

9 517 KK
12

Miss M. White
Jan^y 26 1827

EXACT Psalm Tunes

IN SCORE,

Adapted to the Metres generally in Use ;

WITH an ACCOMPANIMENT

FOR

THE ORGAN

OR

PIANO-FORTE.

COMPOSED BY

Nicholas Samuel Heineken,

And revised by his highly esteemed Friend and Instructor

John Camidge, Mus. Doc. Cantab.

LONDON :

**PRINTED BY MESSRS. GOULDING, D'ALMAINE, POTTER, & CO. 20, SOHO-SQUARE ;
AND T. INKERSLEY, BRADFORD, YORKSHIRE.**

Price 3s.

[Entered at Stationers' Hall.]

W.K. 1831

THE Piano-Forte

THE SECOND

ADDITION TO THE FIRST PART

OF THE

FOR

THE ORGAN

ON

PIANO-FORTE

COMPOSED BY

Richard Smith, Esq.

And revised by his friend and assistant

John Smith, Esq.



NOTES:

PRINTED BY MESSRS. GOULDING, DALMAINE, POTTER & CO. 30, SOHO-SQUARE.

AND T. INKERLEY, BRADFORD, YORKSHIRE.

Price 2s.

G. 517. k¹

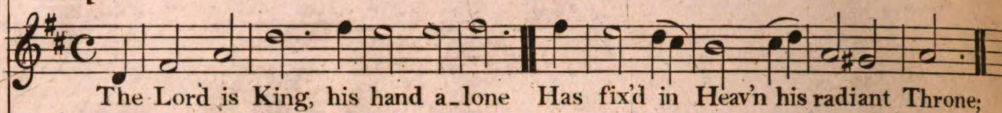
12.



L.M.

Spiritoso

Canto.



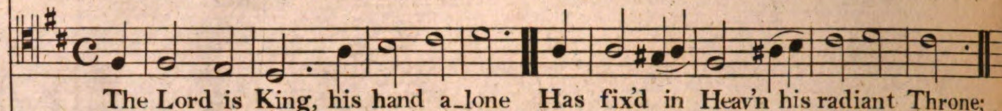
The Lord is King, his hand a_lone Has fix'd in Heav'n his radiant Throne;

Alto.



The Lord is King, his hand a_lone Has fix'd in Heav'n his radiant Throne;

Tenore.



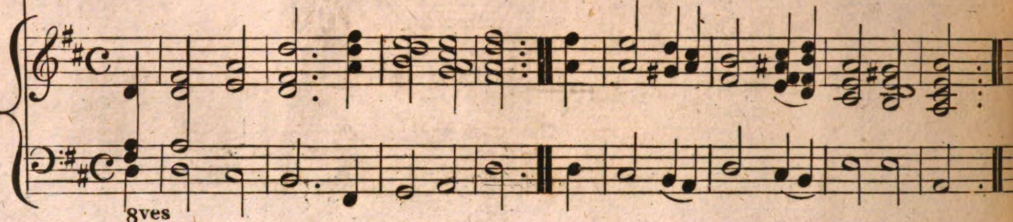
The Lord is King, his hand a_lone Has fix'd in Heav'n his radiant Throne;

Basso.

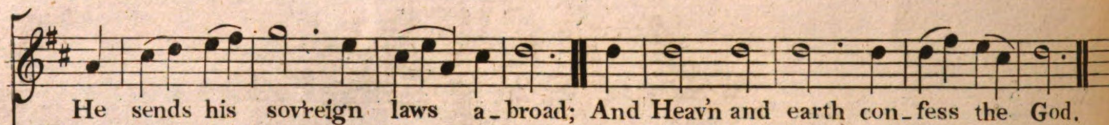


The Lord is King, his hand a_lone Has fix'd in Heav'n his radiant Throne;

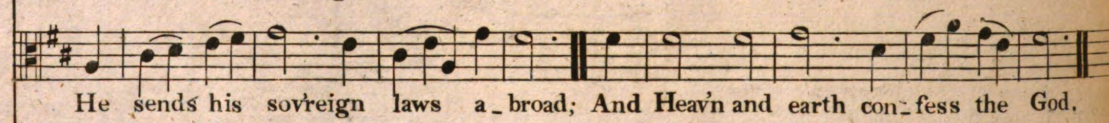
Organ.



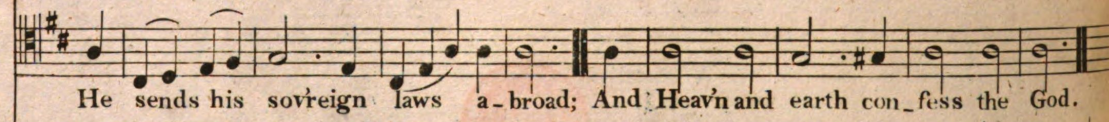
8ves



He sends his sov'reign laws a_broad; And Heav'n and earth con_fess the God.



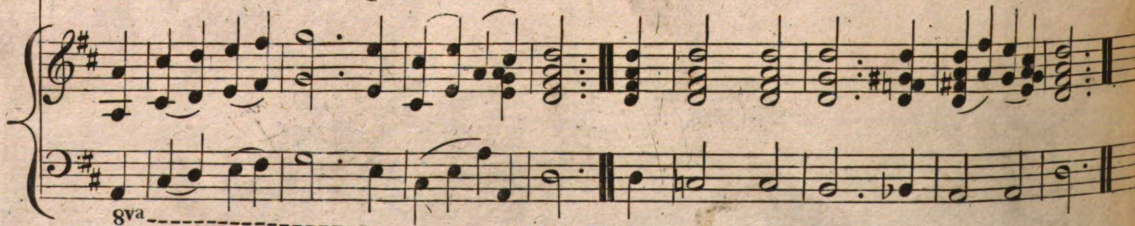
He sends his sov'reign laws a_broad; And Heav'n and earth con_fess the God.



He sends his sov'reign laws a_broad; And Heav'n and earth con_fess the God.



He sends his sov'reign laws a_broad; And Heav'n and earth con_fess the God.



8va

&c.

L. M.

1

THE Lord is King, his hand alone
Has fix'd in heaven his radiant throne :
He sends his sov'reign laws abroad,
And heaven and earth confess the God.

2

Immortal form'd by pow'r divine,
Attending angels round him shine,
Observant wait his sacred will,
And his commands with joy fulfil.

3

Ye heavenly hosts ! adore the Lord,
Who form'd you to obey his word :
Let everlasting praises rise,
Thro' the bright armies of the skies.

4

While all his works his praise proclaim,
And men and angels bless his name ;
O let my heart, my life, my tongue,
Attend, and join the blissful song.

MRS. STEELE.

C. M.

1

Behold, where breathing love divine,
Our dying Master stands !
His weeping follow'rs gath'ring round,
Receive his last commands.

2

From that mild Teacher's parting lips
What tender accents fell !
The gentle precept which he gave,
Became its Author well.

3

Blest is the man, whose soft'ning heart,
Feels all another's pain ;
To whom the supplicating eye,
Was never rais'd in vain.

4

Whose breast expands with gen'rous warmth
A stranger's woe to feel ;
And bleeds in pity o'er the wound
He wants the pow'r to heal.

5

He spreads his kind supporting arms
To every child of grief :
His secret bounty largely flows,
And brings unask'd relief.

6

To gentle offices of love
His feet are never slow :
He views thro' mercy's melting eye,
A brother in a foe.

7

To him protection shall be shewn
And mercy from above,
Descend on those who thus fulfil
The perfect law of love.

MRS. BARBAULD.

C.M.

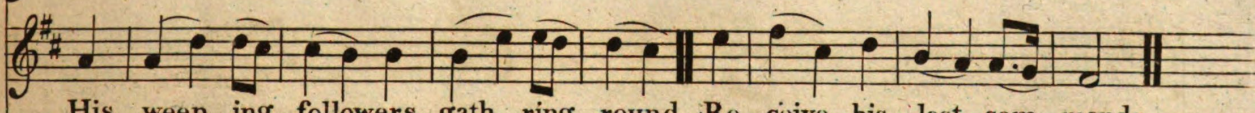
Canto.  Be-hold! where breathing love di-vine, Our dy-ing Mas-ter stands

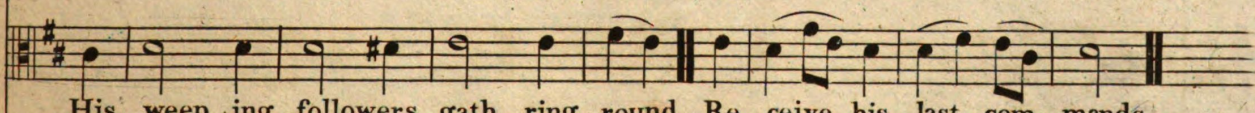
Alto.  Be-hold! where breathing love di-vine, Our dy-ing Mas-ter stands

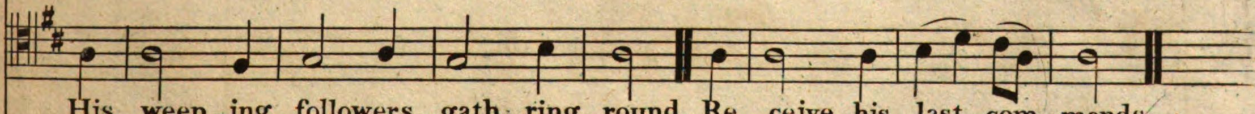
Tenore.  Be-hold! where breathing love di-vine, Our dy-ing Mas-ter stands

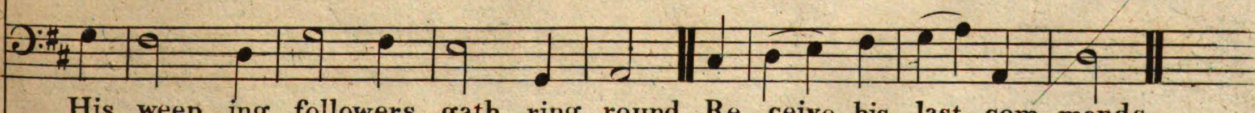
Basso.  Be-hold! where breathing love di-vine, Our dy-ing Mas-ter stands

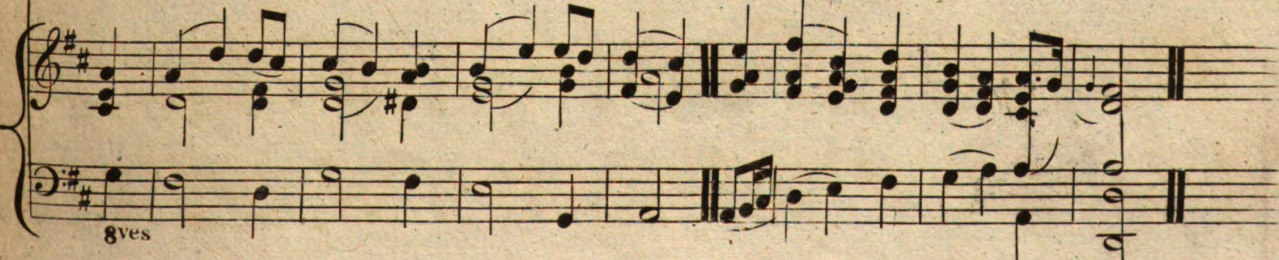
Organ 

 His weep-ing followers, gath-ring round, Re-ceive his last com-mands

 His weep-ing followers, gath-ring round, Re-ceive his last com-mands

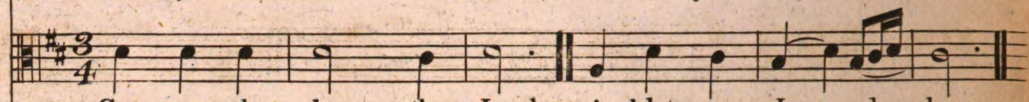
 His weep-ing followers, gath-ring round, Re-ceive his last com-mands

 His weep-ing followers, gath-ring round, Re-ceive his last com-mands



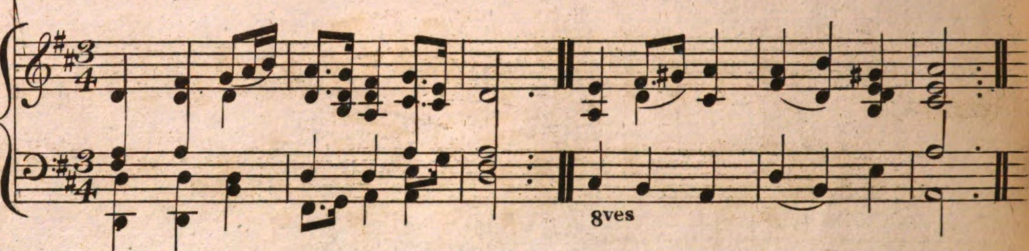
8ves

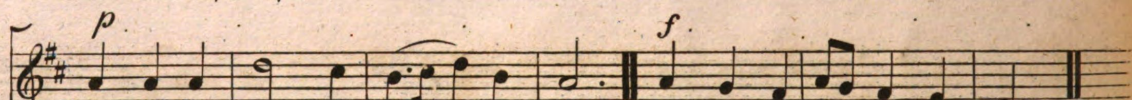
Canto 
Come ye who love the Lord, And let your Joys be known;

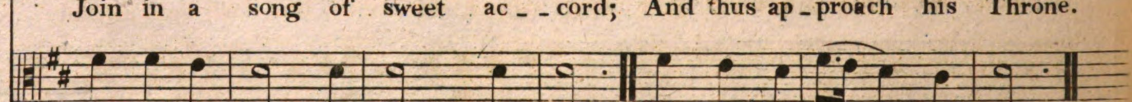
Alto 
Come ye who love the Lord, And let your Joys be known;

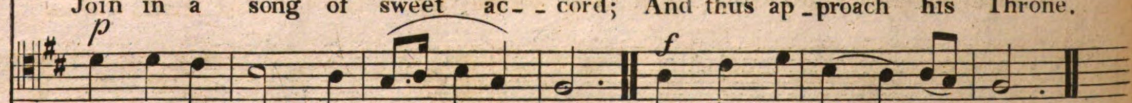
Tenore 
Come ye who love the Lord, And let your Joys be known;

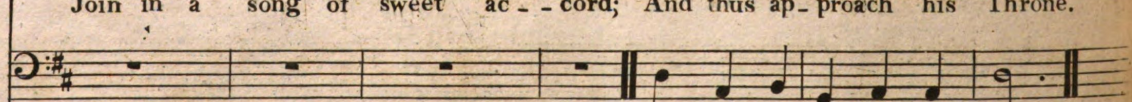
Basso 
Come ye who love the Lord, And let your Joys be known;

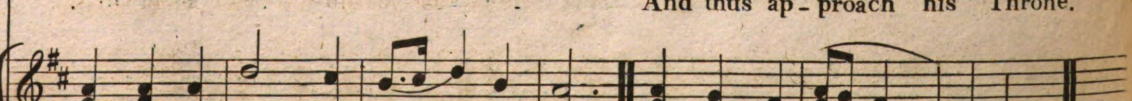
Organ 
gives

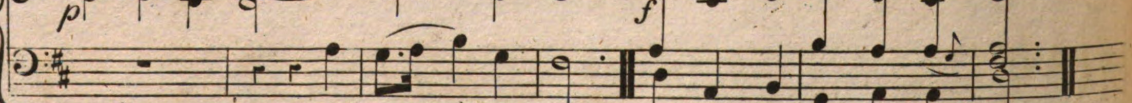
p 
Join in a song of sweet ac - cord; And thus ap - proach his Throne.

f 
Join in a song of sweet ac - cord; And thus ap - proach his Throne.

p 
Join in a song of sweet ac - cord; And thus ap - proach his Throne.

f 
Join in a song of sweet ac - cord; And thus ap - proach his Throne.

p 
And thus ap - proach his Throne.

f 
And thus ap - proach his Throne.

f 
And thus ap - proach his Throne.

S. M.

1

COME, ye who love the Lord !
And let your joys be known :
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus approach his throne.

2

The sorrows of the mind
Be banish'd from this place !
Religion never was design'd
To make our pleasures less.

3

Th' eternal God is ours,
The God whose name is love :
He will send down his quick'ning powers,
To carry us above.

4

There shall we see his face,
And never more shall sin ;
There from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

DR. WATTS.

P. M.

1

Lo! my Shepherd is divine;
Want shall never more be mine:
In a pasture, fair and large,
He shall feed his happy charge.

2

When I faint with summer's heat,
He shall lead my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Thro' the verdant meadows flow.

3

When thro' devious paths I stray,
He shall teach the better way;
Kindle virtue's dying flame,
And my erring soul reclaim.

4

Though the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread;
There I walk from terror free,
Since protected, Lord, by thee.

MR. MERRICK.

P. M.

Canto. Lo! my Shepherd is di_vine; Want shall ne_ver more be mine;

Alto. Lo! my Shepherd is di_vine; Want shall ne_ver more be mine;

Tenore. Lo! my Shepherd is di_vine; Want shall ne_ver more be mine;

Basso. Lo! my Shepherd is di_vine; Want shall ne_ver more be mine;

Organ 
8ves

In a pas_ture fair and large, He shall feed his hap_py charge.

In a pas_ture fair and large, He shall feed his hap_py charge.

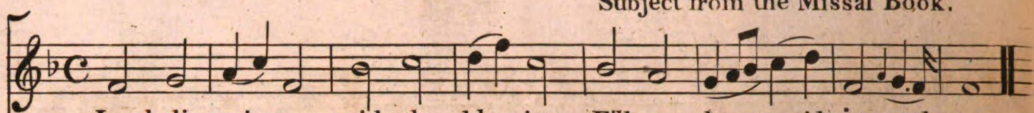
In a pas_ture fair and large, He shall feed his hap_py charge.

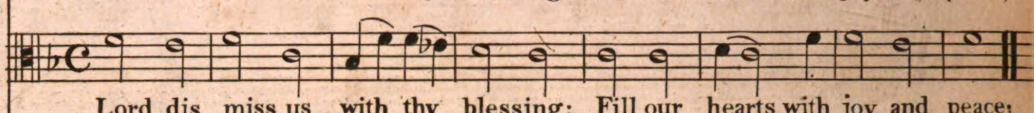
In a pas_ture fair and large, He shall feed his hap_py charge.

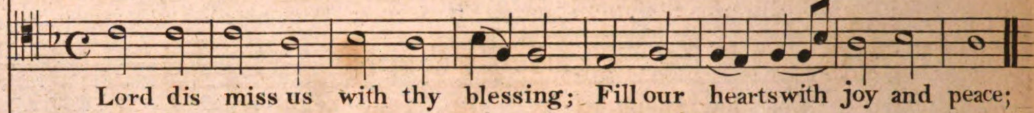
Organ 
8ves

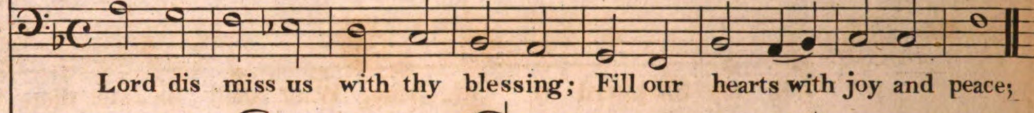
P. M.

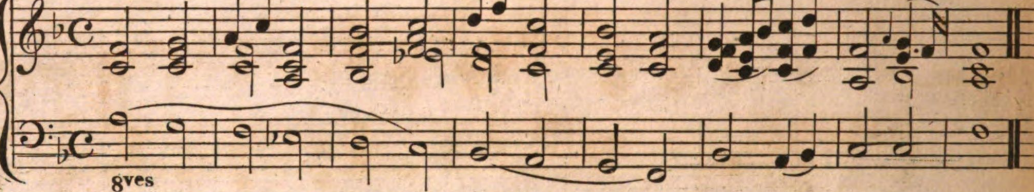
Subject from the Missal Book.

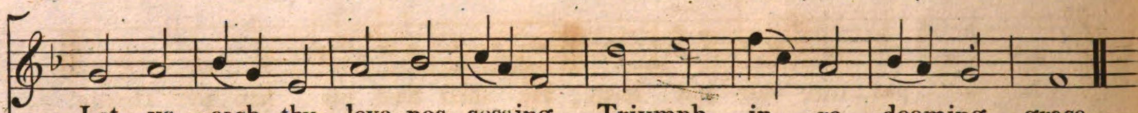
Canto. 
Lord dis miss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

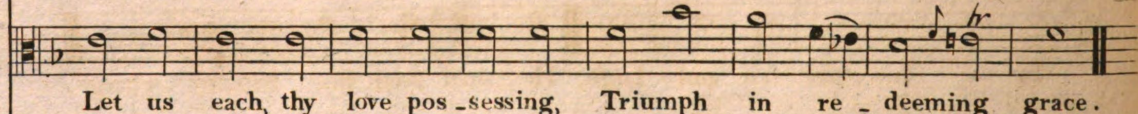
Alto. 
Lord dis miss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

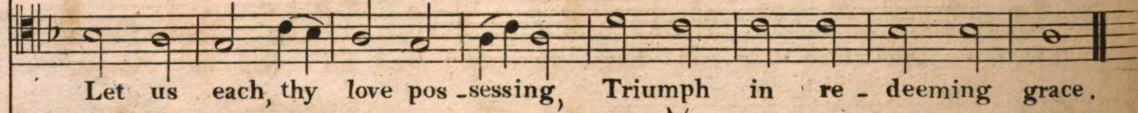
Tenore. 
Lord dis miss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

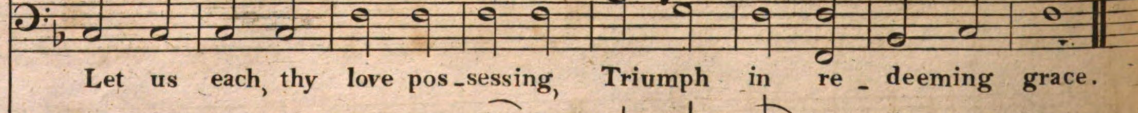
Basso. 
Lord dis miss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

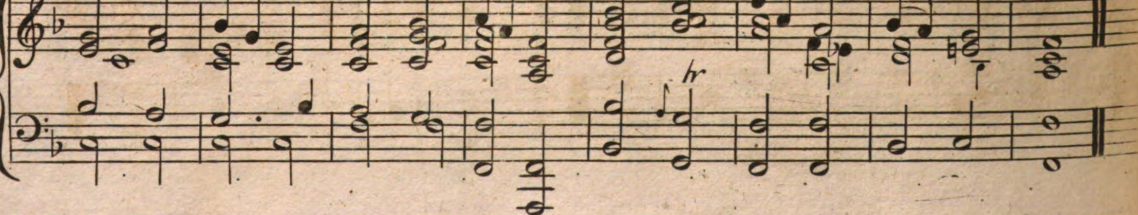
Organ. 
gves


Let us each, thy love pos_sessing, Triumph in re_deeming grace.


Let us each, thy love pos_sessing, Triumph in re_deeming grace.


Let us each, thy love pos_sessing, Triumph in re_deeming grace.


Let us each, thy love pos_sessing, Triumph in re_deeming grace.



P. M.

1

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.

2

Thanks we give and adoration
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound!

ANONYMOUS.

P. M.

1

Holy, holy, holy Lord !
 Be thy glorious name ador'd !
 Lord, thy mercies never fail :
 Hail ! celestial Goodness, hail !

2

Tho' unworthy, Lord, thine ear
 Our humble hallelujahs hear !
 Purer praise we hope to bring,
 When around thy throne we sing.

3

There no tongue shall silent be ;
 All shall join in harmony :
 That through heav'n's all spacious round,
 Thy praise, O God ! may ever sound.

4

Holy, holy, holy Lord !
 Be thy glorious name ador'd !
 Lord ! thy mercies never fail :
 Hail, celestial Goodness, hail !

ANONYMOUS.

P.M.

Adagio

Canto *h*
Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord! Be thy glorious name a - dor'd.

Alto
Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord! Be thy glorious name a - dor'd.

Tenore
Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord! Be thy glorious name a - dor'd.

Basso
Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord! Be thy glorious name a - dor'd.

Organ *h*
gives

Lord thy mer - cies ne - ver fail: Hail ce - les - tial goodness, hail.

Lord thy mer - cies ne - ver fail: Hail ce - les - tial goodness, hail.

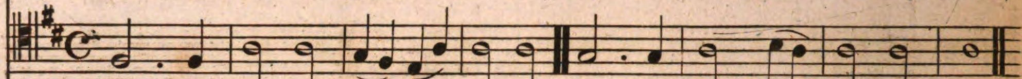
Lord thy mer - cies ne - ver fail: Hail ce - les - tial goodness, hail.

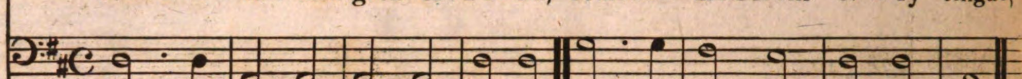
Lord thy mer - cies ne - ver fail: Hail ce - les - tial goodness, hail.

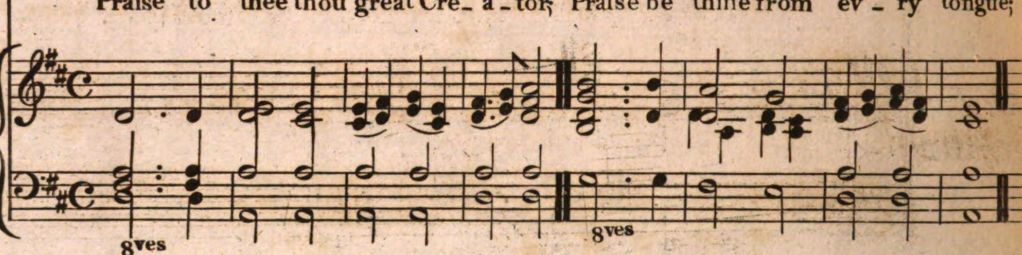
P.M.

Canto  Praise to thee thou great Cre_a_tor; Praise be thine from ev'_ry tongue;

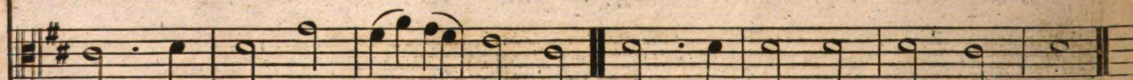
Alto  Praise to thee thou great Cre_a_tor; Praise be thine from ev'_ry tongue;

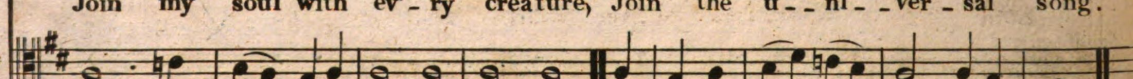
Tenore  Praise to thee thou great Cre_a_tor; Praise be thine from ev'_ry tongue;

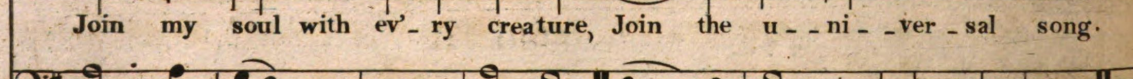
Basso  Praise to thee thou great Cre_a_tor; Praise be thine from ev'_ry tongue;

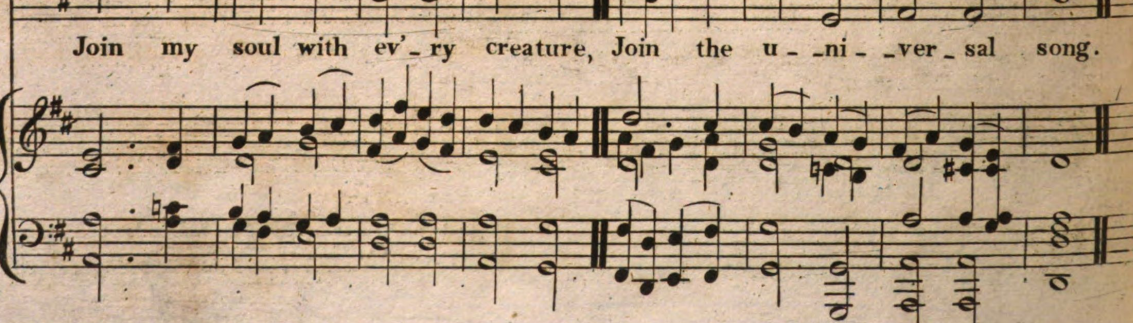
Organ  gves gves

 Join my soul with ev'_ry creature, Join the u_ni_ver_sal song.

 Join my soul with ev'_ry creature, Join the u_ni_ver_sal song.

 Join my soul with ev'_ry creature, Join the u_ni_ver_sal song.

 Join my soul with ev'_ry creature, Join the u_ni_ver_sal song.



P. M.

P. M.

1

PRAISE to thee, thou great Creator !
 Praise be thine from every tongue ;
 Join, my soul, with every creature,
 Join the universal song.

2

For ten thousand blessings given,
 For the hope of future joy,
 Sound his praise thro' earth and heaven :
 Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

MR. FAWCETT.

P. M.

1

THE Lord is my defence and guide ;
 My wants are by his care supplied :
 He leads me to refreshing shades,
 Thro' verdant plains and flow'ry meads ;
 And there securely makes me lie
 Near silver currents flowing by.

2

To guide my erring feet aright,
 He gilds my paths with sacred light ;
 And to his own immortal praise,
 Conducts me in his perfect ways :
 In death's uncomfortable shade,
 No terror can my soul invade.

3

While he, my strong defence, is near
 His presence scatters ev'ry fear ;
 Since he hath wondrous mercy shew'd,
 And crown'd my smiling years with good :
 The life he graciously prolongs,
 Shall be employ'd in grateful songs.

MRS. ROWE.

P.M.

Canto

The Lord is my de - fence and guide; My wants are by his

Alto

The Lord is my de - fence and guide; My wants are by his

Tenore

The Lord is my de - fence and guide; My wants are by his

Basso

The Lord is my de - fence and guide; My wants are by his

Organ

8ves



care sup - pli'd; He leads me to re - fresh - - ing shades,

care sup - pli'd; He leads me to re - fresh - - ing shades,

care sup - pli'd; He leads me to re - fresh - - ing shades,

care sup - pli'd; He leads me to re - fresh - - ing shades,



p Thro' ver-dant plains, and flow'-ry meads; *mf* And there se - - cure - ly

Thro' ver-dant plains, and flow'-ry meads; *hr* And there se - - cure - ly

And there se - - cure - ly

And there se - - cure - ly *mf*

p makes me lie, Near sil - - ver cur - rents flow - - ing by. *cres*

makes me lie, Near sil - - ver cur - rents flow - - ing by.

makes me lie, Near sil - - ver cur - rents flow - - ing by.

makes me lie, Near sil - - ver cur - rents flow - - ing by.

p *f*



2000

2000-2001

2000-2001

2000

2000-2001

2000-2001

2000-2001