

Moderate. Unisons.

Unisons.

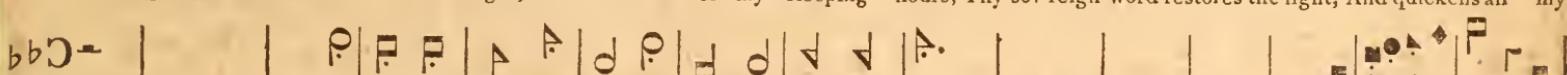
103



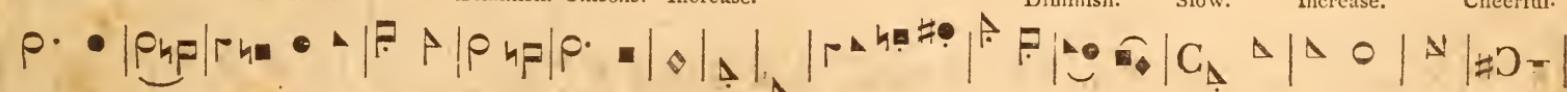
Thou spreads't the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sov'reign word restores the light, And quickens all my



Thou spreads't the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sov'reign word restores the light, And quickens all my



Diminish. Increase. Diminish. Unisons. Increase. Diminish. Slow. Increase. Cheerful.



drowsy powers, and quickens all my drowsy powers, my drowsy powers, and quickens all my drowsy powers, my drowsy powers.



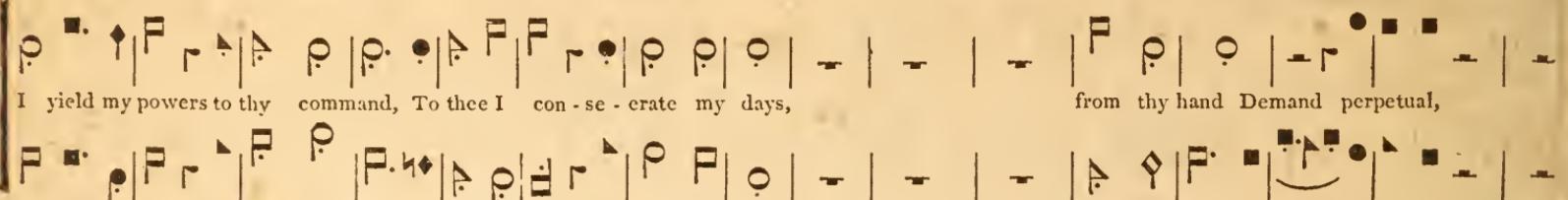
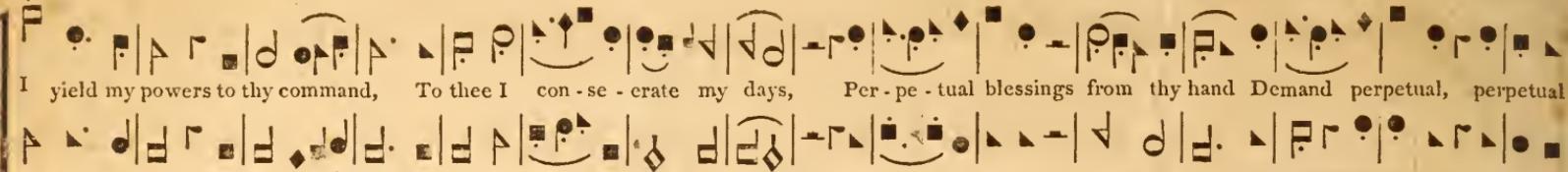
drowsy powers, and quickens all my drowsy powers, my drowsy powers, and quickens all my drowsy powers, my drowsy powers.



Diminish.

Increase.

Diminish:

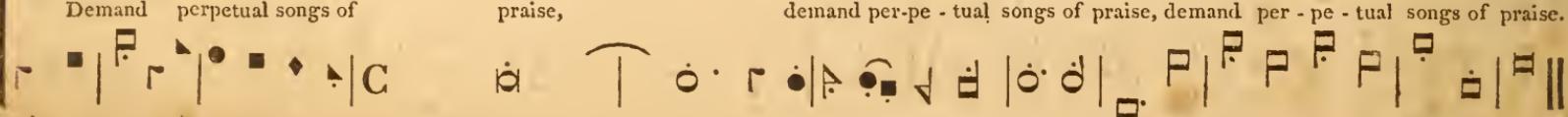
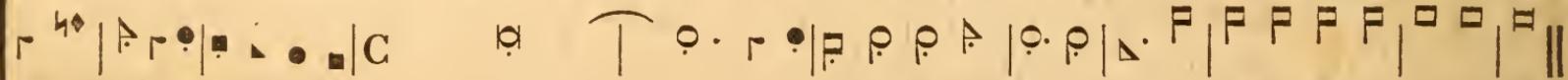
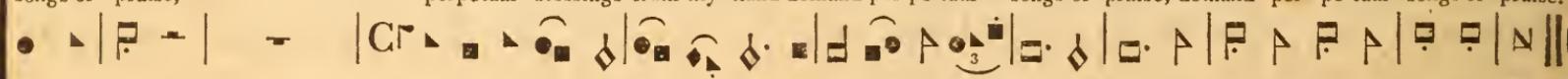
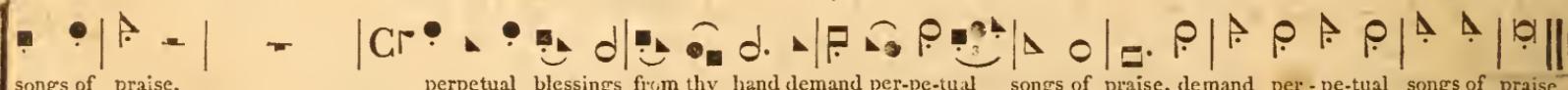


Soft.

Very soft.

Loud.

Slow.



I yield my powers to thy command, To thee I con - se - crate my days, Per-pe-tual blessings from thy hand Demand perpetual,

I yield my powers to thy command, To thee I con - se - crate my days, from thy hand Demand perpetual,

songs of praise,

perpetual blessings from thy hand demand per-pe-tual songs of praise,

Demand perpetual songs of

praise,

demand per-pe-tual songs of praise, demand per-pe-tual songs of praise.

Moderate.

Unisons.

C L E M E N T S.

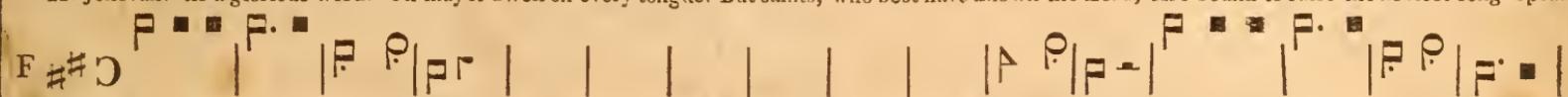
105



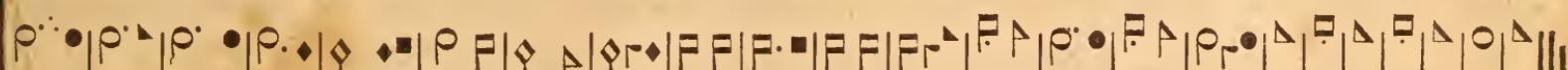
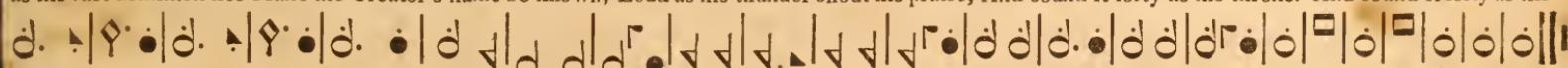
9. Mortals, can you refrain your tongue, When nature all around you sings? Oh for a shout from old and young, From humble swains and lofty kings! Wide



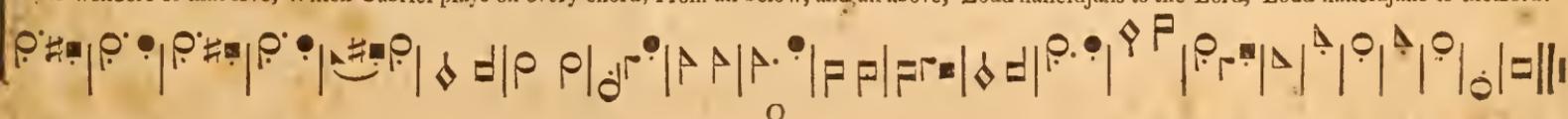
11. Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word! Oh may it dwell on every tongue! But saints, who best have known the Lord, Are bound to raise the noblest song. Speak



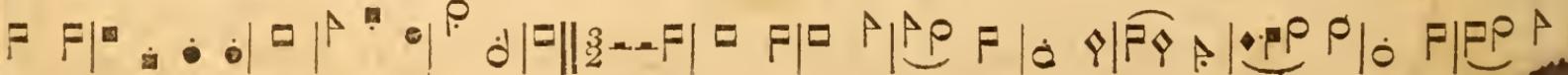
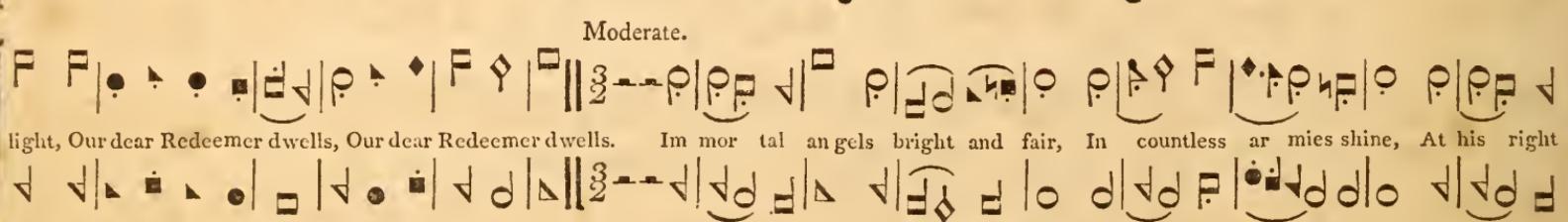
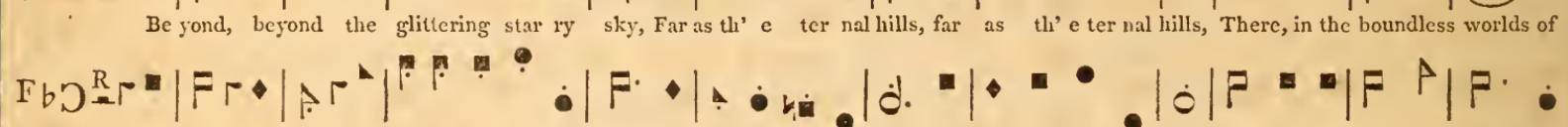
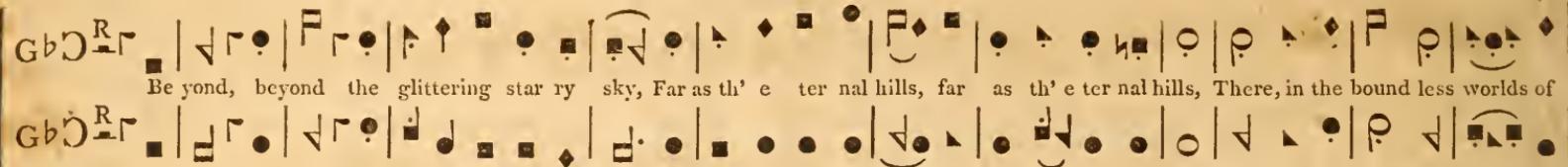
as his vast dominion lies Make the Creator's name be known; Loud as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it lofty as his throne. And sound it lofty as his



of the wonders of that love, Which Gabriel plays on every chord; From all below, and all above, Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, Loud hallelujahs to the Lord!



P O L A N D.



hand, with golden harps, They of fer songs divine, At his right hand, with gold en harps, they of fer songs di vine.

hand, with golden harps, They of fer songs divine, At his right hand, with gold en harps, they of fer songs di vine.

hand, with golden harps, They of fer songs divine, At his right hand, with gold en harps, they of fer songs di vine.

R

Slow.

They brought his chariot from above, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cry'd The glorious work is done!

They brought his chariot from above, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cry'd The glorious work is done!

They brought his chariot from above, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cry'd The glorious work is done!

They brought his chariot from above, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cry'd The glorious work is done!

110 Moderate.

S H A R O N.

1. The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ult - ing

2. The scat - ter'd clouds are fled at last, The rain is gone, the win - ter's past, The love - ly ver - nal

1. The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ult - ing

o'er the hills, And all my soul with trans - port fills, The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the

flower's ap - pear, Thefea - ther'd choirs in - vite our ear, The scat - ter'd clouds are fled at last, The rain is

o'er the hills, And all my soul with trans - port fills; The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the

mountain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, and all my soul with trans port fills, He

gone, the win ter's past, The love ly vernal flow'r's ap - pear, Thefea - ther'd choirs in - vite our ear The

mountain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, and all my soul with trans port fills, He

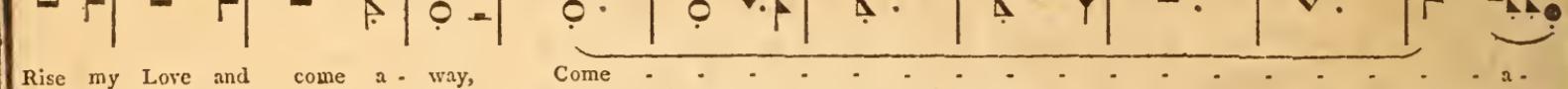
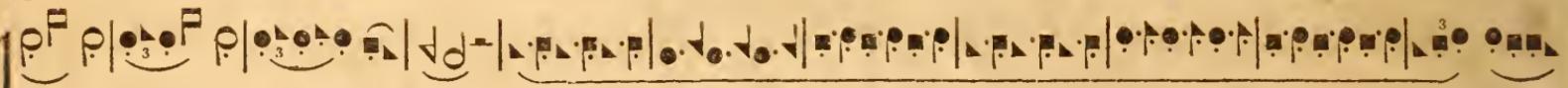
Cheerful.

lies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with trans port fills. Gent-ly doth he chide my stay,

love - ly vernal flow'r's ap - pear, Thefea - ther'd choirs in - vite our ear. Now with sweet-ly pen - sive moan,

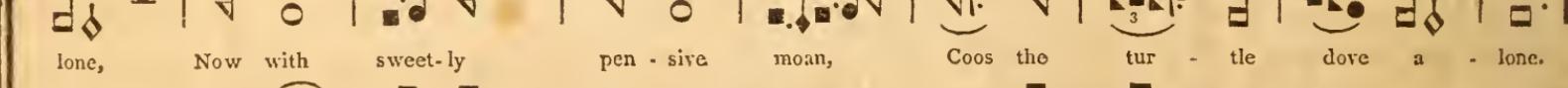
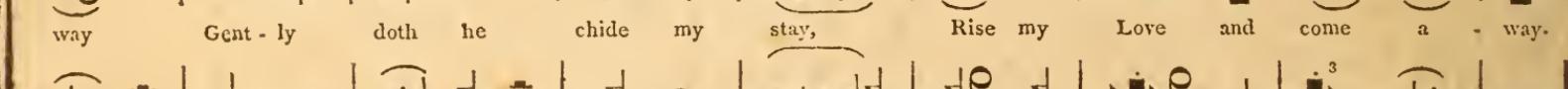
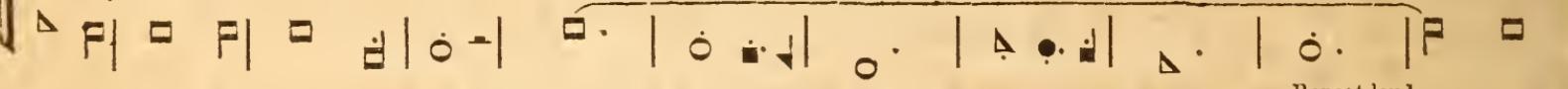
lies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with trans port fills. Gent-ly doth he chide my stay,

Soft.



R

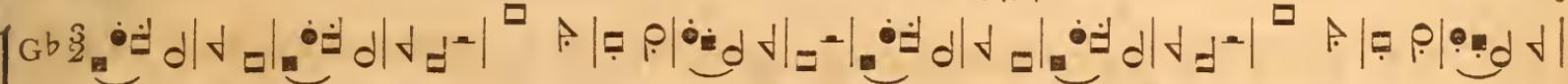
Repeat loud



Moderate.

T R E V E C C A. Pec. M. 8, 7, 4,

113



1. O my soul, what means this sadness? Wherefore art thou thus cast down? Let thy griefs be turn'd to gladness, Bid thy restless fears be



5. O that I could now a-dore him, Like the heavenly hosts a-bove, Who for e-ver bow before him, And unceasing sing his

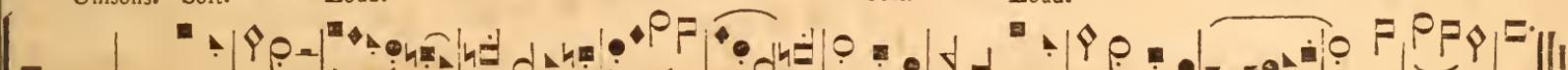


Unisons.

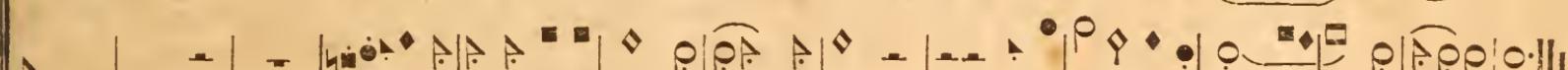
Loud.

Soft.

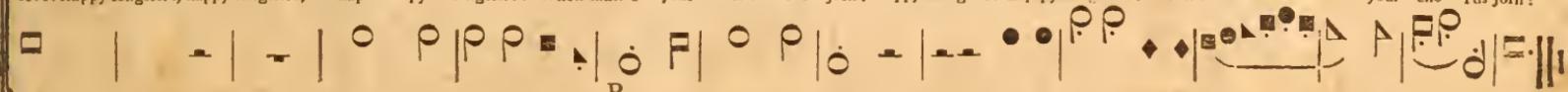
Loud.



gone. Look to Jesus, look to Jesus, look to Je-sus, And re-joice in his dear name, look to Je-sus, look to Je-sus, And re-joice in his dear name.



love. Happy songsters, happy songsters, hap-py songsters! When shall I your cho-rus join? happy songsters hap-py songsters! When shall I your cho-rus join?



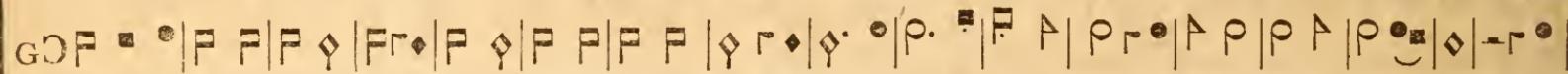
STAUNTON.



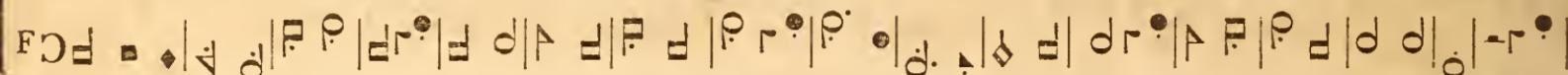
1. Still let me sing of love di - vine, Of wonders far surpassing thought; And still the heavenly chorus join, Which first the joyful tidings brought. Whilst



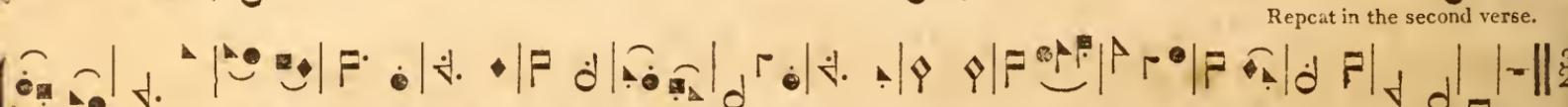
2. That mighty God, that King of kings, Whom heaven and all its hosts o - bey; Arch an - gels veiling with their wings, Their fa - ces whilst they homage pay. That



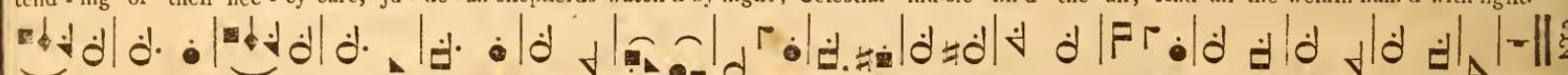
1. Still let me sing of love di - vine, Of wonders far surpassing thought; And still the heavenly chorus join, Which first the joyful tidings brought. Whilst



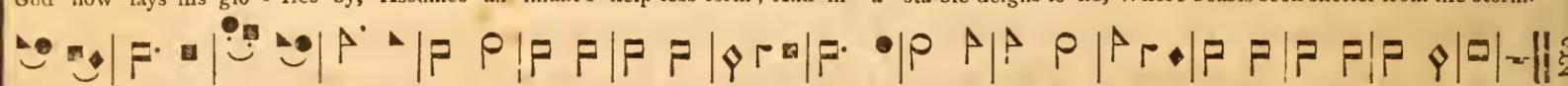
Repeat in the second verse.



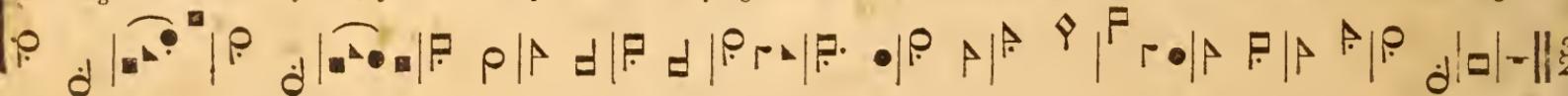
tend - ing of their flee - cy care, ju - de - an shepherds watch'd by night; Celestial mu - sic fill'd the air, And all the welkin flam'd with light.



God now lays his glo - ries by, Assumes an infant's help-less form; And in a sta - ble deigns to lie, Where bcasts seek shelter from the storm.



tend - ing of their flee - cy care, ju - de - an shepherds watch'd by night; Celestial mu - sic fill'd the air, And all the welkin flam'd with light.



Moderate.

Soft.

115

For man transgressed, and tempt - ed fell; Tho' warn'd to shun the paths he trod; And jus - tice doom'd the race to hell, That dar'd the ven - geance of their God. But mer - cy

For man transgressed, and tempt - ed fell; Tho' warn'd to shun the paths he trod; And jus - tice doom'd the race to hell, That dar'd the ven - geance of their God. But mer - cy

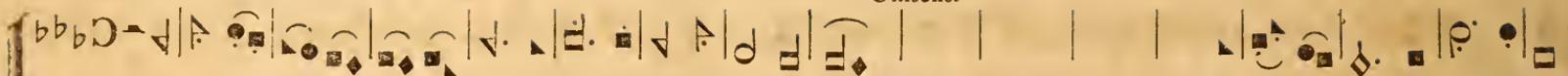
Two trebles and bass.

Loud.

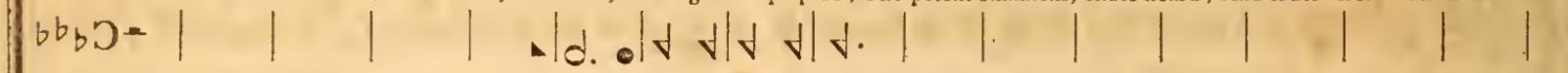
at the throne a - bove, still plead - ed for the rebel slave, And on the wings of pit' - ing love Came God to succour and to save.

at the throne a - bove, still plead - ed for the rebel slave, And on the wings of pit' - ing love Came God to succour and to save.

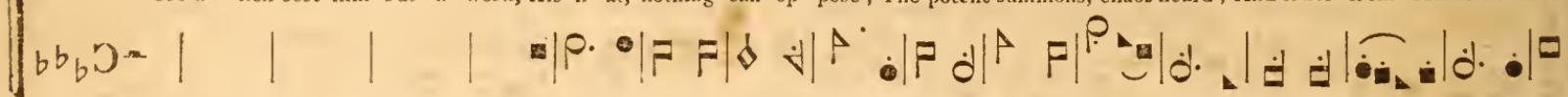
Unisons.



Cre-a - tion cost him but a word, His fi - at, nothing can op - pose ; The potent summons, chaos heard ; And order from confusion rose.



Cre-a - tion cost him but a word, His fi - at, nothing can op - pose ; The potent summons, chaos heard ; And order from confusion rose.



Unisons.

Soft.



But to re-dcem a fall - en race, This cost him more than all the past, This cost him greater stores of grace, And years of pain, and death at last. A-



But to redeem a fall - en race, This cost him more than all the past, This cost him greater stores of grace, And years of pain, and death at last. A-



mazement seiz'd the hosts above, To see the ills their Maker bore; And man, shall man behold such love, And not in humble dust a - dore. Let praise from

mazement sciz'd the hosts above, To see the ills their Maker bore; And man, shall man behold such love, And not in humble dust a - dore. Let praise from

every tongue ascend, Let gratitude each heart inspire, The skies let hal-le-lu-jahs rend, the skies let hal-le-lu-jahs rend, And loud hosannas swell the lyre.

every tongue ascend, Let gratitude each heart inspire, The skies let hal-le-lu-jahs rend, the skies let hal-le-lu-jahs rend, And loud hosannas swell the lyre.

Oh! for a closer walk with God, Oh! for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, A calm and heavenly frame ; A light to

Oh! for a closer walk with God, Oh! for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, A calm and heavenly frame ; A light to

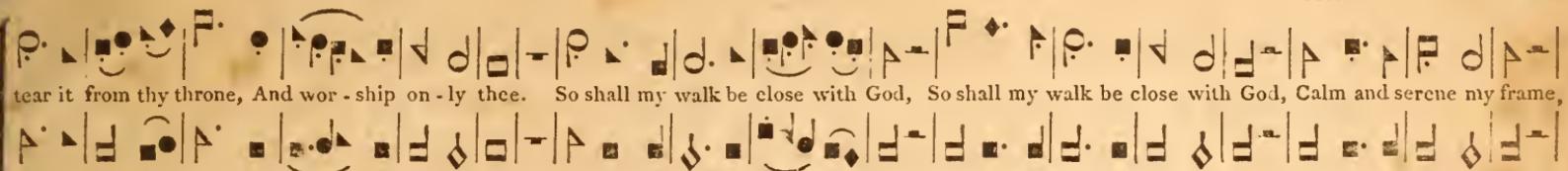
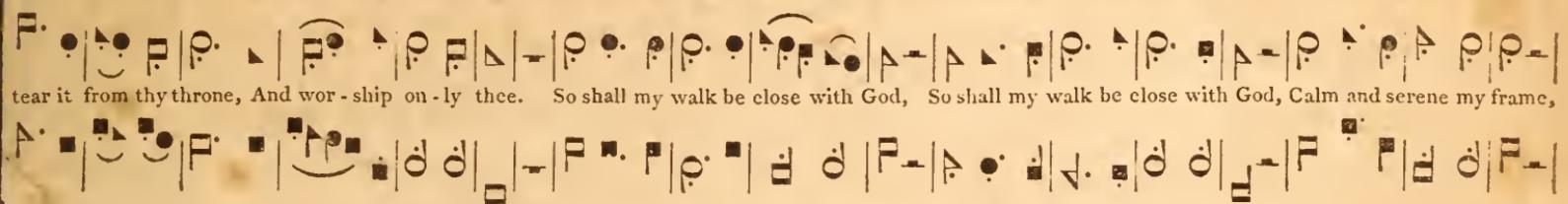
Soft.

Loud.

Soft and Slow.

shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, Where, where is the bless-ed-ness, the bless-ed-ness, the

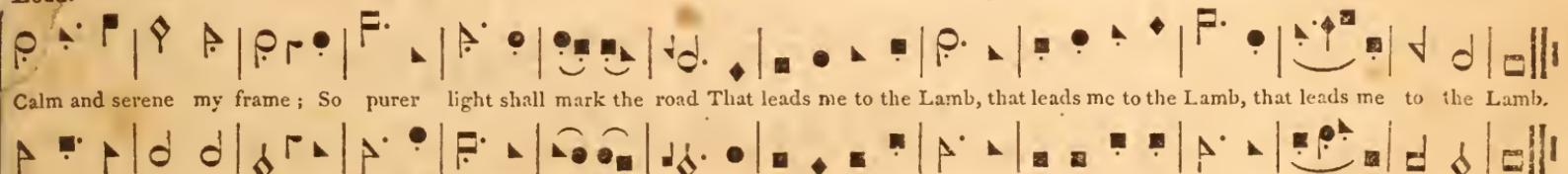
shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, Where, where is the bless-ed-ness, the bless-ed-ness, the

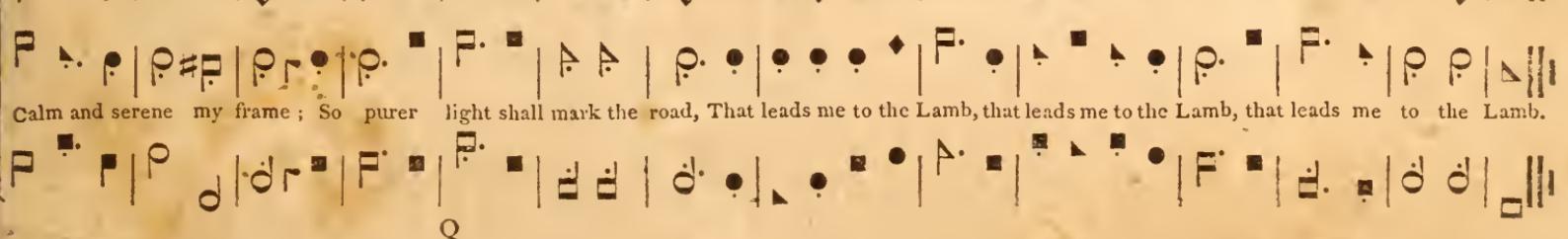

 tear it from thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly thee. So shall my walk be close with God, So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame,

 tear it from thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly thee. So shall my walk be close with God, So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame,

Loud.

Soft.

Loud.


 Calm and serene my frame ; So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb.


 Calm and serene my frame ; So purer light shall mark the road, That leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb, that leads me to the Lamb.

PHILADELPHIA. Slow.

Moderate.

Cheerful.

The image shows a page from a musical score. It consists of four staves of music in common time. The lyrics are as follows:

yes, the race is run, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won, yes, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won, the
yes, the race is run, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won, yes,

Moderate.

Moderate.

123

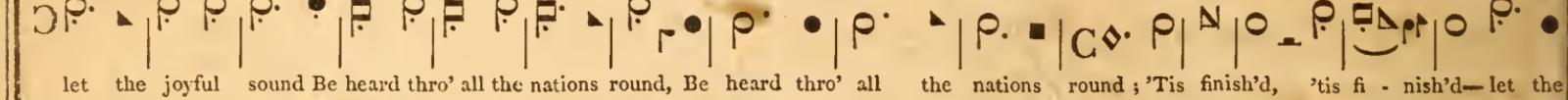
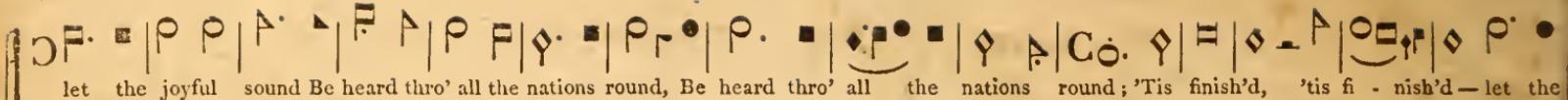
ct'ry won, the vict'ry won. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd— all that heaven decreed, And all the an - cient prophets said Is now fulfill'd, as
ict'ry won, the vict'ry won. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - nish'd,— all that heaven decreed, And all the ancient prophets said Is now fulfill'd, as

Increase.

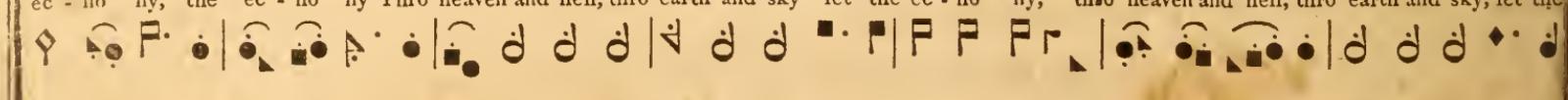
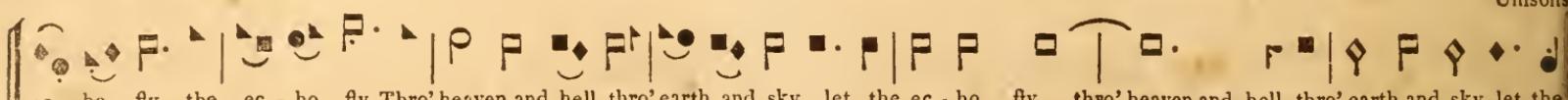
Diminish.

Moderate.

was design'd, In me the Sa - viour of mankind, In me the Saviour of mankind. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - - nish'd—
was design'd, In me the Saviour of mankind. 'Tis finish'd, 'tis fi - - nish'd—



Unisons

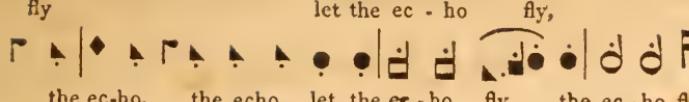


Unisons.

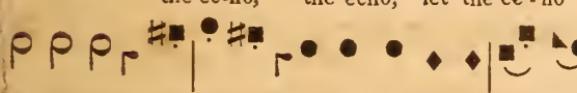
125

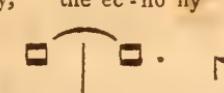

 ec - ho fly


 let the ec - ho fly,

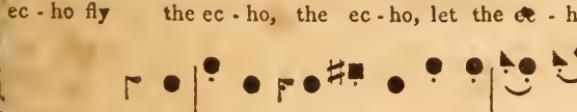

 the ec - ho, the echo, let the ec - ho fly,

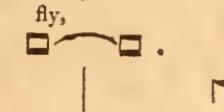

 Thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, thro' earth and sky, let the ec - ho fly

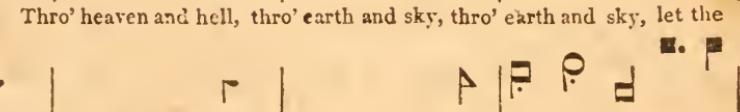

 ec - ho fly

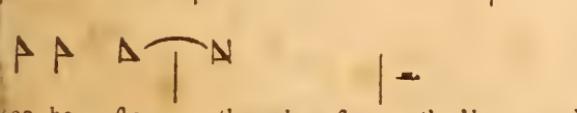

 the ec - ho, the ec - ho, let the ec - ho fly,

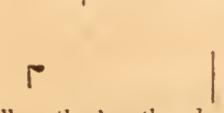

 Thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, thro' earth and sky, let the ec - ho fly

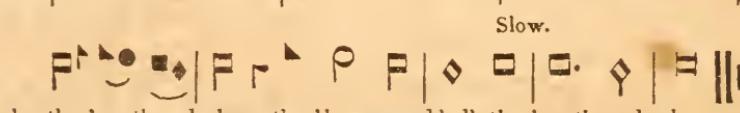

 ec - ho fly


 the echo fly


 thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, thro' earth and sky, thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky.


 ec - ho fly


 the ec - ho, the ec - ho, fly


 thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky, thro' earth and sky, thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky.

126 Moderate.

N A Z A R E T H. Soft.

Loud.

Musical notation for the hymn "Joy to the world" in the Nazareth tune. The notation uses a unique system of symbols, likely a form of tablature or shorthand, with vertical stems and various dots and dashes indicating pitch and rhythm. The music is divided into three sections: a soft section at the top, followed by a repeat sign, and then another soft section below it. The lyrics are written in a cursive script between the staves.

Joy to the world, joy to the world ; the Lord is come ; Let earth receive her King, let earth receive her King; let earth receive her King; Let every

Joy to the world, joy to the world ; the Lord is come ; Let earth receive her King, let earth receive her King; let earth receive her King; Let every

Loud.

Soft.

Musical notation for the hymn "heart prepare him room" in the Nazareth tune. The notation uses a unique system of symbols, likely a form of tablature or shorthand, with vertical stems and various dots and dashes indicating pitch and rhythm. The music is divided into two sections: a loud section at the top, followed by a repeat sign, and then a soft section below it. The lyrics are written in a cursive script between the staves.

heart prepare him room, let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor

heart prepare him room, let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor