

Hymns
ON
Various Passages,
OF
SCRIPTURE,
Written & Composed
BY
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THE EARLY YEARS

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ALBANY

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WHY SHOUL'D BELIEVERS, WHEN THEY MEET

CHRISTIAN INTERCOURSE:

"Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another."

MALACHI iii. 16.

MODERATO

Why should believers, when they meet, Not speak of Christ the king they own, Who gives them

Why should believers, when they meet, Not speak of Christ the king they own, Who gives them

hope that they shall sit With him for ever on his throne? With him for ever on his throne?

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2
Is any other name so great
As his who bore the sinner's load?
Is any subject half so sweet,
So various as the love of God?

3
'Tis this that charms reluctant man,
That makes his opposition cease:
Beholding love's amazing plan,
He drops his arms, and sues for peace:

4
Of him then let us speak and sing,
Whose glory we expect to share:
In heav'n we shall behold our king,
And yield a nobler tribute there.

4
'Twas so with us, we once were foes,
Were foes to him who gave us breath;
But he whose mercy freely flows
Has sav'd us from eternal death.

5
We look with hope to that great day,
When Jesus will with clouds appear:
A sight of him will well repay
Our labours and our sorrows here.

FAR FROM US BE GRIEF AND SADNESS:

"Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and wine increased."

PSALM 127.

MODERATO

Far from us be grief and sadness: Far-ther still un-hallow'd mirth:

Zi-on's sons may sing with glad-ness, Theirs are joys of heav'nly birth

Je-sus owns them: Je-sus owns them: He is Lord of heav'n and earth.

2
All the worldling's mirth is madness,
All his labour fruitless toil:
'Tis the saints that taste of gladness,
Tho' the world their choice revile:
Sweet their portion!
Life is in the Saviour's smile.

3
Worlds wou'd seem as nothing to us,
Balanc'd with a Saviour's love:
Since the Lord is mercy drew us,
Drew our souls to things above,
Earthly objects
Can no longer greatly move

4
Once the world was all our treasure:
Then 'the world our hearts possess'd:
Now we taste sublimer pleasure,
Since the Lord has made us blest;
We can witness,
Jesus gives his people rest.

SWEET SOUNDS OF GRACE

39

THE GOSPEL

"Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound."

PSALM lxxxix. 16.

ANDANTE

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line lyrics are: "Sweet sounds of grace are heard abroad; The sinner is surpriz'd and charm'd: He". The piano accompaniment has lyrics: "Sweet sounds of grace are heard a-broad; The sinner is surpriz'd and charm'd: He". The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line lyrics are: "feels the conqu'ring pow'r of God; He feels it and is straight disarm'd". The piano accompaniment has lyrics: "feels the conqu'ring pow'r of God; He feels it and is straight disarm'd".

2

Till now to vain desire a prey;
Nor peace nor pleasure could he find:
But see, old things are past away!
New objects occupy his mind.

3

A Saviour's love, a Saviour's death,
(Fit themes for sinful man to hear),
Not heard before, or not in faith;
Now captivate his listning ear.

4

The world no longer keeps his heart:
His chains dissolve before the cross:
His choice is now the better part;
And former gain appears but loss.

5

'Tis thus the gospel wins its way:
It brings good tidings to the poor
The sinner who has nought to pay,
Is welcome to its richest store.

THE GOSPEL COMES WITH WELCOME NEWS

"Sinners, of whom I am chief."

1 TIM. 1. 15.

The gos-pel comes with welcome news To sin-ners lost like me: Their

The gos-pel comes with welcome news To sin-ners lost like me: Their

va-rious schemes let o--thers chuse; Sa-vi-our I come to thee!

va-rious schemes let o--thers chuse; Sa-vi-our I come to thee!

2
Of sinners sure I am the chief,
But grace is rich and free.
This welcome truth affords relief
To *sinners*, ev'n to me.

3
Of merit now let others speak,
But merit I have none;
For merit tis in vain to seek:
I'm sav'd by grace alone.

4
'Twas grace my wayward heart first won;
'Tis grace that holds me fast:
Grace will complet the work begun
And save me to the last.

5
Then shall my soul with rapture trace
What God has done for me;
And celebrate redeeming grace,
Throughout eternity.

SEE, FROM ZION'S SACRED MOUNTAIN

41

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."

ZECH. xiii. 1.

MODERATO

See from Zi-on's sacred mountain, Streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow:

See from Zi-on's sacred mountain, Streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow:

God has o-pen'd there a fountain; This sup-plies the plains be-low:

God has o-pen'd there a fountain; This sup-plies the plains be-low:

They are blessed, They are blessed, Who its sov'reign vir-tues know.

They are blessed, They are blessed, Who its sov'reign vir-tues know.

2
Thro' ten thousand channels flowing,
Streams of mercy find their way;
Life, and health, and joy bestowing,
Making all around look gay:
O, ye nations!
Hail the long expected day.

3
Gladden'd by the flowing treasure,
All enriching as it goes:
Lo, the desert smiles with pleasure,
Buds and blossoms as the rose,
Every object
Sings for joy where'er it flows.

4
Trees of life the bank adorning,
Yield their fruit to all around;
Those who eat are sav'd from mourning,
Pleasure comes and hopes abound:
Fair their portion!
Endless life with glory crown'd.

WELCOME NEWS THE GOSPEL BRINGS

"And the truth shall make you free."

JOHN viii. 32.

The musical score is written in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics: "Welcome news the gospel brings: Welcome news from heav'n above: Tidings from the King of Kings: Tidings from the King of Kings: Tidings full of grace and love!". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

2
O, ye sons of men give ear!
Listen to "The joyful sound,"
Better news ye cannot hear:
In the gospel truth is found.

3
Truth, that makes the simple wise:
Truth, on which the hungry feed:
Truth, the minister of joys:
Truth that makes us free indeed.

4
Welcome news the gospel brings:
Welcome to the poor and vile:
Gladden'd by these glorious things,
Guilt and poverty may smile.

SEE THE WILDERNESS REJOICES

43

EFFECTS OF THE GOSPEL.

"And the desert shall rejoice."

ISAIAH xxxv. 1.

MODERATO

See the wilderness rejoices! Lately 'twas a barren spot! Let us raise our thankful voices!

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Let us own what God has wrought! Who cou'd think of such a thing! God has made the

Let us own what God has wrought! Who cou'd think of such a thing! God has made the

waste to sing! God has made the waste to sing! God has made the waste to sing!

waste to sing! God has made the waste to sing! God has made the waste to sing!

2
Here where nought but thorns and briers,
Lately grew and wildly spread,
Lo the Cedar now aspires!
Lo the Cypress lifts its head!
Lord we own the work divine!
All the glory Lord be thine!

3
See the trees thine hand has planted,
Watch them with a constant care:
O let our request be granted!
Make them fruitful, make them fair;
Keep, O keep them still in view
Let them live and flourish too!

4
Further Lord, 'tis our desire,
(Turn not thou away thine ear)
Root out every thorn and brier;
In their place let trees appear:
Thus from plants injurious freed,
Shall the desert smile indeed.

BOUNDLESS GLORY

"To turn them from darkness to light."

ACTS xxvi. 13.

The musical score is written in a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) with lyrics underneath. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "Boundless glory, Lord, be thine! Thou hast made the dark_ness shine: Thou hast sent a cheer_ing ray; Thou hast turn'd our night to day."

2
 Hither is the Gospel come;
 'Tis "the pow'r of God" to come:
 O let such in praise unite,
 To the Lord that gives them light.

3
 Darkness long involv'd us round;
 Till we knew "the joyful sound?"
 Then our darkness fled away,
 Chas'd by truth's celestial ray.

4
 They are bless'd, and none beside;
 They who in the truth abide;
 Clear the light that marks their way,
 Leading to eternal day.

5
 Ye who walk this heav'nly road,
 Hastening to the saint's abode:
 See how bright it shines above!
 There appears the God of love.

6
 Soon your stronger sight will bear,
 To behold that glory near;
 Light that *now* wou'd but destroy,
 Then will yield sublimest joy.

AND ART THOU GRACIOUS MASTER GONE,

45

REPROACH OF THE CROSS.

"I go to prepare a place for you"

JOHN xiv. 2.

And art thou gracious master gone, A mansion to pre-pare for me? Shall
 And art thou gracious master gone, A mansion to pre-pare for me? Shall

I behold thee on thy throne, And there for e-ver sit with thee? Then let the world ap-
 I behold thee on thy throne, And there for e-ver sit with thee? Then let the world ap-

prove. or blame, I'll triumph in thy glorious name, I'll triumph in thy glorious name.
 -prove or blame, I'll triumph in thy glorious name, I'll triumph in thy glorious name.

2
 Should I to gain the world's applause,
 Or to escape its harmless frown,
 Refuse to countenance thy cause
 And make thy people's lot my own;
 What shame would fill me in that day,
 When thou thy glory wilt display!

4
 No! let the world cast out my name,
 And vile account me if they will;
 If to confess the Lord be shame,
 I purpose to be viler still.
 For thee, my God, I all resign,
 Content if I can call thee mine.

3
 And what is man, or what his smile?
 The terror of his anger what?
 Like grass he flourishes awhile,
 But soon his place shall know him not
 Thro' fear of such a one shall I
 The Lord of Heav'n and Earth deny?

5
 What transport then shall fill my heart,
 When thou my worthless name wilt own;
 When I shall see thee as thou art,
 And know as I myself am known!
 From sin and fear and sorrow free,
 My soul shall find its rest in thee.

AWAY! THOU DYING SAINT, AWAY!
DEATH OF BELIEVERS.

"And the spirit shall return to God who gave it."

ECCLES. xii. 7.

ANDANTE

A-way! thou dying saint, a-way! Fly to the mansions of the blest. Thy God no more re-

quires thy stay: Thy God no more requires thy stay He calls thee to e - - ternal rest.

2
Thy toils at length have reach'd a close;
No more remains for thee to do:
Away, away to thy repose,
Beyond the reach of sin and woe.

3
Away to yonder realms of light,
Where multitudes redeem'd with blood,
Enjoy the beatific sight,
And dwell for ever with their God.

4
Go, mix with them, and share their joy:
In heav'n behold the sinner's friend:
In pleasures share that never cloy:
In pleasures that will never end.

5
And may our happy portion be,
To join thee in the realms above:
The glory of our Lord to see,
And sing his everlasting love.

WHAT IS LIFE? 'TIS BUT A VAPOUR;

47

"For what is your life? It is even a vapour."

JAMES iv. 14.

ANDANTE

What is life? tis but a vapour; Soon it vanishes a way: Life is like a dying

ALLEGRO

ta-per: O my soul, why wish to stay? Why not spread thy wings and fly, Straight to yonder

world of joy? Straight to yonder world of joy? Straight to yonder world of joy?

2
See that glory! how resplendent!
Brighter far than fancy paints.
There in majesty transcendent
Jesus reigns, the king of saints.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy.

3
Joyful crowds his throne surrounding,
Sing with rapture of his love:
Through the heavens his praises sounding,
Filling all the courts above.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy.

4
Go, and share his people's glory:
'Midst the ransom'd crowd appear:
Thine a joyful, wondrous story:
One that angels love to hear.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy.

LORD BEHOLD US FEW AND WEAK,

PETITION FOR THE DIVINE PRESENCE.

"Wherefore come out from among them and be ye separate saith the Lord!"

2 COR. vi. 17.

ALLEGRO

Lord be-hold us few and weak, Humbly at thy feet we fall.

Lord be-hold us few and weak, Humbly at thy feet we fall.

See we come thy face to seek: Deign, O deign to hear our call.

See we come thy face to seek: Deign, O deign to hear our call.

2

When we lay in sin and death,
Thou didst pass and bid us live;
Thou didst give thy people faith:
Thou didst all our sin forgive.

3

Jesus thou didst shed thy blood:
On this rock our hope we raise:
Thou hast brought us nigh to God:
Thine the work and thine the praise.

4

'Tis thy will that we shou'd be
Separate from all around;
Let our will with thine agree;
Let thy people thus be found.

5

Teach us Lord to walk with thee;
Teach us to adorn thy cause;
Let us live in unity:
Hating pride and self-applause!

6

Let us bear each other's load!
Faithful to each other prove!
Till we gain the saint's abode;
Till we take our place above.

7

There we see without a cloud;
There without fatigue to sing;
Mix with heav'n's triumphant crowd,
And for ever praise our King.