

NEW BRUNWICK
CHURCH HARMONY.

A COLLECTION

OF CHURCH TUNES AND SINGING-SCHOOL MUSIC.

BY ZEBULON STEVENS.

Saint John, N.B.
SOLD BY THE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
IN THE MARKET, &c.

1835

Agnes L. Gerould September the 4th

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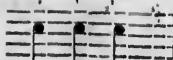
The notes of the diat.
The seven first letters of the
letter the last is repeated.

For Bass.

Space Above	—
Fifth Line	—
Fourth Space	—
Fourth Line	—
Third Space	—
Third Line	D
Second Space	C
Second Line	B
First Space	A
First Line	G
Space below	F

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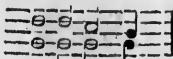
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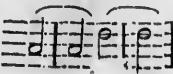
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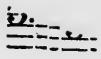
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INTRODU^C

When the learner has acquired a ready acquaintance with the rules, he ought to attend to the *Lessons for Tuning the Voice*, on which adds his future progress, and he ought not to attempt a tune till he can sound the several intervals in the octave readily.

Many schools have begun upon tunes, when they could scarcely have given a letter upon the scale, which is another cause that there are so many half singers. The learner may be sure that the more thoroughly he understands the principles, when he ought to attend to them, the more swift will be his progress afterwards.

Schools then ought to be solicitous that their instructors be well qualified, for how can they instruct others, when they are ignorant themselves? Learners in that case, are led to suppose that they have improved, when they have not, and consequently their time and money are both spent in no manner of purpose.



GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

When a tune is well learnt by note, it may be sung by words. Pronounce every word as distinctly as possible. Singing generally fails in this point, by which means half the beauty of the musick is lost, the words not being understood.

In assigning voices to the several parts, the Teacher must be the judge. For if a voice which is suitable only for bass, be put upon the Tenor, it will hang as a weight upon that part, and have a tendency continually to lower the pitch.

Never sing through the *Nose*, for that will spoil the voice, make the musick disagreeable, and have a disgusting effect on the hearer.

High notes should generally be sung softer than the low. The subject ought however to regulate the strength of voice. The tone of the Bass should be full and majestic; of the Tenor, bold and manly; of the Counter, soft yet firm; of the Treble, smooth and delicate. Suitable attention should always be paid to the *Directive terms*. A

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erally succeeds;
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manner of cond.
agreeable sensati.

The graces and
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attention; the learn.
judgment dictate whe

☞ Early in the Syn.
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here omitted.

LESSONS FOR

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The more
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TUNING THE VOICE.

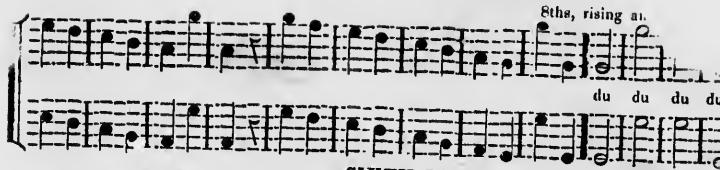
SECOND LESSON, in the Minor Octave.

Handwritten musical notation for the Second Lesson in the Minor Octave. The notation consists of two staves of music. The first staff uses a soprano C-clef and a common time signature. The notes are represented by vertical stems with horizontal dashes at the top. The vocal parts are labeled with the letters 'e' and 'b'. The lyrics are: "Low mi faw sol law faw sol law," followed by a repeat sign. The second staff continues the musical pattern. Below the second staff, the text "5ths, rising and falling" is written, followed by the lyrics "du du dr du".

FOURTH LESSON.

Handwritten musical notation for the Fourth Lesson. It consists of two staves of music. The first staff uses a soprano C-clef and a common time signature. The notes are represented by vertical stems with horizontal dashes at the top. The second staff continues the musical pattern. The notation is identical to the first staff.

LESSON, &c.



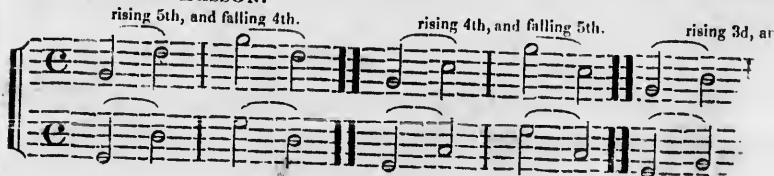
SIXTH LESSON.



SEVENTH LESSON.

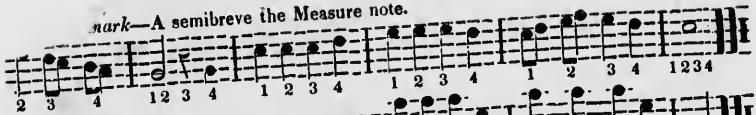


EIGHTH LESSON.



HARMONY OF TWO PARTS.

mark—A semibreve the Measure note.

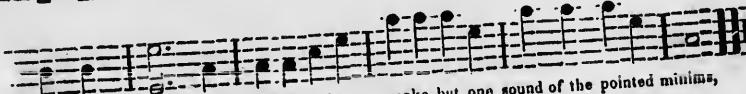
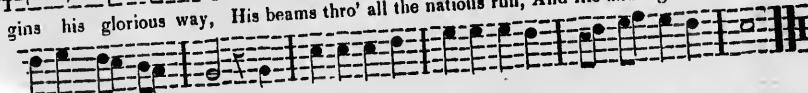


first mark of Common Time.

AME LESSON IN FOUR PARTS.



gins his glorious way, His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light convey.



the notes they represent, and be careful that you make but one sound of the pointed minims,



New Brunswick
CHURCH HARM.

BARBY. C. M.

Hope looks beyond the bounds of time, When, what we

M.

Soft.

A musical score for voice and organ. The vocal part consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath: "gazing eyes, Thy radiant footsteps shine; Ten thousand pleasing". The organ part is indicated by the word "Org." at the bottom right of the vocal staff. The music is in common time, with various note heads and stems.

And speak tho hand di - - vino.

Continuation of the musical score for voice and organ. The vocal part continues with the lyrics "And speak tho hand di - - vino.". The organ part is indicated by a treble clef with a '3' and a bass clef with a '2' above the staff. The music is in common time, with various note heads and stems.

ST. ALBAN'S. C. M.

Now to draw near to thee, my God, Shall be my sweet employ; My tongue
works a - broad, And tell the world my joy. And

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by 'C') and the fourth staff is in common time with a key signature of one sharp (indicated by 'F#'). The music is written in a treble clef. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with the first two staves sharing the same melody and the third and fourth staves sharing another. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines, and there are several fermatas (dots above notes) indicating where the music should pause.

SOLWAY. C. M.

A handwritten musical score for a single instrument, likely a harp or mandolin, featuring six staves of music. The music is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and consists of six measures per staff. The notes are primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with some quarter notes and rests. The score includes lyrics in a mix of English and Latin, such as "tum'ring life re - signs its flame," "Thy praise shall tune my breath," "sweet remembrance of thy name," and "Shall gild the shades of death." The handwriting is clear and legible, though some letters are slightly joined.

tum'ring life re - signs its flame, Thy praise shall tune my breath, Thy praise shall tune my breath;

. sweet remembrance of thy name, Shall gi - - - - ld the shades of death.

Shall gild the shades of death, Shall gild, &c.

LIMEHOUSE. L. M.

Husband.

In memory of your dying Friend, Do this, he said, till time shall end;

Meet at my table and record The love of your do -

ARMLEY. L. M.

A handwritten musical score for "ARMLEY" in 3/2 time. The score consists of four staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff starts with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a dotted half note. The fourth staff starts with a quarter note. The lyrics are written below the staves:

Thou, whom my soul ad - mires, a - have all earth - ly joys, all earth - ly love,

Tell me Shep - id, let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow.

MONMOUTH. L. M.

Martin Luther.

25

In robes of judgment, lo! he comes, Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the tomb. Be - fore him

burns do - vouring fire, The moun - tains melt, the seas re - tire, The moun - tains melt, the seas re - tire,

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

26 measures of musical notation in common time, key signature of two sharps. The music consists of four staves of three-line staff paper, each with a different note head style (circles, squares, triangles). Measures 1-12 show a repeating pattern of eighth-note pairs followed by sixteenth-note pairs. Measures 13-16 show a similar pattern with some variations. Measures 17-24 show a more complex rhythmic pattern. Measures 25-28 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 29-32 show a final variation. Measures 33-36 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 37-40 show a final variation. Measures 41-44 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 45-48 show a final variation. Measures 49-52 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 53-56 show a final variation. Measures 57-60 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 61-64 show a final variation. Measures 65-68 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 69-72 show a final variation. Measures 73-76 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 77-80 show a final variation. Measures 81-84 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 85-88 show a final variation. Measures 89-92 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 93-96 show a final variation. Measures 97-100 show a return to the simpler pattern.

Be thou, O God, exalted high,
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here as there obey'd.

ORLAND. L. M.

26 measures of musical notation in common time, key signature of one sharp. The music consists of four staves of three-line staff paper, each with a different note head style (circles, squares, triangles). Measures 1-12 show a repeating pattern of eighth-note pairs followed by sixteenth-note pairs. Measures 13-16 show a similar pattern with some variations. Measures 17-24 show a more complex rhythmic pattern. Measures 25-28 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 29-32 show a final variation. Measures 33-36 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 37-40 show a final variation. Measures 41-44 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 45-48 show a final variation. Measures 49-52 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 53-56 show a final variation. Measures 57-60 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 61-64 show a final variation. Measures 65-68 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 69-72 show a final variation. Measures 73-76 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 77-80 show a final variation. Measures 81-84 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 85-88 show a final variation. Measures 89-92 show a return to the simpler pattern. Measures 93-96 show a final variation. Measures 97-100 show a return to the simpler pattern.

mercies, Lord! Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Till

PALEY. L. M.

27

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by '2') and the fourth staff is in common time (indicated by '3'). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music includes various dynamics such as 'Soft.' and 'Loud.'. The lyrics are as follows:

Then, whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earthly joys, all earthly love, Tell me, my
Shepherd, let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow. Where do thy sweetest pastures grow.

Org.

SILVER-STREET. S. M.

Smith.

Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Jehovah is the sov'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

Amen.

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord.

S.

REDEEMING LOVE.

P. M. 7's, or 6 lines.

Dr. Worgan,

29

King.

Now be - gin the heav'ly theme, Sing a - loud in Jesus' name, Sing a - loud in Jesus' name.

Ye who Jesus' kindness prove, Triumph in re - deem - ing love. Triumph in re - deem - ing love.

T. S.

PUTNEY. L. M.

Williams's Coll.

AIR. Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord, When he complain'd in tears and blood, Like one forsaken of his God.

LISBON. S. M.

Read.

Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

AIR. Welcome, sweet day of rest, that saw the Lord arise; Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes, And, &c.

ELYSIUM. S. M.

W. Arnold,
2d Treble.

31

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '3') and G major (indicated by a sharp sign). The first two staves are for the 2d Treble voice, and the third staff is for the Tenor voice. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics describe a scene of celestial beauty and love.

On the fair heavenly hills, The saints are blest n - - bove, Where joy like

Tenor.

morning dew dis - tilts, And all the air is love. And all the air is love.

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

1 2
shore, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore, Should fright, &c.
1 2
1 2

BUCKFIELD. L. M.

Maxim.

33

Where he is gone they fair would know,
 Ann. When strangers stand and hear me tell, What beauties in my Saviour dwell,
 Where he is gone they
 Where he is gone they fair would know,
 That they may seek and
 Where he is gone they fair would know, That, &c.
 That they may seek and love him too,
 Where he is gone they fair would know, That they may seek and love him too.
 fair would know, That they may seek and love him too,
 Where he is gone they fair would know, That they may seek and love him too.
 they may seek and love him too,
 That they may seek and love him too, Where, &c.
 love him too,
 That they may seek and love him too,
 Where, &c,

Moderate.

PLAINFIELD. C. M.

Kimball.

Soft.

AIR. Let Him to whom we all belong, His sov'reign right assert, And take up ev'ry thankfol song, And ev'ry sing heart. He

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

Loud.

justly claims us for his own, The Christian lives to Christ alone, To Christ alone he dies, To Christ alone he dies. 2
Who bought us with a price; 1 2

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp. The first staff starts with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are repeated in a two-line format with endings 1 and 2.

Soft.

SHELBURNE. C. M.

Reynolds.

35

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 appear And

keep the solemn day, In
all appear, And keep the solemn day, In

Zion let us all appear And keep, &c.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

Maxim.

Thou makest the sleeping billows

Air. Thy words, the raging winds control, And rule the boisterous deep;

Thou makest the sleeping billows roll, The roll - ing

Thou makest the sleeping billows roll, The rolling billows sleep

roll, The roll - ing billows sleep, Thou, &c.

Thou, &c.

ELEMENT. L. M.

Robbins.

37

Life, love and joy still gliding thro' And

Air. There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God;

Life, love and joy still

Life, love and joy still gliding through And

wat'ring our divine a - bode,

glid - ing thro' And wat'ring our divine a - bode, And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.

wat' ring our di - vine a - bode.

WATERFORD. 8s and 7s.

Wood.

Holy Ghost, inspire our praises, Touch our hearts and tune our tongues ; While we laud the name of Jesus, Heav'n will gladly share our song.

Hosts of angels bright and glorious, While we hymn our common King, Will be proud to join the chorus : And the Lord himself shall sing.

PORTLAND. L. M.

Maxim.

39

AIR. Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal curse 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 tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

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 heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

O may my heart, &c.



SURRY. L. P. M.

40

AIR.

Happy the man whose hopes re - ly On Israel's God, he made the sky, And earth, and seas with all their train;

His truth forever stande securu, He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain, And none shall find his promise vain,

poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

Nolten.

HALLOWELL. C. M.

Maxim.

41

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I

Ain. As on some lonely mountain top, The sparrow tells her moan,

Far from the tents of

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit, &c.

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit, &c.

Sit and grieve alone,

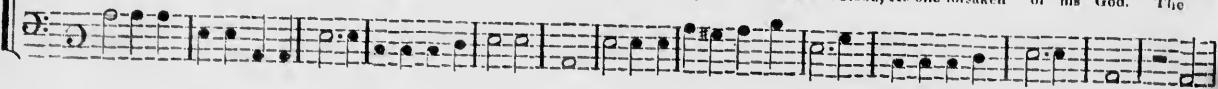
joy and hope, I sit and grieve alone, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a lone, I

CRUCIFIXION. L. M.

Babcock.



Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord; When he complain'd in tears and blood, As one forsaken of his God. The



Jews beheld him thus forlorn, And shook their heads and laugh'd in scorn, "He rescu'd others from the grave, He rescu'd, &c. Now let him try himself to save."



BRANDYWINE. P. M.

Rogerson.

43

Air. Most triumphant, greatly glorious, Ho from death and hell aroon, In him all tho church victorious, Triumph'd o'er the

Halle - lu - jah,
dreadful foes.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Lord be thine.

Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah,

GREENFIELD. L. P. M.

Edson.

AIR. God is our refuge in distress, A present help when dangers press: In him undaunted we'll confide;

Tho' earth were from her centre lost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn, &c.

Tho' earth were from her centre lost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide,

earth were from her centre lost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide,

centre lost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide.

EVENING-SHADE. S. M.

Troup.

45

AIR. The ev'ning shades of life, Have stretch'd themselves along ; My threescore years are almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone. My threescore years are
 gone, My

threescore years are almost fled, And like, &c.

almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone, My threescore years are almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone. 2
 threescore years are almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone,

WATCHMAN. S. M.

Leach.

AIR. Ah, when shall I awake From sin's soft soothing pow'r, Thou slumber from my spirit shake, And rise to fall no more?

WINDHAM. L. M.

Read.

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

PORTUGUESE HYMN. L. M.

Dixon's Coll.

47

A musical score for a hymn titled "PORTUGUESE HYMN. L. M." from Dixon's Collection. The music is in G major and 2/4 time. It consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first two staves begin with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The third staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The fourth staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are as follows:

Lord, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand In gardens plant - ed by thine hand: Let me with -
in thy courts be seen, Like a young cedar, like a young cedar, like a young cedar fresh and green.

PSALM 34th. C. M.

J. Stephenson.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. Williams.

49

How does my heart rejoice To hear the public voice, "Come, let us seek our God to day!"

Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill, And thro' our vows and honours pay,

JUDGMENT. 10's.

Reed.

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 justice and the sinner's doom, But gather first my saints, the Judge commands: Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.

ARCHDALE. C. M.

51

AIR When God reveal'd his gracious name, And chang'd my mournful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream;

Pia

The grace appear'd so great. The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess, My tongue broke out in

ARCHDALE. Continued.

For.

unknown strains, And sung sur - prising grace, My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung sur - prising grace.

CHARLESTON. C. M.

SLOW.

With earnest longings of the mind, My God to thee I look, So pants the hunted hart to find And taste the cooling brook, And, &c.

The year of ju - bi - leo is come; Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

slow to rise, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rend y to a - bate,
Whose anger, &c.

The musical score is written in common time (indicated by a 'C' at the top of the first staff). It consists of three staves, each representing a string. The notes are indicated by dots on the strings, with '1' and '2' above some notes to indicate which finger to use. The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the notes. The first staff starts with an open string (no dot), followed by a dot on the second string, another dot on the first string, and a 'V' on the third string. The second staff starts with a dot on the second string, followed by a dot on the first string, and a 'V' on the third string. The third staff starts with a dot on the second string, followed by a dot on the first string, and a 'V' on the third string. The lyrics 'slow to rise' are aligned with the first staff, 'Whose anger is so slow to rise' with the second staff, and 'So rend y to a - bate' with the third staff. The lyrics 'Whose anger, &c.' are aligned with the third staff.

MOULINES. C. M.

55

The musical score consists of four staves of handwritten notation on a single page. The notation uses a system of dots and dashes to represent pitch and rhythm. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and have a key signature of one sharp (indicated by a 'F#'). The fourth staff begins with a 'G' and has a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the notes:

Jesus, I love thy glorious name, 'Tis music to my ear; Pain 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 glittering dust.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

Slow.

3 3

Praise to the Lord of boundless might, With uncre - a - ted glories bright; His presence fills the world above, Th' eternal source of light and love.

Thorley.

BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

Williams's Coll.

Help, Lord! for men of virtue fail, Religion loses ground; The sons of wicked - ness prevail, And trenches abound.

HOPKINTON. L. M.

Wood.

57

Death like an overflowing stream, Sweeps us away; our life's a dream, An empty tale, a morning flower, Cut down and withered in an hour.

HINSDALE. C. M.

Holyoke.

Thy courts immortal pleasure give, Thy, &c

Thy courts immortal pleasure give, Thy pleasure joy unknown

And raise me to thy throne;

Thy courts immortal pleasure, pleasure give, Thy presence, &c

Thou wilt reveal the paths of life,

8 Thy courts immortal pleasure give, Thy, &c. Thy, &c

It means thy praise, &c.

Forgive the song that falls so low Beneath the gratitude 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.

ever poor, An angel's song can do no more. It means, &c.

NEW TRIUMPH. L. M.

Pia.

James.

59

Ari.

For

And where's thy vict'ry boasting grave?

Say hie forever wond'rrous king, Born to redeem and strong to save, Then ask the monster where's thy sting?

Thea

For.

ask the monster, where's thy sting? And where's thy vict'ry boasting grave? And where's thy vict'ry boasting grave?



GROTON. L. M.

1st TREBLE. Pia.

For.

Pia.

Sanger.

2d TREBLE.

TENOR. Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice Make rocks and hills his praise rebound; Praise him with harp's melodious noise, And gen - tlo

For.

Pia.

For.

Pia.

For.

psalme's silver sound. Let virgin troops soft timbrels bring, And some with graceful motion dance; Let instruments with various strings, With organs join'd his praise advance.

AMHERST. H. M.

Billings.

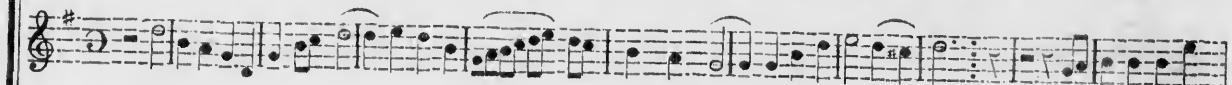
61

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame; His praise your song employ,

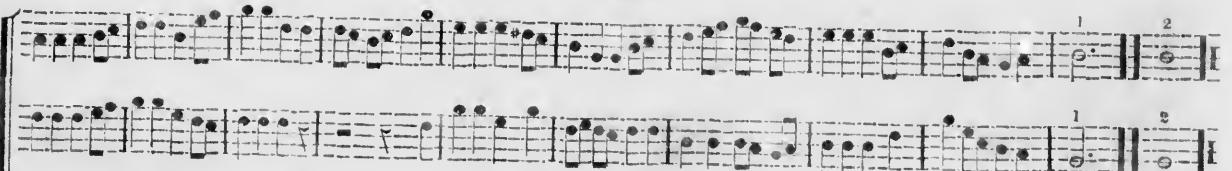
Above the starry frame. Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song.

HARMONY. P. M.

A. Ellis.



Wake all ye soaring throng, and sing; Ye cheerful warblers of the spring, Harmonious anthems raise To him, who shap'd your



finer mould, Who tip'd your glitt'ring wings with gold, To him, &c.

And tun'd your voice to praise.



His truth transcends the sky, In heav'n his mercies dwell;

Deep as the sea his judgments lie,

Deep as, &c.

Deep as, &c.

hell, Deep as, &c.

Read.

A handwritten musical score for three voices: Basso, Alto, and Soprano. The music is written on five-line staves. The Basso part consists of large, bold note heads. The Alto part uses smaller note heads. The Soprano part also uses smaller note heads. The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the notes. The score includes several measures of music, with some sections having multiple endings indicated by small numbers above the staff.

lif - ted high, Above my face a - round,

songs of joy and vic - to - ry,

f joy and victory, Within thy temple sound,

Within, &c.

sound, Within thy temple sound,

sound, Within thy temple sound,

sound, Within thy temple sound,

sound,

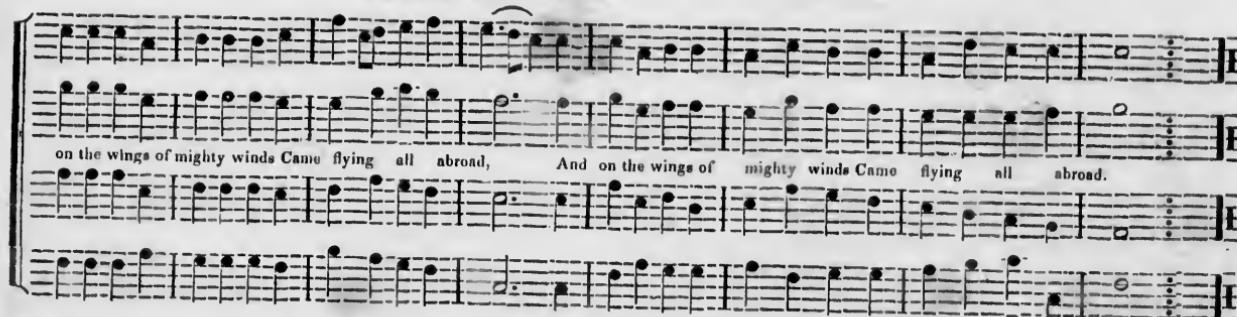
MAJESTY. C. M.

Billings.

65

The Lord descended from above, And bow'd the heav'n's most high, And underneath his feet he
east, The dark - - ness of the sky. On cherubs and on cherubim, Full royally he rode,

MAJESTY. Continued.



MEAR. C. M.

A. Williams's Coll.

O 'twas a joyful sound to hear, Our tribes devoutly say, Up Israel to the temple haste, And keep your festal day.

WOBURN. L. M.

Firm was my health, my day was bright, And I presume
Pleasure and peace shall ne'er do part.
Fondly I said within my heart, Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart.
Pleasure, &c.
Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart.

M.

Kimball.

Where God and saints abide, Affords diviner joy, Than thousand days beside:

Where God resorts, I love it more To keep^s the door, Than shine in courts.

INVITATION. L. M.

Corrected from the *Rural Harmony*.

69

A musical score for 'INVITATION' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are in common time, while the fourth staff is in 6/8 time. The vocal line begins with 'Come my beloved hasty away,' followed by 'Cut short the hours of thy delay; Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spices grow,' and concludes with 'Fly like, &c.' The fourth staff continues the melody with 'Fly like, &c.' and ends with 'Over, &c.'

Come my beloved hasty away,
Cut short the hours of thy delay;
Fly like a youthful hart or roe,
Over the hills where spices grow,
Fly like, &c.
Fly like, &c.
Fly like, &c.
Over, &c.

INVITATION. Continued.



ELIM. 7 s.

Words by Merrick.

AIR.

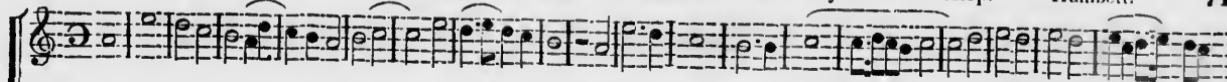
Lift your voice and thankful sing Praises to your heav'nly King; For his blessings far extend, And his mercy knows no end.

JESSOP'S LAMENTATION.

Words by Rev. W. Jessop.*

Humbert.

71



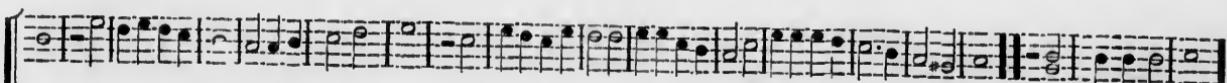
Whose weeping, &c.



This tree a sacred monument I rear, Whose weeping boughs,
weeping boughs give birth to vort the flowing

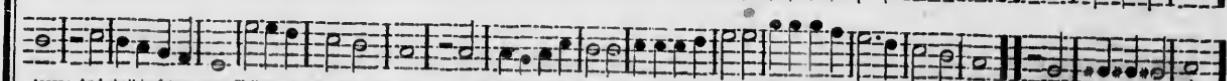


Whose weeping boughs, weeping, weeping, weeping, &c.

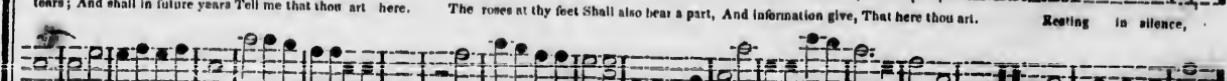


tears; And shall in future years Tell me that thou art here. The roses at thy feet Shall also bear a part, And information give, That here thou art.

Resting in silence,



Tell me, Tell me, &c.



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

JESSOP'S LAMENTATION. Continued.

Resting in silence, Resting in silence in this dark retreat, Where roses fade, and tend'rest lovers meet. Farewell,

Where roses, roses fade, and tend'rest, tend'rest, &c.

End with the last strain but one, "Farewell."

Farewell, Farewell, my sister, Farewell. Jesus calls thee home; My bleeding heart resigns; "Thy will be done."

FUNERAL.

Man, that is born of a woman, is of few days, and full of trouble. Ho

fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not; As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up;

10

STOCCATO.



more, They shall not awake, They shall not awake, nor be raised out of their sleep.

They shall not awake,

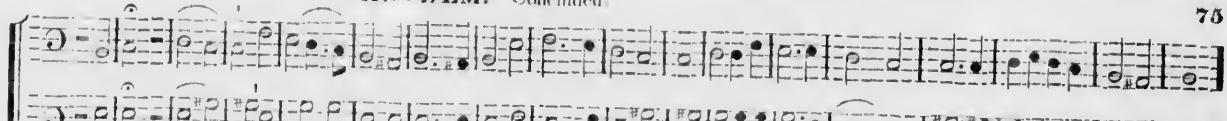


But why lament departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them to his arms.



ANTHEM. Concluded.

75



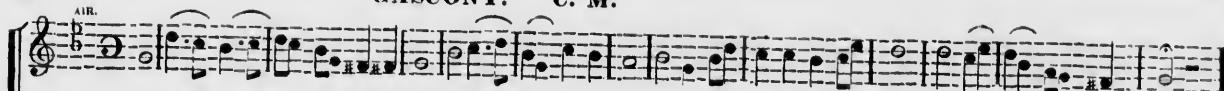
Farewell! Farewell! bright soul, a short farewell, Till we shall meet again above, In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell, And trees of life bear fruits of love.



Dear soul, we leave thee to thy rest; Enjoy thy Jesus and thy God, Till we from bands of joy releas'd, Spring out and climb the shining road.



GASCONY. C. M.



To thee, before the dawning light, My gracious God, I pray; I meditate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.



Pia.



When midnight darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My thoughts in warm devotion rise, And sweet acceptance find.



FREE GRACE. P. M.

Treble and Bass by Humbert.

77

The voice of free grace Cries escape to the mountain ; For Adam's lost race, Christ has open'd a fountain

For sin and transgression, And ov'ry pollution ; His blood if flows freely, In streams of salva.

FREE GRACE. Continued.

tion Halle-lah-to the Lamb, Who has purchas'd our pardon We'll praise him again, When we pass o-ver Jordan

HARTS. P. M. 78, 4 lines.

Lord I cannot let thee go, Till a blessing thou bestow, Do not turn away thy face, Mine's an urgent pressing case.

FALL OF BABYLON.

Beaumont,

70

Moderato.

In Ga - - briel's hand, a mighty, mighty stone, Like a fair type of Babylon Prophets rejoic'd
In Gabriel's hand a mighty stone,

Fair.

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

Fair.

stood, He sunk the mill-stone in the flood: Thus terribly shall Babel fall, Thus terribly shall Babel fall, until

FALL OF BABYLON. Continued.

Full.

Ba - bel fall, And never, never, never more be found at all, And never more be found at all
And never, &c.

CHORUS. SPIRITO.

*For.**Pia.**For.*

Haste happy day, Haste happy day, Haste happy day, that time I long to see, When ev'ry son of Adam shall be free

CHORUS. Continued.

Pia.

For.

81

The pleasing, &c.

Then shall the happy world aloud proclaim, The pleasing wonders,

The pleasing wonders of the Saviour's name.

The pleasing, &c.

MISSIONARY. C. M.

Ten thousand, &c.

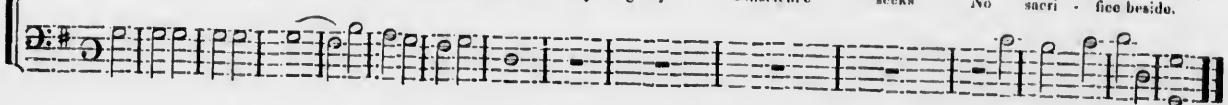
Ten thousand, &c.

Ten thousand, &c.

WEYMOUTH. H. M.

R. Harrison.
For.*Air.*

Jesus our great high priest, Offer'd his blood and dy'd; My guilty conscience seeks No sacri - fice beside.



His pow'rful blood Did once atone, And now it pleads Before the throne, His pow'rful blood Did once atone, And now it pleads Before the throne.



PARADISE. L. M.

Holden.

83

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 upper skies.

There from the bosom of my God, Oceans of endless pleasure roll. These would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.

HAIL TO THE DAY SPRING.

Humbert.

Hail to the day spring Dawning from afar, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail to the day spring dawning from a - far;

Soft.

Bright in the east I see, I see his natal star, Priests of

HAIL TO THE DAY SPRING. Continued.

85

hope lift up your eyes, Behold, Behold the King of glory from the skies, Lo Angel
choirs his peaceful advent greet, And Gentle sages, And Gentle sages, And Gentle sages worship at his feet.

DUETT.

Fair as that Heav'nly plant whose scions shoots with healing verdure, with healing verdure and in - mor - tal fruits.

HAIL TO THE DAY SPRING. Continued.



The tree of life, the tree of life, Beside the stream that flows, that gives the hold of Paradise with gladning 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



HAIL TO THE DAY SPRING. Continued.

87

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,

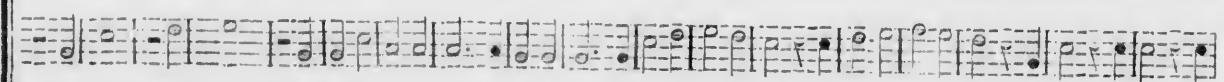
hear it, shall hear it, and the dumb proclaim, Son of the Highest who can tell thy fame, can tell thy fame, The deaf shall hear it, The deaf shall hear it, The deaf shall

HAIL TO THE DAY SPRING. Continued.



honor 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



HAIL TO THE DAY SPRING. Continued.

80

Pia. Kp.

golden portals, ye golden portals, ye golden portals of the spheres, The Son of righteousness appears, the Son of righteousness ap
Open, Open

pears. But ah my spirit sinks beneath that blaze that breaks and brightens o'er this glorious Day, that breaks & brightens, & brightens, that breaks & brightens, that breaks &

HAIL TO THE DAY SPRING. Continued.

brightens o'er those glorious days, shall reign, he shall reign, shall reign, shall reign, shall reign, shall reign with undivided power to earth's re-

For he shall reign,

motes bounds, to nature's final hour, to earth's remotest bounds, to nature's final hour.

WATERLOO.

S. Humbert.

91



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 ev'ry moun - - - tain and hill shall be made low; And all flesh shall see the sal - vation of



WATERLOO. Continued.



God, and all flesh shall see the salvation of God; For unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is giv'n, And his name shall be cal - led



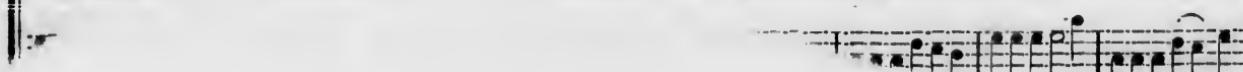
Slow.

Wonderful, Co-

ur, Go to the

the Prince of Israel,

Ye mountains and valleys his praises resound, Ye hills and ye dales re-



WATERLOO. Continued.

93

Break forth into singing ye trees of the wood, ye trees of the wood,

echo the sound, Break forth into singing yo tr 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 visited and redeem ed his people,

And thou shalt call his

WATERLOO. Continued.

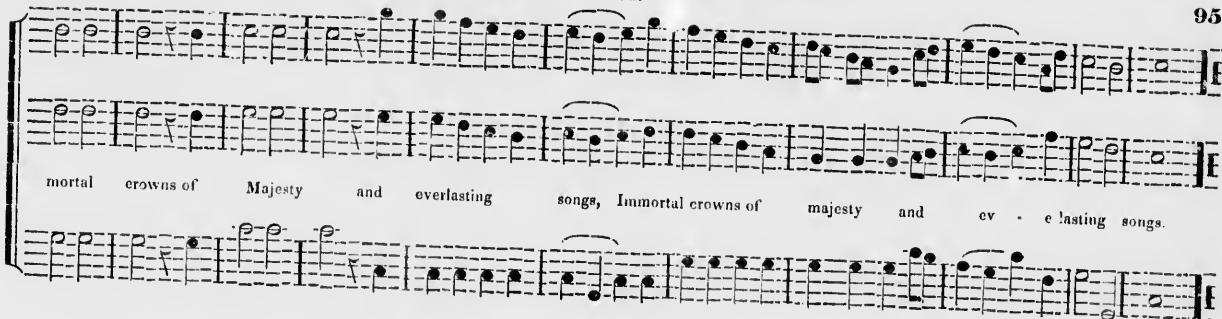
Jesus,
Jesus,
Jesus,
Jesus,
For he shall save his people,
his people,
his people from their sins, for
he shall save his
name,
Jesus,
Jesus,

CHORUS.

people from their sins.
To our Redeemer God, wisdom and pow'r belongs,
Im-

WATERLOO. Continued.

95



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



The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key of G major. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is written in a simple note style with stems. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

Thy words the raging winds control,
And rule the boisterous deep; Thou

The second section of lyrics is:

mak'st the sleeping billows roll. The roll - ing billows sleep, The roll - ing billows sleep,

BALLSTOWN. L. M.

97

To spend one day with thee on earth Ex-

Grea God attend while Zion sings The joy that from thy presence springs,

To spend one day with, &c.

Exceeds a thousand

To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

ceeds a thousand days of mirth,

To spend, &c.

To spend, &c.

Exceeds, &c.

To spend one day, &c.

To spend, &c.

Exceeds, &c.

To spend one day, &c.

To spend, &c.

RELIGION. S. M.

A musical score for 'RELIGION. S. M.' consisting of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, the third with a bass clef, and the fourth with a bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are as follows:

The
Ah when shall I a - wake from sin's soft soothing pow'r, The slumber from my spirit
The slumber, &c. The slumber, &c.
And rise, &c. And rise, &c. And rise, &c.
And rise to fall no more, 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.

PASTORAL.

Leach.

99

The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - - pare, And feed me with a shepherd's

care, My noon day walks he shall at - - tend, And all my mid - night

PASTORAL. Continued.

hours de rend, My noon day waller ho shall at tend, And all my
Ho shall at tend, and all my mid-

midnight hours de rend, And all, &c.

mid- And all, &c.

night hours de rend, And all my id night hours de rend.





y,
voll!

ANTHEM FOR EASTER.

Billings.

103

The Lord is ris'n in - dead, hal - le - lu - jah, The Lord is ris'n in-
deed, hallo - lu - jah. Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the

dead and become the first fruits of them that slept Halle - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah,

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,

ANTHEM. Continued.

105

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 - man-i - ty tri-

ANTHEM. Continued.

umphant past the christal ports of light and seiz'd e - ter - nal youth.

Man all immortal hail, hail,

heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man. Thine all the glory man's the boundless bliss.

thine all the glory man's the boundless bliss.

BRUNSWICK. C. M.

107

Yo Is - lands of the North - ern sea, Re - joice, tho Sa - viour reigns;

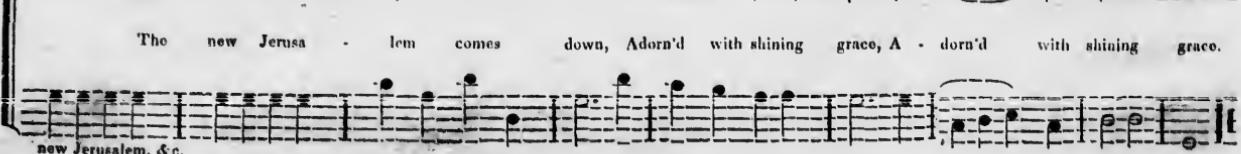
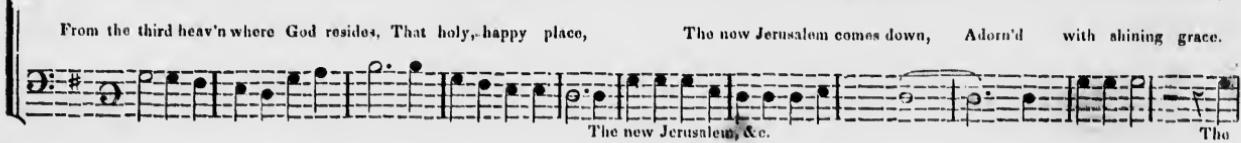
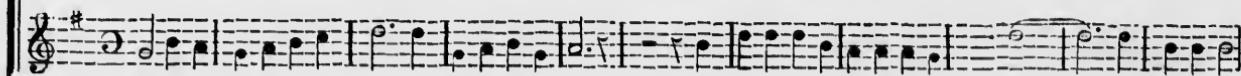
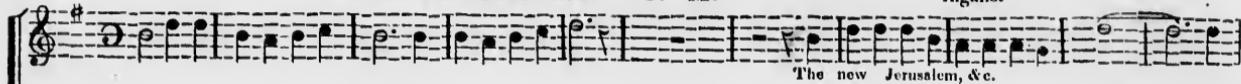
His

And mountains melt to plains. His word like fire prepares the way

And mountains melt to plains.

His word like fire, &c.

word like fire prepares the way,



MILFORD. C. M.

Stephenson.

109

If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung, &c.

If angels sung a Saviour's Saviour's birth, On that suspicious morn,

If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung,

If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung a

We

We well may imi-

We well may imitate their mirth,

Now he again is born,

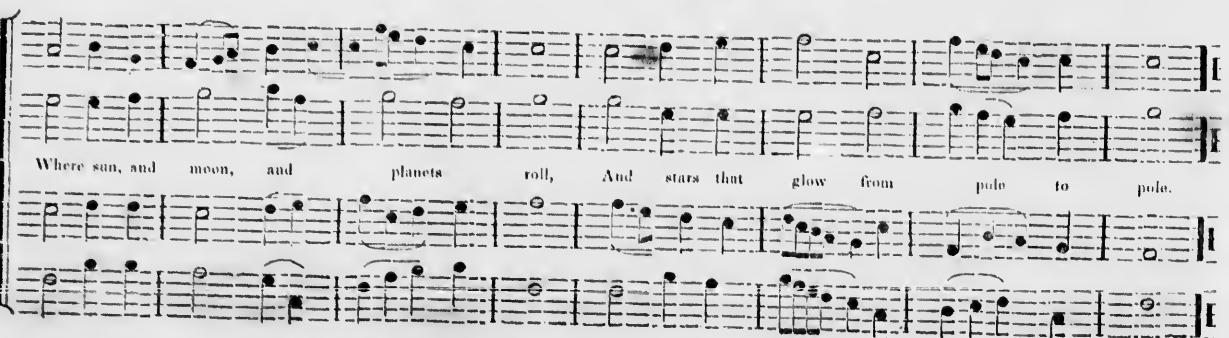
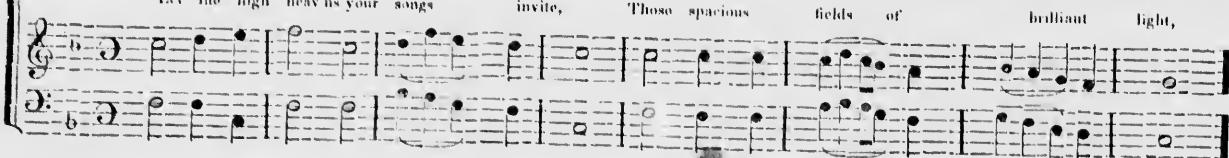
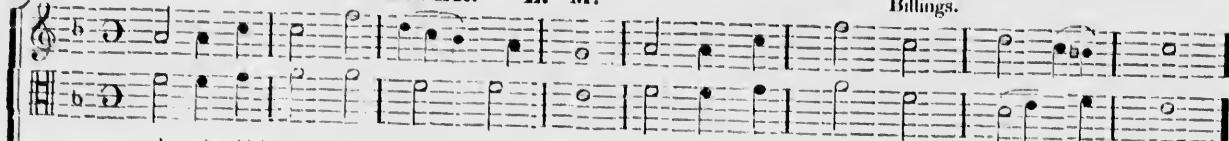
Now he again is born,

We well may imi - tate their mirth, Now he again is born,

Now he again is born, Now he again is born. 1 2

well may imitate their mirth, We well may imitate their mirth,

Now he again is born,



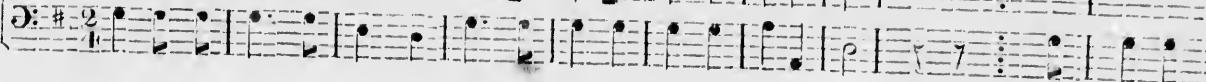
CORINTH. L. M.

Blanchard.
Pia.

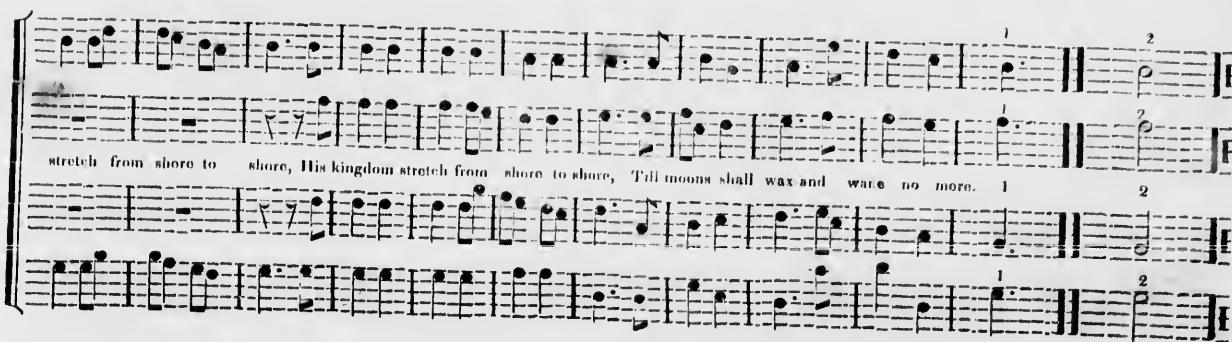
111

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, Does his successive journeys run;

His kingdom

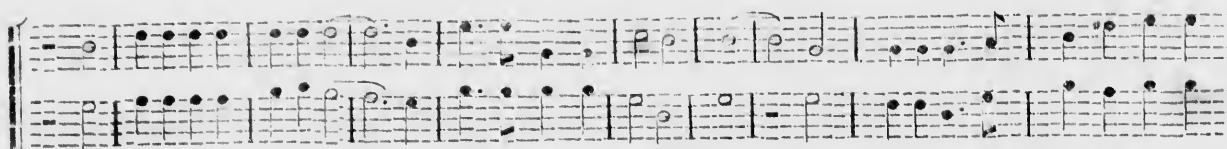
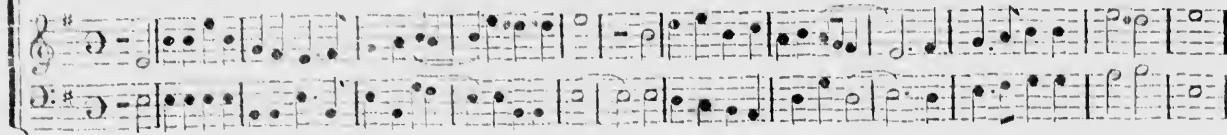


stretch from shore to shore, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. 1 2



Moderato

My God permit me not to be, A stranger to myself and thee, Amid a thousand thoughts I rove, Forgetful of my highest love.



Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heav'nly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And



LYNNFIELD. Continued.

113

let my God my Saviour go? Call me away from flesh and sense, One sovereign word can call me thence,

Pia.

I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys resign. Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let

LYNNFIELD. Continued.

Pia. *Fag.*

noise and vanity be gone, In secret silence of the mind, My heav'n! my heav'n! my heav'n! my heav'n! and thee, my God, I find.

MANCHESTER. L. M.

Billings.

Pia.

The shrill trumpet's warlike voice, Make rocks and hills his praise rebound, Praise him with harp's melodious noise, And gentle poultry's silver sound.

MANCHESTER. Continued.

115

Let virgin troops with timbrels bring, And swans with graceful motion dance;

Let instruments of various strings, With organs

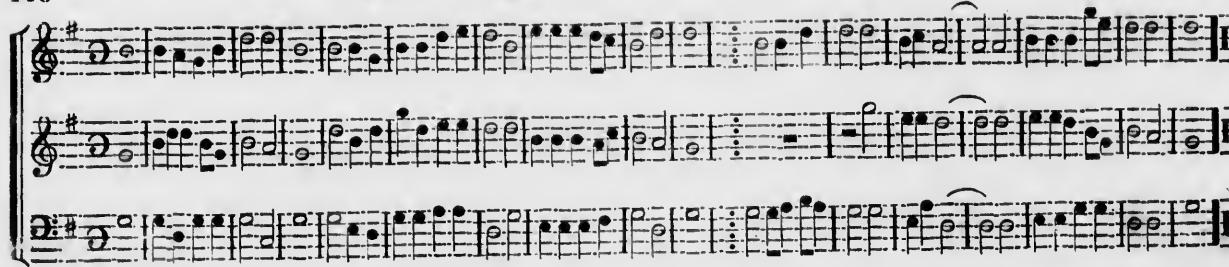
join'd his praise advance,

With organs join'd his praise advance,

With organs join'd his praise advance, 1 2

With organs join'd,

his praise advance, With organs join'd his praise, &c.



SCHENECTADY. L. M.

AIR. From all that dwell below the skies, Let the - - - Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deemer's name be

The same musical score for three voices/instruments as the previous page, continuing the melody. The lyrics begin with "From all that dwell below the skies," followed by a repeat sign and the continuation of the melody.

SCHENECTADY. Continued.

117

sung Through every land, by every tongue,

E - ternal are thy mercies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy

E - ternal are thy mercies Lord: E - ter - nal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall

E - ternal are thy mercies, Lord; &c.

word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns - - - shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise, &c.

sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ACTON. C. M.



Farewell, bright soul, adieu! farewell, Till we shall meet again above, In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell, And trees of life bear fruits of love, And trees, &c.



WAYNE. C. M.

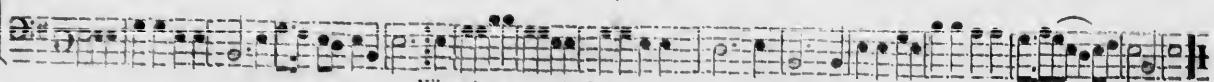


My soul, come meditate the day, And think how to fit it stand,

When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to unknown lands. And fly, &c.



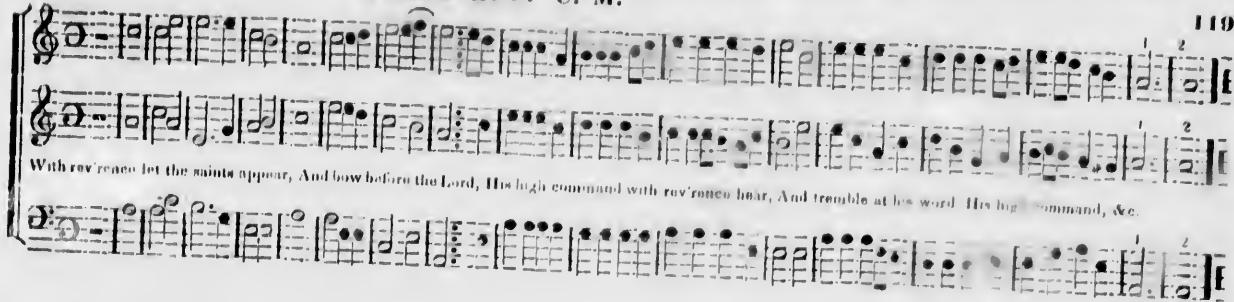
When thou must quit, &c.



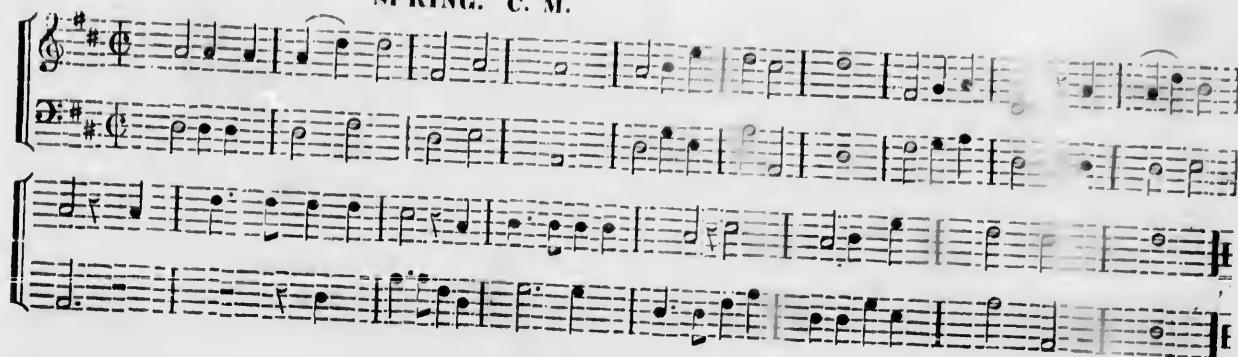
When thou must quit, &c.

FAIRFIELD. C. M.

119



SPRING. C. M.



KNARESBOROUGH. C. M.

Leach.

Bark! how the feather'd warblers sing, 'Tis nature's cheerful voice, 'Tis nature's cheerful voice, Soft music hails the lovely
spring,

Soft

me. 10
Soft music hails the lovely spring, And woods and fields re - joice
spring, And woods and fields rejoice.
music hails the lovely... spring,

NAZARETH. C. M.

121

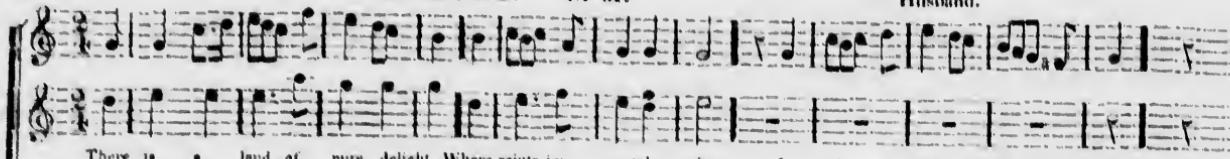
Musical score for "NAZARETH. C. M." in G major. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The second staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The third staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The fourth staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The music features various note heads and stems, with some notes connected by horizontal lines. The lyrics "See, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands, With all-en-gaging charms; Hark, how he calls the tender lambs, And folds them in his arms" are written below the music.

KIRKE. L. M.

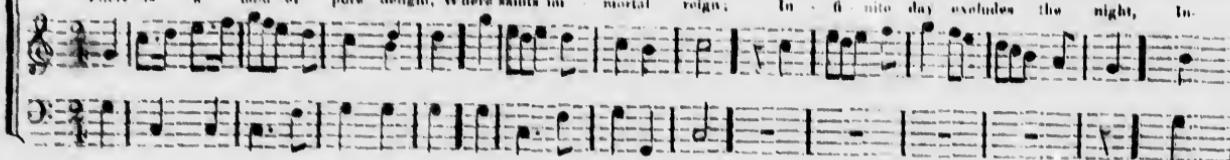
Musical score for "KIRKE. L. M." in C major. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of zero sharps or flats, and a common time signature. The second staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of zero sharps or flats, and a common time signature. The third staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of zero sharps or flats, and a common time signature. The fourth staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of zero sharps or flats, and a common time signature. The music features various note heads and stems, with some notes connected by horizontal lines. The lyrics "O Lord my God, in mercy turn, In mercy bear a sinner mourn: To thee I call, to thee I cry. O leave me, leave me not to die." are written below the music.

TISBURY. C. M.

Husband.



There is a land of pure delight, Where saints in mortal reign; In infinite day excludes the night, In-



finite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. And pleasures banish pain. And pleasures, And—pleasures banish pain.



CRANBROOK, or NORTHAMPTON.

2. M.

T. Clark,

123

Come, all harmonious tongues, Your noblest moon bring,
 'Tis Christ, the glorious Son of God, 'Tis Christ, the glorious Son of
 God, 'Tis Christ, the glorious Son of God, And Christ the man we sing.
 And Christ the man we sing, And Christ the man we sing.

Andantino è sempre piano.

The sparrow for her young With pleasure seeks a nest, And wand'ring swallows long To find their wanted rest.

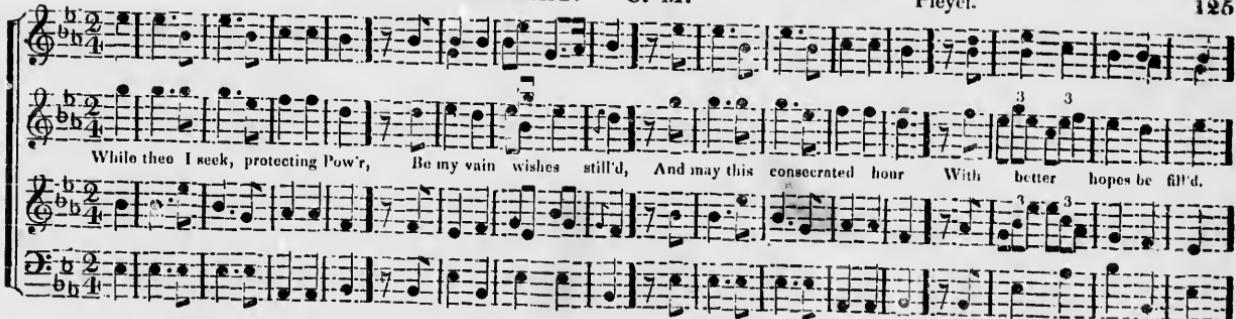
My spirit faints, With equal zeal, To rise and dwell, To rise and dwell, A - mong the saints.

My spirit, spirit, With equal, equal,

BRATTLE STREET. C. M.

Pleyel.

125



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 mercy I adore.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shep - herd's care: His presence shall my wants supply,

And guard me with a watchful eye, My noon day walks he shall at - tend, And all my midnight hours de - fend. And all my midnight hours defend.

Pia.
For.
Pia.
For.

MARTHA. P. M. 6 lines 8's.

127

Air. And can it bo that I should gain An int'rest in my Saviour's blood? Died he for me, who caus'd his pain?
Largo.

SYM.

For me, who him to death puru'd?

3

A - maz - ing love! how can it be, That thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
Moderato.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in common time (C), the middle staff is in common time (C), and the bottom staff is in common time (C). The music is written in a treble clef. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, corresponding to the vocal parts. The first two staves begin with a forte dynamic, indicated by a large 'F'. The third staff begins with a piano dynamic, indicated by a small 'p'.

AIR. Saviour of all what hast thou done? What hast thou suffer'd on the tree? Why didst thou groan thy mortal
groan, O bedient unto death for me? The mystery of thy passion show, The end of all thy griefs below.
For. Pia. For.

SARAH. S. M.

129

And am I born to die, To lay this body down ; And must my trembling spirit fly, In - to - a world unknown ?

HEAVENLY VISION.

I beheld, and lo a great multitude which no man could number, Thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, Stood before the Lamb, & they had palme in their

HEAVENLY VISION. Continued.

The musical score consists of three staves of music, each with a different key signature and time signature. The first staff starts in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The second staff begins with a key signature of two sharps and changes to common time. The third staff begins with a key signature of one sharp and changes to common time. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "hands, and they cease not day nor night, saying Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was and is and". The second section of lyrics is: "is to come, Which was, &c. And I heard a mighty angel by - - - - - ing thro' the midst of heav'n," where the dashes indicate a continuation of the word "by". The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes having vertical stems and others horizontal stems. Measures are separated by vertical bar lines, and repeat signs with "1" and "2" are used to indicate measure repetitions.

HEAVENLY VISION. Continued.

131

crying with a loud voice wo, wo, wo, wo - - - - -
be unto the earth by reason of the trumpet which is

yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and nobles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gathered themselves to-

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is written in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "gether and cried to the rocks and mountains to fall up on them, and hide them from the face of him that sitteth on the throne." The second section of lyrics is: "For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand. And who shall be able to stand." The score includes measure numbers 1 and 2 above the staff lines.

gether and cried to the rocks and mountains to fall up on them, and hide them from the face of him that sitteth on the throne.

For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand. And who shall be able to stand.

FUNERAL ANTHEM.

133

A musical score for "FUNERAL ANTHEM." The score consists of two staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of common time (indicated by a '3'). The music is written in a style with eighth and sixteenth note heads. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in a single line. The lyrics read: "I heard a great voice from heav'n saying unto me, write from henceforth, write from henceforth," followed by a repeat sign with endings 1 and 2. The score is set against a background of vertical lines and some horizontal lines on the left side of the page.

I heard a great voice from heav'n saying unto me,
write from henceforth, write from henceforth,

FUNERAL ANTHEM. Continued.

A musical score for a funeral anthem, page 134. The score consists of five staves of music, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a 'C'). The vocal parts are written in soprano, alto, tenor, and bass clefs. The lyrics are as follows:

for they rest, for they rest, for they rest,
from their labors, from their labors.

The music concludes with a final section consisting of two staves, each ending with a single note (a half note in the soprano staff and a whole note in the bass staff).

EXHORTATION. L. M.

135

Now in the heat of youthful blood, Re - member your Cro - 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.

TUNBRIDGE. C. M.

Our sins, alas! how strong they be! And like a violent sea, They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And hurry us away.

The waves of trouble, how they rise! How loud the tempests roar! But death shall land our weary souls, Safe on the heav'nly shore.

REPENTANCE. C. M.

137

O, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my streaming eyes. Twas
for my sins my dearest Lord, Hung on the cursed tree, And groan'd away his dying life, For thee my soul, for thee, for thee, &c.

See the Lord of glory dying! See him gasping! Hear him crying! See his burthen'd bosom heavy!

Look ye sinners, see that long him. Look how deep your sins have stung him. Dying sinners, look and live.

CHINA. C. M.

139



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



LENOX. P. M.



In tribes of Adam join With heaven and earth and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise; Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song. In A,





Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea, The sons of courage shall record, Who tempt the dangerous way.



At thy command the winds arise, And swell the towering waves, The men astonished mount the skies, And sink in gaping graves.



LEYDEN. L. M.

Costellow.

141

Sal - va - tion is for - ev - or nigh Tho souls that fear and love the Lord; And graco, de - scend - ding

from on high, Fresh hopes of glo - ry shall af - ford— Fresh hopes of glo - ry shall af - ford.

F.
Tasto.

WILTSHIRE. L. M.

Tenor or Second Treble—ad lib.

1. O God of grace and righteousness, Hear thou my voice, when I complain ; Thou hast onleng'd me in dis - tress, Bow down thy gracious ear again.

2. What though tho' thoughtless many say, " Who will bestow some earthly good ? " We, for thy light and love will pray ; Our soul desire this heav'nly food.

St. PETER's. L. M.

Harwood.

To God the great, the ever blest, Let songs of hon - our be address; His mercy firm forever stands, Give him the thanks his love demands.

SANDWICH. L. M.

143

2d Treble.

Salvation is for - ev - er nigh, The souls that fear and trust the Lord; And grace, descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

BATH. L. M.

2d Treble.

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

144

CUMBERLAND. L. M.

Carey.

2d Treble.

My soul, inspir'd with sacred love, God's holy name for - ev - er bless; Of all his favours mindful prove, And still thy grateful hand confess.
Tasto.

UPTON. L. M.

Bless, O my soul, the living God, Call home my thoughts that rove abroad; Let all the pow'rs within me join, In work and worship so divine.

BREWER. L. M.

145

2d Treble.

O God, how endless is thy love, Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'nning new; And morning mercies from above, Gently dis - til like early dew.

BRENTFORD.* L. M.

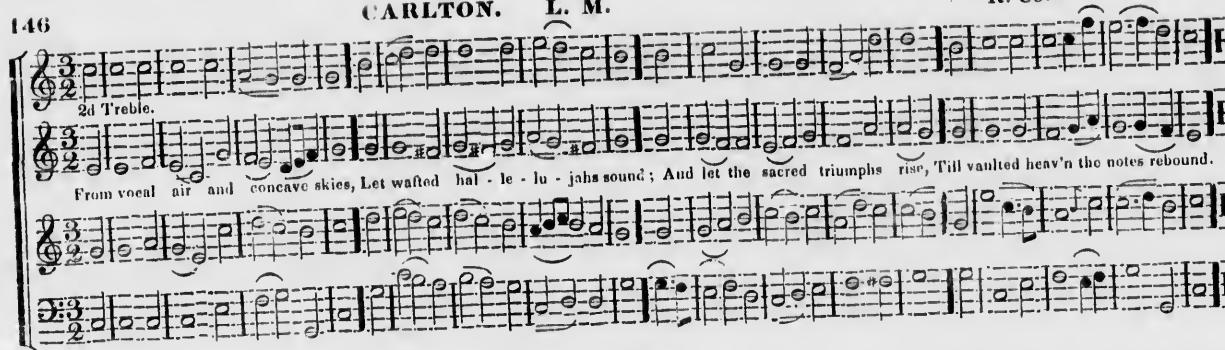
2d Treble.

Buried in shadows of the night, We lie till God restores the light; Wisdom descends to heal the blind, And chase the darkness of the mind.

* The last line of this tune may be much improved by omitting the notes of the measure marked thus (†) and substituting for them those at the end of the staff.

CARLTON. L. M.

R. Cook.



2d Treble.

From vocal air and concave skies, Let wasted hal - le - lu - jahs sound; And let the sacred triumphs rise, Till vanited heav'n the notes rebound.

WAKEFIELD. L. M.



2d Treble.

Come, weary souls with sin distract, Come and accept the promis'd rest; The Saviour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears away.

CASTLE STREET. L. M.

147

2d Treble.

Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name,
I place my hope, my on - ly trust; Save me from sorrow,

Tasto.

guilt, and shame, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just—
Thou ev - er graciōus, ev - er just.

TIMSBURY. L. M.

I. Smith.

2d Treble.

Jehovah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and majesty: His glories shine with beams so bright, No mortal can sustain the sight.

NINETY-SEVENTH PSALM TUNE. L. M. Tuckey.

2d Treble.

Darkness and clouds of awful shade, His dazzling glory shroud in state, Justice and truth his guards are made, And fix'd by his pavilion wait.

RON. L. M.

149

2d Treble.

Praise to thy name, e - ter - nal God, For all the grace thou shed'st abroad; For all thine influence from above, To warm our hearts with sacred love,

PROCTOR. L. M.

2d Treble.

Thus saith the high and lofty One, I sit upon my holy throne; My name is God, I dwell on high, Dwell in mine own eternity—Dwell in mine own eternity.

CLINTON. L. M.

2d Treble.

Sa - va-tion is for - ever nigh The souls that fear and trust the Lord ; And grace, descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. Mason.

At anchor laid, remote from home, Toiling I cry—Sweet Spirit, come ; Celestial breeze, no longer stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

MARIETTA. L. M.

151

2d Treble.

Happy the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Creator's grace; Thine ho - ly courts are his abode, Thou earthly palace of our God

PILESGROVE. L. M.

2d Treble.

Awake, my soul, to hymns of praise; To God the song of triumph raise; Adorn'd with majesty divine, What pomp, what glory, Lord, are thine,

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN. L. M.

Tallis.

2d Treble.

Glory to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own almighty wings.

ENFIELD. L. M.

2d Treble.

From vocal air and coneave skies, Let wafted hal - lo - hujahs sound; And let the sacred triumphs rise, Till vaulted heav'n the notes rebound.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

Isaac Smith.

153

2d Treble.

For thee, O God, our constant praise In Zion waits, thy chosen seat; Our promis'd altars we will raise, And there our zealous vows complete.

POMFRET. L. M.

Cecil.

2d Treble.

My God in whom are all the springs Of boundless love and grace unknown, Hide me beneath thy spreading wings, Till this dark cloud be overthrown—Till this dark cloud, &c.

Btm.

154

DRESDEN. L. M.

[Major Mode.]
Soli, or Tutti—ad lib.

D. C.

2d Treble.

Preserve me, Lord, in time of need, For succour to thy throne I flee,
 But have no merit there to plead, My goodness cannot reach to thee.

D. C.

2d Treble.

DRESDEN. L. M.

[Minor Mode.]
Soli, or Tutti—ad lib.

D. C.

Preserve me, Lord, in time of need, For succour to thy throne I flee,
 But have no merit there to plead, My goodness cannot reach to thee.

D. C.

D. C.

D. C.

to thee.

D. C.

D. U.

D. C.

reach to thee.

CHAPEL STREET. L. M.

Wm. Mather.

155

2d Treble.

Eternal Source of ev'ry joy, Well may thy praise our lips employ : Thy goodness crowns the rolling year, While in thy temple we appear.

WARWICK. C. M.

Stanley.

Last line varied.

2d Treble.

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear, My voice ascending high ; To thee will I direct my pray' ; To thee lift up mine eye.

BLANDFORD. C. M.

T. Jackson.

Last line varied.

2d Treble.

Awake, my soul, arise, my tongue! Prepare a tuneful voice, In God the life of all my joys, Aloud will I rejoice.

2d Treble.

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

Voice or organ.

WESTFORD. C. M.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M. [Major Mode.]

Dr. Randall.

157

2d Treble.

2d Treble.

What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown ; My feet shall visit thine abode,

My songs address thy throne—My songs, &c.
P. P.

My songs, &c.

My songs address thy throne —

My songs, &c.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M. [Minor Mode.]

2d Treble.

2d Treble.

What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown ? My feet shall visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne.

My songs address thy throne—My songs, &c.

My songs address thy throne.

joys are one.

CLIFFORD. C. M.

At 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.

St. DAVID's. C. M.

Ravenscroft.

159

2d Treble.

To celebrate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart prepare; To all the heaving world, will I, Thy wond'rous works declare

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

L. Mason.

2d Treble.

Ye hearts with youthful vigour warm, In smiling crowds draw near; And turn from ev'ry mortal charm, A Saviour's voice to hear.

WINTER. C. M.

Read.

2d Treble.

Oh! that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep his statutes still, Oh! that my God would grant me grace, To know and do his will

Isaac Tucker.

CLARENDON. C. M.

2d Treble.

What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne.

DEVIZES. C. M.

Tucker.

161

2d Treble.

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

HARTLAND. C. M.

2d Treble.

Behold thy waiting servant, Lord, Do - vot-ed to thy seat; Re-men - ber and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

ST. JOHN'S. C. M.

2d Treble.

Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless honours paid; Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, joy remain, For - ev - er on his head.

Sym.

BRAINTREE. C. M.

2d Treble.

In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there reveals: To heav'n your joy and wonder raise, For there his glory dwells.

CONWAY. C. M.

163

2d Treble.

Come let us lift our joyful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Father there—And smile to see, &c. Upon a throne of love.

HADLEY. S. M.

2d Treble.

O Lord! accept the praise, Of these our humble songs, Till tunes of nobler sound we raise, With our immortal tongues—With our, &c.

Largo o Piano.

AITHLONE. C. P. M.

[German Tune.]

1. O thou, that hear'st the pray'r of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it self on thee?—
2d Treble.

2. Alas in the guilty sinner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his a - vail - ing blood

3. Then snatch me from e - ter - nal death, The spirit of a - doption breathe, His con - so - la - tions send

4. The King of terrors then would be A welcome mes - sen - ger to me, To bid me come a - way:

have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffer'd once for me.

Thy righteousness my robe shall be, Thy merit shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

By him some word of life im - part, And sweetly whisper to my heart, "Thy Maker is thy friend."

Unclad by earth or earthly things I'd mount, I'd fly with eager wings To ev - er - last - ing day.

FOUNDLING. C. M.

I. Scott.

165

2d Treble.

The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my friend; The Shepherd by whose constant care, My wants are all supplied

WARSAW. C. M.

2d Treble.

Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes o' ev'ry tongue; His new discover'd grace demands, A new and nobler song—
A new and nobler song—
A new and nobler song—

BEDFORD. C. M.

[No. 1.]

Wheall.

2d Treble.

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for ev - er thine; I fear before thee all the day, Nor will I dare to sin.

BEDFORD. C. M.

[No. 2.]

2d Treble.

Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in honour of his name, And spread his glorious praise.

BOLTON. C. M.

167

2d Treble.

Ye humble souls, approach your God With songs of sacred praise; For he is good, supremely good, And kind are all his ways—And kind are all his ways.

LANESBORO. C. M.

2d Treble.

Early, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints away— My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace.

166

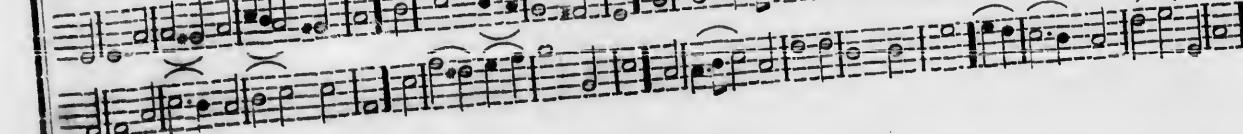
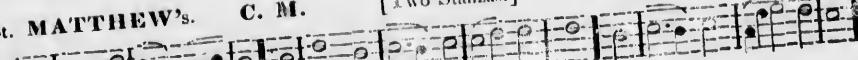
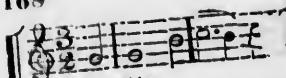
168

St. MATTHEW'S.

C. M.

[Two Stanzas.]

Dr. Crabb.



"Let heaven a - rise, let earth appear!" Thus said th'Almighty - ty. Then; The heav'ns arose, the earth appear'd, At his crea - u - ting word.

Thick darkness brooded o'er the deep: God said, "Let there be light!" The light shone round with smiling ray, And scatter'd ancient night.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Dr. Arne.

169

Jesus, I love thy charming name, 'Tis music to my ear; Thin would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n should hear.

*LUTZEN. C. M.

Martin Luther.

Third line as found in the old German copies.

Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue; His new discover'd grace demands, A new and nobler song.

* The melody of this tune (with the exception of the third line) has here been restored to its original form. It is found among the old German Chorals, and was without doubt composed by Luther.

170

YORK. C. M.

[No. 1.]

John Milton, father of the Poet.

2d Treble.

Thee we adore, E - ter nal Name, And humbly own to thee, How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms are we!

*YORK. C. M. [No. 2.]

Tenor.

2d Treble.

Thee we adore, E - ter nal Name, And humbly own to thee, How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms are we!

Treble.

Base.

* In this copy the principal melody is given to the Tenor.

GREAT MILTON. C. M.

[Two Stanzas.]

171

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first three staves are for the 2d Treble voice, starting in G major (two sharps) and transitioning to C major (no sharps). The fourth staff begins in C major and transitions to F major (one sharp). The fifth staff begins in F major and transitions back to C major. The sixth staff concludes in C major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in two stanzas. The first stanza starts with "Thou art my portion, O my God, Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste To obey thy word, And suffers no delay." The second stanza starts with "I choose the path of heav'nly truth, And glo-ry in my choice: Not all the riches of the earth, Could make me so re-joice."

MELODY. C. M.

Leach.

2d Treble.

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

SICILIAN HYMN. 7's, or 8's & 7's.

2d Treble.

1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us alway love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace.

2. Thanks we give, and adoration, For the gospel's joyful sound; May the fruit of thy salvation In our hearts and lives be found.

3. Jesus, thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love thou art, Visit us with thy salvation, Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

WESTBOROUGH. 3's & 7's, or 8's, 7's & 4.

Haydn.

173

Musical score for "WESTBOROUGH" hymn by Haydn. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It contains four staves of music, each with a different rhythmic pattern of 3's, 7's, or 8's, 7's & 4's. The lyrics for this section are:

Mighty God, E - ter - nal Father, Now we glo - ri - fy thy name; Lord of all cre - at - ed na - ture,

The second system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It also contains four staves of music with the same rhythmic patterns. The lyrics for this section are:

Thou art ev'ry creature's theme— Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!

HELM斯LEY. 8's, 7's & 4.

Dr. Mordan.

2d Treble.

Lo' he comes with clouds descending, Once for favour'd sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of his train.— Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Jesus now shall ever reign

ALCESTER. Sevens.

2d Treble.

Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morning light is comin', Lord, may we be thine to-day, Drive the shades of sin away.

BETHLEHEM. C. M.

Dr. Madan.

175

2d Treble.

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground—All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around— And glory shone around.

St. MARTIN's. C. M.

Tansur.

2d Treble.

O thou, to whom all creatures bow, Within this earthly frame, Thro' all the world how great art thou, How glorious is thy name!

2d Treble.

Shepherds rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away; News from the regions of the skies! The Saviour's born to-day

2d Treble.

Lord, when my raptur'd thought surveys Creation's beauties o'er, All nature joins to teach thy praise, And bid my soul adore.

Rym.

BILLINGS'S JORDAN.

C. M.

[Two Stanzas.]

Billings.

177

2d Treble.

There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; E - ternal day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green; So to the Jews fair Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.

* This passage may be sung alternately by Trebles and Tenors.

178

HINTON. Elevens.

2d Treble.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian, and guide: What - ev - er we want, he will kindly provide:

To sheep of his pasture his mer - cies abound; His care and pro-tec - tion his flock will surround.

AMSTERDAM. 7's & 6's.

Sym.

Dr. Nares.

D. C.

179

Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy better portion attain; Sun and moon and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise from transitory things, Tow'rd's heav'n thy native place.
D. C.
Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepar'd above.

* By omitting these two measures, and substituting for them those printed at the end of the staff, the poetical accent will be better accommodated.

PILTON. Sevens.

Weldon.

Praise to God, immortal praise, For the love that crowns our days. Bounteous Source of ev'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.

180

NEW YORK. C. M.

Dr. Blow.

2d Treble.

Blest morning, whose first opening rays, Behold our rising God; That saw him triumph o'er the dust, And leave his last abode

WALSALL. C. M.

Purcell.

2d Treble.

Rebuke me not, O Lord, for - give; In - mercy O reprove; And in thy mer - ey grant re - lief; Nor cast me from thy love.

BURFORD. C. M.

Purcell.

181

2d Treble.

Dark was the night, and cold the ground, On which the Lord was laid; His sweat, like drops of blood ran down, In ag - o - ny he pray'd.

FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

Smith.

2d Treble.

Hark! from the tombs, a doleful sound, My ears attend the ery; Ye living men, come view the ground, Where you must shortly lie.

LEBANON. C. M.

Billings.

2d Treble.

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

BANGOR. C. M.

Ravenscroft.

2d Treble.

Hark! from the tombs, a doleful sound, My ears attend the cry; Ye living men, come view the ground, Where you must shortly lie.

SUTTON. S. M.

183

2d Treble.

Behold the morning sun begins his glorious way; His beams through all the nations run, And life and light con - vey.

Isaac Smith.

How pleas'd was I to hear The friends of Zion say, "Now to her courts let us re - pair, And keep the sabbath day.

PECKHAM. S. M.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

Stanley.

Last line varied.

2d Treble.

Behold the morning sun Begins his glorious way; His beams through all the nations run, And life and light convey.

LINSTEAD. S. M.

2d Treble.

Mine eyes and my desire Are ever to the Lord; I love to plead his promises, And rest upon his word.

St. THOMAS. S. M.

A. Williams.

185

Third line varied,

2d Treble.

High as the heav'ns are rais'd, Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of thy grace, Our highest thoughts exceed.

Rame as before.

LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

2d Treble.

To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; O let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes rejoice.

AYLESBURY. S. M.

Dr. Green.

2d Treble.

From lowest depths of woe, To God I send my cry: Lord, hear my sup - pli-cating voice, And graciously re - ply.

LISBON.* S. M.

2d Treble.

Welcome—sweet day of rest—That saw the Lord arise! Welcome to this re - viv-ing breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

* The Melody from a tune called Lisbon, by Read, See page 30.

MARTIN'S LANE. L. P. M.

Dr. Arne.

187

2d Treble.

I'll praise my Maker with a voice And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my nobler pow'rs.

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty endures.

MURRAY. H. M.

L. Mason.

1. Welcome, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sacred rest; I hail thy kind re - turn,
2d Treble.

2. Now may the King descend, And fill his throne of grace; Thy sceptre, Lord, ex - tend,

3. Descend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Disclose a Saviour's love,

Lord, make these moments blest: From the low train of mortal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tul joys.

While saints address thy fuc : Let sinners feel thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord.

And bless the sacred hours: Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sabbaths be indulg'd in vain.

Affettuoso.

HAMILTON. 10's & 11's.

189

The day is far spent, the ev'ning is nigh, When we must lay down the body and d.e.

Great God, we sur - ren-der our dust to thy care; But, oh! for the summons our spirit prepare.

HOBART. C. P. M.

1. Be - gin, my soul, th'ex - alt - ed lay, Let each en - rap - tur'd thought o - bey, And praise th'Al - migh - ty's name:
^{2d Treble.}

2. Wake, all ye soaring throngs and sing; Ye feather'd warblers of the spring, Harmonious anthems raise,

3. Let man, by no - bler passions sway'd, The feel - ing heart, the judging head, In heav'nly praise employ;

Lu! heav'n and earth, and seas and skies, In one melodious concert rise, To swell th'in - spir - ing theme.

To him who shap'd your finer mould, Who tipp'd your glittering wings with gold, And tun'd your voice to praise.

Spread the Cro - a - tor's name a - round, Till heav'n's broad arch ring back the sound, In gen - 'ral bursts of joy.

HAWLEY. S. P. M.

Radiger.

191

2d Treble.

How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, (omit.) "Come, let us seek our God to day!"

Tasto.

Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honours pay.

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

2d Treble.

Lo! he comes, with clouds descending, Once for favour'd sinners slain;
 Thousand, thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of his train. Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah! God appears on earth to reign.

GRANBY. Sevens.

2d Treble. Sym. Sym.

Keep me, Saviour, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me—Sweetly draw me—Sweetly draw me by thy love.

CALVARY. 8's & 7's, or 8's, 7's & 4.

Stanley.

193

2d Treble.

Hark! the voice of love and mercy, Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry: See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der,

Shakes the earth and veils the sky: "It is finish'd!" "It is finish'd!" Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2d Treble.

Son of God, thy blessing grant! Still supply my ev'ry want! Tree of life, thine influence shed,
With thy sap my spirit feed— Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy sap my spirit feed.

SAVANNAH. 10's.

Pleyel.

195

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.

LYONS. 10's & 11's.

Haydn.

2d Treble.

Oh ! praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full concert join ; With voices u - nited, the anthem prologue, And shew forth his praises in mu - sic divine.

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

Handel.

2d Treble.

Oh ! praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great assembly to sing ; In their great Creator let all men rejoice, And heirs of salvation be glad in their King.

"Vital spark of heav'nly flame." [DYING CHRISTIAN.]

Harwood.

197

Adagio. Affet. Second Treble.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, oh! quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying! — Oh! the pain, the bliss of dying!

Pianissimo.

2d. Treble.

Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life! — Hark! they whisper, angels say, they whisper, angels say,

"Vital spark of heav'nly flame," [Continued.]

Cres. For Pia.

"Sister spirit, come away!" "Sister spirit, come away!" What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my senses, shuts my sight,

Mez. F. Pia. Cres. F. Dim. Pia. F. Pia. Andante, Pia

Drowns my spirit, draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death! Tell me, my soul, can this be death! The world recedes, it disappears;

"Vital spark of heav'ly flame."

[Continued.]

Allo. Staccato. F.

Cres. F. Dim. Cres. F.

Heav'n opens on my eyes! My ears with sounds so - raph - ie ring! Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory? O

Pia.

grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, &c. O death, &c. Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O

Tasto.

"Vital spark of heav'ly flame."

[Continued.]

200

Cres.

F.

Dim.

Pia.

For.

Pia.

C.



For.

Adagio.



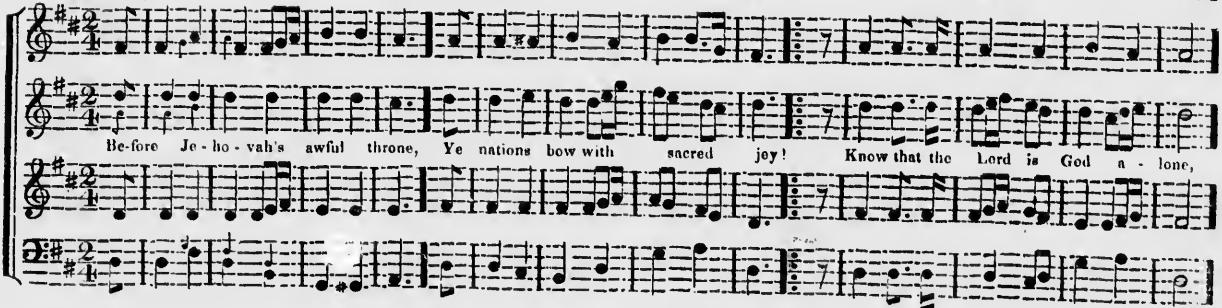
"Before Jehovah's awful throne."

[DENMARK.]

Dr. Madan.

201

Maestoso.



Andante.

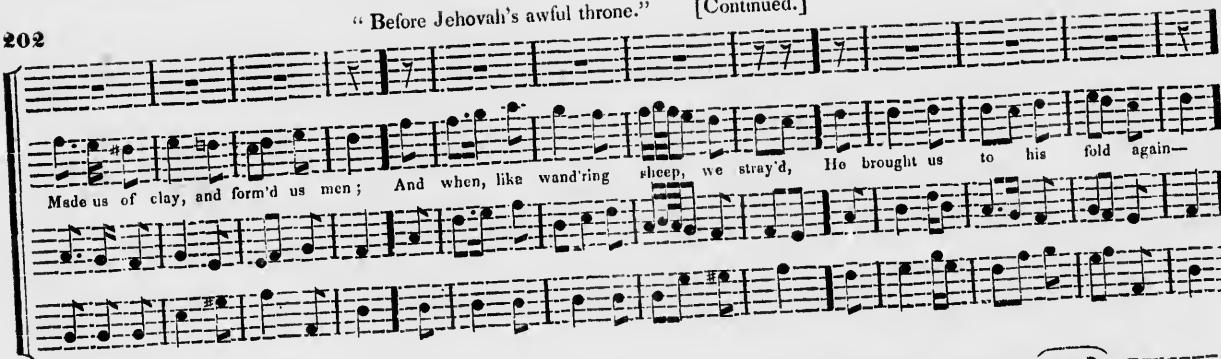
Trio.

P.

P.

The first line of Denmark is harmonized in two ways. If the large notes be sung, the small ones must be omitted, and vice versa.

"Before Jehovah's awful throne." [Continued.]



Con Spirito.

Tutti. F.

Tutti. F.

"Before Jehovah's awful throne." [Continued.]

203

And earth, and earth with her ten thousand, thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise—Shall fill thy courts with

Unis. Unis.

sounding praise—Shall fill—Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Wide! wide as the world is thy command,

Unison.

"Before Jehovah's awful throne." [Continued.]

Vast as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move—When rolling years shall cease to move—When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

Unison.

"Safely thro' another week." [HYMN.]

L. Mason.

205

Andante.

1. Safely thro' another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to - day.
2. While we seek supplies of grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name; Show thy reconciling face—Take a - way our sin and shame:
3. Here we come thy name to praise, Let us feel thy presence near; May thy glory meet our eyes, While we in thy house appear:
4. May the gospel's joyful sound, Conquer sinners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace abound; Bring re - lief from all complaints:

Soli.

Tutti.

Day of all the week the best; Emblem of e - ter - nal rest—Day of all the week the best; Emblem of e - ter - nal rest:

From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee—From, &c.

Here al - ford us, Lord, a taste, Of our ev - er - lasting feast—Here, &c.

Thus let all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church a - bove—Thus, &c.

"How beauteous are their feet." [HYMN.]

1. How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zion's hill ! Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal ! 2 How charming is their voice ! How
2d Treble.

3 How happy are our ears, That hear this joyful sound ! Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought but never found ! 4 How blessed are our eyes, That
5. The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy. 6. The Lord makes bare his arm, Thro'

sweet the tidings are ! Zion, be - hold thy Saviour—King, He reigns and triumphs here—He reigns—He reigns and triumphs here !
see this heav'nly light ! Prophets and kings desir'd it long, But [] died—But died without the sight.
all the earth abroad, Let ev'ry na - tion now be - hold Their Saviour and their God—be - hold Their Saviour and their God.

The first two lines of the 2d and 4th stanzas should be sung as a Duet by Treble voices. In the 4th stanza omit the two measures between the brackets, [*] so
as to avoid a repetition of the line "But died without the sight;" and let this line be sung slow and soft.

Second Treble.

"From Greenland's icy mountains."

[MISSIONARY HYMN.]

L. Mason.

207

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand; Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand;

2. What though the spicy breezes, Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Though ev'ry prospect pleases, And only man is vile;

3. Shall *we*, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high, Shall *we* to men benighted, The lamp of life deny?
4. WAFT, WAFT ye winds, his story; And you, ye waters, roll, Till like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole;

1. From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver, Their land from error's chain.

2 In vain with lavish kindness The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness bows down to wood and stone.

3. SALVATION! O SALVATION! The joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation, Has learnt Messiah's name.
4. Till o'er our ransom'd nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, REDEEMER, KING, CREATOR, Returns in bliss to reign.

"Come, ye disconsolate."

Webbe.

Solo. Treble

1. Come, ye dis - con - sol - ate,
2. Joy of the comfortless,

where'er you languish, light of the straying,

Come, at the shrine of God, Hope, when all others die,

fer - vent - ly fadless and kneel, pure,

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;

Here speaks the Comforter, in God's name saying,

"Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot heal.

Trio—or Semi Chorus

1. Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;

2. Here speaks the Comforter in God's name saying,

"Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot cure."

"Watchman! tell us of the night."

Andante. Treble Voice.

[Missionary or Christmas Hymn.]

Tenor Voice.

L. Mason.

209

Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are; Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glory beaming star!
Watchman! tell us of the night; Higher yet that star ascends: Trav'ler! blessedness and light, Peace and truth its course portends!
Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn: Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and terror are withdrawn!

Treble Voice.

Tenor Voice.

Watchman! does its beautuous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell? Trav'ler! yes: it brings the day,—Promis'd day of Is - ra - el!
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav'ler! ages are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy quiet home: Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!

Chorus to 1st and 2d Stanzas. First and Second Treble and Base. Chorus to 3d Stanza.

Trav'ler! yes: it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is - rael! Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come!
Trav'ler! ages are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

"How beauteous are their feet!"

210

NORWALK. S. M.

Mather.



ITALIAN HYMN. 6's & 4's.

Giardini.



SOUTHAMPTON. 6's & 4's.

Holyoke.

211

Glory to God, on high, Let earth and skies reply, Praise yo his name ; Angels his love adore, Who all our sorrows bore, Saints sing forevermore, Worthy the Lamb.

DEVOTION. 6's.

Once more before we part, Bless the Redeemer's name ; Let ev'ry tongue and heart, Let ev'ry tongue and heart Praise and adoro the name.

WESLEY, 5 & 6.

Har. Sac.

1. Our Father in heaven, We hallow thy name! May thy kingdom holy On earth be the same! O, give to us daily
 2. Forgive our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble compassion That pardons each foe: Keep us from temp-tation,

Our portion of bread, It is from thy bounty That all must be fed. It is from thy bounty That all must be fed.

From weakness and sin, And thine be the glory For ev-er-A-men! And thine be the glory For ev-er-A-men!

ALEXANDER. 5's, 7's & 4.

Felton.

213

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a different key signature: G major (two sharps), E major (one sharp), C major (no sharps or flats), and D major (one sharp). The music is written in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staff lines. The first two staves contain the lyrics: "Save me from my foes, Shield me, Lord, from harm; Let me safe repose On thy mighty arm, Thou art God alone; Those who seek thy heav'nly face". The last two staves contain the lyrics: "Thou wilt bless, and they shall own Thy matchless grace; Thou art God alone; Those who seek thy heav'nly face Thou wilt bless, and they shall own Thy matchless grace."

NORWICH. S. M.

Altered from Read.

The swift do - clin-ing day, How fast its moments fly: While ev'ning's broad and gloomy shade Gains on the western sky.

DOVER. S. M.

Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing; Jehovah is the sov'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

MILLBURY. S. M.

Fawcett.

215

Let every creature join To praise th' eternal God; Ye heav'nly hosts the song be - gin, And sound his name abroad, And sound, &c.

DOOMSDAY. S. M.

Be - hold with awful pomp, The Judge prepares to come; Th'archangel sounds the dreadful trump, And wakes the gen'tle doom, And wakes, &c.

KINGSTON. C. M.

Fawcett.

Hail, mighty Jesus! how divine Is thy victorious sword; The stoutest rebel must resign, At thy commanding word, At thy commanding word.

DUNDEE. C. M.

Let not despair nor fell revenge Be to my bosom known; O give me tears for others' woes, And patience for my own.

MILFORD. C. M.

Thy love can cheer the darksome gloom, And bid me wait so - rene, Till hopes and joys im - mortal bloom, And brighten all the scene.

LONDON. C. M.

Dr. Croft.

O praise the Lord with one consent, And magni - fy his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim.

ROXBURY. C. M.

Holyoke's Col.

How happy are the souls a - bove, From sin and sor - row free; With Jesus they are now at rest, And all his glory see.

WINDSOR. C. M.

Kirby.

That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th'appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my judge, And pass the sol - emn test.

St. ANN's. C. M.

Dr. Croft.

219

The heav'n's declare thy glo - ry, Lord, Which that a - lone can fill: The firmament and stars obey Their great Creator's will

STEPHENS. C. M.

Jones.

O Thou whose tender mercy hears Contrition's humble sigh, Whose hand indulgent wipes the tears, From sorrow's weeping eyes.

ABRIDGE. C. M.

T. Smith.

May we in faith receive thy word,
In faith present our pray'rs; And in the presence of our Lord, Un - bo - som all our cares.

DEDHAM. C. M.

Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood, Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

NORWAY. C. M.

221

O, all ye lands in God rejoice, To him your thanks belong, In strains of gladness raise your voice, In loud and joyful song

ARUNDEL. C. M.

Oh, may we ever hear thy voice In mer-cy to us speak; In thee, O Lord, let us rejoice, And thy sal-vation seek.

AMHERST. C. M.

Mozart.

My God, my King, to thee I'll raise My voire and all my powrs; Unwearied songs of sacred praise, Shall fill the circling hours.

BROOMSGROVE. C. M.

O render thanks and bless the Lord; Invoke his holy name, Acquaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds proclaim, His matchless, &c.

DECEMBER. C. M.

Fawcett.

223

Shepherds rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away, And send your fears away, News from the regions of the skies,
Sal - va - tion's born to - day, News from the regions of the skies, Sal - va - tion's born to-day, Sal - va - tion's born to -- day.

NEW BEDFORD. C. M.

2 verses.

Italian Air.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The bottom staff is also in common time and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first verse begins with 'I love to steal awhile away,' and the second verse begins with 'I love to think of mercies past.'

I love to steal awhile away,
From ev'ry troubling care,
And spend the hours of setting day,
In hum - ble grateful prayer.

I love to think of mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast,
On him whom I adore.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

Hatton.

225

Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky, Those heavy my guard around then wait, Like chariots that attend thy state.

WAREFIELD. L. M.

High on a hill of dazzling light, The King of glory spreads his seat, And hosts of angels stretch'd for flight, Stand waiting round his awful feet.

ALFRETON. L. M.

W. Beestall.

Great God, whose u-ni-ver-sal sway, The known and unknown worlds obey ; Now give the kingdom to thy Son, Extend his pow'r, exalt his throne.

SHOEL. L. M.

Shoel.

Now shall the trembling mourner come, And bind his sheaves and bear them home ; The voice long broke with sighs, shall sing Till heav'n with hallelujahs ring.

LUTON. L. M.

Burder.

227

With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, All praise my Ma - ker in my song, Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song and join the praise.

BOWEN. L. M.

Haydn.

If in this darksome world I stray, Be thou my light, be thou my way, No foes, nor danger will I fear, While thou my Saviour God art near.

Lagato.

ELLENTHORPE. L. M.

Linley.

Loud swell the pealing organ's notes! Breatho forth your souls in raptures high! In praises men with angels join;—Mosis's the language of the sky.

MUNICH. L. M.

German.

'Twas on that dark that dismal night, When pow'r of death and hell arose, Against the Son of God's delight, And friends betray'd him to his foes.

VERNON. L. M.

German.

229

Lead us to God our final rest, To be with him for ev - er blest, Lead us to heaven its bliss to share, Forness of joy forever there.

TOWNSEND. L. M.

Holyoke's Col.

Oft in the visions of the night, My thoughts o'er all thy mercies roll, And ev'ry midnight wakeful hour, I trace the wonders of thy love.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

Stanley.

God of the seas, thine awful voice, Bids all the rolling waves rejoice, And one soft word of thy command, Can sink them silent on the sand.

SABAOTH. L. M.

R. Taylor.

O all ye people! clap your hands, And with triumphant voices sing; No force the mighty pow'r withstands Of God, the u-ni-ver-sal King.

TRURO. L. M.

Dr. C. Burney.

231

The musical notation for "TRURO, L. M." consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. All staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'F' with a flat sign). The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are written below the staves:

Now to the Lord a noble song,
Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue: Hosanna to th'e - ter - nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

WELLS. L. M.

Holdrad.

The musical notation for "WELLS, L. M." consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. All staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'F' with a flat sign). The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are written below the staves:

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

EATON. L. M.

6 lines.

Wyvill.

A - wake our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone! A - wake, and run the heav'ly race,
 And put a cheerful courage on!

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

Mazzinghi.

233

A musical score for 'PALESTINE' featuring six staves of music in common time and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first two lines of lyrics are: 'Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan, Hath taught these notes the note of woe.' The third line continues: 'Chase thy complaint, suppress thy groan,'. The fourth line begins with 'And let thy tears forget to flow;'. The fifth line continues: 'Behold the precious balm so found, To balm thy pain, to heal thy wound.'

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

From Haydn's Creation.

Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, To Him who dwells above the skies; With your glad notes his praise rehearse,

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.

creation.

MOUNT CALVARY. 7's. 6 lines.

235

Hearts of stone, re - lent, re - lent; Break, by Je - sus' cross sub - du'd; See his ho - dy, mangled, rent,

Cover'd with a gore of blood, Sinful soul, what hast thou done? Murder'd God's o - ter - nal Son!

TAMWORTH. 8's, & 7's, or 8, 7, 4.

Lockhart.

Praise to Thee thou great Cre-a-tor, Praise to Thee from ev'ry tongue, Join my soul with ev'ry creature, Join the ev-er - lasting song

GREENVILLE. 8's, & 7's, or 8, 7, 4.

Fine.

Rousseau.

D. C.

Gently, Lord, O gently lead us, Thro' this lowly vno of tears, And, O Lord in mercy give us, Thy rich grace in all our fears.
Oh re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Oh re-fresh us with thy grace.

BAVARIA. 8, & 7's. 8 lines.

German Air.

237



Come thou fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy praise, Streams of mercy never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.



Teach me some melodious sound, Sung by flaming tongues n - - bove, Praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's unchanging love.



PASSOVER. 8's & 7's. 3 lines.

Jesus, full of all compassion, Hear thy humble suppliant's cry,
Let us know thy great sal - va - tion, See I languish, faint and die.

Guil - ty but with heart re - lenting, O'er - whelmed with helpless grief, Prostrate at thy feet repenting, Send, O send me quick relief.

FRANCONIA. 8's & 7's. 6 lines, or 8, 7, 4.

German.

239

Haste, O sin - ner, to the Sa - viour, Seek his mer - cy while you may, Soon the day of grace is o - ver,

Soon your life will pass a - way, Haste, O sin - ner, Haste, O sinner, You must per - ish if you stay.

VESPER HYMN.

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

When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious, teme sub-side,
Bear me thro' the swelling current,

Land me safe on Ca-man's shore, Songs of prai-ses, Songs of prai-ses, I will ex-er give to Thee.

NASHUA. 8's.

Handel.

241

Ye angels who stand round the throne, And view my Emmanuel's face,

In rapturous song make him known, Tune all your soft harps to his praise.

SHARON. 8's.

Encompass'd with clouds of distress, Just ready all hope to resign,

I pant for the light of thy face, But fear it will never be mine.

HADDAM. H. M.

The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is fix'd on high; The garments he assumes, Are light and maj - os - ty.

His glo - ries shino, with heains so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.

RAPTURE. C. P. M.

Harwood.

243

Among the saints let me be found, When'er th'arch - an - gel's trump shall sound, To see thy smiling face.

Then loud - est of the crownd I'll sing, While heav'n's resounding man - sions ring, With shouts of sov'reign grace.

A musical score for "RADIANCE" featuring six staves of music. The key signature is two sharps, and the time signature varies between common time and three-quarters time. The vocal parts are written in soprano, alto, tenor, and bass clefs. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first two lines of lyrics are: "Rejoice ye Heav'ns, ye shining ranks adore, Sin, cease thy triumphs; death, exult no more, See from the pur - ple east what glory strenuous," followed by a repeat sign and the second part of the song.

Rejoice ye Heav'ns, ye shining ranks adore, Sin, cease thy triumphs; death, exult no more, See from the pur - ple east what glory strenuous,

Ce - los - tial radiance from yon visege beams, Tis He the promis'd Son who comes to claim, Great David's sceptre and extend his reign.

PORLAND. 10's, & 11's.

245

glory strenuous,
end his reign.

House of our God with cheerful anthems ring, While all our lips and hearts his graces sing, The op'ning year his graces shall proclaim,

And all its days be vocal with his name, The Lord is good his mercy never ending, His blessings in perpetual showers descending.

JUBILEE. 6's & 10's.

Slow.

No war nor battle sound, Was heard the world a-round, No hos-tile chiefs to fu-rious combat ran;

Unison.

Pia.

Slow.

But peace-ful was the night, In which the Prince of light, His reign of peace up-on the earth be-gan.

Unison.

GERMAN HYMN. 7's, or L. M.

Pleyel.

247

Lord at thy feet I prostrate fall,
Opprest with fears to thee I call, Reveal thy pard'ning love to me, And set my captive spirit free.

"This Life's a Dream." [HYMN.]

J. Coale.

This life's a dream, an empty show; But the bright world to which I go, Hath joys substan - tial and sincere, When shall I wake, and

"This Life's a Dream." [Continued.]

A musical score for a three-part setting (SATB) featuring three staves of music with corresponding lyrics. The music is in common time, with various dynamics indicated such as *p.* (piano), *f.* (forte), and *grave p.* (grave piano). The lyrics describe a spiritual journey and the hope of meeting God in heaven. The score includes a section labeled "GRAVE P." at the end.

find me there? When shall I wake and find me there? O glorious hope! O blest abode! I shall be near and like my God, And flesh and sin no

more control, The sacred pleasures of the soul, The sacred pleasures of the soul.

My flesh, &c.

GRAVE P.

My flesh shall slum - ber in the ground,
My flesh, &c.

"This Life's a Dream." [Continued.]

249

A musical score for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) on five staves. The vocal parts are in common time, with the bass part featuring a basso continuo line below the staff. The music consists of eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

Till the last trumpet's sound,
Then burst the chains with
sound, Sym. Then burst the chains with
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,
sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise, Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise, And in my Saviour's image rise.

The score includes dynamic markings such as *p.* (piano), *f.* (forte), and *sym.* (soprano). Measure numbers 32 and 33 are visible at the bottom of the page.

"I will arise."
Tutti.

[Sentence.]

Subject, Cecil.

Solo.

Pia.

I will arise, I will arise, will arise and go to my Father, and will say on - to him, Father, Father, I have sinned, have
solo.

Pia.

sinned, I have sinned against Heav'n and before thee, And am no more worthy to be called thy son, And am no more worthy to be called thy son.

"Beyond the starry Skies." [HYMN.]

Husband.

251

Beyond, beyond, the glitt'ring starry skies, Far as thine - ternal hills, far as th' o - ternal hills; There in the boundless realms of light, Our dear Redemer dwells, Our dear Redem - er dwells. In mor - tal angels, bright and fair, In countless num - bers shine: At his right

Trio.

have sinned, have
d thy son.

"Beyond the starry Skies." [Continued.]

Chorus. Spirite.

hand with gold - en harps, They of - fer songs di - vine, At his right hand with gold - en harps, They of - fer songs di - vine, They brought his

Adagio.

chariot from a - bove, To bear him to his throne, Clapp'd their triumphant wings, Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cried, THE GLORIOUS WORK IS DONE.



"The Grace of our Lord."

253

Slow.

Pia. For. Pia. For. Pia. For. Pia.

Be with us all,

all evermore, be with us all ever more, A-men, A-men, be with us all ever more, A-men, A-men.

Be with us all, For. Pia. For. Pia. For. Pia.

HAMPTON. S. M.

A - wake the sa - cred song, To our E - ter - nal King, Let all to thee, O thou Most
High, Tri - um - phant praises sing, Let all to thee, O thou Most High, Tri - um - phant pra - is - es sing.

WHITFIELD. S. M.

255

Come all ye trembling saints, Your harps do yo up take; Loud to the praise of love di-vine, Bid ev'ry string n - wake.

BLACKBOURN. C. M.

The saints, when once from death set free, With joy shall mount on high; The heavenly hosts with praises loud, Shall meet them in the sky.

Among th' assemblies of thy saints, A thankful voice I'll raise; There I will tell my sad complaints, And there I'll sing thy praise.

St. BRIDGET's. C. M.

Bright angels, strike your loudest strings, Your sweetest voices raise; Let heav'n and all crea-ted things, Sound our Immanuel's praise.

NATIVITY. C. M.

257

When shall we reach those blissful realms, Where peace forever reigns; And learn of you celestial choir, Their own immortal strains, Their own, &c.

SCARBOROUGH. C. M.

Let high horn seraphs tune the lyre, And as they tune it full Be - fore His face, who tunes their choir, And crown him King of all.

Ado. ad. lib.

Ado. ad. lib.

STROUDWATER. C. M.

Great King on high, accept the praise, Of these our humble songs. Till times of nobler sound we raise, With our un-maned tongues

FAILSWORTH. C. M.

To the dear world of light and bliss, A - love the starry skies, To join with saints in songs divine, My long ing soul would rise

BRAMCOATE. L. M.

260

Sing praises to the Heavenly King, Ye saints, with whom he loves to dwell ; And while his courts with praises ring, To all the world his wonders tell

CHAPLIN. L. M.

To thee, my Saviour and my King, Each would my soul her tribute bring ; Join me, ye saints, in songs of praise, Till blest with more exalted lays

KING DAVID'S ANTHEM.

David the King was grieved and moved, He went to his chamber, his chamber and wept,
And as he went, he wept and said,

Would to heav'n I had died,

O my son, O my son ; Would to Heav'n I had died for thee, O Absalom my son, my son.

Would to Heav'n I had died,

Would to heav'n, &c.

ASHBURN. P. M. 7's.

261

Tune, &c.

to sing thy praise.

Tune, &c.

HALIFAX. P. M.

Come and let us sweetly join, Christ to praise in hymns divine; Give we all, with one accord, Glory to our common Lord, Glory to our common Lord.

The following, will be a tune of 30 bars

MOUNT ZION. P. M. 8's & 6.

Come on, my partners in distress, My comrades thro' the wil - der - ness, Who still your bodies feel, A while forgot,

A while for -

got,

To that ce - lestial hill,

To that celestial, hill To that ce - lestial hill,

To that ce - lestial hill,

fr

get,

To that ce - lestial hill,

ZION. P. M. 8's & 6.

263

O love di - vine how sweet thou art! When shall I find my willing heart, All taken up with thee; I thirst, I faint, I
die to prove, The greatness of redeeming love; The love of Christ to me, The love of Christ to me.
The love of Christ to me,

NEW HELMSLEY. P. M. 8. 7. & 4.

O that I could now a - dore thee, Like the heavenly hosts a - bove; Who for - ev - er bow be - fore thee,

And un - ceas - ing sing thy love Hap - py songsters, Hap - py songsters, When shall I your chorus join.

St. JEROME. P. M. 8's & 6.

265

bo - fore thee,

Be - gin, my soul, th' ex - alt - ed lay, Let each en - rap - tur'd thought o - bey, And praise th' Almighty name; Let heav'n, & earth, &

horns join.

sons, and skies, In one mel - odious concert rise, To swell the glorious theme, To swell the glorious them.

SHILOH. P. M.

A handwritten musical score for "Shiloh" in three staves. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the third staff is in common time with a 'tr' (trill) instruction. The key signature is D major (two sharps). The lyrics are written below the notes. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics:

Who hath our re - port be - lieved? Shiloh come is not re - ceived, Not re - ceiv - ed by his own.

Promis'd branch from root of Jesse, David's offspring sent to bless you, Comes too low - ly to be known.

HARWICH. P. M. 5's & 11.

267

A musical score for a hymn titled "HARWICH. P. M. 5's & 11." The score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The time signature varies between common time (indicated by a 'C') and 5/4 time (indicated by a '5'). The music includes several trills (tr) and dynamic markings like 'P.' (piano). The lyrics are written below the music:

All ye that pass by, To Jesus draw nigh; To you is it nothing that Jesus should die? Our ransom and peace, Our surely be

P.

P.

P.

P.

is, Come see, Come see, Come see, Come see, Come see if there ever was sorrow like his, Come see if there ever was sorrow like his.

P.

P.

MARGATE. S. M.

Come let us praise the Lord, And magnify his name; Let us sing psalms to him with joy, And spread his glorious fame.

ROMAINE. C. M.

O let me join yon raptur'd lays, And with the blessed sing, For I in songs of endless praise, Would magnify their King, Would, &c.

SHREWSBURY. C. M.

269

With songs the throne surround,

Hark! how the saints in lof - ty strains,

With songs the throne surround;

Hark! how they charm the star - ry plains,

Hark! how they charm the starry plains, With an im - mortal sound.

Hark! how they charin the star - ry plains,

CHRISTMAS. L. M. D.

To loft - ty themes my thoughts aspiro, A - wake and tune the sa - cred lyre, With joyful anthems hail the morn, With joyful

A musical score for 'Hail the morn' featuring ten staves of music. The first staff is labeled 'Al.' above the notes. The lyrics 'anthems hail the morn, On which our Sa - viour Christ was born, On which our Sa - viour Christ was born.' are written below the staves.

CHORUS.

Glory to God, our notes proclaim, And peace thro' wide creation's flame; Good will to all the sons of men, Then chant in chorus loud amen,

Repeat in Chorus

M. 1

1

Add. ad. 118

11

四

Adv. ad 11b

QUEENBOROUGH. P. M. 8 & 7. D.

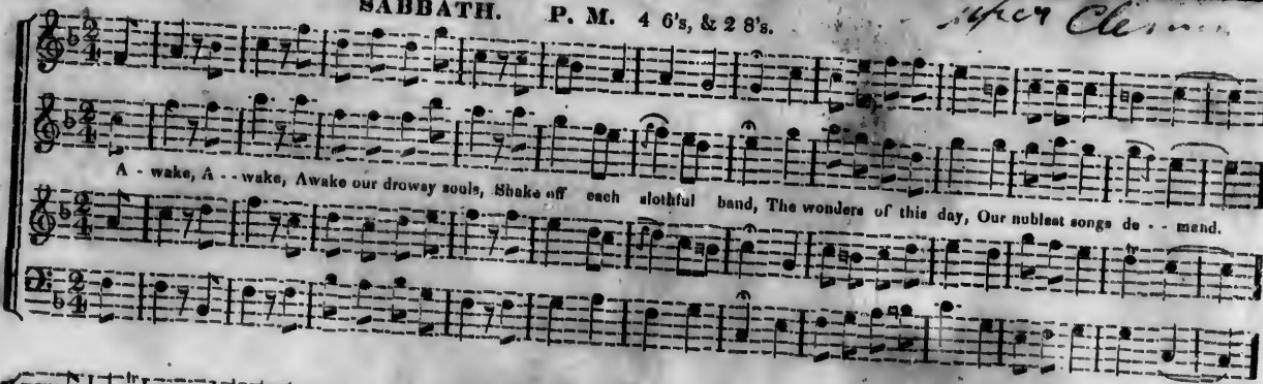
271

Heav'ly Father, we would praise thee, Like the glorious hosts above ; Songs of tri - umph would we raise thee, 'Till we meet in perfect love.

P. M. F. P.

'Till we join with saints before thee, 'Till in heav'n we take our place, 'Till like them, 'Till like them, 'Till like them we can adore thee, We will sing thy glorious psalm.

SABBATH. P. M. 4 6's, & 2 8's.

After Clean

Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays, Bright seraphs hail in songs of praise. A spurious morn! thy blissful rays, Bright seraphs hail in songs of praise.

de - - mand.

de - - mand.

praise.