

HE THAT HATH PITY. (An original Anthem.)

J. NICHOLDS.

1st & 2nd
Voices.

ORGAN

DUET. Moderato.

He that hath pi-ty, he that hath pi-ty, he that hath pi-ty up-on the poor lend-eth un-to the Lord, lend-eth un-to the Lord, lend-eth un-to the Lord, And that which he hath giv'n he will re-pay him a-gain, for God is not un-ri-ght-ous, for God is not un-ri-ght-ous, For God is not un-ri-ght-ous that he

will for-get your la-bour of love which love He hath shown for his name's sake, for his name's sake,

for his name's sake.

Allegretto.

Sym.

[illegible]

shine... be-fore men, that they may see your good works, that they may see your good works, And

shine... be-fore men, that they may see your good works, that they may see your good works,

shine... be-fore men, that they may see your good works, that they may see your good works, And

shine... be-fore men, that they may see your good works, that they may see your good works,

glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heav'n, and

And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heav'n, and

glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heav'n, and

And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, And glo-ri-fy, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heav'n, and

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glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther, who is in heav'n, your Fa - ther, who is in heav'n. Let your light

glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther, who is in heav'n, your Fa - ther, who is in heav'n. Let your light so

glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther, who is in heav'n, And glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther, who is in heav'n. Let your light so

glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther, who is in heav'n, And glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther, who is in heav'n. Let your light so

so shine before men that they may

shine, so shine, so shine so shine before men that they may

shine before men that they may

shine so shine, so shine before men that they may

shine before men that they may

see your good works, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heavn,

see your good works, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heavn,

see your good works, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heavn, and

see your good works, And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heavn, and

your Fa-ther who is in

your Fa-ther who is in

glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther who is in

glo-ri-fy and glo-ri-fy and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther who is in

heav'n and glo-ri-fy and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther who is in heav'n. And glo-ri-fy your
 heav'n and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther who is in heav'n and glo-ri-fy your
 heav'n And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther who is in heav'n. and glo-ri-fy your
 heav'n and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther who is in heav'n. And glo-ri-fy your

Fa-ther who is in heav'n. And glo-ri-fy your Father, and glo-ri-fy your Father who
 Fa-ther who is in heav'n. And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther who
 Fa-ther who is in heav'n. And glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Father who
 Fa-ther who is in heav'n. And glo-ri-fy your Father, and glo-ri-fy your Father, and glo-ri-fy your Father who

is in heav'n, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, your Father, and glo-ri-fy your

is in heav'n, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, your Father, and glo-

is in heav'n, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, your Father, and glo-ri-fy your

is in heav'n, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, your Father, and glo-ri-fy your

Father, and glo-ri-fy your Father, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heav'n.

ri-fy your Father, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heav'n.

Father, and glo-ri-fy your Father, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heav'n.

Father, and glo-ri-fy your Father, and glo-ri-fy your Fa-ther, who is in heav'n.

MONMOUTH.

C. M.

J. N. 65

At length the op'ning Spring is come, Howjoyous is the scene, The air is fill'd with rich per-fume, The

At length the op'ning Spring is come, Howjoyous is the scene, The air is fill'd with rich per-fume, The

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, melodic style with some ornamentation. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

fields are dress'd with green. :||:

The fields are dress'd with green. :||:

fields are dress'd with green. :||:

The fields are dress'd with green. :||:

This system contains the next two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music continues with the same melodic style. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

Arm of the Lord, a -- wake, a -- wake! Put on thy strength the nations shake And let the

And let the world a --

Arm of the Lord, a -- wake, a -- wake! Put on thy strength the nations shake And let the world a --

And let the

world a -- doring see Triumphs of mer -- cy wrought by thee. Triumphs of mer -- cy wrought by thee.

-- do -- ring see Triumphs of mer -- cy wrought by thee.

-- do -- ring see Triumphs of mer -- cy wrought by thee. Triumphs of mer -- cy wrought by thee.

world a -- doring see Triumphs of mer -- cy wrought by thee...

NANTYGLO.

P. M.

Hy: 725. Wesley. J. N. 67

Hap - py Soul, thy days are end - ed, All thy mourn - ing days be - low. Go by an - gel

guard at - tend - ed To the sight of Je - sus go, To the sight of Je - sus go.

To the sight of Jesus go,

guard at - tend - ed To the sight of Je - sus go, To the sight of Je - sus go.

Raise your tri - um - phant songs To an im - mor - tal tune. Let the wide - earth re - sound the

To an im - mor - tal tune, MODERATO.

Raise your tri - um - phant songs To an im - mor - tal tune, To an im - mor - tal tune. Let the wide earth re - sound the

This system contains the first two systems of the musical score. It features a vocal melody in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The first system includes the lyrics 'Raise your tri - um - phant songs To an im - mor - tal tune. Let the wide - earth re - sound the'. The second system continues with 'To an im - mor - tal tune, MODERATO.' and 'Raise your tri - um - phant songs To an im - mor - tal tune, To an im - mor - tal tune. Let the wide earth re - sound the'. The tempo marking 'MODERATO.' is placed above the piano part.

deeds Ce - lestial grace has done. :||:

Ce - lestial grace has done. :||:

deeds Ce - lestial grace has done. :||:

Ce - lestial grace has done. :||:

This system contains the third and fourth systems of the musical score. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'deeds Ce - lestial grace has done. :||:', 'Ce - lestial grace has done. :||:', 'deeds Ce - lestial grace has done. :||:', and 'Ce - lestial grace has done. :||:'. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

CRICKHOWELL.

P. M.

J. N.

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First system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "To Je_sus the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone, My soul is in haste to be gone." The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a grand brace. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The music is in common time and ends with a double bar line.

To Je_sus the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone, My soul is in haste to be gone.

Second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The vocal line has lyrics: "O bear me ye Cherubim up, O bear me ye Che_rubim up, And waft me a_ay to his throne." The piano accompaniment continues with the same texture. Dynamics markings include *p* (piano) and *f* (forte). The system concludes with a double bar line.

O bear me ye Cherubim up, O bear me ye Che_rubim up, And waft me a_ay to his throne.

ROCK.

L. M.

Composed for a young friend, by J. N. about 1812.

Death, like an o -- ver-flow - ing stream Sweeps us a - way, our life's a dream, An emp - ty tale, a morning

Death, like an o -- ver-flow - ing stream Sweeps us a - way, our life's a dream, An emp - ty tale, a morning

The musical score for 'ROCK' is written in 3/2 time. It features a treble and bass staff for the first system, and a grand staff (treble, bass, and a lower bass staff) for the second system. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'Death, like an o -- ver-flow - ing stream Sweeps us a - way, our life's a dream, An emp - ty tale, a morning'.

flow'r Cut down and wi - ther'd in an hour.

flow'r Cut down and wi - ther'd in an hour.

The musical score for 'DOWLAIS' (left side) is written in 3/2 time. It features a treble and bass staff for the first system, and a grand staff for the second system. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'flow'r Cut down and wi - ther'd in an hour.'

DOWLAIS. L. M. Hy: 57. Wesley. J. N.

The great Archangel's trump shall sound While twice ten thousand thunders

The great Archangel's trump shall sound While twice ten thousand thunders

The musical score for 'DOWLAIS' (right side) is written in 3/2 time. It features a treble and bass staff for the first system, and a grand staff for the second system. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'The great Archangel's trump shall sound While twice ten thousand thunders'.

roar..... Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground, And &c.

roar..... Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground And make the gree_dy sea re_store

GARNDIFFAITH.

4.7s.

M^r William Harris. Garndiffaith.

Depth of mercy, can there be Mercy still reserv'd for me? Can my God his wrath forbear? Me the chief of sinners spare?

Depth of mercy, can there be Mercy still reserv'd for me? Can my God his wrath forbear? Me the chief of sinners spare?

O thou from whom all good-ness flows I lift my heart to thee, I lift my heart to thee; In

O thou from whom all good-ness flows I lift my heart to thee, I lift my heart to thee; In

all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, O Lord, re-mem-ber me! O Lord, re-mem-ber me! O Lord, re-mem-ber me!

all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, O Lord, re-mem-ber me! O Lord, re-mem-ber me! O Lord, re-mem-ber me!