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Preface.

The Editor of the following little work, being convinced by observation & experience, that attention to psalmody may be greatly instrumental towards increasing the number, & promoting the devotional spirit of a congregation, has been induced to compile this selection of Psalm tunes, with a hope that under the divine blessing the voice of praise may be heard more generally throughout our churches, & that it be no longer confined to the few who in most instances constitute our choirs.

The Editor has authority to state that a specimen of the work as well as its general object has received the approbation of his Lordship, The Bishop of Down & Connor, & hopes it will prove a useful auxiliary to the selection of Psalms already authorized & recommended by his Lordship "in which the Psalms are adapted to the Service of the day, thus keeping up a harmony of feeling between the different parts of worship." The tunes selected are the most simple and popular, & may be sung

by three voices two trebles and a Bass, the upper line being adapted for two trebles. The table of instructions comprises only a few, brief, & necessary rules of Psalmody, the object of the work throughout being rather to render it useful & easy to the younger & humble Classes of our Brethren, than to gratify the taste of the Scientific. It is respectfully suggested to those into whose hands the work, may fall that to promote its object they will make themselves acquainted during the previous week with the Psalms for each succeeding Sunday, so that they may be better enabled to join in this delightful but too often neglected part of our divine Service.

A few Psalms added at the request of friends to the periodical cause will be found by reference to the table of Contents.

Garrickfergus

24th June, 1835.

A few simple Instructions IN Psalmody.

The Gamut, Lesson 1st

Treble.

Bass.

Do. Re. Mi. Fa. Sol. La. Si. Do. Re. Mi. Fa. Sol. La. Si. Do.

C. D. E. F. G. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. A. B. C.

Lesson 2nd

The names of the Notes & their proportions

1 Semibreve		is equal to		Semibreve
2 Minims		or		Minim
4 Crotchets		or		Crotchet
8 Quavers		or		Quaver
16 Semiquavers		or		Semiquaver
32 Demisemiquavers				Demisemiquaver

Lesson 3rd

A Sharp $\sharp$ or Flat $\flat$ set at the beginning of a Psalm is to be continued throughout: unless a natural be prefixed to any note which is then reduced to its original sound, an accidental Sharp, Flat, or Natural only affects the bar in which it is placed. A bar marked thus divides the time, A double bar thus is only placed at the end of a line or strain, when dotted it denotes the part should be repeated. The letters *f.* and *p.* stand for forte loud, & piano or soft, & denote the part over which they are placed should be sung accordingly.

Lesson 4th

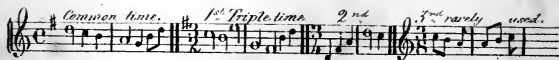
A pause thus over a note or rest, denotes that it is to be sustained longer than the original measure. A dot after a note makes it longer by one half, thus a dotted Minim is as long as 3 Crotchets, or a dotted crotchet as long as 3 Quavers.

Example.

Lesson 5.th

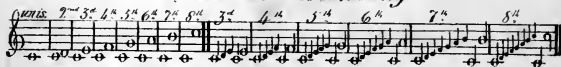
Of Time — In Psalmody there are but two sorts of time used, Common Time, and Triple Time, Common Time marked thus C , at the beginning of a tune denotes that there are four Crotchets or their proportions in a bar, Triple time is thus $\frac{3}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, or $\frac{3}{8}$ the first two figures denote that there are 3 Minims, the second 3 Crotchets, and the third 3 Quavers in a bar, the latter time is rarely used in Psalmody — The Semibreve being the note by which all the others are measured, the lower figure is the division of the Semibreve, & the upper figure denotes how many of such notes are contained in a bar.

EXAMPLES

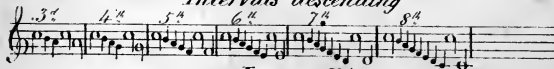


Lesson 6.th

Intervals ascending

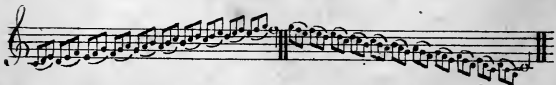
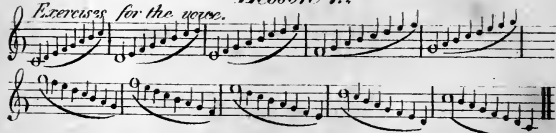


Intervals descending



Lesson 7.th

Exercises for the voice.



Octaves

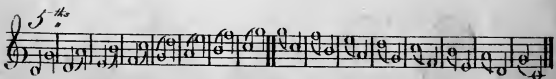
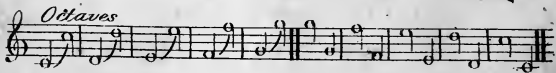


Table of Psalms

Adapted to the Services of the Sundays & Principal Holydays throughout the year.

Sundays of Advent.

	<i>Psalm</i>	<i>Tunes</i>		<i>Psalm</i>	<i>Tunes</i>
1	{ XCV CXVIII	<i>Salisbury</i> <i>Glendelough</i>	I		<i>S^t. Davids</i>
2	{ LXXX LXVIII	<i>Eaton</i> <i>Islington</i>	CXLV		<i>(1st P^t) Summerhill</i>
3	{ CXXV CXLM	<i>Richmond</i> <i>Morning Song</i>	IV		<i>Arlington</i>
4	{ LXII CVI	<i>Invitation</i> <i>Albion</i>	C		<i>Savoy</i>
Christmas day	{ XCIX CII	<i>Ashley</i> <i>Jersey</i>	XCVIII		<i>Sheffield</i>
1 st Sunday after Christmas	{ CXII LXXI	<i>Clifford</i> <i>Melody</i>	VIII		<i>Sunday</i>
2 nd	{ XXVII XC	<i>Devizes</i> <i>Irish</i>	CXLIX		<i>Hanover</i>
1 st Sunday after Epiphany.	{ XCVIII XCIX	<i>Sheffield</i> <i>(1st P^t) Ashley</i>	CXVI		<i>Cornish</i>
2	{ CV LXVI	<i>Missionary</i> <i>Hibernia</i>	CXIX		<i>Ossory</i>
3	{ CIII XXXIII	<i>(2^d P^t) Careys</i> <i>M^t. Pleasant</i>	XXV		<i>(2^d P^t) Tetcham.</i>
4	{ CXLVII LXIII	<i>Mountjoy</i> <i>Refuge</i>	XXVII		<i>Devizes</i>
5	{ CXXXV CVIII	<i>Richmond</i> <i>Oxford</i>	LXXX		<i>Walsal</i>
6	{ XLV CXV	<i>Oldham</i> <i>Belfast</i>	XVI		<i>Bethel</i>
Septuagesima	{ VIII XXXIII	<i>Sunday</i> <i>M^t. Pleasant</i>	XCII		<i>Abingdon</i>
Sixagesima.	{ XC CXIX	<i>Irish</i> <i>Ossory</i>	LXXI		<i>Melody</i>

	<i>Morning</i>		<i>Evening</i>	
	<i>Psalms</i>	<i>Tunes</i>	<i>Psalms</i>	<i>Tunes</i>
<i>Quinquagesima</i>	{ XXV (2 nd part)	Beckham	CXLVI	<i>Morn'g Song</i>
	{ CXLV (2 ^d P ^c)	Summerhill		
<i>Ash Wednesday</i>	{ CXLIII	<i>Irish</i> <i>S^t. Thomas</i>	XXII	<i>Walsal</i>
<i>Lent.</i>	{ XCVII	<i>S^t. Catherine's</i>	XL	<i>Portugal</i>
<i>1st Sunday.</i>	{ V	<i>Howards.</i>		
<i>2nd "</i>	{ LXII	<i>Invitation.</i>	CMII	<i>(1st P^c) Careys</i>
<i>"</i>	{ LI	<i>(2^d p^c) Bolsters.</i>		
<i>3rd "</i>	{ XXX	<i>Oldham.</i>	IV	<i>Arlington</i>
<i>"</i>	{ XLII	<i>Ferns.</i>		
<i>4th "</i>	{ XXXIII	<i>M^c Pleasant</i>	CXXXV	<i>Richmond</i>
<i>"</i>	{ C	<i>Savoy</i>		
<i>5th "</i>	{ CXVIII	<i>Glandelough.</i>	XXV	<i>Sovereign</i>
<i>"</i>	{ LXXIX	<i>Walsal.</i>		
<i>6th "</i>	{ LXVII	<i>Northampton</i>	CXXXIX	<i>Belvedere.</i>
<i>"</i>	{ XLV	<i>Oldham</i>		
<i>Good Friday</i>	{ XXII	<i>Walsal</i>	CMII	<i>1st P^c) Careys</i>
	{ XL	<i>Portugal</i>		
<i>Easter Day</i>	{ CXVIII	<i>Glandelough</i>	II	<i>Arlington</i>
	{ LVII	<i>Portuguese Hymn</i>		
<i>1st Sunday of Easter</i>	{ XCIX	<i>Ashley</i>	XIX	<i>(1st P^c) Jersey</i>
	{ LXII	<i>Invitation</i>		
<i>2nd "</i>	{ I	<i>S^t. David's</i>	XXIV	<i>(1st P^c) Manchst</i>
<i>"</i>	{ XXIII	<i>Bellevue</i>		
<i>3rd "</i>	{ XCIII	<i>Strabane</i>	CXIX	<i>(3^d P^c) Ossory</i>
<i>"</i>	{ CMII	<i>(1st P^c) Careys</i>		
<i>4th "</i>	{ CVIII	<i>Oxford</i>	XXX	<i>Oldham</i>
<i>"</i>	{ IX	<i>Bexley</i>		
<i>5th "</i>	{ LXXXIV	<i>S^t. Thomas</i>	CXVI	<i>Cornish</i>
<i>"</i>	{ XXXIX	<i>Burford</i>		
<i>Ascension Day.</i>	{ XXIV	<i>(2^d P^c) Manchester</i>	LXVIII	<i>Sabaoth</i>
	{ CMII	<i>(2^d P^c) Careys</i>		
<i>Sunday after</i>	{ CII	<i>Jersey</i>	XVI	<i>Bethel.</i>
<i>Ascension</i>	{ LXVIII	<i>Sabaoth</i>		

	<i>Morning.</i>		<i>Evening.</i>	
	<i>Psalms</i>	<i>Tunes</i>	<i>Psalms</i>	<i>Tunes</i>
<i>Whitsunday.</i>	{ CXLV	<i>Summerhill</i>	CXLIX	<i>Hanover</i>
	{ CXXII	<i>Hepzibah</i>		
<i>Trinity Sunday.</i>	{ LXVII	<i>Northampton</i>	LXXI	<i>Melody</i>
	{ LXC	<i>Salisbury</i>		
<i>1st Sunday af. Trinity.</i>	{ CXLIX	<i>(1st P.) Ossory</i>	XCII	<i>Abingdon</i>
	{ CIV	<i>Eaton</i>		
2	{ XLII	<i>Ferns</i>	XVI	<i>Bethel</i>
	{ XCVII	<i>S^t Catherine</i>		
3	{ XIX	<i>Jersey</i>	CL	<i>Pleyel's German Hymn</i>
	{ CXXI	<i>Clifford</i>		
4	{ XCIII	<i>Strabane</i>	XXVII	<i>Devizes</i>
	{ CXXV	<i>Belfast</i>		
5	{ XXV	<i>(1st P.) Sovereign</i>	CXXII	<i>Hepzibah.</i>
	{ XXXIV	<i>Cornish</i>		
6	{ LI	<i>(1st P.) Bolsters</i>	XXXIX	<i>Burford</i>
	{ LVI	<i>Kildare</i>		
7	{ CXLIII	<i>Irish</i>	CXLVII	<i>M^t Joy</i>
	{ CXLVI	<i>Morning Song</i>		
8	{ XXIII	<i>Bellevue</i>	XIX	<i>Jersey</i>
	{ XXIV	<i>(1st P.) Manchester</i>		
9	{ C	<i>Savoy</i>	CXXV	<i>Belfast</i>
	{ XIX	<i>(2^d P.) Jersey</i>		
10	{ CV	<i>Missionary</i>	CIII	<i>Careys</i>
	{ CL	<i>Pleyel's German Hymn.</i>		
11	{ CXII	<i>Dromore</i>	CXXXIX	<i>Belvidere</i>
	{ LXXIX	<i>Walsal</i>		
12	{ CXLVII	<i>Mountjoy</i>	XLII	<i>Ferns</i>
	{ XXX	<i>Oldham</i>		
13	{ V	<i>Howards</i>	XIX	<i>(2^d P.) Jersey.</i>
	{ CXLIII	<i>Irish</i>		
14	{ LXVI	<i>Hibernia</i>	XVIII	<i>Islington</i>
	{ CXIX	<i>Ossory</i>		
15	{ CVI	<i>Albion</i>	XCIII	<i>Strabane</i>
	{ CIV	<i>Eaton</i>		

Morning Evening

	<i>Psalms</i>	<i>Tunes</i>	<i>Psalms</i>	<i>Tunes</i>
16 th Sunday of Trinity	CXVI CXVIII (2 ^d P.)	Cornish Glandelough	CXXII	Hepzibah
17 th "	XXV (2 ^d P.) CXXXIII	Peckham Howard	CVI	Albion
18 "	XIX (2 ^d P.) II	Jersey Arlington	II (1 st P.)	Bolsters
19 "	LXXXIV CXVIII (1 st P.)	S ^t Thomas Glandelough	XCIX	Ashley
20 "	XCVIII LVII	Sheffield Portuguese Hymn	XXXIX	Burford
21 "	CXIX (1 st P.) XXIII	Ossory Bellevue	IV	Arlington
22 "	CXLV (2 ^d P.) CXXXIII	Summerhill Howard	XXXIV	Cornish
23 "	IX LXXX	Berley Eaton	CXLIX	Hanover
24 "	XC XCII	Irish Abingdon	V	Howards
25 "	CXXXIX LXV	Belvidere Oldham	LXXXIX	New Sabbath

Psalms exclusive of the authorized selection

XLI	For charity Sermons	Wicklowl
CXXXVI		Ranelagh
CXXXVII		Delamain
CXLVIII		Elsham

Hymns

Morning
Evening
Christmas
Easter

Magdalen
Burton
Frederics
Bethesda

PSALM IV. C. M.

13

6. 7. 8. V^s

Slow.

Tune, Arlington.

*While worldly minds impatient grow
More prosp'rous times to see,
Still let the glories of thy face
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.*

7

*So shall my heart o'erflow with joy,
More lasting and more true,
Than theirs, who stores of corn & wine
Successively renew.*

8

*Then down in peace, I'll lay my head,
And take my needful rest
No other Guard, O Lord, I crave,
Of thy defence possess'd.*

PSALM V. C. M.

1. 3. 7. V^s*Plaintive & Slow. p**Tune, Howards.*

Lord, hear the voice of my com-plaint, Ac-

cept my secret pray'r To thee a-lone, my-

King, my God, Will I for help re-pair

*Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
And with the dawning day
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.*

*And when thy boundless grace shall me
To thy lord courts restore,
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,
And humbly there adore.*

G. P.

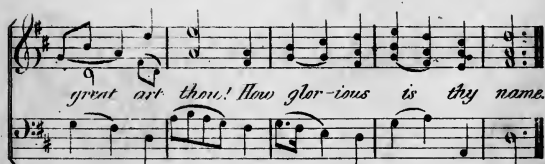
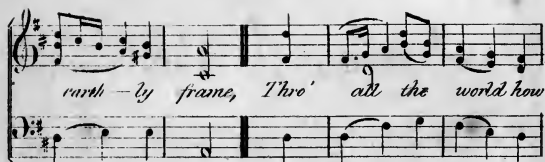
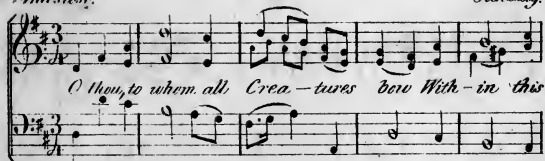
PSALM VIII, C.M.

15

1. 3. & 4. V^s

Maestoso.

Sunday.

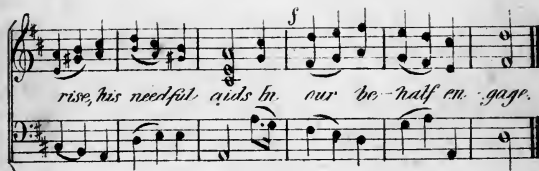


3
When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wond'ring sight;
The moon that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light;

4
What's man, (say I) that, Lord, thou lov'st,
To keep him in thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st
To them so wondrous kind.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM IX, C.M.

D. 16. H. V.^s*Lively.**Berley.*

2.

All those who have his goodness provid,
Will in his truth confide,
Whose mercy neer forsook the man
That on his help relied.

3

Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
From Sion, his abode;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

Gloria Patri.

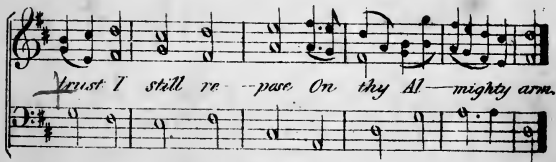
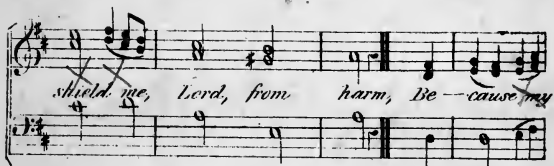
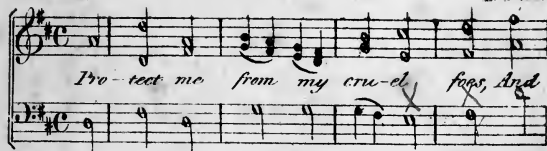
PSALM XVI, C. M.

17

1. 2. 11. V.

Solemn.

Bethel.



2

My soul all help but thine does slight,
All gods but thee disown;
Yet can no deeds of mine requite
The goodness thou hast shown.

ff

Thou shalt the paths of life display,
Which to thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without alloy,
And joys that never fade.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM XVIII, L.M.

G, A, C, & G. V^o*Moderato**Isington.*

To Heav'n I made my mournful pray'r, To

God ad-dress'd my hum-ble mean; Who gracious

ly in-clin'd his ear; And heard me from his

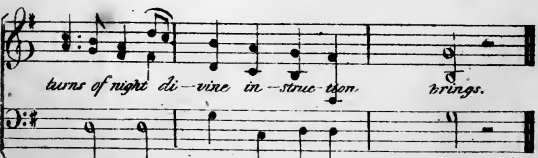
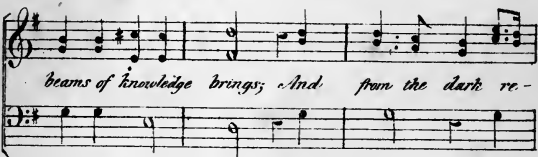
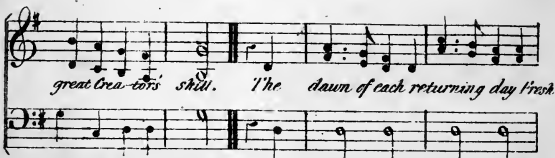
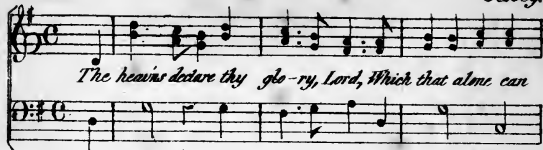
lofty throne his loft-y throne

Ab. 849 V:

*Let the eternal Lord be prais'd
The rock on whose defence I rest:
O'er highest heavens his name be rais'd
Who me with his salvation blest.*

*I therefore to celebrate his fame
My grateful voice to heaven I'll raise;
And nations, strangers to his Name,
Shall thus be taught to sing his praise.*

Gloria Patri.

*Solemn.**Jersey.*

Their powerful language to no realm
 Or region is confined;
 'Tis nature's voice, and understood
 Alike, by all mankind.

Gloria Patri.

8, 12. 13, & 14 V^s

1

*The Statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight:
His pure commands in search of truth
Assist the feeblest sight.*

2

*But what frail man observes how oft
He does from virtue fall?
O cleanse me from my secret faults,
Thou God that knowst them all.*

3

*Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,
Dominion have o'er me;
That, by thy grace preserv'd, I may
The great transgression flee.*

4

*So shall my pray'r and praises be
With thy acceptance bless'd
And I secure on thy defence,
My strength and saviour, rest.*

PSALM XXII, C.M.

1, 2, & 3. V^s.*Plaintive.**Walsul.*

My God, my God, why leavest thou me, When

I with anguish faint? O why so far from

me re-mov'd, And from my loud complaint.

2

*All day, but all the day unheard,
To thee do I complain:
With cries implore relief all night,
But cry all night in vain.*

3

*Yet thou still the righteous judge
Of innocence oppress'd;
And therefore Israel's praises are
Of right to thee address'd.*

Gloria Patri.

PSALM XXXIII. C.M.

1. 3. 6. V^s*Lively.**Tune, Bellevue.*

The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, vouchsafes to be my guide; trust-

safes to be my guide; The Shepherd by whose constant care...

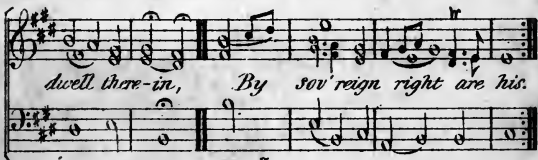
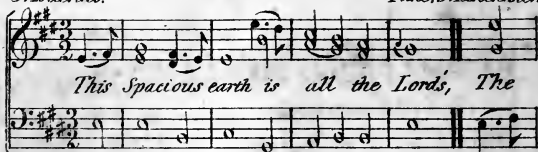
My wants are all supplied. My wants are all sup-plied

*He does my wandering soul reclaim,
And to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.*

*Since God does thus his wondrous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.*

G. F.

PSALM XXIV. C.M.

1. 3. 4. 5. V^s*Moderato.**Tune, Manchester.*

3

*But for himself this Lord of all,
One chosen seat design'd;
O! who shall to that sacred hill
Desir'd admittance find.*

4

*The man whose hands & heart are pure,
Whose thoughts from pride are free;
Who honest poverty prefers
To gainful perjury.*

5

*This, this is he, on whom the Lord
Shall show his blessings down,
Whom God his Saviour shall vouchsafe,
With righteousness to crown.*

IInd PART
7. 8. 9. & 10. V's

7

*Erect your heads, eternal gates,
Unfold, to entertain
The King of Glory; see he comes
With his celestial train*

8

*Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord for strength renowned
In Battle mighty; o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.*

9

*Erect your heads, ye gates, unfold
In state to entertain
The king of glory, see he comes
With all his shining train.*

10

*Who is the King of glory? who?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd:
Of glory he alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd.*

PSALM XXV S.M.

1, 3, 4, 5^s*Moderato.**Sovereign.*

unis f
To God in whom I trust, I lift my heart and
voice, O let me not be put to shame, Nor
let my foes rejoice. Praise ye the Lord Hal-le
f unis
lu-jah, Praise ye the Lord Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah
Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Praise ye the Lord.

3
Those who on thee rely
Let no disgrace attend;
Be that the shameful lot of such
As wilfully offend

1
To me thy truth impart,
And lead me in thy way;
For thou art he that brings me help
On thee I wait all day.

S. 9, & 10, V²

Moderate.

Peckham.

His mer-cy and his truth The right-eous

Lord dis-plays In bring-ing wand-ering

sin-ners home & teach-ing them his ways.

9

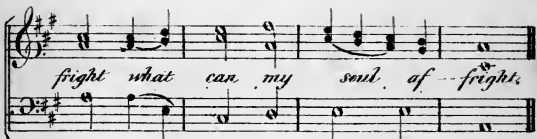
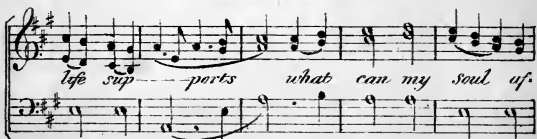
*He those in justice guides
Who his direction seek;
And in his secret path shall lead
The humble and the meek.*

10

*Through all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as with religious hearts
To his bless'd will incline.*

Gloria Patri.

PSALM XXVII

1. 4. 9. 5. V^o.*Moderato.**Devizes.*

4
Henceforth within his house to dwell
I earnestly desire
His wondrous beauty there to view
And his blest will inquire.

5
For there may I with comfort rest,
In times of deep distress,
And safe as on a rock abide,
In that secure recess.

Gloria Patri.

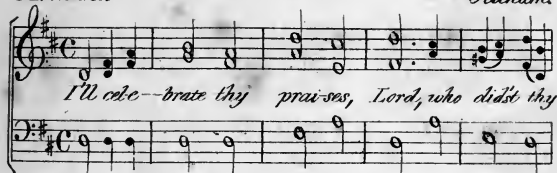
PSALM XXX C.M.

29

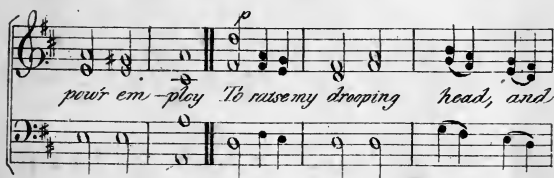
1, 2, & 4, V^s

Andante

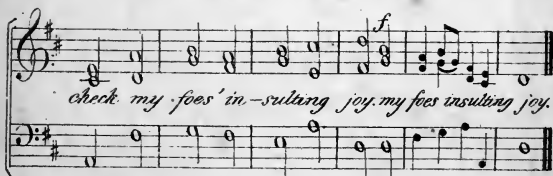
Oldham.



I'll cele-brate thy prai-ses, Lord, who did'st thy



pow'r em-ploy To raise my drooping head, and



check my foes' in-sulting joy. my foes insulting joy.

2

In my distress I cried to thee,
Who kindly did'st relieve,
And from the grave's expecting jaws
My hopeless life retrieve.

4-

Thus to his courts, ye saints of his
With songs of praise repair;
With me commemorate his truth,
And providential cure.

PSALM XXXIV, C.M.

1. 3. & 8. V's

*Lively.**Cornish.*

3
O magnify the Lord with me
With me exalt his Name;
When in distress to him I call'd
He to my rescue came.

8
O make but trial of his love
Experience will decide,
How bless'd they are, & only they,
Who in his truth confide.

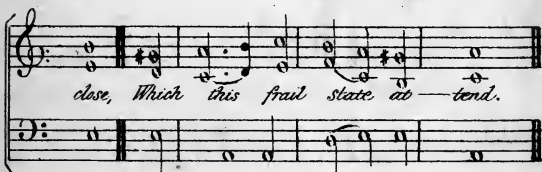
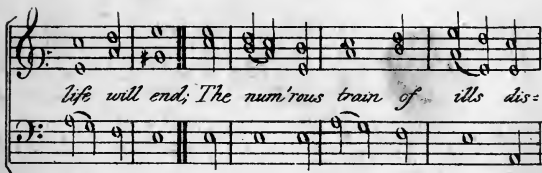
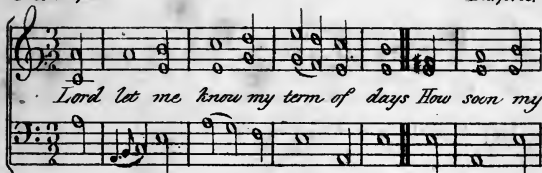
PSALM XXXIX, 1. M.

31

4. 6. 8 7. V.

Mourful

Burford.



6

Man like a shadow vainly walks
With fruitless cares oppress'd
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd

7

Why then should I on worthless toys
With anxious cares attend?
On thee alone my steadfast hope
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM XL L.M.

5. 6. & 7. V^s*Tenderly.**Devonshire.*

Who can the wondrous works re-count, Which

thou O God, for us hast wrought. The treasures of thy

love surmount The pow'r of numbers speech & thought.

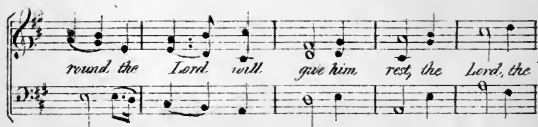
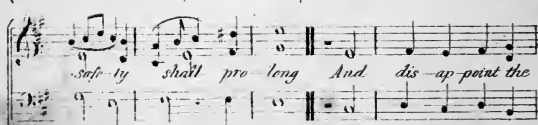
6, & 7. Verses of 40.th Psalm.

*We learned that thou hast not desired
 Offerings and sacrifice alone;
 Nor blood of guiltless beasts required
 For man's transgression to atone.*

*I there come — come to fulfill
 The oracles thy books impart:
 'Tis my delight to do thy will
 Thy law is written in my heart.*

Gloria Patri.

PSALM XLI, C.M.

1, 2, & 3, V^s*Slow**Wicklow:**2^d verse lively.*

with disap-point the will of those that seek to

do him wrong that seek - - - to do him wrong.

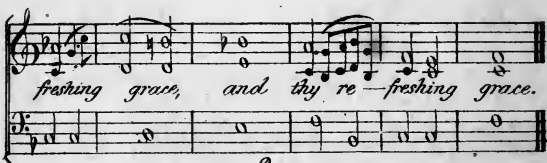
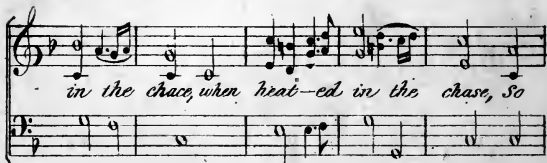
Trebles

*If he in languishing estate
Oppress'd with sickness lie
The Lord shall easy make his bed
And inward strength supply.*

Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle

lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle

lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, A-men, A-men.

*Moderato.**terns.*

2
For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O' when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

5
Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, and he'll employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

Gloria Patri.

6. & 7. V's

*Andante.**Adham.*

But thy firm Throne, O God, is fix'd, for ev-er

to en-dure; Thy sceptre's sway shall al-ways

last By righteous laws se-cure, by righteous laws se-cure.

7

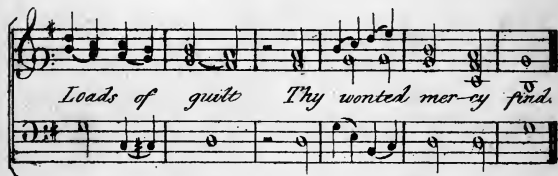
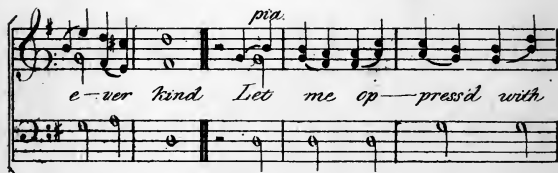
Because thy heart, by justice led,
 Did upright ways approve;
 And hated still, the crooked paths
 Where wandering sinners rove;

Therefore did God, thy God, on thee
 The oil of gladness shed;
 And hath, above thy fellows round,
 Advanc'd thy lofty head.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM LI, S.M.

1. 2. & 4. V's

*Plaintive.**Bolsters.*

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

Against thee, Lord, alone,
And only in thy sight,
Have I transgress'd, and tho' condemn'd,
Must own thy judgments right.

Gloria Patri.

11, 11⁴, 9 15, V^s.

*Withdraw not thou thy help
Nor cast me from thy sight;
Nor let thy holy spirit take
Its everlasting flight.*

*My guilt of blood remove,
My Saviour and my God;
And my glad tongue shall loudly tell
Thy righteous acts abroad.*

*Do thou unlock my lips
With sorrow clos'd, and shame;
So shall my mouth thy wondrous praise
To all the world proclaim.*

Gloria Patri.

PSALM LVI, C.M.

10, 13, & 14 V.^s*Moderato.**Kildare.*

I'll trust God's word & so despise The

force that man can raise; To thee, O God, my

vows are due; To thee I'll ren-der praise.

13

Thou hast retriev'd my soul from death
 And thou wilt still secure
 The life thou hast so oft preserv'd,
 And make my footsteps sure;

14

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

Gloria Patri.

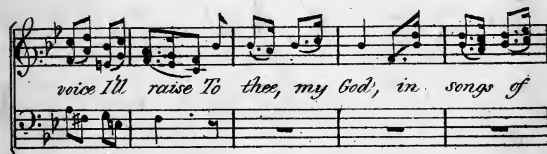
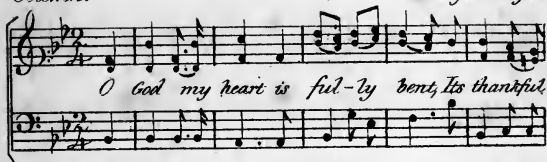
PSALM LVII, *L. M.*

41

7, 9, & 11. *V^s*

Solemn.

Portuguese Hymn.

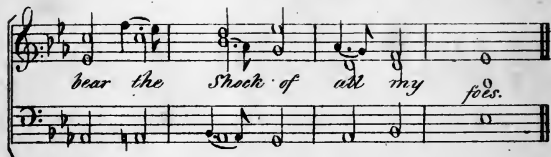
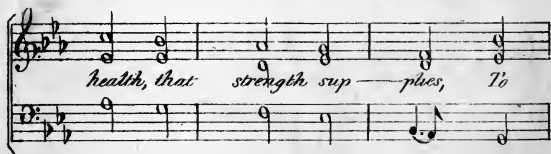
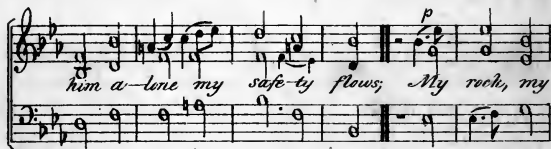


9

Awake, my glory, harp, and lute;
No longer let your strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

11

Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM LXII *L.M.*1, 7, & 8. *V's**Moderato.**Devonshire*

God does his saving health dispence,
And flowing blessings daily send;
He is my fortress and defence,
On him my soul shall still depend.

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

Gloria Patri.

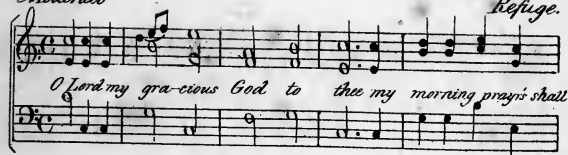
PSALM LXIII P.M.

43

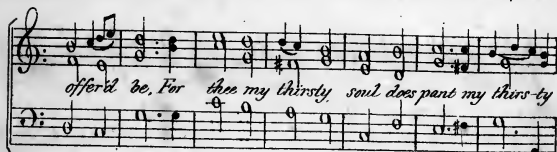
1, & 6, V's

Moderato

Refuge.



O Lord my gra-cious God to thee my morning pray's shall



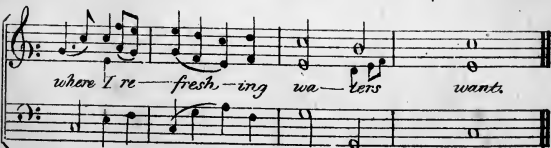
offer'd be, For thee my thirsty soul does pant my thirsty



soul does pant My fainting flesh im—plores thy



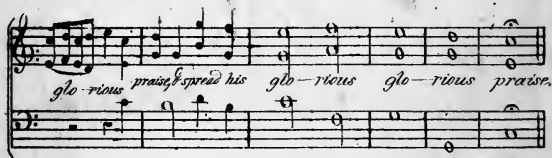
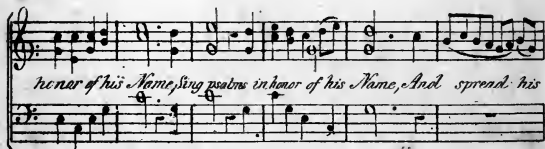
grace with—in this dry and bar-ren place



where I re—fresh-ing wa-ters want.

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

PSALM LXVI, C. M.

1, 5, & 8, V³*Lively.**Hibernia.*

5

O come, behold the works of God,
And then with me you'll own,
That he to all the sons of men
Has wondrous judgments shown.

8

O all ye Nations, bless our God,
And loudly speak his praise,
Who keeps our soul alive, and still
Confirms our steadfast ways.

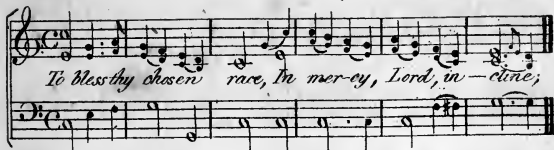
PSALM LXVII, S.M.

45

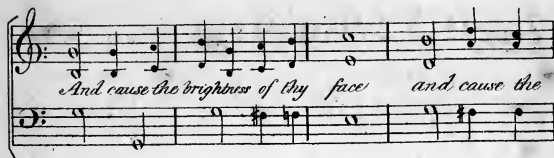
1. 2. & 3. V's

Spirited

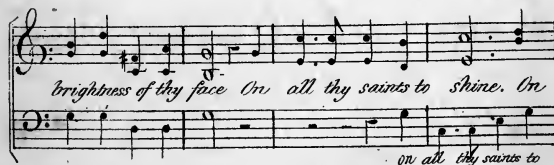
Northampton.



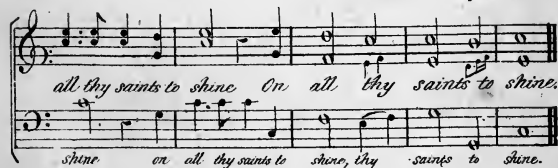
To bless thy chosen race, In mer-cy, Lord, in-cline;



And cause the brightness of thy face and cause the



brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine. On
on all thy saints to



all thy saints to shine On all thy saints to shine.
shine on all thy saints to shine, thy saints to shine.

That so thy wondrous ways	} Let differing nations join	
May thro' the world be known,		
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay		
And thy salvation own.		
		To celebrate thy fame;
		Let all the world, O Lord, combine
		To praise thy glorious Name.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM LXVIII

18. & 19. F^s

Lively. *Sabaoth.*

As—cend—ing ^{high} in tri-umph, thou Cap-ti-vi=
 ty hast Cap-tive led; And on thy peo-ple
 didst be—stow The spoil of Armies once their dread.

Even Rebels shall partake thy grace,
 And humble proselytes repair
 To worship at thy dwelling-place,
 And all the world pay homage there.

For benefits each day bestow'd
 Be daily his great name ador'd;
 Who is our Saviour, and our God,
 Of life and death the sovereign Lord.

Gloria Patri.

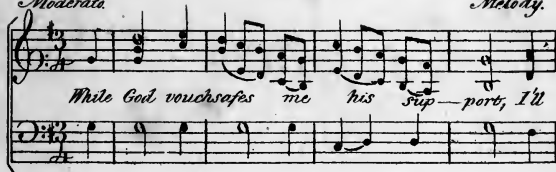
PSALM LXXI, C.M.

47

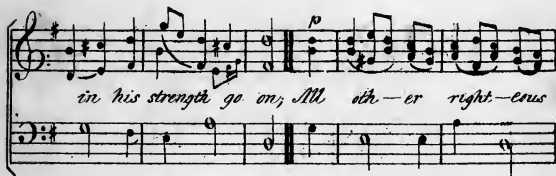
16, 17, & 23, V's

Moderato.

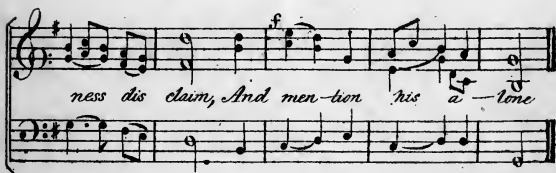
Melody.



While God vouchsafes me his sup—port, I'll



in his strength go on; All oth—er right—eous



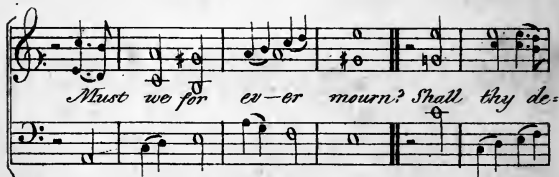
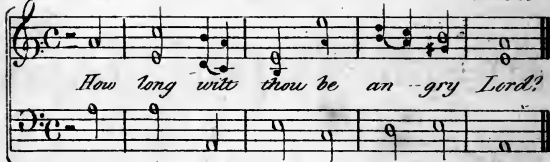
ness dis claim, And men—tion his a—lone

Thou Lord hast taught me from my youth
To praise thy glorious Name;
And ever since thy wondrous works
Have been my constant theme.

Then joy shall fill my mouth, and songs
Employ my cheerful voice;
My grateful soul, by thee redeemed,
Shall in thy strength rejoice.

Gloria Patri

PSALM LXXIX C.M.

5, 8, & 9, V^s.*Andante.**Walsal*

8

O think not on our former sins,
But speedily prevent
The utter ruin of thy saints,
Almost with sorrow spent.

9

Thou God of our salvation, help,
And free our souls from blame;
So shall our pardon and defence
Exalt thy glorious Name.

Gloria Patri

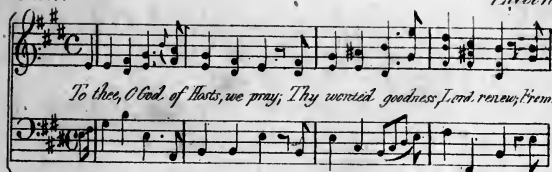
PSALM LXXX, L.M.

49

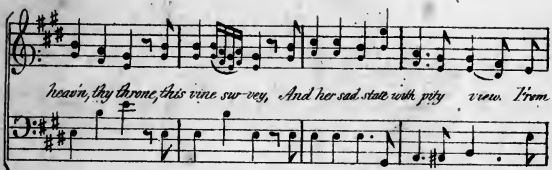
14, 15, & 19, V³

Slow.

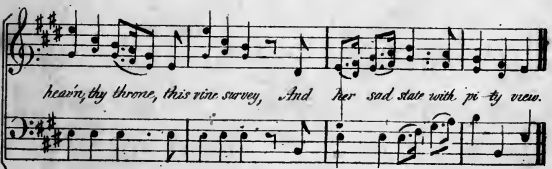
Eden.



To thee, O God of Hosts, we pray; Thy wondrous goodness Lord renew; From



heav'n, thy throne, this vine sur-vey, And her sad state with pity view. From



heav'n, thy throne, this vine survey, And her sad state with pi-ty view.

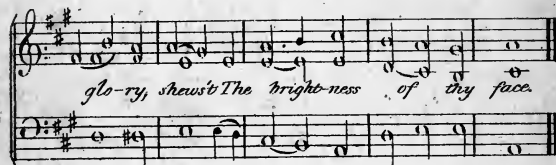
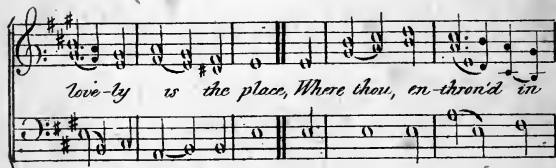
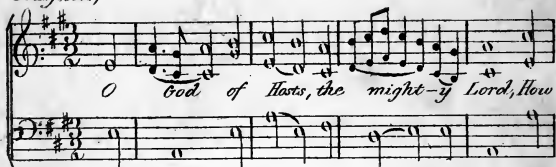
*Behold the vine-yard made by thee,
Which thy right hand did guard so long,
And keep that branch from danger free,
Which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.*

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

Gloria Patri.

PSALM LXXXIV C. 11.

1, 2, 9, 13, 18

*Majestic,**S^t Thomas*

2

My longing soul faints with desire
 To view thy blest abode;
 My panting heart and flesh cry out
 For thee, the living God.

13

Thou God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
 How highly blest is he,
 Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,
 Is still repos'd on thee.

Gloria Patri.

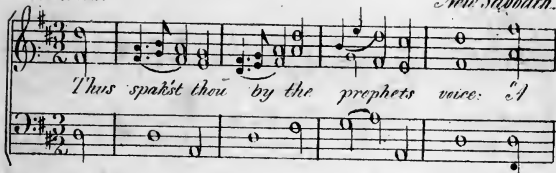
PSALM LXXXIX, L. M.

51

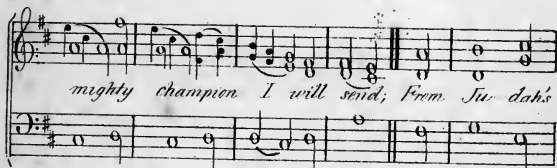
19, 22, & 28, F^s

Moderato.

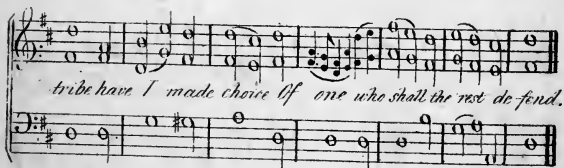
New Sabbath.



Thus spakst thou by the prophets voice: A



mighty champion I will send; From Ju dah's



tribe have I made choice of one who shall the rest de fend.

22

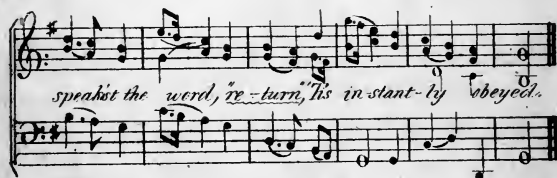
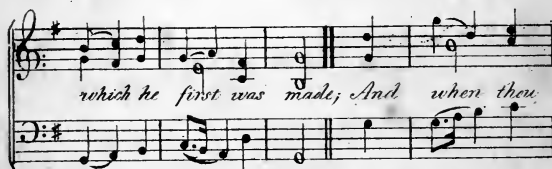
No prince from him shall tribute force
No son of strife shall him annoy,
His spiteful foes will I disperse,
And them before his face destroy.

28

To him my mercy I'll secure,
My covenant make for ever fast;
His seed for ever shall endure,
His throne, till heaven dissolves, shall last.
Gloria Patri.

PSALM XC, C. M.

3, 5, & 6, V's

*Andante.**Irish.*

5

Thou sweep'st us off as with a flood,
 We vanish hence like dreams
 At first we grow like grass, that feels
 The sun's reviving beams:

6

But howsoever fresh and fair
 Its morning beauty shows;
 'Tis all cut down and wither'd quite
 Before the evening close.

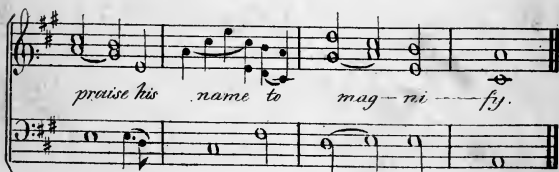
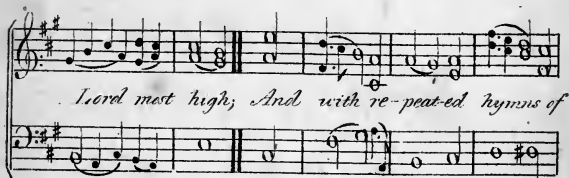
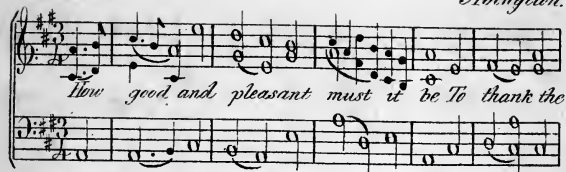
Gloria Patri.

PSALM XCII, C. M.
1, 2, ♪ ♫, V^s

53

Moderato

Abingdon.



2

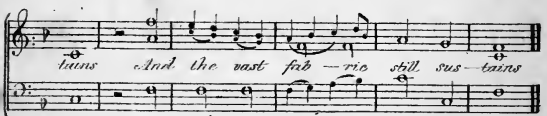
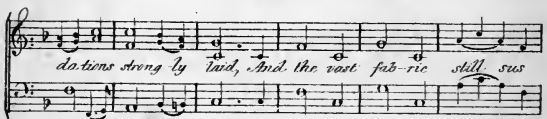
With ev'ry morning's early dawn,
His goodness to relate
And of his constant truth each night,
The glad effects repeat!

1

For through thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thou makst my heart rejoice;
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And shout with cheerful voice.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM XCIII, L. M.

1. 2. 3. V^s*Majestic.**Strabane.*

How surely stablish'd is thy throne
Which shall no change or period see;
For thou, O Lord, art thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

Thy promise Lord, is ever sure;
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

Gloria Patri.

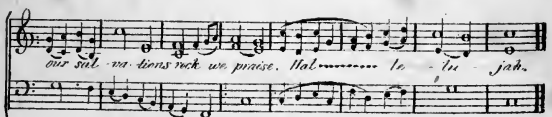
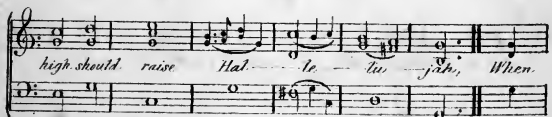
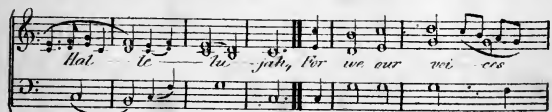
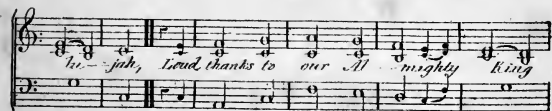
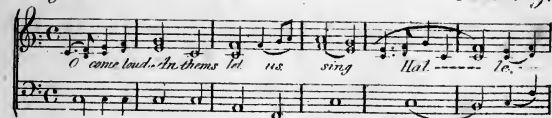
PSALM XCV, L.M.

55

1. 2. 3. 6. V's

Majestic.

Salisbury.



*Into his presence let us haste,
O let us thank him for his favors past;
To him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.*

*O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all,
Before the Lord our Maker fall.*

PSALM XCVII, *L.M.*1, 2, & 12, *V^s**Moderate.**St. Catherine.*

Je-ho-vah reigns, let all the earth In his just

go-ver-nment re-joice; let all the Isles, with

sa-cred smirth, In his ap-prise u-nite their voice.

2

*Darkness and clouds of awful shade
His dazzling glory shroud in state;
Justice and truth his guards are made,
And, fix'd by his pavilion, wait:*

12

*Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord:
Memorials of his holiness
Deep in your faithful breasts record,
And with your thankful tongues confess.*

Gloria Patri.

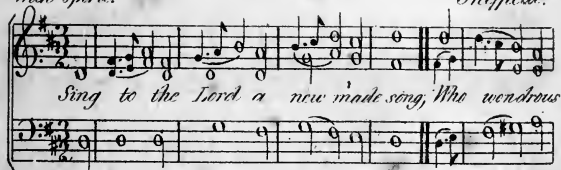
PSALM XCVIII, C. M.

57

1, 2, 3, 4.

With spirit.

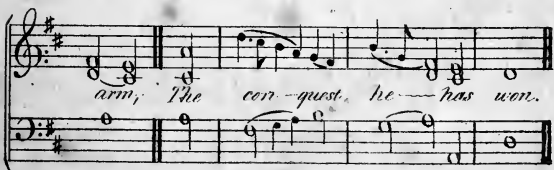
Sheffield.



Sing to the Lord a new made song, Who wondrous



things has done; With his right hand And ho-ly



arm; The con-quest he has won.

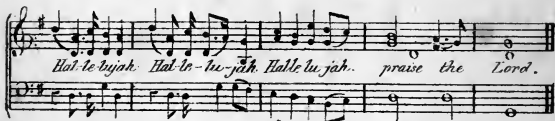
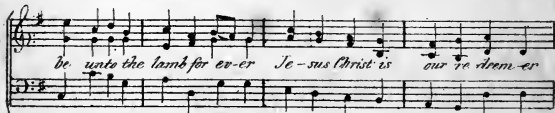
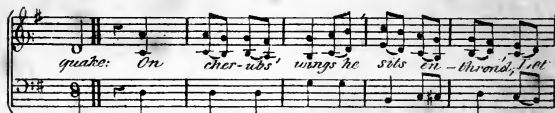
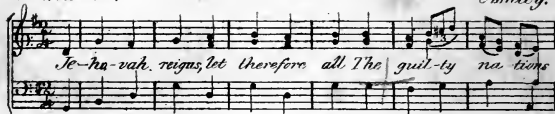
2

The Lord has through the asenish'd world
Displayed his saving might,
And made his righteous acts appear
In all the heathen's sight.

3

Of Israel's house his love and truth
Have ever mindful been;
Wide earth's remotest parts the power
Of Israel's God have seen.

Gloria Patri.

*Moderato.**Ashley.*

On Zion's hill he keeps his court,
His palace makes her towers;
Yet thence his sovereignty extends
Supreme o'er earthly powers.

9

With worship at his sacred courts
Exalt our God and Lord;
For he who only holy is,
Alone should be ador'd.

Gloria Patri.

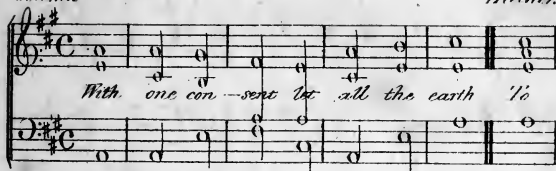
PSALM, C. L. XL.

59

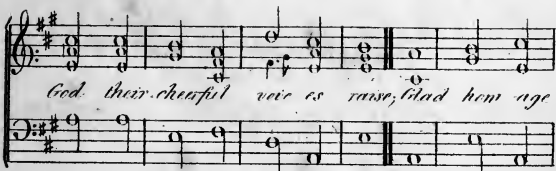
1 3, & 4. V.

Solemn.

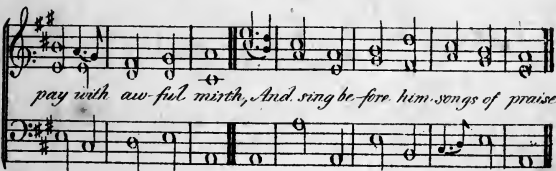
Luther.



With one con-sent let all the earth To



God their cheerful voice as raise; Glad hom-age



pay with aw-ful mirth, And sing be-fore him songs of praise.

3

Convinced that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
He whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

4

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his Name with praises bless.

PSALM CII, C. M.

25, 26, 27, & 28, F³*Majestic.**Jersey.*

The strong foundations of the earth Of

old by thee were void; Thy hands the beautiful

arch of heav'n With wondrous skill have made.

Whilst thou for ever shalt endure, They soon shall pass a way; &

like a garment often worn, Shall tarnish and decay

26, 27, & 28, 1st

27

*Like that, when thou ordain'st their change,
To thy command they bend;
But thou continu'st still the same,
Nor have thy years an end.*

28

*Thou to the children of thy saints
Shalt lasting quiet give;
Whose happy race, securely fix'd,
Shall in thy presence live.*

PSALM CIII, L. M.

F, G, A, F

Slow *Carrys.*

My soul in-spir'd with sa-cred love, God's ho-ly

Name for ev-er bless; Of all his fa-vours

mindful prove I still thy grateful thanks ex-press.

'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,
 And after sickness makes thee sound;
 From danger he thy life retrieves,
 By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

The Lord abounds with tender love,
 And unexamp'd acts of grace;
 His waken'd wrath does slowly move
 His willing mercy flows apace.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM CIII, *Second part,*
19, 21, & 22, V^s

63

*The Lord, the universal King,
In heav'n has fix'd his lofty throne;
To him, ye angels, praises sing,
In whose great strength his pow'r is shown.*

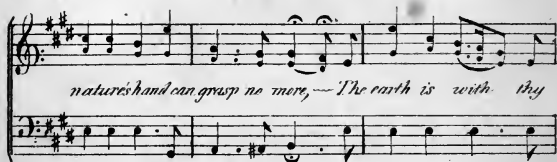
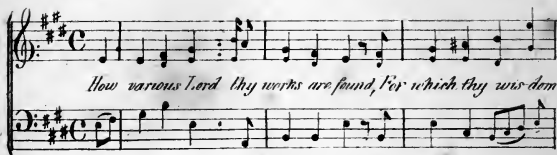
*Ye that his just commands obey,
And hear and do his sacred will;
Ye hosts of his, this tribute pay,
Who still what he ordains fulfil.*

*Let every creature jointly bless
The mighty Lord: and thou, my heart,
With grateful joy thy thanks express,
And in this concert bear thy part.*

Gloria Patri.

PSALM CIV, L. M. -

24, 31, 43, 58

*Moderate.**Alten.*

Thus through successive ages stands
 Firm fixed, thy providential care,
 Pleas'd with the work of thy own hands,
 Thou dost the wastes of time repair.

In praising God, while he prolongs
 My breath, I will that breath employ;
 And join devotion to my songs,
 Sincere as is in him my joy.

1. 2. 3. 4.

*Moderate.**Missionary.*

O ren-der thanks & bless the Lord in-voke his sa-cred

name Solo. ac

Acquaint the nations with his deeds

quaint the nations with his deeds acquaint the

ff.

nations with his deeds his matchless deeds pro-claim

9
Sing to his praise, in lofty hymns
His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.

3
Rejoice in his mighty Name,
Alone to be adored;
And let their hearts overflow with joy
That humbly seek the Lord.

Gloria Patri

PSALM, CVI, *L. M.*

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9.

*Spirited.**Albion.*

O ren-der thanks to God a--bove, The fountain

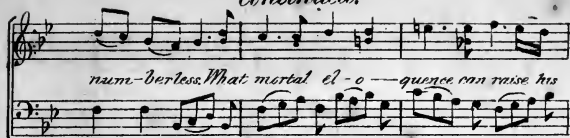
of e--ter-nal love O render thanks O ren-der

thanks O ren-der thanks to God a--bove, the foun-tain

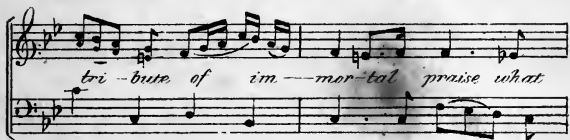
of e--ter-nal love Whose mercy firm thro'

a--ges past Has stood & shall for ev--er last,

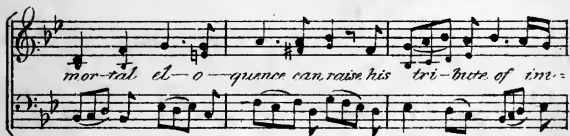
Who can his mighty deeds ex-press, not on-ly vast but



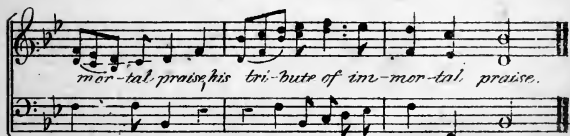
num-berless. What mortal el-o-quence can raise his



tri-bute of im-mor-tal praise what



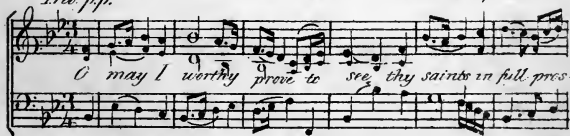
mor-tal el-o-quence can raise his tri-bute of im-



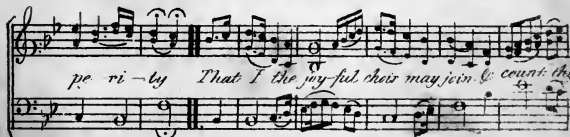
mor-tal praise his tri-bute of im-mor-tal praise.

Trio p.p.

His tribute of im-mor-tal praise



O may I worthy prove to see thy saints in full pres-



pe-ri-ty That I the joy-ful choir may join to count thy

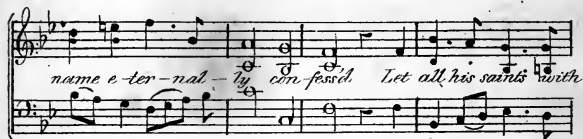


peo-ple's tri-umph mine Let To-racks God be

Continued



ever blest his name e-ter-nal-ly con-fess'd His



name e-ter-nal-ly con-fess'd Let all his saints with



full accord, Let all his saints, with full ac-cord, Sing



loud Amens sing loud Amens sing loud Amens praise



ye the Lord 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 praise the Lord.

PSALM CVIII

69

1. 4. 8. 5. V^o

Moderato

Christ.

O God, my heart is full-ly bent to mag-ni-

-fy thy name, My tongue with cheer-ful songs of

praise shall ce-le-brate thy fame.

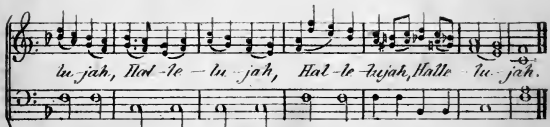
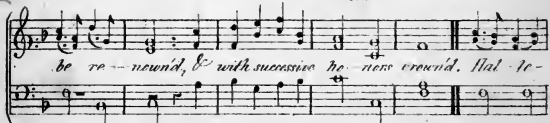
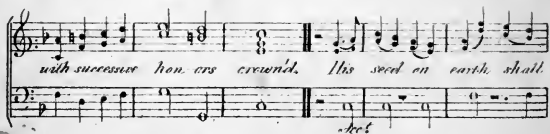
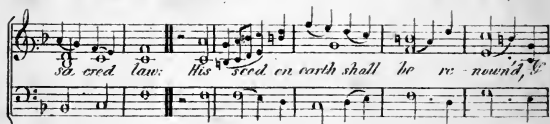
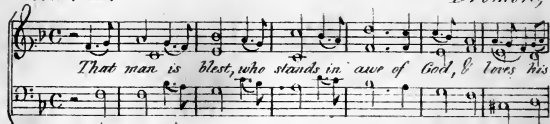
*Because thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heav'n transcends;
And far beyond th'aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.*

*Be thou, O God, exalted high,
Above the starry frame;
And let the world, with one consent
Confess thy glorious name.*

Gloria Patri.

PSALM, CXII, L.M.

1, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000

*Moderate.**Dromere,*

The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light,
Shines brightest in affliction's night;
To pity the distress'd inclin'd
As well as just to all mankind.

Beset with threatening dangers round,
Unmov'd shall he maintain his ground;
The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM CXVI, C. II.

1. 8, 9. 1st

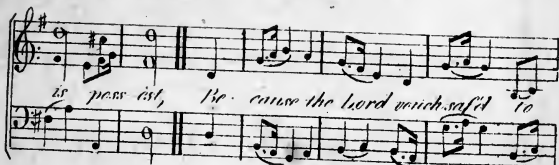
11

Moderate

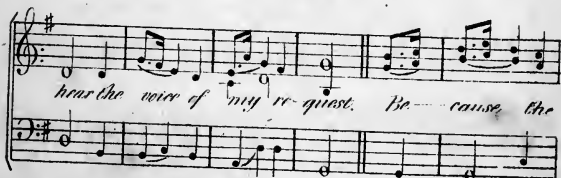
Germish,



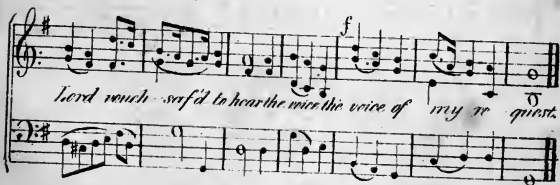
My soul with grateful thoughts of love, en-tire by



is pass-ist, Be-cause the Lord vouch-saf'd to



hear the voice of my re-quest. Be-cause the

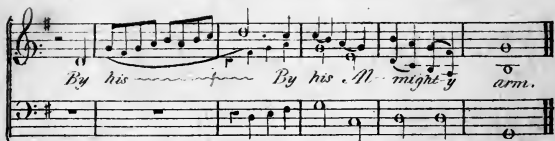
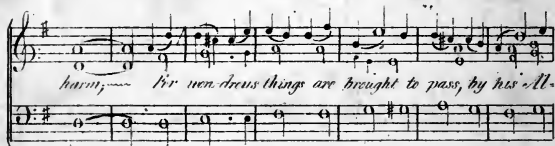
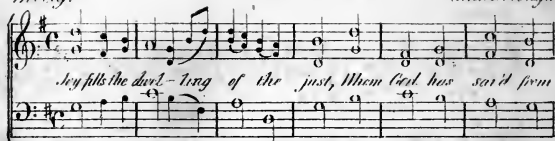


Lord vouch-saf'd to hear the voice the voice of my re-quest.

When death alarm'd me, he remov'd
My dangers and my fears:
My feet from falling he secur'd,
And dried my eyes from tears.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM CXVIII

B, 22, G 24, F²⁵*Lively.**Glandelough.*

22.

That which the builders once refused,
Is now the corner stone:
This is the wondrous work of God,
The work of God alone.

24.

This day is God's; let all the land
Exalt their cheerful voice;
Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,
And make us still rejoice.

Gloria Patri.

*Second Part.**26, 27, 28, & 29, Ps*

26

Him that approaches in Gods name,
 Let all th' assembly bless;
 We that belong to Gods own House,
 Have wish'd you good success."

27

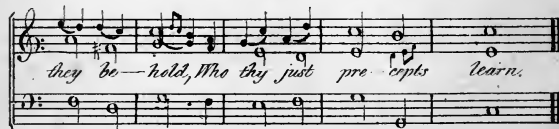
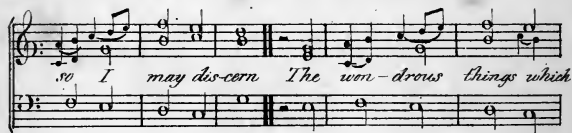
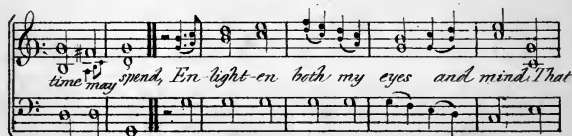
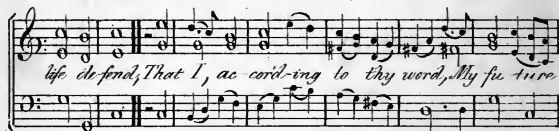
God is the Lord, through whom we all
 Both light and comfort find;
 Fast to the altar's horn with cords
 The chosen victim bind.

28

Thou art my Lord, O God, and still
 I'll praise thy holy name;
 Because thou only art my God
 I'll celebrate thy fame.

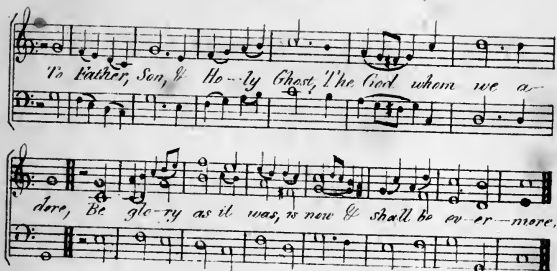
29

O then with me give thanks to God,
 Who still does gracious prove;
 And let the tribute of our praise
 Be endless as his love.

*Lively.**Cssory.*

Though like a stranger in the land,
 From place to place I stray,
 Thy righteous judgments from my sight
 Remove not thou away.

Gloria Patri.



Second Part

35, 36, & 37 V^s

Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord,
Thy righteous paths display;
And I from them, through all my life,
Will never go astray.

Do thou to thy most just commands
Incline my willing heart;
Let no desire of worldly wealth
From thee my thoughts divert.

From those vain objects turn my eyes,
Which this false world displays;
But give me lively pow'r and strength
To keep thy righteous ways.

Third Part.

169, 174, & 176, V^s

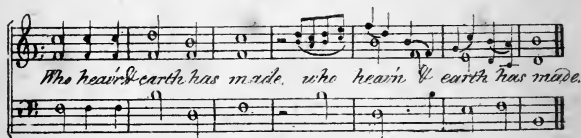
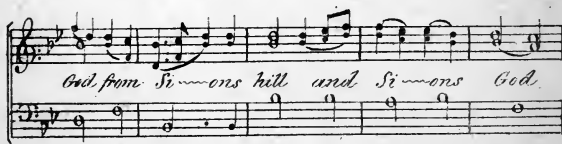
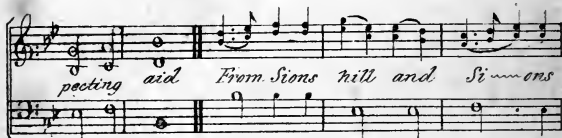
To my request and earnest cry
Attend, O gracious Lord;
Inspire my heart with heav'nly skill,
According to thy word.

My soul has waited long to see
Thy saving grace restor'd;
Nor comfort knew, but what thy laws,
Thy heav'nly laws afford.

Like some lost sheep, I've stray'd till I
Despair my way to find;
Thou, therefore, Lord, thy servant seek,
Who keeps thy laws in mind.

PSALM CXXI, C.M.

1, 3, 5 & 9. V's

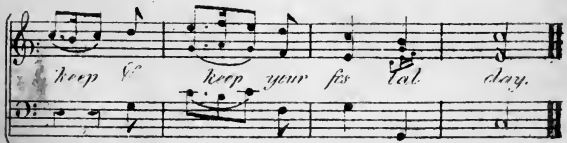
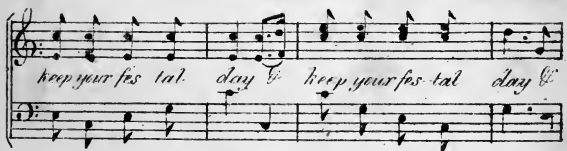
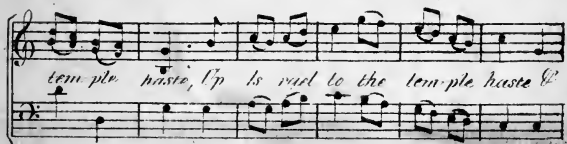
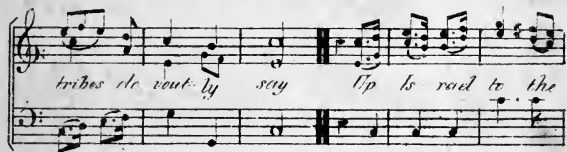
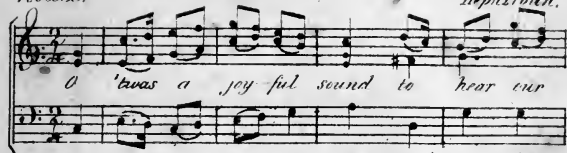
*Spiritosa,**Clifford.*

3
Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,
Thy guardian will not sleep;
His watchful care, that Israel guards
Will Israel's monarch keep.

5
Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

9
At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through Life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journeys end.

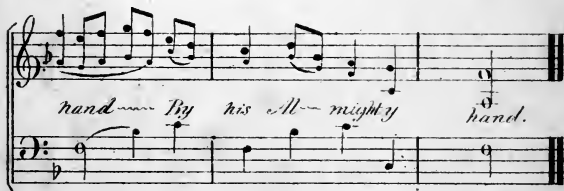
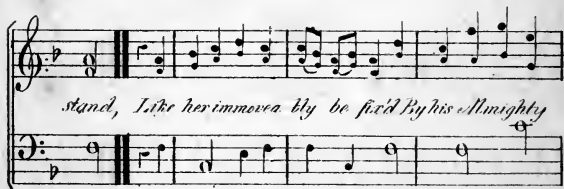
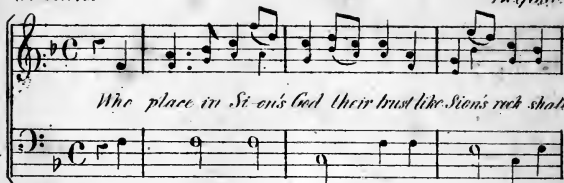
1. 6, 8, 9, 13.

*Allegro.**Hephzibah.*

O pray we then for Salem's peace
 For they shall prosperous be,
 (Thou holy city of our God,)
 Who bear true love to thee.

For my dear brethren's sake, and friends,
 No less than brethren dear,
 I'll pray, — May peace in Salem's towers
 A constant guest appear.

Gloria Patri.

*Solemn.**Belfast.*

7.

Look how the Hills on every side
 Jerusalem inclose:
 So stands the Lord around his saints
 To guard them from their foes.

A

Be good, O righteous God, to those
 Who righteous deeds effect,
 The heart that innocence retains
 Let innocence protect.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM CXXXIII

79

1. 2. & 3. V^s

Plaintive & Slow.

Howard.

How vast must their ad-van-tage

be!— How great their pleasure prove! Who

live like brethren, and consent in offi-ces of love!

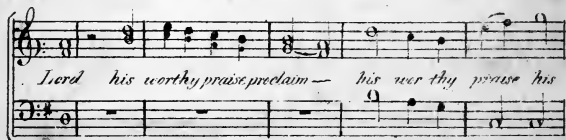
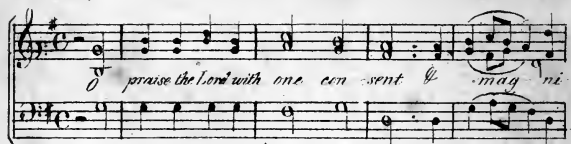
2

True love is like that precious oil,
Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes,
Its costly moisture shed.

3

'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
On Hermon's top distil;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Sion's fruitful hill.

Gloria Patri.

*Vivace.**Richmond.*

Praise him, all ye that in his house
Attend with constant care;
With those that to his utmost courts
With humble zeal repair.

For God his own peculiar choice
The sons of Jacob makes;
And Israel's offspring for his own
Most valu'd treasure takes

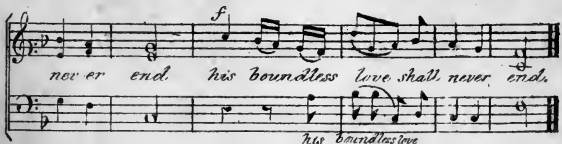
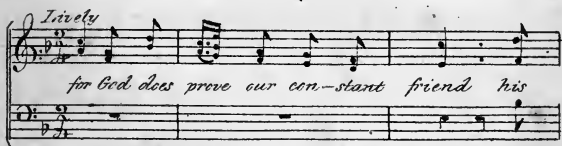
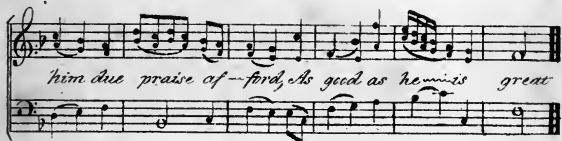
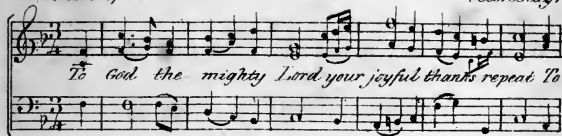
Gloria Patri.

PSALM CXXXVI,
1. 3, & 4, V.^s

81

Andante,

Ranelagh,



Thro' heav'n he did display
His num'rous hosts of night;
The sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars by night;
For God does prove it.

He does the food supply
On which all creatures live:
To God who reigns on high
Eternal praises give.
For God will prove it.

PSALM CXXXVII. D.L.M.

1, 2, 4, 8, 5, V^s*Moderato.**Delamain.*

When we, our wearied limbs to rest sat down by proud Eu-

phra-tes stream, we wept, with dole-ful thoughts oppress, And Si-on.

was our mournful theme. Our harp, that when with joy we

sung, were wont their lute-ful parts to bring, with si-lent strings ne-

glected hung on wil-low trees that with-er'd there.

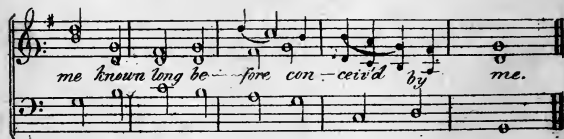
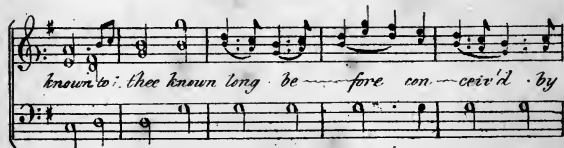
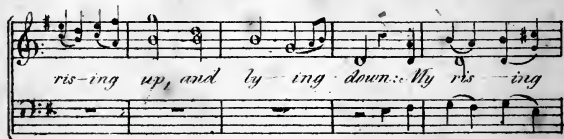
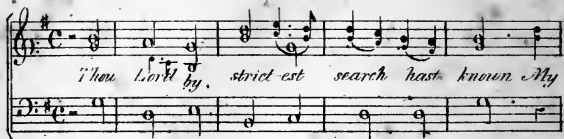
4. & 5 Verses

*How shall we tune our voice to sing
Or touch our harps with tuneful hands?
Shall hymns of joy to God, our King?
Be sung by slaves in foreign lands?*

*O Salem, our once happy seat!
When I of thee forgetful prove,
Let then my trembling hand forget
The speaking strings with art to move!*

PSALM CXXXIX L.M.

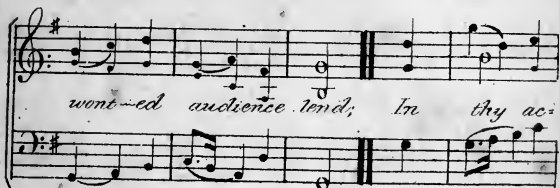
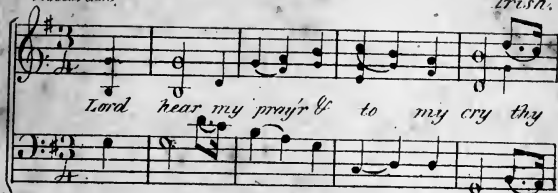
1, 3, & 23, V.

*Moderate.**Belvidere.*

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
 My public haunts and private ways;
 Thou knowest what 'twix my lips would vent,
 My yet unuttered words intent.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts & heart,
 If mischief lurks in any part,
 Correct me where I go astray,
 And guide me in thy perfect way.

Gloria Patri.

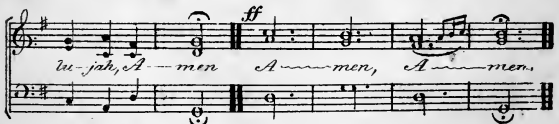
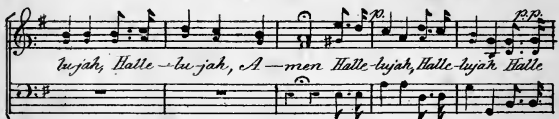
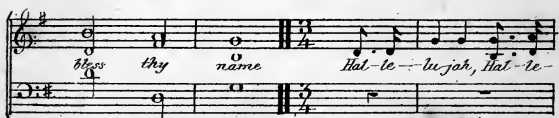
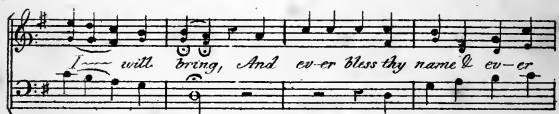
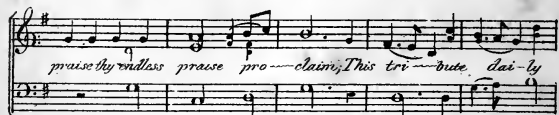
1. 2. & 10. V^s*Moderato.**Irish.*

2
Nor at thy strict tribunal bring
Thy servant to be try'd;
For in thy sight no living man
Can e'er be justified.

10
Thou art my God, thy righteous will
Instruct me to obey;
Let thy good Spirit lead and keep
My soul in thy right way.

Gloria Patri.

1, 1, 9, 9, 8:

*Moderate.**Summerhill*

Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame
To future time extends
From age to age thy glorious Name
Successively descends.

Thy love through earth extends its fame
To all thy works express;
These show thy praise, whilst thy great Name
Is by thy servants blest.

Gloria Patri.

Second Part,

81

17, 19, & 21. F.^s

*How Holy is the Lord, how just!
How righteous all his ways!
How nigh to him, who with firm trust,
For his assistance prays!*

*He grants the full desires of those
Who him with fear adore;
And will their troubles soon compose,
When they his aid implore.*

*My time to come, in praises spent,
Shall still advance his fame,
And all mankind with one consent
For ever bless his Name*

Gloria Patri.

PSALM CXLVI

1, 7, & 10, V's

*Vivace.**Morning Song.*

O praise the Lord & thou my soul for ev-er

bless his name. His wondrous love while life shall

last his wond-rous love while life shall

last my con-stant praise shall claim.

The poor oppress, from all their wrongs,
 Are eas'd by his decree;
 He gives the hungry needful food,
 And sets the pris'ners free.

The God, that does in Sion dwell,
 Is our eternal King;
 From age to age his reign endures
 Let all his praises sing.

PSALM CXLVII, C.M.

89

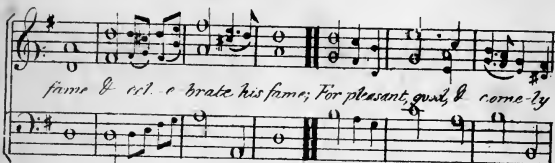
1, 5, & 11, V's

Spiritoso.

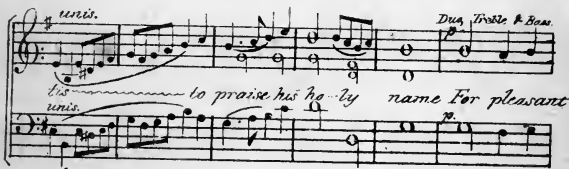
Mountjoy.



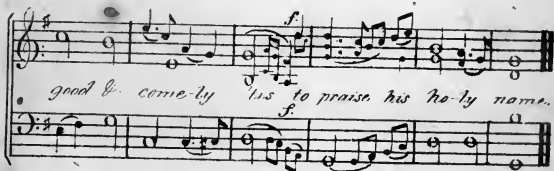
O praise the Lord with hymns of joy, & celebrate his



fame & celebrate his fame; For pleasant good, & come-ly



to praise his ho-ly name For pleasant



good & come-ly his to praise his ho-ly name.

Great is the Lord, and great his pow'r
His wisdom has no bound;
The meek he raises, but throws down
The wicked to the ground.

But he, to him that fears his name,
His tender love extends;
To him that on his boundless grace
With steadfast hope depends.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM CXLVIII P.M.

1. J. S. V^{rs}*Moderato.**Elsham.*

p.

Ye boundless realms of joy exalt your Maker's

p.

fame his praise your songs employ Above the

f

Starry frame your voices raise ye

f

ff.

cheru-bim & Se-ra-phim to sing to sing his praise.

His chosen saints to grace
 He sets them up on high,
 And favours Israels race,
 Who still to him are nigh
 O therefore raise
 Your grateful voice,
 And still rejoice
 The Lord to praise.

To God. &c.

PSALM CXLIX, P.M.

91

1, 2, 3, 4

Solemn.

Plano.

O praise ye the Lord pre-pare your glad

voice, His praise in the great As-sembly to sing:

In our great Cre-a-tor Let Is-rail re-joice; And

chil-dren of Si-on Be glad in their king:

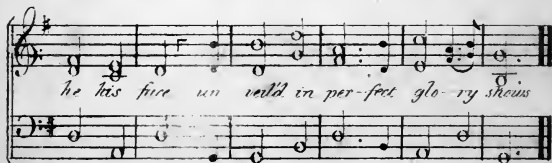
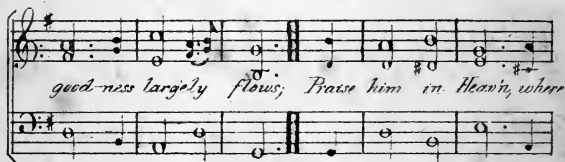
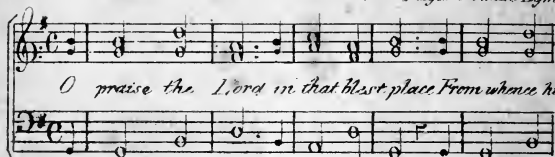
Let them his great name
Extol in the dance;
With timbrel and harp
His praises express
Who always takes pleasure
His Saints to advance,
And with his salvation
The humble to bless

Gloria Patri:

By Angels in heaven, &c.

Slow.

Pleyd. German. Hymn



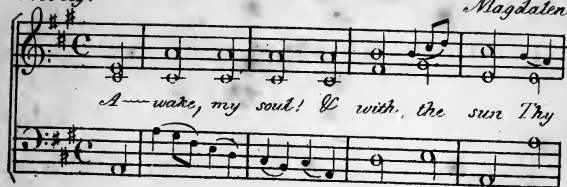
Praise him for all the mighty acts,
Which he in our behalf has done:
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.

Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath he does to them afford.
In just returns of praise employ,
Let every creature praise the Lord:

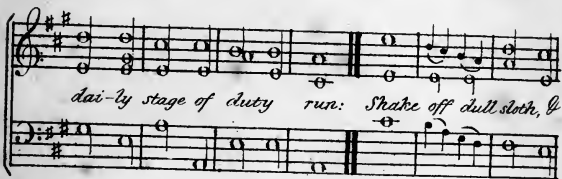
Gloria Patri.

Lively.

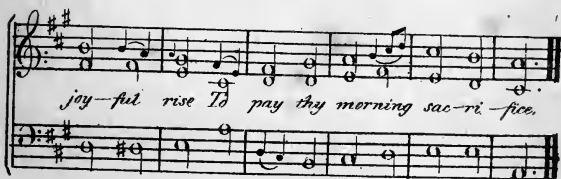
Magdalen.



A—wake, my soul! & with the sun Thy



dai-ly stage of duty run: Shake off dull sloth, &



joy-ful rise To pay thy morning sac-ri-fice,

*Lord, I my vows to thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first spring of thought & will
And with thyself my spirit fill:*

*Direct, controul, suggest this day
All I design to do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might
In thy sole glory may unite.*

Gloria Patri.

*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly Host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.*

*Plainsboro.**Burton*

Glory to thee my— God this night, For all the
 blessings of the Light keep me O keep me
 king of kings, Beneath thine own All-mighty wing.

Forgive me, Lord, for my dear Son,
 The ills which I this day have done;
 That with the world, myself, and thee,
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The grave as little as my bed;
 Teach me to die, that so I may
 Rise glorious at the awful day.

Doxology.

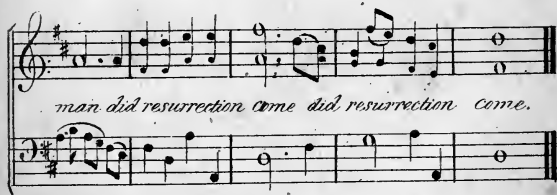
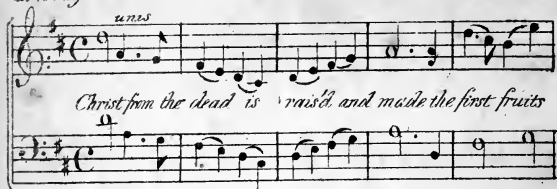
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Lively.**Frederick's*

High let us swell our tune-ful notes, And join th'an
gel-mu to throng For angels no such love have known To
wake a cheer-ful song, For an-gels no such
love have known, to awake a cheer-ful song.

Good-will to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is given;
For lo! th'incarnate Saviour comes
With messages from heaven.

Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid;
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.

*Lively**Bethesda*

For as in Adam all mankind
Did Guilt and death derive,
So by the righteousness of Christ
Shall all be made alive.

If then ye risen are with Christ
Seek only how to get
The things that are above, where Christ
At God's right hand doth sit.

Gloria Patri.

CHANTS

Lord Mornington.

O come let us sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the

strength of our salvation, let us come before his presence

with thanksgiving and shew ourselves glad in him, with psalms

Aldridge.

We praise thee O God we acknowledge thee to be the Lord

all the earth doth worship thee the father everlasting

Smith's Single Chant.

We praise thee O God we acknowledge thee to be the Lord

Jones. unis

O be joyful *Serve* *Be ye*

unis

He is God, It is he that

Lord Westmeath.

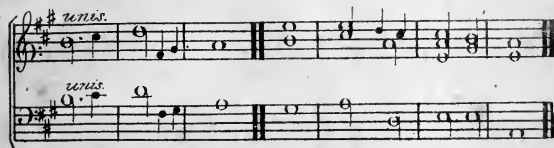
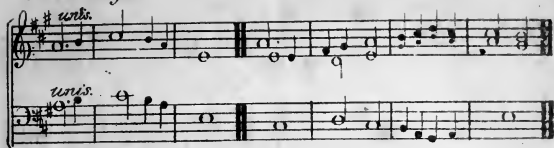
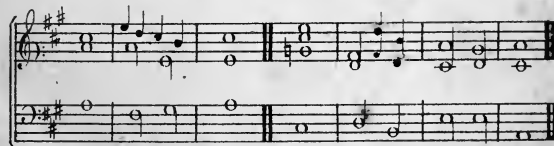
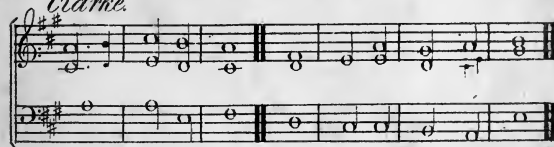
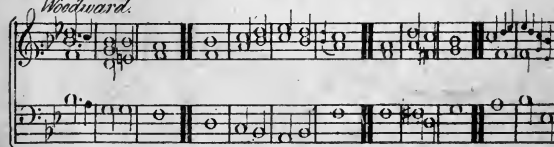
My soul doth magnify the Lord: And my spirit

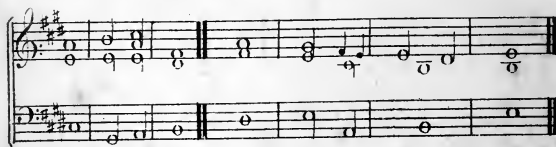
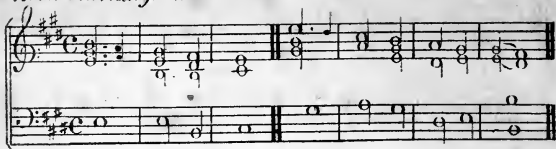
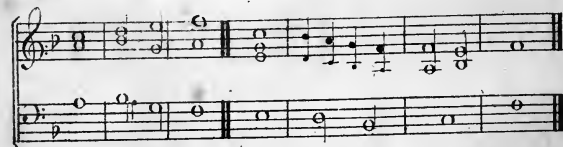
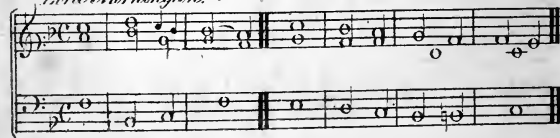
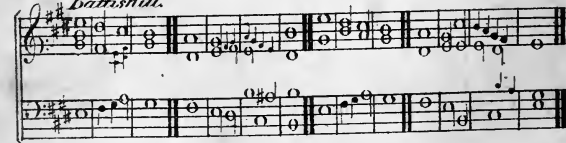
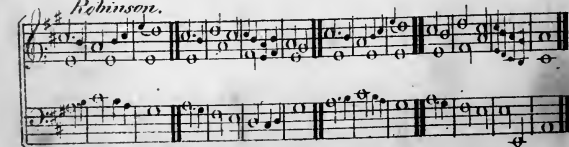
God my Sav-iour For he hath re-garded the lowliness of

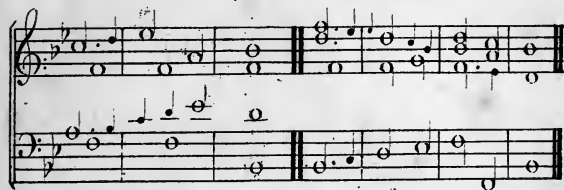
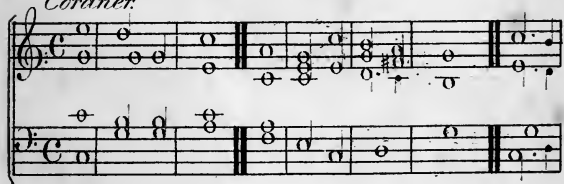
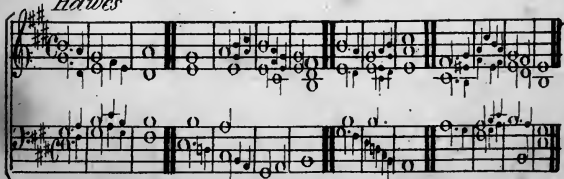
Mudlow single chant.

his handmaiden. Lord now lettest thou thy servant de-

part in peace Ac-cord-ing to thy word.

Cambridge.*Clarke.**Woodward.*

Lord Mornington.*Lord Mornington.**Battishill.**Robinson.*

Rev.^d M.^r Goodenough.*Cordner.**Hawes*







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RHymn

F

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Title [A few simple instructions in Psalmody.]

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