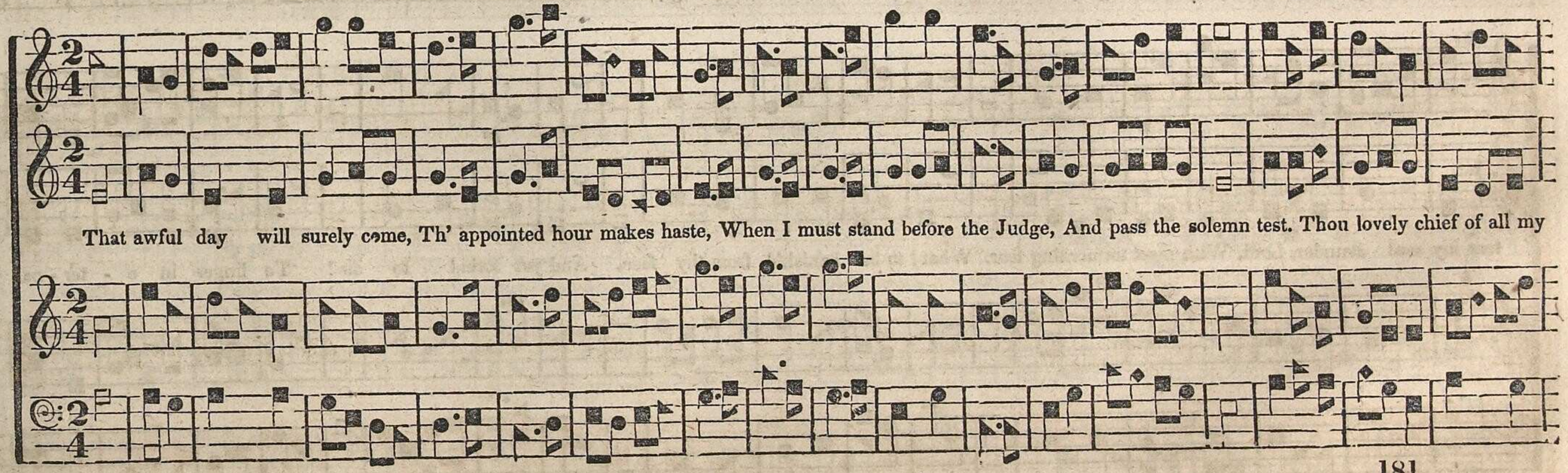
PART III.

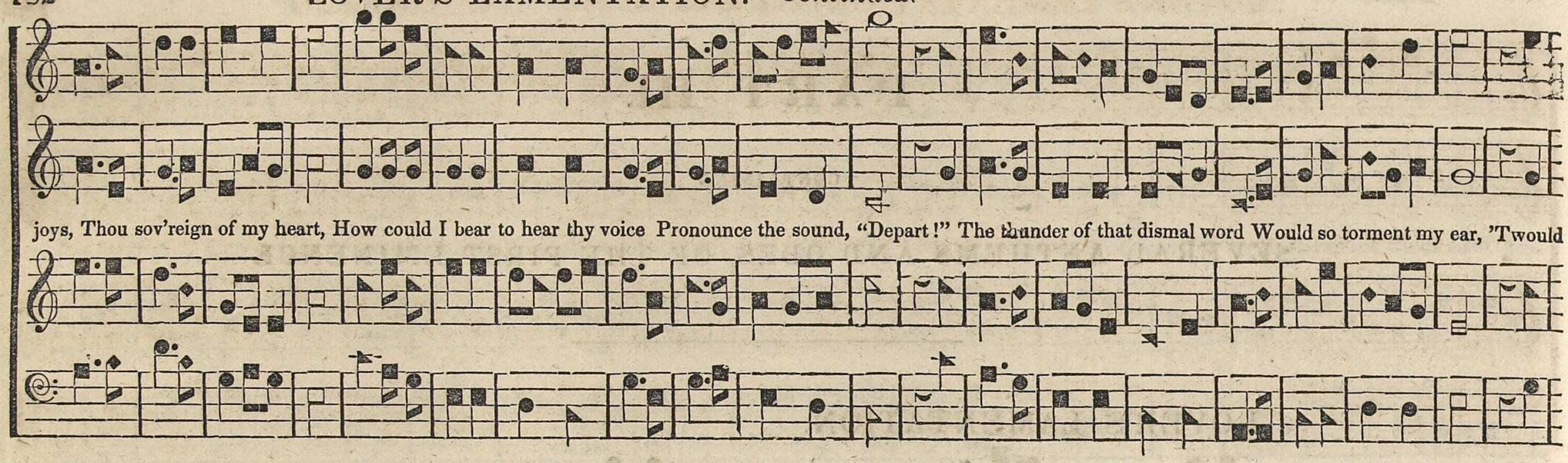
CONTAINING

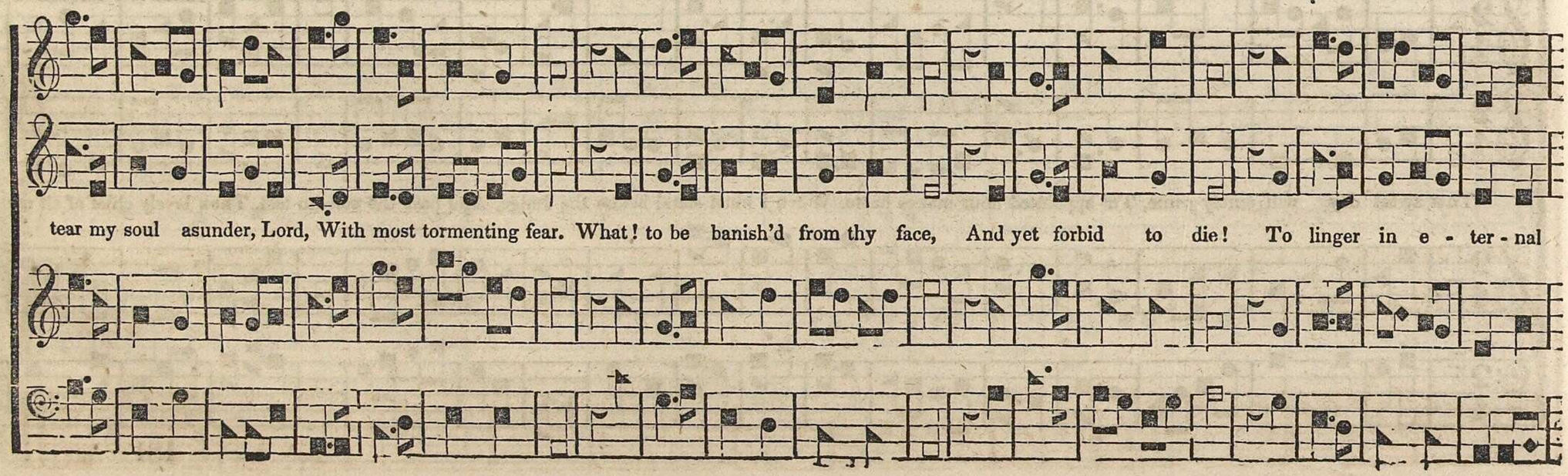
SEVERAL ANTHEMS AND ODES, OF THE FIRST EMINENCE

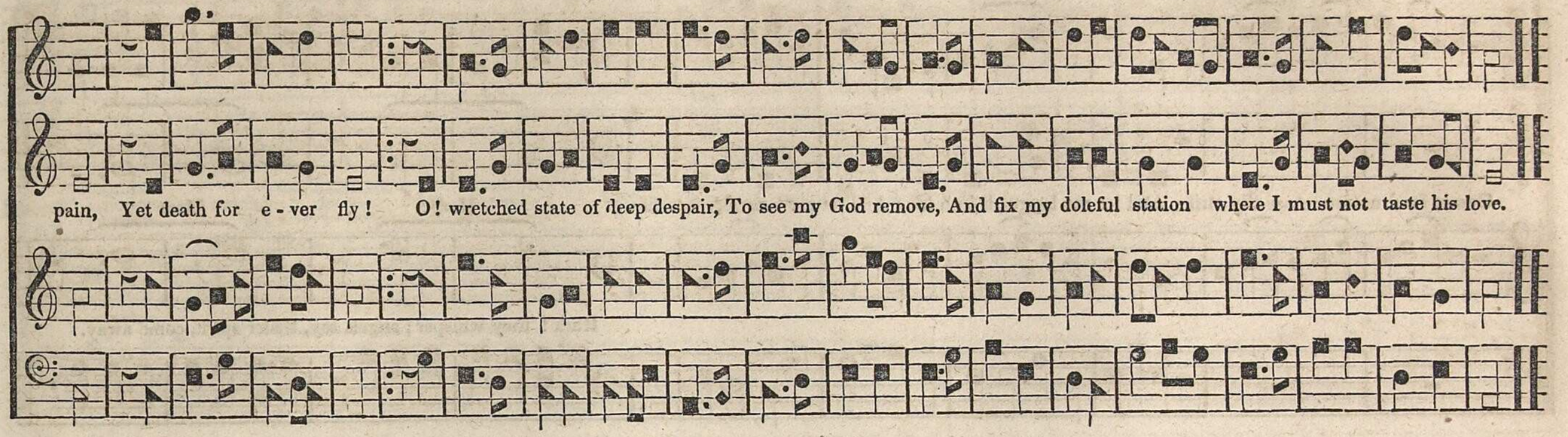
LOVER'S LAMENTATION.



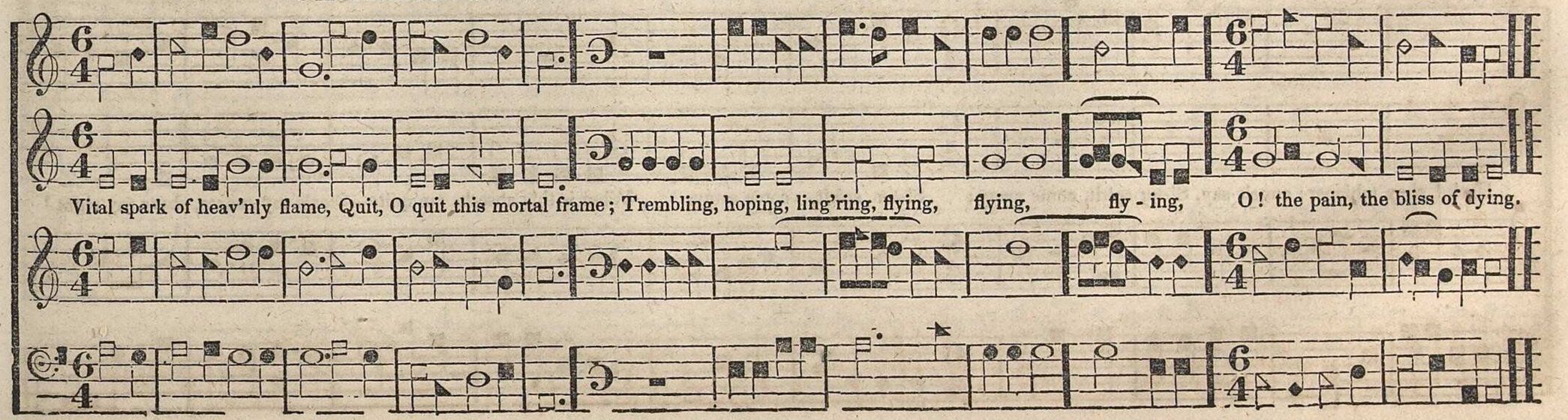
LOVER'S LAMENTATION. *Continued.*



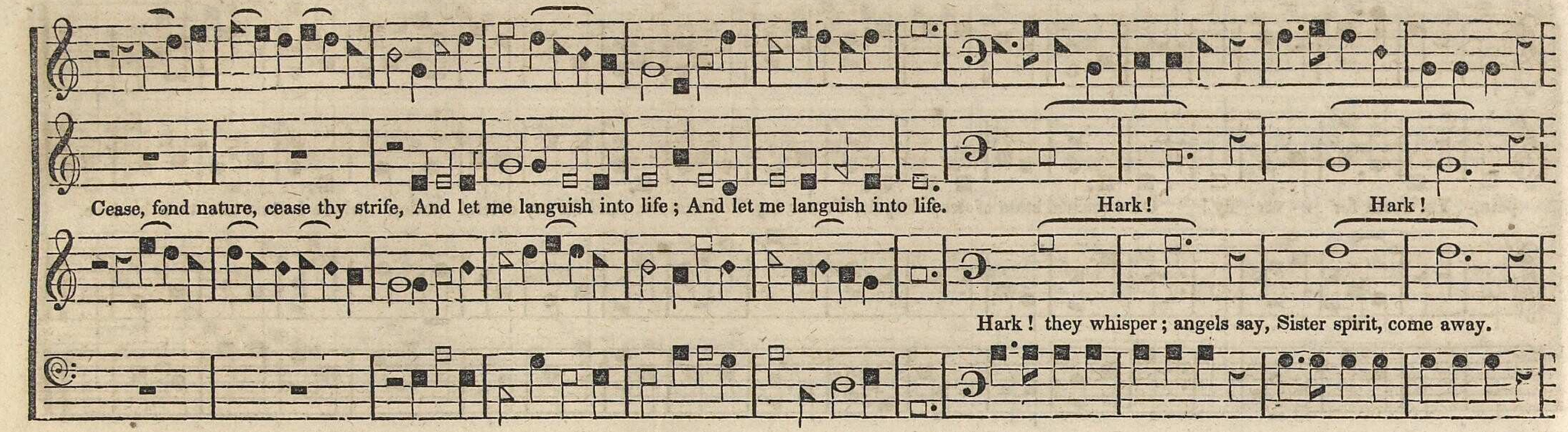


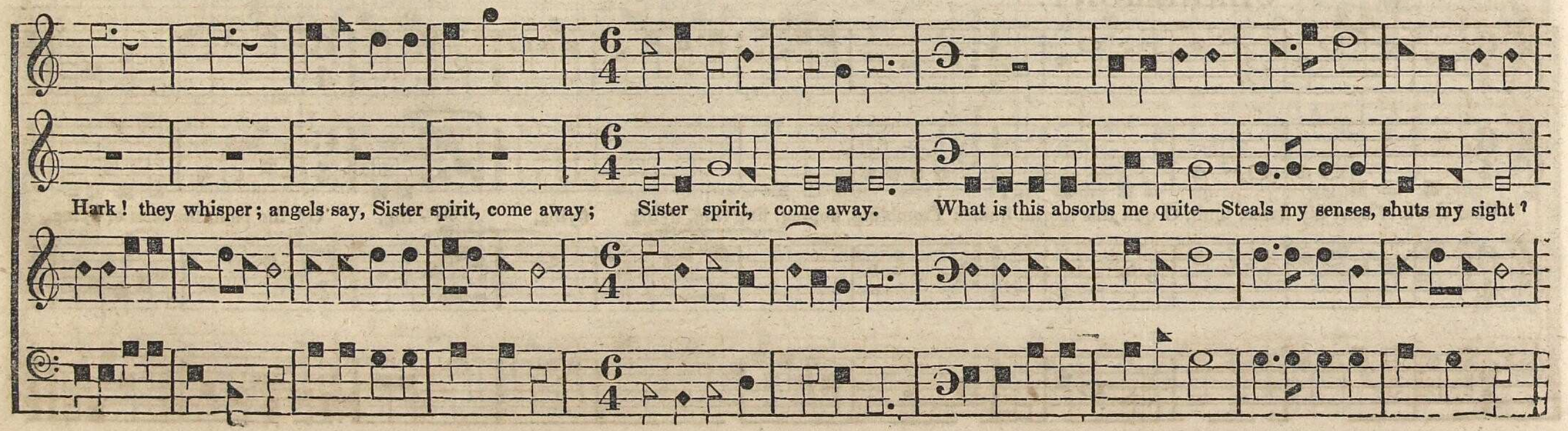

pain, Yet death for e - ver fly ! O! wretched state of deep despair, To see my God remove, And fix my doleful station where I must not taste his love.

CLAREMONT.


Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame; Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, flying, fly - ing, O! the pain, the bliss of dying.

CLAREMONT. *Continued.*





CLAREMONT. *Continued.*

Loud

Drowns my spirit, draws my breath, Tell me, my soul, can this be death? :‖: :‖:

Soft.

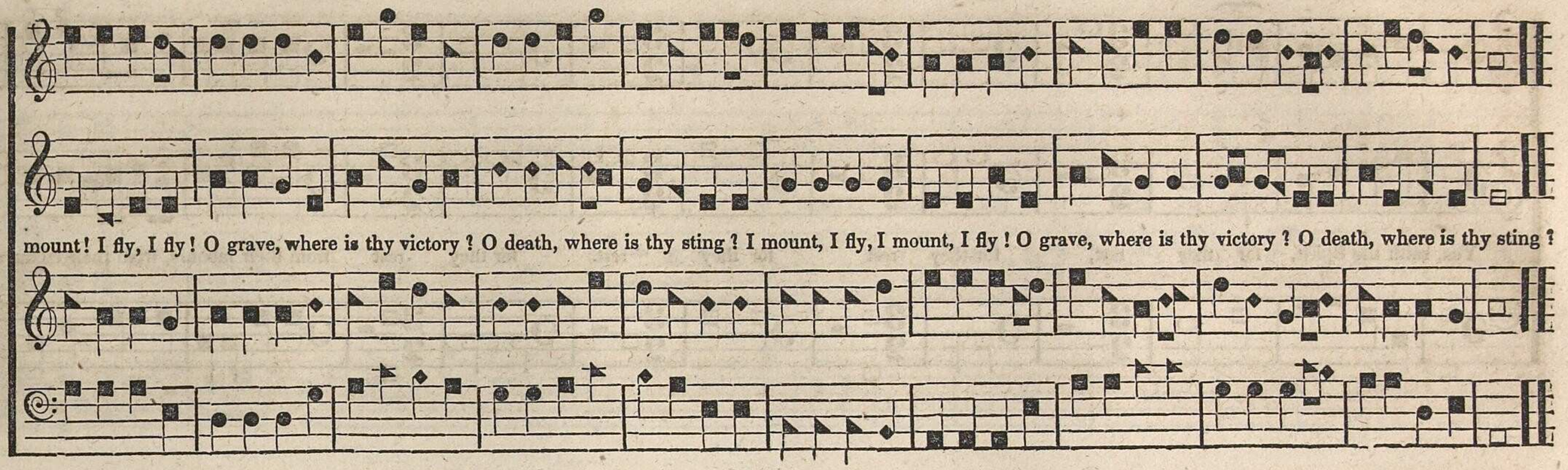
The world recedes, it dis - ap - pears, Heav'n opens on my eyes, My ears with sounds seraphic ring, My ears with sounds seraphic

CLAREMONT, *Continued.*

Slow. Lively.

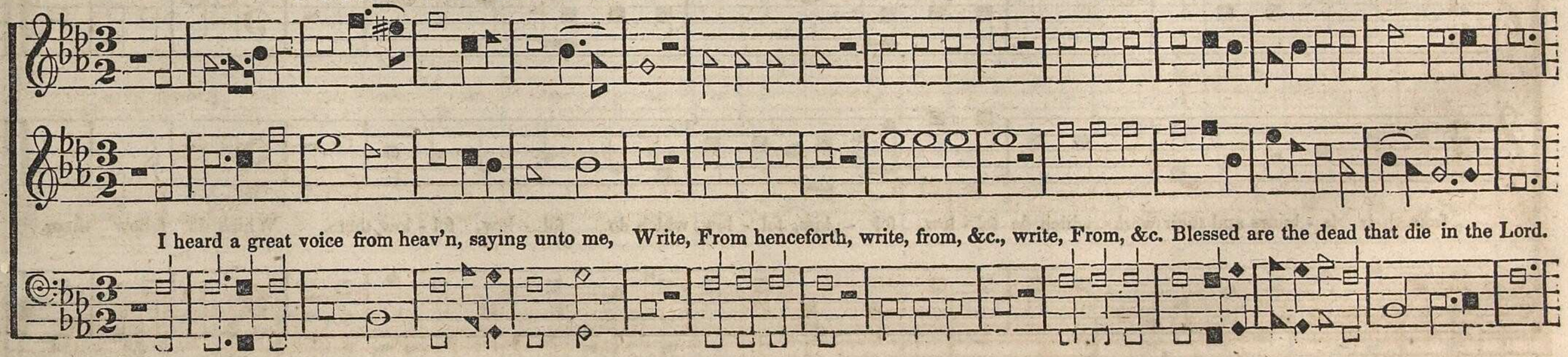
ring, My ears, &c. Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly! I mount! I fly! O grave! where is thy

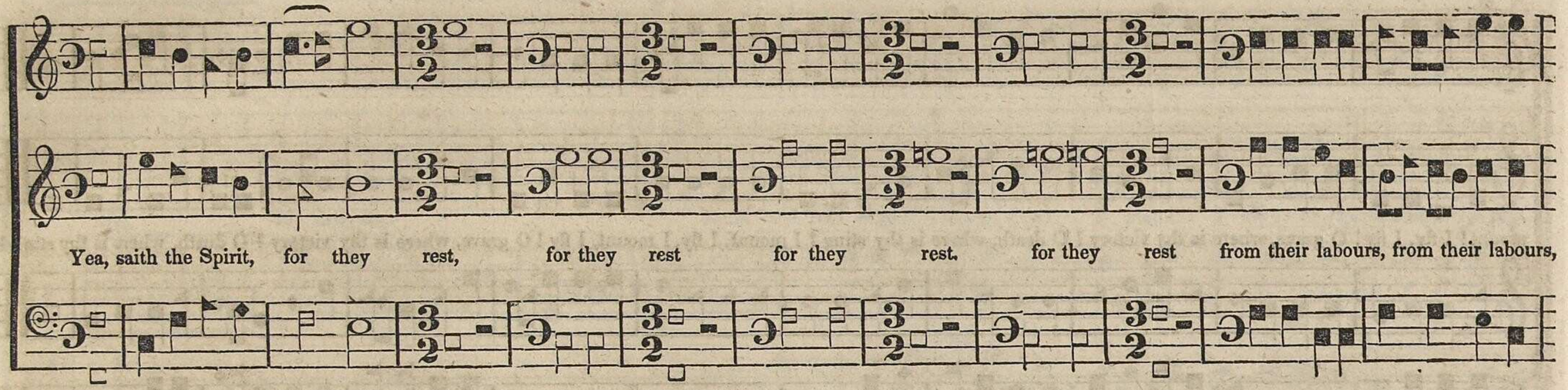
victory! thy vic - to - ry! O grave! where is thy victory! thy vic - to - ry! O death! where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly! I mount! I fly! I

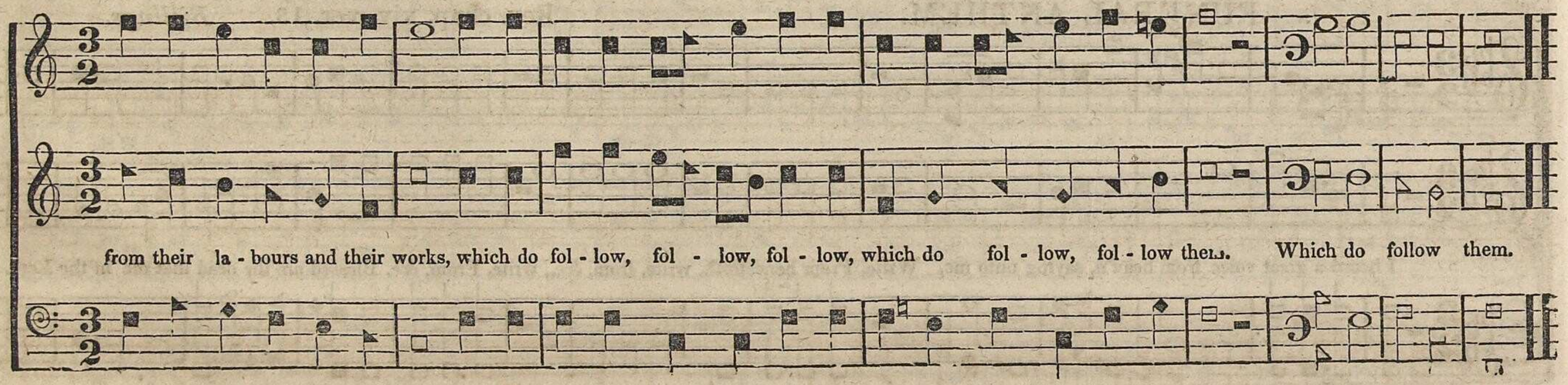


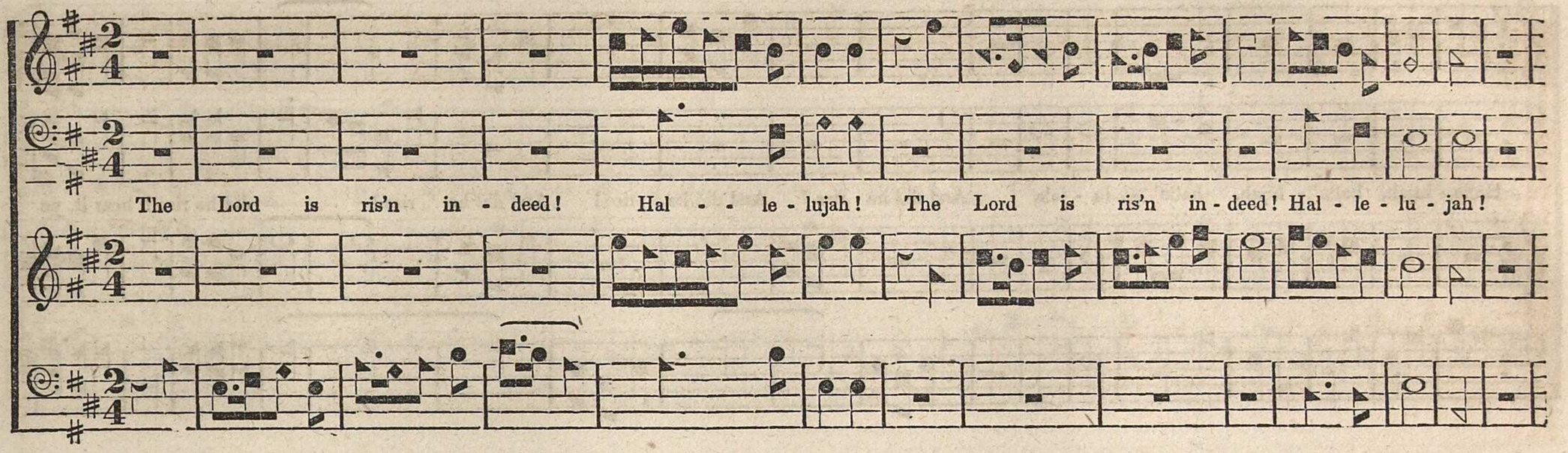
FUNERAL ANTHEM.

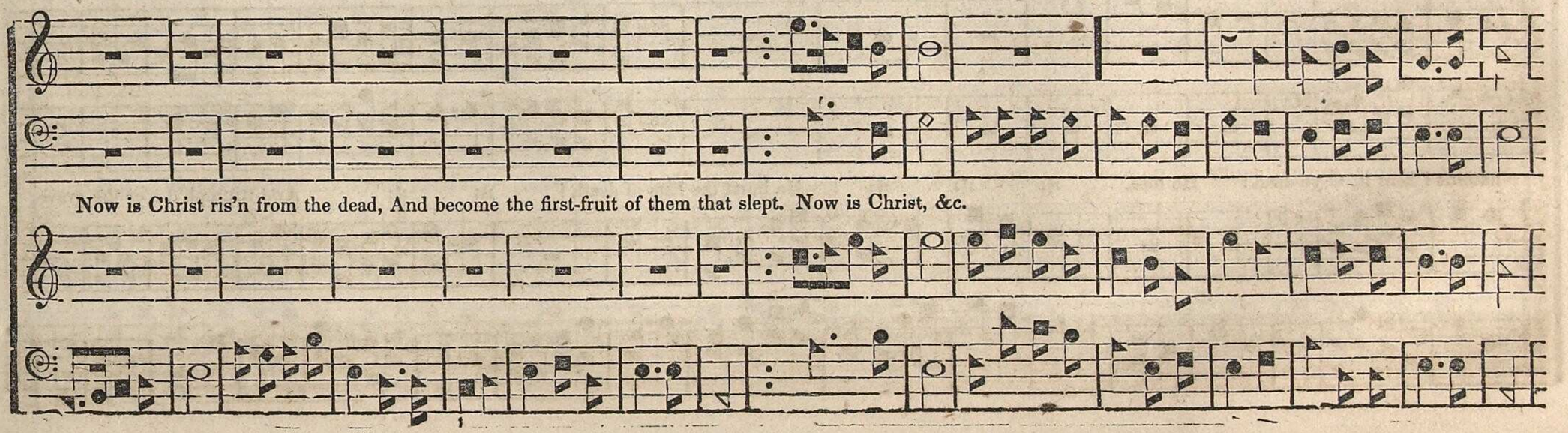
Rev. chap. xiv. ver. 13. *Billings.*

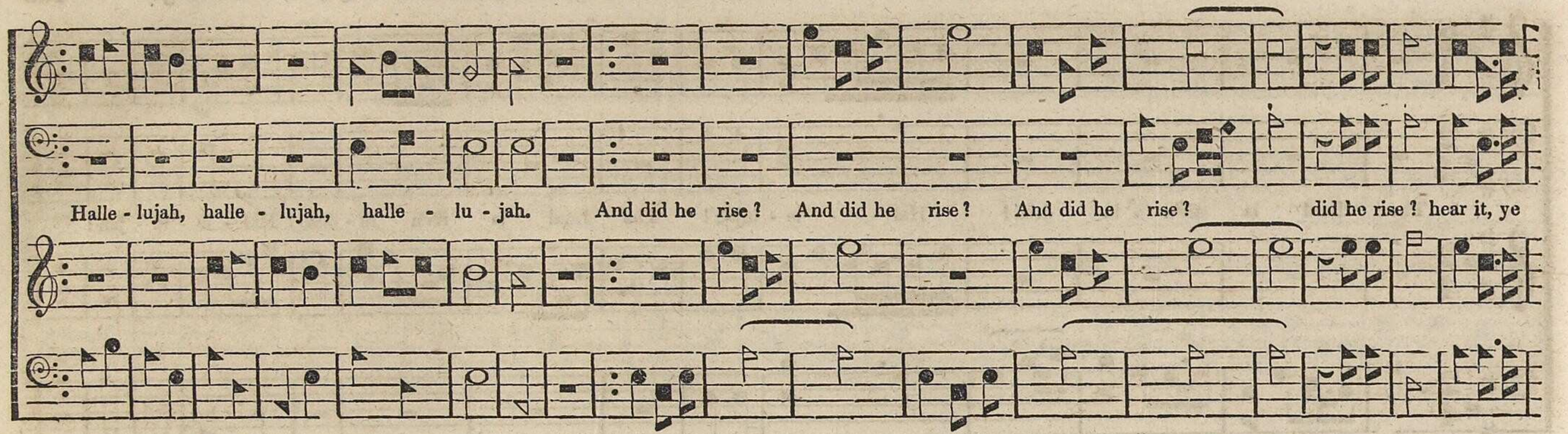


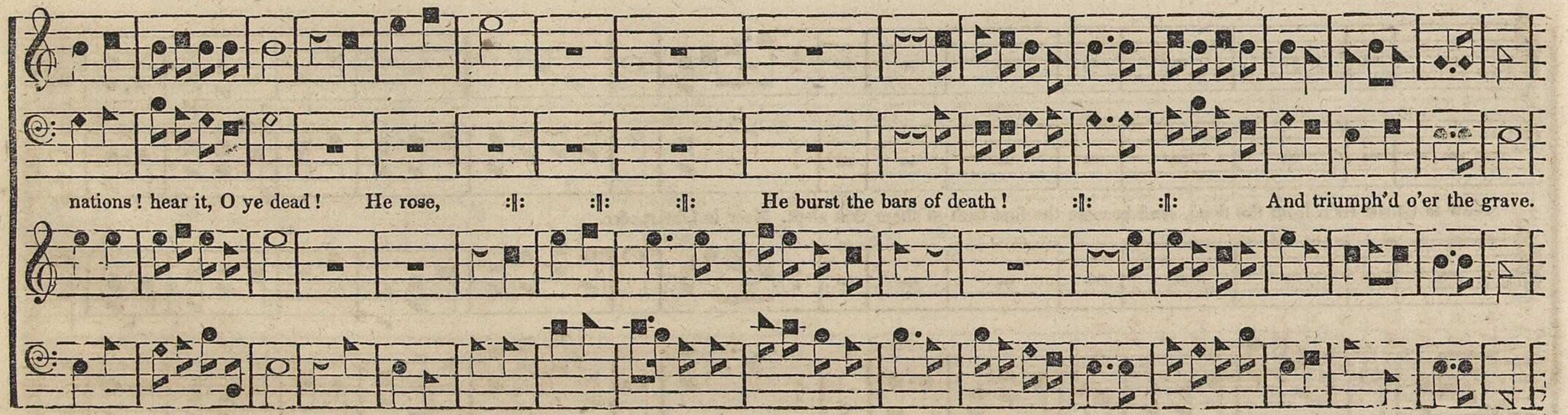

Yea, saith the Spirit, for they rest, for they rest for they rest. for they rest from their labours, from their labours,

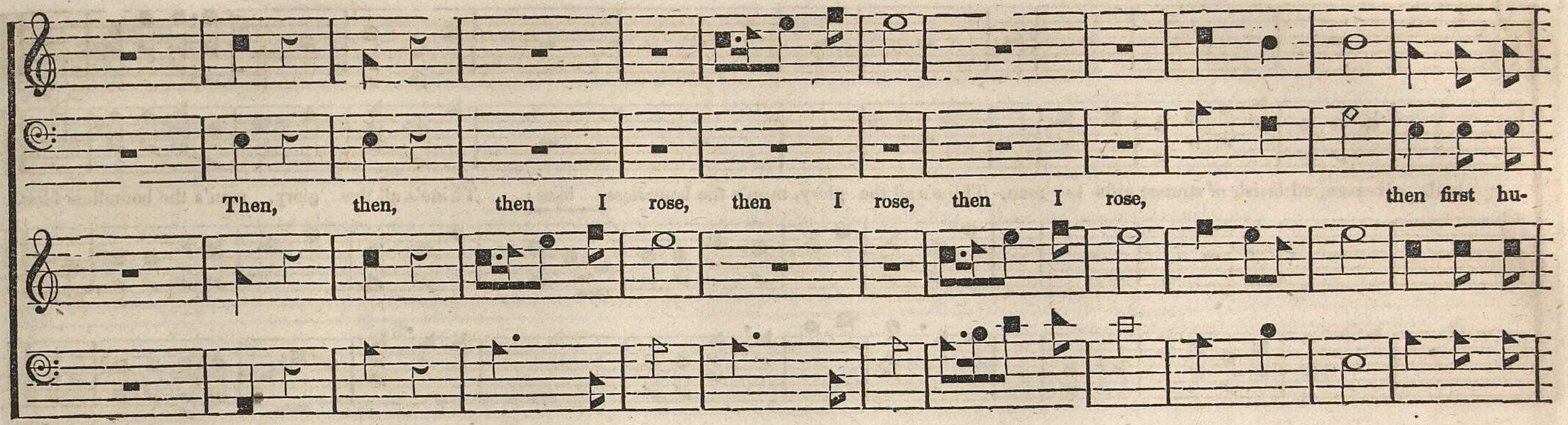

from their la - bours and their works, which do fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, which do fol - low, fol - low them. Which do follow them.


The Lord is ris'n in - deed! Hal - - le - lujah! The Lord is ris'n in - deed! Hal - le - lu - jah!


Now is Christ ris'n from the dead, And become the first-fruit of them that slept. Now is Christ, &c.


Halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lu - jah. And did he rise ? And did he rise ? And did he rise ? did he rise ? hear it, ye


nations ! hear it, O ye dead ! He rose, :‖: :‖: :‖: He burst the bars of death ! :‖: :‖: And triumph'd o'er the grave.

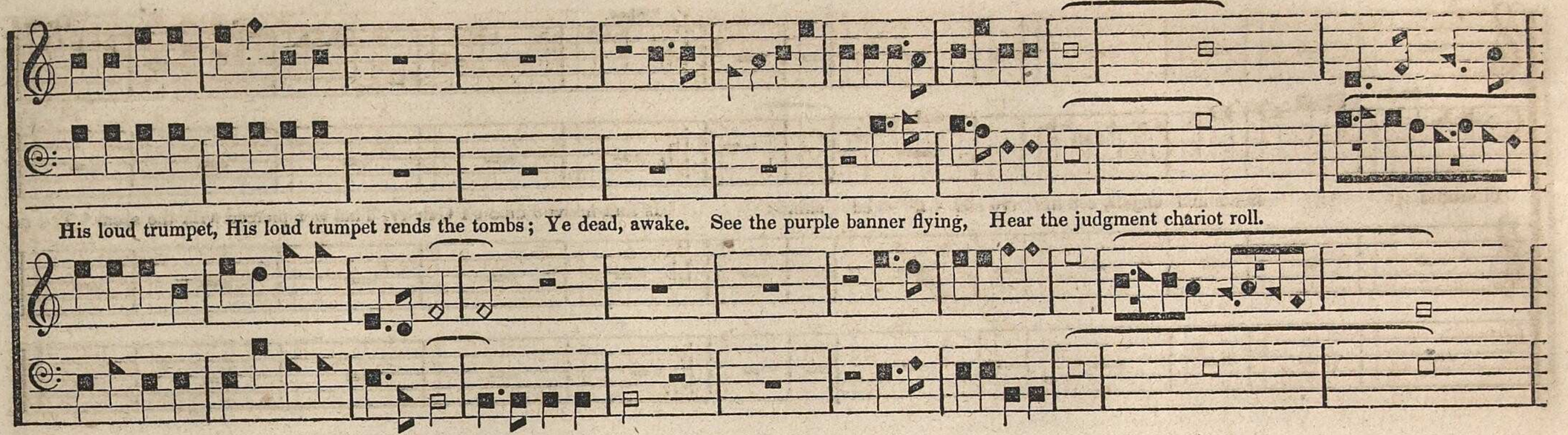

Then, then, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, then first hu-
manity triumphant past the crystal ports of light, and seiz'd e - ter - nal youth. Man all im - mortal hail,

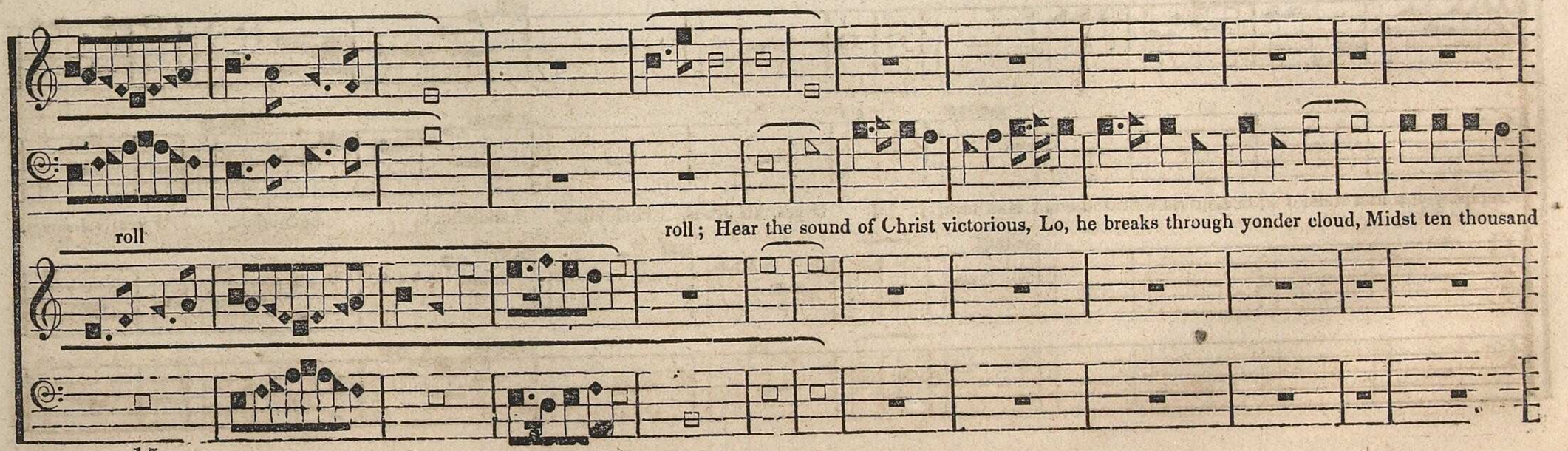
hail, Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine's all the glory, man's the boundless bliss; Thine's all the glory, man's the boundless bliss.

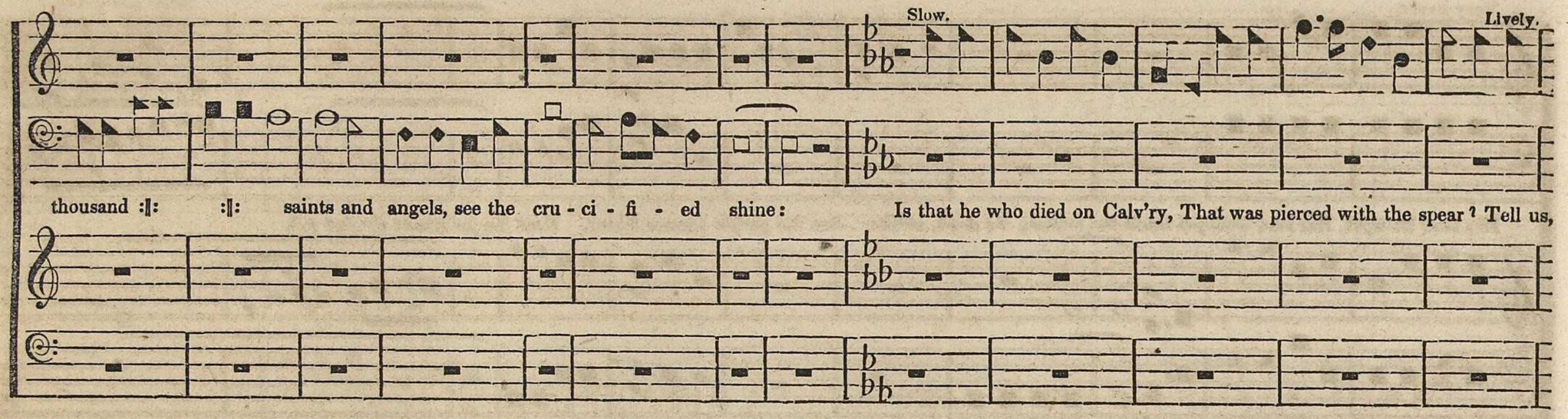
JUDGMENT ANTHEM.

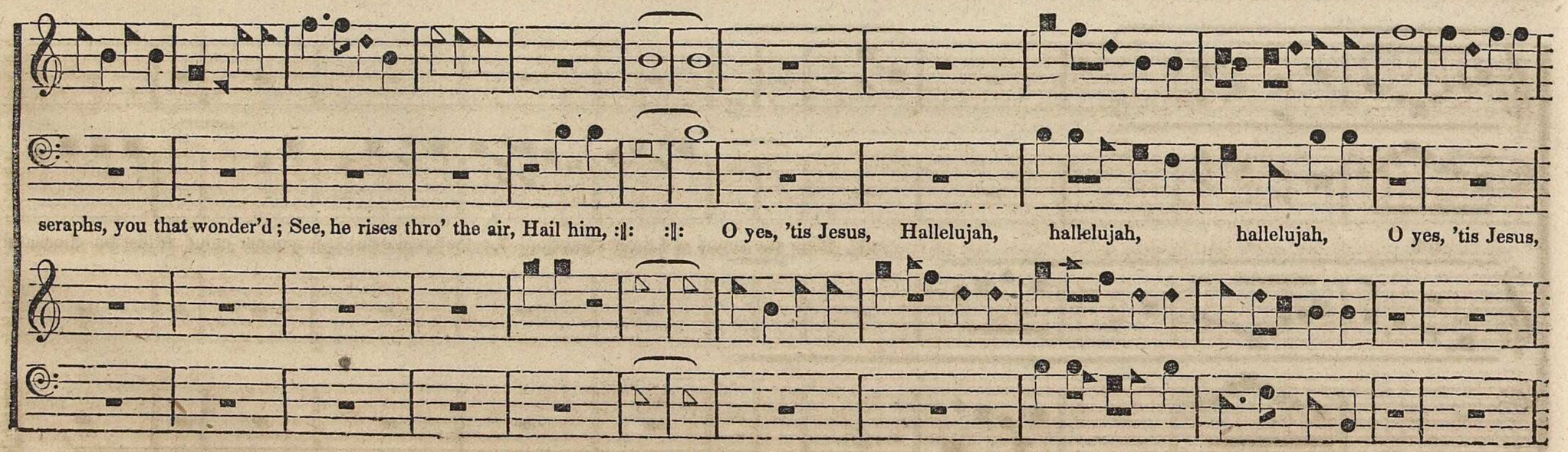
Morgan.

Hark, hark, hark, ye mortals, hear the trumpet, Sounding loud the mighty roar, Hark, the archangel's voice proclaiming, Thou, old time, shall be no more


His loud trumpet, His loud trumpet rends the tombs; Ye dead, awake. See the purple banner flying, Hear the judgment chariot roll.


roll
roll; Hear the sound of Christ victorious, Lo, he breaks through yonder cloud, Midst ten thousand


Slow.
Lively.
thousand :‖: :‖: saints and angels, see the cru - ci - fi - ed shine: Is that he who died on Calv'ry, That was pierced with the spear? Tell us,


seraphs, you that wonder'd; See, he rises thro' the air, Hail him, :‖: :‖: O yes, 'tis Jesus, Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, O yes, 'tis Jesus,

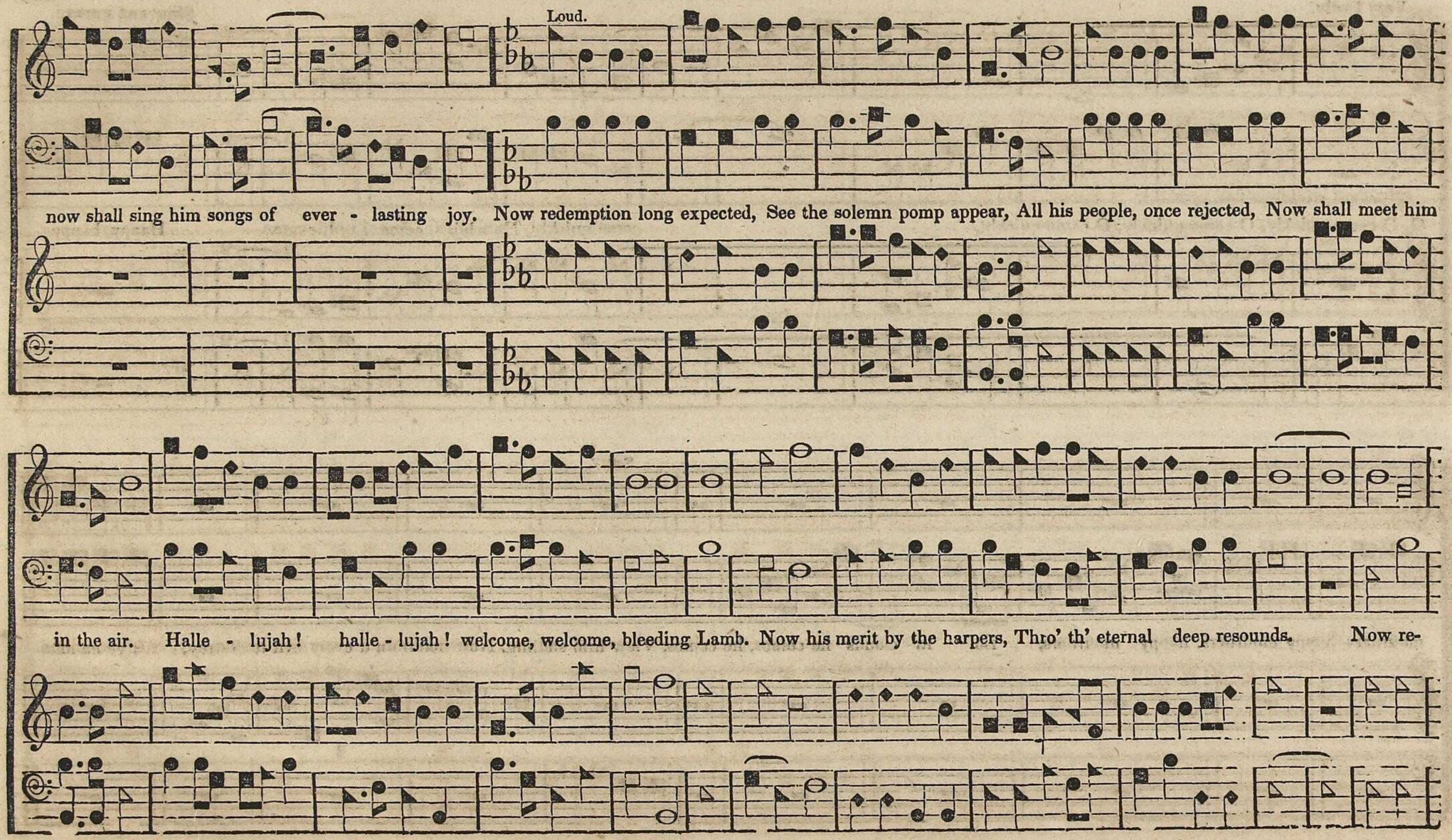
Very lively.

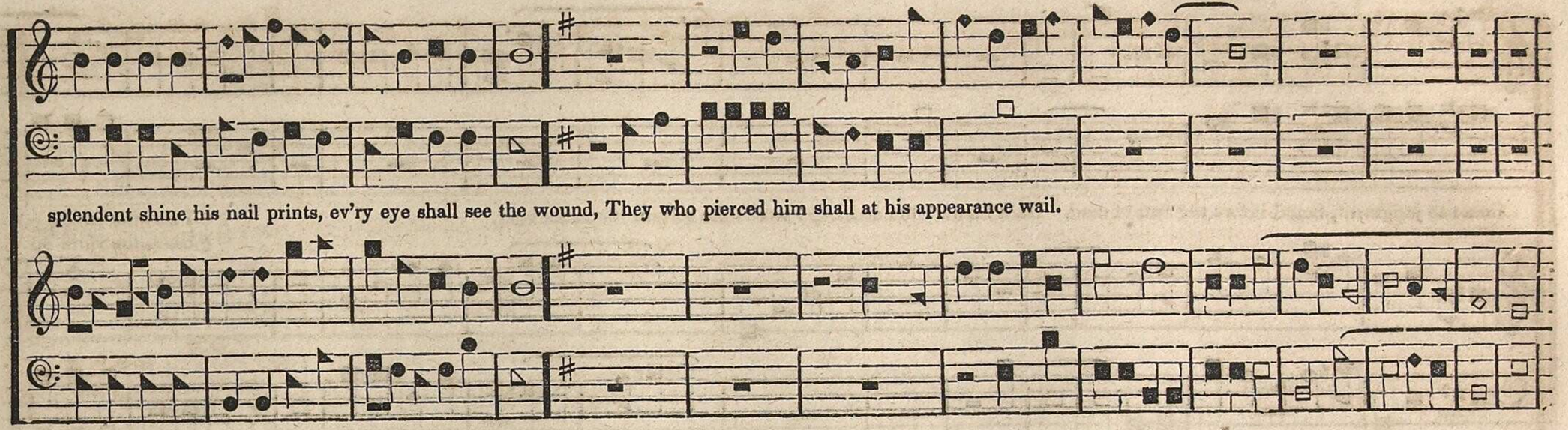
Slow and grave.

O, O come quickly, O come quickly, O come quickly, come quickly, Hallelujah, come, Lord, come. Happy, happy

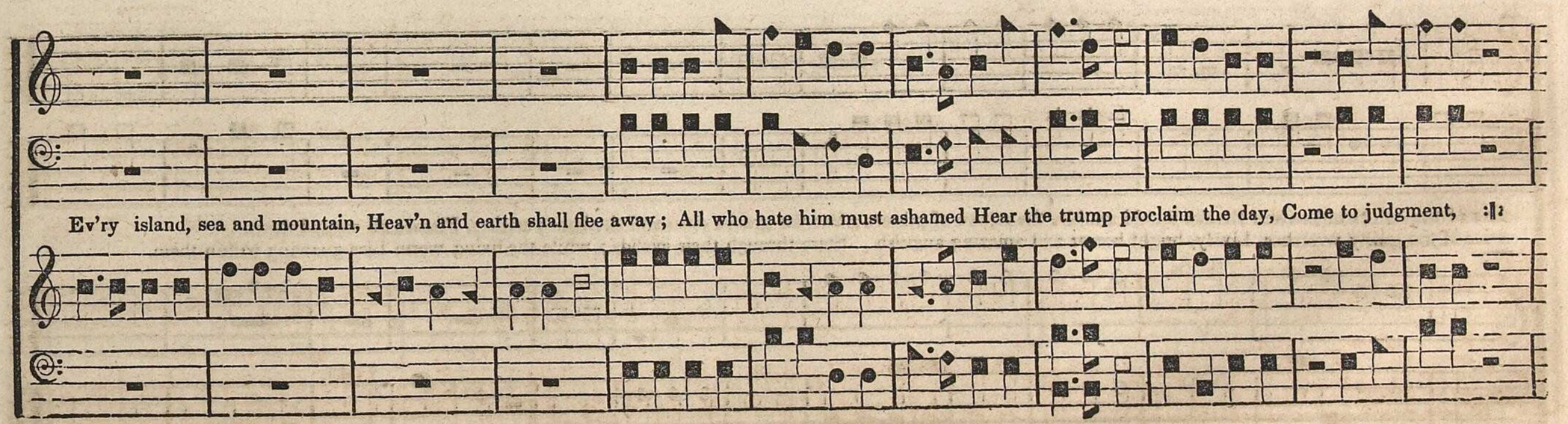
Soft.

mourners, happy mourners, happy mourners, Lo, in clouds he comes, he comes, View him smiling, Now determin'd every evil to destroy, All ye nations

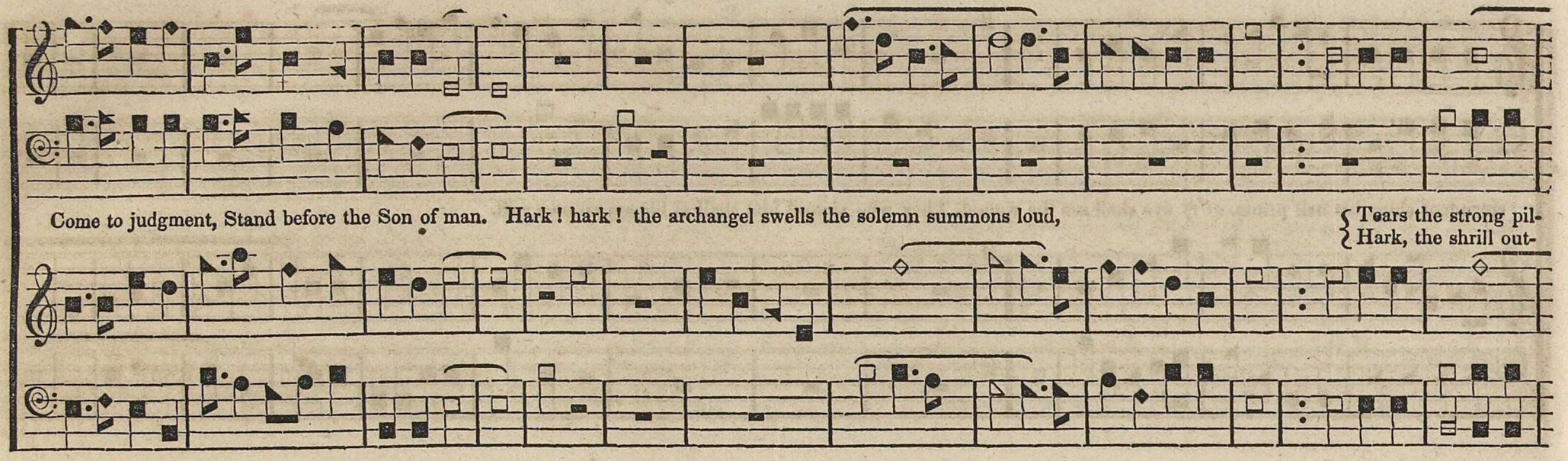

Loud.
now shall sing him songs of ever - lasting joy. Now redemption long expected, See the solemn pomp appear, All his people, once rejected, Now shall meet him
in the air. Halle - lujah! halle - lujah! welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb. Now his merit by the harpers, Thro' th' eternal deep resounds. Now re-

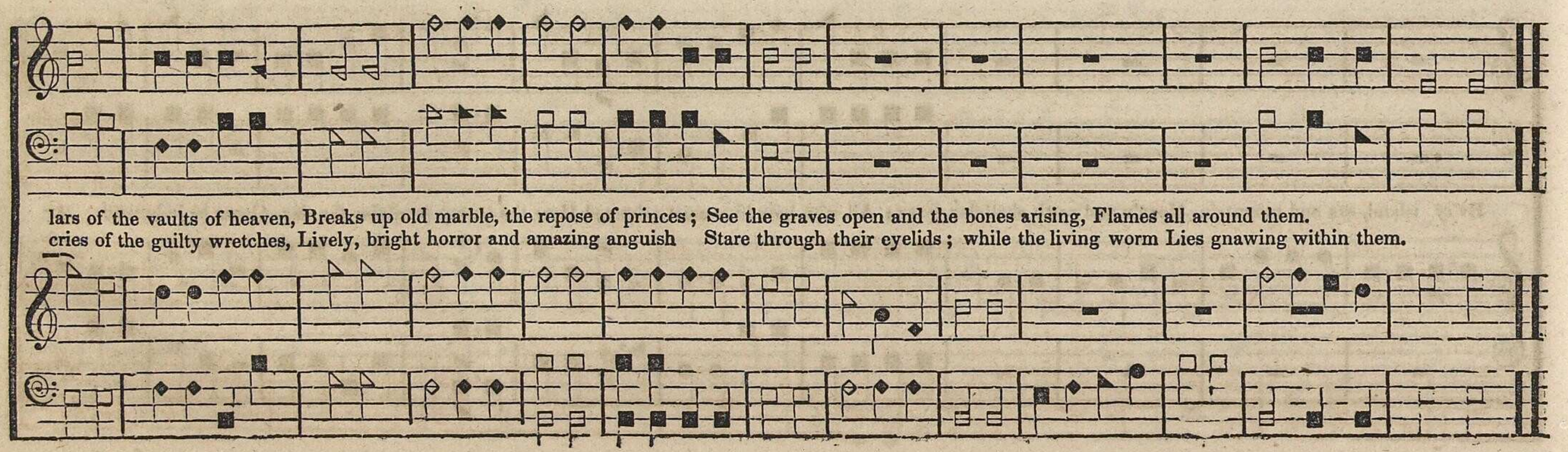


splendent shine his nail prints, ev'ry eye shall see the wound, They who pierced him shall at his appearance wail.



Ev'ry island, sea and mountain, Heav'n and earth shall flee away; All who hate him must ashamed Hear the trump proclaim the day, Come to judgment, :‖:


Come to judgment, Stand before the Son of man. Hark! hark! the archangel swells the solemn summons loud,
Tears the strong pil-
Hark, the shrill out-


lars of the vaults of heaven, Breaks up old marble, the repose of princes; See the graves open and the bones arising, Flames all around them.
cries of the guilty wretches, Lively, bright horror and amazing anguish Stare through their eyelids; while the living worm Lies gnawing within them.

See the Judge's hand arising, Fill'd with vengeance on his foes.

Down to hell, there's no redemption, Ev'ry Christless soul must go, Down to hell, depart :‖: :‖: be cursed into everlasting flames.

Very slow and soft.

Brisk.

Lively and loud.

Hear the Saviour's words of mercy, Come, ye ransom'd sinners, come ; To the palace of your God.

Swift and joyful on your journey,

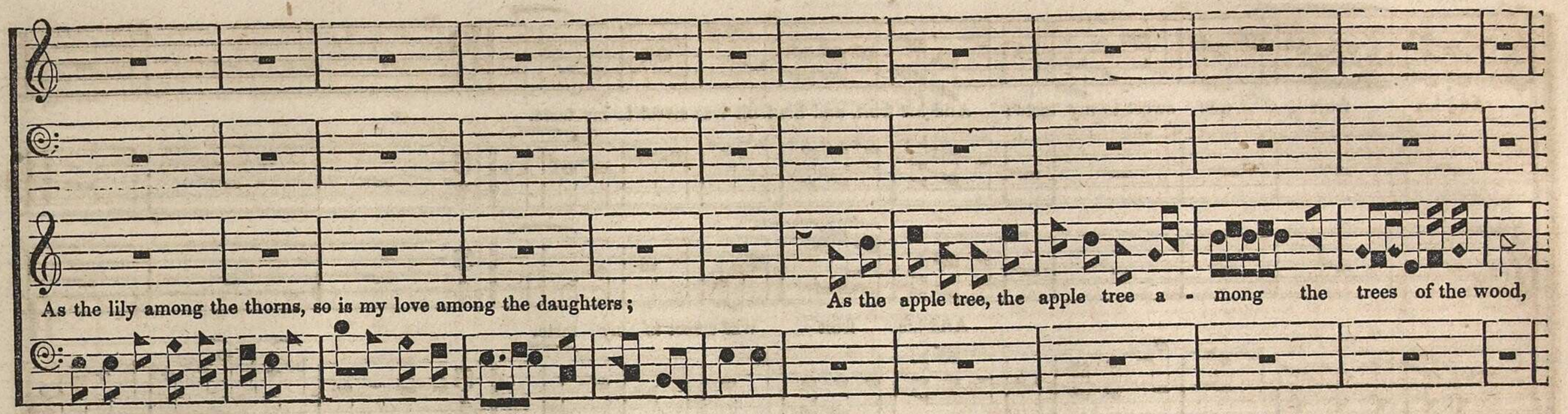
{See the souls that earth despised, In ce-
{Joy celestial, hymns harmonious, In soft

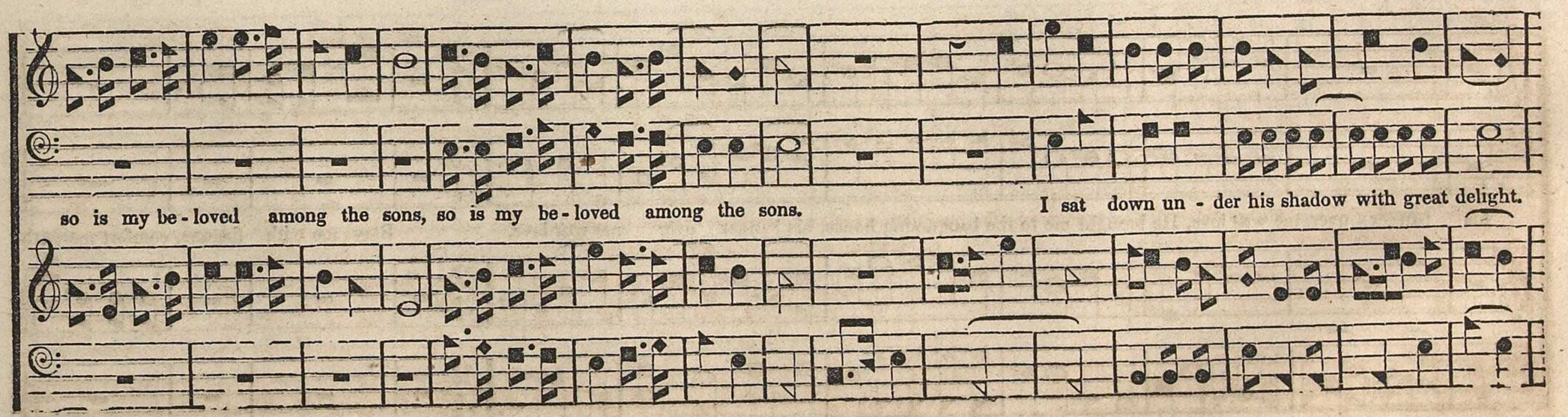
lestial glories move, Hallelujah, big with wonder, Praising Christ's eternal love; Hallelujah, hallelujah, echo through the realms of light.
symphony resound: Angels, seraphs, harps, and trumpets, Swell the sweet angelic sound; Hail, Almighty, :‖: Great, eternal Lord, Amen.

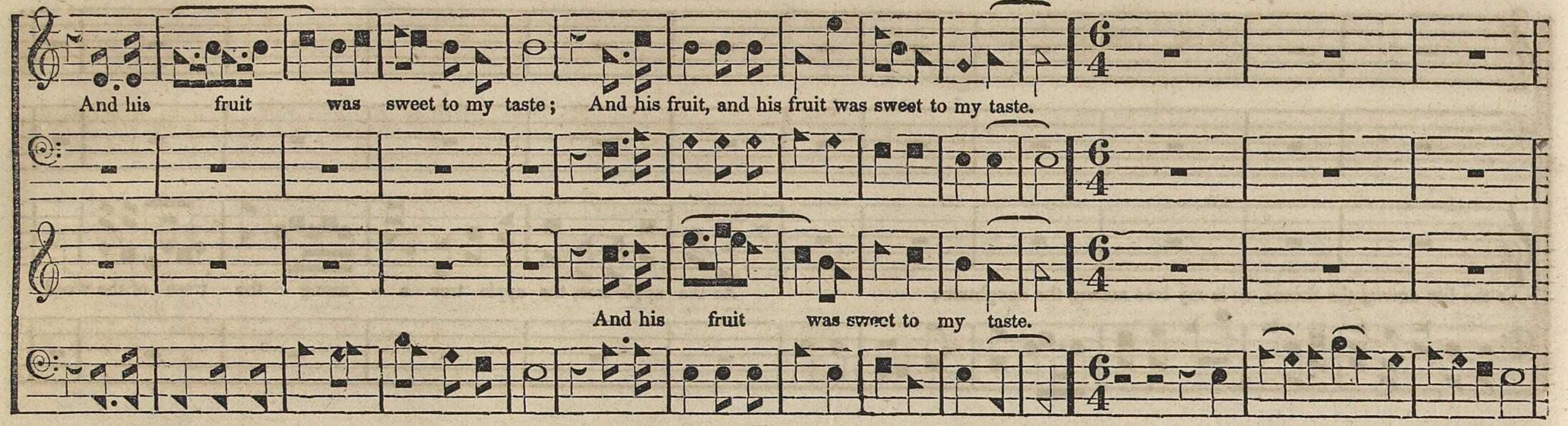
ROSE OF SHARON.

Sol. Song ii. *Billings.*

I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valley; I am the rose of Sharon, and the li - ly of the valley,


As the lily among the thorns, so is my love among the daughters;
As the apple tree, the apple tree a - mong the trees of the wood,


so is my be - loved among the sons, so is my be - loved among the sons.
I sat down un - der his shadow with great delight.

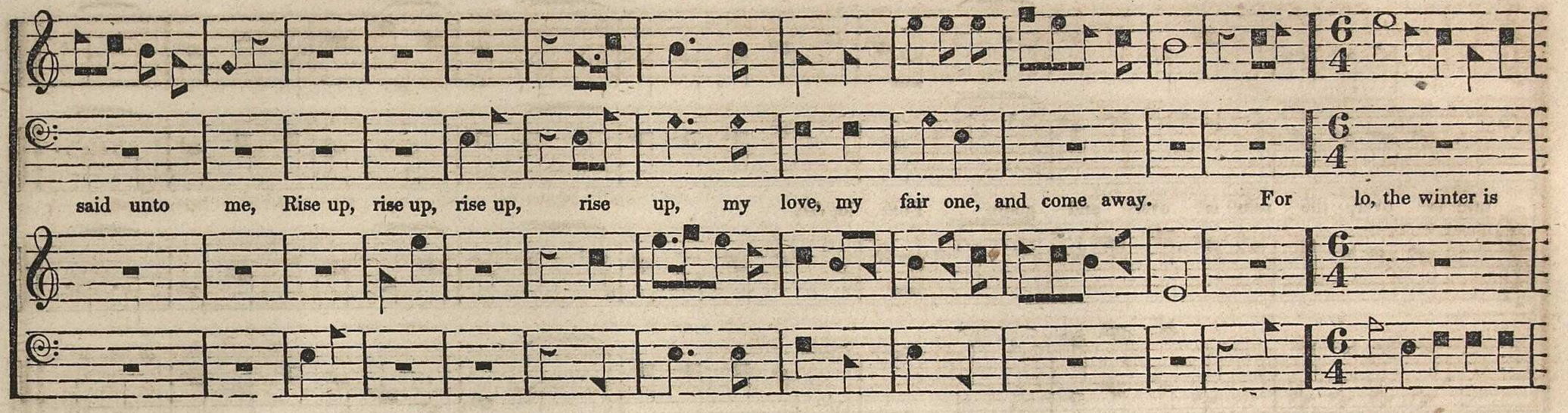

And his fruit was sweet to my taste; And his fruit, and his fruit was sweet to my taste.
And his fruit was sweet to my taste.
And his fruit, and his fruit was sweet to my taste, And his fruit, and his fruit, &c.
He brought me to the banqueting house,
his banner over me was love, He brought me to the banqueting house, his banner over me was love.
Stay me with flagons, comfort me with

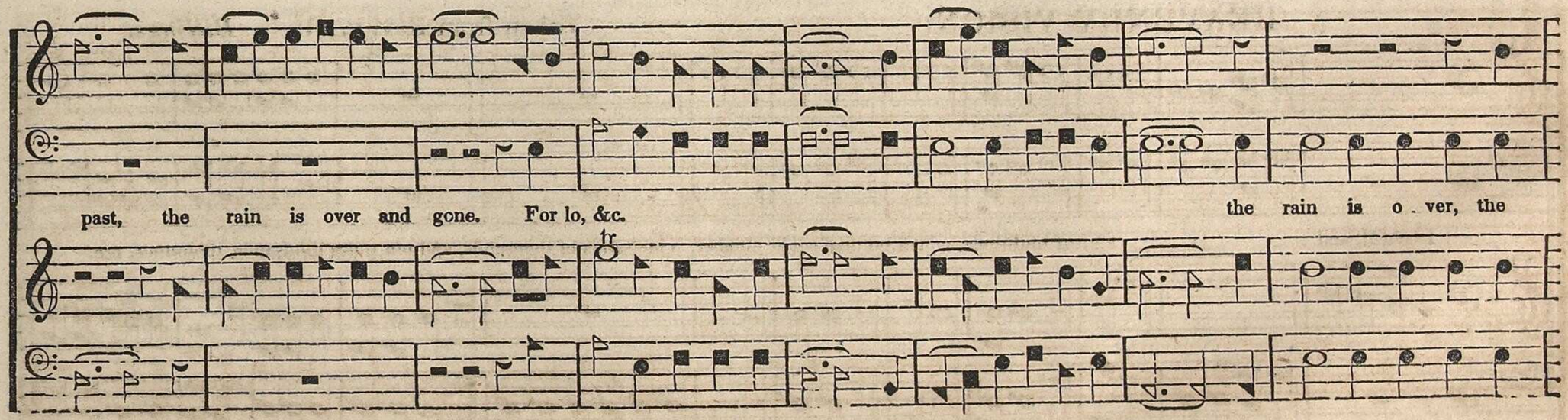
apples, For I am sick, for I am sick, for I am sick of love: I charge you, O ye daughters of Je - rusalem,

By the roes, and by the hinds of the field, That you stir not up, that you stir not up, that you stir not up, that you stir not up, nor a-

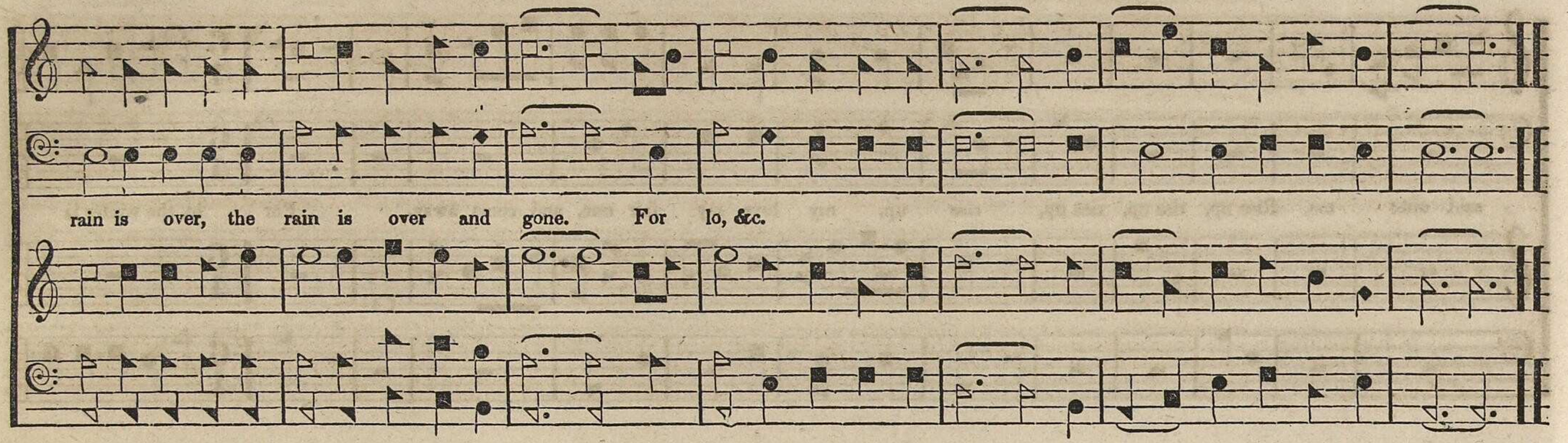
wake, awake, a - wake, a - wake, my love, till he please. The voice of my be - loved, Be - hold! he cometh,

leaping upon the mountains, skipping, :‖: :‖: leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills. My beloved spake, and


said unto me, Rise up, rise up, rise up, rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. For lo, the winter is

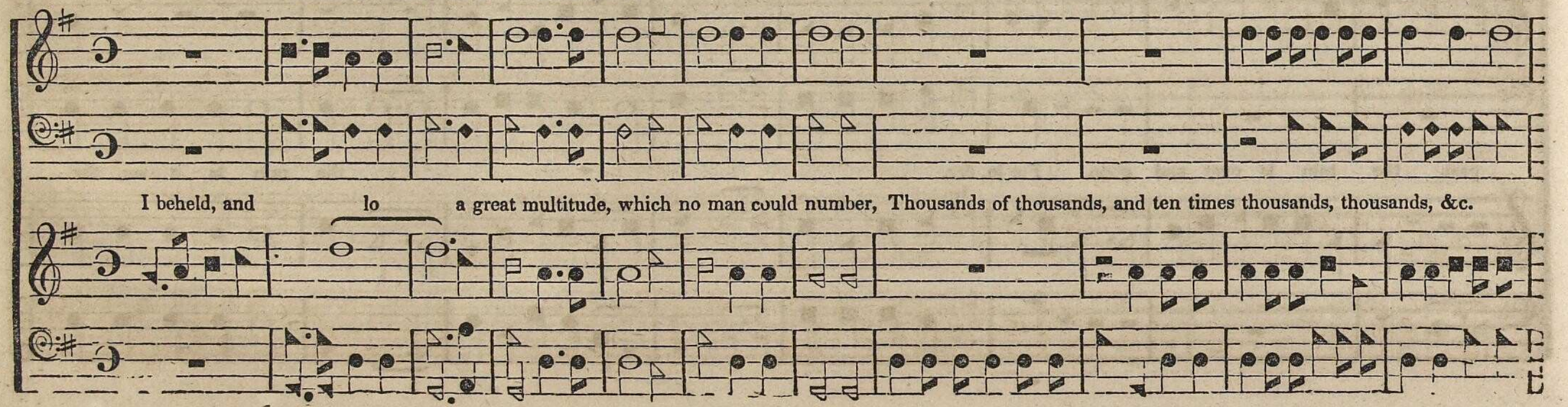

past, the rain is over and gone. For lo, &c.
the rain is o . ver, the
tr

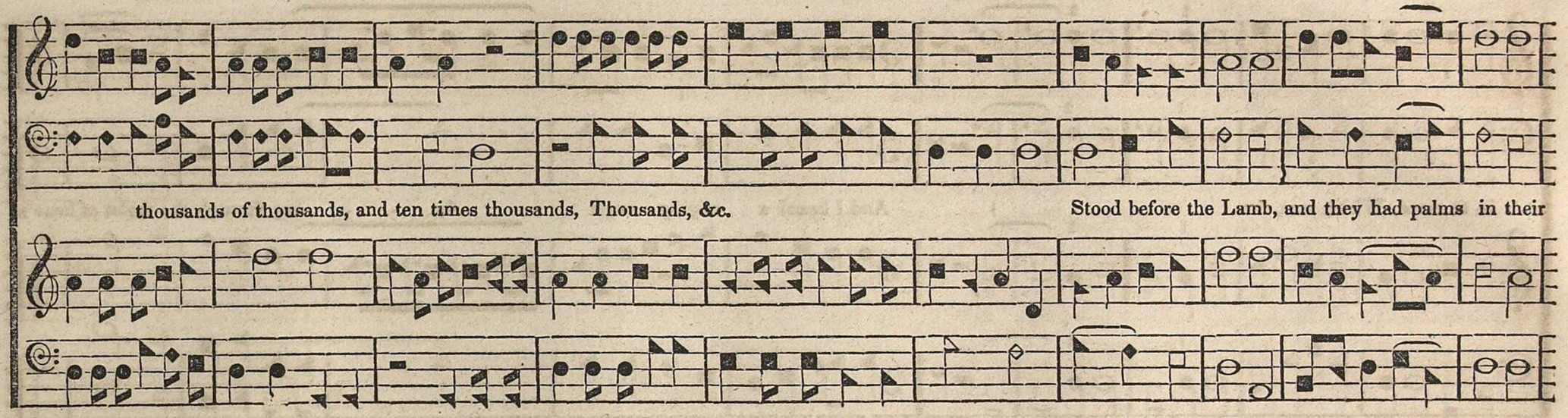
ROSE OF SHARON. *Concluded.*

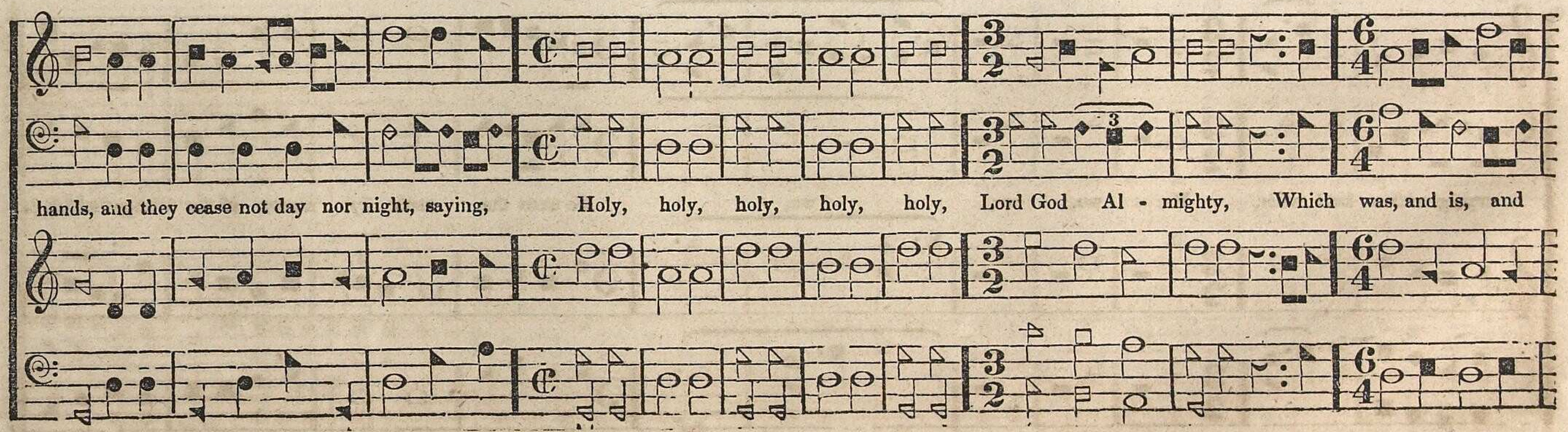


HEAVENLY VISION.

Taken from Rev. v. 11. *Billings.*




thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, Thousands, &c.
Stood before the Lamb, and they had palms in their

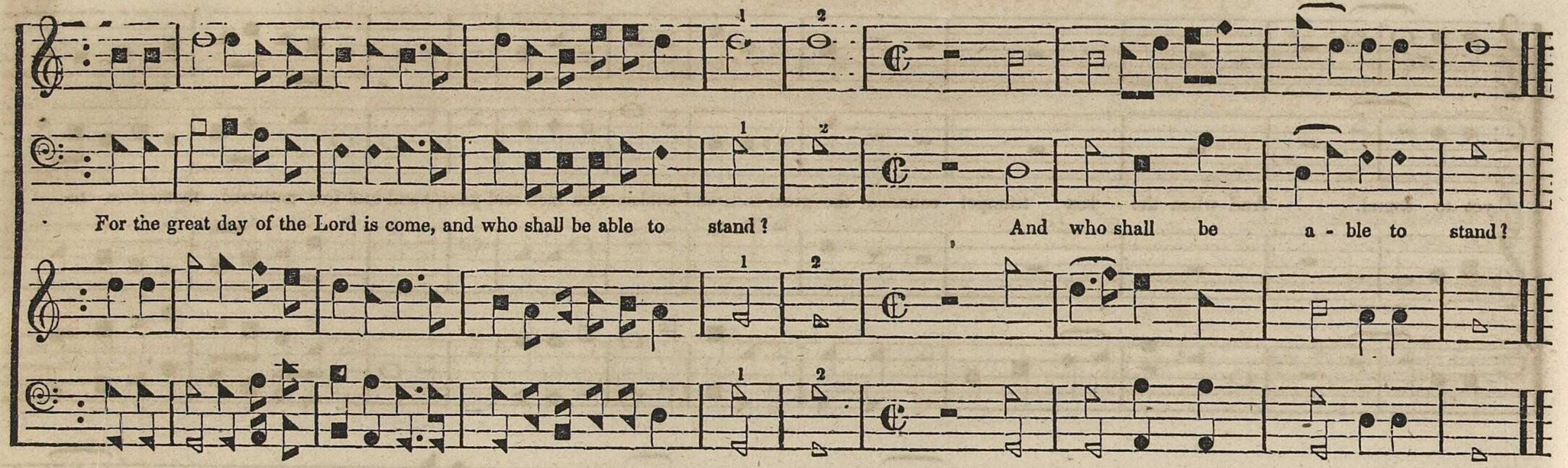

hands, and they cease not day nor night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, holy, holy, Lord God Al - mighty, Which was, and is, and

is to come, Which was, &c. And I heard a mighty angel fly - - ing through the midst of heav'n,

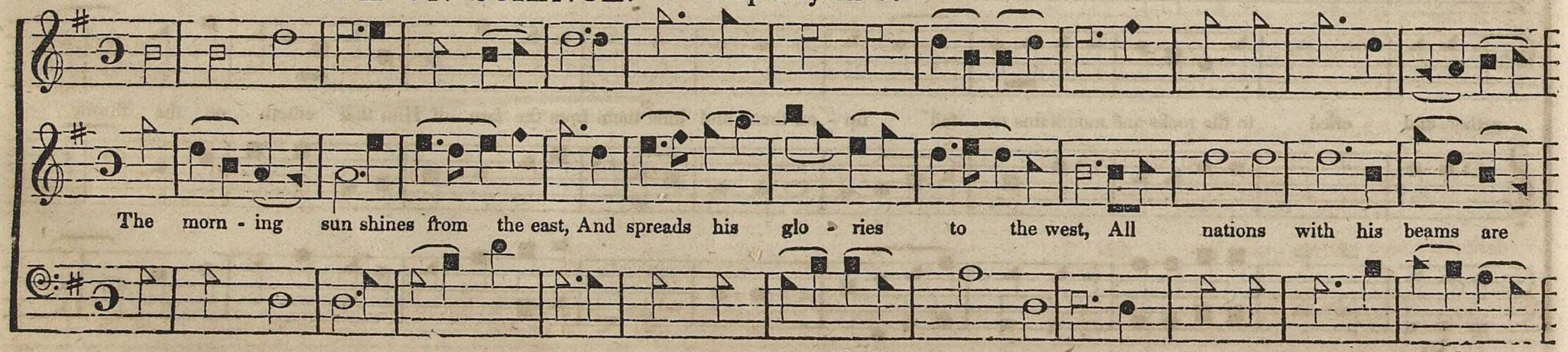
crying with a loud voice, Wc wo, wo, wo, Be unto the earth by reason of the trumpet which is

yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and nobles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gathered themselves to-

gether, and cried to the rocks and mountains to fall up - on them, and hide them from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne,

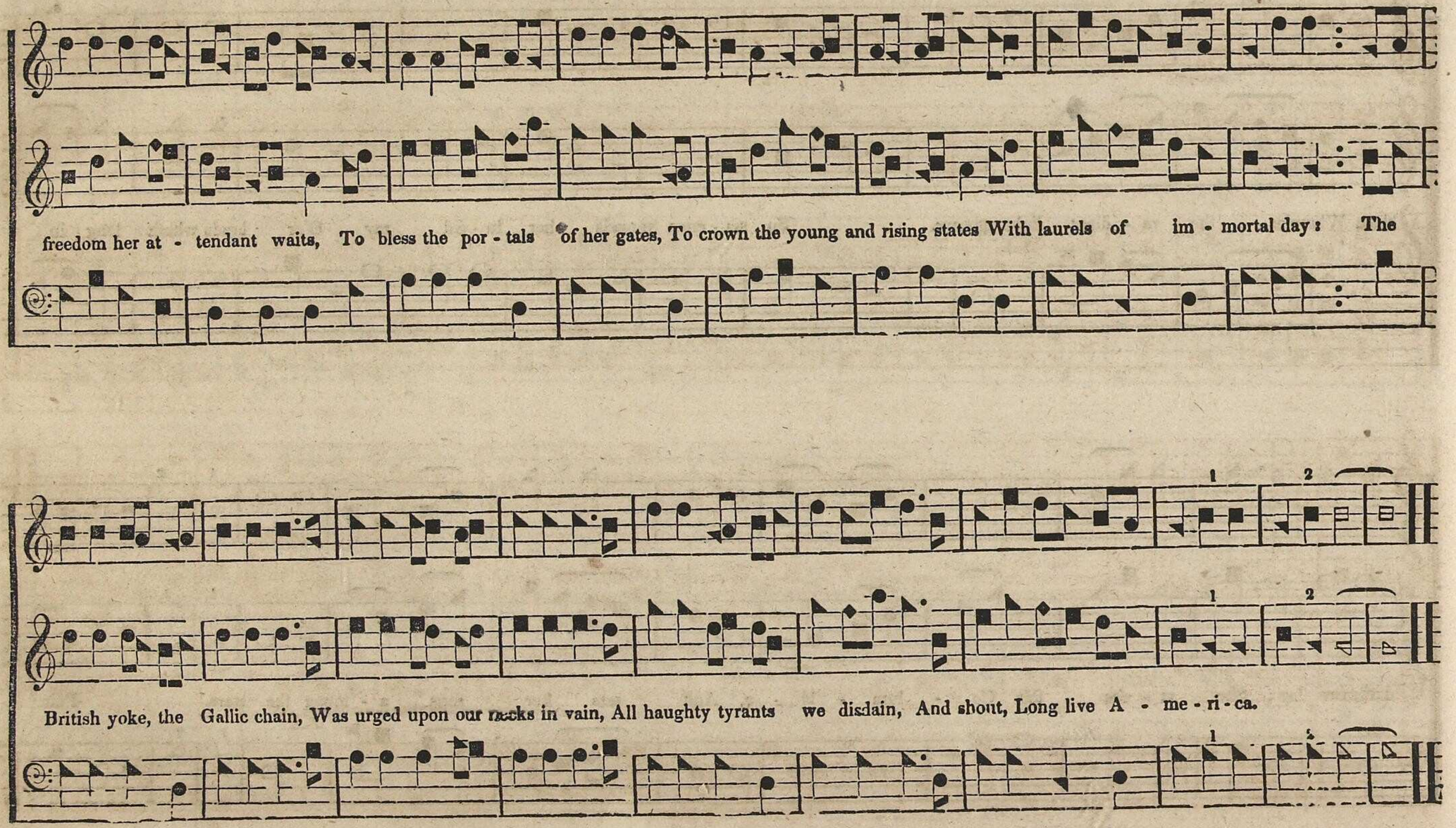


ODE ON SCIENCE. Sharp Key on G.



blest, Where'er the ra - diant light appears. So sci - ence spreads her lu - cid ray O'er lands which long in

darkness lay; She vi - sits fair Co - lum - bi - a, And sets her sons a - mong the stars. Fair


freedom her at - tendant waits, To bless the por - tals of her gates, To crown the young and rising states With laurels of im - mortal day: The
British yoke, the Gallic chain, Was urged upon our necks in vain, All haughty tyrants we disdain, And shout, Long live A - me - ri - ca.
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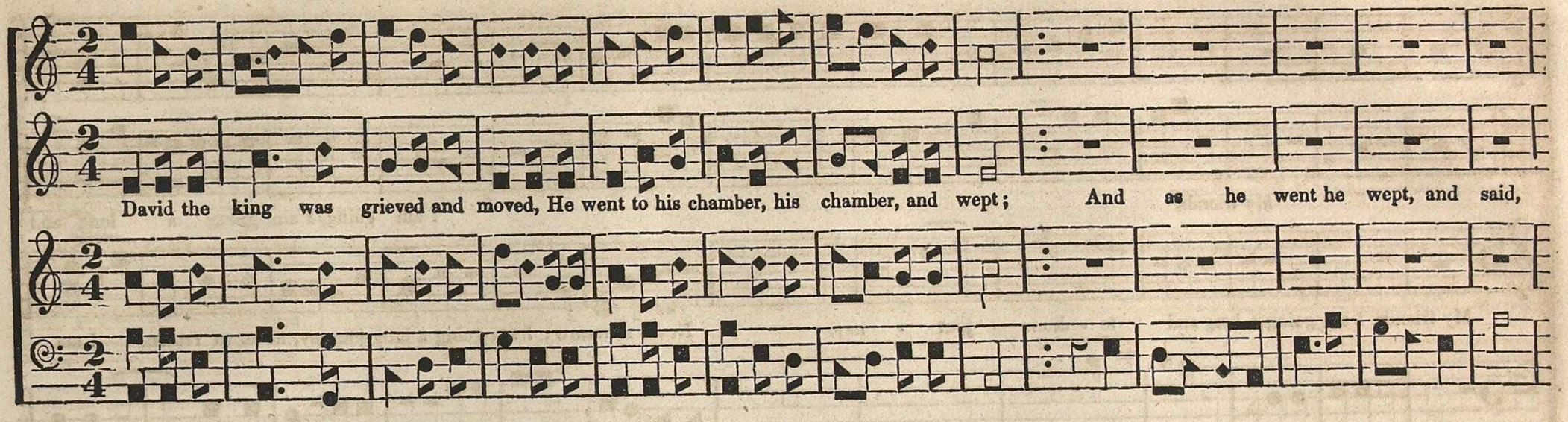
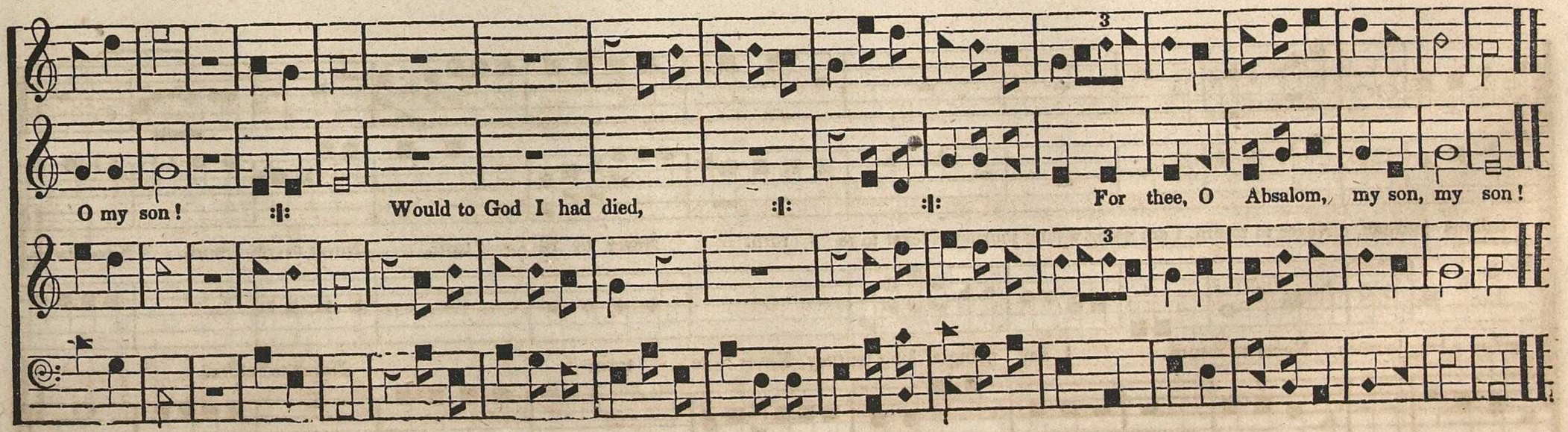
2
1
2
1
2


David the king was grieved and moved, He went to his chamber, his chamber, and wept; And as he went he wept, and said,

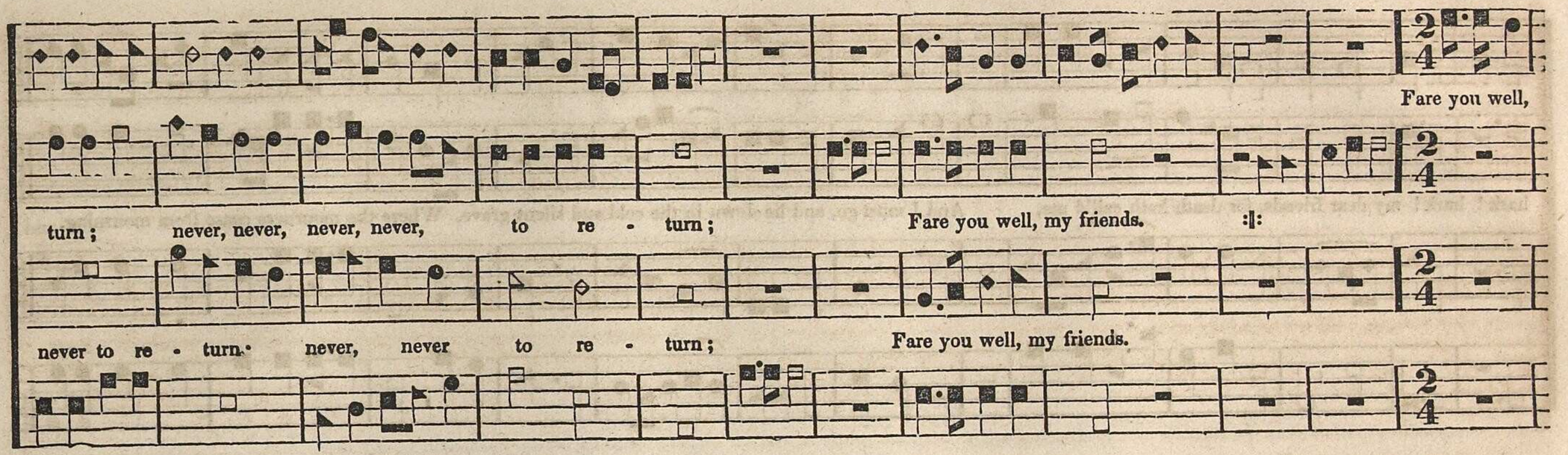

O my son! Would to God I had died, For thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!

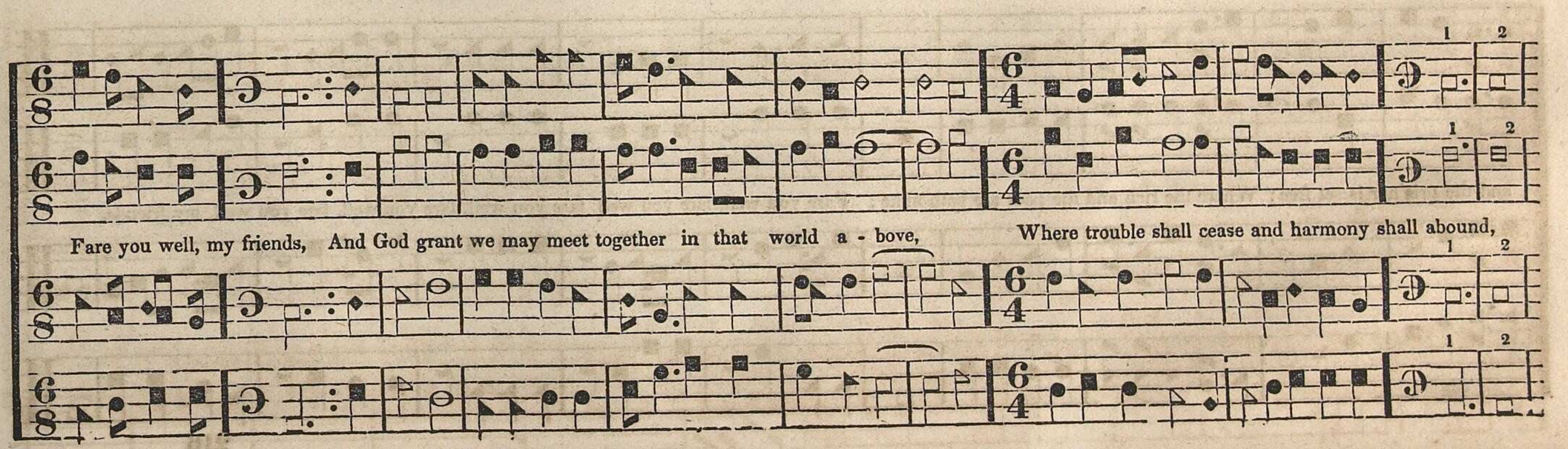
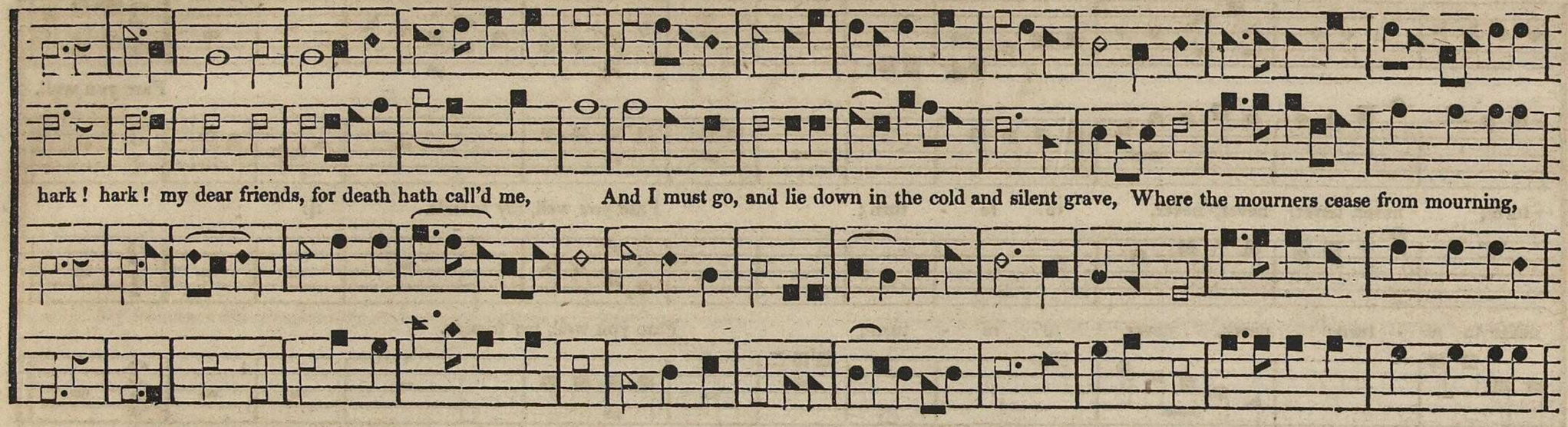
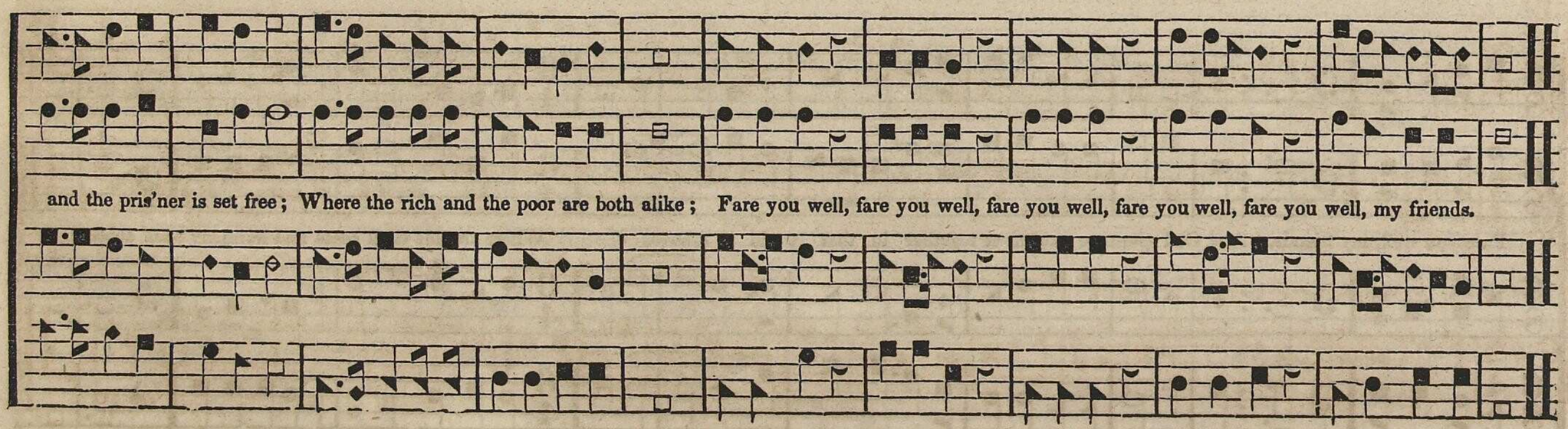
My friends, I am going, I am going a long and

My friends, I am going a long and te - dious jour - ney, Never to return; I am going a long journey, never to return. I am

tedious journey, Never to return. I am going a long journey, Never to re - turn. Never to re - turn. Never to re - turn. Never to re-

going a long journey, Never to return. I am going a long journey, Never to re - turn. Never to return.


Fare you well,
turn; never, never, never, never, to re - turn; Fare you well, my friends. :‖:
never to re - turn. never, never to re - turn; Fare you well, my friends.


1 2
Fare you well, my friends, And God grant we may meet together in that world a - bove, Where trouble shall cease and harmony shall abound,

FAREWELL ANTHEM. *Concluded*