Harmonia Sacra:

OR,

DIVINE HYMNS

AND

DIALOGUES:

WITH

A THROUGH-BASS for the *Theorbo-Lute*, *Baſs-Viol*, *Harpſichord*, or *Organ*.

Compoſed by the Beſt Maſters of the laſt and Preſent Age.

The WORDS by ſeveral Learned and Pious Perſons.

BOOK II. The 2*d*. Edition very much Enlarg'd and Corrected; Alſo Three Excellent Anthems, never before Printed, by Mr. *Croft*, the late Dr. *Blow*, and Mr. *Jer. Clark*.

Angels and Men aſſiſted by this Art,
May Sing together tho' they Dwell apart.
Mr. *Waller* of Divine Poeſie.

IMPRIMATUR.

Julii 1°. 1693. *GUIL. LANCASTER.*

LONDON:

Printed by *William Pearſon*, for *S. H.* and Sold by *John Young*, at the Dolphin and Crown in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard. M DCC XIV.

Where may be had the 8th. and 13th. Operas of *Baſſanie's* Divine *Mottetts*.

BOOK II. The 3d. Edition

WITH

DEVOTION

AND

DIALOGUES

PRODUCING

To the Reverend

HENRY ALDRICH, D.D.

Dean of *Chriſt-Church*, and Vice-Chancellor of the Univerſity of *OXFORD*.

SIR,

THIS is the Greateſt Thing that I can do, for the Excellent Muſick, Poetry, *and* Piety *of theſe Papers; it has been my Care indeed to ſave them from Oblivion, but they are Indebted to me now much more, for the Defence and Ornament of* Your Name.

In Addreſſes of this kind, Men are uſually ſo far from ſuiting the Subject of their Treatiſes to the Qualifications of the Perſons they Apply to, that we may ſhortly expect to ſee Muſick *Dedicated to the Deaf, as well as* Poetry *to Aldermen, and* Prayer-Books *to Atheiſts; and tho' generally it is a difficult Matter to find a* Worthy Patron *for any One of theſe* Excellencies, *yet we happily find them all lodg'd in your ſelf. It has indeed been very ſeldom known ſince the* Royal Prophet's Time, *that any Single Man has been thus Qualified, but they All meet ſo Eminently in You, not to mention thoſe other great Advantages, which diſtinguiſh You from the reſt of the World) that had it been poſſible for me to have been at a Loſs to whom I ſhould have Addreſſed my ſelf, Thouſands would have named You in the ſame Inſtant.*

Pardon me then, Sir, if I preſume to beg Your Protection for theſe Papers, 'tis the utmoſt of my Fidelity and Love to my Charge; and I ſhall now have the Glory of Providing better for other Men's Works, than ever the Fondeſt Author could do for his Own. I am,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

H. P.

To Dr. John Blow, *and Mr.* Henry Purcell, *upon the First and Second Books of* HARMONIA SACRA.

WHEN Sacred Numbers, and Immortal Lays,
Joyn'd to Record the Great Almighty's Praise,
Indulgent Heav'n the Poet did inspire
With Lofty *Song* to fill the Tuneful Lyre.
Thus when of Old, from *Egypt*'s fruitful Land
God brought forth *Moses* by a mighty Hand,
His joyful Tongue with untaught Numbers flow'd,
Th' unusual *Harmony* its Author show'd.
The Sea divided as he pass'd along,
Retreating back at his Triumphant Song.
When *David*'s Hand upon his Harp was found,
Heav'n soon Repenting, listen'd to the Sound.
And strugling Nature chang'd her wonted Course,
Unable to resist his *Musick's* Sacred Force.
His Prince's Rage this taught him to Controul,
And Tune the Discords of his Troubled Soul.
Not Fabled *Orpheus*, or *Amphion*'s Verse,
Can such amazing Prodigies rehearse.
We *here* the Mystic Art may learn t' unfold,
And feel the Wonders which we there are told.
No Cloudy Passions can our Breasts invade,
When *Sacred Harmony* dispels the Shade.
Here sprightly Numbers raise our heighten'd Zeal,
And Charming Sounds Seraphic Joys reveal.
Each Skilful Hand and Tongue at once conspire
With Strings and Voice to make a Tuneful Choir:
Whilst mighty Joys the Ravish'd Senses wound,
And the Soul labours with th' Inspiring Sound.
Whither aloft it Tow'rs *Isaiah*'s Flight,
Wing'd by Devotion to the greatest Height;
Or Mourning with the *Royal Prophet* lies,
And weeps *Jerusalem*'s just Miseries;
Or loves sweet *Sion*'s beauteous Joys to tell,
" Where God himself chiefly delights to dwell;
Such lofty Measures, Notes so sweet, so strong,
Exalt the Numbers, and improve the Song.
Dr. John Blow, *and Mr.* Henry Purcell.
Hail mighty Pair! Of *Jubal*'s Sacred Art,
The greatest Glory! ——————
Not skilful *Asaph* understood so well,
And *Heman* vainly labour'd to Excel.
Where e'er the Gospel's Sacred Page is sung,
Where e'er great *David*'s Tuneful Harp is *strung*,
Each sacred Verse shall your Just Glories raise,
Each dancing String shall Eccho forth your Praise.
The Church as yet could never boast but Two
Of all the Tuneful Race, from *Jubal* down to *You*.

H. SACHEVERELL, of *Magd. Coll. Oxon.*

To

To his unknown Friend, Mr. Henry Purcell, *upon his Excellent Compoſitions in the Firſt and Second Books of* HARMONIA SACRA.

LONG had dark Ignorance our Iſle o'erſpread,
Our *Muſick* and our *Poetry* lay dead:
But the dull Malice of a Barb'rous Age,
Fell moſt ſevere on *David*'s Sacred Page; (Fire,
To wound his Senſe, and quench his Heav'n-born
Three dull Tranſlators lewdly did conſpire.
In holy Dogg'rel, and low-chiming Proſe;
The King and Poet they at once Depoſe.
Vainly he did th' unrighteous Change bemoan,
And languiſh'd in vile Numbers not his own:
Nor ſtop'd his Uſage here———
For what eſcap'd in *Wiſdom's* ancient Rhimes,
Was murder'd o'er and o'er by the *Compoſers Chimes.*
What Praiſes, *Purcell*, to thy Skill are due;
Who haſt to *Judah*'s Monarch been ſo True?
By thee he moves our Hearts, by thee he Reigns,
By thee ſhakes off his old Inglorious Chains,
And ſees new Honours done to his Immortal (Strains.

Not *Italy*, the Mother of each Art,
Did e'er a Juſter, Happier Son impart.
In thy Performance we with Wonder find
Baſſani's Genius to *Corelli*'s joyn'd.
Sweetneſs combin'd with Majeſty, prepares
To raiſe Devotion with inſpiring Airs.
Thus I unknown my Gratitude expreſs,
And conſcious Gratitude could pay no leſs.
This Tribute from each *Britiſh Muſe* is due,
Our whole Poetic Tribe's oblig'd to you.
For where the Author's Scanty Words have fail'd,
Your happier Graces, *Purcell*, have prevail'd.
And ſurely none but you with equal Eaſe
Could ad to *David*, and make 'Durfy pleaſe.

T. B.

To my Worthy Friend Mr. H. P. *upon his* HARMONIA SACRA.

MUSICK and *Verſe* have been abus'd too long,
Idly to furniſh out ſome Wanton *Song*;
To varniſh Vice, to make looſe Folly ſhine,
And gild the vain Delights of Love, or Wine:
Both Heav'nly-born, but both conſtrain'd to fall
So far below their great Original,
The Erring World, not knowing how to trace
Thro' Vile Employments their Celeſtial Race,
Suppos'd their Birth was, as their Office, Baſe.
Reſcu'd by you, they have again put on
Thoſe Glorious Rays with which at firſt they ſhone;
Aſſert their Native Honour; and excite,
With awful Pleaſure, Rev'rence and, Delight:

Here no loud Rant, no wild ungovern'd Strain,
Invokes plump *Bacchus*, and his ſordid Train;
Here no fond Couplet kindles am'rous Fires,
No melting Note gives Birth to looſe Deſires:
Each Air, each Line, which in this Work appear,
Angels may fitly Sing, and Saints may hear.
Go on, my Friend; ſet Sacred *Muſick* free
From Scandal, and more Sacred *Poetry:*
Publiſh'd by You, with double Grace they ſhine,
Lovely and Grave, Harmonius and Divine.

By an unknown Hand.

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Harmonia Sacra, &c.

The Second BOOK.

A DIVINE HYMN.

Words by Dr. William Fuller, *formerly Lord Biſhop of* Lincoln. *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.

LORD, what is Man, loſt Man, that thou ſhould'ſt be ſo mindful of him!

Lord, what is Man, loſt Man, that thou ſhould'ſt be ſo mind—ful of him!

that the Son of God forſook his Glory, his A—bode, to become a

poor tormented Man! Lord, what is Man, loſt, loſt Man, that thou ſhould'ſt

be ſo mindful of him! that the Son of God for--ſook his Glo--ry, his A—

——-bode, to be—come a poor tor—ment—ed Man! the De——i——ty was

ſhrunk in——-to a Span, and that for me, for me, O wond'rous Love! for

me, and that for me, for me, O wond'rous Love! for me. Reveal, re——

—veal, ye Glo———rious Spirits, when ye knew, the way the Son of God took to renew loſt

Man, your vacant Places to ſupply; bleſt Spirits tell, tell, which, which did. Excel, which was more

prevalent, your Joy— — — — — — — — —, or your Aſtoniſhment;

that Man ſhou'd be aſſum'd in—to the De—i—ty, that for a Worm a

God ſhou'd die, that for a Worm a God ſhou'd die. Oh!

Oh! for a Quill, Oh! Oh! for a Quill drawn from your Wing, to write the Praiſes, the

Praiſes, to write the Praiſes, the Praiſes of th'E—ter—nal Love; Oh!

Oh! for a Voice, Oh! Oh! for a Voice like yours, to ſing that Anthem

here, which once, which o—nce you ſung, you ſung a—bove: Oh! Oh! for a

Voice like yours, to ſing that Anthem here, which once you ſu— — — — —

— — — — — — —ng, you ſung a—bove. *Hal—le—lu-jah, Hal—le-—*

——lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu—jah, Hal—— — — —

— — — — —le——lu— -jah, Hal—le——lu——jah, Hal—le — —

——lu--jah, Hal— — — — — — —le—lu--jah, Hal—le—lu-jah, Hal--le-lu-jah,

Hal—le—-lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—-jah, Hal-——

le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,
Hal—le—lu--jah, Hal--le—
—lu-jah, Hal--le--lu--jah, Hal-le--lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le—lu--jah, Hal—
—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lujah, Hal—
—le—lu—jah.

The Bleſſed Virgin's EXPOSTULATION; *When our Saviour (at Twelve Years of Age) had withdrawn himſelf,* &c. Luke 2. v. 42.

Words by Nat. Tate *Eſq;* *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.

TELL me, tell me, ſome, ſome Pi——ty—ing An—gel,

tell quickly, quickly, quickly ſay, Where, where does my Soul's ſwee——t Darling

Stay, in Tygers, or more cruel, more cru— — — — — — — —el, cruel *Herod's*

way? Ah! Ah—— —— —— —— ! ra—ther, ra--ther let his lit—tle, lit—tle Foot-ſteps

preſs un—re—gar-ded throu——— ——— ———gh the Wilderneſs, where mild—er,

milder, where milder Salvages reſort, the Deſart's ſafer, the Deſart's ſafer than a

Ty— —rant's Count. Why, why,

faireſt Object of my Love, why, why doſt thou from my longing Eyes re——move?

was it, was it a Waking Dream, that did fore—tell thy Wondrous

Birth, thy Wondrons, Wond——rous, Wondrous Birth? No Vi—ſion, no,

no, no, no, no Vi——ſion from a——bove? Where's *Ga——briel*, where's

Gabriel now, that vi—fit—ed my Cell? I call, I call, I call, I call, I

call *Ga—briel!* *Ga—briel!* *Ga—briel!* *Ga—briel!* he comes not: Where's

Ga—briel now, that vi—fit—ed my Cell? I call, I call, I call *Gabriel!*

Ga—briel! *Ga—briel!* *Ga—briel!* he comes not; flatt'ring, flatt'ring Hopes, fare—

—wel, fare—wel, fare—wel, flatt'ring Hopes, fare—wel. Me *Ju—dah's*

Daughters on— — — —ce Careſs'd, Call'd me of Mo—thers, the

moſt, the moſt, the mo— —ſt Bleſs'd; call'd me of

Mothers, the moſt, the moſt, the moſt, the mo— —ſt Bleſs'd.

Now fa—tal Change, now fa—tal Change of Mothers, of Mo—thers moſt,

moſt Di—ſtreſs'd, of Mo—thers moſt, moſt Di—ſtreſs'd.

How, how, how ſhall my Soul its Mo— —tions guide? How,

how, how ſhall my Soul its Mo— —tions

guide? guide? How, how, how, how ſhall I ſtem, how ſhall I ſtem the

va——————————rious, various Tide, whilſt Faith and Doubt my Lab'————

————————————ring Soul di—vide? —vide?

For whilſt of thy dear, dear Sight beguil'd, I truſt the God, but Oh! I

fear, but Oh————————————! Oh! I fear the Child:

A Divine HYMN *for Two Voices.*

Set by Mr. Robert King.

—— —— ——wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a——

—— —— —wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a——

riſe, and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice;

riſe, and hear thy Great, and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice; A——

A—wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a—riſe, and hear, and hear,

——wake, a——wake, a——wake, my Drowſie Soul, a——riſe, and hear, and

and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice; Loud as the

hear, and hear thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice; Loud as the Laſt Great Trump he

guide? guide? How, how, how, how ſhall I ſtem, how ſhall I ſtem the

va——————————rious, various Tide, whilſt Faith and Doubt my Lab'————

————————————————ring Soul di—vide? —vide?

For whilſt of thy dear, dear Sight beguil'd, I truſt the God, but Oh! I

fear, but Oh————————————! Oh! I fear the Child:

A Divine HYMN *for Two Voices.*

Set by Mr. Robert King.

—— —— ——wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a——

—— —— —wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a——

riſe, and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice;

riſe, and hear thy Great, and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice; A——

A—wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a—riſe, and hear, and hear,

——wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a——riſe, and hear, and

and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a--tor's Voice; Loud as the

hear, and hear thy Great Cre—a--tor's Voice; Loud as the Laſt Great Trump he

Laſt Great Trump he cries, loud as the Laſt Great Trump, the La——

cries, loud as the Laſt Great Trump he cries, the La———

——ſt Great Trump he cries, A—wake to E—ver-laſt-ing

——ſt Great Trump he cries, A—wake to E—ver-laſt-ing Joys, A—wake to E—verlaſt-ing

Joys, A—wake to E—ver—laſt-ing, E—ver—laſt--ing Joys, to E—ver—laſt—ing Joys.

Joys, A—wake to E—ver—laſt--ing Joys, to E—ver—laſt—ing Joys.

Pre—pare for long Tri--um--phant Bliſs, Tri———umphant

Prepare for long Triumphant Bliſs, for long Tri———umphant

Bliſs, for long Tri—um—phant Bliſs, prepare for long Tri——um—phant

Bliſs, for long Triumphant Bliſs, prepare for long Triumphant Bliſs, for long Triumphant

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri——um—phant

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri——um—phant

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri——um—phant Bliſs;

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri——um—phant Bliſs;

To Reign with him who chang'd thy Doom, to Reign with him, who was, and

To Reign with him who chang'd thy Doom, to Reign with him, who was, and

is, who was, and is to come; who was, who was, who was, who was, and

is, who was, and is to come; and is; and is, and is, who was, and

is, and is to come: To Reign with him, who was, and is, who was, and is, and is to

is, and is to come: To Reign with him, who was, and is, and is to

come; who was, who was, who was, and is, and is to come; who was, who was,

come; and is, and is, and is, and is to come; and is, and

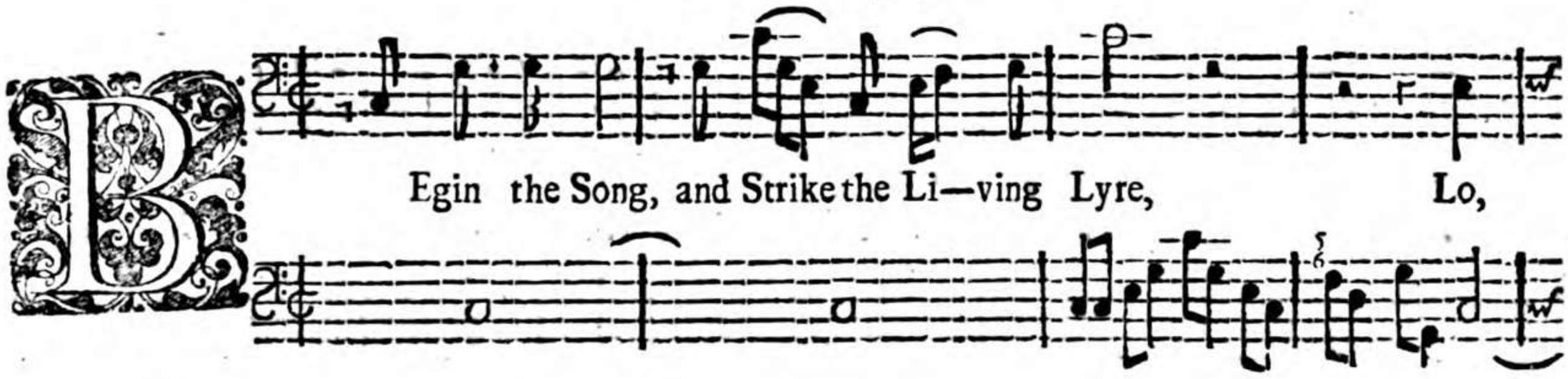
who was, and is, and is to come.

is, who was, and is to come.

THE RESURRECTION:

Out of Mr. Cowley's Pindaricks.

Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*



Mu——————————————fic's Voice ſhall bear it com—pa—ny, till

all gen——tle Notes be drown'd, in the Laſt Trum——————pet's dreadful

Sound; that to the Sphears themſelves ſhall Si---lence bring, un—tune the U—ni--ver-ſal

String: Then all the wide extended Sky, and all th'Harmo——————nious World on

high, and *Virgil*'s Sa————cred Work ſhall die: And he himſelf ſhall ſee in one Fi—re

ſhine, rich Nature's ancient *Troy*, tho' built by Hands Divine; whom Thu————

—n—der's diſmal Noiſe, and all the

Prophets and A—poſtles lou— — — — — — —der ſpake, and all the

Creatures plain con—ſpiring Voice cou'd not, whilſt they liv'd, awake: This mightier ſou——

—nd ſhall make when Dead to a—riſe, and o—pen Tombs,

and open Eyes, to the long Sluggards of Five thouſand Years; this mightier Sou— — — —

—nd, this mightier Sou— — —— —— —— —— ——nd ſhall make its Hearers Ears.

Then ſhall the ſcat——ter'd Atoms crowding, come back to their ancient Home; Some from

Birds, from Fiſhes ſome, ſome from Earth, and ſome from Seas, ſome from Beaſts, and ſome from

Trees; ſome de—ſce———nd from Clouds on high, ſome from Me—tals up—ward

fly; ſome de—ſce-——-nd from Clouds on high, ſome from Metals up— — — — —

——ward fly. And where th'at-ten-ding Soul naked and ſhi--ve-ring ſtands, meet, ſalute,

and joyn their Hands; as diſ-pers'd Soldiers at the Trum— — — —pets

Call, ha—ſt to their Colours all; un--hap-py, moſt like tor——tur'd Men, their Joynts new

ſet, to be new wra——ck'd a—gain: To Mountains they for Shel—ter

pray, the Mountains ſhake, and ru—— ——— ——— n a—bout no leſs con—fu—s'd than

they; the Mountains ſhake, and ru——— ———n a—bout no leſs confus'd, no leſs con—

--fus'd, no leſs confus'd, no leſs con——fus'd than they. Stop, ſtop, my Muſe, allay thy vig'rous

Heat, kindled at a hint, ſo great; hold thy Pindarique *Pe-ga-ſus* cloſely in, which does to

Ra—ge begin; and this ſteep Hill wou'd gal———lop up with vi———o—lent

courſe, 'tis an un—ru—ly and hard-mouth'd Horſe; fier—ce, and un—bro—ken

yet, impatient of the Spur, or Bit: now Prances ſtately, and a—non fli———

———es o'er the place, diſdains the ſervile Law of any ſet——led Pace; conſcious and

proud of his own nat'ral Force, 'twill no un--skilful Touch endure, but flings Writer and Reader

too tha———t fits not ſure.

O miſerable Man! Sett by Mr. *Daniel Purcell.*

O mi—ſe—rable Man! how wretch—— ——ed is thy

State, born to under—go the Drud——————ge——ry of Fate; thine and they

Fathers Sins to feel, and know, and toyl beneath the migh—ty weight of

Woe, the migh——————ty weight of Woe? Nor yet, a—laſs! doſt thou a—

lone, beneath the bit-ter Anguiſh Groan, but ev'n to others too thou Mis'ries doſt create. With

Pangs and Throws thou in-to the Wor——ld doſt come, the hea——vy Curſe, and

Bur--then of thy Mo—ther's Womb; the Dawn of Life, its part of Torments

Shares, 'tis Uſher'd in with Cries, and all, and all be—dew'd with Tears.

How ſhort is Life! we ſcarcely draw our Breath, but we muſt ſtrait ſur-ren—der't

up to Death; Time on its Wings our Subſtance does convey, unknown to us it ſteals us from

our ſelves a-way. To this great ſpoiler *Time* a ſpee——dy Prey we

fa——ll with his im--partial Scythe he mow— — — — —s us all; like an un—

timely Flow'r on Earth we're laid, cut up, In one ſhort moment wi— — — — — —thred,

pale, and dead: Here we conſume in Tumult, Noiſe, and Strife, that Oyl which ſhou'd ſup—

ply and fee—d the Lamp of Life; we ſpur it on, till i'th' too vio———————lent

Pace, our jaded Life quite tires amidſt the Race. Not the Phyſicians Drugs can Life en—

ſure, Fate is re—ſiſtleſs, and admits no Cure; all, all———'s vain, he and his Drugs muſt

Rot and Die, muſt Periſh, muſt Pe—riſh and De—cay, as well as you and

I. O, O whither then for Succour ſhall we flee! O, O whither, dear—eſt God, O

wither, but to thee! One gracious Look from thee can give us Eaſe, and

make the A—go-nies of Death it ſelf to pleaſe; thy Wounds can make us

—whole, thy Blood waſh off our Stains, and pu—ri—fie our Souls, loaded with all our

Sins: Preſs'd dow—n we fall, while Hell its black Jaws ſtretch—es to d—

vour us all, ſtretch—es to devour us all. *CHORUS.*

CHORUS.

O Bleſſed Je—ſu! O bleſſed, bleſſed Je—ſu! Help, help, help, we ſink— — —

O Bleſſed Je—ſu! O bleſſed, bleſſed Je—ſu! Help, help, we ſink— — — —

O Bleſſed Je—ſu! O bleſſed, bleſſed Je—ſu! Help, help, we ſink— — — —

— — —ing are! O, we're ſwallow'd up in the vaſt Gulph of black Deſpair! O,

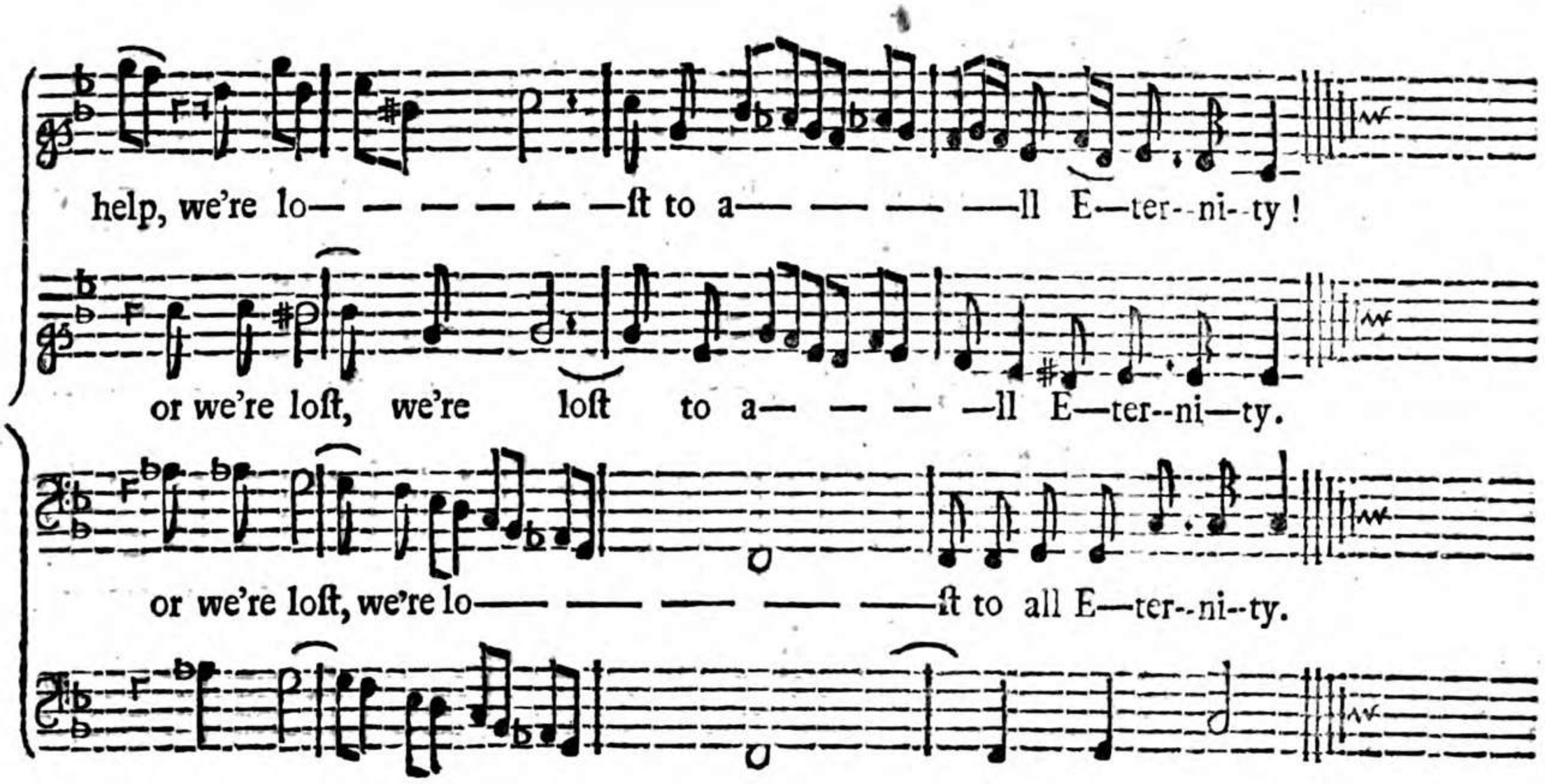
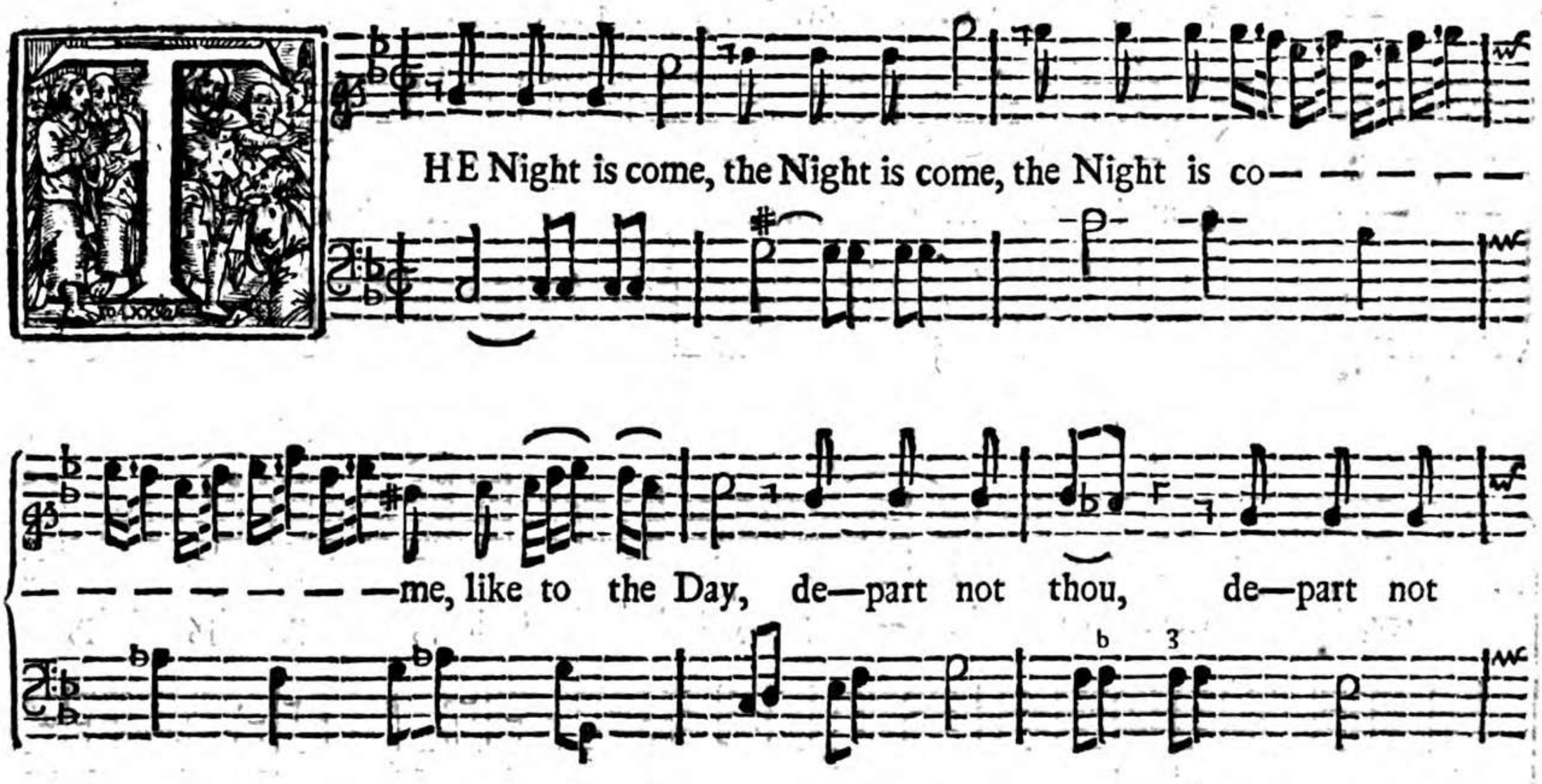
— — —ing are! O, we're ſwallow'd up in the vaſt Gulph of black Deſpair! O,

— — —ing are! O, we're ſwallow'd up in the vaſt Gulph of black Deſpair! O

— — —ing are! O, we're ſwallow'd up in the vaſt Gulph of black Deſpair! O

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, we for Mer——cy cry, Help, help, O help, help, help, help,

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, we for Mer—cy cry, Help, help, or we're loſt, or we're loſt,

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, we for Mer——cy cry, Help, help, or we're loſt, or we're loſt,

An EVENING HYMN.

—tect me, pro—tect me fro— — — —m my Watchful Foes: So ſhall

I ſe—cure-ly lay, and ſweet— — —ly, ſweet— — — — — — —

—ly paſs the Hours away, and ſweet— — — — —ly paſs the Hours away.

CHORUS. *A. 2. Voc.*

In heav'nly Dreams my Sou——l advance, O make, O make my Sleep a Ho--ly Trance.

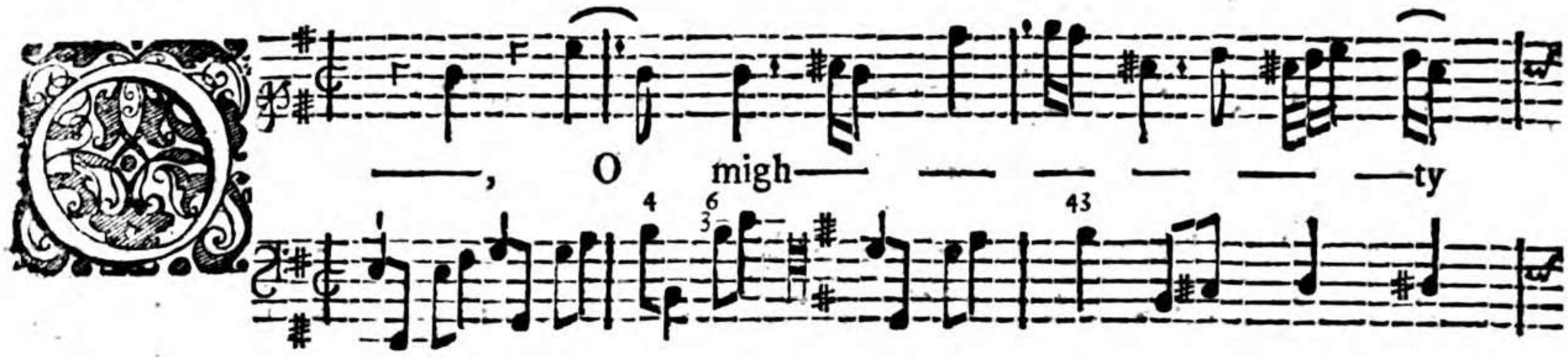
In heav'nly Dreams my Soul advance, O make my Sleep a Ho-ly Trance.

Sleep is a Death, O let me try, by Slee— — — — —ping, how it is to Die.

Sleep is a Death, O let me try, by Slee— — —ping, how it is to Die.

A

PENITENTIAL HYMN

Set by Doctor John Blow.

—ment my ſe— — — — —cret Sins, my ſe— — — —cret Sins, and youthful Fires,

pol—lu—ted Thoughts, pol—lu—ted Thoughts, and fond, fond,

fon —d De—fires. O let me, let me ne—ver, ne—ver cloſe my

Eye, but ſtill, O ſtill, but ſtill, O ſtill new Floo— — — — —ds, new

Floods ſup—ply; pro—voke my Sight, my Griefs en—creaſe, till all, all,

all thy dread—ed Veng'ance ceaſe; till all, all, till all thy dreaded

Ven——g'ance ceaſe; My Heart, which Har— — — — — — — —bours

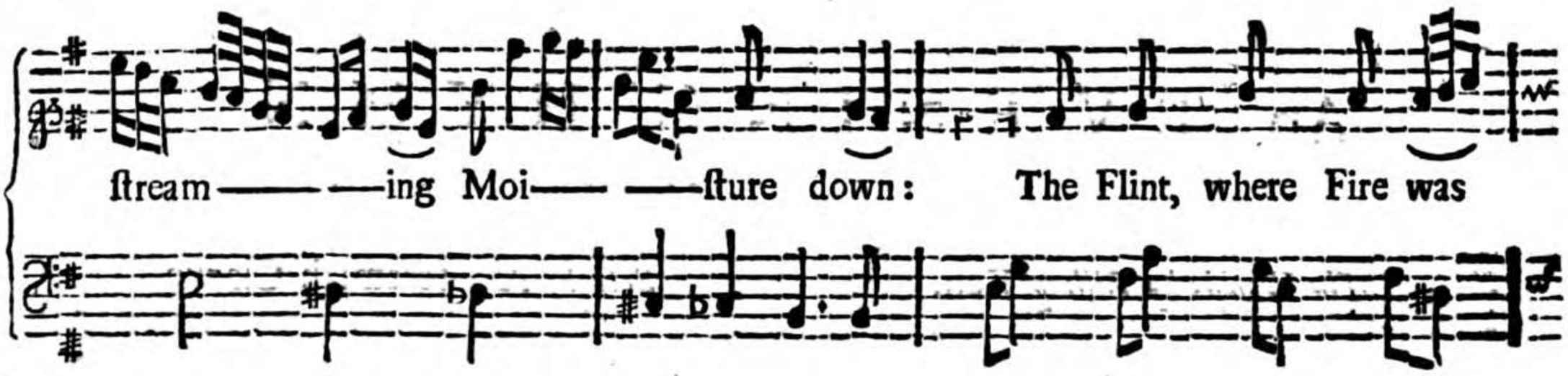
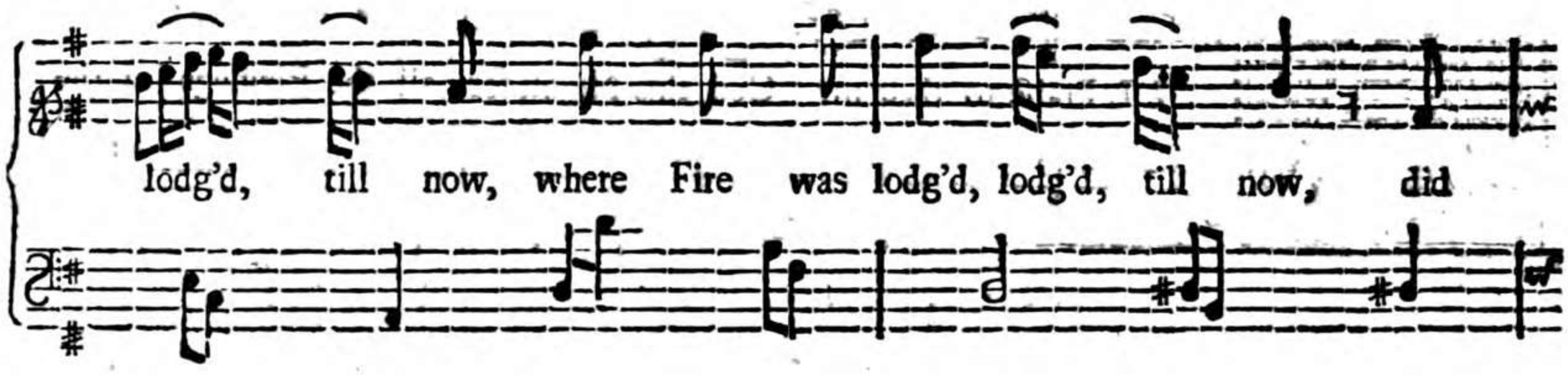
Groſ——ſer Fires, Diſ—ſolve, O migh—ty, Diſſolve, O migh--ty God, in Tears.

Thus when of Old, when of Old, thus when of Old, the Subborn Rock, felt

thy Prophets pow'r— — — — — —ful, pow'r— — — —ful,

pow'rful Stroke; the Rock began, be--gan to melt, to melt, the Rock be--gan to

melt, to melt, the Stone pour— — — — — — —'d its


ſtream——ing Moi——ſture down: The Flint, where Fire was

lodg'd, till now, where Fire was lodg'd, lodg'd, till now, did
all, all, all——, all, all, dif—ſolv'd in Wa—ters,
flow, did all, all, all, all, dif—ſolv'— — — —d in
Waters, dif—ſolv'——d in Waters, flow.

An EVENING HYMN.

The Words by Biſhop Ken. *Sett by Mr.* Jeremiah Clarke.

ALL Praiſe to thee my God this Night, for all the Bleſſings of the

Light; keep me, Oh keep me, King of Kings, un—der thy own Al-migh-ty Wings: Forgive me,

Lord, for—give me, for thy dear Son, the Ill that I this day have done,

that with the World, my ſelf, and thee, I, e're I ſleep, at Peace may be; Teach me to live, that

I may dread the Grave as lit—tle as my Bed; teach me to die, teach me to

die, ſo that I may Triumphing Ri— — — — — — — — —

— — —ſe at the Laſt Day; teach me to Die, teach me to

Die, ſo that I may Triumphing Ri— — — — — — — — —

— — —ſe at the Laſt Day. Oh may my

[*Ground.*]

Soul on thee re—poſe, re—poſe, and with ſweet Sleep, ſweet Sleep, mine

Eye—lids cloſe; Sleep that may me more vig'rous, more vig'rous make, to

praiſe my God when I a—wake, —wake. When in the Night I

ſleepleſs lie, my Soul with Heav'nly Thoughts ſup-ply; let no ill Dreams di--ſturb my

Reſt, no Pow'rs of Dark—neſs me mo—leſt, no Pow'rs of Darkneſs

me mo--leſt, —leſt. My deareſt Lord, how, how am I

griev'd, to lyè ſo long of thee bereav'd! Dull Sleep of Sence, me to deprive, I am but half, but

half my Days a--live! But tho' Sleep o'er my Weakneſs reigns, let it not hold me long in

Chains, but now and then let looſe my Heart, now and then let looſe my Heart, till it an

Hal—le—lu-jah dart; the faſt--er Sleep the Sence does bind, the more un--fet-ter'd is the

[*A little faſter.*]

Mind. Oh may ma Soul from Mat--ters free, the unveil'd Goodneſs

wa—king ſee, ſee. Oh! Oh! Oh when ſhall I in end--leſs Day, for e—ver chaſe dark

Sleep a--way, —way : And endleſs Praiſe with Heav'nly Choir, in--ceſ--ſant ſing, and never

tire; you my beſt Guardions, whilſt I ſleep, cloſe to my Bed your Virgils keep, and in my

ſtand all the Night long, ſing to my God a grateful Song, ſing, ſing, ſing to my

God a grateful Song.

CHORUS. A. 3. Voc.

S.

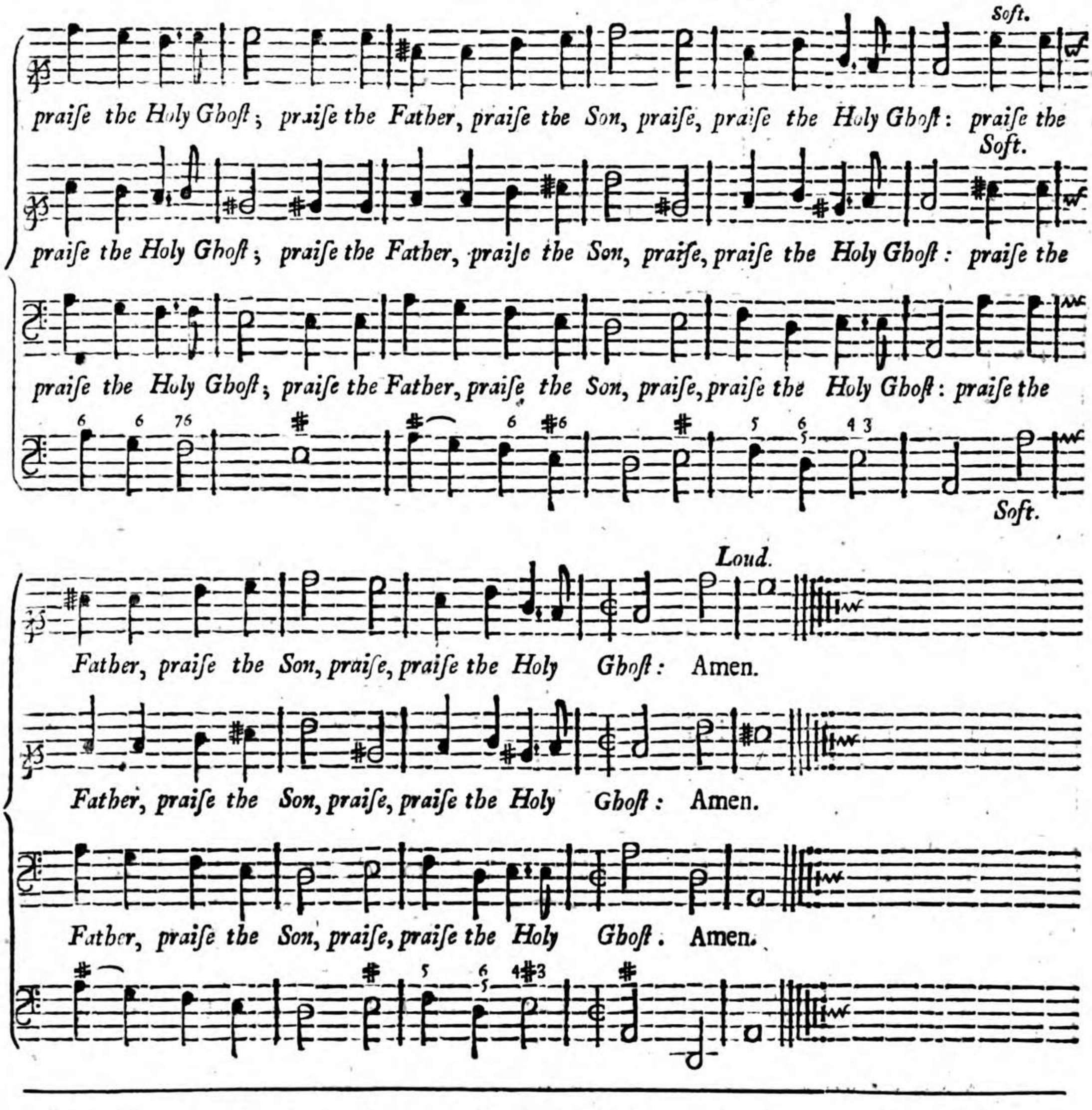
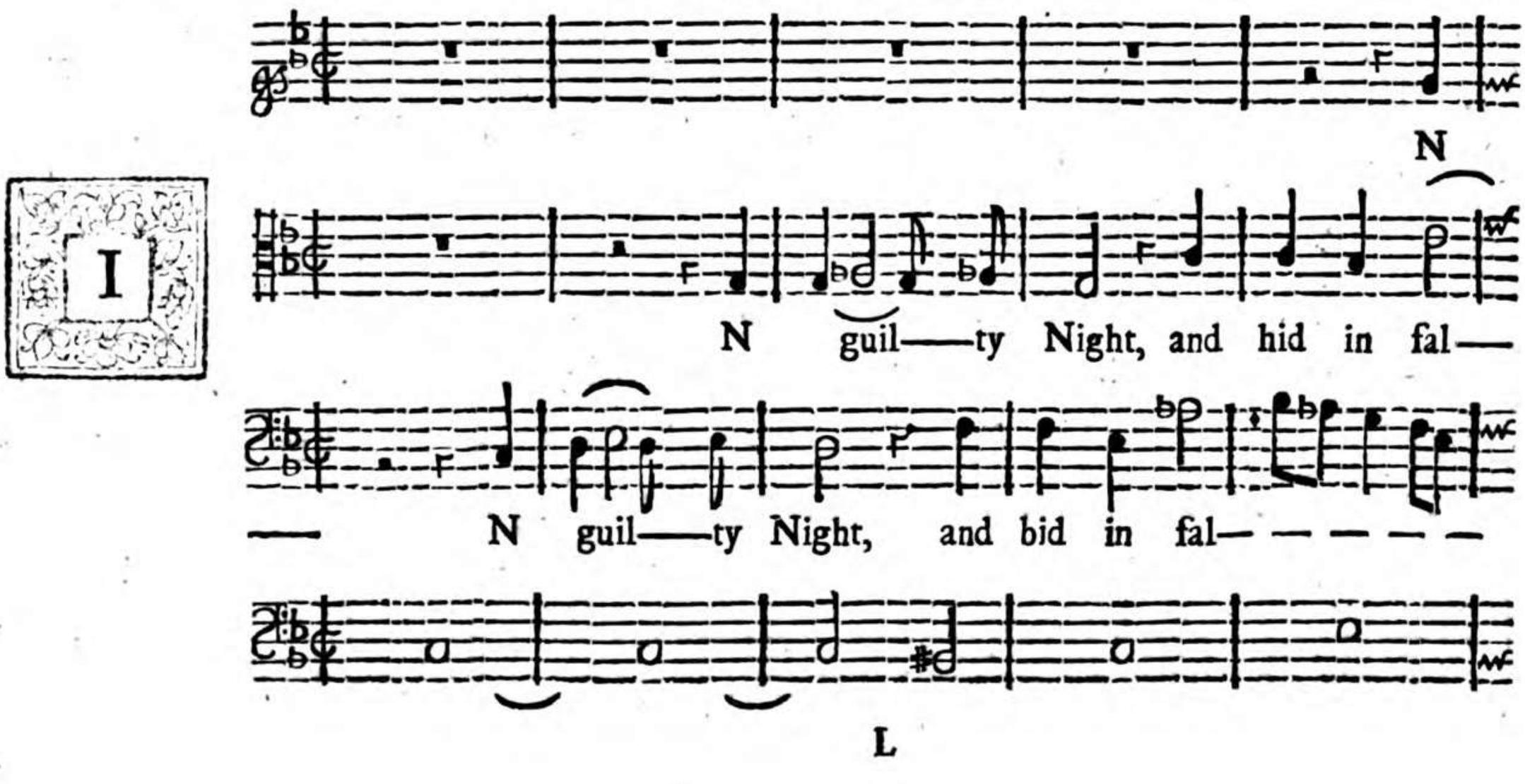
Praiſe God, from whom all Bleſſings flow, praiſe him all Creatures here below; praiſe him a—

Praiſe God, from whom all Bleſſings flow, praiſe him all Creatures here below; praiſe him a—

Praiſe God, from whom all Bleſſings flow, praiſe him all Creatures here below; praiſe him a—

—bove the An—gelick Hoſt, praiſe the Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe

—bove the An—gelick Hoſt, praiſe the Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe,

—bove the An—gelick Hoſt, praiſe the Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe,

A Paraphraſe on the 28th. *Chapter of the firſt Book of* Samuel, *from Verſe* 8, *to Verſe* 20.
Sett to Mufic by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*

I

L

guil——ty Night, and hid in fal——ſe diſ——guiſe, forſaken *Saul*,

——ſe, and hid in fal— — — —ſe diſ—guiſe, for--ſa--ken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*,

——ſe, diſguiſe, and hid in falſe diſ— —gui— — ——ſe, forſaken

forſaken *Saul*, for--ſa--ken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*, to *En--dor* comes, and cries; forſaken

forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*, to *En-dor* comes, and cri— — —

Saul, for--ſa--ken *Saul*, to *Endor* comes, and cries;

Saul, forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul* to *Endor* comes, and cries:

——es, forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul* to *En--dor* comes, and cries:

for--ſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul* to *Endor* comes, and cries:

Saul.

Woman, a—riſe, a--riſe, call, call pow'r— — — — — —ful Arts to—

—gether, and rai———ſe, and rai———————ſe the Ghoſt, whom I ſhall name, up hither.

Witch.

Why, why, why ſhould'ſt thou wiſh me dye? Forbear, forbear, for———bea——r, my Son,

doſt thou not know, doſt thou not know what cru——el *Saul* has done? Forbear, for—

—--bear, for—bea—-r, my Son, doſt thou not know what cru-———-el *Saul* has done?

How he has kill'd, has kill'd and murder'd all, all, all tha— — — ——t were

Saul.

Wife, and could, and could on Spirits call? Woman, be bo——ld, be bo——ld, do but the

thing I wiſh, no harm, no, no, no, no, no harm from *Saul* ſhall come to thee for this:

Witch. *Saul.*

Whom ſhall I raiſe, or call? I'll make him hear. Old *Samuel*, let on-ly him ap——

Witch. *Saul.*

—pear. A——laſs! A——laſs! What,

Witch. *Saul.*

what doſt thou fear? A——laſs! A——laſs! What,

Witch.

what doſt thou fear? Nought elſe but thee, for thou art *Saul*, for thou art

Saul.

Saul, a—— ——las! thou art *Saul*, and haſt beguiled me. Peace, peace, and go on, what

Witch.

ſeeſt thou, let me know? I ſee the Gods a—ſcen— — — — — — — —ding

Saul. *Witch.* *Saul.*

from be--low. Who's he that comes? An old Man mantled o'er. Oh! that is

Samuel.

he, Oh! that is he, let me, let me, let me that Ghoſt adore. Why, why haſt thou

robb'd me of my Reſt, to ſee, to ſee that which I hate? Why, why haſt thou robb'd me of my

Reſt, to ſee that which I hate, to ſee that which I hate, this wicked World,

Raul.

this wicked World, and thee? Oh! Oh! I'm ſore diſtreſs'd, vex——ed

ſore, God has left me, Oh!—— God has left me, and anſwers me no more;

diſtreſs'd with War, with inward Ter— — — — —rors too, for pi--ty's ſake, Oh! for

pi--ty's ſake, tell me, Oh! tell me, Oh! for pi--ty's ſake, tell me, tell me,

Samuel.

tell me, what ſhall I do? Art thou for--lorn of God, and com'ſt to me? What

can I tell thee then, but Mi—-ſe—-ry? Thy Kingdom's gone in—to thy Neighbours

Race, thine Hoſt ſhall fall by Sword before thy Face. What can I tell thee then, but Mi-ſe-ry?

To morrow, to morrow then, till then farewel, fare--wel, and Breath, thou and thy

Son to morrow, to morrow, thou and thy Son ſhall be——— with me beneath.

CHORUS.

[*Very ſlow.*]

Farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel.

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! farewel.

Farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel.

Signior *Gratiani.*

V

E—lut Palma, ve—lut Ro—ſa, ve—lut a———ci--es Coſtrorum,

ve--lut hortus di—ves florum, pulchra ſum & glo— — — — —ri-o-ſa, ve—lut

hortus di—ves florum, pulchra ſum & glo— — — — — — — —ri—o-ſa.

In me lau-des & ho—-no—res, in me vi--get for--ti—tu-do, in me flo— — —

— — — —ret pul-chri--tu--do, in me ju— — — —bilant, jubi-lant a-mo-res, in me

ſlorum pul--chri—tu-do, in me ju— — — —bilant, ju--bi-lant, ju--bi-lant a—mo-res.

Sur—— —ge, Surge, veni, veni di--le--cte mi; ſurge, ſurge, veni,

veni, veni, veni di--le--cte mi; veni, veni di-le-cte mi, af-fi—mu-la-re Cá-pre-æ, hi-nu—

lo— — — — — — — — —que Cervorum; veni, veni dilecte mi, veni, veni dilecte

mi, af-fi--mu-la-re Capreæ, af--fi-mu-la--re Capreæ, hinu—lo— — — — — —

—que, hi-nu—lo——que Cervorum, & ſuper

pennas Ventorum, am—bu--la, gra——de--re, pro—pe--ra, vo— — — — — —

li—ta di—le—ćte mi, Vo—

—li—ta di—le-ćte mi; In palmam aſ--cen--de mi

chare di—le—ćte, ex multis e—le—ćte, in hortum de——ſcen—de mi chare di—

—le—ćte, ex multis e--le-ćte, ex multis e--le-ćte, in hor— — —tum, in hortum de—

—ſcen——de.; Hic tu ju bi-la-bis, hic flo-re fru-e-ris, hic fructu veſ-ce-ris, hic

tu Tri-um—pha—bis, hic flo-re fru-e-ris, hic fructu veſceris, hic fructu veſce-ris, hic tu Trium-

—pha— bis.

Oh! Oh! quamdiu te op-ta-vi, quamdi--u de-ſi--de--ra—vi, quamdiu te op-

—tavi, quamdiu, quamdiu te ex-pe——cta——vi; nova & ve-tera ti-bi ſervavi, nova &

ve-te-ra ti-bi ſer--va—vi; quamdi-u te op--ta--vi, quamdi--u de--ſi--de——ra——vi:

Neſcit mo-ras a-mor meus, ſur-ge Deus, ſur--ge, ve-ni, ſurge De-us, ſurge

ve——ni, neſcit moras amor meus, ſurge Deus, ſurge Deus, ſurge Deus, veni,

ve——ni. Et ſuper pennas ventorum, am——bu--la, gra——de-re, pro—pe—

—ra, vo—— —— —— —— —— —— —— ——li—ta di—

—le-ɕte mi; & ſu-per pennas Ventorum, am——bu—la, gra——de-re, pro——pe—

—ra, vo—— —— —— —— ——li—ta di—le-ɕte mi, vo—— ——

——li—ta di—le—ɕte mi, vo—— ——

——li—ta di——le--ɕte mi,

Sett by *Signior* Giacomo Cariſſime.

—bo ſo— —li-um meum; ſe—

—de--bo in monte Te—ſta--men--ti, in la--te---ri-bus a—qui--lo—nis, ſu—per al—ti—

—tu— —di--nem Nu—bi—um, ſi—mi—lis e—ro al—

—tiſ—ſi—mo. *Repeat* O me felicem.

Hæc Au—di--ens ſummus om—ni-um Cre—a—tor Deus, ac--ci--tis An--ge--lis

ſu—is a—

—— —— —— ——it; I—te An—— ——ge—li, An--ge--li me--i,

i—te, i—te, i—te for--tif—fi—mi, i—te for--tif—fi--mi, Cœ--li--ſtis Au—— ——

læ mi—li—tes; ſu—per--bi—

—en———————————tem ex--ter-mi--na-te, ex--ter-mi—na—te Lu—ci—fe—rum.

I—te pug—na—te, fu—ga—te re—-bel—les, pug—na—te, fu—ga—te re—

—bel—les, fu—-ga—te re—-bel—les: Dam--na—te ſu—per---bos ad flammas A——

verni; ad flam——mas, ad flam——mas dam-na—te, dam---na—te, ſu—per--bos, ſu-——

—per—bos ad flam— — — — — — — —mas, ad flam———— mas A—ver—ni.

Tar—ta—re—i vadant ad li—mi---na fun—di, & fty—gi—i cadant in I—ma pro—

—fun—di; his ad—di—-te pœ—nas, in in—fe—ri por—tis pa—-ra—-te ca——

—te—nas, & vin—cu—la mortis; mœ--ren--tes, do—len—tes, in Ig—ne lo—ca—te,

Adagio.

in Ig—ne lo—ca—te.

An Hymn upon the Laſt Day. Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.

Words by Nat. Tate *Eſq*;

—Wake, a—wake, a——wake, ye

—Wake, awake, awake ye Dead, the Trum—

Dead, the Trum— — — — —pet calls, the Trum—

—pet calls;

Awake, a—wake, a—wake ye

—pet calls;

A—wake, a—wake, a——wake ye Dead, the Trum—

Dead, the Trum— —pet calls, the Trum— — — — —pet calls,

— — — — — — — — —pet calls; A--wake, a—wake, a—

the Trum— — — — —pet calls; A.---wake, a— —

—wake, awake, awake, awake, a—wake, to Sleep, to Sleep, to Sleep no more,

--wake, awake, awake, awake, awake, to Sleep, to Slee——p, to Sleep no mere, no, no, no

no, no, no more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, to Sleep no more;

more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, to Slee——p no more;

Hark! hark! from a—loft, from a—loft, a—loft, the fro—zen Re——gion

Hark! hark! from aloft, from aloft, the fro——zen Re——gion

falls, with Noiſe ſo lou——————d, it deafs the Ocean's

falls, with noiſe ſo lou——————d, it deafs the Ocean's

— roar: — A——larm'd, A——larm'd, A—larm'd, A——

roar; A———maz'd, A———maz'd, A—larm'd, A——

-maz'd, the clatt'——ring Orbs, the clatt'——ring Orbs, the clatt'——

——maz'd, the clatt'——ring Orbs, the clatt'——

———ring Orbs come down. The Virtuous Soul a--lone ap-pears un——

———ring Orbs come down. The Virtuous Soul a--

mo———-v'd, ap---pears un—mov'd; the Virtuous Soul a--lone ap—

—lone appears, ap--pears un-mov'd; the Virtuous Soul a--lone, a—lone, ap--pears un--—

—pears un—mov'd, ap--pears unmov'd, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — — — —

——mo —— v'd, ap-pears unmov'd, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — — — —

—ke, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — — —ke, while Earth's Foundations ſhake ;

——cends, af——cends, aſcends, and mocks the Univerſal Wreck ; af--cen— — — —ds, and

af—cends, af—cends, and mocks the Univerſal Wreck ; af——cends, and

mocks the U— — — — — — — — — — — — — —ni-ver--ſal Wreck.

mocks the U— — — — — — — — — — — — — —ni-ver-ſal Wreck.

A Divine Song on the Paſſion of our *SAVIOUR.*

slow.

MY op'ning Eyes are purg'd, and lo! a diſmal Scene of migh--ty

Woe! a diſ—mal Scene of migh——ty Woe! What is't I ſee? Mankind's Re—

demer ſtre— — — — — —tch'd up--on the Curſed Tree, up-on the Curſed Tree;

with ghaſtly Wounds his Bo-dy torn, his Limbs with ruder Scour-ges worn; no room for

Doubt; A-las! A—las! 'tis He! See, my Soul, the Purple Pride, that a—

—dorns his Thorny Crown; ſee, ſee the Streams that haſt to meet a-nother head-long bloody

Tide, from his Hands, and from his Side, to his no leſs wounded Feet, trickling down, trickling

down; See, ſee the Streams trick--ling down, trick—ling

down; ſee, ſee the Streams, ſee the Streams trickling down. Look how the meriting Drops guſh

out from their wide Wound; Myſterious Drops of mighty Price, Myſterious Drops of mighty

Price, Myſterious Dops of mighty Price, each, each an offending World's ſufficient Sa-crafice;

Like common Gore they ſtain the bluſhing Earth a-round, from all his empti'd Veins they

flo——w, from all his empti'd Veins they flo——w, from all his empti'd Veins they

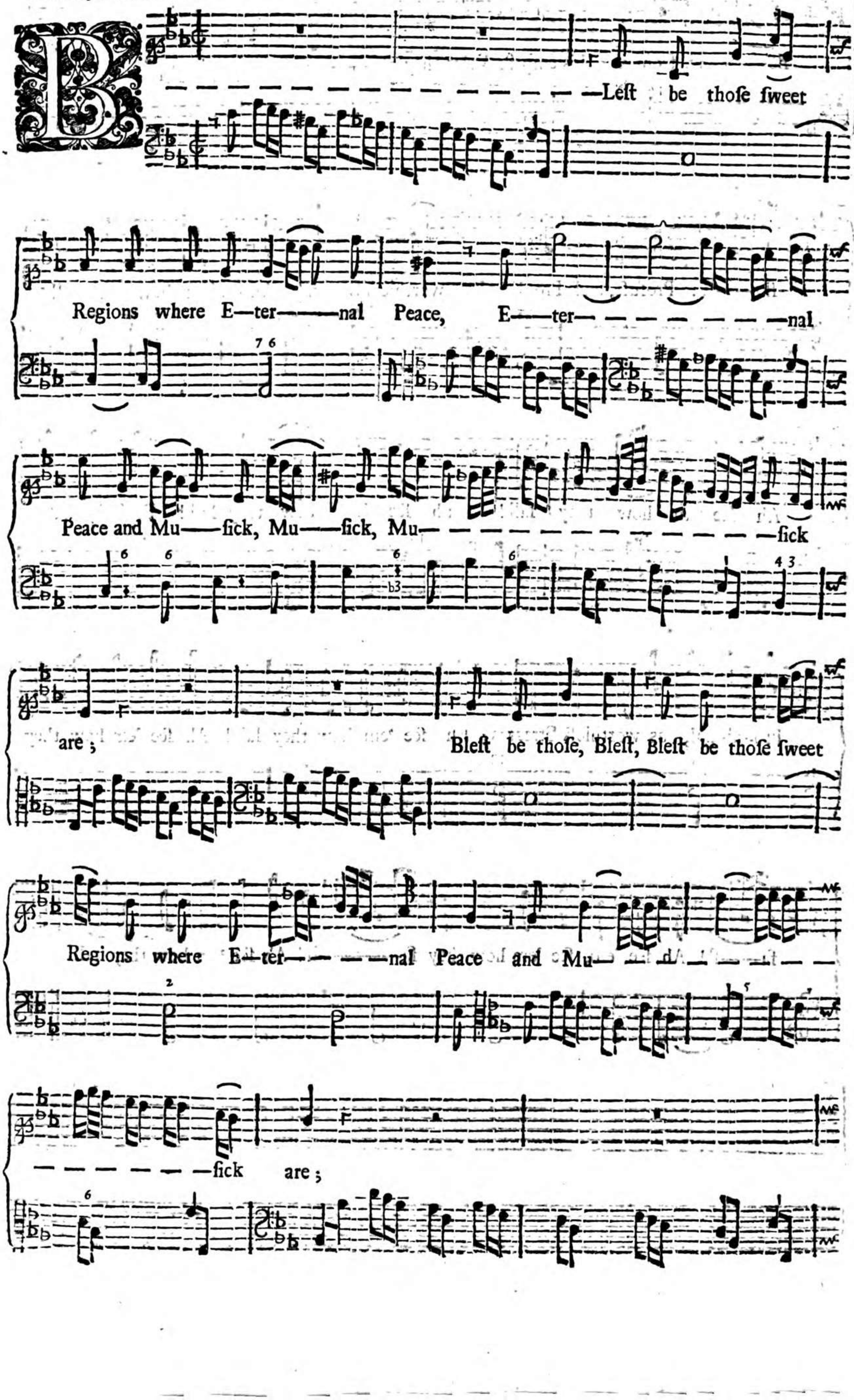
flo——w: Profuſe, and Pro-di-gal, as worthleſs Streams; Ah ſee 'em how they fall!

Ah ſee 'em how they fall! ah ſee 'em how they fall! Profuſe, and

Pro--di--gal, as worthleſs Streams; Ah ſee 'em how they fall! Ah ſee 'em how they

fa——ll! Ah ſee 'em, ſee 'em how they fa——ll! Ah ſee 'em how they fall.

A Divine AYMN, *Set by Mr.* Jer. Clark.

Very slow.

that ſo-lid, ſo-lid calm, and that bright day, where brighter An-gels Sing and

Pray; that ſo-lid Calm, and that bright Day, where brigh- -ter An- -gels

Sing and Pray, where brigh- -ter An-gels Sing and Pray.

Slow. We a Ruf- -fled World en-

-dure, never Ea-ſy, never

ea-ſy nor ſe-cure; we a

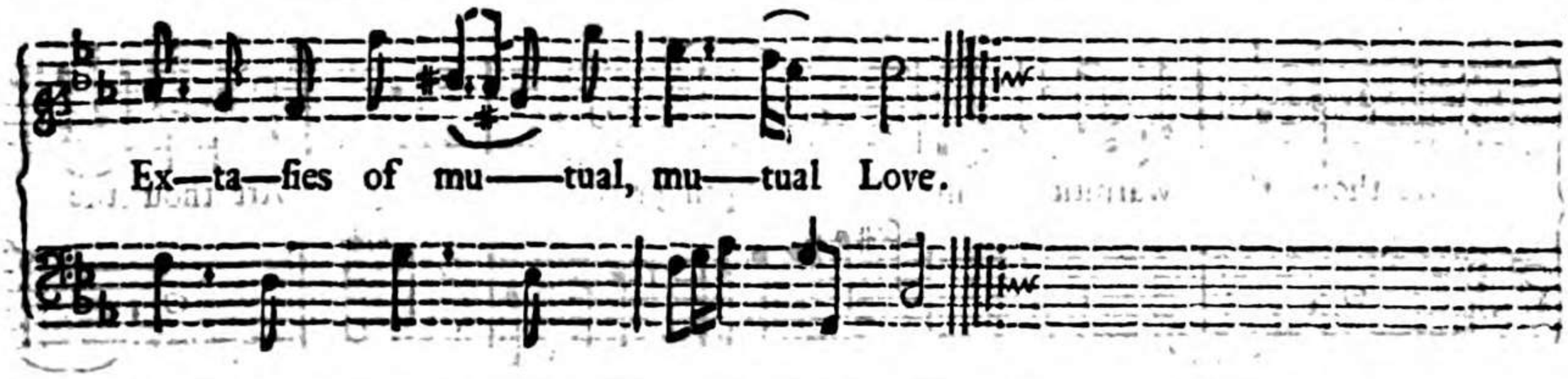
Ruf——fled World en——dure, never Ea—ſy; never, never, never

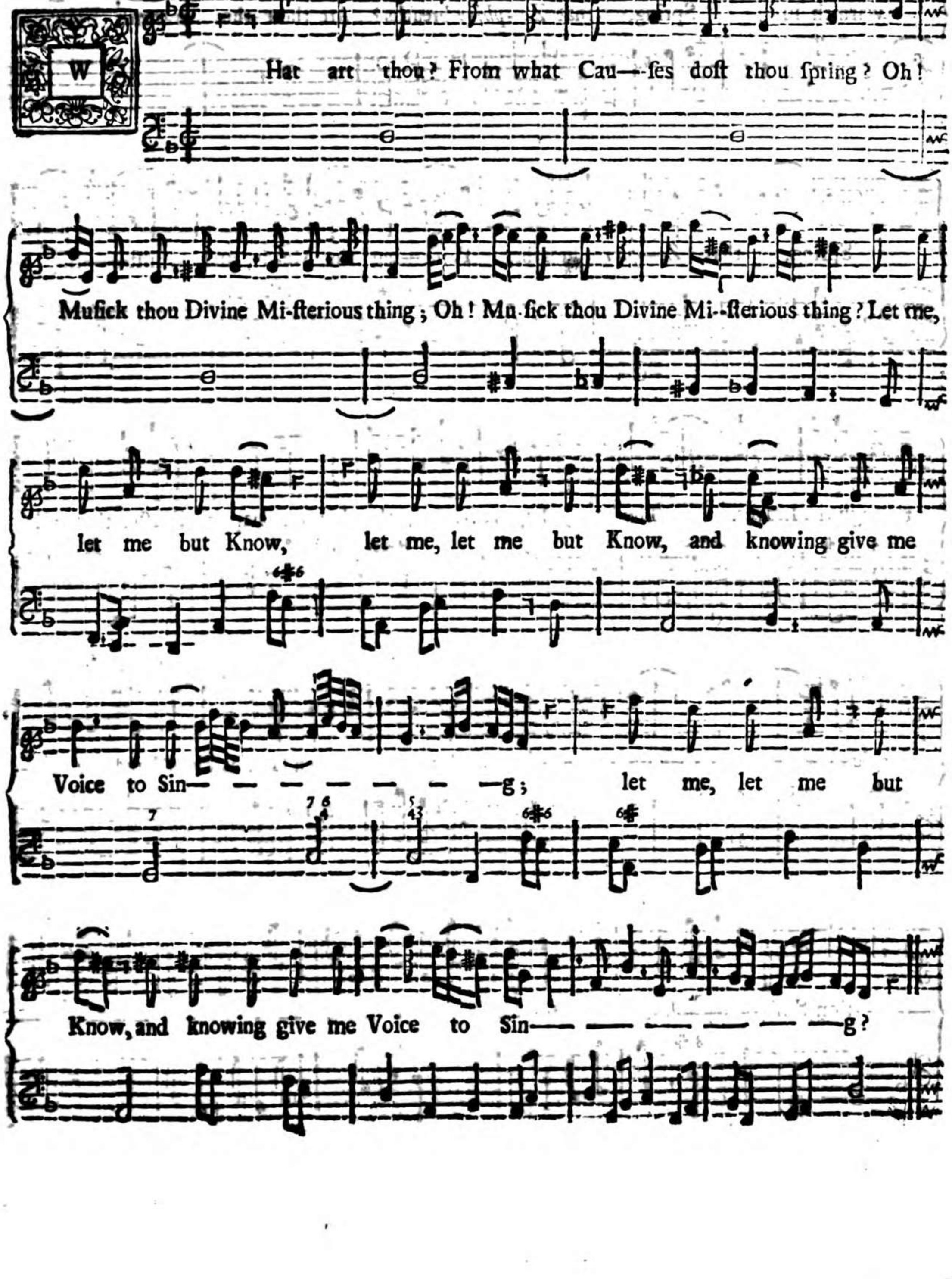
Ea—ſy; never, never, never Ea——ſy; nor Se—cure, never Ea—ſy,

never, never, never Ea—ſy; never, never, never Ea——ſy, nor Se—cure.

Bleſt be thoſe Souls, bleſt, bleſt, bleſt be thoſe Souls which dwell a—

—bove, in Ex—ta—ſies of Mu——————tual Love; Bleſt be thoſe

Souls which dwell above, in Ex——ta--ſies of mu——tual, mutual Love, in

A *HYMN* on Divine *MUSICK.* Set by Mr. *William Crofts.*



Art thou the warmth in Spring? Art thou the

warmth in Spring, that *Ze--phire* breaths? Art thou the warmth in

Spring, that *Ze—phire* breaths, Paint—ing the Meads, and whilft——ling

through the Leaves. The happy, happy, Seaſon, the happy, happy Seaſon that all

grie— — — — — — — — — —f ex—iles, when God is Pleas'd and the Cre-

——a--tion Smi————les, ſmi— — — — — — — — —

——lets the Cre-a—tion ſmiles? Or art thou Love, that mind to mind im—

—parts, the end—leſs concord, the end—leſs concord of a—greeing Hearts?

Or art thou Friendſhip, yet a no— — — — —

—bler Flame?

Or art thou Friendſhip, yet a no—

— — — —bler Flame, that can a dearer, a dearer way, can a dearer way make

Souls the ſame? Or art thou rather which do all tranſcend, the Centre which at

laſt the Bleſt aſ—cend, the Bleſt aſ—cend, the Bleſt aſ—cend,

the Seat where *Ha—le——lu———jah's*, *Ha—le—lu——jah's*,

Ha—le——lu———jah's ne—ver, ne—ver, ne—ver, never,

ne——ver end, *Ha—le———lu———jah's* ne—ver, ne—ver end; Cor—

—po—real Eyes won't let us clearly ſee, won't let us clear—ly ſee, but

ei--ther thou art Heav'n, or Heav'n is thee.

An ANTHEM, *Set by Mr.* William Croft. Pſal. 89. v. 16, 17, 18, 19.

—Leſſed, Bleſ———ſed is the People, O Lord; Bleſſed, Bleſ—

Bleſſed, Bleſ——ſed is the People, O Lord; Bleſſed, Bleſ—

—Leſſed, Bleſ——ſed is the People, O Lord; Bleſſed,

——ſed is the People, O Lord; that can re—joy——

——ſed is the People, O Lord, that can re—joy——ce, in thee, re—

Bleſ——ſed is the People, O Lord, that can re—joy——ce, rejoyce, re-

——ce, re—joy——ce in thee; Bleſſed, Bleſ——ſed is the People, O

——joy——ce, re—joy—ce in thee; Bleſſed, Bleſ——ſed is the People, O

——joy——ce, re—joy—ce in thee; Bleſſed, Bleſ——ſed is the People, O

Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re—joy— — — — — — — — ce in thee;

Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re—joyce, re——joyce in thee; they ſhall

Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re-joy— — — — ce, re——joy— —ce in thee;

thy ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance, in the light of thy

walk in the light of thy countenance, in the light of thy countenance, in the light,

they ſhall walk in the light of thy

countenance, they ſhall walk in the light, in the light of thy

they ſhall walk in the light, the light of thy countenance; they ſhall walk in the light of thy

countenance, they ſhall walk in the light, ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance,

countenance, in the light, in the light, in the light, they ſhall

countenance, in the light, in the light, in the light, they ſhall walk in the

they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the,

RITTER.

walk in the light of thy coun—tenance.

light in the light of thy coun—te—nance.

light, in the light of thy coun—te—nance.

SOLO.

SOLO. Their delight ſhall be dai—ly, be

dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly in thy Name:

Their de—light ſhall be dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly in thy

Name, and in thy righ———teouſ———neſs, ſhall they make their boaſt.

Their delight ſhall be dai-ly, be dai-ly, be dai-ly, be

dai-ly in thy Name, and in thy Righ———teouſneſs ſhall they make their boaſt,

and in thy Righ——————teouf—neſs, and in thy

Righ——————————————te——ouf—neſs, ſhall they make their

boaſt, and in thy Righ——teouſneſs, ſhall they make their boaſt, in thy

Righ—teouſneſs, ſhall they make their boaſt, in thy Righ————teouf—neſs,

in thy Righ————————teouf-neſs, ſhall they make their

boaſt.

SOLO *for a* BASS.

—pears un—mov'd, ap--pears unmov'd, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — — —

——mo — v'd, ap-pears unmov'd, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — — —

—ke, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — —ke, while Earth's Foundations ſhake, af-

—ke, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — —ke, while Earth's Foundations ſhake;

——cends, af——cends, aſcends, and mocks the Univerſal Wreck; af--cen— — — —ds, and

af—cends, af—cends, and mocks the Univerſal Wreck; af——cends, and

mocks the u— — — — — — — — — — — — — — —ni-ver--ſal Wreck.

mocks the U— — — — — — — — — — — — — —ni-ver-ſal Wreck.

A Divine Song on the Paſſion of our *SAVIOUR.*

slow.

MY op'ning Eyes are purg'd, and lo! a diſmal Scene of migh--ty

Woe! a dif—mal Scene of migh——ty Woe! What is't I ſee? Mankind's Re—

demer ſtre— — — — — —tch'd up--on the Curſed Tree, up-on the Curſed Tree;

with ghaſtly Wounds his Bo-dy torn, his Limbs with ruder Scour-ges worn; no room for

Doubt; A-las! A—las! 'tis He! See, my Soul, the Purple Pride, that a—

—dorns his Thorny Crown; ſee, ſee the Streams that haſt to meet a-nother head-long bloody

Tide, from his Hands, and from his Side, to his no leſs wounded Feet, trickling down, trickling

down; See, ſee the Streams trick--ling down, trick—ling

down; ſee, ſee the Streams, ſee the Streams trickling down. Look how the meriting Drops guſh

out from their wide Wound; Myſterious Drops of mighty Price, Myſterious Drops of mighty

Price, Myſterious Dops of mighty Price, each, each an offending World's ſufficient Sa-crafice;

Like common Gore they ſtain the bluſhing Earth a-round, from all his empti'd Veins they

flo——w, from all his empti'd Veins they flo——w, from all his empti'd Veins they

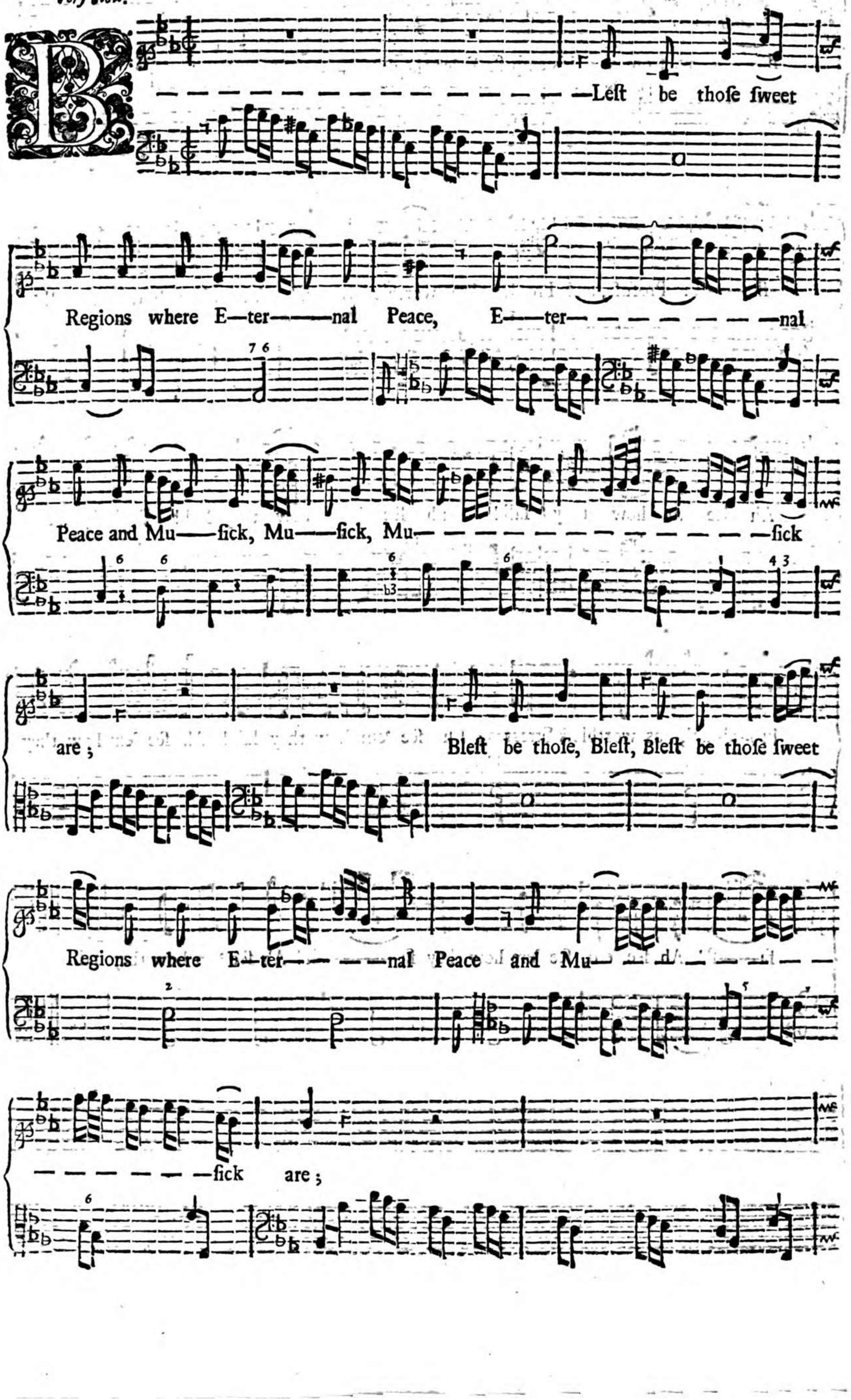
flo——w: Profuſe, and Pro-di-gal, as worthleſs Streams; Ah ſee 'em how they fall!

Ah ſee 'em how they fall! ah ſee 'em how they fall! Profuſe, and

Pro--di--gal, as worthleſs Streams; Ah ſee 'em how they fall! Ah ſee 'em how they

fa——ll! Ah ſee 'em, ſee 'em how they fa——ll! Ah ſee 'em how they fall.

A Divine A Y M N, *Set by Mr.* Jer. Clark.

Very slow.

that ſo—lid, ſo—lid calm, and that bright day, where brighter An-gels Sing and

Pray; that ſo—lid Calm, and that bright Day, where brigh— —ter An— —gels

—Sing and Pray, where brigh— —ter An—gels Sing and Pray.

Slow. We a Ruf— —fled World en—

— —dure, never Ea—ſy, never

ea—ſy nor ſe—cure; we a

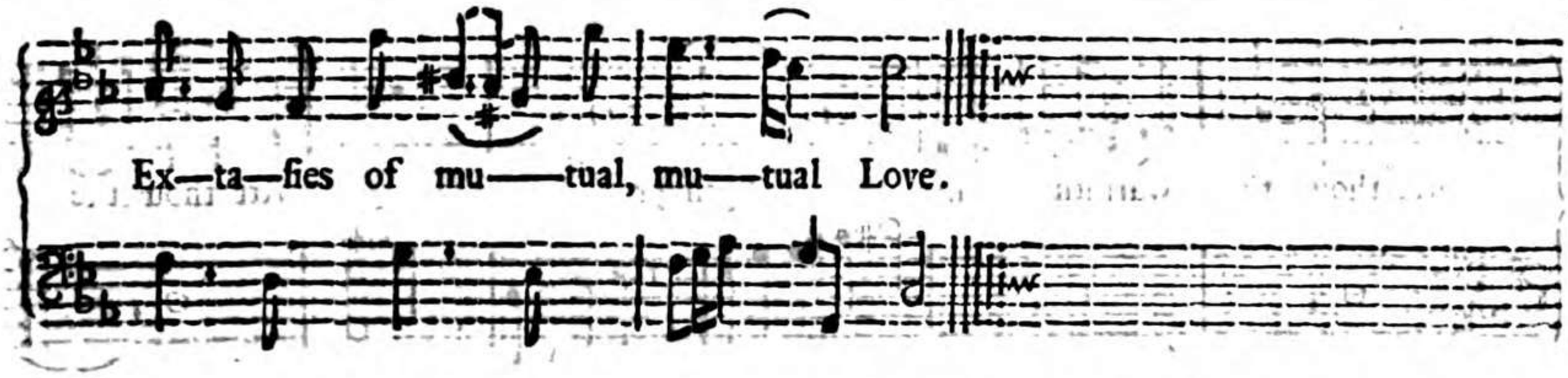
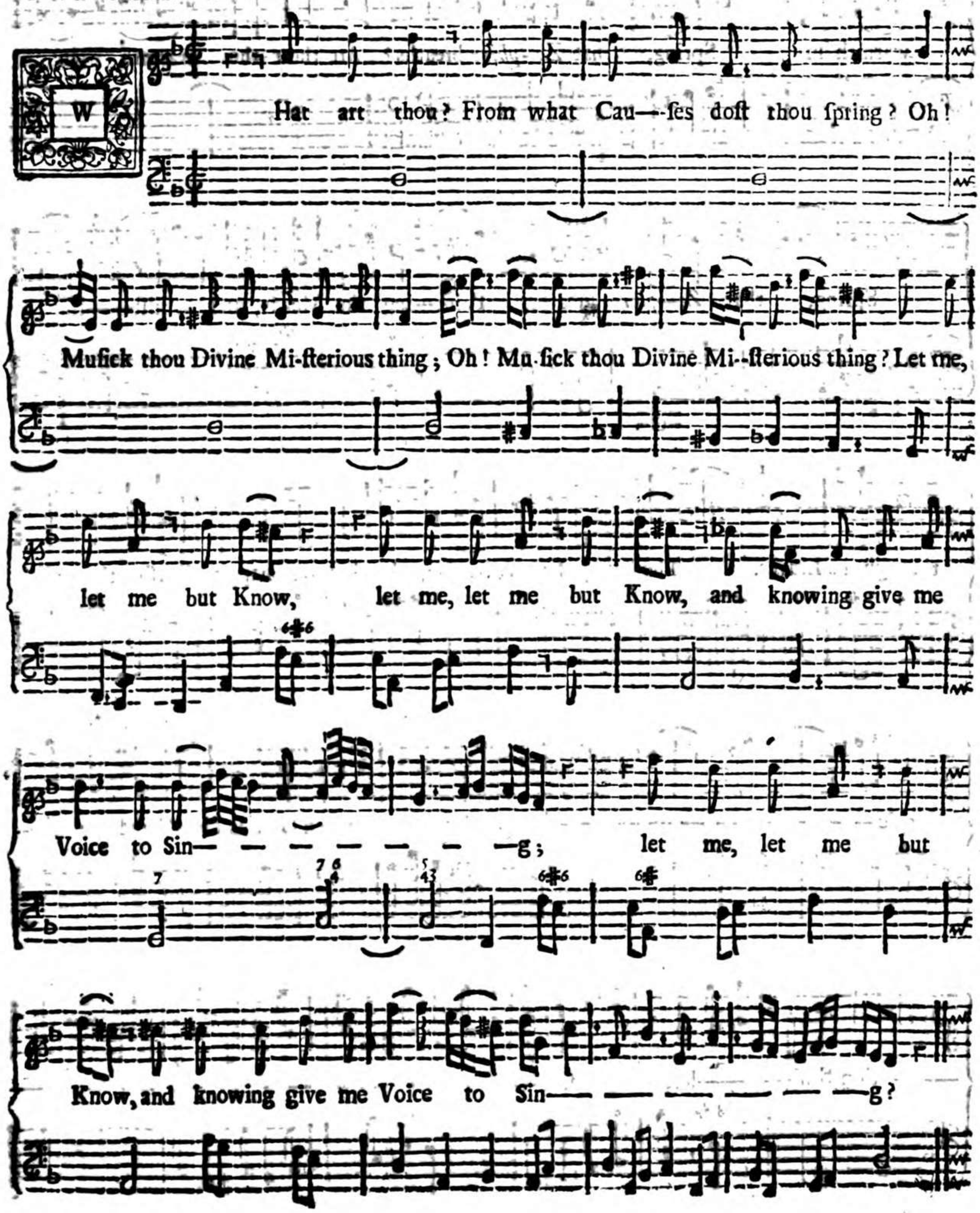
Ruf—fled World en—dure, never Ea—fy; never, never, never

Ea—fy; never, never, never Ea——fy; nor Se—cure, never Ea—fy,

never, never, never Ea—fy; never, never, never Ea——fy, nor Se—cure.

Bleſt be thoſe Souls, bleſt, bleſt, bleſt be thoſe Souls which dwell a—

—bove, in Ex—ta—ſies of Mu———————tual Love; Bleſt be thoſe

Souls which dwell above, in Ex——ta—ſies of mu—tual, mutual Love, in

A *HYMN* on Divine *MUSICK.* Set by Mr. *William Croſts.*

Art thou the warmth in Spring? Art thou the

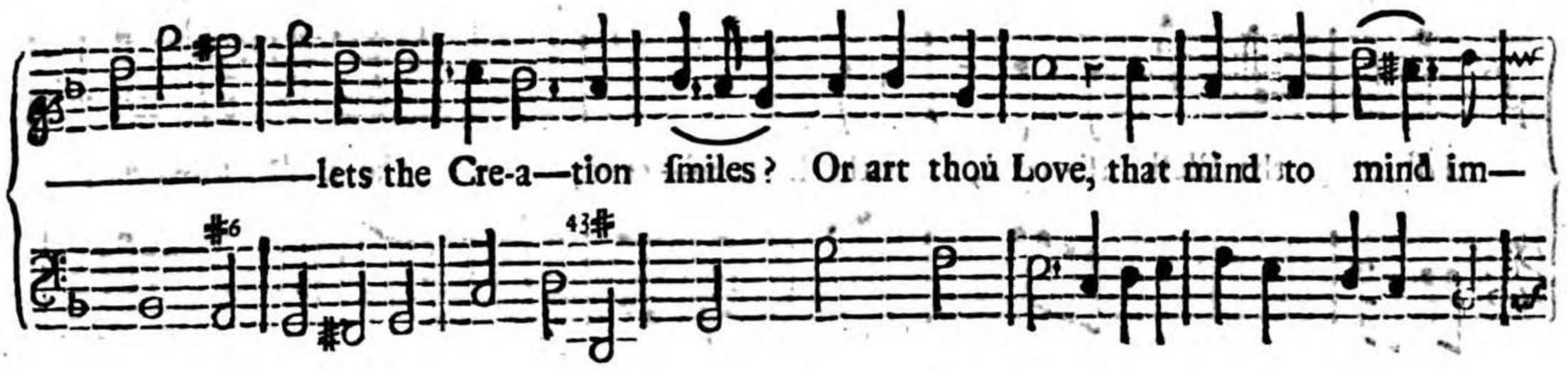
warmth in Spring, that *Ze--phire* breaths? Art thou the warmth in

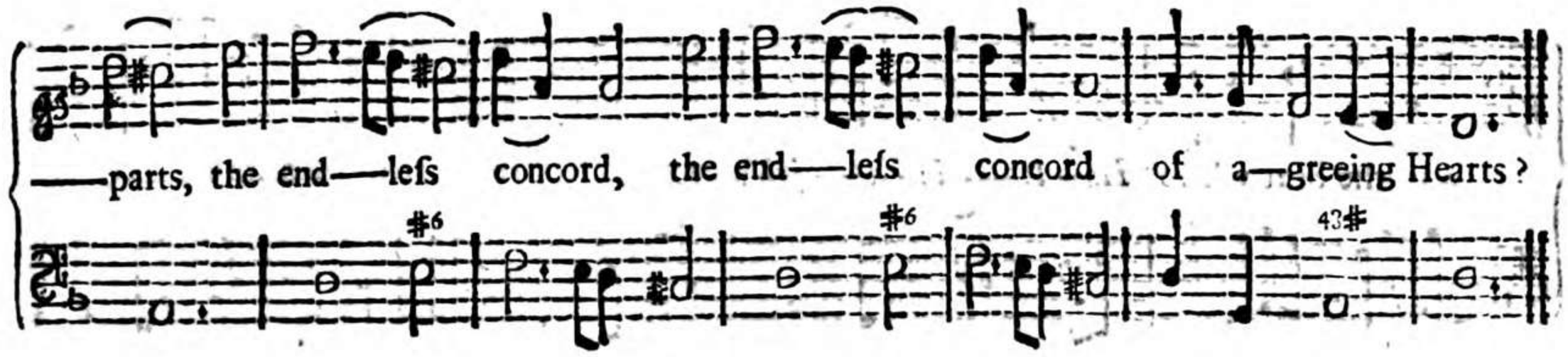
Spring, that *Ze—phire* breaths, Paint—ing the Meads, and whilſt——ling

through the Leaves. The happy, happy, Seaſon, the happy, happy Seaſon that all

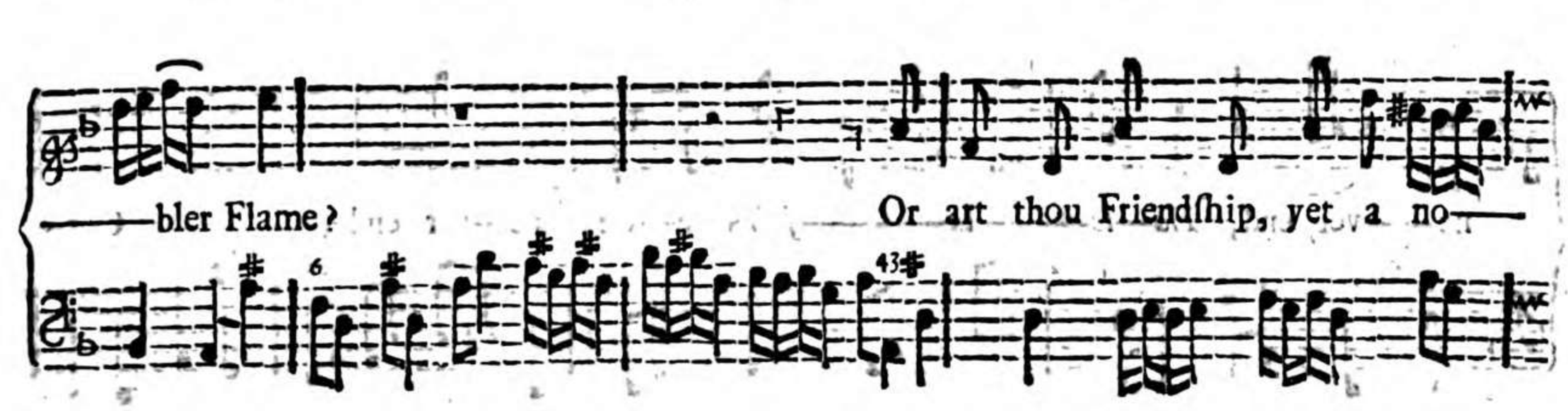
grie— — — — — — — — — —f ex—iles, when God is Pleas'd and the Cre-

—a--tion Smi————les, ſmi—

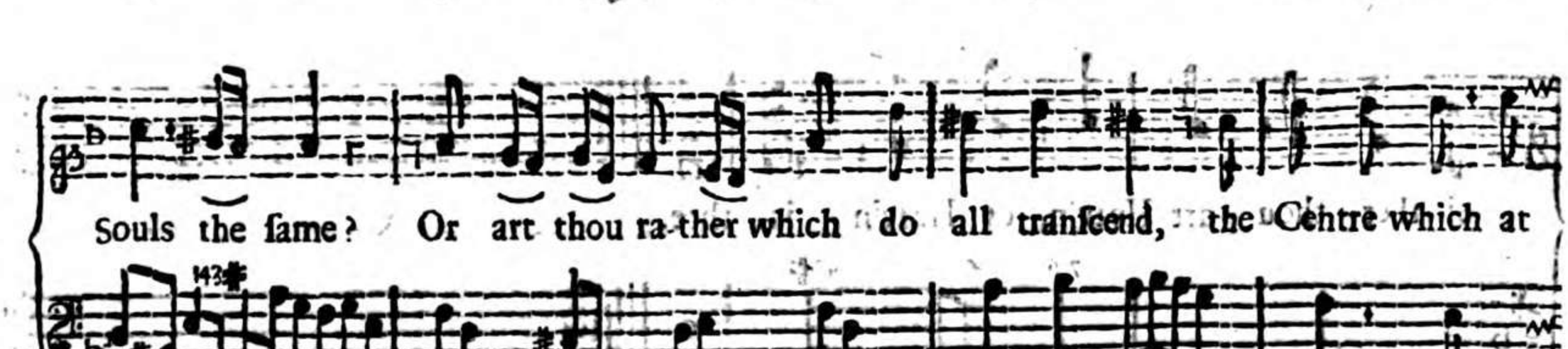

lets the Cre-a—tion ſmiles? Or art thou Love, that mind to mind im—


—parts, the end—leſs concord, the end—leſs concord of a—greeing Hearts?

Or art thou Friendſhip, yet a no— — — — —


—bler Flame?
Or art thou Friendſhip, yet a no—

— — — — —bler Flame, that can a dearer, a dearer way, can a dearer way make


Souls the ſame? Or art thou ra-ther which do all tranſcend, the Centre which at

laſt the Bleſt aſ—cend, the Bleſt aſ—cend, the Bleſt aſ—cend,

the Seat where *Ha—le——lu———jah's*, *Ha—le—lu——jah's*,

Ha—le——lu———jah's ne—ver, ne—ver, ne—ver, never,

ne——ver end, *Ha—le———lu———jah's* ne—ver, ne—ver end; Cor—

—po—real Eyes won't let us clearly ſee, won't let us clear—ly ſee, but

ei--ther thou art Heav'n, or Heav'n is thee.

An ANTHEM, *Set by Mr.* William Croft. Pſal. 89. v. 16, 17, 18, 19.

——Leſſed, Bleſ——————ſed is the People, O Lord; Bleſſed, Bleſ—

Bleſſed, Bleſ——————ſed is the People, O Lord; Bleſſed, Bleſ—

——Leſſed, Bleſ——————ſed is the People, O Lord; Bleſſed,

——————ſed is the People, O Lord; that can re—joy——

——————ſed is the People, O Lord, that can re—joy——————ce, in thee, re—

Bleſ——ſed is the People, O Lord, that can re—joy——————ce, rejoyce, re-

——————ce, re—joy——————ce in thee; Bleſſed, Bleſ——————ſed is the People, O

——joy——————ce, re—joy——ce in thee; Bleſſed, Bleſ——————ſed is the People, O

——joy——————ce, re—joy—ce in thee; Bleſſed, Bleſ——ſed is the People, O

Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re—joy———— ——— ——— ce in thee;

Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re—joyce, re———joyce in thee; they ſhall

Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re-joy— — — —ce, re——joy— —ce in thee;

thy ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance, in the light of thy

walk in the light of thy countenance, in the light of thy countenance, in the light,

they ſhall walk in the light of thy

countenance, they ſhall walk in the light, in the light of thy

they ſhall walk in the light, the light of thy countenance; they ſhall walk in the light of thy

countenance, they ſhall walk in the light, ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance,

countenance, in the light, in the light, in the light, they ſhall

countenance, in the light, in the light, in the light, they ſhall walk in the

they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the,

RITTER.

walk in the light of thy coun—tenance.

light in the light of thy coun—te—nance.

light, in the light of thy coun—te—nance.

SOLO.

SOLO.

Their delight ſhall be dai—ly, be

dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly in thy Name:

Their de—light ſhall be dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly in thy

Name, and in thy righ———teouſ———neſs, ſhall they make their boaſt.

Their delight ſhall be dai-ly, be dai-ly, be dai-ly, be

dai-ly in thy Name, and in thy Righ———teouſneſs ſhall they make their boaſt,

and in thy Righ——————teouf—neſs, and in thy

Righ——————————————te——ouf—neſs, ſhall they make their

boaſt, and in thy Righ——teouſneſs, ſhall they make their boaſt, in thy

Righ—teouſneſs, ſhall they make their boaſt, in thy Righ——————teouf—neſs,

in thy Righ——————————teouf-neſs, ſhall they make their

boaſt.

SOLO *for a* BASS.

BASS Loud Organ.

For thou art the glo-ry, the glo——————ry, the

Soft.

glo——————————ry of their ſtrength:

Loud Organ.

For thou art the glo ry, the

Soft.

glo—— ——ry, the glo——————ry of their ſtrength: And in thy

loving, loving kindneſs, in thy lo——ving kindneſs, thou ſhalt lift up,

— lift up our horns; for thou art the glo—ry, the glo————ry, the

glo————ry, the glory of their ſtrength; and in thy lo———ving

kindneſs, and in thy lo———ving kindneſs, thou ſhalt lift up, lift

Loud. *Soft.*

up, lift up our horns; thou ſhalt lift up, lift up, lift

Loud. *Soft.* *Loud* *Soft.* *Loud.*

up our horns.

Soft.

Loud Organ.

SLOW.

For the Lord is our defence:

Faſter.

For the Lord is our defence: the ho—ly one of If--rael, the ho-ly one of If-rael

For the Lord is our defence:

Slow. Faſter.

For the Lord is our defence, the ho—ly one of If—ra-el, the ho—ly one of

Faſter.

is our king, for the Lord is our defence, the ho—ly one of If--rael, the

Faſter.

For the Lord is our defence; the ho—ly one of If-rael, the

Slow. Faſter.

If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael is our king. For the Lord is our defence: The

ho—ly one of If--rael, of If—rael is our king, for the Lord is our defence: The

ho—ly one of If—rael, of If—rael is our king; for the Lord is our defence:

ho—ly one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael, of

ho--ly one of If—rael, of If——ra—el, the ho—ly one of

the ho—ly one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of

If—rael is our king; of If—rael, the ho—ly one of

If—rael is our king, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the

If—rael is our king, of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the

If—rael, the ho———ly one of If—ra—el is our king.

ho—ly one, the ho--ly one of If—ra--el, of If—rael, is our king.

ho—ly one, the ho—ly one of If—rael, of If—rael is our king.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal--le--lu--jah,

Hal--le-lujah, Hallelujah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal--le-lujah, Hallelujah, Hal—le—lu-jah,

Hal—lelujah, :‖: :‖: :‖:

Hallelujah, :‖: :‖: :‖:

Soft.

Hal—le—lujah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—lelujah,

Hal——lelujah, Halle—lu--jah,

Hal——-le-lujah, Hal-le--lu--jah,

Hal—le—lujah, Hal—le—lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hal—lelujah, Hal——le--lujah, Hal————————le—lu—jah,

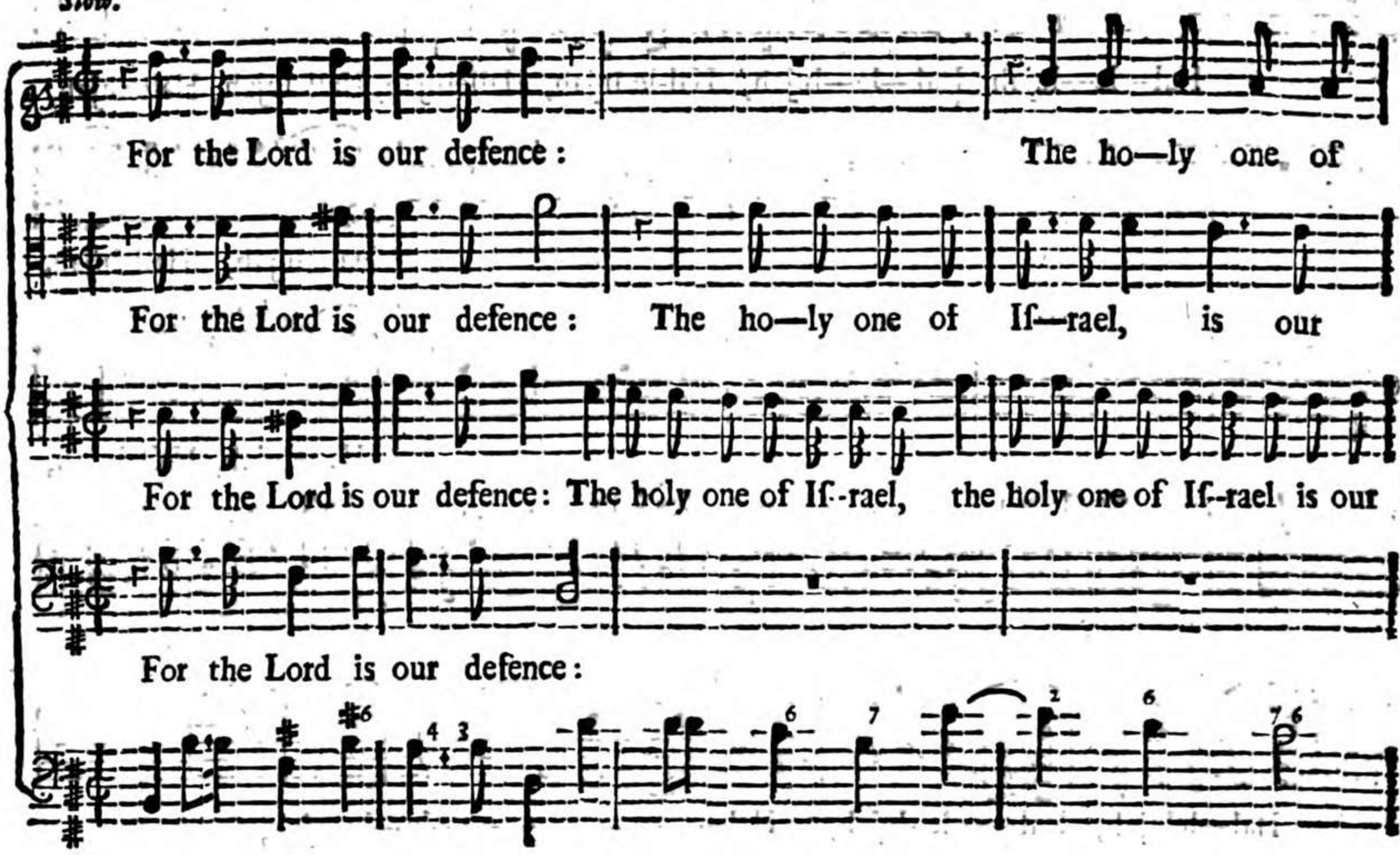
Halle--lu--jah, Hal——lelujah,

Halle—lu——jah,

Hal——le--lujah, Hal——lelujah, Halle—lu—jah, Hal——le-lujah, Halle—lu—jah.

CHORUS.

Slow.


For the Lord is our defence: The ho—ly one of
For the Lord is our defence: The ho—ly one of If—rael, is our
For the Lord is our defence: The holy one of If--rael, the holy one of If--rael is our
For the Lord is our defence:
If-rael is our king, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the holy one of If——rael
king, the holy one of If——rael is our king, the ho—ly one, the holy one of If—rael
king, the holy one of If—rael, of If——rael
The holy one of If—rael is our king, the ho—ly one, the ho——ly one of If—rael

is our king, for the Lord is our defence:

is our king, for the Lord, the Lord is our defence; the holy one of If—rael is—

is our king, for the Lord, the Lord is our defence; the holy one of If—rael

is our king, for the Lord, the Lord is our defence;

The ho—ly one of If—ra-el is our king, is our king, the ho—ly one of

— our king, the holy one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael is our

is our king, the holy one of If—ra—el is our king, the ho-ly one of

the holy one of Ifrael is our king, of If—rael is our king;

If-ra--el is our king, the ho--ly one of If—rial, the ho--ly one of If--ra--el, the ho—

—king, is our king, the ho--ly one of If—rael, of If—ra—el, the

If—rael is our king, the ho-ly one, the holy one of If—rael, the

the ho-ly one of If—rael is our king, our king, the holy one of

—ly one of If—rael is our king.

ho—ly one of If-ra-el is our king.

ho—ly one of If-rael is our king.

If—ra—el, of If—rael is our king.

An ANTHEM *Sett by Dr.* Blow. Rev. 7. v. 9.

RITOR.

I Beheld and lo, and lo a great multitude,

I beheld and lo, and

I beheld and lo a great multitune,

I beheld and

which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and

lo a great multitude, which no man could number,

which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and

lo a great multitue, which no man could number,

people, who ſtood be——fore the Throne, clothed with

of all nations, and kindreds, and people;

people, who ſtood before the Throne, clothed with

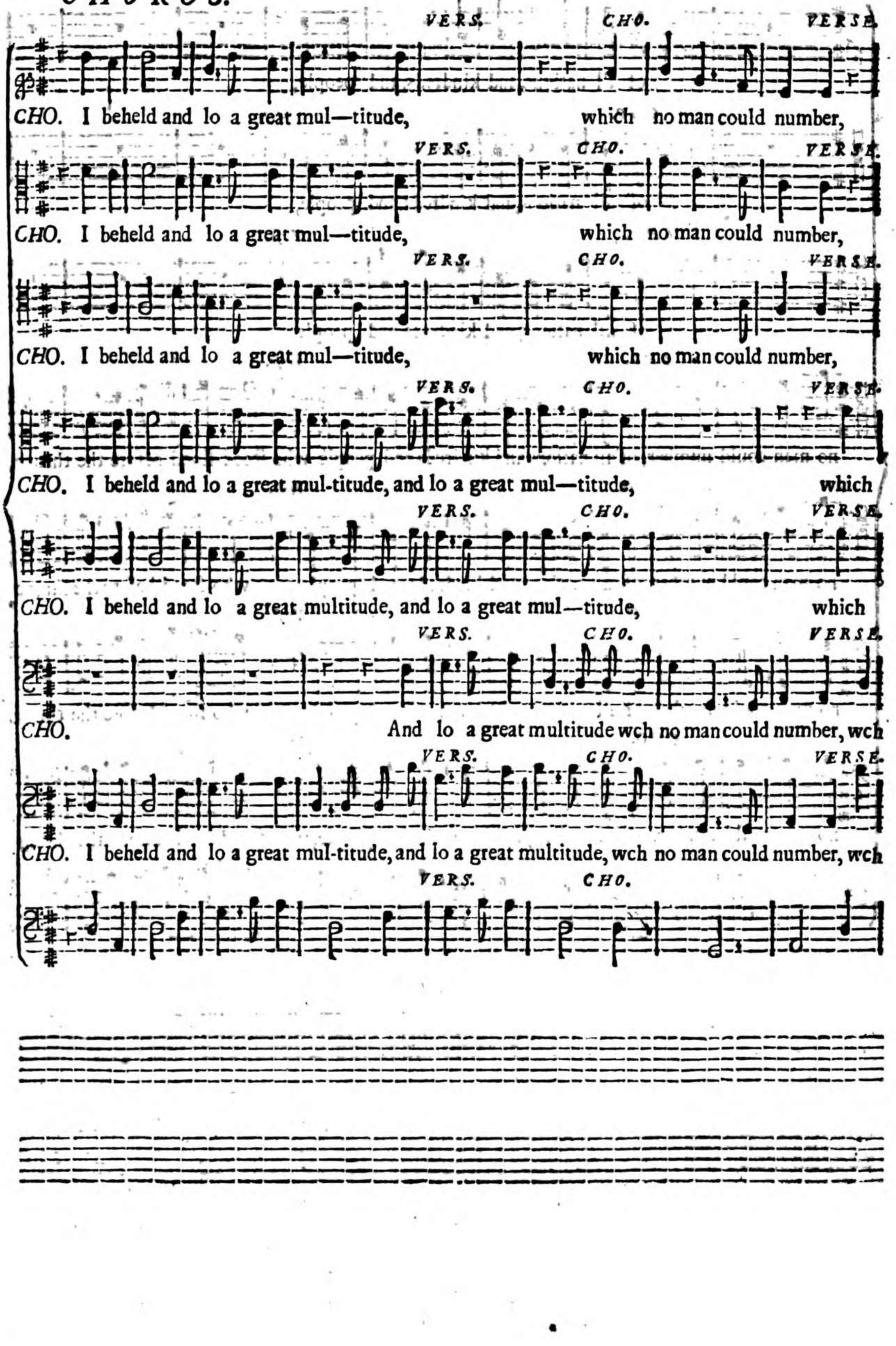
of all nations, and kindreds, and people;

white robes, and palms were in their hand— — = — — — — —s. Cho.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands. Cho.

white robes, and palms were in their hands. Cho.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands. Cho.

CHORUS.

VERS. CHO. VERSE.
CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul—titude, which no man could number,
VERS. CHO. VERSE.
CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul—titude, which no man could number,
VERS. CHO. VERSE.
CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul—titude, which no man could number,
VERS. CHO. VERSE.
CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul-titude, and lo a great mul—titude, which
VERS. CHO. VERSE.
CHO. I beheld and lo a great multitude, and lo a great mul—titude, which
VERS. CHO. VERSE.
CHO. And lo a great multitude wch no man could number, wch
VERS. CHO. VERSE.
CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul-titude, and lo a great multitude, wch no man could number, wch
VERS. CHO.

CHO. Verſe.

of all nations, and kindreds, and people,

CHO. Verſe.

of all nations, and kindreds, and people,

CHO. Verſe.

of all nations, and kindreds, and people,

CHO. Verſe.

no man could number, of all nations and kindreds and people, who ſtood ſtood before the throne,

CHO. Verſe.

no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and people, who ſtood before the throne,

CHO. Verſe.

no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, who ſtood before the throne,

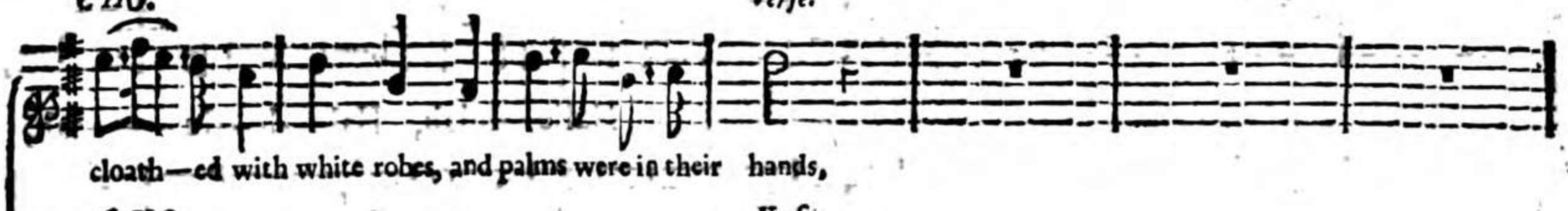
CHO. Verſe.

no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, who ſtood before the throne,

CHO. Verſe.

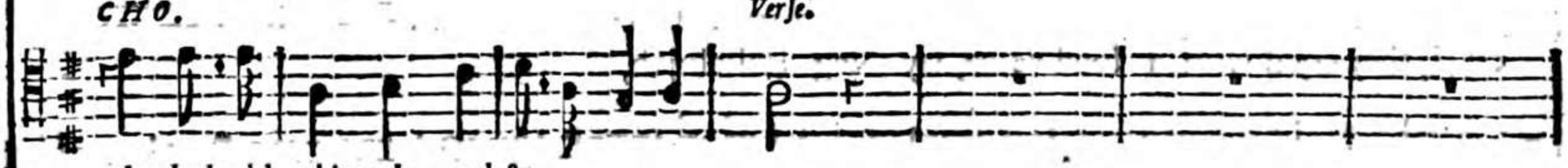
no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, who ſtood before the throne,

CHO. Verſe.

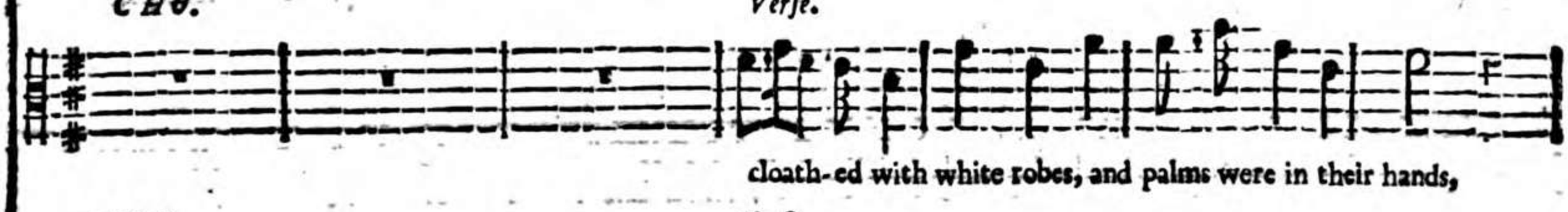


cloath—ed with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Verſe.

CHO. Verſe.

cloathed with white robes, and &c.

CHO. Verſe.



cloath-ed with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

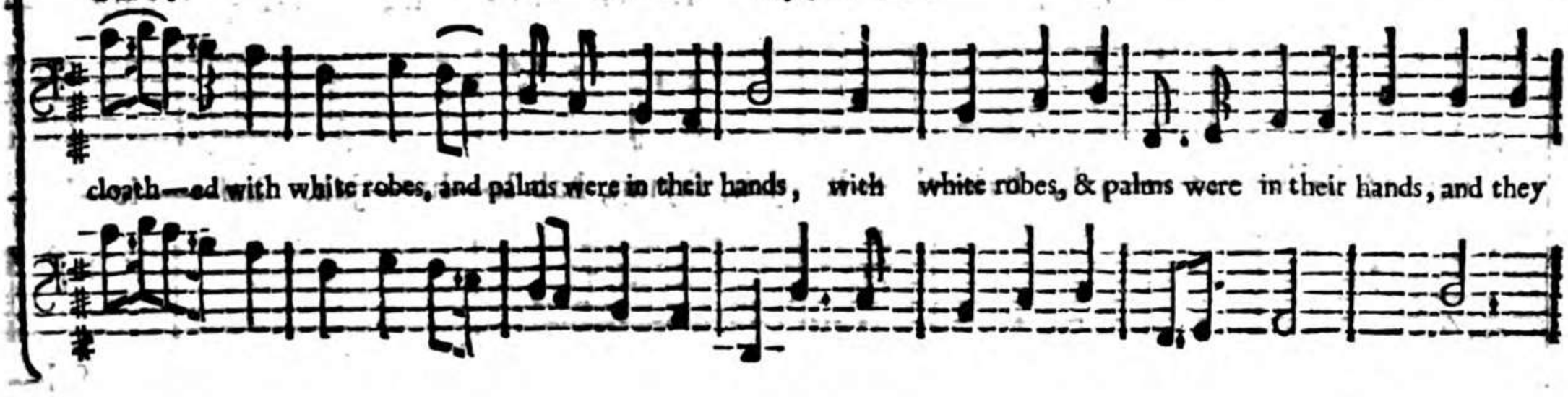
CHO. Verſe.

cloath—ed with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Verſe.

with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Verſe.



cloath—ed with white robes, and palms were in their hands, with white robes, & palms were in their hands, and they

S.

Halle—lujah, Hal—le—lu——jah,

Halle—lujah, Hal—le—lu——jah,

Halle—lujah, Hal——=le—lujah,

S.

cry'd, they cry'd with a loud voice, ſay—ing Hallelujah,

ſay--ing, halle--lu-jah, ſaying halle——lu—jah, ſay-ing, halle--lujah, halle--lu-jah, halle-lu—

ſay--ing, halle--lujah, ſay-ing halle——lu—jah, ſay ing, halle--lujah, halle--lu-jah, halle lu—

ſay-ing, halle—lu——jah, hal—le—lu—jah, ſaying, hal--le—lu——jah, hal——le—lu—

Sal—

jah. Sal—vation to our

jah.

jah. Sal—

—vation to our God, which fitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb, and unto the Lamb;

God, to our God, which fitteth on the Throne; ſal—vaſion to our

and un--to the Lamb, unto the Lamb;

—vation to our God, which fitteth on the Throne;

and unto the Lamb, which fitteth on the Thro—

God, to our God which ſitteth on the Throne, and un--to the Lamb, and unto the Lamb, which

ſalvation to our God, which ſitteth on the Throne, and unto the Lamb,

ſitteth on the Throne, which ſitteth on the Throne, and unto the Lamb,

—ne;

ſalvation to our

65

ſitteth on the Throne, on the Throne, and unto the Lamb, and unto the Lamb.

and unto the Lamb, and unto the Lamb.

and unto the Lamb, and unto the Lamb.

God, which ſitteth on the Throne, and unto the Lamb.

SOLO.

And I heard a voice ſaying, I heard a voice ſaying, what are theſe, what are

theſe, that are ar—ray—.ed in white robes, and whence came they, and whence came

they; what are theſe, what are theſe, that are array'd with white robes, and whence came they,

and whence came they, and whence came they, and whence came they?

Theſe are they which came out of great tri—bu-lation, which came out of great

tri——bu——la—tion, and have waſhed their robes, have waſh-ed their

Robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb; have washed their

Robes, and made them white in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the

Soft.

Lamb, in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb.

SOLO Bass.

Therefore are they, are they before the throne of God, and serve him

day and night in his Temple; and serve him day and night,

serve him day and night, and night in his Temple.

And all the Angels, who ſtood round the throne, who

ſtood round the throne, round the throne, and the Elders with the four

Beaſts fell down, down, down, fell down, down, fell down be—fore the

Fell down, down, be--fore the throne, fell down, down, down before the

Fell down, fell down before the throne, fell down, down, down be—fore the

throne,

Fell down, down, down, before the throne, fell down, down, down before the

Throne, and worſhip--ed God.

Throne, and worſhip—ed God.

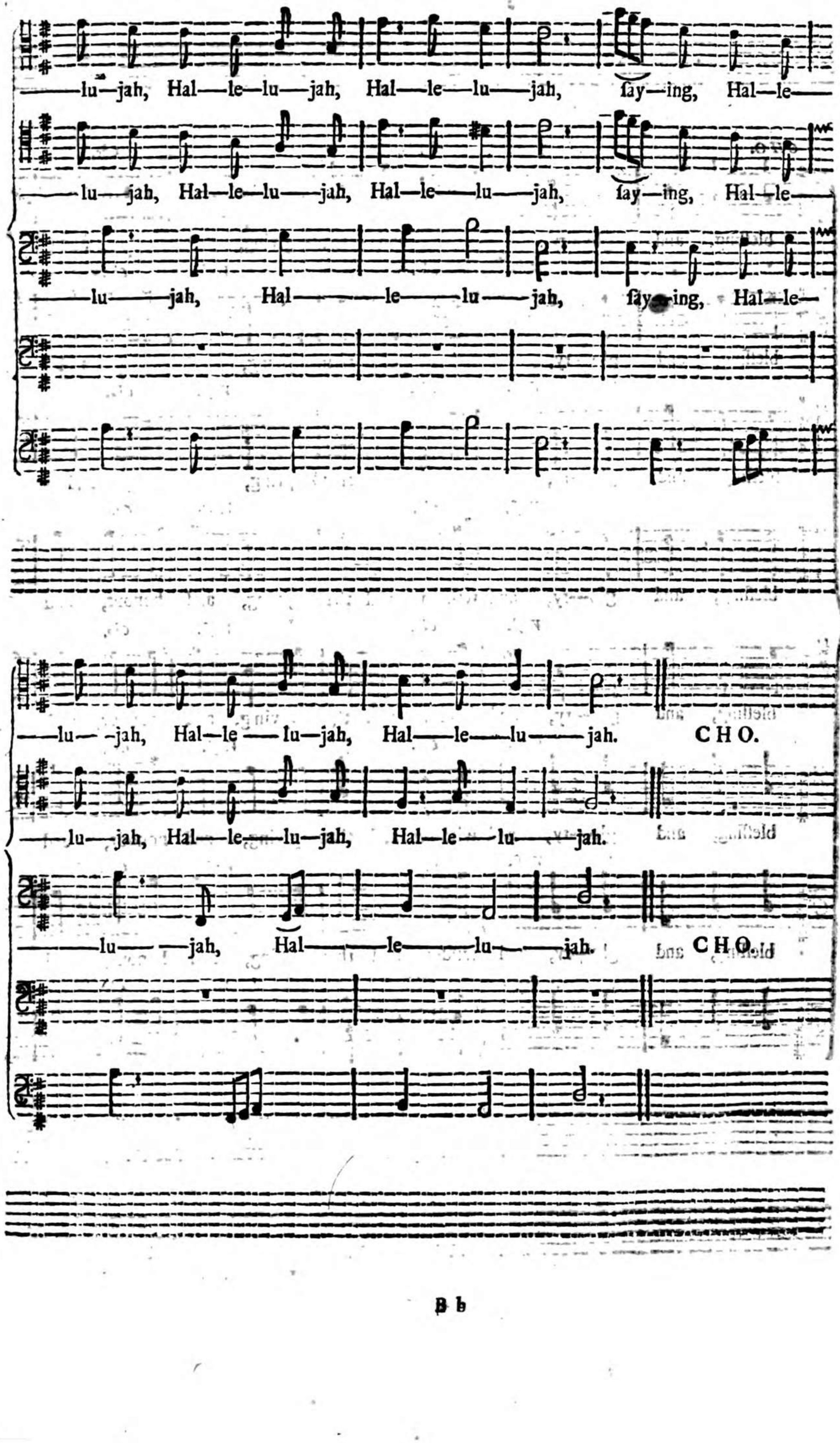
and wor—ſhip—ed God.

throne, and wor—ſhip—ed God, and wor—ſhip—ed God, ſay———ing,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu—jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu—jah, ſaying, Hal—le—

Hal—le—lu———jah,

lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—
lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—
lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—
lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. CHO.
lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah.
lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. CHO.

CHO. Cho. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and thanksgiving, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and thanksgiving, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and thanksgiving, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

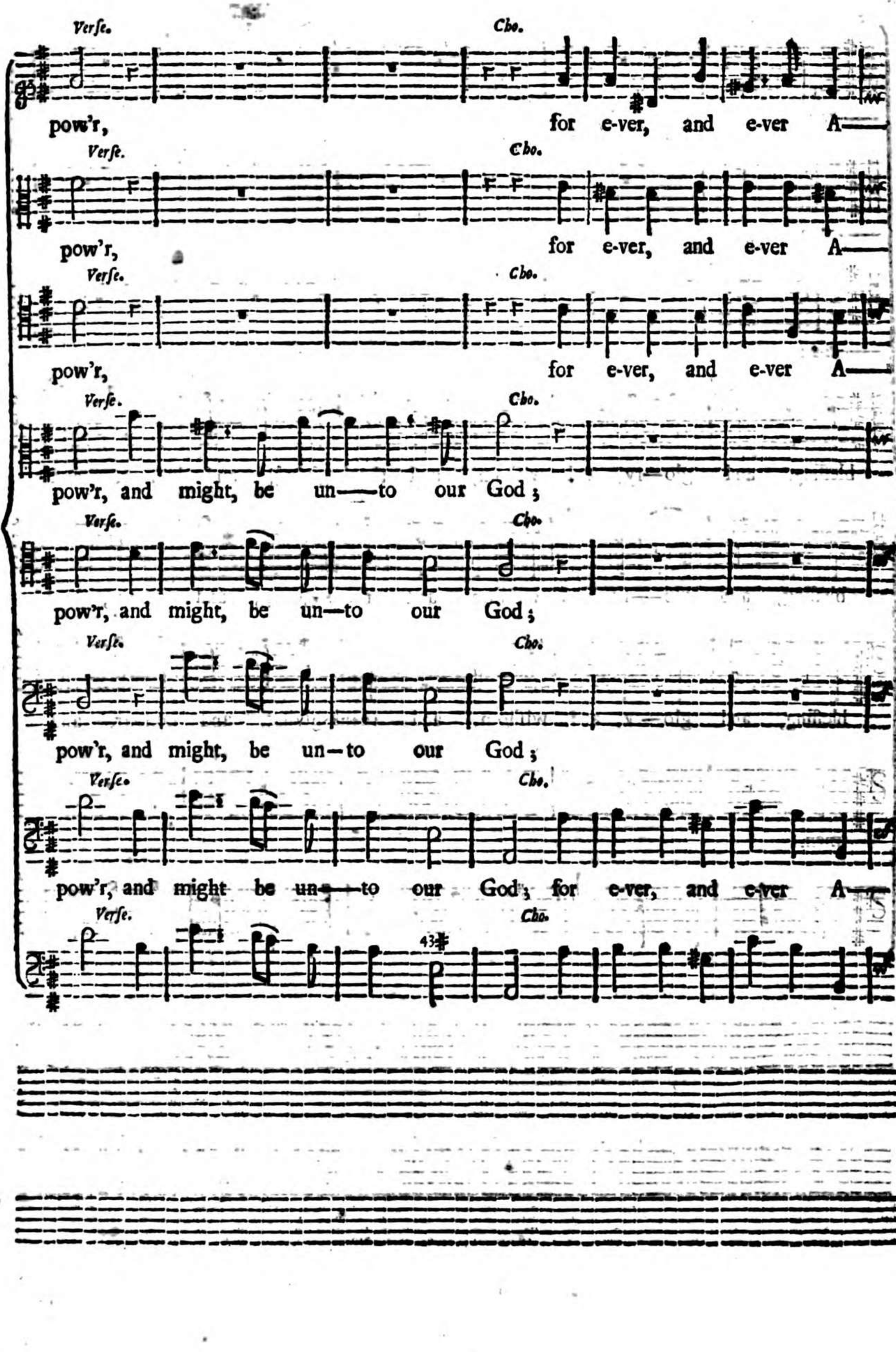
bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgivin g, and honour, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

Verſe.
Cho.
pow'r,
for e-ver, and e-ver A—
Verſe.
Cho.
pow'r,
for e-ver, and e-ver A—
Verſe.
Cho.
pow'r,
for e-ver, and e-ver A—
Verſe.
Cho.
pow'r, and might, be un—to our God;
Verſe.
Cho.
pow'r, and might, be un—to our God;
Verſe.
Cho.
pow'r, and might, be un—to our God;
Verſe.
Cho.
pow'r, and might be un—to our God; for e-ver, and e-ver A—
Verſe.
Cho.
43

men.

men.

men.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and

men.

CHO.

for ever, and ever, and

Cho.

for ever, and e-ver, and

Cho.

for ever, and ever, and

Cho.

pow'r, and might be unto our God.

Cho.

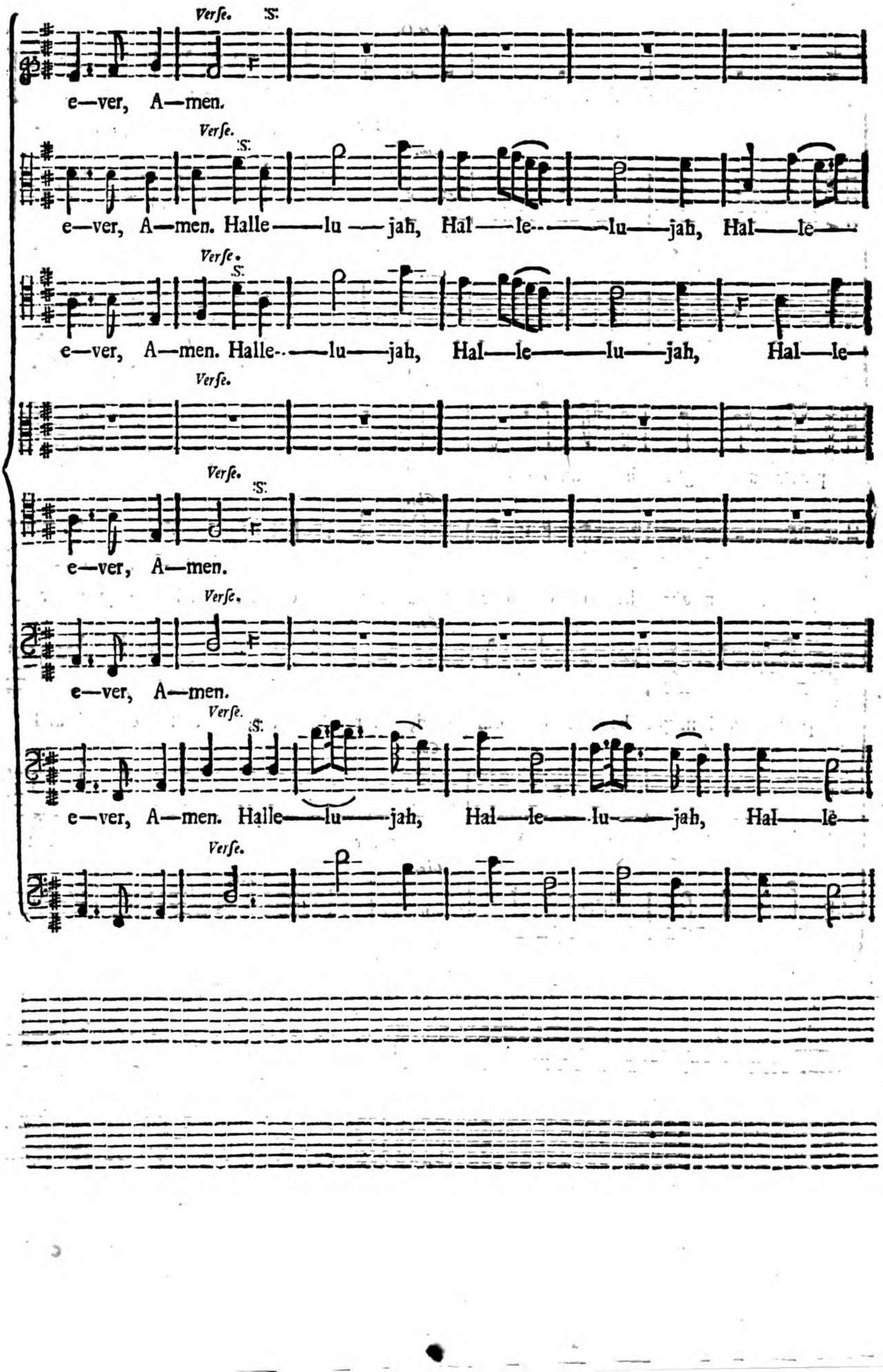
pow'r, and might be unto our God, for e—ver, and e—ver, and

Cho.

pow'r, and might be un-to our God, for e--ver, and e--ver, and

Cho.

for e--ver, and ever, and

Cho.

Verſe. S:
e—ver, A—men.
Verſe.
S:
e—ver, A—men. Halle——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——
Verſe.
S:
e—ver, A—men. Halle——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——
Verſe.
Verſe.
S:
e—ver, A—men.
Verſe.
e—ver, A—men.
Verſe.
S:
e—ver, A—men. Halle——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——
Verſe.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—

CHO.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. CHO.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. CHO.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal--le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal--le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal--le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal--le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal--le—lu——jah, Halle—lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah.

Hal—le—lu——jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le——lu——jah.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le——lu——jah.

Hal-le—lu——jah, Hal——le—lu—jah, Hal—le——lu——jah.

An ANTHEM *Sett by Mr.* Jer. Clark. Pſal. 18. v. 1, *&c.*

will love thee, O Lord, my ſtrength, will love thee O

I I will love thee, O Lord, my ſtrength, will

Lord, will love thee, will lo——ve thee, O Lord, my ſtrength; the

love thee, O Lord, will lo——ve thee, O Lord, my ſtrength;

Lord is my ſtrong rock, and my de—fence, my ſa—viour, my

the Lord is my ſtrong rock, and my de—fence, my

God, my God and my might, in whom I will truſt;

ſa—viour, my God and my might, in whom I will truſt; my

the horn al-ſo of my ſal—va—tion, my buckler, the horn al--ſo of my ſal—

buckler, the horn al--ſo of my ſal—vation, the horn al—ſo of my ſal—

—va—ti—on, and my refuge.

—va——tion, and my refuge.

SOLO.

I will call up—on the Lord, I will

call up—on the Lord, which is worthy, which is worthy, wor——

——thy to be prais'd; ſo ſhall I be ſafe, be ſafe from mine - e—ne mies,

S. S.

ſo ſhall I be ſafe, ſo ſhall I be ſafe, be ſa———fe, be ſafe from mine enemies.

SOLO, For a Baſs.

The for---rows of dea———

———th compas'd me,

the for-rows of

dea———th compas'd me, and the over flowings of un--god—li—neſs

made me a—fraid;

the pains of

hell, the pains of hell came a-bout me, the ſna——res of

death o—ver took me; the pains of hell came a—
—bout me, the ſnares of death over—took me.
In my trouble I will call upon the Lord,
In my trou-ble I will call upon the Lord, and complain, com--plain un—
——to my God, and com--plain, complain un—to my God. Verſe two Voc.

So ſhall he hear my voice, ſo ſhall he hear my voice out of his ho—ly

So ſhall he hear my voice, ſo ſhall he hear my voice out of his ho—ly

temple; and my com—plaint ſhall come, ſhall come, ſhall come be—fore him,

temple; and my complaint ſhall come, ſhall come ſhall, come be--fore him,

it ſhall en—ter ev'n in—to his ears.

it ſhall en—ter ev'n in—to his ears.

CHORUS.

The earth trem——bl'd, and quak'd, the earth, trem—
The earth trem——bl'd and quak'd, the earth trem—
The earth trem—— bl'd and quak'd, the earth trem—
The earth trem—— bl'd and quak'd, the earth trem—
The earth trem—— bl'd and quak'd, the earth trem—
——bl'd and quak'd;
——bl'd and quak'd; the very foundation of the hills ſhook, and were re—
——bl'd and quak'd; the very foundation of the hills ſhoo——
——bl'd and quack'd; the very foundation of the

the very foundation of the hills ſhook, and were re—

—mov'd, remov'd, were re—mov'd, remov'd; be—cauſe he was wrath, and

—k, and were remov'd, remov'd, were re--mov'd, be—cauſe he was wrath, and

hills ſhook and were re--mov'd, remov'd, be—cauſe he was wra—

—mov'd, remov'd be——cauſe he was wrath. Verſe 2. Voc.

were re—mov'd becauſe he was wrath. Verſe 2. Voc.

were remov'd, be——cauſe he was wrath.

—th, and were remov'd, be--cauſe he was wrath.

The

Lord al—ſo thun——— ———dred out of Heav'n, and the

The Lord al—ſo thun——— ———dred out of Heav'n,

higheſt gave his thunder, the higheſt gave his thun——— ———der,

and the higheſt gave his thunder, the higheſt gave his thun--der,

hail ſtones and coals of fire:

hail ſtones and coals of fire:

The Lord al—ſo thun——dred out of

The Lord al——ſo thun——dred out of

Heav'n, and the Higheſt gave his thunder, the Higheſt gave his thunder, hail-ſtones and

Heav'n, and the Higheſt gave his thunder, gave his thunder, hail-ſtones and

RITTER.

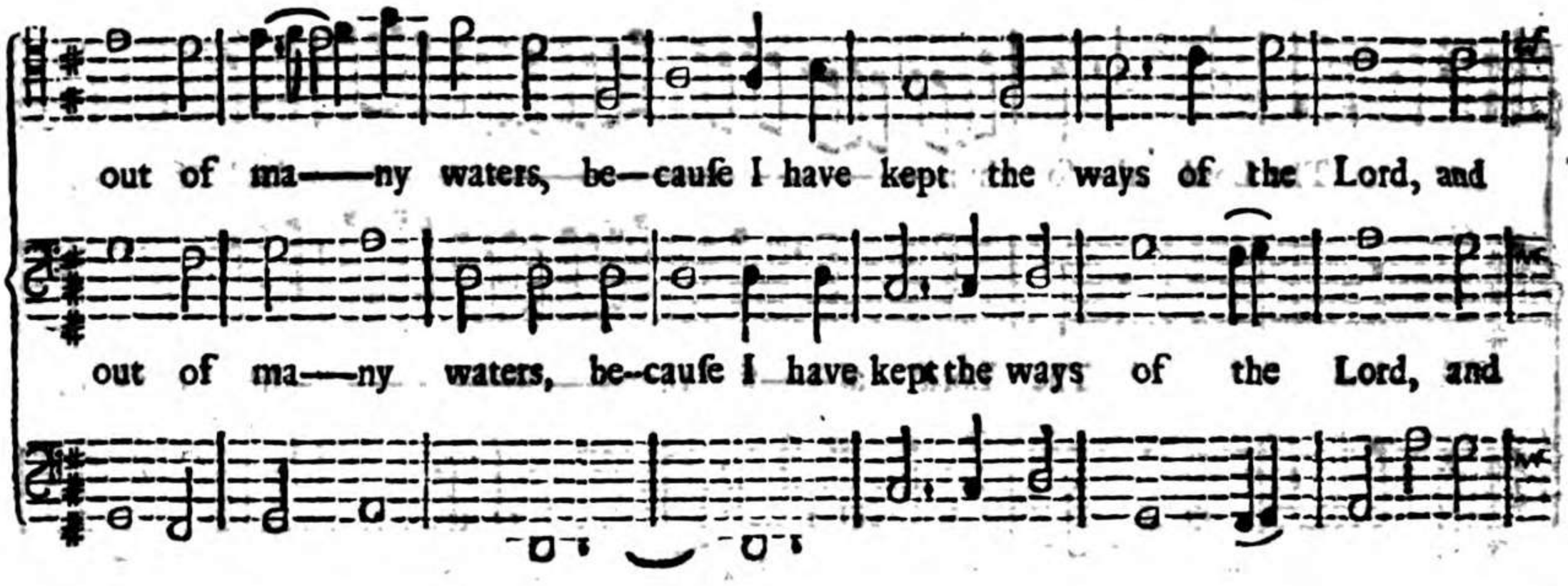
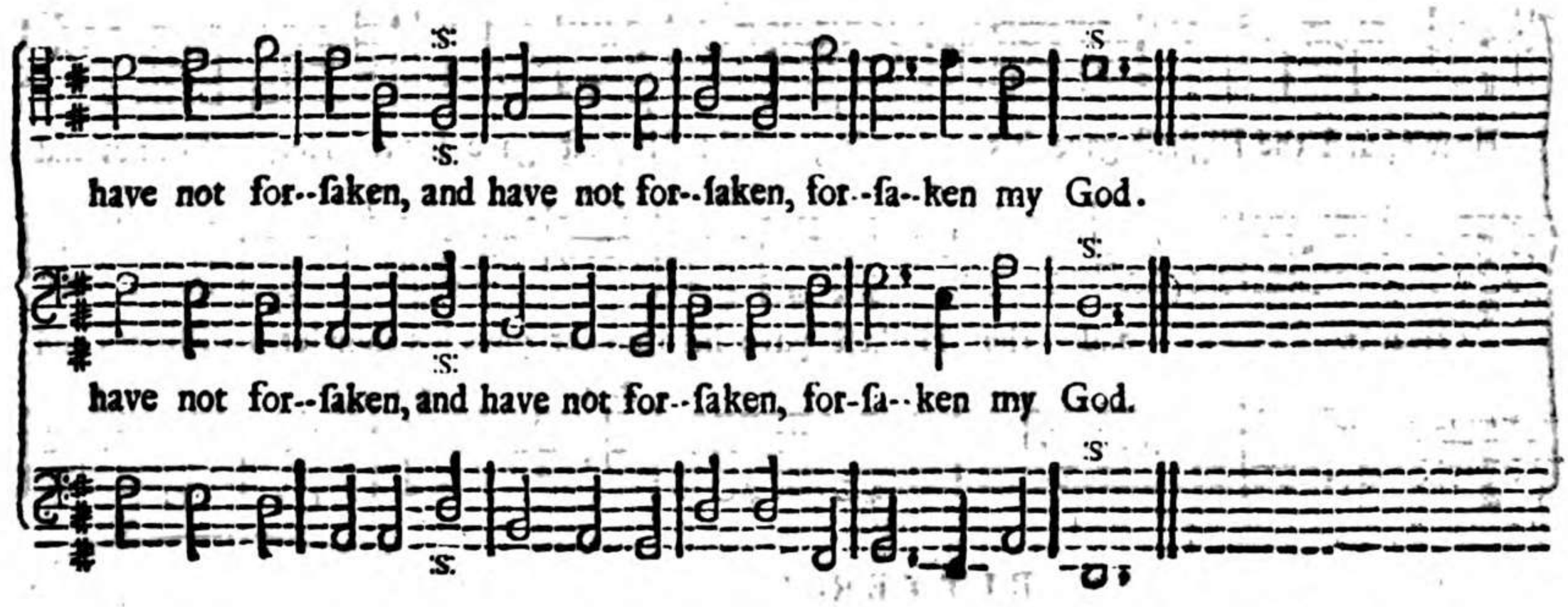
coals of fire.

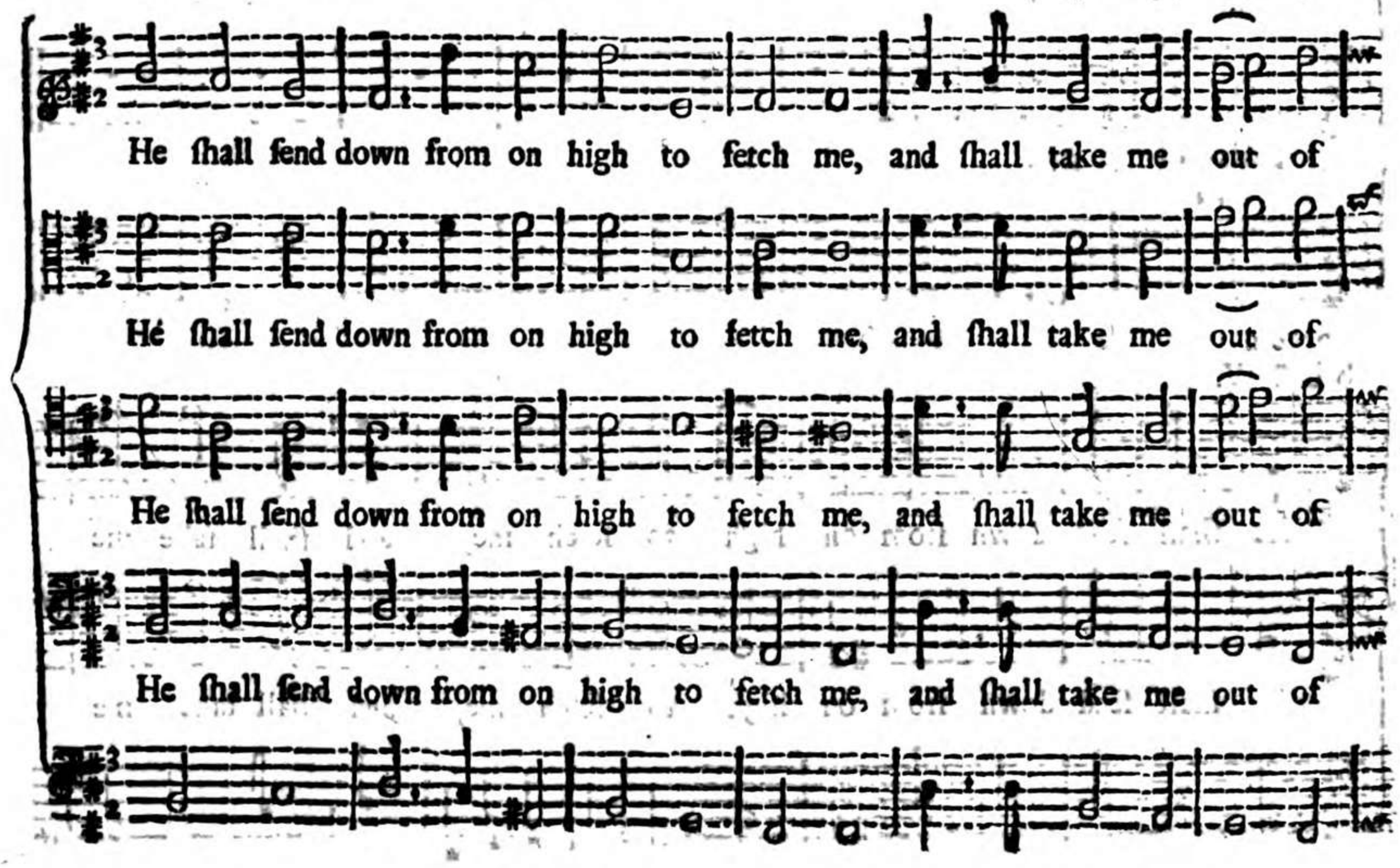
coals of fire.

SLOW.

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me


out of ma——ny waters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and
out of ma——ny waters, be--cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

have not for--ſaken, and have not for--ſaken, for--ſa--ken my God.
have not for--ſaken, and have not for--ſaken, for-ſa--ken my God.

CHORUS.

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of
Hé ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of
He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of
He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

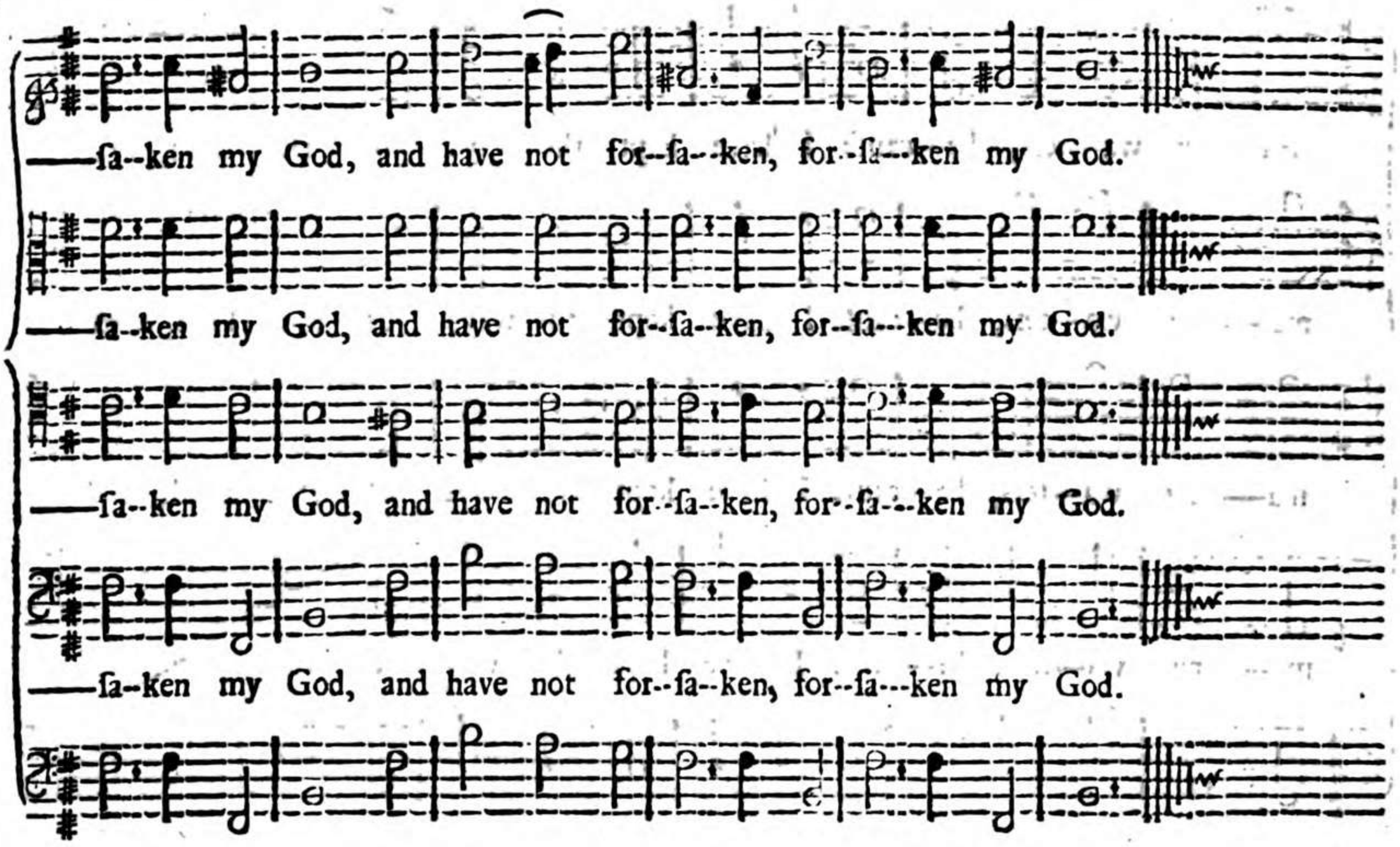
ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

have not for—ſa—ken, for——ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for——

have not for—ſa—ken, for——ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for——

have not for—ſa—ken, for——ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for——

have not for—ſa—ken, for——ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for——

FINIS.

Bayerische Staatsbibliothek München