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Section 1703

THE
Middlesex Collection of Church Music:
OR,
ANCIENT PSALMODY REVIVED.

CONTAINING

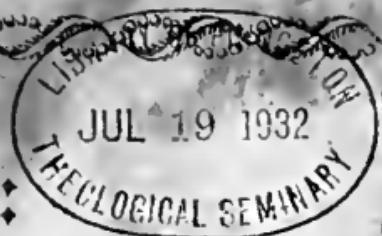
A Variety of plain PSALM TUNES, the most suitable to be used in Divine Service;

TO WHICH IS ANNEXED,

A NUMBER OF OTHER PIECES, OF A MORE DELICATE AND ARTIFICIAL CONSTRUCTION,

Proper to be performed by a Choir of good Musicians occasionally, in Schools and Public Religious Assemblies.

BOSTON:—Printed by MANNING & LORING, No^o 2, Cornhill.....1807.



DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the fifth day of January, in the thirty-first year of the independence of the United States of America, DAVID PALMER, of the said district, has deposited in this office the title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Proprietor, in the words following, to wit:—"The Middlesex Collection of Church Music: or, Ancient Psalmody revised. Containing a Variety of plain Psalm Tunes, the most suitable to be used in Divine Service; to which is annexed, a Number of other Pieces, of a more delicate and artificial Construction, proper to be performed by a Choir of good Musicians occasionally, in Schools and public Religious Assemblies."

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned;" also to an Act, entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled, An Act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned; and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

WILLIAM S. SHAW, *Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.*

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

THIS collection of church music was prepared by the Middlesex Musical Society, and the publication of it committed to the Rev. DAVID PALMER, as their agent.

It must be obvious, that a singing book, containing but a moderate number of well chosen tunes, is much more eligible for use in schools, and in public worship, than several volumes, or than one of large size. The tunes here introduced, in general, are recommended by their antiquity, and more by their intrinsic excellence. They are, in most instances, reduced to their primitive style, so far as time and opportunity would permit; for the spirit and flavor of old wine are always depressed by the commixture of new.—The concise system of rules and directions which follows, is judged to be sufficient for pupils, in the study of psalmody.

The candid public reception of this work, the principal design of which is, to form and improve a taste for music, well adapted to promote religion and piety, is freely acknowledged to be very desirable. Patronage and co-operation are earnestly solicited, from all those in the community, who are well disposed to the public institutions of religion, and desirous that the singing in our solemn assemblies may be performed “with the spirit and with the understanding.” And it is hoped the time is not far distant, when none will have the temerity to advocate or countenance profaning the house of the LORD, by offering a Babel confusion of tongues, as an act of homage in divine worship.

To the blessing of Providence this work is devoutly referred.

MIDDLESEX,
JANUARY, 1807. {

THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA

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INTRODUCTION TO THE GROUNDS OF MUSIC.

MUSIC combines *melody*, *air*, *harmony*, and *measure*. *Melody* is a series of simple sounds. *Air* is the spirit and style of melody. *Harmony* is the consonance of two or more sounds, either *natural* or *artificial*. *Natural harmony* is produced by the common chord. *Artificial harmony* is a mixture of concords and discords, bearing relation to the common chord.*

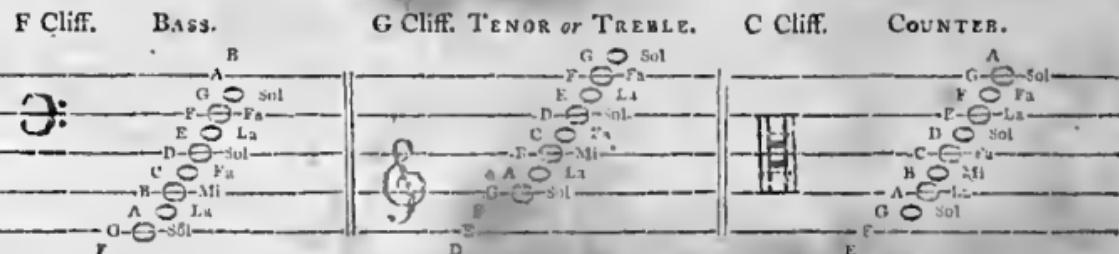
The DIATONIC or Natural Scale of Music.

The notes of the diatonic or natural scale of music are seven, whose distances or degrees are measured by tones and semi or half tones. The seven first letters of the alphabet are applied to the notes, in the following order—A, B, C, D, E, F, G: when there is occasion for an eighth letter, the first is repeated.† These letters comprehend a system of degrees, called an octave, from which proceeds the variety of harmony.

* See Holyoke's introduction to Columb. Rep.

† Vid. same.

The GAMUT or Scale of Music.



The Gamut contains several primitive or original sounds, every eighth in nature "being considered the same as the first." The seven sounds comprise five whole tones, and two semi or half tones. The semi or half tones are to be found in the scale between B and C, and E and F. "The order of the notes, above and below *mi*, is as follows, viz. Above *mi* are *fa*, *sol*, *la*, *fa*, *sol*, *la*; and below *mi* are *la*, *sol*, *fa*; after which *mi* returns, either ascending or descending."

I N T R O D U C T I O N.

The governing note, called *mi*, makes it necessary that learners should well understand the following table:—

If B be natural,	mi is on B.	If B, E, and A be flat,	mi is on D.	If F be sharp,	mi is on F.
If B be flat,	mi is on E.	If B, E, A, and D be flat,	mi is on G.	If F and C be sharp,	mi is on C.
If B and E be flat,	mi is on A.	If B, E, A, D, and G be flat, mi is on C.		If F, C, and G be sharp,	mi is on G.

A Scale of Musical Notes, RESTS, and PROPORTIONS.

Names.	Notes.	Rests.
Semibreve		
Minim		
Crotchet		
Quaver		
Semiquaver		
Demisemiquaver		

N. B. The semibreve rest is considered as a bar rest in all modes of time; all other rests bear the same proportion in time that their respective notes do.

	Proportions.
1	
2	
4	
8	
16	
32	

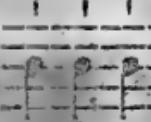
Explanation of Musical CHARACTERS.

Stave		Five lines with their spaces, on which music is written.
Brace		Shews how many parts move together.
Flat b		At the beginning of a tune, governs the mi ; and set before a note, sinks it half a tone.
Sharp *		At the beginning of a tune, governs the mi ; and set before a note, raises it half a tone.
Natural ♤		Restores a note made flat or sharp to its original sound.
Point of Addition		Set after a note or rest, adds one half to its original length.
Point of Diminution		Reduces three notes to the time of two.
Single Bar		Serves to divide the time in music according to its measure.
Double Bar		Serves to distinguish the end of a strain in anthems, and the lines of psalm tunes : a thick single bar is frequently used for the same purpose.

Close		Shews the end of a tune.
Repeat		Is placed at the beginning of that part which is to be sung twice ; and at the end of the tune, directs the performer back to the repeat.
Figures		Notes under figure 1 are sung before repeating ; notes under figure 2 at repeating : if tied with a slur, all are sung at repeating.
Hold		Directs that the sound of the note over which it is placed be continued beyond its usual length.*
Ledger-lines		Are added when the notes go out of the compass of the lines and spaces.
Trill		Shows that the note over which it is placed should be fluker.

* In all cases the continuation is left to the direction of the leader.

INTRODUCTION.

Marks of Distinction  Direct the notes over which they are placed to be sung distinctly.

Choosing Notes  Give the performer liberty to sing which he pleases; and both may be sung at the same time.

Slur or Tie  Points out what number of notes are sung to one syllable.

The trill, notes of transition, and the appoggiatura, are left to the explanation and direction of the well informed teacher.

OF TIME.

Time is marked by three divisions or modes, viz. Common, Triple, or Compound. Common time has four marks or modes, and is measured by even numbers, 2, 4, 8, &c.; each bar including such quantity of notes as will amount to one semibreve, which is the measure note.

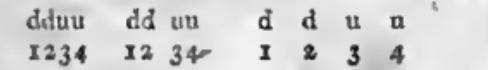
First Mode.

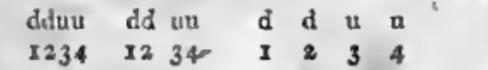


First Mode: 

dduu dd uu d d u u
1234 12 34 1 2 3 4

Second Mode:



Second Mode: 

dduu dd uu d d u u
1234 12 34 1 2 3 4

Third Mode.



Third Mode: 

du du d u
1 2 1 2 1 2

Fourth Mode.



Fourth Mode: 

du du d u
1 2 1 2 1 2

The first mode of Common time has one semibreve, or other notes and rests equivalent, in a bar; the bar is performed in four seconds, two with the hand down and two with it up. The accented part of the bar is the first and third notes.

The second mode contains the same notes in a bar; the time measured in the same manner, but to be performed one-fourth faster. Accented as in the first mode.

The third mode also contains the same notes in a bar, but is performed two seconds in a bar, one with the hand down, and one with it up. Accented as before.

The fourth mode has a minim for its measure note; this, or other notes equivalent, fill a bar: performed one-fourth faster than the third mode, and beat in the same manner. Accented as in the preceding modes.

Triple time has three marks or modes, viz.

First Mode.

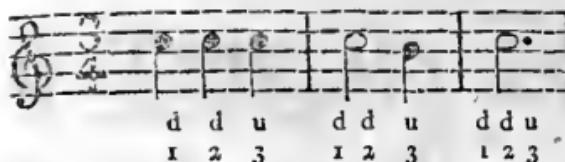


First Mode: 

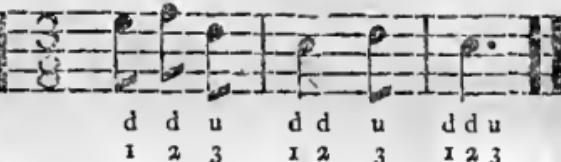
d d u
1 2 3 x

INTRODUCTION.

Second Mode.



Third Mode.



The first mode of Triple time has three minims in each bar, each minim sounded in a second of time; the two first to be sung with the hand down, and the last with it up.

The second mode three crotchets in a bar; the time measured as in the first mode, but one-fourth faster.

The third mode has three quavers in a bar; the time measured with the hand as before, but performed one-fourth faster than the second mode.

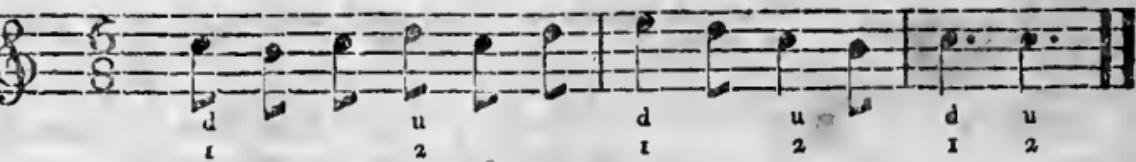
Compound time has two marks or modes, as follows:—

First Mode.



Midd. Coll.

Second Mode.



The first mode contains six crotchets in a bar; three sung with the hand down, three with it up, in the time of two seconds.

The second mode has six quavers in a bar; divided and sung in the same manner as crotchets in the above mode, but performed one-fourth faster.

The foregoing modes are all in present use. They are given as general principles, by which the learner is guided. The mathematical difference between each mode is omitted. The performing of music slower or faster, in the different modes, is left to directive terms, in general use, and to the judgment of the performer.

KEYS in Music.

The two natural keys in music are A minor and C major; the first having the lesser third, sixth, and seventh, above its key note; the second having the greater third, sixth, and seventh, above its key note, being half a tone sharper in its first, third, &c.

INTRODUCTION.

EXAMPLES.

A Minor Key.

Musical examples A and C are shown on two staves. Staff A (Minor Key) starts with a bass note G, followed by a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. Staff C (Major Key) starts with a bass note C, followed by a similar melody. Both staves end with a double bar line.

Whenever the last note in the Bass is next above the mi, it is the major or cheerful key; if next below it, it is the minor or flat key. The last note in the Bass is considered the key note.

C Major Key.

Lessons for tuning the Voice.

I. The Major Key.

A musical staff in common time with a treble clef. It consists of a bass note C (marked with an asterisk *) followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The melody ends with a double bar line.

II. The Minor Key.

A musical staff in common time with a bass clef. It consists of a bass note C followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The melody ends with a double bar line.

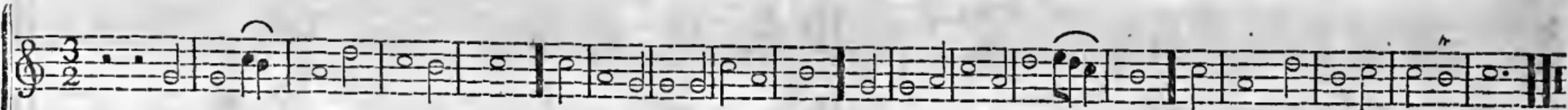
N. B. The part over which *Air* is written, is the first or leading part.

Ps. 141, Dr. Watts.

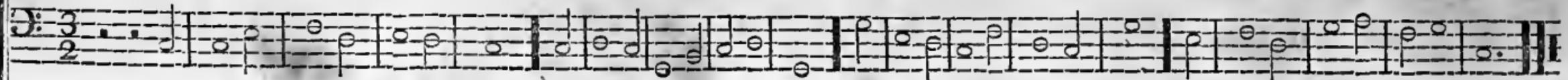
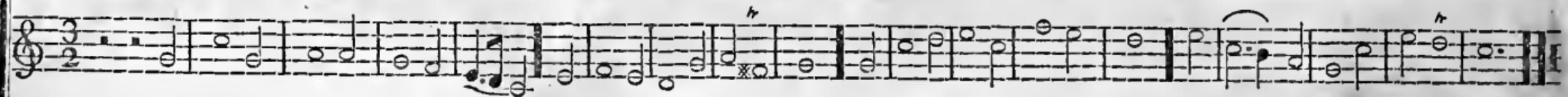
WINCHESTER. L. M.

M. LUTHER.

11



AIR. My God, accept my early vows, Like morning incense in thy house; And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the evening sacrifice.



OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

M. LUTHER.

Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy : Know that the Lord is God alone ; He can create, and he destroy.

AIR.



Ps. 19, Dr. W.

FARNHAM. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS'S COLL.

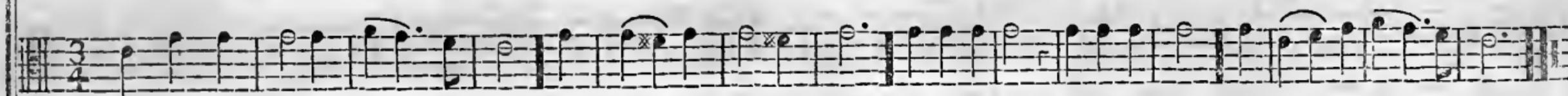
A musical score for a three-string instrument, likely a bowed string instrument like a cello or double bass. The score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The first system starts with a dynamic of 'ff' (fortissimo). The music features various note heads (solid black, hollow black, solid white, hollow white) with stems and dashes, indicating sustained notes. The second system begins with a dynamic of 'p' (pianissimo). The score is written on three staves, each with three horizontal lines. The first staff is the top staff, the second is the middle, and the third is the bottom. The music includes several rests and a repeat sign with a 'C' symbol.

AIR

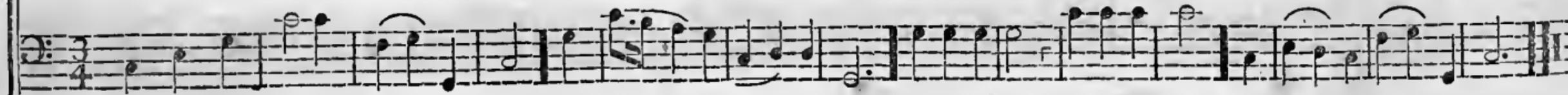
Behold, the morning sun Begins his glorious way! His beams through all the nations run, And life and light convey.

A musical score page featuring a single staff of music. The staff consists of five horizontal lines. Various note heads, including circles, squares, and triangles, are placed on or between the lines, each with a stem extending either upwards or downwards. Some stems have small numbers at their ends, such as '1' and '2'. There are also some short vertical dashes on the lines.

A handwritten musical score for a three-string instrument, likely a guitar or banjo. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a mix of open and fretted notes. The bottom staff is in common time and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It also features a mix of open and fretted notes. The notation includes various note heads (circles, squares, triangles) and rests. There are several measure endings indicated by small numbers (1, 2, 3, 4) at the end of measures, suggesting different endings for the piece.



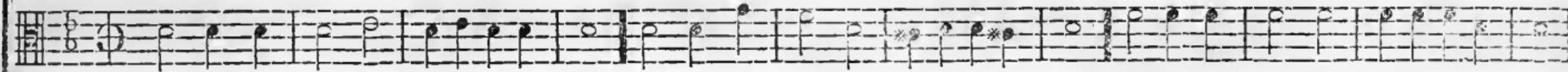
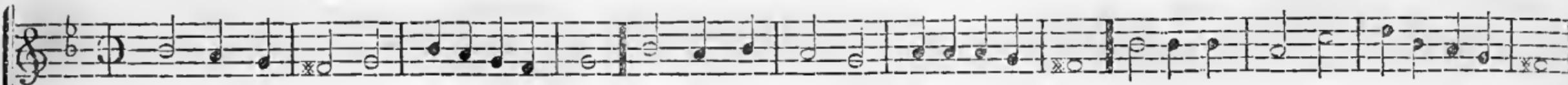
All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good will henceforth, from heaven to men, Begin, and never cease.
AIR.





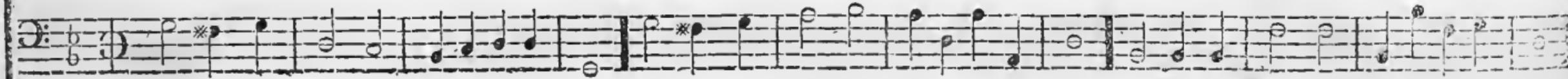
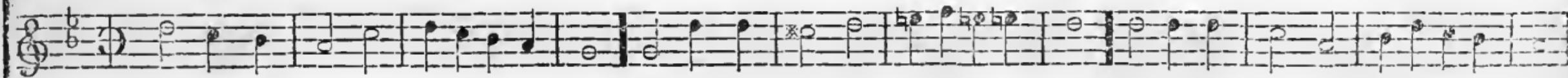
Man has a soul of vast desires; He burns within with restless fires; Toss'd to and fro, his passions fly From vanity to vanity.
AIR.





The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north; From east to west his sovereign orders spread,

AIR.



LANDAFF continued.



Midd. Coll.

C



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

AIR.

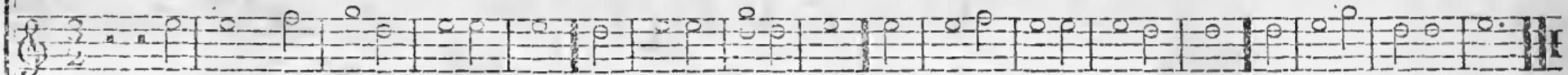
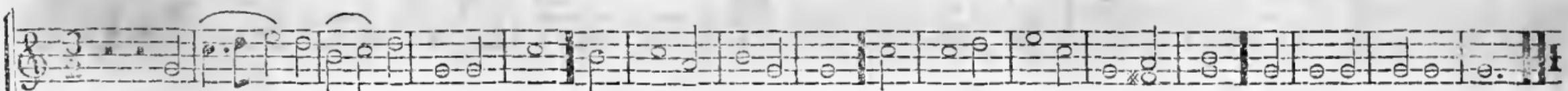


Ps. 145, Dr. W.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

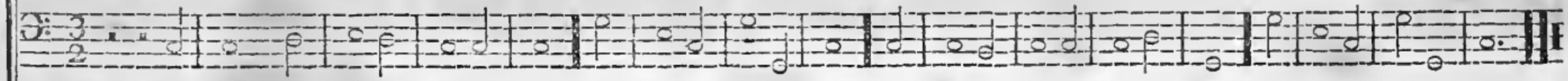
A. WILLIAMS.

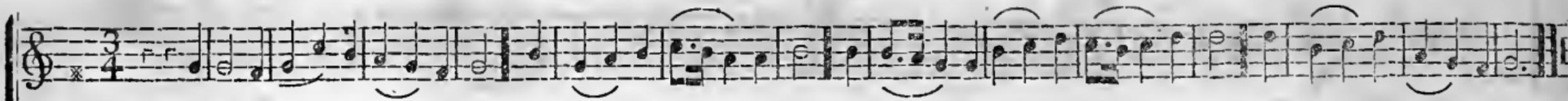
19



Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world above.

AIR.





AIR. Now shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song; Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.



Ps. 4, Dr. W.

BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

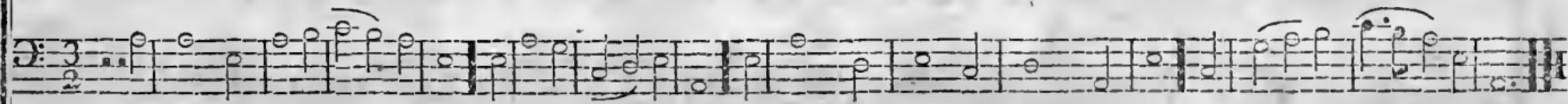
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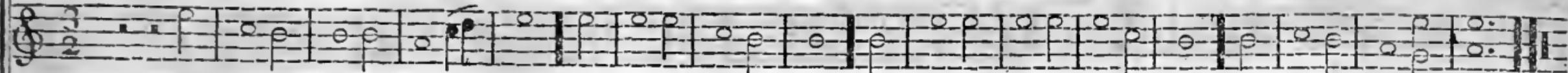


AIR

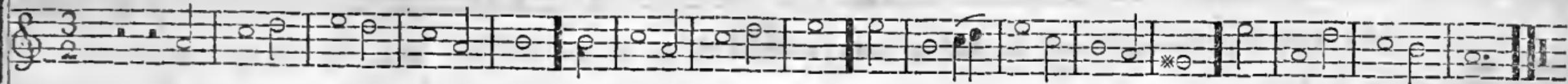


Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for - - - ever thine, I fear before thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.



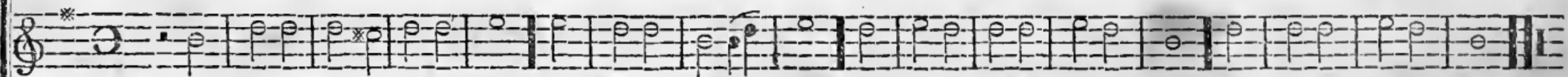
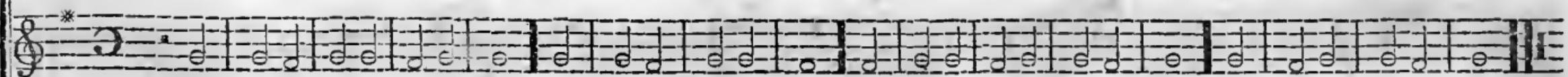


AIR.



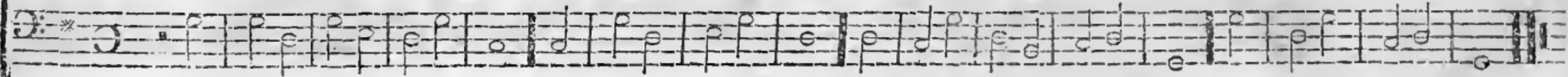
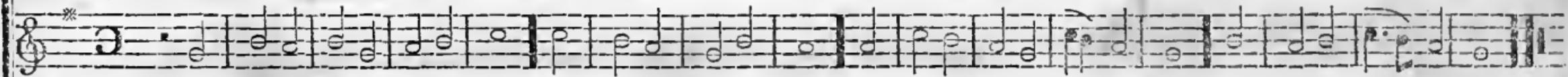
With reverence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord; His high commands with reverence hear, And tremble at his word.

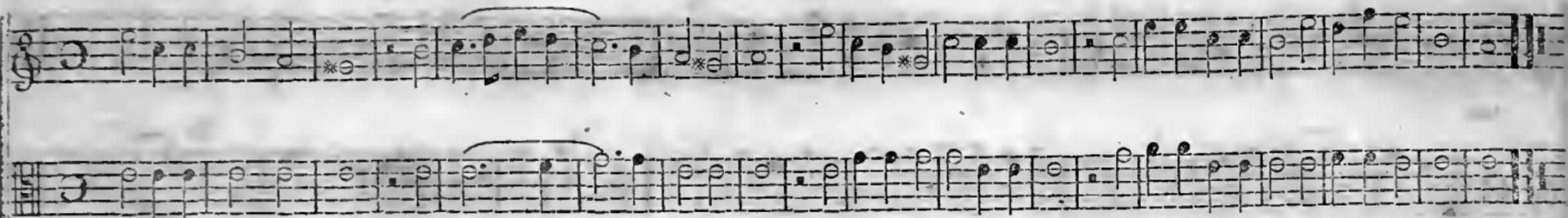




Why do we mourn departing friends? Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends To call them to his arms.

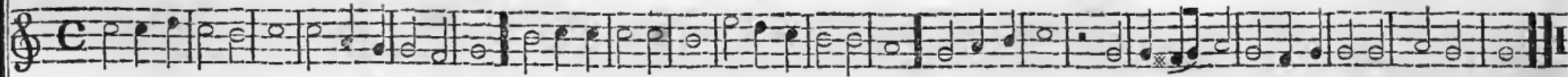
AIR.





I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name; Let not my foes that seek my blood Still triumph in my shame, Still triumph in my shame.
AIR.



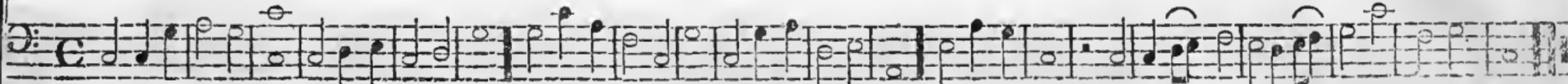
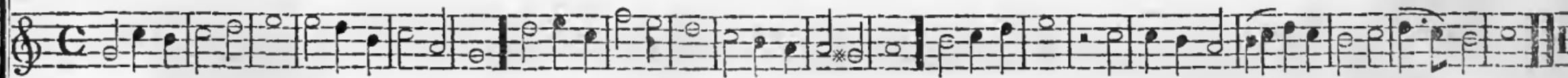


Mod.



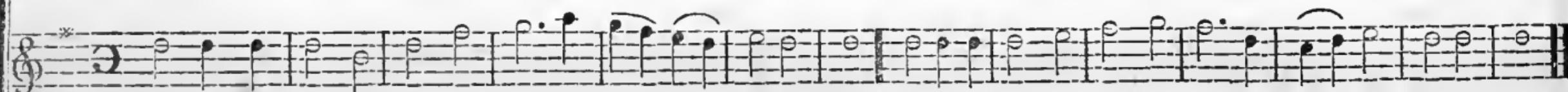
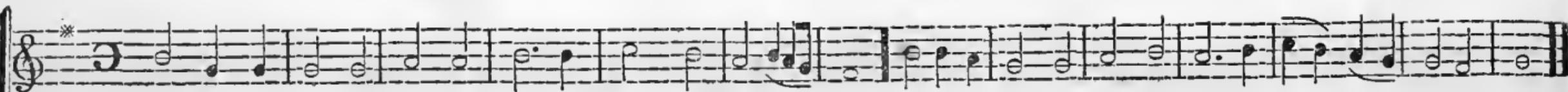
Give thanks to God most high, The universal Lord, The sovereign King of kings ; And be his grace ador'd. His power and grace Are still the same ; And let his name Have endless praise.

AIR.



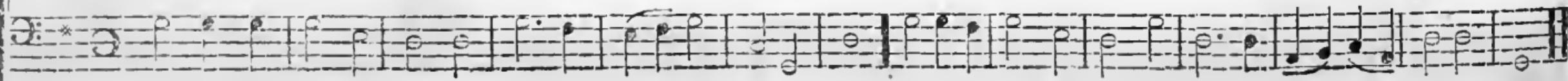
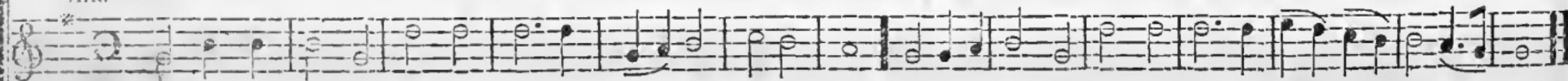
Midd. Cello.

D



The Lord appears my helper now, Nor is my faith afraid Of what the sons of earth can do, Since heaven affords me aid.

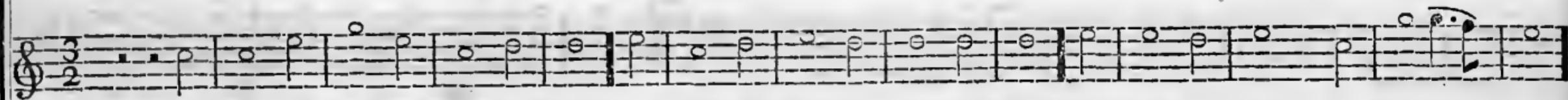
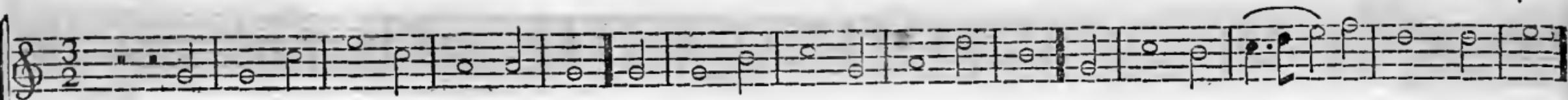
AIR



RINETON continued.

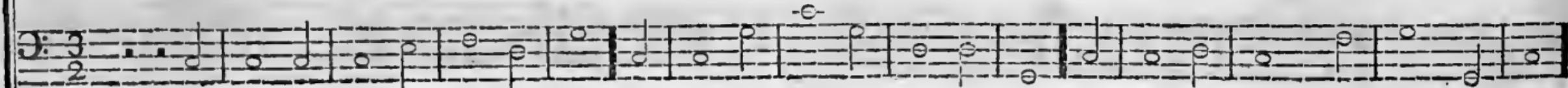
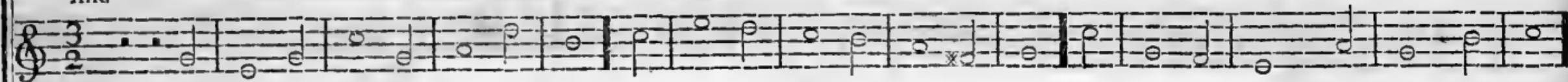
27

The image shows a handwritten musical score for 'RINETON' on two staves. The top staff consists of five horizontal lines. The first measure contains six eighth notes. The second measure has four eighth notes followed by a dynamic instruction 'Forte.' with a crescendo arrow above the staff. The third measure contains six eighth notes. The bottom staff also has five horizontal lines. It follows a similar pattern of measures, with a dynamic instruction 'Piano.' preceding the second measure. The lyrics 'Tis safer, Lord, to hope in thee, And have my God my friend, Than trust in men of high degree, And on their truth depend.' are written below the staffs. The music concludes with a final measure on the bottom staff.



I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is left in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers;

AIR.

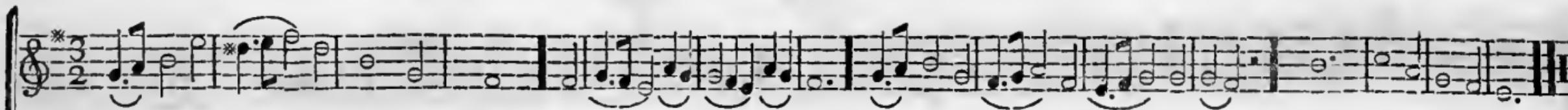


ST. HELEN's continued.

29

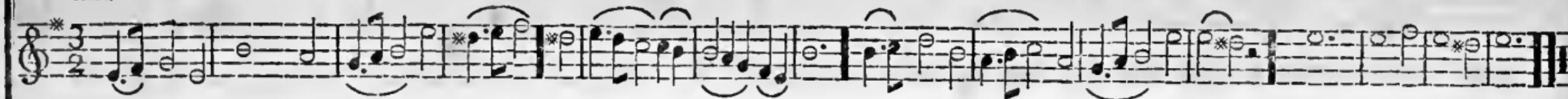
The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a whole note followed by a dotted half note. The second staff begins with a half note followed by a dotted half note. The third staff begins with a half note followed by a dotted half note. The fourth staff begins with a half note followed by a dotted half note. The lyrics are as follows:

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

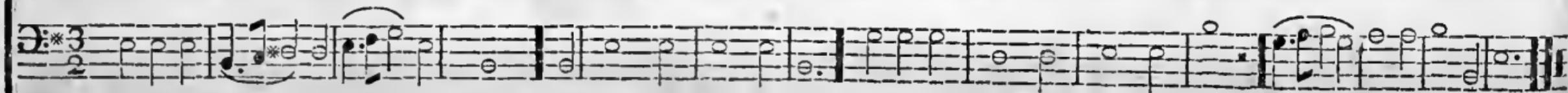


Plaintive.

AIR.



New let our drooping hearts revive,
And all our tears be dry ; Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief,
Which view a Saviour nigh ?



H. 63, B. II. Dr. W.

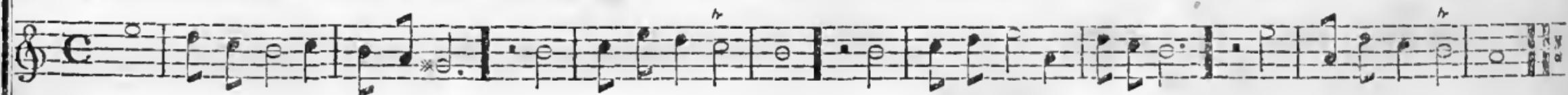
FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

I. SMITH.

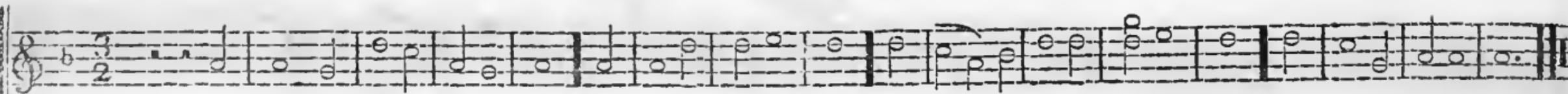
31



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



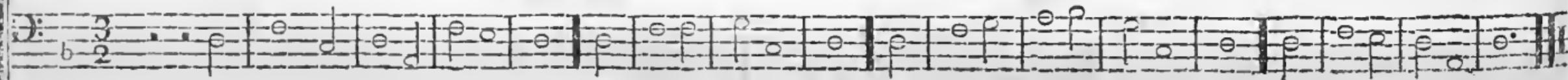
WANTAGE. C. M.

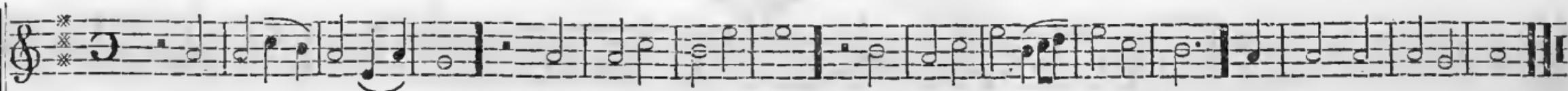
A. WILLIAMS'S COL.

AIR.

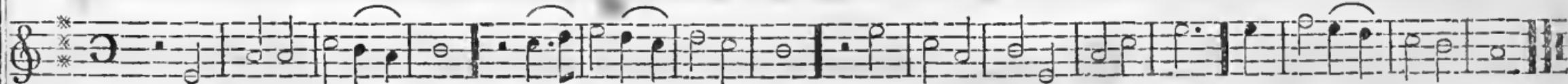


My spirit faints to see thy grace, Thy promise bears me up; And while salvation long delays, Thy word supports my hope.





AIR. High as the heavens are rais'd Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed.



Midd. Cello.

E



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

AIR.



CASTLE STREET continued.

85

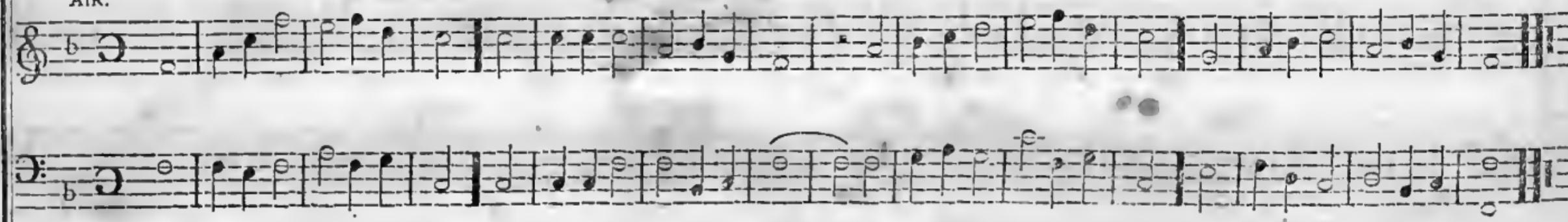
A handwritten musical score for 'Castle Street' continued. The score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The music is written on five-line staff paper. The lyrics are written below the first staff:

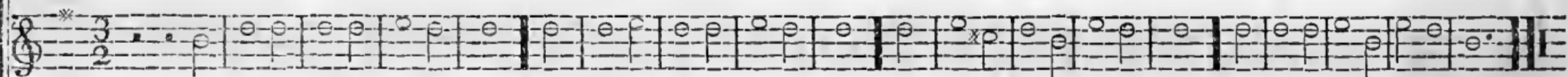
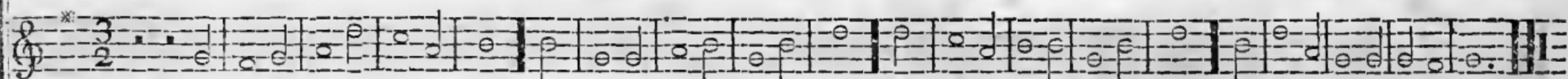
guilt, and shame, Thou ever gracious, ever just,
Thou ever gracious, ever just.



Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims His various and his saving names; O may they not be heard alone, But by our sure experience known.

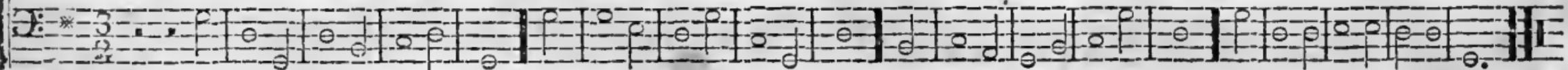
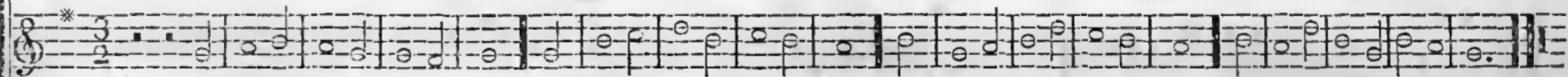
AIR.





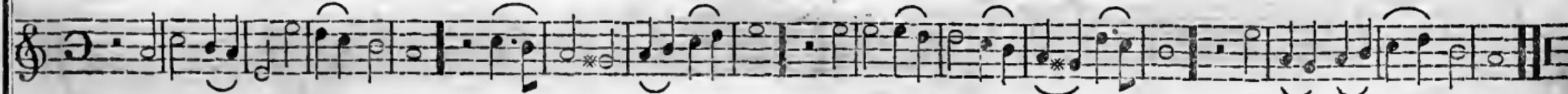
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.

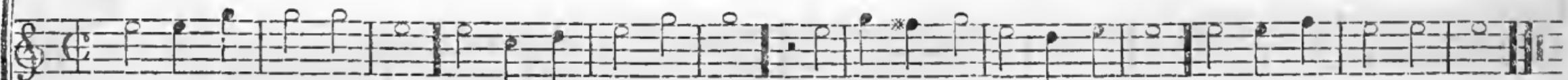
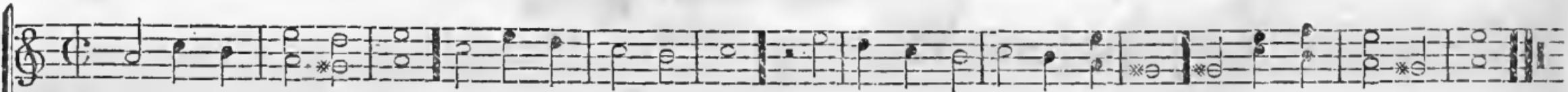
AIR.



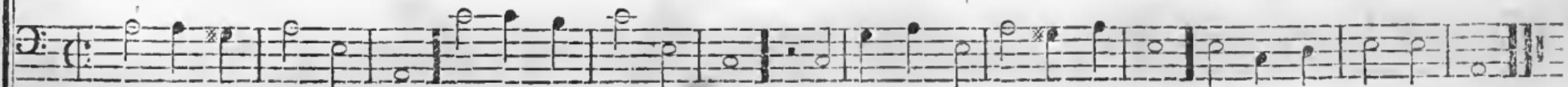


AIR.
Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice af - cend - ing high: To thee will I direct my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.





The Lord my shepherd is, I shall be well supply'd:
Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?
AIR.





Slow.



Ye boundless realms of joy,

Exalt your Maker's name; His praise your songs employ,

His praise your songs employ,

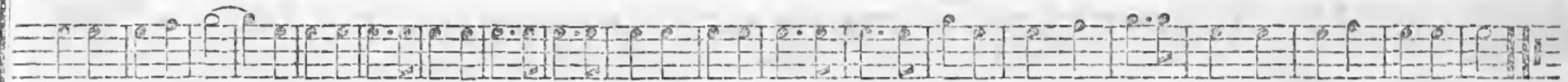
Above the starry frame, A-

AIR.

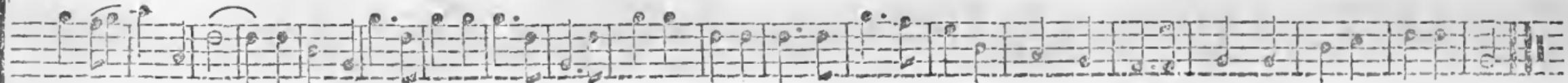


PORPSMOUTH continued.

41



bove the starry same. Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And seraphim, To sing his praise. Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And seraphim, To sing his praise.

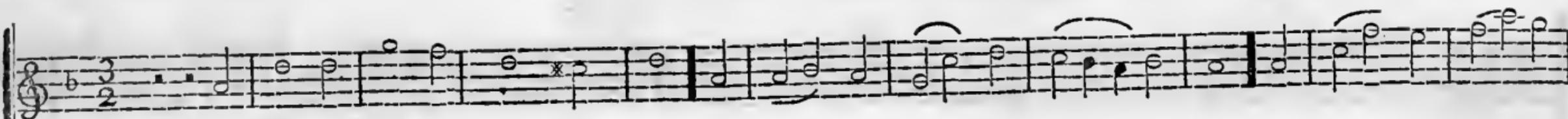


Midd. Cello.

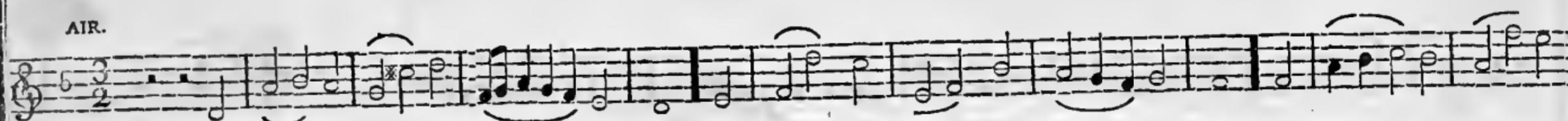
F

H. 146, B. I. Dr. W.

VIRGINIA. L. M.

HAR. SACRA, MINOR.

AIR.



Go, worship at Im - - man - - - uel's feet, See in his face what wonders meet! Earth is too narrow

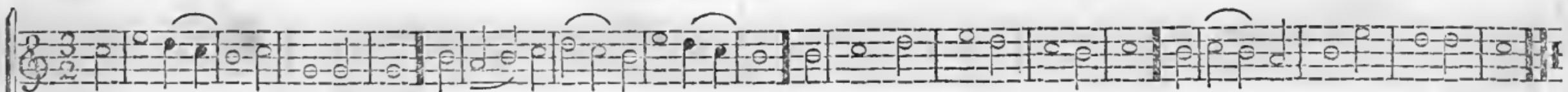


VIRGINIA continued.

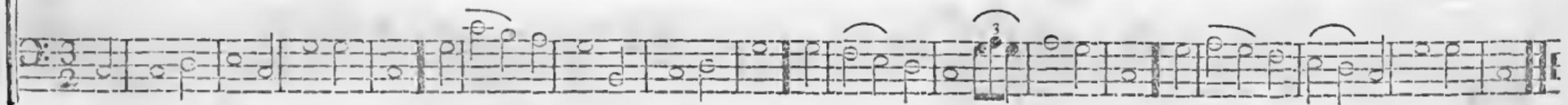
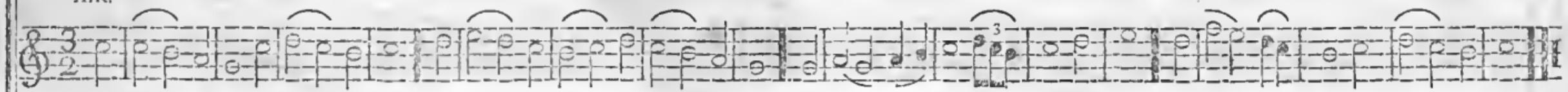
43

A musical score consisting of three staves of music. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, the middle staff an alto F-clef, and the bottom staff a bass G-clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics, written below the middle staff, are:

to express His worth, his glory, or his grace, His worth, his glory, or his grace.



From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung Through every land, by every tongue.
AIR.





How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, " Come, let us seek our God to-day ;" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We hasten to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honours pay.

AIR.



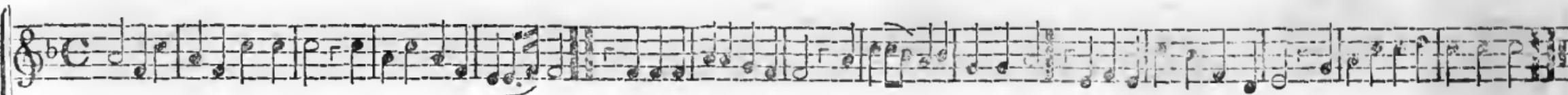


Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thy earthly temples are ! To thine abode My heart aspires, With warm desires, To see my God.

AIR.



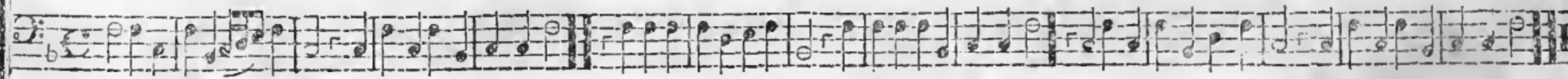
DRESDEN. L. M.

A. WILLIAMS'S COLL.

He dies! the heavenly Lover dies! The tidings strike a doleful sound } Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
On my poor heart-strings; deep he lies In the cold cavern of the ground. }

He shed a thousand drops for you,
On the dear bosom of your God; A thousand drops of richer blood.

AIR.





AIR.



Come, let us join our cheerful songs, With an - gels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,



WESTON FAVEL continued.

49



But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all, but all their joys are one.

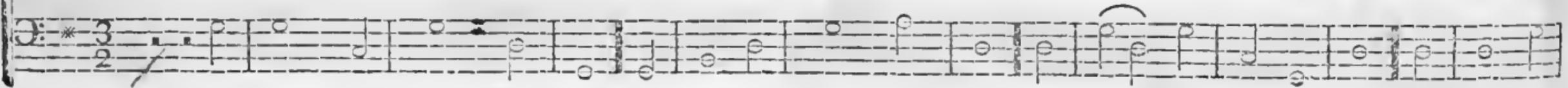


Midd. Coll.

G



AIR. Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and power, That ever mortals knew, That angels



EAGLE STREET continued.

51

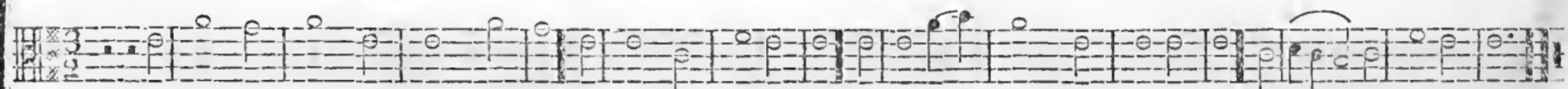
ever bore: All are too mean To speak his worth, Too mean to set My Saviour forth.



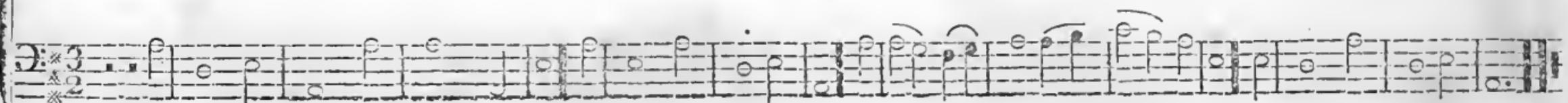
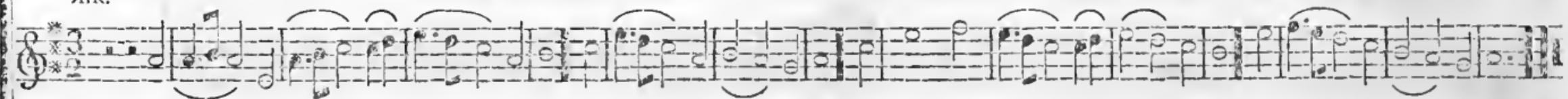
Let children hear the mighty deeds Which God perform'd of old; Which in our younger years we saw, And which our fathers told.

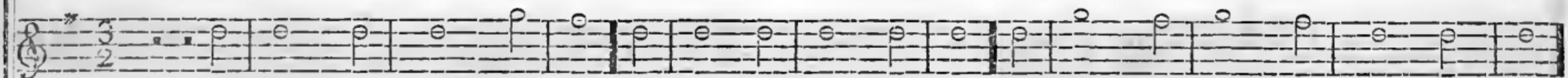
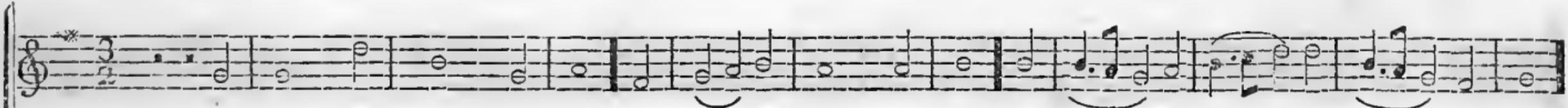
AIR.





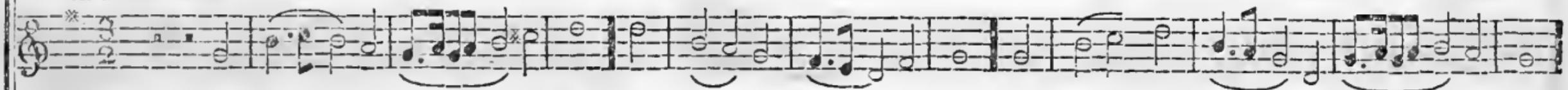
AIR. To our almighty Maker, God, New honours be address'd; His great sal - - va - - tion shines abroad, And makes the nations blest.





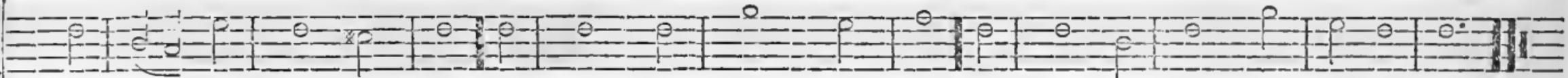
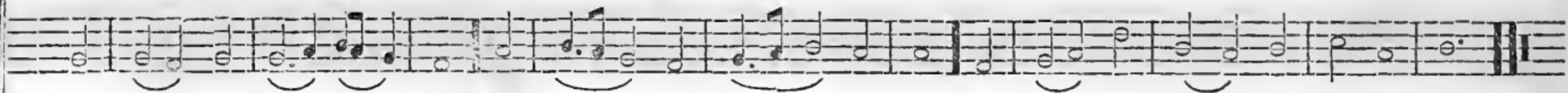
How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in their proper station move,

AIR.

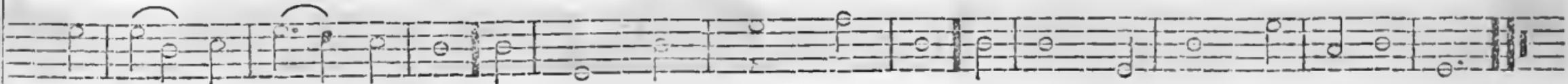


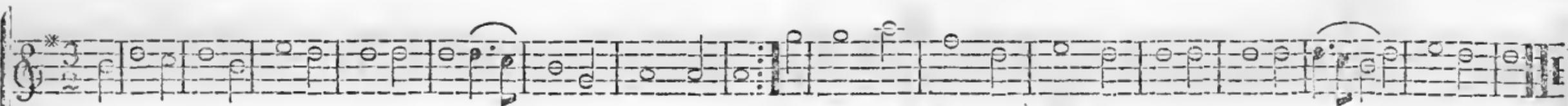
ST. GILES's continued.

55



And each fulfil their part, With sym - - pa - thiz - - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.

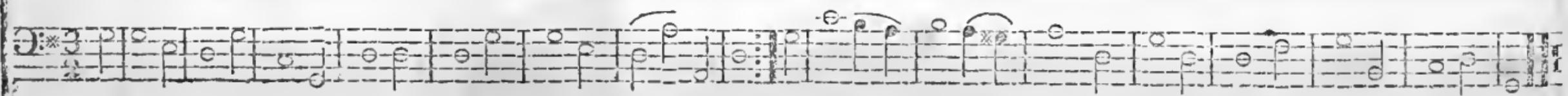




AIR.

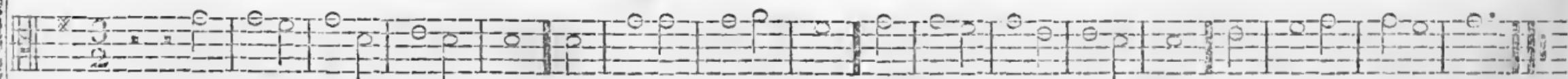
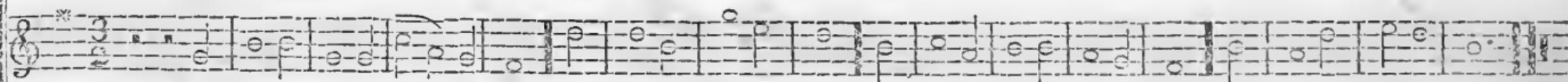


The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; } His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye: } My noon - day walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.



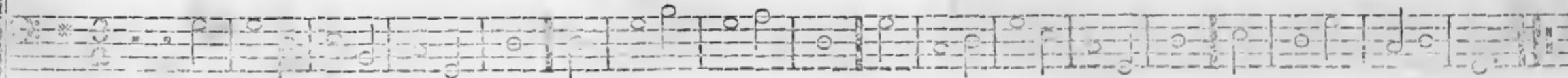
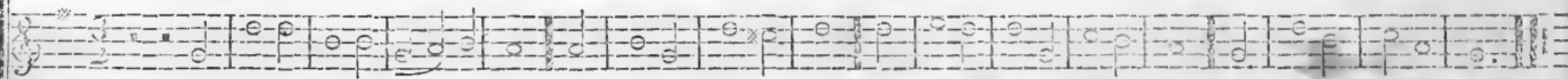
MEAR. C. M.

57



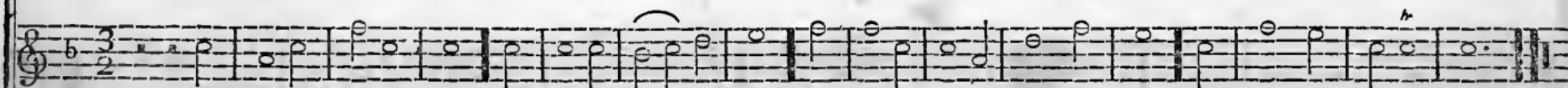
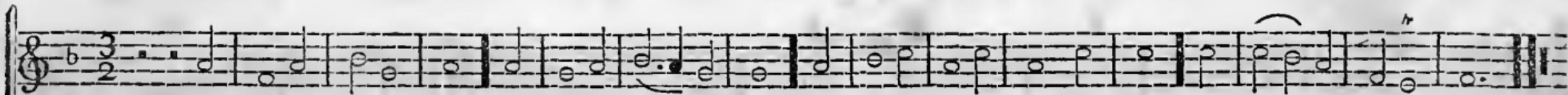
O 'twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, Up, Israel, to the temple hale, And keep your festal day.

AIR.

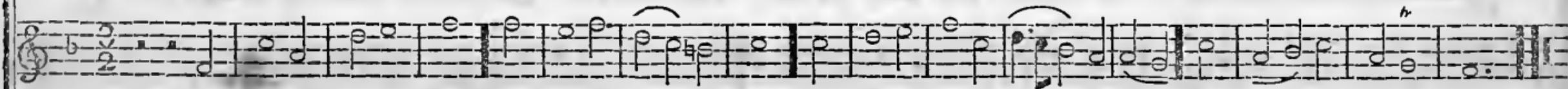


Midd. Coll.

H

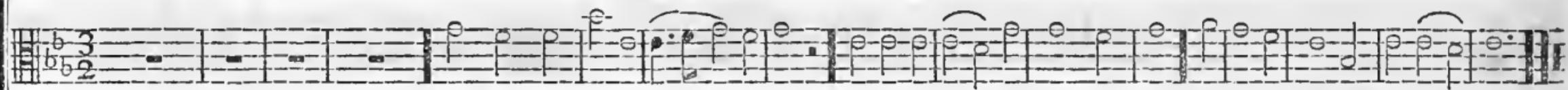
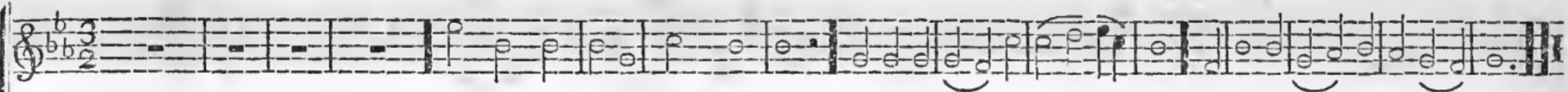


AIR. Behold the lofty sky Declares its Maker God, And all his starry works on high Proclaim his power abroad.

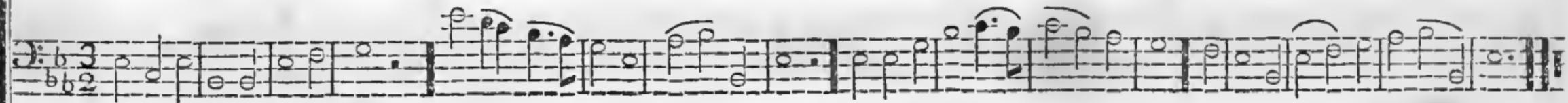
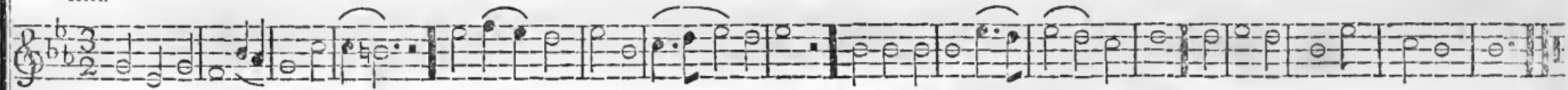


PSALM 97th. L. M.

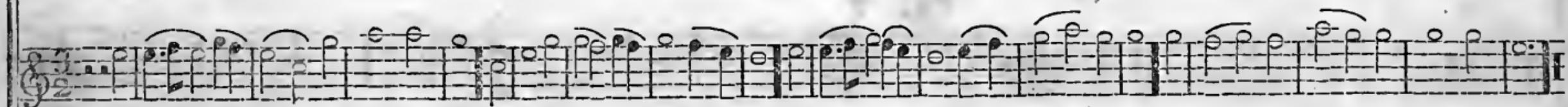
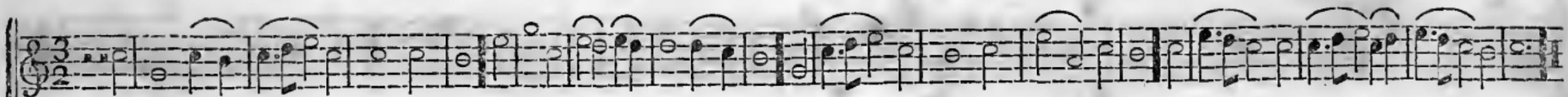
59



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

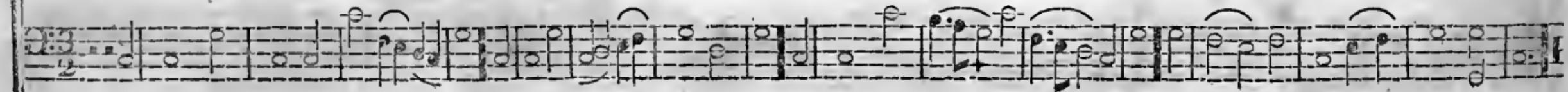


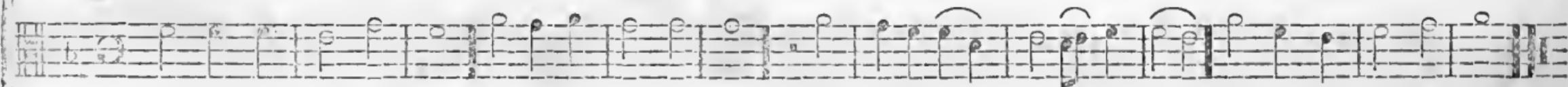
MORNING HYMN. L. M.



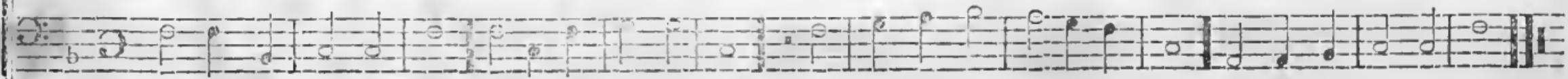
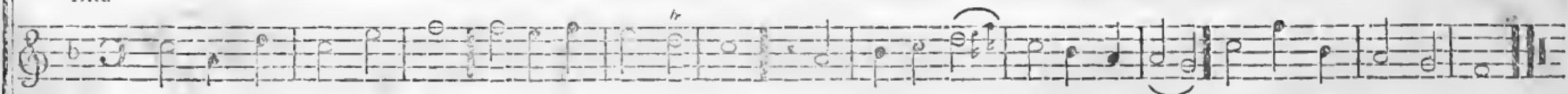
Awake, my soul; awake, mine eyes; Awake, my drowsy faculties; Awake, and see the new-born light Spring from the darksome womb of night.

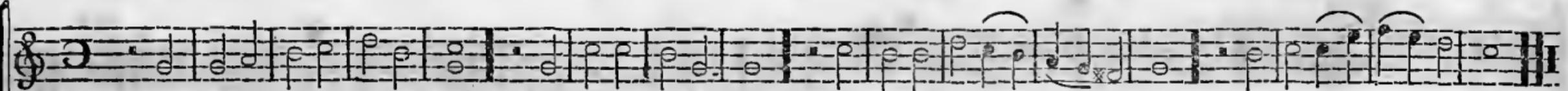
AIR.





AIR. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode,^{*} His most delightful seat.



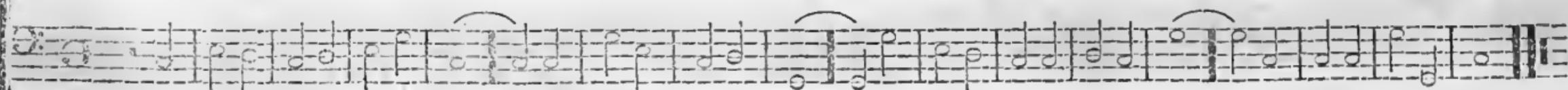


AIR. To thine Almighty arm we owe The triumphs of the day; Thy terrors, Lord, confound the foe, And melt their strength away.





'Tis by thine aid our troops prevail,
AIR. And break united powers; Or burn their boasted fleets, or scale
The proudest of their towers.



AIR.



Mistaken souls! that dream of heaven, And make their empty boast Of inward joys, and sins forgiven, While they are slaves to lust.

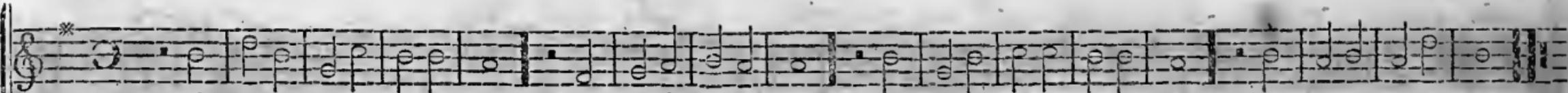


H. 3S, B. II. Dr. W.

YORK. C. M.

J. MILTON.

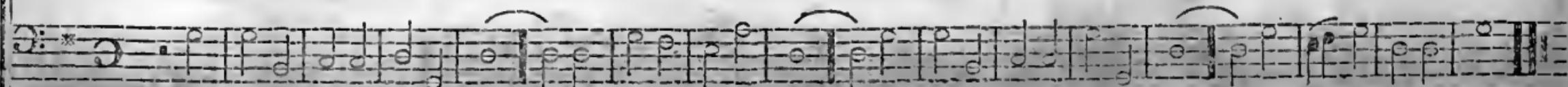
65



AIR.



Happy the heart where graces reign, Where love inspires the breast: Love is the brightest of the train, And strengthens all the rest.



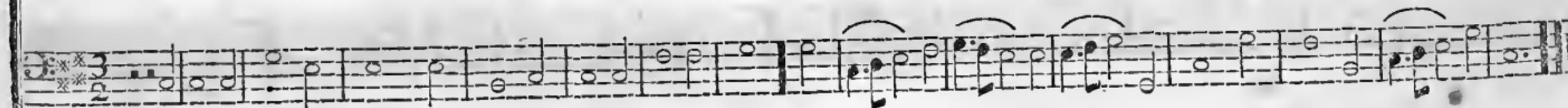
Midd. Coll.

1



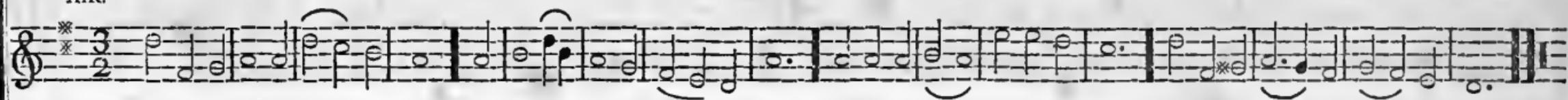
God of my life, look gently down, Behold the pains I feel; But I am dumb before thy throne, Nor dare dispute thy will.

AIR.





AIR.

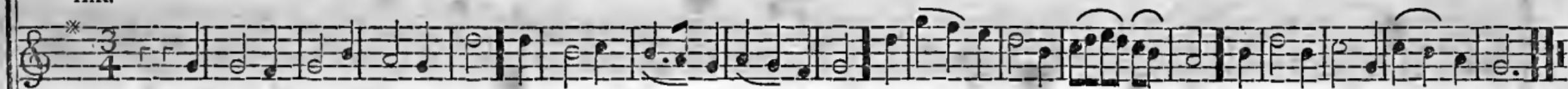


Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky: Tho' heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that attend thy state.

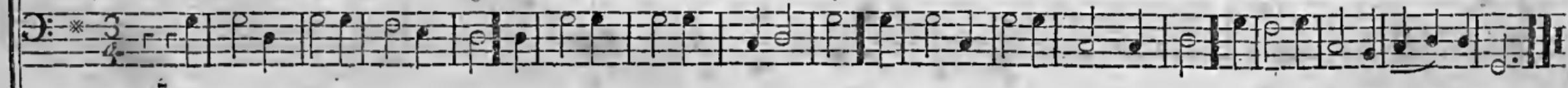


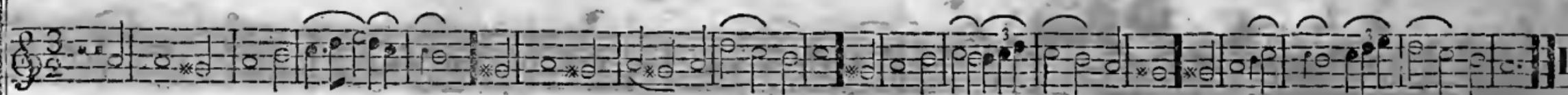


AIR.

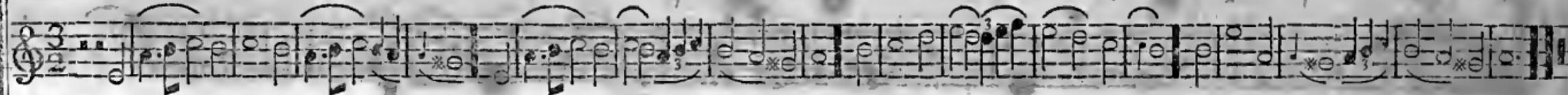


Bury'd in shadows of the night, We lie till Christ restores the light; Wisdom descends to heal the blind, And chase the darkness of the mind.

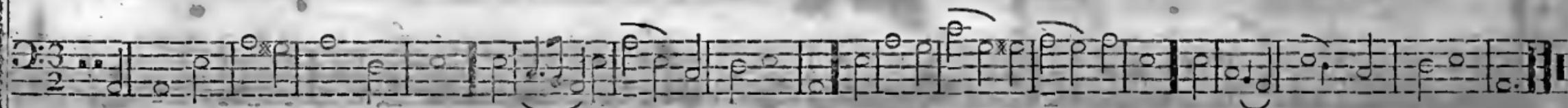


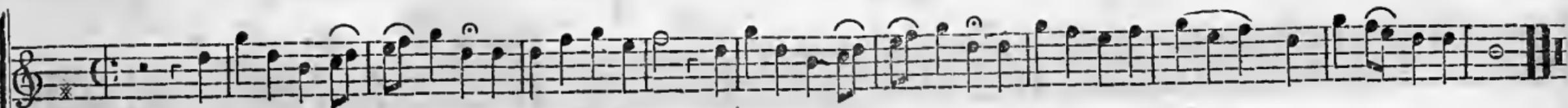


AIR.



Thou, whom my soul admires above All earthly joy, and earthly love, Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know Where do thy sweetest pastures grow?



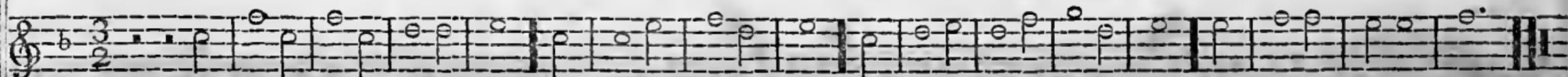
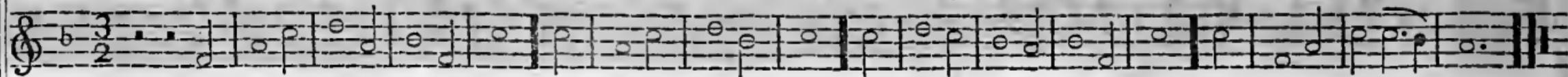


AIR.



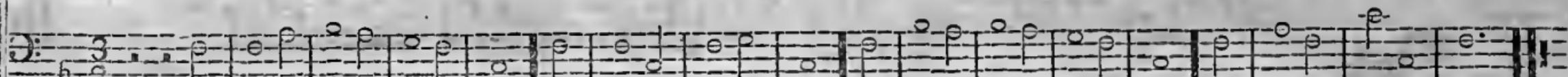
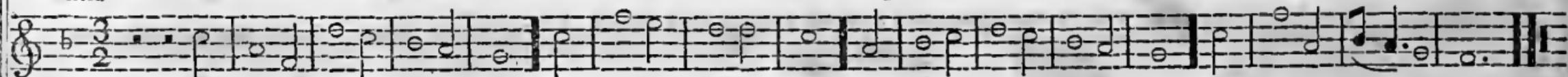
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of every tongue: His new-discover'd grace demands A new and nobler song, A new and nobler song.





Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name, And in his strength rejoice; When his salvation is our theme, Exalted be our voice.

AIR.



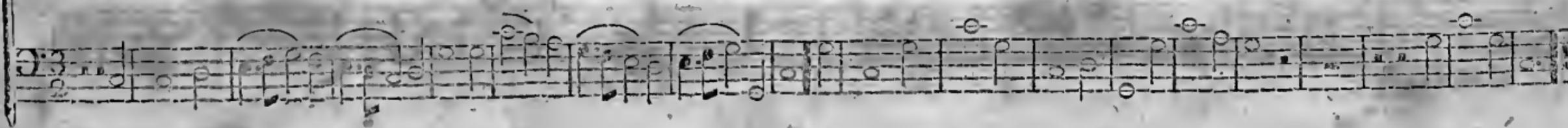
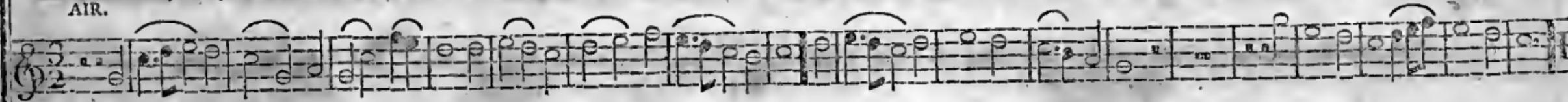
MORETON. L. M.

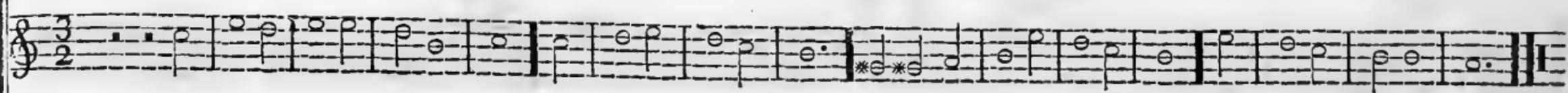
Dr. ARNOLD.



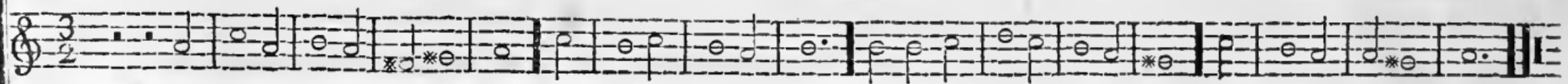
O may thy church, thy turtle-dove, Mournful, yet chaste, thy pity move: To birds of prey expose her not; Though poor, too dear, though poor, too dear to be forgot.

AIR.

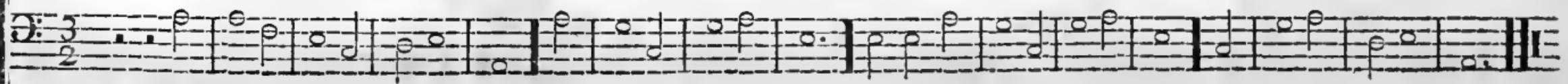




AIR.

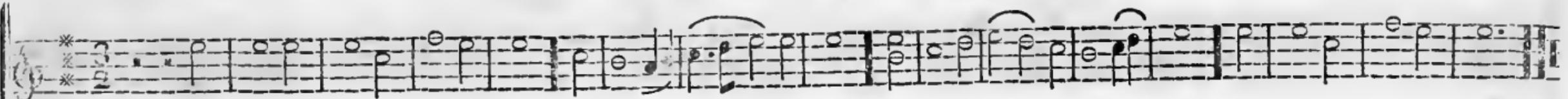


With earnest longings of the mind, My God, to thee I look; So pants the hunted hart to find And take the cooling brook.

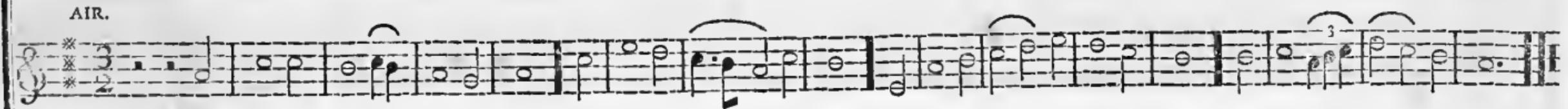


Midd. Coll.

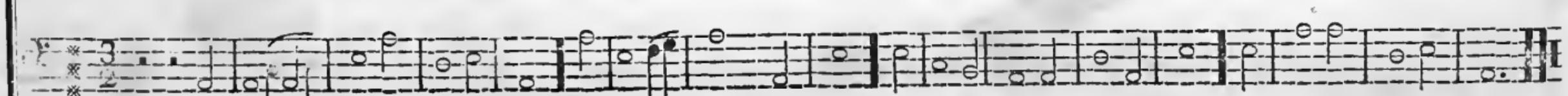
K



AIR.



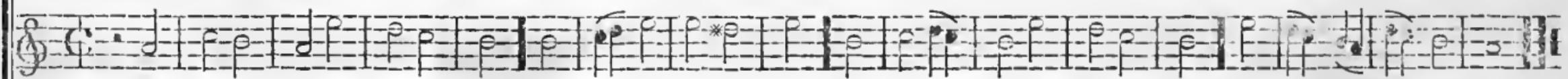
Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world above.





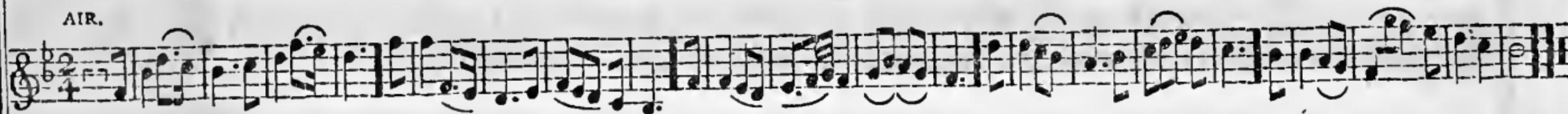
Lord, what is man, poor feeble man, Born of the earth at first! His life's a shadow, light and vain, Still hastening to the dust.

AIR.





AIR.



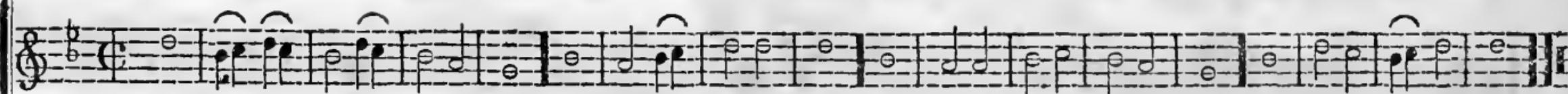
My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are every evening new; And morning mercies, from above, Gently distil like early dew, Gently distil like early dew.



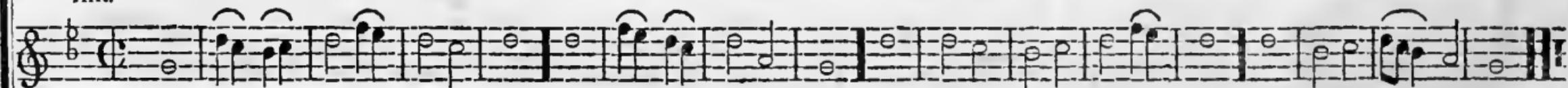
H. 3, B. II. Dr. W.

ISLE OF WIGHT. C. M.

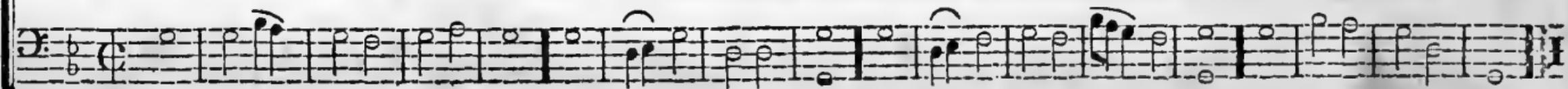
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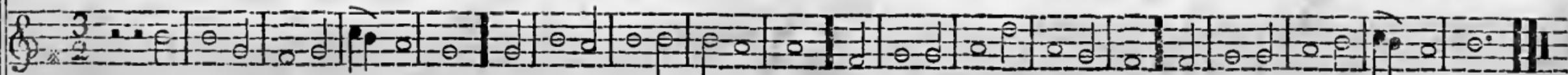


AIR.

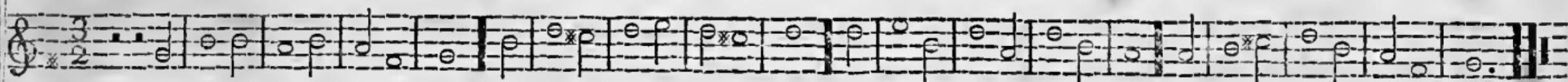


Why do we mourn departing friends? Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends To call them to his arms?





AIR.



With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.

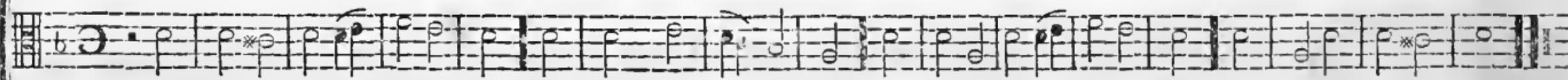
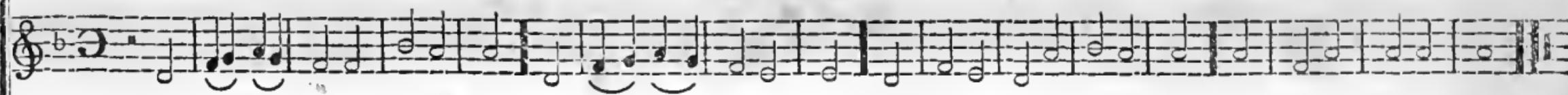


H. 28, B. II. Dr. W.

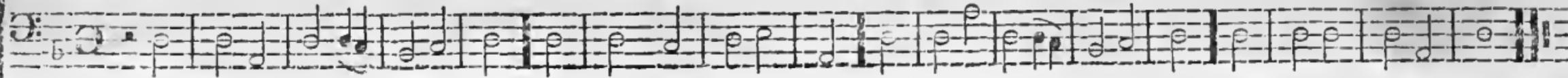
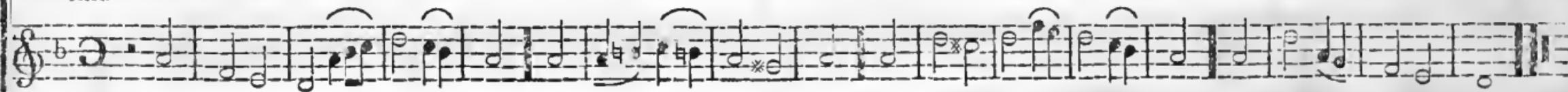
BANGOR. C. M.

W. TANSUR.

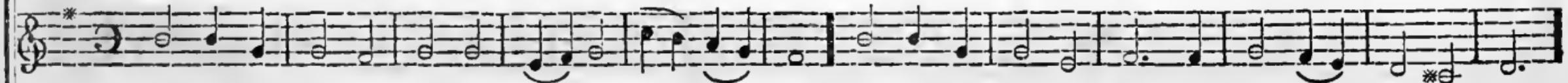
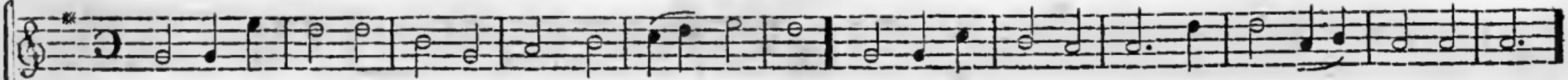
79



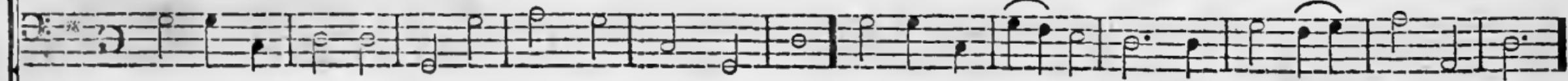
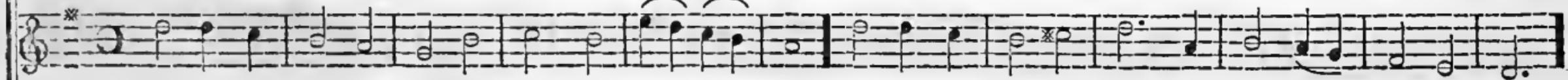
AIR. Stoop down, my thoughts, that use to rise, Converse a while with death: Think how a gasping mortal lies, And pants away his breath.



SOUTHBURY. H. M.



AIR. Rejoice, the Lord is King; Your God and King adore: Mortals, give thanks, and sing, And triumph ever - - more.



SOUTHBURY continued.

81

Lift up your heart, Lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say, re - - - joice, Rejoice, a - - - gain I say, rejoice.

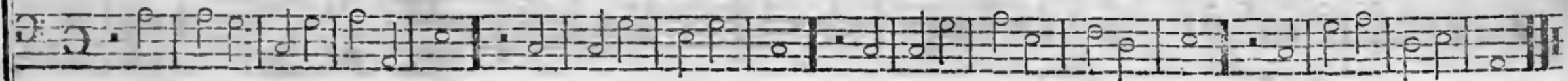
Midd. Coll.

L



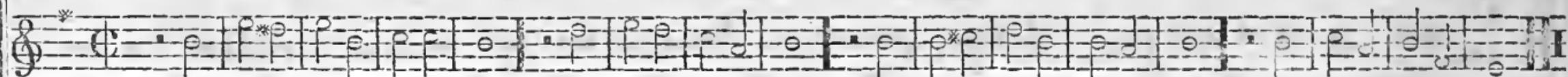
That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my Judge, And pass the solemn test.

AIR.





AIR.

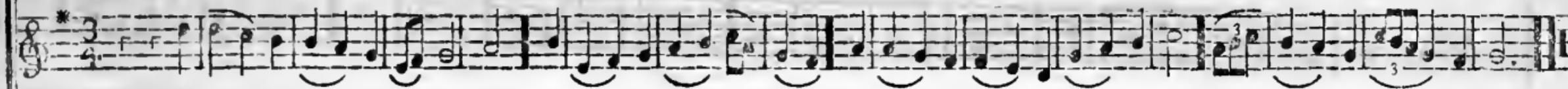


Lord, where shall guilty souls retire,
Forgotten and unknown? In hell they meet thy dreadful ire,
In heaven thy glorious throne





AIR.

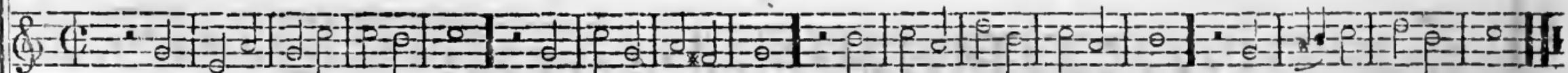


In darkest shades, if he appear, My dawning is begun! He is my soul's sweet morning star, And he my rising sun.



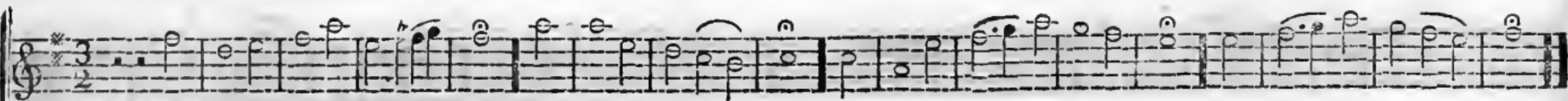


AIR.



My God, my portion, and my love, My everlasting All! I've none but thee in heaven above, Or up this earthly ball.

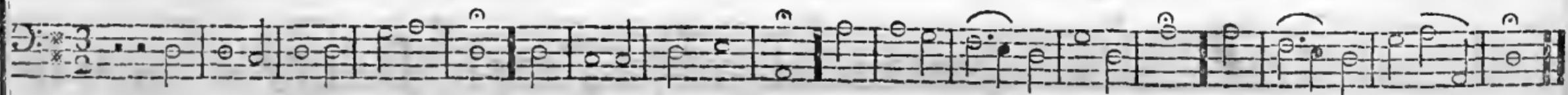




AIR.

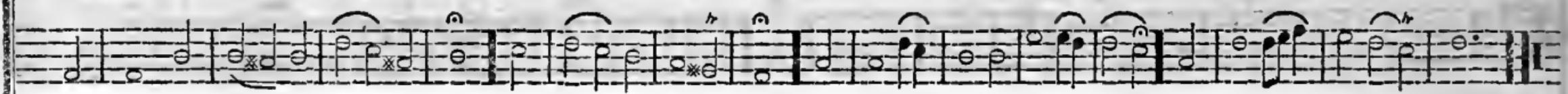
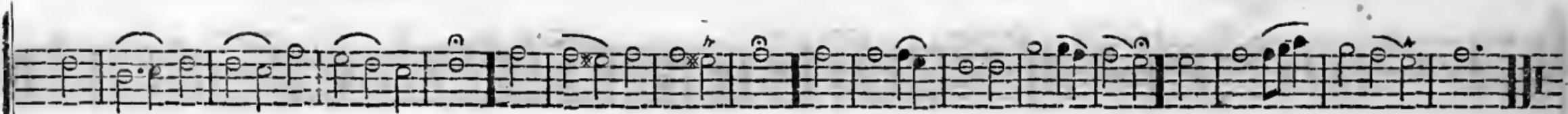


To heaven I lift my waiting eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord that built the earth and skies Is my perpetual aid.



ST. MATTHEW's continued.

87



Their feet shall never slide to fall, Whom he designs to keep: His ears attend the softest call: His eyes can never sleep.

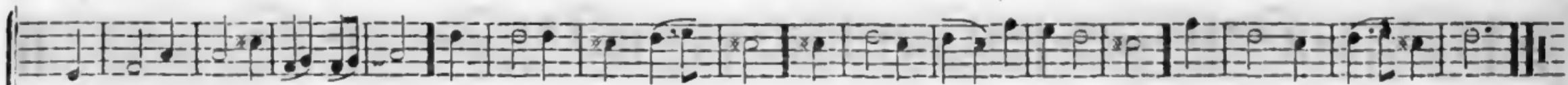




Hear, gracious God, my humble moan, To thee I breathe my sighs; When will the tedious night be gone? And when the dawn arise?

AIR.





My God! O could I make the claim, My Father and my Friend! And call thee mine, by every name On which thy saints depend!



Midd. Cello.

M



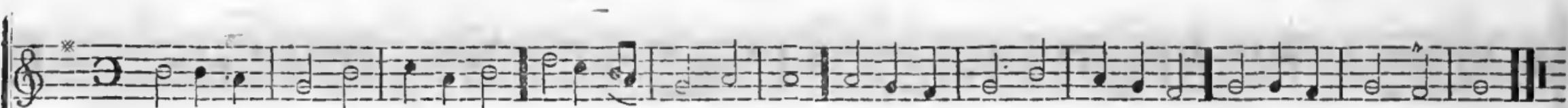
Moderate.

AIR.



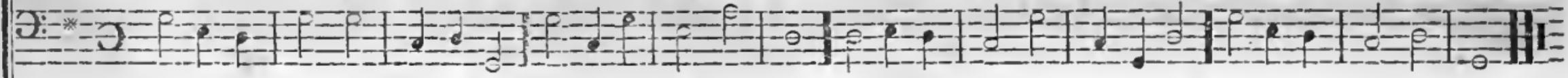
From lowest depths of wo, To God I send my cry; Lord, hear my suppli - - cating voice, And graciously reply.

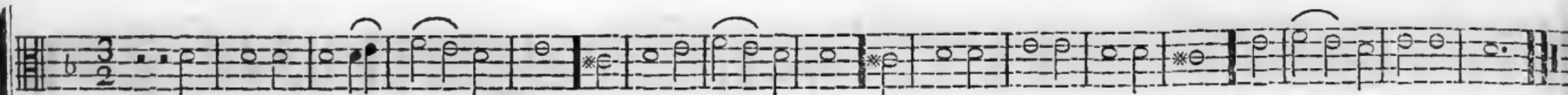




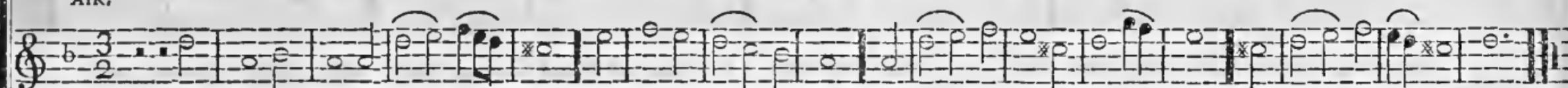
God, my sup - por - ter and my hope, My help for - - ever near, Thine arm of mercy held me up, When sinking in despair.

AIR.

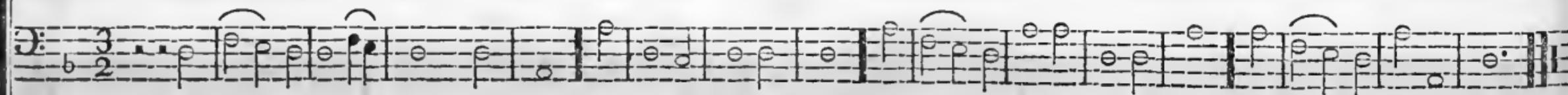




AIR.



Let others boast how strong they be, Nor death nor danger fear; But we'll confess, O Lord, to thee, What feeble things we are.



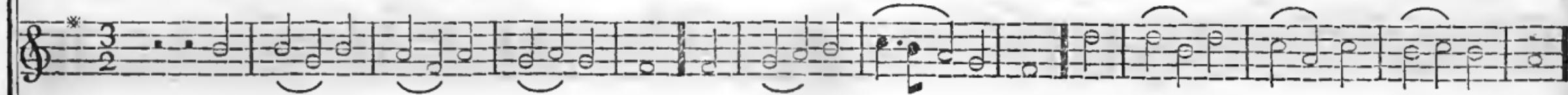


AIR.
Save me, O God! the swelling floods Break in upon my soul: I sink, and sorrows o'er my head Like mighty waters roll.





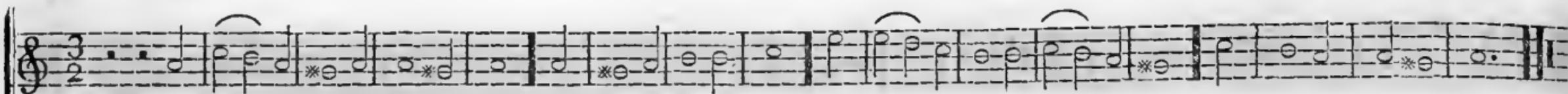
AIR. How large the promise! how divine, To Abrah'm and his seed! I'll be a God to thee and thine,



WAREHAM continued.

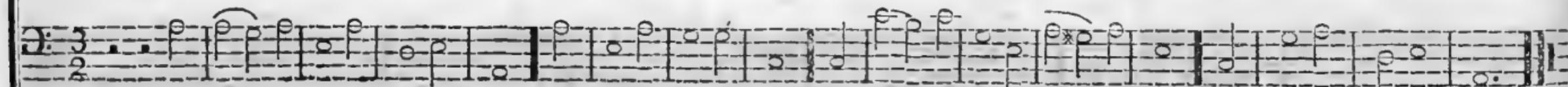
95

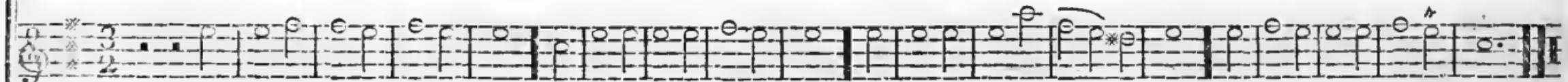
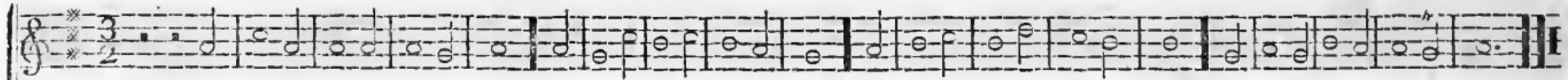
Sup - ply - ing all their need, I'll be a God to thee and thine, Sup - - ly - ing all their need.



Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, And keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far exceed your hope.

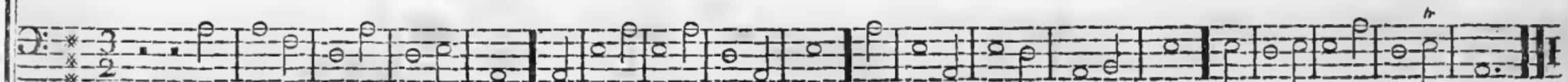
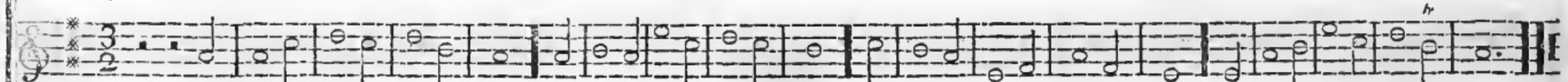
AIR.





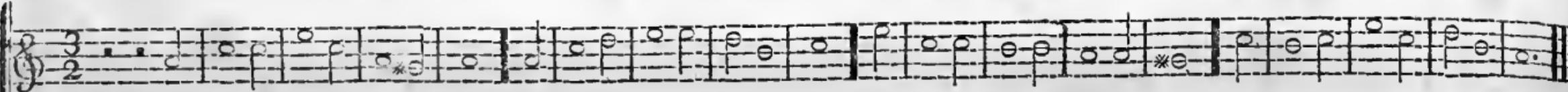
Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To shew thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

AIR.

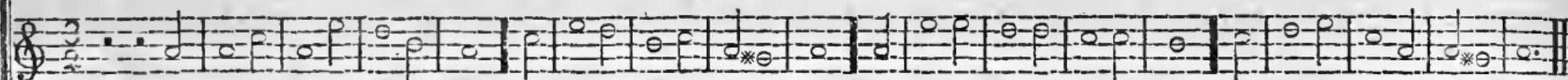


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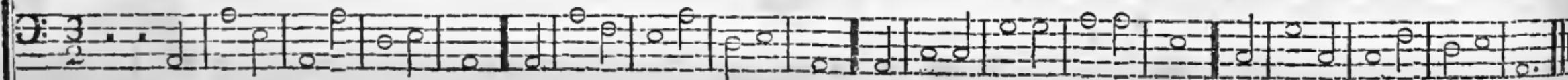
N



AIR.



The God we serve maintains his throne Above the clouds, beyond the skies; Through all the earth his will is done, He knows our groans, he hears our cries.

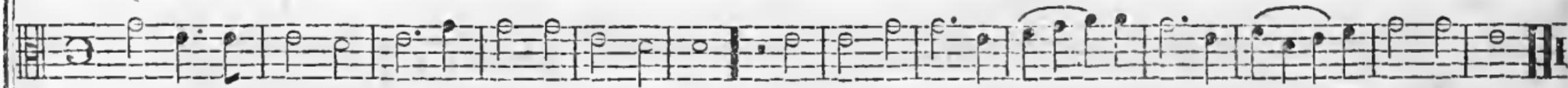
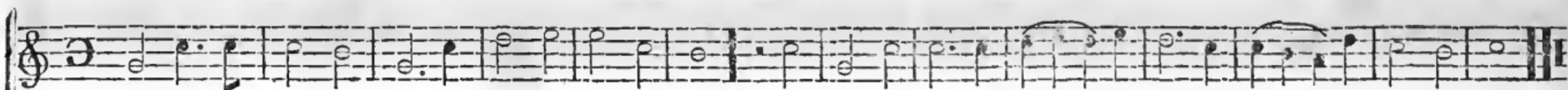


H. 30, B. II. Dr. W.

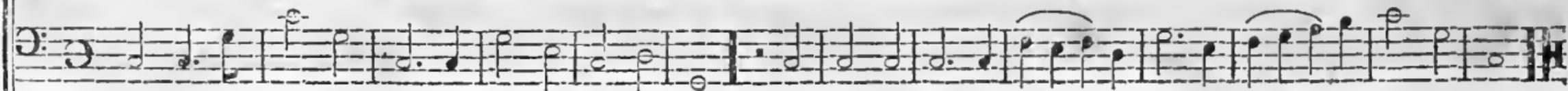
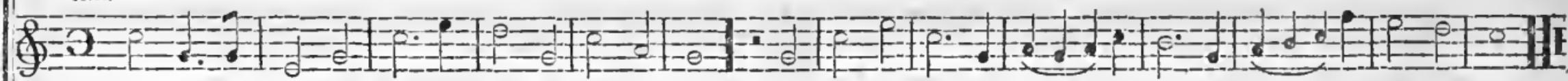
NEWTON. S. M.

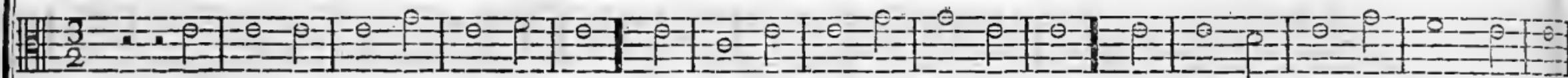
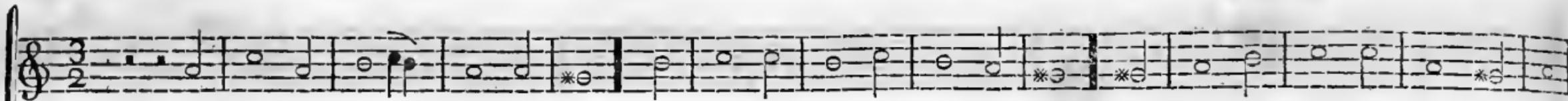
J. SMITH.

99



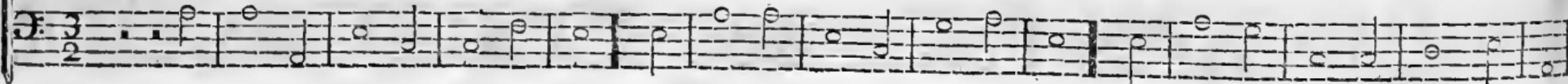
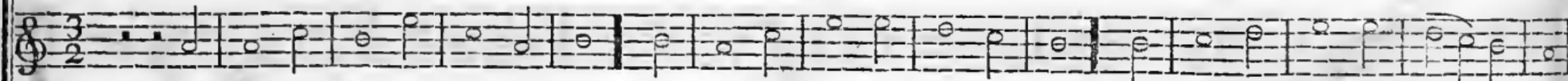
Come, - we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.
AIR.





As lost in lonely grief I tread The silent mansions of the dead, Or to some throng'd assem - - bly go;

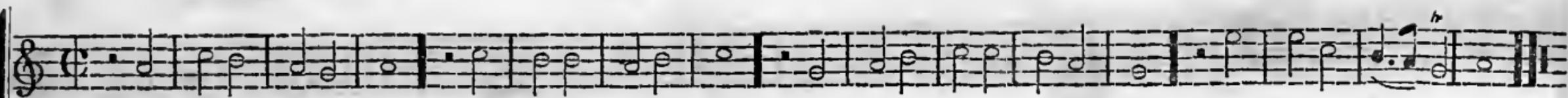
AIR.



HARLINGTON continued.

101

Through all alike I rove alone,
For - got - ten here and there unknown;
The change renews my piercing wo.

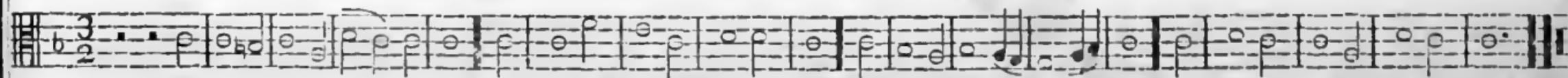
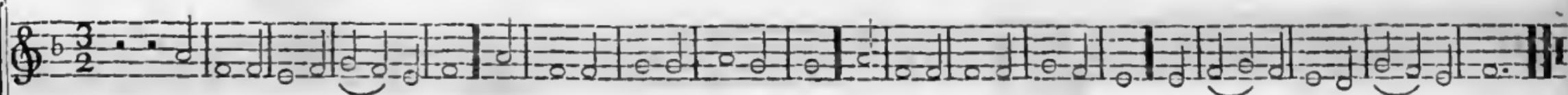


AIR.

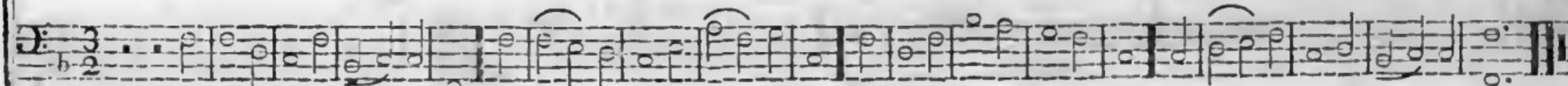
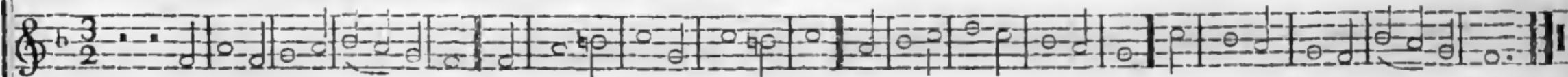


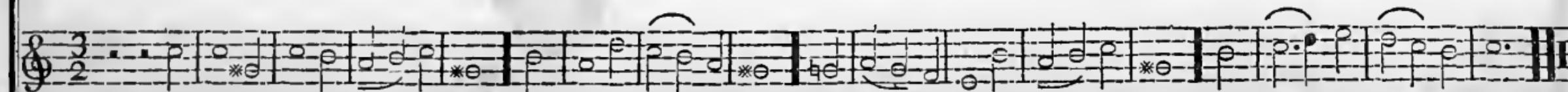
Let sinners take their course, And choose the road to death; But in the worship of my God I'll spend my daily breath.



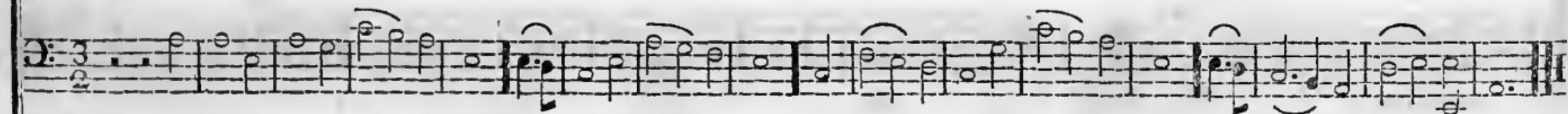
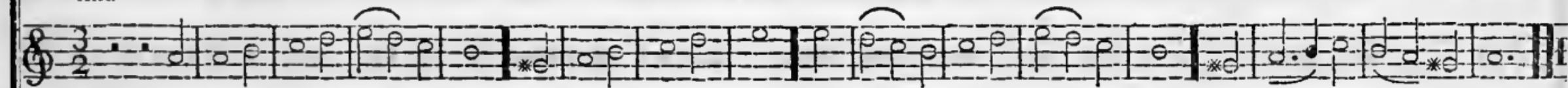


High in the heavens, eternal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud That veils and darkens thy designs.
AIR.



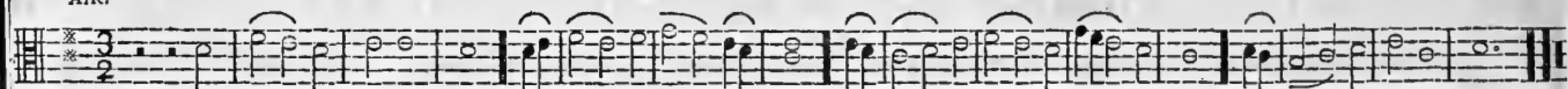


AIR. Sweet is the memory of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In songs of glory sing.

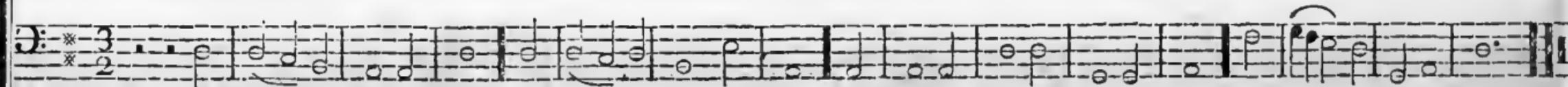




AIR.

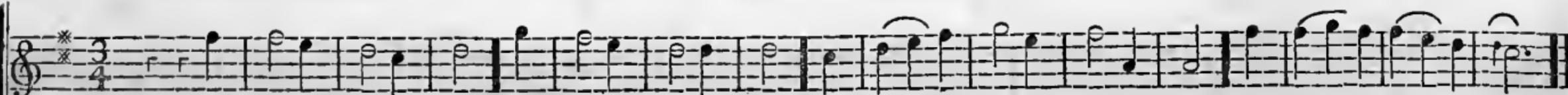


To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline, And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.



Midd. Coll.

o



AIR.

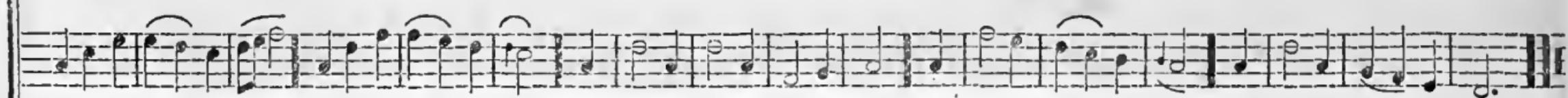


My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

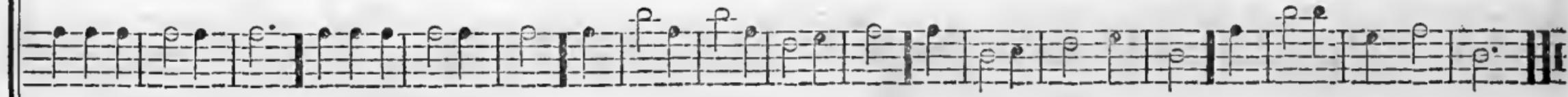


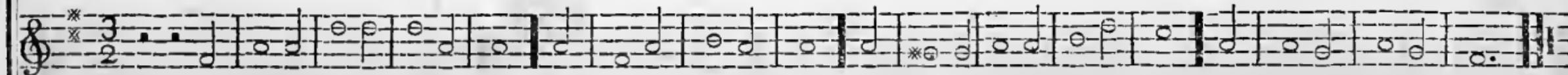
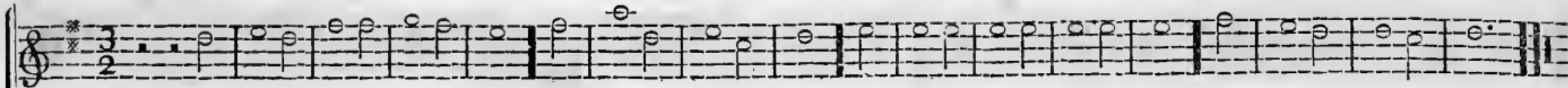
PELHAM continued.

107

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

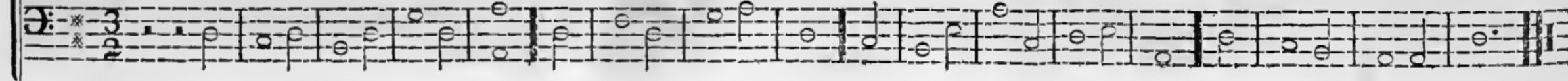
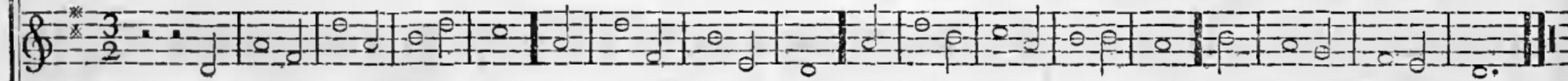
High as the heavens are rais'd Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed, Our highest thoughts exceed.





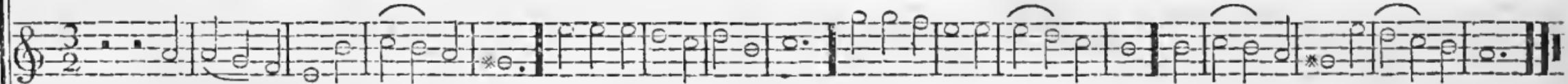
Let every tongue thy goodness speak, Thou sovereign Lord of all; Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weak, And raise the poor that fall.

AIR.

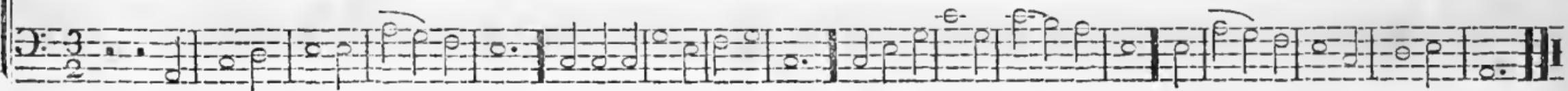




AIR.

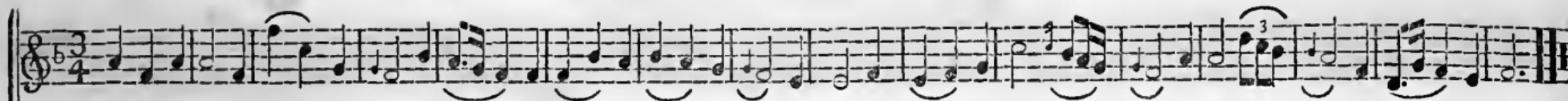


Sleep, downy sleep, come close my eyes, Tis'd with beholding vanities: Welcome, sweet sleep, that driv'st away The toils and follies of the day.

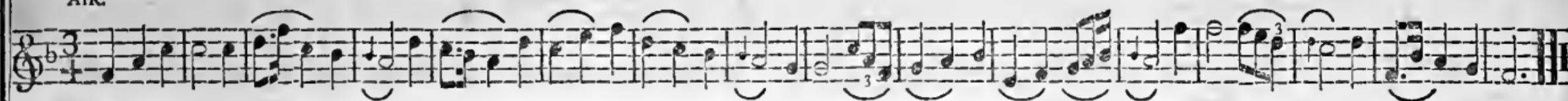


2 On thy soft bosom let me lie,
Forget the world, and learn to die:
O, Israel's watchful Shepherd, spread
Thy guardian angels round my bed.

3 Let not the spirits of the air,
Whilst I repose, my soul ensnare;
But guard thy suppliant free from harms,
Clasp'd in thy everlasting arms.

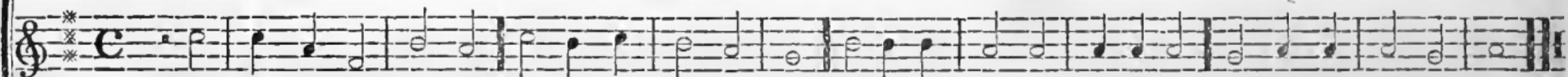
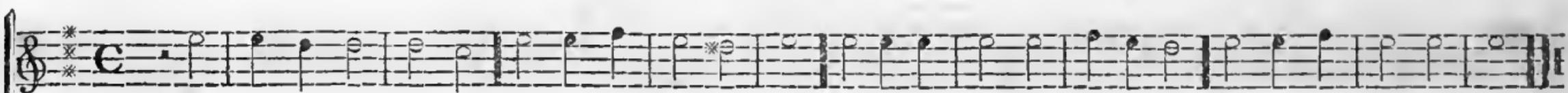


AIR.



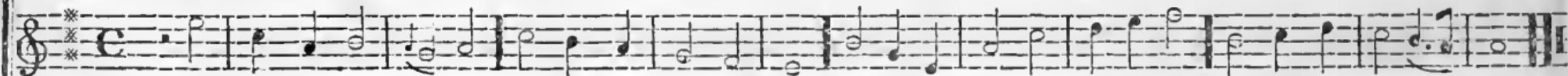
Jesus, thy blood and righteousness My beauty are, my heavenly dress; 'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd, With joy shall I lift up my head.





To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline, And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.

AIR.



Select Pieces.

Ps. 34, Dr. W.

WELLS ROW. L. M.

ABBINGTON'S COLL.

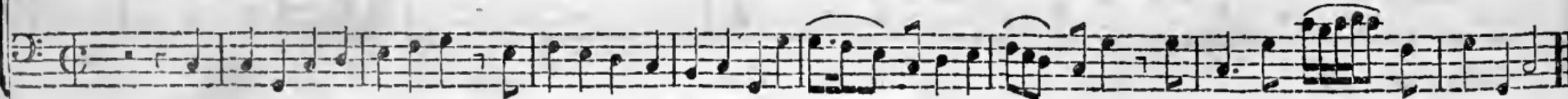


Con Spirito.

AIR.



Lord, I will bless thee all my days, Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue; My soul shall glory in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear the song.



WELLS ROW continued.

113

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff features a piano part (Pia.) and a violin part (For.). The piano part has a continuous eighth-note bass line, while the violin part plays eighth-note chords. The bottom staff features a vocal part with lyrics and a piano part. The vocal part begins with "Hal - - le - lu - jah," followed by a repeat sign and another "hal - - le - lu - jah." The lyrics continue with "hal - - le - lu - jah," followed by a repeat sign and "hal - - - - - le - lu - jah." The piano part for the vocal staff includes a dynamic marking "p" and a fermata over the final notes. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords.

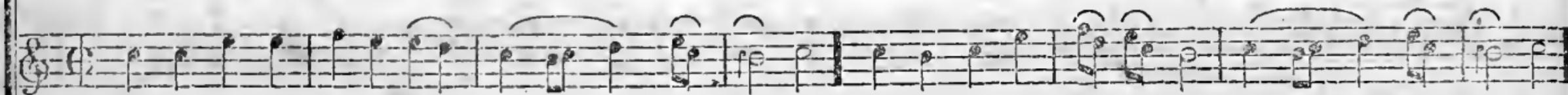
Pia. For. Pia. For.

Hal - - le - lu - jah, hal - - - - - le - lu - jah.

Midd. Coll. p

A HYMN FOR EASTER DAY. 7s.

DR. WORCAN.



Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Hal - - - - le - lu - jah, Our triumphant holy day, Hal - - - - le - lu - jah,

AIR.



EASTER HYMN continued.

115

Who so lately on the crofs, Hal - - - le - - lu - jah, Suffer'd to redeem our losf, Hal - - le - lu - jah.

2 Hymns of praises let us sing,
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Who endur'd the crofs and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save,

Hallelujah.
Hallelujah.
Hallelujah.
Hallelujah.

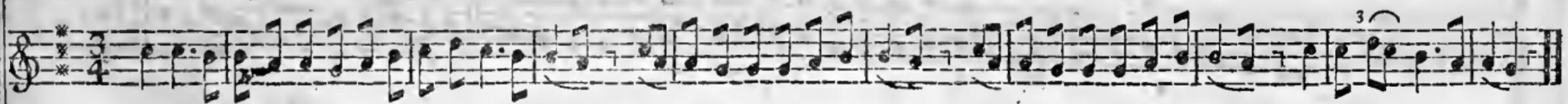
3 But the pains which he endur'd,
Our salvation has procur'd,
Now he reigns above the sky,
Where the angels ever cry,

Hallelujah.
Hallelujah.
Hallelujah.
Hallelujah.

AIR.



Behold the glories of the Lamb Amidst his Father's throne: Prepare new honours for his name, Prepare new honours for his name, And songs before unknown.

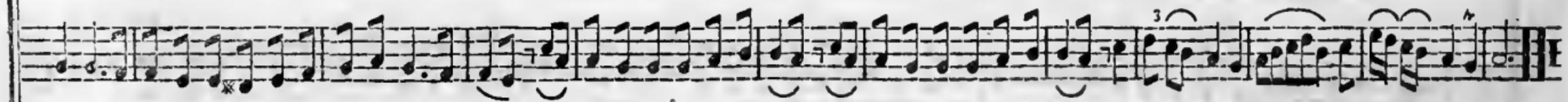


PARMA continued.

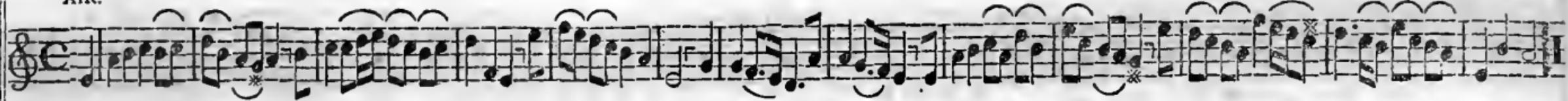
117



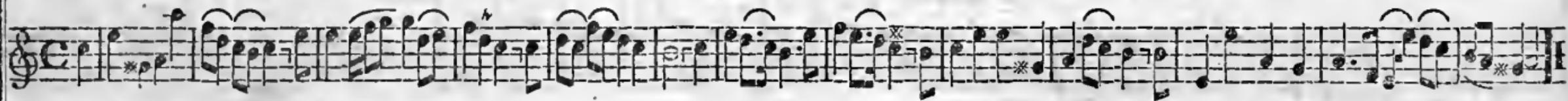
Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore around, With vials full of odours sweet, With vials full of odours sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.



AIR.



Almighty King of heaven above, Eternal source of truth and love, And Lord of all below, With reverence and religious fear, Permit thy suppliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow, And at, &c.



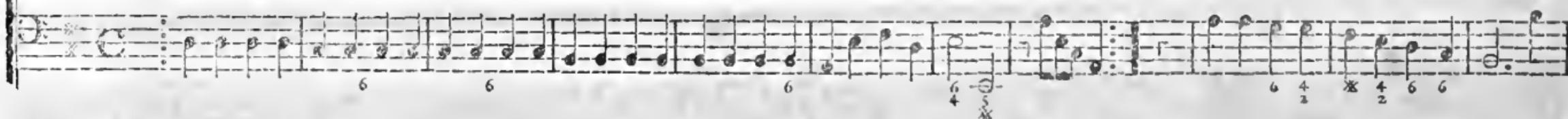
NORFOLK. C. M.

HAR. SACRA.

119



Hail, holy faith! Hail, holy faith! whose hand benign Points out the bles'd abode, And rais - ing human to divine, Leads



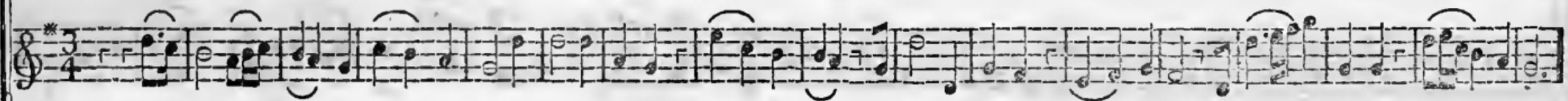
nature, nature to her God. Hail, holy faith! whose hand benign Points out the bles'd abode, And raising human to divine, Leads na - ture to her God.

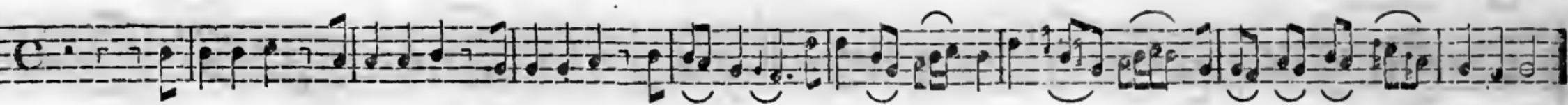


EASTER. L. M.

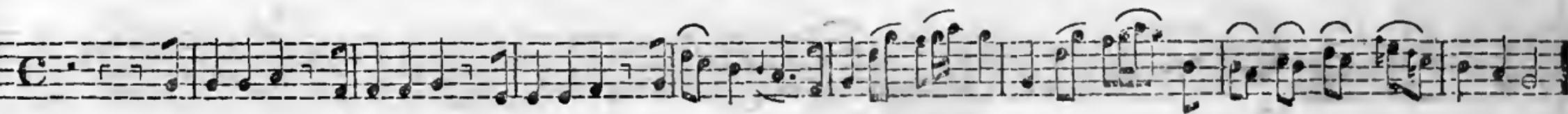
*M. MADAN.*AIR. *Affectionately.*

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

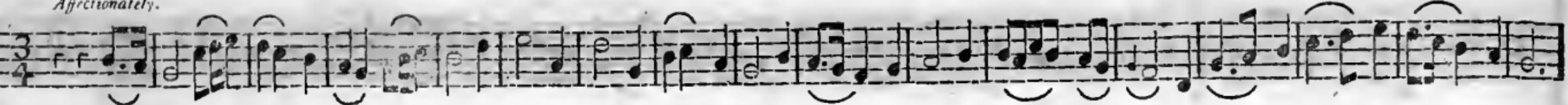




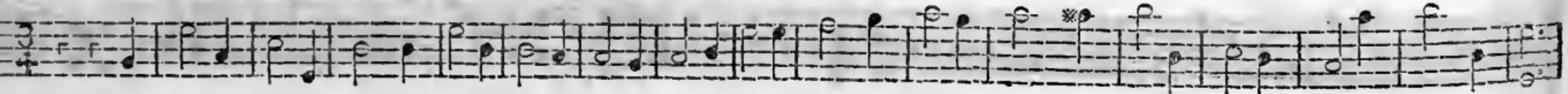
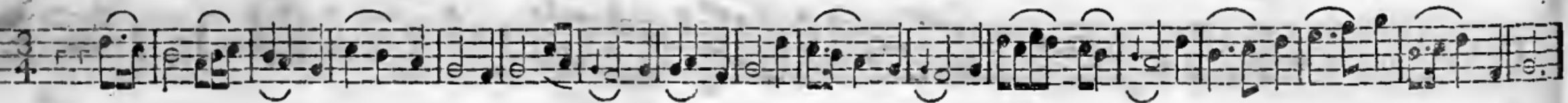
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two. For him who groan'd beneath your load; He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of richer blood.



EASTER continued.

Affectionately.

Here's love and grief beyond degree! The Lord of glory dies for men! But lo, what sudden joys we see, Jesus the dead revives again!



EASTER continued.

123

*Lively.**Lively and soft.*

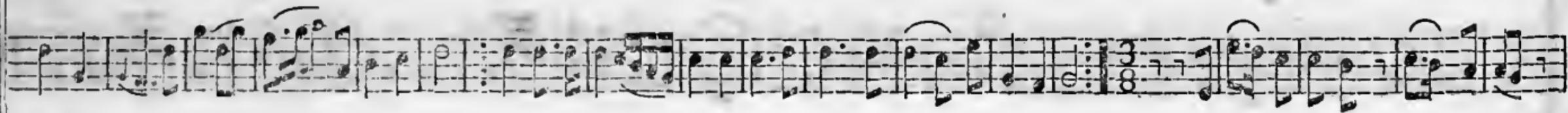
The rising God forsakes the tomb ; The tomb in vain forbids his rise : Cherubic legions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies. Break off your tears, ye



EASTER continued.

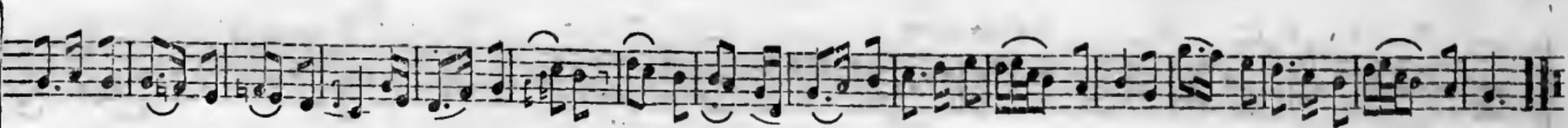
*Loud when repeated.**Soft.*

saints, and tell How high your great Deliv'rer reigns; Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell, And led the monster death in chains! Say, live forever, wondrous King!



EASTER continued.

125



Born to redeem, and strong to save; Then ask the monster, where's thy sting? And where's thy victory, boasting grave? And where's thy victory, boasting grave?



AT LYING DOWN. 8s.

*Sym.**Song.*

5.



And can I in sorrow lie down My weary and languishing head, Nor think of the souls that are gone, Nor envy the peaceable dead.

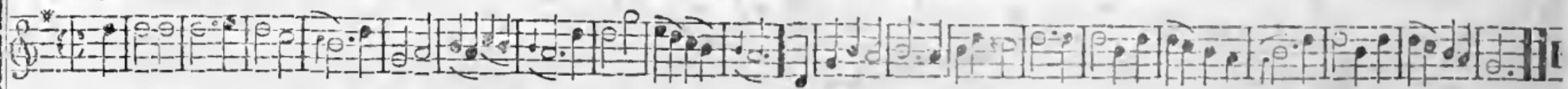
*Sym.*

The peaceable dead are set free, The good which I covet they have ; An end of, an end of their sorrows they see, And bury all their cares in the grave.

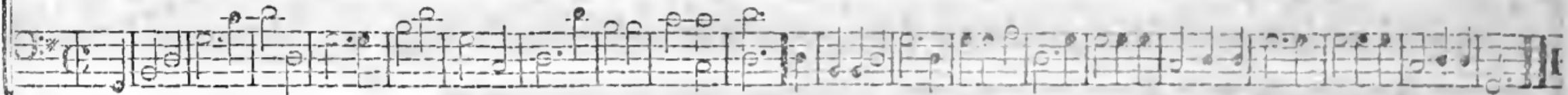




AIR.

*Piz.**Fer.**Piz.**Fer.*

Lift up your heads in joyful hope, Salute the happy morn, Salute the happy morn; Each heavenly pow'r Proclaims the glad hour; Lo, Jesus the Saviour is born! Lo, Jesus the Saviour is born!



2 All glory be to God on high,
To him all praise is due:
The promise is seal'd, The Saviour reveal'd,
And proves that the record is true.

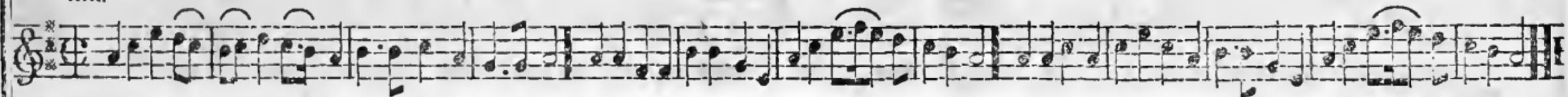
3 Let joy around like rivers flow,
Flow on, and still increase;
Messiah is come To ransom his own,
And heaven and earth are at peace.

4 Then let us join the heavens above,
Where hymning tetaphys sing;
join all the glad pow'rs, For their Lord is ours,
Our Prophet, our Priest, and our King.

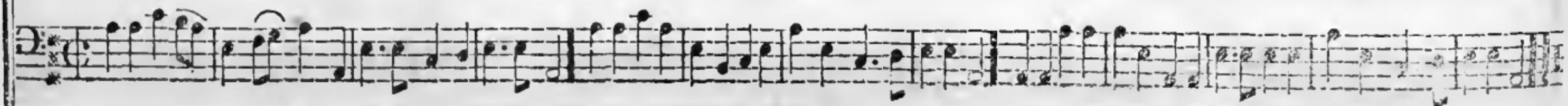
LITTLETON. 8 & 7.

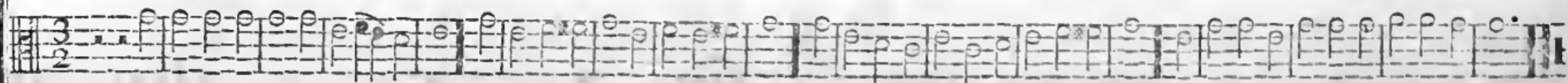
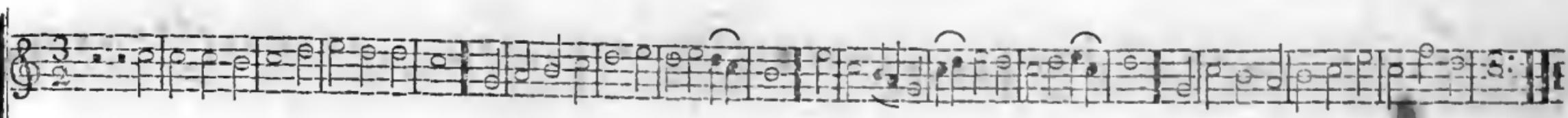
A. WILLIAMS.

AIR.



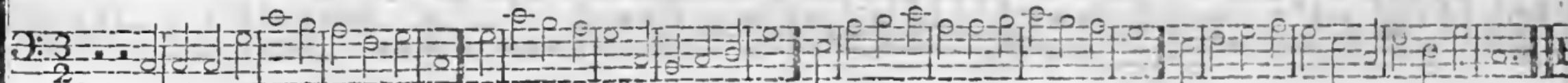
Lo, he cometh! countless trumpets blow before the bloody sign; 'Midst ten thousand saints and angels see the crucified slain! Hallelujah, :|: :|: Welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb!





O 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.

AIR.



Midd. Cello.

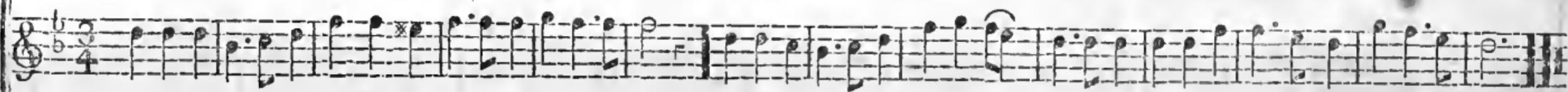
R

*Very slow.*

So fades the lovely blooming flower, Frail, smiling solace of an hour! So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die!

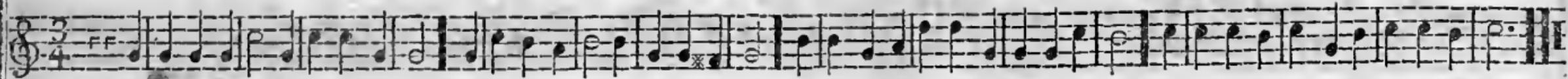
AIR.





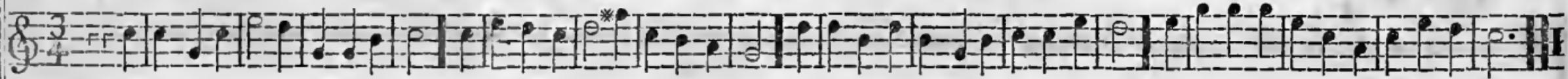
Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise ; Father all glorious, O'er all vic - - to - rious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.
AIR.





Come, sinners, attend, And make no delay, Good news from a friend I bring you to-day ; Glad news of salvation Come now and receive, There's no condemnation To them who believe.

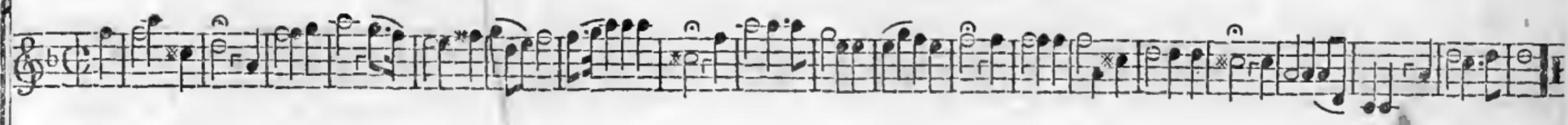
AIR.



WESLEY, or WALSAL. P. M.

HAR. SACRA.

153



AIR.



Ye servants of God, Your Master proclaim, And publish abroad His wonderful name ; The name all victorious Of Jesus extol, His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all, His kingdom, &c.



A SONG FROM HANDEL'S ORATORIO OF SAUL.

Recitative.

Already see the daughters of the land,
In joyful dance, with instruments of music,
Come to congratulate the victory.

AIR.

Welcome, welcome, mighty King, Welcome, all who conquest bring; Welcome, David, war - like boy, Author of our present joy.

Continued.

135



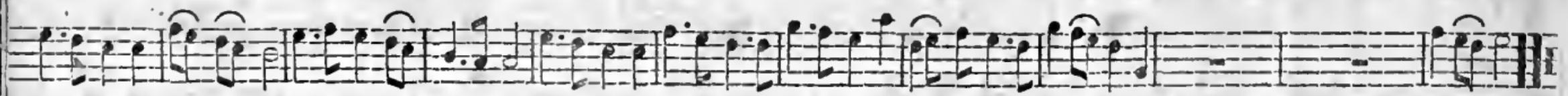
Piano.

Forte.

Slow.

Ten thousand praises.

are his due.



Saul, who hast thy thousands slain, Welcome to thy friends again. David his ten thousands slew, Ten thousand praises are his due, Ten thousand praises

are his due.



Ten thousand praises are his due.

I N D E X.

Metre.	Key.	Page.	Metre.	Key.	Page.	Metre.	Key.	Page.	Metre.	Key.	Page.	Metre.	Key.	Page.
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This image shows a page from a handwritten manuscript that is severely faded and overexposed. The text is illegible due to the poor condition of the original paper. The layout consists of two columns of dense handwritten text.

This image shows a severely faded and overexposed black and white photograph of a handwritten document. The original paper is extremely light, making it difficult to discern any specific text or markings. There are faint horizontal lines suggesting the presence of text that is too faded to be read.

