UNION HARMONY:

OR

BRITISH AMERICA'S SACRED VOCAL MUSIC.

COMPRISING A LARGE PORTION OF ANCIENT STANDARD CHURCH TUNES

IN THE VARIOUS METRES NOW IN USE.

ALSO,

MODERN EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN COMPOSITIONS

FROM THE MOST APPROVED PROFESSORS IN MUSIC:

WITH A NUMBER OF ORIGINAL TUNES OF EASY ACQUIREMENT; ANTHEMS, AND SPECIAL PIECES, ADAPTED TO VARIOUS PUBLIC OCCASIONS.

FOURTH EDITION, ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

SAINT JOHN, *(New Brunswick:)*

PUBLISHED BY STEPHEN HUMBERT, AND SOLD BY HIM IN SAINT JOHN; ALSO SOLD BY WILLIAM REYNOLDS, DAVID M'MILLAN, V. H. NELSON, AND WILLIAM AVERY, BOOKSELLERS IN SAINT JOHN.

1840.

PREFACE.

Since the sale of the last edition of this work has been completed, the author has been frequently importuned to republish the Second Edition entire. The approbation with which that book was received has not been diminished, notwithstanding the various editions of sacred music which have been circulated through the British Provinces.

The author would have been happy to have gratified his musical friends, and still hopes he will not forfeit their favorable regards, by having only copied a great part of that work into this edition, and supplying the remainder from the valuable resources within his power.

In compiling this fourth edition, he has endeavored to embody as much style and diversity as could well be comprised in a work of this size. Many sound and standard tunes of ancient origin are retained, others of modern date, of simple style or chanting form are added, and are here recommended for church practice, in preference to such tunes as are often used, burthened with overmuch slurring and useless repetition, occupying much time without affording that pleasing melody, always found in correct simple sacred music. Should the present work meet a favorable reception, it is hoped such useless custom will be discontinued.

It is also further hoped and fervently wished, that the present too much prevailing practice of dull and monotonous performance, particularly in time, in devotional exercises, may drop into disuse; and the audience thereby be relieved from that impatience to which such performances naturally subjects them.

In most of the sacred music that has come within the author's reach, especially that of ancient date, Melody is the grand ingredient; but latterly, professors of music have adopted a general system in which *Melody* is wholly confounded in *Harmony;* hence in the most

popular music of modern date, no one part of the compound in the several parts of a tune affords a pleasing melody, and it is only when the parts move together that the pleasing sensations arising from good music are obtained.

To correct in some degree such system, and urge a consistent melody in each and all the parts of a tune, the present work has a general tendency; and those teachers and leaders in the science of sacred music, who will exert their influence in restoring that style in their performances which naturally produces the best melody, and that movement in the respective modes of time, which secures the life and spirit of the tune, will render essential service to the general practice of sacred music, and stimulate more effectually, the ardor of devotional exercise in public worshipping congregations.

The author acknowledges with gratitude the kindness of several Publishers and authors of music in Boston, who have allowed him to enhance the value of his work, by extracting from their publications.

INTRODUCTION TO THE GROUNDS OF MUSIC.

THERE are in Music only seven sounds or tones, whose distance or degrees are measured by five whole, and two half tones, which tones are represented by Notes placed upon five lines and their Spaces, called a Staff; and when a tune requires notes above or below the five lines, other lines are added, either above or below, as occasion may require.

The first lesson for the learner, is the Scale or Gamut of Music. The Scale for the Base is designated by this character, and is placed on the letter F or fourth line, and is called the F Cliff. The Cliff for the Tenor, Treble and Counter, are the same, and is marked thus on the G, or second line as thus,

THE GAMUT OR SCALE OF MUSIC.

For Base.

Space above	B
Fifth Line	A
Fourth Space	G O Sol
Fourth Line	F—O—Faw
Third Space	E O Law
Third Line	D—O—Sol
Second Space	C O Faw
Second Line	B—O—Mi
First Space	A O Law
First Line	G—O—Sol
Space below	F

For Tenor, Counter and Treble.

Space above	G O Sol
Fifth Line	F—O—Faw
Fourth Space	E O Law
Fourth Line	D—O—Sol
Third Space	C O Faw
Third Line	B—O—Mi
Second Space	A O Law
Second Line	G—O—Sol
First Space	F
First Line	E
Space below	D

which the learner is to get by heart without asking for any explanation. The next lesson in order is the rule for the transposition of the Mi, which is the regulating note, and is to be learned in the same manner as the Scale and repeated as follows:

The natural place for Mi is in B, but
If B be flat, Mi is in E.
" B and E be flat, Mi is in A.
" B E and A be flat, Mi is in D.
" B E A and D be flat, Mi is in G.

If F be sharp, Mi is in E.
" F and C be sharp, Mi is in C.
" F C and G be sharp, Mi is in G.
" F C G and D be sharp, Mi is in G.

By these flats and sharps, Mi is removed from B to any letter on the Scale.

Flats and sharps are characters used to remove the Mi note as above, and for that purpose are placed at the co mencement of a tune; each line or space having either flats or sharps is raised by a sharp one half tone, and by flats depressed one half tone through the whole tune, unless altered by occasional flats, sharps, or naturals. Note, when there are neither flats or sharps at the commencement of a tune, then that tune is called natural, and the Mi remains unmoved on B. The tunes in this work are either in three or four parts, and are braced accordingly. To distinguish the parts of a tune, characters called Cliffs are used, and are placed on the Staffs as marked in the tune. Having ascertained the part you are to sing by the Cliff, the next thing is to find the Mi note; for which purpose you are to repeat the letters as they stand on the Scale, until you come to B, and then you say the natural place for Mi is in B, and the learner has now all the use for which the letters on the Scale is intended, as the same rule for finding the Mi note holds good in tunes where the Mi note is removed by flats or sharps.

The singing names of what is sometimes called Sol Fa-ing, now come in use, and are always besides the Mi, only three, viz. Fa Sol and La. The first line or space is always Fa, and the first line or space below Mi is always La; rising from Mi Fa Sol La twice, then Mi again, and by descending to, or from the Mi, La Sol Fa twice, then Mi again. The Fa and La should always sound as Faw, Law, and the Mi as Mee. The next lesson is to raise and fall the sound of notes on the Scale in regular succession; each line or space contains one degree of sound, two of which are only half tones, and are always La and Fa, and Mi and Fa.

Before attempting to learn a tune, it is necessary to comprehend the scale showing the proportion of notes and rests, as to their duration of sound, as for example:

SCALE SHOWING THE PROPORTION OF NOTES.

One of the two most important characteristics in the Science of Music, is Time. The Staff on which music is written is divided by bars across the lines of the Staff. The space between those bars, commonly called a bar, contains the measure of Time, as in or one semibreve, or two minims, or four crotchets, &c. fill one bar, and each bar contains only the Time, regardless of the number of notes in the bar. The same rule holds in all modes of Time.

To secure a proper and correct movement in Time, it is necessary to practice some artificial movement until the learner has obtained some proficiency in singing; the most convenient method is, to beat or measure Time with the hand. Various modes have been practised, either may do if correctly performed, but the most consistent is that mode recommended in this work.

In or Time, which is the slowest mode, there are four movements to each bar, to perform which

1st. Let the fingers of the right hand fall.
2d. Drop the heel of the hand.
3d. Raise the fingers, and draw them towards the breast.
4th. Raise the fingers upwards.

In or , Time is measured by the same proportion of notes as in Time, and is beat or measured by two movements to a bar, as

1st. Let the fingers fall.
2d. Raise the hand.

In , Time is measured by one minim to a bar, and is beat as only one third quicker.

Triple time is marked, first , and contains one pointed semibreve to a bar, and is measured by three beats to each bar, as

1st. Let the fingers fall.
2d. Drop the heel of the hand.
3d. Raise the hand. Time same as .

Triple Time, secondly, contains one pointed minim to a bar, is beat as the preceding, only one third quicker.

Compound Time , contains two pointed minims to a bar, and is beat the same as .

 Time contains two pointed crotchets to a bar, is beat as only one third quicker.

In or Time, the under figures show the fractional parts of the measure note, viz. four crotchets; the upper figures denote four beats to a bar, that is, one to each crotchet, or four beats to the measure note, (a semibreve) which fills the bar.

In or Time, the measure of notes is as in but the beat is only two to the bar, because the time is quicker.

 shows that only two crotchets, or fourths of a semibreve, fills a bar, and has two beats to a bar.

In Triple Time, three minims, or seconds of a semibreve, fills the bar, and has three beats to a bar.

Second mode of Triple Time contains two pointed minims in a bar, and is beat as only one third quicker.

In Compound Time, the beats to a bar are equal, and the notes to a beat odd, it is therefore called Compound Time.

First mode, contains two pointed minims, or six crotchets (a pointed minim being equal to three crotchets) to a bar, has two beats, each taking half the bar, or the time of three crotchets.

Compound time same as only crotchets are instead of minims, and quavers in place of crotchets, beat as only one third quicker.

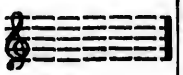
To the foregoing general explanation, a knowledge of the following Musical Characters will comprehend ample instruction for the learner, in all that is necessary to begin practising upon plain and familiar music. As the intention of the Publisher of this work was to avoid scrupulously all unnecessary embarrassment in the elementary part of this book, nothing has been introduced that is not necessary, or any thing superfluous retained.

MUSICAL CHARACTERS EXPLAINED.

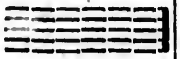
Examples.

The *Base Cliff* is placed on the fourth line, and called the F Cliff, and is used only in Base.

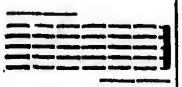
The *Tenor and Treble Cliff* is placed on the second line, and called the G Cliff, and is used in Tenor and Treble, and in Counter.



A *Staff* is five lines with their spaces, whereon notes and other characters are written.

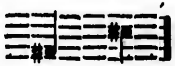


Ledger Lines are used when notes ascend or descend beyond the compass of the staff.



A *Brace* shows how many parts are sung together.

A *Sharp* set before a note raises it one semitone.



Examples.

A *Flat* set before a note sinks it one semitone.

Either a *Sharp* or *Flat* set at the beginning of a tune has influence through it, unless contradicted by a Natural.

A *Natural* restores a note, made flat or sharp, to its primitive sound.

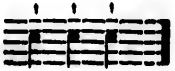
Observe, that Sharps, Flats, and Naturals affect the sound of no letters but those on which they are set.

A *Repeat* shows what part of a tune is to be sung over again.

Figures, 1, 2, signify that the note under figure 1 is to be sung before repeating, and the note under figure 2 at repeating; if tied, both are to be sung.

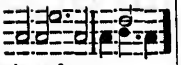
A *Slur* shows what notes are sung to one syllable: but when the notes are tied at the bottom, the slur is unnecessary.

Stoccato Marks should be performed distinctly; when dots are introduced, they must be sung soft and distinct.

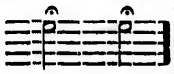


Examples.

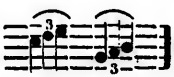
A *Point of Addition* adds to a note one half its original length. When set after a Semibreve, it makes it equal to three Minims; when set after a Minim, it makes it equal to three Crotchets, &c.



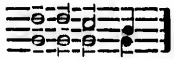
A *Hold* signifies that the notes, over which it is set, may be continued at the pleasure of the performer.



A *Figure* 3, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same kind.

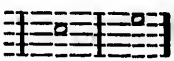


Choosing Notes are placed in a direct line, one above another, either of which, or both may be sung.

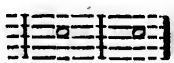


A *Ligature* or *Tie*, comprehends two or more notes upon the same line, or space, tied with a slur, which must be sung with one name, and as one sound.

A *Single Bar* divides the time according to the measure note.

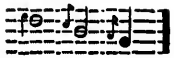


A *Measure Note* is that which fills a bar.



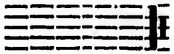
Examples.

Appoggiatures, or *Leaning Notes*, are sung according to the value of the note, which follows.



A *Double Bar* shows the end of a strain.

A *Close* shows the end of a tune.

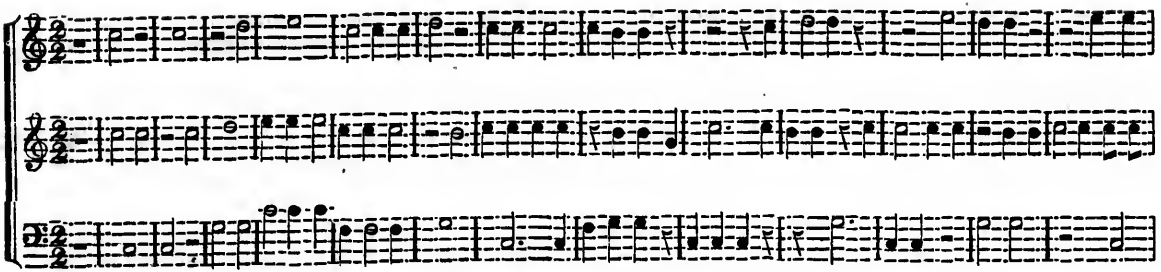


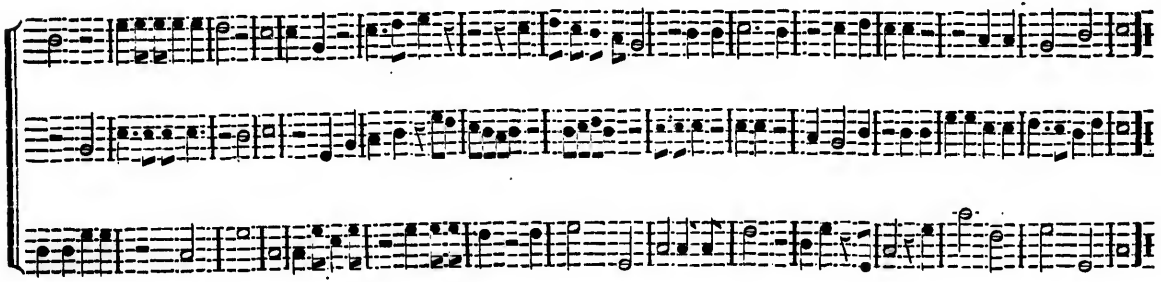
When the learner has committed the preceding explanations, and the names of the several Musical Characters to memory, he will soon be enabled to apply them to their respective uses, and with but small verbal instruction proceed to a correct practical performance in his progress. The necessity of paying particular attention to the principles must be obvious, and should therefore in no case be dispensed with, as the knowledge of Notes, Musical Characters, and their uses, are every way requisite to a proficiency in the art of music.

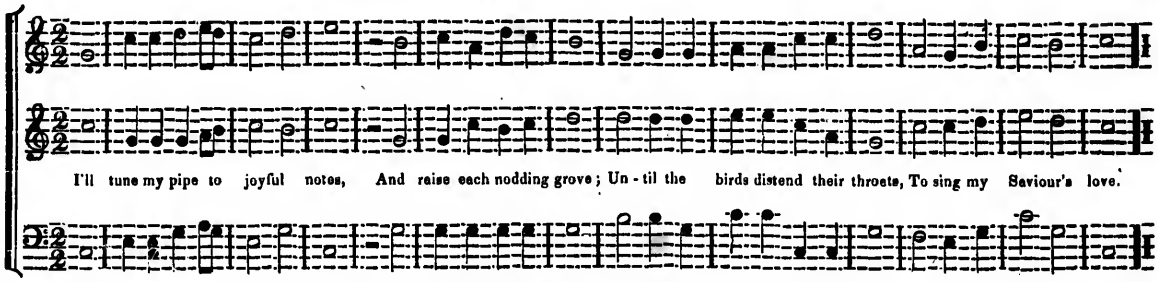
Much depends in assigning suitable voices upon the several parts. In order to secure a proper expression, both in *sound* and *sense*, notes, however long or short in their duration, should be struck and ended soft, gradually increasing the sound on the first part, and diminishing toward the close. As the notes ascend on the Staff, they should be sung softer than the low, which should always have a bolder accent. The words should retain their proper accent, and be sung as distinctly as possible. Sounds on the base should be full, on the

tenor bold and *manly*, (not effeminately, as in the present practice of modern time, by females) the counter soft, yet firm, and the treble smooth and *delicate*. The directive terms in this work are generally in plain English, understood at first sight, and require a suitable attention from the performer. A good effect is produced by alternate *loud* and *soft* singing in particular parts of some tunes, under the directive term soft. Some of the singers may be silent, one singer should not be heard above another, faintness in expression should be avoided, and the time of the tune kept true. In changing from soft to loud, strike the first loud note moderately, not rashly loud, as those terms are only relative; extremes must be avoided. Other graces in music, such as *Holds*, *Trills*, leading *small* notes, *transitions*, &c. must be acquired by practice; they may be omitted without serious injury until knowledge and judgment dictate how and where to apply them.

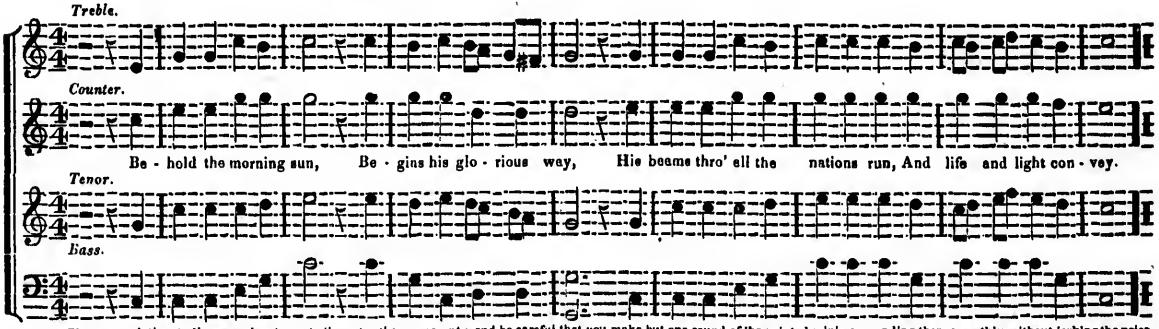
Singers should always consider, that a becoming deportment in a company performing, or learning "Sacred Music," cannot consistently be dispensed with. Scripture and reason both forbid it. Solemnity of manner, in the performer, will add importance to the subject. The frequent occurrence of the sacred name of GOD, the solemn recital of the important concerns of religion and immortality, are too weighty to admit even the indication of levity; and, doubtless, if the very soul of the singer was poured forth in his music, his audience could but scarcely resist imbibing his inspiration.







LESSON IN HARMONY OF FOUR PARTS.



☞ Give as much time to the several rests, as to the notes they represent; and be careful that you make but one sound of the pointed minims, sounding them smoothly without jerking the voice.

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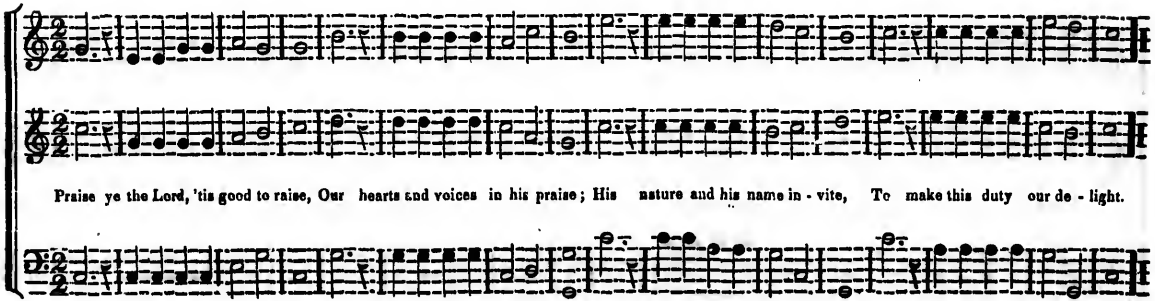
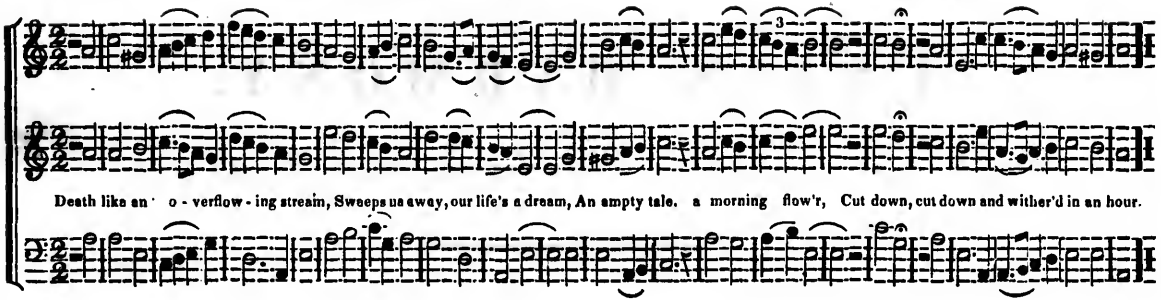
ALACRITY. L. M. S. Humbert.



TRUTH. L. M.

S. Humbert.



VIVACITY. L. M.

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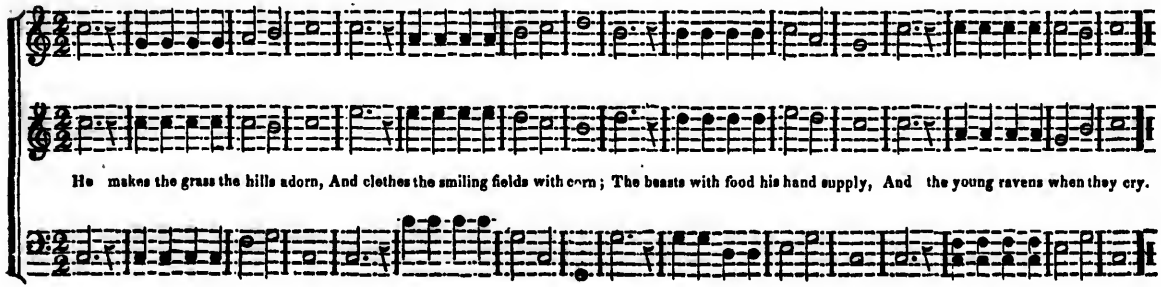
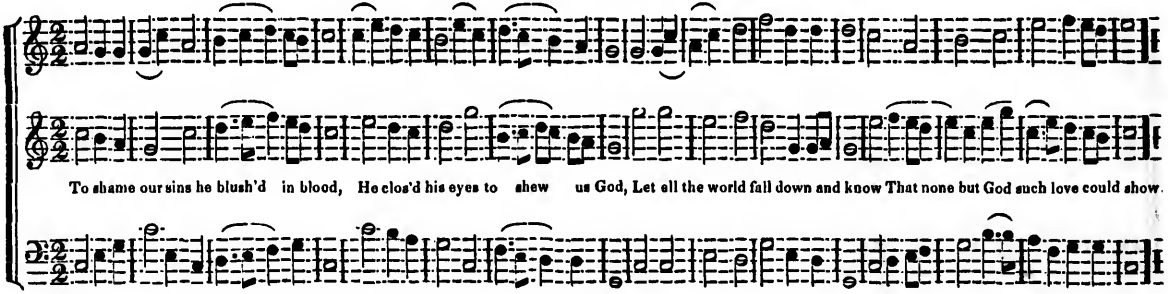
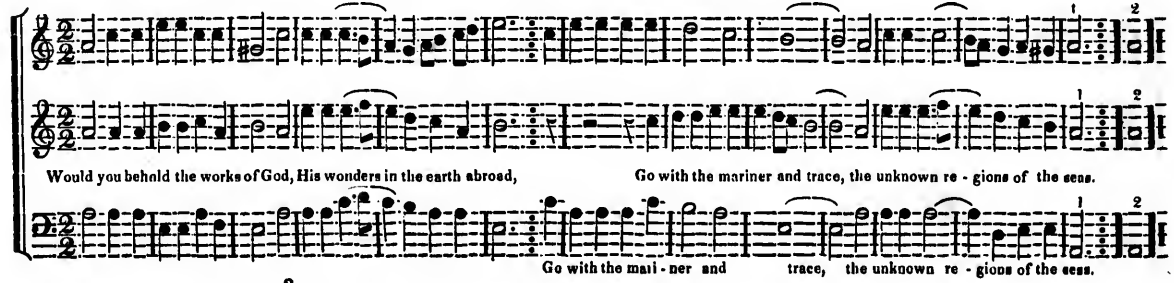




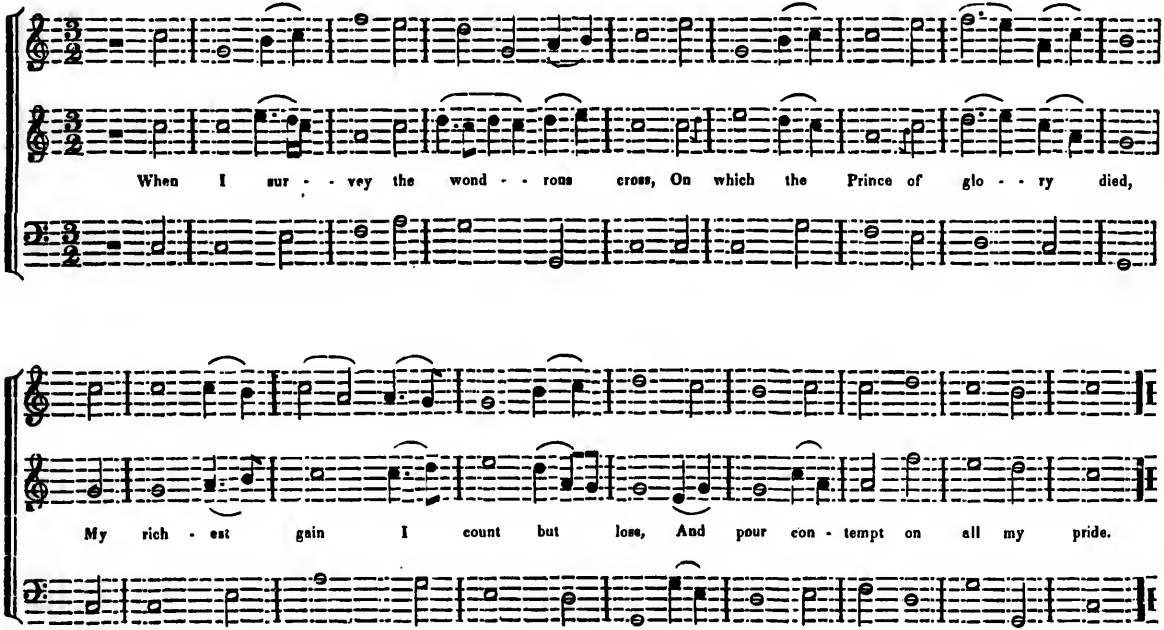
OCEAN NEW. L. M.

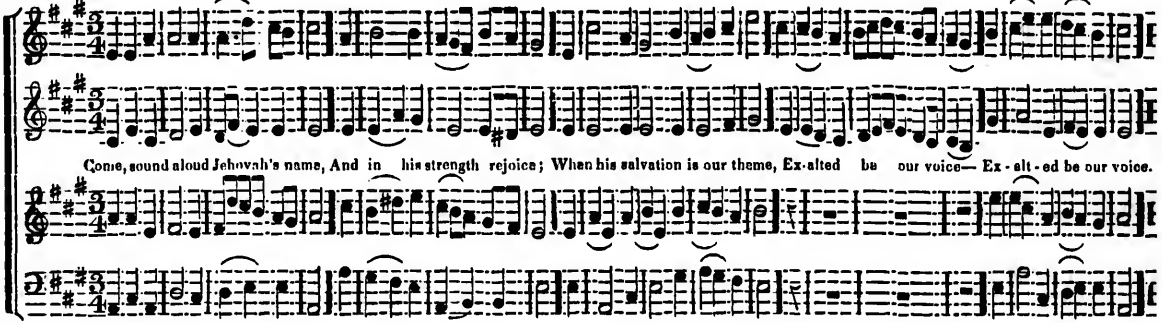
R. S. Benison.



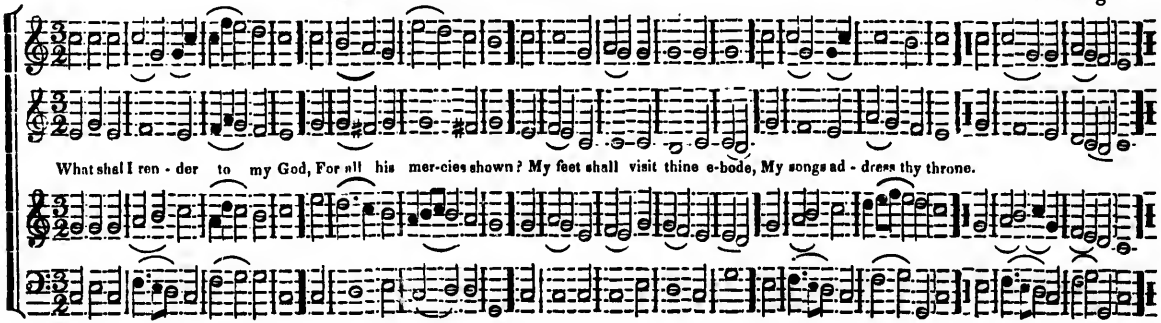
CONTEMPLATION. L. M.

R. S. Benison.

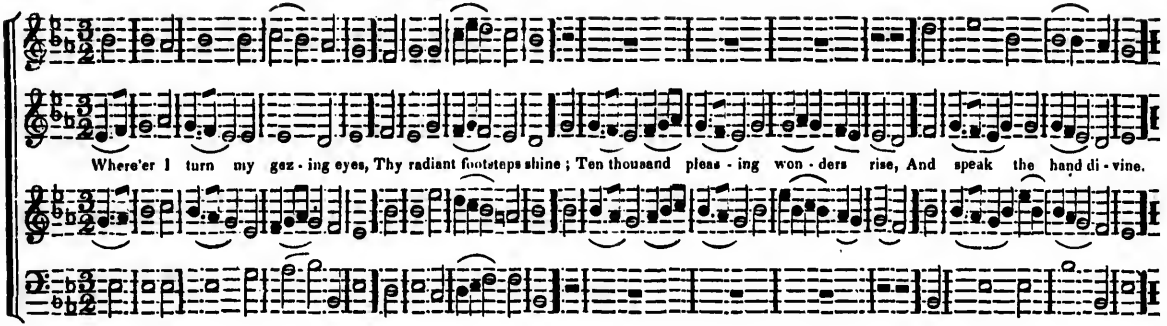




MEDFORD. C. M. *2d ending.*

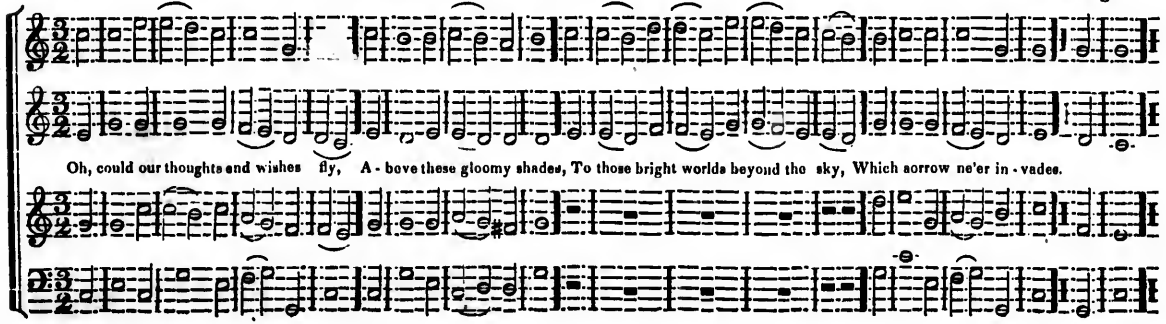


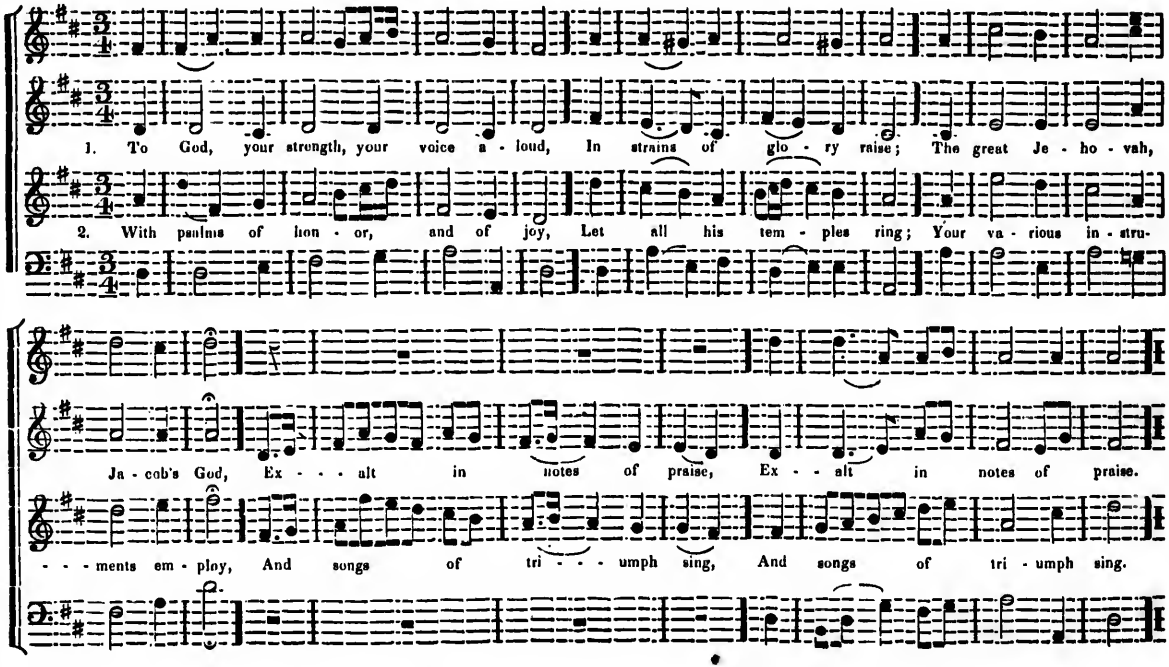
DOUGLASS. C. M.



COVENTRY. C. M.

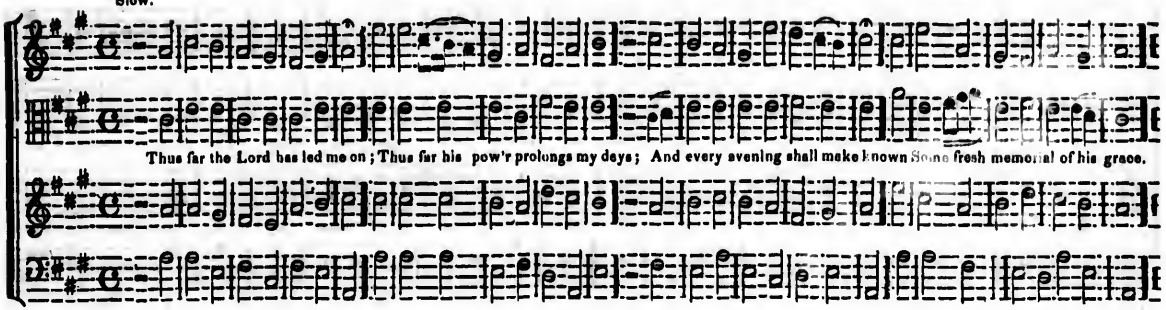
2d ending.




1. To God, your strength, your voice a - loud, In strains of glo - ry raise; The great Je - ho - vah,
2. With psalms of hon - or, and of joy, Let all his tem - ples ring; Your va - rious in - stru-
Ja - cob's God, Ex - - - alt in notes of praise, Ex - - alt in notes of praise.
- - - ments em - ploy, And songs of tri - - - umph sing, And songs of tri - umph sing.

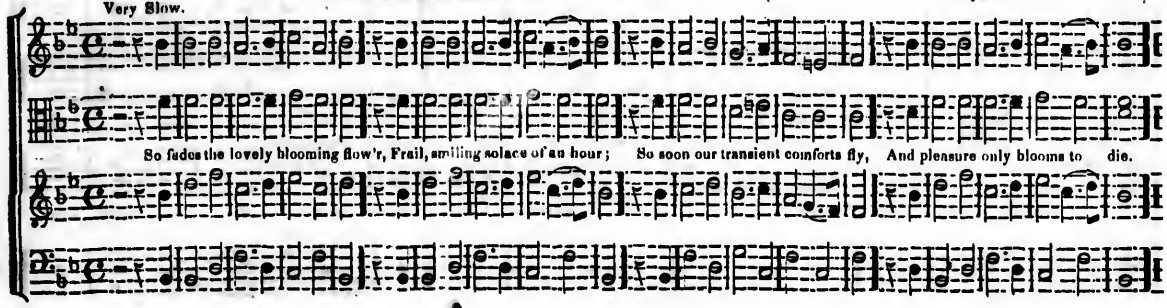
OLD HUNDRED. L. M. Dr. Douland.

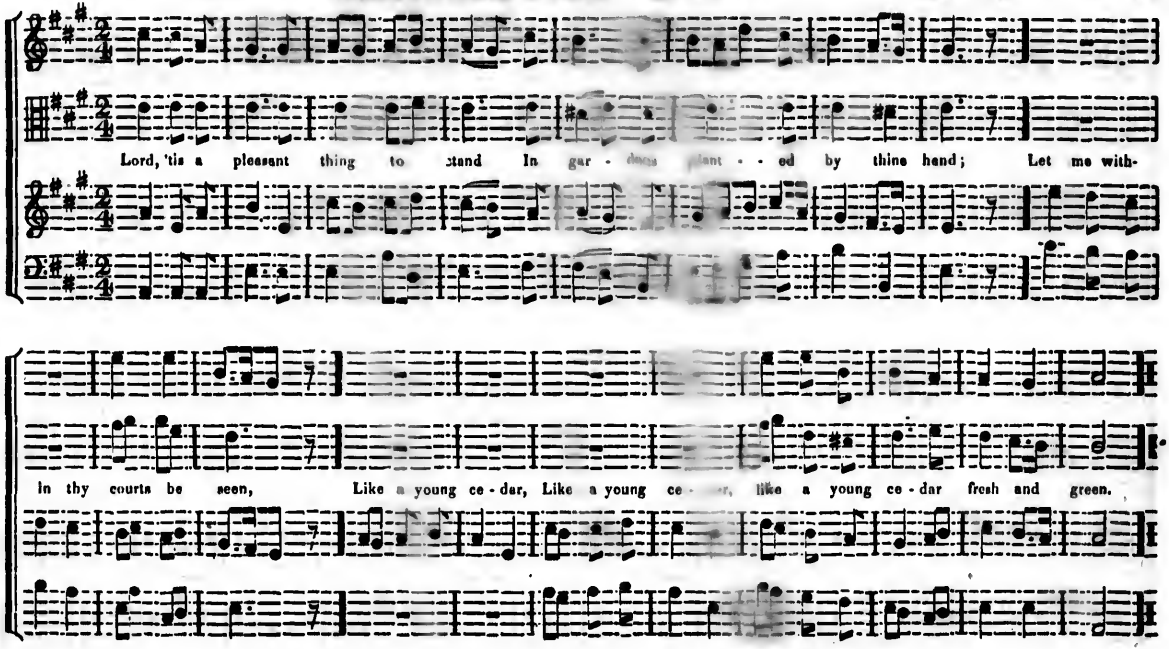
Slow.



PLEYEL'S HYMN. L. M. Pleyel.

Very Slow.

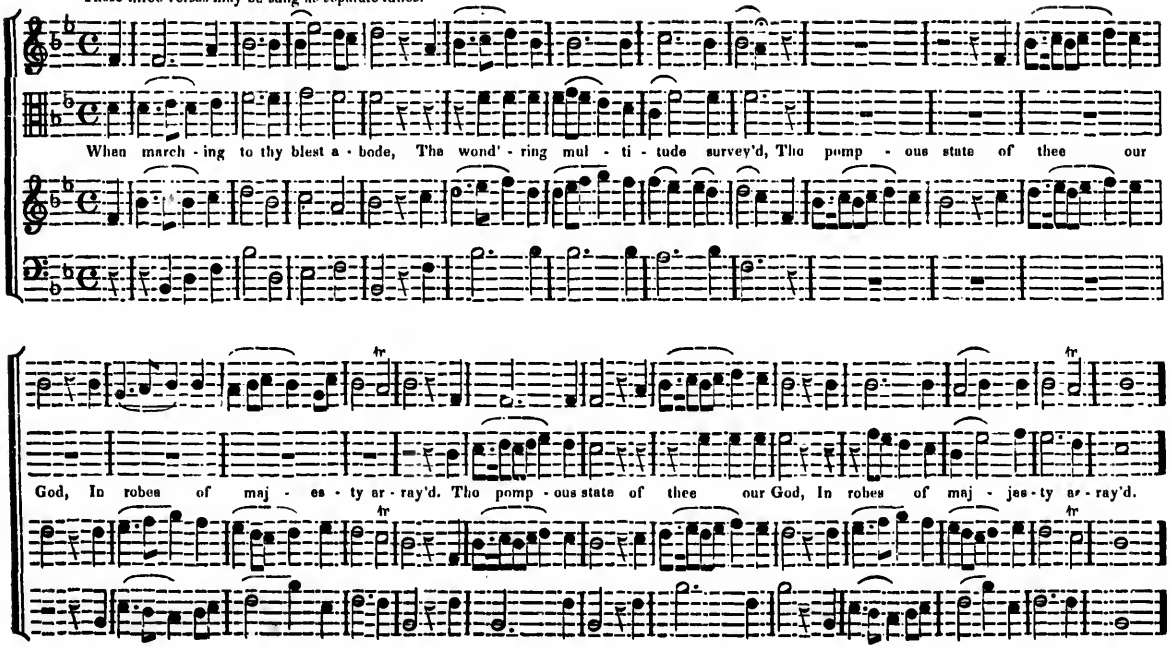


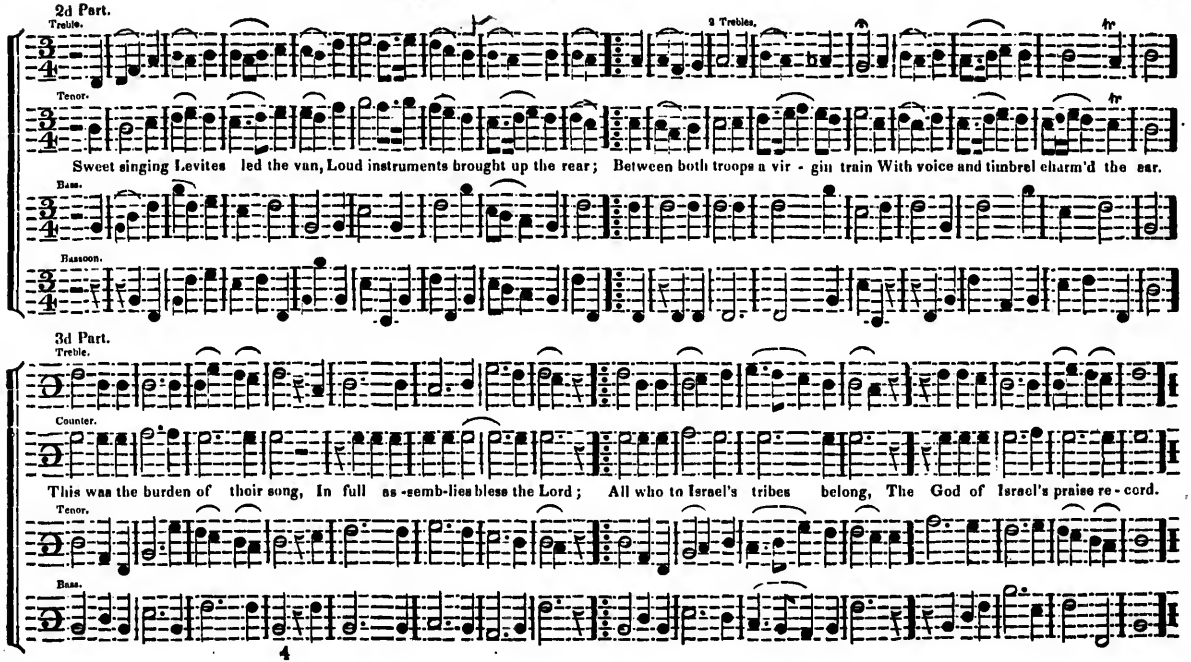

Lord, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand In gar - dens planted by thine hand; Let me with-
In thy courts be seen, Like a young ce - dar, Like a young ce - dar, like a young ce - dar fresh and green.

PENTECOST. L. M.

Dixon.

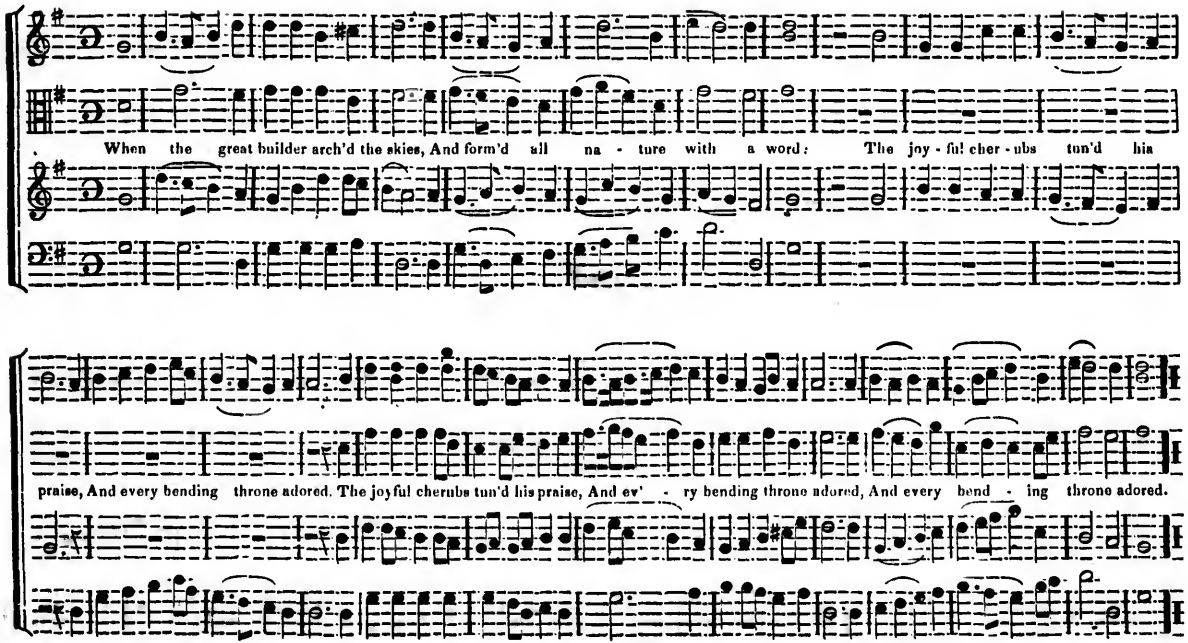
These three verses may be sung as separate tunes.




2d Part.
Treble.
2 Trebles.
Tenor.
Sweet singing Levites led the van, Loud instruments brought up the rear; Between both troops a vir - gin train With voice and timbrel charm'd the ear.
Bass.
Bassoon.
3d Part.
Treble.
Counter.
This was the burden of their song, In full as -semb-lies bless the Lord; All who to Israel's tribes belong, The God of Israel's praise re - cord.
Tenor.
Bass.

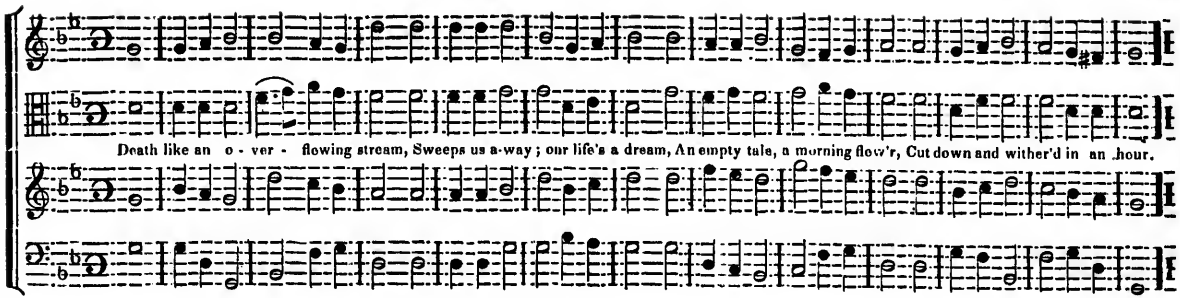
MINERVA. L. M.

Holden.



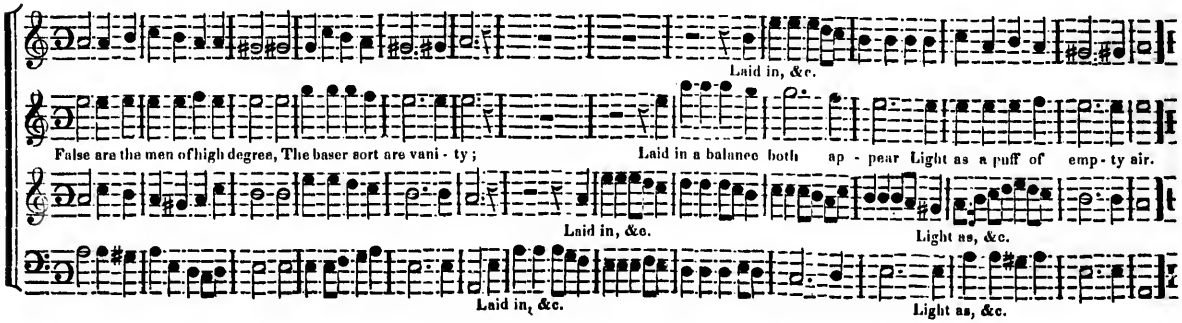
HOPKINTON. L. M.

Wood.

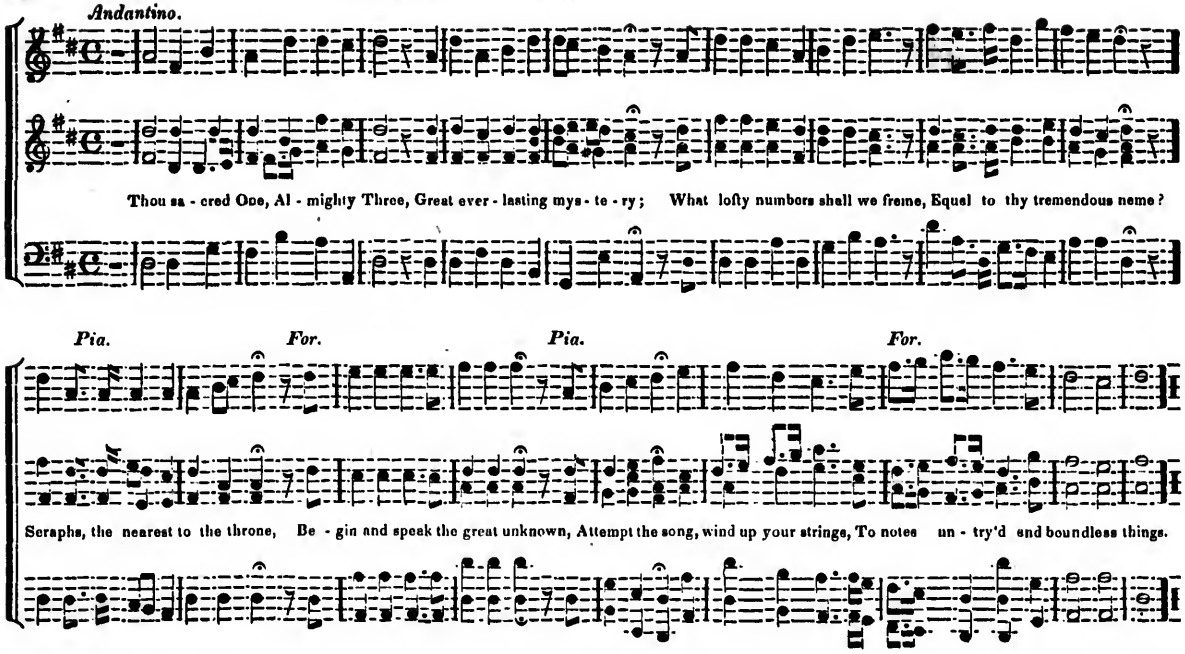


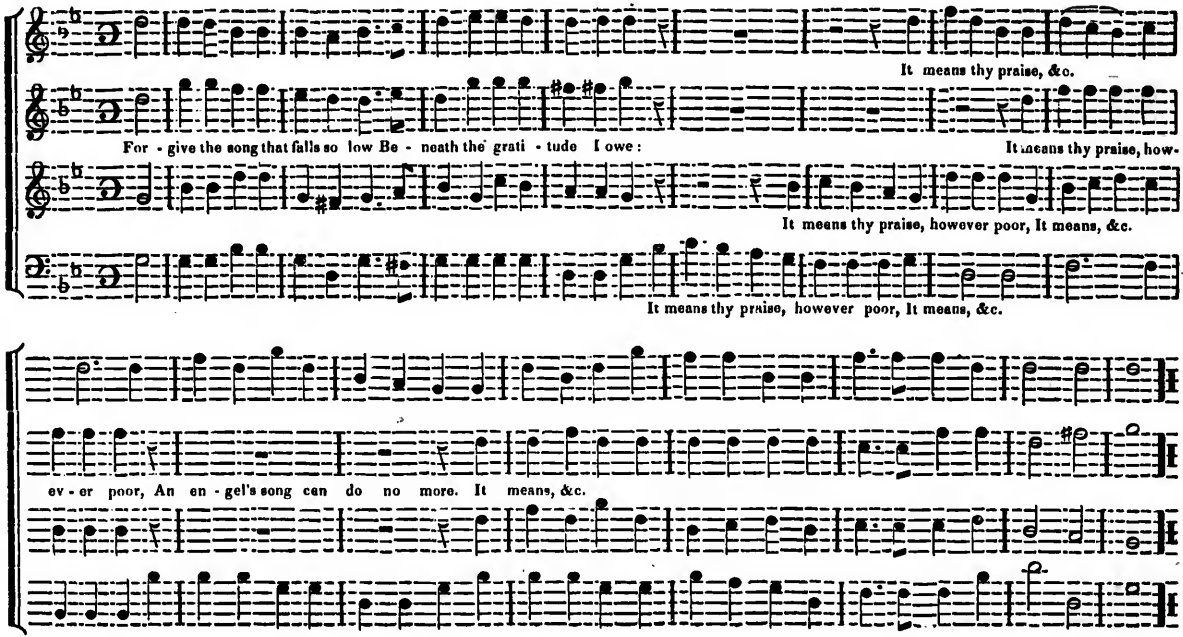
RUSSIA. L. M.

Read.



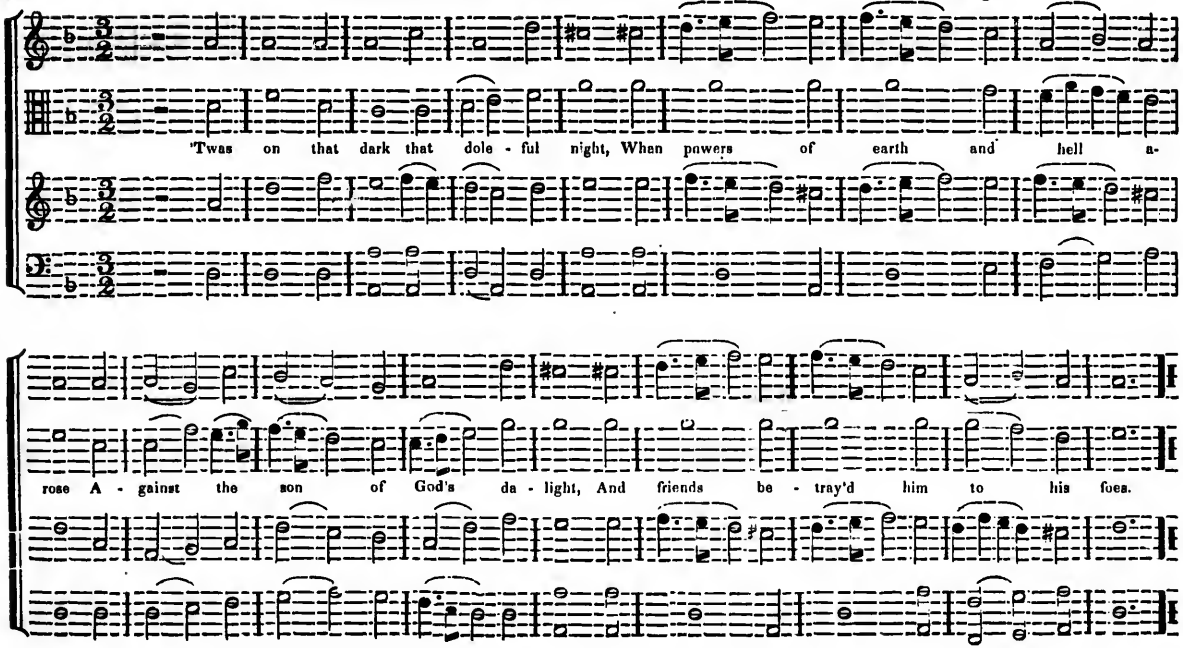
CHELSEA. L. M.

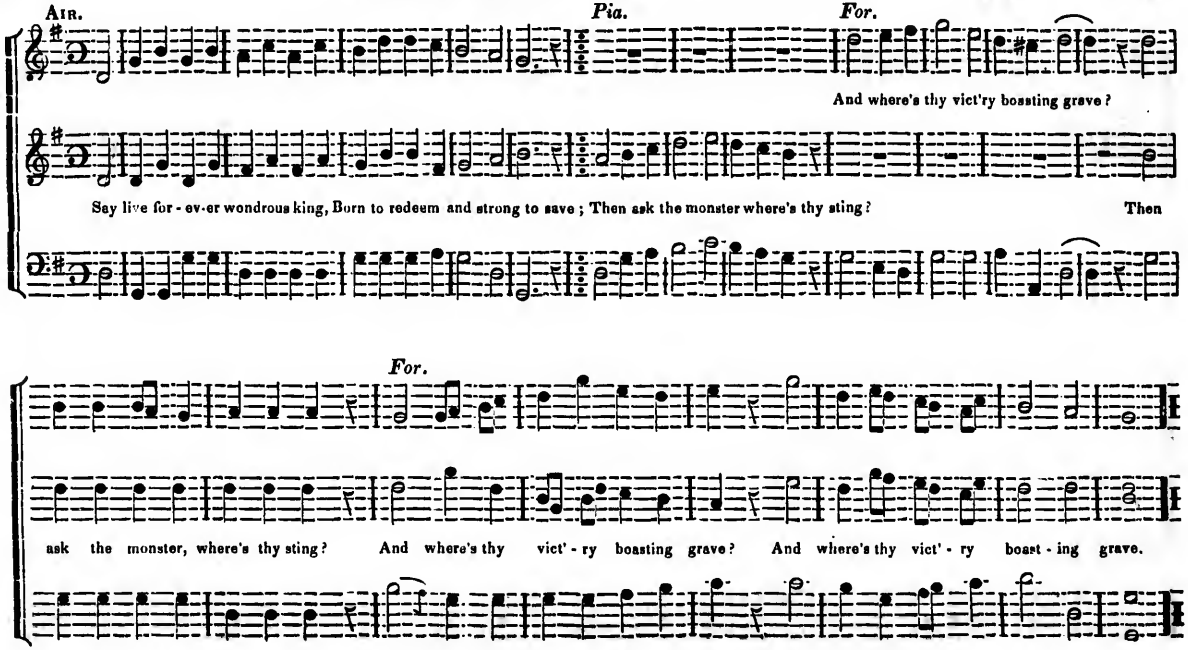

Andantino.
Thou sa - cred One, Al - mighty Three, Great ever - lasting mys - te - ry; What lofty numbers shall we frame, Equal to thy tremendous name?
Pia.
For.
Pia.
For.
Seraphs, the nearest to the throne, Be - gin and speak the great unknown, Attempt the song, wind up your strings, To notes un - try'd and boundless things.


It means thy praise, &c.
For - give the song that falls so low Be - neath the grati - tude I owe:
It means thy praise, how-
It means thy praise, however poor, It means, &c.
It means thy praise, however poor, It means, &c.
ev - er poor, An en - gel's song can do no more. It means, &c.

BROOKFIELD. L. M.

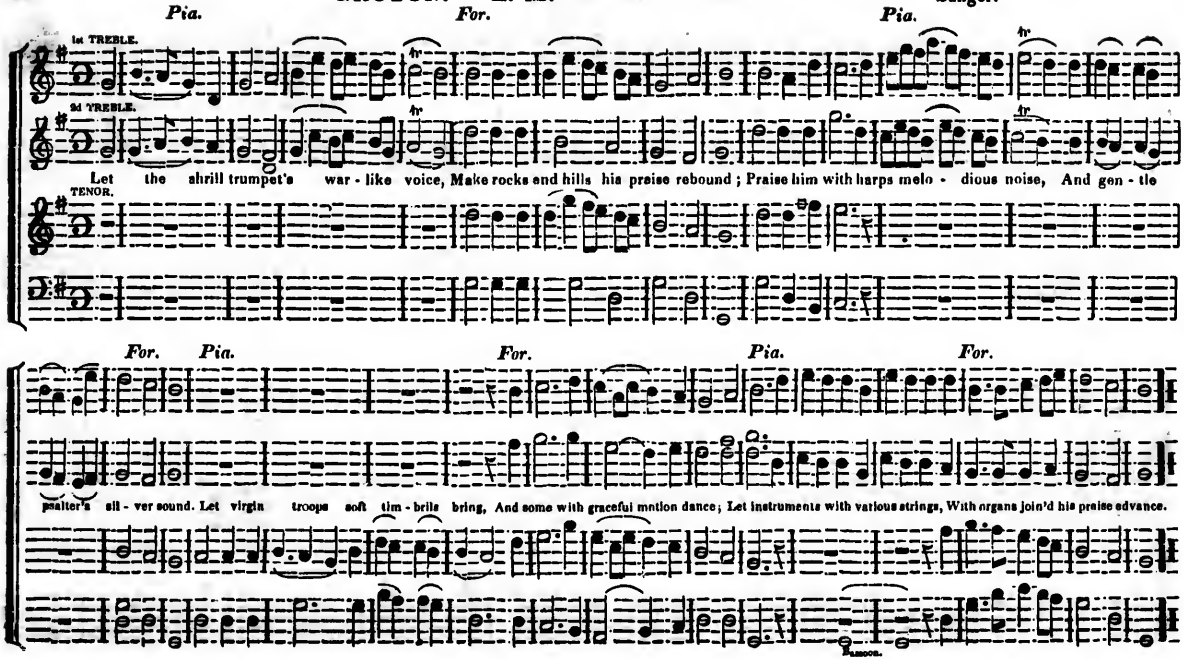
Billings.



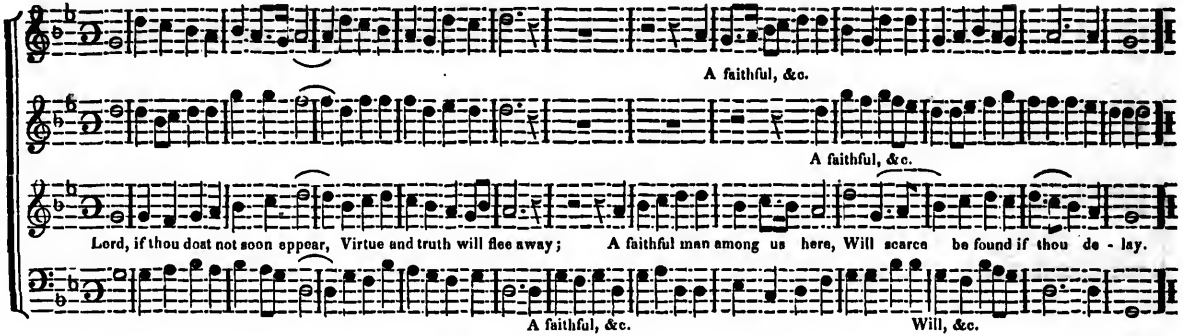

Air.
Pia.
For.
And where's thy vict'ry boasting grave?
Say live for - ev-er wondrous king, Born to redeem and strong to save; Then ask the monster where's thy sting? Then
For.
ask the monster, where's thy sting? And where's thy vict' - ry boasting grave? And where's thy vict' - ry boast - ing grave.

GROTON. L. M.

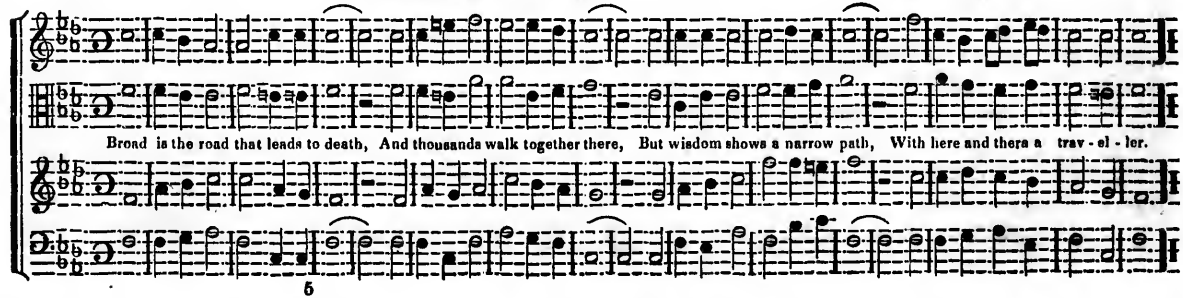
Sanger.



WILLIAMSTOWN. L. M. Edson.

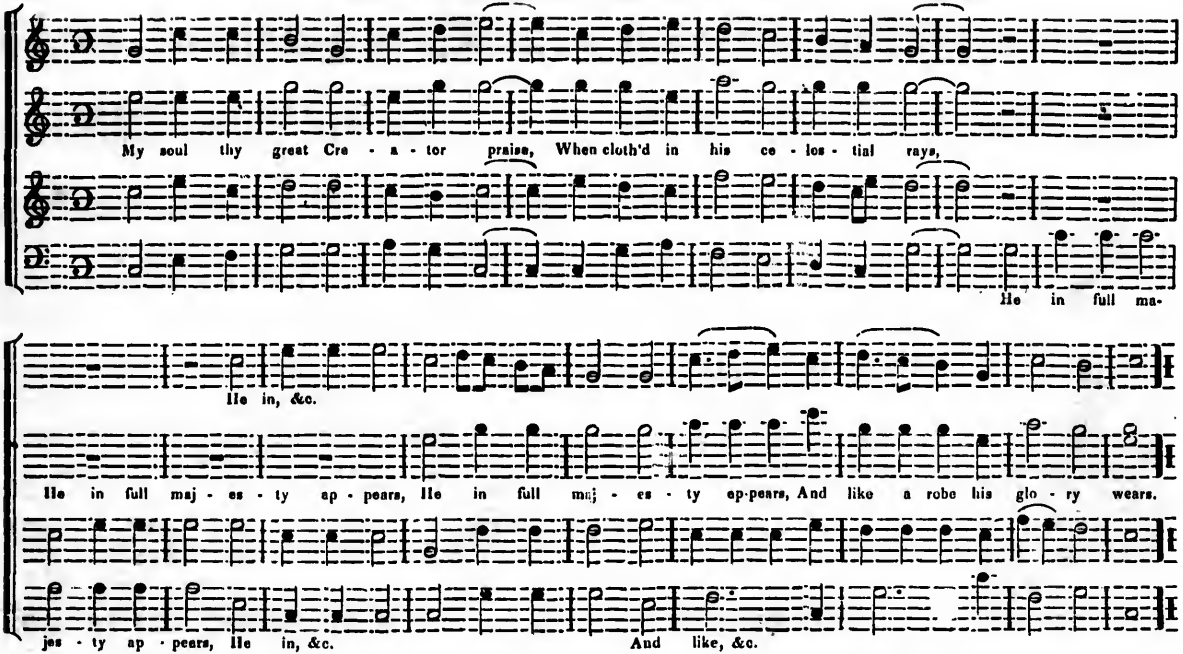


WINDHAM. L. M. Read.



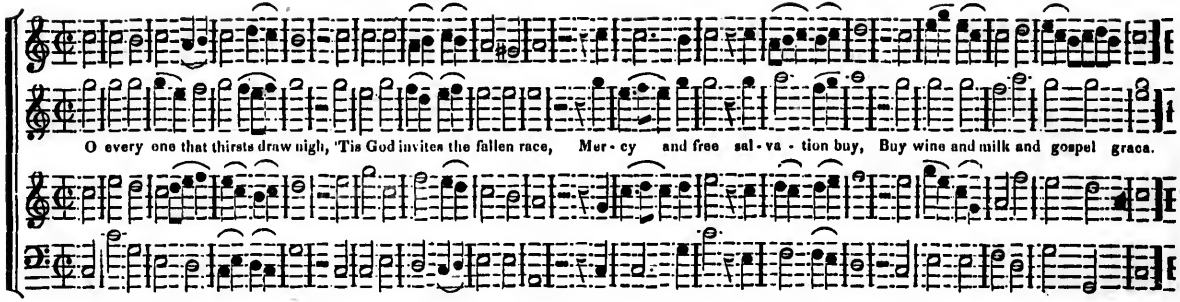
BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

Edson.



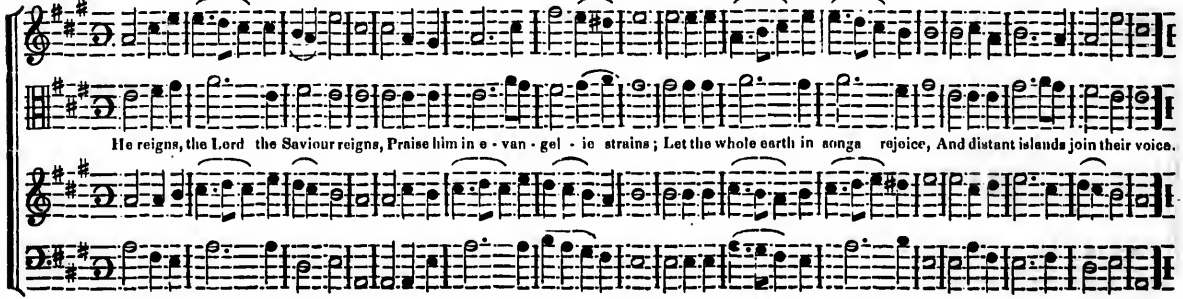
FOUNTAIN. L. M.

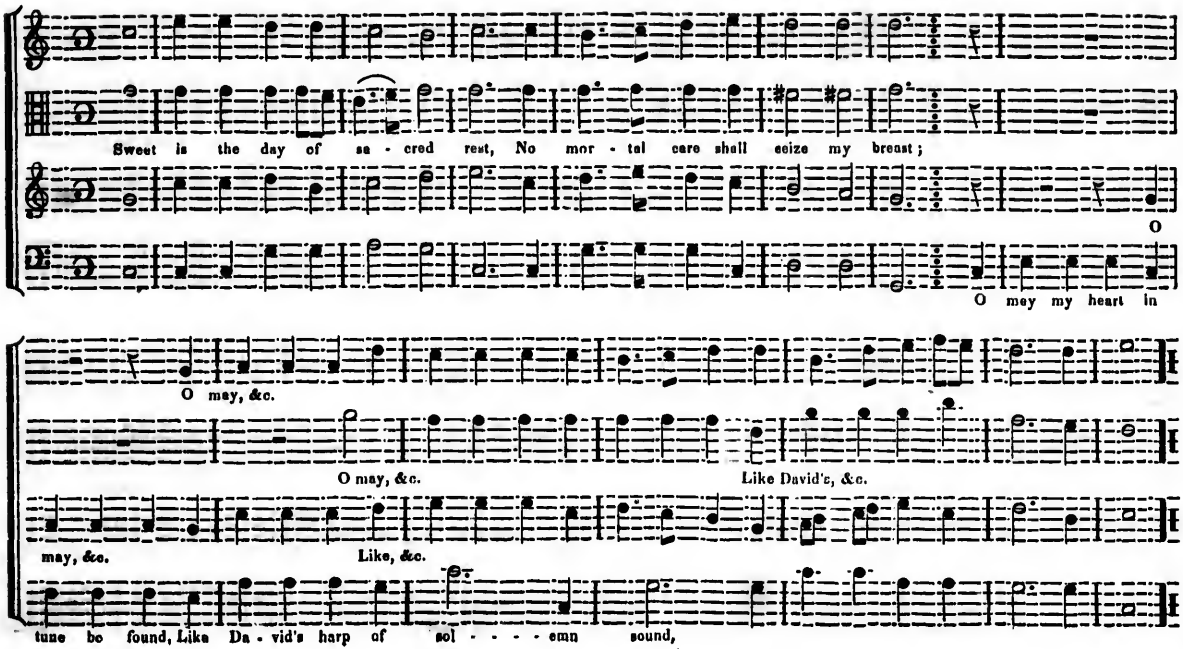
Leach.

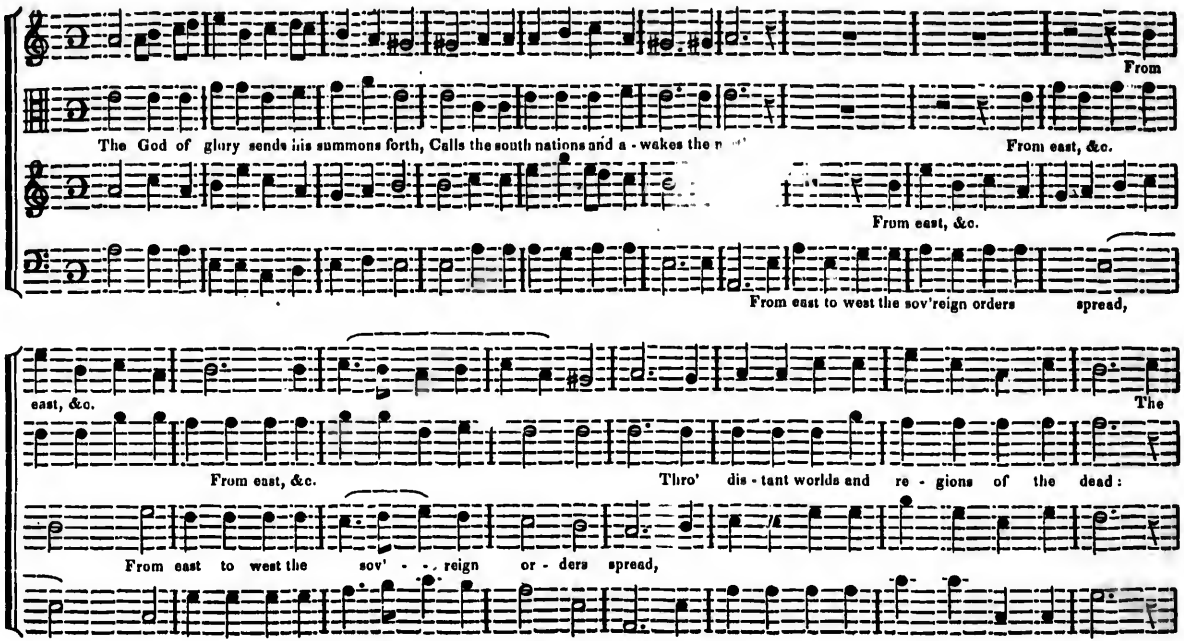


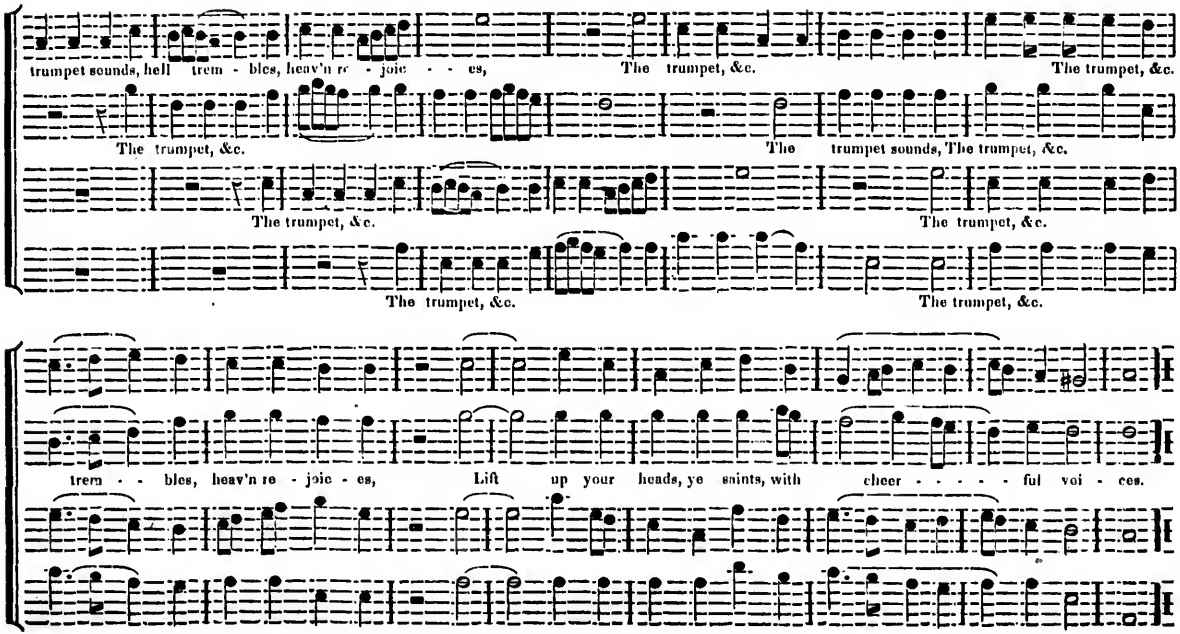
PARIS. L. M.

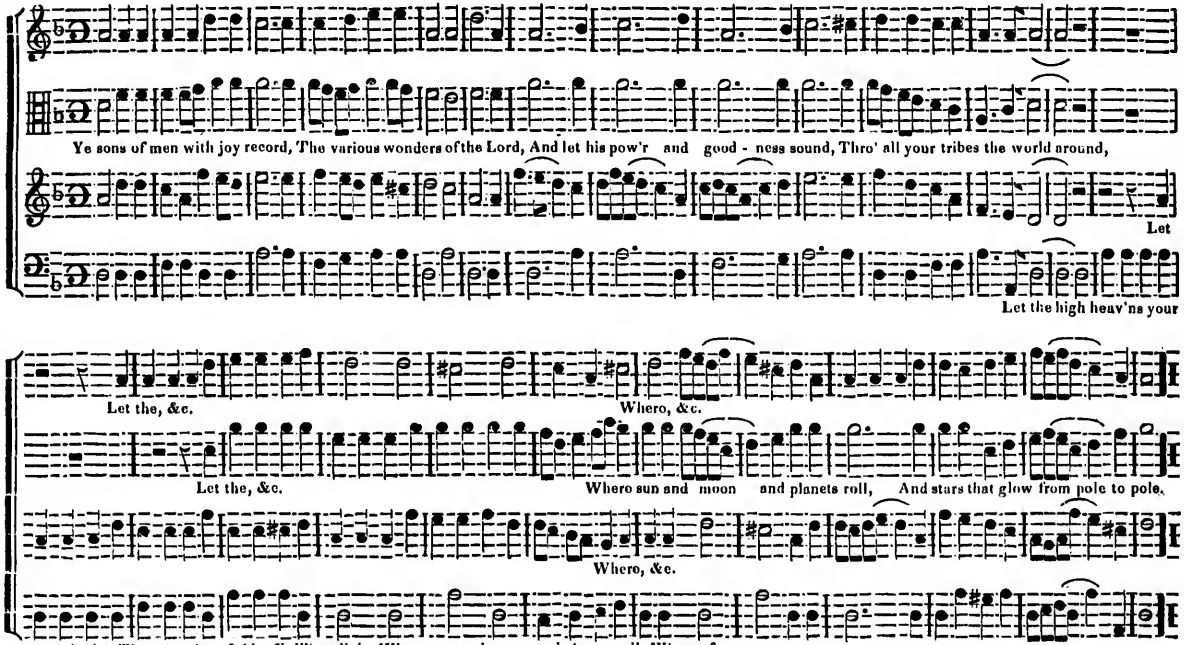
Billings.

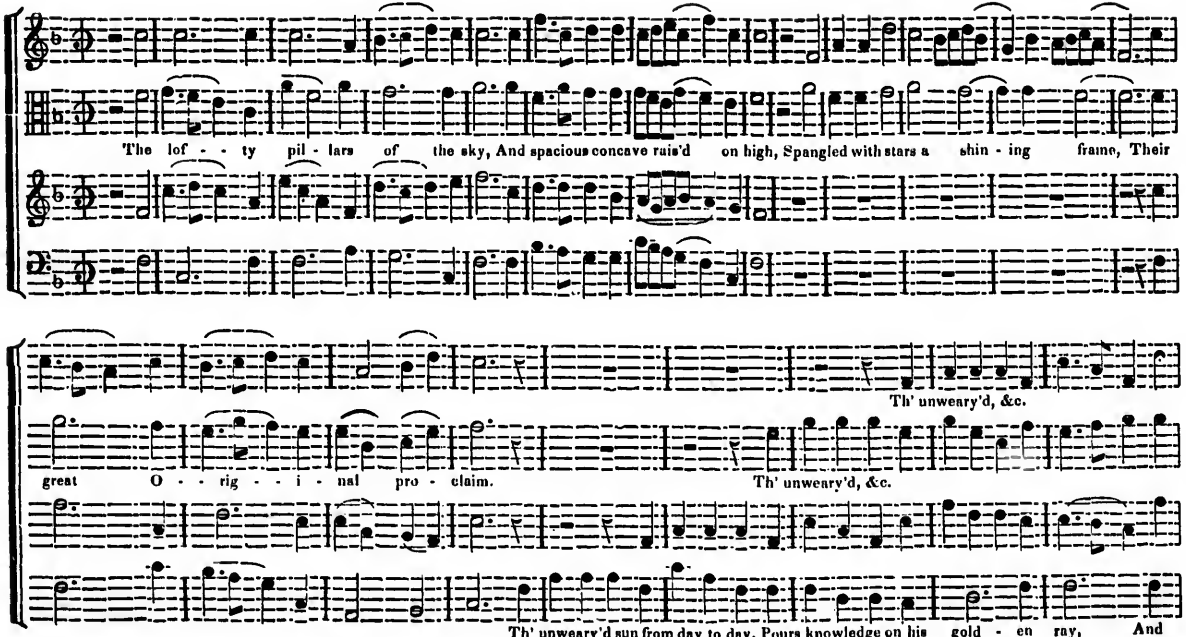


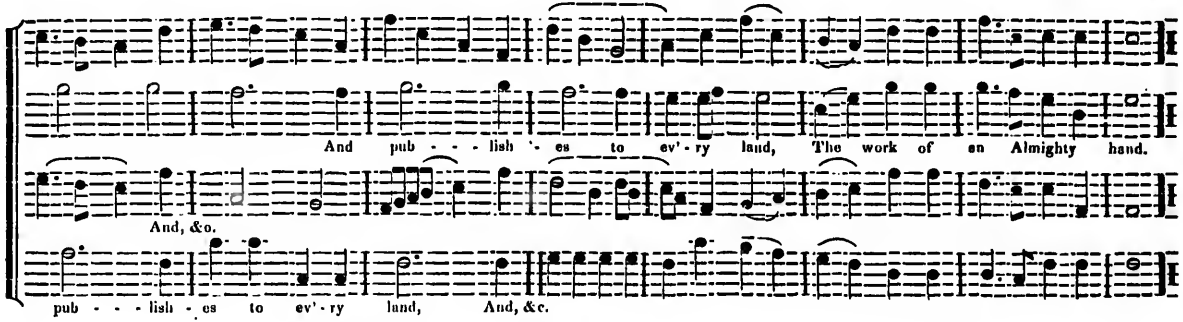

Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall seize my breast;
O
O mey my heart in
O may, &c.
O may, &c.
Like David's, &c.
may, &c.
Like, &c.
tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - - - - emn sound,


From
The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and a - wakes the n
From east, &c.
From east, &c.
From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,
east, &c.
The
From east, &c.
Thro' dis - tant worlds and re - gions of the dead:
From east to west the sov' - - reign or - ders spread,

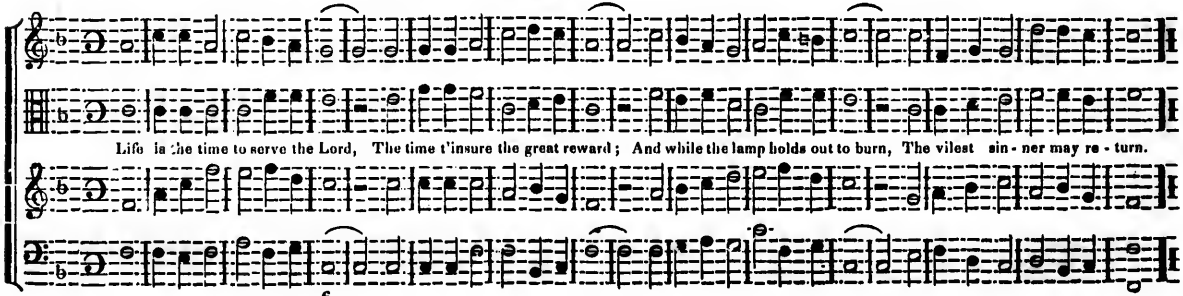

trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joic - - es,
The trumpet, &c.
The trumpet, &c.
The trumpet, &c.
The trumpet sounds, The trumpet, &c.
The trumpet, &c.
The trumpet, &c.
The trumpet, &c.
trem - - bles, heav'n re - joic - es,
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheer - - - - - ful voi - ces.


Ye sons of men with joy record, The various wonders of the Lord, And let his pow'r and good - ness sound, Thro' all your tribes the world around,
Let
Let the high heav'ns your
Let the, &c.
Where, &c.
Let the, &c.
Where sun and moon and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole,
Where, &c.
songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and moon, and planets roll, Where, &c.


The lof - - ty pil - lars of the sky, And spacious concave ruis'd on high, Spangled with stars a shin - ing frame, Their
Th' unweary'd, &c.
great O - - rig - - i - nal pro - claim.
Th' unweary'd, &c.
Th' unweary'd sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his gold - en ray, And

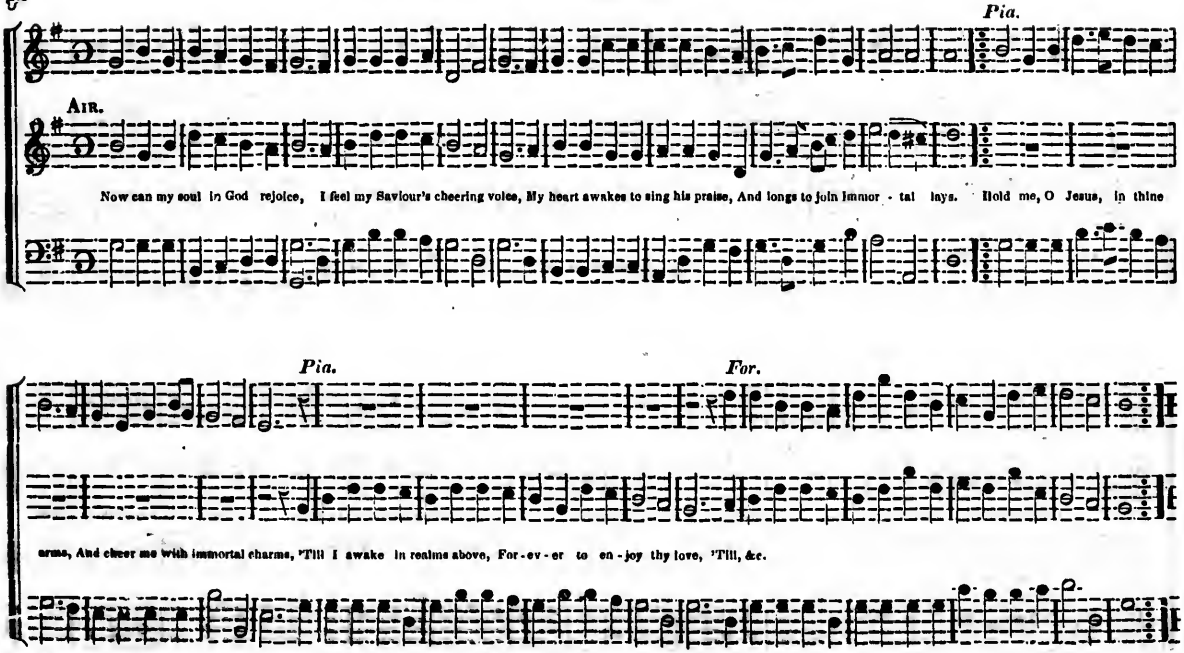


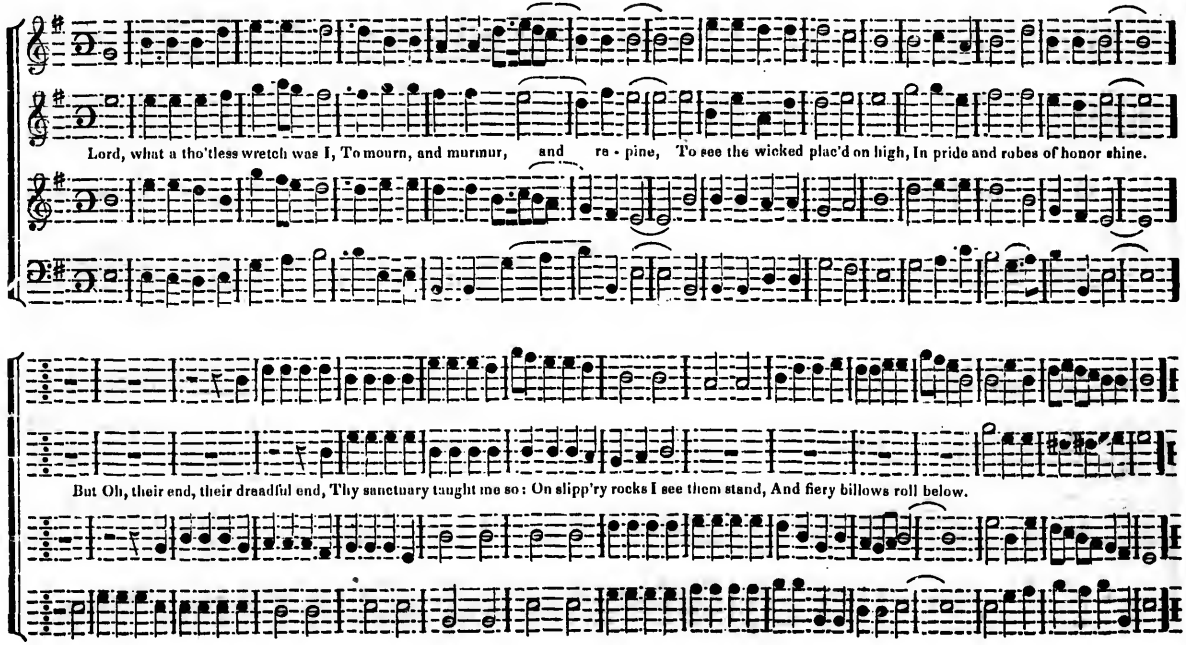
WELLS. L. M. Holdrayd.

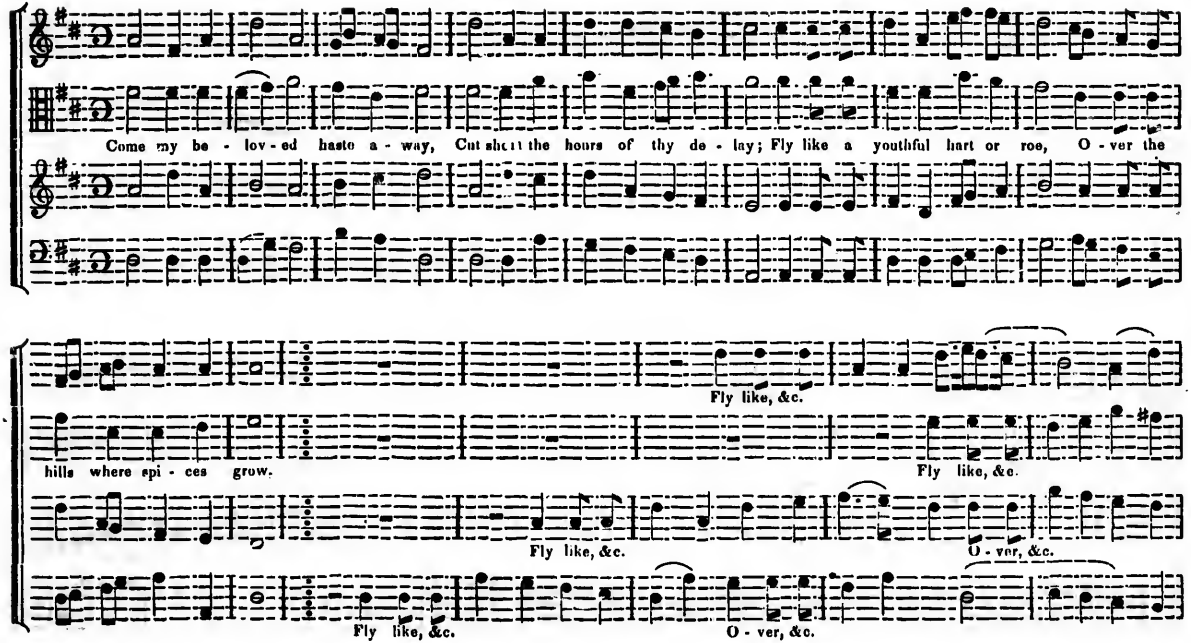


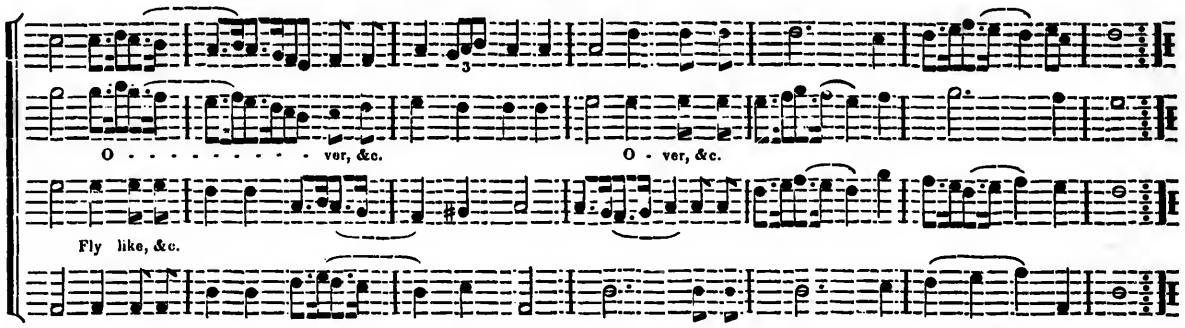
CONFIDENCE. L. M.

Holden.



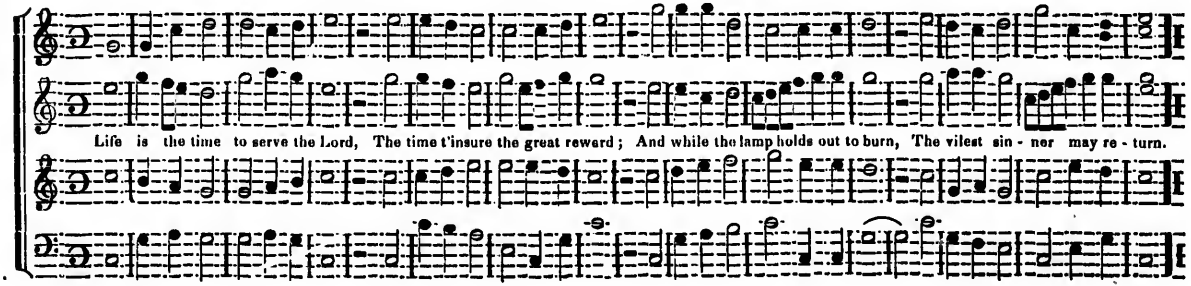

Lord, what a tho'tless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur, and re - pine, To see the wicked plac'd on high, In pride and robes of honor shine.
But Oh, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so: On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fiery billows roll below.


Come my be - lov - ed haste a - way, Cut short the hours of thy de - lay; Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - ver the
Fly like, &c.
hills where spi - ces grow.
Fly like, &c.
Fly like, &c.
O - ver, &c.
Fly like, &c.
O - ver, &c.



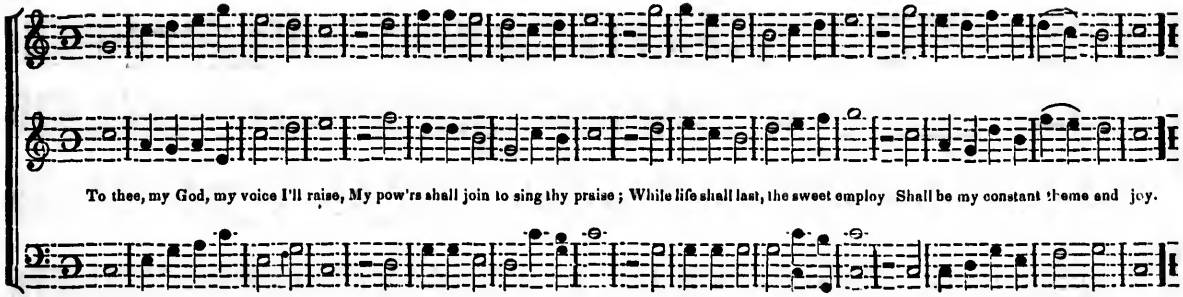
St. JOHN. L. M.

Humbert.



FORT LAWRENCE. L. M.

Words by S. Humbert.



2.

For O how many and how great
Thy mercies, Lord, to me are shewn!
Each morning does thy love repeat,
Each night thy goodness does return.

3.

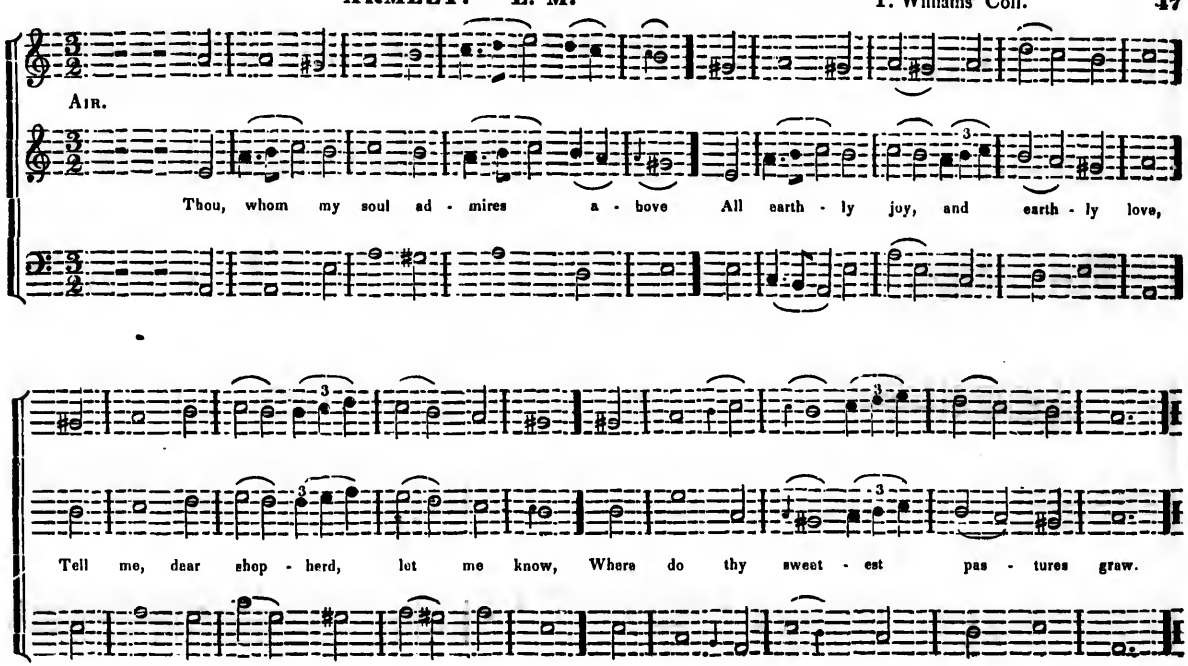
When dangers lurk around our tent,
And thousands stare us in the face,
To Israel's God our cries we vent,
And he preserves us by his grace.

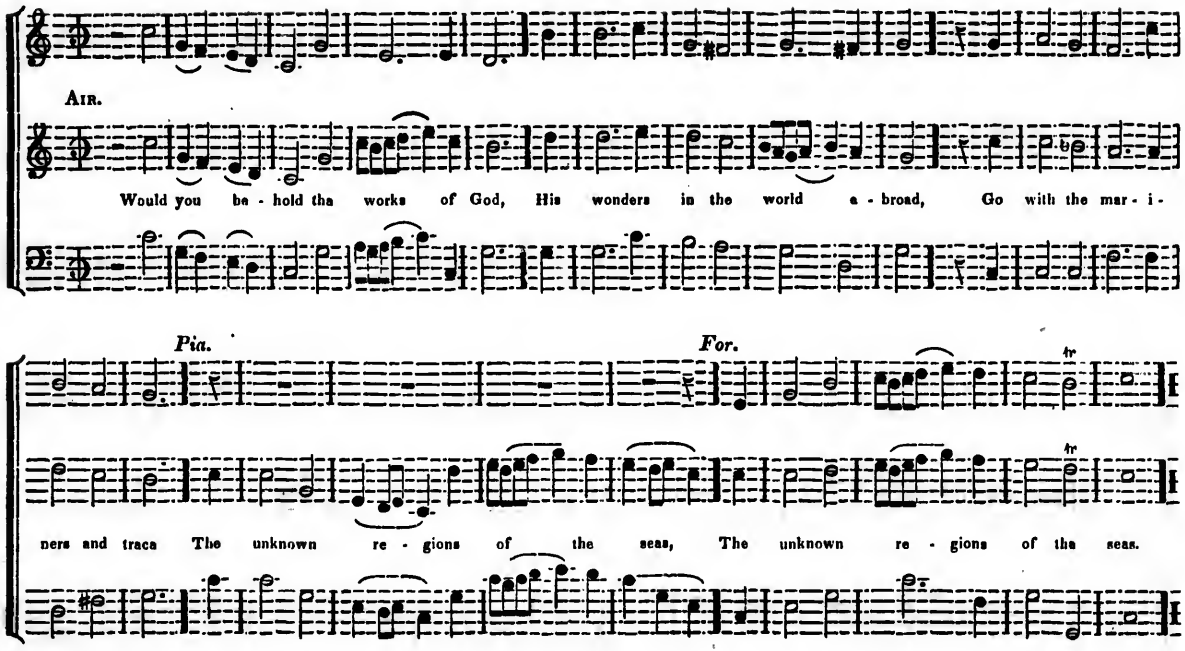
4.

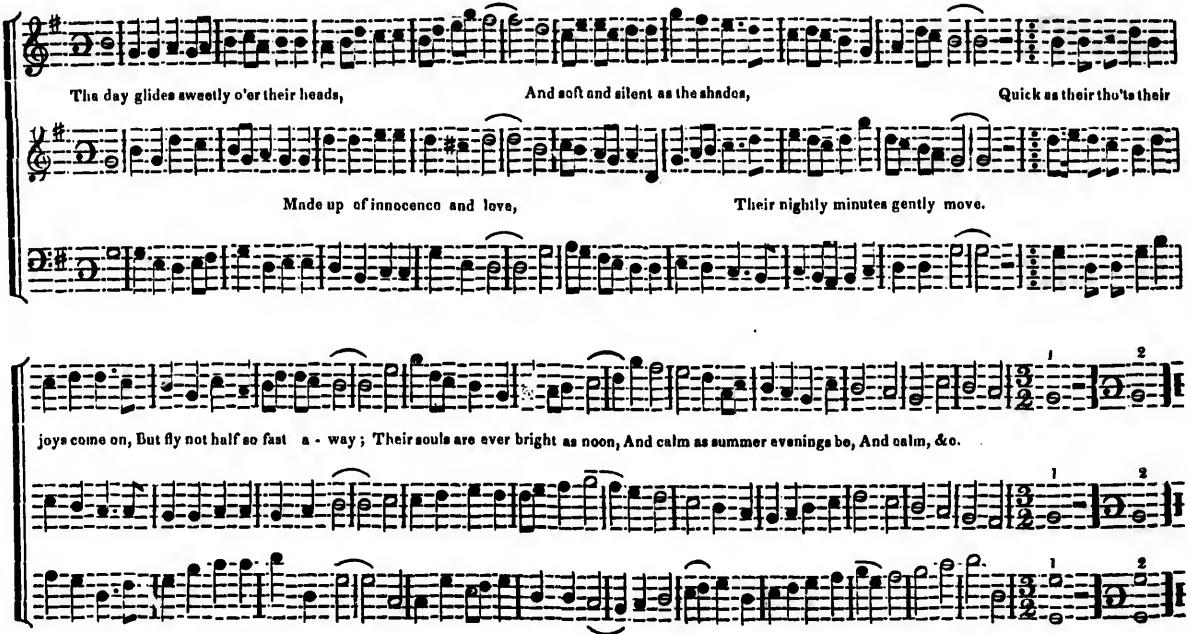
Since day and night we are thy care,
And mercies every moment flow,
O may each night and day declare
The praise that to our God we owe.

5.

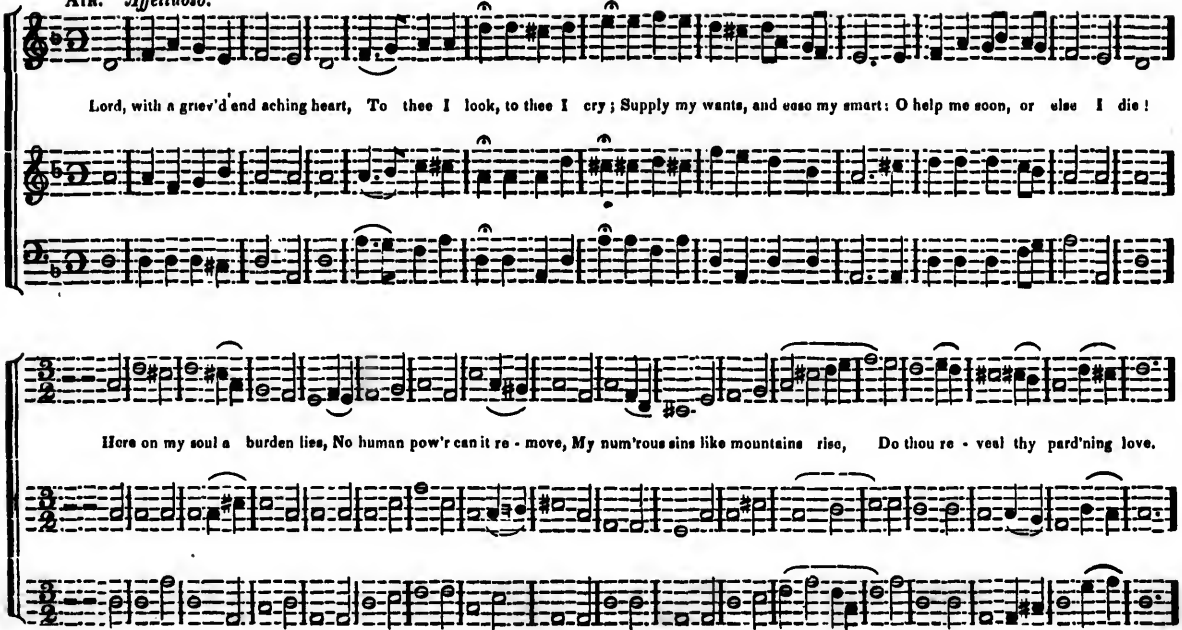
Hosannah to the great Three One:
Let angels raise the anthem higher;
And all intelligences known
Strike in and join the blissful choir.

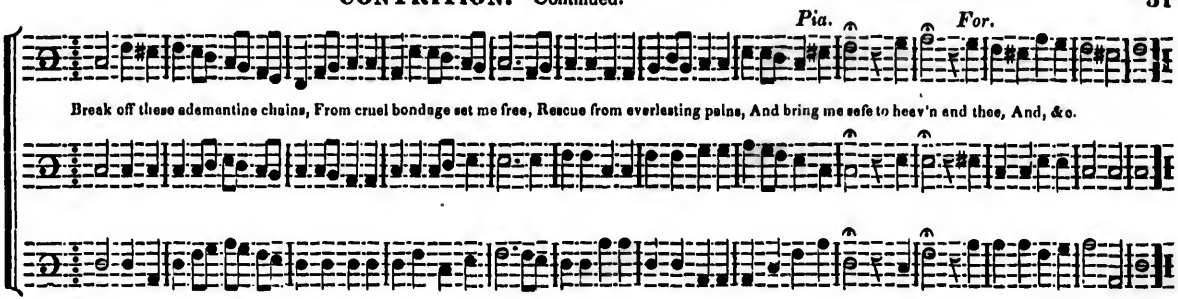

Air.
Thou, whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth - ly joy, and earth - ly love,
Tell me, dear shep - herd, let me know, Where do thy sweet - est pas - tures graw.


Air.
Would you be - hold tha works of God, His wonders in the world a - broad, Go with the mar - i -
Pia.
For.
ners and trace The unknown re - gions of the seas, The unknown re - gions of the seas.


Tha day glides sweetly o'er their heads, And soft and silent as the shades, Quick as their tho'ts their
Made up of innocence and love, Their nightly minutes gently move.
joys come on, But fly not half so fast a - way; Their souls are ever bright as noon, And calm as summer evenings be, And calm, &c.

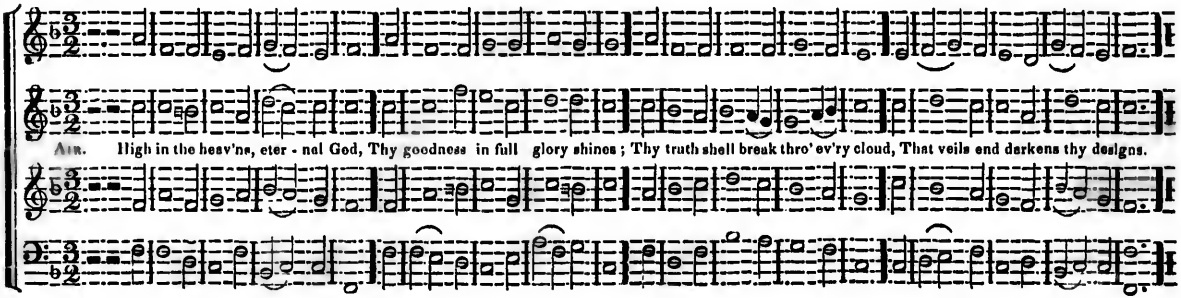
AIR. *Affettuoso.*





ANGELS' HYMN. L. M.

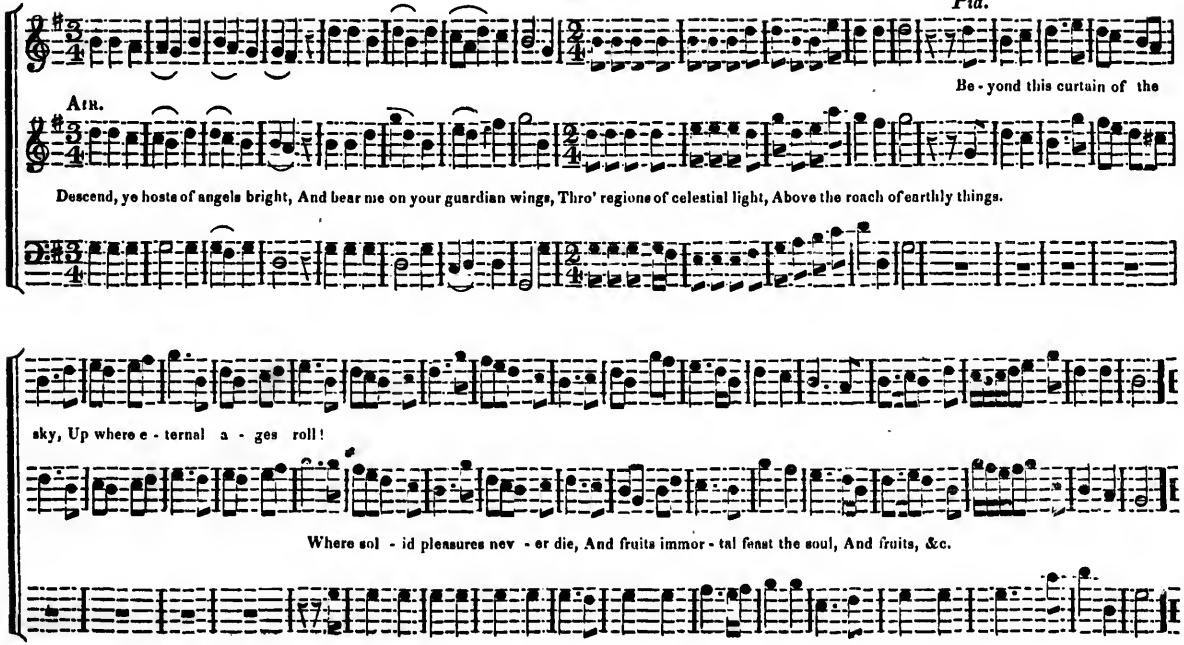
W. Tansur.

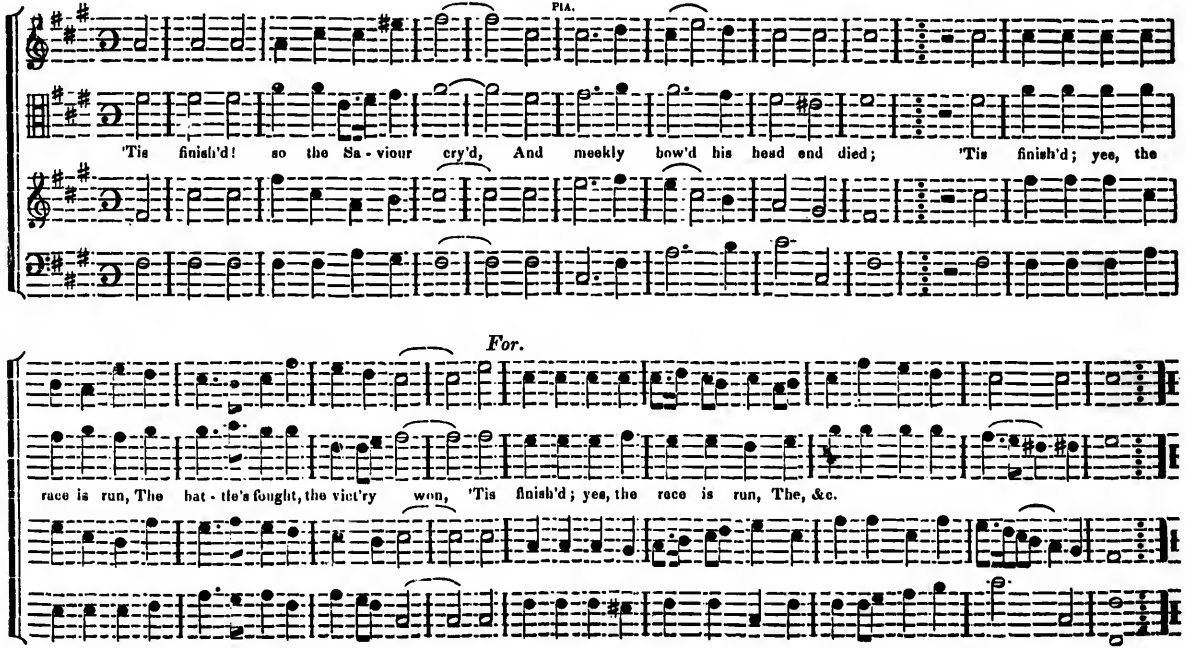


SANDY RIVER. L. M.

Belknap.

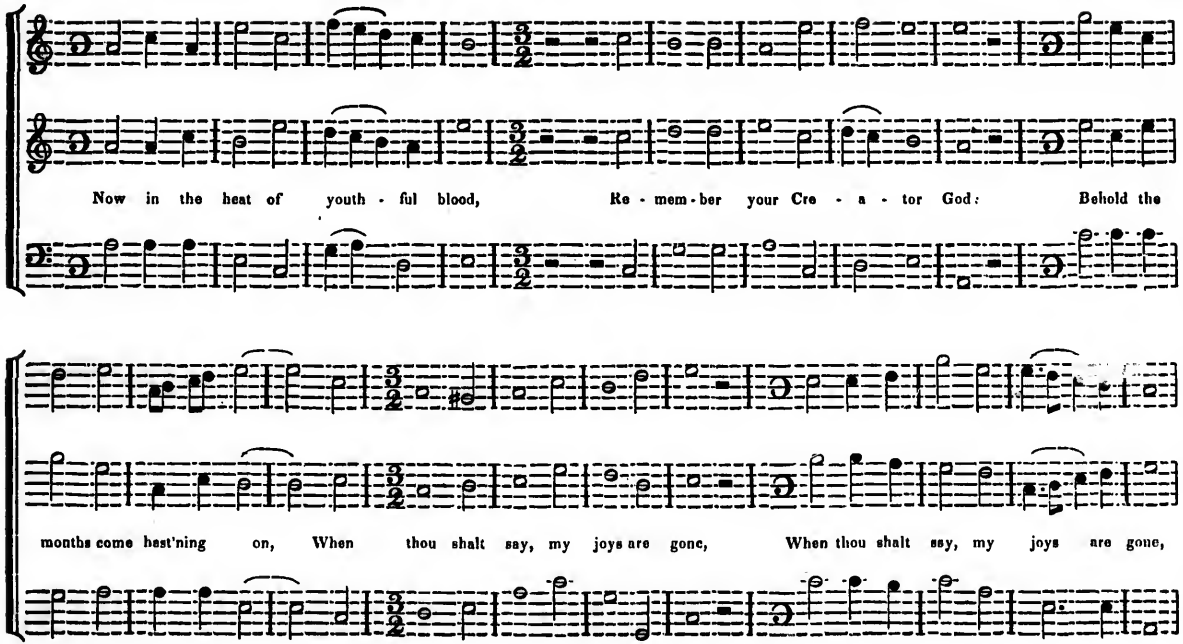
Pia.

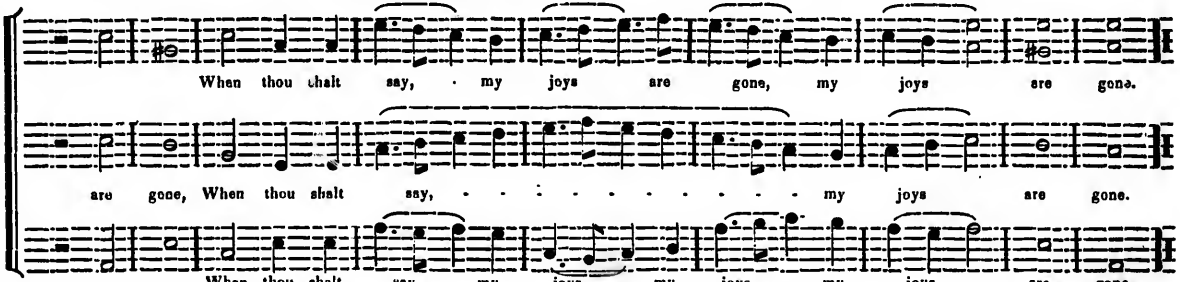



PIA.
'Tis finish'd! so the Sa - viour cry'd, And meekly bow'd his head end died; 'Tis finish'd; yes, the
For.
race is run, The bat - tle's fought, the vict'ry won, 'Tis finish'd; yes, the race is run, The, &c.

HALIFAX. L. M.

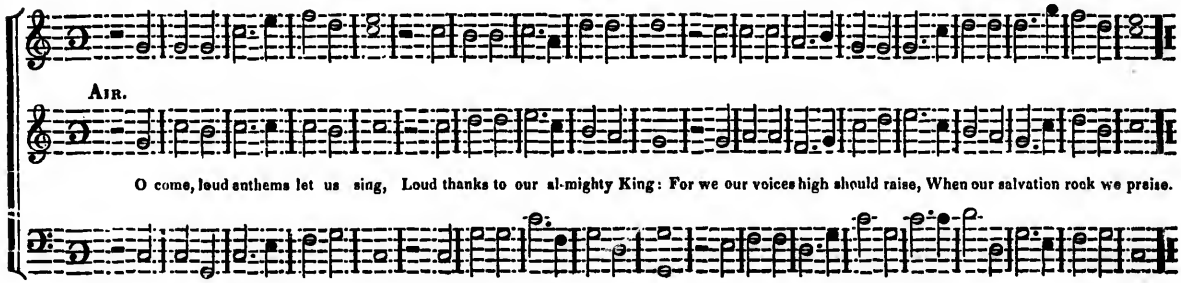
Humbert.

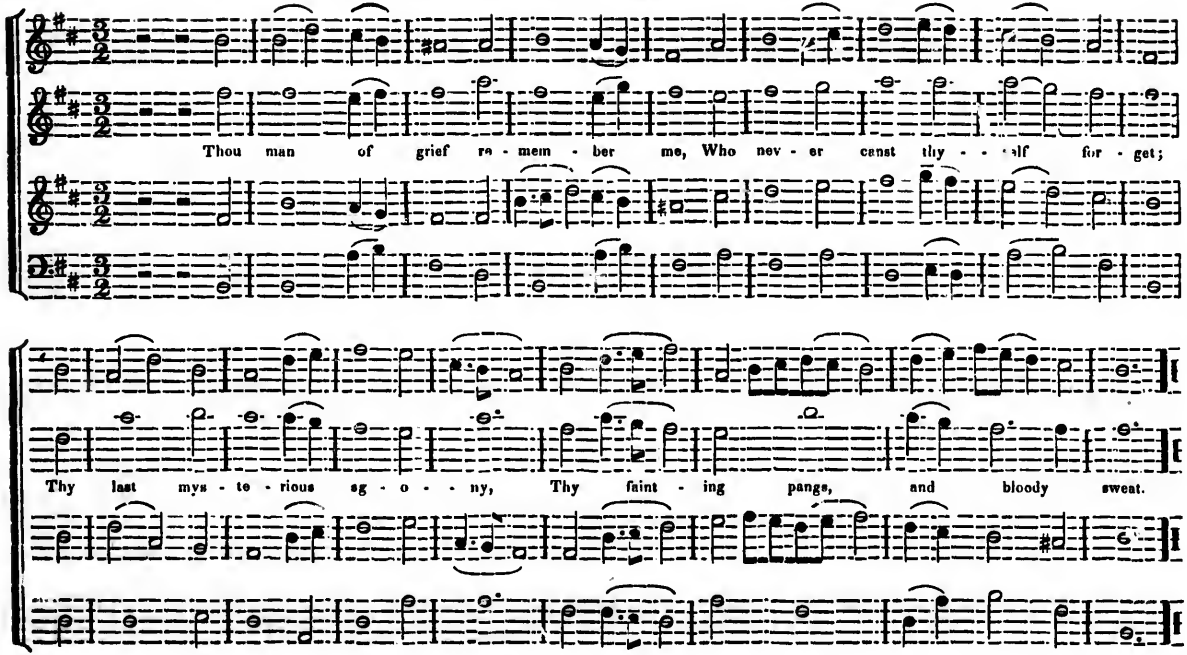


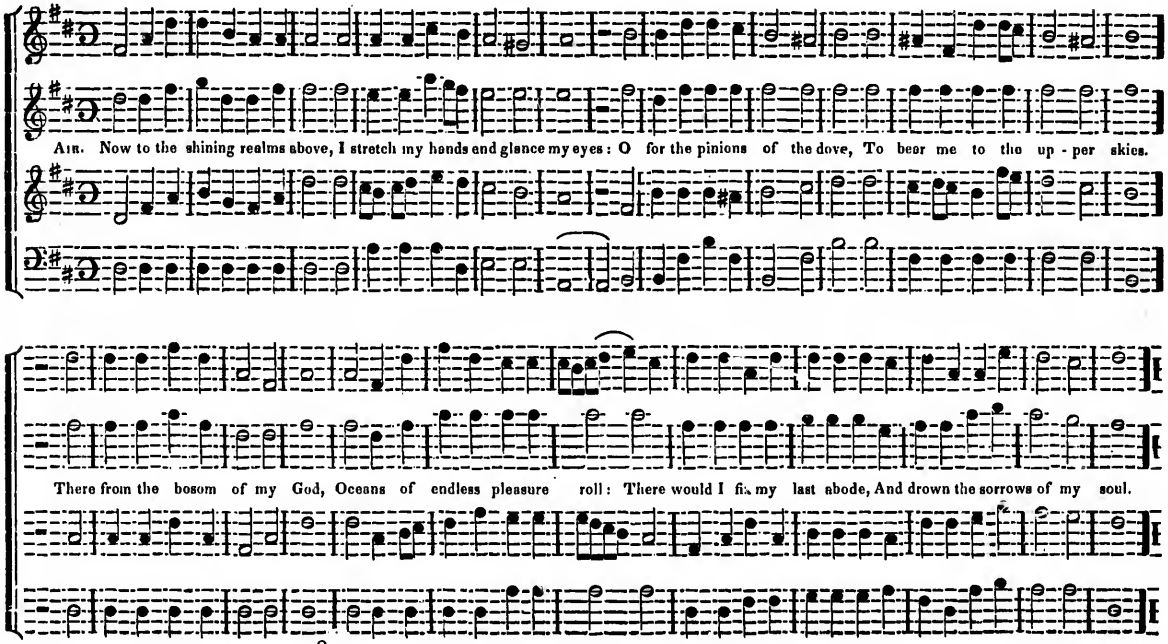


SIMPLICITY. L. M.

Humbert.



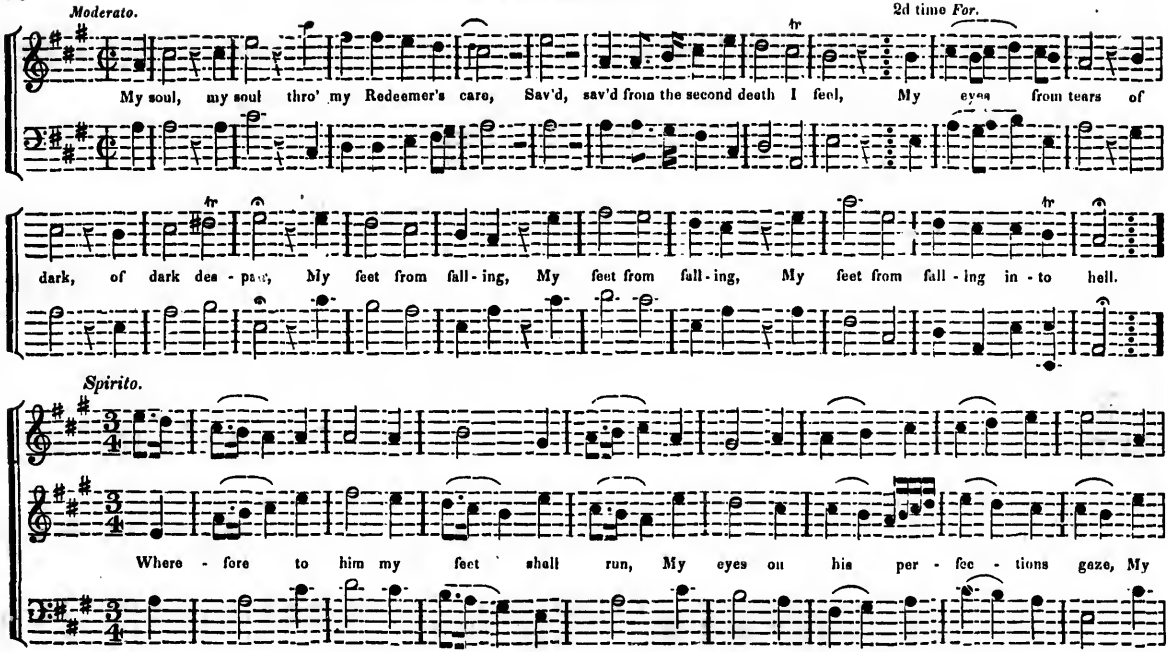

Thou man of grief re - mem - ber me, Who nev - er canst thy - - self for - get;
Thy last mys - te - rious ag - o - - ny, Thy faint - ing pangs, and bloody sweat.


Air. Now to the shining realms above, I stretch my hands and glance my eyes: O for the pinions of the dove, To bear me to the up - per skies.
There from the bosom of my God, Oceans of endless pleasure roll: There would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.

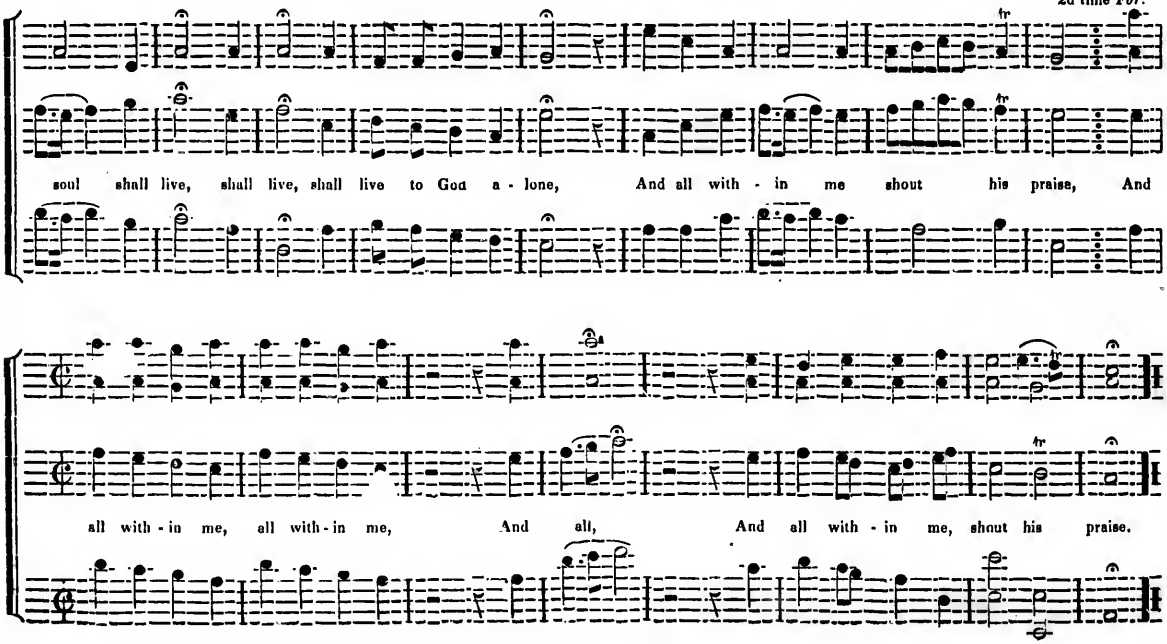
Burts.

Moderato.

2d time *For.*



2d time *For.*


soul shall live, shall live, shall live to God a - lone, And all with - in me shout his praise, And
all with - in me, all with - in me, And all, And all with - in me, shout his praise.

Moderato. *Pia.*

In Gab - riel's hand, a mighty, mighty stone, Lies a fair type of Ba - by - lon; Prophets re - joice,

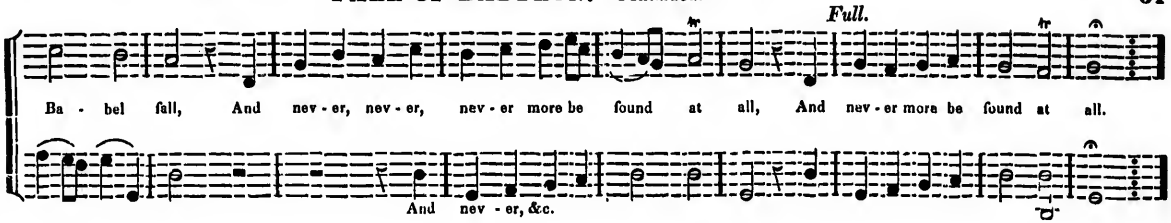
In Gab - riel's hand a mighty stone,

For. *Pia.*

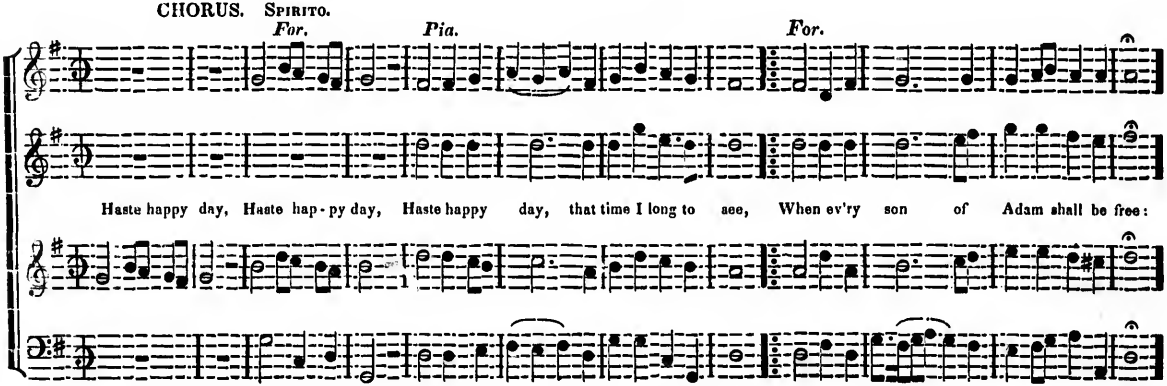
And all ye saints, God shall avenge your long complaints. He said, he said, and dreadful as he

For.

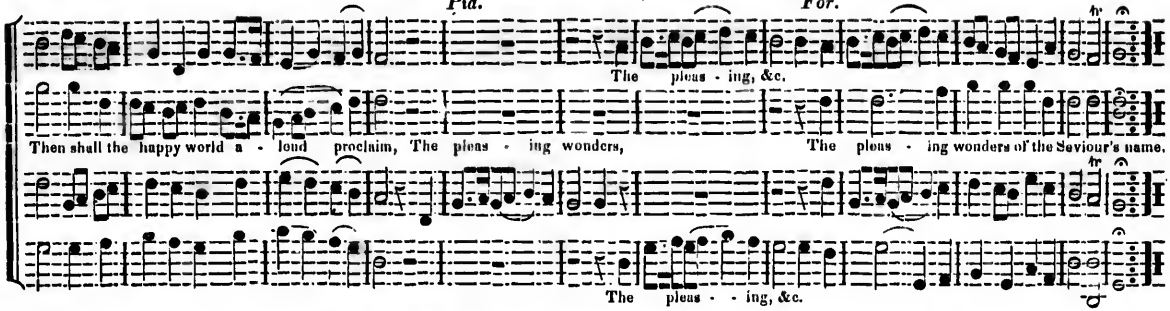
stood, He sunk the mill-stone in the flood: Thus ter - ri - bly shall Ba - bel fall, Thus ter - ri - bly shall Ba - bel fall, shall



CHORUS. SPIRITO.

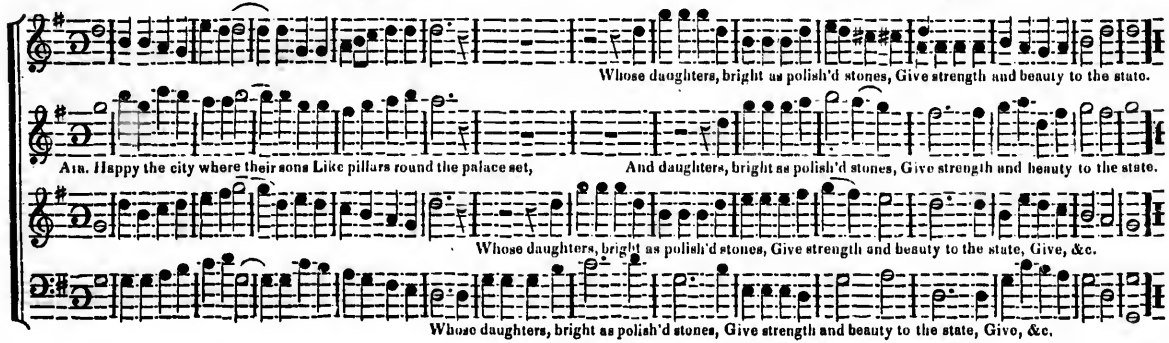


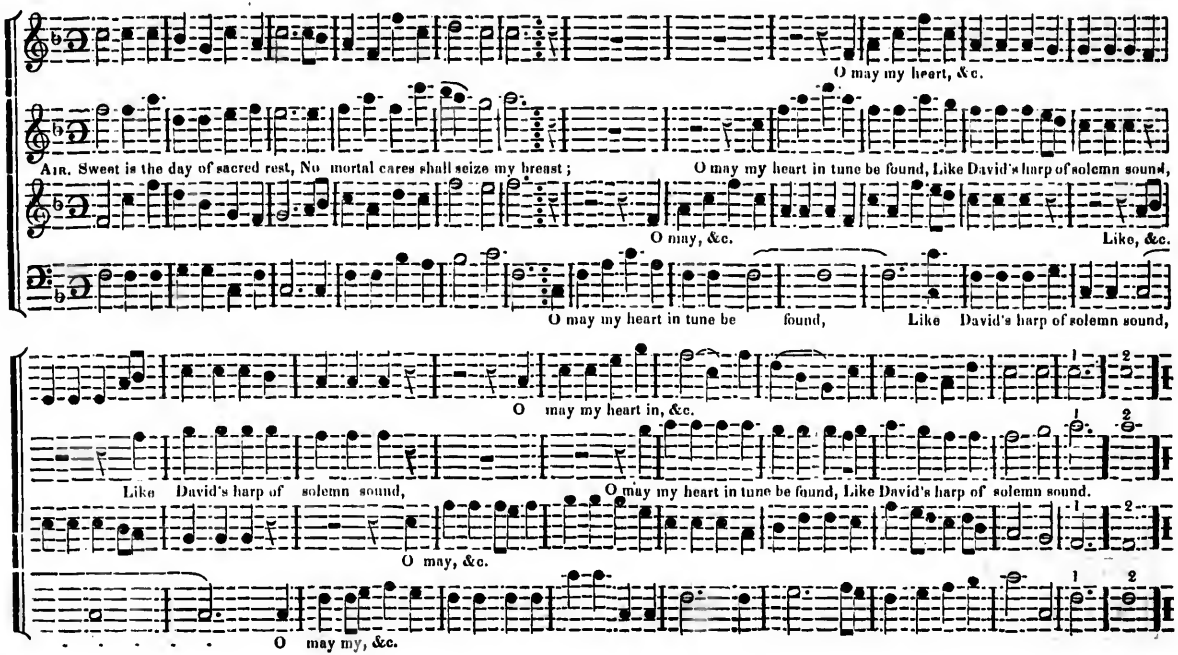
CHORUS. Continued.

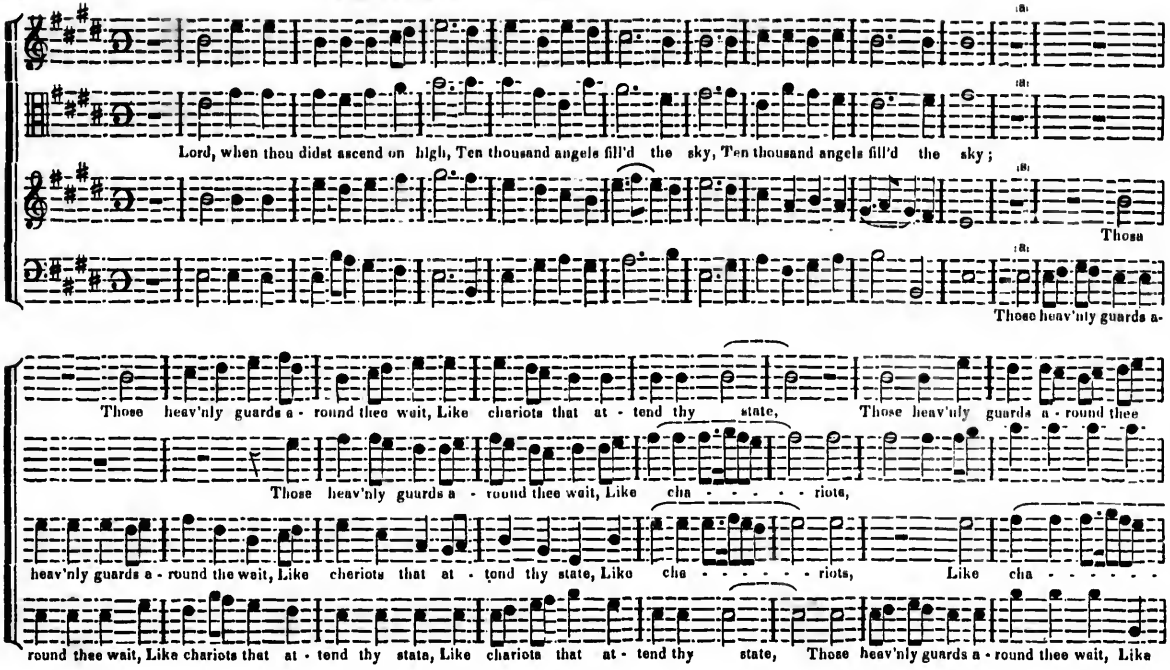


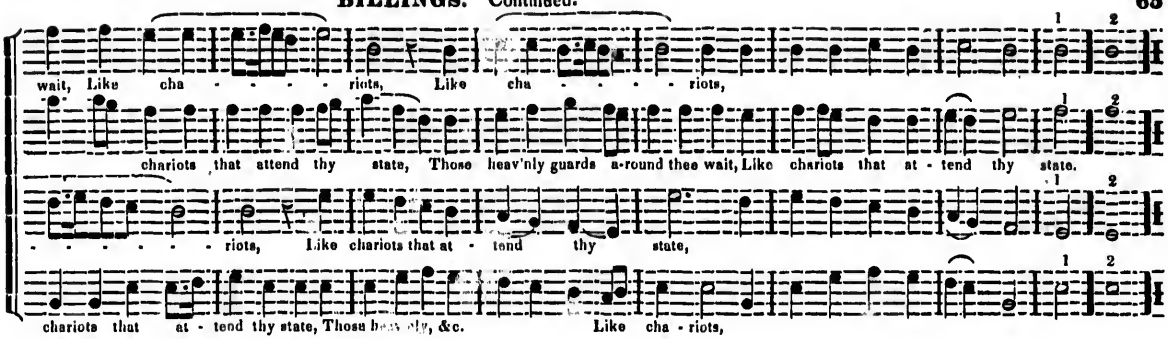
SANDWICH. L. M.

Maxim.



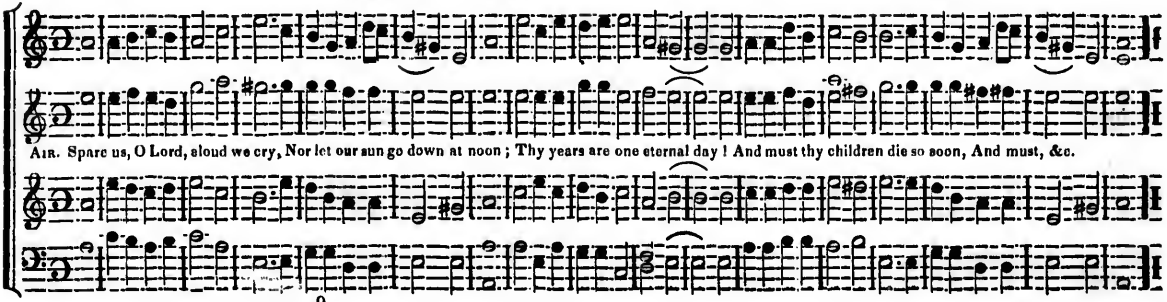

O may my heart, &c.
Air. Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound,
O may, &c.
Like, &c.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound,
O may my heart in, &c.
Like David's harp of solemn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


Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky;
Those
Those heav'nly guards a-
Those heav'nly guards a - round thee wait, Like chariots that at - tend thy state, Those heav'nly guards a - round thee
Those heav'nly guards a - round thee wait, Like cha - - - - - riots,
heav'nly guards a - round the wait, Like cheriots that at - tend thy state, Like cha - - - - - riots, Like cha - - - - -
round thee wait, Like chariots that at - tend thy state, Like chariots that at - tend thy state, Those heav'nly guards a - round thee wait, Like

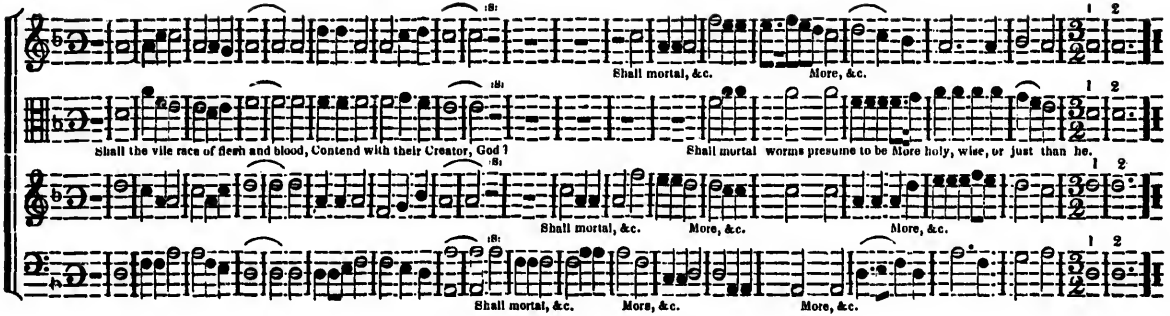


WARD. L. M.

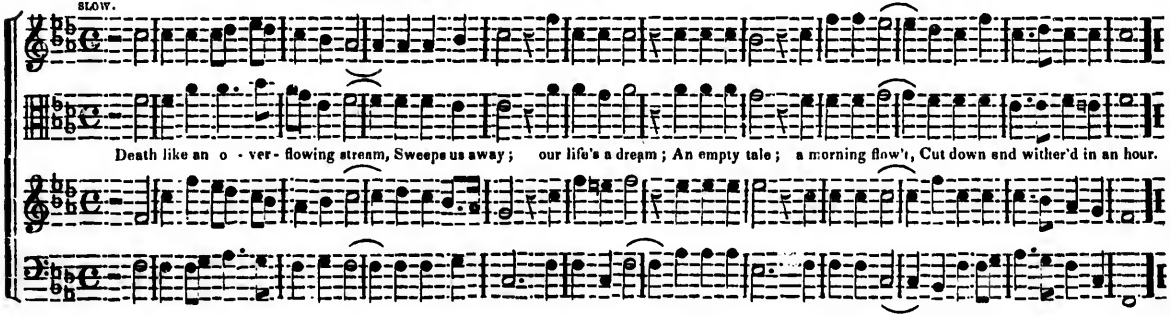
Washburn.

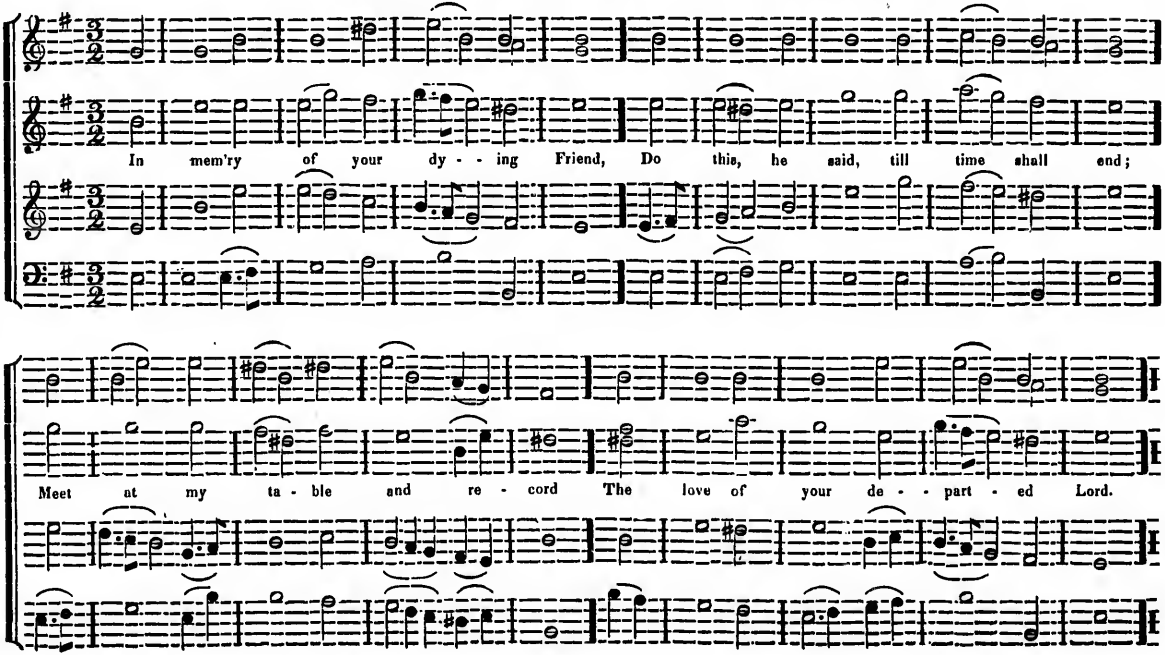


NAPLES. L. M.

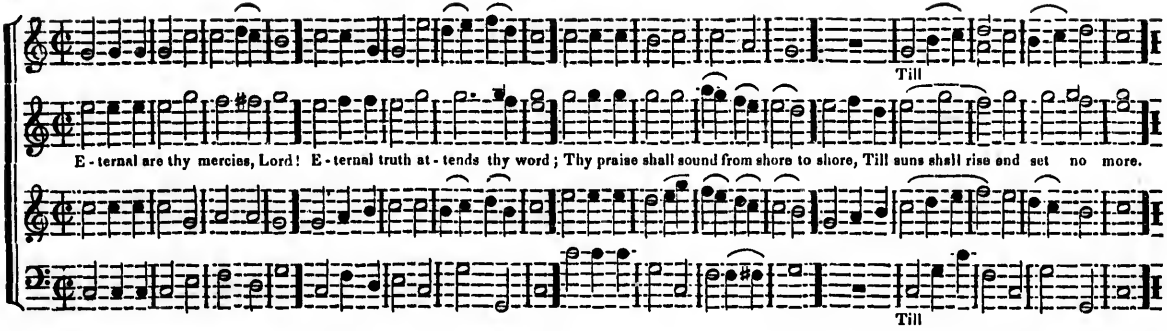


MORTALITY. L. M.

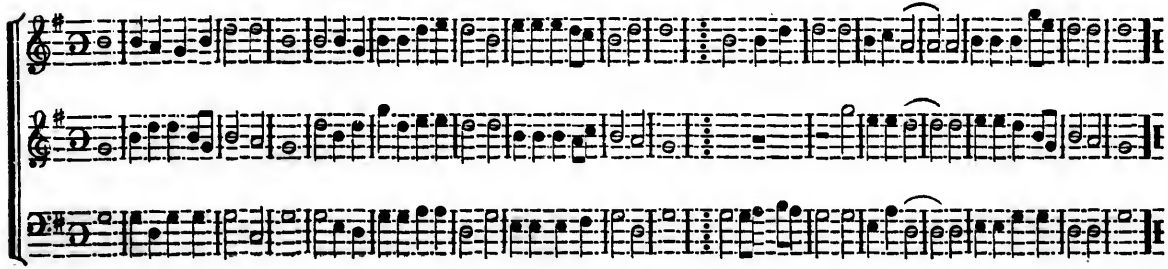



In mem'ry of your dy - - ing Friend, Do this, he said, till time shall end;
Meet at my ta - ble and re - cord The love of your de - - part - ed Lord.

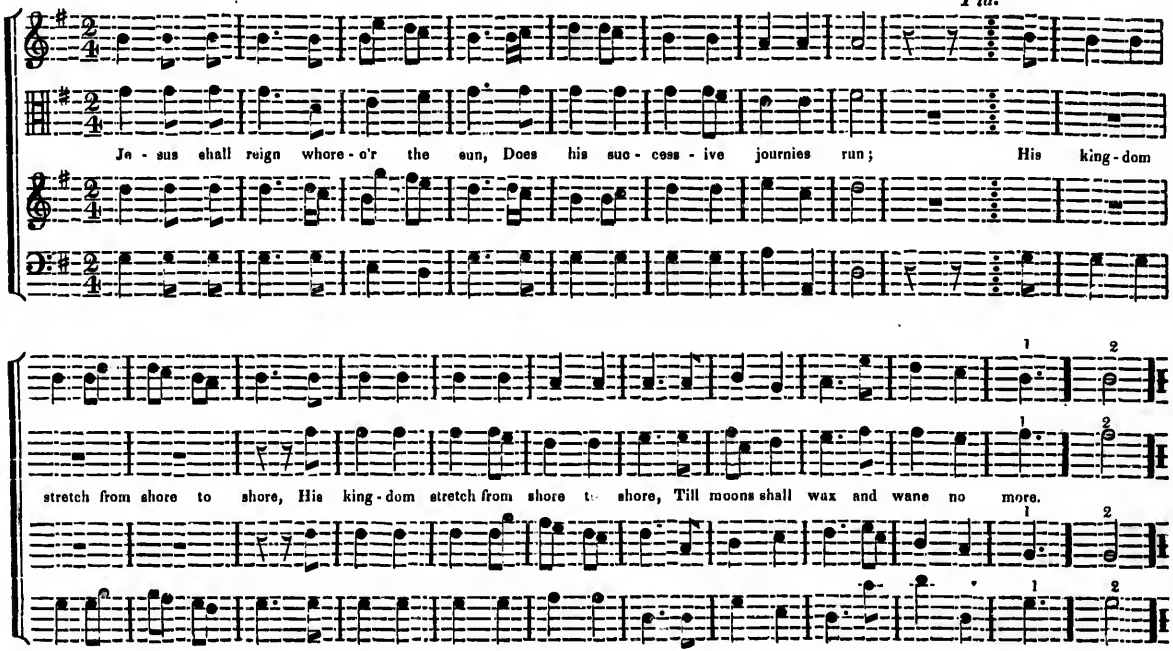
ORLAND. L. M.

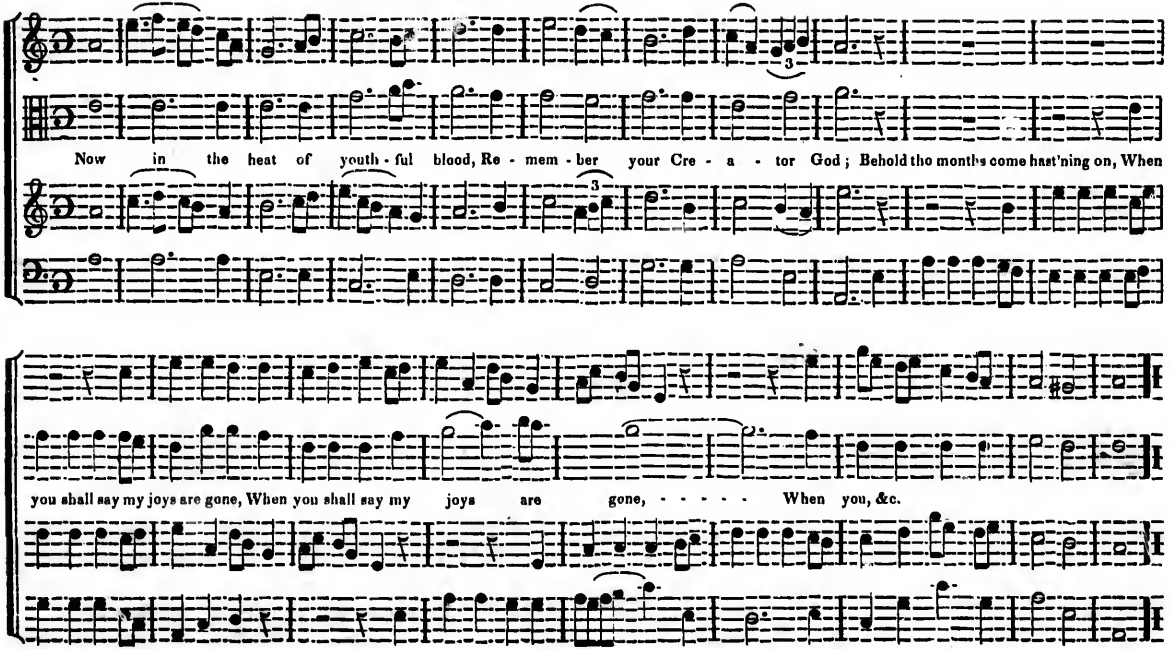


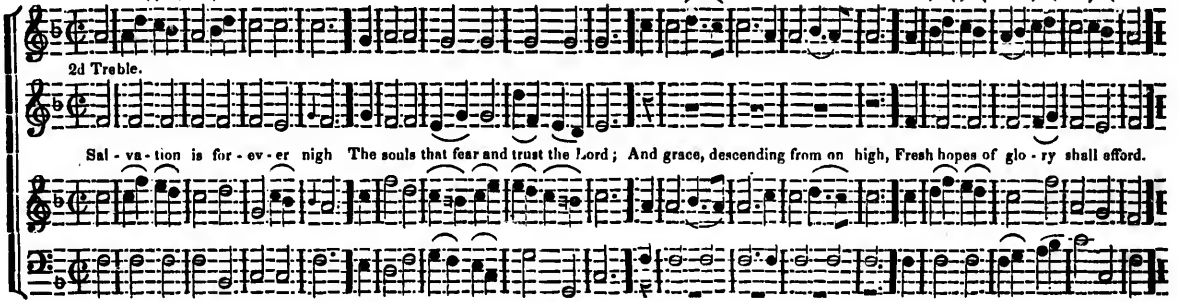
ZION. L. M.



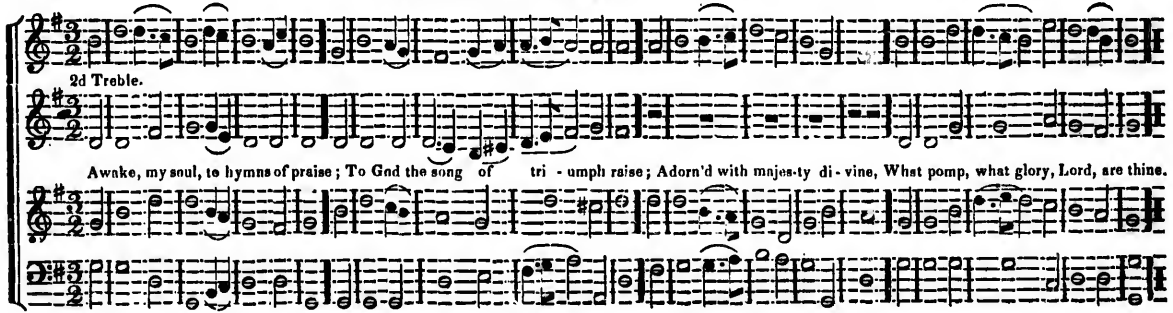
Pia.


Je - sus shall reign whore - o'r the sun, Does his suc - cess - ive journies run; His king - dom
stretch from shore to shore, His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.


Now in the heat of youth - ful blood, Re - mem - ber your Cre - a - tor God; Behold the months come hast'ning on, When
you shall say my joys are gone, When you shall say my joys are gone, - - - - - When you, &c.

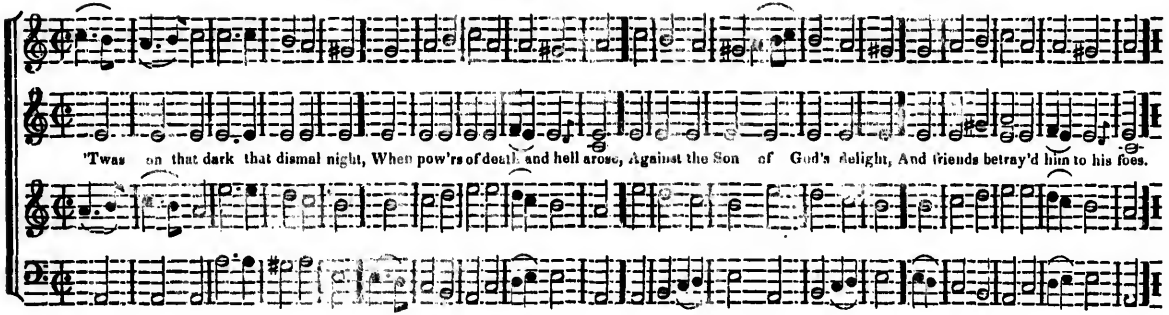


PILESGROVE. L. M.

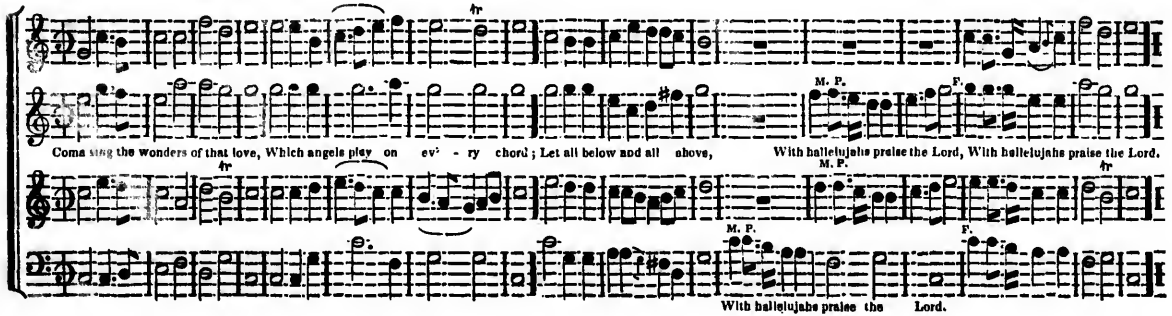


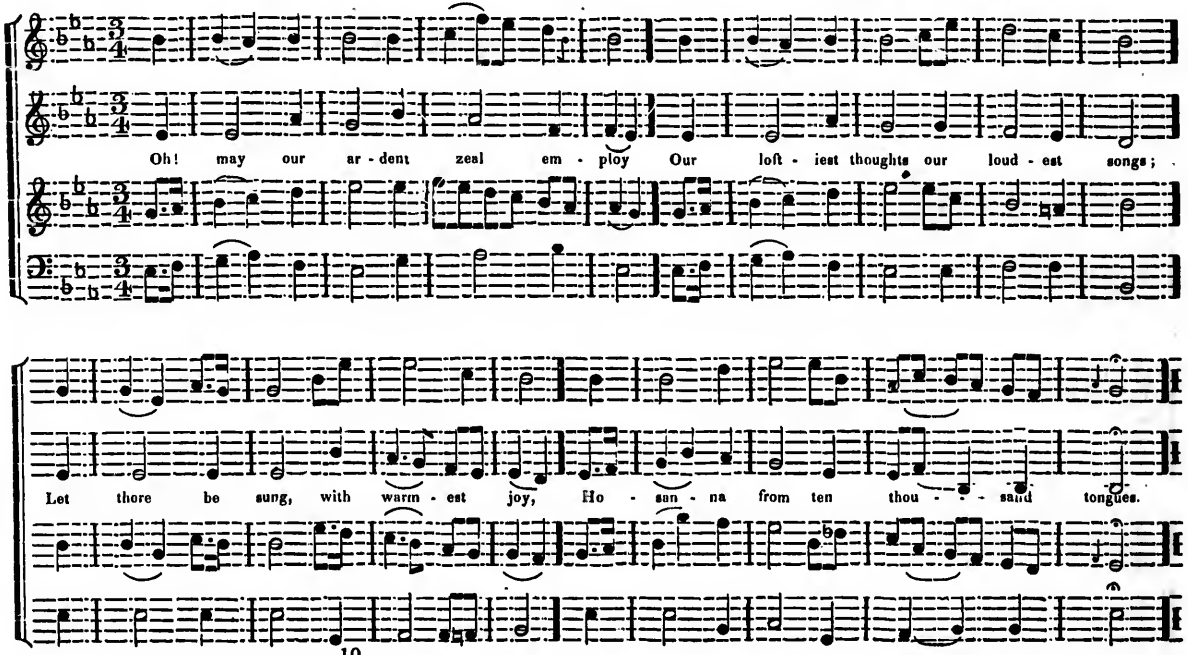
MUNICH. L. M.

German.

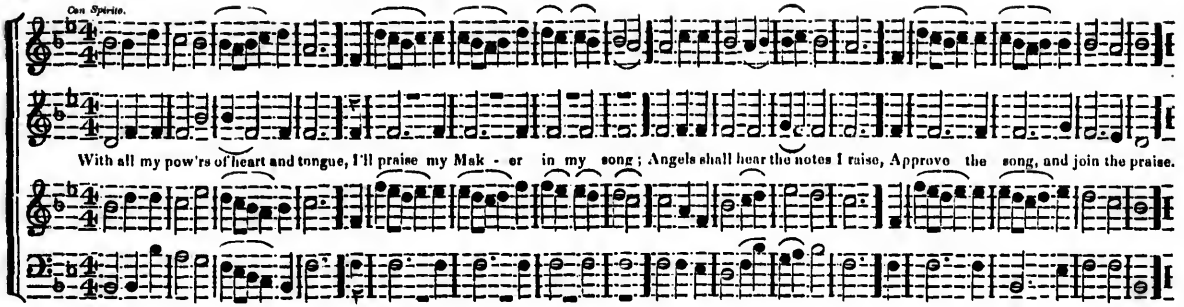


DERBY. L. M.

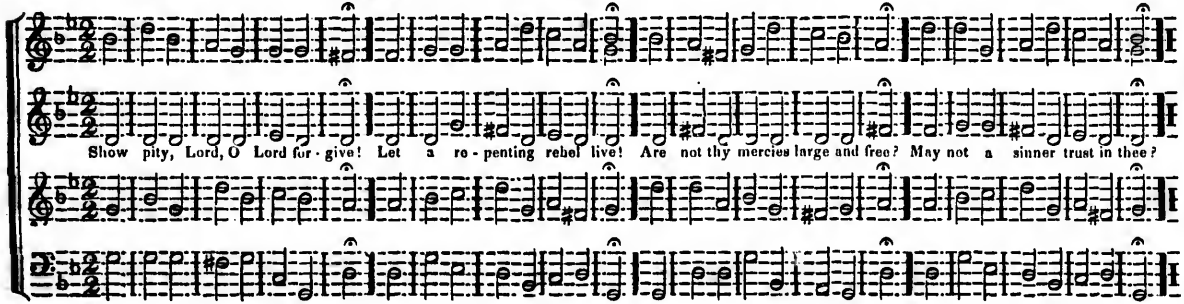



Oh! may our ar - dent zeal em - ploy Our loft - iest thoughts our loud - est songs;
Let thore be sung, with warm - est joy, Ho - san - na from ten thou - - - sand tongues.

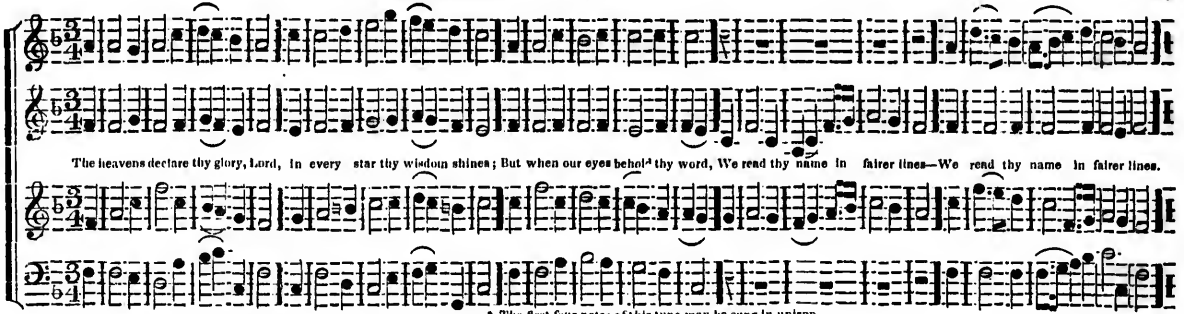
ILLINOIS. L. M.



HANOVER. L. M.

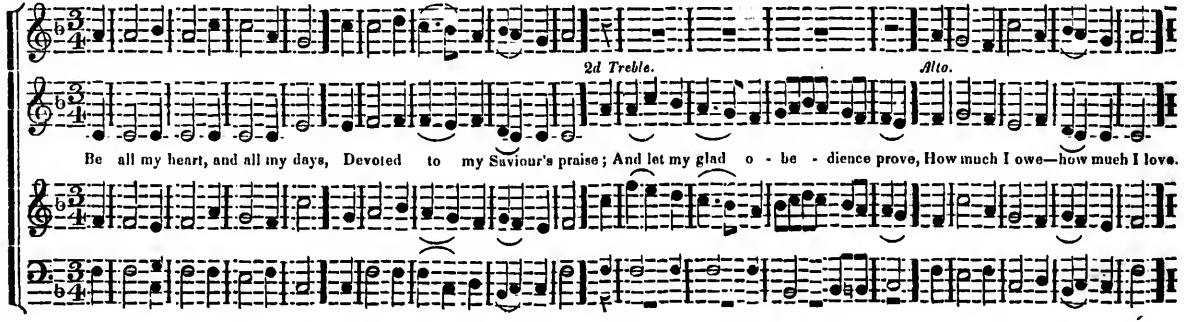


ROTHWELL. L. M.*

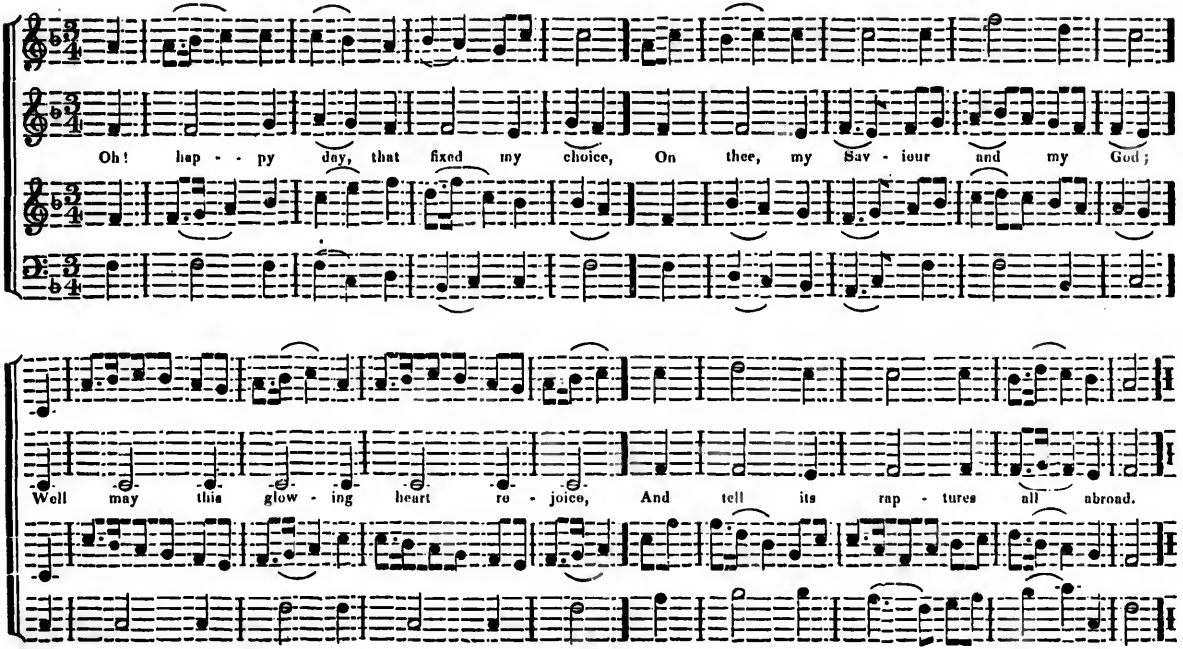


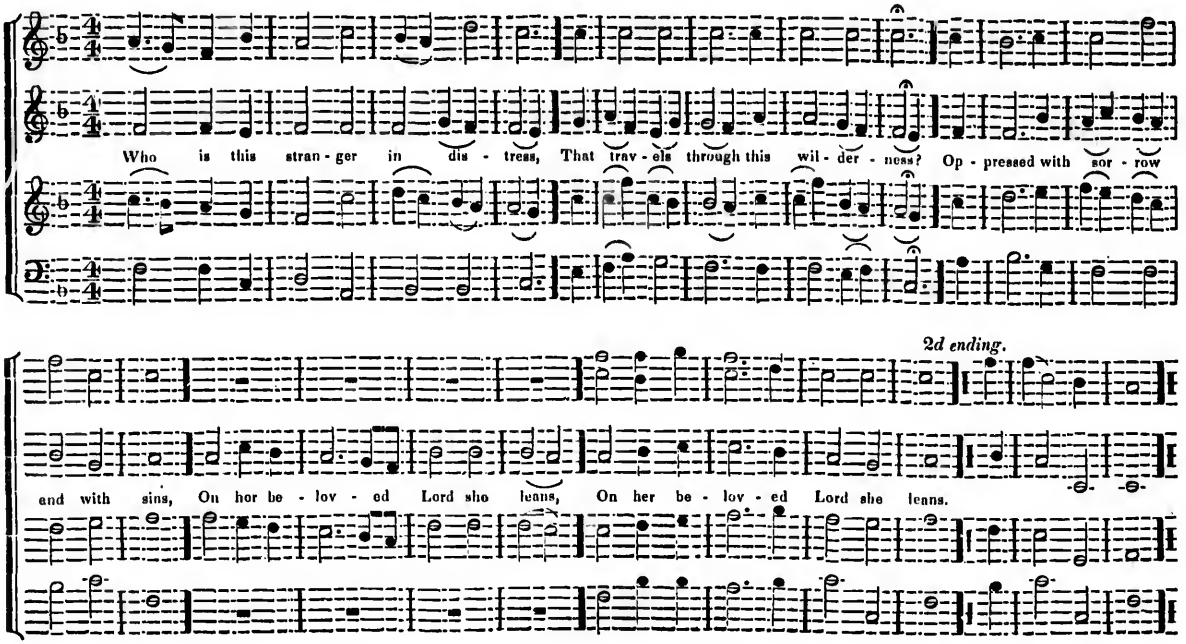
* The first four notes of this tune may be sung in unison.

BRENTFORD. L. M.

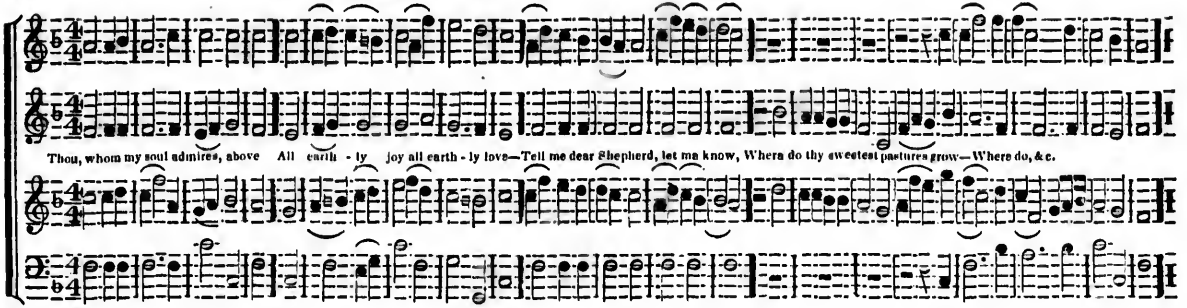


SAFFORD. L. M.

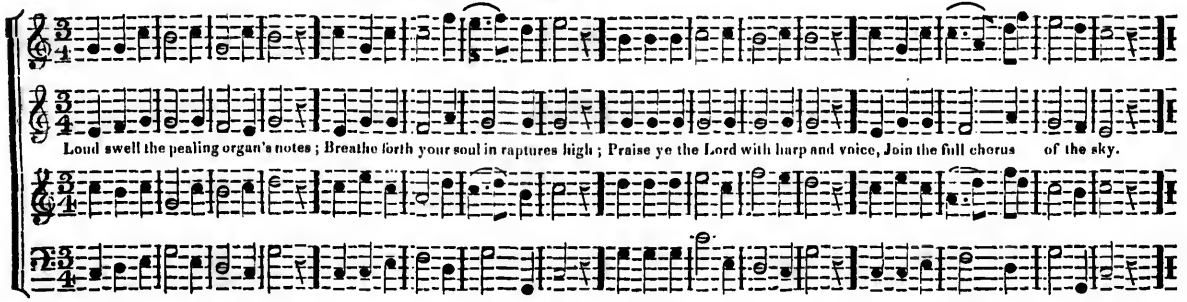

Oh! hap - - py day, that fixed my choice, On thee, my Sav - iour and my God;
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all abroad.


Who is this stran - ger in dis - tress, That trav - els through this wil - der - ness? Op - pressed with sor - row
2d ending.
and with sins, On hor be - lov - ed Lord sho leans, On her be - lov - ed Lord she leans.

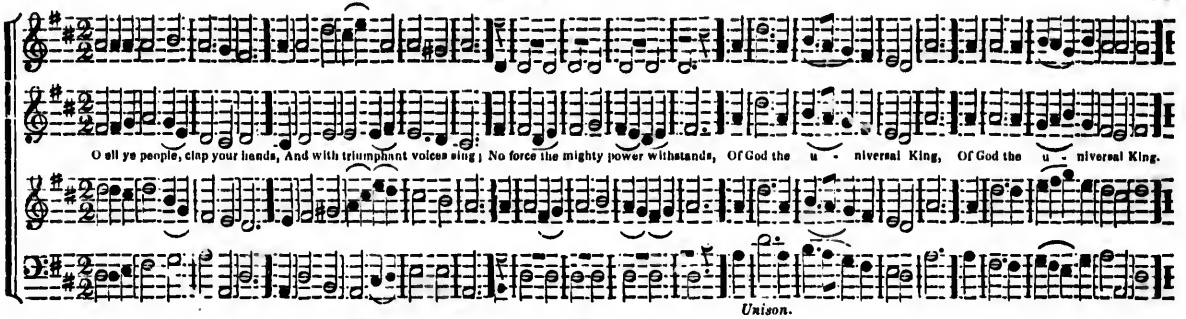
QUEBEC. L. M.



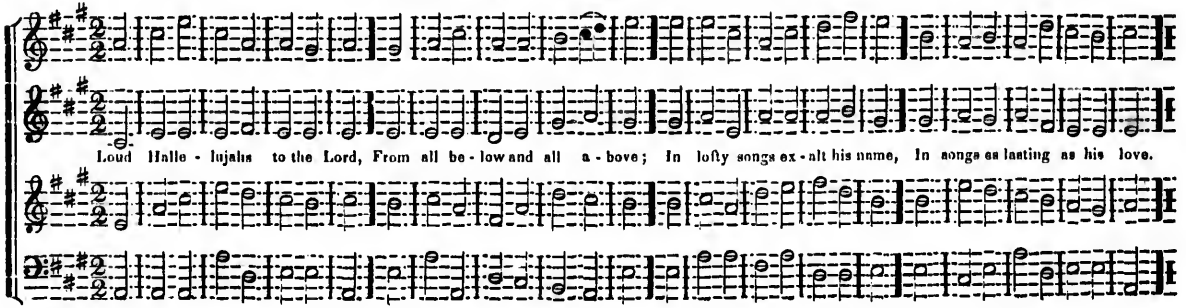
MENDON. L. M.



WAYNE. L. M.

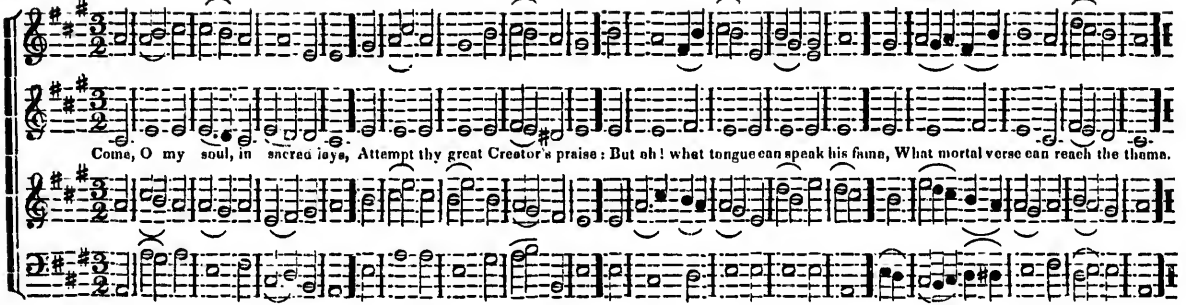


PENDLETON. L. M.



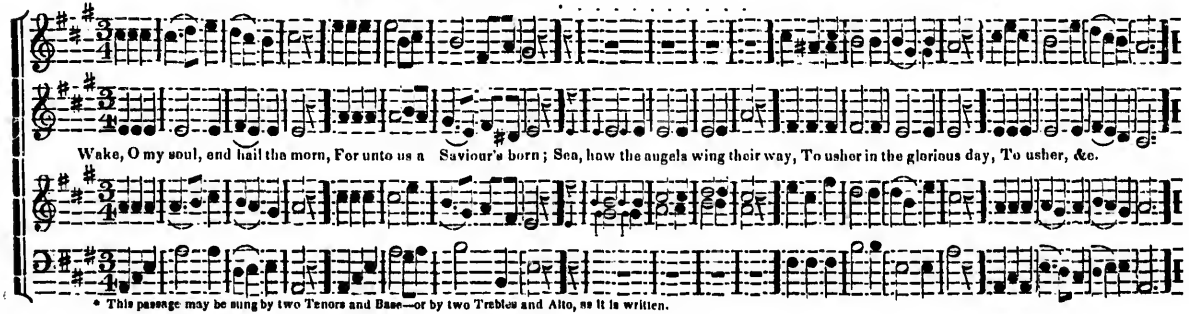
ATLANTIC. L. M.

George Oates.

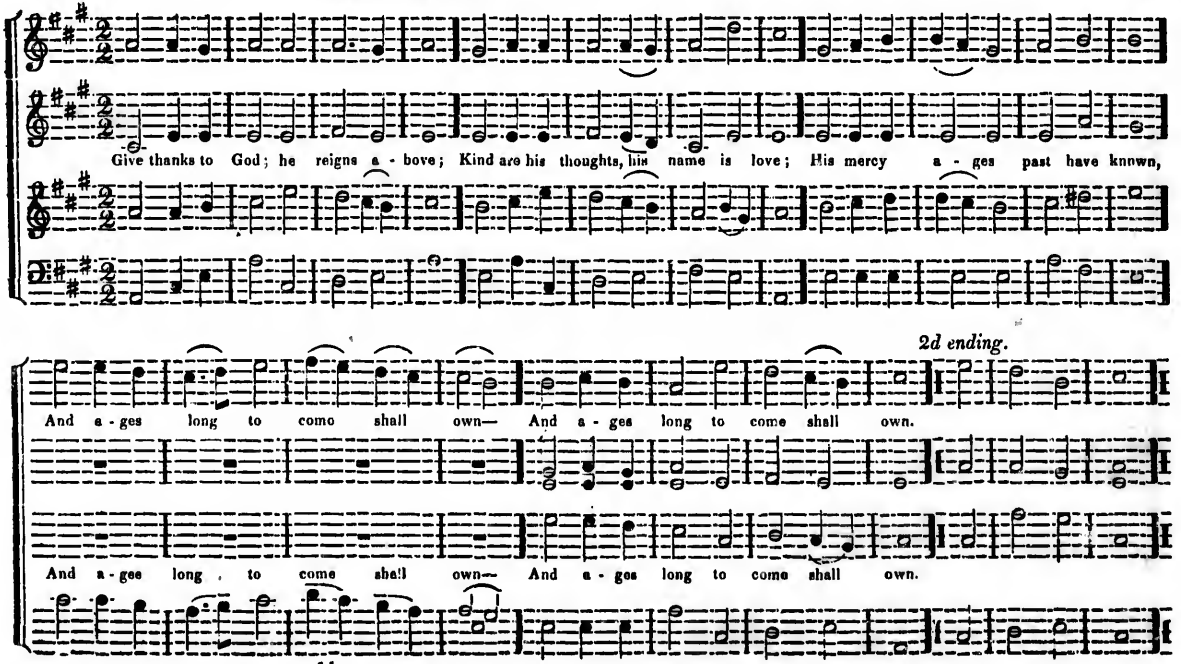


PARK STREET. L. M.

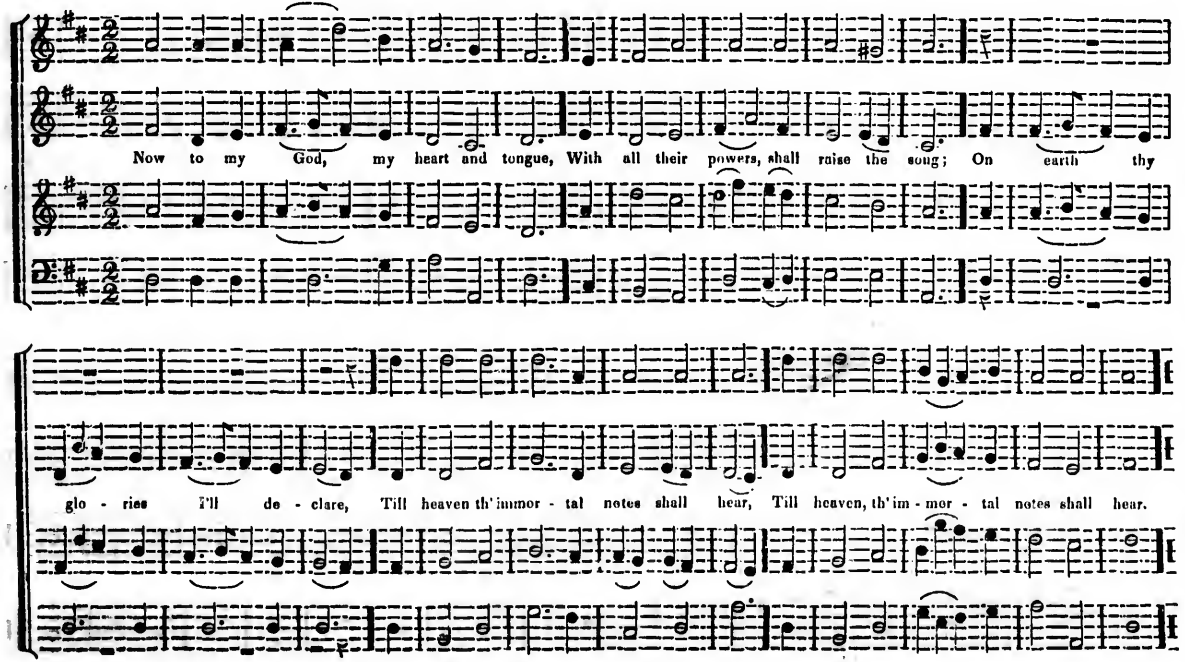
Venua.

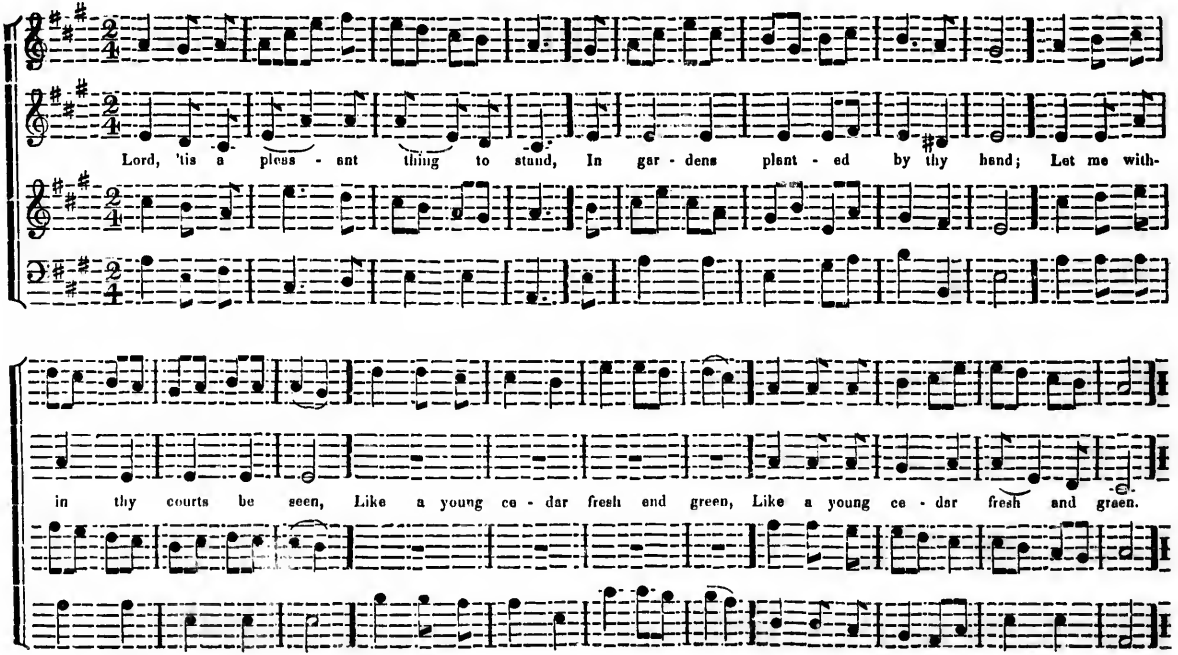


* This passage may be sung by two Tenors and Base—or by two Trebles and Alto, as it is written.

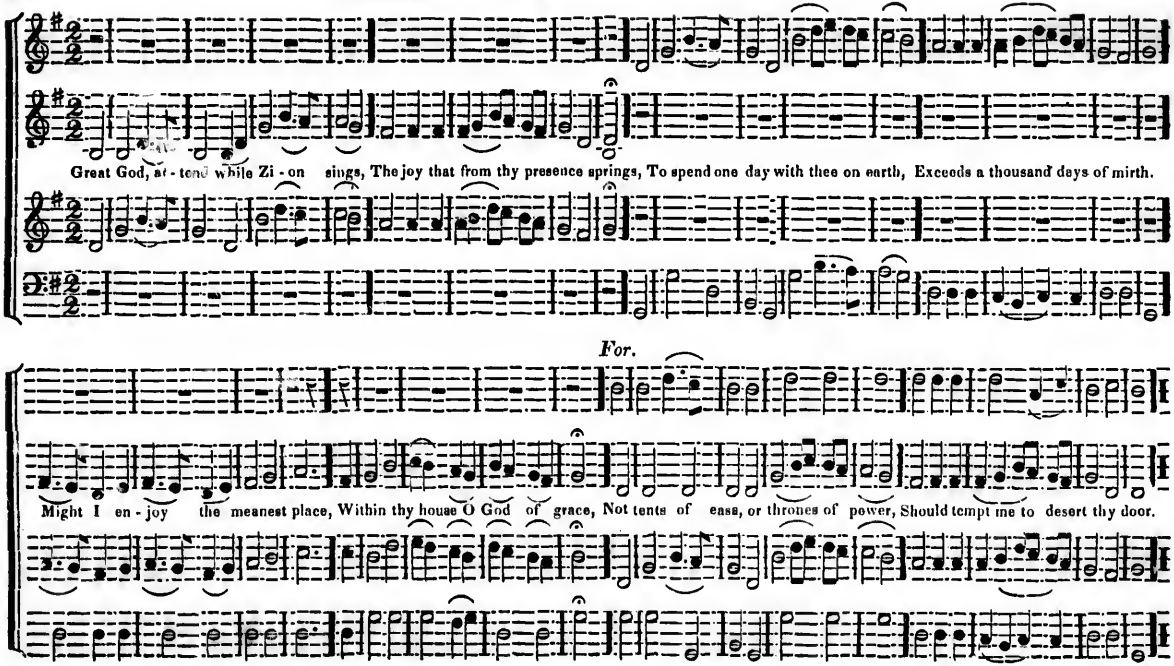

Give thanks to God; he reigns a - bove; Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; His mercy a - ges past have known,
2d ending.
And a - ges long to come shall own— And a - ges long to come shall own.
And a - ges long to come shall own— And a - ges long to come shall own.
11

YATES. L. M.

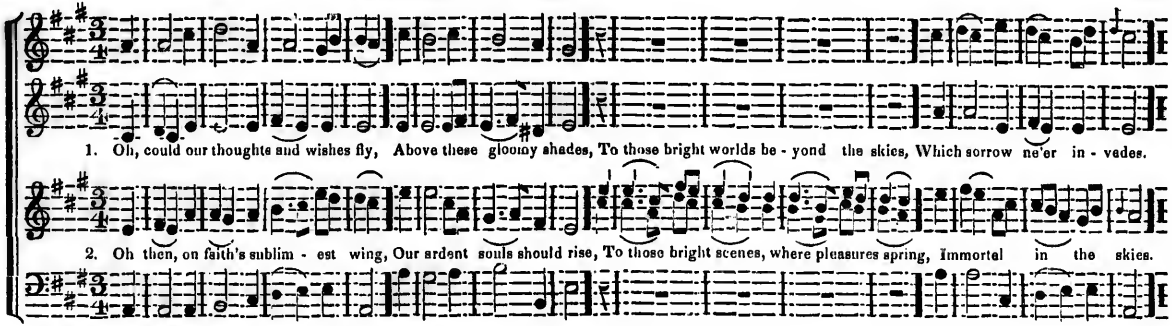

Now to my God, my heart and tongue, With all their powers, shall raise the song; On earth thy
glo - ries I'll de - clare, Till heaven th'immor - tal notes shall hear, Till heaven, th'im - mor - tal notes shall hear.


Lord, 'tis a pleas - ant thing to stand, In gar - dens plant - ed by thy hand; Let me with-
in thy courts be seen, Like a young ce - dar fresh and green, Like a young ce - dar fresh and green.

LORRAIN. L. M.

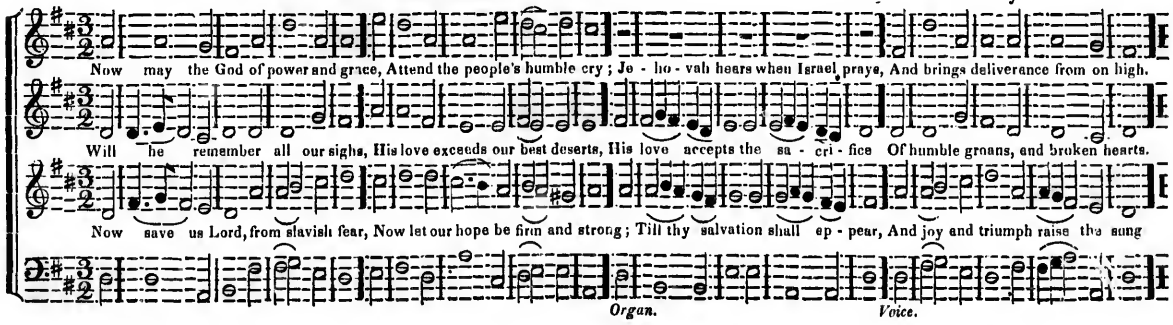

Great God, at - tend while Zi - on sings, The joy that from thy presence springs, To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.
For.
Might I en - joy the meanest place, Within thy house O God of grace, Not tents of ease, or thrones of power, Should tempt me to desert thy door.

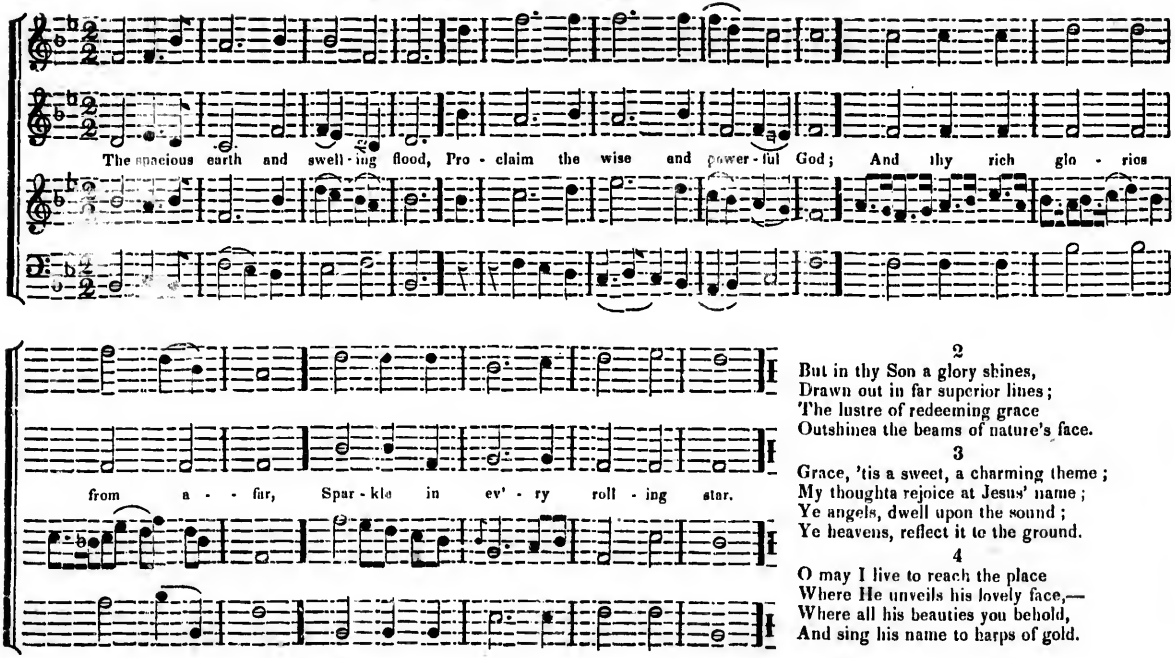
HAWLEY. L. M.



STONEFIELD. L. M.

Stanley.





2

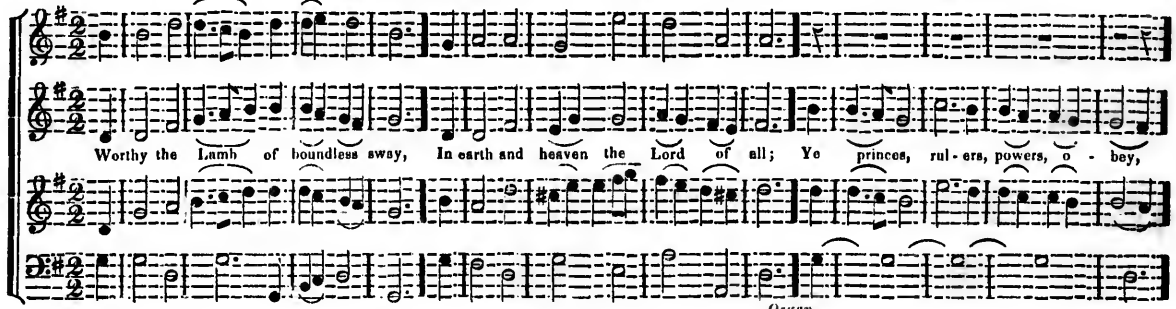
But in thy Son a glory shines,
Drawn out in far superior lines;
The lustre of redeeming grace
Outshines the beams of nature's face.

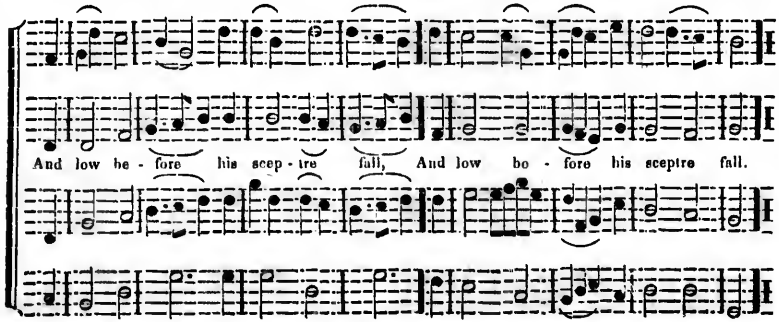
3

Grace, 'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name;
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground.

4

O may I live to reach the place
Where He unveils his lovely face,—
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold.





2

The deed was done; the Lamb was slain;
The groaning earth the burthen bore:
He rose, he lives,—he lives to reign,
Nor time's strong arm shall shake his power.

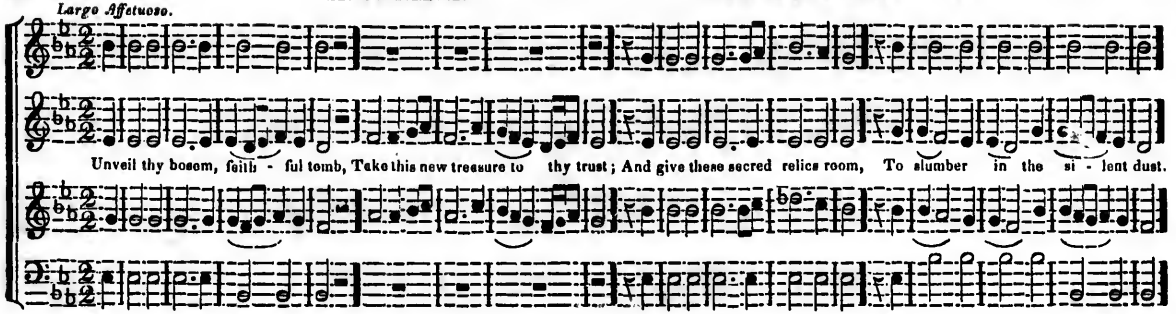
3

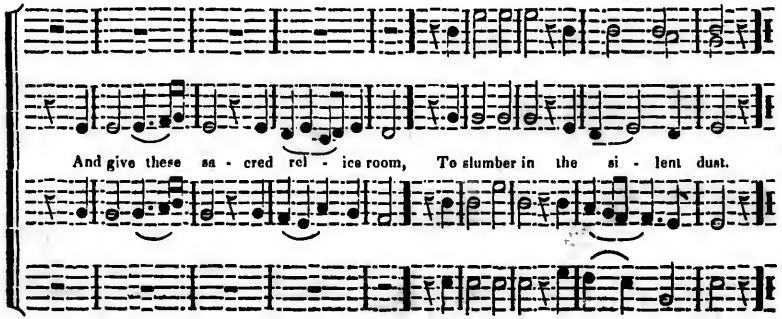
Riches, and all that decks the great,
From worlds unnumbered hither bring;
The tribute pour before his seat,
And hail the triumphs of our King.

4

From heaven, from earth, loud bursts of praise
The mighty blessings shall proclaim,—
Blessings that earth to glory raise;
Awake, each soul, and shout his fame.

Largo Affetuoso.





2

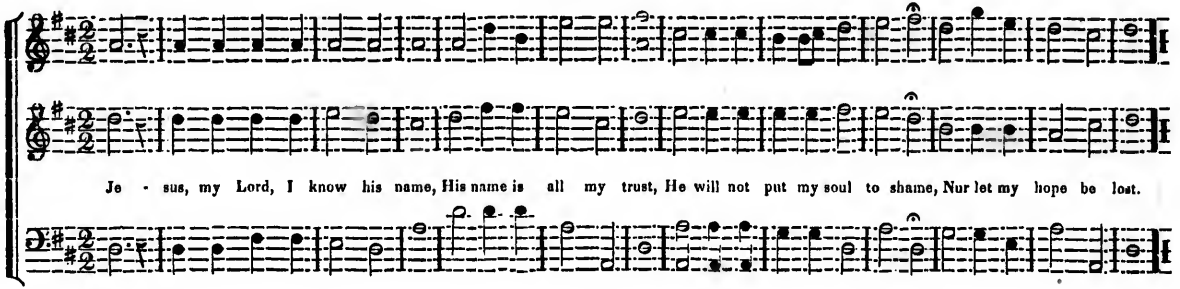
Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,
Invade thy bounds. No mortal woes
Can reach the lovely sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose.

3

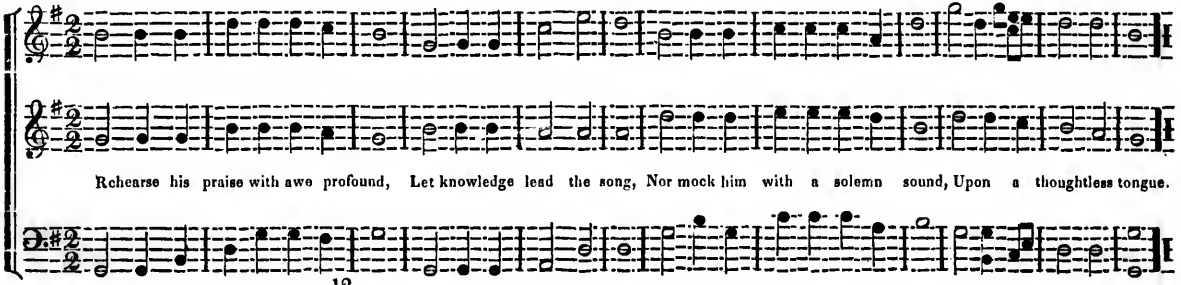
So Jesus slept, God's dying Son,
Pass'd thro' the grave, and bless'd the bed;
Rest here, dear ssint, till from his throne,
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4

Break from his throne, illustrious morn,
Attend, O earth, his sov'reign word,
Restore thy trust,—a glorious form
Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

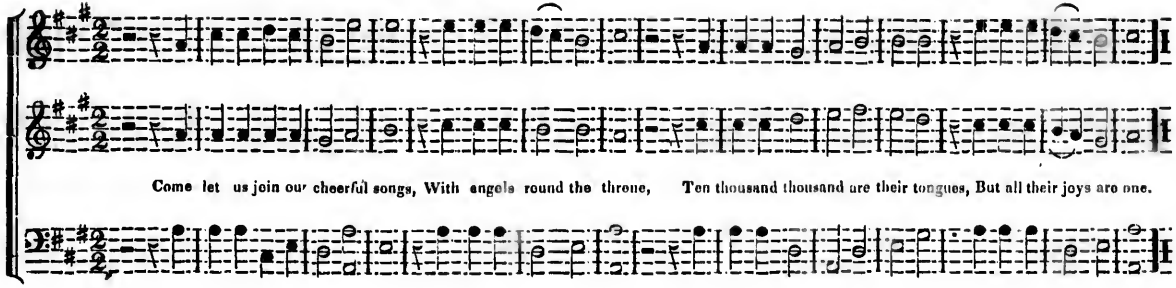


LIVELY. C. M. S. Humbert.



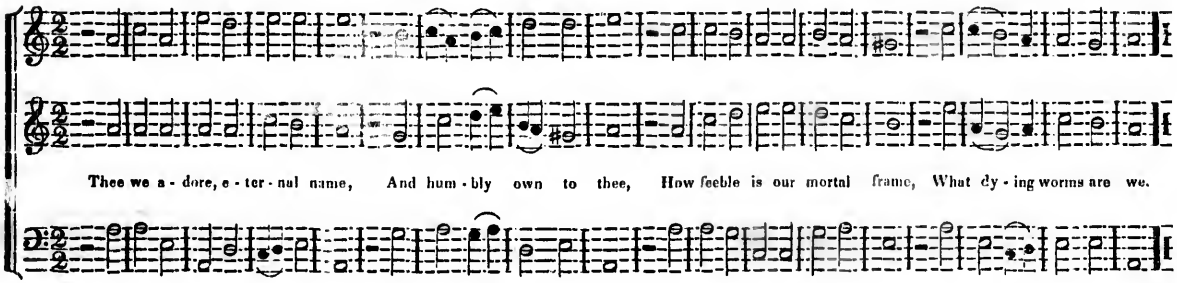
TRIAL. C. M.

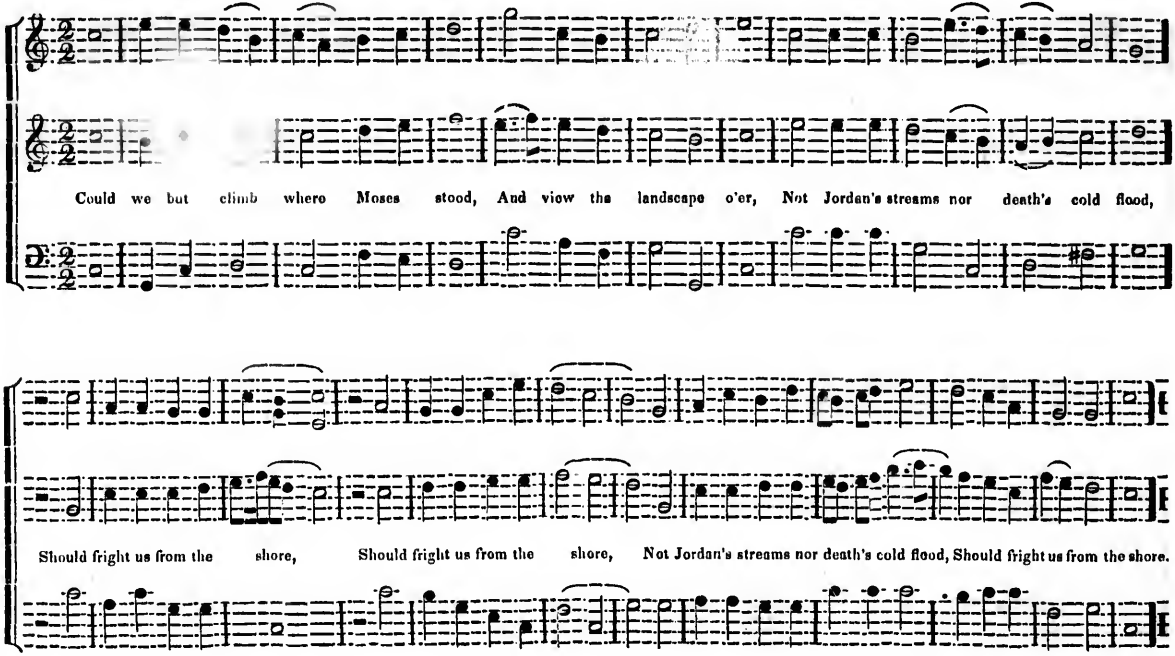
S. Humbert.

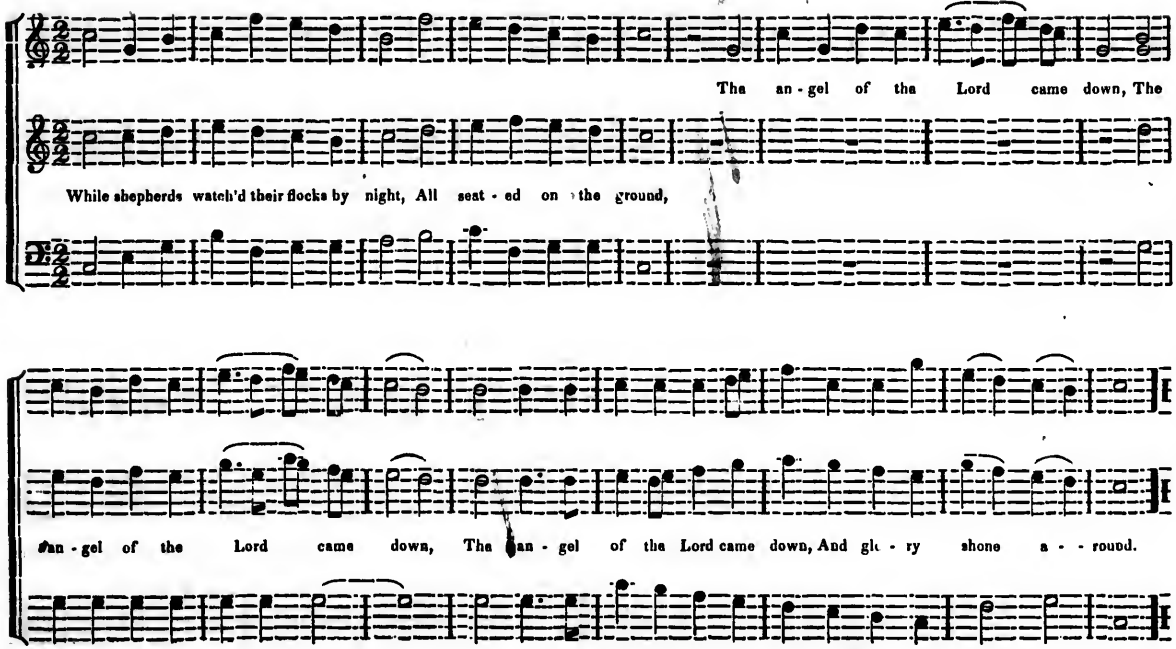


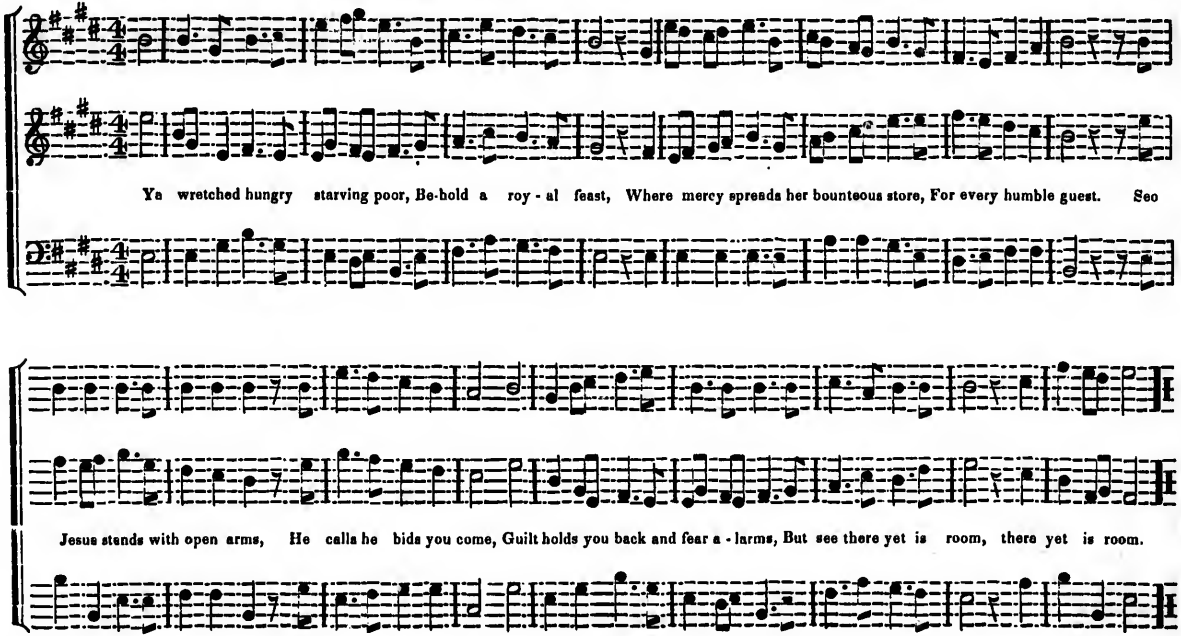
SUBMISSION. C. M.

S. Humbert.



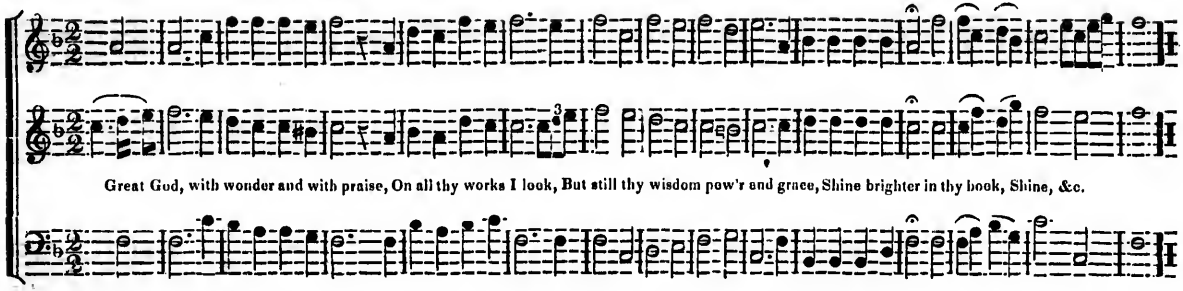

Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's streams nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore, Should fright us from the shore, Not Jordan's streams nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.


Tha an - gel of tha Lord came down, The
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
an - gel of the Lord came down, Tha an - gel of the Lord came down, And gl - ry shone a - - round.


Ye wretched hungry starving poor, Be-hold a roy - al feast, Where mercy spreads her bounteous store, For every humble guest. See
Jesus stands with open arms, He calls he bids you come, Guilt holds you back and fear a - larms, But see there yet is room, there yet is room.

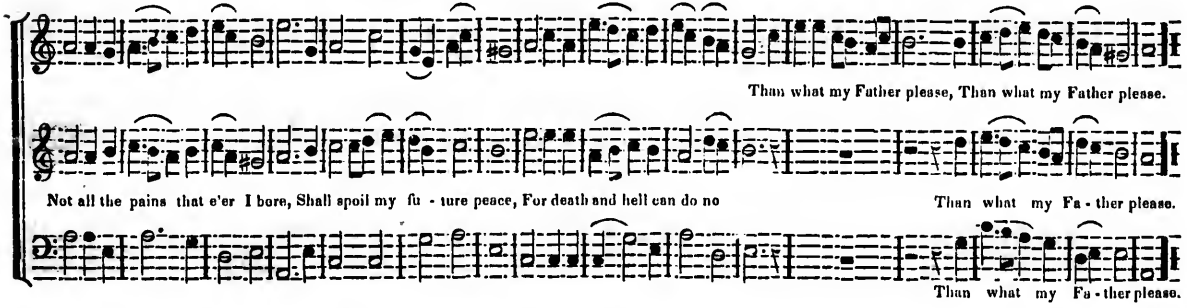
GRACE. C. M.

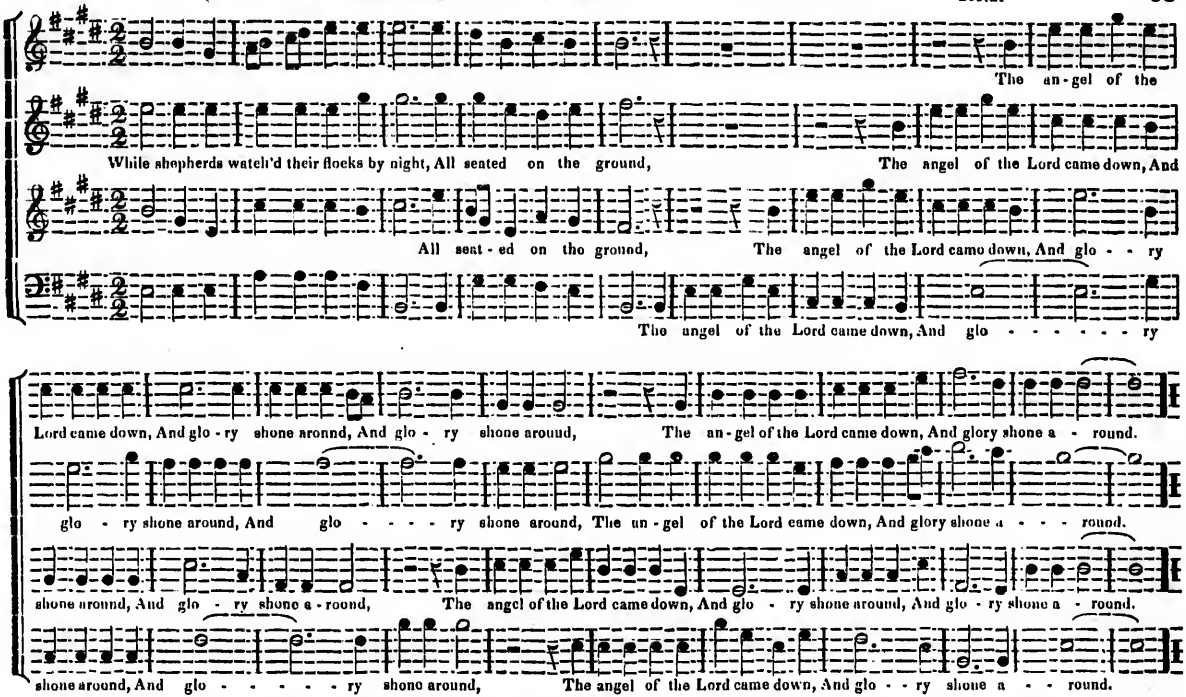
R. S. Benison.



RESIGNATION. C. M.

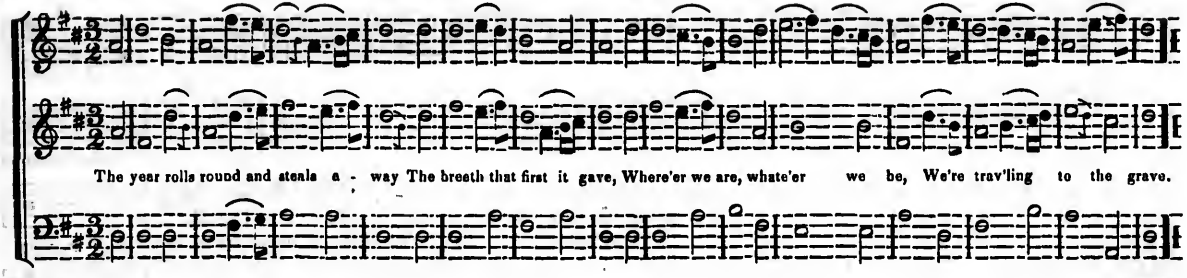
R. S. Benison.




The an - gel of the
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And
All seat - ed on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry
The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - - - - - ry
Lord came down, And glo - ry shone around, And glo - ry shone around, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a - round.
glo - ry shone around, And glo - - - - ry shone around, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a - - - round.
shone around, And glo - ry shone a - round, The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone around, And glo - ry shone a - round.
shone around, And glo - - - - - ry shone around, The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry shone a - - round.

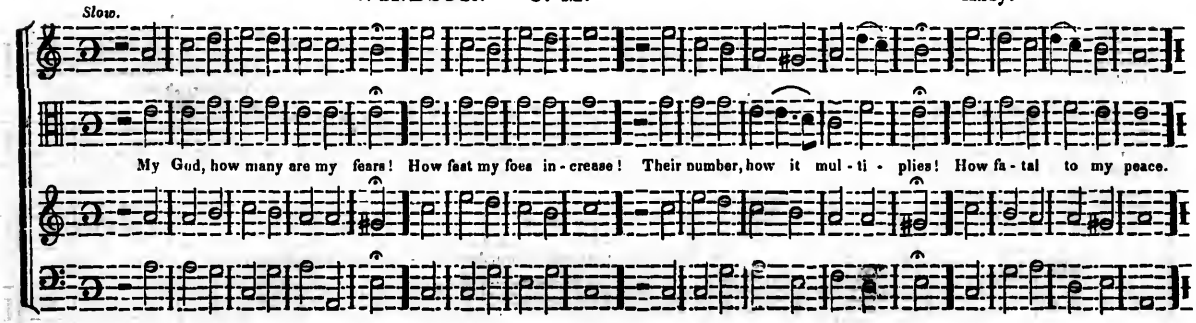
SOLEMNITY. C. M.

R. S. Benison.

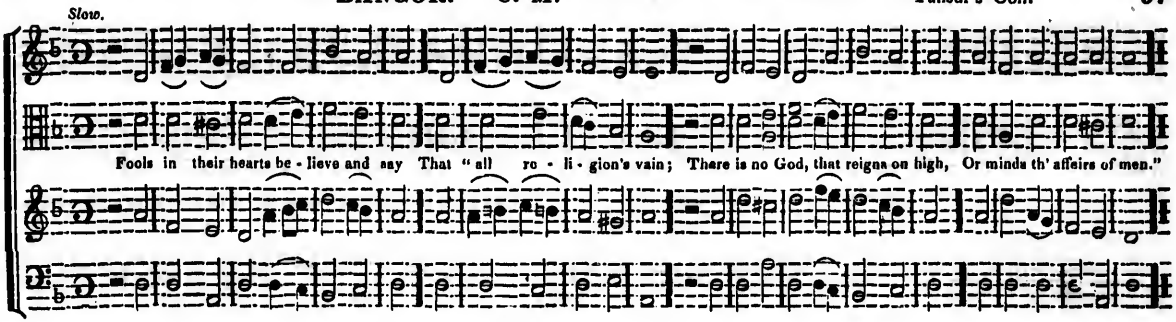


WINDSOR. C. M.

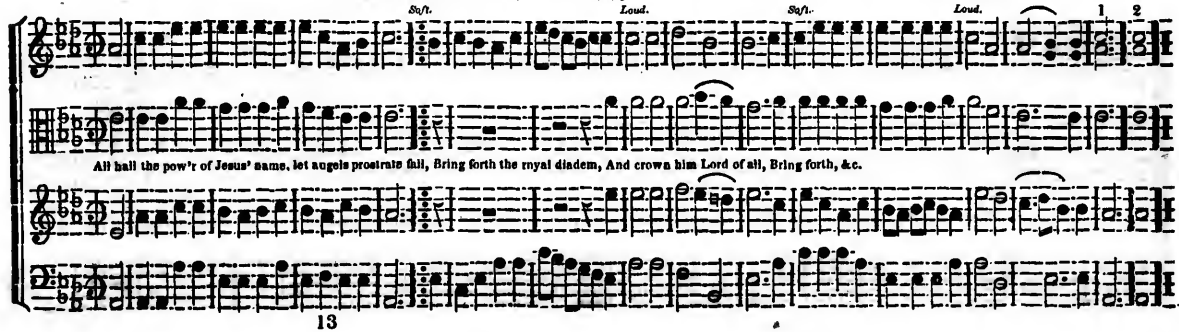
Kirby.

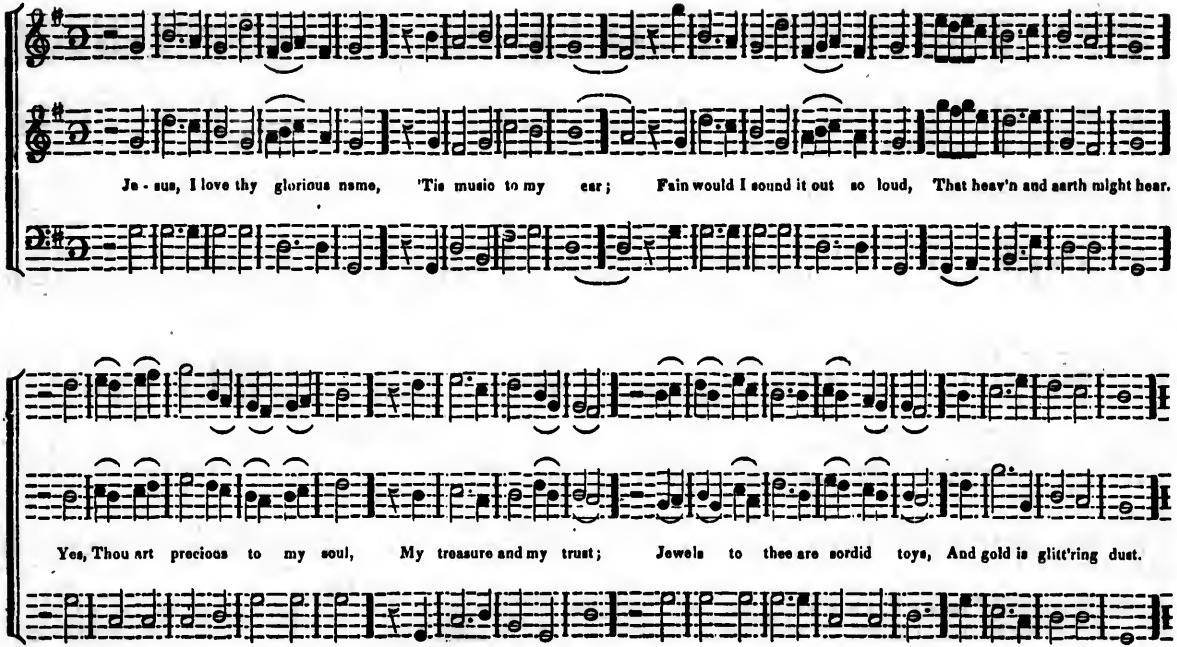


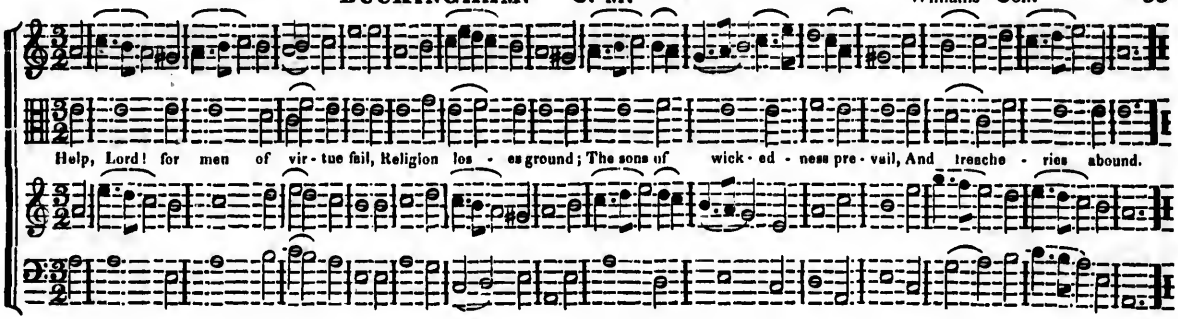
Slow.



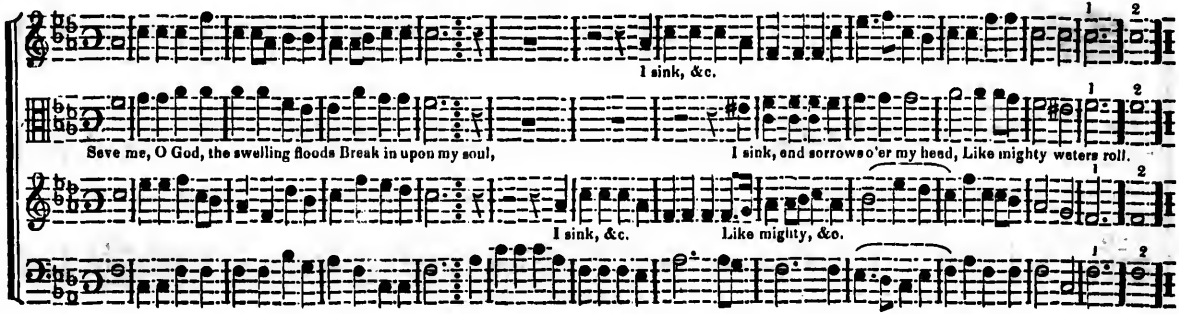
CORONATION. C. M. Holden.

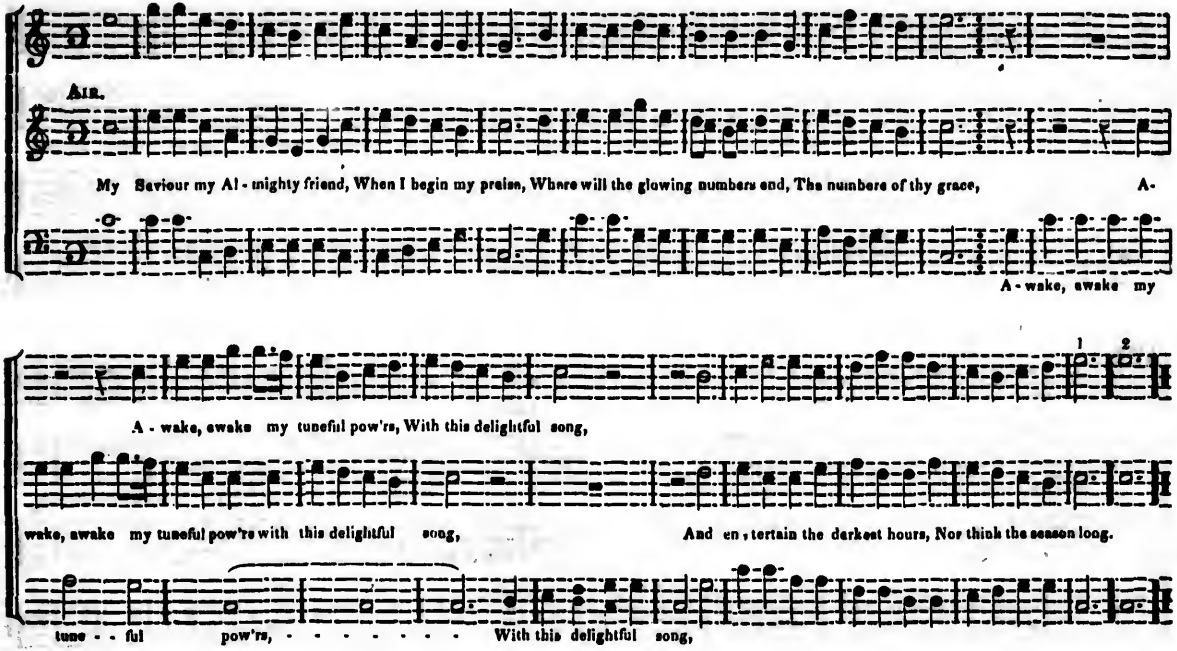


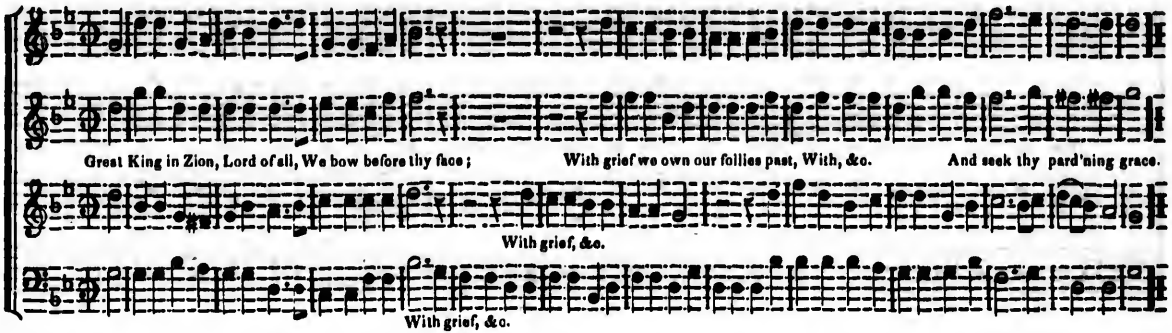

Je - sus, I love thy glorious name, 'Tis music to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud, That heav'n and earth might hear.
Yes, Thou art precious to my soul, My treasure and my trust; Jewels to thee are sordid toys, And gold is glitt'ring dust.



SUTTON. C. M. Goff.




Air.
My Saviour my Al - mighty friend, When I begin my praise, Where will the glowing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace, A-
A - wake, awake my
1 2
A - wake, awake my tuneful pow'rs, With this delightful song,
wake, awake my tuneful pow'rs with this delightful song, And en, tertain the darkest hours, Nor think the season long.
tune - - ful pow'rs, - - - - - - - - With this delightful song,



2

While we invoke thine awful name
In this appointed rite,
May love divine inspire our songs,
And fill our souls with light.

3

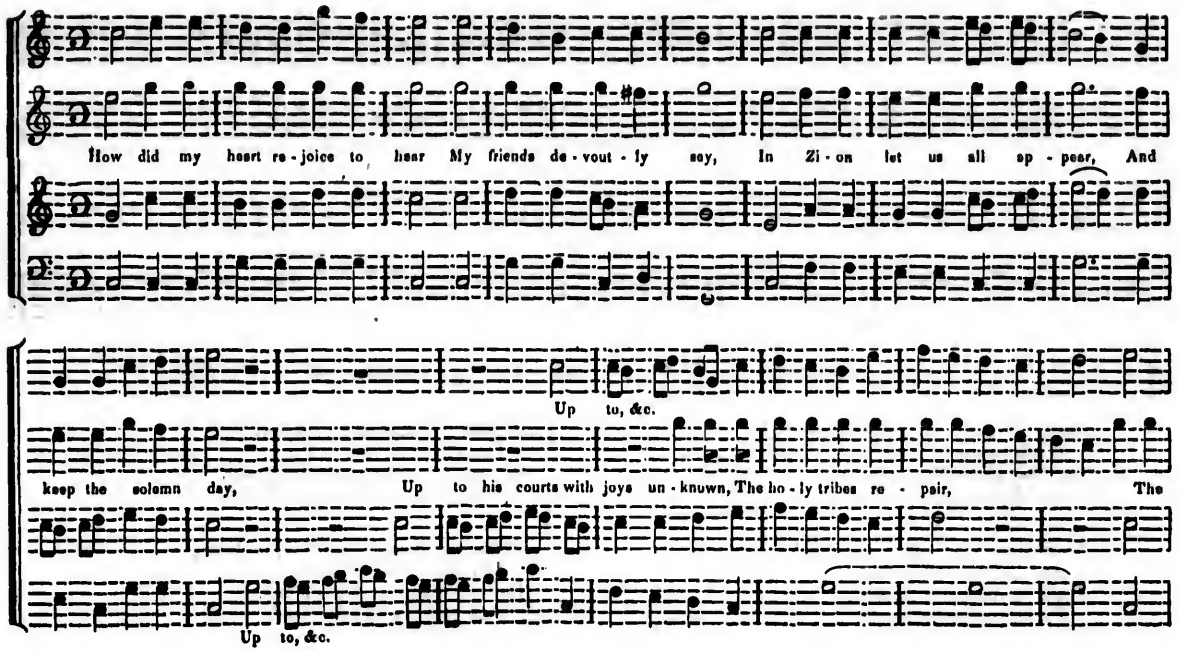
Near to thy seat would we approach,
And find acceptance there,
Jesus, by thine own sacrifice,
Present our ardent prayer.

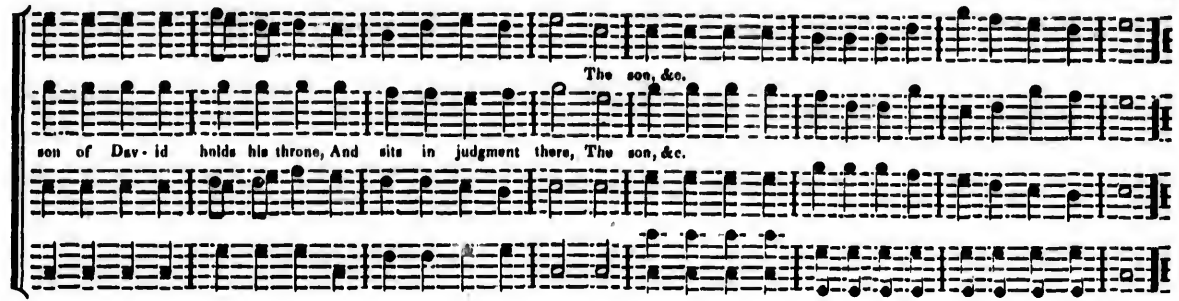
4

A grateful tribute, Lord, inspire,
For all thy mercies past:
Let goodness crown each future day,
While months and years shall last.

5

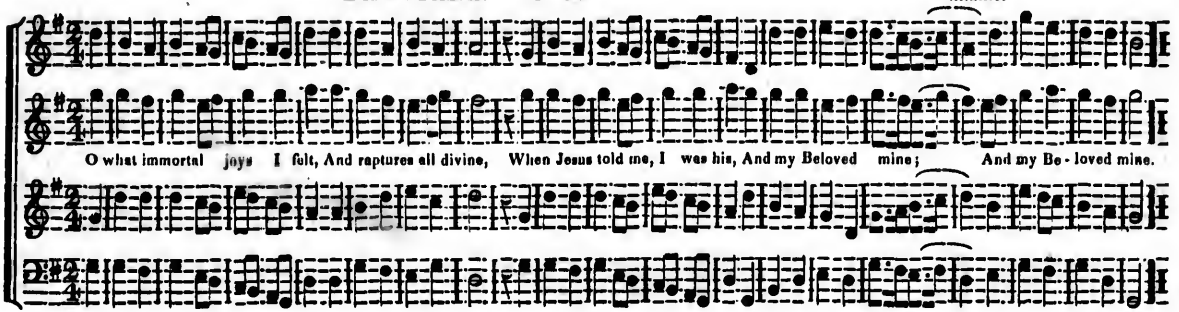
Before thy throne, great God, we bring,
Our highly favour'd land;
Be thou our never failing friend,
And guide us by thine hand.

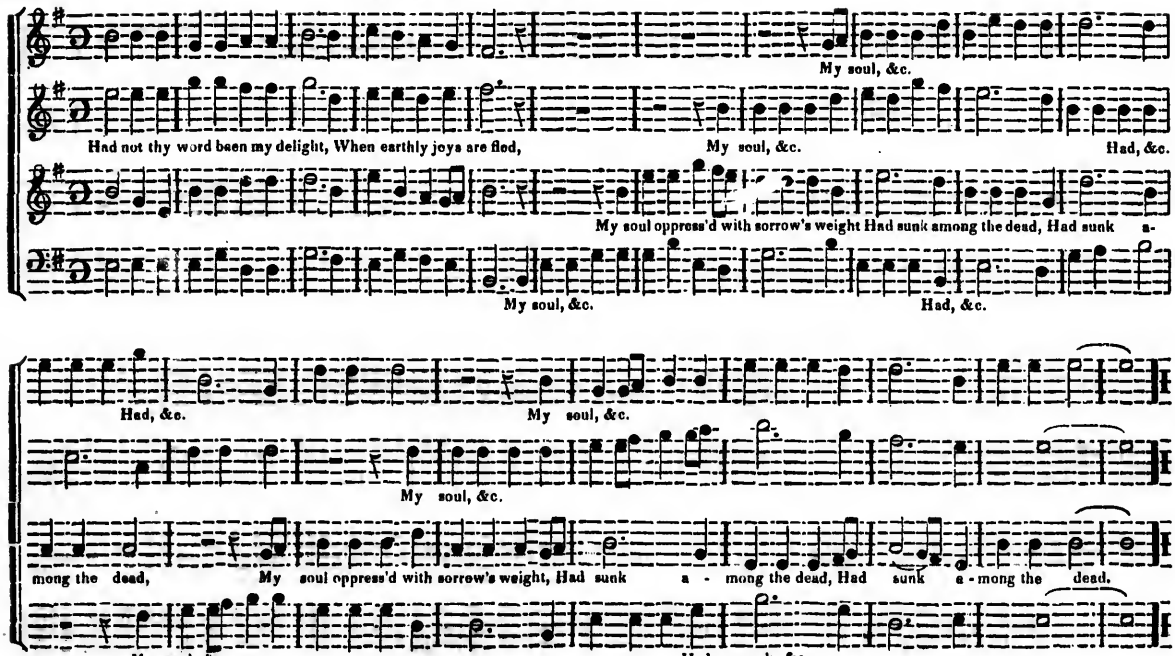

How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say, In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And
Up to, &c.
keep the solemn day, Up to his courts with joys un - known, The ho - ly tribes re - pair, The
Up to, &c.

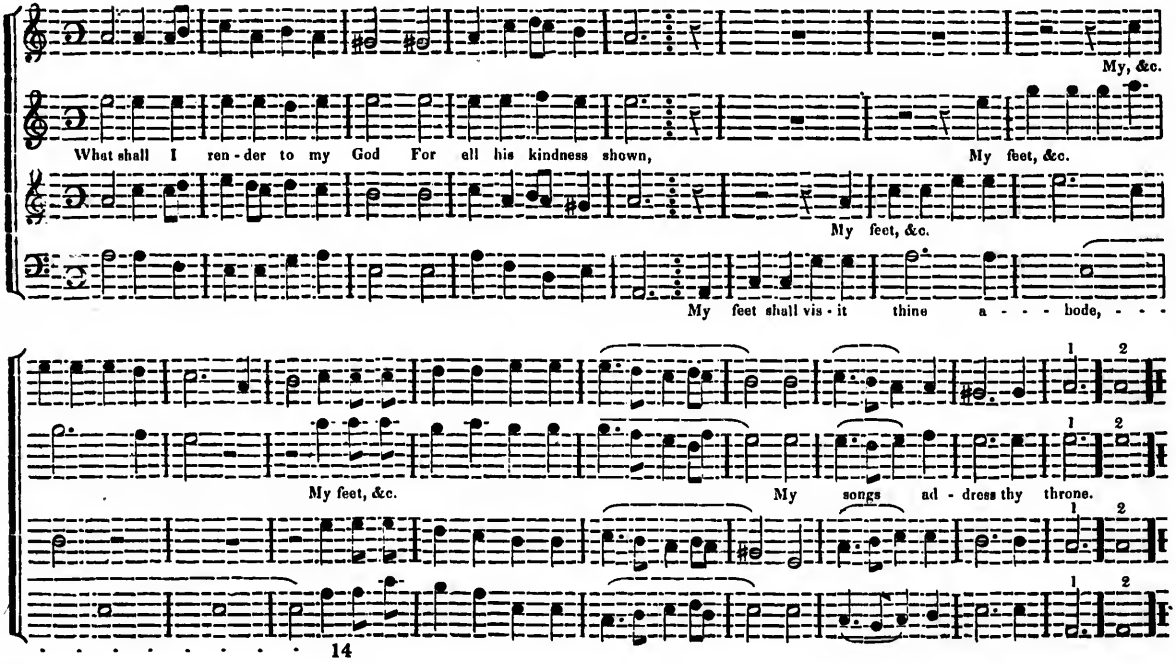


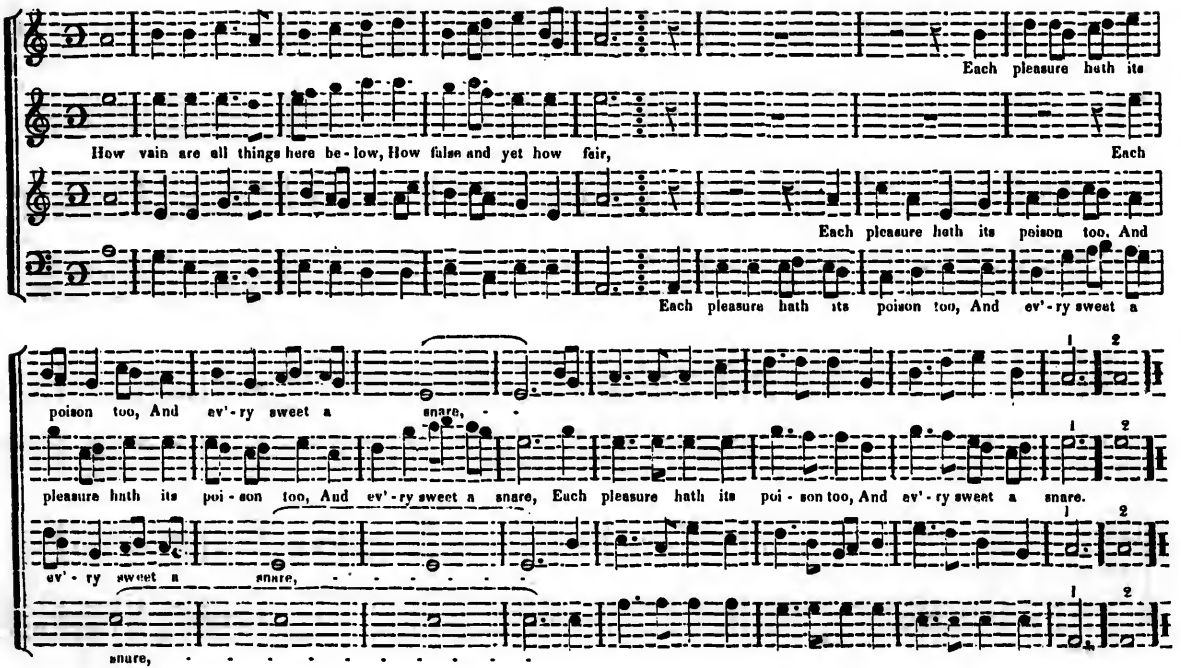
DANVILLE. C. M.

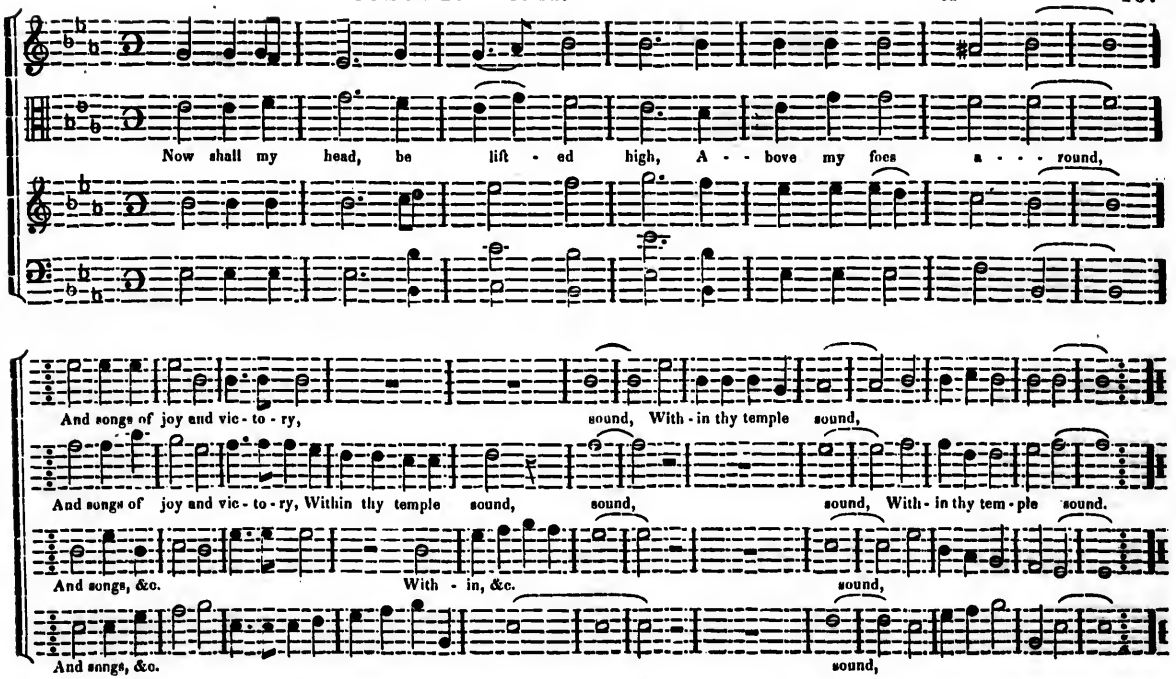
Williams.

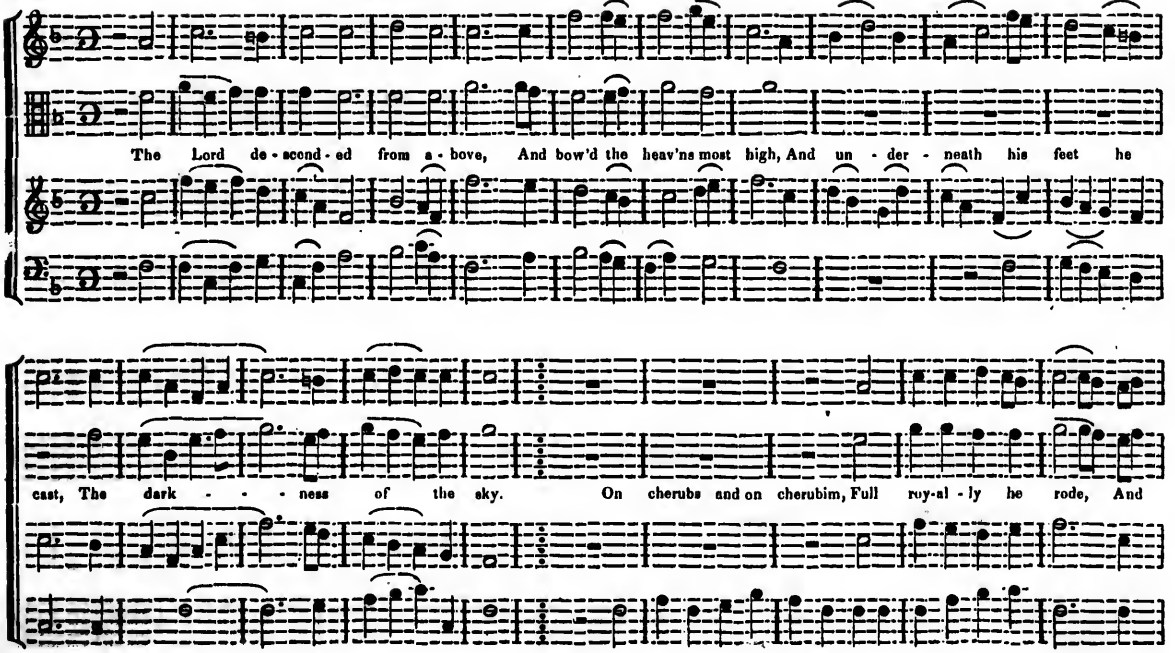


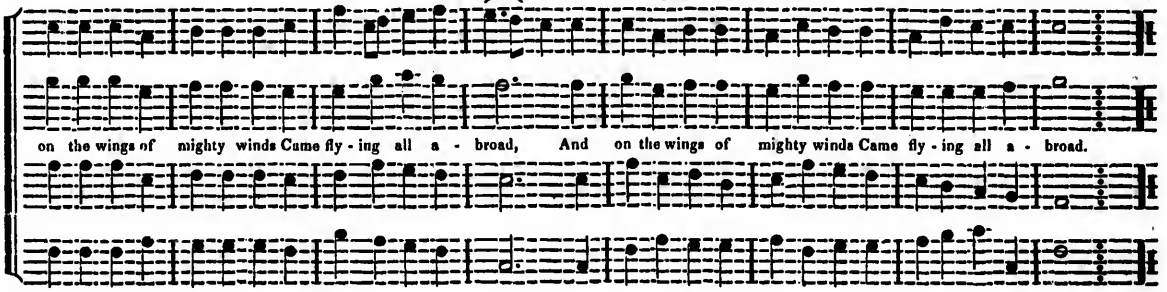

My soul, &c.
Had not thy word been my delight, When earthly joys are fled, My soul, &c. Had, &c.
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk a-
My soul, &c. Had, &c.
Had, &c. My soul, &c.
My soul, &c.
mong the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead, Had sunk a - mong the dead.
My soul, &c. Had sunk, &c.


My, &c.
What shall I ren - der to my God For all his kindness shown,
My feet, &c.
My feet, &c.
My feet shall vis - it thine a - - - bode, - - -
1 2
My feet, &c.
My songs ad - dress thy throne.
14


Each pleasure hath its
How vain are all things here be - low, How false and yet how fair, Each
Each pleasure hath its poison too, And
Each pleasure hath its poison too, And ev' - ry sweet a
poison too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare,
pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare, Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare.
ev' - ry sweet a snare,
snare,
1 2

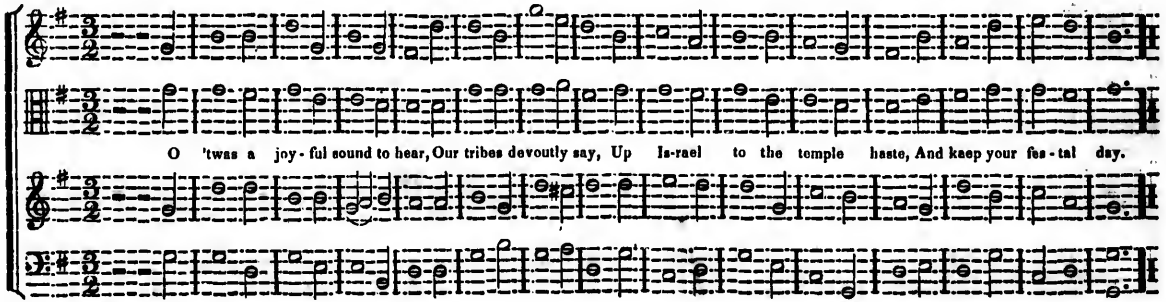

Now shall my head, be lift - ed high, A - - bove my foes a - - - round,
And songs of joy and vic - to - ry, sound, With - in thy temple sound,
And songs of joy and vic - to - ry, Within thy temple sound, sound, sound, With - in thy tem - ple sound.
And songs, &c. With - in, &c. sound,
And songs, &c. sound,

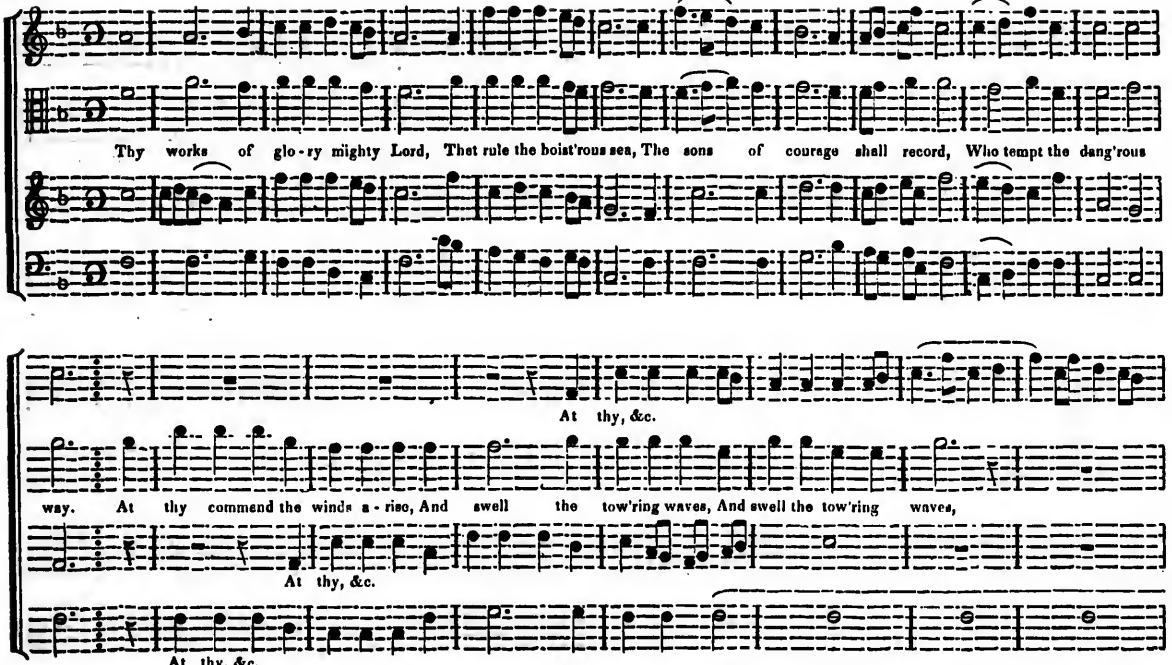

The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heav'ns most high, And un - der - neath his feet he
cast, The dark - - - ness of the sky. On cherubs and on cherubim, Full roy-al - ly he rode, And

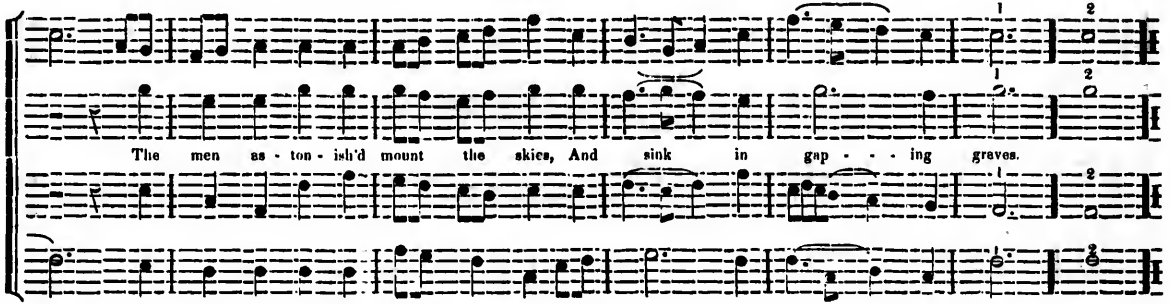


MEAR. C. M.

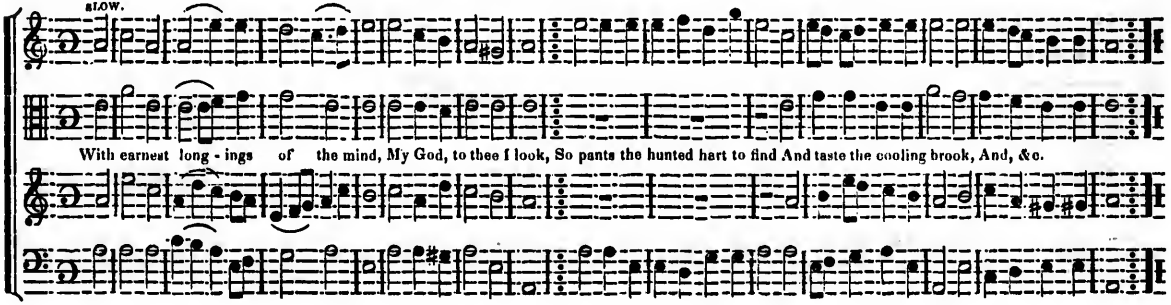
A. Williams' Coll.




Thy works of glo-ry mighty Lord, That rule the hoist'rous sea, The sons of courage shall record, Who tempt the dang'rous
At thy, &c.
way. At thy command the winds a-rise, And swell the tow'ring waves, And swell the tow'ring waves,
At thy, &c.
At thy, &c.

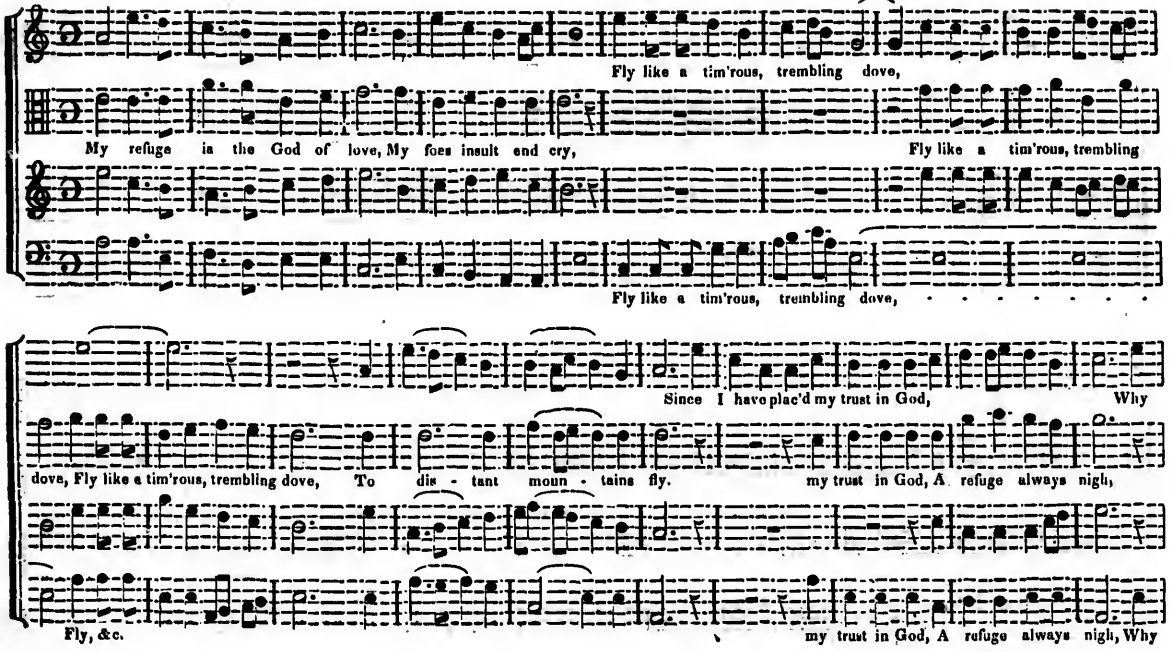


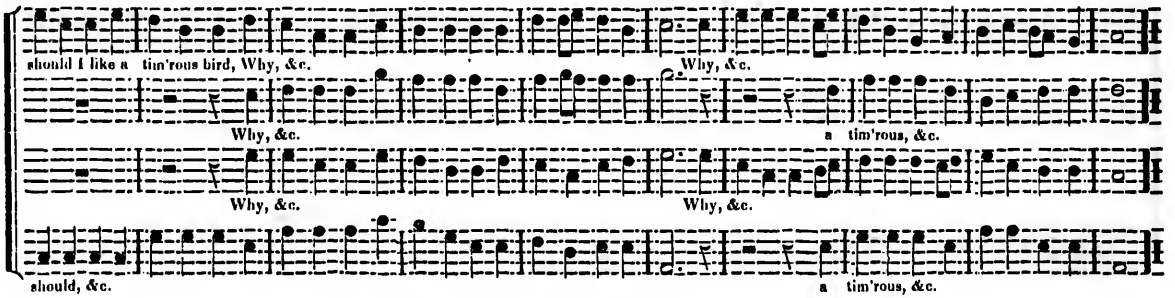
CHARLESTON. C. M.



SOLITUDE-NEW. C. M.

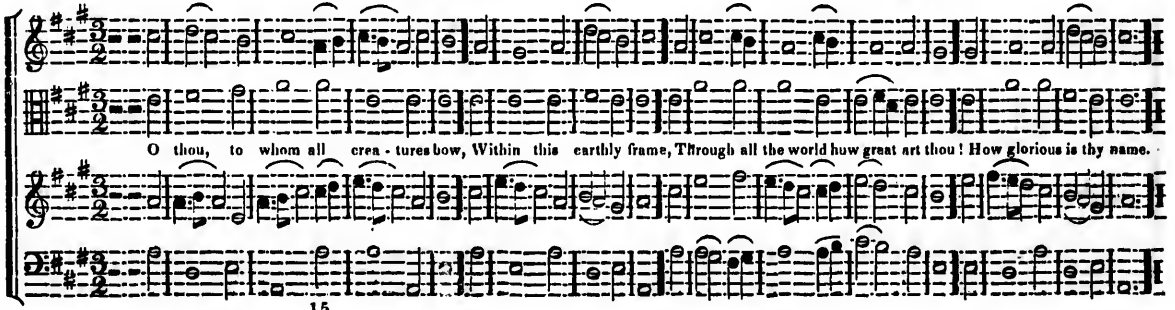
West.

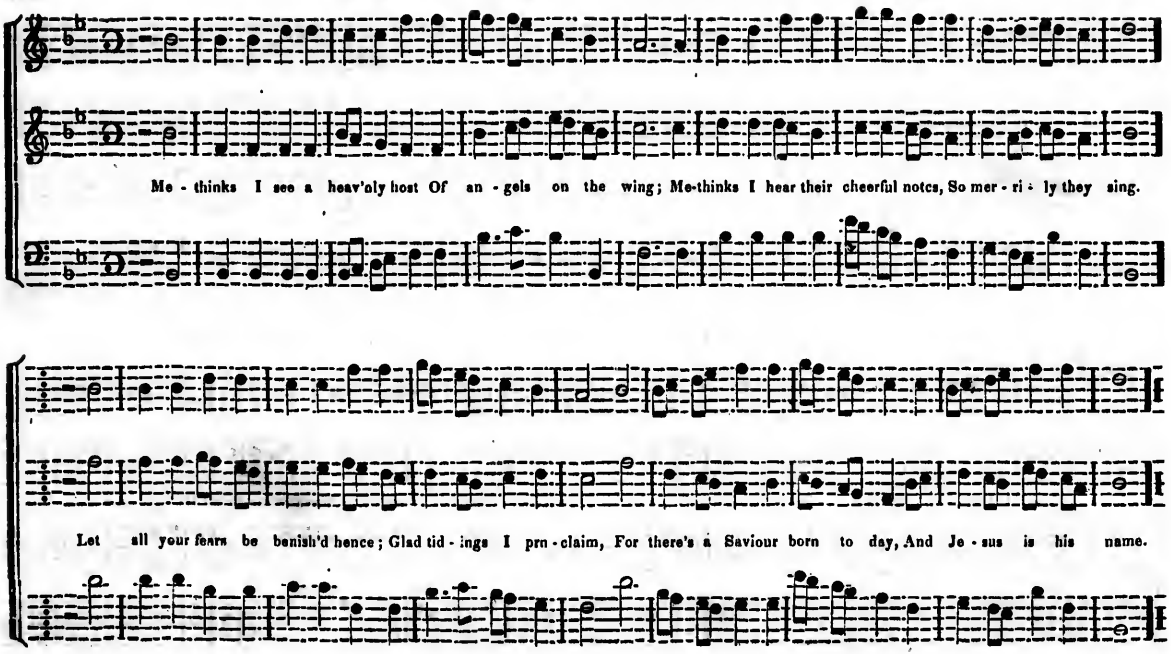


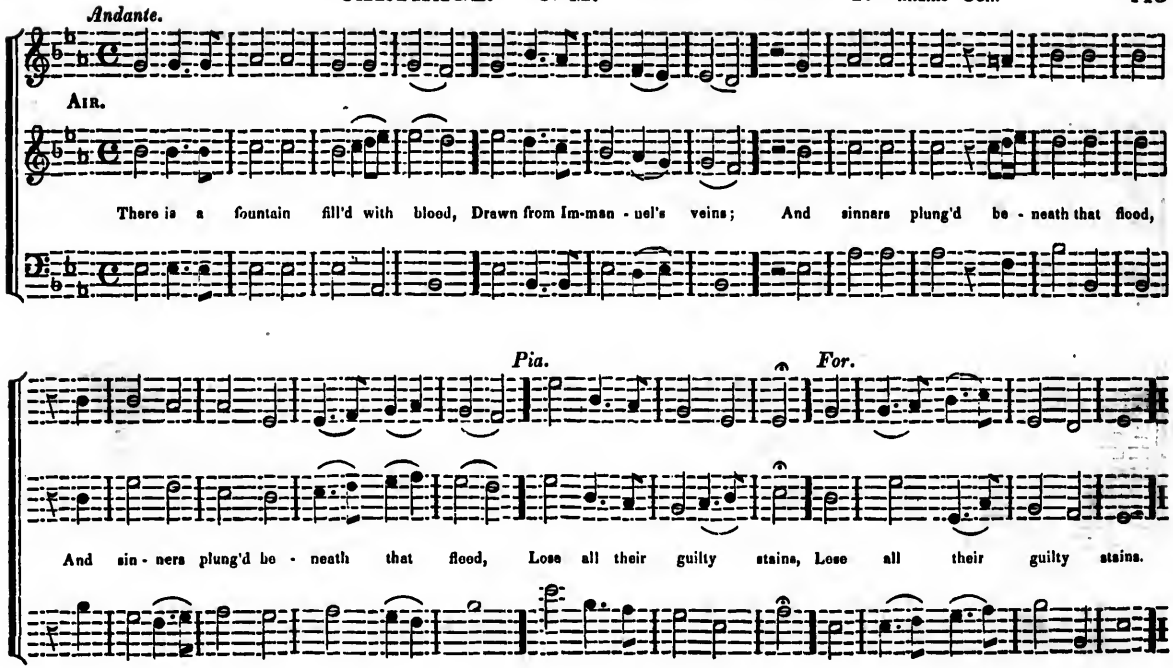


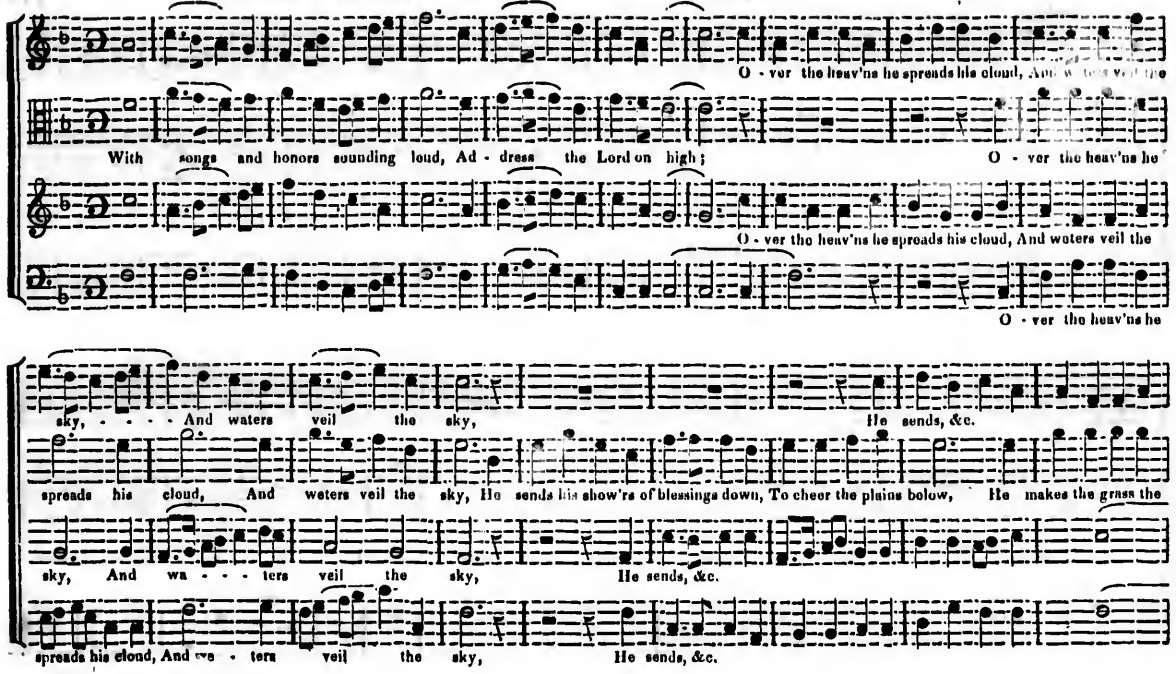
St. MARTIN'S. C. M.

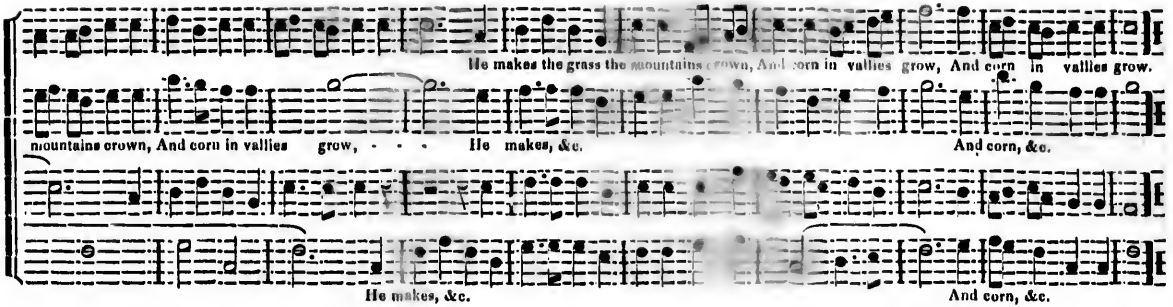
Tansur's Coll.



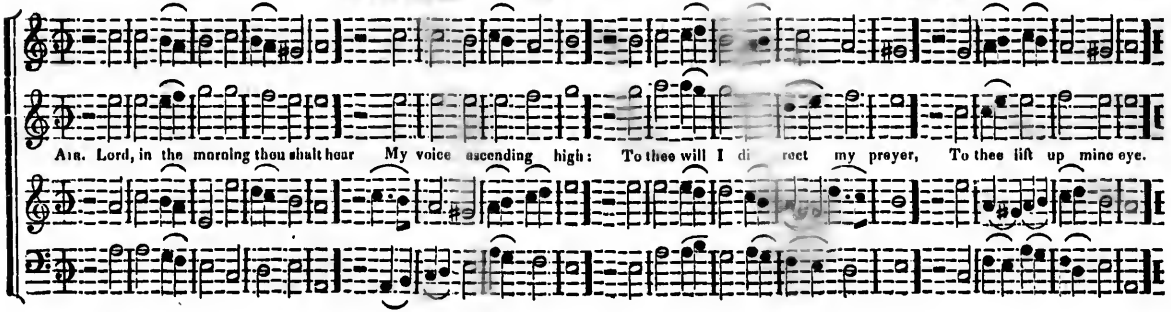

Me - thinks I see a heav'nly host Of an - gels on the wing; Me-thinks I hear their cheerful notes, So mer - ri - ly they sing.
Let all your fears be banish'd hence; Glad tid - ings I pro - claim, For there's a Saviour born to day, And Je - sus is his name.


Andante.
Air.
There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man - uel's veins; And sinners plung'd be - neath that flood,
Pia.
For.
And sin - ners plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.


O - ver the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And w
With songs and honors sounding loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;
O - ver the heav'ns he
O - ver the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the
O - ver the heav'ns he
sky, - - - - And waters veil the sky, He sends, &c.
spreads his cloud, And weters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the grass the
sky, And wa - - - ters veil the sky, He sends, &c.
spreads his cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky, He sends, &c.



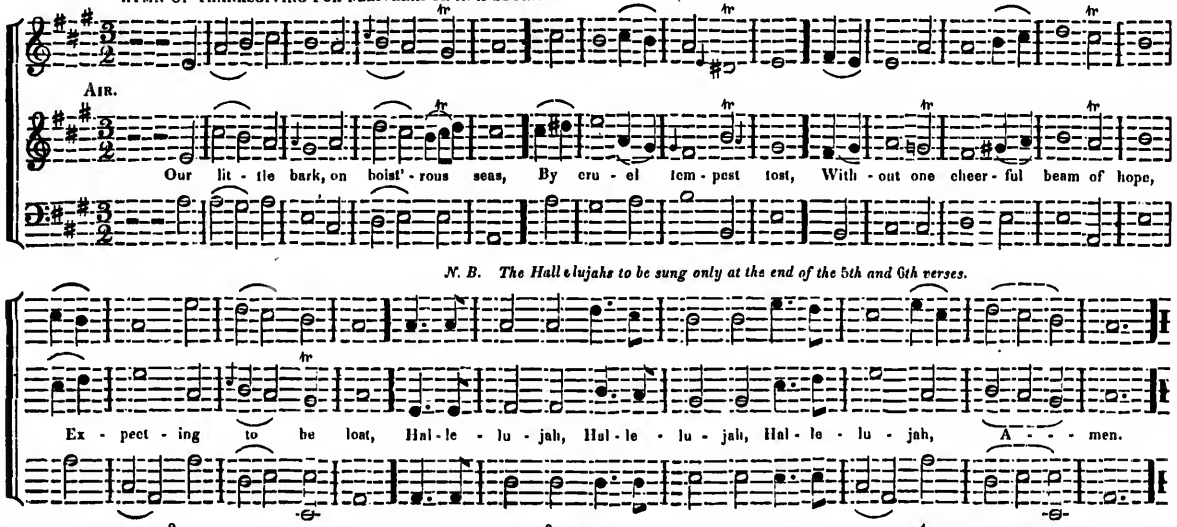
WALSAL. C. M. A. Williams' Coll.



STADE. C. M.

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING FOR DELIVERANCE IN A STORM.

I. Burney.



N. B. The Hallelujahs to be sung only at the end of the 5th and 6th verses.

2

We to the Lord in humble prayer
Breath'd out our sad distress;
Though feeble, yet with contrite hearts
We begg'd return of peace.

3

With pitying eyes, the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and (O amazing love!)
He came to our relief.

4

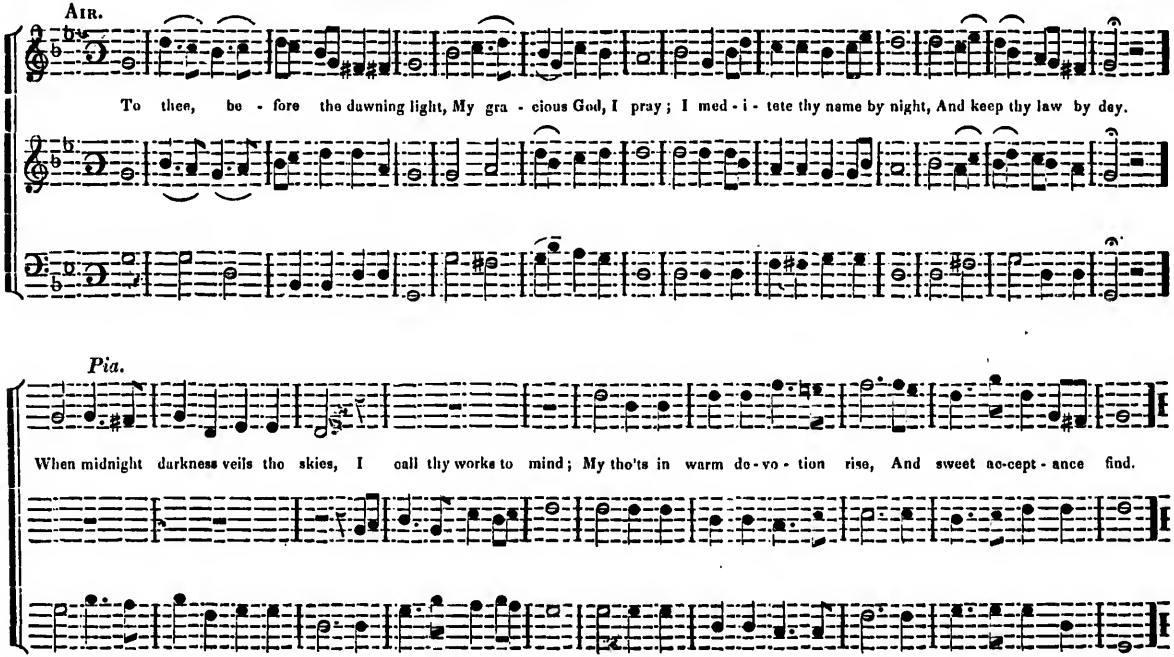
The stormy winds did cease to blow,
The waves no more did roll;
And soon again a placid sea
Spoke comfort to each soul.

5

Oh! may our grateful, trembling hearts
Sweet hallelujahs sing
To him who hath our lives preserv'd,
Our Saviour and our King.

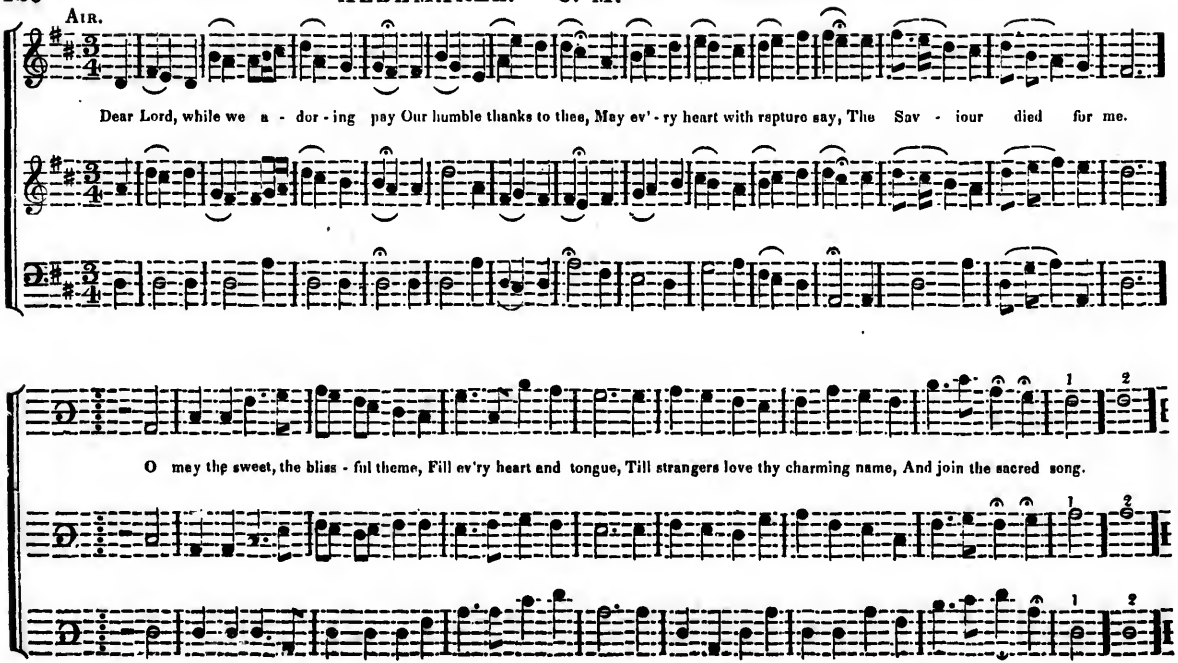
6

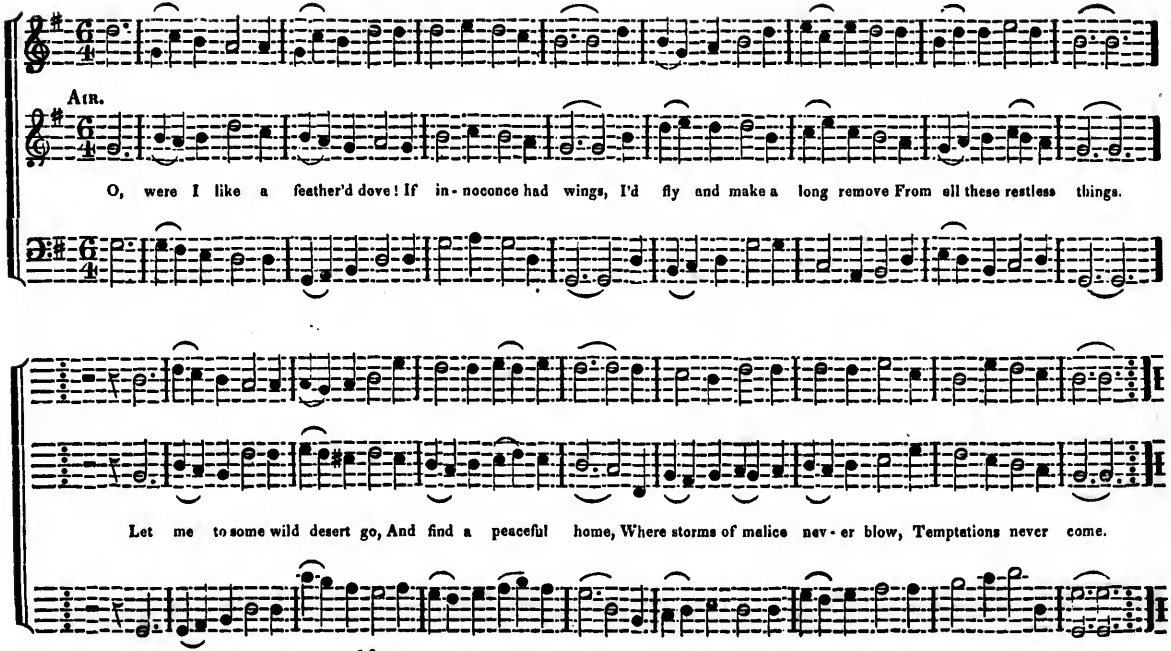
Let us proclaim to all the world,
With heart and voice, again,
And tell the wonders he hath done
For us, the sons of men.


Air.
To thee, be - fore the dawning light, My gra - cious God, I pray; I med - i - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.
Pia.
When midnight darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My tho'ts in warm de - vo - tion rise, And sweet ac-cept - ance find.

ALBEMARLE. C. M.

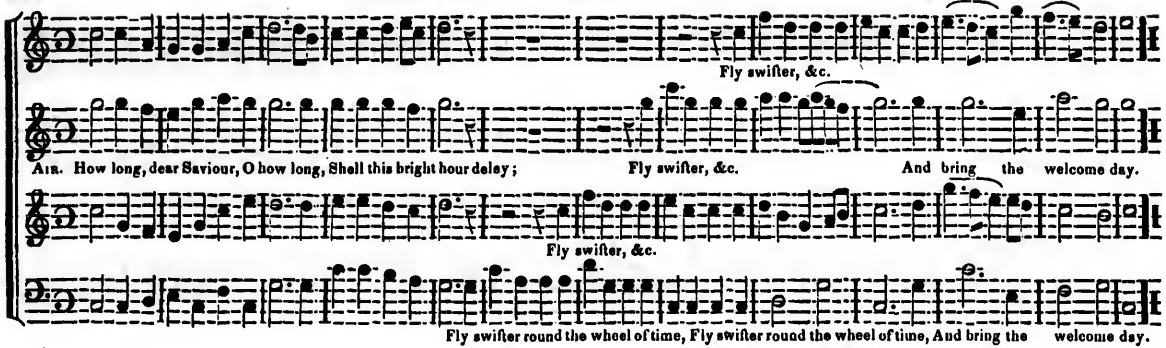
Air.




Air.
O, were I like a feather'd dove! If in-noconce had wings, I'd fly and make a long remove From all these restless things.
Let me to some wild desert go, And find a peaceful home, Where storms of malice nev-er blow, Temptations never come.

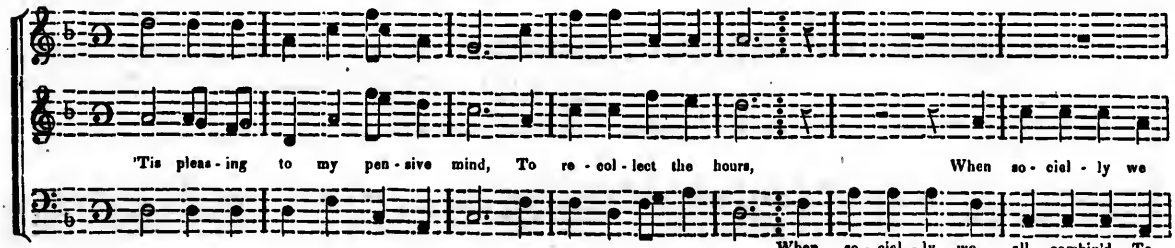
NORTHFIELD. C. M.

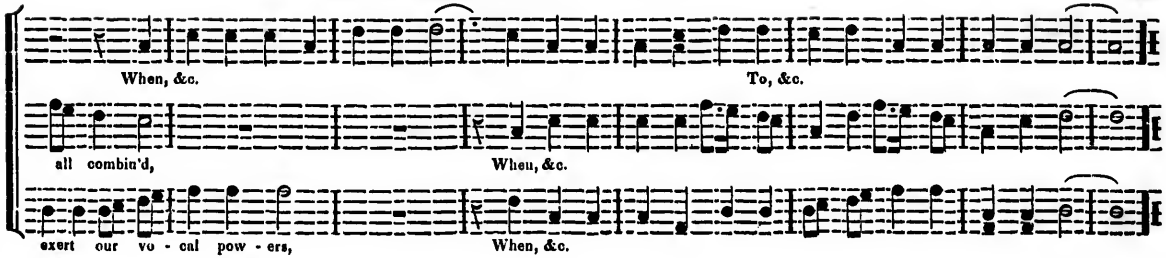
Ingalls.



SINGING SCHOOL. C. M.

Humbert.





2

Oft we beguil'd the winter eve,
Forgot the chilling storm,
The charms of music to receive,
The sacred notes perform.

3

'Twas not obscene and vulgar song,
That did our time employ,
But themes divine, flow'd from our tongues,
And fill'd our hearts with joy.

4

While others waste the sinful night,
And kill their youthful prime,
In songs profane take their delight,
And murder their best time.

5.

Regardless of the passing hours,
Which silent steal away,
And waft them to the fatal shores,
Of sorrow and dismay.

6

O! might they yet their folly mourn,
Their error quickly see,
With hymns divine, to God return,
And happy, happy be.

7

Since heav'n, indulgent heav'n has deign'd,
To smile on our design,
While heart, and voice, and tongue remains,
Kind heav'n! they shall be thine.

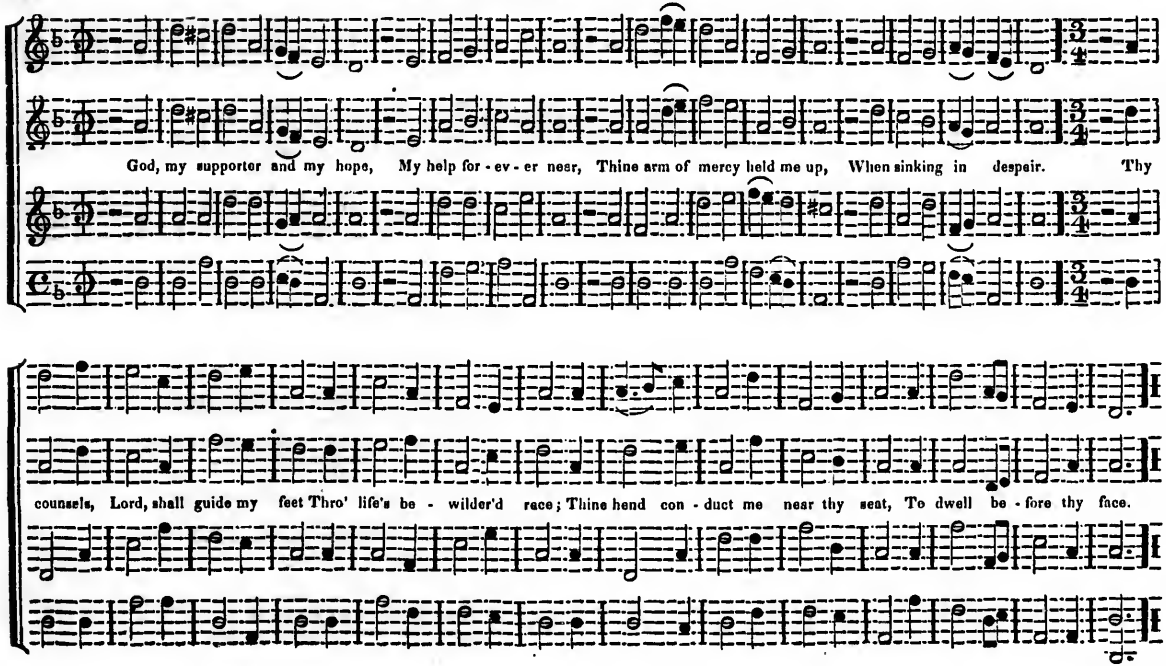
8

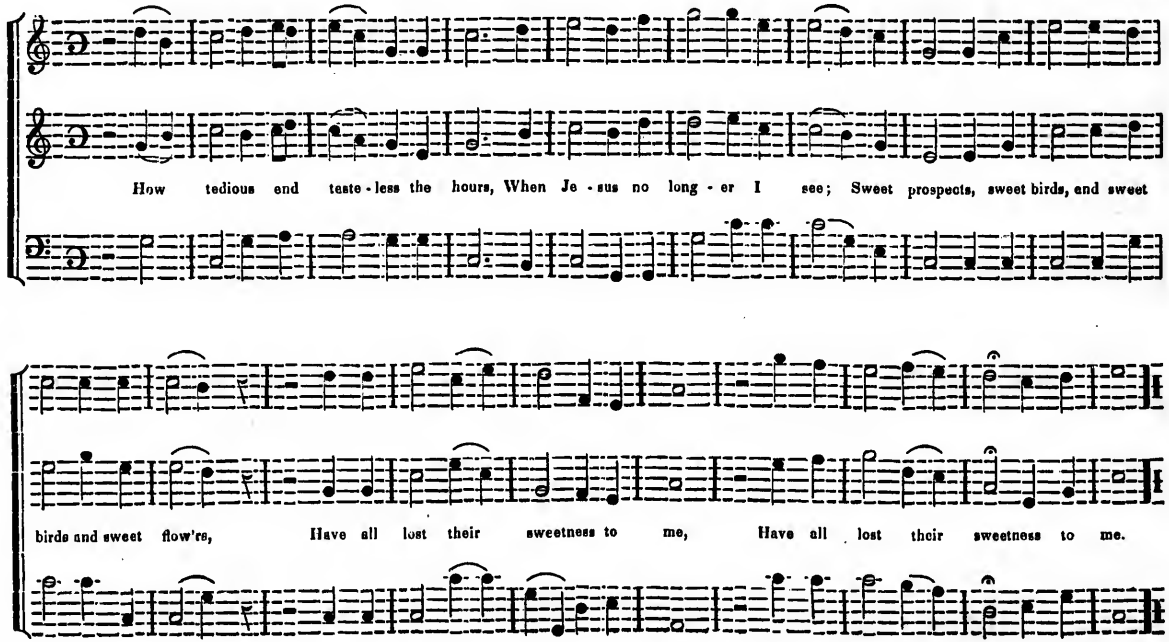
And when on earth those pow'rs shall fail,
The silver strings give way,
When those cold stony hearts and frail
Shall moulder in the clay—

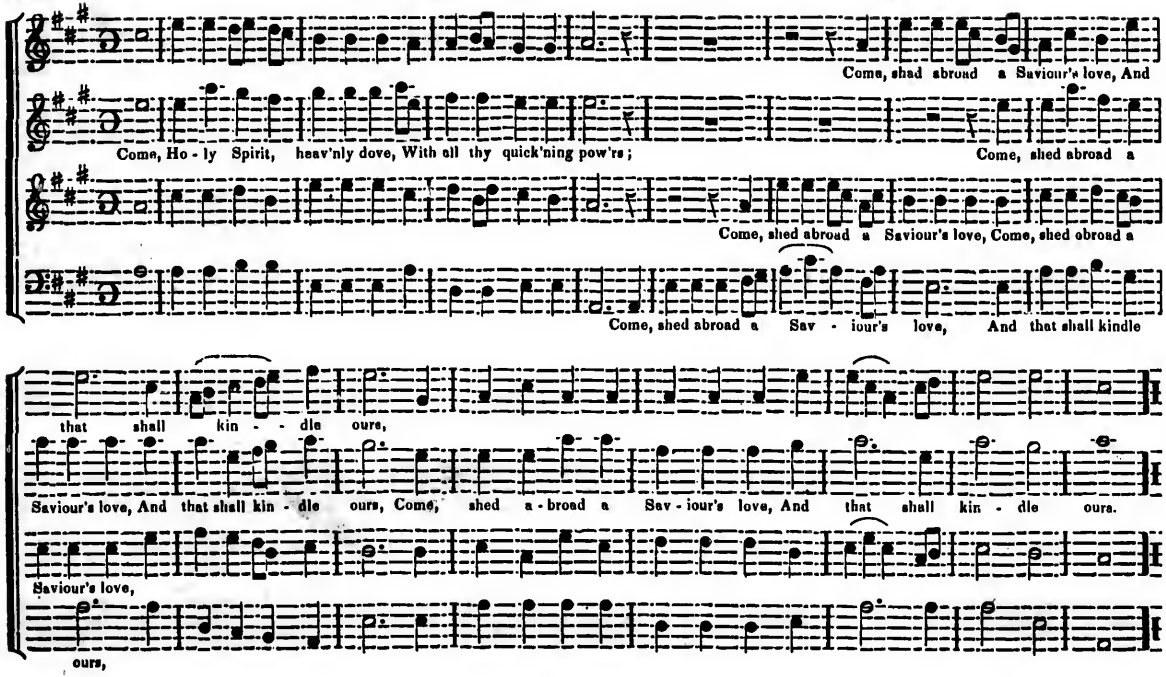
9

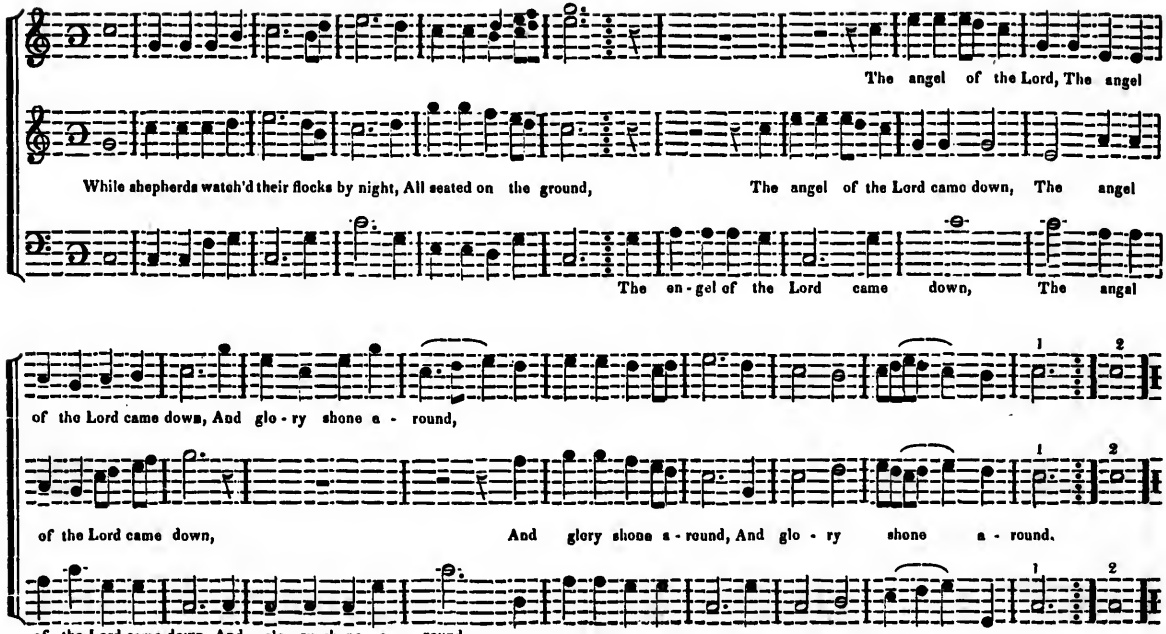
Then with celestial and sublime
The tow'ring notes shall soar,
Angels in the sweet chords shall join,
Jehovah to adore.

PSALM 73d. C. M.


God, my supporter and my hope, My help for - ev - er near, Thine arm of mercy held me up, When sinking in despair. Thy
counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet Thro' life's be - wilder'd race; Thine hend con - duct me near thy seat, To dwell be - fore thy face.

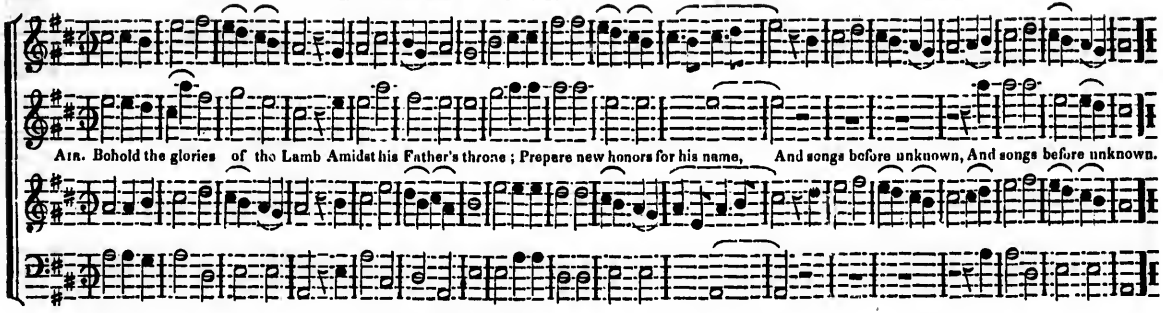

How tedious and taste - less the hours, When Je - sus no long - er I see; Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet
birds and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness to me, Have all lost their sweetness to me.


Come, shad abroad a Saviour's love, And
Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Come, shed abroad a
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, shed abroad a
Come, shed abroad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kindle
that shall kin - - dle oure,
Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle oure, Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle oure.
Saviour's love,
oure,


The angel of the Lord, The angel
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, The angel
The en-gel of the Lord came down, The angel
of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round,
of the Lord came down, And glory shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round,

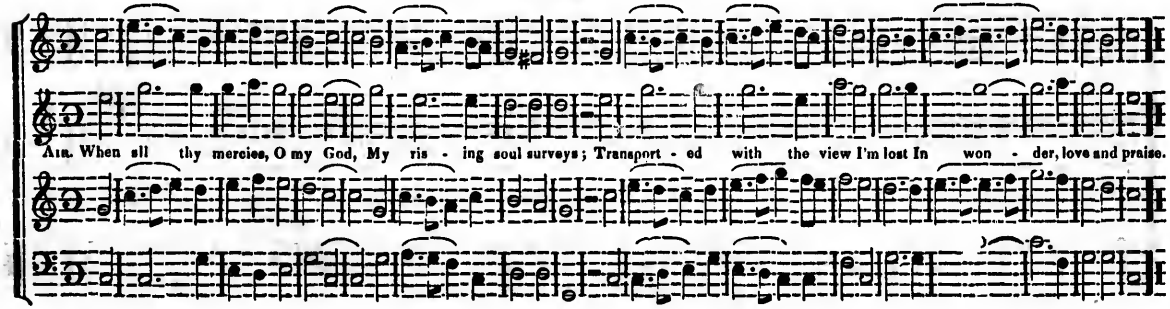
DEVIZES. C. M.

B. Currens.



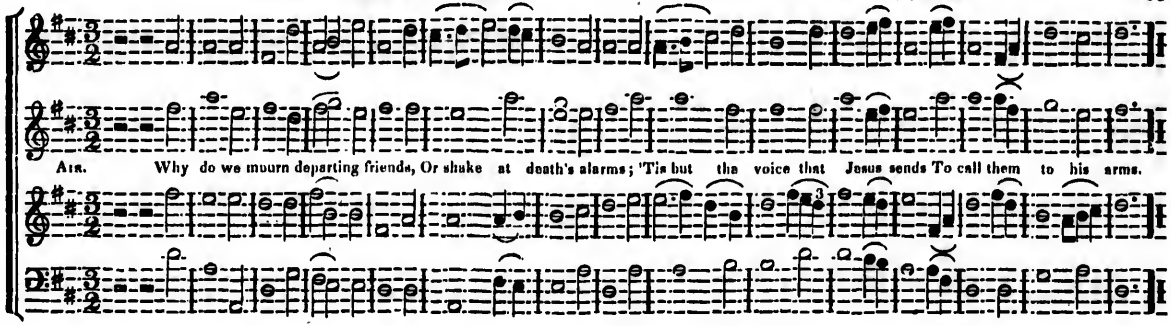
LEVERETT STREET. C. M.

Lane.



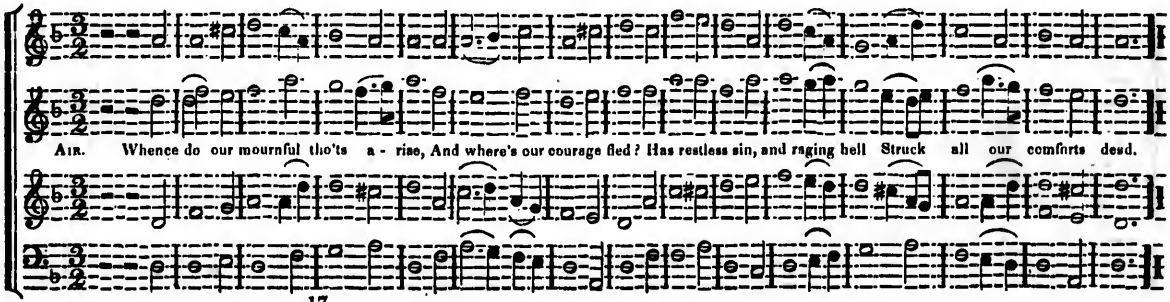
CHINA. C. M.

T. Swan.



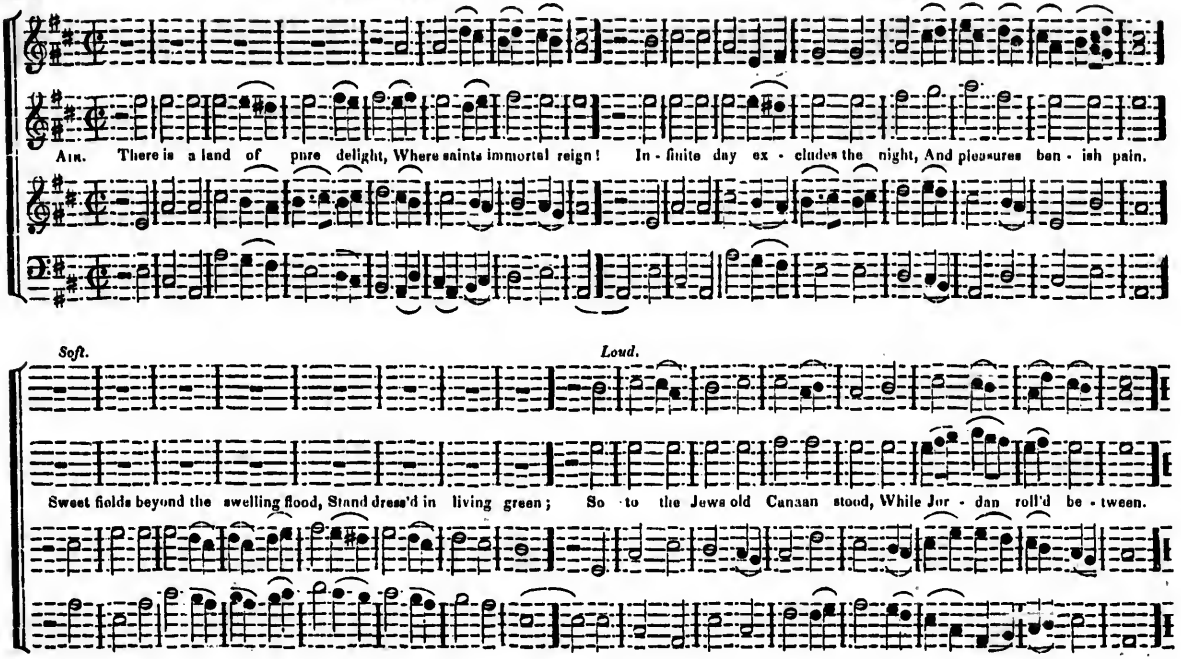
REFLECTION. C. M.

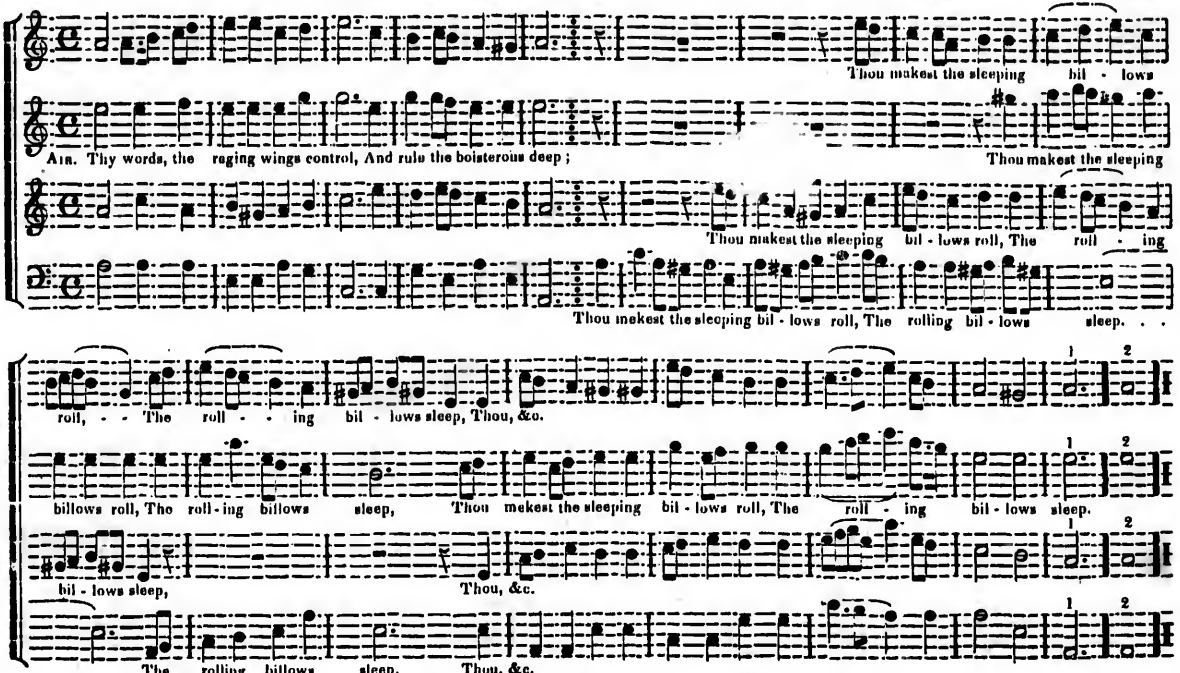
Ellis.



JORDAN. C. M.

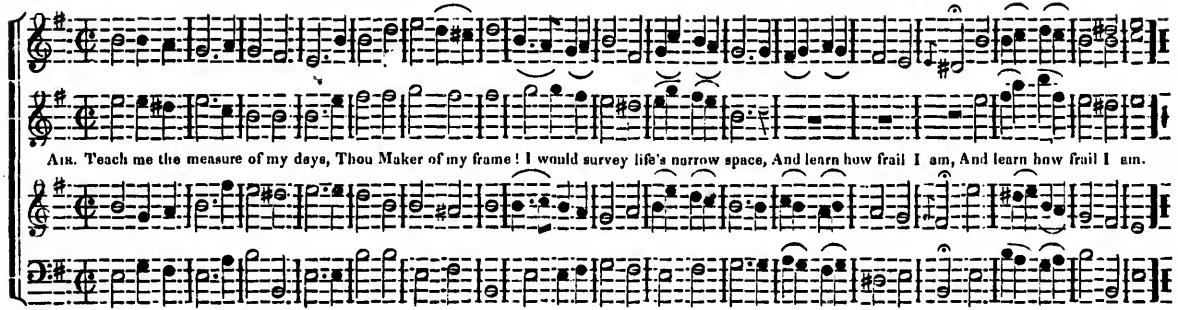
Billings.




Thou makest the sleeping bil - lows
Air. Thy words, the raging wings control, And rule the boisterous deep;
Thou makest the sleeping
Thou makest the sleeping bil - lows roll, The roll - ing
Thou mekest the sleeping bil - lows roll, The rolling bil - lows sleep. . .
roll, - - The roll - - ing bil - lows sleep, Thou, &c.
billows roll, The roll - ing billows sleep, Thou mekest the sleeping bil - lows roll, The roll - ing bil - lows sleep.
bil - lows sleep, Thou, &c.
The rolling billows sleep, Thou, &c.

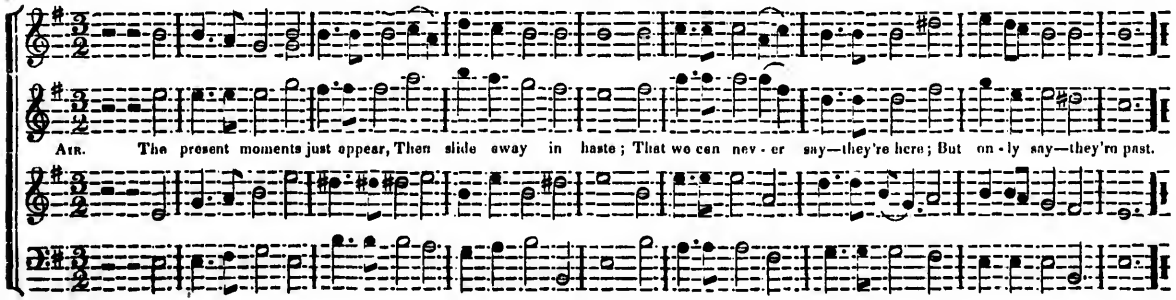
HANOVER. C. M.

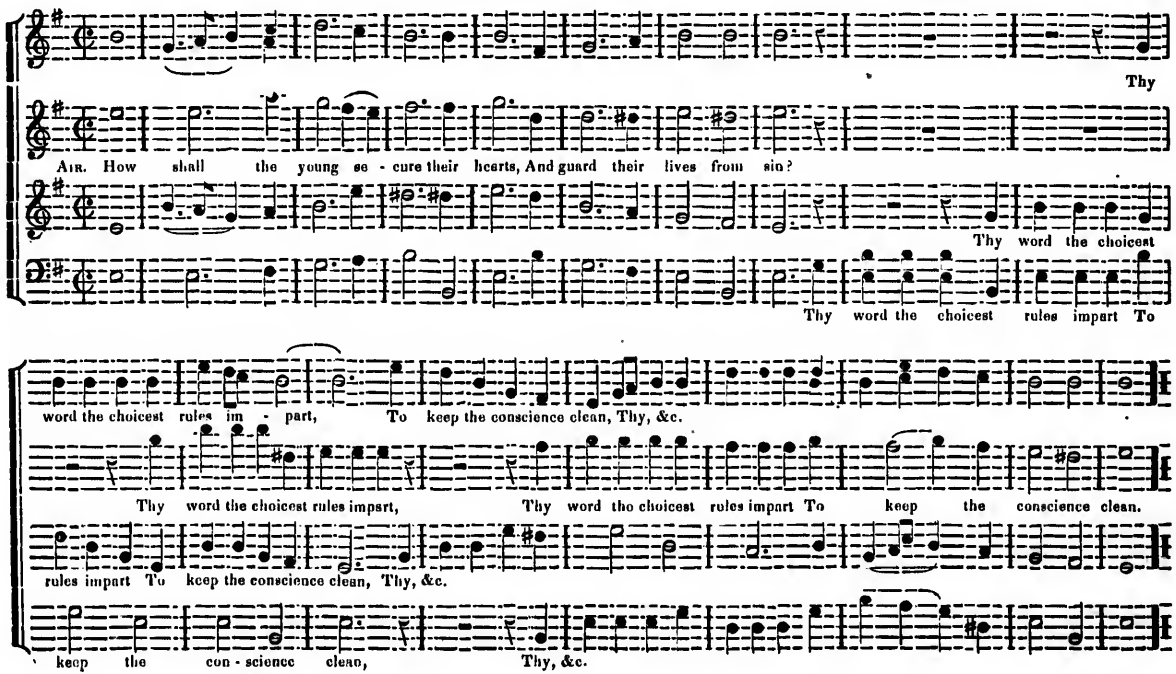
Maxim.



WARREN. C. M.

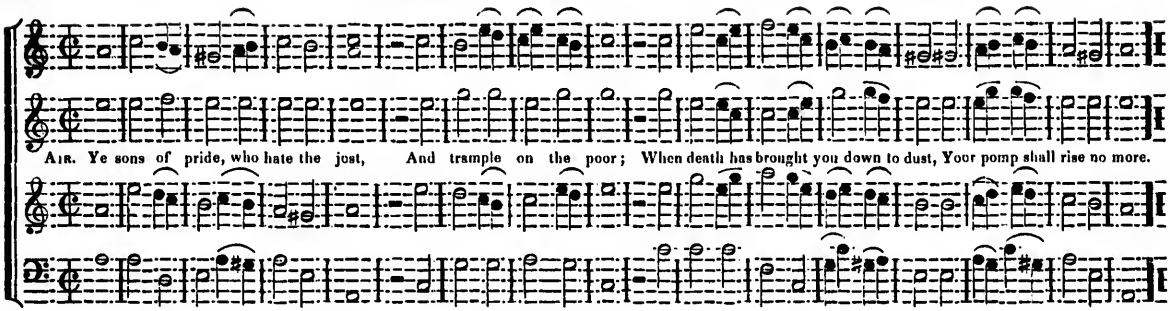
Washburn.



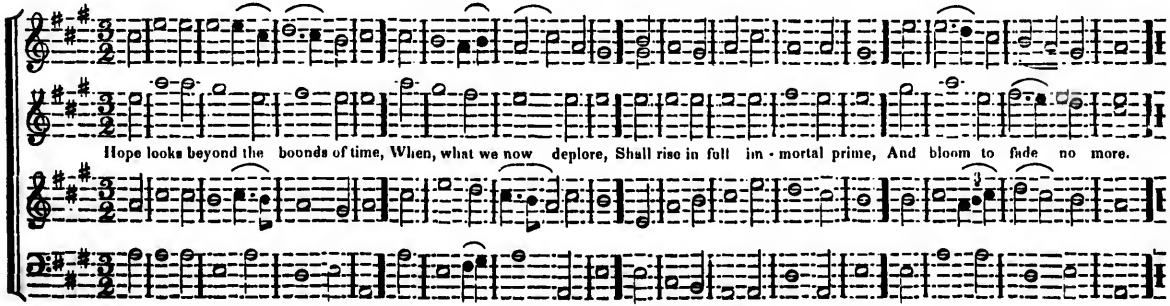

Thy
Air. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest
Thy word the choicest rules impart To
word the choicest rules im - part, To keep the conscience clean, Thy, &c.
Thy word the choicest rules impart, Thy word the choicest rules impart To keep the conscience clean.
rules impart To keep the conscience clean, Thy, &c.
keep the con - science clean, Thy, &c.

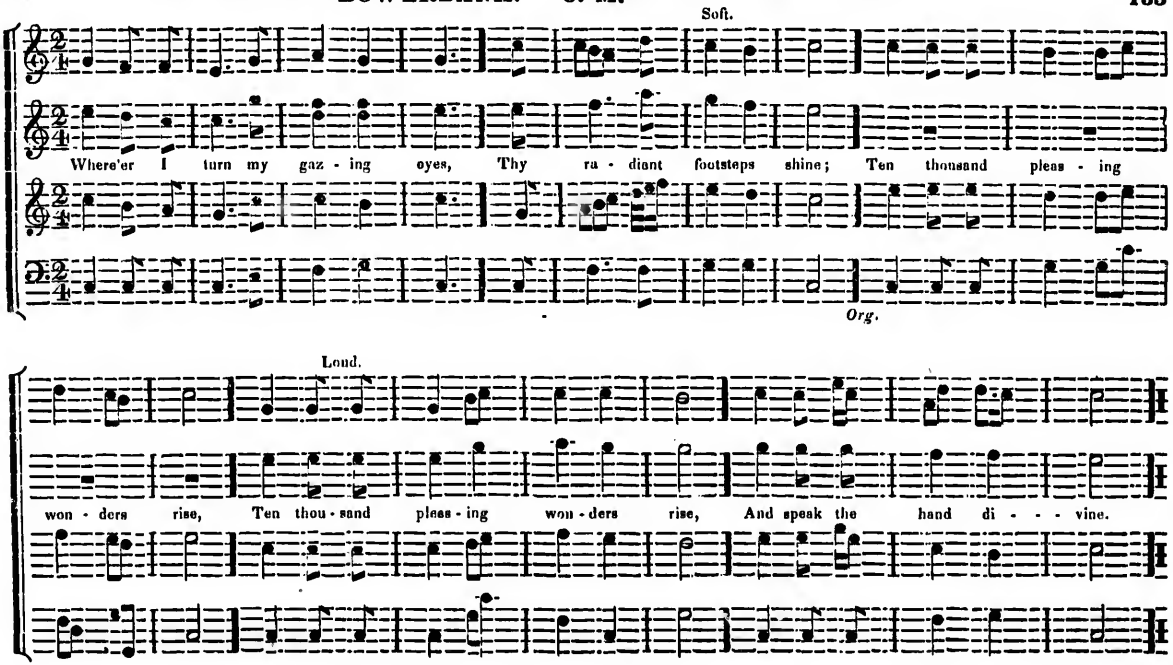
BOHEMIA. C. M.

Maxim.

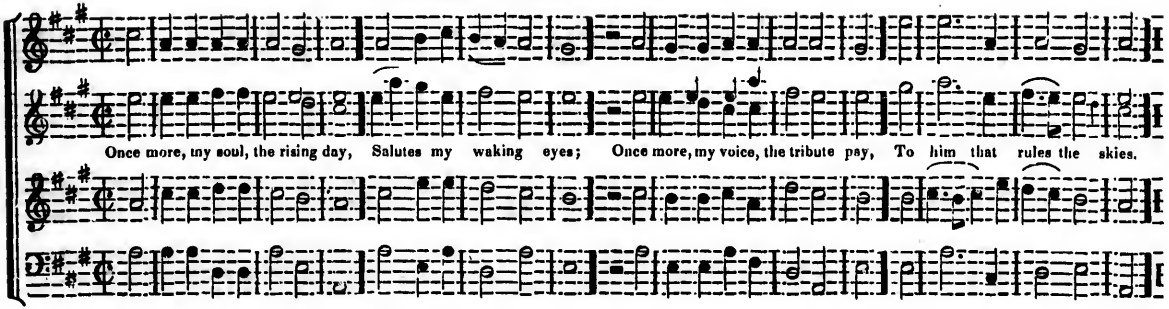


BARBY. C. M.

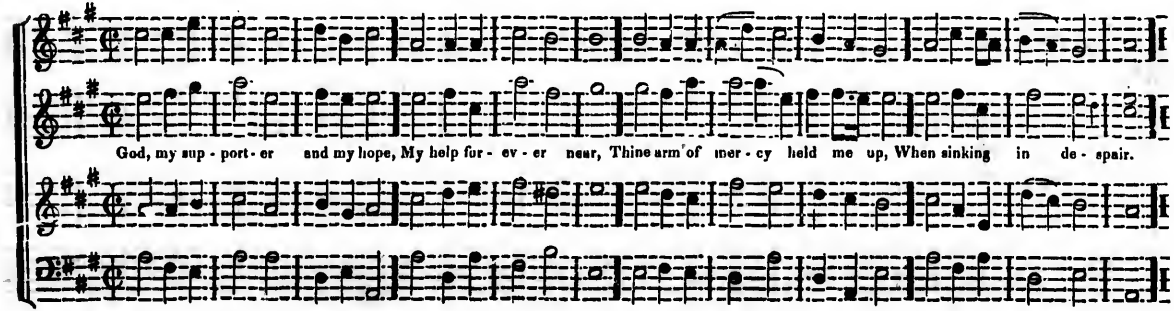


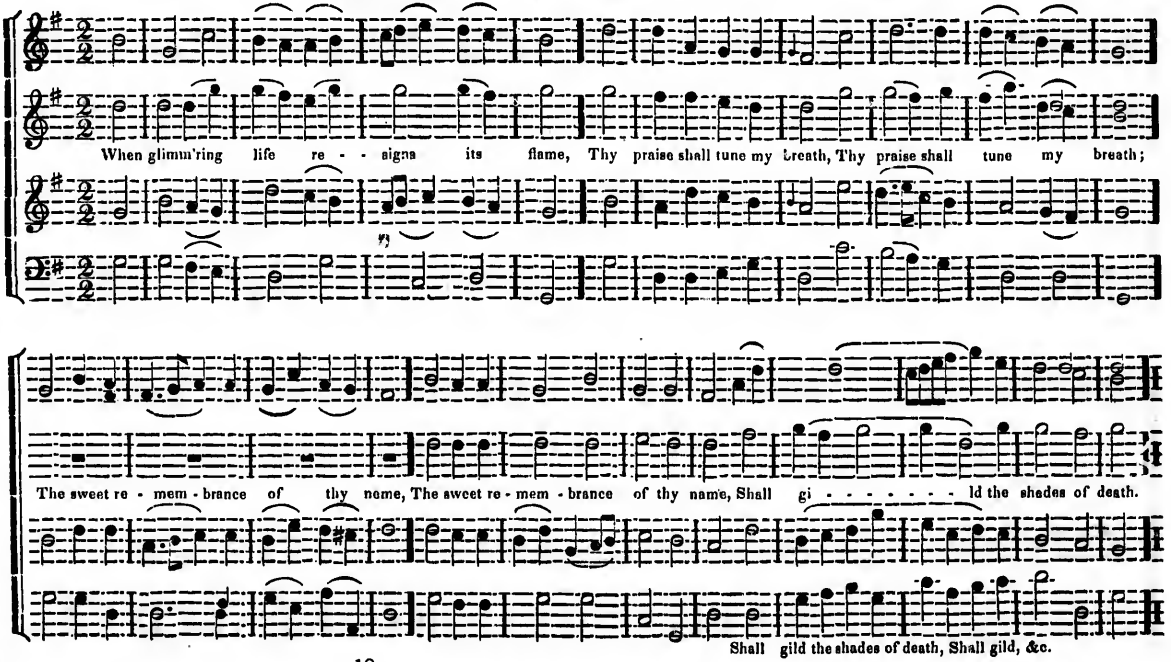

Soft.
Where'er I turn my gaz - ing eyes, Thy ra - diant footsteps shine; Ten thousand pleas - ing
Org.
Loud.
won - ders rise, Ten thou - sand pleas - ing won - ders rise, And speak the hand di - - - vine.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.



ROCHESTER. C. M.




When glimm'ring life re - - signs its flame, Thy praise shall tune my breath, Thy praise shall tune my breath;
The sweet re - mem - brance of thy name, The sweet re - mem - brance of thy name, Shall gi - - - - - - - ld the shades of death.
Shall gild the shades of death, Shall gild, &c.

PLAINFIELD. C. M.

Kimball.

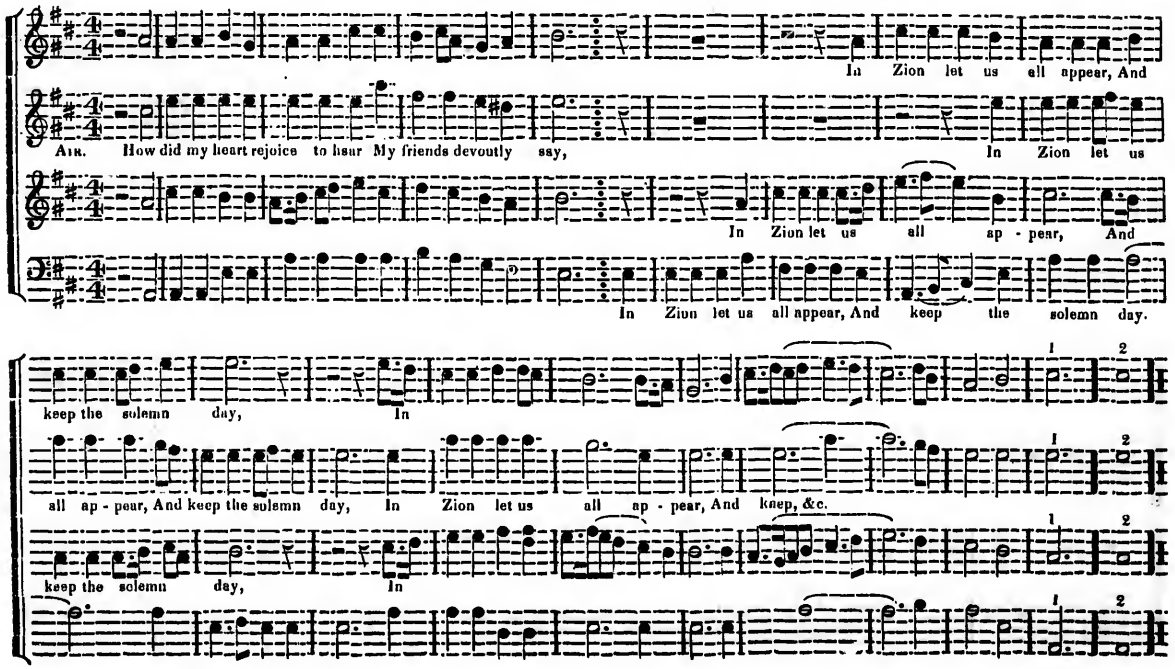
Moderate. *Soft.*

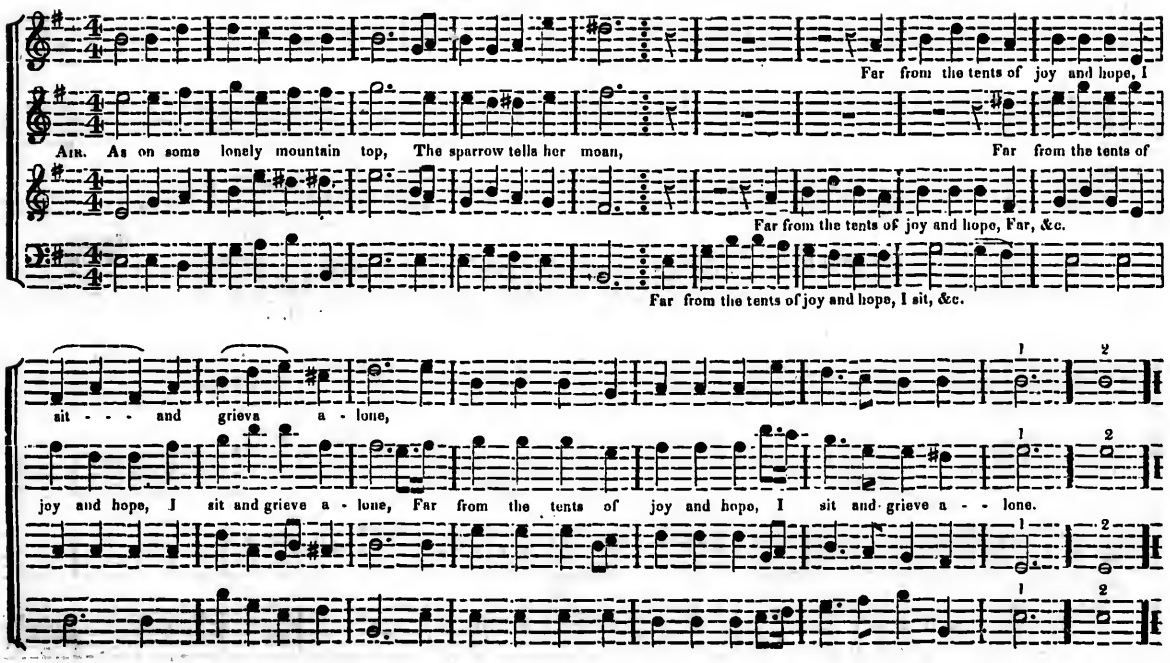
AIR. Let Him to whom we all belong, His sov'reign right as - sert, And take up every thankful song, And ev'ry loving heart. He

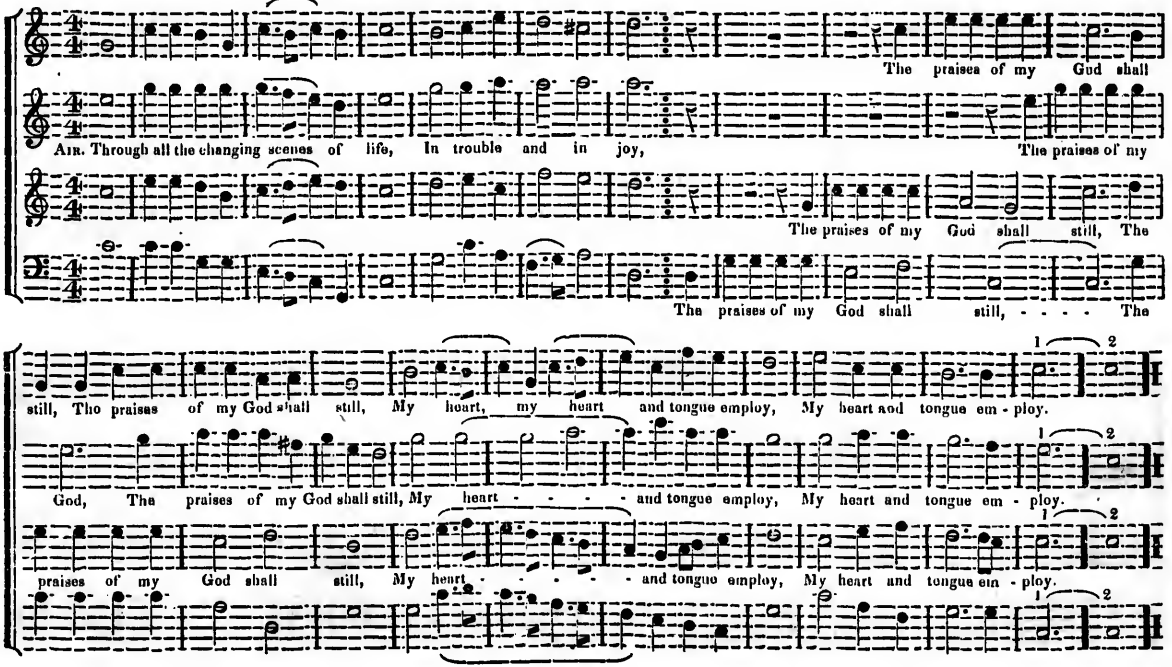
Loud.

justly claims us for his own, The Christian lives to Christ a - lone, To Christ alone he dies, To Christ alone he dies.

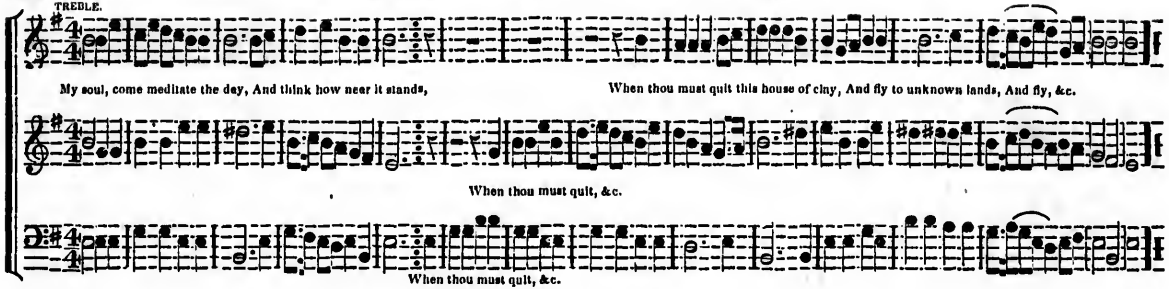
Who bought us with a price;


In Zion let us all appear, And
Air. How did my heart rejoice to hear My friends devoutly say, In Zion let us
In Zion let us all ap - pear, And
In Zion let us all appear, And keep the solemn day.
keep the solemn day, In
all ap - pear, And keep the solemn day, In Zion let us all ap - pear, And keep, &c.
keep the solemn day, In

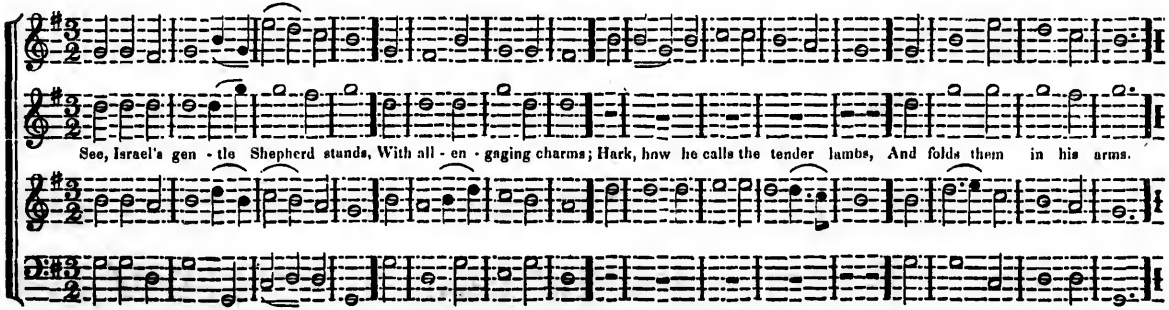

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I
Air. As on some lonely mountain top, The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of
Far from the tents of joy and hope, Far, &c.
Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit, &c.
sit - - - and grieva - a - lone,
joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - - lone.

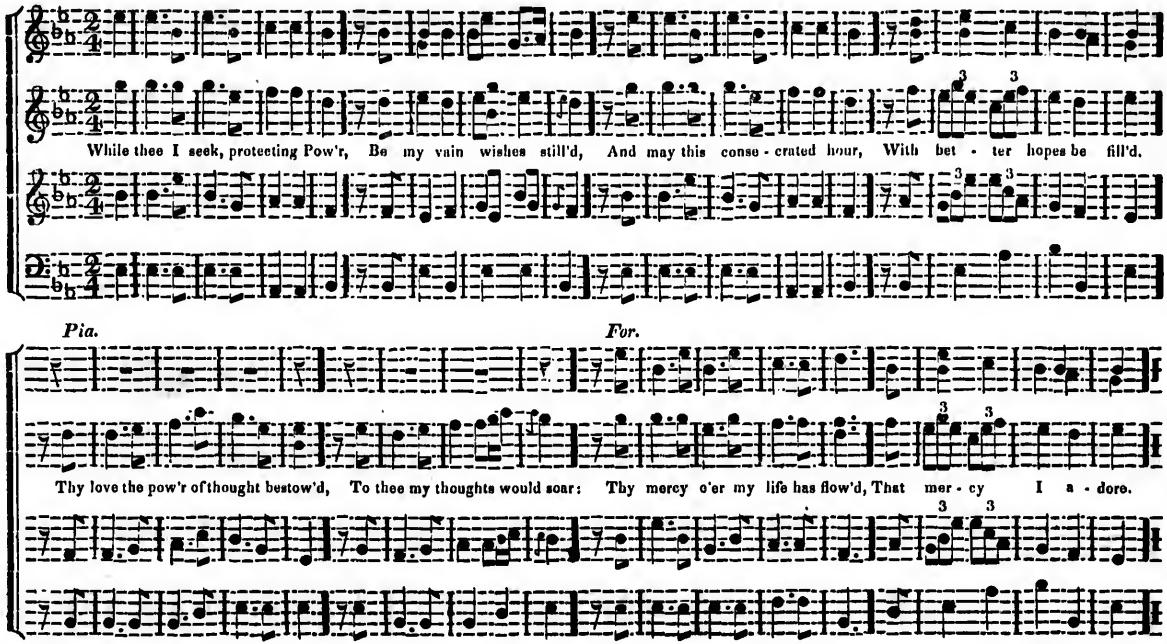

The praises of my God shall
Air. Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my
The praises of my God shall still, The
The praises of my God shall still, - - - - The
still, Tho praises of my God shall still, My heart, my heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy.
God, The praises of my God shall still, My heart - - - - and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy.
praises of my God shall still, My heart - - - - and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy.

WAYNE. C. M.

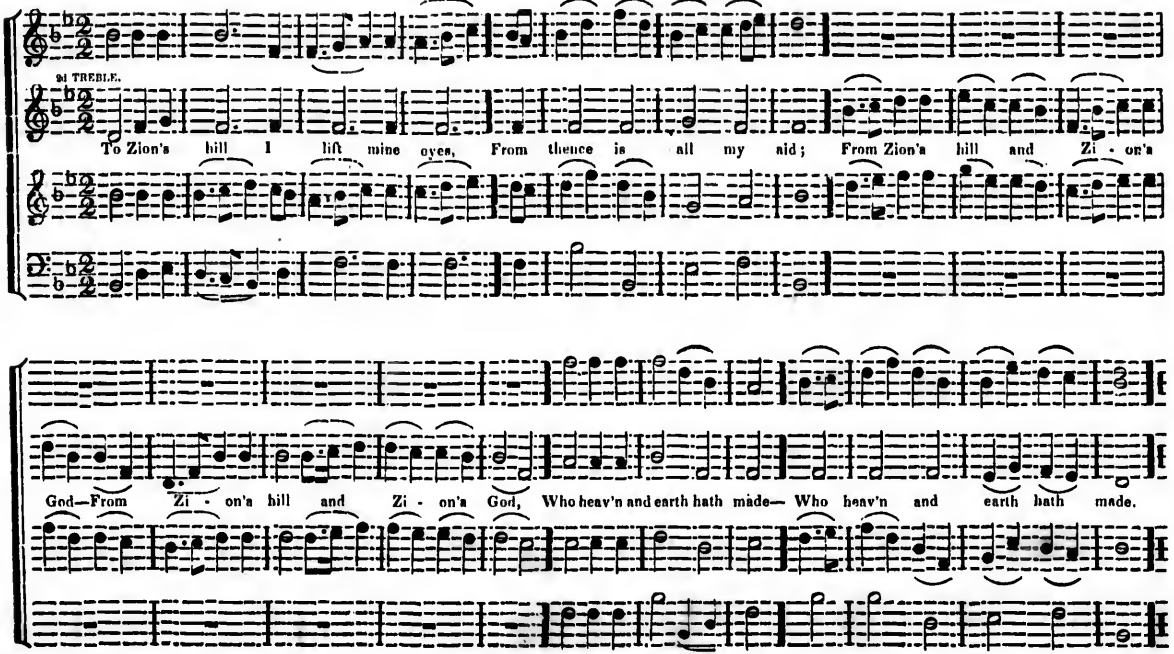


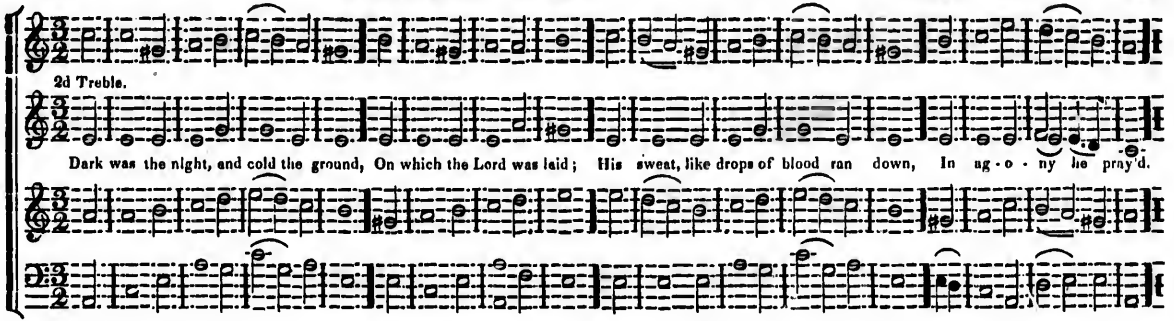
NAZARETH. C. M.



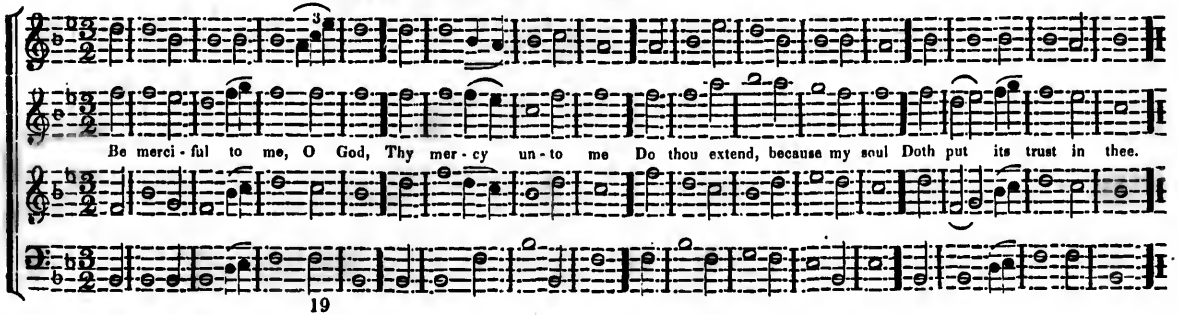

While thee I seek, protecting Pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd, And may this conse - crated hour, With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.
Pia.
For.
Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.

CLIFFORD. C. M.

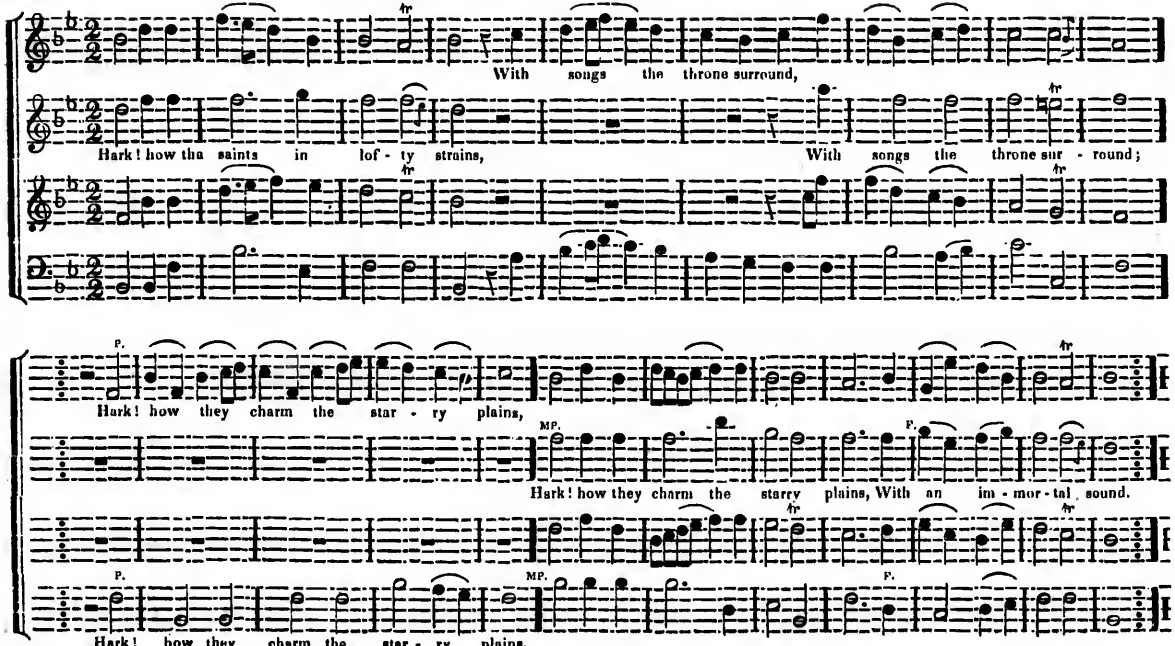

2d TREBLE.
To Zion's hill I lift mine eyes, From thence is all my aid; From Zion's hill and Zi - on's
God—From Zi - on's hill and Zi - on's God, Who heav'n and earth hath made— Who heav'n and earth hath made.

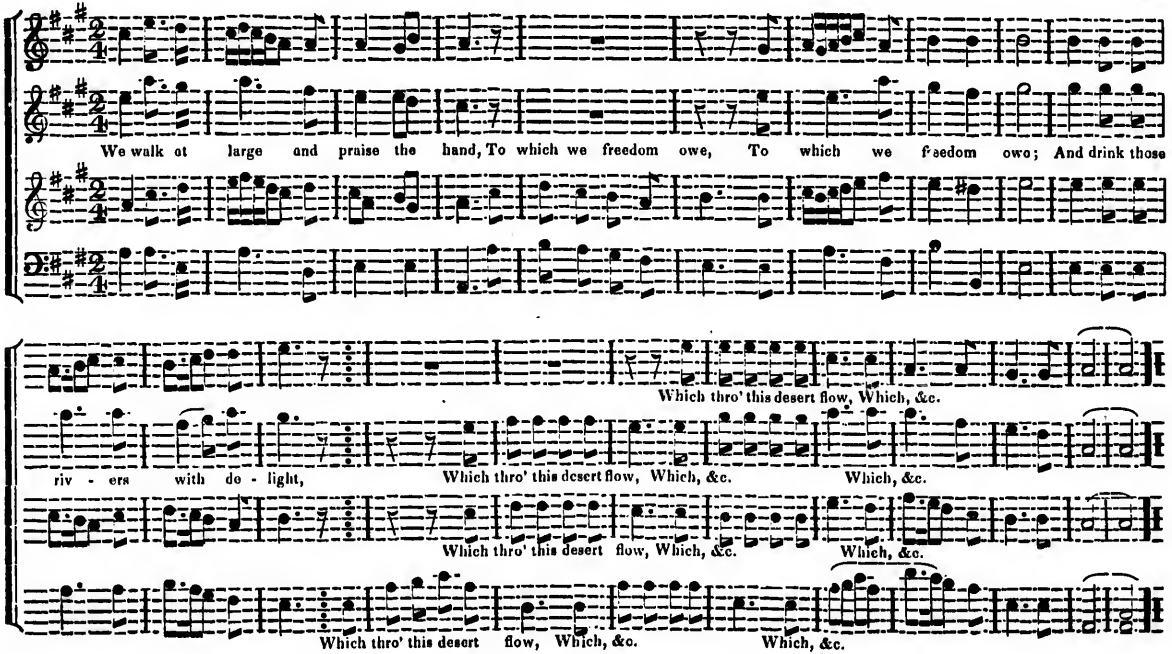


MARTYRDOM. C. M.

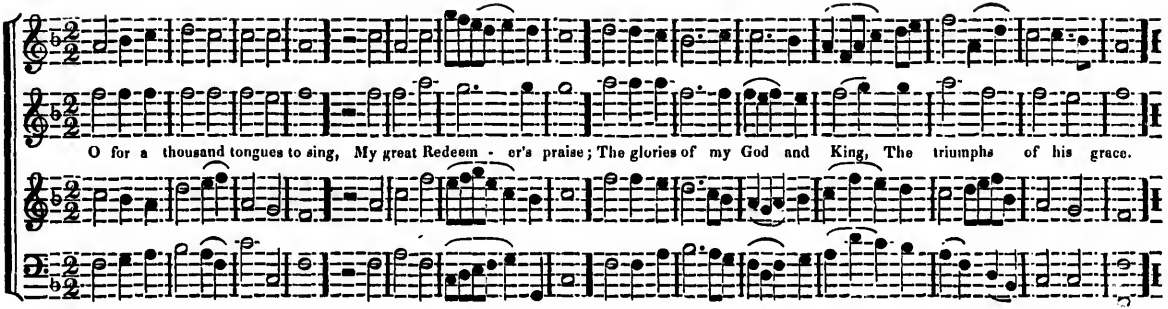


SHREWSBURY. C. M.

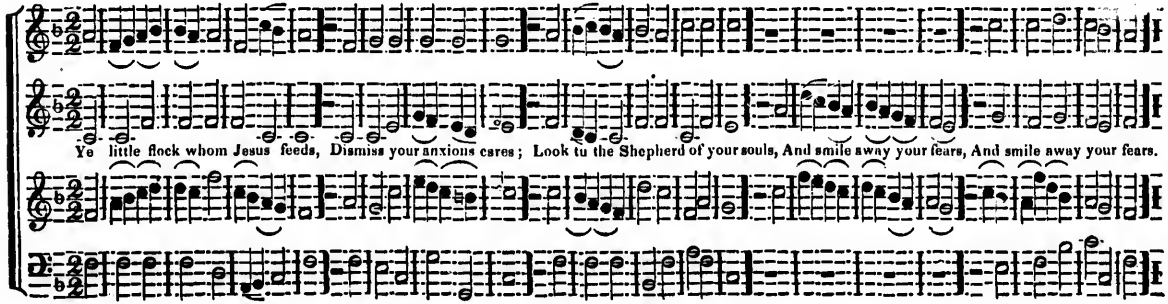


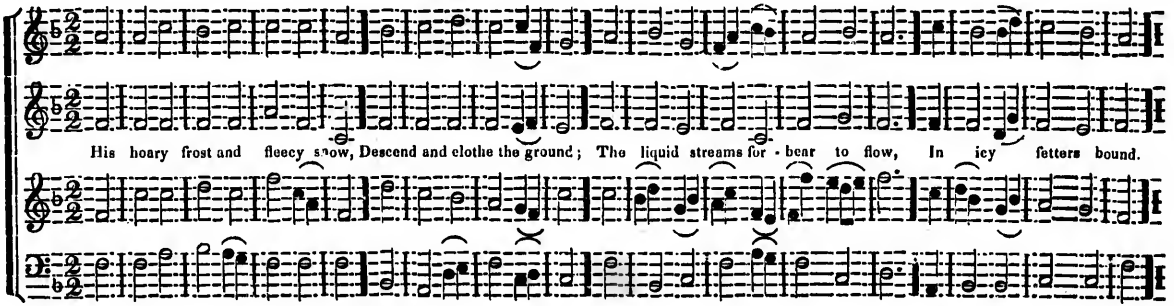

We walk at large and praise the hand, To which we freedom owe, To which we freedom owe; And drink those
Which thro' this desert flow, Which, &c.
riv - ers with de - light, Which thro' this desert flow, Which, &c. Which, &c.
Which thro' this desert flow, Which, &c. Which, &c.
Which thro' this desert flow, Which, &c. Which, &c.

SMYRNA. C. M.



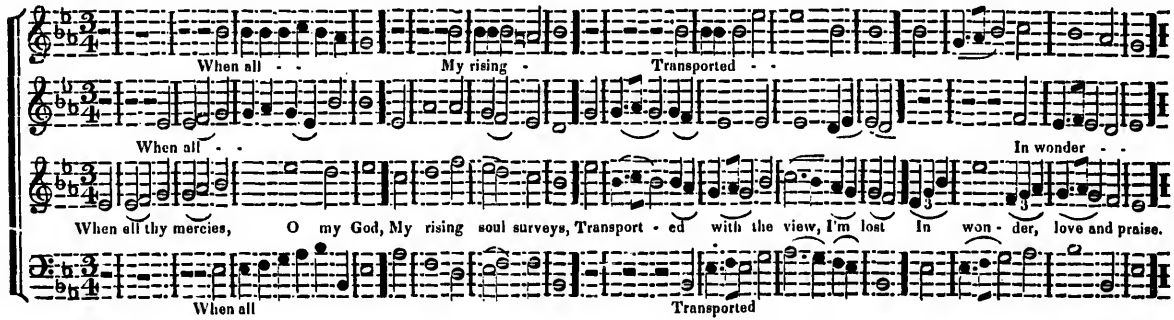
ADMIRATION. C. M. (From the Seraph.) J. Jaap.

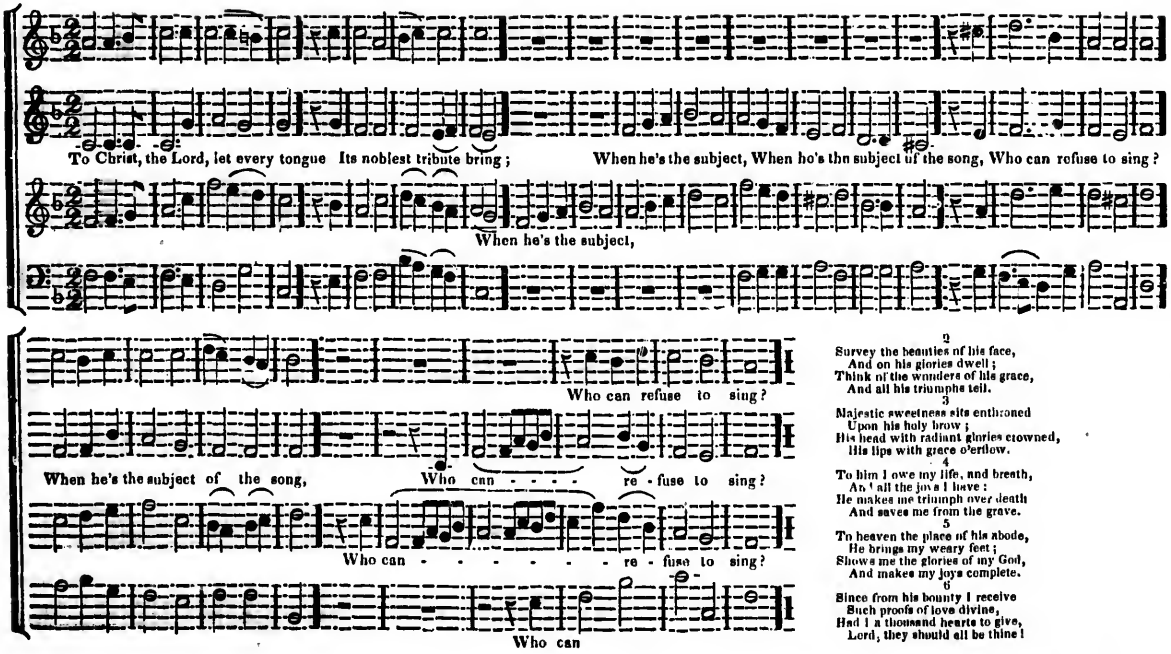




GENEVA. C. M.

J. Cole.





2

Survey the beauties of his face,
And on his glories dwell ;
Think of the wonders of his grace,
And all his triumphs tell.

3

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon his holy brow ;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

4

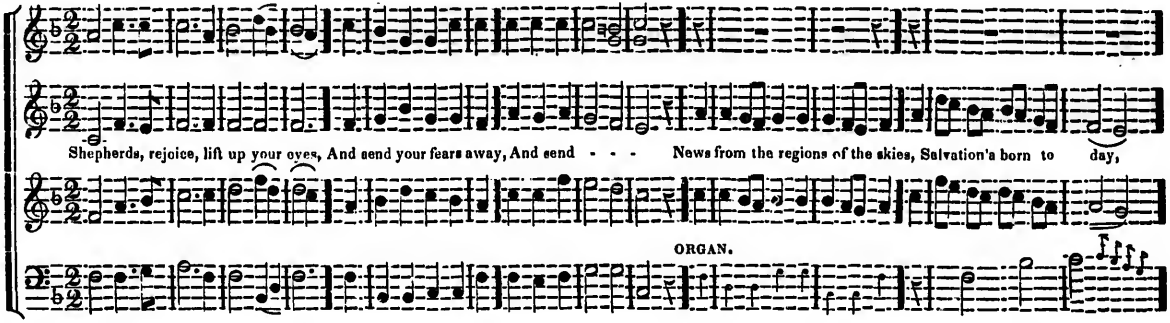
To him I owe my life, and breath,
And all the joys I have :
He makes me triumph over death
And saves me from the grave.

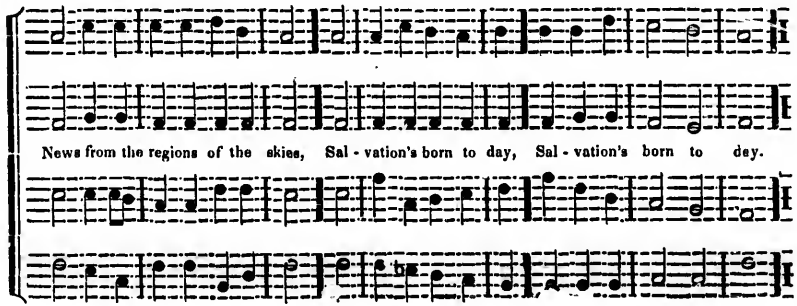
5

To heaven the place of his abode,
He brings my weary feet ;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

6

Since from his bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine !





"Go shepherds, where the infant lies,
And see his humble throne;
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, shepherds, kiss the Son."

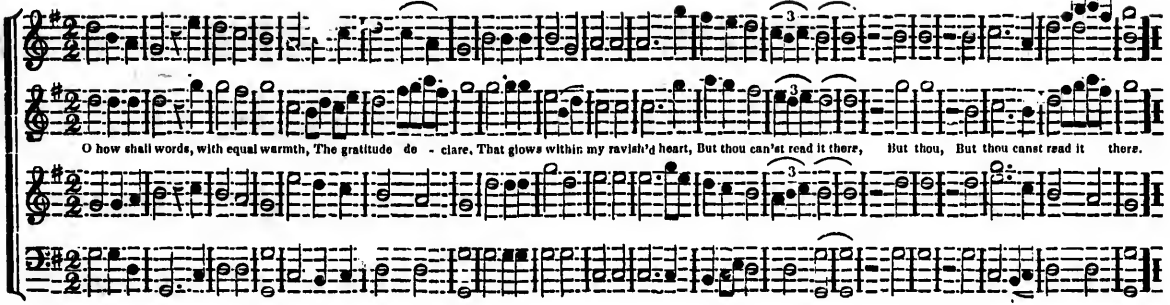
"Glory to God that reigns above,
Let peace surround the earth;
Mortals shall know their Maker's love,
At their Redeemer's birth."

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.

Glory to God that reigns above,
That pitied us forlorn,
We join to sing our Maker's love,
For there's a Saviour born.

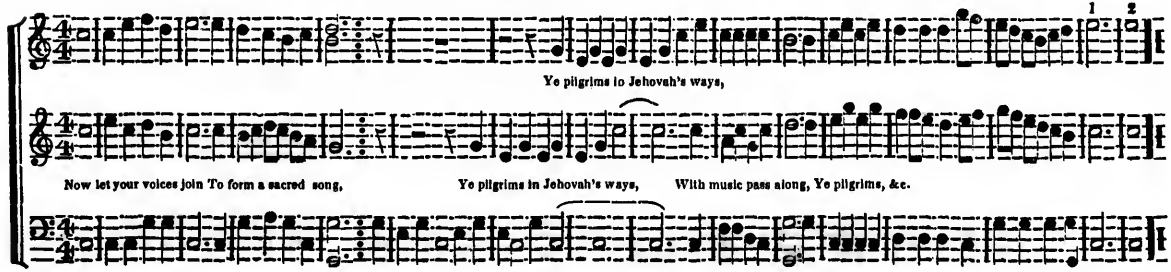
GRATITUDE. C. M.

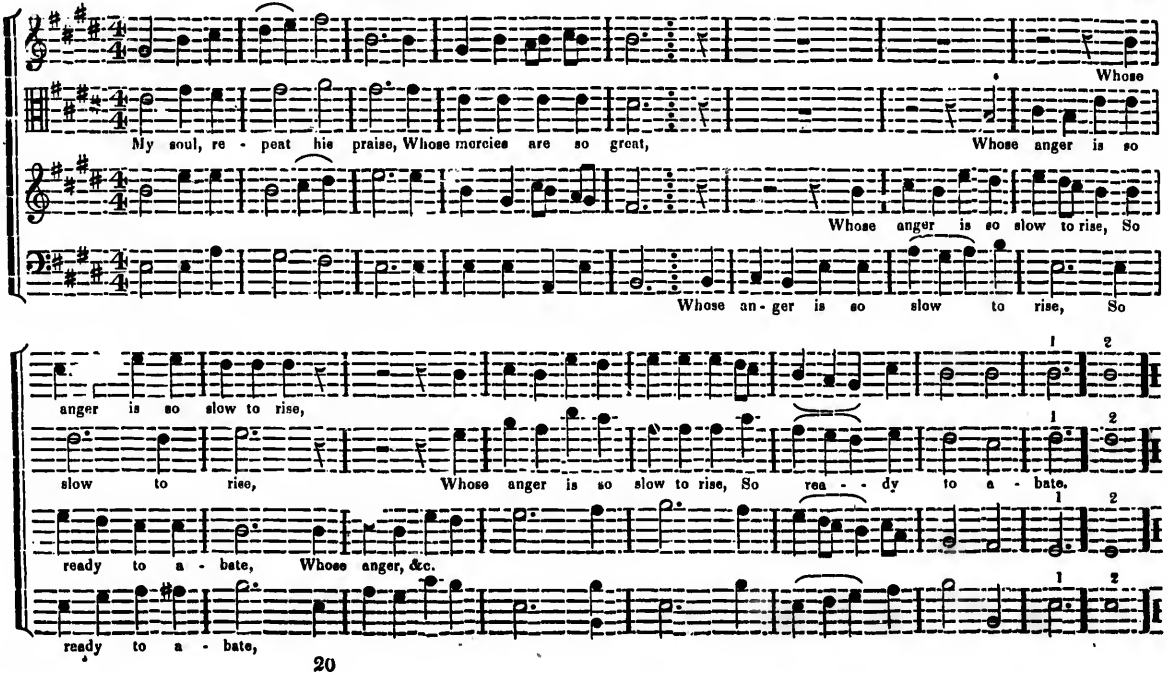
S. Humbert.



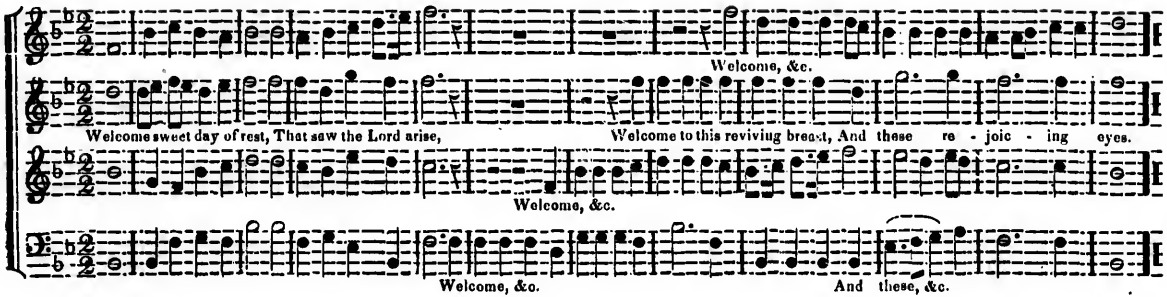
SUDBURY. S. M.

Sanger.

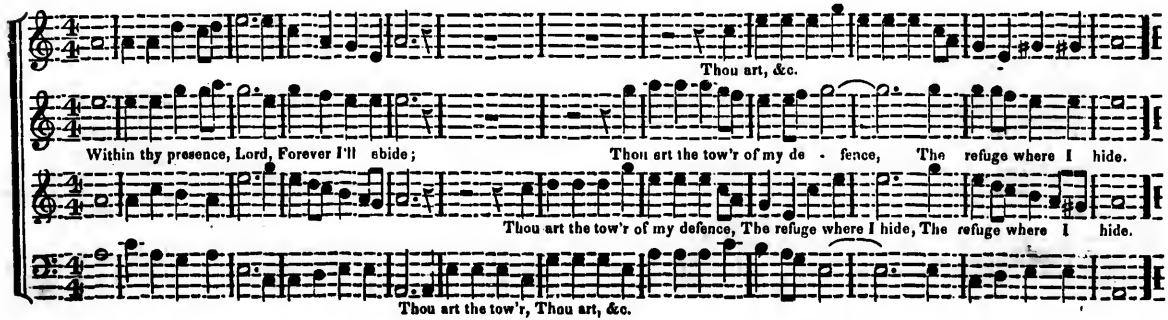


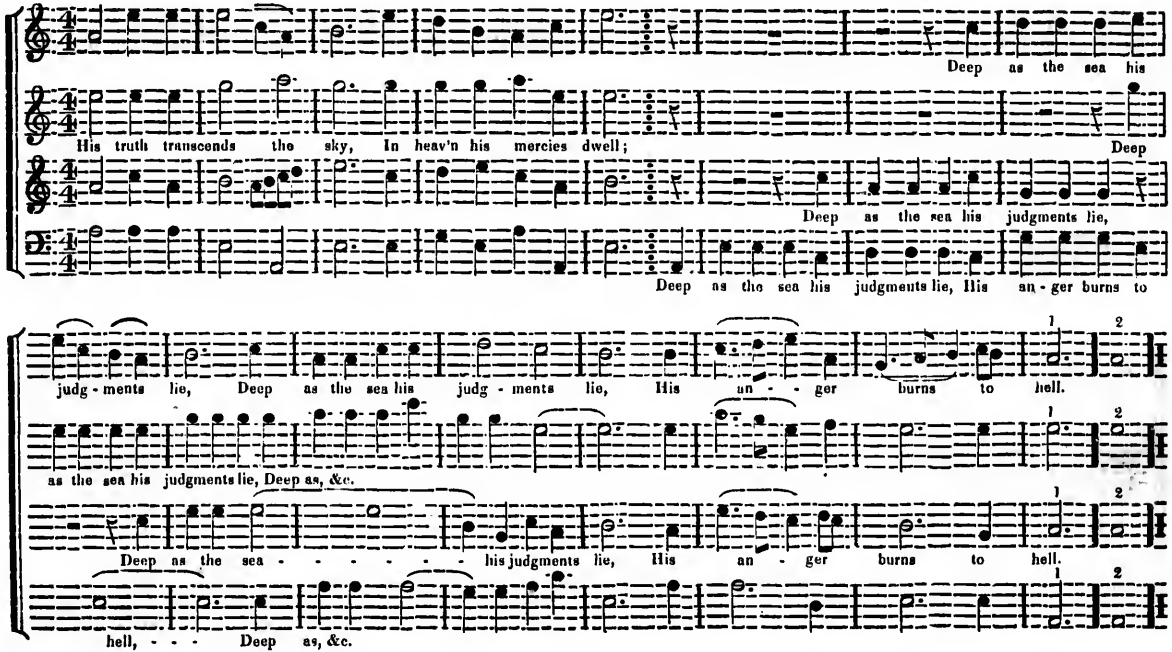

Whose
My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great, Whose anger is so
Whose anger is so slow to rise, So
Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So
anger is so slow to rise,
slow to rise, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate,
ready to a - bate, Whose anger, &c.
ready to a - bate,

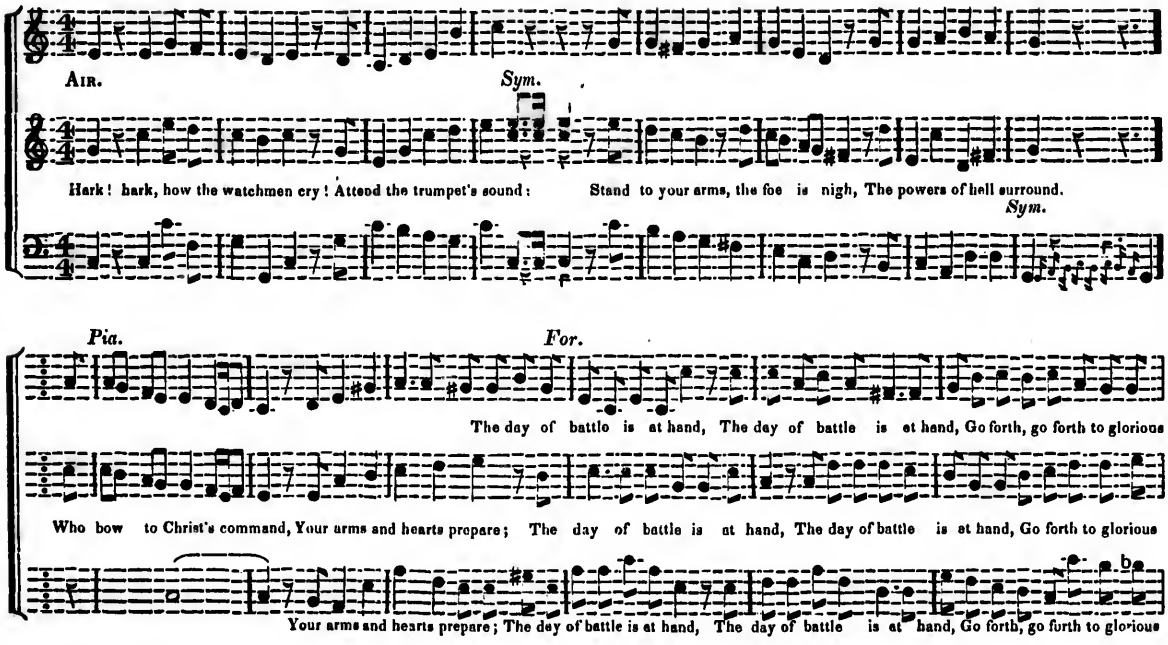
LISBON. S. M. Read.



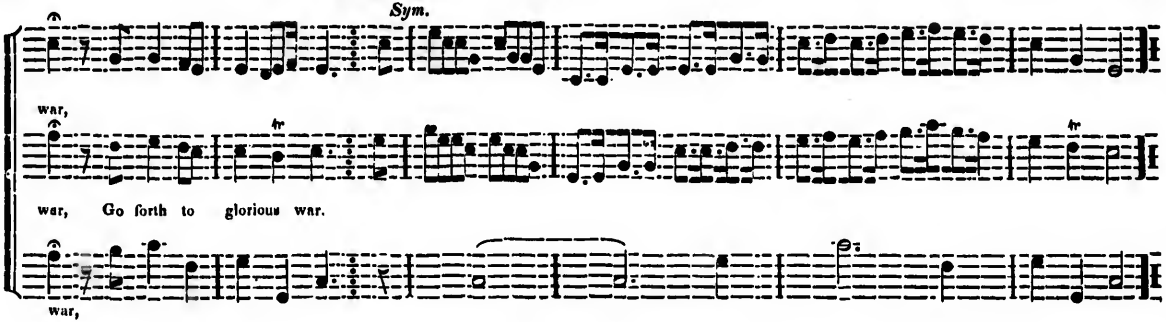
AMERICA. S. M. Wetmore.



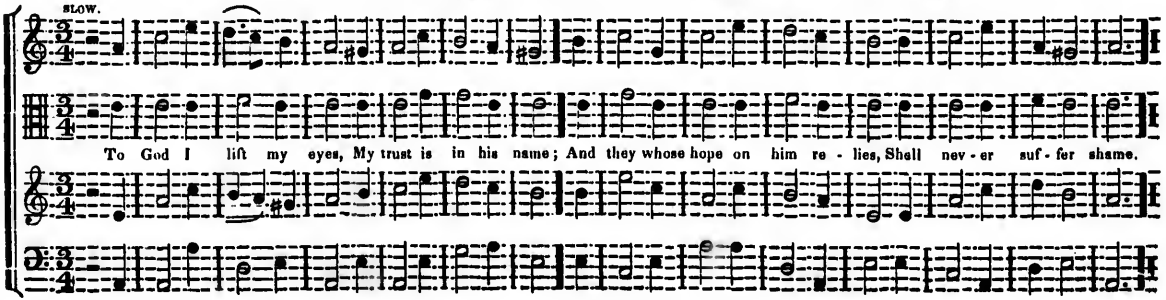

Deep as the sea his
His truth transcends the sky, In heav'n his mercies dwell; Deep
Deep as the sea his judgments lie,
Deep as the sea his judgments lie, His an - ger burns to
judg - ments lie, Deep as the sea his judg - ments lie, His an - - ger burns to hell.
as the sea his judgments lie, Deep as, &c.
Deep as the sea - - - - - - his judgments lie, His an - ger burns to hell.
hell, - - - Deep as, &c.


Air.
Sym.
Hark! hark, how the watchmen cry! Attend the trumpet's sound: Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The powers of hell surround.
Sym.
Pia.
For.
The day of battle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go forth, go forth to glorious
Who bow to Christ's command, Your arms and hearts prepare; The day of battle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go forth to glorious
Your arms and hearts prepare; The day of battle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go forth, go forth to glorious

Sym.

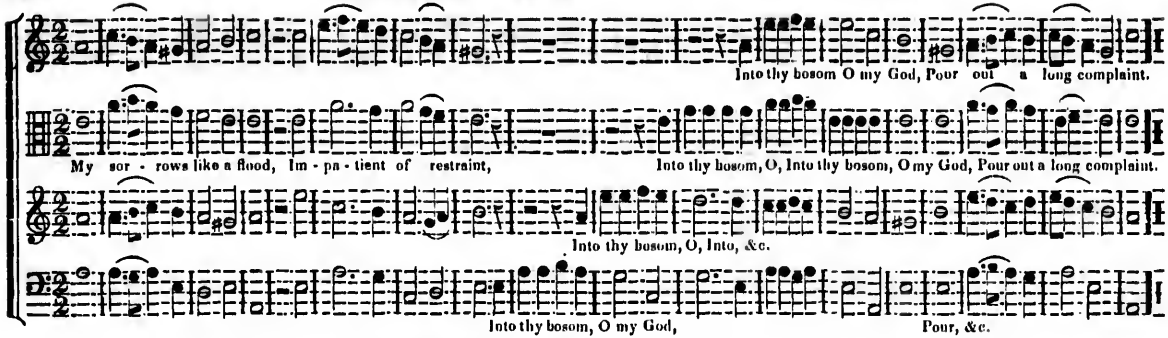


LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M. Williams' Coll.



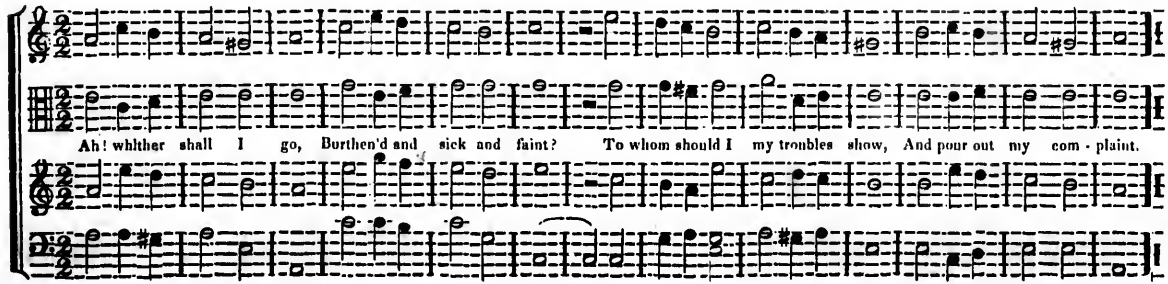
NORWICH. S. M.

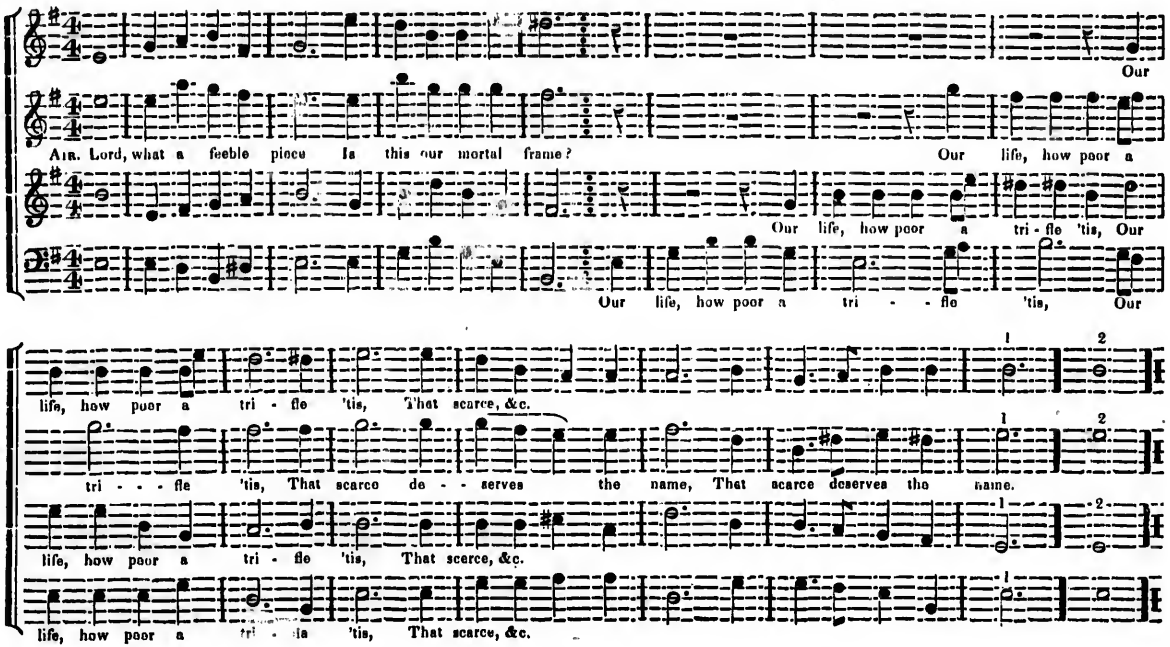
Brownson.



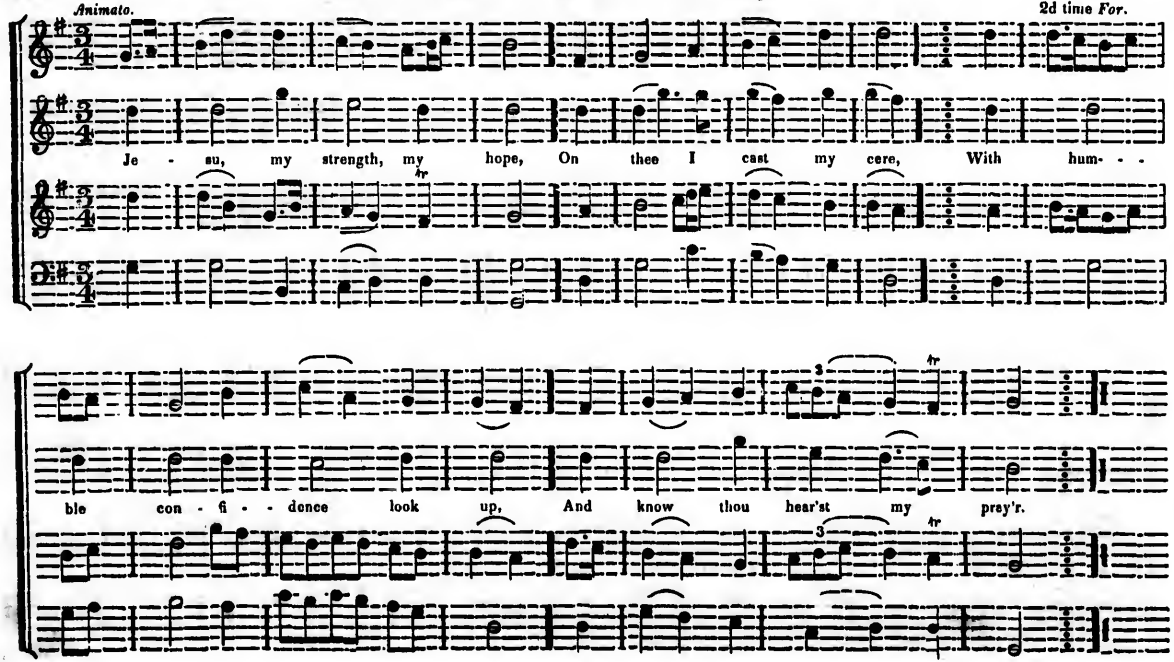
AYLESBURY. S. M.

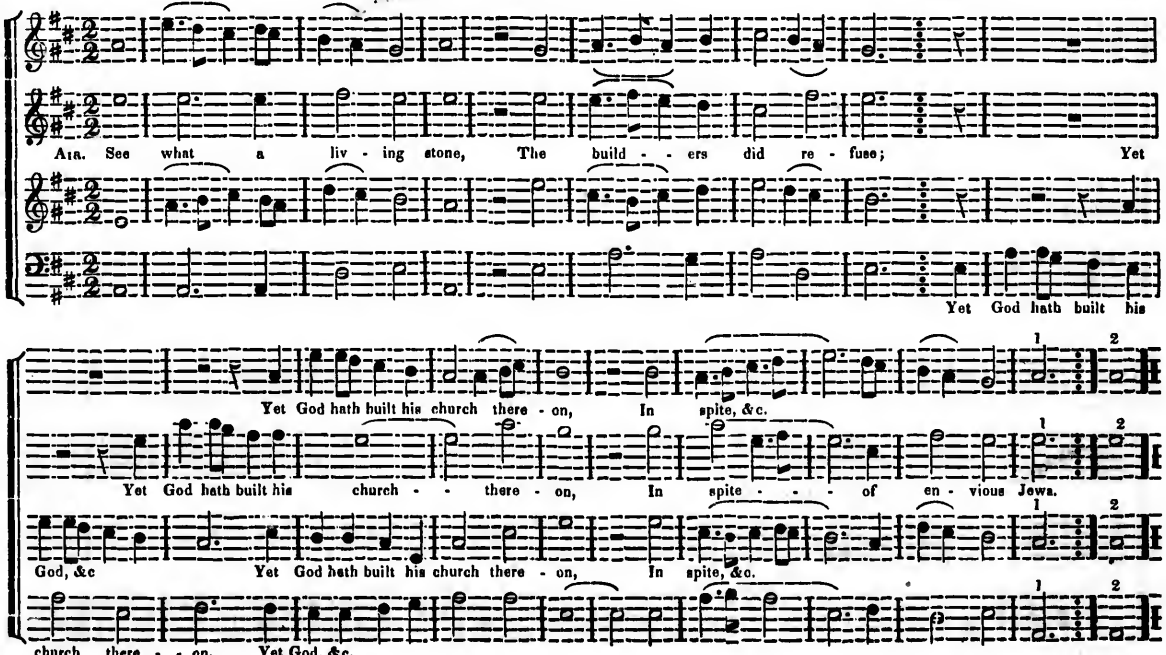
Williams.




Our
Air. Lord, what a feeble piece Is this our mortal frame? Our life, how poor a
Our life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, Our
Our life, how poor a tri - - fle 'tis, Our
1 2
life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce, &c.
1 2
tri - - - fle 'tis, That scarce de - - serves the name, That scarce deserves the name.
1 2
life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce, &c.
1
life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce, &c.

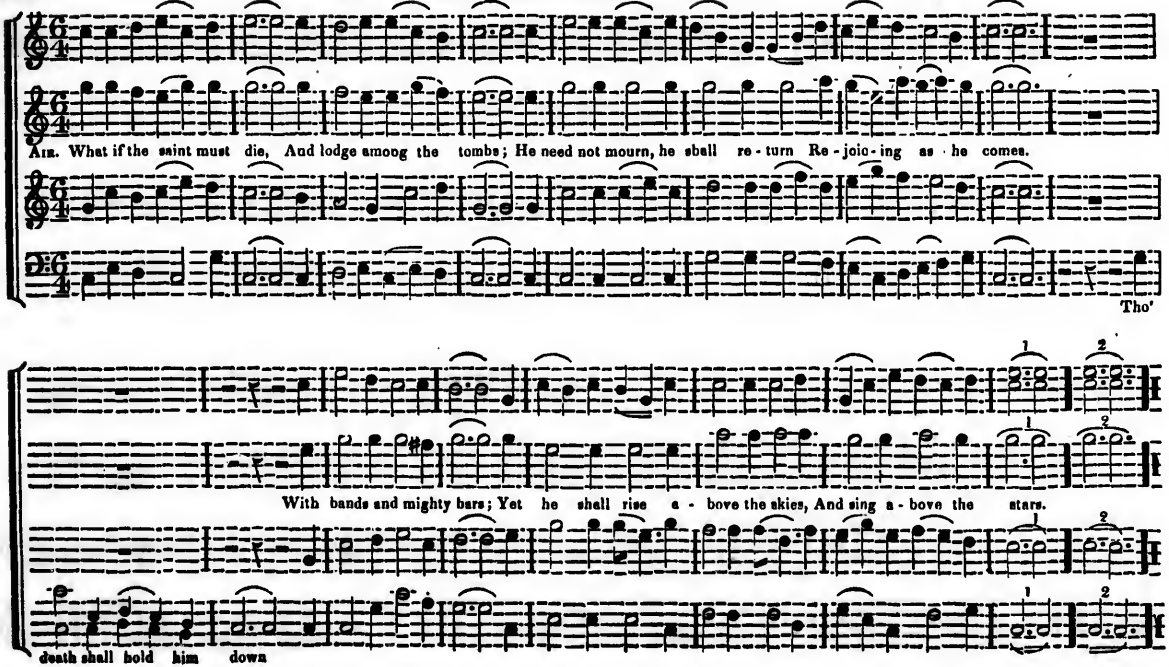
St. BERNARD. S. M.

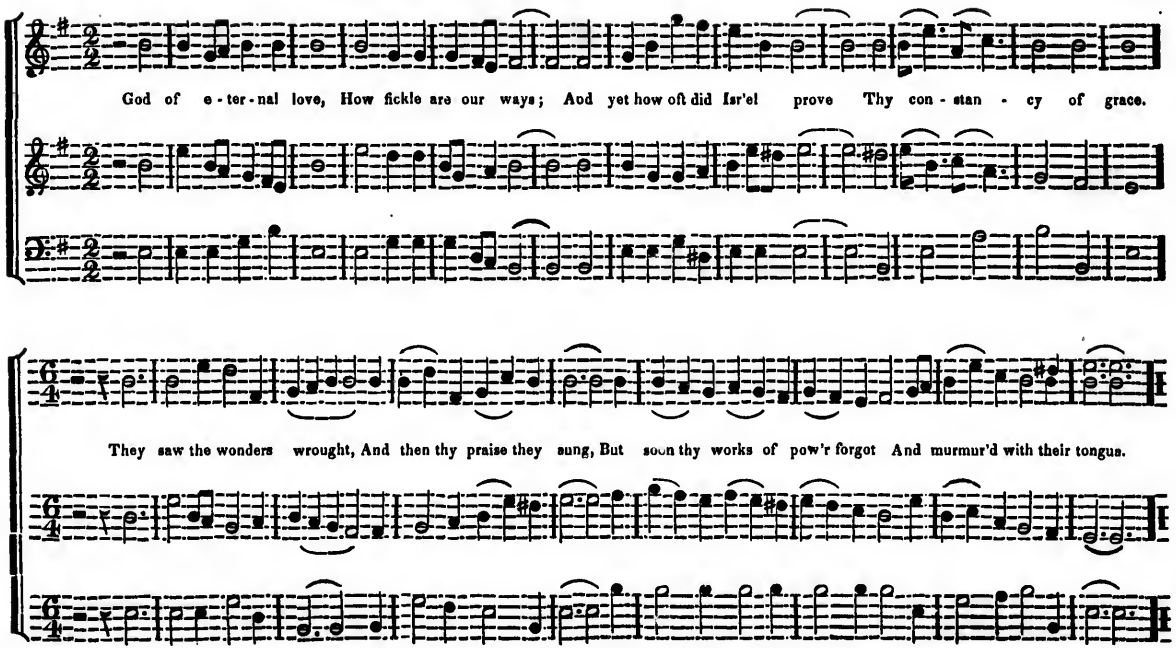



Air. See what a liv - ing stone, The build - - ers did re - fuse; Yet
Yet God hath built his
Yet God hath built his church there - on, In spite, &c.
Yet God hath built his church - - there - on, In spite - - - of en - vious Jews.
God, &c Yet God hath built his church there - on, In spite, &c.
church there - - on, Yet God, &c.

WEST SUDBURY. S. M.

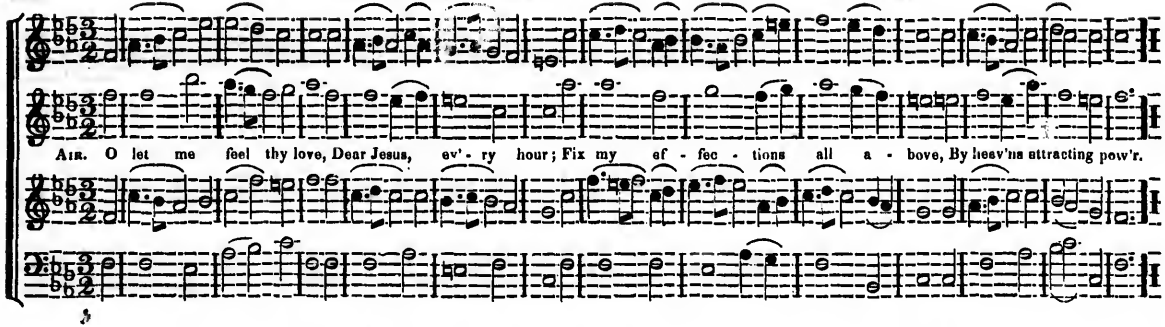
Billings.




God of e - ter - nal love, How fickle are our ways; And yet how oft did Isr'el prove Thy con - stan - cy of grace.
They saw the wonders wrought, And then thy praise they sung, But soon thy works of pow'r forgot And murmur'd with their tongue.

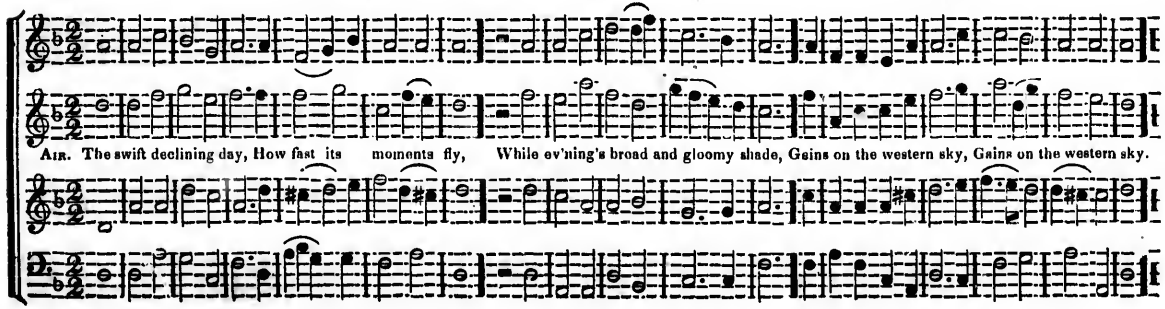
HATFIELD. S. M.

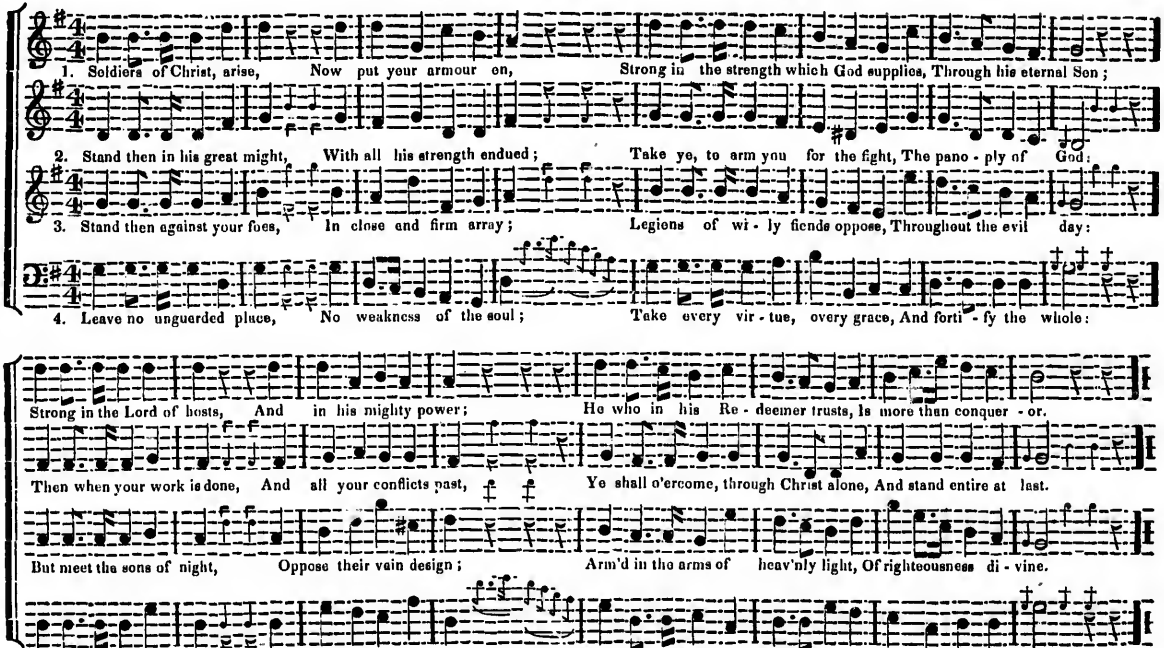
Maxim.

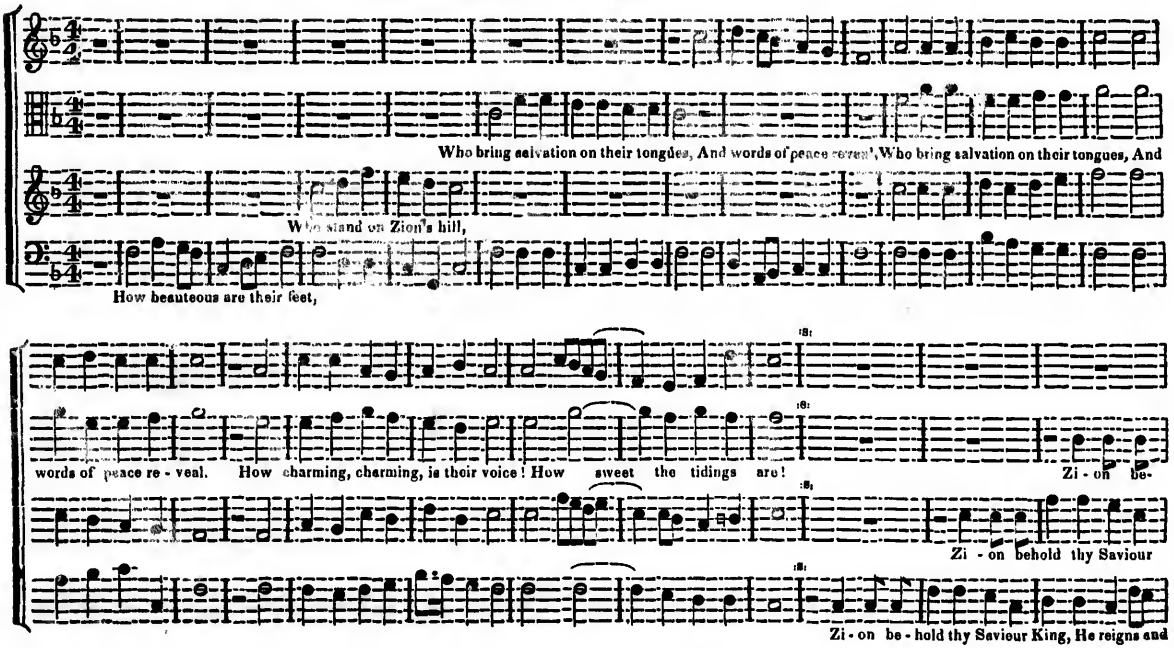


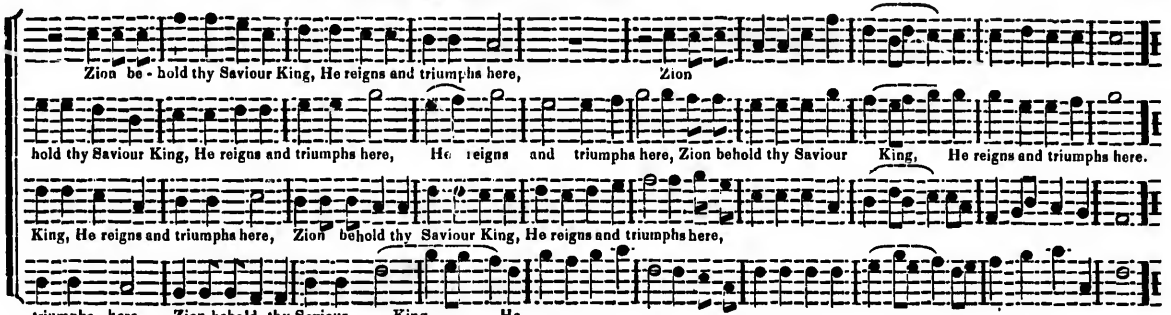
NORWAY. S. M.

Brownson.

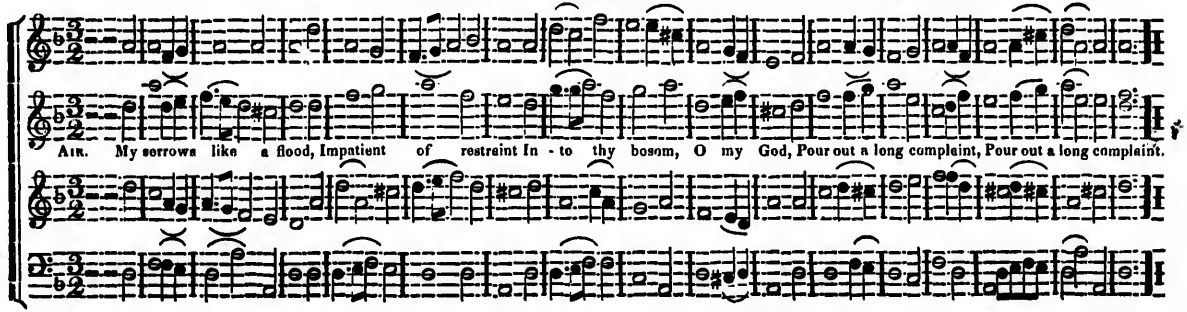


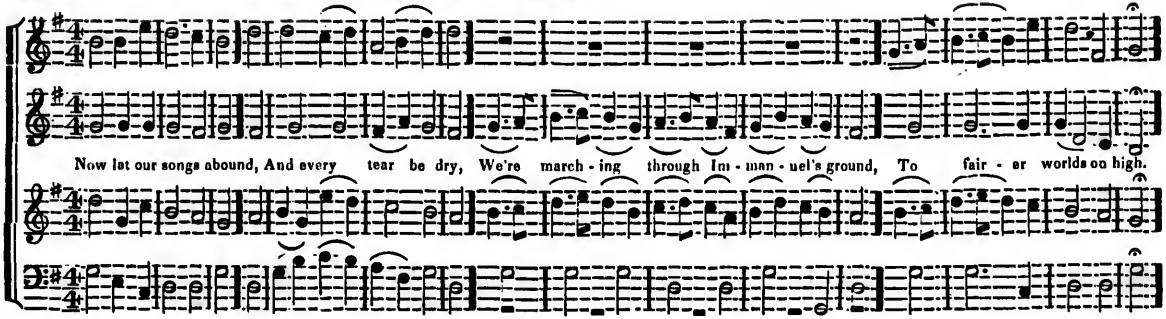

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise, Now put your armour on, Strong in the strength which God supplies, Through his eternal Son;
2. Stand then in his great might, With all his strength endued; Take ye, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God:
3. Stand then against your foes, In close and firm array; Legions of wily fiends oppose, Throughout the evil day:
4. Leave no unguarded place, No weakness of the soul; Take every virtue, every grace, And fortify the whole:
Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his mighty power; He who in his Redeemer trusts, Is more than conqueror.
Then when your work is done, And all your conflicts past, Ye shall o'ercome, through Christ alone, And stand entire at last.
But meet the sons of night, Oppose their vain design; Arm'd in the arms of heav'nly light, Of righteousness divine.
Ever together joined, To battle all proceed; Arm ye yourselves with all the mind That was in Christ your Head.


Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal', Who bring salvation on their tongues, And
Who stand on Zion's hill,
How beauteous are their feet,
words of peace re - veal. How charming, charming, is their voice! How sweet the tidings are! Zi - on be-
Zi - on behold thy Saviour
Zi - on be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and

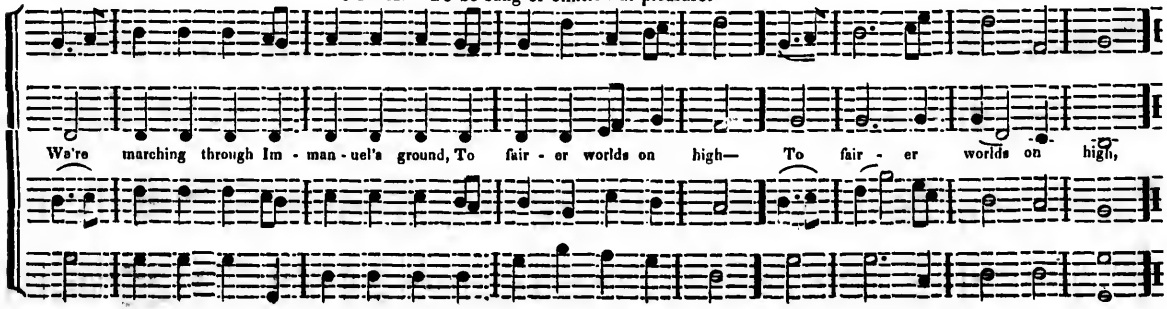


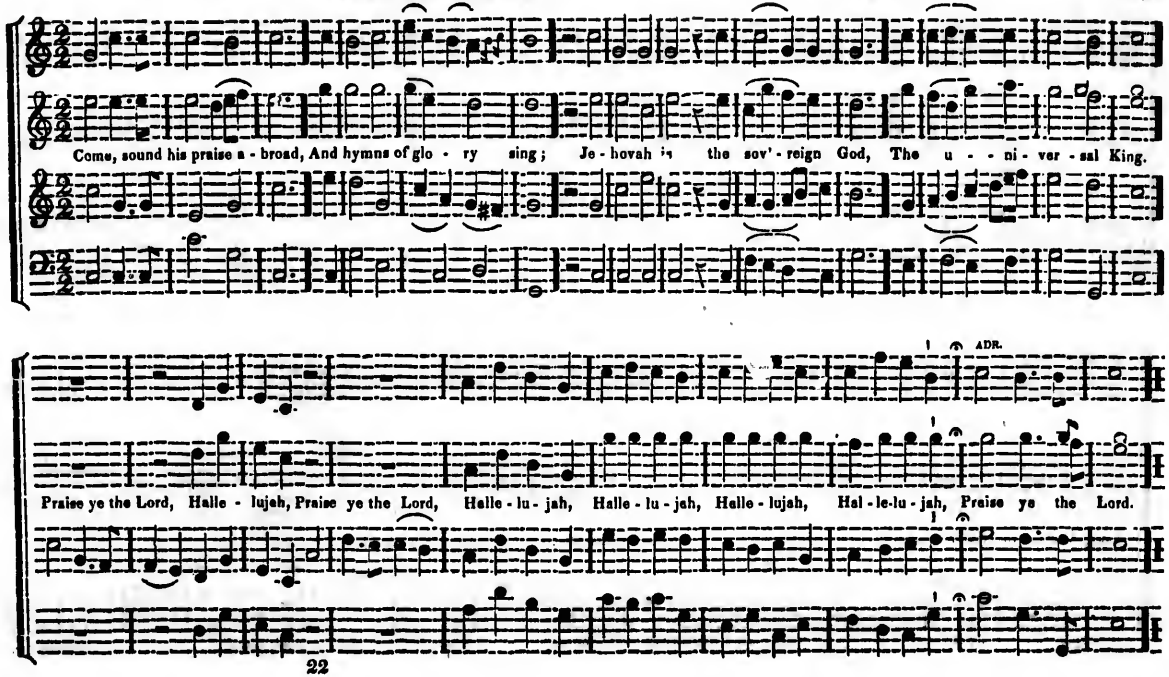
DORCHESTER. S. M. Washburn.

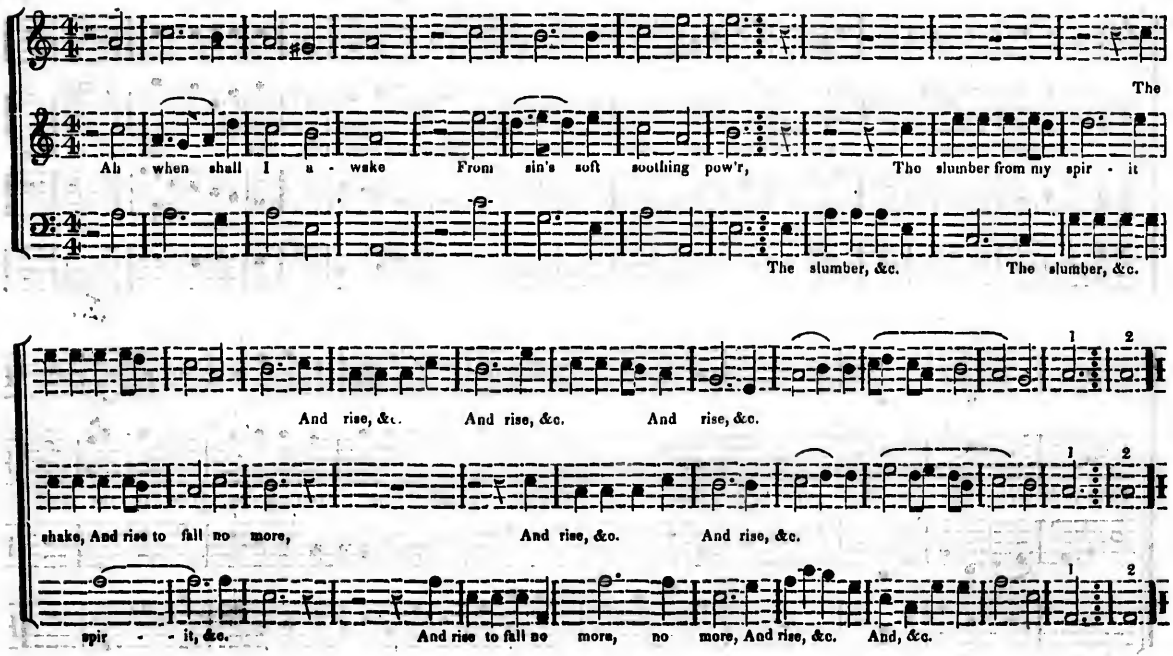


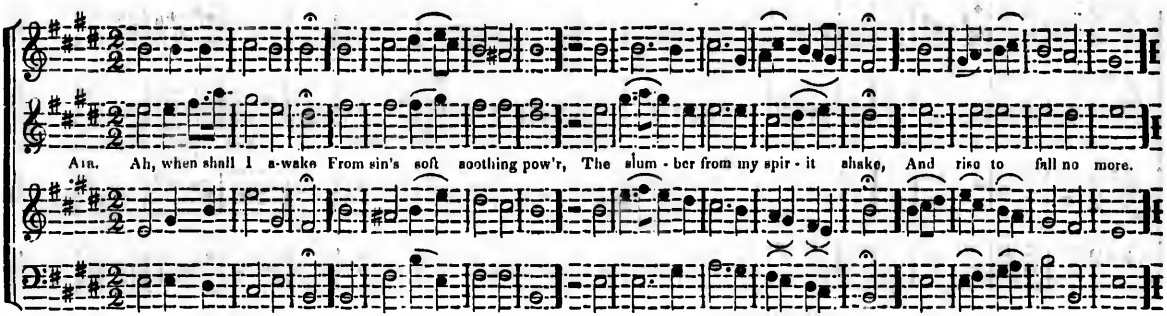


CODA. To be sung or omitted at pleasure.



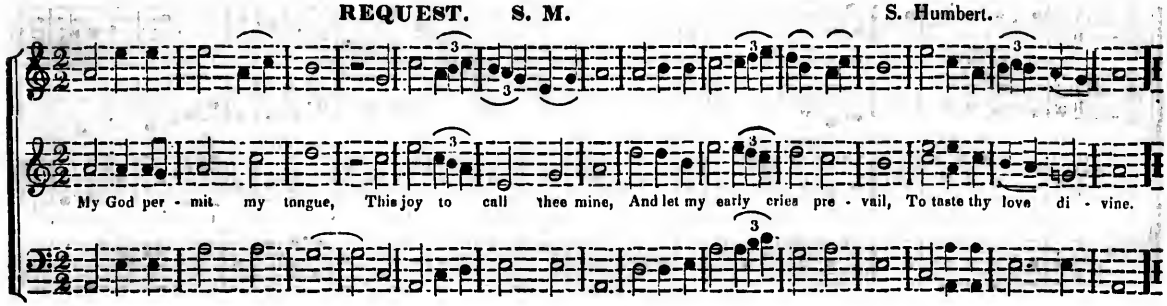

Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - hovah is the sov' - reign God, The u - - ni - ver - sal King.
ADR.
Praise ye the Lord, Halle - lujah, Praise ye the Lord, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lujah, Hal - le-lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord.


The
Ah when shall I a - wake From sin's soft soothing pow'r, Tho slumber from my spir - it
The slumber, &c. The slumber, &c.
1 2
And rise, &c. And rise, &c. And rise, &c.
shake, And rise to fall no more, And rise, &c. And rise, &c.
spir - - it, &c. And rise to fall no more, no more, And rise, &c. And, &c.



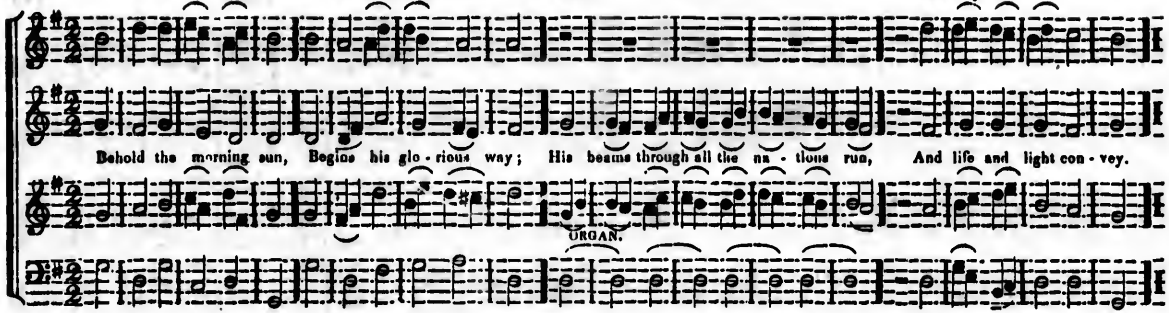
REQUEST. S. M.

S. Humbert.



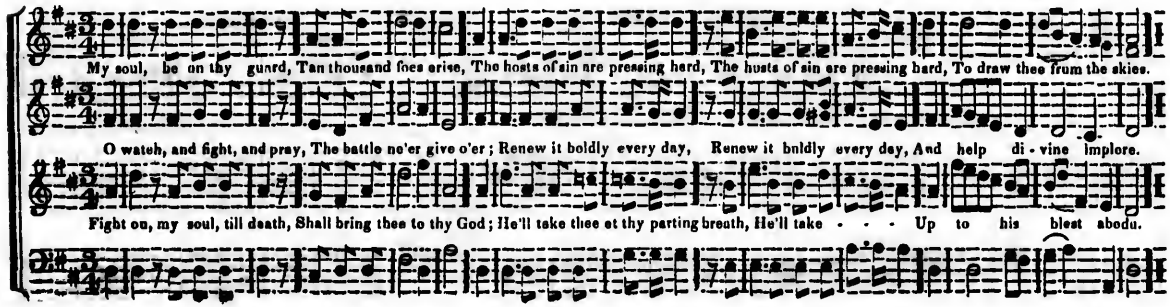
SHIRLAND. S. M.

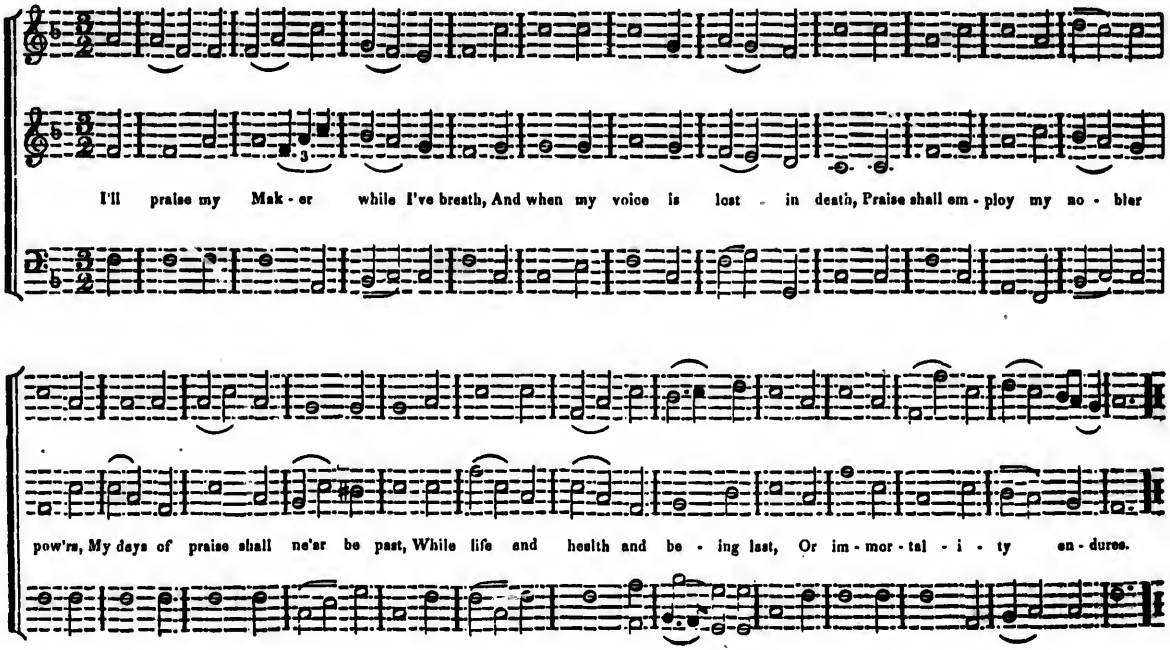
Stanley.



CONTEST. S. M.

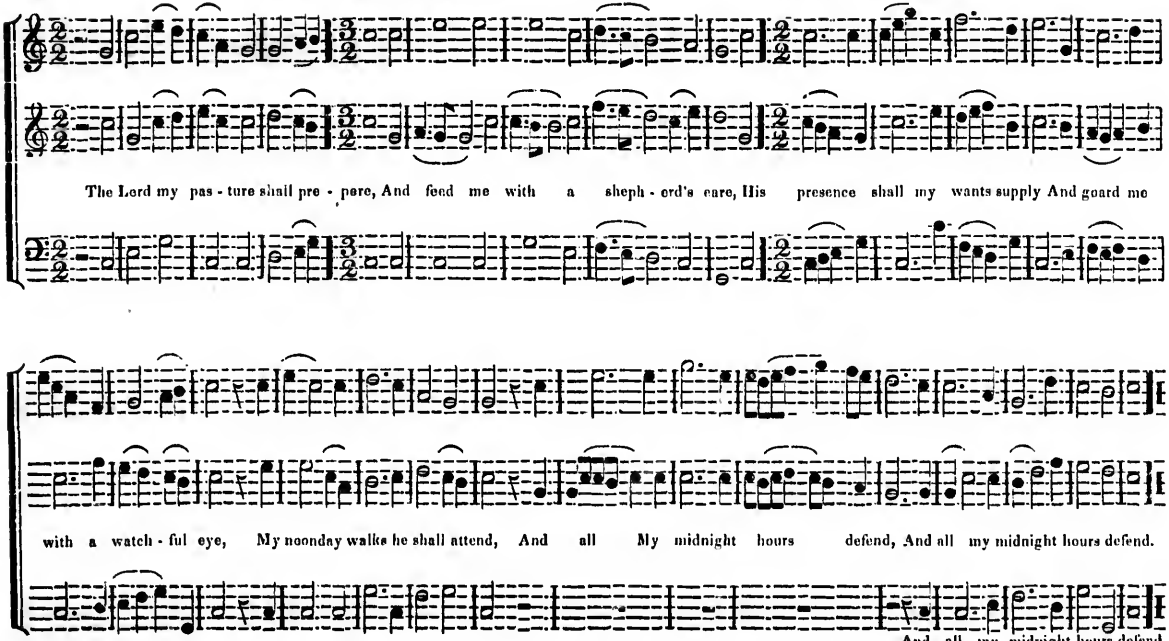
T. Whittemore.

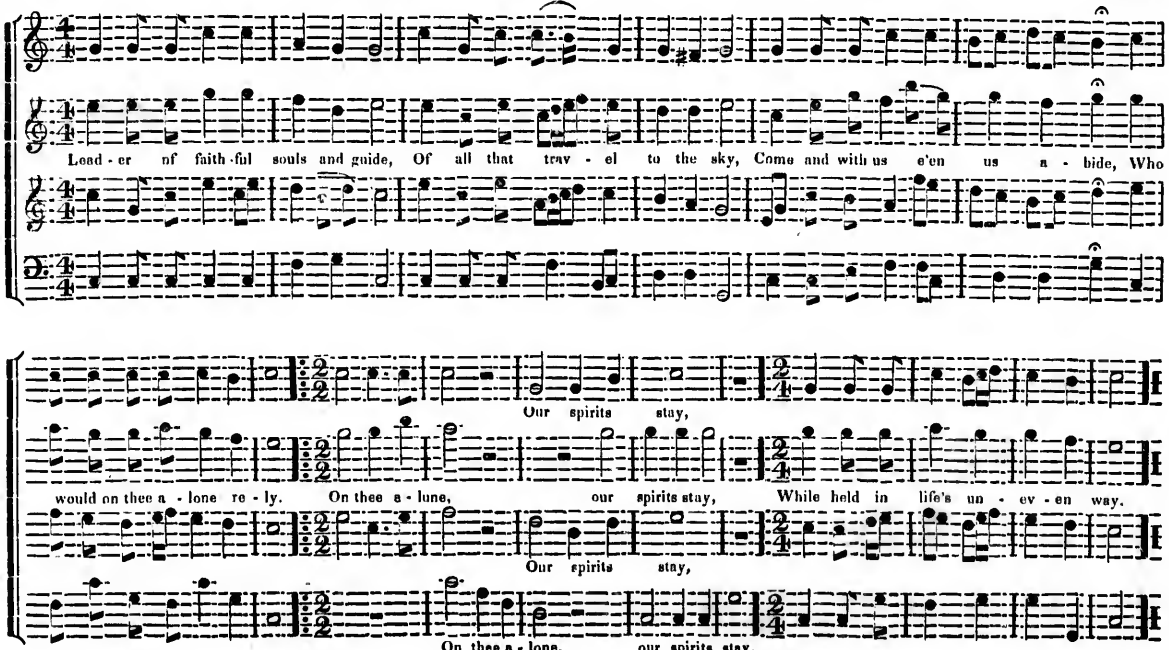


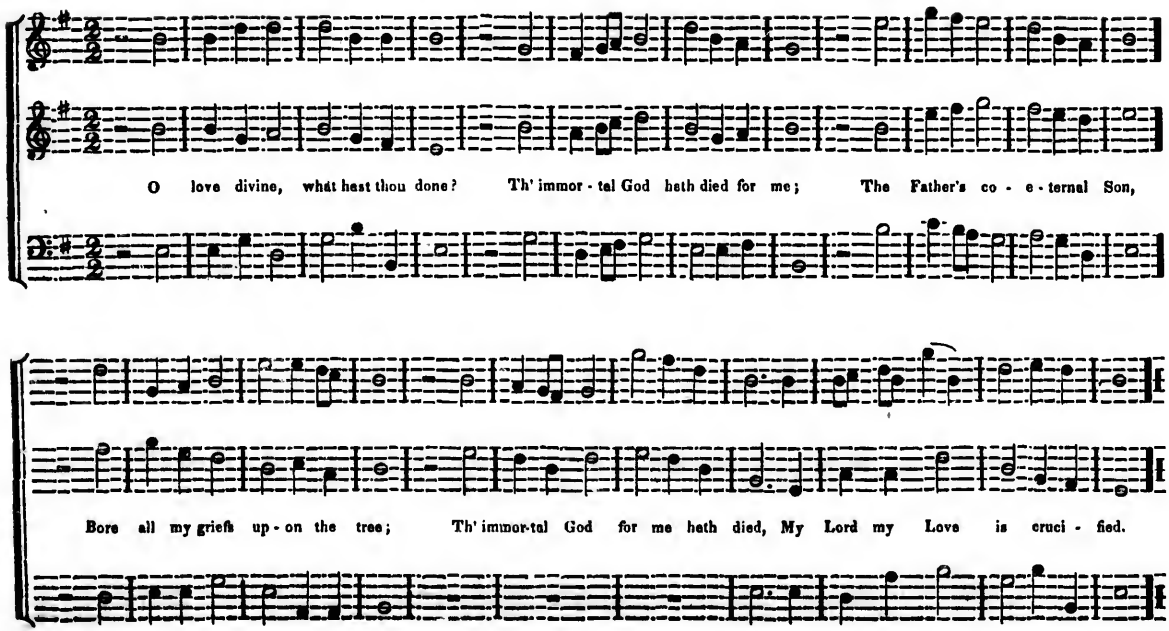

I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath, And when my voice is lost - in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler
pow'rs, My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and health and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

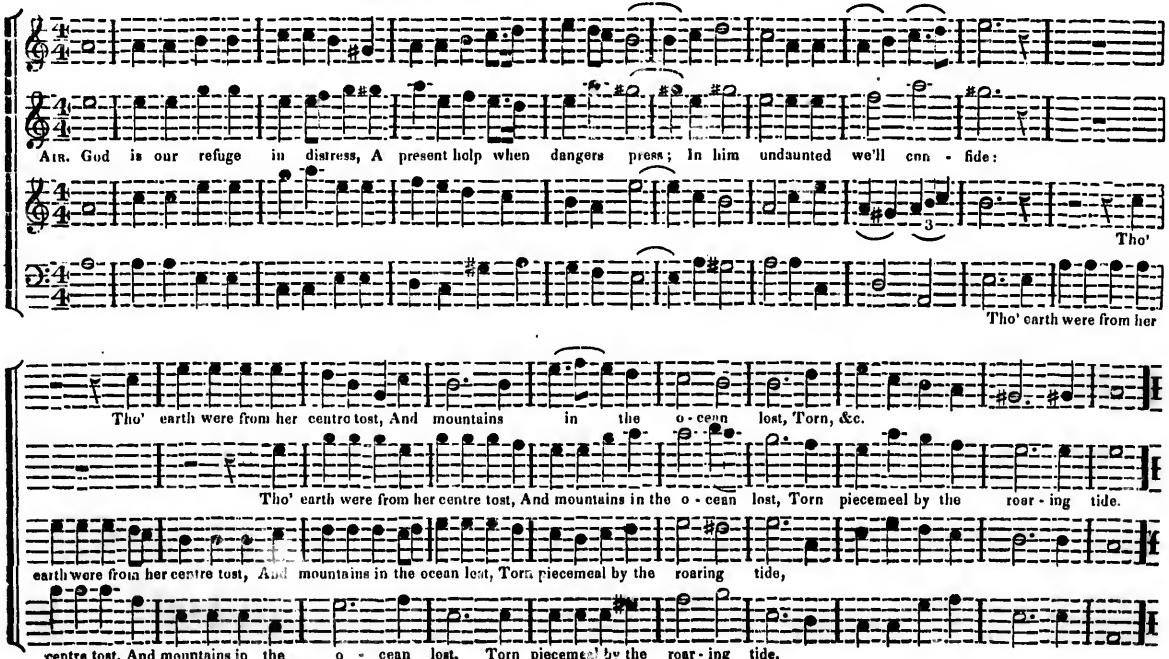
PASTORAL. L. P. M.

R. S. Benison.



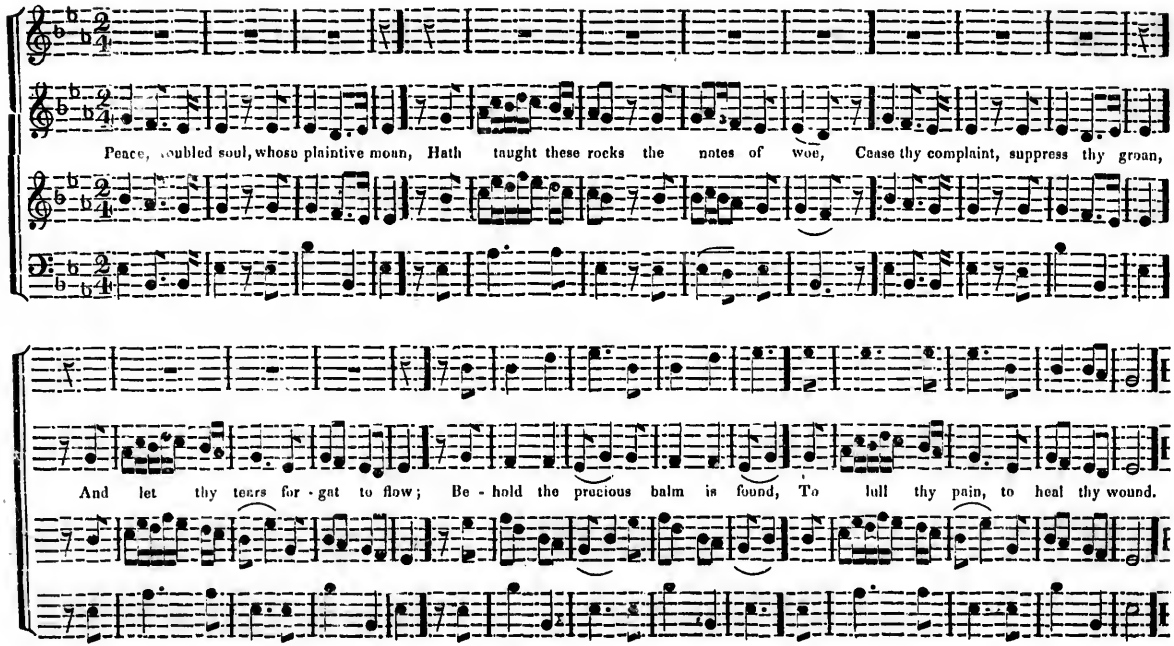

Lead - er of faith - ful souls and guide, Of all that trav - el to the sky, Come and with us e'en us a - bide, Who
Our spirits stay,
would on thee a - lone re - ly. On thee a - lone, our spirits stay, While held in life's un - ev - en way.
Our spirits stay,
On thee a - lone, our spirits stay,

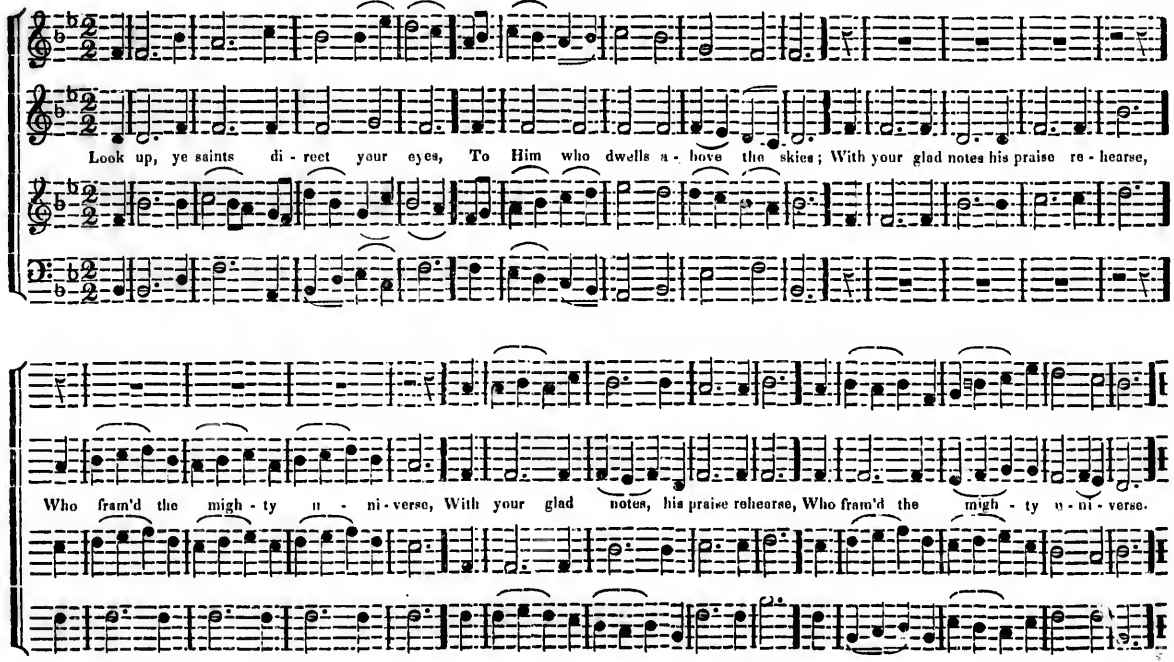

O love divine, what hast thou done? Th' immor - tal God hath died for me; The Father's co - e - ternal Son,
Bore all my griefs up - on the tree; Th' immor-tal God for me hath died, My Lord my Love is cruci - fied.

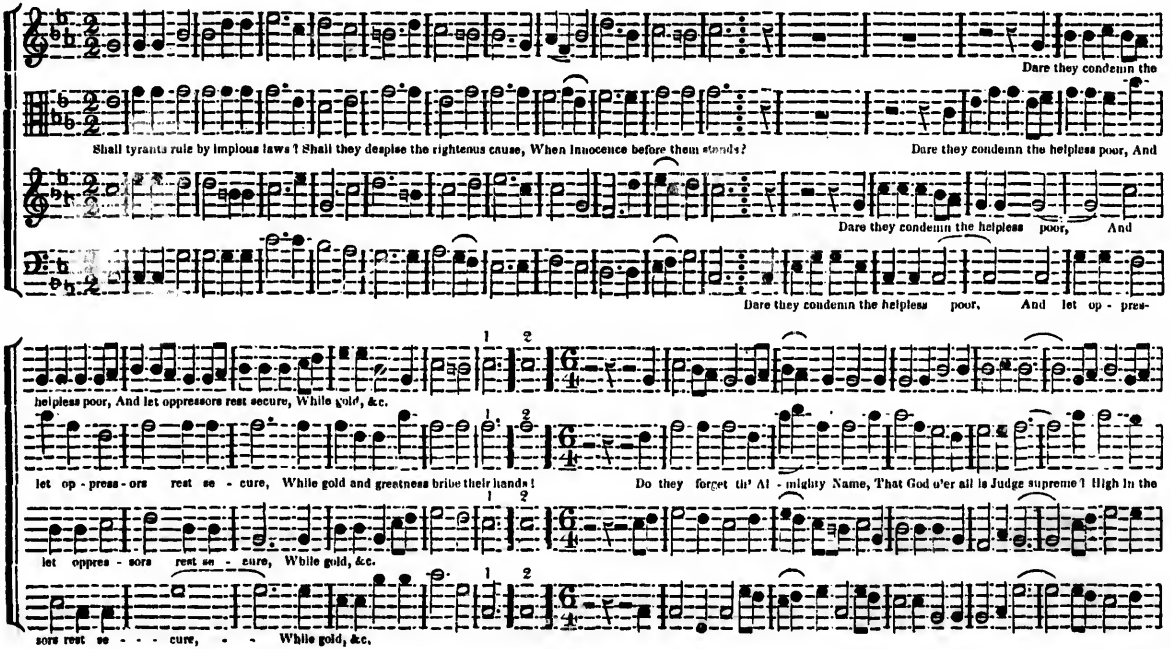

Air. God is our refuge in distress, A present help when dangers press; In him undaunted we'll con - fide:
Tho'
Tho' earth were from her
Tho' earth were from her centre tost, And mountains in the o - cean lost, Torn, &c.
Tho' earth were from her centre tost, And mountains in the o - cean lost, Torn piecemeel by the roar - ing tide.
earth were from her centre tost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide,
centre tost, And mountains in the o - cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide,

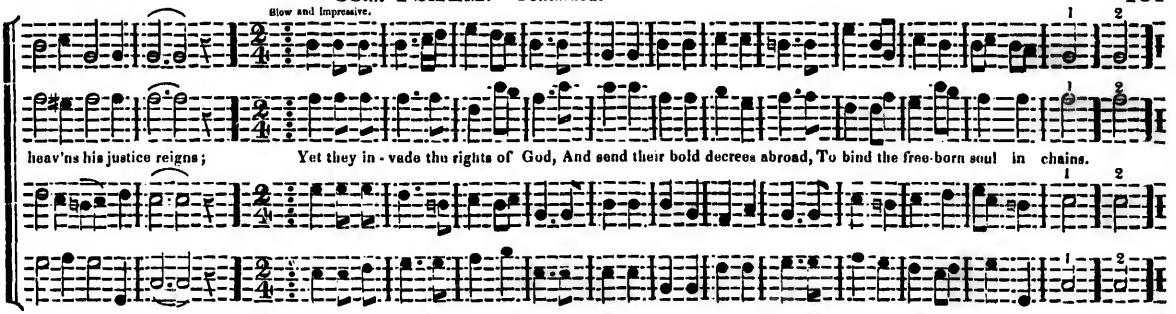
PALESTINE. L. M. 6 lines, or L. P. M.

Mazzinghi.

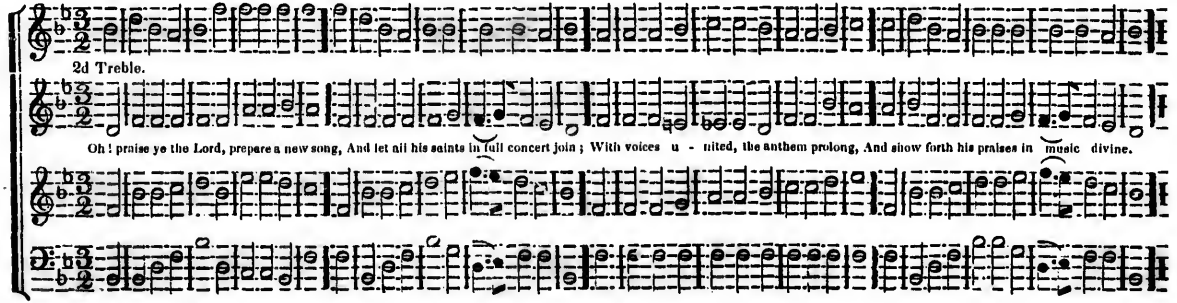


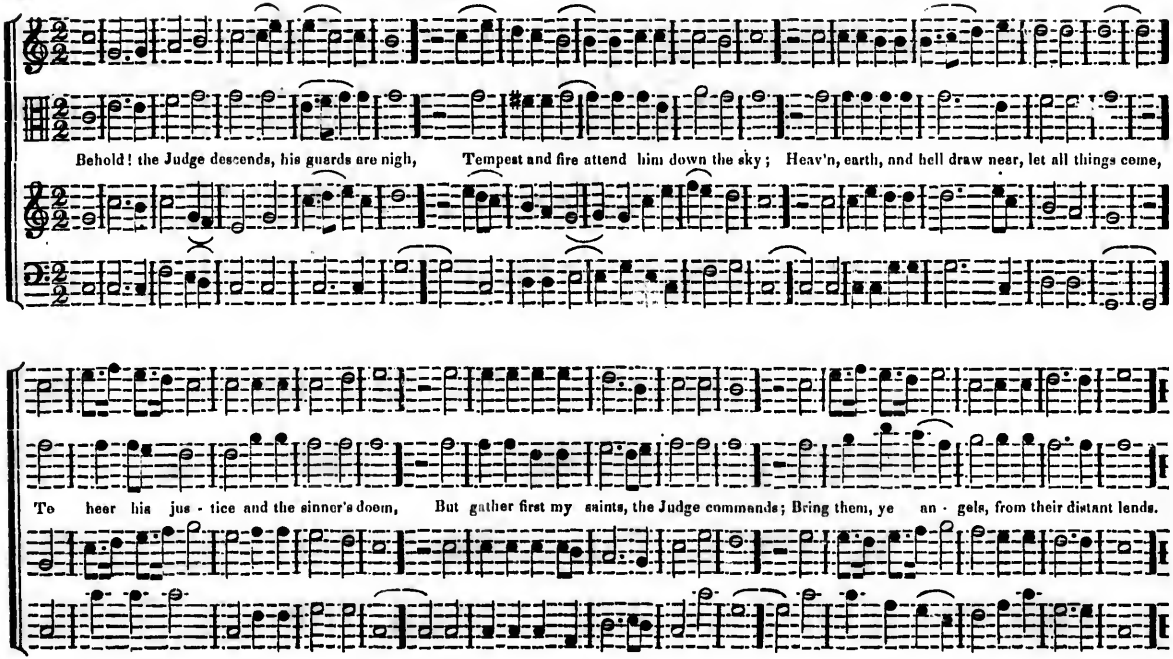

Look up, ye saints di - rect your eyes, To Him who dwells a - bove the skies; With your glad notes his praise re - hearse,
Who fram'd the migh - ty u - ni - verse, With your glad notes, his praise rehearse, Who fram'd the migh - ty u - ni - verse.

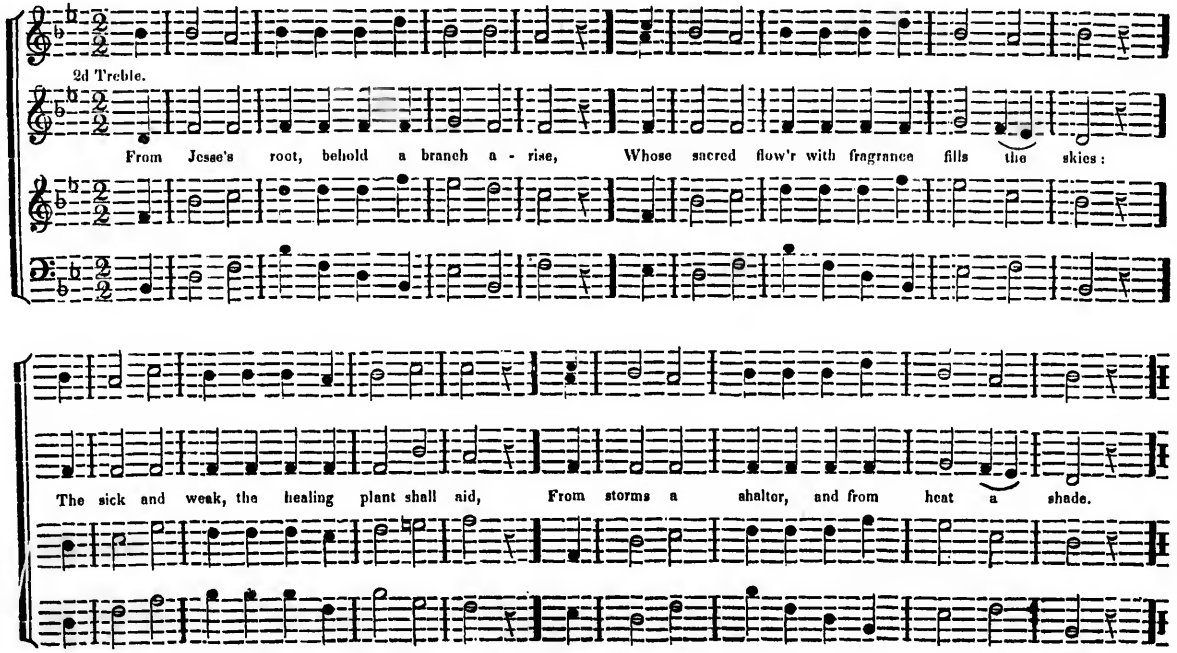

Dare they condemn the
Shall tyrants rule by impious laws? Shall they despise the righteous cause, When innocence before them stands? Dare they condemn the helpless poor, And
Dare they condemn the helpless poor, And
Dare they condemn the helpless poor, And let op - pres-
helpless poor, And let oppressors rest secure, While gold, &c.
let op - press - ors rest se - cure, While gold and greatness bribe their hands! Do they forget th' Al - mighty Name, That God o'er all is Judge supreme? High in the
let oppres - sors rest se - cure, While gold, &c.
sors rest se - - - cure, - - While gold, &c.



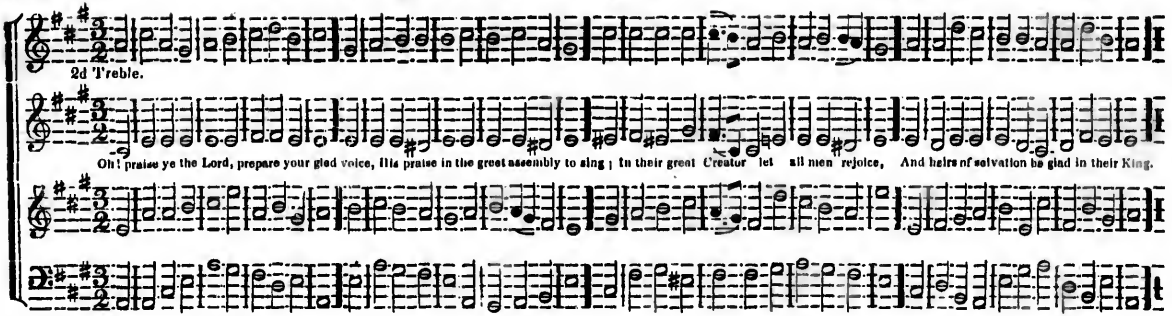
LYONS. 10's & 11's. Haydn.



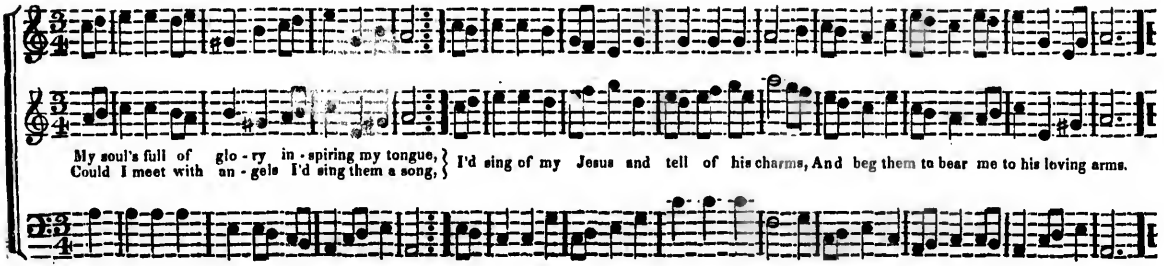

Behold! the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky; Heav'n, earth, and hell draw near, let all things come,
To hear his jus - tice and the sinner's doom, But gather first my saints, the Judge commands; Bring them, ye an - gels, from their distant lands.

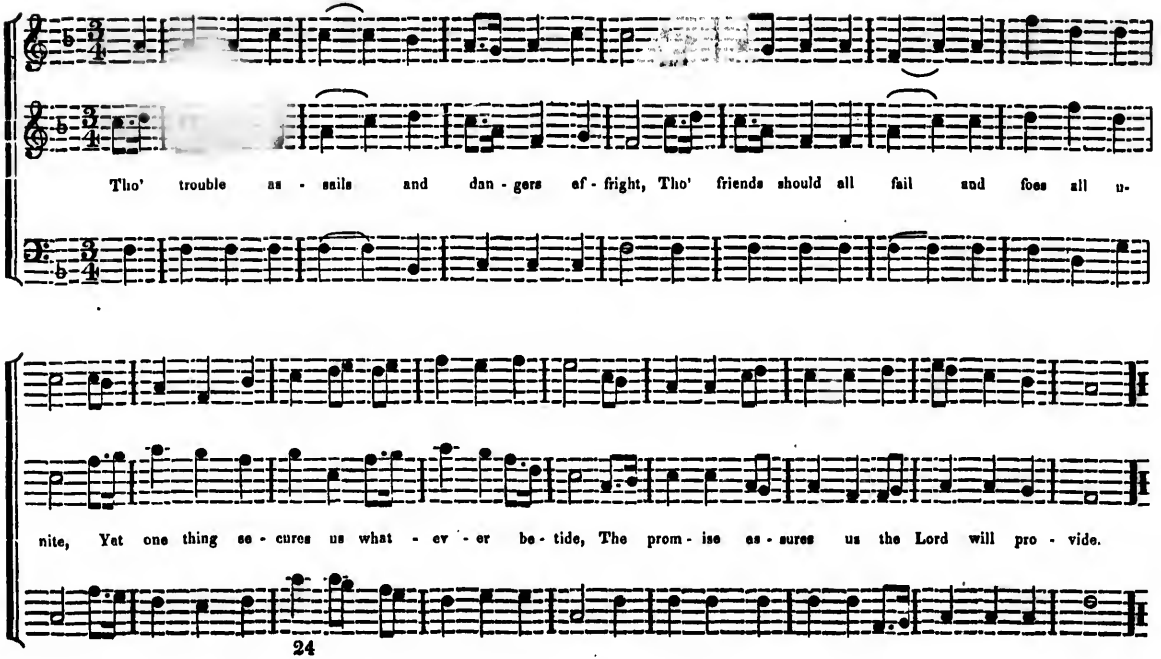

2d Treble.
From Jesse's root, behold a branch a - rise, Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies:
The sick and weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

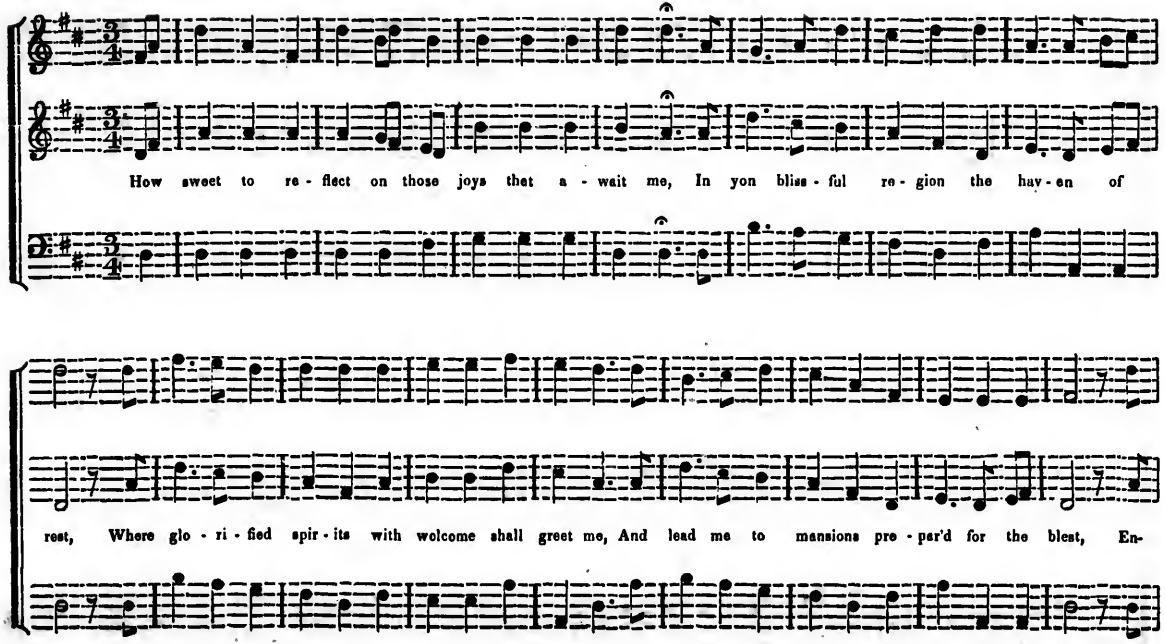
St. MICHAEL'S. 10's & 11's. Handel.

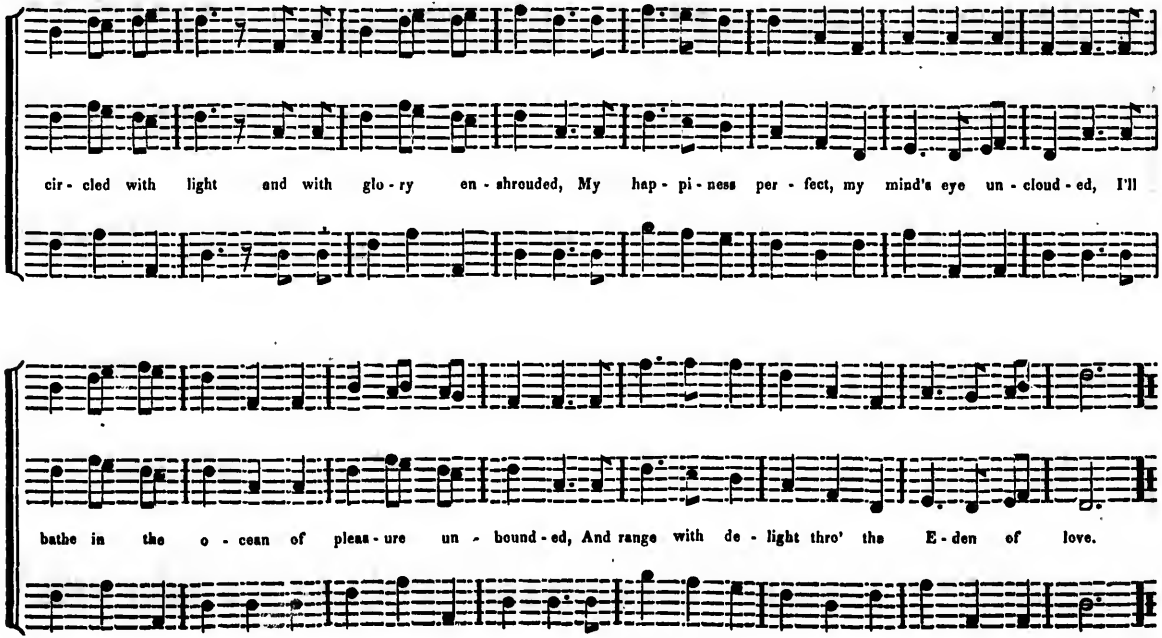


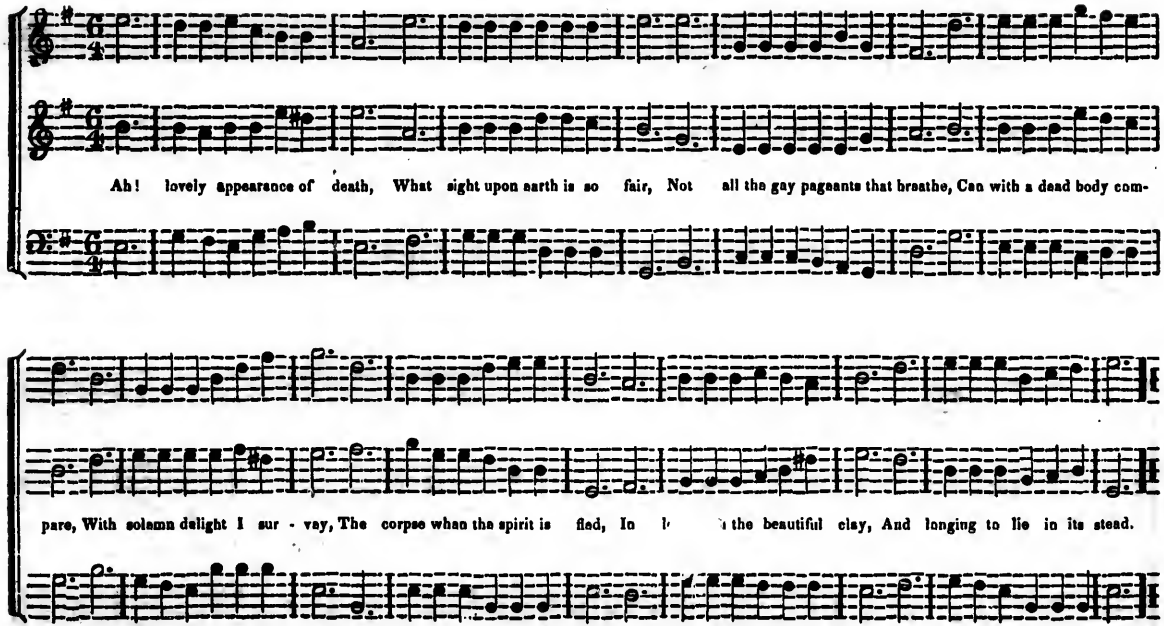
RAPTURE. 11's. Christian Lyre.

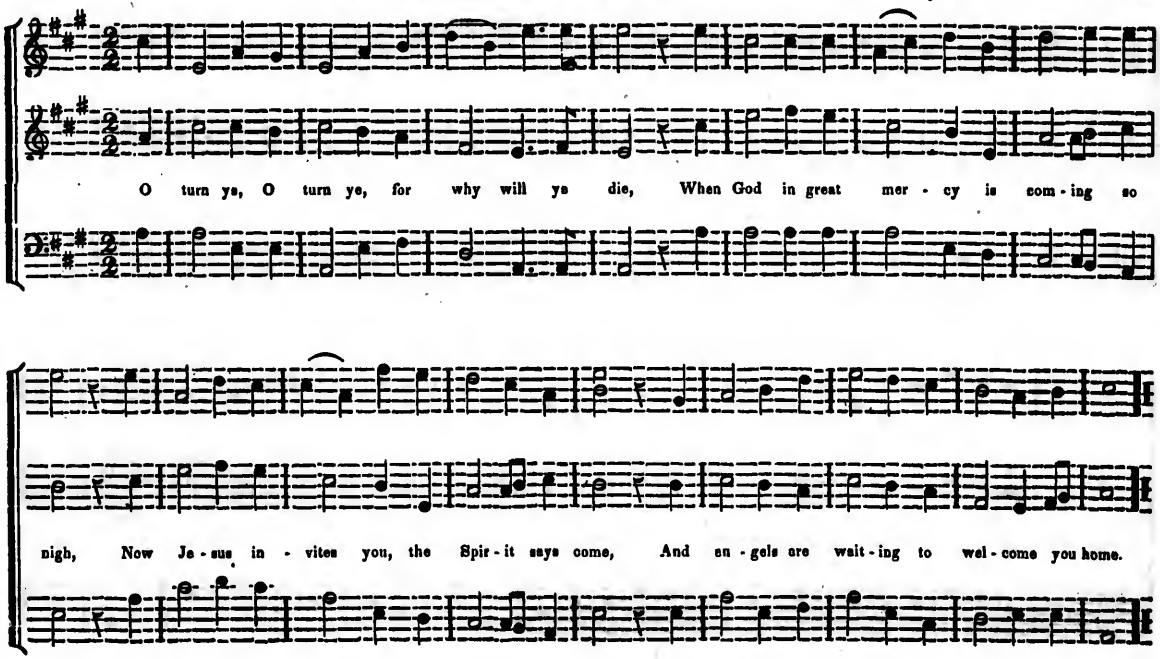


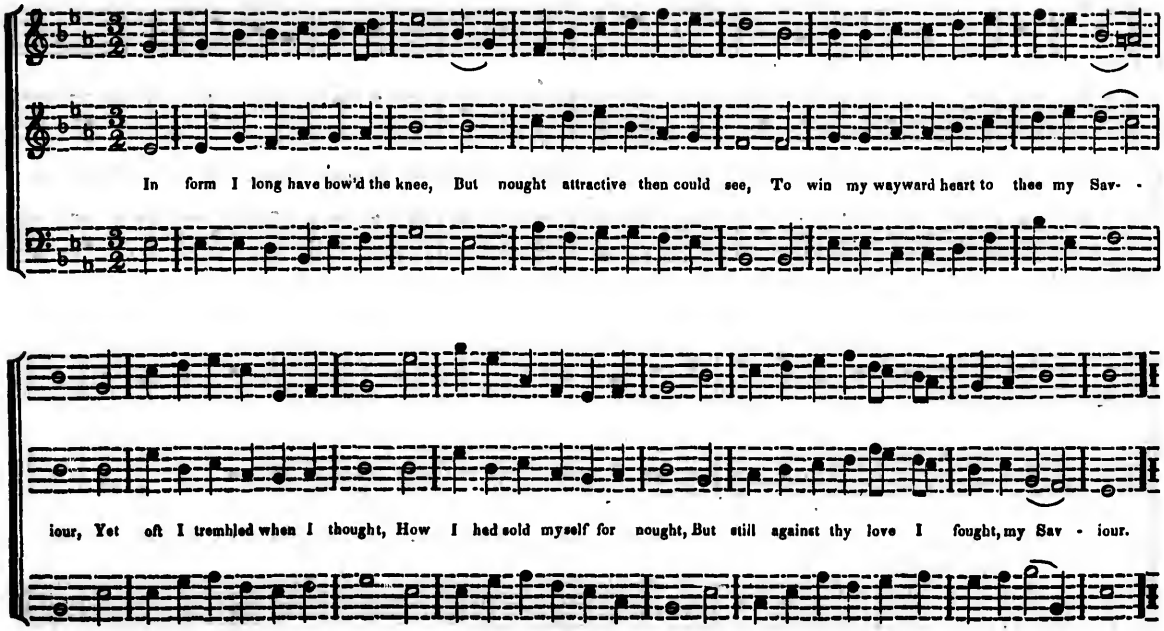

Tho' trouble as - sails and dan - gers af - fright, Tho' friends should all fail and foes all u-
nite, Yet one thing se - cures us what - ev - er be - tide, The prom - ise as - sures us the Lord will pro - vide.
24

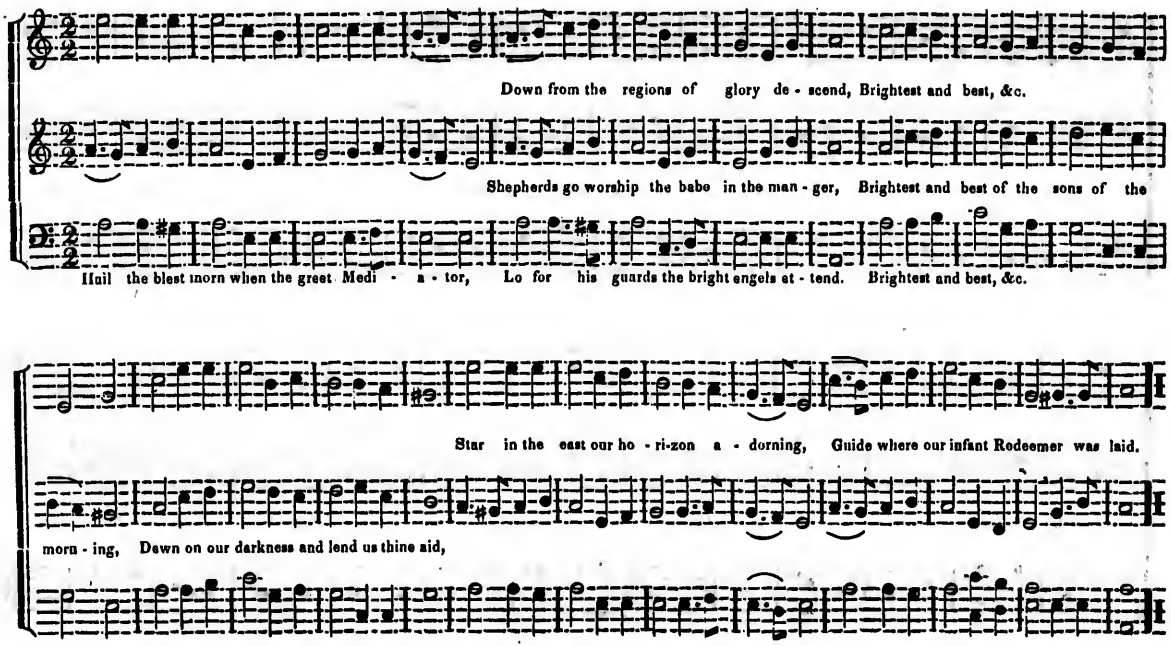

How sweet to re - flect on those joys that a - wait me, In yon bliss - ful re - gion the hav - en of
rest, Where glo - ri - fied spir - its with welcome shall greet me, And lead me to mansions pre - par'd for the blest, En-


cir - cled with light and with glo - ry en - shrouded, My hap - pi - ness per - fect, my mind's eye un - cloud - ed, I'll
bathe in the o - cean of pleas - ure un - bound - ed, And range with de - light thro' the E - den of love.


Ah! lovely appearance of death, What sight upon earth is so fair, Not all the gay pageants that breathe, Can with a dead body com-
pare, With solemn delight I sur - vay, The corpse when the spirit is fled, In l the beautiful clay, And longing to lie in its stead.

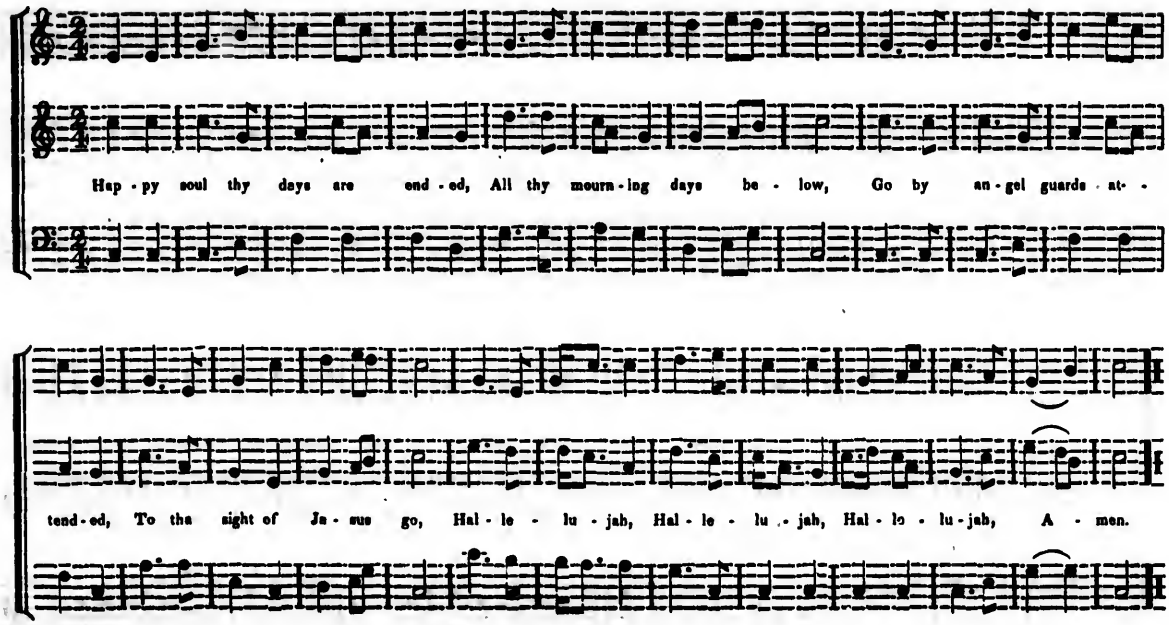

O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die, When God in great mer - cy is com - ing so
nigh, Now Je - sus in - vites you, the Spir - it says come, And an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come you home.

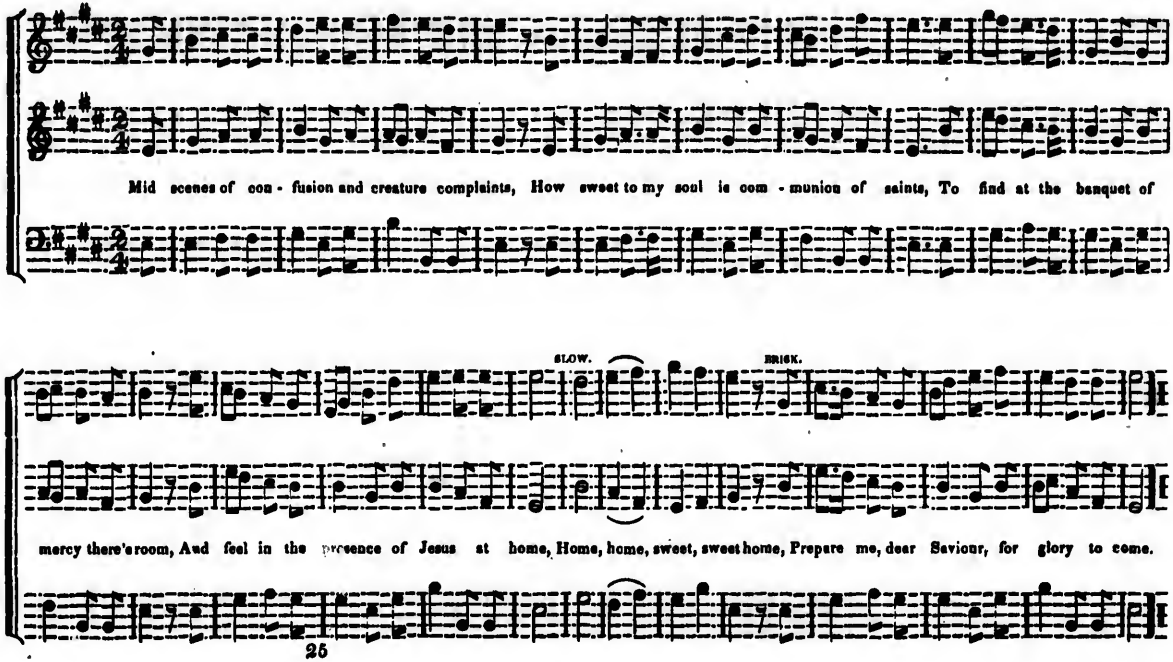

In form I long have bow'd the knee, But nought attractive then could see, To win my wayward heart to thee my Sav- -
iour, Yet oft I trembled when I thought, How I had sold myself for nought, But still against thy love I fought, my Sav - iour.

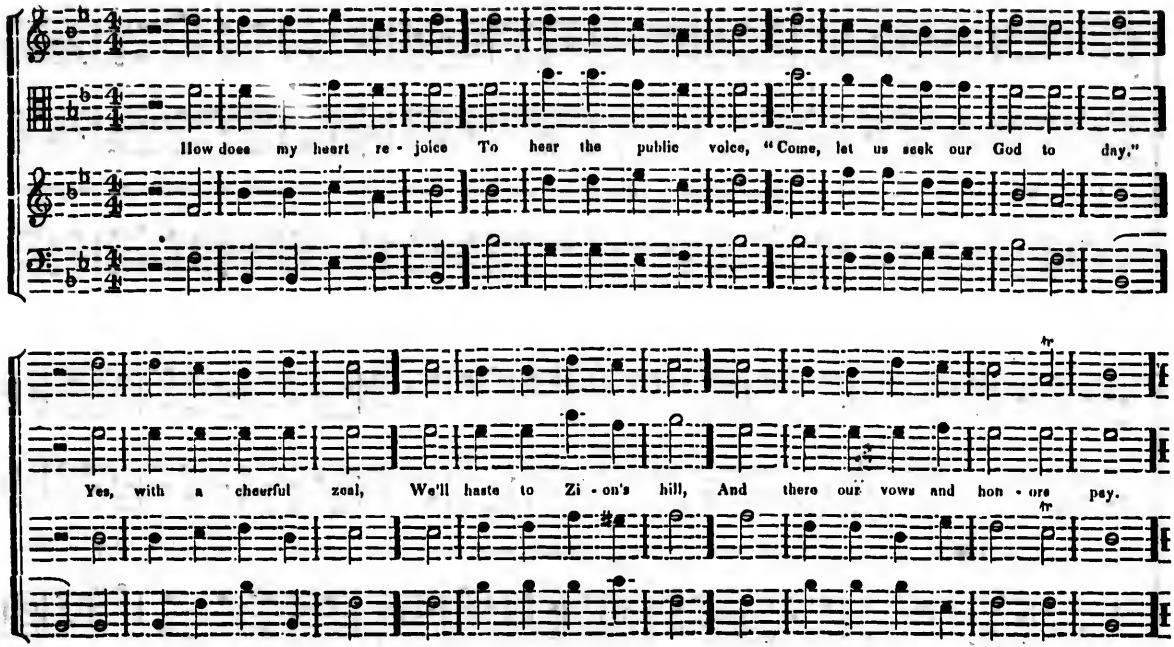

Down from the regions of glory de - scend, Brightest and best, &c.
Shepherds go worship the babe in the man - ger, Brightest and best of the sons of the
Hail the blest morn when the great Medi - a - tor, Lo for his guards the bright angels at - tend. Brightest and best, &c.
Star in the east our ho - ri-zon a - dorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer was laid.
morn - ing, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid,

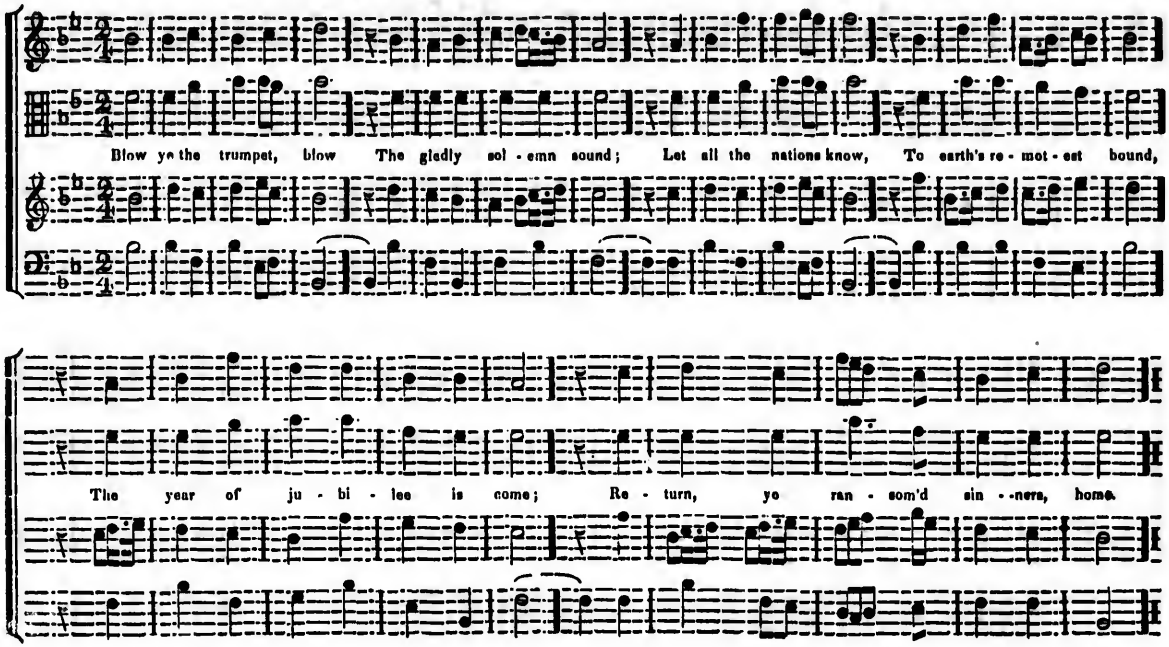
PROSPECT. P. M.

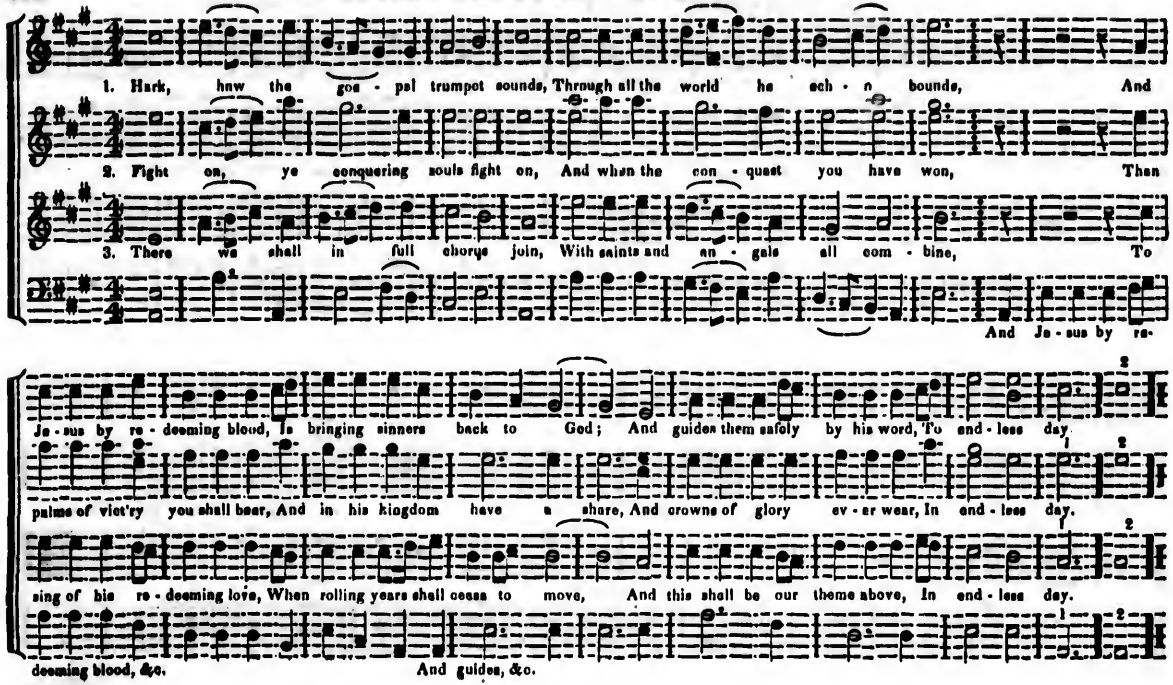
R. S. Benison.

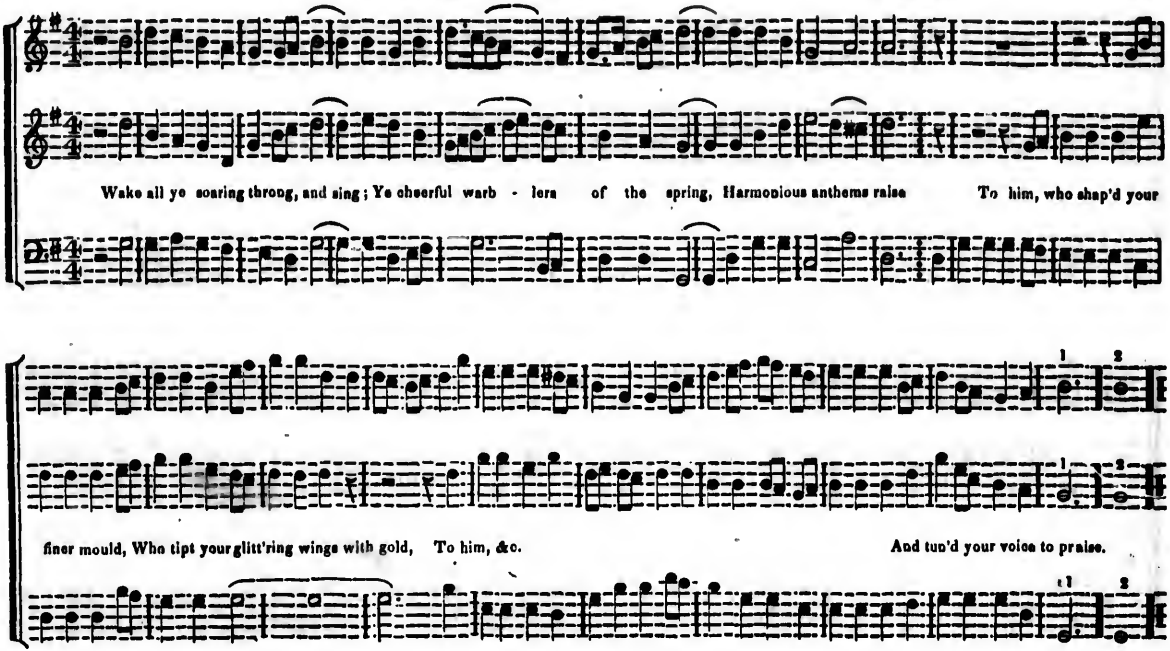


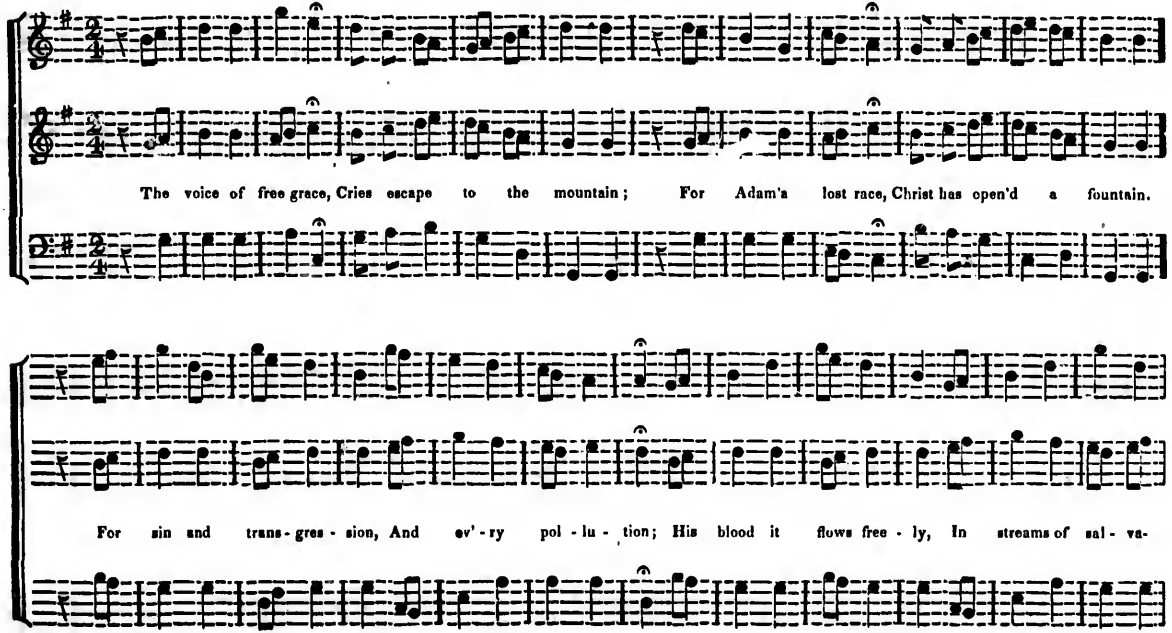

Mid scenes of con - fusion and creature complaints, How sweet to my soul is com - munion of saints, To find at the banquet of
SLOW.
BRISK.
mercy there's room, And feel in the presence of Jesus at home, Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory to come.

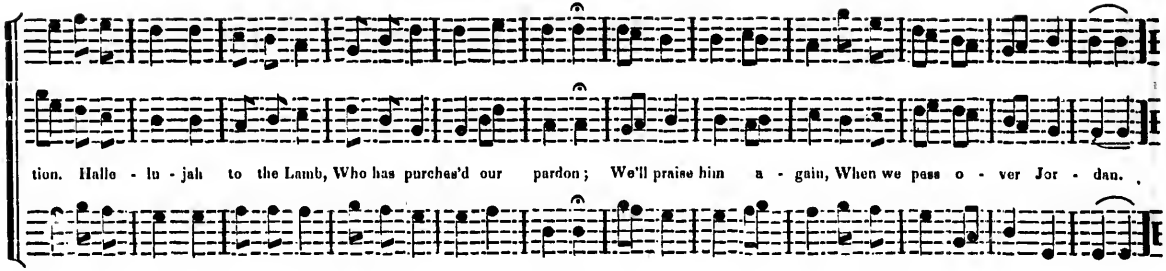

How does my heart re - joice To hear the public voice, "Come, let us seek our God to day."
Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.


Blow ye the trumpet, blow The gladly sol - emn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth's re - mot - est bound,
The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran - som'd sin - ners, home.

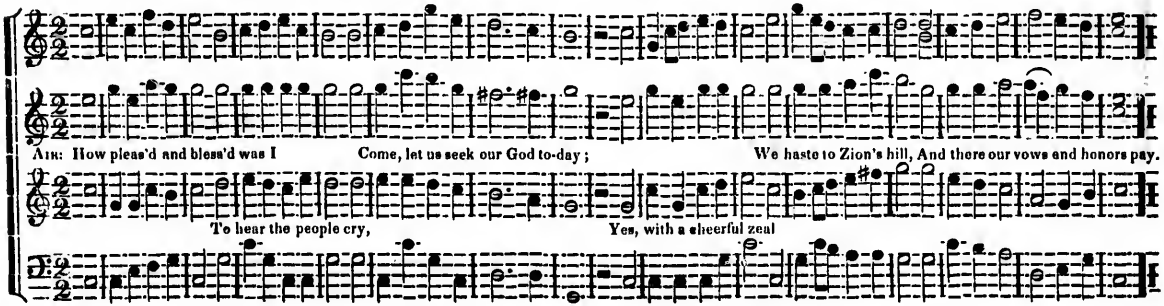

1. Hark, how the gos - pel trumpet sounds, Through all the world he ech - o bounds, And
2. Fight on, ye conquering souls fight on, And when the con - quest you have won, Then
3. There we shall in full chorus join, With saints and an - gels all com - bine, To
And Je - sus by re-
Je - sus by re - deeming blood, Is bringing sinners back to God; And guides them safely by his word, To end - less day.
palms of vict'ry you shall bear, And in his kingdom have a share, And crowns of glory ev - er wear, In end - less day.
sing of his re - deeming love, When rolling years shall cease to move, And this shall be our theme above, In end - less day.
deeming blood, &c.
And guides, &c.


Wake all ye soaring throng, and sing; Ye cheerful warb - lers of the spring, Harmonious anthems raise To him, who shap'd your
finer mould, Who tipt your glitt'ring wings with gold, To him, &c.
And tun'd your voice to praise.


The voice of free grace, Cries escape to the mountain; For Adam's lost race, Christ has open'd a fountain.
For sin and trans-gres-sion, And ev'-ry pol-lu-tion; His blood it flows free-ly, In streams of sal-va-

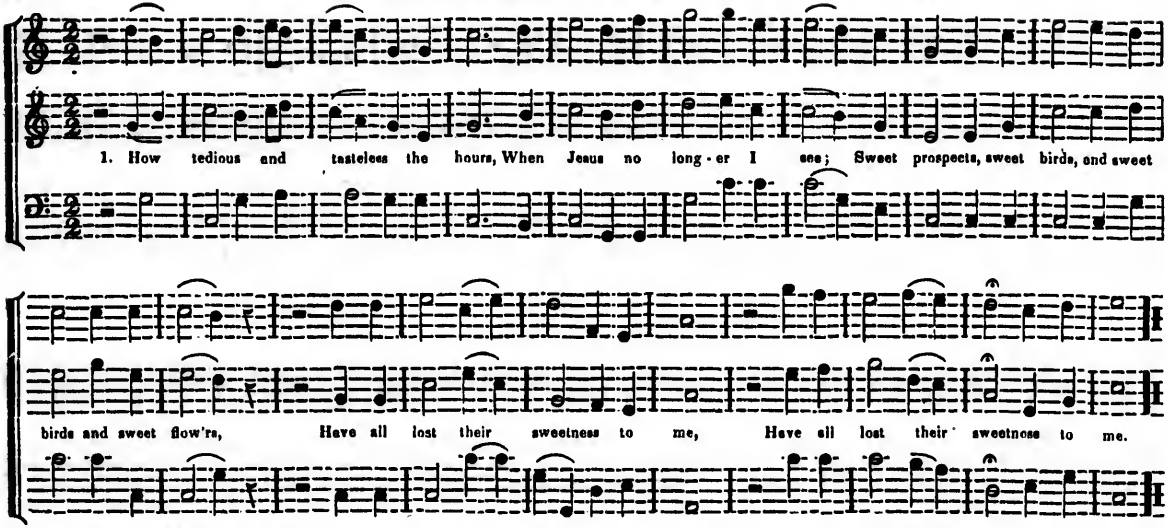


DELECTATION. S. P. M.



REMEMBRANCE. P. M.

Humbert.



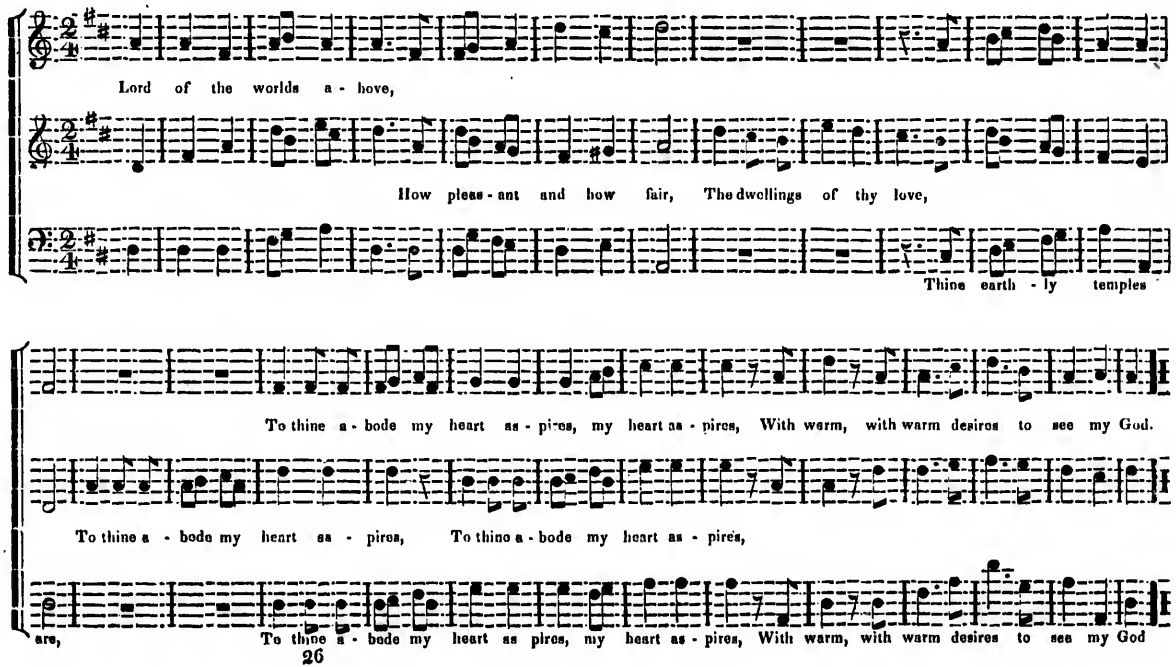
2
The midsummer sun shines but dim,
The fields strive in vain to look gay,
But when I am happy in him,
December's as pleasant as May.

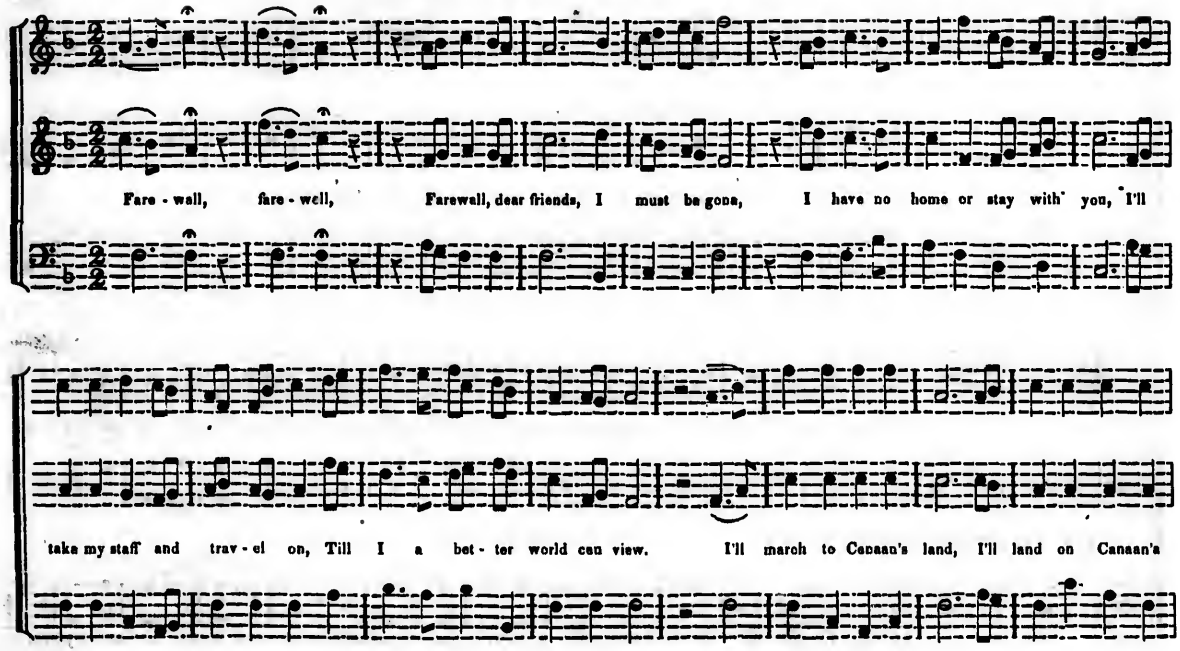
3
His name yields the richest perfume,
And sweeter than music's his voice,
His presence dispenses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice.

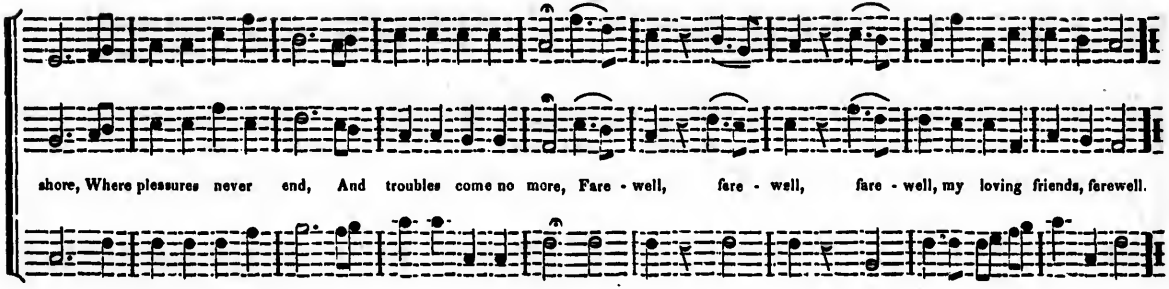
4
I would were he always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear,
No mortal so happy as I,
My summer would last all the year.

5
Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,
If thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine,
And why are my winters so long.

6
O drive these dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul cheering presence restore,
Or take me up to thee on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

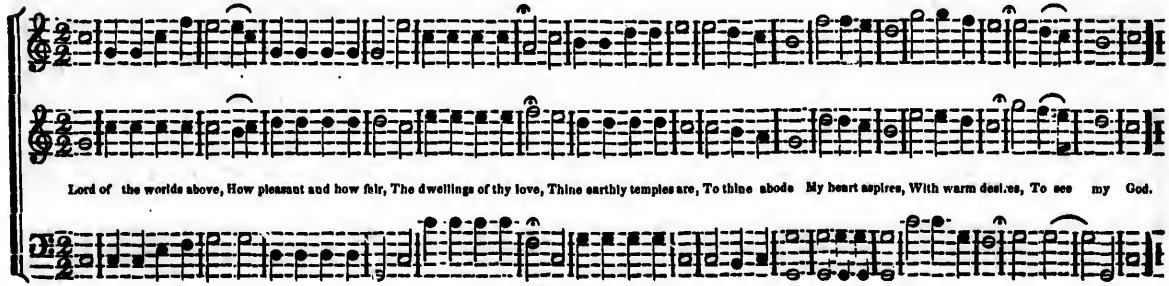

Lord of the worlds a - bove,
How pleas - ant and how fair, The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earth - ly temples
To thine a - bode my heart as - pires, my heart as - pires, With warm, with warm desires to see my God.
To thine a - bode my heart as - pires, To thine a - bode my heart as - pires,
are, To thine a - bode my heart as pires, my heart as - pires, With warm, with warm desires to see my God


Fare - well, fare - well, Farewell, dear friends, I must be gone, I have no home or stay with you, I'll
take my staff and trav - el on, Till I a bet - ter world can view. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's



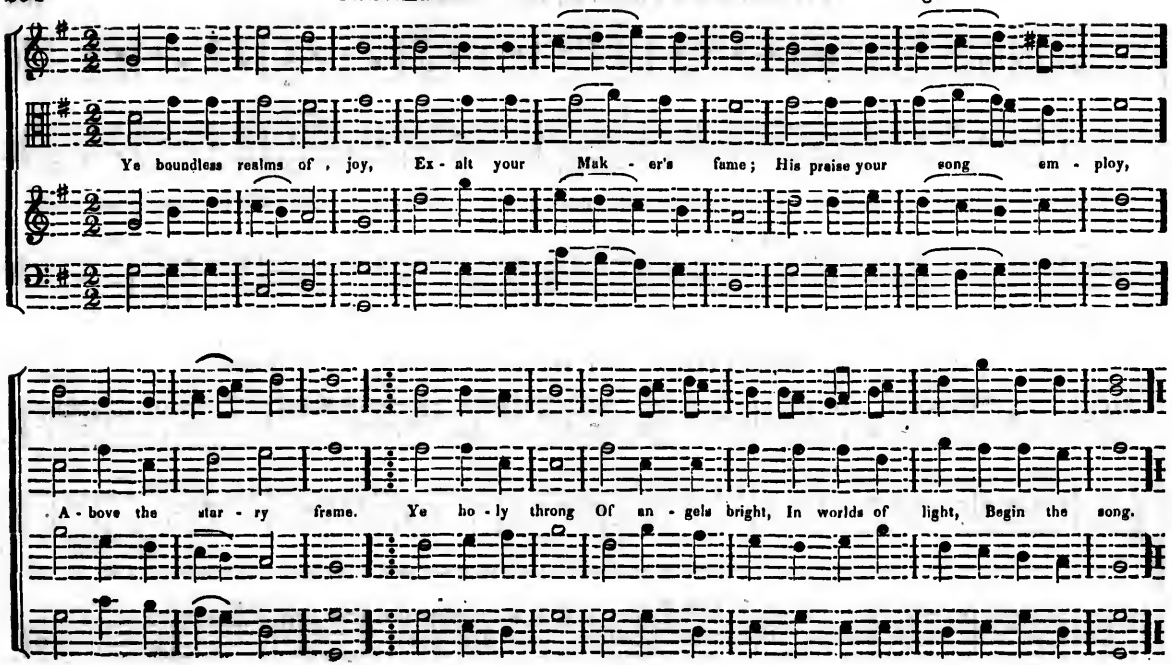
ADMIRATION. P. M.

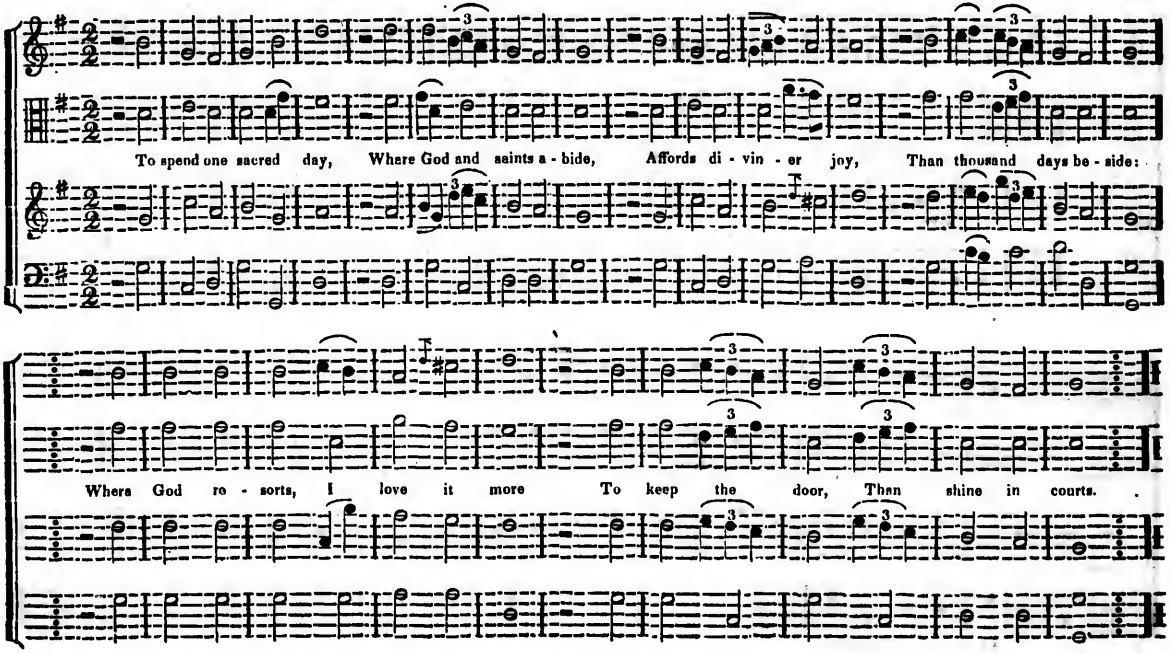
S. Humbert.

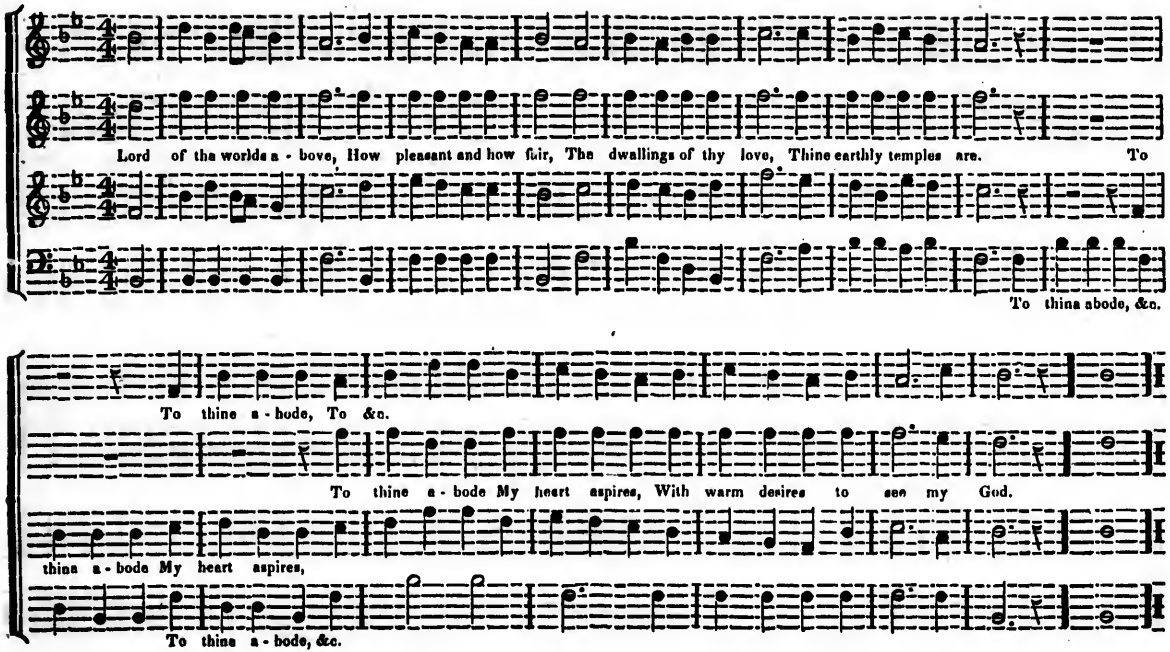


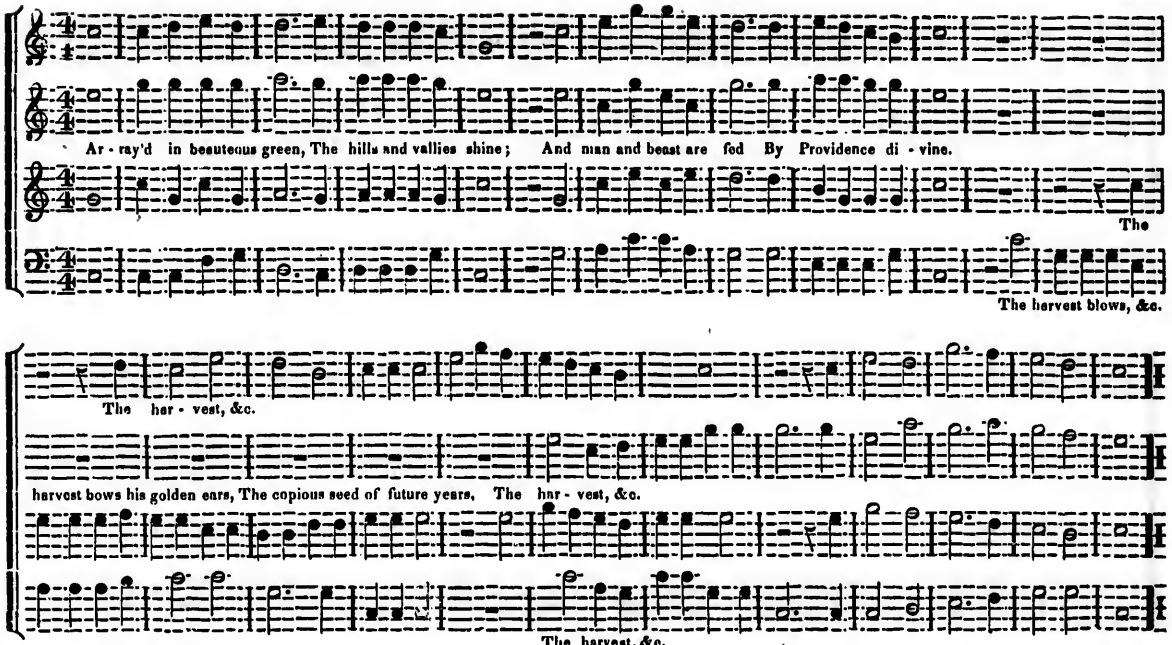
AMHERST. H. M.

Billings.




To spend one sacred day, Where God and saints a - bide, Affords di - vin - er joy, Than thousand days be - side:
Where God re - sorts, I love it more To keep the door, Than shine in courts.

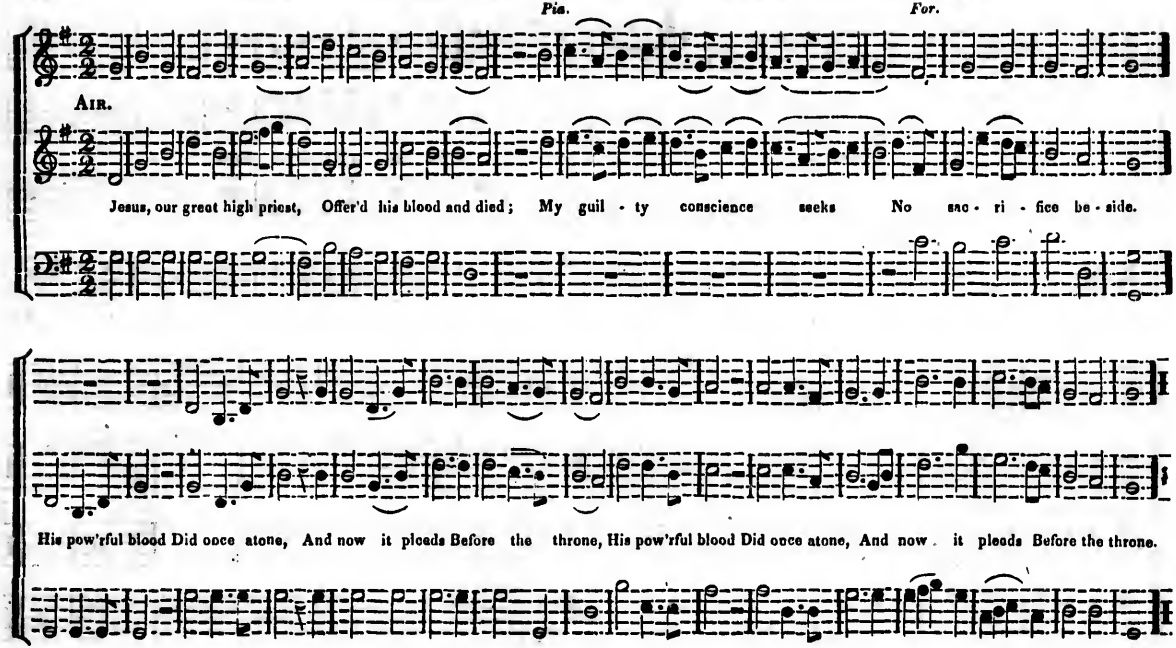

Lord of tha worlds a - bove, How pleasant and how fair, The dwallings of thy love, Thine earthly temples are. To
To thina abode, &c.
To thine a - bode, To &c.
To thine a - bode My heart aspires, With warm desires to see my God.
thina a - bode My heart aspires,
To thina a - bode, &c.

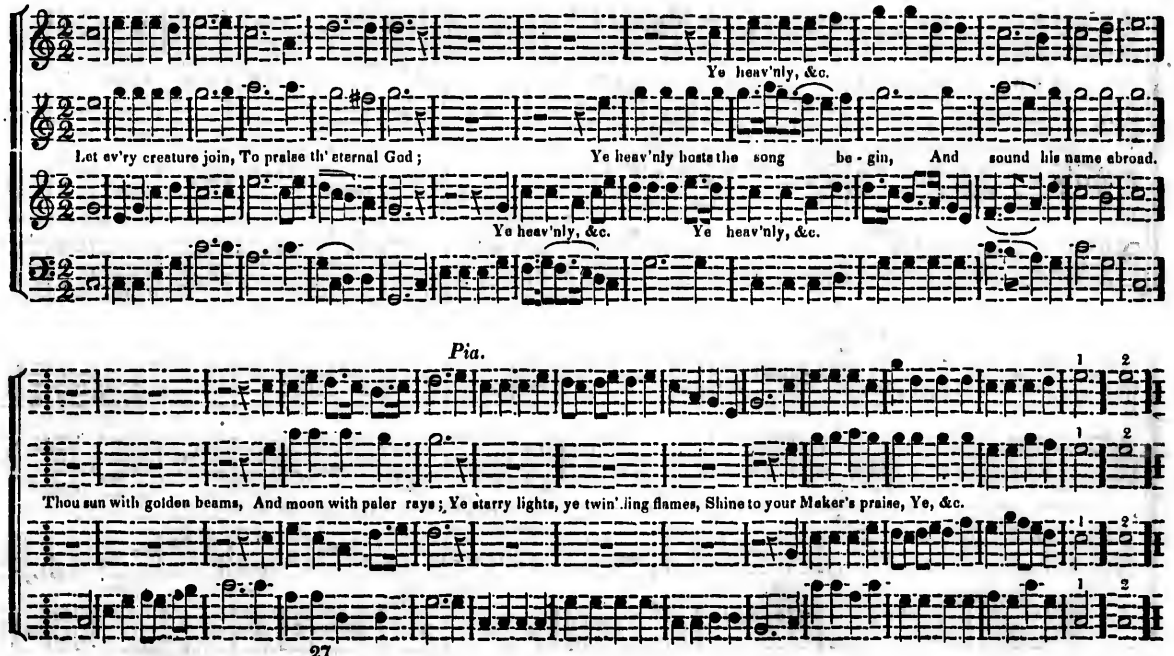

Ar - ray'd in beauteous green, The hills and vallies shine; And man and beast are fed By Providence di - vine.
The
The harvest blows, &c.
The har - vest, &c.
harvest bows his golden ears, The copious seed of future years. The har - vest, &c.
The harvest, &c.

WEYMOUTH. H. M.

R. Harrison.

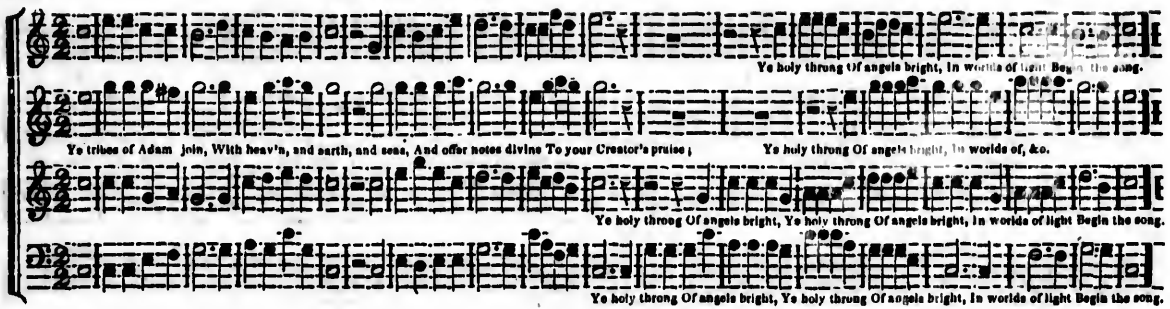
Pia. *For.*



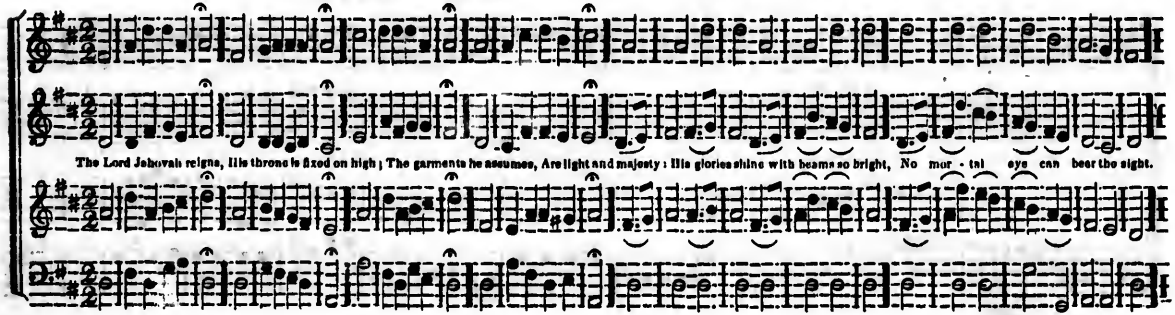

Ye heav'nly, &c.
Let ev'ry creature join, To praise th' eternal God; Ye heav'nly hosts the song be - gin, And sound his name abroad.
Ye heav'nly, &c. Ye heav'nly, &c.
Pia.
Thou sun with golden beams, And moon with paler rays; Ye starry lights, ye twin'ling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise, Ye, &c.

LENOX. H. M.

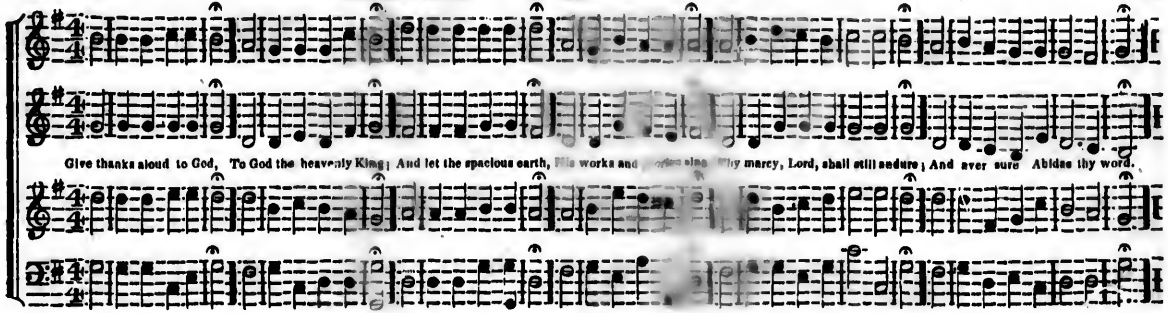
Edson.



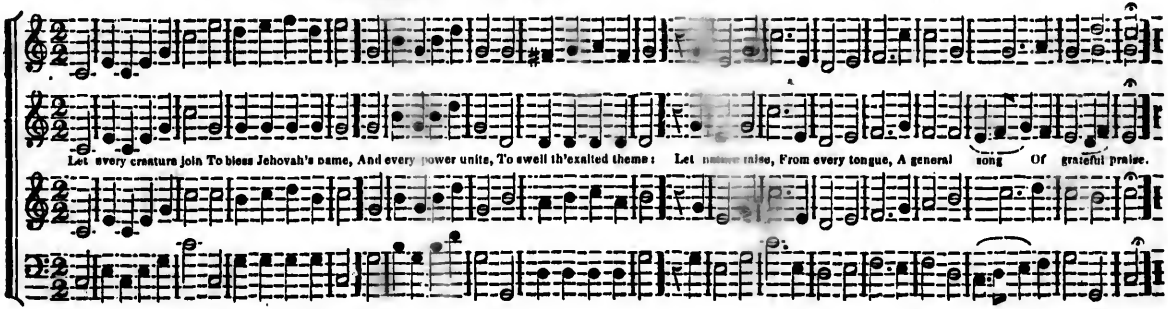
HADDAM. H. M.



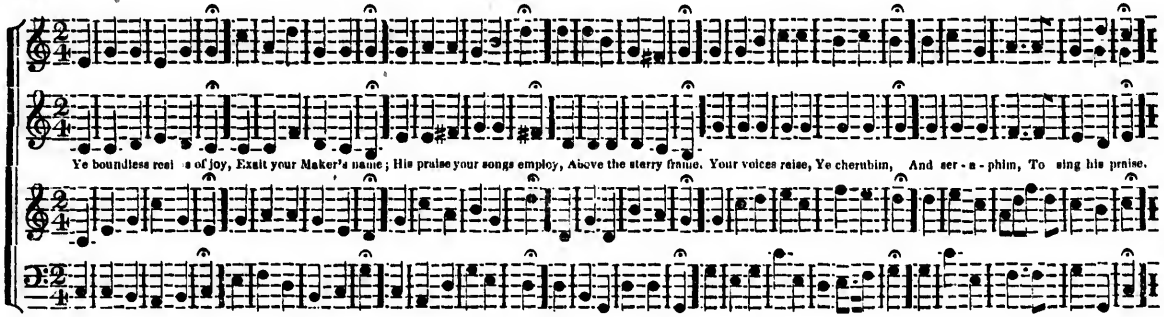
HARWICH. H. M.



MARAH. H. M.

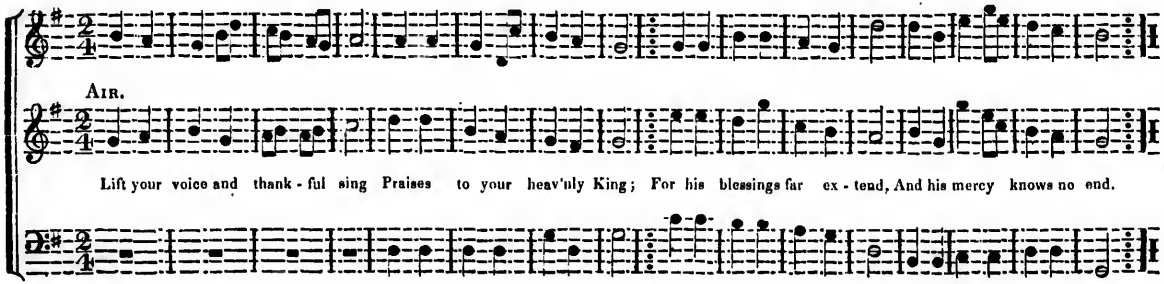


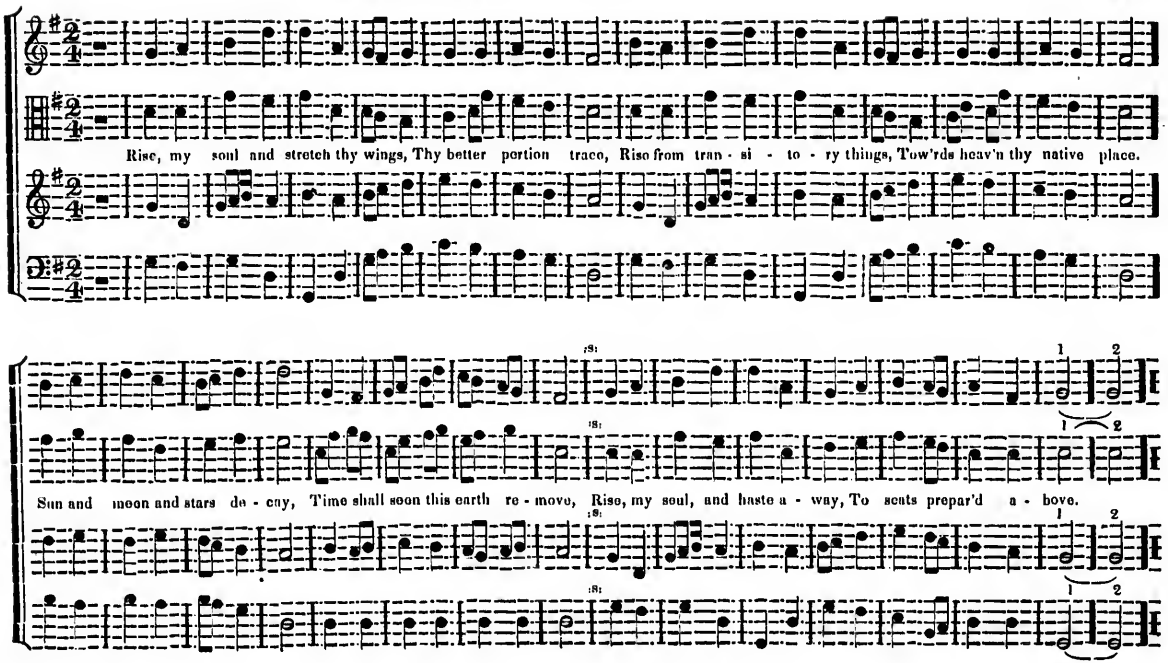
GATH. H. M.



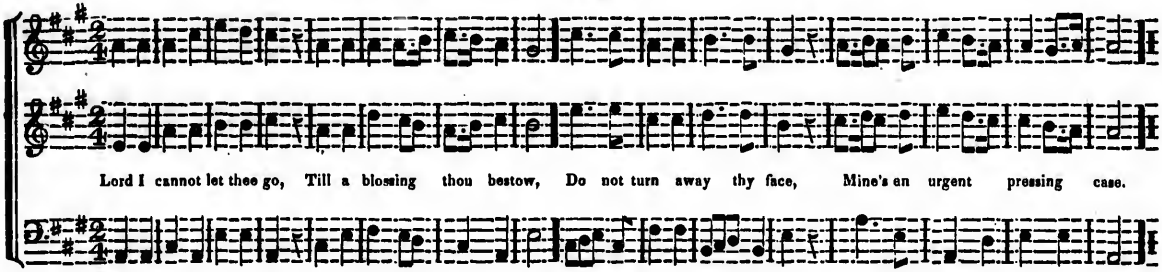
ELIM. 7's.

Words by Merrick.

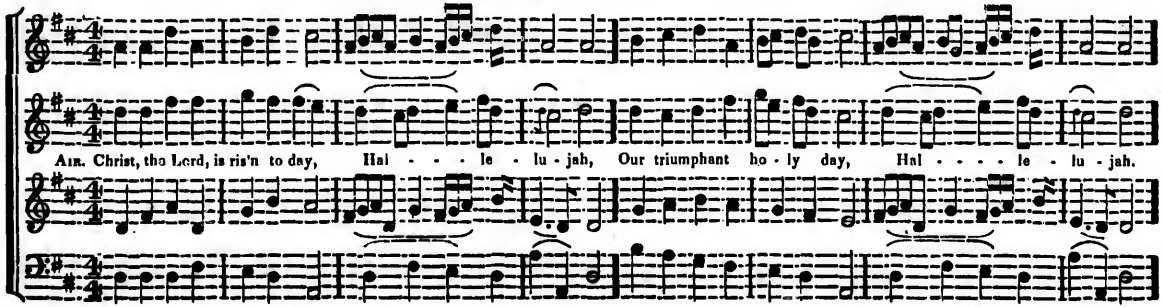


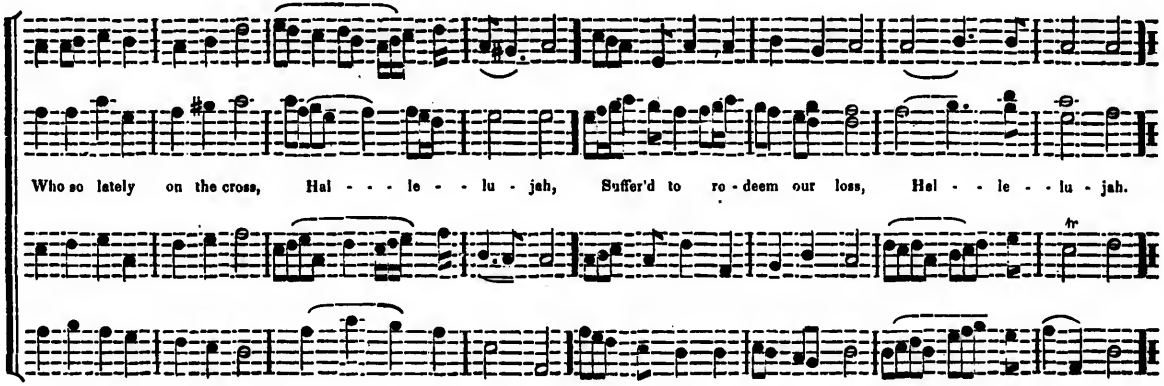

Rise, my soul and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace, Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Tow'rds heav'n thy native place.
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move, Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats prepar'd a - bove.

HARTS. P. M. 7's, 4 lines.



A HYMN FOR EASTER DAY. 7's. H. Carey.



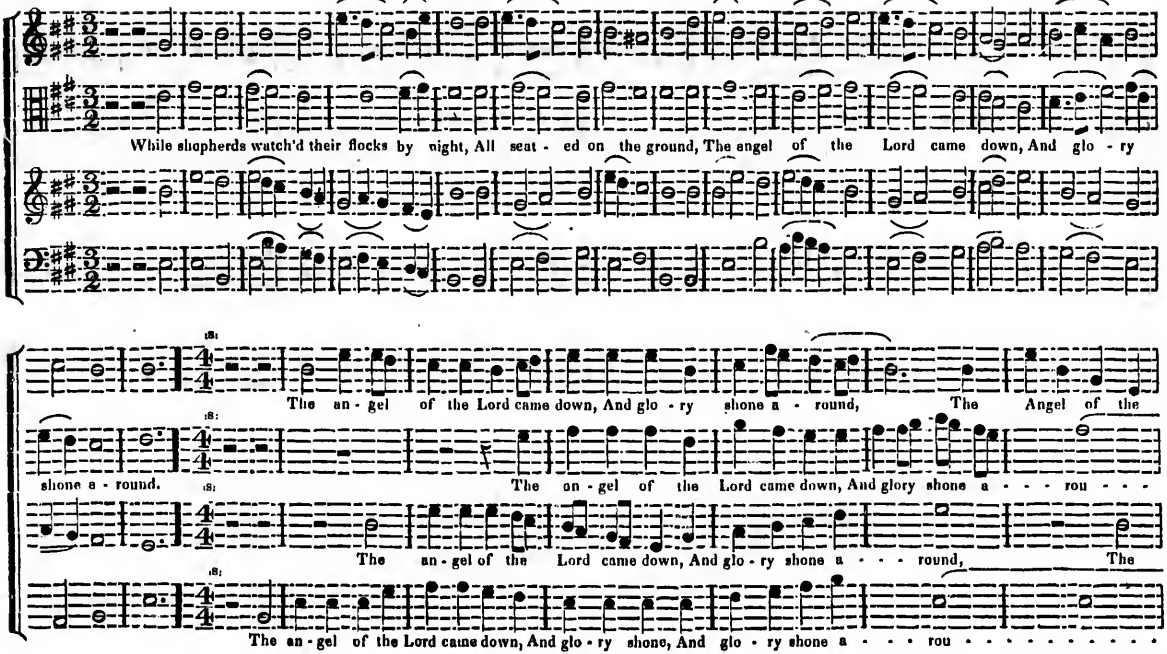


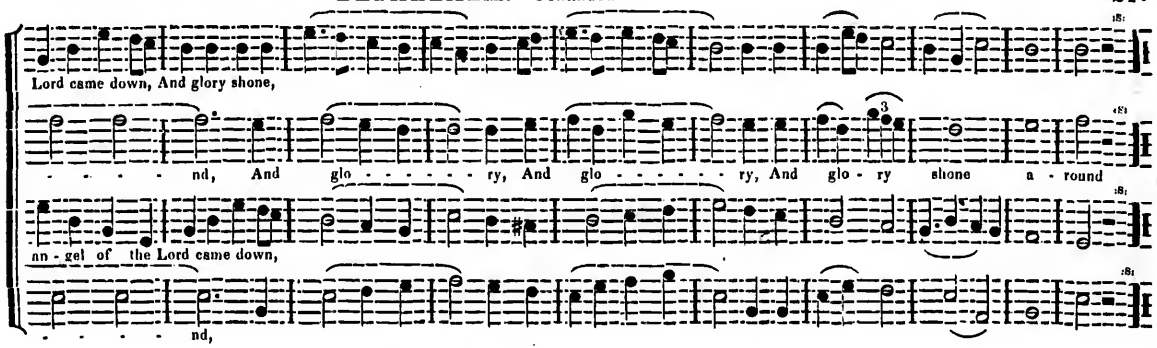
2

Hymns of praises let us sing, Hallelujah.
Unto Christ, our heav'nly King, Hallelujah.
Who endur'd the cross and grave, Hallelujah.
Sinners to redeem and save, Hallelujah.

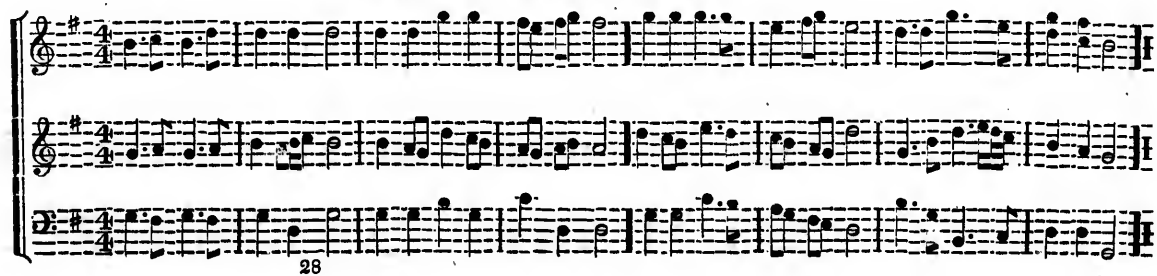
3

But the pains which he endur'd, Hallelujah.
Our salvation has procur'd : Hallelujah.
Now he reigns above the sky, Hallelujah.
Where the angels ever cry, Hallelujah.

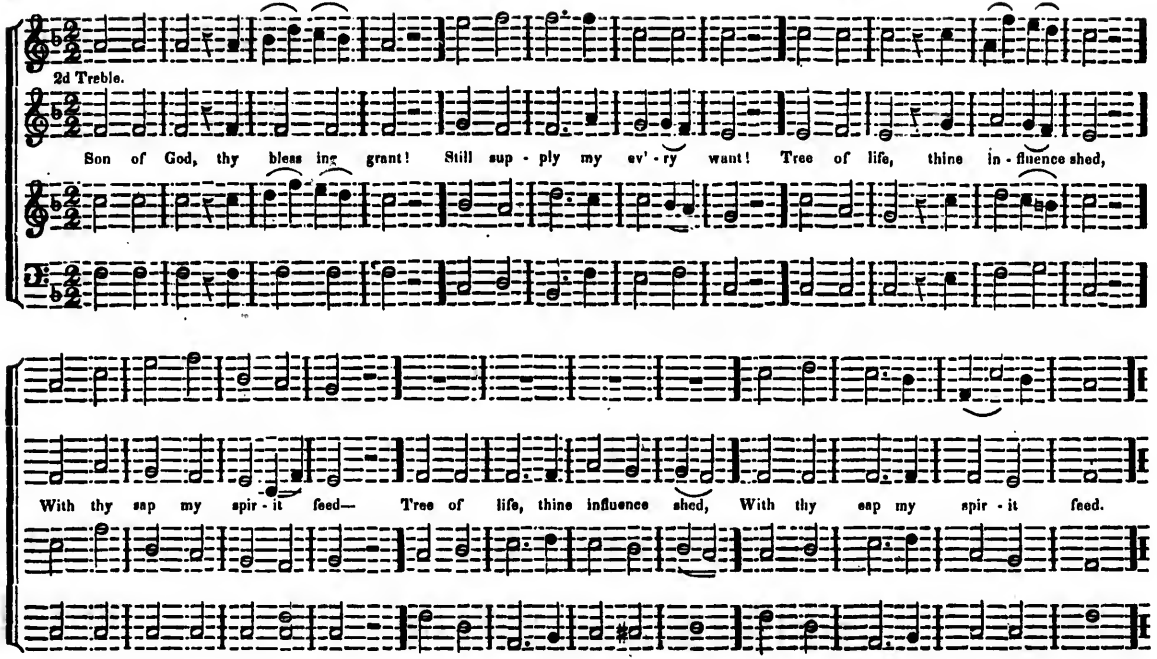

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, The Angel of the
shone a - round.
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a - - - rou - - -
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - - - round, The
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone, And glo - ry shone a - - - rou - - - - - - - - - -

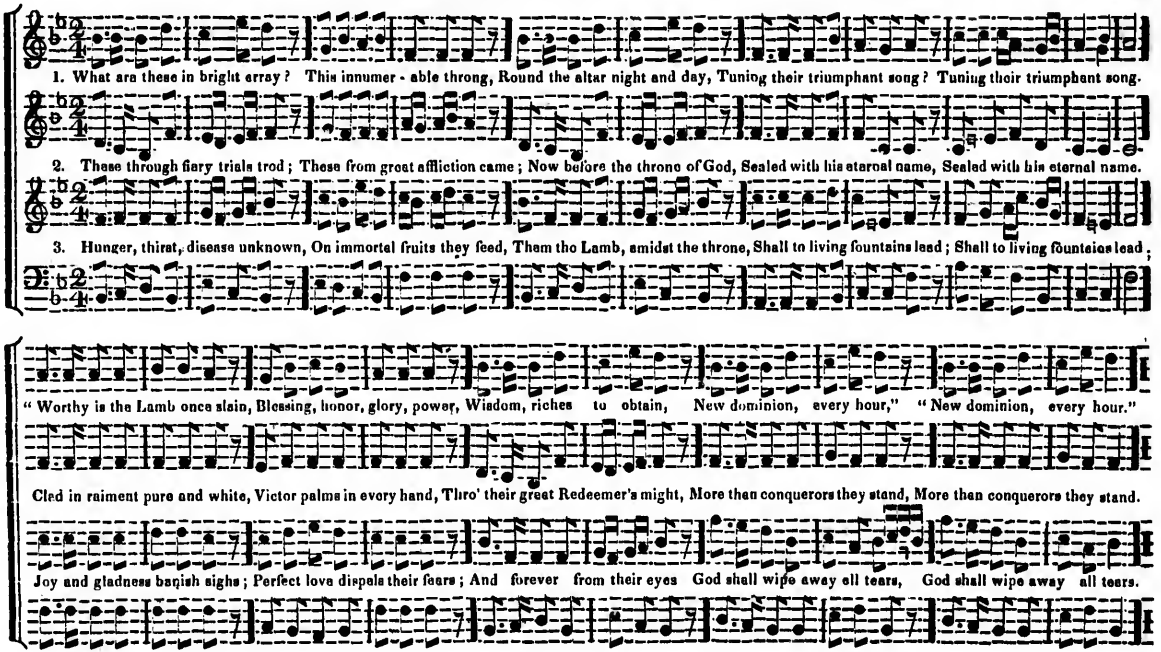


COOKHAM. P. M. 7's. 4 lines.



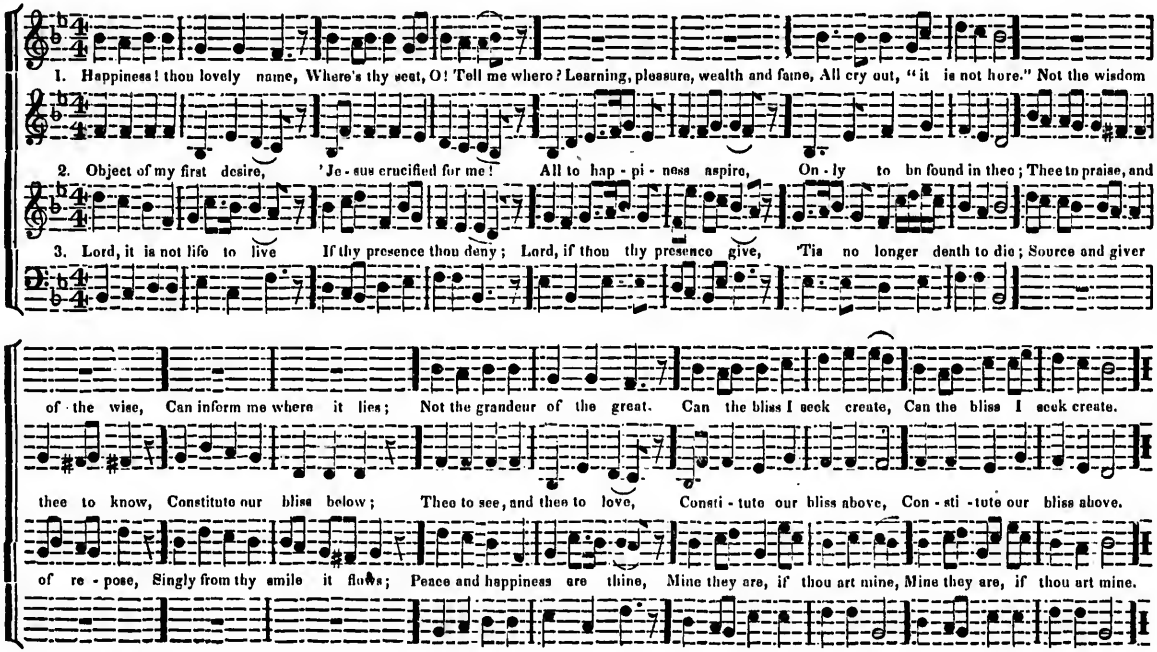
TURIN. Sevens. Giardini.

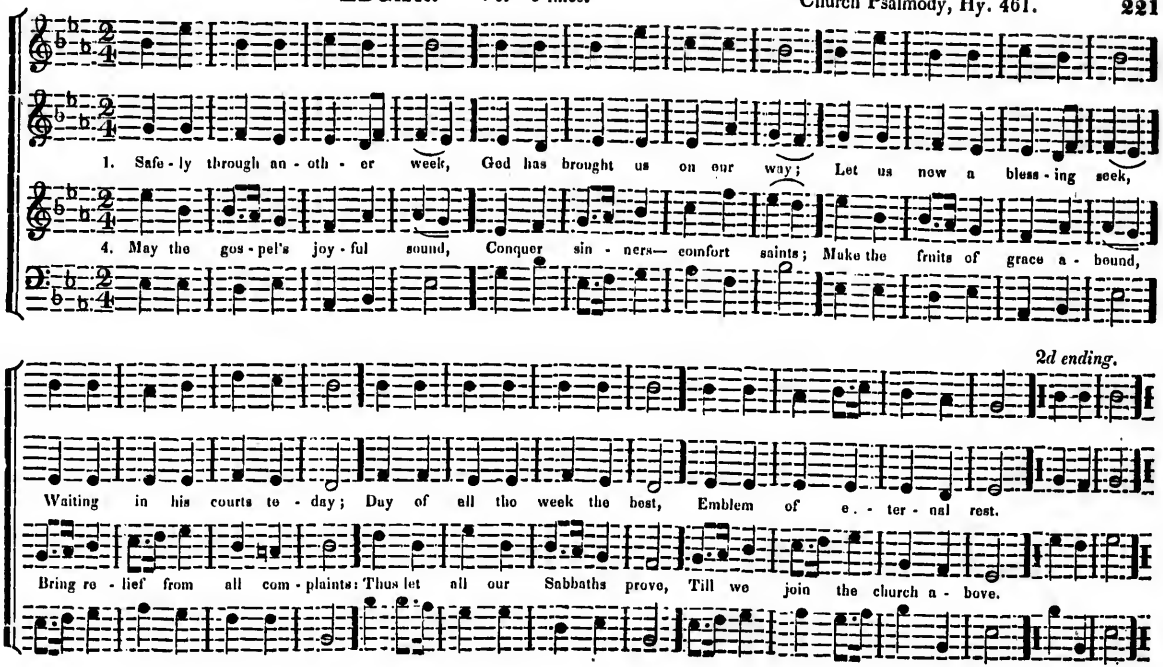



1. What are these in bright array? This innumer - able throng, Round the altar night and day, Tuning their triumphant song? Tuning their triumphant song.
2. These through fiery trials trod; These from great affliction came; Now before the throne of God, Sealed with his eternal name, Sealed with his eternal name.
3. Hunger, thirst, disease unknown, On immortal fruits they feed, Them the Lamb, amidst the throne, Shall to living fountains lead; Shall to living fountains lead;
"Worthy is the Lamb once slain, Blessing, honor, glory, power, Wisdom, riches to obtain, New dominion, every hour," "New dominion, every hour."
Cled in raiment pure and white, Victor palms in every hand, Thro' their great Redeemer's might, More than conquerors they stand, More than conquerors they stand.
Joy and gladness banish sighs; Perfect love dispels their fears; And forever from their eyes God shall wipe away all tears, God shall wipe away all tears.

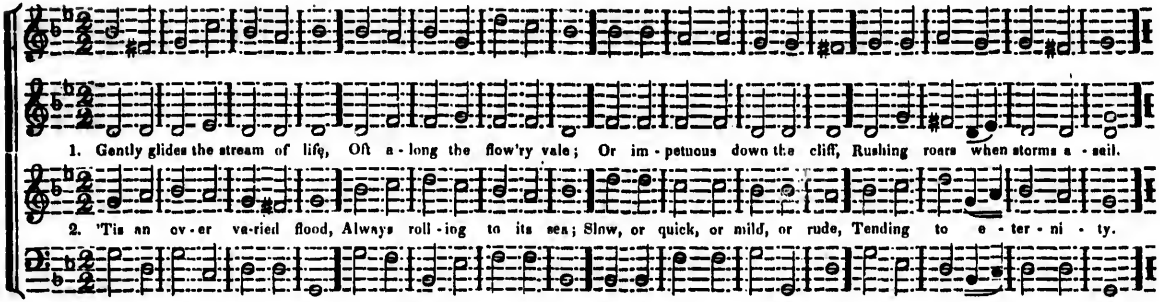
FELICITY. 7's.

T. Whittemore.



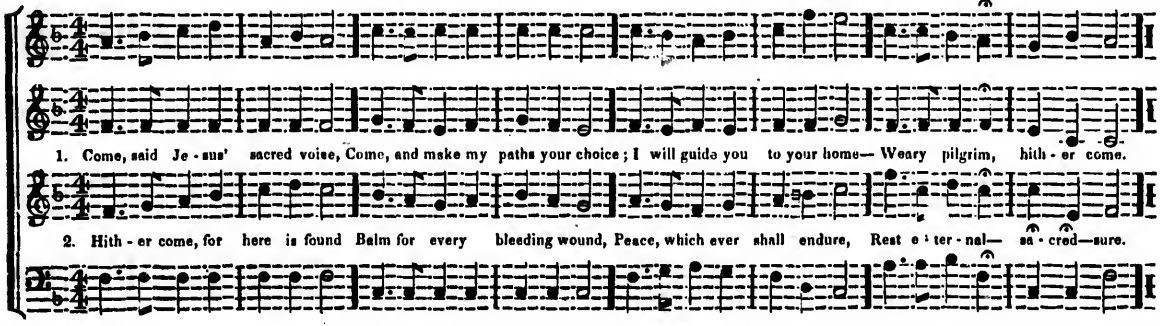

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless - ing seek,
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound, Conquer sin - ners— comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace a - bound,
2d ending.
Waiting in his courts to - day; Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e. - ter - nal rest.
Bring re - lief from all com - plaints: Thus let all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church a - bove.

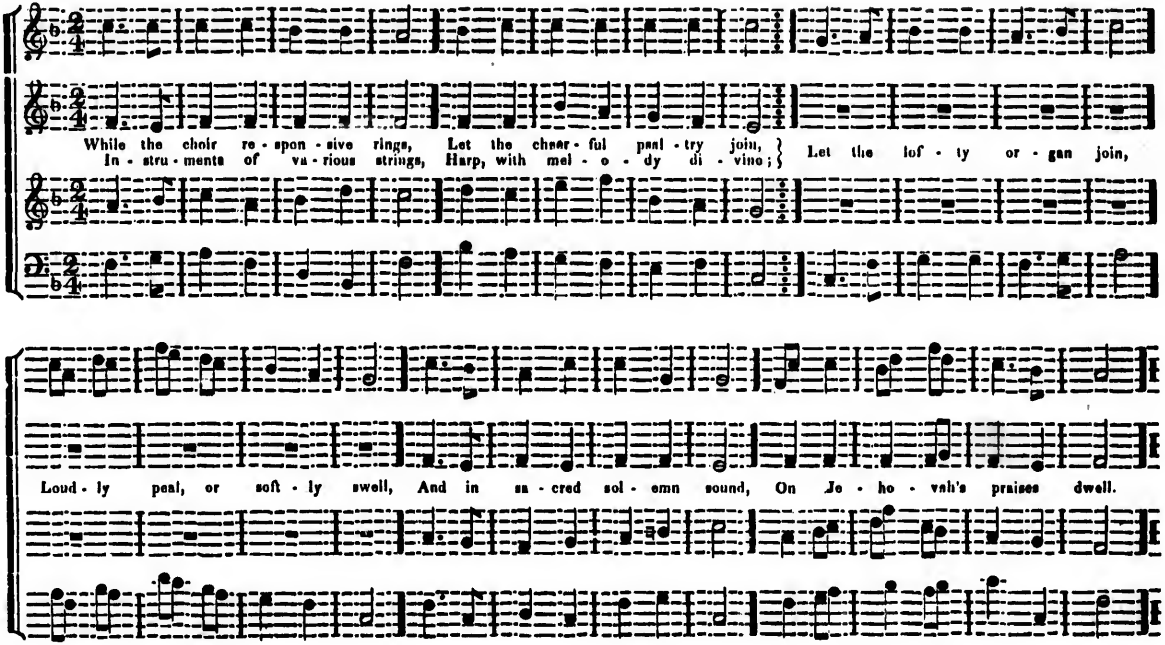
NORWICH. 7's.



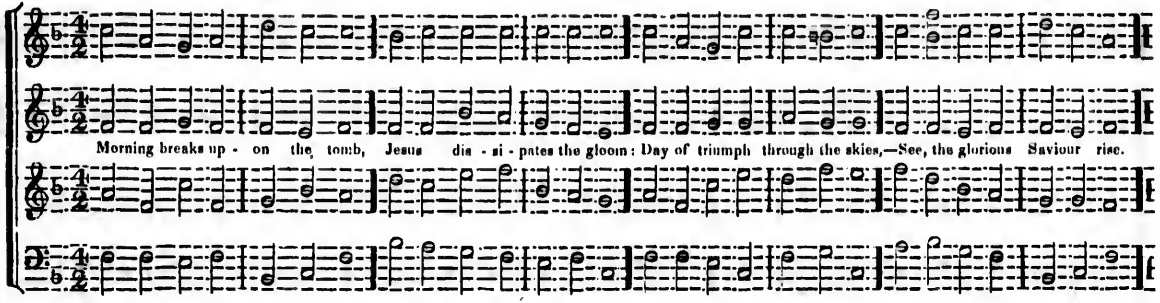
GRANT. 7's.

Church Psalmody, Hymn 244.

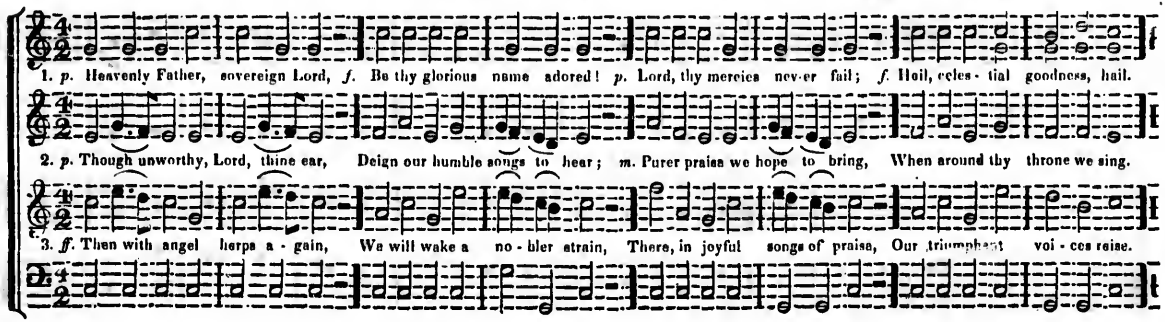


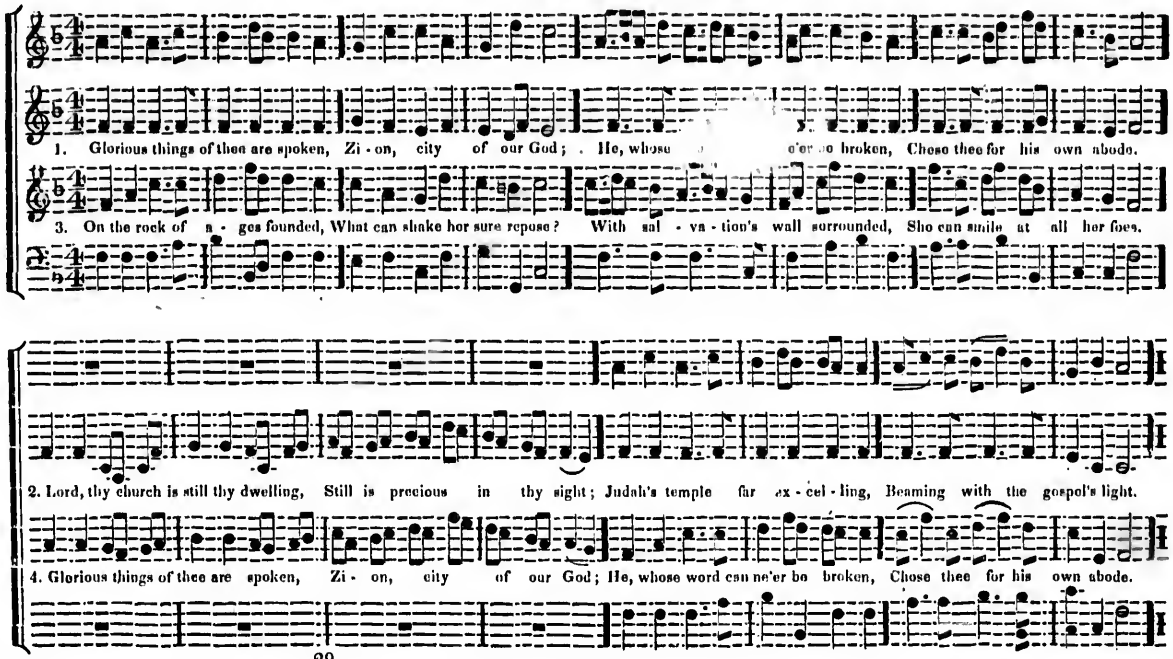

While the choir re - spon - sive rings, Let the cheer - ful psal - try join,
In - stru - ments of va - rious strings, Harp, with mel - o - dy di - vine;
Let the lof - ty or - gan join,
Loud - ly peal, or soft - ly swell, And in sa - cred sol - emn sound, On Je - ho - vah's praises dwell.

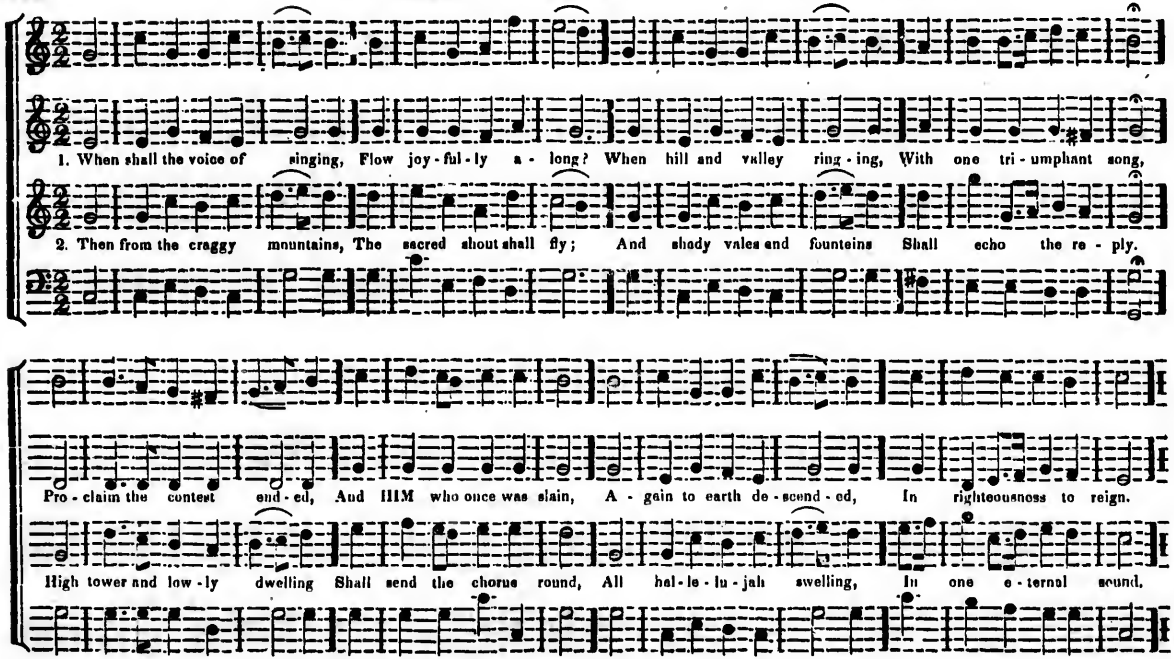
LINCOLN. 7's. Dr. Boyce.

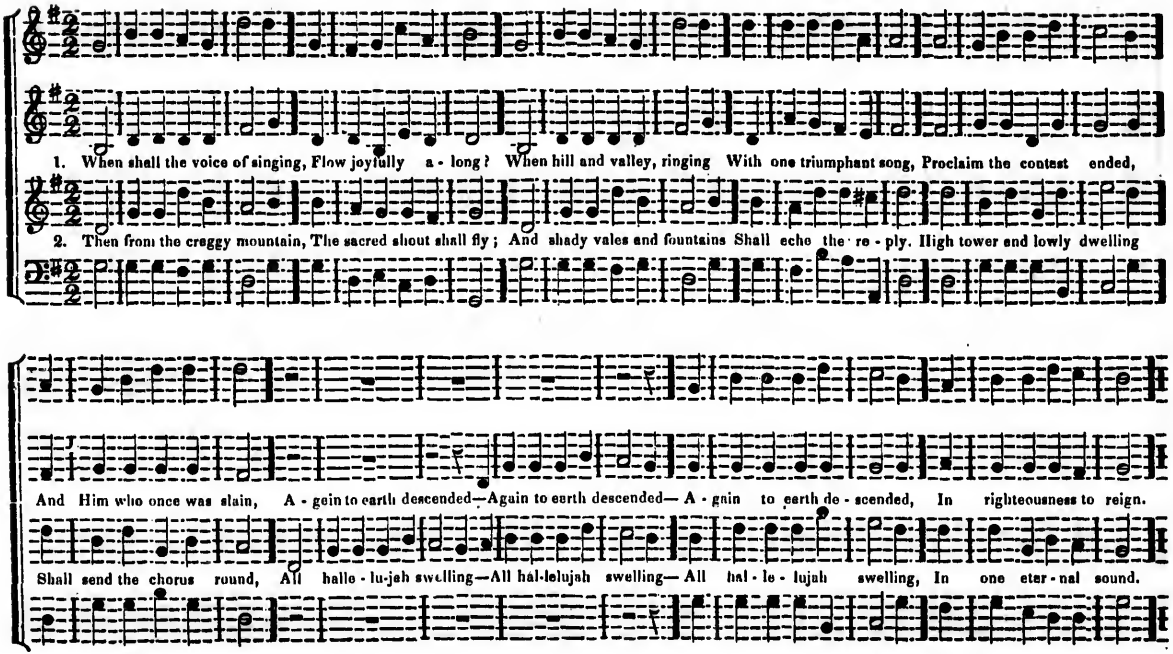


WILMOT. 7's. Arranged from Weber.

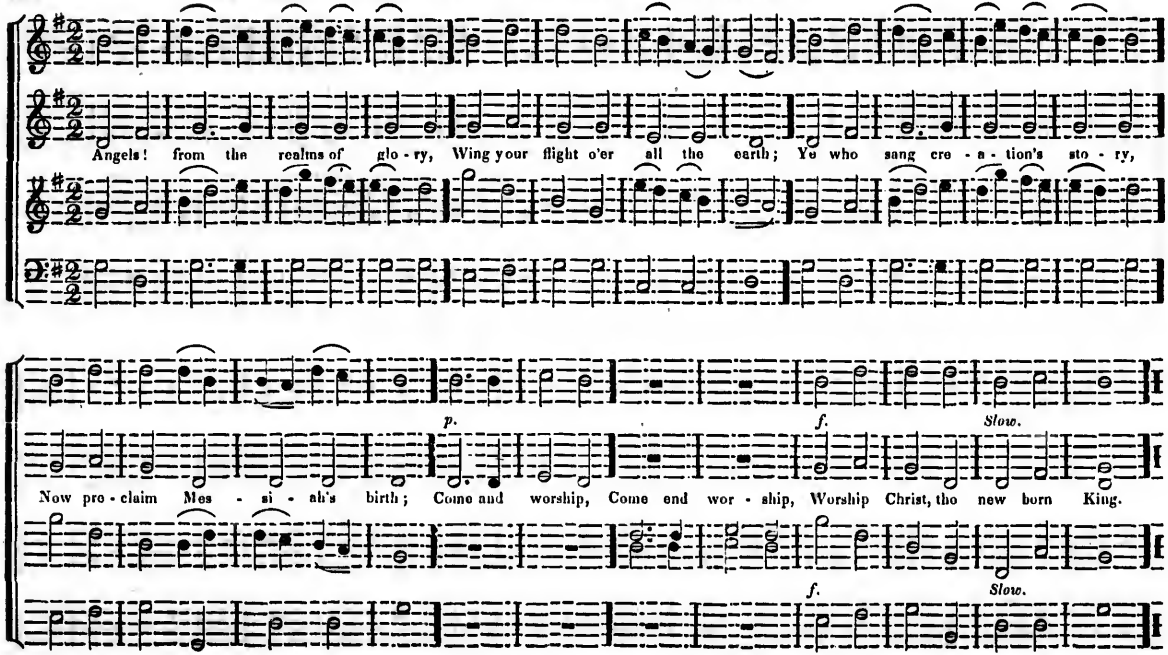



1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, city of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own abode.
3. On the rock of a - ges founded, What can shake her sure repose? With sal - va - tion's wall surrounded, She can smile at all her foes.
2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight; Judah's temple far ex - cel - ling, Beaming with the gospel's light.
4. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, city of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own abode.

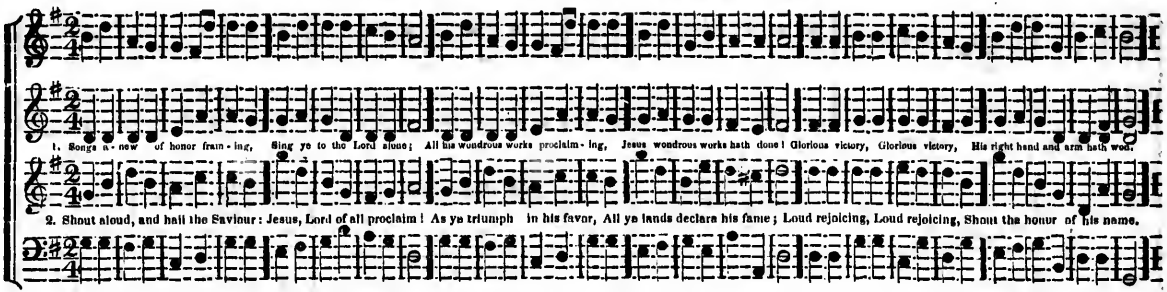

1. When shall the voice of singing, Flow joy-ful-ly a-long? When hill and valley ring-ing, With one tri-umphant song,
2. Then from the craggy mountains, The sacred shout shall fly; And shady vales and founteins Shall echo the re-ply.
Pro-claim the contest end-ed, And HIM who once was slain, A-gain to earth de-scend-ed, In righteousness to reign.
High tower and low-ly dwelling Shall send the chorus round, All hal-le-lu-jah swelling, In one e-ternal sound.


1. When shall the voice of singing, Flow joyfully a - long? When hill and valley, ringing With one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended,
2. Then from the craggy mountain, The sacred shout shall fly; And shady vales and fountains Shall echo the re - ply. High tower and lowly dwelling
And Him who once was slain, A - gain to earth descended—Again to earth descended— A - gain to earth de - scended, In righteousness to reign.
Shall send the chorus round, All hallo - lu-jah swelling—All hal-lelujah swelling— All hal - le - lujah swelling, In one eter - nal sound.

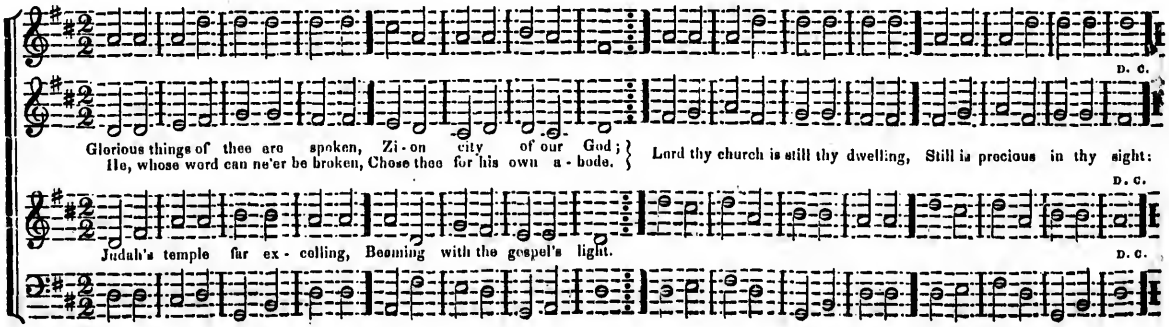
WOODMAN. 8's, 7's & 4.

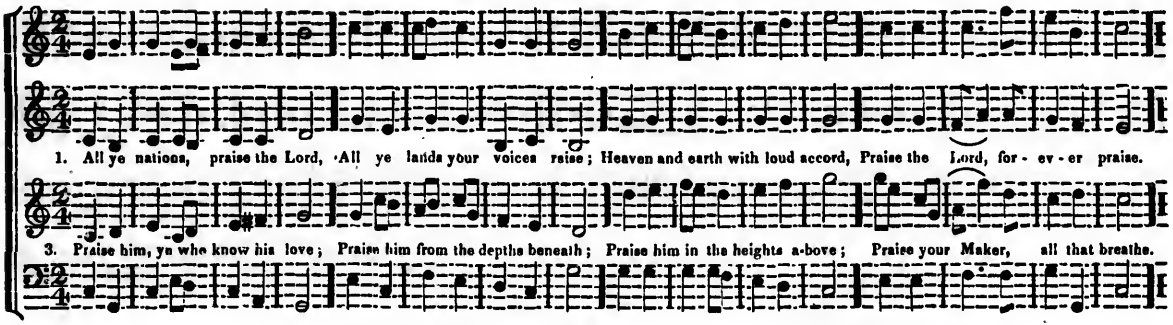


COBURN. 8's, 7's & 4.

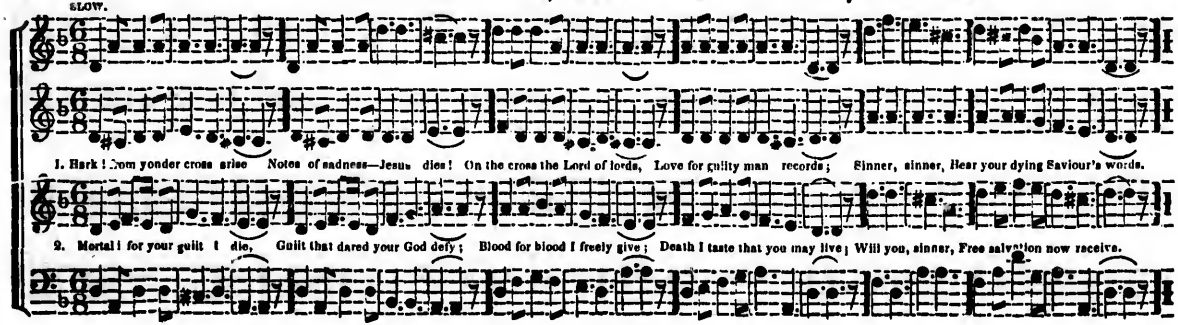


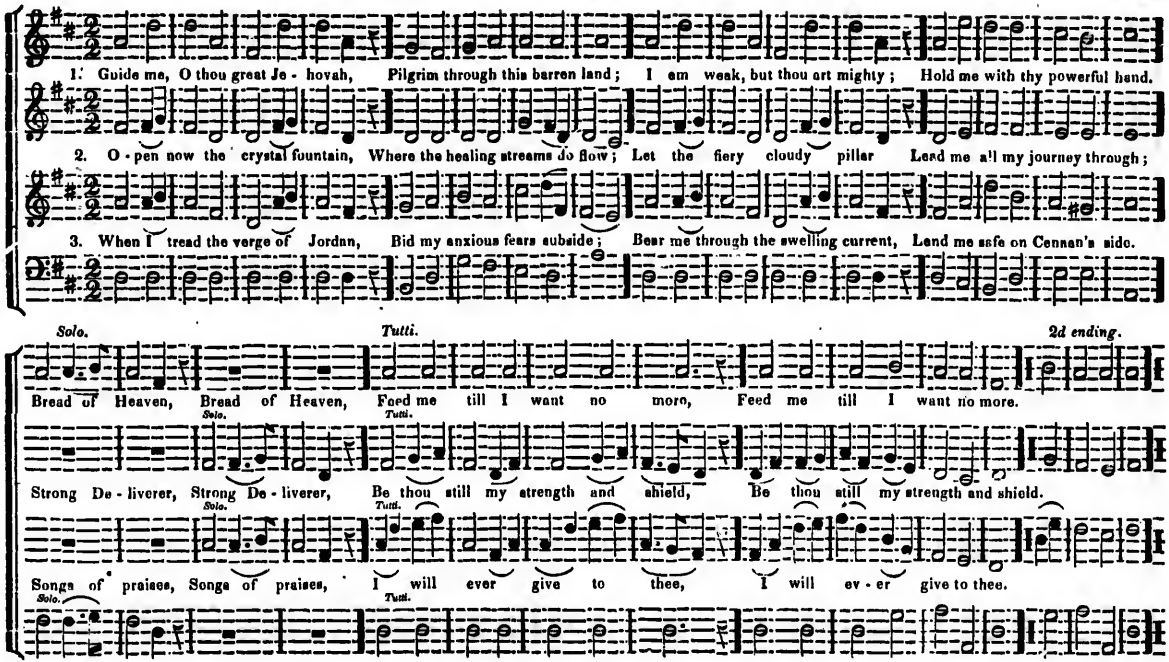
RIPLEY. 8's & 7's. [Double.]



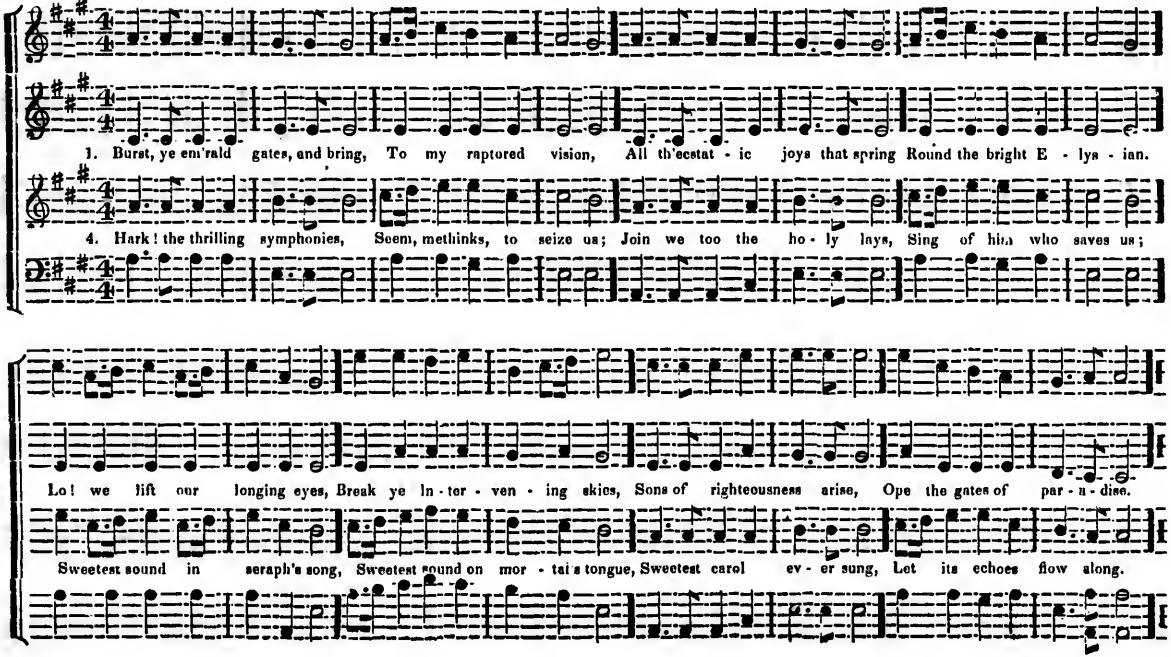


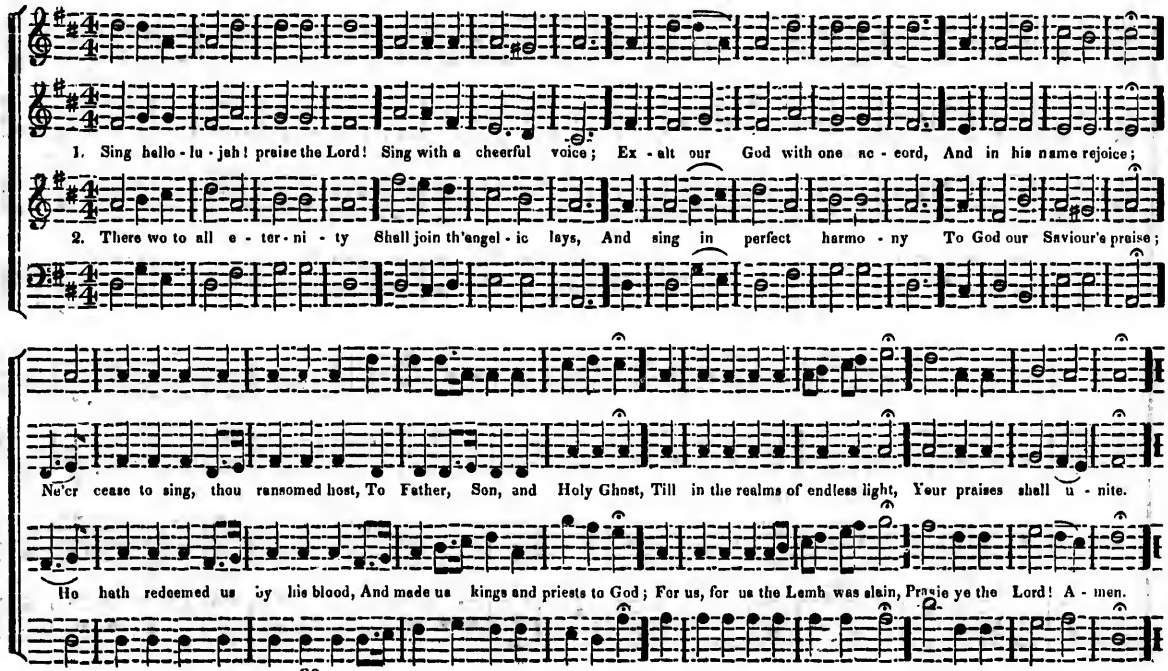
CALVARY. 8's, 7's & 4. Words by Geo. E. Head.

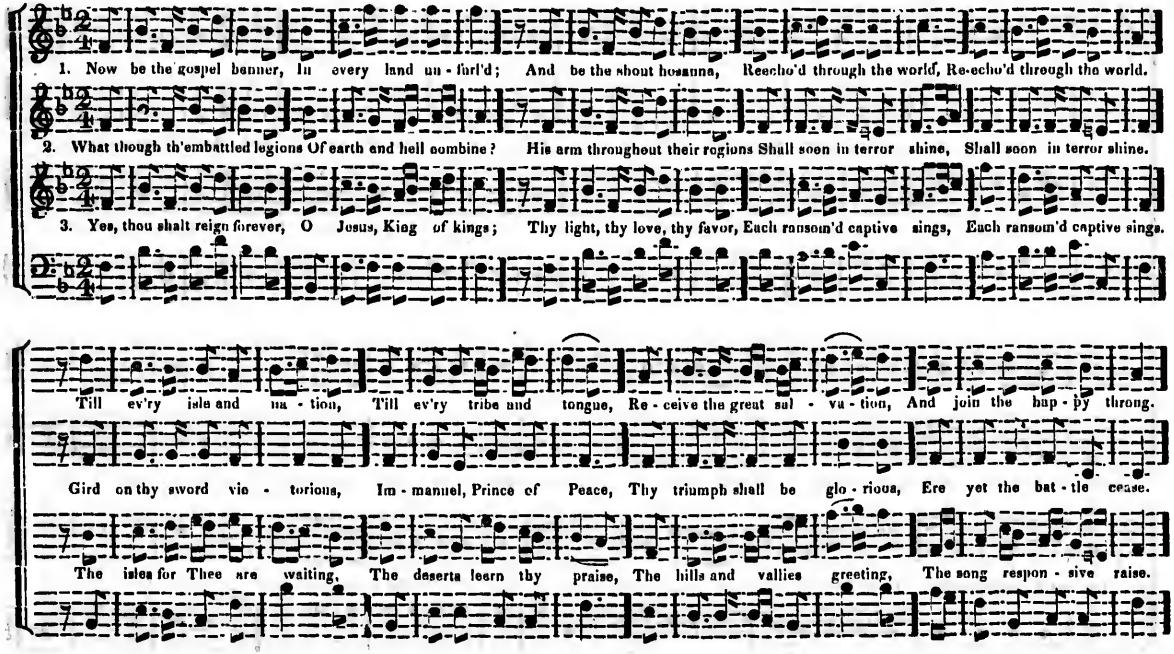


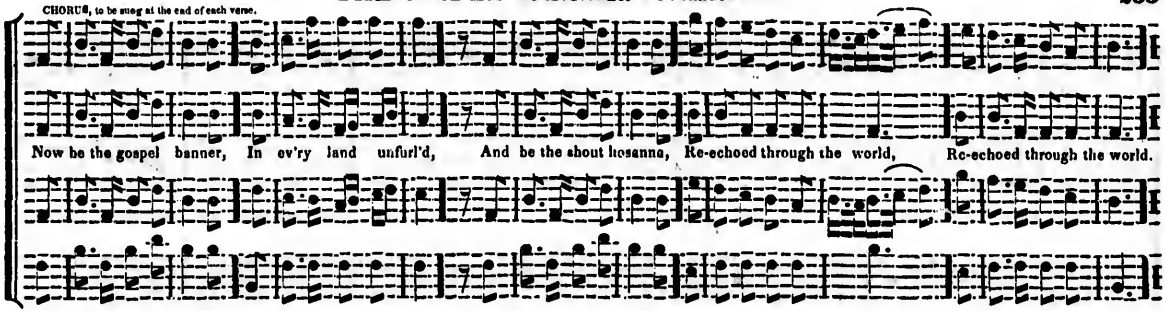

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - hovah, Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand.
2. O - pen now the crystal fountain, Where the healing streams do flow; Let the fiery cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through;
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Solo.
Tutti.
2d ending.
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven, Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
Solo.
Tutti.
Strong De - liverer, Strong De - liverer, Be thou still my strength and shield, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Solo.
Tutti.
Songs of praises, Songs of praises, I will ever give to thee, I will ev - er give to thee.
Solo.
Tutti.

MERDIN. 7's, 6's & 7's.

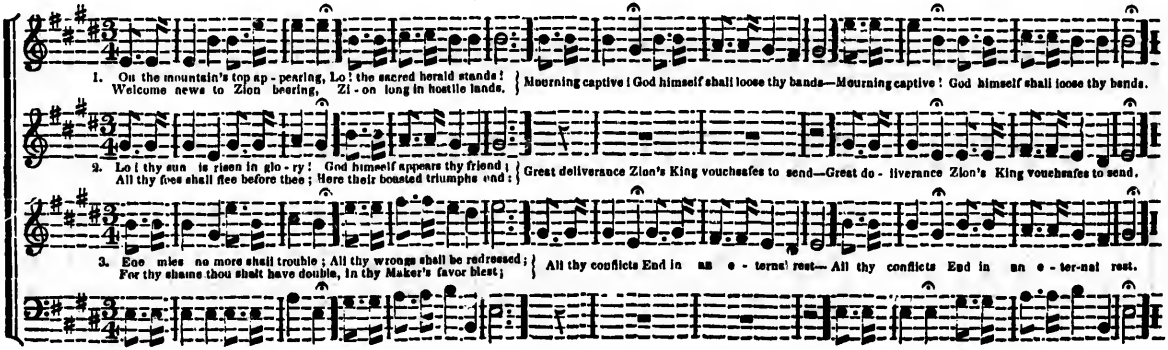


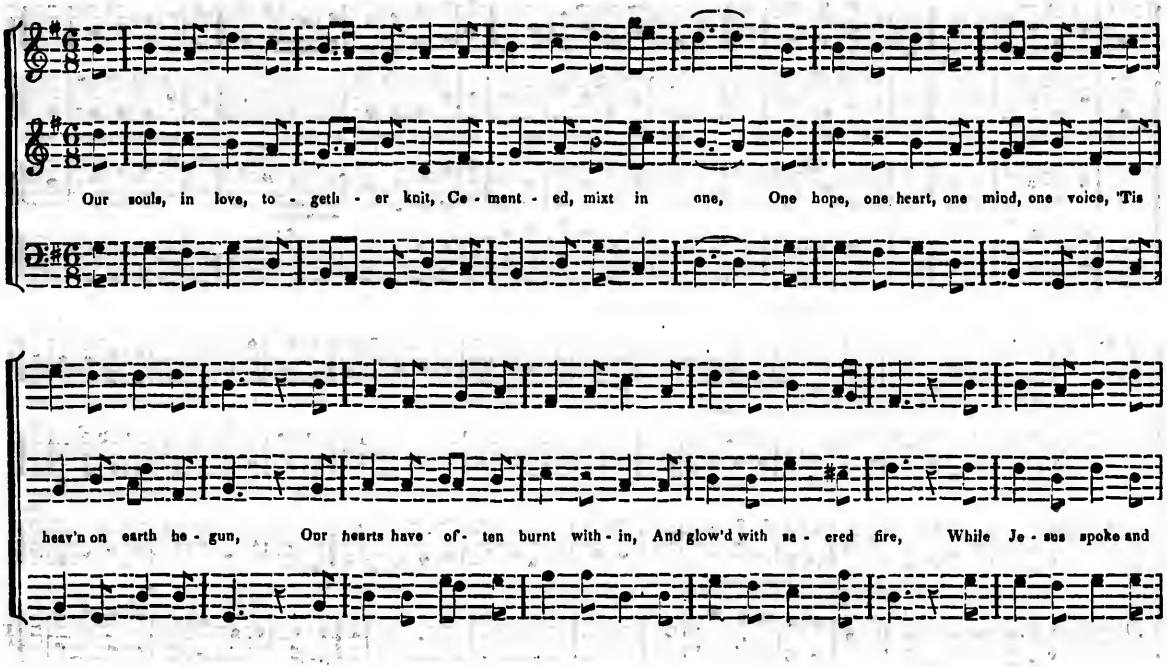

1. Sing hallo - lu - jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheerful voice; Ex - alt our God with one ac - cord, And in his name rejoice;
2. There wo to all e - ter - ni - ty Shall join th'angel - ic lays, And sing in perfect harmo - ny To God our Saviour's praise;
Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Till in the realms of endless light, Your praises shall u - nite.
He hath redeemed us by his blood, And made us kings and priests to God; For us, for us the Lamb was slain, Praise ye the Lord! A - men.

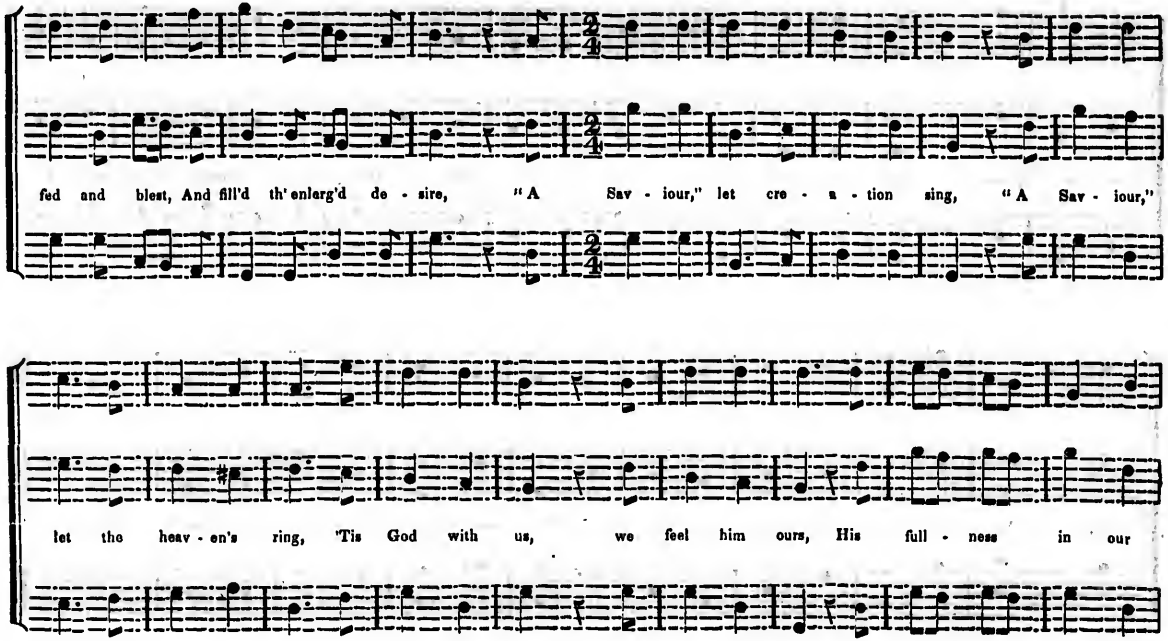

1. Now be the gospel banner, In every land un - furl'd; And be the shout hosanna, Reecho'd through the world, Re-echo'd through the world.
2. What though th'embattled legions Of earth and hell combine? His arm throughout their regions Shall soon in terror shine, Shall soon in terror shine.
3. Yes, thou shalt reign forever, O Jesus, King of kings; Thy light, thy love, thy favor, Each ransom'd captive sings, Each ransom'd captive sings.
Till ev'ry isle and na - tion, Till ev'ry tribe and tongue, Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng.
Gird on thy sword vic - torious, Im - manuel, Prince of Peace, Thy triumph shall be glo - rious, Ere yet the bat - tle cease.
The isles for Thee are waiting, The deserts learn thy praise, The hills and vallies greeting, The song respon - sive raise.

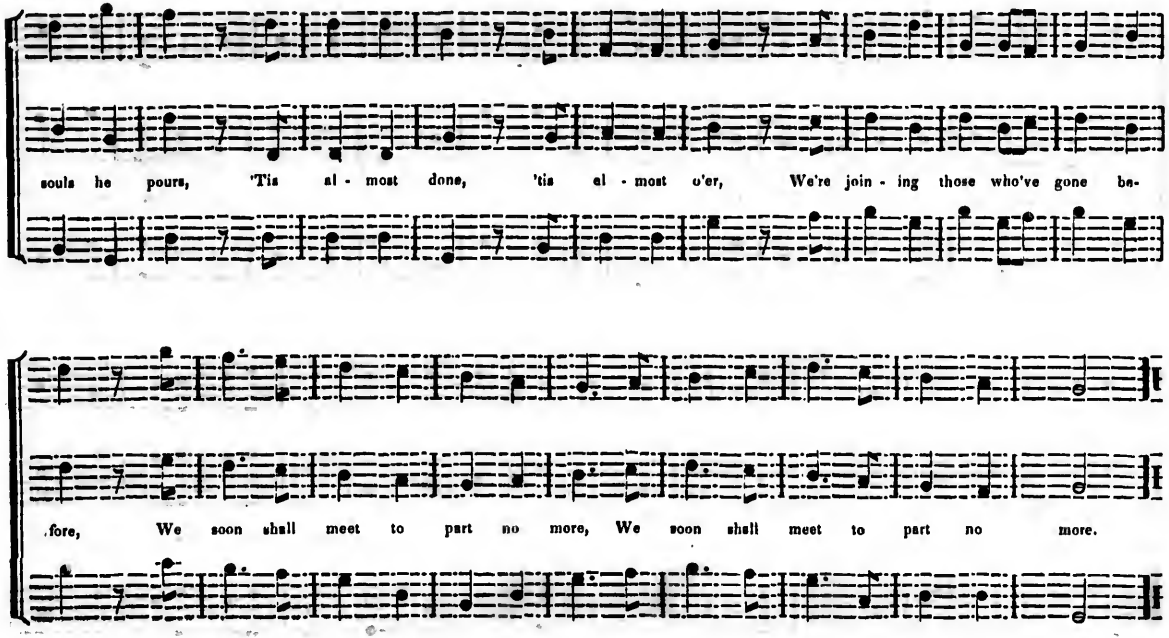

CHORUS, to be sung at the end of each verse.
Now be the gospel banner, In ev'ry land unfurl'd, And be the shout hosanna, Re-echoed through the world, Re-echoed through the world.

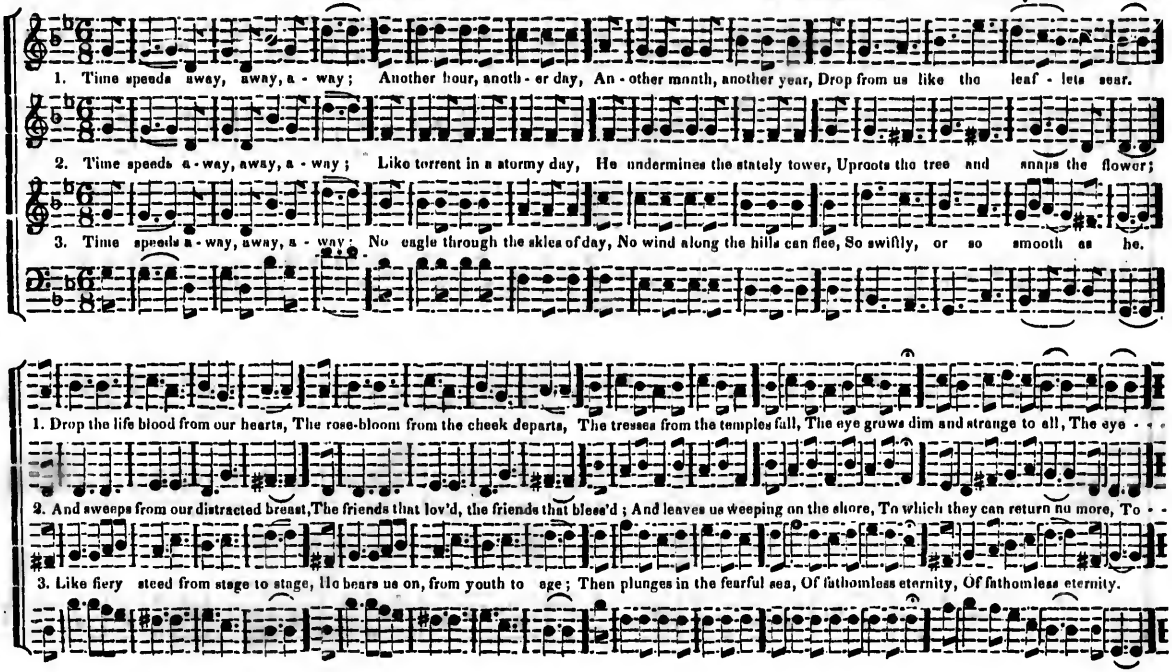
ZION. 8's, 7's & 4.

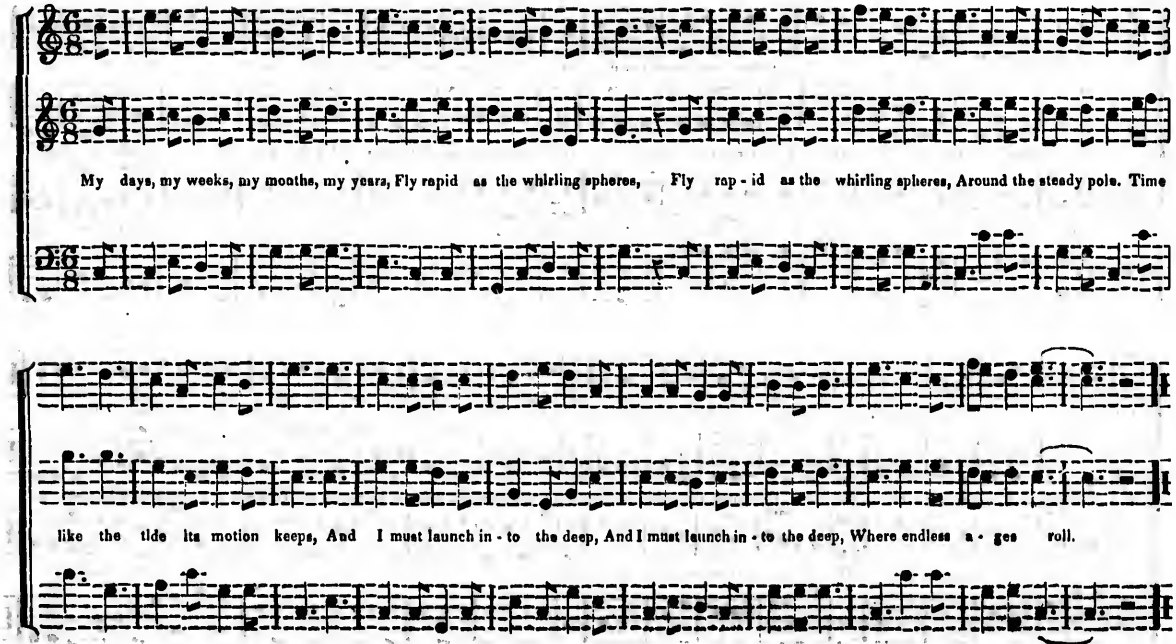

1. On the mountain's top ap - pearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands! Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zi - on long in hostile lands. Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands—Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands.
2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glo - ry! God himself appears thy friend! All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasted triumphs end: Great deliverance Zion's King vouchsafes to send—Great de - liverance Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
3. Eve nies no more shall trouble; All thy wrongs shall be redressed; For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest; All thy conflicts End in an e - ternal rest—All thy conflicts End in an e - ter-nal rest.

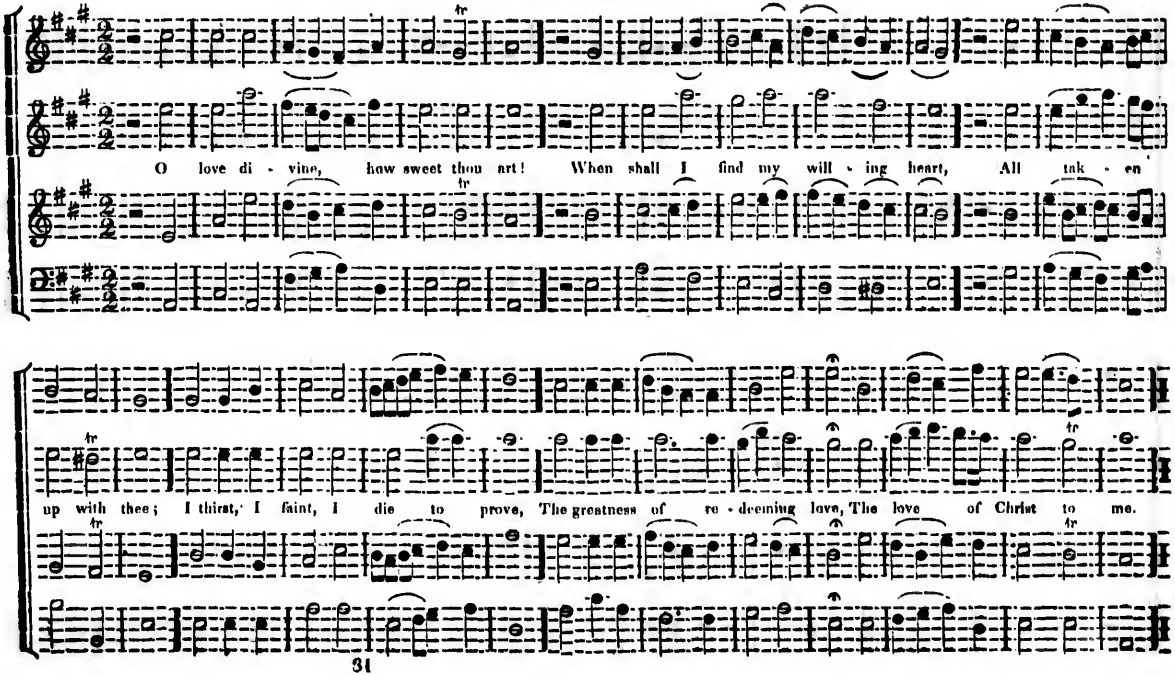

Our souls, in love, to - geth - er knit, Ce - ment - ed, mixt in one, One hope, one heart, one mind, one voice, 'Tis
heav'n on earth be - gun, Our hearts have of - ten burnt with - in, And glow'd with se - cred fire, While Je - sus spoke and

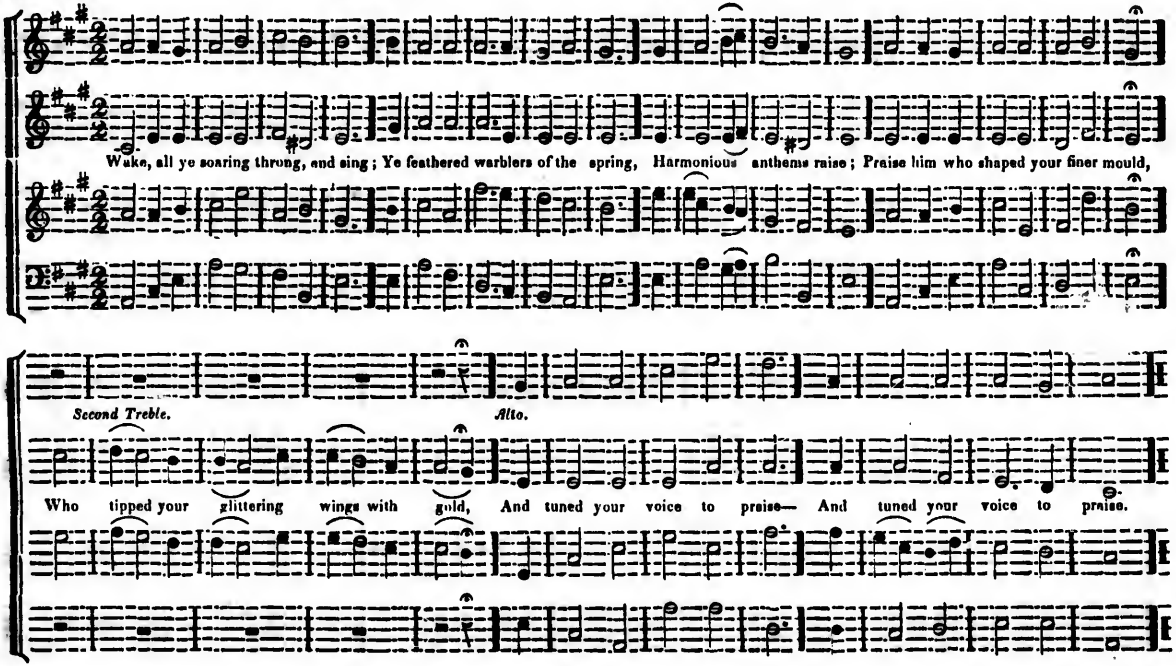

fed and blest, And fill'd th' enlarg'd de - sire, "A Sav - iour," let cre - a - tion sing, "A Sav - iour,"
let the heav - en's ring, 'Tis God with us, we feel him ours, His full - ness in our

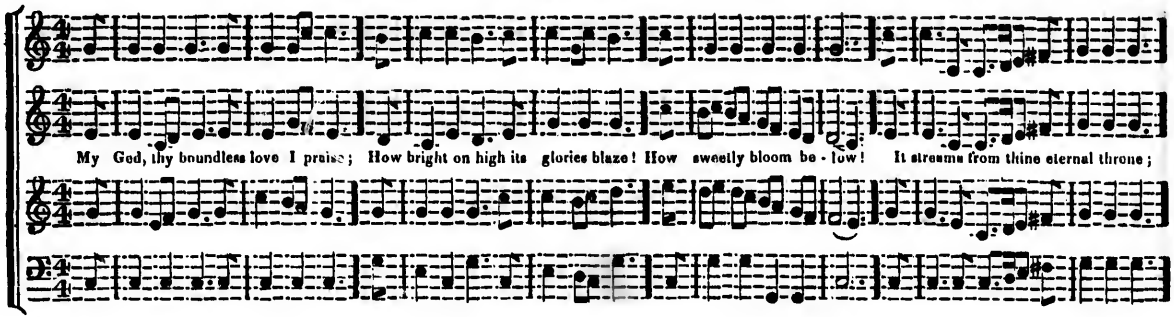

souls he pours, 'Tis al - most done, 'tis al - most o'er, We're join - ing those who've gone be-
fore, We soon shall meet to part no more, We soon shall meet to part no more.

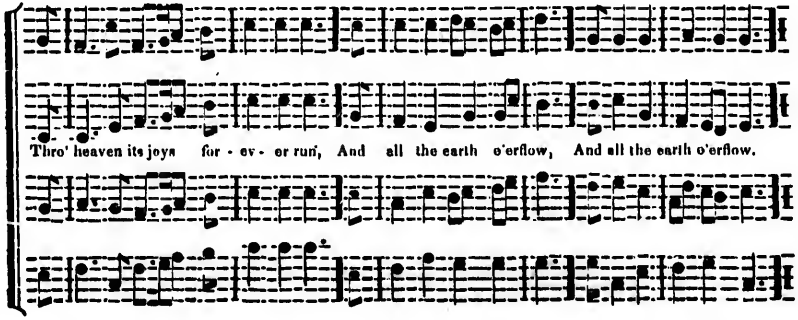

1. Time speeds away, away, a - way; Another hour, anoth - er day, An - other month, another year, Drop from us like the leaf - lets sear.
2. Time speeds a - way, away, a - way; Like torrent in a stormy day, He undermines the stately tower, Uproots the tree and snaps the flower;
3. Time speeds a - way, away, a - way; No eagle through the skies of day, No wind along the hills can flee, So swiftly, or so smooth as he.
1. Drop the life blood from our hearts, The rose-bloom from the cheek departs, The tresses from the temples fall, The eye grows dim and strange to all, The eye - - -
2. And sweeps from our distracted breast, The friends that lov'd, the friends that bless'd; And leaves us weeping on the shore, To which they can return no more, To - - -
3. Like fiery steed from stage to stage, He bears us on, from youth to age; Then plunges in the fearful sea, Of fathomless eternity, Of fathomless eternity.


My days, my weeks, my months, my years, Fly rapid as the whirling spheres, Fly rap - id as the whirling spheres, Around the steady pole. Time
like the tide its motion keeps, And I must launch in - to the deep, And I must launch in - to the deep, Where endless a - ges roll.


O love di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will - ing heart, All tak - en
up with thee; I thirst, I faint, I die to prove, The greatness of re - deeming love, The love of Christ to me.


Wake, all ye soaring throng, and sing; Ye feathered warblers of the spring, Harmonious anthems raise; Praise him who shaped your finer mould,
Second Treble.
Alto.
Who tipped your glittering wings with gold, And tuned your voice to praise— And tuned your voice to praise.





2

'Tis love that paints the purple morn,
And bids the clouds, in air upborne,
Their genial drops distil;
In every vernal beam it glows,
And breathes in every air that blows,
And glides in every rill.

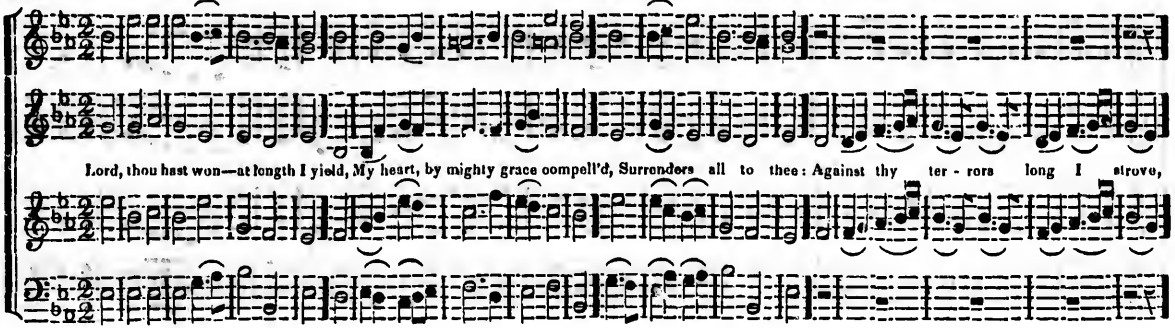
3

It robes in cheerful green the ground,
And pours its flowery beauties round,
Whose sweets perfume the gale;
Its bounties richly spread the plain,
The blushing fruit, the golden grain,
And smile on every vale.

4

But in thy word I see it shine
With grace and glories more divine,
Proclaiming sins forgiven;
There faith, bright cherub, points the way,
To realms of everlasting day,
And opens all her heaven.

SHERBURNE. C. P. M. Altered from the National Church Harmony.



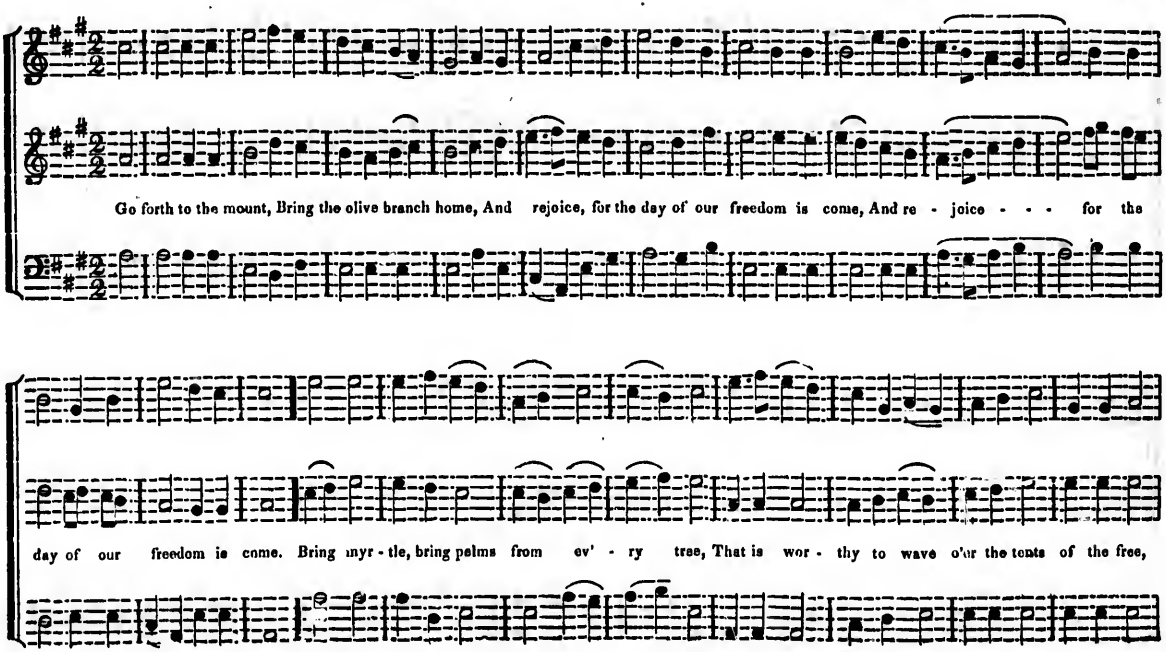
2

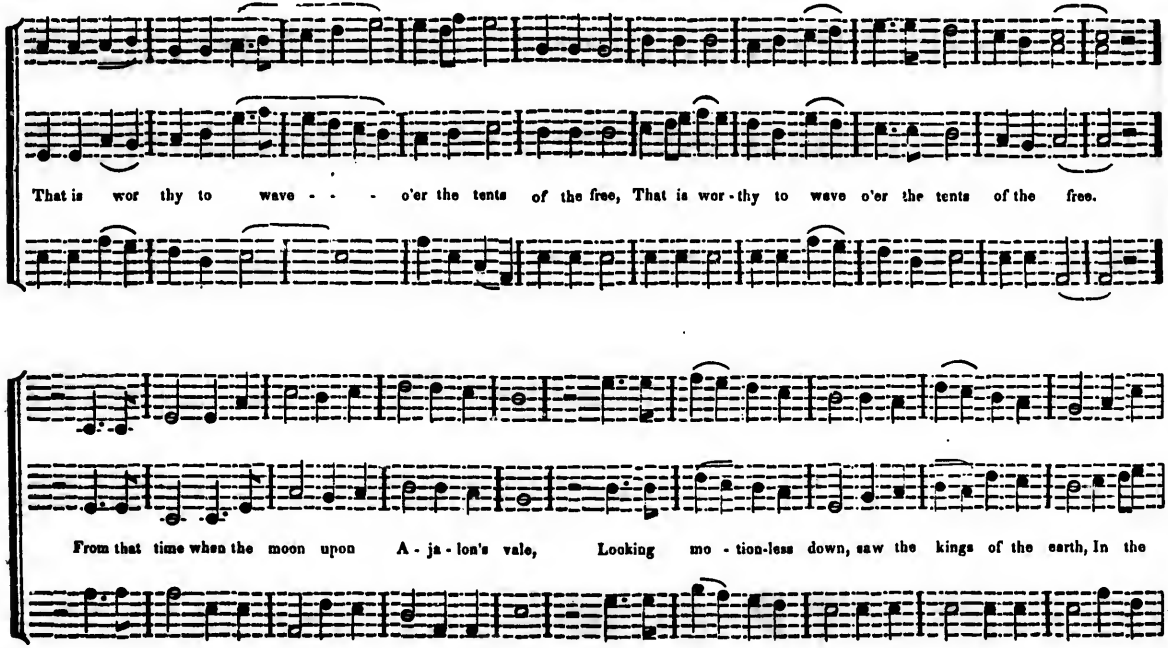
If thou hadst bid thy thunders roll,
And lightnings flash to blast my soul,
I still had stubborn been:
But mercy has my heart subdued,
A bleeding Saviour I have viewed,
And now, I hate my sin.

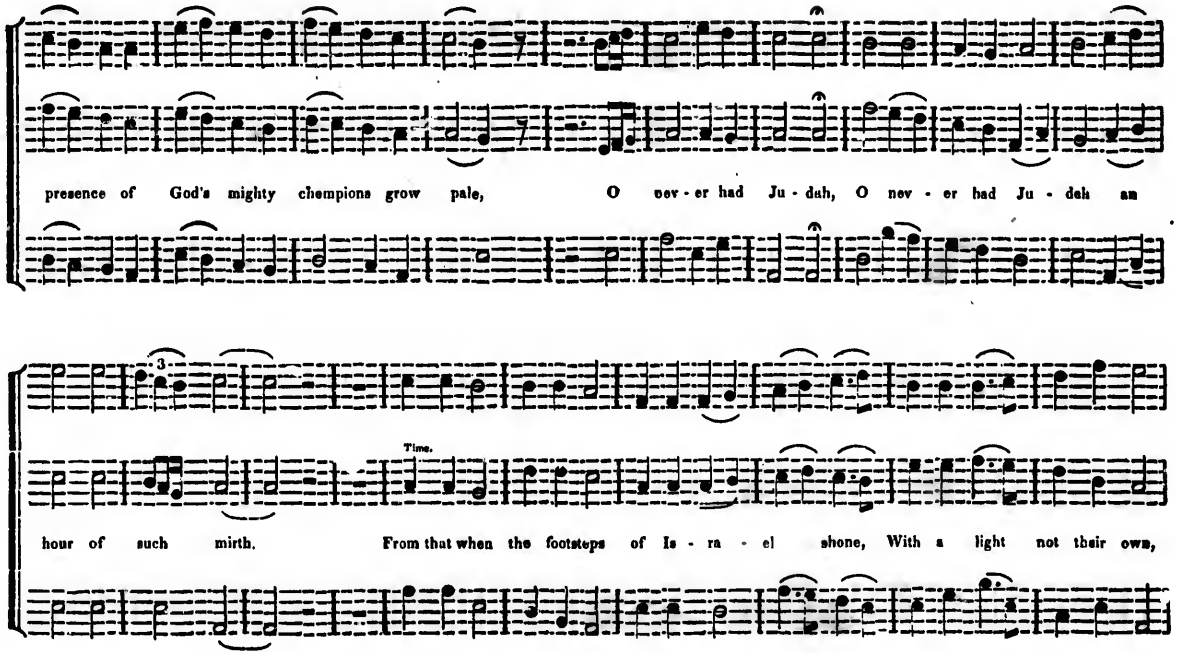
3

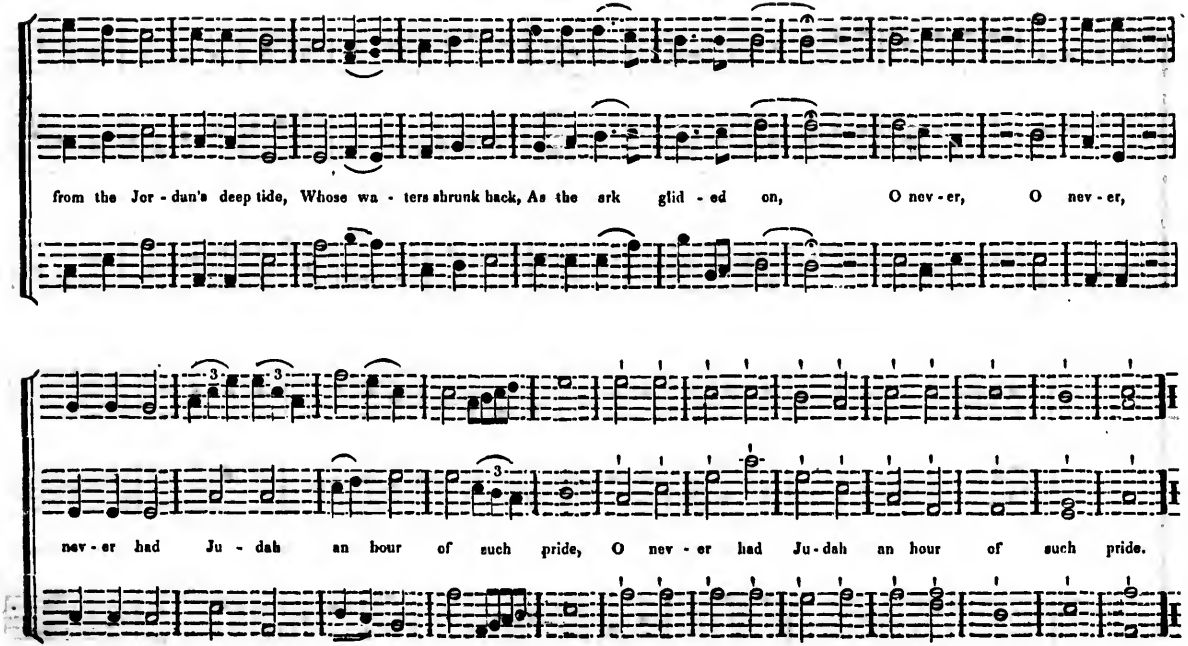
Now, Lord, I would be thine alone;
Come, take possession of thine own,
For thou hast set me free;
Released from sin,—at thy command
See all my powers in waiting stand,
To be employed by thee.

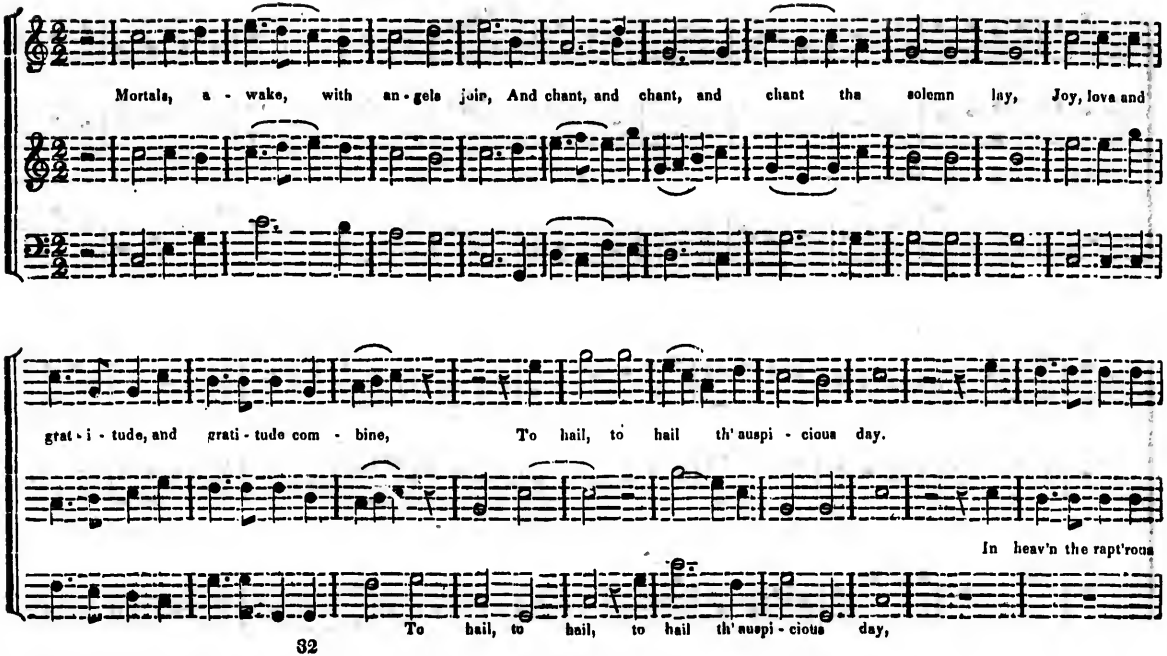
[This beautiful Hymn is by Newton. We take it from "Church Psalmody."]

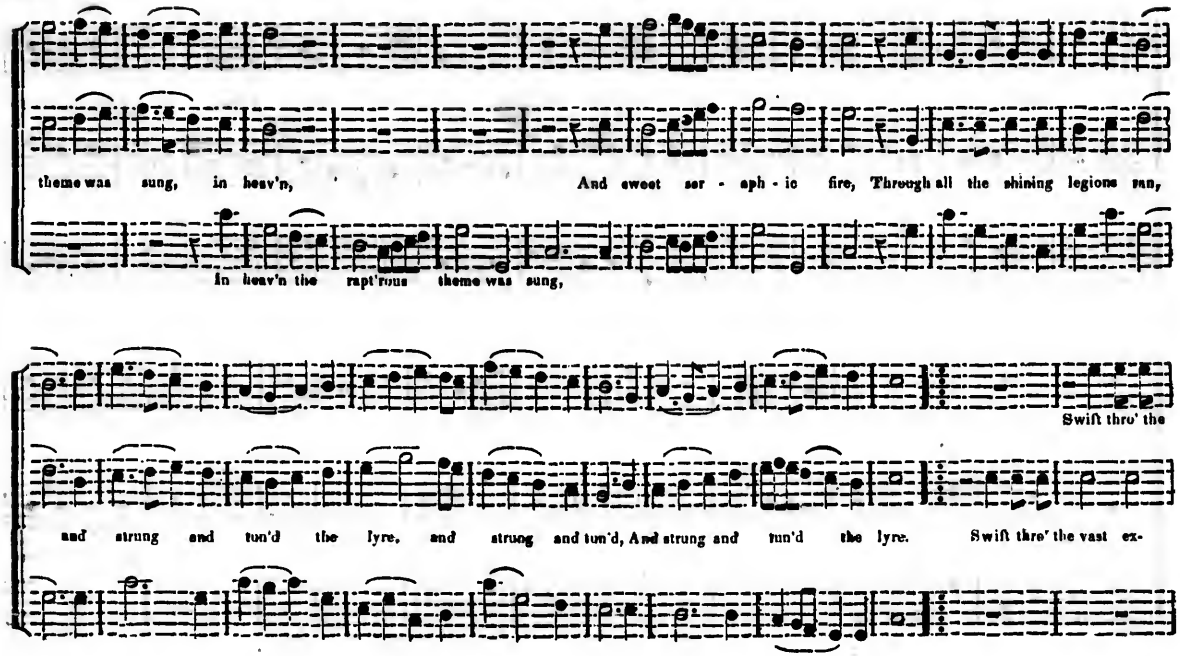

Go forth to the mount, Bring the olive branch home, And rejoice, for the day of our freedom is come, And re - joice - - - for the
day of our freedom is come. Bring myr - tle, bring palms from ev' - ry tree, That is wor - thy to wave o'er the tents of the free,

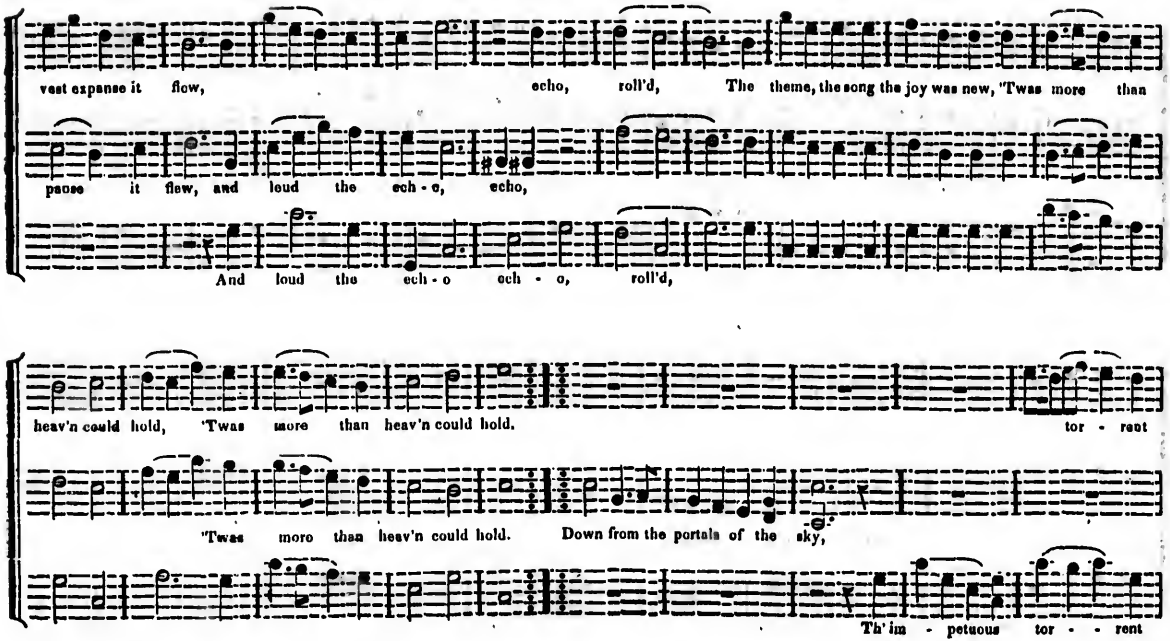

That is wor thy to wave - - - o'er the tents of the free, That is wor-thy to wave o'er the tents of the free.
From that time when the moon upon A - ja - lon's vale, Looking mo - tion-less down, saw the kings of the earth, In the

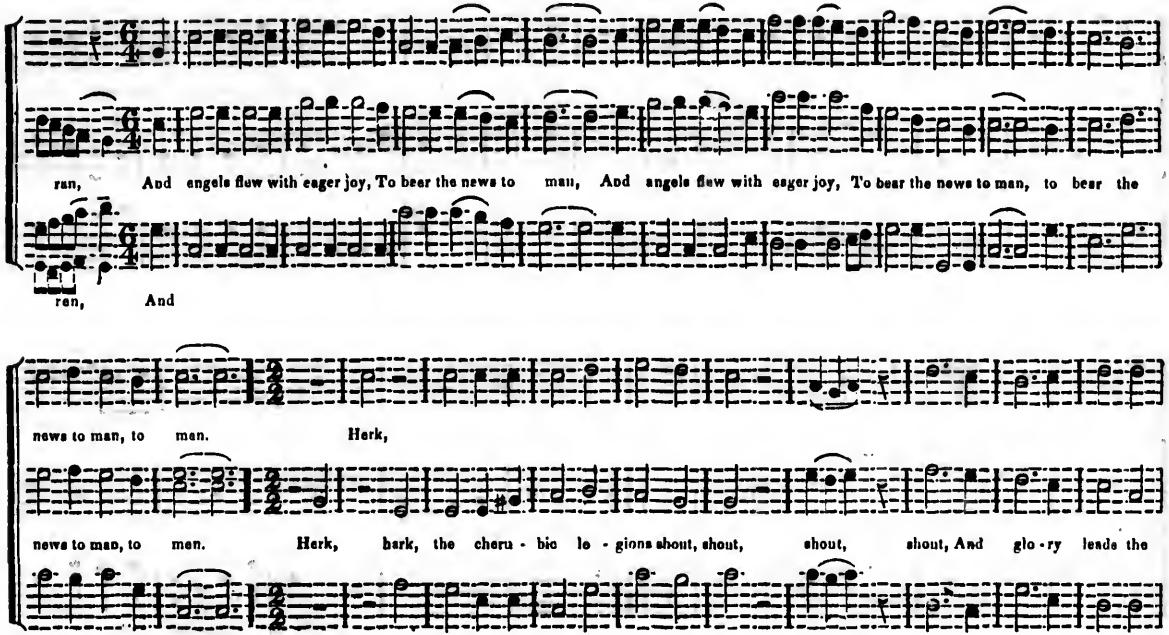

presence of God's mighty champions grow pale, O nev - er had Ju - dah, O nev - er had Ju - dah an
3
Time.
hour of such mirth. From that when the footsteps of Is - ra - el shone, With a light not their own,

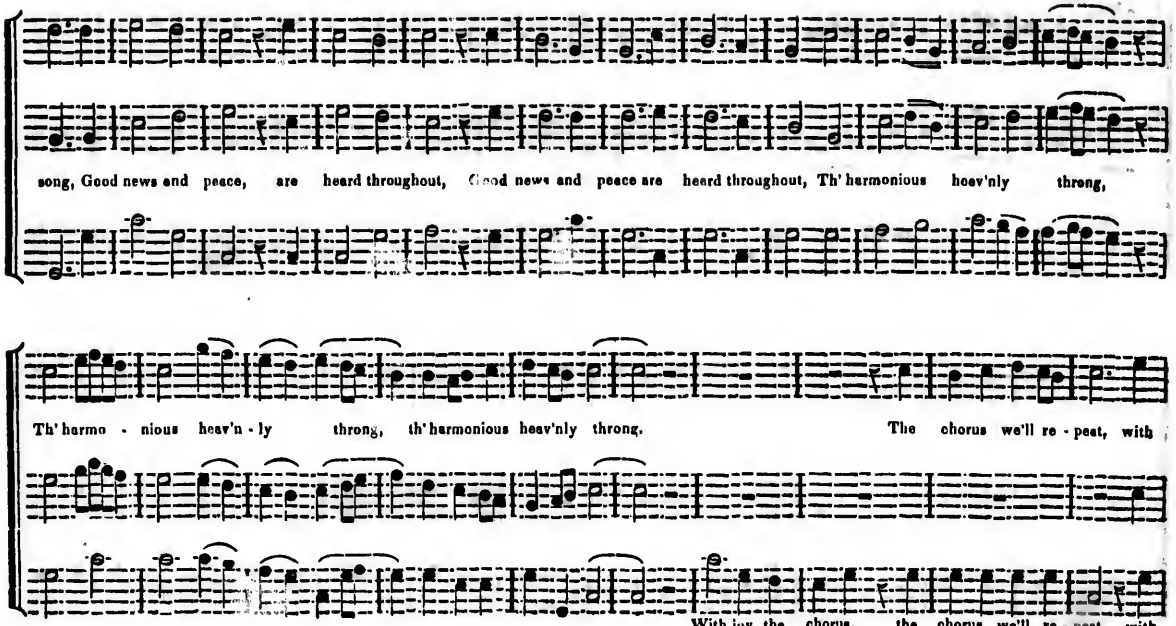

from the Jor - dan's deep tide, Whose wa - ters shrunk back, As the ark glid - ed on, O nev - er, O nev - er,
nev - er had Ju - dah an hour of such pride, O nev - er had Ju - dah an hour of such pride.

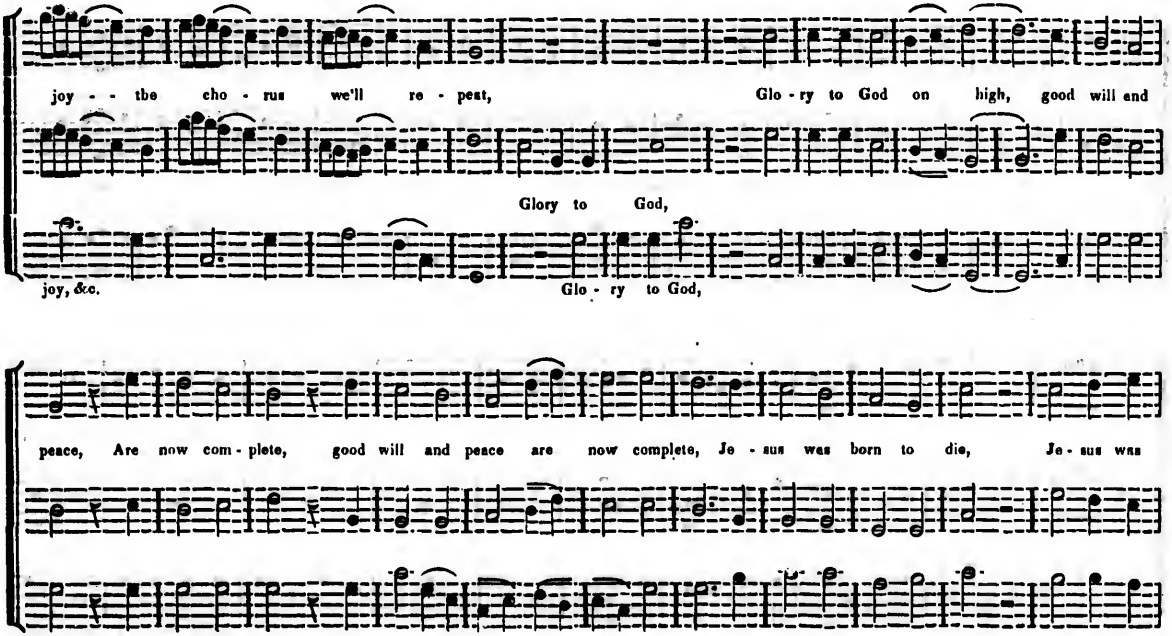

Mortals, a - wake, with an - gels join, And chant, and chant, and chant tha solemn lay, Joy, love and
grat - i - tude, and grati - tude com - bine, To hail, to hail th' auspi - cious day.
In heav'n the rapt'rous
To hail, to hail, to hail th' auspi - cious day,

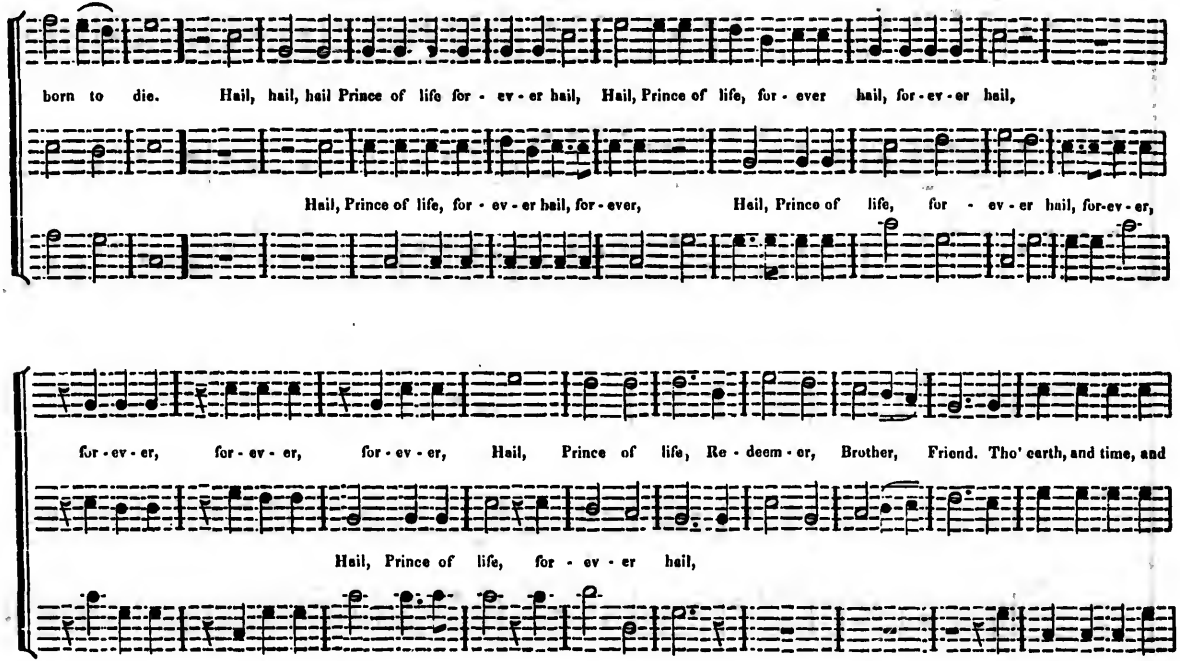

theme was sung, in heav'n, And sweet ser - aph - ic fire, Through all the shining legions ran,
In heav'n the rapt'rous theme was sung,
Swift thro' the
and strung and tun'd the lyre, and strung and tun'd, And strung and tun'd the lyre. Swift thro' the vast ex-

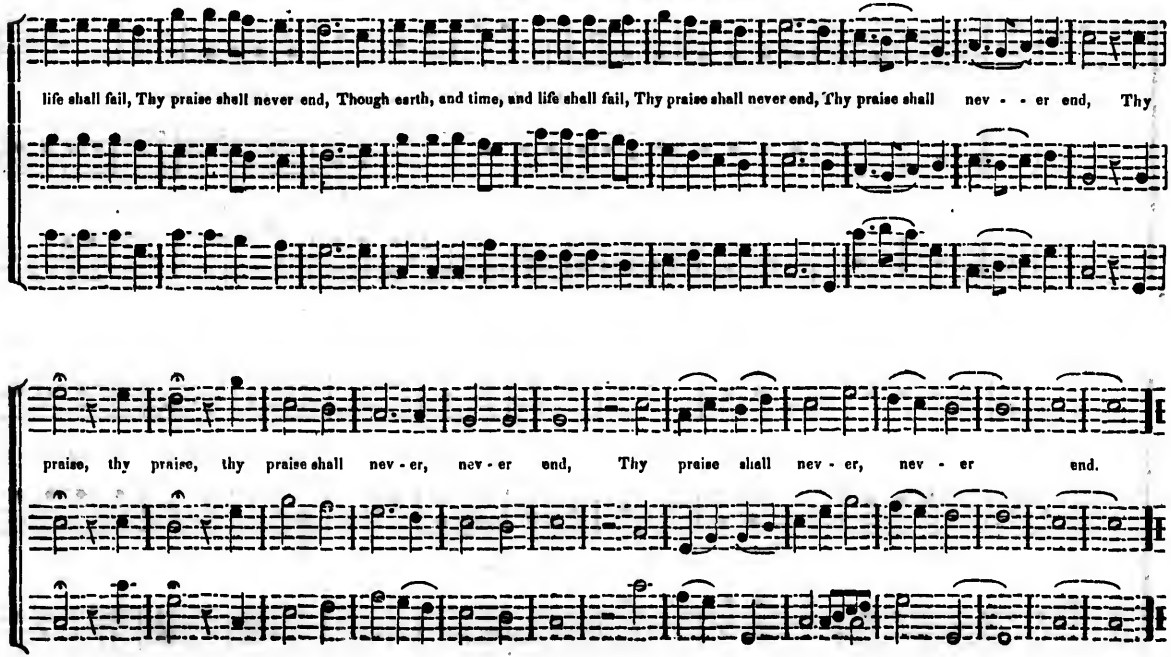

vast expanse it flow, echo, roll'd, The theme, the song the joy was new, 'Twas more than
pause it flew, and loud the ech - o, echo,
And loud the ech - o ech - o, roll'd,
heav'n could hold, 'Twas more than heav'n could hold. tor - rent
'Twas more than heav'n could hold. Down from the portals of the sky,
Th' im - petuous tor - - rent

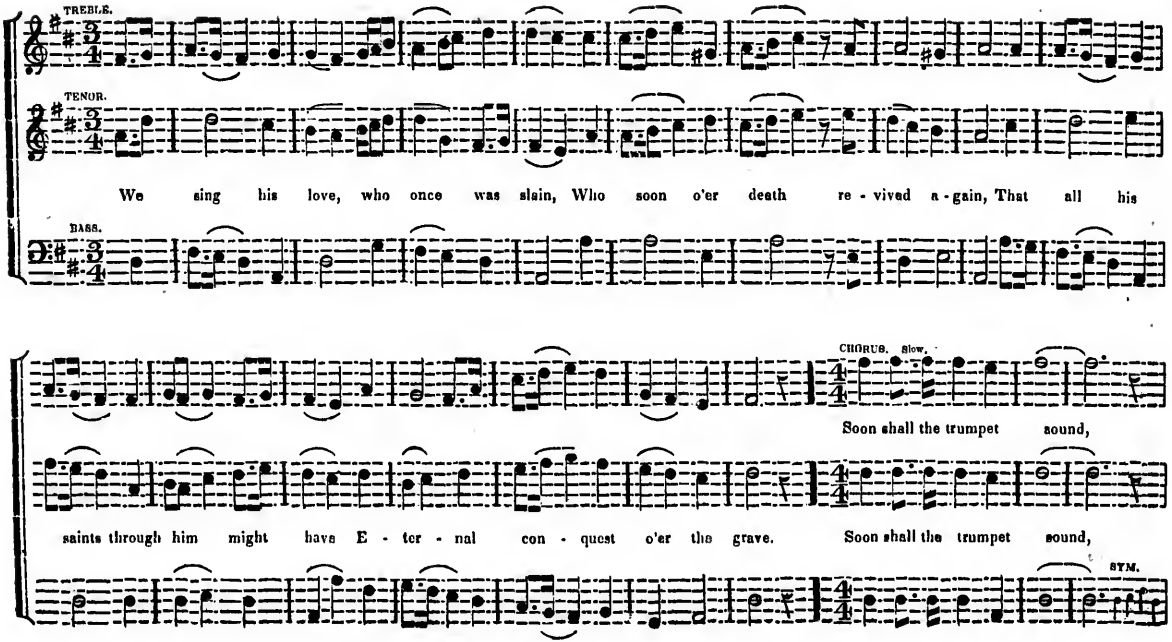

ran, And angels flew with eager joy, To bear the news to man, And angels flew with eager joy, To bear the news to man, to bear the
ran, And
news to man, to man. Herk,
news to man, to men. Herk, hark, the cheru - bic le - gions shout, shout, shout, shout, And glo - ry leads the


song, Good news and peace, are heard throughout, Good news and peace are heard throughout, Th' harmonious heav'nly throng,
Th' harmo - nious heav'n - ly throng, th' harmonious heav'nly throng. The chorus we'll re - peat, with
With joy the chorus, the chorus we'll re - peat, with

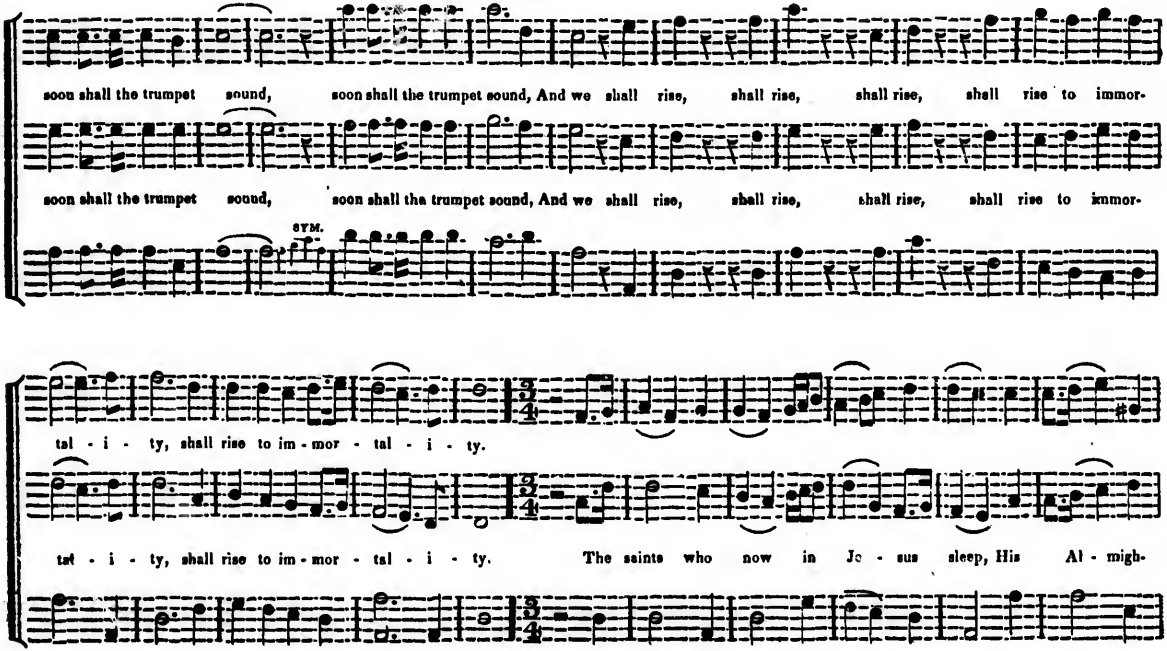

joy - - the cho - rus we'll re - peat, Glo - ry to God on high, good will and
Glory to God,
joy, &c. Glo - ry to God,
peace, Are now com - plete, good will and peace are now complete, Je - sus was born to die, Je - sus was


born to die. Hail, hail, hail Prince of life for - ev - er hail, Hail, Prince of life, for - ever hail, for - ev - er hail,
Hail, Prince of life, for - ev - er hail, for - ever, Hail, Prince of life, for - ev - er hail, for-ev - er,
for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, Hail, Prince of life, Re - deem - er, Brother, Friend. Tho' earth, and time, and
Hail, Prince of life, for - ev - er hail,

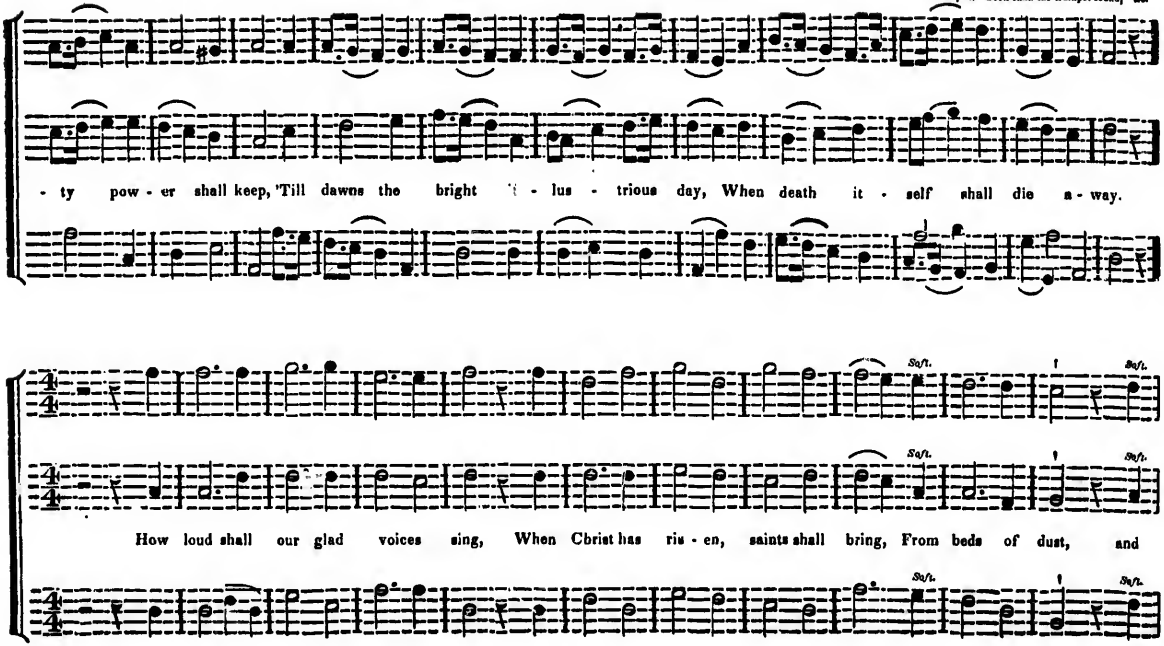

life shall fail, Thy praise shall never end, Though earth, and time, and life shall fail, Thy praise shall never end, Thy praise shall nev - - er end, Thy
praise, thy praise, thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er end, Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er end.

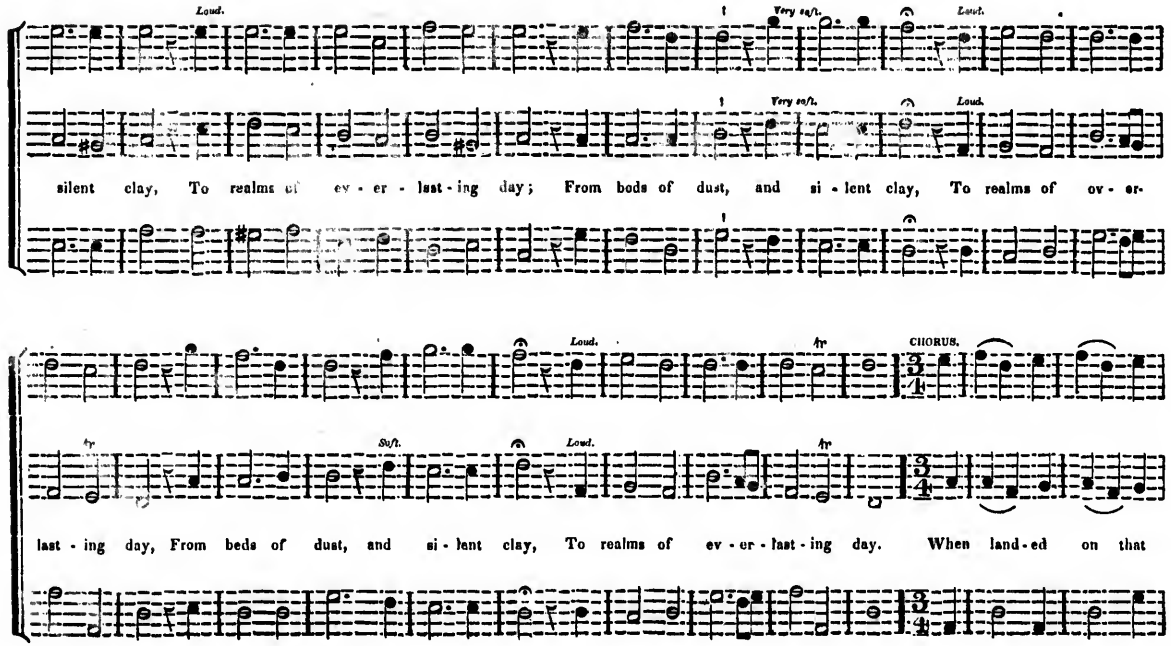

TREBLE.
TENOR.
We sing his love, who once was slain, Who soon o'er death re - vived a - gain, That all his
BASS.
CHORUS. Slow.
Soon shall the trumpet sound,
saints through him might have E - ter - nal con - quest o'er the grave. Soon shall the trumpet sound,
SYM.

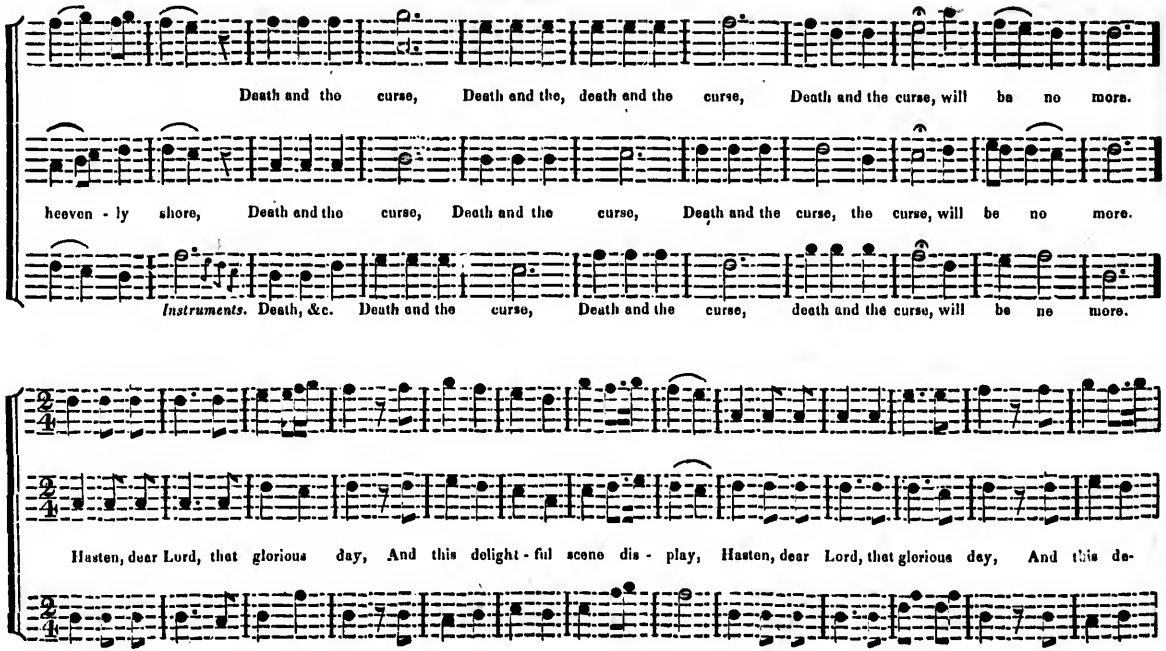
TRUMPET. Continued.

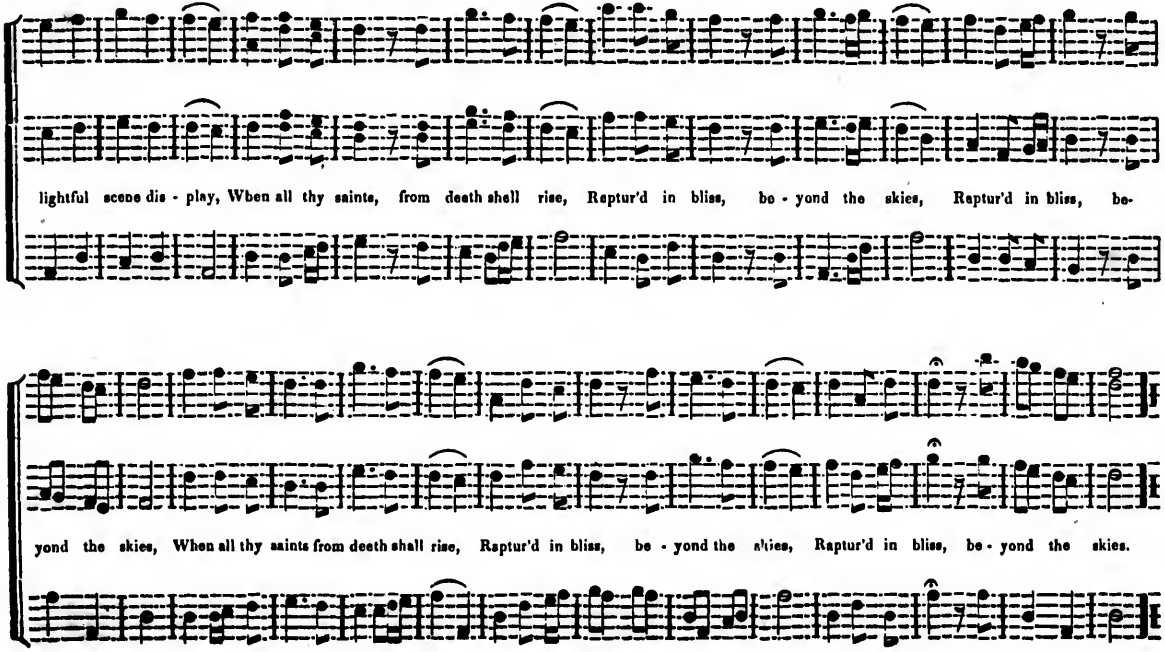


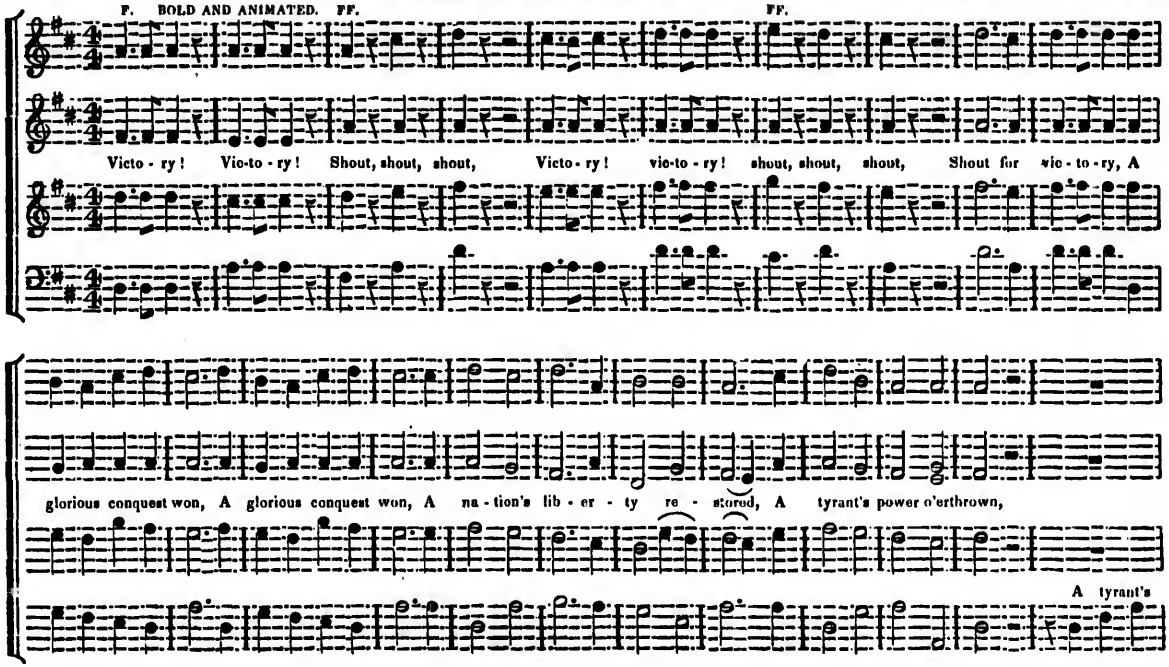
Repeat "Soon shall the trumpet sound," &c.

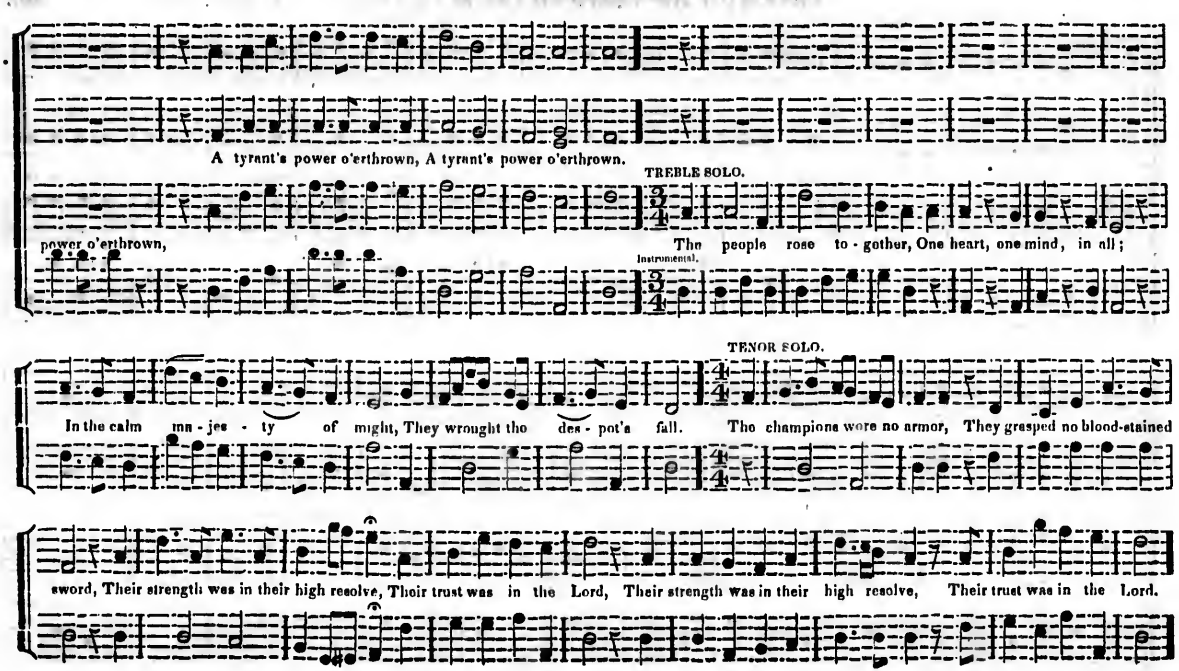


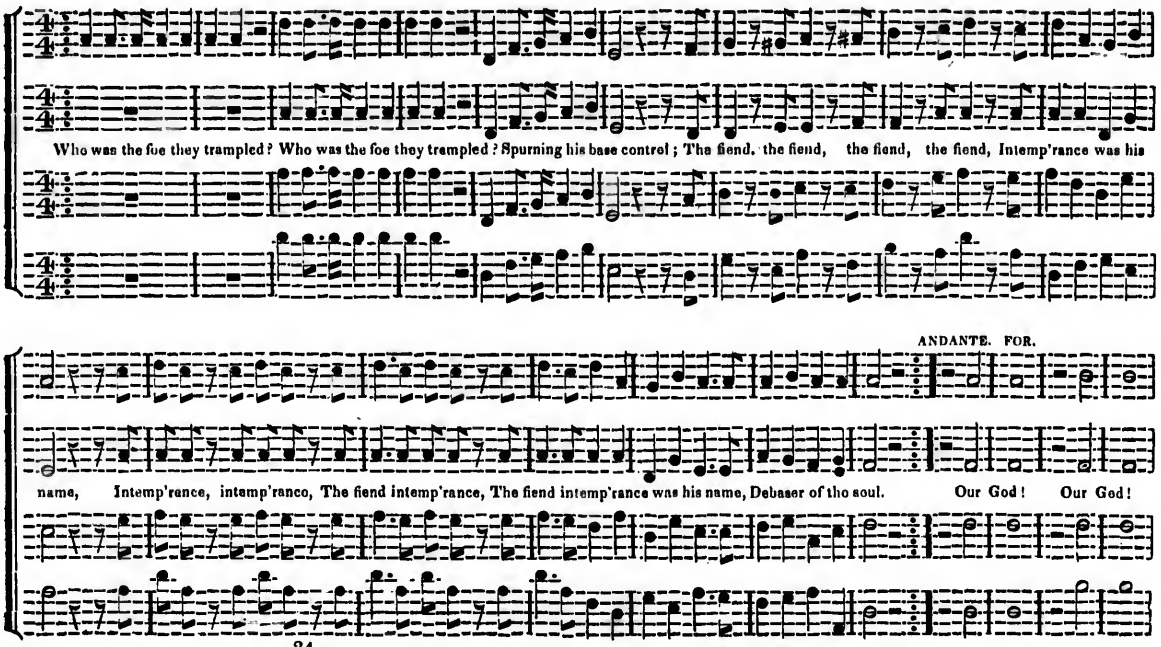

Loud.
Very soft.
Loud.
silent clay, To realms of ev - er - last - ing day; From beds of dust, and si - lent clay, To realms of ov - er-
Loud.
tr
CHORUS.
tr
Soft.
Loud.
tr
last - ing day, From beds of dust, and si - lent clay, To realms of ev - er - last - ing day. When land-ed on that

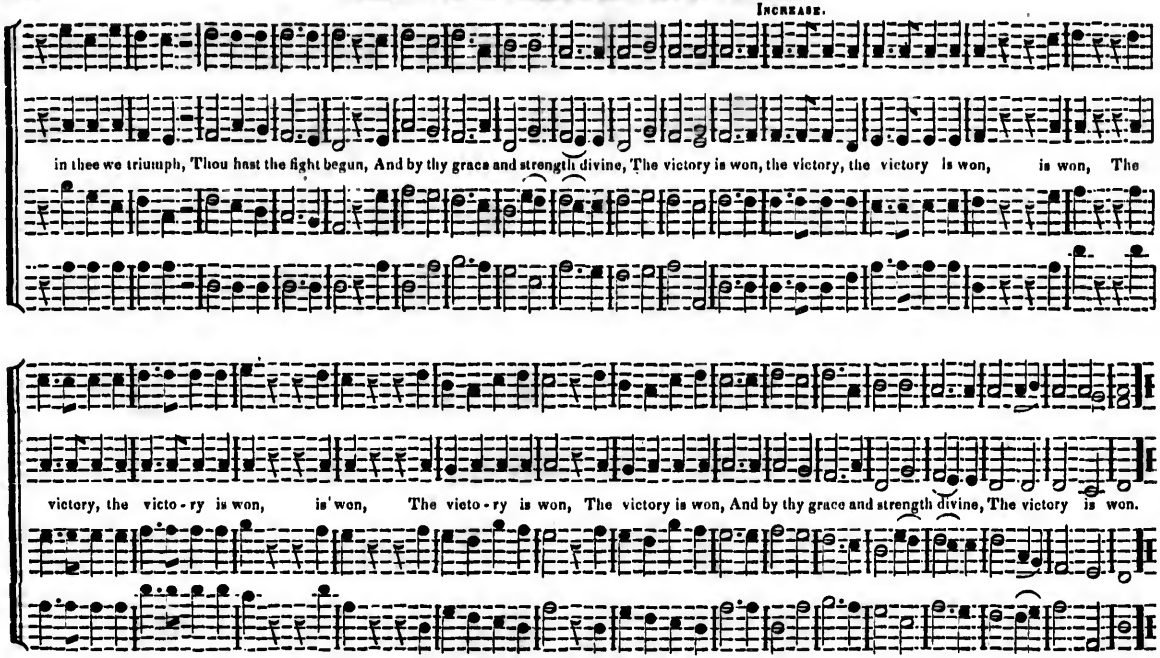

Death and the curse, Death and the, death and the curse, Death and the curse, will be no more.
heaven - ly shore, Death and the curse, Death and the curse, Death and the curse, the curse, will be no more.
Instruments. Death, &c. Death and the curse, Death and the curse, death and the curse, will be ne more.
Hasten, dear Lord, that glorious day, And this delight - ful scene dis - play, Hasten, dear Lord, that glorious day, And this de-

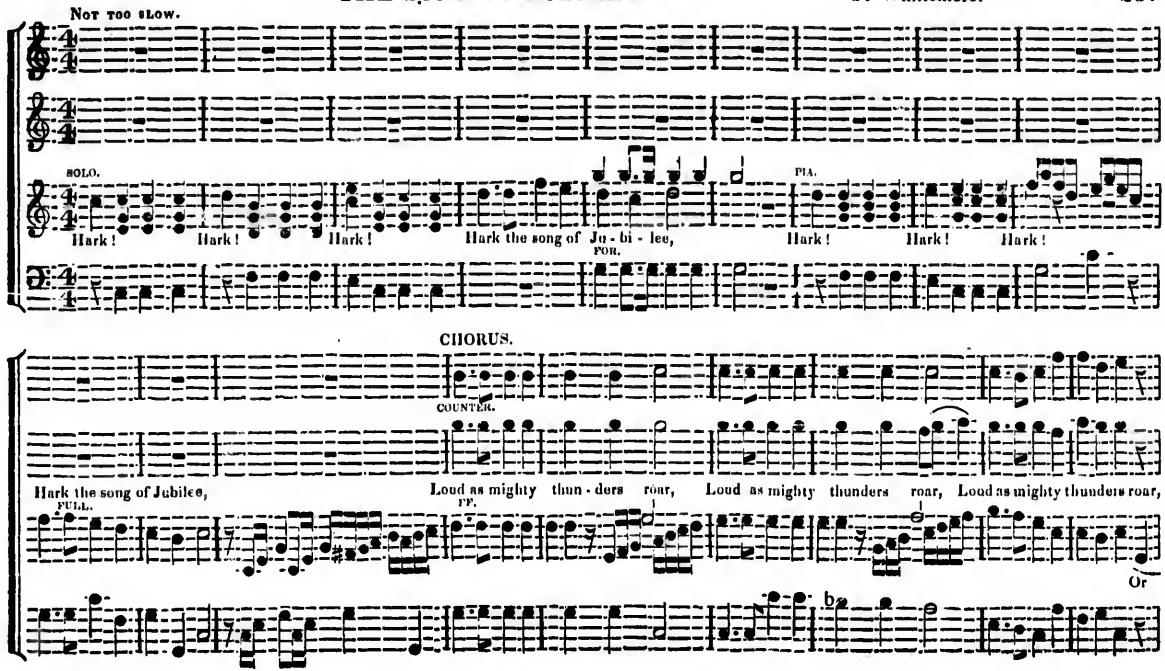

lightful scene dis - play, When all thy saints, from death shall rise, Raptur'd in bliss, be - yond the skies, Raptur'd in bliss, be-
yond the skies, When all thy saints from death shall rise, Raptur'd in bliss, be - yond the skies, Raptur'd in bliss, be - yond the skies.

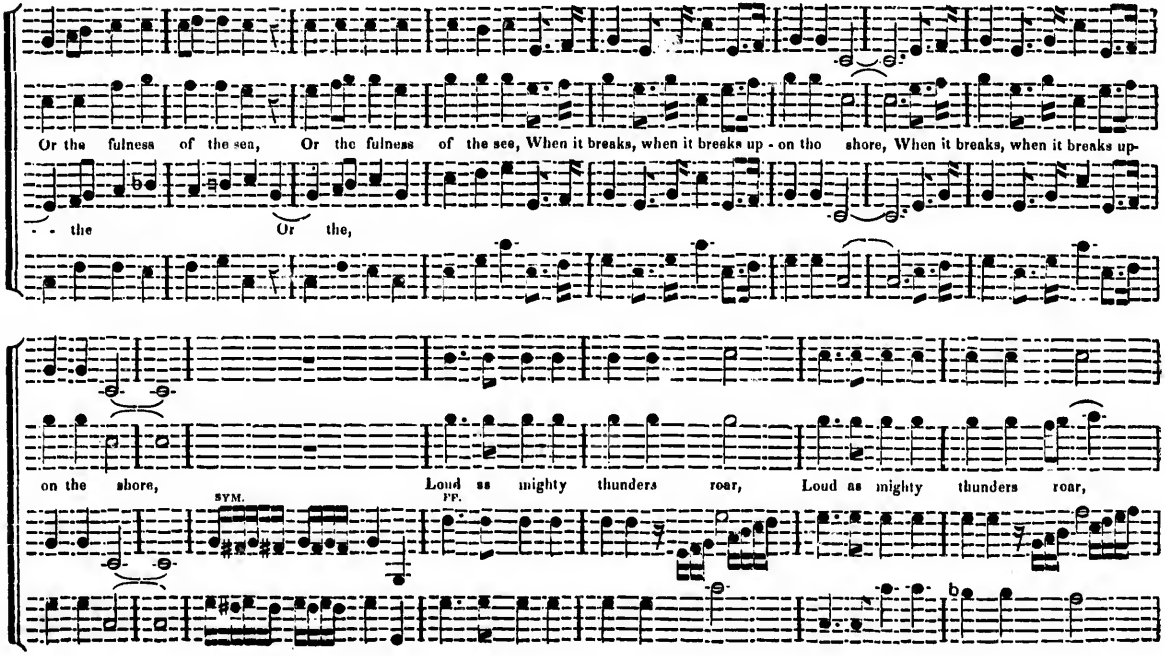

F. BOLD AND ANIMATED. FF.
FF.
Victo - ry! Vic-to - ry! Shout, shout, shout, Victo - ry! vic-to - ry! shout, shout, shout, Shout for vic - to - ry, A
glorious conquest won, A glorious conquest won, A na - tion's lib - er - ty re - stored, A tyrant's power o'erthrown,
A tyrant's

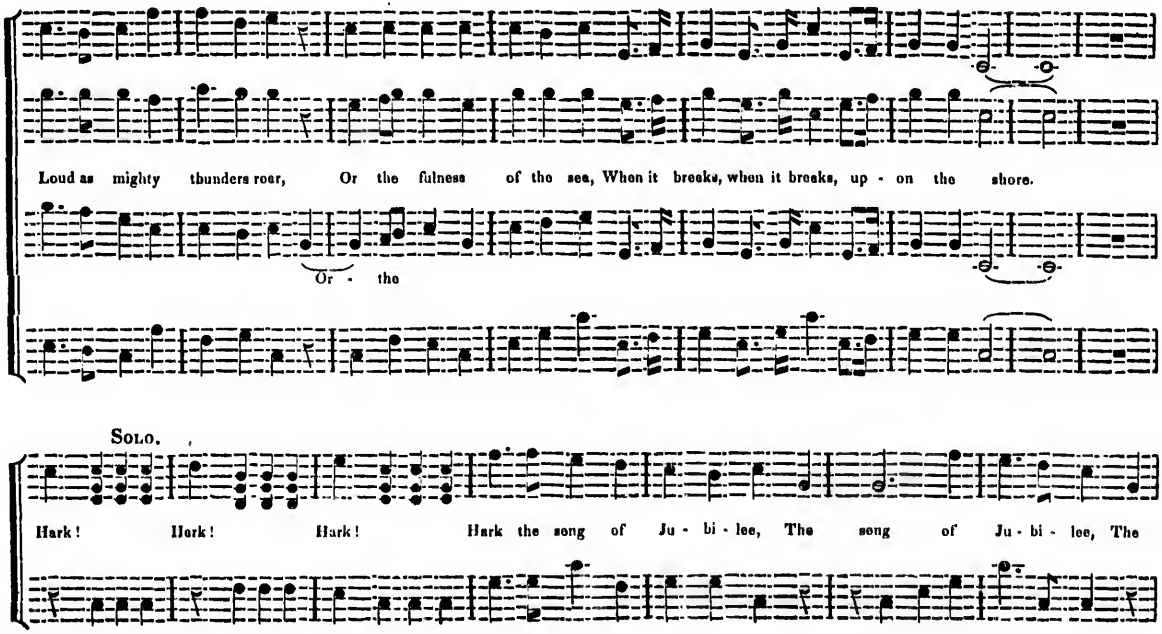

A tyrant's power o'erthrown, A tyrant's power o'erthrown.
TREBLE SOLO.
power o'erthrown,
The people rose to - gether, One heart, one mind, in all;
Instrumental.
TENOR SOLO.
In the calm ma - jes - ty of might, They wrought the des - pot's fall. The champions wore no armor, They grasped no blood-stained
sword, Their strength was in their high resolve, Their trust was in the Lord, Their strength was in their high resolve, Their trust was in the Lord.


Who was the foe they trampled? Who was the foe they trampled? Spurning his base control; The fiend. the fiend, the fiend, the fiend, Intemp'rance was his
ANDANTE. FOR.
name, Intemp'rance, intemp'rance, The fiend intemp'rance, The fiend intemp'rance was his name, Debaser of the soul. Our God! Our God!

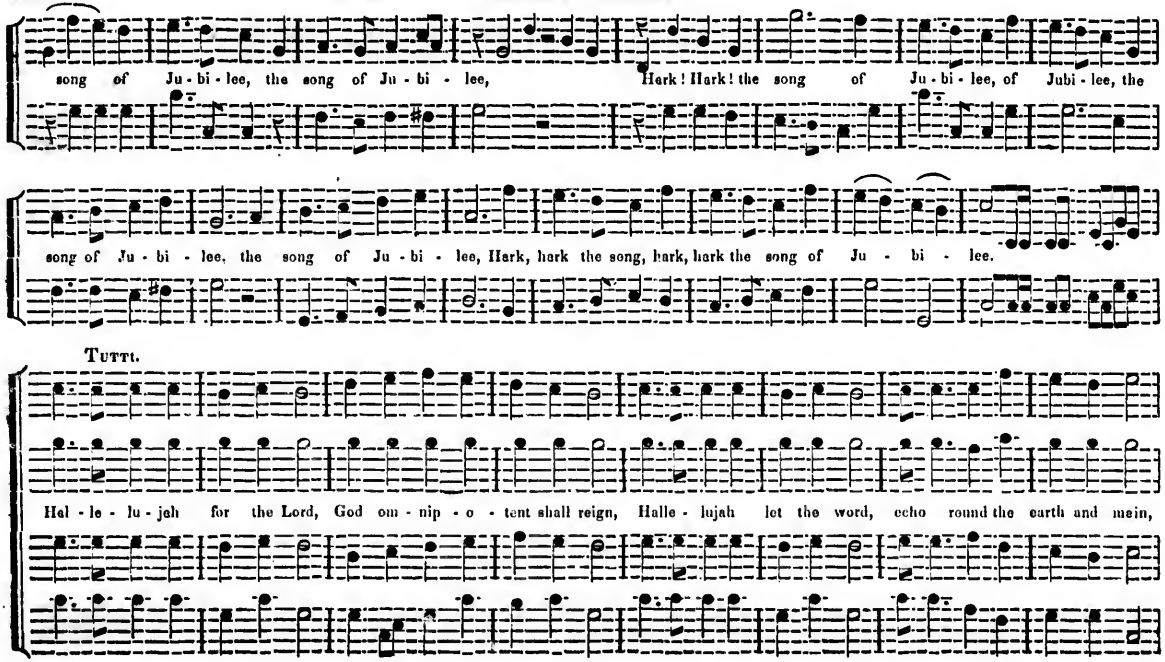

Increase.
in thee we triumph, Thou hast the fight begun, And by thy grace and strength divine, The victory is won, the victory, the victory is won, is won, The
victory, the victo - ry is won, is won, The victo - ry is won, The victory is won, And by thy grace and strength divine, The victory is won.

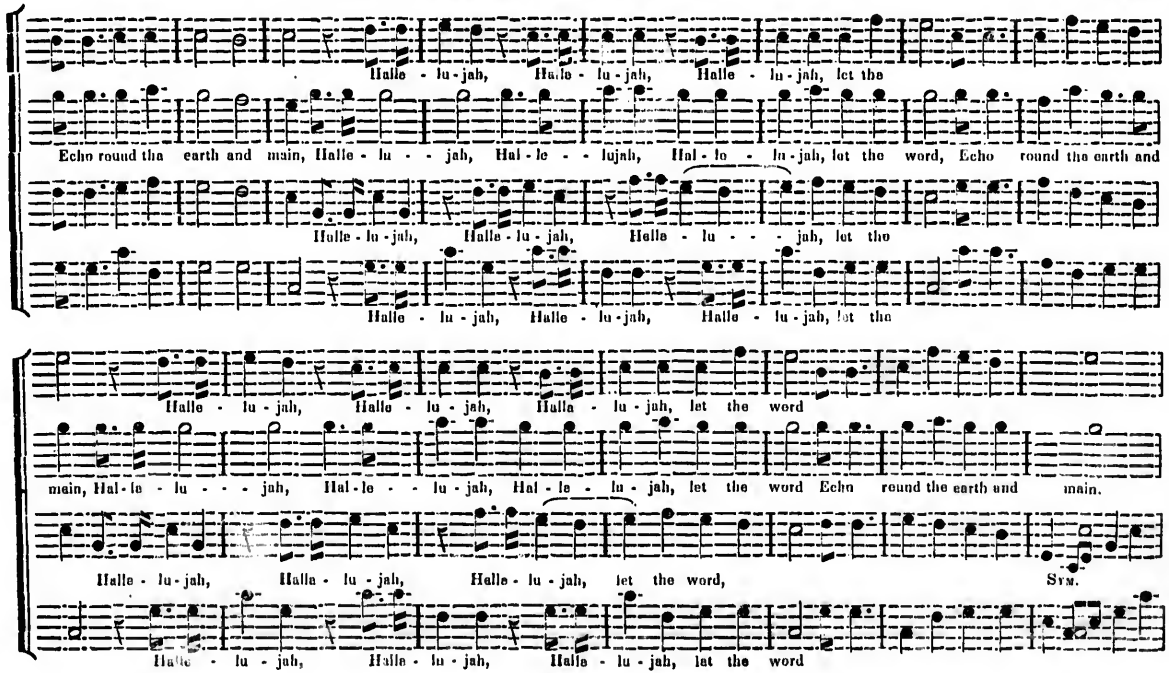

Not too slow.
SOLO.
Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark the song of Ju - bi - lee,
FOR.
PIA.
Hark! Hark! Hark!
CHORUS.
COUNTER.
Hark the song of Jubilee,
FULL.
Loud as mighty thun - ders roar,
FF.
Loud as mighty thunders roar, Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or


Or the fulness of the sea, Or the fulness of the see, When it breaks, when it breaks up - on the shore, When it breaks, when it breaks up-
- - the Or the,
on the shore, Loud as mighty thunders roar, Loud as mighty thunders roar,
SYM.
PP.

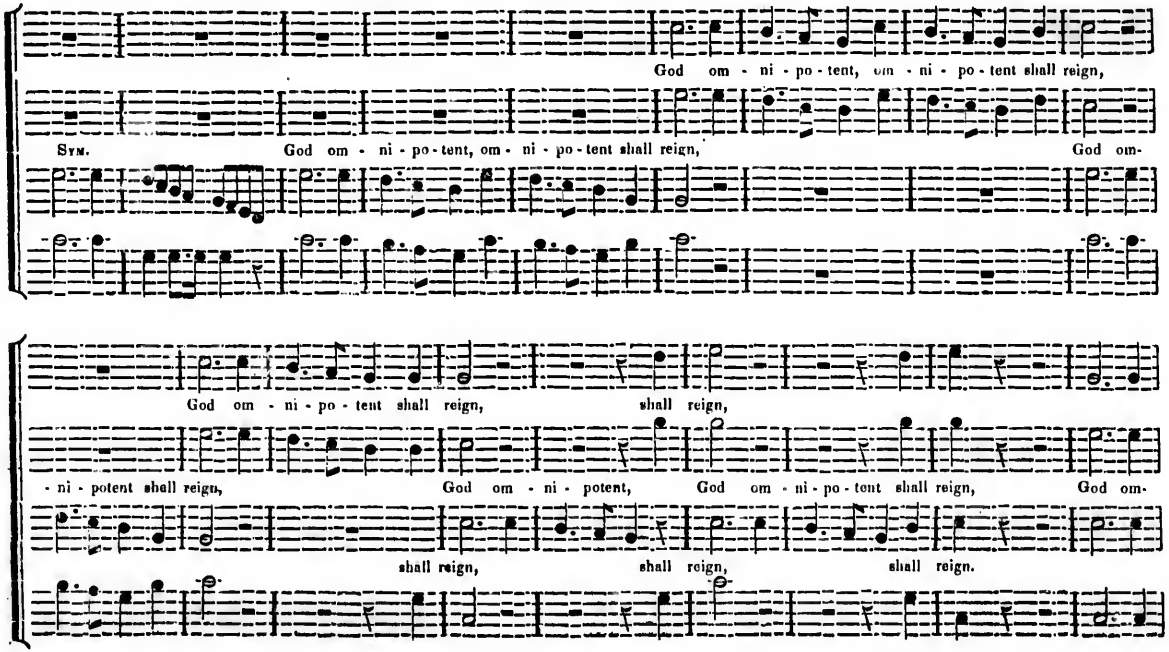

Loud as mighty thunders roar, Or the fulness of the sea, When it breaks, when it breaks, up - on the shore.
Or - the
Solo.
Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark the song of Ju - bi - lee, The song of Ju - bi - lee, The

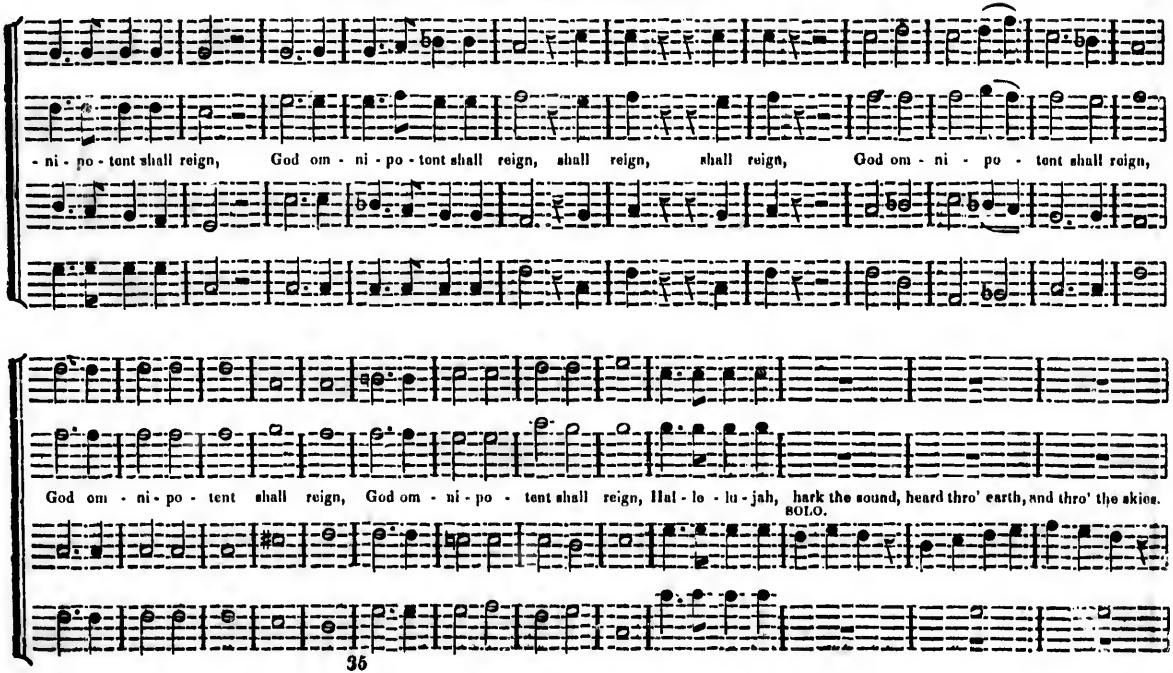
SONG OF JUBILEE. Continued.



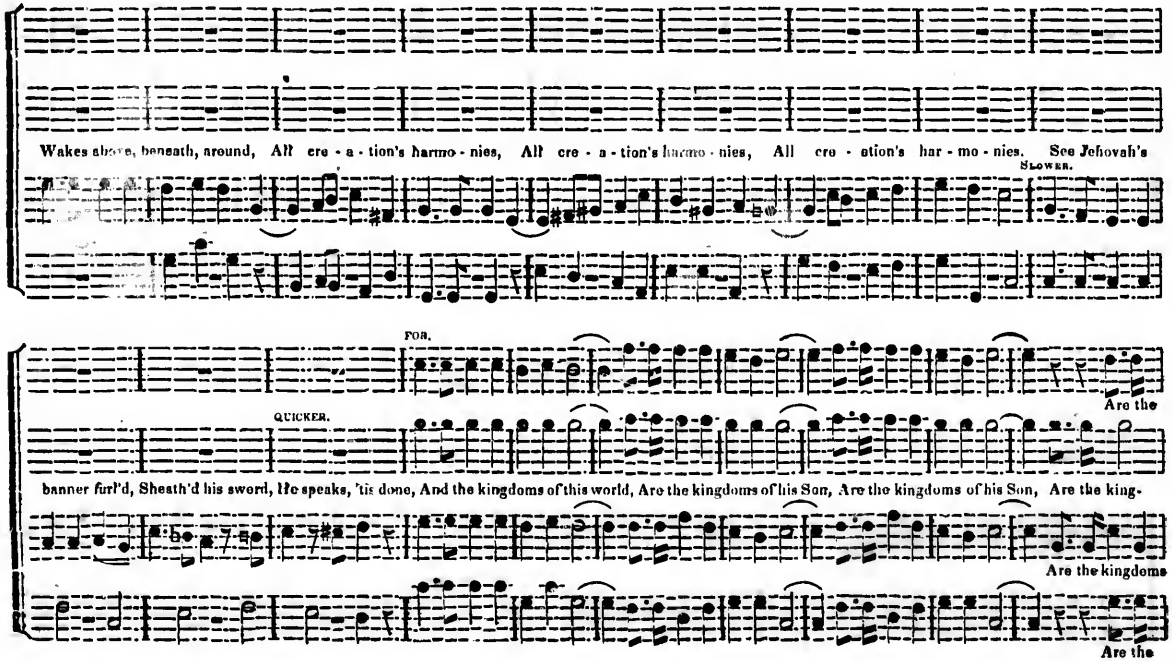

Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, let the
Echo round the earth and main, Halle - lu - - jah, Hal - le - - lujah, Hal - le - lu - jah, let the word, Echo round the earth and
Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - - jah, let the
Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, let the
Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, let the word
main, Hal - le - lu - - - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, let the word Echo round the earth and main.
Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, let the word, Sym.
Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, let the word

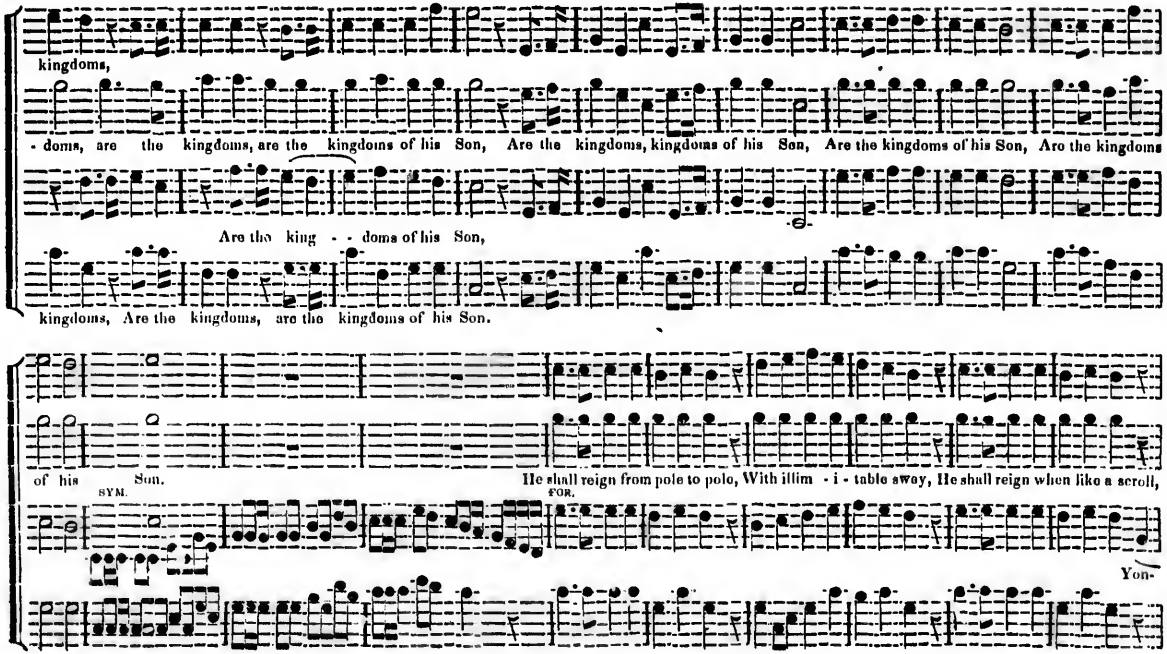
SONG OF JUBILEE. Continued.



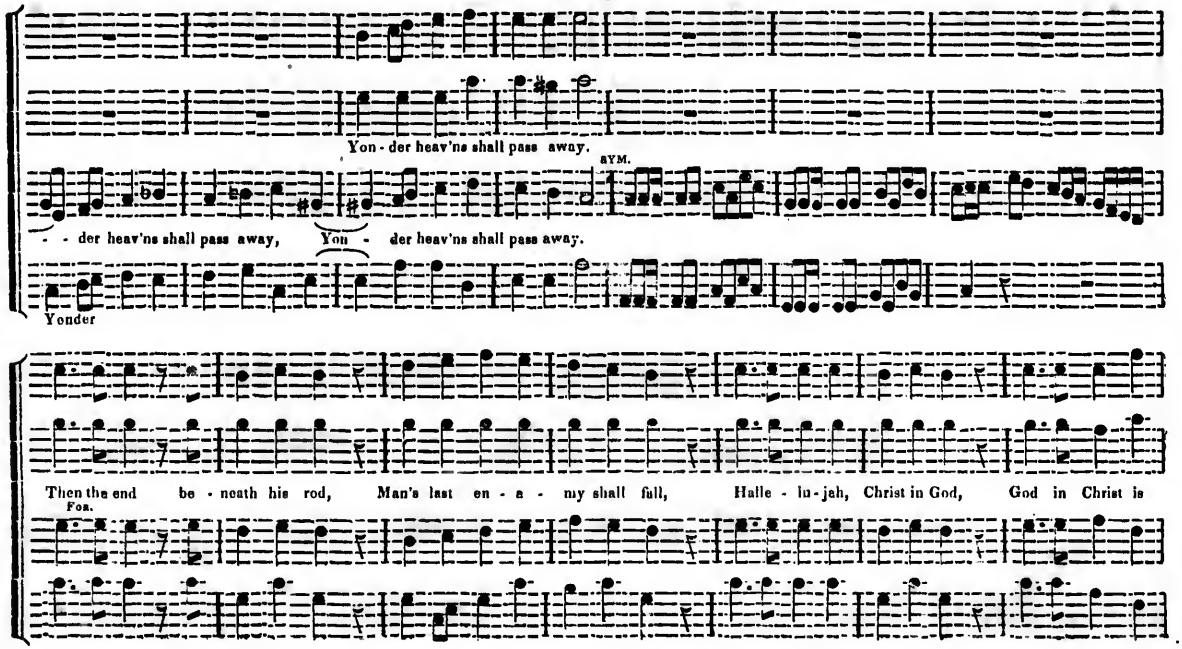

- ni - po - tent shall reign, God om - ni - po - tent shall reign, shall reign, shall reign, God om - ni - po - tent shall reign,
God om - ni - po - tent shall reign, God om - ni - po - tent shall reign, Hal - le - lu - jah, hark the sound, heard thro' earth, and thro' the skies.
SOLO.

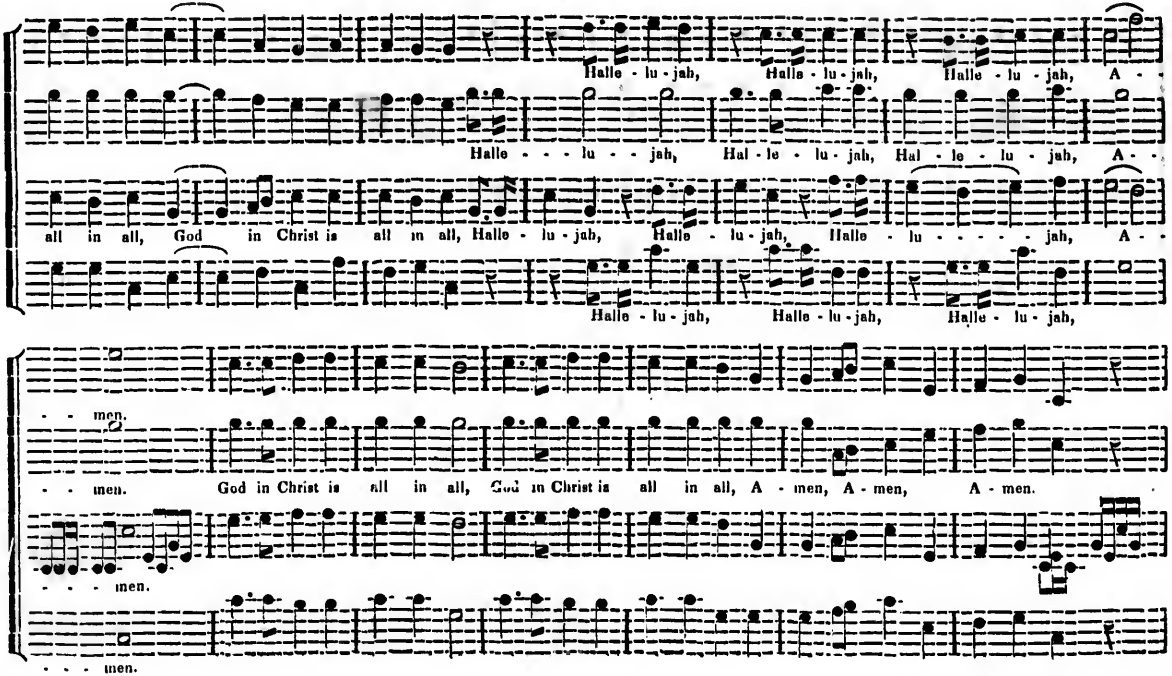
SONG OF JUBILEE. Continued.

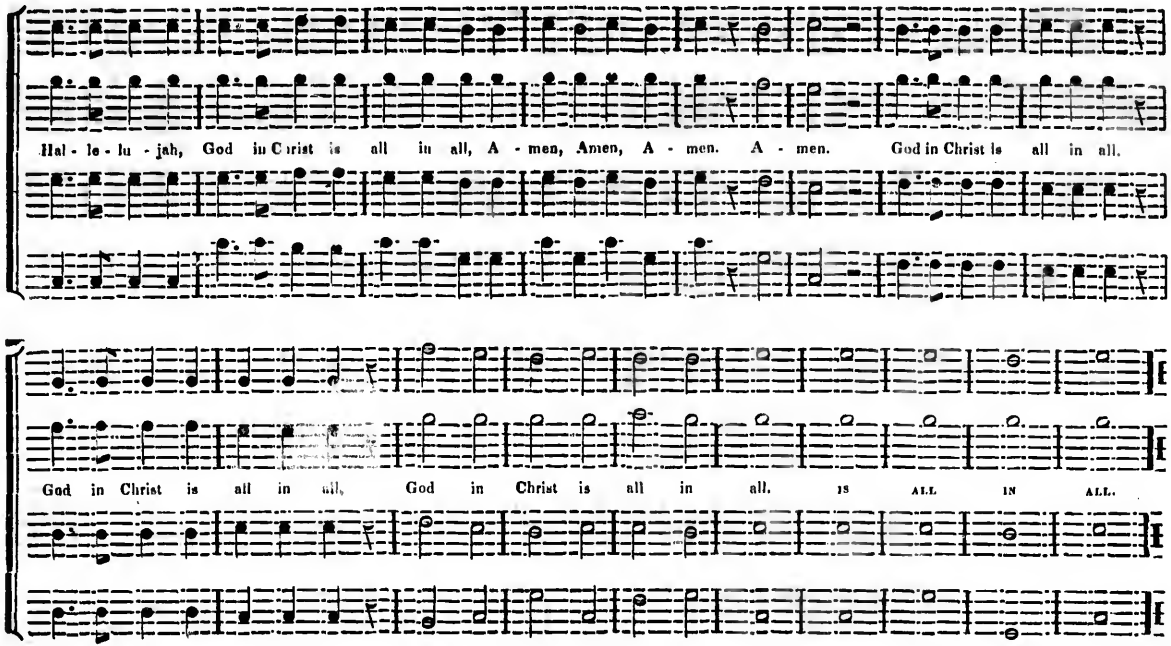


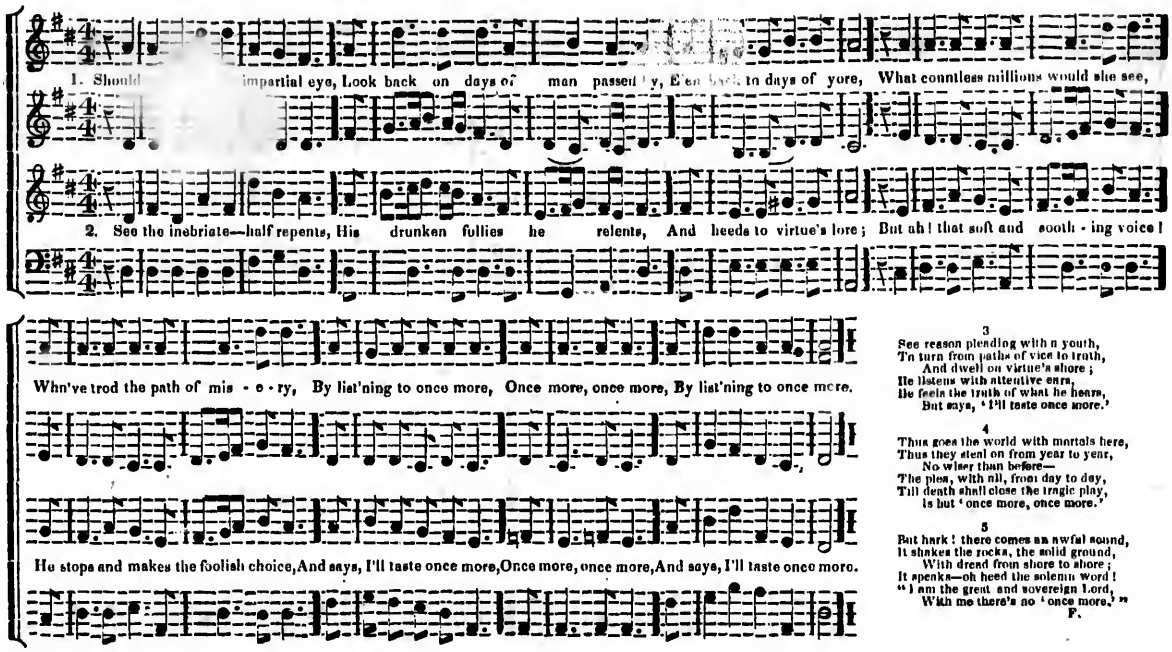

kingdoms,
- doms, are the kingdoms, are the kingdoms of his Son, Are the kingdoms, kingdoms of his Son, Are the kingdoms of his Son, Are the kingdoms
Are the king - - doms of his Son,
kingdoms, Are the kingdoms, are the kingdoms of his Son.
of his Son.
He shall reign from pole to polo, With illim - i - table sway, He shall reign when like a scroll,
SYM.
FOR.
Yon-

SONG OF JUBILEE. Continued.




Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, A - -
Halle - - - lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - -
all in all, God in Christ is all in all, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - - - - - jah, A - -
Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah,
- - men.
- - men. God in Christ is all in all, God in Christ is all in all, A - men, A - men, A - men.
- - - - men.
- - - men.

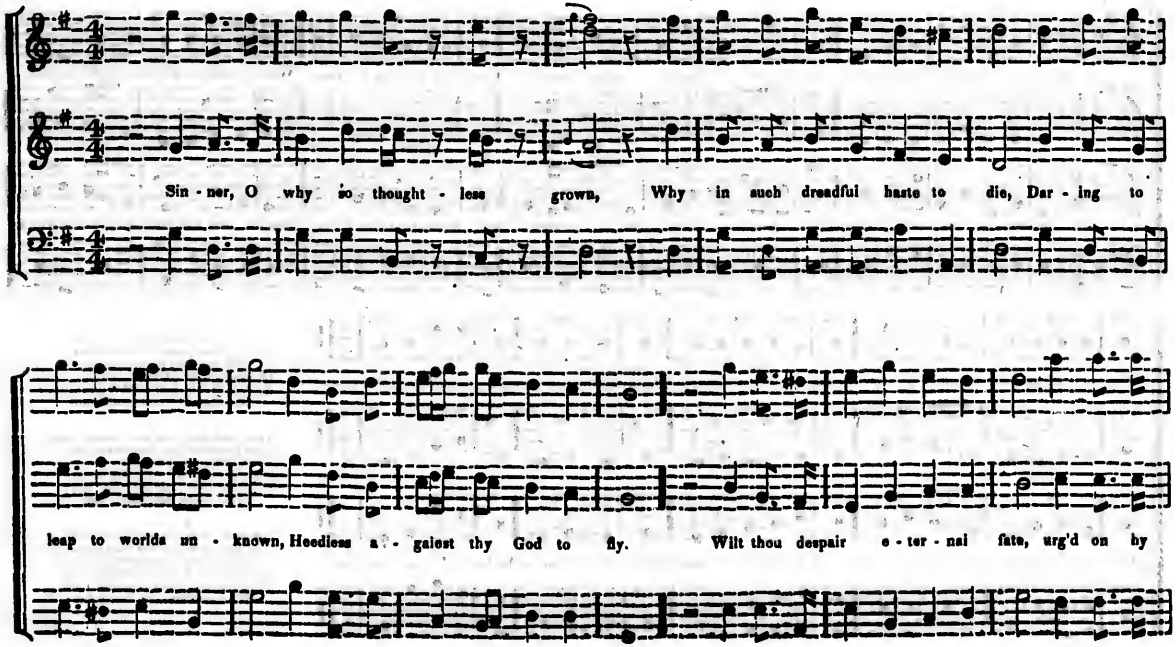

Hal - le - lu - jah, God in Christ is all in all, A - men, Amen, A - men. A - men. God in Christ is all in all.
God in Christ is all in all, God in Christ is all in all. IS ALL IN ALL.

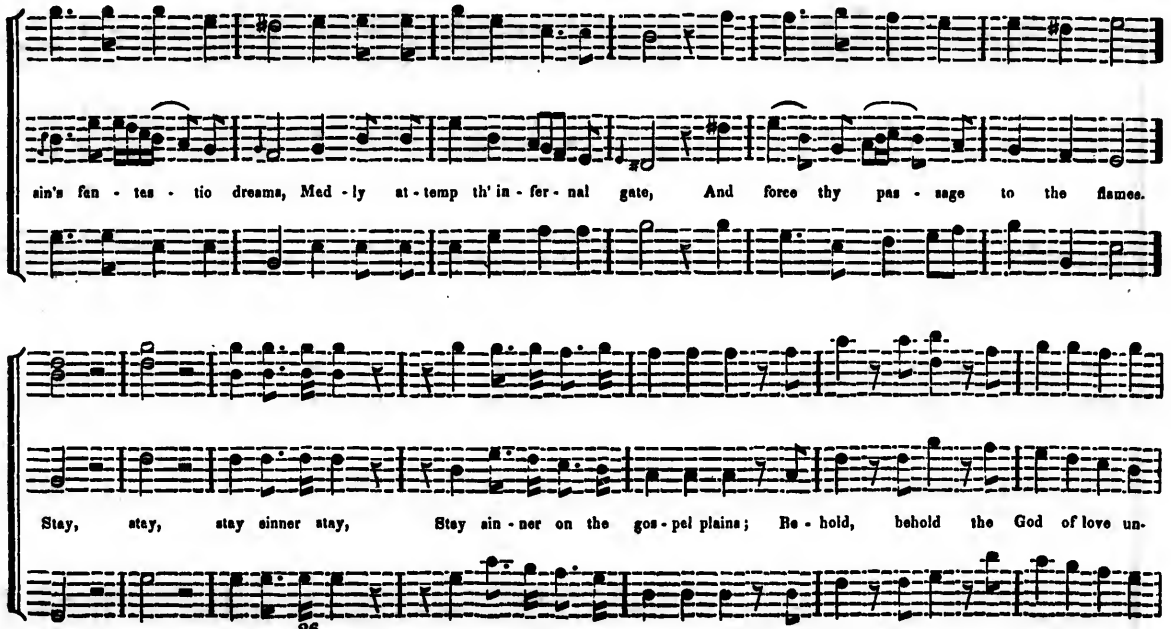


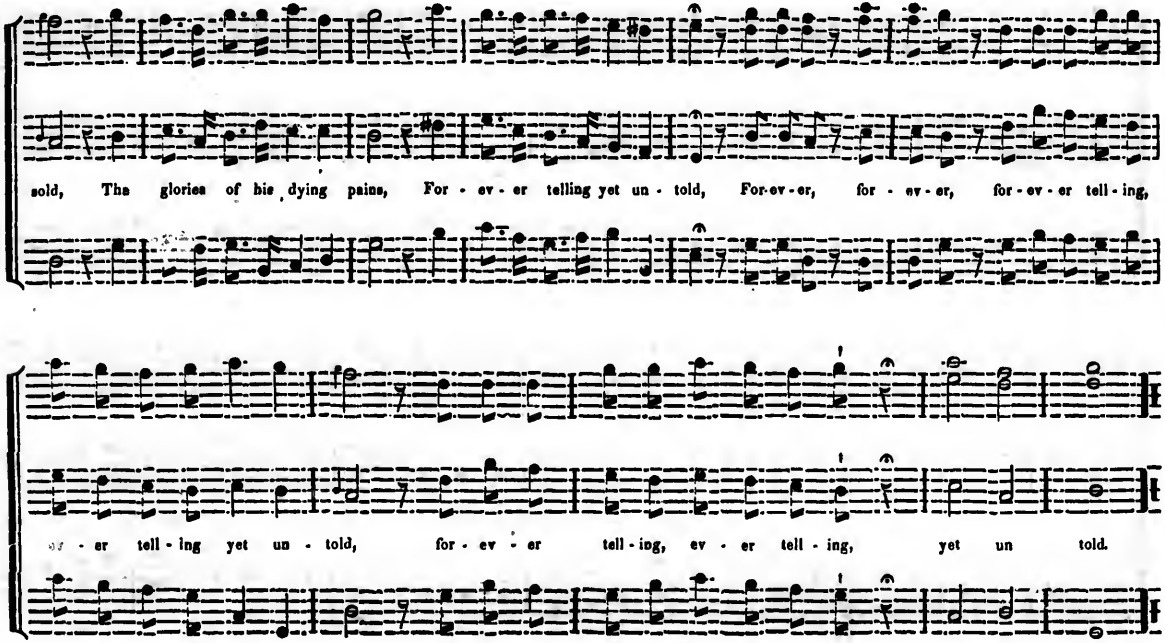
3
See reason pleading with n youth,
To turn from paths of vice to truth,
And dwell on virtue's shore;
He listens with attentive ears,
He feels the truth of what he hears,
But says, 'I'll taste once more.'

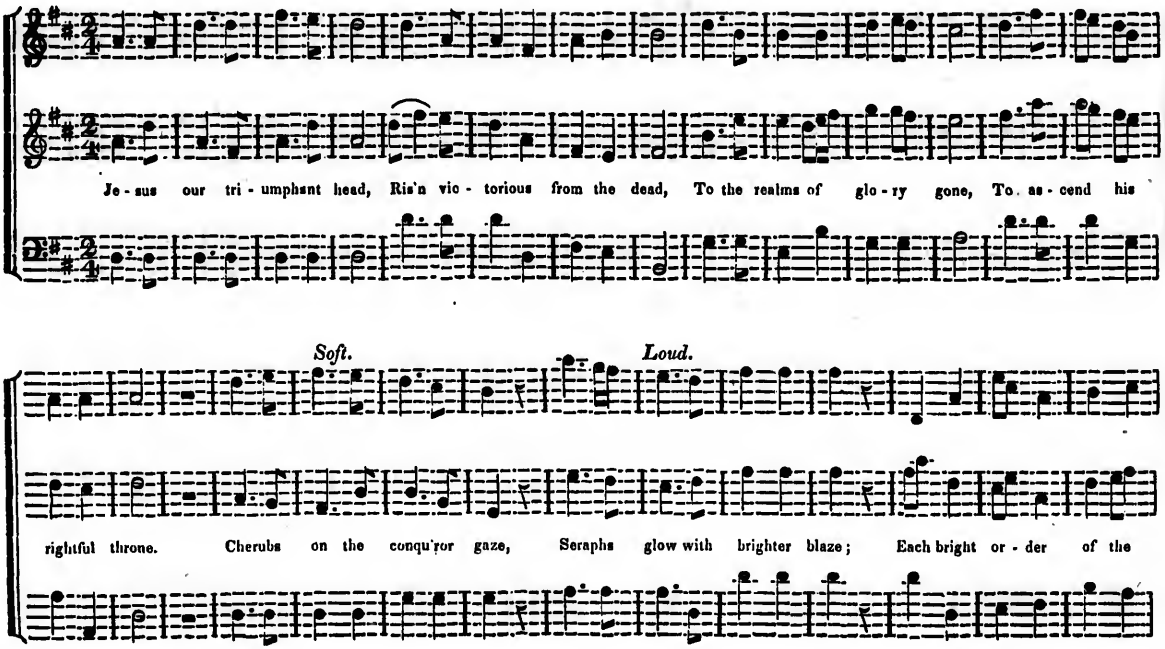
4
Thus goes the world with mortals here,
Thus they steal on from year to year,
No wiser than before—
The plea, with all, from day to day,
Till death shall close the tragic play,
Is but 'once more, once more.'

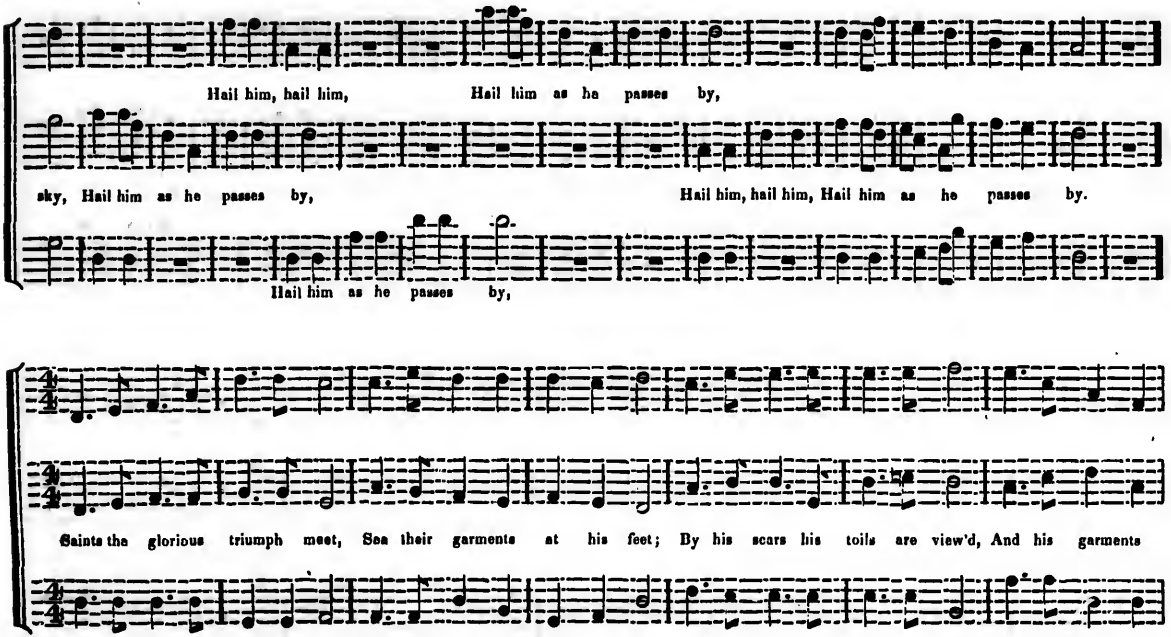
5
But hark! there comes an awful sound,
It shakes the rocks, the solid ground,
With dread from shore to shore;
It speaks—oh heed the solemn word!
"I am the great and sovereign Lord,
With me there's no 'once more.'"
F.

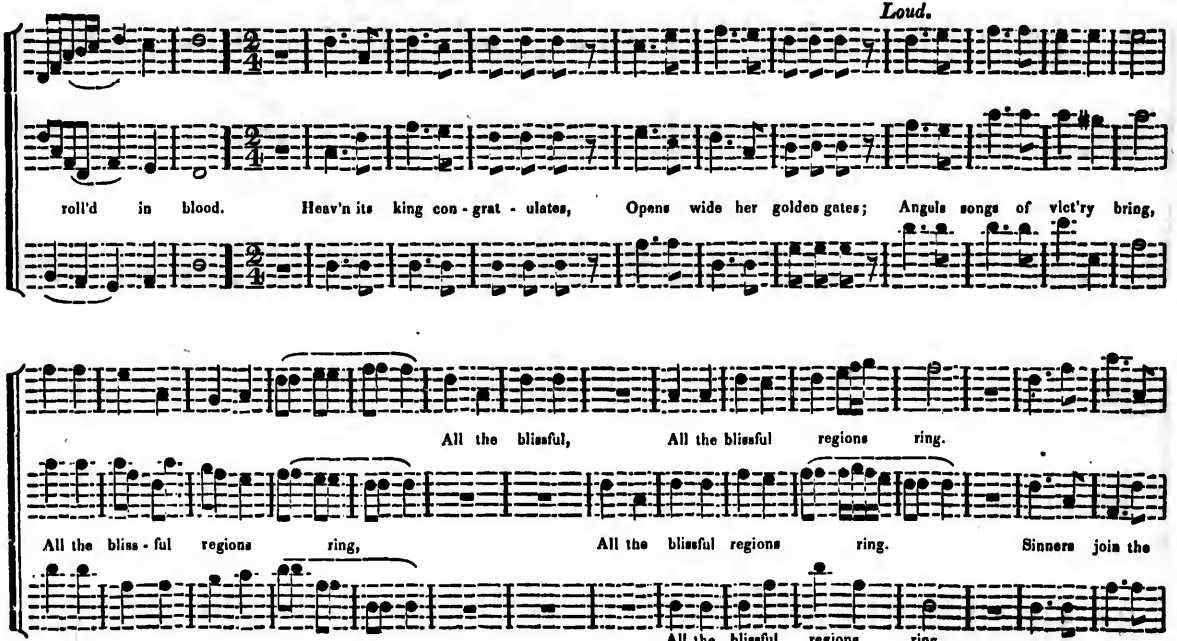

Sin - ner, O why so thought - less grown, Why in such dreadful haste to die, Dar - ing to
leap to worlds un - known, Heedless a - gainst thy God to fly. Wilt thou despair e - ter - nal fate, urg'd on by

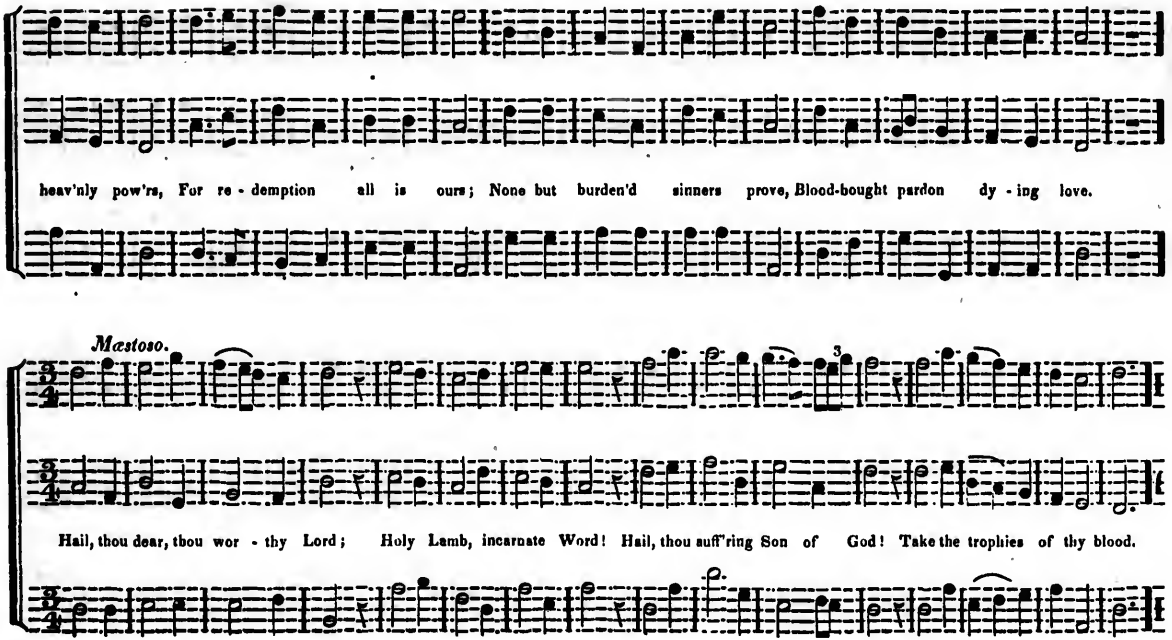

sin's fan - tas - tic dreams, Med - ly at - temp th' in - fer - nal gate, And force thy pas - sage to the flames.
Stay, stay, stay sinner stay, Stay sin - ner on the gos - pel plains; Be - hold, behold the God of love un-
36

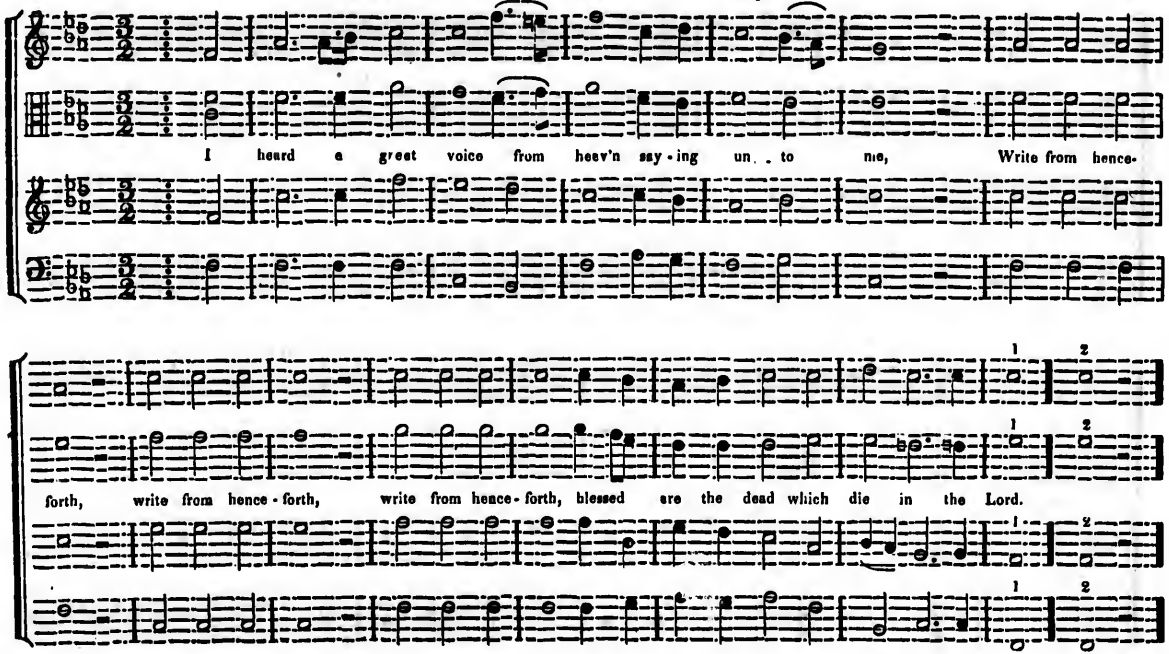

sold, The glories of his dying pains, For - ev - er telling yet un - told, For-ev-er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er tell - ing,
er tell - ing yet un - told, for - ev - er tell - ing, ev - er tell - ing, yet un told.

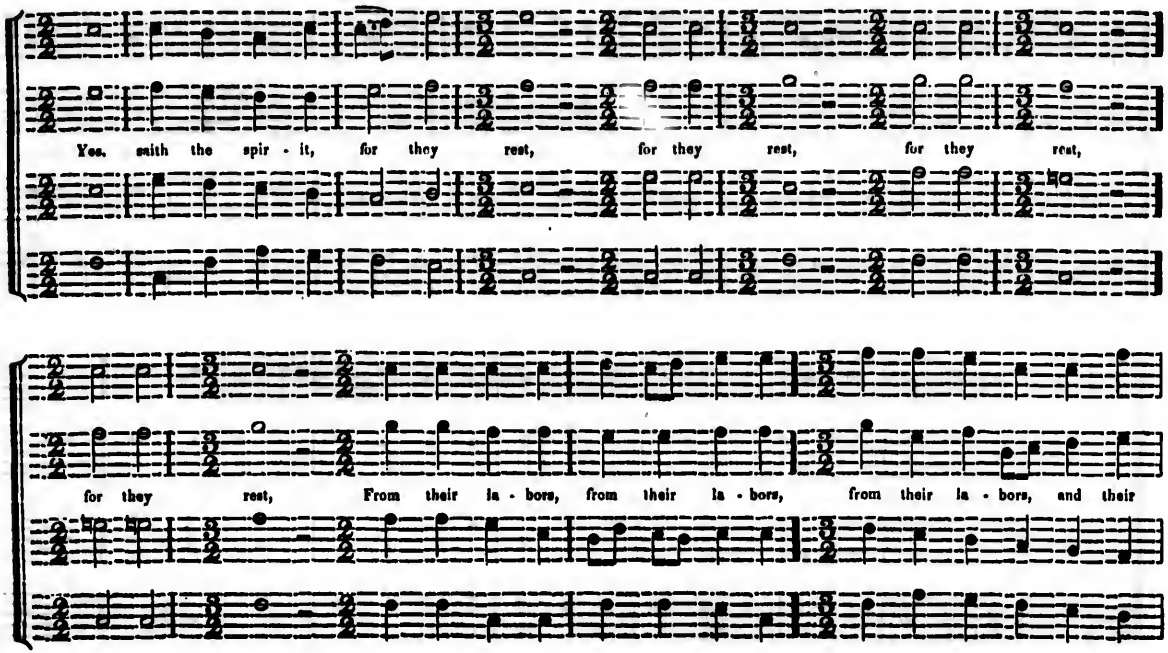

Je - sus our tri - umphant head, Ris'n vic - torious from the dead, To the realms of glo - ry gone, To as - cend his
Soft.
Loud.
rightful throne. Cherubs on the conqu'ror gaze, Seraphs glow with brighter blaze; Each bright or - der of the

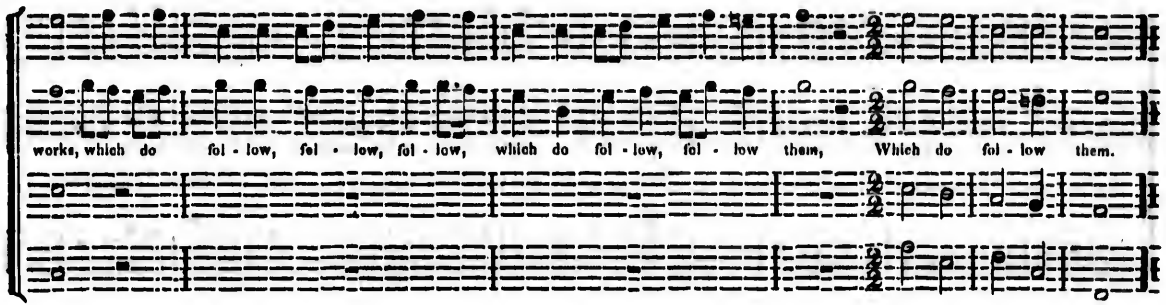

Hail him, hail him, Hail him as he passes by,
sky, Hail him as he passes by, Hail him, hail him, Hail him as he passes by.
Hail him as he passes by,
Saints the glorious triumph meet, See their garments at his feet; By his scars his toils are view'd, And his garments


Loud.
roll'd in blood. Heav'n its king con - grat - ulates, Opens wide her golden gates; Angels songs of vict'ry bring,
All the blissful, All the blissful regions ring.
All the bliss - ful regions ring, All the blissful regions ring. Sinners join the
All the blissful regions ring.


heav'nly pow'rs, For re - demption all is ours; None but burden'd sinners prove, Blood-bought pardon dy - ing love.
Mæstoso.
Hail, thou dear, thou wor - thy Lord; Holy Lamb, incarnate Word! Hail, thou auff'ring Son of God! Take the trophies of thy blood.

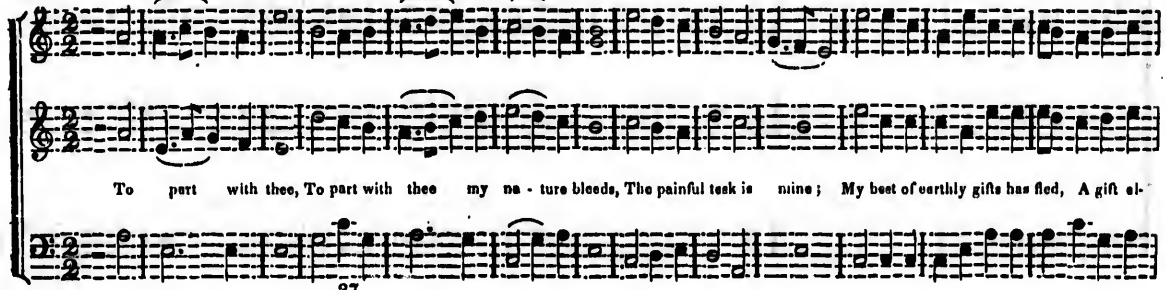

I heard a great voice from heav'n say - ing un - to me, Write from hence-
forth, write from hence - forth, write from hence - forth, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.

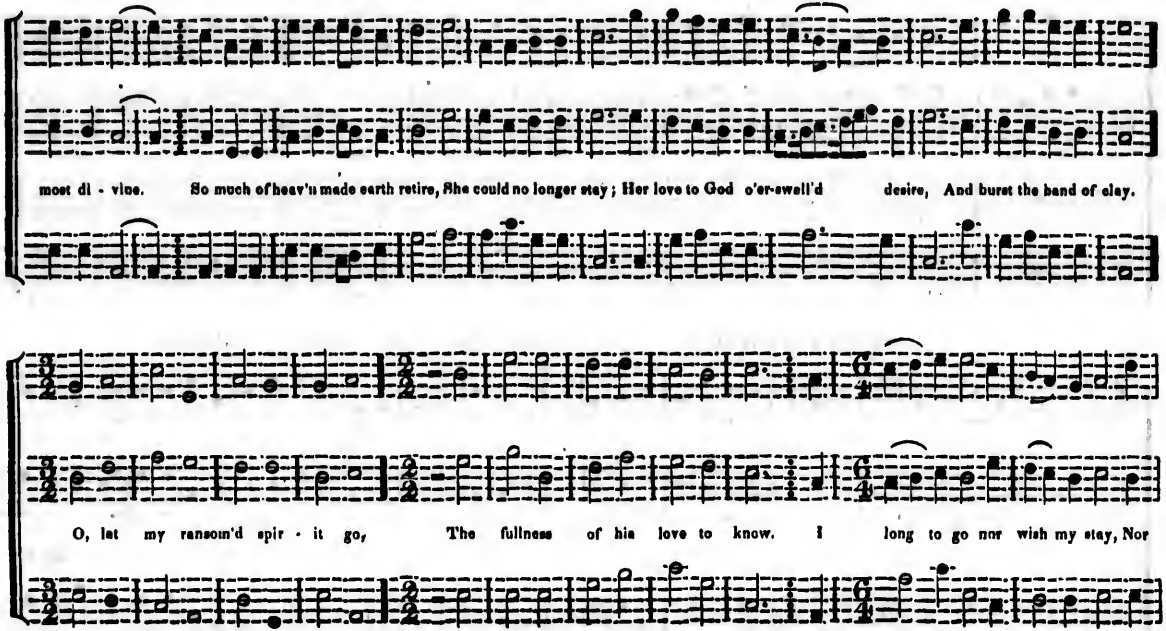

Yes, saith the spir - it, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest,
for they rest, From their la - bors, from their la - bors, from their la - bors, and their

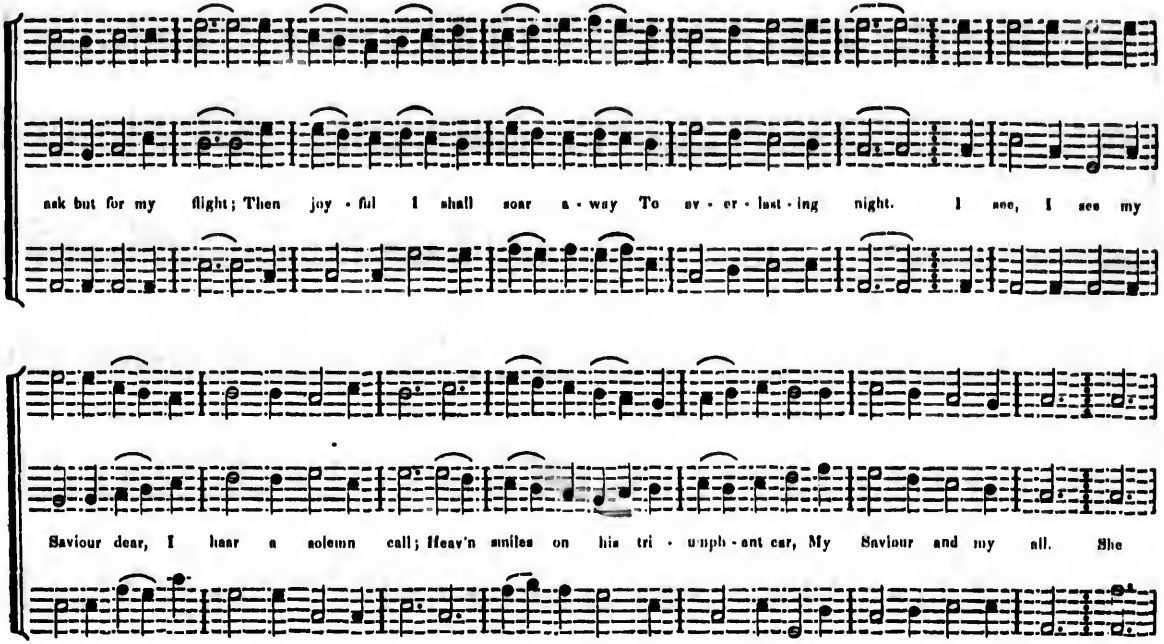


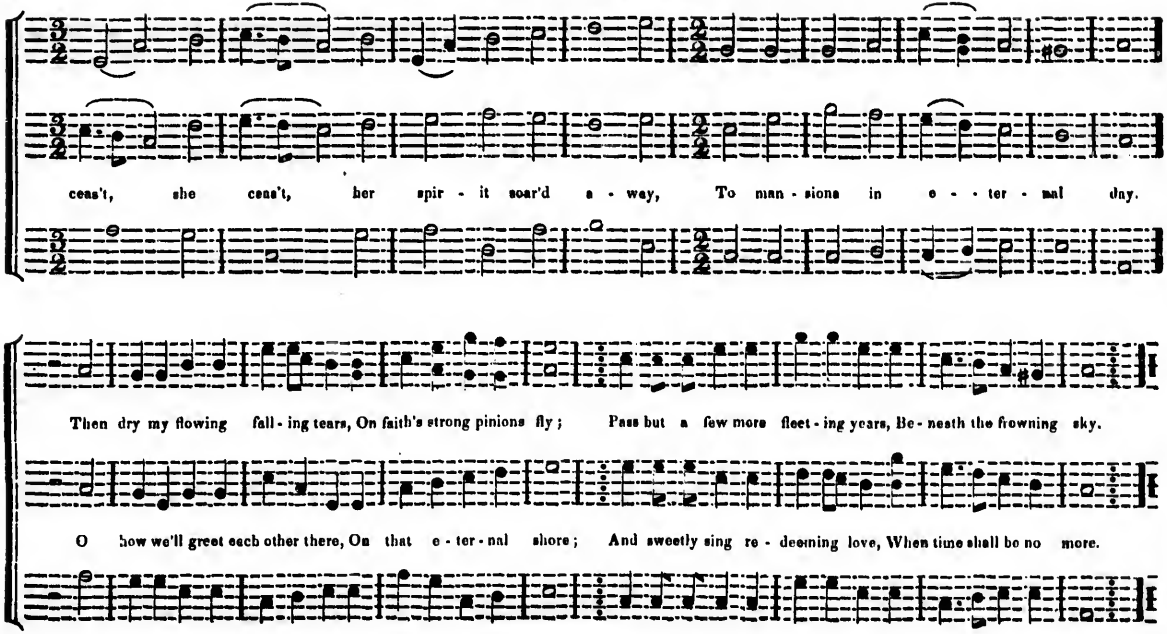
MOUNT VERNON.

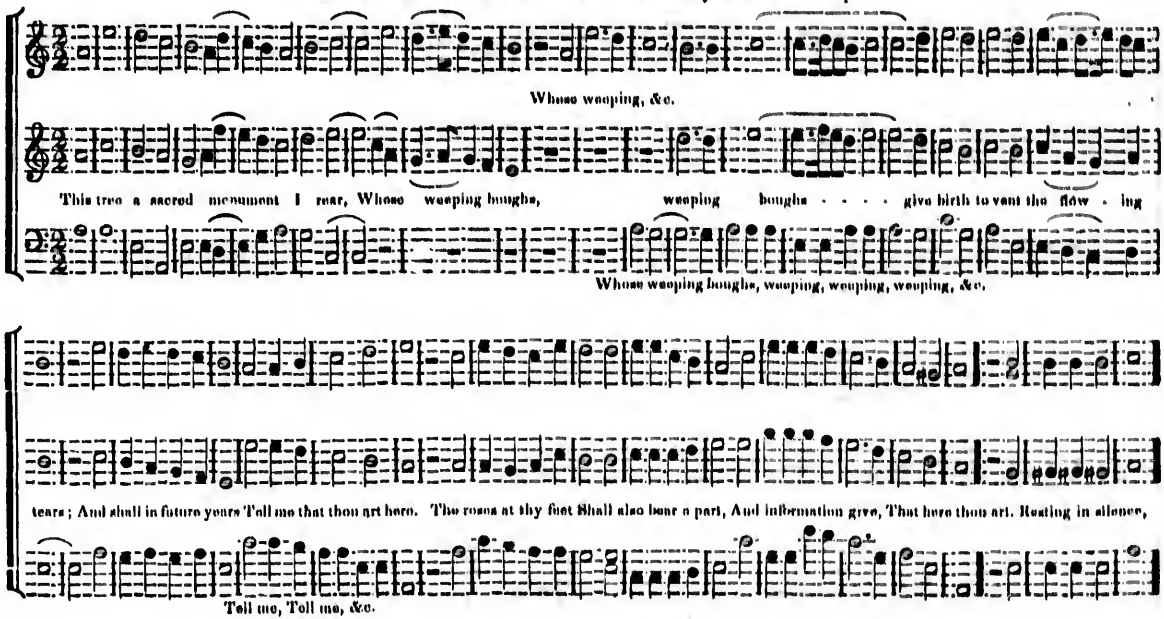
To the memory of Mrs. MARY SNELLING. Humbert.



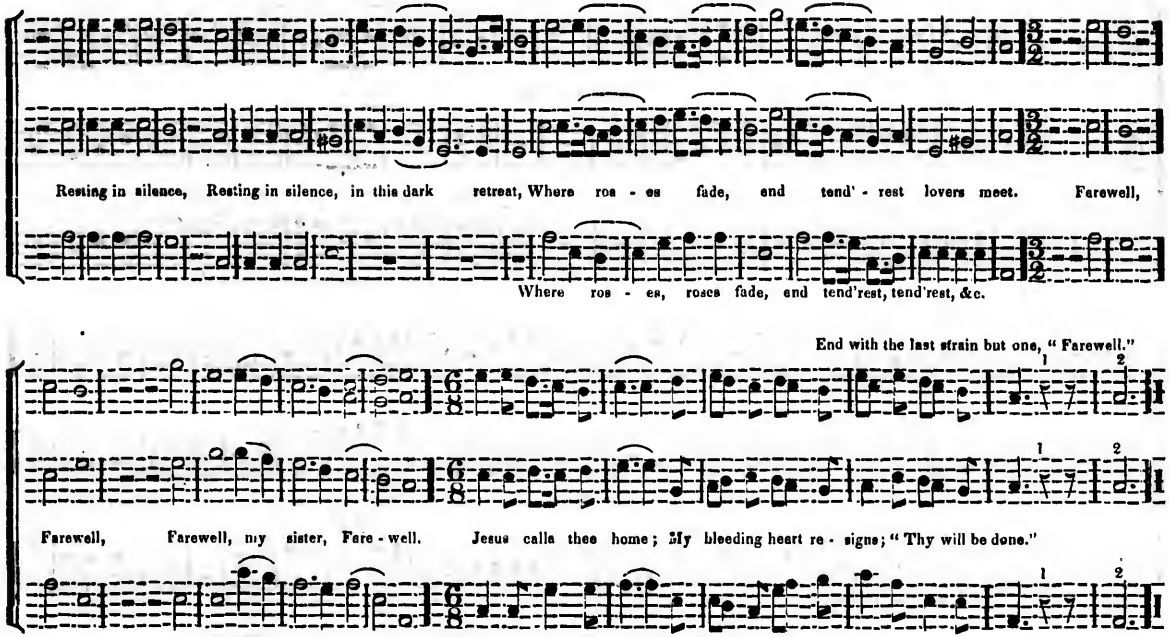

most di - vine. So much of heav'n made earth retire, She could no longer stay; Her love to God o'er-swell'd desire, And burst the band of clay.
O, let my ransom'd spir - it go, The fullness of his love to know. I long to go nor wish my stay, Nor

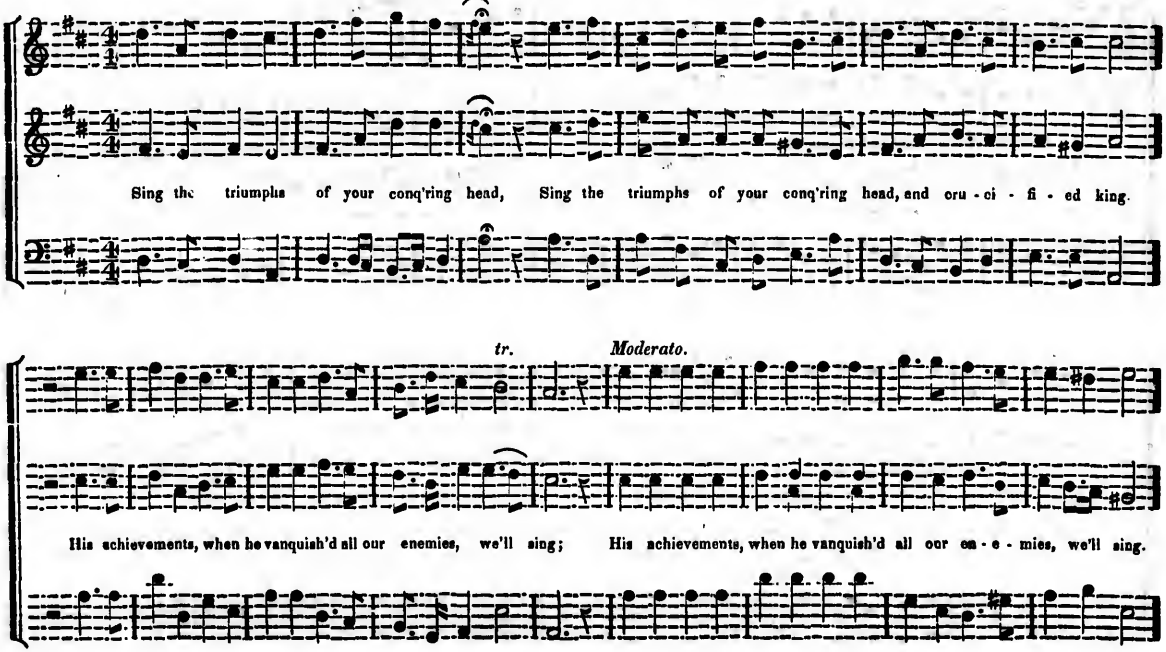

ask but for my flight; Then joy - ful I shall soar a - way To ev - er - last - ing night. I see, I see my
Saviour dear, I hear a solemn call; Heav'n smiles on his tri - umph - ant car, My Saviour and my all. She

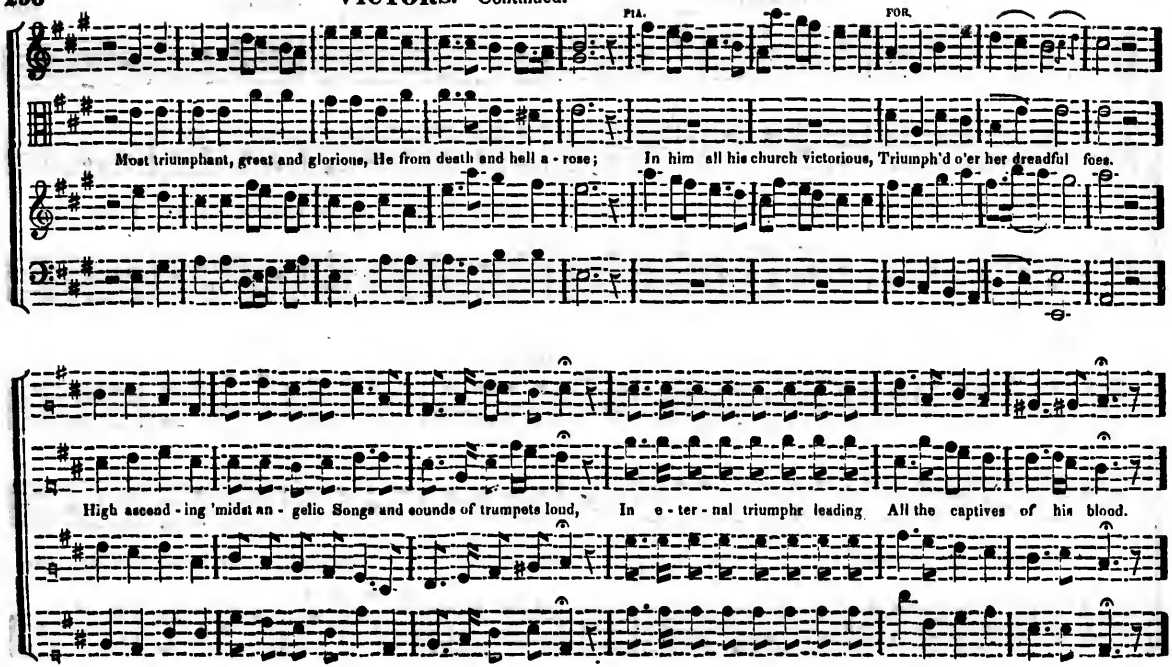

ceas't, she ceas't, her spir - it soar'd a - way, To man - sions in e - - ter - nal day.
Then dry my flowing fall - ing tears, On faith's strong pinions fly; Pass but a few more fleet - ing years, Be - neath the frowning sky.
O how we'll greet each other there, On that e - ter - nal shore; And sweetly sing re - deeming love, When time shall be no more.



* Occasioned by the death of his sister, on whose grave he planted a weeping willow and a rose-bush, and inscribed these lines.


Resting in silence, Resting in silence, in this dark retreat, Where ros - es fade, and tend' - rest lovers meet. Farewell,
Where ros - es, roses fade, and tend'rest, tend'rest, &c.
End with the last strain but one, " Farewell."
Farewell, Farewell, my sister, Fare - well. Jesus calls thee home; My bleeding heart re - signs; " Thy will be done."


Sing the triumphs of your conq'ring head, Sing the triumphs of your conq'ring head, and cru - ci - fi - ed king.
tr.
Moderato.
His achievements, when he vanquish'd all our enemies, we'll sing; His achievements, when he vanquish'd all our en - e - mies, we'll sing.


PIA.
FOR.
Most triumphant, great and glorious, He from death and hell a - rose;
In him all his church victorious, Triumph'd o'er her dreadful foes.
High ascend - ing 'midst an - gelic Songs and sounds of trumpets loud,
In e - ter - nal triumphr leading All the captives of his blood.

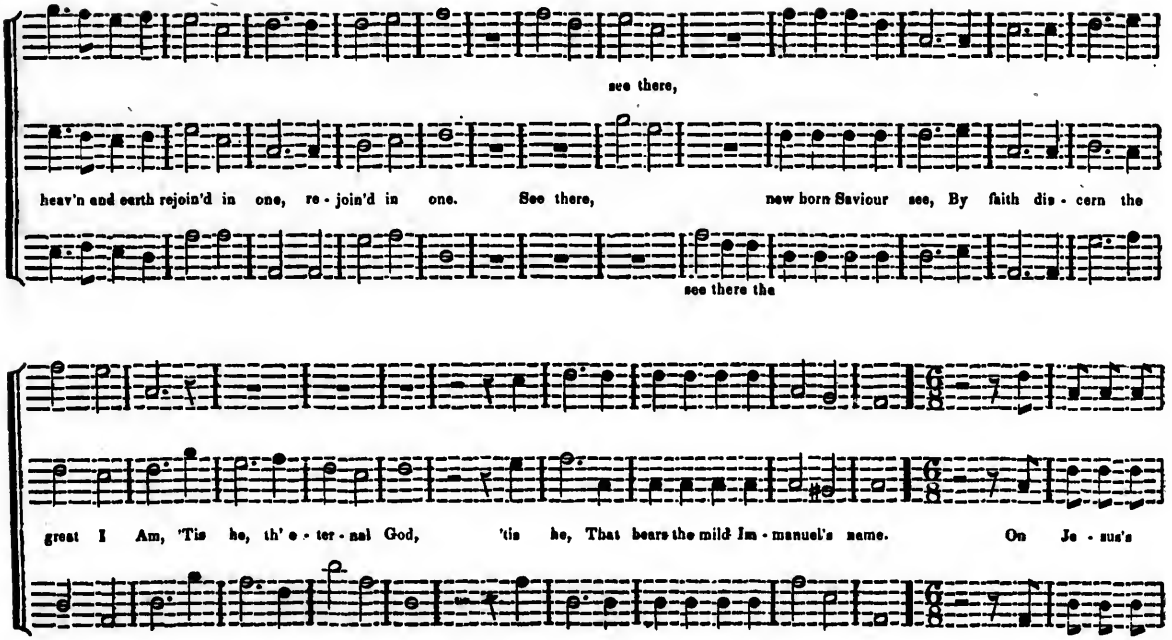
For. *Crescendo.* *Moderato.*

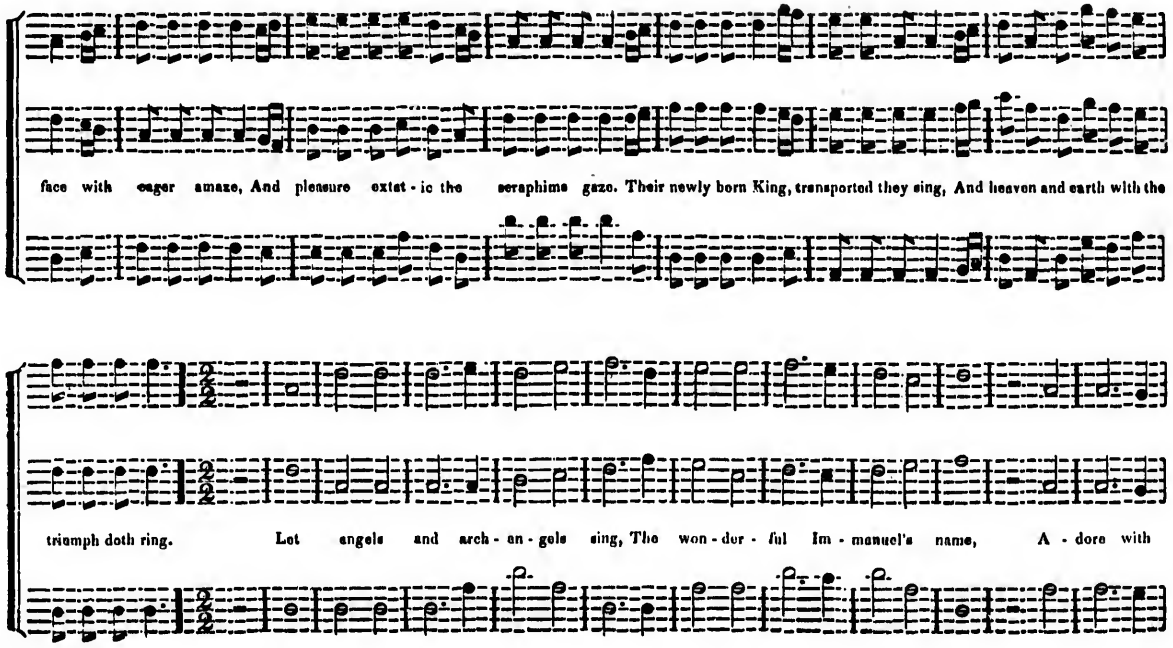
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Lord, be thine.

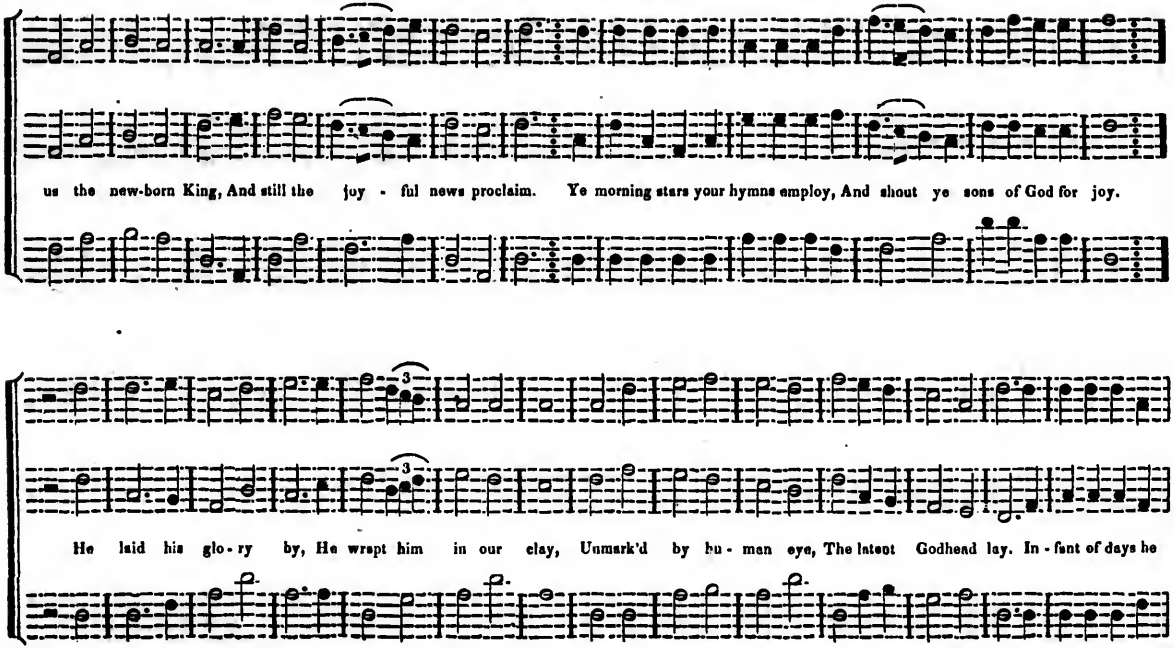
MEDLEY.

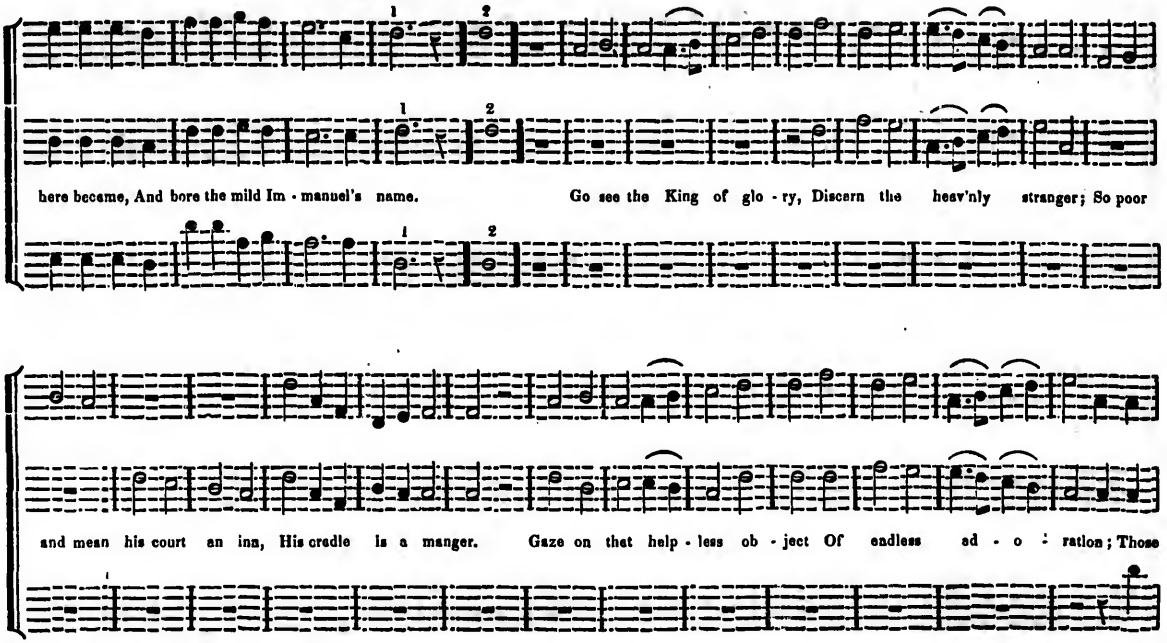
Humbert.

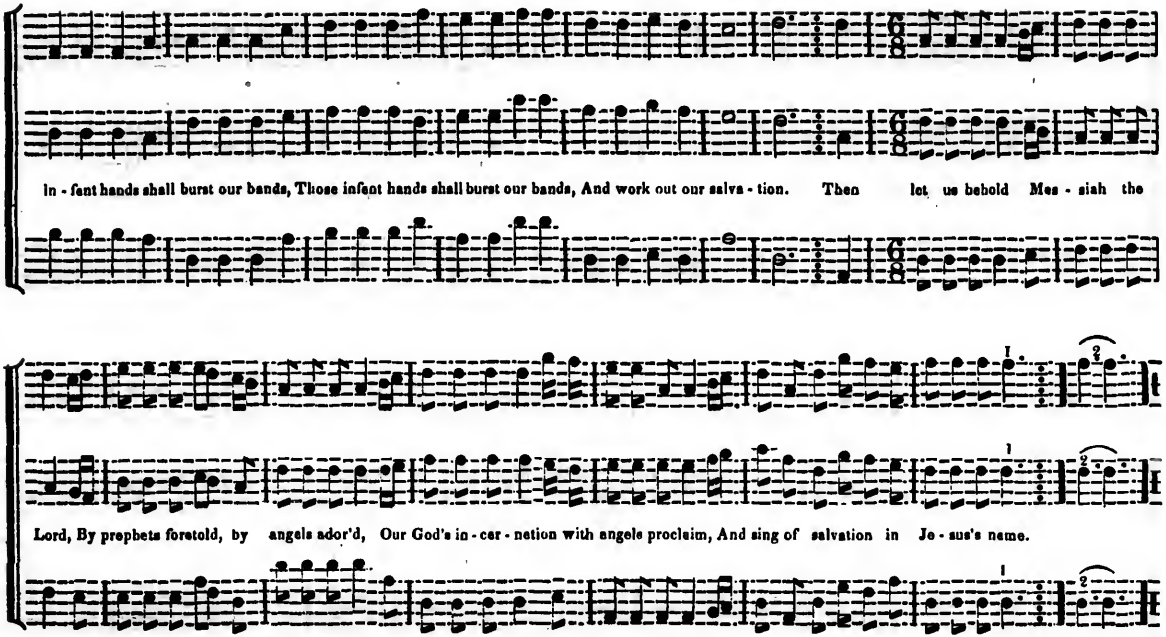
Where is the holy heav'n born, heav'n born Child, Heir of the everlasting throne, Who God and man hath reconcil'd, hath reconcil'd, And

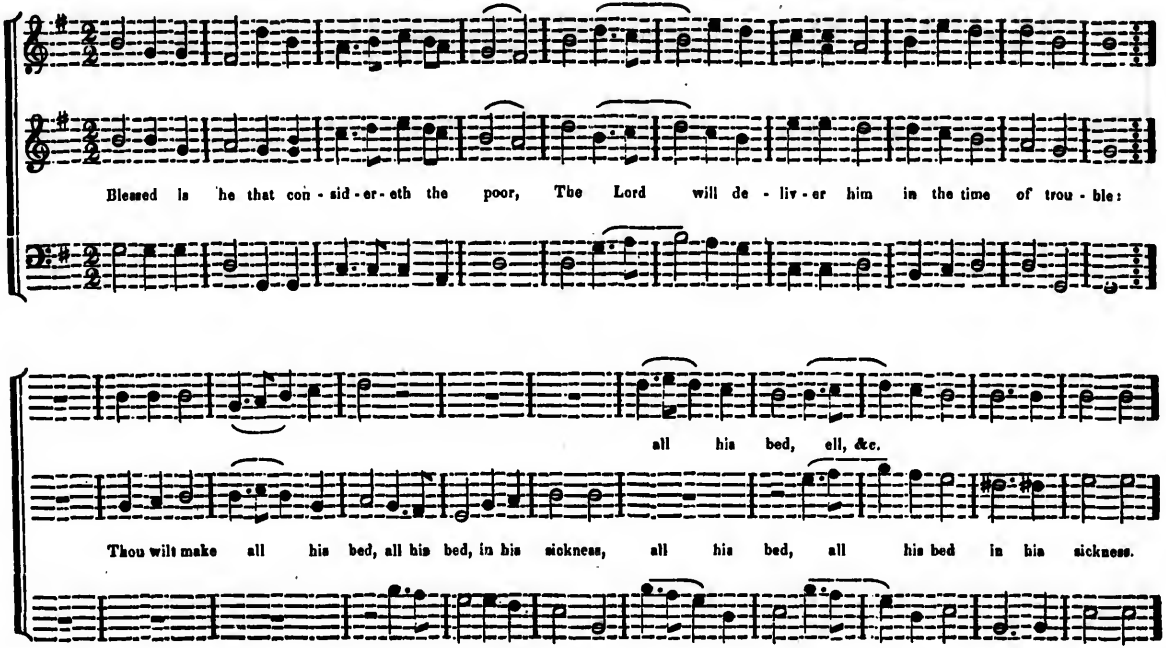

see there,
heav'n and earth rejoin'd in one, re - join'd in one. See there, new born Saviour see, By faith dis - cern the
see there the
great I Am, 'Tis he, th' e - ter - nal God, 'tis he, That bears the mild Im - manuel's name. On Je - sus's

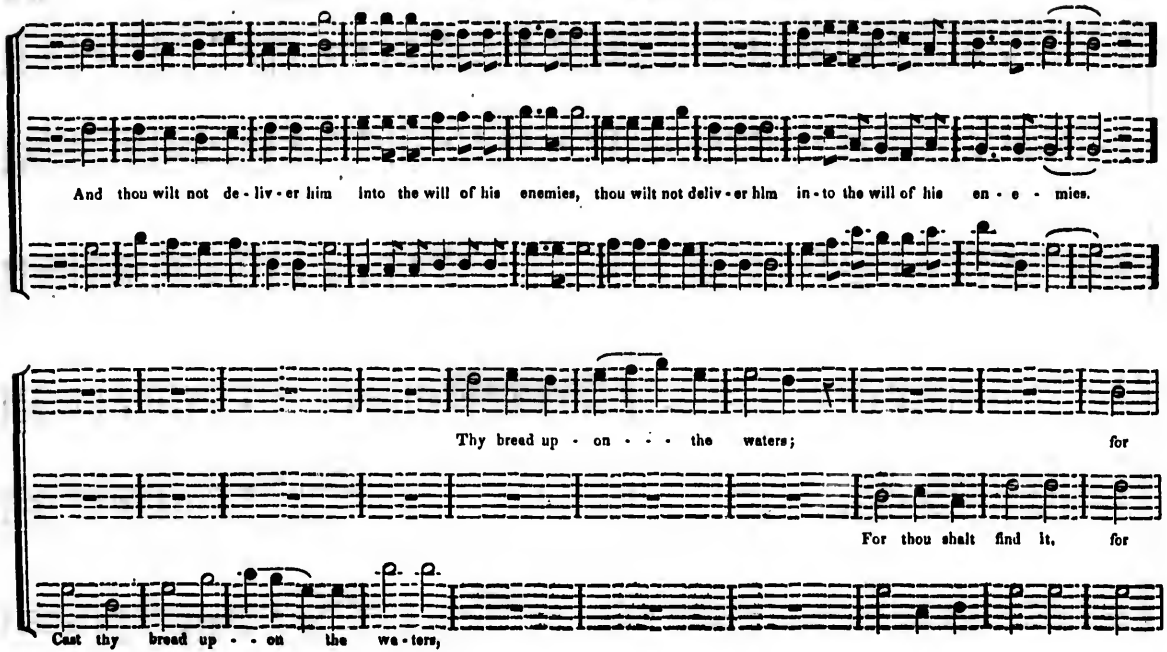

face with eager amaze, And pleasure extat - ic the seraphims gaze. Their newly born King, transported they sing, And heaven and earth with the
triumph doth ring. Let angels and arch - an - gels sing, The won - der - ful Im - manuel's name, A - dore with

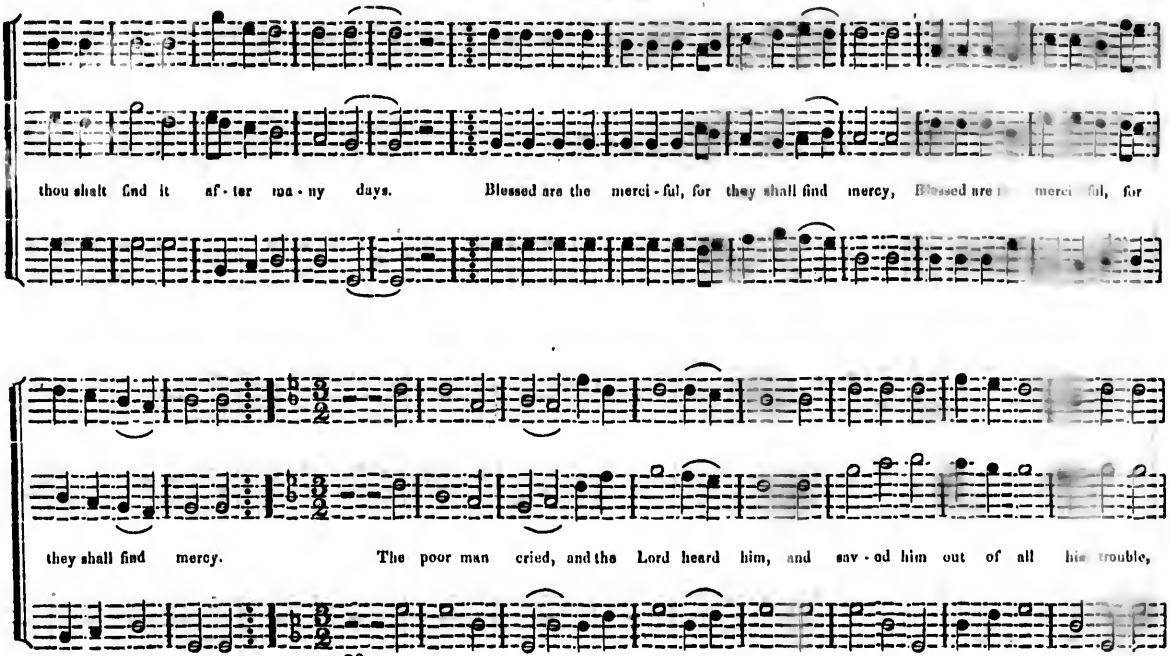

us the new-born King, And still the joy - ful news proclaim. Ye morning stars your hymns employ, And shout ye sons of God for joy.
He laid his glo - ry by, He wrapt him in our clay, Unmark'd by hu - man eye, The latent Godhead lay. In - fant of days he

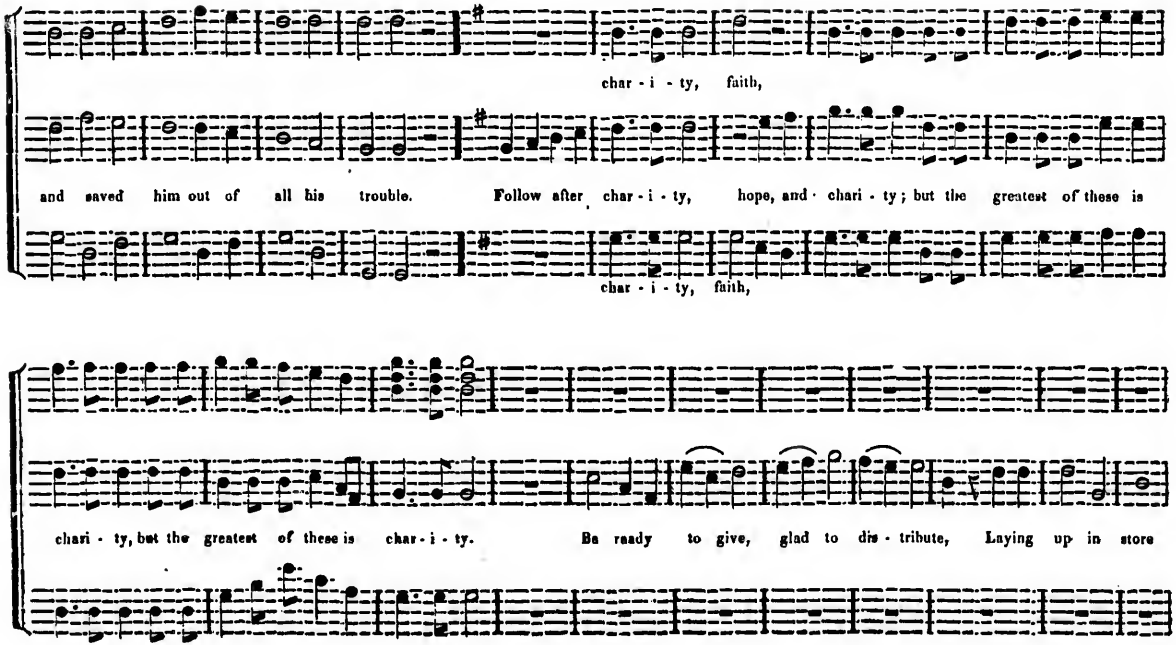

1
2
here became, And bore the mild Im - manuel's name.
Go see the King of glo - ry, Discern the heav'nly stranger; So poor
and mean his court an inn, His cradle is a manger.
Gaze on that help - less ob - ject Of endless ad - o : ration; Those

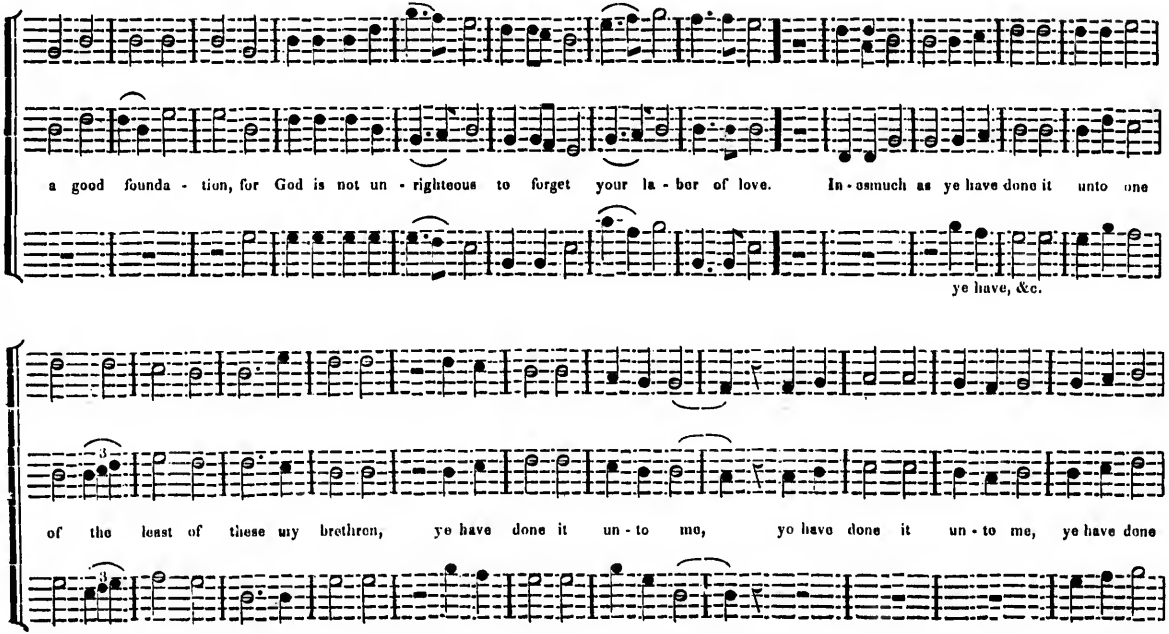

In - fant hands shall burst our bands, Those infant hands shall burst our bands, And work out our salva - tion. Then let us behold Mes - siah the
Lord, By prophets foretold, by angels ador'd, Our God's in - car - nation with angels proclaim, And sing of salvation in Je - sus's name.

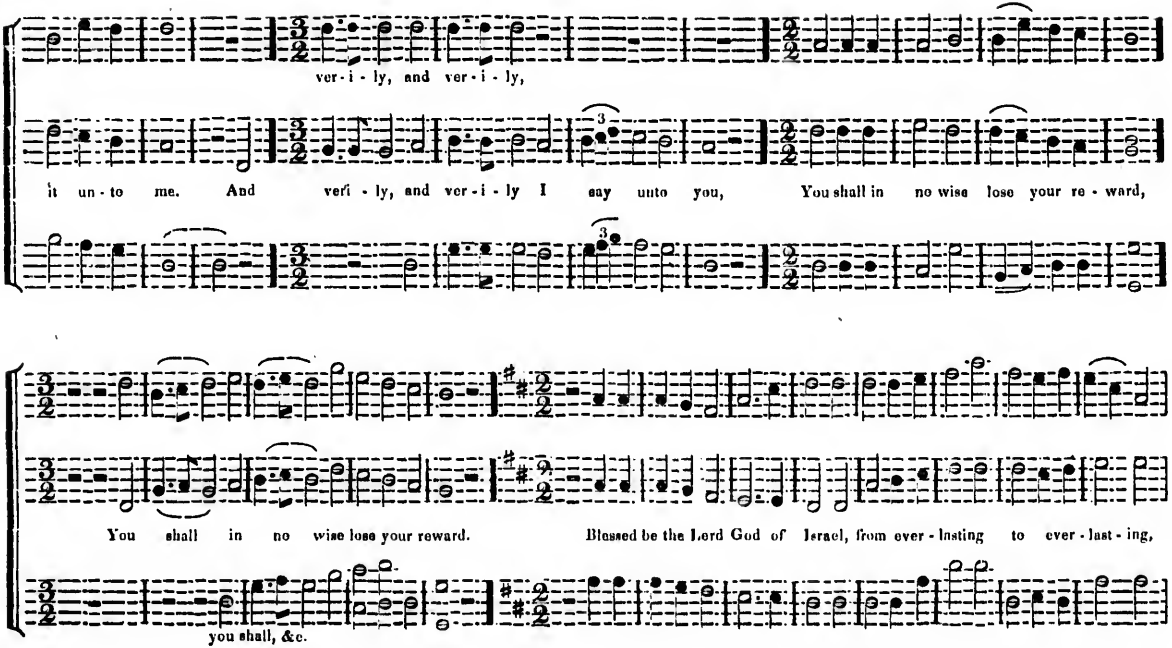

Blessed is he that con - sid - er - eth the poor, The Lord will de - liv - er him in the time of trou - ble:
all his bed, ell, &c.
Thou wilt make all his bed, all his bed, in his sickness, all his bed, all his bed in his sickness.

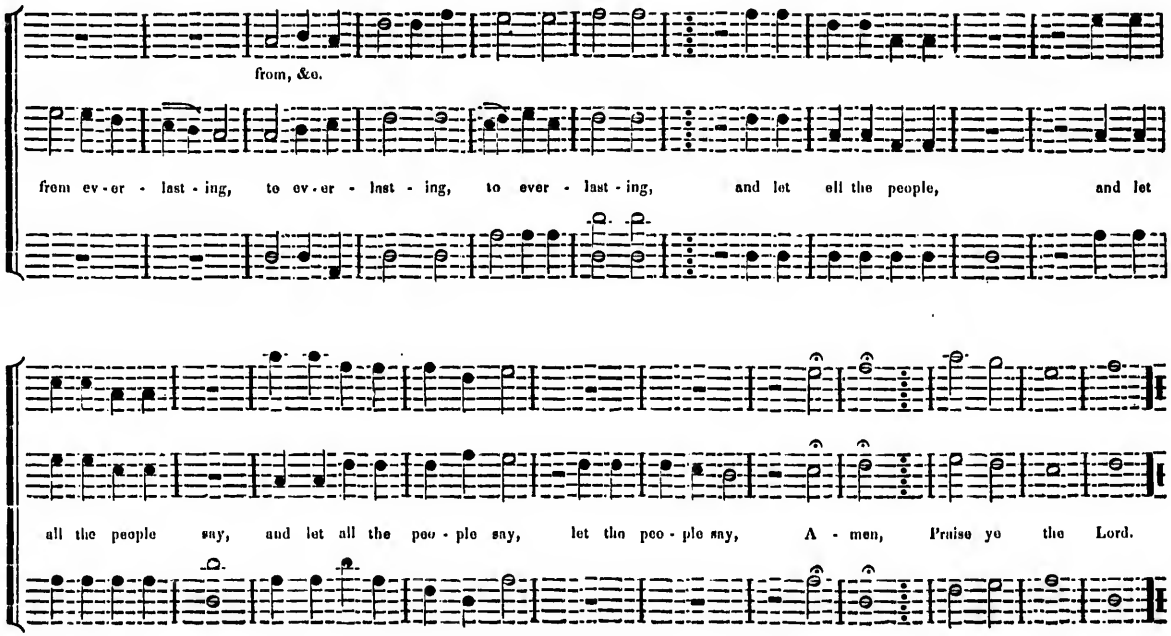

And thou wilt not de - liv - er him into the will of his enemies, thou wilt not deliv - er him in - to the will of his en - e - mies.
Thy bread up - on - - - the waters; for
For thou shalt find it, for
Cast thy bread up - - on the wa - ters,

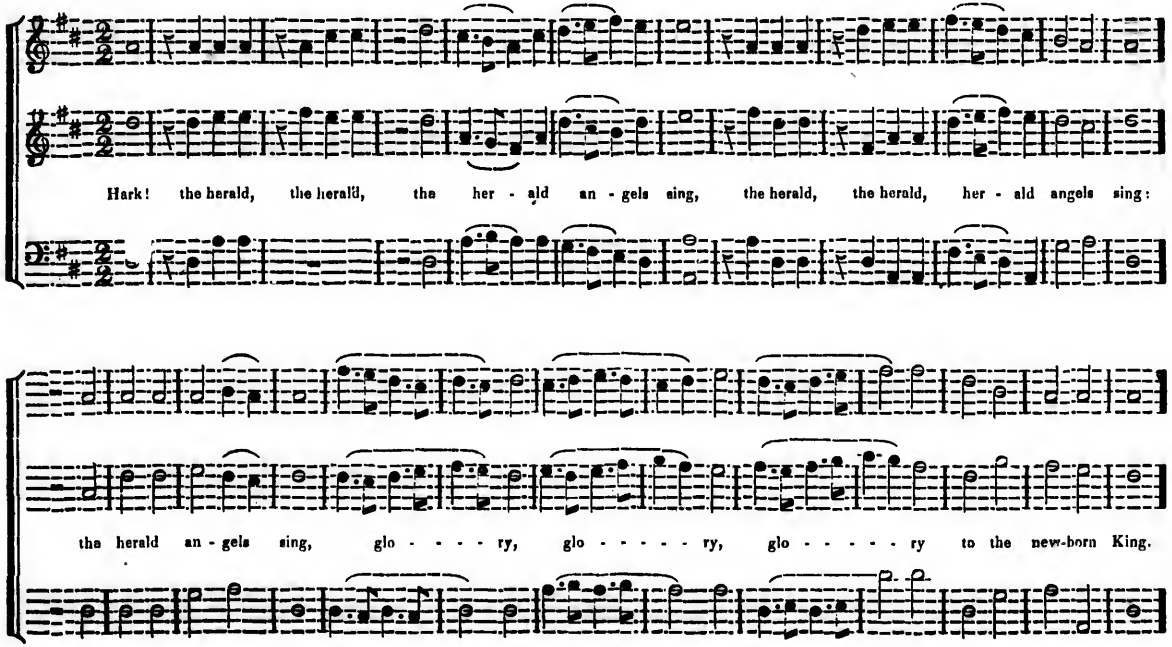

thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days. Blessed are the merci - ful, for they shall find mercy, Blessed are merci - ful, for
they shall find mercy. The poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and sav - ed him out of all his trouble,

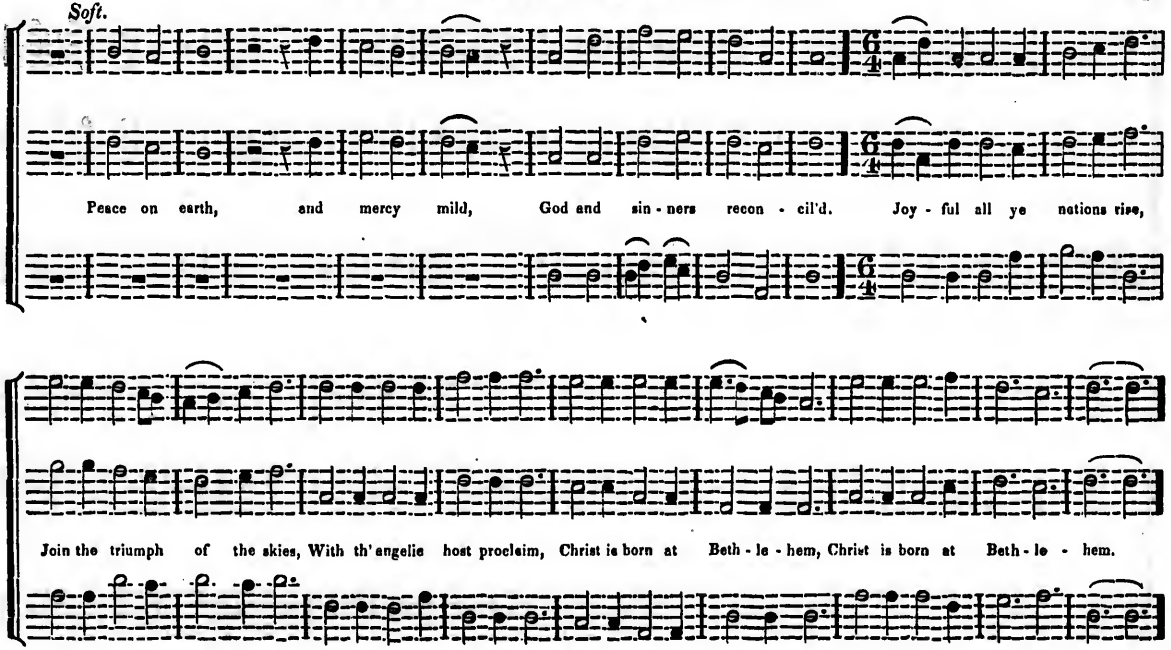

char - i - ty, faith,
and saved him out of all his trouble. Follow after char - i - ty, hope, and chari - ty; but the greatest of these is
char - i - ty, faith,
chari - ty, but the greatest of these is char - i - ty. Be ready to give, glad to dis - tribute, Laying up in store

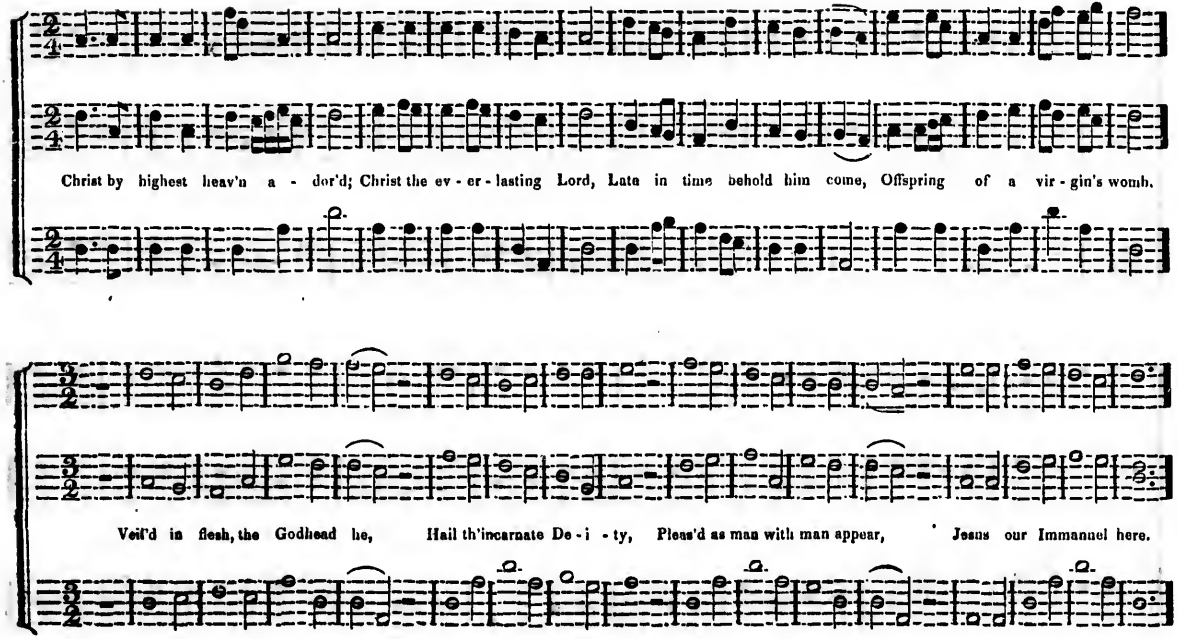

a good founda - tion, for God is not un - righteous to forget your la - bor of love. In - asmuch as ye have done it unto one
ye have, &c.
of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it un - to me, ye have done it un - to me, ye have done

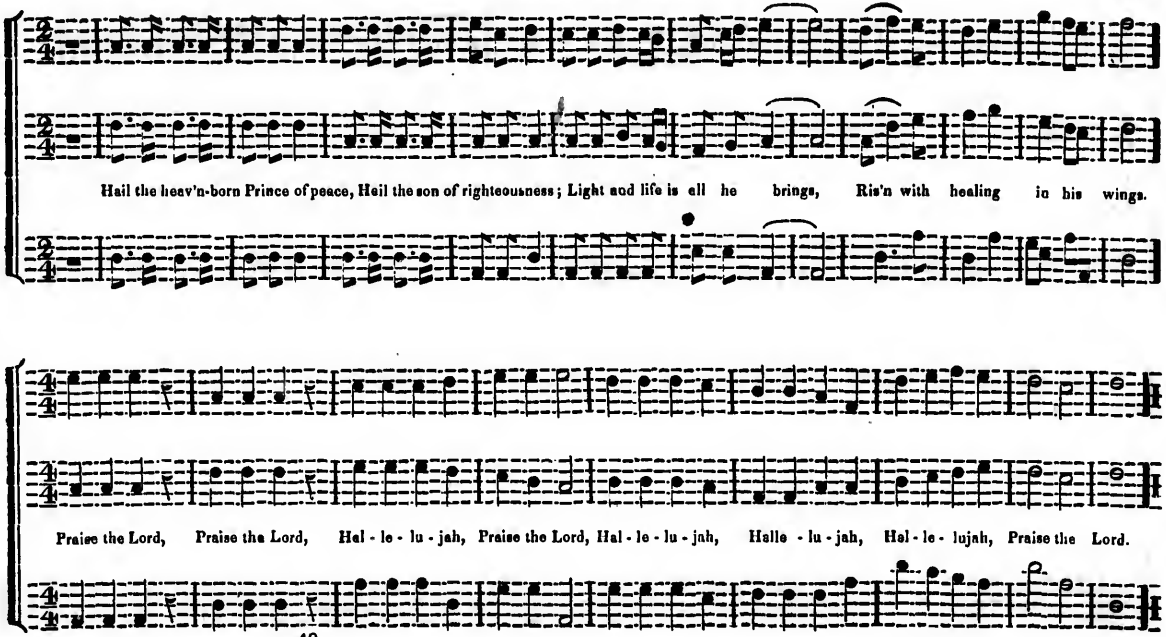

ver-i-ly, and ver-i-ly,
it un-to me. And verí-ly, and ver-i-ly I say unto you, You shall in no wise lose your re-ward,
You shall in no wise lose your reward. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from ever-lasting to ever-last-ing,
you shall, &c.

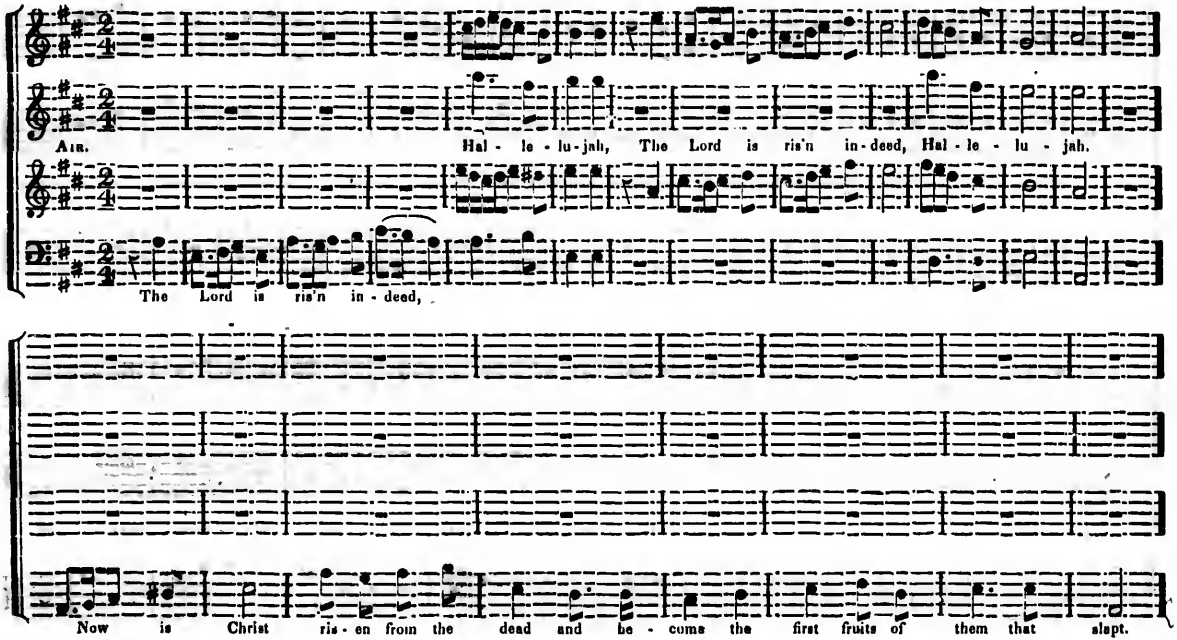

from, &c.
from ev - er - last - ing, to ev - er - last - ing, to ever - last - ing, and let all the people, and let
all the people say, and let all the peo - ple say, let the peo - ple say, A - men, Praise ye the Lord.

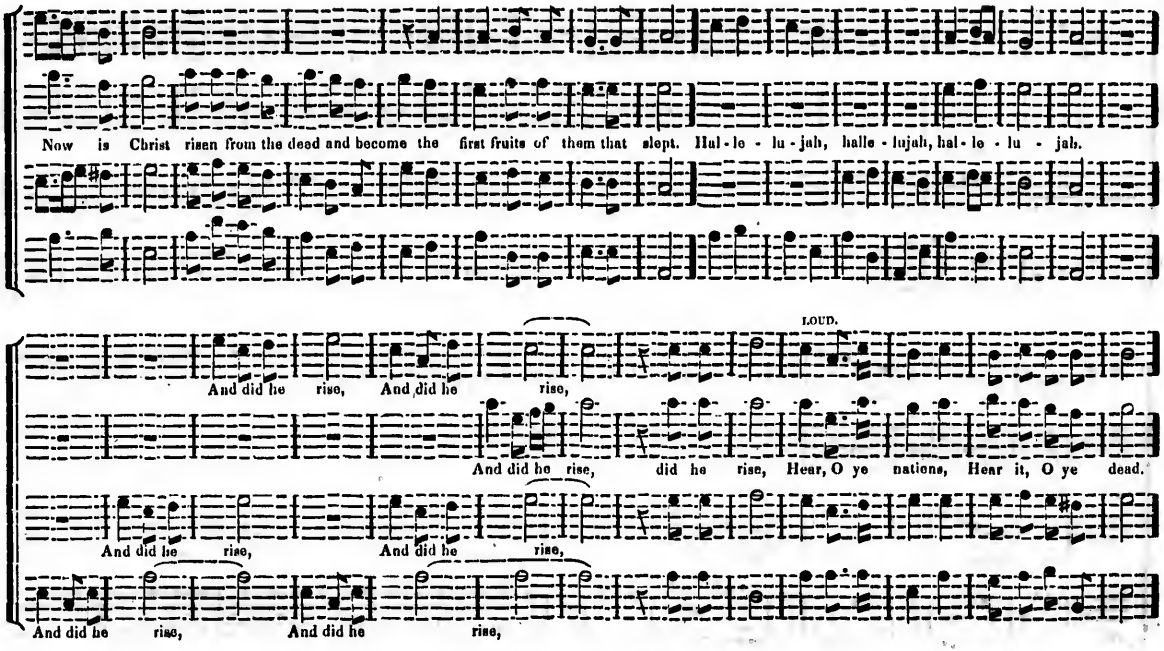

Hark! the herald, the herald, the her - ald an - gels sing, the herald, the herald, her - ald angels sing:
the herald an - gels sing, glo - - - - ry, glo - - - - - ry, glo - - - - - ry to the new-born King.

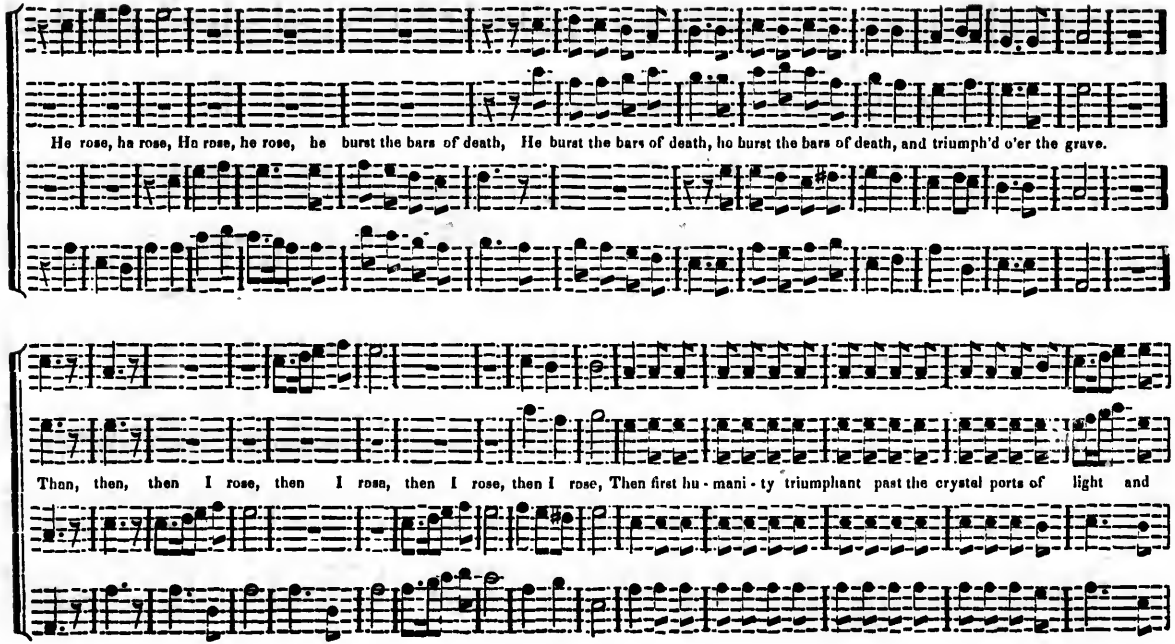

Soft.
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sin - ners recon - cil'd. Joy - ful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies, With th' angelic host proclaim, Christ is born at Beth - le - hem, Christ is born at Beth - le - hem.

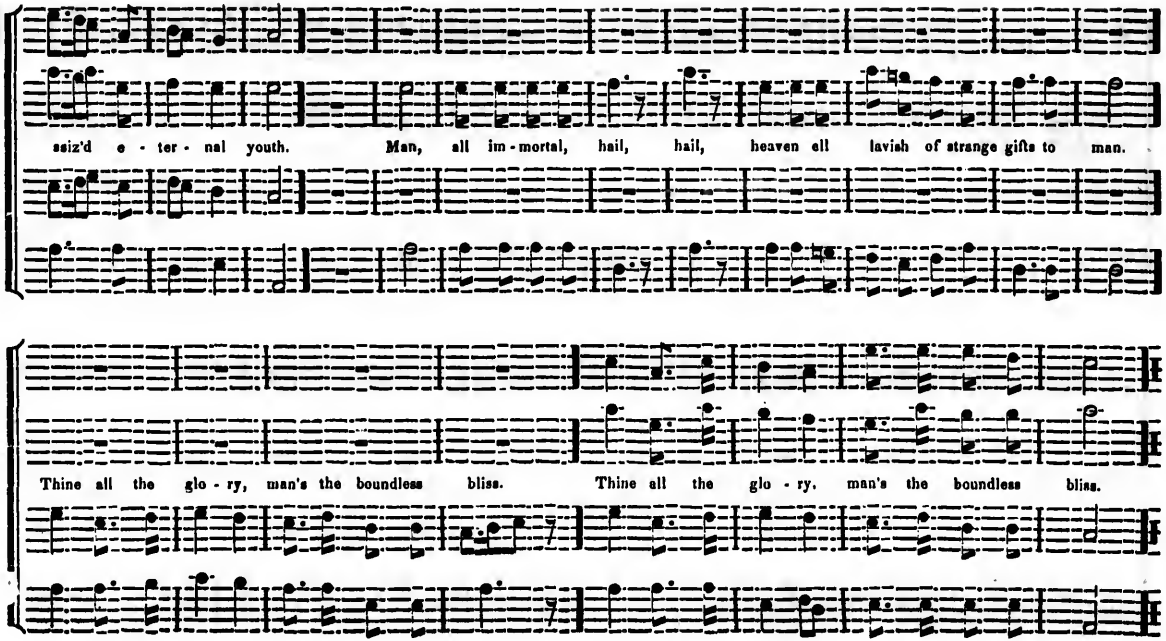

Christ by highest heav'n a - dor'd; Christ the ev - er - lasting Lord, Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a vir - gin's womb.
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead he, Hail th'incarnate De - i - ty, Pleas'd as man with man appear, Jesus our Immanuel here.

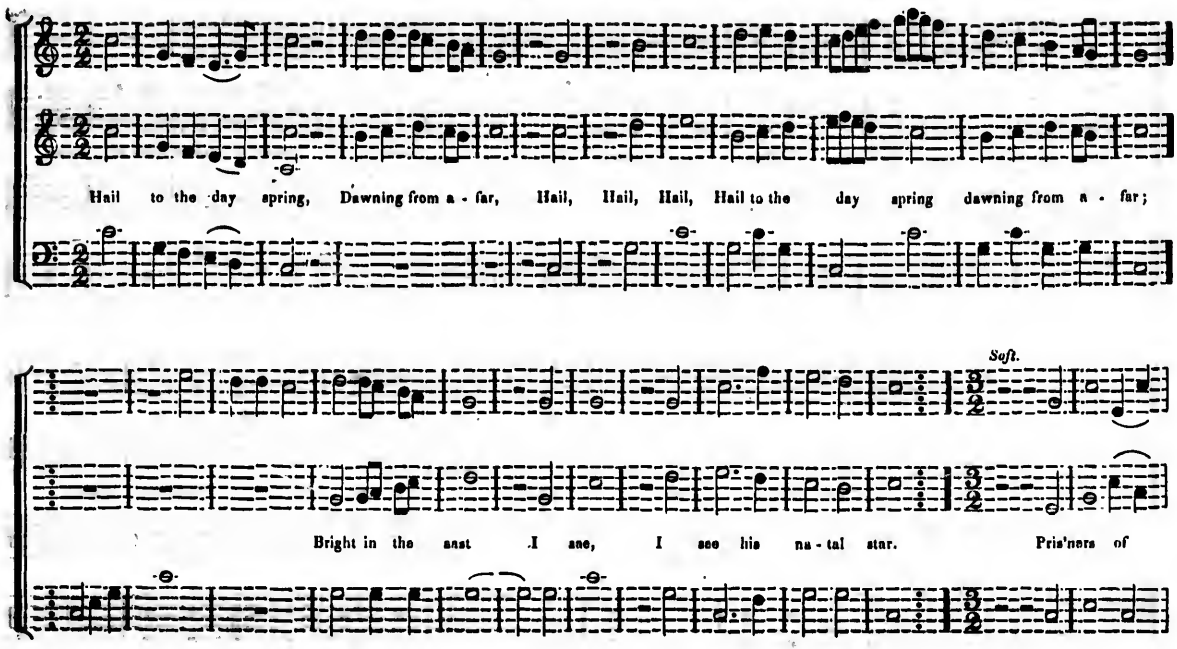

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace, Hail the son of righteousness; Light and life is all he brings, Ris'n with healing in his wings.
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Hal - le - lujah, Praise the Lord.

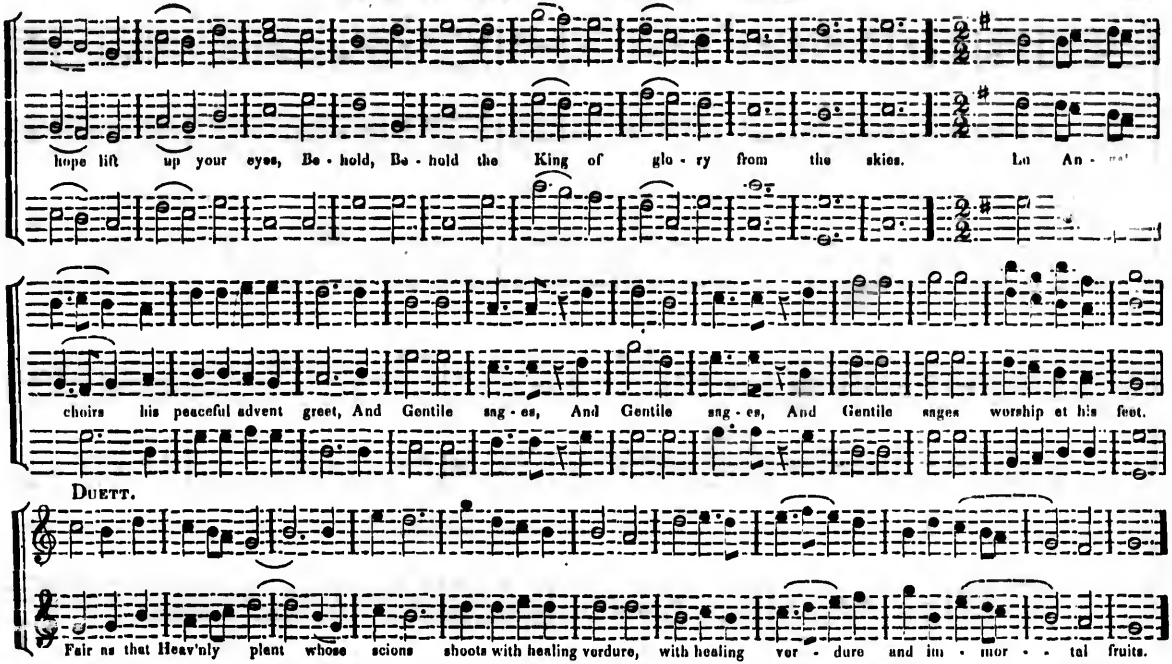

Alto.
Hal - le - lu - jah, The Lord is ris'n in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah.
The Lord is ris'n in - deed,
Now is Christ ris - en from the dead and be - come the first fruits of them that slept.

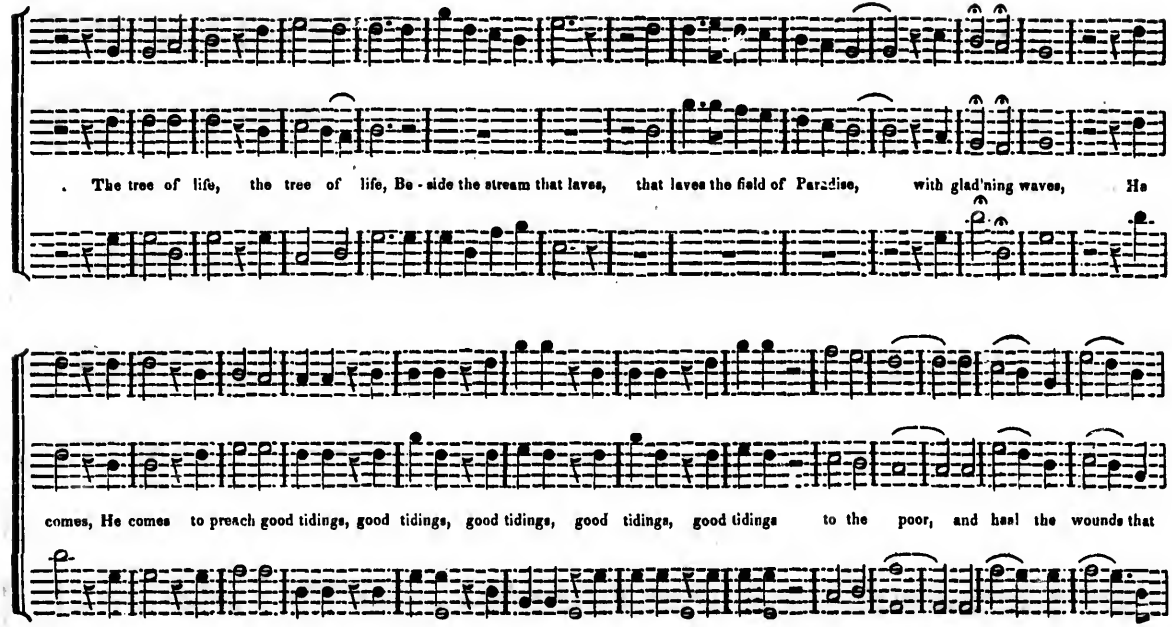

Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept. Hal-le - lu-jah, halle - lujah, hal-le - lu - jah.
LOUD.
And did he rise, And did he rise,
And did he rise, did he rise, Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead.
And did he rise, And did he rise,
And did he rise, And did he rise,

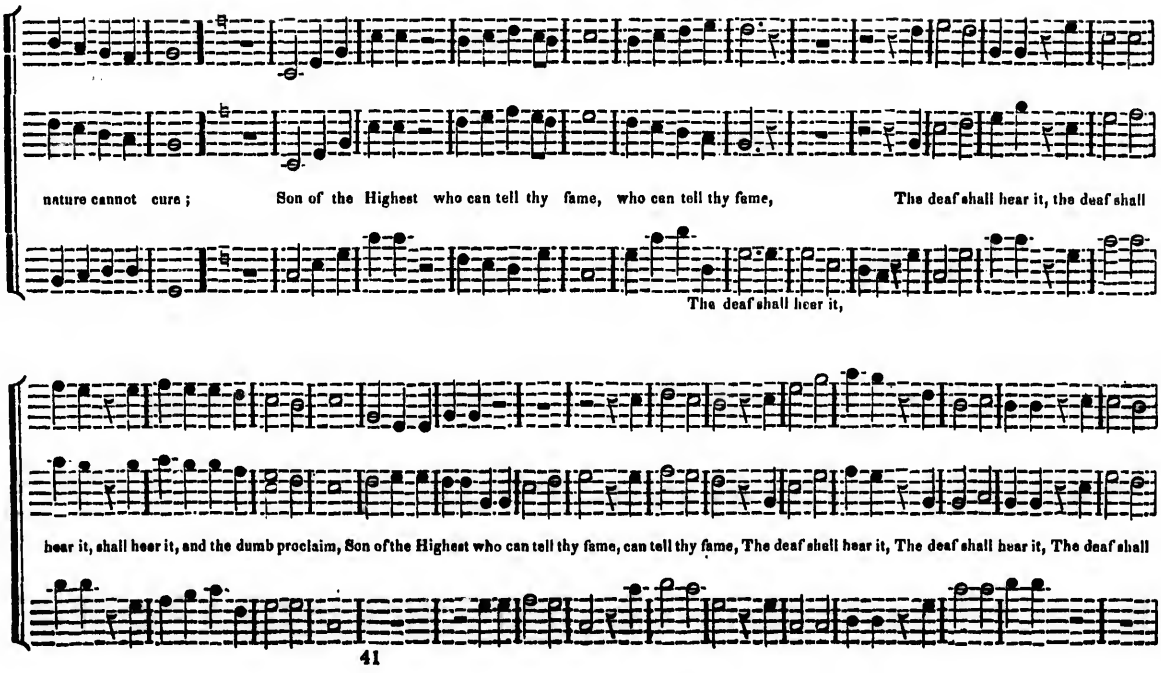

He rose, he rose, He rose, he rose, he burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave.
Then, then, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, Then first hu - mani - ty triumphant past the crystal ports of light and

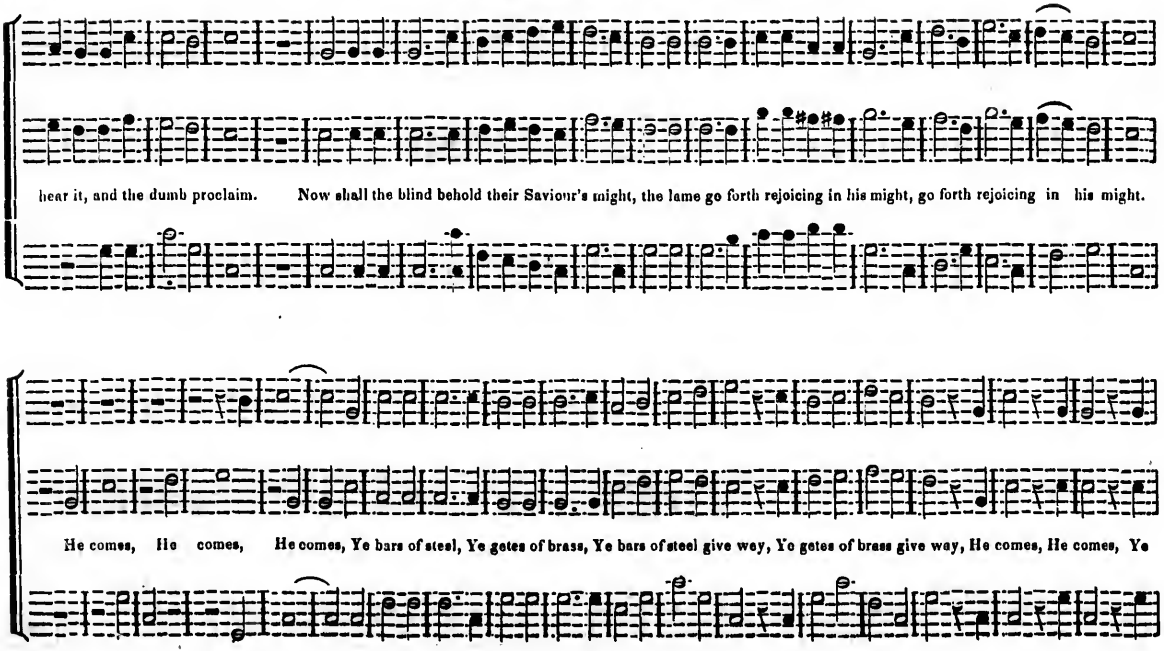

ssiz'd e - ter - nal youth. Man, all im - mortal, hail, hail, heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man.
Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss. Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss.

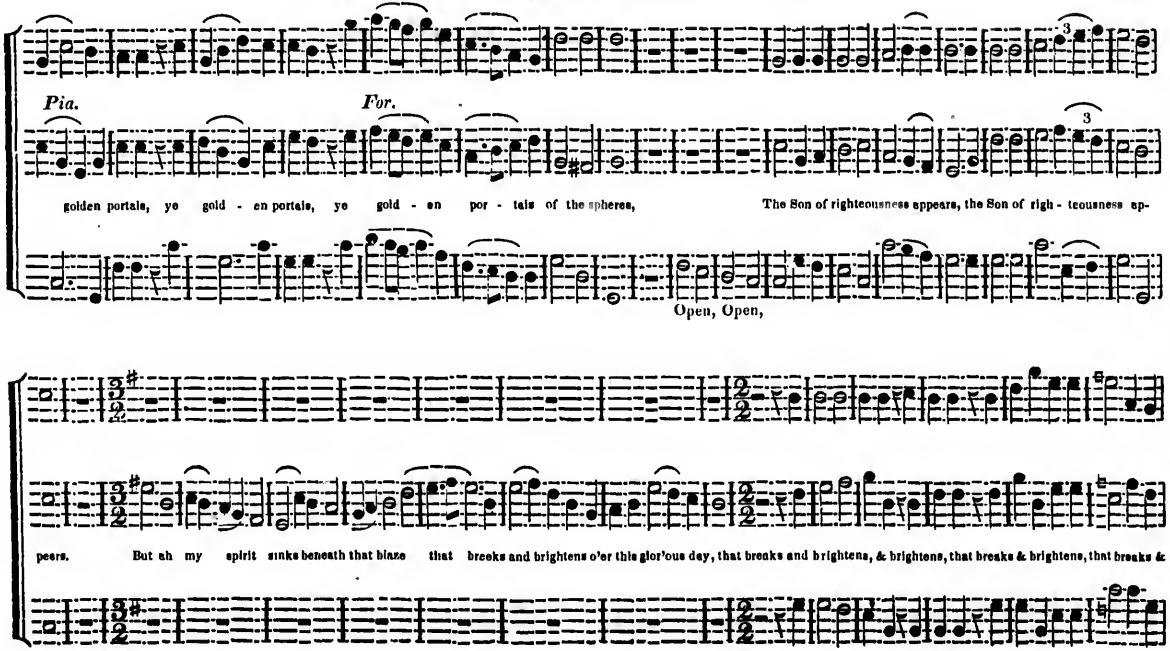

Hail to the day spring, Dawning from a - far, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail to the day spring dawning from a - far;
Soft.
Bright in the east I see, I see his na - tal star. Pris'ners of

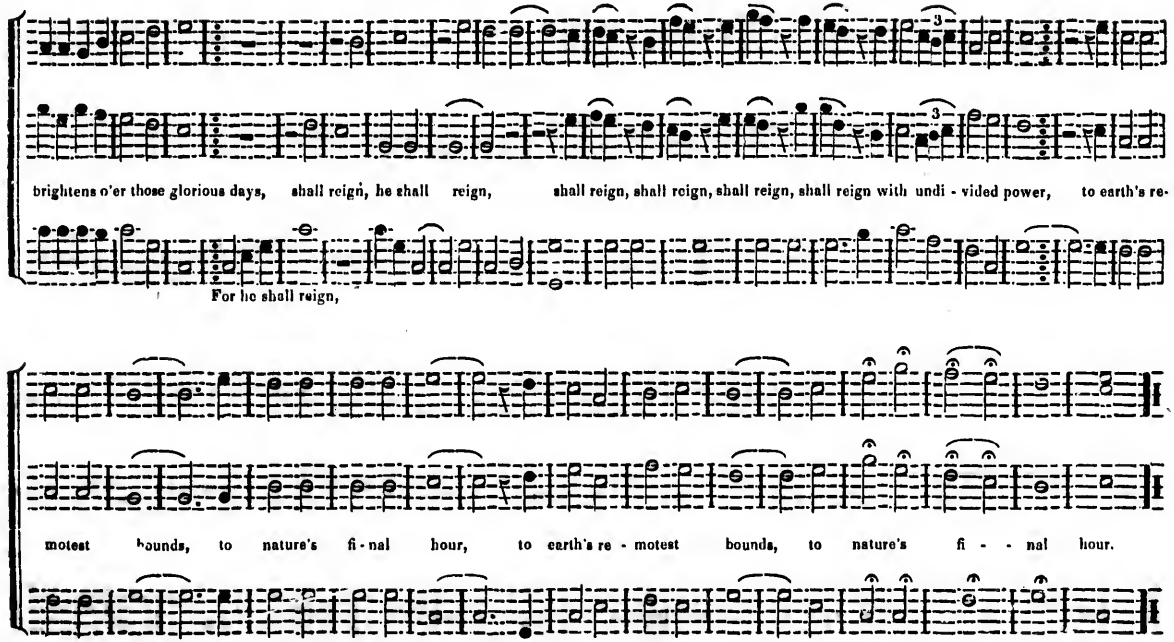

hope lift up your eyes, Be - hold, Be - hold the King of glo - ry from the skies. Lo An - gel
choirs his peaceful advent greet, And Gentile sag - es, And Gentile sag - es, And Gentile sages worship at his feet.
Duett.
Fair as that Heav'nly plant whose scions shoots with healing verdure, with healing ver - dure and im - mor - - tal fruits.

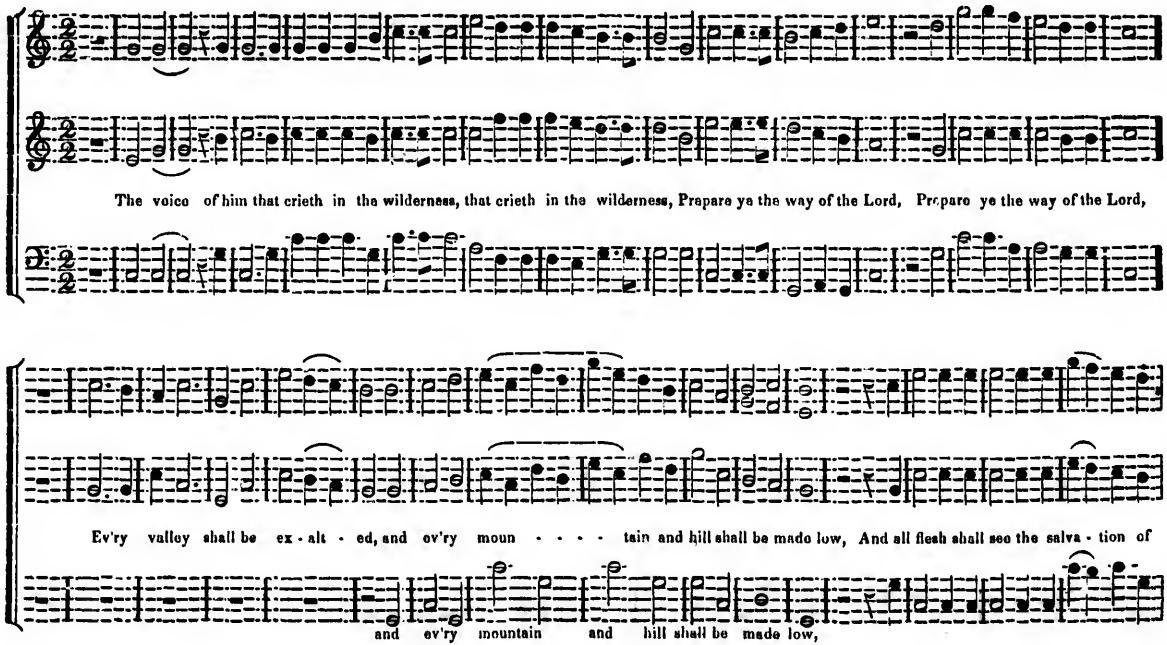

The tree of life, the tree of life, Be - side the stream that laves, that laves the field of Paradise, with glad'ning waves, He
comes, He comes to preach good tidings, good tidings, good tidings, good tidings, good tidings to the poor, and heal the wounds that

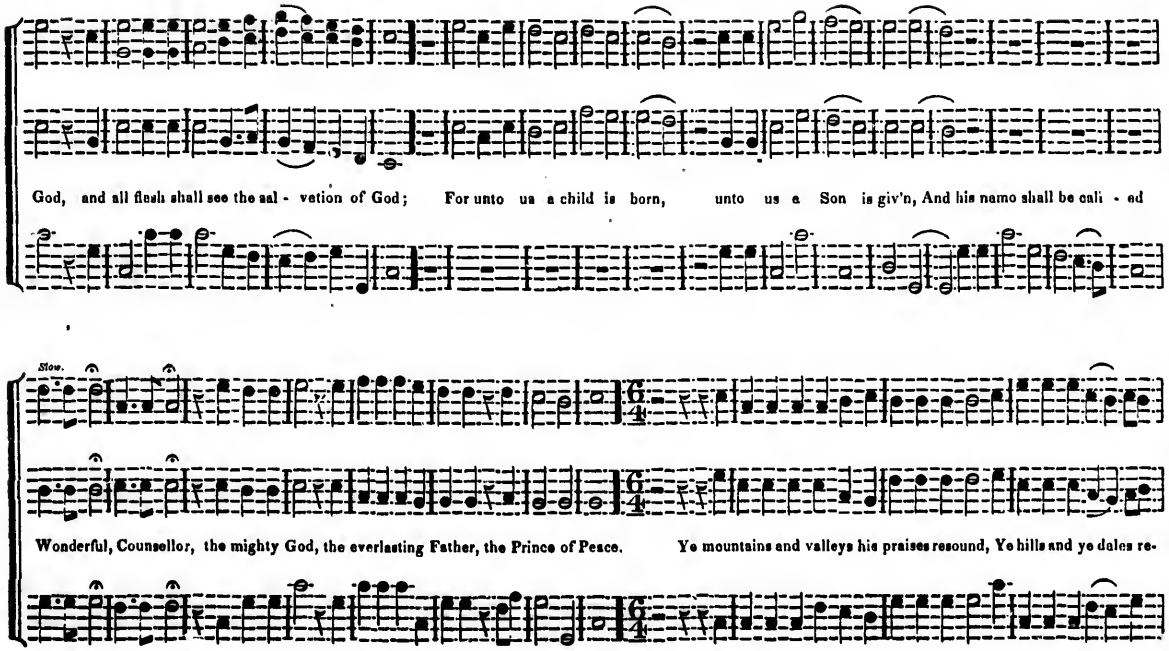

nature cannot cure ; Son of the Highest who can tell thy fame, who can tell thy fame, The deaf shall hear it, the deaf shall
The deaf shall hear it,
hear it, shall hear it, and the dumb proclaim, Son of the Highest who can tell thy fame, can tell thy fame, The deaf shall hear it, The deaf shall hear it, The deaf shall

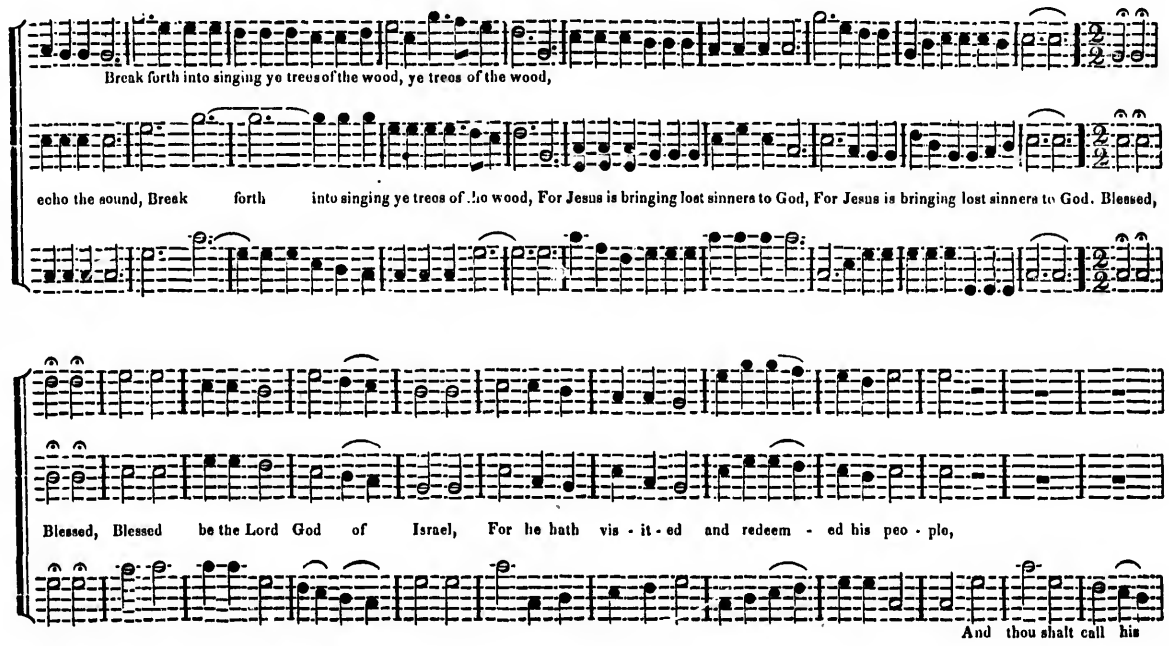

hear it, and the dumb proclaim. Now shall the blind behold their Saviour's might, the lame go forth rejoicing in his might, go forth rejoicing in his might.
He comes, He comes, He comes, Ye bars of steel, Ye gates of brass, Ye bars of steel give way, Ye gates of brass give way, He comes, He comes, Ye


Pia.
For.
golden portals, ye gold - en portals, ye gold - en por - tals of the spheres,
The Son of righteousness appears, the Son of righ - teousness ap-
Open, Open,
peers. But oh my spirit sinks beneath that blaze that breaks and brightens o'er this glor'ous day, that breaks and brightens, & brightens, that breaks & brightens, that breaks &

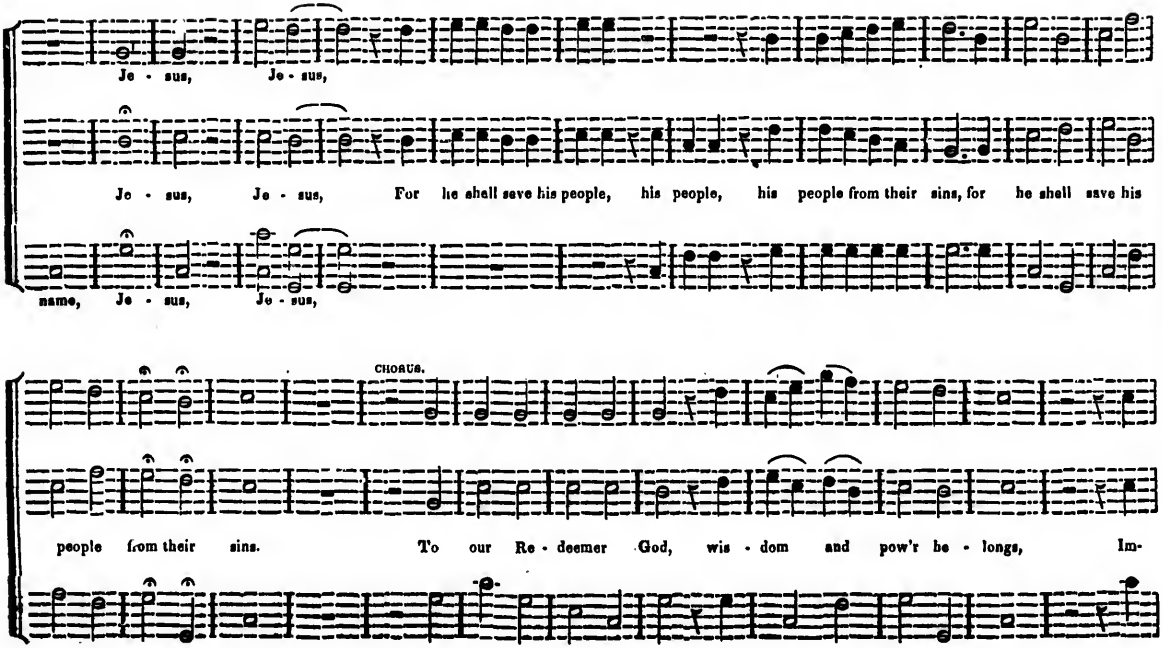

brightens o'er those glorious days, shall reign, he shall reign, shall reign, shall reign, shall reign, shall reign with undi - vided power, to earth's re-
For he shall reign,
motest bounds, to nature's fi - nal hour, to earth's re - motest bounds, to nature's fi - - nal hour.

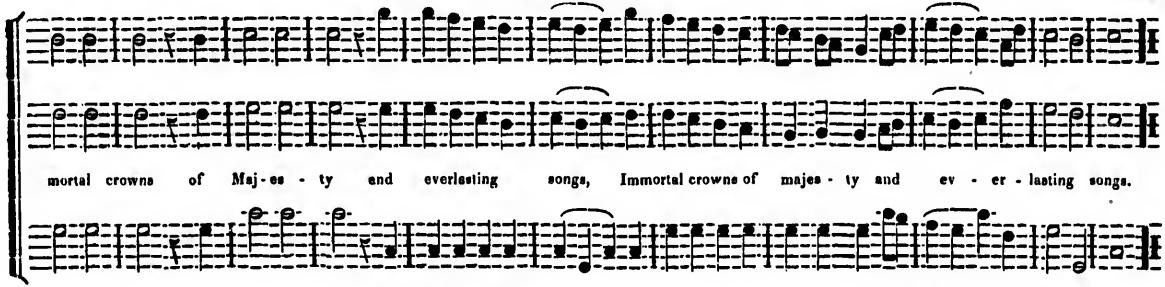

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, Prepare ye the way of the Lord,
Ev'ry valley shall be ex - alt - ed, and ov'ry moun - - - - tain and hill shall be made low, And all flesh shall see the salva - tion of
and ev'ry mountain and hill shall be made low,


God, and all flesh shall see the sal - vation of God; For unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is giv'n, And his name shall be call - ed
Slow.
Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. Ye mountains and valleys his praises resound, Ye hills and ye dales re-

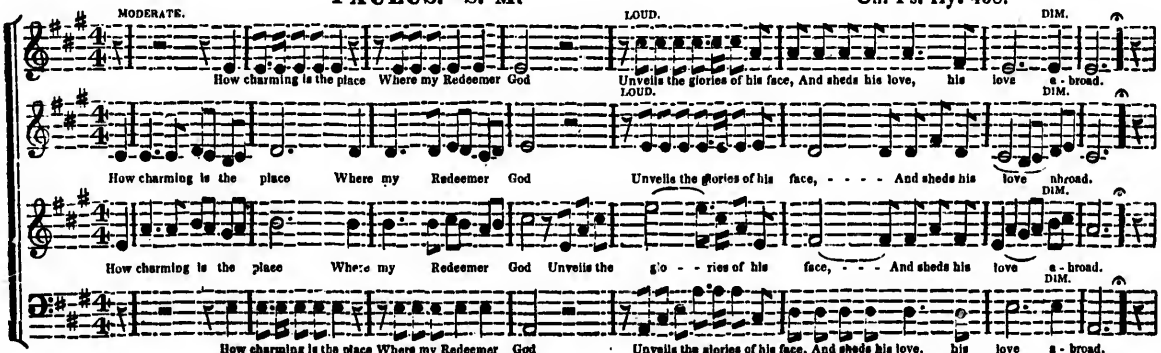

Break forth into singing ye trees of the wood, ye trees of the wood,
echo the sound, Break forth into singing ye trees of the wood, For Jesus is bringing lost sinners to God, For Jesus is bringing lost sinners to God. Blessed,
Blessed, Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, For he hath vis - it - ed and redeem - ed his peo - ple,
And thou shalt call his

WATERLOO. Continued.

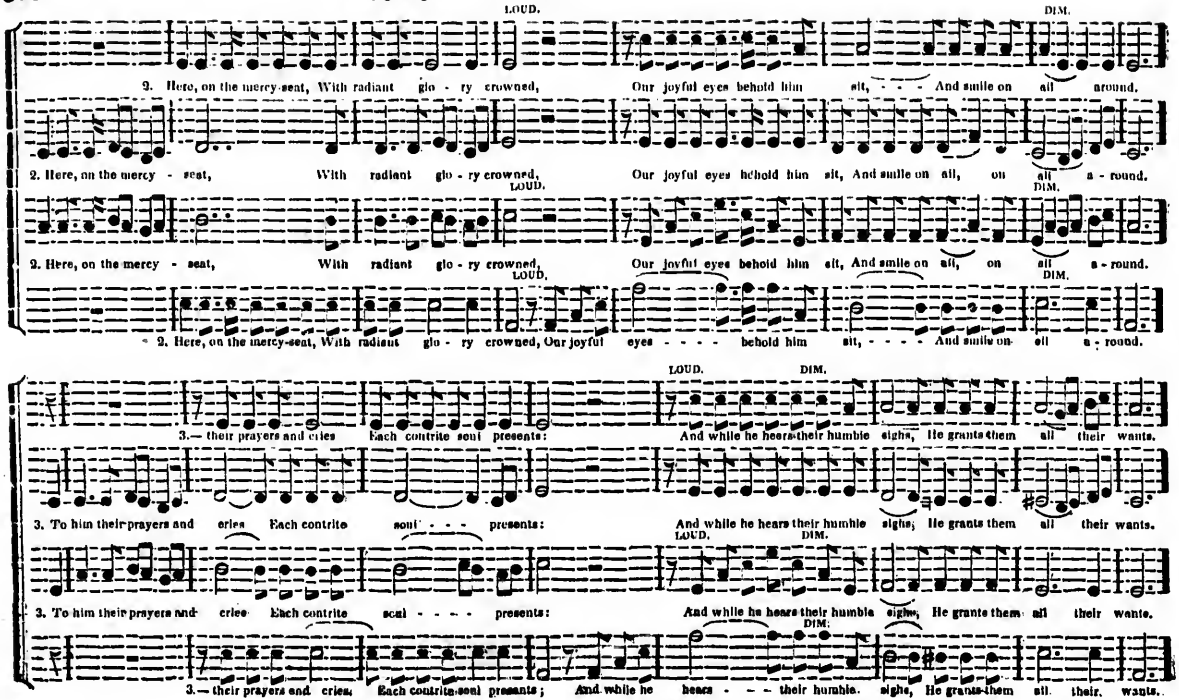


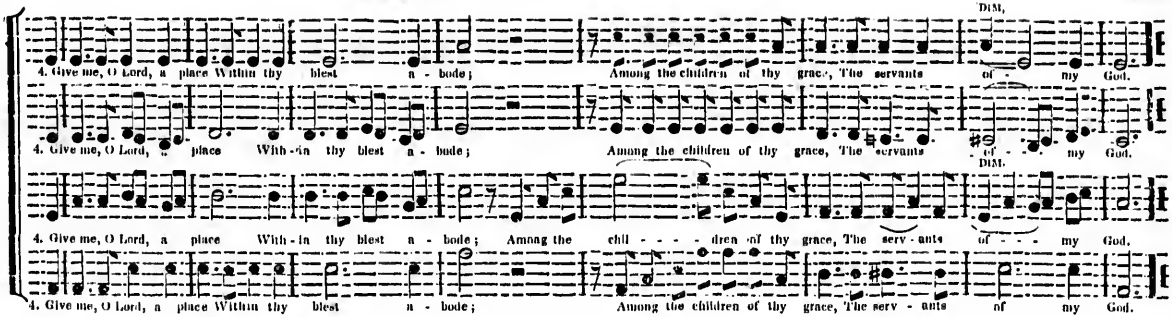


PAULUS. S. M. Ch. Ps. Hy. 458.

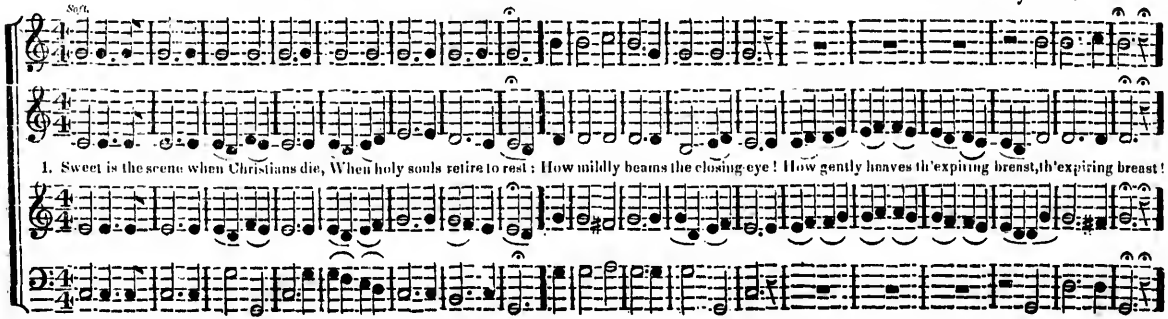


PAULUS. Continued.

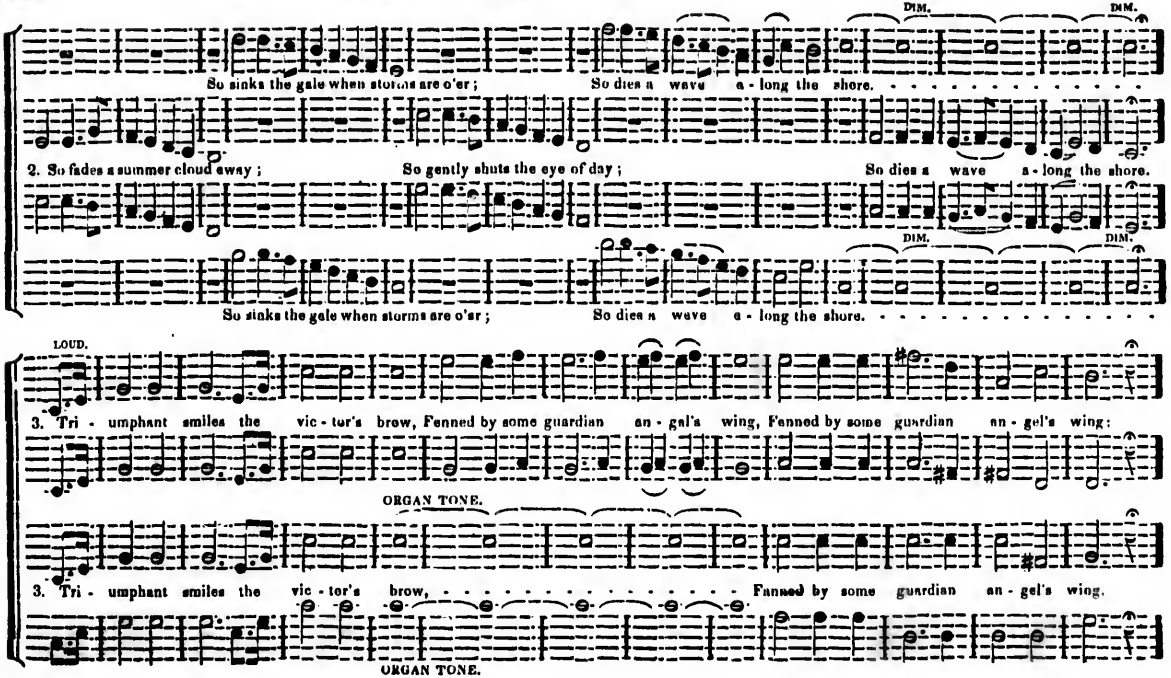


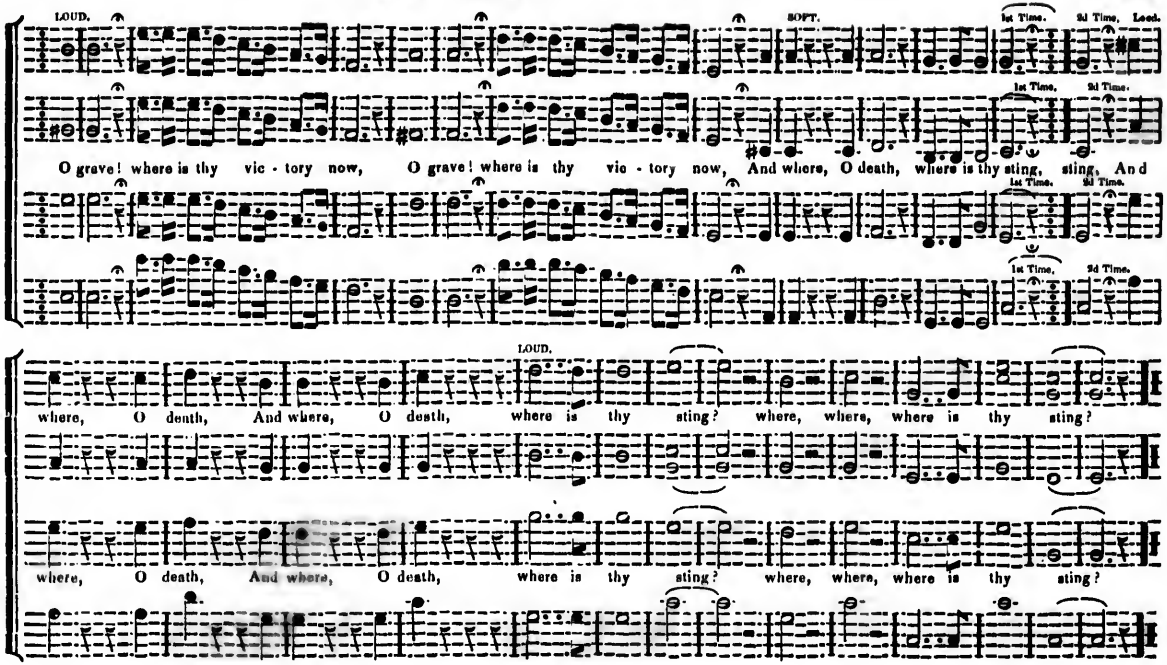


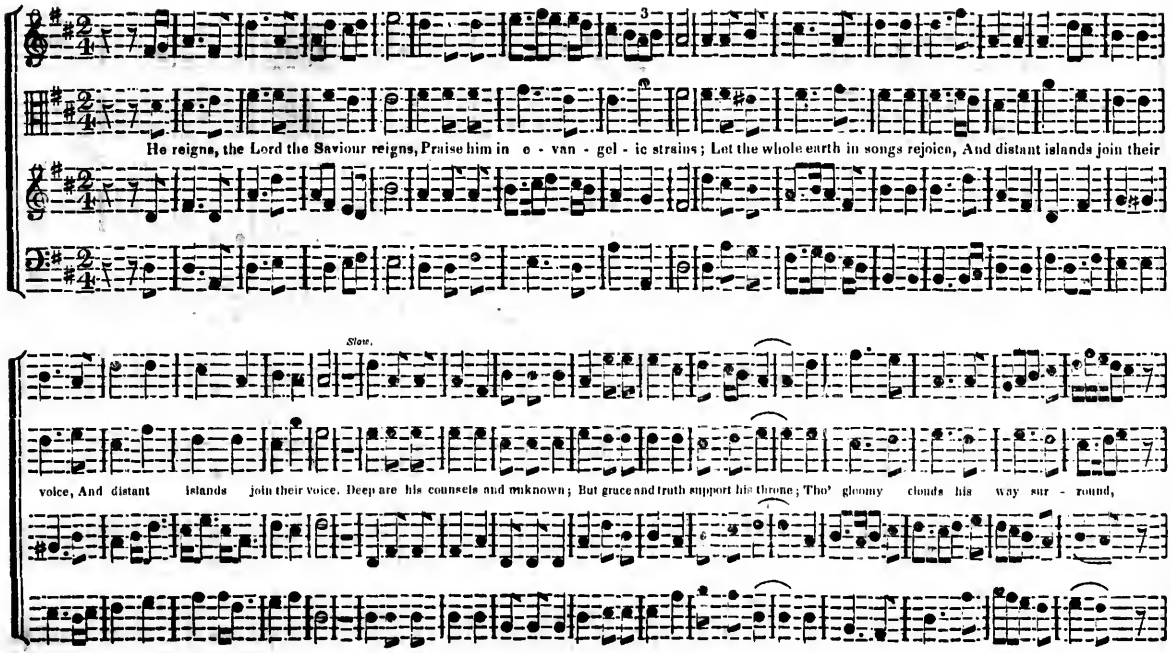
HYMN. "Sweet is the scene when Christians die." Ch. Ps. Hy. 615.

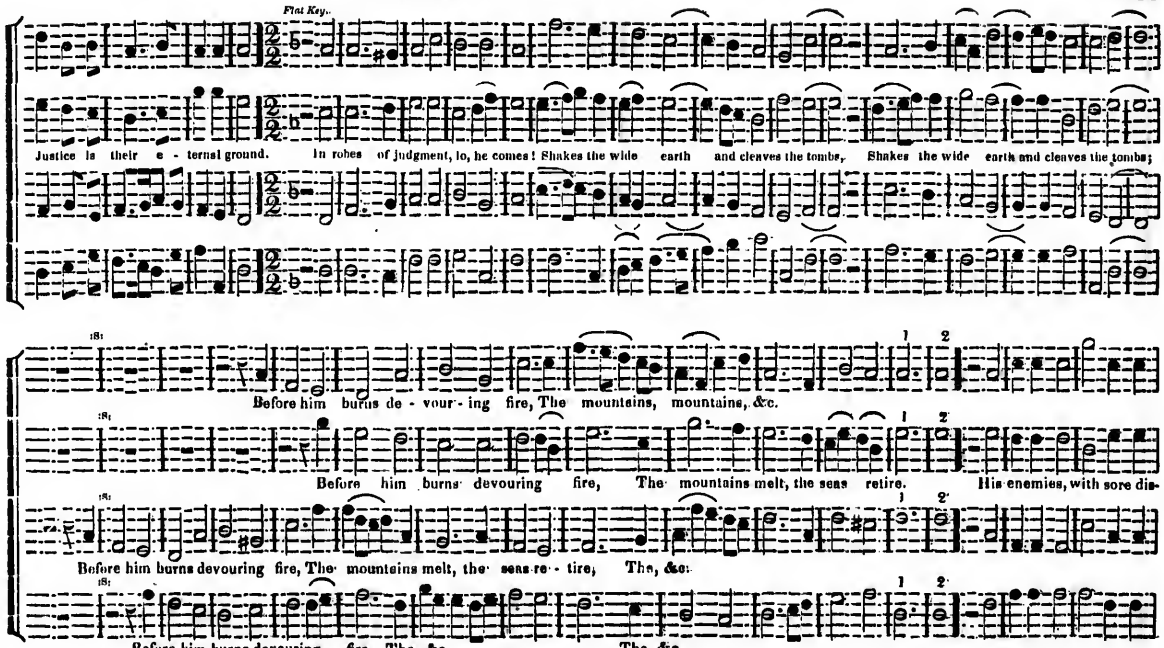


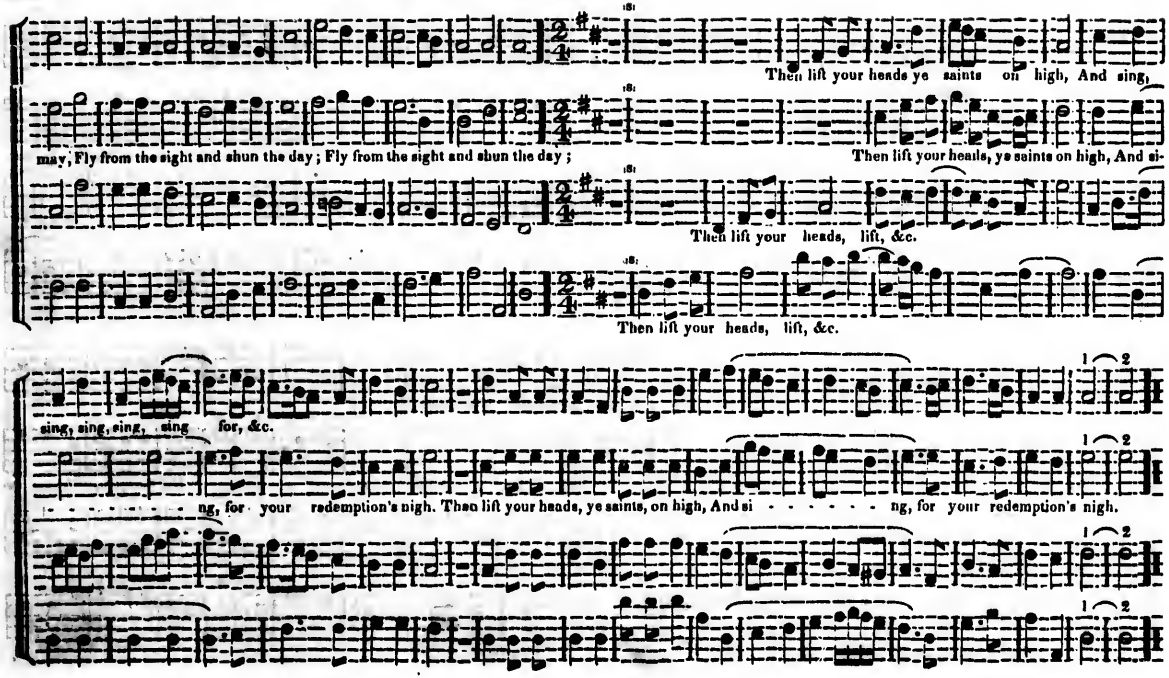
HYMN. Continued.




LOUD.
SOFT.
1st Time.
2d Time.
Lead.
O grave! where is thy vic - tory now, O grave! where is thy vic - tory now, And where, O death, where is thy sting, sting, And
LOUD.
where, O death, And where, O death, where is thy sting? where, where, where is thy sting?
where, O death, And where, O death, where is thy sting? where, where, where is thy sting?


He reigns, the Lord the Saviour reigns, Praise him in e - van - gel - ic strains; Let the whole earth in songs rejoice, And distant islands join their
Slow.
voice, And distant islands join their voice. Deep are his counsels and unknown; But grace and truth support his throne; Tho' gloomy clouds his way sur - round,


Flat Key.
Justice is their e - ternal ground. In robes of judgment, lo, he comes! Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the tombs, Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the tombs;
Before him burns de - vour - ing fire, The mountains, mountains, &c.
Before him burns devouring fire, The mountains melt, the seas retire. His enemies, with sore dis-
Before him burns devouring fire, The mountains melt, the seas re - tire, The, &c.
Before him burns devouring fire, The, &c. The, &c.


Then lift your heads ye saints on high, And sing,
may, Fly from the sight and shun the day; Fly from the sight and shun the day;
Then lift your heads, ye saints on high, And si-
Then lift your heads, lift, &c.
Then lift your heads, lift, &c.
sing, sing, sing, sing for, &c.
ng, for your redemption's nigh. Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high, And si - - - - - - - ng, for your redemption's nigh.

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