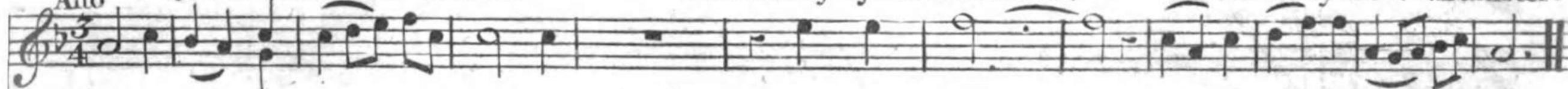


* The SAILORS SONG.

The Poetry by M^r Lawrance .

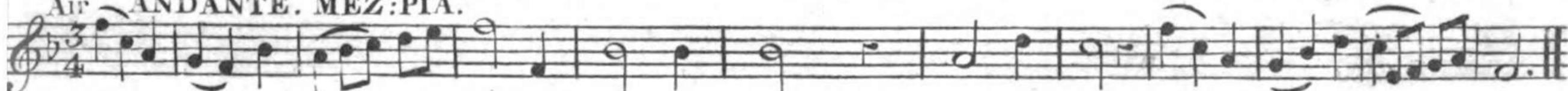
Music by M^r C.W. Banister.

Alto

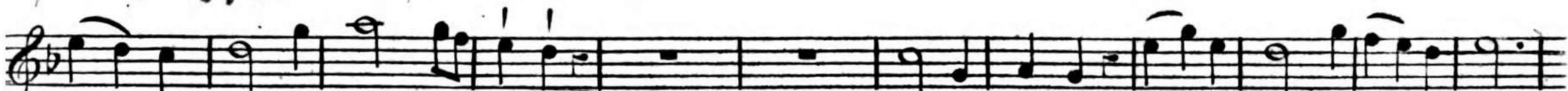
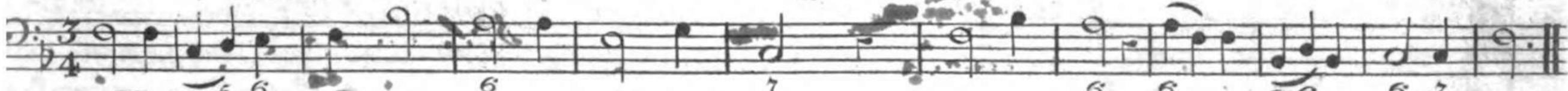


Sailing on the boistrous ocean Far from home - - Far from home & far from land

Air ANDANTE. MEZ:PIA.



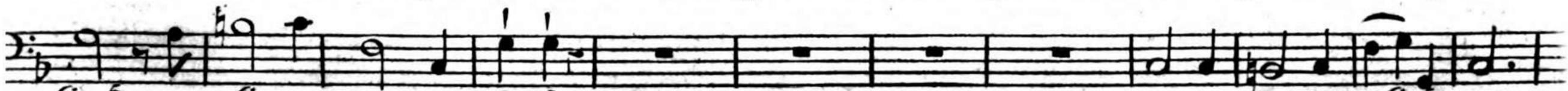
Sailing on the boistrous ocean Far from home Far from home Far from home & far from land



Lord from thee we seek pro-tection Guide & guard us Guide & guard us with thy hand



Lord from thee we seek pro-tection Guide and guard us Guide & guard us Guide & guard us with thy hand



✿ The SAILORS SONG

Lord from thee we seek protection *PIA* Guide & guard us *PIA* Guide & guard us with thy hand *CRES*

Lord from thee we seek protection *PIA* Guide & guard us *PIA* Guide & guard us with thy hand *CRES*

6 6 6 4 6 6 5 7

VERSE

When with fears & dan - gers compass'd May we find thee strong to save All our hope, our trust we center

When with fears & dan - gers compass'd May we find thee strong to save All our hope, our trust we center

6 6 6 5 6 6 4 unis 7 6 5 7 6 5 3 5 4 3

On his might who walk'd the wave All our hope, our trust we center On his might - - - who walk'd the wave

On his might who walk'd the wave All our hope, our trust we center On his might who walk'd the wave

6 6 6 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 7

*The SAILOR'S SONG.

Tenor

Alto

CHORUS BOLD

Foes may threaten thunders rat-tle Winds and waves their fu-ry pour their fu-

Foes may threaten thunders rat-tle Winds

threaten thunders rattle Winds and waves their fu-ry pour - - - their fu-ry

fu-ry pour Foes may threaten thunders rattle Winds and waves their

-ry pour Foes may threaten thunders rattle Winds and waves their fu - - ry

and waves their fu-ry

pour - - - Winds and waves their fu - - ry

* The SAILOR'S SONG.

pour Winds and waves their fu-ry pour By thee guarded God of battle War is safety storms secure

fury pour their fu-ry pour SLOW & Very Soft Repeat FORTE

pour Winds and waves their fu-ry pour By thee guarded God of battle War is safety storms secure

pour Winds and waves their fu-ry pour

6 6 7 6 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 6 7 5

If thy mercy safe re-turn us From the pe-rils of the deep

CHORUS MODERATO If thy mercy safe re-turn us

If thy mercy safe re-turn us From the pe-rils of the deep If thy mercy safe re-turn us

6 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 3 deep

* The SAILOR'S SONG.

From the perils of the deep In the world's wide ocean keep us Heav'n's the ha - ven

From the perils of the deep In the world's wide ocean keep us Heav'n's the ha - ven that we

Heav'n's the

4 2 6 6 6 7 6 5 6 6 8 7 4, 4

that we seek the ha - ven that we seek the ha - ven that we seek

Heav'n's the ha - ven that we seek Heav'n's the ha - ven that we seek

seek the ha - ven that we seek Heav'n's the ha - ven that we seek

ha - ven that we seek Heav'n's the ha - ven that we seek

6 4 3 7

✱ Watling Street.

Sevens.

Mr Jn^o Swindells jun:

Alto
 Children of the heavnly King As ye journey sweetly sing Sing your Saviours worthy praise Glorious in his works & ways

Sec. Treb.
 Children of the heavnly King As ye journey sweetly sing Sing your Saviours worthy praise Glorious in his works & ways

Air
 Children of the heavnly King As ye journey sweetly sing Sing your Saviours worthy praise Glorious in his works & ways

6 7 6 8 7 6 5 6 4 3 6 4 7 4 3 6 6 5 4 3 6 5 5 6 7 4 3 4 5

The Africans' Glory.

P. M.

The words & air reported to have been composed by a Negro.

I'm glad I ever saw the day Sing Glory Glory Glo.ry We ever met to sing & pray For Glory Glory Glory

I'm glad I ever saw the day Sing Glory Glory Glo.ry We ever met to sing & pray For Glory Glory Glory

6 7 7 6 7 7

I've Glory Glory in my soul Sing Glory Glory Glory Which makes me praise my Lordsobold For Glory Glory Glory

I've Glory Glory in my soul Sing Glory Glory Glory Which makes me praise my Lordsobold For Glory Glory Glory

I hope to praise him when I die, In Glory, &c
 And shoutsalvation as I fly To Glory, &c
 Sing Glory Glory thro' the air, And Glory, &c
 And meet my Father's children there, In Glory, &c

Come on my friends, lets mend our pace To Glory, &c
 For we shall see him face to face, In Glory, &c
 With Abraham, and Isaac too, In Glory, &c
 For we have got the prize in view, Of Glory, &c

A few more rising suns, at most, Sing Glory, &c
 Will land us on fair Canaan's coast, In Glory, &c
 Upon mount Zion we shall stand, In Glory, &c
 Crowns on our heads, & harps in hand, In Glory, &c

Come, sinners, go along with us, To Glory, &c
 There's room enough in that blest house Of Glory, &c
 Repent, believe, for holiness And Glory, &c
 And you shall go and sing with us, The songs of Glory, &c

Come, holy Dove, descend & bring Some Glory, &c
 Thy quickning Spirit breathe within, Of Glory, &c
 We'll make the gates of hell to shake, With shouts of Glory, &c
 Now Devil fly, & quit this place Of Glory, &c

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Sing Glory, &c
 Praise him all creatures here below, For Glory, &c
 Praise him above, ye heavnly host, In Glory, &c
 Praise Father, Son, & Holy Ghost, In Glory, &c

Alto
 Sec: Treb:
 Air

Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone Awake & run the
 Let ev'ry trembling ev'ry trembling thought be gone
 A-wake our souls Let ev'ry trembling ev'ry trembling thought be gone Awake & run the
 A-way our fears Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone

9 8 6 6 5
 4 3 5 4 3

FOR
 PIA
 FOR

heav'nly race A wake & run the heav'nly race
 And put a chearful courage on
 Awake & run the heav'nly race
 And put a chearful courage on
 heav'nly race - - - - -
 Awake & run the heav'nly race And put a chearful courage on
 A wake & run the heav'nly race

6 6 5 4 5 6 5 7 6 6 7
 4 3 2 3 4 3 7 6 6 7
 6

* The BABE. a funeral hymn.

Mr Jn^o Lawson.

Mis: coll: vol: iii.

Alto

Verse.

Sweetbabe Sweetbabe Sweetbabe She glanc'd in-to our world to see A sample of our mi-se-ry A

Air LARGO e PIANO

Verse.

Sweet babe Sweet babe Sweet babe She glanc'd in-to our world to see A sample of our mi-se-ry A

Verse.

Verse.

sample of our mise-ry A sample of our mi-se-ry A sam - - - ple

ANDANTE Affett^o

sample of our mise-ry She glanc'd into our world to see A sample of our mise - - ry A

6 5
4 3

to see A sample of our mi se - ry A sam ple

The BABE.

of our mi-se-ry Then turn'd a way her lan-guid eye Then turn'd a way her
 sample of our mi-se-ry Then turn'd a way her lan-guid eye Then turn'd a way her
 of our mi-se-ry

languid eye To drop a tear or two and die To drop a tear or two and die To drop a tear or two and
 languid eye To drop a tear or two and die To drop a tear or two and die To drop a tear or two and
 die To drop a tear or two and die To drop a tear or two and die To drop a tear or two & die Sweet babe
 die To drop a tear or two and die To drop a tear or two and die To drop a tear or two & die Sweet babe

To drop a tear To

To drop a tear To

* The BABE.

Treb: DUETT

LARGHETTO

She tasted of lifes bit-ter cup Re-fusd to drink the po-tion up She tast-ed
of lifes bit-ter cup Re-fusd to drink the po-tion up But turnd her
lit-tle head a-side Dis-gust-ed with the taste and died But turnd her
lit-tle head a-side Dis-gust-ed with the taste and died Sweetbabe Sweet babe
But turnd her little head a-side

She listend for a while to hear Our mortal griefs Our mor-tal griefs She listend for a while to

Tenor

SEMI CHORUS. con ESPRESSIONE.

She listend for a while to hear Our mortal griefs Our mor-tal griefs She listend for a while to

MODERATO

hear Our mor - - tal griefs then turnd her ear To angel harps and songs

To angel harps and songs To

hear Our mor - - tal griefs then turnd her ear To angel harps and songs To angel harps and

To angel harps and songs To

To angel harps and songs To angel harps and songs

angel harps

DUETT

songs To angel harps and songs To angel harps and songs To angel harps &

angel harps To angel harps and songs to an-gel harps and songs

TRIO

Ad lib. and cry'd To join their notes ce-lestial sigh'd sigh'd and died sweet babe Sweet babe no more but

songs and cry'd To join their notes ce-lestial sigh'd sigh'd and died sweet babe Sweet babe no more but

unisons

PP. FULL

P. PP. ARDITOR FORTE.

* The BABE.

se - raph now Be - fore the throne be - hold her bow Sweet babe no more but seraph now Be - fore the

se - raph now Be - fore the throne be - hold her bow Sweet babe no more but seraph now Be - fore the

6 4 7 6 6 6 5 5 3

throne be - hold her bow

Before the throne behold her bow

VERSE

Sweet babe no more but se - raph now Be - fore the throne behold her bow

throne be - hold her bow Sweet babe no more but se - raph now Be - fore the throne behold her bow

VERSE

CHO

6 4 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 4 3

Her soul enlarg'd to angelsize Joins in the triumph of the skies the triumphs of the skies the triumphs

Her soul enlarg'd to angelsize Joins in the triumph of the skies Joins in the triumphs of

6 4 3 7 6 5 4 3 4 3 5 6

of the skies the triumphs of the skies the triumphs of the skies Her soul en-larg'd to an - gel size

the skies Joins in the triumphs of the skies Her soul en-larg'd to an - gel size

6 6 4 2 6 6 6 6 6 7

* The BABE.

PIA FOR

Joins in the tri-umphs of the skies Joins in the triumphs of the skies the triumphs of the

PIA FOR

Joins in the tri-umphs of the skies the triumphs of the skies the triumphs of the skies the triumph of the

7 6 6 4 6 6 4 6

skies the triumphs of the skies Her soul en largd to an-gel size Joins in the triumphs of the skies Hal-le-lu-jah

skies the triumphs of the skies Her soul en largd to an-gel size Joins in the triumphs of the skies Hal-le-lu-jah

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 4 3 7

* Newington Butts. Elevens. Hy: 182. Lady H.

M: T. Bradberry.

Mis. col. vol. iii.

Secd

O Zion af flicted with wave up . on wave Whom no man can comfort whom no man can save With

O Zion af flicted with wave up . on wave Whom no man can comfort whom no man can save With

9 8 6 5 6 6 6 6 5 6 7 6 7 7 6 7 6 8 7 5 5 9 8 7 3 4 3 4

darkness surrounded by terrors dis-mayd In toiling & rowing thy strength is de cayd In toiling &

darkness surrounded by terrors dis-mayd In toiling & rowing thy strength is de cayd In toiling &

6 5 7 7 9 8 8 7 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 6 5 4 3 7 3 6 5 4 3 4 3 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

In strains of grateful praise Our souls to heavn a-rise As-sist us Lord our songs to raise

In strains of grateful praise Our souls to heavn a-rise As-sist us Lord our songs to raise

6 6 6 5 4 3 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 6 6

And reach the upper skies And reach the upper skies Not angel notes a-lone Are grateful to thine

And reach the upper skies And reach the upper skies Not angel notes a-lone Are grateful to thine

6 6 5 4 3 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 6 5 4 3

ear The hymns of mortals reach thy throne And find ac-ceptance there And find ac-ceptance there

ear The hymns of mortals reach thy throne And find ac-ceptance there And find ac-ceptance there

6 5 4 3 6 6 5 4 3 6 9 8 7 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

2

The infant's feeble tongue
 Hosannas may proclaim;
 To thee they tune a pleasing song,
 Who strive to lisp thy name.
 Then let each youthful voice
 Unite to praise our God;
 Have we not reason to rejoice,
 And sound his fame abroad?

3

When clinging to the breast,
 He nurs'd us by his care;
 And still with his protection blest,
 His bounteous gifts we share;
 Snatch'd by his guardian hand
 From paths where sinners stray;
 Lo, now we meet the happy band,
 Who tread in Zion's way.

4

With joy we hear them sing
 Of Jesus' dying love;
 We join below to bless their King,
 And hope to join above.
 The place where he resorts
 Shall be our chief abode;
 Oft will we tread his sacred courts,
 And learn the heavenly road.

5

Oft too, the sacred page,
 The guide to endless joy,
 Our chief attention shall engage,
 Our warmest thoughts employ.
 O may our generous friends
 Meet the reward of heav'n,
 And to their truly noble ends
 Thy patronage be giv'n.

6

To these, our thanks are due,
 As instruments of good;
 But chiefly ev'ry boon we owe
 To thee, our gracious God.
 Aid, aid, ye liberal, aid
 The cause of God and truth;
 May all your efforts still be made
 A blessing to your youth.

* Queen hithe.

C. M.

Hy. 22. Rippons.

Mr Ja. Slader.

Alto
 Father of glory to thy name Immortal praise we give Who dost an act of grace proclaim And bid us rebels live

Tenor
 Father of glory to thy name Immortal praise we give Who dost an act of grace proclaim And bid us rebels live

Air
 Father of glory to thy name Immortal praise we give Who dost an act of grace proclaim And bid us rebels live

6 7 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 4 7
 4 4 4 3

The Ransom.

P. M.

Alto
 The voice of free grace cries e-scape to the mountain For Adams lost race there is opend a fountain

Air
 The voice of free grace cries e-scape to the mountain For Adams lostrace there is opend a fountain

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 5 9 8
 4 5 4 5 4 3 7 3

For sin and uncleannes and evry transgression His blood flow'd so freely from the wells of sal-uation

For sin and uncleannes and evry transgression His blood flow'd so freely from the wells of sal-uation

CHORUS

Hallelujah to the Lamb who hath bought us a pardon Well praise him more sweet when we pass over Jordan

Hallelujah to the Lamb who hath bought us a pardon Well praise him more sweet when we pass over Jordan

Ye all shall find favour, who trust in my merit,
 In me ye shall life everlasting inherit!
 For sorrow, and mourning, fear, anguish, & sadness,
 I will give an abundance of joy, peace, and gladness?
 Hallelujah to the Lamb &c.

Let all the earth hear it, and join in the praises
 Of Jesus the Saviour, whose goodness shall raise us
 From this world to glory and while we adore him,
 We will sing of his wonders, and fall down before him.
 Hallelujah to the Lamb &c

Might, majesty, glory, honour and thanksgiving,
 Ascend to Jehovah from all creatures living!
 And grace, peace, and mercy bless every nation,
 Till we chant in thy kingdom eternal salvation.
 Hallelujah &c.

E - ter - nal wisdom thee we praise Thee the cre - a - tion sings With thy lov d

E - ter - nal wisdom thee we praise Thee the cre - a - tion sings With thy lov d

6 5 6 4 5 3 6 6 6 5 6 7 #

PIA FOR

name rocks hills and seas And heav'n's high palace rings And heav'n's high palace rings

PIA FOR

name rocks hills and seas And heav'n's high palace rings And heav'n's high palace rings

6 7 6 6 6 7 6 7 3

Temple.

L. M.

Psalm . 84 . Dr. Watts.

23

PIA

How pleasant how di-vine-ly fair O Lord of hosts thy dwellings are With long desire my spi-rit

PIA

How pleasant how di-vine-ly fair O Lord of hosts thy dwellings, are With long desire my spi-rit

7 6 7 5 6 7 6 5 6 7 6 5 6 5

4 3 4 # 4 3 4 # 4 3 4 3

FOR

faints With long desire my spirit faints To meet th as-semblies of thy saints To meet th assemblies of thy saints

FOR

faints With long desire my spirit faints To meet th as-semblies of thy saints To meet th assemblies of thy saints

7 6 5 7 6 7 6 5 7 7 5 6 7

4 3 4 # 4 3 4 3 4 7

The musical score consists of four systems of staves. The first two systems are vocal parts with lyrics: "With joy may each af-flicted saint This cheering truth be told That when he's tried he shall not faint". The third system is a piano accompaniment with lyrics: "But shall come forth as gold But shall come forth as gold But & c". The fourth system is another vocal part with lyrics: "But shall come forth as gold But shall come forth as gold But shall & c But shall & c". The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, time signatures (3/4, 2/4), and dynamic markings.

What tho' the furnace burn on high, Kindly thou wilt consume my dross, Thus will I sing thy praises here,
 Still to this truth I'll hold; So in thy word I'm told; For mercies new and old;
 'Tis thy design my soul to try, Nor can I suffer real loss, Till when in glory I appear,
 I shall come forth as gold. But shall come forth as gold. I shall come forth as gold.

* Pauls new.

L . M.

Hy: 134 . B : 1 . D ! Watts.

Mr. W. Mason.

Mis: coll: vol: iii.

Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews And nobler speech than an-gels use If love be ab-sent

Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews And nobler speech than an-gels use If love be ab-sent

5 3ds 7 6 6 6 5 4 3

I am found Like tinkling brass an empty sound If love be absent I am found Like tinkling brass an empty sound

I am found Like tinkling brass an empty sound If love be absent I am found Like tinkling brass an empty sound

6 6 6 6 6 # 6 6 4 3 6 6 6 5 4 3

Tenor
 Lord of all powr and might Lord of all powr and might

Sec Treble
CHORUS MODERATO
 SOLO
 Thou that art the

Air
 SOLO
 Lord of all powr and might Lord of all powr and might Thou that art the author

6 7 9 8 6 5 6 4 3 6 7

CHO.
 Graft in our hearts the love of thy name the

giver Thou that art the giver of all good things **CHO.**

Thou that art the giver of all good things Graft in our hearts the love of thy name the

4 3 7 6 7

"Lord of all pow'r"

love of thy name **CHO.** Lord of all powr. and might

SOLO
In-crease in us true re-ligion

love of thy name **CHO.** Lord of all powr. and might **SOLO** Nourish us

7 6 4 7 6 5 4 3 6 4 7 9 8 4 3 6

CHO. Lord of all powr and might

CHO. In all good-ness Lord of all powr and might **DUO** And of thy great mercy and of thy great

And of thy great mercy and of thy great

6 6 2 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

'Lord of all pow'r'

thro' Jesus Christ our Lord

mercy keep us keep us keep us in the same thro' Jesus Christ our Lord thro' Jesus Christ our Lord And

mercy keep us keep us keep us in the same thro' Jesus Christ our Lord thro' Jesus Christ our Lord And

7 7 6 5 4 3 6 6 4 7

of thy great mercy and of thy great mercy keep us keep us keep us in the same thro'

of thy great mercy and of thy great mercy keep us keep us keep us in the same thro'

6 4 2 3 6 4 2 3 5

CHO:

Melody new.

thro Je-sus Christ our Lord A - men A - men

Jesus Christ our Lord

Jesus Christ our Lord thro Je-sus Christ our Lord A - men A - men

6 6 7 7 7 6 5 6 6 6 5 3

* Melody new. P. M. Hy: 171. Burders supp^t

M^r. R. Taylor.

Alto

O Jesus our Lord Thy name be a-dor'd For all the rich blessings For all the rich bless convey'd by thy word

Tenor

Air

O Jesus our Lord Thy name be a-dor'd For all the rich blessings convey'd by thy word

6 6 8 7 6 5 7 5 For all the rich bless 6 7

Alto
My Saviour and my King Thy beauties are di-vine Thy beauties

Tenor
My Saviour and my King Thy beauties are di-vine Thy beauties

Air
My Saviour and my King Thy beauties are di-vine Thy beau - - - ties

6 6 5 3ds 6 6 6

are di-vine Thy lips with bles sings o-ver-flow And ev-ry grace is

And

are di-vine Thy lips with bles sings o-ver-flow And ev-ry grace is

And

6 7 6 6 6 6 6 And

Beaufort

Stanley

thine And ev-ry grace is thine And ev-ry grace is thine

ev-ry grace is thine is thine

thine And ev-ry grace is thine And ev-ry grace is thine

ev-ry grace is thine is thine

6 6 6 4 7

Alto Stanley. S. M. PIA FOR

Tenor PIA FOR

Air PIA FOR

Obless the Lord my soul Let all within me join And aid my tongue to bless his name Whose favors are divine Whose

6 5 6 7 6 5 6 7 6 5 6 5 8 7 6 5 6 5 9 8 6 6 6 6 5 4 3 4 3 4 3 6 6 6 6 5 4 3

Alto

Ye humble souls re-joice And cheerful praises sing Wake all your har-mo-ny of

Tenor

Ye humble souls re-joice And cheerful praises sing Wake all your har-mo-ny of

Air

Ye humble souls re-joice And cheerful praises sing Wake all your har-mo-ny of

6 6 4/3 4/2 6 4/3 unis

voice

PIA FOR

For Je-sus is your King Wake all your harmony of voice For Jesus is y^r king

PIA PIA FOR

voice For Je-sus is your King For Je-sus is your King Wake all your harmony of voice For Jesus is y^r king

7 6 6/4 # 6 4/3

L Selwyn.

* The CHRISTIAN'S PROSPECT.

Mis: coll. vol: iii

Alto
There is a land a land of pure delight Where saints immortal reign Where saints immortal reign There is a land a

Ten
There is a land a land of pure delight Where saints immortal reign Where saints immortal reign There is a land a

Air
ANDANTE
PIA
There is a land a land of pure delight Where saints immortal reign Where saints immortal reign There is a land a

land of pure delight Where saints immortal reign Where saints immortal reign Infinite day excludes the night

CRES FOR PIA
land of pure delight Where saints immortal reign Where saints immortal reign Infinite day excludes the night

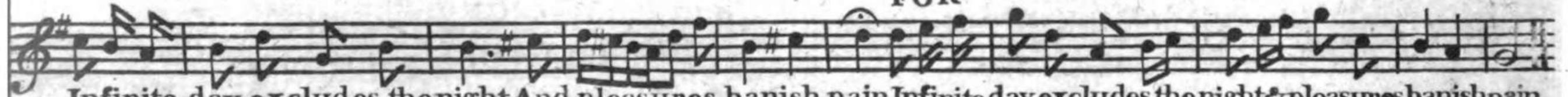
* The CHRISTIAN'S PROSPECT.



Infinite day excludes the night And pleasures banish pain Infinite day excludes the night & pleasures banish pain



FOR



Infinite day excludes the night And pleasures banish pain Infinite day excludes the night & pleasures banish pain



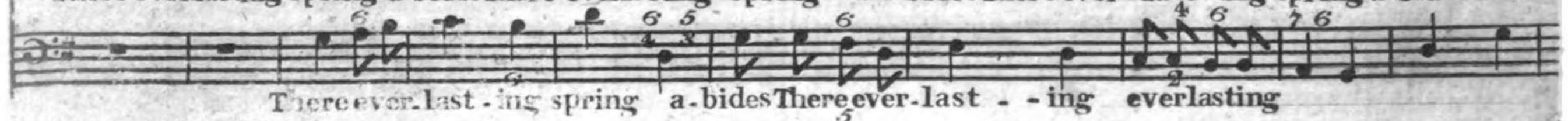
There ever-last-ing spring a-bides There ever-last - ing everlasting spring a-bides And



There everlasting spring a-bides There everlasting spring a - bides There everlasting



There everlasting spring a-bides There everlasting spring a - bides There ever-last - ing spring a-bides And



There ever-last - ing spring a-bides There ever-last - - ing everlasting

The CHRISTIAN'S PROSPECT.

never with'ring flow'rs And never with'ring flow'rs Death like a narrow sea di.vides This heav'nly

PIA This heav'nly land

never with'ring flow'rs And never with'ring flow'rs Death like a narrow sea di.vides This heav'nly land

This heav'nly

land from ours This heav'nly land from ours Death like a narrow sea di.vides This heav'nly land from ours

from ours FOR

from ours This heav'nly land from ours Death like a narrow sea di.vides This heav'nly land from ours

land from ours

The musical score consists of five systems of staves. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines. The word 'PIA' is written above the second system, and 'FOR' is written above the fourth system. The piano part includes various fingering numbers (e.g., 6, 7, 8, 5, 4, 3, 6, 4, 3, 6, 8) and dynamic markings (e.g., 4, 3, 6, 7, 4, 3, 6, 4, 7).

The CHRISTIAN'S PROSPECT.

TRIO Trebles or Tenors & Bass

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Standdrest in living green So to the Jews old

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Standdrest in living green So to the Jews old

So to the

Canaan stood So to the Jews & C. While Jordan rolld between So to & C. While & C. While & C.

Canaan stood So to the Jews & C. While Jordan rolld between So to & C. While & C. rolld & C. While & C.

Jews old Canaan stood to the While & C.

DUETT ANDANTINO

But timorous mortals start and shrink To pass this narrow sea And lin ger And lin ger shiv'ring

* The CHRISTIAN'S PROSPECT.

on the brink And fear to launch a way And fear to launch a way And lin - ger lin - ger shivring

Figured bass: 6 4 # 6 # 6 6 6 4 # 6 6 6 6 6 6 4 #

on the brink And fear to launch a way O could we make our doubts re - move - - - our doubts re -

O could we make our doubts

Figured bass: 6 4 # 4 # 6 7

move Those gloomy doubts that rise And see the Canaan that we love the Canaan that we love With unbecclouded

And see the

Figured bass: 6 4 7 6 5 6 4 3 6 7 6 4 7

eyes Could we but climb where Moses stood - - where Moses stood And view the landscape oer Not Jordans

Could we but climb where

Figured bass: 6 4 3 6 5 6 4 3

* The CHRISTIAN'S PROSPECT.

CHORUS

streams nor deaths cold flood nor deaths cold flood Should fright us from the shore O could we make our

Not Jordans streams nor

O could we make our doubts remove Those gloomy doubts that rise And see the
 could we make our doubts remove O
 doubts remove O could we make our doubts remove Those gloomy doubts that rise And see the

* The CHRISTIANS PROSPECT.

Canaan that we love With unbecclouded eyes
 Could we but climb where Moses stood And
 Could we but climb where Moses stood where Mo - - ses stood
 Canaan that we love With unbecclouded eyes Could we but climb where Moses stood where Mo - - ses stood And
 Could we but climb where Moses stood

view the landscape o'er
 Not Jordans streams nor death's c. fl^d, Sh^d, fright us fr^{me}, y shore Not
 Not Jordans streams nor death's cold flood Sh^d, fright us from y shore Sh^d, &^c Not &^c
 view the landscape o'er Not Jordans streams nor death's cold flood Sh^d, fright us from y shore Sh^d, &^c Not &^c
 Not Jordans str, nor Sh^d, Not

* The CHRISTIAN'S PROSPECT.

PIA

Jordans Sh.^d & c Not & c Sh.^d & c Not Jordans str.^s nor

deaths Sh.^d fright us Sh.^d & c Not Jordans str.^s nor deaths cold

deaths Sh.^d fright us Sh.^d & c Not & c Sh.^d & c Not Jordans str.^s nor deaths cold

Jordans Sh.^d Not Jordans str.^s nor

deaths cold flood Sh.^d fright us from the shore Sh.^d fright us from the shore Should fright us from the shore

flood Should

FOR

flood Should fright us from the shore Sh.^d fright us from the shore Should fright us from the shore

deaths cold flood Sh.^d

AD^o

AD^o

Detailed description: This is a page of a musical score for a hymn. It consists of five systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a bass line with figured bass notation. The second system has two vocal lines. The third system has two vocal lines. The fourth system has two vocal lines. The fifth system has a vocal line and a bass line with figured bass notation. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are: 'Jordans Sh.^d & c Not & c Sh.^d & c Not Jordans str.^s nor deaths Sh.^d fright us Sh.^d & c Not Jordans str.^s nor deaths cold deaths Sh.^d fright us Sh.^d & c Not & c Sh.^d & c Not Jordans str.^s nor deaths cold deaths cold flood Sh.^d fright us from the shore Sh.^d fright us from the shore Should fright us from the shore flood Should FOR flood Should fright us from the shore Sh.^d fright us from the shore Should fright us from the shore deaths cold flood Sh.^d'. The score includes various musical markings such as 'PIA', 'CRES', and 'AD^o'.

* The EASTERN STAR

Mr. J. Rabbeth.

Mis: coll: vol: iii.

Secd

Mortals a-wake with an-gels join And chant the solemn lay Joy love and gratitude com.

Air

Mortals a-wake with an-gels join And chant the solemn lay Joy love and gratitude com.

6 6 7 4 5 And chant the solemn lay the solemn lay 6 7 4 3 7#

bine To hail th' auspicious day To hail th' auspicious day In heavn the raptrous song be-gan And sweet se.

DUETT.

bine To hail th' auspicious day To hail th' auspicious day In heavn the raptrous song be.

6 6 6 INS

The EASTERN STAR.

ra.phic fire Thro' all the shining legions ran - - - - - And strung and tun'd the Lyre And
 gan And sweet se.raphic fire Thro' all the shining legions ran - - - - - And strung and tun'd the Lyre And

6 6 7 6 4 4 6 4 6 5

CHO VIVACE

strung and tun'd the Lyre Swift thro' the vast ex-panse it flew - - - - - Swift thro' the vast ex-
 strung and tun'd the Lyre Swift thro' the vast ex-panse it flew - - - - - Swift thro' the vast ex-
 Swift thro' the vast expanse it flew

6 6 5

pansé it flew And loud the e-cho roll'd - - - - - And loud the
 pansé it flew And loud the e-cho roll'd - - - - - And loud the e-cho
 And loud the e-cho roll'd - - - - - And

6 5 4 #

The EASTERN STAR.

e . cho roll'd And loud the echo roll'd The theme . . the song the joy was new
 roll'd . . . And loud the echo roll'd The theme . . the song the joy - was new 'Twas more than
 loud the e . cho roll'd the echo roll'd the joy was new 'Twas

'T was more than heav'n could hold Down thro' the portals of the sky Th'im-petuous torrent
 heav'n could hold than heav'n could hold Down thro' the portals of the sky Th'im-petuous torrent
 more than heav'n could hold than heav'n could hold

ran Th'im-petuous torrent ran Th'im-petuous torrent ran And angels flew with eager joy And
 ran Th'im-petuous torrent ran Th'im-petuous torrent ran And angels flew with eager joy And

The EASTERN STAR.

LARGO e PIA

an-gels flew with eager joy To bear the news to man Wrapt in the silence of the night Wrapt
 an-gels flew with eager joy To bear the news to man Wrapt in the silence of the night Wrapt

6 4 5 # 6 6 4 7 6 5 6 # 7 4 5

in the silence Wrapt in the silence of the night Lay all the eastern world **VIVACE** When bursting
 in the silence Wrapt in the silence of the night Lay all the eastern world When bursting glorious

8 7 # 6 5 6 5 4 #

glorious heavnly light The wondrous scene un-furld When bursting glorious heavnly light The
 heavn.ly light The wondrous scene un-furld When bursting glorious heavnly light The
 When bursting glorious heavnly light The wondrous scene un-furld

6 6 6 7 6 5 4 3

* The EASTERN STAR.

wondrous scene unfurld The wondrous scene unfurld Hark the cherubic armies shout And
 wondrous scene unfurld The wondrous scene unfurld Hark the cherubic armies shout And
 The wondrous scene unfurld The wondrous scene unfurld

glory leads the song Hark the cherubic armies shout And glory leads the song And glory leads the
 glory leads the song Hark the cherubic armies shout And glory leads the song And glory leads the
 PIA FOR PIA FOR PIA FOR

song And glory leads the song And glory leads the song Good will and peace are
 song And glory leads the song And glory leads the song Good will and peace are heard throughout Thar
 PIA FOR PIA FOR PIA FOR

* The EASTERN STAR

heard throughout Th' harmonious heav'nly throng Good will and peace are heard throughout Th' har
 monious heav'nly throng Good will & peace are heard throughout Th' har

6 6 6 4 7 6 4 7 6 5

monious heav'nly throng Th' harmonious heav'nly throng With joy the chorus we'll repeat Glory to God on
 monious heav'nly throng Th' harmonious heav'nly throng With joy the chorus we'll repeat Glory to God on

AD LIB: CHO:

5 6

high With joy the chorus we'll repeat Glory to God on high DUETT LARGHETTO
 high With joy the chorus we'll repeat Glory to God on high Good will and peace are now complete

6 6 6 4 3 3 8 7

* The EASTERN STAR.

Hail Prince of life for ever hail

Goodwill and peace are now complete Jesus was born was born to die Hail Prince of life for ever hail

Hail Prince of life for e . ver hail Re . deemer brother friend Tho earth and time and life should fail

Hail Prince of life for e . ver hail Re . deemer brother friend Tho earth and time and life should fail Thy

pr Thy praise shall ne . ver ne . ver end Thy praise shall ne . ver end shall

praise shall ne . ver end Thy praise shall ner . ver end Tho earth and time and

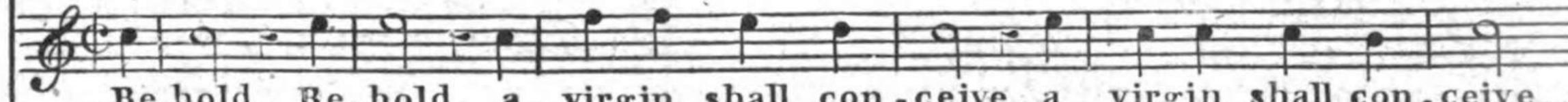
Thy praise shall ne . ver end Thy praise shall ne . ver end Tho earth & time &

ALTO



Be.hold Be.hold a virgin shall con.ceive a virgin shall con.ceive

TREBLE



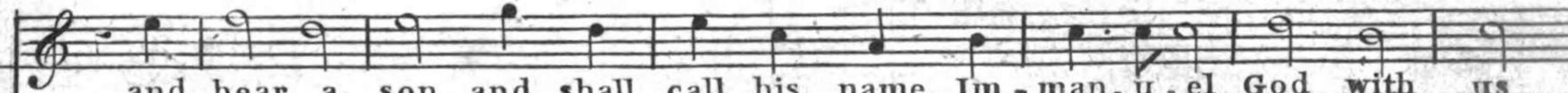
Be.hold Be.hold a virgin shall con.ceive a virgin shall con.ceive

BASS

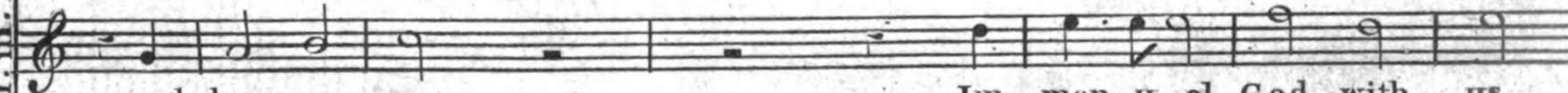


Be.hold

ORGAN

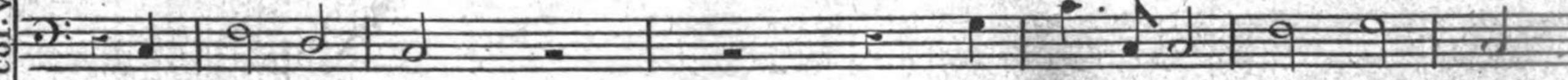


and bear a son and shall call his name Im-man.u-el God with us

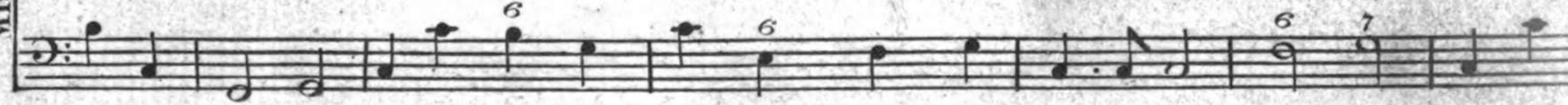


and bear a son

Im-man.u-el God with us



Mis.col.vol.iii.



* "Behold a virgin:"

SOLO

Be - hold a virgin shall con - ceive and bear a son and shall call his

6 6 6 6 6 6 4 3 6

PIA

FOR

6

God with us God with us

God with us God with us

name Im - man - u - el God with us God with us Where Where is

6

5

6

6

*"Behold a virgin"

MODERATO

he that is born King of the Jews King of the Jews For we have

seen his star in the east and are come to worship him and are come

TRIO LARGHETTO

Where Where is he that is born King of the
 Where Where is he that is born King of the
 to wor-ship him Where

* "Behold a virgin"

Jews King of the Jews For we have seen his star for we have seen his
 Jews King of the Jews For we have seen his star for we have seen his

9 8 9 8
 4 3 4 3

star for we have seen his star for we have seen his star in the
 star for we have seen his star for we have seen his star in the
 For we have seen his star for we

6 5 6 6 6 6 7 6 5
 4 3 4 3

* Behold a virgin

east and are come to worship him to wor-ship him for we have

east and are come to worship him to wor-ship him for we have

6 5
4 3

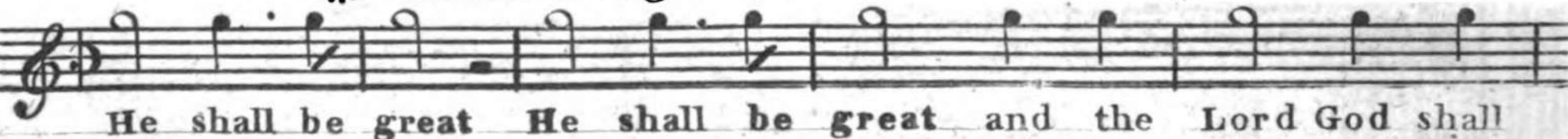
seen his star in the east and are come to wor-ship him

seen his star in the east and are come to wor-ship him

6 5 6 6
4 3 4 3

* "Behold a virgin"

Alto



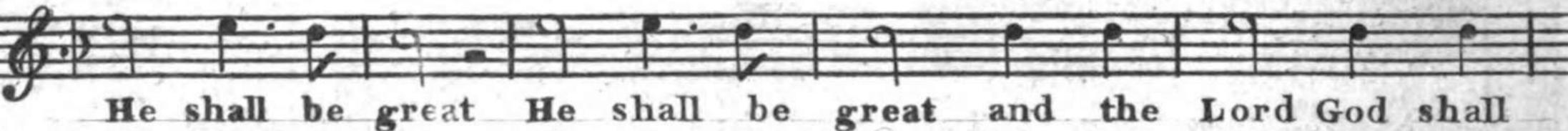
He shall be great He shall be great and the Lord God shall

Tenor



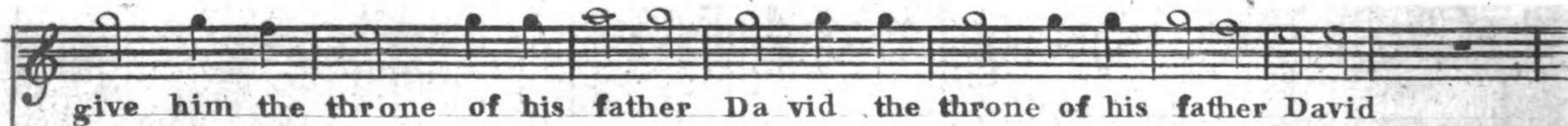
CHORUS

Treble



He shall be great He shall be great and the Lord God shall

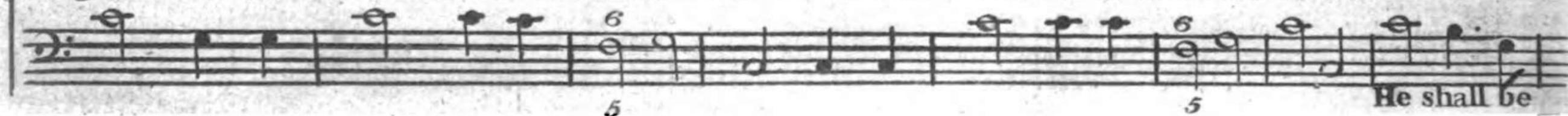
Bass

give him the throne of his father Da vid the throne of his father David




give him the throne of his father Da vid the throne of his father David



He shall be

* Behold a virgin

He shall be great and the Lord

He shall be great and the Lord

great and the Lord God shall give him the throne of his father David

God shall give him the throne the throne of his father David And he shall reign

And he shall

God shall give him the throne the throne of his father David And he shall reign & he shall

And he shall reign

"Behold a virgin".

for e-ver and e-ver and he shall reign and he shall reign and
 reign for e-ver and e-ver and he shall reign and he shall reign and
 for e-ver and e-ver

6 6 7 6 5
 4 5 4 3

he shall reign for e-ver and e-ver for e-ver and e-ver for e-ver and e-ver

ADAGIO

he shall reign for e-ver and e-ver for e-ver and e-ver for e-ver and e-ver

6 6 6 6 7
 4 5

Sec: Treb: * Martindale. 112th M. Hy. 69. Wesley | Mr T. Pearson.

Leader of faithful souls and guide Of all that travel to the sky Come & with us evn us a-bide Who

Leader of faithful souls and guide Of all that travel to the sky Come & with us evn us a-bide Who

7 6 7 7 6 5 6 5 6 6 6 6

Mis: coll: vol: iii.

would on thee a-lone re-ly On thee alone our spirits stay While held &

would on thee a-lone re-ly On thee alone our spirits stay While held in lifes uneven way While held &

PIA FOR

6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

unis

Alto



Galhampton.

C. M.

Ps: 34. New version.

Rev: W. Paull.

Thro' all the changing scenes of life In trouble and in joy The praises of my God shall

VIVACE

Thro' all the changing scenes of life In trouble and in joy The praises of my God shall

ORG:

still My heart and tongue em ploy **FOR** The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy

VOC:

still My heart and tongue em-ploy **FOR** The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy

Alto

Tenor

VIVACE

Soon as I heard my Fa-ther say "Ye children seek my grace" My heart reply'd with

Soon as I heard my Fa-ther say "Ye children seek my grace" My heart reply'd with

"Ye children seek my grace"

"Ye children seek my grace"

7 6 6 7

PIA FOR

out de.lay "I'll seek my Father's face I'll seek my Father's face"

PIA FOR

out de.lay "I'll seek my Father's face I'll seek my Fa-ther's face"

FOR

I'll seek my Father's face

6 # 6 4 3

* Sharon's rose. L. M. D. Hy: 68. B: 1. Dr W.

Alto

2^d Treble.

ANDANTE LARGO

Air.

PIA

PIA

Be-hold the rose of Sha-ron here The li-ly which the val-lies bear Behold the

Be-hold the rose of Sha-ron here The li-ly which the val-lies bear Behold the

6 5 7 9 8 4 3

FOR

FOR

tree of life that gives Re-fresh-ing fruit and heal-ing leaves Amongst the thorns so

tree of life that gives Re-fresh-ing fruit and heal-ing leaves Amongst the thorns so

6 4 5 3 7 8 7 6 5 7 6 4 7

4 3 4 5 2 3 8 7 6 5

Alto
 Tenor
LARGHETTO
 Air

Stop poor sinner stop and think Be-fore you further go Will you sport upon the

Stop poor sinner stop and think Be-fore you further go Will you sport upon the

6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 4 3

brink Of everlasting woe Once a-gain I charge you stop For un-less you

Of ever-last-ing woe

brink Of e-ver-last-ing woe Once a-gain I charge you stop For un-less you

6 Of e-ver-lasting woe 7 6 6

The warning.

warn - ing take Ere you are a - ware you drop In - to the burning lake

In - to the burning lake In

warn - ing take Ere you are a - ware you drop In - to the burning lake In

In - to the burning lake

In to the burning lake

to the burning lake

to the burning lake

In. to the burning lake

Say, have you an arm like God,
That you his will oppose?
Fear you not that iron rod
With which he breaks his foes?
Can you stand in that dread day,
When he judgments shall proclaim,
And the earth shall melt away
Like wax before the flame?

But as yet there is a hope
You may his mercy know;
Tho' his arm is lifted up,
He still forbears the blow:
'T was for sinners Jesus dy'd,
Sinners he invites to come;
None who come shall be deny'd,
He says "There still is room".

* Finland. L. M.

M^r T. Clark.

Alto
Now in a song of grateful praise To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise With all his saints I'll jointotell

Tenor
Now in a song of grateful praise To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise With all his saints I'll jointotell

Air
Now in a song of grateful praise To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise With all his saints I'll jointotell

6 6 5 6 6 # 6 6

My Je-sus &c

PIA FOR

My Jesus hath done all things well My Je-sus &c

7 6 6 6 4 7 6 6 6 7 5 4 5

How sov'reign, and how great his love ;
 What mercies hath he made me prove !
 Mercies which do all praise excel ;
 My Jesus hath done all things well.

When call'd to pass the vale of death ,
 If in his arms I lose my breath ;
 O then my happy soul will tell,
 My Jesus hath done all things well.

So when to yon bright world I rise ,
 And join the anthems in the skies ;
 Above the rest this note shall swell,
 "My Jesus hath done all things well".

* The ORPHAN.

Written & Compos'd by M^r J. Lawson.

Alto

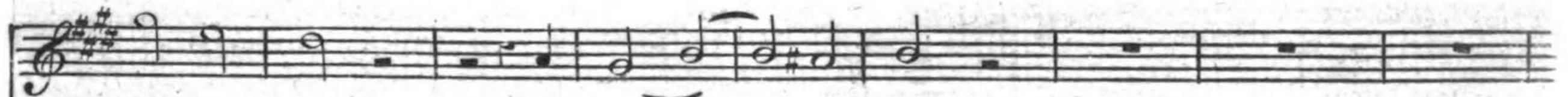
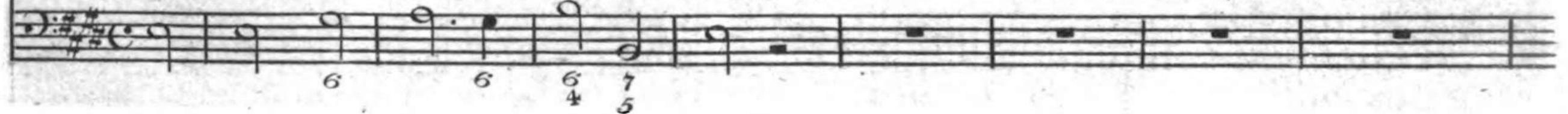


Sad was my heart and sad the night Sad was my heart and sad the night When

Air AFFETTUOSO



Sad was my heart and sad the night Sad was my heart and sad the night When



last I heard my mother sigh



last I heard When last I heard my mother sigh 'Twas then her cheeks grew cold and



* The ORPHAN

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The middle staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are: "T was then her cheeks grew cold and white Twas then her cheeks grew cold & white For white Twas then her cheeks grew cold and white Twas then her cheeks grew cold & white For". Below the bass staff, there are fingering numbers: 6, 6, 7, and 6, 5.

Con ESPRESSIONE.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The middle staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are: "death was passing by He blew up - on the rose it died I saw it change & PIA death was passing by He blew up .. on the rose it died I saw it change &". Below the bass staff, there are fingering numbers: 6, 6, 5, 4, 3, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4, 6, 4, 7, 7, 6, 5, 5, 4, #3.

* The ORPHAN .

wi - - ther fast Low sunk my hopes this breast it sigh'd
 And swell'd th
 wi - - ther fast Low sunk my hopes this breast it sigh'd this breast it sigh'd And swell'd th
 6 5 6 6 6 6 7
 4 # 4 4 4 4 7

fit - ful blast Low sunk my hopes this heart it sigh'd And swell'd the fitful blast
 fit - ful blast Low sunk my hopes this heart it sigh'd And swell'd the fitful blast
 6 6 6 6 6 6 7
 4 7 6 6 6 6 7 5

* The ORPHAN.

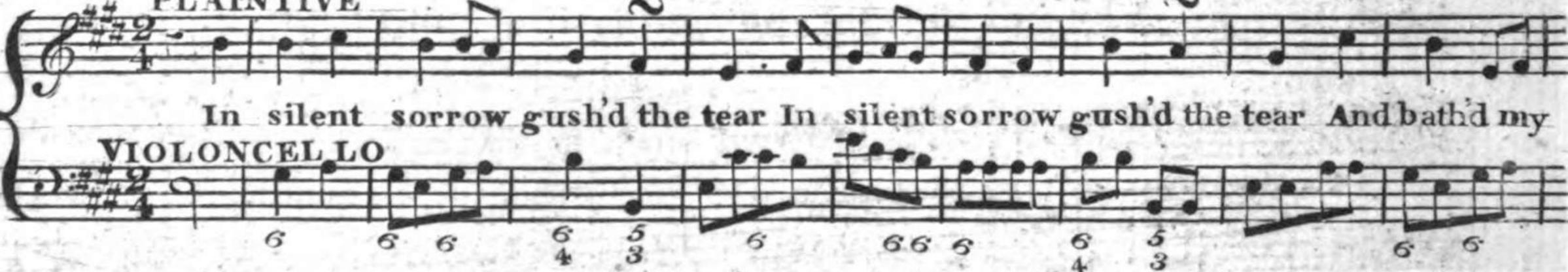
PLAINTIVE

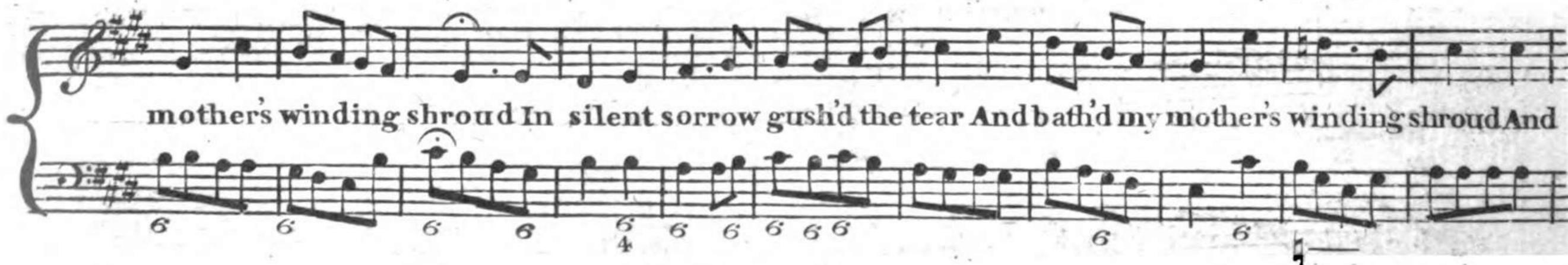
TREB: 

SOLO 

VIOLONCELLO

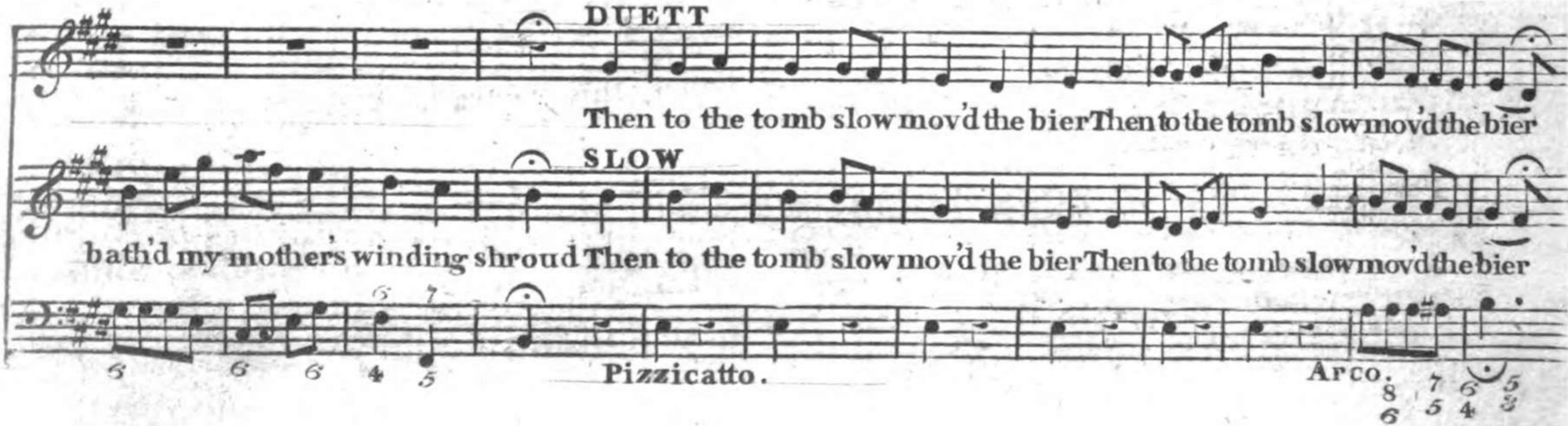
In silent sorrow gush'd the tear In silent sorrow gush'd the tear And bath'd my





mothers' winding shroud In silent sorrow gush'd the tear And bath'd my mother's winding shroud And

DUETT

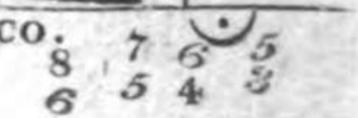


Then to the tomb slow mov'd the bier Then to the tomb slow mov'd the bier

SLOW

bath'd my mother's winding shroud Then to the tomb slow mov'd the bier Then to the tomb slow mov'd the bier

Pizzicato.

Arco. 

* The ORPHAN.

SEMICHORUS

SOLO Then to the tomb slow movd the bier **SOLO**

LARGO

I wepther dirge a-loud I wepther dirge a-loud Then to the tomb slow movd the bier I wepther dirge a-loud

VIOL^o pizz: **INST^t** arco

D I R G E .

Alto **Tenor** **Air**

O sleep my mother now the grave Will gently lull thee to thy rest Will gently

LARGO e PIANO. **DIM** **DIM**

* The ORPHAN.

lull thee to thy rest And hush the fu . ry of the wave And hush the

lull thee to thy rest And hush the fu . ry of the wave And hush the

6 6 7 6 4 3 6 4 3 6 6 4 4

fu . ry of the wave That rolld against thy breast That rolld a . gainst thy breast

fu . ry of the wave That rolld against thy breast That rolld a . gainst thy breast

6 6 5 8 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 3

* The ORPHAN.

Alto

To heav'n I lift my trem - bling hands To heav'n I lift my trembling hands There dwells a

AFFETTUOSO

To heav'n I lift my trem - bling hands To heav'n I lift my trembling hands There dwells a

Fingerings: 6, 6 4, 5 3, 7 2, 8 3, 6 #, 6, 6 4, #3, 5

friend tho' all were dead There dwells a friend tho' all were dead To heav'n I lift my trembling hand

friend tho' all were dead There dwells a friend tho' all were dead To heav'n I lift my trembling hand

Fingerings: 6, 6, 6 4, 6 5, 6 4, 3, 6 6, 4 2, 6

* The ORPHAN.

There dwells a friend tho all were dead He gives the wound while mercy stands He gives the wound while

There dwells a friend tho all were dead He gives the wound while mercy stands He gives the wound while

There dwells a friend tho all were dead He gives the wound while mercy stands He gives the wound while

Fingerings: 4 7, 6, 4 3, 7, 6, 5, 5 6 5, 4 3, 6

mercy stands And heals the heart that bled And heals the heart that bled And heals the heart that bled

mercy stands And heals the heart that bled And heals the heart that bled And heals the heart that bled

mercy stands And heals the heart that bled And heals the heart that bled And heals the heart that bled

Dal Seg.
Pa 69.

ADAGIO
D. S.
Pa 69.

ADAGIO
D. S.
Pa 69.

Fingerings: 6 4 3, 6, 7, 6 6, 6 5 6, 6 6 5, 4 3, 4 3

* ZITTAW.

(Words from Cowper.M.S.)

C.W.Banister.

Alto

To Jesus the crown of my life My soul is in haste in haste to be gone in

Air

To Jesus the crown of my life My soul is in haste to be gone My soul is in haste in

gone - - - - My soul is in

PIA . . . CR: . . . DIM. . . PIA

haste to be gone O bear me ye cherubim up And waft me a way And waft me a

PIA . . . CR: . . . DIM.

haste to be gone O bear me ye cherubim up And waft me a way

PIA . . . CR: . . . DIM:

Mis. col. vol. iii.

❁ ZITTAW

- way And waft me a - way to his throne O bear me ye che - ru bim up And

And waft me a - way to his throne O bear me ye che - rubim up And waft me a -

O bear me ye cherubim up And

waft me a - way to his throne And waft me a - way to his throne My Saviour whom

- way And waft me a - way And waft me a - way a - way to his throne My Saviour whom

waft me a - way to his throne



ZITTAW.

absent I love Whom having not seen I a-dore Whose name is ex-alted a-bove All

absent I love Whom having not seen I a-dore Whose name is ex-alted a-bove All

6 6 6 6 7 7 5 6

Glory Do-minion and Powr Whose name is ex-alt-ed a-bove All Glory All Glory Dominion&Powr

Glory Do-minion and Powr Whose name is ex-alt-ed a-bove All Glory All Glory Dominion&Powr

unis. 6 5 6 7 6 6 7

* ZITTAW

Dis-solve thou the bond that de-tains My soul from her portion in thee O strike off these

ANDANTE

Dis-solve thou the bond that de-tains My soul from her portion in thee O strike off these

5 6 6 6 6 # 15 6 6

adamant chains And set me e-ter-nally free When that hap-py moment be-gins

Con BRIO.

adamant chains And set me e-ter-nally free When that hap-py moment be-gins

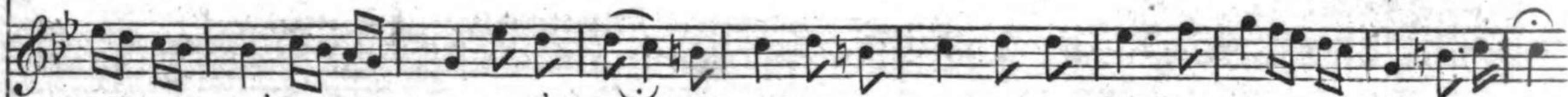
6 6 6 6 6 5 7 6

4 4 3

* ZITTAW.



Then ar-ray'd in thy beauty I'll shine Nor pierce any more with my sins The bosom on which I recline



Then ar-ray'd in thy beauty I'll shine Nor pierce any more with my sins The bosom on which I recline



Nor pierce any more with my sins The bosom on which I recline The bosom on which I recline



Nor pierce any more any more with my sins The bosom on which I recline The bosom on which I recline



* COMPASSION. An hymn on the CRUCIFIXION.

Hy. 320. Williams & Boden.

M^r. T. Clark.

Tenor
On Jordan's verdant banks Fair modest lillies bloom In Sharon roses grow And breathe per fume

Alto
On Jordan's verdant banks Fair modest lillies bloom In Sharon roses grow And breathe per fume

MEZZ PIA
Air
On Jordan's verdant banks Fair modest lillies bloom In Sharon roses grow And breathe per fume

6 6 5 6 4 6 4 6 5 6 7 6 6 6 4 7 #

3 4 3 4 2 3 4 3

Bright shines the glorious sun Thro' all the heav'n When by his cheering rays Thick clouds are driv'n But forms more

Bright shines the glorious sun Thro' all the heav'n When by his cheering rays Thick clouds are driv'n But forms more

6 6 4 7 4 3 6 5 6

unis

DIM

DIM

* COMPASSION.

CRES:

Stronger than death Flowing from ev'ry pore Flowing from ev'ry breath Ardent beall^r

Flowing from ev'ry pore Flowing from ev'ry pore

CRES:

Stronger than death Flowing from ev'ry pore Flowing from ev'ry pore from ev'ry breath Ardent beall^r

Flowing from ev'ry pore Flowing

6 8 6 7 6 6 6
4 # 4 4

PIA **FOR**

strains Like those above Where seraphs jointo praise This mighty love Where seraphs jointo praise This mighty love

PIA **FOR**

strains Like those above Where seraphs jointo praise This mighty love Where seraphs jointo praise This mighty love

4 3 4 6 5 4 6 4 6 4 3 6 4 3 6 5 6 7 6 7 6 8 7

* FELICITY, a chorus from Isaiah ch: 35. ver: 10.

M^r W. Pearce.

Tenor
The ransom'd of the Lord The ransom'd of the Lord shall come

Alto
The ransom'd of the Lord shall come shall come shall

Air
The ransom'd of the Lord shall come The ransom'd of the Lord shall come

The ransom'd of the Lord shall come shall

Mis: col: vok: iii.

shall come to Zi-on shall come to Zion shall come to Zi-on

shall come to Zi-on shall come to Zion shall come to Zi-on With songs of

unis

* FELICITY.

With songs of e - ver - - last - - ing joy ever - last - - ing
 songs of e - - ver - - last - - ing joy of e - ver - - last - - ing
 e - ver - - last - - ing joy with songs of e - ver - - last - - ing
 Of e - ver - last - ing joy of e - ver - last - ing joy of e - ver - last - ing

joy with songs with songs of e - - ver - last - ing joy e - ver -
 joy of e - ver - last - ing joy With songs of e - ver - last - ing joy e - ver -
 joy with songs of e - - ver - - last - - ing joy with songs of e - ver -
 joy with songs of e - ver - last - ing joy of e - ver - last - ing e - ver -

* FELICITY

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "- last - ing joy up - on their heads". The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "- last - ing" followed by a gap and then "They shall ob - tain they". The third staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "- last - ing joy up - on their heads They shall ob - tain they shall ob - tain they". The bottom staff is a bass line with lyrics: "- last - ing" and some numerical figures (6, 4, 3, 7) below the notes.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "shall ob - tain joy and gladness they shall ob - tain joy". The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "shall ob - tain joy - - and gladness they shall ob - tain joy - -". The third staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "shall ob - tain joy - - and gladness they shall ob - tain joy - -". The bottom staff is a bass line with lyrics: "shall ob - tain joy - - and gladness they shall ob - tain joy - -".

* FELICITY

they shall ob-tain joy and glad-ness
 and glad-ness and sighing and
 and glad-ness they shall ob-tain joy and glad-ness and sighing and

6 7 7 6 6 7

Shall flee a way shall flee a way and sighing and sorrow and
 sor-row shall flee a way
 sor-row shall flee a way shall flee a way and sighing and sorrow and

Shall flee a way

unis

5 6

* FELICITY.

Ludstone.

sighing and sorrow and sighing and sorrow shall flee away shall flee a-way shall flee a-way

sighing and sorrow and sighing and sorrow shall flee away shall flee a-way shall flee a-way

ADAGIO

7 5 6 7 6 4 3 6 7

Ludstone.

sevens.

Hy: 363. Rippon.

Mrs Lawrance.

Tenor. Lord we come before thee now At thy feet we humbly bow O do not our suit disdain Shall we seek thee Lord in vain

Alto. Lord we come before thee now At thy feet we humbly bow O do not our suit disdain Shall we seek thee Lord in vain

Air. PIA FOR

6 4 5 3 6 4 3 6 5 4 3

Alto

Tenor

Air

PIA

FOR

Ye tribes of Adam join With heavn and earth & seas And offer notes divine To your Creators praise And offer

6 5
4 3

6 7
4

6 6 7 # 6 6 6 7

notes divine To your Cre-ators praise

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

Ye holy throng Of an gels bright In

notes divine To your Cre-ators praise Ye holy throng Of angels bright Ye holy throng Of angels bright In worlds of light Begin the song

Ye holy throng Ye holy throng Of angels bright In

6 6
4

6 — 6 7
4

6 5
4 3

Alto



Ere I sleep for ev'ry favour This day shewd By my God I will bless the Sa_viour

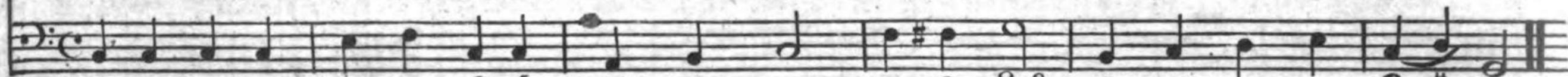
Tenor



Air



Ere I sleep for ev'ry favour This day shewd By my God I will bless the Sa_viour



6 6 5 6 6 6 9 8 6 # 5 #
4 3 4 3

PIA



Leave me not but e_ver love me Let thy peace Be my bliss Till thou hence re_move me

FOR



PIA



Leave me not but e_ver love me Let thy peace Be my bliss Till thou hence re_move me

FOR



4 6 # 6 # 6 5 9 8 6 7 5 6
2 4 3

Alto

Long as I live I'll bless thy name My King my God of love My work and joy shall be the

Tenor

Air

Long as I live I'll bless thy name My King my God of love My work and joy shall be the

6 6 6 7 8 7 7 6 5

PIA FOR

same My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world above In the bright world above

PIA FOR

same My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world above In the bright world above

6 5 4 3 6 6 6 6 7 5

* TEMPEST.

Ps: 29. Dr Watts.

Mr. T. Sheel.

Alto

Tenor

Air

unisons

The Lord pro-claims his pow'r a-broad Over the ocean and the land Over the o-cean

Detailed description: This system contains the first line of music. It features four staves. The top staff is for Alto, the second for Tenor, and the third for Air. The bottom staff is for unisons. The lyrics are: "The Lord pro-claims his pow'r a-broad Over the ocean and the land Over the o-cean". The music is in G major and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment includes fingerings: 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 5, 4, 3.

Mis: col: vol: iii.

and the land His voice di-vides the watry cloud And light-'nings blaze at his com-mand

and the land His voice di-vides the watry cloud And light-'nings blaze at his com-mand

Detailed description: This system contains the second line of music. It features four staves. The top staff is for Alto, the second for Tenor, and the third for Air. The bottom staff is for unisons. The lyrics are: "and the land His voice di-vides the watry cloud And light-'nings blaze at his com-mand". The music continues in G major and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment includes fingerings: 6, 4, #, #, 6, 7, 6, #, 8, 7.

* Shoels TEMPEST

And lightnings blaze at his com-mand He speaks and tem - - pest hail and wind

and tempest hail

And lightnings blaze at his com-mand He speaks and tem - - pest hail and wind

6 7

x

PIA

Lay the wide forrest bare a-round The fearful hart and frighted hind Leap at the ter-ror

PIA

Lay the wide forrest bare a-round The fearful hart and frighted hind Leap at the ter-ror

7 7# 7 6 5 7 7 7

* Shoel's TEMPEST.

of the sound Leap at the ter-ror of the sound The Lord sits Sovreign on the flood The

of the sound Leap at the ter-ror of the sound The Lord sits Sovreign on the flood The

8 7 6 6 4 5

Thund'rer reigns for ever The Thund'rer reigns for ever for e - - - ver King The

Thund'rer reigns for ever The Thund'rer reigns for ever for e - - - ver King The

4 6 4 6 6 5 8 7

* Shoels TEMPEST.

PIA

Thun - - - drer reigns The Thundrer reigns for e - ver King But makes his

Thun - - - drer reigns The Thundrer reigns for e - ver King But makes his

Org:

PIA SLOWER

churches his a - bode Where saints his aw - - - ful glories sing But makes his

churches his a - bode Where saints his aw - - - ful glories sing But makes his

6 5 6 8 6 5 9 8 7 6 5 6 5 4 3

4 3 4 3 4 3 4 5 4 5 4 6 4 3

CHO VIVACE

CHO VIVACE

* Shoel's TEMPEST.

churches his a-bode But makes his churches his a-bode Where
 churches his a-bode But makes his churches his a-bode Where saints his
 churches his a-bode But makes his churches his a-bode Where saints his aw-ful
 # Where saints his aw-ful glo-ries

saints his aw-ful glo-ries sing Where saints his aw - - ful aw - ful glories sing
 aw - ful glo - ries sing Where saints his aw - - ful aw - ful glories sing
 glo - ries sing Where saints his aw - ful glo - ries sing his aw - ful glories sing
 sing Where saints his aw - ful glo - - - ries sing Where saints his aw - ful glories sing

*

Alto

Come we that love the Lord And let our joys be known Join in a song of

Tenor

Air

Come we that love the Lord And let our joys be known Join in a song of

6 6 4 3 6 5 6 7

PIA Slower

sweet ac_cord Join in a song of sweet ac_cord And thus sur_ round the throne

A tempo

sweet ac_cord Join in a song of sweet ac_cord And thus sur_ round the throne

6 7 6 4 # 4 2 6 5.6 6 6 7

FOR

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name Let angels prostrate fall Let

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name Let angels prostrate fall Let an - gels prostrate fall

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name

Bring & And

Bring forth y^eroyal di - adem

Bring forth y^eroyal diadem PIA PIA FOR

Bring forth y^eroyal diadem And crown him And crown him And crown him L^d of all

Bring forth y^eroyal diadem Bring & And crown him And And

INDEX to the THIRD VOLUME of PECK'S MISCELLANEOUS COLLECTION of SACRED MUSIC.

Page		Page		Page	
	Africans glory. the . 6	* FELICITY . 81			Ransom. the . 20
* Aldersgate Chapel. 24		* Finland. . 64		* SAILORS Song. the. 1	
* BABE. the . . . 9		* Galhampton. 58		* Sharons rose. . 60	
* Beaufort . . . 30		* Hanover Str ^t . 86		* St. Jago 22	
* BEHOLD a virgin 49		LORD of all powr 26		* Southminster . 32	
* Bromley new. . 8		* Ludstone . 85		Stanley. . . . 31	
* Camberwell new. 94		* Martindale . 67		Temple. . . . 23	
* Capernaum . . 48		* Melody new. 29		* TEMPEST Shoels. 89	
* Chapel court . 59		* Newington Butts 17		* Watling Street. . 6	
* CHRIST ^{ns} prospect 33		* ORPHAN. the. 65		* Warning. the . 62	
* COMPASSION. . 78		* Pauls new. . 25		Wimpole . . . 88	
* Crediton . . . 18		* Queen hithe . 20		* Whites Row. . 95	
* EASTERN STAR. 41		Queen sq: chap: 87		* ZITTAW . . . 73	

The pieces marked * are copy right.

June 1. 1810.