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Sacred Musick for the Use of the First Church in Boston.  
J. T. Buckingham: Boston, 1815.

2<sup>nd</sup> Edition revised & enlarged  
2<sup>nd</sup> edition revised & enlarged



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THE  
FIRST CHURCH COLLECTION



O F

# Sacred Musick.

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Look, how the floor of heaven  
Is thick inlaid with patens of bright gold ;  
There's not the smallest orb, which thou behold'st,  
But in his motion like an angel sings,  
Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubim :  
Such harmony is in immortal souls ! ....SHAKESPEARE.

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SECOND EDITION.

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Printed at Boston,

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## PREFACE.

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PRAISE is the purest kind of devotion, and the noblest work of an intelligent being : never do mortals more nearly resemble the angels of light, than when celebrating the perfections of God.

The musical powers of man are the happiest means of this spiritual service, and consequently demand the labour of thought and cultivation.

The principles of harmony, like those of every science, exist in the human constitution ; but it is the province of industry and art to develop and arrange them.

In the knowledge and practice of sacred musick, as might justly be expected, the psalmists of the elder continent are vastly superiour to those of America. But is this fact a sufficient reason for the total disuse of American musick ? As well might our professors content themselves with reading German lectures, and our clergy with preaching English sermons, because they are excelled in learning and eloquence by the schoolmen and divines of Europe. Easily and rapidly to attain maturity of character belongs neither to plants, men, nor nations. You may attempt with equal success to give the tyro a relish of Addison's style, as to enchant his unpractised ear with the strains of PURCELL. The mighty oak is truly a grander object than the tiny acorn ; but unless this had been planted, that had never adorned the mountain's side. The celebrated HANDEL is said to be indebted to CORELLI for the elements, by which he breathes such energy and sensibility, and which give to his performances such inimitable expression. If then there had been no CORELLI, there possibly had been no HANDEL ; and if no HANDEL, the melodies of HAYDN, MADAN, and ARNOLD, never probably would have

charmed the lovers of holy song. Instead therefore of ridiculing the productions of our age and country, and indiscriminately condemning to oblivion the incipient efforts of the American composer, let us, while we reject his worst, commend his best ; and, by using them alternately with the labours of able masters, form him to a riper judgment and a purer taste.

If of the domestick tunes in this collection, it should be said that we have not selected the best, which our country affords, we can only reply, we are debtors to both the old and the young, the skilful and unlearned. In preparations for religious worship, as well as in the election of civil and ecclesiastical officers, the voice of the many must be heard above that of the few, that so the harmony of all may be promoted. In the exercise therefore of that charity, which teaches us not to please ourselves merely, but our christian brethren also, with a view to their edification, we humbly commit our endeavours to their use, and to the blessing of almighty God.

*Boston, Sept. 1806.*

# Elements of Musick.

## GAMUT.

F Cliff.

BASS.

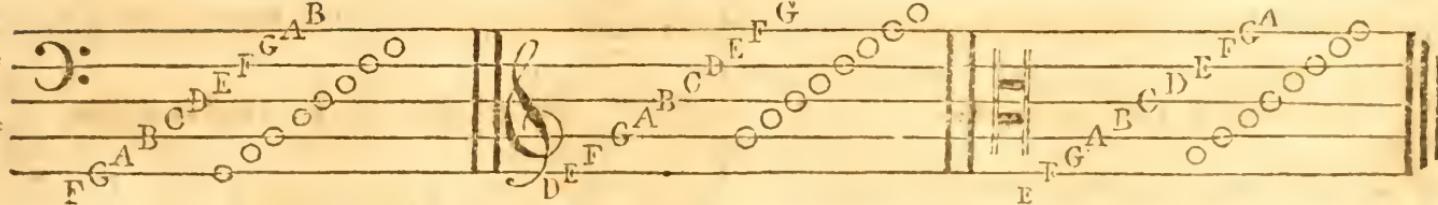
| G Cliff

TENOR or TREBLE.

| C Cliff.

COUNTER.

Space above  
Fifth line  
Fourth space  
Fourth line  
Third space  
Third line  
Second space  
Second line  
First space  
First line  
Space below



A CLIFF distinguishes the particular parts of a tune, and governs the order of the musical letters.

Mi is natural is in B

If B is flat, mi is in E | If F is sharp, mi is in A

If B and E are flat, mi is in A | If F and C are sharp mi is in C

If B, E, and A are flat mi is in D | If F, C, and G are sharp, mi is in G

If B, E, A, & D are flat, mi is in G | If F, C, G & D are sharp, miis in D

From mi to fa, and from la to fa, are not whole, but half tones. Above mi, say, fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la : below mi, say, la, sol, fa, la sol, fa, when you come again to mi.

## NAMES and PROPORTIONS of the NOTES and RESTS.

Semibreve.	Minim.	Crotchet.	Quaver.	Semiquaver.	Denisemiquaver
Notes	[Note symbol]				
Rests	[Rest symbol]				

One semibreve is equal to two minims, four crotchets, eight quavers, sixteen semiquavers, and thirty two denisemiquavers.

## CHARACTERS EXPLAINED.

Stave

==== FIVE lines on which musick is written.

Flat

---- Governs mi at the beginning of a tune, and before a note sinks it half a tone.

Sharp

---- Governs mi also at the beginning of a tune, and raises a succeeding note half a tone.

Natural

---- Counteracts the effect of the two preceding characters.

## CHARACTERS EXPLAINED.

Point of Addition		Increases the length of a note by one half.
Point of Diminution		Reduces three notes to the time of two.
Brace		Connects the parts to be sung together.
Single bar		Divides the time according to its mode.
Double bar,		Marks the end of a strain.
Close		Marks the end of a tune.
Repeat :S:		Indicates a repetition of part of the tune.
Figures		Show that the note under 1 is to be sung the first time, and that under 2 the second.

Ledger lines		Are added when notes exceed the compass of the stave.
Trill		Is designed to shake the note over which it is placed.
Marks of distinction		Demand a pointed and emphatical manner.
Hold		Prolongs a note at discretion.
Choosing notes		Give performers liberty to sing either or both.
Slur or Tie		Marks the notes to be sung in one syllable.
A poggituras		Small notes to lead the voice more gracefully into the sound of the principal note, with which they divide the time.

## OF TIME.

There are three kinds of time, viz. Common, Triple, and Compound.

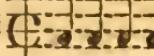
# CHARACTERS EXPLAINED.

## COMMON TIME.

First Mood 

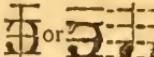
ADAGIO is measured by four crotchets, two down and two up.

d d u u

Second 

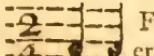
Largo is measured by four crotchets, two down and two up, and marks a quicker movement than the first.

d d u u.

Third 

Allegro also has the same measure, and has one beat down and one up.

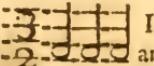
d u.

Fourth 

Fills its bar with two crotchets, and requires a quicker movement than the third.

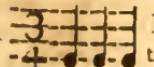
d u.

## TRIPLE TIME.

First Mood 

Is measured by a pointed semibreve, or three minims, and has three beats, two down and one up.

d d u

Second 

Is measured by three crotchets, and has three beats, two down and one up.

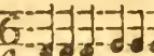
d d u

Third 

Is measured by three quavers, and has three beats, two down and one up.

d d u

## COMPOUND TIME.

First Mood 

Is measured by six crotchets, and has two beats, one down and one up.

d u

Second 

Is measured by six quavers, and has two beats, one down and one up.

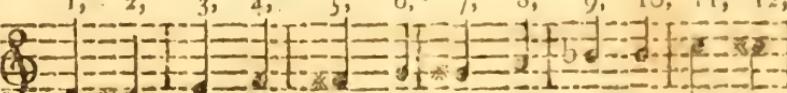
8

## THE KEYS.

There are two keys in musick, the major or sharp key, and the minor or flat key. The last note in the bass is called the key note, and is always next above or below mi ; if above, it is a sharp ; if below it is a flat key..

## SCALE OF SEMITONES:

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12,



D, D $\ddagger$ , E, F, F $\ddagger$ , G, G $\ddagger$ , A, B $\flat$ , B, C, C $\ddagger$

The letters sharped in this scale, are the same as the letters next above flattened.

## LESSON FOR TUNING THE VOICE.

## ASCENDING.

Thirds.      Fourths.      Eighths.

## DESCENDING.

Thirds.      Fourths.      Eighths.

## EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

*AD AGIO*, slowest mode of time.

*Affettuoso*, or *Affetuoso*, affectionately.

*Air*, leading part.

*Allegro*, a brisk movement.

*Allegretto*, not so quick as Allegro.

*Andante*, not too quick, also in a distinct manner.

*Brava Grandi*, Grand Chorus.

*Crescendo*, increasing the sound.

*Da Capo*, close with the first strain.

*Diminuendo*, decreasing the sound.

*Divoto*, in a devout manner.

*Espressivo*, expressively.

*Forte*, loud.

*Fortissimo*, very loud.

*Fuge*, the parts falling in after each other in the same notes.

*Grave*, heavy and slow.

*Mæsto*, with majesty.

*Mezza*, or *Mez*, a natural degree of voice between the piano and forte.

*Moderato*, slacken the time.

*Piano*, soft.

*Pianissimo*, very soft.

*Spirito*, or *Spiritus*, with spirit.

*Symphony*, or *Sym.* an interlude for instruments.

*Unison*, when two or more parts sound the same note of an octave.

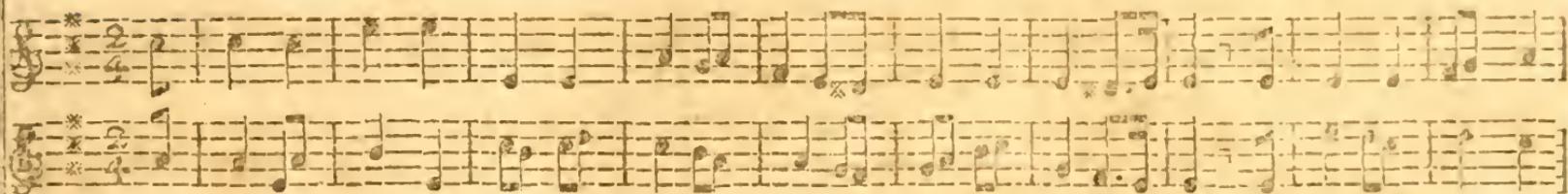
*Vigoro*, with energy.

*Vivace*, lively, quick.

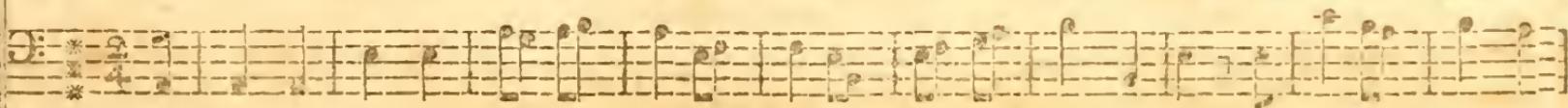
*Voluntary*, an air played in the church without singing.

# First Church Collection.

O P O R T O. I. M.

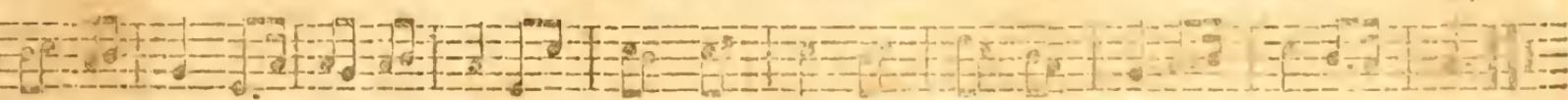
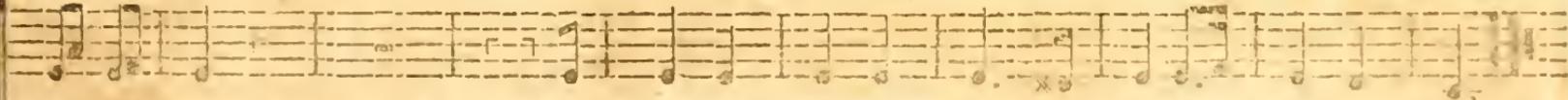


When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I



Pia.

For.



count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride, And pour contempt on all my pride.

B

A handwritten musical score for "Mount Zion" featuring six staves of music. The music is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and consists of six measures per staff. The staves are arranged vertically, with the first three staves on the left and the last three on the right. The notation includes various note heads, stems, and rests, typical of early printed music notation.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare; And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants supply, And

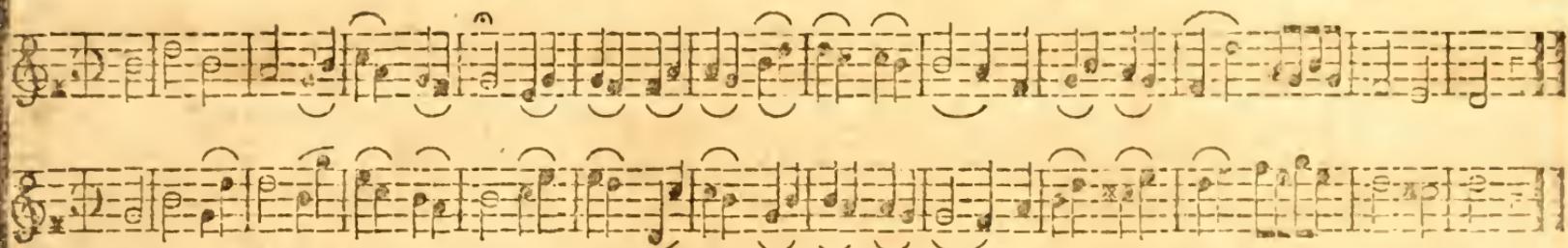
A handwritten musical score for "Mount Zion" featuring six staves of music, continuing from the previous page. The music is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and consists of six measures per staff. The staves are arranged vertically, with the first three staves on the left and the last three on the right. The notation includes various note heads, stems, and rests, typical of early printed music notation.

guard me with a watchful eye: My noon day walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.

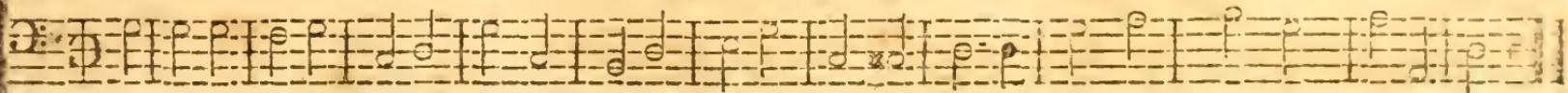
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## MARTIN'S LANE. L. M.

Rippon. 11

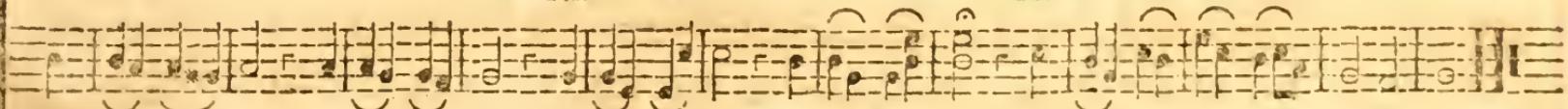


Behold the Rose of Sharon here, The Lily which the vallies bear, The Lily which the vallies bear!

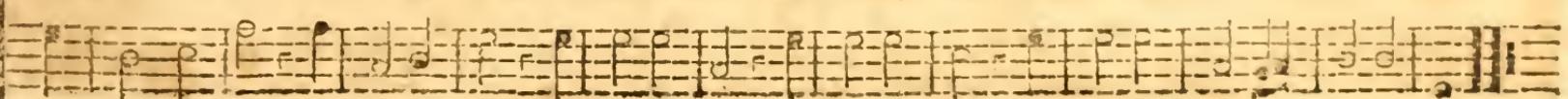


Piz.

For.



Behold the Tree of Life which gives Refreshing fruit and healing leaves, Refreshing fruit and healing leaves.



## RENOVATION. S. M.

Temple.



Fair morning star arise With living glories bright, And pour on these awak'ning eyes, A flood of sacred light. The horrid gloom is fled, Pierc'd

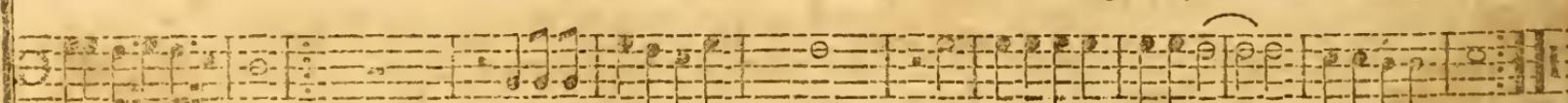


For.



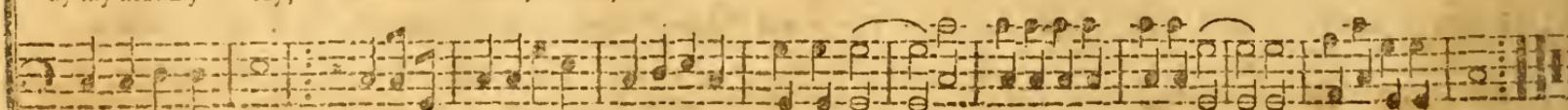
Shine, and our, &amp;c.

Shine and our wand'r'ing footsteps lead To everlasting day.



by thy heav'nly ray;

Shine, and our, &amp;c.



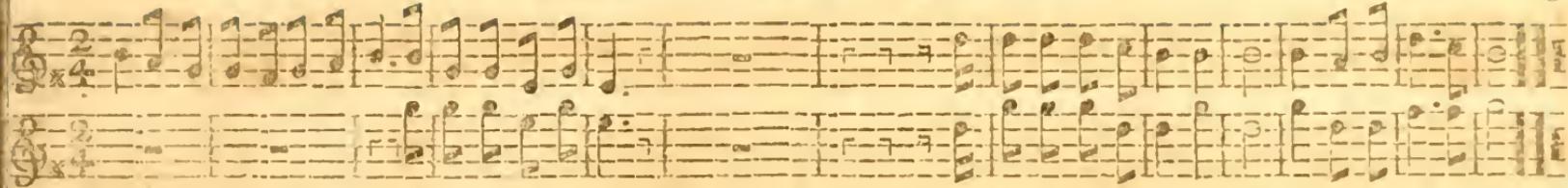
Shine, and our wand'r'ing footsteps lead To everlasting day.

## SWEET SURPRISE.

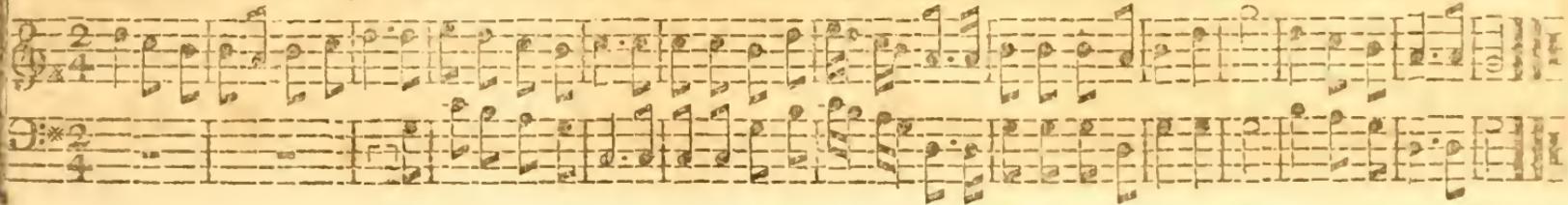
C. M.

Holden.

13



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



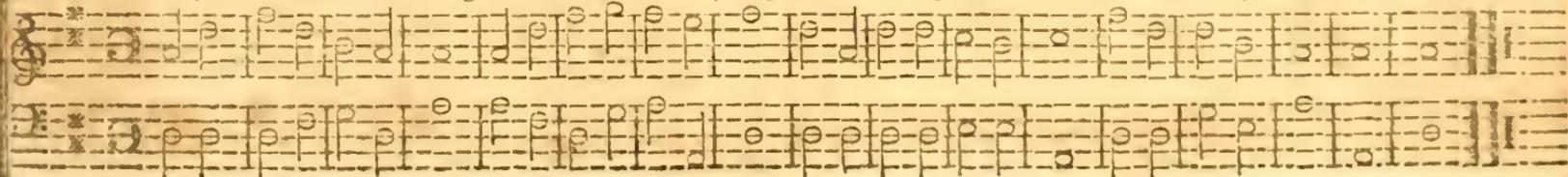
P. 137.

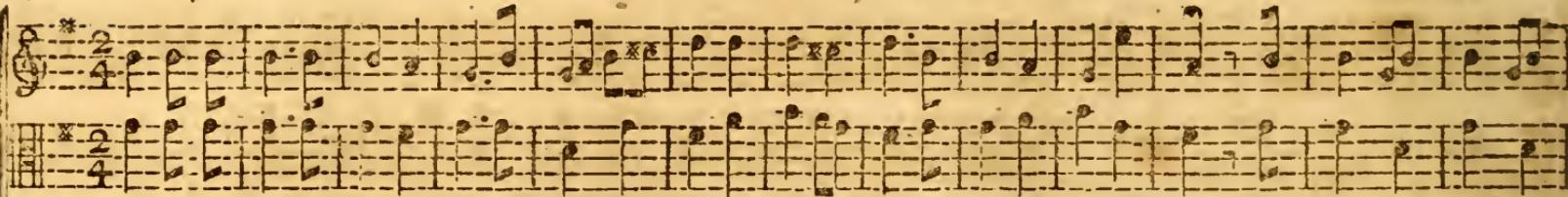
## LANCASTER.

7s.



Lift your voice and thankful sing, Praises to our heavenly king, For his blessings far extend. And his mercy knows no end.

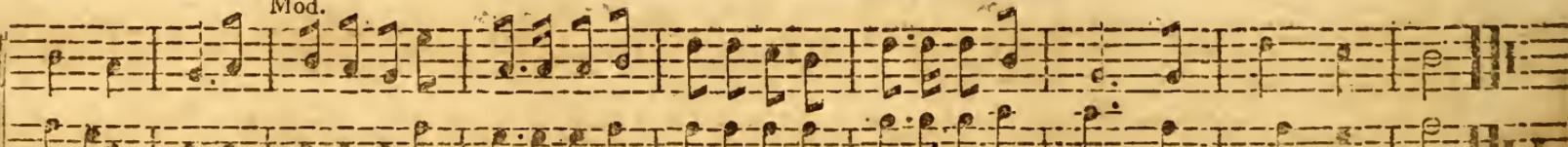




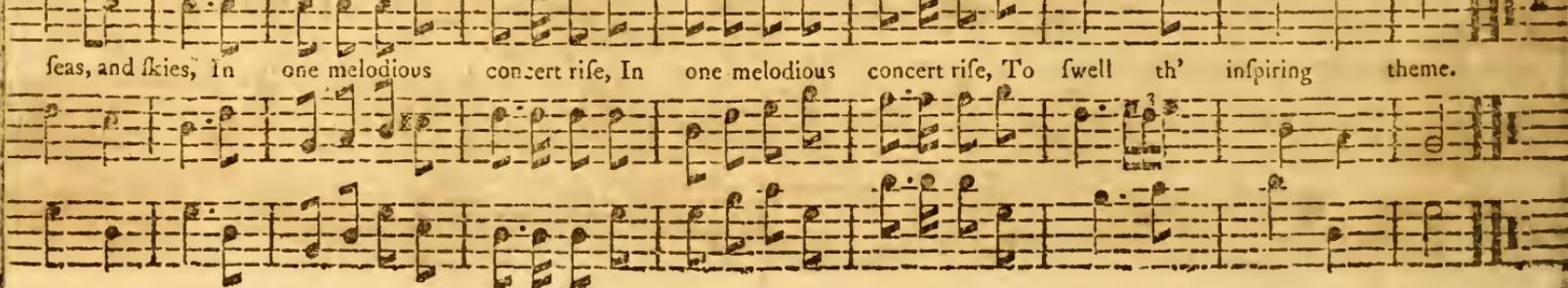
Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay, Let each entraptur'd thought obey And praise th' Almighty name; Lo ! heav'n, and earth, and



Mod.



seas, and skies, In one melodious concert rise, In one melodious concert rise, To swell th' inspiring theme.



H. II.

AIR. Moderate.

CHAPEL. P.M.

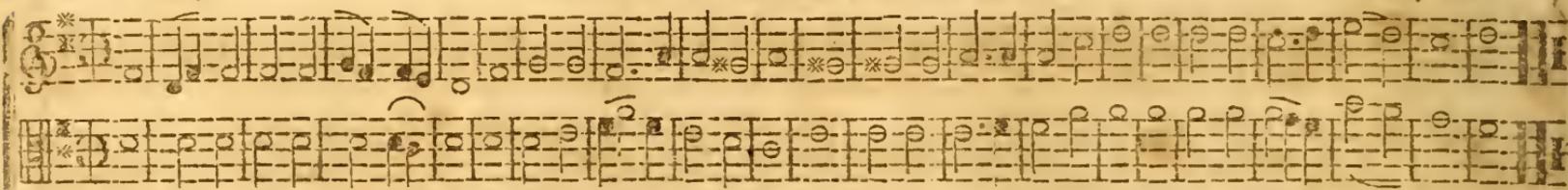
15

Almighty King of Heav'n above, . Eternal source of truth and love, And Lord of all below; With

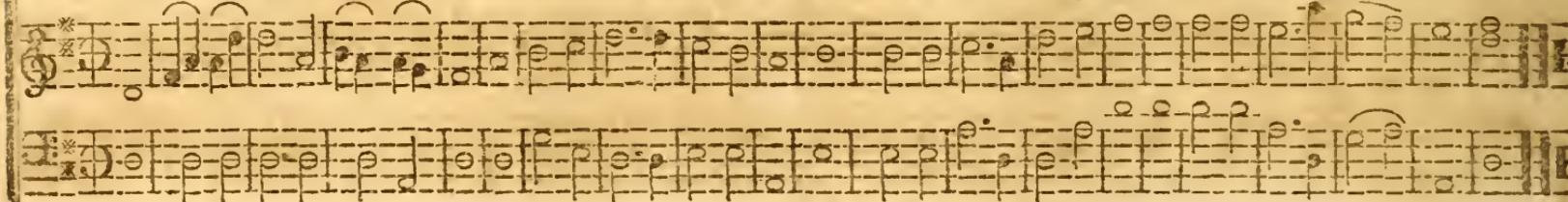


reverence and religious fear. Permit thy suplicants to draw near, . And at thy feet to bow, And at thy feet to bow.





Awake, ye tempests, and his fame, In sounds of dreadful praise declare ; While the soft whisper of his name Fills ev'ry gentle breeze of air.



### GEORGIA. C. M.



How vain are all things here below, How false and yet how fair ! Each pleasure has its poison too, And every sweet a snare.



P. 3.

SLOW.

WINDSOR. C. M.

Kirby.

17

Musical notation for the hymn 'Windsor' in common time. The music consists of two staves, each with four measures. The first measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The third measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The fourth measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The music is set against a dotted half note.

My God how many are my fears, How fast my foes increase ! Their number how it multiplies ! How fatal to my peace !

Musical notation for the hymn 'Windsor' in common time. The music consists of two staves, each with four measures. The first measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The third measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The fourth measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The music is set against a dotted half note.

P. 95.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

Smith.

Musical notation for the hymn 'Silver Street' in common time. The music consists of two staves, each with four measures. The first measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The third measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The fourth measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The music is set against a dotted half note.

Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing ; Jehovah is the sovereign God, The universal King.

Musical notation for the hymn 'Silver Street' in common time. The music consists of two staves, each with four measures. The first measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The third measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The fourth measure starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The music is set against a dotted half note.

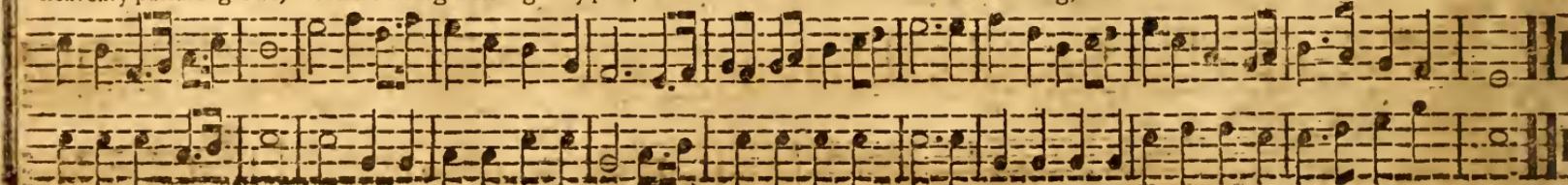
C



The Lord my shepherd is, I shall be well supplied, Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want beside ! He leads me to the place Where

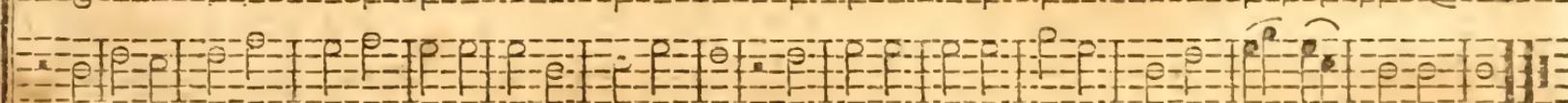
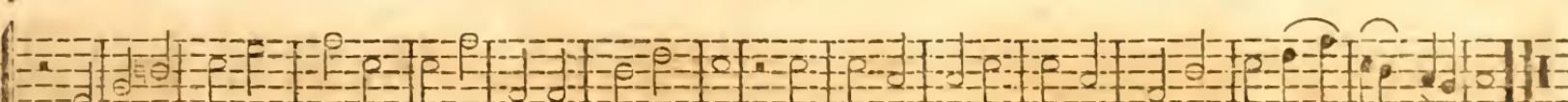
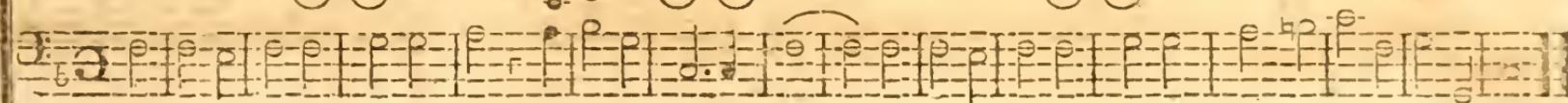
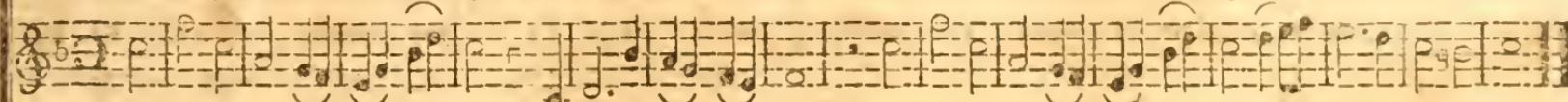


heavenly pasture grows, Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows. Where living, &c.

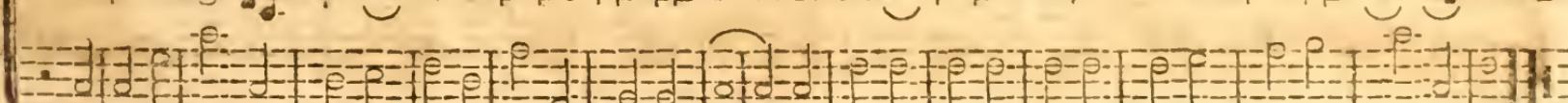
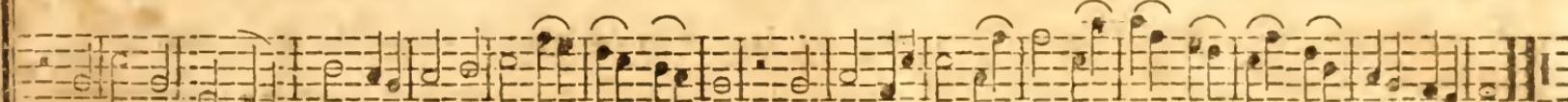


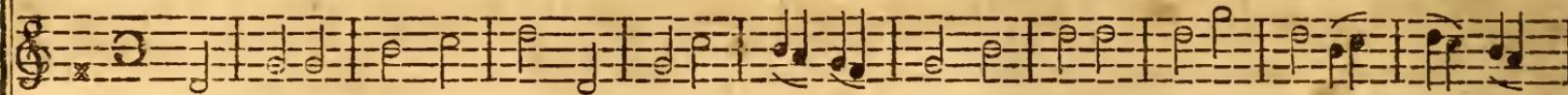
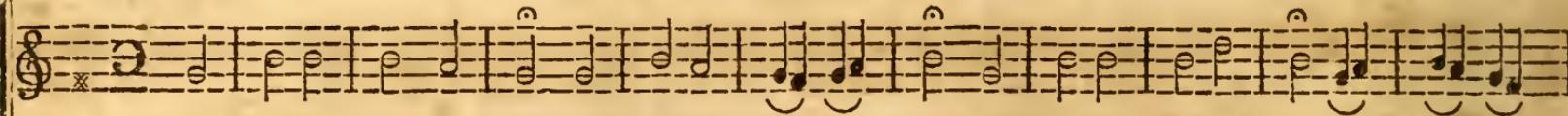


When fancy spreads her boldest wings, And wanders unconfin'd Amid the varied scene of things, Which entertain the mind :



In vain we trace creation o'er, In search of sacred rest, The whole creation is too poor To make us fully blest.

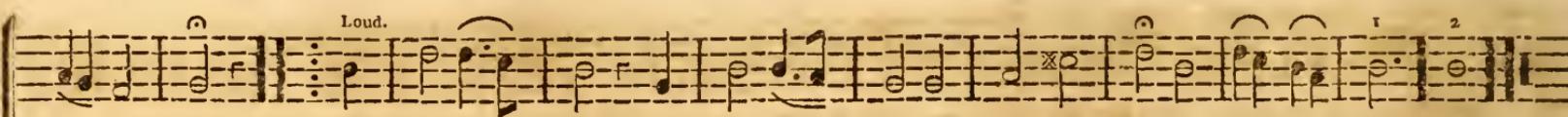




Loud to the Prince of heaven Your cheerful voices raise, To him your vows be given, And fill his



Loud.



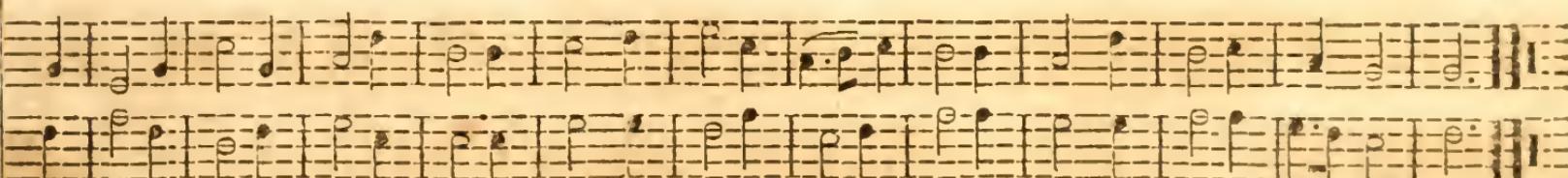
courts with praise.

With conscious worth, All clad in arms, All bright in charms, He fallies forth.

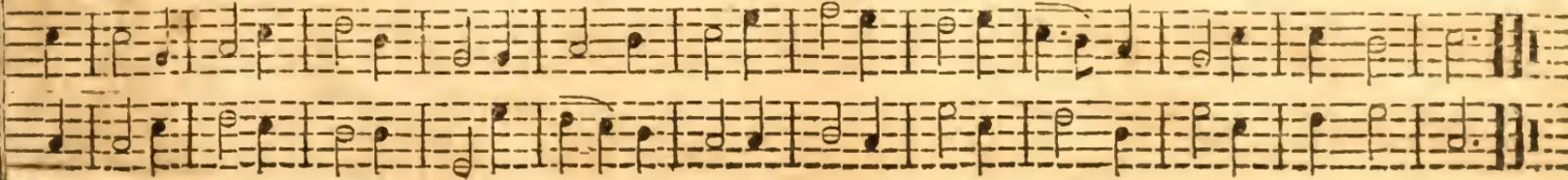




Great God, the heavens' well order'd frame Declares the glory of thy name ; Here thy rich works of wonder shine :



A thousand starry beauties there, A thousand radiant marks appear, Of boundless power and skill divine.



How does my heart rejoice To hear the public voice, Come, let us seek our God to day ! Yes,

with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honours pay.

Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name, I place my hope, my only trust; Save me from sorrow, guilt and

shame, Thou ever gracious, ever just. Thou ever, &c.



Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims His various and his saving names; O may they not be heard alone, But by our sure experience known.

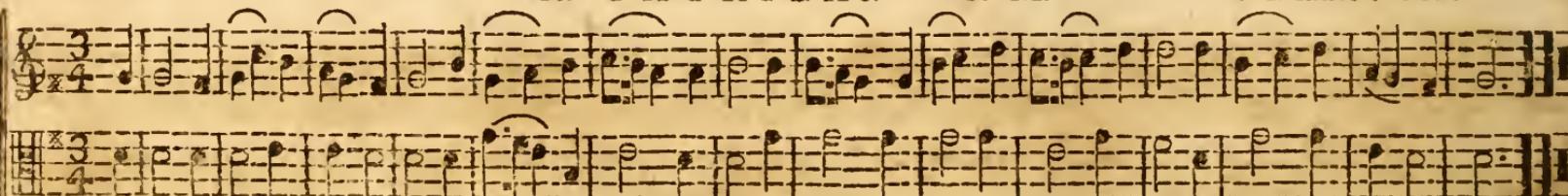


P. 1.

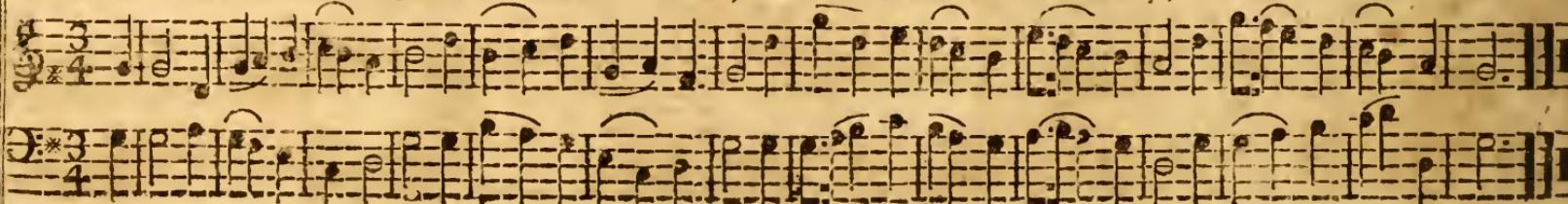
St. PATRICK's.

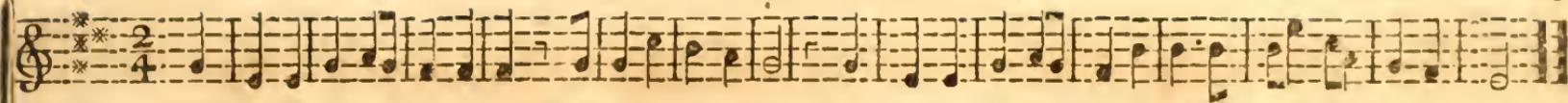
C. M.

Williams's Coll.

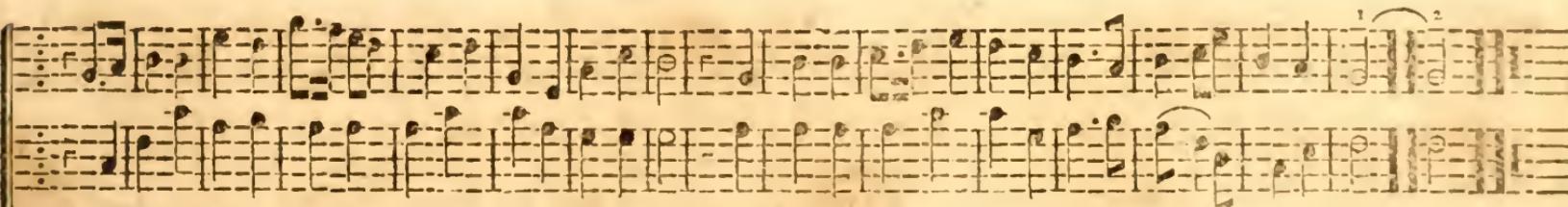
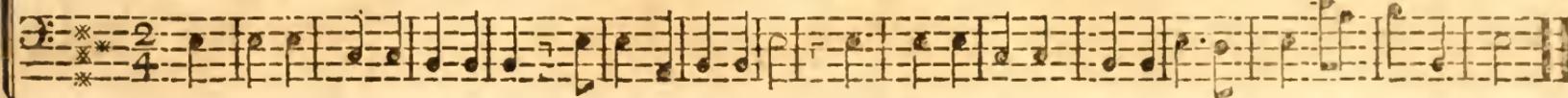
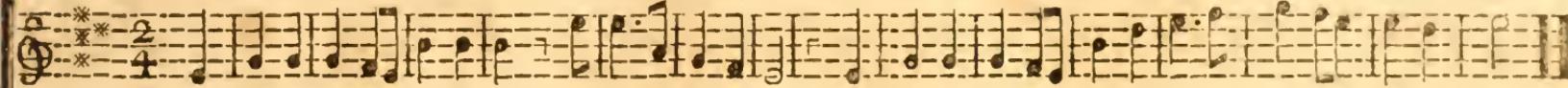


Blest is the man who shuns the place Where sinners love to meet, Who fears to tread their wicked ways, And hates the scoffer's seat.

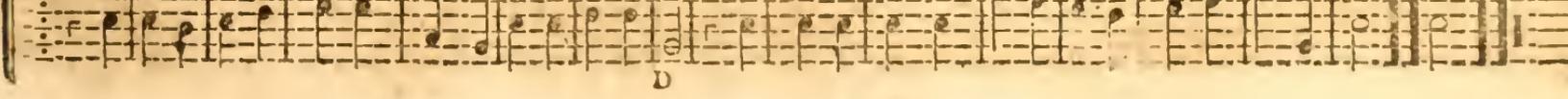
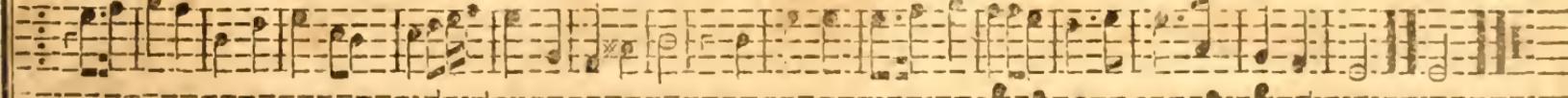




Before the rosy dawn of day To thee my God I'll sing ; Awake my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake each charming string.



Awake, and let thy flowing strains Glide through the midnight air ; While high amidst her silent orb The silver moon rolls clear.



Behold, the bright morning appears, And Jesus revives from the grave ! His rising re-

moves all our fears, And proves him almighty to save. How great were his tears and his cries ! The

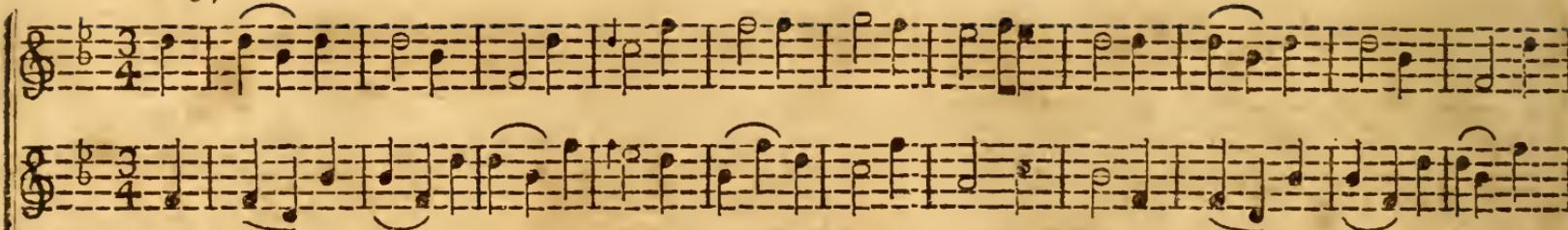
worth of his blood how divine ! How perfect his great sacrifice, Who rose, though he suffer'd for sin.

H. 99.  
Slow.

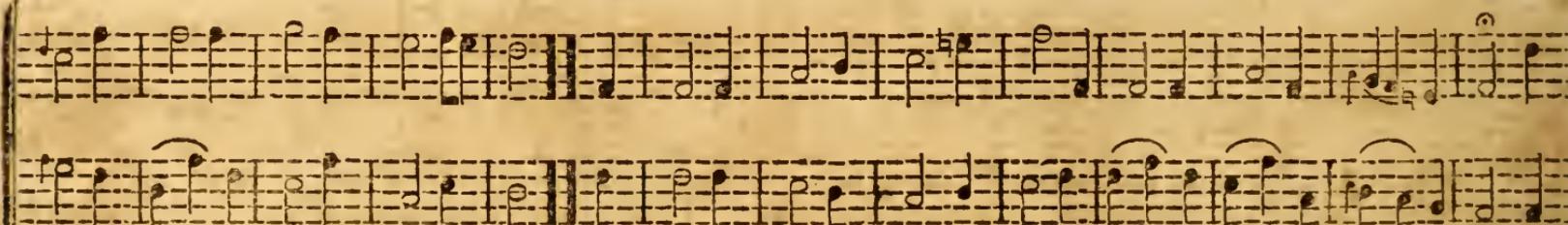
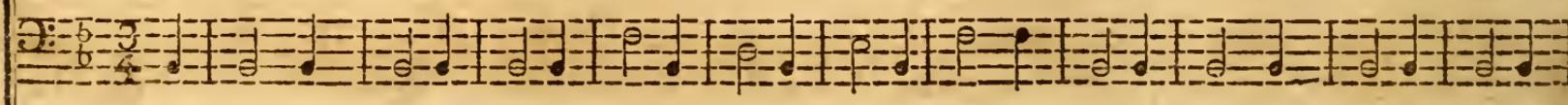
FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

Smith.

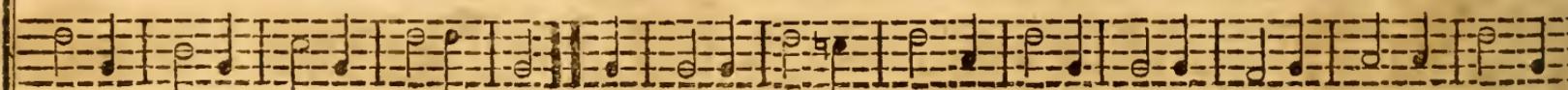
'Hark, from the tombs a mournful sound ! My ears, attend the cry : Ye living men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.



Lord of the sabbath, hear our vows, On this thy day, in this thy house, And let our songs and worship

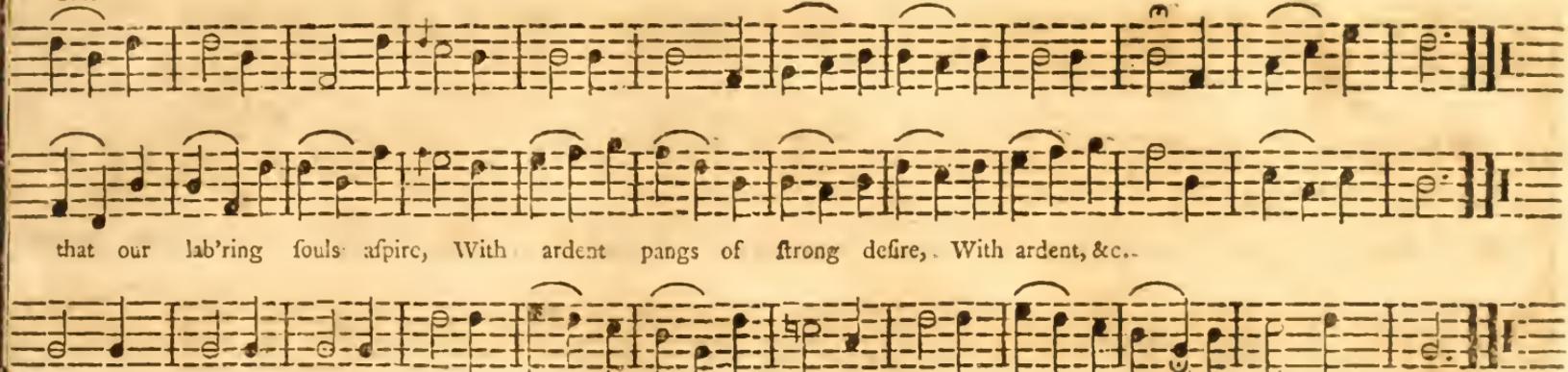


rise, Like holy incense to the skies. Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a nobler rest above; To



Soft.

Loud.

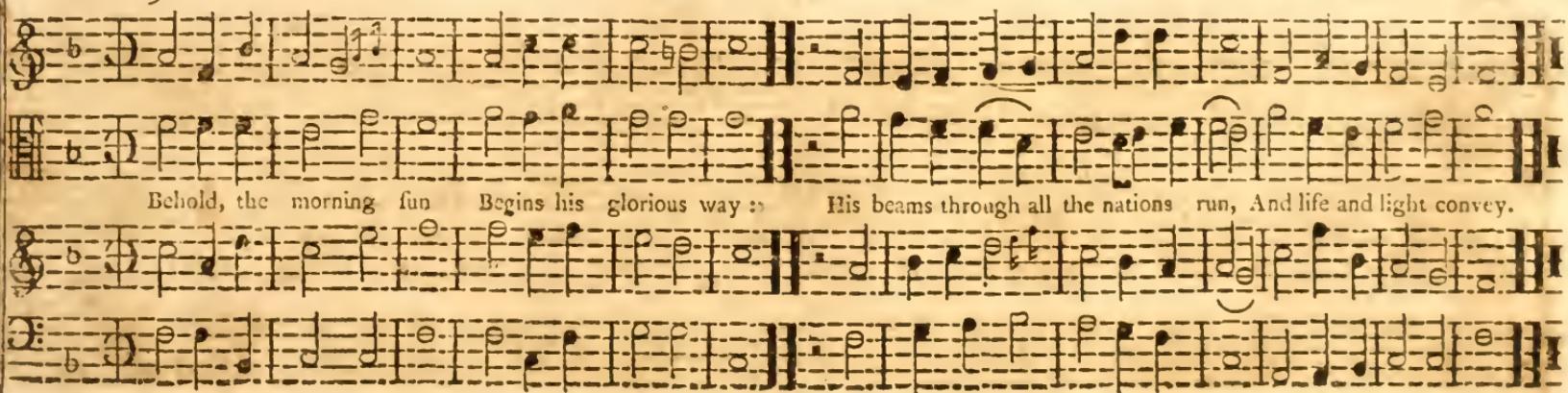


that our lab'ring souls aspire, With ardent pangs of strong desire, With ardent, &c..

P. 19.

DOVER. S. M.

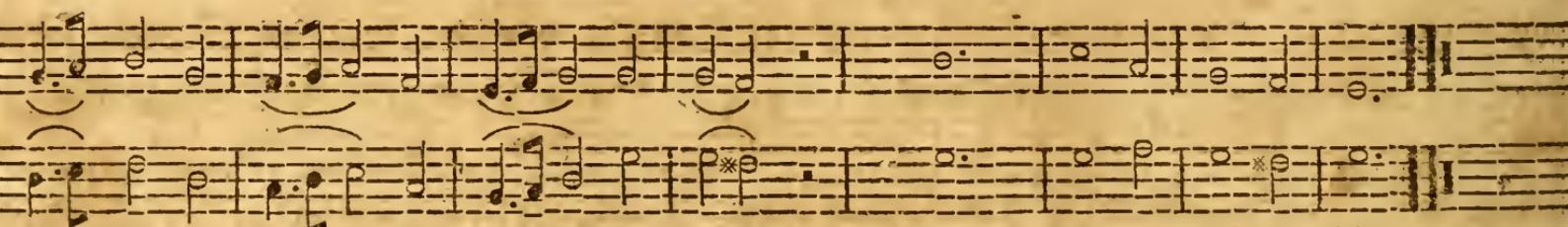
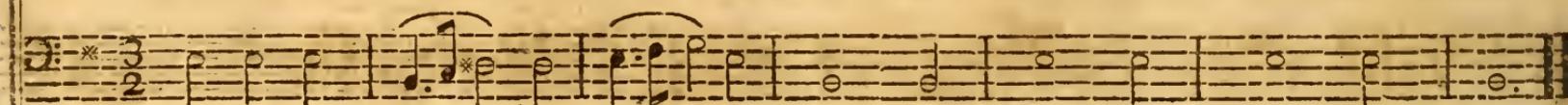
Williams' Coll.



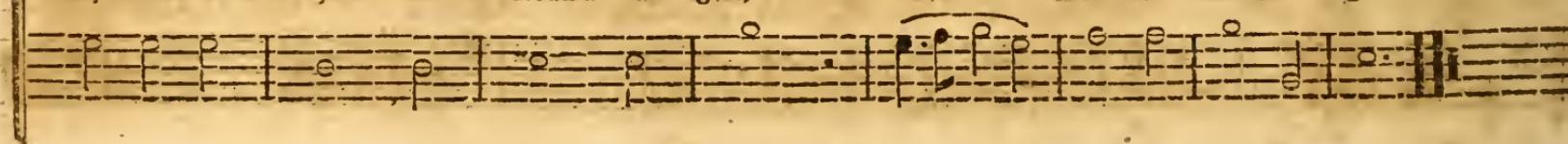
Behold, the morning sun Begins his glorious way :: His beams through all the nations run, And life and light convey.



Now let our drooping hearts revive,  
And all out tears be dry :



Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief,  
That view a Saviour nigh !



Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye serround his throne.

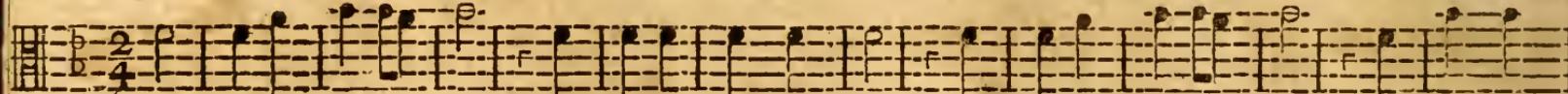
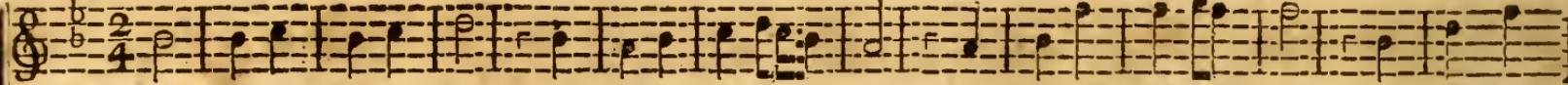
1st Treble.

Let those refuse to sing, Who never knew our God,

2d Treble.

But servants of the heavenly King May speak their joys abroad.

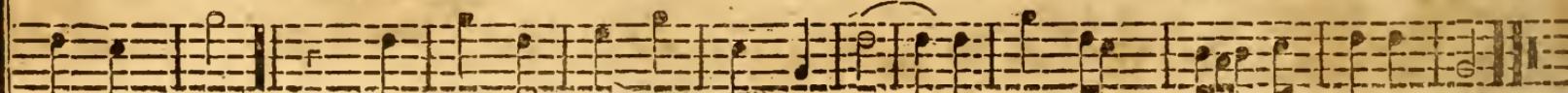
Slow.



Blow ye the trumpet, blow The gladly solemn found ! Let all the nations know, To earth's re-



moteſt bound : The year of jubilee is come, Return ye ransom'd ſinners home.

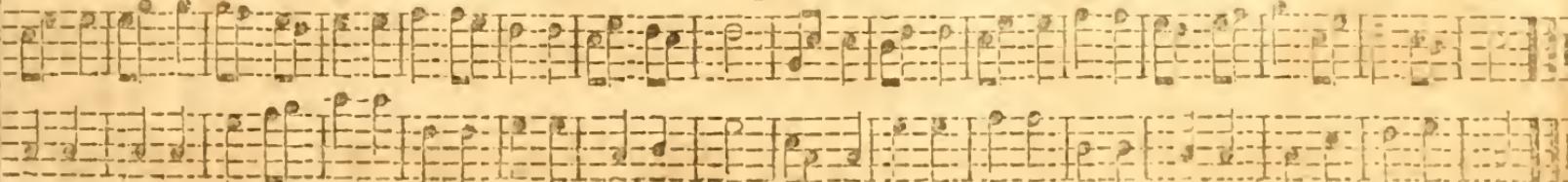




Holy Ghost, inspire our praises, Touch our hearts and tune our tongues : While we laud the name of Jesus Heaven will gladly share our songs.



Hosts of angels, bright and glorious, While we hymn our common King, Will be proud to join the chorus, And the Lord himself shall sing.

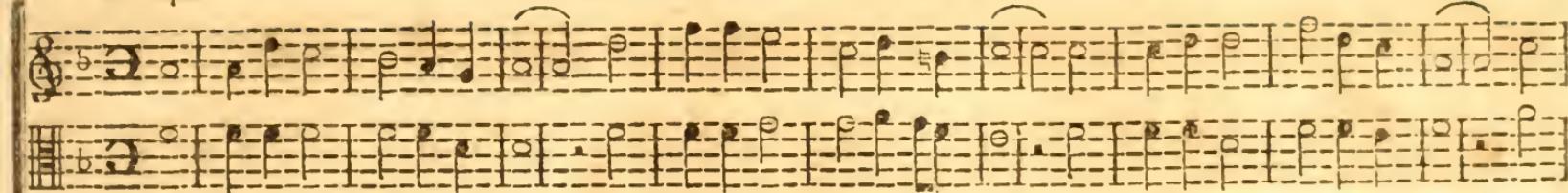


Praise to God, the great Creator, Bounteous source of all our joy ; He whose hand upholds all nature, He whose nod can all destroy. Saints with

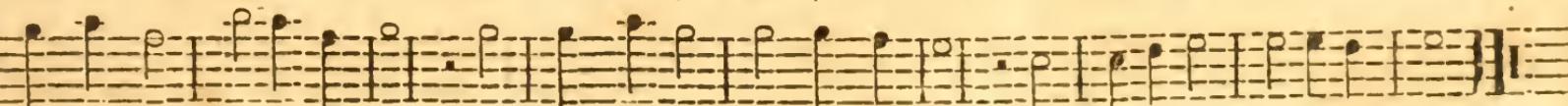
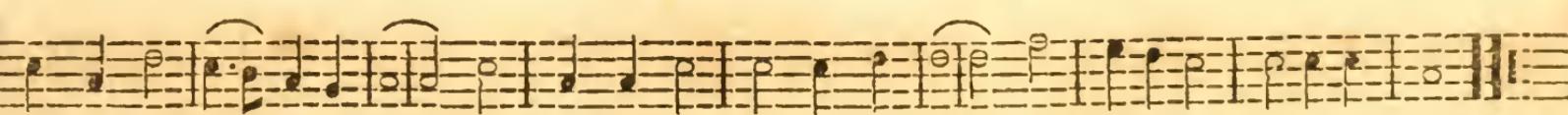
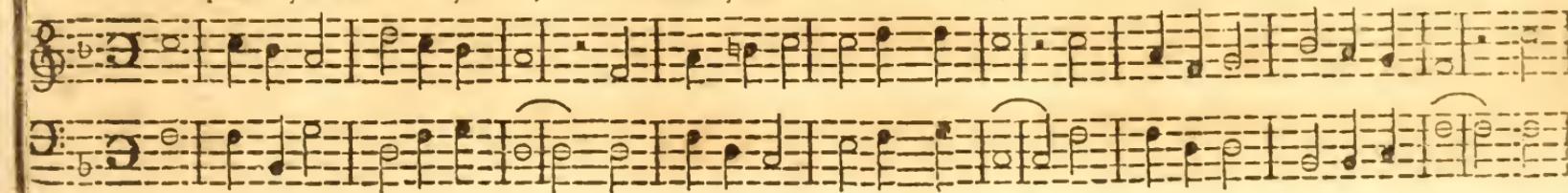
Soft.

Loud.

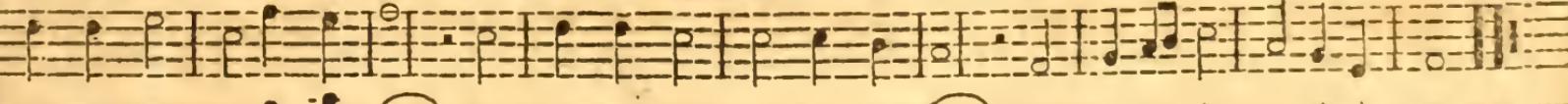
pious zeal attending, Now the grateful tribute raise : Solemn songs, Solemn songs, Solemn songs to heaven ascending, Swell the universal praise.



I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My



days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.



How large the promise, how divine, To Abr'am and his feed ! I'll be a God to thee and thine, Sup-

plying all their need. I'll be a God, &c.

P. 100.

Slow.

# OLD HUNDRED.

I. M.

Dr. Douland.

37

A musical score for the hymn "Old Hundred". It consists of two staves of music in common time, written in a tablature-like system using vertical stems and horizontal dashes. The first staff begins with a treble clef, and the second staff begins with a bass clef. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The piece is marked "Slow." at the beginning.

Before Jeheovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ; Know that the Lord is God alone.. He can create and he destroy.

P. 7.

Slow.

# St. ANNE's.

C. M.

Dr. Croft.

A musical score for the hymn "St. Anne's". It consists of two staves of music in common time, written in a tablature-like system using vertical stems and horizontal dashes. The first staff begins with a treble clef, and the second staff begins with a bass clef. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The piece is marked "Slow." at the beginning.

My trust is in my heavenly friend, My hope in thee, my God ; Rise, and my helpless life defend, From those who seek my blood.

A musical score for the hymn "St. Anne's". It consists of two staves of music in common time, written in a tablature-like system using vertical stems and horizontal dashes. The first staff begins with a treble clef, and the second staff begins with a bass clef. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

1st Treble. Mod.

ad Treble.

Lord came down from heaven ; By his obedience so complete Justice is plac'd, and peace is given.

P. 8.

St. MARTIN's.

C. M.

Tansur's Coll.

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow Within this earthly frame, Thro' all the world how great art thou ; How glorious is thy name !

40

The praises of my God shall

Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my

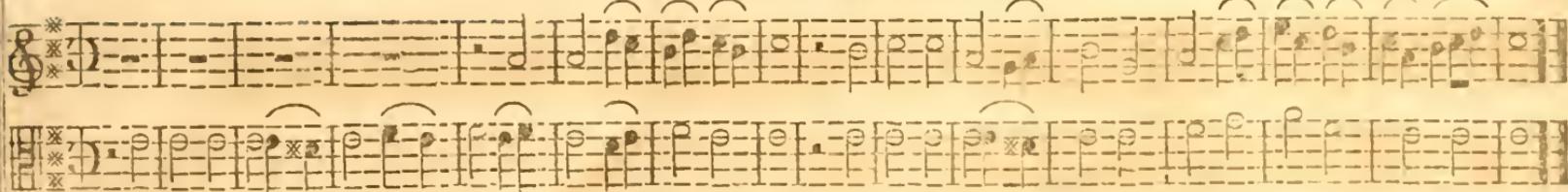
The praises of my God shall still, The, &c.

The praises of my God shall still, still,

still, The praises, &c.

My heart, My heart, &c.

God, The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ. My heart and tongue employ.

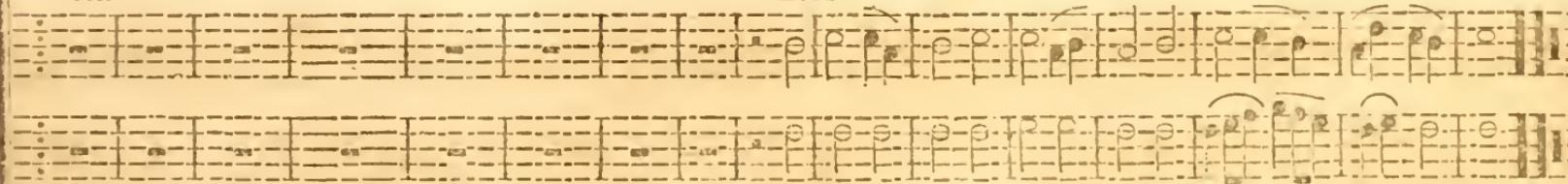


There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign ; Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.



Soft.

Loud.



Sweet fields beyond the swelling floods Stand drest in living green ; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.



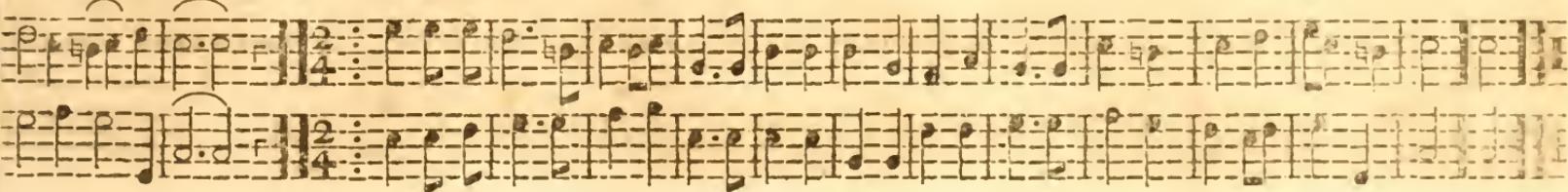
Shall tyrants rule by impious laws? Shall they despise the righteous cause, When innocence before them stands? Dare they condemn the helpless poor, And

let oppressors rest secure, While gold and greatness bribe their hands? Do they forget th' Almighty name, That God o'er all is Judge supreme? High in the

Slow and impressive.



heavens his justice reigns : Yet they invade the rights of God, And send their bold decrees abroad To bind the free-born soul in chains.



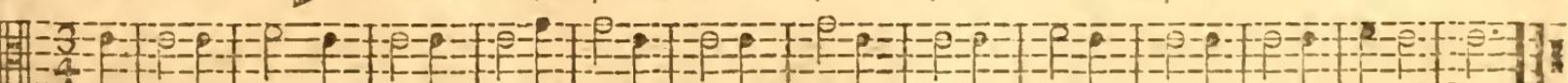
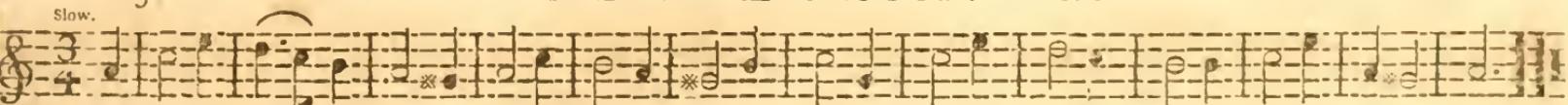
P. 25.

SLOW.

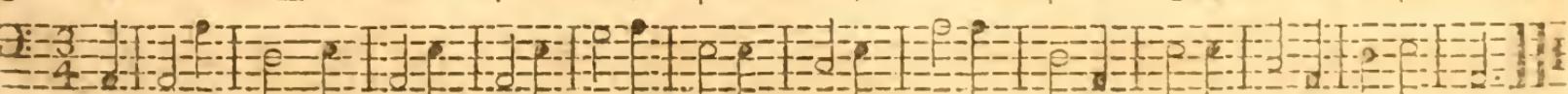
## LITTLE MARLBOROUGH.

S. M.

Williams's Coll.

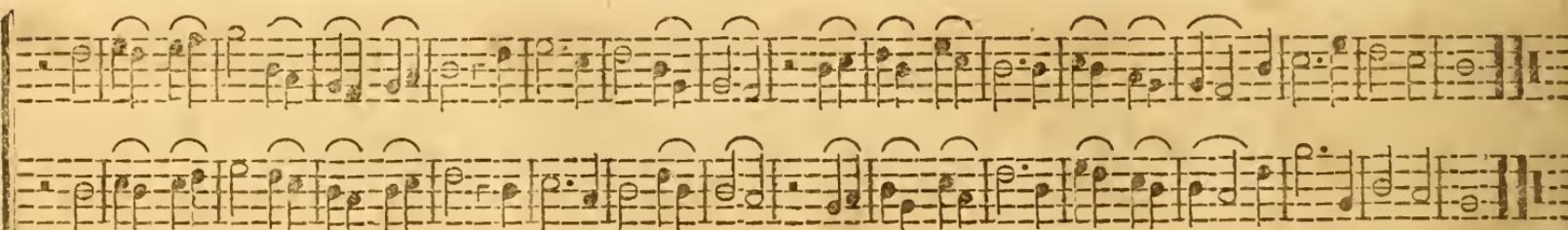


To God I lift my eys, My trust is in his name ; And they whose hope on him relies, Shall never suffer shame.

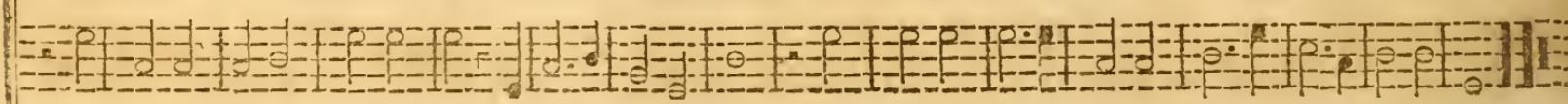




Jesus, I love thy glorious name, 'Tis music to my ear : Fain would I sound it out so loud, That heaven and earth might hear.



Yes, thou art precious to my soul, My treasure and my trust : Jewels to thee are sordid toys, And gold is glittering dust.



## AUSPICIOUS MORN.—A CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Holden.

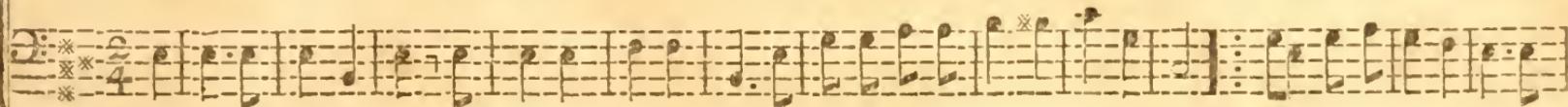
45

Moderate.

Soft.



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



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



This life's a dream, an empty show, But the bright world to which I go, Hath joys sub-

stantial and sincere, When shall I wake, and find me there! When shall I wake, and find me there!

Soft.

Loud.

1  
2

My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound, Then burst the chains with glad surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise.

H. 217.

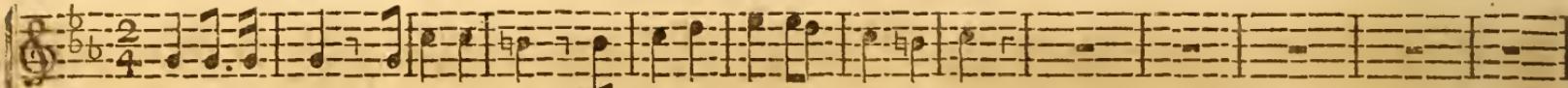
P O R T U G A L.

I. M.

Thorley.

Slow

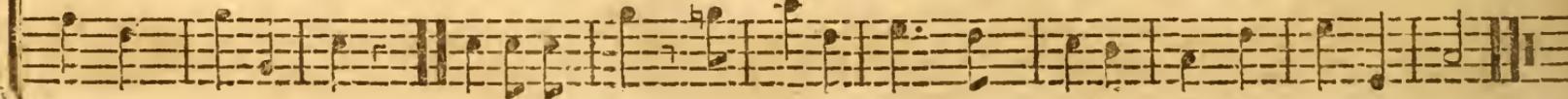
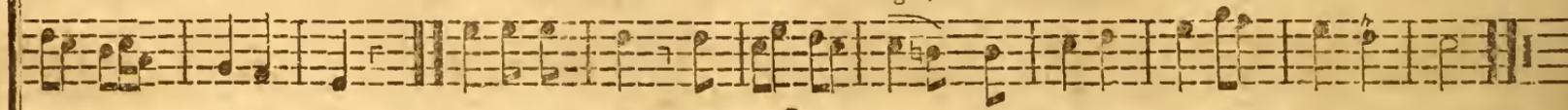
Praise to the Lord of boundless might, With uncreated glories bright; His presence fills the world above, Th' eternal source of truth and love.



Who, from the shades of gloomy night, When the last tear of hope is shed, Can bid the soul return to light, Or break the



slumber of the dead! Can bid the soul return to light, Or break the slumber of the dead!



So.

All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall! Bring forth the royal diadem, And

Lou.

Soft.

Loud.

crown him Lord of all. Bring forth, &c.

## MAJESTY.

G. M.

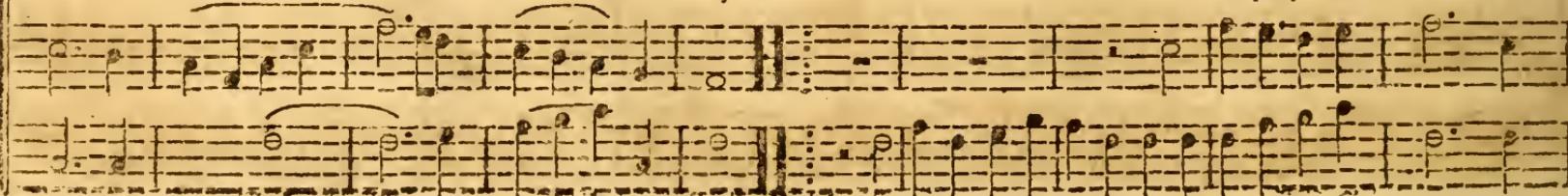
Billings.

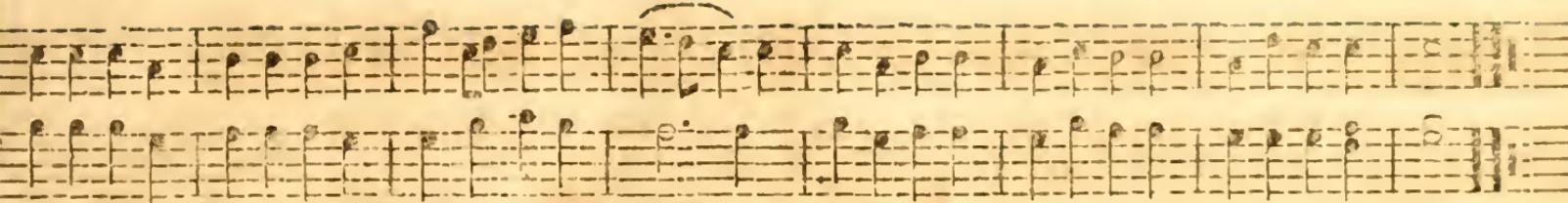


The Lord descended from above, And bow'd the heavens most high ; And underneath his feet he



cast, The dark - ness of the sky. On cherubs and on cherubim Full royally he rode, And





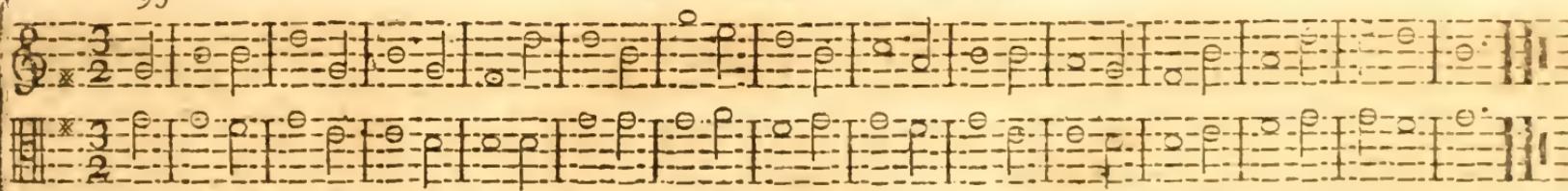
on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad. And on, &c.



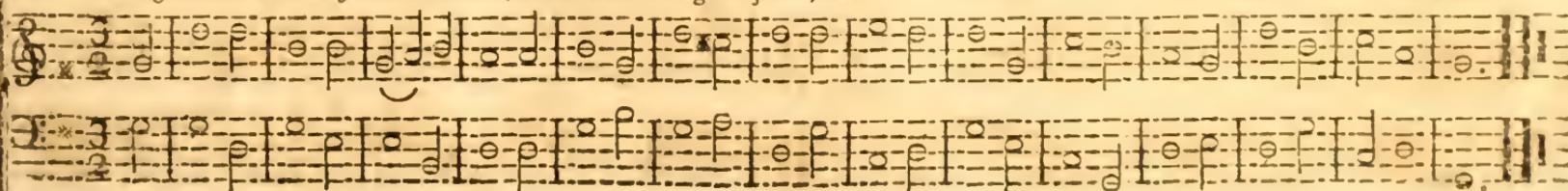
P. 95.

M E A R.

C. M.

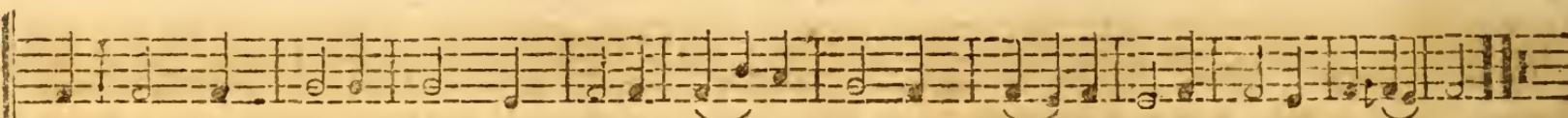
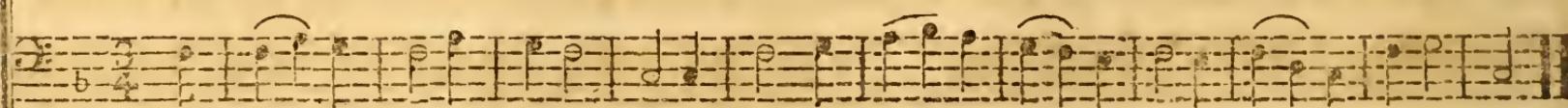


Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name, And in his strength rejoice; When his salvation is our theme Exalted be our voice.





Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay, Let each enraptur'd thought obey, And praise th' Almighty name :

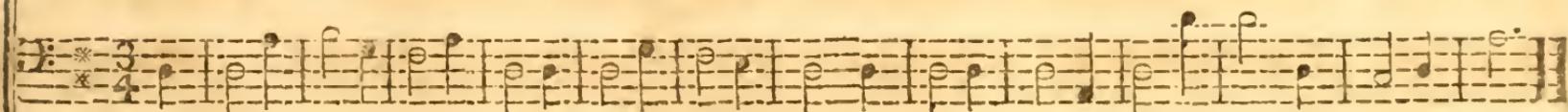


Lo, heaven and earth, and seas and skies, In one melodious concert rise, To swell th' inspiring theme.





My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

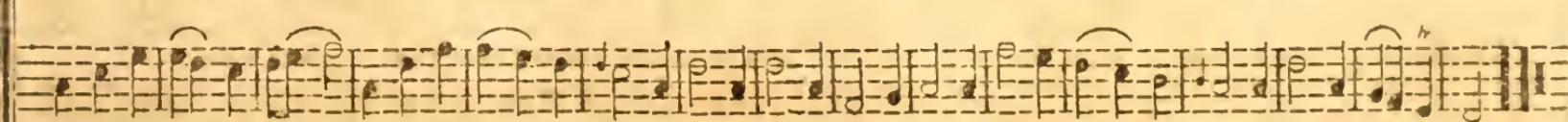
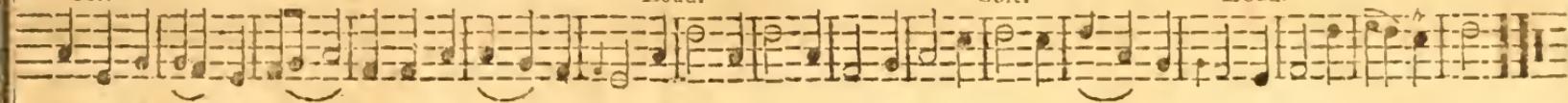


Soft.

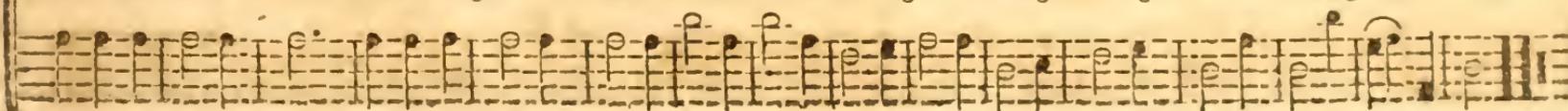
Loud.

Soft.

Loud.



High as the heavens are rais'd Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed. Our highest, &c.





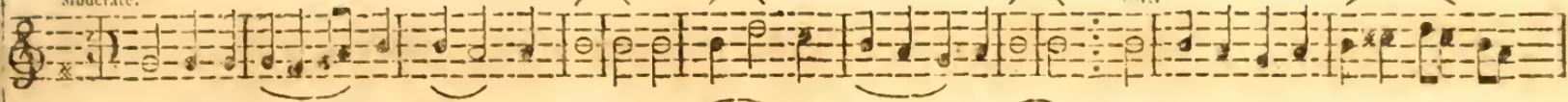
Naked as from the earth we came, And crept to life at first, We to the earth return again, And mingle with our dust.



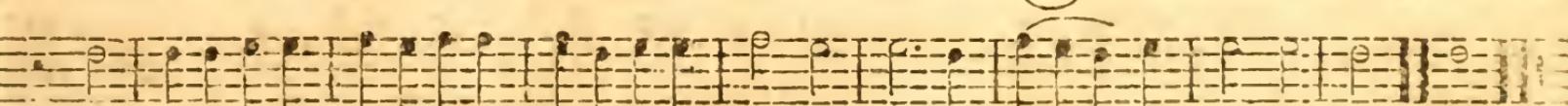
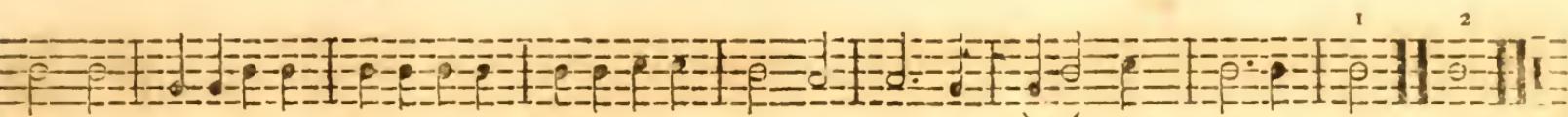
The dear delights we here enjoy, And fondly call our own, Are but short favours, borrow'd now, To be repaid anon.



Moderate.



Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarmis? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus

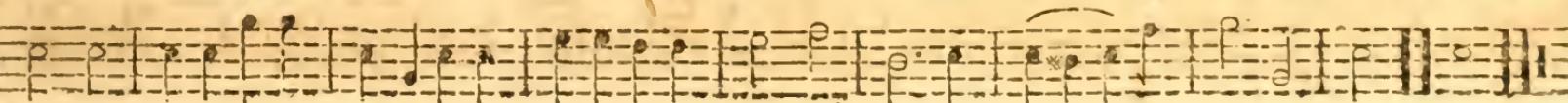
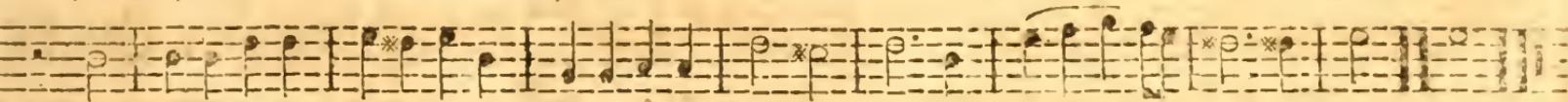


sends, 'Tis but, &c.

'Tis but, &c.

To call them to his arms.

1 2



Regardless of immortal joys, And strangers to the skies !

Why should the world's alluring toys Detain our hearts & eyes ;

These transient scenes will soon decay, They



fade upon the sight, And quickly will their brighter day Be lost in endless night. And quickly, &c.



Spare us, O Lord, aloud we pray, Nor let our sun go down at noon!

Thy

Thy years are one eternal day, And must thy

I

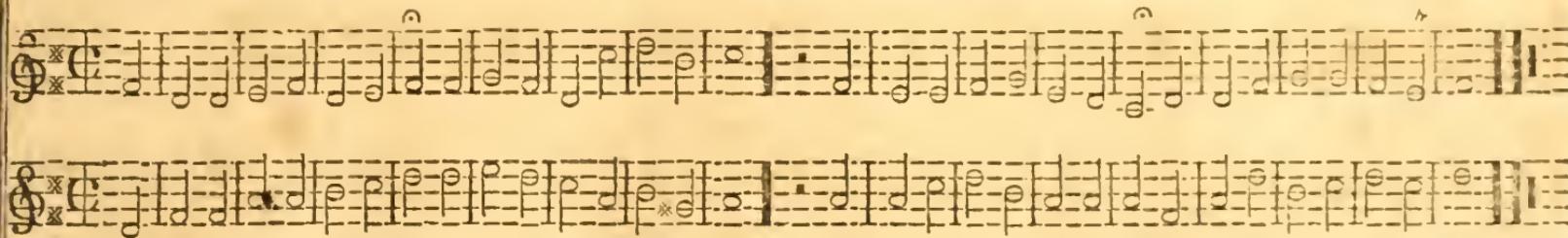
2

years are one eternal day, Thy years are one, &c.

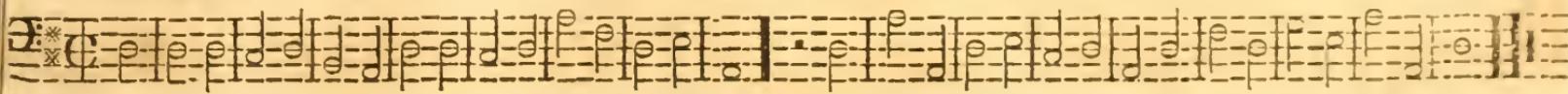
people die so soon.

O praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great Assembly to sing; In

our great Creator Let Israel rejoice, And children of Zion Be glad in their King.



So let our lips and lives express The holy gospel we profess, So let our works and virtues shine, To prove the doctrine all divine.



Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'insure the great reward: And while the lamp holds out to burn The vilest sinner may return.





Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax & wane no more.

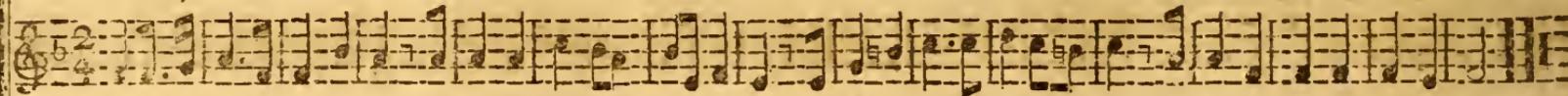


H. 187.

T R U R O.

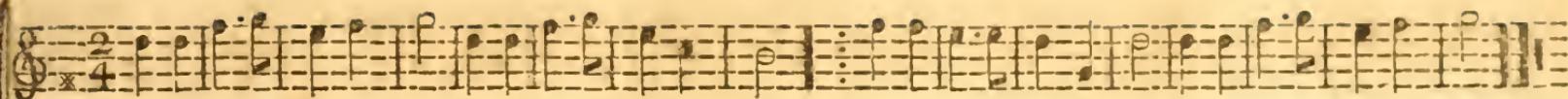
L. M.

Williams's Coll.

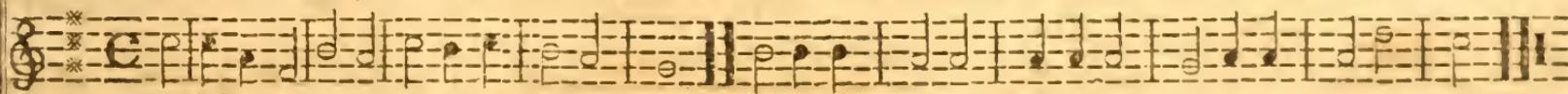
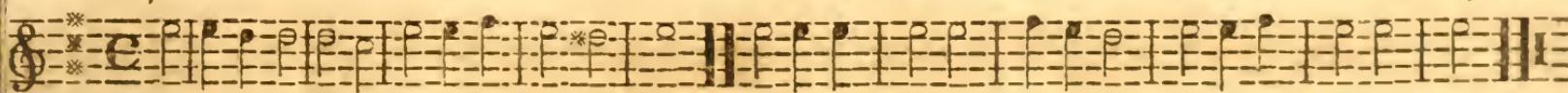
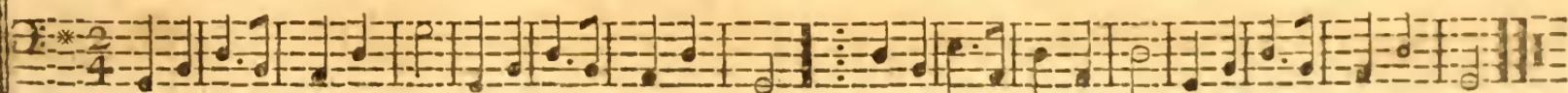


Now to the Lord a noble song! Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue: Hosanna, to th' eternal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

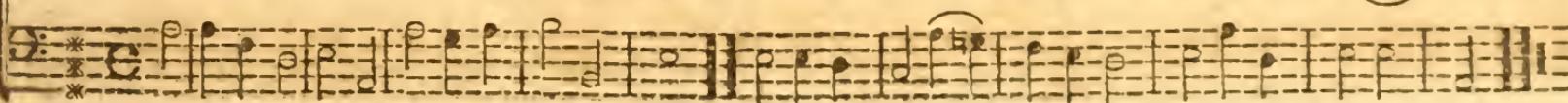
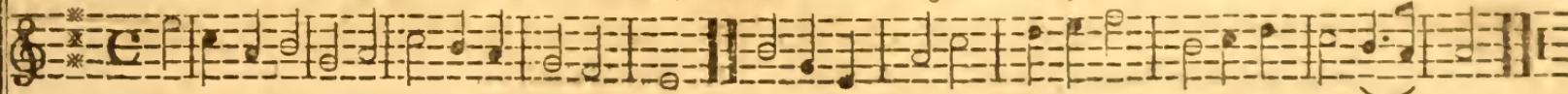




Angels, roll the stone away, Death, give up thy mighty prey ; See ! the Saviour quits the tomb, Shining in immortal bloom.

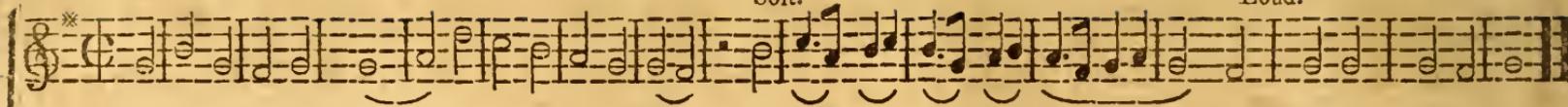


To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline, And cause the brightness of thy face, On all thy church to shine.

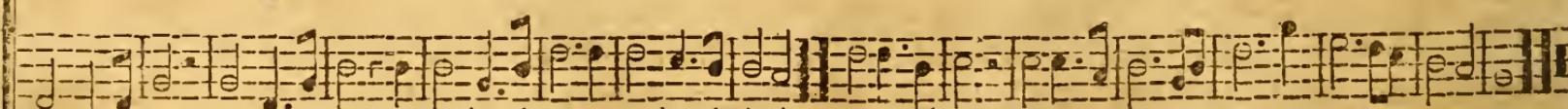
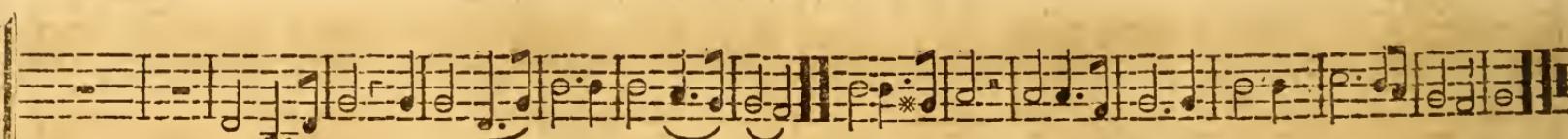
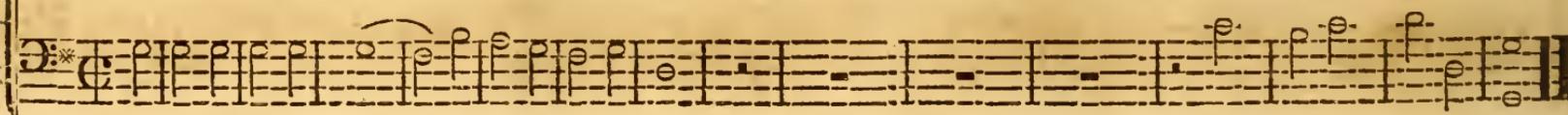


Soft.

Loud.



Jesus, my great High Priest, Offer'd his blood and died, My guilty conscience seeks No sacrifice beside.



His powerful blood Did once atone, And now it pleads Before the throne. His powerful blood, &c.



Musical notation for 'Great God, attend while Zion sings' in common time (indicated by 'C'). The notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte).

Great God, attend while Zion sings The joy that from thy presence springs; To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

Musical notation for 'Great God, attend while Zion sings' in common time (indicated by 'C'). The notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte).

P. 14.  
Slow.

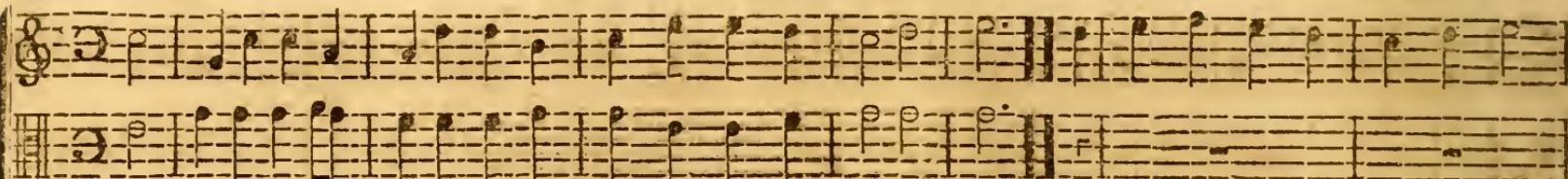
B A N G O R.      C. M.

Tansur's Coll.

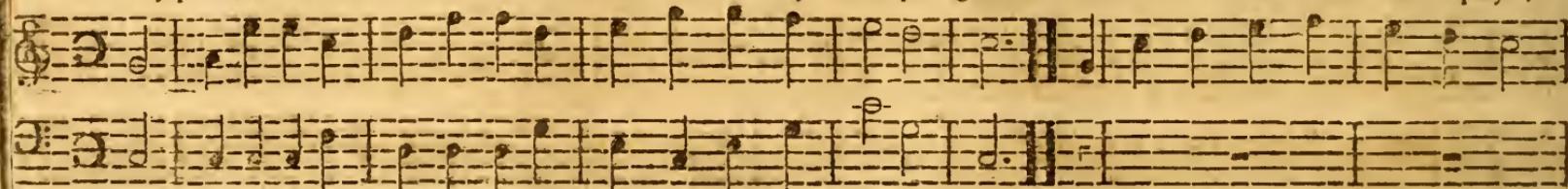
Musical notation for 'Fools, in their hearts, believe and say' in common time (indicated by 'C'). The notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte).

Fools, in their hearts, believe and say, That all religion's vain; There is no God, this reigns on high, Of man's th' affairs of men.

Musical notation for 'Fools, in their hearts, believe and say' in common time (indicated by 'C'). The notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte).



Thy praise, O God, in Zion waits, All flesh shall crowd thy temple gates, To offer sacrifice and prayer,



And pay their willing homage there. To offer, &c.



Behold the corner stone, Which God in Zion lays,

To

To build our heavenly

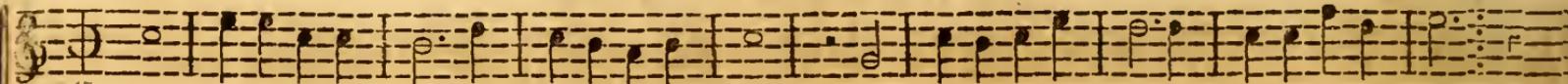
To build our heavenly hopes up-

build our heavenly hopes upon, And his eternal praise.

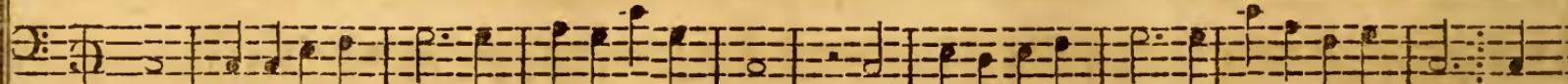
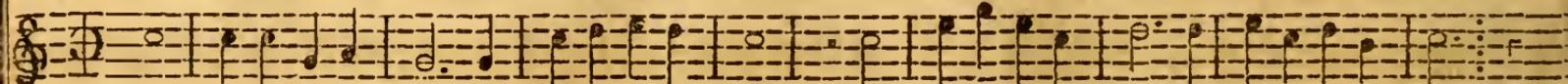
hopes, To build, &c.

on,

I



Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair      The dwellings of thy love, Thy earthly temples are!



To

1 2



To thine abode My heart aspires, With warm desires To see my God.



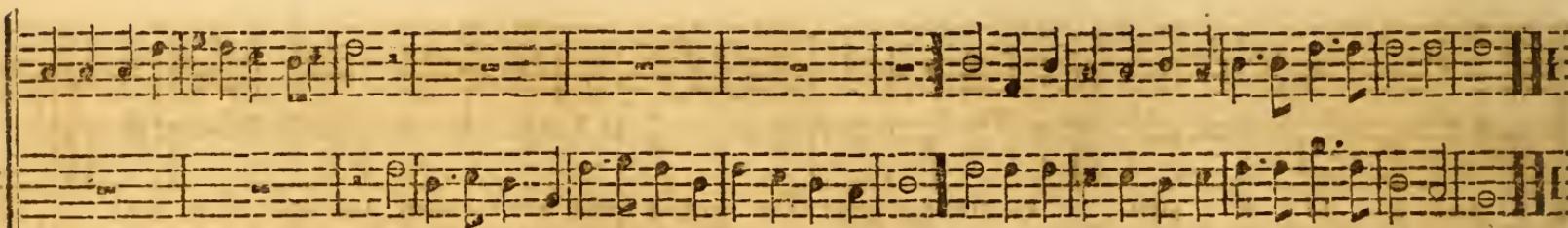
thine abode My heart aspires, To thine, &c.

To God, the mighty Lord, Your joyful thanks repeat;  
To him due praise afford,

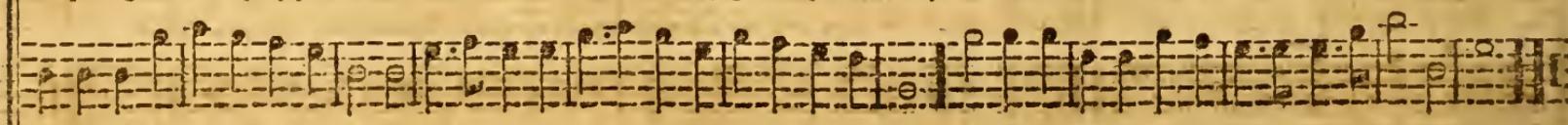
As good as he is great. For God does prove Our constant friend, His boundless love Shall never end.



Eternal God, enthron'd on high, Whom angel hosts adore, Who yet to suppliant dust art nigh, Thy presence I implore. O guide me down the



steep of age, And keep my passions cool: Teach me to scan the sacred page And practise every rule. Teach me to scan, &c.



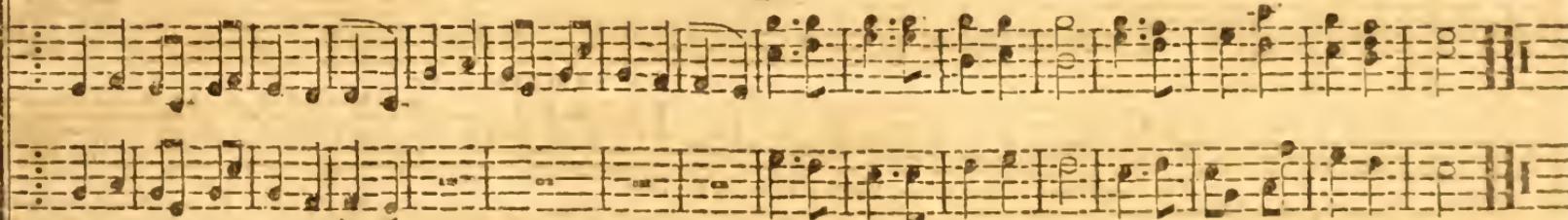


Father of our feeble race, Wise, beneficent and kind, Spread o'er nature's ample face, Flows thy goodness unconfin'd.



Soft.

Loud.



Musing in the silent grove, Or the busy walks of men, Still we trace thy wondrous love, Claiming large returns again.



Soft.

Hold me, O Jesus, in thine

Now can my soul in God rejoice; I feel my Saviour's cheering voice ; My heart awakes to sing his praise, And longs to join immortal lays.

Loud.

arms, And cheer me with immortal charms,

Till I awake, &amp;c.

Till I awake in realms above, Forever to enjoy thy love.

How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zion's hill ! Who bring salvation on their tongues, Who bring, &c. And words of peace reveal !

P. 73.

## WINDHAM. L. M.

Read.

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To see the wicked plac'd on high, In pride and robes of honour shine !



This spacious earth is all the Lord's, And men, & worms, & beasts; & birds; Herais'd the building on the seas, And gave it for their dwelling place.



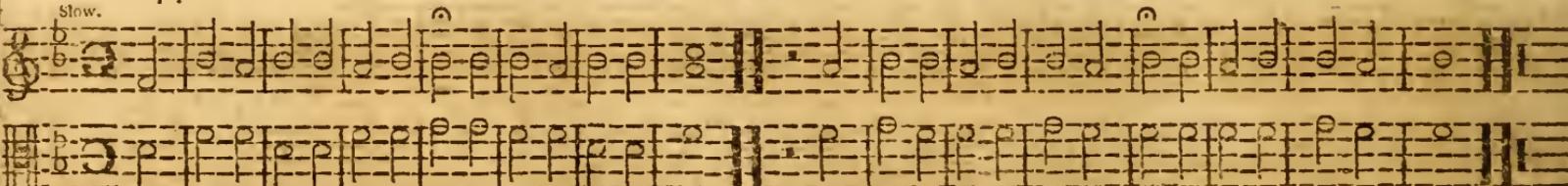
H. 144.

CANTERBURY.

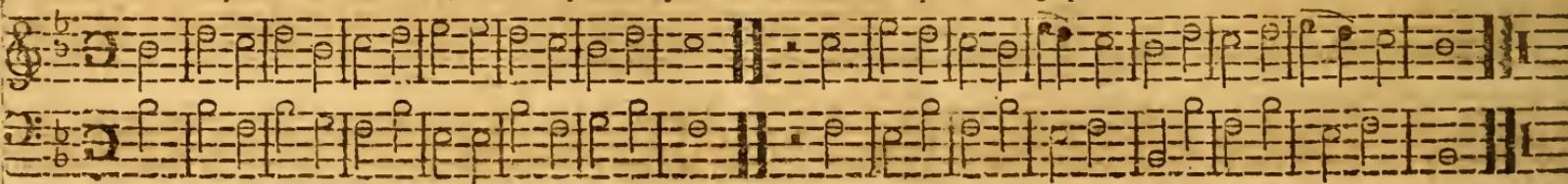
C. M.

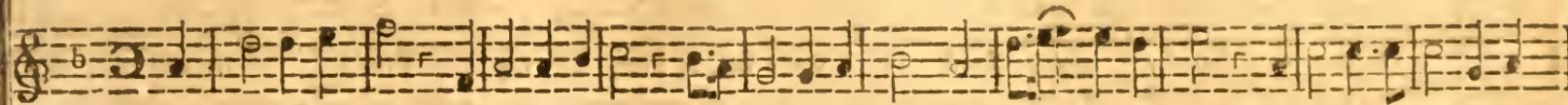
Blancks.

Slow.

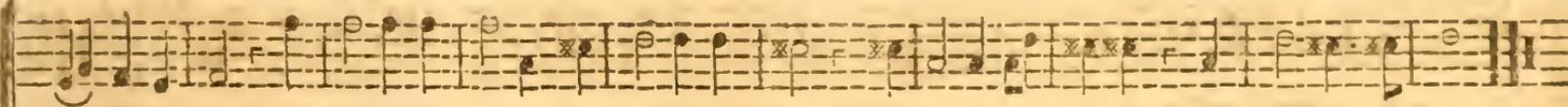


Let every mortal ear attend, And every heart rejoice : The trumpet of the gospel sounds With an inviting voice.





Bless God, O my soul, Rejoice in his name, And let my glad voice His greatness proclaim : Surpassing in honour, Do-



minion and might, His throne is the heaven; His robe is the light. His throne, &c.

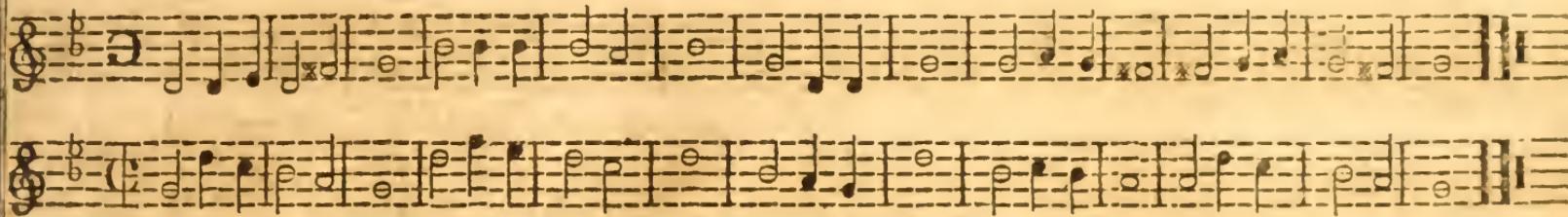
## CHRISTMAS HYMN.

L. M.

Stevenson.

The heavens declare thy glory, Lord, In every star, In every star thy wisdom shines : But

when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.  
We read thy name in fairer, fairer lines.  
We read thy name, We read thy name in fairer lines.



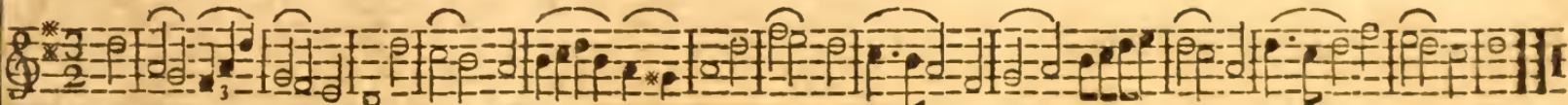
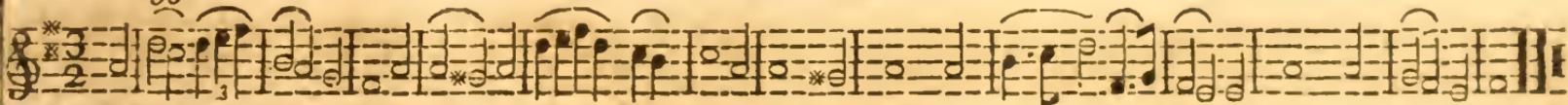
Lord, what a feeble piece Is this our mortal frame ! Our life, how poor a trifle 'tis ! That scarce deserves the name.



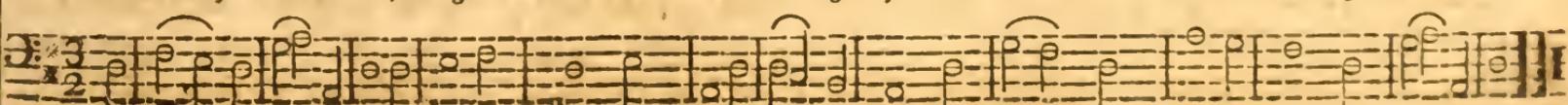
H. 235.

P E C K H A M.

S. M.



The law by Moses came, But grace and truth and love Were brought by Christ, a nobler name, Descending from above.



76 P. 104. RICHMOND. L. M. Dr. Madan.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It features eighth-note patterns. The middle staff also uses a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It features eighth-note patterns. The lyrics "Awake, my soul, to hymns of praise, To God the song of triumph raise!" are written below these two staves. The bottom staff uses a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It features quarter-note patterns.

The musical score continues with three staves of music. The top staff uses a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It features eighth-note patterns. The middle staff uses a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It features eighth-note patterns. The lyrics "Adorn'd with majesty divine, What pomp, what glory, Lord, are thine!" are written below these two staves. The bottom staff uses a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It features quarter-note patterns.

Adorn'd with majesty divine, What pomp, what glory, Lord, are thine !

P. 95.

B A T H.      L. M.

Williams's Coll.

O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Almighty King; For we our voices high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise.

My soul, the awful hour will come, Apace it hastens on, To bear this body to the tomb, And thee to scenes unknown.

H. 116.

EVENING HYMN.

C. M.

How short and hasty is our life, How vast our soul's affairs ! Yet foolish mortals vainly strive, To lavish out their years.

Indulgent God, with pitying eyes The sons of men survey, And see how youthful sinners sport In a destructive way.

O for a shout of sacred joy, To God the sovereign King ! Let every land their tongues employ, And hymns of triumph sing.

## ALL SAINTS. L. M.

Tansur's Coll.

The praises of my God and King, While I have life and breath to sing, Shall fill my heart and tune my tongue, Till heaven improve the blissful song.

P. 90.

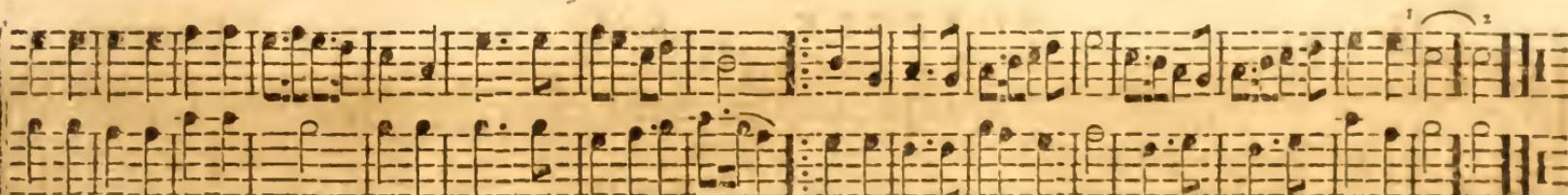
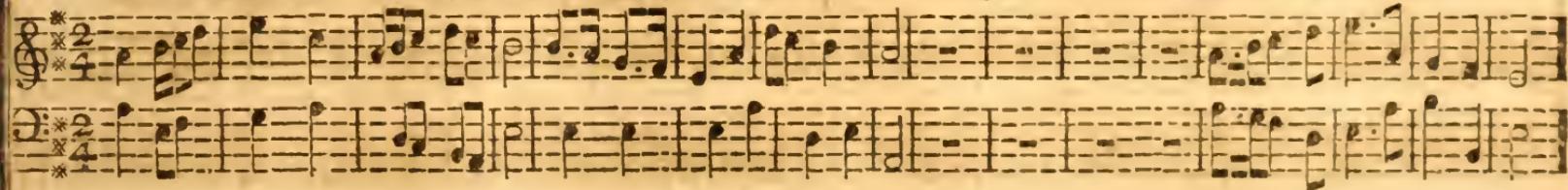
## BROOMSGROVE. C. M.

Tansur's Coll.

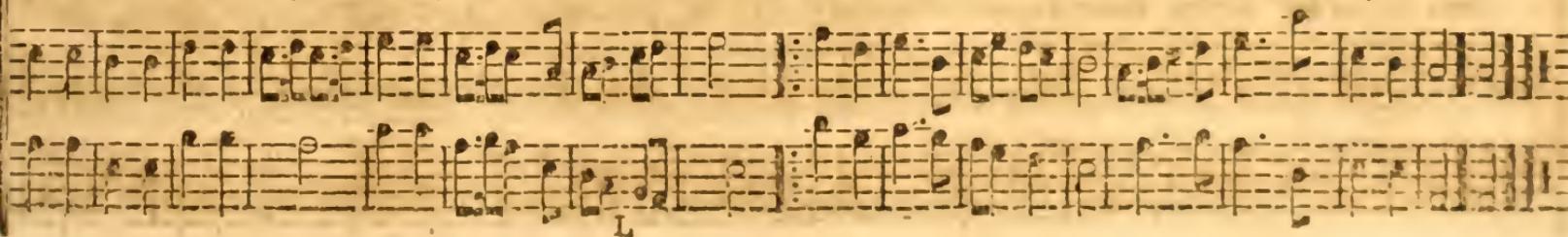
Time, like an ever running stream, Bears all its sons away : They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.



Hail, the day that saw him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes ! Christ, awhile to mortals given, Reascends his native heaven.



There the pompous triumph waits, Lift your heads, eternal gates ; Wide unfold the radiant scene, Take the King of glory in.



Hark ! it is wisdom's voice, That spreads itself around : Come hither, all ye sons of death, And listen to the sound.

And must this body die ? This mortal frame decay ? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay ! Lie mouldering, &c.

Words by Pope.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

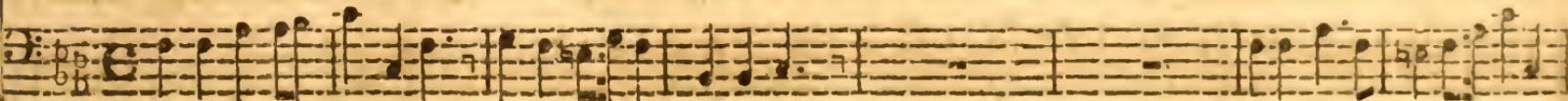
Rippon's Coll.

83

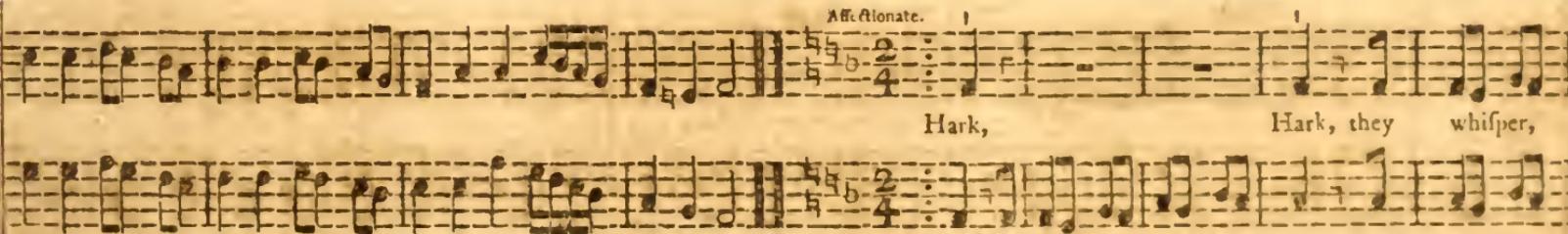
Moderate.



Vital spark, of heavenly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame, Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying!



Afflitionate.

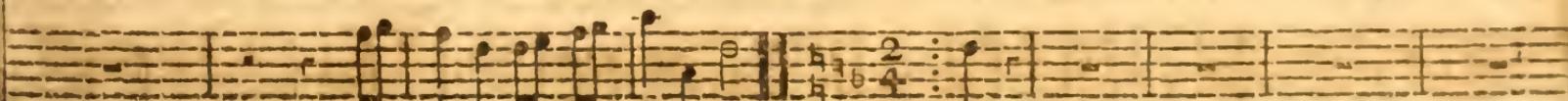


Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life.

Hark,

Hark, they whisper,

Hark, they whisper, angels say, they whisper,



Loud. Soft.

They whisper, angels say, Hark,

angels say, Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels say, Sister spirit,

Hark, they whisper, angels say,

Loud.

Soft.

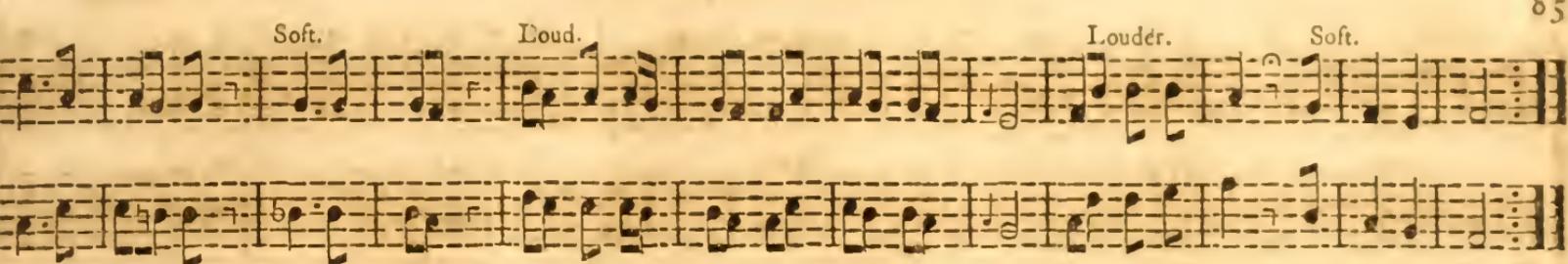
come away. Sister spirit, come away. What is this absorbs me quite? Steals my senses, shuts my sight,

Soft.

Loud.

Louder.

Soft.



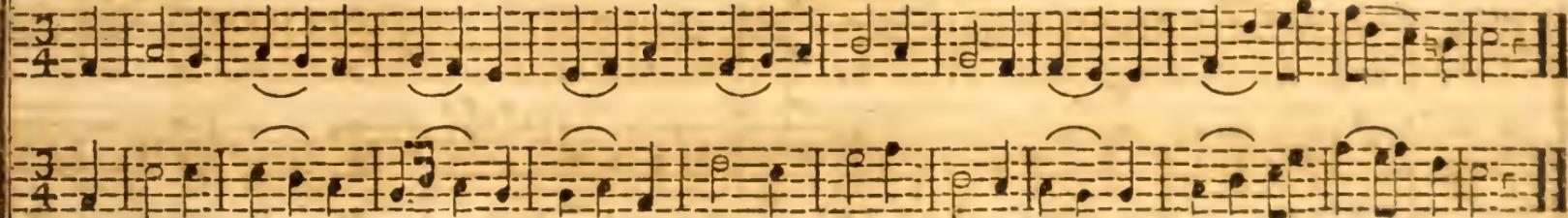
Drowns my spirit,      Draws my breath;      Tell me, my soul, can this be death ! Tell me, my soul, can this be death !

Soft. Slow.

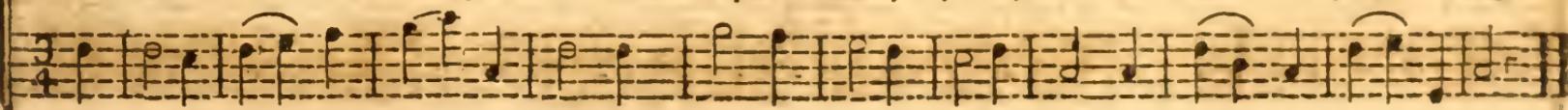
Loud.

Softer.

Louder.



The world recedes, it disappears,      Heaven opens on my eyes, my ears With sounds seraphic ring.



Quick and loud.

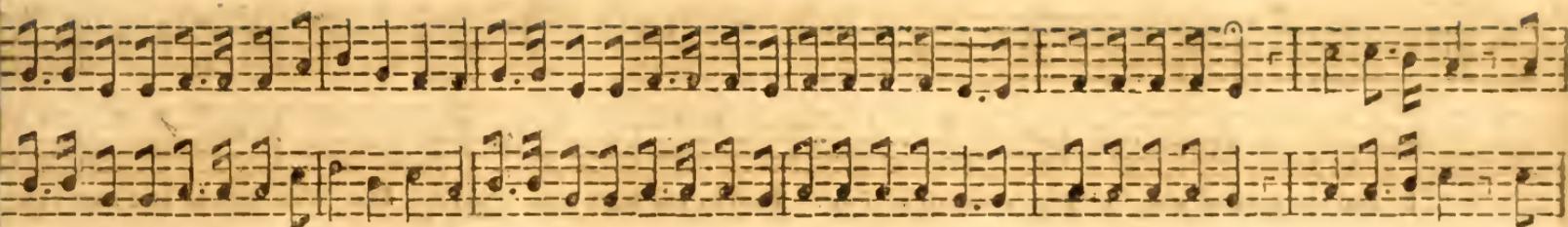


Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory, O grave, where is thy victory, O death, where is thy sting? O



grave, where is thy victory, O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy

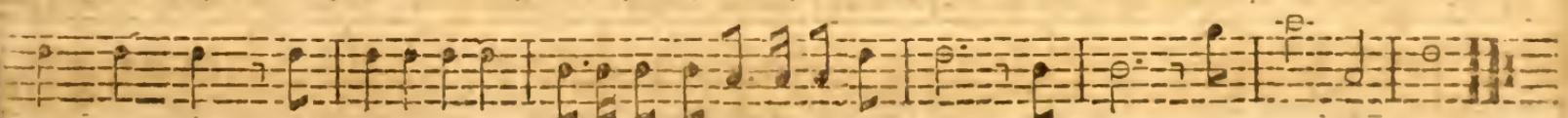




victory, thy victory, O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory, O death, where is thy sting? O death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I



mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory, O death, O death, where is - thy sting?



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.

A handwritten musical score page featuring two systems of music. The top system is in treble clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. It contains six measures of music with various note heads and rests. The bottom system is in bass clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. It also contains six measures of music. The notation includes a variety of note heads and rests, some with horizontal dashes or dots.

**1st Treble.**

A musical score page featuring a single staff of music. The staff consists of five horizontal lines. Various note heads, including circles, squares, and triangles, are placed on or between the lines, connected by stems. Some notes have vertical stems extending upwards, while others have stems extending downwards. There are also some short horizontal dashes on the lines.

I hear the thirsty cry, The hungry beg for bread:

at Treble. The last six measures of the Melody in the bass staff.

**2d Treble.**

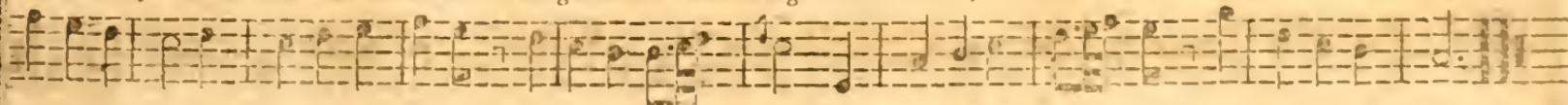
Then let my spring its stream supply My hand its bounty shed.

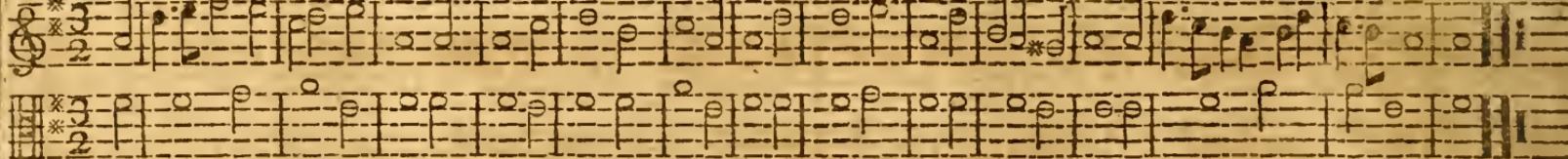


O praise ye the Lord. Prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great Assembly to sing: In our great Creator Let

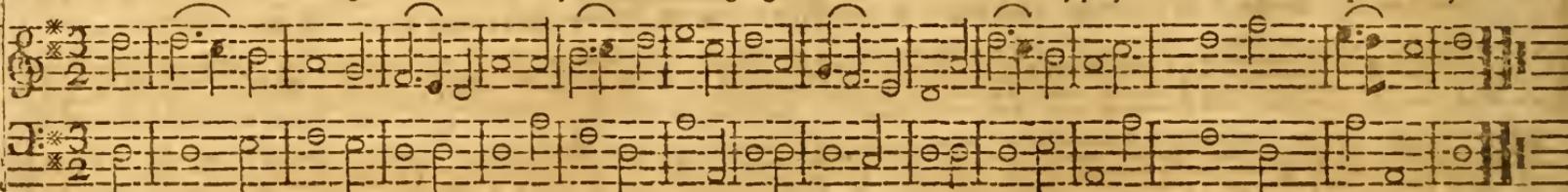


Israel rejoice, And children of Zion Be glad in their King. And children, &c.





Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascending high ; To thee will I address my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye

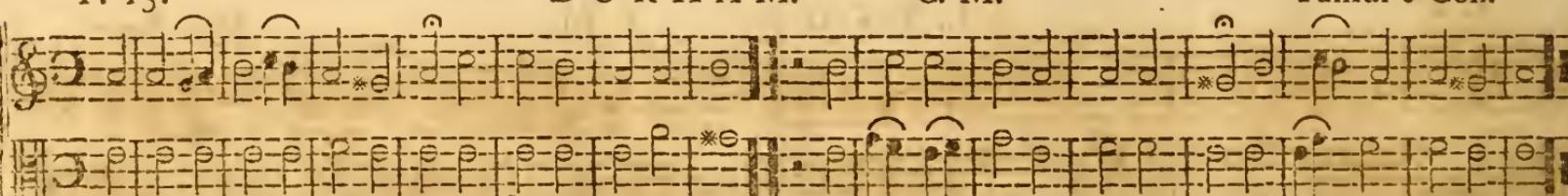


P. 15.

DURHAM.

C. M.

Tansur's Coll.

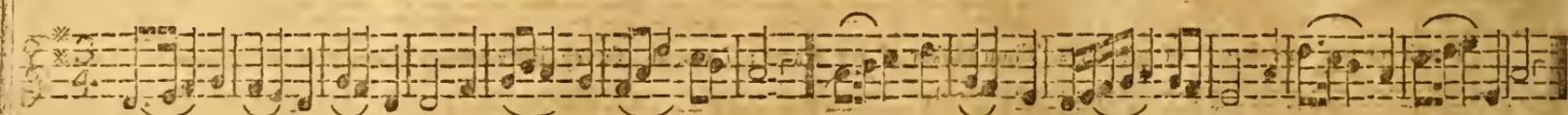


Lord, who's the happy man that may To thy blest courts repair ? And whilst he bows before thy throne, Shall find acceptance there ?

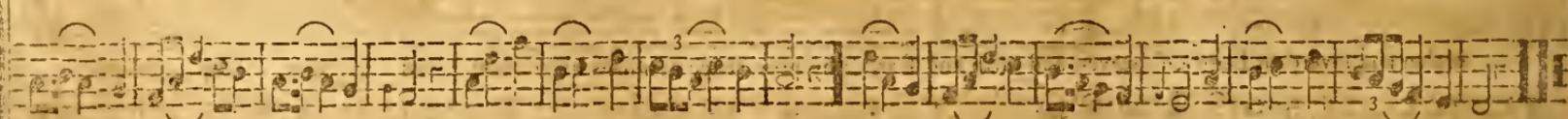
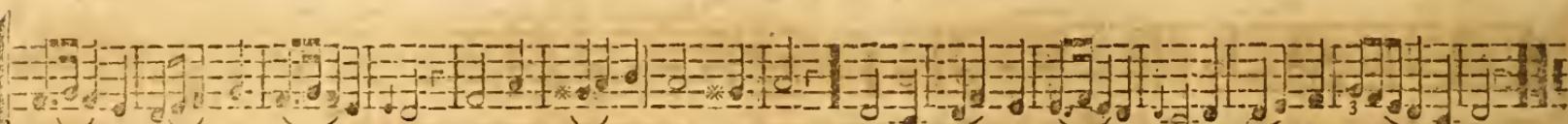
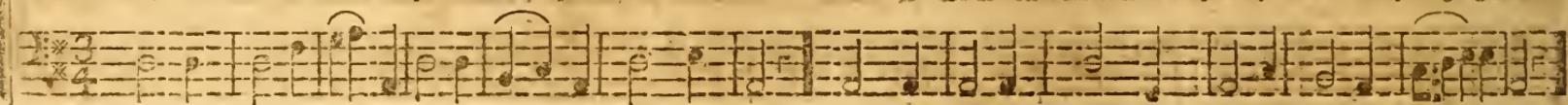


Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Maker of my frame: I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am.

Maker and sovereign Lord Of heaven and earth and seas, Thy providence confirms thy word, And answers thy decesses.

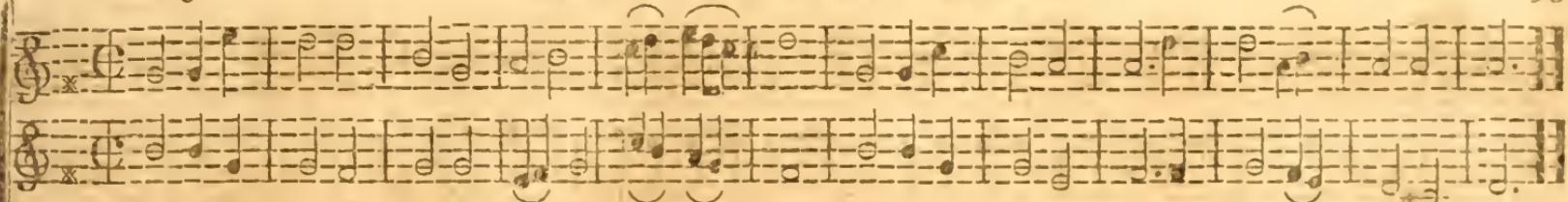


Jesus drinks the bitter cup, The wine-press treads alone, Tears the graves and mountains up, By his expiring groans.

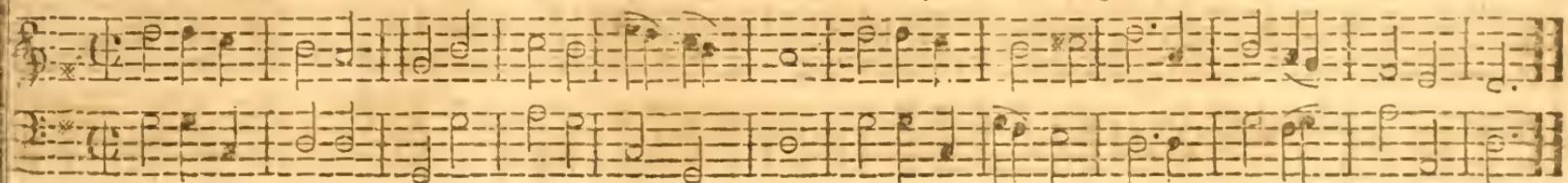


Lo ! the powers of heaven he shakes, Nature in convulsion lies : Earth's profoundest centre quakes, The great Jehovah dies.

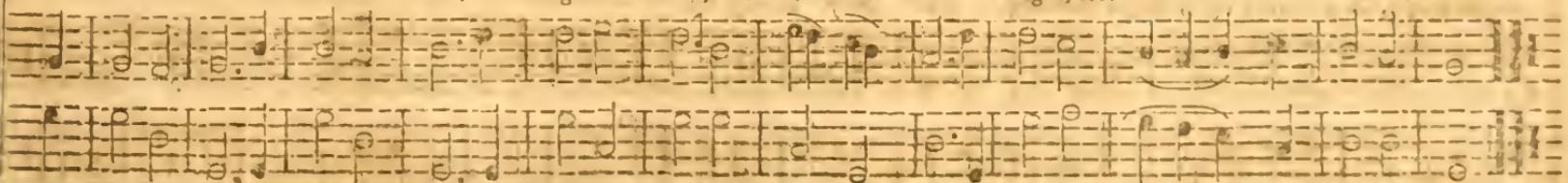




Loud to the Prince of heaven Your cheerful voices raise: To him your vows be given, And fill his courts with praise.



With conscious worth, All clad in arms, All bright in charms, He fallies forth. All bright, &c.



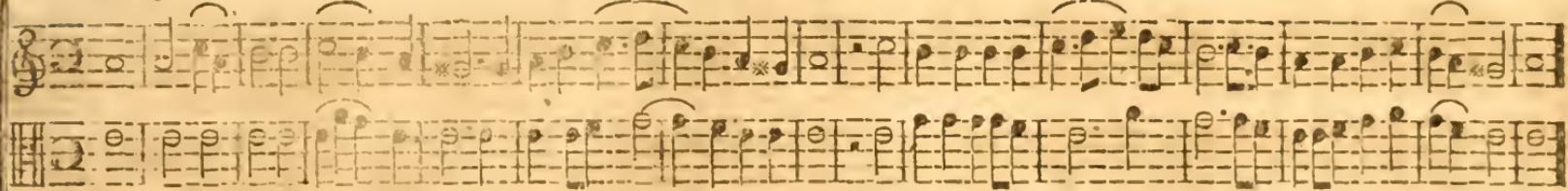
Slow.

Soft.

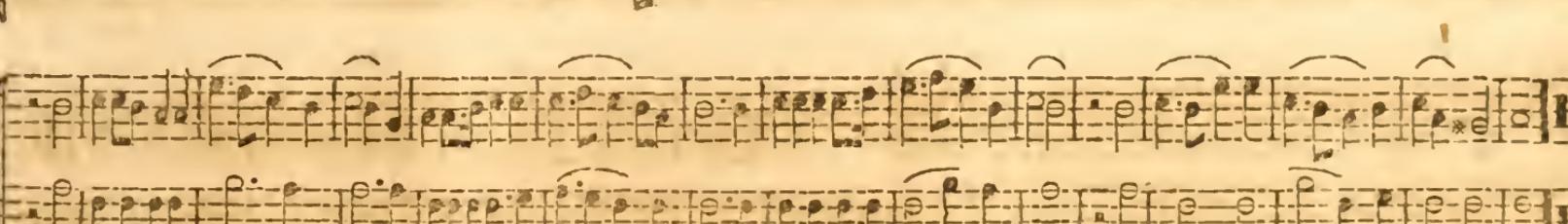
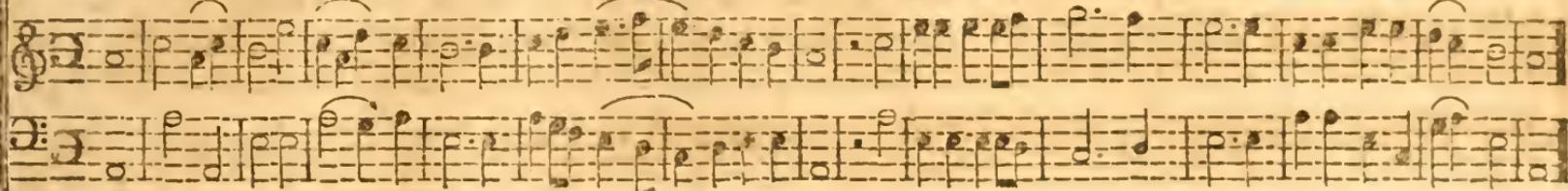
Ye tribes of Adam, join With heaven and earth and seas, And offer notes divine, To your Creator's praise. Ye holy throng Of

Loud.

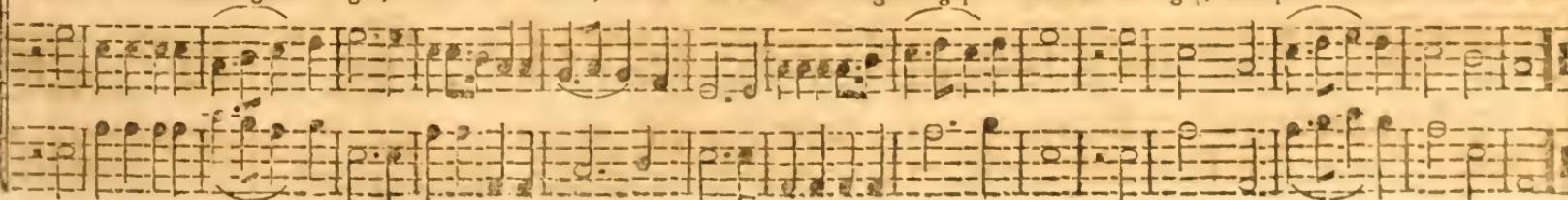
angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song. Ye holy throng, &amp;c.



Lord of the earth and sea and skies, All nature owns thy sovereign power ; At thy command the tempests rise, At thy command the thunders roar.



We hear with trembling and affright, The voice of heaven, tremendous sound ! Keen lightnings pierce the shades of night, And spread their horrors all around.



My sorrows, like a flood, Impatient of restraint,

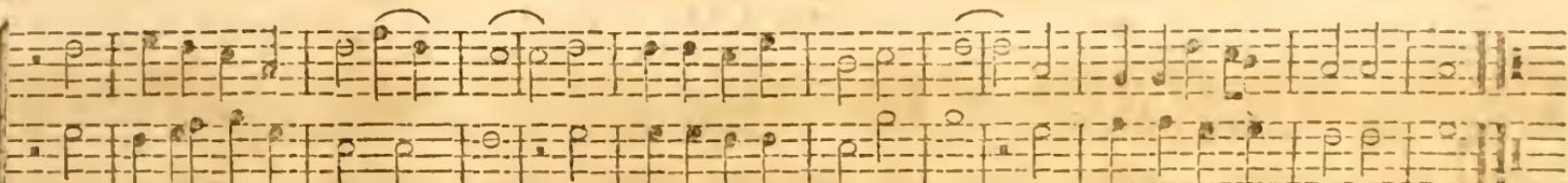
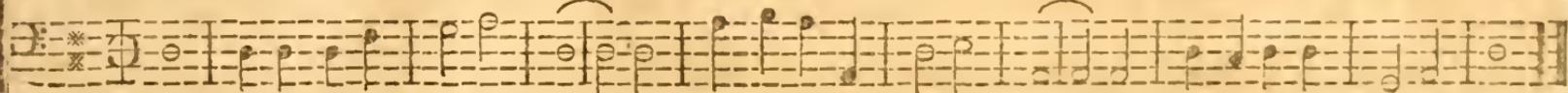
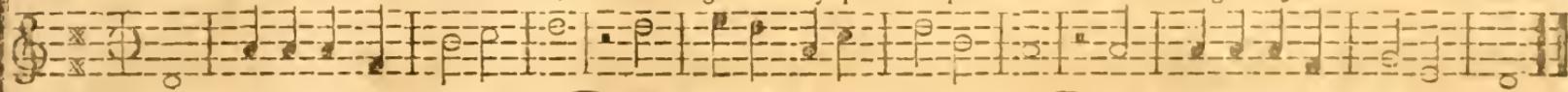
Into thy bosom,

Into thy bosom; O, Into thy bosom, O my God, Pour out a long complaint.

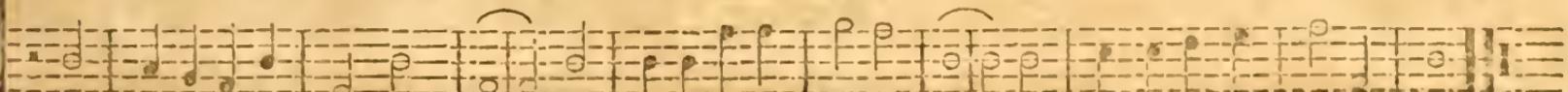
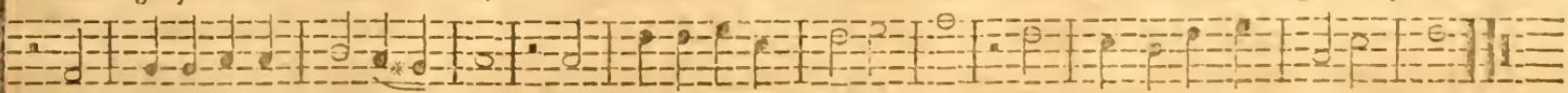
O my God, Into thy bosom, &c.



Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a lofty psalm of praise, And bles the great Jehovah's name.



His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And all his works of grace proclaim.



Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord, When he complain'd in tears and blood, Like one forsaken of his God.

P. 12.

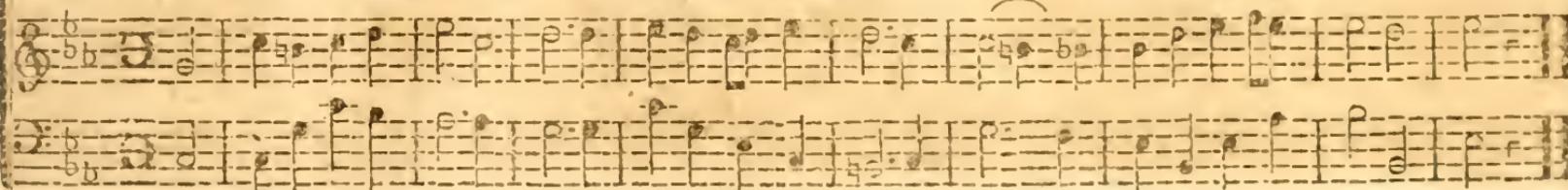
BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

Williams's Coll.

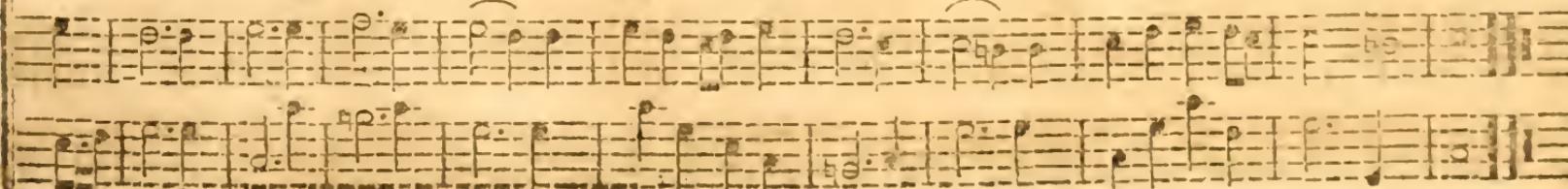
Help, Lord ! for men of virtue fail, Religion loses ground ; The sons of wickedness prevail, And treacheries abound.



O God of my salvation, hear My nightly groan, my daily prayer, That still employ my wasting breath:

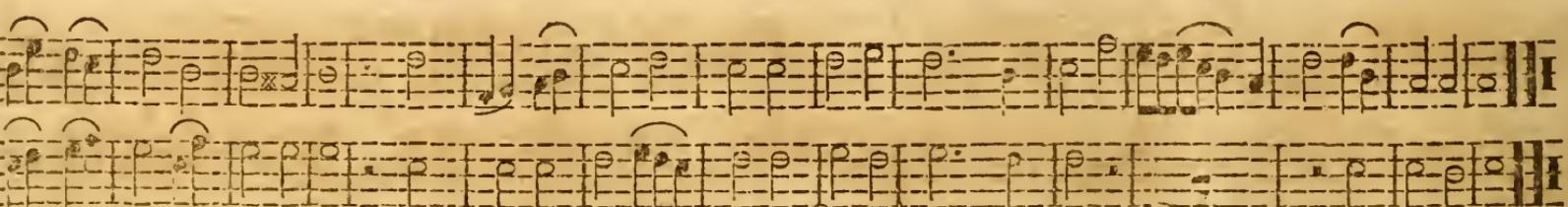


My soul, declining to the grave, Implores thy sovereign power to save From dark despair and gloomy death.

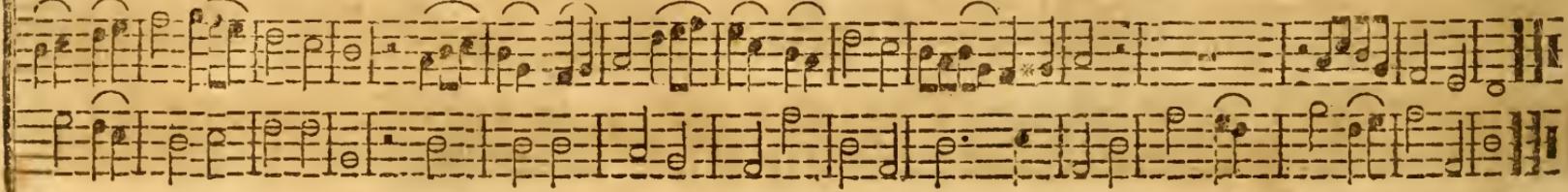




Come, O thou traveller unknown, Whom still I hold, but cannot see, My company before is gone, And

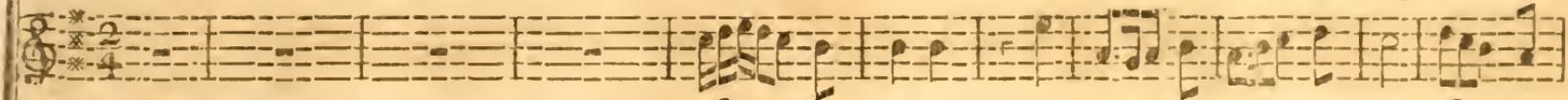


I am left alone with thee: With thee all night I mean to stay, And wrestle till, And wrestle till the break of day.

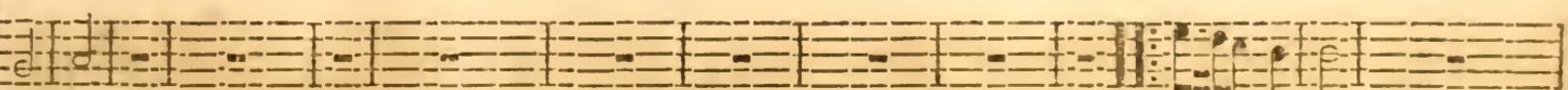
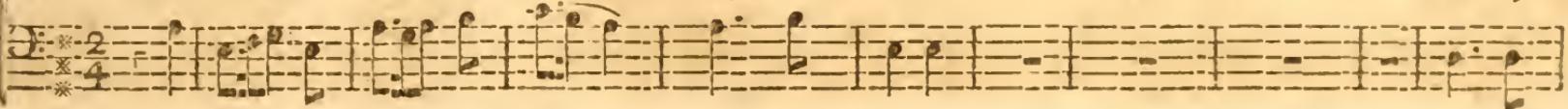


## ANTHEM FOR EASTER.

Billings. 101



The Lord is risen indeed, Hallelujah, The Lord is risen indeed, Halle-



lujah. Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the

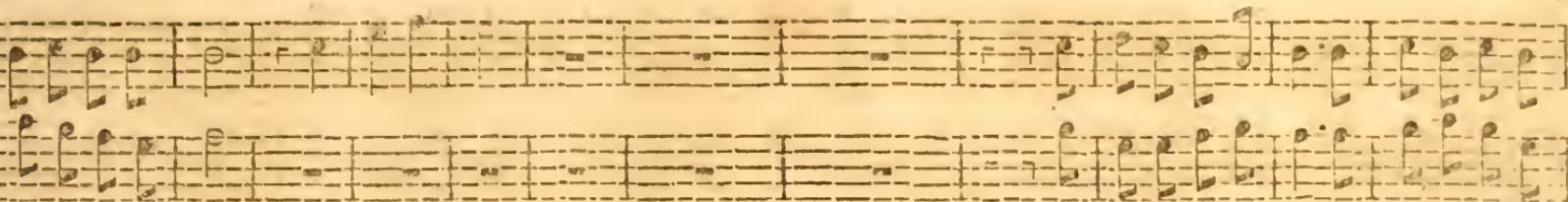


dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

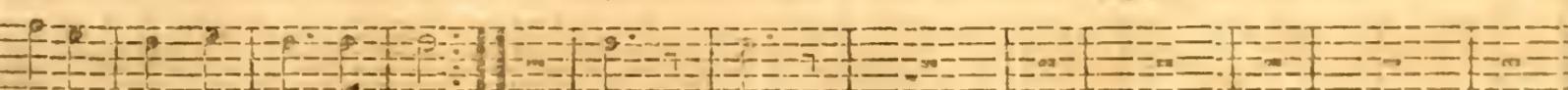
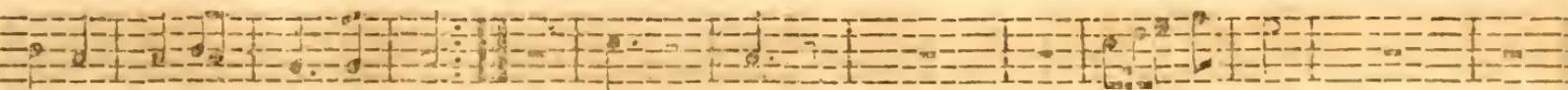
Loud.

And did he rise, And did he rise,  
And did he rise, did he rise? Hear, O ye nations,  
And did he rise, And did he rise,  
And did he rise,

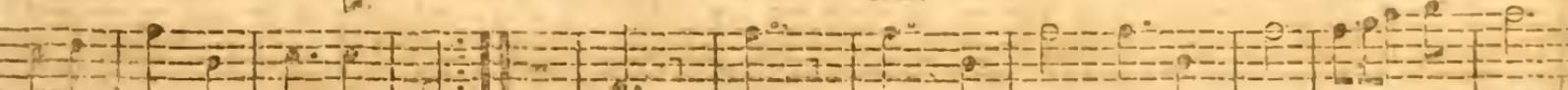
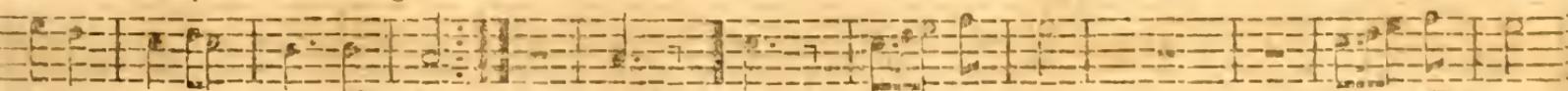
And did he rise, And did he rise,



hear it, O ye dead. He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, he burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of



death, and triumph'd o'er the grave. Then, then, then I rose, then I rose, Then I rose,



Then I rose, then first humanity triumphant, past the crystal ports of light, And

feiz'd eternal youth. Man all immortal hail, hail, Heaven all lavish of strange

gifts to man. Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss.

Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss.

H. 228.

MORNING FLOWER. L. M.

Leach.

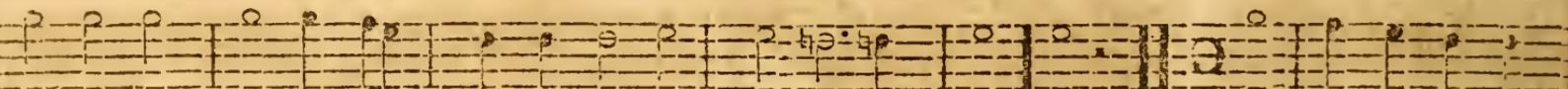
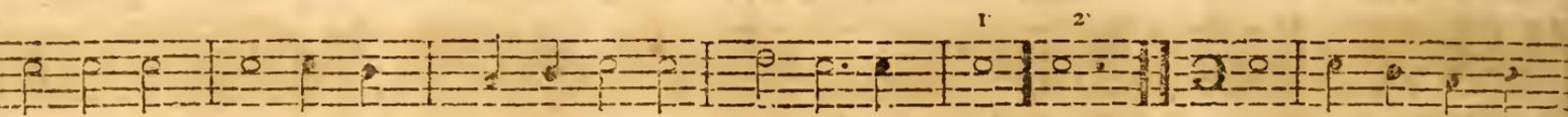
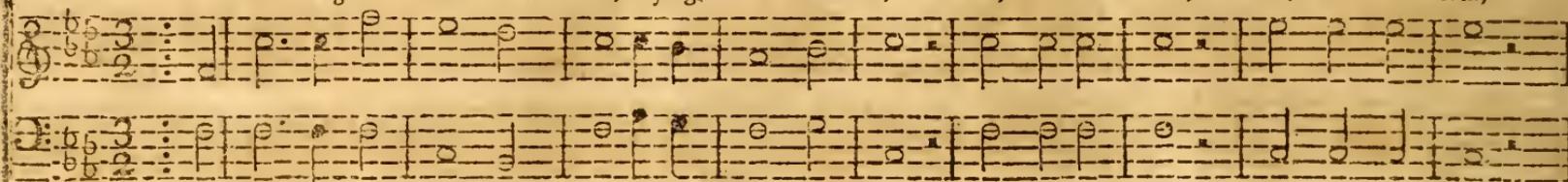
So fades the lovely blooming flow'r, Frail smiling solace of an hour ! So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die,

## FUNERAL ANTHEM.

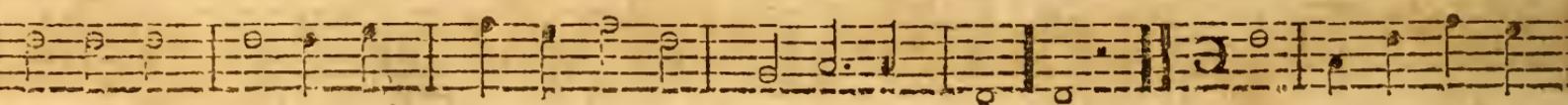
Billings.



I heard a great voice from heaven, saying: unto me, write, from henceforth, write, from henceforth,



write, from henceforth, Blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord. Yea, faith the spirit,



for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, from their labours, from their labours,

Slow.

from their labours and their works, which do follow, follow, follow, which do follow, follow them, which do follow them.

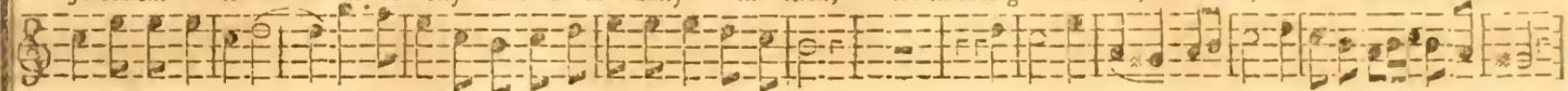
## ANTHEM FOR DEDICATION.

A. Williams.

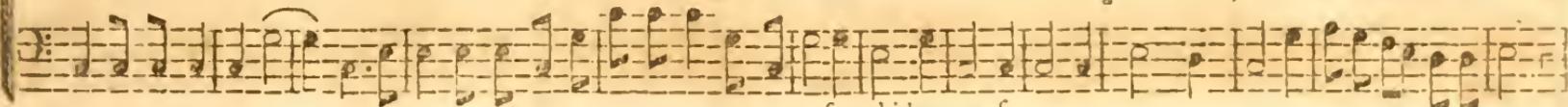
I was glad, was glad, was glad, when they said unto me  
I was glad, was glad, was  
We will go,  
We will go, we will go into the house of the Lord.  
we will go, we will go into the house of the Lord.  
we will go,  
Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O - Jerusalem.  
Our feet shall stand, Our



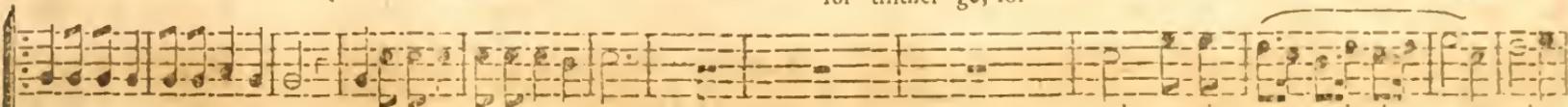
Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself, for thither go the tribes, the tribes, even the tribes of the Lord.



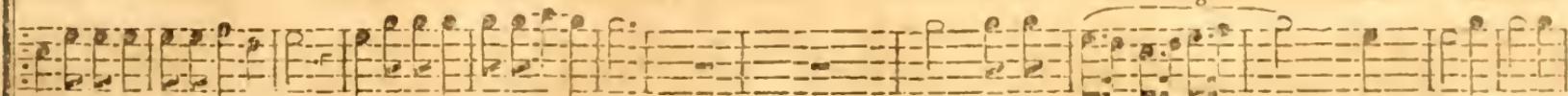
for thither go the tribes, even the tribes of the Lord.



for thither go, for

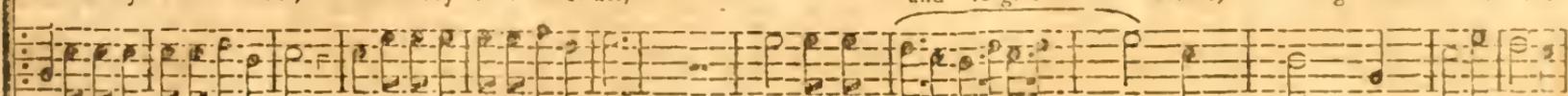


and to give thanks unto the

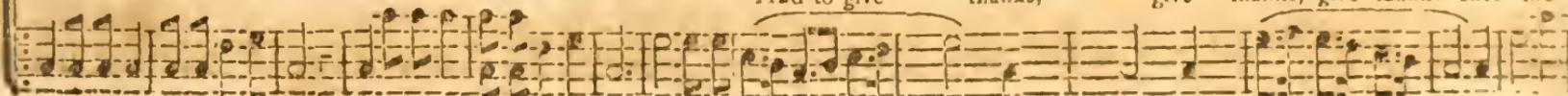


To testify unto Israel, to testify unto Israel,

and to give thanks, give thanks unto the



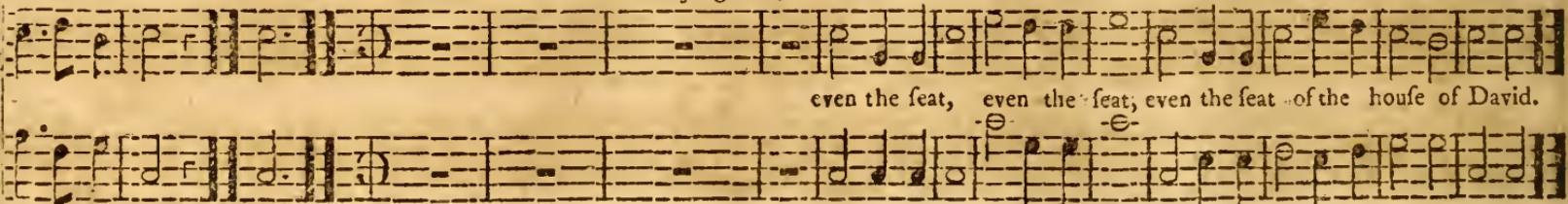
And to give thanks, give thanks, give thanks unto the



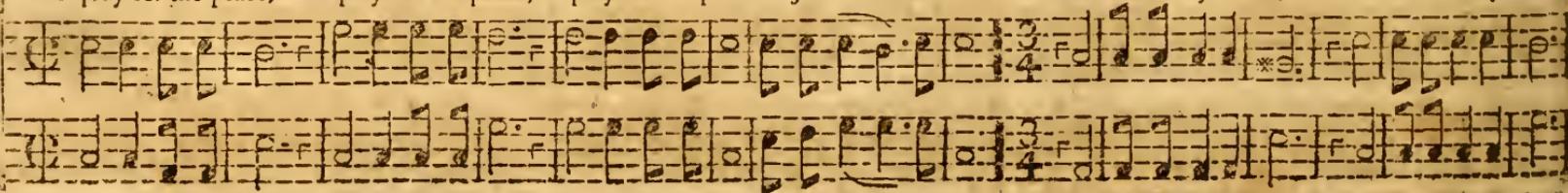
and to give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, give thanks

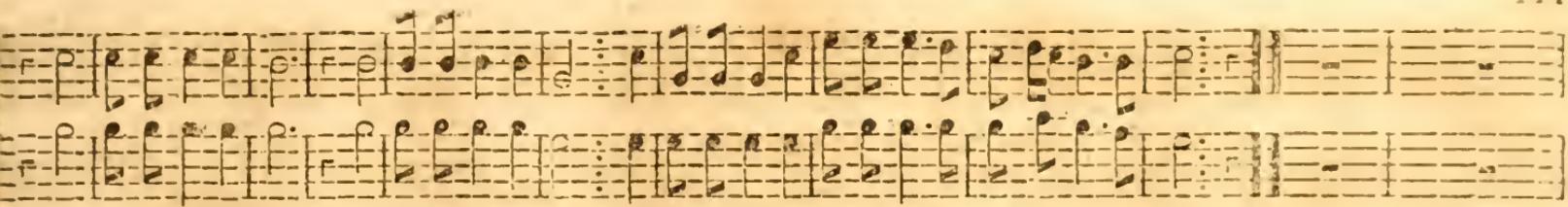


<sup>1</sup> For there is the seat of judgment,



O pray for the peace, O pray for the peace, O pray for the peace of Je - rusalem. Peace be within thy wal's, Peace be within thy wal's,

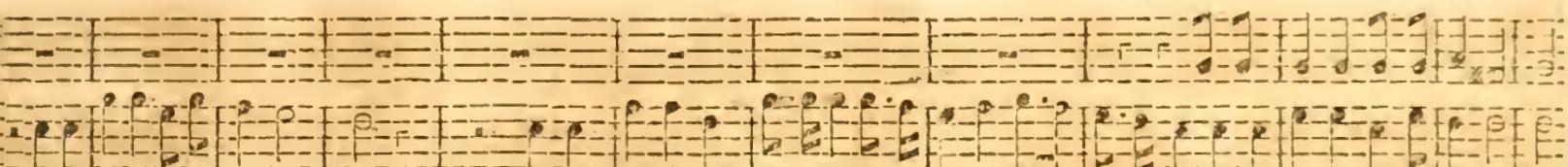




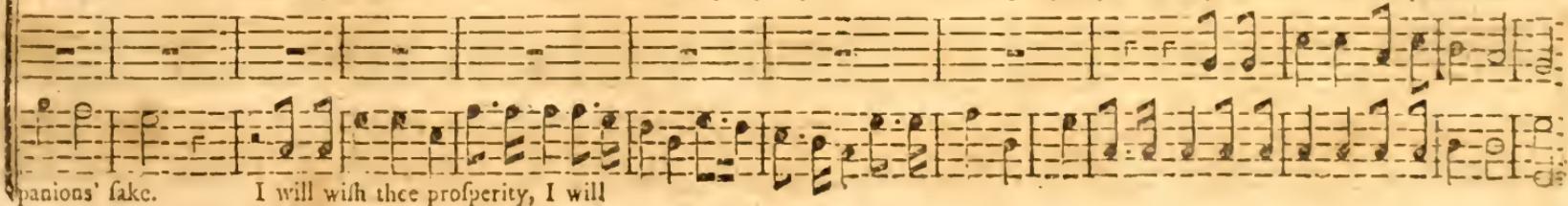
Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls; and plent'ousness and plent'ousness within thy palaces...



For my brethren and com-



For my brethren and companions' sake I will wish thee prosperity, I will wish thee prosperity, For my brethren & companions' sake



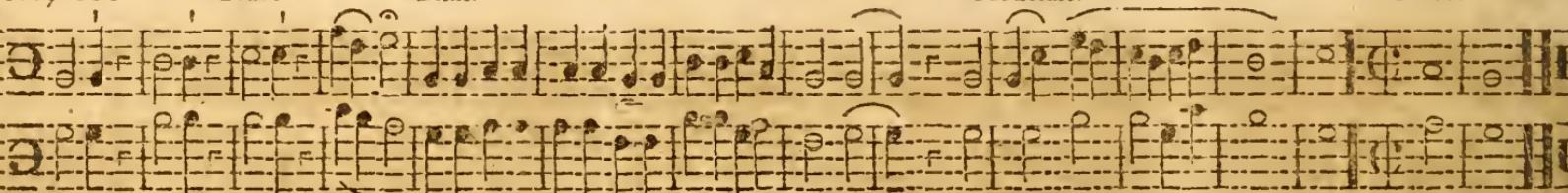
companions' sake. I will wish thee prosperity, I will



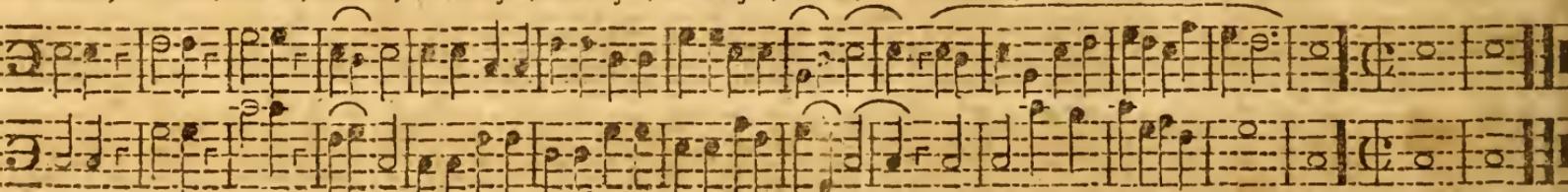
I will wish thee prof - perity, I will wish thee prof - perity, and I will seek to do thee good.



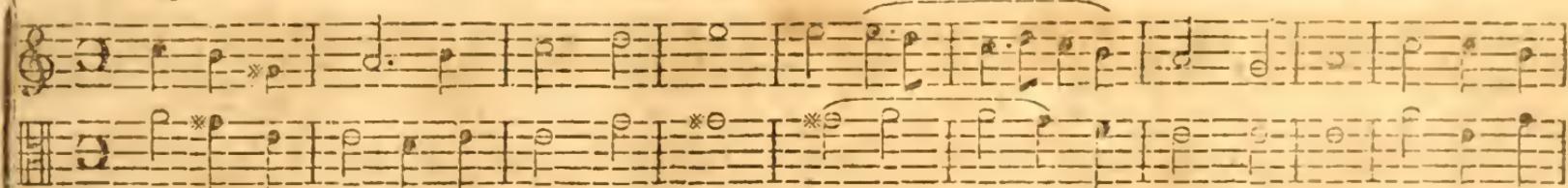
CHORUS      Grave.      Brisk.      Moderate.      Grave.



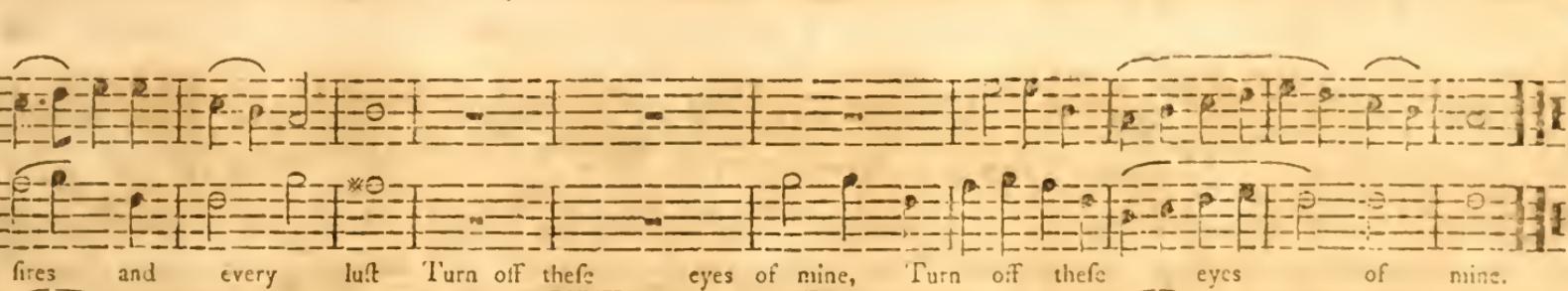
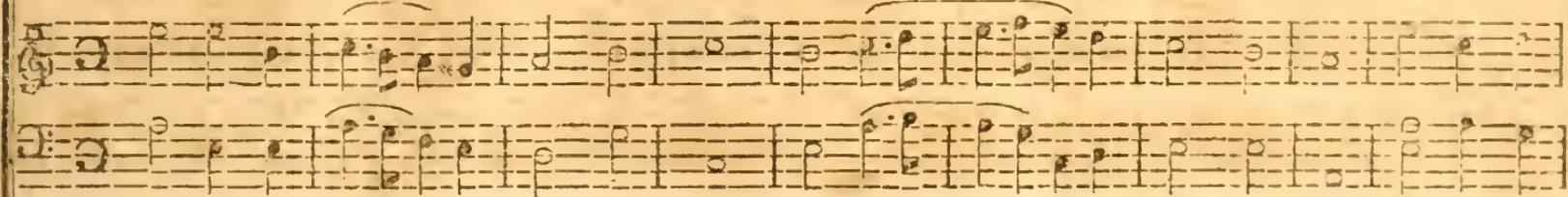
Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.



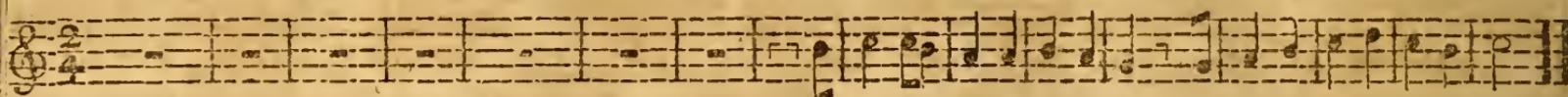
N. B. Repeat O pray for the peace, and conclude with the Chorus.



My soul lies cleaving to the dust, Lord, give me life divine; From vain de-



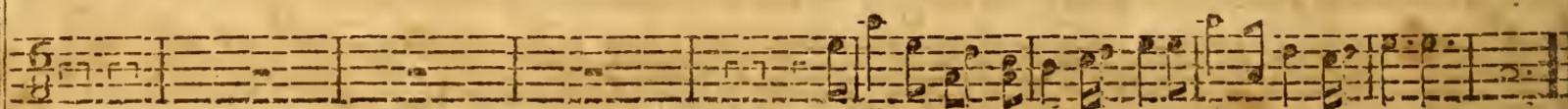
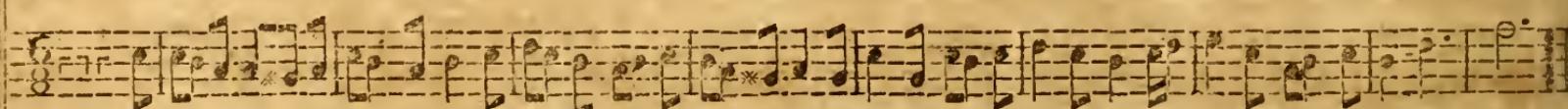
sires and every lust Turn off these eyes of mine, Turn off these eyes of mine.

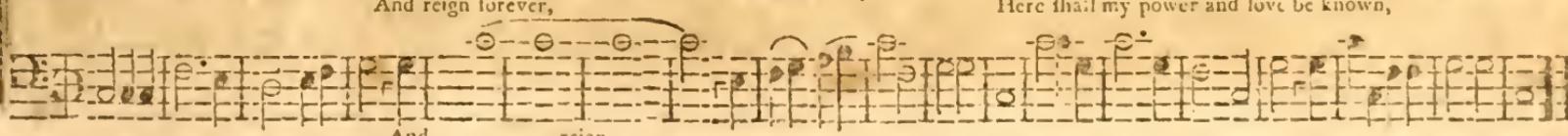


Where shall we go to seek and find A habitation for our God ? A dwelling for th' Eternal mind, Among the sons of flesh and blood.



The God of Jacob chose the hill Of Zion for his ancient rest, And Zion is his dwelling still, His church is with his presence blest.

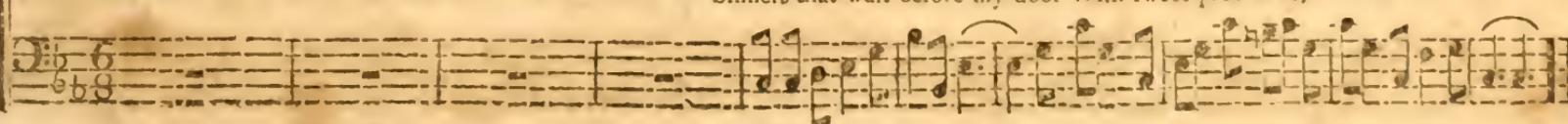
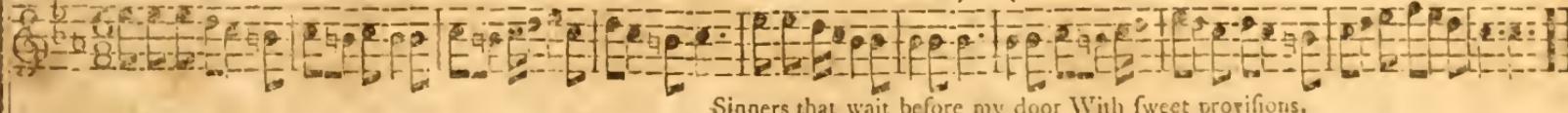


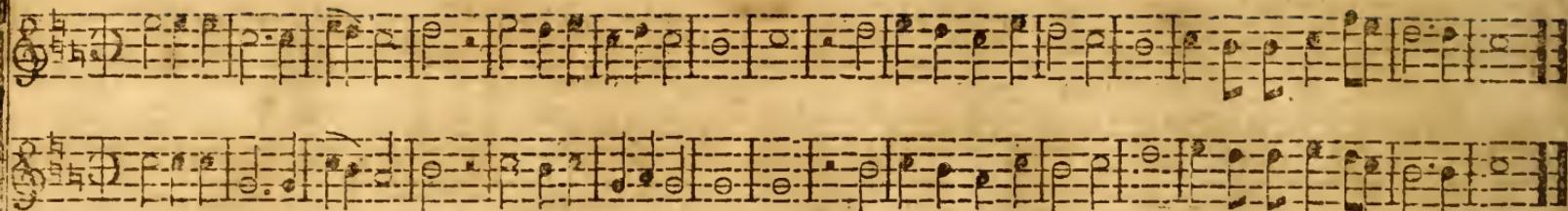


1st Treble.

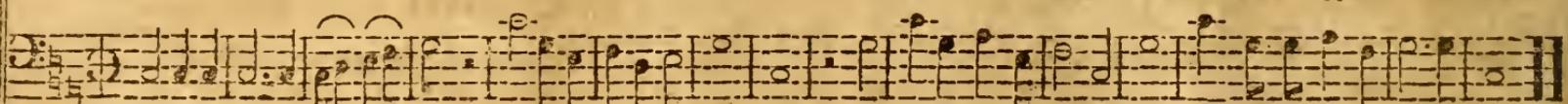


2d Treble.

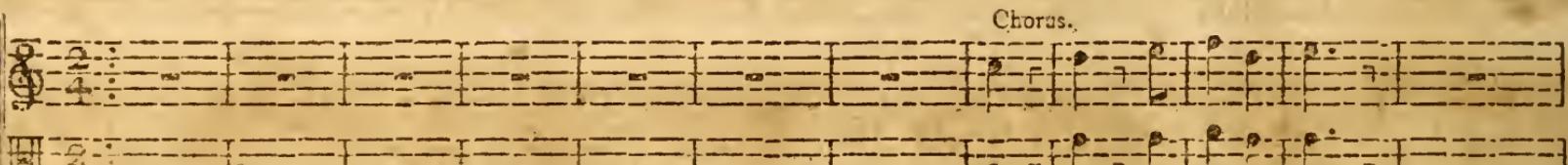




Girded with truth and cloth'd with grace, My priests, my ministers shall shine, Not Aaron in his costly dress Made an appearance so divine.

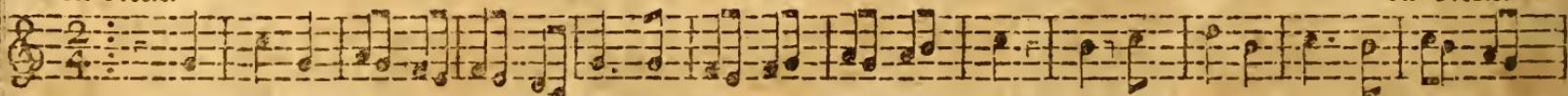


Chorus..



1st Treble.

1st Treble.



The saints, unable to contain Their inward joys, shall shout, shout, shall shout and sing,- The Son of



## Chorus.

David here shall reign, And Zion triumph, And Zion triumph, And Zion triumph in her

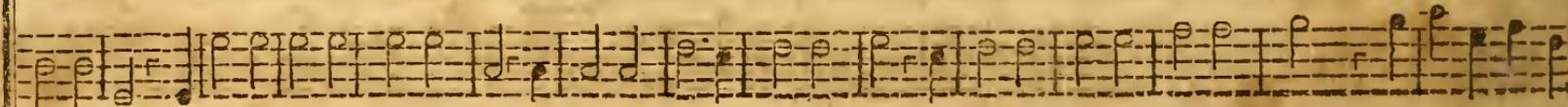
King. The Son of David here shall reign, And Zion triumph, And Zion triumph in her King.

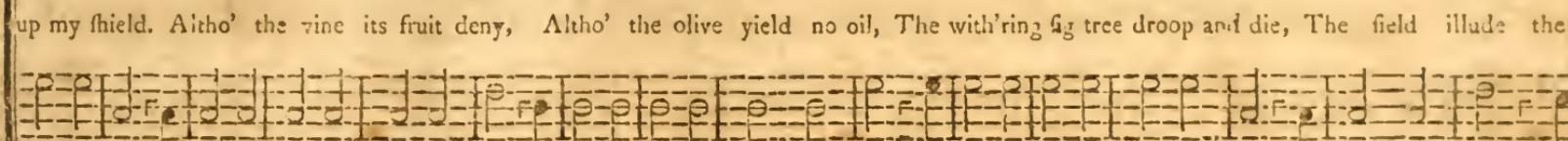


Away, my unbelieving fear ! Fear shall no more in me have place ; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness

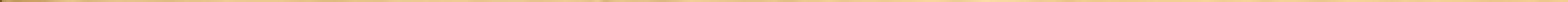


of his face : But shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the tempter yield ? No, in the strength of Jesus no, I never will give





up my shield. Altho' the vine its fruit deny, Altho' the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig tree droop and die, The field illude the



tiller's toil, The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race, Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.

Our Father, thron'd above the sky, To thee our empty hands we spread; Thy

children at thy footstool lie, And ask thy blessings on their head.

Thou vain intruding world depart ! No more allure or vex my heart ; Let ev'ry vanity be gone ; I would be peaceful and alone.

P. 8.

MORTALITY. L. M.

Reed.

Slow.

Lord what was man when made at first, Adam, the offspring of the dust, That thou shouldst set him and his race, But just below an angel's place.

## CHAMPLAIN.

Holyoke:

Vivace.

Sym. Moderato.

Angels roll the rock away, Den of Death resign thy prey. See, the Saviour quits the tomb,

Pia. For.

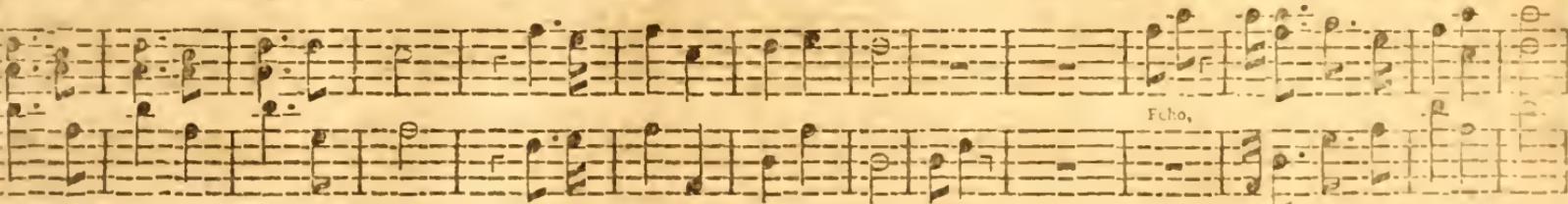
Glowing with immortal bloom, Glowing with immortal bloom.

Sym. Pia For. Spiritoso.

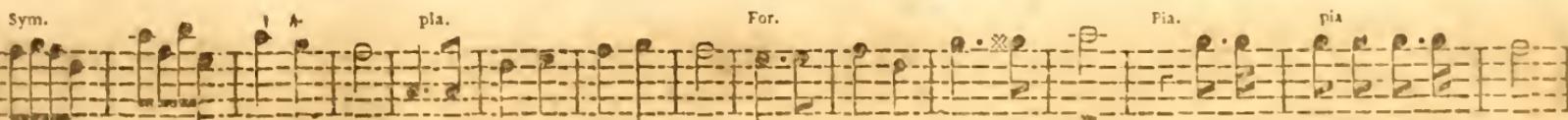
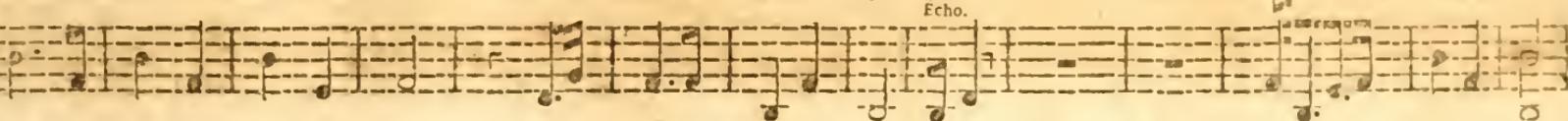
Shout, shout ye seraphs; Gabriel, raise



Fame's eternal trump of praise, Let the earth's remotest bound Echo, Echo to the blissful sound.



Echo.



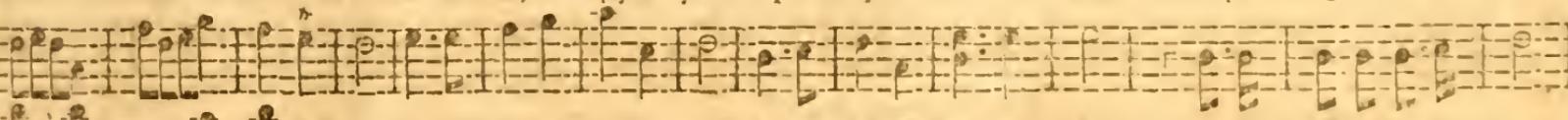
For.

pla.

pia.

pia

Saints of God, lift up your eyes See the conq'r'r scale the skies. Troops of angels on the road



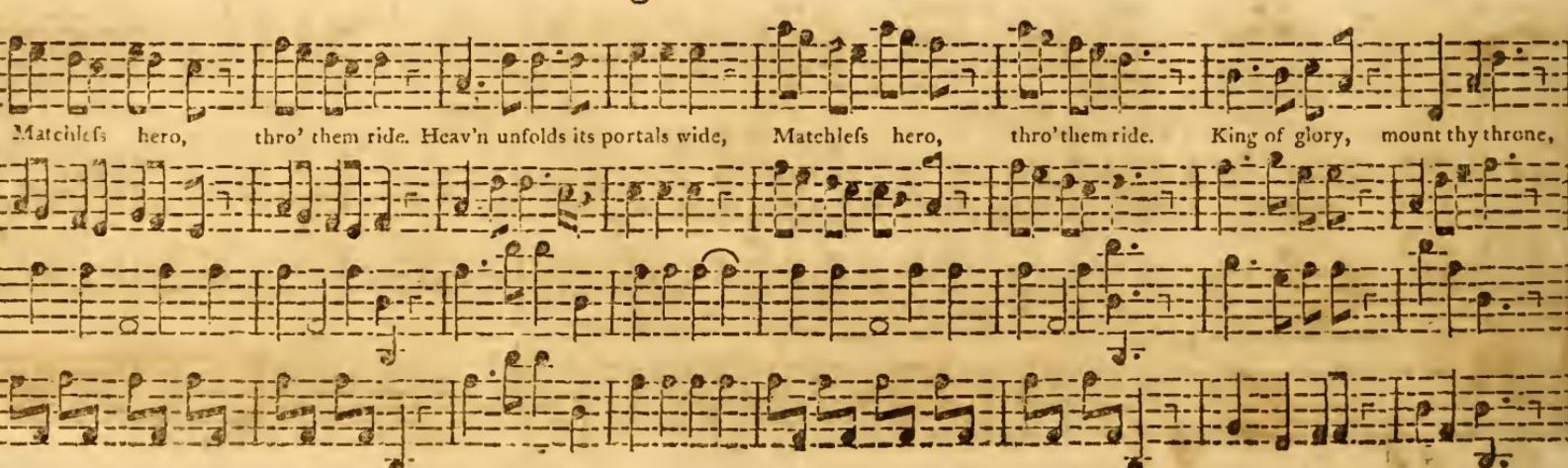
For.

Sym.

Mæsto. Modrato.

Hail and sing th' incarnate God.

Heav'n unfolds its portals wide,



Moderate.

Boundless empire is thine own. King of glory, mount thy throne, Boundless empire is thine own. Hallelujah.

Crescendo.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen. Amen. Amen.

## JUDGMENT.

10s.

Reed.

Behold the judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky ; Heaven, earth, & hell draw near, let all things come, To

hear his justice and the sinner's doom ; But gather first my saints, the Judge commands, Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.

## TWENTY FIFTH PSALM.

S. M.

Gillet.

127

I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name, Let

not my foes that seek my blood, Still triumph in my shame, Still triumph in my shame.

Musical score for "BROOKFIELD" hymn, page 138. The score consists of four staves of music for two voices. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the bottom two are in 2/4 time (indicated by a '2'). The music uses a variety of note heads, including circles, crosses, and dots, with stems and beams. The lyrics are as follows:

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward; And

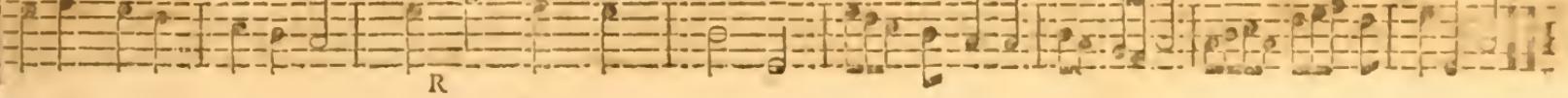
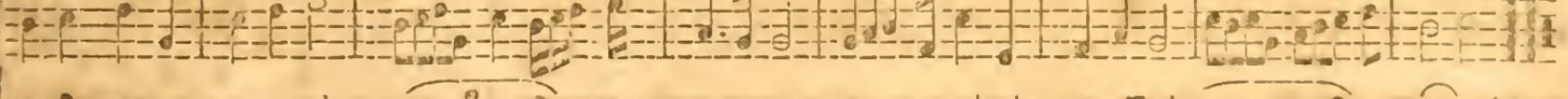
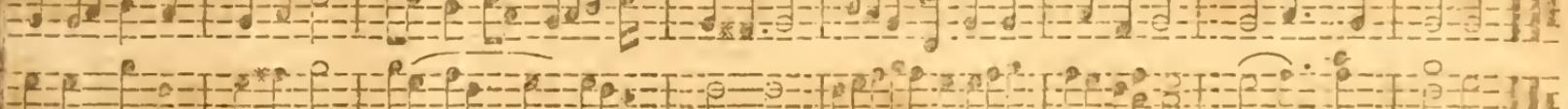
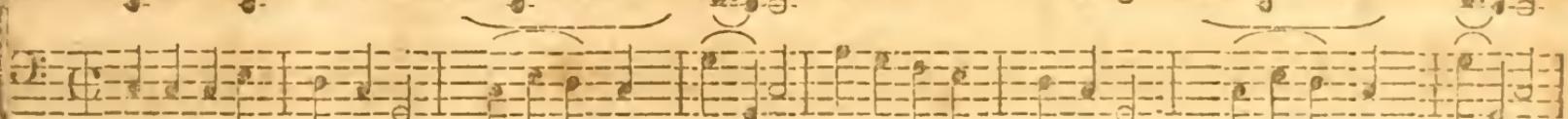
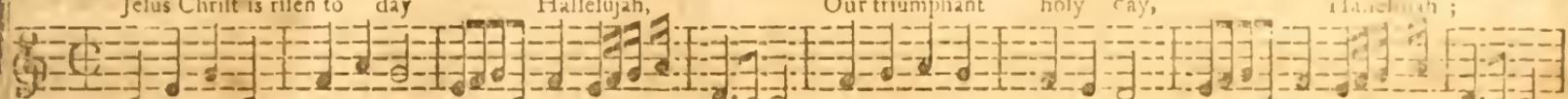
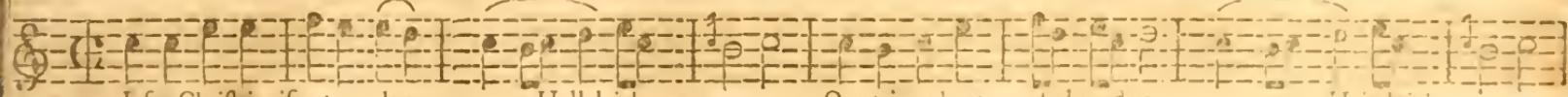
Continuation of the musical score for "BROOKFIELD" hymn. The score continues on the same four staves. The lyrics are as follows:

whilst the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.

## EASTER HYMN.

William.

129



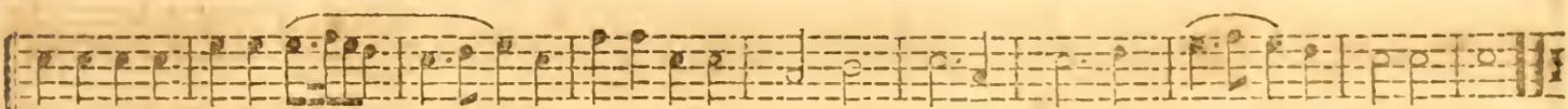
O God my grateful soul aspires, To magnify thy name; My tongue with

cheerful songs of praise Shall celebrate thy fame. Shall celebrate thy fame.

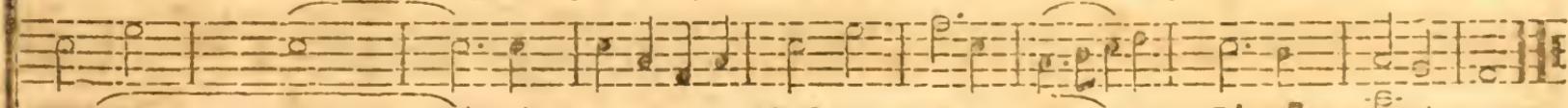


O God of my salvation, hear My nightly groan, my daily prayer That still employs my wasting breath ;

My soul, &c.



My soul declining to the grave, Implores thy sovereign power to save From dark despair and lasting death.

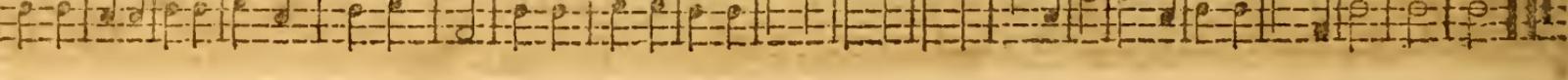
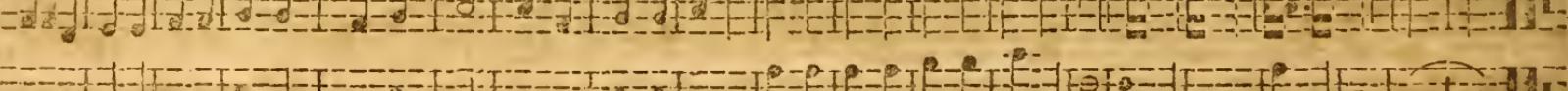
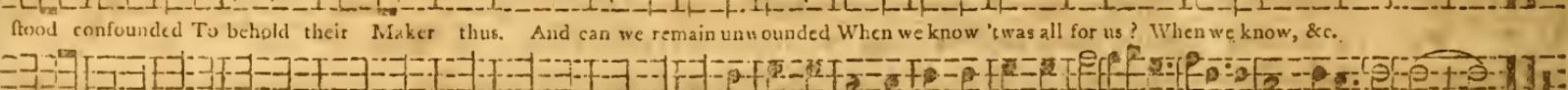
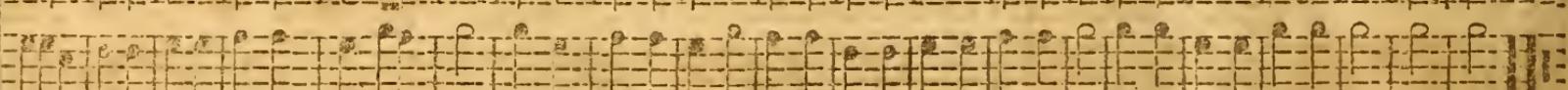
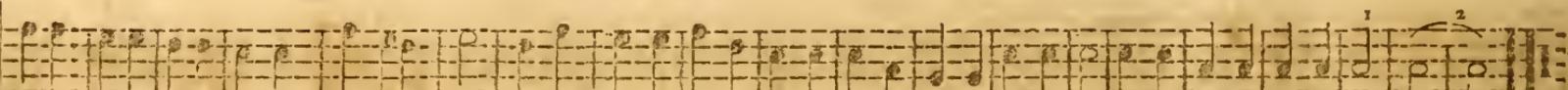
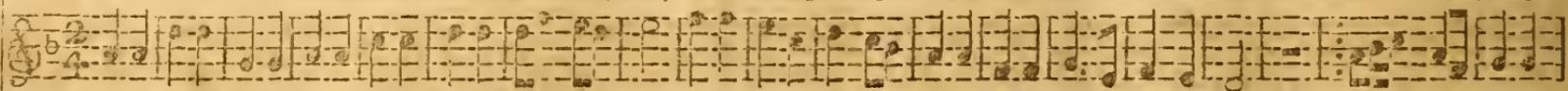


## GETHSEMANE. P. M.

Wood.



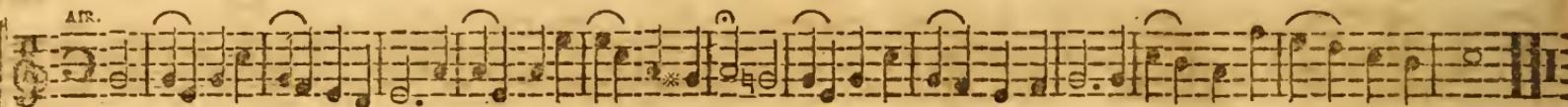
Great High Priest, we view thee slooping, With our names upon thy breast, In the garden groaning, drooping, To the ground with horror prest. Weeping angels



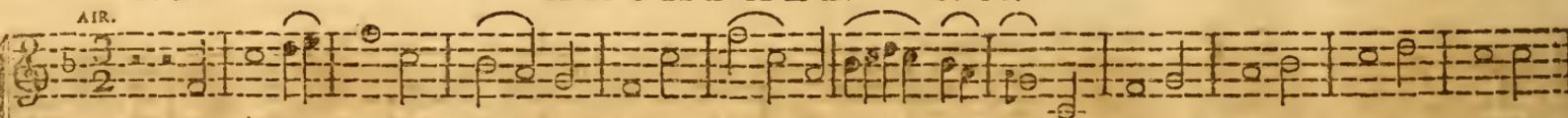
stood confounded To behold their Maker thus. And can we remain unwounded When we know 'twas all for us ? When we know, &c.

O for a shout of sacred joy, To God the sovereign King!

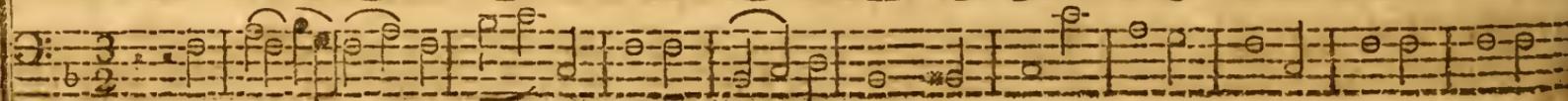
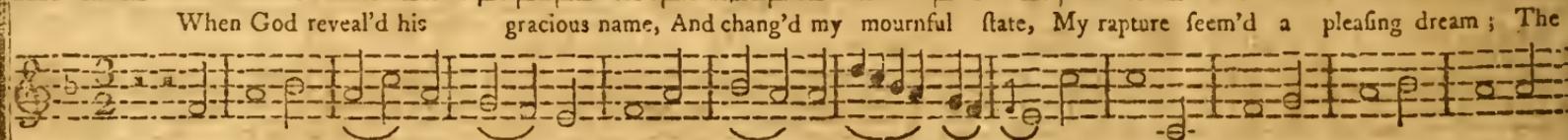
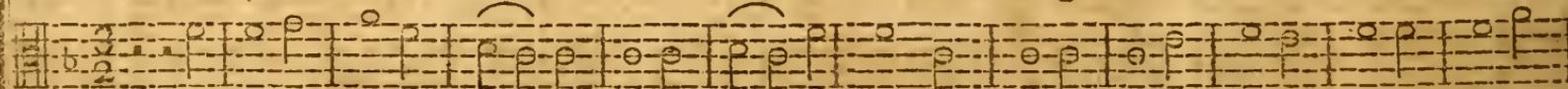
Let ev'ry land their tongues employ, And hymns of triumph sing.



How sweetly along the gay mead, The daisies and cowslips are seen : The flocks, as they carelessly feed, Rejoice in the beautiful green.



When God reveal'd his gracious name, And chang'd my mournful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream ; The



Soft.

grace appear'd so great      The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess, My tonguz broke out in

Loud.

unknown strains, And sung surprising grace, My tongne broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising graz.

# I N D E X.

<b>AMHERST</b>	H M	67	Coronation	C M	49	Lorrain	L M	38	Putney	L M	98	Tilden	L M	46
All-Saints	L M	80	Dalston	P M	22	Little Marlboro'	S M	43	Psalm 25th	S M	127	Truro	L M	60
Angel	L P M	100	Dover	S M	29	Majesty	C M	50	— 34th	C M	40	Vergennes	C M	68
Archdale	C M	134	Durham	C M	90	Martin's Lane	L M	11	— 46th	L P M	35	Walsall	P M	73
Arnhem	L M	16	Dunchurch	C M	79	Mear	C M	51	— 58th	L P M	42	Waterford	8 & 7	33
Aylesbury	S M	75	Easter Hymn	P M	129	Middletown	L M	78	Renovation	S M	12	Wantage	C M	91
Auspicious Morn	P M	45	Ennaus	L M	121	Morning Flower	I. M	105	Rickmansworth	L M	63	Wareham	C M	36
Bangor	C M	63	Enfield	C M	25	Mortality	L M	121	Richmond	L M	76	Wells	L M	24
Bath	L M	77	Evening Hymn	C M	78	Moulines	C M	44	Savoy	C M	133	Weymouth	H M	62
Bethesda	H M	32	Fairford	P M	14	Mount Zion	P M	10	School Street	8 & 7	34	Wickham	C M	130
Beneficence	7s	69	Funeral Hymn	C M	55	Newbury	C M	118	Silver Street	S M	17	Williamsburgh	L P M	97
Brecknock	L M	59	Funeral Thought	C M	27	Newark	C M	19	Sinai	L M	95	Winchester	L M	59
Brookfield	L M	128	Georgia	C M	16	Norfolk	S M	82	Smyrna	C M	56	Windham	L M	71
Broomsgrove	C M	80	Gethsemane	8 & 7	132	Norfolk	L M	64	Southbury	H M	93	Windsor	C M	17
Buckingham	C M	98	Germany	7s	61	Norhampton	S M	21	Stafford	S M	65			
Burford	C M	79	Habakuk	L M	118	Norwich	S M	96	Sterling	S M	18			
Burlington	H M	94	Hampton	8s	26	Old Brick	L P M	131	Strong	S M	88			
Canterbury	C M	72	How Sweetly	8s	134	Old Hundred	L M	37	St. Anne's	C M	37	ANTHEMS.		
Carthage	L M	48	Humility	L P M	99	Oporto	L M	9	St. Helen's	L P M	21	Champlain—Angels roll		
Castle Street	L M	23	Irish	C M	24	Osnaburgh	L M	60	St. Lawrence	H M	20	the rock away	122	
Chapel	P M	15	Italy	L M	28	Paris	L M	72	St. Martin's	C M	39	I heard a great voice	106	
Christmas Hymn	L M	74	Jordan	C M	41	Pelham	S M	72	St. Michael's	P M	58	I was glad	108	
Clark	P M	92	Judgment	10s	126	Pentonville	S M	61	St. Thomas	S M	82	The Lord hath risen in-		
Colchester	C M	90	Kew	P M	52	Peckham	S M	75	Submission	C M	54	deed	101	
Complaint	L M	57	Kingsbridge	L M	120	Plymouth	C M	78	Sutton	S M	91	Vital spark of heavenly		
Concord	S M	71	Lancaster	7s	13	Plympton	C M	30	Sufex	P M	89	flame	83	
Confidence	L M	70	Lenox	H M	66	Portugal	L M	47	Sweet Surprise	C M	13	Where shall we go to		
												seek and find		114







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