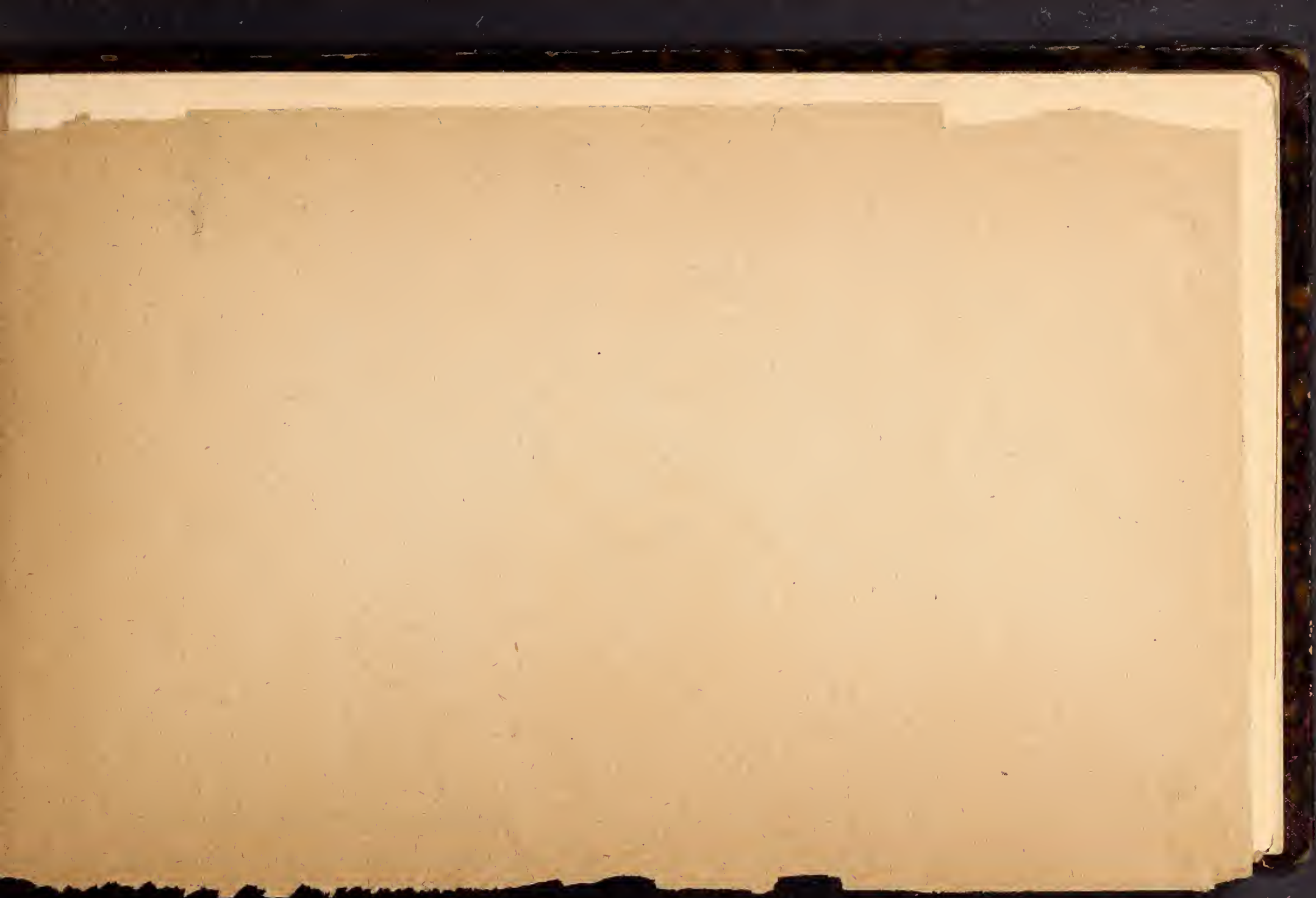


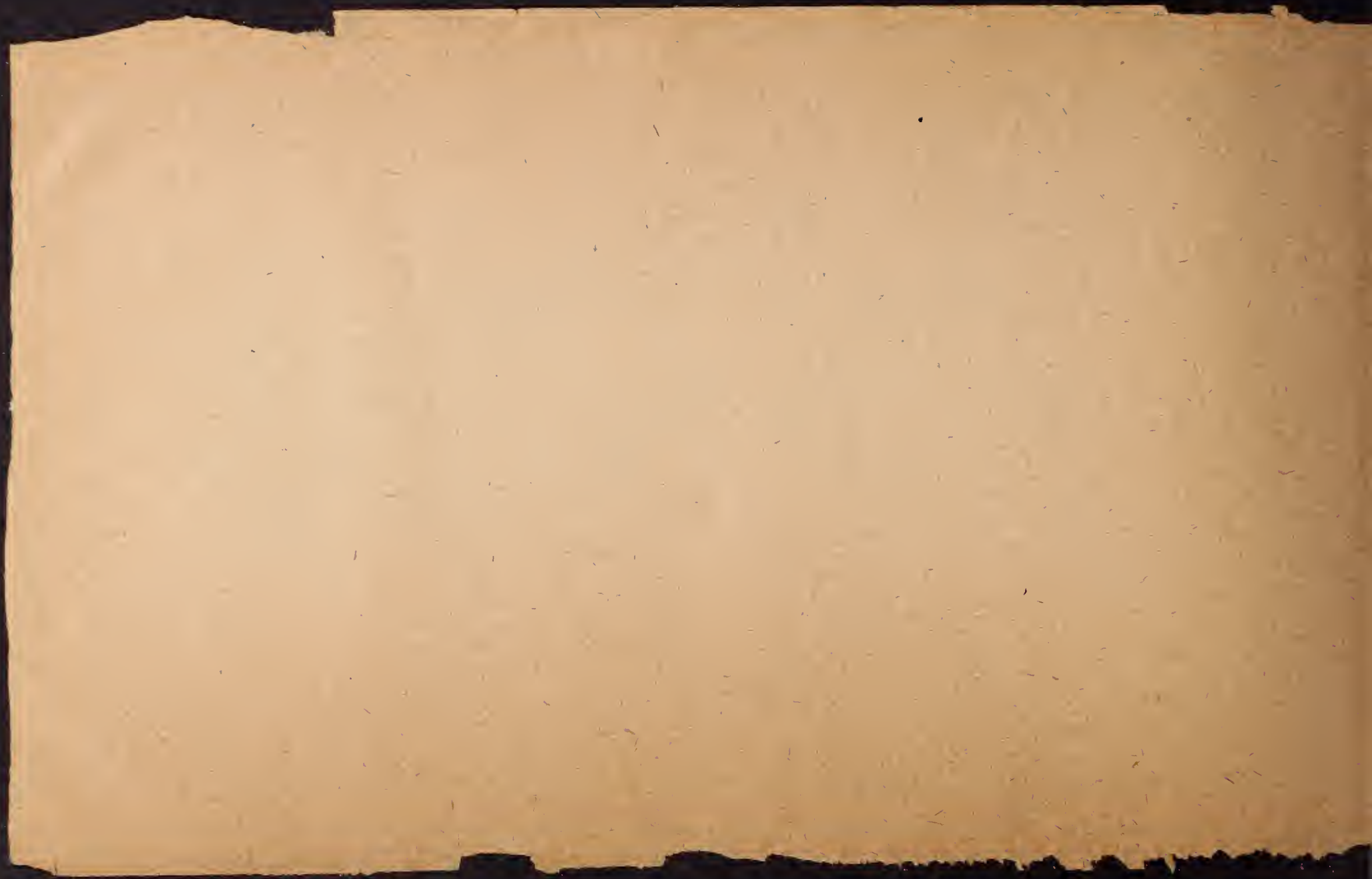
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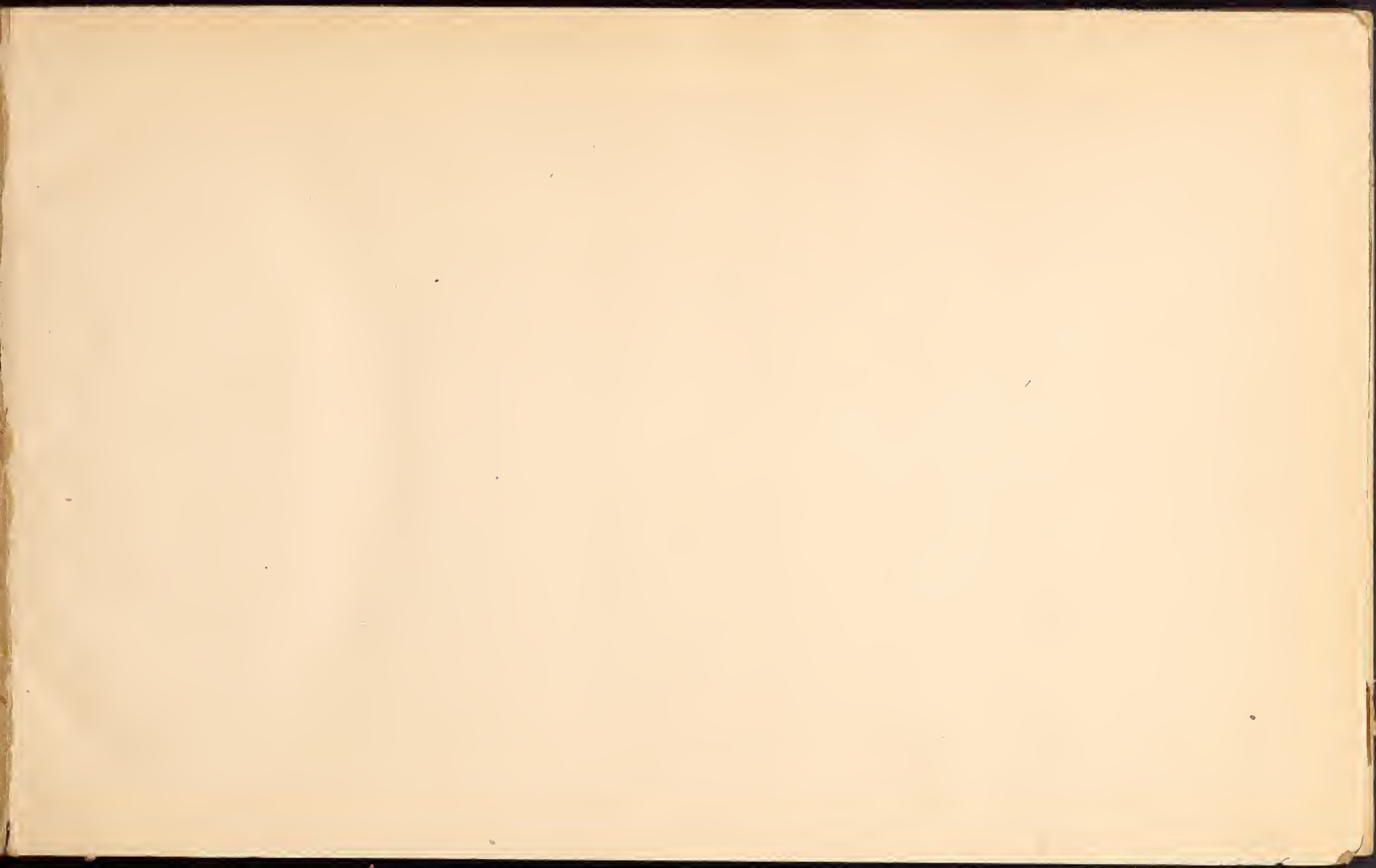
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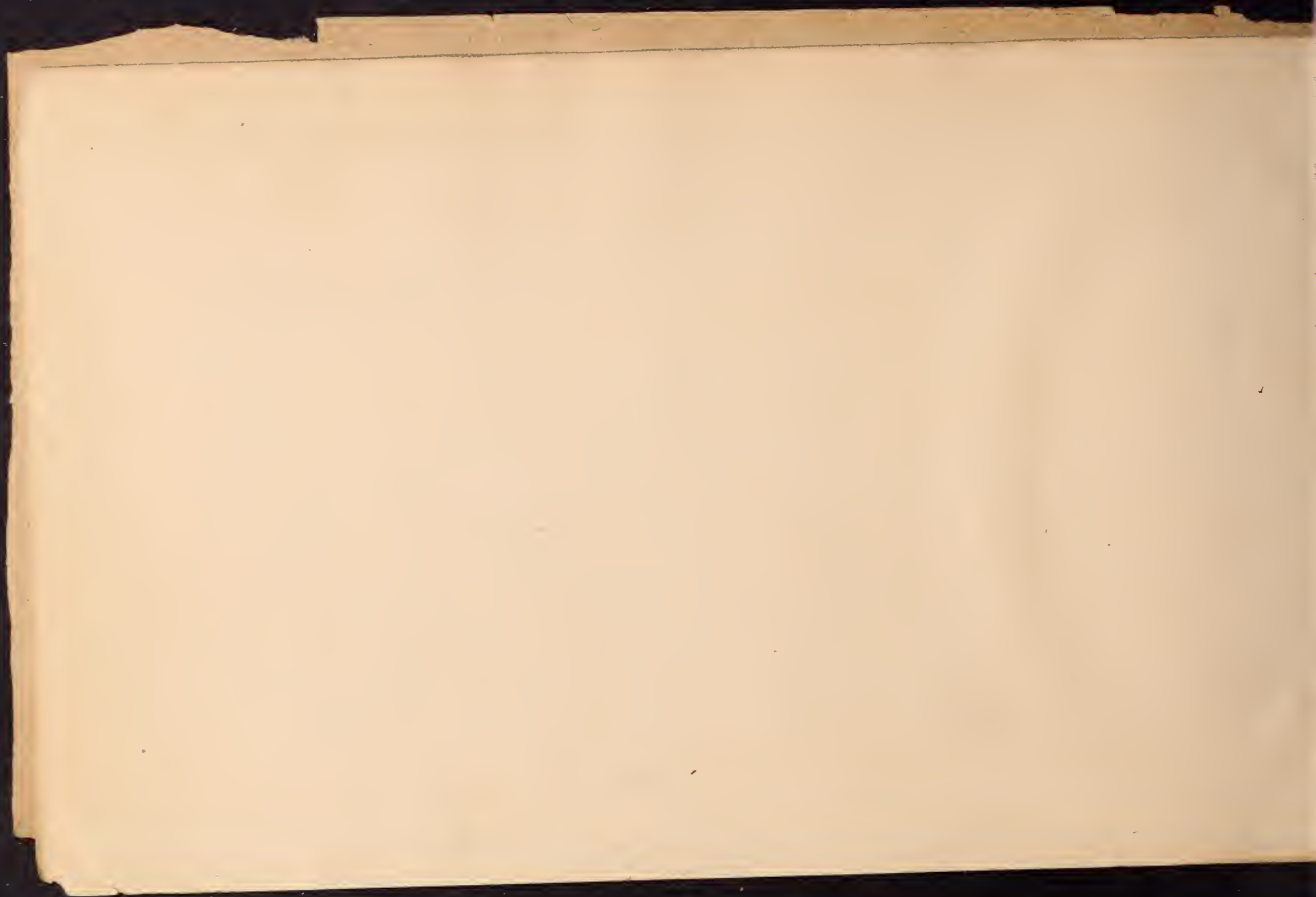


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CHARLESTOWN COLLECTION

OF

Sacred Songs.

80472 95

ADAPTED TO PUBLIC AND PRIVATE DEVOTION.

Principally ORIGINAL COMPOSITIONS.

BY OLIVER HOLDEN.

Published according to Act of Congress.

PRINTED, *Typographically*, AT BOSTON,

By ISAIAH THOMAS AND EBENEZER T. ANDREWS.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

As this little work is principally designed for a Supplement to larger Collections, and as an APPENDIX to the Eighth Edition of the WORCESTER COLLECTION, it was thought unnecessary to add the Rudiments.

It has been the constant endeavour of the Author to compose the music in a style suited to the solemnity of sacred devotion; and which he hopes will accord with the sentiments and feelings of real worshippers.

As Sacred Poetry in general is best adapted to the pensive or solemn, he has aimed to give that air or character to the following compositions; which, if he is not deceived, will produce no trifling effect on auditors or performers.

CHARLESTOWN, (Mass.) Nov. 1, 1803.

I N D E X.

[Tunes with this mark * were never before published.]

A DDISON	C. M.	11	* Creation,	C. M.	55	* Mount Vernon,	L. M. <i>J. Cole.</i>	70	* Salem,	P. M.	32
* Alexandria,	L. M. <i>J. Cole.</i>	72	* Danville,	C. M.	64	* Mount Zion,	P. M. <i>J. Cole.</i>	65	Sarepta,	S. M.	21
* Amiens,	S. M.	34	Dedicatory Hymn,	L. M.	22	* Neglected Harp,	L. M.	3	* Seclusion,	L. M.	44
* Anstruther,	P. M.	51	* Dependence,	S. M.	37	* New Lenox,	P. M. <i>J. Cole.</i>	68	* See He rises,	P. M.	48
* Arabia,	C. M.	38	Desire of Nations,	L. M.	14	* New Union,	P. M.	39	* Shiloh,	C. M.	64
* Ashby,	C. M.	43	Dissolution,	C. M.	12	* Olney,	L. M.	25	Solid Pleasures,	L. M.	18
* Aspiring Praise,	L. M.	40	* Dix-Hills,	C. M.	32	* Obedience,	L. M.	30	* St. Alban's,	L. M.	46
Auspicious Morn,	P. M.	13	Erie,	P. M.	79	Opening Heavens,	C. M.	77	* St. Marc,	L. M.	59
* Bethlehem Judah,	P. M.	8	* Euphrates,	P. M.	61	* Ordination Hymn,	P. M.	44	* Sweet Complaint,	L. M.	41
Bethsaida,	S. M.	76	Exultation,	C. M.	16	* Paradise,	C. M. <i>J. Cole.</i>	67	Sweet Surprise,	C. M.	15
Beneficence,	P. M.	23	* Forerunner,	L. M.	62	Persia,	L. M.	80	Temple,	L. M.	20
* Bourbon,	L. M.	80	* Gift,	C. M.	35	* Promise,	C. M.	31	* Trust,	C. M.	36
Bright Reversion,	L. M.	10	* Gospel Armour,	L. M.	26	* Psalm for Thanksgiving Day,		4	Ur,	L. M.	17
* Cana,	C. M.	63	* Immanuel,	L. M. <i>J. Cole.</i>	66	* Resolution,	C. M.	42	Vergennes,	C. M.	73
* Chosen Race,	S. M.	53	Lodi,	L. M.	78	* Rest,	P. M.	28	* Vernal Day,	C. M.	50
Claremont,	C. M. <i>Kimbal.</i>	24	* Luneville,	C. M.	54	* Retirement,	C. M.	27	* Vine,	L. M.	58
Constant Peace,	L. M.	9	* Mercy Seat,	L. M.	37	Reviving Hope,	C. M.	74	Welcome Morn,	C. M.	19
Compassion,	S. M.	76	* Miami,	P. M.	56	* Richmond,	C. M.	52	* Wilmington,	C. M. <i>J. Cole.</i>	69
* Cowper,	L. M.	33	* Mountain,	C. M.	29	* Romelia,	C. M.	57	* Winter-Street,	C. M.	28
Cross,	L. M.	74	* Mount Carmel,	P. M.	49	* Sabbath Morn,	L. M.	47			

Mr. JOHN COLE, of Baltimore, the ingenious Author of the tunes ascribed to him in this Work, wishes that this mark,  may be considered as designating a moderate movement of two beats in each bar.

THE *Oliver Pratt*
CHARLESTOWN COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS.

Neglected Harp.

L. M.

Take down thy long neglected harp ; I've seen thy tears and heard thy prayer : The winter season has been sharp, But

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Neglected Harp'. It consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The middle staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

spring shall all its wastes repair. The winter season has been sharp, But spring shall all its wastes repair.

The second system of musical notation for the song 'Neglected Harp'. It consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The middle staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

Psalm for Thanksgiving Day.

Words by Dr. Watts.

Let ev'ry creature join To praise th' eternal God, Let ev'ry, &c.

Let ev'ry creature join To praise th' eternal God; Let ev'ry creature join To praise th' eternal God; Ye

Let ev'ry, &c.

Let ev'ry creature join To praise th' eternal God,

Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker'

heav'nly hosts the song begin, And sound his name abroad. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with paler rays,

Psalm for Thanksgiving continued.

5

praise, Shine to your Maker's praise. Shine, &c.

He built those worlds above, And fix'd their wondrous frame ;

By his command they stand or move, And

Moderato.

Ye vapours, when ye rise,

By his command, &c.

Ye vapours, when ye rise, Or fall in show'rs of

ever speak his name.

Ye vapours, when ye rise,

Ye vapours, when ye rise,

Psalms for Thanksgiving continued.

show, Ye thunders, murm'ring round the skies, His pow'r and glory show, His pow'r and glory, pow'r and glory show. Wind, hail, and flashing

His pow'r and glory show.

Vivace.

By all his works above,

fire, Agree to praise the Lord, When ye in dreadful forms conspire To execute his word. By all his works above His honours be ex-

By all his works above,

By all his works above,

Psalms for Thanksgiving continued.

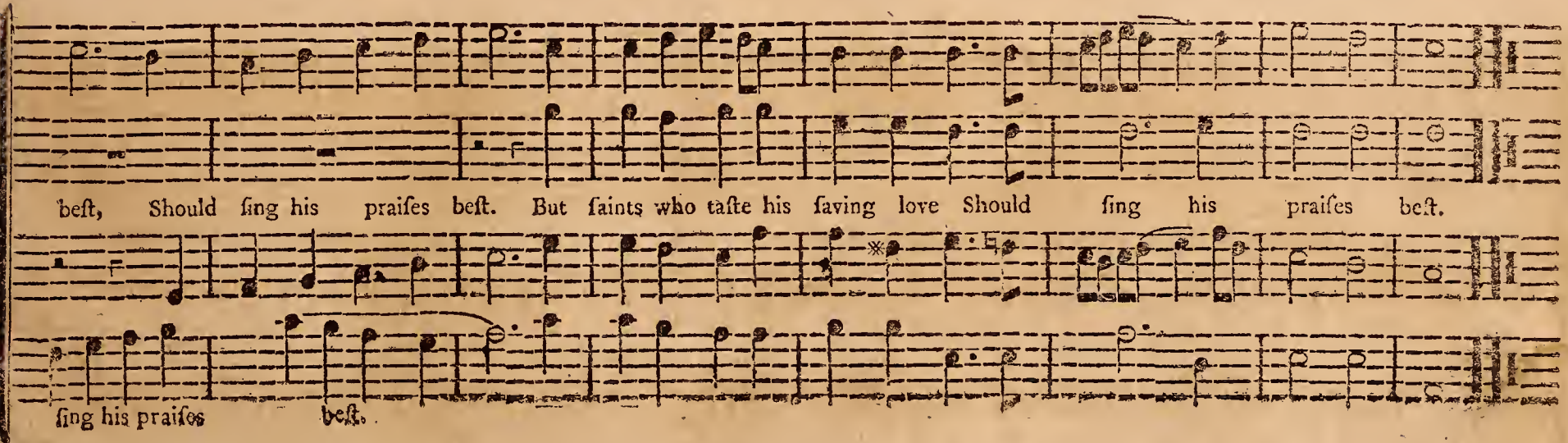
7



prest, His honours be exprest; But faints who taste his saving love Should sing his praises

Should

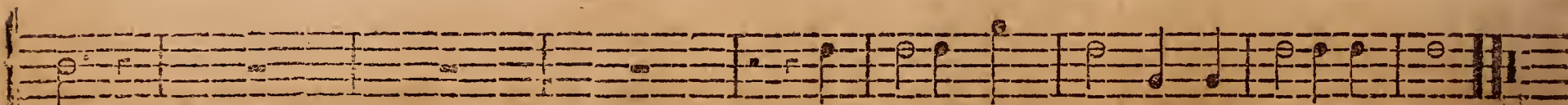
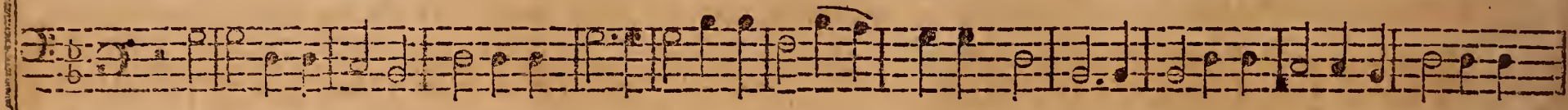
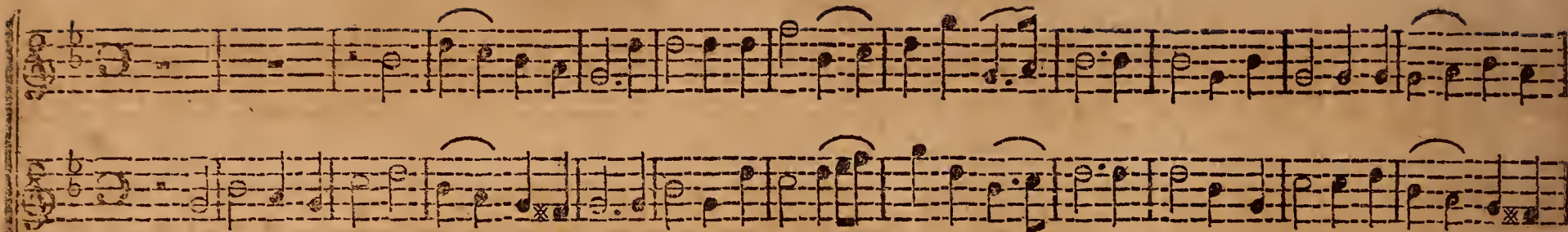
This system contains two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second staff continues the melody with similar note values. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with the word 'Should' appearing at the end of the system.



best, Should sing his praises best. But faints who taste his saving love Should sing his praises best.

sing his praises best.

This system contains two staves of music. The first staff continues the melody from the previous system, ending with a double bar line. The second staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with the word 'best' appearing at the end of the system.

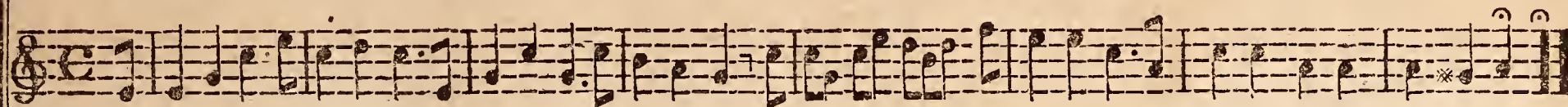
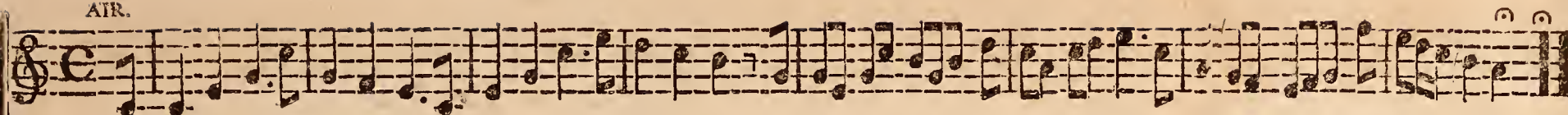


Constant Peace.

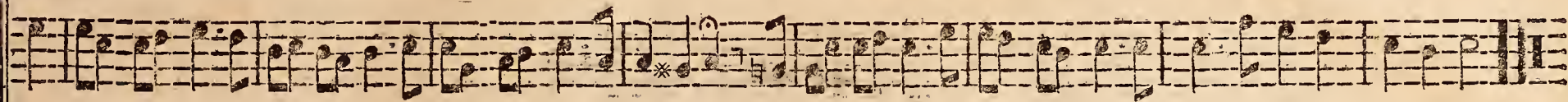
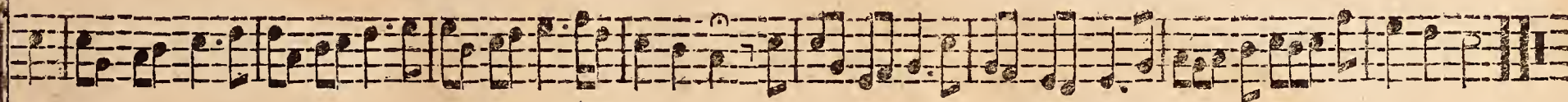
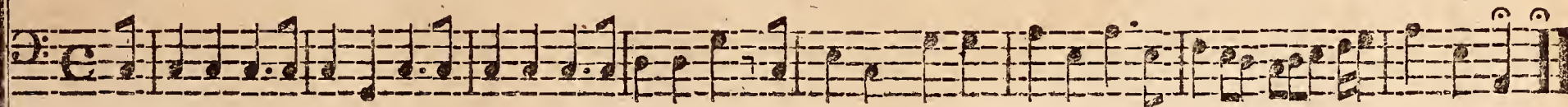
L. M.

9

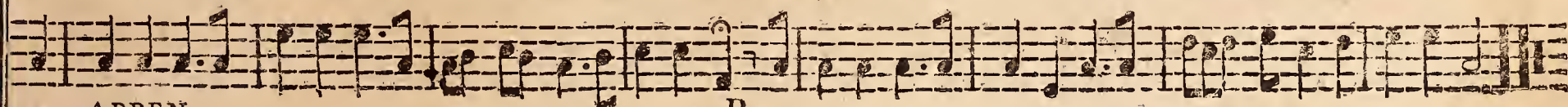
AIR.



Jehovah, with amazing noise, The wat'ry clouds in funder breaks ; The ocean trembles at his voice, When he from heav'n in thunder speaks.



God rules the angry floods on high, His boundless sway shall never cease ; His people he'll with strength supply, And bless his own with constant peace.



APPEN.

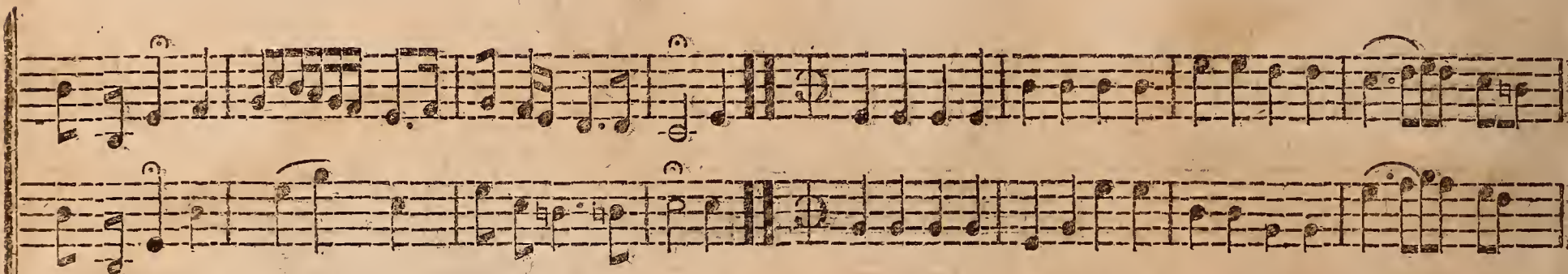
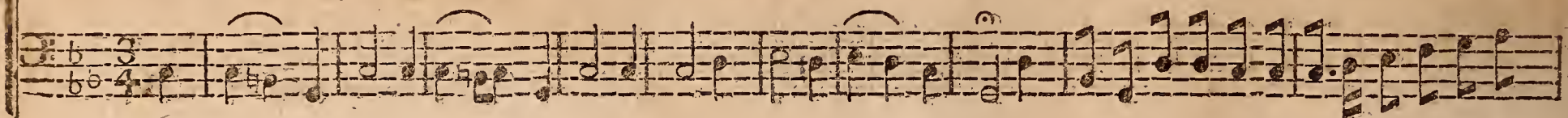
B

Bright Reversion.

L. M.



When conscious grief laments sincere, And pours the penitential tear, Hope points to your dejected eyes The bright reversion.



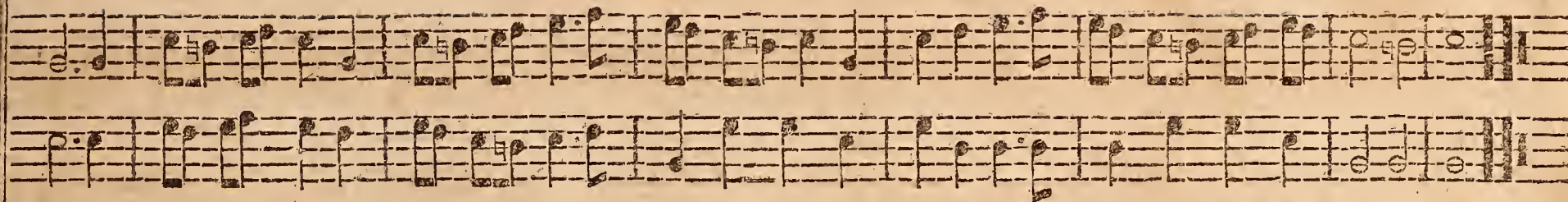
in the skies, The bright, &c.

There shall your eyes with rapture view The glorious friend that dy'd for

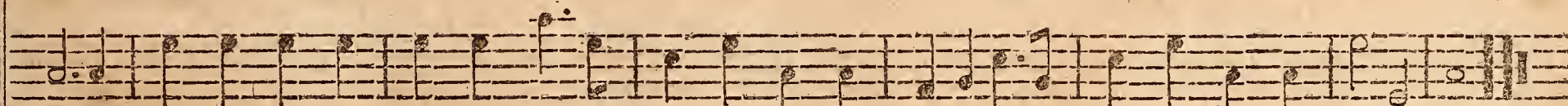


Bright Reversion continued.

11



you; That dy'd to ransom, dy'd to raise, To crowns of joy and songs of praise, To crowns, &c.



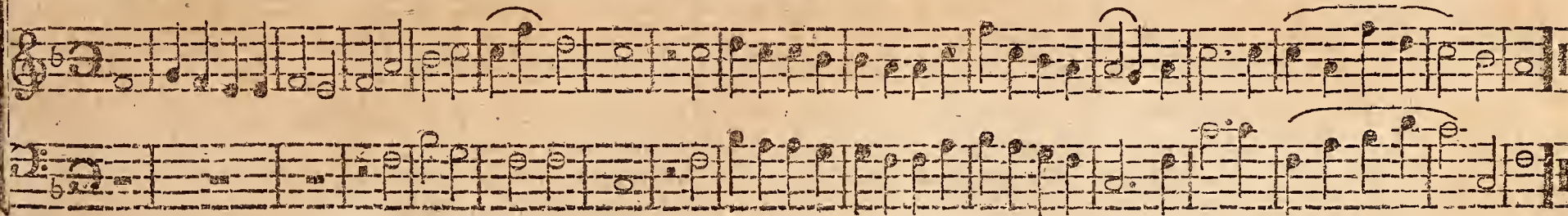
Addison.

C. M.

Words by Addison.



Thy mercy sweetens ev'ry toil, Makes ev'ry region please, The hoary frozen hills it warms, And smooths the boist'rous seas, And smooths, &c.



AIR. MOD.

Death will dissolve the tenderest tie, That nature forms below ; Our dearest friends are

call'd to die, And we are left in woe. Our dearest, &c.

II.

But should the summons be transferr'd
 From those I love to me,
 Think, O my soul, art thou prepar'd
 Th' offended Judge to see?

III.

O Saviour, take my flinty heart,
 And steep it in thy blood ;
 Then, sanctified in ev'ry part,
 I shall ascend to God.

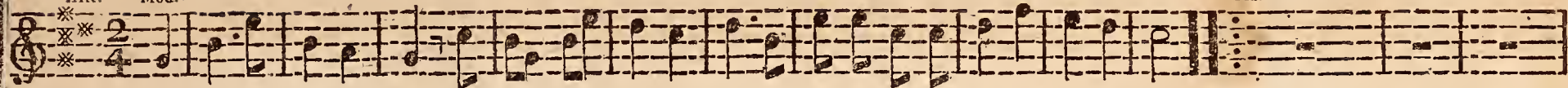
Auspicious Morn---a Christmas Hymn.

13

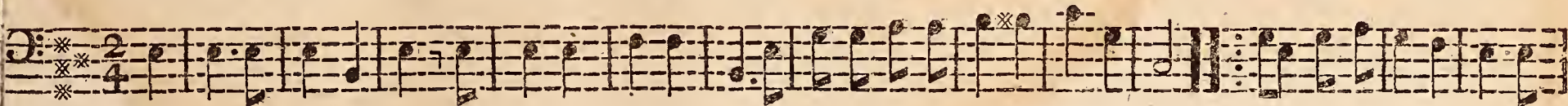
Words by Milton, altered by the Rev. Mr. Gardner.

AIR. Mod.

Pia.

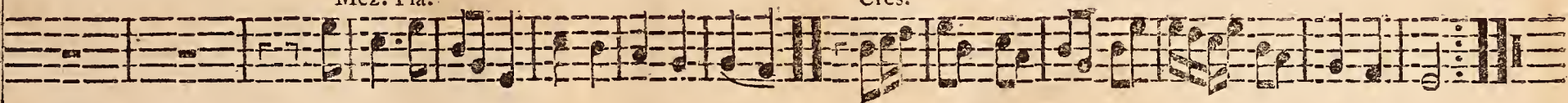


No war or battle's sound Was heard the world around; No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran : But peaceful was the night In



Mez: Pia:

Cres:



which the Prince of light His reign of peace upon the earth began.

His reign, &c.



AIR.

Ye heav'nly gates, loose all your chains, Let the eternal pillars bow ; Bleft Saviour, cleave the starry plains, And make the crystal mountains flow.

Hark, how thy faints unite their cries, And pray, and wait the gen'ral doom !

Hark, how thy faints unite their cries,

Come thou, the soul of

Hark, how thy faints' unite their cries, unite their cries,

Desire of Nations continued.

15

all our joys, Come thou, &c. Thou, the Desire of Nations, come.

This block contains three staves of musical notation. The first two staves are for a vocal melody, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes with slurs. The third staff continues the melody. The lyrics are written below the first two staves.

Sweet Surprise.

C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

AIR.

Angels are lost in sweet surprise If thou unveil thy grace, And humble awe runs thro' the skies, And humble, &c. When wrath arrays thy face..

This block contains four staves of musical notation. The first two staves are for a vocal melody, and the last two are for a keyboard accompaniment. The time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the first two staves.

AIR.

He spake, and heav'n's high arches rung, With shouts of loud applause;

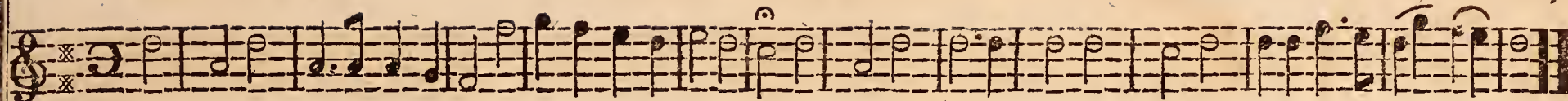
He spake, &c.

He spake, &c.

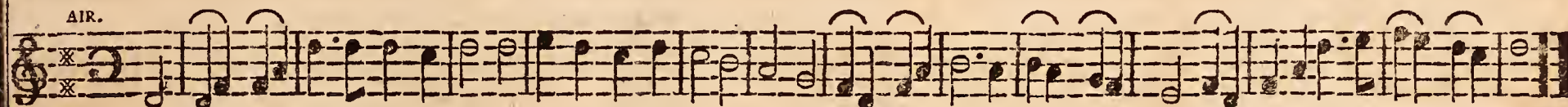
This system contains three staves of music. The first staff is in treble clef with a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains the melody for the first line of the song. The second staff is also in treble clef with a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp, containing the melody for the second line. The third staff is in bass clef with a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp, containing the bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

He di'd, the friendly angels sung, Nor ceas'd the rapt'rous joys.

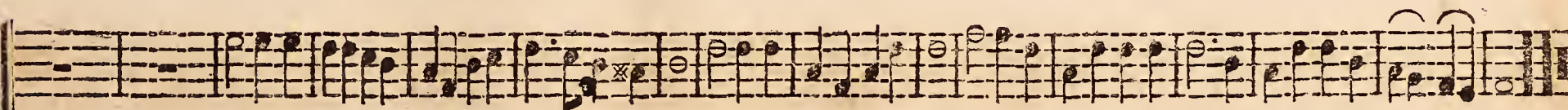
This system contains three staves of music. The first staff is in treble clef with a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp, continuing the melody from the first system. The second staff is also in treble clef with a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp, continuing the melody. The third staff is in bass clef with a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp, continuing the bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves.



AIR.



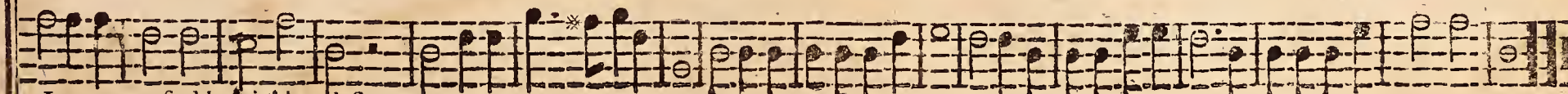
I love thy habitation, Lord, The temple where thine honours dwell; There shall I hear thy holy word, And there thy works of wonder tell.



Let not, &c.



Let not my soul, &c. With men of treachery & blood, Since I my days on earth have pass'd, Since, &c. Among the saints & near my God.

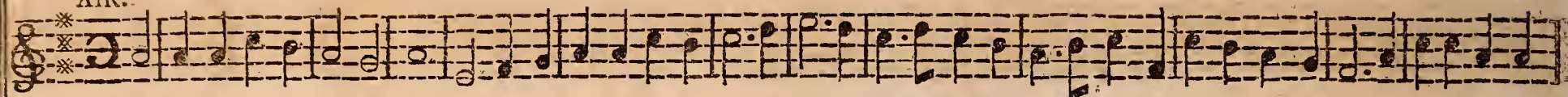


Let not my soul be join'd at last,

C

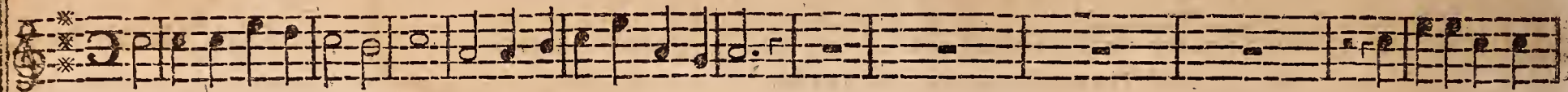
APPEN.

AIR.



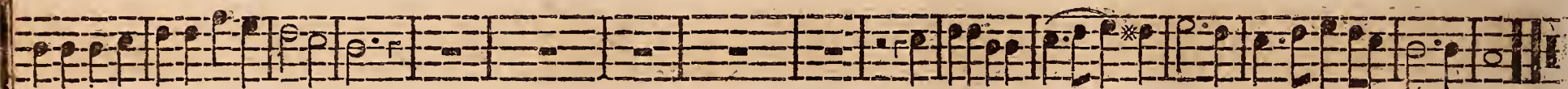
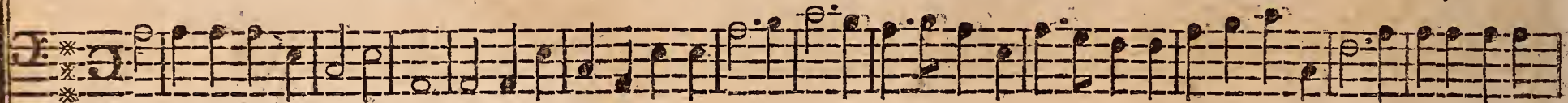
Descend from heav'n, immortal Dove,

And mount & bear us far above The reach of these inferior things.



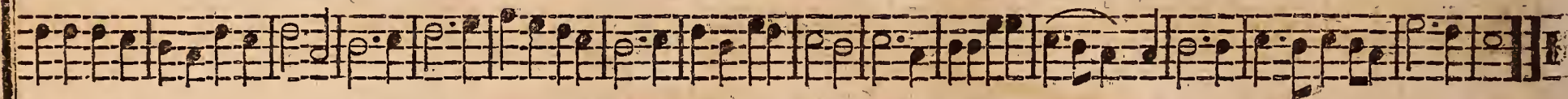
Stoop down and take us on thy wings,

Beyond, beyond this



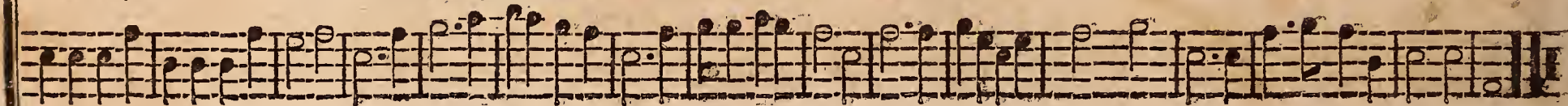
Up where eternal ages roll,

Where solid pleasures, &c.



lower sky,

Where solid pleasures never die, And fruits immortal feast the soul.



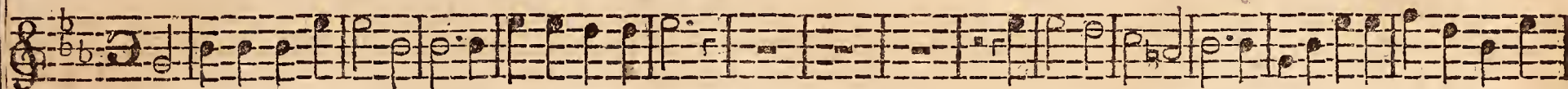
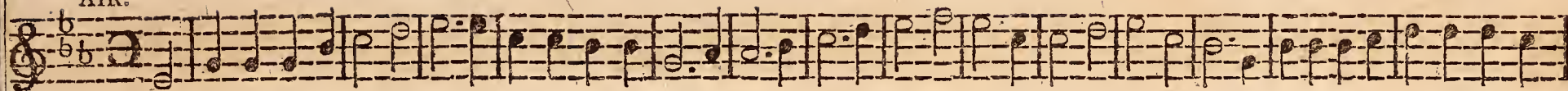
Welcome Morn.

C. M.

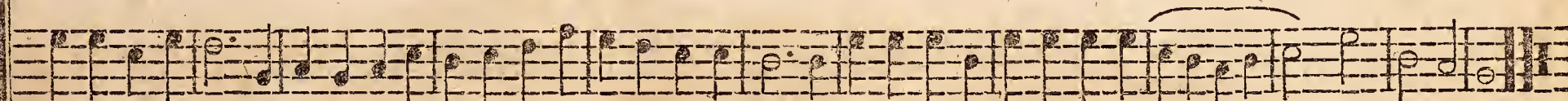
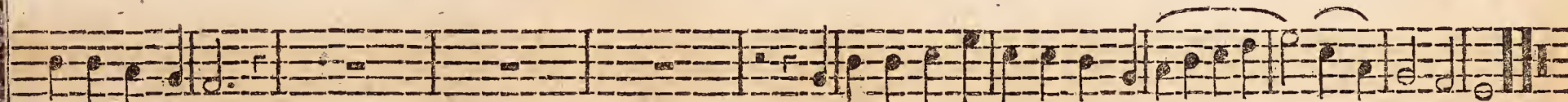
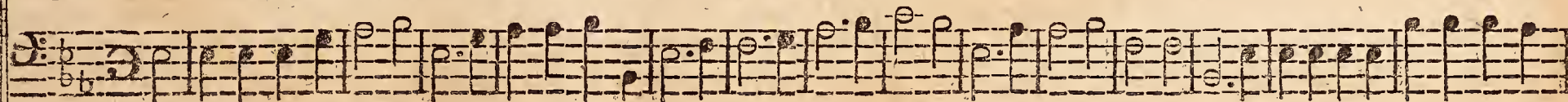
Words by Mrs. Barbauld.

19

AIR.

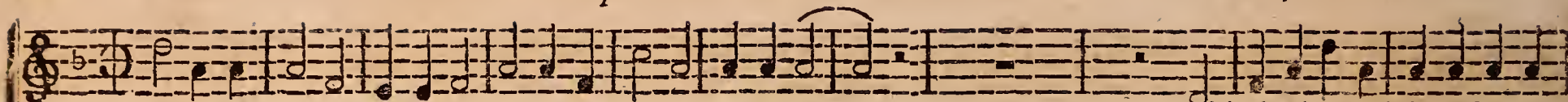


Again the Lord of life and light Awakes the kindling ray, Unseals the eyelids of the morn, And pours increasing day. This day be grateful homage paid, And

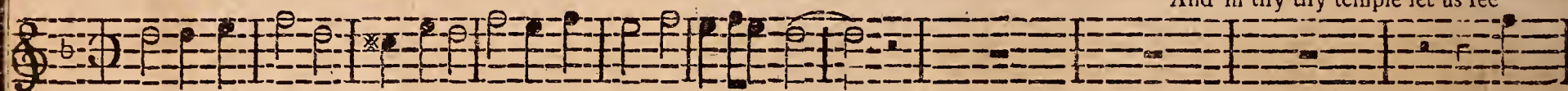


loud hofannas sung, Let gladness dwell on ev'ry heart, And praise on ev'ry tongue. Let gladness, &c.



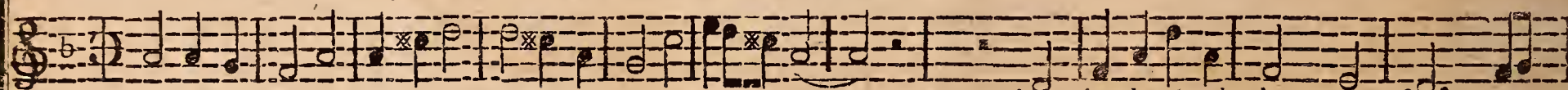


And in thy temple let us see

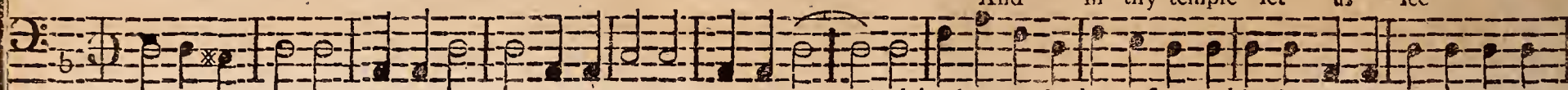


Send comforts down from thy right hand, While we march thro' this barren land ;

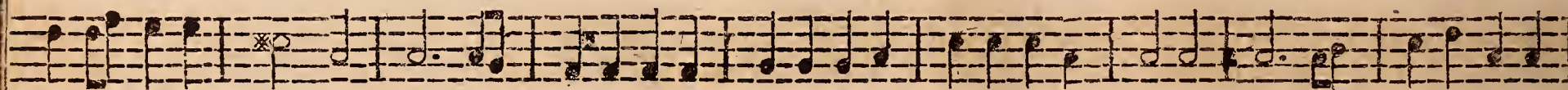
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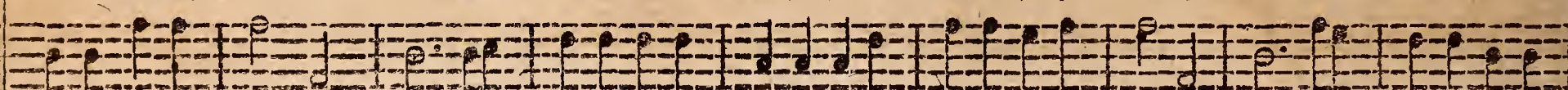
And in thy temple let us see



And in thy temple let us see, And in, &c.



glimpse of love, a glimpse of thee. While such a scene of sacred joys Our raptur'd eyes and souls employs, Here we could sit and



Temple continued.

21

gaze away A long, an everlasting day. Here we could sit, &c.

Sarepta.

S. M.

Words by Enfield.

AIR.

I hear the voice of woe, I hear a brother's sigh; Then let my heart with pity flow, With tears of love mine eye.

Pia.

Cres.

Let flowing numbers sweetly rise, And waft our praises to the skies, Let flowing numbers sweetly rise, And waft our

praises to the skies, For all the blessings life bestows, And all the joys the gospel shows. And all, &c..

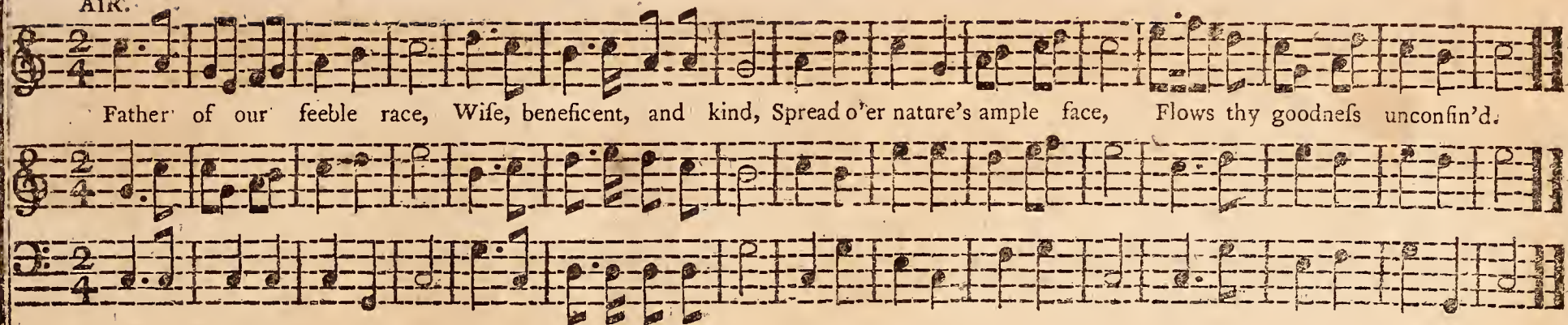
Beneficence.

P. M.

Words by Taylor.

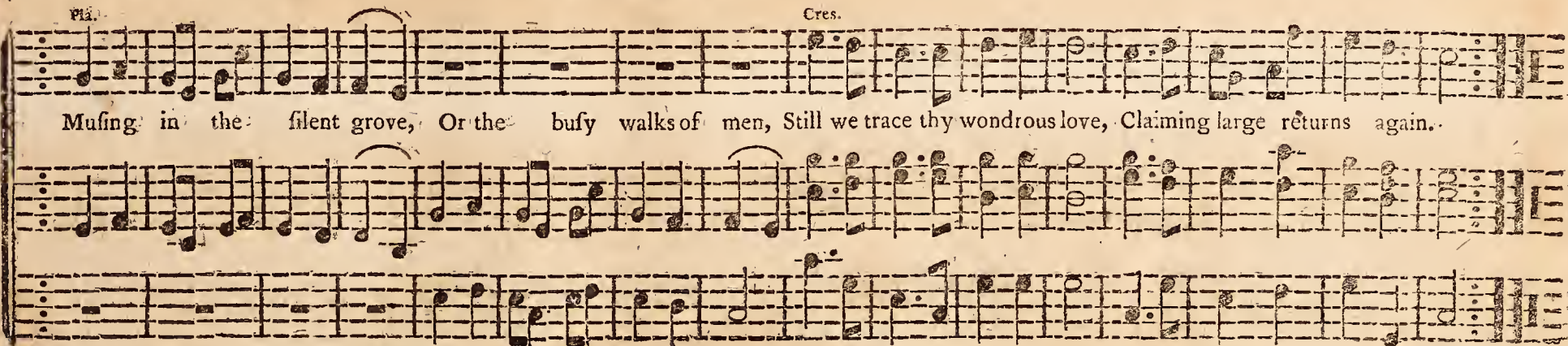
23

AIR.



Pia.

Cres.



2 Lord, what offering shall we bring,
At thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure unsullied spring
Whence the kind affections flow;
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye express'd;
Sympathy, at whose control
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast;

3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wound, or feed the poor;
Love, embracing all mankind,
Charity, with lib'ral store.
Teach us, O thou Heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus th' accepted offering bring,
Love to thee, and all mankind.

AIR.



Olney. L. M.

Words by Cowper.

25

AIR.

But

Dear fountain of delight unknown, No longer sink beneath the brim, But overflow and

But overflow and pour me down,

overflow and pour me down

pour me down, But overflow and pour me down A living and life-giving stream.

D

APPENDIX

Gospel Armour. L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armour on ; March to the gates of endless joy,

Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone. Hell and thy sins resist thy course, But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes;

Gospel Armour continued.

27

Thy Jesus nail'd them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose. And sung, &c.

This musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal melody, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many half and whole notes, some beamed together. The lyrics are written below the first two staves. The last two staves are for the basso continuo, featuring a bass clef and the same key signature. The music is written in a similar simple style, with many half and whole notes.

Retirement.

C. M.

Words by Cowper.

Far from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tumult far; From scenes where Satan wages still His most successful war.

This musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal melody, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many half and whole notes, some beamed together. The lyrics are written below the first two staves. The last two staves are for the basso continuo, featuring a bass clef and the same key signature. The music is written in a similar simple style, with many half and whole notes.

Rest.

P. M.

Words by Dr. Doddridge.

Descend, Holy Spirit, the Dove, And visit a sorrowful breast, My burden of guilt to remove, And bring me assurance and rest.

Winter-Street.

C. M.

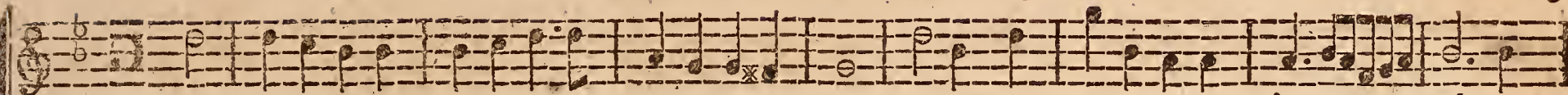
Words by Cowper,

The saints should never be dismay'd, Nor sink in hopeless fear; For when they least expect his aid, The Saviour will appear.

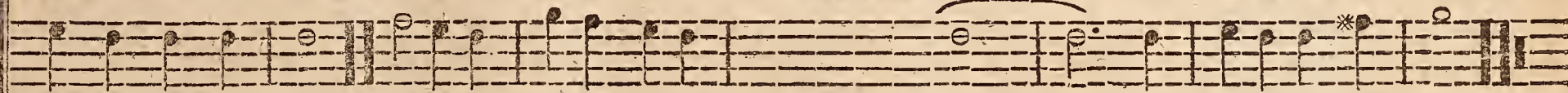
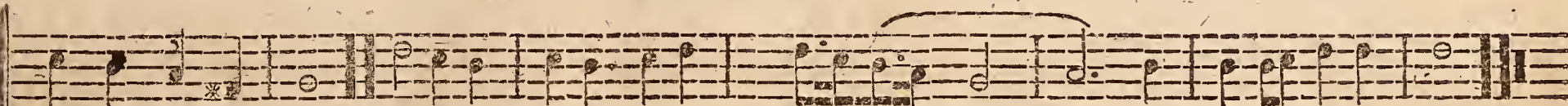
Mountain:

C. M.

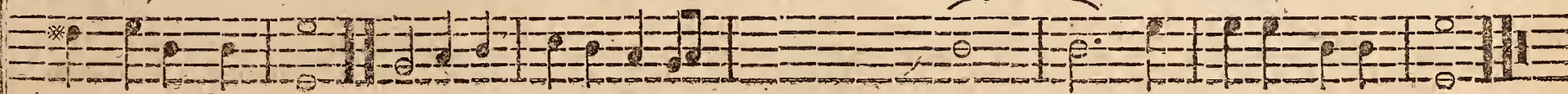
29



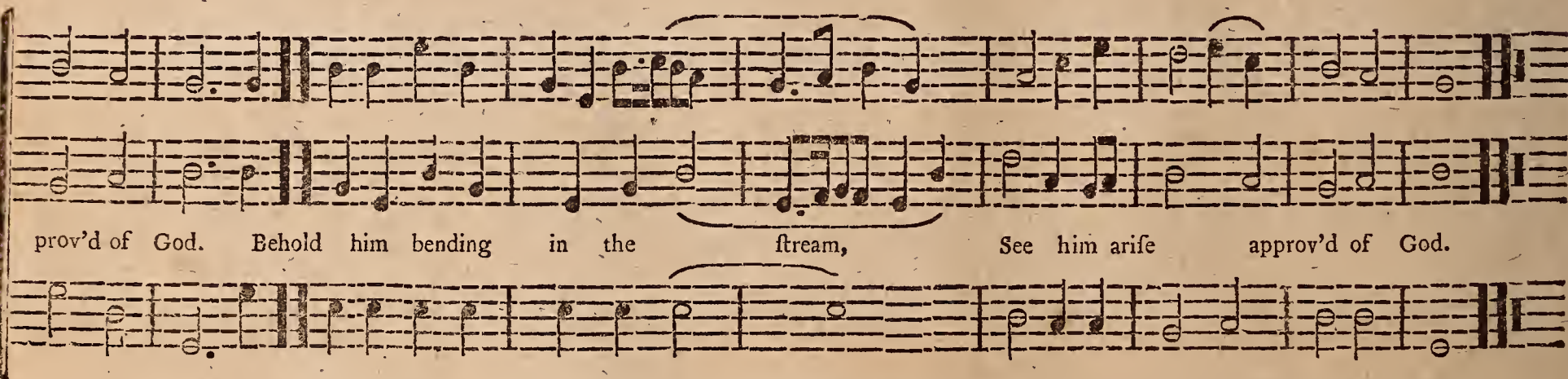
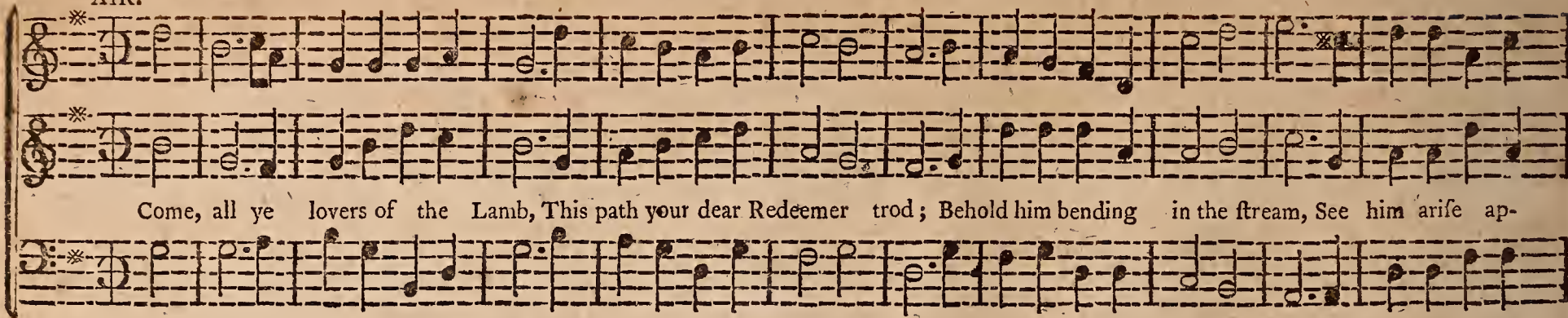
When some kind shepherd from his fold Has lost a straying sheep, Thro' vales, o'er hills, he anxious roves, And



climbs the mountain steep. Thro' vales, o'er hills, he anxious roves, And climbs the mountain steep.



AIR.



2 Repenting sinner, hither come,
Nor linger on the distant shore;
Your Saviour made this solemn rite
An emblem of his saving power.

3 By faith alone the trembling soul
Can urge her claim to children's food;
She quits her hold on hopeless forms,
And seeks in Christ her only good.

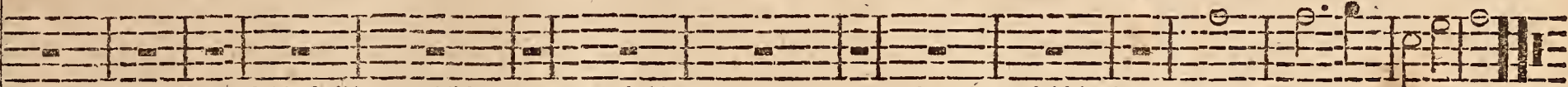
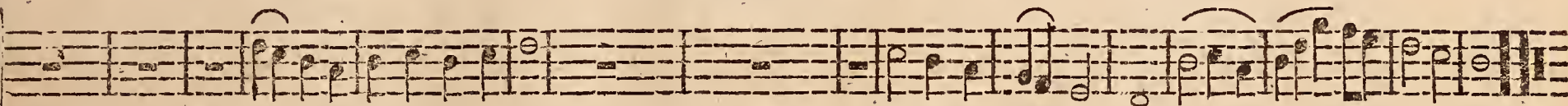
4 Obedience flows from willing minds,
Renew'd and purify'd by grace;
Come freely to the gospel pool,
All ye who humbly seek his face.



Lo, I am with you, faith the Lord, My church shall safe abide, For I will ne'er forsake my own, Whose souls in me confide.



Thro' ev'ry scene of life and death, His

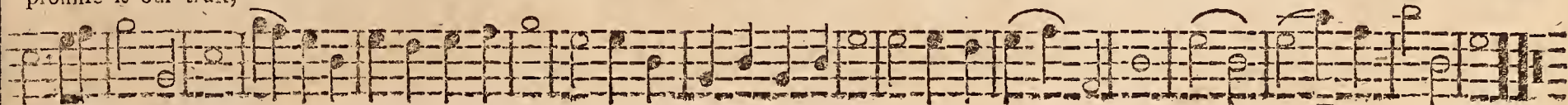


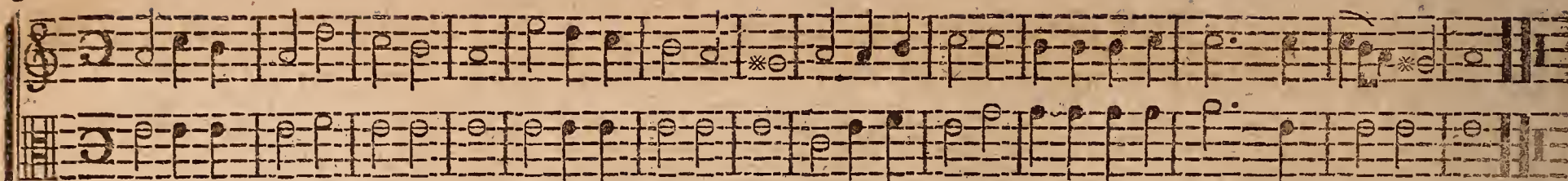
And this shall be our children's song, And this, &c.

When we are laid in dust. When we, &c.

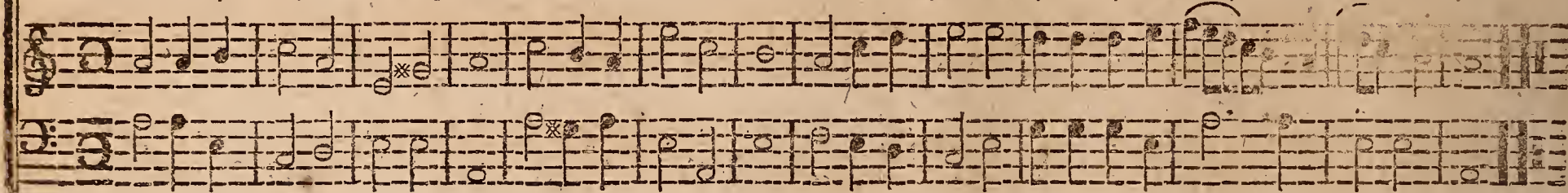


promise is our trust,





Too many, Lord, abuse thy grace, In this licentious day ; And while they boast they see thy face, They turn their own away.

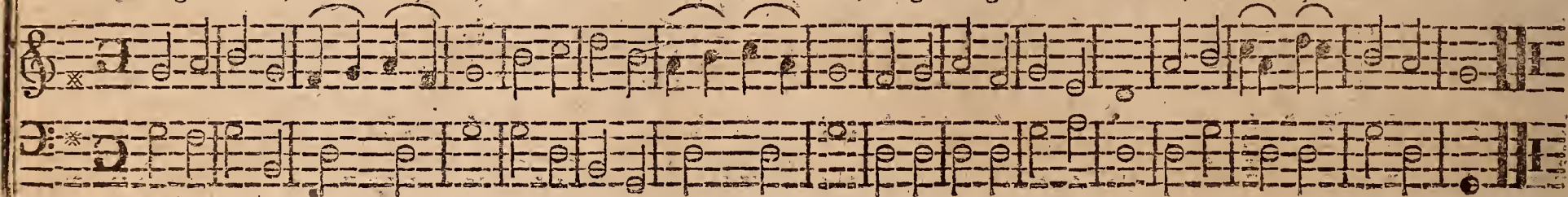


Salem.

Sevens.

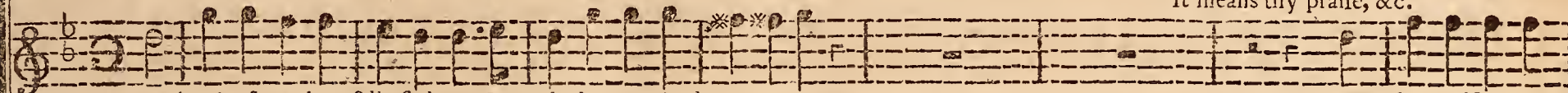


King of Salem, bless my soul, Make a wounded sinner whole ; King of Righteousness & Peace, Let not thy sweet visits cease.



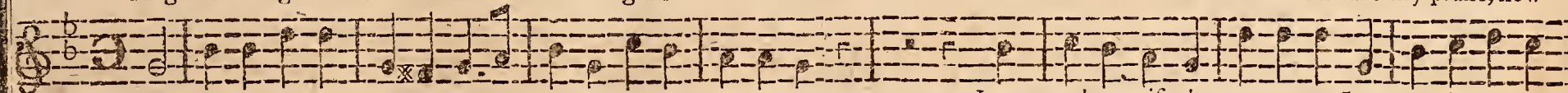


It means thy praise, &c.

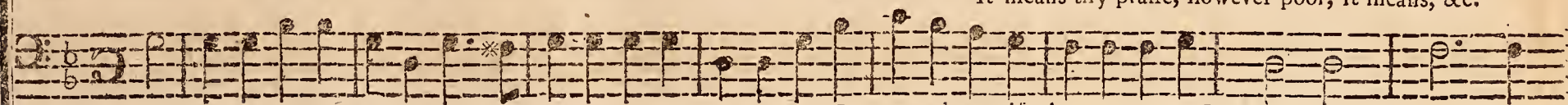


Forgive the song that falls so low Beneath the gratitude I owe:

It means thy praise, how-



It means thy praise, however poor, It means, &c.



It means thy praise, however poor, It means, &c.



ever poor, An angels song can do no more. It means, &c.



E

ALPEN

First system of the musical score for 'Amiens'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

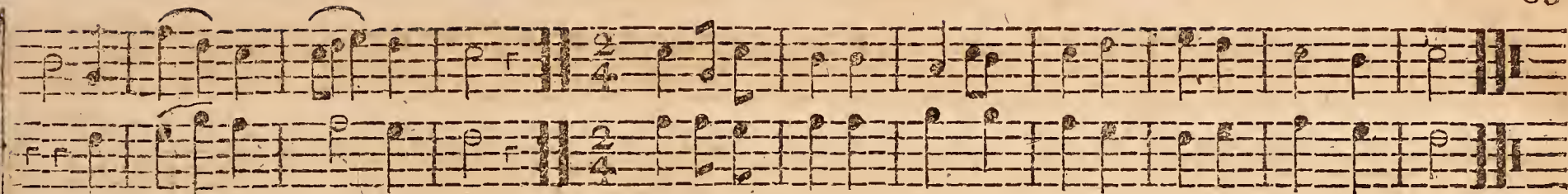
Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise! Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes!

Second system of the musical score for 'Amiens'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

The King himself comes near, And feasts his saints to-day, Here we may sit and see him

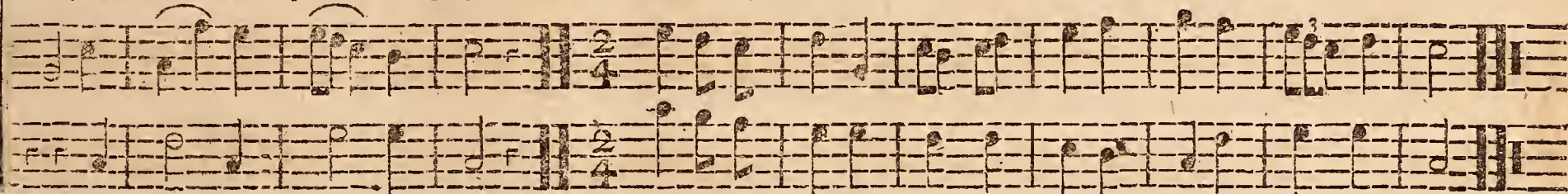
Amens continued.

35



here, And love and praise and pray.

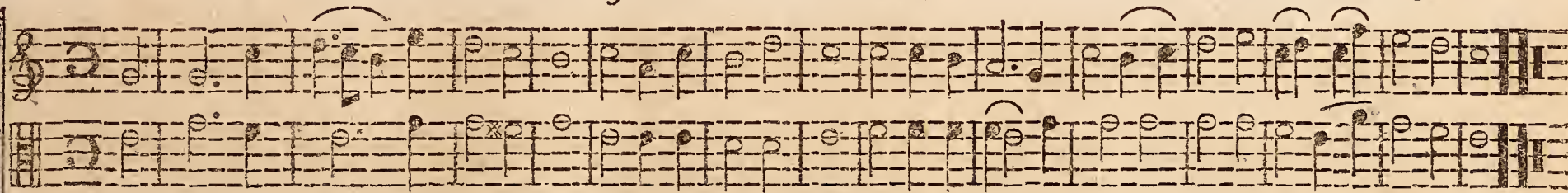
Here we may fit, &c.



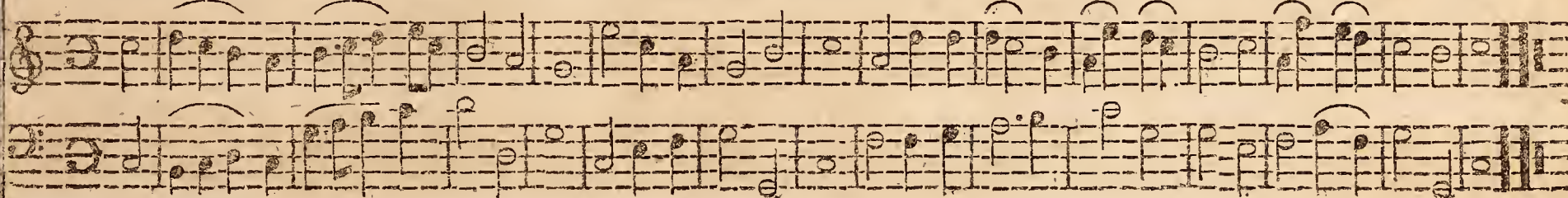
Gift.

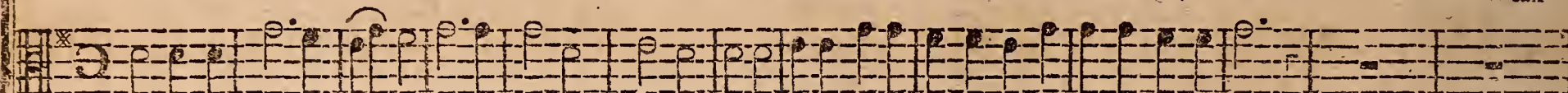
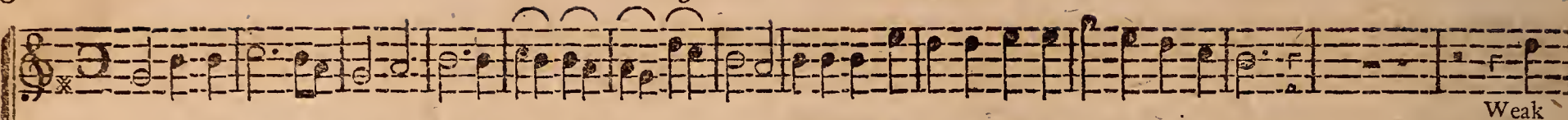
C. M.

Words by Cowper:

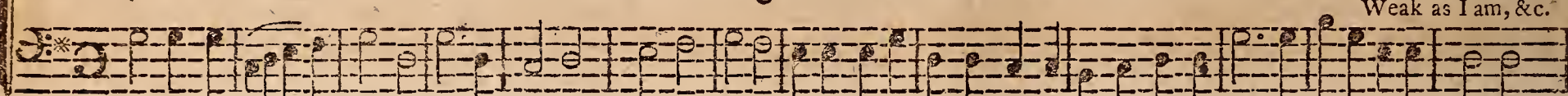
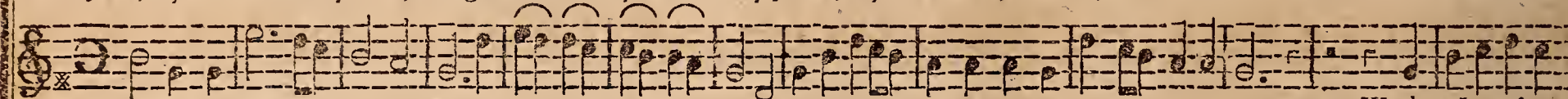


Of all the gifts thy hand bestows, Thou Giver of all good, Not heaven itself a richer knows, Than my Redeemer's blood.

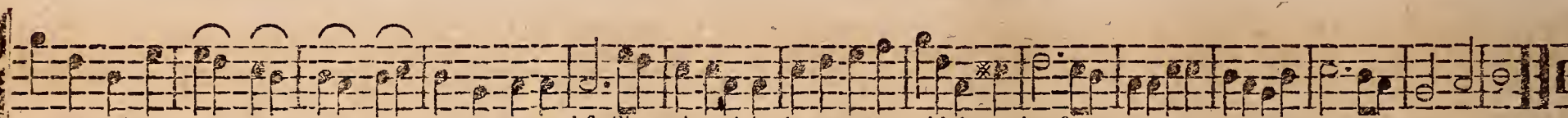




Jesus, my Saviour and my Lord, 'Tis good to trust thy name : Thy power, thy faithfulness, and love, Will ever be the same.

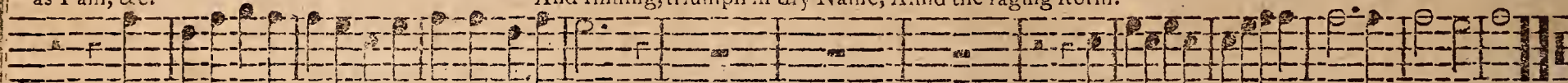


Weak as I am, yet thro' thy



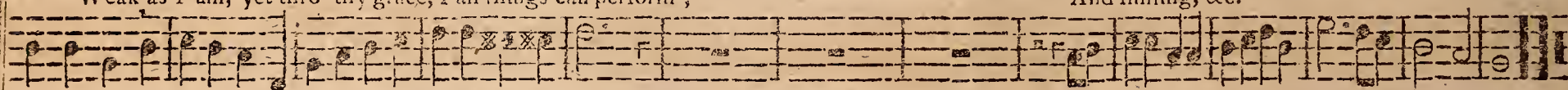
as I am, &c.

And smiling, triumph in thy Name, Amid the raging storm.



Weak as I am, yet thro' thy grace, I all things can perform ;

And smiling, &c.



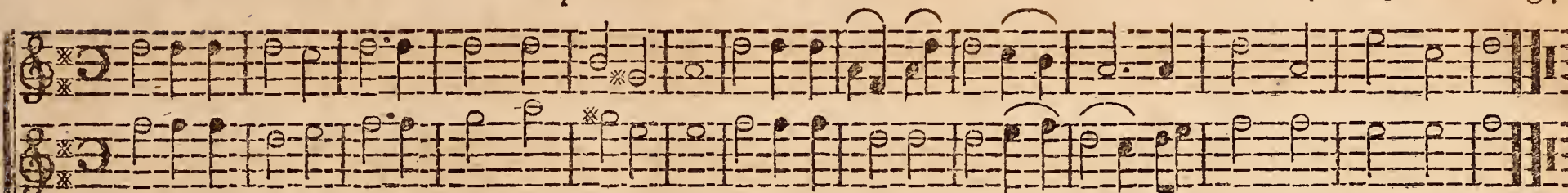
grace, Weak as I am, &c.

Dependence.

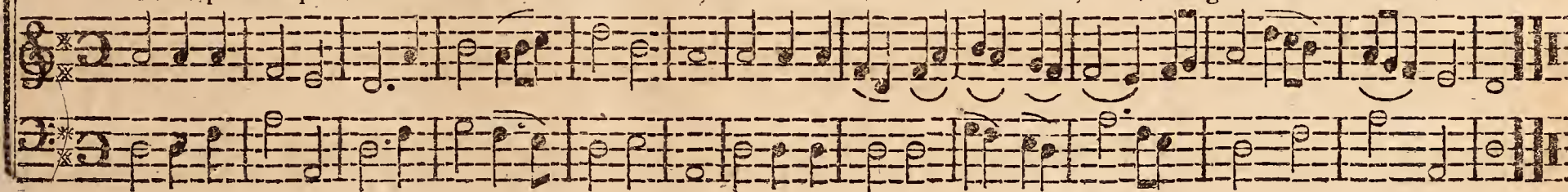
S. M.

Words by Cowper.

37

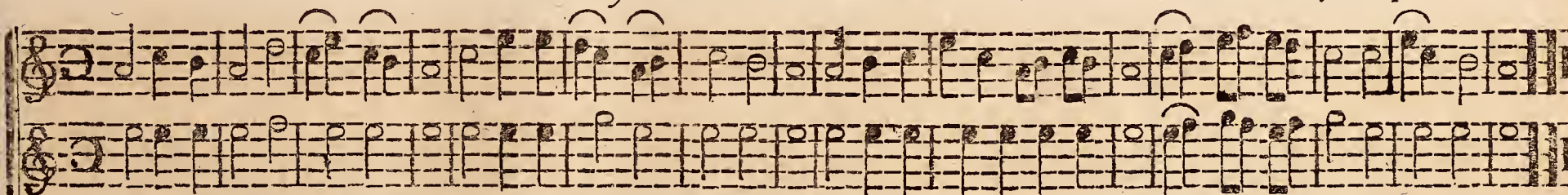


To keep the lamp alive With oil we fill the bowl; 'Tis water makes the willow thrive, And grace that feeds the soul.

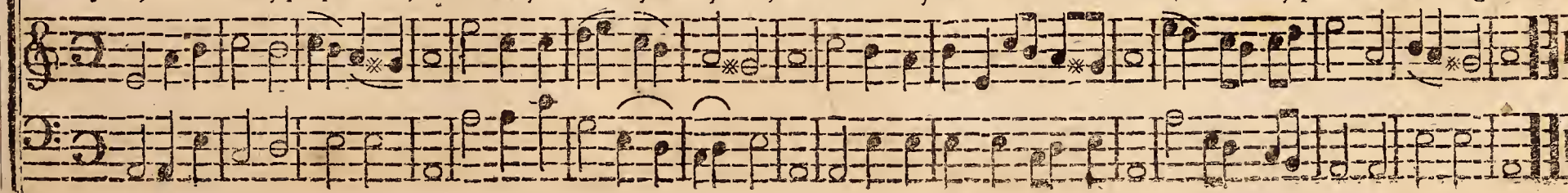
*Mercy Seat.*

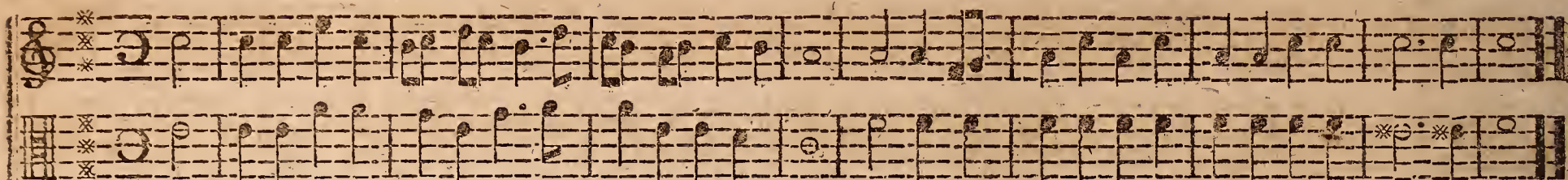
L. M.

Words by Cowper.

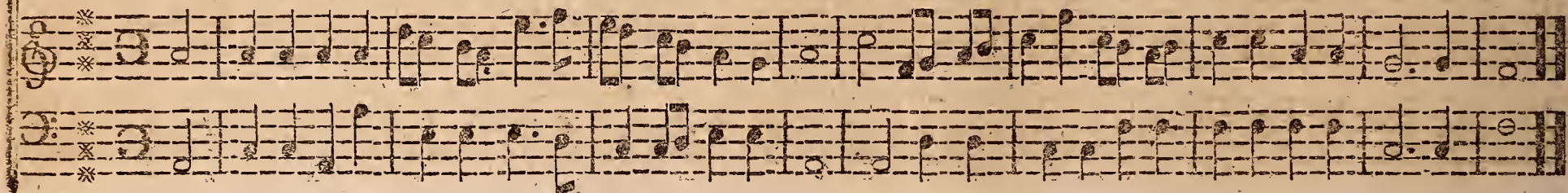


Jesus, where'er thy people meet, There they behold thy mercy seat; Where'er they seek thee thou art found, And ev'ry place is hallow'd ground.

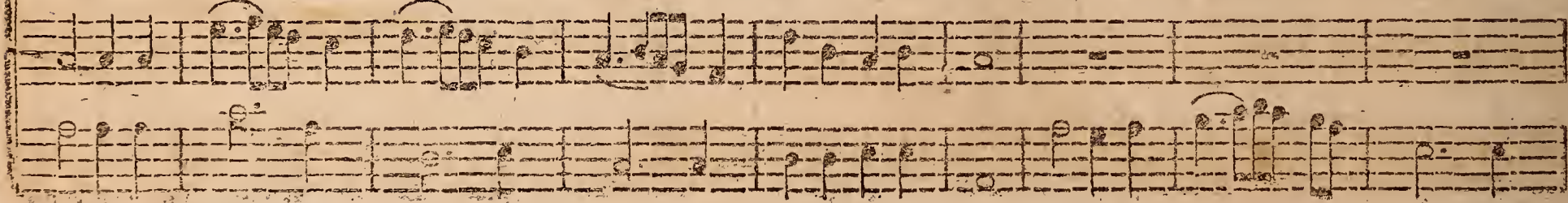




Early, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face, My thirsty spirit fains away, Without thy cheering grace.

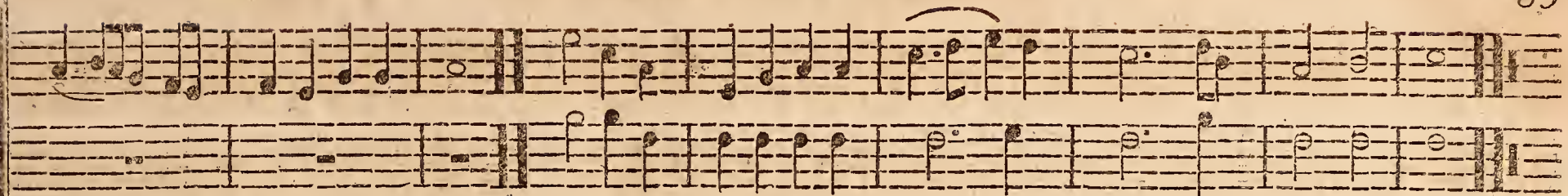


So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at



Arabia continued.

39



hand, And they must drink or die. Long for a cooling, &c.



New-Union.

P. M.



Attend, ye faints, & hear me tell, Who sav'd me from a burning hell, And prize this blessed union.



The wonders of Immanuel, And brought my soul with him to dwell,

My song shall bless the Lord of all, My praise shall climb to his abode : Thee, Saviour,

by that name I call, Thee, Saviour, by that name I call, The great Supreme, the mighty God.

Sweet Complaint.

L. M.

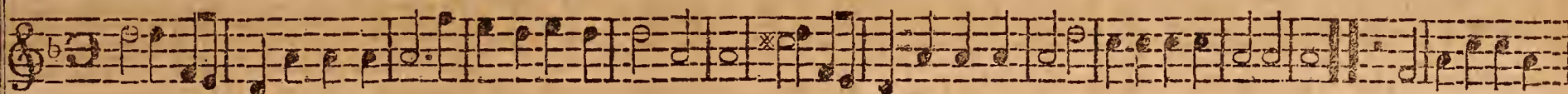
Words by Dr. Watts.

41

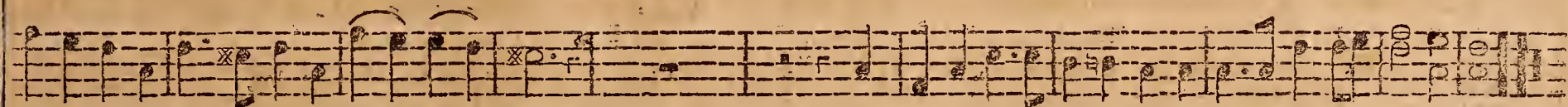
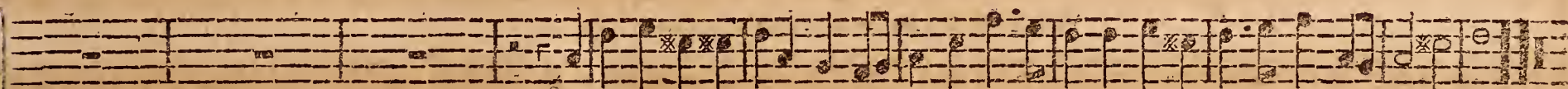
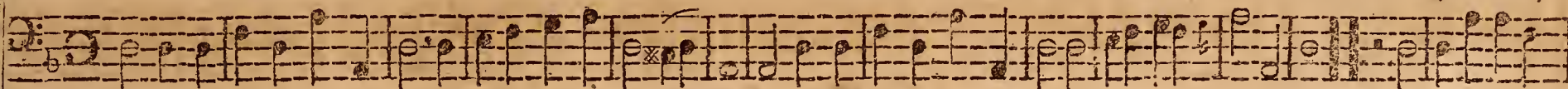
AIR.



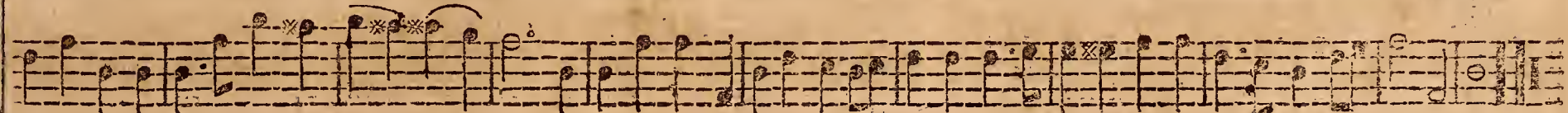
While of thy absence we complain, And long & weep in all we do, There's a strange pleasure in the pain, And tears have their own sweetness too.



When round thy courts by



day we rove, Or ask the watchmen of the night For some kind tidings of our love, His very name creates delight. His very name creates delight.



F

APPEN.

Great King in Zion, Lord of all, We bow before thy face! With grief we own our follies past, With grief, &c. And seek thy pard'ning grace.

With grief, &c.

With grief we own our follies past,

2 While we invoke thine awful name
In this appointed rite,
May love divine inspire our songs,
And fill our souls with light.

3 Near to thy feat would we approach,
And find acceptance there.
Jesus, by thy own sacrifice,
Present our ardent prayer.

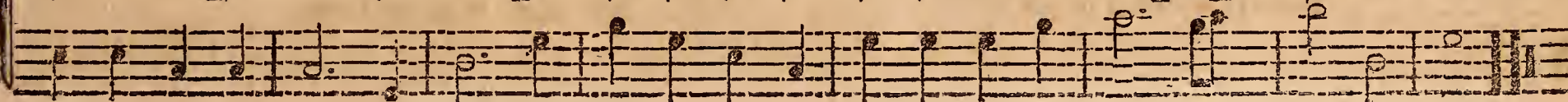
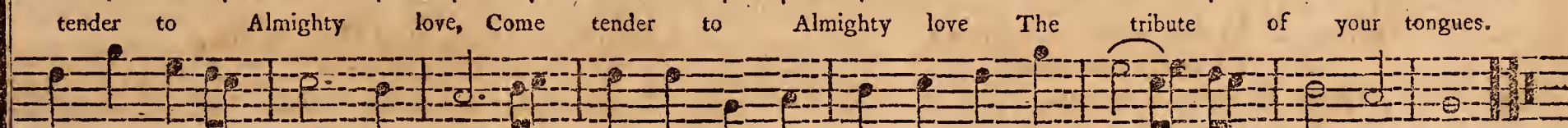
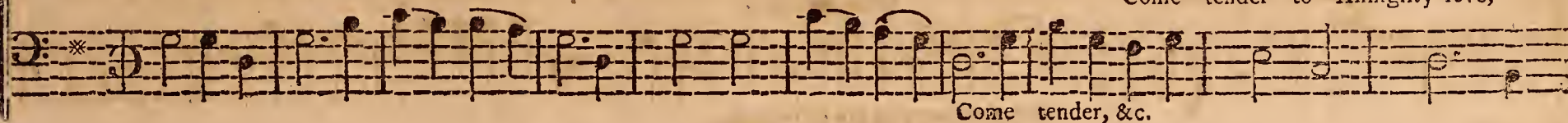
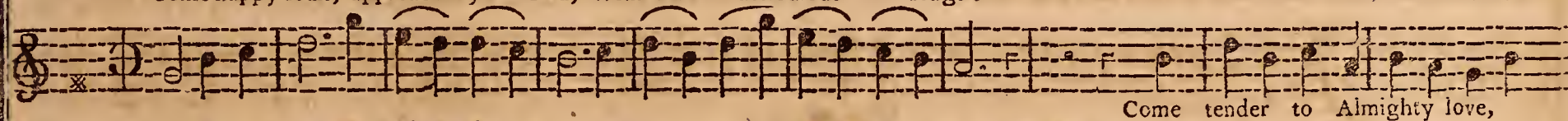
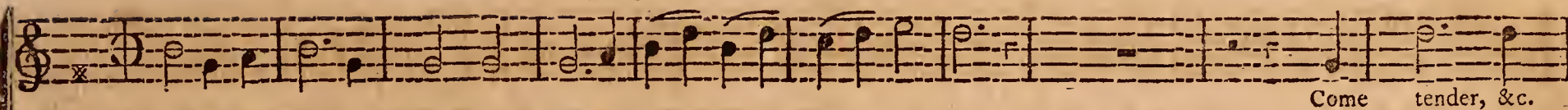
4 A grateful tribute, Lord, inspire,
For all thy mercies past:
Let goodness crown each future day,
While months and years shall last.

5 Before thy throne, great God, we bring
Our highly-favour'd land;
Be thou our never-failing friend,
And guide us by thy hand.

Ashby. C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

43



AIR. Mod.

Musical score for 'Seclusion' in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of three staves. The first two staves are for the vocal melody, and the third staff is for the bass line. The lyrics are: 'Pale sorrow folds me in her arms, My rude notes tremble in the breeze: Joy can no more inspire the lay, Or syren pleasure's soft song please.'

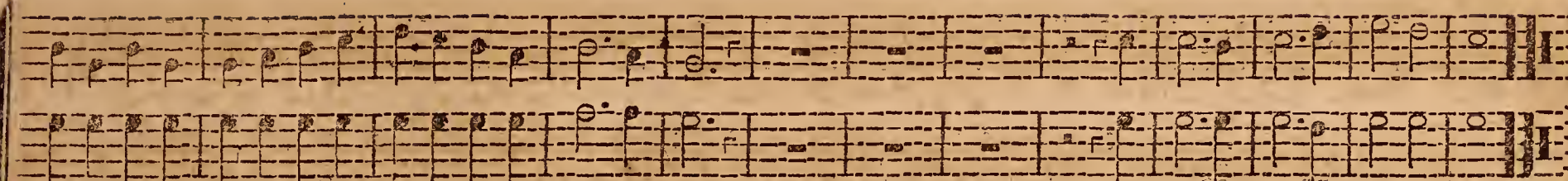
Ordination Hymn.

P. M.

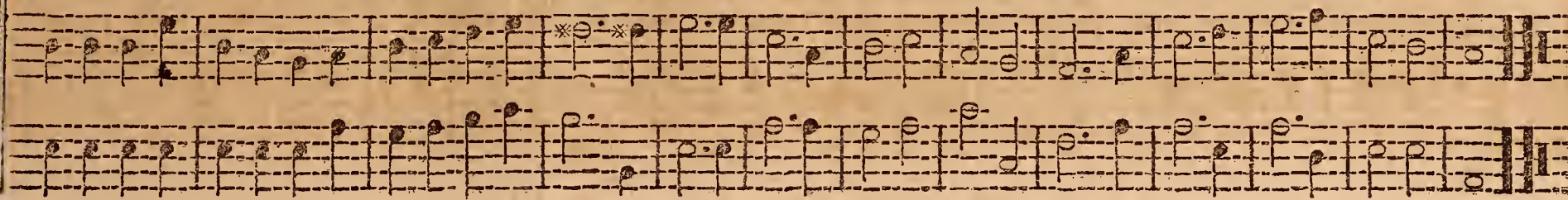
Musical score for 'Ordination Hymn' in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal melody, and the last two staves are for the bass line. The lyrics are: 'O what a happy, happy day, When ancient faints were heard to say, "To Zion's hill let us repair, To Zion's hill let us repair." With

Ordination Hymn continued.

45



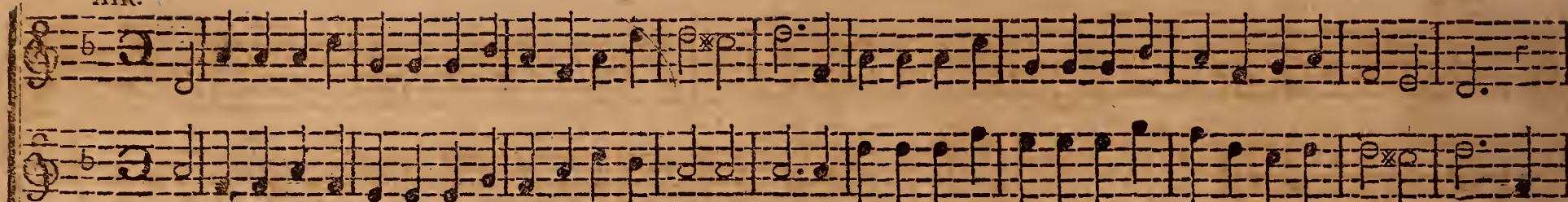
equal joy our willing feet Approach this consecrated feat, And bow with humble rev'rence here. And bow, &c.



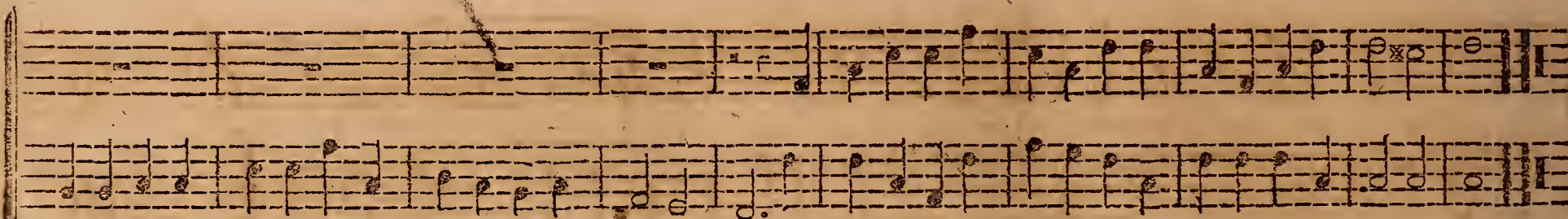
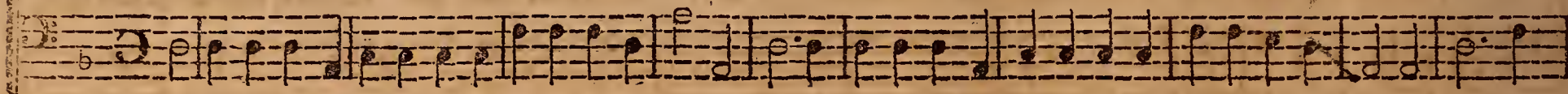
2 Conven'd within this temple, Lord,
Thy glorious presence now afford,
And fill each heart with sacred love:
This solemn rite with favour crown,
And shed thy promis'd blessing down,
With heav'nly influence from above.

3 While now for Zion's peace we pray,
O let us hear our Saviour say—
"Thy prayers are heard, thy choice I own:"
Then shall thy mourning church arise,
And vie with all below the skies,
In grateful songs before thy throne.

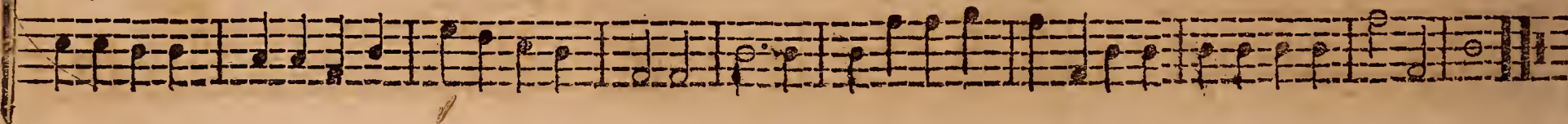
AIR.



My God, when'er my longing heart Its grateful tribute would impart, In vain my tongue, with feeble aim, Attempts the glories of thy name. In



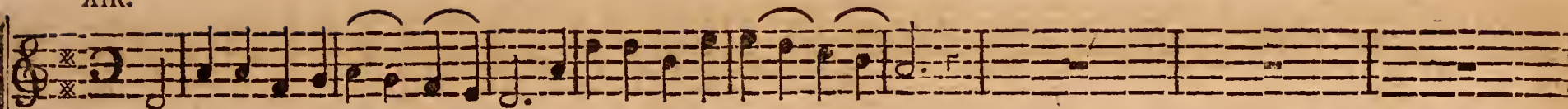
vain my boldest thoughts arise, I sink to earth and lose the skies : Yet may I still thy grace implore, And low in dust thy name adore.



Sabbath Morn: L. M.

47

ATR.

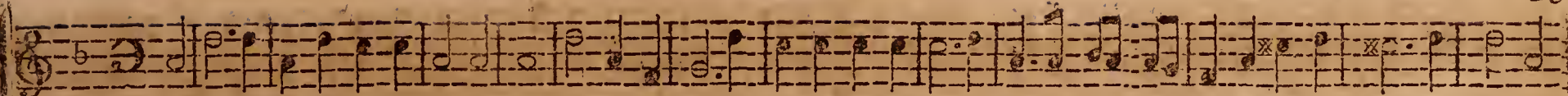


Angels, roll the rock away! Death, yield up thy mighty prey! See, he rises from the tomb, Glowing

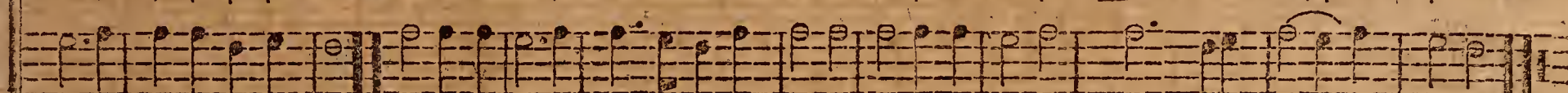
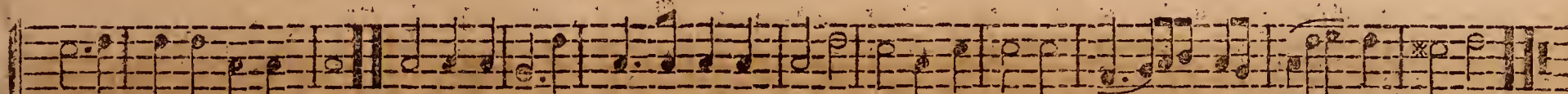
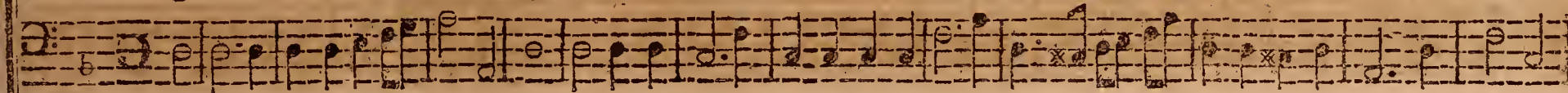
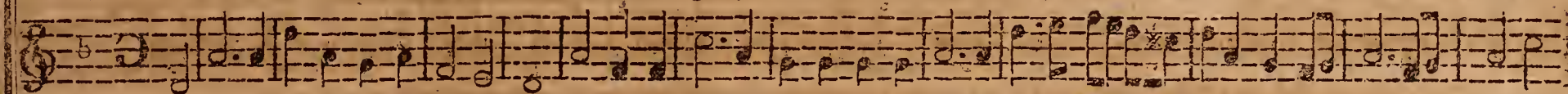
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with treble and bass clefs and a '2' indicating a second ending. The bottom two staves are for the piano accompaniment, with treble and bass clefs. The music is in a 2/4 time signature and features a variety of note values including eighth, sixteenth, and thirty-second notes, as well as rests and accidentals.

with immortal bloom! See, he rises, &c.

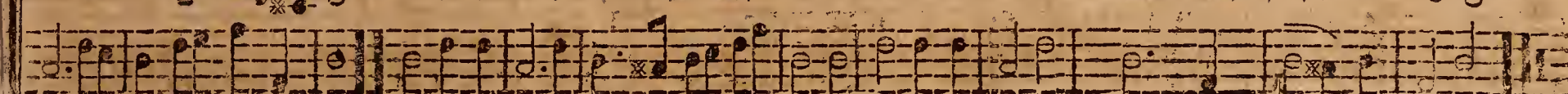
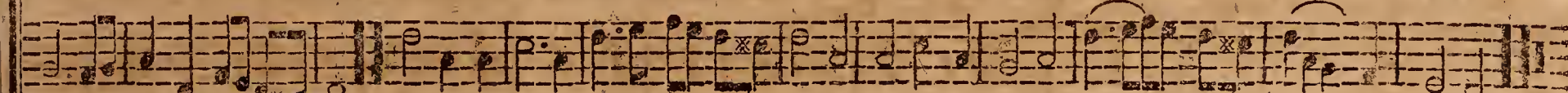
The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, continuing the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The lyrics 'with immortal bloom! See, he rises, &c.' are written below the staves. The musical notation continues with similar rhythmic patterns and includes a final double bar line at the end of the system.



I am the Saviour, I th' Almighty God, I am the Judge ; ye heav'ns, proclaim abroad My just eternal sentence, & declare Those awful



truths which sinners dread to hear. When God appears all nature shall adore him ; While sinners tremble, sinners rejoice before him.



G

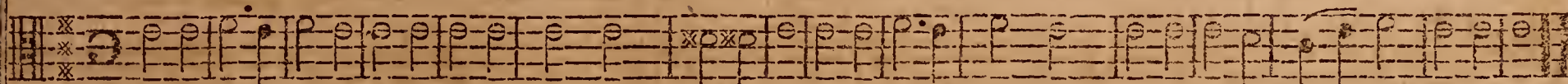
APPEN,

When verdure clothes the fertile vale, And blossoms deck the spray, And fragrance breathes in ev'ry gale, How sweet the vernal day !

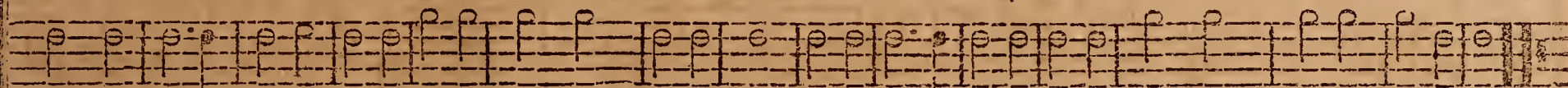
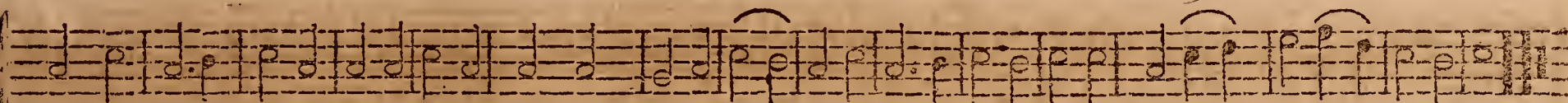
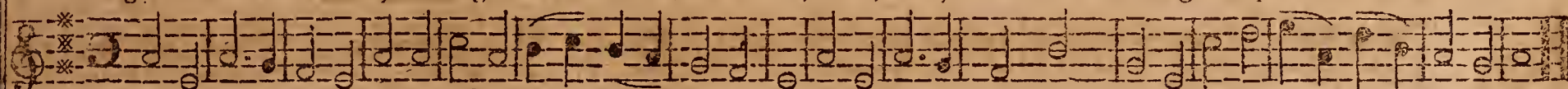
The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a bass line with mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

Hark, how the feather'd warblers sing ! 'Tis nature's cheerful voice ; Soft music hails the lovely spring, And woods & fields rejoice. And woods, &c.

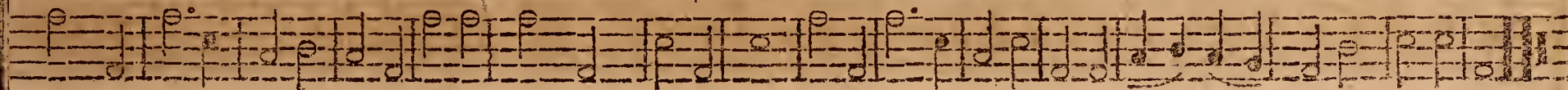
The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, featuring more complex rhythmic patterns including sixteenth notes. The lower staff continues the bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some lines of text appearing below the lower staff.

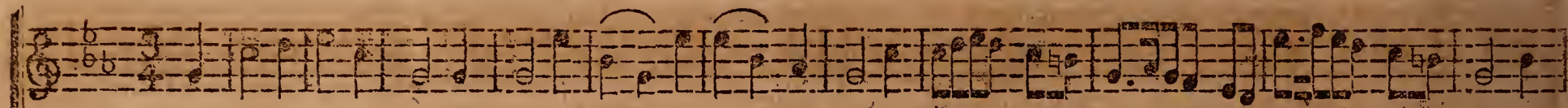


Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death, Come, & thy dear self revealing, Dissipate the clouds beneath.

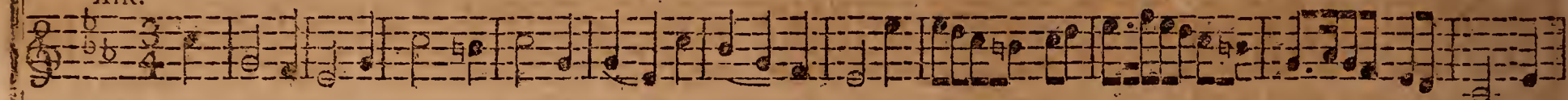


The new heav'n and earth's Creator, In our deepest darkness rise, Scatt'ring all the night of nature, Pouring day upon our eyes.

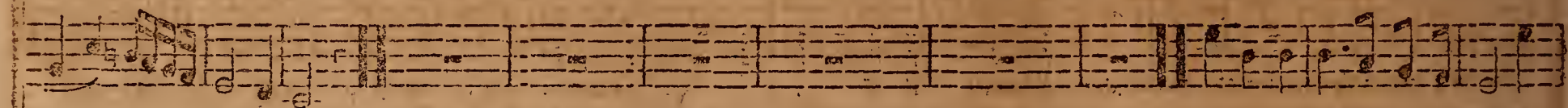
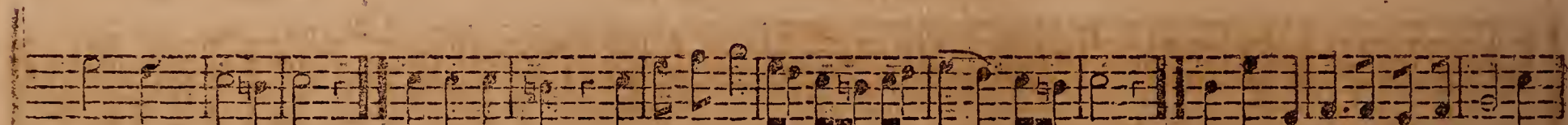
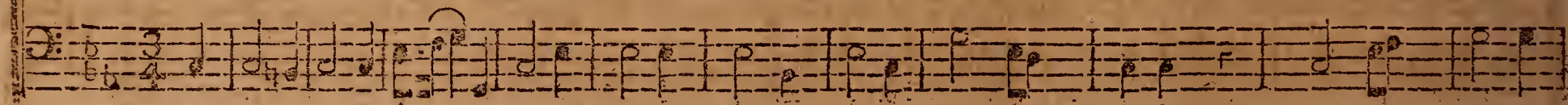




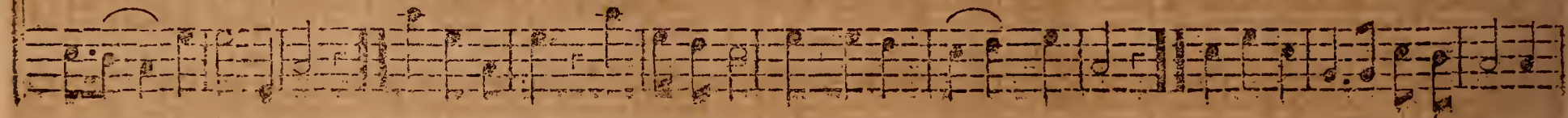
AIR.



Keep silence, all created things, And wait your Maker's nod : My soul stands trembling while she sings The

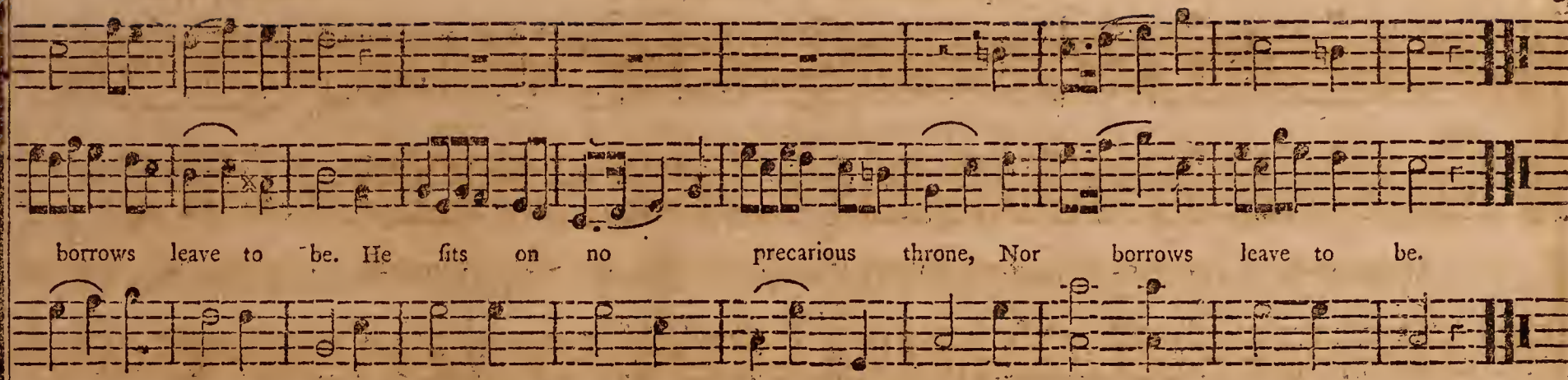


honours of her God. Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown, Hang on his firm decree, He sits on no precarious throne, Nor



Richmond continued.

53



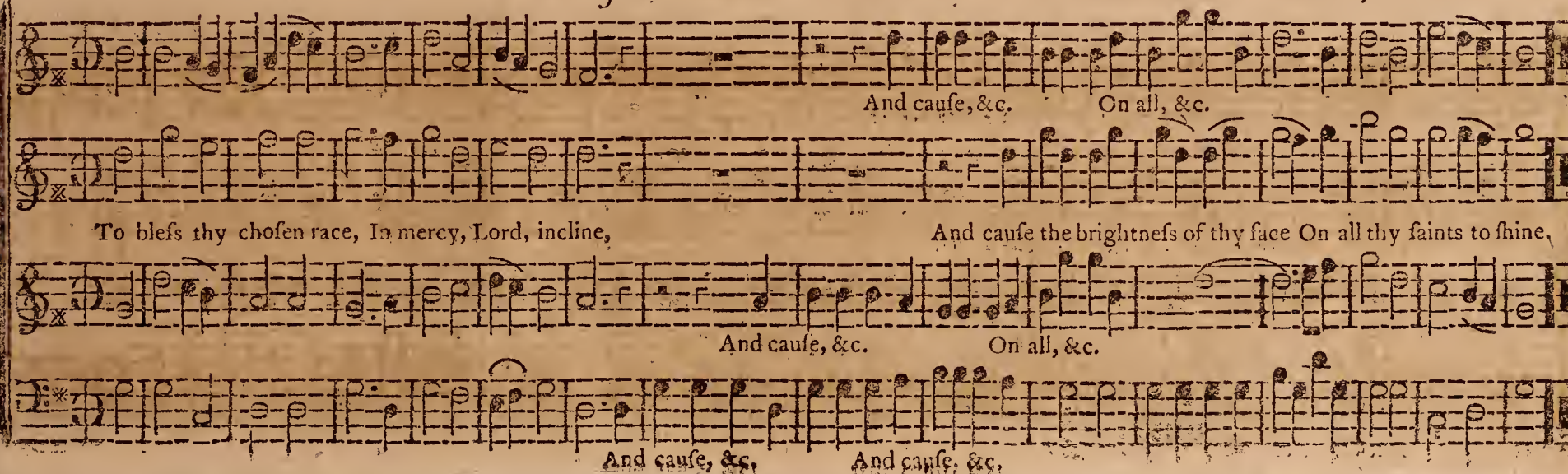
borrows leave to be. He sits on no precarious throne, Nor borrows leave to be.

This block contains three staves of musical notation. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second and third staves continue the melody. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes.

Chosen Race.

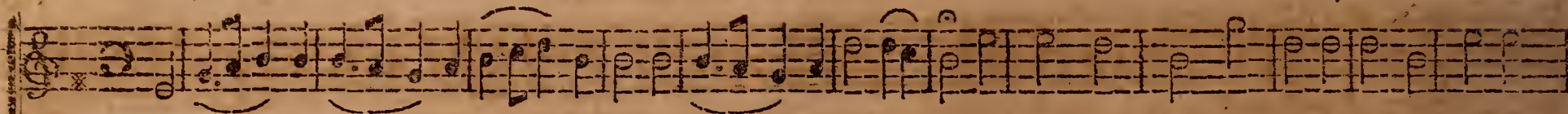
S. M.

Words by Tate.

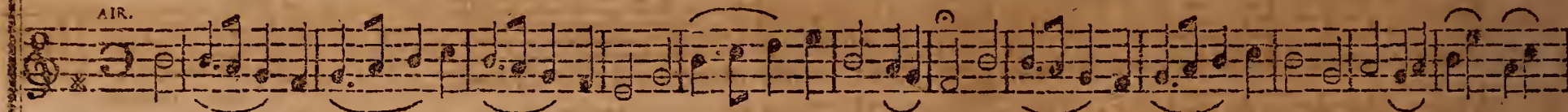


To blefs thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline,
And caufe the brightnefs of thy face On all thy faints to shine,
And caufe, &c. On all, &c.
And caufe, &c. And caufe, &c.

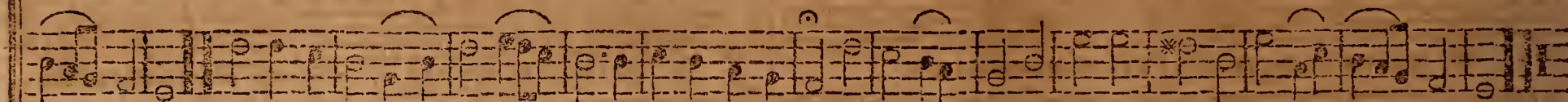
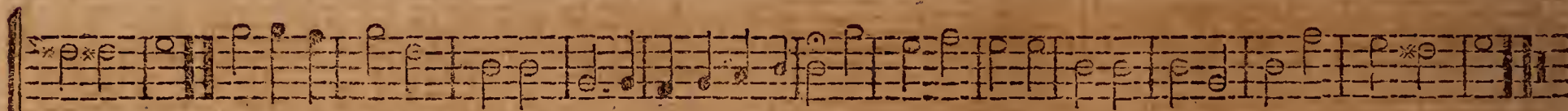
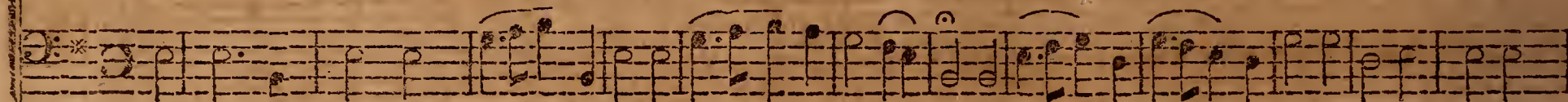
This block contains four staves of musical notation. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second and third staves continue the melody. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes. The fourth staff continues the melody with the lyrics 'And caufe, &c.' repeated twice.



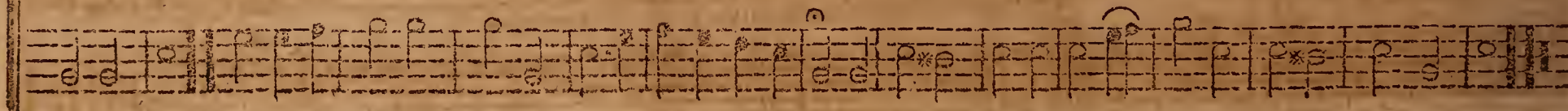
AIR.

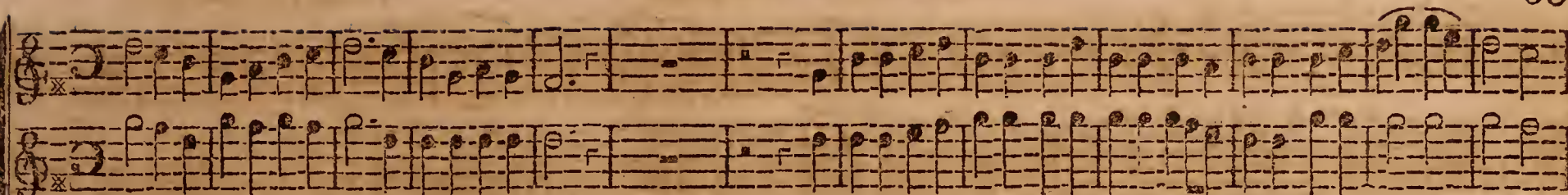


As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-



freshing grace. For thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine ; O when shall I behold thy face, Thou Majesty divine !

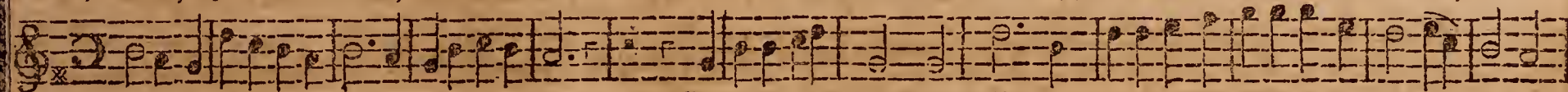




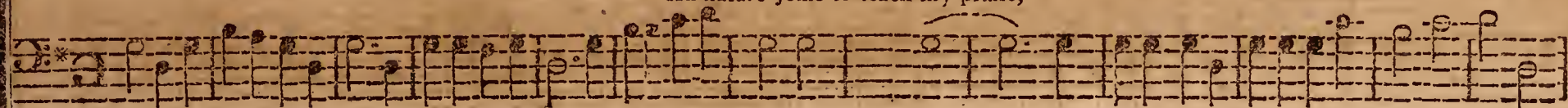
Lord, when my raptur'd tho'ts survey Creation's beauties o'er,

All nature joins to teach thy praise, All nature, &c.

And bid my soul a-



All nature joins to teach thy praise,

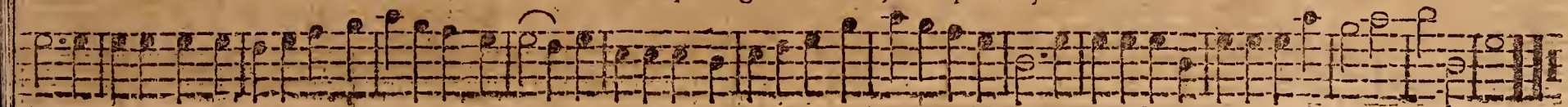


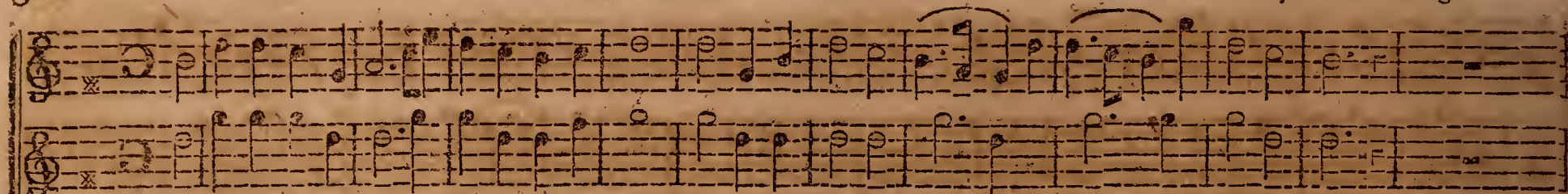
dore. Where'er I turn my gazing eyes, Thy radiant footsteps shine ;

Ten thousand, &c.

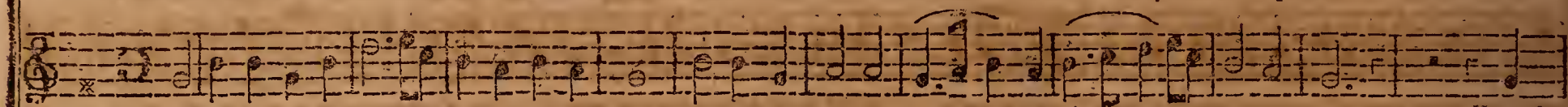


Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise, And speak thy hand divine.

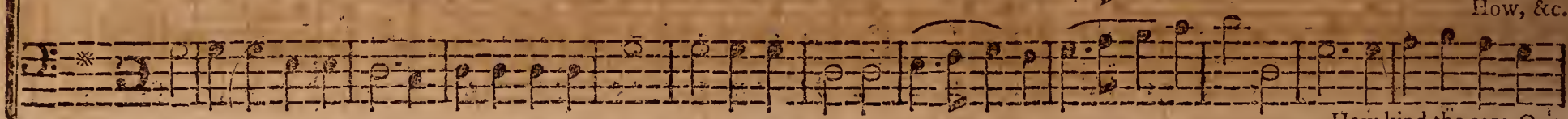




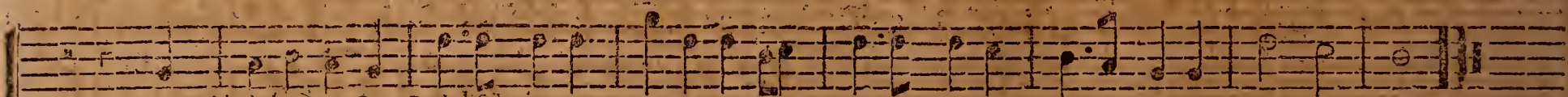
Great Father of mankind, We blest that wondrous grace That could for Gentiles find Within thy courts a place.



How, &c.



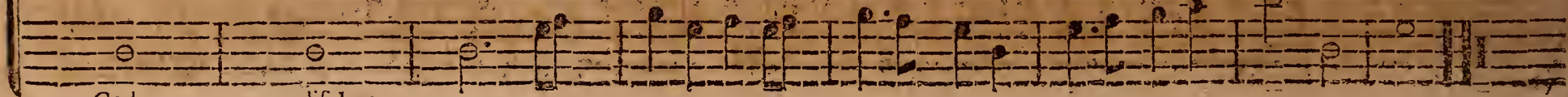
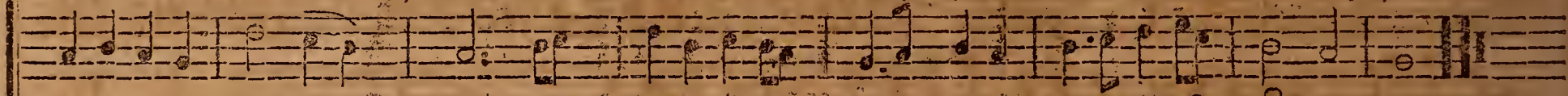
How kind the care Our



How kind the care Our God displays,

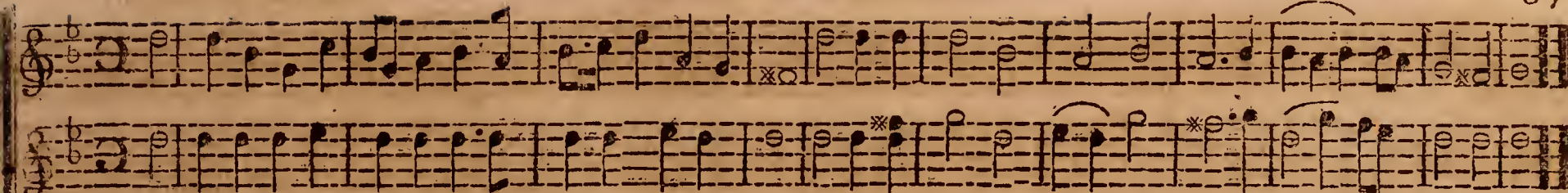


How kind the care Our God displays, For us to raise A house of prayer.

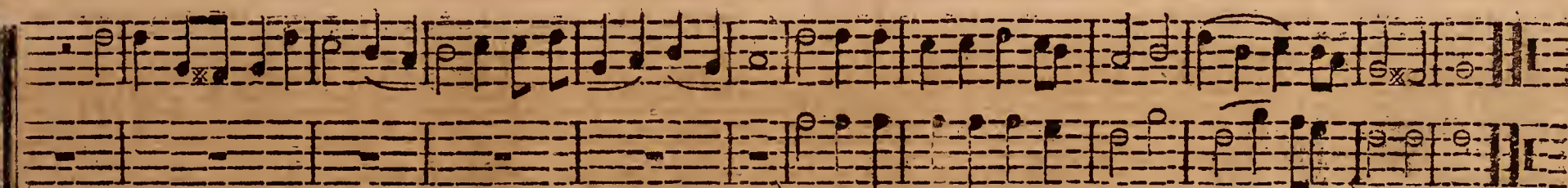
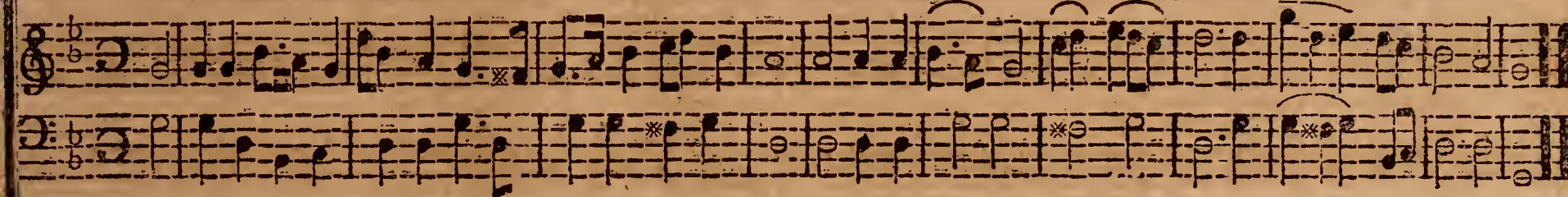


God

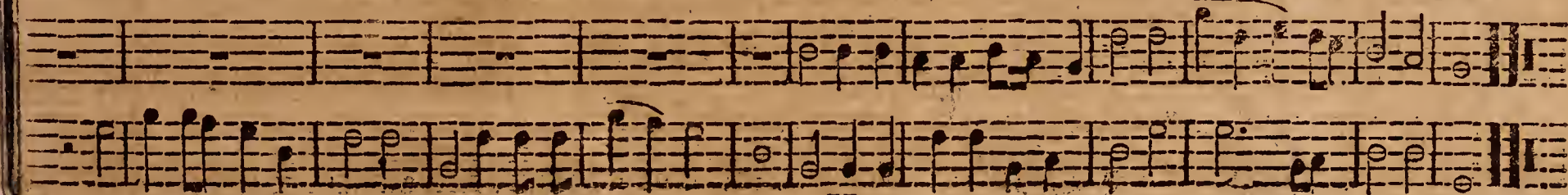
displays,



How sweet and awful is the place, With Christ within the doors! There everlasting love displays The choicest of her stores.



Whilst all our hearts and all our songs Join to admire the feast, Each of us say, with thankful tongues, Lord, why was I a guest.



H

APPEN.



Behold the Rose of Sharon here, The lilly which the vallies bear! Behold the Tree of Life, that gives Re-

freshing fruit and healing leaves! Amongst the thorns to lillies shine, Amongst wild gourds, a noble vine; So

Vine continued.

59

in mine eyes my Saviour proves, Amidst a thousand meaner loves. Amidst a thousand meaner loves.

St. Marc. / L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

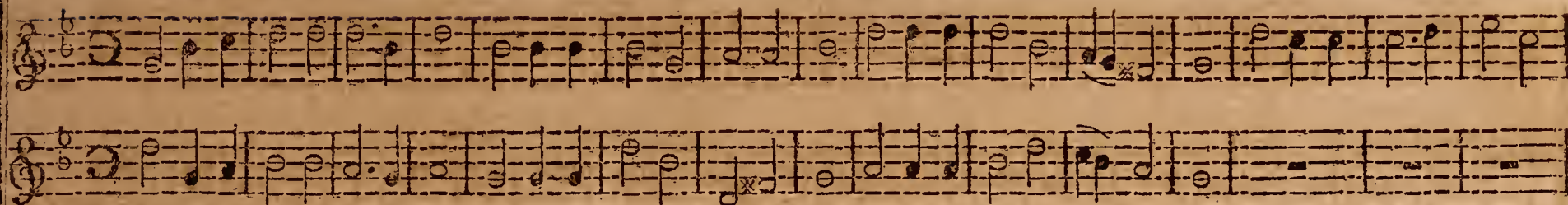
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell By faith & love in every breast; Then shall we know & taste & feel The joy that cannot be exprest.

AIR.

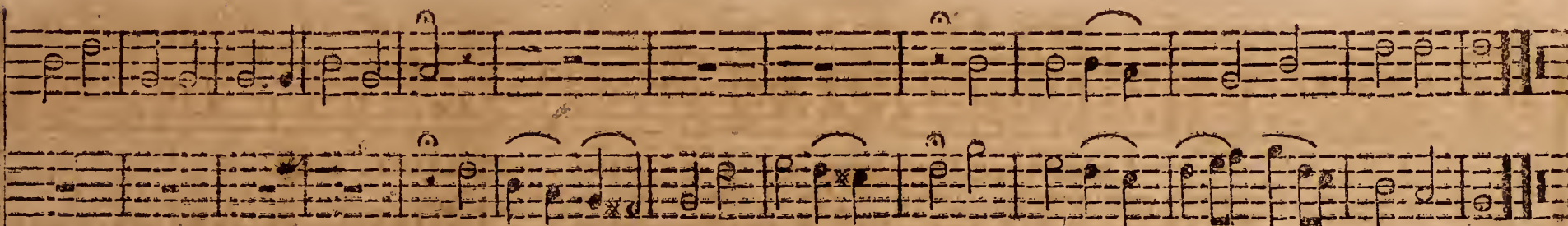
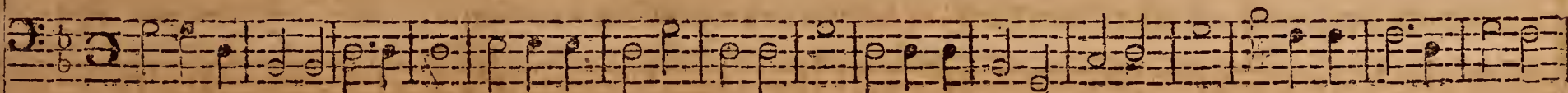
How oft have sin and Satan strove To rend my soul from thee, my God? But everlasting is thy love, And Jesus

Amidst temptations sharp & long, Hope is my anchor firm & strong,

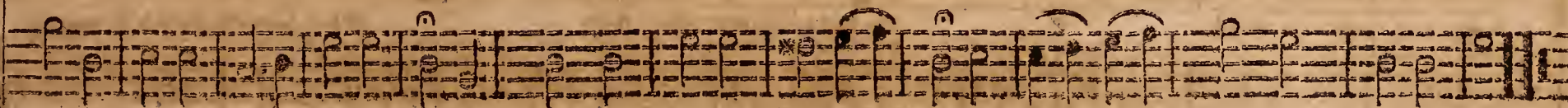
seals it with his blood. My soul to this dear refuge flies; While tempests blow & billows rise.



Think, mighty God, on feeble man, How few his hours, how short his span ! Short from the cradle to the grave. Who can secure his vital



breath Against the bold demands of death, With skill to fly, or pow'r to save ? With skill to fly, or pow'r to save ?



Far, far beyond these lower skies, Up to the glories all his own, Where we by faith lift up our eyes, There

Jesus our Forerunner's gone. Amidst the shining hosts above, Where his blest smile new pleasure gives, Where all is wonder, joy & love, There

Forerunner continued.

63

Jesus our Forerunner lives. Where all is wonder, joy, and love, There Jesus our Forerunner lives.

This musical score is written on four staves. The first two staves contain the vocal melody and lyrics. The third staff contains a basso continuo line with some notes marked with an asterisk (*). The fourth staff contains a keyboard accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "Jesus our Forerunner lives. Where all is wonder, joy, and love, There Jesus our Forerunner lives."

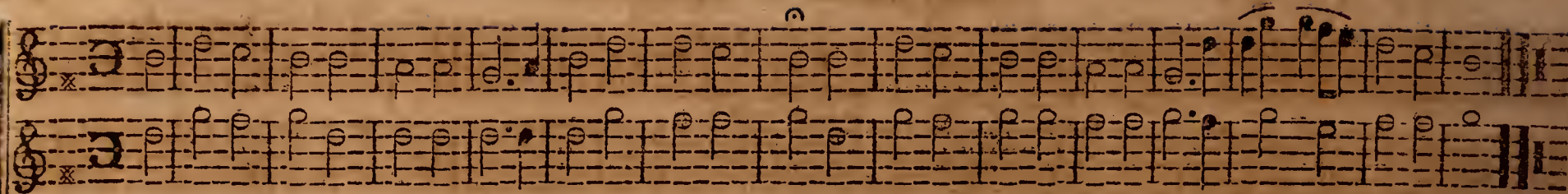
Cana.

C. M.

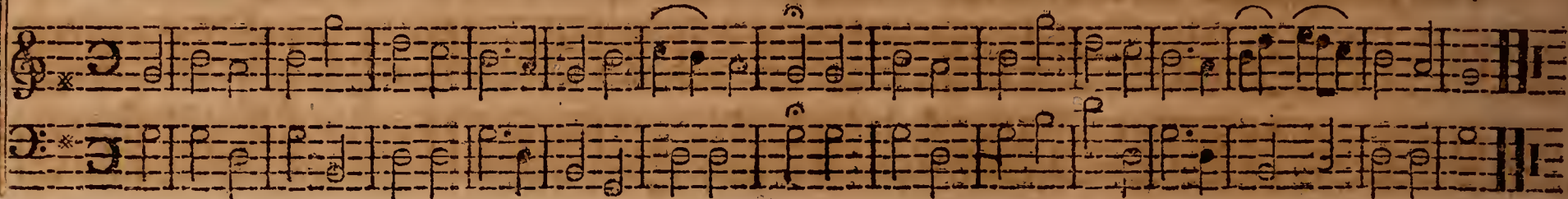
Words by Dr. Watts.

Why is my heart so far from thee, My God, my chief delight? Why are my thoughts no more by day, With thee, no more by night? With thee, &c.

This musical score is written on four staves. The first two staves contain the vocal melody and lyrics. The third staff contains a basso continuo line with some notes marked with an asterisk (*). The fourth staff contains a keyboard accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "Why is my heart so far from thee, My God, my chief delight? Why are my thoughts no more by day, With thee, no more by night? With thee, &c."



When gladness wings my favour'd hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill: Resign'd, when storms of sorrow low'r, My soul shall meet thy will.



Shiloh.

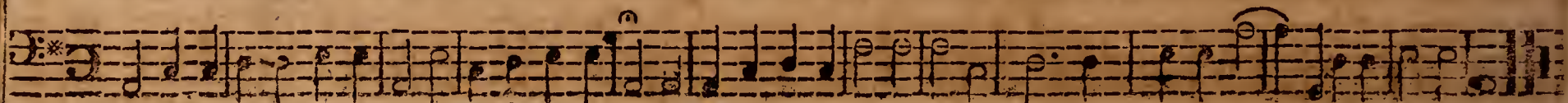
C. M.



AIR.



Fair as a blooming, tender flow'r Amidst the desert blows; So, slighted & despis'd of men, The heav'nly Saviour rose. The, &c.



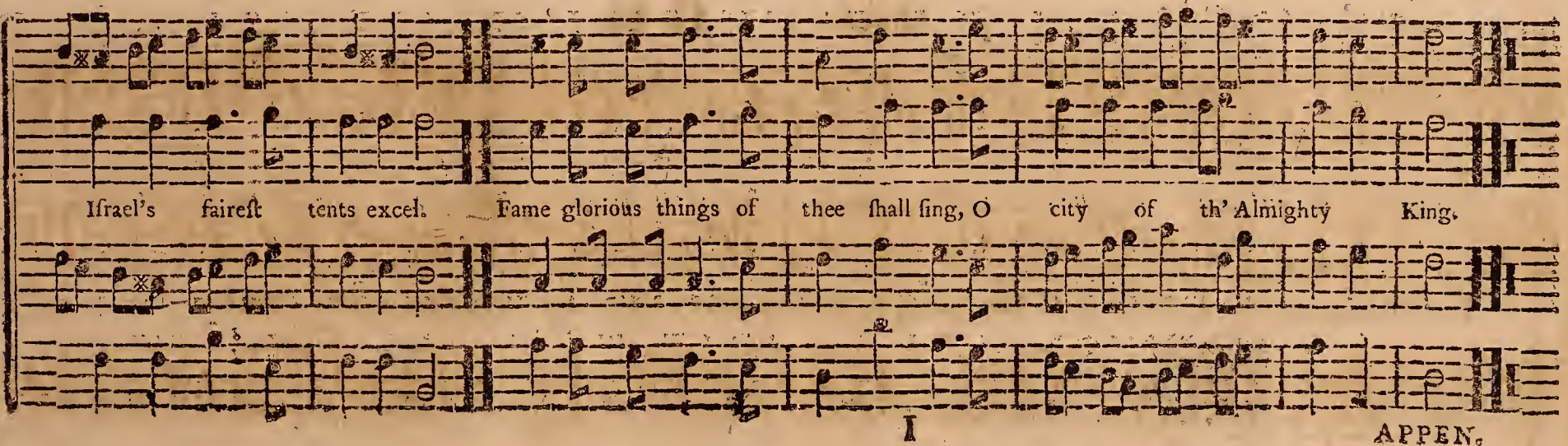
Mount Zion.

P. M.

65



God's temple crowns the holy mount, The Lord there condescends to dwell; His Zion's gates, in his account, Our



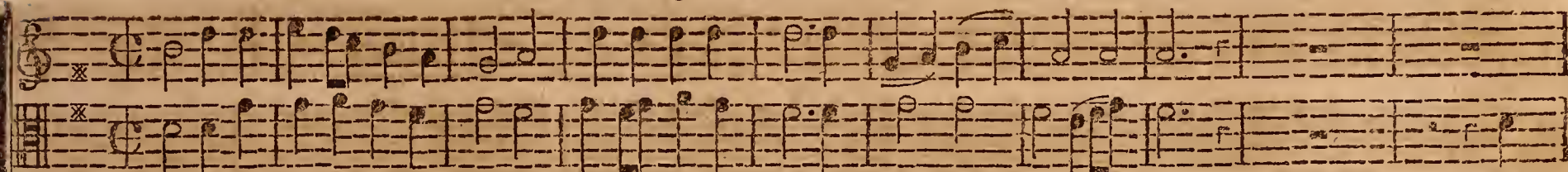
Israel's fairest tents excel. Fame glorious things of thee shall sing, O city of th' Almighty King.

I APPEN.

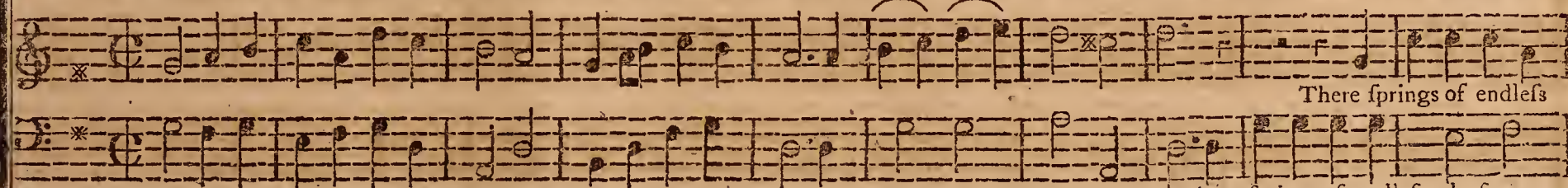
My shepherd is the living Lord; Now shall my wants be well supplied: His Provi-

dence and holy word Become my safety and my guide. Become my safety and my guide.

Become my safety and my guide.

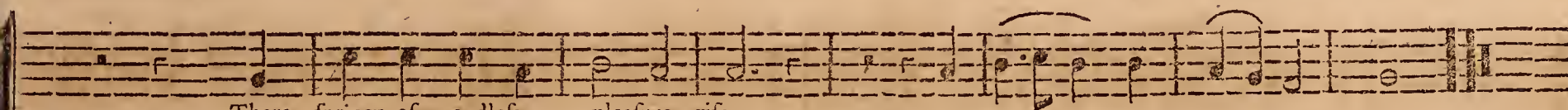


My thoughts surmount these lower skies, And look within the veil ; And look within the veil ; There

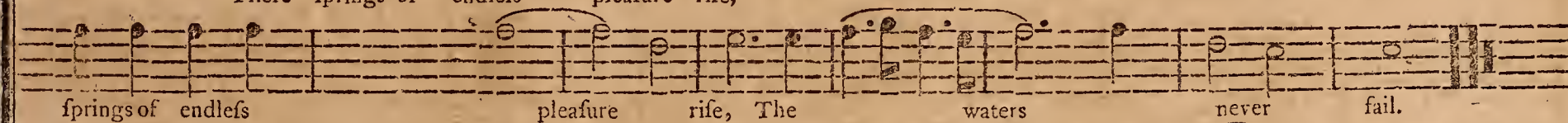


There springs of endless

There springs of endless pleasure



There springs of endless pleasure rise,



springs of endless

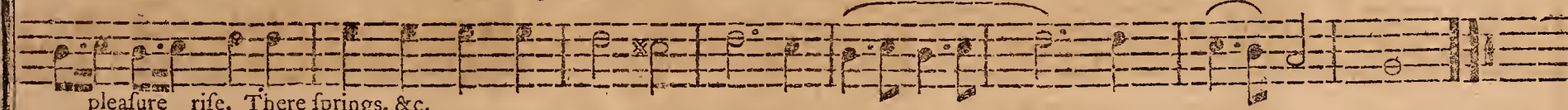
pleasure

rise, The

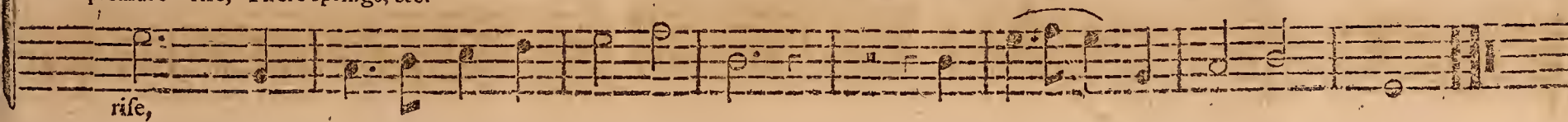
waters

never

fail.



pleasure rise, There springs, &c.



rise,

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame! His praise your songs employ Above the starry frame.

Your

Your voices raise, &c.

Your voices raise, &c.

Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, And seraphim, To sing his praise.

voices raise, Ye cherubim, Your voices, &c.

Your voices, &c.

Wilmington.

C. M.

69

He's come, let ev'ry knee be bent, All hearts new joy resume: Sing, ye redeem'd, with

The first system of the musical score for the hymn 'Wilmington'. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

one consent, The Comforter is come. The Comforter is come.

The second system of the musical score. It also consists of four staves, continuing the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The lyrics 'one consent, The Comforter is come. The Comforter is come.' are written below the vocal staves.

Andante.

Pla.

This life's a dream, an empty show, But the bright world to which I go Hath joys substantial and sincere: When

The first system of the musical score for 'Mount Vernon' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Andante.' and the key signature has one flat. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

For.

shall I wake & find me there! When shall, &c. O glorious hour! O blest abode! I shall be near and like my God; And

The second system of the musical score continues the composition. It also consists of four staves. The lyrics continue below the vocal staves. The tempo remains 'Andante.'

Mount Vernon continued.

71

flesh & sin no more control! The sacred pleasures of the soul. The sacred, &c. My flesh shall slumber in the ground;

Spir.

Till the last trumpet found,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound, Then burst the bars with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise.
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;

Mount Vernon continued.

For.

Pia.

For.

Then burst the bars with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise. And in my Saviour's image rise.

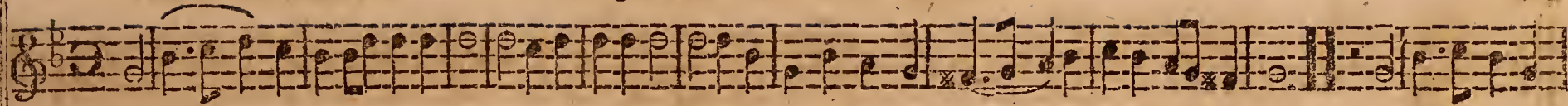
This block contains the musical notation for the first system of 'Mount Vernon continued'. It consists of four staves. The first staff is marked 'For.' and the second 'Pia.'. The lyrics are written below the second and third staves. The music is in a common time signature and features a variety of note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, as well as rests.

Alexandria.

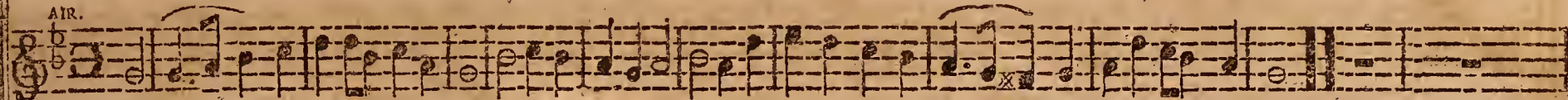
L. M.

O praise the Lord in that blest place From whence his goodness largely flows : Praise him in heav'n, where he his face Unveil'd in perfect glory show.

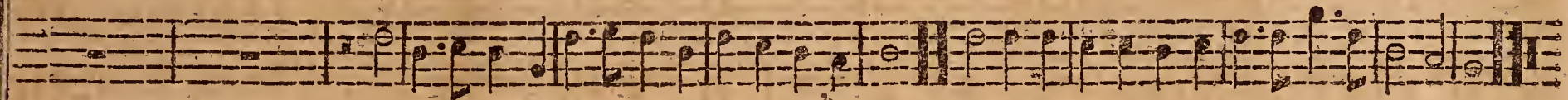
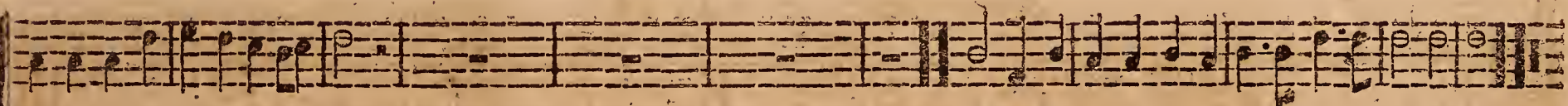
This block contains the musical notation for the second system, 'Alexandria. L. M.'. It consists of three staves. The first staff is in treble clef, the second in treble clef, and the third in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the first two staves. The music is in a common time signature and features a variety of note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, as well as rests.



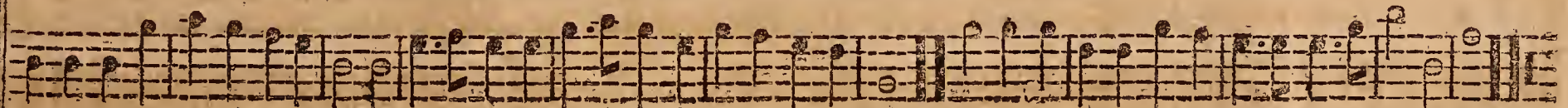
AIR.



My heart and flesh cry out for thee, While far from thine abode ; When shall I tread thy courts and see My Saviour and my God ? The sparrow builds her-



self a nest, And suffers no remove ; O make me like the sparrowblest, To dwell but where I love. O make, &c.



K

APPEN,

O the sweet wonders of that cross Where God the Saviour lov'd and dy'd! Her noblest life my spirit draws

The first system of the hymn consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the keyboard accompaniment. The music is in common time (C.M.) and features a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

From his dear wounds and bleeding side. I would forever speak his name In sounds to mortal ears unknown, With angels join to praise the

The second system of the hymn consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the keyboard accompaniment. The music continues from the first system and features the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Cross continued.

75

Four staves of music. The first staff contains a melodic line with various note values. The second staff is a bass line. The third staff contains the lyrics: "Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne. With angels, &c. With angels, &c. And worship, &c." The fourth staff continues the melodic line.

Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne. With angels, &c. With angels, &c. And worship, &c.

Reviving Hope.

C. M.

Words by Mrs. Steele.

Four staves of music. The first staff contains a melodic line. The second staff contains the lyrics: "Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear,". The third staff contains the lyrics: "The Saviour calls, let ev'ry Attend the heav'nly sound; Ye doubting souls dismiss your fear, Hope smiles reviving round." The fourth staff contains the lyrics: "Ye doubting, &c. Ye doubting, &c." The fifth staff continues the melodic line.

Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear,

The Saviour calls, let ev'ry Attend the heav'nly sound; Ye doubting souls dismiss your fear, Hope smiles reviving round.

Ye doubting, &c. Ye doubting, &c.

Beside the gospel pool, Appointed for the poor, My helpless soul, from year to year, My helpless soul, &c. Has waited for a cure.

Compassion.

S. M.

AIR. MOD.

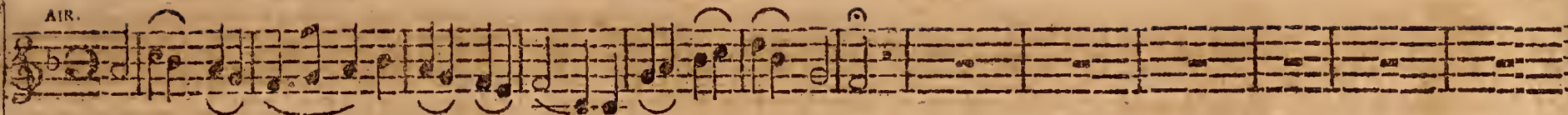
Let floods of penitential grief, Did Christ for sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of penitential grief Burst forth from ev'ry eye. Let floods, &c.

Opening Heavens.

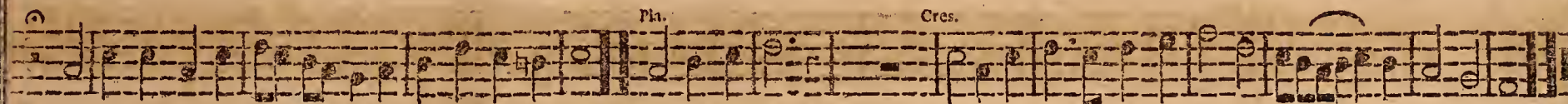
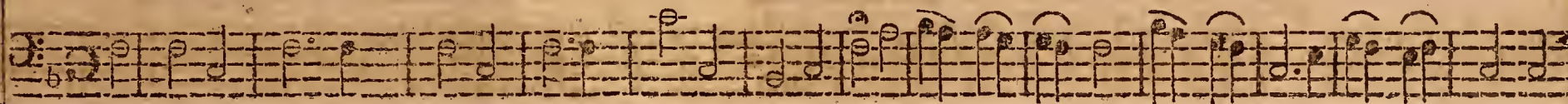
C. M.

77

AIR.

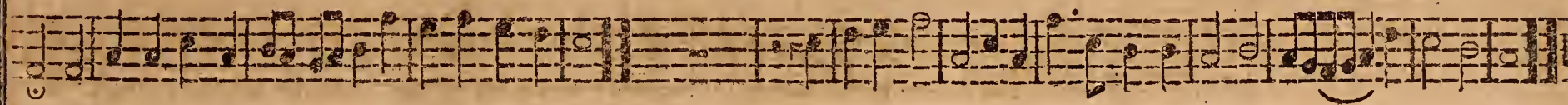


'The op'ning heav'ns around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his heart is mine, And whispers I am

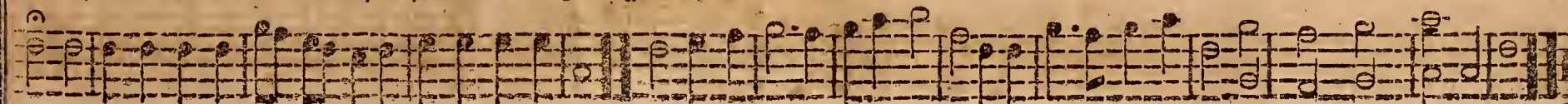


Run up with joy the shining way, Run up, &c.

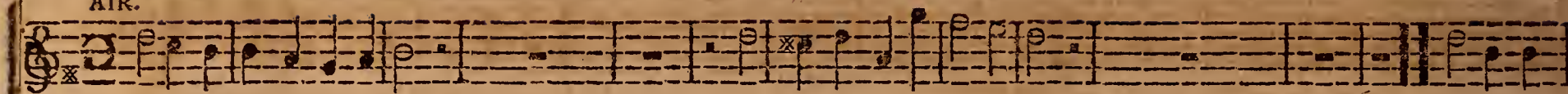
T' embrace my dearest Lord.



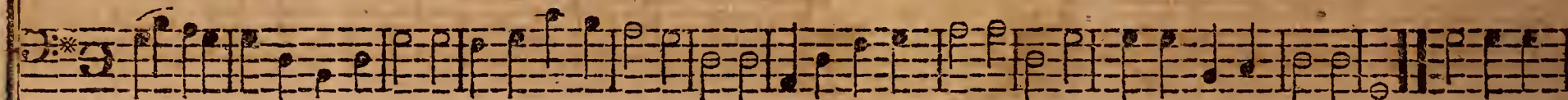
his. My soul would leave this heavy clay, At that transporting word,



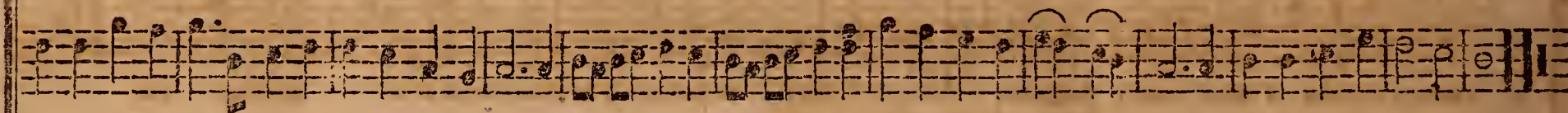
AIR.



Happy the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Creator's grace ! Thine holy courts are his abode, Thou earthly palace of our God. Thy walls are



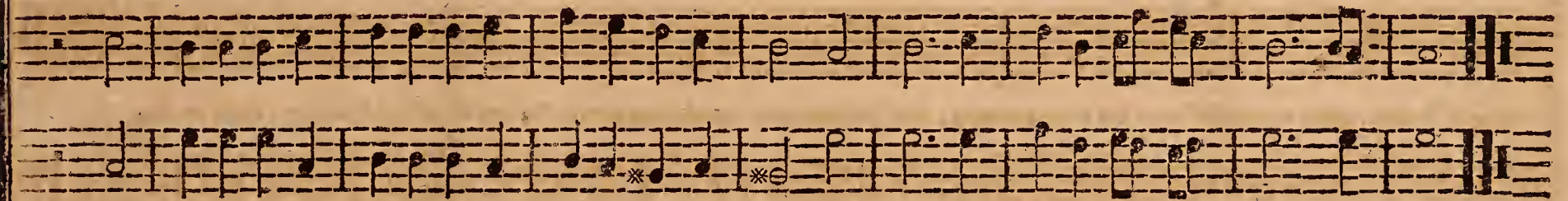
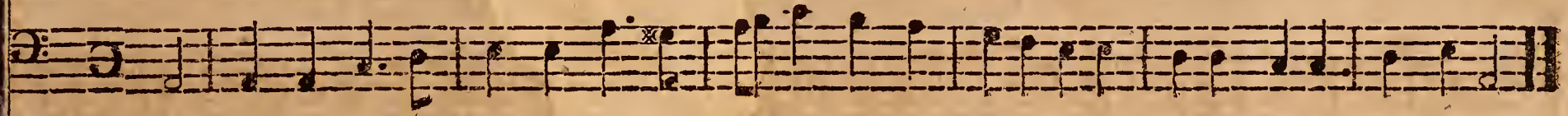
strength, & at thy gates A guard of heav'nly warriors waits ; Nor shall thy deep foundations move, Built on his justice & his love. Built on, &c.



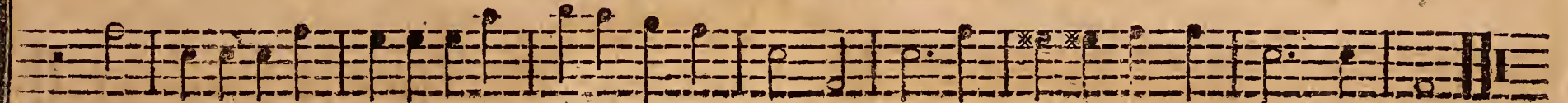
AIR. Mod.



As lost in lonely grief I tread The mournful mansions of the dead, Or to some throng'd assembly go;

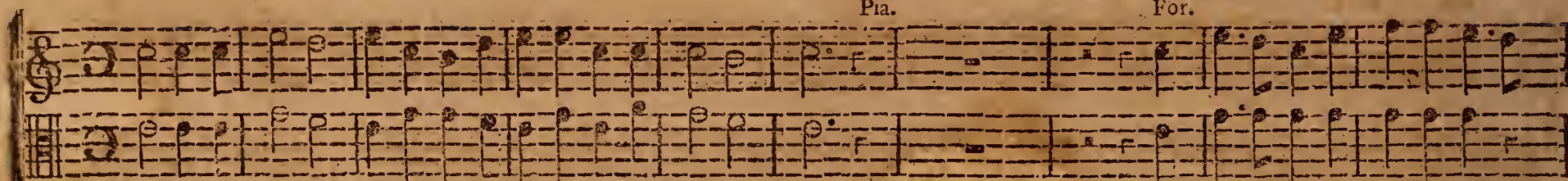


Through all alike I rove alone, Forgotten here, and there unknown, The change renews my piercing woe.

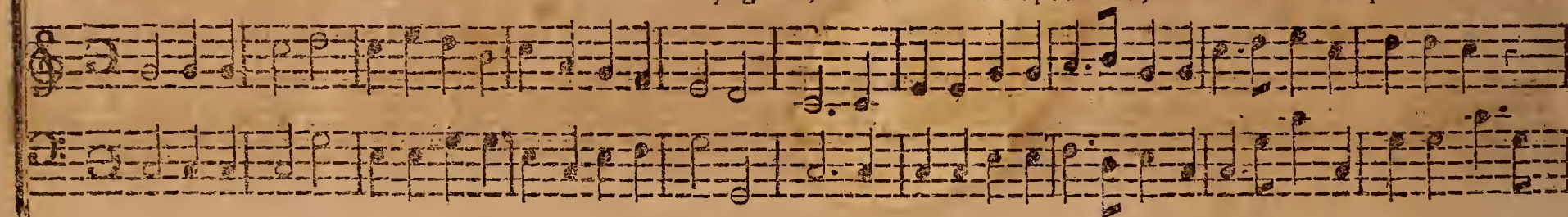


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For.



Now to the Lord who makes us know The wonders of his dying love, Be humble honours paid below, And strains of nobler praise above. Be



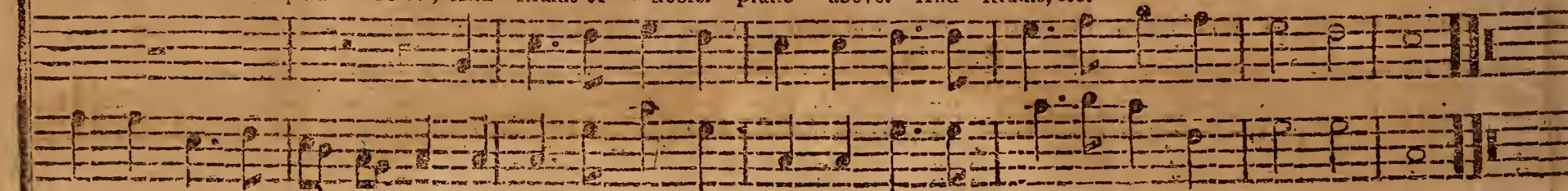
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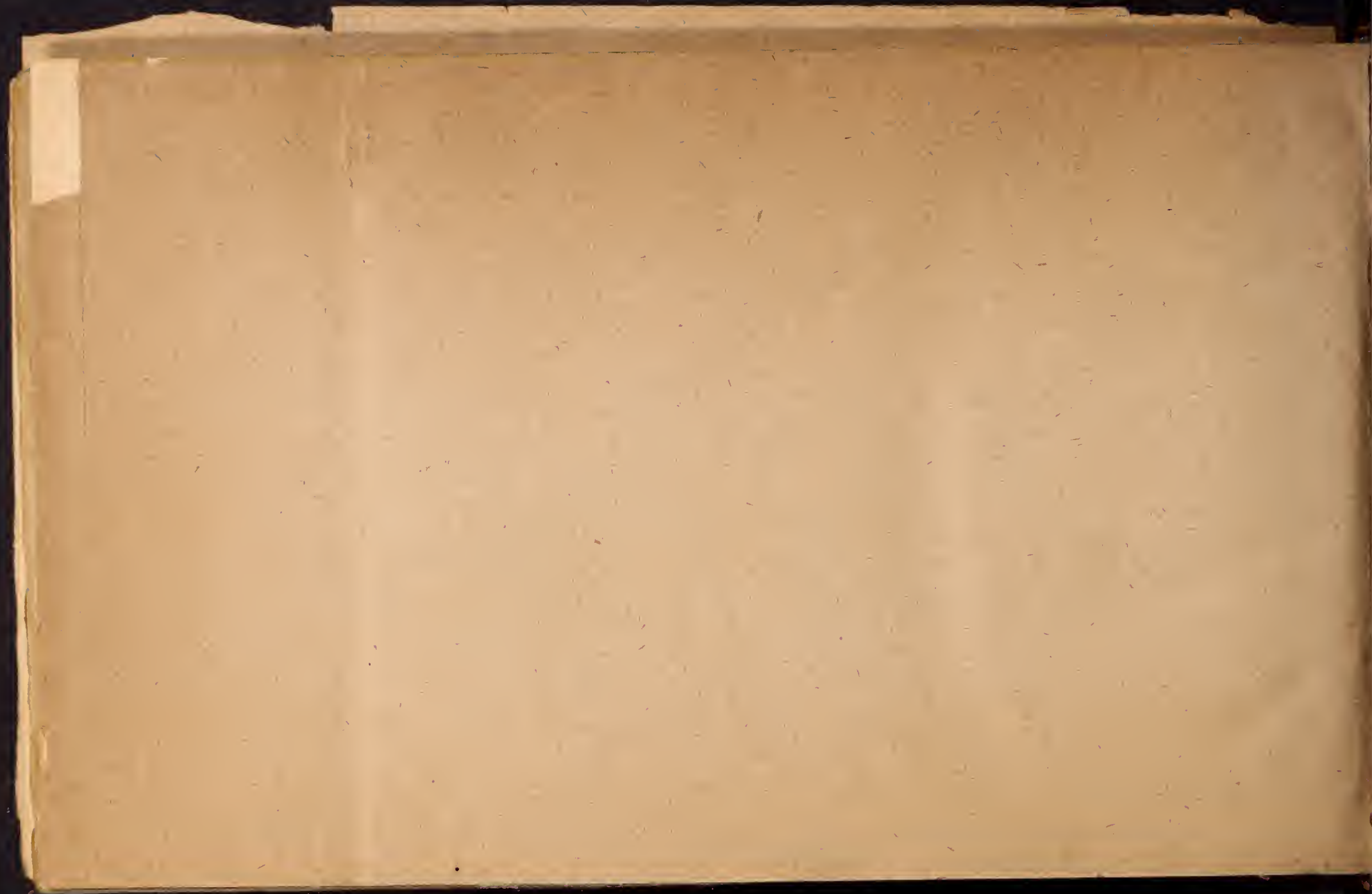


humble honours paid below, And strains of nobler praise above. And strains; &c.









B.P.L. Bindery,
DEC 3 1898

