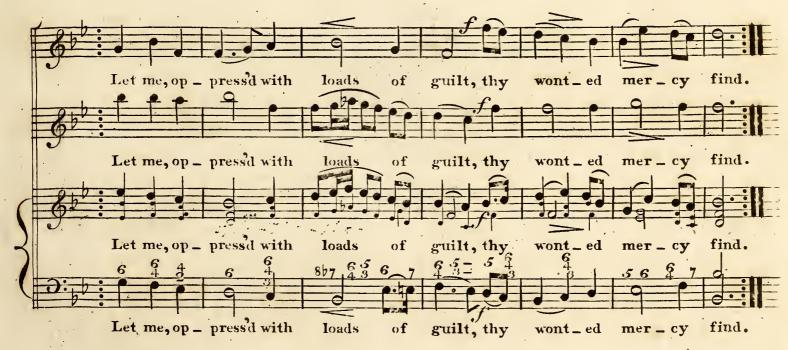


S. M (Syles bury)





Withdraw not thou thy help, nor cast me from thy sight; Nor let thy holy Spirit take it's everlasting flight.

The joy thy favour gives let me again obtain; And thy free Spirit's firm support my fainting soul-sustain.

(Gloria Patri.) To God, the Father, Son, and Spirit, glory be; As 'twas, and is, and shall be so to all Eternity."





2

But I am like those olive-plants, that shade God's temple round; And hope with his indulgent grace to be for ever crown'd. So shall my soul, with praise, O God, extol thy wondrous love;

And on thy Name with patience wait, for this thy saints approve.

(Gloria Patri.)
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.





The Music by

In the repeat the 3d line Piano, the 4th in Chos.

Tunel.
ROCHESTER

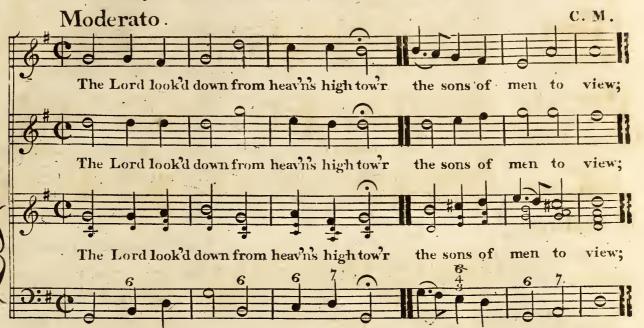
Tenor.

Contra Tenor.

AIR, and

PIANO FORTE

ORGAN.



The Lord look'd down from heavn's high towr, the sons of men to wiew;



But all, he saw, were backwards gone, degenrate grown and base;
None for religion card, not one of all the sinful race.

Would he his saving pow'r employ,
to break our servile band,
Loud shouts of universal joy
should eccho thro' the land.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Melodia Sacra.



Mere strangers, whom I never wrong'd, to ruin me design'd;

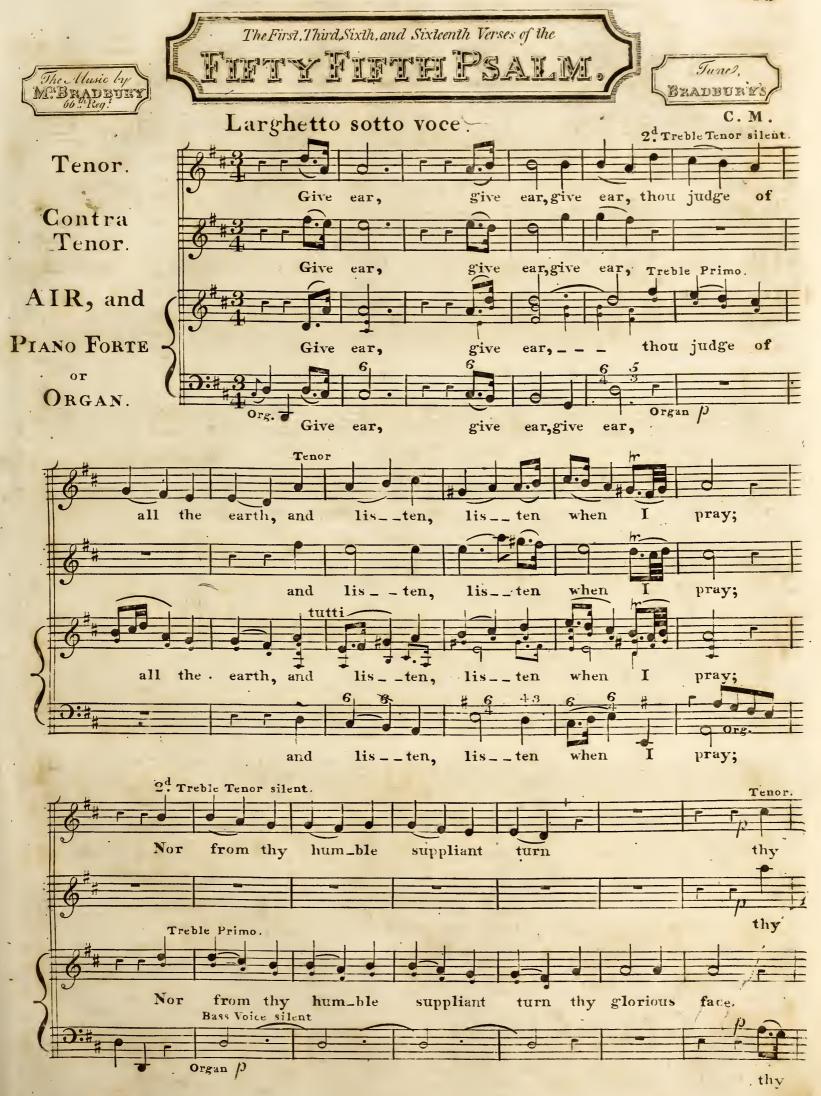
And cruel men, that fear no God, against my soul combind.

While I my grateful offerings bring, and sacrifice with joy;
And in his praise my time to come

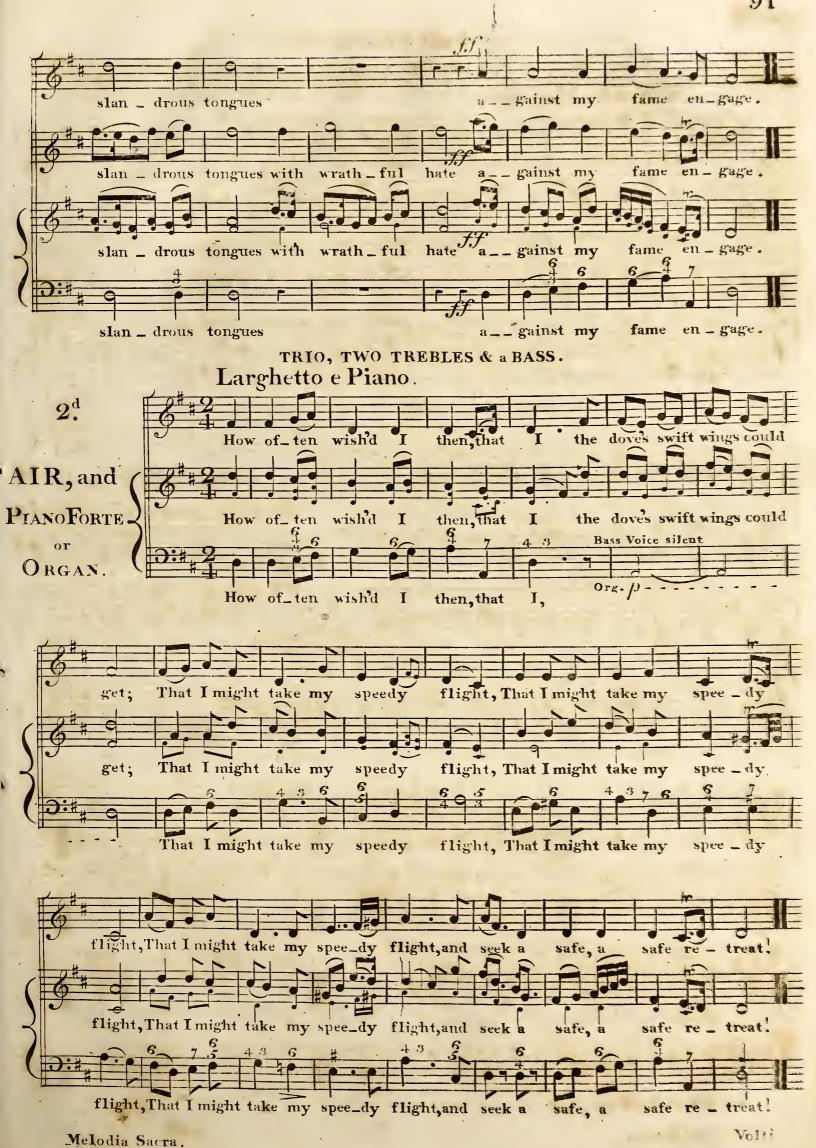
delightfully employ.

(Gloria Patri)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

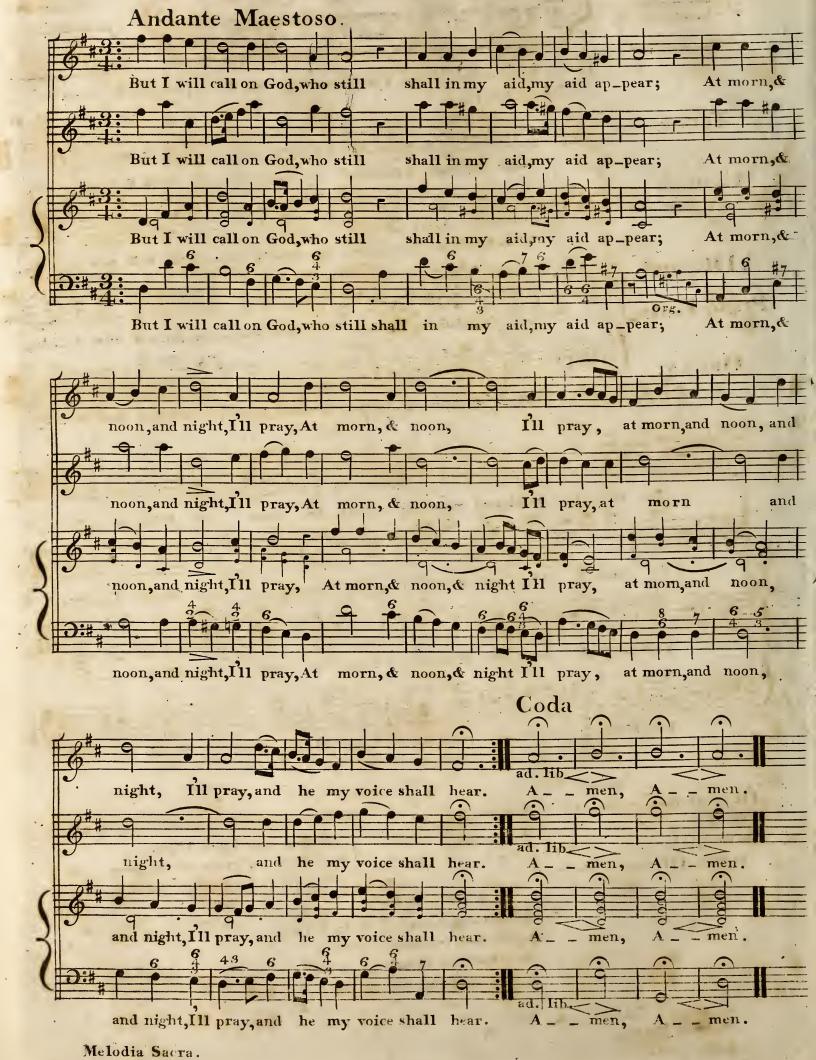






Full Chorus

NB. In the Repeat sing "To Father Son and Holy Ghost".





I'll trust Gods word, and so despise the force that man can raise: To thee, O God, my vows are due, to thee I'll render praise.

That thus, protected by thy pow'r, I may this light enjoy; And in the service of my God my lengthen'd days employ.

arm of

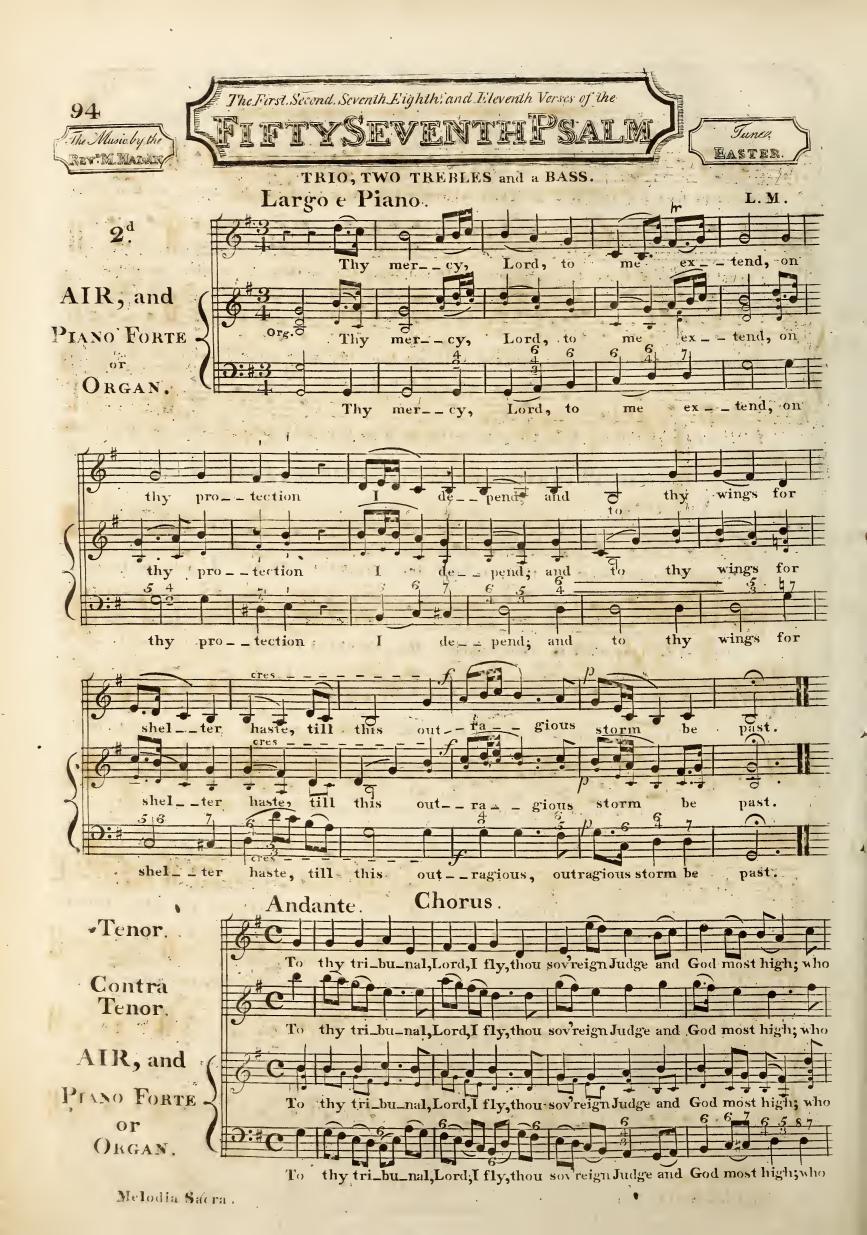
flesh de__fy:

(Gloria Patri.)

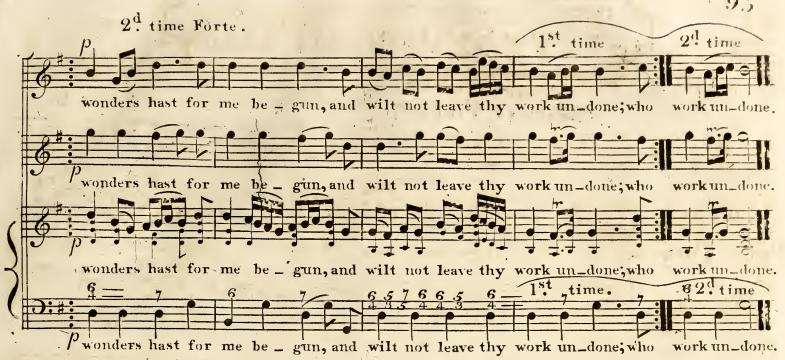
trust and trusting

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, ... the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

him, the







Repeat the 1st VERSE - then come to the following CHORUS.









Let now their insolence at height,
like ebbing tides be spent;
Their shiver'd darts deceive their aim,
when they their bow have bent.

Transgressors then with grief shall see, just men rewards obtain:

And own a God, whose justice will the guilty earth arraign.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.



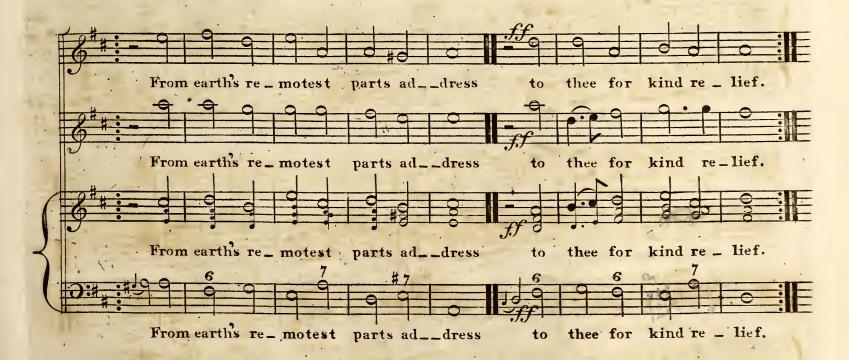
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Melodia Sacra.



To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom Earth and Heav'n adore, Be Glory; as it was of old, is now, and shall be evermore.





So shall I in thy sacred courts secure from danger lie: Beneath the covert of thy wing's. all future storms defy.

So shall I ever sing thy praise, thy Name for ever bless:

Devote my prosprous days to pay the vows of my distress.

(Gloria Patri.) To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Melodia Sacra:



God does his saving health dispense, and flowing blessings daily send:
He is my fortress and defence,
on him my soul shall still depend.

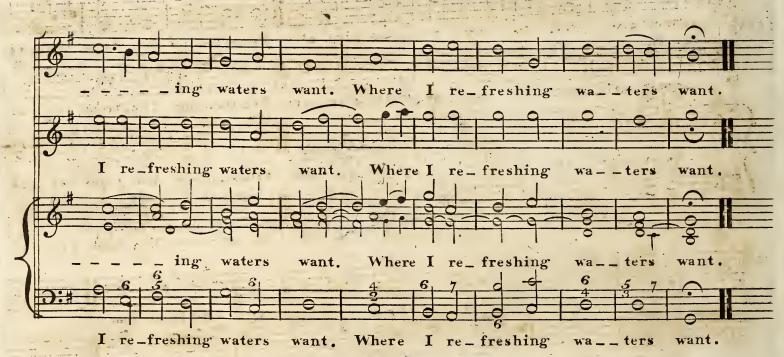
In him, ye people, always trust,
before his throne pour out your hearts;
For God the merciful and just,
his timely aid to us imparts.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom Earth and Heav'n adore, Be Glory; as it was of old, is now, and shall be evermore. 6: (ines 8 ths.)







2

O to my longing eyes once more,
That view of glorious pow'r restore,
Which thy majestic house displays!
Because to me thy wondrous love
Than life itself does dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak thy praise.

3

When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind;
And when I wake in dead of night,
Because thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing,
I rest with safety and delight.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom Heav'ns triumphant Host, &
And suffring Saints on earth adore,
Be Glory; as in ages past,
And now it is, and so shall last,
When time itself shall be no more.





O thou who to my humble pray'r didst always bend thy list'ning ear;. To thee shall all mankind repair, And at thy gracious throne appear.

Bless'd is the man, who near thee plac'd, within thy sacred dwelling lives;
Whilst we at humble distance taste the vast delights thy temple gives.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom Earth and Heavn adore,

Be Glory; as it was of old, is now, and shall be evermore.







June?.... HIBERNIA.

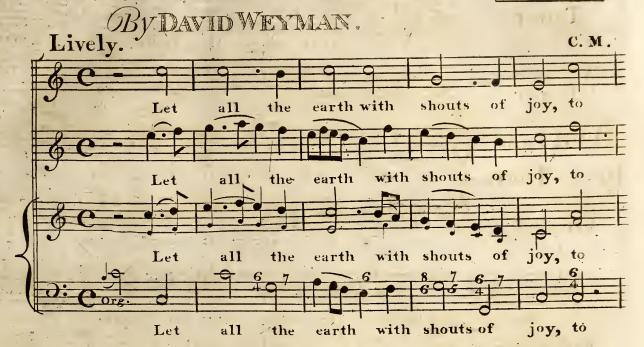
Tenor.

Contra Tenor.

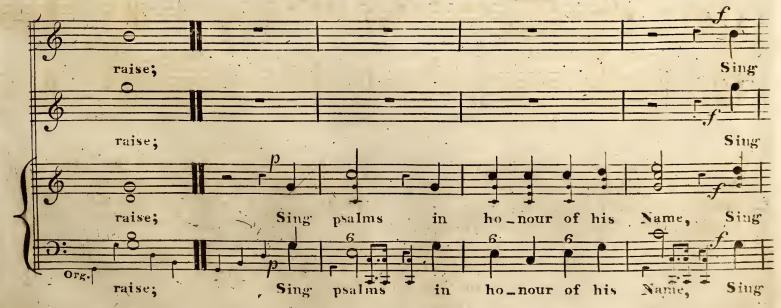
AIR, and

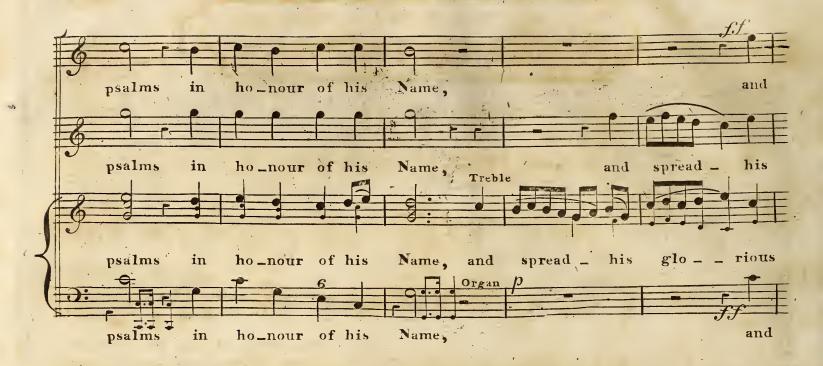
Piano Forteor

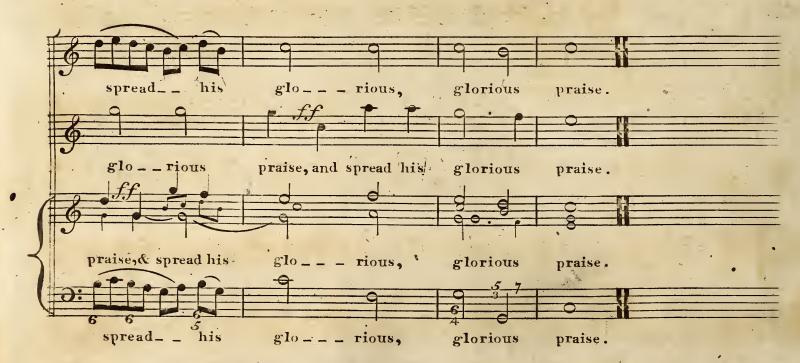
ORGAN.











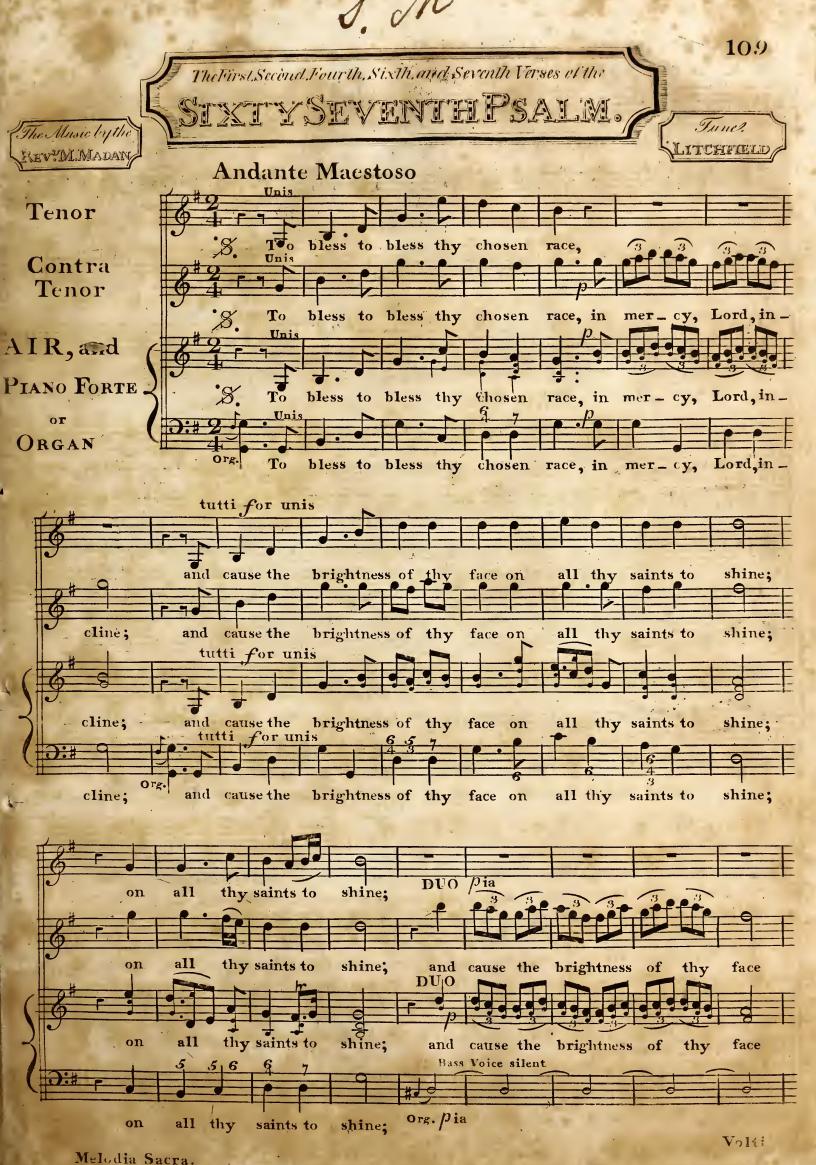
Thro' all the earth, the nations round shall thee their God confess; And with glad hymns their awful dread of thy great Name express.

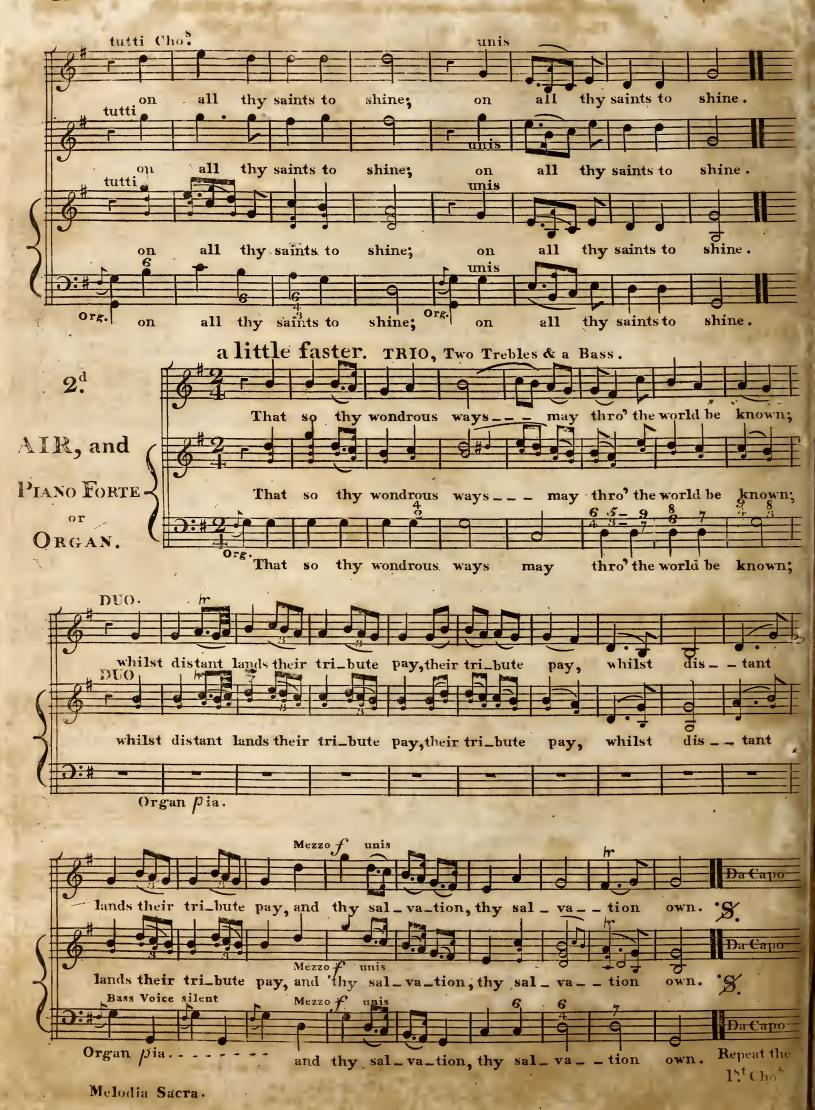
He by his pow'r for ever rules; his eyes the world survey; Let no presumptuous man rebel against his sovreign sway.

1. (Gloria Patri.) Olcome, all ye that fear the Lord; Son, and Holy Ghost, attend with heedful care, the a state to adorthe God whom we adore Whilst I, what God for me has done, Be Glory, as it was, is now, with grateful joy declare. And shall be evermore.

Melodia Sacra.

S. Sh





TRIO, TWO TREBLES and a BASS. Larghetto e Piano. shout sing, with O let them and AIR, and PIANO FORTE sing, with joy and shout ORGAN. sing, with joy and pi _ ous O let them shout and Judge and King, shalt all the mirth, for thou, the righteous go_ vern a11 mirth, for thou, the righteous Judge and King, shalt King, shalt thou, the Judge and righteous all earth, shalt earth. the all earth govern all the earth, shalt _ vern earth. Repeat all the earth, earth, shalt go _ vern all the 1st Chos shall the ground a large in , crease large in _ crease dis _ then shall the teeming ground a

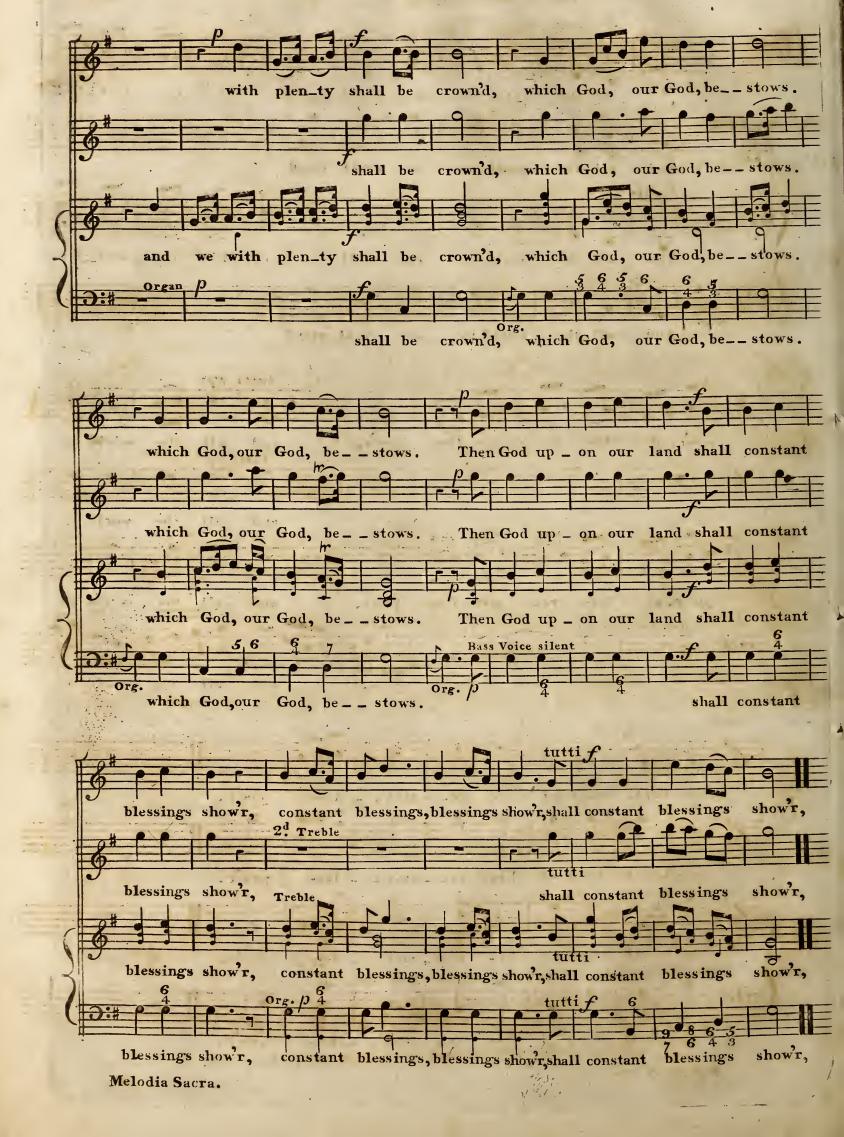
Volti

in - crease dis - - close;

then

shall the ground a

large







But let the servants of his will
his favours gentle beams enjoy:
Their upright hearts let gladness fill,
and chearful songs their tongues employ.

To him your voice in anthems raise,
Jehovah's awful Name he bears,
In him rejoice, extol his praise,
who rides upon high rolling spheres.

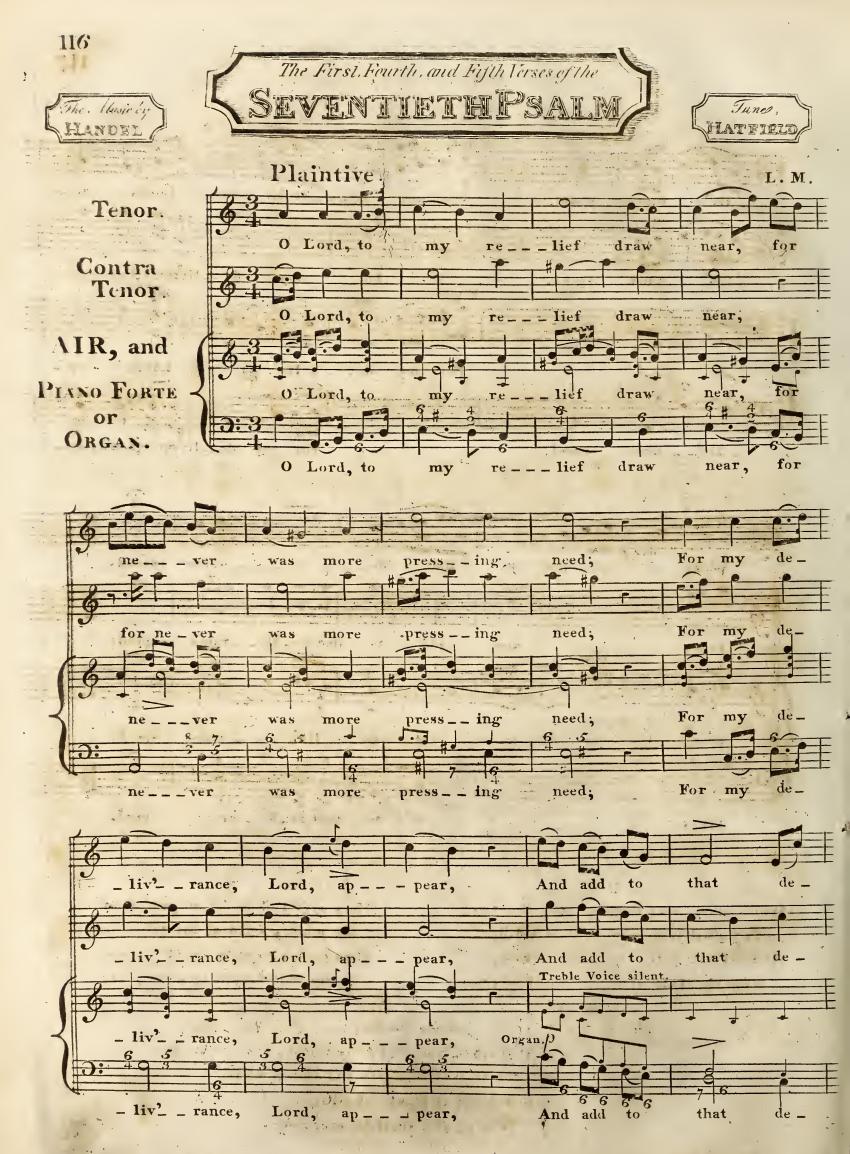
(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom Earth & Heav'n adore, Be Glory; as it was of old, is now, and shall be evermore.





(Gloria Patri) To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom Earth and Heavn adore, Be Glory; as it was of old, Is now, and shall be evermore.







2

While those who humbly seek thy face, to joyful triumphs shall be raisd;
And all who prize thy saving grace with me shall sing, The Lord be praisd.

Thus wretched the I am, and poor,
the mighty Lord of me takes care;
Thou God, who only canst restore,
to my relief with speed repair.

(Gloria Patri)
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom Earth and Heavn adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
is now, and shall be evermore.





The Music by

In the Repeat the 3d line Piano.

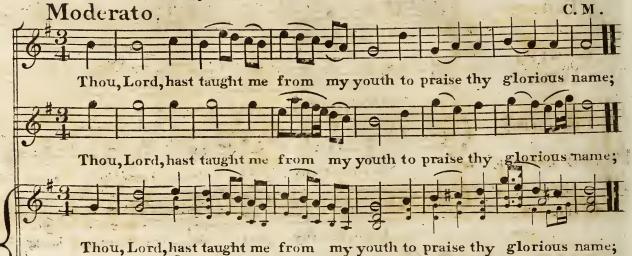
MELODY.

Tenor.

Contra Tenor.

AIR, and

Piano Forte or Organ.



Thou, Lord, hast taught me from my youth to praise thy glorious name;



Then I with psaltery and harp thy truth, O Lord, will praise; To thee, the God of Jacob's race, my voice in anthems raise. Then joy shall fill my mouth, & song's employ my chearful voice;
My grateful soul, by thee redeem'd, shall in thy strength rejoice.

(Gloria Patri)
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.









Contra Tenor.

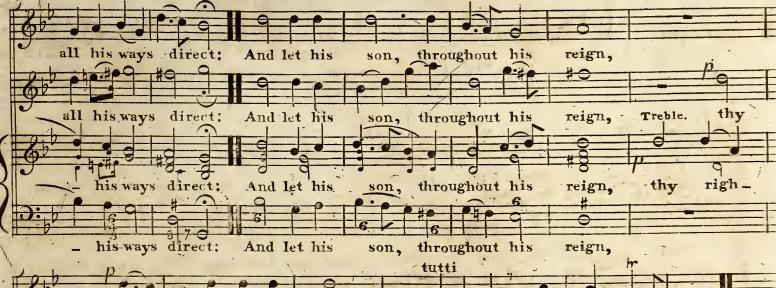
AIR, and

PIANO FORTE

or Organ.



1 . .





In his blest days the just and good shall be with favour crown'd;
The happy land shall ev'ry where with endless peace abound.

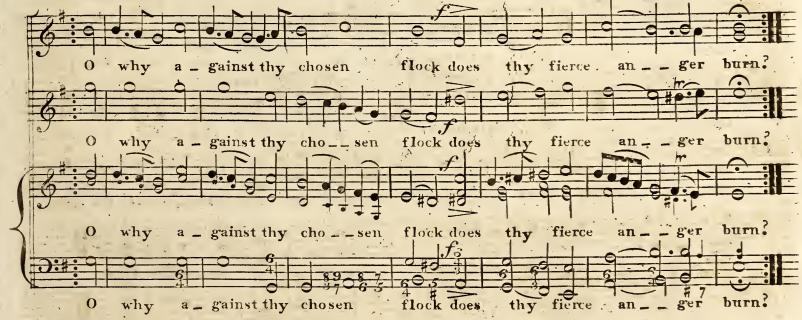
To him shall every king on earth his humble homage pay:
And diffring nations gladly join to own his righteous sway.

(Gloria Patri.)



is now, and shall be evermore.

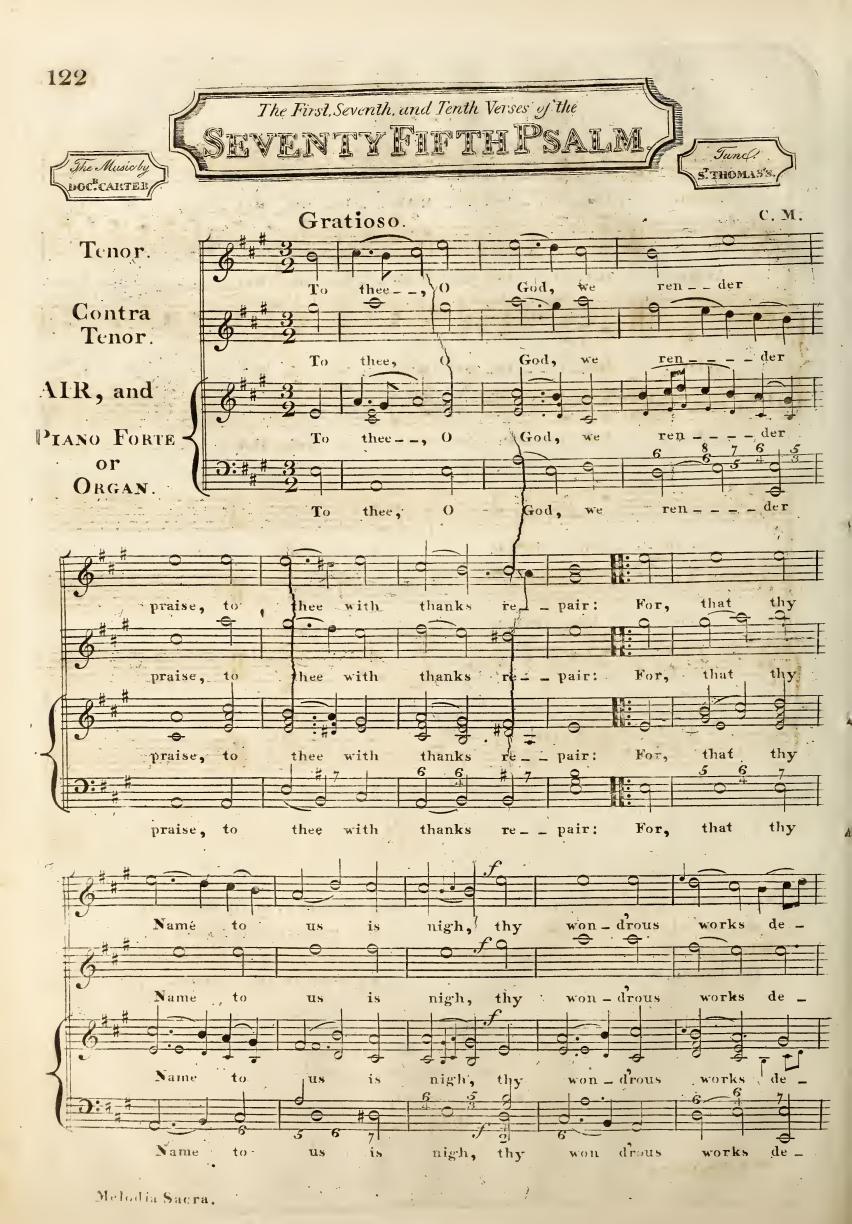




Thou heretofore, with kingly powr, in our defence hast fought; For us throughout the wondring world, hast great salvation wrought.

O let not the oppress'd return with sorrow cloth'd and shame: But let the helpless and the poor for ever praise thy name'.

(Gloria Patri.)



In the Repeat the 3. line Piano.



2

For God the great disposer is, and sovreign judge alone; Who casts the proud to earth, and lifts the humble to a throne 3

His prophet I, to all the world this message will relate; The justice then of Jacob's God my song shall celebrate.

(Gloria Patri)
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Hal-le__lu`_ _ _ _ jah.



dwell.



Pronounc'd from heav'n, earth heard its doom,
Grew husht with fear when thou didst come,
The meek with justice to restore;
The wrath of men shall yield thee praise,
Its last attempts but serve to raise
The triumphsof Almighty powr.

con = de = = scends

(Gloria Patri)

Si_-on

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God whom Heav'n's triumphant Host,

And suffring Saints on earth adore,

Be Glory; as in ages past,

And now it is, and so shall last,

When time itself shall be no more.

_ scends

to

dwell. In



I'll call to mind his works of old, the wonders of his might, On them my heart shall meditate, my tongue shall them recite.

In troubles dis_mal

Safe lodgd from human search on high,
O God, thy counsels are;
Who is so great a God as ours?
who can with him compare?

my God with hum_ble

(Gloria Patri)

day I

sought G



and shall be evermore.



Lord, hear the sighing prishers' moan, thy saving pow'r extend:
Preserve the wretches doom'd to die, from that untimely end.

So we, thy people, and thy flock, shall ever praise thy Name:

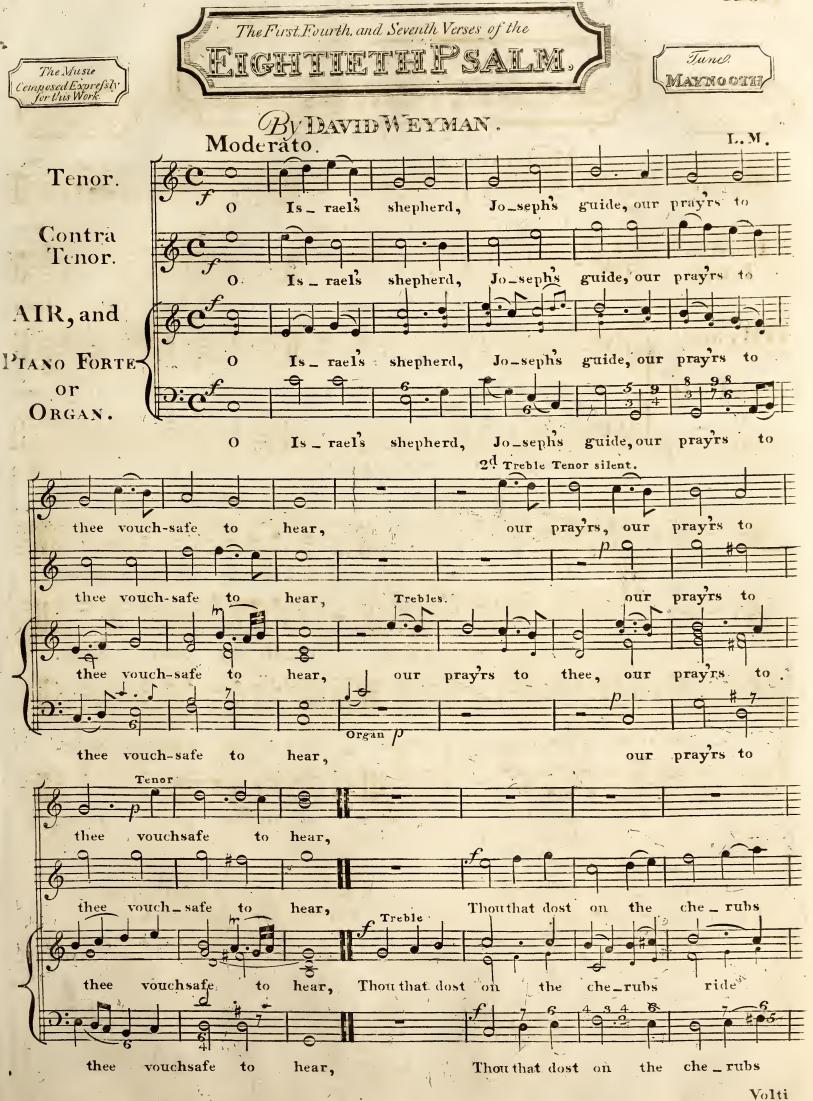
And with glad hearts our grateful thanks from age to age proclaim.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

the God whom we adore,

Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

· (Gloria Patri)







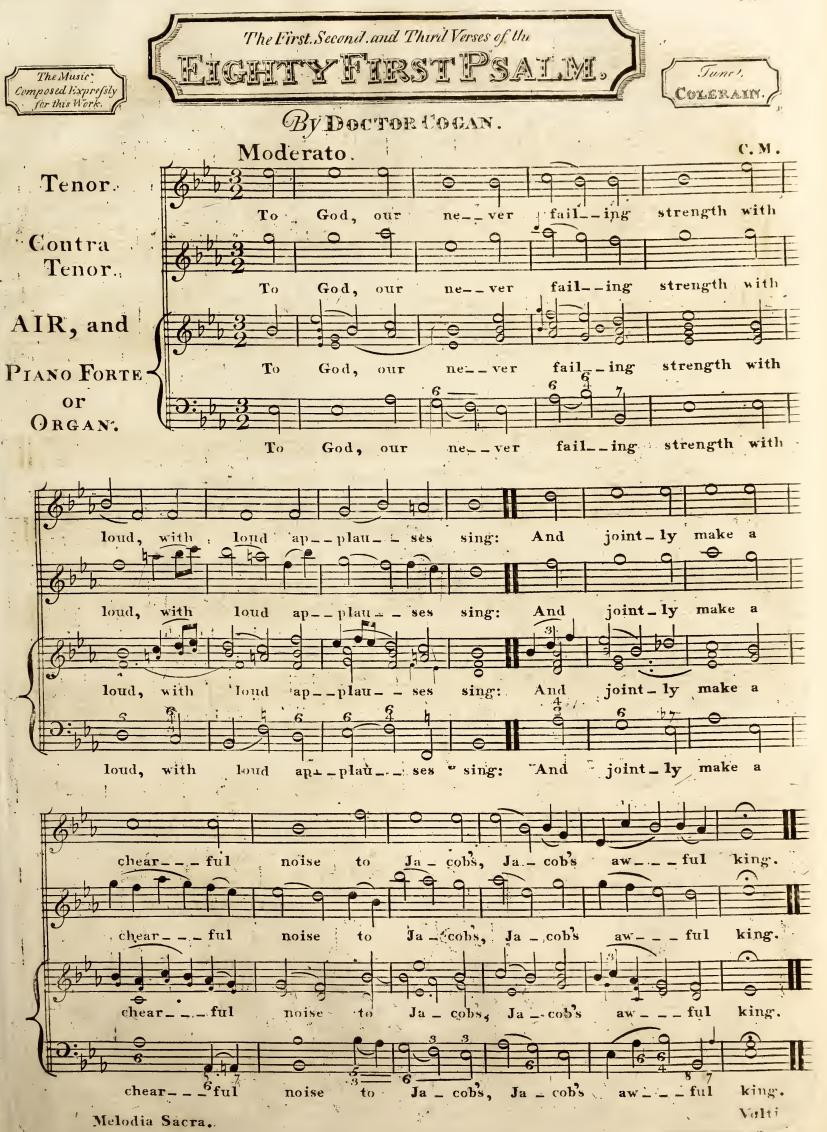
O thou, whom heavenly hosts obey,
how long shall thy fierce anger burn?
How long thy suffring people pray,
and to their pray'rs have no return?

3

Do thou convert us, Lord, do thou the lustre of thy face display; And all the ills we suffer now, like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

(Gloria Patri)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom Earth and Heavn adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
is now, and shall be evermore.







Compose a hymn of praise, and touch
your instruments of joy;
Let psalteries and pleasant harps
your grateful skill employ.

3

Let trumpets, at the great new moon, their joyful voices raise;

To celebrate th'appointed time, the solemn day of praise.

(Gloria Patri)



state sur_veys the

In

How dare you then unjustly judge, or be to sinners kind?

Defend the orphans and the poor,

let such your justice find.

3

and does their judgments, try.

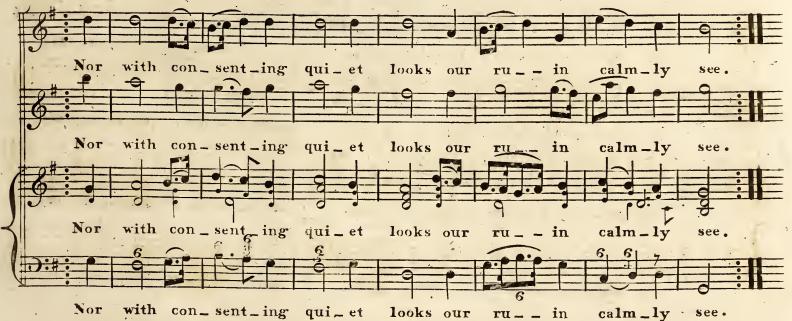
Protect the humble helpless man, reduc'd to deep distress:

And let not him become a prey to such as would oppress.

(Gloria Patri)

earthly gods,





For lo. the tumults of thy foes o'er all the land are spread:

And those who hate thy saints and thee,
lift up their threat'ning head.

3

Lord, shroud their faces with disgrace, that they may own thy Name;
Or them confound, whose harden'd hearts the gentle means disclaim.

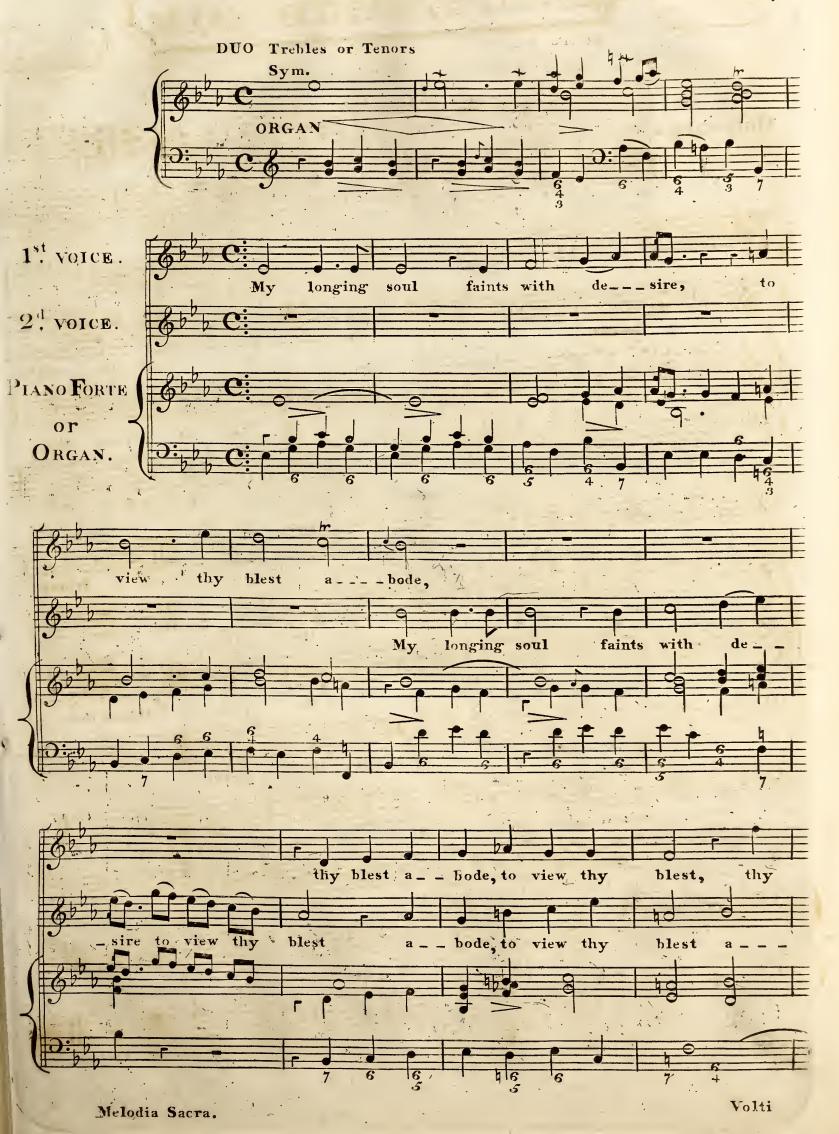
Mclodia Sacra.

4

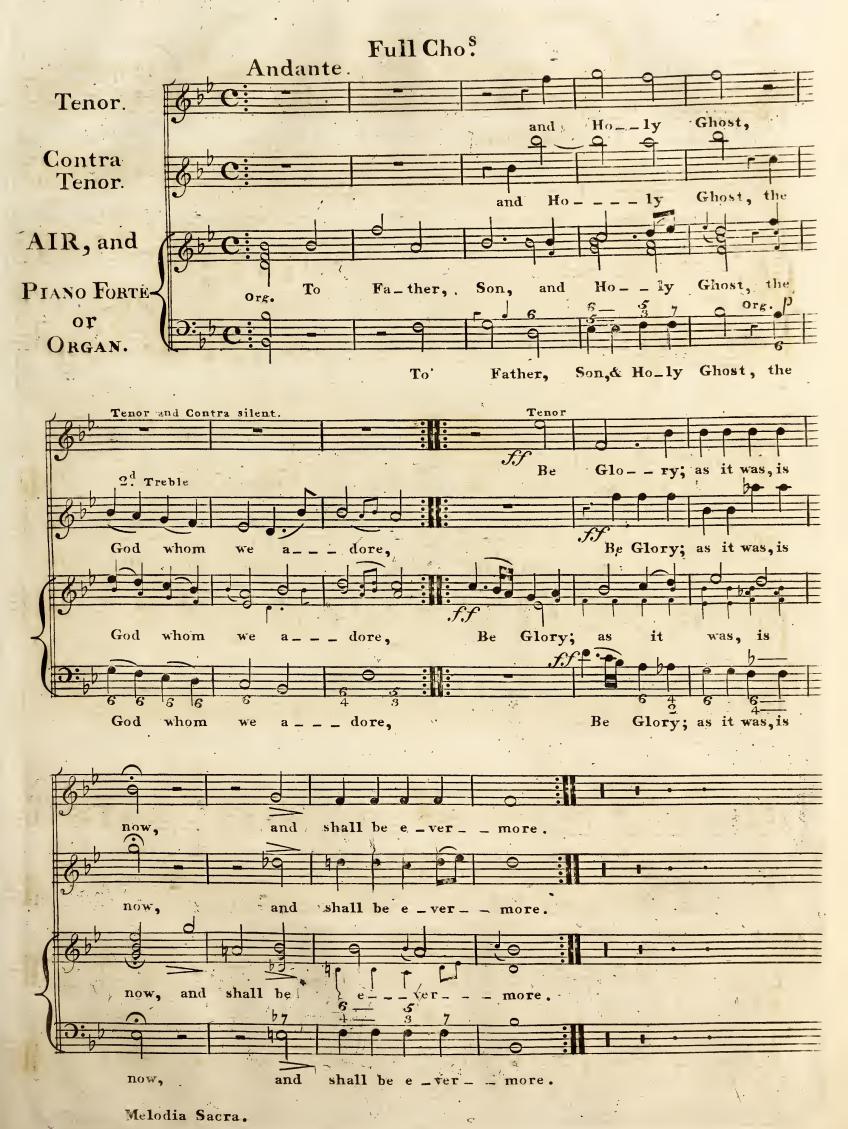
So shall the wondring world confess, that thou, who claim'st alone Jehovah's name, o'er all the earth hast rais'd thy lofty throne.

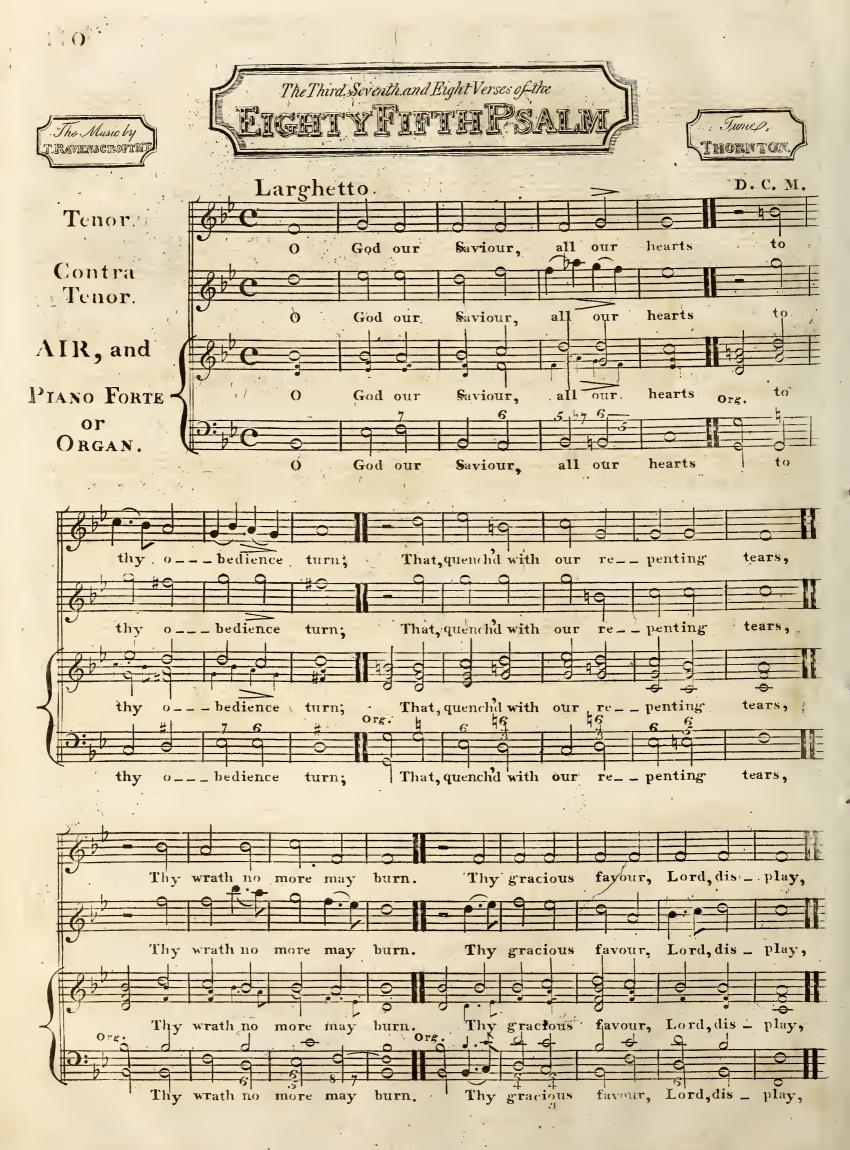
(Gloria Patri)

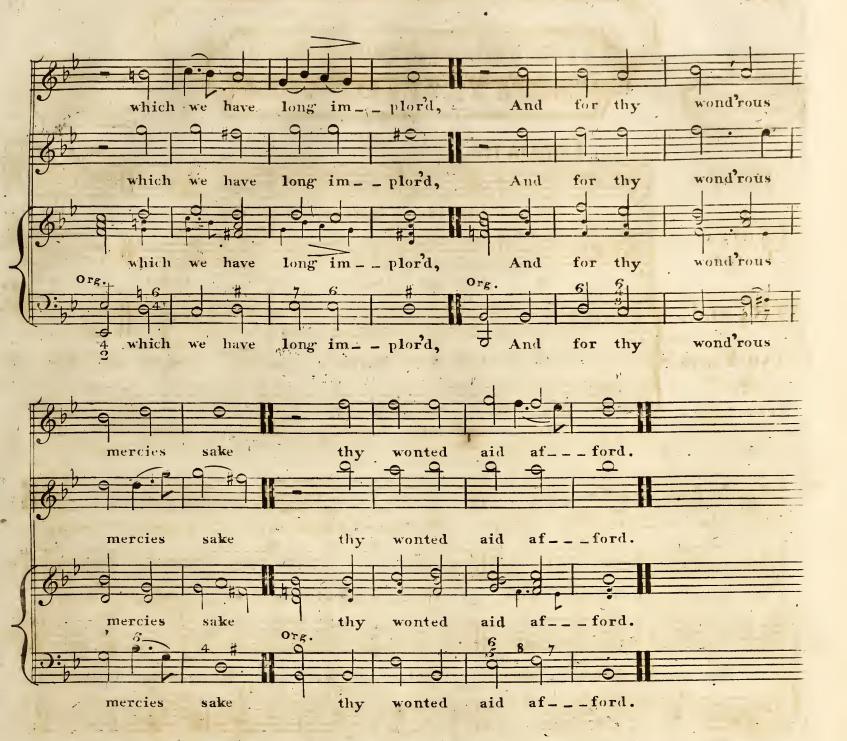
C, M 136 The First, and Second Verses of the The Music. composed Expressly forthis Work. ANTRIM Moderato. the migh the \mathbf{of} hosts, 0 God God 0 Tenor and Contra silent Where Lord, 2d Treble Lord, how place Lord, how love ly Where thou en is the place. Lord, how love - ly is the place, hosts, the mighty brightness of thy face! thou, showst the where thou, en _ thrond in glory, show'st brightness of thy the thrond show'st the face! brightness thy Where thou, en_thrond in glory, the brightness of thy show'st







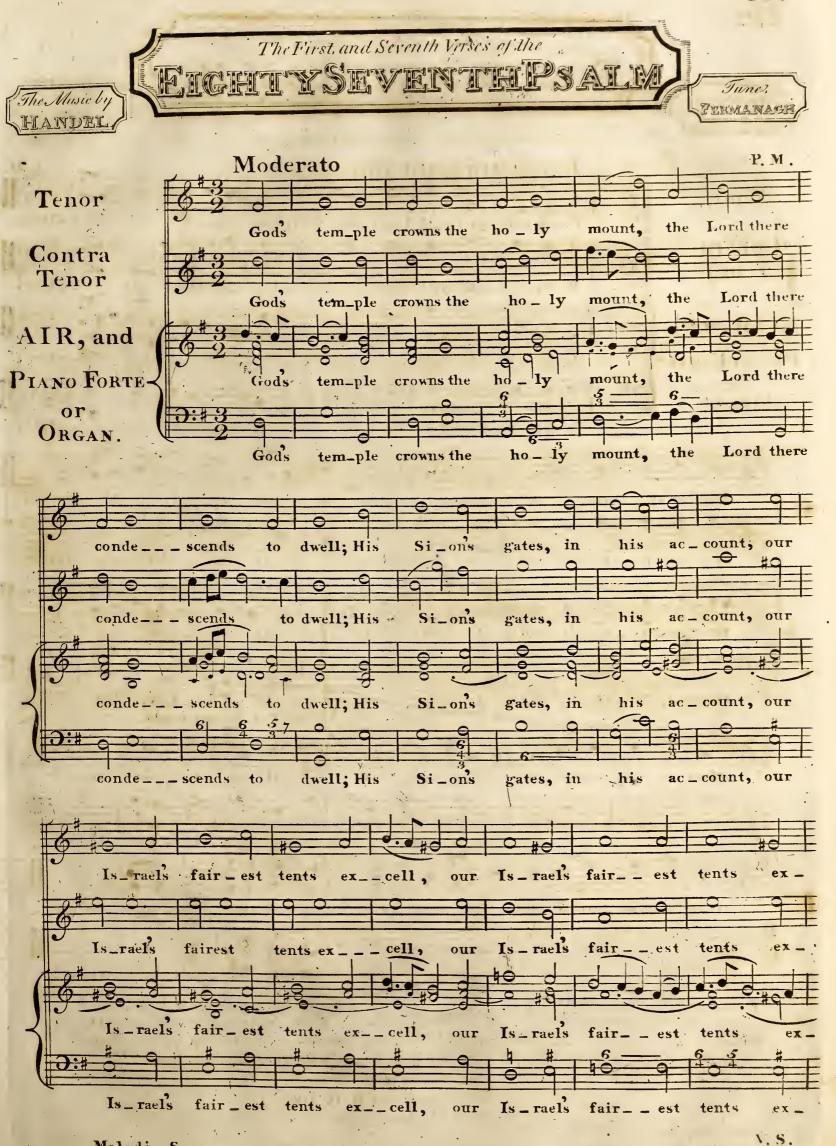




God's answer patiently I'll wait,
for he with glad success,

(If they no more to folly turn)
his mourning saints will bless.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.









He'll Sion find with numbers fill'd of such as merit high renown:
For hand and voice musicians skill'd, and (her transcending fame to crown)
Of such she shall successions bring,
Like waters from a living spring.

(Gloria Patri)

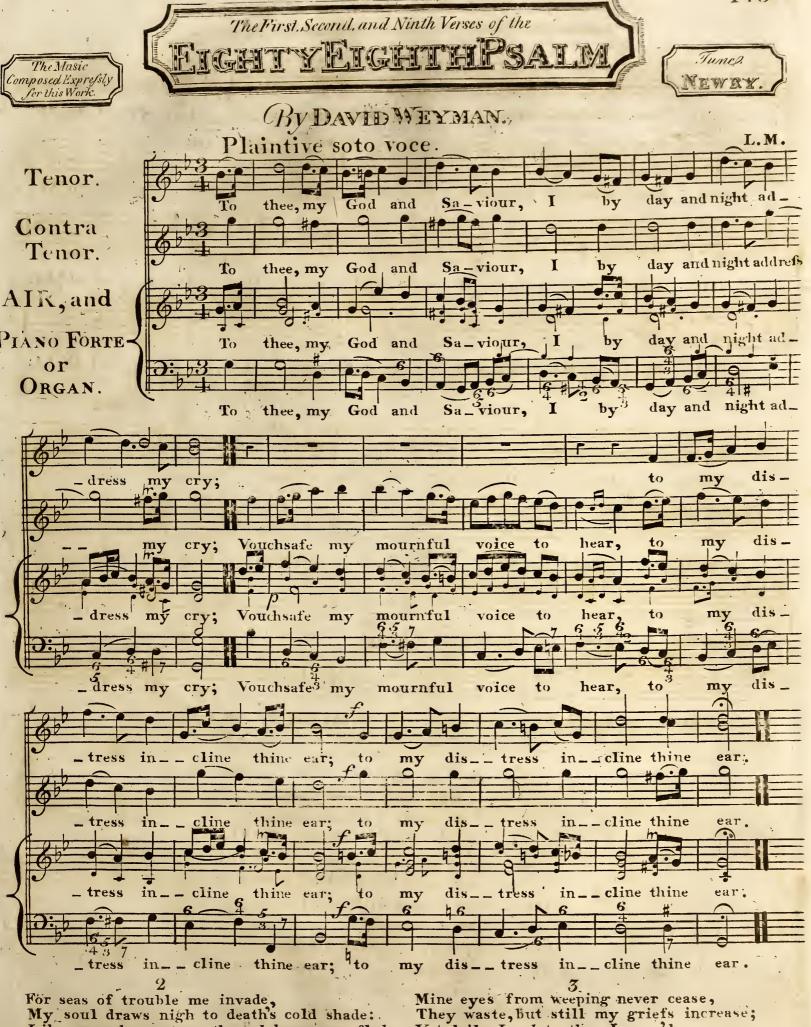
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God, whom Heavn's triumphant Host,
and suffring Saints on earth adore;

Be Glory; as in ages past,

And now it is, and so shall last,
when time itself shall be no more.





Like one whose strength and hopes are fled, Theynumber me among the dead.

They waste, but still my griefs increase; Yet daily, Lord, to thee I pray'd, With out-stretch'd hands invoked thy aid. .

(Gloria Patri) To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom Earth and Heavn adore, Be Glory; as it was of old, is now, and shall be evermore.





To satisfy and chear our souls
thy early mercy send;
That we may all our days to come
in joy and comfort spend.

Let thy bright rays upon us shine, give thou our work success,

The glorious work, we have in hand,
do thou youchsafe to bless.

sure

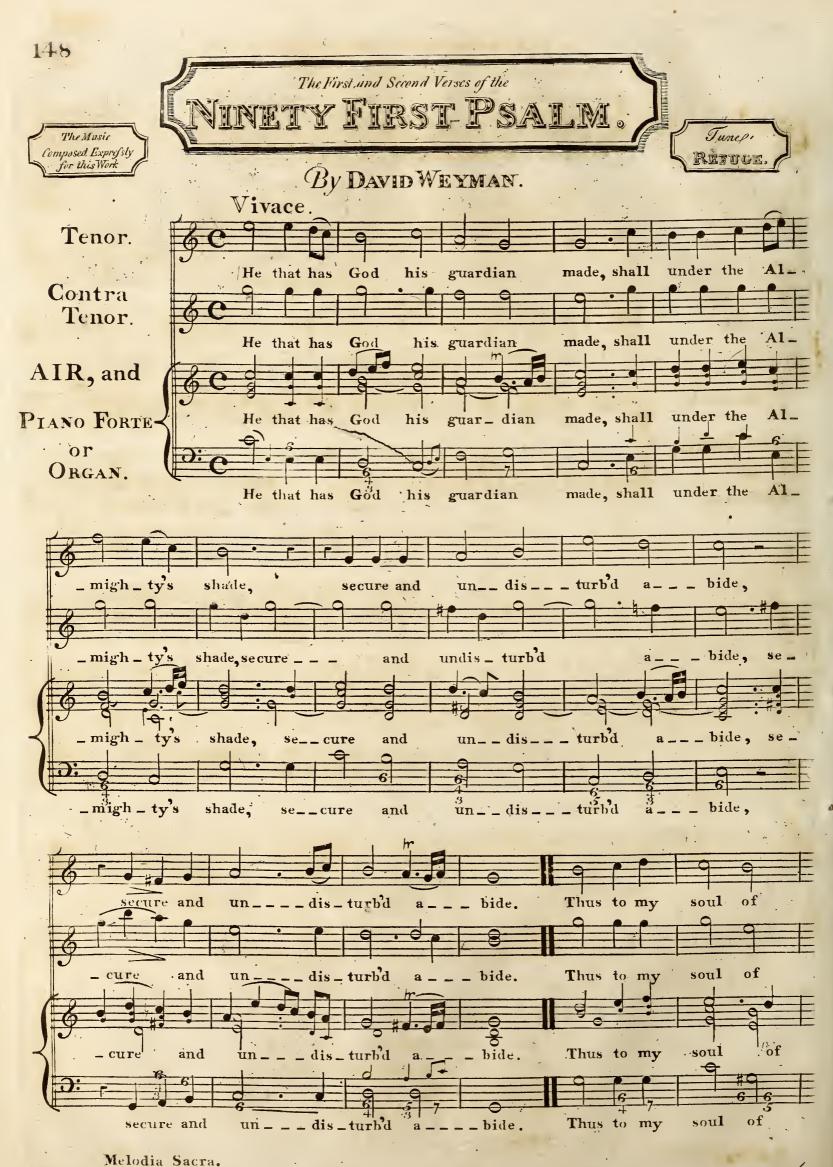
a__ bid__ing place.

(Gloria Patri)

age thou still hast been our

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be Glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

from age





His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowlers snare,
And from the noisome pestilence.
He over thee his wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

(Gloria Patri)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, & _____
The God, whom Heaving triumphant Host & _____
And suffring Saints on earth adore, & _____
Be Glory; as in ages past, & _____
And now it is, and so shall last, & _____
When time itself shall be no more.



Sym I Die . & Prin . ch. organ









How surely stablish'd is thy throne!

which shall no change or period see;

For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,

art God from all eternity.

3

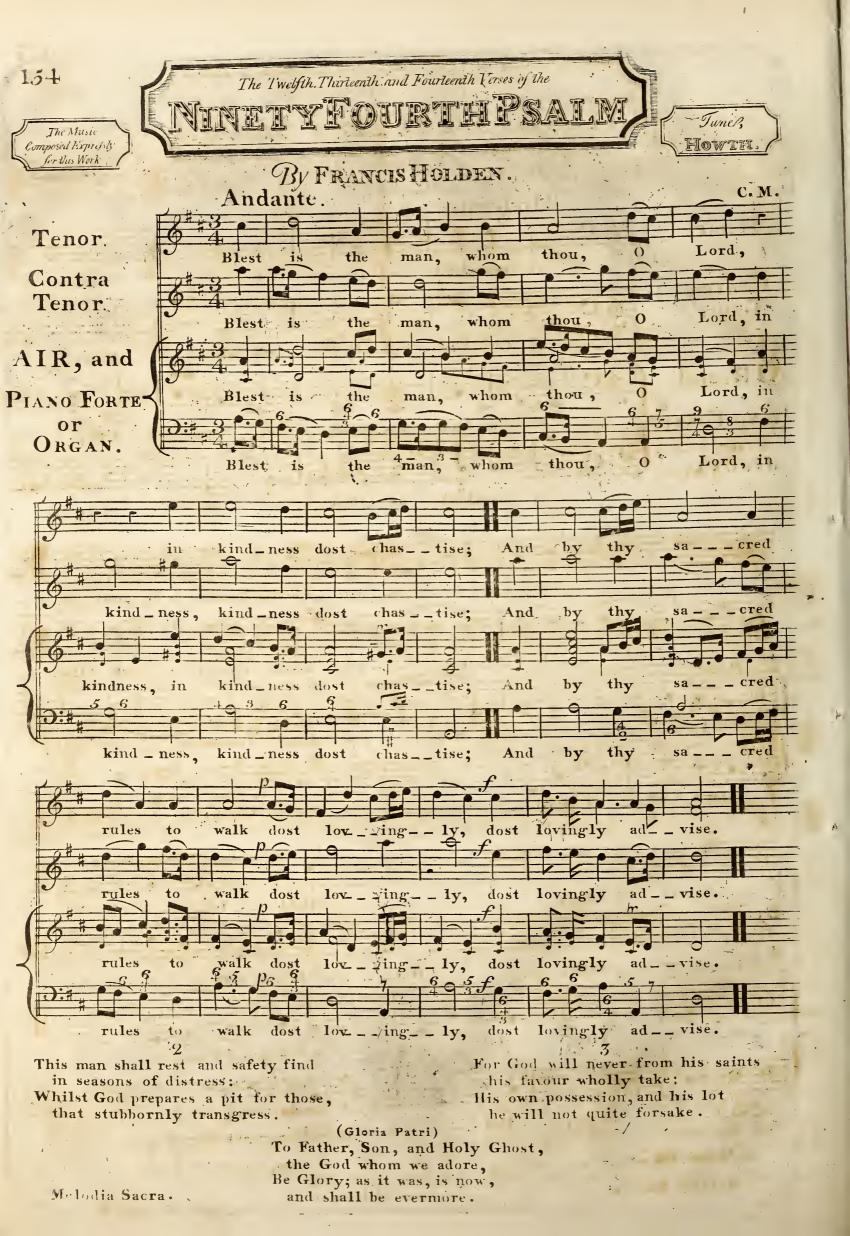
The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice, and toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise, and make the angry sea comply.

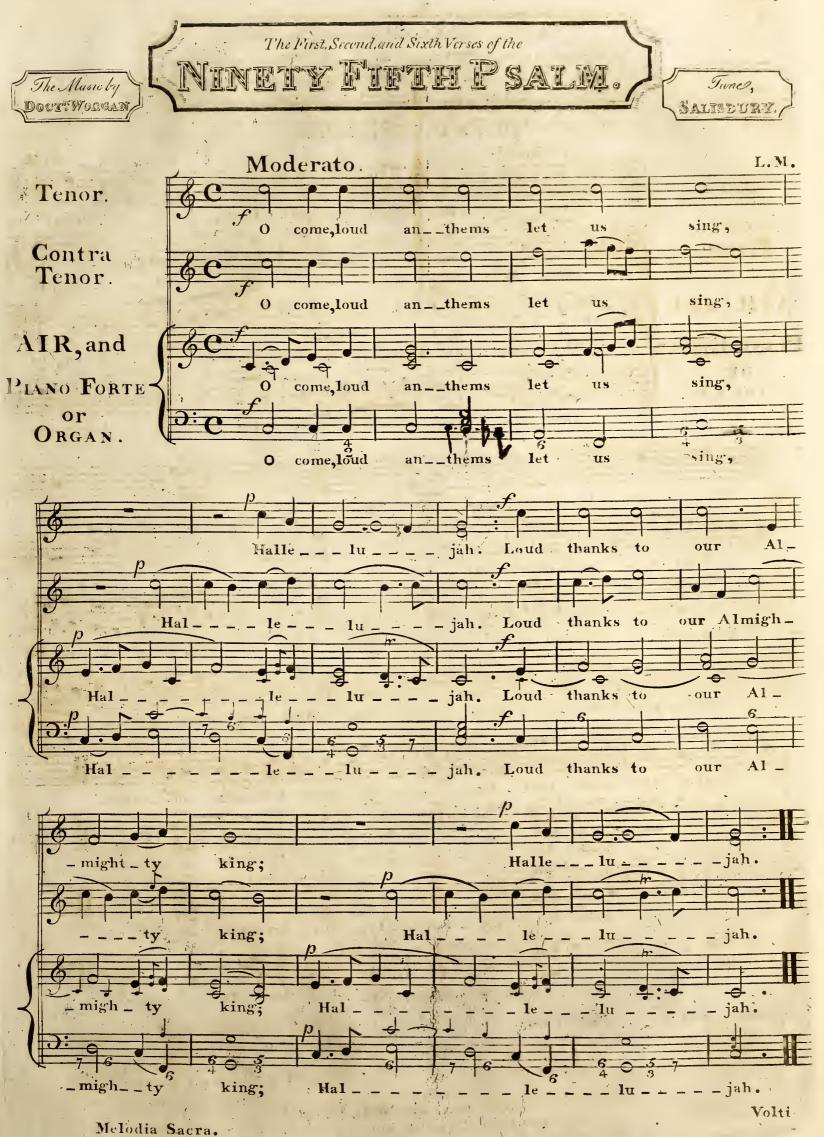
Melodia Sacra.

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure; and they that in thy house would dwell, That happy station to secure, must still in holiness excell.

(Gloria Patri)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom earth and Heavn adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.







2

Into his presence let us haste,

To thank him for his favours past;

To him address in joyful songs

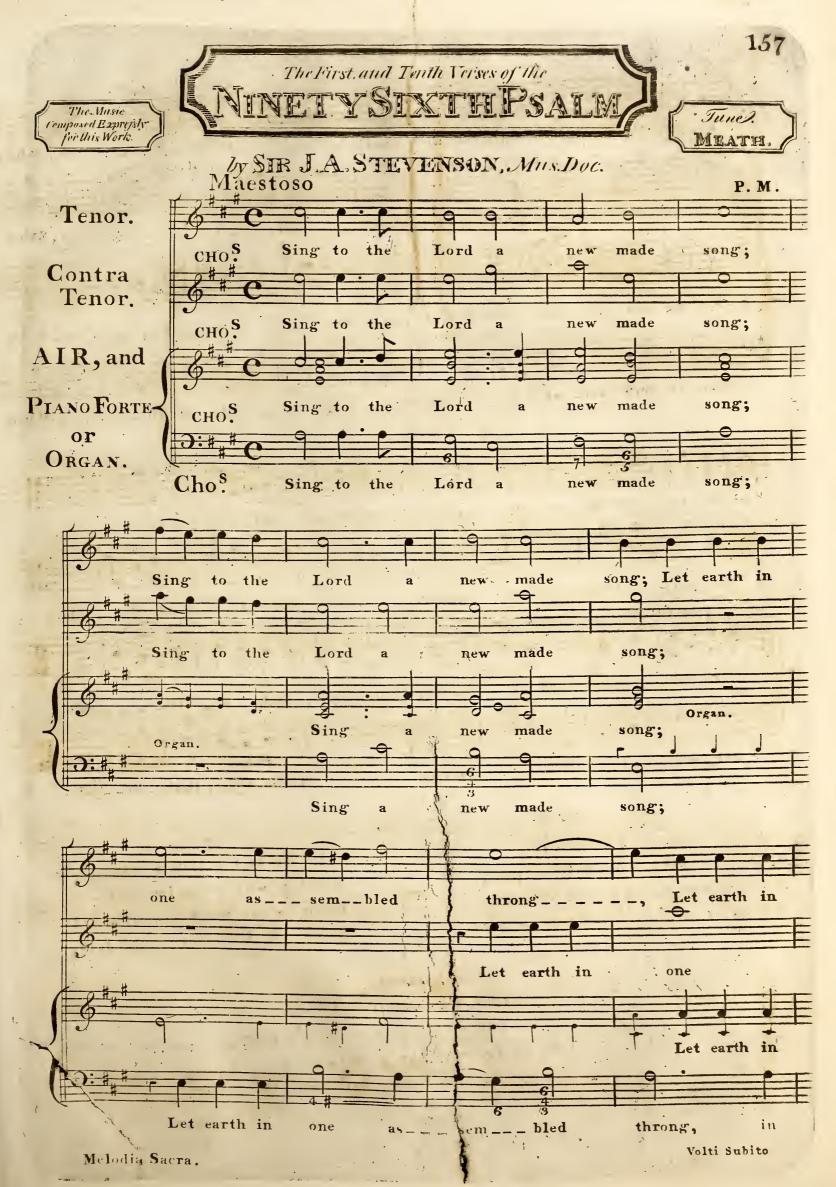
The praise that to his Name belongs.

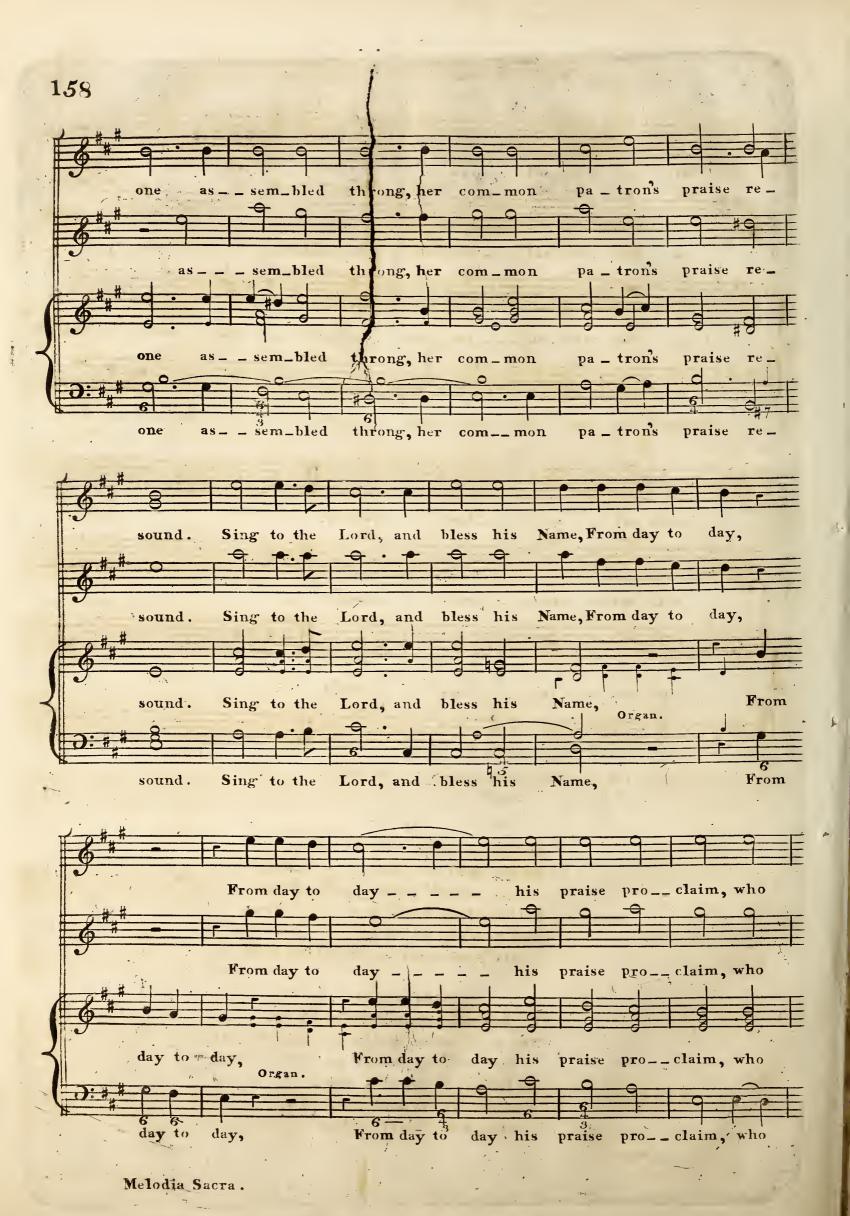
O let us to his courts repair, And bow with adoration there! Down on our knees devoutly all

Before the Lord our maker fall!

. (Gloria Patri)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom earth and heavn adore,
Be Glory; as it was of old,
is now, and shall be evermore.





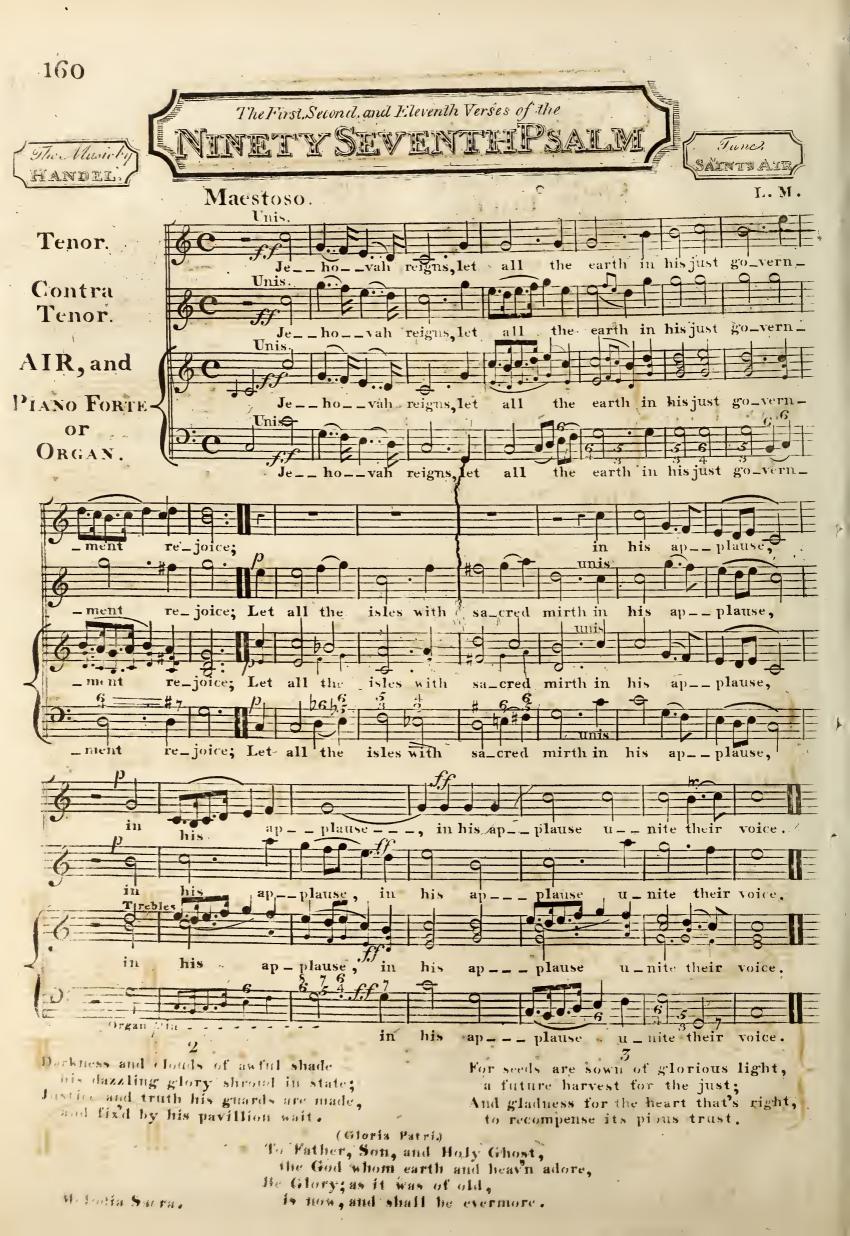


2

Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,
Whose pow'r the universe sustains,
and banish'd justice will restore;
Let therefore heav'n new joy confess,
And heav'nly mirth let earth express,
its loud applause the ocean roar.

(Gloria Patri.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom Heavins triumphant Host,
and suffring Saints on earth adore,
Be Glory; as in ages past,
And now it is, and so shall last,
when time itself shall be no more.





Primo.

there__fore their earths chear _ ful there__fore chearful, - ha - - bi - tants their cartlis chearful, there__ fore in _ ha _ _ bi _ _ tants



Melodia Sacra.

world's

great.

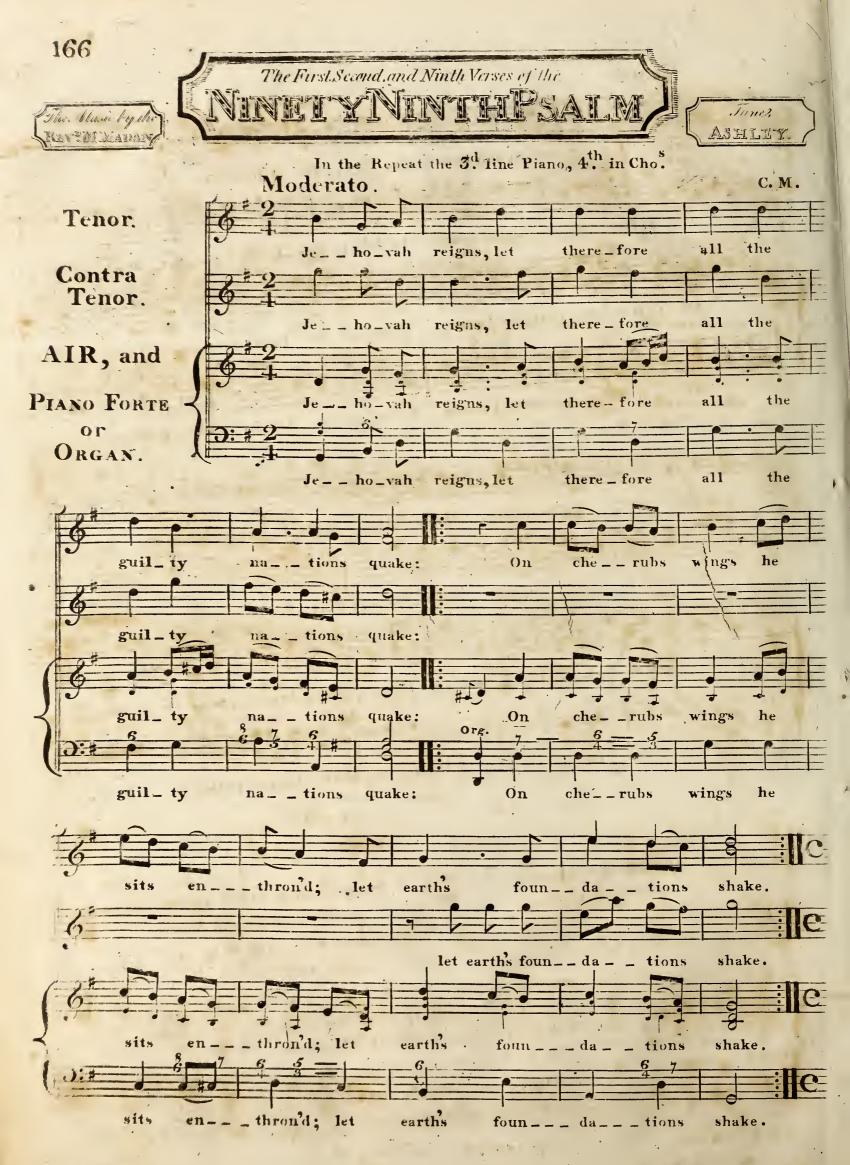
Judge,

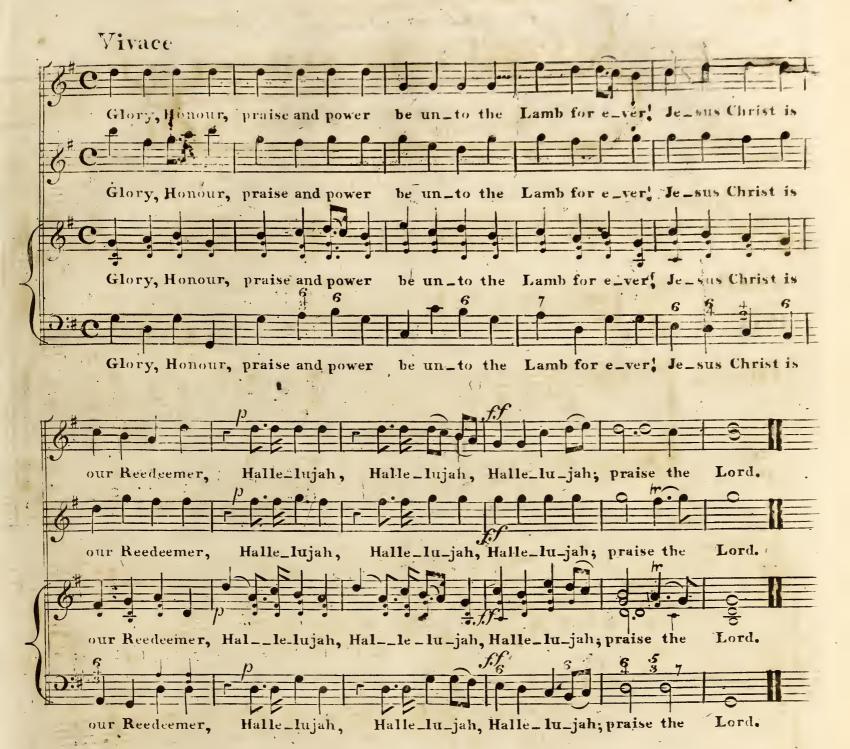
the

To

welcome







Oh Zion's hill he keeps his court,
his palace makes her tow'rs:
Yet thence his sov'reignty extends a supreme o'er earthly pow'rs.

With worship at his sacred courts exalt our God and Lord:
For he, who only holy is,
alone shall be adord.

(Gloria Patri)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

the God whom we adore,

Be Glory; as it was, is now,

and shall be evermore.

Melodia Sacra.





2

Convinced that he is God alone,
from whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
the flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3

O enter then his temple gate, thence to his courts devoutly press;

And still your grateful hymns repeat, and still his Name with praises bless.

Melodia Sacra.

4

his mercy is for ever sure:

His truth, which always firmly stood,
to endless ages shall endure.

(Gloria, Patri)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom earth and heav'n adore, Be Glory; as it was of old, is now, and shall be evermore.

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TO THE

SECOND NUMBER.

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