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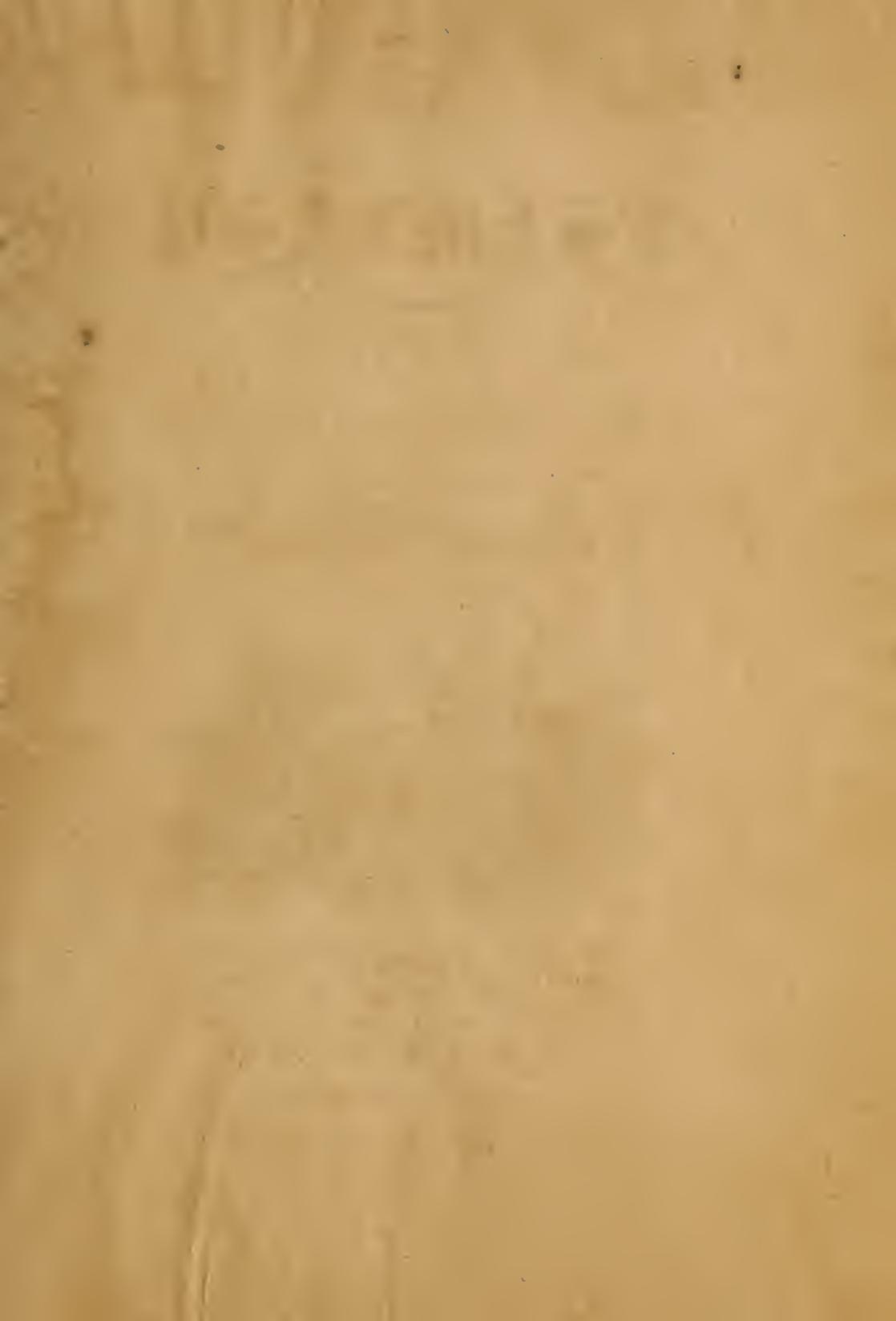
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JAN 11 1935

THE

PSALMIST,

A
COLLECTION
OF

Psalm and Hymn Tunes.

Arranged for the

Organ or Piano Forte.



THOMAS LOUD,

Organist of St. Andrew's Church.

PHILADELPHIA, PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR.

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1824.

according to Law

IN presenting this work to the public, the Editor is aware of the number of those of a similar character now extant, and of their various merits; yet supposing a work of this size arranged for the Piano Forte or Organ might be acceptable to a number, he has been induced to offer this in addition to those already published; and at the request of some of his musical friends, he has added Introductions and Interludes to such Tunes (generally) as the room of the page would admit: They are written in the Organ style, and may be useful to the Amateur Organist.

The selection he hopes will be found useful, and comprising most of the favourite Tunes, his principal endeavour has been to give such an one as might be suited to the solemnity of the service of the Sanctuary.

To the candour of his professional friends, and to the patronage of the lovers of Sacred Music in general, this work is respectfully submitted, by

THE EDITOR.

and the following day I was at the station, having got
some information concerning the horses he wanted taken to
Cochabamba. In the afternoon I went to the station, the two
horses having been secured. I had to pay 300 pesos for each
horse, which was a good deal more than I expected. I
then took a boat up the river, and so came to the village
of La Paz, where I found the horses were to be loaded
on a mule train. I engaged a mule and a driver, and
so continued my journey. The road was very bad,
and the horses were not well trained, so it was a slow
process. I finally reached the town of La Paz, where
I found a place to stay.

THE
Pilgrim's Psalmist.

OLD HUNDRED, L.M.

M. Luther.

With one consent, let all the earth, To God their cheerful voices raise; Glad homage pay, with awful mirth, And voices raise; Glad homage pay, with awful mirth, And sing before him songs of praise. Convinc'd that he is God alone, From whom both we and all proceed; We, whom he chooses for his own, The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

sing before him songs of praise. O enter then his temple gate, Thence to his courts devoutly press; And still your grateful hymns repeat, And still his name with praises bless.

The musical score consists of ten staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The key signature changes throughout the piece, indicated by various sharps and flats. The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The vocal parts are written in soprano and bass clef, with lyrics placed below the notes. The piano part is written in bass clef and includes dynamic markings like 'h', 'p', 'f', and 's'. The lyrics describe a state of mind where the singer reads their title clearly, sees mansions in the skies, bids farewell to fear, and wipes away tears.

When I can read my ti - tle clear, To man - sions
 When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies, To
 To man - sions

I'll bid farewell to ev' - ry fear, I'll bid farewell to
 mansions in the skies; I'll bid farewell to ev' - ry fear, I'll bid farewell to
 fear - - - - -

ev'ry fear; And wipe my weeping eyes.

Fine.

MONMOUTH, L.M. or P.M.

3

Andante.



O God! my gracious God, to thee My morning pray'r's shall be; For thee my thirsty

O God! my gracious God, to thee My morning pray'r's shall be; For thee my thirsty

soul does pant; My fainting flesh implores thy grace, Within this dry and

soul does pant; My fainting flesh implores thy grace, Within this dry and

bar-ren place, Where I refreshing waters want.

Fine.

bar-ren place, Where I refreshing water's want.

MATTHIAS S.M.

Stanley.

Welcome sweet day of rest That saw the Lord a-rise Welcome to

this re - vi - ving breast And these —

f

this re - vi - ving breast And these re - jo - cing eyes And these — Fine.

The King himself draws near,
And feasts his saints to day ;
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray .

One day amidst the place,
Where my dear Lord hath been ;
Is better than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin .

PIETY, C. M.

T. Clarke. 25

Moderato.

Happy is he that fears the Lord, And follows his commands, And follows —

Happy is he that fears the Lord, And follows his commands, And follows —

Who lends the poor without reward,

Who lends the poor without reward, Who lends the poor without reward,

And gives with liberal hands.

ward, And gives with liberal hands.

Maestoso.

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;

Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create and he de-stroy.
Trebles, Pia:
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create and he de-stroy.

2

His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men:
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

3

We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

GUARDIAN, L. M.

A handwritten musical score for a three-part setting (Treble, Bass, and Alto) in common time (L. M.). The music consists of six staves of handwritten notation on five-line staff paper. The vocal parts are in soprano, basso, and alto clefs. The piano accompaniment is in common time, indicated by a 'C' at the beginning of each staff. The score includes lyrics in English, with some words underlined and dynamics like 'f' (fortissimo), 'p' (pianissimo), and 'h.' (half note). The piece concludes with a 'Fine.' at the end of the sixth staff.

Glo-ry to thee my God this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep

Glo-ry to thee my God this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep

me, O keep me, King of kings, Under —

me, O keep me, King of kings Under thine own almighty wings Under — Un.

Under —

der thine own Almighty wings.

Fine.

VICTORY or CLIFFORD, C. M.

Spiritoso.

Hark! the glad sound the Saviour comes, The Saviour promis'd long;
Hark! the glad sound the Saviour comes, The Saviour promis'd long;

Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne, Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne, Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,

And ev'ry voice a song. And ev'ry voice a song.
f Fine.
And ev'ry voice a song. And ev'ry voice a song.

RETIREMENT, C. M. Double.

Pleyel 9

While thee I seek pro - tecting pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd; And may this conse -

While thee I seek pro - tecting pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd; And may this conse -

erated hour, With bet - ter hopes be fill'd, Thy love the pow'r of bestow'd, To thee my

erated hour, With bet - ter hopes be fill'd, Thy love the pow'r of bestow'd, To thee my

thoughts would soar, Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mercy I adore.

thoughts would soar, Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mercy I adore.

Fine

Maestoso.

Grace'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to the ear; Heav'n with the echo shall re-

Grace'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to the ear; Heav'n with the echo shall re-

sound, Heav'n with — And all the earth shall hear.

Heav'n with — the echo shall resound,

sound, Heav'n with — And all the earth shall hear. And all —

Heav'n with — the echo shall resound,

all — And all the earth shall hear.

Fine.

And all the earth shall hear.

SHIRLAND, S.M.

Stanley. 11

The Lord my shepherd is, I shall be well supplied;
Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?
Fine.

2

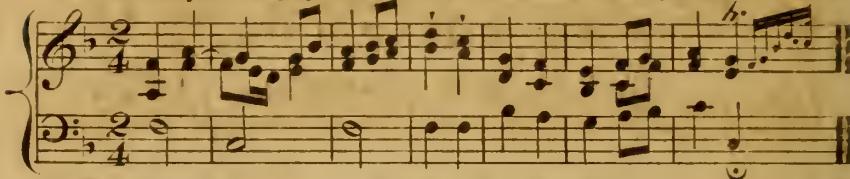
He leads me to the place,
Where heavenly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3

If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

SICILIAN MARINERS HYMN, P. M.

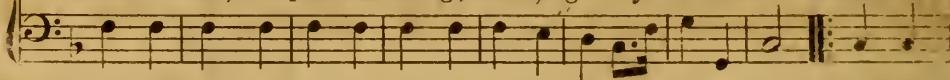
This Tune may be sung by 1st and 2d Treble and Bass, or in 4 Parts.



Lord of life, all praise excelling, Thou in glo- ry unconfin'd. Deign to



Lord of life, all praise excelling, Thou in glo- ry unconfin'd, Deign to



make thy humble dwelling With the poor of humble mind.



Repeat f.

make thy humble dwelling With the poor of humble mind.



Fine.

2

As thy love, through all creation,
Beams like thy diffusive light;
So the scorn'd and humble station
Shrinks before thine equal sight.

3

Thus thy care, for all providing,
Warm'd thy faithful prophet's tongue,
Who, the lot of all deciding,
To thy chosen Israel sung:

4

When thine harvest yields thee pleasure,
Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind,

To the poor belongs the treasure
Of the scatter'd ears behind.

These thy God ordains to bless
The widow and the fatherless.

5

When thine olive plants increasing,
Pour their plenty o'er thy plain,
Grateful thou shalt take the blessing,
But not search the bough again.
These thy God designs to bless
The widow and the fatherless.

PENNSYLVANIA, C.M.

13

Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace, My God, my heav'nly King;

Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace, My God, my heav'nly King;

In sounds of glory sing.

Fine.

Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glory sing.

God reigns on high, but ne'er confines His goodness to the skies;

Thro' the whole earth his bounty shines, And ev'ry want supplies.

With longing eyes thy creatures wait On thee for daily food,

Thy lib'ral hand provides their meat, And fills their mouths with good.

Andante

Affettuoso.

Thou whom my soul admires above All earthly joy all earthly love;
Thou whom my soul admires above All earthly joy all earthly love;

Tell me dear shepherd let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow.

Organ.

Where do thy sweet - est pastures grow.
Fine.
Where do thy sweet - est pastures grow.

Voce.

ABRIDGE, C. M.

J. Smith. 15



Give me the wings of faith to rise, Within the veil and see;

Give me the wings of faith to rise, Within the veil and see;

Musical score for the second section of the hymn, featuring two staves in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

The saints a - bove how great their joys, How bright their glories be .

The saints a - bove how great their joys, How bright their glories be .

Fine

Musical score for the third section of the hymn, featuring two staves in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears ;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears .

I ask them whene their vict'ry came
They with united breath
Acribe their conquest to the Lamb
Their triumph to his death .

Musical score for the fourth section of the hymn, featuring two staves in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Affettuoso.

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the raging billows roll,

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the raging billows roll,

While the tempest still is high; Hide me O my Saviour hide, Till the storm of life is past,

While the tempest still is high; Hide me O my Saviour hide, Till the storm of life is past,

Safe in - to the haven guide, O receive, O receive, O receive my soul at last.

Safe in - to the haven guilde, O receive, O receive, O receive my soul at last.

CARR'S LANE, C. M.

Stanley 17

With cheerful notes let all the earth, To heav'n their voi-ces
raise, Let all in-spir'd with god-ly mirth,
raise, Let all in-spir'd with god-ly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of
Sing solemn hymns of praise.
praise, Sing solemn hymns of praise.

How long shall earth's al - lur - ing toys, De - tain our
heart and eyes, Re - gardless of im - mor - tal joys, And strangers
heart and eyes, Re - gardless of im - mor - tal joys, And strangers
to the skies.
to the skies.

DEVIZES, C. M.

Is. Tucker. 19

Ye humble souls ap-proach your God, With songs of sa-cred praise,
Ye humble souls ap-proach your God, With songs of sa-cred praise,
For he is good, su-preme-ly good - - ,
For he is good, su-preme-ly good - - , And kind are all his
And kind are all his ways.
ways. And kind are all his ways.

O come loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al -

O come loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al -

migh - ty King, For we our voi - ces high should raise,

migh - ty King, For we our voi - ces high should raise,

When our salva - tions rock we praise.

When our salva - tions rock we praise.

h.
h.

My soul with pa - tience waits, For thee the liv - ing God,
My soul with pa - tience waits, For thee the liv - ing God,

My hopes are on thy prom - ise built, Thy nev - er failing word.
My hopes are on thy prom - ise built, Thy nev - er failing word.

h.

He reigns, the Lord the Saviour reigns, Praise him in e - van -
 gel - ie strains, Let the whole earth in songs re - joice, And distant
 ish - ands join their voice.

He reigns, the Lord the Saviour reigns, Praise him in e - van -
 gel - ie strains, Let the whole earth in songs re - joice, And distant
 ish - ands join their voice.

ST STEPHENS, L.M.

T. Loud 23

The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care,

The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care.

His presence shall my wants supply,

His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye.

And guard me with a watchful eye.

eye, And guard me with a watchful eye.

He dies! the friend of sinners dies, Lo!

He dies! the friend of sinners dies, Lo!

Salem's daughters weep a round, A sudden darkness

Salem's daughters weep a round, A sudden darkness

veils the skies, A sud - den trembling shakes the ground.

veils the skies, A sud - den trembling shakes the ground.



Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Ma - kers fame, His

Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Ma - kers fame, His

praise your song employ, A - bove the starry frame, Your voices

praise your song employ, A - bove the starry frame, Your voices

raise, Ye Cher-u - bim, And Ser - aphim to sing his praise.

raise, Ye Cher-u - bim, And Ser - aphim to sing his praise.

MILTON, C. M.

Second Treble.

Mezza Voce.

As pants the hart for cooling streams When heated

in the chase, So longs my soul, O God for thee, And thy re-freshing

grace, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-freshing grace.

Tutti f

PORTUGUESE HYMN, L.M.

S. Webbe 27

All glorious God what hymns of praise Shall our transpor - ted voices raise, What ardent love and praise are due, voices raise, What ardent love and praise are due, While heavn stands open, While heavn While heavn stands open to our view.

abroad,

Come sound his praise And hymns of glory sing, Je-hovah is the

abroad,

Come sound his praise And hymns of glory sing, Je-hovah is the

sov-reign God, The u-ni-versal King. Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah!

p Chorus.

sov-reign God, The u-ni-versal King. Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah!

f

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah! :: Praise ye the Lord!

p Adagio.

Hallelujah! :: Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord,

TRIUMPH, C. M.

T. Loud .29

Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her
 King, Let earth receive her King, Let ev'ry heart pre - pare him
 room, And heav'n and na - ture sing. And heav'n and na - ture
 sing. And heav'n and nature sing.

2. Trebles.

Musical score for "Mount Pleasant, C.M." featuring two staves of music with lyrics. The music is in common time (indicated by 'C') and consists of two staves, one for treble clef and one for bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

O 'twas a joyful sound to hear,
O 'twas a joyful sound to hear,
Our tribes devout - ly say Up Is - rael to the temple haste
Our tribes devout - ly say Up Is - rael to the temple haste
And keep the ses - tal day.
And keep the festal day, And keep the ses - tal day.

A musical score for a hymn tune. The music is in common time, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first two lines of the lyrics are: "The Lord him-self, the migh-ty Lord, Vouchsafes to" and "The Lord him-self, the migh-ty Lord, Vouchsafes to". The third line begins with a forte dynamic (f) and the lyrics are: "be my guide, The shep-herd by whose con-stant care, My". The fourth line continues with "be my guide, The shep-herd by whose con-stant care, My". The fifth line begins with a piano dynamic (p) and the lyrics are: "wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.". The sixth line continues with "wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied." The music concludes with a final measure ending on a double bar line.

The Lord him-self, the migh-ty Lord, Vouchsafes to
The Lord him-self, the migh-ty Lord, Vouchsafes to
be my guide, The shep-herd by whose con-stant care, My
be my guide, The shep-herd by whose con-stant care, My
wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.
wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.

How blest is he who ne'er consents, By ill ad-

vice to walk; Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits

vice to walk; Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits

Where men profanely talk.

Where men profanely talk.

WINTER, or STAUGHTON, C. M.

Read 33

A handwritten musical score for a three-part setting (Treble, Alto, Bass) in common time. The music consists of eight staves of music with lyrics. The lyrics are as follows:

How good and pleasant must it be, To
thank the Lord most high, And with re - peat - ed
thank the Lord most high, And with re - peat - ed
hymns of praise, His name to glo - ri - fy.
hymns of praise, His name to glo - ri - fy.



Should na - tures charms to please the eye, In sweet as - sem - bly

Should na - tures charms to please the eye, In sweet as - sem - bly

join, All na - tures charms would droop and die, Jesus compar'd

join, All na - tures charms would droop and die, Jesus compar'd with

thine, Je - sus com - par'd with thine.

thine, Je - sus com - par'd with thine.

A handwritten musical score for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in common time. The music consists of eight staves of music with corresponding lyrics in English. The lyrics are as follows:

Hap-py the church thou sa-cred place, The seat of thy Cre-
a-tors grace, Thy ho-ly courts are his a-bode, Thou earthly
palace of our God.

The score includes dynamic markings such as f (fortissimo), ff (fortississimo), and h. (half note). The vocal parts are written in soprano, alto, and bass clefs, with the bass part having a lower octave range indicated by a bracket below the staff.

Musical score for "WATCHMAN, S. M." featuring two staves of music and lyrics. The music is in common time, key signature of three sharps, and consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The score includes the following lyrics:

Raise your tri-um-phant songs, To an im-mor-tal tune;

Raise your tri-um-phant songs, To an im-mor-tal tune;

Let the whole earth re-sound the deeds, Ce-les-tial

Let the whole earth re-sound the deeds, Ce-les-tial

grace hath done.

grace hath done.

WINDSOR, C. M.

G. Kirby . 37

A handwritten musical score for 'Windsor' in common time. The score consists of six staves of music, each with a different key signature and time signature. The vocal line is in soprano clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line in two places. The first section of lyrics is:

How help-less guilty na-ture lies, Un-
conscious of its load, The heart un-chang'd can nev-er rise, To

The second section of lyrics is:

conscious of its load, The heart un-chang'd can nev-er rise, To
hap-pi-ness and God.

The score concludes with a final section of lyrics:

hap-pi-ness and God.

Christians see the orient morning, Break along the heathen sky,

Lo! the ex-pe-^ted day is dawning, Glori-^{ous} day spring from on high.

f

Al-le-lui-a! Al-le-lui-a! Hail! the day-spring from on high.

f

Al-le-lui-a! Al-le-lui-a! Hail! the day-spring from on high.

Heathens at the sight are singing,
Morning wakes their grateful lays;
Precious offerings they are bringing,
First-fruits of more perfect praise.

Alleluia, &c.

2

Zion's Sun, salvation beaming,
Gilding now the distant hills,
Rise and shine, till brighter gleaming,
All the world thy glory fills.

Alleluia, &c.

3

Lord of every tribe and nation
Spread thy truth from pole to pole;
Speed the light of thy salvation
Till it shine on every soul.
Alleluia, &c.

Thou turnest man O Lord to dust

Thou turnest man O Lord to dust

Of which he first was made And when thou speak'st the word re-turn

Of which he first was made And when thou speak'st the word re-turn

'Tis instant ly o - bey'd.

'Tis instant ly o - bey'd.

The spacious firmament on high With all the blue e-
The spacious firmament on high With all the blue e-

the real sky And spangled heav'ns a shi - ning frame
the real sky And spangled heav'ns a shi - ning frame Their great o-
Org.

Their great o - rig - in - al pro - claim
vi - gin - al proclaim Their great o - rig - in - al pro - claim
Voc:

ACADEMY, L. M.

J. Aykroyd.

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

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by 'C') and the last two are in common time with a basso continuo staff below them (indicated by 'C'). The vocal parts are in soprano and alto voices. The piano accompaniment includes chords and bass notes. The dynamics 'f' (forte) and 'p' (piano) are used throughout the piece.

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

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

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

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

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

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

MANCHESTER C M

43

Dr. Wainwright.

The spacious earth is all the Lord's, The Lord's her
fullness is, The world and they that dwell there in, By
sov-reign right are his.

The spacious earth is all the Lord's, The Lord's her
fullness is, The world and they that dwell there in, By
sov-reign right are his.

O praise ye the Lord, pre - pare your glad voice, His
 O praise ye the Lord, pre - pare your glad voice, His
 praise in the great as - sembly to sing; In our great Creator let
 praise in the great as - sembly to sing; In our great Creator let
 Israel re-joice, And children of Zi-on be glad in their King.
 Israel re-joice, And children of Zi-on be glad in their King.

Let them his great name extol in the dance;
 With timbrel and harp his praises express;
 Who always takes pleasure his saints to advance,
 And with his salvation the humble to bless.

WALDGRAVE, C. M.

Jarman. 45

Come let us lift our joyful eyes, Up to the courts a -
Come let us lift our joyful eyes, Up to the courts a -
there,
bove, Up to the courts above; And smile to see our Father
there,
bove, Up to the courts above; And smile to see our Father And smile
on a throne of love, Up on a throne of love.
on a throne of love, Up on a throne of love.

The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me
 with a shep - herds care, His presence shall my wants sup - ply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye, My noon day walks he
 shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

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

STONEFIELD, L. M.

Stanley. 47

Praise ye the Lord, our God to praise, My soul her
utmost pow'r shall raise, With pri - vate friends and in the throng Of
saints his praise shall be my song.

Praise ye the Lord, our God to praise, My soul her
utmost pow'r shall raise, With pri - vate friends and in the throng Of
saints his praise shall be my song.

How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds,

How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds,

In a be - liev - ers ears, It soothes his sor - rows heals his

In a be - liev - ers ears, It soothes his sor - rows heals his

wounds, And drives away his fears, And drives a - way his fears .

wounds, And drives away his fears, And drives a - way his fears .

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

J. Aykroyd . 49

All hail the pow'r of Je - su's name! Let an - gels prostrate

All hail the pow'r of Je - su's name! Let an - gel prostrate

fall: Bring forth the royl di - a - dem, And crown him, And

And crown him,

fall; Bring forth the royl di - a - dem, And crown him, And

And crown him

crown him, And crown him Lord of all.

And crown him, And crown him Lord of all.

crown him, And crown him Lord of all.

And crown him, And crown him Lord of all.

Let every tribe, and every tongue,

That hear the Saviour's call,

Now shout in universal song,

And crown him Lord of all .

The Lord hath spoke, the mighty God Hath sent his summons
 The Lord hath spoke, the mighty God Hath sent his summons
 all a broad, From dawning light, till day declines; The listning
 all a broad, From dawning till day declines; The listning
 earth his voice hath heard, And he from Zi-on hath ap - pear'd,
 earth his voice hath heard, And he from Zi-on hath ap - pear'd,

Where beauty in per-fec-tion shines, Where beauty —
 Where beauty in per-fec-tion shines, Where beauty —

2

Our God shall come and keep no more
 Misconstrued silence, as before;
 But wasting flames before him send:
 Around shall tempests fiercely rage,
 Whilst he does heaven and earth engage
 His just tribunal to attend.

3

Assemble all my saints to me,
 (Thus runs the great divine decree)
 That in my lasting covenant live,
 And offerings bring with constant care:
 The heavens his justice shall declare,
 For God himself shall sentence give.

Fa - ther of mer - cies in thy word, What
Fa - ther of mer - cies in thy word, What
end - less glo - ry shines For ev - er be thy name a -
end - less glo - ry shines For ev - er be thy name a -
dor'd, For these ce - les - tial lines.
dor'd, For these ce - les - tial lines.

PRAISE THE LORD! P. M.

Haydn.

Andante.

Praise the Lord ye heav'ns adore him, Praise him angels in the height, Sun and

Praise the Lord ye heav'ns adore him, Praise him angels in the height, Sun and

Moon rejoice before him, Praise him all ye stars of night, Hallelujah! Hallel-

Moon rejoice before him, Praise him all ye stars of night, Hallelujah! Hallel-

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen!

Praise the Lord for he has spoken,
Worlds his mighty voice obey'd;
Laws which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.
Hallelujah! Amen!

Praise the Lord, for he is glorious,
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail!
Hallelujah! Amen!

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time, while the bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are as follows:

 Have mercy Lord on me; As thou art ev-er kind,

 Have mercy Lord on me; As thou art ev-er kind,

 Let me oppress'd with loads of guilt, Thy won - ted

 Let me oppress'd with loads of guilt, Thy won - ted

 mercy find.

 mercy find.

ADOPTION, P. M. or C. M.

J.M. Bird.

Let others boast their ancient line, In long succession great,

Let others boast their ancient line, In long succession great,

In the proud list let heroes shine, And monarchs swell the state,

In the proud list let heroes shine, And monarchs swell the state,

Descended from the King of kings, Each saint a nobler title sings.

Descended from the King of kings, Each saint a nobler title sings.

Note — For Common Metre omit the last strain. —

O render thanks and bless the Lord; In-

O render thanks and bless the Lord; In-voke his sacred

In-

voke his sacred name, In-voke his sac - red name; 2d Treble.

p

name, In - voke his sac - red name; Ac - quaint the na-tions

voke his sacred name, In-voke his

f

Acquaint the na - tions

Tenor.

f

with his deeds, His matchless deeds pro - claim. f Acquaint the na - tions

with his deeds, His match less
 His match less
 with his deeds, His match less
 His matchless

deeds proclaim.

deeds proclaim.

2

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns ;
 His wondrous works rehearse ;
 Make them the theme of your discourse ,
 And subject of your verse .

3

Rejoice in his Almighty name ,
 Alone to be adored ;
 And let their hearts o'erflow with joy ,
 That humbly seek the Lord .

Andante.



This life's a dream, an emp - ty show, But the bright world to which I

This life's a dream, an emp - ty show, But the bright world to which I

go, p 2^d Treble.

When shall I wake and

go, Hath joys substantial and sin - cere, When shall I wake and

find me there.

find me there.

Now let our morn - ful songs re - cord, The dy - ing
Now let our morn - ful songs re - cord, The dy - ing
sor - rows of our Lord; When he complain'd in tears and blood, As
sor - rows of our Lord; When he complain'd in tears and blood, As
one for - sa - ken of his God.
one for - sa - ken of his God.

To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy Lord in -

To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy Lord in -

cline, And cause the brightness of thy face, On

cline, And cause the brightness of thy face, On

all thy saints to shine.

all thy saints to shine.

Now for a tune of lofty praise, To great Je-

ho - valh's e - qual Son, Awake my voice in heav'nly lays, Tell loud the

ho - valh's e - qual Son, Awake my voice in heav'nly lays, Tell loud the

wonders he hath done.

wonders he hath done.

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

Life is the hour that God hath given
 To 'scape from hell, and fly to heaven;
 The day of grace, and mortals may
 Secure the blessings of the day.

Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims, For all the pi-ous dead, For
Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims, For all the pi-ous dead, For
all the pi-ous dead; Sweet is the savor of their names, And soft their sleeping
all the pi-ous dead; Sweet is the savor of their names, And soft their sleeping
bed. And soft, And soft their sleeping bed.
bed. And soft, And soft, And soft their sleeping bed.

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July 1911

Boggsburg, Pa.

At the mouth of the
West Branch of the

West Branch

