

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

ROYAL SOCIETY

OF GREAT BRITAIN

AND OF THE
ROYAL SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH

FROM THE YEAR 1660 TO 1700

BY
JOHN HENRY

WATSON

AND IS THERE ROOM FOR US.

61

LORD'S SUPPER.

"But I said, how shall I put thee among the Children?"

JEREM. iii. 9.

And is there room for us, Among the favour'd few? Are we permitted thus, The Saviour's

And is there room for us, Among the favour'd few? Are we permitted thus, The Saviour's

death to shew? And say by this, That we are his? And say by this, That we are his?

death to shew? And say by this, That we are his? And say by this, That we are his?

ALLEGRO

Come then, o - bedient to his word, And eat the supper of our Lord. And eat the supper of our Lord.

Come then, o - bedient to his word, And eat the supper of our Lord. And eat the supper of our Lord.

2

'Tis true, we nothing have,
Deserving his regard;
But Jesus came to *save*:
He came not to *reward*:
Reflection sweet,
For sinners meet! — Come then, &c.

3

For them the table's spread,
Who make his name their hope;
Their's is the living bread,
And their's salvation's cup.
Saviour thou know'st,
Thy name's our boast. — Come then, &c.

THRO' THE DAY THY LOVE HAS SPAR'D US,
EVENING.

"I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for thou LORD, only makest me dwell in safety."

PSALM iv. 8.

MODERATO

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'MODERATO'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

System 1:
 Thro' the day thy love has spar'd us, Now we lay us down to rest:

System 2:
 Thro' the silent watches guard us; Let no foe our peace molest: Je - sus thou our

System 3:
 guardian be: Sweet it is to trust in thee. Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2

Pilgrims here on earth and strangers,
 Dwelling in the midst of foes;
 Us and our's preserve from dangers:
 In thine arms may we repose:
 And when life's sad day is past,
 Rest with thee in heav'n at last.

PRAYER FOR A BLESSING ON THE WORD.
 PRAISE WE HIM BY WHOSE KIND FAVOUR.

63

"For the Gospel is preached unto us."

HEB. iv 2.

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are as follows:

Praise we him, by whose kind favour, Heavenly truth has reach'd our ears! May its sweet re-
 viving savour Fill our hearts, & calm our fears! Truth how sacred is the treasure! Teach us Lord, its
 worth to know! Vain's the hope, and short the pleasure, That from other sources flow.

2

What of truth we've now been hearing,
 Lord to ev'ry heart apply!
 In the day of thine appearing,
 May we share thy people's joy!
 Till thou take us hence for ever,
 Saviour, guide us with thine eye,
 This our aim, our sole endeavour,
 Thine to live, and thine to die!

OF THY LOVE, SOME GRACIOUS TOKEN,

"Shew me a token for good."

PSALM lxxxvi. 17.

Of thy love, some gracious token, Grant us, Lord, be-fore we go; Bless thy word which
 Of thy love, some gracious token, Grant us, Lord, be-fore we go; Bless thy word which

has been spoken, Life and peace on all bestow; When we join the world again, Let our hearts with
 has been spoken, Life and peace on all bestow; When we join the world again, Let our hearts with

thee remain! O direct us, And protect us! O direct us, And protect us! Till we gain the
 thee remain! O direct us, And protect us! O direct us, And protect us! Till we gain the

heavly shore Where thy people want no more. Where thy people want no more.
 heavly shore Where thy people want no more. Where thy people want no more.

SPAR'D A LITTLE LONGER,

65

MISCELLANEOUS HYMNS.
 "Kept by the power of God."

I PET. i. 5.

MODERATO

The musical score is written in C major, 4/4 time, with a tempo marking of 'MODERATO'. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'Spar'd a lit-tle lon-ger, May our souls grow stronger'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a more active treble line with chords. The second system continues the vocal line with 'To maintain the ar-duous fight of faith.' and the piano accompaniment. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2
 Many foes surround us,
 Hoping to confound us;
 But the Lord himself is our defence.

3
 We have hearts deceitful,
 And of truth forgetful;
 Yet our gracious Lord his people spares.

6
 By his eye directed;
 By his arm protected;
 We shall gain the presence of our God.

4
 Pilgrims here, and strangers,
 Who can tell our dangers?
 But our Lord will save us from them all.

5
 He has dearly bought us;
 Hitherto has brought us;
 And will lead us to himself at last.

IN FORM I LONG HAD BOW'D THE KNEE

"My Saviour."

2 SAMUEL xxii. 3.

ANDANTE

In form I long had bow'd the knee; But nought at - trac - tive

In form I long had bow'd the knee; But nought at - trac - tive

then could see, To win my way - ward heart to thee My Sa - viour!

then could see, To win my way - ward heart to thee My Sa - viour!

LARGO

2
Yet oft I trembled when I thought,
How I had sold myself for nought;
But still against thy love I fought
My Saviour!

3
When self-accus'd I trembling stood,
I promis'd fair, as any cou'd;
But never counted on thy blood,
My Saviour!

4
Too soon the promise vain I prov'd,
That sinners make, while sin is lov'd,
But still to thee this heart ne'er mov'd,
My Saviour!

5
To pleasure prone, I thought it hard,
From pleasure's path to be debar'd;
Nor pleasure sought from thy regard,
My Saviour!

6
At length despairing to be free,
A willing slave I meant to be:
'Twas then thou did'st appear to me,
My Saviour!

7
Thou, whom I had so long withstood,
Thou did'st redeem my soul with blood,
And thou hast brought me nigh to God,
My Saviour!

8
Thro' storms and waves of conflict past,
Thy potent arm has held me fast,
And thou wilt save me to the last,
My Saviour!

9
And when the voy'ge of life is o'er;
I hope to gain the heav'nly shore,
And never grieve thy goodness more,
My Saviour!

HE COMES! THE SAVIOUR FULL OF GRACE!

"Behold he shall come, saith the LORD of hosts."

MAL. iii. 1.

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 begins with the lyrics: "He comes! the Saviour full of grace! By ancient prophets sung; The". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics: "smiles of mer-cy in his face, And truth upon his tongue. And truth up - on his tongue." The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support, ending with a double bar line.

2
 In him the world no beauty sees;
 "No form nor comeliness,"
 Rejected and despis'd he is,
 And plung'd in deep distress.

3
 But there's a people taught by grace,
 To know his matchless worth;
 They own him tho' accounted base,
 And shew his praises forth.

6
 To him who bore the sinner's shame,
 Be endless glory giv'n.
 Immortal honours crown his name,
 The Lord of earth and heav'n!

4
 They own him as the Lord of all
 Their Saviour, and their God.
 Before his feet they prostrate fall:
 The purchase of his blood.

5
 'Tis thus the Saviour is receiv'd;
 The world accounts him vile;
 While sinners by his grace reliev'd
 Can live but by his smile.

O ZION WHEN I THINK ON THEE

"By the rivers of Babylon there we sat down, Yea we wept when we remembered Zion"

ANDANTE

PSALM cxxxvii. 1.

The musical score is written in a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) with piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and common time (C). The tempo is marked 'ANDANTE'. The lyrics are: 'O Zi-on when I think on thee, I wish for pinions like the dove: And mourn to think that I should be So dis-tant from the place I love. So dis-tant from the place I love. So dis-tant from the place I love.' The score consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

2
A captive here, and far from home,
For Zion's sacred walls I sigh:
Thither the ransom'd nations come,
And see the Saviour eye to eye.

3
While here, I walk on hostile ground;
The few that I can call my friends,
Are like myself with fetters bound,
And weariness our steps attends.

4
But yet we shall behold the day
When Zion's children shall return:
Our sorrows then shall flee away,
And we shall never, never mourn.

5
The hope that such a day will come,
Makes ev'n the captive's portion sweet:
Tho' now we wander far from home,
In Zion soon we all shall meet.

GROUND OF MY HOPE

69

"But God forbid that I should glory save in the cross."

GAL. vi. 14.

ANDANTE

Ground of my hope, the cross appears: I see the "man of sorrows" bleed: I bid a -
 dieu to guilty fears, And in his death my pardon read. And in his death my pardon read.

Ground of my hope, the cross appears: I see the "man of sorrows" bleed: I bid a -
 dieu to guilty fears, And in his death my pardon read. And in his death my pardon read.

2
 And could'st thou, O my saviour die,
 To rescue me from endless woe?
 Enough! there's none more blest than I,
 Since thou could'st love a sinner so.

3
 I leave the world its' boasted store,
 Of pleasures that must quickly end:
 I prize its' vanities no more
 Since I have found the sinner's friend.

4
 I care not if the world revile.
 The world that hates my master's cause:
 The world, I know wou'd quickly smile,
 Were I again what once I was.

5
 Then farewell world, and farewell all
 That emulates a Saviour's claims;
 I'll hear him and obey his call,
 Regardless who approves or blames.

6
 I'll praise him while he gives me breath,
 Nor then will cease to sing his love:
 For when my voice is lost in death,
 I hope to join the choirs above.

WE BOAST AN ORIGIN DIVINE

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God."

I. JOHN iii. 2.

ANDANTE

We boast an o-ri-gin di-vine; God is our fa-ther heav'n our home: In yonder world we

We boast an o-ri-gin di-vine; God is our fa-ther heav'n our home: In yonder world we

hope to shine, Where sin and sorrow ne-ver come. Where sin and sor-row never come.

hope to shine, Where sin and sorrow ne-ver come. Where sin and sor-row never come.

2
As Jesus, whom we worship, was;
'Tis thus we are, and wish to be:
We glory only in his cross:
And who on earth so blest as we?

3
We wait the coming of our Lord;
Nor do we wait that day in vain:
We cannot doubt his faithful word,
That tells us he will come again.

4
Come then, dear Lord, O come and take,
Thy people to their heav'nly home:
The scorn they suffer for thy sake
Sweetens the hope of joys to come.

5
They long to see thee as thou art:
They long to mix with those above:
To meet where they shall never part,
And sing thine everlasting love.

O HAD I THE WINGS OF A DOVE

71

"And I said, O that I had wings like a dove;"

PLALM. 55. 6.

MODERATO

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The tempo is marked 'MODERATO'. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

O had I the wings of a dove, I'd make my escape, and be gone: I'd mix with the spirits a-
 O had I the wings of a dove, I'd make my escape, and be gone: I'd mix with the spirits a-
 bove, Who encompass you heavenly throne I'd fly from all labour and toil, To the place where the
 bove, Who encompass you heavenly throne I'd fly from all labour and toil, To the place where the
 weary have rest: I'd haste from contention and broil, To the peaceful abode of the blest.
 weary have rest: I'd haste from contention and broil, To the peaceful abode of the blest.

2
 How happy are they who no more,
 Have to fear the assaults of the foe!
 Arriv'd on the heavenly shore;
 They have left all their conflicts below.
 They are far from all dangers and fear;
 While remembrance enhances their joys,
 As the storm when escap'd will endear,
 The retreat that the haven supplies.

3
 Around that magnificent throne,
 Where the Lamb all his glory displays;
 United for ever in one
 His people are singing his praise.
 How holy, how happy are they?
 No tongue can express their delight:
 My soul, now unwilling to stay,
 Prepares for her heavenly flight.

4
 But why do I wish to be gone?
 Do I want from the danger to flee?
 And shall I do nothing for one,
 Who was once such a sufferer for me?
 Ah, Lord, let me think of the day,
 When thou wast "rejected of men!"
 And put the base wish far away;
 And never be fearful again.

5
 Nor less my perverseness forgive;
 That when ease and prosperity come;
 Thy servant is willing to live;
 And his exile prefers to his home:
 Ah Lord, what a creature am I?
 Sure nothing can lighten my guilt:
 Forgive me, forgive me, I cry,
 And make me whatever thou wilt.

IT IS FINISH'D! SINNERS HEAR IT!

"He said, IT IS FINISHED"

JOHN xix. 30.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

System 1:
 "It is finish'd! sinners hear it!" 'Tis the dy - ing victor's cry: "It is finish'd!"
 "It is finish'd! sinners hear it!" 'Tis the dy - ing victor's cry: "It is finish'd!"

System 2:
 Angels bear it, Bear the joy - ful truth on high! It is finish'd! It is finish'd!
 Angels bear it, Bear the joy - ful truth on high! It is finish'd! It is finish'd!

System 3:
 It is finish'd! It is finish'd! Tell it thro' the earth and sky!
 It is finish'd! It is finish'd! Tell it thro' the earth and sky!

2
 Justice from her awful station,
 Bars the sinner's peace no more;
 See she views with approbation,
 What the Saviour did and bore;
 Grace and mercy
 Now display their boundless store.

3
 Hear the Lord himself declaring,
 All perform'd he came to do;
 Sinners in yourselves despairing,
 This is joyful news to you.
 Jesus speaks it!
 His are faithful words and true.

4
 "It is finish'd!" All is over,
 Yes, the cup of wrath is drain'd;
 Such the truth these words discover:
 Thus the vict'ry was obtain'd.
 'Tis a vict'ry
 None but Jesus could have gain'd.

5
 Crown the mighty conqueror, crown him,
 Who his people's foes o'ercame!
 In the highest Heav'n enthroned him!
 Men and Angels sound his fame!
 Great his glory!
 Jesus bears a matchless name.