hath launch'd the deep at last ;
Behold the sails expanded
Around the tow'ring mast !

Along the deck in order
The joyful sailors stand,
Crying, " Ho !—here we go
To Immanuel's happy land."

4 We're now on the wide ocean ;
We bid the world farewell !
And though where we shall anchor
No human tongue can tell ;
About our future destiny
There need be no debate,
While we ride on the tide,
With our Captain and his Mate,

5 To those who are spectators,
What anguish must ensue,
To hear their old companions
Bid them a last adieu !
The pleasures of your paradise
No more our hearts invite ;
We will sail—you may rail,
We shall soon be out of sight.

6 The passengers united
In order peace and love ;—
The wind is in our favour,
How swiftly do we move !
Though tempests may assail us,
And raging billows roar
We will sweep through the deep,
Till we reach fair Canaan's shore.

SYMPHONY. P. M.

161

Behold the Judge descends, his guards are nigh; Tempests and fire attend him down the sky; Heav'n, earth, and hell draw near, let all things come To hear his justice, and the sin-n'er's doom: But gather first my saints, the Judge commands, Bring them, ye an-gels, from their distant lands.

1 Soldiers of the cross, arise! Lo, your Captain from the skies,
Holding forth the glitt'ring prize, Calls to victo - ry. Fear not, though the battle lower,
Firmly stand the

2 Who the cause of Christ would yield ?
Who would leave the battle-field ?
Who would cast away his shield ?—
Let him basely go :
Who for Zion's King will stand ?
Who will join the faithful band ?
Let him come with heart and hand,
Let him face the foe.

3 By the mercies of our God,
By Emmanuel's streaming blood,
When alone for us he stood,
Ne'er give up the strife :

4 By the woes which rebels prove,
By the bliss of holy love,
Sinners, seek the joys above;
Sinners, turn and live ;
Here is freedom worth the name.
Tyrant sin is put to shame;
Grace inspires the hallow'd flame
God the crown will give.

tryng hour, Stand the tempter's utmost pow'r, Spurn his slavery.

ESSAY. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 3.

Baptist Harmony, p. 455.

A. C. Clark

157

1 See how the wicked kingdom Is falling ev'ry day! And still our blessed Jesus Is winning souls a-way: But oh, how I am

2 With weeping and with praying, My Jesus I have found, To crucify old nature, And make his grace abound, Dear children, don't be

3 If sinners will serve Satan, And join with one accord, Dear brethren, as for my part, I'm bound to serve the Lord; And if you will go

4 Through troubles and distresses, We'll make our way to God; Though earth and hell oppose us, We'll keep the heavenly road Our Jesus went before us, And many sorrows bore, And we who follow after, Can never meet with more.

5 Though dear to me, my brethren, Each one of you I find; My duty now compels me To leave you all behind: But while the parting grieves us, I humbly ask your prayers, To bear me up in trouble, And conquer all my fears.

6 And now, my loving brothers, I bid you all farewell! With you, my loving sisters, I can no longer dwell,

Farewell to every mourner! I hope the Lord you'll find, To ease you of your burden, And give you peace of mind.

Farewell, poor careless sinners! I love you dearly well; I've labour'd much to bring you With Jesus Christ to dwell; I now am bound to leave you— Oh, tell me, will you go? But if you won't decide it, I'll bid you all adieu!

We'll bid farewell to sorrow, To sickness, care, and pain; And mount aloft with Jesus, For evermore to reign; We'll join to sing his praises, Above th' ethereal blue; And then, poor careless sinners, What will become of you?

1 Thou art gone in the grave—but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb;

The Saviour has pass'd thru' its portals before thee,
And the

2 Thou art gone to the grave—we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may hope, since the Saviour hath died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave—and thy cradle's forsaken,
With us thy fond spirit did not tarry long,
But the sunshine of heaven beam'd bright on thy waking,
And the sound thou didst hear was the seraphim's song

4 Thou art gone to the grave, but 'twere wrong to deplore thee,
When God was thy ransom, and guardian, and guide;
He gave thee, and took thee, and soon will restore thee,
Where death hath no sting, since the Saviour hath died.

WONDROUS LOVE. 12, 9, 6, 6, 12, 9.

159

What wondrous love is this! oh! my soul! oh! my soul! What wondrous love is this oh! my soul! What wondrous love is this! That

caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.

Musical score for "WAR DEPARTMENT" in 6/8 time. The score consists of three staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The third staff begins with a common time signature (C) and then changes to 6/8 time. The lyrics are as follows:

No more shall the sound of the war-whoop be heard,
The tomahawk, buried, shall rest in the ground,
The ambush and slaughter no longer be fear'd,
And peace and good-will to the nations abound.

MARYSVILLE. L. M.

Musical score for "MARYSVILLE" in 4/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music. The lyrics are as follows:

Jesus, my all, to heav'n is gone—He whom I fix my hopes upon; His track I see, and I'll pur-sue The narrow way till him I view.

SALUTATION. 7, 6, 8, 7, 7, 6, 7, 6.

Merer's Cluster, p. 230.

158

1 Good morning, brother pilgrim,
March you towards Jerusalem,
What, bound for Canaan's coast?
Pray, wherefore are you smiling,
To join the heav'nly host?
We
While tears run down your face!

soon shall cease from toiling,
And reach that heav'nly place.
And reach that heav'nly place,
And reach that heav'nly place.
We soon shall cease from toiling,

2 To Canaan's coast we'll hasten,
To join the heavenly throng,
Hark! from the banks of Jordan,
How sweet the pilgrims' song!
There Jesus they are viewing,
By faith we see him too,
We smile, and weep, and praise him
And so our way pursue.

3 Though sinners do despise us,
And treat us with disdain,
Our former comrade slight us,
Esteem us low and mean:
No earthly joy shall charm us
While marching on our way,
Our Jesus will defend us
In the distressing day.

4 The frowns of old companions
We're willing to sustain,
And, in divine compassion,
To pray for them again,
For Christ, our loving Saviour,
Our Comforter and Friend,
Will bless us with his favour,
And guide us to the end.

5 With streams of consolation,
We're fill'd as with new wine,
We die to transient pleasures,
And live to things divine:
We sink in holy raptures,
While viewing things above,
Why glory to my Saviour,
My soul is full of love.

When I can read my ti - ts clear To mansions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to ev'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

I feel like, I feel like I'm on my jour - ney home. I feel like, I feel like I'm on my jour - ney home,

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heav'n, my all.

4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

255

Fly, &c.

1 How long, dear Sa - viour, Oh, how long shall this bright hour delay ! Fly swift around, ye wheels of time, And bring the promised

Fly swift a-round, ye wheels of time, ||

day, : And being the promised day.

- 2 Lo, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes !
The earth and seas are pass'd away,
And the old rolling skies.
From the third heaven, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The New Jerusalem comes down,
Adorn'd with shining grace.
- 4 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing :

- Mortals, behold the sacred seat
Of our descending King !
- 5 The God of glory down to men
Resumes his blest abode ;
Men, the dear object of his grace,
And he the loving God.
- 6 His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye ;
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,
And death itself shall die.

How happy is the pilgrim's lot, How free from anxious care and thought, How free from anxious care and thought,
From worldly hope and

fear; Confined to neither court nor cell,
His soul despairs on earth to dwell,
His soul despairs on earth to dwell,
He on - ly so-journs here.

SWEET HOME. 11, 11, 11, 5, 11

Baptist Harmony, p. 431

161

1 Mid scenes of con - fusion and crea - ture complaints, How sweet to my soul is com - mu - nion with saints; To find at the banquet of

2 Sweet bonds, that unite all the chil - dren of peace! And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease! Though oft from thy presence in

3 I sigh from this ho - dy of sin to be free, Which hinders my joy and com - mu - nion with thee; Though now my temptations like

CHORUS.

mer - cy there's room, And feel in the presence of Je - sus at home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home; Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory, my home.

sadness I roam, I long to be - hold thee in glo - ry, at home. Home, &c.

bil - lows may foam, All, all will be peace, when I'm with thee at home. Home, &c.

4 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
O give me submission, and strength as my day;
In all my afflictions to thee I would come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.
Home, home, &c.

L

5 What'er thou deniest, O give me thy grace,
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of thy face;
Indulge me with patience to wait at thy throne,
And find, even now, a sweet taste of home.
Home, home, &c.

6 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine,
And in the dear image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise thee, at home.
Home, home, sweet sweet home;
Receive me, dear Saviour, in glory, my home.

Musical score for "Hark! from the tombs a dole-ful sound" in common time (C: 4/4). The music consists of two staves. The top staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff begins with a whole note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics "Hark! from the tombs a dole-ful sound, Mine ears, attend the cry; Ye liv-ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie." are written below the staves.

Hark! from the tombs a dole-ful sound, Mine ears, attend the cry; Ye liv-ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

Musical score for "Where you must shortly lie" in common time (C: 4/4). The music consists of two staves. The top staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff begins with a whole note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics "Where you must shortly lie, Where you must shortly lie. Ye liv-ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie." are written below the staves.

Where you must shortly lie, Where you must shortly lie. Ye liv-ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

PART II.

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF PIECES USED IN SINGING SCHOOLS
AND SOCIETIES.

MORNING. L. M.

Psalmist, 232d Hymn.

A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A sudden trembl - - ling shakes the ground.

 1 He dies, the friend of sinners dies,
Let Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

 A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

 2 Ye saints approach!—the anguish view
Of him who groans beneath your load;
He gives his precious life for you;
For you he sheds his precious blood
A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A solemn darkness veils the skies,

 3 Here's love and grief beyond degree:
The Lord of glory dies for men;
But, lo! what sudden joys we see!
Jesus, the dead, revives again.
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

 4 The rising God forakes the tomb;
Up to his Father's court he flies;
Cherubim legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

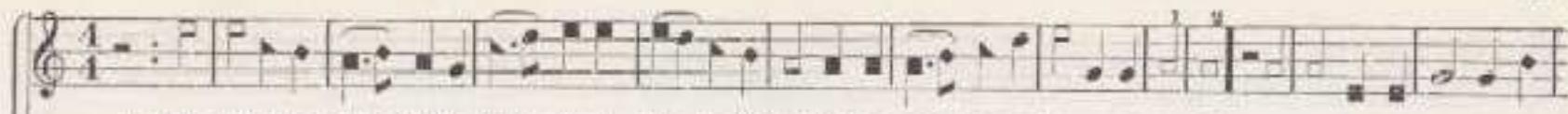
Treble by J. T. White.

A poor wayfaring man of grief Hath often pass'd me on my way; Who sued so humbly for re - lief, That I could nev - er answer nay -

I had not power to ask his name, Yet there was something in his eye
Whither he went or whence he came. That won my love, I knew not why

FAMILY BIBLE.

285



1 How painfu - ly pleas - ing the fond re-col - lec - tion Of youthful con - nec - tion and innocent joy, 3
Whatev'er with pa - cen - tial ad - vice and af - fection, Surrounded with mercy and peace from on high; 3 I will view the chairs of my



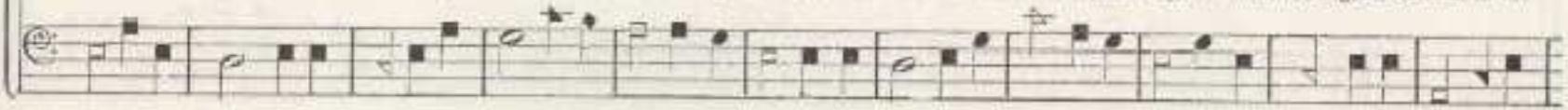
2 The Bible, that vol - ume of God's in - spi - ra - tion, At morning and - evening could yield us delight; 2
The prayers of our father, a sweet in - vo - ca - tion, For mercy by day and for safety by night; 2 O hymns of thanksgiving with



father and mo - ther, The seats of their off - spring, as ranged on each hand, And the richest of books, which ex - cels ev'ry other, The fa - mi - ly



harmonious sweetness, As warr'd by the hearts of the fa - mi - ly band, Hath raised us from earth to that rapturous dwell - ing, De - scribed in the



Bible that lay on the stand. And th' richest of books which excels every other, The fa - mi - ly Bi - ble that lay on the stand.

Bible that lay on the stand, Hath raised us from earth to that raptur - eous dwell - ing Described in the Bi - ble that lay on the stand.

JOYFUL. C. M.

B. P. White.

Treble by E. J. King.

Am I a soldier of the cross—A follower of the Lamb? Must I be carried to the skies On flowery beds of ease! Whilst others

And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? }

CHORUS

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G clef, the middle staff in C clef, and the bottom staff in F clef. The key signature is one flat. The time signature is common time. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas.

Oh, that will be joyful, joyful, joyful! Oh, that will be joyful, To meet no
more.

The second section of lyrics is:

On Canaan's happy shore,— We all shall meet At Je-sus' feet, With those who've gone before.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'b'). The music is divided into two systems by a double bar line with repeat dots.

System 1:

- Top Staff:** Features a treble clef. The lyrics are: "For - give the song that falls so low, Be -neath the gra - ti - tude I owe, It means thy praise, &c."
- Second Staff:** Features a treble clef. The lyrics are: "For - give the song that falls so low, Be -neath the gra - ti - tude I owe, It means thy praise, how - ev - er poor, It means, &c."
- Third Staff:** Features a bass clef. The lyrics are: "An an - gel's song can do no more. It means thy, &c. An an - gel's, &c."
- Bottom Staff:** Features a bass clef. The lyrics are: "means thy praise, howev - er poor, It means thy praise, howev - er poor, An angel's song can do no more."

System 2:

- Top Staff:** Features a treble clef. The lyrics are: "An an - gel's song can do no more. It means, &c."
- Second Staff:** Features a treble clef. The lyrics are: "An an - gel's song can do no more. It means, &c."
- Third Staff:** Features a bass clef. The lyrics are: "An an - gel's song can do no more. It means, &c."
- Bottom Staff:** Features a bass clef. The lyrics are: "An an - gel's song can do no more. It means, &c."

DARTMOUTH. S. M.

129

A musical score for three voices. The top staff is soprano, middle staff alto, and bottom staff bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The music consists of six measures of eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are:

Come sound his praise u - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing, Je - ho - rah is the sov'reign God, The u - ni -

The musical score continues with three staves of eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are:

ver-sal King, He form'd the deep unknown, He gave the seas their bound, The wa - t'ry worlds are all his own, And all the sol - id ground,

*Dr. T. W. Carter.
CHORUS.*

Oh! may I wor-thy prove to see The saints in
To see the bride, the glistening bride, Close seat-ed

full pros-per - i - ty. Then my troubles will be over. }
by her Saviour's side. Then my troubles will be over. } I never shall forget the day when

Jesus wash'd my sins away, And then my troubles will be over, Will be o-ver, Will be over, And re-joicing, And then my troubles will be o- ver,

EXHORTATION C. M.

Psalmist, 8th Hymn.

171

Lord, in the morn-ing than shalt hear My voice ax - send ing high;

To thee will I di-

To thee will I di - rect my prayer. To thee lift up mine eye.

To thee will I di - rect my prayer. To thee lift up mine eye. ||:

then will I di - rect my prayer. To thee lift up mine eye. To thee will I di - rect my prayer. To thee lift up mine eye.

rect my prayer. To thee lift up mine eye. Th thee will I di - rect my prayer. To thee lift up mine eye.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp (F major). The first two staves begin in G major and transition to F major at the third measure. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto ranges, with piano accompaniment.

Staff 1:

- Measure 1: Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing,
- Measure 2: Ye cheerful warblers of the spring,
- Measure 3: Harmonious anthems raise,
- Measure 4: To him who shaped your
- Measure 5: Tu
- Measure 6: him who shaped your finer mould,
- Measure 7: Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
- Measure 8: To him, &c.
- Measure 9: Who tipp'd, &c.
- Measure 10: And tuned, &c.
- Measure 11: Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
- Measure 12: To him who shaped your finer mould,
- Measure 13: Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
- Measure 14: And tuned your voice to praise
- Measure 15: tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold

Staff 2:

- Measure 1: Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing,
- Measure 2: Ye cheerful warblers of the spring,
- Measure 3: Harmonious anthems raise,
- Measure 4: To him who shaped your
- Measure 5: Tu
- Measure 6: him who shaped your finer mould,
- Measure 7: Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
- Measure 8: To him, &c.
- Measure 9: Who tipp'd, &c.
- Measure 10: And tuned, &c.
- Measure 11: Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
- Measure 12: To him who shaped your finer mould,
- Measure 13: Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
- Measure 14: And tuned your voice to praise
- Measure 15: tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold

Staff 3:

- Measure 1: Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing,
- Measure 2: Ye cheerful warblers of the spring,
- Measure 3: Harmonious anthems raise,
- Measure 4: To him who shaped your
- Measure 5: Tu
- Measure 6: him who shaped your finer mould,
- Measure 7: Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
- Measure 8: To him, &c.
- Measure 9: Who tipp'd, &c.
- Measure 10: And tuned, &c.
- Measure 11: Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
- Measure 12: To him who shaped your finer mould,
- Measure 13: Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
- Measure 14: And tuned your voice to praise
- Measure 15: tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold

PHÆBUS. C. M.

Psalmist, 8th Hymn.

173

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye;

To thee lift up mine eye;
Up to the hills where Christ is gone
Tu

plead for all his saints, Presenting at his Father's throne, Pre - sent - ing at his Fa - ther's throne Our songs and our complaints.

Thus saith the high and lofty One, I sit up - on my ho - ly throne, My name is God, I dwell on high, Dwell in my

own e - ter - ni - ty. But I descend to worlds be - low, On earth, I have a man - sion too, The

hum - ble spi - rit and contrite, Is an a - bode, of my de - light, Is an a - bode of my de - light.

STAR IN THE EAST. 11s & 10s.

R. Herzon.

1 Hail the blest morn when the great Mediator Shepherds, go worship the babe in the manger, Lo! for his guard the bright angels attend. Down from the regions of glory descends;

2 Brightest, and best of the sons of the morning. Star of the east the hori - zon a - dorn-ing. Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid!

3 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining, Odours of Edom and offerings divine; Richer by far is the heart's adoration, Low lies his bed with the bessas of the stall; Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor. Angels adore him in sinuous recusing, Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine. Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

4 Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and offerings divine;
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine.
5 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gold would his favour secure.
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Though na - ture's strength de - cay, And earth and hell with - stand, To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,

At his command. With Je-sus, &c.

At his command. The watery deep I pass, With Je-sus in my view. My way pur-sue.

At his com - mando. And through the howling wilderness

BANQUET OF MERCY.

T. W. Carter.

177

Musical score for the first part of 'Banquet of Mercy'. The score consists of three staves. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by '4') and the third staff is in 6/4 time. The music features various note heads, including solid black dots and square shapes, with stems and beams. The lyrics are as follows:

Mid scenes of confusion and creature complaints, How sweet to my soul is communion with saints!
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,

Musical score for the second part of 'Banquet of Mercy'. The score consists of three staves. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by '4') and the third staff is in 6/4 time. The music features various note heads, including solid black dots and square shapes, with stems and beams. The lyrics are as follows:

And feel in the presence of Je-sus at home. Home, sweet home, Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glo-ry, my home.

M

1 When, his salvation bringing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The children all stood singing Hosan - na to his name. Nor did there neal of.

fend him, But as he rode a - long, He let them still attend him, And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still;

Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around his banner,
Who sits upon the throne;

And cry aloud "Hosanna
To David's royal son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosanna raise
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall b - the Lord's

THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE. 12, 11, 11, 11, .2, 11.

179

1 I find myself placed in a state of probation, Which God has commanded us well to improve; }
And I am re - solved to re - gard all his precepts, And on in the way of obedience to move, } I know I must go through great tribulation,

2 And many sore conflicts on ev-e-ry hand; But grace will support and comfort my spirit. And I shall be a - ble for - ev - er to stand,

3 I'm call'd to contend with the powers of darkness, And many a scene of trial I have to pass through; O Jesus, be with me in every battle,
And help me my enemies all to subdue.
If thou, glorious Lord, will only be with me,
To aid and direct me, then all will be right;
Appear, with all his powerful forces,
In the name and thy strength I shall soon put to flight.

4 And when I must cross the cold stream of Jordan
I'll bid all my sorrows a final adieu.
And hasten away to the land of sweet Canaan,
Where, Christians, I hope I shall there meet with you.
That road into which my soul shall then enter,
Is perfectly glorious, and never shall end;
A rest of exemption from warfare and labour,
A rest in the bosom of Jesus, my friend.

4 And more than exemption from fighting and hardship,
My gracious Redemer will grant unto me;
A portion of bliss he has promised to give me,
And true to that promise he surely will be;
Yes, I shall inherit and always inherit
A happy exemption and truly divine,
For which all the praises and glory, my Saviour,
Are due unto thee, and shall ever be thine.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal parts are in four-measure staves, and the piano part is in a six-measure staff. The lyrics are:

In vain we lavish out our lives, To ga - ther emp - ty wind; The choicest blessings earth can yield Will starve a hungry mind.

A continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano. The key signature changes to F major (no sharps or flats). The time signature remains common time. The vocal parts are in four-measure staves, and the piano part is in a six-measure staff. The lyrics are:

Come, and the Lord shall feed our souls With more substantial meat, With such as saints in glo - ry love, With such as an - gels eat.

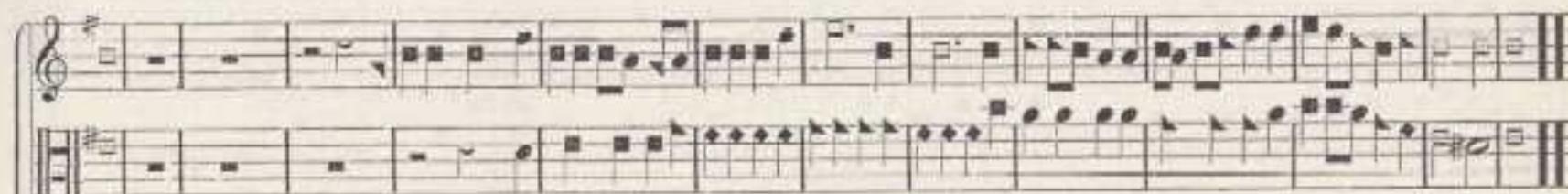
EXPT. I. M.

P. Siermann.

Let every creature join To praise th' eternal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name abroad
 Ye heavenly hosts, the song be - gin, ||. And sound
 Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise, ||.
 And moon with paler rays; Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.
 Then sun with golden beams,



Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur, and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honour



shine. But, oh, their end, their dreadful end; Thy sancti-a-ry taught me so, On slip'ry rocks I see them stand, And fiery bil-lows roll be-low.



Be + fore the ro + sy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; A - wake, my soft and tune-fal lyre, A - wake, each charming string: A -

wake, and let thy flow - ing strains Glide through the midnight air, While high a - midst the silent orb, The sil - ver moon, rolls clear.

Farewell, farewell, farewell, my friends, I must be gone, I have no home or any with you; Till I a better world can view,
I'll take my staff and trave'ln,

I'll march to Canaan's land, Where pleasures never end, Farewell, Farewell, Turn away my loving friends, farewell
I'll land on Canaan's shore, And leave them again no more.

2. Farewell, &c., my friends, long while along,
Nor waits for mortal cares or blis';
I'll leave you here, and trav'ln on,
Till I arrive where Jesus is.
I'll march, &c.
Farewell, &c.

3. Farewell, &c., dear brethren in the Lord,
To you I'm bound with bonds of love;
Hui we believe his precious word,
We all ere long shall meet above.
I'll march, &c.
Farewell, &c.

4. Farewell, &c., ye blest sons of God,
More meekness yet remain for you;
But dauntless keep the heavenly road,
Till Canaan's happy land you view.
I'll march, &c.
Farewell, &c.

The an - gel.
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry
The an - gel, of the Lord, came down, And glo - ry,
And glo - ry, And glo - ry, The an - gel, And glo - ry,
And glo - ry, shone a - round, &c: The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glory, &c.
The an - gel, And glo - ry,
shone around, &c:

PROTECTION. L. M.

Sherman

187

Thine arm, &c.
God, my supporter, and my hope, My help forever near;
Thine arm of mercy held me up, When
Thine arm of mercy held me up, &c.
Thine arm, &c.

sinking in de-spair. When sink-ing in de-spair,

- 2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through life's bewilder'd race,
Thine hand comfort me near thy seat,
To dwell before thy face.
- 3 Were I in heav'n without my God,
'Twould be no joy to me;
And whilst this earth is my abode,
I long for none but thee.
- 4 What if the springs of life should break,
And flesh and heart should faint,

- God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of every saint.
- 5 Behold, the sinners that remove
Far from thy presence die;
Not all the idol gods they love
Can save them when they cry.
 - 6 But to draw near to thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet company;
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad
And tell the world my joy,

1 The scat - ter'd clouds are fled at last, The rain is gone, the win - ter's past; The love - ly

2 The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the mount - ain top he bounds; He rises, ex-

ver - nal flowers ap - pear, The warb - ling chairs en - chant our ear. Now, with sweetly pen - sive moan,

ult - ing, o'er the hills, And all my soul with trans - port fills. Gently doth he bide my stay,

Coos the turtle - dove alone, Now with sweetly, pensive moan, Coos the turtle - dove a lone.

Rise, my soul, and come away. Gently doth he chide my stay, Rise, my soul, and come a-way.

Coos the turtle - dove a lone. . . .
Rise, my soul, and come a-way. . . .

MONTGOMERY. C. M.

Psalmist, 18th Hymn. More.

Ear - ly, my God, without de - lay, I hasten to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints a - way, With -

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, featuring treble and bass clefs. The top staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics describe pilgrims in a desert: "So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Be -neath a burn - ing sky, Long for a out thy cheering grace; So pilgrims on the scorch - ing sand, Be -neath a burning sky, So pilgrims, &c. ||| So pilgrims on the scorching sand, |||". The bottom staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It continues the theme with "cool - ing stream at hand, ||| Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die, Long for, &c. ||| Long for, &c. |||". The music concludes with a final section starting with "1 2" above the notes.

VIRGINIA. C. M.

19.

Thy words the rag-ing winds con-trol, And rule the boist'rous deep; Thou mak'st the sleeping

bil-lows roll, The roll - - - ing bil-lows sleep. 1 2

From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thru' ev'ry land, by er'ry
 E - ter - nal are E - ter - nal truth Thy
 tongue. E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth attends thy word; Thy
 E - ter - nal are E - ter - nal truth Thy
 E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word; Thy

Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore. THE

SCHENECTADY. *Concluded.*

193

shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more. Till
praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more. Till suns shall rise and set no more.
shore, Till
suns shall rise and set no more. Till

HUNTINGTON. L. M.

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur, and repine; To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes
N

But, oh, Thy
 But—taught me so;
 of honour shine.
 But, oh, their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanctu - a - ry taught me so; But—
 But, oh,
 But—taught me so;
 But, oh, their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanctu - a - ry taught me so; But—taught me so;
 taught me so; On slip - pery rocks I see them stand, And he - ry bil - lows roll be - low.

WORCESTER. S. M.

Psalmist, 949th Hymn.

195

How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!
Who bring, &c.
And, &c.
How charming, charming is their voice !

Zion
Ho
Zion
How sweet the tidings are ! Zion, behold thy Saviour king, He reigns and triumphs here ! Zion
Ho
Zion

These hap - py

I An + gels in shining order stand
Around the Saviour's throne; They bow with reverence at his feet,
And make his glories known.

These hap-py ac - cepting sing his

2 The cross of Christ inspires my heart
To sing redeeming grace;
Awake, my soul, and bear a part
In my Redeemer's praises.
Oh! what can be compared to him
Who died upon the tree!
This is my dear, delightful theme,
That Jesus died for me.

3 When at the table of the Lord
We humbly take our place;
The death of Jesus we record,
With love and thankfulness.

These emblems bring my Lord to view,
Upon the bloody tree;
My soul believes and feels it's true
That Jesus died for me.

4 His body broken, nail'd, and torn,
And stain'd with streams of blood,
His spotless soul was left forlorn,
Forsaken of his God.
'Twas then his Father gave the stroke
That justice did decree,
All nature felt the dreadful stroke,
When Jesus died for me.

5 Eli lama sabachthani,
My God, my God, he cried,
Why hast thou thus forsaken me?
And thus my Saviour died.
But why did God forsake his Son,
When bleeding on the tree?
He died for sins, but not his own,
For Jesus died for me.

6 My guilt was on my Surety laid,
And therefore he must die;
His soul a sacrifice was made
For such a worm as I.

spirit, &c.
To all But I For
Thus To all But I For
Thus To all But I For
praise, To all - ter-al - ty;
But I can sing redeeming grace, For Jesus died for me.

Was ever love so great as this?

Was ever grace so free?
This is my glory, joy, and bliss,
That Jesus died for me,

7 He took his meritorious blood,
And rose above the skies,
And in the presence of his God,
Presents his sacrifice.
His intercession must prevail
With such a glorious plea;

My cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus died for me.

8 Angels in shining order sit
Around my Saviour's throne;
They bow with reverence at his feet,
And make his glories known.
Those happy spirits sing his praise
To all eternity;
But I can sing redeeming grace,
For Jesus died for me.

* Oh! had I but an angel's voice
To bear my heart along,
My flowing numbers soon would rise
To an immortal song,
I'd charm their harps and golden lyres
In sweetest harmony,
And tell to all the heavenly choirs
That Jesus died for me.

Words by Dr. Dwight.

Miss M. T. Durheim

1 Ga - lam-bia! Ga-lam - bia! to glo - ry a - rise, The queen of the world, and the child of the skies; Thy genius commands thee, with

2 To conquest and slaughter let Eu - rope as-pire, Whelm na - tions in blood, or wrap cities in fire; Thy heroes the rights of man -

rap - tures behold, While a - ges on a - ges thy splendours unfold: Thy reign is the lust and the no - blest of time, Must

kind shall de-fend, And tri - umph pur - sue them and glo - ry at - tend. A world is thy realm, for a world be thy laws, En-

fruit - ful thy soil, most in - viting thy clime; Let crimes of the east ne'er en-crim - son thy name, Be free-dom, and sci-ence, and vir-tue thy fam-

larged as thy em-pire, and just as thy cause; On freedom's broad bu-sis that em - pire shall rise, Ex - tend with the main, and dissolve with the skies.

8 Fair science her gate to thy sons shall unbar,
And the east see thy morn hide the beams of her star;
New bards and new sages unrivall'd shall soar
To fame unextinguish'd, when time is no more.
To the just refuge of vir-tue design'd,
Shall fly from all nations, the best of mankind;
There, grateful to Heaven, with transport shall bring
Their incense, more fragrant than odours of spring.

4 Nor less shall thy fair ones to glory ascend,
And genius and beauty in harmony blend;
Their graces of form shall awake pure desire,
And the charms of soul still enliven the fire;
Their sweetness unmingled, their manners refined,
And vir-tue's bright image ensuin'd on the mind;
With peace and sweet rapture shall teach life to glow,
And light up a smile in the aspect of wa-

5 Thy fleets to all regions thy pow'r shall display;
The nations admire, and the ocean obey;
Each shore to thy glory its tribute unfold,
And the east and the south yield their spices and gold;
As the day-spring unabated thy splendours shall flow,
And earth's little kingdoms before thee shall bow,
While the ensigns of union in triumph unsur'l'd,
Hush anarchy's sway, and give peace to the world.

6 Thus down a lone valley with cedars o'erspread,
From the noise of the town I pensively stray'd,
The bloom from the face of fair heaven retired,
The wind ceased to murmur, the thunders expired,
Perfumes, as of Eden, flow'd sweetly along,
And a voice, as of angels, enchantingly sung,
Columbia! Columbia! to glory arise,
The queen of the world, and the child of the skies.

With songs and honours sounding loud, Ad - dress the Lord so high, Over the heav'ns he spreads his clouds,
And waters veil the

And wa - ters He - sends
sky. And wa - ters veil the sky. He sends his show'rs of bless - ings down To cheer the plains be-

EDOM. *Concluded*

201

To chase
He makes
And corn
And corn
low; He makes the grass the mountainsrown, He makes, &c.
And corn in val-leys grow, And corn, &c.
He makes
And corn

PILGRIM. S. 6, S. 6, S. 6, S. 6. C. M.

Come, all ye mourning pilgrims dear, Who're bound for Canaan's land, Our Captain's gone before us,
Take courage and fight valiantly, Stand fast with sword in hand, Then, pilgrims dare, pray do not fear,
Our Father's only Son, But let us follow on.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are in soprano (S) and bass (B). The piano accompaniment is divided into two staves, one for the right hand and one for the left hand. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

Great God, the heav'n's well-order'd frame Declares the glo - ries of thy name; There thy rich works of wonder shine; A

There thy rich

There thy rich works of wonder shine;

The second section of lyrics is:

Thousand sinny beauties there, A thou-sand radiant marks appear, Of boundless pow'r and skill divine, Of boundless pow'r and skill divine,

FLORIDA. S. M.

Psalmist, 761st Hymn.

Witmore.

203

Let sin-ners take their course, And choose the road to death; But in the wor - ship of my God, I'll spend my dai - ly
breath,

But in the wor - ship of my God, I'll spend my dai - ly breath.

spend my dai - ly mouth;

1 Young people, all attention give, While I address you in God's name; I've sought for bliss in glitt'ring toys,
You who in sin and folly live, Come hear the counsel of a friend, ⁵ But never
And ranged the luring scenes of vice;

2 He spake at once my sins forgiv'n, And wash'd my load of guilt a-way; ² And now with trembling seem I view
He gave me glory, peace, and heav'n, And thus I found the heavenly way, ³ For death e-
The billows roll beneath your feet;

3 Youth, like the spring, will soon be gone, By fleeting time or conquering death; Your morning sun may set at noon,
Your sparkling eyes and blooming cheeks Must wither like the blasted rose; The coffin, earth, and winding-sheet Will soon your active limbs enclose.

4 Ye heedless ones, that wildly stroll, The grave will soon become your bed, Where silence reigns, and vapors roll In solemn darkness round your head. Your friends will pass the lonesome place, And with a sigh move slow along; Still gazing on the spires of grass With which your graves are overgrown.

5 Your souls will land in darker realms, Where vengeance reigns and billows roar, And roll amid the burning flames, When thousand thousand years are o'er. Sink in the shades of endless night, To groan and howl in endless pain, And never more behold the light, And never, never rise again.

6 Ye blooming youth, this is the state Of all who do free grace refuse; And soon with you 'will be too late The way of life and Christ to choose. Come, lay your carnal weapons by, No longer fight against your God; But with the gospel now comply, And bearin' shall be your great reward.

PLEASANT HILL. C. M.

Baptist Harmony, p. 273.

205

1 Religion is the chief concern Of mortals here below; 2 More needful this than glittering wealth, Nor reputation, food, or health,
May I its great importance learn, Its sovereign virtues know; Of knight the world beseeches; Can give us such repose.

3 Religion should our thoughts engage
Amidst our youthful bloom;
'Twill fit us for declining age,
And for the awful tomb.

4 O, may my heart, by grace renew'd,
Be my Redeemer's throne;
And be my stubborn will subdued
His government to own.

5 Let deep repentance, faith, and love,
Be join'd with godly fear;
And all my conversation prove
My heart to be sincere.

6 Preserve me from the snares of sin
Through my remaining days;
And in me let each virtue shine,
To my Redeemer's praise.

7 Let lively hope my soul inspire,
Let warm affections rise;
And may I wait, with strong desire,
To mount above the skies.

Come on, my partners in dis-tress, My comrades through the wilderness, Who still your bo-dies feel; A - while forget your

griefs and fears, And look beyond this vale of tears To that ce - lis - tial hill. To that ce - lis - tial hill.

1 Come, lit - tie children, now we may Par-take a lit - tie mor-sel, }
For lit - tie songs and little ways A - dore'd a great a - pos-te. } A lit - the drop of Jesus' blood Can make a feast of u - nion; It

2 A little faith does mighty deeds, Quite past all my re-counting; }
Faith, like a lit - tie mustard seed, Can move a lot - ty moun-tains. } A lit - the chari - ty and zeal, A lit - the tru - bles - in - tion, A

is by little steps we move In - to a full com - mun-ion,
little patience makes us feel Great peace and conso - la-tion.

- 3 A little cross with cheerfulness,
A little self-denial,
Will serve to make our troubles less,
And bear the greatest trial.
The Spirit like a little dove
On Jesus once descended;
To show his meekness and his love,
The emblem was intended.
- 4 The title of the Little Lamb
Unto our Lord was given;
Such was our Saviour's little name,
The Lord of earth and heaven.
A little voice that's small and still
Can rule the whole creation;
A little stone the earth shall fill,
And humble every nation.

- 5 A little zeal supplies the soul,
It doth the heart inspire;
A little spark lights up the whole,
And sets the crowd on fire.
A little union serves to hold
The good and tender-hearted;
It's stronger than a chain of gold,
And never can be paried.
- 6 Come, let us labour here below,
And who can be the straitest;
For in God's kingdom, all must know
The least shall be the greatest.
O give us, Lord, a little drop
Of heavenly love and union;
O may we never, never stop
Short of a full communion.

THE TURTLE DOVE. L. M.

Dover Selection, p. 154.

1. Hark! don't you hear the turtle dove,
The token of redeeming love? 2. O Zion, hear the turtle dove,
From hill to hill we hear the sound,
The neighbor'ring valleys echo round. 3. O Zion, hear the turtle dove,
She comes the token of your Saviour's love!

2. The winter's past, the rain is o'er,
We feel the chilling winds no more;
The spring is come; how sweet the view,
All things appear divinely new.
On Zion's mount the watchmen cry,
"The resurrection's drawing nigh!"
Behold, the nations from abroad
Are flocking to the mount of God.
3. The trumpet sounds, both far and nigh;
O sinners, turn! why will ye die?
How can you spurn the gospel charms?
Enlist with Christ, gird on your arms.
These are the days that were foretold,
In ancient times, by prophets old;
They long'd to see this glorious light,
But all have died without the sight.

desert land to cheer, And welcome in the jubil-year.

4. The latter days on us have come,
And fugitives are flocking home;
Behold them crowd the gospel road,
All pressing to the mount of God.
O yes! and I will join that band,
Now here's my heart, and here's my hand;
With Satan's band no more I'll be,
But fight for Christ and liberty.

5. His banner soon will be unfurld,
And he will come to judge the world;
On Zion's mountain we shall stand,
In Canaan's fair, celestial land.
When sun and moon shall darken'd be,
And flames consume the land and sea;
When worlds on worlds together blaze,
We'll shout, and loud hosannas raise.

EVENING SHADE S. M.

Baptist Harmony, p. 373.

209

The day is past and gone, The evening shades appear;
O may we all re - mem - ber well,

O may we all re - mem - ber well,

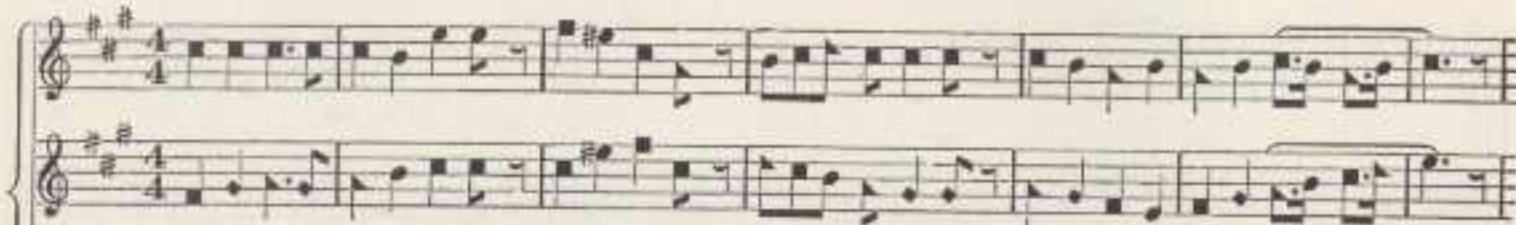
1 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds in rest;
So death will soon disrobe us all
Of what we here possess.

4 And when we early rise,
And view th' unwearied sun,
May we set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

2 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears:
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

5 And when our days are past,
And we from time remove,
O may we in thy bosom rest,
The bosom of thy love.

may we all re - mem - ber well, The night of death is near.



WHITESTOWN. L. M.

Ward.

211

When nothing dwelt but beasts of prey, Or men as fierce and wild as they, He bids th' oppress'd and poor repair, And build them towns and cities there. They

They sow the fields, and
They sow Wines Their race
They sow Their race
sow the fields, and trees they plant. Their race grows up from fruitful stocks.
Whose yearly fruit supplies their want; Their wealth increases with their flocks,
cross they plant, Whose yearly fruit supplies their want;

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp sign). The first staff begins with a treble clef, and the second staff begins with an alto clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the musical phrases.

First Staff:

- How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree,
- Each in his pro-per station move,
- Each in his proper station move,
- Each is his pro-per station moves.
- 0

Second Staff:

- And
- With
- In
- And each fulfil his part, With sympathizing heart,
- In all the cares of life, In all the cares : ' life and love.
- And
- With
- In

THE GOOD OLD WAY. I. M

Dover Selection, p. 56

213

1 Lift up your heads, Immanuel's friends, O hal - le, hal - le - hs - jah, 2 Let nothing cause you to delay, O halle, hal - le - lu - jah;

And taste the pleasure Jesus sends, O hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah, 3 Our conflicts here, though great they be, Shall not prevent our victory, 4 And I'll sing halle - lu - jah, And glo - ry be to God on high;

If we but watch, and strive, and pray, Like soldiers in the good old way, 5 O good old way, how sweet thou art! May none of us from thee depart, 6 And I'll sing halle - lu - jah, And glo - ry be to God on high;

But may our actions always say, We're marching on the good old way, 7 But hasten on the good old way, O halle, halle - lu - jah!

And I'll sing halle - lu - jah, There's glory beaming from the sky, 8 Though Satan may his power employ Our peace and comfort to destroy, 9 Ye valiant souls, for heaven contend; Remember, glory's at the end;

And I'll sing, &c.

Then never fenz, we'll gain the day, Our God will wipe all tears away, When we have run the good old way,

And I'll sing, &c.

10 And when on Pisgah's top we stand, And view by faith the promised land, Then we may sing, and shout, and pray, 11 Then far beyond this mortal shore, We'll meet with those who've gone before;

And march along the good old way, And him we'll praise in endless day, Who brought us on the good old way,

And I'll sing, &c.

And I'll sing halle - cupan, There's glory beaming from the sky.

O, if my soul was form'd for wo, How would I vent my sighs! Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my streaming eyes. "Twas
 "Twas for my sin."

Twas hung And For For
 for my sins my dearest Lori Hung on that cursed tree, And groan'd away his dy-ing life. For thee, my soul, for thee,
 For thee, my soul, for thee.
 dearest Lord Hung And For For

NEW TOPIA. P. M.

Monday.

215

Young people all, attention give,
And hear what I do say:

I want your souls with Christ to live,
In ever - last - ing day;

Remember, you are last'ning on
To death's dark, gloomy

Remember
To

shade;
Your joys on earth will soon be gone, Your flesh in dust be laid. Your joys on earth will soon be gone, Your, &c.

Remember
To

shade.

No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health a-way, If God be with me there.

Thou art my sun and

Thou art my sun and thou my shade, To

sun To guard

Thou art my sun and thou my shade, To guard my head by night or noon. Thou art my sun and thou my shade, To guard my head by night or noon,

thou my shade, To guard my head by night or noon.

guard my head by night or noon. Thus

BALLSTOWN L. M.

Psalms, 20th Hymn.

217

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, featuring a mix of treble and bass clefs. The key signature varies between G major (two sharps), C major (no sharps or flats), and F major (one sharp). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves and aligned with specific notes. The lyrics describe a divine presence and its joyous impact on Earth.

Great God, at - tend while Zi-on sings The joy that from thy presence springs; To

To spend one day with thee on earth, Ex-codes a thousand

these on earth, Exceeds To To Ex - codes

spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thou - sand days of mirth. To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

Ex-codes a thousand days of mirth. To To Ex - codes

days of mirth. To spend one day with thee on earth, To Ex - codes

There is a house not made with hands, Eternal, and on high, And here my spirit waiting stands, Till God shall bid it fly.
And here
And
And here my spirit waiting stands, Till God shall bid it fly, Till God shall bid it fly.
Till
Till
And here

MOUNT PLEASANT. C. M. Concluded.

219

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The music is in common time, C major, and consists of two staves of eight measures each. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, and bass clef. The piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

God shall bid it fly.
Till
God shall bid it fly.
And here my spirit waiting stands,
Till God shall bid it fly.

The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heav'ly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Then let your songs, &c. And We're To

Then let your songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry: We're marching through Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on

Then let your songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry: We're marching through Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on

Musical score for "Mount Zion" concluding section, featuring three staves of music with lyrics:

Staff 1 (Treble Clef):

Wor - ld's on high. We're, &c.

Staff 2 (Treble Clef):

high. We're marching through Im - ma - nuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high. To

Staff 3 (Bass Clef):

words on high.

Staff 1 (Treble Clef):

fair - er worlds on high. We're marching through Im - ma - nuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

Staff 2 (Treble Clef):

1 2

Staff 3 (Bass Clef):

1 2

OCEAN.

Shev.

Thy works of glory, mighty Lord,
That run'st the hoist'rous sea;
The sons of courage shall record,
Who tempt the dang'rous way.
At thy command the winds arise,
Who tempt the dang'rous way.
And
At

Al
The
And

swell the mow'ring waves;

The men as ionish'd mount the skies, And sink in gony - ing graves.

windu-n-dec, And
The
and
1 2

PORTUGUESE HYMN. P. M.

228

1 Hither, ye faithful, haste with songs of triumph, To Beth-le-hem haste, the Lord of life to meet; To you this day is born a Prince and

Barbour; O come, and let us worship, O come, and let us worship, O come, and let us wor - ship at his feet.

2 O Jesus, for such wondrous condescension,
Our praises and reverence are an offering meet;
Now is the Word made flesh and dwells among us;
O come, and let us worship at his feet.

3 Shout his almighty name, ye choirs of angels,
And let the celestial courts his praise repeat,
Unto our God be glory in the highest;
O come, and let us worship at his feet.

1 Our bondage it shall end, by and by, by and by, Our bondage it shall end, by and by; From Egypt's yoke set free; Hail the glorious jub-

2 Our deliv'rer he shall come, by and by, by and by, Our deliv'rer he shall come, by and by; And our sorrows have no end,

With our threescore years and

3 Tho' our enemies are strong, we'll go on, we'll go on, Tho' our enemies are strong, we'll go on, Tho' our hearts dissolve with fear, Lo, Sion's God is

4 Though Marah has bitter streams, we'll go on; Though Baan'a vale be dry, And the land yield no supply; To a land of corn and wine, we'll go on.

5 And when to Jordan's floods we are come, Jehovah rules the tide, And the waters he'll divide, And the ransom'd host shall shout, We are come.

6 Then friends shall meet again, who have loved, Our embrace shall be sweet At the dear Redeemer's feet, When we meet to part no more, who have loved

7 Then with all the happy throng, we'll rejoice, Shouting glory to our King, Tell the vanity of heaven ring And through all eternity we'll rejoice.

near, While the fiery pillar moves, we'll go on, we'll go on, While the fiery pillar moves, we'll go on,

near, While the fiery pillar moves, we'll go on, we'll go on, While the fiery pillar moves, we'll go on,

near, While the fiery pillar moves, we'll go on, we'll go on, While the fiery pillar moves, we'll go on,

PART III.

CONSISTING OF ODES AND ANTHEMS.

CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.

Oh how charming, Oh how charming Are the radiant hands of music, music, music, music! Oh how charming

P 225

Are the radiant bands of music, Fly-ing in the air. The church triumphant gives the tone, In glo-ry, with ce-lestia-
While they surround the holy throne,

arts, Angel - ic armies tune their harps.
And raptured seraphs play their parts : Strike, strike, strike their notes at our Redem - er's birth.

ODE OF LIFE'S JOURNEY.

E. J. King.

227

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (G major), and a common time (4/4). The bottom staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (G major), and a common time (4/4). The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line:

I began life's journey when young,
And the glittering prospect charm'd my eyes;

I saw joy after joy successive rise
A - long the extended plain.

But soon I found 'twas all a dream,
And learn'd the fond pursuit to shun,

Where few can reach the purposed aim,
And thousands daily are undone.

MASONIC ODE

Treble by H. J. King.



Sacred to heav'n beheld the dome appears; Lo! what au-gust solemnity it wears; Angels themselves have deign'd to deck the frame, And



beau - teous Sheba shall re - port its fame. When the queen of the south shall return To the climes which acknowledge her





away. Where the sun's warmer beams fierinely burn, Well worthy my journey! I've seen De-
The princess, with transport, shall say A monarch both graceful and wise,



serving the love of a queen, And a temple well worthy the skies. Open, ye gates, receive a queen who shares With equal sense your happiness and cares.

MASONIC ODE. *Continued.*

Of riches much, but more of wisdom see; Proportion'd workmanship and ma - sun - ry. Oh charming She-ha, there behold What

massive stores of burnish'd gold, Yet richer is your art, Yet richer is your art. Wisdom and beauty both combine Our art in raise, our

Pis.

hearts to join. Wisdom and beauty both combine Our art to raise, our hearts to join. Give to masonry the prize, Where the fairest choose the wise.
Beauty still should

Cres.

Slow.

wisdom love; Beauty and or - der reign above, Beauty and or - der reign a - bove, 1 2 Beau - ty and or - der reign a - bove.

BAPTISMAL ANTHEM.

Matthew 3d chapter.

B. F. White.

and say-ing, Re - pent ye;
In those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Judea,
And saying,
Re - pent ye;
And saying,

for the kingdom of heaven is at hand, For this is he that was spoken of by the prophet E-sa-i-as, saving, The voice of one

BAPTISMAL ANTHEM.

Concluded.

233

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time and G major. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The piano accompaniment is shown below the vocal parts. The lyrics are:

cry-ing in the wil-derness, Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight. And the same John had his rai-ment of

A continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The piano accompaniment is shown below the vocal parts. The lyrics are:

cam - el's hair and bound with a leath-ern gir - die, and his meat was lo - ens* and wild hon - ey.

REVERENTIAL ANTHEM.

96th Psalm.

E. J. King

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time (indicated by a 'C'). The middle staff uses a treble clef and common time. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "Give un - to the Lord the glo - ry due un - to his name. Come into his courts, Worship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness." The second section starts with a measure of rests followed by a measure of eighth-note chords, labeled "Soft." The lyrics for this section are: "Fear before him, all the earth." The third section begins with a measure of eighth-note chords, labeled "Lively." The lyrics for this section are: "Fear be - fore him, all the earth. He shall judge the people righteous - ly. Let the heav'ns re - joice, and the earth be". The final section concludes with a measure of eighth-note chords.

Give un - to the Lord the glo - ry due un - to his name. Come into his courts, Worship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness.

Fear before him, all the earth.

Fear be - fore him, all the earth. He shall judge the people righteous - ly. Let the heav'ns re - joice, and the earth be

Fear before him, all the earth

REVERENTIAL ANTHEM. Concluded

235

For he cometh,
glad be - fore the Lord,
For he cometh,
To judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.
For he cometh,

EASTER ANTHEM.

Young's Night Thoughts, 4th Night.

Billings.

The Lord is ris'n in - deed! Hal - le - lojah! The Lord is ris'n in - deed! Hal - le - lu - jah!

EASTER ANTHEM. Continued.

Now is Christ ris'n from the dead, And become the first-fruit of them that slept. Now is Christ ris'n from the dead, And become the first-fruit of them that slept.

Halle-lujah, halle-lujah, halle-lujah. And did he rise? And did he rise? And did he rise? did he rise? hear it, ye

And did he rise? And did he rise?

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) featuring three staves of music with lyrics. The music consists of six measures per staff, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (indicated by 'C'). The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are as follows:

nations! hear it, O ye dead! He rose, *iii*; *ii*; *pp* He burst the bars of death! *ii*; *pp* And triumph'd o'er the grave.
Then, then, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, *iii* then first ha-

EASTER ANTHEM. *Concluded*

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

mani - ty tri - umphant past the crystal ports of light, and seiz'd e - ter - nal youth, Man all im-mor - tal hail,

The second section of lyrics is:

hail. Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine's all the glory, man's the boundless bliss; Thine's all the glo - ry, man's the boundless man.

DAVID'S LAMENTATION.

2 Sam. xviii. 33. Billings.

289

Mus.

David the king was grieved and moved, He went to his chamber, his chamber, and wept; And as he went he wept, and said,

O my son! if Would to God I had died, if For thee, O Ab-salom, my son, my son!

CHRISTIAN SONG.

Slow.

Musical score for the first part of the song. It consists of three staves of music. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by a '4') and the bottom staff is in 6/8 time (indicated by a '6' over a '4'). The music features various note heads, stems, and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines:

Mine eyes are now closing to rest, My body must soon be removed,
No more to be envied or
And mould'ring, lie buried in dust,

Soft and slow.

Musical score for the second part of the song. It consists of three staves of music. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by a '4') and the bottom staff is in 6/8 time (indicated by a '6' over a '4'). The music features various note heads, stems, and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines:

loved, No more to be envied or loved. Ah! what is this drawing my breath, And steal-ing my sen-ses a-way!

O tell me,
O tell me, my soul, is it death, Releasing me kindly from clay?
Now mounting, my soul shall de-

sary The regions of pleasure and love, My spirit triumphant shall fly, And dwell with my Saviour n - bove.

ODE ON SCIENCE.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp sign). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto clef. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes connected by stems and others separated. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

The morn - ing sun shines from the east, And spreads his glo - ries to the west, All nations with his

The second section of lyrics is:

beams are blest, Where'er the ra - diant light ap - pears. So sci - ence spreads her lu - cid ray O'er lands which

ODE ON SCIENCE.

Continua.

245

Long in darkness lay; She vi - sits fair Co - lum - bi - a, And sets her sons a - mong the stars.

Fair freedom her at - tend - ant waits, To bless the por - tal of her gates, To crown the young and ris - ing states With

Musical score for the first part of the Ode on Science, featuring three staves of music in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are:

tau - ches of im - mor - tal day: The Brit - ish yoke, the Gal - lic chain, Was urged up - on our

Musical score for the second part of the Ode on Science, featuring three staves of music in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are:

necks in vain, All haugh - ty ty - rants we dis - dain, And shout, Long live A - me - ri - ca.

CLAREMONT

245

Vital spark of heav'ly flame, Quit, oh! quit this mortal frame; Trembling, hoping, ling'-ring, fly - ing, fly - ing, fly - ing.

Oh the pain, the bliss of dy-ing! Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish in - to life, And let me languish in - to life.

Hark!

Hark!

Hark! they whisper; angels say, Sister spirit, come away; Sister spirit,

Hark! they whisper; angels say, Sister spirit, come away.

What

Drowns

come away. What is this absorbs me quite—Seals my senses, shuts my sight! Drowns my spirit, draws my breath! Tell me, my soul, can

CLAREMONT. *Continued*247
soft.*Loud.*

this be death! Tell me, my soul, can this be death! Tell me, my soul, can this be death. The

world re - cedes, it dis - ap - pears, Heav'n o - pens on my eyes, My ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring, My ears with

CLAREMONT. *Continued.**slow.**Lively.*

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff begins with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: 'sounds se - raph - ie ring, My ears with sounds se - raph - ie ring, Lead, lead your wings! I'. The second section of lyrics is: 'mount! fly! I mount! fly! O grave! where is thy vice - to - ry? thy vis - to - ry! O grave! where is thy'.

A musical score for 'CLAREMONT' featuring four staves of music. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staff lines. The lyrics are:

vic-to-ry! thy vic-to-ry! O death! where is thy sting? Lead, lead your wings! I mount! I fly! I mount! I fly! I

mount! I fly, I fly! O grave! where is thy victory? I mount! I fly! I mount! I fly! O grave! where is thy vic-to-ry?

O death! where is thy sting? O death! where is thy sting?

HEAVENLY VISION.

Taken from Rev. v. 11.

Bilhage.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in both English and Swedish. The lyrics describe a vision of a great multitude in heaven, with repeated exclamations of 'Thousands' and 'Thousands of thousands'. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth note figures, and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano).

Thousands

I beheld, and lo a great multitude, which no man could number : Thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands

I beheld, and lo Thousands Thousands

Thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, Thousands, &c.

Thousands, Thousands Thousands Blood

Thousands, Thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, Thousands, &c. Stood be - fore the Lamb, and they had palms in their

Thousands, Thousands Thousands Stood

Thousands

Blood be - fore

HEAVENLY VISION. *Continues*

251

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp. The top staff begins with a treble clef and the bottom staff with a bass clef. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

hands, and they cease not day nor night, saying, Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - mighty. Which was, and is, and

The second section of lyrics is:

is to come, Which was, Ame. And I heard a mighty an - gel say - ing thro' the midat of heav'n,

cry - ing with a loud voice, Wo, wo, wo, wo, Be un - to the earth by reason of the trumpet which is

yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and nobles, rich men and poor, bond and free, ga - ther - ed themselves to-

HEAVENLY VISION. *Concluded.*

253

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The first staff begins with a forte dynamic. The second staff begins with a piano dynamic. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are:

gether, and aris-ed to the rocks and mountains to full up - on them, and hide them from the face of Him that sit - eth on the throne;

For the great day of the Lord is come, and who shall be a - ble to stand? And who shall be a - ble to stand?

ROSE OF SHARON

Sol. Song it.

Billinge.

I am the rose of Sharon, and the li - ly of the valley; I am the rose of Sharon, and the li - ly of the valley;

As the lily among the thorns, so is my love among the daughters; As the apple tree, the ap-ple tree a - mong the trees of the wood,

ROSE OF SHARON. *Continued.*

255

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The top staff begins with a treble clef, and the bottom staff begins with a bass clef. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'f' (fortissimo) and 'p' (pianissimo). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

so is my beloved among the sons, so is my beloved among the sons. I sat down un - der his shadow with great delight,

The second section of lyrics is:

And his fruit was sweet in my taste; And his fruit, and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

The third section of lyrics is:

And his fruit was sweet to my taste.

The fourth section of lyrics is:

And his fruit, and his fruit was sweet to my taste, And his fruit, and his fruit, &c.

He brought me to the banqueting house,

ROSE OF SHARON *Continued.*

his banner over me was love, He brought me to the banqueting-house, his banner over me was love. Stay me with flagons, comfort me with

apples, For I am sick, for I am sick, for I am sick of love: I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem,

ROSE OF SHARON. *Continued.*

257

By the roes, and by the hinds of the field, That you stir not up, nor a-

wake, awake, a - wake, a - wake my love, till he please. The voice of my beloved, Be - hold! he cometh,

R

A musical score for 'ROSE OF SHARON.' The score consists of two staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in common time, indicated by a 'C' at the beginning of each staff. The first staff begins with a rest followed by a series of eighth-note chords. The second staff begins with a rest followed by a similar sequence of chords. A brace groups the two staves together. The lyrics are written below the staves:

leaping upon the mountains, skipping, & leaping upon the mountains, skipping up - on the hills. My beloved spake, and

said un - to me, Rise up, rise up, rise up, rise up, my love, my fair one, and come a - way. For lo, the winter is

ROSE OF SHARON. *Conclusion*

259

A musical score for 'ROSE OF SHARON.' The score consists of four staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal part (soprano) has lyrics in parentheses. The lyrics are:

past, the rain is over and gone. For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone, the rain is over, the
rain is over, the rain is over and gone. For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

The music features various dynamics and articulations, including slurs, grace notes, and fermatas.

FAREWELL ANTHEM

My friends, I am going a long and tedious jour-ney, Never to re - turn. I am going, I am going a long and

long and

I am

Never

Never to re - turn.

I am

Never

Never

Never

tedious journey, Never to return. I am going a long journey, Never to return. Never to re - turn, Never to re - turn, Never to re -

going

I am

Never

Never

FAREWELL ANTHEM. *Continues*

261

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G major, common time. The piano part is in common time. The lyrics are:

Never to Never, Never

In in - turn Never, Never to

turn; Never, never, never, never to

Never

Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare

Fare

Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare

Fare

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G major, common time. The piano part is in common time. The lyrics are:

Fare you well, my friends, And God grant we may meet together in that world a - bound.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G major, common time. The piano part is in common time. The lyrics are:

Fare you well, my friends, And God grant we may meet together in that world a - bound.

Hark! hark! my dear friends, for death hath call - ed me, And I must go, and lie down in the cold and si - lent grave,
Where the mourners cease from mourning,

and the pris'ner is set free; Fare you well, my friends.
Where the rich and the poor are both alike.

APPENDIX TO THE SACRED HARP:

CONTAINING A VARIETY OF

STANDARD AND FAVOURITE TUNES NOT COMPRISED IN THE BODY OF THE WORK.

COMPILED BY

A COMMITTEE APPOINTED BY "THE SOUTHERN MUSICAL CONVENTION."

THE Committee appointed by "The Southern Musical Convention," at its last session, to whom was referred the revision and enlargement of the Sacred Harp, beg leave to say to all whom it may concern, that we, according to appointment, have taken the work under consideration and inspection, and have corrected the rudimental errors in said work, and the typographical errors in the music, and have also added such pieces of composition as we think are calculated to enhance the value of the work, and are happily adapted to the use of the public generally, as an Appendix to the Sacred Harp, and have adopted the same.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

B. F. WHITE,

S. R. PENICK,

JOEL KING,

J. R. TURNER,

LEONARD P. BREEDLOVE,

R. F. M. MANN,

A. OGLETREE,

E. L. KING,

Committee.

Great God! attend to my com - plaint, Nor let my drooping spirit faint; When foes in se - cret spread the snare, Let my sal - va - tion be thy care.

HEBRON. L. M.

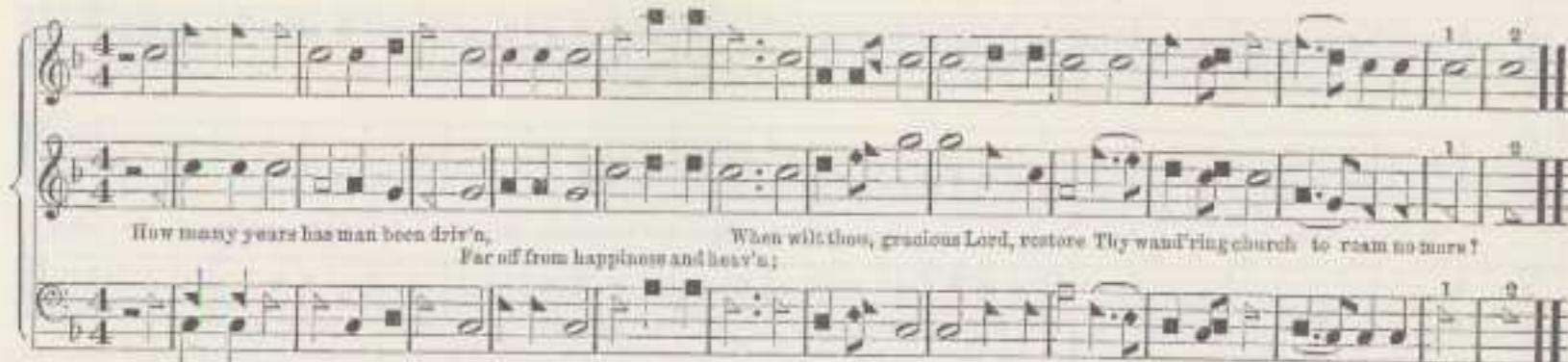
Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days; And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

RESTORATION. L. M.

Baptist Hymn Book, p. 594.

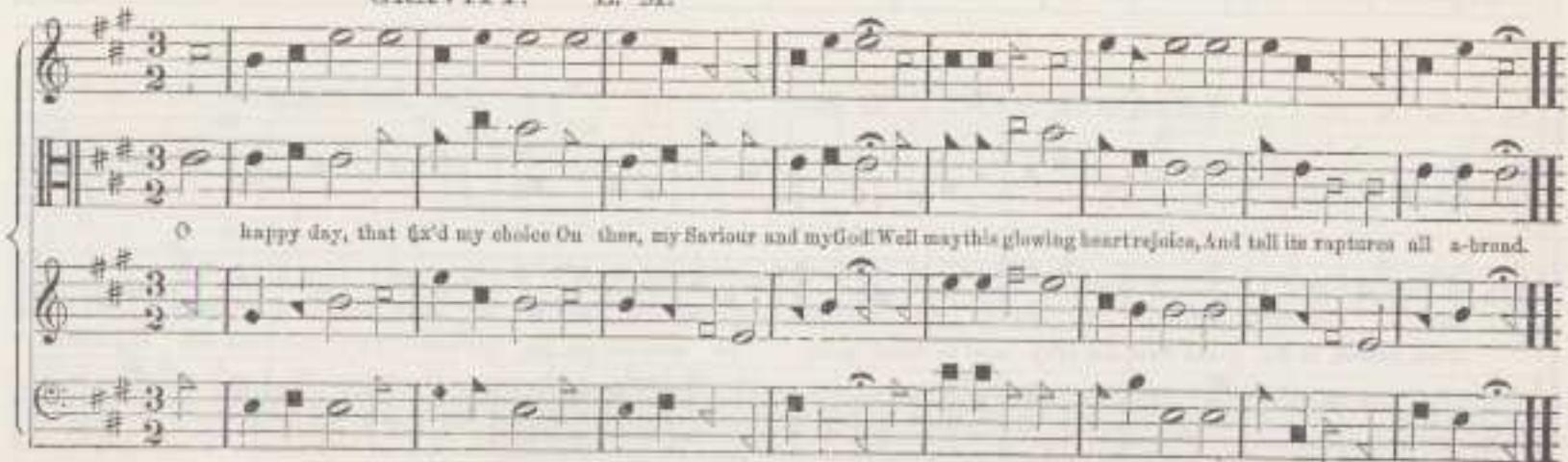
D. P. White.

265



How many years has man been driv'n,
When wilt thou, gracious Lord, restore Thy wandering church to roam no more?
Far off from happiness and heav'n;

GRAVITY. L. M.



O happy day, that fix'd my choice On thee, my Saviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a-round.

Thanks to the hand that set me free, E-ter-nal Spirit, thanks to thee, Whose pow'r resistless, un-confined, Subdues the passion of the mind.

Rev. Jas. P. Carrell.

Come, sinners, to the gospel feast, Let every soul be Jesus' guest, Ye need not one be left behind, For God hath bid-den all mankind.

DAY OF WORSHIP. L. M. D.

B. F. & E. K. Davis

267

Dear peo - ple, we have met to - day, To sing, to hear, to preach, and pray, }
It is our Fa - ther's great com-mand, The road that leads to his right hand. } But O, the sad and aw - ful state

Of those that stand and come too late! The fool - ish vir - gins ill. be - gin To knock, but could not en - ter in.

O that my Lord would come and meet,
My soul would stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless through death's
Je - sus can rest

I - ron gate, Nor feel the tem - tem as she pass'd.
Je - sus can make a dy - ing bed Feel soft as
downy pil - lowe

ALL SAINTS, NEW. *Concluded*

269

soft - no down-y pil-lows are; While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweet-ly

down-y pil-lows are; While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweet-ly there, While on his breast I

are; While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweet-ly there, While on

there, While on And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life

lean my head, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life out sweetly there.

head, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life out

A-way, my un - be - lie - ing fear; Fear shall in me no more have place; } But shall I there - fore let him go,
My Saviour doth not yet ap - pear, He hides the brightness of his face; }

And hane - ly to the tempt-er yield? No, in the strength of Je - sus, no, I ne - ver will give up my shield.

Ye humble souls, complain no more;
Let faith survey your future store;

How happy, how divine-ly blest,
The sa - cred words of truth at - test!

When

When conscious

Aud pours

Hope points, &c.

When conscious grief laments sincere,

And pours the penitential tear,

Hope points to your dejected eyes,

The bright reversion is the skies.

conscious grief la - ments sin - ure,

And peace

Hope points, &c.

Now, in the heat of youth - ful blood, Re - mem - ber your Cre - a - tor, God!

Be - hold the months com -

Be - hold the months com - last'ning on, When

Be - hold the When you When you do,

hold the months com - last'ning on, When you shall say, My joys are gone, When you shall say, My joys are gone.

last'ning on, When you Be - hold the When you do,

you shall say, My joys are gone. Be - hold the When you do,

TEXAS. L. M.

David P. White.

273

My waken'd soul, extend thy wings,
And then we'll sing Ho - san - nah:
Be-yond the verge of mortal things,
And then we'll sing Ho-san-nah.

See thi vain world in smoke decay,
And rocks and mountains melt away;
And then we'll sing Ho - san - nah.
And then we'll sing Ho-san-nah.

We have but the one more river to cross,
And then we'll sing Ho - san - nah:
We have, &c.
We have, &c.

We have, &c.
And then, &c.
We have, &c.
And then, &c.

1. My spirit looks to God a - lone; My rock and re-fuge is his throne; In all my fears, in
In all my fears, in all my straits, My
In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul on his sal - va - tion waits.
all my fears, In all my straits, My soul, &c. 1 2
all my straits, My soul on his sal - va - tion waits. 1 2
soul on his sal - va - tion waits, My soul, &c. 1 2
ta tem waits, My soul, &c.

2. Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,
Pour out your hearts before his face;
When helpers fail and foes invade,
God is our all-sufficient aid.
3. False are the men of high degree,
The baser sort are vanity;
Laid in the balance, both appear
Light as a puff of empty air.
4. Make not increasing gold your trust,
Nor set your hearts on glitt'ring dust;
Why will you grasp the fleeting smoke,
And not believe what God has spoke?
5. Once hath his awful voice declared,
Once and again my ears have heard,
All power is his eternal due;
He must be fear'd and trusted too.
6. For sovereign power reigns not alone,
Grace is a partner of the throne;
Thy grace and justice, mighty Lord,
Shall well divide our last reward.

LOVING-KINDNESS.

L. M.

By J. L. P. & S. R. Penick.

271

Awake, my soul, to joyful lays, Hallelujah!
And sing the great Redeemer's praise, Hallelujah!

He justly claims a song from me,
Hal-le, Hal-le - lu-jah,

His loving-kindness, O how free!
Halle, Halle-lu-jah,

ROLL ON. L. M.

L. M.

Miss Cynthia Bass.

Miss Cynthia Bass.

Why should we start, and fear to die? What tim'rous worms we mortals are! Roll on, roll on, sweet moments roll on.
Death is the gate of endless joy, And yet we dread to enter there. And let the poor pilgrim go home, go home.

From all that dwell be - low the skin. Let the Re - deem - er's pen - ile n - rise;

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Through, &c.

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Through ev' - ry land by ev' - ry tongue.

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Let, in Through, &c.

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Through, &c.

ANTIOCH. L. M.

F. C. Wood,
CHORUS.

277

I know that my Re-deem-er lives, Glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! }
 What com-fort this sweet sen-tence gives, Glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! } Shout on, pray on, we're

gal-ing ground, Glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! The dead's a-live, and the lost is found, Glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!

Z. L. King.

TRAVELLING PILGRIM. L. M.
CHORUS*S. H. Rees.*

THE BIRMAN HYMN. L. M.

W. W. Parks.

279

1. O, seek ye heaven—a gold-en land, Where hap-py souls re-joic-ing stand,
And ev-er view the Saviour's face, And speak and sing of matchless grace. } 2. Ex-empt from sin and sor-row's rage,

3. Love fills eu - phore each burn-ing breast, Of ev-er last-ing bliss pos-sess'd; They quaff with joy th' im-mor-tal spring, Of grace di - vine they speak and sing. } 4. God's presence is their dwell-ing-place!

From sick - ness, death, and wast-ing age; All suff'ring ban-ish'd from the place, They speak, and sing of matchless grace!

The glo - rious and ef - ful-gent rays From Je - sus' face a - round them shine.—They speak, and sing of grace di - vine!

By Revd.

Big Read.

Pain would my eyes my Sa-vioress see,
let my re - li-gious hours a - live,
For from my thoughts, pain world, be gone, let, &c.
Pain, &c.
I wait, &c.

vis - it, Lord, from thee, Pain, &c.
Pain, &c.
I wait a vis - it, Lord, from thee. My heart grows warm with
vis - it, Lord, from thee, Pain, &c.
I wait, &c.
vis - it, Lord, from thee, Pain, &c.
I wait, &c.

hol - ly fire, And min-dles with a pure de-sire. Come, my dear Je-sus, from a - bove, And feed my soul with heav-ly love; Blest

Je-sus, what de-li-cious fare! How sweet thine en-tai-nments are! Ne-ver did an-gels taste a - bove Re-deem-ing grace and dy-ing love.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in G clef, 2/4 time, and the bottom staff is in C clef, 2/4 time. Both staves feature a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

Bare - well! vain world! I'm go - ing home! My Sa - vuour smiles and bids me come, And I don't care to stay here long;
Sweet an - gels beck-on me a - way, To sing God's praise in end - less day, And I don't care to stay here long;

The second section of lyrics is:

Right up yon - der, Christians, a - way up yon - der; O, yes, my Lord, for I don't care to stay here long.

BALLERMA. C. M.

Arranged by *B. F. White*.

283

There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In - a - nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

Arranged by *B. F. White*.

How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds
In a be - liev'er's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
And drives away his fear,

Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spacious earth around; While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound!

PIETY. C. M.

B. F. White.

O for a clo - ser walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; } That leads me to the Lamb!
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! }

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

ARNOLD. C. M.

L. P. Breedlove.

285

Come let us join our friends a-bove, That have ob-tain'd the prize,
And on the en-gle wings of love To joy es-les-tial rise. } Let all the saints terrestrial sing With those to glo-ry gone,
For all the ser-vants of our King, In heav'n and earth are one.

LAND OF REST. C. M.

By H. S. Rees.

O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moments come, When I shall lay my ar-mour by, And dwell with Christ at home?

1. Dear Sovereign of my soul's desires, Thy love is bliss di - vine, Accept the wish that love inspires, And bid me call thee mine.
And bid me call thee mine.

2. I would be thine, thou know'st I would, Thee, O my all-sufficient good, I want, and thee a - lone, I want, and thee a - lone.
And have thee all my own,

And must I be to judgment brought, And answer in that day For ev' - ry vain and i - ille thought, And ev' - ry word I say?

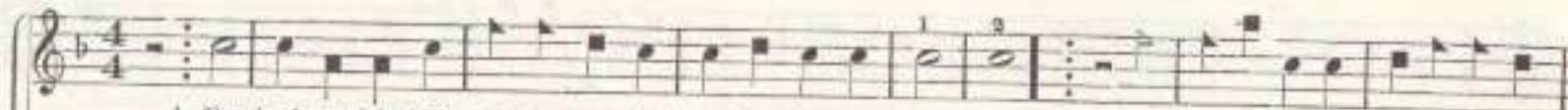
The musical score for "A Contri" (Cambridge) is presented in four staves of common time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, the third with a bass clef, and the fourth with a bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

L. The Lord will hap - pi - ness di - vine On con - trite hearts be - stow; Then tell me, gra - cious God! Is mine A contri
heart, or no? A con - trite heart, or no, A con - trite heart, or no?

The music features various note heads (circles, squares, triangles) and rests, with some notes having stems pointing up or down. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines, and the piano accompaniment is indicated by a bass clef staff at the bottom.

2. I hear, but seem to hear in vain,
In sensible as steel;
If aught is felt, 'tis only pain
To find I cannot feel.
3. I sometimes think myself inclined
To love thee, if I could;
But often feel another mind
Averse to all that's good.
4. My best desires are faint and few,
I faint would strive for more;
But, when I cry—"My strength renew,"
Seem weaker than before.
5. Thy saints are comforted, I know,
And love thy house of prayer;
I sometimes go where others go,
But find no comfort there.

SHEPHERDS REJOICE. C. M. D.

L. P. Breedlove.

1. Shep-herds, re-joice! lift up your eyes, And send your fears a-way; }
News from the re-gions of the skies—“A Sa-viour’s born to-day!” } 2. “Je-sus, the God whom an-gels fear, Comes



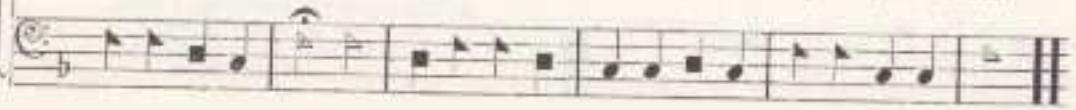
3. “No gold nor pur-ples swaddling bands, Nor roy-al shin-ing things: }
A man-ger for his orn-ate stands, And holds the King of kings.” } 4. “Go, shepherds, where the in-fant lies, And



down to dwell with you; To-day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do.



see his hum-ble throne! With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shepherds, kiss the Son!”



5. Thus Gabriel sang, and straight around
The heavenly armies throng;
They tune their harps to lofty sound,
And thus conclude the song:

6. “Glory to God that reigns above;
Let peace surround the earth;
Mortals shall know their Mak-er’s love,
At their Red-semer’s birth.”

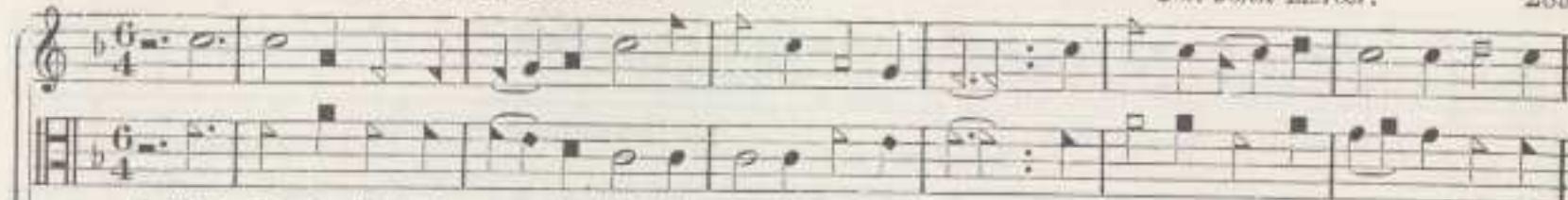
7. Lord! and shall angels have their songs,
And men no tunes to raise?
O may we lose our useless tongues,
When they forget to praise!

8. Glory to God that reigns above,
That pitied us forlorn!
We join to sing our Mak-er’s love,
For there’s a Sa-viour born

GREENSBOROUGH. C. M.

Col. John Mercer.

289



2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And ne - ver - withering flowers; Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vid es This

plea - sures ban - ish pain, And plea - sures ban - ish pain. 1 2

heaven - ly land from ours, This heaven - ly land from ours. 1 2

3. [Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dress'd in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.]
4. But timorous mortals start, and shrink
To crass this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.]
5. O! could we make our doubts remove,—
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unclouded eyes;
6. Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

A - las! and did my Saviour bleed?
A - las! and did my Saviour bleed?
Would he devote his sa-cred head,
Would he de - vote his sa-cred head,
For such a worm as I?

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'F'). The vocal line is in common time throughout, while the piano accompaniment has a mix of common time and a slower, more sustained tempo indicated by 'P'. The vocal part features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note figures. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

have but one more ri-ver to cross,
I have but one more ri-ver to cross,
I have but one more ri-ver to cross,
I have but one more ri-ver to cross,

I have but one more ri-ver to cross,
And then I'll be at rest.
I have but one more ri-ver to cross,
And then I'll be at rest.

The musical score continues with two staves of music. The vocal line remains in common time, while the piano accompaniment maintains its mix of common time and a slower tempo. The vocal parts continue the melodic line established in the first section, with the piano providing harmonic and rhythmic support.

TRUMBULL. C. M.

Benham.

291

The pro - mise of my Fa - - - - - th'r's love Shall stand for ev - - - - - or good,

He said and gave his

He said, An. And

said, and gave his soul to death, And, he

He said, And seal'd the grace with blood He blood . . . And seal'd the grace with blood.

soul to death, And, he

And seal'd the grace with blood . . . He blood . . . And seal'd the grace with blood.

And, he

Come, humble sinner, in whose breast a thou-sand thoughts re - valve, Come with your guilt and fear op - press, And make this last re-

solve; I'll go to Je - sus, though my sin Hath like a moun-tain rose, I know his courts, I'll en - ter in What - ev - er may op-

THE SINNER'S RESOLVE. *Concluded.*

293

pose, What - ev - er may op - pose, What - ev - er may op - pose. I know his courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

Come sound his praise u - biud, And hymns of glo - ry sing, Je - ho - vah is the sov'reign Lord, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

Come, hum - ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts re - solve, }
 Come, with your guilt and fear op - prest, And make this last re - solve. } We're march-ing through Im - man-u-el's ground, And

soon shall hear the trum-pet sound, And then all shall with Je-sus reign, And ne-ver, ne-ver part a - gain. What? ne-ver part a - gain,

What, &c.
No, nev-er, &c.
And soon, &c.
And never, nev-er, &c.

No, nev-er part a-gain. What, &c.
No, nev-er, &c.
And soon, &c.
And never, never part a-gain.

No, nev-er, &c.
No, nev-er, &c.
And soon, &c.
And nev-er, nev-er, &c.

ZION'S JOY. S. M.

By Dr. W. J. Thomas.

How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zi-on's hill! Who bring salvation on their tongue, Who, &c.
And words of truth reveal!

1. Behold the love,— the gen'rous love That ho-ly Da-vid shows! Behold his kind com-pas-sion move For his of-flict-ed foun-tain When

2. How did his flow-ing tears con-dole As for a brother dead! And fasting, mor-ti-fied his soul, While for their lives he pray'd. They

3. O glori-ous type of heavenly grace! Thus Christ the Lord appears; While sinners curse, the Saviour prays, And pi-ties them with tears. He,

they are sick his soul complains, And seem to feel the smart; The spir-it of the gospel reigns, And melts his pi-ous heart.

grieve'd, and curst him on their bed, Yet still he grieves and mourns; And dou-ble blessings on his head The righteous Lo-rah turns,

the true David, Isra-el's King, Bless'd and beloved of God, To save us re-bels, dead in sin, Paid his own dearest blood.

My rapture seem'd a

When God re - veal'd his gra - cious name, And changed my mourn - ful state,

My

pleas - ing dream, My rapture The grace ap - pear'd so great, The grace, &c.

My rapture seem'd a pleas - ing dream, The grace ap - pear'd so great!

rapture seem'd a pleas - ing dream, My rapture The grace, &c.

My rapture seem'd a pleas - ing dream, The grace ap - pear'd so great, The grace, &c.

My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs, &c.

What shall... I run - - der to my God For all his kind-ness shown? My songs address thy

My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs, &c.

throne. My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs, &c. My feet, &c. My songs, &c.

NEW JERUSALEM. C. M.

Ingalls.

299

Lo! what a glorious sight ap-pears To our be-liev-ing eyes; The former And the --

The former seas have

The former And the - - - old

The former seas have pass'd away, And the - - - old rolling skies!

old roll-ing skies, The former And the And the, &c.

pass'd away, And the old roll-ing skies, And the old roll-ing skies, And the old roll-ing skies!

old roll-ing skies, The former And the And the, &c.

The former And the skies, The former And the And the, &c.

The former And the skies,

Reed.

My thoughts, that oft - en mount the skies, Go, search the world be -neath,
 My thoughts, that oft - en mount the skies, Go, search the world be -neath,
 Where
 My thoughts, that oft - en mount the skies, Go, search the world be -neath, Where na -ture all in
 My thoughts, that oft - en mount the skies, Go, search the world be -neath, Where na -ture all in ru - in lies, Where
 Where na -ture all in ru - in lies, And owns her sove - reign—Death!
 na -ture all in ru - in lies, And owns her sove - reign—Death! And owns, And owns her sove - reign—Death!
 ru - in lies, Where na -ture, And owns, And owns, And owns her sove - reign—Death!
 na -ture, ru - in lies, And owns her sove - reign—Death! And owns, And owns, And owns her sove - reign—Death!

FORT VALLEY. C. M.

E. L. King.

301

1. To our Re-deem-er's glorious name, A - wake the an - crod song! O may his love (im - mor - tal flame!) Tune

2. His love, what mor-fal thought can reach! What moy - tal tongue dis - play! Im - a - gi - na - tion's ut - most stretch In

ev' - ry heart and tongue. O may, &c. Tune, &c.

won - der dies a - way. Im - a - gi - na - tion's, &c. In, &c.

3.
He left his radiant thrones on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die!—
Was ever love like this?

4.
Dear Lord, whilst we adiring pay
Our humble thanks to thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

5.
O may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue:
Till strangers love thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, with key signatures of one sharp throughout. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, while the third staff begins with a bass clef. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye, To Ca-nan's fair and hap - py land, Where my possessions lie.

Below the lyrics, the vocal parts are labeled with 'Oh' and 'Ah'. The second section of lyrics is:

Oh the transport ing, rapturous scenes, That ri - ses to my sight,

Below this section, the vocal parts are labeled with 'Oh, Ah.' and 'That ri - ses, Ah.'. The final section of lyrics is:

the transport - ing, rapturous scenes, That ri - ses to my sight

NEW JORDAN. *Concluded.*

303

Musical score for "New Jordan. Concluded." The score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of two sharps. The vocal parts are labeled: "Sweet fields, &c.", "And, &c.", "Sweet fields, &c.", "And, &c.", "Sweet fields ar-ray'd in living green, And ri-v'-ers of de-light. Sweet, &c.", "And, &c.", "Sweet fields, &c.", "And, &c.", "Sweet fields, &c.", "And, &c.". The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

Musical score for "Little Marlborough." The score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp. The vocal part is labeled: "Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a-rise; Wel-come to this re-viv-ing bresst, And these re-join-ing eyes." The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

MUSIC SCORE:

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a common time signature. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The first staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The third staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The fourth staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes.

LYRICS:

The lyrics are integrated into the music score, appearing below the staves. The first two stanzas are as follows:

With songs and hon - oars sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high! O - ver the heavens he
 spreads his cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky.

The third stanza continues:

He sends his showers of blessings down,

The fourth stanza concludes:

He sends his showers of blessings down,

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time, key of G major. The vocal parts are separated by vertical braces. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words underlined. The score consists of three systems of music, each starting with a treble clef and a sharp sign indicating G major.

System 1: The first system begins with "cheer the plains be - low; To cheer". The lyrics continue: "blessings down, To cheer the plains - - - - he - low; He makes the grass the mountains crown, He makes, &c.". The vocal parts repeat the melody with variations in the lyrics: "cheer the plains be - low; To cheer", "He makes the grass the mountains crown, He", and "cheer the plains be - low, To cheer". The vocal parts then sing "mountains crown, He makes" followed by "And corn in val - leys grow. He makes".

System 2: The second system continues with "mountains crown, And corn in val - leys grow. He makes". The vocal parts then sing "mountains crown, And corn in val - leys grow. He makes, &c.". The vocal parts then sing "making the grass And corn in val - leys grow. He makes" followed by "He makes the mountains crown. U And corn in val - leys grow - - - - He makes".

System 3: The third system concludes with "He makes the mountains crown. U And corn in val - leys grow - - - - He makes".

He makes the grass the mean - tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow, And corn, &c.
 He makes the grass the moun - tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.
 grass the mountains crown, And corn in val - leys grow, And corn, &c.
 mountains crown, And corn in val - leys grow, And corn, &c.

OXFORD. C. M. D. Meth. Hymn Book, p. 425. *John Massengale.*

Shepherds, re - joice! lift up your eyes, And send your fears a - way: News from the re - gions of the skies.—A

Jesu, the God whom an-gels fear, Comes down to dwell with you; -

Sa-viour's born to-day!

Jesu, the God whom an-gels fear, Comes down to

Jesu, the God whom an-gels fear, Comes down to dwell with you; -

To-day, Be-

dwell with you; To-day he makes his en-trance here,—But not as monarchs do!

To-day, Be-

What is there here to court my stay,
When an - gels beck - on me a - way,
And keep me back from home,
And Je - sus bids me come? } Shall I re - gret my

part-ing friends Here in this vale con - fined? Nay, but where'er my soul as - cends, They will not stay be - hind.

LIVING LAMB. C. M.

C. A. Davis.

309

Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?

CHORUS

Oh the Lamb, the liv - ing Lamb, The Lamb on Cal - va - ry, The Lamb that was slain, But lives a - gain, To in - ter -cede for me.

On Jer - den's stor - my banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie. } This world is not my

1 2 CHORUS.

home, This world is not my home, This world's a wil - der - ness be - low, This world is not my home.

1 2 CHORUS.

home, This world is not my home, This world's a wil - der - ness be - low, This world is not my home.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

311

Come sound his praise a-broad, and hymns of glo - ry sing, Ju - lu - rah Is the cove - reign Lord, The u - ni - ver - sal

Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise, &c.

King, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord,

Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, &c. Praise, &c.

Hal - le - lu - jah, &c. Praise, &c.

John Masegate.

6
4

1. O, sing to me of heaven, When I am call'd to die,
Sing songs of happy

6
4

2. When cold and slug-gish drops Roll off my mar - ble brow, Burst forth in strains of

E
6
4

ee - aha - ny, To waft my soul on high!

joy - ful - ness, Let heaven be - gin be - low!

E

3. When the last moment comes,
O watch my dying face,
And catch the bright, seraphic gleam
Which on each feature plays.
4. Then to my ravish'd ear
Let one sweet song begin;
Let music charm me last on earth,
And greet me first in heaven.
5. Then close my sightless eyes,
And lay me down to rest,
And clasp my cold and icy hands
Across my peaceful breast.
6. Then round my senseless clay
Assemble those I love,
And sing of heaven, delightful heaven,
My glorious home above.

1. The men of grace have found Glo- ry be-gan be - low; Ce - les - tial fruits, on earth - ly ground, Ce - les - tial fruits, on earth - ly ground, Ce - les - tial fruits, on earth - ly ground, Ce - les - tial fruits, on earth - ly ground, Ce - les - tial fruits, on earth - ly ground, Ce - les - tial fruits, on earth - ly ground, Ce - les - tial fruits, on earth - ly ground, ... On -

2.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

3.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly tem - ples are!

2. The sparrow for her young, With pleasure seeks a nest, And wand'ring swal - lows long To find their wont - ed rest:

To thine a - bode My heart a - spires, with warm de - sires To see my God.

My spl-rit faints With e - qual zeal To rise and dwell Among thy saints.

3.

O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still;
And happy they
That love the way,
To Zion's hill.

WORLDS ABOVE.

H. M. *Original.*

B. F. White.

315

1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea-sant and how fair The dwell-ings of thy love, Thine earth-ly tem-ples are!

To thine a - bode My heart a-spires, With warm de-sires To see my God.

2.
To spend one sacred day
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside:
Where God resists,
I love it more
To keep the door,
Than shine in courts.

Re - joice! the Lord is King!—Your Lord and King a - dore; } Lift up your hearts, Lift
Mer - tal, give thanks and sing. And tri - umph ev - er - more; }
up your voice, Re - joice! a - gain, I say, re - joice! Re - joice! a - gain, I say, re - joice!

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (2/4), while the third and fourth staves are in common time (3/4). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music features various note heads, stems, and beams. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words appearing on multiple staves. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines, and the piano accompaniment is indicated by a bass staff.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

Pleyel.

317

Musical score for Pleyel's Hymn, 7s., featuring three staves of music in common time (indicated by '2') and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. A lyrics box contains the following text:

Sinner, art thou still se - cure? Wilt thou still re-fuse to pray? Can thy heart or hands en - dure In the Lord's a-veng-ing day?

AUBURN. 7s.

D. P. White.

Musical score for Auburn, 7s., featuring three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. A lyrics box contains the following text:

Pilgrim, burden'd with thy sin, Haste to Zi-on's gate to-day; There, till mer-cy lets thee in, Knock, and weep, and watch, and pray.

Though the morn may be so - rene,—Not a threatening cloud be seen,
Who can un - der - take to say 'Twill be plea-sant all the day? } Tem-pests sud - don - ly may

riss, Light'nings flash and thun - ders roar, Dark-ness o - ver - spread the skies Ere a short-lived day be o'er.

FINE.

Oh when shall I see Je - sus, And reign with him a - bove,
And from the flow - ing foun - tain, Drink e - ver - last - ing love? } Shout glo - ry, hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah,
Re - li - gion is a for - tune, And Hea - ven is a home.)

FINE.

When shall I be de - liv - er'd From this vain world of sin, } Shout glo - ry, hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah,
And with my bless - ed Je - sus Drink end - less plea-sure in?)

B. C.

When we all get to Hea - ven We will shout a - loud and sing, Shout glo - ry, hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah.

B. C.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a 2/4 time signature. The middle staff uses a treble clef and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a 2/4 time signature. The music features various note heads, stems, and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "O when shall I see Je-sus, And reign with him a - bove, And from the flow-ing foun-tain Drink e-ver-last-ing love, And to". The second section of lyrics, starting with a bass line, is: "glo-ry I will go,.... And to glo-ry I will go, will go, will go, And to glo-ry I will go."

How lost was my con - di - tion, Till Je-sus made me whole: There is but one phy - si - cian, Can cure the sin-sick soul. Next

door to death he found me, And snatch'd me from the grave, To tell to all a-round me, His wond'rous love to save.

V

CHORUS.

Oh when shall I see Je-sus, And reign with him a - bove, And from the flow-ing foun-tain Drink e - ver-last-ing love: Soon we shall

land on Canaan's shore, Soon we shall land on Canaan's shore, Soon we shall land on Canaan's shore, To live for e - ver - more.

CHORUS.

O when shall I see Je - sus, And reign with him a - bove; } I have some friends in glo - ry, Sometimes I hope to see; }
And from the flow - ing fountain Drink ev - er - last - ing love? } There are o - thers on the way, I hope will pray for me. }

SOFT MUSIC. 7, 6, 7, 7.

B. F. White.

1. Soft, soft musi - c is steal - ing, Loud, :||: now it is peal - ing, Yes, yes, yes, yes;
Sweet, :||: lingers the strain; Waking the echoes again! Waking the echoes a-gain!

2. John, :||: child - ren of sad - ness, Now, :||: chang - ing to glad - ness, Yes, yes, yes, yes;
Send, :||: sor - row away! Warble this beau - tiful lay; Warble this beau - tiful lay.

3. Hope, :||: fair and endur - ing, Love, :||: heaven in - sur - ing, Yes, yes, yes, yes;
Joy, joy, bright as the day; Sweetly invites you away; Sweetly invites you away.

CHORUS

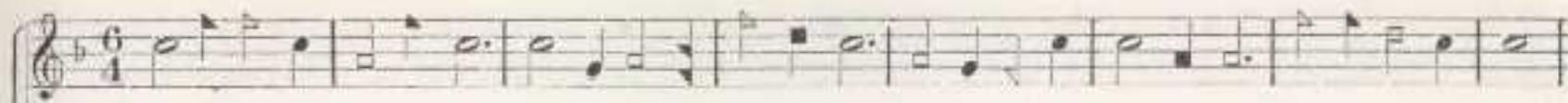
Je-sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, Glory Hal-le-lu-jah; He whom I fix my hopes up-on! Glory! Hal-le-lu-jah!

want a seat in Pa-ra-dise, Glory Hal-le-lu-jah! I love that un-ion nev-er dies, Glory! Hal-le-lu-jah!

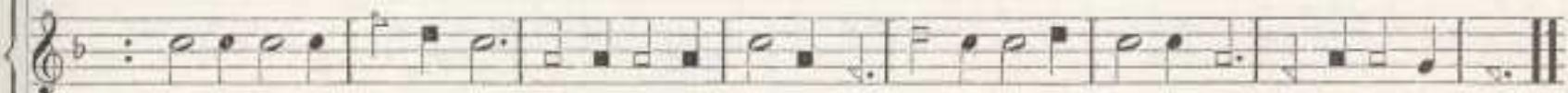
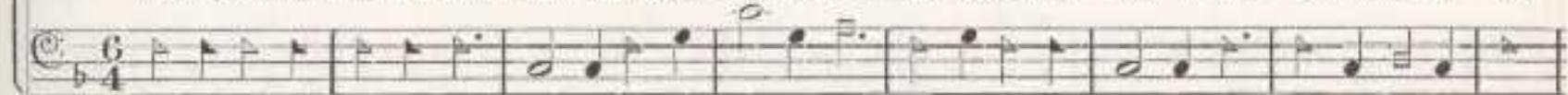
THE CAUSE OF CHRIST. 7, 7, 7, 5, 7, 7, 7, 5.

E. L. King.

325



Who the cause of Christ would yield? Who would leave the bat - tie field? Who would cast a - way his fit? Let him base - ly go!



Who for Zi - on's King will stand? Who will join the faith-ful band? Let him come with heart and hand,—Let him face the foe!



Come and taste, a - long with me, The wea - ry pilgrim's con - se - la - tion; Joy and peace in Christ I find,
Boundless mer - cy, running free, The earnest of complete sal - va - tion. My heart to him is all resign'd;

The ful-ness of his power I prove, Je - sus is the pilgrim's por-tion,
The sweet-ness of re-deem-ing love! Love as boundless as the o - cean,

HATFIELD. C. M.

Arranged by R. F. White.

327

Naked as from the earth we came, And crept to life at first, We to the earth re - turn a gain, And mingle with our dust.

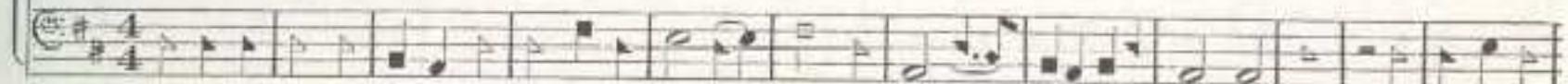
The dear de-lights we here enjoy, And fond-ly call our own, Are but short fa-vours borrou'f now, To be re - paid a - non.

Lo! on a nar - row neck of land, 'Twixt two un - bound - ed seas I stand, Yet how in - sen - si - ble!

A point of time, a mo - ment's space, Re - moves me to that hea - venly place, Or shuts me up in hell.



1. In the dark wood no In-dian nigh, Then me look heav'n and send up cry, Up - on my knees so low. That God on high



in shi-ning place, See me at night with tear - y face, The priest did tell me so.



2.
God send be angel, take me care,
He come himself, he hear my prayer,
If inside heart do pray,
Now me love God with inside heart,
He fight for me, he take my part,
He with me night and day.

3.

God love poor Indian in the wood,
So me love God, and that be good,
He saved my life before,
He see me now, he know my tear,
He say, poor Indian, never fear,
Me with you all time more.



A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal parts are written in soprano, alto, and tenor/bass staves. The piano part is at the bottom, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef staff. The vocal parts enter sequentially, starting with the soprano, followed by the alto, and then the tenor/bass. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The score consists of four systems of music, each ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

O hear - ken, sin - ners, we have come To warn you of your dan - ger, } Ho! ev - ry one that thirst -
We pray be re - conciled to him Who once lay in a man - ger, }

eth, Come ye to the wa - ters, Free - ly drink and quench your thirst, Like Zi - on's sons and daugh - tera.

COLUMBIANA.

8, 7.

Buck's Hymn-book, H. 530.

By D. P. White,

381

May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Fa-ther's bound-less love, With the Ho-ly Spi-rit's fa-vour, Rest upon us from a - bove.

VILLULIA.

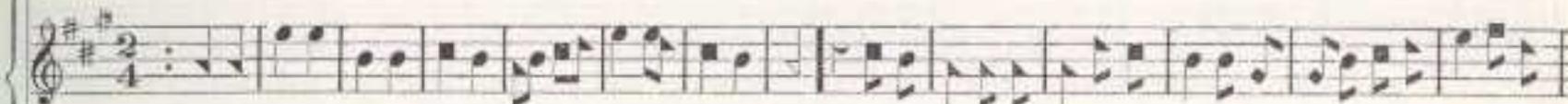
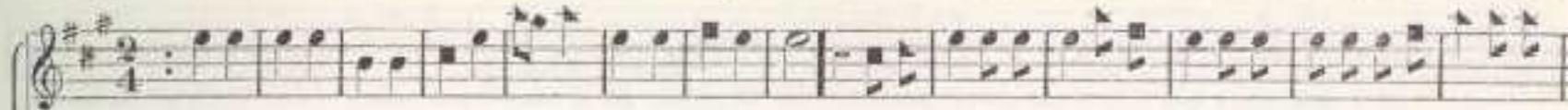
8, 7.

By J. M. Day.

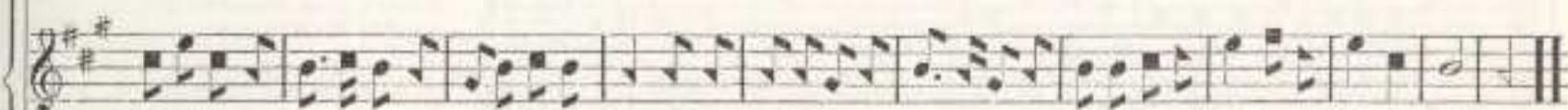
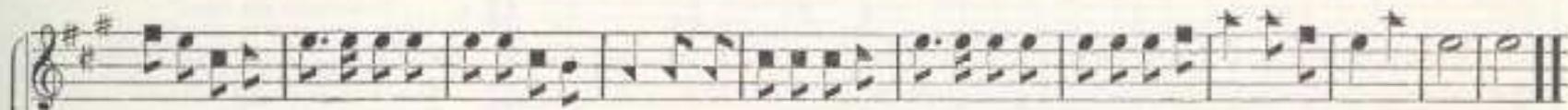
Mer - ey, O thou Son of Da - vid, Thus poor blind Bartimēus pray'd, Oth - ers by thy grace are sa - ved, Now to me afford thine aid.

Hail! ye sigh-ing sons of sor-row; Learn, with me, your cer-tain doom; } See all na-ture fad-ing, dy-ing.—
Learn, with me, your fate to - mor-row,—Dead, per-haps laid in the tomb!

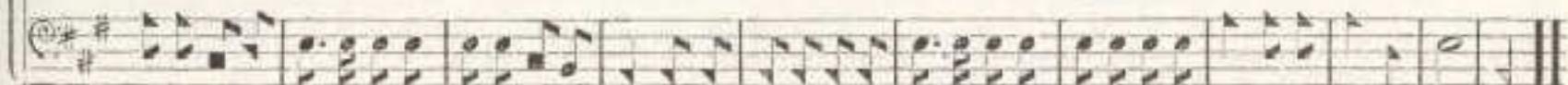
Si - lent, all things seem to mourn; Life from ve - ge - ta - tion fly - ing, Calls to mind the mouldring urn.



Come, thou fount of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; / Bless the Lord, O my soul! Shout and sing, O my
Streams of mercy, ne-ver ceas-ing, Calls for songs of loudest praise. / Praise the Lord, O my brother!



sis-ter! And re - joice, O my mother! And we'll join heart and hands for Ca-naan.
Give Him glo - ry, O my father! And we'll tra - vel on to - gether,



O COME AWAY!

1. O come, come a-way, From la-bour now re - posing, Our ju - bi-lee has set us free, — O come, come a - way! Come, hail the day that

2. We welcome you here! With heart and hand wide open, Ye gallant sons of tem-perance, We wel-come you here! Heaven's blessings on your

3. We welcome you here! Ye who with taste per-vert-ed Have seized the cup, and drank it up, — We welcome you here! Come, join us in our

celebrates The ran-som of th' in - e - bri-ates From all that intox-i-cates, O come, come a-way!

plans we pray! Ye come our sinking friends to save, And rescue from a drunkard's grave, We welcome you here!

holy aim, The poor he-not-ted to reclaim, The broken heart to cheer again, — O come, sign the pledge!

4. We welcome you here!
Ye who your vows have broken,
Falling before the tempter's power, —
We welcome you here!
Ye who have sold yourselves for naught,
Take back the priceless boon you bought,
O take a sober, second thought,
And try, try again!

5. We welcome you here!
Ye maids and matrons lovely,
Whose charms, we yield, must win the field, —
We welcome you here!
Ye who have hearts to feel for wo,
Wide as the streams of sorrow flow,
O frown on the deadly foe,
But smile on the sons!

RETURN AGAIN. B, 7, 4. Mercer's Cluster, p. 389. Wm. L. Williams. 335

GLOW

CHORUS.

Da - vour, vi - sit thy plan - ta - tion, Grant us, Lord, a - ges - alms roun - }
All will move to de - mi - la - tion, Un - less thou re - turn - s - gain. } Lord, re - vive us! Lord, re - vive
us!

All our help must come from thee, Lord, re - vive us! Oh re - vive us! All our help must come from thee,

WOODVILLE. Ss.

Rev. Mr. Thoms & B. F. White

1. Sin - ners, perhaps this news with you May have no weight, altho' so true; } The a - ged sin - ner will not turn,
 The carnal pleasures of this earth Break off the thoughts and fears of death; } His heart's so hard, he cannot

2. See blooming youth, all in their prime, And counting up their length of time; } But, oh! the sad, the aw - ful state
 They oft-times say 'tis their intent, When they get old, they will re - pent; } but come too
 Of those who come,

3. When Christ the Lord shall come to reign, In solemn pomp and burning flame, } Oh! how will parents tremble there without
 See Gabriel go pro - claim the sound, A - wake, ye nations under ground! } Who've raised their children

mourn; It will not break, though Jesus knock! A - way to new Je - ru - sa - lem!

Much harder than the flinty rock, Chorus. A - rise! arise! we're go-ing home,

The foolish vir - gins did be-gin late! To knock, but could not enter in. A - rise! a - rise! we're going home, A - way to new Je - ru - sa - lem!

prayer? I ne - ver heard my parents pray! A - rise! a - rise! we're going home, A - way to new Je - ru - sa - lem!

Methinks you'll hear some children say—

MERCY'S FREE. 9, 6, 9, 8, 8, 8, 6.

Leonard P. Breedlove.

337

1. What's this that in my soul is ris-ing? Is it grace? Is it grace? } This work that's in my soul be-gan, It makes me like all
Which makes me keep for mer-cy cry-ing. Is it grace? Is it grace? }

2. Great God of love I can but won-der, Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free! } Though mer-cy's free, our God is just, And if a soul should
Though I've no price at all to ten-der, Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free! }

3. sin to shun, It plants my soul be-neath the sun, Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free!

4. sin be lost, This will tor-mant the sin-ner most, Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free!

5. Swell, O swell the heavenly chorus,
Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free!
The devil's kingdom falls before us,
Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free!
Sinners, repent, inquire the road
That leads to glory and to God,
Come wash in Christ's atoning blood,
Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free!

6. This truth through all our life shall cheer us,
Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free!
And through the vale of death shall bear us,
Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free!
And when to Jordan's banks we come,
And cross the raging billow's foam,
We'll sing, when safely landed home,
Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free!

W

1. How bright is the day when the Christian, Receives the sweet message to come, To rise to the mansions of glo-ry, And be there for e-ver at

2. The angels stand ready in wait-ing, The moment the spi-rit is gone, To car-ry it up-ward to hea-ven, And wel-come it safe-ly at

3. The saints that have gone up before us, All raise a new shout as we come, And sing hal-le-lu-jah the lou-der, To welcome the tra-vellers

home, And be there for e-ver at home, And be there for e-ver at home, To rise to the mansions of glo-ry, And be there for e-ver at home,

home, And welcome it safe-ly at home, And welcome it safe-ly at home, To car-ry it upward to hea-ven, And welcome it safe-ly at home,

home, To welcome the travellers home, To welcome the travellers home, And sing hal-le-lu-jah the lou-der, To welcome the travellers home,

4. And there are our friends and compa-nions, Escaped from the evil to come, And crowding the gates of fair Zion, To wait our arrival at home.

5. And there is the blessed Redeemer, So mild on his merciful throne, With heart and hands wide-ly ex-tended, To welcome his ransom'd ones home.

6. Then let us go ou-ward rejoicing, Till Jesus invites us to come, To share in his glori-ous kingdom, And rest in his bosom at home. *

* These words were composed by Rev. S. B. Sawyer on the day of his death, with request that this tune should be set to them.

WHEN I AM GONE. 10 & 4.

M. H. Turner.

339

L. Shed not a tear o'er your friend's early bier, When I am gone, when I am gone;
Smile when the slow tolling bell you shall hear, When I am gone, when I am gone.] Weep not for me as you stand round my grave, Think who has

died his ba - loy-ed to save, When I am gone, I am gone.
Think of the crown, n't the ransom'd shall won, When I am gone, I am gone.

2. Shed not a tear as you all kneel in prayer,
When I am gone, when I am gone;
Sing a sweet song when my grave you shall see,
When I am gone, when I am gone,
Sing to the Lamb who on earth once was slain,
Sing to the Lamb who in heaven doth reign,
Sing till the earth shall be fill'd with his name,
When I am gone, I am gone.

3. Plant you a rose that shall bloom o'er my grave,
When I am gone, when I am gone;
Sing a sweet song, such as angels may have,
When I am gone, when I am gone.
Praise ye the Lord that I'm freed from all care,
Praise ye the Lord that my joys you shall share,
Look up on high and believe that I'm there,
When I am gone, I am gone.

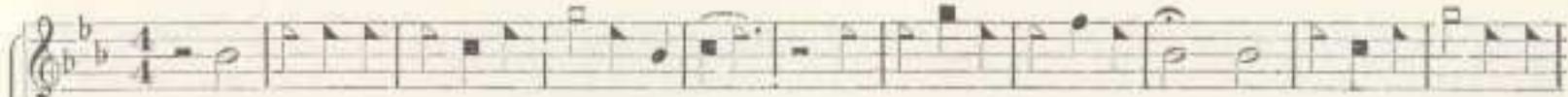
From gloom - y de - jec - tion my thoughts mount the sky, And realms ev - er peace - ful, trans - port - ed, de - sory; }
There joys, ev - er bloom - ing, en - cap - ture the soul, And riv - ers of plea - sure in - cess - ant - ly full. }

Oh! my soul is full of love! How I long to be at home, To singe The new Je - ru - sa - lem!

THE LONE PILGRIM. 11, 8, 11, 8.

B. F. White.

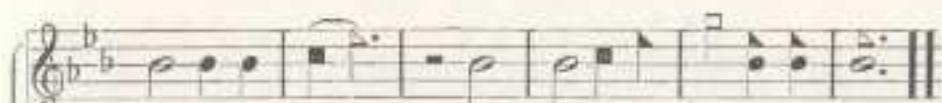
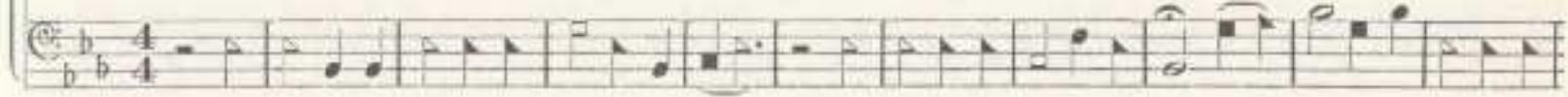
341



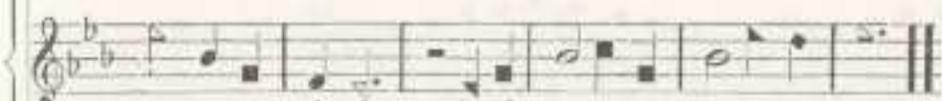
1. I came in the plane where the lone pil - grim lay, And pen - sive-ly stood by his tomb; When in a low whis-per I



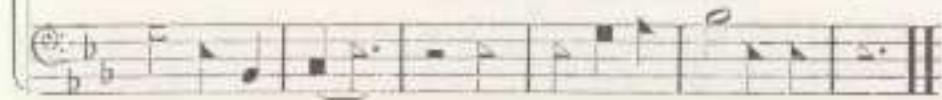
2. The tempest may howl, and the head thunders rose, And gath-er-ing storms may a - rise, Yet calm are his feelings, at



heard something say, How sweet-ly he sleeps here a - lone.



rest is his soul, The tears are all wiped from his eyes.



3:

The cause of his Master propell'd him from home;
He bade his companion farewell;
He bless'd his dear children who for him now mourn,
In far distant regions they dwell.

4:

He wander'd an exile and stranger from home;
No kindred or relative nigh;
He met the contagion and sank to the tomb,
His soul flew to mansions on high.

5

O tell his companion and children most dear,
To weep not for him now he's gone;
The same hand that led him through scenes most severe
Has kindly assisted him home.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by an eighth note. The second staff begins with a quarter note. The lyrics are as follows:

How painfully pleasing the fond recollection
Of youthful connections and innocent joy;
While bless'd with parental advice and af-fection,
Surrounded with

mercy and peace from on high;
I still view the chairs of my father and mother,—
Their offspring, as seated and ranged on each hand,
And the richest of books,

which ex-

Music score for "The Old-fashioned Bible" in common time, key of G major. The score consists of three staves of music with corresponding lyrics below them.

old ev'-ry o-thar,—
The old-fashion'd Bible, the dear, blessed Bible!
The fam-i-ly Bi-ble, that lay on the stand!

The fam-i-ly Bi-ble, that lay on the stand!

LET US GO.

C. A. Davis.

Music score for "Let Us Go" in common time, key of G major. The score consists of three staves of music with corresponding lyrics below them.

Lift up your heads, Immanuel's friends,
And taste the pleasure Jesus sends.

Oh! come, and let us go,
let us go,

let us go! Oh! come, and let us go, never disl
Where pleasures

Hosanna to Jesus! I'm fill'd with his praises!
Come, O my dear brethren, and help me to sing!

No theme is so charming, no love is so warming,
It gives joy and gladness,

and comfort with-

In. Hosanna is singing! And shouting the praises of Jesus's name;
I'm happy while singing The angels in glory repeat the glad story

Of Jesus's love, known to man.
which is made

1 9

THE SOLDIER'S DREAM.

C. A. Davis.

345

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a '4') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Both staves feature a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

Our bu - gles sang truce, for the night-cloud had lower'd, And the even - ti - nel stars set their watch in the sky; And thousands had

The musical score continues with two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a '4') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

sank on the ground o-ver-power'd, The wan-ry to sleep, The wan-ry to sleep, And the wounded to die!

The spl - rits of Washington, Warren, Montgomery, Look down from the clouds with bright aspect serene,
Come, soldiers, a tear and a toast to their mem'ry, Re - joicing they'll see us as they once have been. } To us the high boos by the

goals have been granted,
To spread the glad tidings of lib-er-ty far. Let millions invadess, we'll meet them undaunted,
And conquer or die by the American Star.

THE BLESSED BIBLE.

Wm. L. Williams.

347

SLOW.

How painfully pleasing the fond re-col-lec-tion, Of youthful connection and in-no-cent joy,]
While blast with parental ad - vice and af-fec-tion, Sur-rounded with mercy and peace from on high.] I still view the chairs of my

father and mother, The seats of their offspring as ranged on each hand, And the richest of books which excls evry other, The fa-mi-ly Bi-ble that

lay on the stand. The old - fashon'd Bi - ble, the dear blessed Bi - ble, The fa - mi - ly Bi - ble that lay on the stand.

TRANSPORTING NEWS.

J. H. Whaley.—Bass by C. A. Davis.

Trans - port - ing news the Saviour's come, To pur - chase our sal - va - tion,
Let ev' - ry tongue now speak his praise, In strains of ac - cla - ma - tion. } When hell's dark host with wicked boast Had
Christ's won - der - ful grace relieved our race, By

Accompaniment staff (top): Treble clef, G major, 2/4 time. Notes include eighth and sixteenth notes.

Vocal staff (bottom): Treble clef, G major, 2/4 time. Notes include eighth and sixteenth notes.

Text:

'accomplished man's subjection, } Th' et-er-nal God's e-ter-nal Son, The heir and partner of his throne, In pi-y staep'd—was crucified,
mercy's sweet di-rec-tion. } His blood and righteousness ap-

Accompaniment staff (top): Treble clef, G major, 2/4 time. Measures show changes in time signature between 3/2 and 2/4.

Vocal staff (bottom): Treble clef, G major, 2/4 time. Measures show changes in time signature between 3/2 and 2/4.

Text:

piled, And thus our souls at freedom set,
By pay-ing off the dread-ful debt. } We there-fore are from guilt set free; Will joy ful-ly a - dore him.

The Lord spoke unto Moses, saying, Sanctify unto me all the first born. And Moses said unto the people, Remember this day in
which ye came out of Egypt; Out of the house of bondage, by the strong hand of the Lord. And Pharaoh, the king of Egypt, was loth to let them

VIVACE
which ye came out of Egypt; Out of the house of bondage, by the strong hand of the Lord. And Pharaoh, the king of Egypt, was loth to let them

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with a single note followed by a rest. The second staff starts with a single note followed by a series of eighth-note pairs. The third staff begins with a single note followed by a series of eighth-note pairs.

Lyrics from the score:

- Staff 1: Led them to-wards the Red Sea, Through the wilder-ness; And Pharaoh, he.
- Staff 2: go. God, by his servant Moses led them towards the Red Sea, Through the wilderness; And Pharaoh the king pur-
- Staff 3: gn. And when he had let them go, God, by his servant Moses, led them to-wards the Red Sea, Through the wilderness; And Pharaoh, he.
- Bottom staff: sued them in the an-ger of an en-a-my, With all the hosts of E-gypt array'd in ar-my form; But the Lord was with Moses and his chosen race,

And led them safe-ly on and en-a-bled them to make their es-cape from the hands of the king. And when they arrived at the Red Sea the

Lord commanded Moses to stretch out his hand over the sea. And Moses obey'd the Lord, and the waters were roll'd back, and became a wall on either side,

THE RED SEA ANTHEM. *Continued.*

353

and the children of Is-rael passed through on dry land,
with all his army; And when they enter'd
And Jha-rob the king at-tampid to pur-sue, he

in - to the deep, the waters return'd, and buried them all in the depth of the sea,
Then Moses and his people stood on the banks of the sea and

X

shout-ed, Glo-ry to God in the high-est! Glo-ry and hon-or, pow-er and bless-ing be un-to his name for e-ver and e-ver.

HAPPY LAND. 6, 4, 7, 4.

Leonard P. Breedlove.

1. There is a happy land, Far, far a-way, } Oh how they sweetly sing, Worthy is our Saviour king,
Where saints in glory stand, Bright, bright as day. } Loud let his praises ring, Praise, praise for aye.

2. Come to the happy land, Come, come a-way, } Oh we shall happy be, When from sin and sorrow free,
Why will you doubting stand, Why yet de-lay, } Lord, we shall live with thee. Blest, blest for aye.

3. Bright in that happy land, Beams every eye, } Then shall his kingdom come, Saints shall share a glorious home,
Kept by a father's hand, Love cannot die, } And bright above the sun, We reign for aye.

ANTHEM ON THE SAVIOUR.

(Original.) B. F. White.

355

My friends come listen awhile And I will tell you a story A-bout our loving Saviour; He came of low estate, Was re-ject-ed by his own, Was

born of the Virgin Ma-ry, And was cradled in a manger. The next we hear of this blessed Saviour, He was going about doing good, And

teaching the peo-ple righteou-sness; And for this he was condemn'd to die, To which he con-sent-ed And in the act of dy-ing

He rose from the grave A tri-

gave up the ghost, And said, It is finish'd! Then he was buried, He rose from the grave, He rose, &c. A tri-

And the third day, He rose from the grave, He rose, &c. His now, &c. A tri-

umph-ast non-quar - or, And as - send-ed to mansions on high, And is now ex - alt - ed a Prince and a Saviour, And grants repen-tance un - to men.

Then, &c. Mag - ni - fy, &c. World, &c.

Then let us praise him, Then, &c. Mag - ni - fy and a-dore, World without end, A - men.

Then let us praise him Then, &c. Mag - ni - fy, &c. World, &c.

As down a lone val - ley with co - durs o'er-spread, From war's dread con - fu - sion I pen - si - vely stray'd, } Per - sumers of
The gloom from the face of fair hea - ven re - tired, The wind hush'd their murmur, the thunder ex - pir'd; }

E - den flow'd sweetly a-long, A voices as of an - gels en - chant-ing-ly sung, A voices as of an - gels en - chant-ing-ly

sung, Co - lum - his, Co - lum - bia, to glo - ry a - rise, The queen of the world and the child of the skies.

PROSPERITY. 8s.

L. P. Breedlove.

n.c.

O may I worthy prove, to see, Glo-ry to Im-ma-nu-ell!
The saints in full prosper-i-ty: Glo-ry to Im-ma-nu-ell!

To see the bride— Glo-ry to Im-ma-nu-ell!
the glittering bride,

n.c.

Close seated by her Saviour's side, Glo-ry to Im-ma-nu-ell!

D.C.

Ho - san - na to Je-sus, my soul's fill'd with praises, Come, O my dear brethren, and help me to sing,
No mu - sic so charming, no look is so warming, It gives life and comfort, and gladness within.
Ho - san - na is singing: O

how I love singing.
There's nothing so sweet as the sound of his name.
The angels in glory repeat the glad story, Of love which in Jesus is made known to man.

LOVING JESUS. 8, 7, 10, 8, 7.

White & Scarey.

361

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The first two staves begin with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The third staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Lyrics:

- Staff 1: Here's my heart, my lov-ing Ju-sus, Here's my heart, my loving Je-sus, Here's my heart, my loving Je-sus,—Thou who didst from sin re-lieve us,
- Staff 2: Lov-ing Ju-sus, Lov-ing Ju-sus,
- Staff 3: Take the purchase of thy blood, Take the purchase of thy blood! Lov-ing Ju-sus, Lov-ing Ju-sus,
- Staff 1: Thou hast bought a ran-som!
- Staff 2: Thou hast bought a ran-som!
- Staff 3: Thou hast bought a ran-som!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hon - our, praise and pow - er, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lord! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lord!
 Glo - ry, hon - our, praise and pow - er. Be un - to the Lamb for - ev - er! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! Glo - ry, ho.

NORWICH.

D. P. White.

Where Je - sus shone the bright - est beams, Where Je - sus shone the
 Oh the de - lights, the heavenly joys, The glo - ries of the place. Where
 Where Je - sus shone the bright - est beams, Where
 Where Je - sus shone the

NORWICH. *Continued.*

503

bright - est beams, Where, &c.
 Of his o'er-flow-ing grace. Where Je-sus sheds the
 Je-sus sheds the brightest beams Of his o'er-flow-ing grace! Where Je-sus sheds the brightest beams Of his o'er-flow-ing grace!
 Je-sus sheds the brightest beams, Where Je-sus sheds the bright - est beams . . . Where Je-sus sheds the
 bright - est beams Where Je-sus sheds the brightest beams of his o'er-flow-ing, his o'er-flow-ing grace! Where Je-sus sheds the
 bright - est beams of his o'er-flow-ing grace! Sweet, &c. Sit and - ling on his
 Sweet ma-jes - ty and aw - ful love Sit and - ling on his
 bright - est beams of his o'er-flow-ing grace! Sweet, &c. Sit and - ling on his
 bright - est beams of his o'er-flow-ing grace! Sweet, &c. Sit and - ling on his

know, And all the glorious, all the glorious ranks a - bode A1
 brow, And all the glorious, all the glorious ranks a - bode A1
 know, And all the glorious ranks a - bode, And, An. A1 hum - his dis - tance
 know, And all the glorious ranks a - bode At hum - ble dis - tance bow.
 hum - his dis - tance bow, And, An. A1 hum - ble dis - tance bow.
 all the glo - ries ranks a - bode At hum - ble dis - tance bow, At hum - ble dis - tance bow.
 know, And, An. A1, An. A1, An.

SOUTHWELL. C. P. M.

365

'Tis fin-iah'd, 'tis fin-iah'd, 'tis fin-iah'd, 'tis fin-iah'd, The Redeemer said, And meek-ly how'd his dy-ing
 head. While we the sentence scan, Come, sinners, and observe the word, Behold the conquest of the Lord, Complete for sinful man, Com-plete,

NEW APPENDIX.

The Committee appointed by the Musical Convention to enlarge "The Sacred Harp," met according to appointment, and have adopted about one hundred pieces, being new compositions never before published, for a second Appendix to "The Sacred Harp."

All of which is respectfully submitted,

B. F. WHITE,

A. OGLETREE,

E. T. POUND,

T. WALLER,

J. P. REES,

J. T. EDMUNDS,

R. F. BALL,

A. S. WEBSTER,

Committee.

January 18, 1859.

DA CAPO FOR CHORUS

There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from E-mmanuel's veins, And sinners plung'd bo-neath that flood Lose all their gUIL-ty stains.

CHORUS.—I will be-lieve, I do be-lieve, that Je-sus died for me, Remember all thy dy-ing groans and then re-mem-ber me.

NEWMAN. C. M.

Music original, by J. P. Rees.

Vain man, thy fond pur-suits for bear, Re-pest, thy end is nigh, } Reflect, thou hast a soul to save, Thy sins, how high they mount,
Death at the farthest can't be far, O think be-fore thou die! }

FINE D.C.

What are thy hopes beyond the grave? How stands that dark ac-count?

SEND A BLESSING. 10s & 11s.

B. F. White. & L. L. Leadbeater. 369

1. O tell me no more of this world's vain store,
2. A coun - try I've found, where true joys a - bound,

The time for such tri - fles with me now is o'er, Send a
To dwell I'm de - ter - mined on that hap - py ground, Send a

blessing, Send a blessing, Send a blessing, Send a blessing, just now, just now, just now, Send a blessing just now,

Y

Jesus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thou; } Per - ish, ev - ry fond am - bi - tion,
Na - ked, poor, dis - spised, for - eign, Then, from hence, my all shall be.

The musical score consists of three staves, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and common time. The top staff begins with a half note, followed by eighth notes. The middle staff begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff begins with a half note, followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the notes.

All I've sought or hoped or known; Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n is still my own.

The continuation of the musical score follows the same structure with three staves in common time and one sharp key signature. The lyrics "All I've sought or hoped or known; Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n is still my own." are written below the staves.

HEAVENLY DOVE. C. M.

A. Ogletree.

371

Kin - die a flame of
Kin - die a flame of sacred love In
Kin - die a flame of sacred love, Kin - die a flame of
Come Holy Spir - it, heavenly dove, With all thy quick'ning powers,
Kin - die a flame of sacred love, Kin - die a flame of
Kin - die a flame of sacred love, Kin - die a flame of sacred love In
sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours, Kin - die a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours,
these cold hearts of ours, - - - - Kin - die a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours,
sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours, Kin - die a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours,
these cold hearts of ours, - - - - Kin - die a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours,

(Original.)

By Rev. Edmund Dumas.
Floyd's Primitive Hymn Book, No. 382.

While sor - rowe en - com - pass me round, And end - less dis - trou - es I see, As - ton - ish'd, I cry, can a

mor - bil be found, Sur - round - ed with troub - les like me, Sur - round - ed with troub - les like me,

WEEPING PETER. 7s, 6s.

373

The musical score consists of three staves of music, each with a different key signature and time signature. The first staff starts in G major (6/4 time), the second in C major (6/4 time), and the third in E major (6/4 time). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

In - mas, let thy pliy-ing oys tell back a wond'ring sheep, False is thou like Pe-ter, I Would fain like Pe-ter weep;

The second section of lyrics is:

Let me be by grace re-stored, On me lie all long suff'ring shown, Turn and look up - on me Lord, And break my heart of sin.

OH, SING WITH ME!

By Miss P. R. Lancaster.

Oh! sing with me of social spheres, Where breathes in kind - ness mu - tual love, }
 Where no un - gen - tle look appears, Though faith - ful - ness should ev' re - prove, } Come sing of all that's

bright and fair In a - sure sky and beau - tious earth, Oh! sing of heav'n, our hopes are there, With treas'ries of im - mor - tal worth,

LOVE THE LORD. C. M.

J. P. Rees.

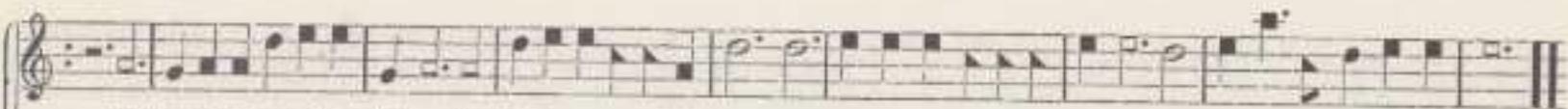
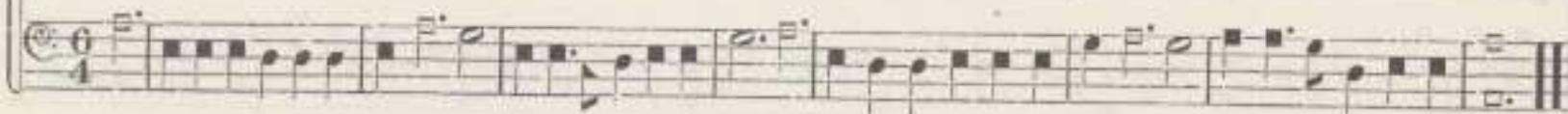
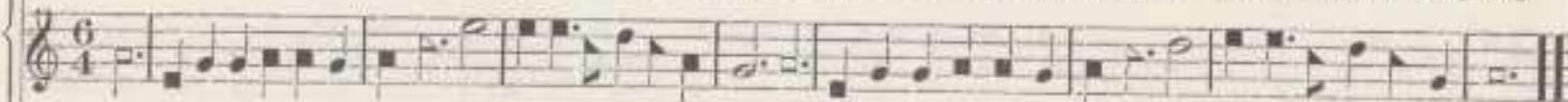
375

A - bus and did my Sa - vious bleed, And did my in - no - tions dis - | 0 who is like Je - sus,
 Would he de - vote his sa - cred hand If such a worm as I,

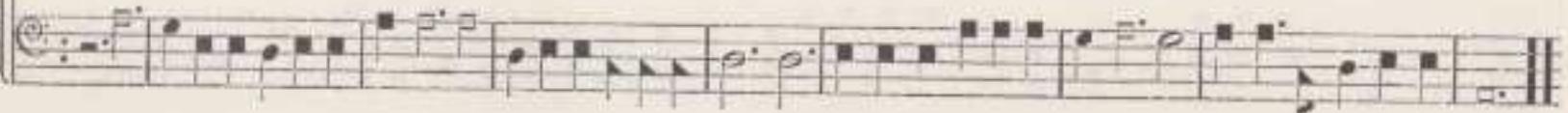
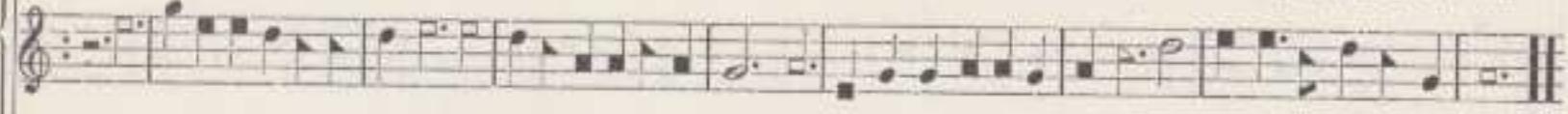
hal - le - lu - job, Praise ye the Lord, There's none like Je - sus, hal - le - lu - job, Love and serve the Lord.



Ye souls who are bound unto Canaan, Come join in and help me to sing The praises of my lov-ing Je-sus, My prophet, my priest, and my king.



His name is most sweetly melodious, 'Twill help you most swiftly to move, While Jesus himself is the leader, We're bound by the cords of his love.



HAPPY HOME. L. M.

J. P. Rees.

377

O yes, my Saviour I will trust,
And though my body turns to dust, } Oh what a happy time, when the Christians all get home, And we'll shout and praise the Lamb in Glory.

My spirit shall by out and sing,
Eternal praises to my king, }

PARTING FRIENDS. C. M.

Arranged by J. C. Graham.

The time must come when we must part, When we must say Fare-well! When I am gone and far-a-way, I still will think of thee,

To part with you grieves to my heart, A sting no one can tell,

I'll think of thee both night and day, O thou re-mem-ber me,

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye - - - -
 Cassan - We'll stem the storm, It won't be long, The heav'ly port is high, - - - -
 To Cassan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie,
 We'll stem the storm, It won't be long, We'll anchor by and by.

The music consists of three staves of sixteenth-note chords in common time (indicated by '6'). The key signature is one sharp. The vocal line follows the first staff, with lyrics appearing below it. The second and third staves provide harmonic support.

VALLEY GROVE. L. M.

By R. F. Ball.

1. How blest the righteous when he dies! How mildly beams the closing eye,
 How gently heaves the expiring breast. Sweet home! Oh, when shall I get there.
 2. So fades a summer cloud away; So sinks the gauze when storms are over;
 So gently shrinks the eye of day; So flies a wave along the shore.
 3. Life's daily done, as sinks the day,
 Light from its load the spirit flies,
 While heaven and earth combine to say,
 How blest the righteous when he dies!

The music consists of three staves of sixteenth-note chords in common time (indicated by '4'). The key signature is one sharp. The vocal line follows the first staff, with lyrics appearing below it. The second and third staves provide harmonic support.

THE YEAR OF JUBILEE. H. M. (*Original.*) By J. L. Pickard.

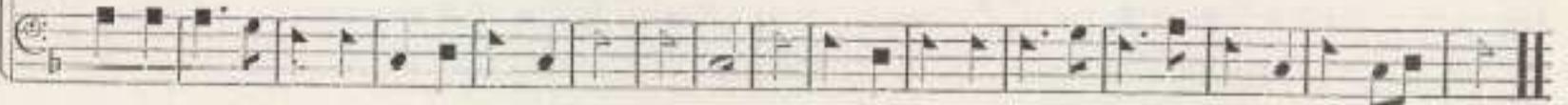
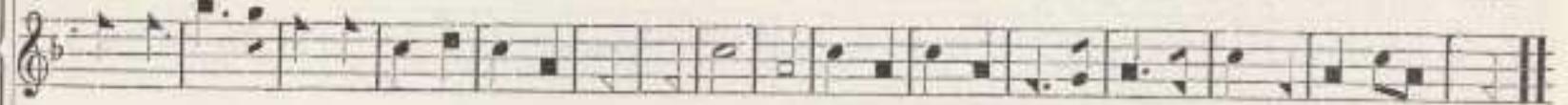
379



Blow ye the trumpet, blow The glad - ly solemn sound, Let all the nations know To earth's re - motes bounds, The year of Ju - ii -



lon is come, Re - turn ye ransom'd sin - ners home. The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, Re - turn ye ran - som'd sin - ners home.



The Hill of Zi - on yields, A thousand as - cend swells, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets,

PARADISE PLAINS.

L. M. D.

J. L. Hinton and H. S. Rees.

The busy scenes of life is o'er,
The body's laid in calm repose; And ac - tive useful - ness is o'er; } The happy soul is gone to rest, Where curse no more shall spoil its peace:

Re - clining on its Saviour's breast, It shall enjoy a - temel bliss.

Musical score for "Christ was born in Beth-le-hem" featuring three staves of music. The top staff is in G major, the middle staff in C major, and the bottom staff in E major. The lyrics "Christ was born in Beth-le-hem, Christ was born in Beth-le-hem, Christ was born in Beth-le-hem, And in a man-gar lay." are written below the top staff. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Continuation of the musical score for "Christ was born in Beth-le-hem". It features three staves of music. The lyrics "And in a man-gar lay, And in a man-gar lay, Christ was born in Beth-le-hem, And in a man-gar lay." are written below the top staff. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

H. S. Rees & J. H. Jenkins.

May the grace of Christ our Savior, And the Father's boundless love, Thus may we abide in union With each other and the Lord.
 With the Holy Spirit, favor seal up - us us from above.) And pos - sess in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot afford.

JESUS WEPT. S. M.

(Original.) By John P. Rees. 1855.

He wept that we might weep, Each sin de-mands a tear; In heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weeping there.

ETERNAL DAY. C. M.

Music original, by J. P. Rees.

383

SOFT

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in common time (4/4), has a treble clef, and includes dynamic markings like 'SOFT'. The lyrics 'With that, etc.' appear above the staff. The middle staff continues the melody. The bottom staff begins with a repeat sign and a bass clef, also containing the lyrics 'With that, etc.'. The section ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

O what of all my sufferings here, O Lord, how soon we meet
With that eunuched hand I ap - peal - - - And worship at thy feet.

With that, etc.

With that eunuched hand I ap - peal - - - And worship at thy feet.

With that, etc.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff starts with a treble clef and includes lyrics: 'Give, etc.', 'But, etc.', 'a - gain - - - In that eternal day.' The middle staff continues the melody. The bottom staff begins with a bass clef and lyrics: 'Give joy or grief, give pain or - - - pain, Take life or friends away, But let me find them all a - gain - - - In that eternal day.' The section ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Give, etc.

But, etc.

a - gain - - - In that eternal day.

Give joy or grief, give pain or - - - pain, Take life or friends away, But let me find them all a - gain - - - In that eternal day.

joy or grief, etc.

But, etc.

Go and tell his dis - ciples, Go and tell his dis - ciples, Go and tell his dis - ciples, He has risen from the dead.

CHORUS

Ja - sus rose, Brethren, Ja - sus rose, Brethren, Ja - sus rose, Brethren, he has ris - en from the dead, Through the earth And through the sky.

FIGHT ON. S. M.

(Original.) J. P. Rees.

385

Fight on my soul till death, Shall bring thee to thy God,
He'll take thee at thy part-ing breath Up to his blest a-bode.

ASLEEP IN JESUS. L. M.

(Original.) J. P. Rees.

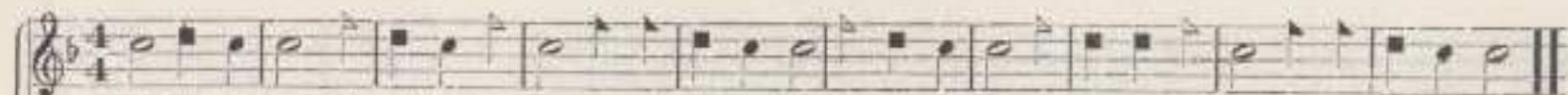
A-sleep in Je-sus, blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep.
A calm and un-disturbed repose, Un-broken by the last of even.

Z

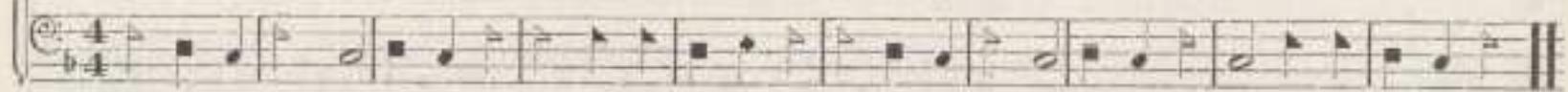
I've a long time heard that there will be a judg - ment,
That there will be a judg - ment in that day.

O, there will be a judgment in that day, O, sin - ner, where will you stand in that day?

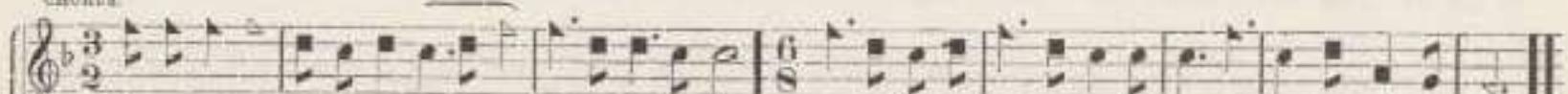
2. I've a long time heard that the sun will be darken'd,
That the sun will be darken'd in that day.
O the sun will be darken'd in that day—
Oh! sinner, where will you stand in that day?
3. I've a long time heard that the moon will be blinding,
That the moon will be blinding in that day.
O the moon will be blinding in that day,
Oh! sinner, where will you stand in that day?
4. I've a long time heard that the stars will be falling,
That the stars will be falling in that day.
O the stars will be falling in that day,
Oh! sinner, where will you stand in that day?
5. I've a long time heard that the earth will be burning,
That the earth will be burning in that day.
O the earth will be burning in that day,
Oh! sinner, where will you stand in that day?



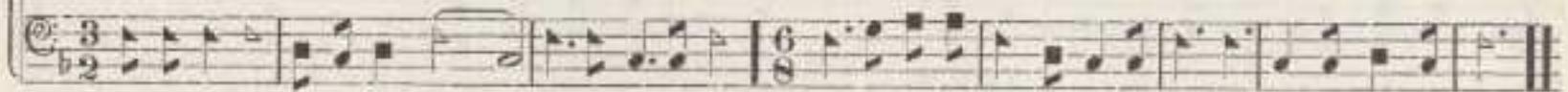
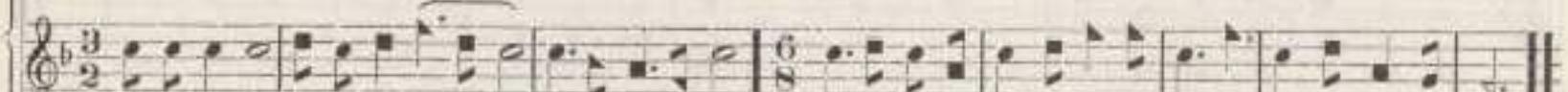
1. While traveling through the world be - low Where ares af - flictions num, My soul abounds with joy to know That I will rest at home.



Coda.



Car - ry me home, Car - ry me home, When my life is o'er, Then car - ry me to my long sought home, Where pain is felt no more.



3.
My soul's delight has been to sing
Of glorious days to come,
When I shall, with my God and King
Forever rest at home.

2.
Yes, when my eyes are closed in death,
My body comes to claim,
I'll bid farewell to all below,
And meet my friends at home.

4.
My countless pleasure then shall be,
Through endless days to come,
To sing that Jesus died for me
And reign my peaceful home.

5.
And then I write these lines to be
Inscribed upon my tomb,
Here lies the dust of R. R. P.
His spirit sings at home.

THE HAPPY SAILOR.

B. F. White.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '2' over '4') and G clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

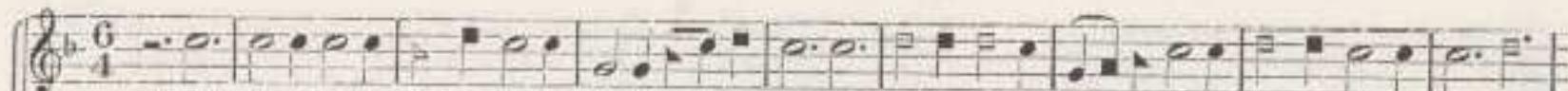
Come tell of your ship and what is her name, Oh, tell me, hap - py Sail - or! } Come tell of your captain, and what is his fame, Oh, tell me, hap - py Sail - or! } She's the

old ship of Zi - on, hal - le - ly! hal - le - ly! And her cap - tain, Ja - dah's Li - on, hal - le - lu - jah.

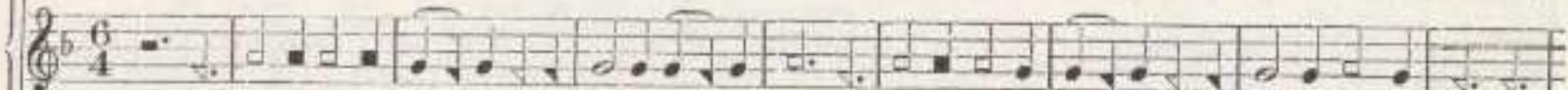
SIMON'S CROSS.

B. F. White,

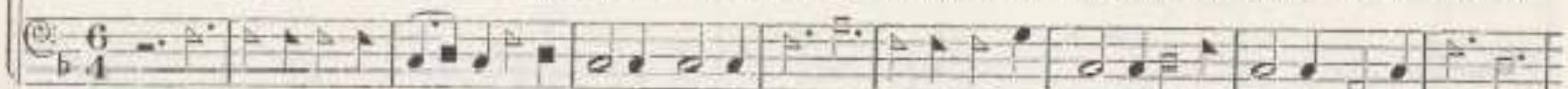
389



1. Must Simon bear the Cross a - lone, And all the world go free? No! there's a Cross for ev'ry one, And there's a cross for me. Yes,



2. How hap - py are the Saints above, Who once went roving here. But now they taste un - mingled love, And joy with - out a tear: For



3. We'll bear the con - so - ciated Cross, 'Til from that Cross we're free— And then go home to

wear the Crown. For there's a Crown for me, Yes,
burning lamps will meet him in the air; For



there's a Cross on Calvary, Tho' which by faith the Crown I see. To me 'tis parades bringing: Oh, that's the Cross for me, Oh, that's the Cross for me,



per - fect love will dry the tear, And cast out all tormenting fear— Which round my heart is clinging: Oh, that's the love for me, Oh, that's the love for me.



there's a Crown in Heaven above, The purchase of my Saviour's love, For me at his appearing: Oh! that's the Crown for me, Oh, that's the Crown for me,
there's a home in Heaven prepared, A house by Saints and Angels shared, Where Christ is interceding, Oh, that's the home for me, Oh, that's the home for me.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. All staves are in common time (indicated by a '3' over a '4'). The key signature is G major (one sharp). The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "O land of rest! for thee I sigh; When will the morn - ing come, When I shall lay my arm - or by, And dwell in". The second section continues: "peace at home? - - And dwell in peace at home. When I shall lay my arm - or by, And dwell in peace at home?" The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

O land of rest! for thee I sigh;
When will the morn - ing come,
When I shall lay my arm - or by,
And dwell in

peace at home? - -
And dwell in peace at home.
When I shall lay my arm - or by,
And dwell in peace at home?

SOUNDING JOY. S. M.

B. F. White.

391

1. Be - hold the morn - ing sun, Be - gins his glorious way,
 2. But when the eve - pol comes It spreads si - vi - our light,
 3. My gospe - God how plain Are thy di - rections given,

His beams through all the
 To - ols dead sinners
 Oh, may I nev - er

1. His beams through all the na - tions run, And

His beams through all the na - tions run, And life and light co -

na - tions run, And life and light com - ven - tory. His beams through all the na - tions run And life and light con - ven - tory.
 From their tombs, And gives the blind their sight. It calls dead sin - ners from the tomb And gives the blind their sight.
 read in vain, But find the path to hea - ven. Oh, may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to hea - ven.

1. 2

life and light con - ven - tory. His beams, etc.

1. 2

His beams, etc.

As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed In the shade; } Oh, for con - verting
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace. }

grace, and oh, For raze - ti - fy - ing pow'r! Lord, we ask in Je - sus's name, A sweet, re - fresh - ing show'r.

NEW HUNDRED. L. M.

393

Look from on high, great God, and see Thy saints lament-ing af-ter thee, We sigh, we languish and complain, Revive thy gracious work again.

I'M ON MY JOURNEY HOME. L. M. (Original.)

Miss S. Lancaster.

O who will come and go with me, I am on my journey home, O come and go with me, O come and go with me, O come and go with me, For I'm on my journey home.
I'm bound for Canaan's land to see, I am on my journey home, O come and go with me, O come and go with me, O come and go with me, For I'm on my journey home.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a '4') and G major (indicated by a 'G' and a sharp sign). The bottom staff is also in common time and G major. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

Come youth and mid - dis aged, That walks the earth - ly stage, And view this gra - von age, I pray draw near.

The second section of lyrics is:

And see the change of things Time with his fly - ing wings, The months and min - nes being, As you shall hear.

CAN I LEAVE YOU?

Arranged by John P. Rees.

395

Yes, my native land, I love thee, All thy scenes I love them well,
Friends, connections, happy country, Can I bid you all farewell?
Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell?
Can I leave you, Far in, etc.
Can I leave you, Far in, etc.

I AM PASSING AWAY. L. M. (Original.) By R. F. Ball.

Pass a few swiftly flying years, And all that now in being are, Shall quit like me this vale of tears, Their righteous sentence is re - solve.
1 2
1 2
1 2

My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call, I can-not live if thou re-mo-ve, For thou art all in all.

NEWRY. S. M.

M. C. H. Davis claims this tune.

Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our shocks be dry? Let floods of pen-i-tion-fit grief flow forth from ev'ry eye.

The son of God in tears, Angels with win-der see; Be thou an-ton-i-tated, On my soul! He shed those tears for me.

WELL SOON BE THERE. L. M.

By Oliver Bradfield.

397

CHORUS

Alto by L. P. Ross.

Oh, who will come and go with me, We'll shout and sing Ho - sunna, I'm bound fair Canaan's land to see, We'll shout and sing Ho - sun - na.

CHORUS

Go on, go on, we'll soon be there, We'll shout and sing Ho - sunna, Come on, come on, we'll soon be there, We'll shout and sing Ho - sun - na.

FAREWELL TO ALL.

L. M.

(Original.)

By J. P. Rees.

Musical score for "FAREWELL TO ALL" in L. M. (Common Time). The score consists of two staves. The top staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (6/8). The bottom staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (6/8). The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are as follows:

And now my friends, both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on; } I hope you'll all remember me, If you on earth no more I see.
 And if on earth we meet no more, O, may we meet on Canaan's shore,

An interest in your prayers I crave, That we may meet beyound the grave.

THE DYING BOY. C. M. D.

Composed by H. S. Rees.

Musical score for "THE DYING BOY" in C. M. D. (Common Time). The score consists of three staves. The top staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (2/4). The middle staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (2/4). The bottom staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (2/4). The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are as follows:

SOFTLY

I'm dy-ing, moth-er, dy-ing now, Please raise my aching head, | Turn for my pil-low once a-gain, And
 And fan my heat-ed, burn-ing brow, Your boy will soon be dead.

Kis my fa - vored cheek, 'Til soon be free'd from all the pain, For now I am so weak.

Now light the lamps, my mother dear,
The sun has pass'd away;
I soon must go, but do not fear,
I'll live in endless day.

I'm sinking fast, my mother dear
I can no longer dwell;
Yet I'll be with you, do not fear,
But now, oh now, farewell!

A hand of angels beckon me,
I can no longer stay;
Hark! how they sing, "We welcome thee;
Dear brother, haste away."

The hour has come, my end is near,
My soul is mounting higher;
What glorious strains salute my ear
From heaven's angelic choir?

Their flowing robes in brightness shine,
A crown is on each head;
Say, mother, will not such be mine
When I am with the dead?

Thou do not weep, sweet mother, now,
'Twill break this body frail,
Those burning tears fall o'er my brow—
Farewell, oh! fare thee well!

STRUGGLE ON.

H. S. Reese.

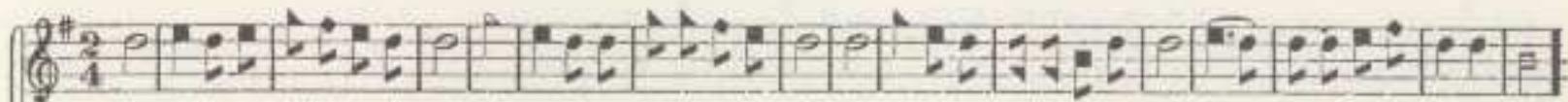
Our pray - ing time will soon be o'er, Hal - le - lu - jah, We'll join with those who're gone be - fore, Hal - le - lu - jah.
 To love and bless and praise the name, Hal - le - lu - jah, Of Je - sus Christ the blood - ing Lamb, Hal - le - lu - jah.

Strug - gle on, strug -gle on, Hal - le - lu - jah, Struggle on for the work's most done, Hal - le - lu - jah.
 Strug -gle on, A.e.

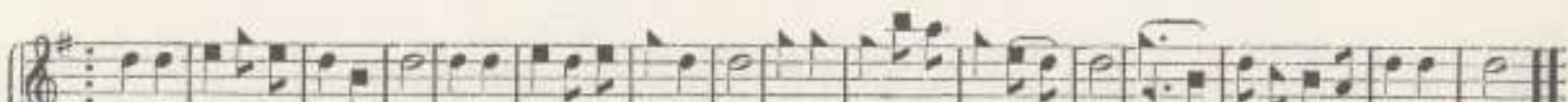
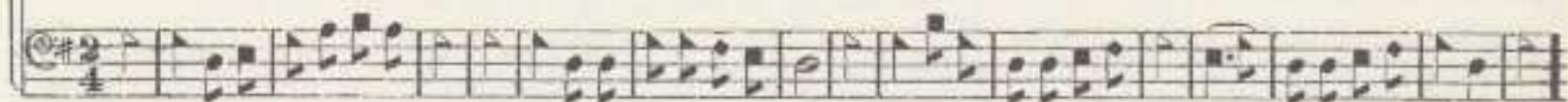
CUBA.

J. A. Bolen and H. S. Reese.

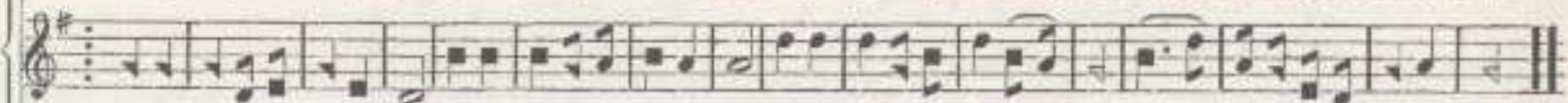
401



Go, preachers, and tell it to the world, Go, preachers, and tell it to the world, Go, preachers, and tell it to the world, Poor mourners found a home at last.



Through free grace and a dying Lamb, Through free grace and a dying Lamb, Through free grace and a dying Lamb, Poor mourners found a home at last.



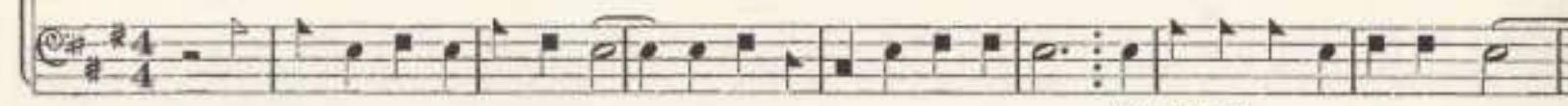
2 A



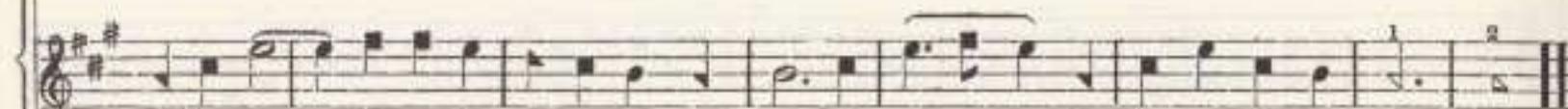
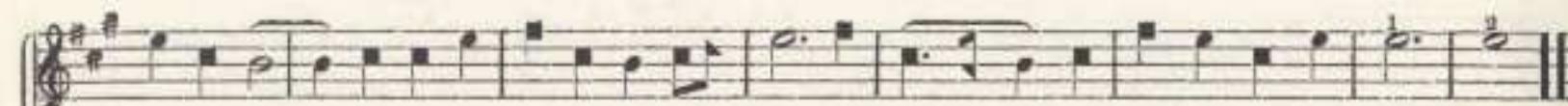
Thy name, do.



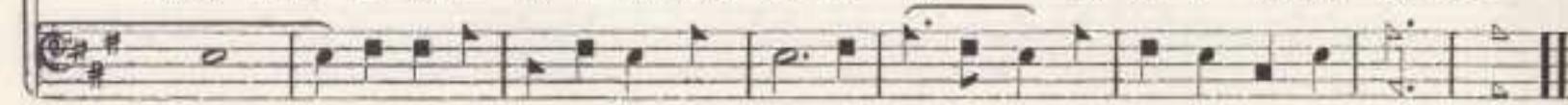
Thy name, thy all re-



Thy name, do.



scor-ing name, Is mu-sic in a sin-ner's ear, Is mu-



PARADISE.

C. M. D.

(Original.)

Wm. H. B. Mosher.

403

The pleasant fields of Par-a-dise, So glorious to behold,
The valleys clad in liv-ing green, The mountains pev'd with gold. } The trees of life with
1 2

The music consists of three staves of sixteenth-note chords in common time. The first two staves are in G major (indicated by a C-clef and a G-sharp sign), and the third staff is in E major (indicated by a C-clef and an E-flat sign). The vocal line follows the lyrics above, with measure 1 ending on a half note and measure 2 ending on a whole note.

heavenly fruit, Be - hold how rich they stand! Blow, gen - tle gales, and waft my soul, A - way to Ca - nean's land.

The music continues with three staves of sixteenth-note chords in common time. The first two staves are in G major, and the third staff is in E major. The vocal line follows the lyrics above, with a melodic line that includes eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns.

Allegro.

Youth, like the spring, will soon be gone, fly hast - ing Time or conqu'ring Death, } Your spark - ling eyes and
 Your morning sun may set at noon, And leave you ev - er in the dark. }

glow - ing cheeks, Must with - er like the blisst - ed rose; The cof - fin, earth and winding sheet, Will soon your ar - tive limbs un - cle.

THE MARCELLAS. 7s. (*Original.*)

By Rev. E. Dumas.

405

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '2') and common key (indicated by a C-clef). The first three staves are in G major (indicated by a G-clef) and the fourth staff is in F major (indicated by a F-clef). The music uses a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the first, second, and fourth staves.

First Staff: Children of the heavenly King, As we jour - ney sweet - ly sing; Sing your Eu - phori's worth - y praise.

Second Staff:

Fourth Staff: Sing your, Ah,

Third Staff: Glori - ous in his works and ways; Sing your Eu - phori's worth - y praise, Glo - ri - ous in his works and ways.

I want to live a Christian life, I want to die a short - ing,
I want to feel my fa - vour near, While soul and bod - y's part - ing,

I want to see bright An - gela

stand And wait - ing to re - ceive me, To bear my soul to Ca - nana's land, Where Christ is gone be - fore me.

My span of life will soon be done, The passing moments say,
As length'ning shadows o'er the mead proclaim the close of day.

O that my heart might dwell aloof From all earthly things,
And learn that wisdom from above, Whence true contentment springs.

WEEPING MARY.

By J. P. Rees.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first two staves begin with a single measure of rest followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The third staff begins with a single measure of rest followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

They cru - el - lied the Sa - viour, They cru - el - lied the Sa - viour, They cru - el - lied the Sa - viour, And
 See Ma - ry com's a weep - ing, See Ma - ry com's a weep - ing, See Ma - ry com's a weep - ing To

nailed him to the Cross; He a - rose, Ho a - rose, Ho a - rose, And as - cend - ed in a cloud,
 see where he was laid; He a - rose, Ho a - rose, Ho a - rose, And as - cend - ed in a cloud,

PROMISED DAY. C. M.

L. M. Raiford.

409

Musical score for the first stanza of "Promised Day". The music is in common time (indicated by 'C') and consists of three staves. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff an alto clef. The lyrics are:

How long dear Sa - vour oh, how long Shall this bright hour de - lay; Fly swift - ter round, yo wheels of time, And

Musical score for the second stanza of "Promised Day". The music continues in common time with three staves (treble, bass, and alto). The lyrics are:

being the prom - ised day, And being the prom - ised day, Fly swift - ter round, yo wheels of time, And being the prom - ised day,

1. Lay up nearer, brother, nearer, For my limbs are growing cold; And thy presence seemeth nearer, When thine arms around me fold.

2. I am dy-ing, brother, dy-ing, Soon you'll miss me in your breath, For my form will soon be dy-ing 'Neath the ocean's bri-ny surf.

3. I am go-ing, surely go-ing, But my hope in God is strong; I am willing, brother, knowing That He doth nothing wrong.

4. Tell my father when you greet him,
That in death I prayed for him,
Prayed that I might only meet him
In a world that's free from sin.

5. Tell my mother,— God assist her,
Know that she is growing old,—
That her child would glad have kissed her
When his lips grew pale and cold.

6. Listen, brother, catch each whisper,
Tis my wife I'll speak of now;
Tell, O tell her, how I missed her,
When the fever burned my brow.

7. Tell her she must kiss my children,
Like the kiss I last impressed,
Hold them as when last I held them,
Folded closely to my breast.

8. Give them early to their Maker,
Putting all her trust in God,
And He never will forsake her,
For He's said so in his word.

9. Oh! my children, Heaven bless them; They were all my life to me;
Would I could once more caress them,
Before I sink beneath the sea.

10. 'Twas for them I crossed the ocean,
What my hopes were I'd not tell,
But they gained an orphan's portion—
Yet He doeth all things well.

11. Listen, brother, closely listen,
Don't forget a single word,
That in death my eyes did glisten
With the tears her memory stored.

12. Tell them I never reached the haven,
Where I sought the precious dust,
But have gained a port called Heaven
Whence the gold will never rust.

13. Tell my sisters, I remember
Every kind and parting word,
And my heart has been kept tender,
By the thoughts its memory stirred.

14. Urge them to secure an entrance
For they'll find a brother there;
Faith in Jesus and repentance
Will secure for them a share.

15. Hark! I hear my Saviour speaking,
"Tis—I know his voice so well,
When I am gone, O don't be weeping
Brother, bear my last farewell!

A HOME IN HEAVEN.

W. W. Parks & M. H. Thomas.

411

A home in Heaven! what a joy - ful thought, As the poor man falls in his wear - y lat; His heart oppressed, and with

A home in Heav'n! as the sufferer lies On his bed of pain, and up - lifts his eyes To that bright home, what a

anguish driv'n, From his home be - low to his home in Heav'n. For Heav'n— From his home be - low to his home in Heav'n,

joy is gl'a'n, From the blessed thought of his home in Heav'n. In Heav'n— From the blessed thought of his home in Heav'n.

A home in Heaven? When our pleasures fail,
And our wealth and fame in the dust are laid,
And strength decays, and our health is given,
We are happy still with our home in Heaven.
In Heaven—From the blessed thought of our
home in Heaven.

A home in Heaven! When the falst heart bleeds
By the Spirit stroke, for its evil deeds,
Oh ! then what bliss is that heart forgiven,
Does the hope inspir'd of its home in Heaven.
In Heaven—From the blessed thought of its
home in Heaven.

A home in Heaven? When our friends are fled
To the cheerless gloom of the mouldering dead,
We wait in hope on the promise given,
That we'll meet up there in our home in Heaven.
In Heaven! That we'll meet up there in our
home in Heaven.

CHORUS,

PIANO.

1. Wake, O my soul, and call the more For unto us a Saviour's born; } Glory, glo - ry, let us sing, While heaven and earth his praises ring, Hosanna,
 See how the an - gels wing their way To usher in the glorious day. }

2. Hark! what sweet music—what a song, Sounds from the bright celestial throng; } Glory, glory, etc.
 Sweet song—whose melting sounds impart Joy to each inspired list'ning heart. }

3. Come, join the Angels in the sky, Glory to God who reigns on high; } Glory, glory, etc.
 Let peace and love on earth abound, While thou revolts and years roll round. }

CHORUS.

FORTE.

PIANO.

FORTE.

Hosanna, Hosanna to the Lamb of God. Glo - ry, glo - ry, let us sing, While heaven and earth his praises ring, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna to the Lamb of God.

THE LOVED ONES. 11, 8.

E. T. Pound.

413

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '3/4'). The first two staves are in G major (indicated by a 'G' with a '4') and the third staff is in C major (indicated by a 'C'). The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first two staves contain the following lyrics:

Be kind to thy father, for when thou wert young, Who loved thee so fondly as he? He caught the first

The third staff contains the following lyrics:

nest that fell from thy tongue, And join'd in thy in - no - ment glen. Be kind to thy father, for now he is

THE LOVED ONES. Concluded.

Musical score for 'The Loved Ones' in 2/4 time. The score consists of three staves. The first two staves are in G clef, and the third staff is in C clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are as follows:

old, His locks in - ter - mingled with grey; His footsteps are fee - blin, Once fearless and bold, Thy fath - er is pass - ing a - way.

THE WANDERER'S GRAVE. C. M.

W. L. Williams.

Musical score for 'The Wanderer's Grave' in common time. The score consists of three staves. The first two staves are in G clef, and the third staff is in C clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Away from home, away from friends, And all the heart holds dear, }
A wear - y wanderer laid him down, Nor kindly aid was near. }

2. And sickness prey'd upon his frame, And told its tale of woe,

While sorrow marked his pallid cheeks, And sank his spirit low.

3. Nor waiting friends stood round his couch
A healing to impart,
Nor human voice spoke sympathy,
To soothe his aching heart.

4. The stars of night his watchers were,
His fan the rude wind's breath,
And white they sighed their hollow moans
He closed his eyes in death.

5. No willing grave received the corpse
Of this poor lonely one,
His bones, alas, were left to bleach,
And shoulder 'neath the sun.

6. The night wolf howl'd his requiem,
The rude winds danced his dirge,
And s'er noon in mournful chime,
Sigh'd forth the mellow surge.

UNION GROVE. L. M.

W. L. Williams.

415

The Sabbath Bells

1. O welcome, welcome festal day That marks our year, that cheers our way, We offer thanks and we would pray That God would bless us day by day. The
 Sabbath bells we love to hear That call us to the house of prayer, Our pastor there we love to see Who points us up-ward, Lord, to thee

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by 'G'). The first two staves begin with a treble clef, while the third staff begins with a bass clef. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staff lines. The first two staves have lyrics: 'I'll sing my Sa - vior's grace, And his sweet name I'll praise, While in this land of sor - row I re - main. My' and 'sor - rows soon shall end, And then my soul as - send, Where freed from trou - bles, sor - row, sin and pain.' The third staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots at the beginning of the next section.

WEEPING PILGRIM.

J. P. Rees.

417

MODERATE

Musical score for the first section of "Weeping Pilgrim". The music is in common time (indicated by '2') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are repeated in three stanzas:

You may tell them fath - er when you see them—I'm a poor mourning Pil - grim, I'm bound for Canaan's land.
 You may tell them moth - er when you see them—I'm a poor mourning Pil - grim, I'm bound for Canaan's land.
 You may tell them brothers when you see them—I'm a poor mourning Pil - grim, I'm bound for Canaan's land.
 You may tell them sisters when you see them—I'm a poor mourning Pil - grim, I'm bound for Canaan's land.

SLOW AND SOFT.

Musical score for the second section of "Weeping Pilgrim". The music is in common time (indicated by '3') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are:

I weep, and I mourn, and I move slow - ly on, — I'm a poor mourning Pil - grim, I'm bound for Ca - naan's land.
 I weep, and I mourn, etc.

2 B

(Original.)

Edmund Dumas.

CHORUS

There is a house not made with hands, E - ter - nal and on high;
I long to see my friends a -
And here my spir - it wait-ing stands, Till God shall bid it fly.

gain, And hear them sweetly say, Come, wan - ty dove, Here is thy home, Then fold thy wings and stay.

MELANCHOLY DAY.

C. M. D.

(Original.)

H. S. Rees.

419

Musical score for "Melancholy Day" in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp sign). The score consists of three staves:

- Top Staff:** Features eighth-note patterns primarily.
- Middle Staff:** Features eighth-note patterns primarily.
- Bottom Staff:** Features sixteenth-note patterns primarily.

The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staff lines:

Death, 'tis a mel-an-chol-y day, To those who have no God, When the poor soul is

forced a-way, To seek her last a-bode, In vain to heav'n she lifts her eye - .

In vain to heav'n, &c.

For guilt, a heavy chain, Still drags her downward from the skies, To darkness, fire, and pain.

RELIGION IS SWEET. 7s.

W. R. Waldrup.

'Tis re - ligion that can give, Sweetest pleasures while we live. 'Tis re - ligion must sup - ply, Solid comfort when we die.

SWEET MORNING. L. M.

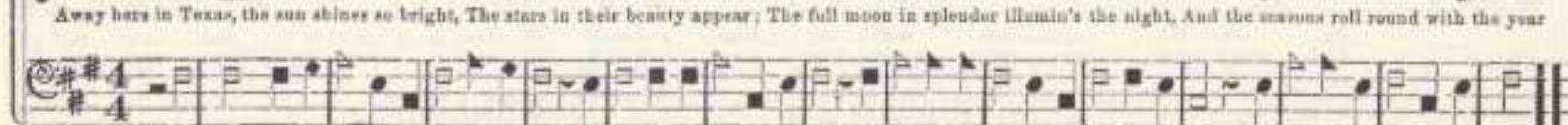
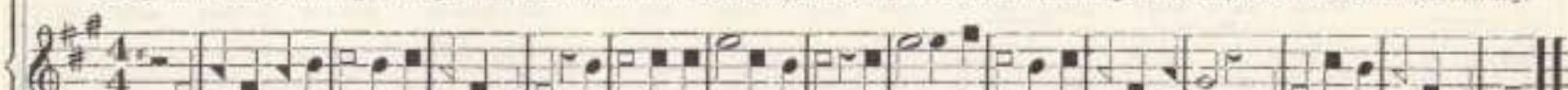
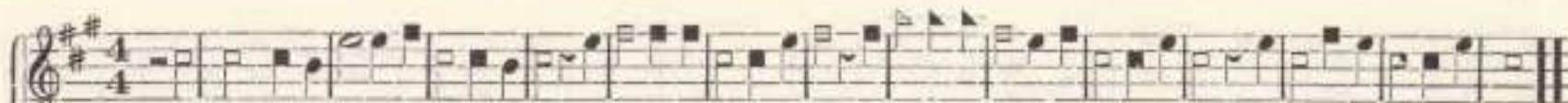
Arranged by H. S. Rees.

421

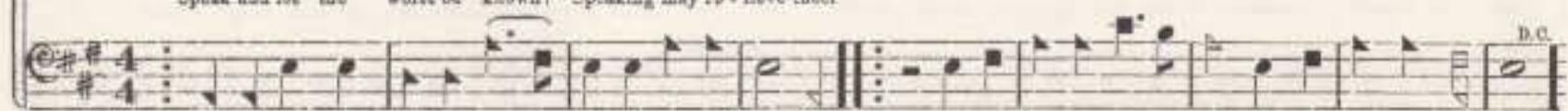
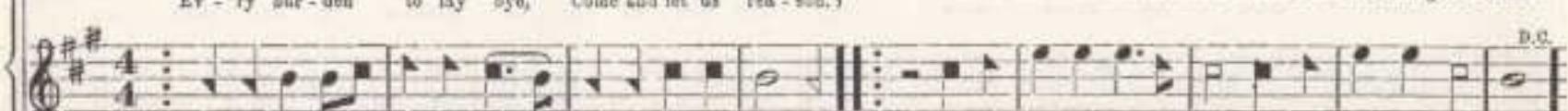
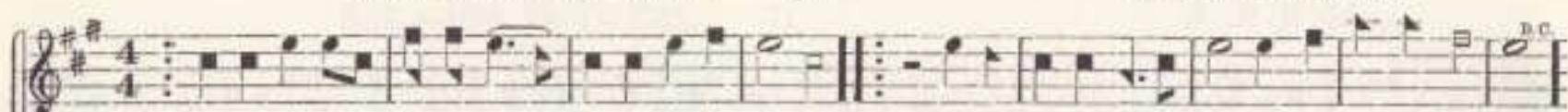
The happy day will soon appear,
When Gia - bral's trum - pt you shall hear,
And we'll all shout to - geth - er in that morn - ing.
Be - half the right - ons march - ing home,
And all the no - gos bid them come,
And we'll all shout to - geth - er in that morn - ing.

CHORUS.

Sweet morn - ing, Sweet morn - ing, And we'll all shout to - geth - er in the morn - ing.
Sweet morn - ing, &c.



THE GRIEVED SOUL. 7, 6.

Miss M. A. Hendon.

GRANTVILLE. C. M.

J. P. Rees.

423

4

Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurl'd, *Louie.*
Then I can

Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, -- And face a drown-ing world,
smile, at

2 4

A - wake my soul in joy - ful lays, Oh, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah, And sing thy great Re - deemer's praise.

CHORUS.

Don't you love God, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah. There's u - nion in heav'n, and there's u - nion in my soul.

SWEET UNION. *Concluded.*

425

Oh, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - ja, Sweet mu - sic in El - on's be - ginning is well, Don't you love God, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - ja.

GOLDEN STREETS.

J. L. Pickard.

I am on my journey home, I am on my journey home, I am on, -- I am on -- my journey home,
To the New Jérusalem, To the New Jérusalem, To the New, -- To the New -- Jérusalem.

When we've been there inn thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less time to sing God's praise, Than when we first begun.

The time is swiftly rolling on, When I must faint and die, My body to the dust return, And there forgotten lie, And there forgotten lie.
Let persecutions rage around, And Anti-christ appear, My silent dust beneath the ground, There's no disturbance there, There's no disturbance there.

HOPE. H. M.

Oliver Bradfield.

427

Young men and maidens raise Your jubilant voices high,
Old men and children praise The Lord of earth and sky. } Him three in one and one in three; Him three in one and one in three, Equal to all eternity.

WILLIAMS. S. M.

Oliver Bradfield.

A charge to keep I have, A God to gla - ri - fy A navy dy - ing and in sure And it is for the sky.

Lento

Moderato.

And

And am I born to die, To lay this bod - y down,
And must my trembling

And must my trem - bing spir - it fly - - In - to n

must my trem - bing spir - it fly

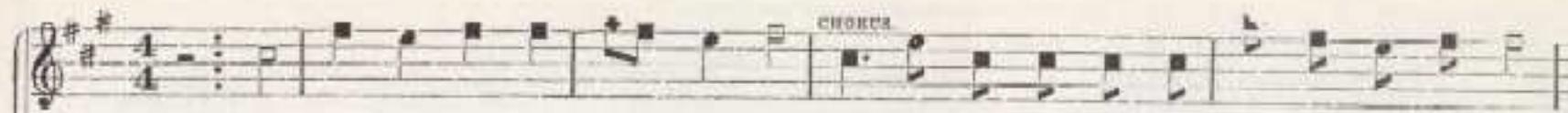
spirit fly, - - - fly, fly, In - to a world un - known, - - - In - to a world un - known,

world unknown, - - - In - to a world unknown, - - - In - to n, &c.

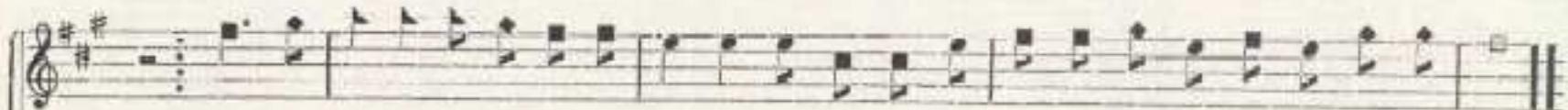
CHRISTIAN'S DELIGHT. L. M.

William L. Williams.

429



Peace, trou - bled soul, thou need not fear; Je - sus says he will be with us to the end.
Thy great Pro - vi - dor still is near. Je - sus says he will be with us to the end.



And he has been with us, And he yet is with us, And he's promised to be with us to the end,



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