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THE
VILLAGE HARMONY:

OR,
Youth's Assistant to Sacred Music.

CONTAINING,
A concise *Introduction to the Grounds of Music*, with such a collection of the most approved Psalm
Tunes, Anthems, and other Pieces, as are most suitable for Divine Worship.

DESIGNED PRINCIPALLY FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND SINGING SOCIETIES.

MUSIC to rapture swells the list'ning mind, Sooths the sad heart with melting strains refin'd,	} }	Controls the passions, checks impure desires, And the soul kindles with DEVOTION's fires.
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SIXTH EDITION, CORRECTED AND IMPROVED.

PUBLISHED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS.

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Improved, Sixth Edition of the Village Harmony.

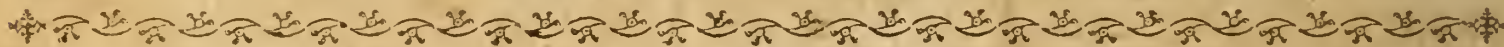
THE Proprietor of the Village Harmony has been at considerable expence, and has taken great pains to alter, correct, and improve this Edition ; and he flatters himself, that the change of music is so well calculated for Public Worship, Singing Societies, and Singing Schools, as to need no better comment than a fair trial by able and judicious performers.— And in his endeavors to please himself, in leaving out some pieces, and inserting others in their place, he indulges a hope of accommodating all, who possess a correct taste for music, and who are able singers enough to do justice to the merit of those pieces inserted for improvement.

In this Edition are 28 Particular Metres—39 Long Metres—61 Common Metres—15 Short Metres—7 good Anthems, and 4 Occasional Pieces ; with a Table, directing to the Metres, and of the Flat and Sharp Keys ; comprising, in the whole, a Selection of Music, adapted to all classes of Singers, and upon almost every occasion.

Gentlemen, who have furnished the Proprietor with particular Lists of Music, he begs leave to tender them his grateful thanks—and so far as he could, legally, consistent with his own feelings, has impressed their Music in the Village Harmony,—which, with his own exertions, he is enabled to present to his Friends and the Public, a Book, he presumes, not inferior, for useful music, to any one of the size extant ;—And should it answer the general purpose, for which it is designed, it will afford ample compensation for the extra exertions of the public's obedient servant, the

Exeter, Nov. 1803.

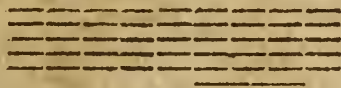
COMPILER.



A concise Introduction to the Grounds of Music; with Ru

Of the General SCALE of MUSIC, or the GAMUT.

MUSIC is written on *five lines*, which, with their *spaces* with them included, are called a *Staff*; but if it happens to ascend above or descend below those *five lines*, a line is added, which is called a *Ledger Line*, thus,



There are but seven distinct sounds by the seven first letters of the Alphabet, and two half tones, or semitones. Notes or tones, the same order is repeated.

The music which is most commonly used is in three and four parts, viz. Treble, Tenor, Counter, Tenor, and Bass.

The manner in which the different parts are as follows :

For Tenor or Treble.

LETTERS. NOTES. NAMES

LETTERS.	NOTES.	NAMES
G	sol.	
F	faw.	
E	law.	
D	fol.	
C	faw.	
B	me.	
A	law.	
G	fol.	

For Counter.

LETT. NOTES. NAMES.

LETT.	NOTES.	NAMES.
G	sol.	
F	faw.	
E	law.	
D	fol.	
C	faw.	
B	me.	
A	law.	
G	fol.	

For Bass.

LETT. NOTES.

LETT.	NOTES.
G	sol.
F	faw.
E	law.
D	fol.
C	faw.
B	me.
A	law.
G	fol.

The Tenor or Treble Cliff. This character is called the G cliff, being placed on the line called G, but the tenor is an octave lower than the treble, and the G of its cliff is the same as G in the 4th space in the bass

The Counter Cliff. This character is called the C cliff, from the place of its mark.—The counter C is the middle C on the gamut.

The Bass. This character is called the F cliff, from being placed on F, Bass.

ich represent the Sounds in Music, are
 Faw; of these the principal or leading
 pronounced Ma) all notes above Mi, are
 and below, Law, Sol, Faw, Law, Sol,
 the Mi comes again.
 between B and C, and E and F, in natu-
 is transposed from the natural place,
 and Faw, and Law and Faw, all the

TO FIND THE MI.

For Mi, in all Music is in B, but it is fre-
 and Sharps.

THE MI TRANSPOSED BY FLATS.

If be flatted, Mi is on - - E.
 B and E, it is on - - A.
 B, E, and A, it is on - - D.
 B, E, A, and D, it is on - - G.

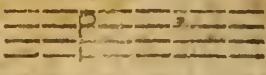
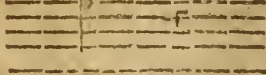
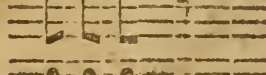
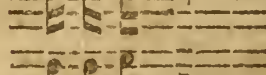
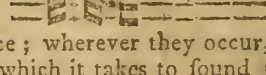
THE MI TRANSPOSED BY SHARPS.

If F be be sharped, Mi is on - - F.
 F and C, it is on - - C.
 F, C, and G, it is on - - G.
 F, C, G, and D, it is on - - D.

When there is an additional Flat, it must be set a 4th above, or a
 5th below the one last added, and it will remove the mi, a 4th above,
 or a 5th below that.

Every additional Sharp must be placed a 5th above, or a 4th be-
 low the one last added, and the Mi will fall on the letter last sharped.

Names of the NOTES used in MUSIC, and their RESTS.

	NOTES.	RESTS.
Semibreve		
Minim		
Crotchet		
Quavers		
Semiquavers		
Demisemiquavers.		

All Rests are marks of silence; wherever they occur, silence must
 be kept so long as the time is, which it takes to sound the notes they
 represent.

Of Syncopation, or Driving Notes.

NOTES of Syncopation or Driving Notes, are those which are
 forced out of their proper order in the bar, and require the lifting or
 falling of the hand while the notes are sounding. It will be easier
 for the learner to understand the above terms from his instructor's
 performing such instances of the same, than in any other way.

SCALE *showing the PROPORTION of the NOTES.*

1 Semibreve contains

2 Minims.

4 Crotchets.

8 Quavers

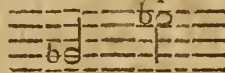
16 Semiquavers.

32 Demi-semiquavers.

MUSICAL CHARACTERS,

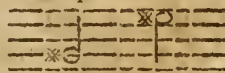
WITH THEIR *EXPLANATION* AND *USE.*

Flats. Examples.



A flat set before a note sinks it half a tone.

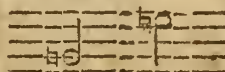
Sharps.



A sharp raises a note half a tone.

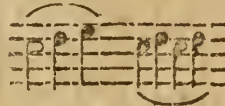
Both Flats and Sharps, set at the beginning of a tune, have influence through the tune, unless contradicted by a Natural.

Naturals.

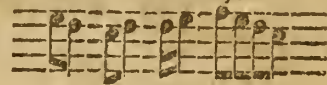


A natural destroys the effect of flats and sharps, and restores the note, before which it is set, to its primitive sound.

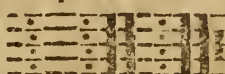
Slurs.



A slur includes the notes sung to one syllable; but when notes are connected as in the following example, the slur is unnecessary.

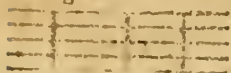


Repeat.



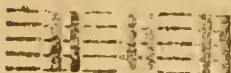
A repeat shews that the tune is to be sung again from the note before which it is placed. When it is set before a double bar it serves to remind the singer that the strain preceding is to be performed again.

Single Bars.



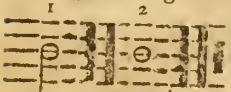
Single bars are used to divide the notes according to the mode of time.

Double Bars.

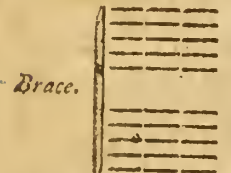


A double bar is placed at the end of a strain.

Double Ending.



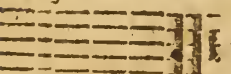
A double ending is used when a tune is repeated, and directs that before the repeat the note or notes under the figure 1, should be sung the first time, and those under figure 2, the second time.



Brace.

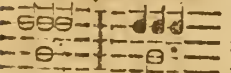
A brace shows how many parts are sung together.

Close.



A close shows the end of a tune.

Point of Addition.



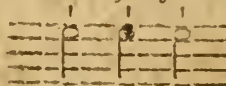
A point of addition set after any note, adds to it half its original length; which makes the pointed semibreve equal to three minims, &c.

Point of Diminution.



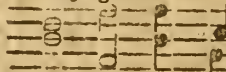
Figure 3, or point of diminution set over or under any three notes, diminishes them to the time of two of the same kind.

Marks of Distinction.



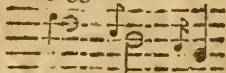
Marks of distinction are placed over notes which are to be sung plainly and distinctly.

Choosing Notes.



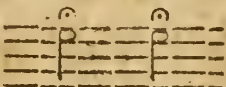
Choosing notes are set directly over each other, and may either of them, or both be performed.

Apoggiaturas.



Apoggiaturas are notes to lean on in passing intervals, and must be dwelt upon according to the length or value of the note.

A Held.



A held gives the performer liberty to continue the sound of the note, to which it refers, beyond its common length.

OF TIME.

THERE are nine different Marks or Modes of Time commonly used in music, four of which are common, three Triple, and two Compound.

COMMON TIME

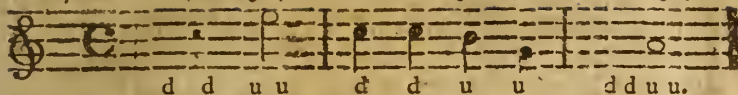
Is measured by even numbers, as 2, 4, 8, &c. and has four Marks or Modes.

The first mode denotes a slow movement, and has a semibreve for its measure note, or notes or rests to that amount. It contains four beats in a bar, two down, and two up, each beat to contain the time of one second. The accent should be on the first and third parts of the bar.

*Example.**First Mode.* 1 2 3 4

1 2 3 4

1 2 3 4.

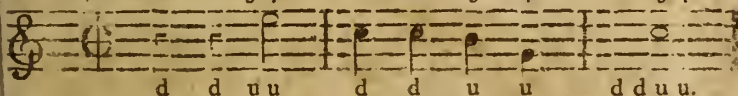


The second mode likewise, has a femibreve for its measure note—and is beat in the same manner as the first mode, only each beat is one quarter shorter. Accented on the first and third parts of the bar.

*Example.**Second Mode.* 1 2 3 4

1 2 3 4

1 2 3 4.



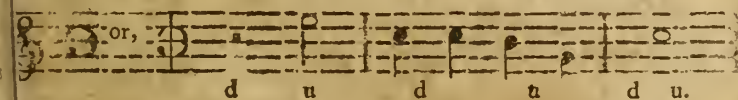
The third mode, also, has a femibreve for its measure note, or other notes or rests to that amount, and only two beats in a bar, one down and one up; each beat to contain the time of one second. Accented on the first part of the bar.

*Example.**Third Mode.*

1 2

1 2

1 2.



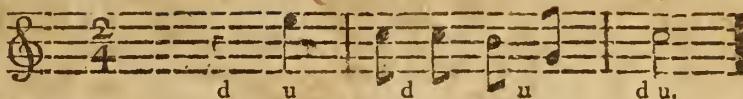
The fourth mode has a minim for its measure note, or other notes or rests to that amount—is performed about one quarter faster than the third mode, and accented on the first part of the bar.

*Example.**Fourth Mode.*

1 2

1 2

1 2.

*TRIPLE TIME*

Is measured by odd numbers, and has three Marks or Modes.

The first mode contains three minims in a bar, or other notes or rests to their amount, and has three beats in a bar; each beat to be the time of one second. The accent is on the first part of the bar.

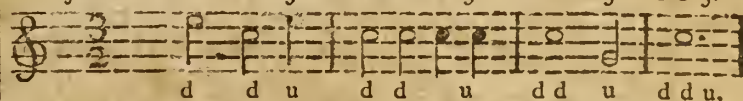
*Example.**First Mode.*

1 2 3

1 2 3

1 2 3

1 2 3.



The second mode contains three crotchets, or other notes or rests to their amount, in each bar; it is performed in the same manner as the first mode, only about one quarter faster.

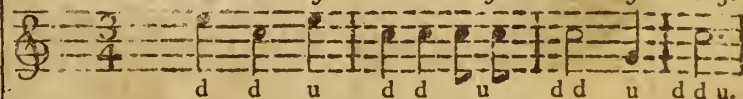
*Example.**Second Mode.*

1 2 3

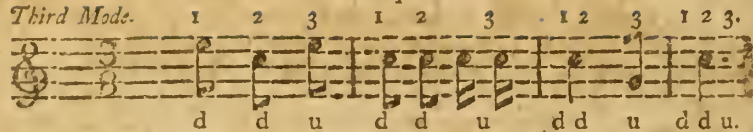
1 2 3

1 2 3

1 2 3.

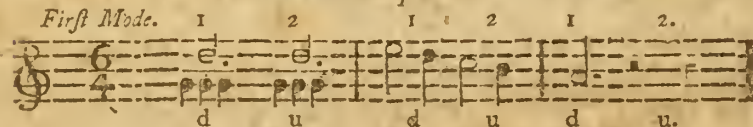


The third mode contains three quavers, or other notes or rests to their amount, in each bar, and is performed in the same manner as the second mode, only one quarter faster.

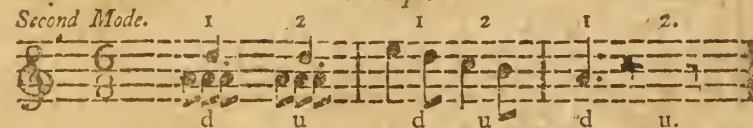
*Example.**Third Mode.***COMPOUND TIME**

Has two Marks or Modes.

The first mode contains six crotchets, or other notes or rests to their amount, in each bar. Two beats in a bar, each containing the time one second. Accented on the first and fourth parts of the bar.

*Example.**First Mode.*

The second mode contains six quavers, or other notes or rests to their amount, in each bar, and beat in the same manner as the first mode, only one quarter faster. Accented on the first and fourth parts of the bar.

*Example.**Second Mode.*

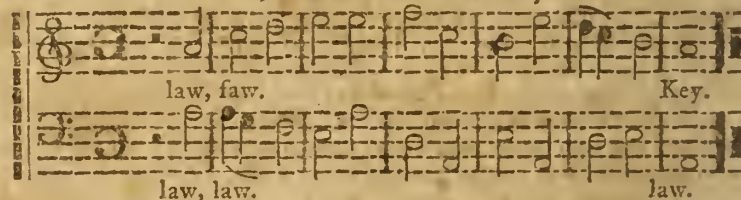
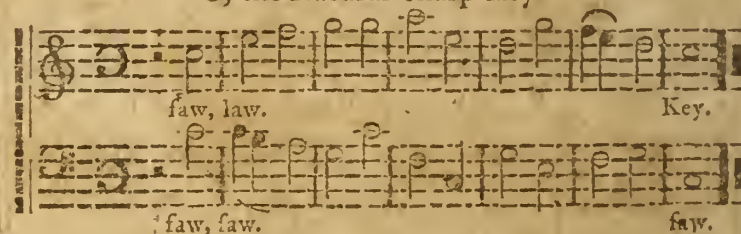
In beating all modes of time the hand should fall at the beginning, and rise at the end of every bar.

N. B. In beating the foregoing Examples, the letter d stands for down, and u for up beats.

Of the KEYS used in MUSIC.

THERE are only two natural or primitive Keys used in music, viz; the cheerful or lively, called the Major or Sharp Key, and the melancholy or mournful, called the Minor or Flat Key. C is the sharp, and A is the flat key. The last note in the Bass is always the key note, and is Faw or Law; if the key be sharp, it is faw, if flat, law. The key note is the foundation of the tune, and from it all other parts are derived. In the sharp key, every 3d, 6th, and 7th, is half a tone higher than in the flat.

When flats or sharps are placed at the beginning of a tune, they form what are called Artificial Keys, which have the same effect as the natural keys. The key note will not always be on C or A.

A, the Natural Flat Key.**C, the Natural Sharp Key.**

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

"WHEN a tune is well learnt by note, it may be sung in words, and every word should not only be pronounced according to the best rules of grammar, but spoken plainly and distinctly. Singers often fail in this point, by which means half the beauty of the music is lost, the words not being understood."

In the assignment of the different parts in music, each person should have the part to which his voice is best adapted. For where particular parts are assigned to those whose voices are not suitable, each will be a dead weight upon the other. This ought to be determined by the good judgment of the Teacher.

In order to a good pronunciation the mouth should be opened freely, but not very wide, so as to give a free passage to the voice. A neglect of this will render the music disagreeable, and spoil the voice.

High notes in every part should, in general, be sung softer than the low.—The tone of the Bass should be full and majestic; of the Tenor, bold and manly; of the Counter, soft, yet firm; of the Treble, smooth and delicate.

Suitable attention should be paid to the Directory Terms; a good tune performed with no variation will appear dull and insipid.—In a company of singers it would have a good effect for some of the performers on each part to be silent when passages marked *soft*, occur; the additional strength of their voices in the *loud*, which generally precedes or succeeds the *soft*, would mark the contrast more distinctly, and give peculiar force and energy to the performance.

A becoming manner of conduct in a collection of singers, will greatly increase the agreeable sensations which naturally arise from good performances.

With regard to the *Trills*, *Apoggiatura*, *Transitions*, and other artificial graces in music, they must be acquired by a discerning judgment or imitation, and unless they can be well and judiciously introduced, ought ever to be omitted.

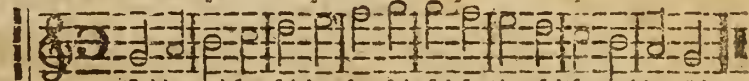
Of SOUNDING the EIGHT NOTES.

THOSE learners of Psalmody, who make themselves sufficiently acquainted with the knowledge of the Gamut, and first principles of Vocal Music, may proceed to tune their voices by the following notes.

Great care must be taken to give every note its true and distinct sound, and to observe the semitones between Mi and Fa, and La and Fa, in ascending; and also between Fa and La, and Fa and Mi, descending.

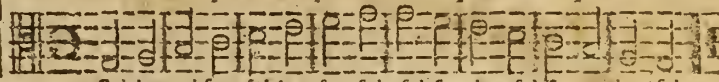
After having learned to sound the following notes well, they must be taught the Lessons for Tuning the Voice, before they make any attempt to practise on tunes.

Tenor or Treble. $\frac{1}{2}$



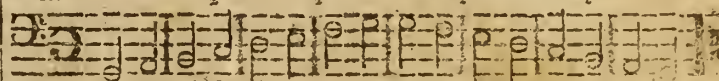
Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol, sol fa la sol fa mi la sol.

Counter. $\frac{1}{2}$



Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol, sol fa la sol fa mi la sol.

Bass. $\frac{1}{2}$



Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol, sol fa la sol fa mi la sol.

Lessons for Tuning the Voice.

Tenor and Treble.

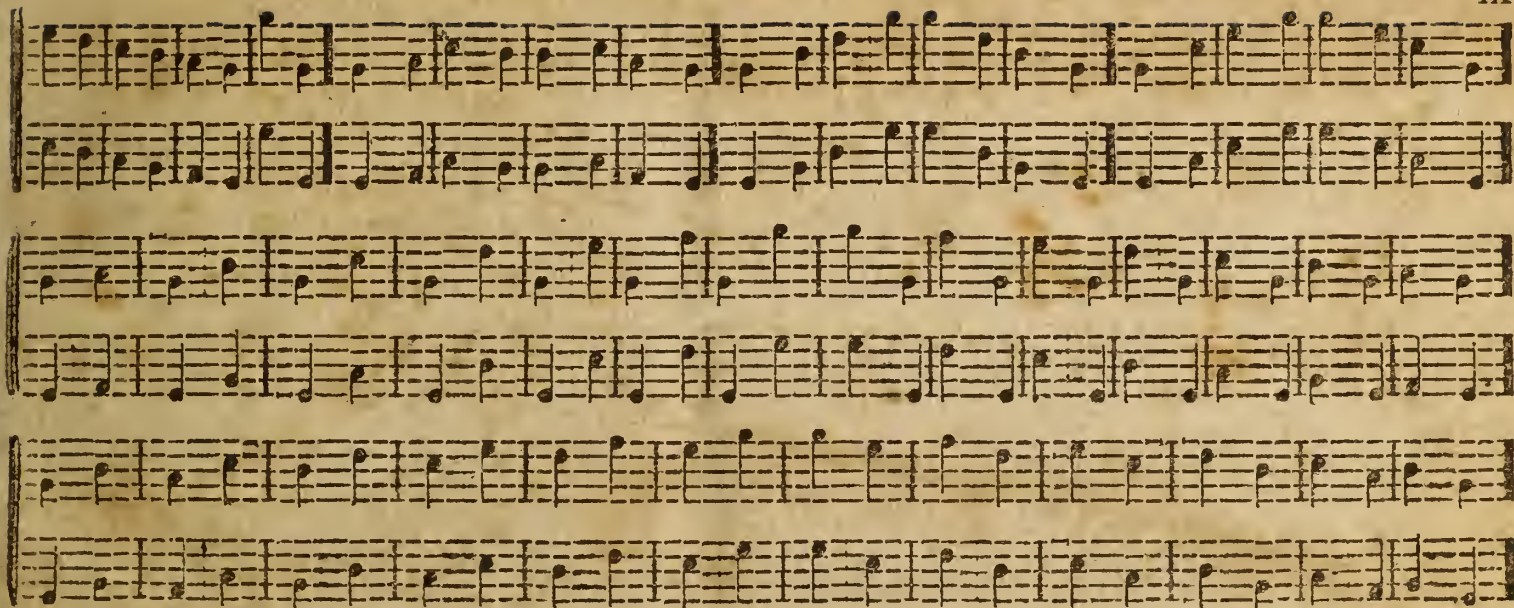
8ths rising and falling.

5ths, rising & falling.

5. Singing & dancing.

du du du du du

du du du du du

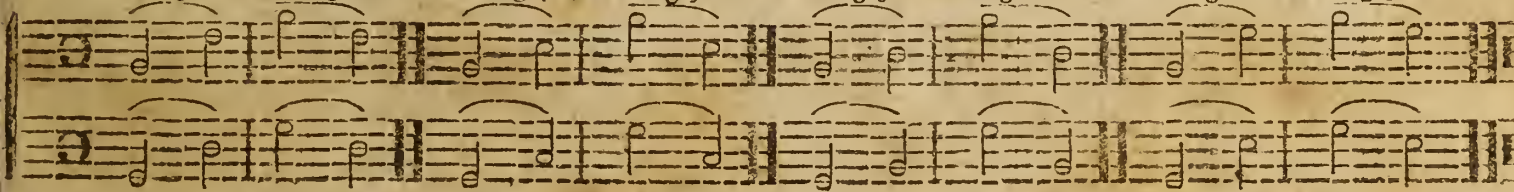


rising 5th, & falling 4th-

rising 4th, & falling 5th.

rising 3d, & falling 6th.

rising 6th, & falling 3d.



22

Common Metres.	St. Anns	205	Sutton New	86	Pembroke	154	Short Metres.	Brandywine	59
<i>Sharp Key.</i>	Topsfield	128	Sutton	134	Stoneham	204	<i>Sharp Key.</i>	Fairford	133
PAGE	Victory	18	Solitude New	168	Truro	177	PAGE	Falmouth	135
ARCHDALE	Vermont	132	Tunbridge	124	Wells	73	Dover	Hotham	95
Alpha	Winter	17	Virginia	33	Winchester	140	Lisbon	Hampton	100
Annapolis			Windfor	23	Woodrow	191	Mount Ephraim	Jubilee	89
Africa	Common Metres.		Wantage	131			Old Sutton	Lenox	15
Augusta	<i>Flat Key.</i>				Long Metres.		Stafford	Loudon	70
Augusta	PAGE		Long Metres.		<i>Flat Key.</i>		Waterford	Middletown	139
Brittol			<i>Sharp Key.</i>		PAGE		Worcester	Newbern	65
Colchester-New	Andover	82			Ali Saints-New	44	Yarmouth	New Canaan	156
Coronation	Bradford	62	Arnheim	205	Adieu	85		Pfalm 46th	69
Enfield	Buckingham	91	Bridgewater	12	Brookfield	83	Short Metres.	Pfalm 136th	71
Edom	Bangor	94	Bristol	178	Balloon	96	<i>Flat Key.</i>	St. Helens	53
Hinsdale	Calvary	40	Confidence	49	Complaint	19	PAGE	St. Giles's	159
Harlem	Crucifixion	84	Chester	91	Epsom	151	Aylebury	The Pilgrim	169
Irish	Canterbury-New	127	Christmas-Hymn	126	Groton	11	Hebron	Particular Metres.	
Jordan	Danbury	90	Corinth	143	Greenwich	51	Little Marlboro'	<i>Flat Key.</i>	
Knoxville	Evening Hymn	138	Devotion	22	Hiding Place	138	Maryland	PAGE	
Mear	Funeral-Thought	21	Dunstan	60	Kingbridge	80	Norwich	Edinburgh	61
Majesty	Funeral Hymn	141	Deanfield	130	Lynnfield	188	Pialm 25th	Farmington	175
Miles' Lane	Golgotha	166	Denmark	144	Putney	119	Spring Lane	Greenfield	38
Montgomery	Georgia	187	Dedicatory Poem	192	Russia	16		Gethsemane	106
Milford	Hollis	48	Exeter	151	Stratfield	77	Particular Metres.	Hadley	103
Northfield	Lebanon	63	Habakkuk	152	Spring	108	<i>Sharp Key.</i>	Lena	50
New Jerusalem	Leicester	87	Invitation	176	Windham	17	PAGE	Machias	157
Omega	Mentz	190	Leeds	102	Woburn	120	Amherst	Pennsylvania	122
Ocean	Newbury	104	Palmis	14			Ascension	Walsal	174
Pfalm 34th	Pialm 3d	42	Portland	92			Amity,		
Rincion	Plymouth	43	Old Hundred	33			Ashby		
Sherburne	Pfalm 119th	79	Paris	86					
St. Martin's	Suffield	63							

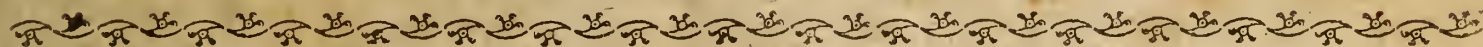


THE

Village Harmony:

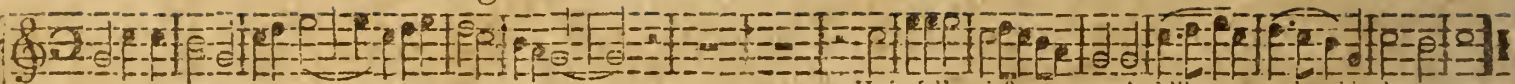
OR,

YOUTH'S ASSISTANT TO SACRED MUSIC.

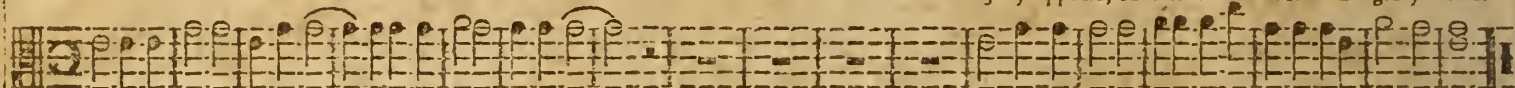


Groton. L. M.

Remember, Lord, our mortal state, How frail our life, how short the date! Where is the man that draws his breath, Safe from disease, secure from death?

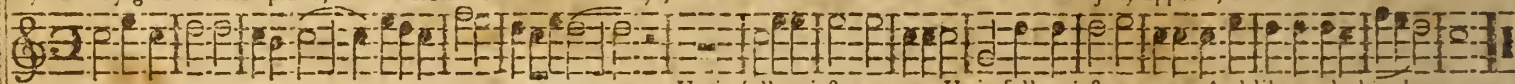


He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

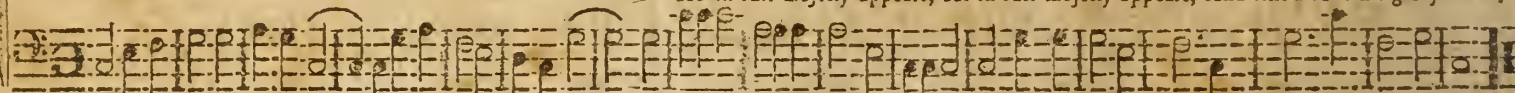


My soul thy great Creator praise, When cloth'd in his celestial rays,

He in full majesty appears, And &c.

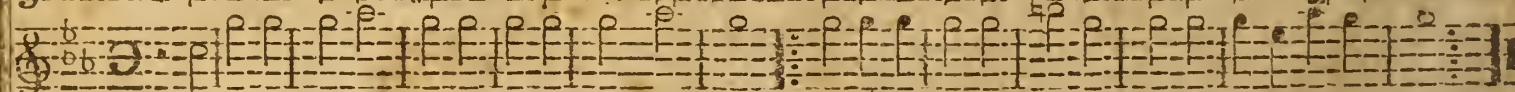
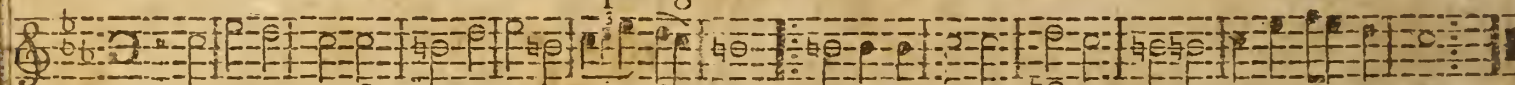


He in full majesty appears, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears,

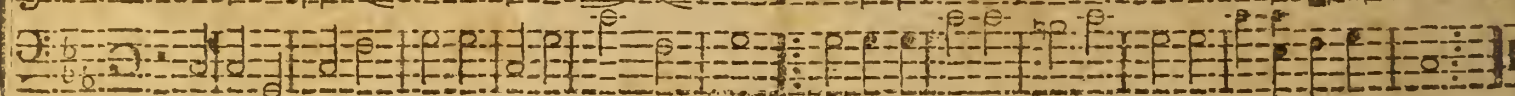
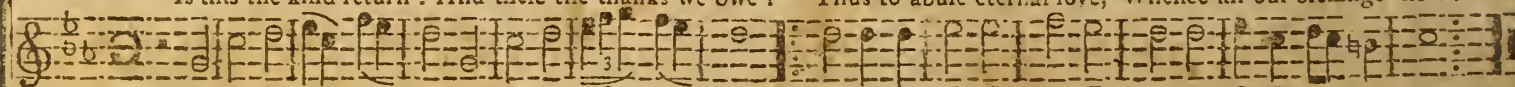


He in full majesty appears, He, &c.

Spring-Lane. S. M.



Is this the kind return ? And these the thanks we owe ? Thus to abuse eternal love, Whence all our blessings flow ?



Little-Marlborough. S. M.

Williams.

13

Welcome sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

Norwich. S. M.

Brownson.

Into thy bosom, O my God,

My sorrows like a flood, Impatient of restraint,

Into thy bosom, O, Into thy bosom, O my God, Pour out a long complaint.

Into thy bosom, O, Into thy bosom, O my God,

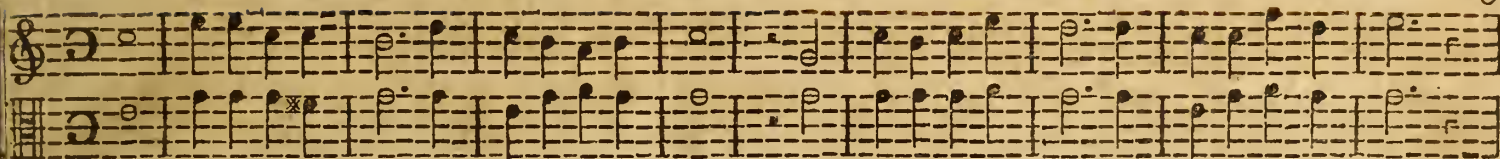
Into thy bosom, O my God,

First system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics 'E - ternal pow'r, whose high abode, becomes the grandeur of a God, Infinite' are written below the staves.

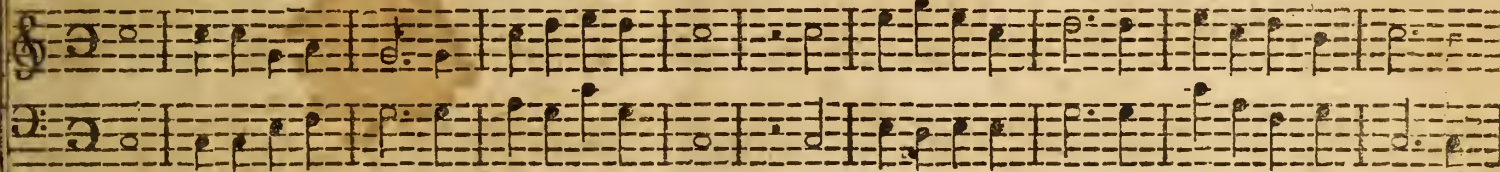
E - ternal pow'r, whose high abode, becomes the grandeur of a God, Infinite

Second system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics 'length beyond the bounds, Where stars - - - revolve their little rounds.' are written below the staves.

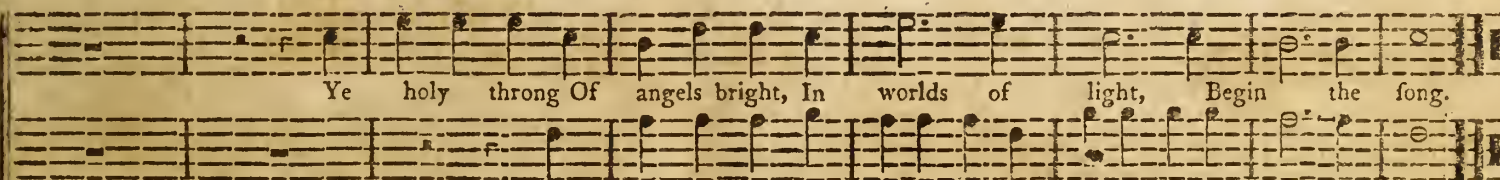
length beyond the bounds, Where stars - - - revolve their little rounds.



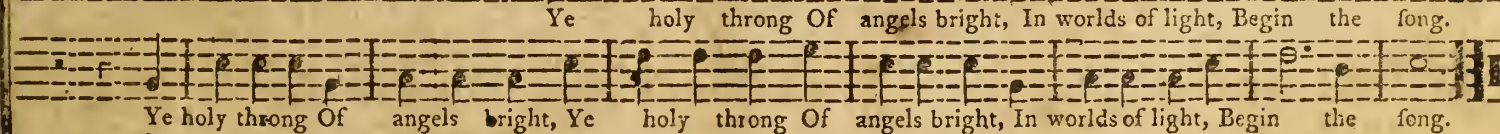
Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n and earth and seas, And offer notes divine, To your Creator's praise ;



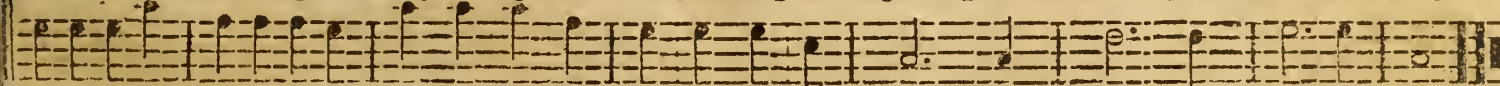
Ye



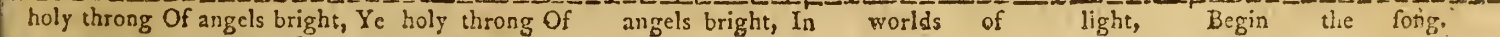
Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song.



Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song.



Ye holy throng Of angels bright, Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song.



holy throng Of angels bright, Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song.

False are the men of high degree, The baser sort are vanity ; Laid
Laid in a balance
Laid in a balance both appear, Ligh

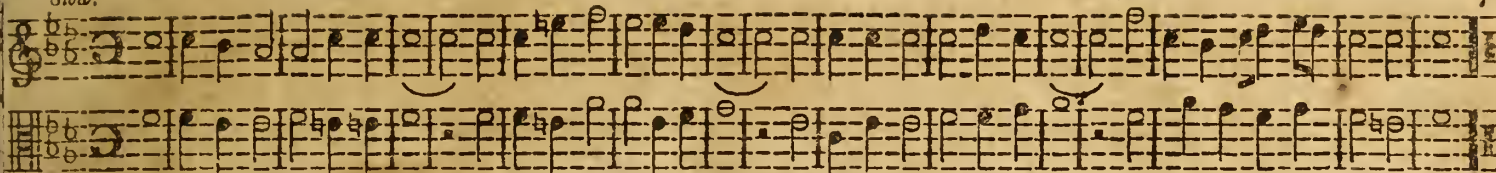
Laid in a balance both appear Light, &c. 1 2
in a balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air. 1 2
both appear Light as a puff of empty air, Light, &c. 1 2
as a puff of empty air, Light, &c. 1 2

Slow.

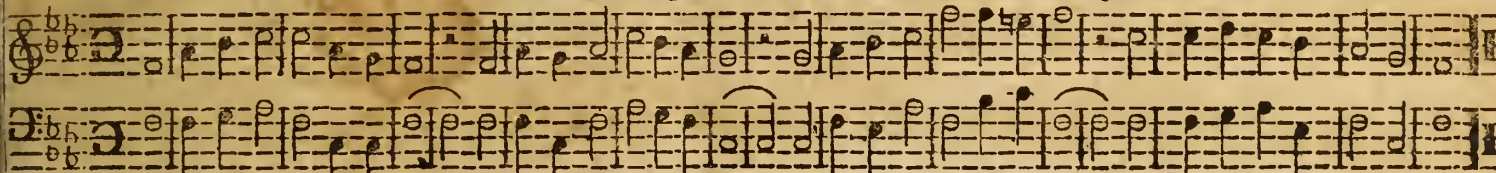
Windham. L. M.

Reed.

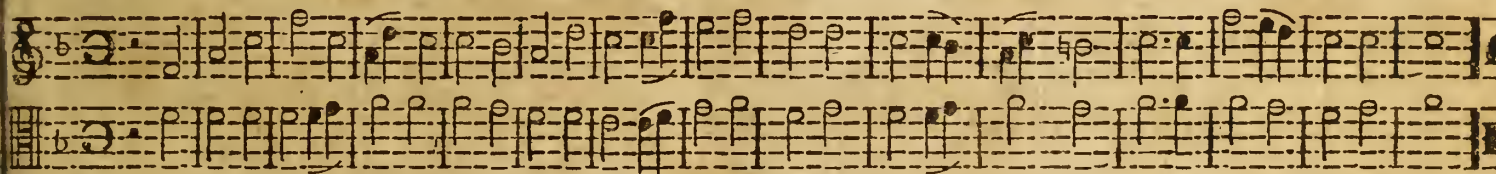
17



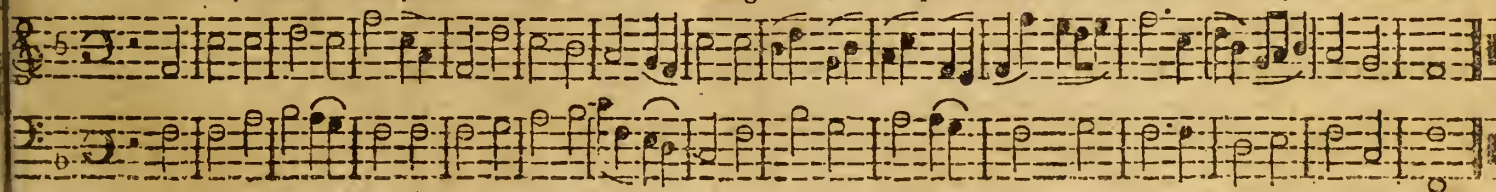
Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there, But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a traveller.



Winter. C. M.

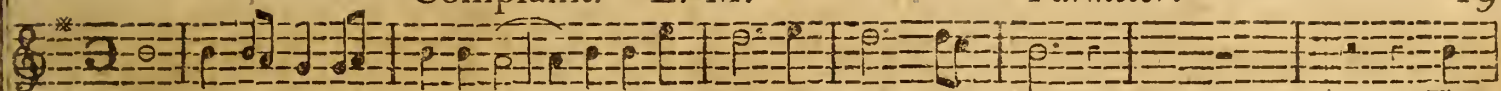
Reed.

His hoary frost, his fleecy snow, Descend and clothe the ground ; The liquid streams forbear to flow, In icy fetters bound.

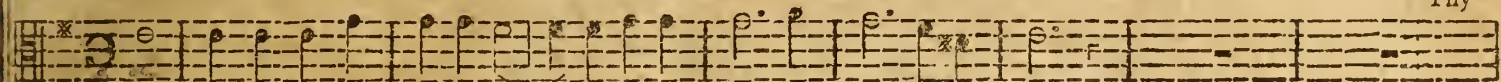


Now shall my head be lifted high, Above my foes around,

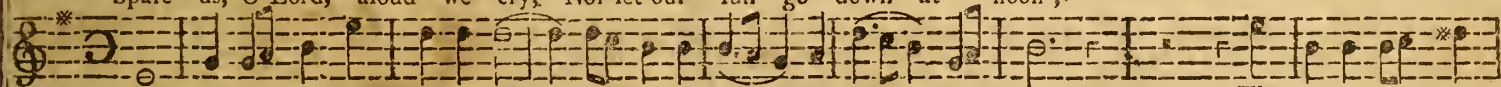
And songs of joy and victory, sound, Within thy temple sound,
 And songs of joy and victory, Within thy temple sound, sound, sound, Within thy temple sound.
 And songs of joy and victory, Within thy temple sound, sound,
 And songs of joy and victory, Within thy temple sound, sound,



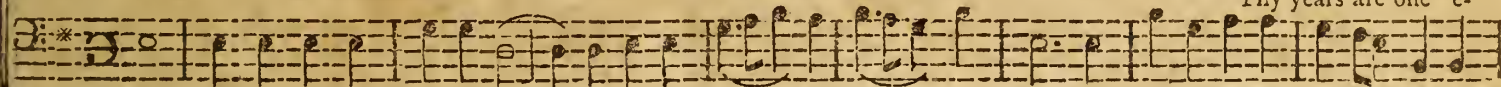
Thy



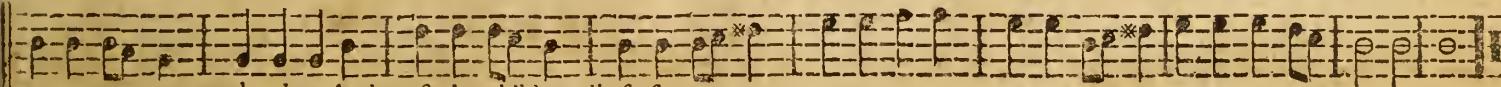
Spare us, O Lord, aloud we cry, Nor let our fun go down at noon;



Thy years are one e-



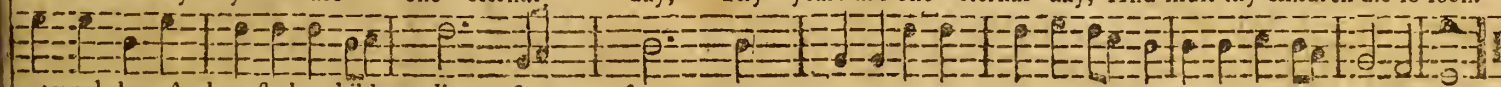
Thy years are one e - ternal day, And



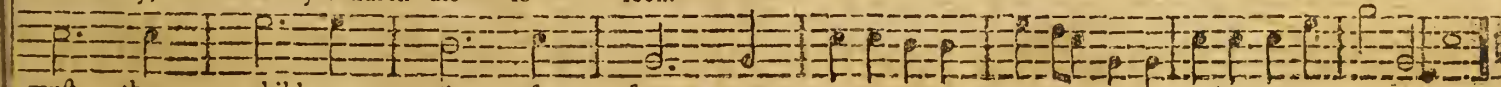
years are one eternal day, And must thy children die so soon.



Thy years are one eternal day, Thy years are one eternal day, And must thy children die so soon.



ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.



must thy children die so soon.

AIR.

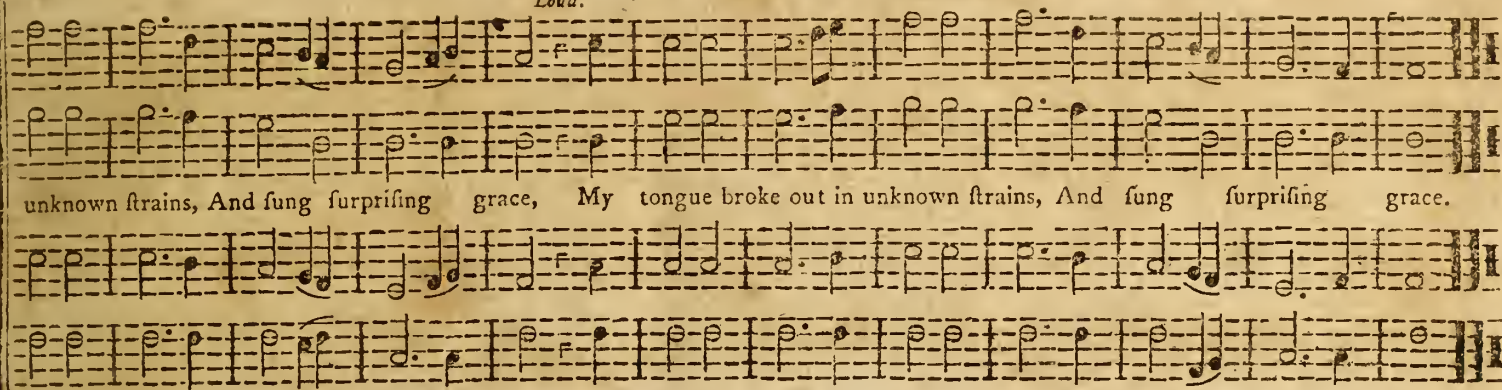
When God reveal'd his gracious name, And chang'd my mournful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream; The

The first system of the musical score for 'Archdale. C. M.' consists of four staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the second in alto clef, the third in treble clef, and the fourth in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The music features various note values, including minims, crotchets, and quavers, with some notes beamed together. There are several rests and phrasing slurs throughout the system.

Soft.

grace appear'd so great. The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess, My tongue broke out in

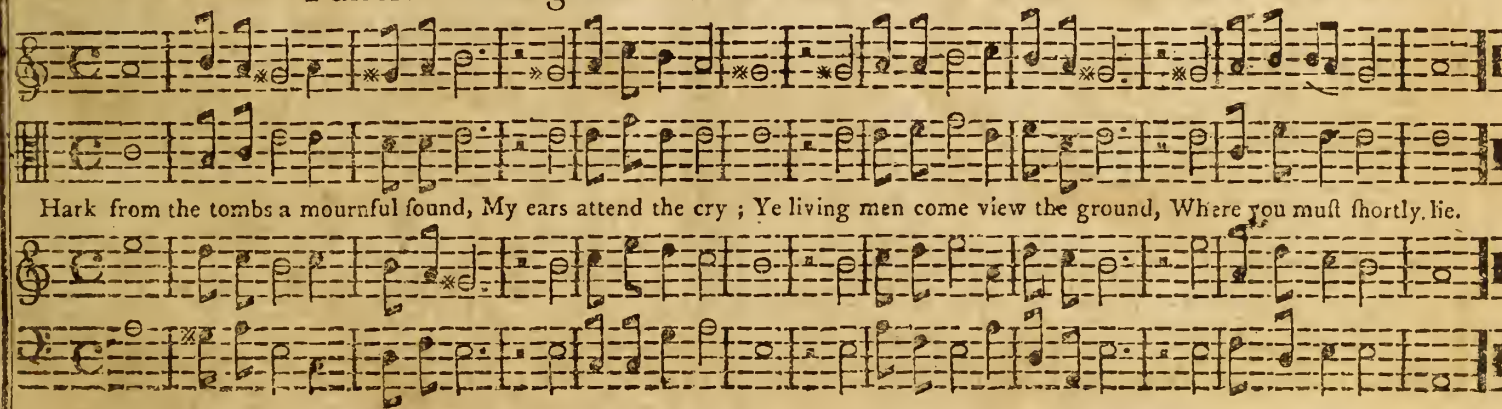
The second system of the musical score continues the piece. It also consists of four staves with the same clefs and key signature as the first system. The music continues with similar notation, including various note values and phrasing slurs. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words aligned with specific musical phrases.



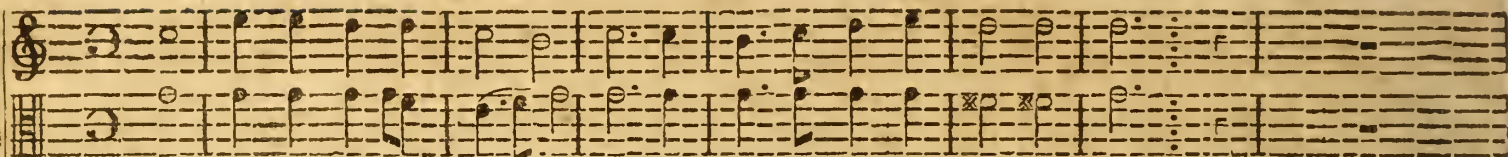
unknown strains, And sung surprising grace, My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising grace.

Funeral Thought. C. M.

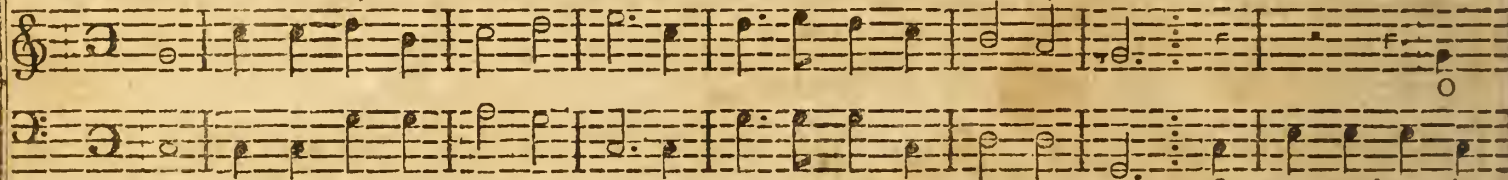
Is. Smith.



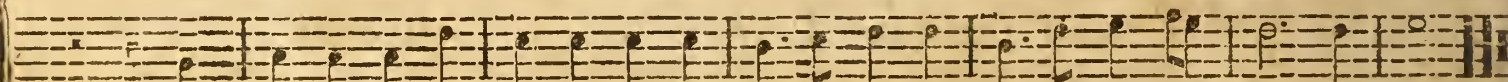
Hark from the tombs a mournful sound, My ears attend the cry ; Ye living men come view the ground, Where you must shortly lie.



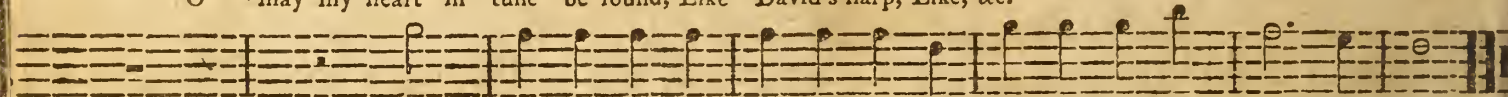
Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast ;



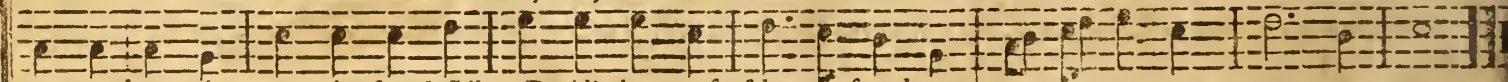
O may my heart in



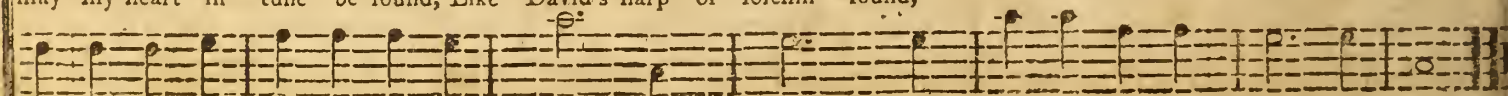
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, Like, &c.



O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.



may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound,



tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like

Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

Welcome sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these re - joice - ing eyes.

Welcome to this reviving breast, And these re - joice - ing eyes.

Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes, And these rejoice - ing eyes.

Slow.

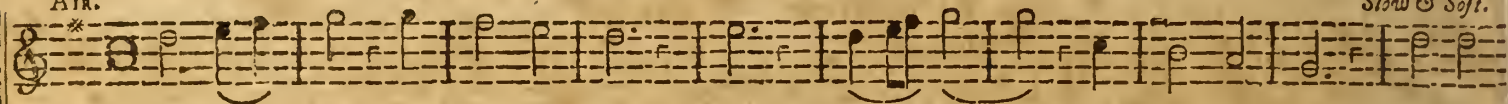
Windsor. C. M.

Kirby.

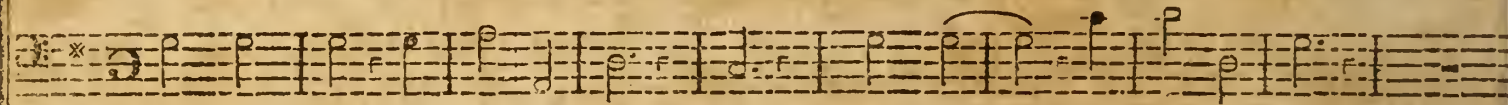
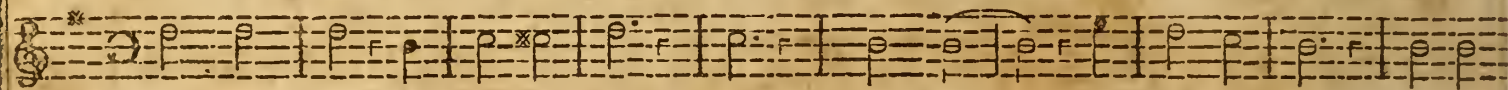
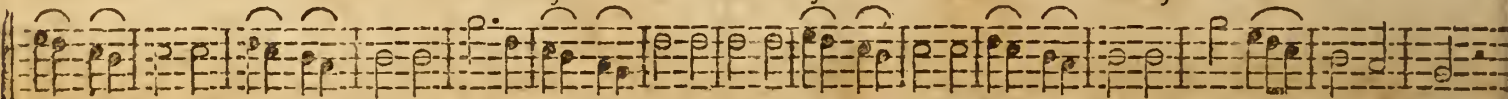
That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my judge, And pass the solemn test.

D

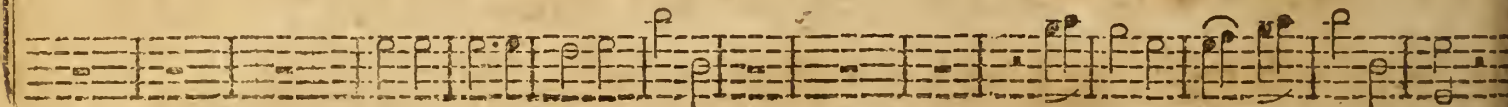
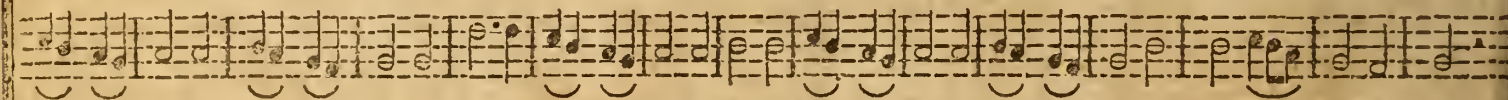
AIR.

Slow & Soft.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, Oh! quit this mortal frame, Trembling,

*Increase.**Slow & Soft.**Increase.*

hoping, ling'ring, flying, Oh! the pain, the bliss of dying, Cease fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life.



New-York. Continued.

25

Loud. Soft.

Loud. Soft.

Loud. Soft.

Loud.

Hark, they whisper angels say, they whisper angels say,

Hark,

Hark,

Hark,

Hark, they whisper angels say,

Loud. Soft.

Loud.

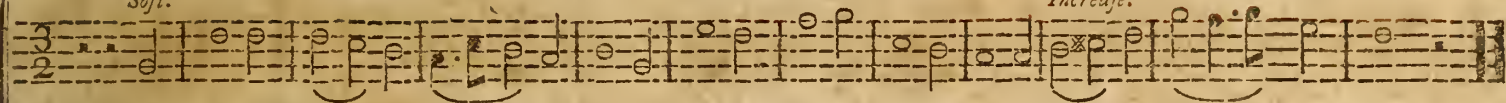
Hark, they whisper angels say, Sister spirit come away, Sister spirit come away.

*Soft.**Loud.*

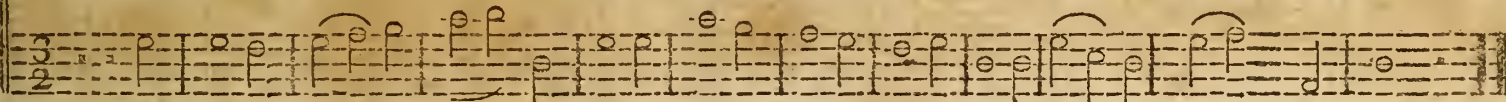
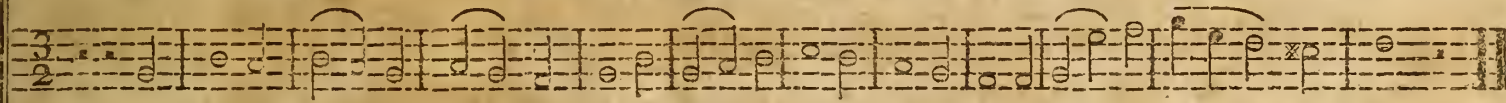
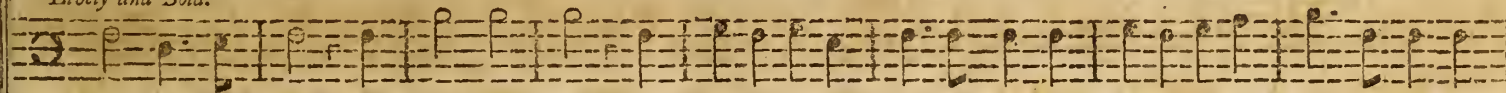
What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my senses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirits, draws my breath,

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

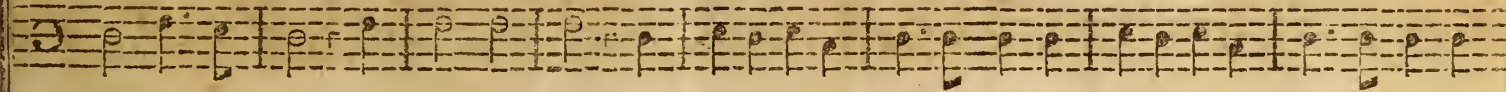
Tell me my soul can this be death, Tell me my soul can this be death.

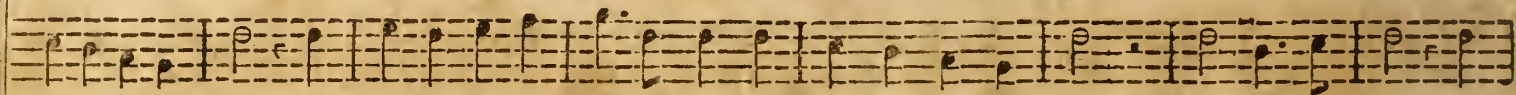
*Soft.**Increase.*

The world recedes it dis - appears, Heav'n opens on my eyes, My ears with sounds seraph - ic ring.

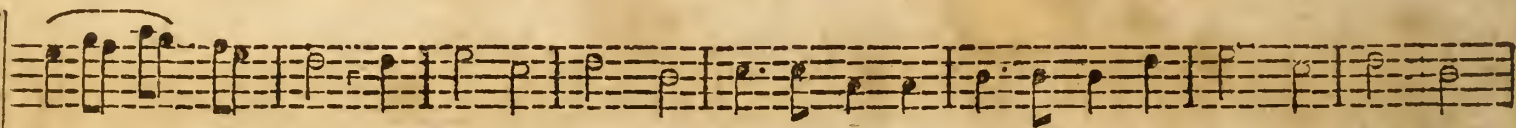
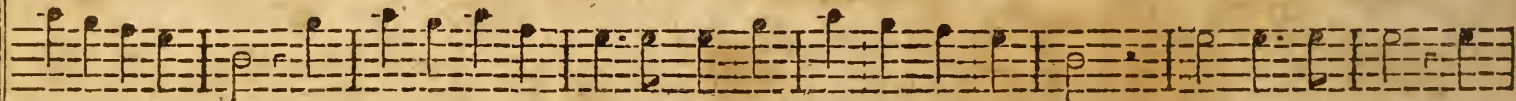
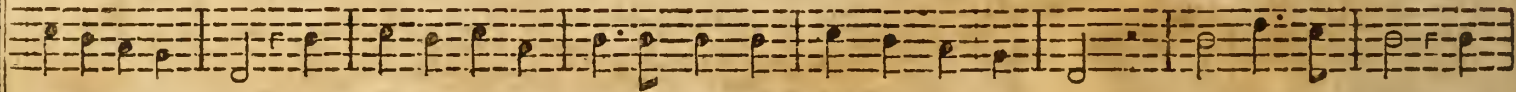
*Lively and Bold.*

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy vic - tory, O grave where is thy victory, O?

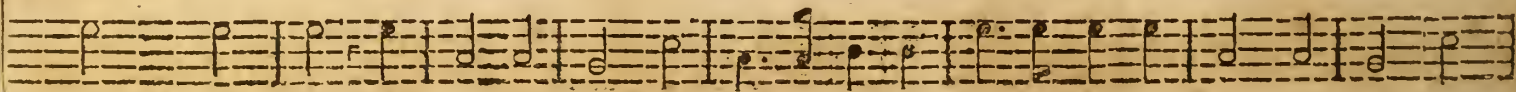
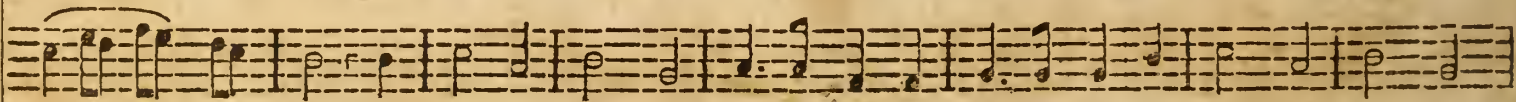


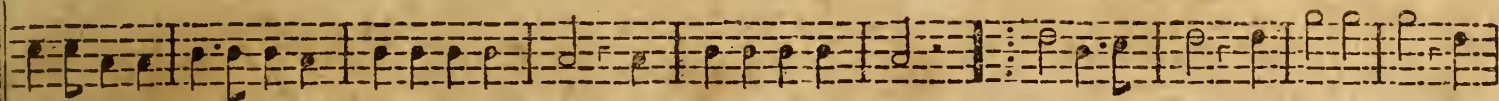


death where is thy sting, O grave where is thy victory, O death where is thy sting, Lend, lend your wings, I

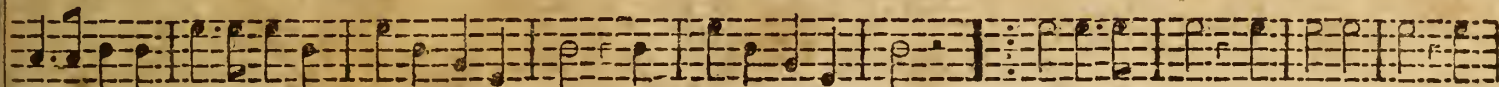
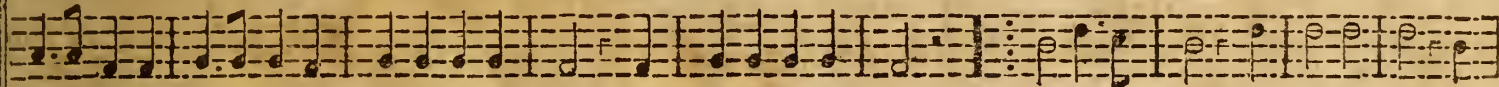


mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory, thy victory, O grave where is thy

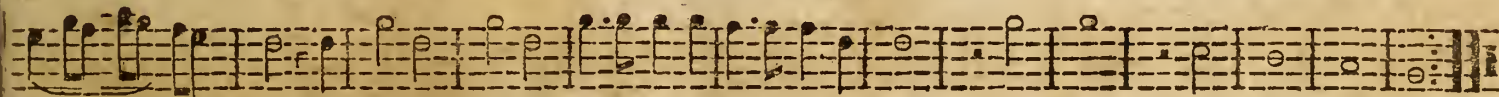




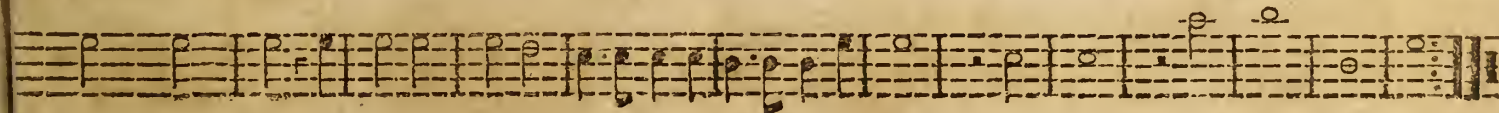
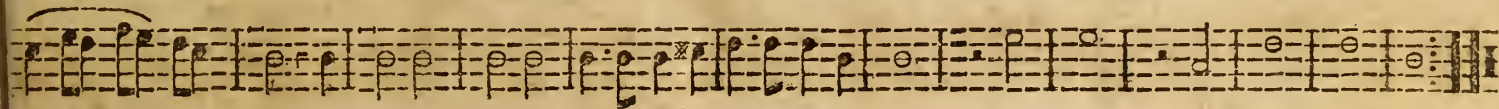
victory, thy victory, O death where is thy sting. O death where is thy sting. Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, I



Slow.

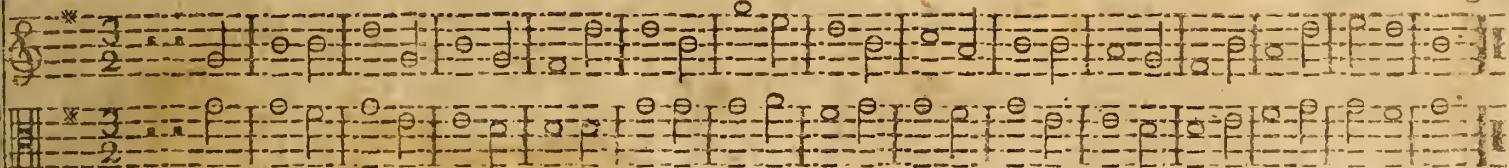


mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory, thy victory, O death, O death, where is thy sting.

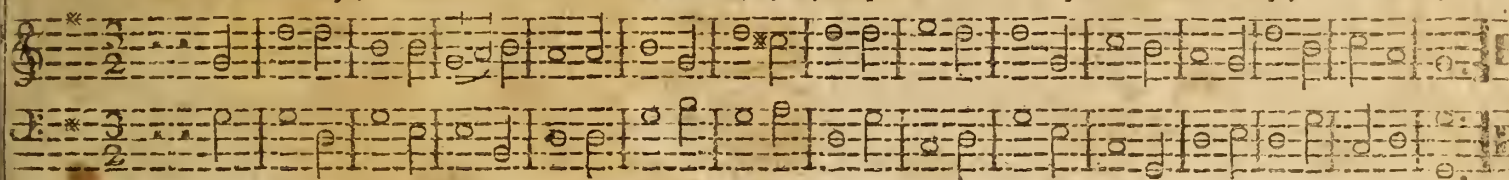


My soul repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great ; Whose
Whose anger is so
Whose anger is so flow to

Whose anger is so flow to rise, Whose anger is so flow to rise, So ready to abate.
anger is so flow to rise, Whose anger is so flow to rise, So ready to abate. 1 2
flow to rise, So ready to abate, Whose anger is so flow to rise, So ready to abate.
rise, So ready to abate, Whose anger is so flow to rise, So ready to abate. 1 2



O 'Twas a joyful sound to hear, Our tribes devoutly say, Up Israel to the temple haste, And keep your festal day.



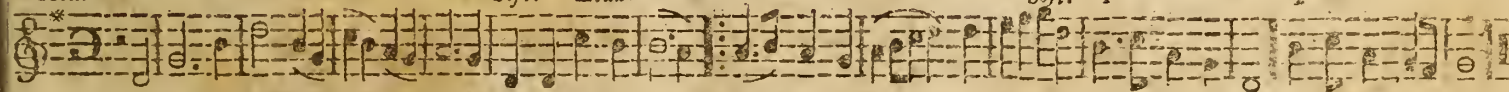
Alpha. C. M.

Holden.

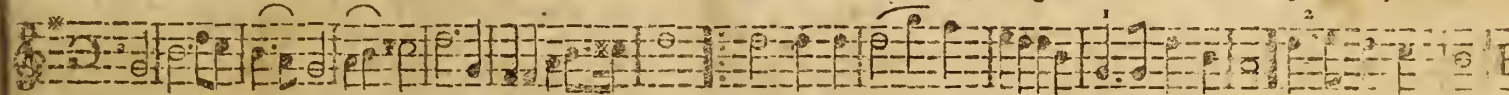
Air.

Soft. Loud.

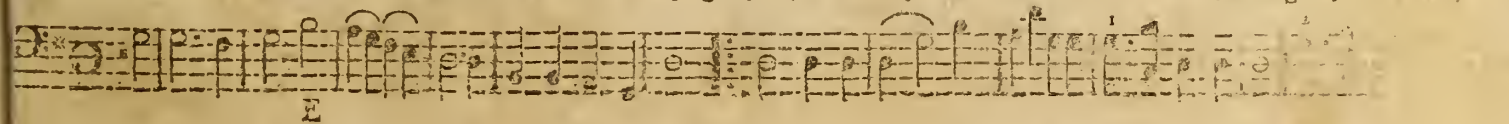
Soft. 1 2



1. When faith presents the Saviour's death, And whispers, 'This is thine,' Sweetly my rising hours advance, And peacefully decline.



2. While such my views, the radiant sun, Sheds a more sprightly ray, Each object smiles, all nature charms, I sing my cares away.



See what a living stone, The builders did refuse ;

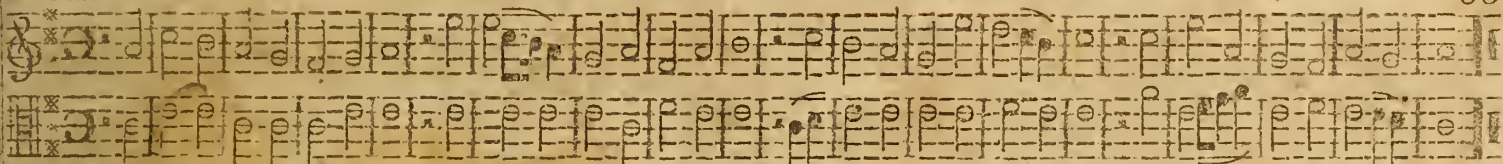
Yet

Yet God hath built his,

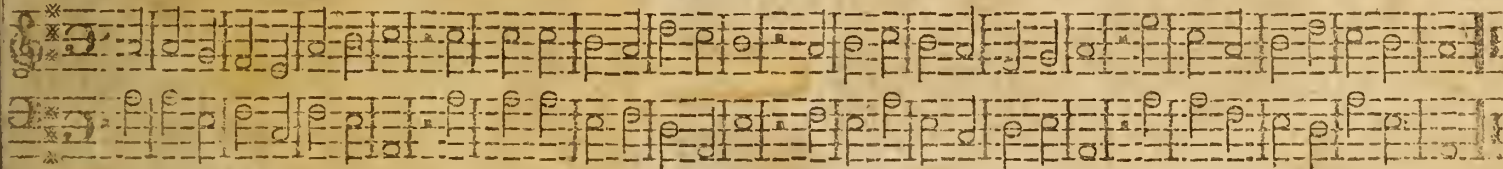
Yet God hath built his church thereon,

Yet God hath built his church thereon, In spite of envious Jews.

Yet God hath built his church thereon,

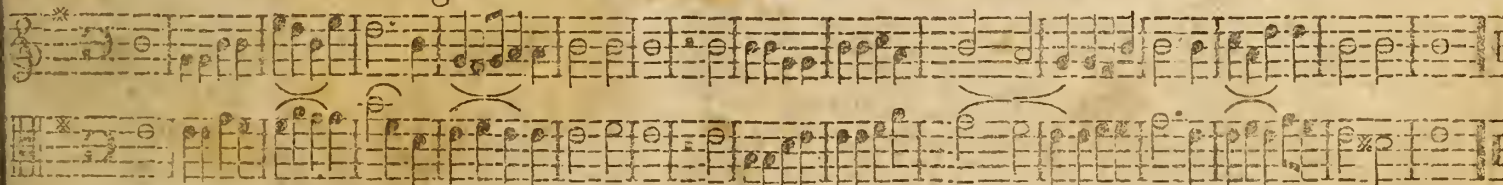


Be thou, O God, exalted high, And as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth display'd, 'Till thou art here as there obey'd.

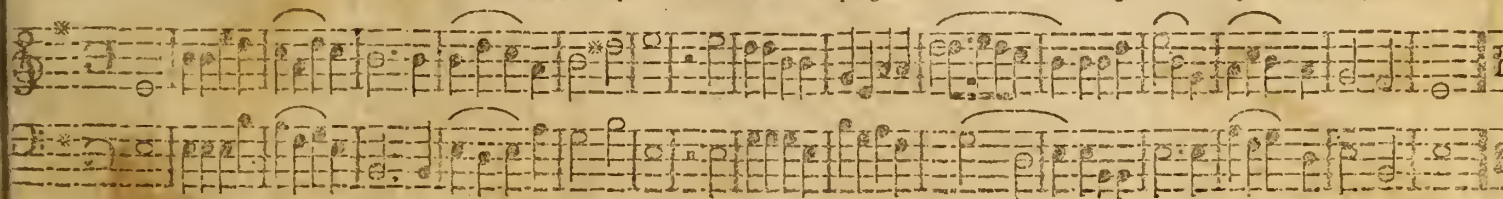


Virginia. C. M.

Brownson.

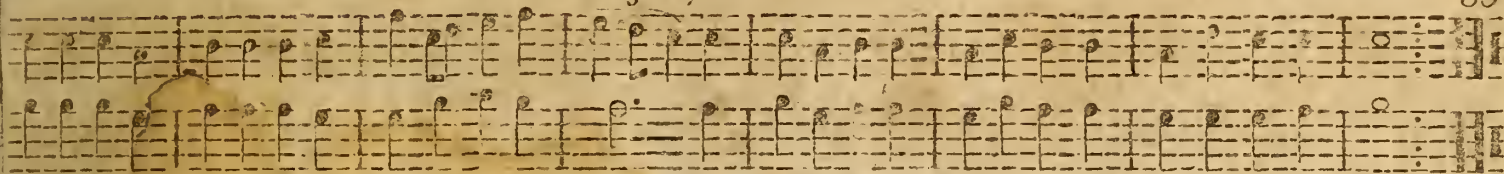


Thy word the raging winds control, And rule the boist'rous deep, Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The rolling billows sleep, The rolling billows sleep.



The Lord descended from above, And bow'd the heav'ns most high, And underneath his feet he'

cast, The darkness of the sky. On cherubs and on cherubim, Full royally he rode, And

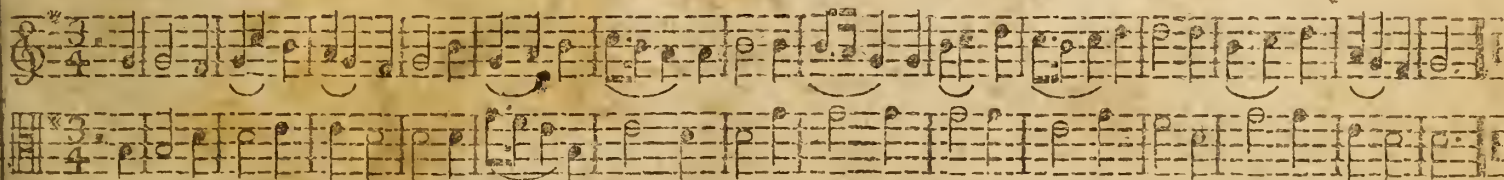


on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad. And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad.



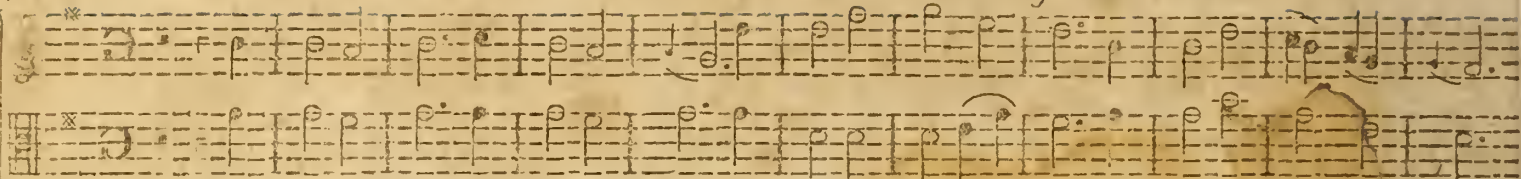
Irish. C. M.

Williams.

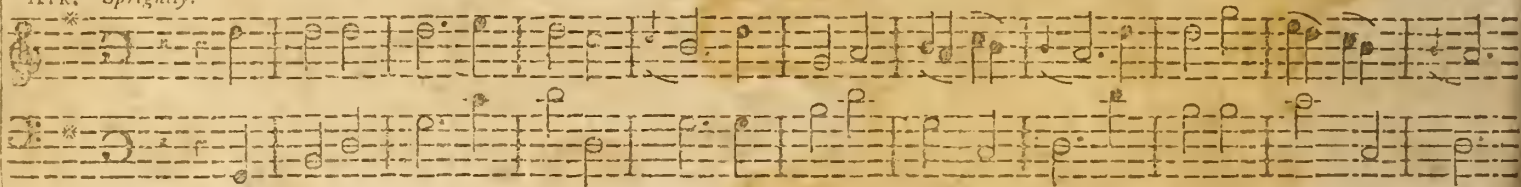


Now shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song, Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.



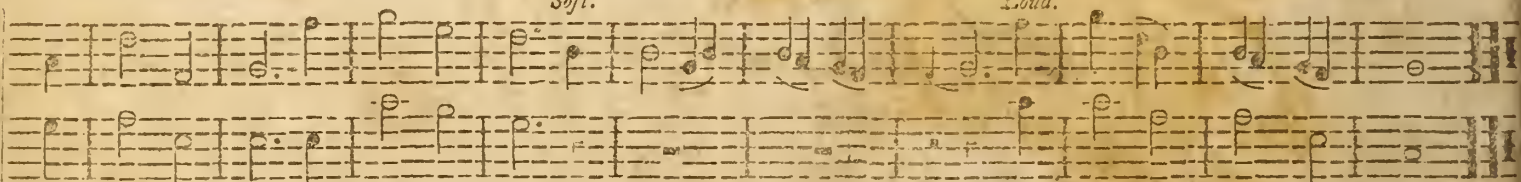


While shepherds watch their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, All seated on the ground,
AIR. Sprightly.

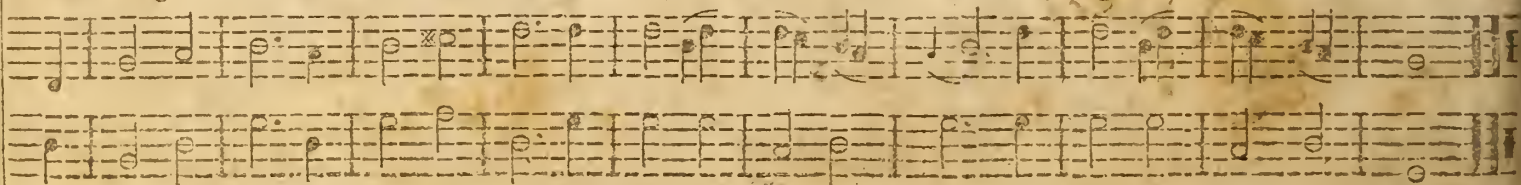


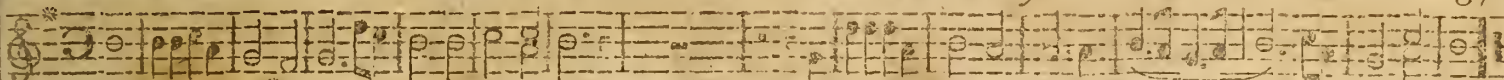
Soft.

Loud.

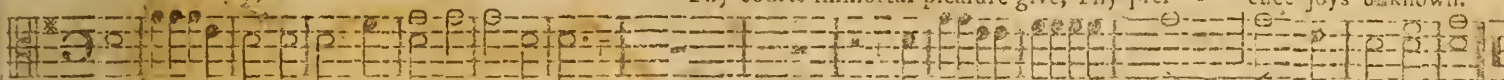


The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glory shone around.





Thy courts immortal pleasure give, Thy pres - ence joys unknown.

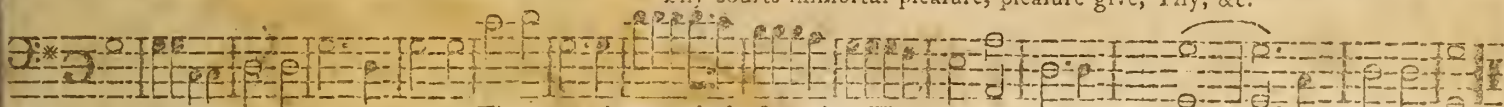


Thou wilt reveal the paths of life, And raise me to thy throne;

Thy courts immortal pleasure give, Thy presence joys unknown.

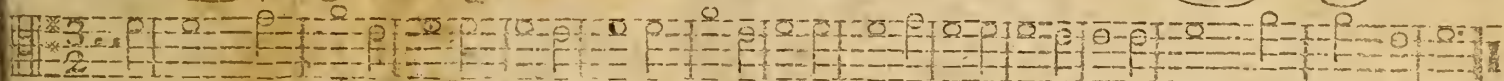
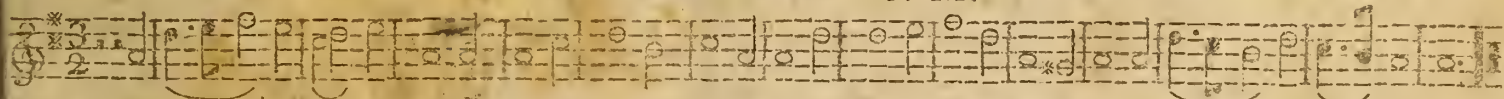


Thy courts immortal pleasure, pleasure give, Thy, &c.

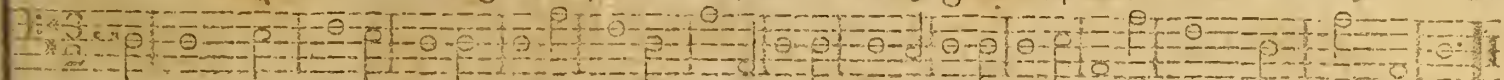
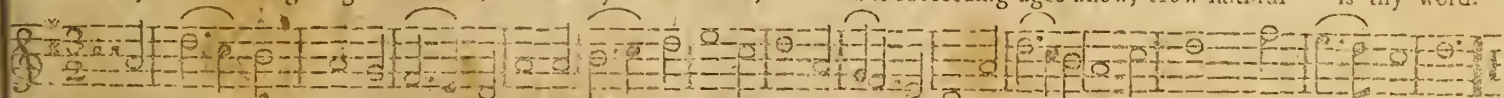


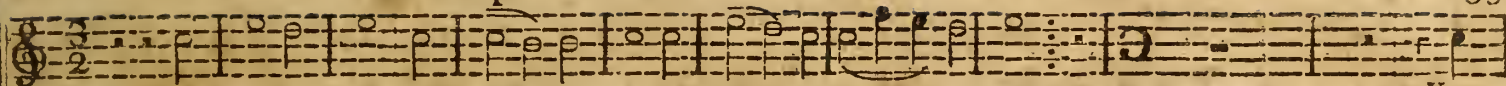
Thy courts immortal pleasure give, Thy courts, &c. Thy, &c.

Colchester-New. C. M.



My never ceasing songs shall shew, The mercy of the Lord, And make succeeding ages know, How faithful is thy word.





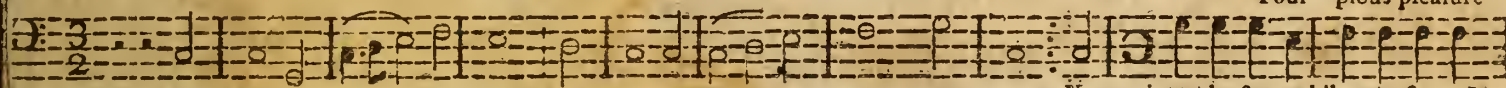
Your



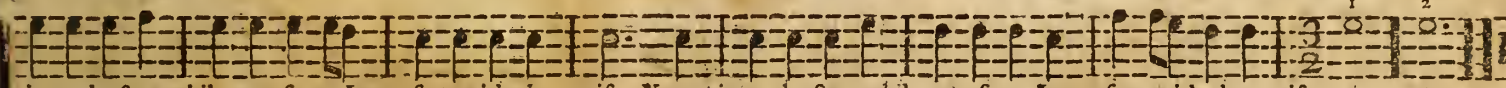
Awake ye saints to praise your King, Your sweetest passions raise ;



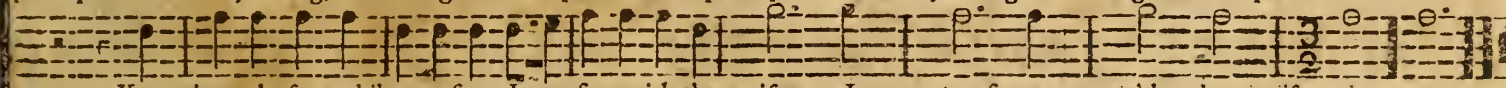
Your pious pleasure



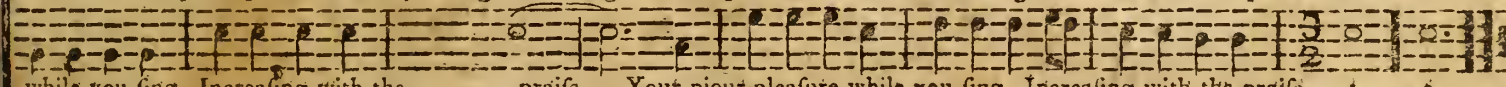
Your pious pleasure while you sing, In-



pious pleasure while you sing, Increasing with the praise. Your pious pleasure while you sing, Increasing with the praise. 1 2



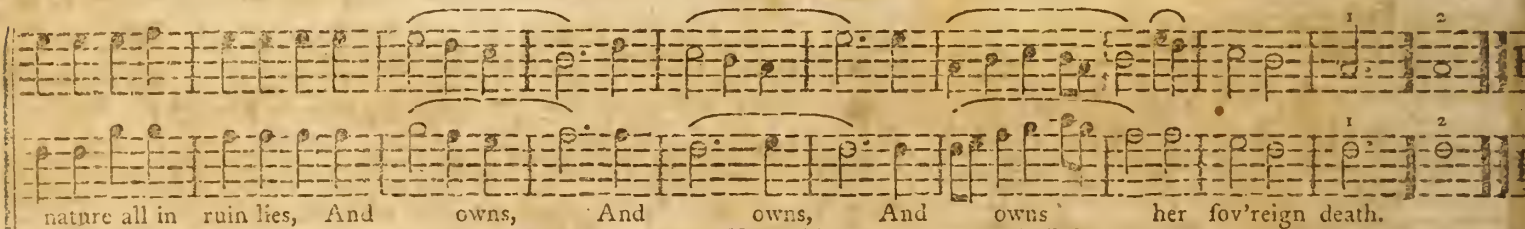
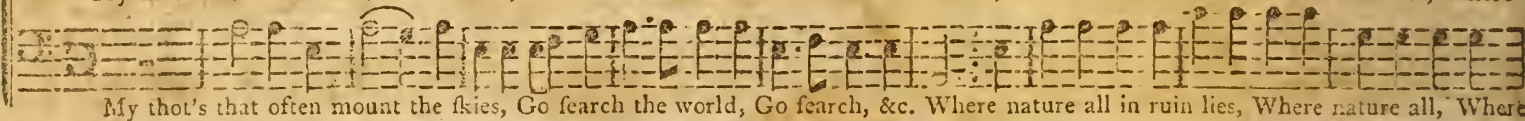
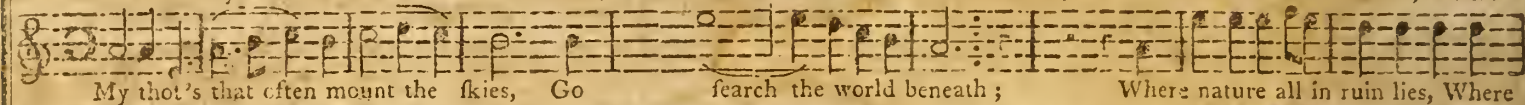
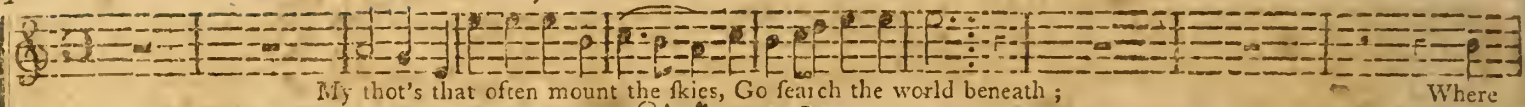
Your pious pleasure while you sing, Increasing with the praise. In- creasing with the praise. 1 2

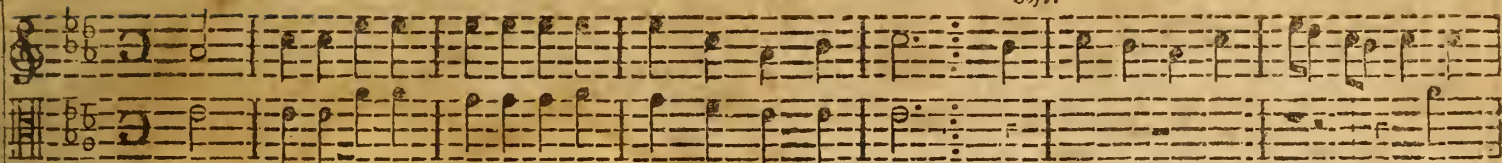


while you sing, Increasing with the praise. Your pious pleasure while you sing, Increasing with the praise. 1 2

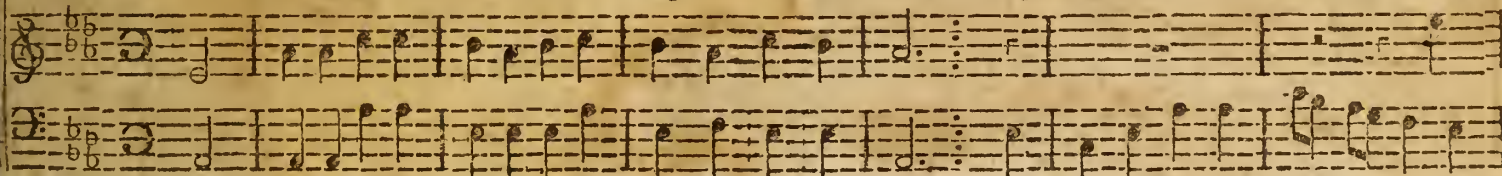
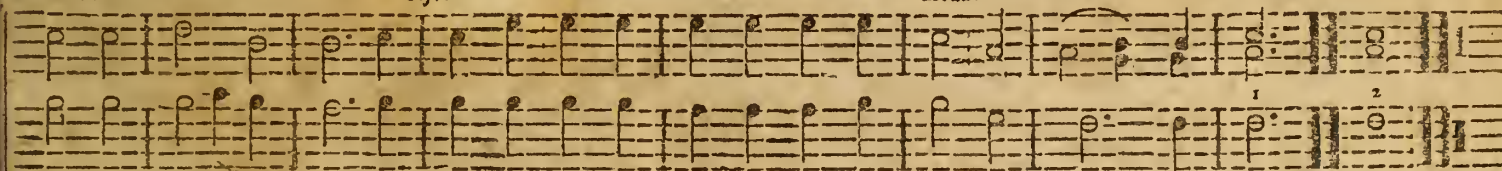


creasing with the praise. Your pious pleasure while you sing, Increasing with the praise.

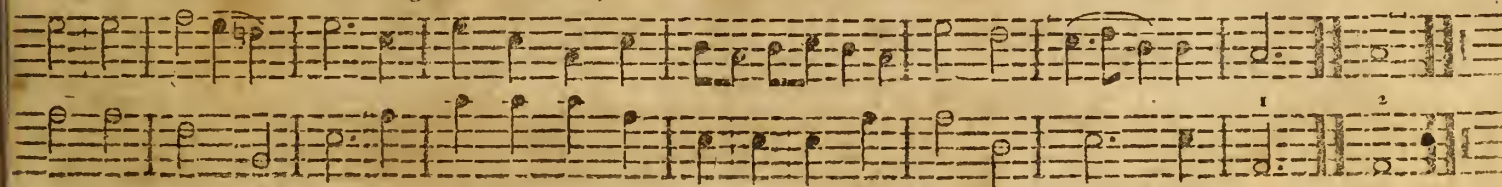


Soft.

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem, And

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

crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal di - adem, And crown him Lord of all. 1 2



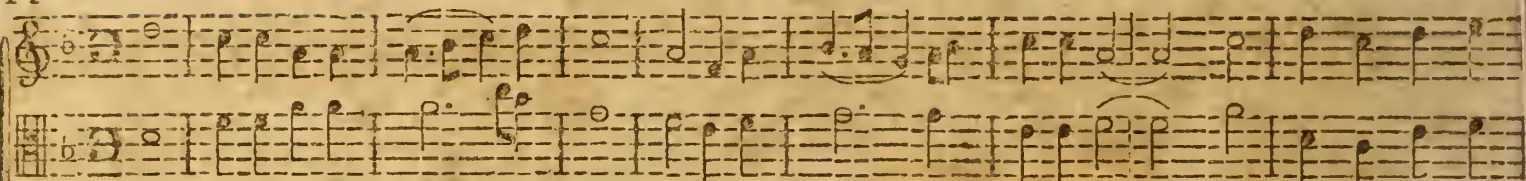
Psalm 3d. Continued.

43

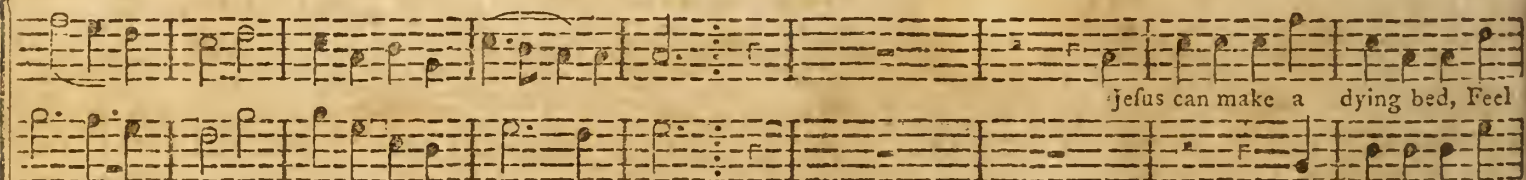
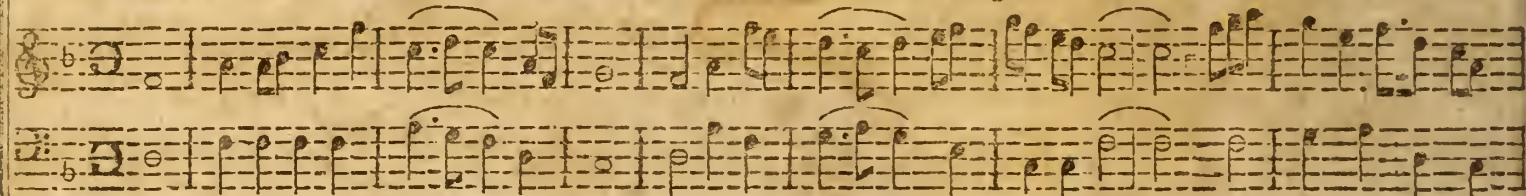
hands with rev'rence hear, And tremble at his word, And tremble at his word, And :
 rev'rence hear, And tremble at his word, And tremble at his word. 1 2
 rev'rence hear, And tremble at his word, And tremble at his word, And tremble at his word.
 rev'rence hear, And tremble at his word, And tremble at his word, And tremble at his word. 1 2

Plymouth. C. M.

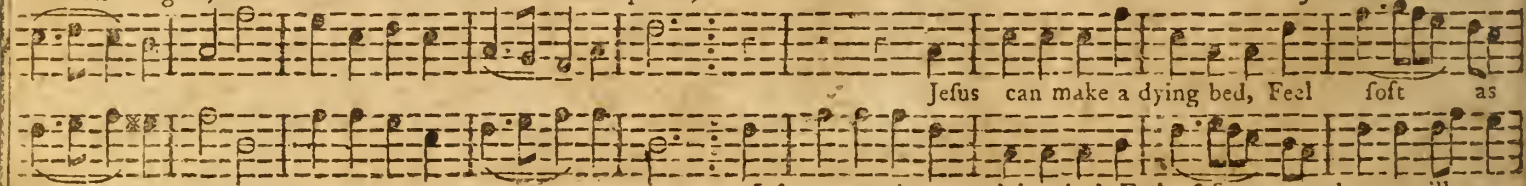
With rev'rence let the saints appear, And bow-before the Lord ; His high commands with rev'rence hear, And tremble at his word.



Oh! if my Lord would come and meet, My soul should stretch her wings in haste, Fly fearless thro' death's



iron gate, Nor feel the terrors as she pass'd, Jesus can make a

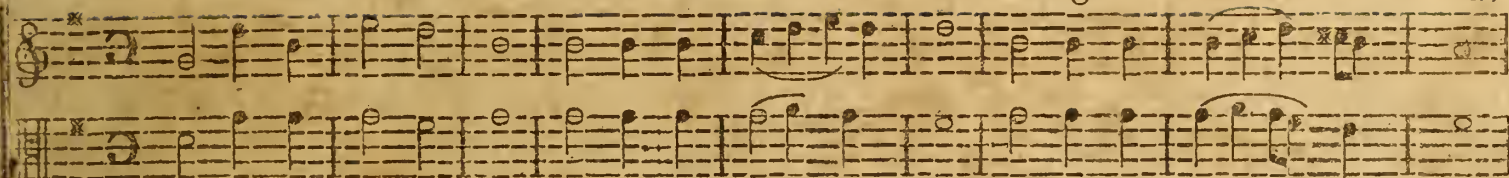


Jesus can make a dying bed, Feel soft as downy pillows.

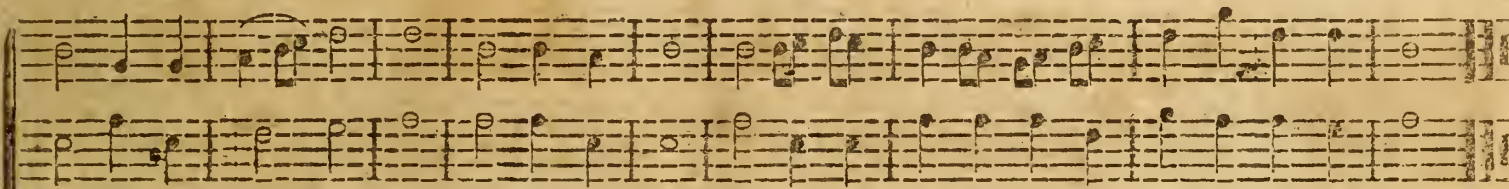
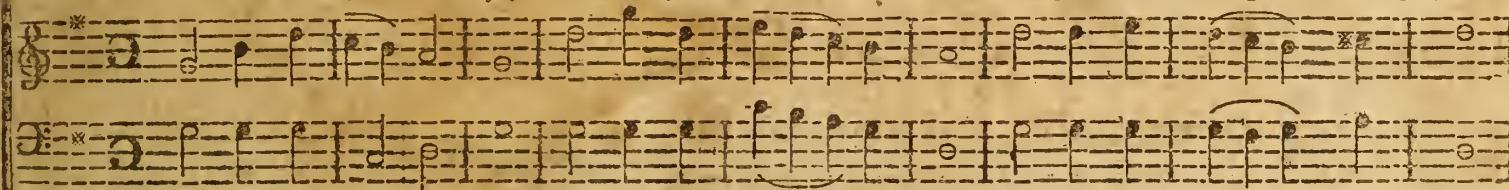
soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean, While on his breast I lean, I lean my head, And
 dying bed, Feel soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head, I lean my head, And
 downy pillows are While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, While on his breast I lean, I
 are, While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there. While on his breast I lean, I
 breathe my life out sweetly there, And breathe, And breathe, And
 breathe, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweetly there. I
 lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, And
 lean my head, And breathe, And breathe, And

To blefs thy chofen race, In mercy, In mercy, Lord, Incline, And

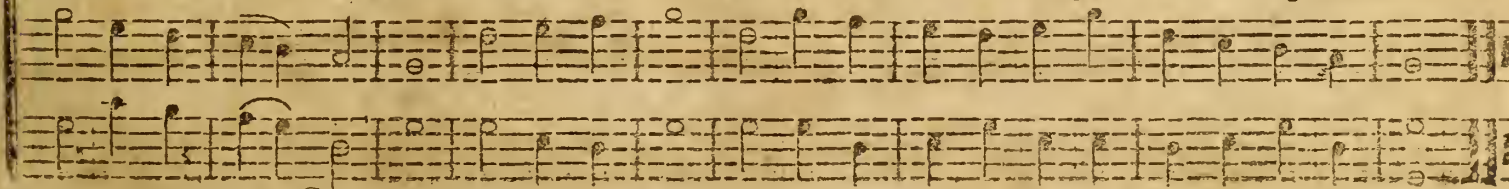
cause the brightness of thy face, On all thy saints to shine, On all thy saints to shine.

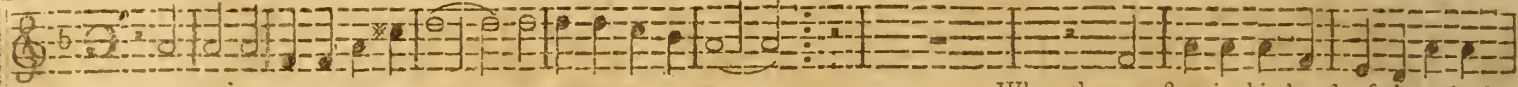


Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame; His praise your songs employ

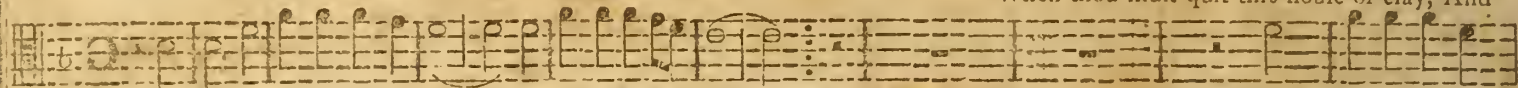


Above this starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubim and seraph - im To sing his praise.





When thou must quit this house of clay, And

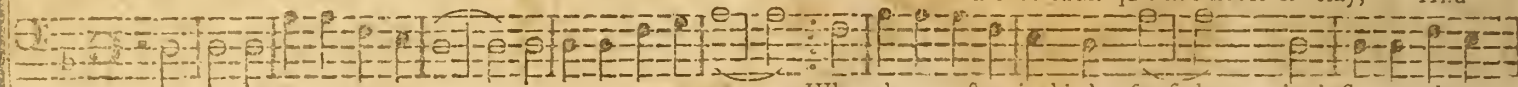


My soul come meditate the day, And think how near it stands,

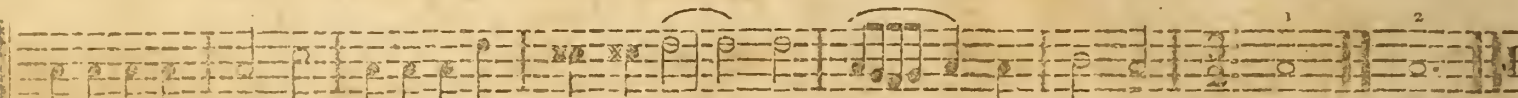
When thou must quit this



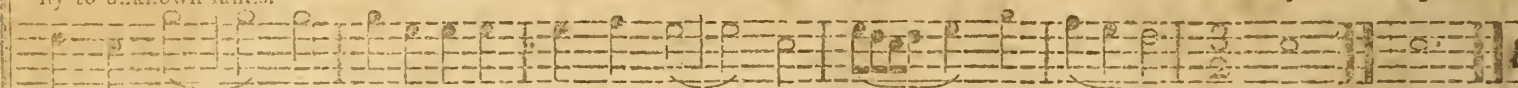
When thou must quit this house of clay, And



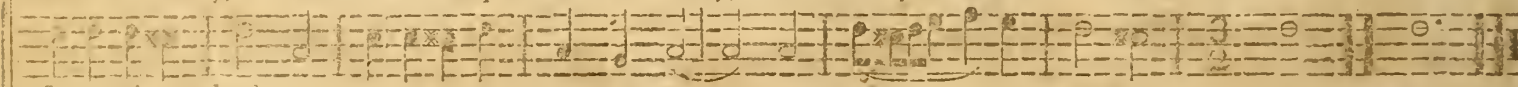
When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to unknown



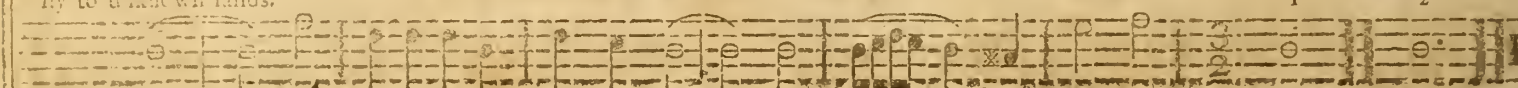
fly to unknown lands.



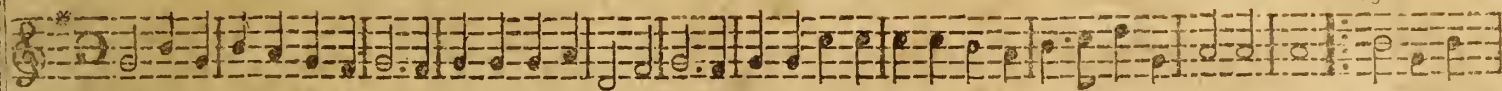
house of clay, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to unknown lands.



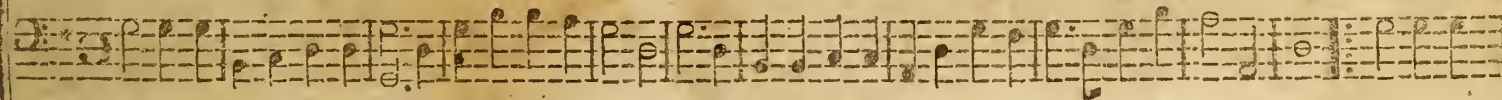
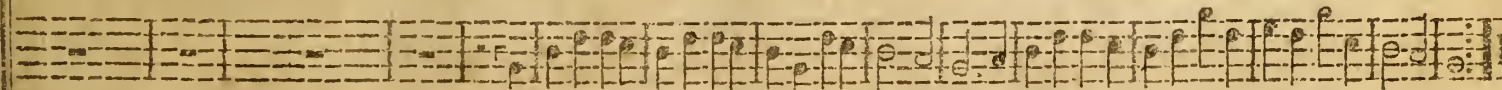
fly to unknown lands.



lands.

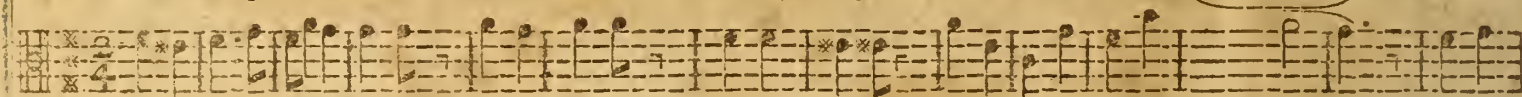
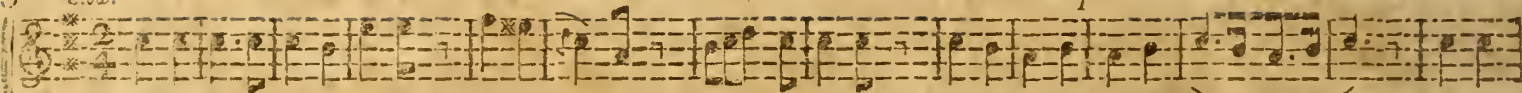
Soft.*Air,*

How can my soul in God rejoice, I feel my Saviour's cheering voice, My heart awakes to sing his praise, And longs to join immortal lays. Hold me, O

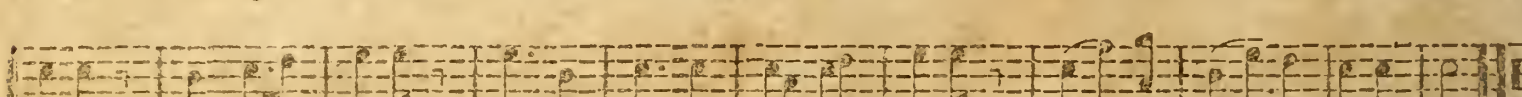
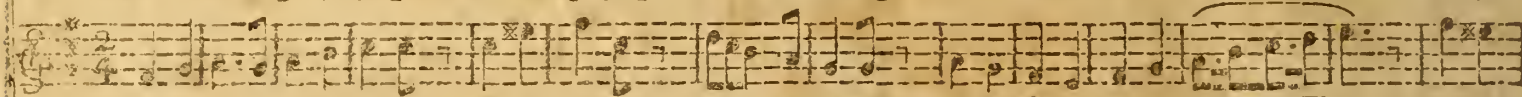
*Soft.**Loud.*

Jesus, in thine arms, And cheer me with immortal charms, 'Till I awake in realms above, Forever to enjoy thy love. 'Till I awake in realms, &c.

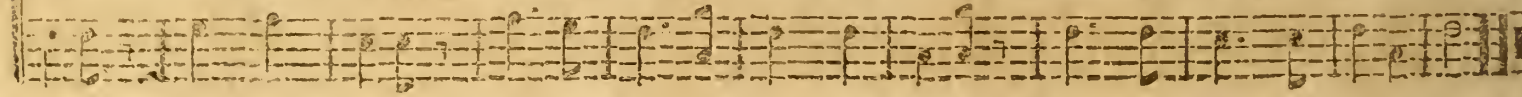


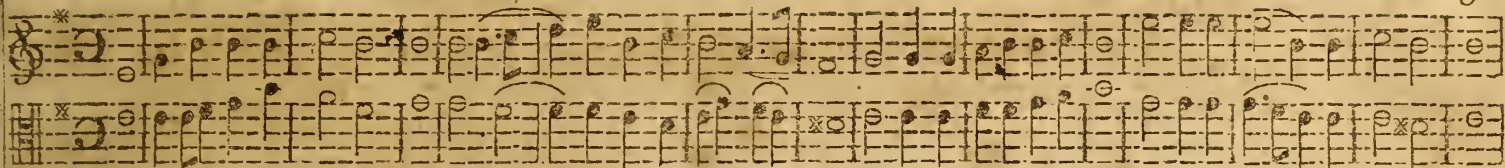


See the Lord of glory dying ! See him gasping, hear him crying ! See his burthen'd bosom heave ! Look ye

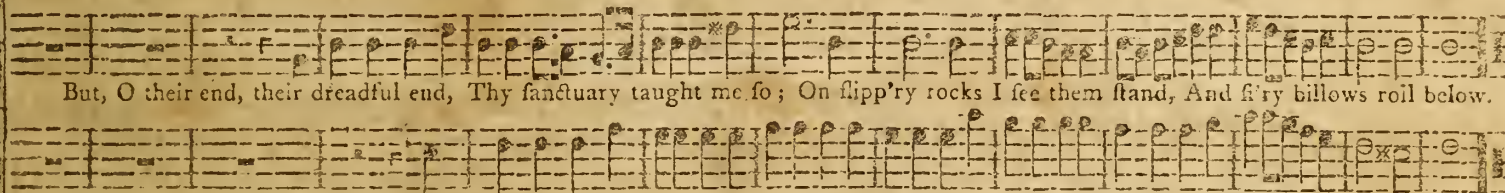
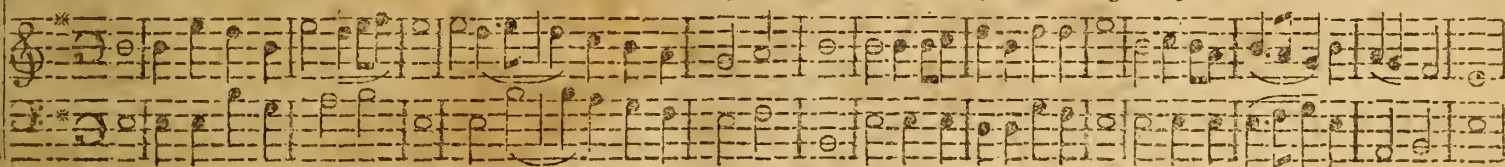


sinners, ye that hung him ! Look how deep your sins have stung him ! Dying sinners, look and live.

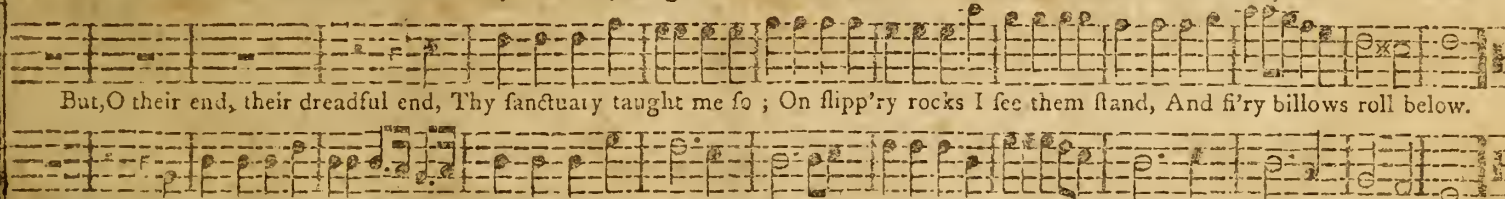




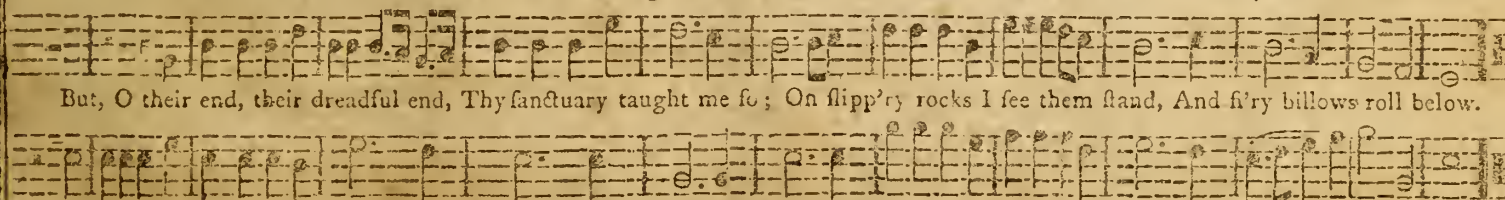
Lord, what a tho'tless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To see the wicked plac'd on high, In pride and robes of honor shine.



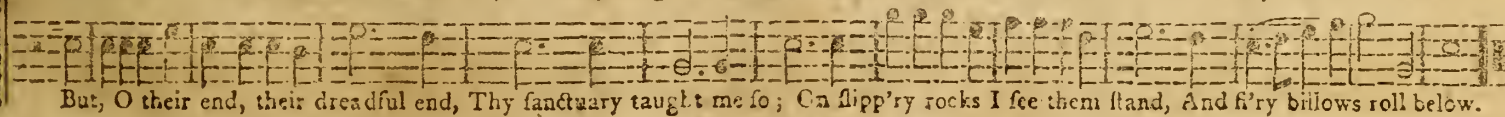
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so ; On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi'ry billows roll below.



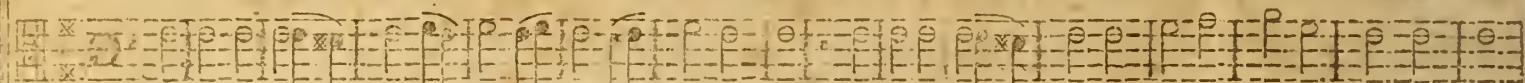
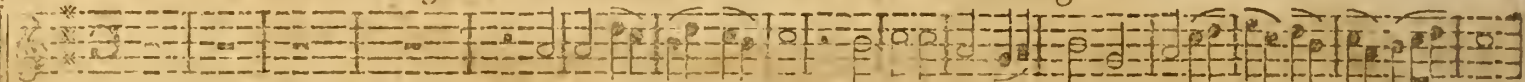
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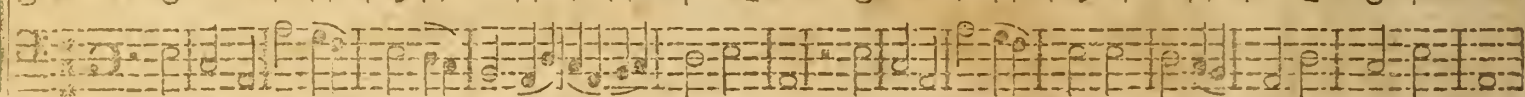
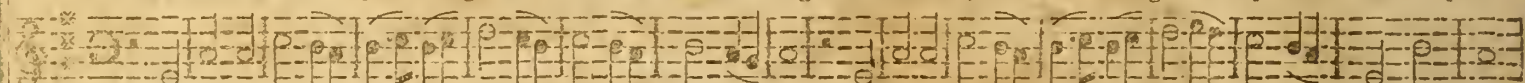
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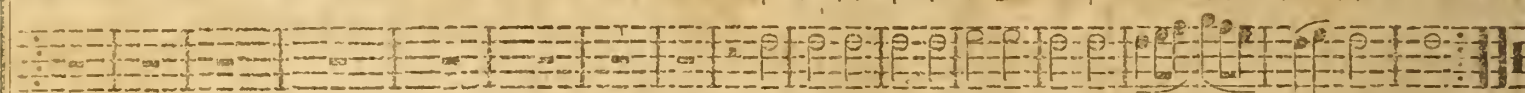
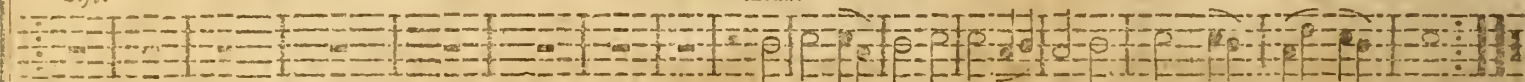


There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign ; Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

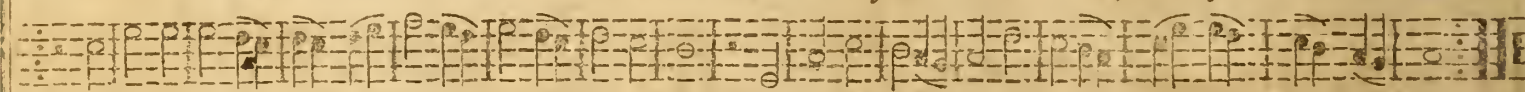


Soft.

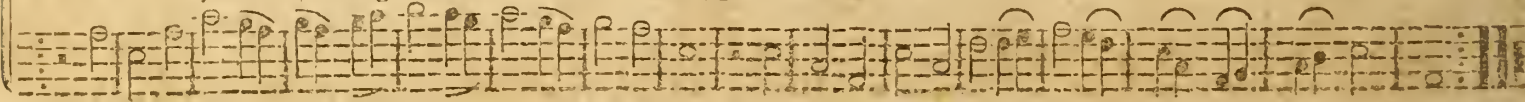
Loud.

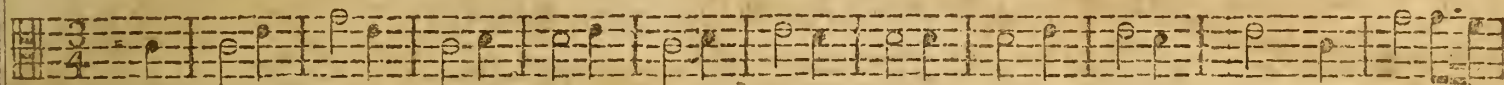
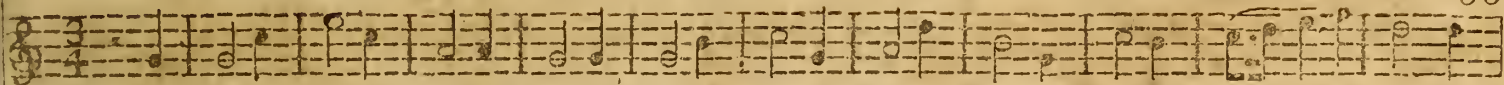


So to the Jews old Canaan flood, While Jordan roll'd between.

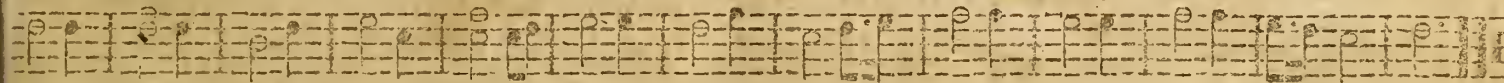
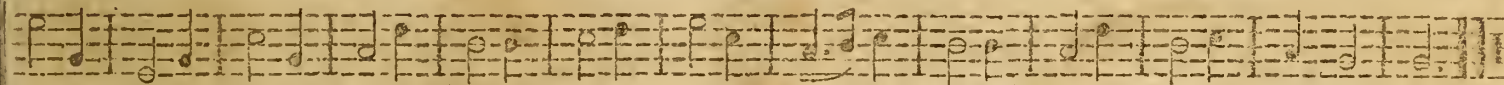
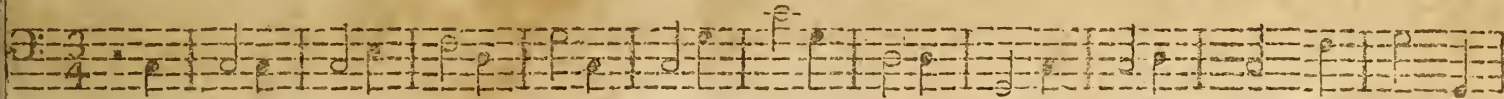


Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green ;

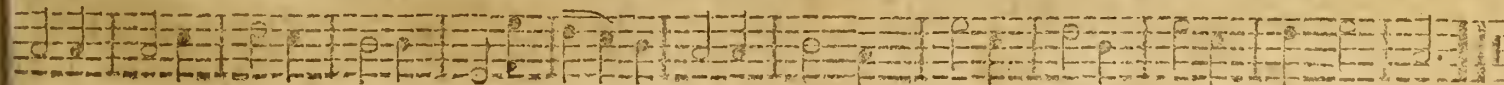
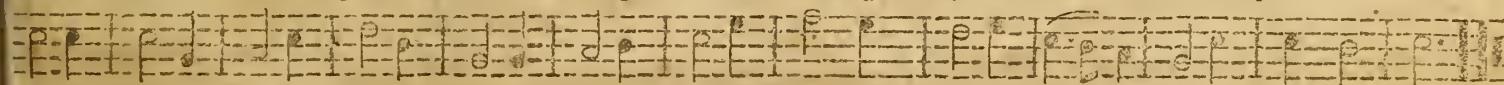


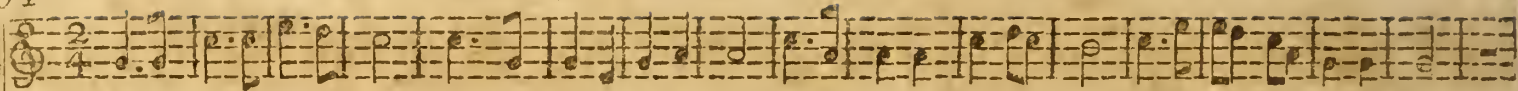


Ye, that delight to serve the Lord, The honors of his name record, His sacred name for ever



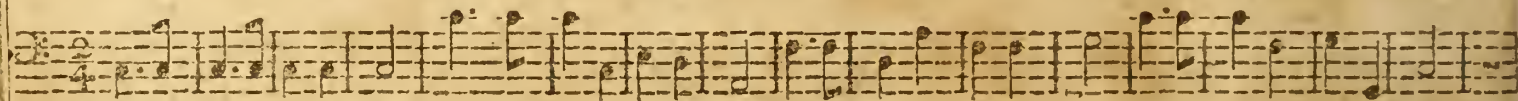
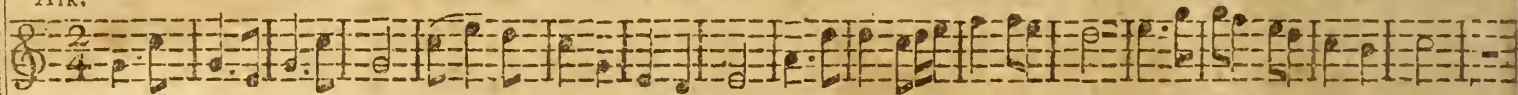
blefs; Where'er the circling sun displays His rising beams or setting rays, Let lands and seas his pow'r confess.





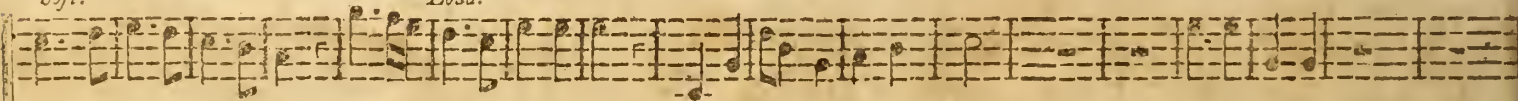
Jesus our triumphant head, Ris'n victor'ous from the dead, To the realms of glory's gone, To ascend his rightful throne.

Air.

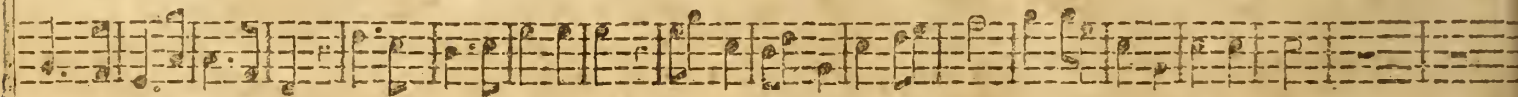


Soft.

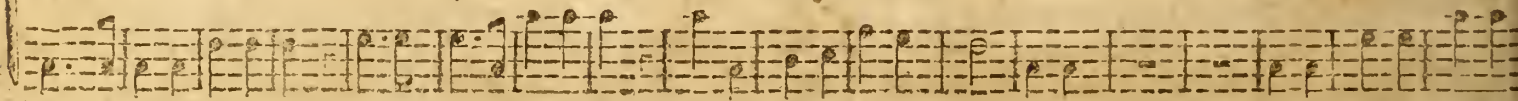
Loud.



Cherubs on the conqu'ror gaze, Seraphs glow with brighter blaze ; Each bright order of the sky, Hail him, Hail him,



Hail him as he passes by,

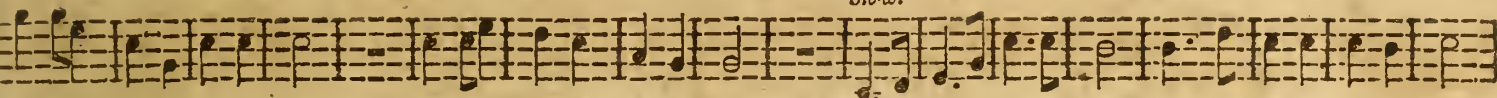


Hail him as he passes

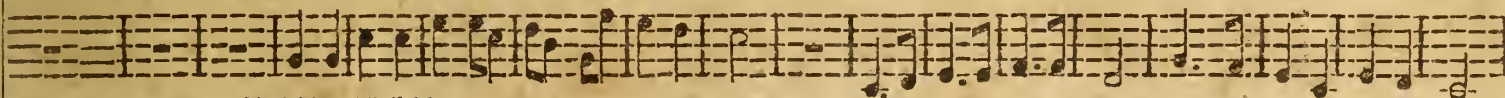
Ascension. *Continued.*

55

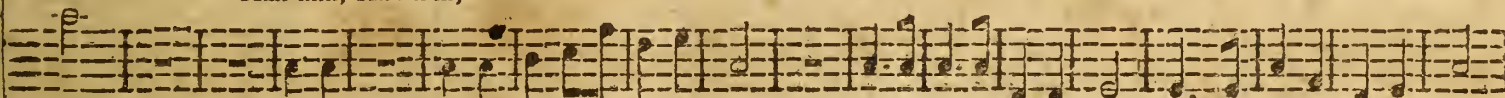
Slow.



Hail him as he passes by, Hail him as he passes by. Saints the glor'ous triumph meet, See their garments at his feet;

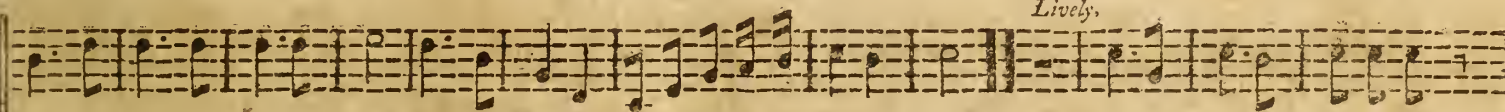


Hail him, Hail him,

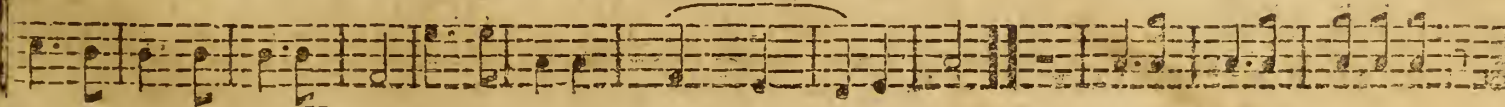


by

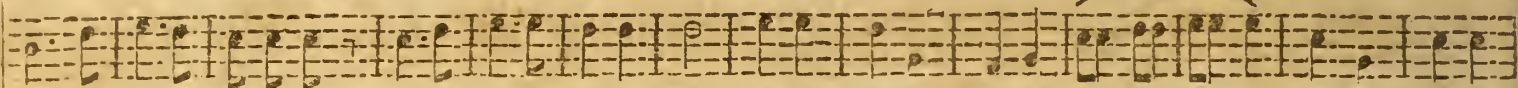
Lively.



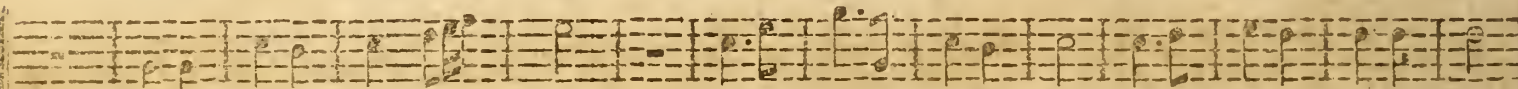
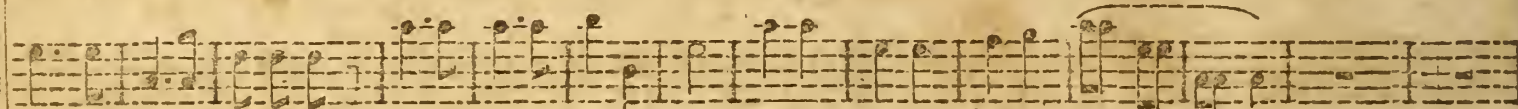
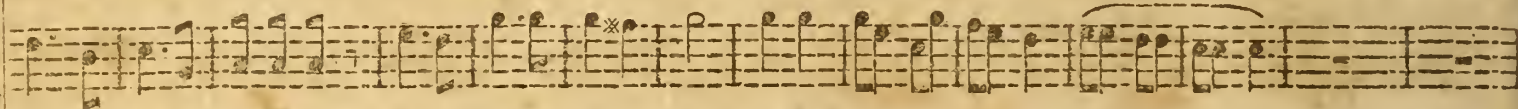
By his fears, his toils are view'd, And his garments roll'd in blood. Heav'n its king congratulates,



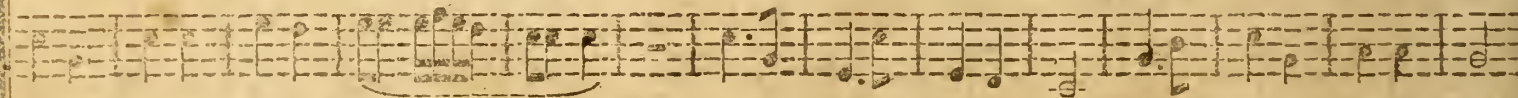
H

Loud.

Open's wide her golden gates: Angels songs of vict'ry bring, All the blisful regions ring. All the blisful



All the blisful regions ring. Sinners join the heav'nly pow'rs, For redemption all is ours:



All the blisful regions ring.



All the blisful regions ring.

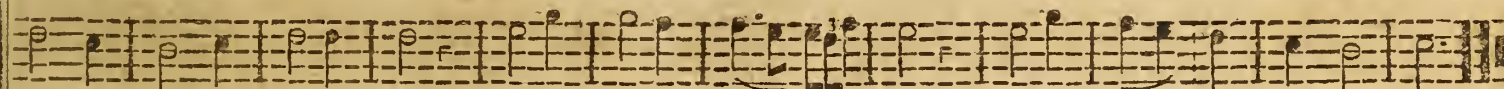
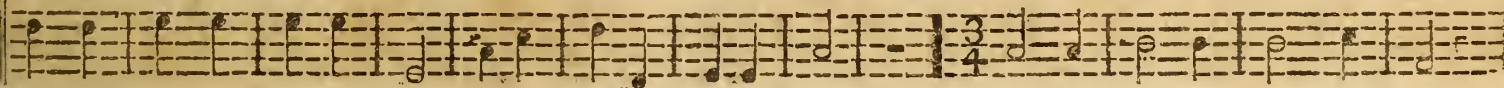
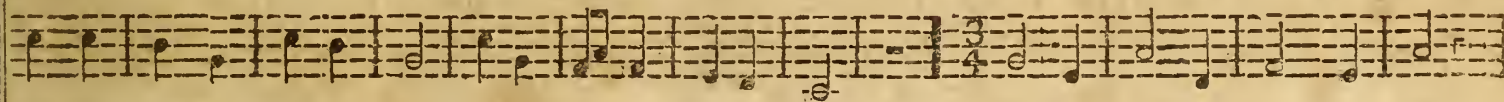
Ascension. Continued.

57

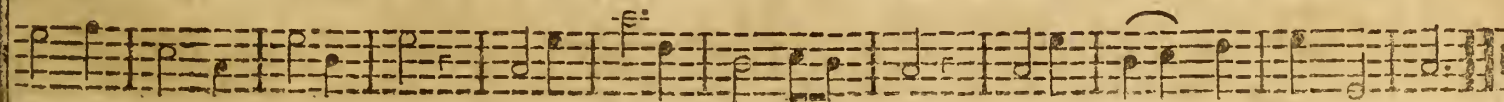
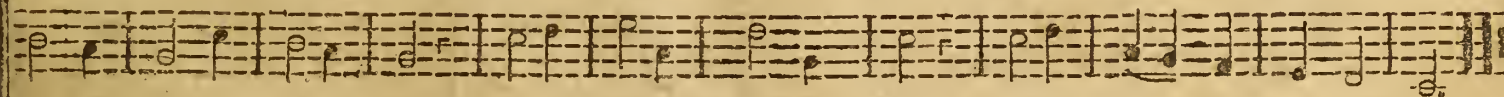
Majestic.

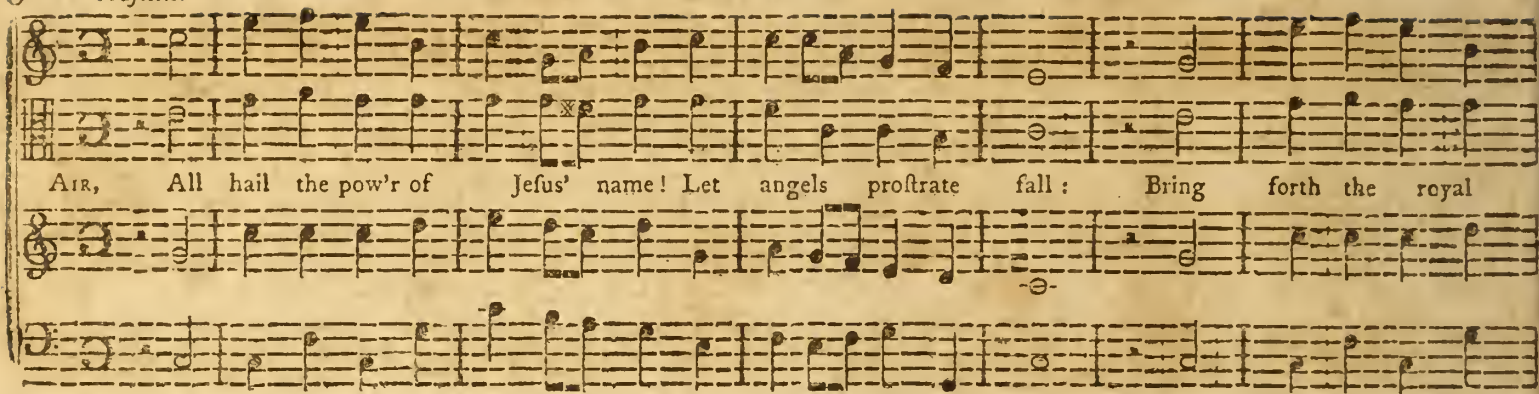


None but burthen'd sinners prove, Blood-bought pardon, dying love. Hail, thou dear, thou worthy Lamb :

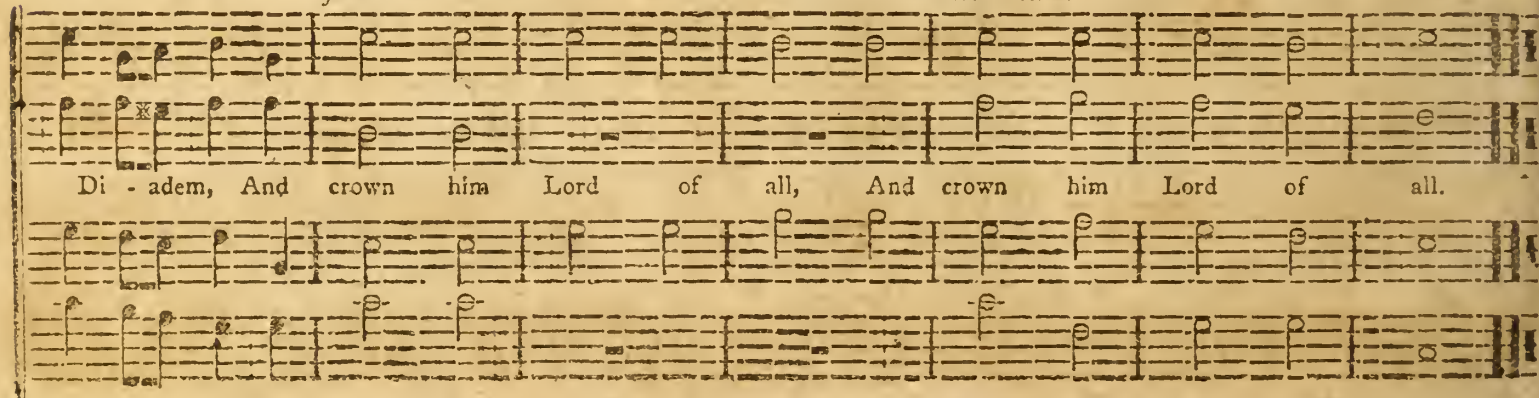


Holy Lamb, incarnate Word! Hail thou suffering son of God! Take the trophies of thy blood.

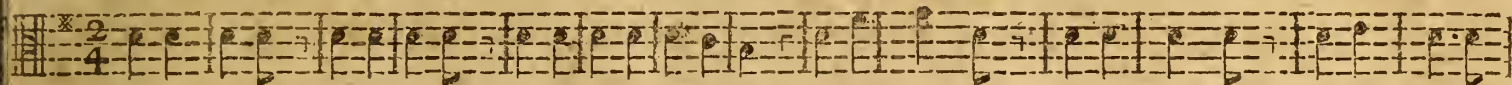
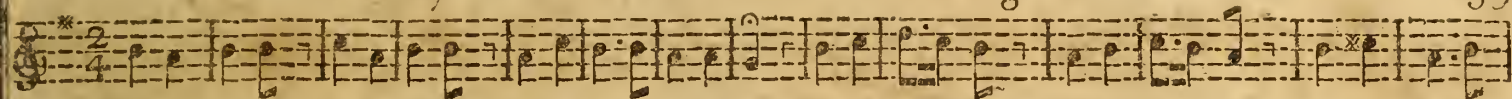




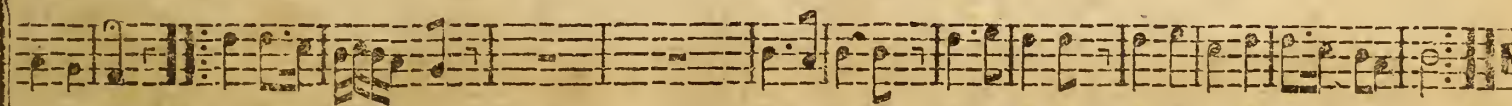
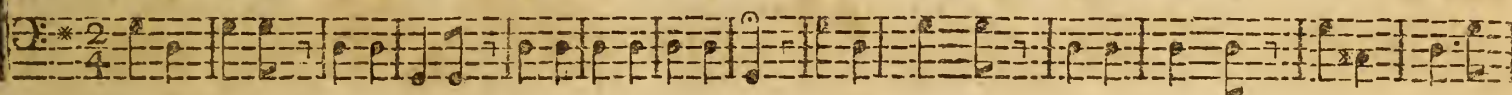
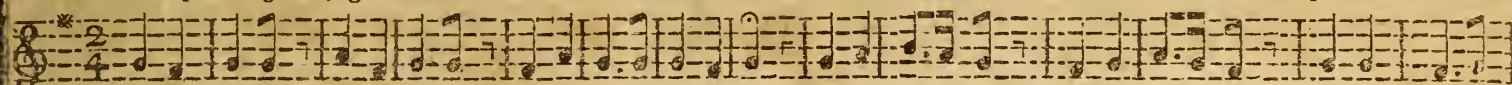
Air, All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal

*Soft.**Loud. Slow.*


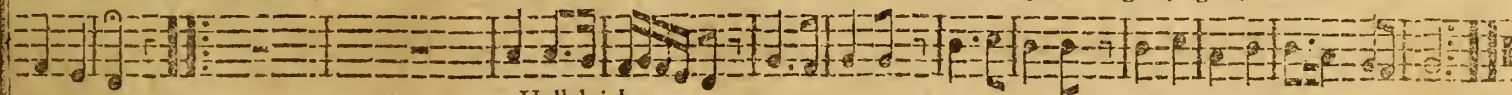
Di - adem, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.



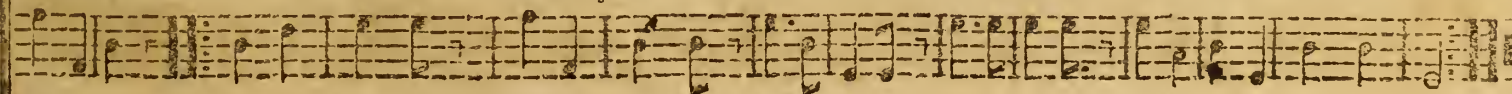
Most triumphant, greatly glorious, He from death and hell arose, In him all his church victorious Triumph'd o'er their

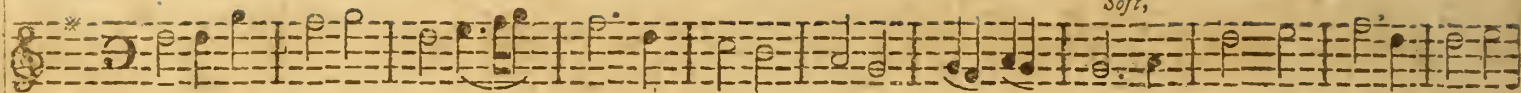


dreadful foes. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Lord be thine.

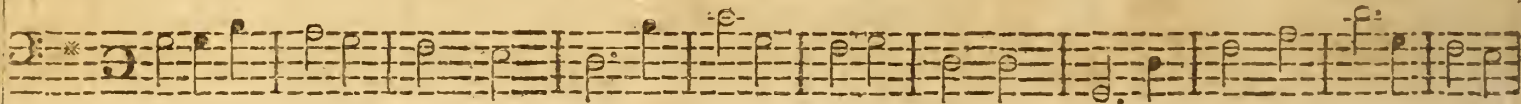
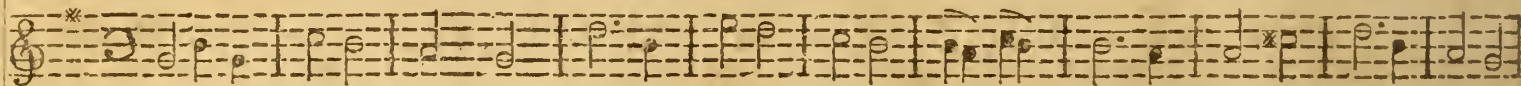
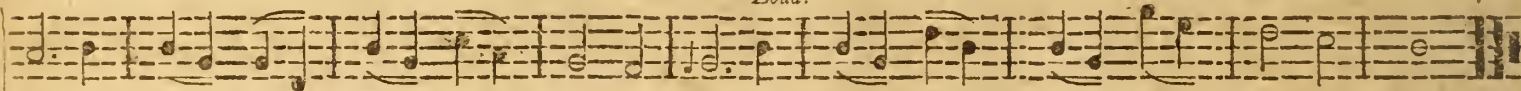


Hallelujah,

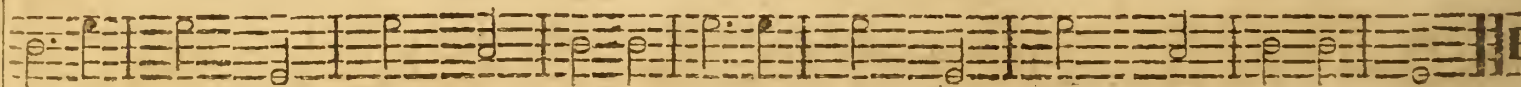
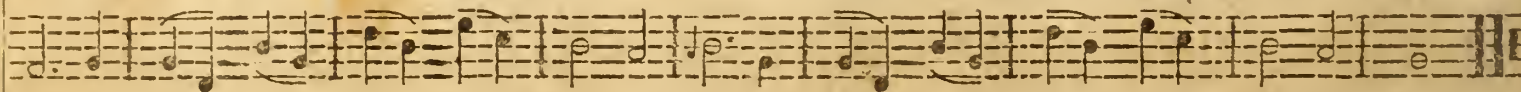


Soft,

Jefus shall reign wheree'er the sun, Does his successive journies run, His kingdom stretch from shore to

*Loud.*

shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

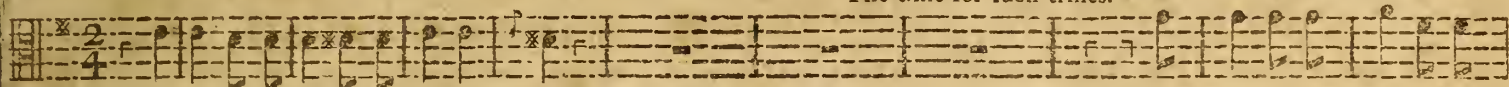
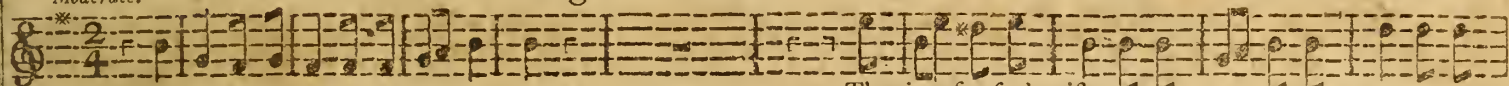


Moderate:

Edinburgh. P. M.

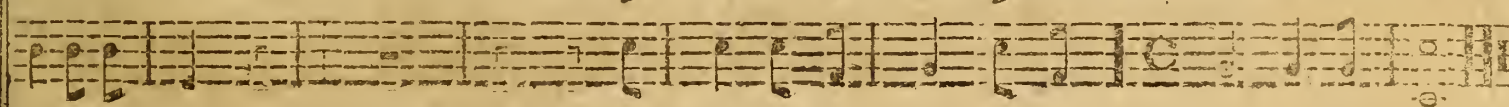
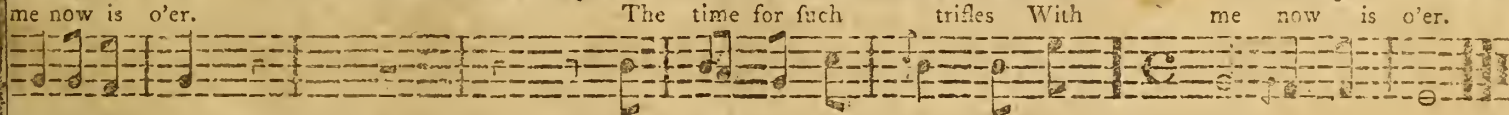
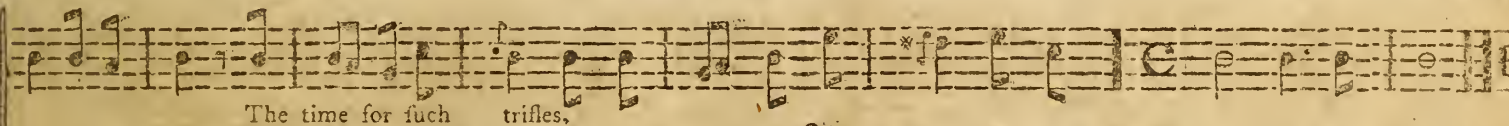
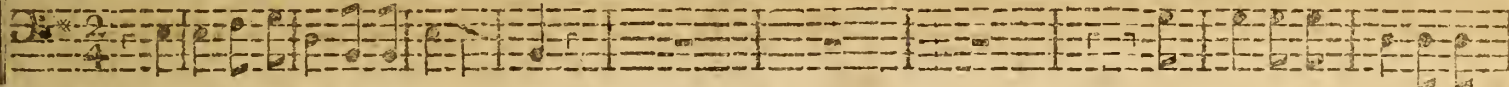
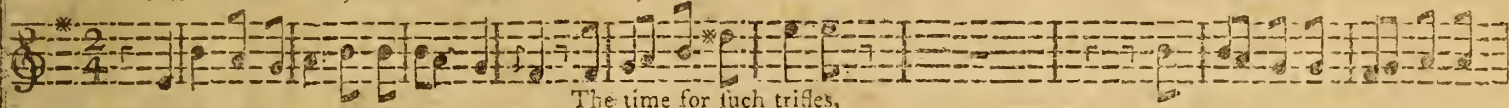
Kimball.

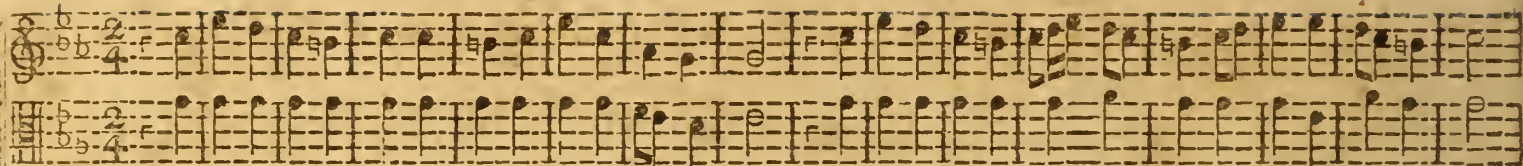
61



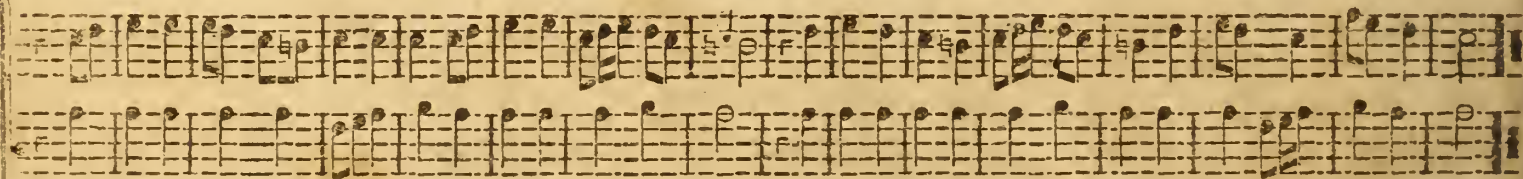
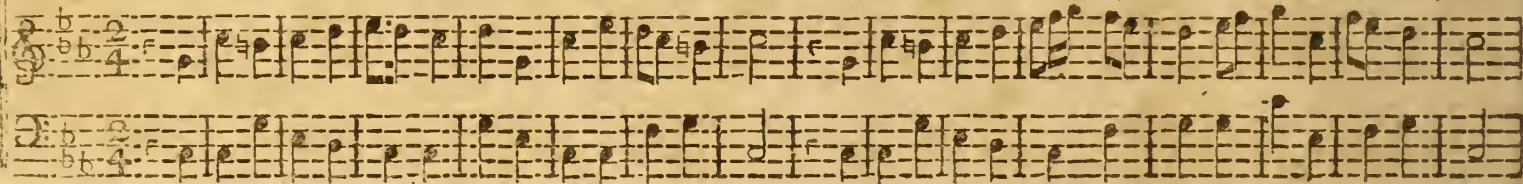
O tell me no more, Of this world's vain store,

The time for such trifles With

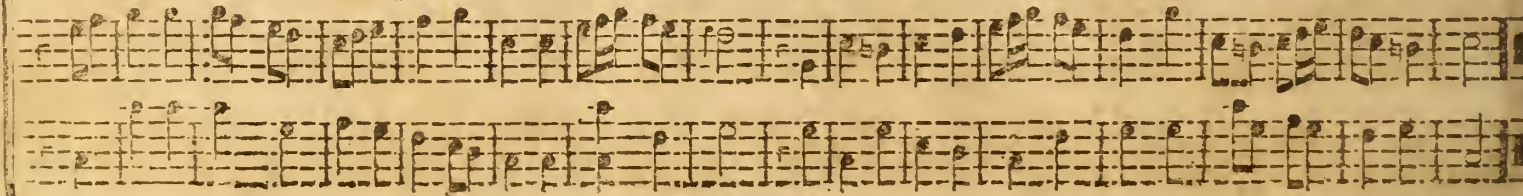


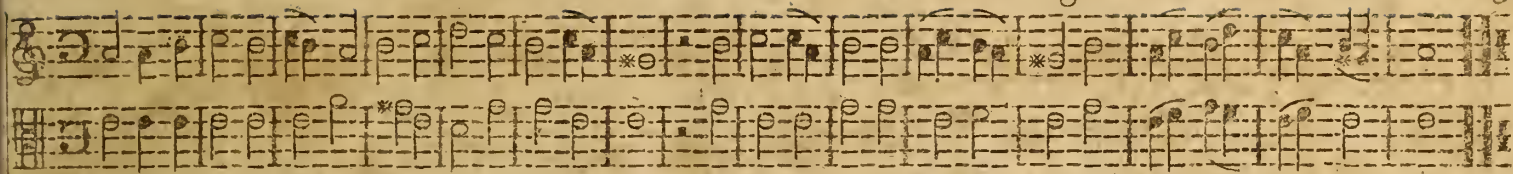


How short and hasty is our life! How vast our soul's affairs! Yet senseless mortals vainly strive, To lavish out their years.

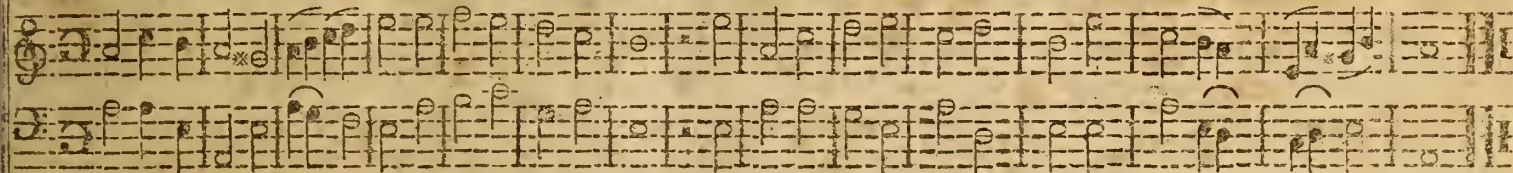


Our days run thoughtlessly along, Without a moment's stay, Just like a story or a song, We pass our lives away.



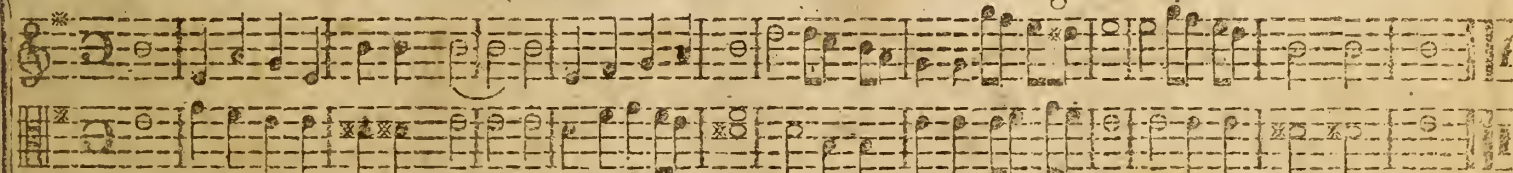


Lord, what is man, poor feeble man, Born of the earth at first? His life a shadow, light and vain, Still hast'ning to the dust.

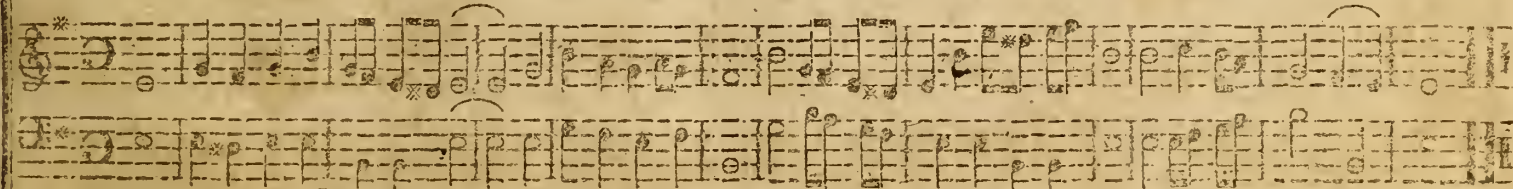


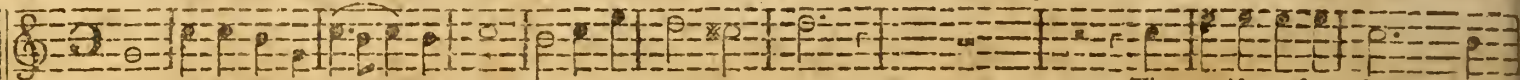
Suffield. C. M.

King.

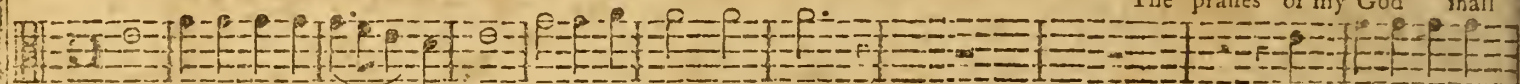


Teach me the measure of my days, Thou maker of my frame; I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am.



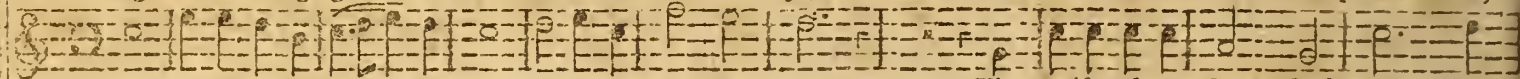


The praises of my God shall

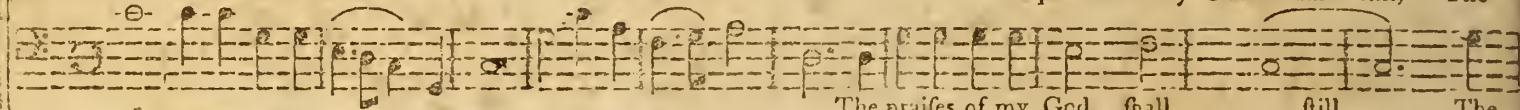


Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,

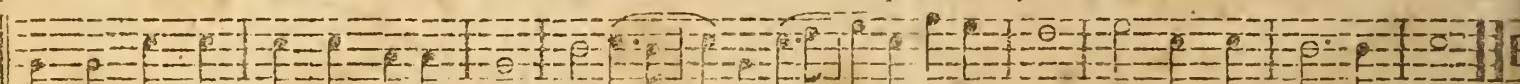
The praises of my



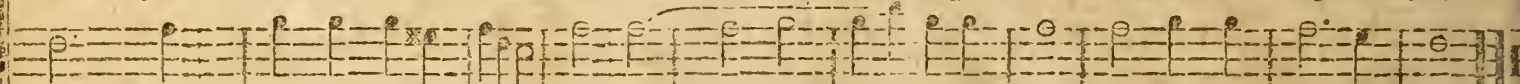
The praises of my God shall still, The



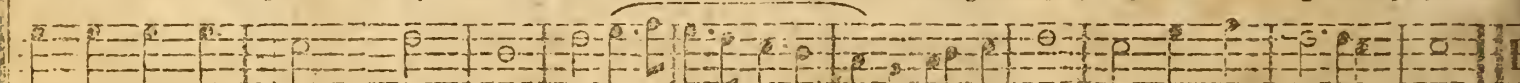
The praises of my God, shall still The



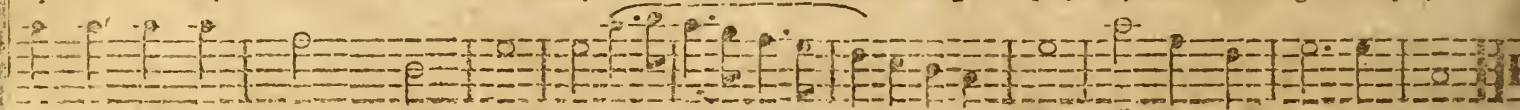
still, The praises of my God shall still, My heart, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ,

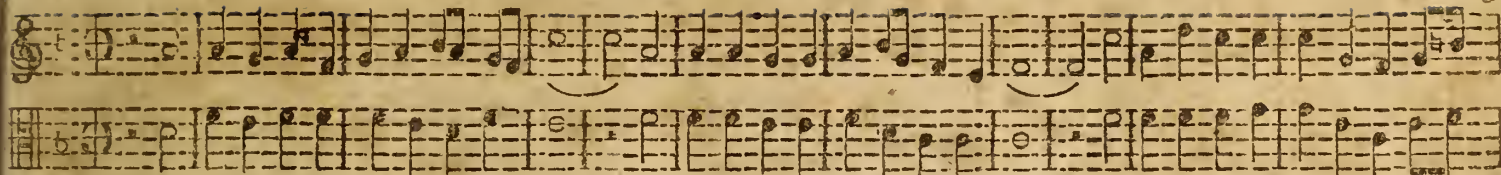


God, The praises of my God shall still, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

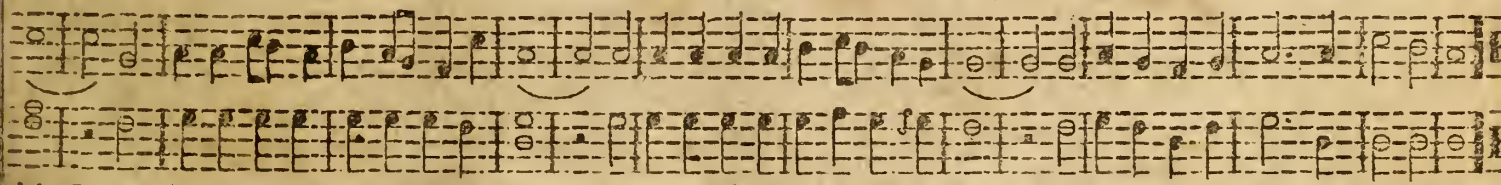


praises of my God shall still, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

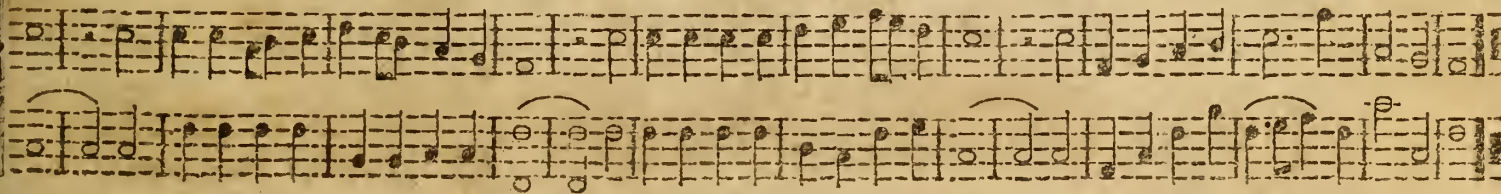




Not to our names, thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due : Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice.



claim, Immortal honors to thy sov'reign name. Shine thro' the earth from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathens say, & where's your God.

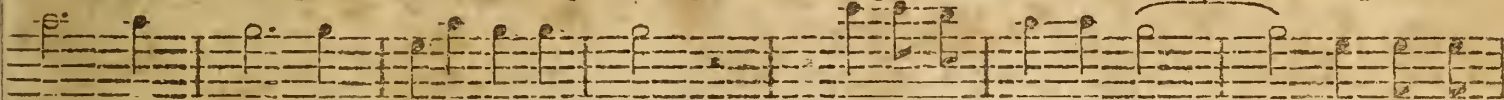


Early my God without delay, I haste to seek thy face, My thirsty spirit faints a-

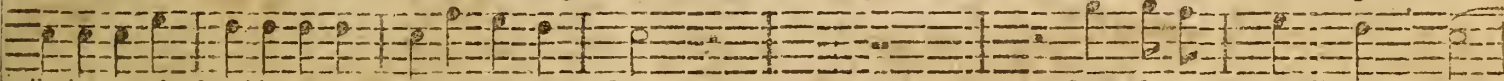
way, Without thy cheering grace : So pilgrims on the So pilgrims on the scorching sand, So pilgrims on the



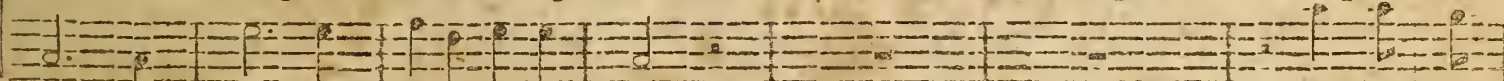
pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand, Long for a



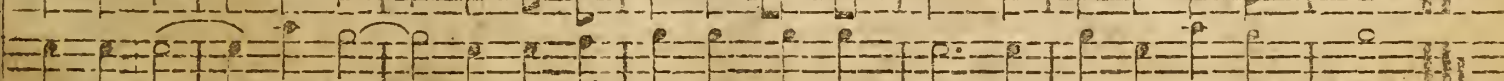
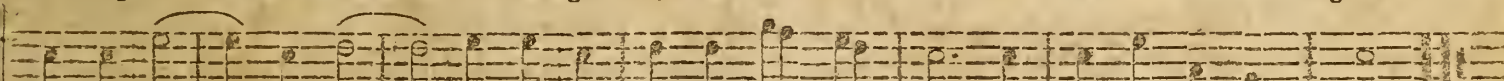
scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream, Long for a



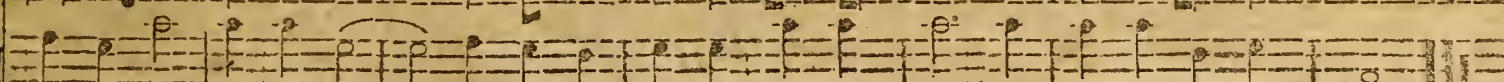
pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream



scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a

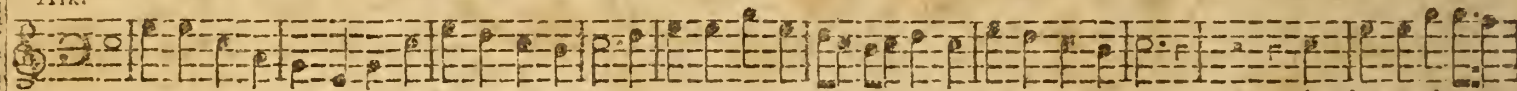


cooling stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die,

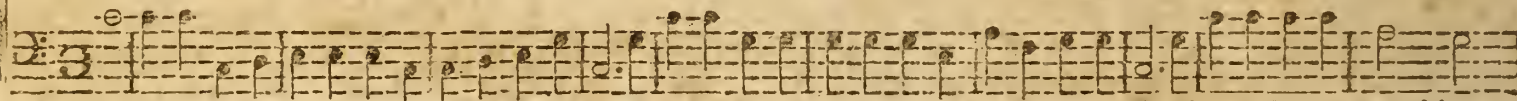




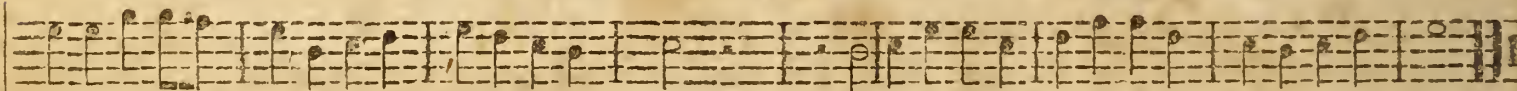
My Saviour, my almighty friend, When I begin thy praise, Where will the growing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace ? A-
AIR.



Awake, awake, my

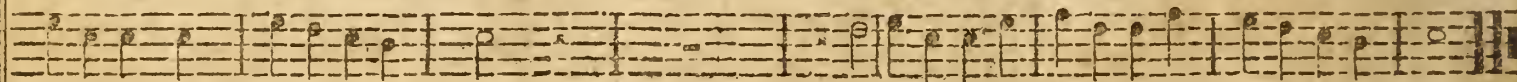


Awake, awake, my tuneful

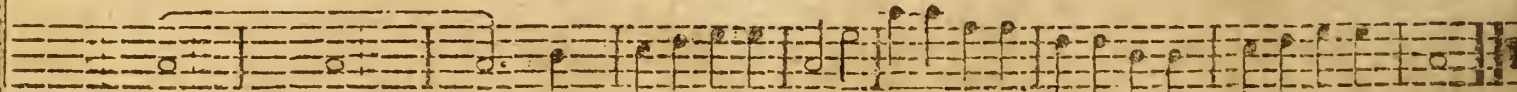


wake, awake, my tuneful pow'rs, With this delightful song ;

I'll entertain the darkest hours, Nor think the season long.

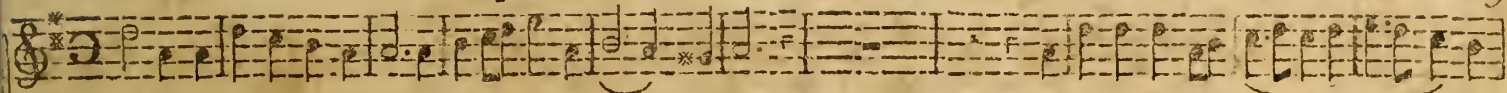


tuneful pow'rs, With this delightful song ;

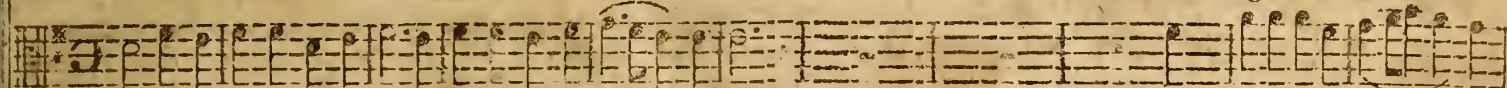


pow'rs

With this delightful song ;

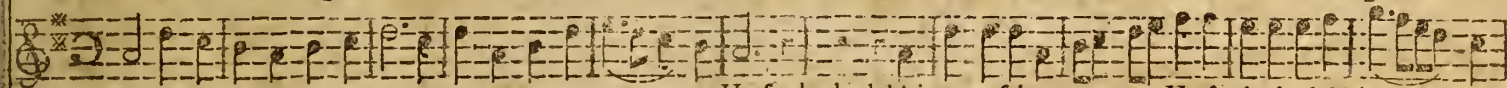


He sends the lab'ring con - science

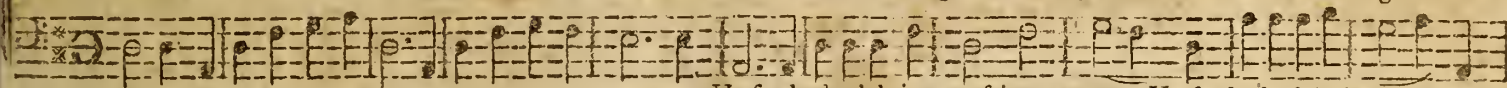


The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord supports the sinking mind ;

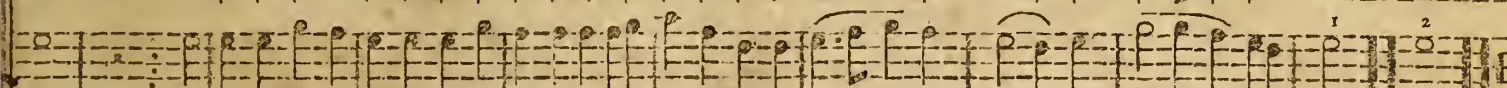
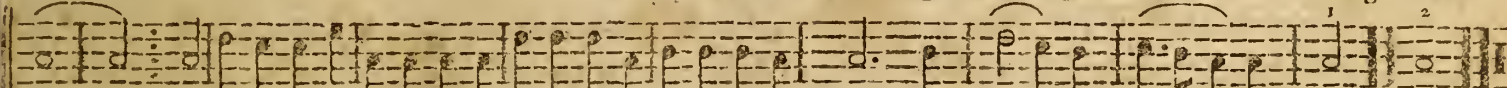
He sends the lab'ring conscience



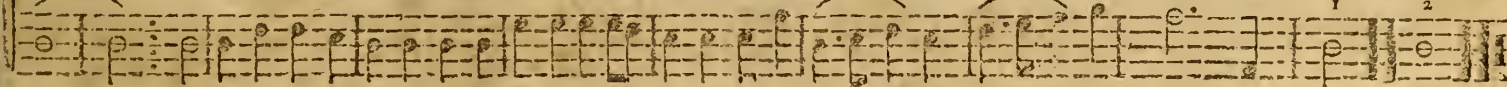
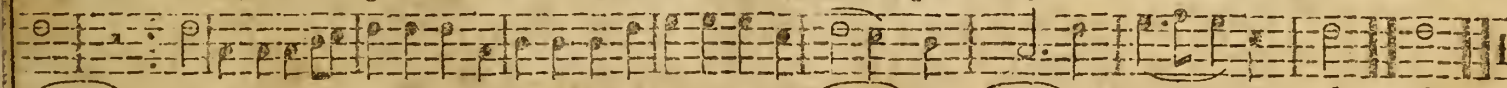
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace ; He sends the lab'ring conscience

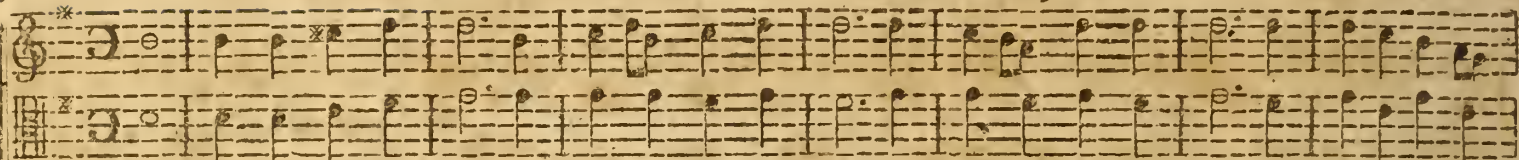


He sends the lab'ring conscience peace ; He sends the lab'ring conscience

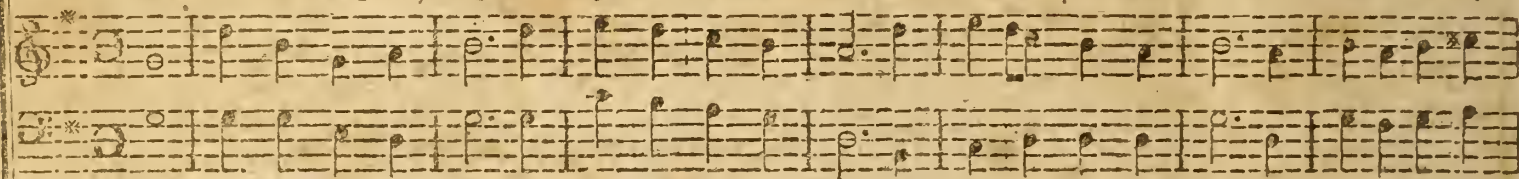


peace ; He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet release. 1 2





And can this mighty King Of glory condescend? And will he write his name, My father and my

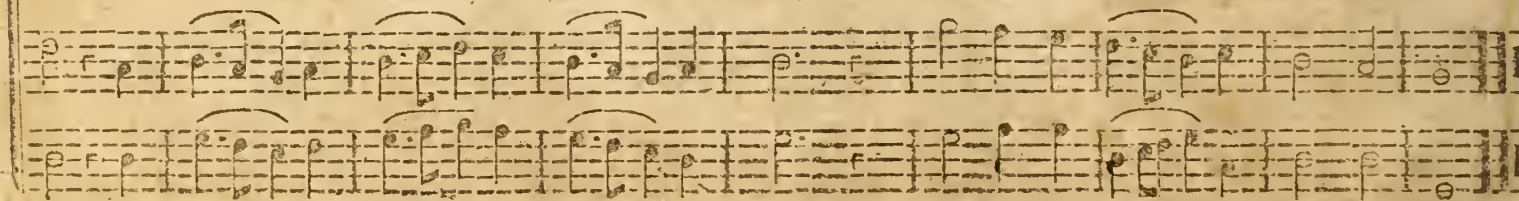


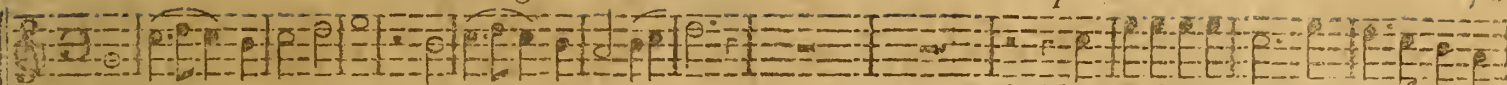
Soft.

Loud.

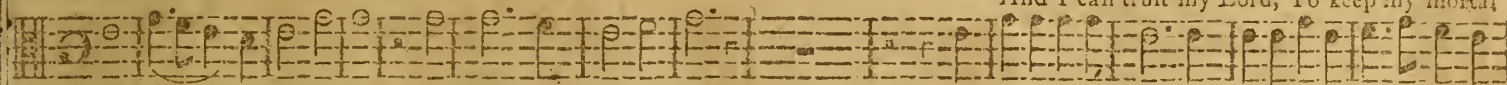


friend? I love his name, I love his word; Join all my pow'rs And praise the Lord.



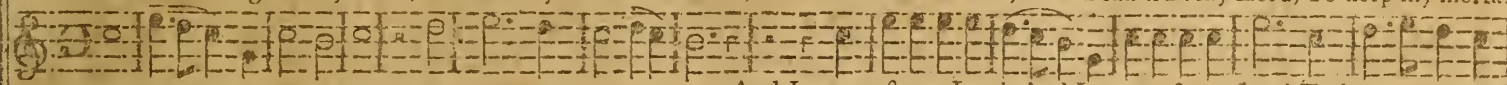


And I can trust my Lord, To keep my mortal

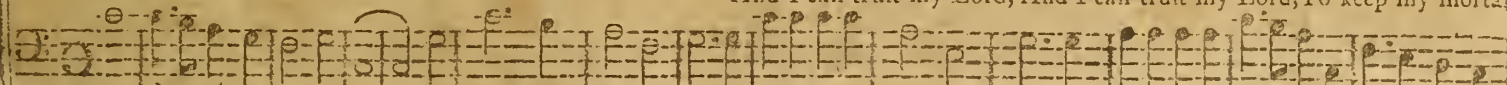


Hast thou not giv'n thy word, To save my soul from death ;

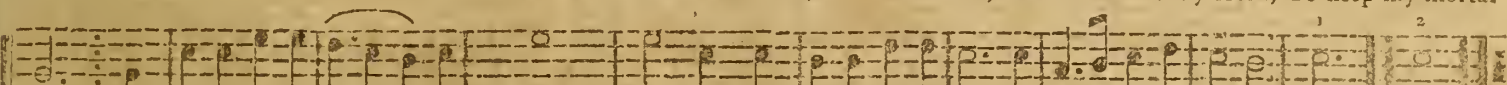
And I can trust, And I can trust my Lord, To keep my mortal



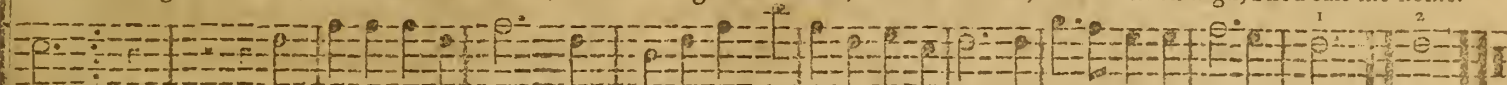
And I can trust my Lord, And I can trust my Lord, To keep my mortal



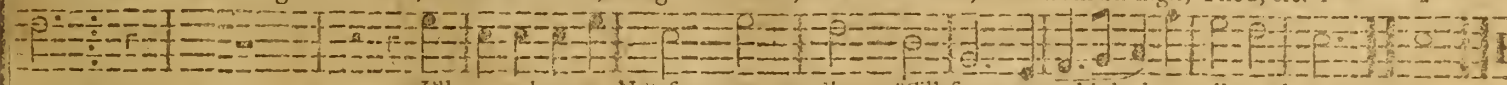
And I can trust, And I can trust, And I can trust my Lord, To keep my mortal



I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou call me home.



breath : I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou, &c. 1 2

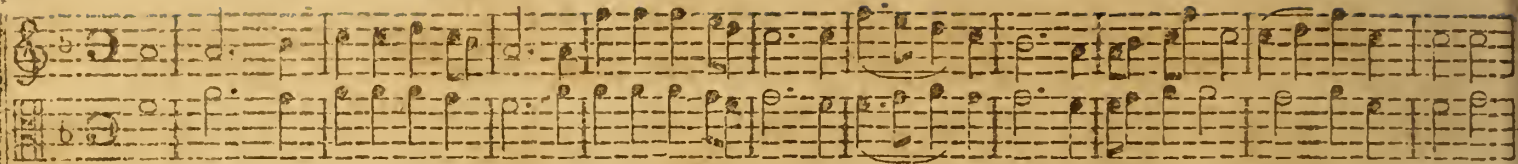


I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high thou call me home.

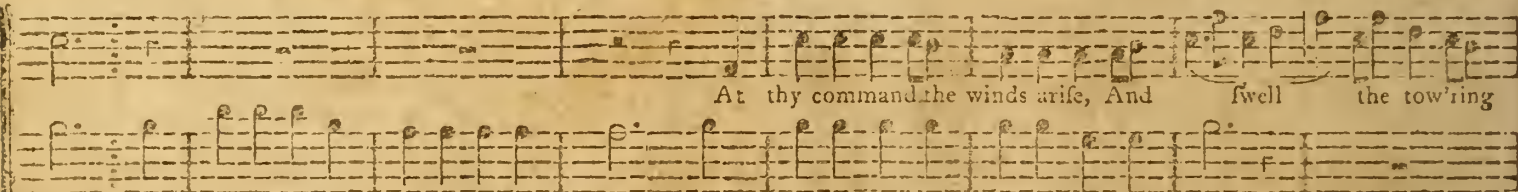
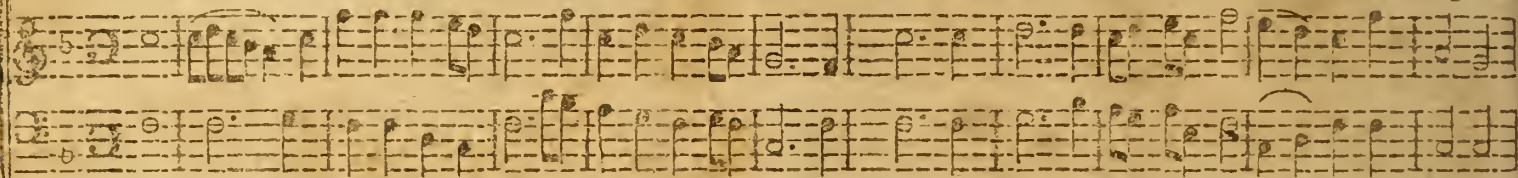


K

I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou call me home.



Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea, The sons of courage shall record, Who tempt the dang'rous

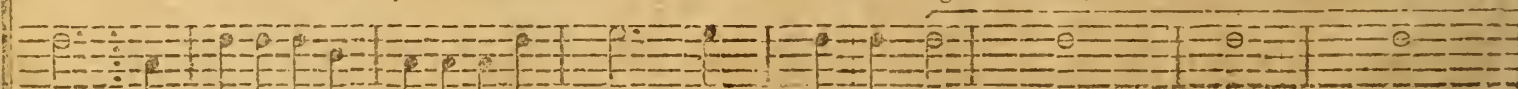


At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring

way. At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves, And swell the tow'ring waves,



At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves,



At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves,

waves,

The men astonish'd mount the skies, And sink in gaping graves,

1 2

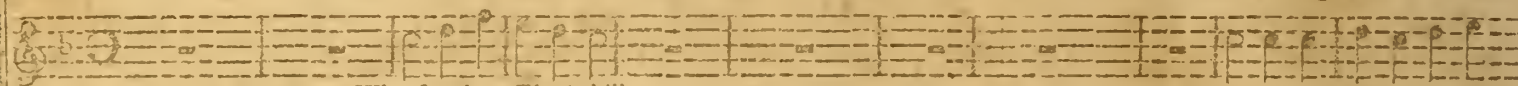
Wells. L. M.

Williams.

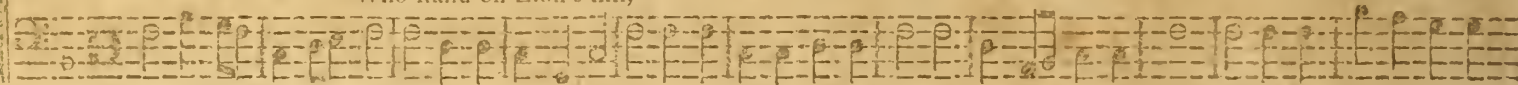
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'insure the great reward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.

*Soft.**Loud.*

Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal. Who bring salvation on their



Who stand on Zion's hill,

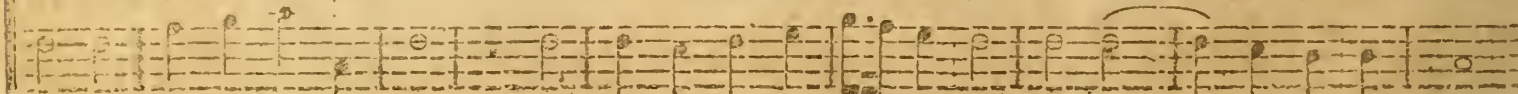
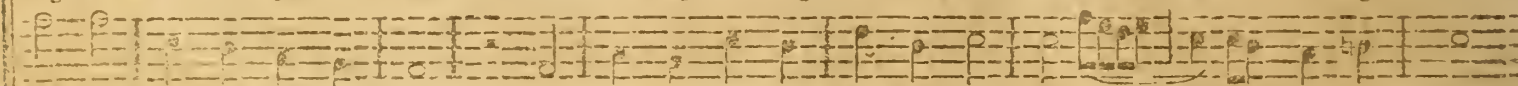


How beautiful are their feet,

Soft.

tongues, And words of peace reveal.

How charming, charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are!



Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.

Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here. He reigns

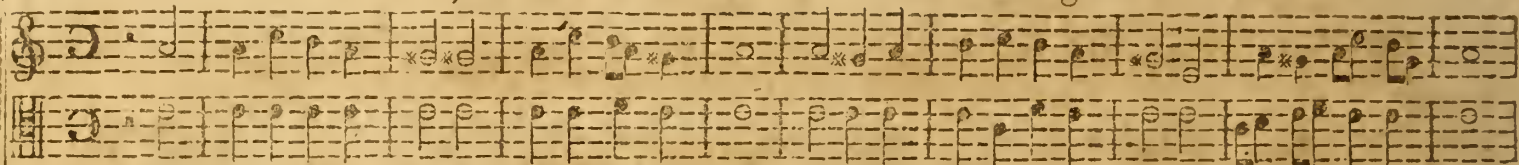
Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King, He

Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King, He

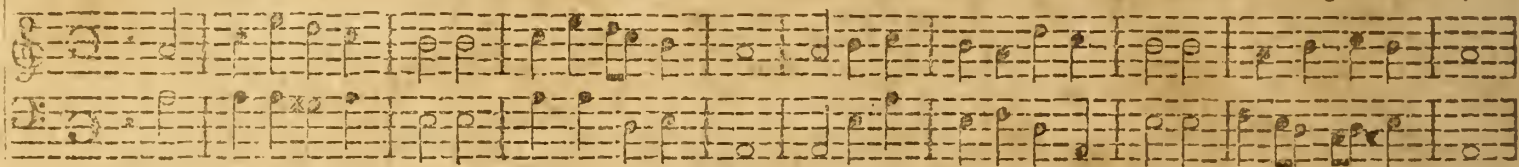
and triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.

reigns and triumphs here.

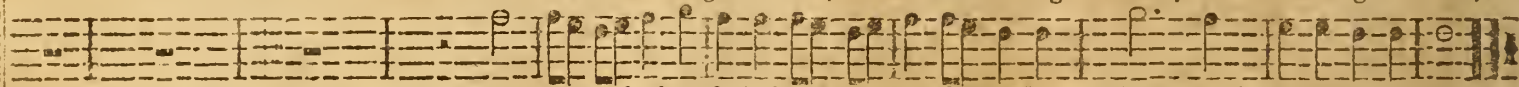
reigns and triumphs here.



And must this body die, This mortal frame decay ? And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay ?



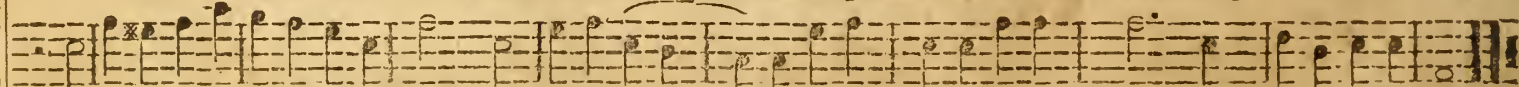
And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould'ring in the clay,



And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay ? Lie, &c.



And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay ? Lie mould'ring in the clay ?



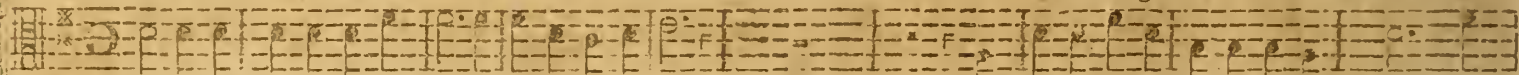
And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay.

High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High
Through ev'ry age e - ternal God, Thou art our rest, our safe abode ; High was thy throne ere
High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High
High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High was thy throne ere.

was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.
heav'n was made, ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth, &c,
was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or, &c.
heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

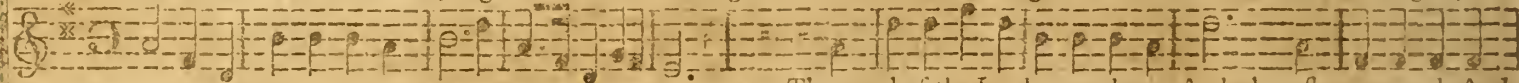


The angel of the Lord came down, And



While shepherds watch their flocks by night, All seated on the ground;

The angel of the Lord came down, And glory



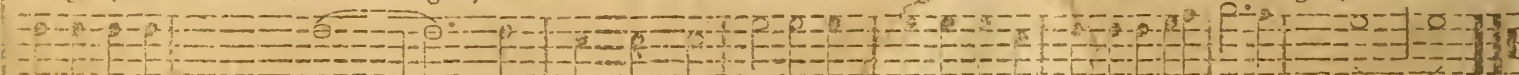
The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And



The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And



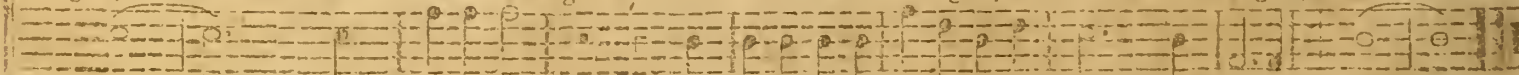
glory shone around, And glory shone around. The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.



shone around, And glory shone around. The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.



glory shone around. The angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around, And glory shone around.

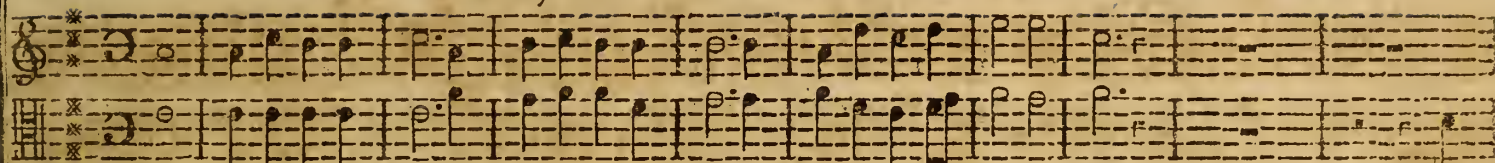


glory shone around, The angel of the Lord came down And glory shone around.

My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a-
Had not thy word been my delight, When earthly joys are fled, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk a-
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.
mong the dead, Had sunk among the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead.
sunk among the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead.
mong the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.

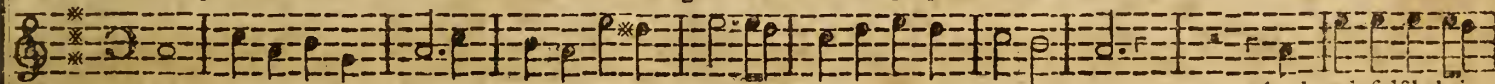
Thy mercy, Lord, to me extend, On thy pro - tec - tion I depend; And

to thy wing for shelter haste, 'Till this out - rageous storm is past.

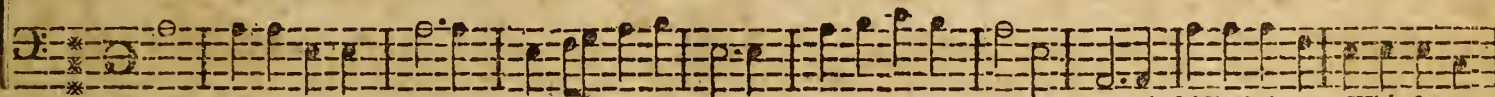


How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in their proper station move?

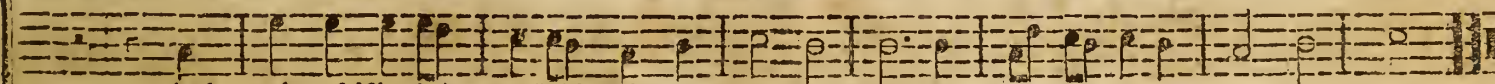
And



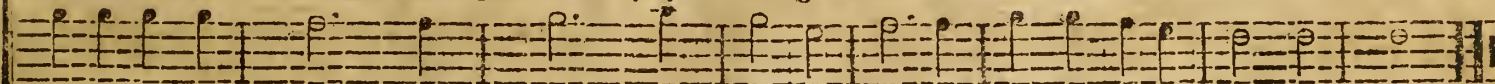
And each fulfil their



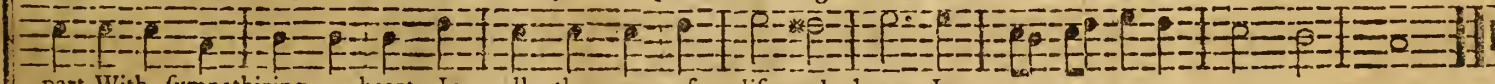
And each fulfil their part With sympa-



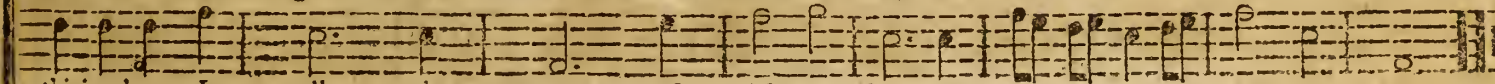
And each fulfil their part With sympa - thizing heart, In



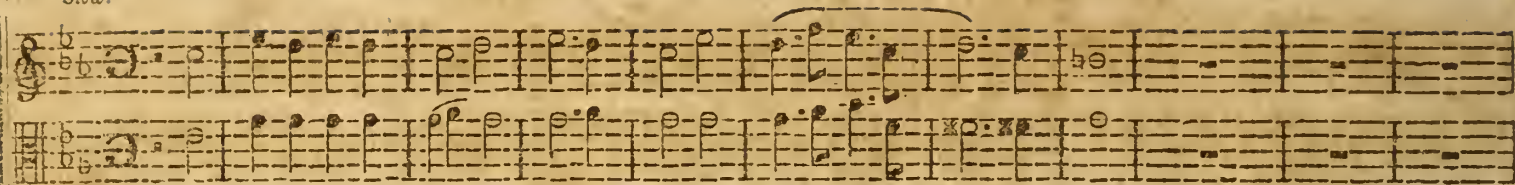
each fulfil their part With sym - pa - thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love.



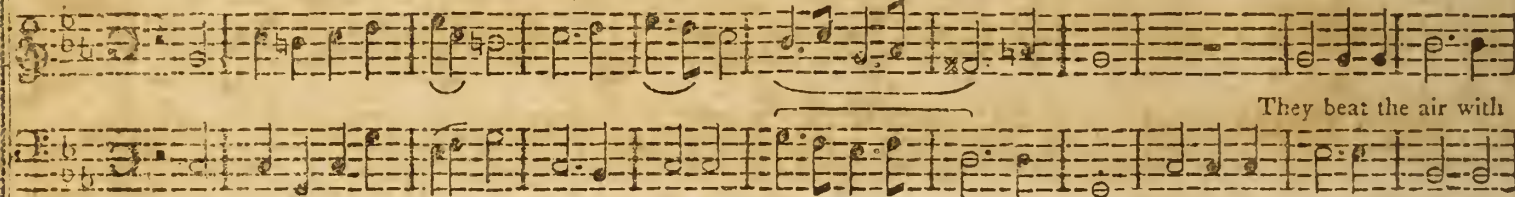
part With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In



thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In

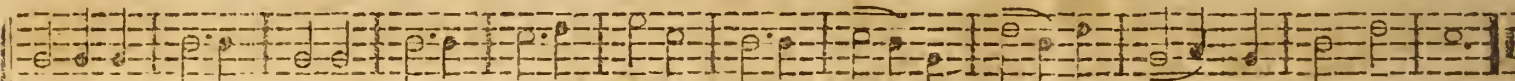


My passions fly to seek their King, And send their groans abroad,

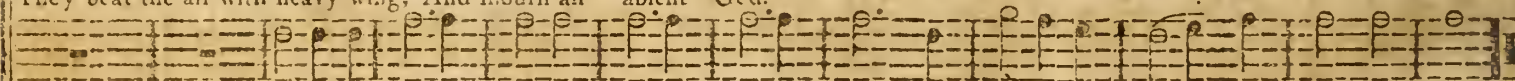


They beat the air with

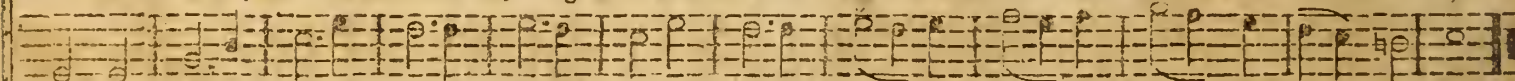
They beat the air with heavy



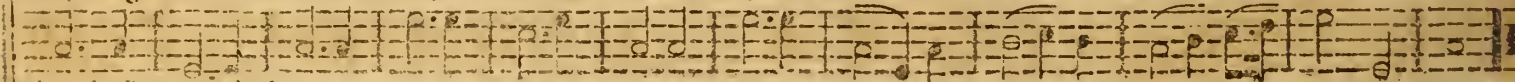
They beat the air with heavy wing, And mourn an absent God.



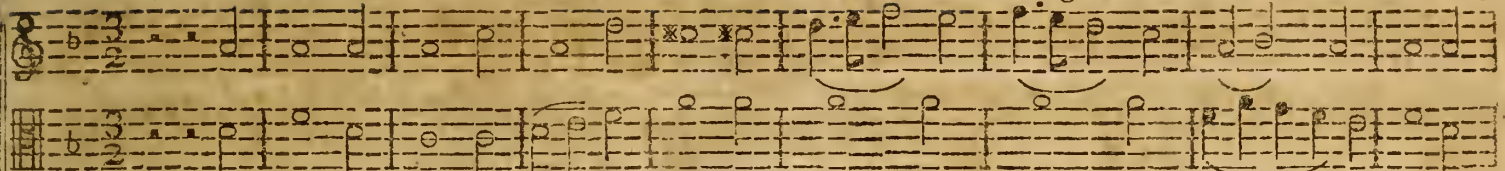
They beat the air with heavy wing, And mourn, And mourn, And mourn, And mourn an absent God.



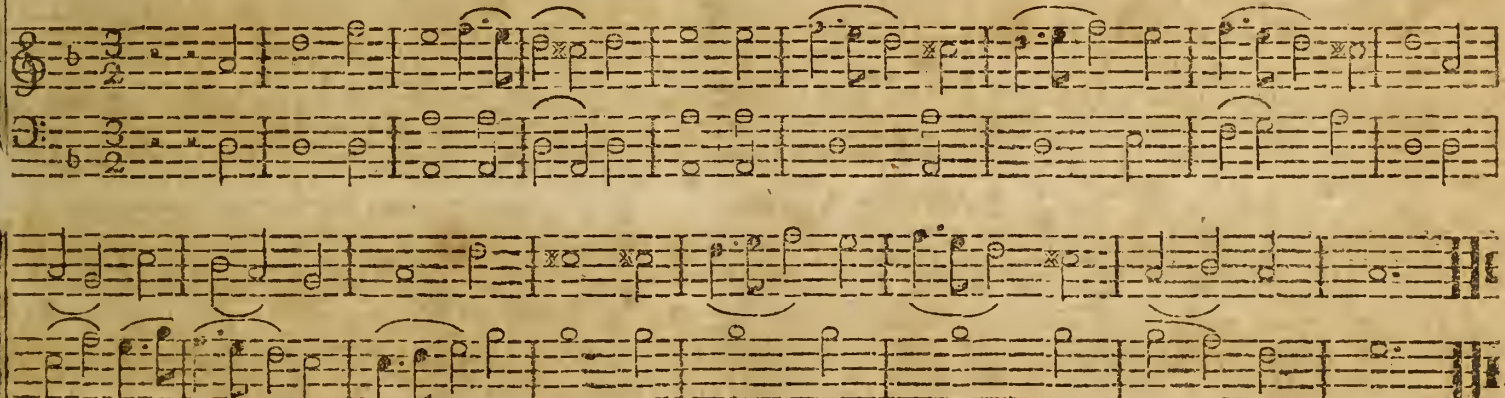
heavy wing, And mourn, And mourn, And mourn an absent God, And



wing, And mourn, And



Shall the vile race of flesh and blood, Contend with their Cre - a - - tor God? Shall



mortal worms presume to be More ho - ly, wise, or just than he.

Methinks I see his bleeding wound Which he receiv'd for me, Me-

Methinks I see my Saviour dear, Nail'd to the curfed tree ;

Methinks I see his bleeding wound, Which he receiv'd for me.

Methinks I see his bleeding, bleeding wound Which he receiv'd for me.

Methinks I see his bleeding wound, his bleeding wound Which he receiv'd for me.

thinks I see his bleeding wound, his bleeding wound Which he receiv'd for me, Which he, Which he receiv'd for me.

Methinks I see his bleed - ing wound Which he receiv'd for me, Which

Methinks I see his bleeding wound Which he receiv'd for me. Which he, Which he receiv'd for me.

Methinks I see his bleeding wound Which he receiv'd for me, Which he receiv'd for me.

Slow.

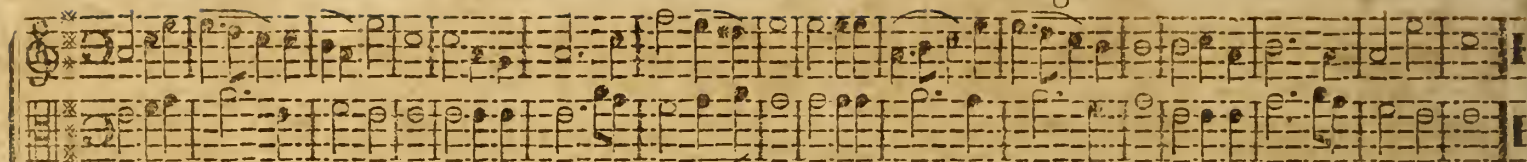
Adieu. L. M.

Allen.

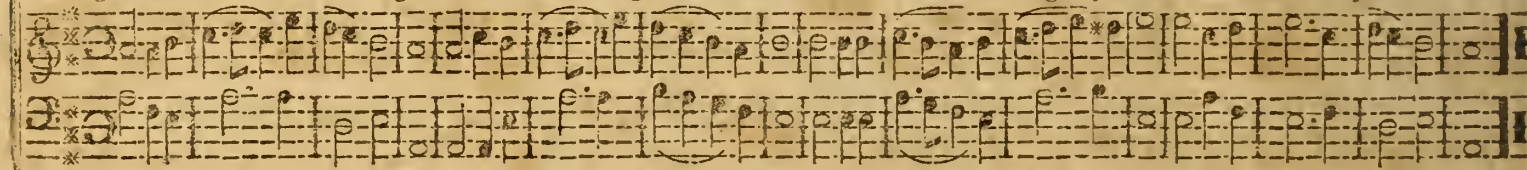
85

I send the joys of earth away, A - way ye tempters of the mind; False as the smooth, de-

ceitful sea, And empty as the whist - ling wind, And empty as the whist'ling wind. 1 2

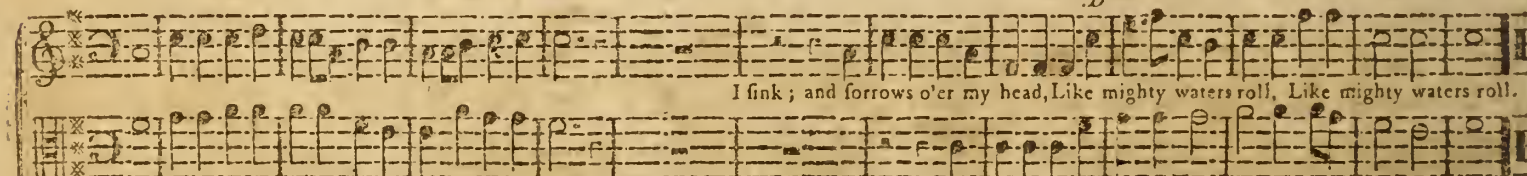


He reigns, the Lord the Saviour reigns, Praise him in evangelic strains; Let the whole earth in songs rejoice, And distant islands join their voice.



Sutton-New. C. M.

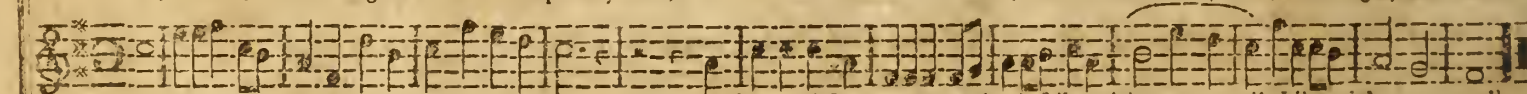
Goff.



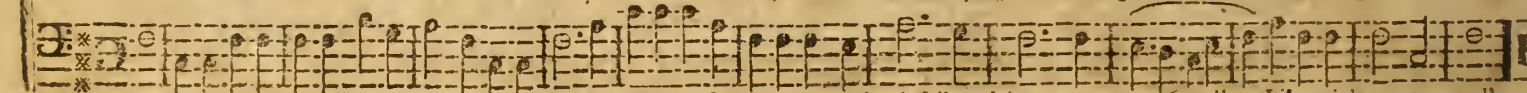
I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.

Save me, O God; the swelling floods Break in upon my soul;

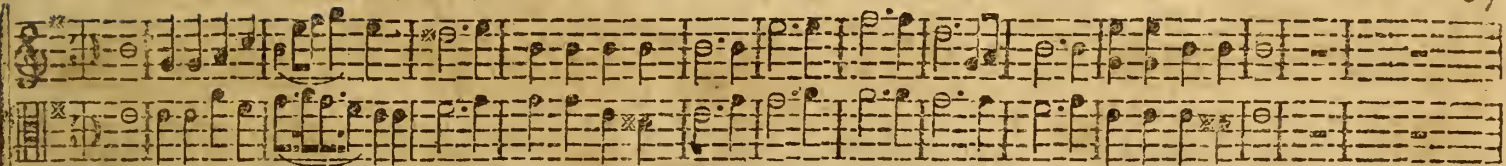
I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll.



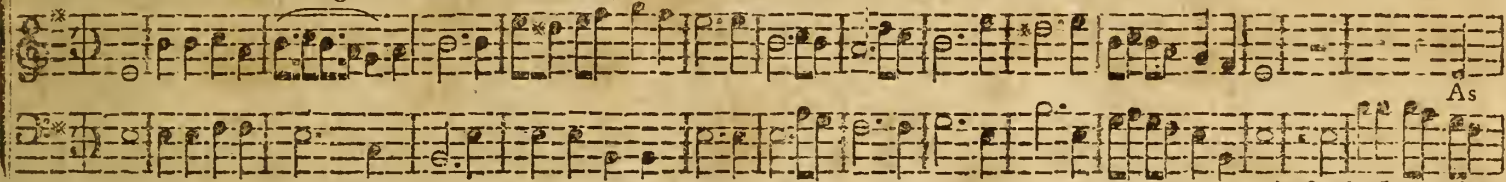
I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.



I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.

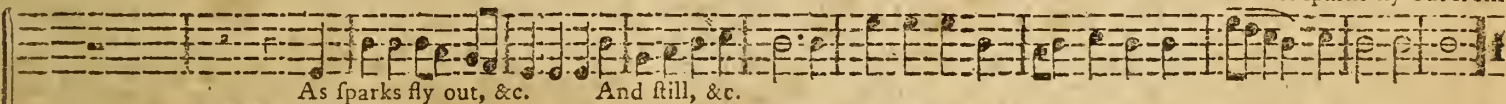


Not from the dust affliction grows, Nor troubles rise by chance; Yet we are born to cares and woes, A sad inheritance.



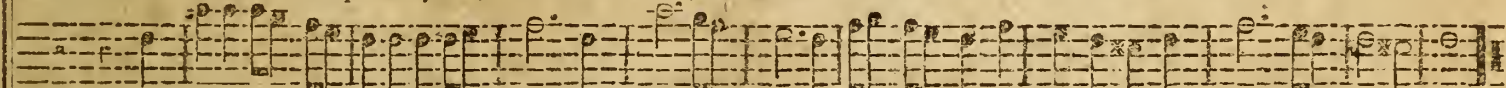
As

As sparks fly out from

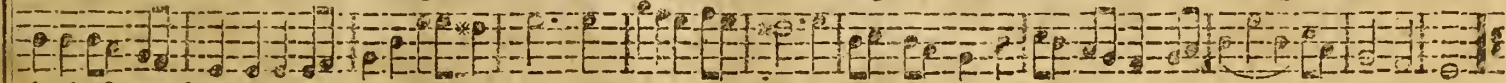


As sparks fly out, &c.

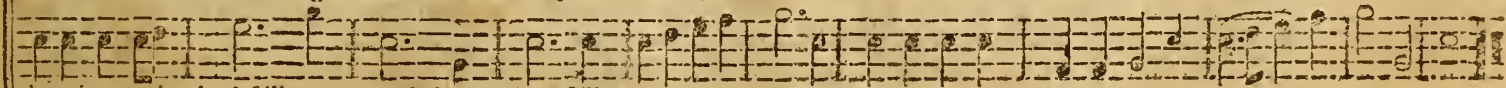
And still, &c.



As sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne; So grief is rooted in our souls, And man grows up to mourn.



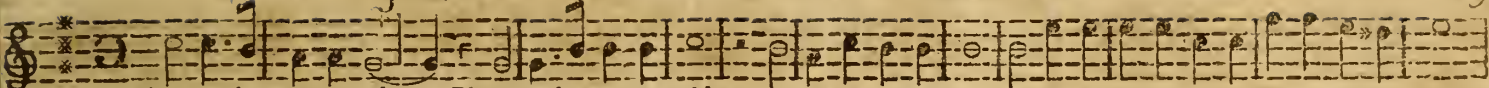
sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne, And, &c.



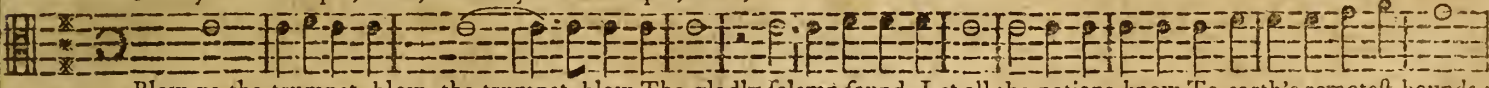
burning coals, And still are upwards borne, And still, &c.

If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung a Saviour's birth,
 If angels sung a Saviour's, Saviour's birth, On that auspicious morn,
 If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung a Saviour's, Saviour's birth, We
 If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung a Saviour's birth, We well may imi-

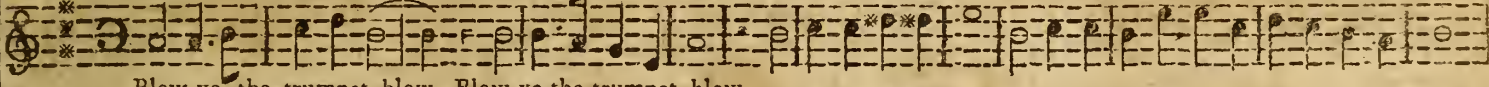
We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born, Now he again is born.
 We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again, Now he again is born.
 well may imitate their mirth, We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born.
 tate their mirth, We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born.



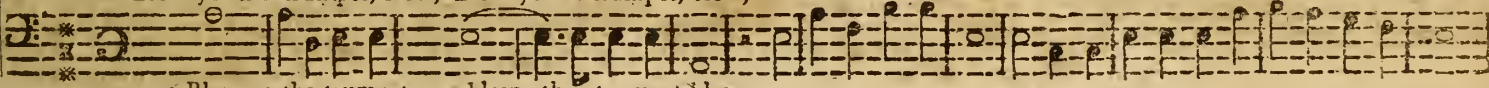
Blow ye the trumpet, blow, Blow ye the trumpet, blow,



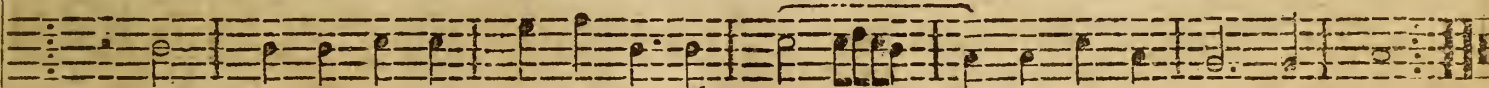
Blow ye the trumpet, blow, the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound, Let all the nations know, To earth's remotest bounds :



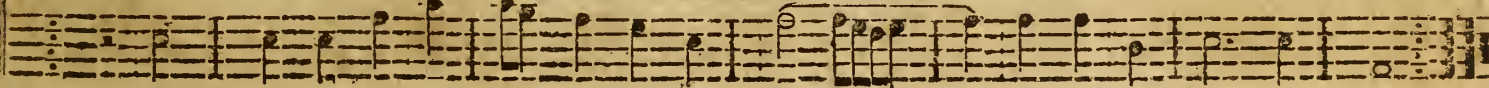
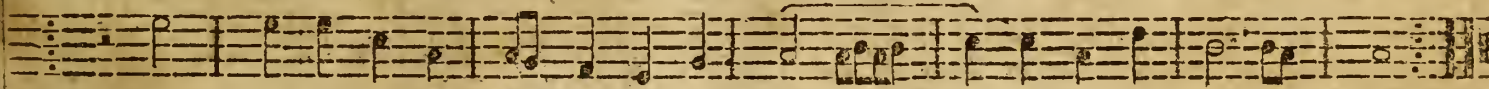
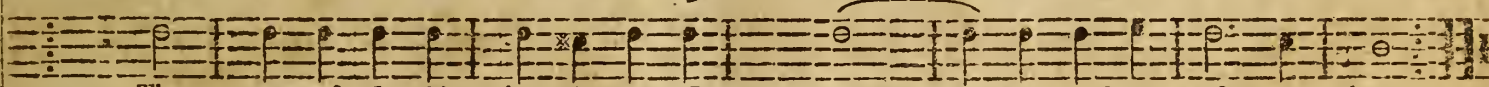
Blow ye the trumpet, blow, Blow ye the trumpet, blow,



Blow ye the trumpet, blow, the trumpet blow,



The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, Re - turn ye ranfom'd sinners home.



Our life is ever on the wing, And death is ever nigh ;

The

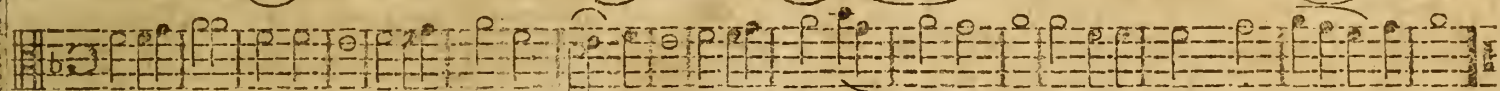
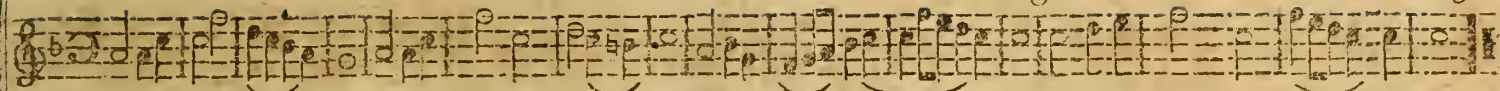
The moment when our

The moment when our lives begin,

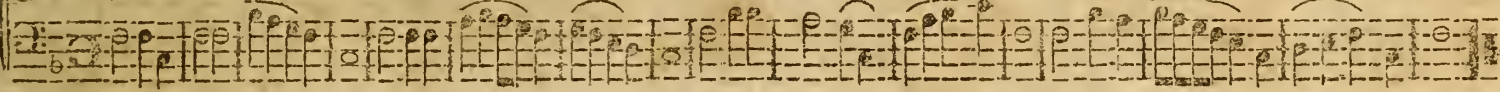
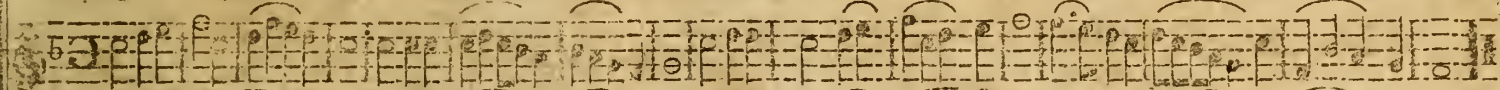
The moment when our lives begin, We all begin to die.

moment when our lives begin, We all begin to die.

lives begin, We all begin to die.

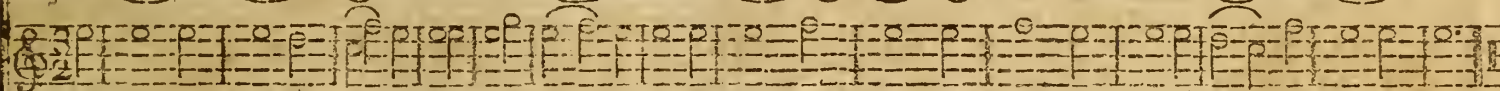
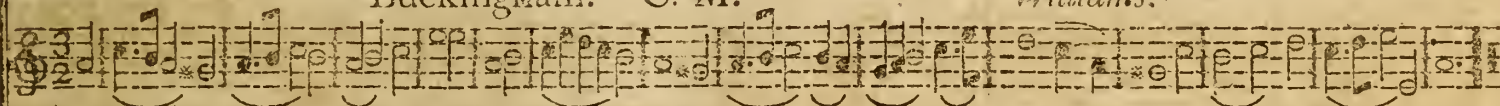


Let the high heav'ns your songs invite, These spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and moon, and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

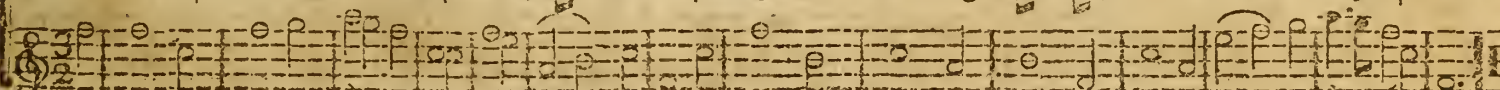
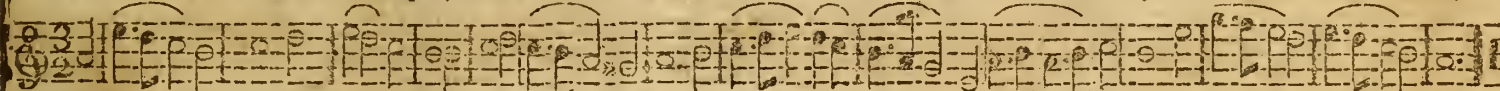


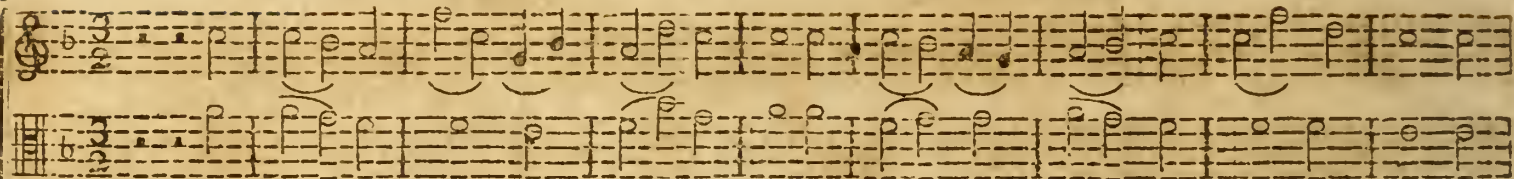
Buckingham. C. M.

Williams.

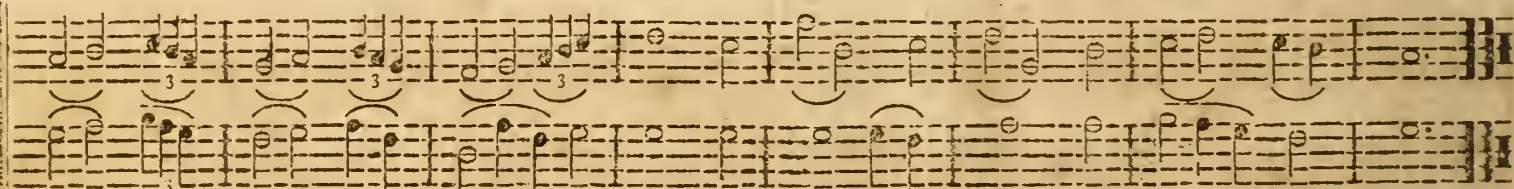
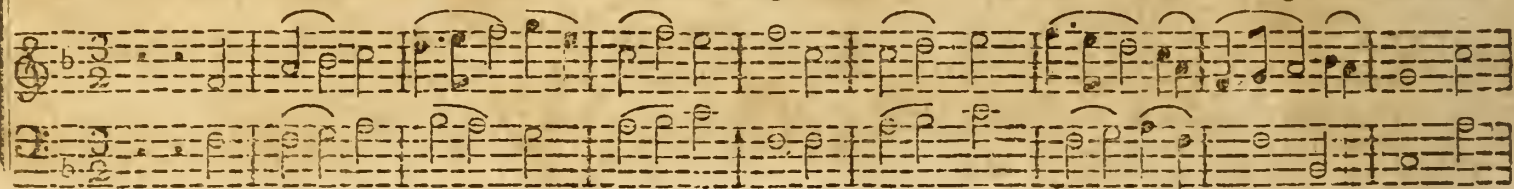


Lord thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am forever thine, I fear before thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin,

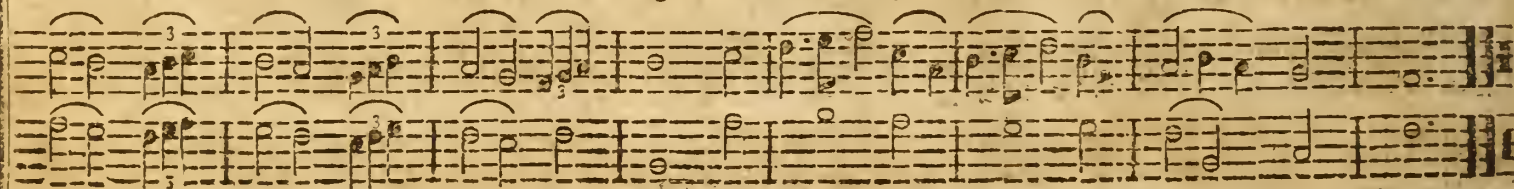


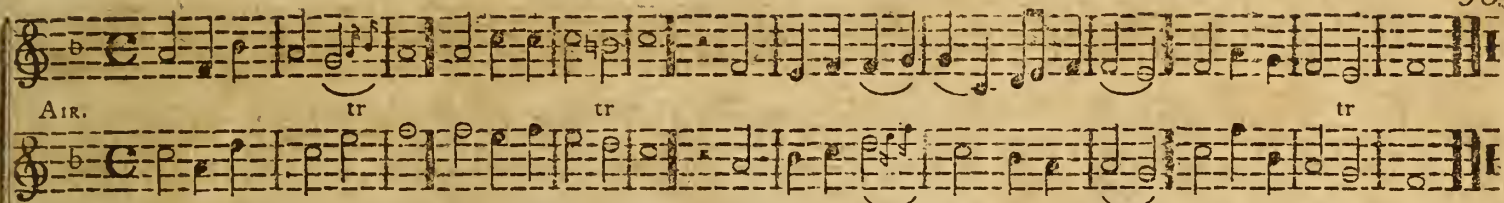


Say live for - ever, wond'rous King, Born to redeem and strong to save, Then

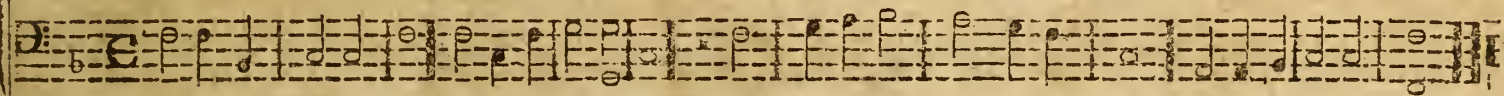


ask the monster where's his sting, And where's thy vict'ry boasted grave?



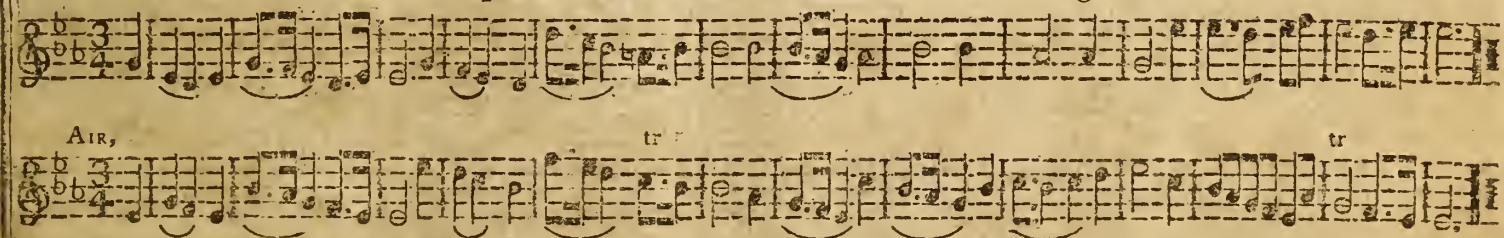


Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, - His most delightful seat.

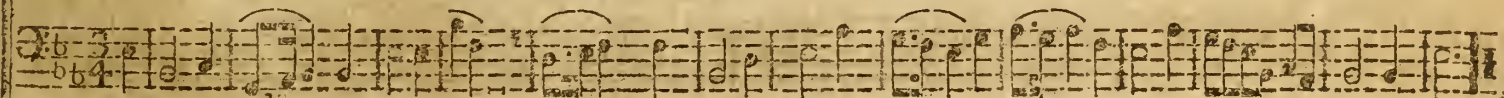


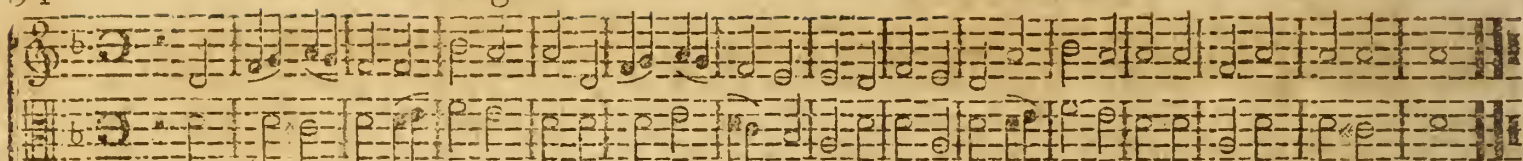
Mount-Ephraim. S. M.

Milgrove.

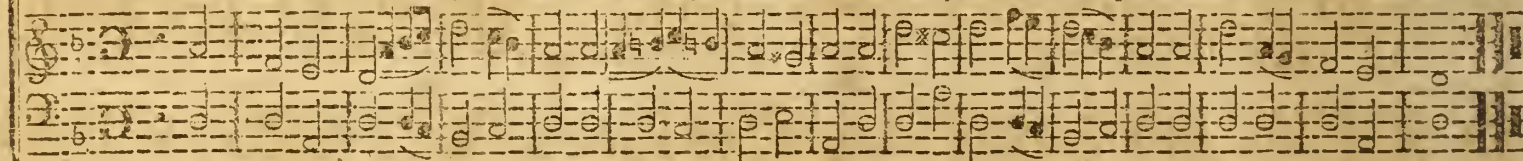


Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of Christ our Lord, Bid ev'ry string awake.



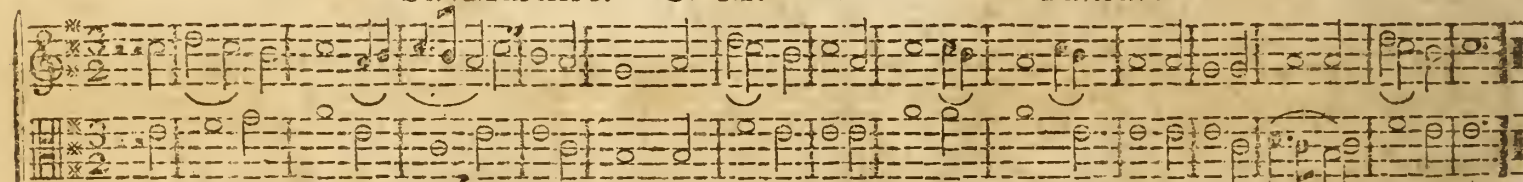


Teach me the measure of my days, Thou maker of my frame, I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am.

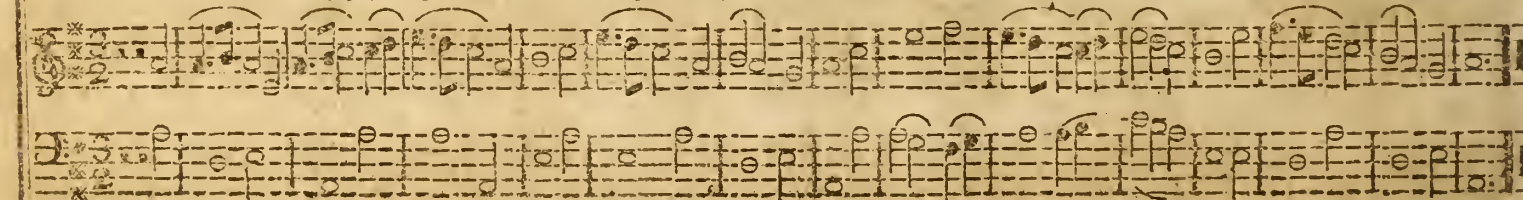


St. Martin's. C. M.

Tansur.



Arise my soul, my joyful pow'rs, And triumph in my God : Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim His glorious grace abroad.



Behold I fall before thy face. My only refuge is thy grace, No

outward form can make me clean, The leprosy lies deep within. No bleeding

bird, nor bleeding beast, Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest, Nor running brook,

This system contains the first two staves of music. The first staff features a melody with various note values and rests, including a half note with a fermata. The second staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the first staff, with some words like 'bleeding' and 'sprinkling' having a small accent mark above them.

nor flood, nor sea, Can wash the dismal stain a - way.

This system contains the next two staves of music. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'nor flood, nor sea, Can wash the dismal stain a - way.' are placed below the first staff. The word 'dismal' has a small accent mark above it. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Lift up your heads O ye gates, ye gates, and be ye lift up ye

Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye

Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye

everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in,

everlasting doors, and the King of glory, of glory shall come in,

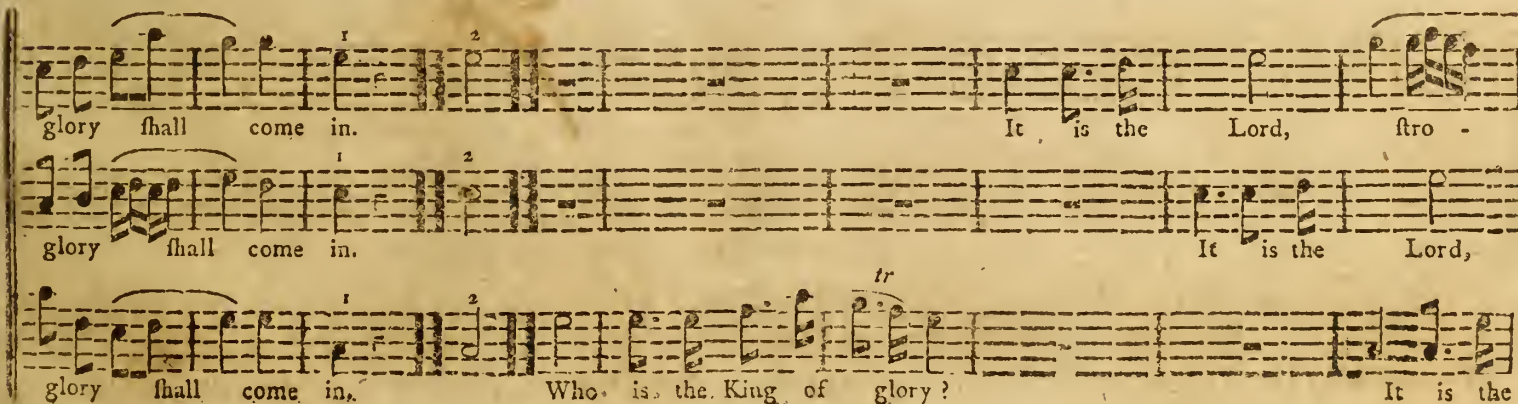
everlasting doors, and the King of glory, and the King of glory shall come in

Anthem. Continued.

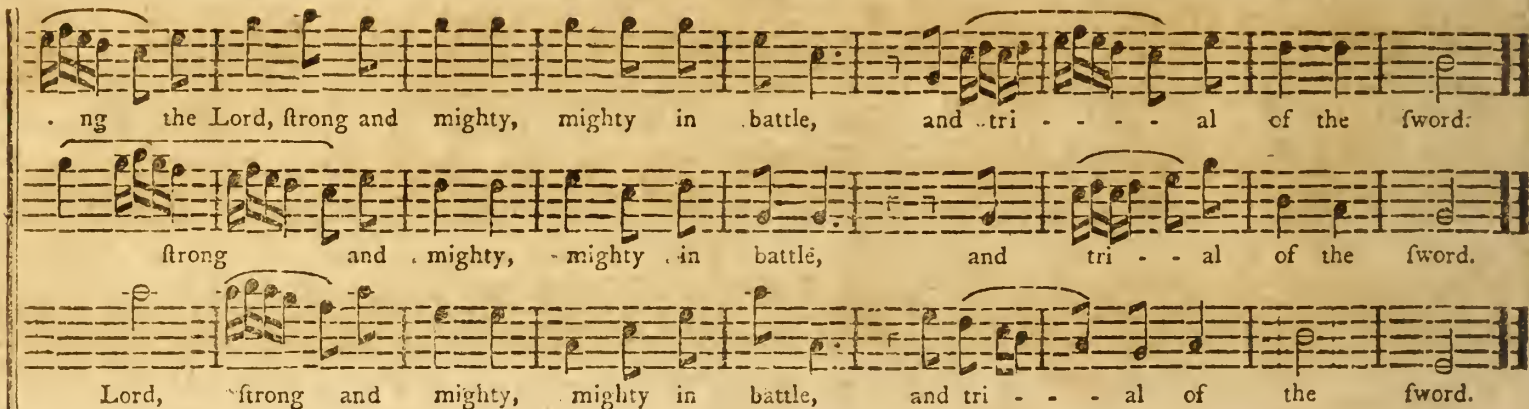
99



and the King of glory shall come in, shall come in, and the King of
 and the King of glory shall come in, and the King of
 and the King of glory shall come in, and the King of



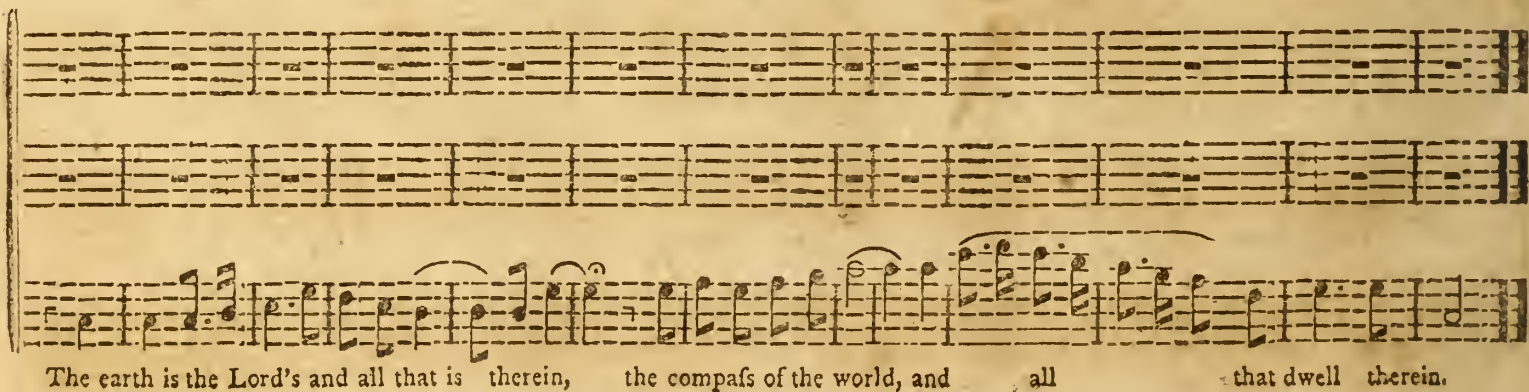
glory shall come in. It is the Lord, stro -
 glory shall come in. It is the Lord,
 glory shall come in. Who is the King of glory? It is the

Anthem. *Continued.*


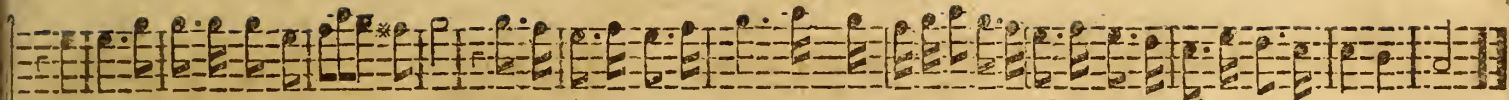
ng the Lord, strong and mighty, mighty in battle, and tri - - - al of the sword:

strong and mighty, mighty in battle, and tri - - - al of the sword.

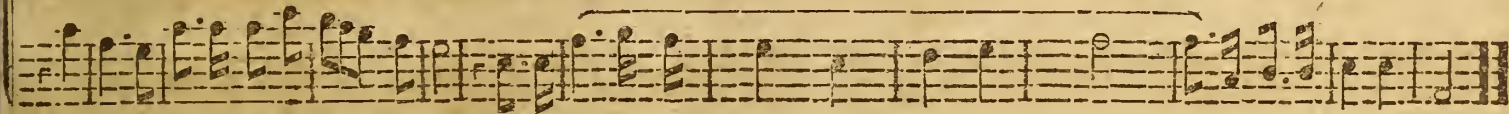
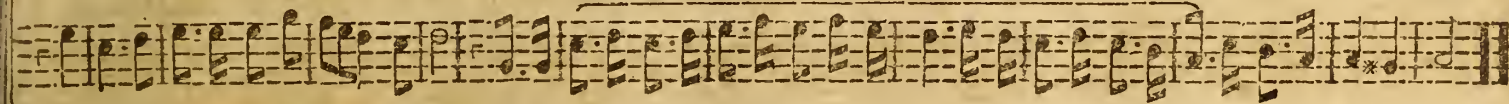
Lord, strong and mighty, mighty in battle, and tri - - - al of the sword.



The earth is the Lord's and all that is therein, the compass of the world, and all that dwell therein.

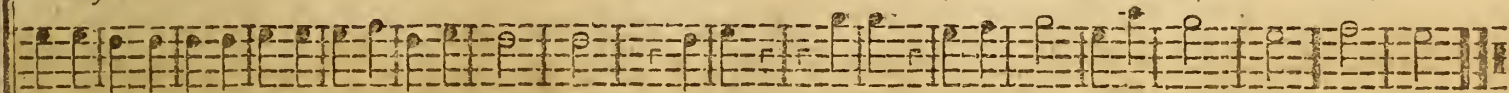


For he hath founded it upon the seas, and prepar - - - - - ed it upon the floods.

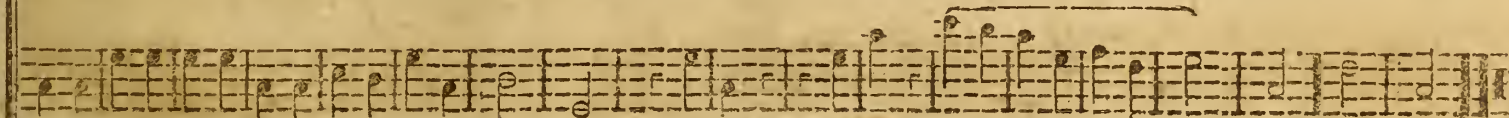
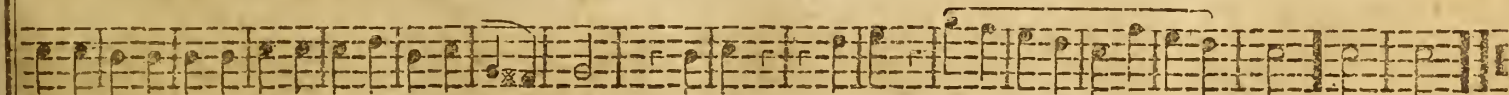


Lively and Loud.

Slow.



Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen, A - - - men, Amen.

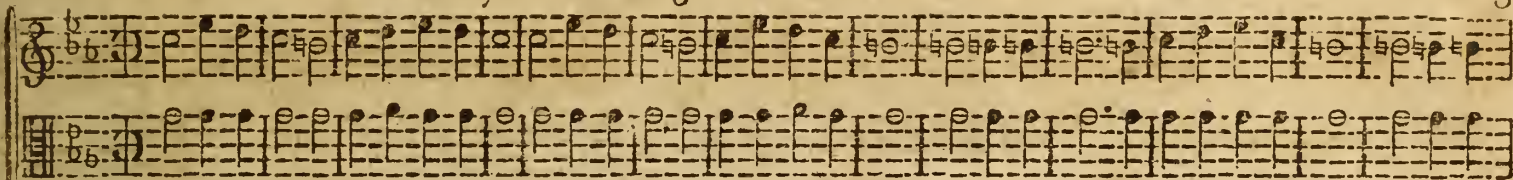


Who shall ascend thy heav'nly place, Great God, and dwell before thy

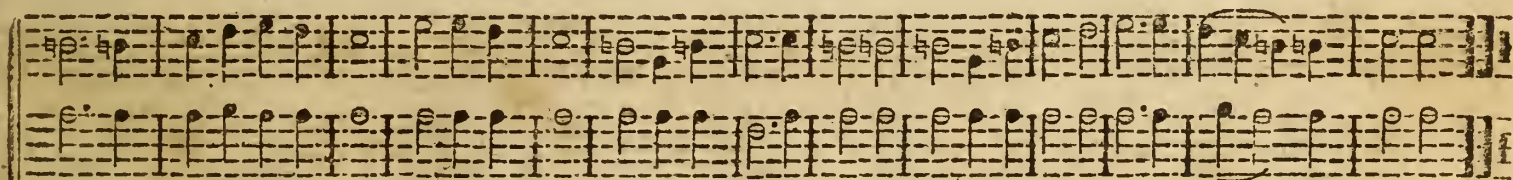
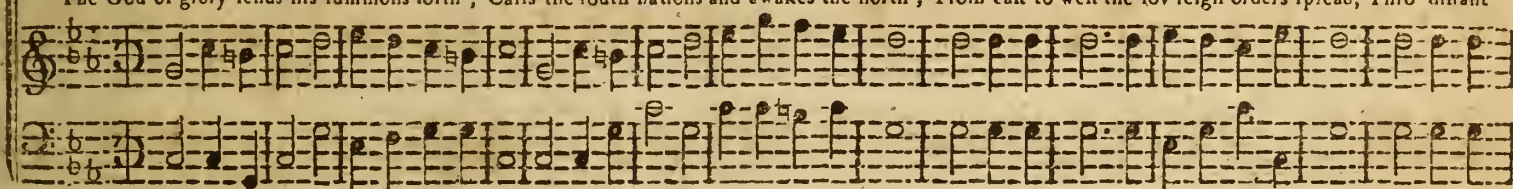
The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains the melody for the vocal part. The middle and bottom staves are in bass clef and provide the harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

face? The man that minds religion now, And humbly walks with God below.

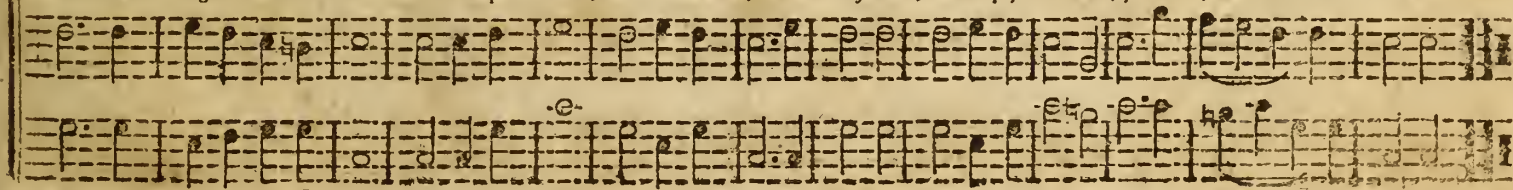
The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff continues the melody from the first system, featuring a triplet of eighth notes. The middle and bottom staves continue the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the top staff.



The God of glory sends his summons forth ; Calls the south nations and awakes the north ; From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, Thro' distant



worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds ; Hell trembles ; Heav'n rejoices ; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

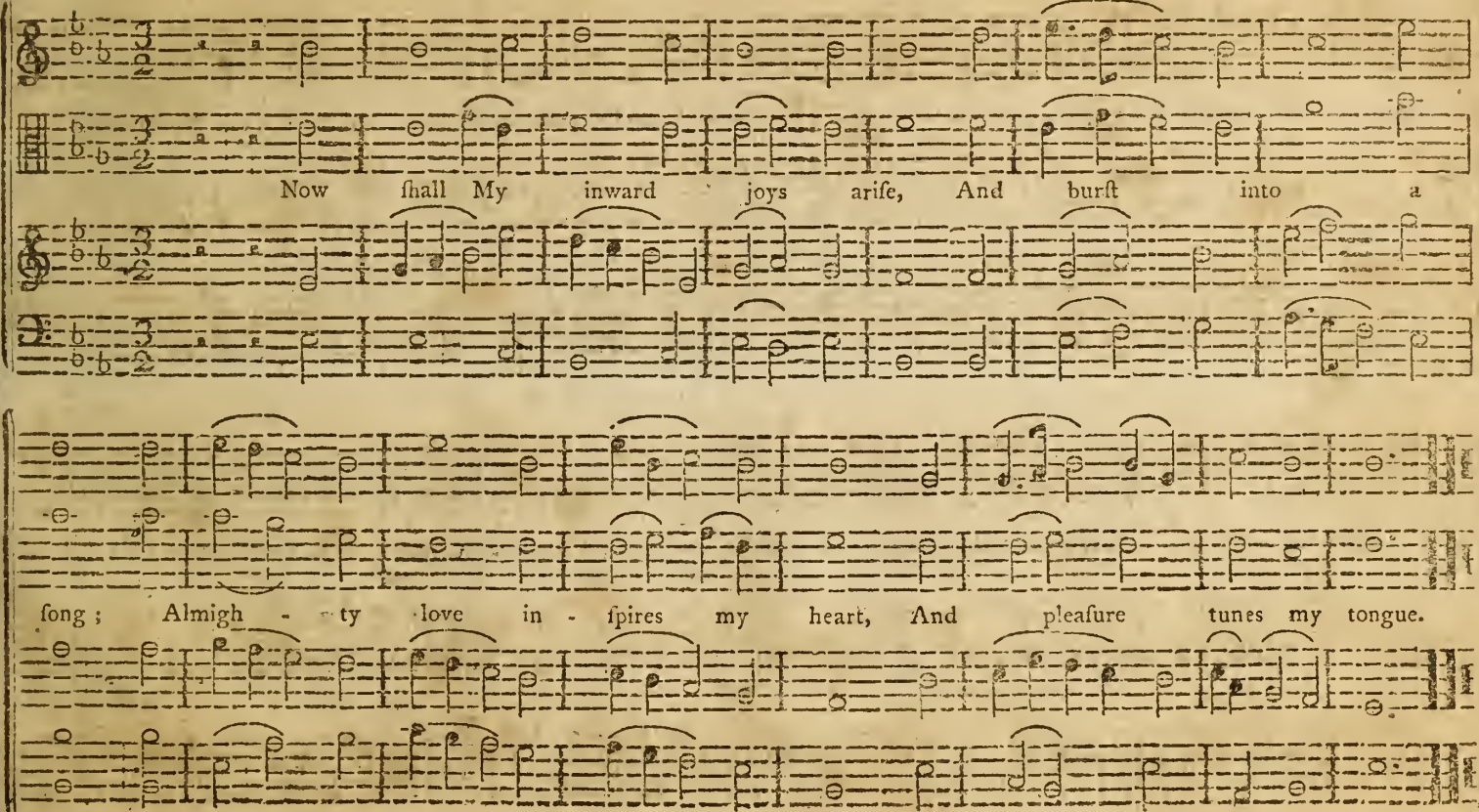


Thee we adore, eternal Name, And humbly own to thee How feeble

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a treble clef melody, and the bottom staff is a bass clef accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words like 'hum' and 'bly' split across two lines. There are various musical notations including notes, rests, and accidentals.

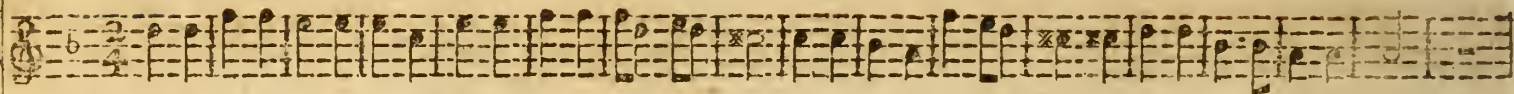
is our mortal frame, What dying worms we be, What dying worms we be.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the treble clef melody, and the bottom staff continues the bass clef accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves. The system concludes with a double bar line.

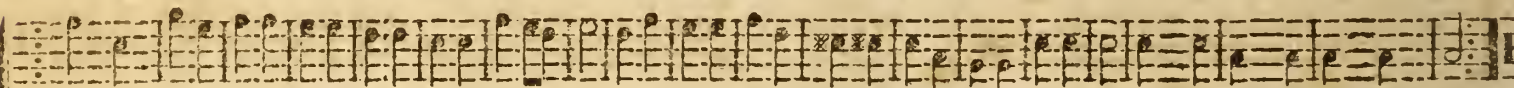
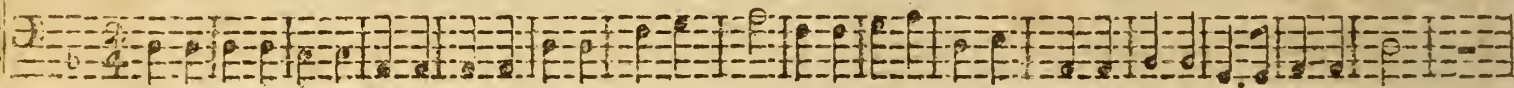
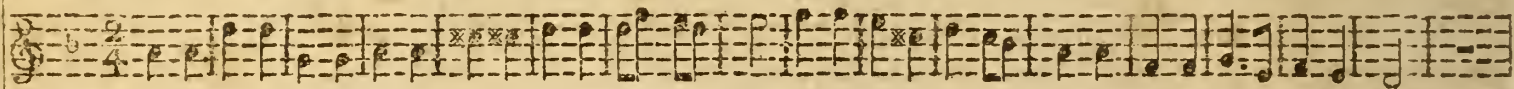


Now shall My inward joys arise, And burst into a

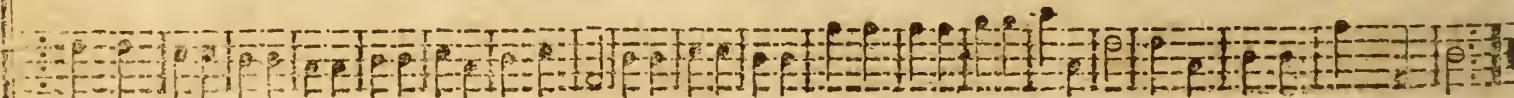
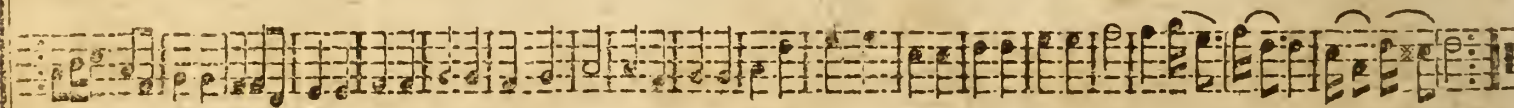
song; Almight - y love in - spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.



Great High Priest, we view thee slooping, With our names upon thy breast, In the garden, groaning, drooping, To the ground with sorrows preft.

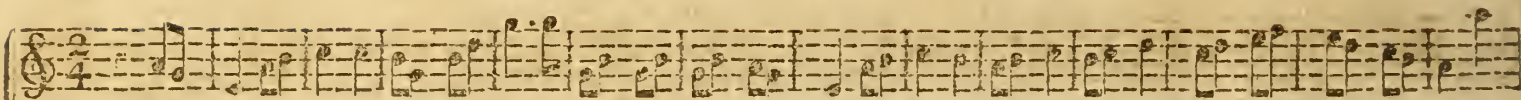


Weeping angels flood confounded, To behold their Maker thus, And can we remain unwounded, When we know 'twas all for us, When we know 'twas all for us.

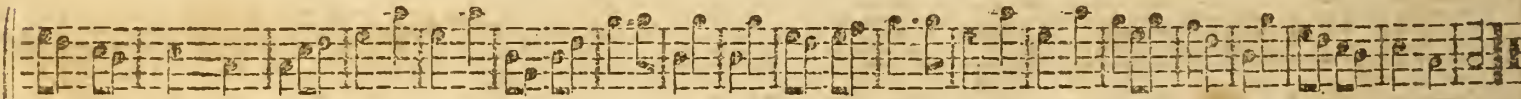
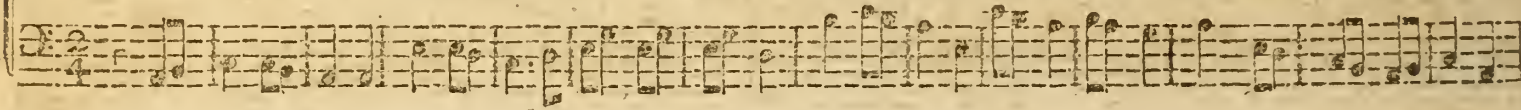
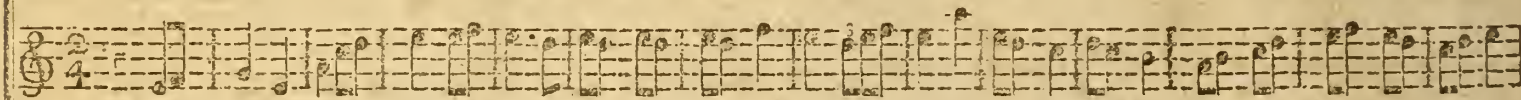


I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name,

Let not my foes that seek my blood, Still triumph in my shame, Still triumph in my shame.



Gently he draws my heart along, Both with his beauties and his tongue ; Rise, faith my Lord, make haste away, No mortal

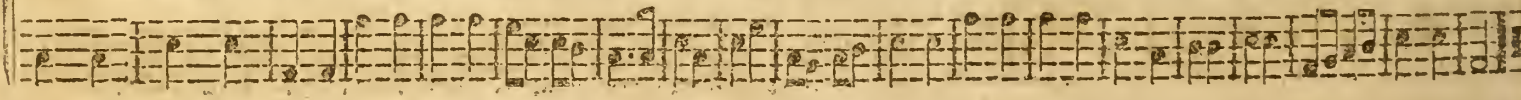
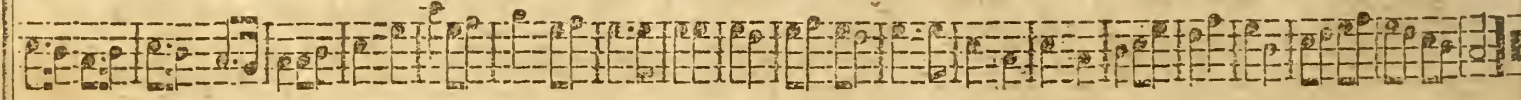


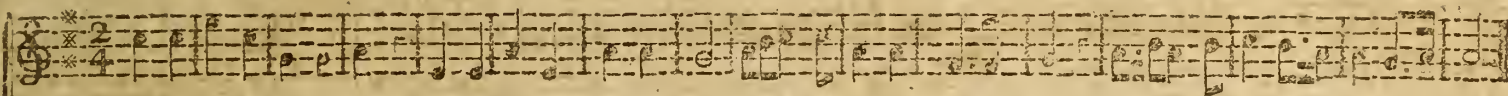
joys are worth thy stay. The Jewish wintry state is gone,

The sacred turtle dove we hear,

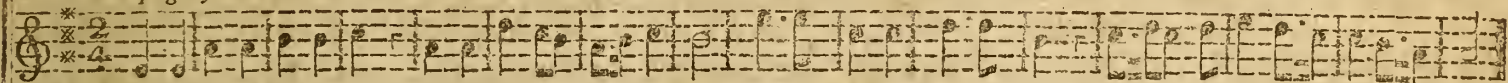
The mists are fled, the spring comes on ;

Proclaim the new, the joyful year.

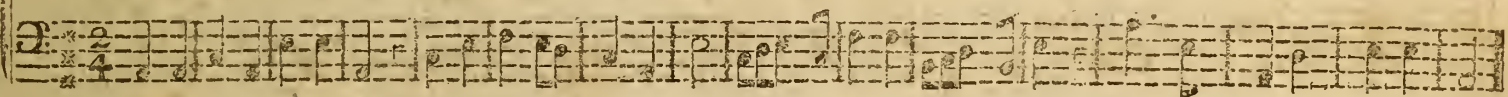




AIR. *Sprightly.*



Angels, roll the rock away, Death yield up thy mighty prey : See ! he rises from the tomb, Glowing with immortal bloom.

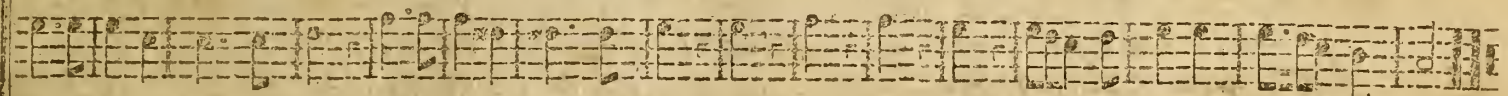
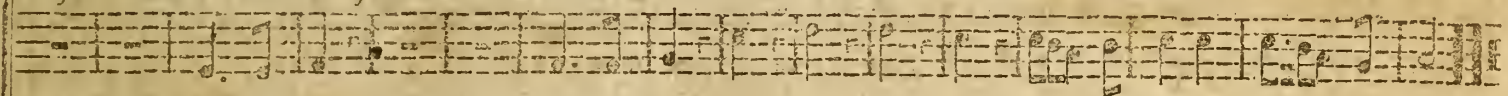


Soft.

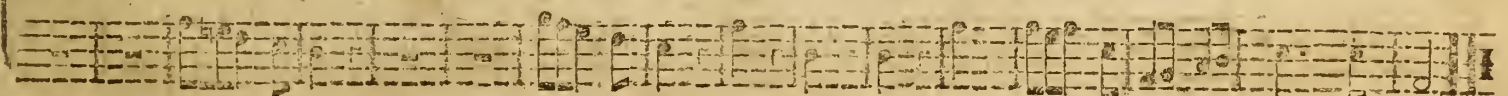
Loud.

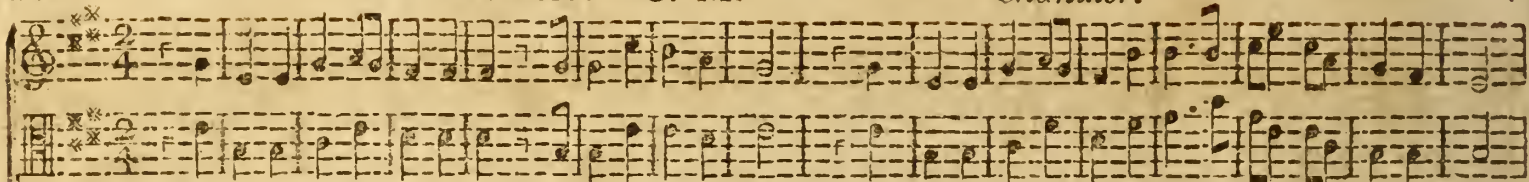
Soft.

Loud.

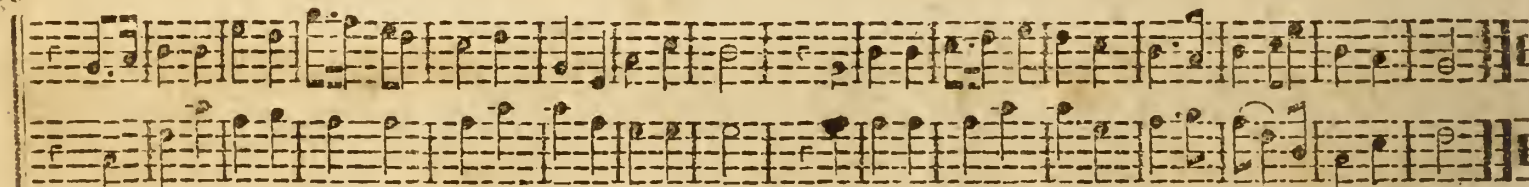
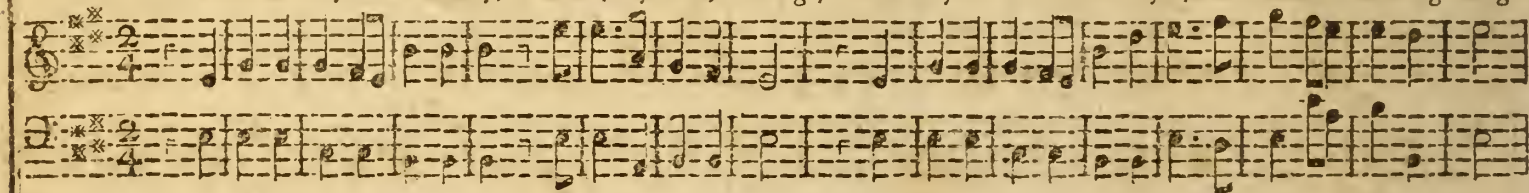


Hallelujah, praise the Lord, Hallelujah, praise the Lord, Praise, praise, praise, praise, Hal - le - lujah, praise the Lord.

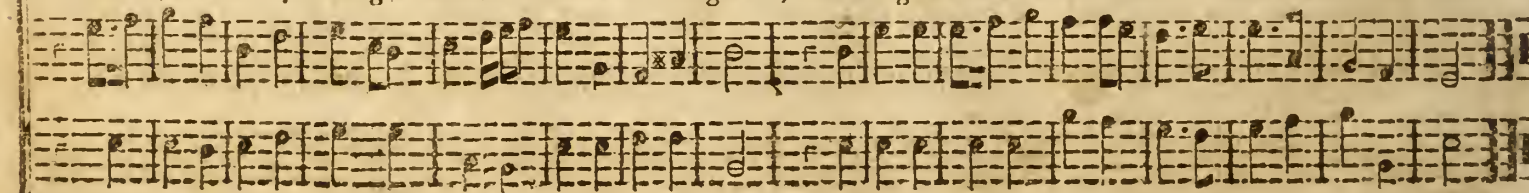




Before the rosy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; Awake my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake each charming string.



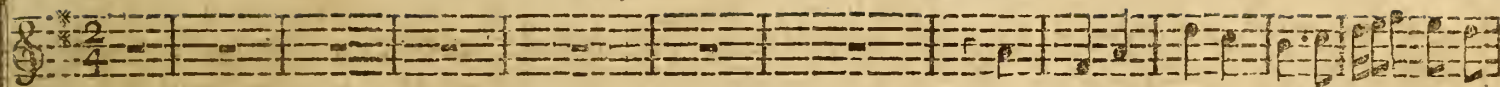
Awake, and let thy flowing strains Glide thro' the midnight air, While high amidst her silent orb The silver moon rolls clear.



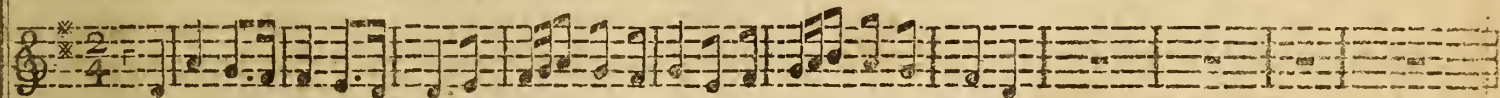
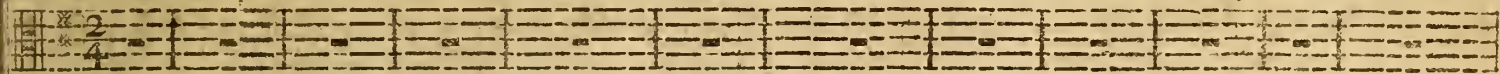
An Anthem.

Kimball.

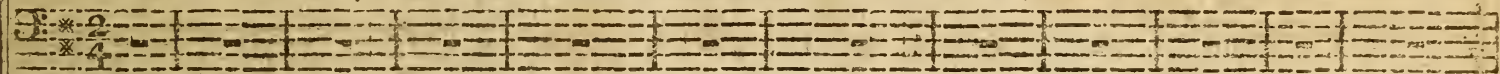
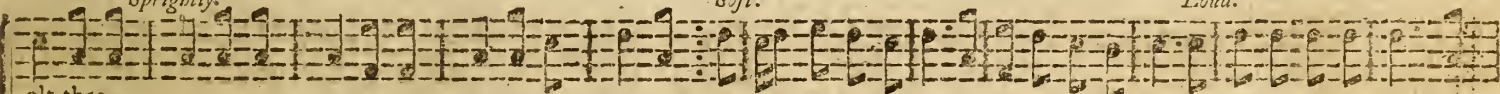
111



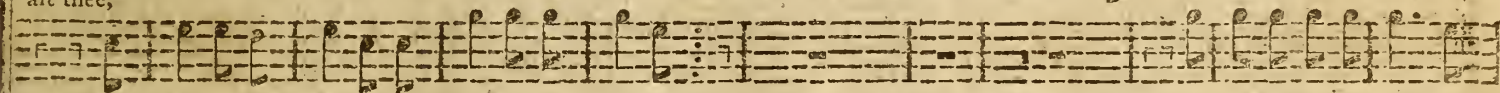
O Lord thou art my God and I will ex-



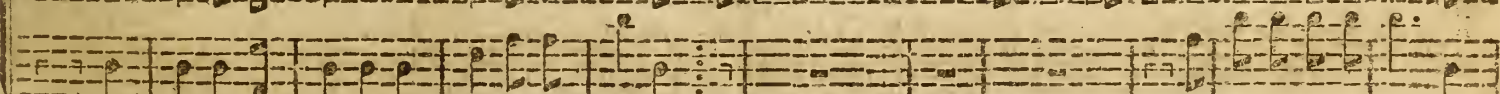
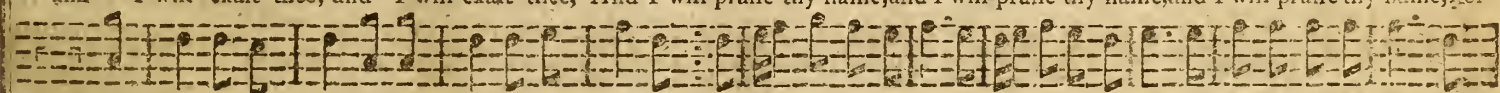
O Lord thou art my God and I will exalt thee, and I will exalt thee,

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

alt thee,



and I will exalt thee, and I will exalt thee, And I will praise thy name, and I will praise thy name, and I will praise thy name, For

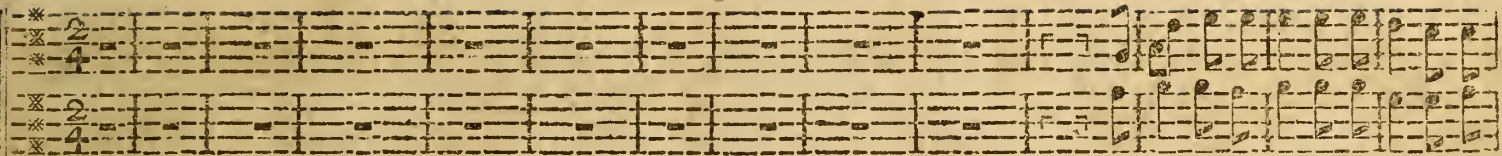


P

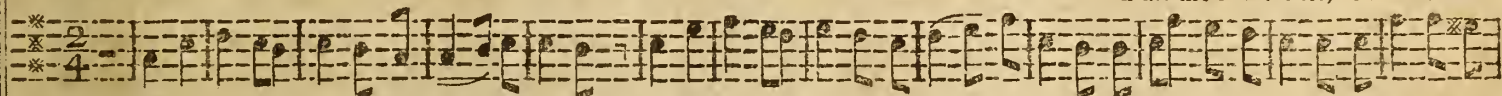
Anthem. *Continued.**Majestic.*

ever and ever, forever and ever. For thou hast done wonderful things, done wonderful, wonderful things; Thy

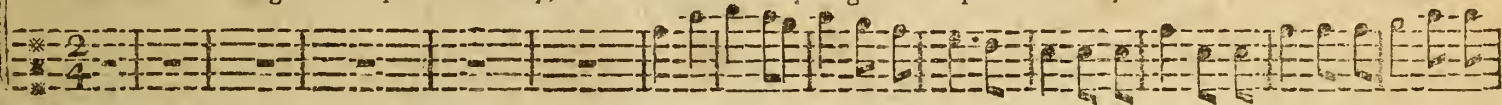
counsels of old are faithfulness and truth, thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth, thy counsels, thy counsels of old are faithfulness & truth.



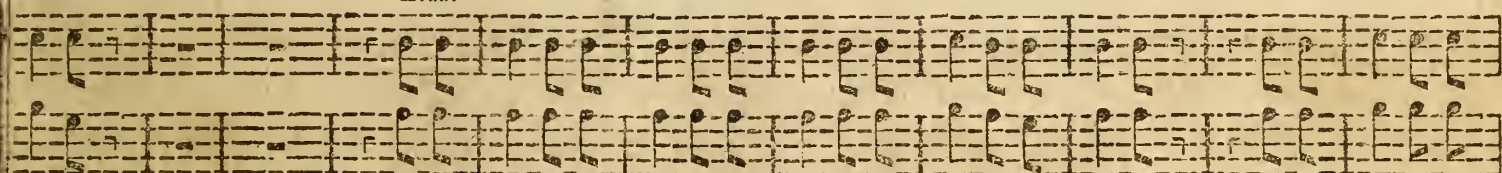
in all their distresses, in all their dis-



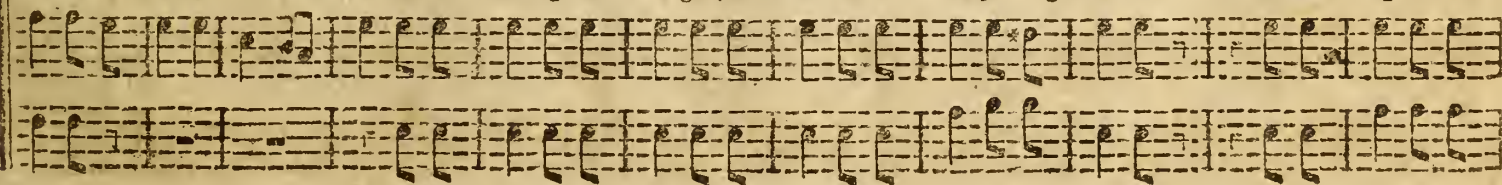
Thou hast been the strength of the poor and needy, Thou hast been the strength of the poor and needy

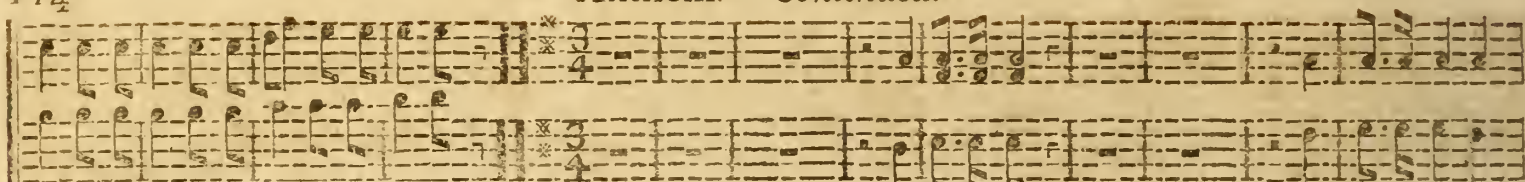


Loud.



resses; A refuge from the storm, When the rage of the mighty arose as a tempest against them, When the rage of the

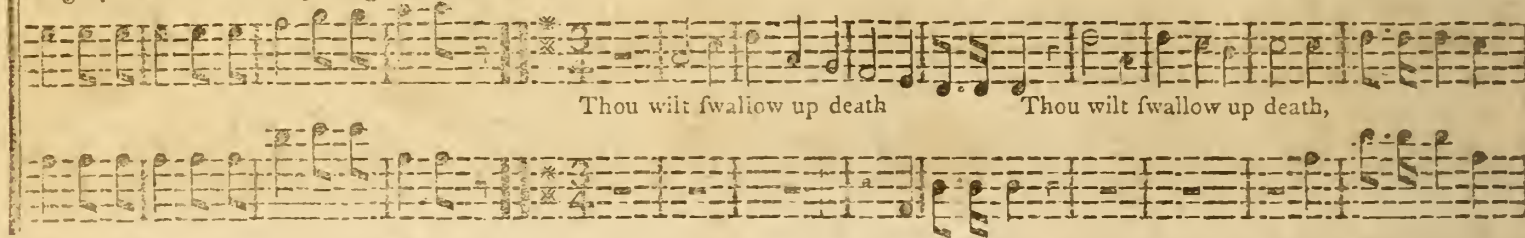


Anthem. *Continued.*

mighty arose as a tempest against them.

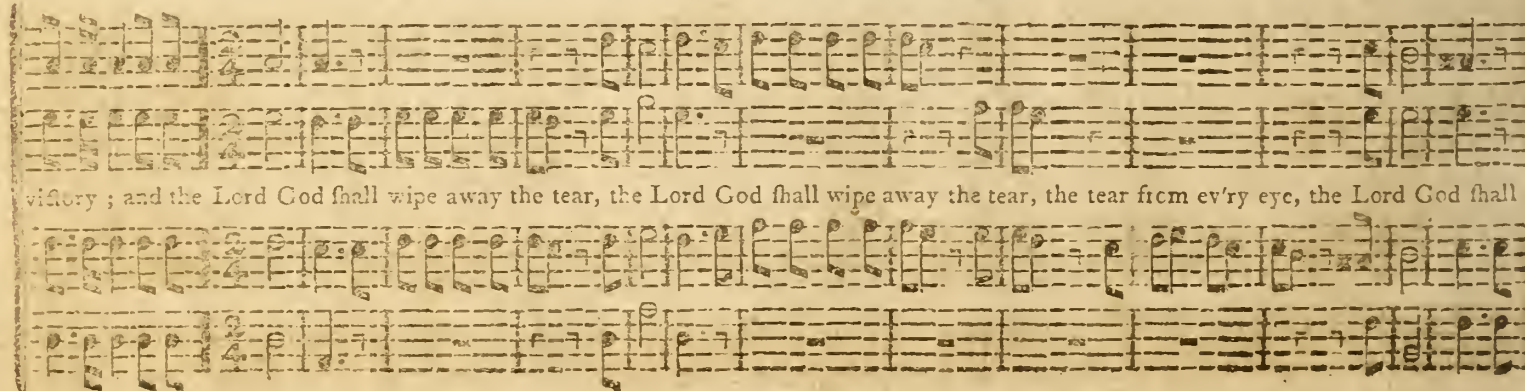
in victory,

in victory, in



Thou wilt swallow up death

Thou wilt swallow up death,



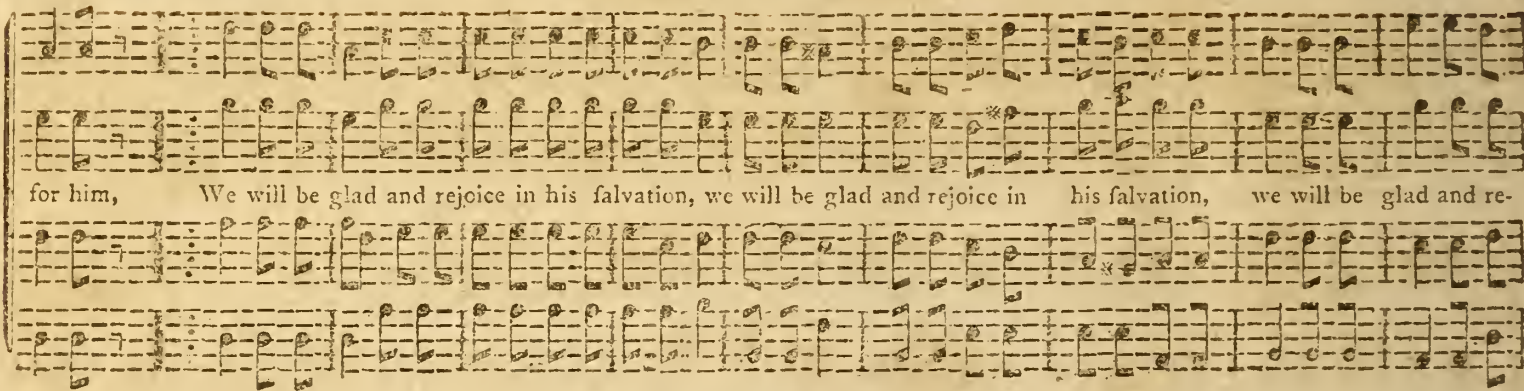
victory; and the Lord God shall wipe away the tear, the Lord God shall wipe away the tear, the tear from ev'ry eye, the Lord God shall

Slow.

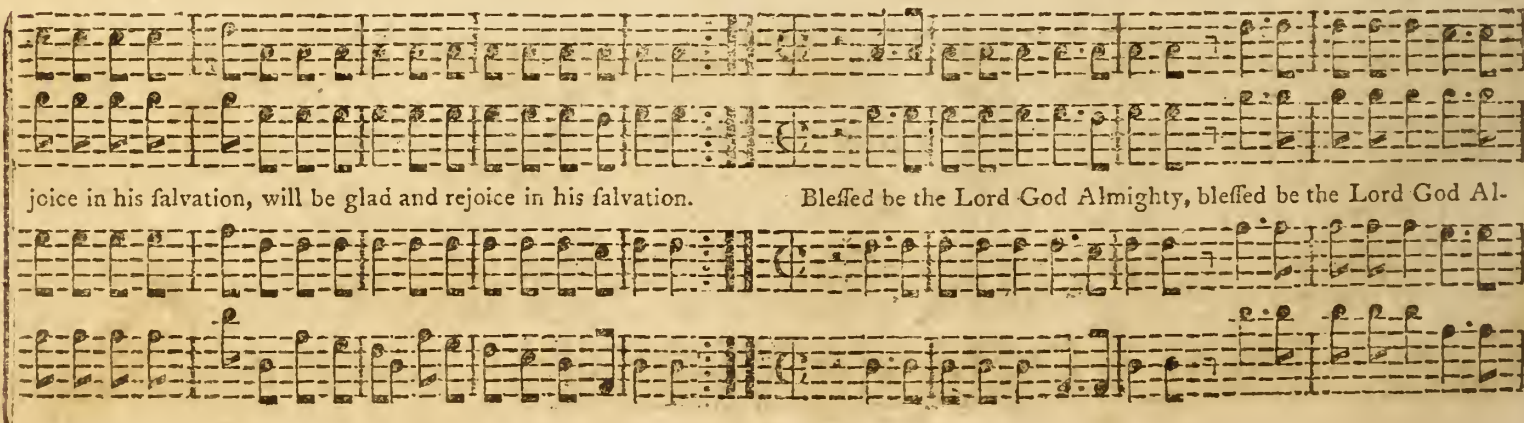
the tear from ev'ry eye ; For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

wipe away the tear, shall wipe away the tear,

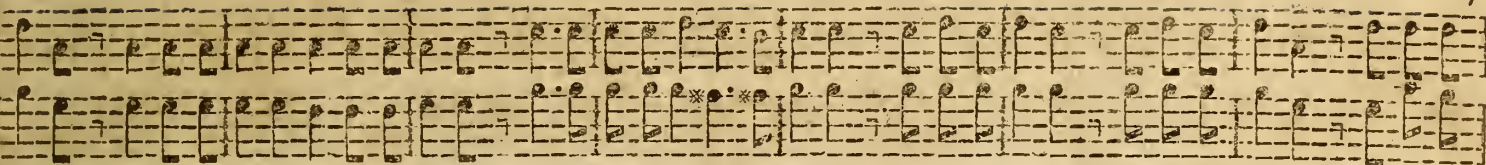
Lo ! this is our God ; We have waited for him and he will save us ; this is the Lord : we have waited for him, we have waited



for him, We will be glad and rejoice in his salvation, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation, we will be glad and re-



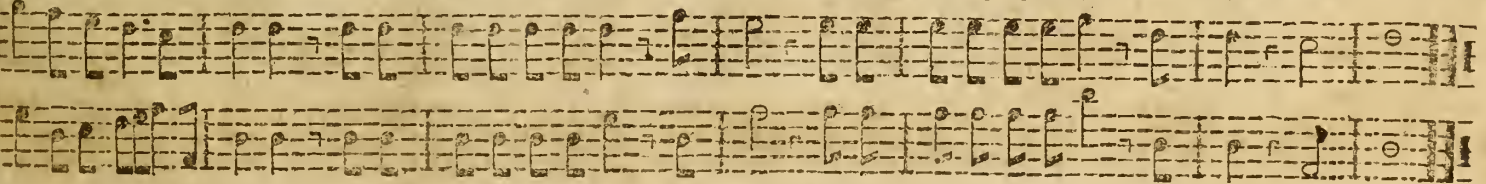
joice in his salvation, will be glad and rejoice in his salvation. Blessed be the Lord God Almighty, blessed be the Lord God Al-



mighty, from everlasting to everlasting, - Blessed be the Lord God Almighty; from everlasting, - to everlasting, from ever-



lasting, to ever - lasting, And let all the people say amen, and let all the people say amen, amen.

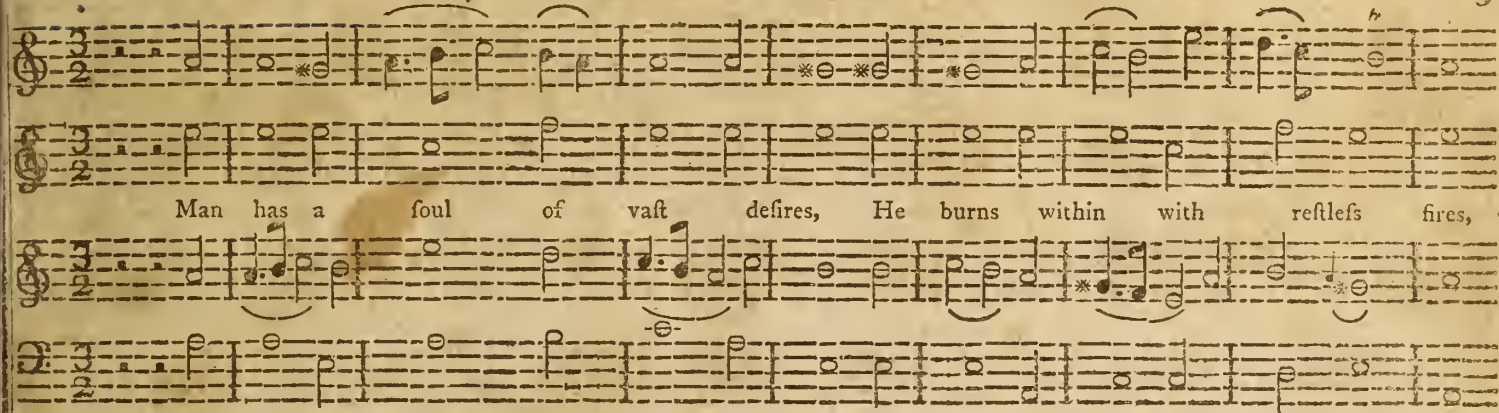


The Lord appears my helper now, Nor is my faith afraid, What all the Sons of earth can do, Since heav'n affords his aid.

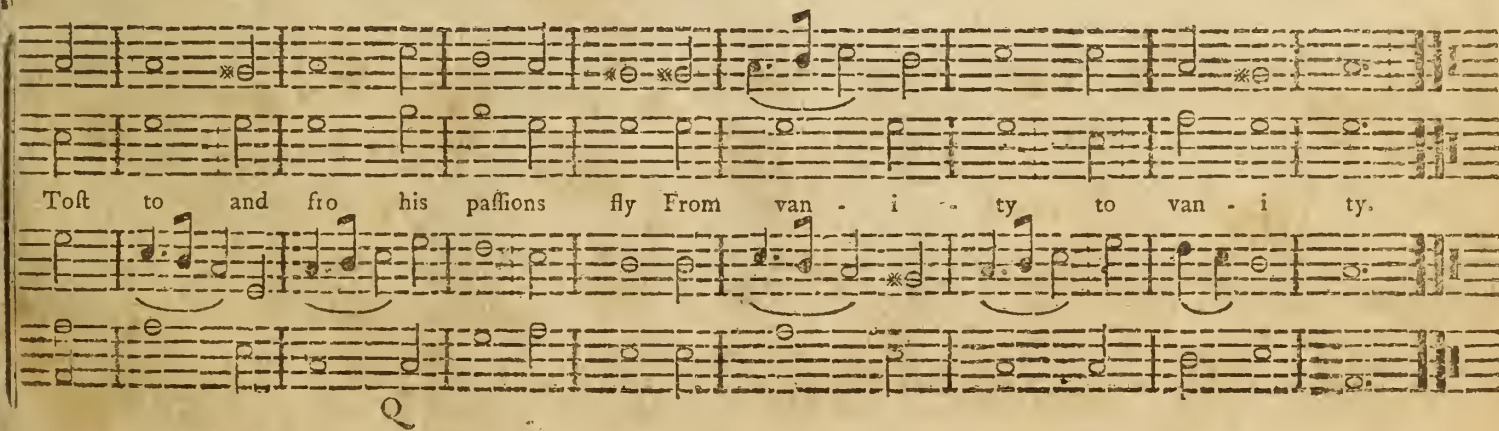
This block contains the first system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal melody, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The third and fourth staves are for the piano accompaniment, with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

'Tis safer, Lord, to hope in thee, And have my God my friend, Than trust in men of high degree And on their truth depend

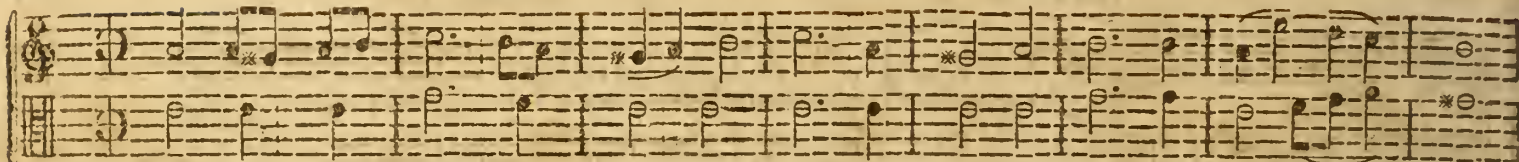
This block contains the second system of the musical score. It also consists of four staves, following the same vocal and piano arrangement as the first system. The lyrics are written below the second staff.



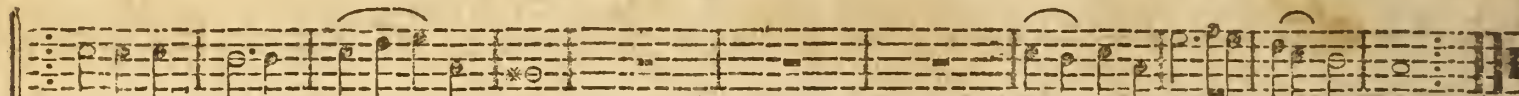
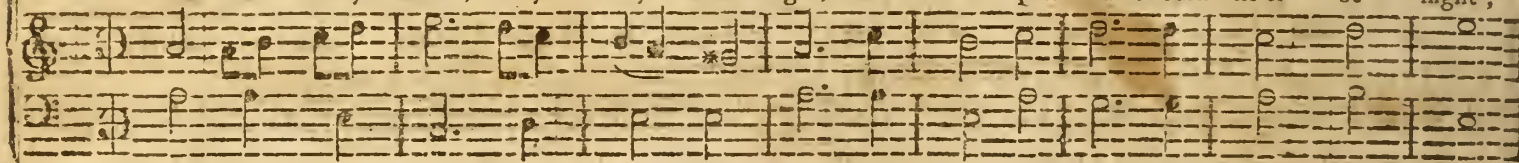
Man has a soul of vast desires, He burns within with restless fires,



Tost to and fro his passions fly From van - i - ty to van - i - ty.



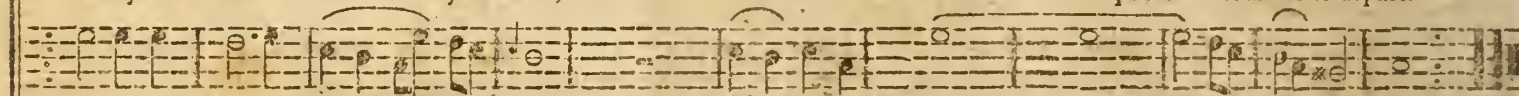
Firm was my health, my day was bright, And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night ;



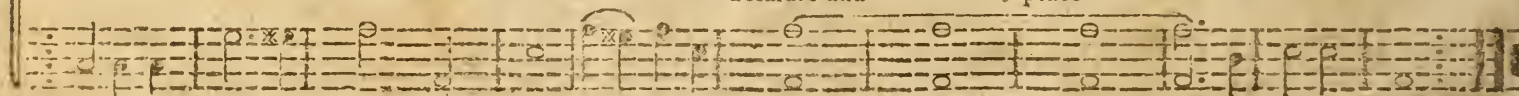
Pleasure and peace



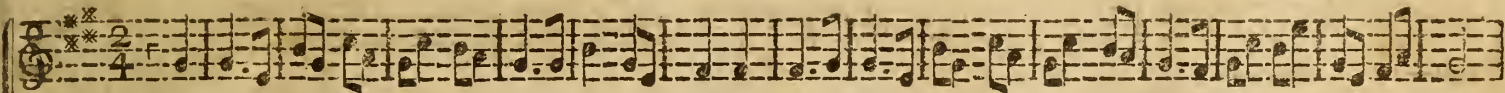
Fondly I said within my heart, Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart.



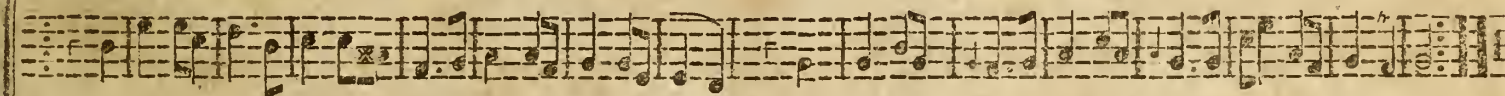
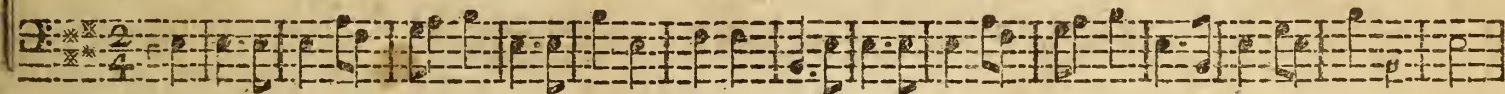
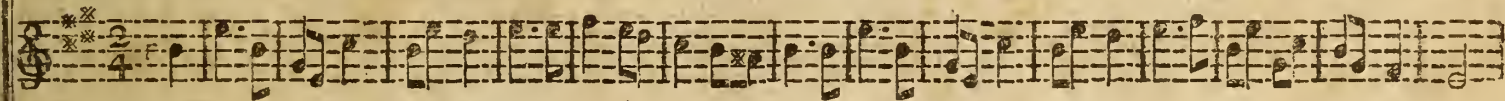
Pleasure and peace



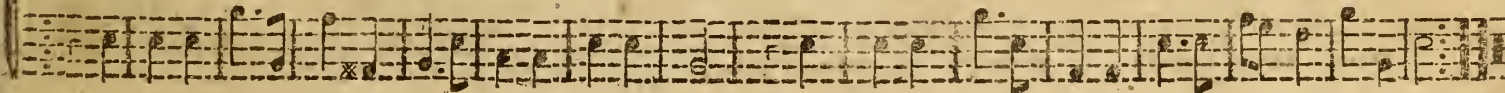
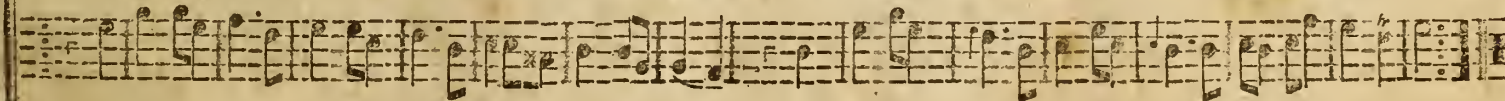
Pleasure and peace



O for a shout of sacred joy To God the sov'reign King; Let ev'ry land its tongues employ, And hymns of triumph sing.



Jesus our God ascends on high, His heav'nly guards around, Attend him rising thro' the sky, With trumpets joyful sound.



From
The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north, From east to west the
From east to west the sov'reign orders
From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,
east to west the sov'reign or ders spread, The
sov'reign orders spread, From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead ;
spread, From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,
From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,

Pennsylvania. Continued.

123

trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet

The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet sounds, The trumpet sounds, hell

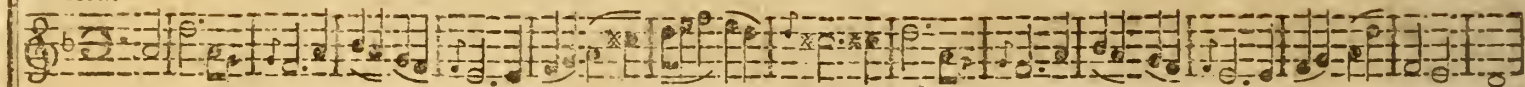
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet sounds, hell

The trumpet sounds, hell tremble, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet sounds, hell

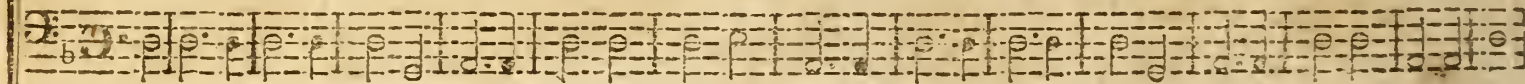
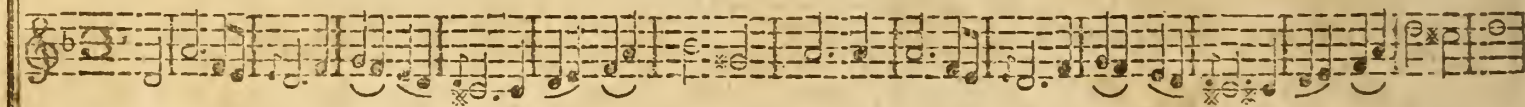
sounds, hell trembles,

trembles, heav'n rejoices, Lift up your heads, ye saints with cheerful voices.

AIR.

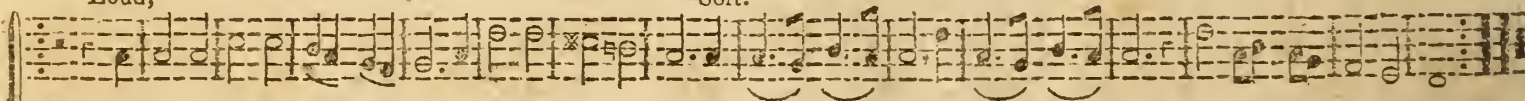


Our sins, alas ! how strong they be ! And like a raging flood, They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And force us far from God,

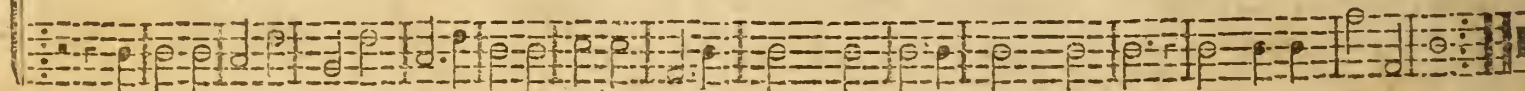
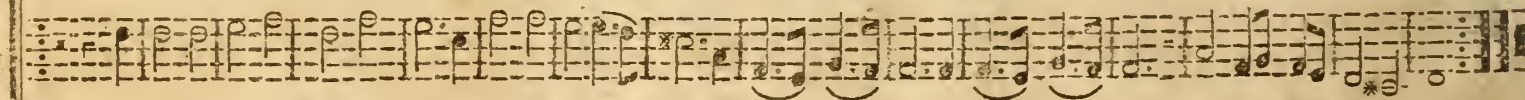


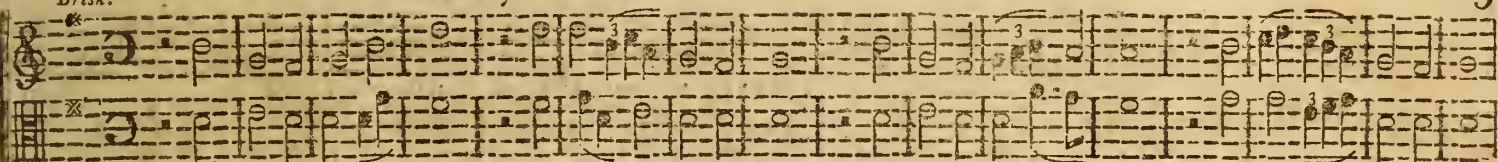
Loud,

Soft.

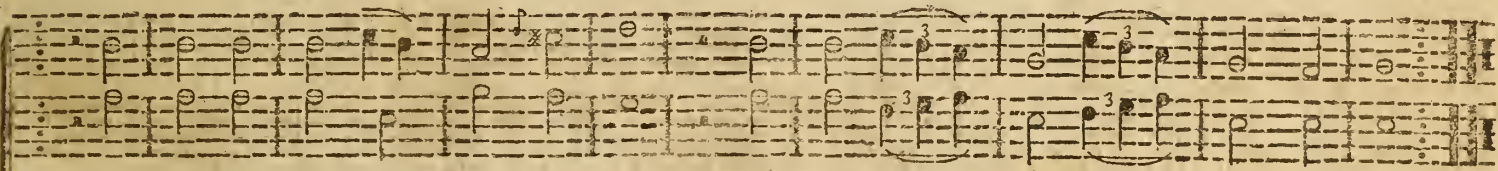
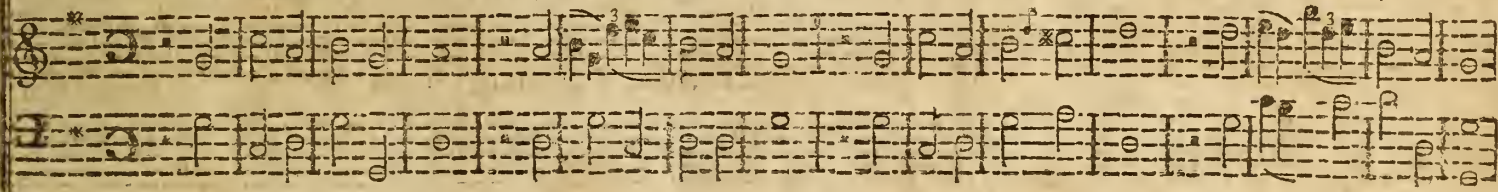


The waves of trouble how they roll ! How loud the tempest roars ! But death shall land our weary souls, Safe on the heav'nly shores.

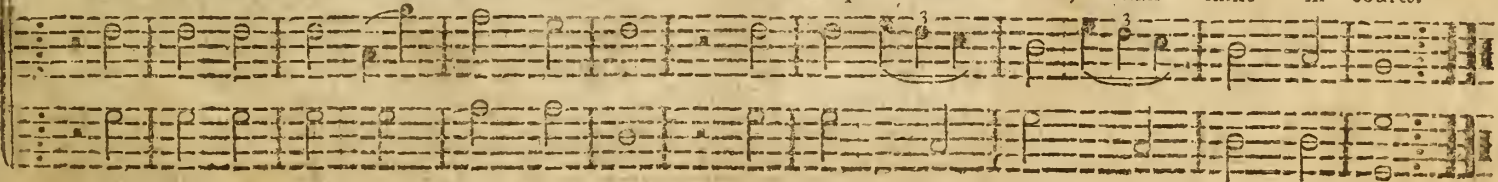




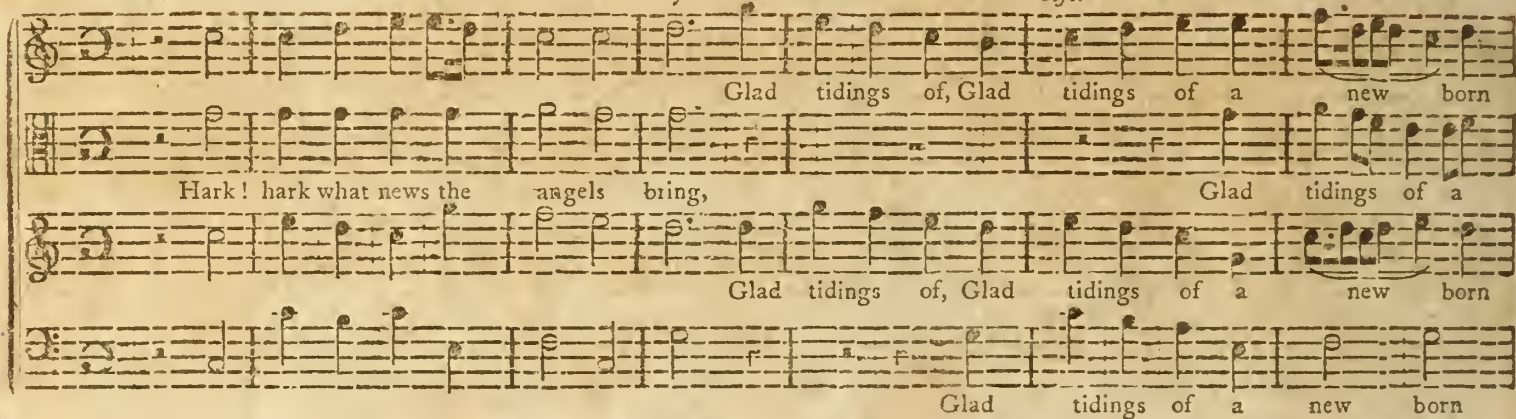
To spend one sacred day, Where God and saints abide, Affords diviner joy, Than thousand days beside:



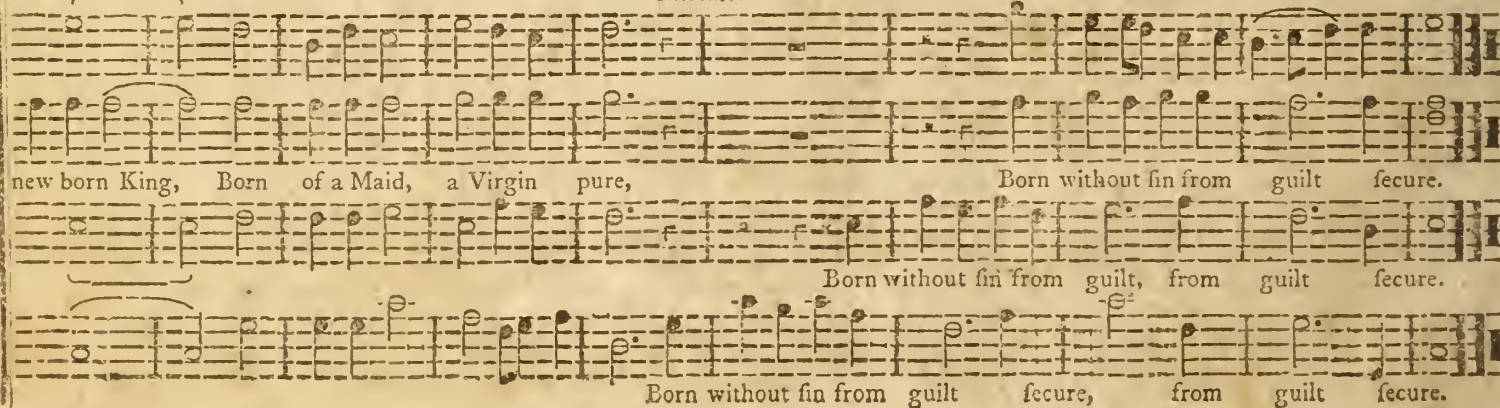
Where God resorts I love it more To keep the door, Than shine in courts.



Christmas-Hymn. L. M.



Glad tidings of, Glad tidings of a new born
Hark! hark what news the angels bring, Glad tidings of a
Glad tidings of, Glad tidings of a new born
Glad tidings of a new born

Increase.


new born King, Born of a Maid, a Virgin pure, Born without sin from guilt secure.
Born without sin from guilt, from guilt secure.
Born without sin from guilt secure, from guilt secure.

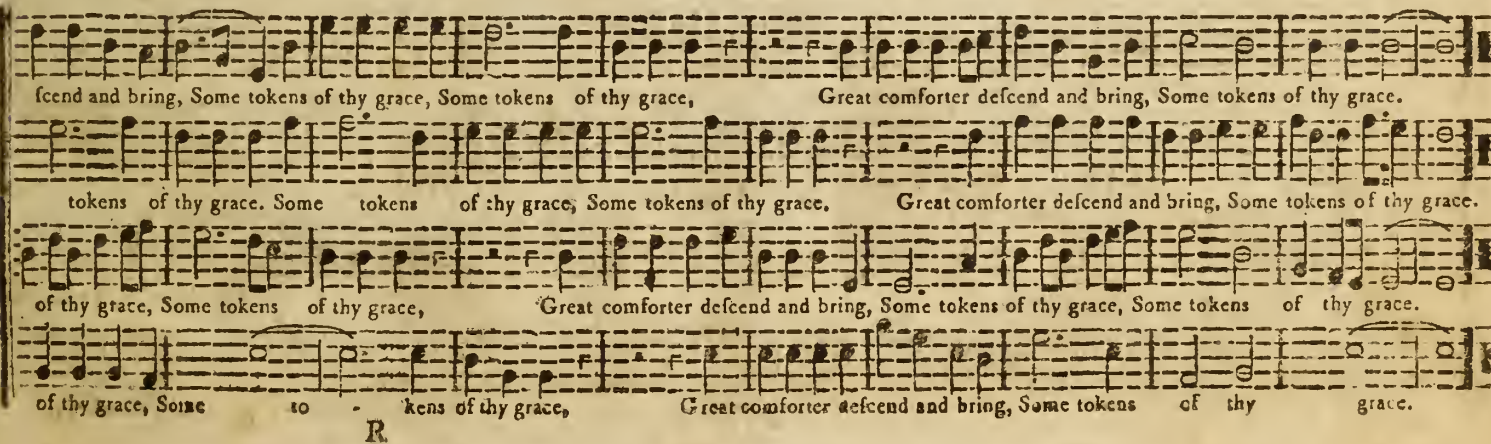


Great comforter de-

Why should the children of a King, Go mourning all their days? Great Comforter descend and bring, Some

Great comforter descend and bring, Some tokens

Great comforter descend and bring, Some to - kens

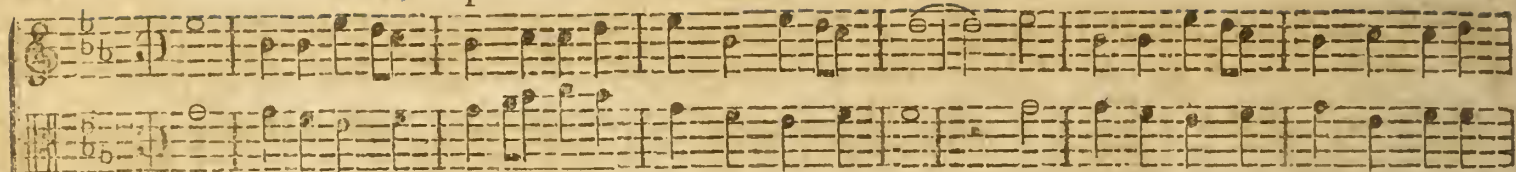


scend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.

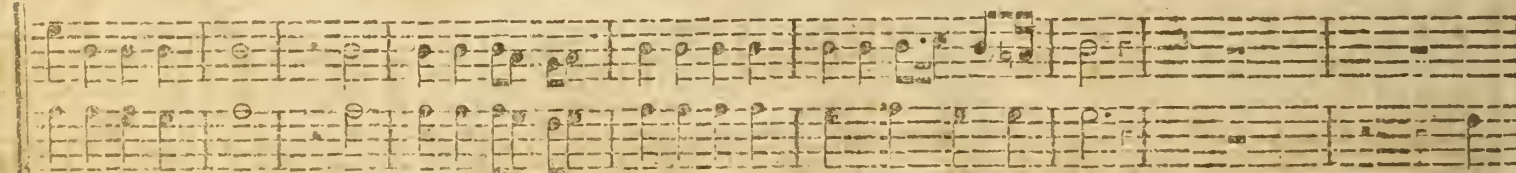
tokens of thy grace. Some tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.

of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace.

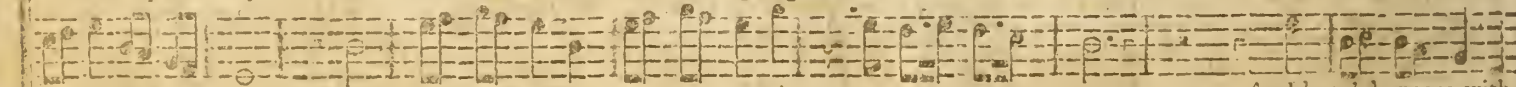
of thy grace, Some to - kens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.



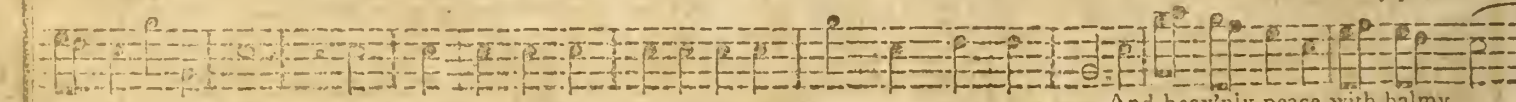
Lo ! what an entertaining sight, Are brethren who agree, Whose hands with cheerful hearts unite In



bonds of pie - ty. When streams of love from Christ the spring Descend to ev'ry soul, And



And heav'nly peace with

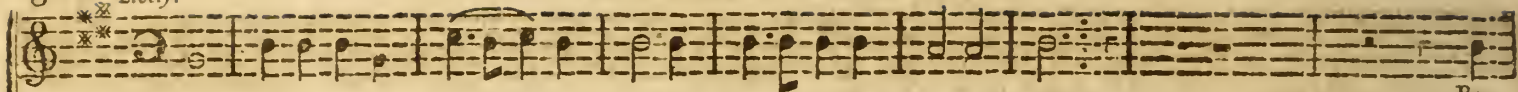


And heav'nly peace with balmy

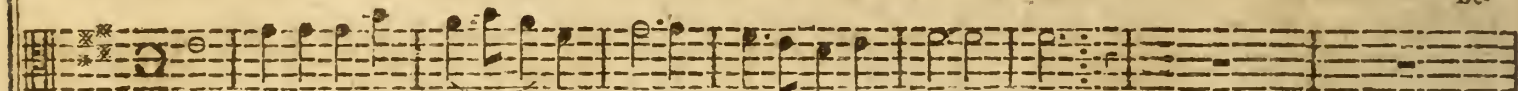
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balmy wing,
 heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with bal my wing, Shades and bedews the whole, Shades and bedews the whole.
 balmy wing, And heav'nly peace with bal my wing,
 wing, with balmy wing,

Hebron. S. M.

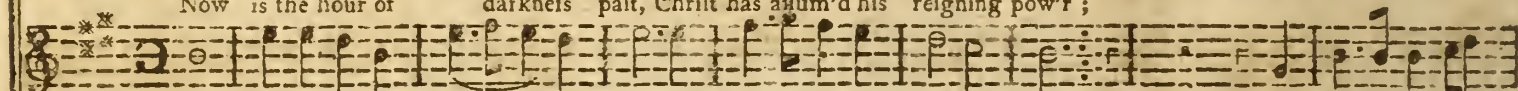
To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline, And cause the brightness of thy face, On all thy saints to shine.



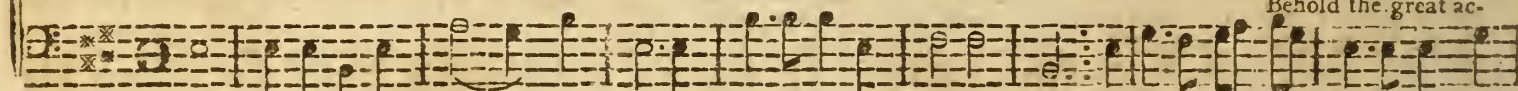
Be-



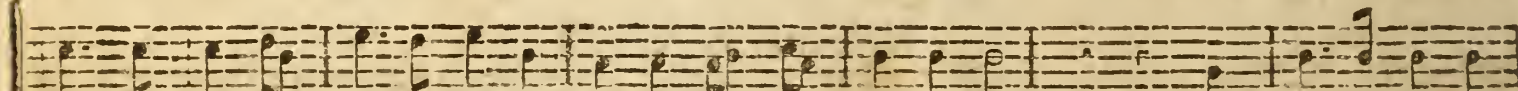
Now is the hour of darkness past, Christ has assum'd his reigning pow'r ;



Behold the great ac-

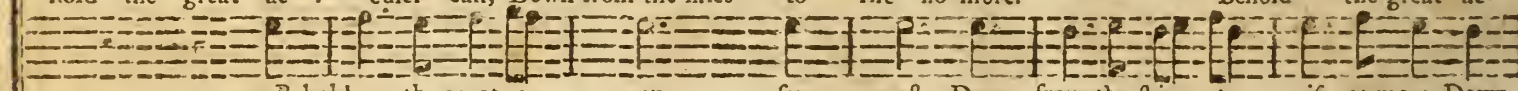


Behold the great accuser cast, Down

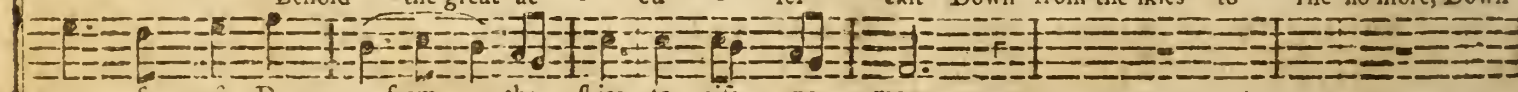


hold the great ac - cuser cast, Down from the skies to rise no more.

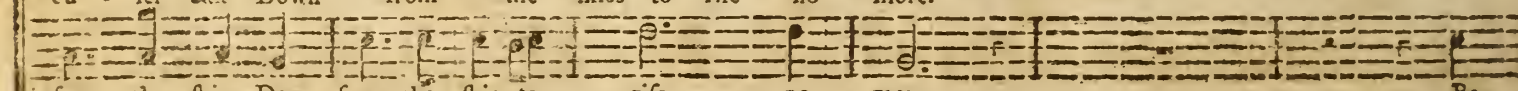
Behold the great ac-



Behold the great ac - cu - fer cast Down from the skies to rise no more, Down



cu - fer cast Down from the skies to rise no more.



from the skies, Down from the skies to rise no more.

Be-

Deanfield. Continued.

131

cu - fer cast, Down from the skies, Down

from the skies to rise no more, to rise no more. Down from the skies to rise no more. 1 2

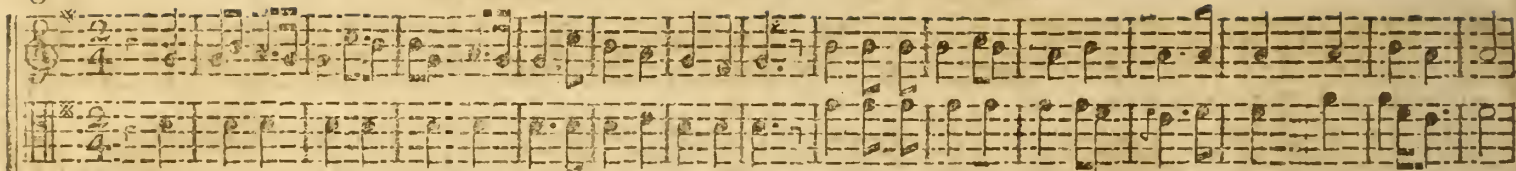
Behold the great ac - cufer cast, Down

hold the great ac - cufer cast, Down from the skies, Down

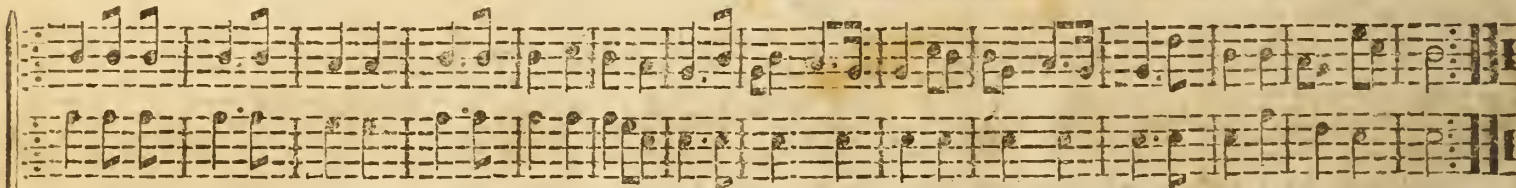
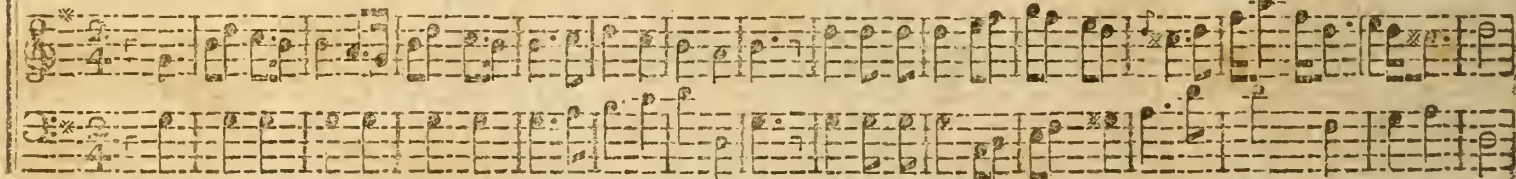
Wantage. C. M.

Tansur.

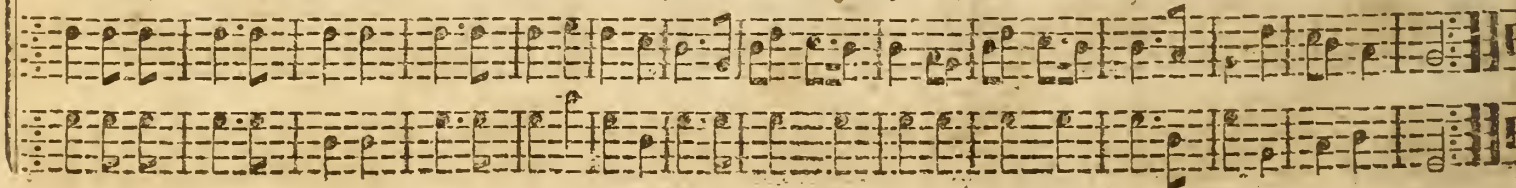
'Twas in the watches of the night I tho't upon thy pow'r, I keep thy lovely face in sight Amid the darkest hour.



I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to defend his cause; Maintain the honor of his word, The glory of his cross.



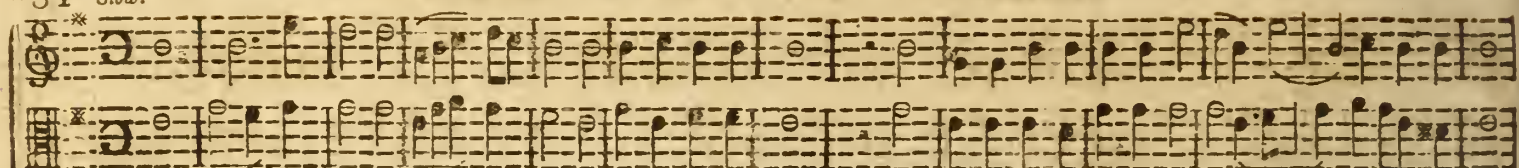
Jesus my God! I know his name, His name is all my trust; Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.



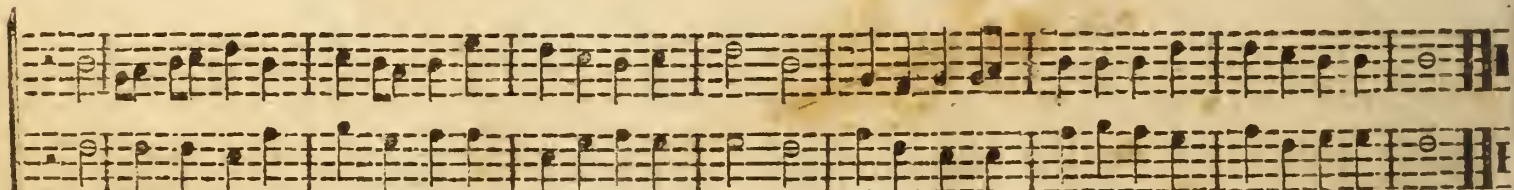
Jesus, who dy'd a world to save, Revives and rises from the grave, By his Almighty pow'r! From sin and death and

Moderate.

hell set free, He captive leads cap - tivity, He captive leads captivity, And lives to die no more.

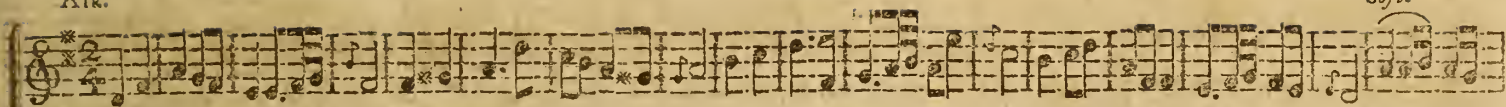


Behold the man, three score and ten, Upon a dying bed ; Has ran his race, and got no grace, An awful sight indeed !

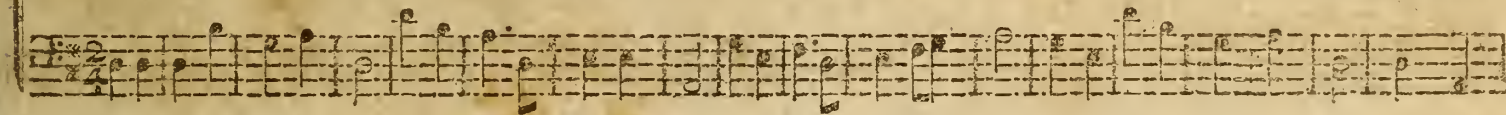
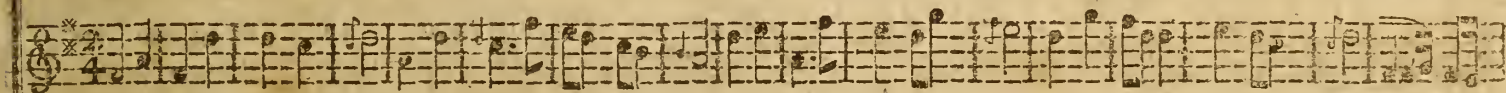
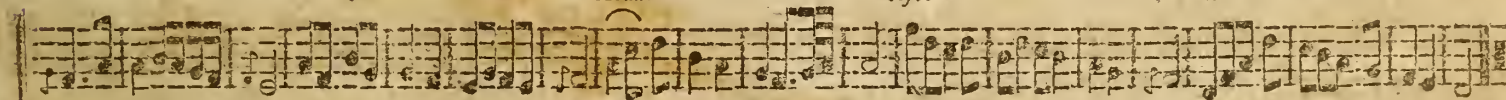


Poor man ! he lies in sad surprise, And thus he doth complain, No grace I've got, and I cannot Recall my time again.

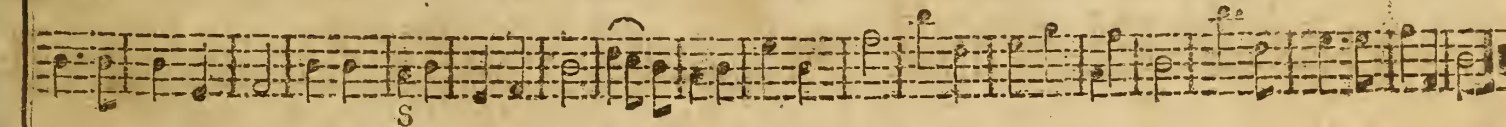
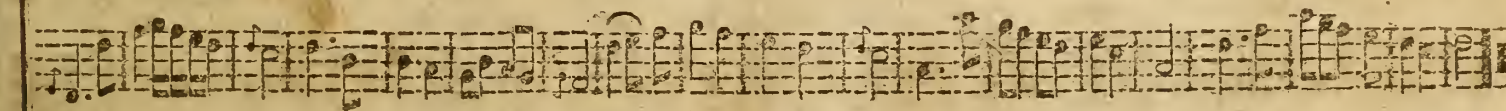
AIR.

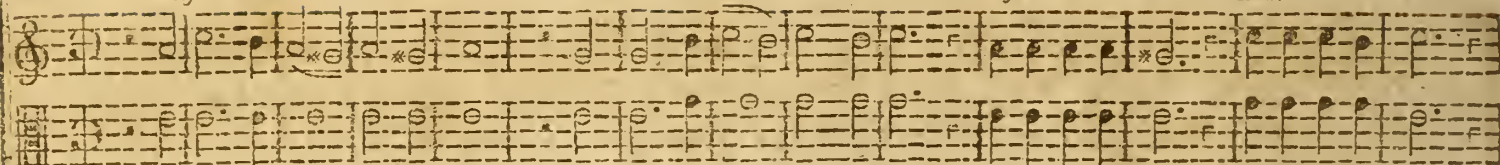
Soft.

Lord we come before thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O do not our suit disdain, Shall we seek the Lord in vain: Lord on

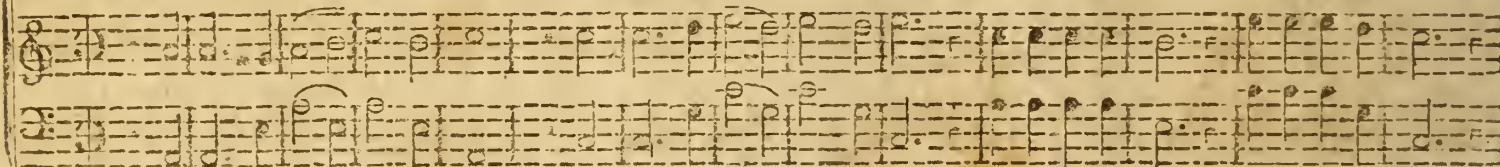
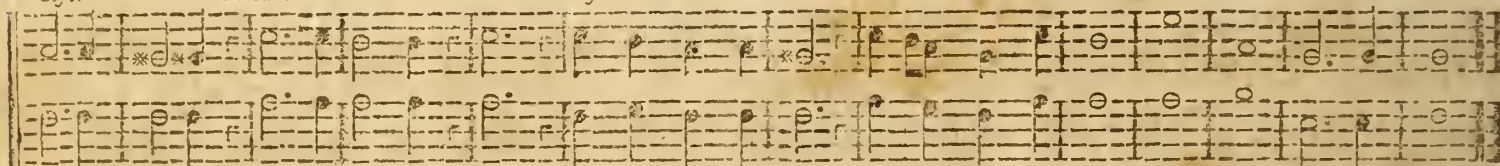
*Loud.**Soft.**Loud.*

thee, our souls depend; In compassion now descend, Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise, Tune our lips to sing, &c.

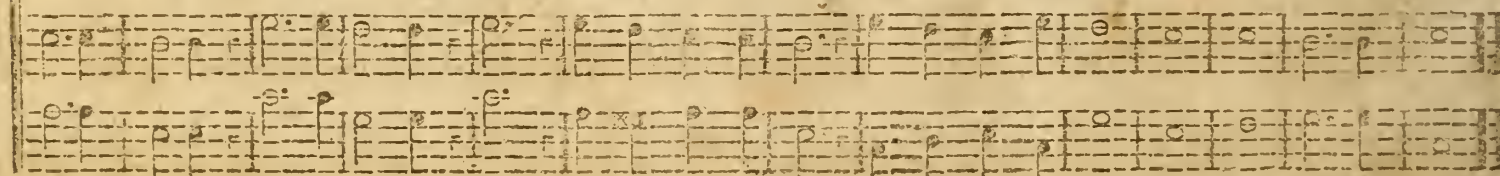


*Soft.**Loud.**Soft.**Loud.*

I heard a great voice from heav'n, I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying unto me, saying unto me,

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

write from henceforth, write from henceforth, write, blessed are the dead, blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord.



Anthem. Continued.

137

Soft.

Loud.

Even so, even so, faith the spirit,

For they rest from their labors, they rest from their labors, they rest from their

Soft.

Loud.

Slow.

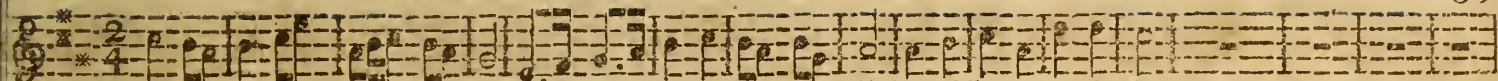
labors, and their works do follow them, their works do follow them, their works do follow them.

Hail sov'reign love that first began, The scheme to rescue fallen man, Hail matchless, free, eternal grace, That gave my soul a hiding place.

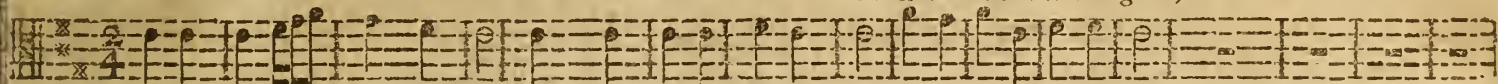
Evening-Hymn. C. M.

Williams.

When I can read my title clear, To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to ev'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

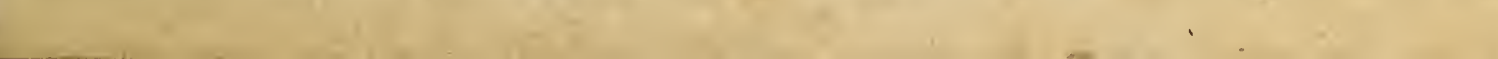
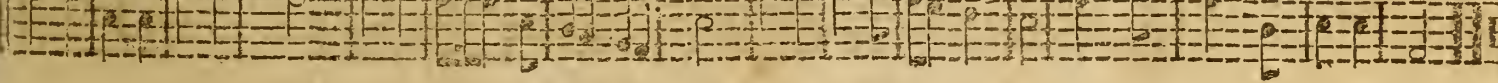
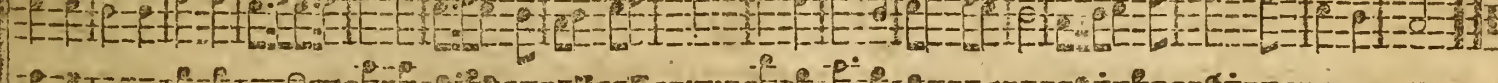
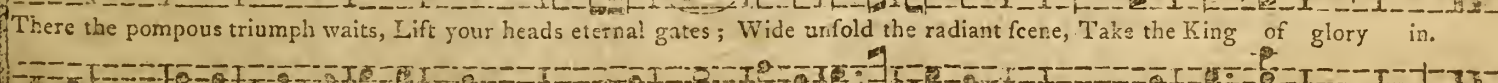
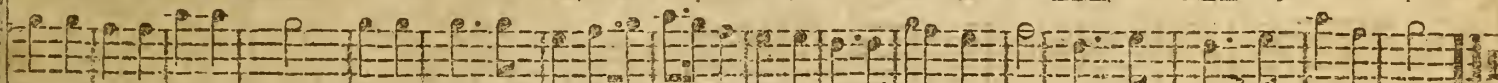
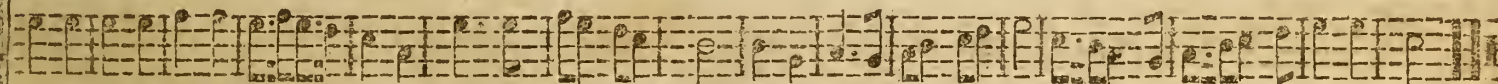
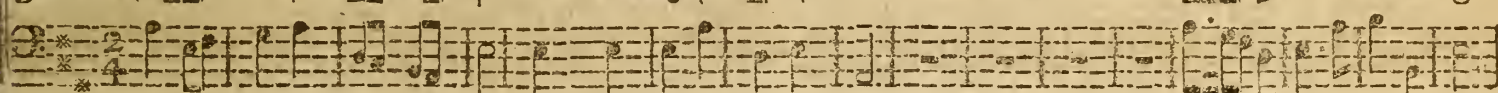
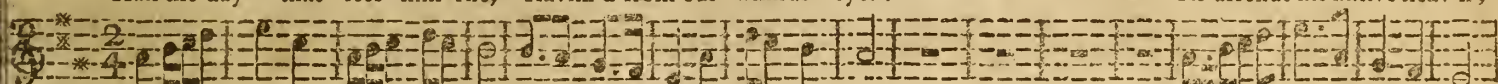


Christ awhile to mortals giv'n,

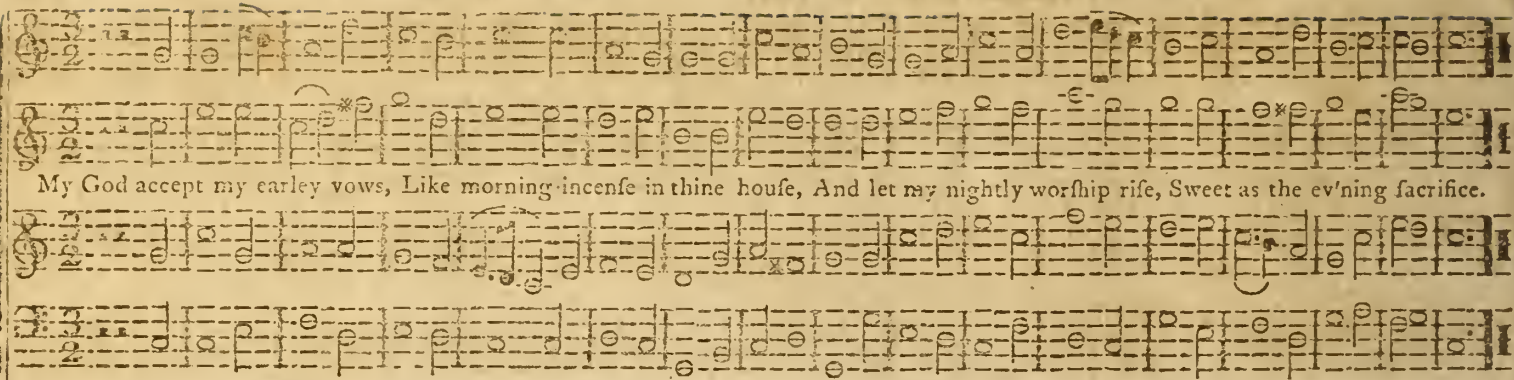


Hail the day that sees him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes:

Re-ascends his native heav'n;



There the pompous triumph waits, Lift your heads eternal gates; Wide unfold the radiant scene, Take the King of glory in.

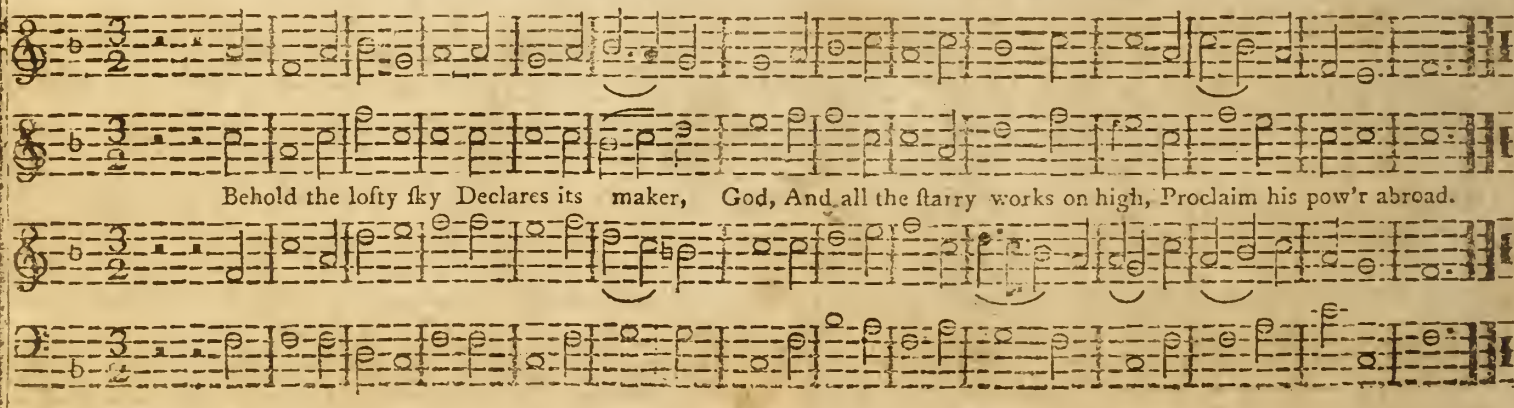


My God accept my earley vows, Like morning incense in thine house, And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the ev'ning sacrifice.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Winchester' in Long Meter (L. M.). It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is the treble clef melody, followed by three staves of accompaniment (alto, tenor, and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the first staff.

Old Sutton. S. M.

Williams' Coll.



Behold the lofty sky Declares its maker, God, And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r abroad.

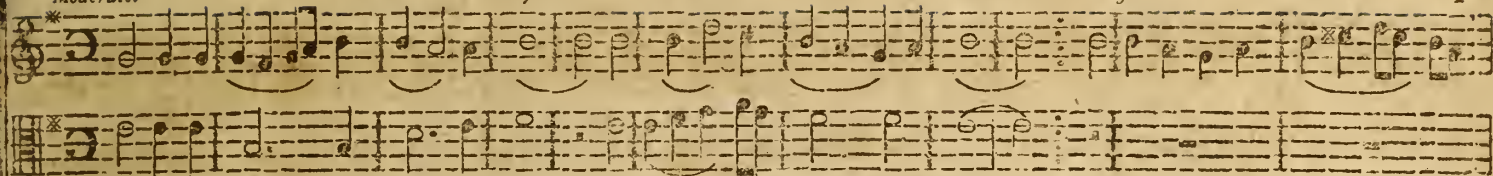
This musical score is for the hymn 'Old Sutton' in Short Meter (S. M.). It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is the treble clef melody, followed by three staves of accompaniment (alto, tenor, and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the first staff.

Moderate.

Funeral-Hymn. C. M.

Holden. Soft.

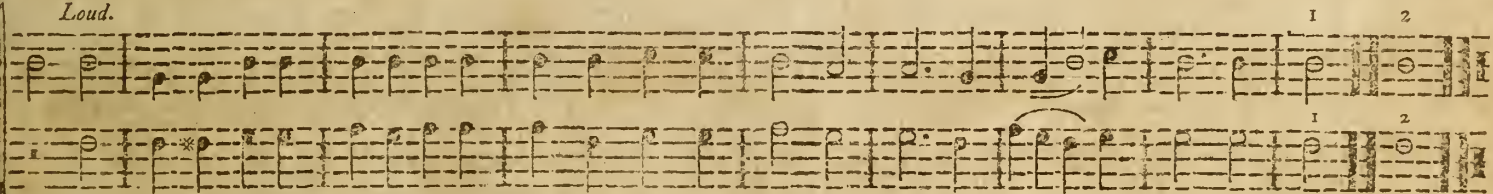
141



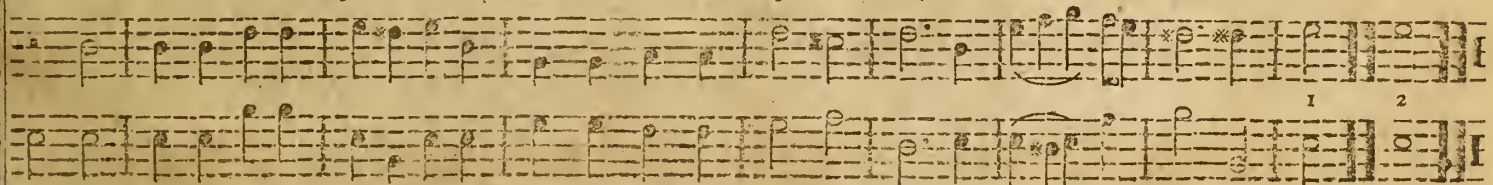
Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms; 'Tis but the voice that Je - - sus

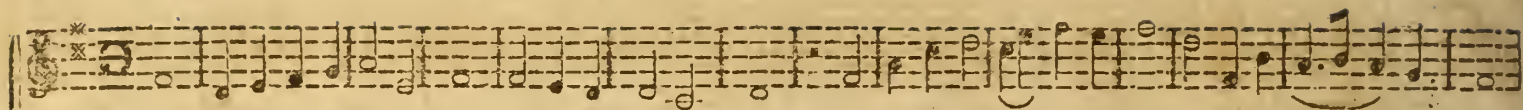


Loud.

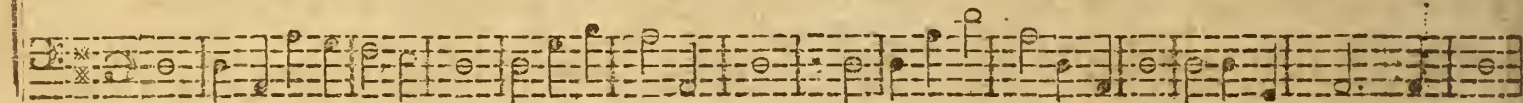
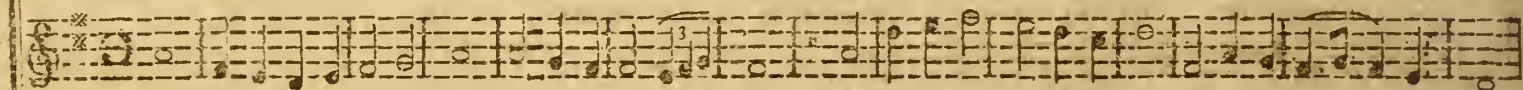


sends, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call us to his arms. 1 2

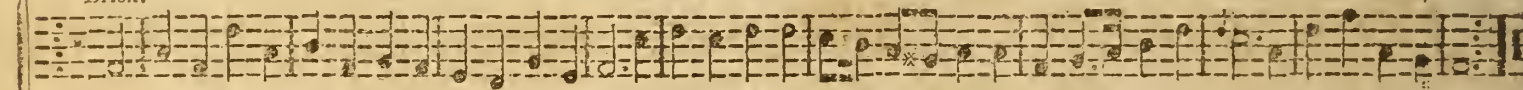




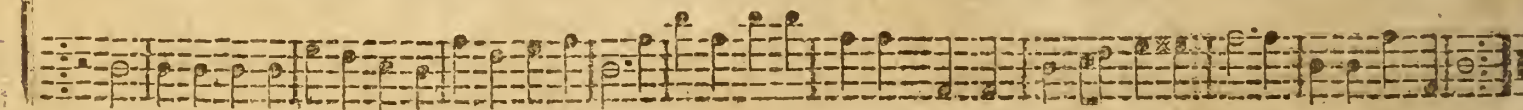
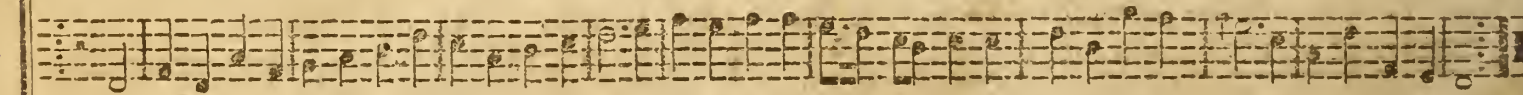
Shout to the Lord, and let your joys Thro' all the nations run ; Ye western skies resound the noise, Beyond the ri -- sing sun.



Brisk.



Thee, mighty God, our souls admire, Thee our glad voices sing, And join with the celestial choir, To praise th' eternal King; To &c.



His kingdom

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, Does his successive journeys run ;

His kingdom

Loud.

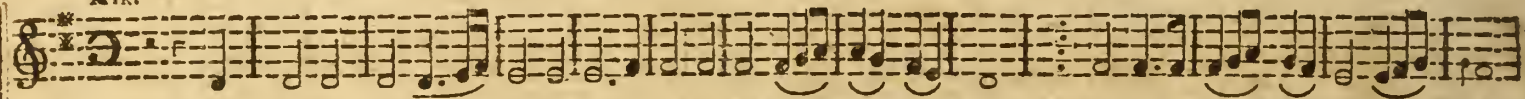
stretch from shore to shore,

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more. 1 2

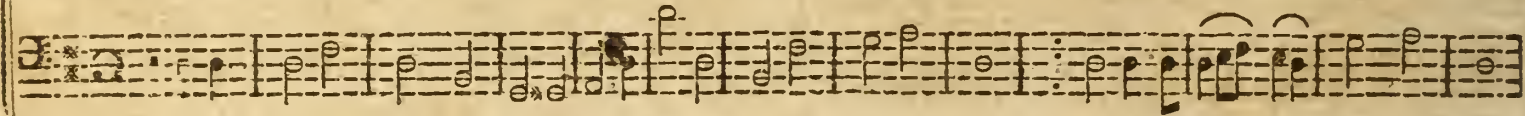
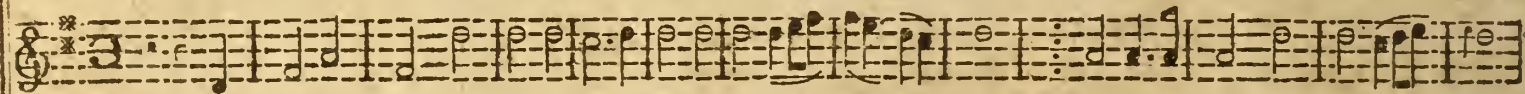
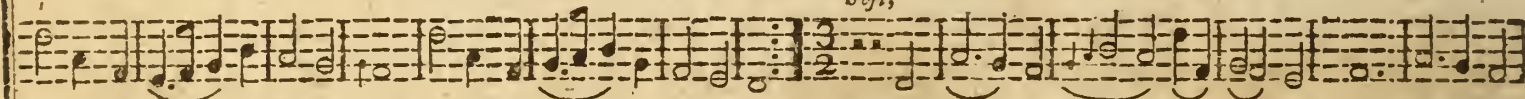
stretch from shore to shore,

T

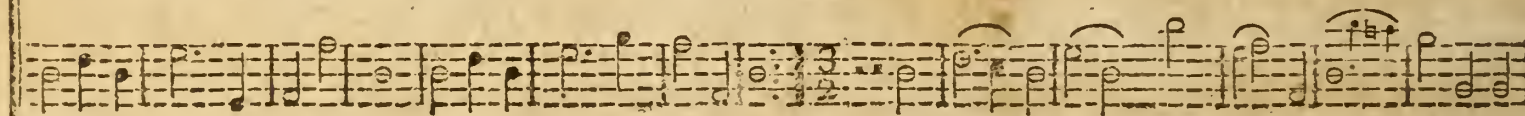
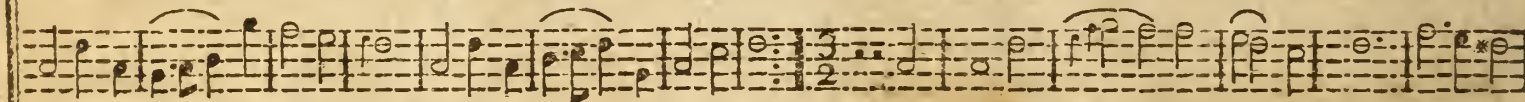
AIR.

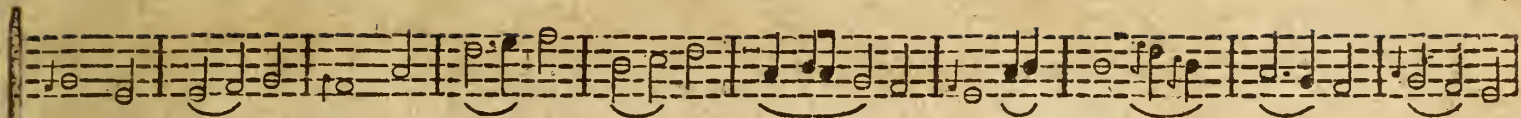


Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone,

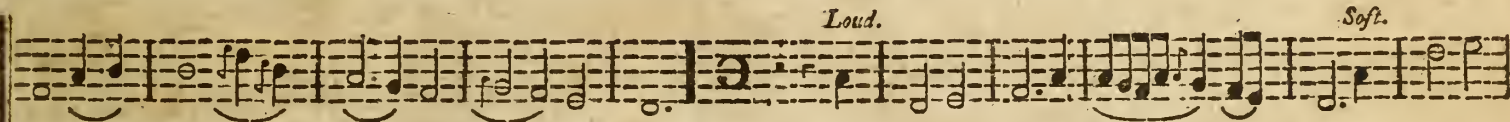
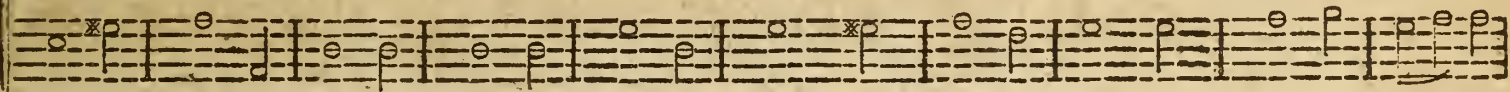
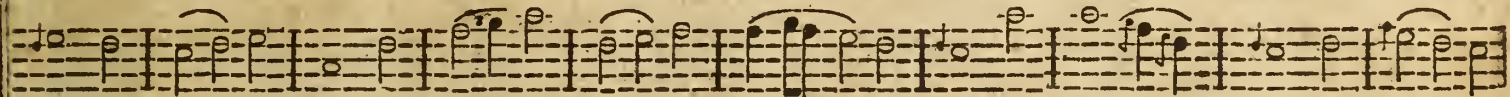
*Soft,*

He can create, and he destroy. He can create, and he destroy. His sov'reign pow'r without our aid, Made us of

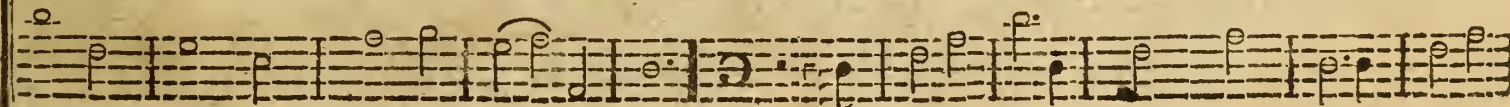
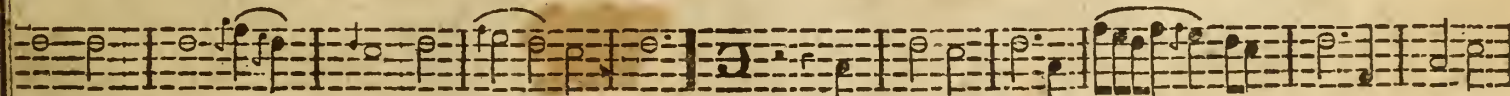




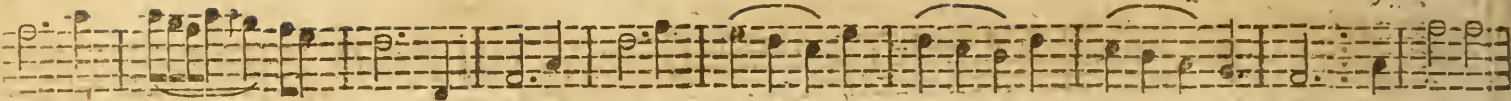
clay, and form'd us men, And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a-



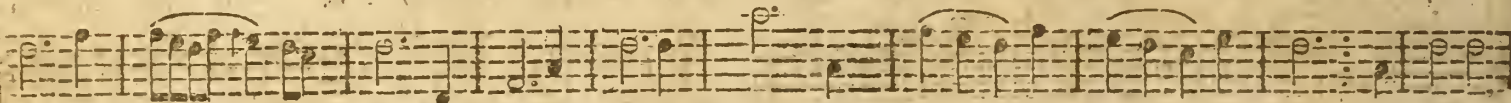
gain, He brought us to his fold again. We'll croud thy gates with thankful songs, High as the



Denmark, Continued.

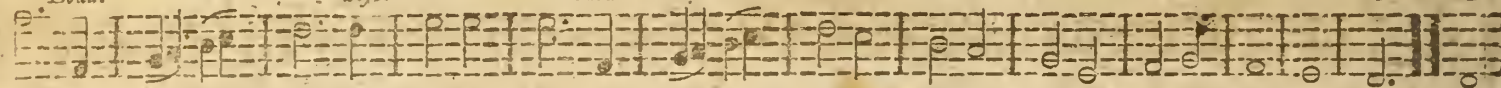
*Loud.**Soft.*

heav'ns our voi - ces raise, And earth, And earth with her ten thousand, thousand tongues, shall fill thy

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

1

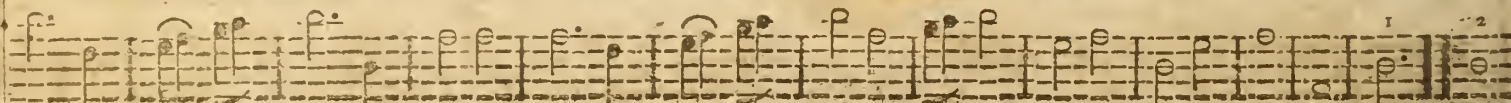
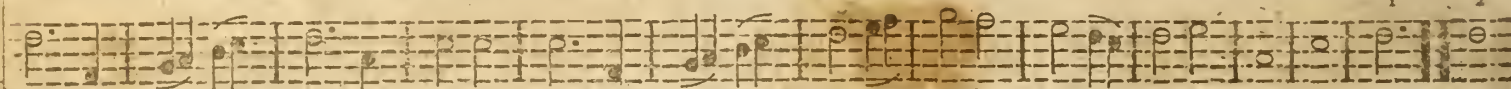
2

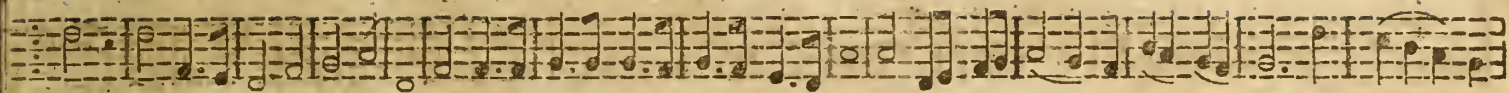


courts with founding praise, Shall fill thy courts with founding praise, Shall fill, Shall fill thy courts with founding praise.

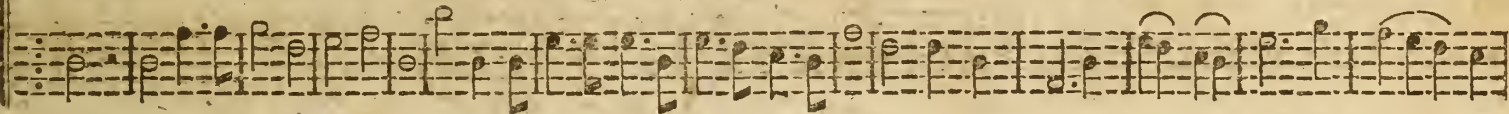
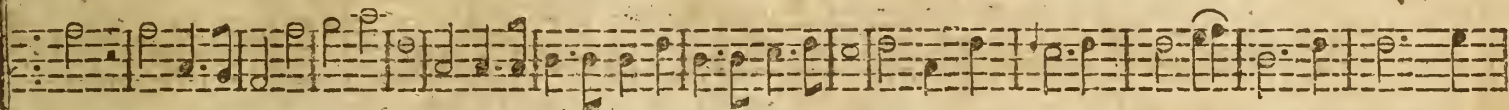
1

2



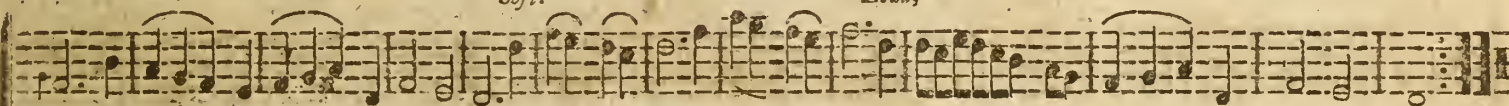


Wide, Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as eternity, eternity thy love, Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling

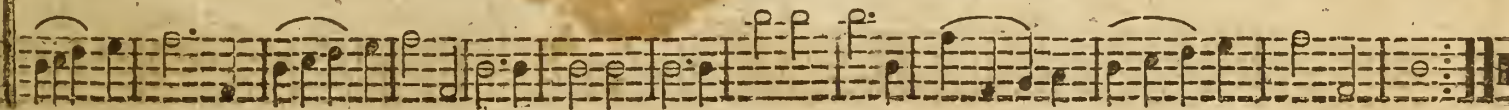
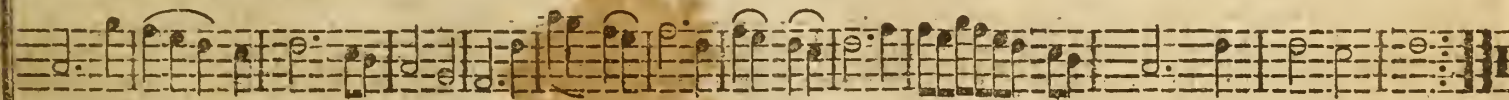


Soft.

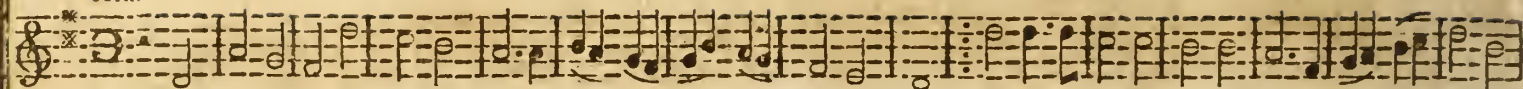
Loud,



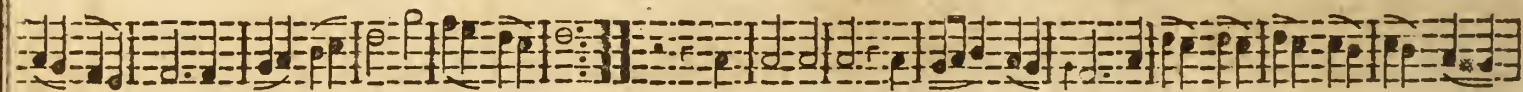
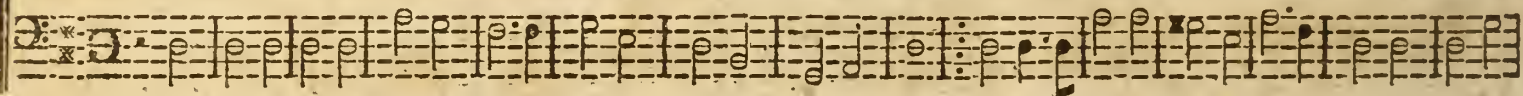
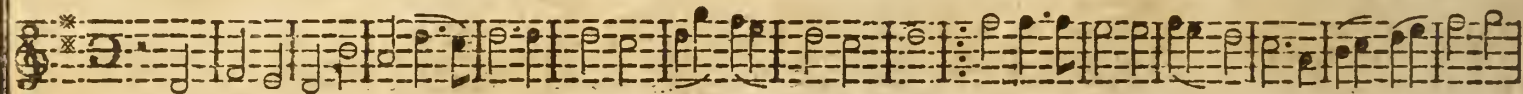
years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move.



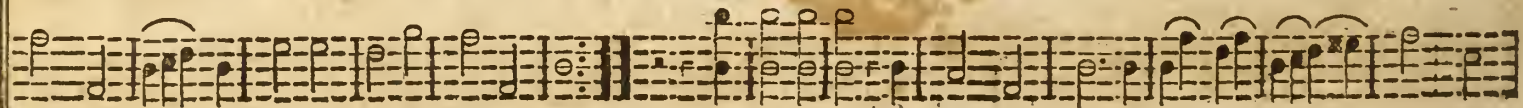
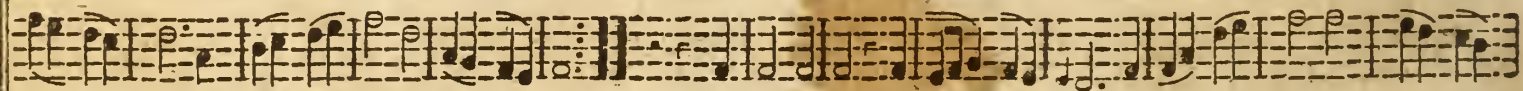
AIR.

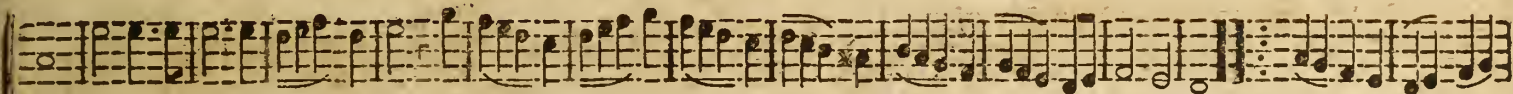


Ye nations round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord your sov'reign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his

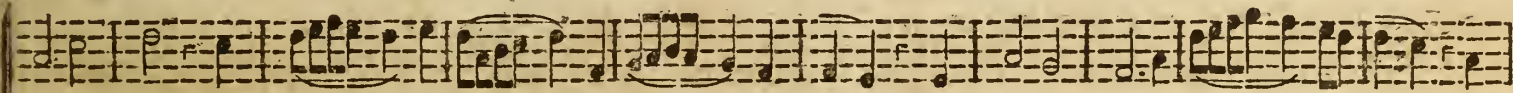
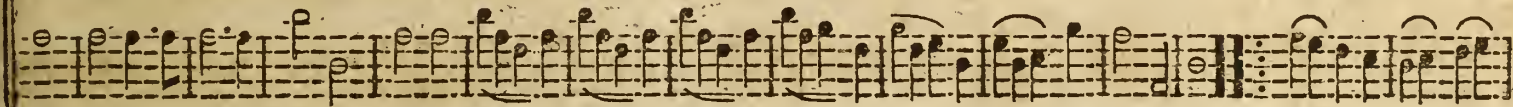


glory sing, With all your tongues his glory sing. The Lord is God; 'tis he alone Doth life and light and being

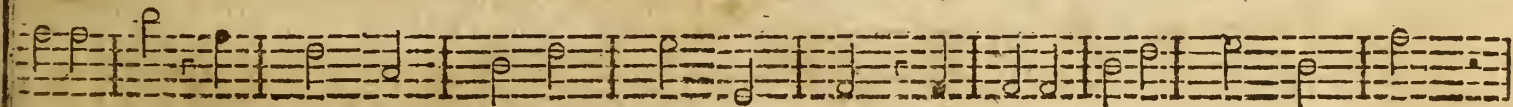
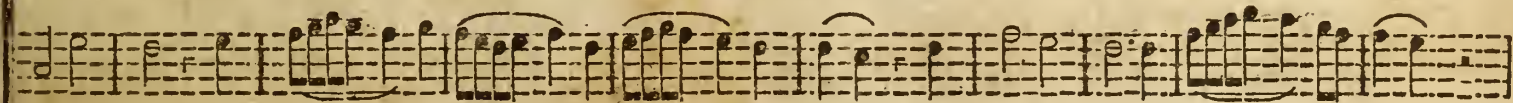


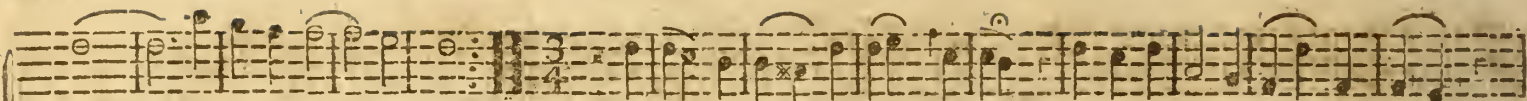


give ; We are his works and not our own ; The sheep that on his pastures live. The sheep that on his pastures live. Enter his gates with



songs of joy, With praises to his courts repair, And make it your divine employ, To



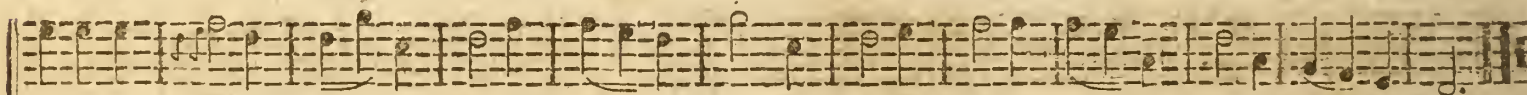
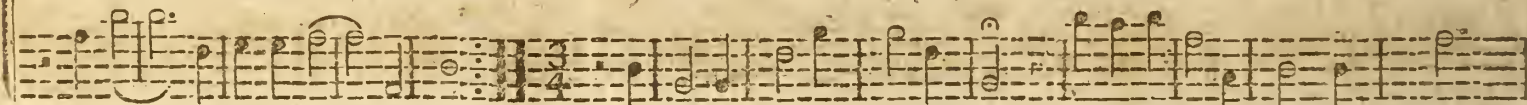


pay your thankful homage there.

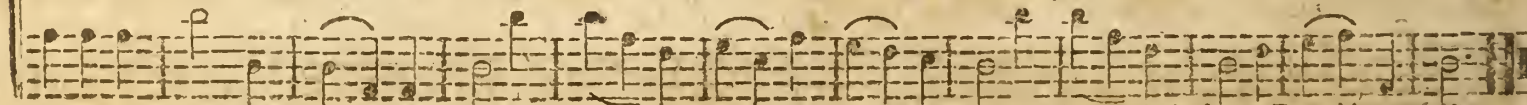
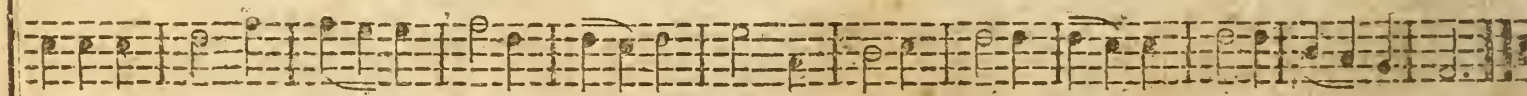
The Lord is good, the Lord is kind ; Great is his grace, his mercy sure ;



To pay, &c.



And the whole race of man shall find, His truth from age to age endure. His truth from age to age endure.



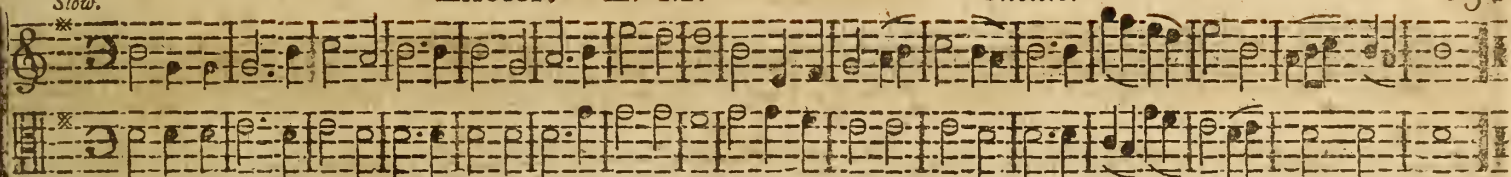
N. B. ... Conclude with the strain, Enter his gates, &c.

Slow.

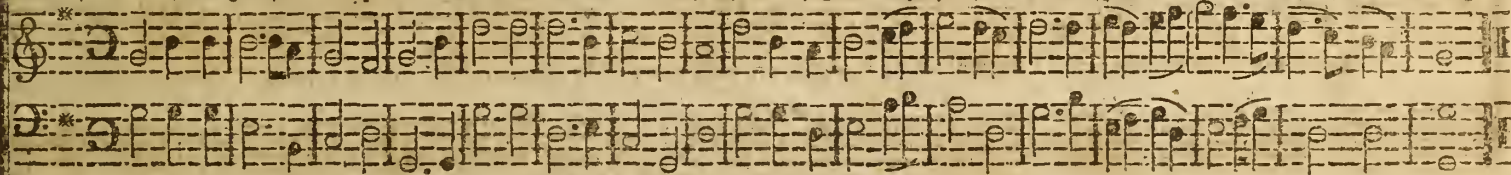
Exeter. L. M.

Smith.

151

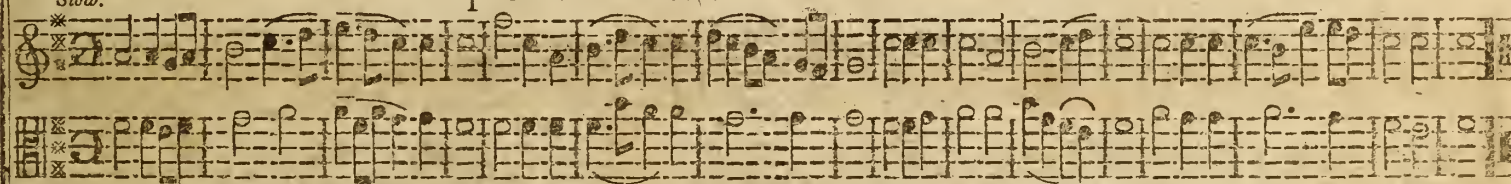


My God, my King, thy various praise, Shall fill the remnant of my days ; Thy grace employ my humble tongue, 'Till death and glory raise the song.

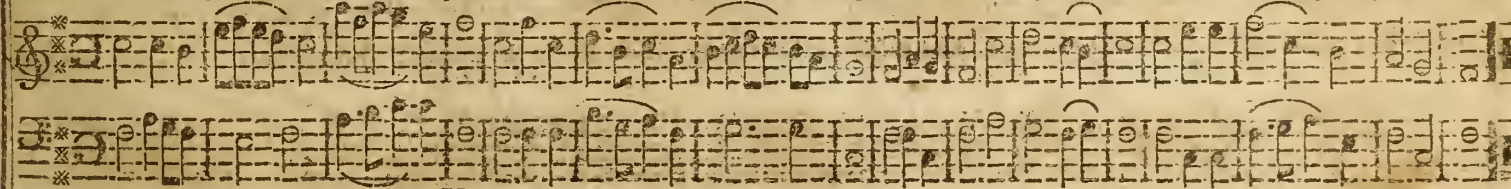
*Slow.*

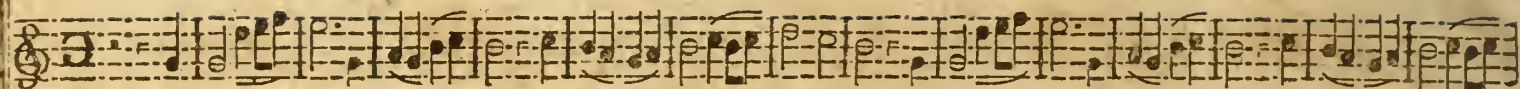
Epsom. L. M.

Smith.

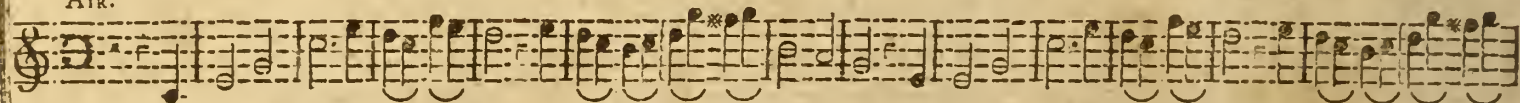


Yet, save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope, still hovering round thy word, Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure support against despair.

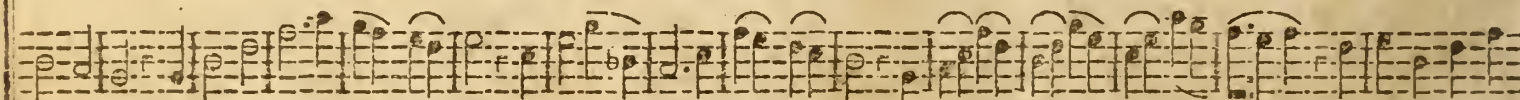
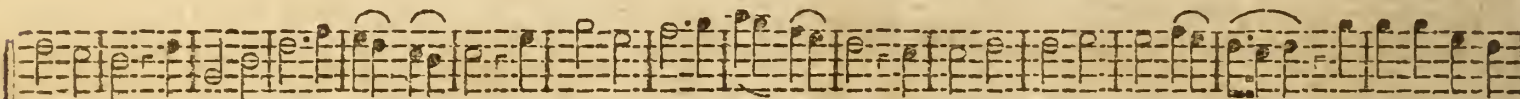
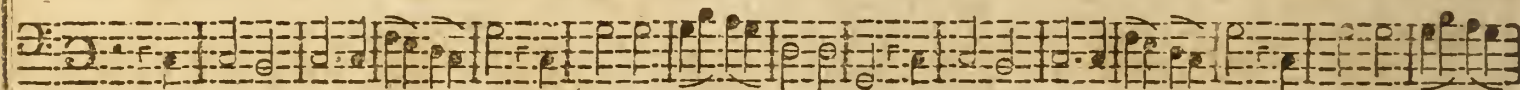




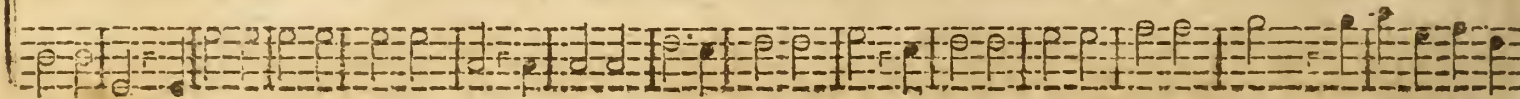
AIR.

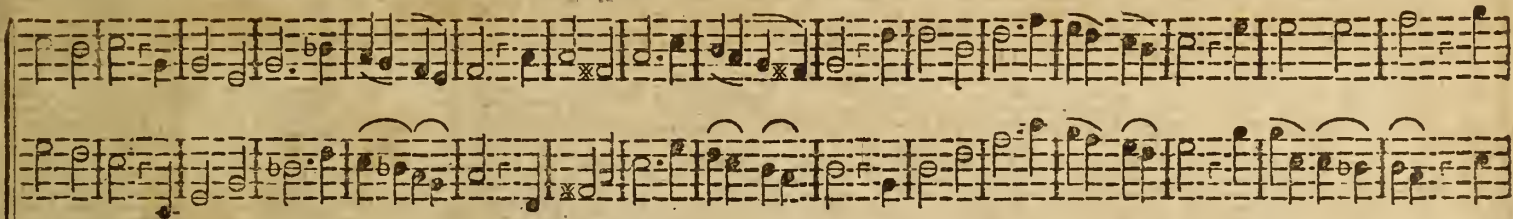


Away my unbelieving fear! Fear shall no more in me take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness.

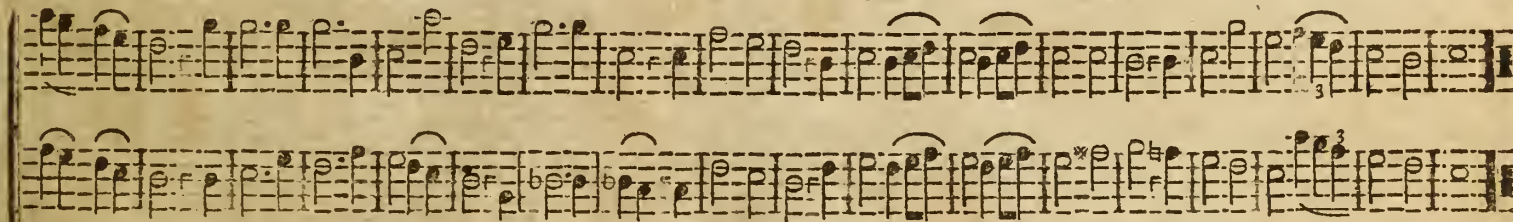
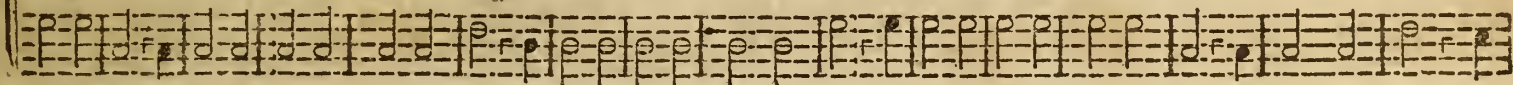


of his face: But shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the tempter yield? No, in the name of Jesus no, I never will give

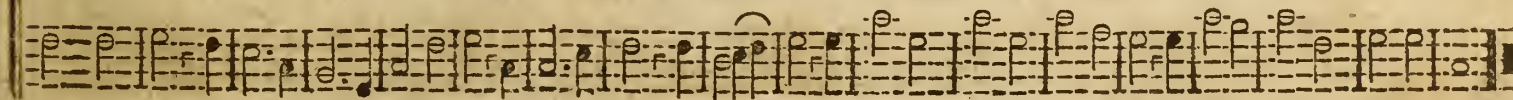




up my shield. Altho' the vine its fruit deny, Altho' the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig-tree droop and die, The field illude the



tiller's toil, The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race, Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.



Bless O

Bless O my soul, O my soul the living God, Call home my thoughts that rove abroad,

Bless O my soul, Bless O

Bless O my soul, O Let

Let all the powers within me join, In work and worship so divine. In

Let all the powers within me join, In work and

Let all the powers within me join, In work and worship so divine. In

all the powers within me join, In

Bles O my soul the God of grace, His favors claim thy highest
 worship so divine, Bles O my soul the God of grace, His favors claim thy highest
 Bles O my soul the God of grace, His favors claim thy highest
 Bles O my soul the God of grace, His favors claim thy

praise, Why should the wonders he has wrought, Be lost in silence and forgot.
 highest praise,

The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains ; His head with awful glo - ries crown'd ;

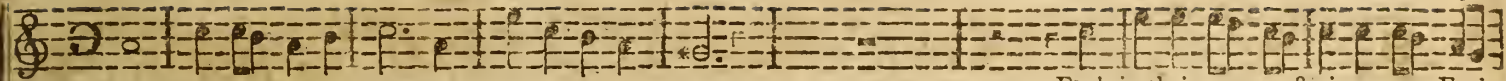
Ar-

Array'd in robes of light, Begirt, &c. And rays, &c.

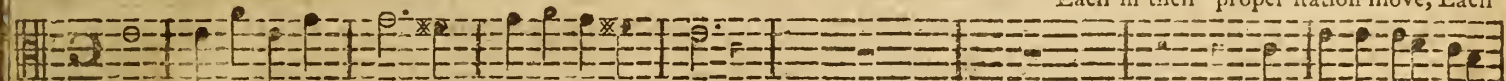
Array'd in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of majesty around.

ray'd in robes of light, Begirt, &c. And rays, &c.

Array'd in robes of light Begirt with sov'reign might, And

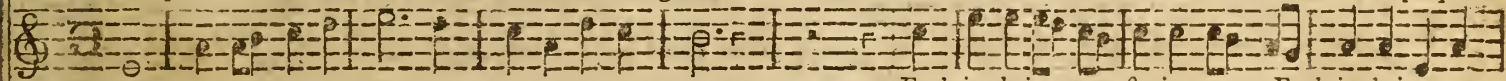


Each in their proper station move, Each

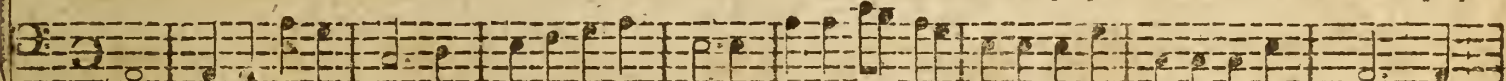


How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree,

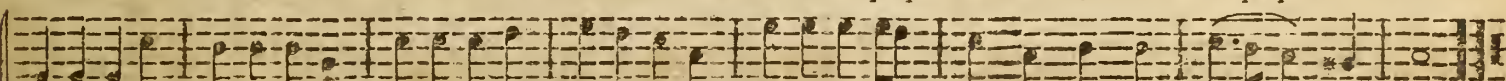
Each in their proper



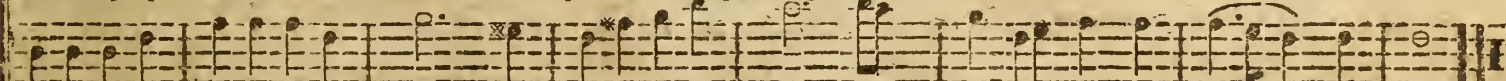
Each in their proper station move, Each in their proper



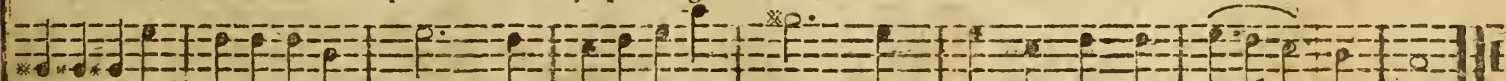
Each in their proper station move, Each in their proper station



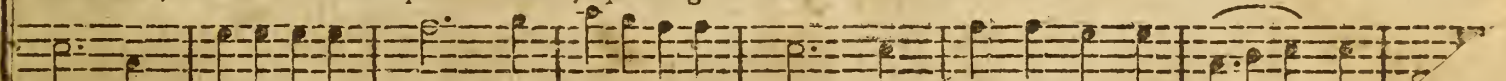
in their proper station move, And each fulfil their part With sympathising heart In



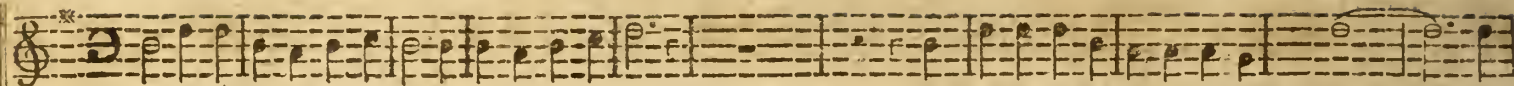
station move, and each fulfil their part With sympathising heart, In all the cares of life and love.



station move, And each fulfil their part With sympathising heart In

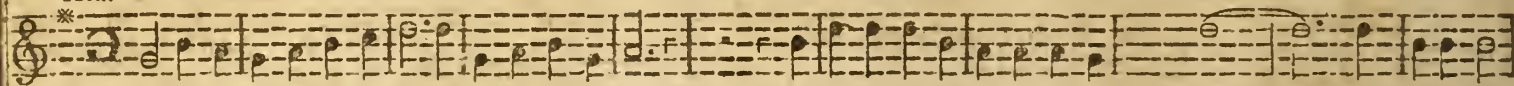


move; And Each fulfil their part With

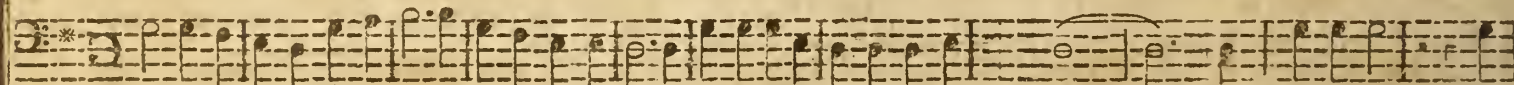


The New Jerusalem comes down, Adorn'd with

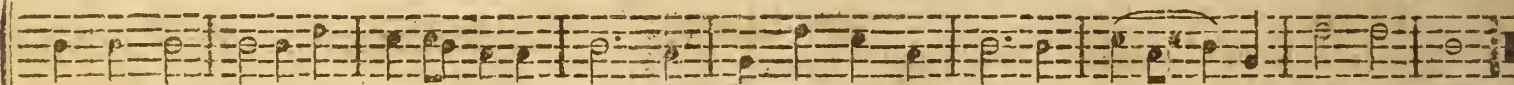
AIR.



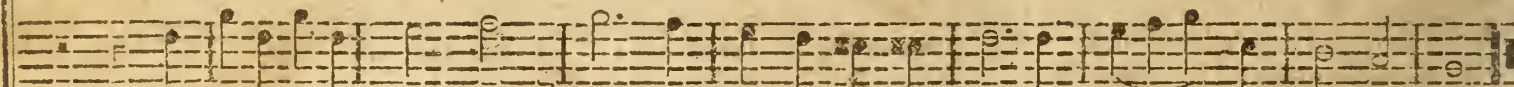
From the third Heav'n where God resides, That holy, happy place, The New Jerusalem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace.



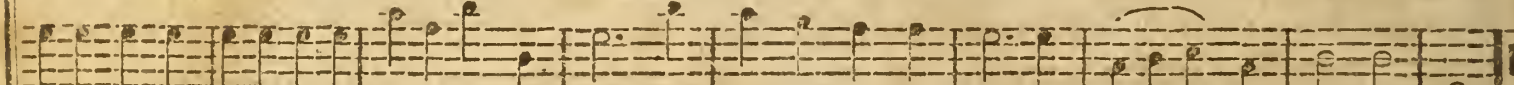
The New Jerusalem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace, The



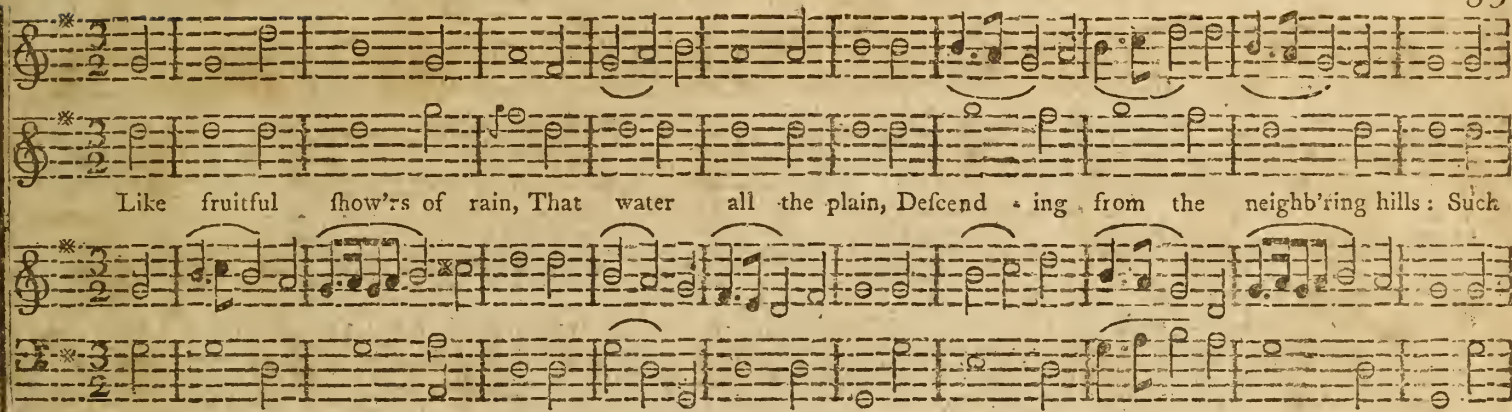
shining grace, The New Jerusalem comes down Adorn'd with shining grace Adorn'd with shining grace.



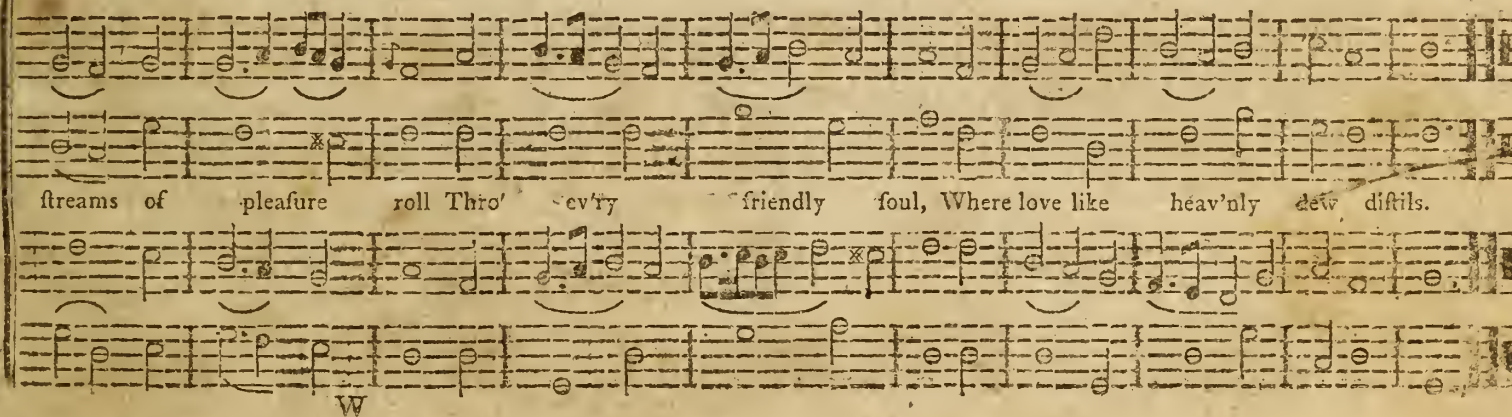
The New Jerusalem come down, Adorn'd with shining grace, Adorn'd with shining grace.



New Jerusalem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace, Adorn'd with shining grace, Adorn'd with shining grace.



Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descend * ing from the neighb'ring hills: Such



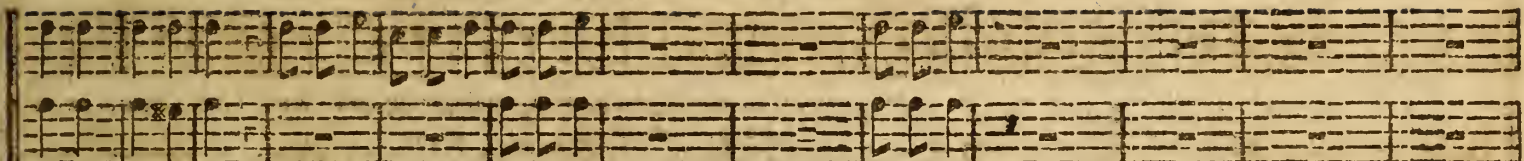
streams of pleasure roll Thro' ev'ry friendly soul, Where love like heav'nly dew distils.

W

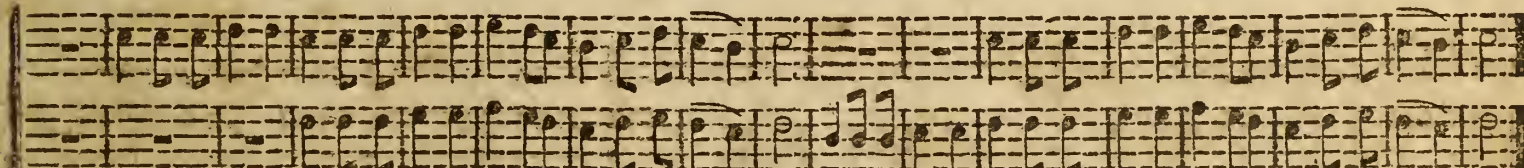
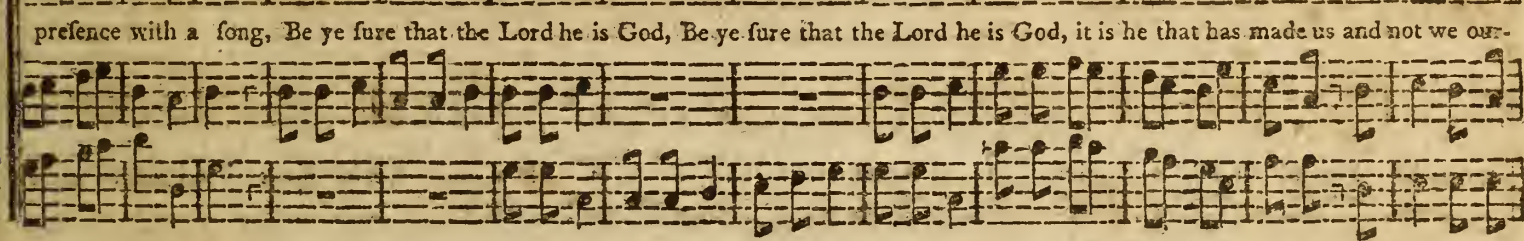
O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands serve the Lord with

O be joyful in the Lord, O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands,

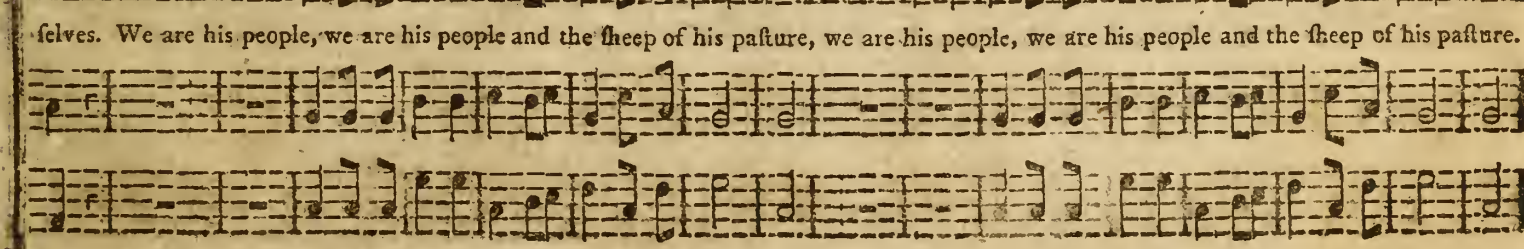
gladness serve the Lord with gladness, serve the Lord with gladness and come before his presence, and come before his

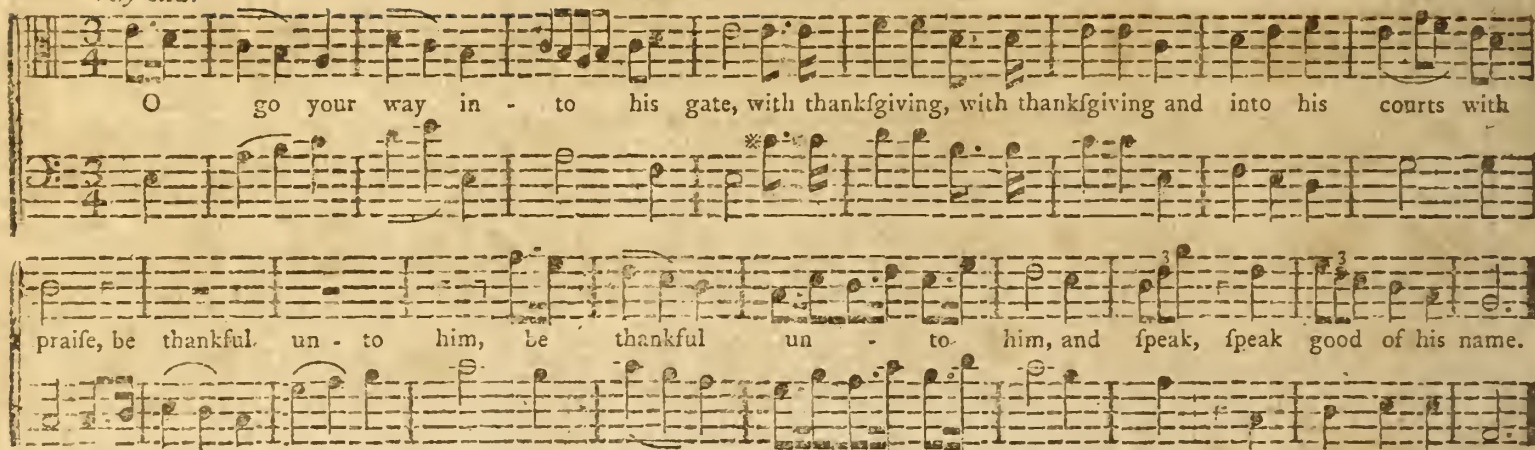


presence with a song, Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that has made us and not we our-



selves. We are his people, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture, we are his people, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

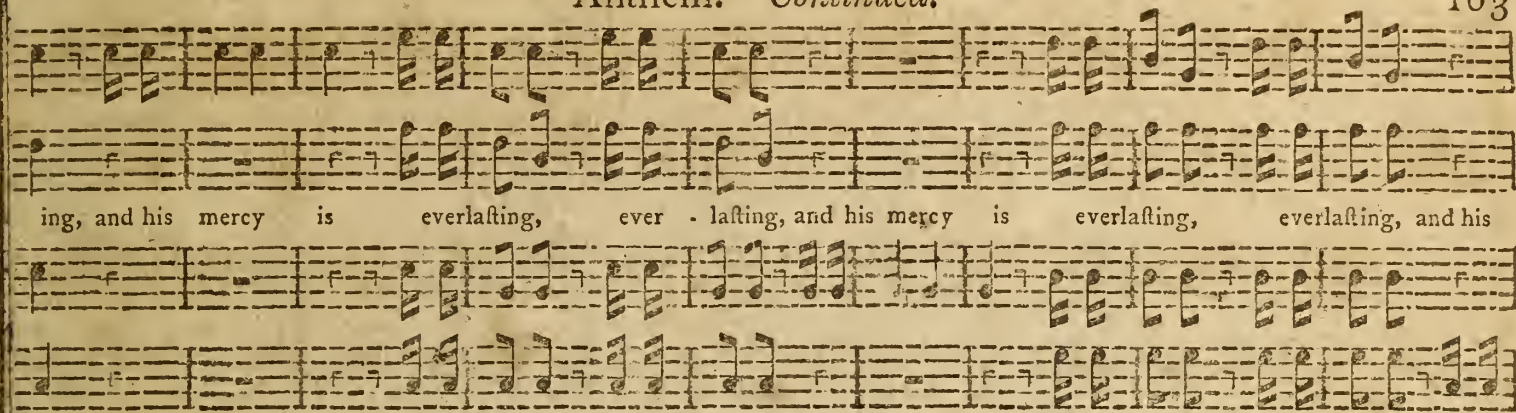


Anthem. *Continued.*

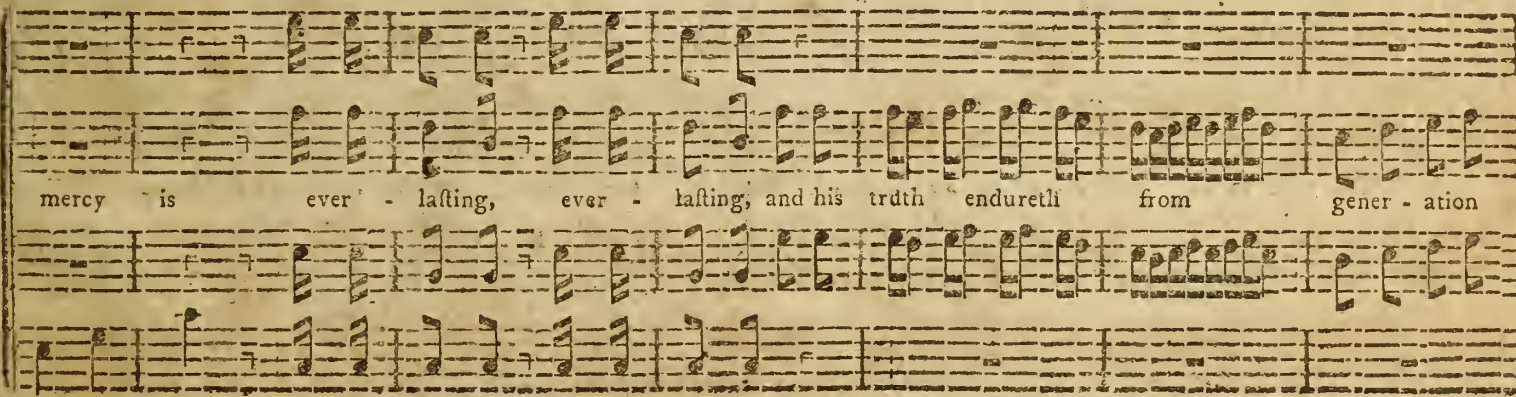
O go your way in - to his gate, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and into his courts with
praise, be thankful un - to him, be thankful un - to him, and speak, speak good of his name.

Lively.

For the Lord is gracious, for the Lord is gracious, and his mercy is ever - last.



ing, and his mercy is everlasting, ever - lasting, and his mercy is everlasting, everlasting, and his



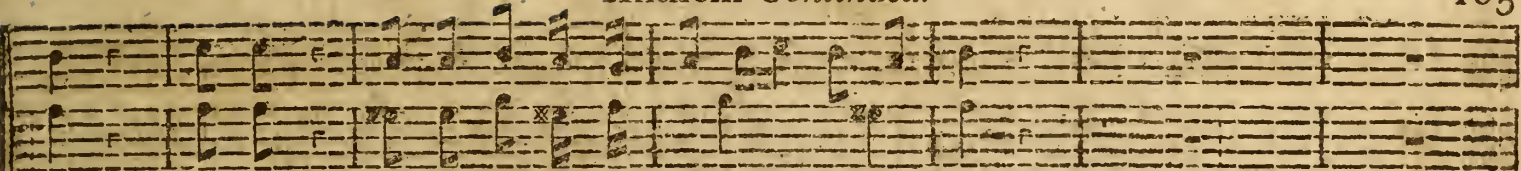
mercy is ever - lasting, ever - lasting, and his truth endureth from generation

Anthem. Continued.

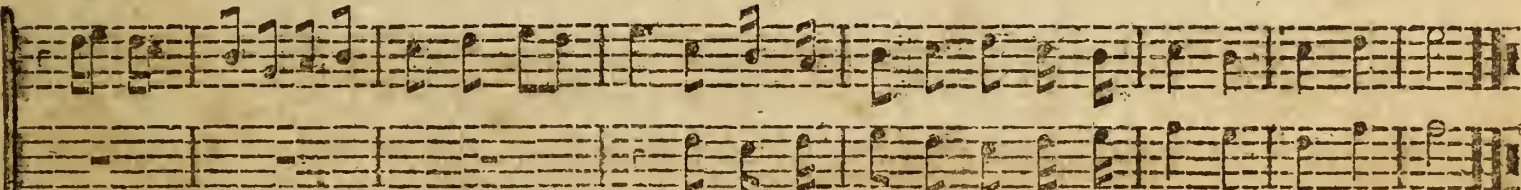
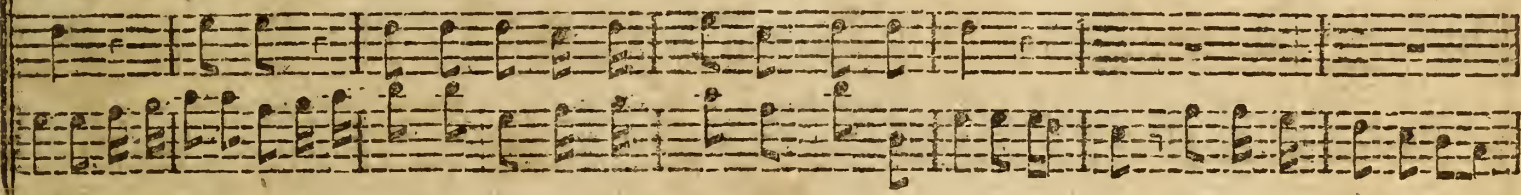
to gener - a - tion, and his truth en - dureth from gener - a - tion to gener - a -

*Distinctly & Moderate.**Lively.*

tion, Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy ghost, Glory be to the Father, and to the

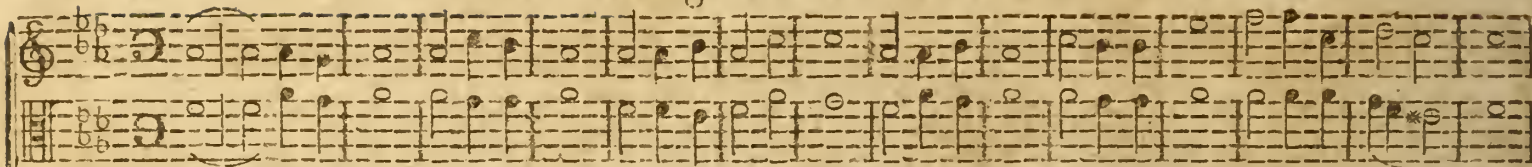


Son, and to the Holy, and to the Holy, and to the Holy, Holy Ghost, as it was in the be - ginning is

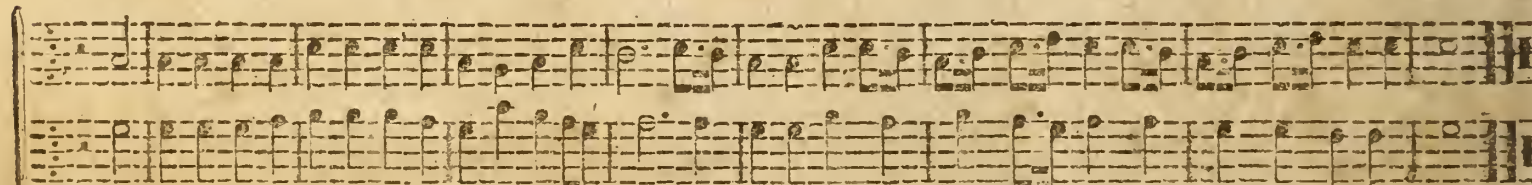
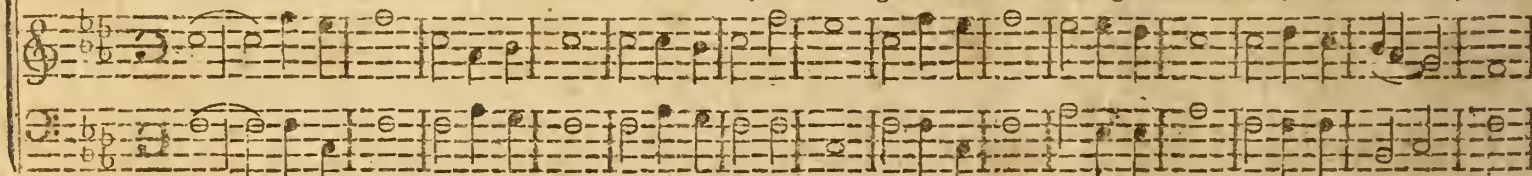


now, as it was in the beginning, - is now; and even shall be world without end, Amen, - Amen.

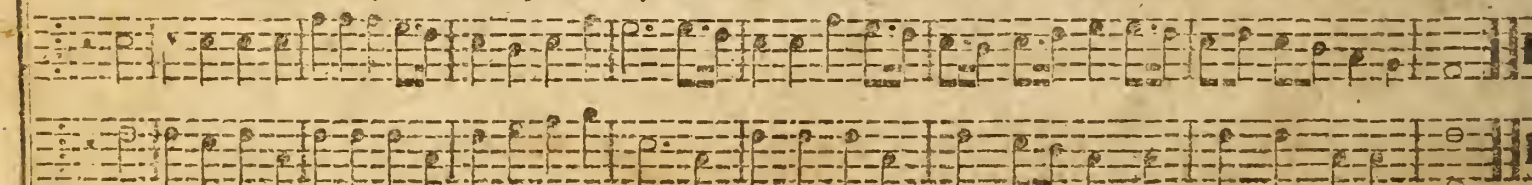


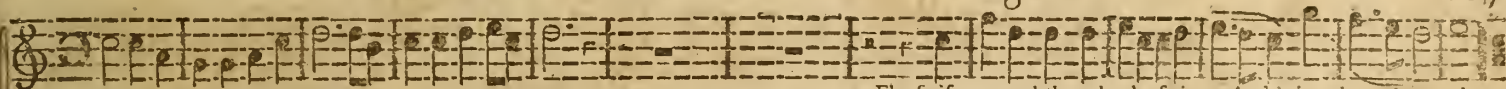


Hark from the tombs a doleful sound, Mine ears attend the cry ; Ye living men come view the ground, Where you must shortly lie.

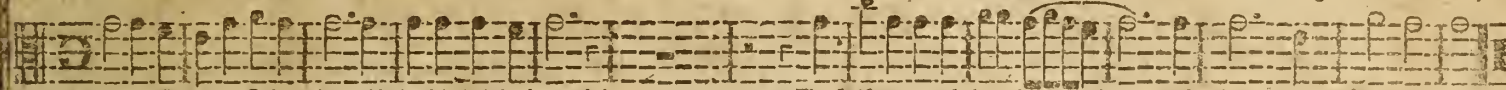


Princes, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your tow'rs ; The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head, Must lie as low as ours.



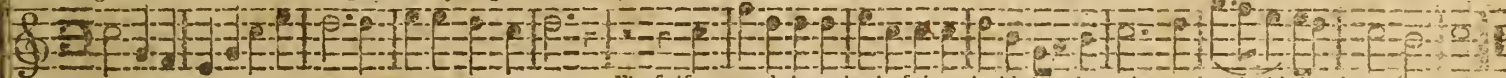


Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day.

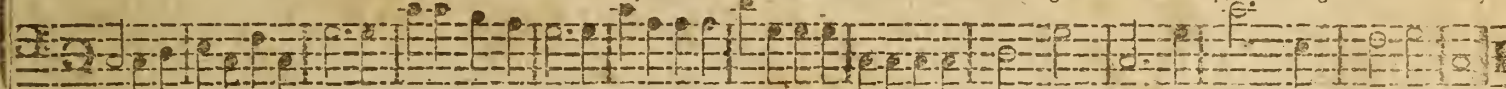


How long dear Saviour, O how long Shall this bright hour delay,

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day.



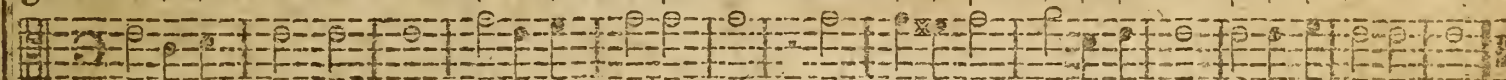
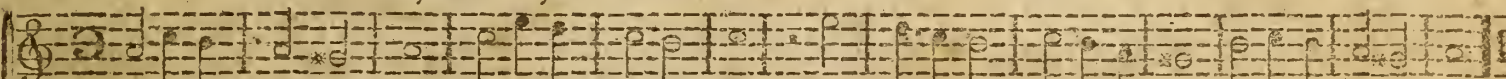
Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day, And bring the welcome day.



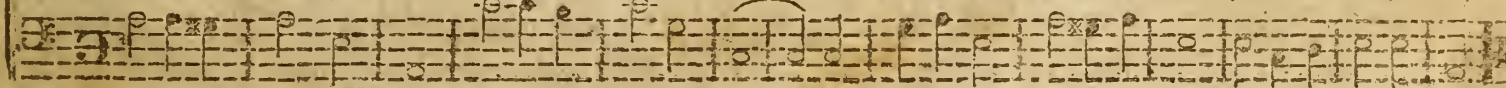
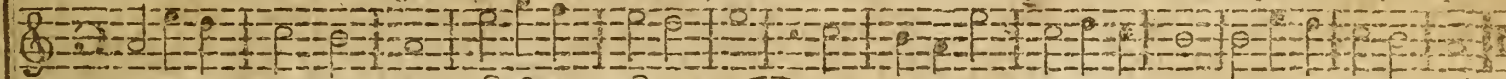
Fly swifter round the wheel of time, Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day.

Aylesbury. S. M.

Williams.



Ah ! whither shall I go, Burthen'd, and sick, and faint ? To whom should I my troubles show, And pour out my complaint.



Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous tremb'ling

My refuge is the God of love, My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling

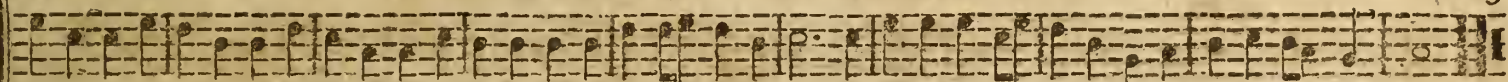
Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove,

dove, To distant mountains fly, Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why

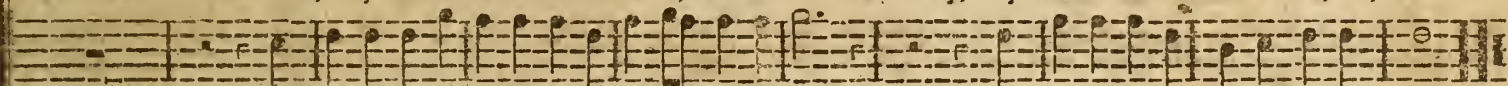
dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, To distant mountains fly, my trust in God, A refuge always nigh,

A refuge always nigh,

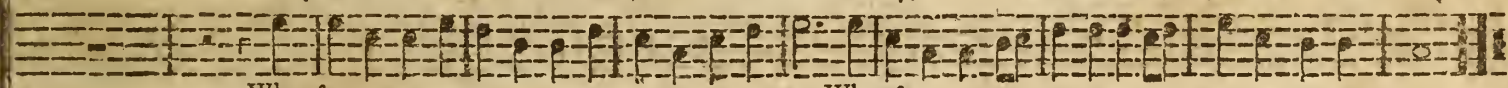
Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, To distant mountains fly, my trust in God, a refuge always nigh, Why



Should I like a tim'rous bird, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mounta ins fly, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To, &c.

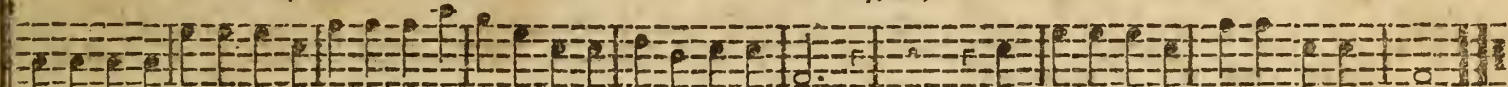


Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.



Why, &c.

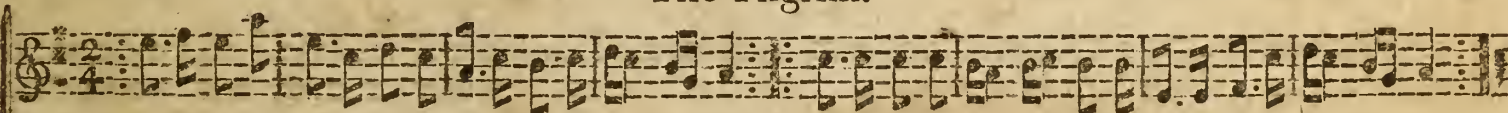
Why, &c,



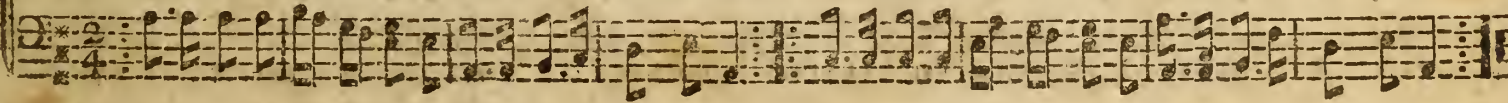
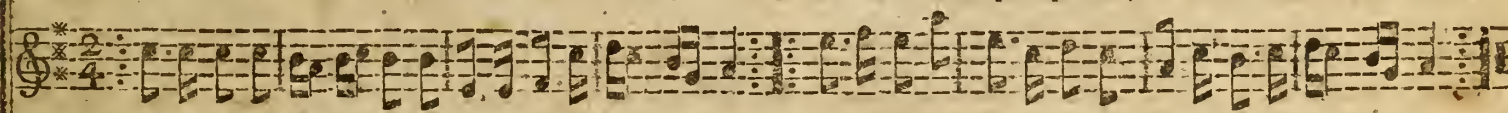
Should I, &c.

a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.

The Pilgrim.



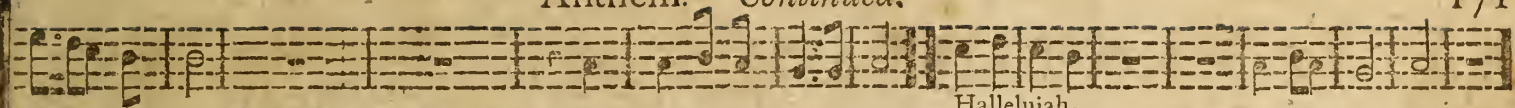
Wand'ring Pilgrims, mourning Christians, Weak and tempted lambs of Christ ; } Christ has sent me to invite you To a rich and costly feast,
Who endure great tribulation, And with sins are much distress'd ; } Let not shame nor pride prevent you, Come, the sweet provision taste.



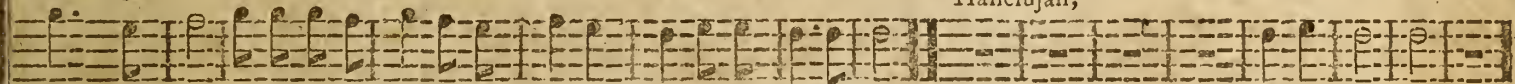
Hallelujah, The Lord is ris'n indeed, Halle - lujah.

The Lord is ris'n indeed,

Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that Sept.

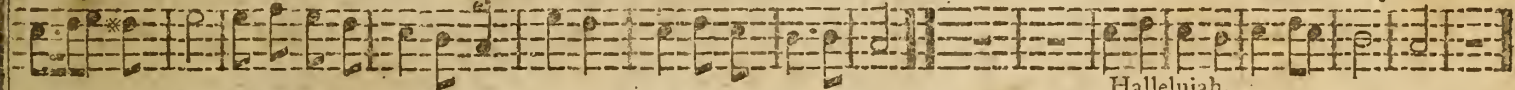


Hallelujah,

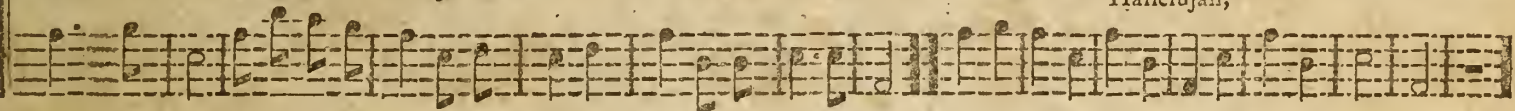


Halle - lujah.

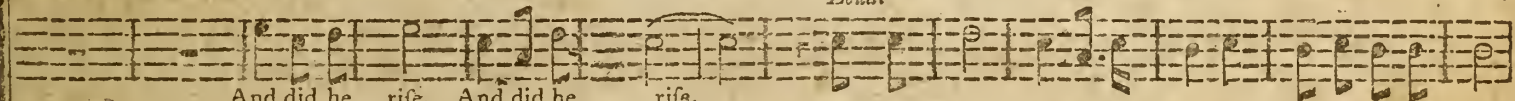
Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept.



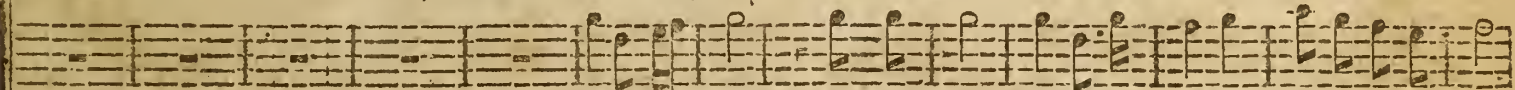
Hallelujah,



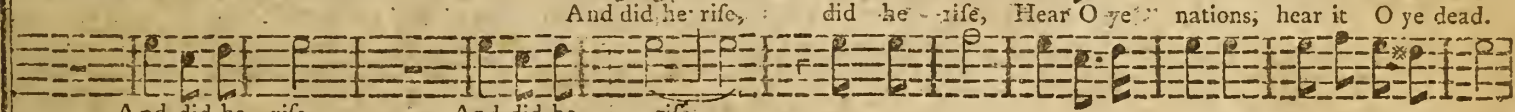
Loud.



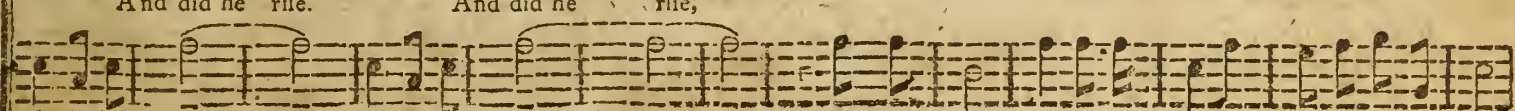
And did he rise, And did he rise,



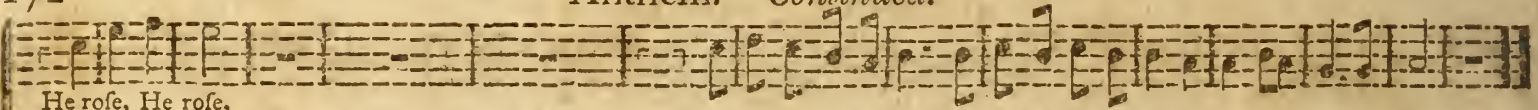
And did he rise, did he rise, Hear O ye nations; hear it O ye dead.



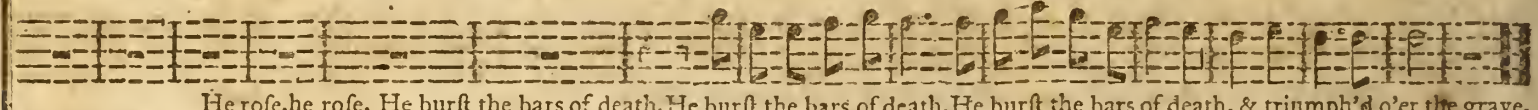
And did he rise. And did he rise,



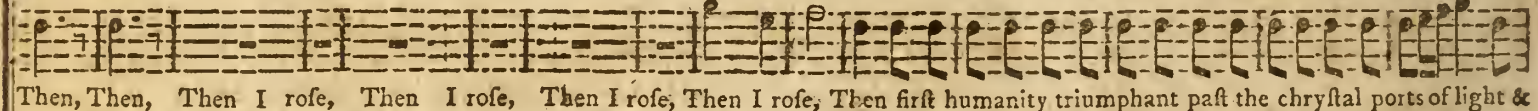
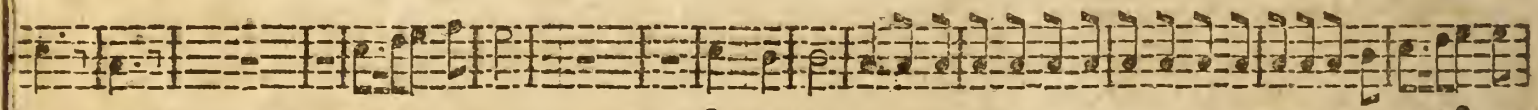
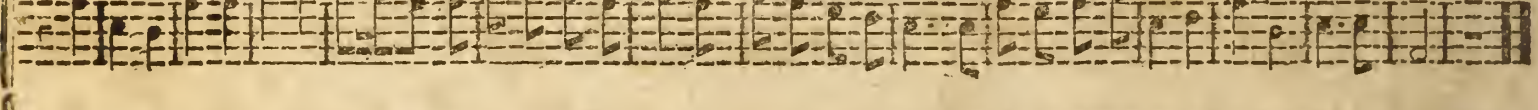
And did he rise, And did he rise,



He rose, He rose,



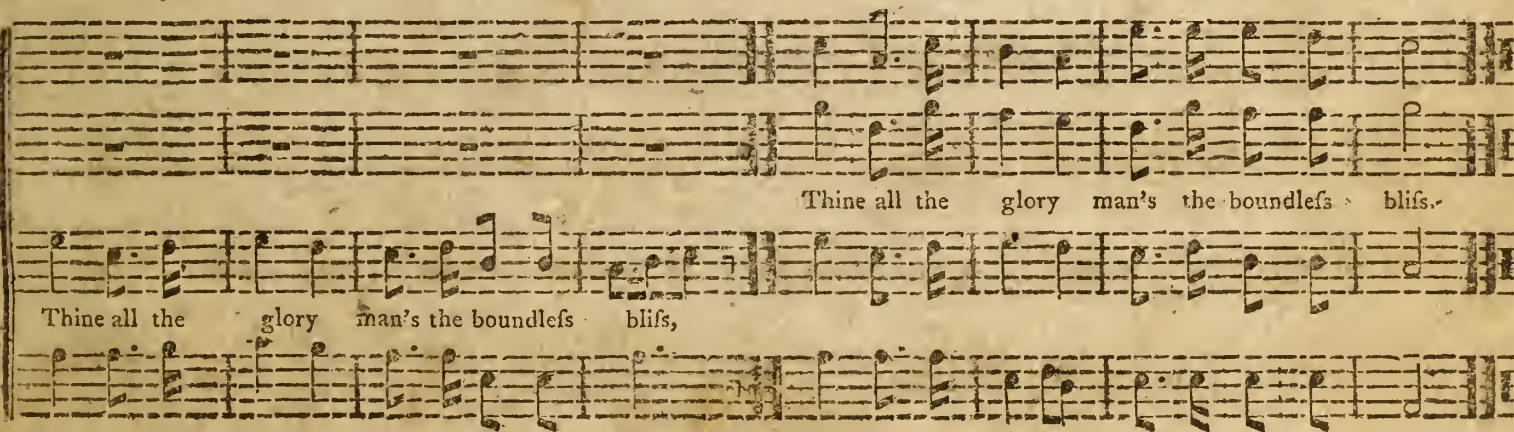
He rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, & triumph'd o'er the grave.



Then, Then, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then first humanity triumphant past the chrystal ports of light &

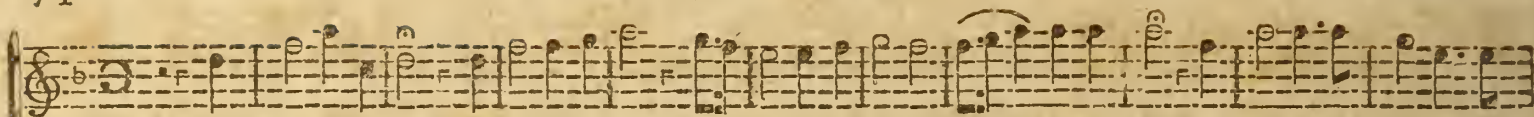


feiz'd eternal youth. Man all immortal hail, hail; heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man.

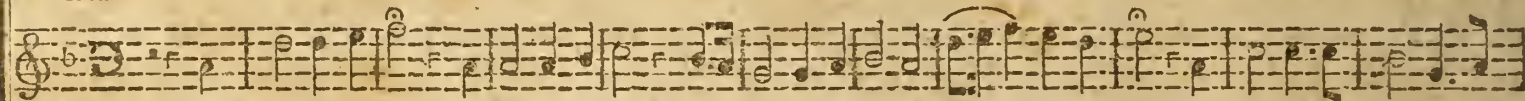


Thine all the glory man's the boundless bliss.

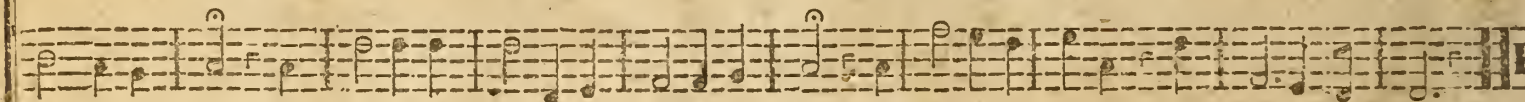
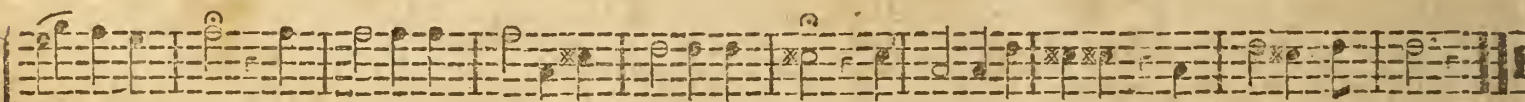
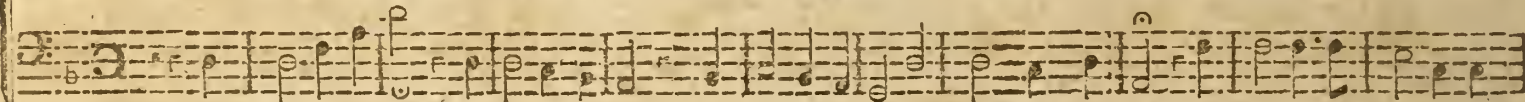
Thine all the glory man's the boundless bliss,



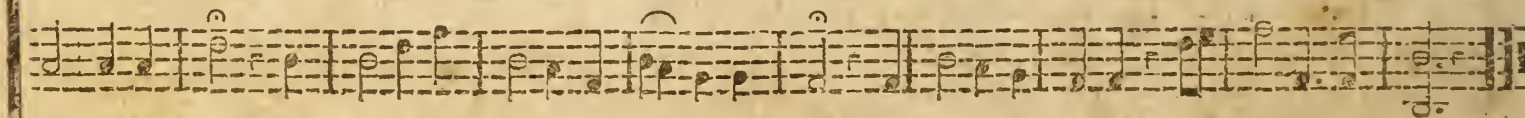
AIR

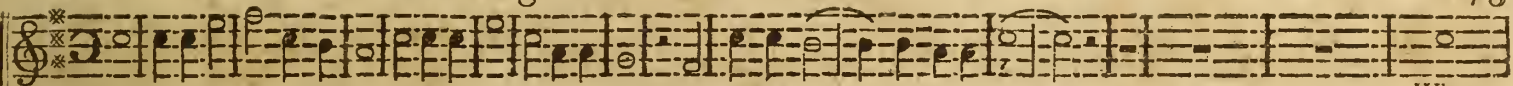


Bless God, O my soul, Rejoice in his name ; And let my glad voice Thy greatness proclaim ; Surpassing in honor, Do-

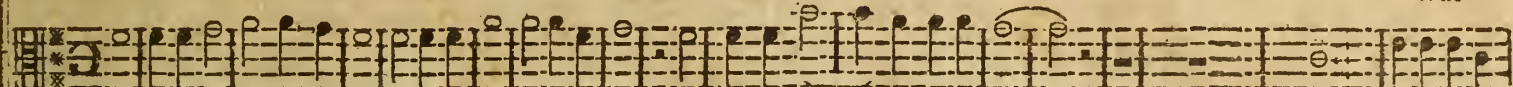


minion and might ; Thy throne is the heav'n, Thy robe is the light. Thy throne is the heav'n, Thy robe is the light.



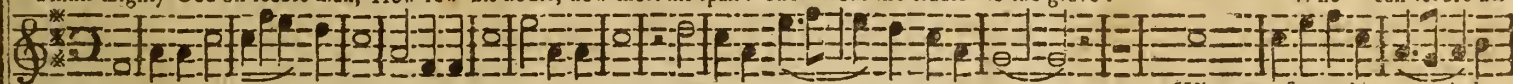


Who

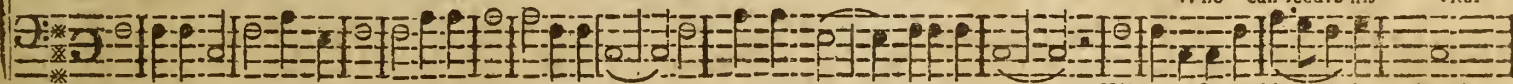


Think mighty God on feeble man, How few his hours, how short his span! Short from the cradle to the grave:

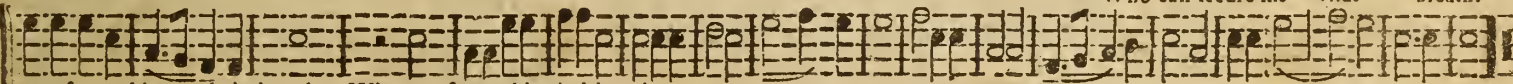
Who can secure his



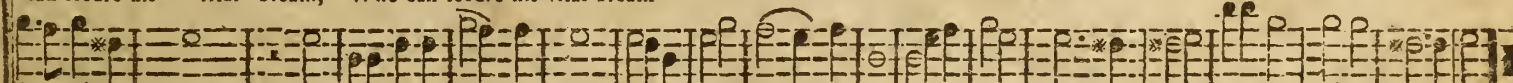
Who can secure his vital



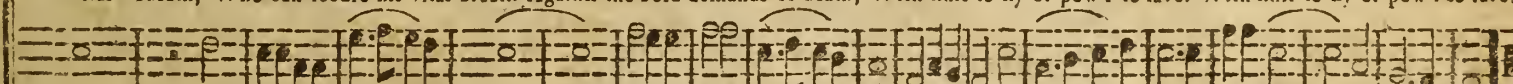
Who can secure his vital breath.



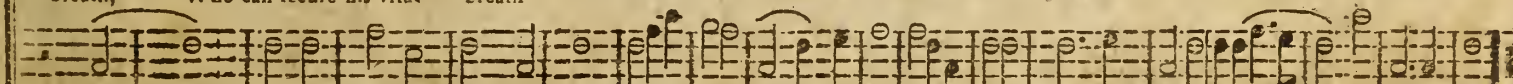
can secure his vital breath, Who can secure his vital breath



vital breath, Who can secure his vital breath Against the bold demands of death, With skill to fly or pow'r to save. With skill to fly or pow'r to save,



breath, Who can secure his vital breath



Who can secure his vital breath

Come my beloved haste away, Cut short the hours of thy delay, Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over the

Fly like a youthful hart or hills where spices grow. Fly like a youthful hart or Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spices Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spi - ces

roe, O ver the hills; &c.

roe, O ver the hills where spices grow, Over the hills where spices grow.

grow, Fly like a youthful hart or roe,

grow, Fly like a youthful hart or roe,

AIR. *Cheerful.*

Truro. L. M.

Williams' Coll.

Now to the Lord a noble song, Awake my soul, awake my tongue; Hosanna to th' eternal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

The lofty pillars of the sky, And spacious concave rais'd on high, Spangled with stars a shining frame, Their

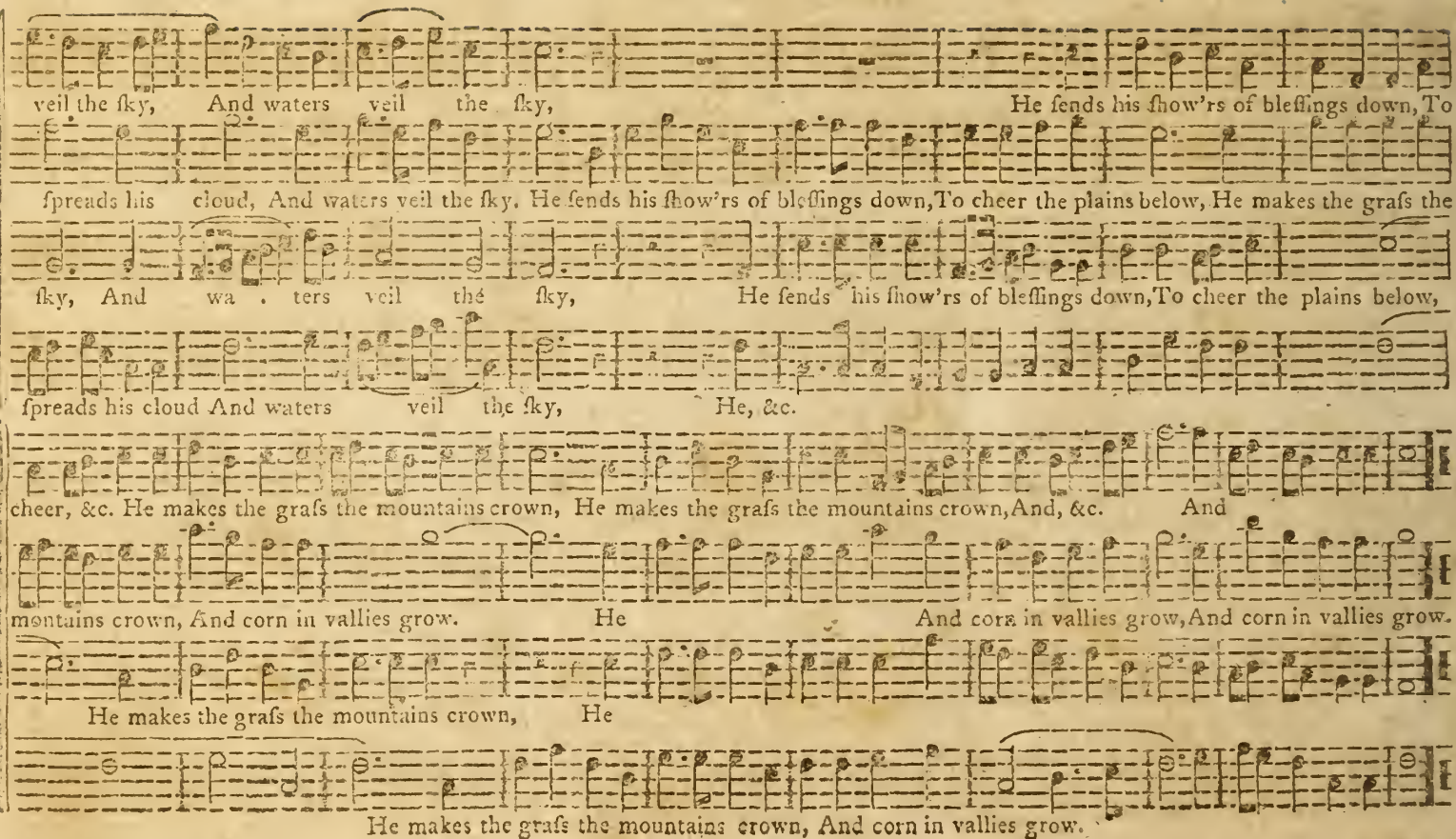
Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours
great o - rig - inal proclaim. Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his
Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden
Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And

knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to ev - ry land,
 golden ray, And publish - es to ev'ry land, The work of an almighty hand
 ray, And publish - es to ev - ry land,
 pub - lish - es to ev'ry land, And publishes to ev'ry land,

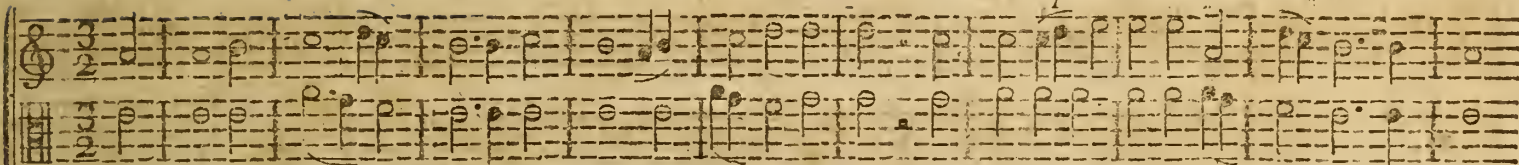
Edom. C. M.

West.

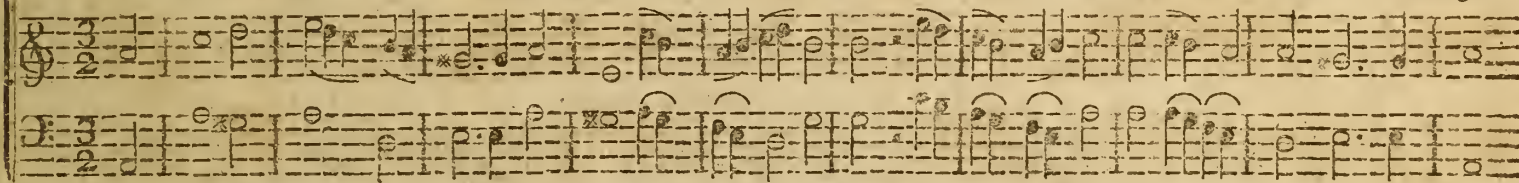
Over the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters
 With songs and honors sounding loud, Address the Lord on high; Over the heav'ns he
 Over the heav'ns, &c.
 Over the heav'ns he



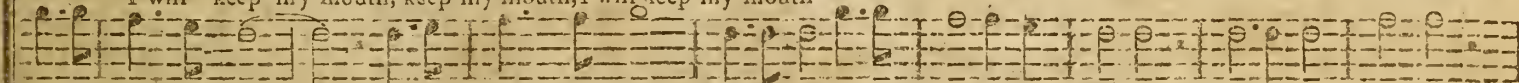
veil the sky, And waters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To
 spreads his cloud, And waters veil the sky. He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the grass the
 sky, And wa . ters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains below,
 spreads his cloud And waters veil the sky, He, &c.
 cheer, &c. He makes the grass the mountains crown, He makes the grass the mountains crown, And, &c. And
 mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow. He And corn in vallies grow, And corn in vallies grow.
 He makes the grass the mountains crown, He
 He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow.



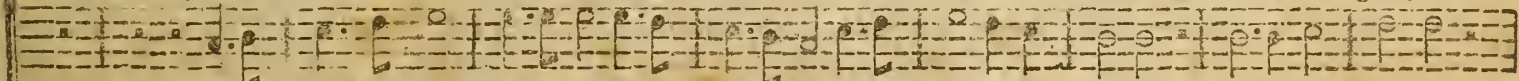
I said I will take heed to my ways, that I offend not, that I offend not, offend not with my tongue.



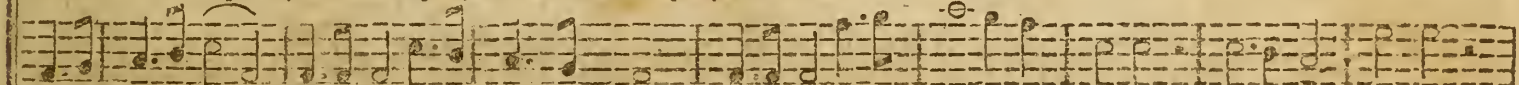
I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth



I will keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth as it were with a bridle, While the ungodly,



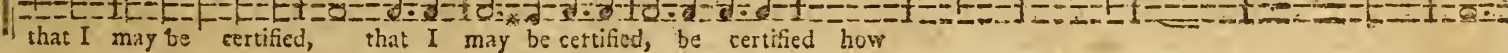
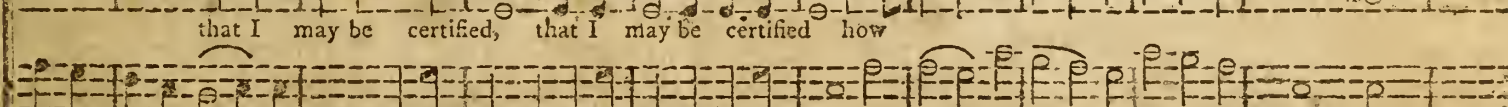
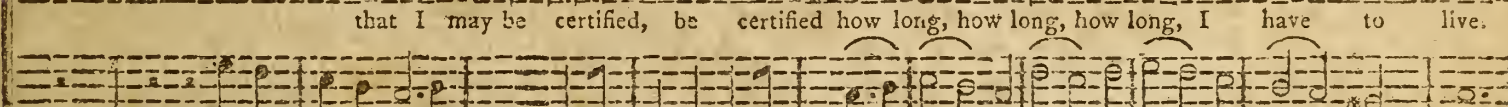
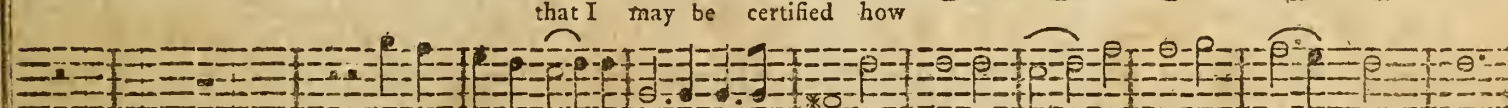
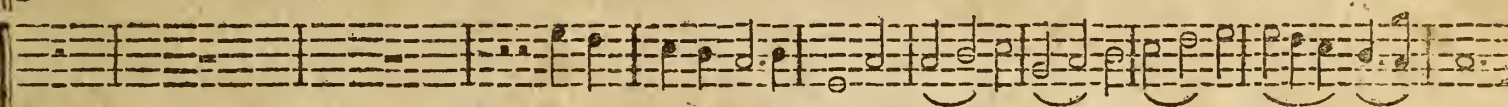
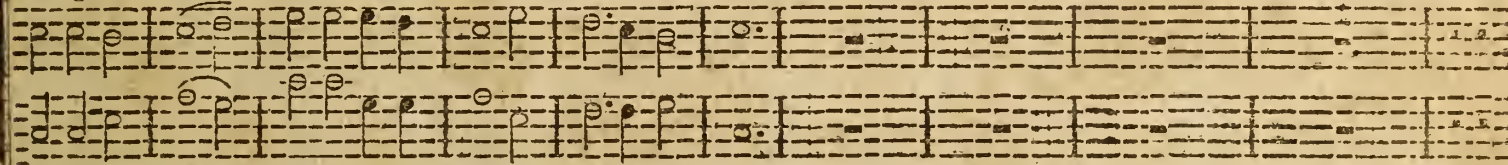
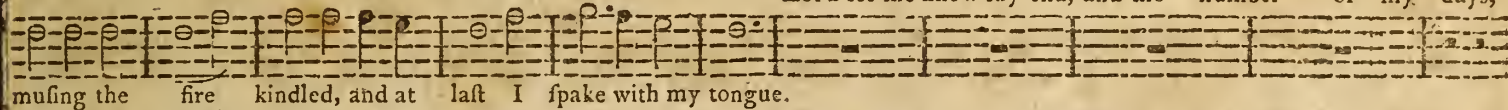
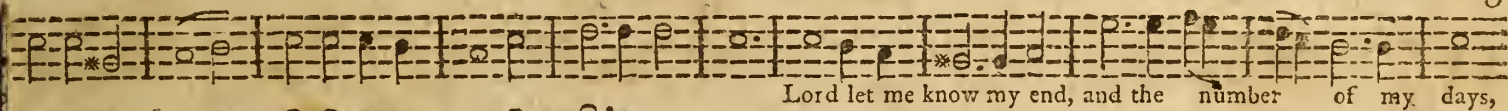
I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth



I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth

I kept silence,
while the ungodly is in my sight.
I held my tongue,
and spake nothing,

yea, even from good words, but it was pain and grief unto me, my heart was hot within me, and while I was thus

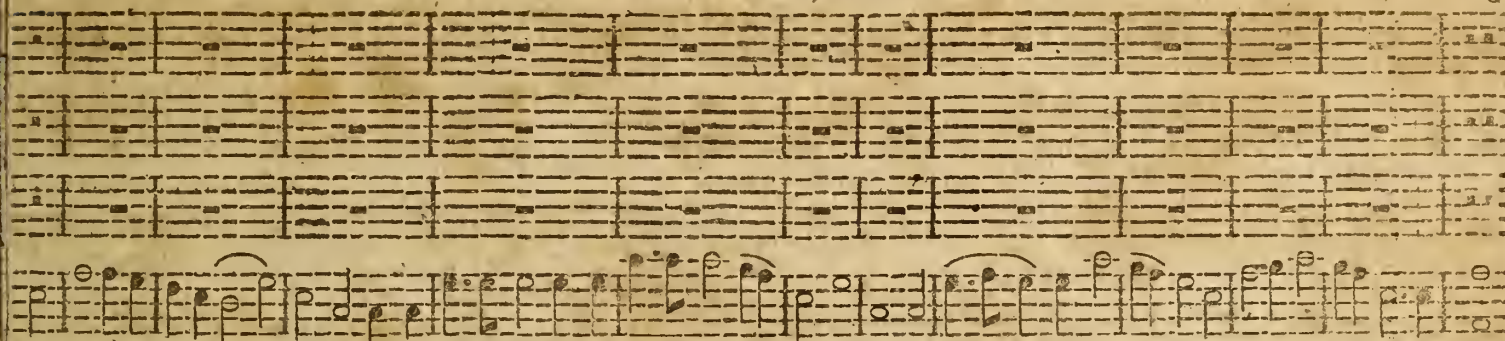


*Soft.**Soft,*

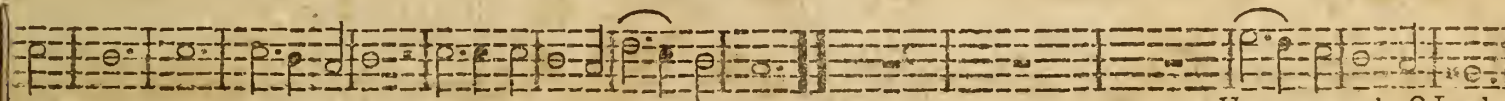
and mine age is ev'n as nothing in respect of thee,

Behold, behold, behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long,

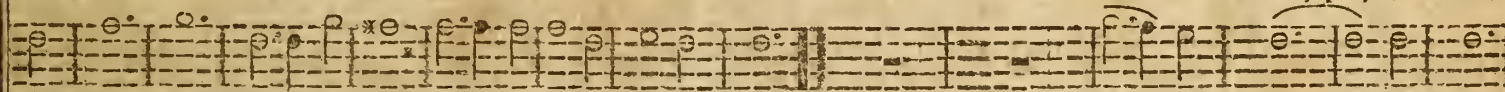
and verily all men living, and verily all men living, are altogether vanity, are altogether vanity.



For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth, disquieteth himself, in vain he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

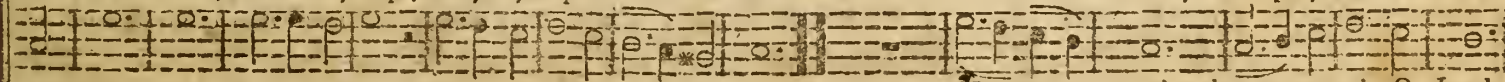


Hear my pray'r, O Lord,

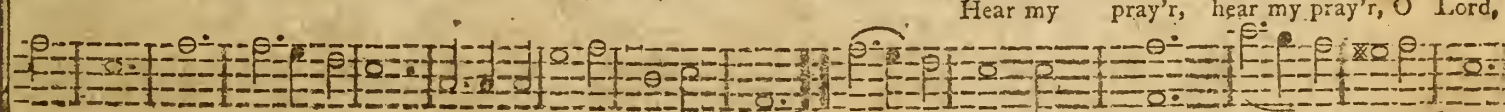


And now, Lord, what is my hope, truly my hope is ev'n in thee.

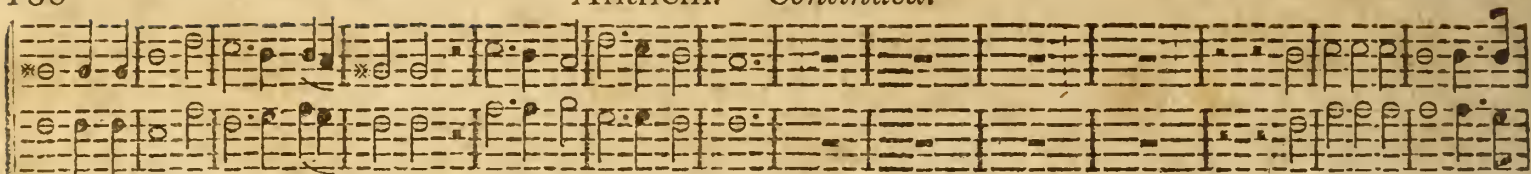
Hear my pray'r, O Lord,



Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, O Lord,

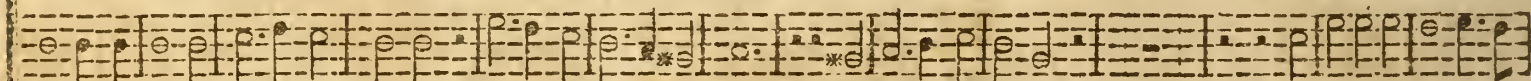


Hear my pray'r, O Lord, hear my pray'r O Lord,

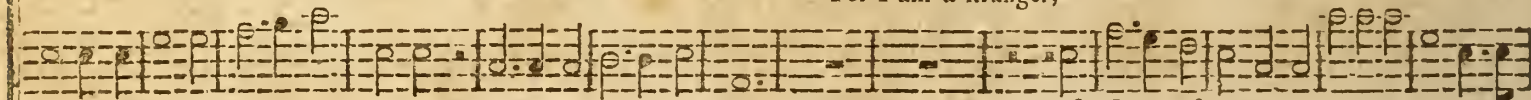
Anthem. *Continued.*

and with thine ears consider my calling : hold not thy peace at my tears.

a stranger with thee, and a

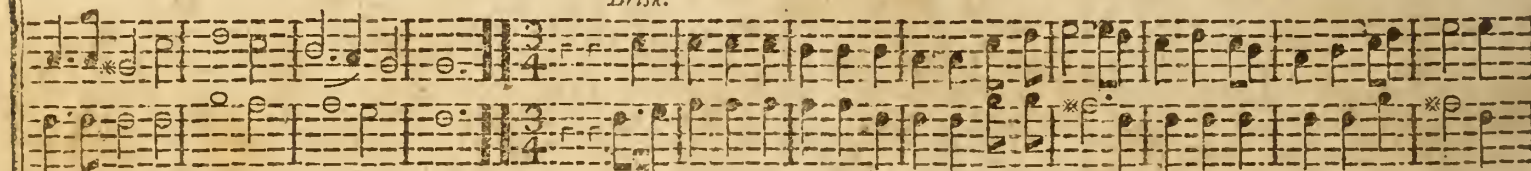


For I am a stranger,



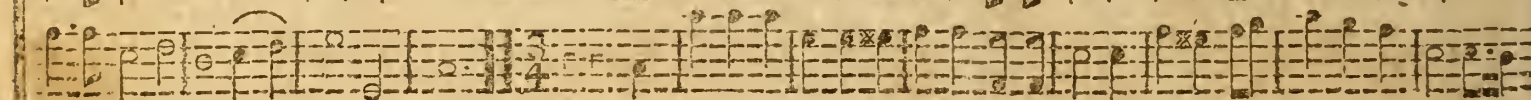
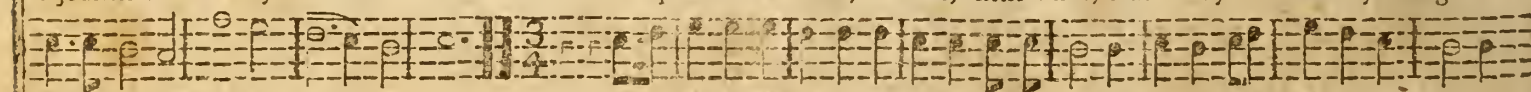
for I am a stranger,

Brisk.



sojourner as all my fathers were.

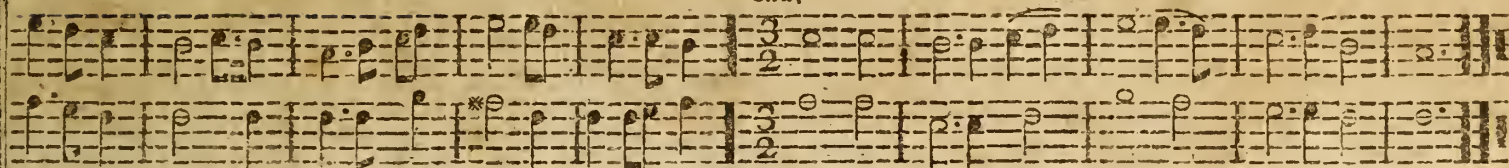
O spare me a little, a little, little while, that I may recover my strength be-



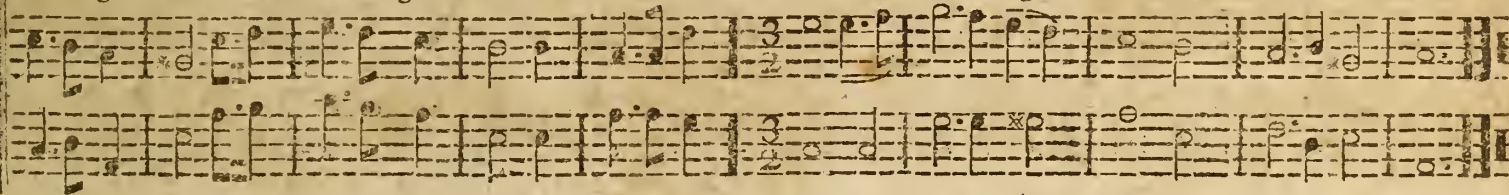
Anthem: Continued.

187

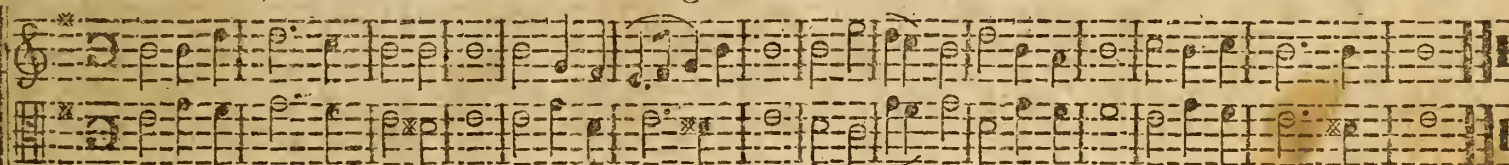
Slow.



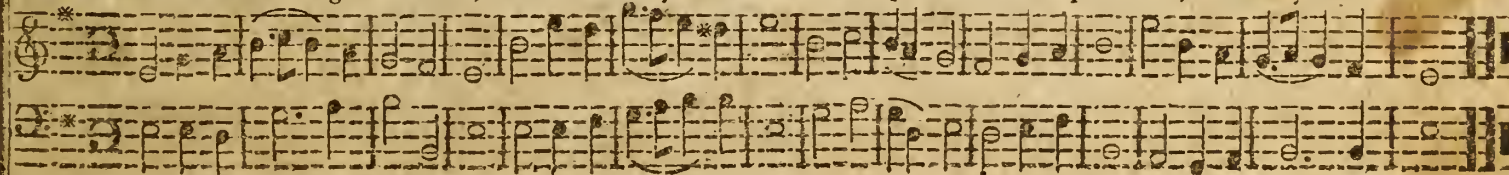
fore I go hence, before I go hence, and be no more seen: before I go hence, and be no more seen.

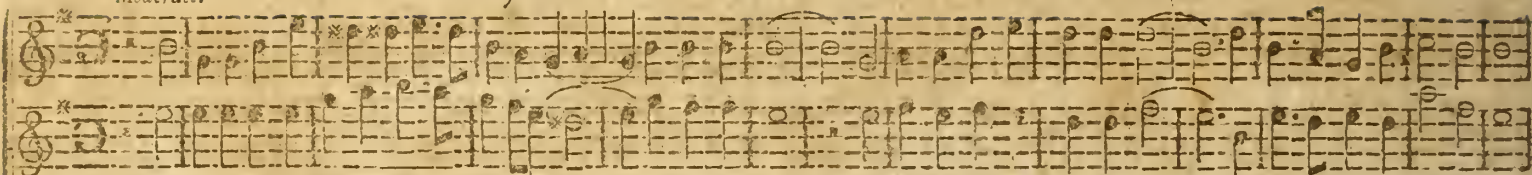


Georgia. C. M.

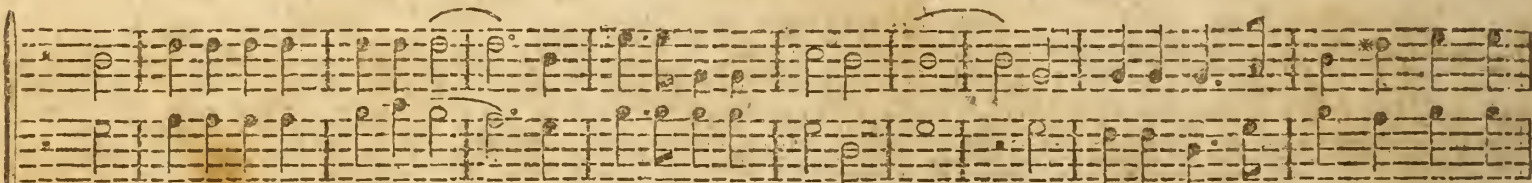
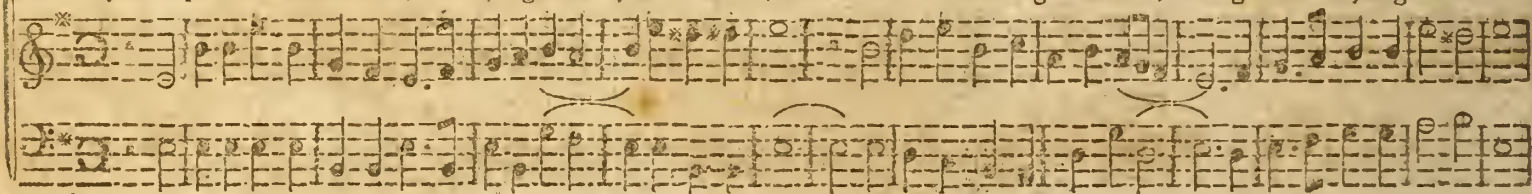


How vain are all things here below, How false and yet how fair ! Each pleasure hath its poison too, And ev'ry sweet a snare.

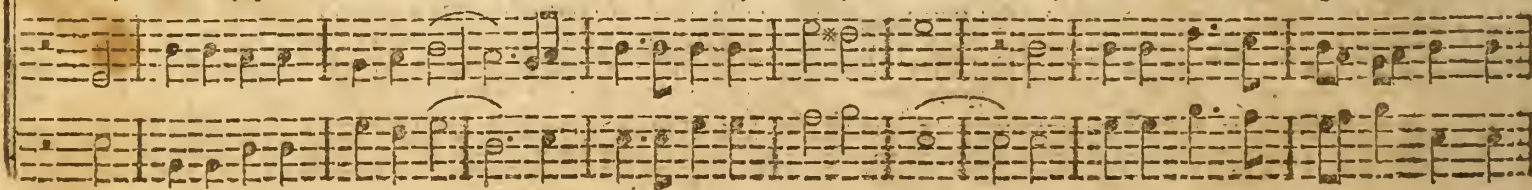


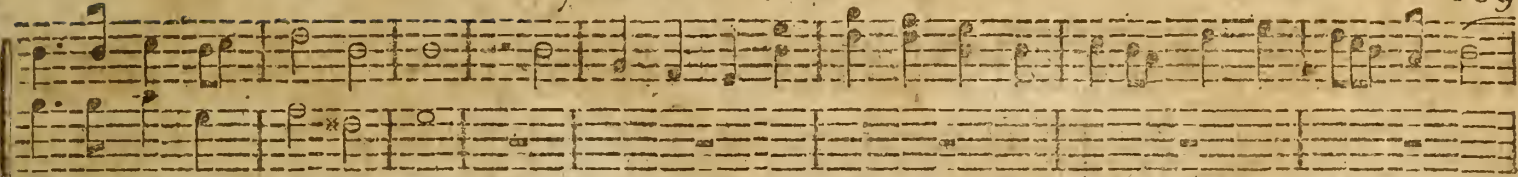


My God permit me not to be, A stranger to myself and thee, Amid a thousand thoughts I rove, Forgetful of my highest love.



Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heav'nly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And

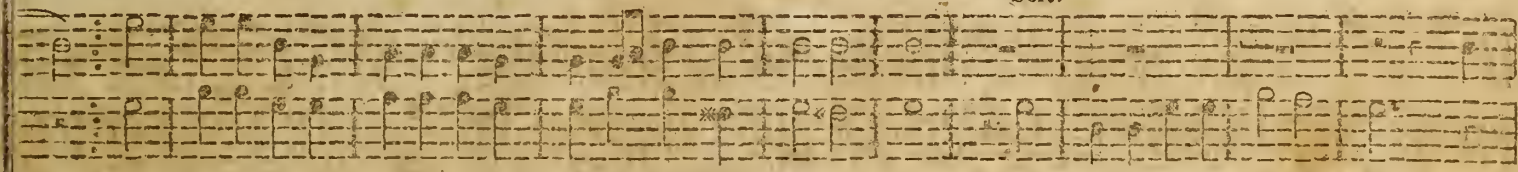




let my God my Saviour go? Call me away from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me thence,



Soft.



I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys resign. Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let



Lynnfield. Continued.

Soft. *Loud* 1 2

noise and vanity be gone, In secret silence of the mind, My heav'n! My heav'n! My heav'n! My heav'n! and thee, my God, I find.

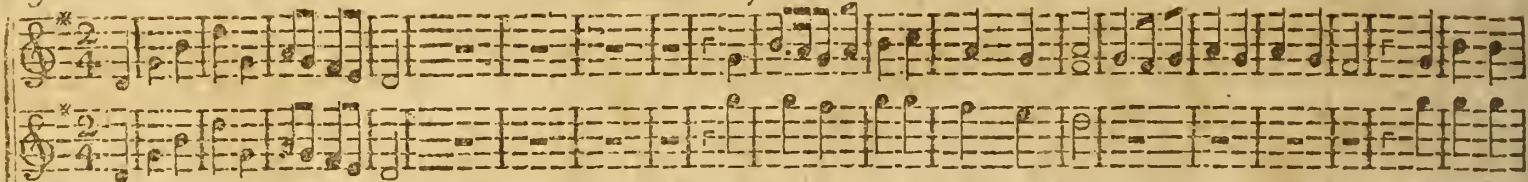
Mentz. C. M.

Holyoke.

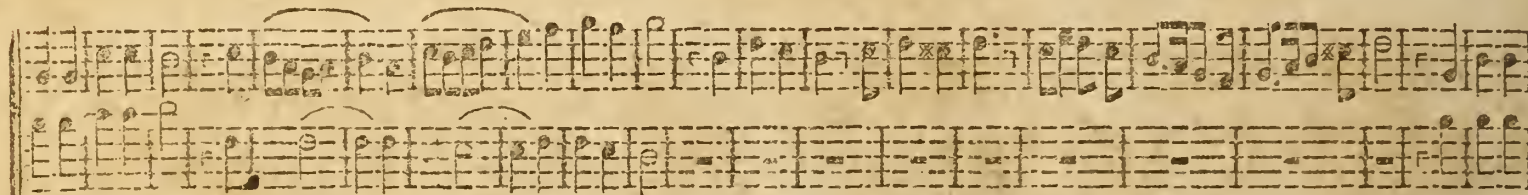
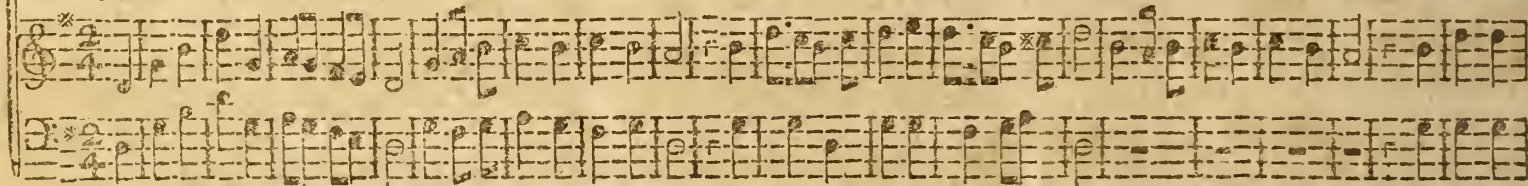
AIR. Thy pard'ning love, so free, so sweet, Dear Saviour, I adore, O keep me at thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more.



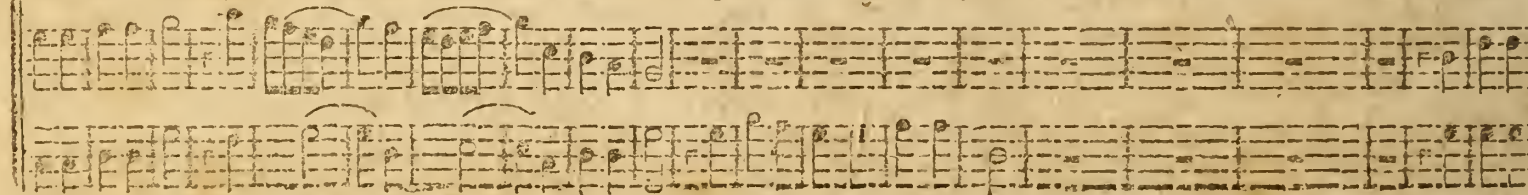
Dedicatory Poem.

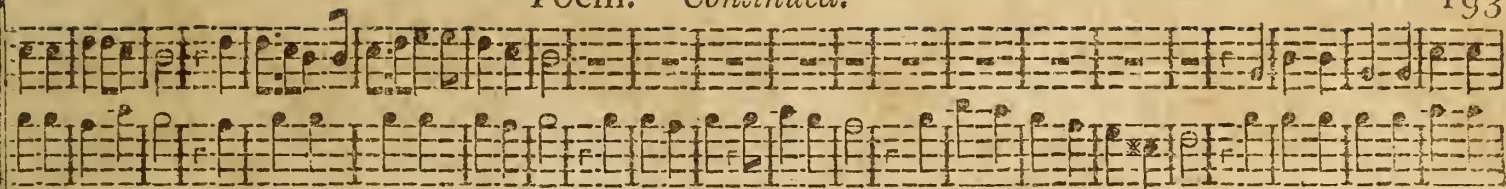


With joyful hearts and tuneful song, Let us approach the mighty Lord, With joyful hearts and tuneful song, Let us approach the mighty Lord, Proclaim his

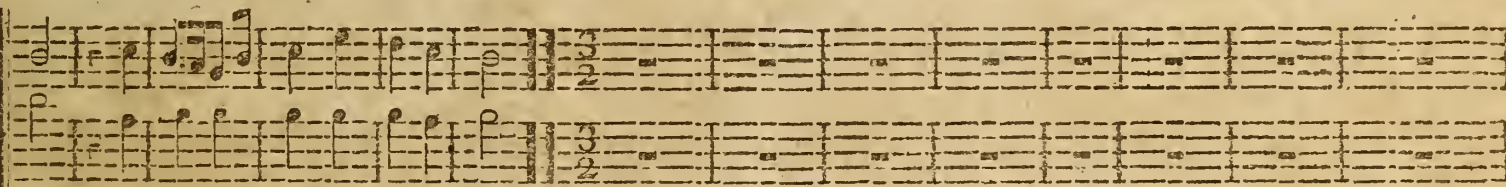
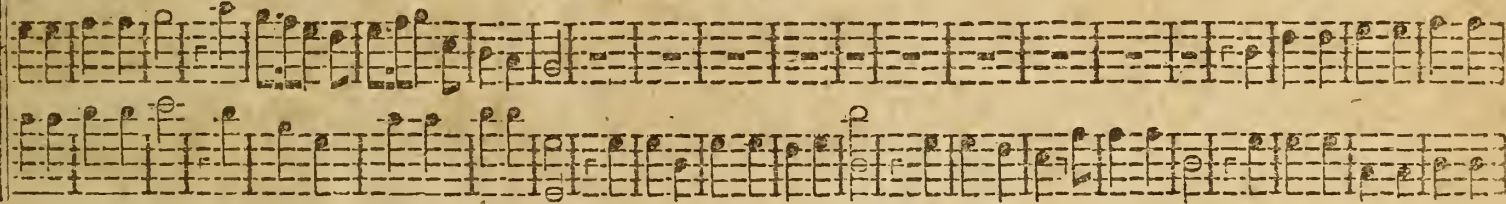


hônors with our tongue, And found his wond'rous truth abroad. His glerious name on golden lyres, Strike all the tuneful choirs above, And boundless

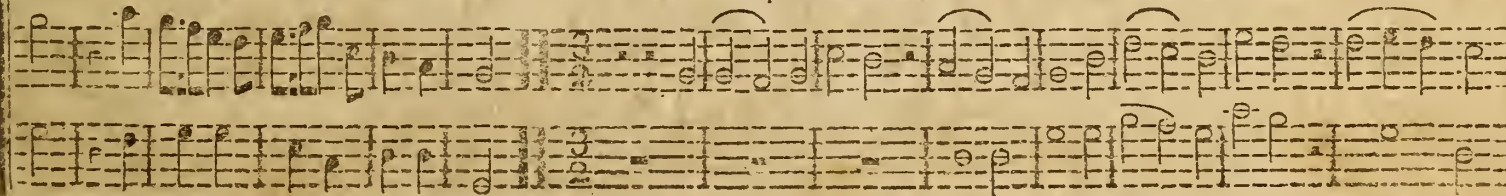




nature's realms conspire, To celebrate his matchless love. The heav'n of heav'ns is his bright throne, And cherubs wait his high behest, Yet for the merits of his

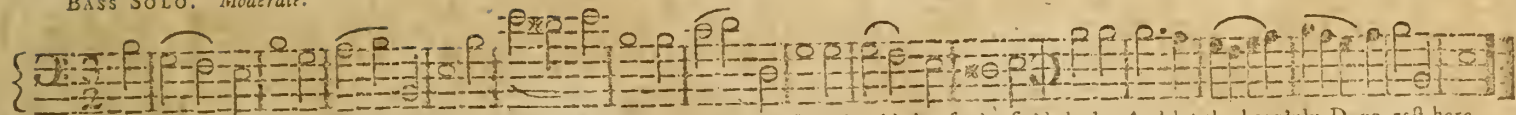


Son, He visits men in humble dust. In temples sacred to his name, His saints assemble round his

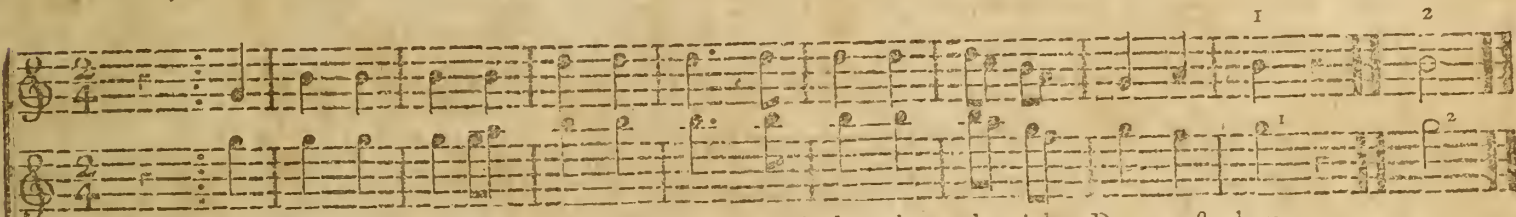


board, Raise their hosannas to the Lamb, And taste the supper of the Lord. O God our King, This

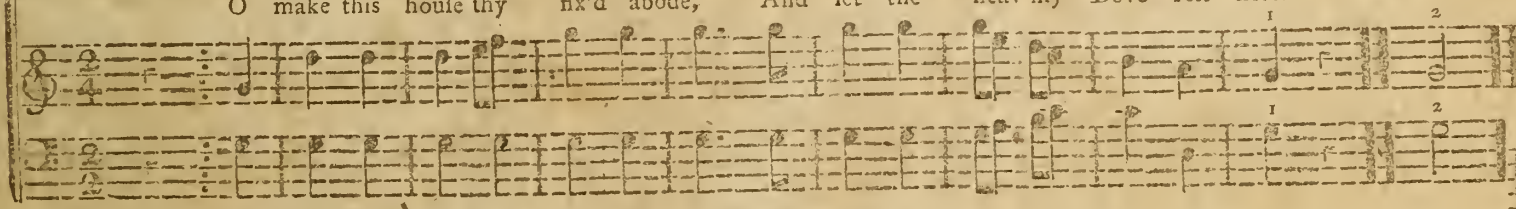
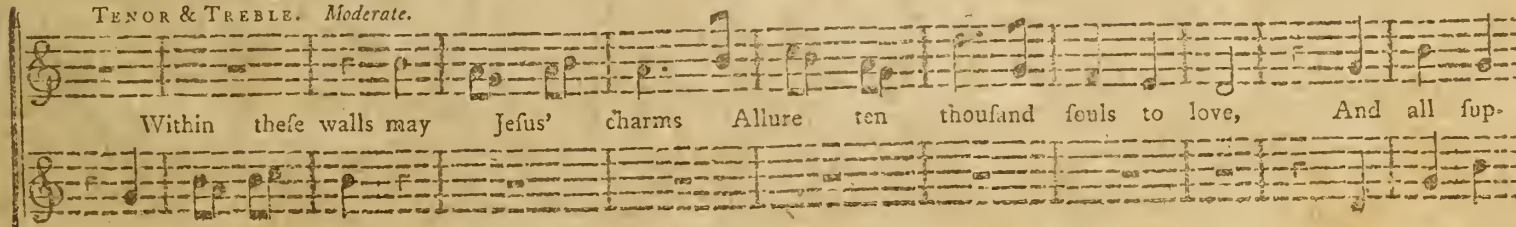
joyful day, We dedicate this house to thee, Here we would meet to sing and pray, And learn how sweet thy dwellings be.

BASS SOLO. *Moderate.*

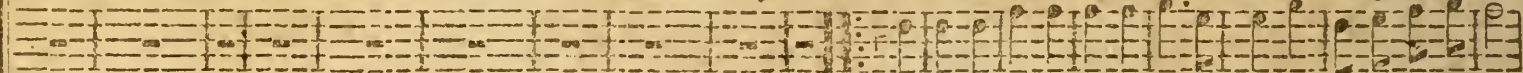
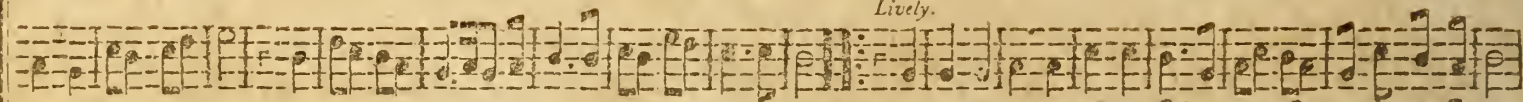
O King of saints, O triu'd God, Bow the high heav'ns and lend thine ear, O make this house thy fix'd abode, And let the heav'nly Dove rest here.



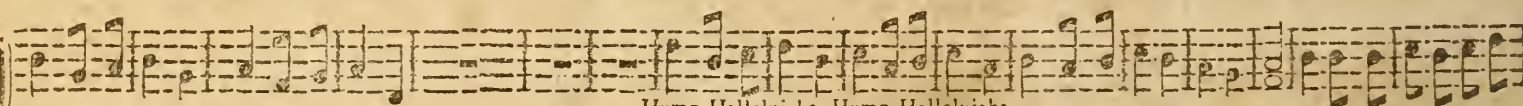
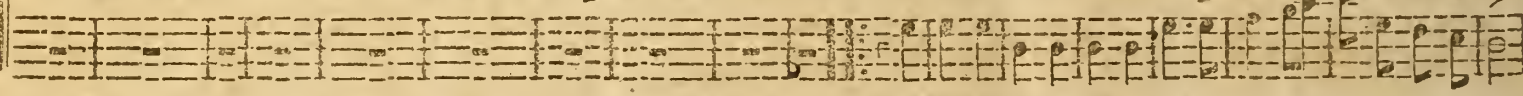
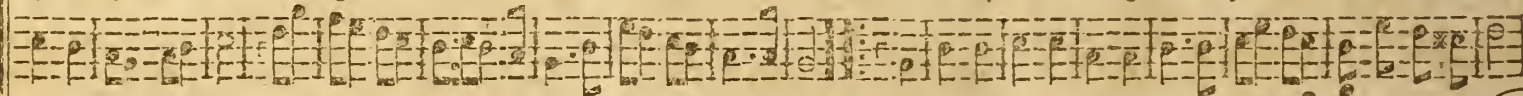
O make this house thy fix'd abode, And let the heav'nly Dove rest here.

TENOR & TREBLE. *Moderate.*

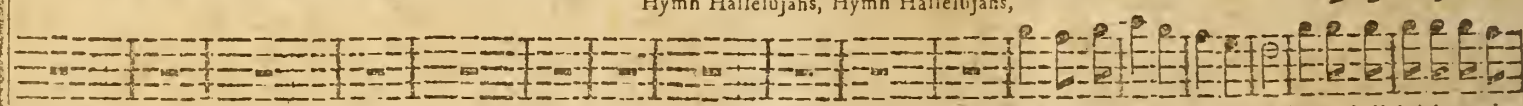
Within these walls may Jesus' charms Allure ten thousand souls to love, And all sup-

Lively.

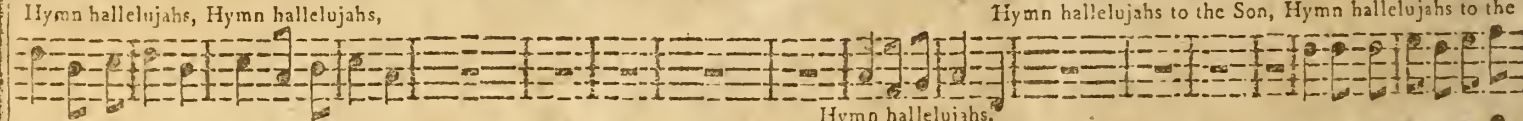
ported by his arm, Shine bright in realms of bliss, in realms of bliss above. There saints of ev'ry tribe and tongue, Shall join the armies of the Lamb.



Hymn Hallelujahs, Hymn Hallelujahs,

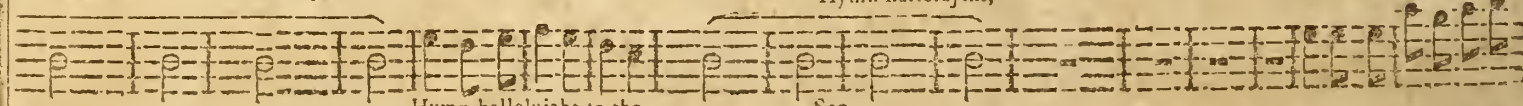


Hymn hallelujahs, Hymn hallelujahs,



Hymn hallelujahs to the Son, Hymn hallelujahs to the

Hymn hallelujahs,

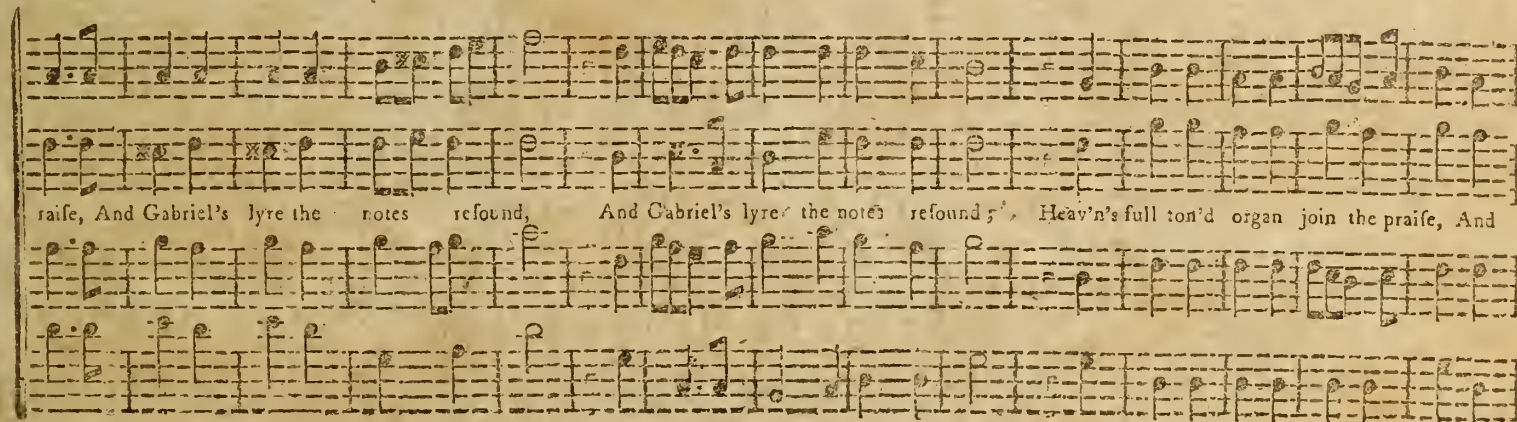


Hymn hallelujahs to the

Son,

*Soft.**Loud,**Slow.*


Son, The Spirit and the great I AM. Their songs seraphic shall they raise, And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound, Their songs seraphic shall they



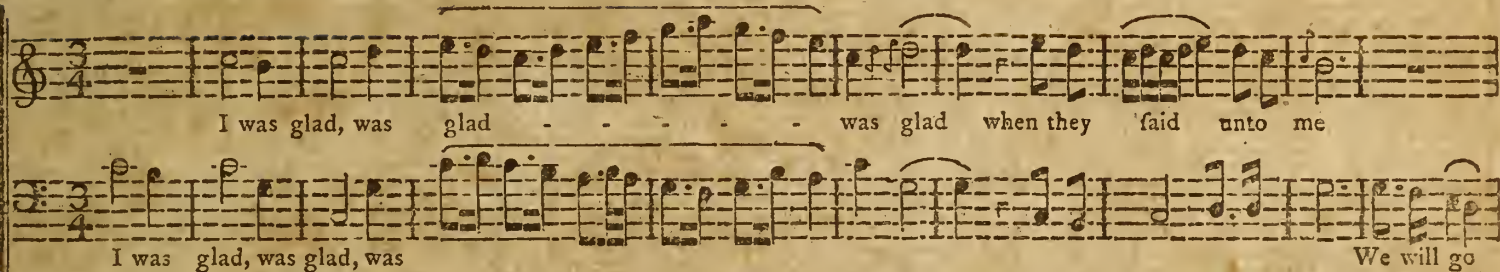
raise, And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound, And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound, Heav'n's full ton'd organ join the praise, And

Доходоу.

world to world repeat the sound, And world to world repeat the sound, and world to world repeat the sound. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Be ceaseless.

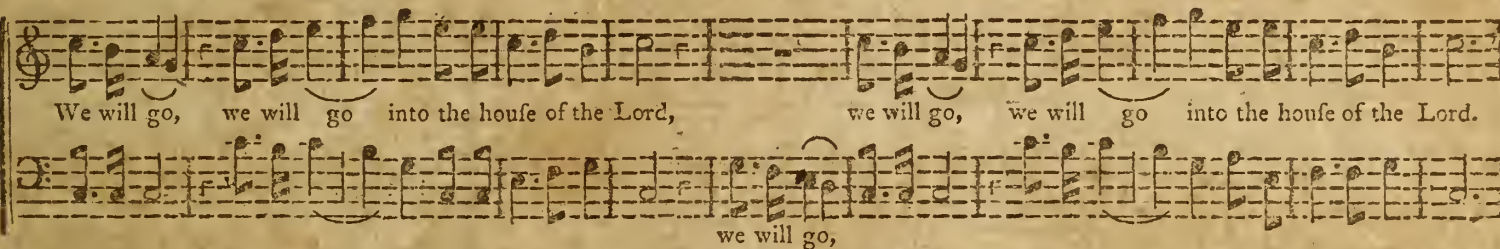
Praise and glory giv'n, By all the high angelic host By all on earth and all in heav'n, Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah. hallelujah, Amen.

AIR.



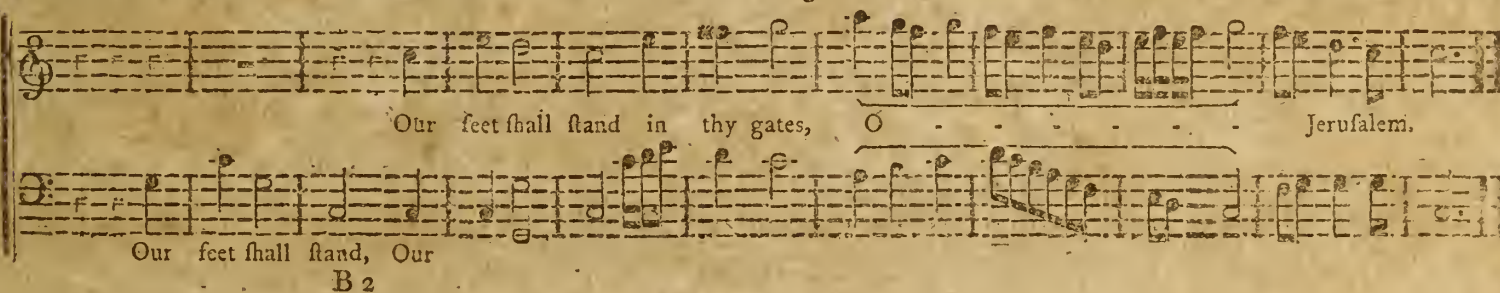
I was glad, was glad - - - was glad when they said unto me

I was glad, was glad, was We will go



We will go, we will go into the house of the Lord, we will go, we will go into the house of the Lord.

we will go,



Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Our feet shall stand, Our

B 2

Anthem. *Continued.*

Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself, for thither go the tribes, the tribes, even the tribes of the Lord.

for thither go the tribes, even the tribes of the Lord.

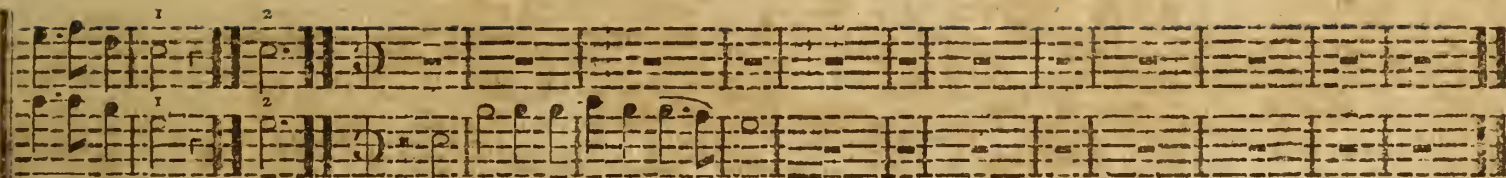
for thither go, for

and to give thanks . . . unto the

To testify unto Israel, to testify unto Israel, and to give thanks, . . . give thanks unto the

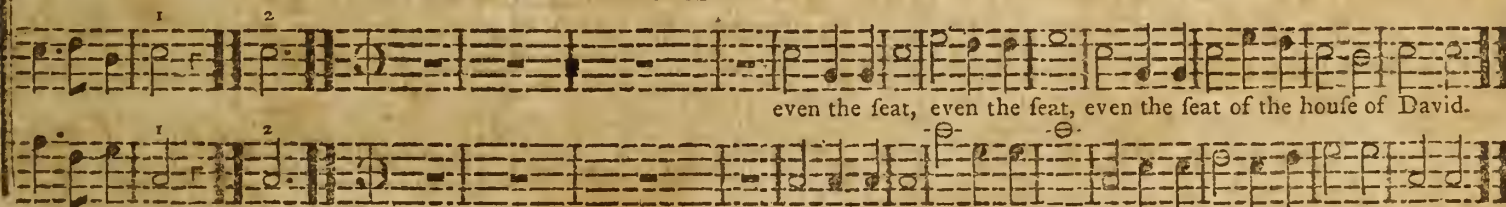
and to give thanks, . . . give thanks, give thanks unto the

and to give thanks, . . . give thanks, give thanks . . . unto the



name of the Lord.

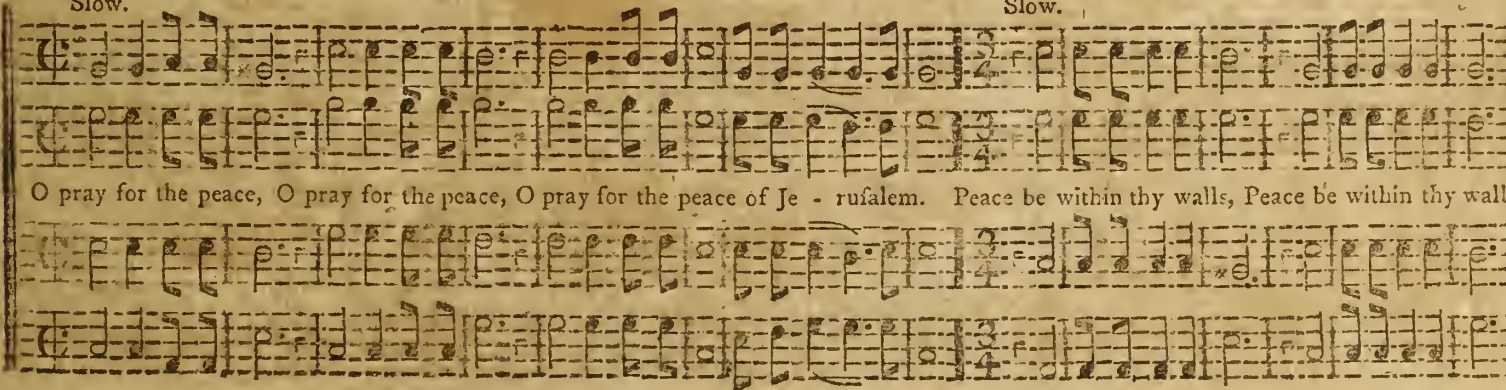
For there is the feat of judgment,



even the feat, even the feat, even the feat of the house of David.

Slow.

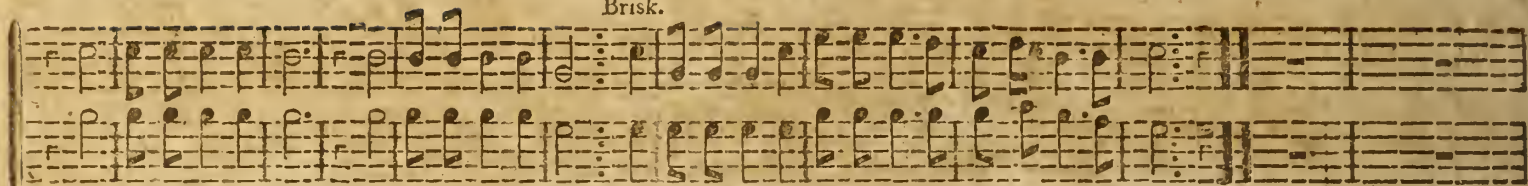
Slow.



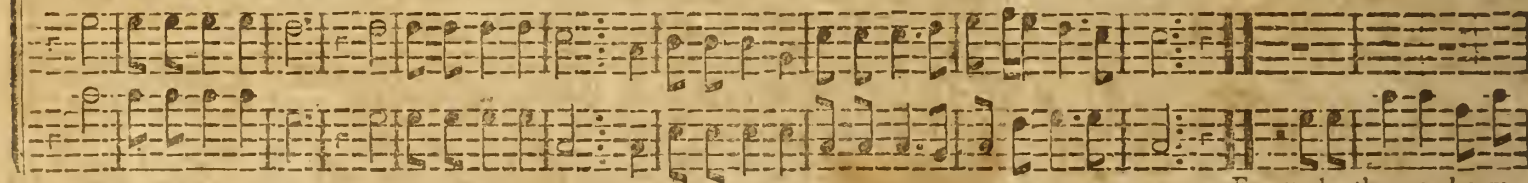
O pray for the peace, O pray for the peace, O pray for the peace of Je - rusalem. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls

Anthem. *Continued.*

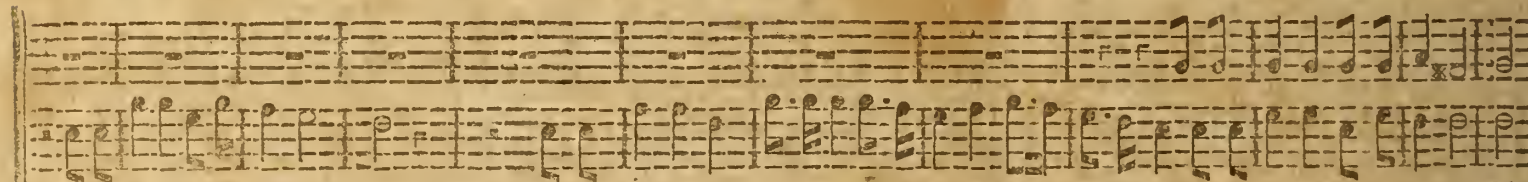
Brisk.



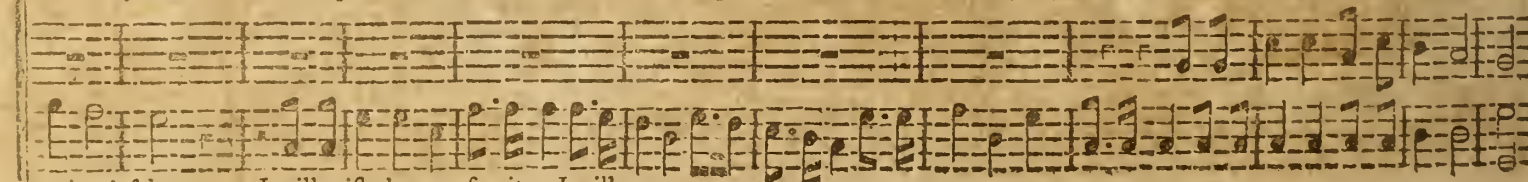
Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plent'ousness, and plent'ousness within thy palaces.



For my brethren and com-



For my brethren and companions' sake I will wish thee prosperity, I will wish thee prosperity, For my brethren & companions' sake



panions' sake, I will wish thee prosperity, I will

I will wish thee prof - perity, - I will wish thee prof - perity, and I will seek to do thee good.

CHORUS. *Grave.* *Brisk.* *Moderate.* *Grave.*

Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen, Amen, A - - - men, Amen.

N. B. Repeat O pray for the peace, and conclude with the Chorus.

Thy praise, O God, in Zion waits; All flesh shall croud thy fa - - - - - red gates,

To offer sacri-

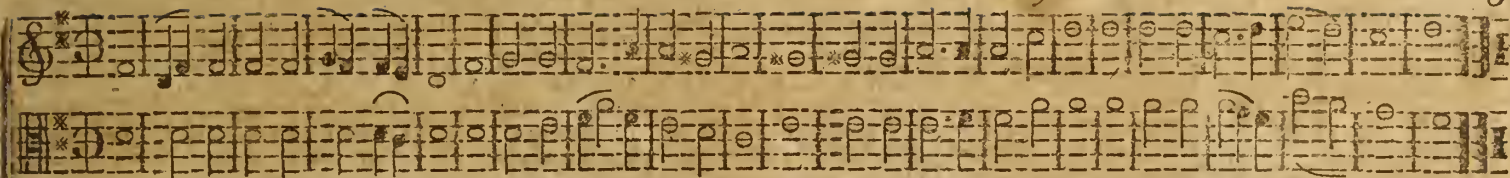
To offer sacrifice and

offer sacrifice and pray'r, And pay their willing homage there, And pay, &c.

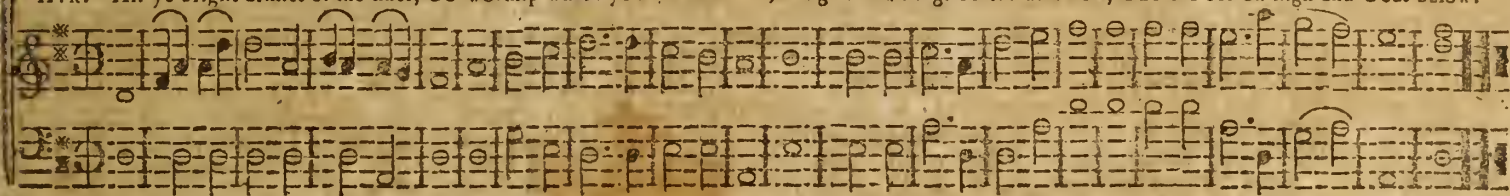
To offer sacrifice and pray'r, And pay their willing homage there.

fice and pray'r, And pay their willing homage there, And pay &c.

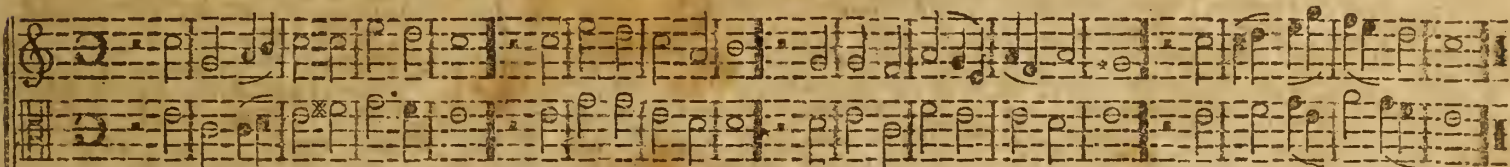
pray'r, And pay their willing homage there, And pay &c.



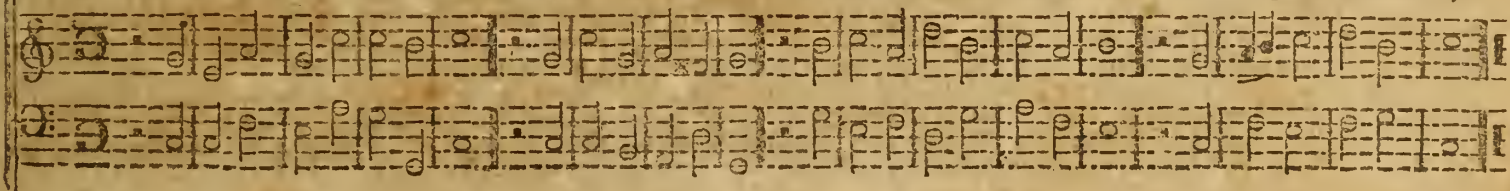
ARR. All ye bright armies of the skies, Go worship where your saviour lies ; Angels and kings before him bow, Those Gods on high and Gods below.



St. Anns. C. M.



How did my heart rejoice to hear, My friends devoutly say, In Zion let us all appear, And keep the solemn day.



I N D E X.

ARCHDALE	C M	20	Confidence	L M	49	Habakkuk	L M	152	Newbern	P M	65	St. Anns	C M	205
Alpha	C M	31	Devotion	L M	22	Hadley	P M	103	Newbury	C M	104	St. Giles's	P M	159
Annapolis	C M	39	Dunstan	L M	60	Irish	C M	35	Old Sutton	S M	140	Stoneham	L M	204
All-Saints-New	L M	44	Danbury	C M	90	Invitation	L M	176	Old Hundred	L M	33	Tunbridge	C M	124
Amherst	P M	47	Dover	S M	93	Jordan	C M	52	Omega	C M	68	Topsfield	C M	128
Ascension	P M	54	Deanfield	L M	130	Jubilee	P M	89	Ocean	C M	72	The Pilgrim		169
Amity,	P M	81	Denmark	L M	144	Kingbridge	L M	80	Palmis	L M	14	Truro	L M	177
Andover	C M	82	Dedicatory Poem	L M	192	Knoxville	C M	121	Plymouth	C M	43	Victory	C M	18
Adieu	L M	85	Enfield	C M	110	Little Marlboro'	S M	13	Pfalm 3d	C M	42	Virginia	C M	33
Africa	C M	105	Evening Hymn	C M	138	Lenox	P M	15	Pfalm 34th	C M	64	Vermont	C M	132
Ashby	P M	125	Exeter	L M	151	Lisbon	S M	23	Pfalm 46th	P M	69	Windham	L M	17
Aylesbury	S M	167	Epsom	L M	151	Lena	P M	50	Pfalm 136th	P M	71	Winter	C M	17
Arnheim	L M	205	Edom	C M	179	Lebanon	C M	63	Pfalm 119th	C M	79	Windfor	C M	23
Augusta	C M	142	Edinburgh	P M	61	Loudon	P M	70	Pfalm 25th	S M	107	Waterford	S M	46
Bridgewater	L M	12	Funeral-Tho't	C M	21	Lynnfield	L M	188	Paris	L M	86	Wells	L M	73
Bristol	C M	36	Fairford	P M	133	Leeds	L M	102	Pennsylvania	P M	122	Worcester	S M	74
Brandywine	P M	59	Falmouth	P M	135	Leicester	C M	87	Pembroke	L M	154	Woburn	L M	120
Bradford	C M	62	Funeral Hymn	C M	141	Mear	C M	31	Portland	L M	92	Woodrow	L M	191
Brookfield	L M	83	Farmington	P M	175	Majesty	C M	34	Putney	L M	119	Wantage	C M	131
Buckingham	C M	91	Groton	L M	11	Miles' Lane	C M	58	Rineton	C M	118	Winchester	L M	140
Balloon	L M	96	Greenfield	P M	38	Montgomery	C M	66	Russia	L M	16	Walfal	P M	174
Bristol	L M	178	Greenwich	L M	51	Maryland	S M	76	Stafford	S M	32	Yarmouth	S M	30
Bangor	C M	94	Gethsemane	P M	106	Milford	C M	88	St. Helens	P M	53			
Complaint	L M	19	Golgotha	C M	166	Mount Ephraim	S M	93	Suffield	C M	63			
Colchester-New	C M	37	Georgia	C M	187	Middletown	P M	139	Stratfield	L M	77			
Calvary	C M	40	Hinisdale	C M	37	Mentz	C M	190	Sherburne	C M	78			
Crucifixion	C M	84	Hollis	C M	48	Machias	P M	157	Sutton New	C M	86			
Chester	L M	91	Hotham	P M	95	Norwich	S M	13	St. Martin's	C M	94			
Christmas-Hymn	L M	126	Hampton	P M	109	New York		24	Spring	L M	108			
Canterbury-New	C M	127	Hebron	S M	129	New Canaan	P M	156	Sutton	C M	134			
Corinth	L M	143	Hiding Place	L M	138	New Jerusalem	C M	158	Solitude New	C M	168			
Coronation	C M	41	Harlem	C M	148	Northfield	C M	167	Spring Lane	S M	12			

ANTHEMS.

Lift up your heads,	98
O Lord thou art my God,	111
I heard a great voice,	136
O be joyful in the Lord,	160
The Lord is risen,	170
I said I will take heed,	181
I was glad, &c.	199



Number
1000000
1000000

