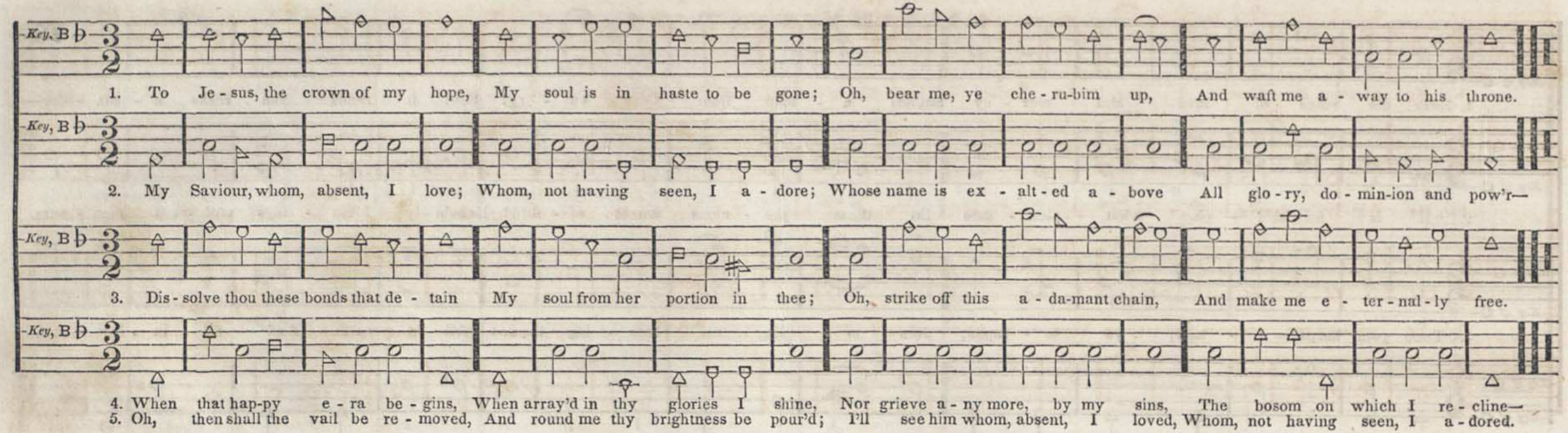
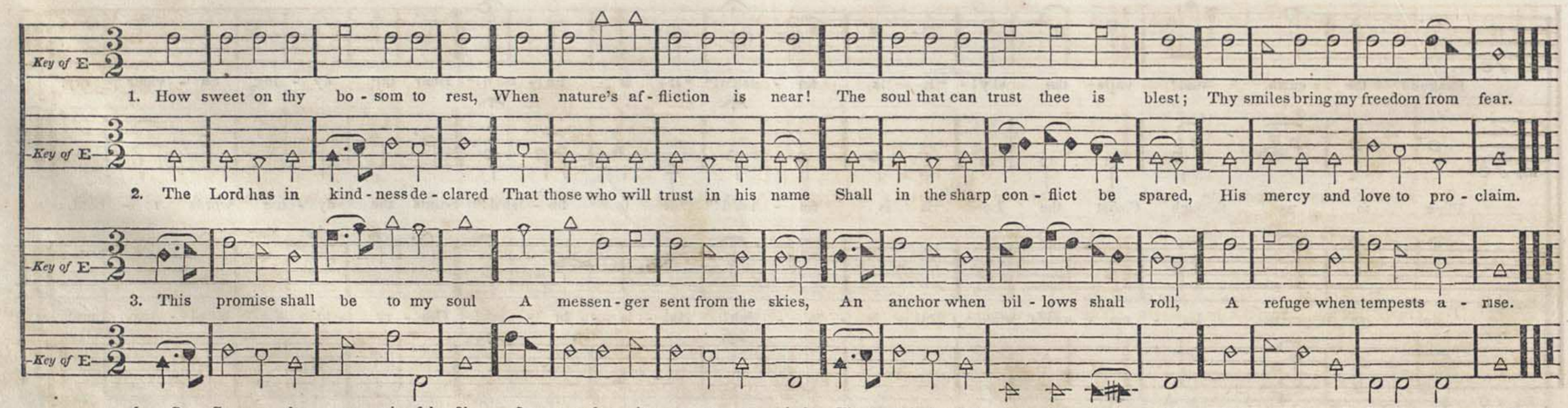
WILWORTH. 8s.



GALENA. 8s.

NORTHAMPTON. 8s. (Double.)

Key of G

1. My gracious Re - deem-er I love, His praises a - loud I'll pro - claim, And join with the armies a - bove, To shout his a - do - ra - ble name:

2. He free - ly re-deem'd, with his blood, My soul from the confines of hell, To live on the smiles of my God, And in his sweet pre - sence to dwell;

3. Ye pal - a - ces, sceptres, and crowns, Your pride with dis - dain I sur - vey; Your pomps are but shadows and sounds, And pass in a mo - ment a - way;

To gaze on his glo-ries di - vine, Shall be my e - ter - nal em - ploy; To see them in - ces-sant-ly shine, My boundless, in - ef - fa - ble joy.

To shine with the angels in light, With saints and with seraphs to sing, To view, with e - ter - nal de - light, My Je - sus, my Sa - viour, my King.

The crown that my Saviour be - stows, Yon per - manent sun shall out-shine; My joy ev - er - last - ing - ly flows— My God, my Re - deem - er is mine.

WAITLAND. 8s. (Double.)

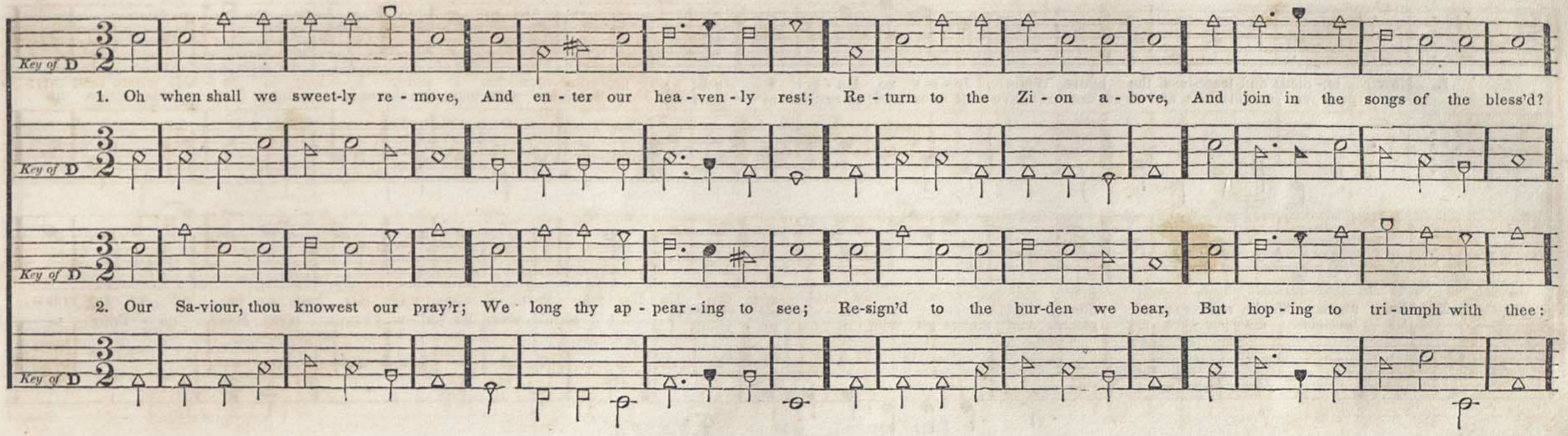
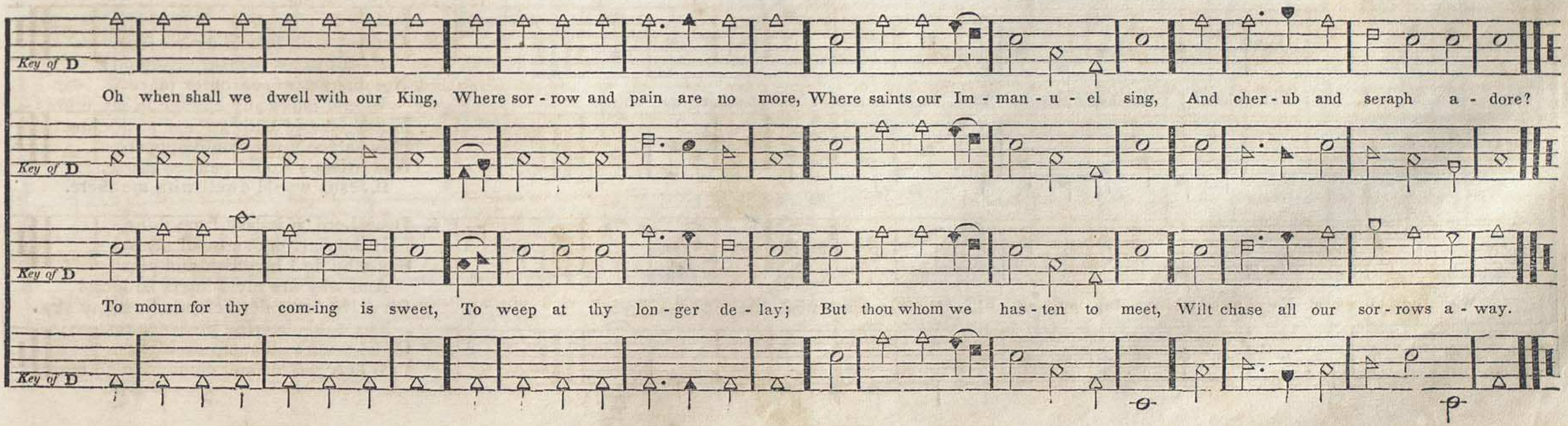
Key of E

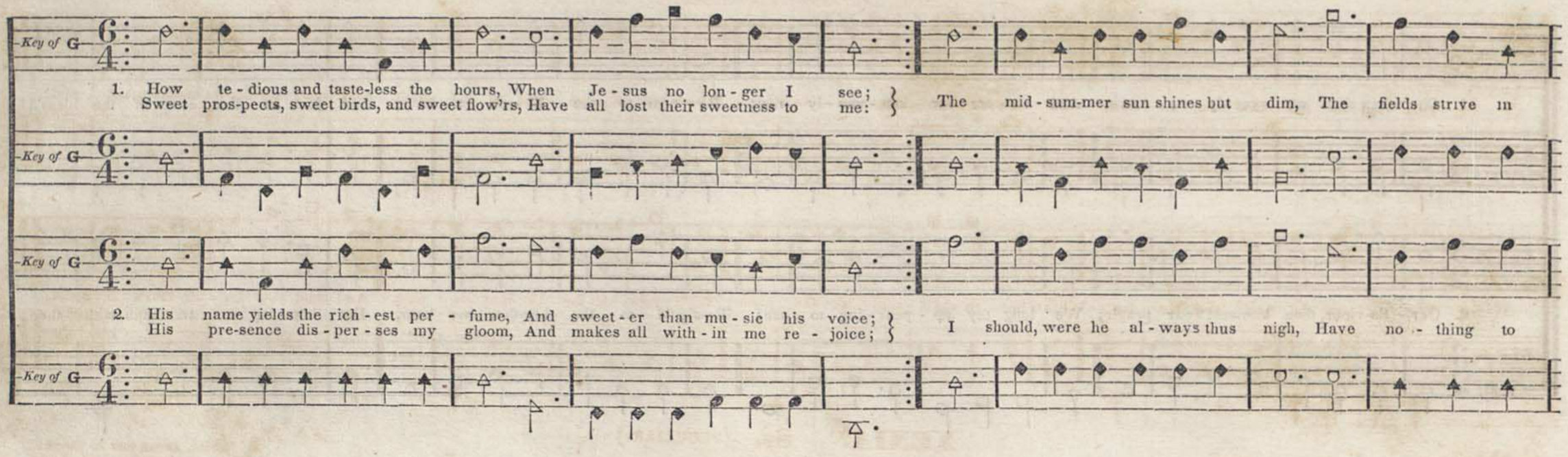
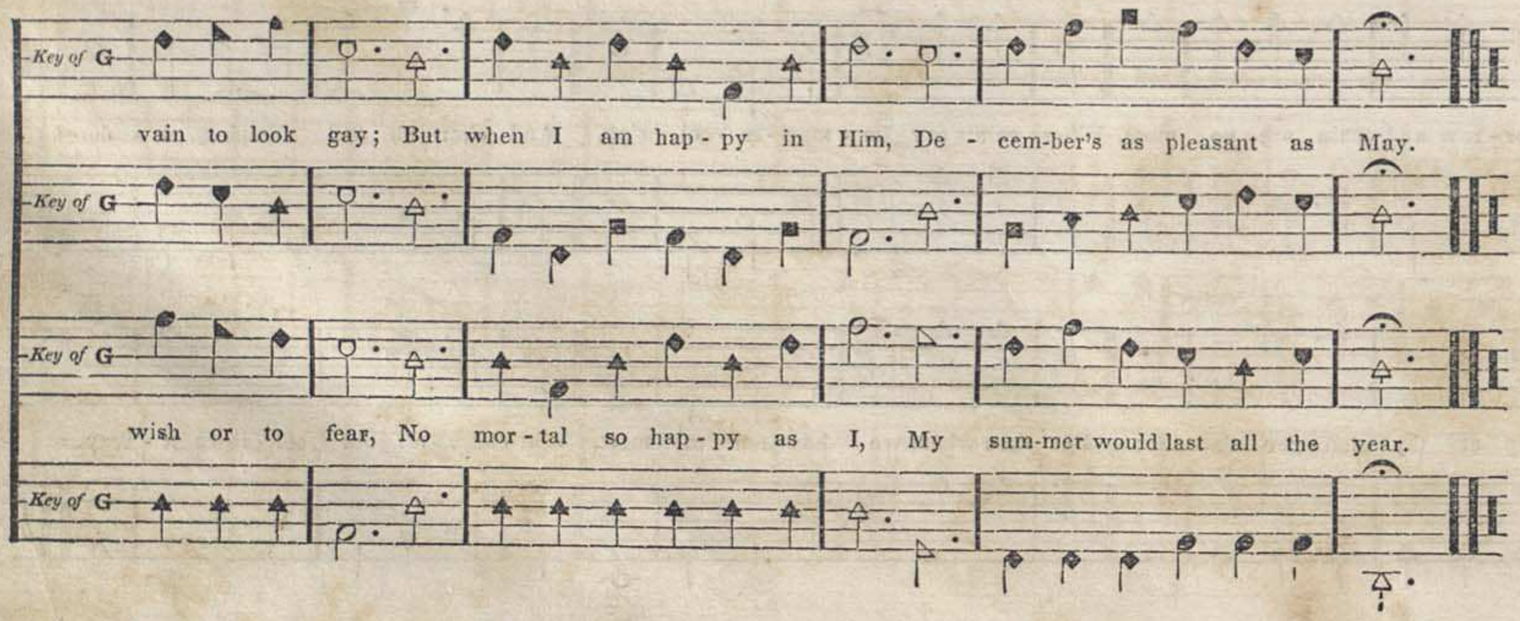
1. Thou Shep-herd of Is - rael and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart, For clos - er com - mun - ion I pine, I long to re - side where thou art:

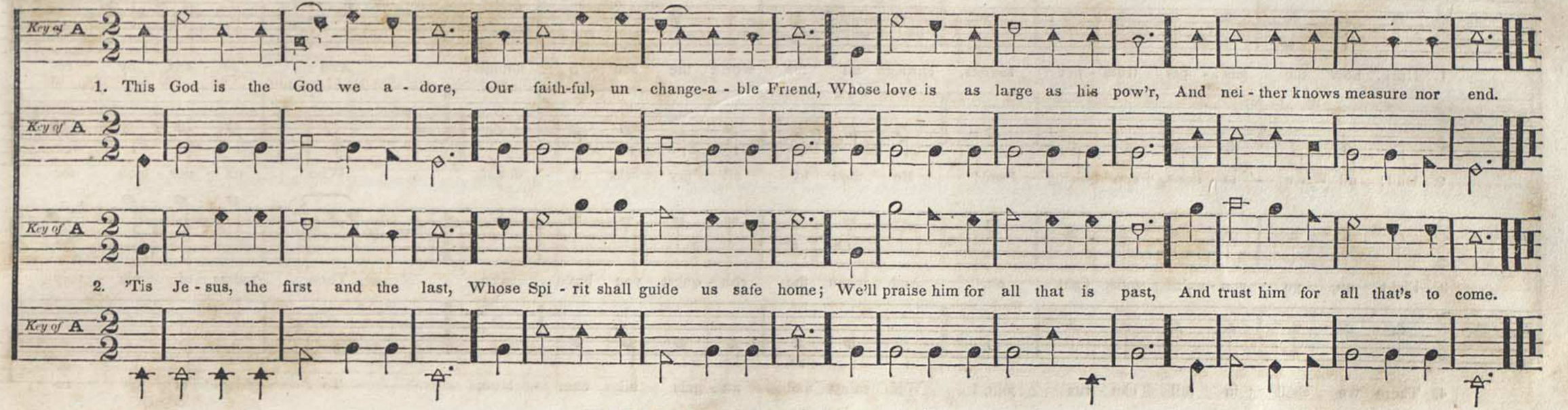
2. 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There on - ly I cov - et to rest; To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast;

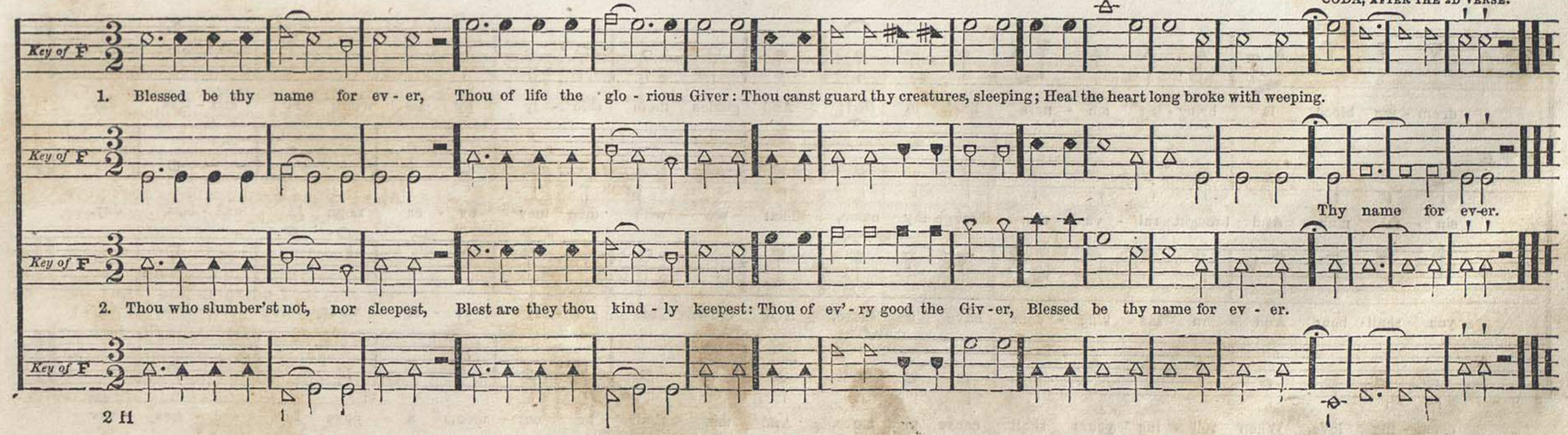
The pas - ture I lan-guish to find, Where all who their Shepherd o - bey Are fed, on thy bo-som re-clined, And screen'd from the heat of the day.

'Tis there I would al - ways a - bide, And nev - er a moment de - part; Con-ceal'd in the cleft of thy side, E - ter - nal - ly held in thy heart.

PORTLAND 8s. (DOUBLE.)

GREENFIELDS. 8s. (Double.)

Inserted by particular request.

3. Content with beholding his face,
My all to his pleasure resign'd;
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind:
While bless'd with a sense of his love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

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

XENIA. 8s. (PECULIAR.)



URMUND. 8s & 4s.

Key of A

1. Hark, how the gos - pel trum - pet sounds, Through all the world the ech - o bounds! And Je - sus, by re-

2. Hail! all - vic - to - rious, con - qu'ring Lord! Be thou by all thy works a - dored, Who un - der - took for

3. Fight on, ye con - qu'ring souls, fight on, And when the con - quest you have won, Then palms of vic - tory

4. There we shall in full cho - rus join, With saints and an - gels all com - bine, To sing of his re-

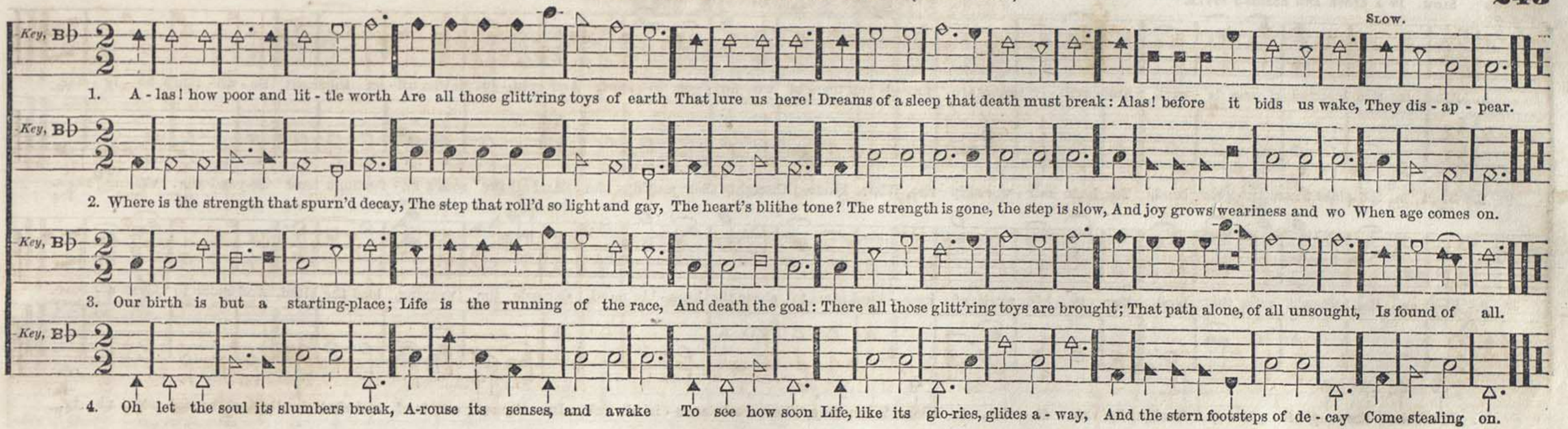
deem - ing blood, Is bring - ing sin - ners back to God; And guides them safe - ly by his word, To end - less day.

sin - ful man, And brought sal - va - tion through thy name, That we with thee may ev - er reign In end - less day.

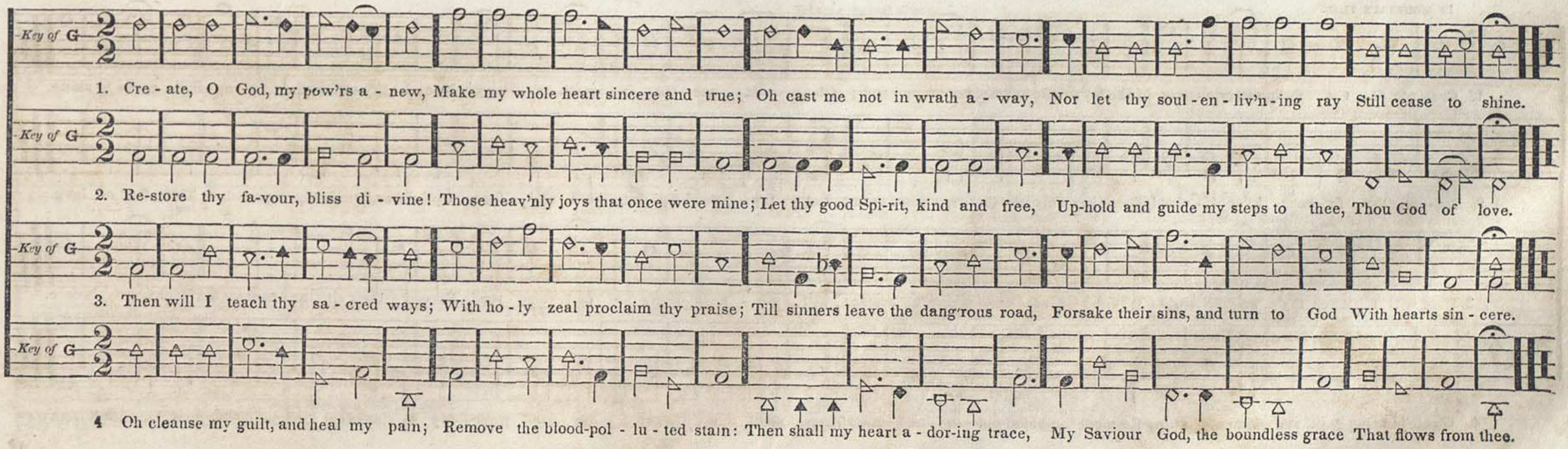
you shall bear, And in his king - dom have a share, And crowns of glo - ry ev - er wear, In end - less day.

deem - ing love, When roll - ing years shall cease to move, And this shall be our theme a - bove In end - less day.

ELVAH. 8s & 4s. (PECULIAR.)

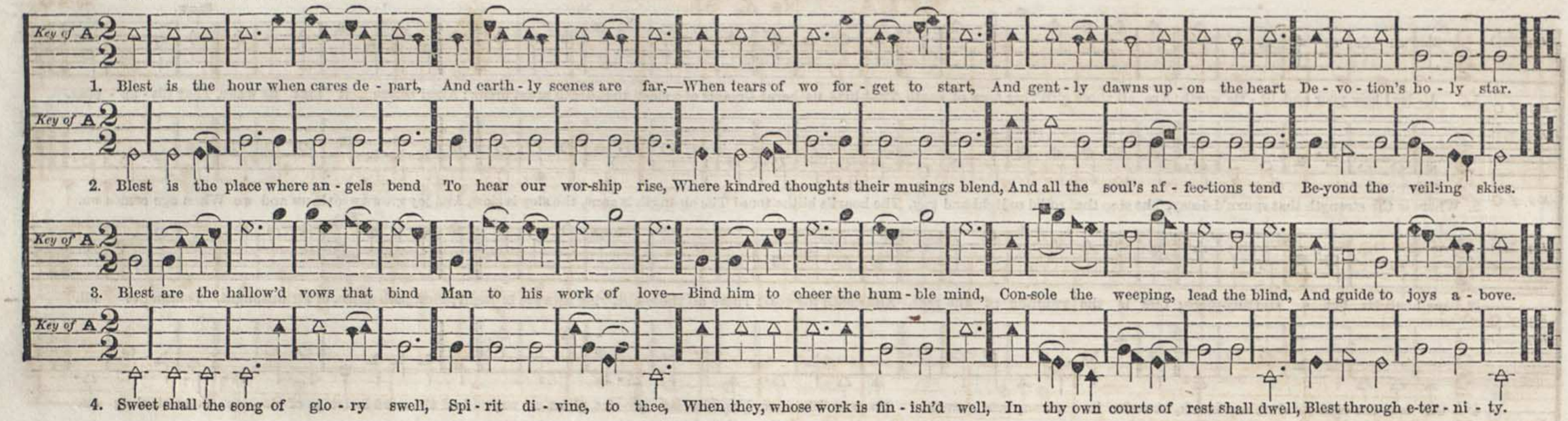


CARTER. 8s & 4s.



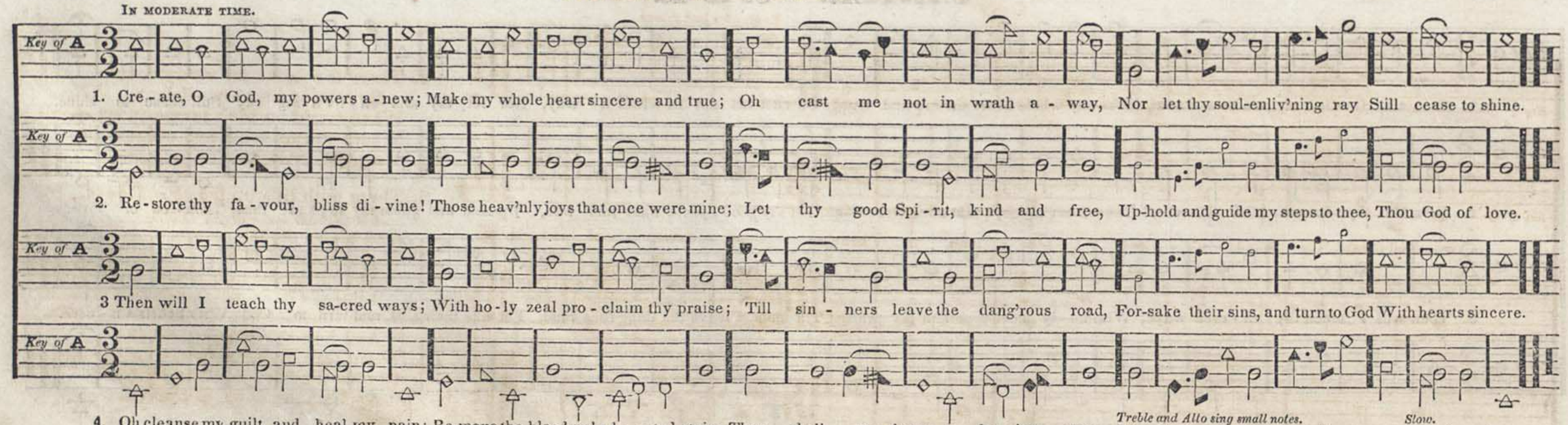
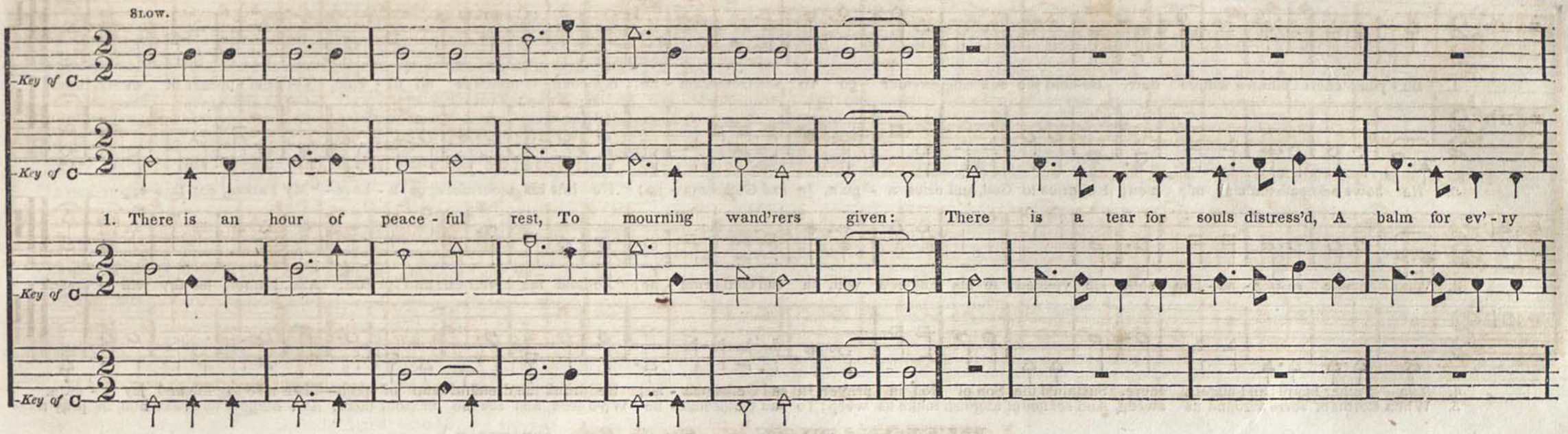
JEWELL. 8s & 6s.

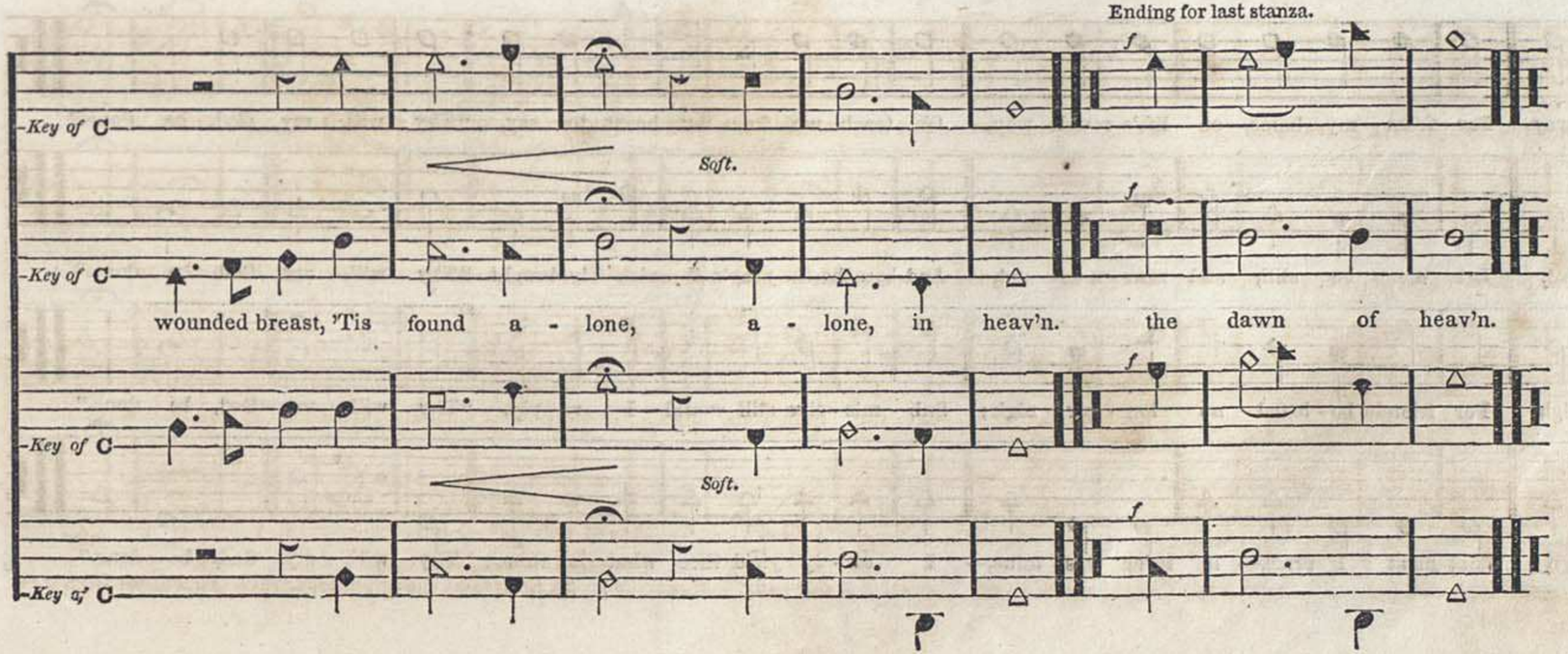
SLOW. IN A CLOSE AND GLIDING STYLE.



LORTON. 8s & 4s.

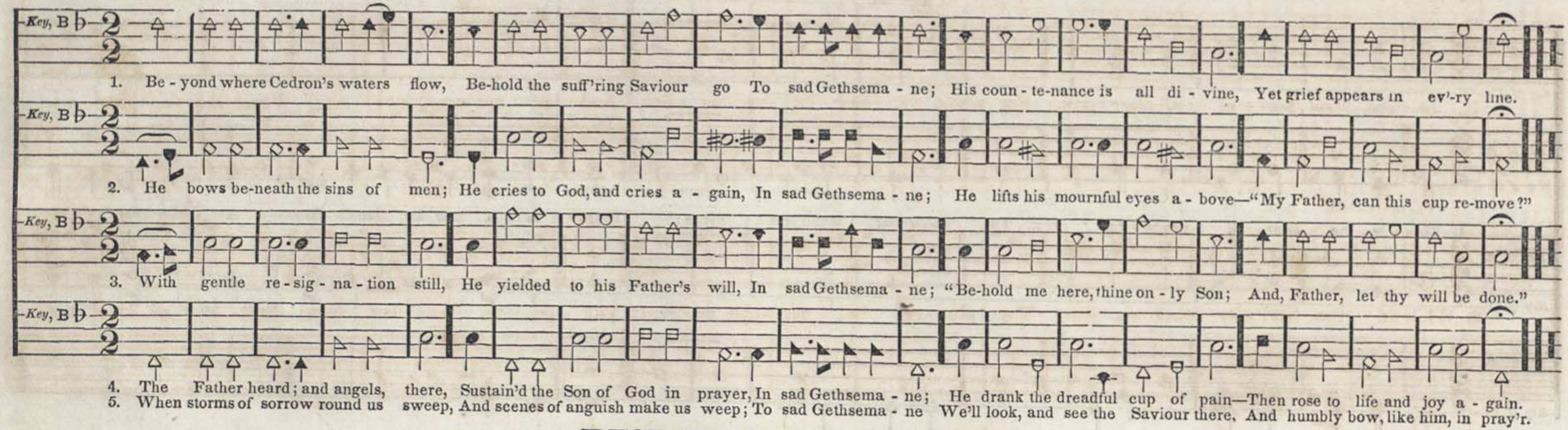
IN MODERATE TIME.

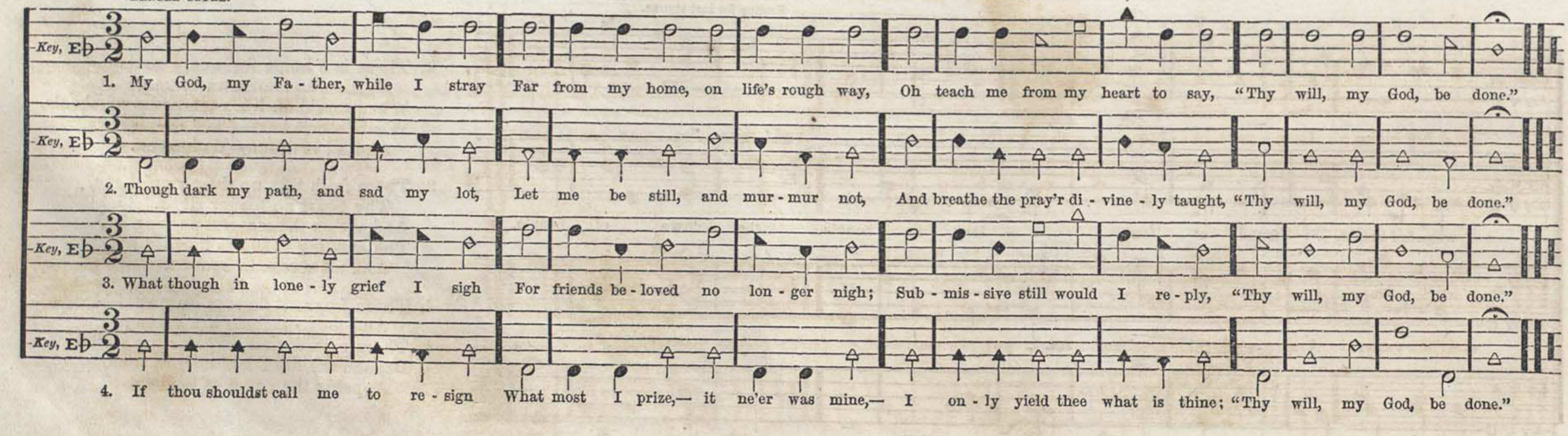
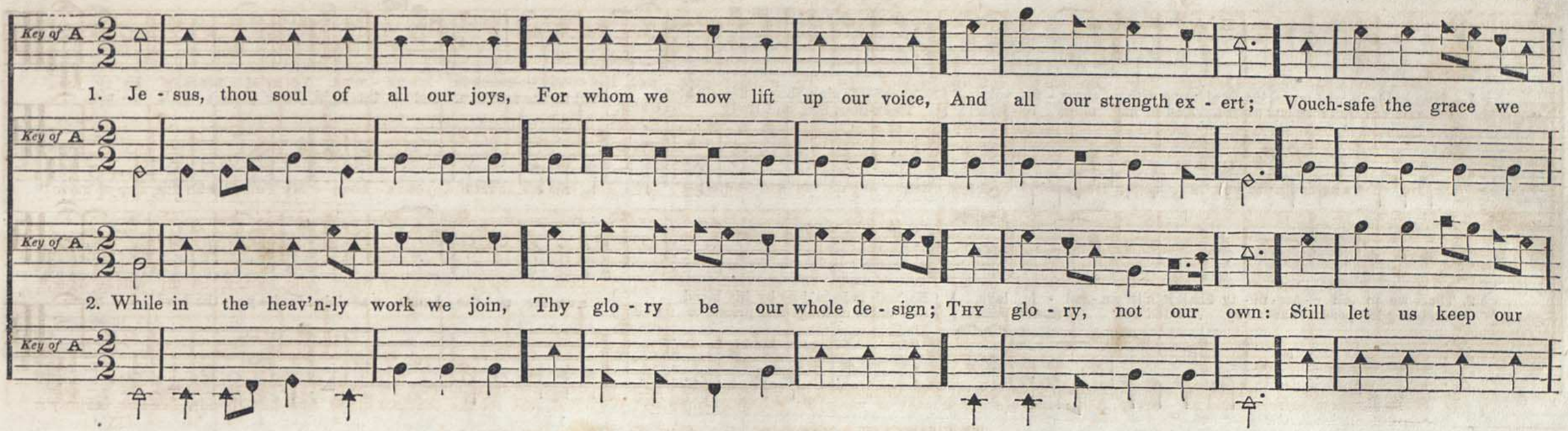
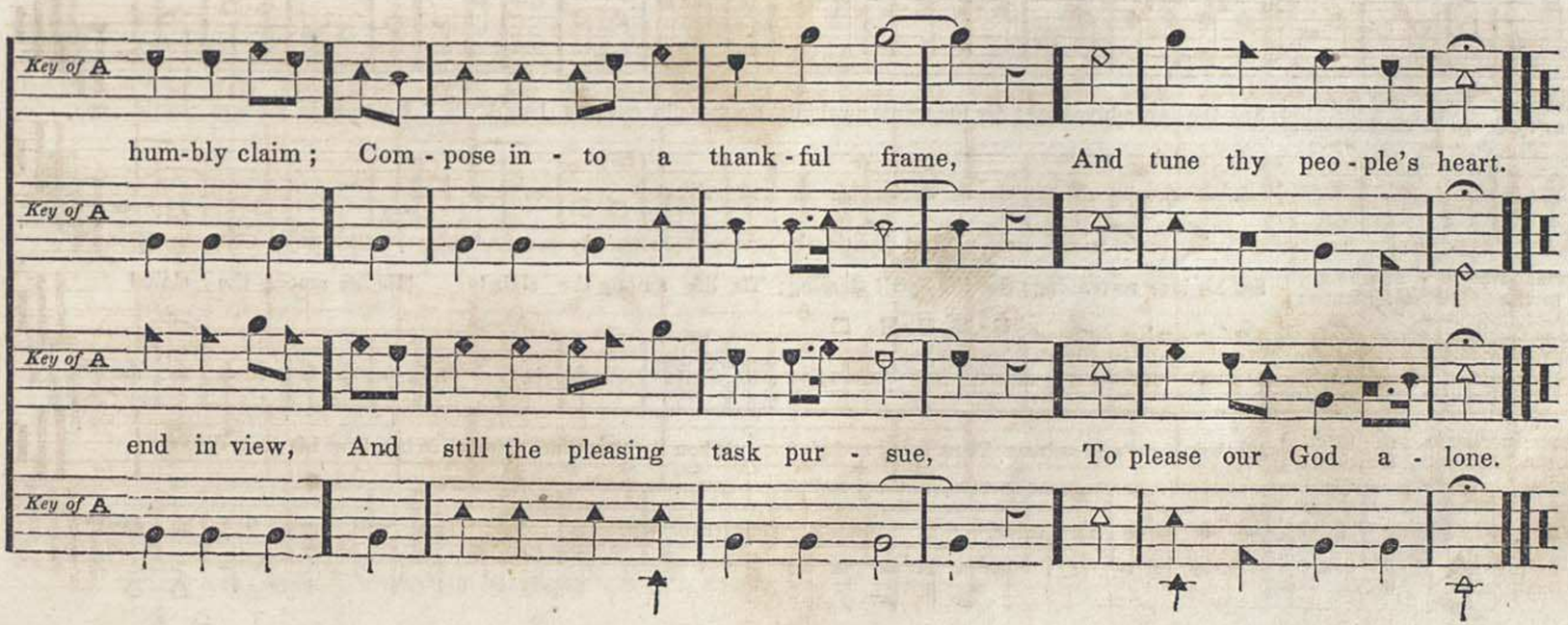


Ending for last stanza.

2. There is a home for weary souls
By sins and sorrows driven,
When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear—'tis heaven.

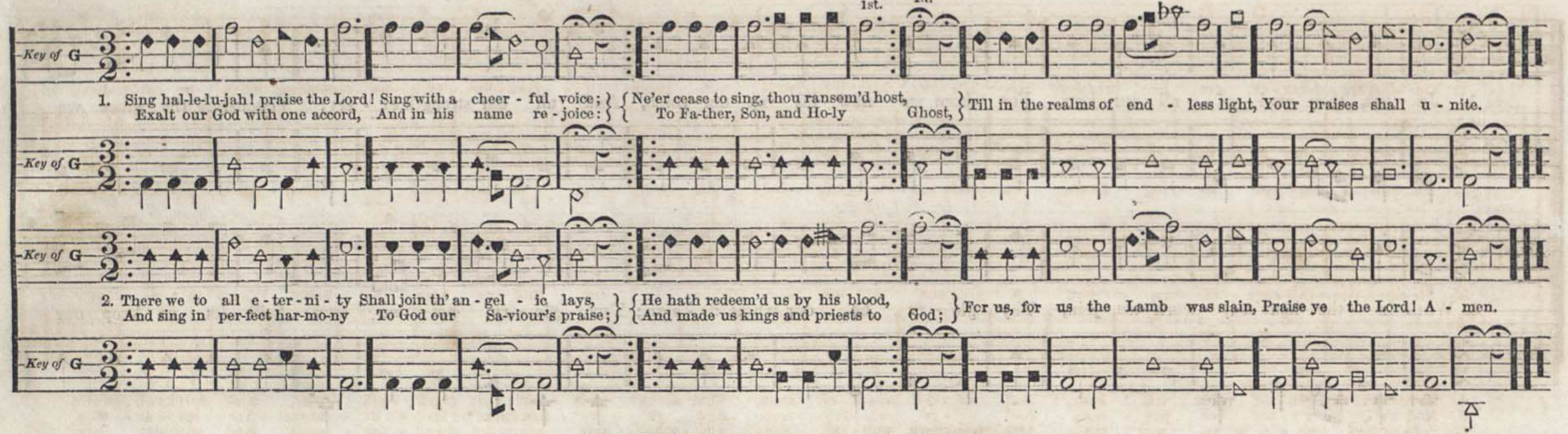
3. There faith lifts up the cheerful eye,
The heart no longer riven,
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

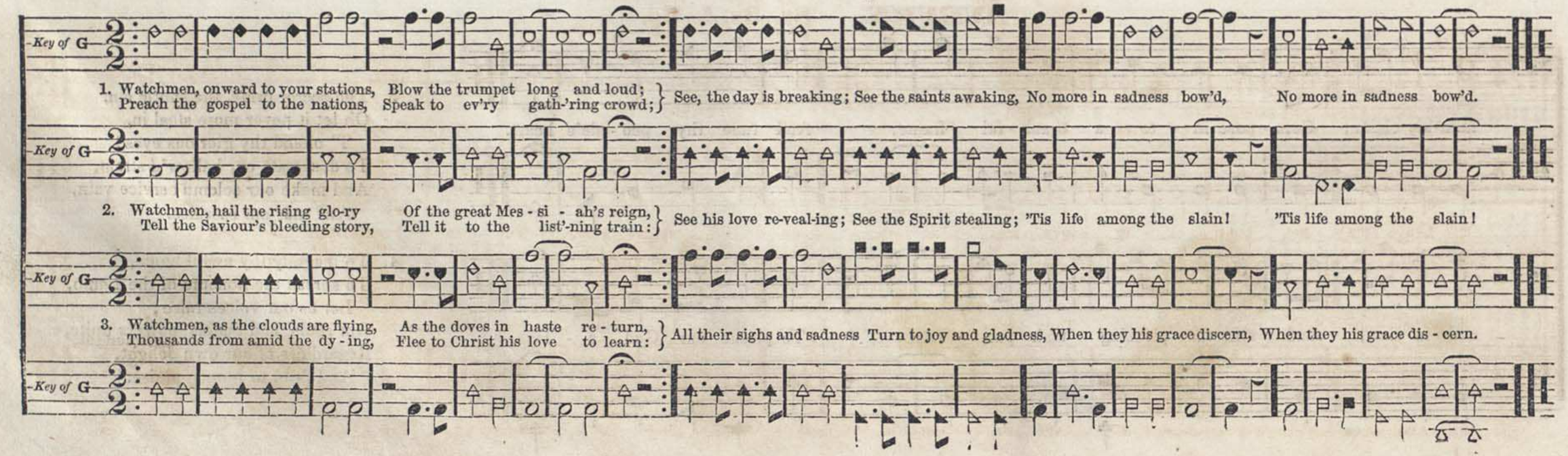
4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom·
Beyond the dark and narrow tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

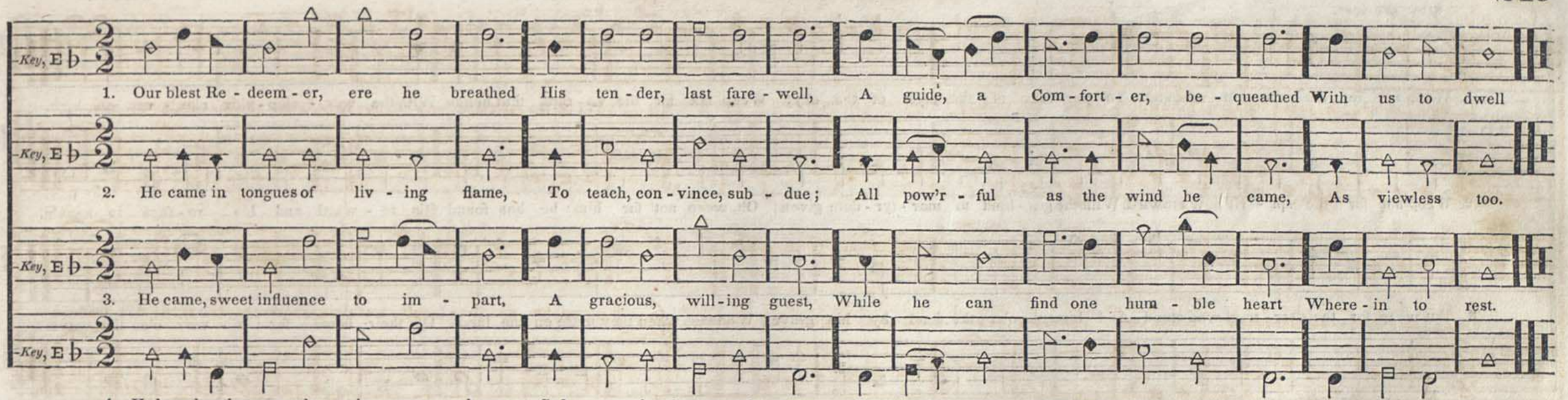
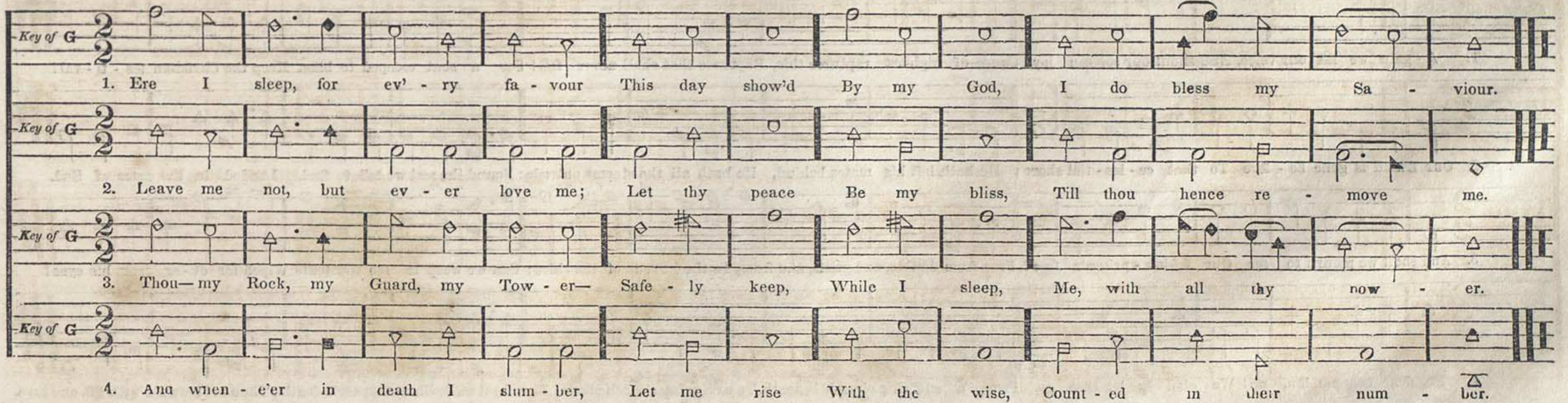
GETHSEMANE. 8s & 6s.

RESIGNATION. 8s & 6s. (PECULIAR.)

GENTLE STYLE.

3. The secret pride, the subtle sin,
Oh let it never more steal in,
T' offend thy glorious eyes!
To desecrate our hallow'd strain,
And make our solemn service vain,
And mar our sacrifice.

4. To magnify thy awful name,
To spread the honours of the Lamb,
Let us our voices raise;
Our souls' and bodies' powers unite,
Regardless of our own delight,
And dead to human praise.

KEYSBURG. 8s & 6s.

LANGDON. 8s, 7s & 6s.



GREENWOOD. 8s, 6s & 4s.

AUBURN. 8s, 3s & 6s.

SAINTS' REST. 8s & 9s.

M. W. WILSON.

SLOW AND SOFT.

Key, B♭

1. Weep not for the saint that as-cends To par-take of the joys of the sky; Weep not for the se-raph that bends With the wor-ship-ping cho-rus on high.

2. Weep not for the spi-rit now crown'd With the gar-land to mar-tyr-dom given; Oh, weep not for him: he has found His re-ward and his re-fuge in heav'n.

3. But weep for their sor-rows who stand And lament o'er the dead by his grave; Who sigh when they muse on the land Of their home far a-way o'er the wave.

4. And weep for the na-tions that dwell Where the light of the truth nev-er shone, Where anthems of peace nev-er swell, And the love of the Lord is un-known.

LANE. 6s & 7s.

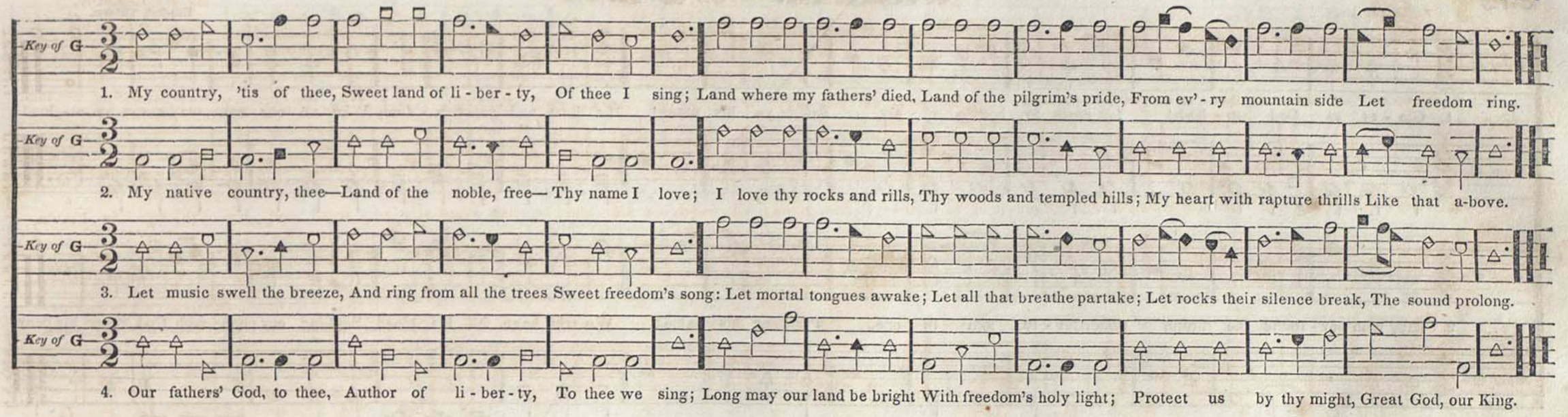
Key of G

1. A-gain we lift our voice, And shout our solemn joy! Cause of high-est raptures this, Raptures that shall never fail! See a soul escaped to bliss, Keep the Christian fes-ti-val!

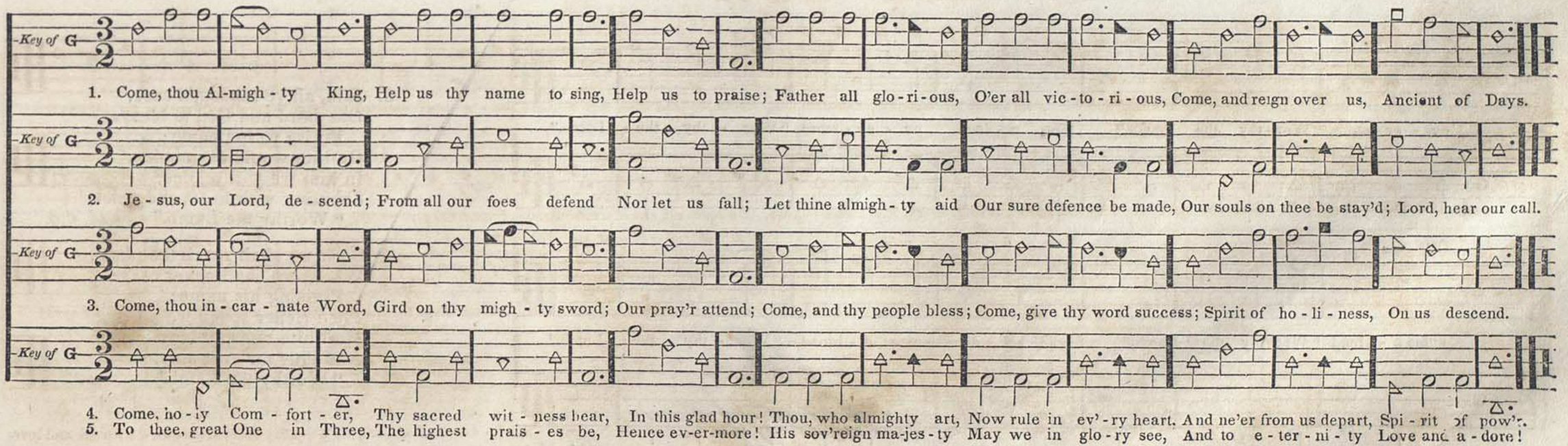
2. Our friend is gone be-fore To that ce-les-tial shore; He hath left his mates behind, He hath all the storms outrode; Found the rest we toil to find, Landed in the arms of God.

3. And shall we mourn to see Our fel-low-prison'r free? Free from doubts, and griefs, and fears, In the haven of the skies: Can we weep to see the tears Wiped for ev-er from his eyes?

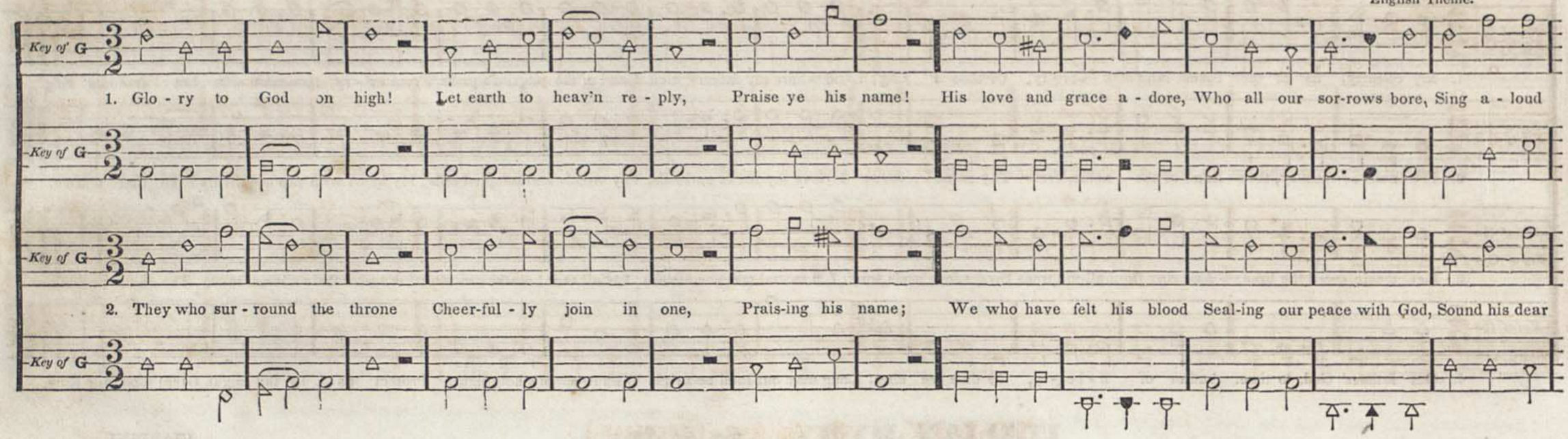
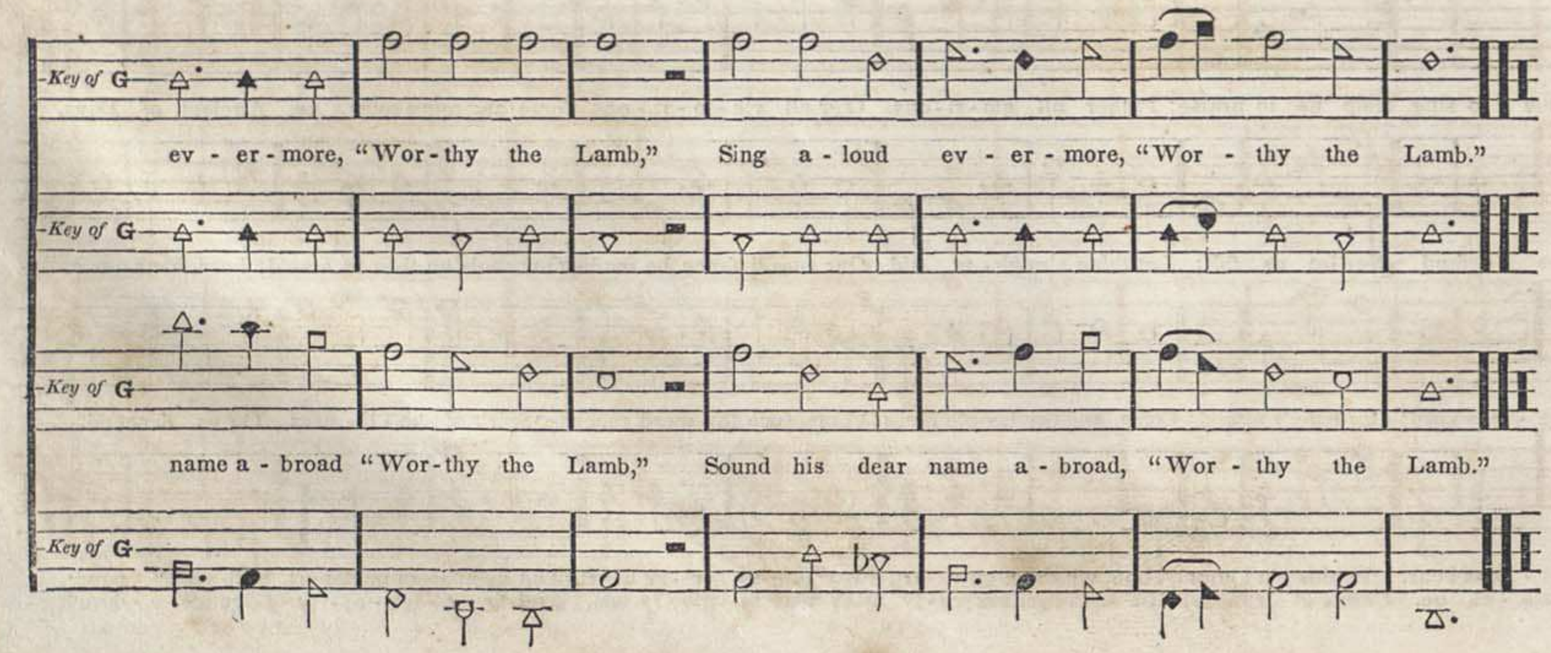
4. No, dear com-pan-ion, no! We glad-ly let thee go, From a suff'ring church beneath, To a reigning church above: Thou hast more than conquer'd death; Thou art crown'd with life and love.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s. (NATIONAL HYMN.)

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

GIARDINI.



WICKHAM. 6s & 4s.

English Theme.

3. Join, all ye ransom'd race,
Our Lord and God to bless:
Praise ye his name;
On him we fix our choice,
In him we will rejoice,
Shouting with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb."

4. Soon we shall reach the place,
Where we shall never cease
Praising his name;
Then richer songs we'll bring
Hail him our gracious King:
And thus for ever sing,
"Worthy the Lamb.'

DORT. 6s & 4s. (PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

Key of C

1. God bless our na-tive land, Firm may she ev-er stand Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Ru-ler of wind and wave! Do thou our country save, By thy great might.

2. For her our prayer shall rise To God a-bove the skies; On him we wait: Thou who hast heard each sigh, Watching each weeping eye, Be thou for ev-er nigh: God save the state

3. Bless thou our native land, Firm may she ev-er stand Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Ru-ler of wind and wave! Do thou our country save, By thy great might.

TO-DAY. 6s & 4s. (PECULIAR.)

Key of G

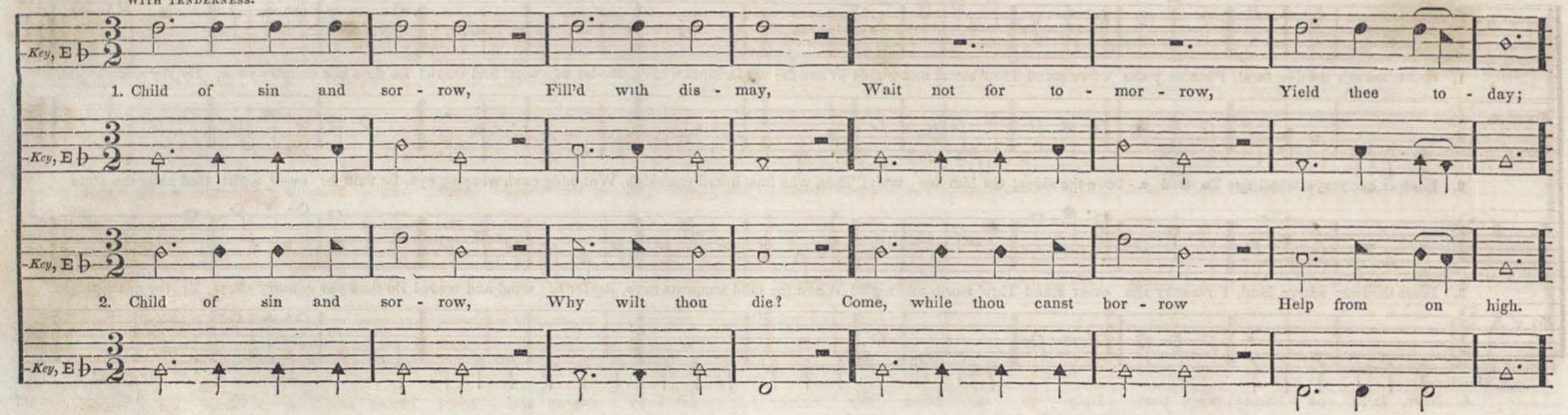
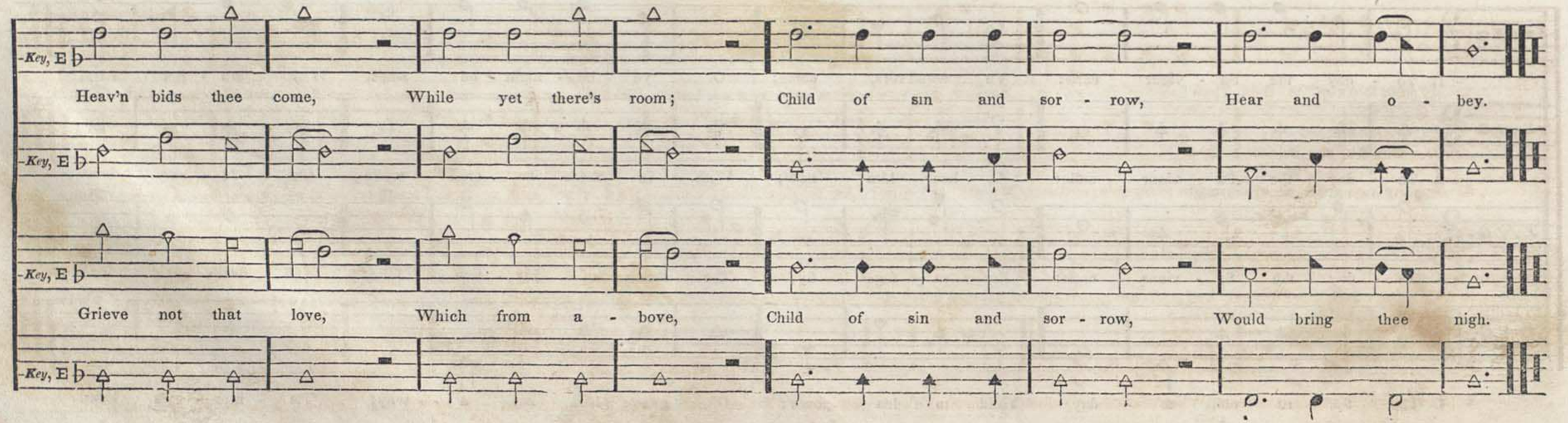
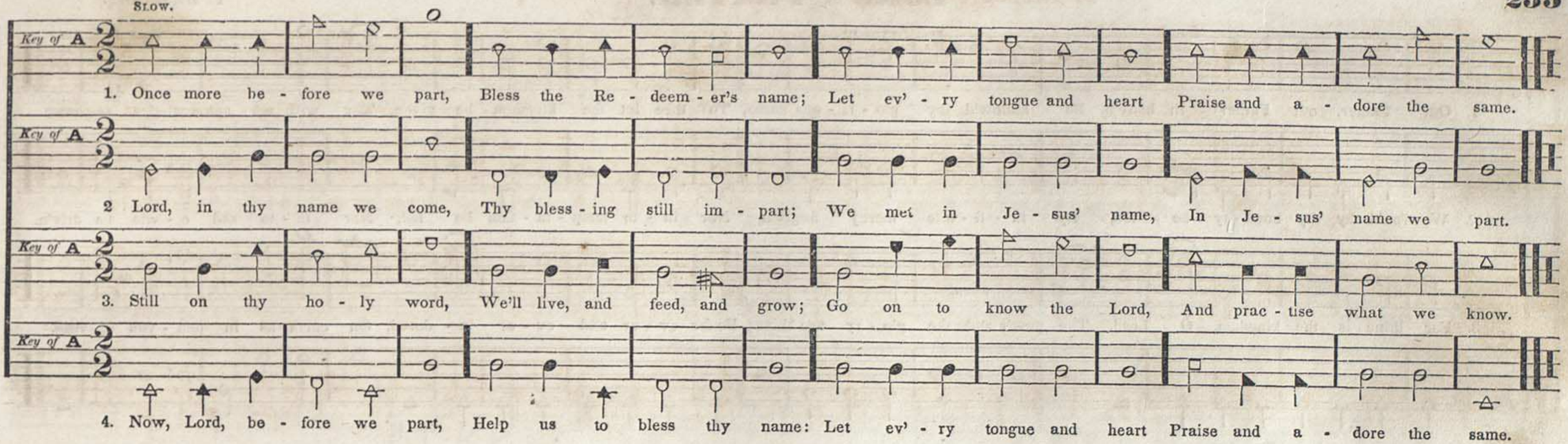
1. To - day the Sa - viour calls: Ye wand'rers, come; O ye be - night - ed souls, Why lon - ger roam?

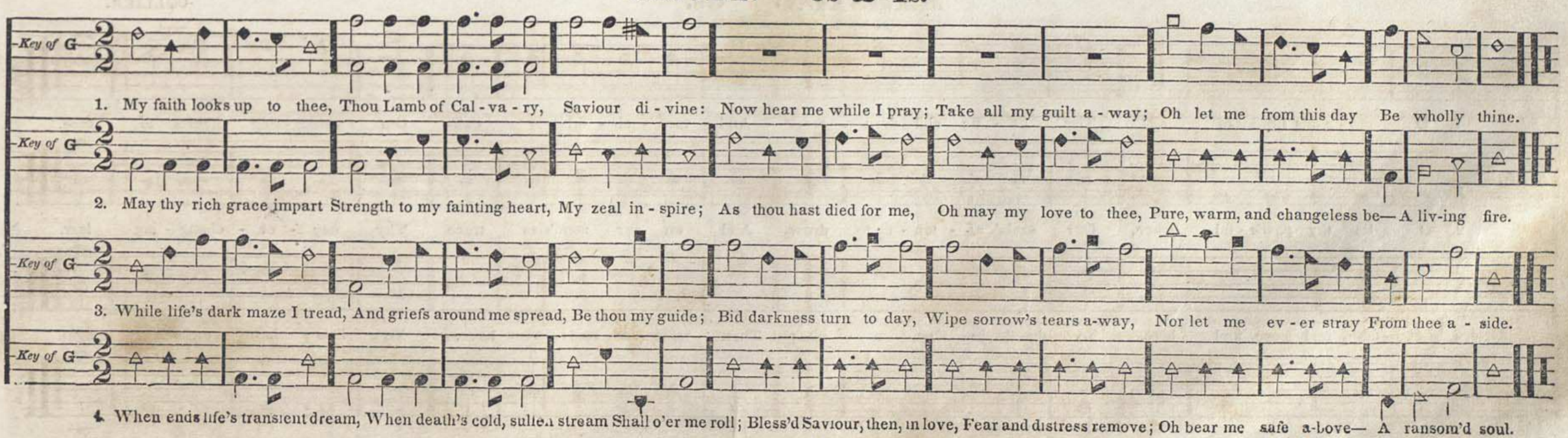
2. To - day the Sa - viour calls: O, hear him now; With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.

3. To - day the Sa - viour calls: For re - fuge fly; The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.

4. The Spi - rit calls to - day· Yield to his pow'r: Oh, grieve him not a - way; 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

BARRINGTON. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

With tenderness.

ALPS. 6s.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.



LORD'S PRAYER.

T. HASTINGS.

Key of C

1. Our Father, our Father in heav'n, Be hallow'd thy glo - ri - ous name, To thee let the kingdom be given, Thy will we acknowledge su-preme.

2. We would by thy boun - ty be fed, By in - fi - nite mercy forgiv'n, Nor in - to temp - ta - tion be led, Nor in - to sad e - vils be driv'n.

3. For thine is the kingdom, O Lord, The pow'r and the glo - ry are thine; Be for ev - er and ev - er a - dored, On earth as in hea - ven di - vine.

MARSTON. 6s.

COLLIER.

Key of G

1. O gra - cious Lord of all! Thy lit - tle chil - dren see, And mer - ci - ful - ly call Our wand' - ring hearts to thee.

2. O let thy pow'r - ful grace, Our souls' at - ten - tion draw, And on our mem'ries trace Thy nev - er - chang - ing law.

3. Let faith, and hope, and love, To dwell in us, u - nite; Then raise our souls a - bove, To live in end - less light.

BETHEL. 6s.

SLOW.

1st. 2d.

1. Flung to the heedless winds, Or on the waters cast,
Their ashes shall be watch'd, And gather'd at the last: } And from that scatter'd dust, Around us and abroad, Shall spring a plen - teous seed Of wit - ness-es for God.

2. Je-sus hath now re - ceived Their latest living breath;
Yet vain is Sa-tan's boast Of vict'ry in their death: } For still, tho' dead, they speak, And loud from heav'n proclaim To many a wak'ning land The one a - vail - ing Name.

KEATING. 6s & 4s.

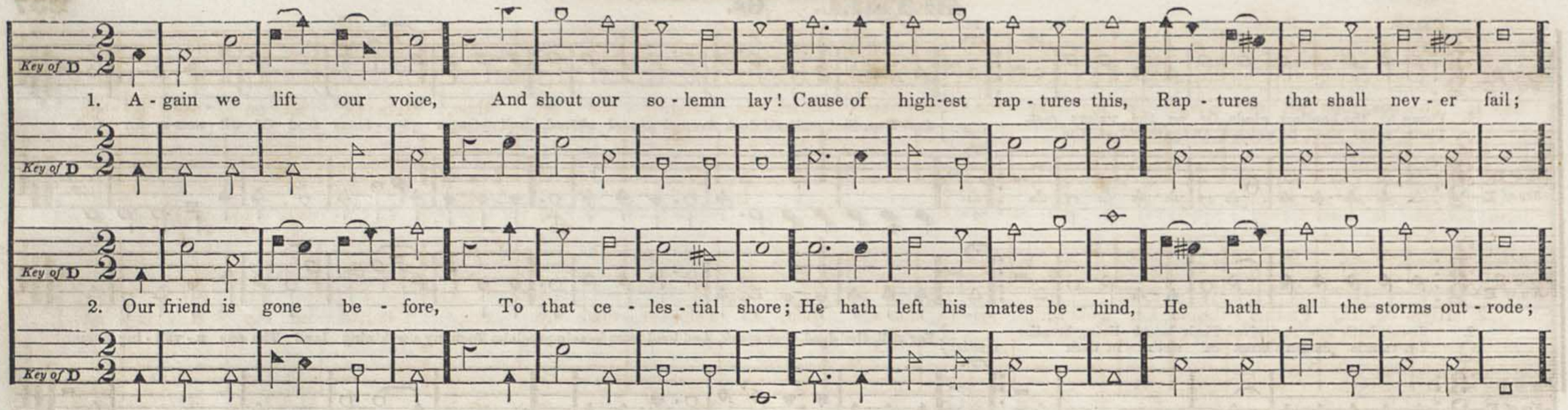
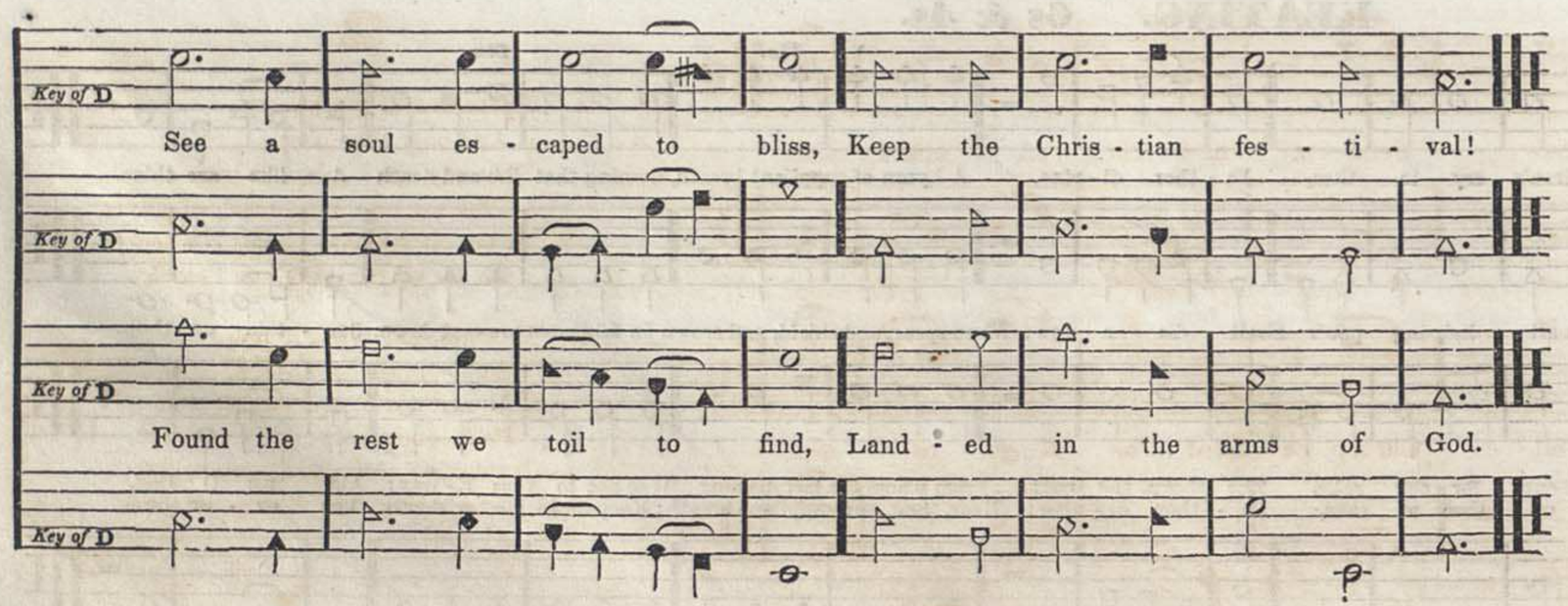
WITH SOFT AND TENDER EXPRESSION.

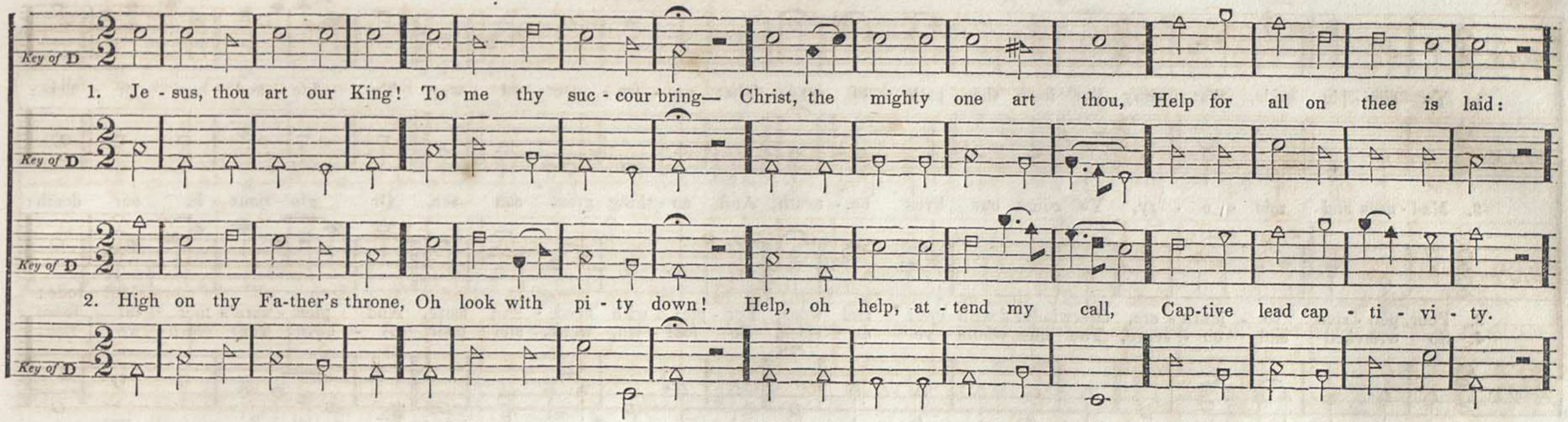
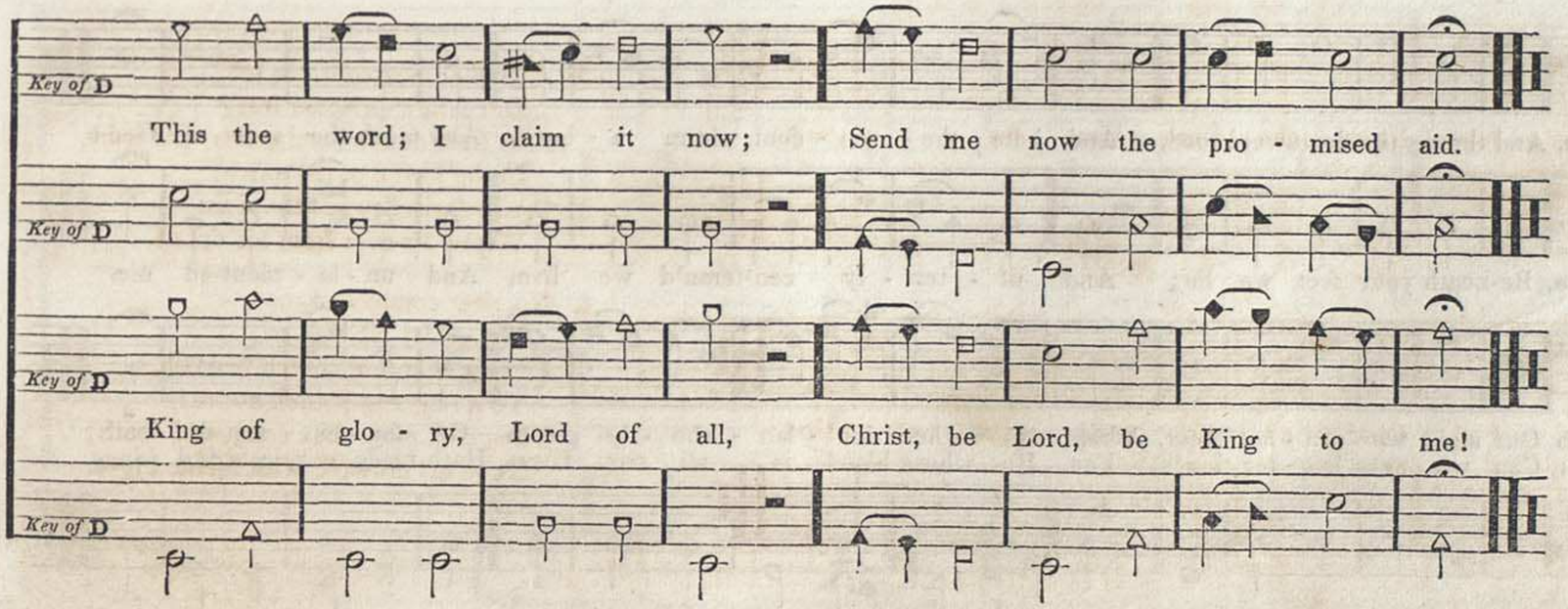
Dim. Dim.

1. Low - ly and sol-emn be Thy children's cry to thee, Fa - ther di - vine, A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A - like are thine.

2. O Father, in that hour, When earth all help-ing pow'r Shall dis - a - vow; When spear, and shield, and crown In faintness are cast down, Sus - tain us thou.

3. By him who bow'd, to take The death-cup for our sake, The thorn, the rod; From whom the last dis-may Was not to pass a - way; Aid us, O God.
4. While trembling o'er the grave, We call on thee to save, Fa - ther, di - vine: Hear, thou, our suppliant breath; Keep us, in life or death, For ev - er thine.

SLATEFORD. 6s & 7s.

3. And shall we mourn to see
   Our fellow-prisoner free?
Free from doubts, and griefs, and fears,
   In the haven of the skies:
Can we weep to see the tears
   Wiped for ever from his eyes?

4. No, dear companion, no!
   We gladly let thee go,
From a suffering church beneath,
   To a reigning church above:
Thou hast more than conquer'd death;
   Thou art crown'd with life and love.

3. I pant to feel thy sway,
   And only thee obey;
Thee my spirit gasps to meet:
   This my one, my ceaseless prayer,
Make, oh make my heart thy seat;
   Oh set up thy kingdom there!

4. Triumph and reign in me,
   And spread thy victory:
Hell, and death, and sin control,
   Pride, and wrath, and every foe,
All subdue; through all my soul,
   Conquering, and to conquer go.

Key of F

1. Ye sim - ple souls, that stray Far from the path of peace, That un - fre - quent - ed way To life and hap - pi - ness:

Key of F

2. Mad - ness and mis - e - ry, Ye count our lives be - neath, And no - thing great can see, Or glo - rious in our death:

Key of F

3. Poor, pen - sive so - journ - ers, O'erwhelm'd with grief and woes, Per - plex'd with need - less fears, And plea - sure's mor - tal foes;
4. So wretched and ob - scure, The men whom ye de - spise, So fool - ish, weak, and poor A - bove your scorn we rise;

Key of F

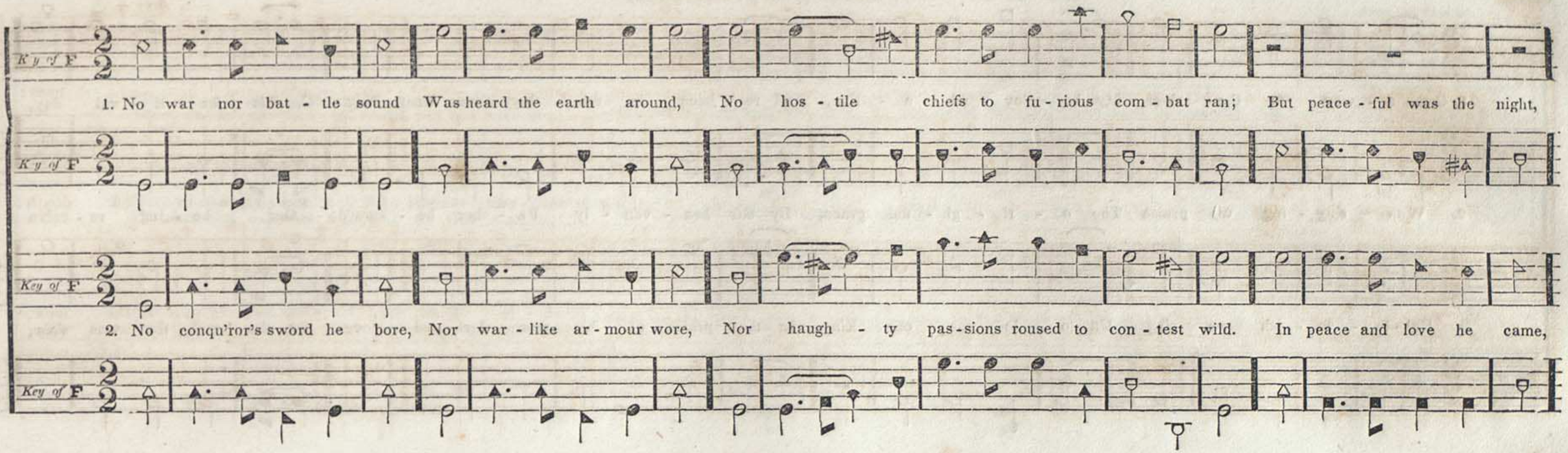
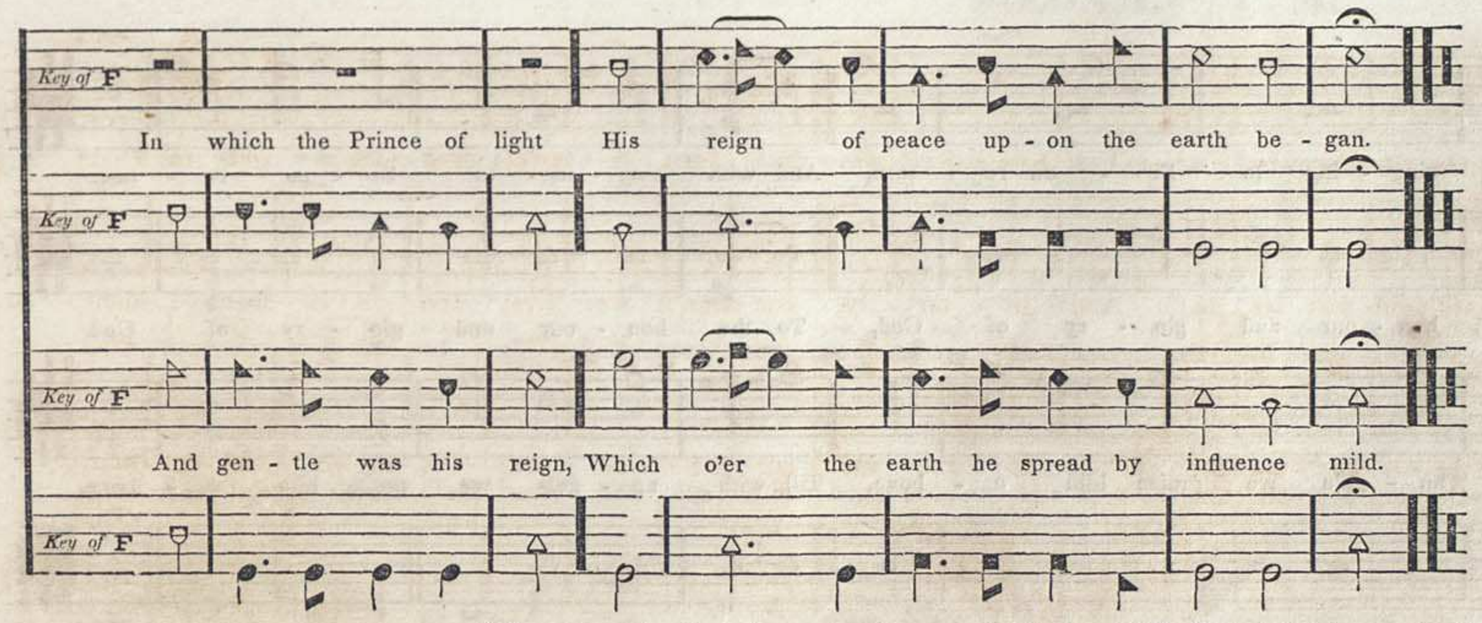
How long will ye your fol - ly love, And throng the downward road, And hate the wis - dom from a - bove, And mock the sons of God?

Key of F

As born to suf - fer and to grieve, Be-neath your feet we lie; And ut - ter - ly con-temn'd we live, And un - la - ment-ed die.

Key of F

More irk-some than a gap - ing tomb Our sight we can - not bear, Wrapt in the me - lan - cho - ly gloom Of fan - ci - ful des - pair.
Our conscience, in the Ho - ly Ghost, Can wit - ness bet - ter things, For He whose blood is all our boast Hath made us priests and kings.

Key of F

3. Unwilling kings obeyed,
And sheathed the battle-blade,
And call'd their bloody legions from the field.
In silent awe they wait,
And close the warrior's gate,
Nor know to whom their homage thus they yield.

4. The peaceful conqueror goes,
And triumphs o'er his foes,
His weapons drawn from armories above.
Behold the vanquish'd sit,
Submissive at his feet,
And strife and hate are changed to peace and love

The 2d, 3d, and 4th stanzas added by H. G. O. Dwight, Missionary in Constantinople.

* By omitting the slurs, this tune will answer for the hymn "The God of Abraham praise."—Methodist Hymn Book, Hy. 236

ROWLEY. 6s & 9s, or 5s & 8s.

Key of G

1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born: On this fes - ti - val day,

2. With sing - ing we praise The o - ri - gi - nal grace, By our hea - ven - ly Fa - ther be - stow'd; Our be - ing re - ceive

3. Hal - le - lu - jah we sing, Un - to Je - sus our King, In the praise of his won - der - ful love: To the Lamb that was slain,

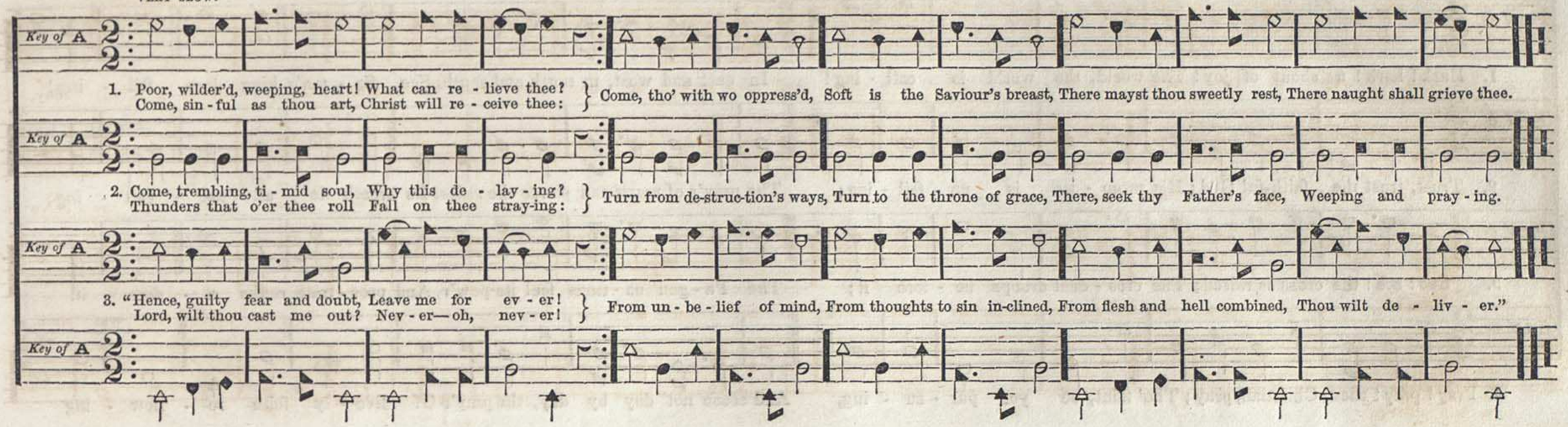
Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn.

From his boun - ty, and live To the hon - our and glo - ry of God, To the hon - our and glo - ry of God.

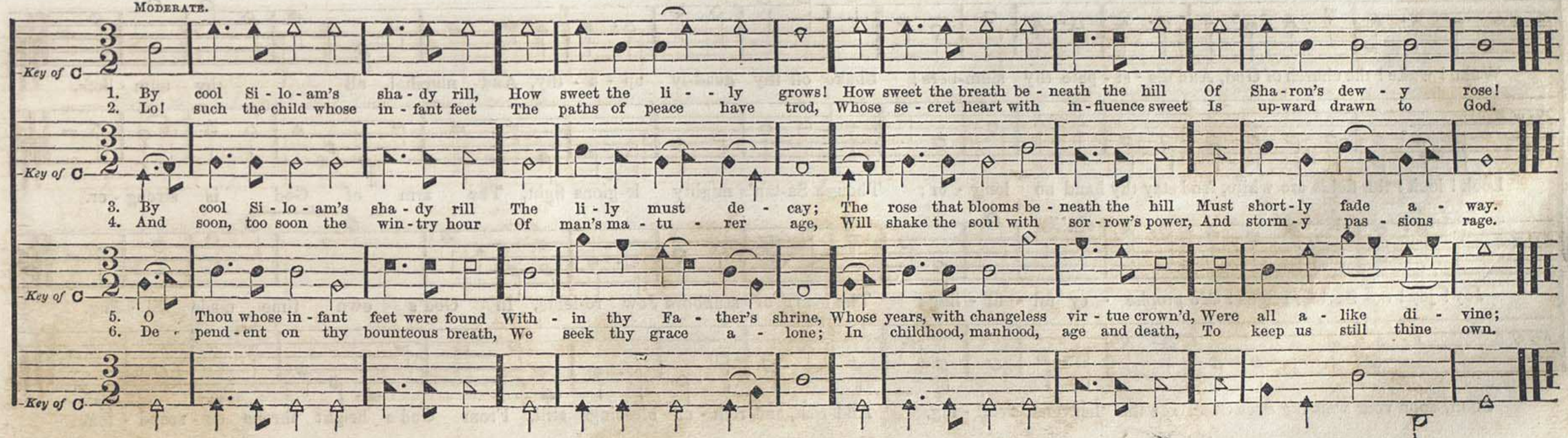
Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain, Till with an - gels we praise him a - bove, Till with an - gels we praise him a - bove.

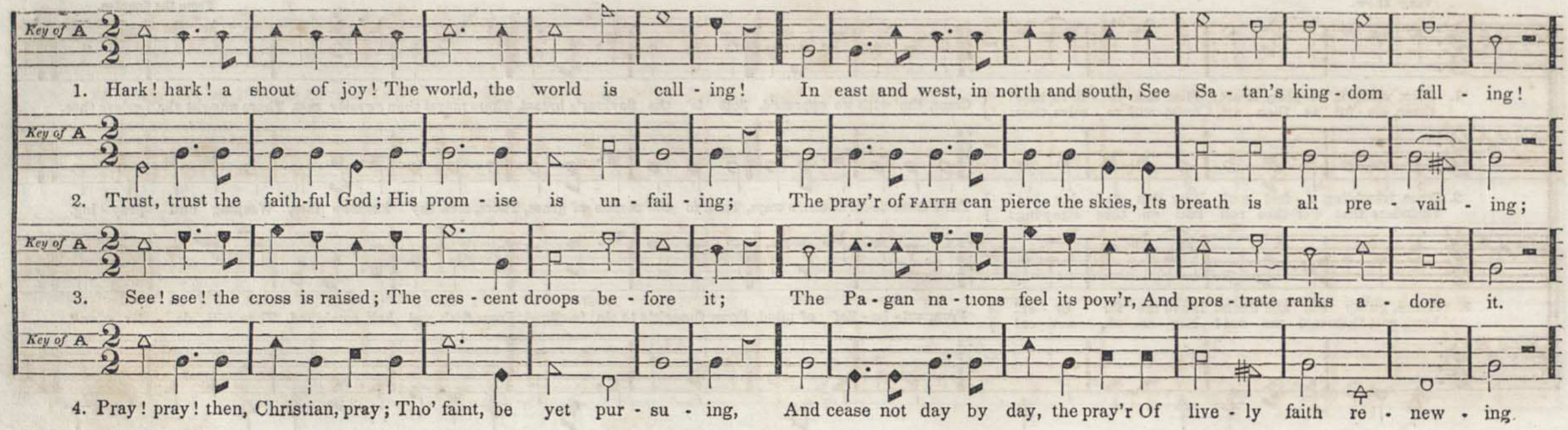
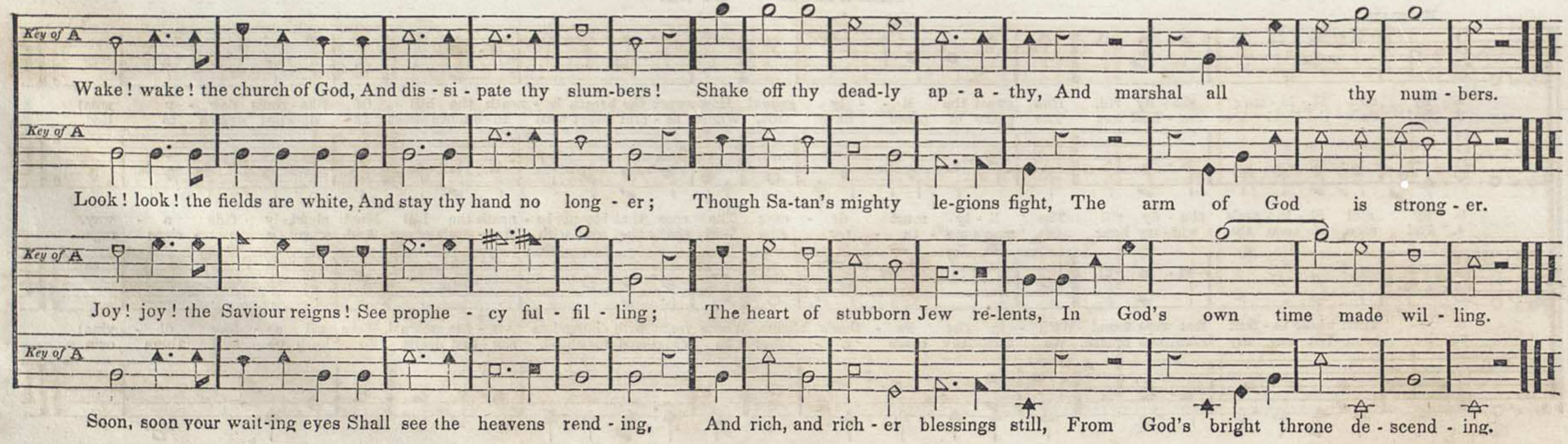
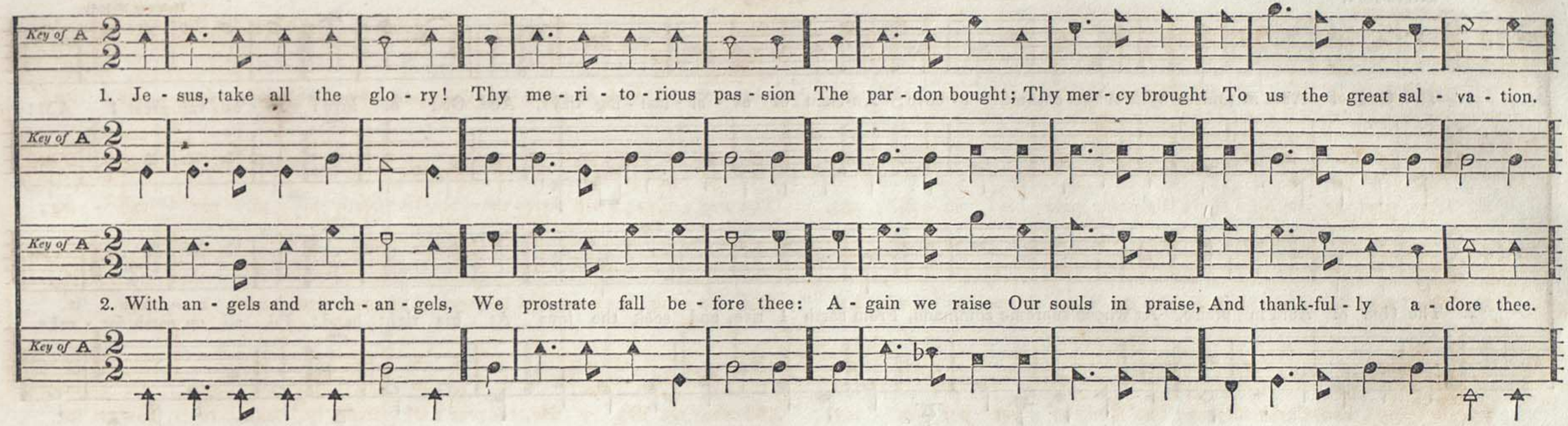
Poor, wilder'd, weeping heart! 6s & 5s.

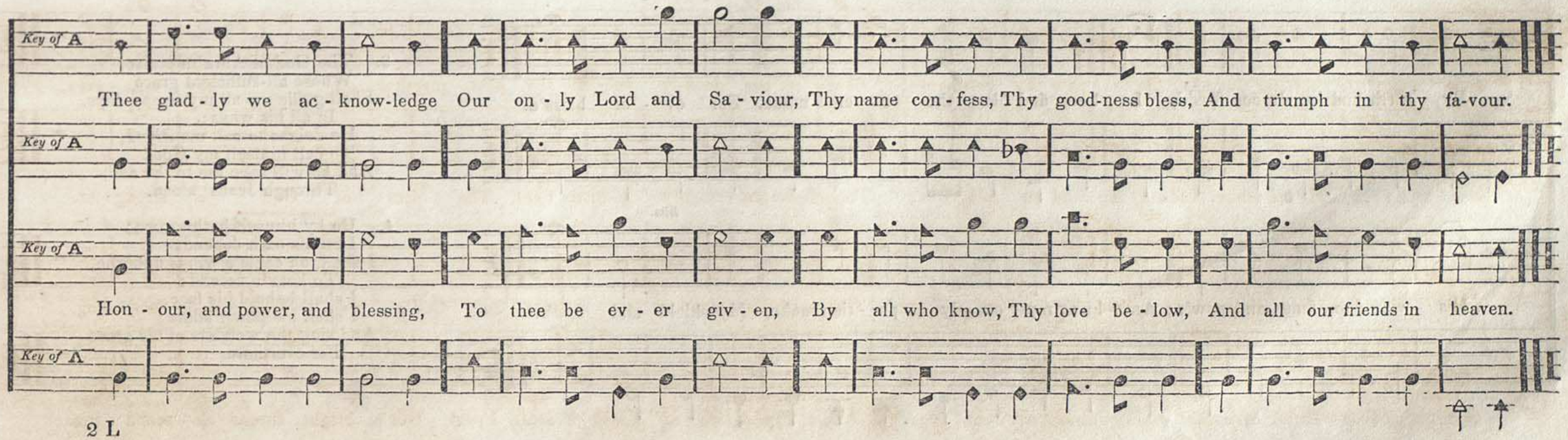
VERY SLOW.

From the Spanish.

SILOAM. C. M.

MODERATE.



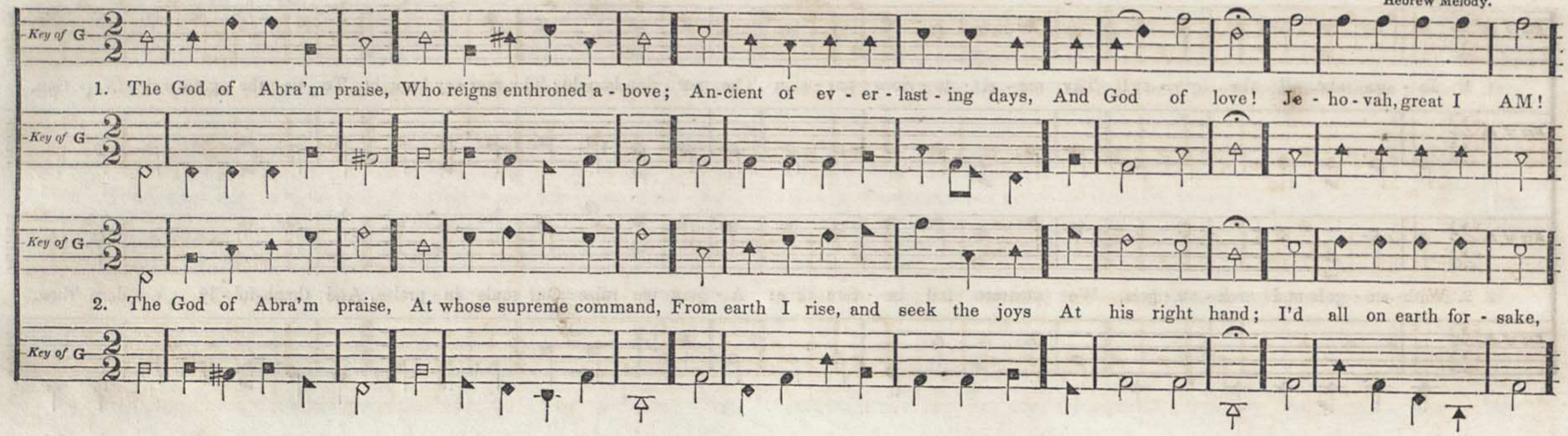
CONNOR. 6s, 7s & 8s.



Key of A
1. Je - sus, take all the glo - ry! Thy me - ri - to - rious pas - sion The par - don bought; Thy mer - cy brought To us the great sal - va - tion.
Key of A
Key of A
2. With an - gels and arch - an - gels, We prostrate fall be - fore thee: A - gain we raise Our souls in praise, And thank-ful - ly a - dore thee.
Key of A

Key of A
Thee glad - ly we ac - know-ledge Our on - ly Lord and Sa - viour, Thy name con - fess, Thy good-ness bless, And triumph in thy fa-vour.
Key of A
Key of A
Hon - our, and power, and blessing, To thee be ev - er giv - en, By all who know, Thy love be - low, And all our friends in heaven.
Key of A

LEONI. 6s, 8s & 4s.

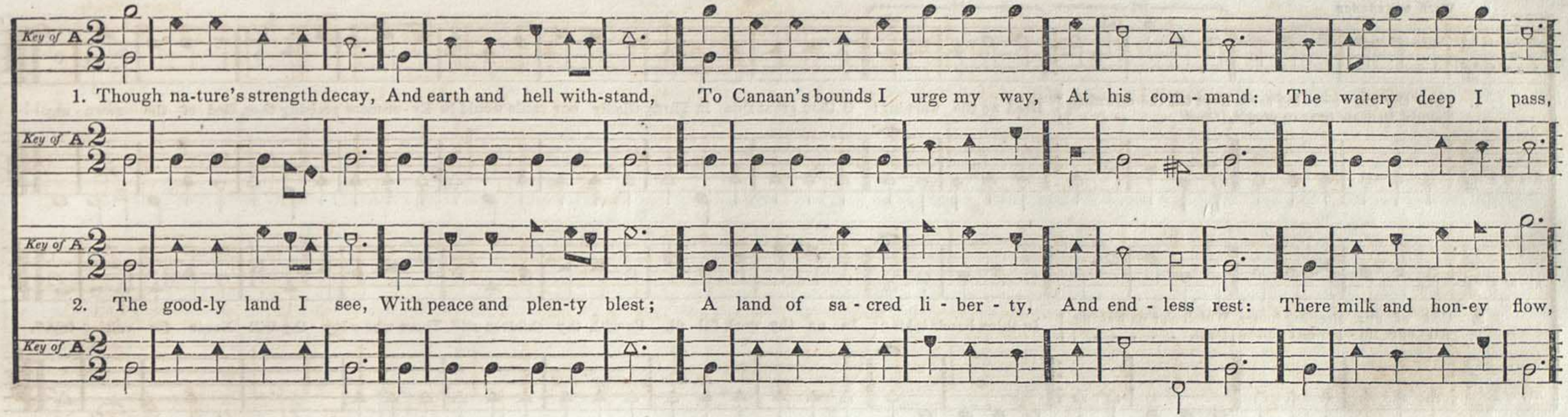
RATHER SLOW.

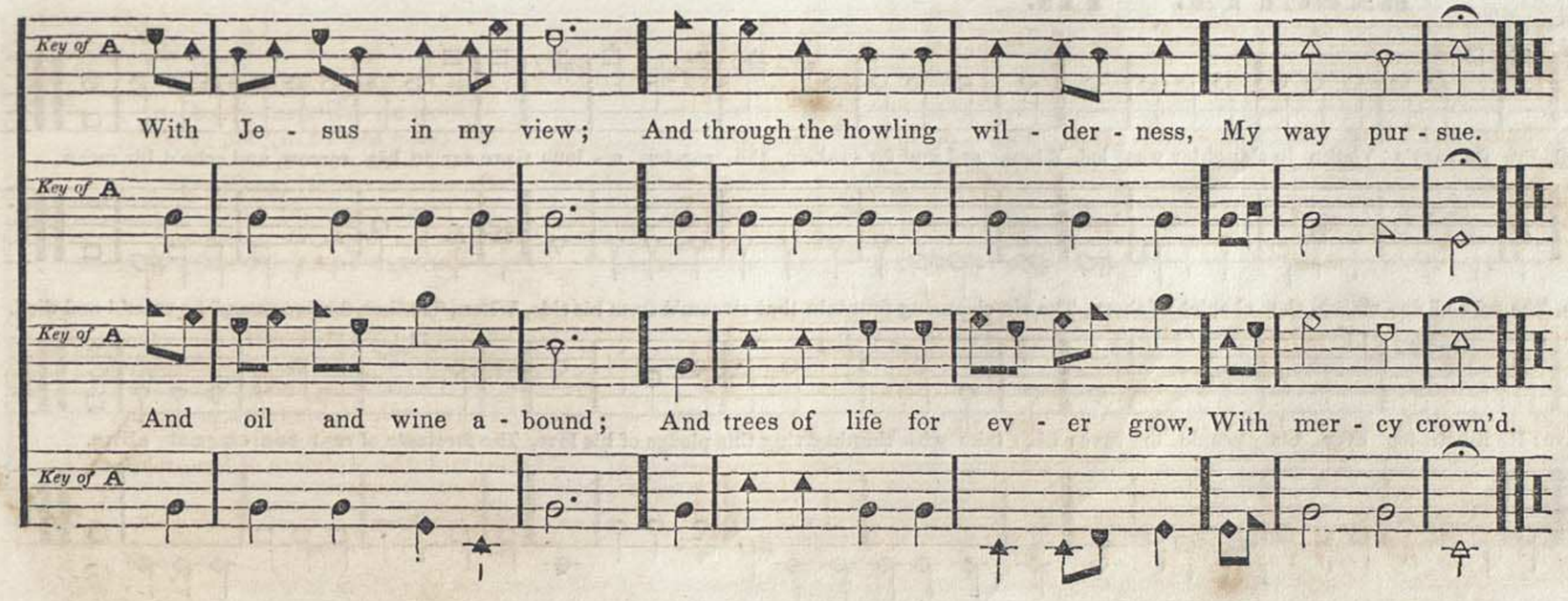
Hebrew Melody.



3. The God of Abra'm praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days,
In all his ways:
He deigns to call me friend,
To call himself my God!
And he will save me to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4. He by himself hath sworn;
I on his oath depend;
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heav'n ascend:
I shall behold his face,
I shall his pow'r adore;
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

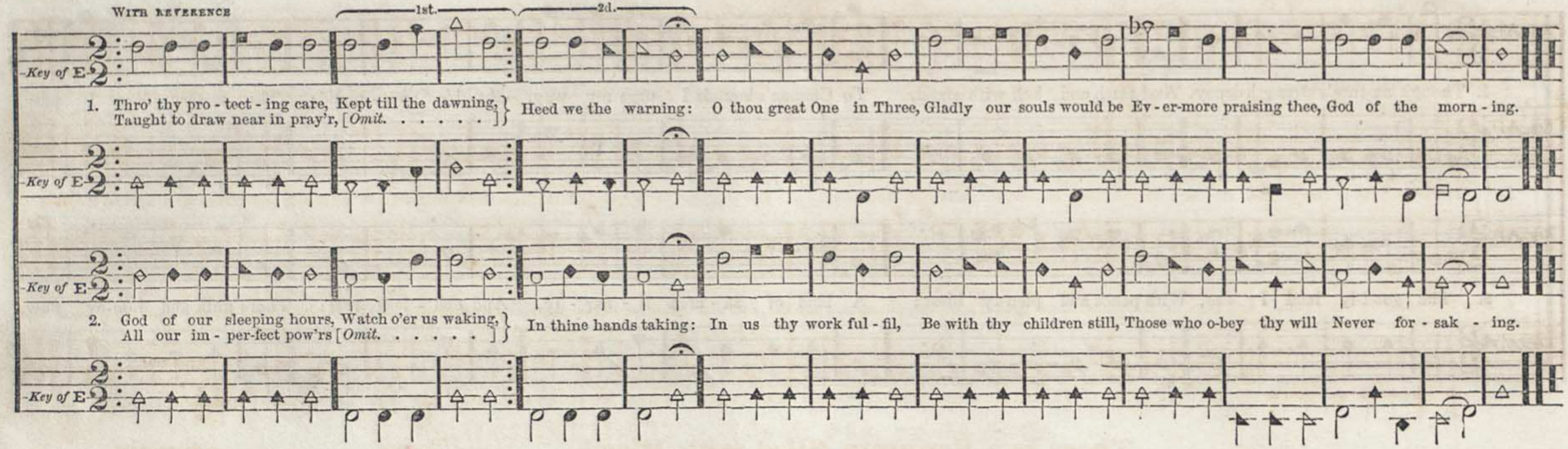


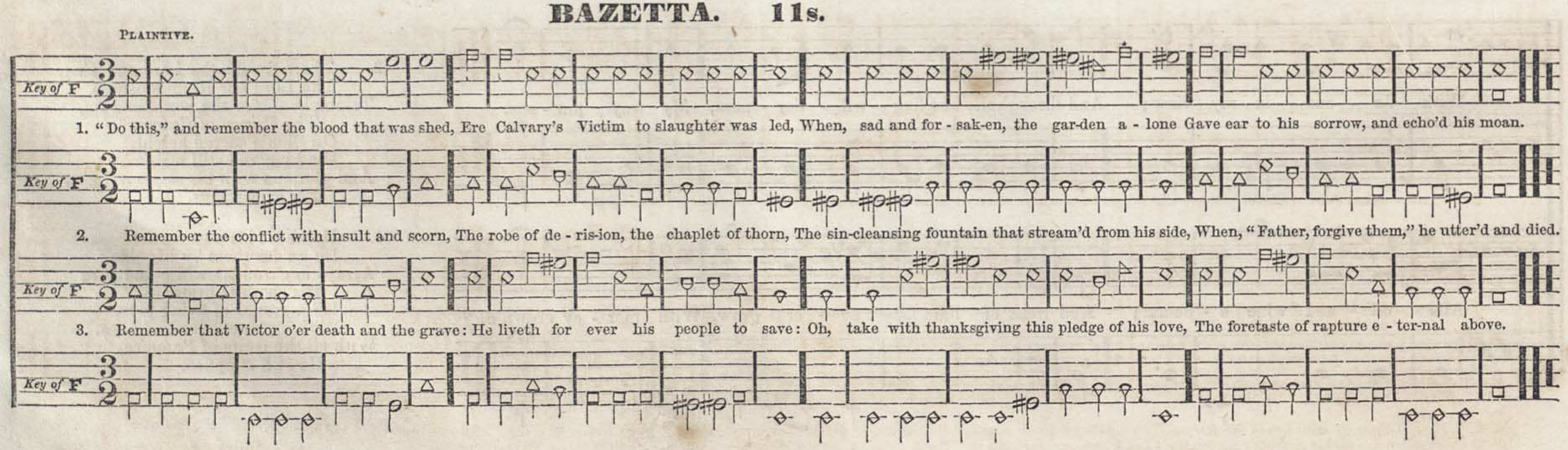


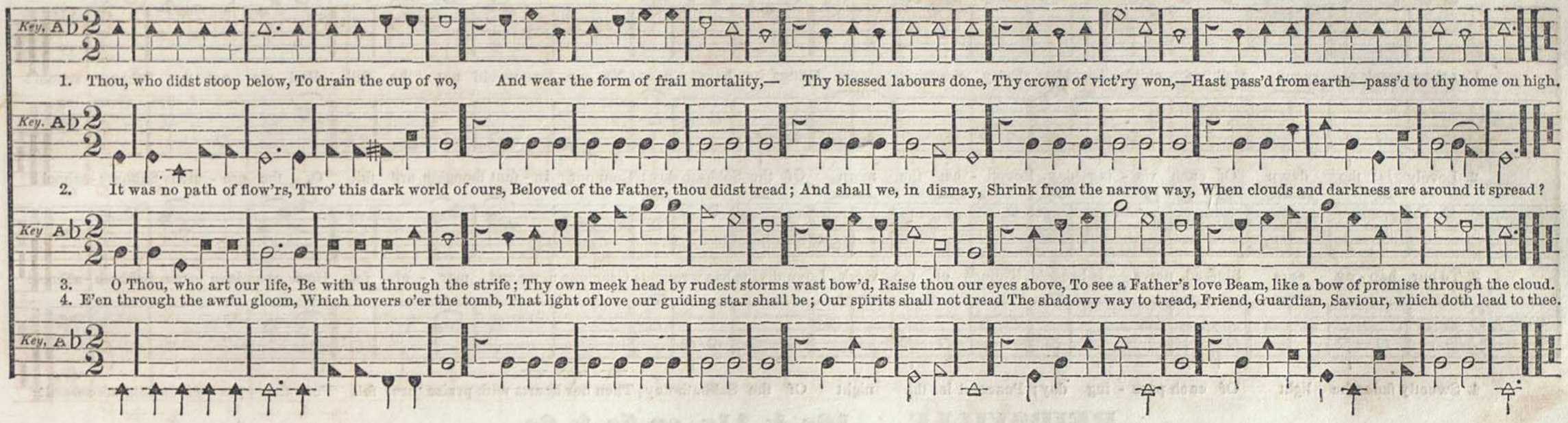
3. There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Sion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains;
And glorious with his saints in light,
For ever reigns.

4. He keeps his own secure,
He guides them by his side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride:
With groves of living joys,
With streams of sacred bliss,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

RALEIGH. 6s & 5s. (PECULIAR.)

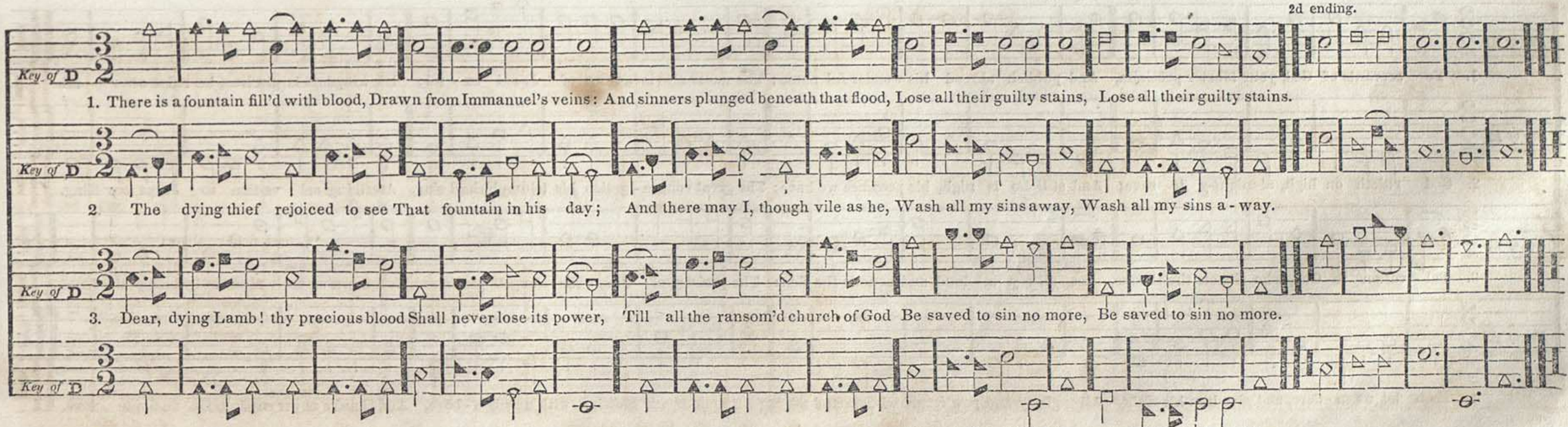


BAZETTA. 11s.

SLOW, AND IN STEADY TIME.



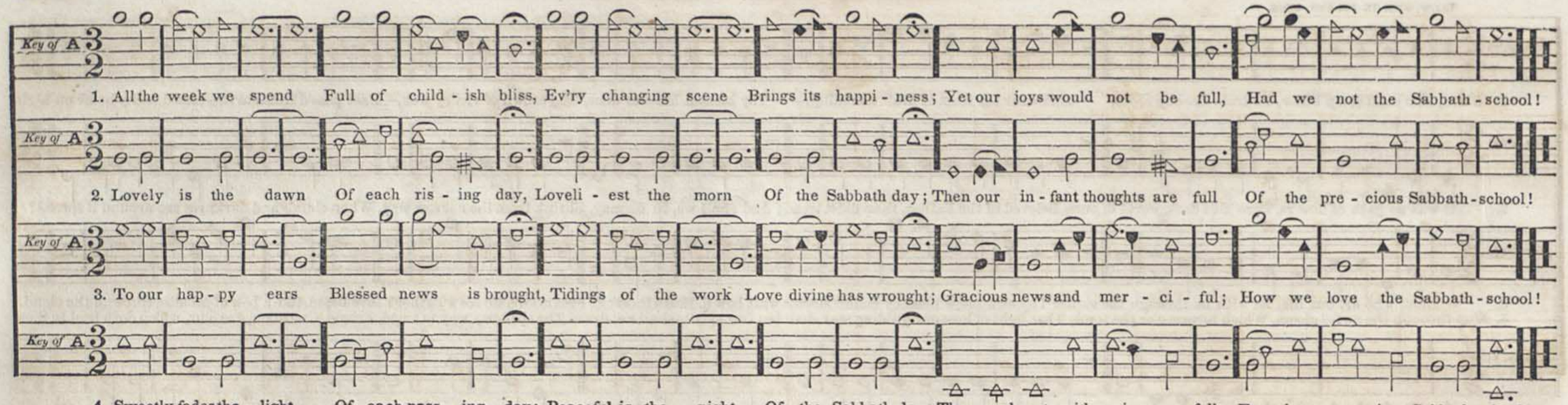
There is a Fountain filled with Blood. [HYMN.]

L. MASON.



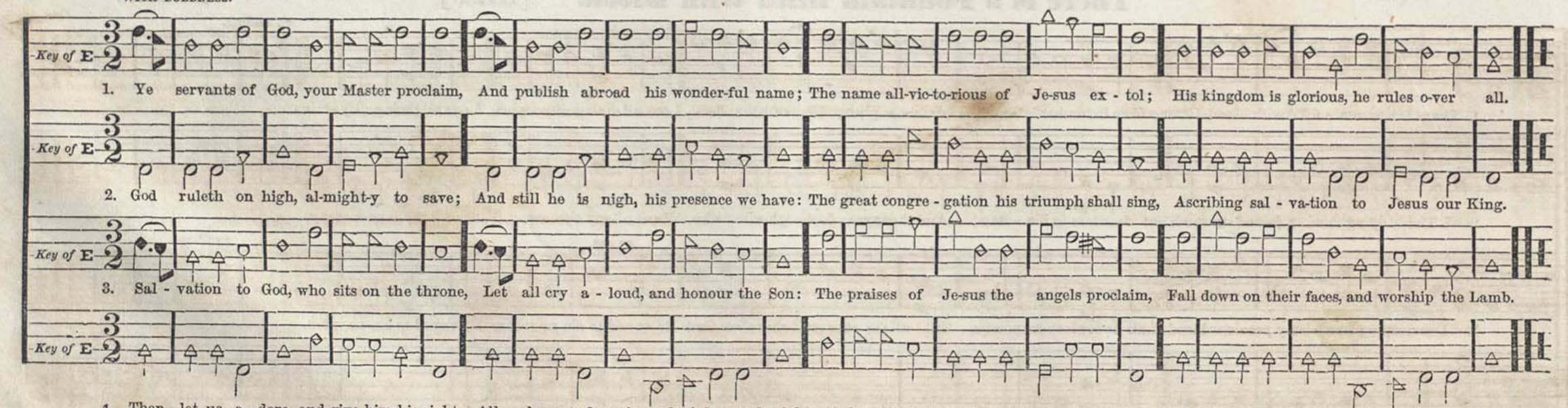
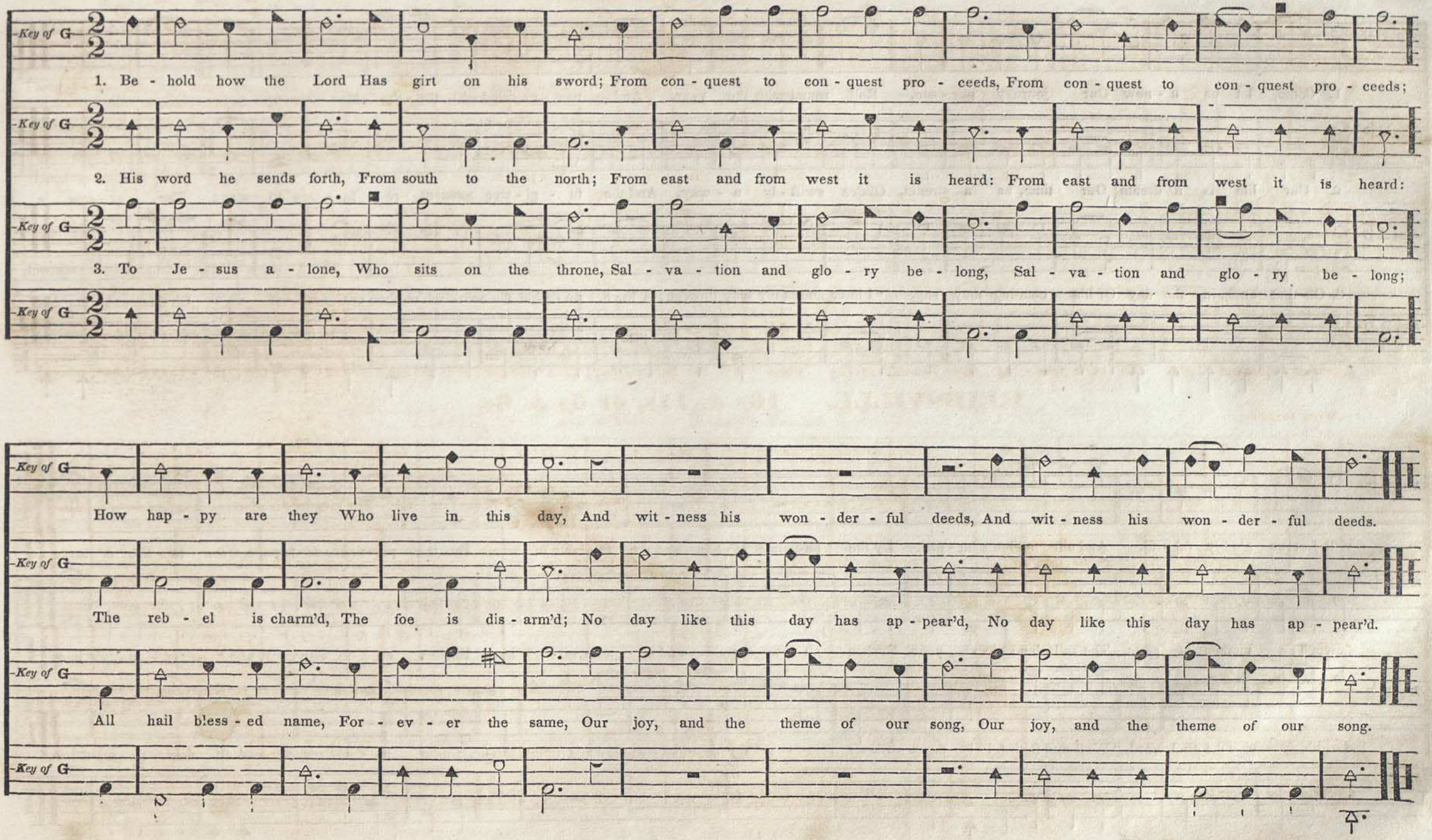
TOBASCO. 5s & 7s.

M. W. WILSON.



REIDSVILLE. 10s & 11s, or 5s & 6s.

WITH BOLDNESS.



Key of G
1. Be - hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From con - quest to con - quest pro - ceeds, From con - quest to con - quest pro - ceeds;
2. His word he sends forth, From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard: From east and from west it is heard:
3. To Je - sus a - lone, Who sits on the throne, Sal - va - tion and glo - ry be - long, Sal - va - tion and glo - ry be - long;
How hap - py are they Who live in this day, And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds, And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds.
The reb - el is charm'd, The foe is dis - arm'd; No day like this day has ap - pear'd, No day like this day has ap - pear'd.
All hail bless - ed name, For - ev - er the same, Our joy, and the theme of our song, Our joy, and the theme of our song.

LUCAS. 5s, 6s & 11s.

Key, B♭ 2/2

1. Come, let us a - new Our journey pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear: His a - do - ra - ble

2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive moment re - fu - ses to stay: The ar - row is

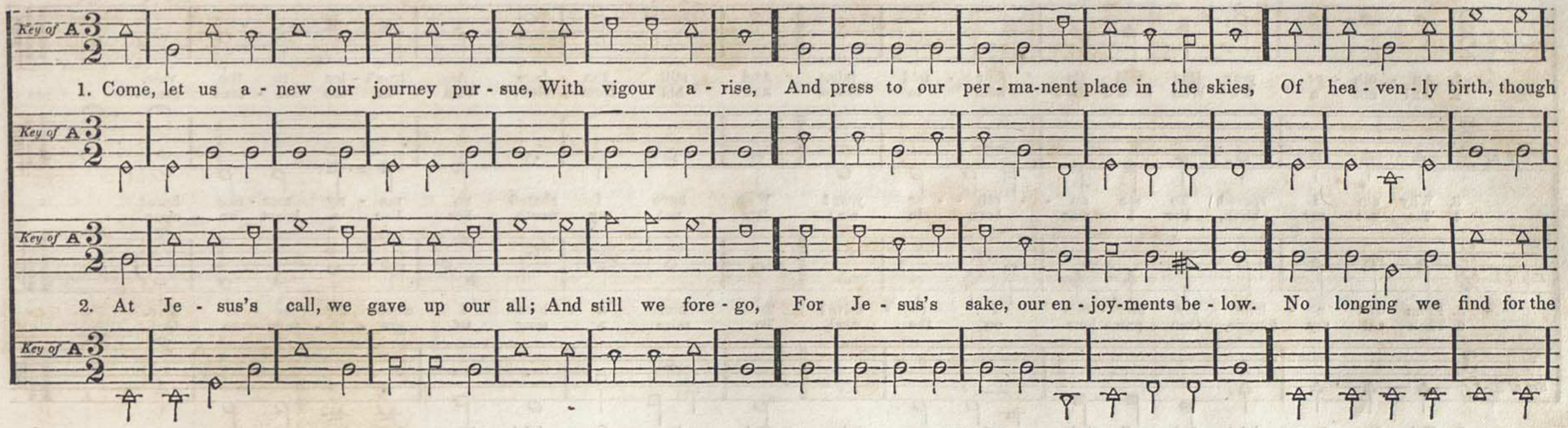
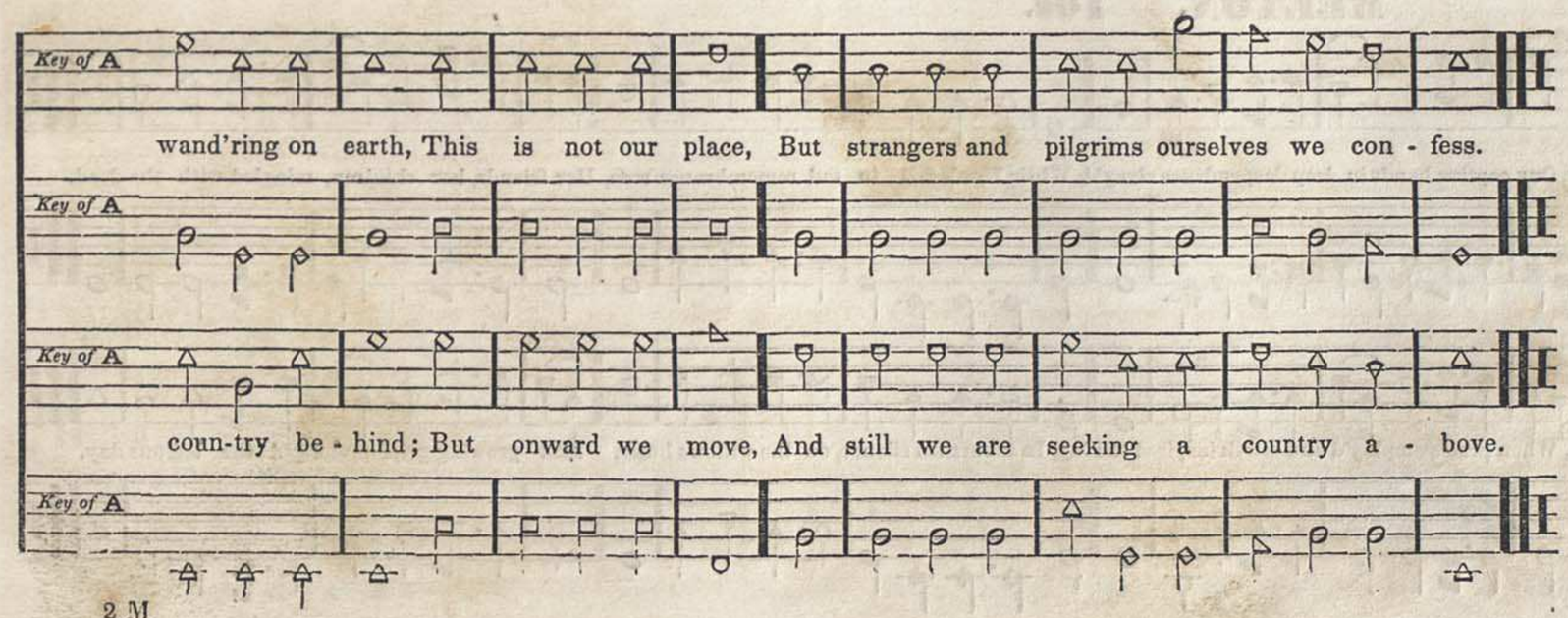
3. Oh that each, in the day Of his com-ing, may say, "I have fought my way through; I have fin - ish'd the work which thou gav'st me to do." Oh that each from his

will Let us glad-ly ful - fil, And our ta - lents im - prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la - bour of love, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bour of love.

flown, The moment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al year Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here, Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.

Lord May receive the glad word, "Well and faith-ful - ly done, En-ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne, En-ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne."

LIVELY.

Methodist Hymn Book, page 358.

3. A country of joy without any alloy,
We thither repair;
Our hearts and our treasure already are there.
We march hand in hand to Immanuel's land;
No matter what cheer
We meet with on earth; for eternity's near!

4. The rougher our way, the shorter our stay;
The tempests that rise
Shall gloriously hurry our souls to the skies.
The fiercer the blast, the sooner 'tis past;
The troubles that come
Shall come to our rescue, and hasten us home.

KENNETT. 4s & 6s.

SLOW.

Key of E

1. An - oth - er year Has told its four - fold tale, And still I'm here A trav'l - ler in the vale.
2. Ah! not a few Who seem'd life's toils to brave, Are hid from view, With - in the si - lent grave.

Key of E

3. Why am I spared To see an - - oth - - er year? Why have I shared So ma - ny mer - cies here?
4. 'Tis not my birth, For I was born in sin; 'Tis not my worth, For I've a heart un - clean.

Key of E

5. From God a - lone My mer - cies I re - ceive; To him a - lone I would for ev - er live.
6. Then aid my tongue, Com - pan - ions on the road, To raise a song Of gra - ti - tude to God.

Key of E

7. Hal - le - lu - - jah! Let *all* their voi - - ces raise; Hal - - le - - lu - jah! To God be all the praise.

MELTON. 10s.

RATHER SLOW.

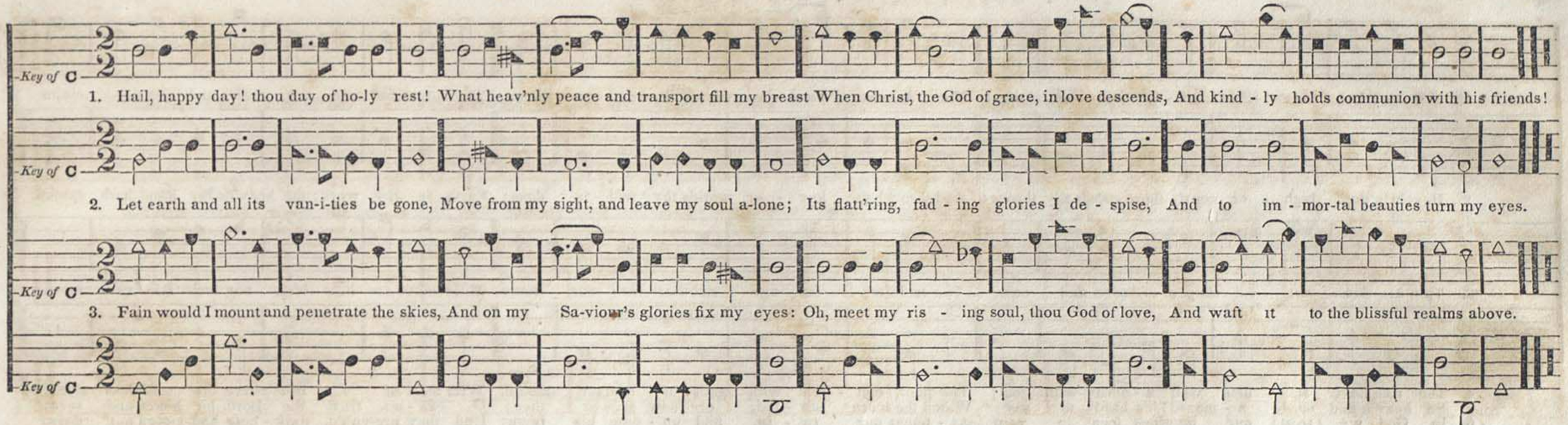
Key of F

1. A - long the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence stray'd, While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.

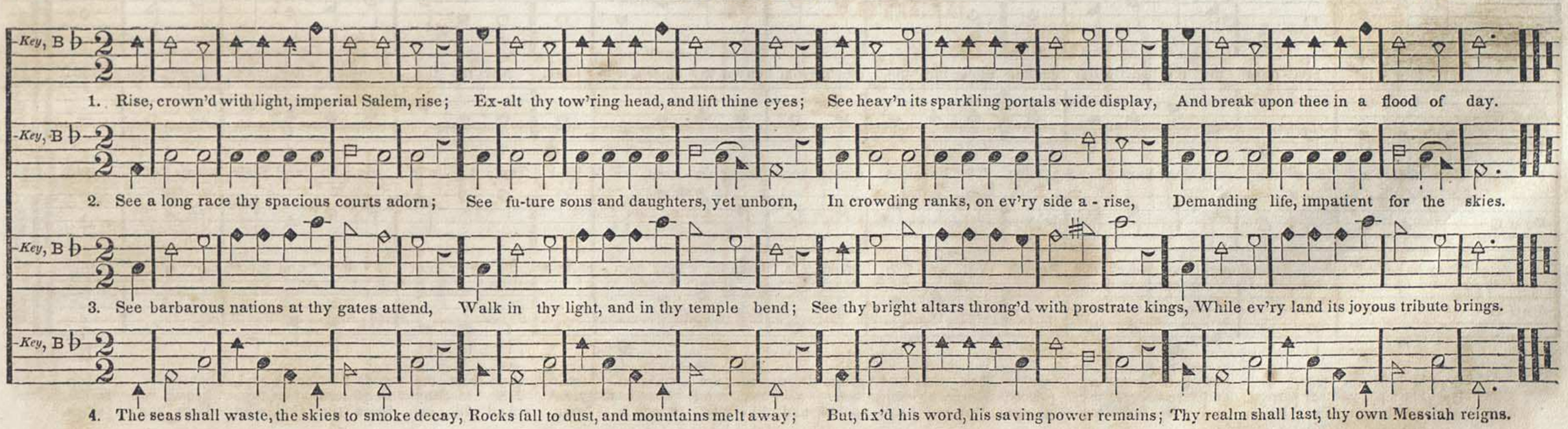
Key of F

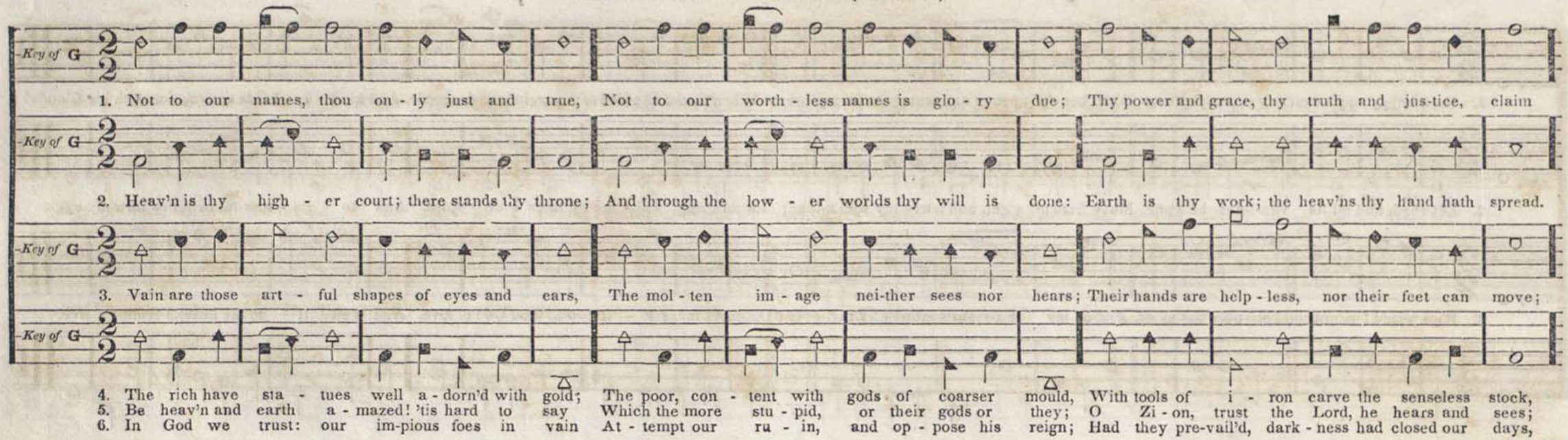
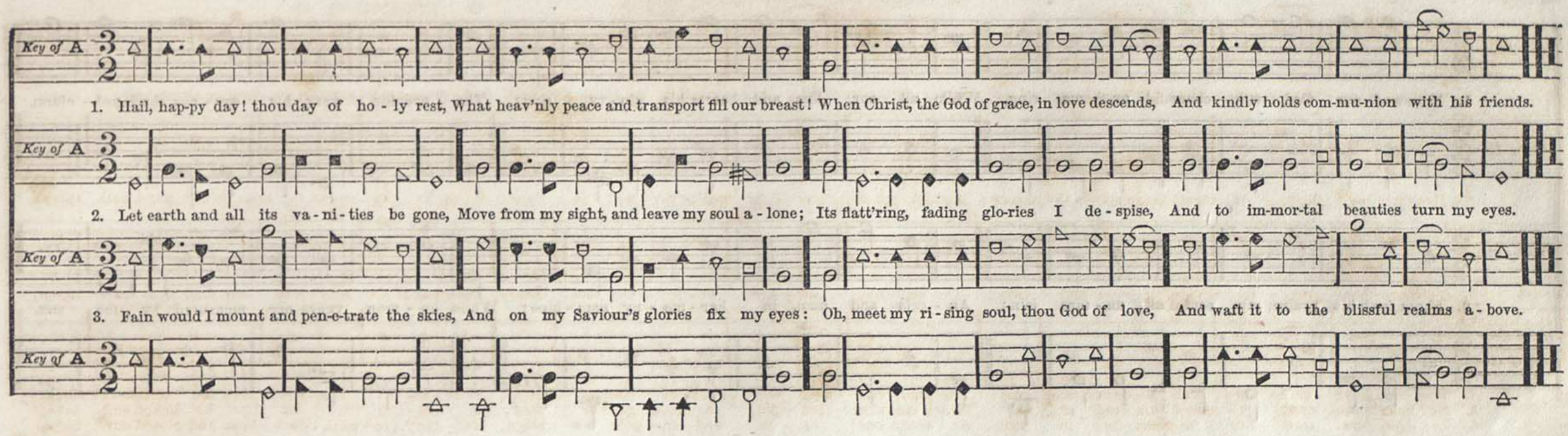
2. The tuneless harp, that once with joy we strung, When praise employ'd and mirth inspired the 'ay, In mournful silence, on the willows hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

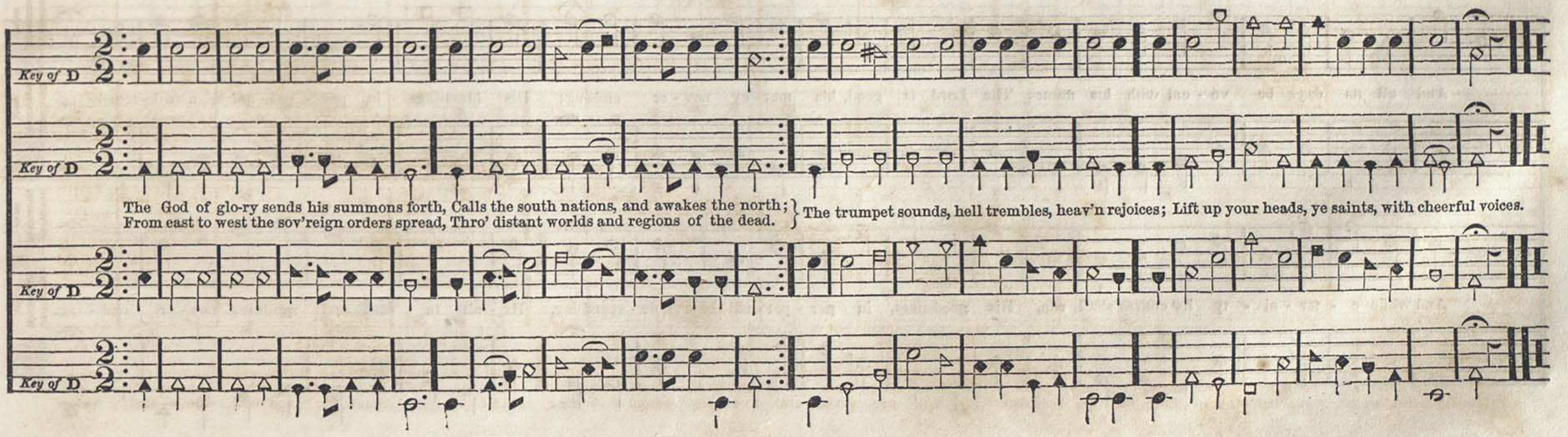
Key of F

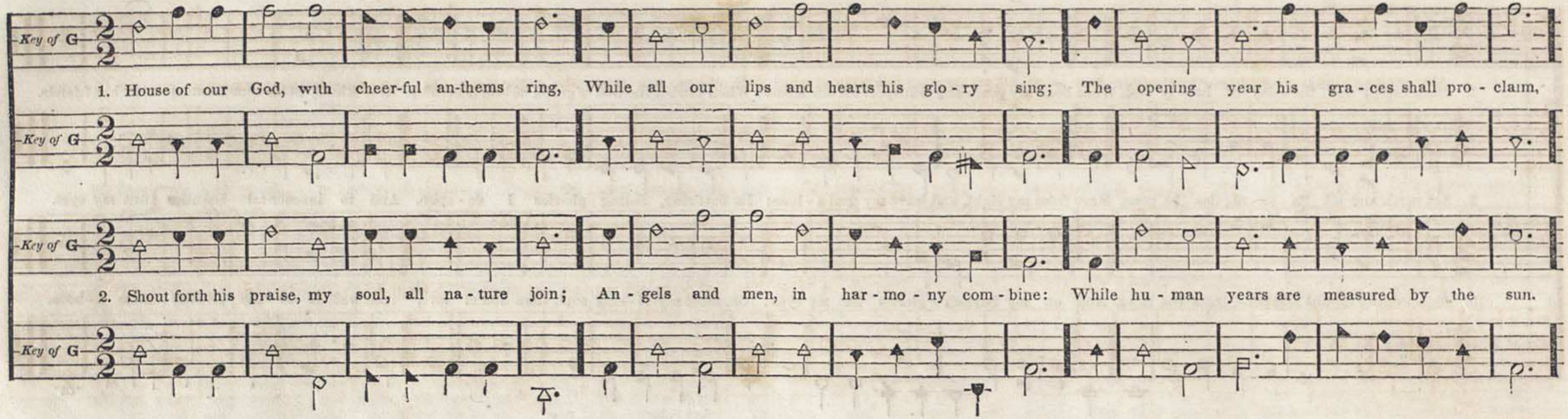
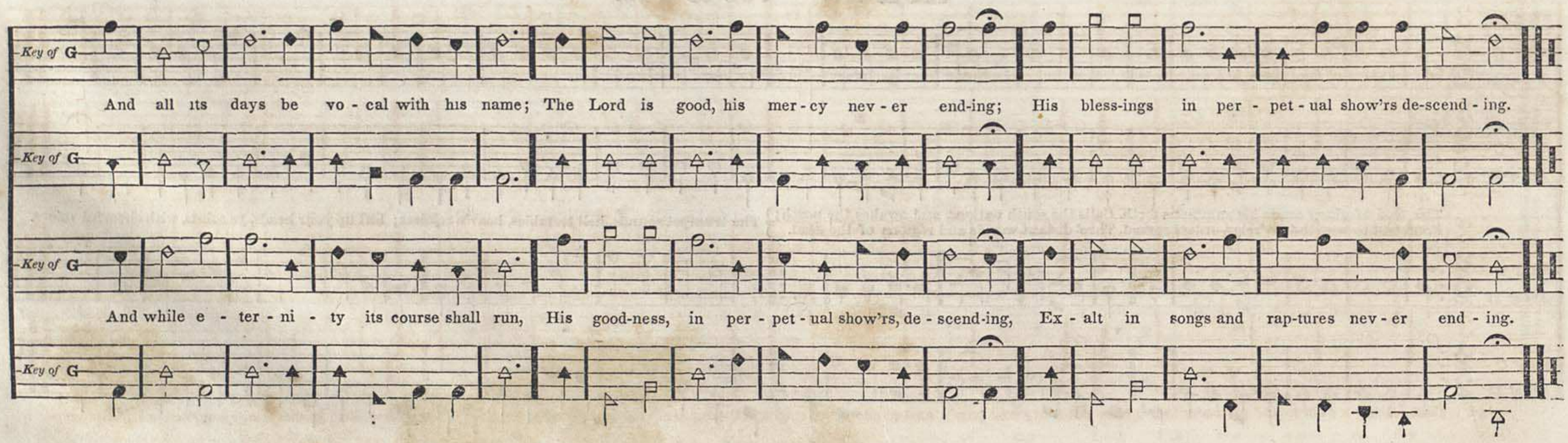
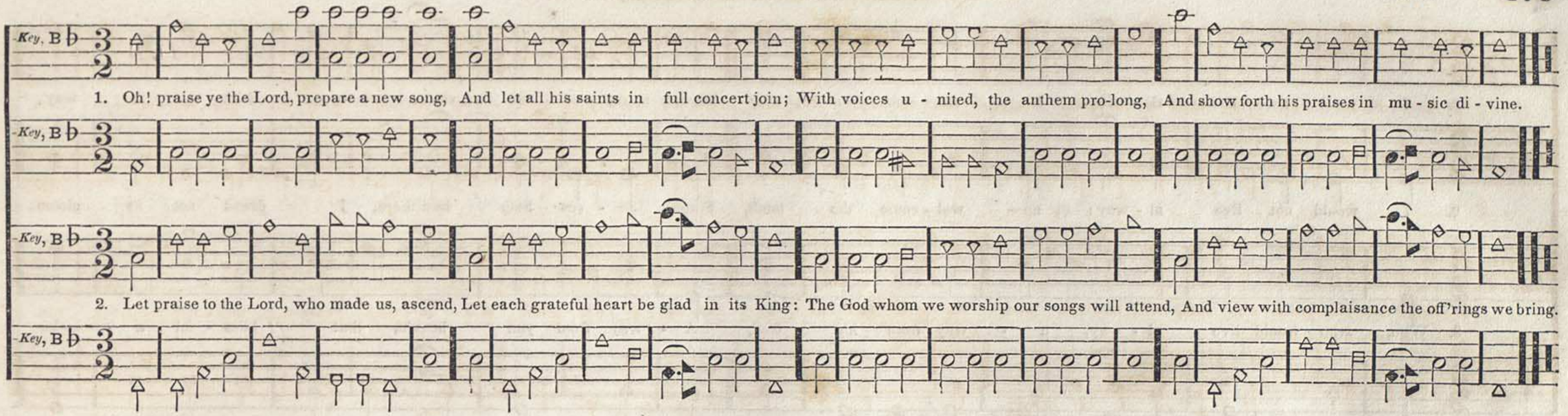
WHITBY. 10s.

SAVANNAH. 10s.

PLEYEL.



WILTON. 10s. (6 LINES.)

LENTWOOD. 10s.

HURON. 10s & 11s.



CALDWELL. 10s & 11s. (6 LINES.)

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

FERNANDIANA. 10s & 11s.

Key of F

1. I would not live al - way: I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter storm ri - ses dark o'er the way,

Key of F

2. I would not live al - way: no— wel - come the tomb, Since Je - sus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;

Key of F

3. Who, who would live al - way, a - way from his God, A - way from yon heav'n, that bliss - ful a - bode,

Key of F

4. Where the saints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet, Their Sa - viour and brethren trans - port - ed to greet,

Key of F

The few lu - rid morn - ings that dawn on us here, Are e - nough for life's woes— full e - nough for its cheer.

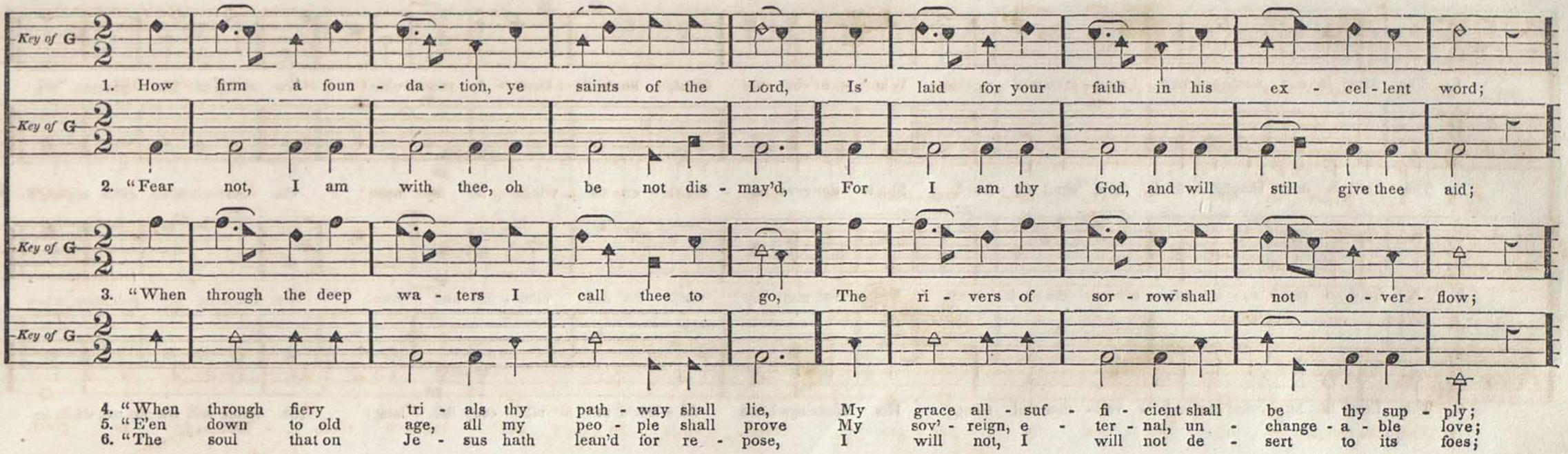
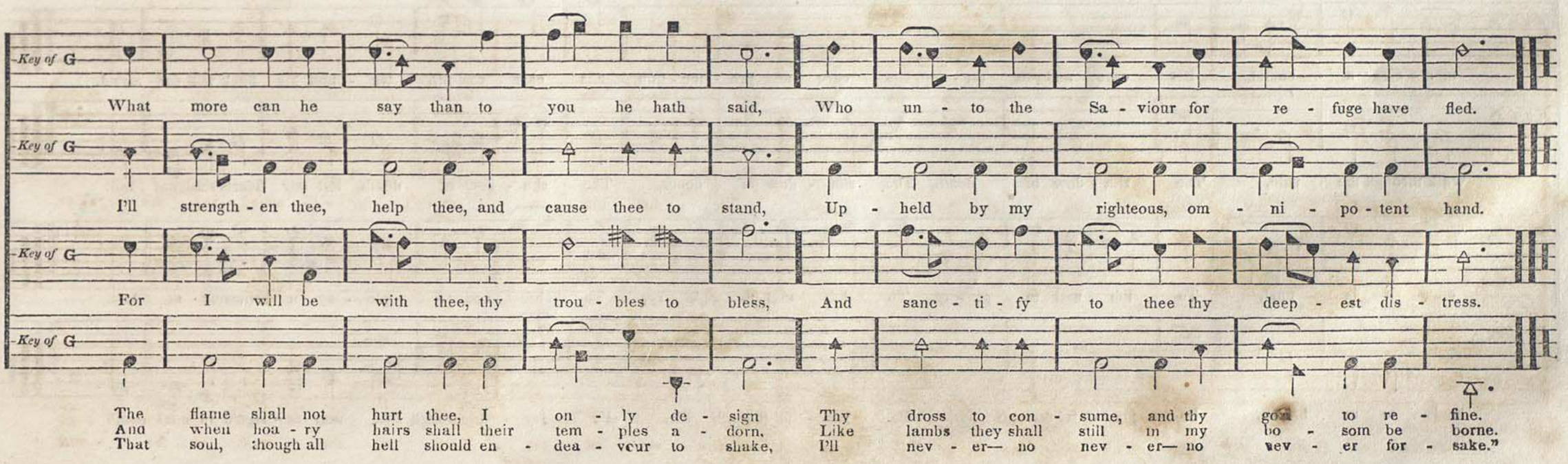
Key of F

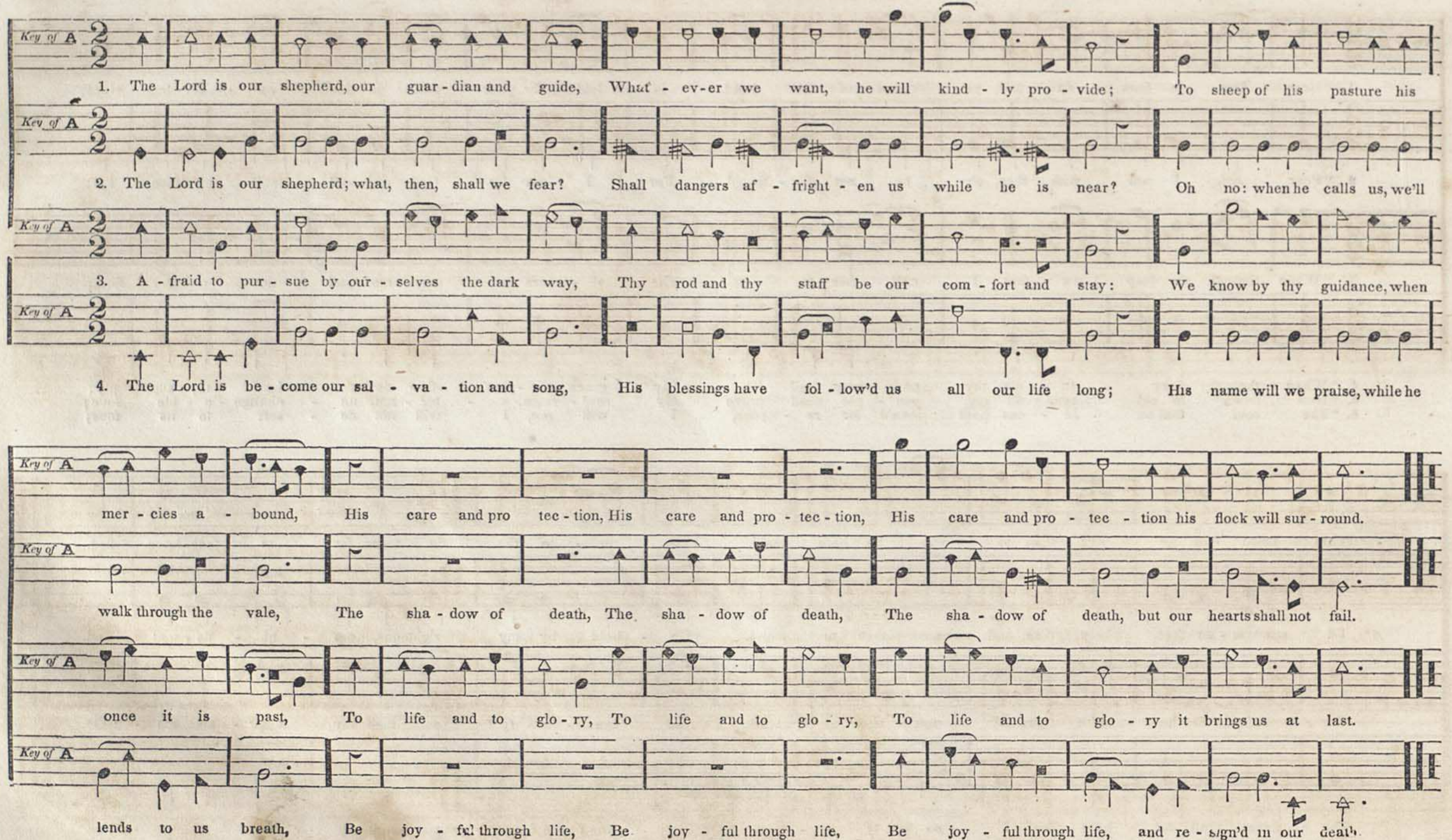
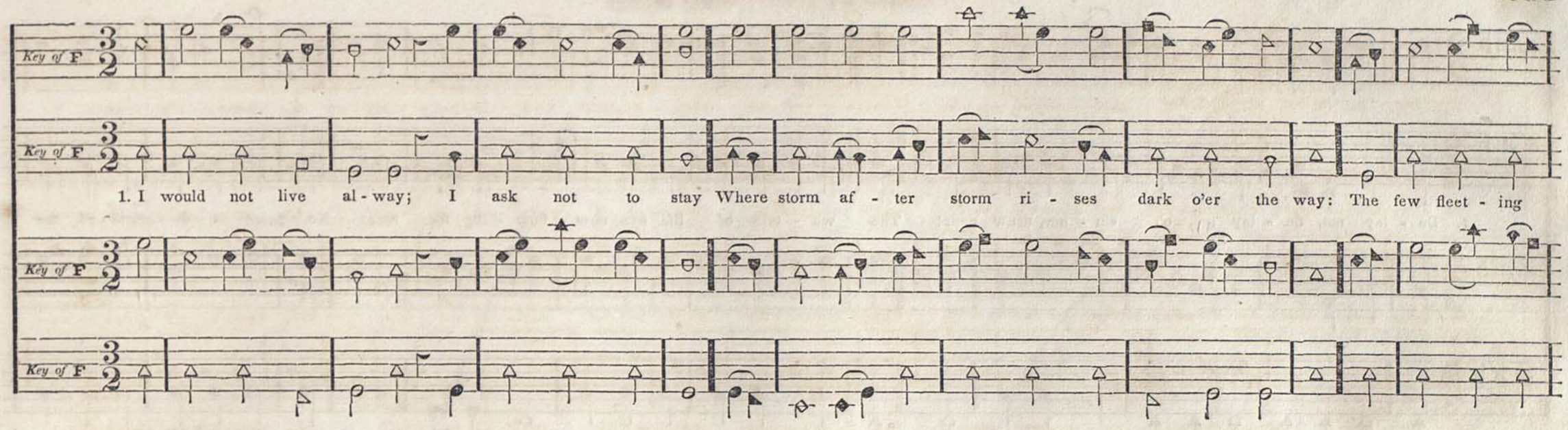
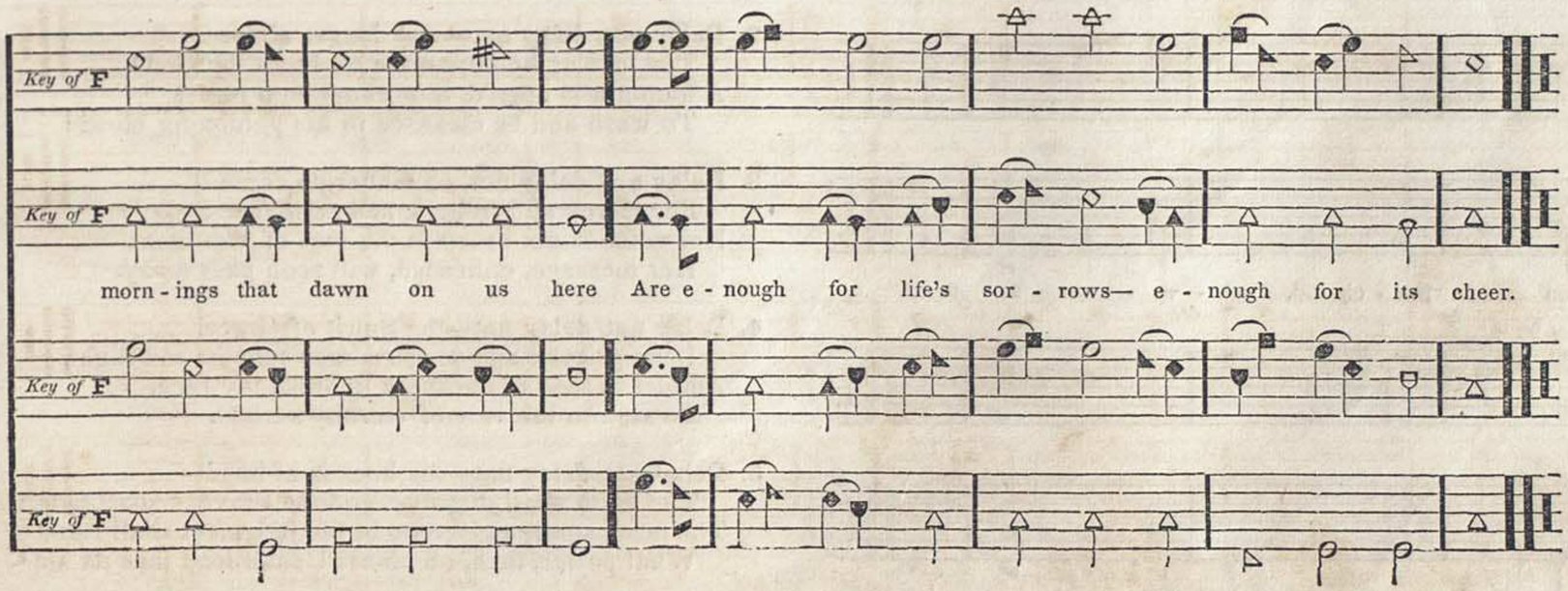
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me a - rise, To hail him in triumph de - - scend - ing the skies.

Key of F

Where the ri - vers of plea - sure flow o'er the bright plains, And the noon - tide of glory e - - ter - nal - ly reigns.

Key of F

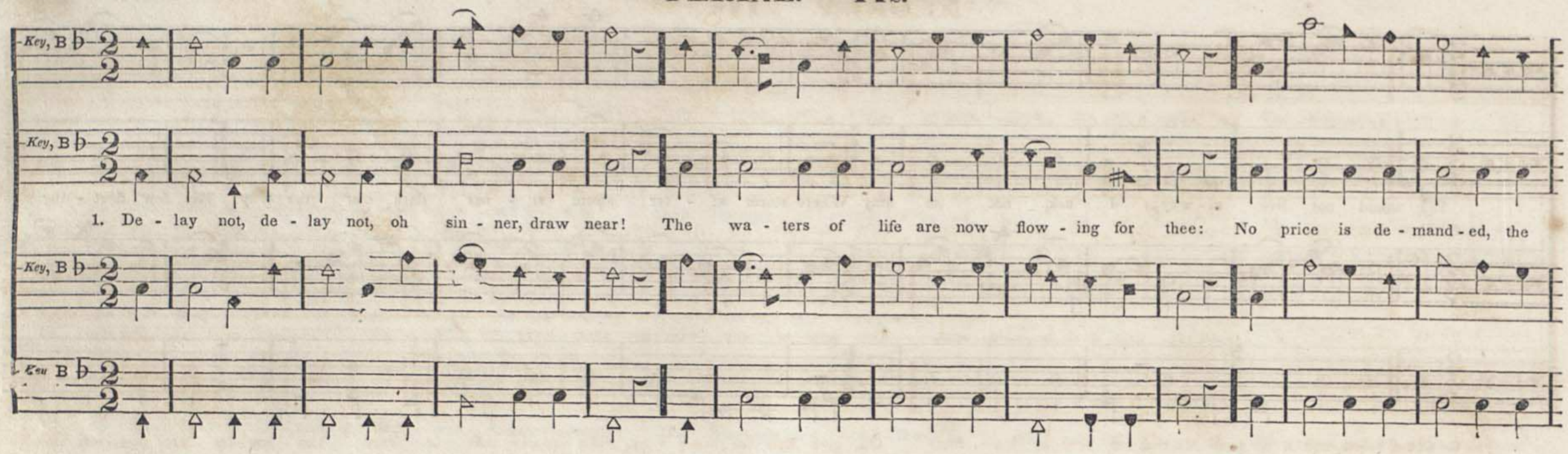
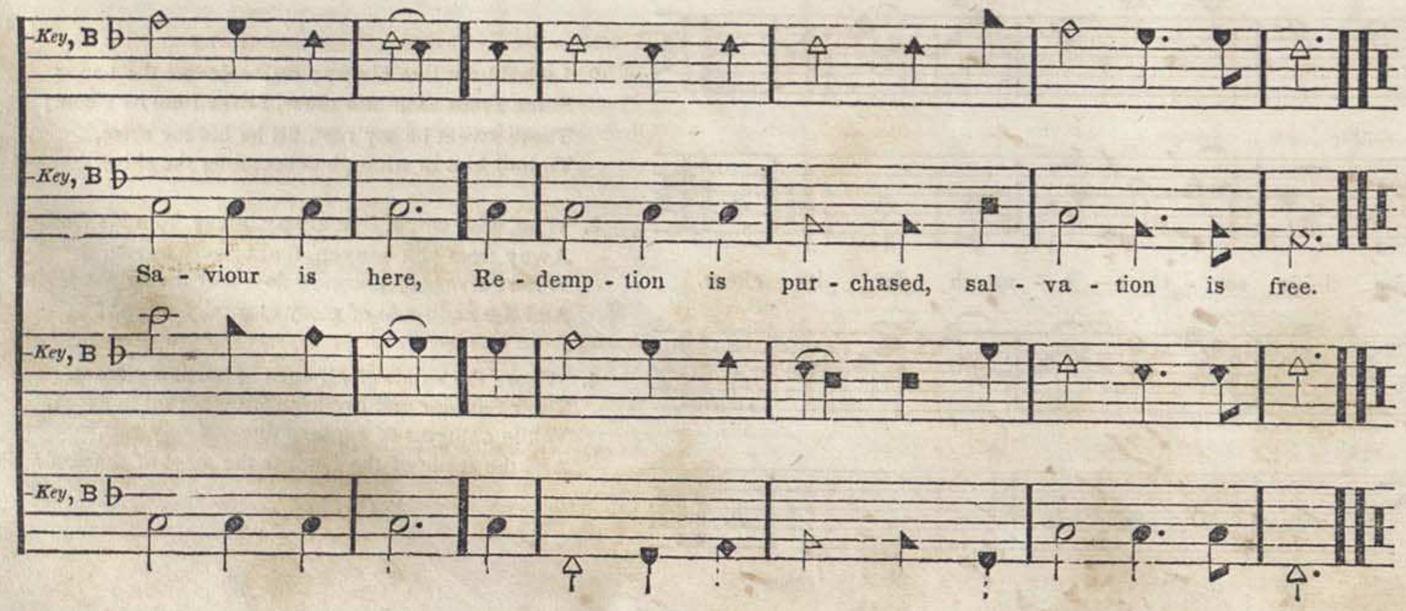
While the an - thems of rap - ture un - ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

Key of G
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word;
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh be not dis - may'd, For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The ri - vers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
4. "When through fiery tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace all - suf - fi - cient shall be thy sup - ply;
5. "E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov' - reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;
6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath lean'd for re - pose, I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

Key of G
What more can he say than to you he hath said, Who un - to the Sa - viour for re - fuge have fled.
I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee, I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
And when hoa - ry hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne.
That soul, though all hell should en - dea - vour to shake, I'll nev - er— no nev - er— no nev - er for - sake."

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

2. I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains
And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns?

4. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the sou..

PERINE. 11s.

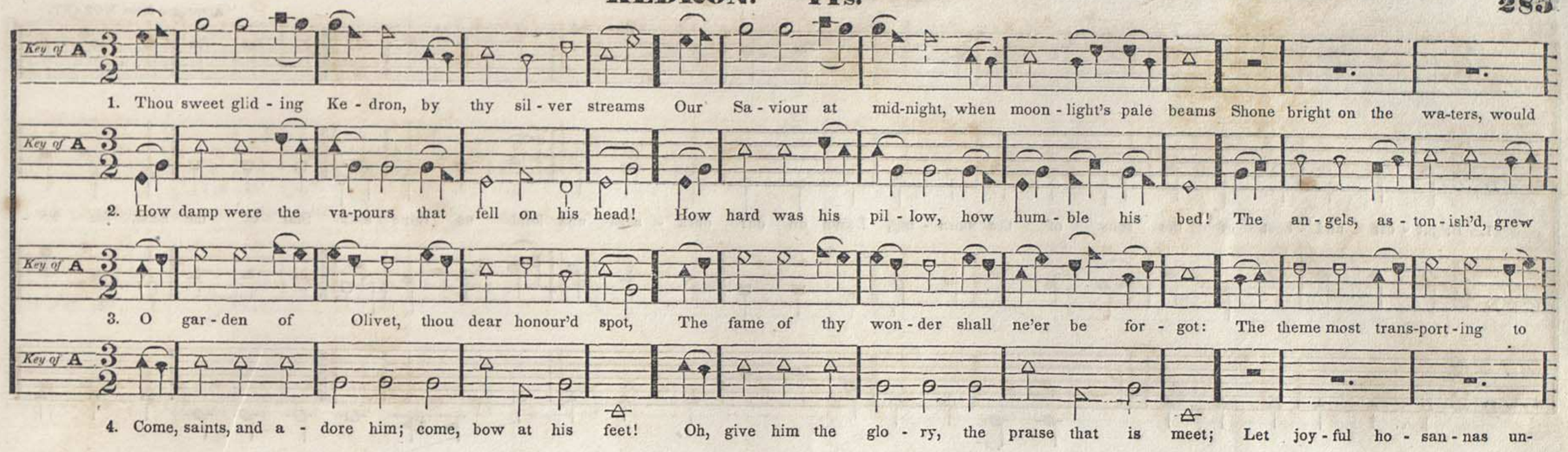
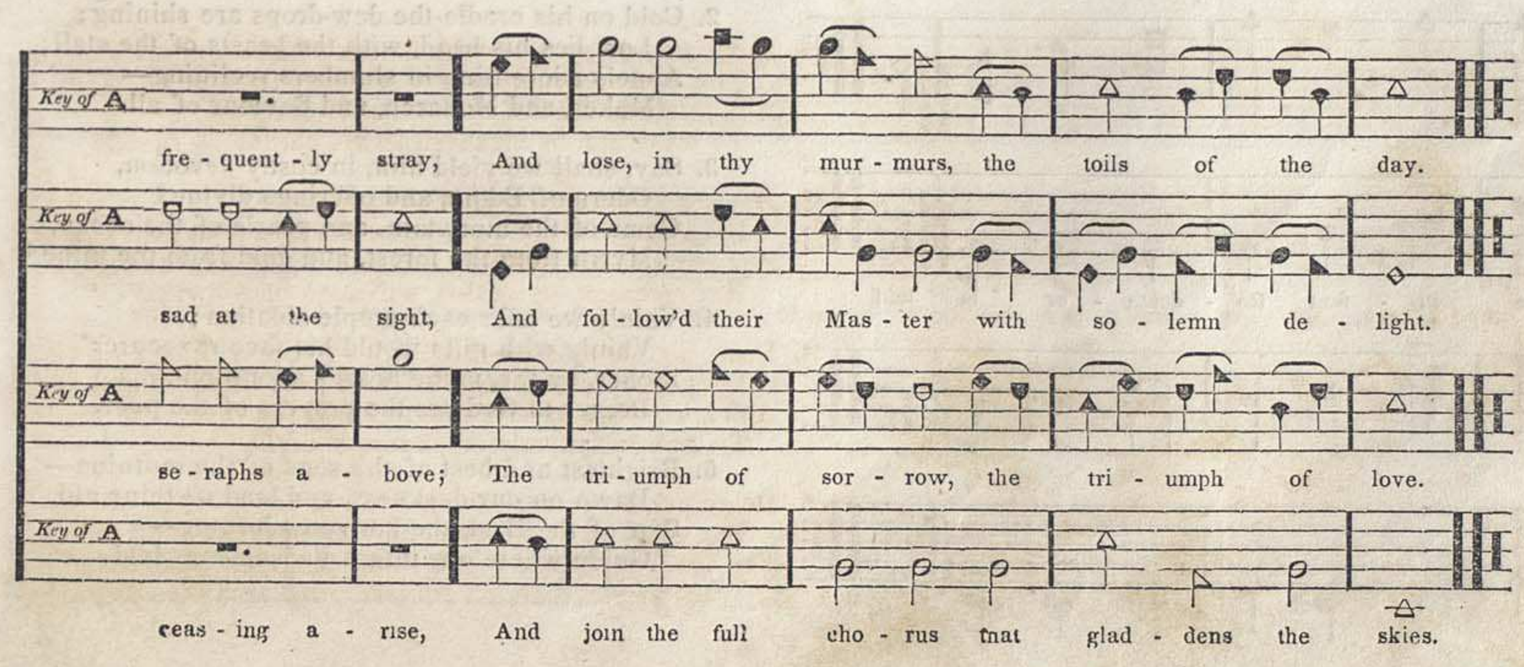


2. Delay not, delay not—why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus thy God?
A fountain is open'd, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in his pardoning blood?

3. Delay not, delay not, oh sinner, to come,
For mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4. Delay not, delay not—the Spirit of Grace,
Long grieved and resisted, may take its sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the vale of eternity's night.

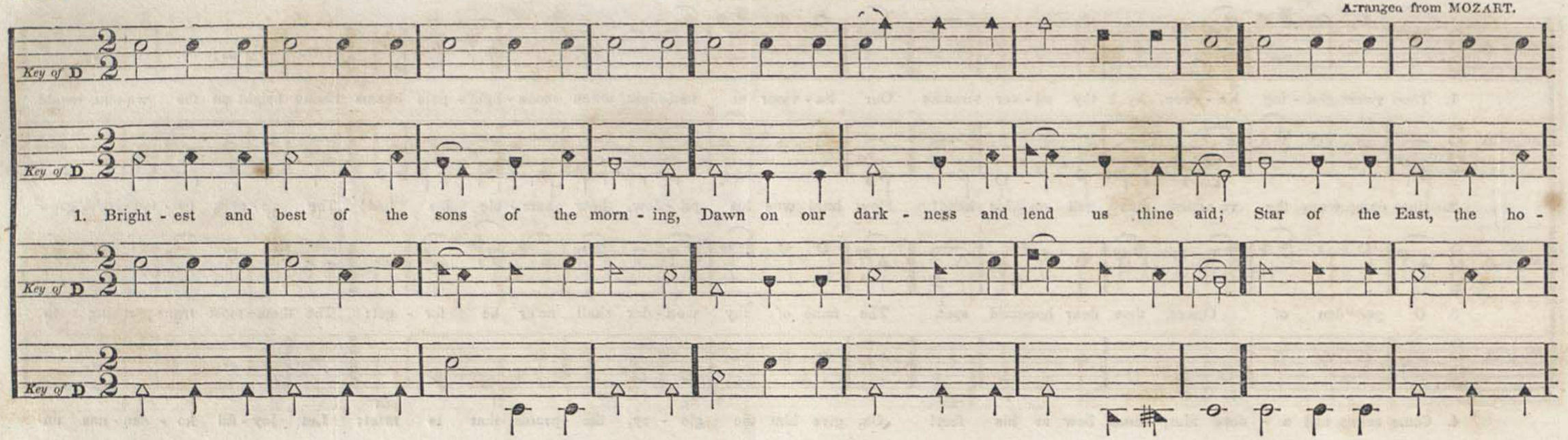
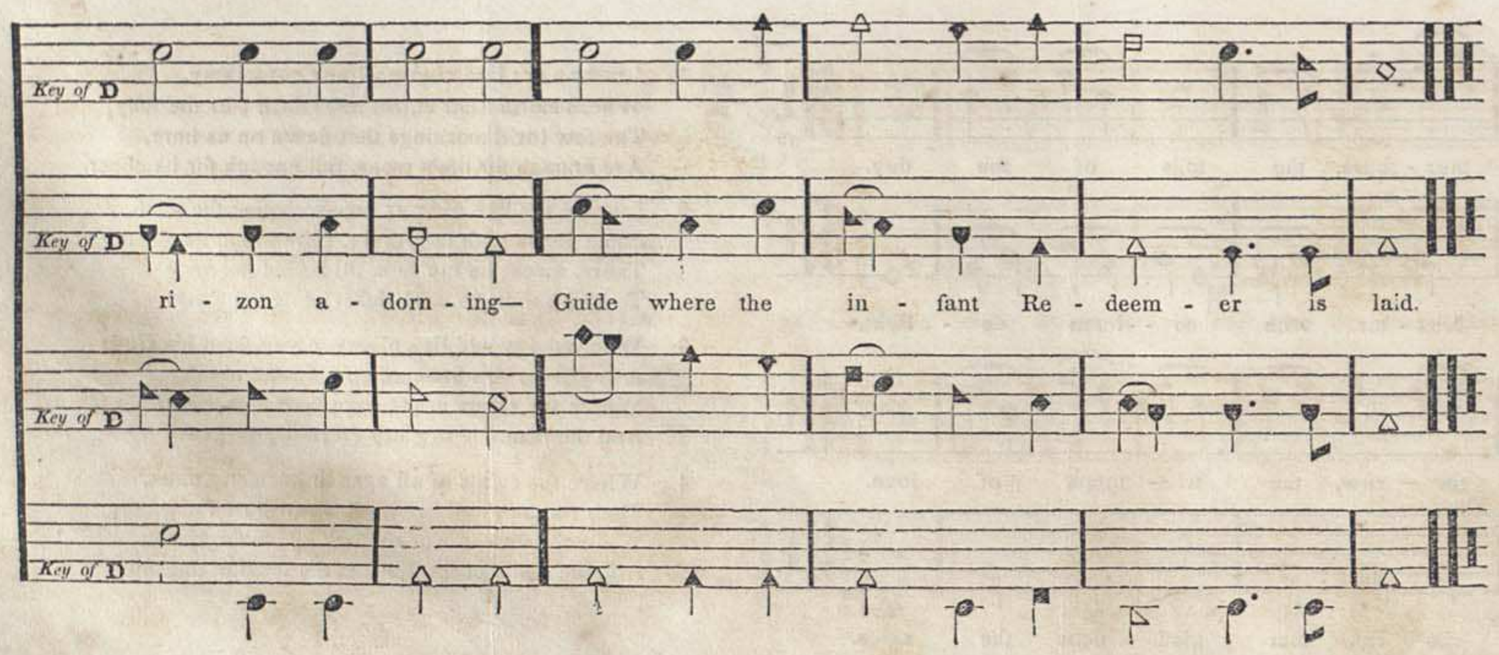
5. Delay not, delay not—the hour is at hand—
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade;
The dead, small and great, in the judgment shall stand;
What power, then, oh sinner! shall lend thee its aid?

KEDRON. 11s.

1. I would not live alway; I ask not to stay,
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way,
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here,
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2. I would not live alway; no—welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

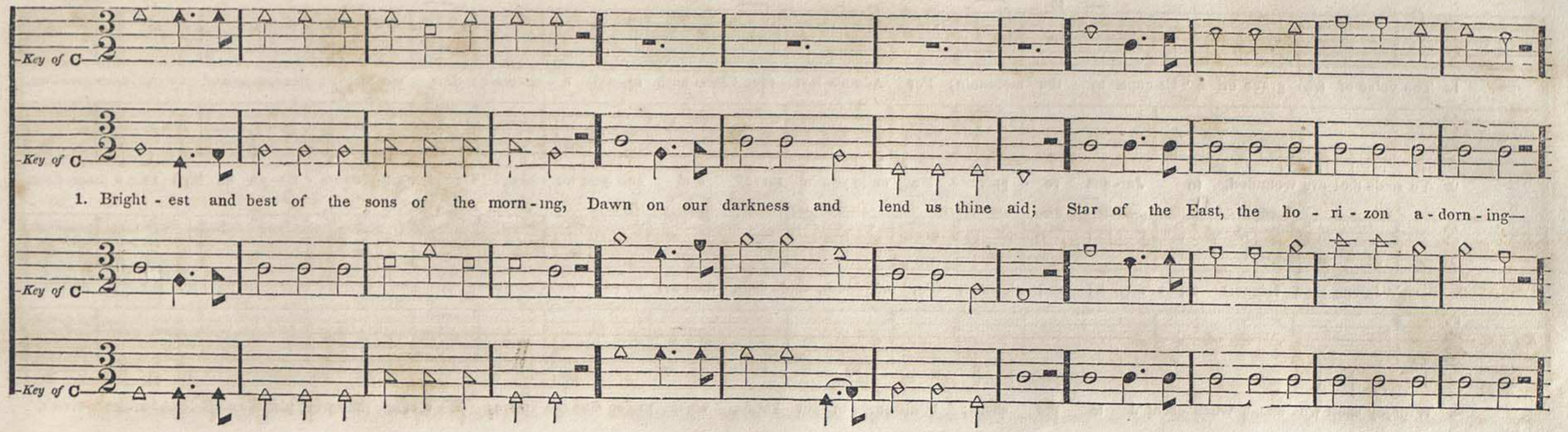
4. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

Arranged from MOZART.

2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies his head, with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him, in slumbers reclining—
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure:
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning—
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid
Star of the East, the horizon adorning—
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.



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Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid·
Star of the East, the horizon adorning—
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

DUREN. 12s.

Key of G

1. The voice of free grace cries, "Es-cape to the mountain; For Adam's lost race Christ hath open'd a fountain; For sin and un-clean-ness and ev'-ry transgression,

2. Ye souls that are wounded, to Je - sus re - pair: He calls you in mercy and can you for - bear? Tho' your sins have a - ris - en as high as a mountain,

3. Bless'd Je-sus, thou reignest ex - alt - ed and glorious; O'er sin, death, and hell, thou art ev - er vic - to-rious; Thy name will we praise in the great con-gre - ga-tion,

4. With joy shall we stand, when escap'd to the shore; With harps in our hands, we'll praise thee the more; We'll range the sweet plains on the banks of the riv-er,

CHORUS.

His blood flows most freely in streams of sal - va - tion." Hal - le - lu - jah, &c.

His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who hath bought us our par-don, We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

And triumph, as - crib-ing to thee our sal - va - tion. Hal - le - lu - jah, &c.

And sing of sal - va-tion for ev - er and ev - er. Hal - le - lu jah, &c.

SLOW.

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee, Though sor - rows and dark-ness en - com - pass the tomb; The Sa - viour has pass'd through its

2. Thou art gone to the grave; we no lon - ger be - hold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mer - cy are

3. Thou art gone to the grave, and its man-sion for - sak - ing, Per-chance thy weak spi - rit in doubt lin-ger'd long; But the sun-shine of hea - ven beam'd

4. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee, Since God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide; He gave thee, he took thee, and

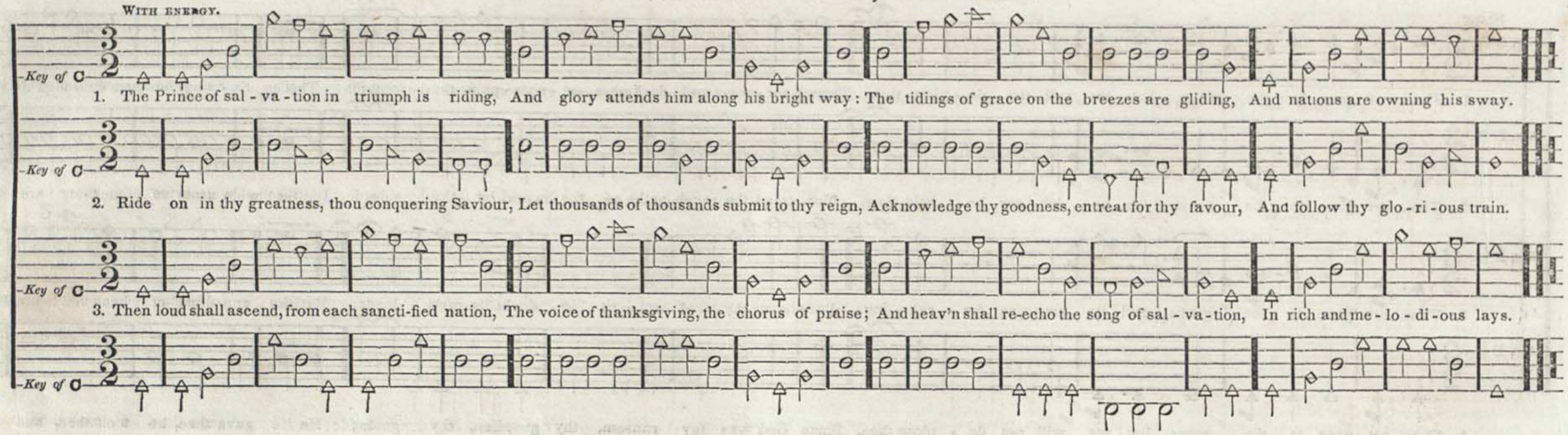
por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

spread to en - fold thee, And sin - ners may hope, since the Sa - viour has died, And sin - ners may hope, since the Sa - viour has died.

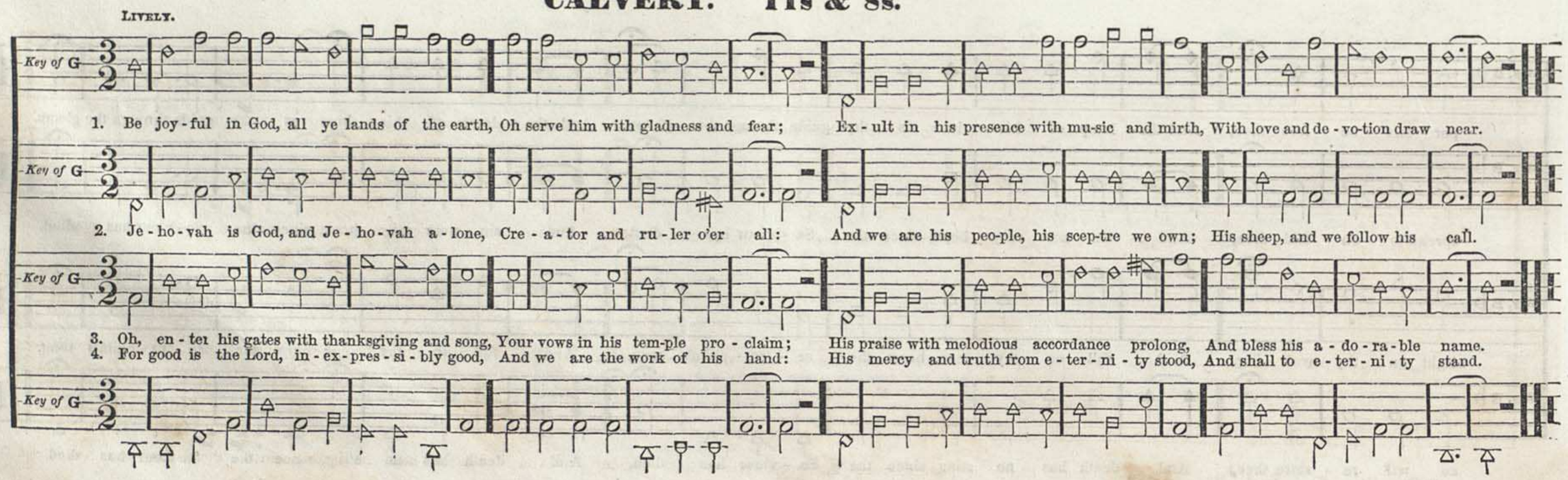
bright on thy wak - ing, And full on thy ear burst the se - ra - phim's song, And full on thy ear burst the se - ra - phim's song.

ne will re - store thee; And death has no sting, since the Sa - viour has died, And death has no sting, since the Sa-viour has died.

BURLINGTON. 12s, 11s & 8s.



CALVERT. 11s & 8s.



Key of F

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture complaints, How sweet to my soul is com - mu - nion with saints; To find at the ban - quet of
2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace! And thrice pre - cious Je - sus, whose love can - not cease! Though oft from thy pre-sence in
3. I sigh from this bo - dy of sin to be free, Which hin - ders my joy, and com - mu - nion with thee, Though now my temp - ta - tions like
4. While here in the val - ley of con - flict I stay, Oh give me sub - mis - sion, and strength as my day; In all my af - flic - tions to
5. What - e'er thou de - ni - est, oh give me thy grace, The Spi - rit's sure wit - ness, and smiles of thy face; In - dulge me with pa - tience to
6. I long, dear - est Lord, in thy beau - ties to shine; No more, as an ex - ile, in sor - row to pine; And in thy dear i - mage a -

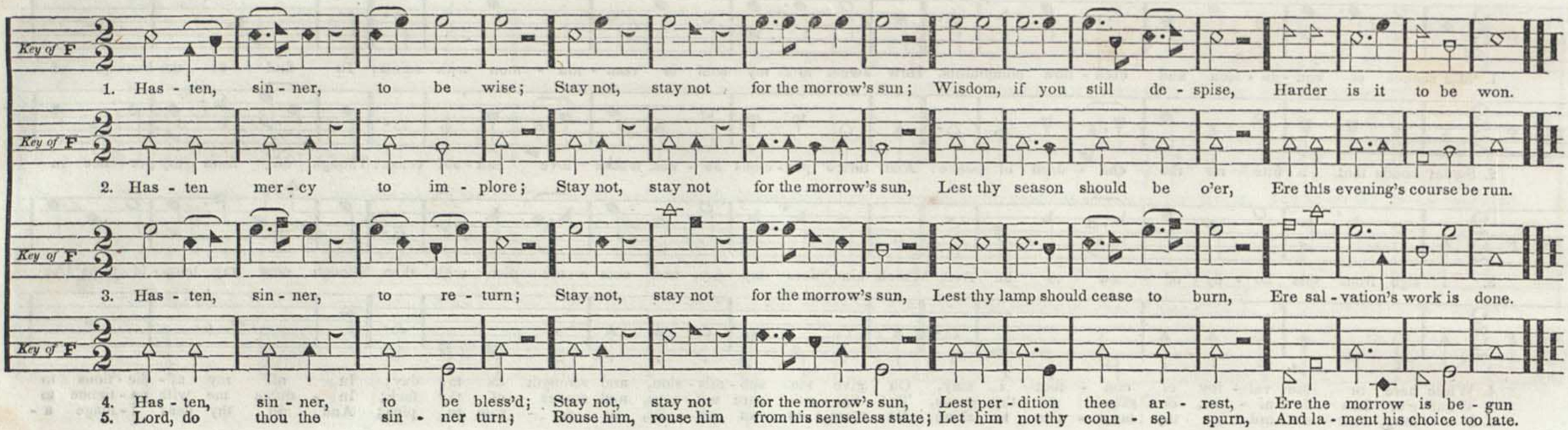
Key of F

mer - cy there's room, And feel in the pre - sence of Je - sus at home.
sad - ness I roam, I long to be - hold thee in glo - ry at home. Home, home,—sweet, sweet home; Pre-pare me, dear Saviour, for glo - ry, my home.
bil - lows may foam All, all will be peace when I'm with thee at home.

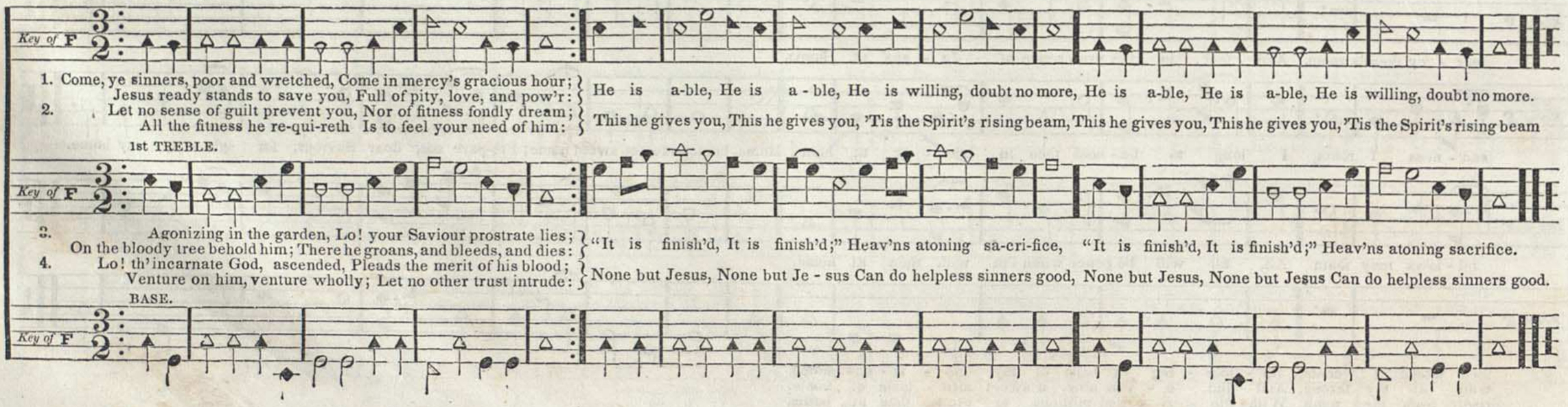
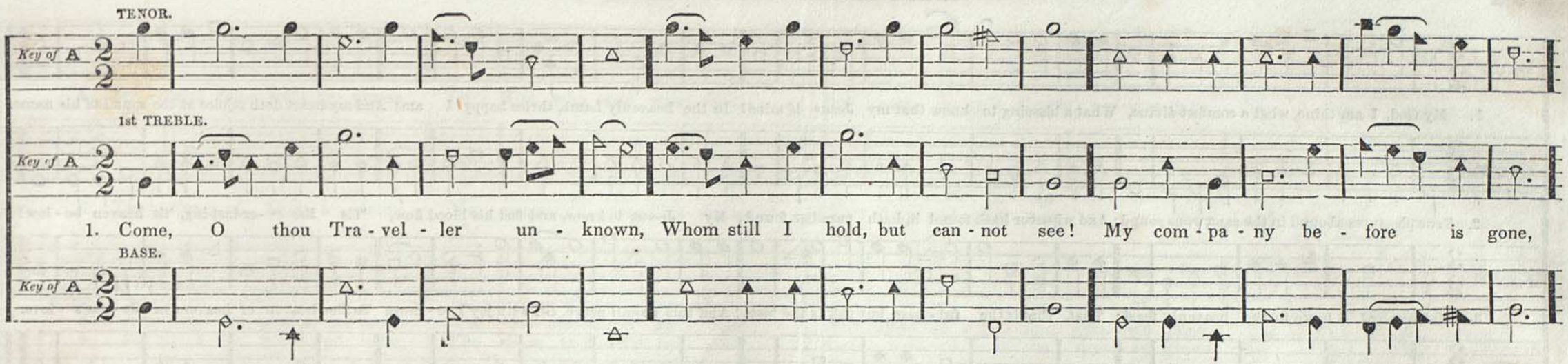
Key of F

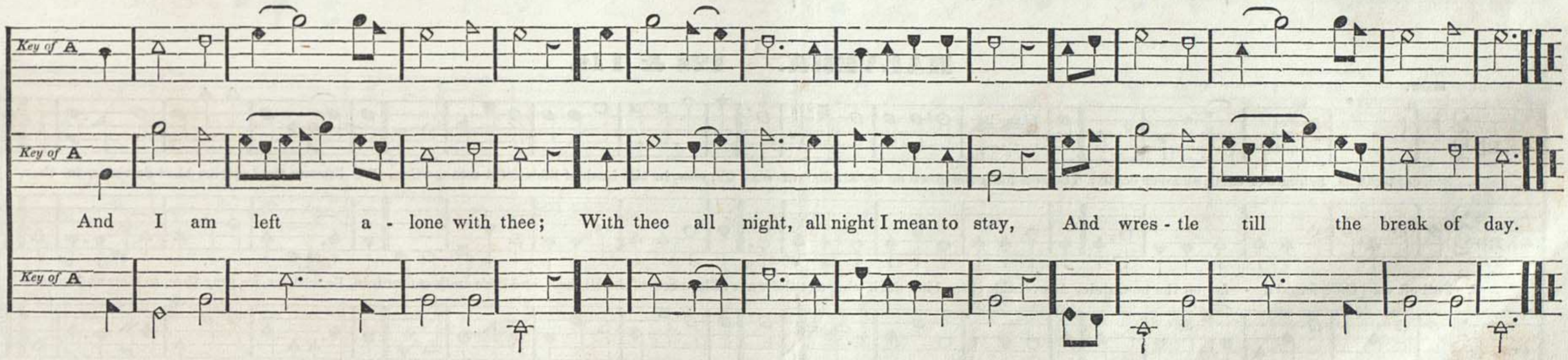
thee would I come, Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.
wait at thy throne, And find, e - ven now, a sweet fore - taste of home.
rise from the tomb, With glo - ri - fied millions to praise thee at home.

Hasten, sinner, to be wise. [Hymn.]



COME, YE SINNERS.





2.

I need not tell thee who I am;
My misery and sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name,
Look on thy hands, and read it there;
But who, I ask thee, Who art thou?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

3.

In vain thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold;
Art thou the man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold:
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

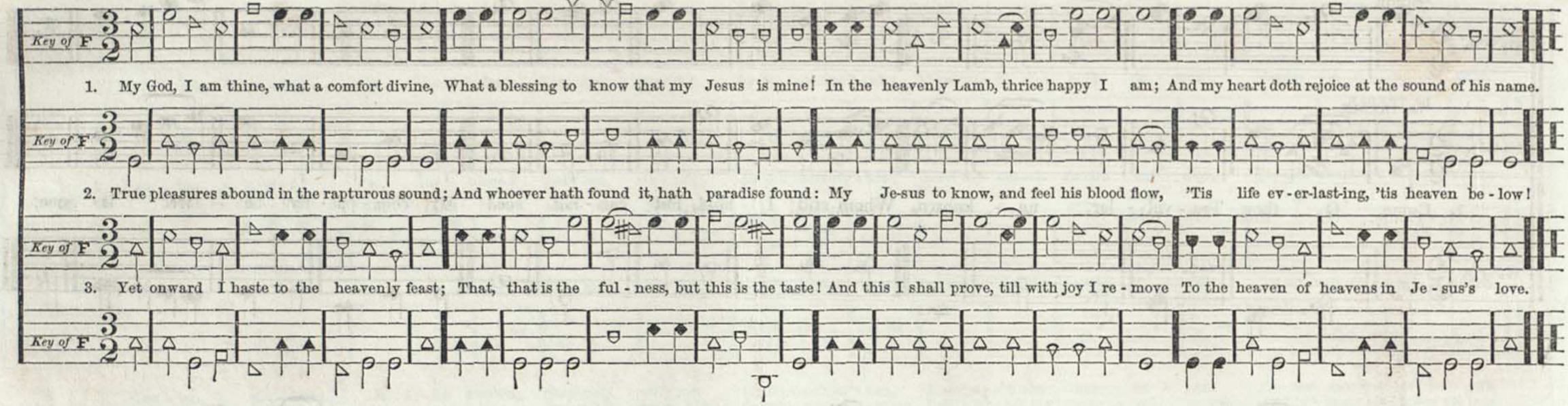
4.

Wilt thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell;
To know it now resolved I am:
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

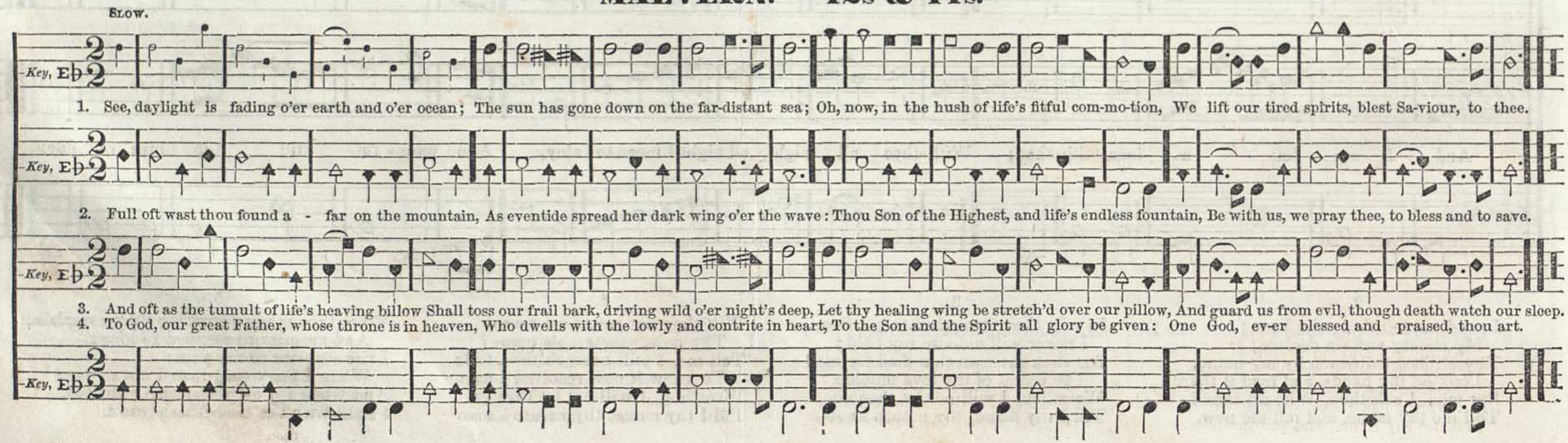
5.

What though my shrinking flesh complain,
And murmur to contend so long;
I rise superior to my pain:
When I am weak, then I am strong:
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-Man prevail.

BROWER. 11s & 12s.



MALVERN. 12s & 11s.



Key of D

1. Pro - claim the lof - ty praise Of Him who once was slain, But now is ris'n, through end-less days To live and reign:

Key of D

2. The Son of God a - dore: Ye ran-som'd, spread his fame; With joy and glad - ness, ev - er - more Laud his great name;

Key of D

3. All hon - our, power, and praise, To Je - sus' name be - long; With hosts se - ra - phic, glad, we raise The sa - cred song:
4. He lives to bless and save The souls re-deem'd by grace, And res - cue from the drea - ry grave His cho - sen race;

Key of D

He lives and reigns on high, Who bought us with his blood, En-throned a - bove the far - thest sky, Our Sa - viour God.

Key of D

Let ev' - ry tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord, And ev' - ry crea-ture join to bless Th' in - car - - nate Word.

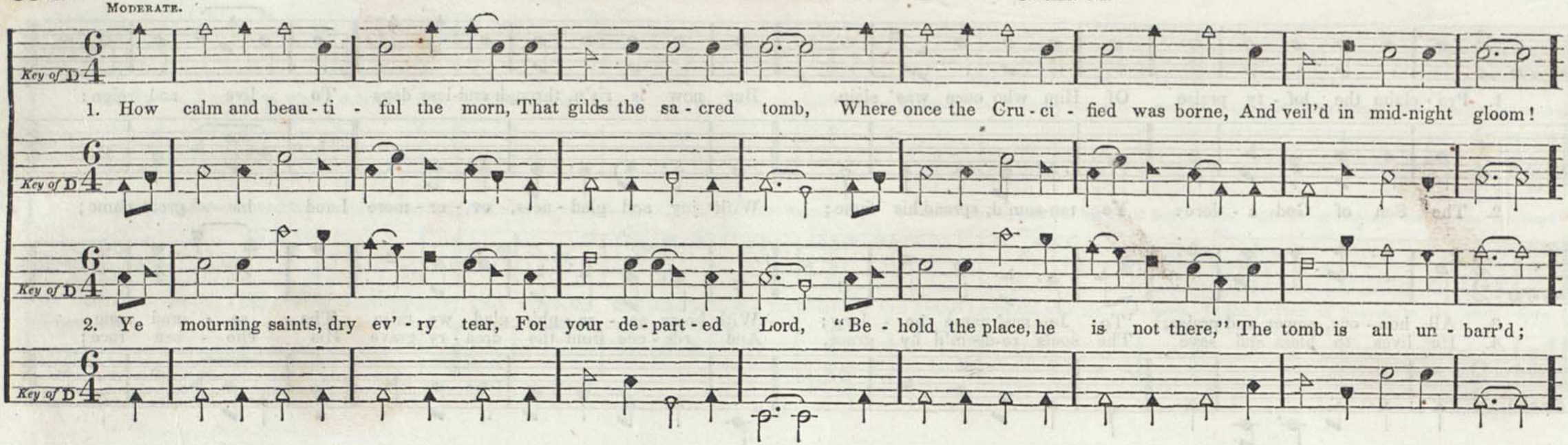
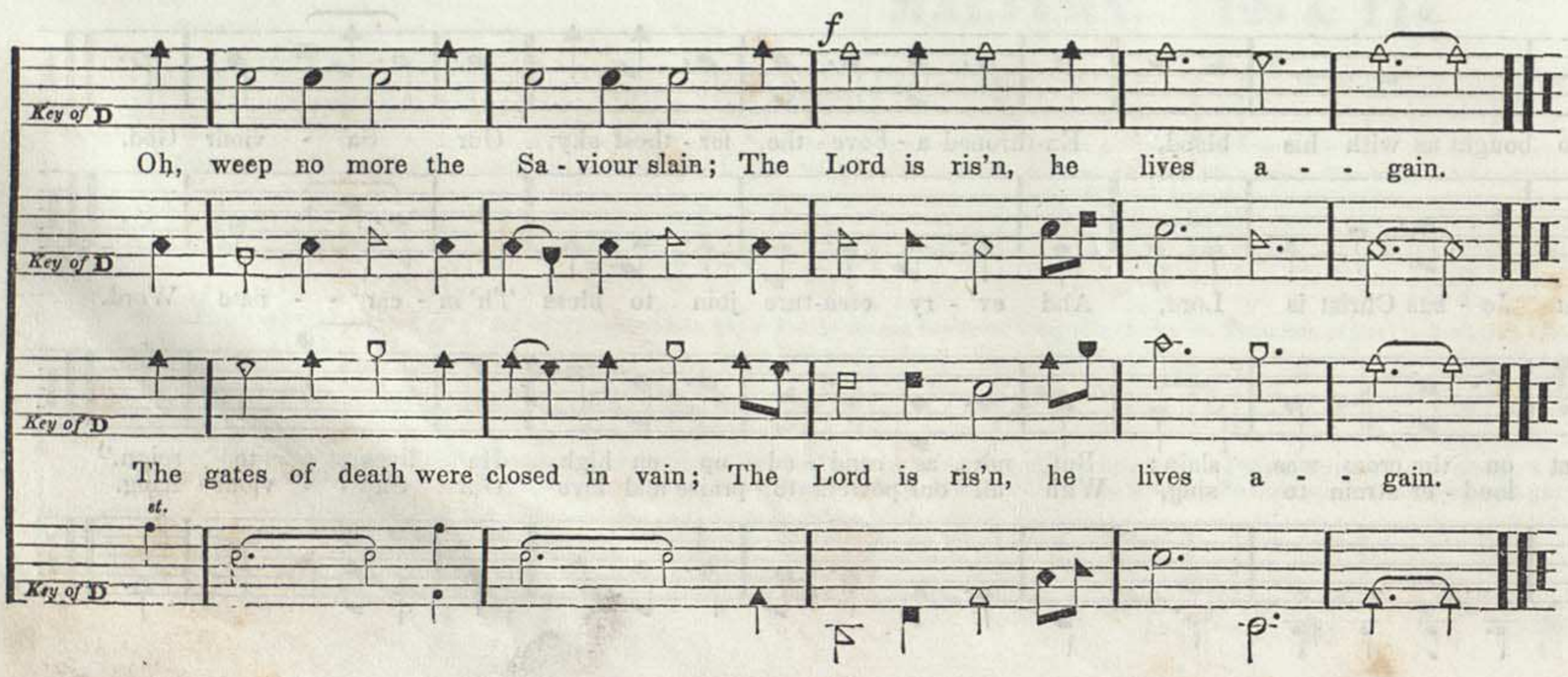
Key of D

"Wor - thy the Lamb," they cry, "That on the cross was slain; But now, as - cend - ed up on high, He lives to reign."
And soon we hope, a - bove, A loud - er strain to sing, With all our powers to praise and love Our Sa - - viour King.

Inst.

Key of D

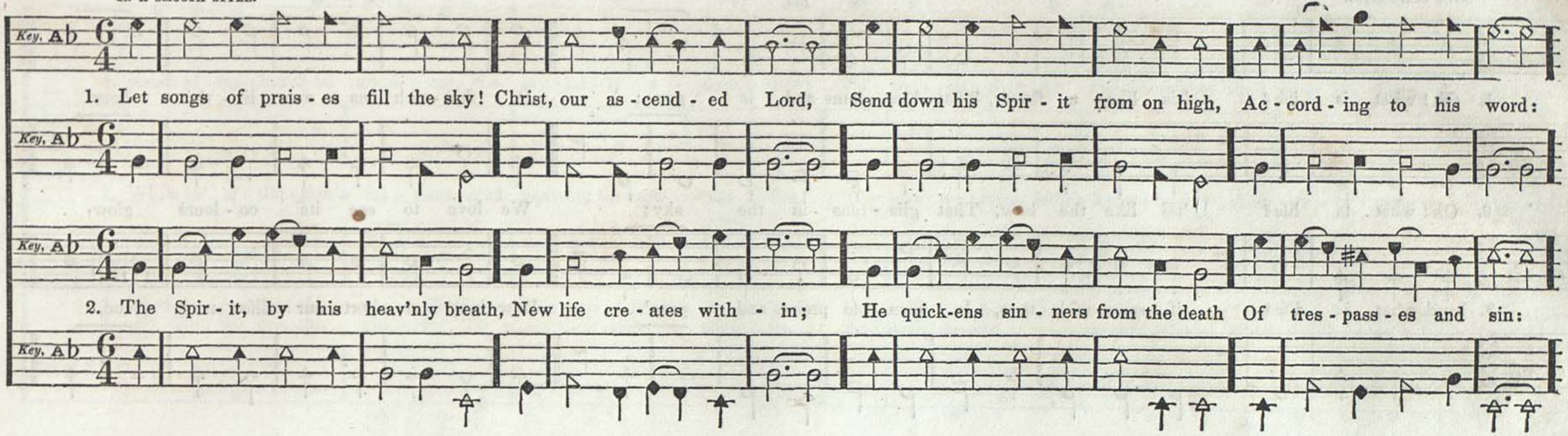
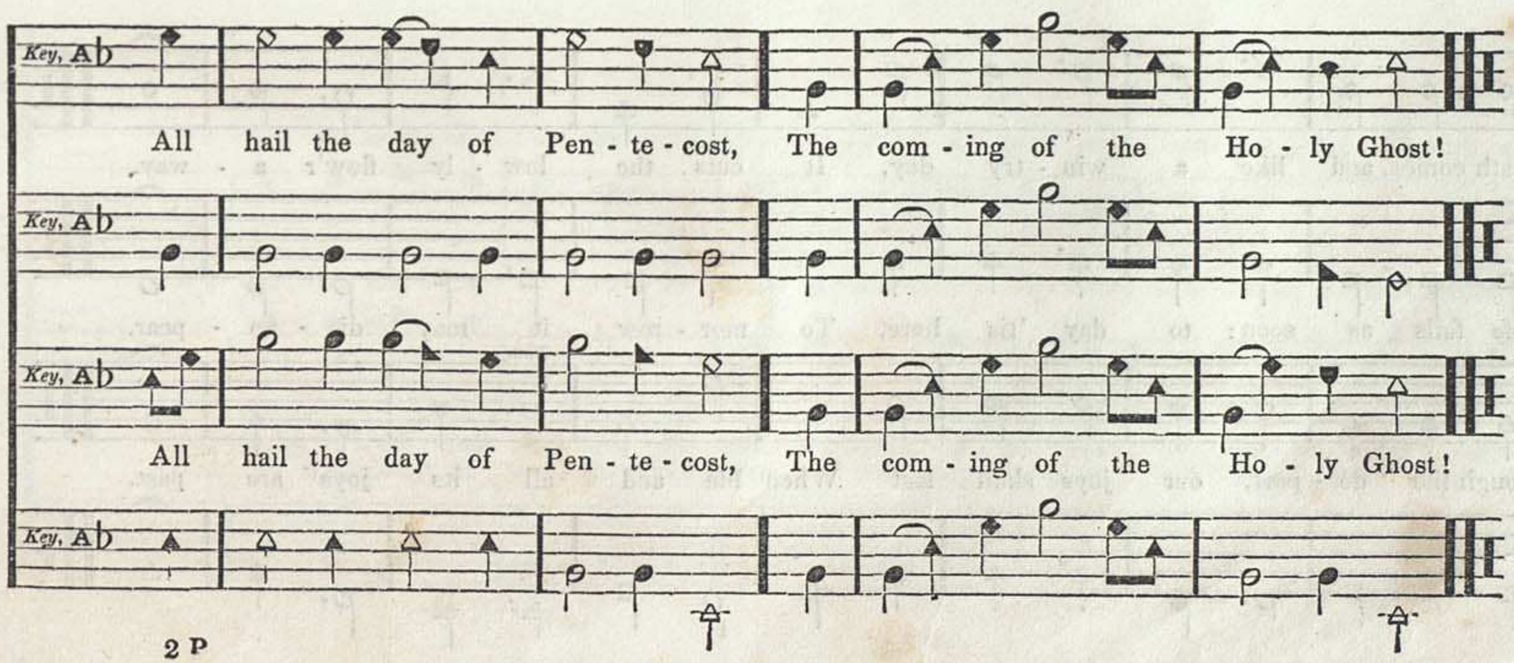
"How calm and beautiful the morn." C. H. M.

MODERATE.

3. Now cheerful to the house of pray'r
Your early footsteps bend,
The Saviour will himself be there,
Your Advocate and Friend:
Once by the law your hopes were slain,
But now in Christ ye live again.

4. How tranquil now the rising day!
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord to chase away
Your unbelieving fears:
Oh, weep no more your comforts slain,
The Lord is ris'n, he lives again.

5. And when the shades of evening fall,
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shines upon the soul,
How blissful then to die:
Since he has ris'n that once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again

Let songs of praises fill the sky. C. H. M.

In a smooth style.



3. The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
   And shows them unto men;
   The fallen soul his temple makes,
   God's image stamps again:
   All hail the day of Pentecost,
   The coming of the Holy Ghost!

4. Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
   With thy celestial fire;
   Come, and with flames of zeal and love,
   Our hearts and tongues inspire:
   Be this our day of Pentecost!
   The coming of the Holy Ghost!

STEPNEY. C. H. M. (PECULIAR.)

With tenderness.

Dim.

1. Oh! what is life? 'tis like a flow'r, That blos - soms and is gone; It flou - rish - es a lit - tle hour

2. Oh! what is life? 'tis like the bow, That glis - tens in the sky; We love to see its co - lours glow,

3. Lord what is life? if spent with thee, In hum - ble praise and pray'r, How long or short our life may be,

With all its beau - ty on: Death comes, and like a win - try day, It cuts the low - ly flow'r a - way.

But while we look they die: Life fails as soon: to day 'tis here, To mor - row it may dis - ap - pear.

Dim.

We feel no anx - ious care. Though life de - part, our joys shall last When life and all its joys are past.

Key of A

1. Head of the church tri - umph - ant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore thee; Till thou ap - pear, thy mem-bers here Shall sing like those in glo - ry:

Key of A

2. While in af - flic - tion's fur - nace, And pass-ing through the fire, Thy love we praise, which knows no days, And ev - er brings us nigh-er:

Key of A

3. Thou dost con-duct thy peo - ple Through torrents of temp - ta - tion; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of tri - bu - la - tion:
4. By faith we see the glo - ry, To which thou shalt re - store us, And earth despise, for that high prize Which thou hast set be - fore us:

Key of A

We lift our hearts and voi - ces With blest an - ti - ci - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

Key of A

We clap our hands ex - ult - ing In thine al - might - y fa - vour; The love di - vine, which made us thine, Can keep us thine for ev - er.

Key of A

The world, with sin and Sa - tan, In vain our march op - po - ses; By thee we shall break through them all, And sing the song of Mo - ses.
And if thou count us wor - thy, We each, as dy - ing Ste-phen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to hea - ven.

Key of A

SOVEREIGN BALM. C. M.

J. FAWCETT, OF ENGLAND.

f *m* *p*

Key of F

1. Sal - va - tion! oh the joy - ful sound! What plea - sure to our ears! A sov'-reign balm for ev' - ry wound, A cor - dial

2. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round, While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to

3. Sal - va - tion! O thou bleed - ing Lamb! To thee the praise be - longs: Sal - va - tion shall in - spire our hearts, And dwell up-

m *ff* CHORUS. *p*

Key of F

for our fears, A cor - dial for our fears. Glo - ry, hon - our, praise, and pow - er, Be un - to the Lamb for

raise the sound, Con - spire to raise the sound. Glo - ry, hon - our, praise, and pow - er, Be un - to the Lamb for

on our tongues, And dwell up - on our tongues. Glo - ry, hon - our, praise, and pow - er, Be un - to the Lamb for

Key of F

f

ev - er! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

Key of F

ev - er! Je - sus Christ is our Re - deem - er! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

Key of F

ev - er! Je - sus Christ is our Re - deem - er! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

Key of F

Hal - le - lu - jah! &c.

UNITY. 6s & 5s. (PECULIAR.)

WITH TENDER EXPRESSION.

Key, E♭

Dim. *Ad lib.*

1. When shall we meet again? Meet ne'er to sever? When will peace wreath her chain Round us for ever? Our hearts will ne'er repose Safe from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woes, Never, no, never!

Key, E♭

2. When shall love freely flow, Pure as life's river? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless for ever? Where joys celestial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill, Never, no, never!

Key, E♭

3. Up to that world of light, Take us, dear Saviour; May we all there unite, Hap - py for ev-er: Where kindred spirits dwell, There may our music swell, And time our joys dispel Never, no, never!
4. Soon shall we meet again, Meet ne'er to sever; Soon will peace wreath her chain Round us for ever: Our hearts will then repose Secure from worldly woes; Our songs of praise shall close Never, no, never!

Key, E♭

NEVER PART AGAIN.

CHORUS.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
When shall my la - bours have an end, In joy, and peace, and thee?

We're marching, &c.

2. Oh when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend;
Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end.

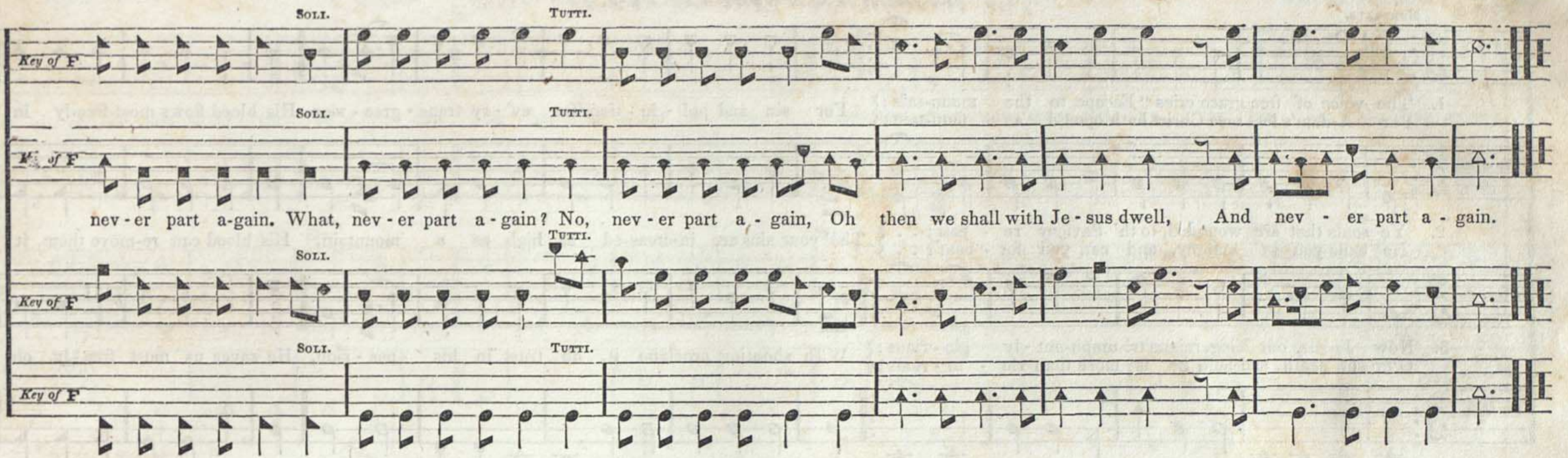
We're marching through Im-man-uel's ground, We soon shall hear the

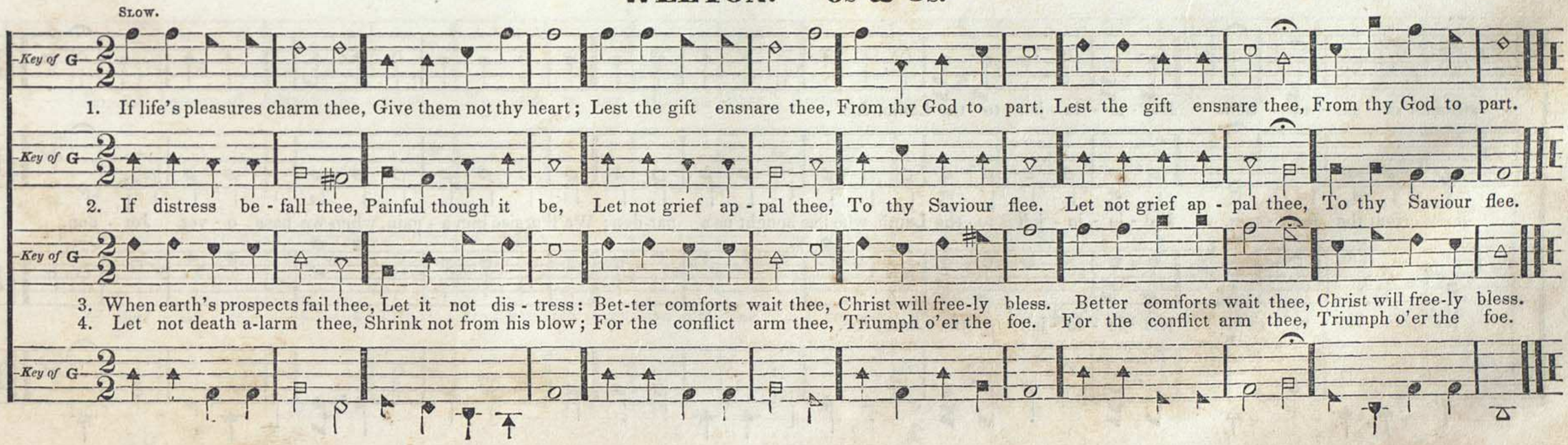
3. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap-py home! My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my la-bours have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

We're marching, &c.

SOLI. TUTTI.

welcome trumpet's sound; Oh there we shall with Je - sus dwell, And nev - er part a - gain, What, nev - er part a - gain? No,

NOTE.—SOLI, one voice on each part. TUTTI, in full chorus.

Soli.
Tutti.
Key of F
Soli.
Tutti.
Key of F
nev - er part a-gain. What, nev - er part a - gain? No, nev - er part a - gain, Oh then we shall with Je - sus dwell, And nev - er part a - gain.
Tutti.
Soli.
Key of F
Soli.
Tutti.
Key of F

WELTON. 6s & 5s.

Slow.
Key of G
1. If life's pleasures charm thee, Give them not thy heart; Lest the gift ensnare thee, From thy God to part. Lest the gift ensnare thee, From thy God to part.
Key of G
2. If distress be - fall thee, Painful though it be, Let not grief ap - pal thee, To thy Saviour flee. Let not grief ap - pal thee, To thy Saviour flee.
Key of G
3. When earth's prospects fail thee, Let it not dis - tress: Bet-ter comforts wait thee, Christ will free-ly bless. Better comforts wait thee, Christ will free-ly bless.
4. Let not death a-larm thee, Shrink not from his blow; For the conflict arm thee, Triumph o'er the foe. For the conflict arm thee, Triumph o'er the foe.
Key of G

The voice of free grace. 12s. [Hymn.]

Moderate.

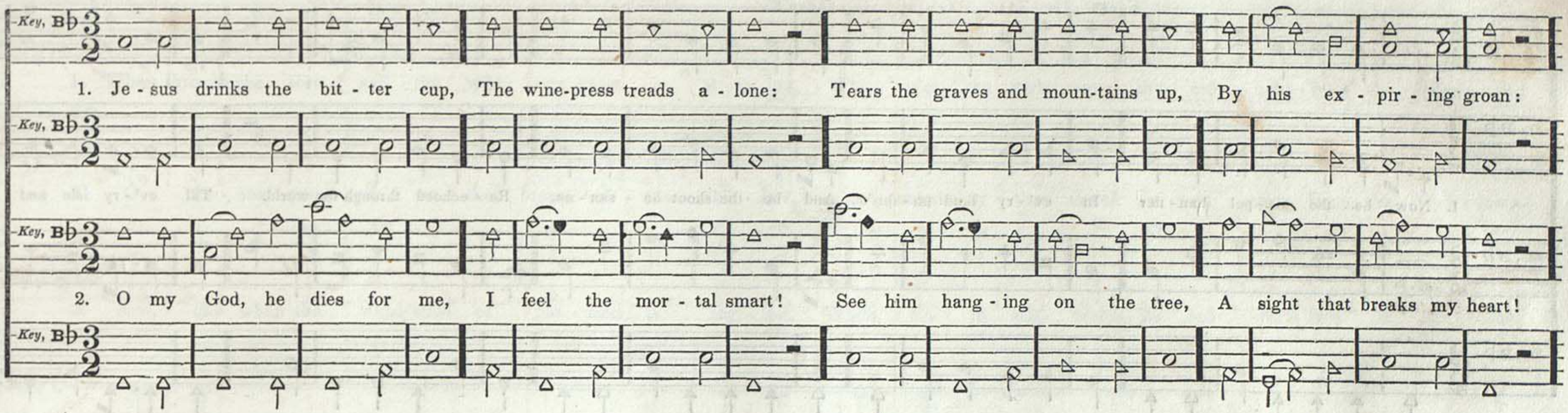
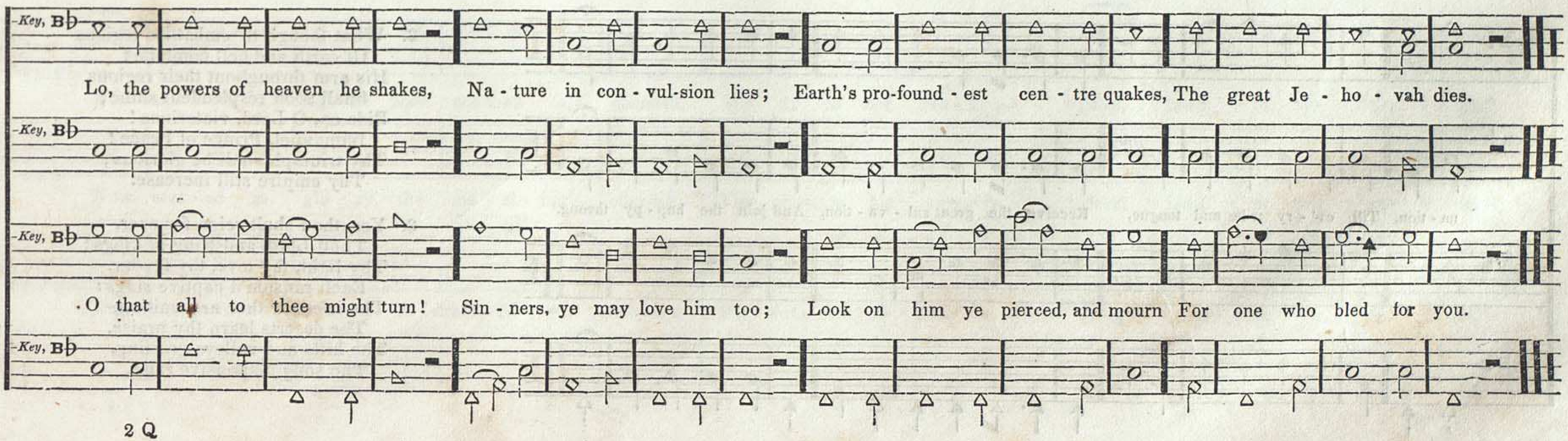
1. The voice of free grace cries "Escape to the moun-tain:
For A-dam's lost race Christ hath open'd a foun-tain;
For sin and pol - lu - tion, for ev' - ry trans - gres - sion, His blood flows most free-ly in

2. Ye souls that are wounded, to th' Saviour re - pair; . .
He calls you in mercy, and can you for - bear? . .
Tho' your sins are in-creas-ed as high as a mountain, His blood can re-move them, it

3. Now Je-sus, our King, reigns tri-umph-ant - ly glo - rious:
O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than vic - to - rious;
With shouting proclaim it, oh trust in his pas - sion, He saves us most free - ly, oh

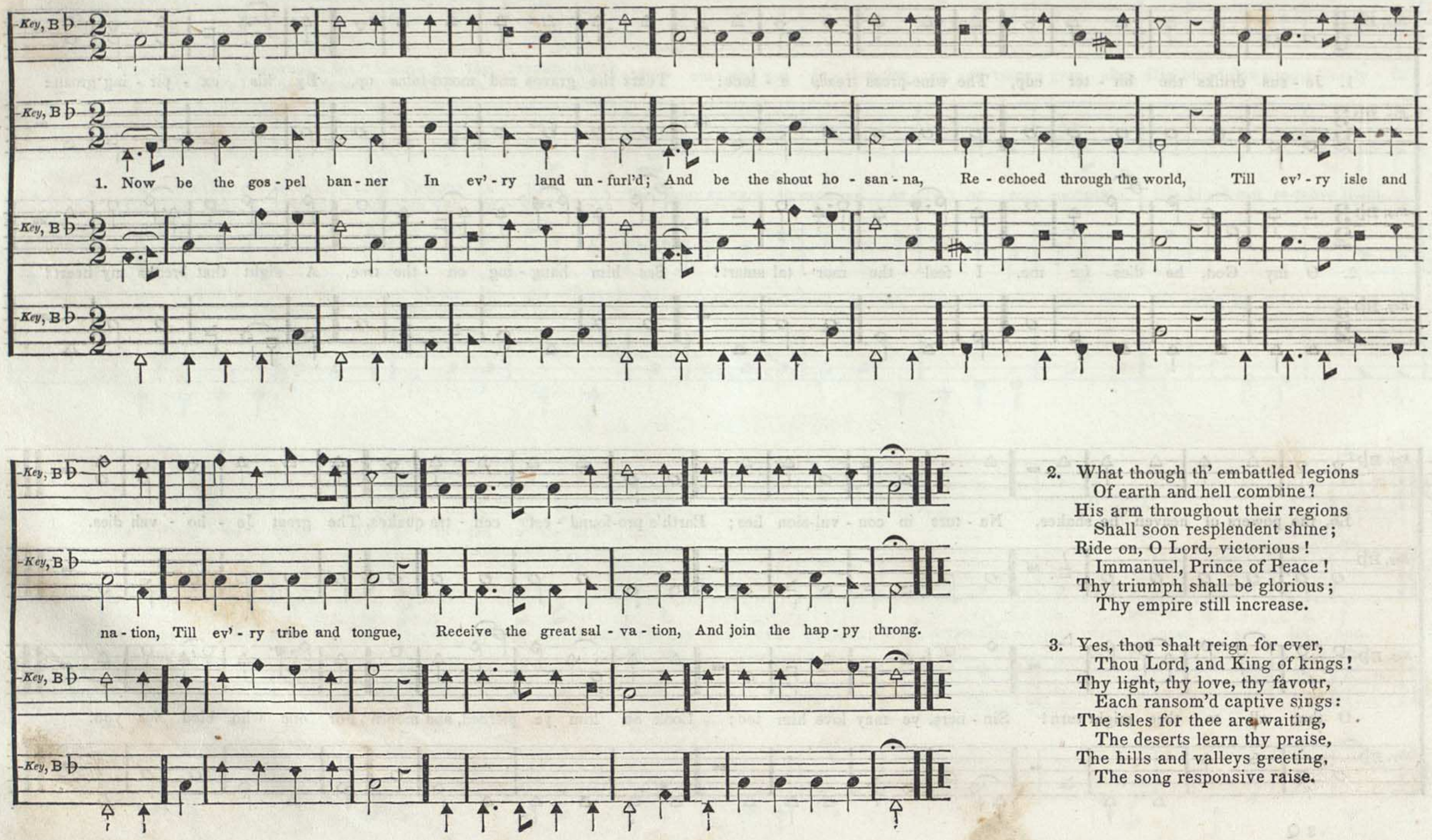
streams of sal - va - tion. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, &c.

flows from the foun - tain. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a par-don; We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

pre - cious sal - va - tion. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, &c.

Key, B♭
1. Je - sus drinks the bit - ter cup, The wine-press treads a - lone: Tears the graves and moun-tains up, By his ex - pir - ing groan:
2. O my God, he dies for me, I feel the mor - tal smart! See him hang - ing on the tree, A sight that breaks my heart!

Key, B♭
Lo, the powers of heaven he shakes, Na - ture in con - vul-sion lies; Earth's pro-found - est cen - tre quakes, The great Je - ho - vah dies.
O that all to thee might turn! Sin - ners, ye may love him too; Look on him ye pierced, and mourn For one who bled for you.

"Now be the gospel banner." [Missionary Hymn.] 7s & 6s.

T. B. MASON.



2. What though th' embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His arm throughout their regions
Shall soon resplendent shine;
Ride on, O Lord, victorious!
Immanuel, Prince of Peace!
Thy triumph shall be glorious;
Thy empire still increase.

3. Yes, thou shalt reign for ever,
Thou Lord, and King of kings!
Thy light, thy love, thy favour,
Each ransom'd captive sings:
The isles for thee are waiting,
The deserts learn thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

Key of C

1. When through the torn sail the wild tem - pest is stream-ing, When o'er the dark wave the red light - ning is gleam - ing,

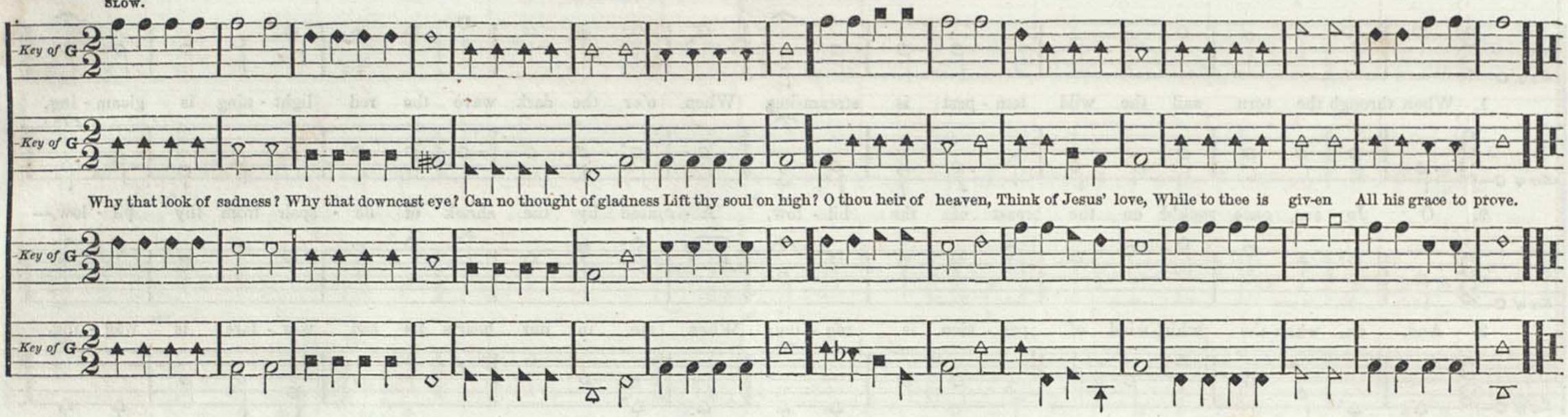
2. O Je - sus, once rock'd on the breast of the bil - low, A - roused by the shriek of de - spair from thy pil - low,—

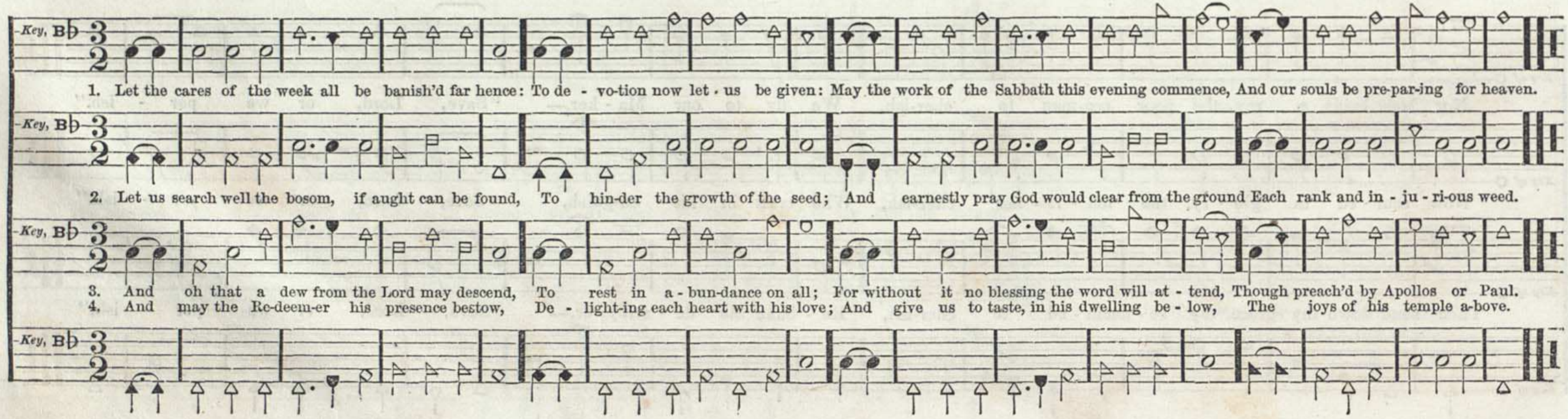
3. And, oh, when the whirl-wind of pas - sion is rag - ing, When sin in our hearts its sad war - fare is wag - ing,

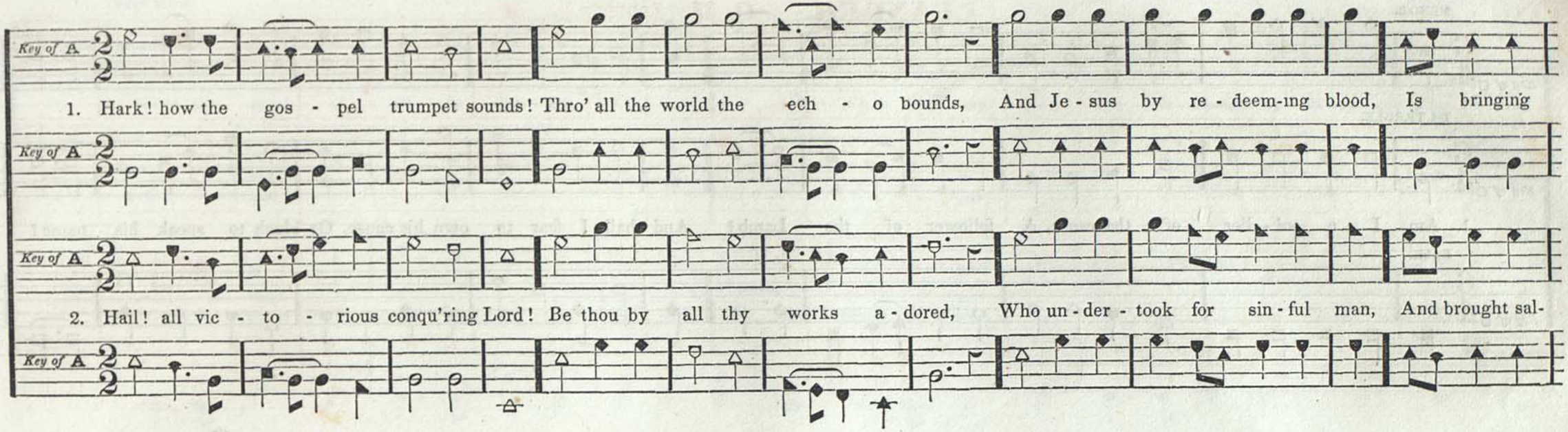
Nor hope lends a ray, the poor sea-man to cher-ish, We fly to our Ma - ker,— "Save, Lord, or we per - ish."

Now seat - ed in glo - ry, the ma - ri - ner cher-ish, Who cries in his an-guish, "Save, Lord, or we per - ish."

Then send down thy grace, thy re - deem - ed to cher-ish, Re - buke the de - stroy - er,— "Save, Lord, or we per - ish."

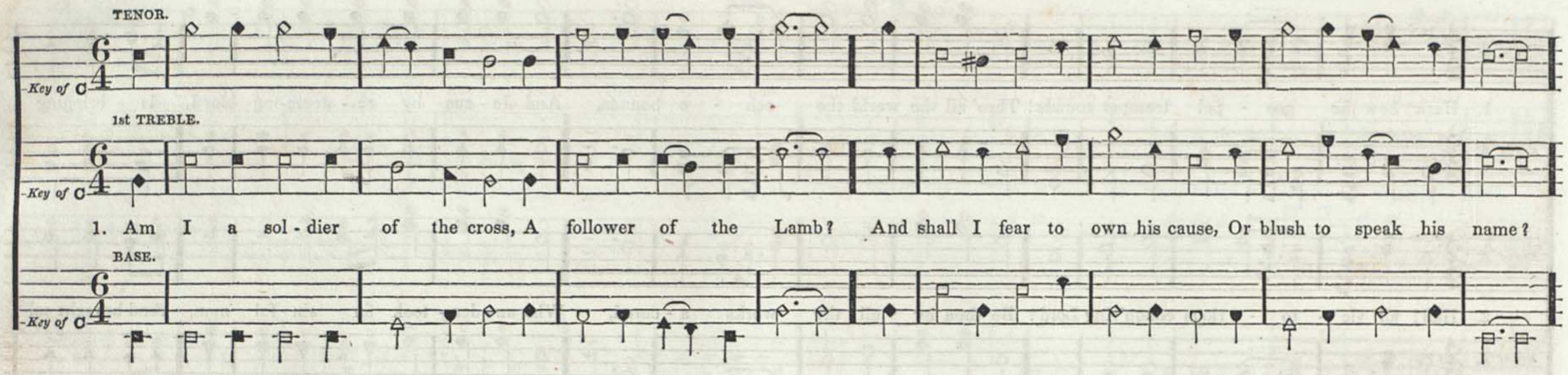
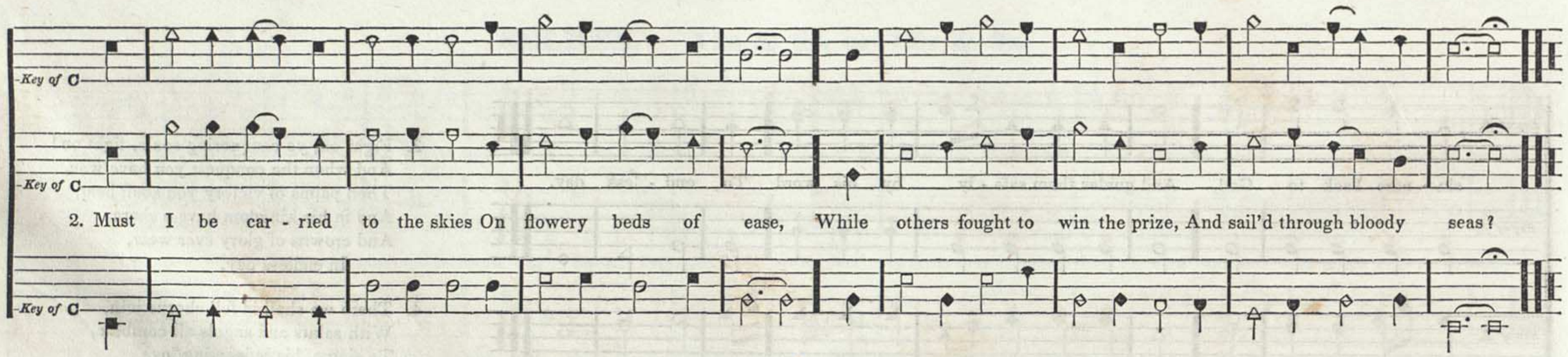
LANSINGBURGH. 6s & 5s.

SELDEN. 11s & 8s, or 12s & 9s.





3. Fight on, ye conquering souls, fight on!
And when the conquest you have won,
Then palms of victory you shall bear,
And in his kingdom have a share;
And crowns of glory ever wear,
In endless day.

4. There we shall in full chorus join,
With saints and angels all combine,
To sing of his redeeming love,
When rolling years shall cease to move,
And this shall be our theme above,
In endless day.

LEANDER. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

3.

Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4.

Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word

5.

Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

6.

When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

When the Spark of Life is waning. [Hymn.]

Very Slow.

Welch Air.

Key of A

1. When the spark of life is wan - ing, Weep not for me; When the lan - guid eye is stream - ing, Weep not for me;

2. When the pangs of death as - sail me, Weep not for me; Christ is mine, he can - not fail me, Weep not for me;

When the fee - ble pulse is ceasing, Start not at its swift de - creasing, 'Tis the fet - ter'd soul's re - leas-ing; Weep not for me.

Yes, though sin and doubt en - dea-vour, From his love my soul to sev - er, Je - sus is my strength for - ev - er! Weep not for me.

Watchman! tell us of the night. [Hymn.]

TREBLE. TENOR.

Key of F

ALTO.

1. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are; Trav'-ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See the glo-ry-beaming star!
2. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, Higher yet that star as-cends; Trav'-ler! blessedness and light, Peace and truth its course portends!
3. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn; Trav'-ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.

BASE.

Key of F

TREBLE. TENOR.

Key of F

ALTO.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell? Trav'-ler! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el.
Watchman! will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav'-ler! a-ges are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home; Trav'-ler! lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

BASE.

Key of F

TREBLE. Chorus.

Key of F

ALTO.

Trav'-ler! yes; it brings the day, ... Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav'-ler! a-ges are its own, . . . See! it bursts o'er all the earth, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav'-ler! lo! the Prince of peace, . . . Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come.

TENOR.

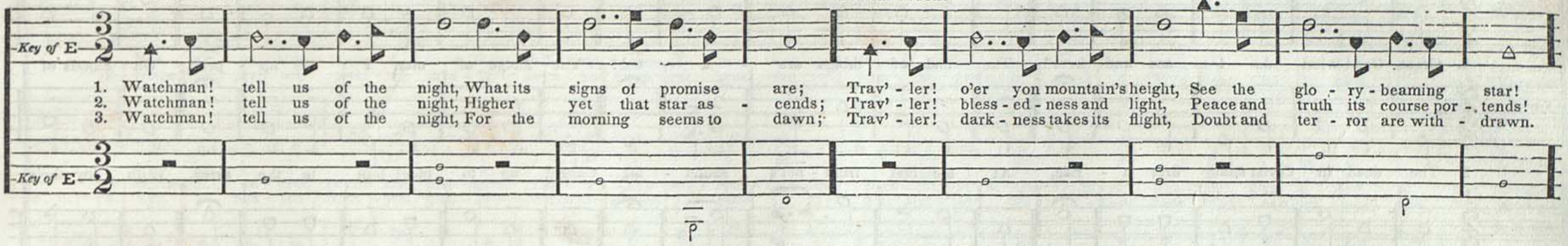
Key of F

BASE.

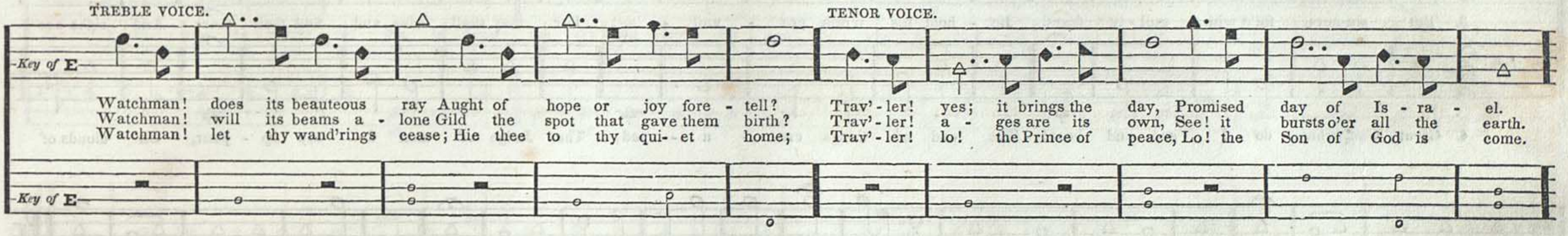
Watchman! tell us of the Night. [Missionary or Christmas Hymn.]

L MASON.

TREBLE VOICE.

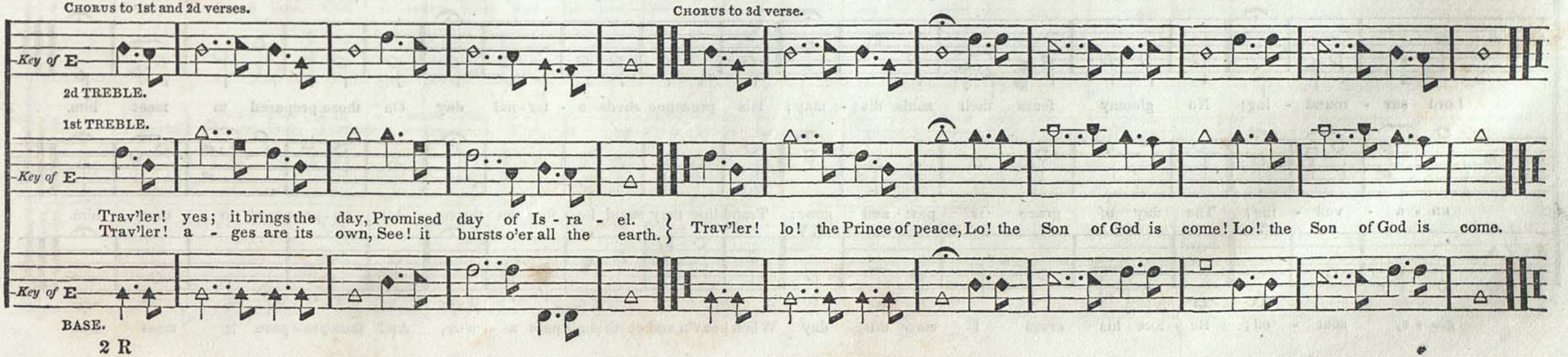
TENOR VOICE.

TREBLE VOICE.

TENOR VOICE.



Chorus to 1st and 2d verses.

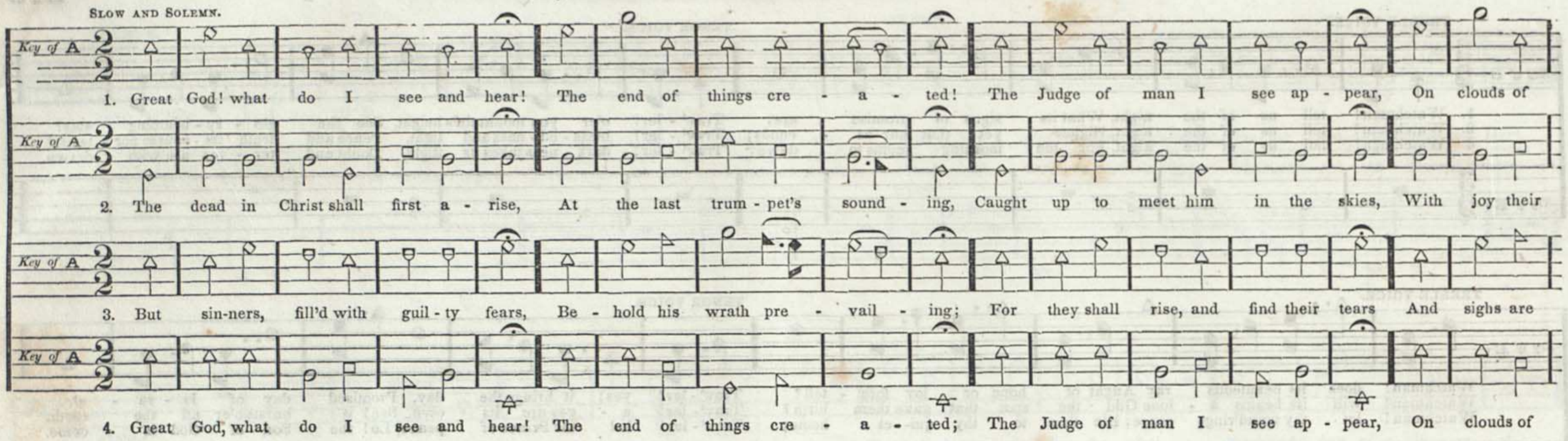
Chorus to 3d verse.

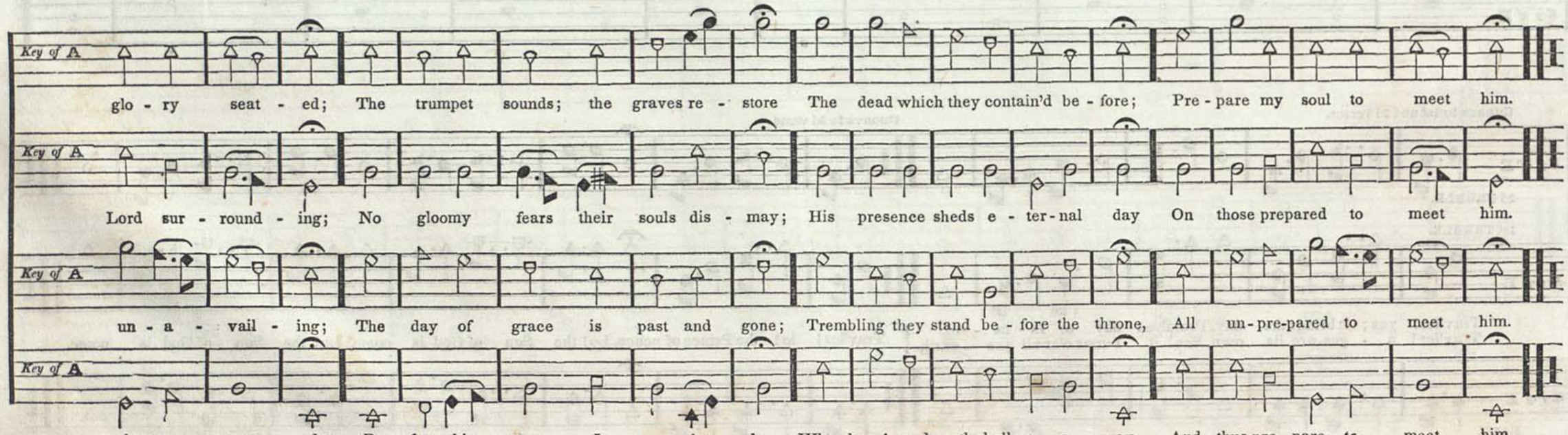


Great God, what do I see and hear! [Hymn.]

MARTIN LUTHER.

Slow and Solemn.





Key of A

1. Yes, my na - tive land, I love thee; All thy scenes, I love them well: Friends, con-nec - tions, hap - py coun - try, Can I bid you all farewell?
2. Home, thy joys are pass - ing love - ly— Joys no stran - ger heart can tell: Hap - py home, in - deed I love thee: Can I, can I say, "Farewell?"

3. Scenes of sa - cred peace and plea - sure, Ho - ly days and Sab - bath bell; Rich - est, bright - est, sweet - est trea - sure, Can I say a last farewell?
4. Yes, I has - ten from you glad - ly— From the scenes I loved so well: Far a - way, ye bil - lows, bear me: Love - ly, na - tive land, farewell:

5. In the de - serts let me la - bour; On the mountains let me tell How he died— the bless - ed Sa - viour— To re - deem a world from hell:
6. Bear me on, thou rest - les o - cean; Let the winds my can - vas swell; Heaves my heart with warm e - mo - tion, While I go far hence to dwell;

Key of A

Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in hea - then lands to dwell? Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in hea - then lands to dwell?
Can I leave thee, Can I leave thee, Far in hea - then lands to dwell? Can I leave thee, Can I leave thee, Far in hea - then lands to dwell?

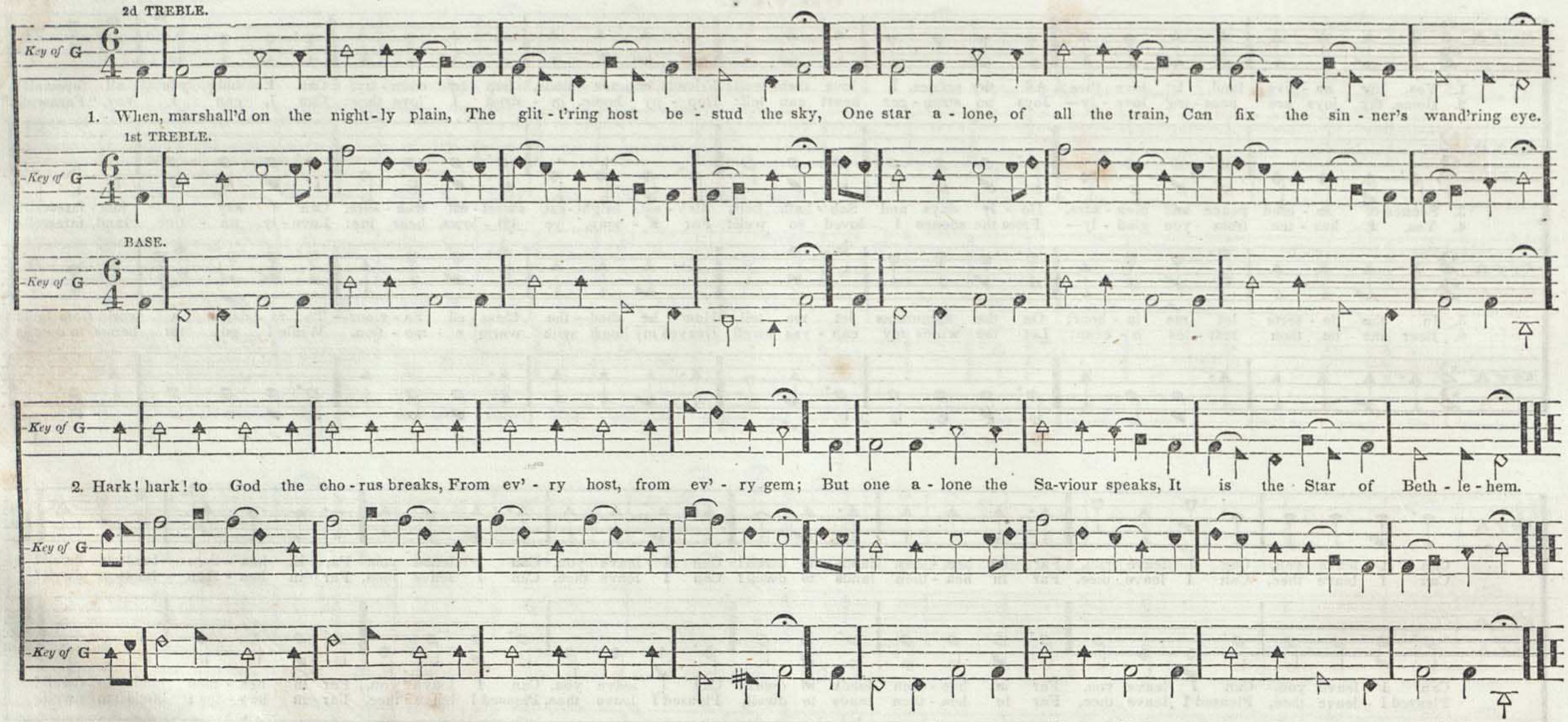
Key of A

Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in hea - then lands to dwell? Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in hea - then lands to dwell?
Pleased I leave thee, Pleased I leave thee, Far in hea - then lands to dwell, Pleased I leave thee, Pleased I leave thee, Far in hea - then lands to dwell.

Key of A

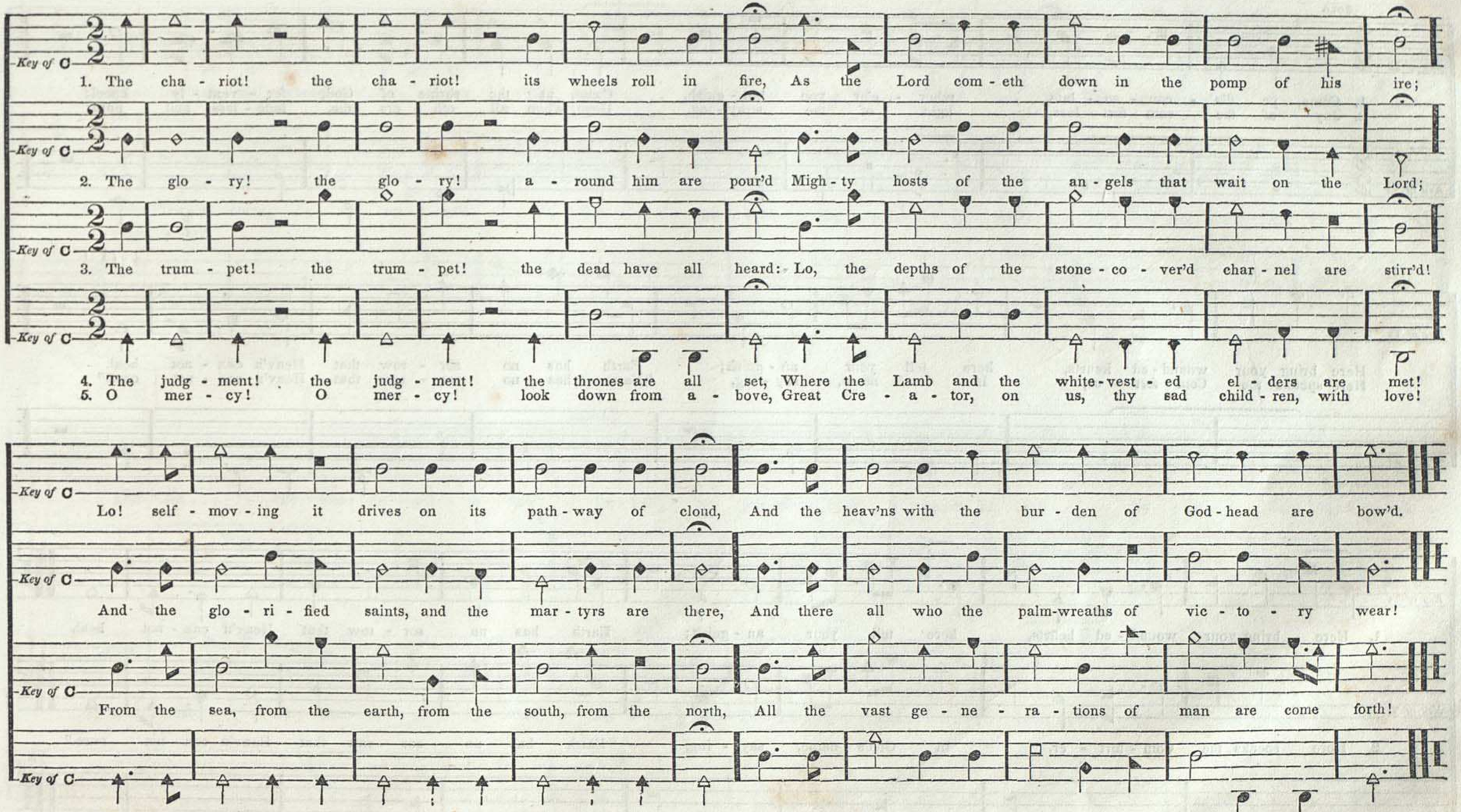
Let me has - ten, Let me has - ten, Far in hea - then lands to dwell, Let me has - ten, Let me has - ten, Far in hea - then lands to dwell.
Glad I bid thee, Glad I bid thee, Na - tive land, fare - well, fare - well, Glad I bid thee, Glad I bid thee, Na - tive land, fare - well, fare-well.

Key of A

STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

3. Once on the raging seas I rode—
The storm was loud, the night was dark;
The ocean yawned—and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

4. Deep horror then my vitals froze;
Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem,
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

5. It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.

6. Now safely moored—my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The Star—the Star of Bethlehem.

Key of C
1. The cha - riot! the cha - riot! its wheels roll in fire, As the Lord com - eth down in the pomp of his ire;
2. The glo - ry! the glo - ry! a - round him are pour'd Migh - ty hosts of the an - gels that wait on the Lord;
3. The trum - pet! the trum - pet! the dead have all heard: Lo, the depths of the stone - co - ver'd char - nel are stirr'd!
4. The judg - ment! the judg - ment! the thrones are all set, Where the Lamb and the white - vest - ed el - ders are met!
5. O mer - cy! O mer - cy! look down from a - bove, Great Cre - a - tor, on us, thy sad child - ren, with love!
Lo! self - mov - ing it drives on its path - way of cloud, And the heav'ns with the bur - den of God - head are bow'd.
And the glo - ri - fied saints, and the mar - tyrs are there, And there all who the palm-wreaths of vic - to - ry wear!
From the sea, from the earth, from the south, from the north, All the vast ge - ne - ra - tions of man are come forth!
There all flesh is at once in the sight of the Lord, And the doom of e - ter - ni - ty hangs on his word.
When be - neath to their dark - ness the wick - ed are driv'n, May our jus - ti - fied souls find a wel - come in heav'n!

Come, ye Disconsolate.

Solo

Key of D

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er you lan - guish, Come, at the shrine of God, fer - vent - ly kneel;
2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing, Hope, when all oth - ers die, fade - less and pure;

Key of D

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not heal.
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, in God's name, say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not cure."

Key of D

Key of D

1. Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not heal.

Key of D

2. Here speaks the Com - fort - er, in God's name, say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not cure."

Key of D

Peace, troubled Soul.

2d TREBLE.

Key of D

1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plain-tive moan Has taught .... each scene the note ... of wo; Cease thy com-plaint, sup-press thy groan,

1st TREBLE.

Key of D

2. Come, free-ly come, by sin op-press'd; Un-bur----den here thy weigh-ty load; Here find thy re-fuge and thy rest,

INSTRUMENT.

Key of D

TENOR.

Key of D

And-let..... thy tears for-get to flow: Be-hold, the pre-cious balm is found, To lull..... thy pain, to heal thy wound.

Key of D

Key of D

And trust..... the mer-cy of thy God: Thy God's thy Sa-viour—glo-rious word! Oh hear,..... be-lieve, and bless the Lord.

BASE.

Key of D

DOXOLOGY.

Key of F

To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God whom we a - dore, Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more, And shall be ev - er - more,

Key of F

Key of F

To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God whom we a - dore, Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more, ...

Key of F

Key of F

Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more, Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall . be ev - er - more.

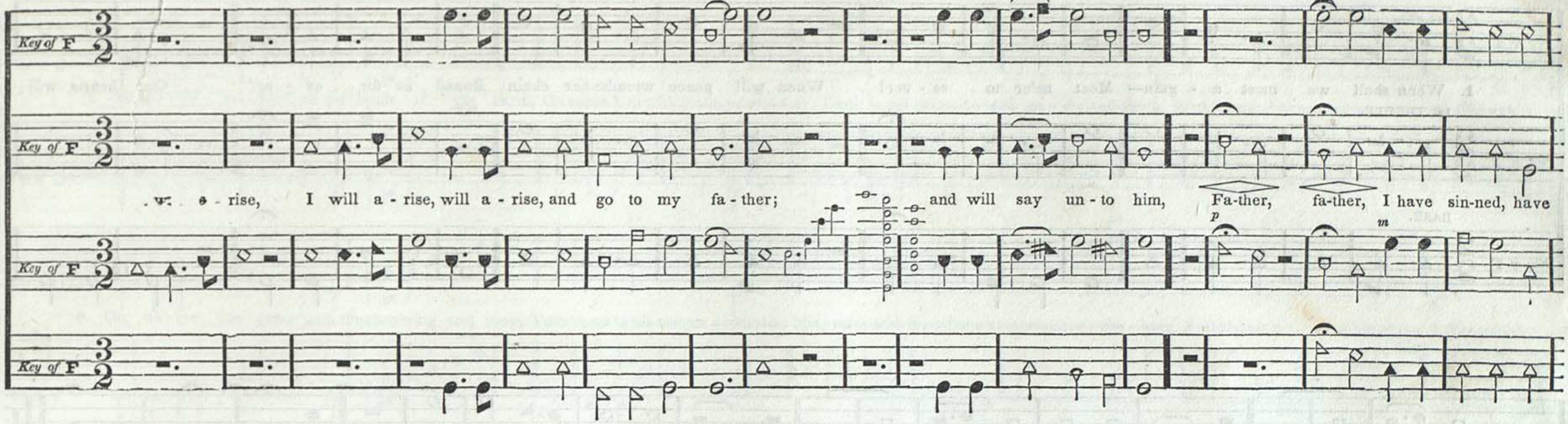
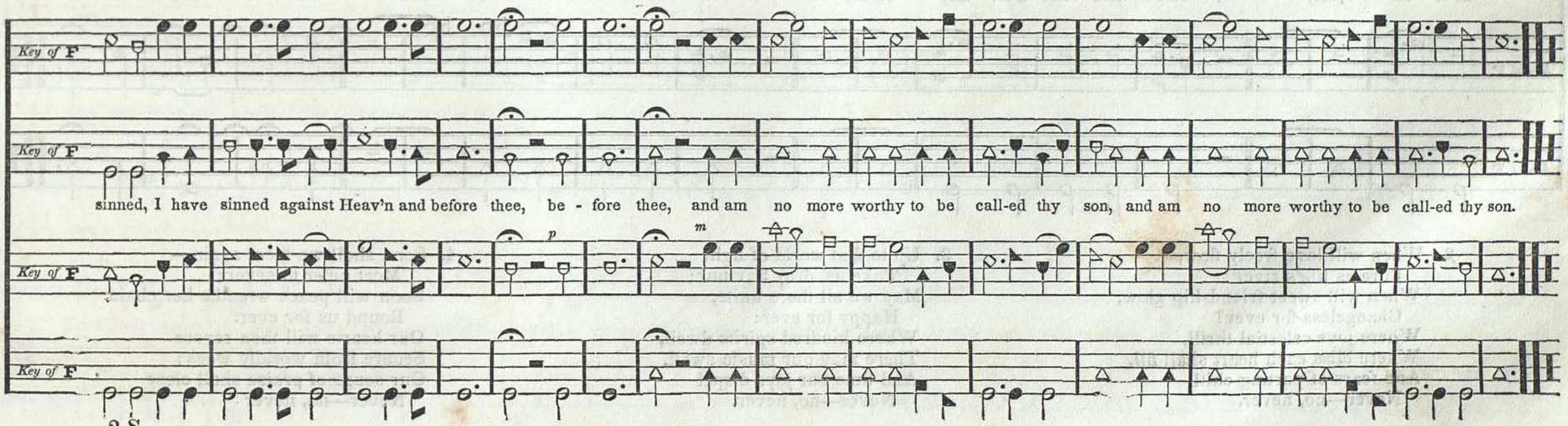
Key of F

ev - - er - - - more, ...

Key of F

Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, and shall be ev - er-more, Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Key of F

ev - - er - - - more, ...

Key of F
. . . rise, I will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my fa - ther; and will say un - to him, Fa-ther, fa-ther, I have sin-ned, have
p
m

Key of F
sinned, I have sinned against Heav'n and before thee, be - fore thee, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son.
p
m

When shall we meet again? [Hymn.]

2d TREBLE.

1st TREBLE.

BASE.

Key of F

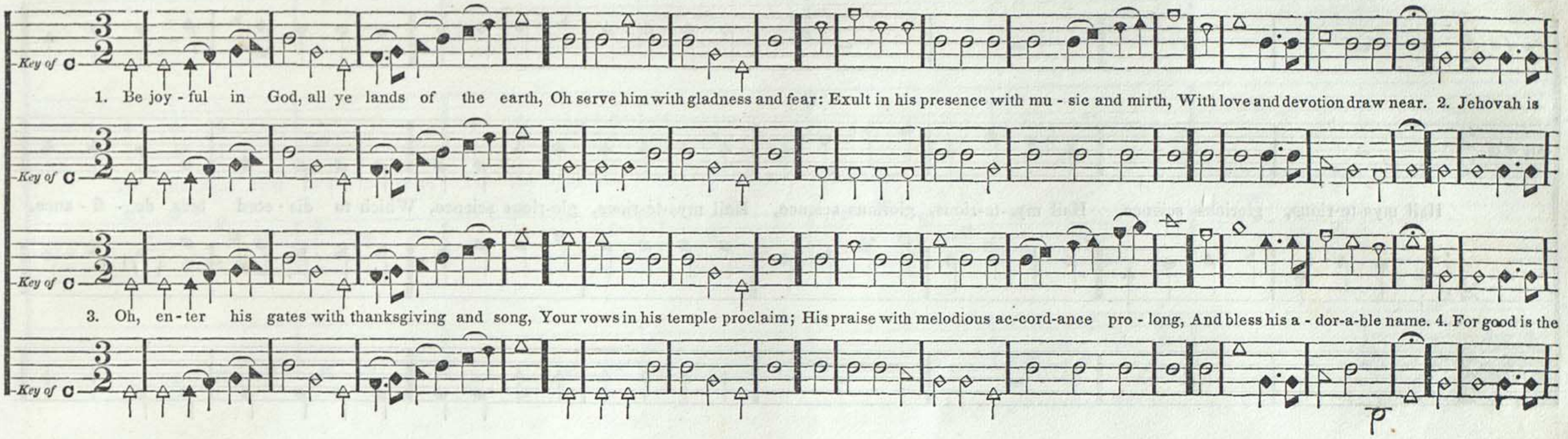
1. When shall we meet a - gain— Meet ne'er to se - ver? When will peace wreathe her chain Round us for ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose, Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes— Nev - er— no, nev - er.

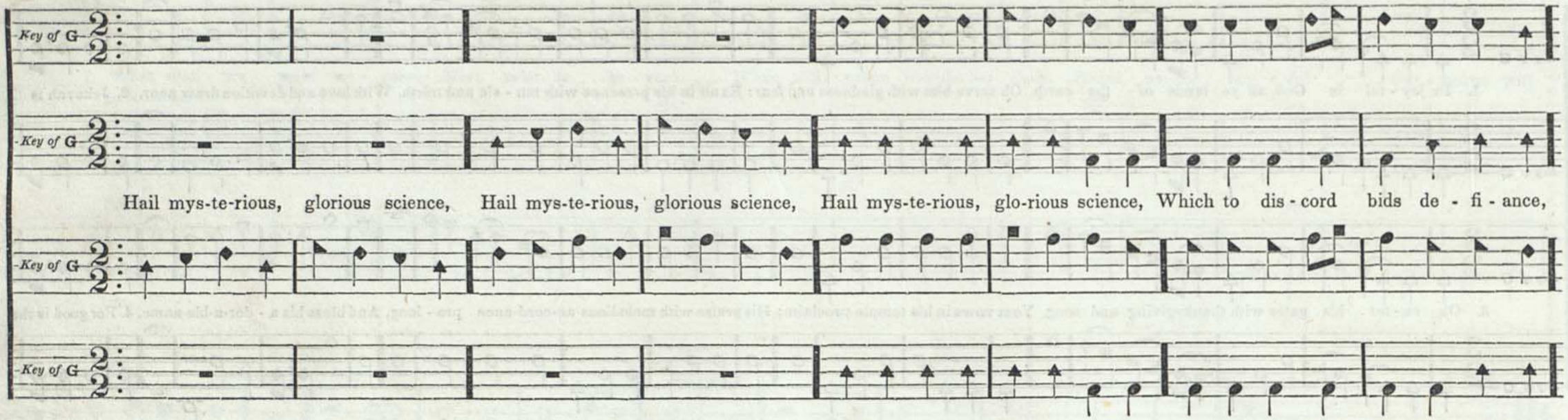
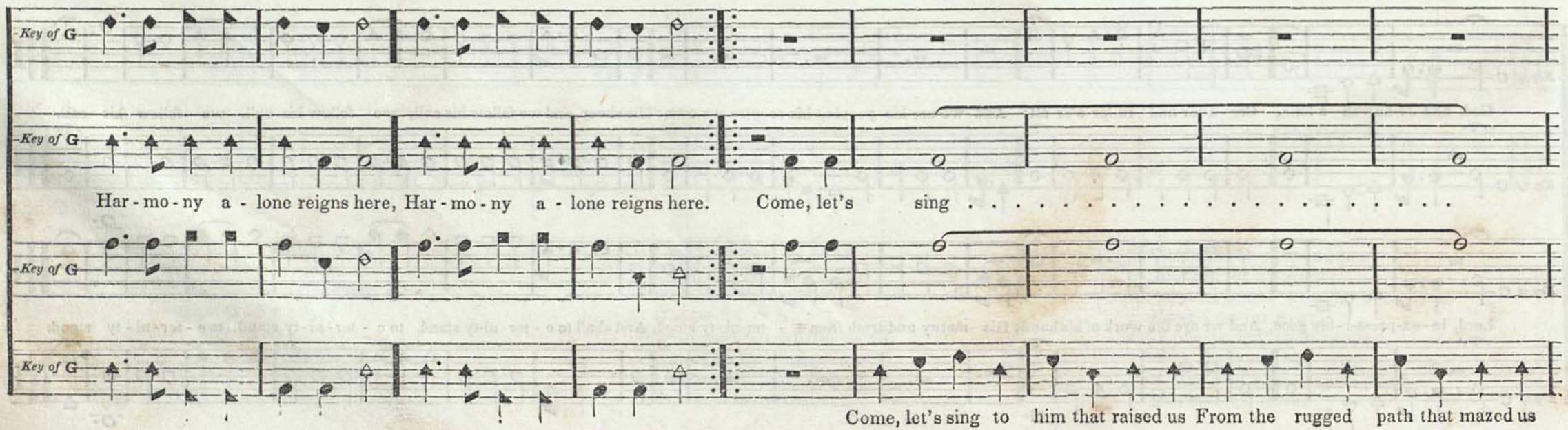
2. When will love freely flow,
Pure as life's river?
When will sweet friendship glow,
Changeless for ever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fears of parting chill
Never—no, never.

3. Up to that world of light
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Happy for ever:
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never—no, never.

4. Soon shall we meet again—
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will peace wreathe her chain
Round us for ever.
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never—no, never

Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth. [THANKSGIVING HYMN.]




Key of G
Key of G
Hail mys-te-rious, glorious science, Hail mys-te-rious, glorious science, Hail mys-te-rious, glo-rious science, Which to dis-cord bids de-fi-ance,
Key of G
Key of G

Key of G
Key of G
Har-mo-ny a-lone reigns here, Har-mo-ny a-lone reigns here. Come, let's sing . . . . . .
Key of G
Key of G
Come, let's sing to him that raised us From the rugged path that mazed us

Key of G

Key of G

To the light that we re - vere, To the light that we re - vere. Hail mys - te - rious, Hail mys-te-rious,

Key of G

Key of G

glo - rious science, glo - rious science,

Key of G

Key of G

Hail mys - te - rious, glo-rious sci - ence, Which to dis - cord bids de - fi - ance, Har - mo - ny a - lone reigns here, Har - mo - ny a - lone reigns here.

Key of G

Key of G

THE LORD'S PRAYER. [CHANT.]

TREBLE.

Key of F

ALTO.

Our Fa - ther who art in heav'n, hal - low - ed be thy name: thy king - dom come: thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

TENOR.

Key of F

BASE.

Key of F

Give us this day our dai - ly bread: and for - give us our tres - pass - es, as we for - give them that tres - pass a - gainst us.

Key of F

p *m* *f* *p* *f Slow.*

Key of F

And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glo - ry: for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

Key of F

Key of G

1. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sadness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills, dawns the day-star of gladness;

2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub - dued them, And scatter'd their le-gions, was migh-ti - er far; They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them,

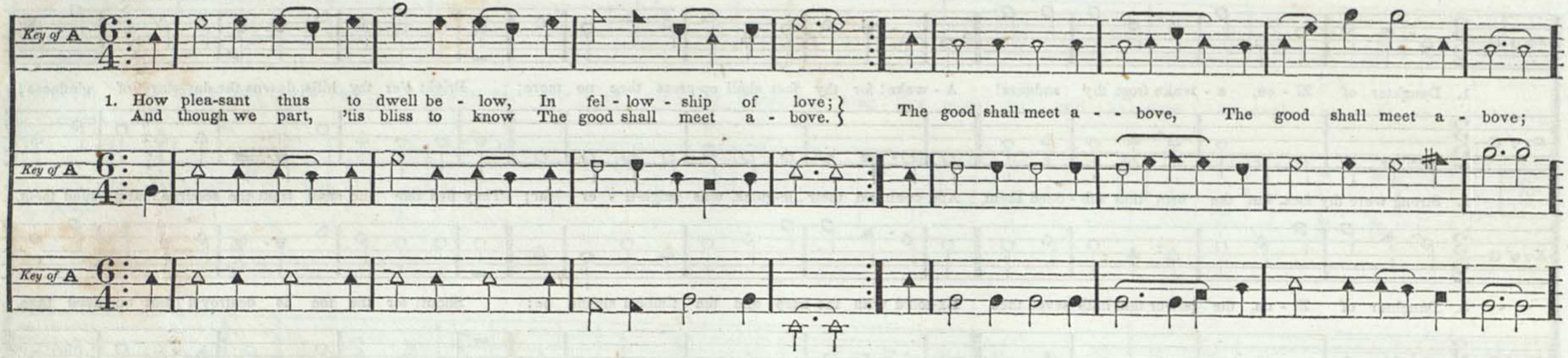
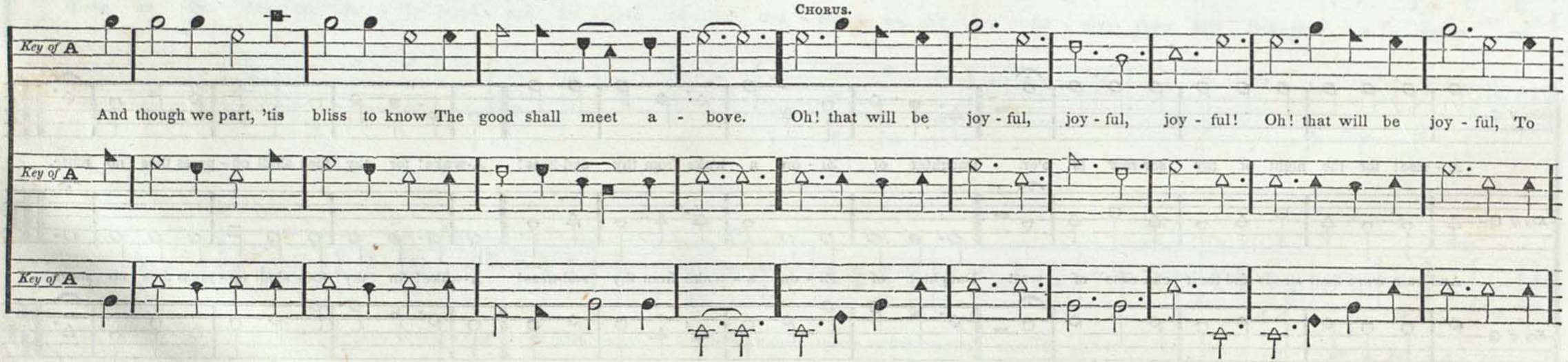
3. Daughter of Zi - on, the power that hath saved thee Ex-toll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be; Shout! for the foe is destroy'd that enslaved thee,

Key of G

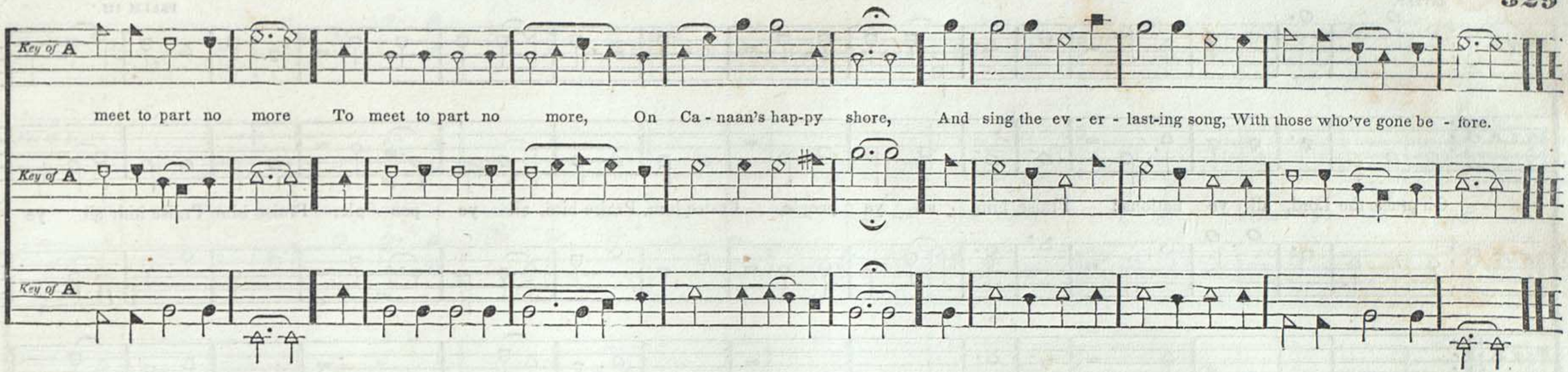
A - rise! for the night of thy sor-row is o'er. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

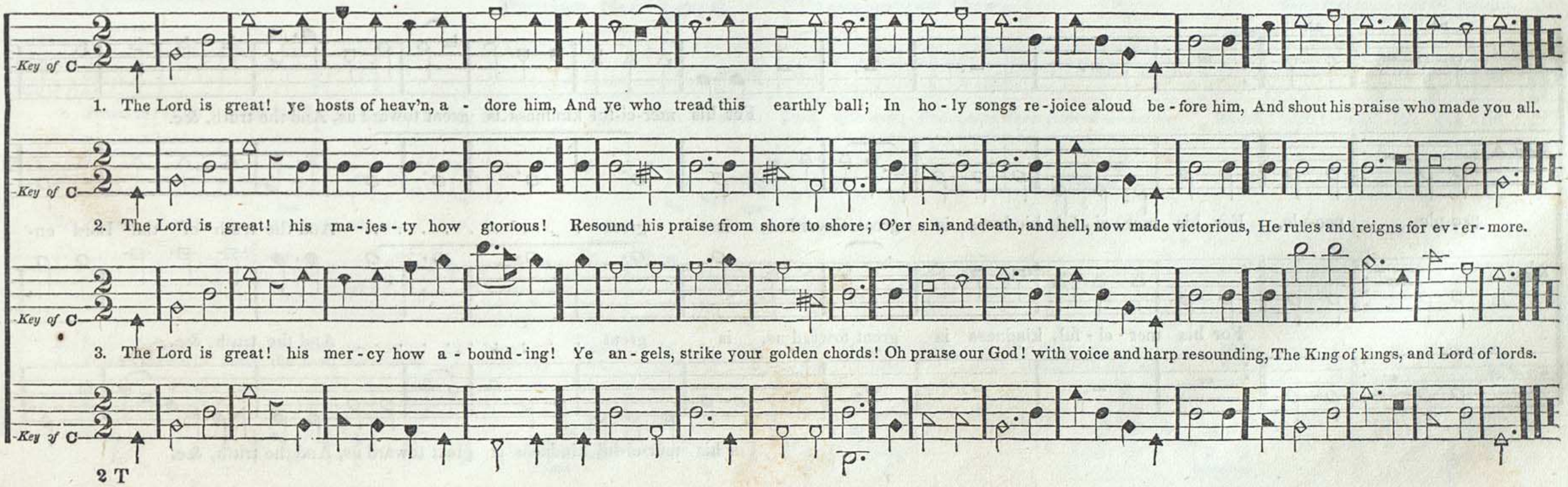
And vain were their steeds and their cha-riots of war. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

Th' op-press - or is vanquish'd, and Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

PARTING HYMN.

2. Yes, happy thought! when we are free
From earthly grief and pain,
In heaven we shall each other see,
And never part again.
Oh! that will be joyful, &c.

3. The children who have loved the Lord
Shall hail their teachers there;
And teachers gain the rich reward
Of all their toil and care.
Oh! that will be joyful! &c.

4. Then let us each, in strength divine,
Still walk in wisdom's ways;
That we, with those we love, may join
In never-ending praise.
Oh! that will be joyful! &c.

The Lord is great. [Hymn.]



THANKSGIVING ANTHEM.

LIVELY. PSALM 117.

Key of A

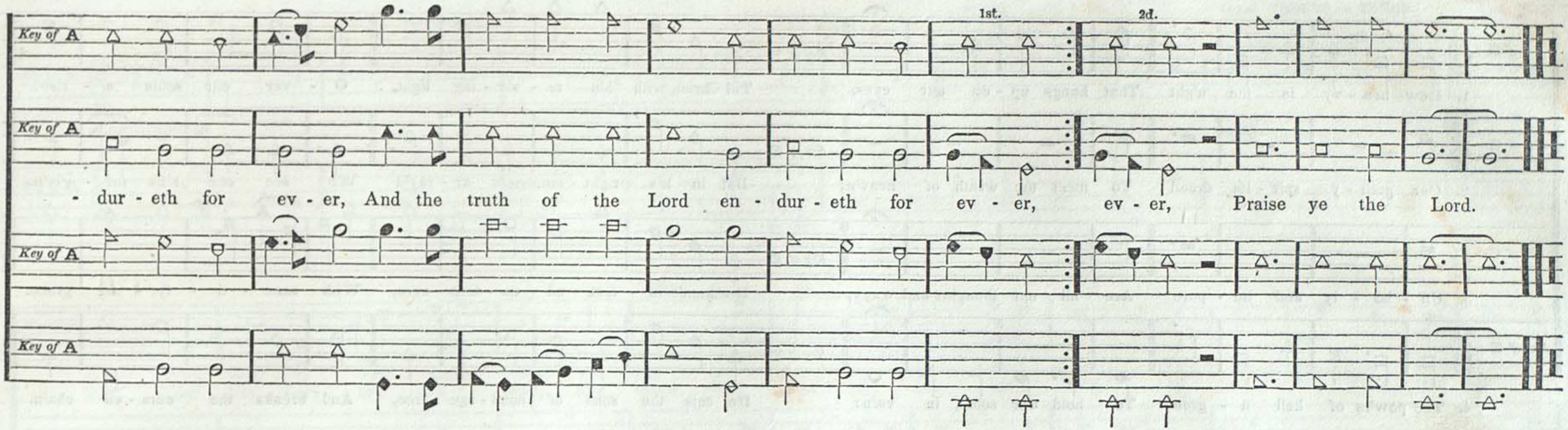
Oh praise the Lord, all ye nations! Praise him, all ye people, Praise him, Praise him, all ye peo - ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye

1st. 2d.

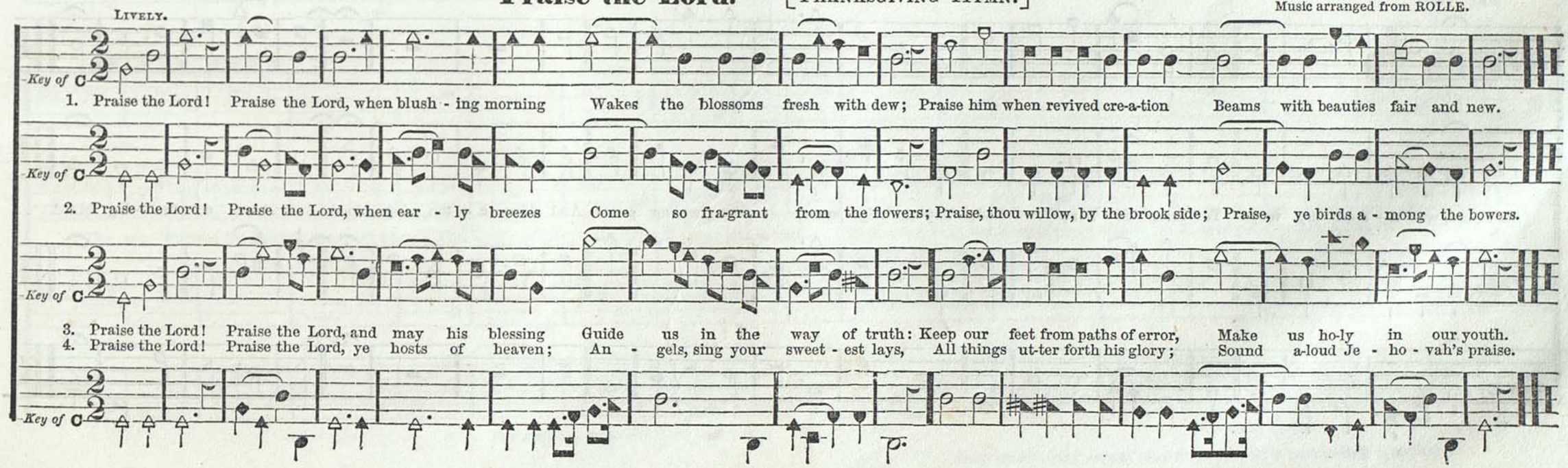
For his mer-ci-ful kindness is great toward us, And the truth, &c.

peo-ple, peo-ple, For his mer - ci - ful kindness is great toward us, is great . . . . . And the truth of the Lord en-

For his mer - ci - ful, kindness is great toward us, is great . . . . . And the truth, &c.

For his mer-ci-ful kindness is great toward us, And the truth, &c.

Praise the Lord. [Thanksgiving Hymn.]

Words translated from the German.
Music arranged from ROLLE.



How heavy is the Night. [Hy. 98, Book I. Dr. Watts.]

Key of G — Key of E

1. How hea - vy is the night That hangs up - on our eyes, Till Christ, with his re - viv - ing light, O - ver our souls a - rise!

2. Our guilt - y spir - its dread To meet the wrath of heav'n; But in his right - eous-ness ar - ray'd We see our sins for - giv'n.

3. Un - ho - ly and im - pure Are all our thoughts and ways; His hands in - fect - ed na - ture cure, With sanc - ti - fy - ing grace.

4. The pow'rs of hell a - gree To hold our souls, in vain: He sets the sons of bond - age free, And breaks the curs - ed chain.

Key of E

5. Lord, we a - dore thy ways To bring us near to God; Thy sov'reign pow'r, *f* thy healing grace, *p* And thine a - ton - ing blood, And thine a - ton - ing blood.

Lift up your stately Heads, ye Doors. [Psalm.]

Solo. TREBLE or TENOR.

Key of A

Instrumental.

1. Lift up your state - ly heads, ye doors, With has - ty rev' - rence rise, Ye ev - er - last - ing doors that guard The pas - sage to the skies.
2. Swift from your gold - en hin - ges leap, Your bar - riers roll a - way, And throw your blaz - ing por - tals wide, And burst the gates of day.

Chorus.

For see, For see the King of glo - ry comes, The King of glory comes Along the e - ternal road, For see the King, the King of glory comes, the King of glory comes Along the e - ter - nal road.

Chorus.

For see he comes For see he comes

Instruments may repeat nine measures for a concluding symphony.

Again the Day returns of holy Rest. [Hymn.]

Moderate.

1. A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je - ho - vah blest; When, like his own, he bade our la - bours cease, And all be pi - e - ty and all be peace.

2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey; So shall we hear, when,

Key of D — Key of G

fervent-ly we raise our sup - pli - cations, and our songs of praise. 3. Fa-ther of heav'n! In whom our hopes confide, Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide;

Key of G

Glo-ry supreme be thine, Glo-ry supreme be thine,

In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend; Glo-ry supreme be thine, be thine, Till time shall end.

Slow.

Glo-ry supreme be thine, be thine,

Glo ry supreme be thine, Glo-ry supreme be thine,

How beauteous are their Feet! [Hymn.]

Key of G 6/4

1. How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill; Who bring sal-va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal! 2. How charming is their voice! How

Key of G 6/4

3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought but nev - er found! 4. How blessed are our eyes, That

Key of G 6/4

5. The watchmen join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy; Je - ru - sa-lem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy. 6. The Lord makes bare his arm, Through

Key of G 6/4

sweet the tid - ings are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour— King, He reigns and tri - umphs here," He reigns, He reigns and tri - umphs here.

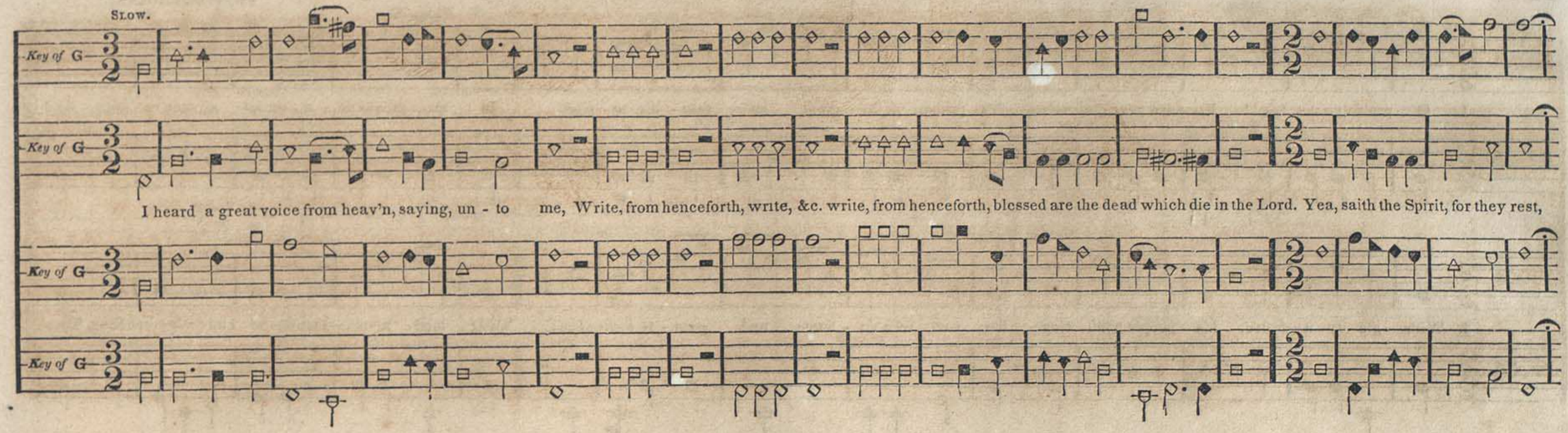
Key of G

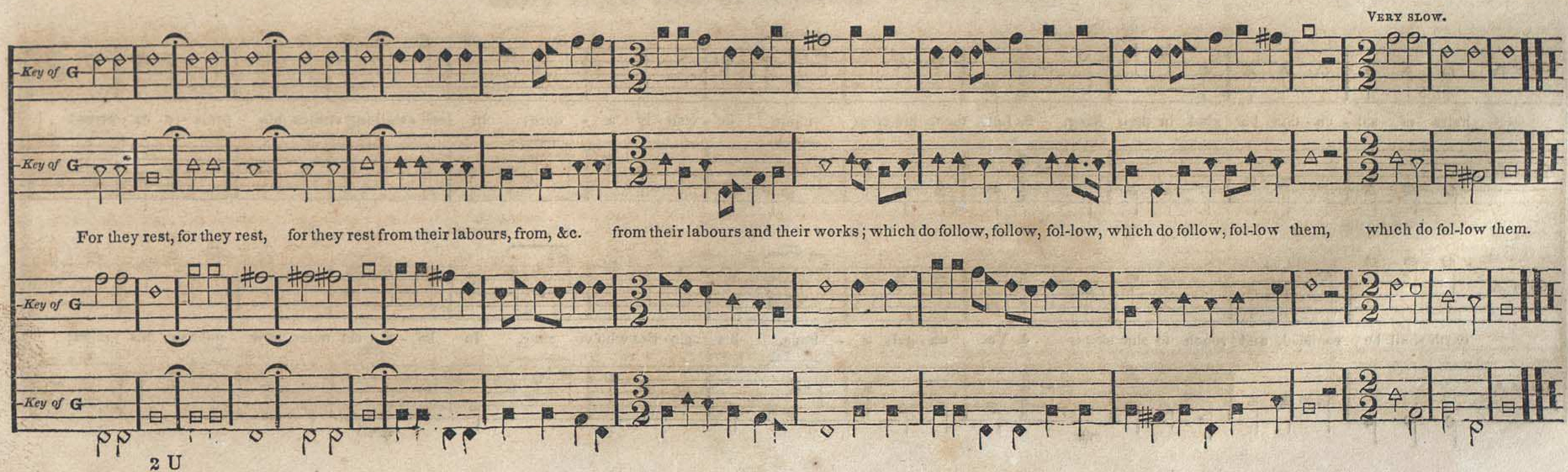
see this heav'n - ly light! Prophets and kings de - sired it long, [. . . . .] But died, But died with - out the sight.

Key of G

all the earth a - broad; Let ev' - ry na - tion now be - hold Their Saviour and their God, Be - hold their Sa - viour and their God.

Key of G

Note.—The first two lines of the 3d and 4th stanzas should be sung as a Duet by Treble voices. In the 4th stanza omit the music 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.

Slow.
Key of G
I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying, un - to me, Write, from henceforth, write, &c. write, from henceforth, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. Yea, saith the Spirit, for they rest,


Very slow.
Key of G
For they rest, for they rest, for they rest from their labours, from, &c. from their labours and their works; which do follow, follow, fol-low, which do follow, fol-low them, which do fol-low them.

O praise ye the Lord! [PSALM.]

Subject from MOZART.

Key of A

1. O praise ye the Lord! Pre-pare your glad voice, His praise in the great as - sem - bly to sing; In their great Cre - a - tor let all men re - joice, And

Key of A

3. With glo - ry a - dorn'd, his people shall sing To God, who de - fence and plen - ty sup - plies: Their loud ac-cla - mations to him their great King, Thro'

Key of A

heirs of sal - va - tion be glad in their King. 2. Let them his great name de - vout - ly a - dore; In loud swell-ing strains his prais - es ex - press;

Key of A

earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies. 4. Ye an - gels a - bove, his glo - ries who've sung, In lof - ti - est notes, now publish his praise;

Key of A

CODA to last stanza only.

Key of A

Who gra ciously o - pens his bounti - ful store, Their wants to re - lieve, and his children to bless.

Key of A

Key of A

We mor - tals, de - light - ed, would bor-row your tongue; Would join in your num-bers, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays.

Key of A

Holy Lord God of Sabaoth. [SENTENCE.]

SLOW.

Key of G

Key of G

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - ry,

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Glo-ry be to thee,

Key of G

Heav'n and earth are full, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to

Key of G

Key of G

Glo - ry be to thee,

Key of G

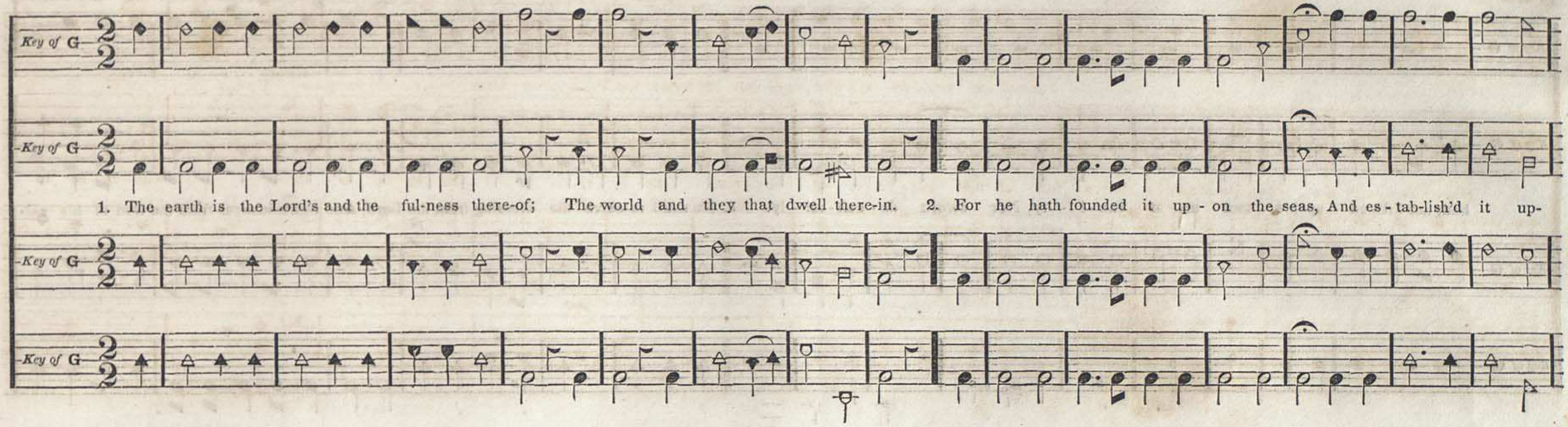
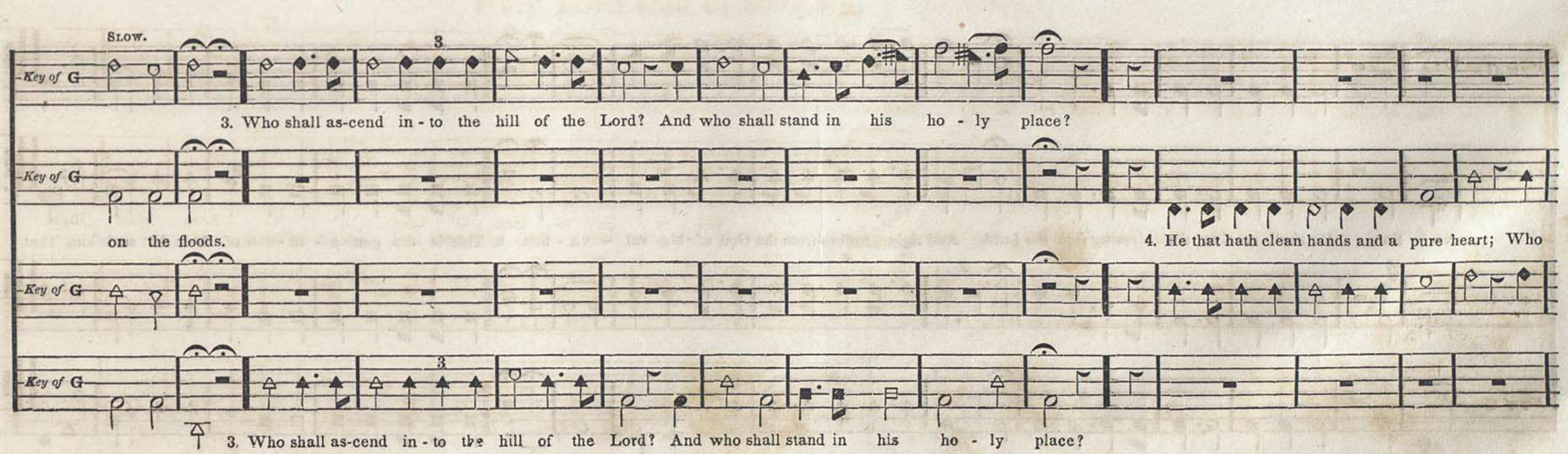
Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee. . .

Key of G

thee, Glo - ry be to thee, to thee. . . Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, O Lord Most High.

Key of G

Key of G

Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee.

Key of G
Key of G
Key of G
Key of G
1. The earth is the Lord's and the ful-ness there-of; The world and they that dwell there-in. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And es - tab-lish'd it up-

SLOW.
Key of G
3. Who shall as-cend in - to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho - ly place?
Key of G
on the floods.
4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; Who
Key of G
Key of G
3. Who shall as-cend in - to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho - ly place?

Key of G

Key of G

hath not lift - ed up his soul un - to van - i - ty, Nor sworn de - ceit - ful - ly. 5. He shall re-ceive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal-

Key of G

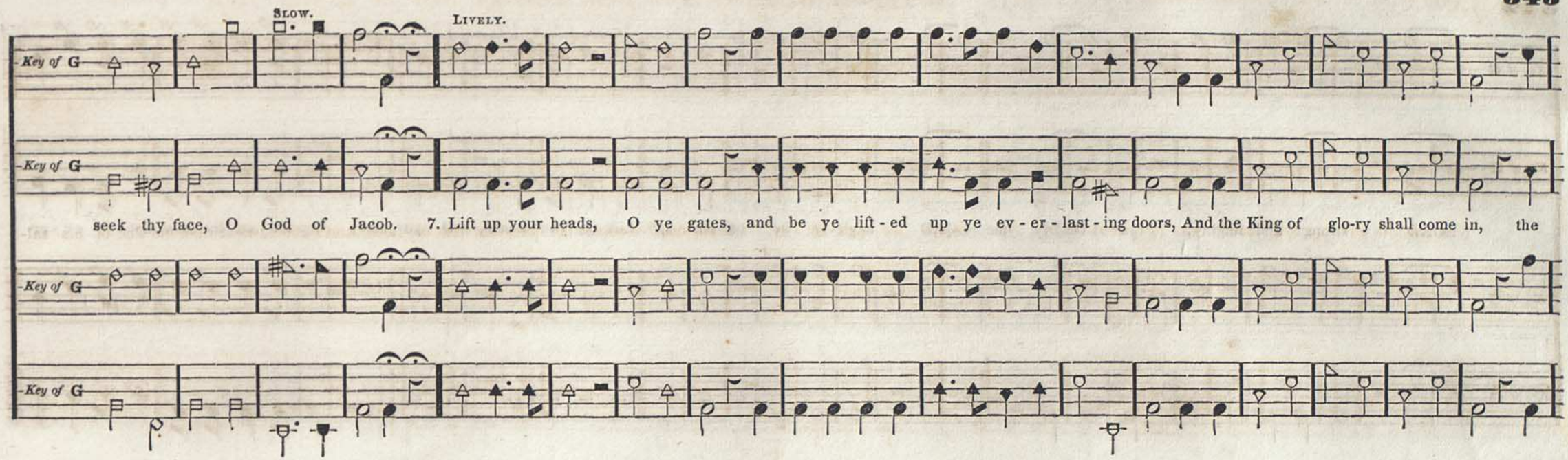
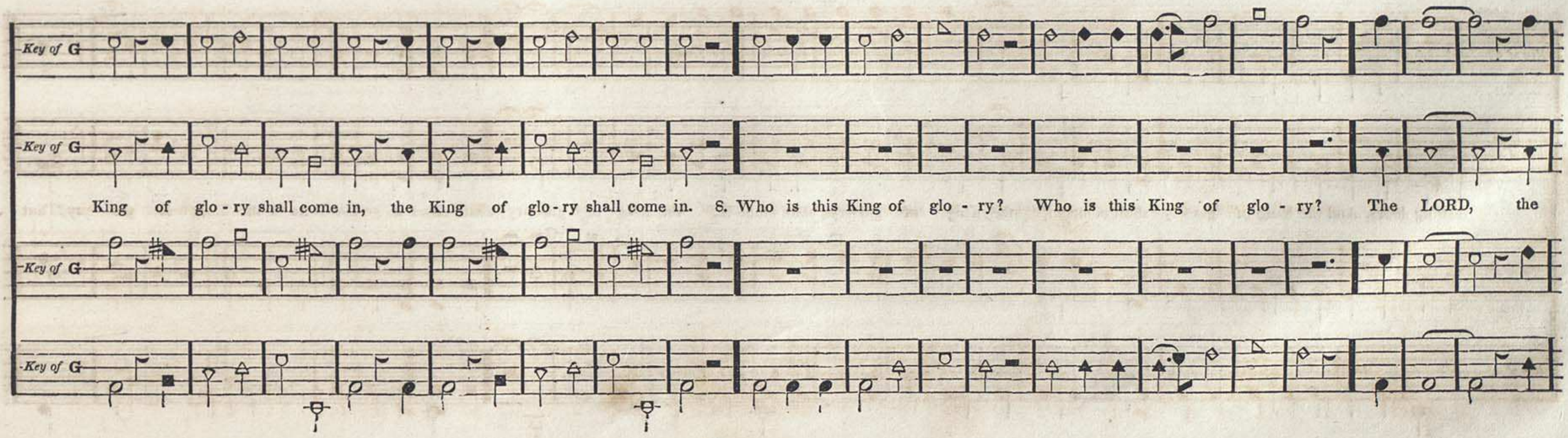
Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

va - tion. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - va - tion. 6. This is the gen - e - ra - tion of them that seek him, That

Key of G

Key of G

Slow.
Lively.
Key of G
Key of G
Key of G
Key of G
seek thy face, O God of Jacob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift-ed up ye ev-er-last-ing doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the

Key of G
Key of G
Key of G
Key of G
King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in. 8. Who is this King of glo-ry? Who is this King of glo-ry? The LORD, the

Key of G

Key of G

Who is this King of glo - ry? The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

He is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry, the King of glo - - - ry.

Key of G

Key of G

2 X

Key of G

Key of G

Who is this King of glo - ry? The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

He is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry, the King of glo - - - ry.

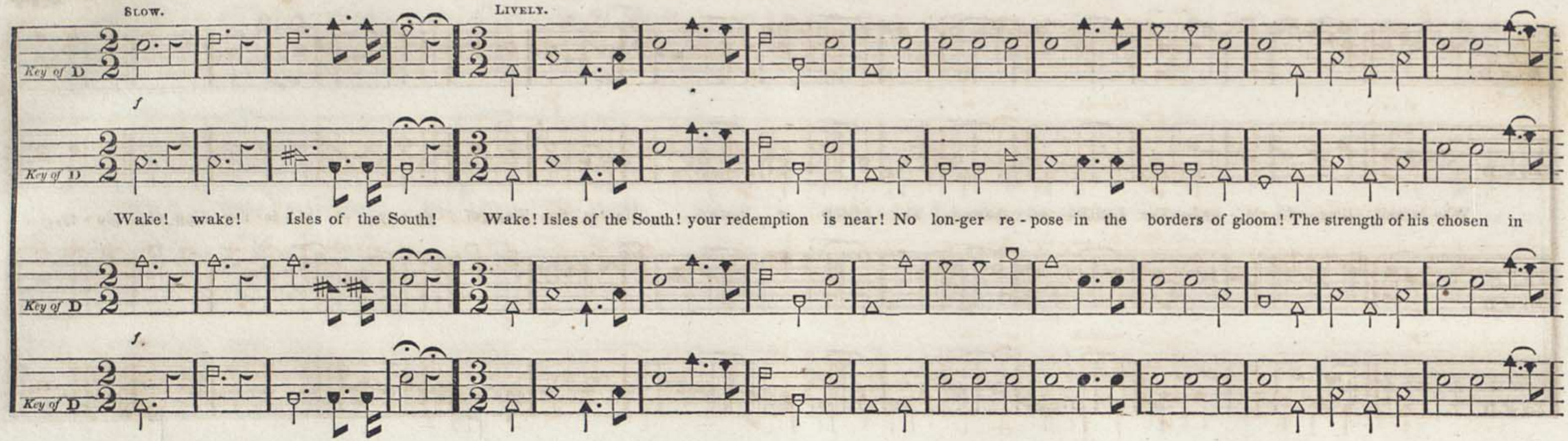
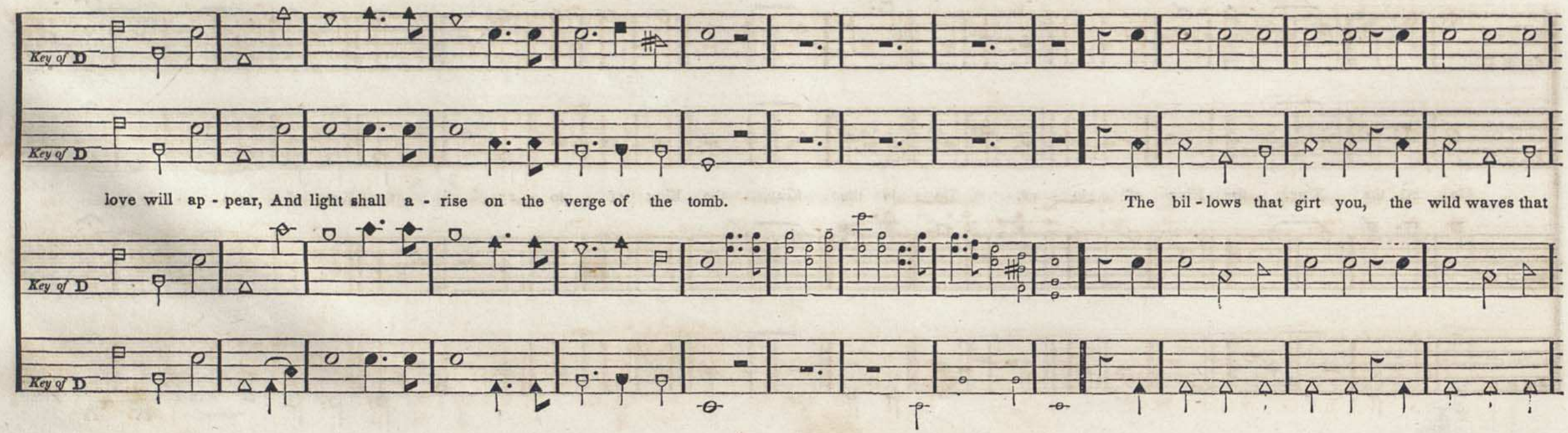
Key of G

Key of G

2 X

346

Wake! Isles of the South. [Missionary Hymn.]

L. MASON.

Key of D

p *Diminish.* *pp* *m* *f*

Key of D

roar, The zephyrs that play when the o-cean storms cease, Shall waft the glad sound to your de-so-late shore, Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace, Shall waft the glad

Key of D

p *Diminish.* *pp* *m*

Key of D

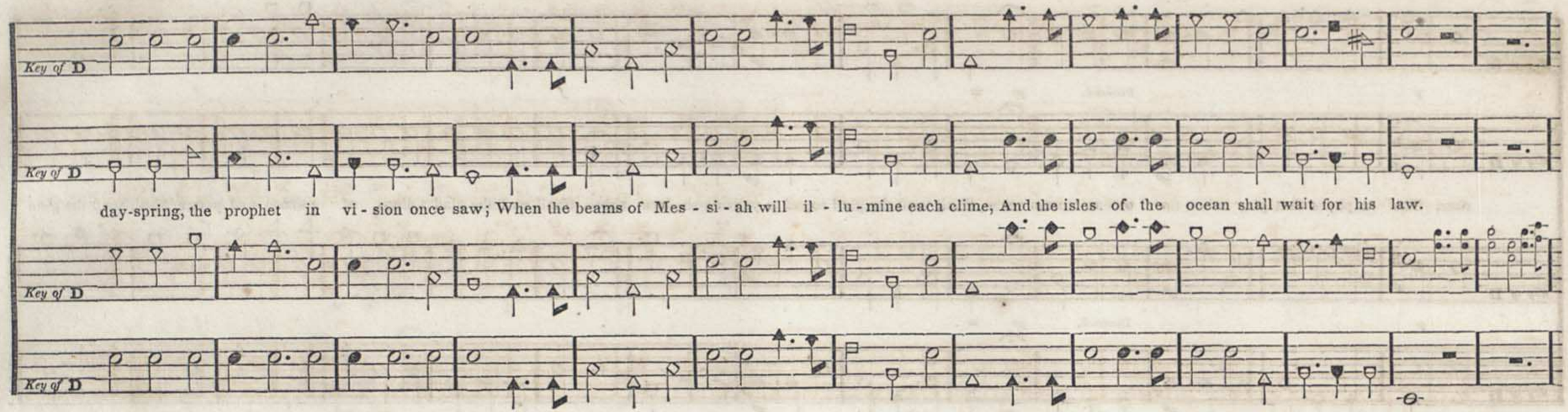
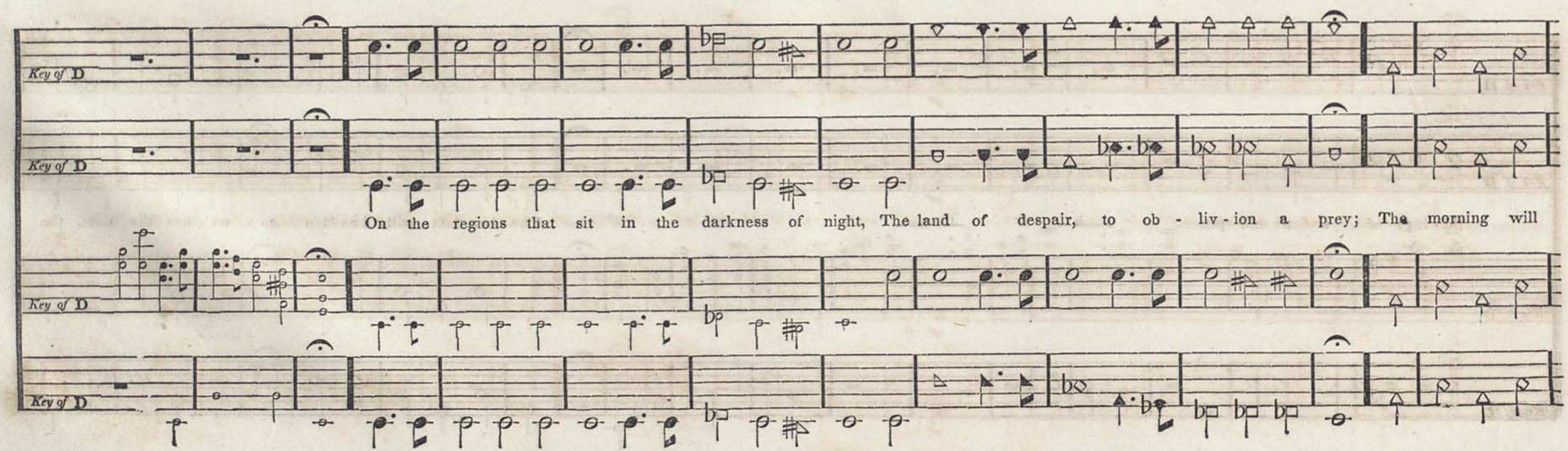
Key of D

Key of D

tid-ings of par-don and peace. The hea-then will has-ten to welcome the time, the

Key of D

Key of D


Key of D
Key of D
day-spring, the prophet in vi - sion once saw; When the beams of Mes - si - ah will il - lu - mine each clime, And the isles of the ocean shall wait for his law.
Key of D
Key of D

Key of D
Key of D
On the regions that sit in the darkness of night, The land of despair, to ob - liv - ion a prey; The morning will
Key of D
Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

o - pen with healing and light; The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to - day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to - day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to-

Key of D

Key of D

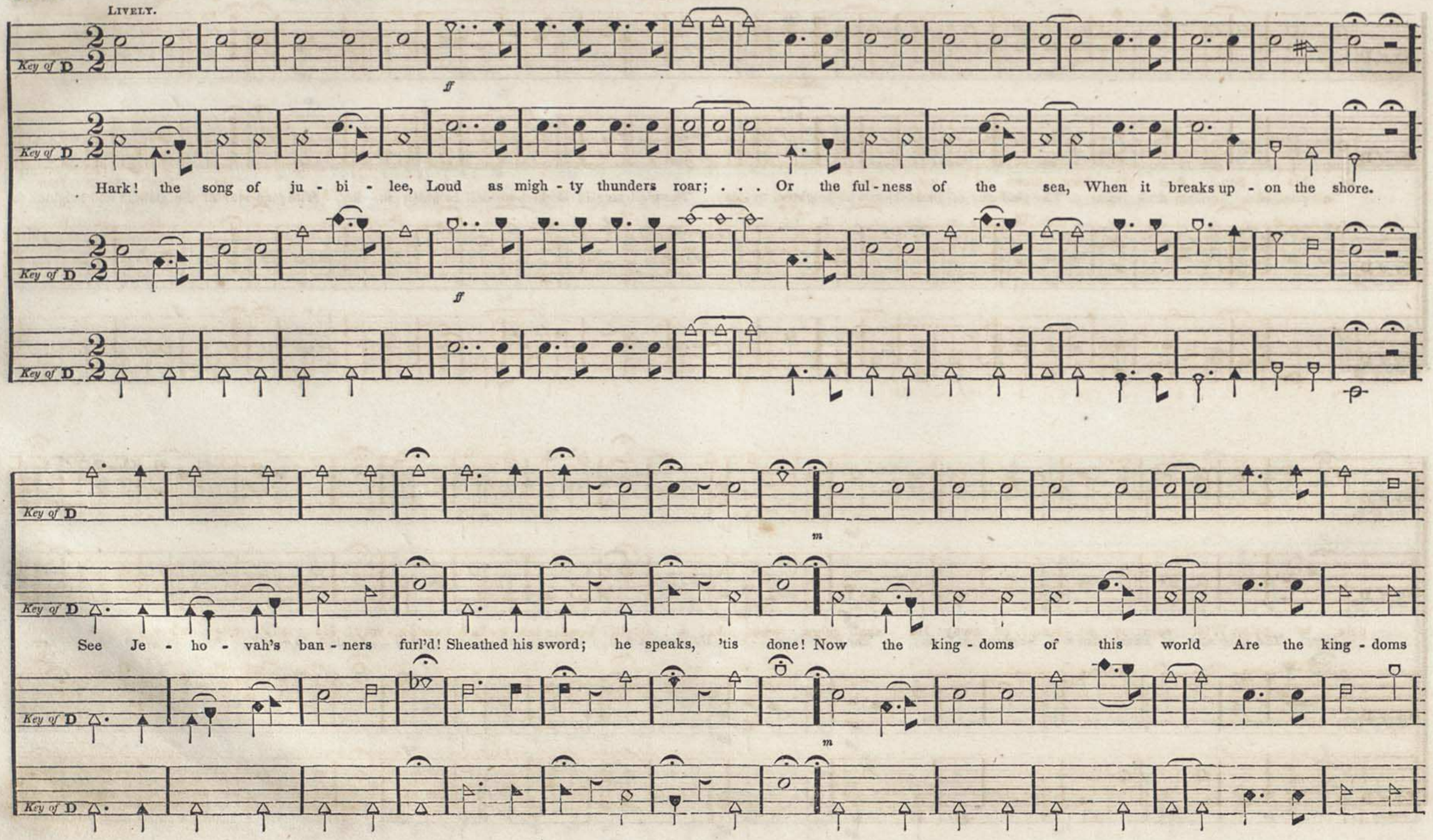
Key of D

Key of D

day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to - day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to - day, will brighten to - day, will brighten to - day.

Key of D

Key of D

Hark! the Song of Jubilee. [Hymn.]

Key of D

Instrumental.

Key of D — of his Son, Are the king - doms of his Son. — He shall reign from

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

pole to pole, With supreme un - bound - ed sway: He shall reign, when like a scroll, Yonder heav'ns have pass'd a - way! He shall reign, when like a scroll,

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

p Divinish. . . . . f

yon - der heav'ns have pass'd a - way! have pass'd a - way, have pass'd a - way! Hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord

Key of D

p Diminish. . . . . f

Key of D

Key of D

God om - ni - po - tent shall reign; Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the word ech - o round the earth and main, the earth and main.

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Key of D

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the word Ech - o, ech - o, ech - o round the earth and main,

Key of D

Key of D

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Key of D

round the earth and main, round the earth and main. . . . . .

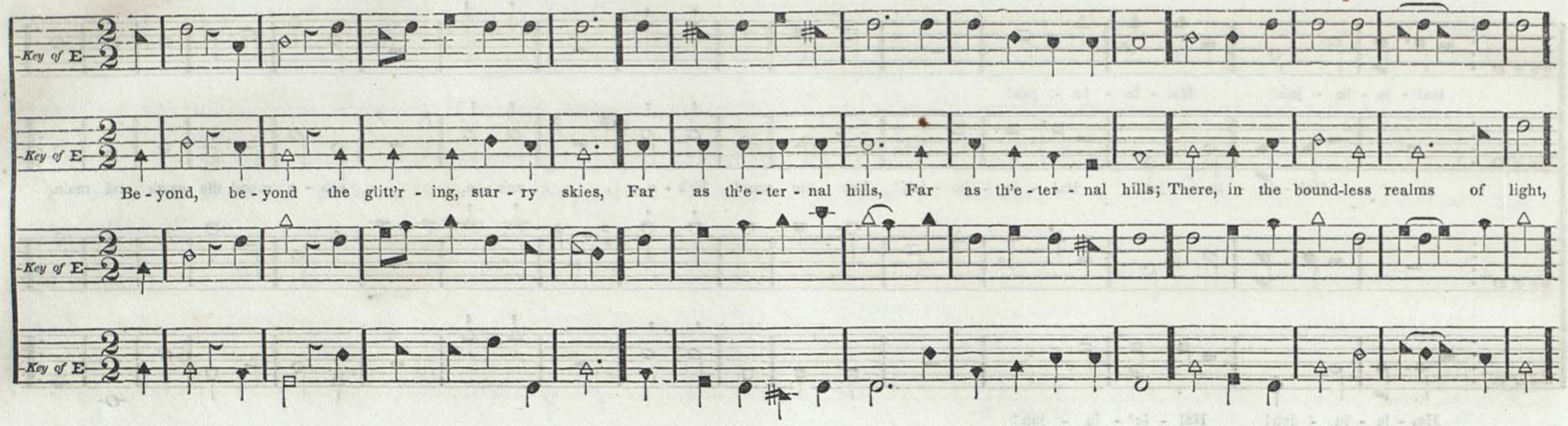
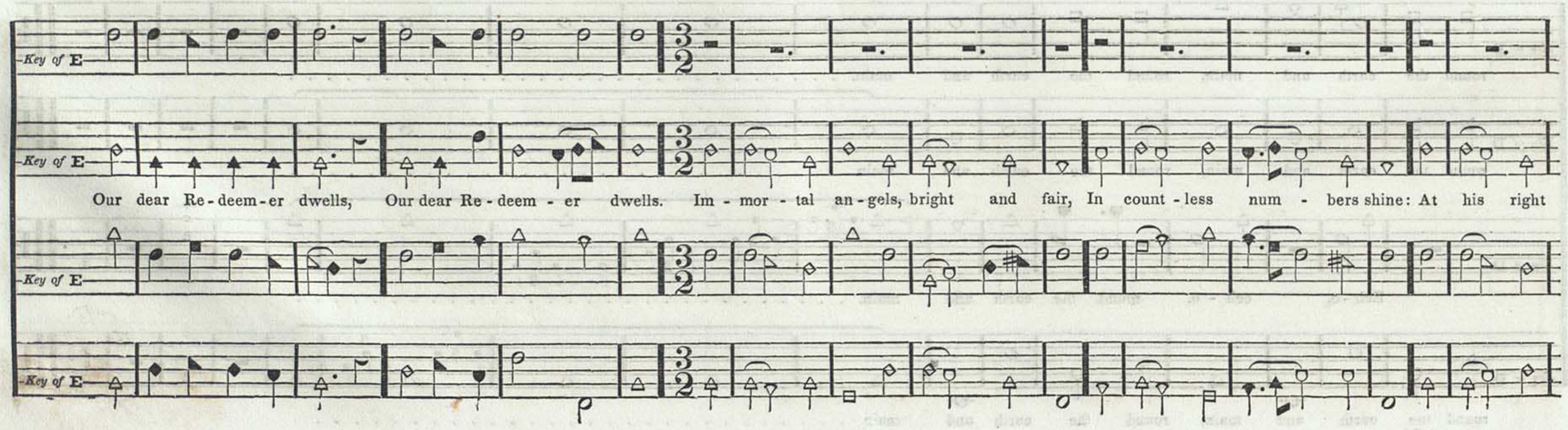
Key of D

round the earth and main, round the earth and main. . . . . .

Key of D

Ech - o, ech - o, round the earth and main. . . . . .

Key of D

round the earth and main, round the earth and main . . . . . .

Key of E
Key of E
Key of E
Key of E
Be - yond, be - yond the glitt'r - ing, star - ry skies, Far as th'e - ter - nal hills, Far as th'e - ter - nal hills; There, in the bound-less realms of light,

Key of E
Key of E
Key of E
Key of E
Our dear Re - deem - er dwells, Our dear Re - deem - er dwells. Im - mor - tal an - gels, bright and fair, In count - less num - bers shine: At his right

Key of E

Key of E

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

Key of E

Key of E

SLOW.

Key of E

Key of E

cha-riot from a - bove, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their triumphant wings, Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cried, THE GLO - RIOUS WORK IS DONE.

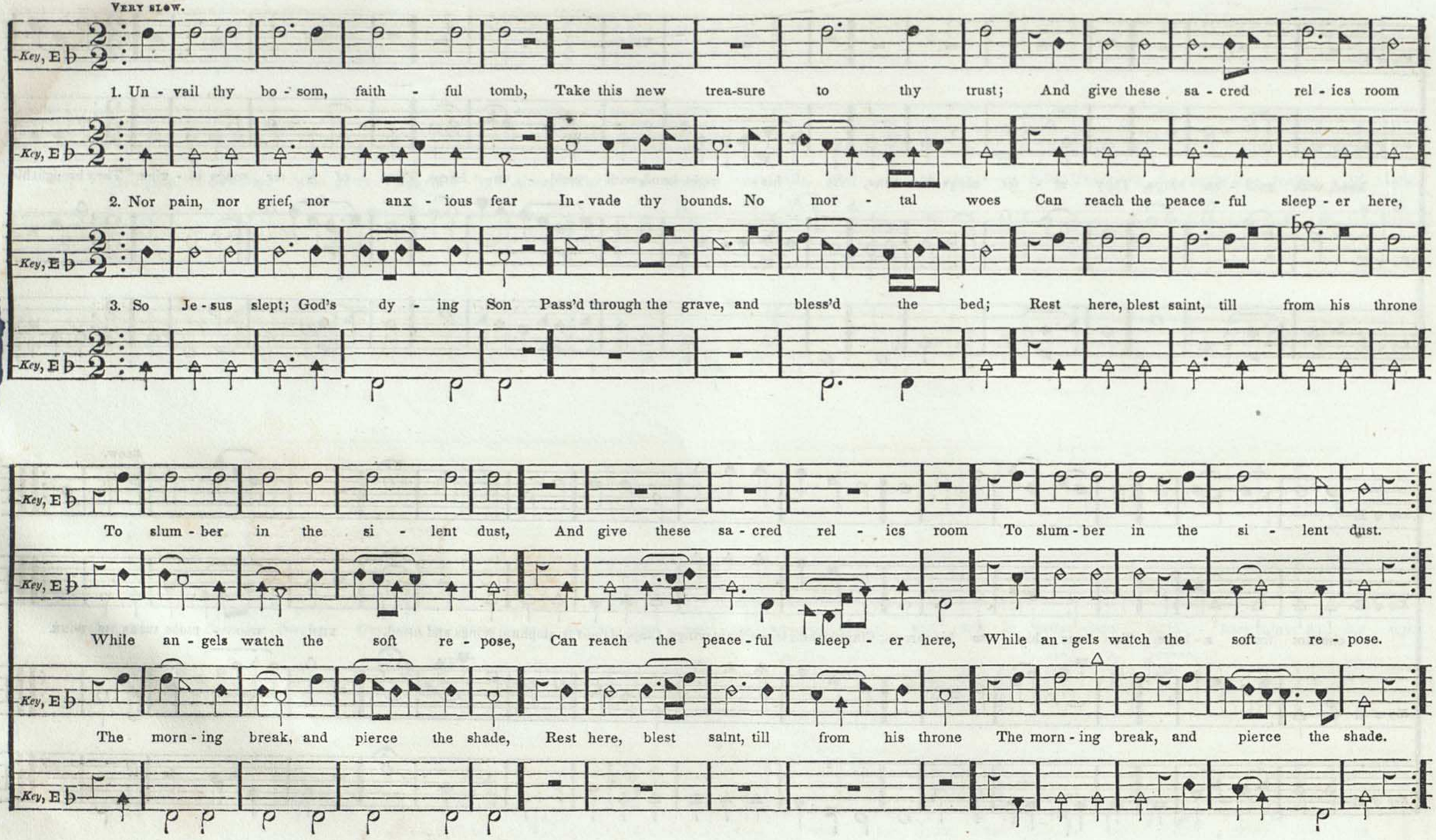
Key of E

Key of E

Unvail thy Bosom, faithful Tomb.

[Dead March in the Oratorio of Saul.]

HANDEL.

Very slow.

Key, E♭

Key, E♭

4. Break from his throne, Il - lus - trious morn; At - tend, O earth, his sov' - reign word; Re - store thy trust, a glo - rious form

Key, E♭

Key, E♭

Key, E♭

Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord, Re - store thy trust, a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.

Key, E♭

SANCTUS AND HOSANNA.

SLOW. MORE LIVELY.

Key of F

Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo-ry;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Sab - a - oth! Heav'n and earth are full, are full of thy glo-ry; Glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord;

Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo-ry;

DISTINCT AND RATHER SLOW.

Glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord, who cometh in the name of the Lord.

LIVELY.

Key of F

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - est, Ho - san - na in the highest, in the

Key of F

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - est, Ho - san - na in the high- - -

Key of F

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the highest, in the

Key of F

Key of F

high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - - - - - - - - - est. A - men.

Key of F

- - - - - - - - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - - - - - - - - - est. A - men.

Key of F

high - est, Ho - san - na in the high-est, in the high - - - - - - - - - est. A - men.

Key of F

Make a joyful Noise unto the Lord. [ANTHEM—Chanting style.]

Key of G

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all the earth: Make a loud noise, and re - joice, and sing praise. Sing un - to the Lord—un - to the Lord with the harp—

With the

With the harp and the voice of a psalm.

With the harp and the voice of a psalm. With trum-pet, with trum-pet, and sound of cor - net, Make a joy - ful noise be - fore the Lord the King.

harp . . . . . and the voice of a psalm.

With the harp and the voice of a psalm.

Key of G

The world . . and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands:

Key of G

Let the sea roar, and the ful - ness there-of; The world, the world and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands; Let the hills be

Key of G

The world and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands;

Key of G

The world and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands;

VERY SLOW.

Key of G

Key of G

joy - ful be-fore the Lord—be - fore the Lord: For he cometh to judge the earth; With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the peo-ple with e - qui - ty. A-men.

Key of G

Key of G

Vital Spark of heavenly Flame. [Dying Christian.]

Harwood.

Slow. Tender and affecting.

Key, A♭

Vi - tal spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame! Trembling, hop - ing, ling'ring, fly - ing! Oh! the pain, the bliss of dy-ing:

Soft.

Key of F

Hark!

Cease, fond na - ture, cease thy strife, And let me lan - guish in - to life!

Hark! they whis - per, an - gels say; they whis - per, an - gels say,

Hark!

Key of F

Key of F

"Sis - ter spi - rit, come a - way! Sis - ter spi - rit, come a - way!" What is this ab-sorbs me quite, Steals my sen - ses, shuts my sight,

Key of F

Key of F

f *Diminish.* . . . . . *p* *f* *p*

Key of F

Key of F

Drowns my spir - it, draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world re - cedes, it dis - ap-pears;

Key of F

Key of F

LIVELY.

Key of F

Heav'n o - pens on my eyes, my ears With sounds se - raph - ic ring! Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O

Key of F

Lend, lend your wings! I mount, . . . I fly! O

Key of F

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy vic-to-ry? O death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly! . . . . . O

Key of F

Lend, lend your wings! I mount, . . . I fly! O

Key of F

Lend, lend your wings! I mount. I fly! . . . . . O

Key of F

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?

Key of F

Key of F

VERY SLOW.

Key of F

Lend, lend your wings; I mount, I fly. O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

Key of F

O praise God in his Holiness. [ANTHEM.]

L. MASON.

Key of F

O praise God in his ho - li - ness, praise him in the fir - mament, in the fir - mament of his power; praise him in his no - ble acts, praise him in his no - ble acts;

Key of F

praise him upon the lute and harp;

Key of F

praise him ac - cord - ing to his ex - cellent greatness; praise him in the sound of the trumpet, in the sound of the trumpet, praise him upon the lute, up - on the lute and harp;

Key of F

praise him upon the lute and harp;

Key of F

Key of F

Praise him in the cymbals, in the cym-bals and dances, Praise him on strings, on strings and pipes, Let ev' - ry thing that hath breath, Let

Key of F

Let ev' - ry thing that hath breath, Let ev' - ry thing that hath breath .

Key of F

Let

Key of F

Let ev' - ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord.

Key of F

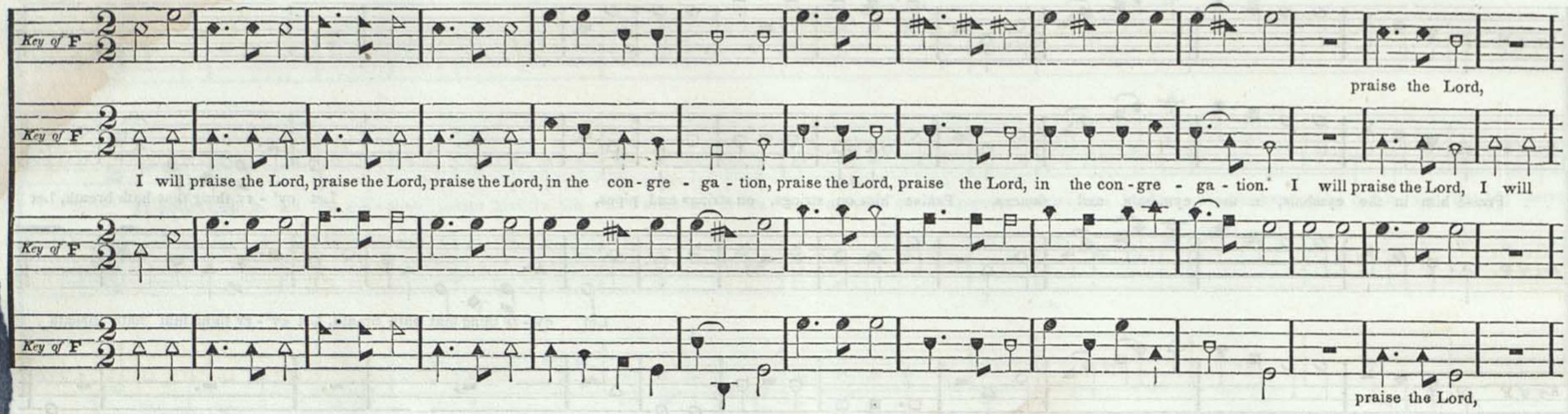
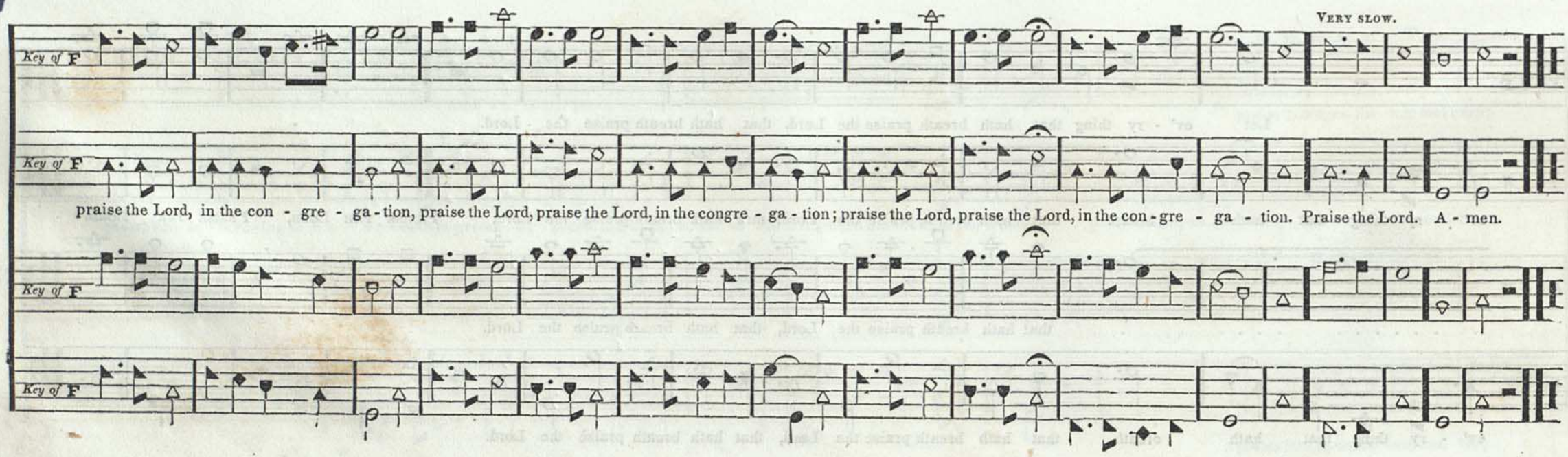
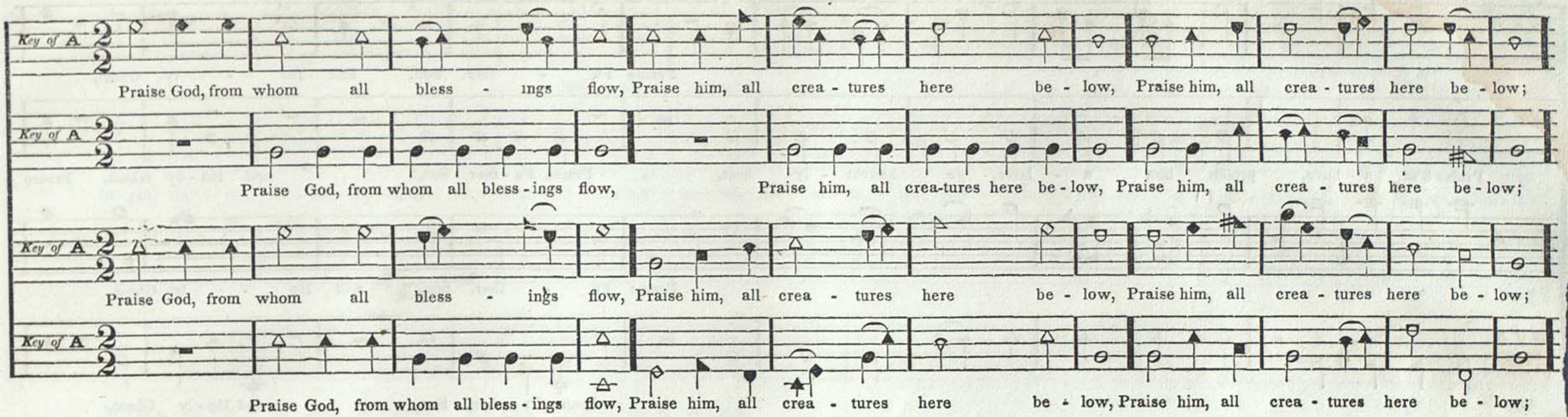
ev' - ry thing that hath breath that hath breath, praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord. PRAISE THE LORD, PRAISE THE LORD.

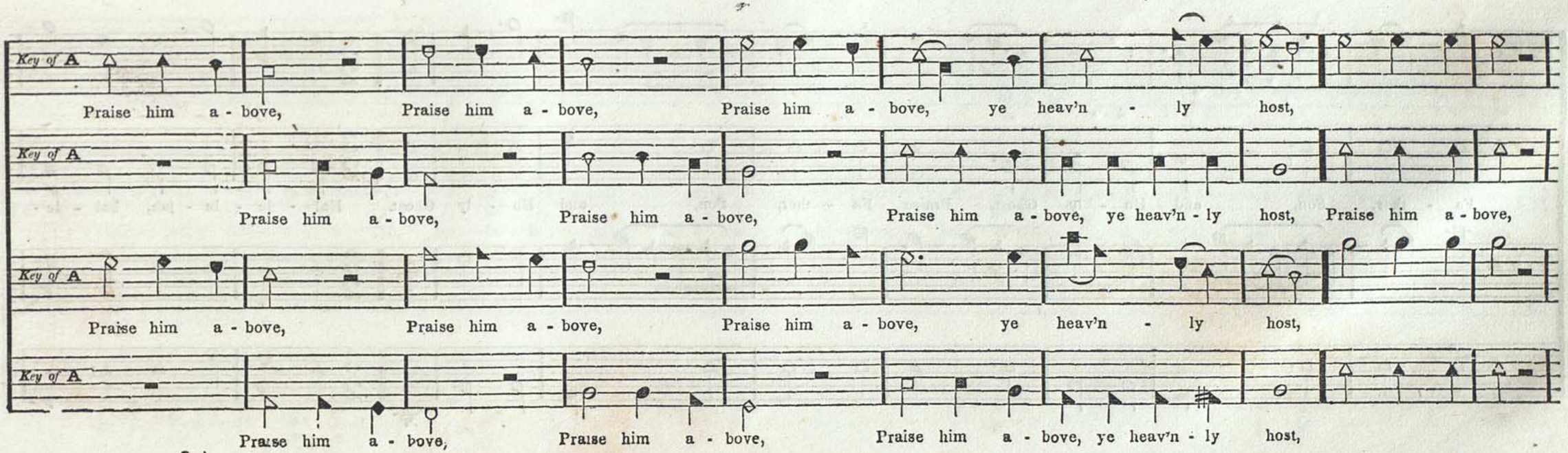
Key of F

that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord.

Key of F

ev' - ry thing that hath breath, that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord.

'I will praise the Lord.' [ANTHEM.]

VERY SLOW.


Key of A
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea-tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;


Key of A
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host,
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host, Praise him a - bove,
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host,
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host,

Key of A

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Key of A

Praise him a - bove, praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise

Key of A

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Key of A

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Key of A

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

Key of A

Key of A

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

Key of A

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

Key of A

Key of A

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

Key of A

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

Key of A

Key of A

Great is the Lord. [ANTHEM.]

Altered from DR. CALCOTT.

LIVELY.

Key of D

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, and great-ly to be prais-ed, and great-ly to be prais - ed, In the ci - ty of our

Key of D

God, in the ci - ty of our God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed,

Key of D

Great . . . . . is the

Key of D

CHORUS. *f*

Key of D

Key of D

Lord. . . . and great-ly to be prais - ed, In the ci - ty of our God, in the ci - ty of our God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li-ness, in the

Key of D

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais - ed,

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

moun-tain of his ho - li - ness. CHORUS. *f*

Key of D

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, In the

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

ci - ty of our God, in the ci - ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. Great is the Lord, and

p

Key of D

p

Key of D

Key of D

great - ly to be prais - ed, in the ci - ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. A - men, A - men.

Key of D

Key of D

EASTER ANTHEM.

LIVELY.

Key of A

Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is risen in - deed! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The Lord is risen in - deed,

Now is Christ

Now is Christ ris - en from the dead, and be-come the first fruits of them that slept.

Hal-le - lu - jah!

ris-en from the dead, and be-come the first fruits of them that slept,

Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le lu-jah!

Key of A

And did he rise? And did he rise? . . . . he rose! he rose!

Key of A

Hal - le - lu - jah And did he rise? did he rise? Hear, O ye nations, hear it, O ye dead!

Key of A

And did he rise? And did he rise? . . . . he

Key of A

And did he rise? . . . . . And did he rise? . . . . . he rose! he rose! he

Key of A

he burst the bars of death, then I rose!

Key of A

he burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave! Then, then,

Key of A

rose! he rose! he burst the bars of death, then I rose!

Key of A

he burst the bars of death. then I rose!

Key of A

Key of A

then I rose! then first hu - man - i - ty, tri-umph-ant, pass'd the crystal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. Man, all im-mor-tal

Key of A

then I rose!

Key of A

Key of A

hail! hail! Hea - ven, all lav-ish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss.

Key of A

Key of A

Sons and Daughters of the Pilgrims. [Temperance Hymn.]

Lively.

1. Sons and daughters of the pilgrims, Who of no-ble birth are proud; Lo! the glorious cause of temp'rance, For ex - er - tion calls a - loud; While the monster

Still with - in the land is found, While the mon-ster Still with - in the land is found. Sons and daughters of the pil - grims,

Who of

Key of F

Sons and daughters of the pil - grims, Who of no - ble birth are proud;

Key of F

Lo! the cause, the cause, the cause of temp'rance calls a-

Key of F

no - ble birth are proud;

Key of F

Sons and daughters of the pil - grims, Who of no - ble birth are proud;

Key of F

Key of F

loud, the cause, the cause, the cause of temp'rance calls a - loud, calls a - loud, calls a - loud.

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

SLOW. *f*

2. See the loathsome drunkard reel - ing! Hark the cries of weep-ing friends!
Hear the mo - ther, children pleading, Heav'n re - lief would quick-ly send!

Cru - el ty-rant! cru - el ty-rant! When will all thy mis'ries end?

Key of F

SLOW. *f*

Key of F

Key of F

p *m*

When will all thy mis'ries end? 3. O, thou great and mighty Saviour, Haste thee on the glorious day When the pow'rful arch-de-ceiv - er Shall no more his wrath display.

Key of F

p *m*

Key of F

LIVELY.

Key of F

f *ff*

Key of F

Then our cause, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, Then our cause, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, our cause, our cause, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, our

Key of F

f *ff*

Key of F

Key of F

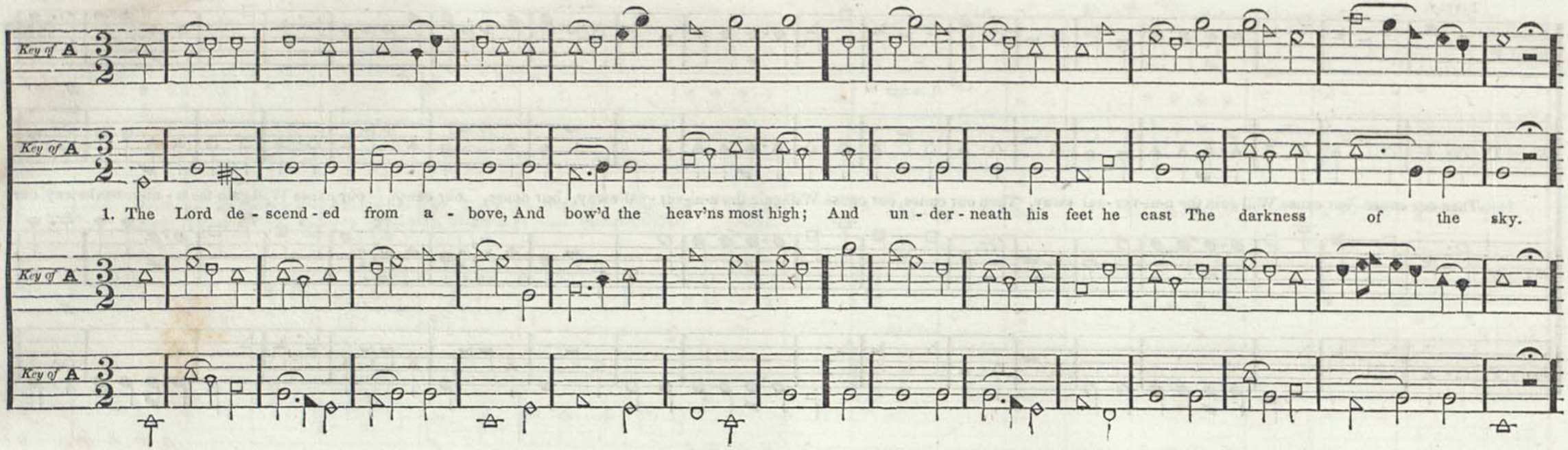
Key of F

cause, our cause, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, the u-ni-ver-sal sway, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway.

Key of F

Key of F

the u-ni-ver-sal swav . . . . . ,

The Lord descended from above.

Key of A

wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, all a - broad, ... Came fly - ing all a

Key of A

wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, On cheru-bim and ser - aphim Full roy - al - ly he

Key of A

Key of A

wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing, flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, all a - broad, ... And

Key of A

broad, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

Key of E 3/2

p

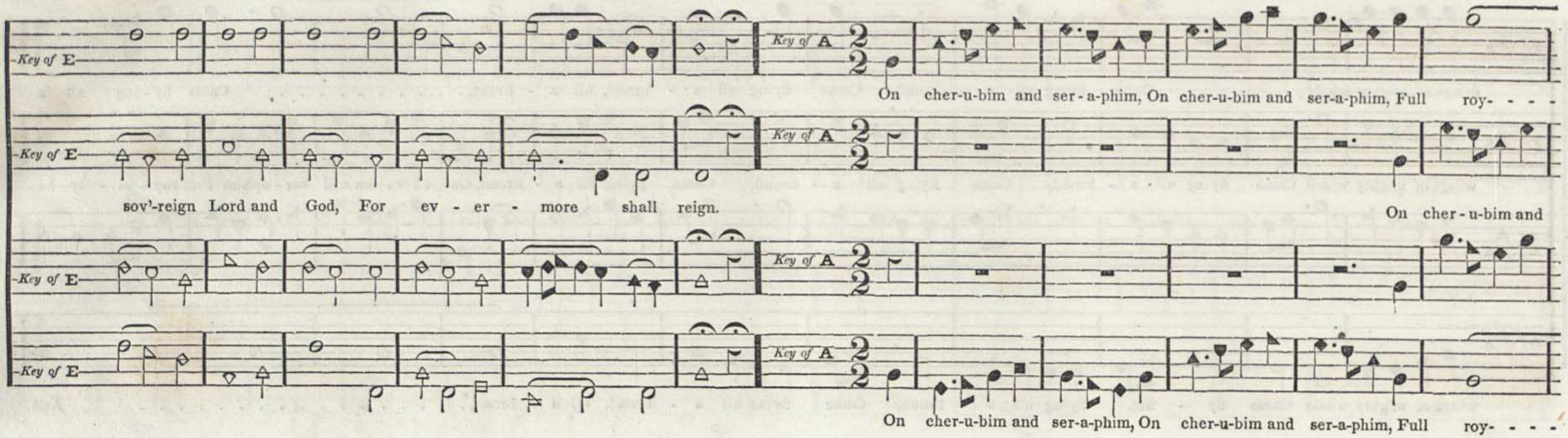
Key of A

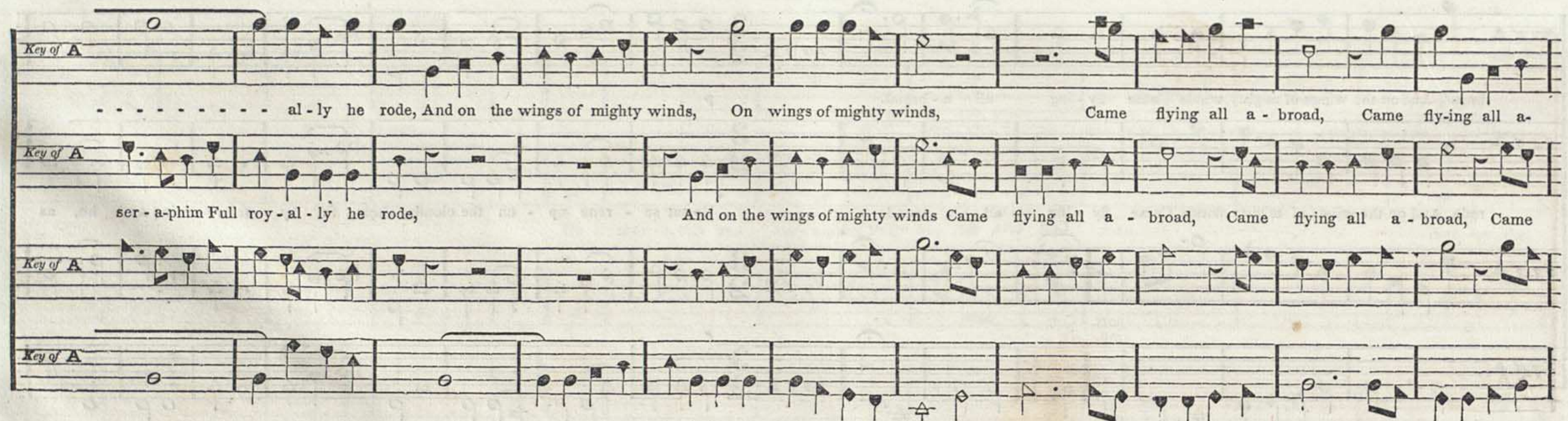
rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad. He sat se - rene up - on the clouds, Their fu - ry to re-strain; And he, as

Key of E 3/2

p

Key of A

on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

Key of E
Key of A
On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, Full roy- - - -
sov'-reign Lord and God, For ev - er - more shall reign.
On cher-u-bim and
On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, Full roy- - - -


Key of A
- - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, On wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - broad, Came fly-ing all a-
ser - a-phim Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, Came
- - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode, ... of mighty winds, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came fly - ing, flying all a - broad, Came flying all a-

Key of A

broad, all a - broad, On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim Full roy - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad.

Key of A

flying all a - broad, On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad.

Key of A

Key of A

broad, all a - broad On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, Full roy - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad.

There is a Calm for those who Weep.

Music by T. B. MASON.
Words by MONTGOMERY.

SLOW AND SOFT.

Key, A♭ 3/2

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found: They soft - ly lie, and sweet - ly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.
2. The storm that wrecks the win - ter sky No more dis - turbs their deep re - pose, Than sum-mer evening's lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose, That shuts the rose.

Key, A♭ 3/2

3. Thou traveller in the vale of tears, To realms of ev - er - last - ing light, Through time's dark wil-der - ness of years Pursue thy flight, Pur - sue thy flight.
4. What-e'er thy lot— wher-e'er thou be— Con - fess thy fol - ly— kiss the rod; And in thy chastening sor - rows see The hand of God, The hand of God

Key, A♭ 3/2

5. Though long of winds and waves the sport, Con - demn'd in wretch-ed - ness to roam, Thou soon shalt reach a shelt' - ring port, A qui - et home, A qui - et home.
6. Thy soul, re - new'd by grace di - vine, In God's own im - age, freed from clay, In heaven's e - ter - nal sphere shall shine, A star of day, A star of day.

Key, A♭ 3/2

7. I long to lay this pain - ful head, And ach - ing heart be-neath the soil; To slum - ber in that dream - less bed From all my toil. From all my toil.

There's nothing true but Heaven.

TREBLE.

Key of F

1. This world is all a fleet-ing show, For man's il-lu-sion given, This world is all a fleet-ing show, For man's il-lu-sion given; The smiles of joy, the tears of wo,

BASE.

Key of F

2. And false the light on glory's plume, As fading hues of even, And false the light on glory's plume, As fading hues of ev'n; And love, and hope, and beauty's bloom,
3. Poor wand'rers of a stormy day, From wave to wave we're driven, Poor wand'rers of a stormy day, From wave to wave we're driven; And fan-cy's flash, and reason's ray,

Key of F

De-ceit-ful shine, de-ceit-ful flow; There's nothing true but heaven! There's nothing true . . . but heaven! There's no-thing true . . . but heaven!

Key of F

Are blossoms ga-ther'd for the tomb; There's nothing true but heaven! There's nothing true but heaven! There's nothing nothing true . . but heaven!
Serve but to light the trou-bled way; There's nothing calm, &c.

Song of Praise in the Night. [Motet.]

Slow and soft.

Key of G

In the night, In the night, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord, In the night, In the

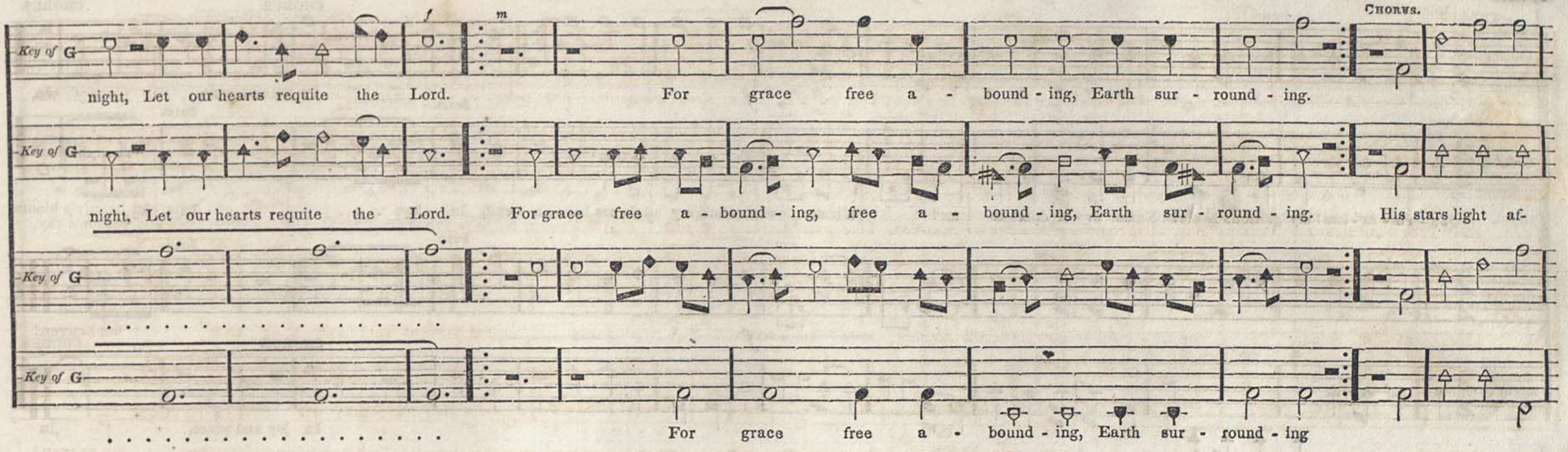
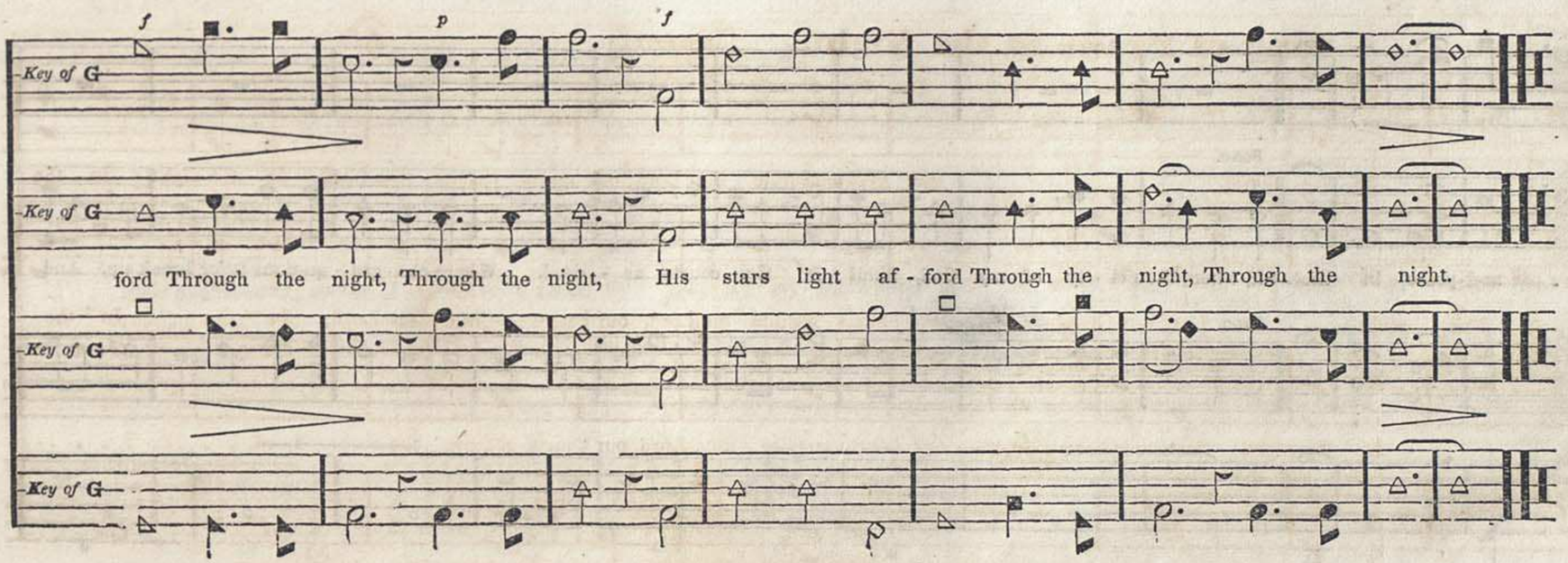
Key of G

In the nignt . . . . . In the night . . . . Let our hearts requite, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord, In the night, In the

Key of G

In the night, In the night, Let our hearts requite, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord . . . . . .

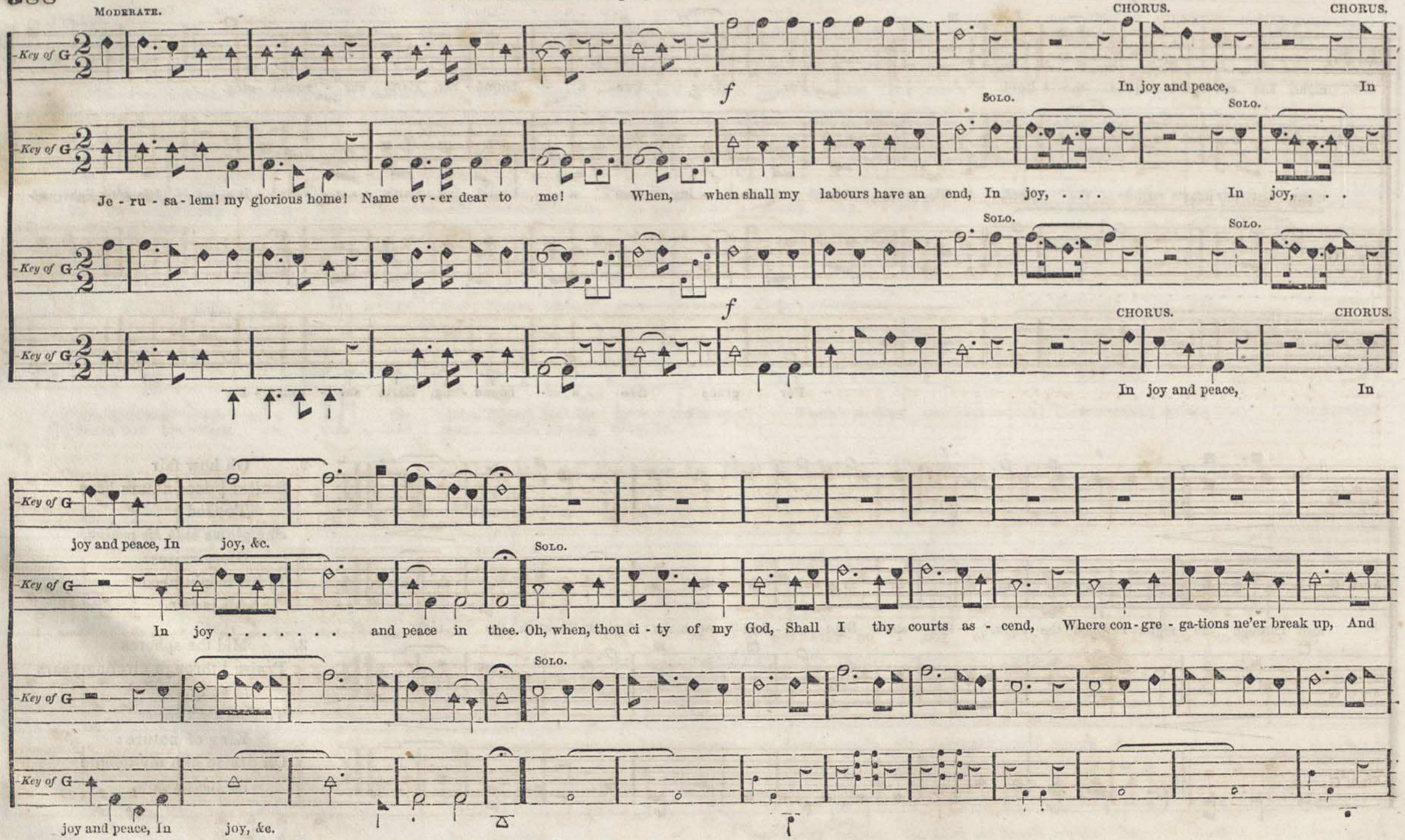
Key of G

In the night, In the night our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord . . . . . ,

2. Oh how fair
Smiles | does nature bear
To God!
She glows *with his praises,*
Glory raises:
In his bright abode
All is fair.

3. Mid the spheres
Praise | through circling years
Is sung,
To God *the Creator*
King of nature:
Oh praise him my tongue
Endless years.

Jerusalem! my glorious home. [Hymn.]

L. MASON.



CHORUS.

Key of G

Key of G

Sab - baths have no end? There hap - pier bowers than E - - - den's bloom, No sin nor sor - row know; Blest seats! blest seats! through

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

rude and stormy scenes I on - ward press to you, I on - ward press to you, to you, to you. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to

Key of G

Key of G

f Solo.

Key of G

Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis - may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And

Key of G

me.

Key of G

Solo.

Key of G

Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis - may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And

Cres. *f* CHORUS.

Key of G

realms of end - - - less day.

Key of G

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glo-rious home! My soul still pants for thee, Then, then shall my la - bours have an

Cres. *f*

Key of G

realms of end - - - less day.

f

CHORUS. CHORUS.

Key of G

Whén I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When, &c.

SOLO. SOLO.

Key of G

end, When I . . . . . thy joys, ... When I . . . . . thy joys shall see, When I thy joys shall see! Je-

SOLO. SOLO.

Key of G

CHORUS. CHORUS.

Key of G

When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When, &c.

Key of G

Je - ru - sa - lem!

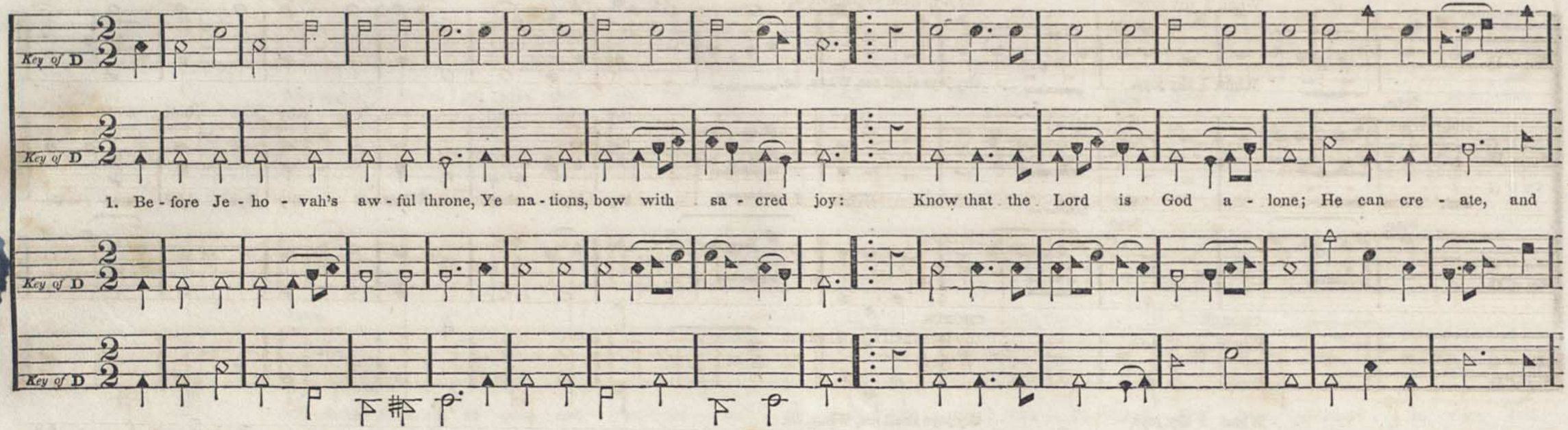
Key of G

ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me. Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.

Key of G

Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru-sa - lem!

Key of G

(DENMARK.) **Before Jehovah's awful Throne.** [PSALM.] DR. M. MADAN.

Key of D

Key of D

form'd us men; And when, like wand' - ring sheep, we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

Key of D

Key of D

Added for the 3d stanza.

Key of A

Key of A

3. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing ho - nours shall we rear, Al - migh - ty

Key of A

Key of A

3 L

LIVE-X

Key of A — Key of D

Ma - ker to thy name?

4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'n our voi - - ces raise, And earth, and earth, with all her thou - sand,

Key of D

thou - sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.

Key of D

Key of D

5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty thy love, Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - - - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move.

Key of D

Strike the Cymbal. [Anthem.]

Key of C

TREBLE SOLO.

Key of C

Strike the cym - bal, roll the tym - bal, Let the trump . . . . . of tri - umph sound.

Key of C

Piano Forte.

Key of C

TENOR. Chorus. *f*

Key of C

ALTO.

Key of C

Pow'r - ful sling - ing, head - long bring - ing, Proud Go - li - ath to the ground.

TREBLE.

Key of C

BASE.

Key of C

8va.

Key of C

Key of C

TREBLE SOLO.

Key of C

From the riv - er, re - ject - ing quiv - er, Ju - dah's he- - - - - - - ro takes the stone.

Key of C

PIANO FORTE.

Key of C

CHORUS.

Key of C

Spread your ban - ners, Shout ho - san - nas, Bat - tle is the Lord's a - lone.

Key of C

Key of C

N. B. 8va. signifies to play the music an octave higher than it is written.

8va.

Key of C

Key of C

TREBLE SOLO.

TENOR SOLO.

Key of C

See ad - vances, With songs and dances, All the band of Is - rael's daughters; Catch the sound, ye hills and wa - ters.

Key of C

PIANO FORTE.

Key of C

CHORUS.

Key of C

Spread your ban - ners, Shout ho - san - nas, Bat - tle is the Lord's a - lone.

Key of C

Key of C

Sva.

Key of C

Key of C

SLOW.

CHORUS.

Key of C

Key of C

God of thunder, rend a - sunder, All the pow'r Phi - lis - tia boasts; What are nations what their stations? Israel's God is Lord of hosts.

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

What are haughty monarchs now? Low be-fore Je - ho - vah bow. Pride of princes, strength of kings, To the dust Jehovah brings ; Praise him, praise him, ex - ult-ing nations praise.

ff

Ho - san - - - na, Ho - san - - - na, Ho - - - - - - san - na. . . . . .

Key of D

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry, in his glo - - ry,

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear, shall ap - pear in his glo - - - ry, in his glo - - ry, He shall ap-

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear, shall ap - pear in his glo - - - ry, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry,

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - - ry, in his glo - - ry,

He shall ap - pear in his glo - ry.

pear in his glo - - ry, in his glo - - ry.

He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry.

He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry.

SOLO. TREBLE.

Instrument. O pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem.

They shall pros - per that love thee, They shall pros - per that love . . . . thee.

CHORUS.

Key of D

Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, with-in thy walls, and plenteousness within thy pa - la - ces, and plenteousness with

Key of D

Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, and plenteousness within thy pa - la - ces, and plenteousness with-

Key of D

Key of D

Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, with-in thy walls, and plenteousness within thy pa - la - ces, and plenteousness with-

VERY SLOW. SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

p

CHORUS.

Key of D

in thy pa - la - ces. Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy

Key of D

in thy pa - la - ces. Oh pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa-lem. Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, and

Key of D

Key of D

in thy pa - la - ces. Peace be with-in thy walls. Peace be with-in thy

First time omit the Amen, and pass to the Duett.

Key of D

waiis, and plenteousness within thy pa-la-ces. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

Key of D

plenteousness, and plenteousness within thy pa-la-ces, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness, and plenteousness within thy pa-la-ces.

Key of D

Key of D

walls, and plenteousness within thy pa-la-ces, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

To be sung at the close only. FINE.

Key of D

Key of D

A - men, A - men.

Key of D

Key of D

DUETT. 1st and 2d TREBLES.

Key of G 3/2

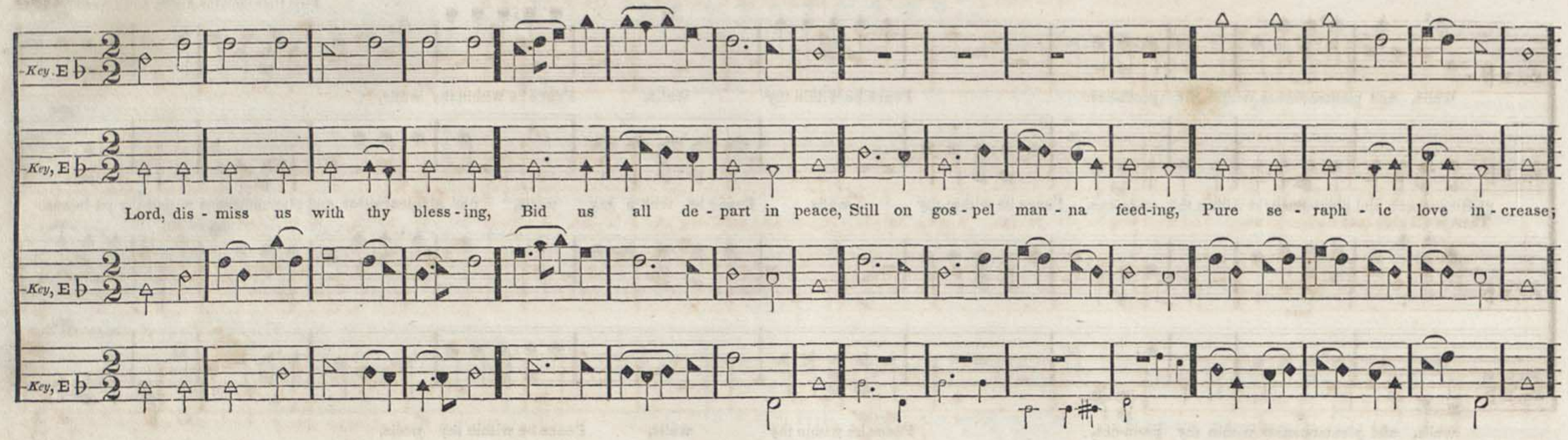
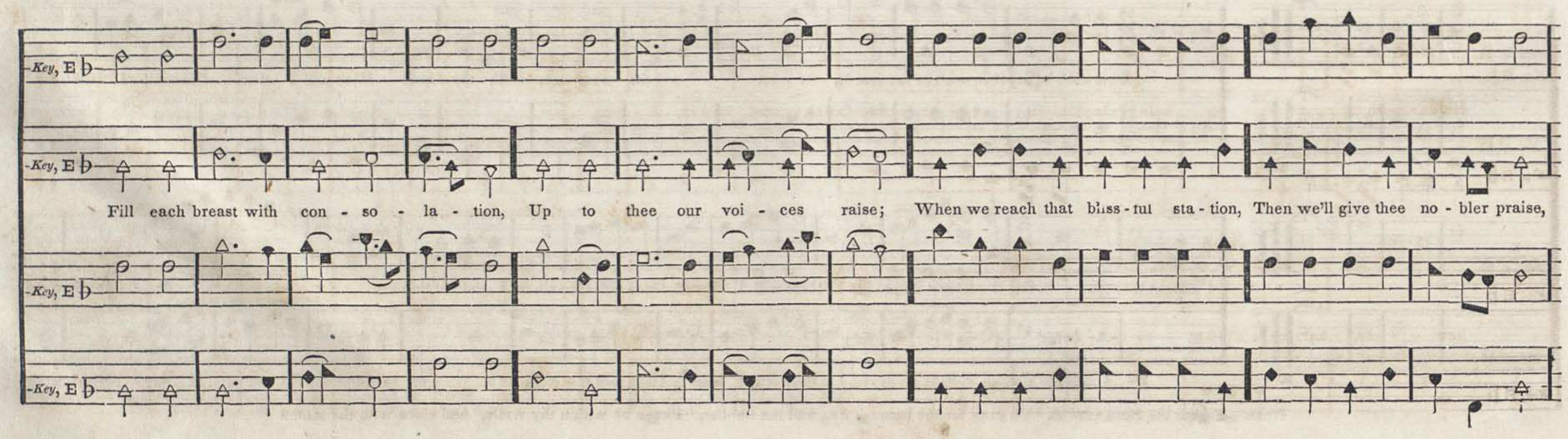
This shall be my rest, shall be my rest for ev - er, for ev - er, saith the Lord. Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for

Key of G 3/2

I delight therein, for I delight there - in, Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for I delight therein, for I . . . . . de - light therein.

for I delight therein, delight there - in, Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for I delight, for I . . . . . de - light therein.

NOTE.—Repeat the Semi-chorus, "Oh pray for the peace," &c., and the Chorus, "Peace be within thy walls," and close with the Amen.

DISMISSION.

Key, E♭
Key, E♭
Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Bid us all de - part in peace, Still on gos - pel man - na feed-ing, Pure se - raph - ic love in - crease;
Key, E♭
Key, E♭

Key, E♭
Key, E♭
Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion, Up to thee our voi - ces raise; When we reach that bliss - ful sta - tion, Then we'll give thee no - bler praise,
Key, E♭
Key, E♭

Key, E♭

Key, E♭

Then we'll give thee no-bler praise, And we'll sing hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, hal-le-lu-jah, And we'll sing hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, hal-le-lu-jah, to God and the Lamb.

Key, E♭

Hal-le-lu-jah for-

Key, E♭

Key, E♭

Hal-le-lu-jah for ev-er, hal-le-lu-jah for ev-er, for ev-er, and ev-er, A-men.

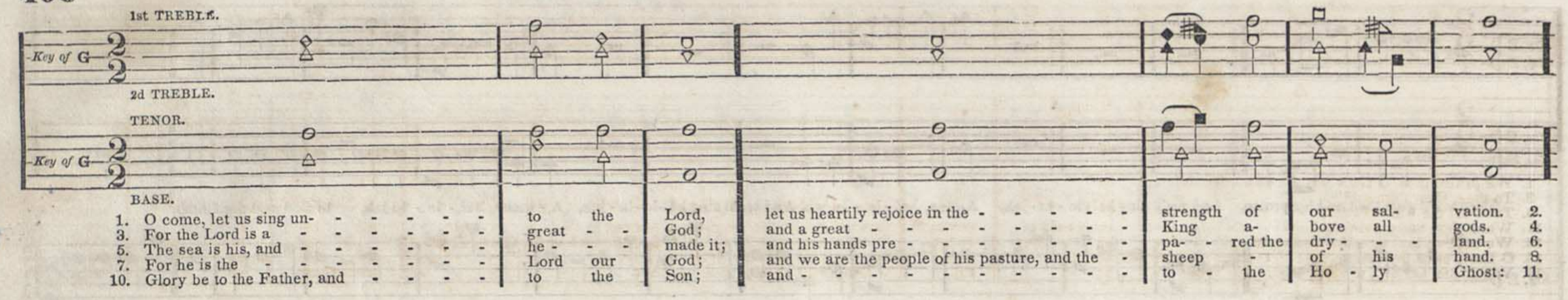
Key, E♭

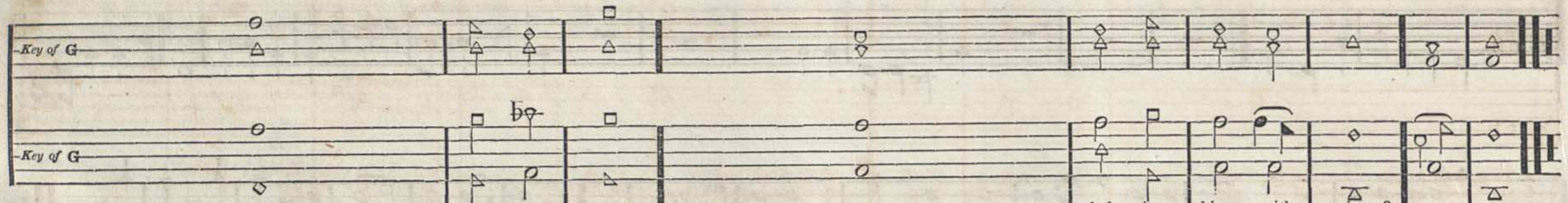
Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, A-men, A-men.

Key, E♭

ev-er, hal-le-lu-jah for ev-er, hal-le-lu-jah for ev-er, and ev-er, A-men.

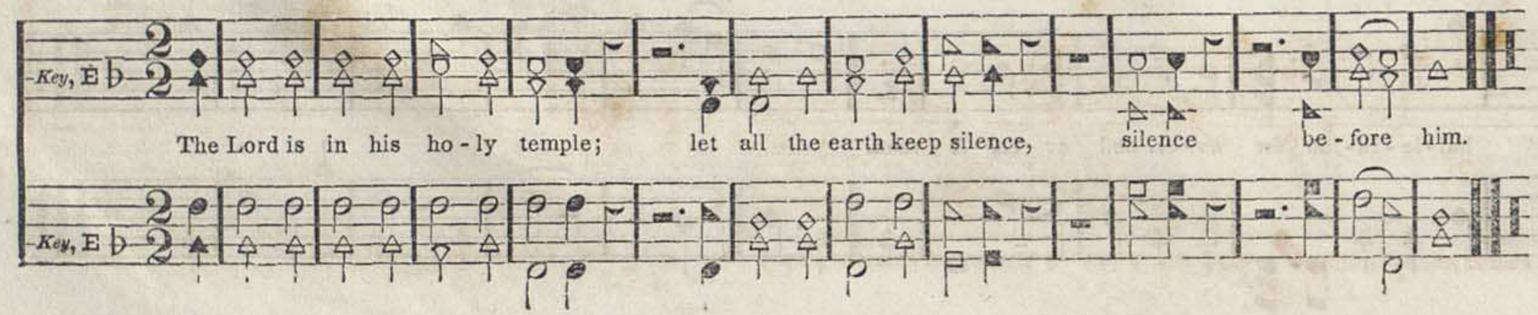
Key, E♭

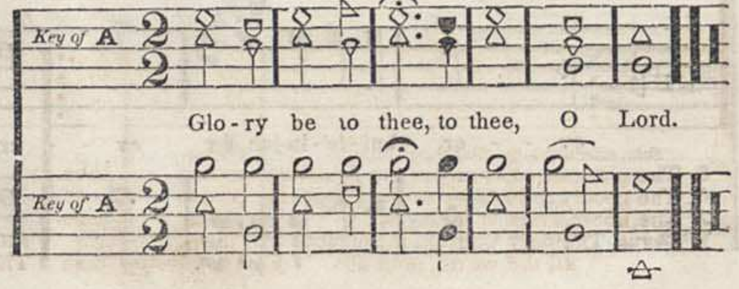
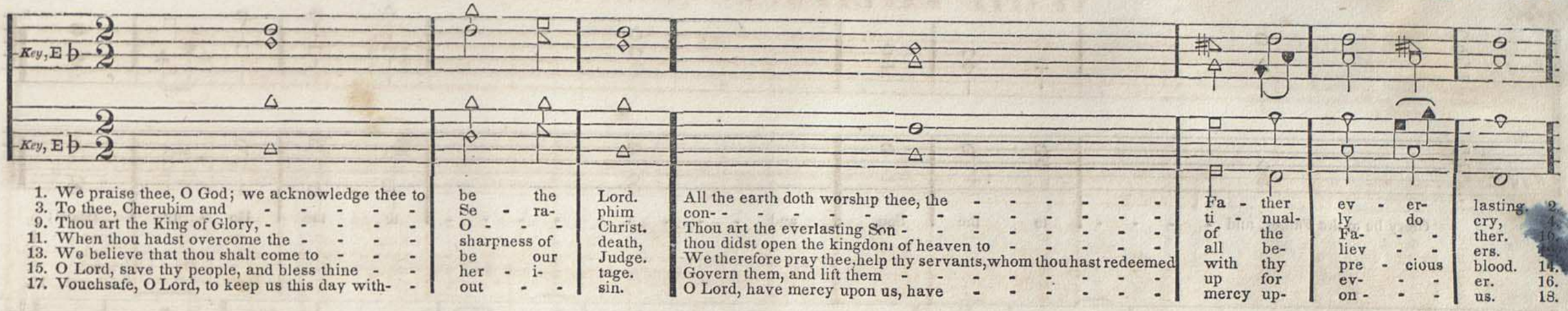
VENITE EXULTEMUS. [Double Chant.]

1.	O come, let us sing un-	to	the	Lord,	let us heartily rejoice in the	strength	of	our sal-	vation.	2.
3.	For the Lord is a	great		God;	and a great	King	a-	bove all	gods.	4.
5.	The sea is his, and	he		made it;	and his hands pre	pa-	red the	dry	land.	6.
7.	For he is the	Lord	our	God;	and we are the people of his pasture, and the	sheep		of his	hand.	8.
10.	Glory be to the Father, and	to	the	Son;	and	to	the	Ho - ly	Ghost:	11.

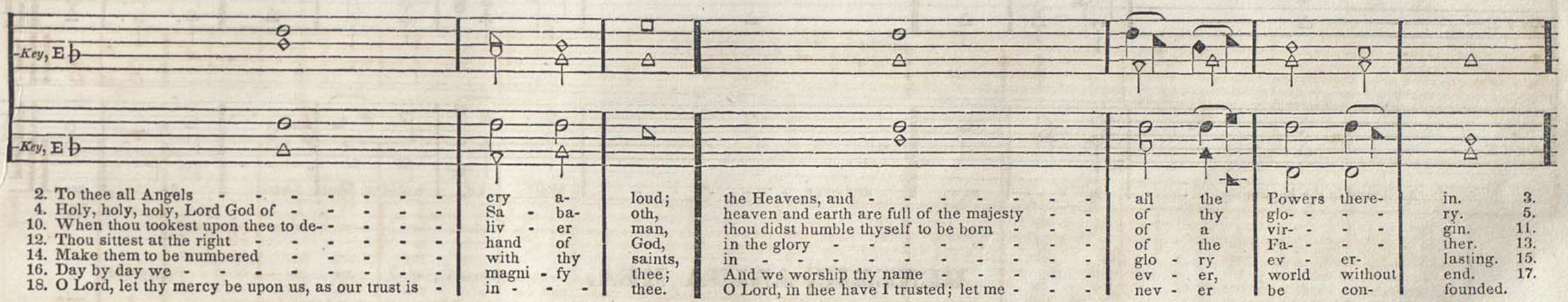


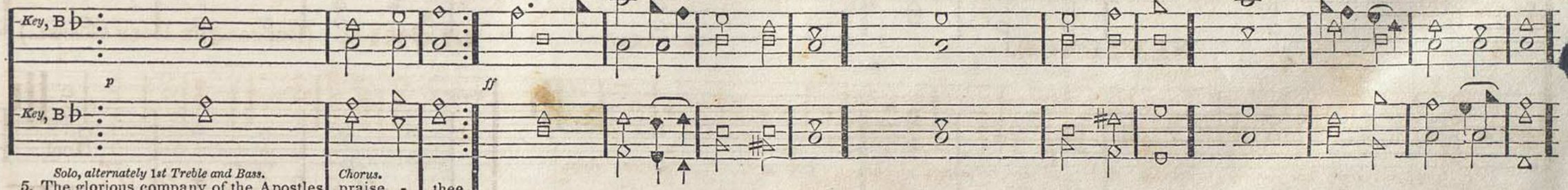
2.	Let us come before his presence	with	thanks-	giving,	and show ourselves	glad	in	him with	psalms.	3.
4.	In his hand are all the corners	of	the	earth;	and the strength of the	hills	is	his	also.	5.
6.	O come, let us worship, and	fall		down;	and kneel be-	fore	the	Lord our	Maker.	7.
8.	O worship the Lord in the beauty of	ho	li-	ness;	let the whole earth	stand	in	awe of	him.	9.
9.	For he cometh, For he cometh, to	judge	the	earth;	and with righteousness to judge the world, and the	peo	ple	with his	truth.	10.
11.	As it was in the beginning,	is		now,	and ever	shall be,		world with-out	end.	A- men.

SENTENCE.

B. CARR.

GLORIA. (Before the Holy Gospel.)



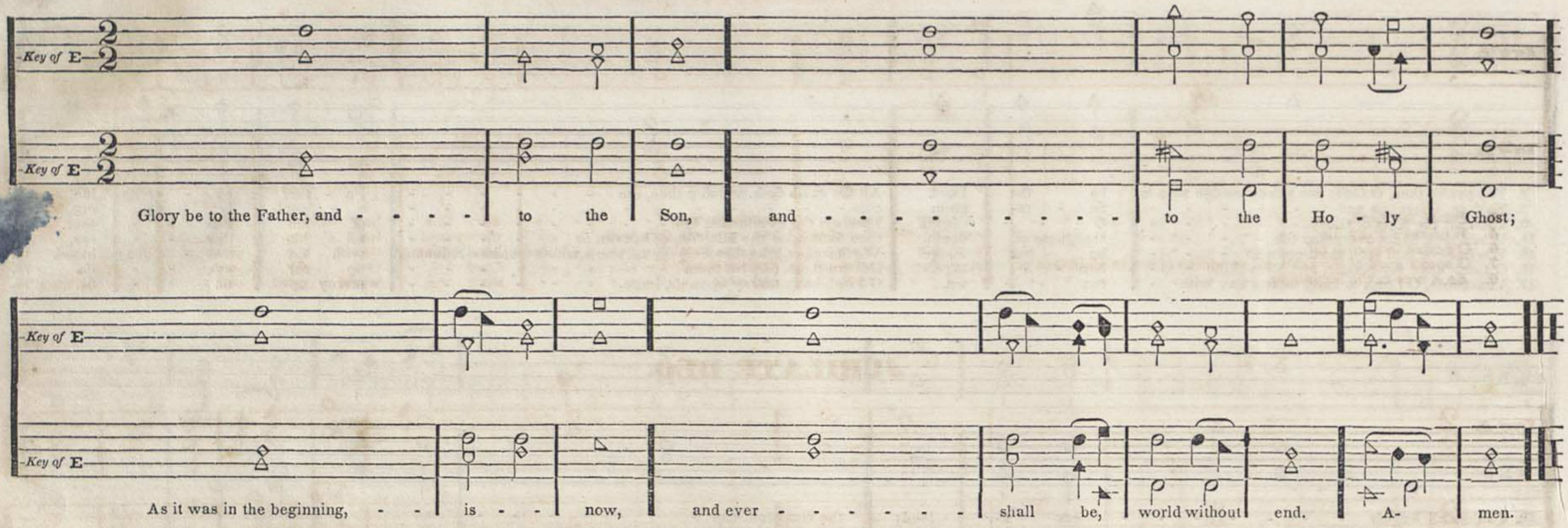
1. We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the Fa - ther ev - er- lasting. 2.
3. To thee, Cherubim and - - - - - Se - ra- phim con- - - - - - - - - - - ti - nual- ly do cry, 4.
9. Thou art the King of Glory, - - - - - O - - - Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son - - - - - - - - of the Fa- - - ther. 10.
11. When thou hadst overcome the - - - - sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to - - - - - all be- liev - - ers. 12.
13. We believe that thou shalt come to - - - be our Judge. We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy pre - cious blood. 14.
15. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine - - her - i- tage. Govern them, and lift them - - - - - - - - up for ev- - - er. 16.
17. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with- - out - - sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us, have - - - - - - - mercy up- on - - - us. 18.

2. To thee all Angels - - - - - - - - cry a- loud; the Heavens, and - - - - - - - all the Powers there- in. 3.
4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of - - - - - Sa - ba- oth, heaven and earth are full of the majesty - - of thy glo- - - - ry. 5.
10. When thou tookest upon thee to de- - - - - liv - er man, thou didst humble thyself to be born - - - of a vir- - - - gin. 11.
12. Thou sittest at the right - - - - - - - hand of God, in the glory - - - - - - - - - of the Fa- - - - ther. 13.
14. Make them to be numbered - - - - - - with thy saints, in - - - - - - - - - - glo - ry ev - er- lasting. 15.
16. Day by day we - - - - - - - - - magni - fy thee; And we worship thy name - - - - - ev - er, world without end. 17.
18. O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is - in - - - thee. O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me - - - nev - er be con- founded.

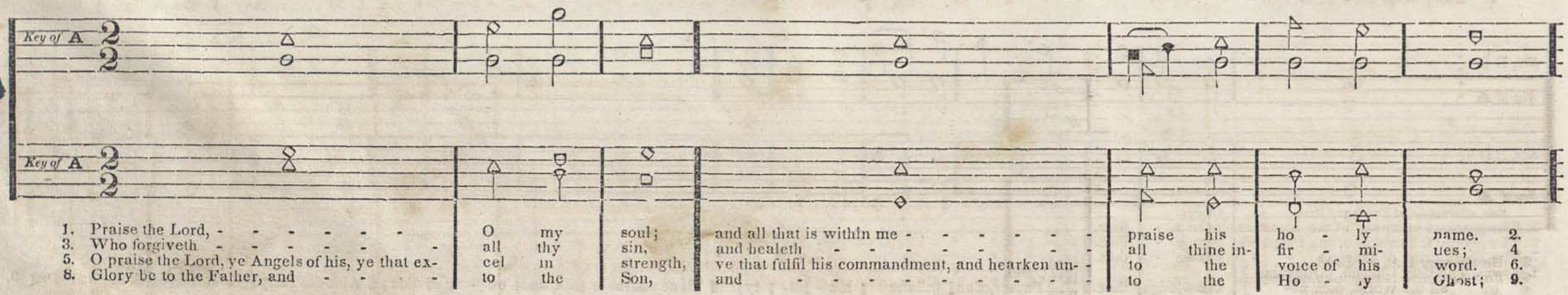


Solo, alternately 1st Treble and Bass. *Chorus.*
5. The glorious company of the Apostles praise - thee.
6. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise - thee.
7. The noble army of Martyrs - - praise - thee.
9. *Chorus.* The holy Church, throughout all the world, doth ac- - knowledge thee:

Full Chorus.
The Father, of an | infinite | ma - jes- | ty; | Thine adorable, true, and | on - ly | Son; | Also the Holy | Ghost, the Com - fort- | er 9.

GLORIA PATRI.

DR. RANDALL.

BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

NORRIS.

Key of A

Key of A

2. Praise the Lord, - - - - - - - - - - O my soul, and forget not - - - all his ben - e- fits; 3.
4. Who saveth thy life - - - - - - - - - from de- struction, and crowneth thee with - - mercy and lov - ing- kindness.5.
6. O praise the Lord, all - - - - - - - - - ye his hosts; ye servants of - - - - his that do his pleasure.7.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his do- minion. Praise thou the - - - - Lord, - O my soul. 8.
9. As it was in the beginning, - - - - - - - - - is - - now, and ever - - - - - shall be, world without end. A - - men

JUBILATE DEO.

Key of A

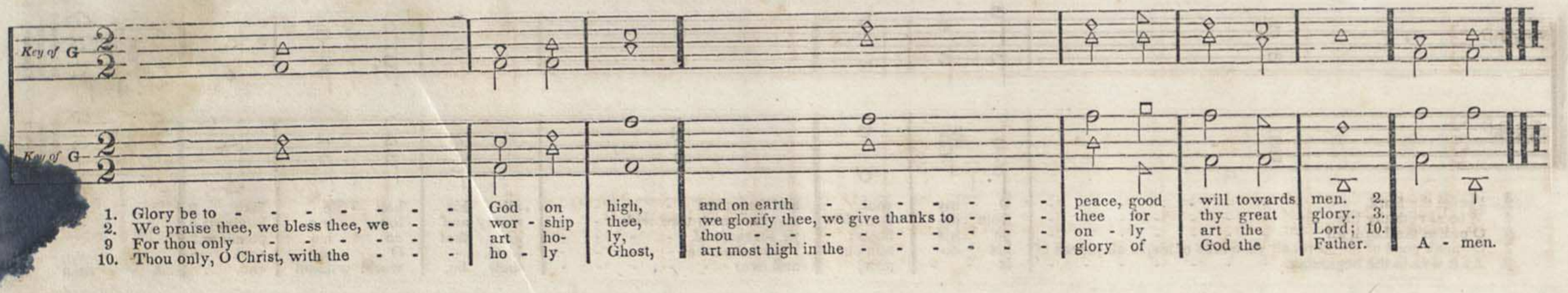
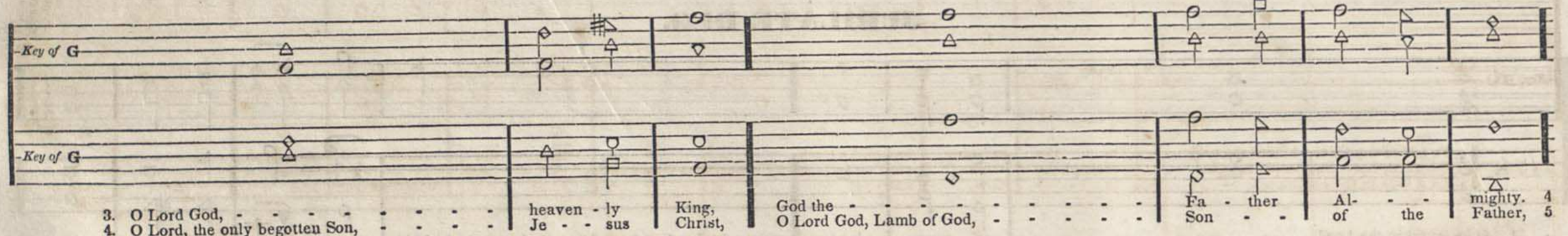
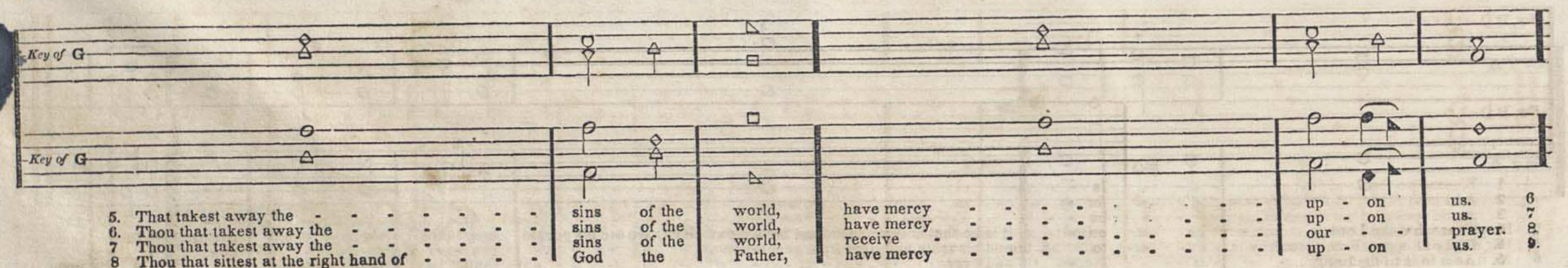
Key of A

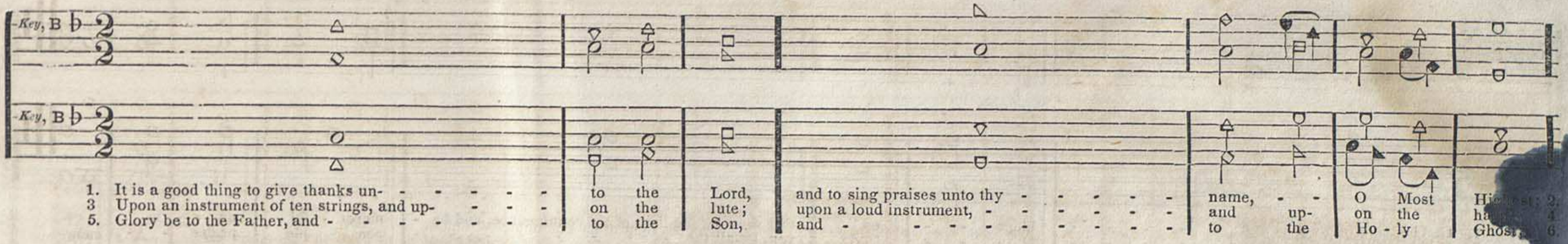
1. O be joyful in the Lord, - - - - - - - - - all ye lands; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pre - sence with a song. 2.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his - courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and - - - - - - speak good of his name. 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - - - - - to the Son, and - - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost; 6.

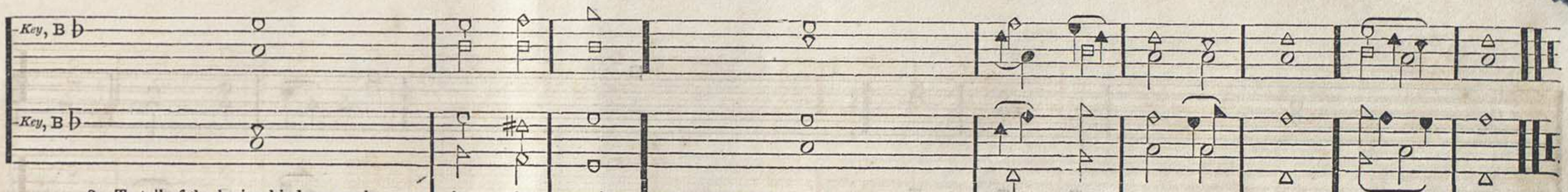
Key of A

Key of A

2. Be ye sure that the Lord - - - he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. 3.
4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ev- - er- lasting, and his truth endureth from generation to - - - - - gen - e- ra- - - - tion. 5.
6 As it was in the beginning, - - is - - now, and ever - - - - - - - - - - shall be, world with-out end. A- men.

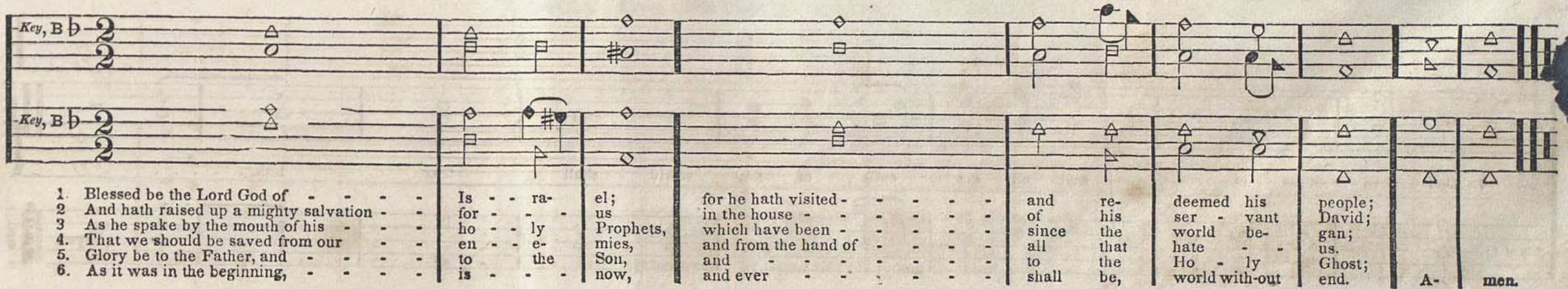
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.



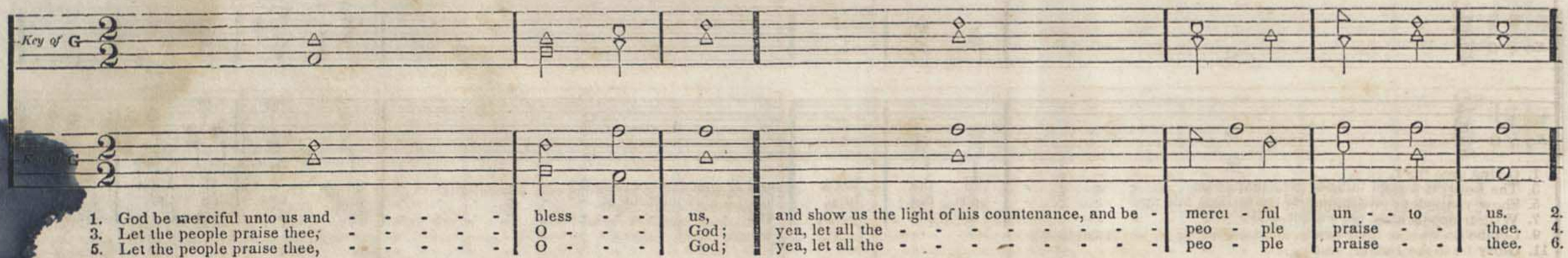
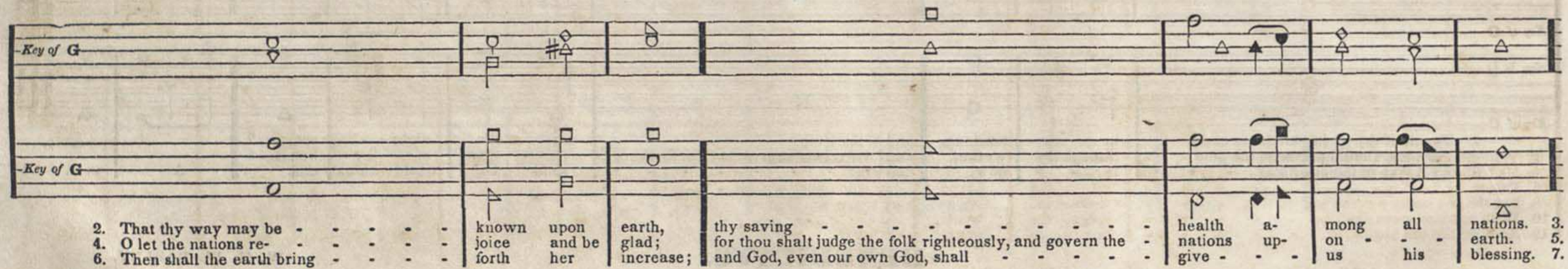
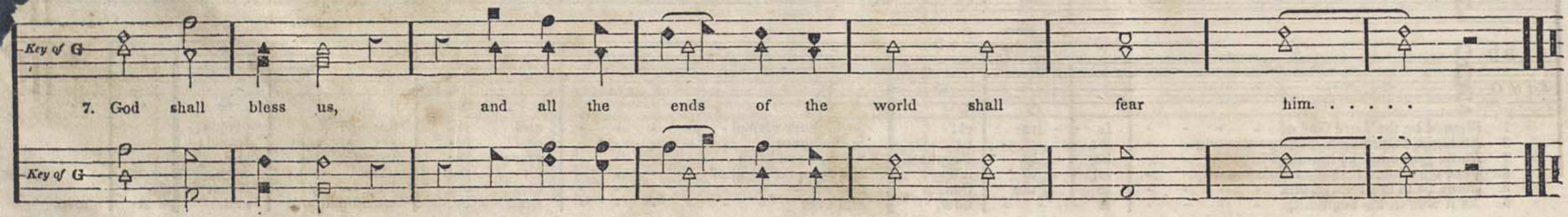
BONUM EST.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks un- - - - - - to the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy - - - - - name, - - O Most Hi
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- - - - - on the lute; upon a loud instrument, - - - - - - - and up- on the ha
5. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - - - - to the Son, and - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost



2. To tell of thy loving-kindness early - in the morning, and of thy truth - - - - - in the night - season; 3.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad - through thy works; and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- ra - tions of thy hands. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, - - - is - - now, and ever - - - - - - - - shall be, world with-out end. A- men.

BENEDICTUS.

W. H. W. DARLEY.

1. Blessed be the Lord God of - - - - Is - - ra- el; for he hath visited - - - - - and re- deemed his people;
2 And hath raised up a mighty salvation - - for - - - us in the house - - - - - - of his ser - vant David;
3 As he spake by the mouth of his - - - ho - - ly Prophets, which have been - - - - - since the world be- gan;
4. That we should be saved from our - - - en - - e- mies, and from the hand of - - - - all that hate - - us.
5. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - to the Son, and - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost;
6. As it was in the beginning, - - - - is - - - now, and ever - - - - - - shall be, world with-out end. A- men.

DEUS MISEREATUR.



CANTATE DOMINO.

Key of C

1. O sing unto the Lord a - - - - - - - - - - - new - - song; for he - - - - - - - - - - hath done marvel - lous thing. 2.
3. The Lord declared - - - - - - - - - - his sal- vation; his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the hea- - - then. 4.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, - - - - - - - all ye lands; sing, re- - - - - - - - - - joice, and give - - thanks. 6.
7. With trumpets also - - - - - - - - - - and - - shawms, O show yourselves joyful be- - - - - - fore the Lord the King. 8.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- fore the Lord; for he- - - - - - - - - - cometh to judge the earth. 10.
11. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - - - - - - to the Son; and - - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost: 11.

Key of C

2. With his own right hand, and with his - - - ho - ly arm, hath he gotten him- - - - - - self the vic - to- ry. 3.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; and all the ends of the world have seen the sal- va - tion of our God. 5.
6. Praise the Lord up- - - - - - - on the harp; sing to the harp with a - - - - - psalm of thanks- - - giving. 7.
8. Let the sea make a noise and all that - - - - there - in is, the round world and - - - - - they that dwell there- in. 9.
10. With righteousness shall he - - - - - judge the world, and the people - - - - - with - - e - - qui- ty. 11.
12. As it was in the beginning, - - - - - is - - now, and ever - - - - - shall be, world without end. A - men.

To-day the Saviour calls. [CHANT.]

GREGORIAN.

Key of G

1. To-day the Saviour calls; Ye - - - - wand' - rers come; O, ye benighted - - - - - souls, Why lon - ger roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls; Oh - - - - hear him now; Within these sacred - - - - walls, To Je - sus bow.
3. To-day the Saviour calls; For - - - - re - fuge fly; The storm of justice - - - - falls, And death is nigh.
4. The Spirit calls to-day: Yield - - - - to his power: Oh, grieve him not a- - - - way: 'Tis mer - cy's hour.