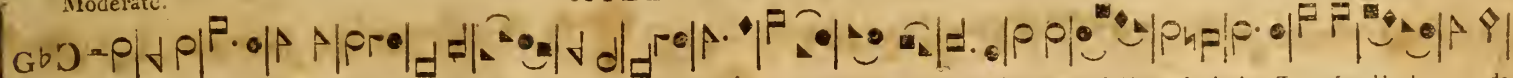


Moderate.

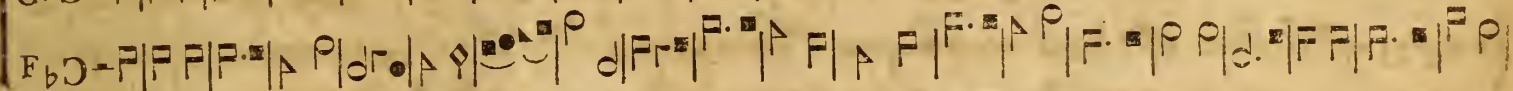
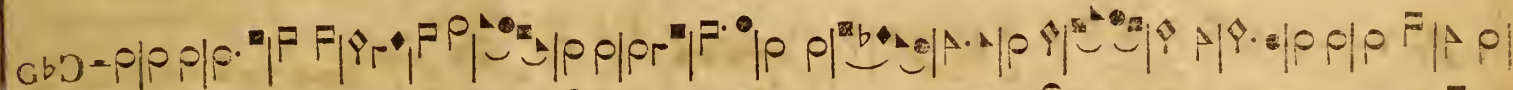
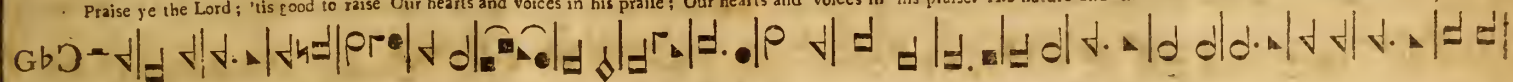
MILETUS. L. M.

Soft.

89



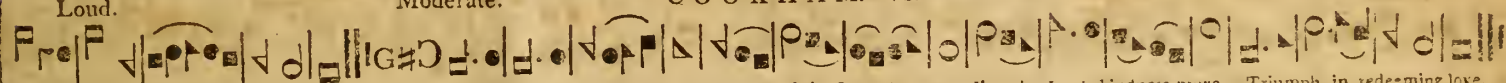
Praise ye the Lord; 'tis good to raise Our hearts and voices in his praise; Our hearts and voices in his praise. His nature and his works invite To make this duty our de-



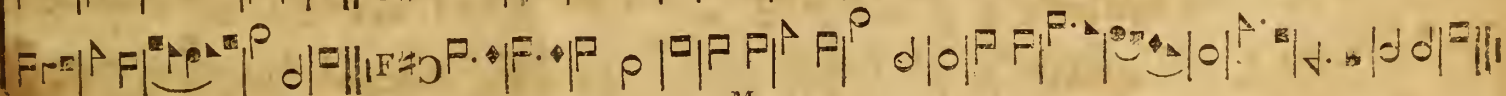
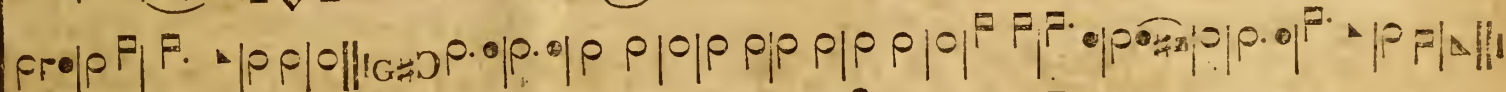
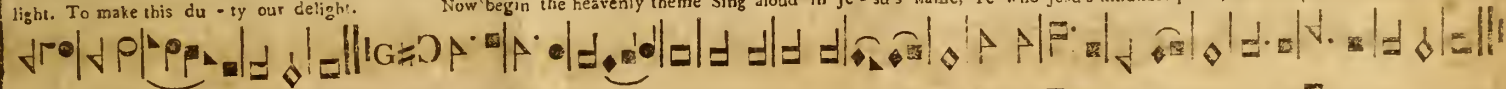
Loud.

Moderate.

COOKHAM. 7s.



light. To make this du - ty our delight. Now begin the heavenly theme Sing aloud in Je - su's name, Ye who Jesu's kindness prove, Triumph in redeeming love,



M

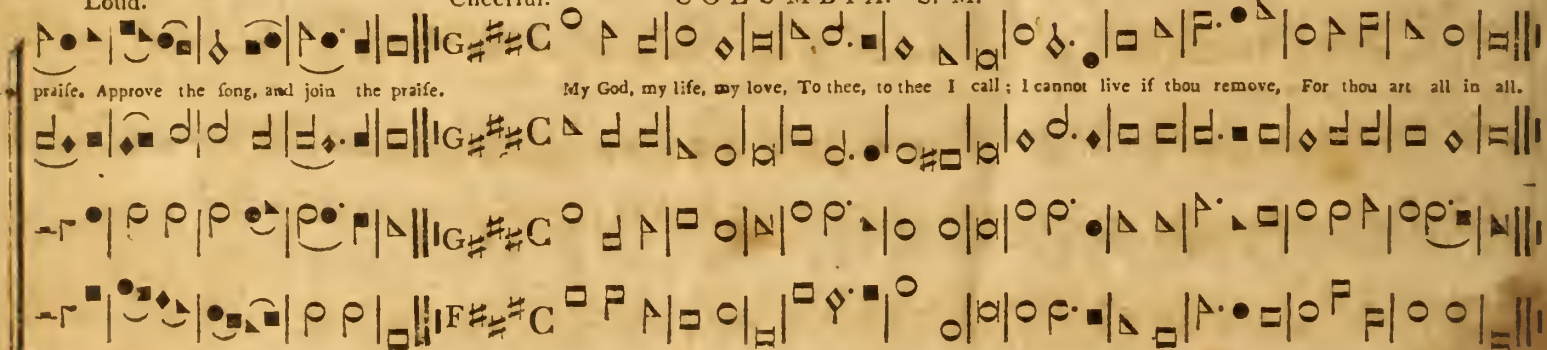
Moderate.

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

Loud.

Cheerful.

COLUMBIA. S. M.



Moderate.

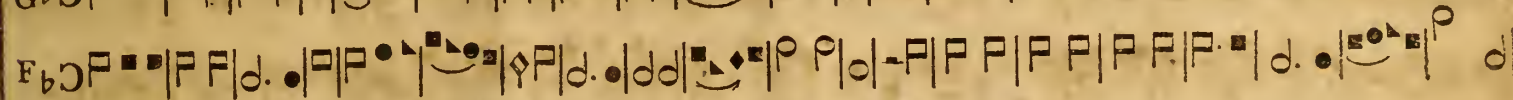
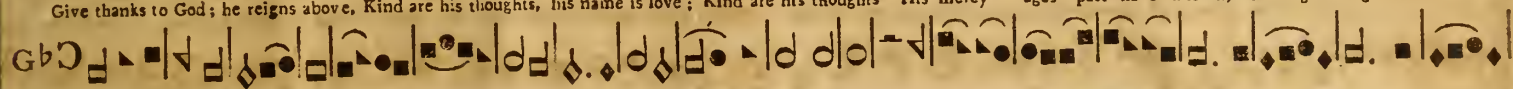
TRANSPORT. L. M.

Soft.

91



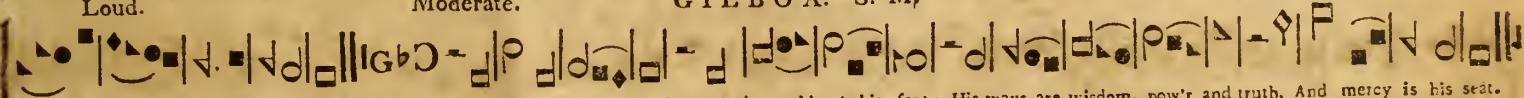
Give thanks to God; he reigns above, Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; Kind are his thoughts His mercy ages past have known, And ages long to come shall



Loud.

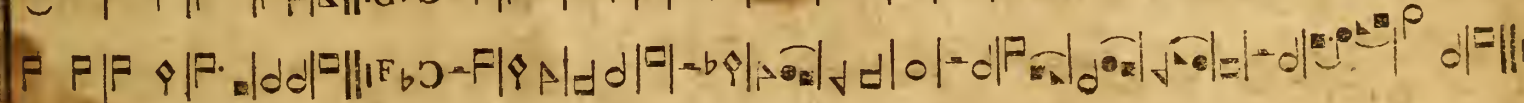
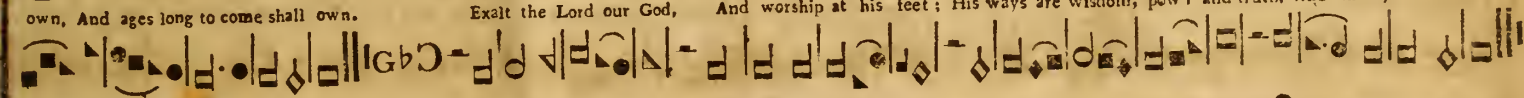
Moderate.

GILBOA. S. M,



own, And ages long to come shall own.

Exalt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His ways are wisdom, pow'r and truth. And mercy is his seat.



CARMEL. L. M.

The Lord, how wond'rous are his ways! How firm his truth, how large his grace! He takes his mercy for his throne, And thence he makes his

Moderate.

GILGAL. L. M.

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

Moderate.

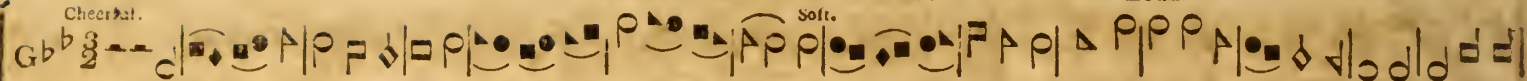
Stay, thou insult - ed Spi - rit, stay, Tho' I have done thee such despte, Nor cast the sin - ner quite away, Nor take thine ever-

Moderate.

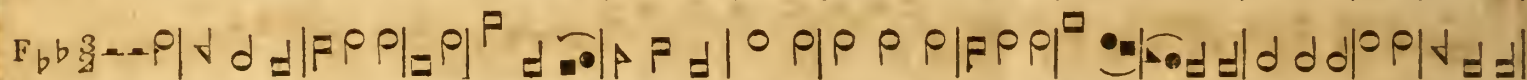
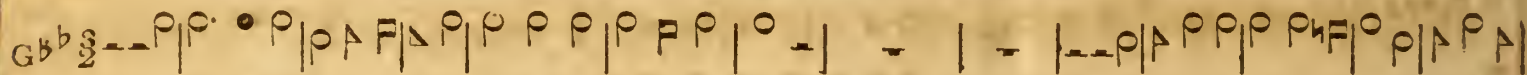
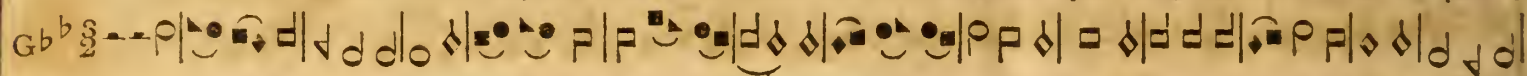
BETHEL. C. M.

lasting flight. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own, Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.

Cheerful.



Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine, The joy and desire of my heart. For closer communion I pine, I long to reside where thou art: The pasture

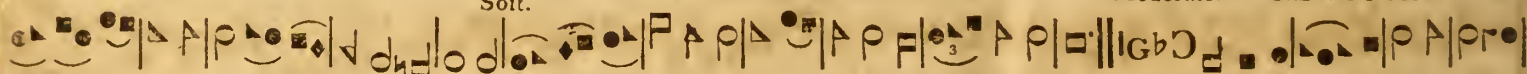


Soft.

Loud.

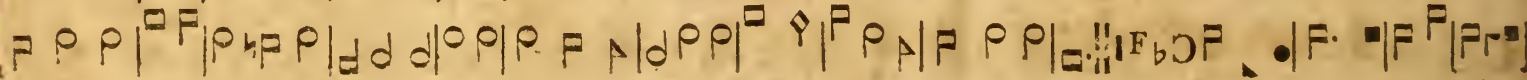
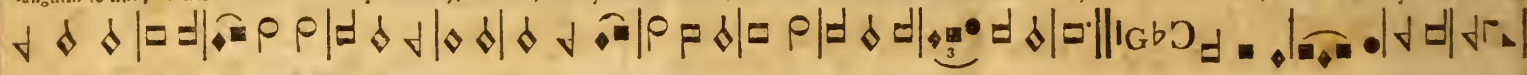
Moderate.

NEWCOURT. L. M.



language to find, Where all who their shepherd obey, Are fed, on thy bosom reclin'd, And screen'd from the heat of the day.

Come, let our voices join to raise, A



Soft.

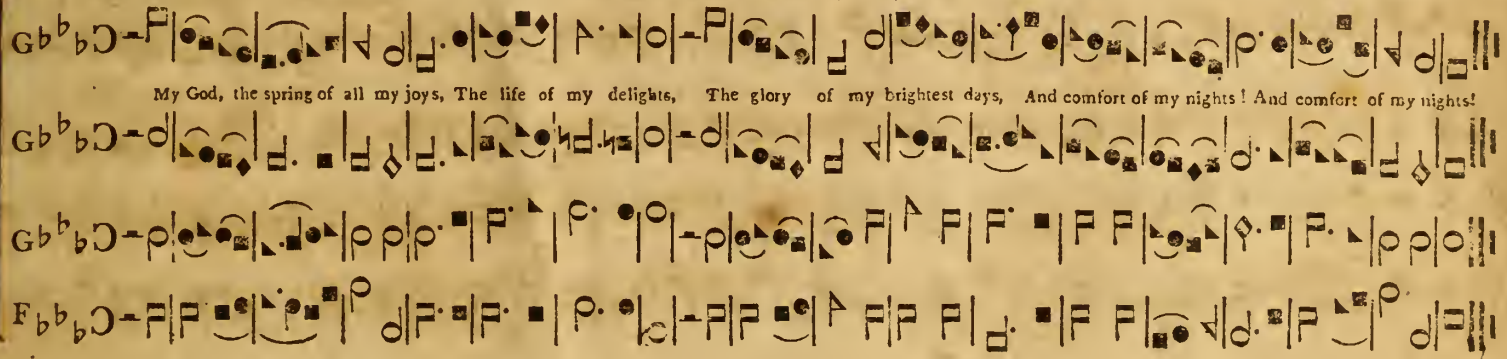
Loud.

95



Moderate.

D A M A S C U S. C. M.



The Almighty reigns, exalted high O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky; Tho' clouds and darkness veil his feet, His dwelling is the mercy seat. Tho' clouds and darkness

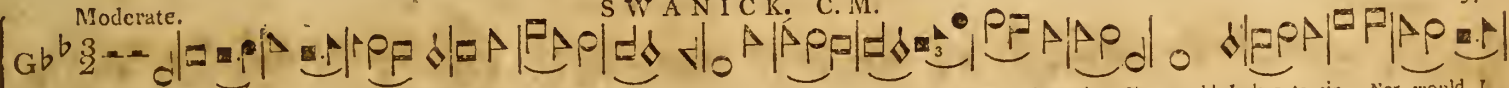
Slow.

ORLEANS. 5. 11.

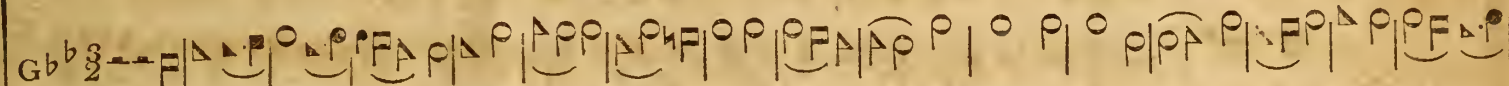
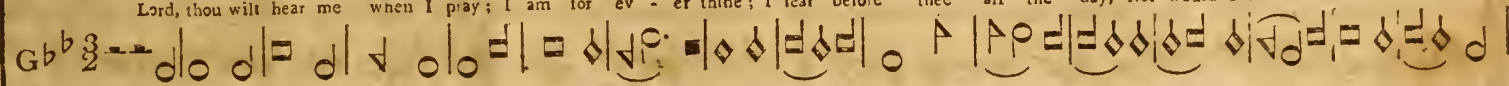
veil his feet, His dwelling is the mercy seat. All ye that pass by, To Jesus draw nigh; To you is it nothing that Jesus should die?

Moderate.

SWANICK. C. M.

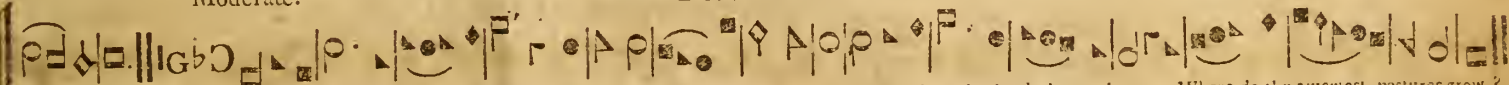


Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for ev - er thine; I fear before thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin. Nor would I



Moderate.

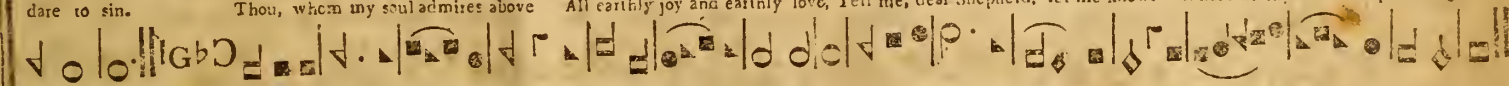
BREWER. L. M.



dare to sin.

Thou, whom my soul admires above

All earthly joy and earthly love, Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know. Where do thy sweetest pastures grow?



Rejoice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King adore; Mortals, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph ev - 'er - more! Lift up the

Moderate. ELENBOROUGH. C. M.

heart, lift up the voice, Rejoice a - loud, ye saints, rejoice! How vain are all things here below! How false, and yet how fair! Each

pleasure hath its poi - son too, Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, Soft. And eve - ry sweet a snare. Loud. And eve - ry sweet a snare.

Moderate.

PECKHAM. S. M.

Al - migh - ty Maker, God! How wond'rous is thy name! Thy glories how diffused a - broad Thro' the cre - ation's frame.

G $\frac{3}{2}$ --

Great God, indulge my humble claim, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest; The glories that compose thy name Stand all engag'd to

G $\frac{3}{2}$ --

G $\frac{3}{2}$ --

F $\frac{3}{2}$ --

Moderate.

DUMAH. C. M.

make me blest. My drowsy powers, why sleep ye so? Awake, my sluggish soul! Nothing has half thy work to do; Yet nothing's half so dull!

Moderate.

CASTLE STREET. L. M.

Loud. 109

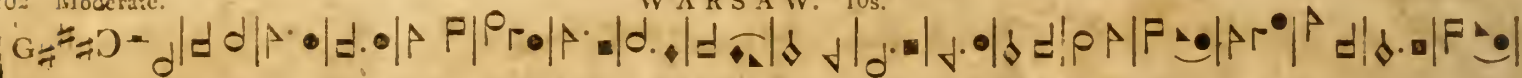
Soft.

Again, my tongue, thy silence break, My heart and all my powers, awake; My tongue, the glory of my frame, Awake, and sing Jehovah's name, Awake, and sing

Cheerful.

STAUGHTON. C. M.

Je - ho - vah's name, There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fin - ite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.



In boundless mercy, gracious Lord appear, Darknefs dispel, the humble mourner cheer; Vain thoughts remove, melt down this flinty heart; Cause every soul to choose the

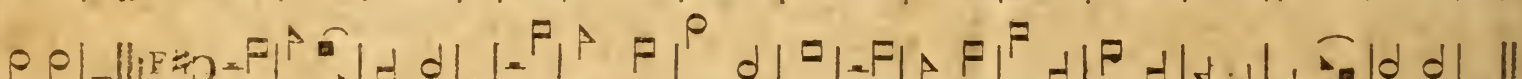
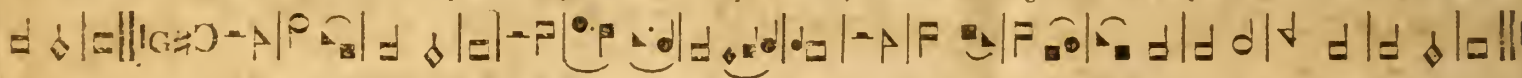


Moderate.

T Y G R I S. S. M.



better part. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one, Whose kind designs to serve and please Thro' all their actions run.

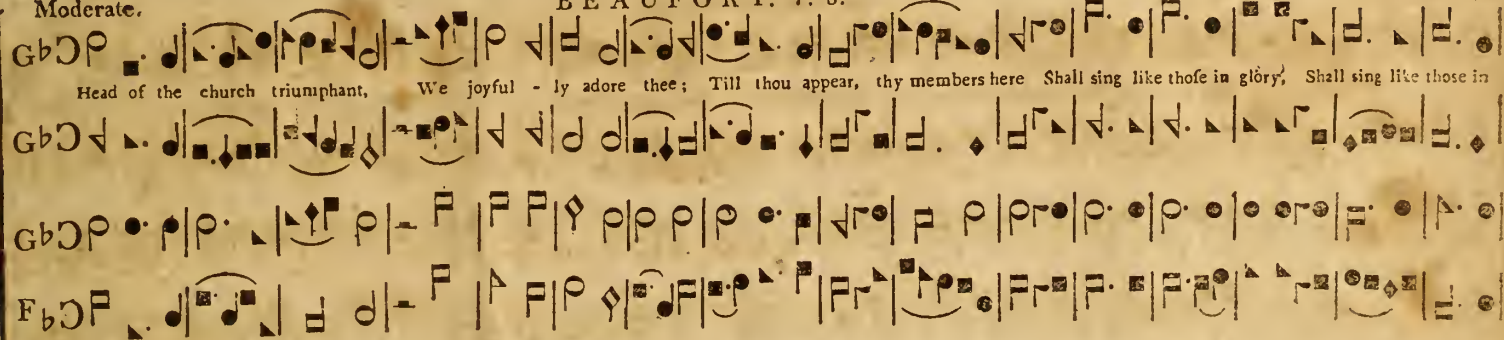


Moderate.

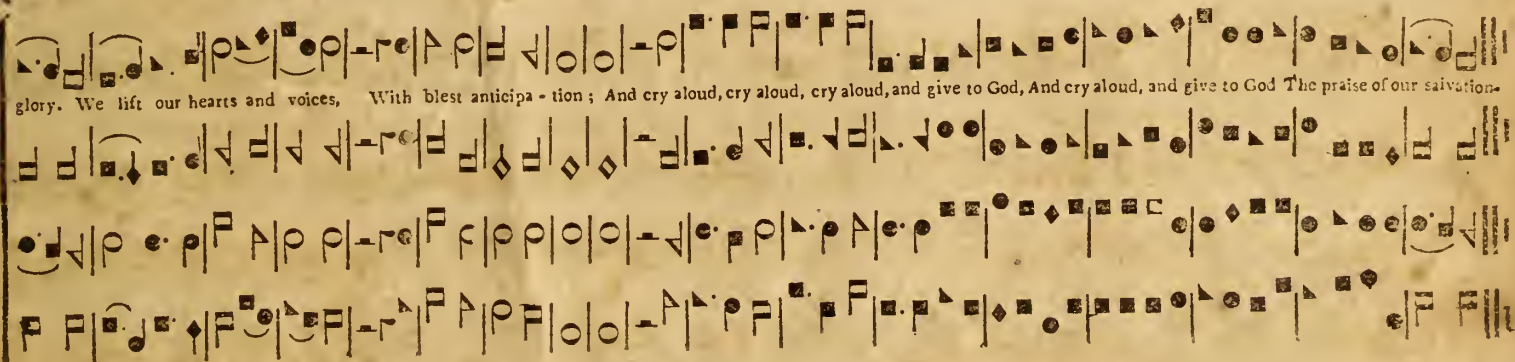
BEAUFORT. 7. 8.

193

Head of the church triumphant, We joyful - ly adore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here Shall sing like those in glory, Shall sing like those in



glory. We lift our hearts and voices, With blest anticipa - tion; And cry aloud, cry aloud, cry aloud, and give to God, And cry aloud, and give to God The praise of our salvation.



Hark! how the gospel trumpet sounds! Thro' all the earth the echo bounds! And Jesus, by redeeming blood, Is bringing sinners back to God: And guides them safely

Moderate.

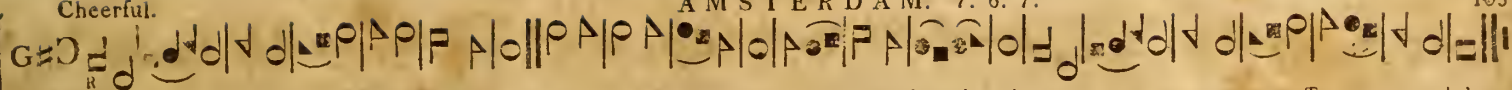
GILEAD. 76.

by his word To endless day. Children of the heavenly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.

Cheerful.

AMSTERDAM. 7. 6. 7.

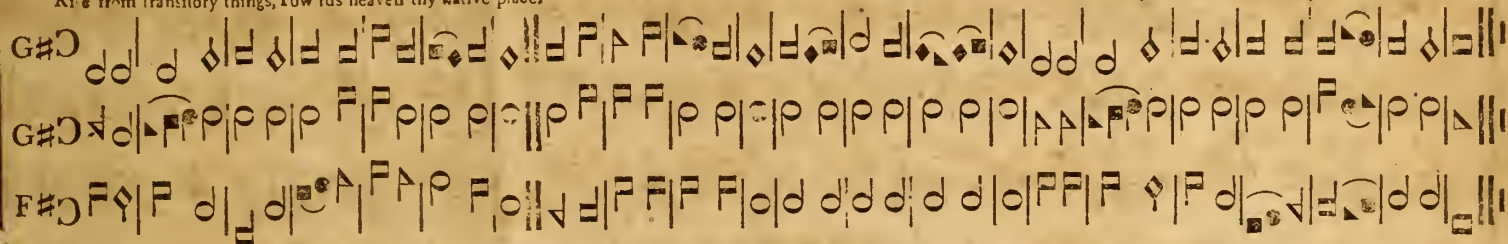
105



Rise my soul and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace : Sun and moon and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove ;
Rise from transitory things, Tow'rd's heaven thy native place.

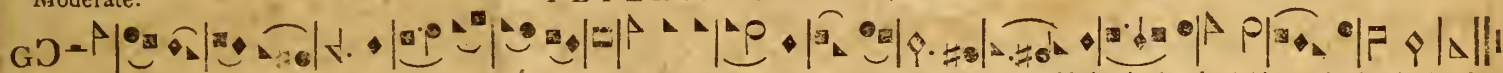
To seats prepared above.

Rise my soul, and haste away.

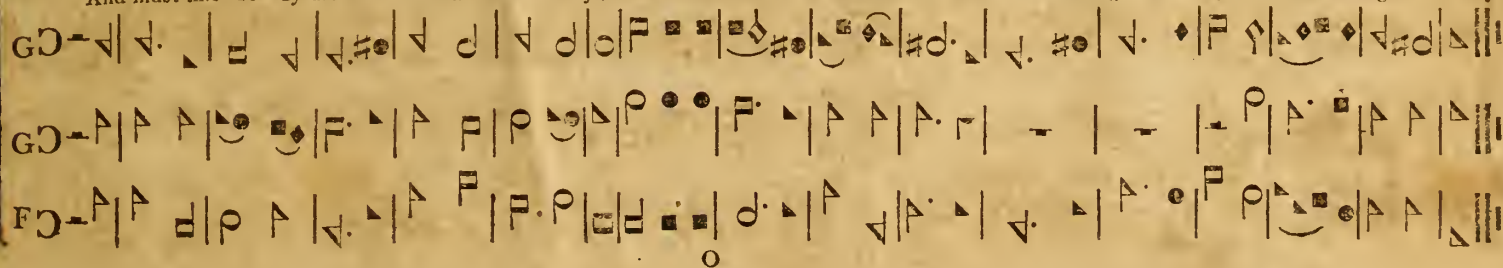


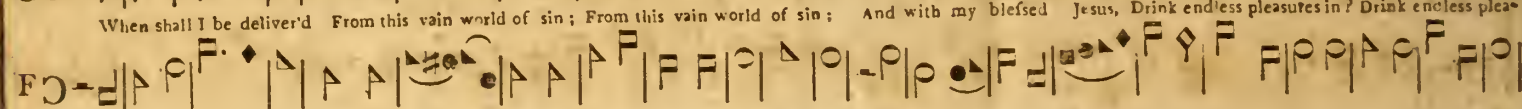
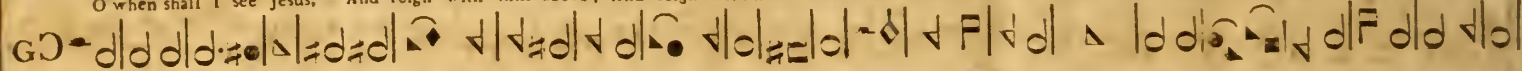
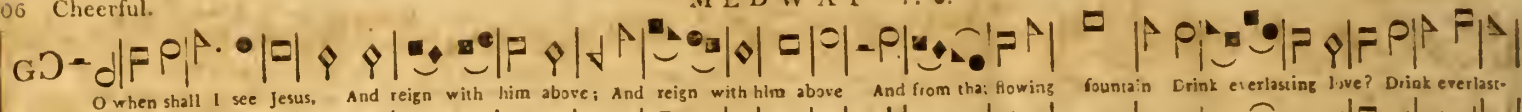
Moderate.

PETERSBURG. S. M.



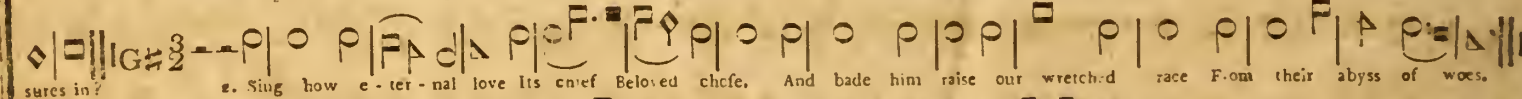
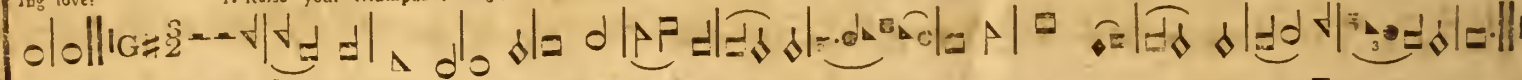
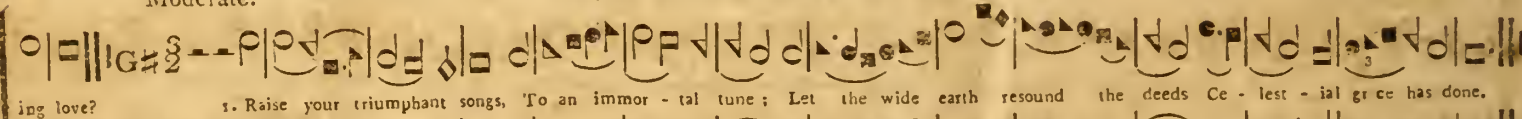
And must this bo - dy die ? This mortal frame decay ; And must these active limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay ? Lie mould'ring in the clay.





Moderate.

SWEDSBORO. S. M.



Cheerful.

G#D- Give me the wings of faith to rise Within the veil, and see The saints above, how great their joys, How bright their glories be. How bright their glories be.

G#D-

G#D-

F#D-

BROOMSGROVE. C. M.

Soft.

Loud.

Moderate.

GDP Come, Holy Spi - rit, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours. In these cold hearts of ours.

GDP

GDP

FC

To bless the Lord let every land combine ; Your hearts and minds, your harps and voices join. Each opening dawn shall hear my songs arise ;

Each evening waft its incense to the skies, All praise, all love, his boundless glories claim, The praise of saints, the seraphs sacred flame.

Moderate.

WOODSTOCK.

109

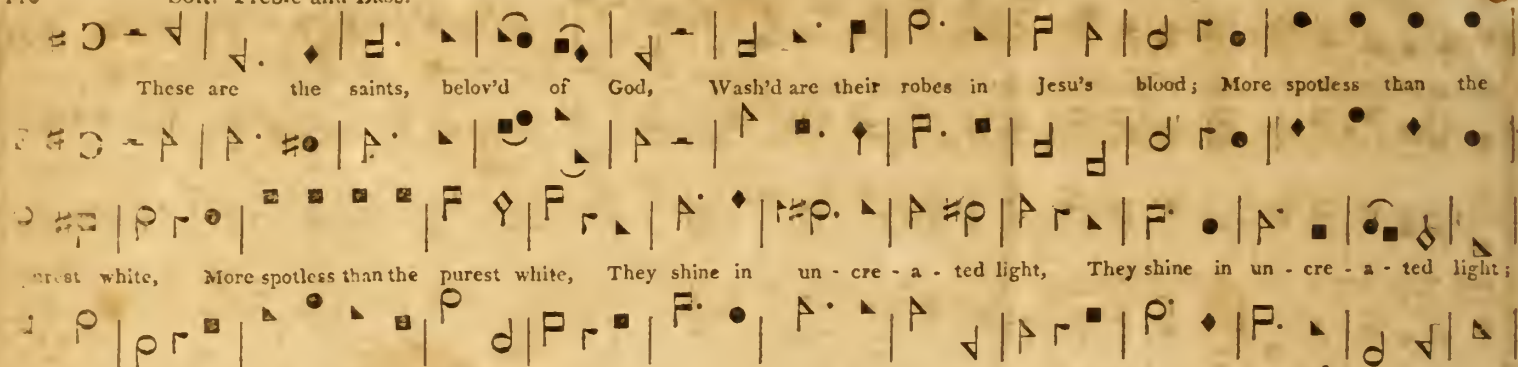
Ex - alt - ed high, at God's right hand, Near - er the throne than cherubs stand, With glory crown'd in bright ar-

Ex - alt - ed high, at God's right hand, Near - er the throne than cherubs stand, With glory crown'd in bright ar-

ray, My wond' - ring soul says who are they? who are they? My wond' - ring soul says who are they?

ray, My wond' - ring wond'ring soul says who are they? who are they? My wond' - ring wond'ring soul says who are they?

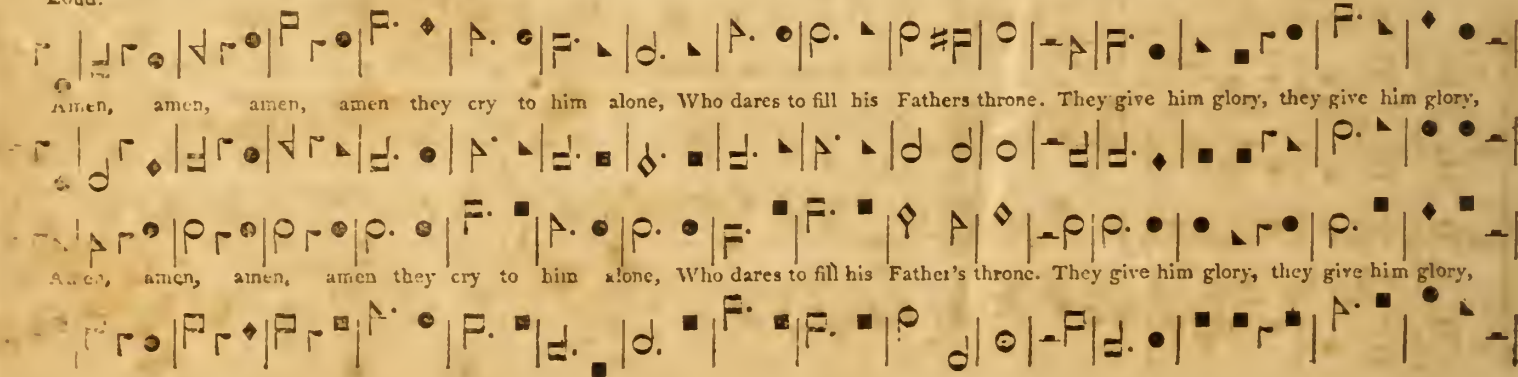
Soft. Treble and Bass.



These are the saints, belov'd of God, Wash'd are their robes in Jesu's blood; More spotless than the
 purest white, More spotless than the purest white, They shine in un - cre - a - ted light, They shine in un - cre - a - ted light;

Loud.

Soft.



Amen, amen, amen, amen they cry to him alone, Who dares to fill his Father's throne. They give him glory, they give him glory,
 Amen, amen, amen, amen they cry to him alone, Who dares to fill his Father's throne. They give him glory, they give him glory,

Loud.

and again Repeat his praise, Repeat his praise and say a - men, a - men.

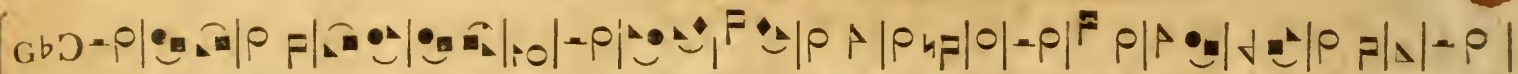
a - - men, a - - men, a - men, a - men, a - men,

and again Repeat his praise, Repeat his praise and say a - men, a - - - - men, a - - - - men, a - men,

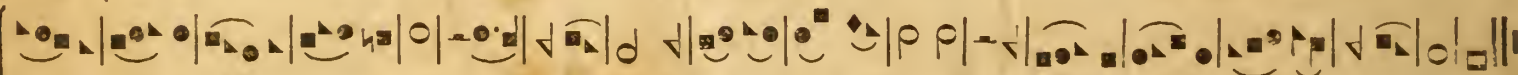
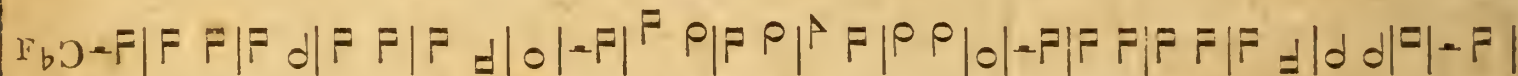
Slow.

They give him glory, they give him glory, and again, Repeat his praise, Repeat his praise, and say a - men.

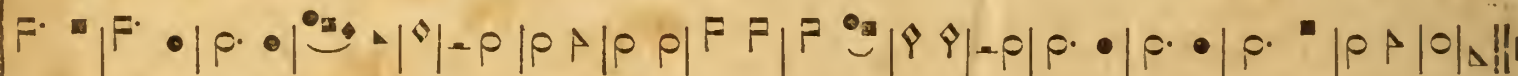
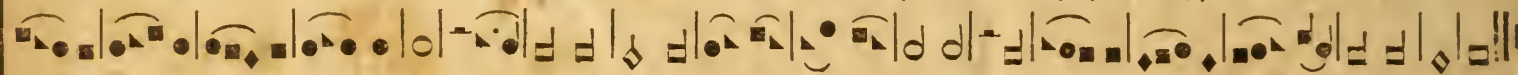
They give him glory, they give him glory, and again, Repeat his praise, Repeat his praise, and say a - men,



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



distant worlds and re-gions of the dead. The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heaven re-joices; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.



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