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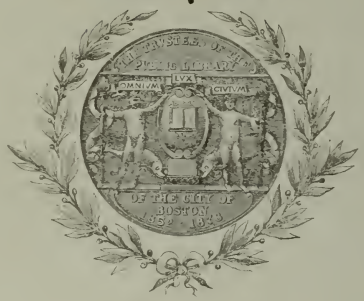

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PREFACE.

The musical faculty was given for the pleasure and improvement of man, and for exercise in stirring the soul to rapture in the praise of the Creator of all. That music which does not answer these ends, is unfit for use in the assemblies of saints.

The music of a past age was of that kind, which produces an impression so deep, that its strains will still linger on the ear, through an age of time. The same tunes, sung correctly, are now found to excite those who hear them, as they did in the past century.

To the Creator who has given us being, and to the Redeemer who has shed his blood for us, our hearts and our tongues should unite in lofty Praise. Over the desolations which sin has made in our fair world, we may well sing our solemn songs ; and take from their soul-subduing sounds the spirit of humility. The social airs which our fathers loved to sing have yet their original power to stir up the soul to an active interest in things divine.

The compiler has desired to present in this edition of the Ancient Harmony Revived, as complete a variety of old music as possible. Many choice old tunes are inserted, which have not been introduced into any book published in half a century past.

From the reception which the past editions have met with, we send this forth with the most perfect confidence, that the lovers of genuine Music will give it a hearty welcome.

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ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES OF VOCAL MUSIC.

The notes of the Diatonic or Natural Scale are *seven*, whose distances between each other are measured by whole tones, and semi, or half tones. There are five whole tones and two semitones. The semitones are between B and C, and E and F.

The first seven letters of the alphabet are applied to the notes in the following order: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and when there is occasion for an eighth letter, the first is repeated. The letters comprehend a system of degrees called an Octave.

THE SCALE OR GAMUT.

Tenor, Treble or Counter.

Space above	*Sol* G
Fifth line	*Fa*—F
Fourth space	*Mi* E
Fourth line	*Re*—D
Third space	*Do* C
Third line	*Si*—B
Second space	*La* A
Second line	*Sol*—G
First space	*Fa* F
First line	*Mi*—E
Space below	*Re* D

The G Clef, thus, is used for Tenor, Treble and Counter, and is placed on the second line.

Counter.

Space above	*La* A
Fifth line	*Sol*—G
Fourth space	*Fa* F
Fourth line	*Mi*—E
Third space	*Re* D
Third line	*Do*—C
Second space	*Si* B
Second line	*La*—A
First space	*Sol* G
First line	*Fa*—F
Space below	*Mi* E

The C Clef, thus, was formerly used for Counter. But modern Musicians use the G Clef only for this part.

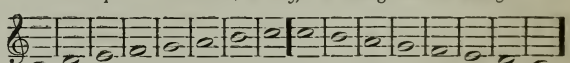
Bass.

Space above	*Si* B
Fifth line	*La*—A
Fourth space	*Sol* G
Fourth line	*Fa*—F
Third space	*Mi* E
Third line	*Re*—D
Second space	*Do* C
Second line	*Si*—B
First space	*La* A
First line	*Sol*—G
Space below	*Fa* F

The F Clef, thus, is used for Bass, and is placed on the fourth line.

When the seven syllables, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, are used as is now universally practised, Do is taken for the first in the scale of the Major Mode, and Re, for the second, Mi, third, Fa, Fourth, Sol, fifth, La, sixth, Si, seventh, then Do, eighth, or one; and repeat on as you rise in a new scale.

Example. — The Scale, G Clef, ascending and descending.



1,	2,	3,	4,	5,	6,	7,	8,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1.
C,	D,	E,	F,	G,	A,	B,	C,	C,	B,	A,	G.	F,	E,	D,	C.
Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do,	Do,	Si,	La,	Sol.	Fa.	Mi,	Re,	Do

Those who are disposed to use but four syllables, will find the following rules useful to find the key note :—

The syllables made use of are four, fa, sol, la mi. Mi which occurs only once in the octave, is called the *Master Note*, as it determines the situation of the rest in the following order :—

Above *Mi*, twice fa, sol, la ;
Below *Mi*, twice la, sol, fa.

The semitones are between mi and fa, and la and fa. To find *Mi*, observe the following directions :

In all tunes having no flat nor sharp at the beginning, mi is in B.

If B be flat, mi is in	E	If F be sharp, mi is in	F
If B and E be flat, mi is in	A	If F and C be sharp, mi is in	C
If B, E, and A be flat, mi is in	D	If F,C and G be sharp, mi is in	G
If B, E, A & D be flat, mi is in	G	If F,C,G & D be sharp,mi is in	D

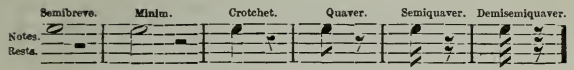
Flats and sharps are placed at the beginning of tunes, next after the clef, to remove the scale to a higher or lower degree, and preserve the relative position of the semitones, or half steps.

Flats and sharps thus placed at the beginning of tunes, are called the signature, because they show to what letter in the staff the key note is removed in the transposition. Now as C is the key of all natural tunes, in the Major mode, and A, its relative in the Minor, there is between B and C natural, half a step, or semitone, and by making B♭, we make a whole step, or tone. Now as there always must be but a half step between the third and fourth, and between the seventh and eighth in the scale, C can be neither; we must, therefore, remove the key note, so that the half steps will be found in their proper places. Now, as E and F, in the scale of the key of C, are the third and fourth, there is but a half step between them Then remove the key to F, and E is seven, and F is one, or eight in the scale, and between the seventh and eighth there is a semitone, or half step. If then, F is one, G is two, A is three and B is four; A and B then are the third and fourth, and between the third and fourth there ought to be but a half step. Well, we have made B♭, and therefore, between A and B♭, or the third and fourth, there is but half a step. Therefore F must be the key of B♭ in the Major mode, and D its relative. in the minor. Now, we see, as F is a fourth above C, or a fifth below, we have removed the scale and key note a fourth above, or a fifth below where it was before. Now, if we add another flat, that is, make E♭ also, we shall transpose the key of the new scale a fourth above, or a fifth below F, which will be B. So that each addition of a flat to the signature, removes the key note of the scale a fourth above, or a fifth below where it was before. Observe, then, this rule : Each flat added to the signature removes the key note a fourth above, or a fifth below its former place.

The scale is also transposed by the use of sharps in the signature : Thus, one sharp, or F♯, removes the key note in the scale from C to G, for the same reasons that were before given, in the use of flats. But G is a fifth above and a fourth below C. Observe therefore, this rule with regard to the transposition of the key note by sharps : Each sharp added to the signature removes the key note a fifth above. or a fourth below its former place.

Further explanation on this part of the subject we deem unnecessary here, as the learner will acquire more knowledge from the blackboard, under the direction of a competent teacher, in a few hours, than he can in months spent over a volume of written instructions.

CHARACTERS USED IN MUSIC.



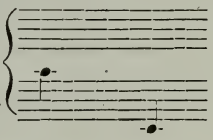
1 Semibreve is equal to 2 Minims, 4 Crotchets, 8 Quavers, 16 Semiquavers, or 32 Demisemiquavers.

The rests are considered the same in time as the notes which they represent.

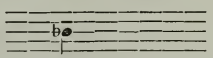
A *Staff* is the five lines with their spaces whereon Music is written.

A *Brace* show show many parts are sung together.

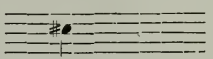
A *Leger Line* is added when notes ascend or descend beyond the staff.



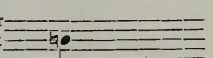
A flat set before a note, sinks it half a tone.



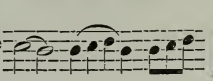
A *Sharp* set before a note raises it half a tone.



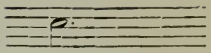
A *Natural* set before a note made flat or sharp at the beginning of a tune restores it to its natural sound.



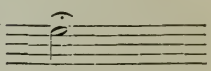
A *Slur* shows what number of notes are sung to one syllable.



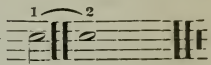
A *Point* makes a note half as long again.



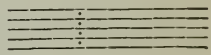
A *Hold*, signifies that the note over which it is set, may be continued at the pleasure of the performer.



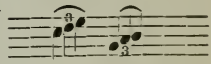
Figures 1, 2, signify that the note under figure 1 is to be sung before repeating, and the note under figure 2 at repeating; if tied, both are to be sung.



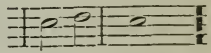
A *Repeat* shows what part of a tune is to be sung over again.



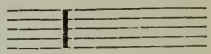
A *Figure* 3, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same kind.



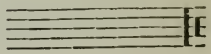
A *Single Bar* divides the time according to the measure note.



A *Double Bar* shows the end of a strain.



A *Close* shows the end of a tune.

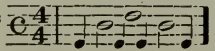


OF TIME AND ITS VARIOUS MODES.

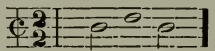
Common Time Modes.

OR

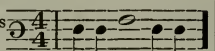
First, *Adagio*, has a semibreve for its measure note, four beats in a bar.



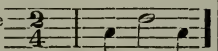
Second, *Largo*, has a semibreve for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Third, *Allegro*, has a semibreve for its measure note, four beats in a bar.

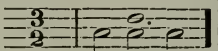


Fourth, $\frac{2}{4}$ has a minim for its measure note, two beats in a bar.

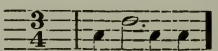


Triple Time Modes.

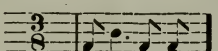
First, $\frac{3}{2}$ has a pointed semibreve for its measure note, three beats in a bar.



Second, $\frac{3}{4}$ has a pointed minim for its measure note, three beats in a bar.

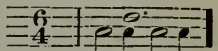


Third, $\frac{3}{8}$ has a pointed crotchet for its measure note, three beats in a bar.

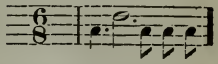


Common Time Modes.

First, $\frac{6}{4}$ has a pointed semibreve for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Second, $\frac{6}{8}$ has a pointed minim for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Other modes of time are now frequently used, designated by fractional figures, as $\frac{1}{4}^{2}$, $\frac{1}{8}^{2}$, &c. The upper representing the number of notes taken in a measure, and the lower figure, the particular note taken, as half, quarter, eighth, &c.

Difference between the Major Scale and Minor Scale, as taught by the old teachers.

"The difference between a sharp and a flat key, is, every *third*, *sixth* and *seventh*, is a half tone higher in a sharp key than in a flat key.— Ingalls.

"There are but two keys in music, the sharp, or major key, and the *flat* or *minor key*. If the last note in the bass be next above mi, it is a sharp; if next below, it is a flat key."—Read.

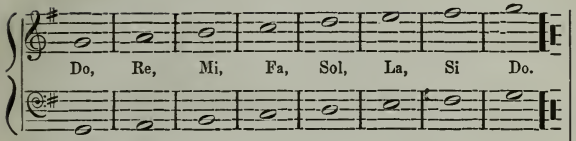
"*Key* in music, is either extreme of a regular octave, and is denominated *Major* or *Minor*, according as the *third*, *sixth*, and *seventh* degrees of the octave are sharp or flat; and may be distinguished by this simple rule.—If the last note in the Bass be next above the mi, then the key is major, or sharp; if next below the mi, then the key is minor or flat."—Maxim.

In the old style of reading music, mi occupied the place of the seventh note in the major octave.

Examples of the Transposition of the Scale by Flats and Sharps.

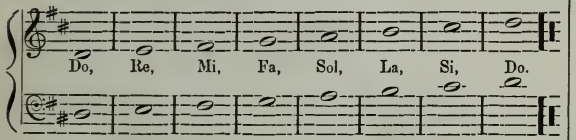
I.

From C to G by one sharp.



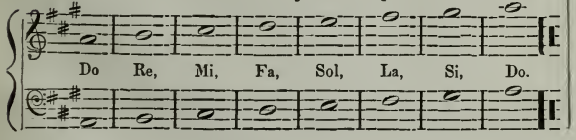
II.

From G to D by two sharps.



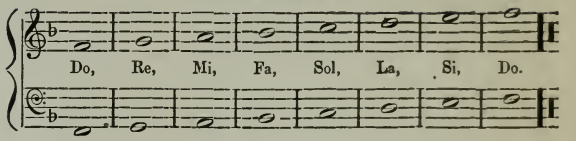
III.

From D to A by three sharps,



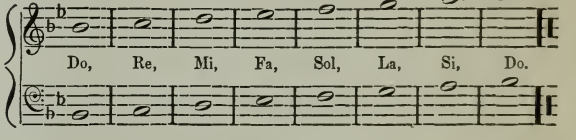
I.

From C to F by one flat.



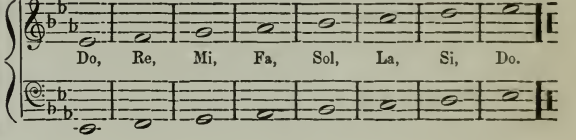
II.

From F to B by two flats.



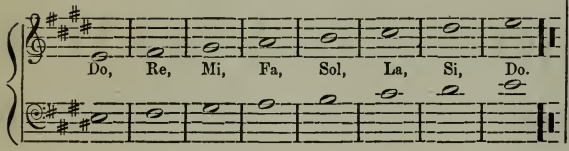
III.

From B to E by three flats.



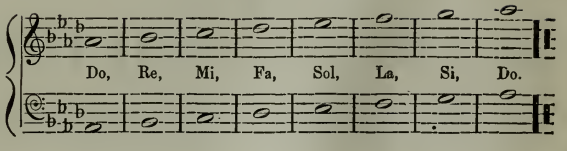
IV.

From A to E by four sharps.



V.

From E to A by four flats.



From the foregoing examples, the learner will perceive that Flats or Sharps placed at the beginning of a tune constitutes the signature of the Key of the tune. Or in other words, they show on what letter in the staff the tune is pitched; and from which pitch the steps and half steps are regulated and fixed throughout the tune.

N. B. The Key note, or dominant, carries the whole scale with it in the same relative proportion whether it be raised or lowered in pitch of sound. The names of the notes and the relative degrees of tone are the same to the Key in all transpositions.

The following should be committed to memory.

TO FIND THE MAJOR KEY NOTE.

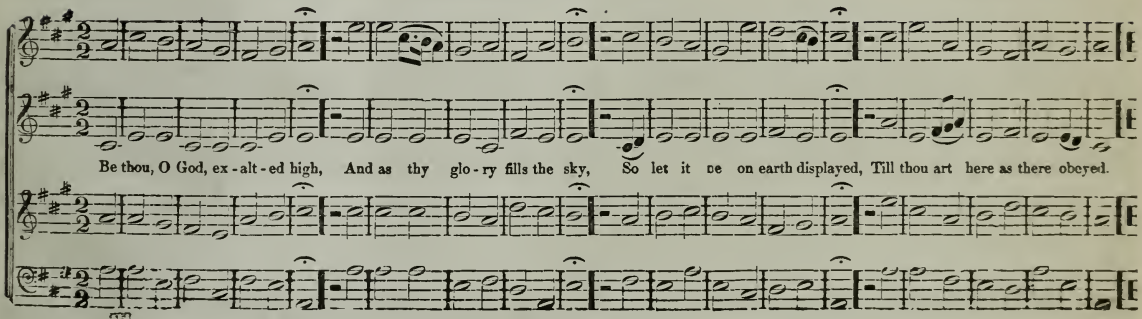
If there be neither flat or sharp,		
It is the Key of		C,
If one sharp,	Key of	G,
two sharps,	"	D,
three sharps,	"	A,
four sharps,	"	E,
If one flat,	Key of	F,
two flats,	"	B flat,
three flats,	"	E flat,
four flats,	"	A flat,

NOTE. The Key note is the last note in the Bass staff, and is Do, if the tune be in the major mode; But if the last note in the Bass be La, (a half step and whole step below Do,) then the tune is in the minor mode.

ANCIENT HARMONY REVIVED.

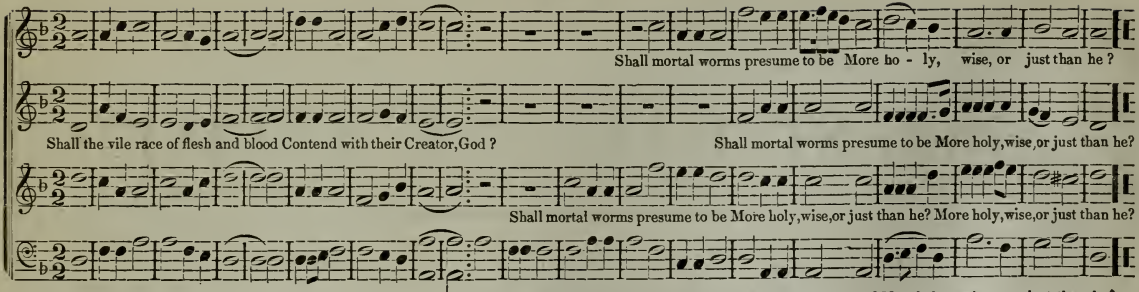
OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.



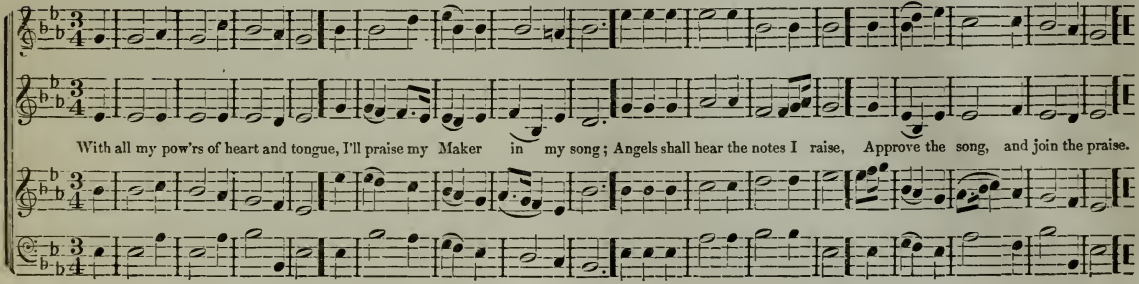
NAPLES. L. M.

REED.



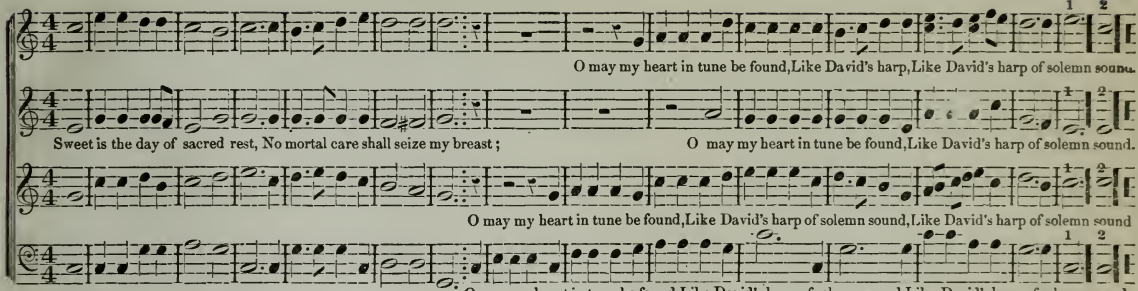
LUTON. L. M.

G. BURDER.



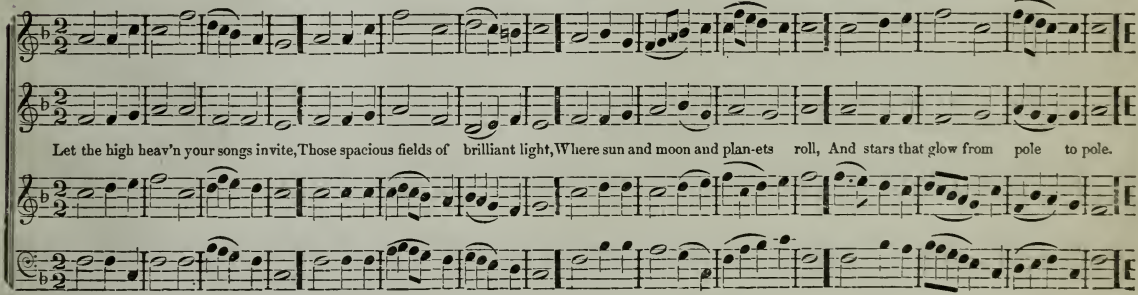
DEVOTION. L. M.

READ. 1793.



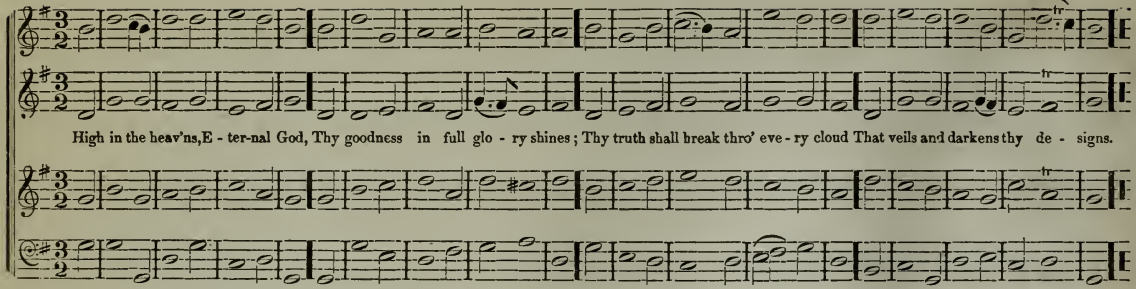
CHESTER. L. M.

BILLINGS. 1770.



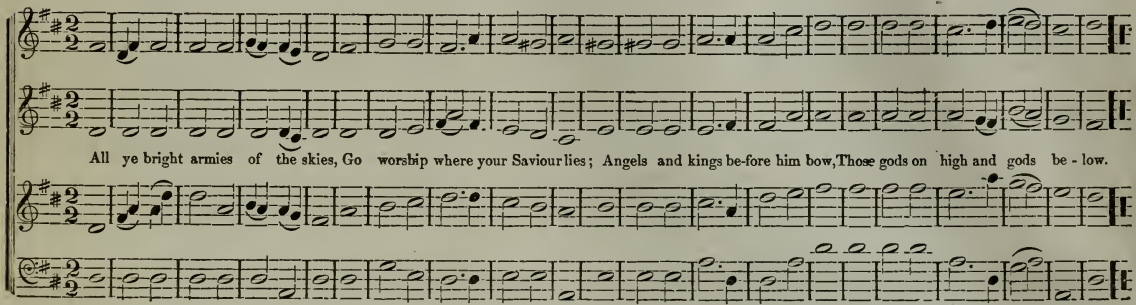
ANGEL'S SONG. L. M.

TANSUR.

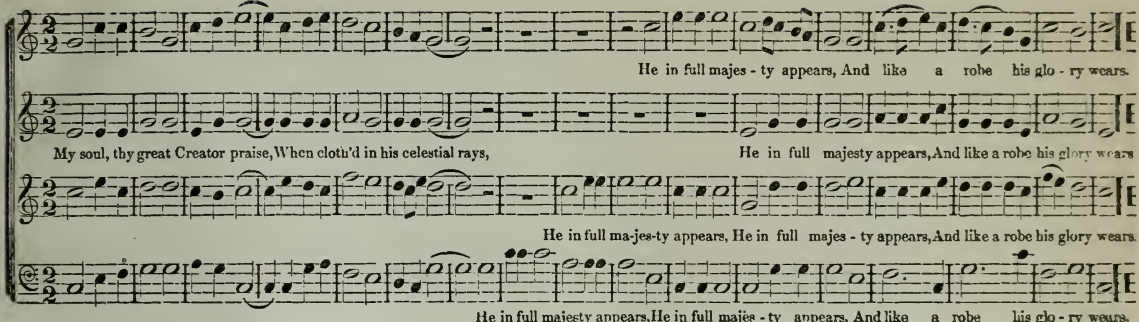


ARNHEIM. L. M.

HOLYOKE.

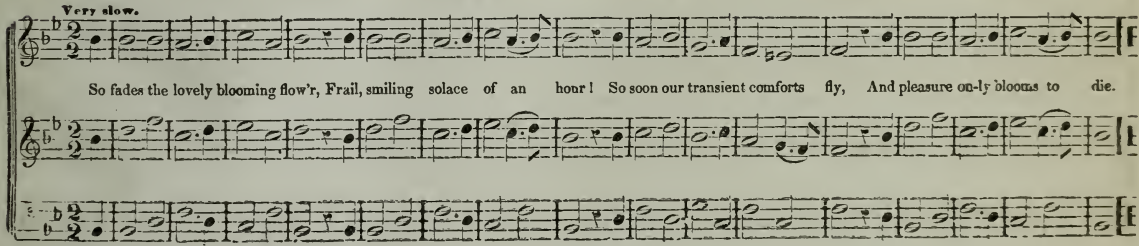


BRIDGEWATER. L. M.



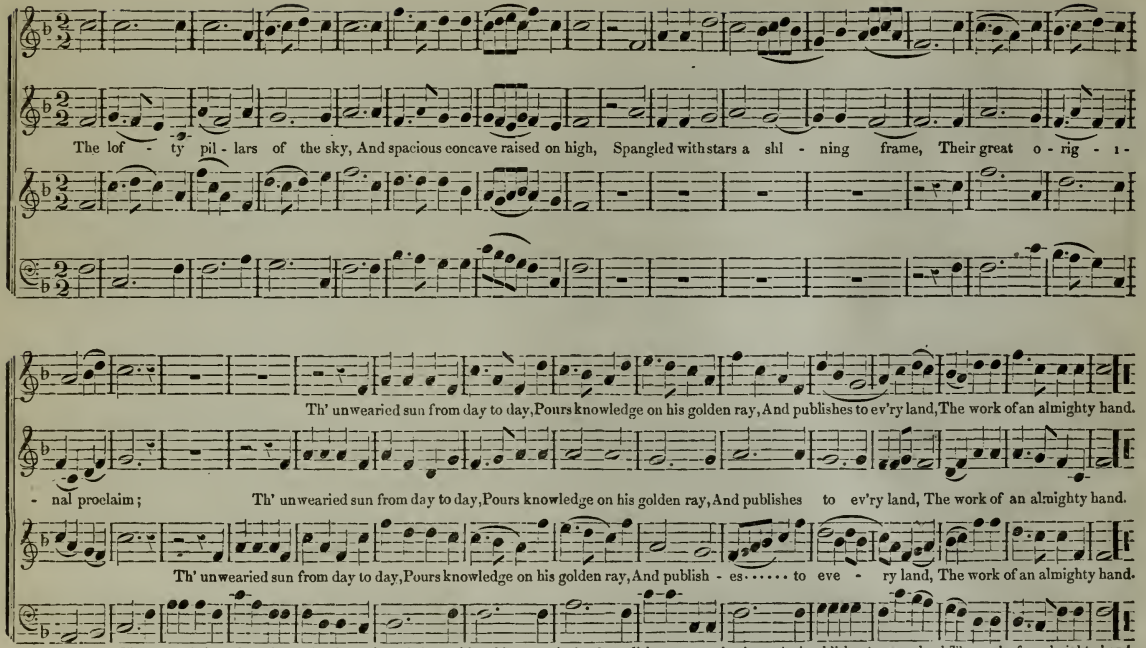
GERMAN HYMN. L. M.

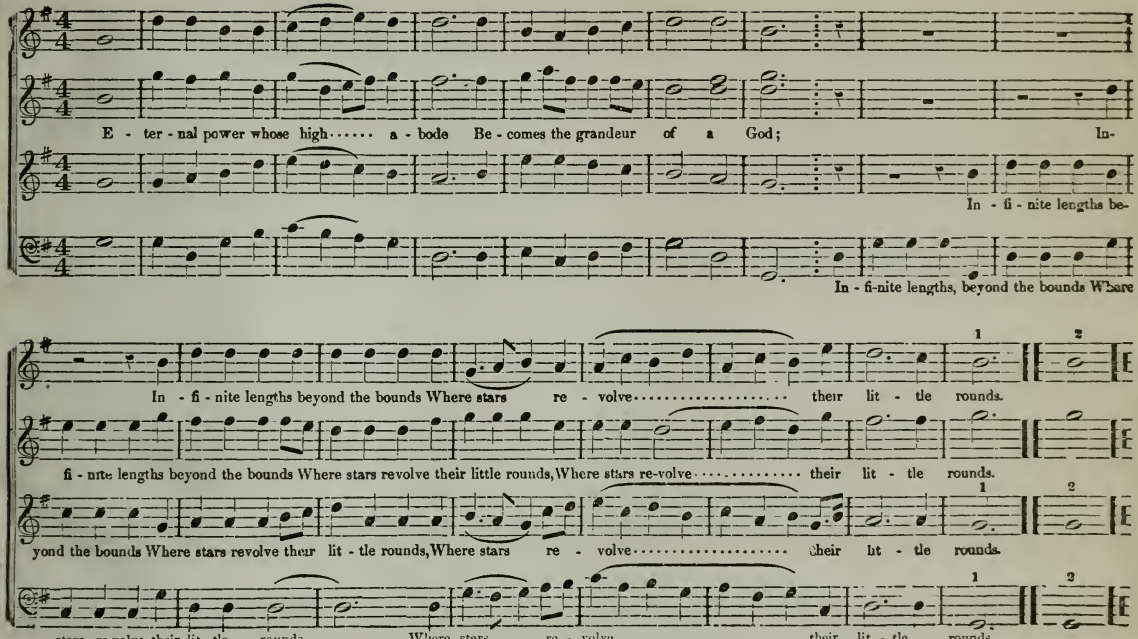
PLEYEL.



BRISTOL. L. M.

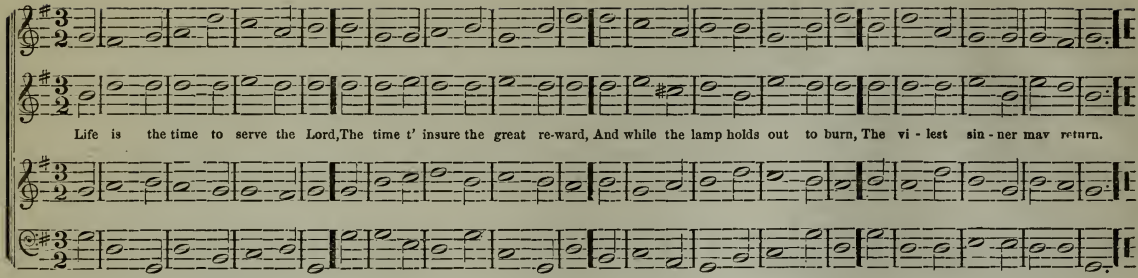
SWAN. 1786.




E - ter - nal power whose high····· a - bode Be - comes the grandeur of a God; In-
In - fi - nite lengths be-
In - fi-nite lengths, beyond the bounds Where
In - fi - nite lengths beyond the bounds Where stars re - volve····· their lit - tle rounds.
fi - nite lengths beyond the bounds Where stars revolve their little rounds, Where stars re-volve····· their lit - tle rounds.
yond the bounds Where stars revolve their lit - tle rounds, Where stars re - volve····· their lit - tle rounds.
stars re-volve their lit - tle rounds····· Where stars re - volve····· their lit - tle rounds.

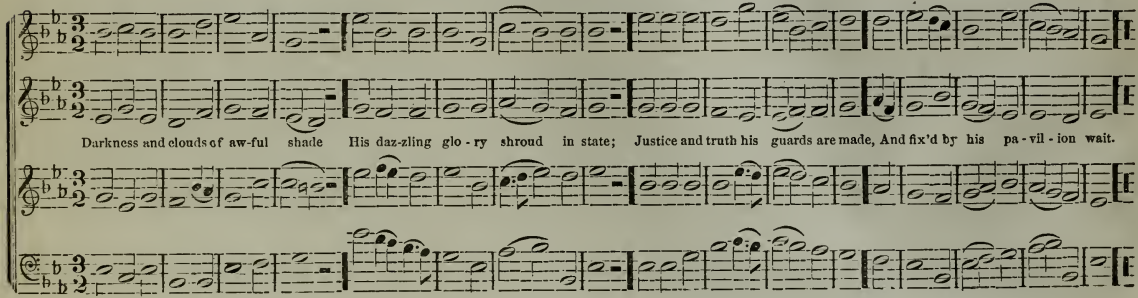
BATH. L. M.

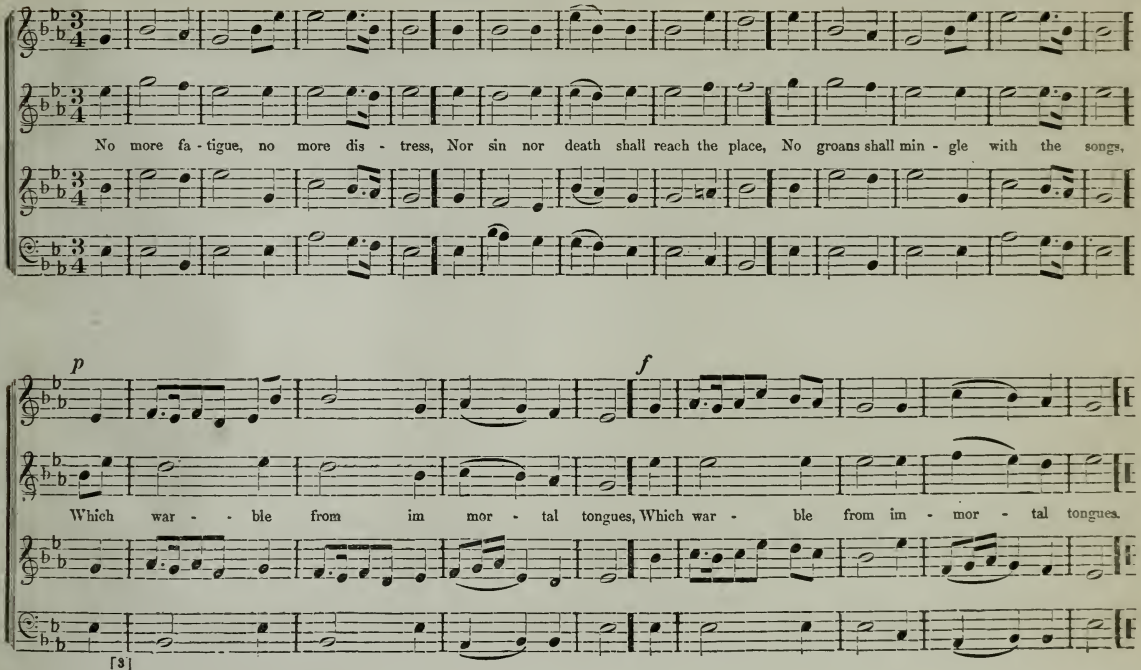
A. WILLIAMS' COLL.

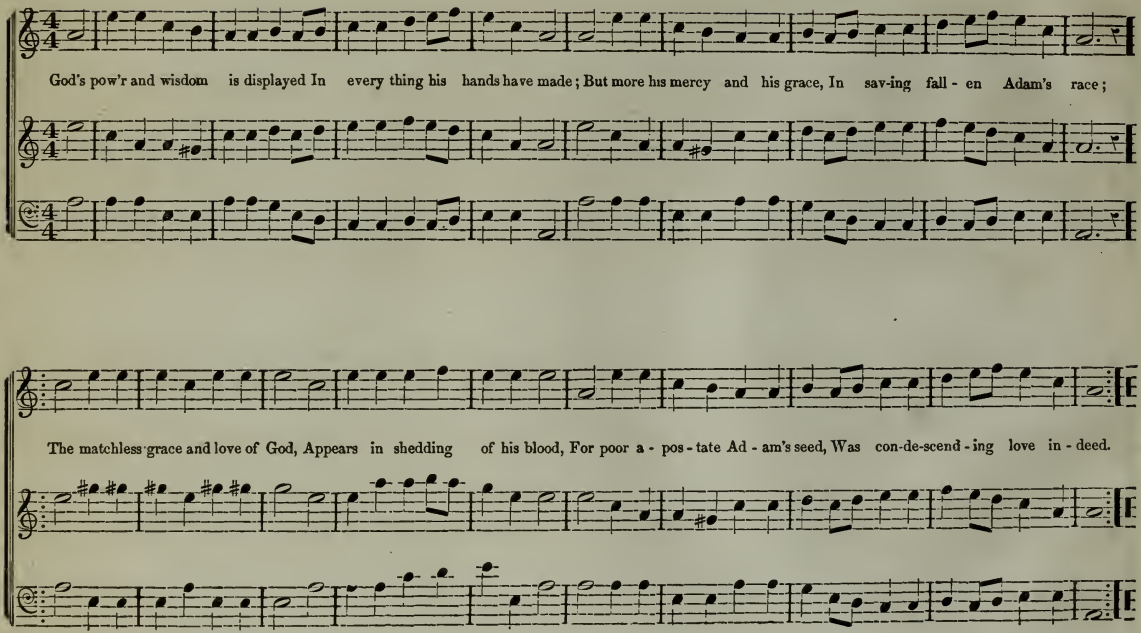


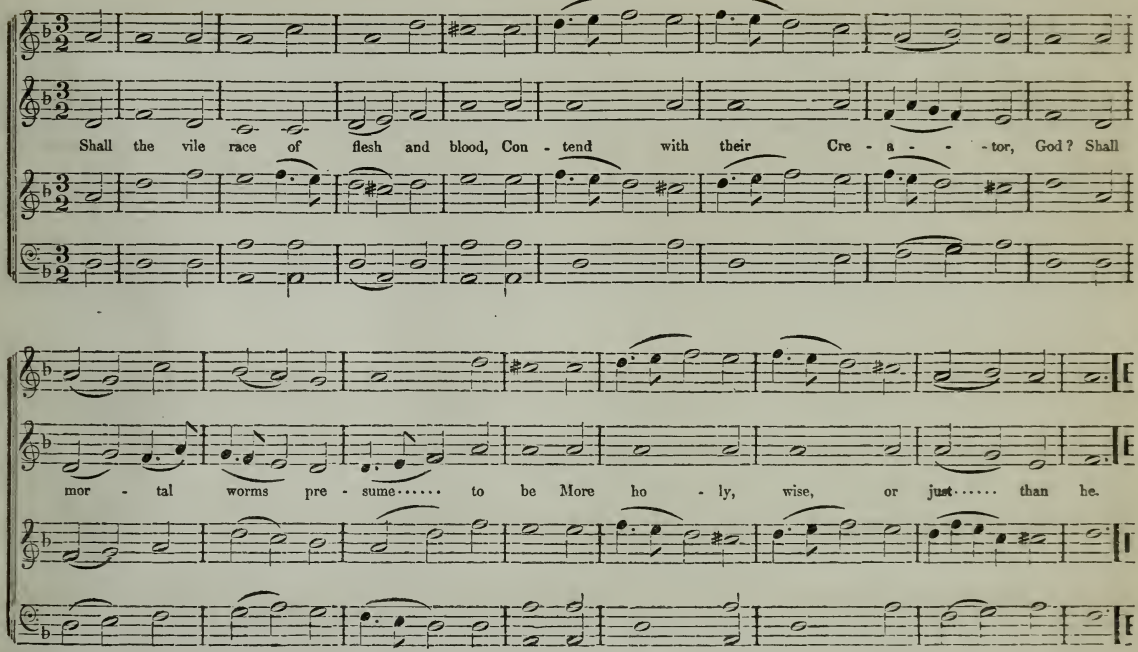
NINETY-SEVENTH PSALM. L. M.

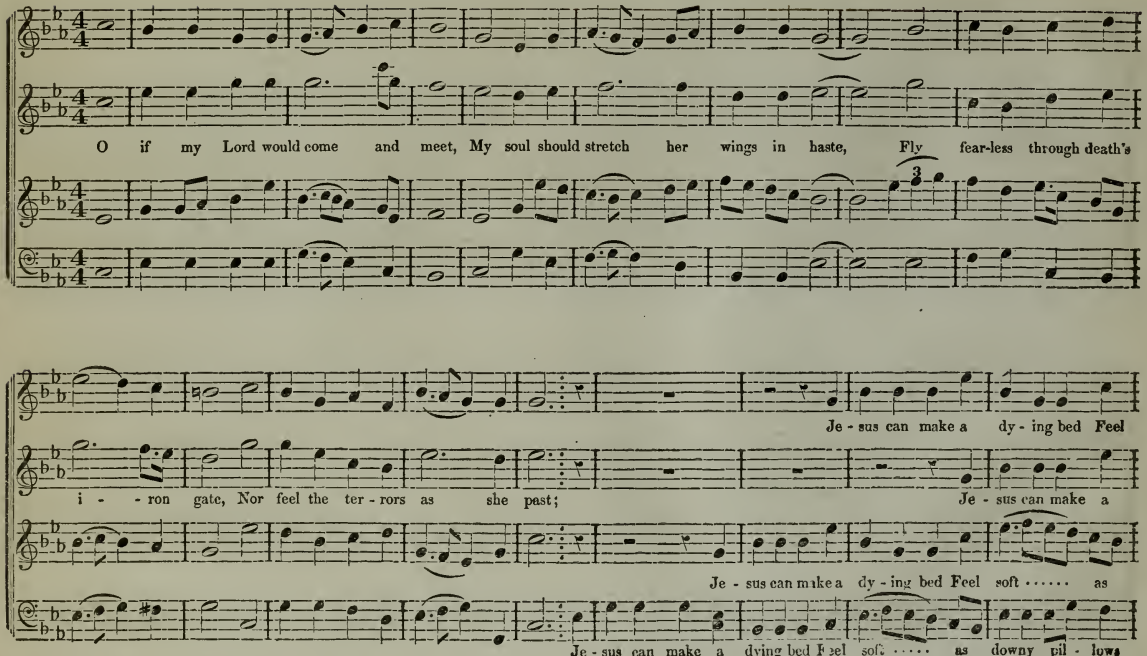
TUCKEY.

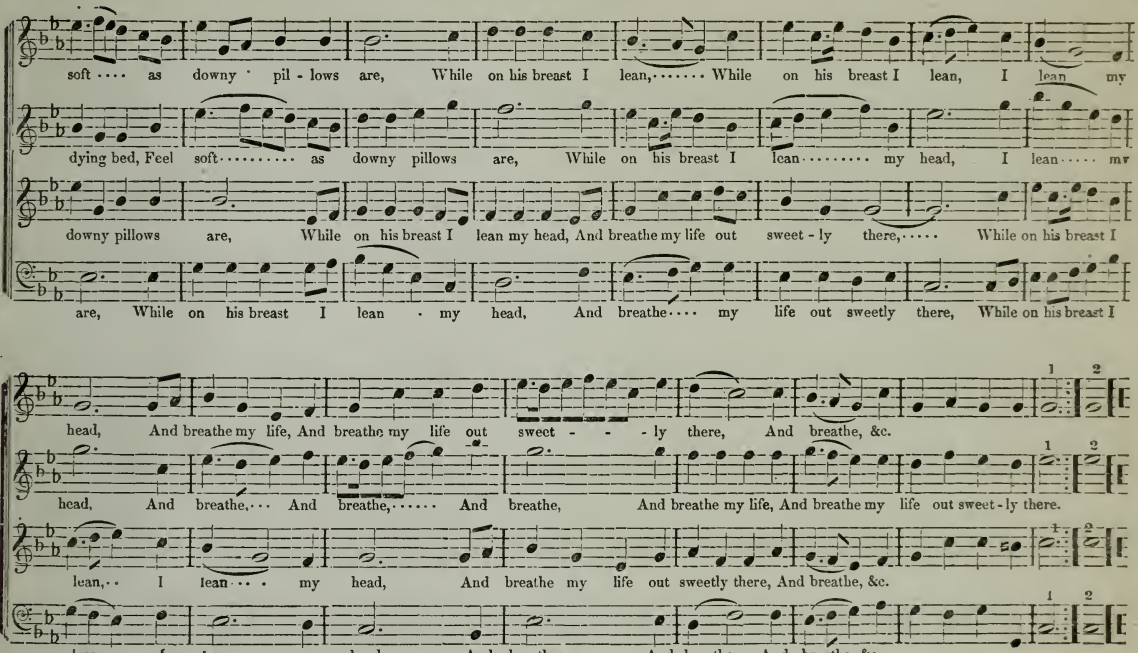



No more fa - tigue, no more dis - tress, Nor sin nor death shall reach the place, No groans shall min - gle with the songs,
p
f
Which war - - ble from im mor - tal tongues, Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues.


God's pow'r and wisdom is displayed In every thing his hands have made; But more his mercy and his grace, In sav-ing fall - en Adam's race;
The matchless grace and love of God, Appears in shedding of his blood, For poor a - pos - tate Ad - am's seed, Was con-de-scend - ing love in - deed.

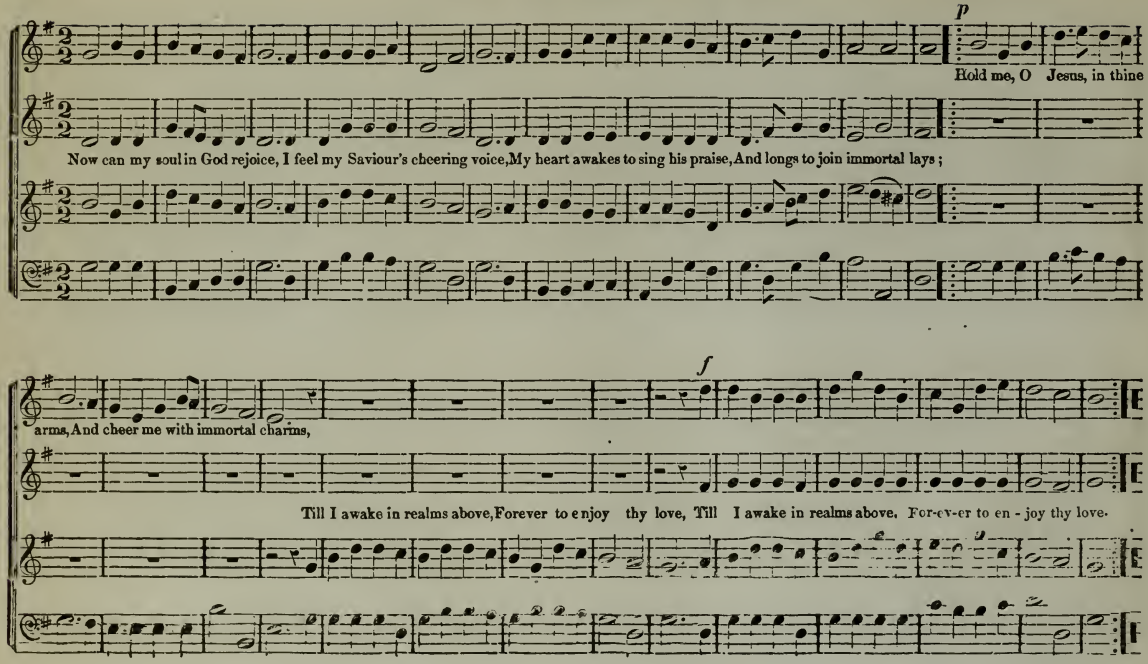

Shall the vile race of flesh and blood, Con - tend with their Cre - a - - - tor, God? Shall
mor - tal worms pre - sume..... to be More ho - ly, wise, or just..... than he.

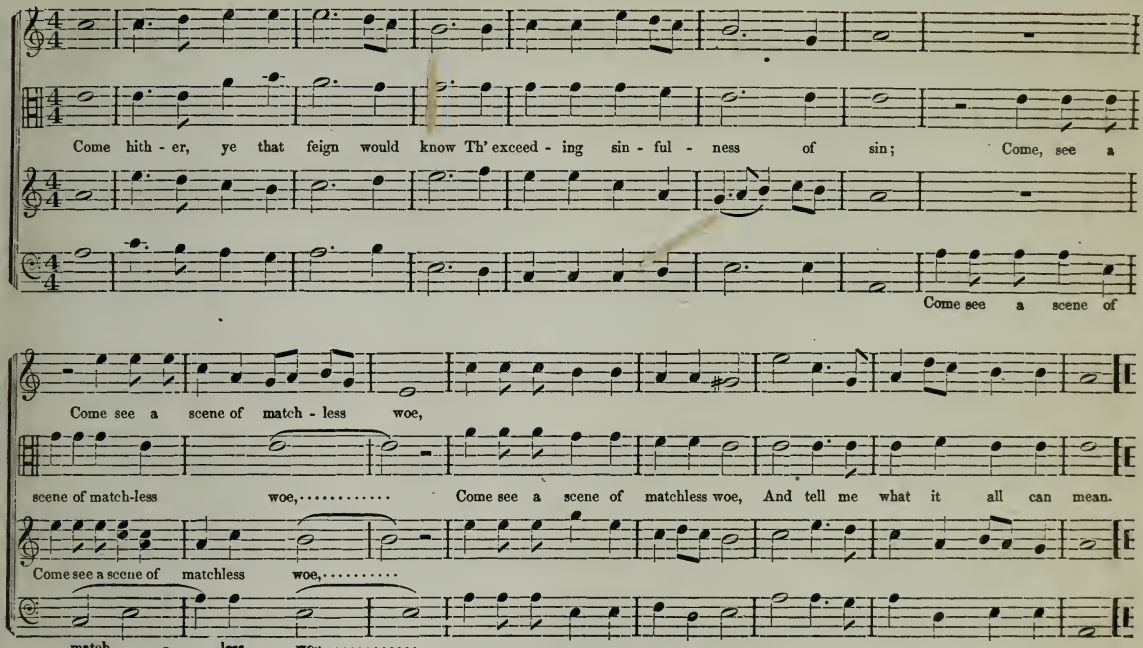

O if my Lord would come and meet, My soul should stretch her wings in haste, Fly fear-less through death's
3
Je - sus can make a dy - ing bed Feel
i - - ron gate, Nor feel the ter - rors as she past;
Je - sus can make a
Je - sus can make a dy - ing bed Feel soft ..... as
Je - sus can make a dying bed Feel soft ..... as downy pil - lows

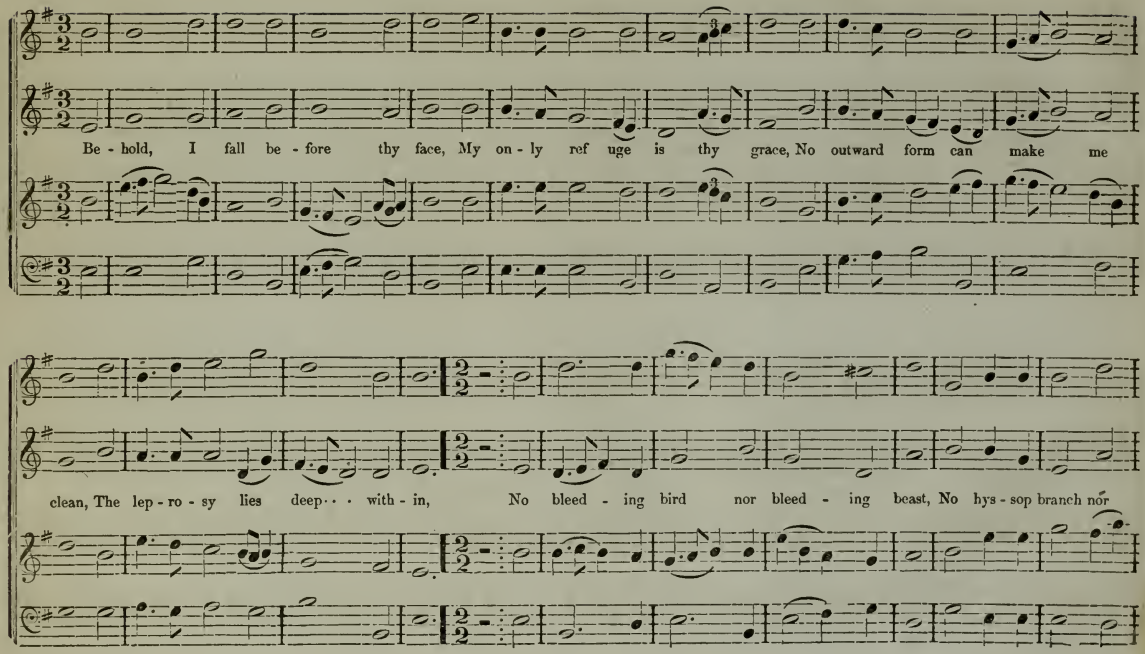

soft .... as downy pil - lows are, While on his breast I lean,..... While on his breast I lean, I lean my
dying bed, Feel soft..... as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean..... my head, I lean..... my
downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweet - ly there,..... While on his breast I
are, While on his breast I lean . my head, And breathe.... my life out sweetly there, While on his breast I
head, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweet - - - ly there, And breathe, &c.
head, And breathe,... And breathe,..... And breathe, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweet-ly there.
lean,.. I lean... my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, And breathe, &c.
lean,... I lean my head, And breathe And breathe, And breathe, &c.
1
2

CONFIDENCE. L. M.

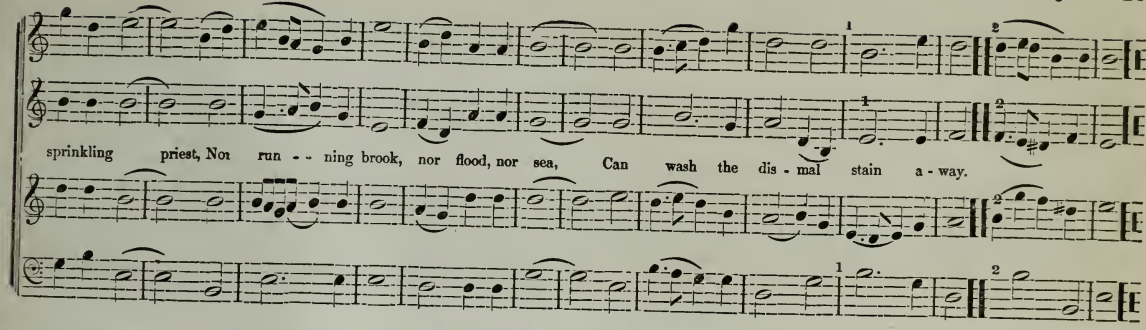
HOLDEN.




Come hith - er, ye that feign would know Th' exceed - ing sin - ful - ness of sin; Come, see a
Come see a scene of
Come see a scene of match - less woe,
scene of match-less woe,..... Come see a scene of matchless woe, And tell me what it all can mean.
Come see a scene of matchless woe,.....
match - - less woe,.....

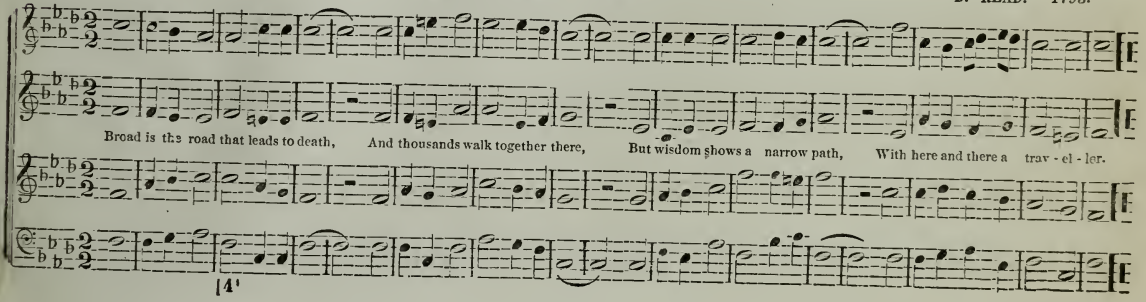

Be - hold, I fall be - fore thy face, My on - ly ref uge is thy grace, No outward form can make me
clean, The lep - ro - sy lies deep · · · with - in, No bleed - ing bird nor bleed - ing beast, No hys - sop branch nor

BALLOON. Concluded.



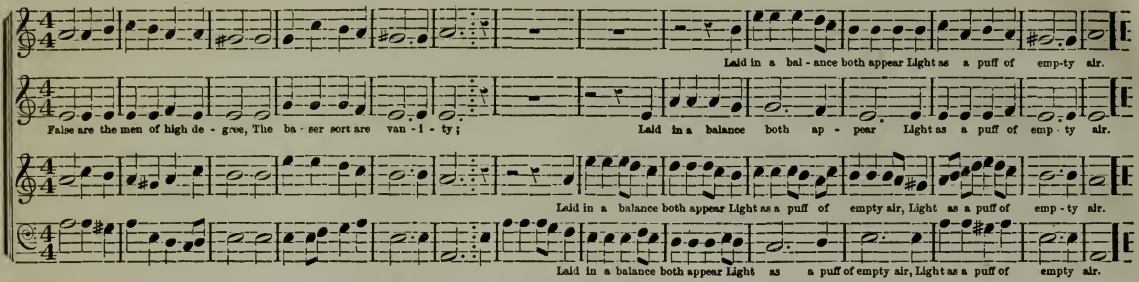
WINDHAM. L. M.

D. READ. 1793.

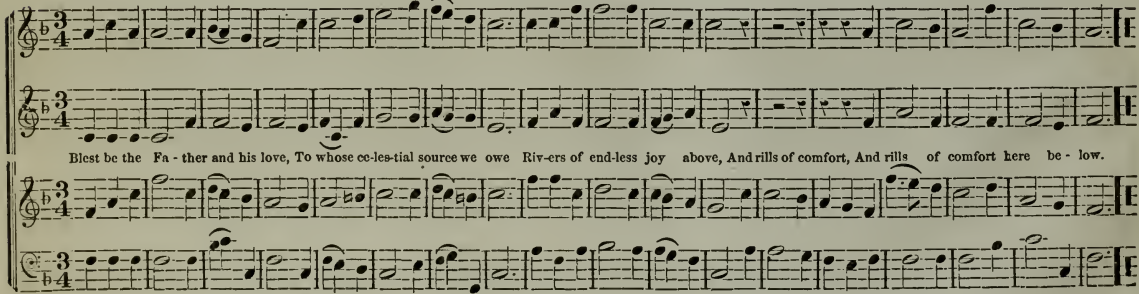


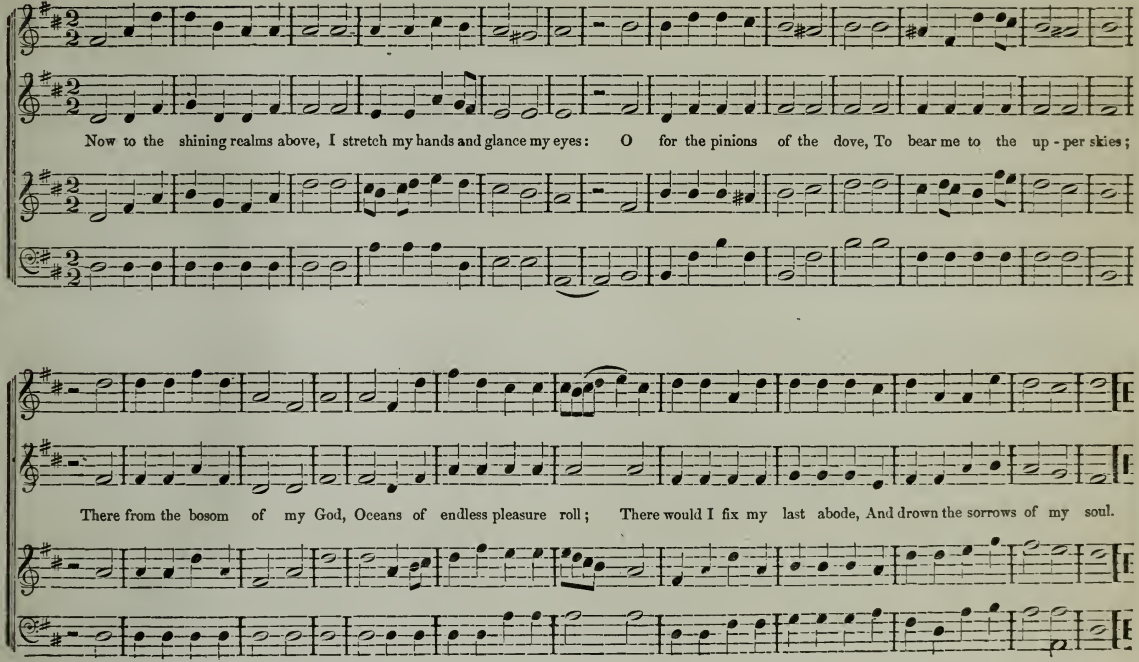
RUSSIA. L. M.

READ.

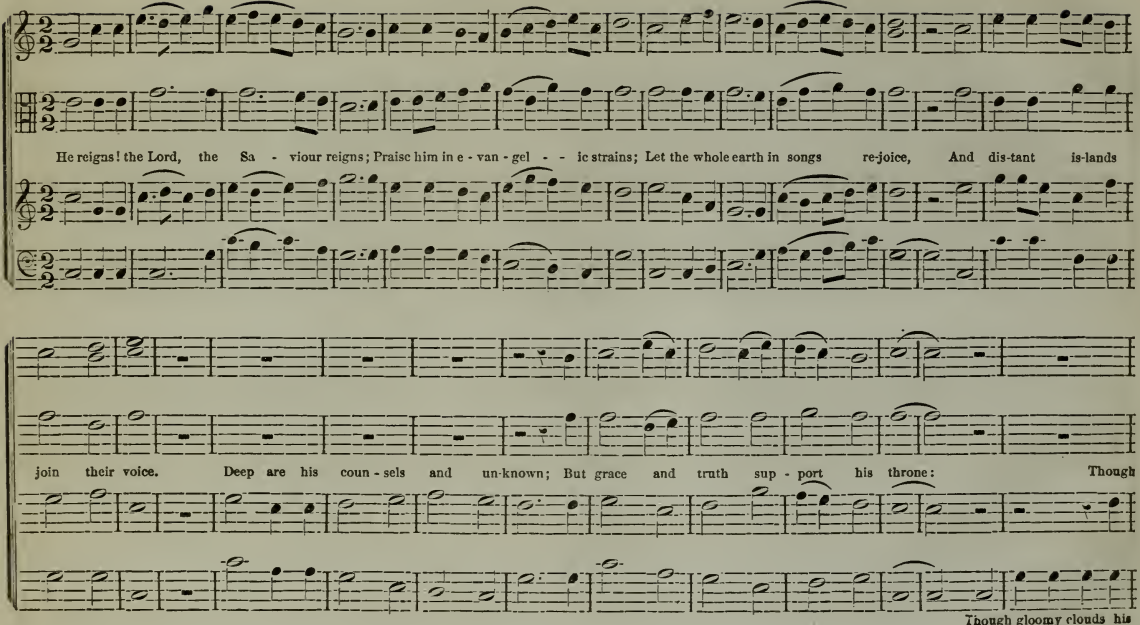


ROTHWELL. L. M.

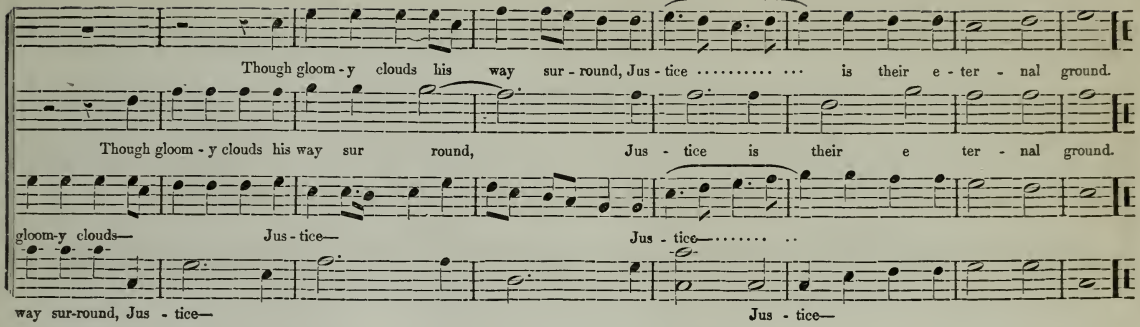



Now to the shining realms above, I stretch my hands and glance my eyes: O for the pinions of the dove, To bear me to the up-per skies;
There from the bosom of my God, Oceans of endless pleasure roll; There would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.

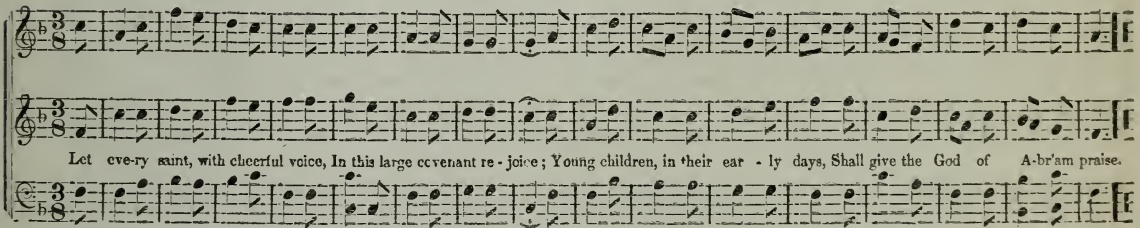
JUSTICE. L. M.


He reigns! the Lord, the Sa - viour reigns; Praise him in e - van - gel - - ic strains; Let the whole earth in songs re-joice, And dis-tant is-lands
join their voice. Deep are his coun - sels and un-known; But grace and truth sup - port his throne: Though
Though gloomy clouds his

JUSTICE. L. M.

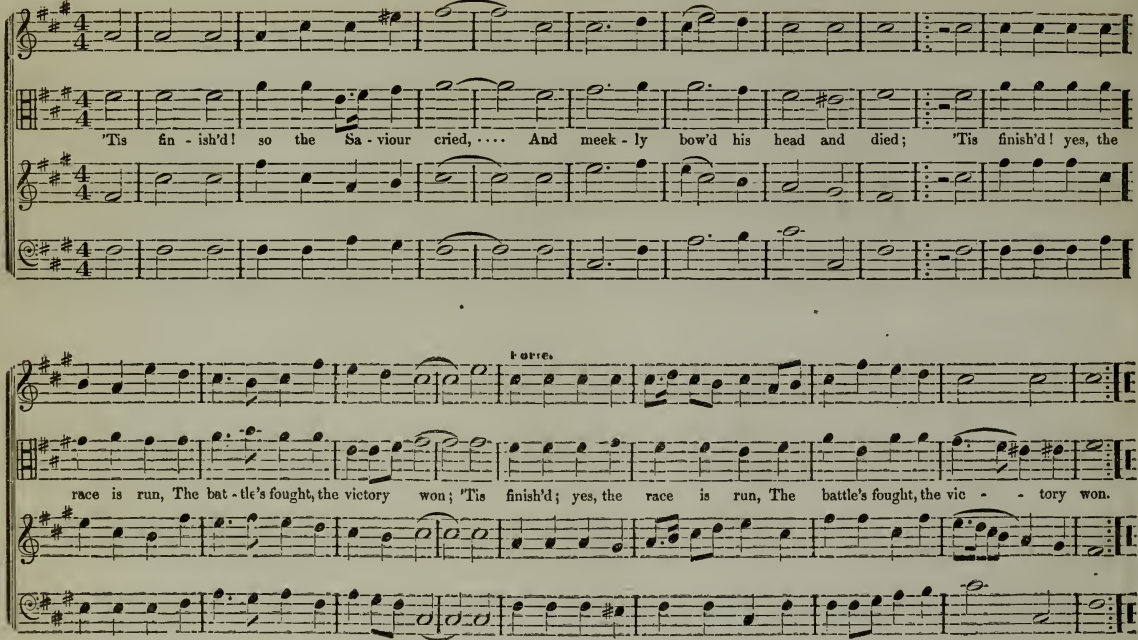


HAPPINESS. L. M.

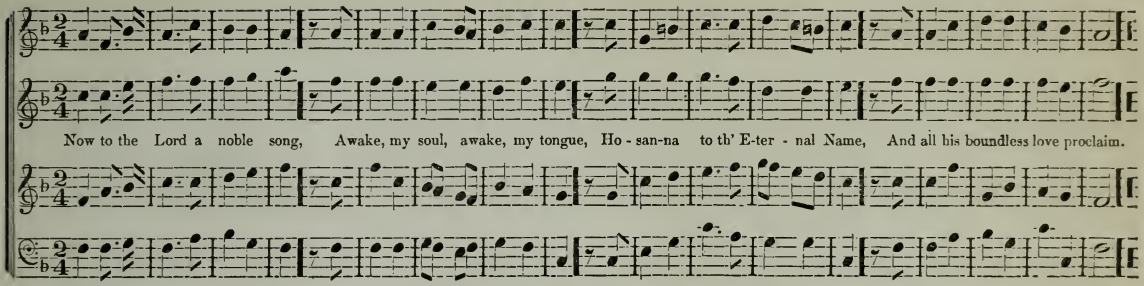


CONCORD. L. M.

BELKNAP.

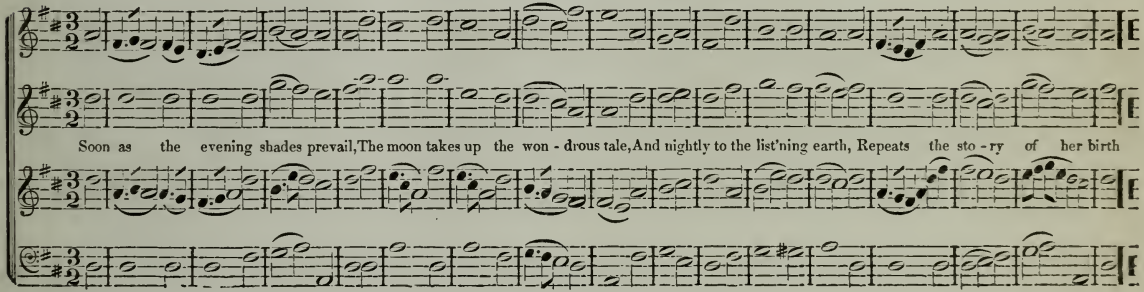


TRURO. L. M.

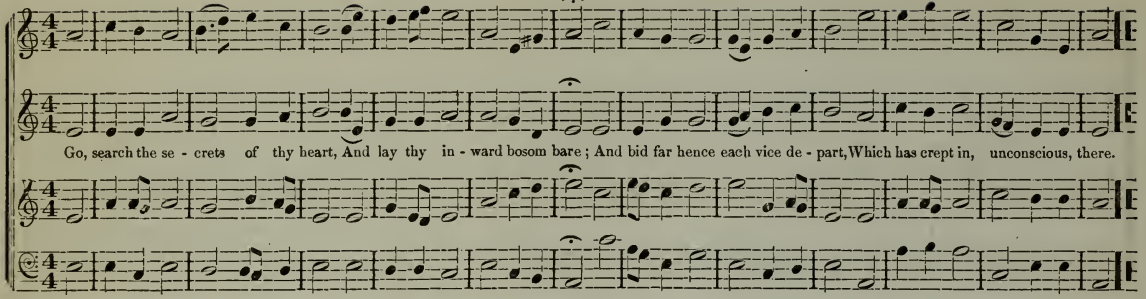


NEW SABBATH. L. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

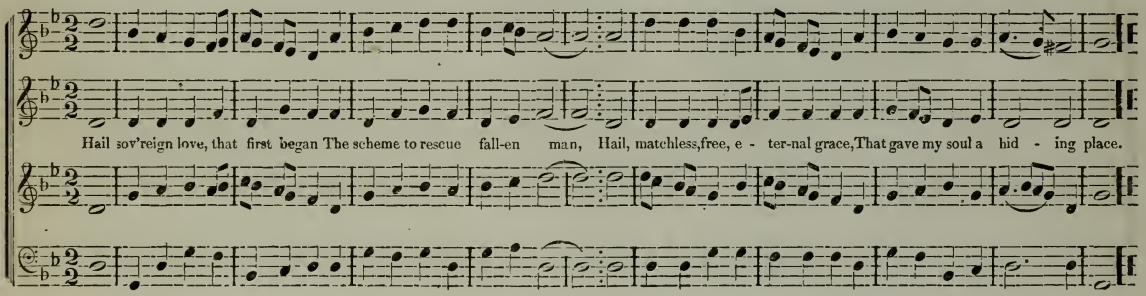


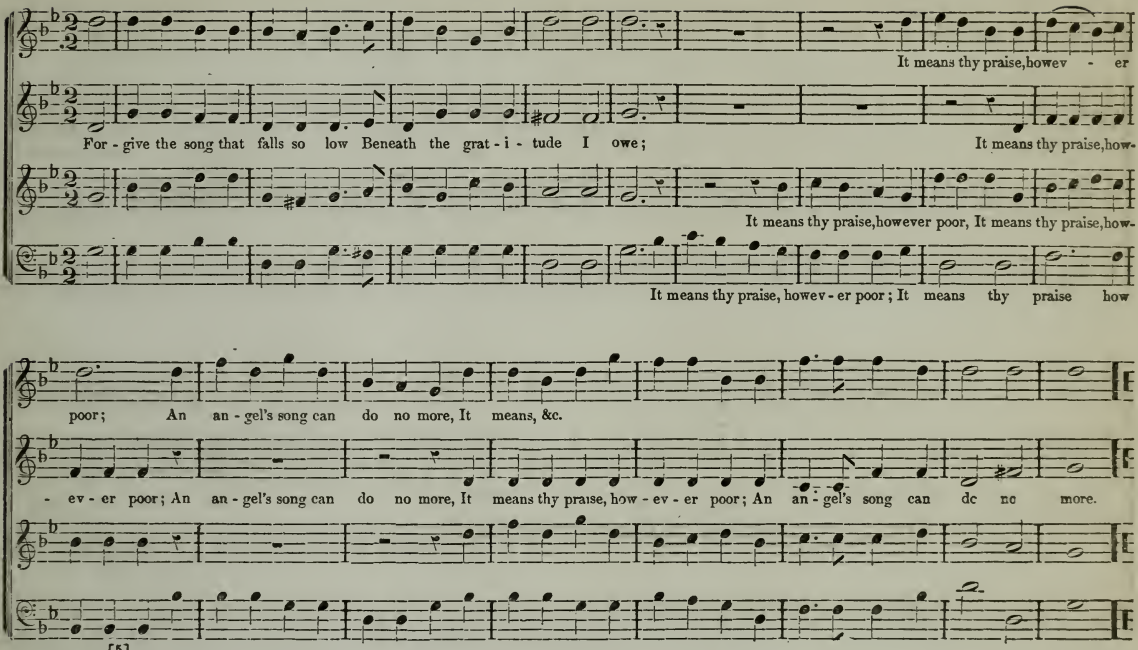
SUPPLICATION. L. M.



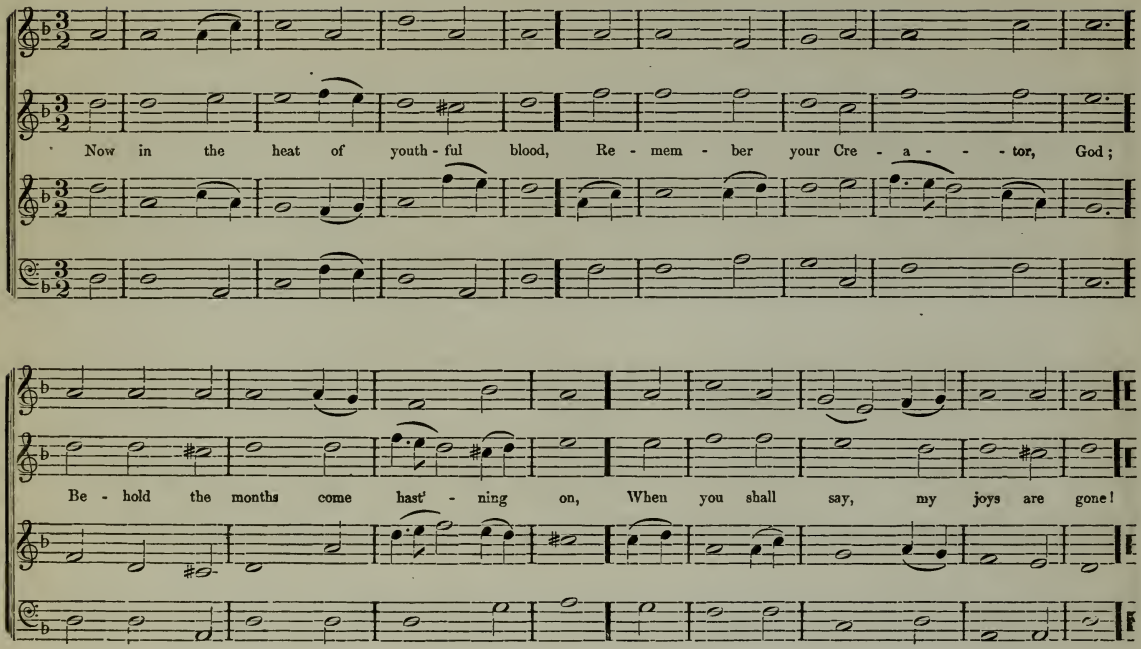
HIDING-PLACE. L. M.

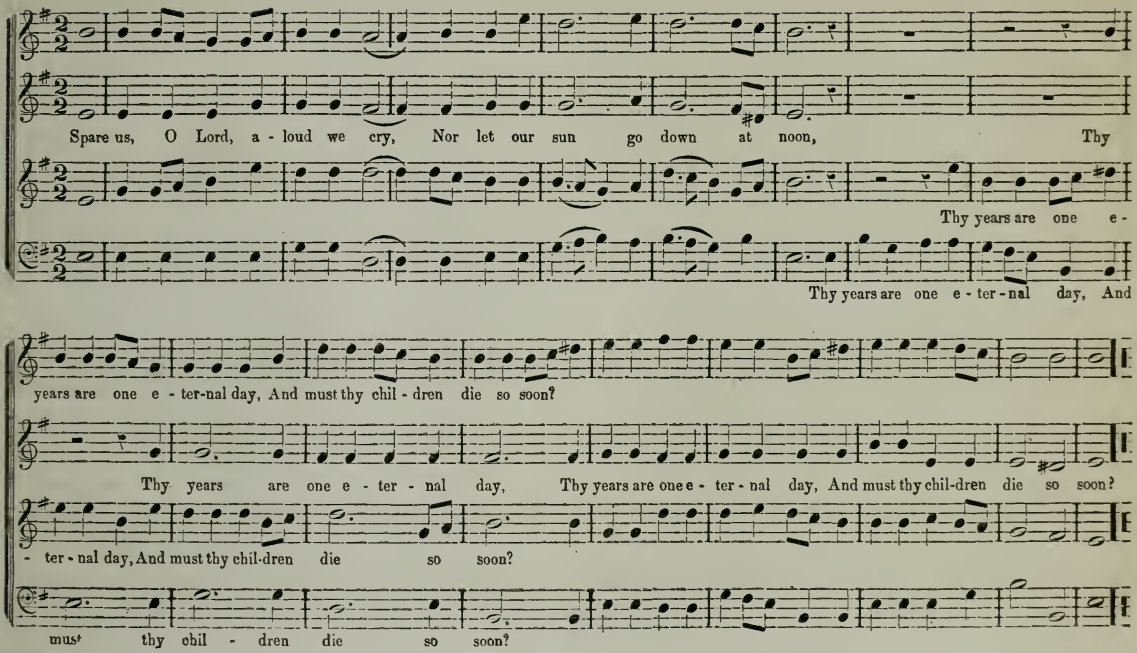
SMITH.




It means thy praise,howev - er
For - give the song that falls so low Beneath the grat - i - tude I owe;
It means thy praise,how-
It means thy praise,however poor, It means thy praise,how-
It means thy praise, howev - er poor; It means thy praise how
poor; An an - gel's song can do no more, It means, &c.
- ev - er poor; An an - gel's song can do no more, It means thy praise, how - ev - er poor; An an - gel's song can do no more.

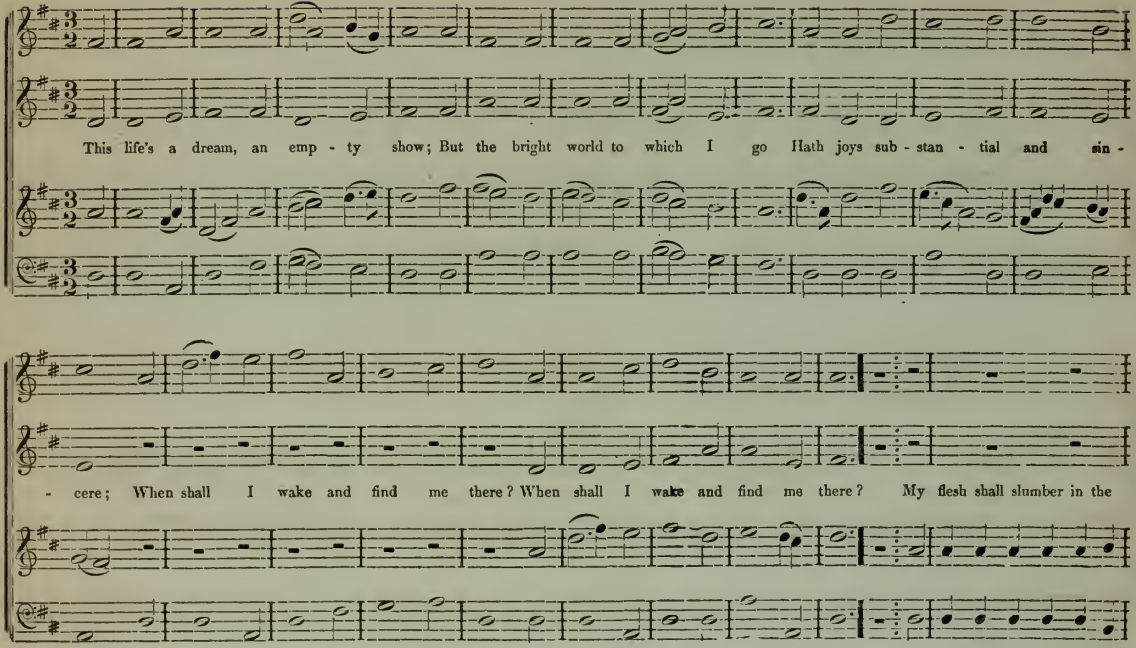
SPRINGFIELD. L. M.

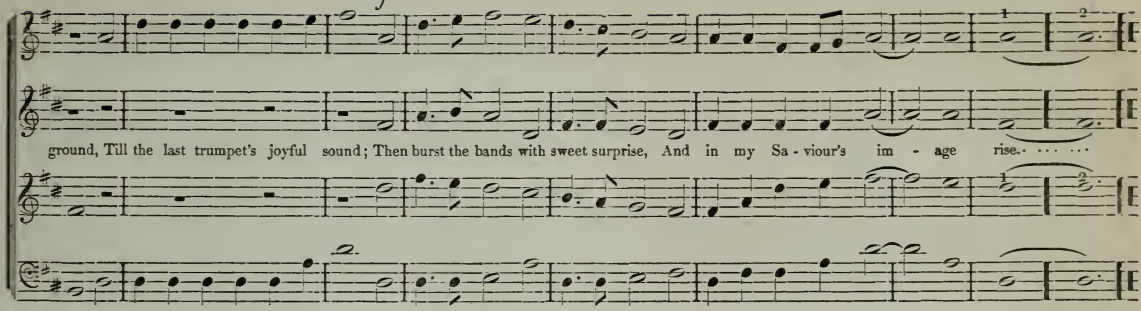



Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we cry, Nor let our sun go down at noon, Thy
Thy years are one e -
Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And
years are one e - ter-nal day, And must thy chil - dren die so soon?
Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy chil-dren die so soon?
- ter - nal day, And must thy chil-dren die so soon?
must thy chil - dren die so soon?

TILDEN. L. M.

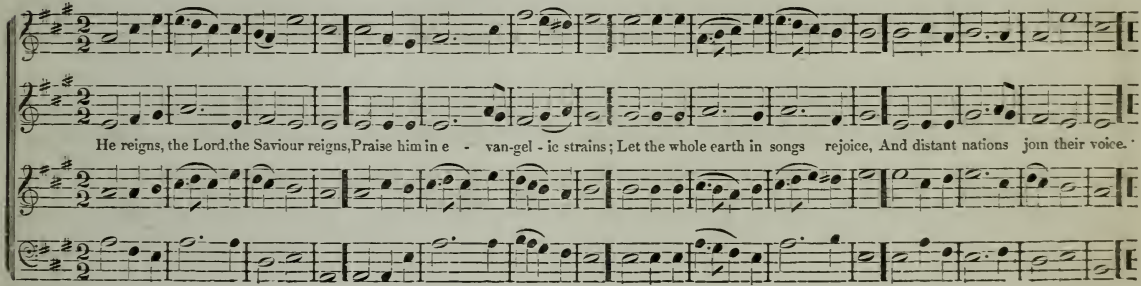
BROWN.





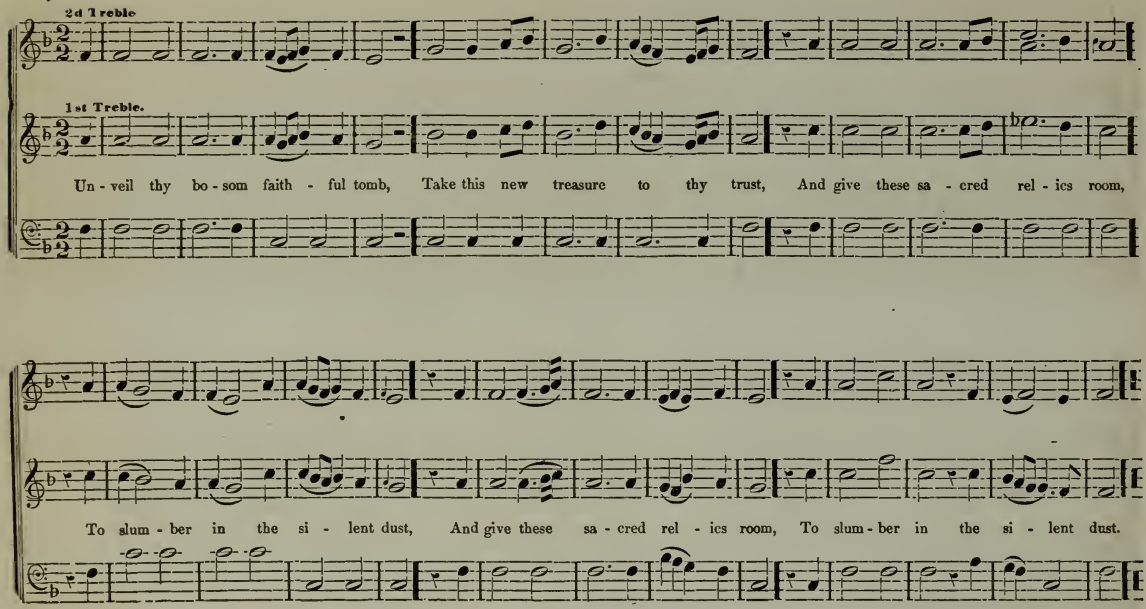
PARIS. L. M.

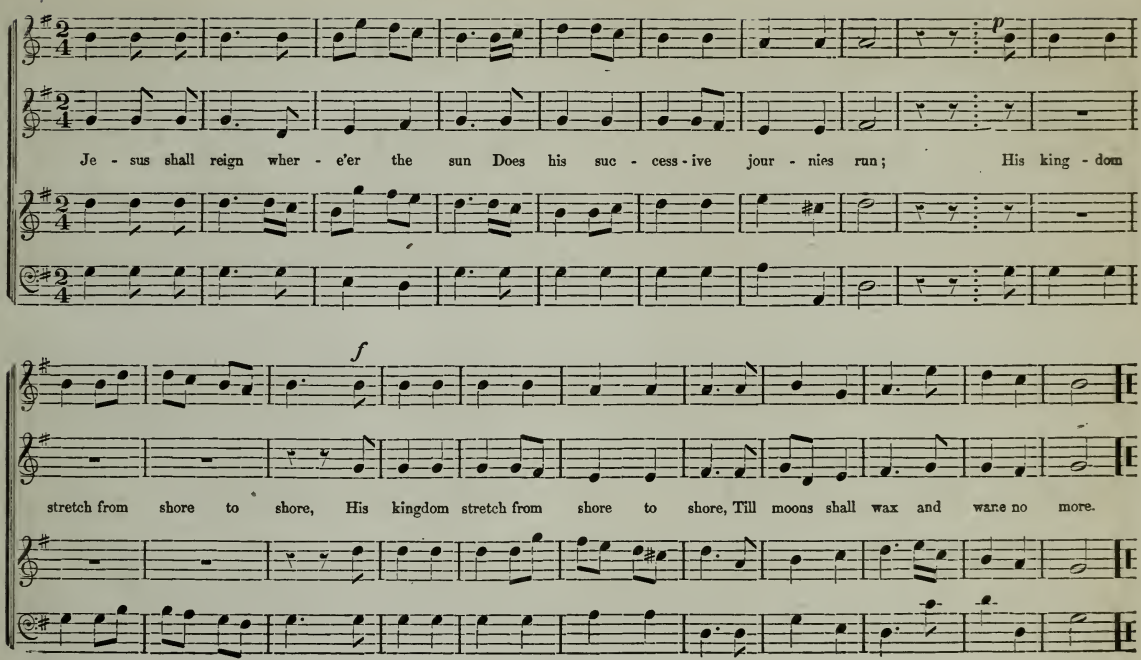
BILLINGS. 1778.

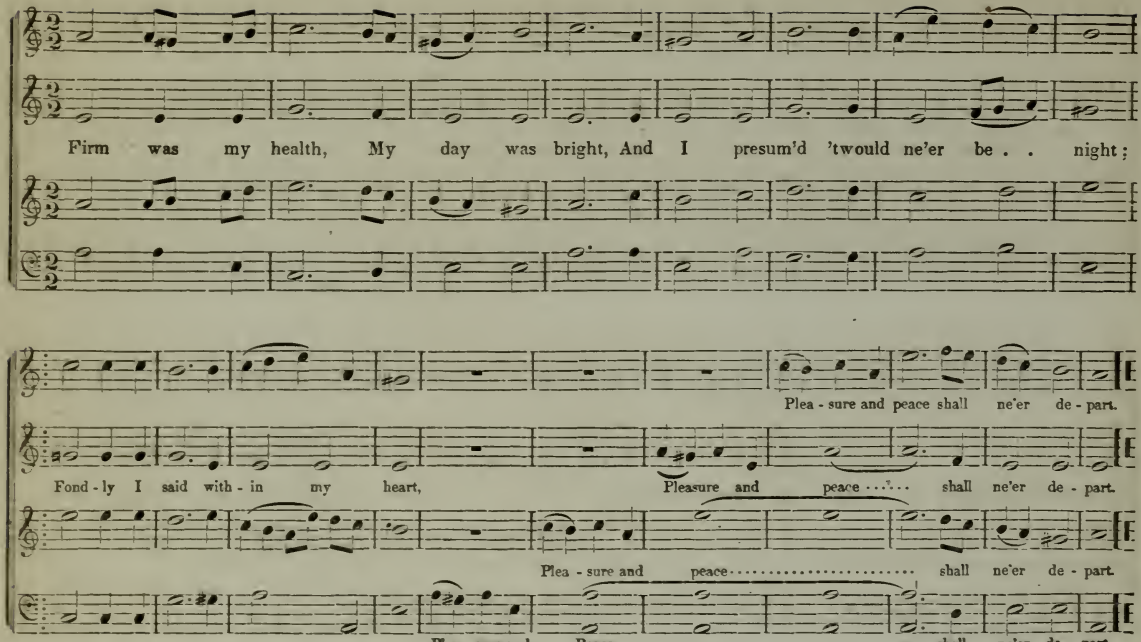


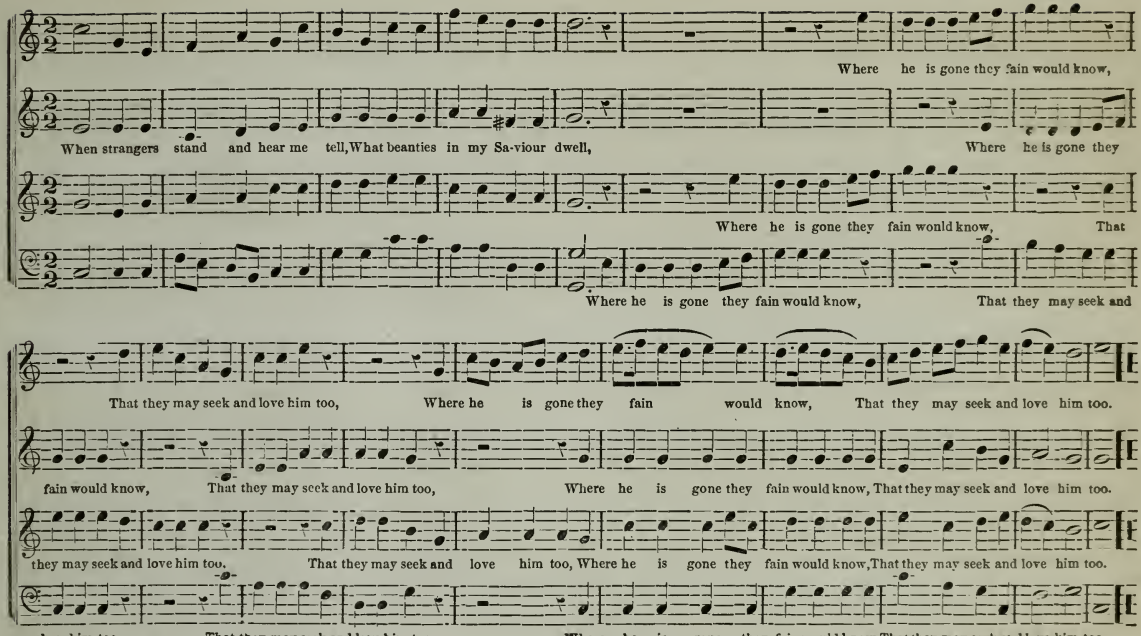
INTERMENT. L. M. or 6 lines.

HANDEL.

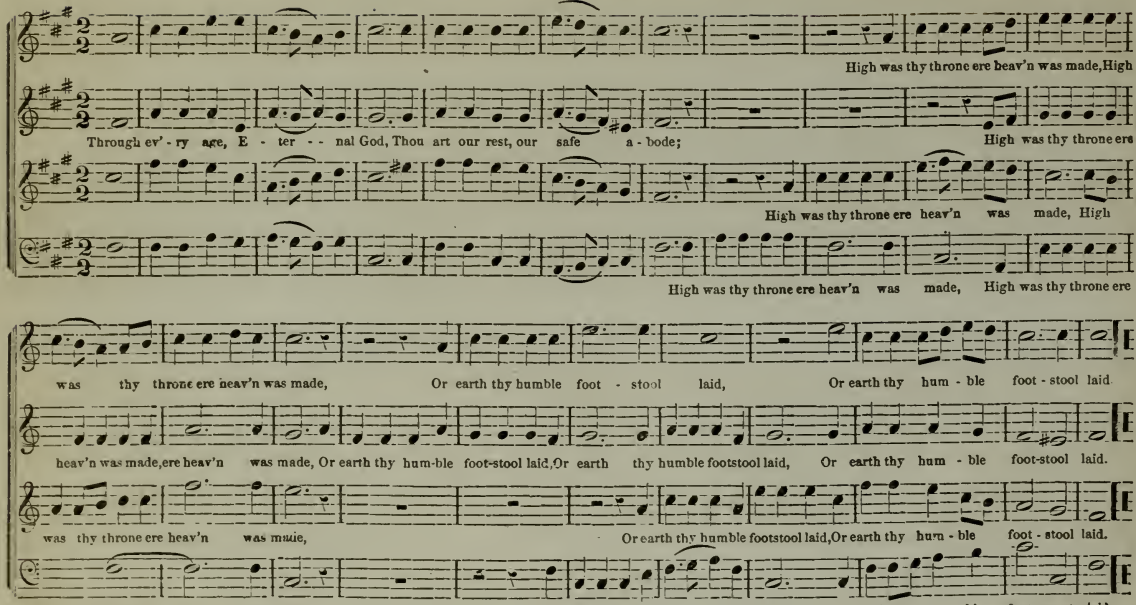


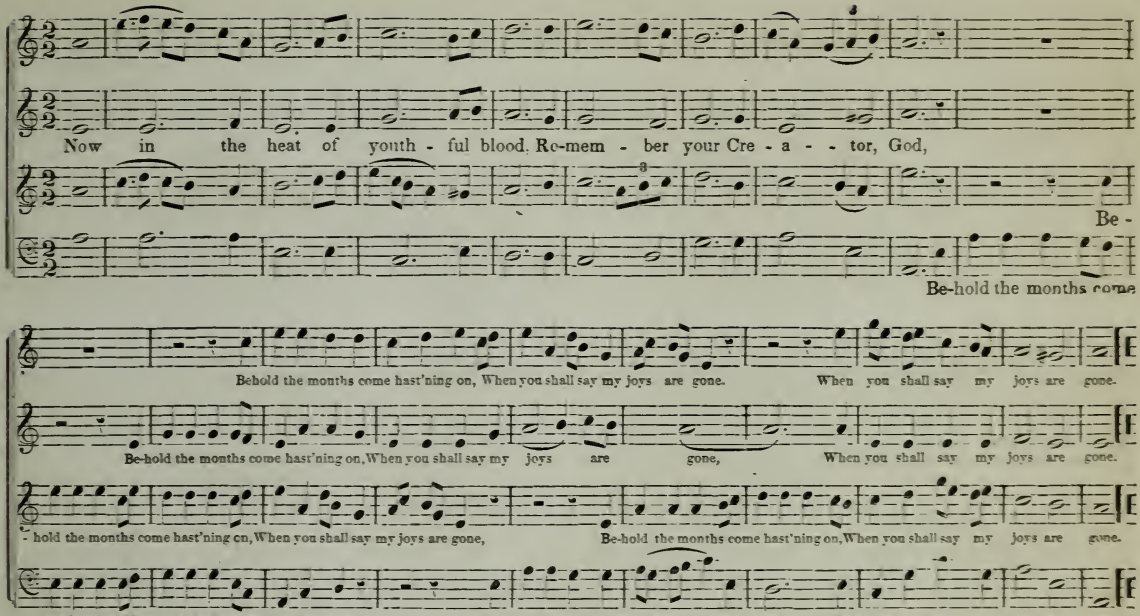

p
Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - cess - ive jour - nies run; His king - dom
f
stretch from shore to shore, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

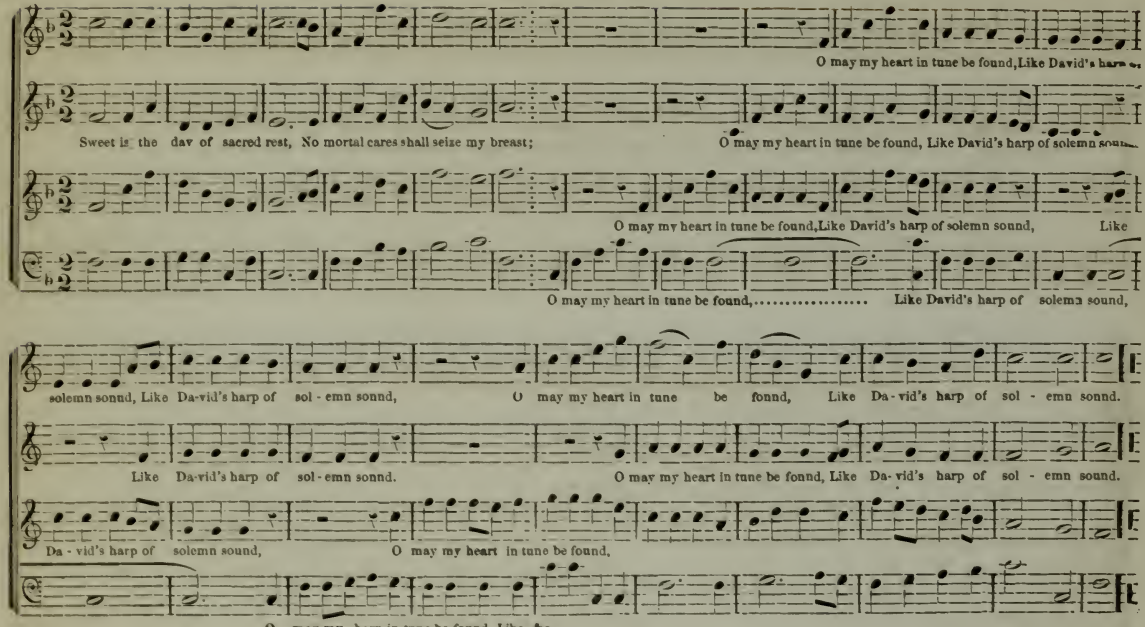

Firm was my health, My day was bright, And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be . . night;
Plea - sure and peace shall ne'er de - part.
Fond - ly I said with - in my heart, Pleasure and peace . . . . shall ne'er de - part.
Plea - sure and peace . . . . . shall ne'er de - part.
Plea - sure and Peace . . . . . shall ne'er de - part

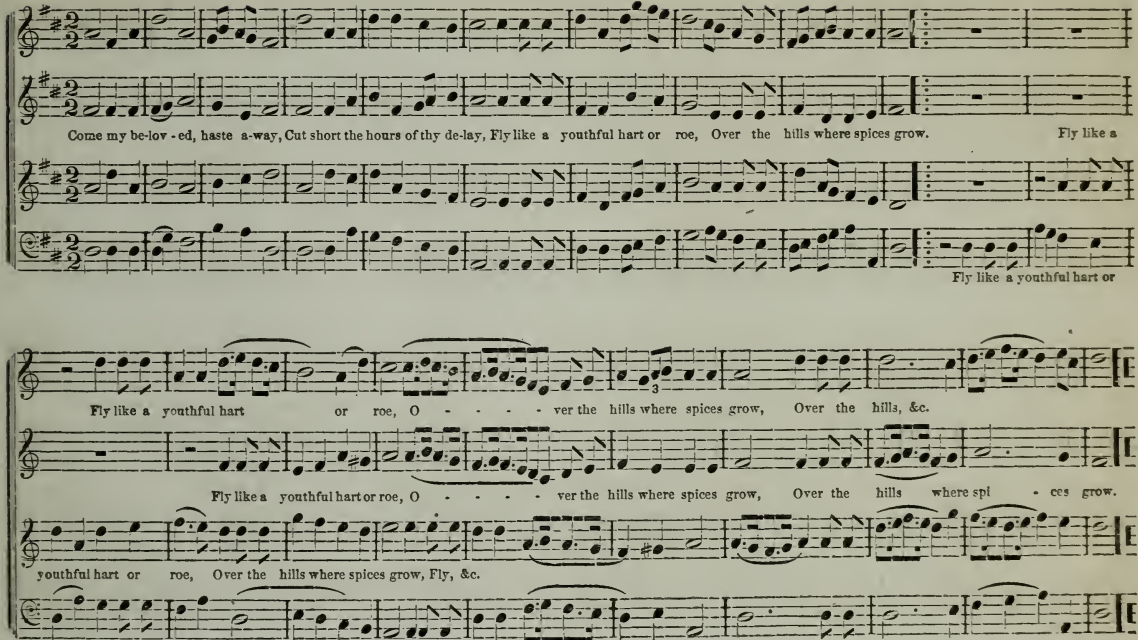

Where he is gone they fain would know,
When strangers stand and hear me tell, What beanties in my Sa-viour dwell, Where he is gone they
Where he is gone they fain would know, That
Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and
That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.
fain would know, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.
they may seek and love him too. That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.
love him too, That they may seek and love him too. Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too

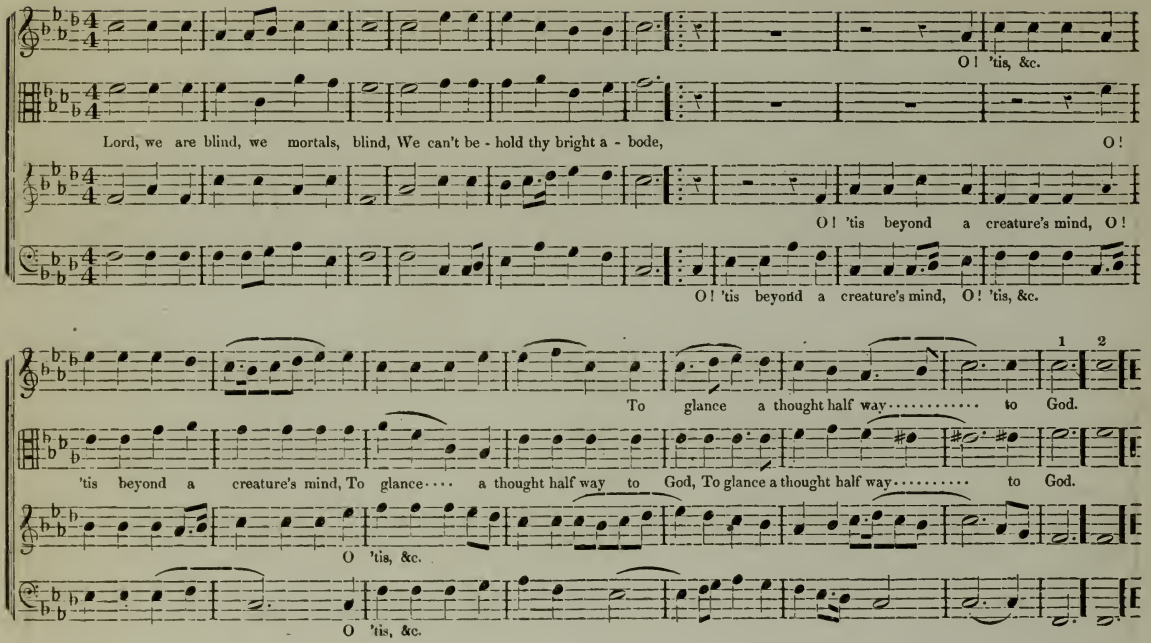
STRATFIELD. L. M.

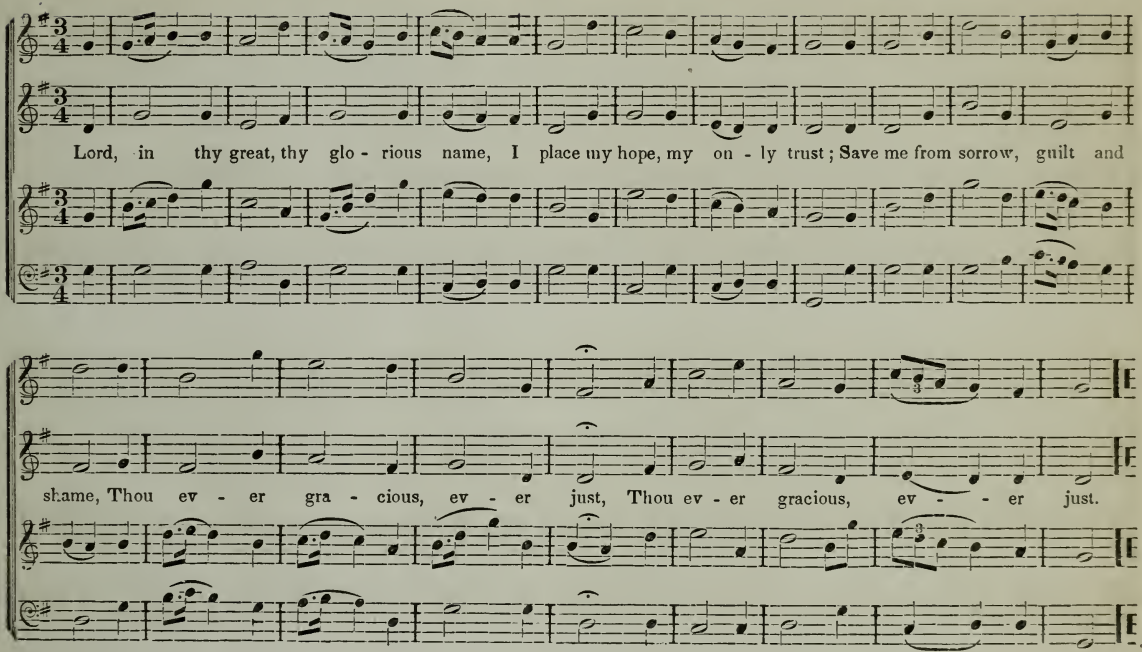


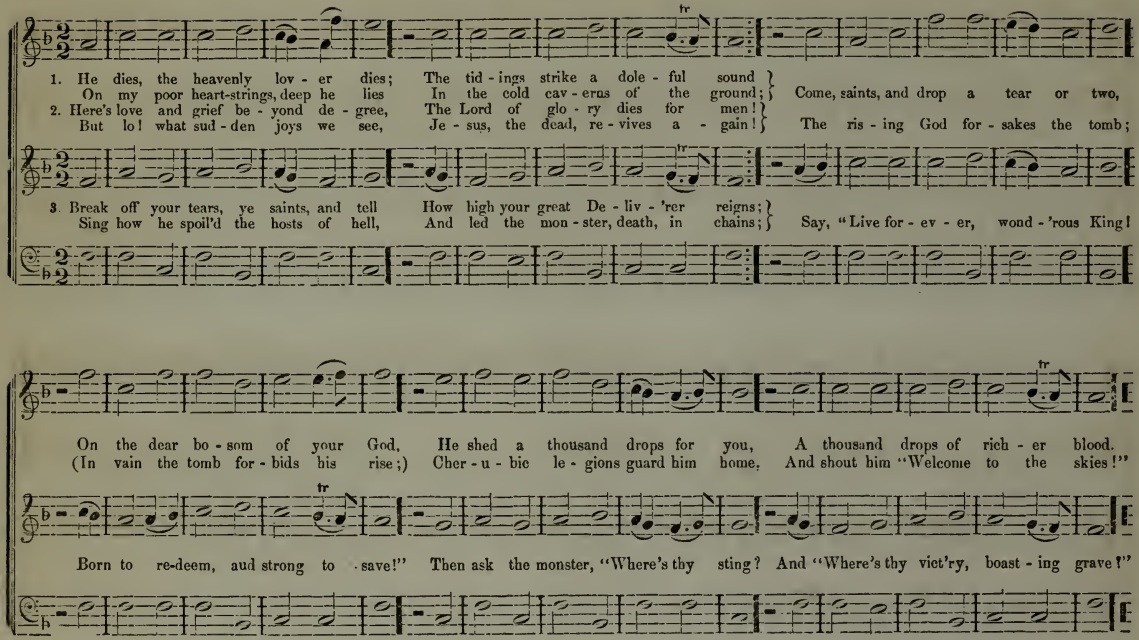

Now in the heat of youth - ful blood, Re-mem - ber your Cre - a - - tor, God,
Be -
Be-hold the months come
Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone. When you shall say my joys are gone.
Be-hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, When you shall say my joys are gone.
- hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, Be-hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.
hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, Be-hold the months come hast - 'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone

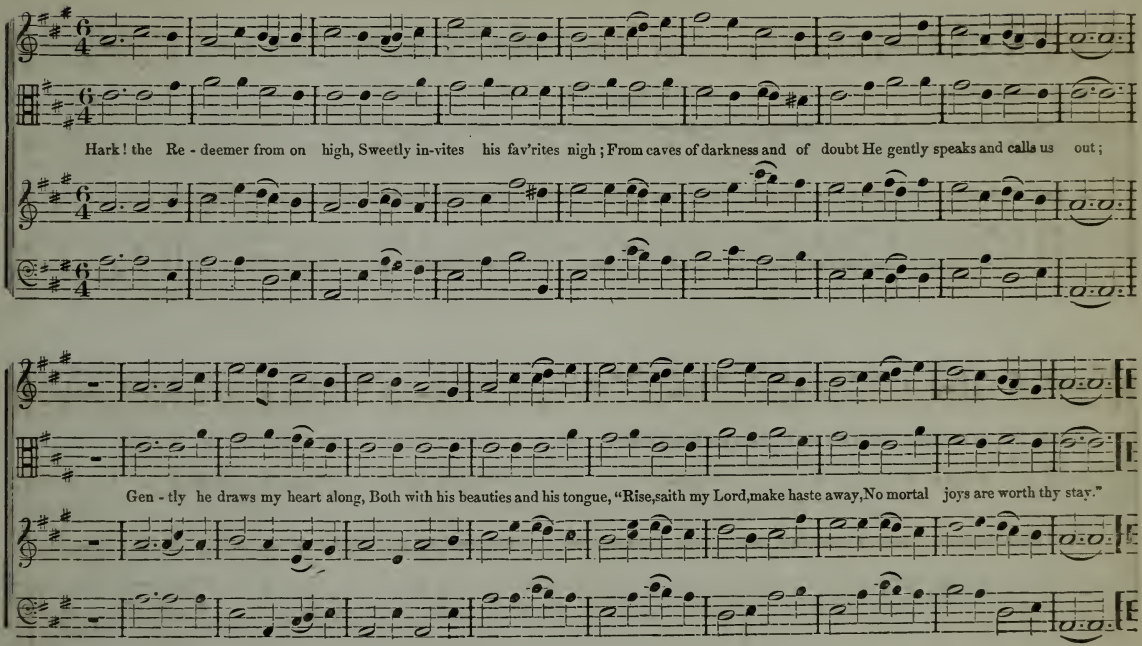

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of
Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound,
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound,
solemn sound, Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound, O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound. O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da- vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
Da - vid's harp of solemn sound, O may my heart in tune be found,
O may my harp in tune be found, Like, &c.

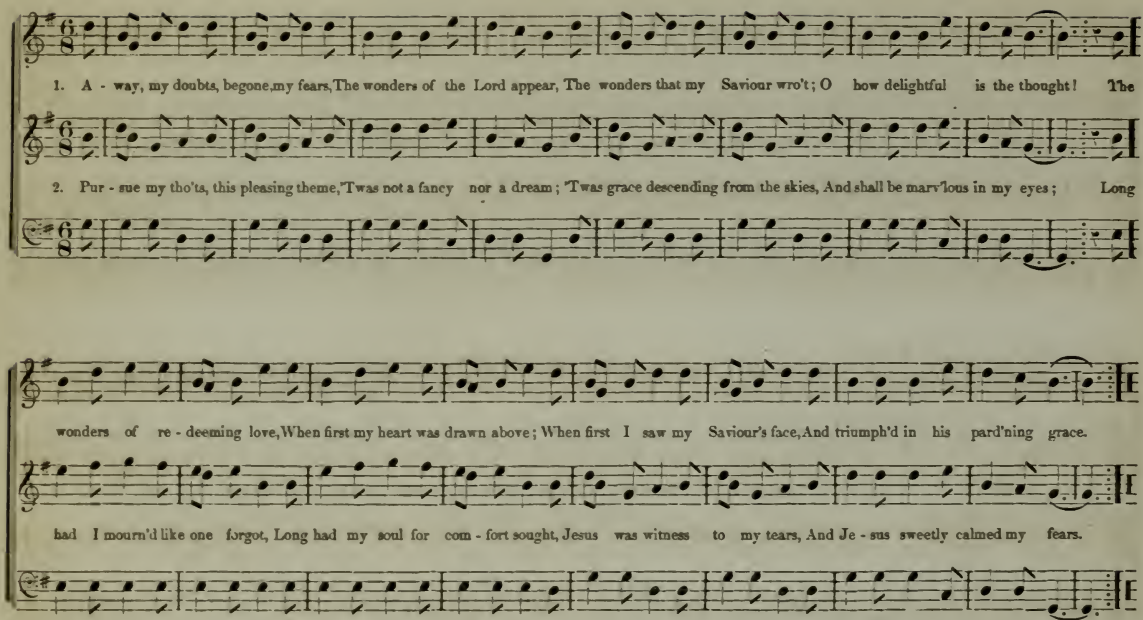

Come my be-lov - ed, haste a-way, Cut short the hours of thy de-lay, Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spices grow.
Fly like a
Fly like a youthful hart or
Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - - - ver the hills where spices grow, Over the hills, &c.
Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - - - ver the hills where spices grow, Over the hills where spi - ces grow.
youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spices grow, Fly, &c.
roe, Over the hills where spi - - - ces grow, Fly, &c.

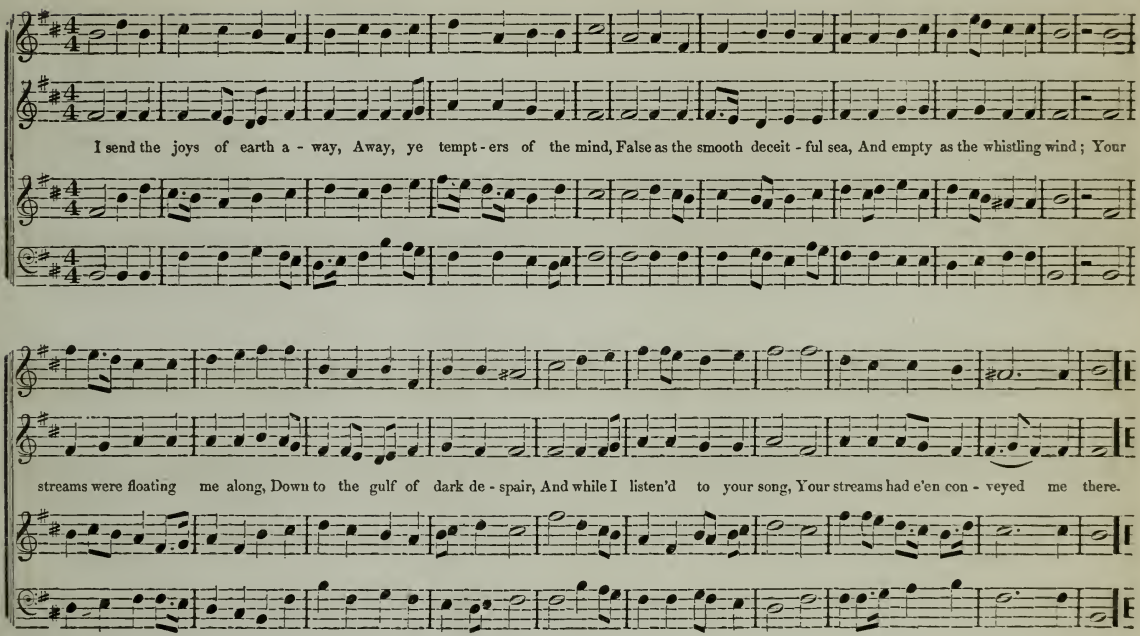

O! 'tis, &c.
Lord, we are blind, we mortals, blind, We can't be - hold thy bright a - bode, O!
O! 'tis beyond a creature's mind, O!
O! 'tis beyond a creature's mind, O! 'tis, &c.
1 2
To glance a thought half way..... to God.
'tis beyond a creature's mind, To glance.... a thought half way to God, To glance a thought half way..... to God.
O 'tis, &c.
O 'tis, &c.

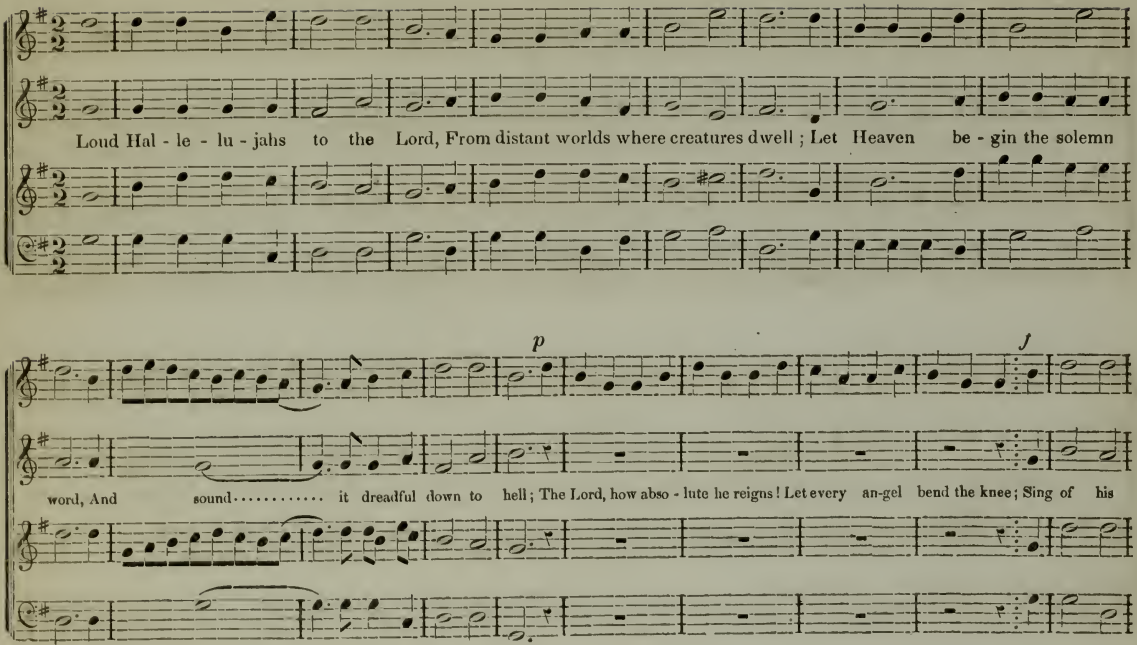

Lord, in thy great, thy glo - rious name, I place my hope, my on - ly trust; Save me from sorrow, guilt and
shame, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just, Thou ev - er gracious, ev - - er just.

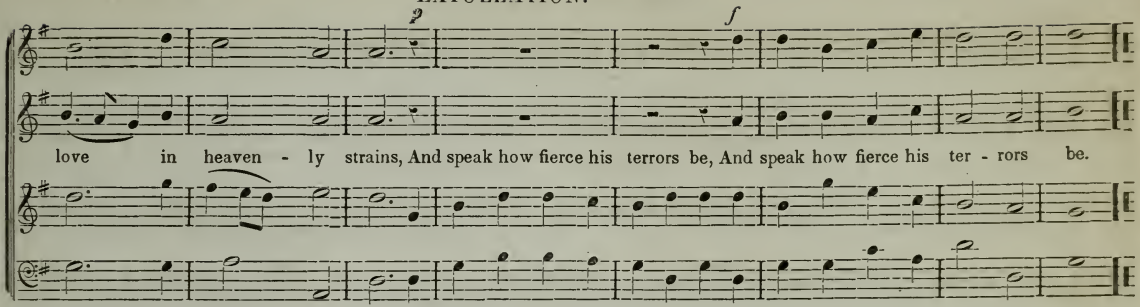

1. He dies, the heavenly lov - er dies; The tid - ings strike a dole - ful sound
On my poor heart-strings, deep he lies In the cold cav - erns of the ground;
2. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree, The Lord of glo - ry dies for men!
But lo! what sud - den joys we see, Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain!
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two,
The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb;
3. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high your great De - liv - 'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell, And led the mon - ster, death, in chains;
Say, "Live for - ev - er, wond - 'rous King!
On the dear bo - som of your God, He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of rich - er blood.
(In vain the tomb for - bids his rise;) Cher - u - bic le - gions guard him home, And shout him "Welcome to the skies!"
Born to re-deem, and strong to save!" Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting? And "Where's thy vict'ry, boast - ing grave!"


Hark! the Re - deemer from on high, Sweetly in-vites his fav'rites nigh; From caves of darkness and of doubt He gently speaks and calls us out;
Gen - tly he draws my heart along, Both with his beauties and his tongue, "Rise, saith my Lord, make haste away, No mortal joys are worth thy stay."


1. A - way, my doubts, begone, my fears, The wonders of the Lord appear, The wonders that my Saviour wro't; O how delightful is the thought! The
2. Pur - sue my tho'ts, this pleasing theme, 'Twas not a fancy nor a dream; 'Twas grace descending from the skies, And shall be marv'lous in my eyes; Long
wonders of re - deeming love, When first my heart was drawn above; When first I saw my Saviour's face, And triumph'd in his pard'ning grace.
had I mourn'd like one forgot, Long had my soul for com - fort sought, Jesus was witness to my tears, And Je - sus sweetly calmed my fears.

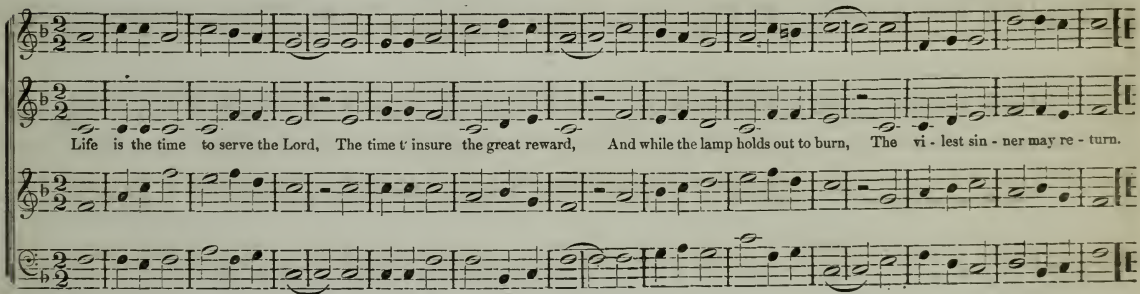

I send the joys of earth a - way, Away, ye tempt - ers of the mind, False as the smooth deceit - ful sea, And empty as the whistling wind; Your
streams were floating me along, Down to the gulf of dark de - spair, And while I listen'd to your song, Your streams had e'en con - veyed me there.

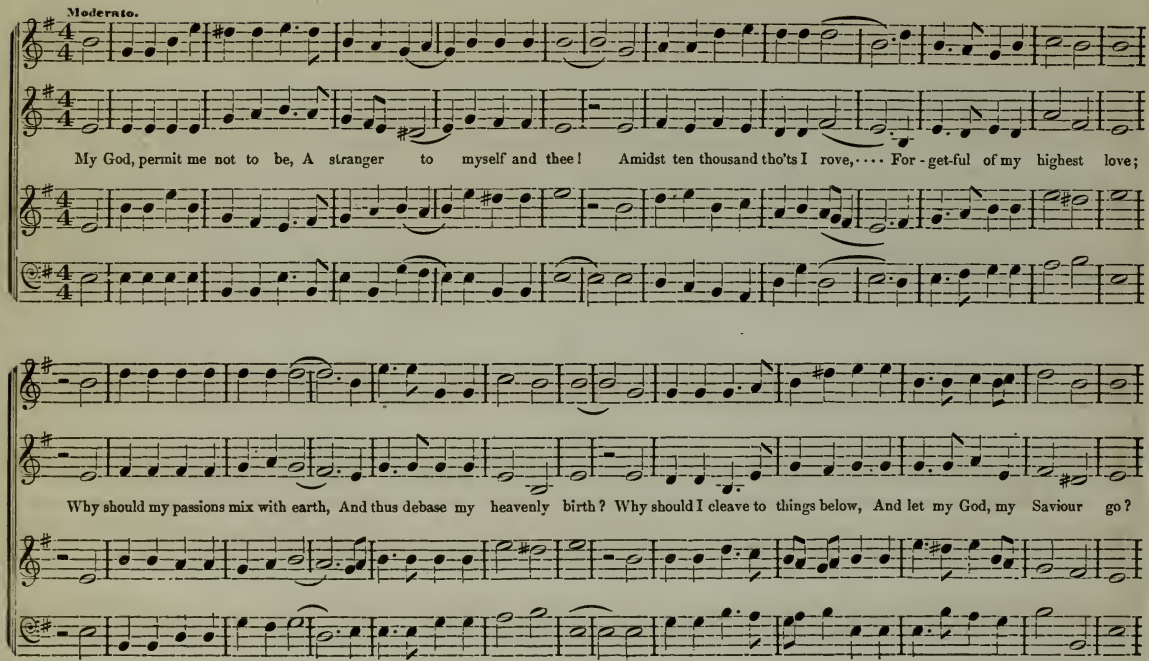

Loud Hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell ; Let Heaven be - gin the solemn
p
f
word, And sound..... it dreadful down to hell ; The Lord, how abso - lute he reigns ! Let every an-gel bend the knee ; Sing of his

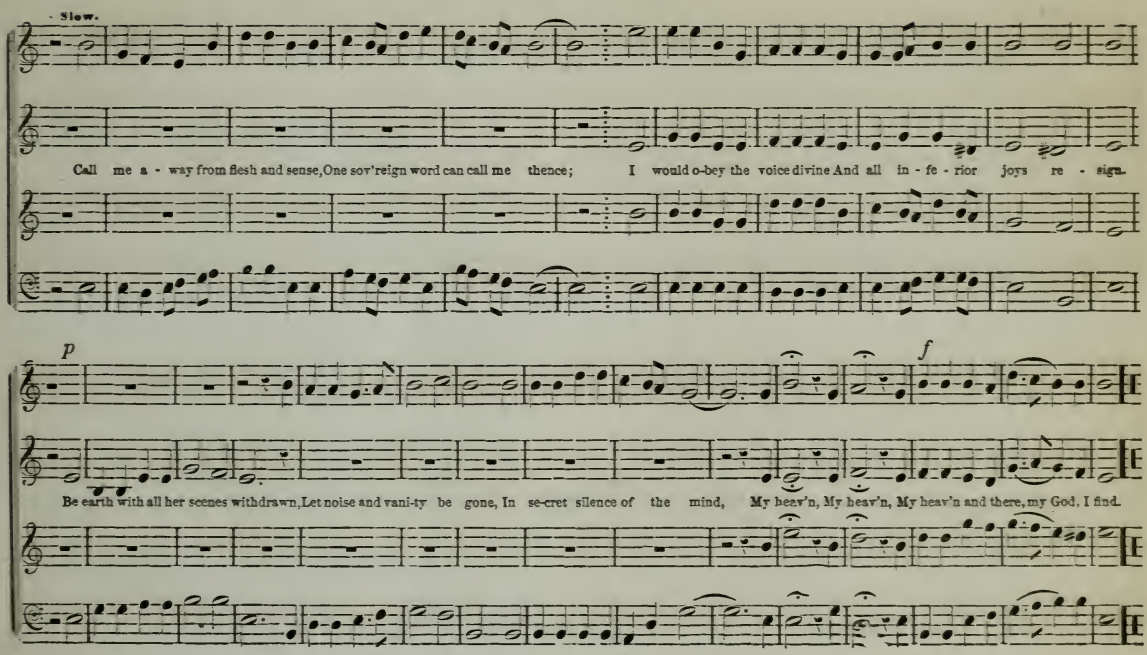


WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAYD.

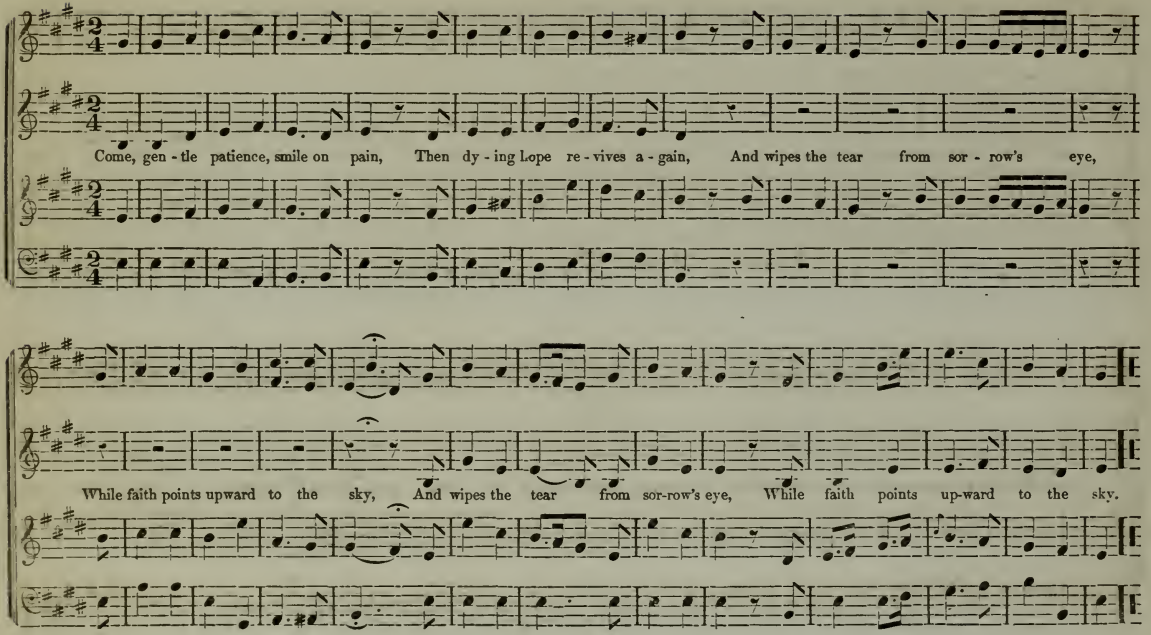



Moderato.
My God, permit me not to be, A stranger to myself and thee! Amidst ten thousand tho'ts I rove, For-get-ful of my highest love;
Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heavenly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And let my God, my Saviour go?


Slow.
Call me a - way from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me thence; I would o-bey the voice divine And all in - fe - rior joys re - sign.
p
f
Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let noise and vani-ty be gone, In se-cret silence of the mind, My heav'n, My heav'n, My heav'n and there, my God, I find.

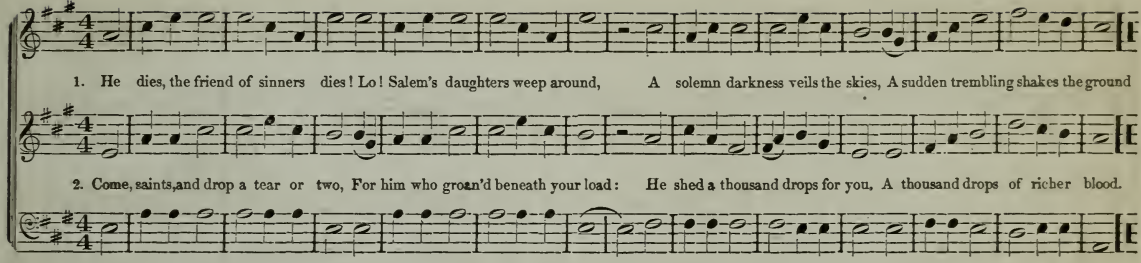
EATON. L. M.

WYVILL.



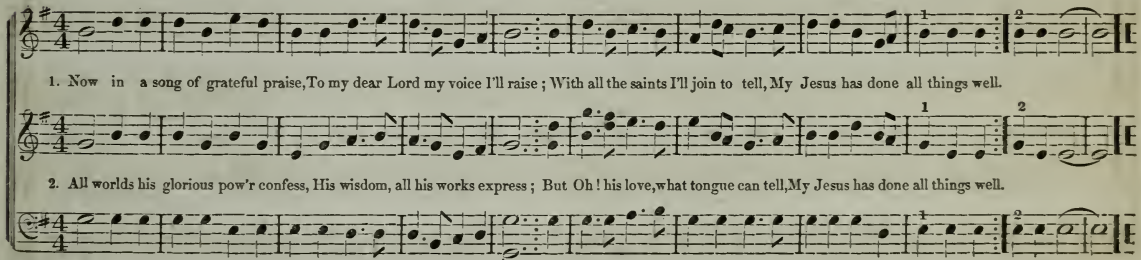
SALEM. L. M.

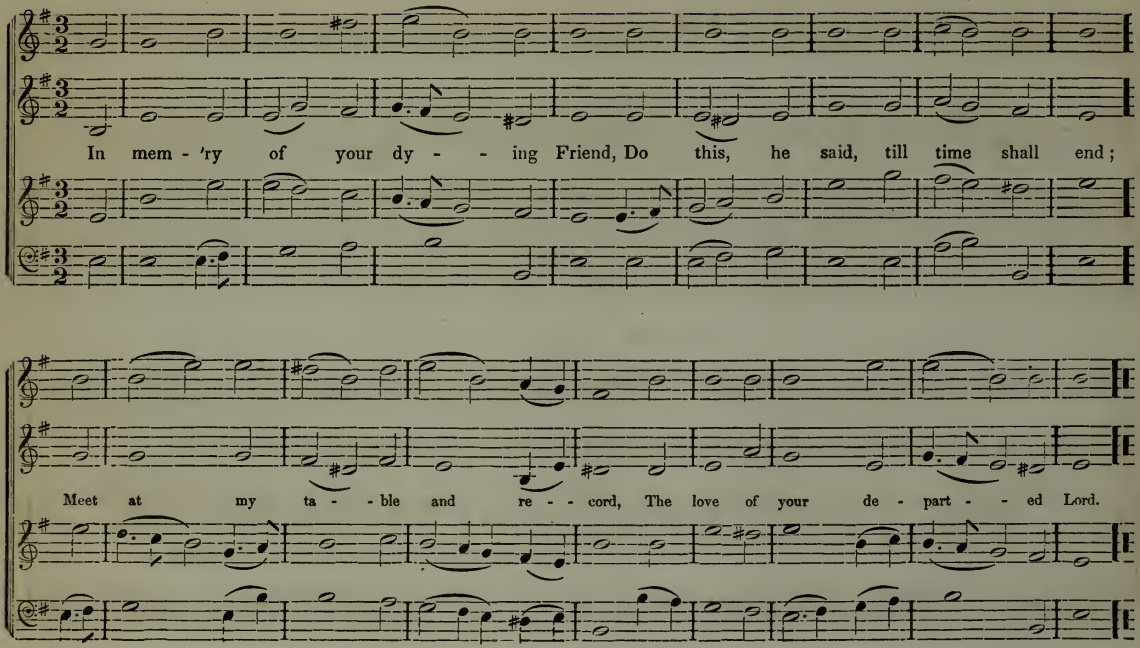
INGALLS.

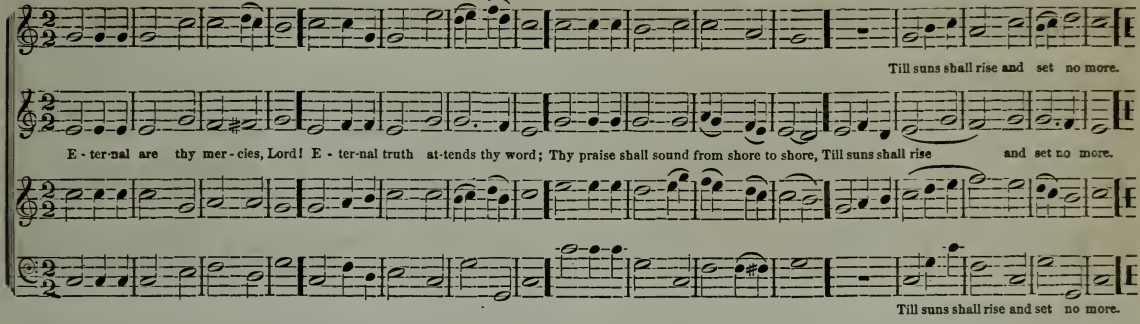


WISDOM. L. M.

INGALLS.

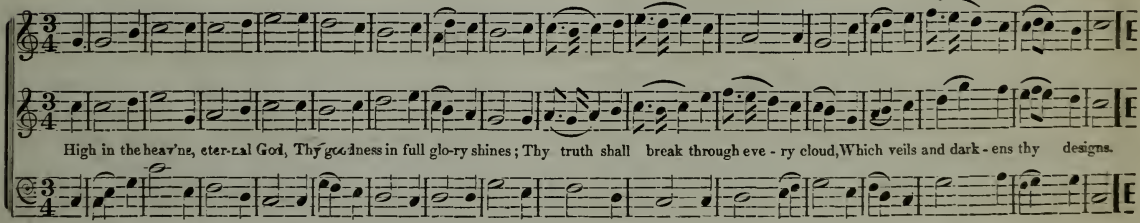


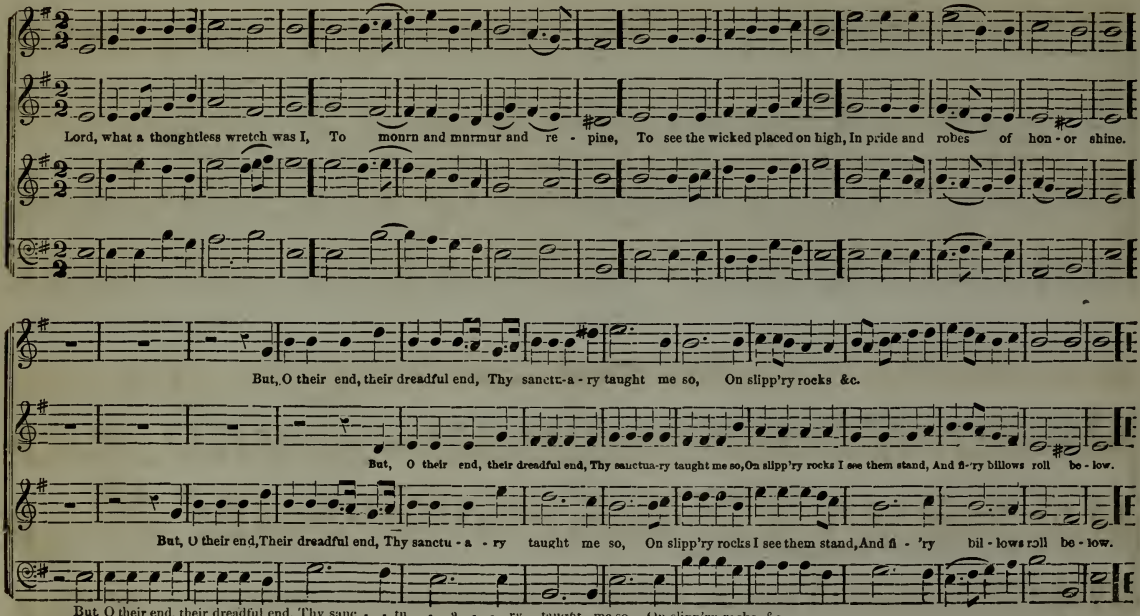

In mem - 'ry of your dy - - ing Friend, Do this, he said, till time shall end;
Meet at my ta - - ble and re - - cord, The love of your de - part - - ed Lord.



HIGH STREET. L. M.

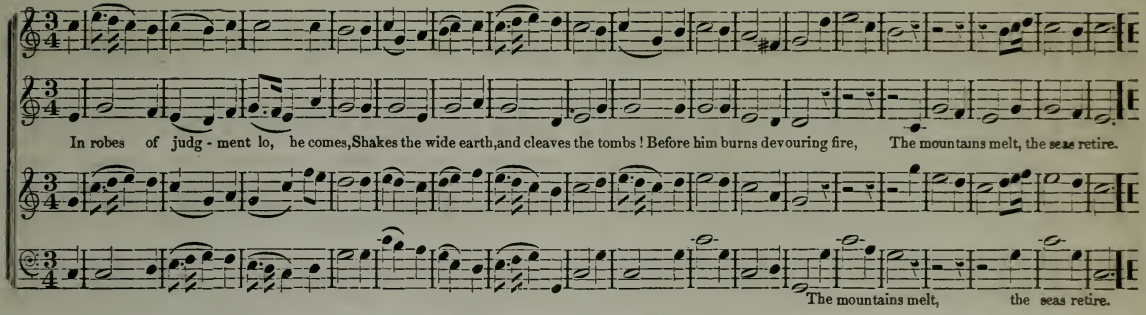
HOLDEN.




Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To monrn and murmur and re - pine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of hon - or shine.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctu-a - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks &c.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctua-ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi-ry billows roll be - low.
But, O their end, Their dreadful end, Thy sanctu - a - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi - 'ry bil - lows roll be - low.
But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanc - - tu - a - - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks, &c.

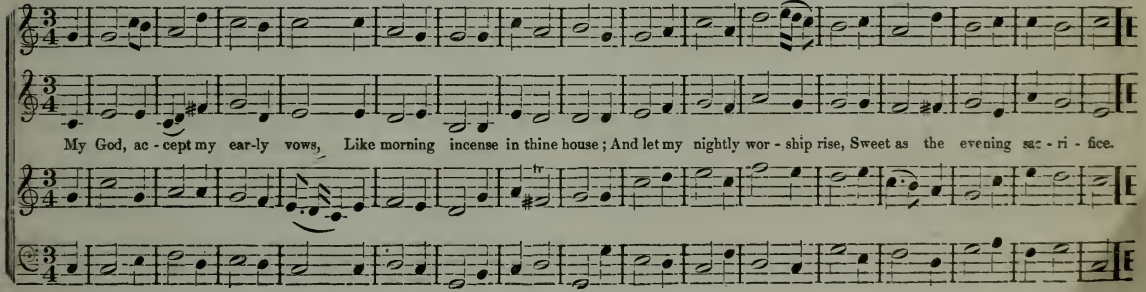
MORETON. L. M.

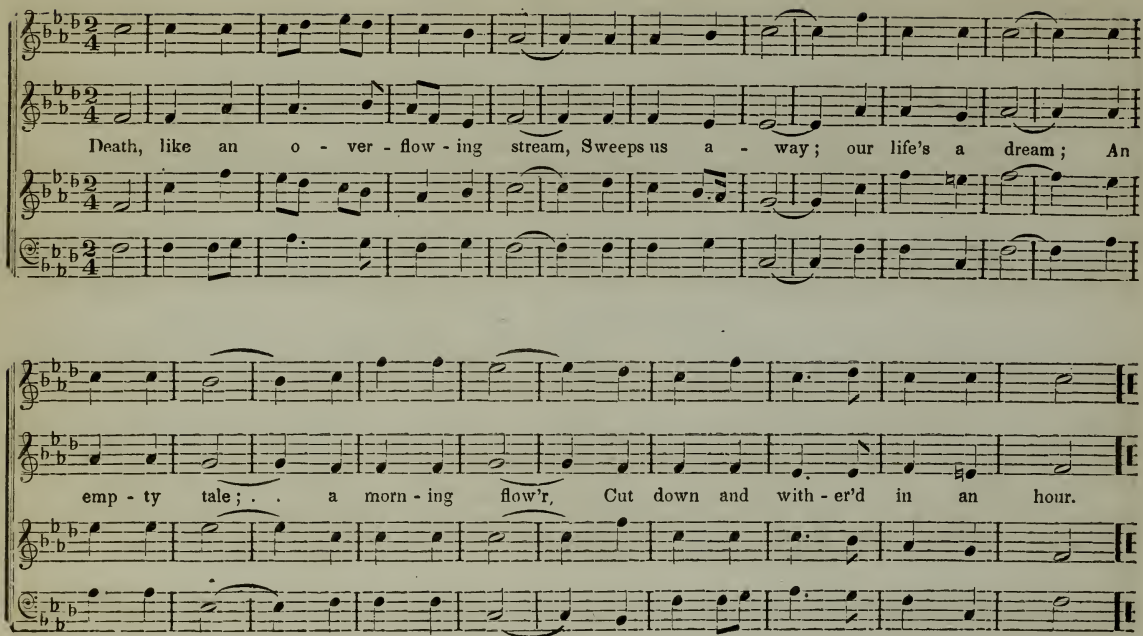
KNAPP.

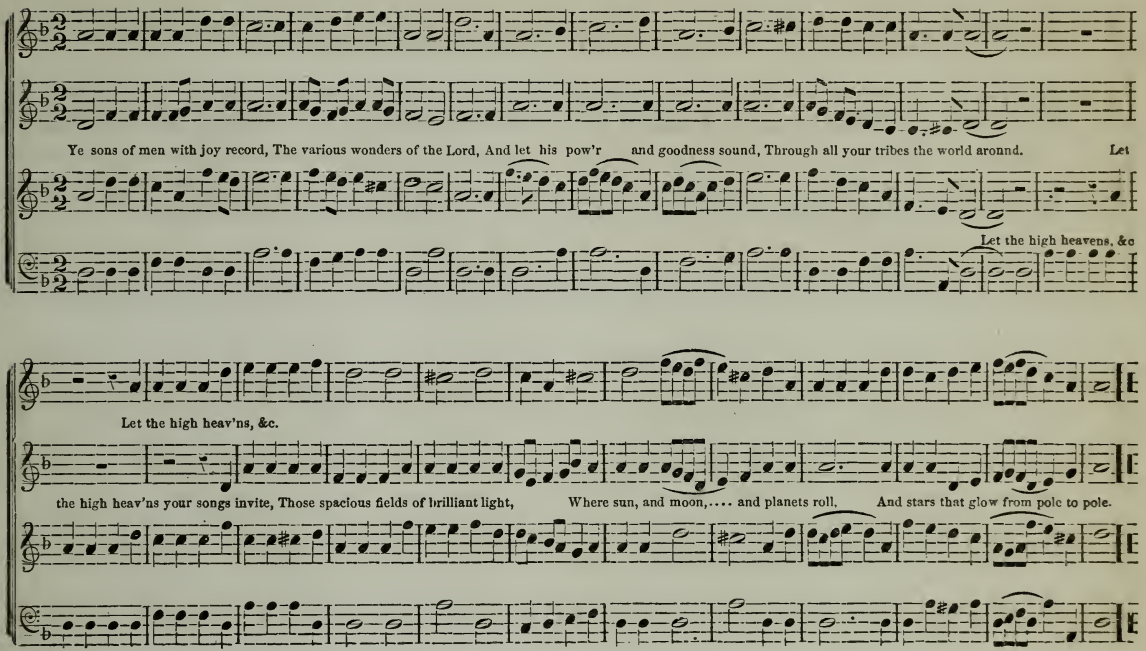


WINCHESTER. L. M.

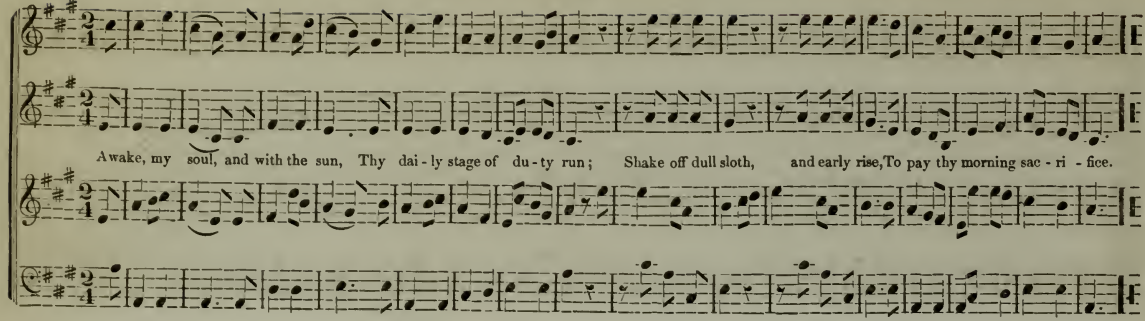
DR. CROFT.



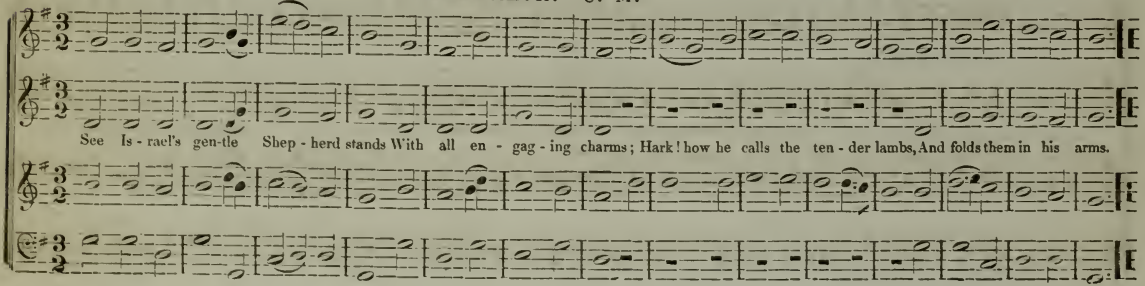

Death, like an o - ver - flow - ing stream, Sweeps us a - way; our life's a dream; An
emp - ty tale; . . a morn - ing flow'r, Cut down and with - er'd in an hour.

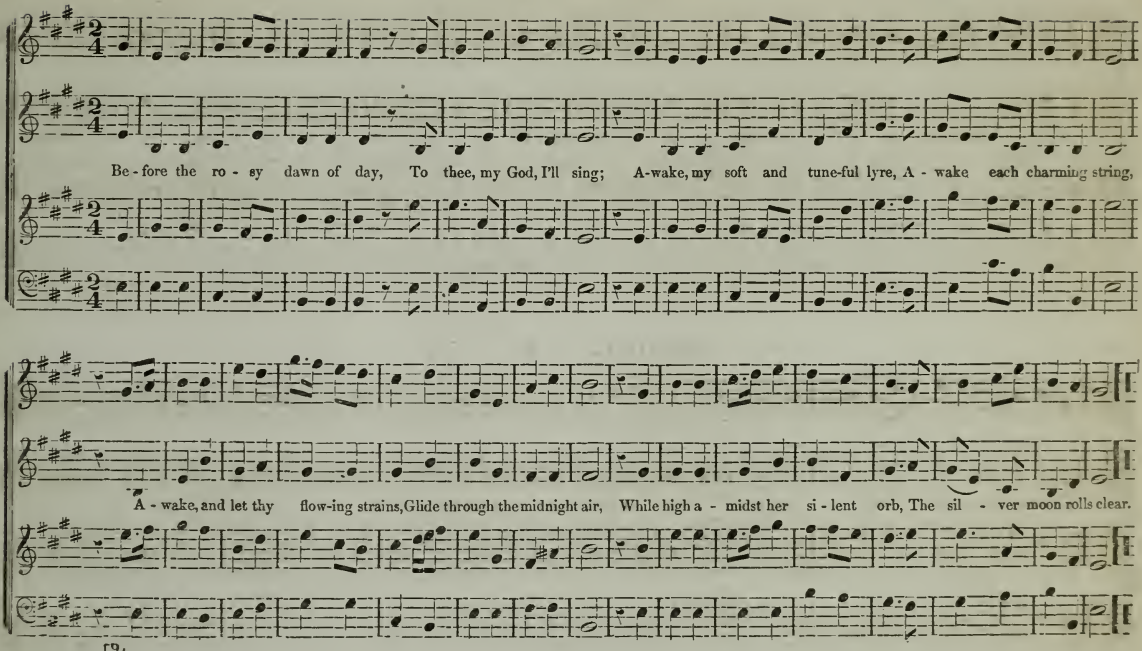

Ye sons of men with joy record, The various wonders of the Lord, And let his pow'r and goodness sound, Through all your tribes the world around.
Let
Let the high heavens, &c
Let the high heav'ns, &c.
the high heav'ns your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and moon,.... and planets roll. And stars that glow from pole to pole.

DAWN. L. M.

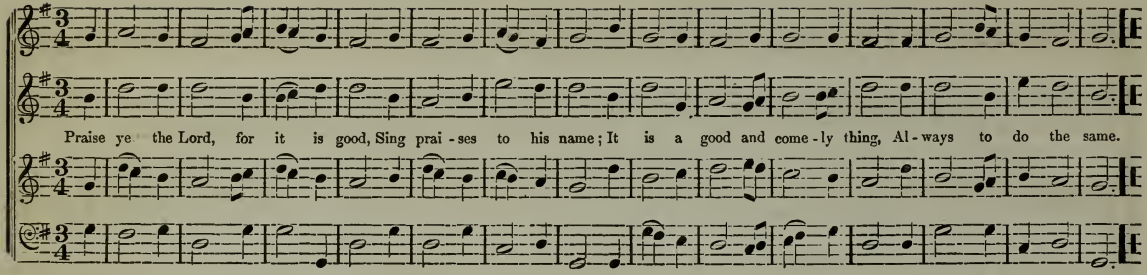


NAZARETH. C. M.

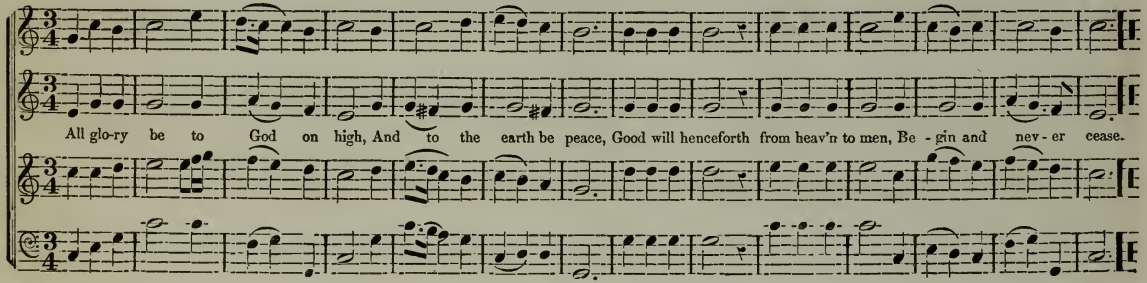



Be - fore the ro - sy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; A-wake, my soft and tune-ful lyre, A - wake each charming string,
A - wake, and let thy flow-ing strains, Glide through the midnight air, While high a - midst her si - lent orb, The sil - ver moon rolls clear.

AXMINSTER. C. M.

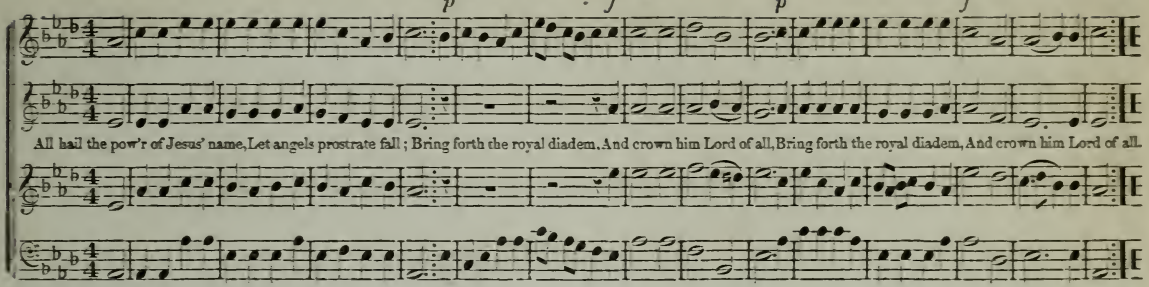


ARUNDEL. C. M.



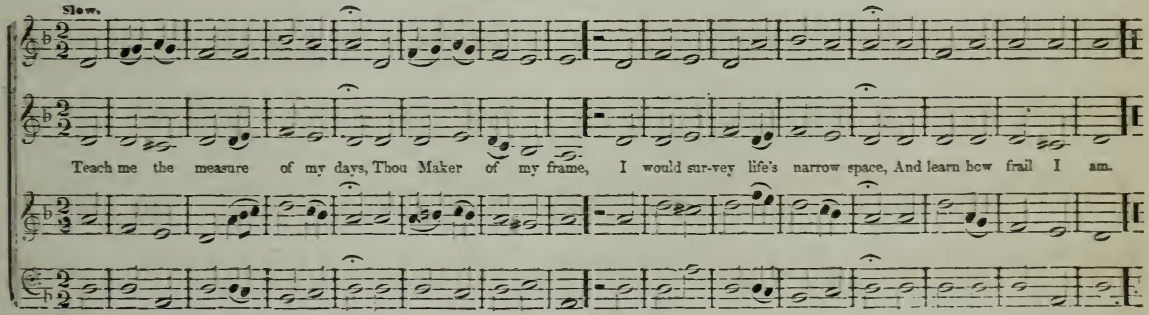
CORONATION. C. M.

HOLDEN. 1793.



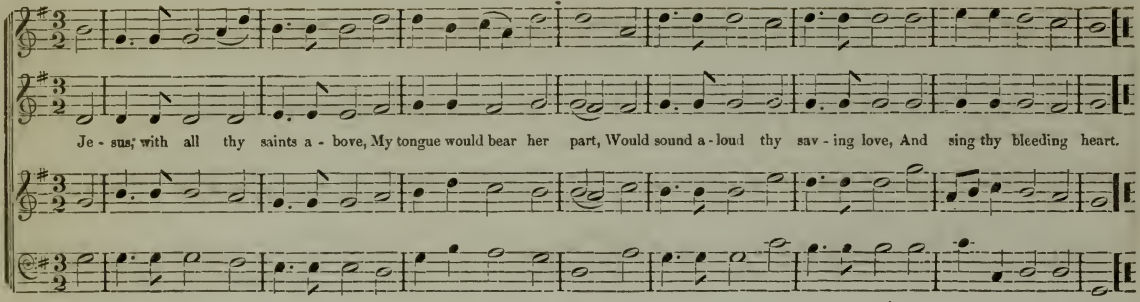
BANGOR. C. M.

TANSUR.



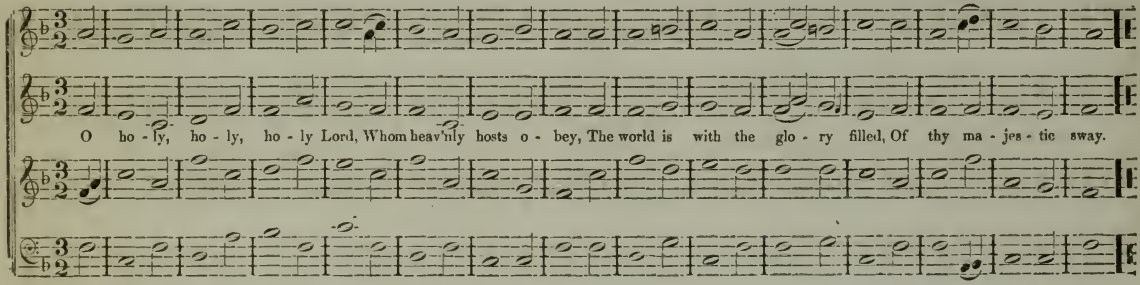
ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

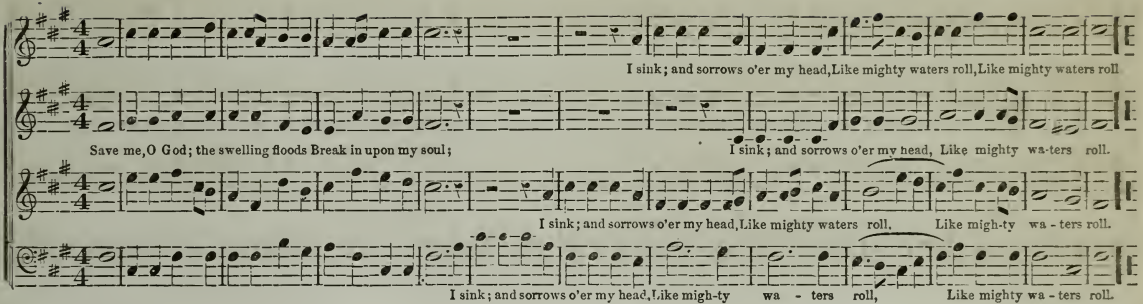


LONDON. C. M.

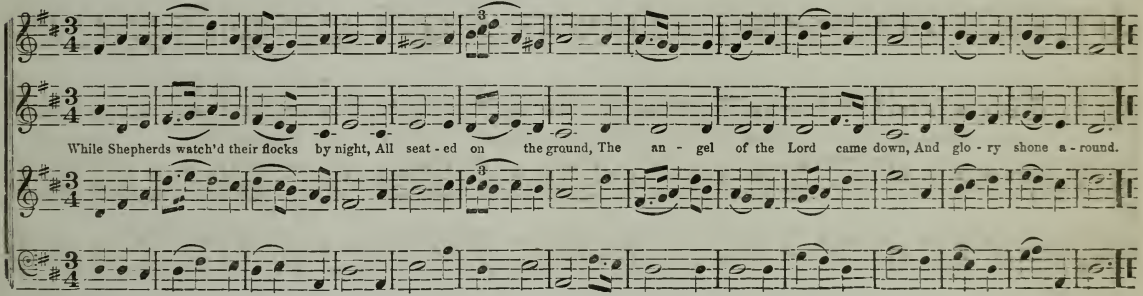
DR. CROFT.



SUTTON-NEW. C. M.

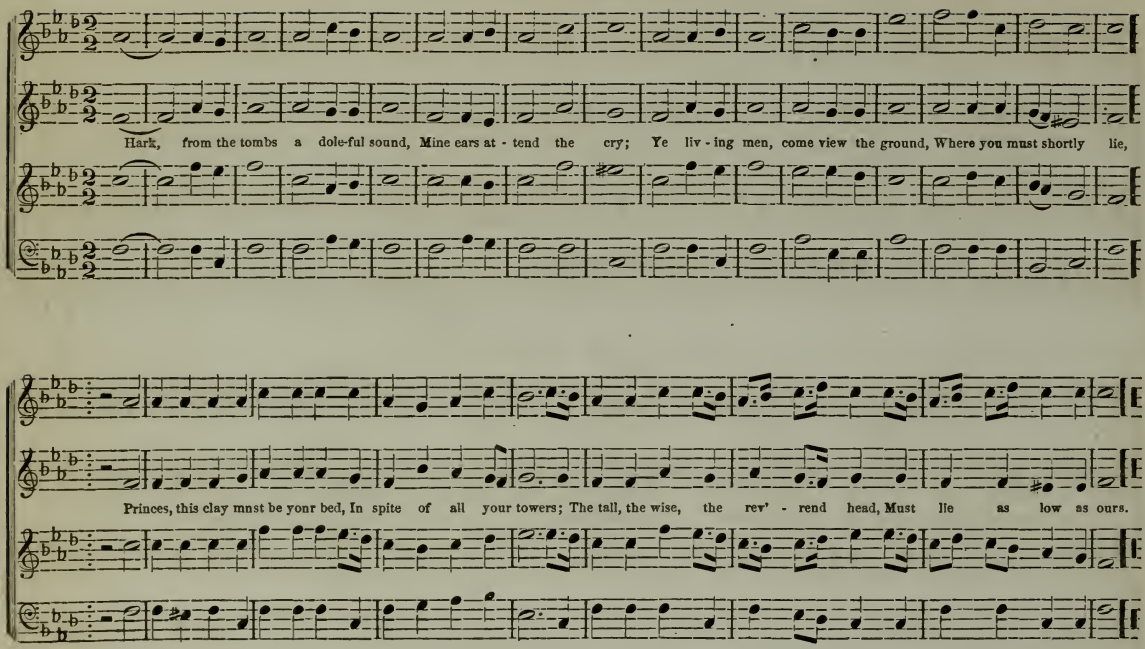


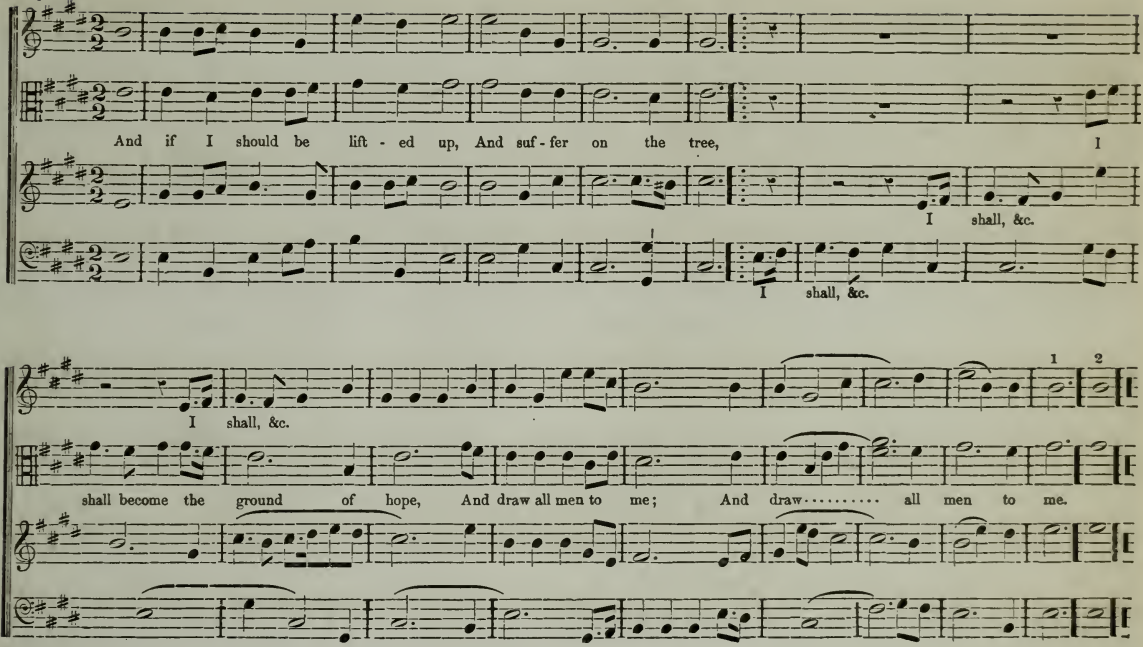
BRAINTREE. C. M.



GOLGOTHA. C. M.

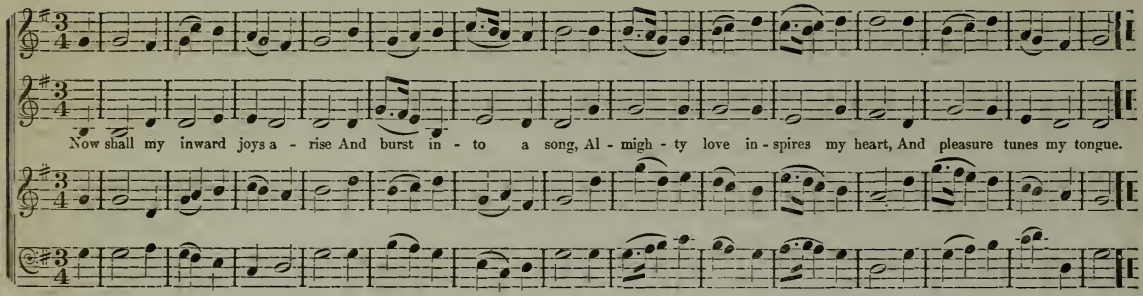
BILLINGS.




And if I should be lift - ed up, And suf - fer on the tree, I
I shall, &c.
I shall, &c.
I shall, &c.
1 2
shall become the ground of hope, And draw all men to me; And draw..... all men to me.

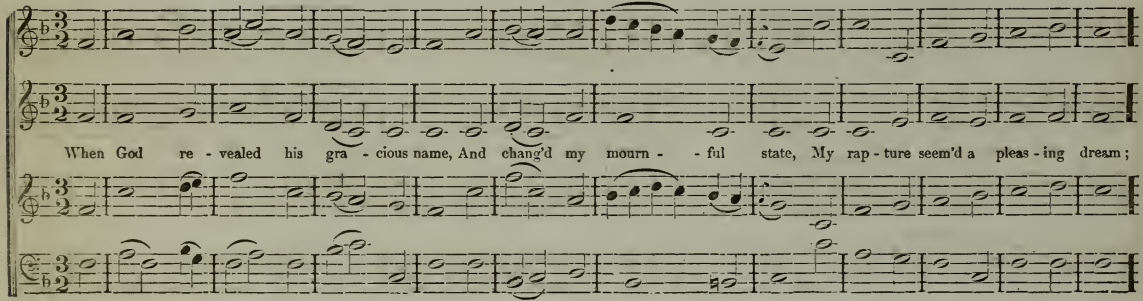
IRISH. C. M.

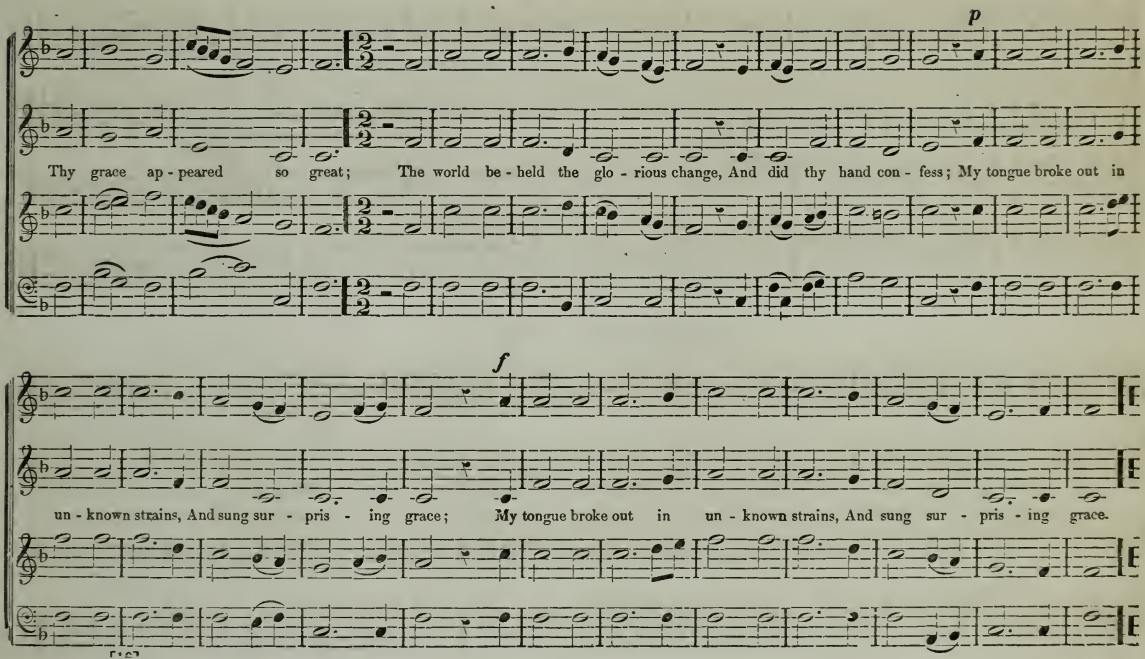
WILLIAMS.



ARCHDALE. C. M.

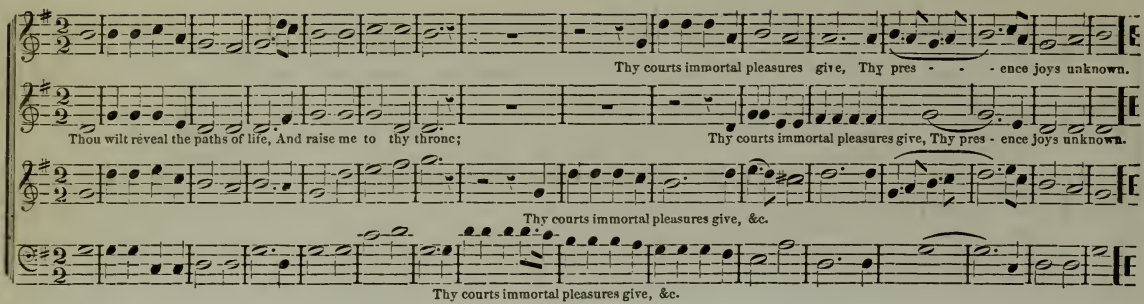
BELCHER.




p
Thy grace ap - peared so great; The world be - held the glo - rious change, And did thy hand con - fess; My tongue broke out in
f
un - known strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace; My tongue broke out in un - known strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace.

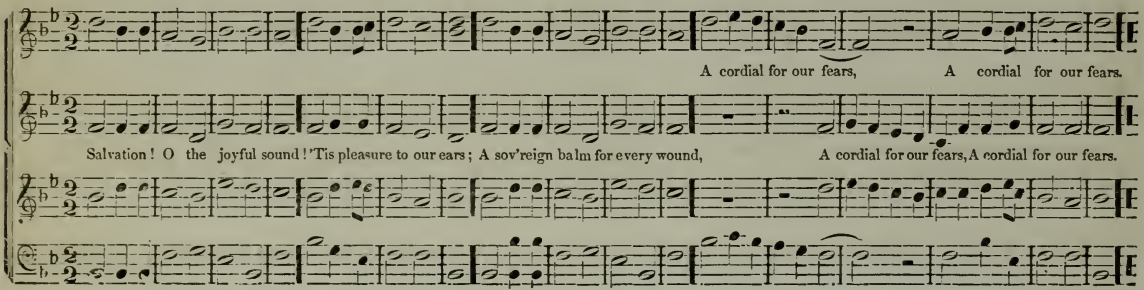
HINSDALE. C. M.

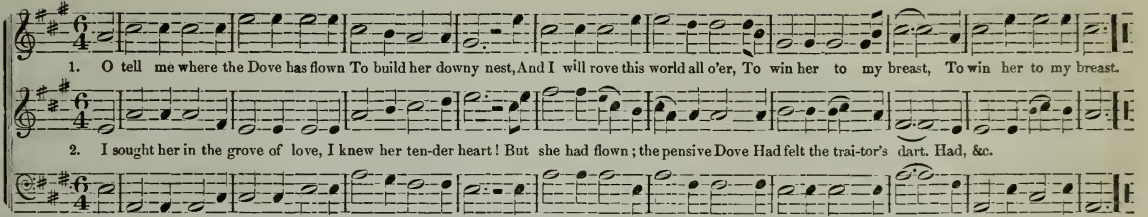
HOLYOKE.



CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

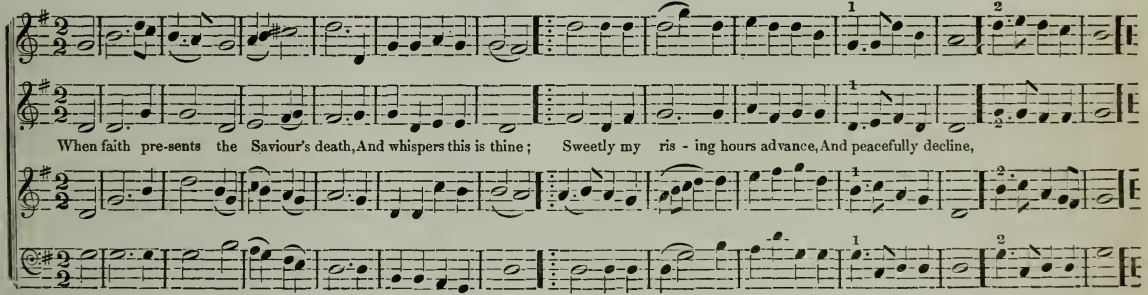




3. I sought her on the flowery lawn Where pleasure holds its strains; But fancy flies from flower to flower, So there I sought in vain, So there, &c.
4. Upon ambition's craggy hill, The pensive bird might stray, I sought her there, but vainly still, She never flew that way, She never, &c.
5. Faith smiled and shed a silent tear To see me search around, Then whispered, "I will tell you where, The dove may yet be found," The dove, &c.
6. "By meek religion's humble cot, She builds her downy nest, O! seek that sweet secluded spot, And win her to thy breast, And win, &c.

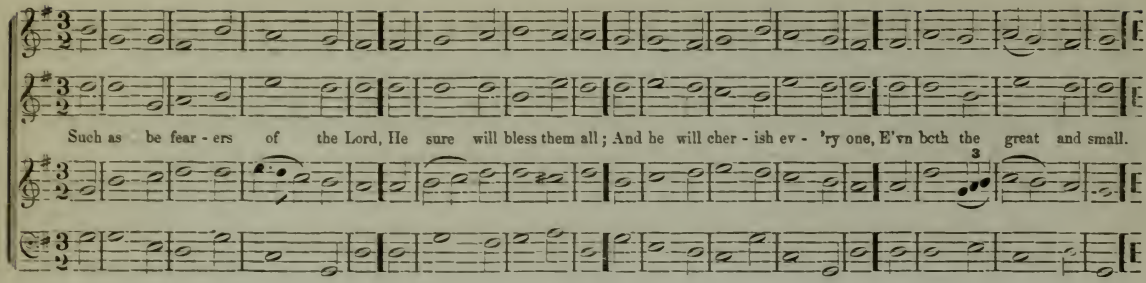
ALPHA. C. M.

HOLDEN.



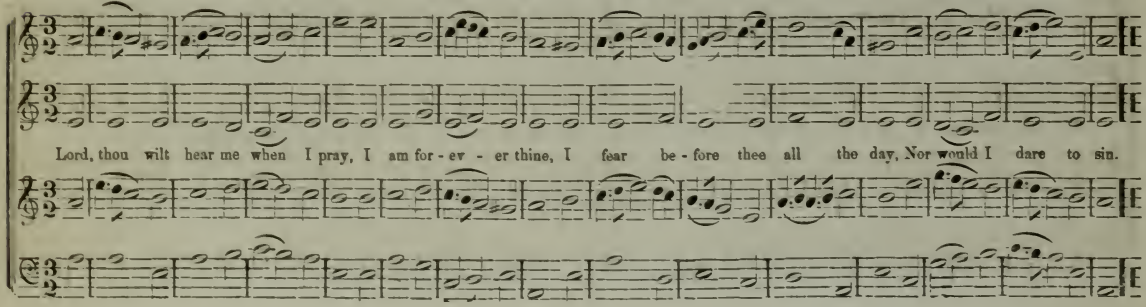
MARLBOROUGH. C. M.

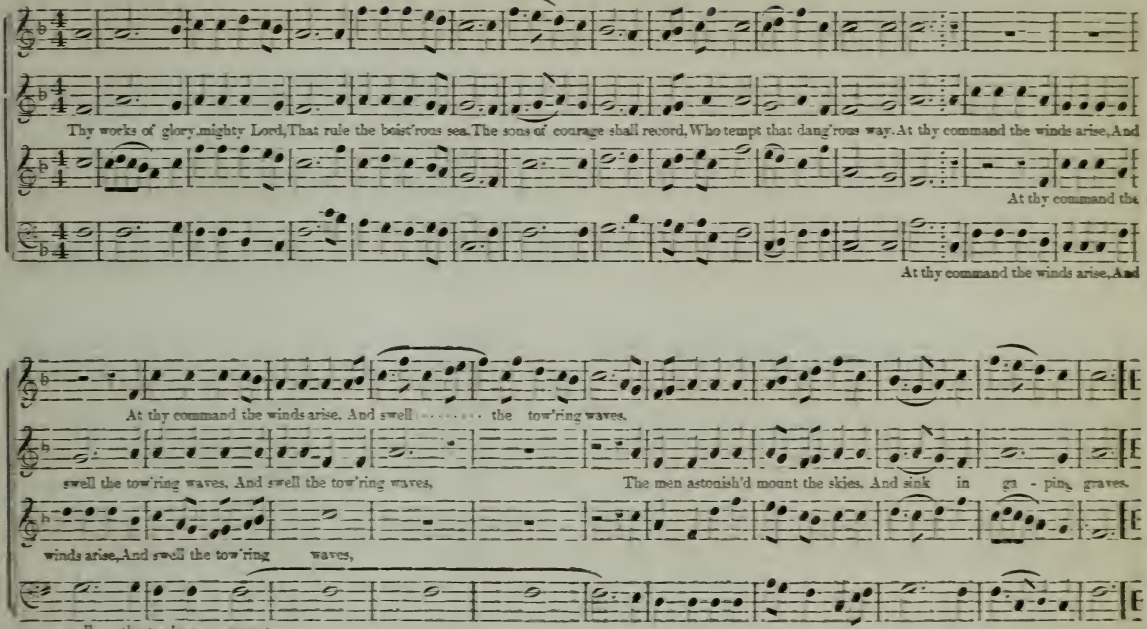
TANSUR.

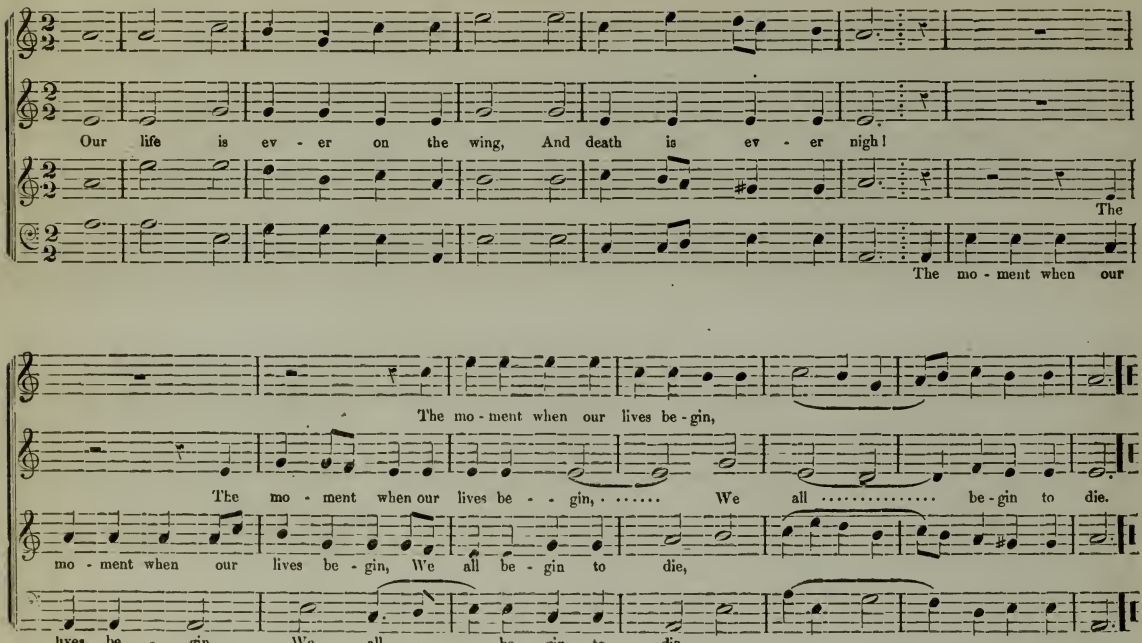


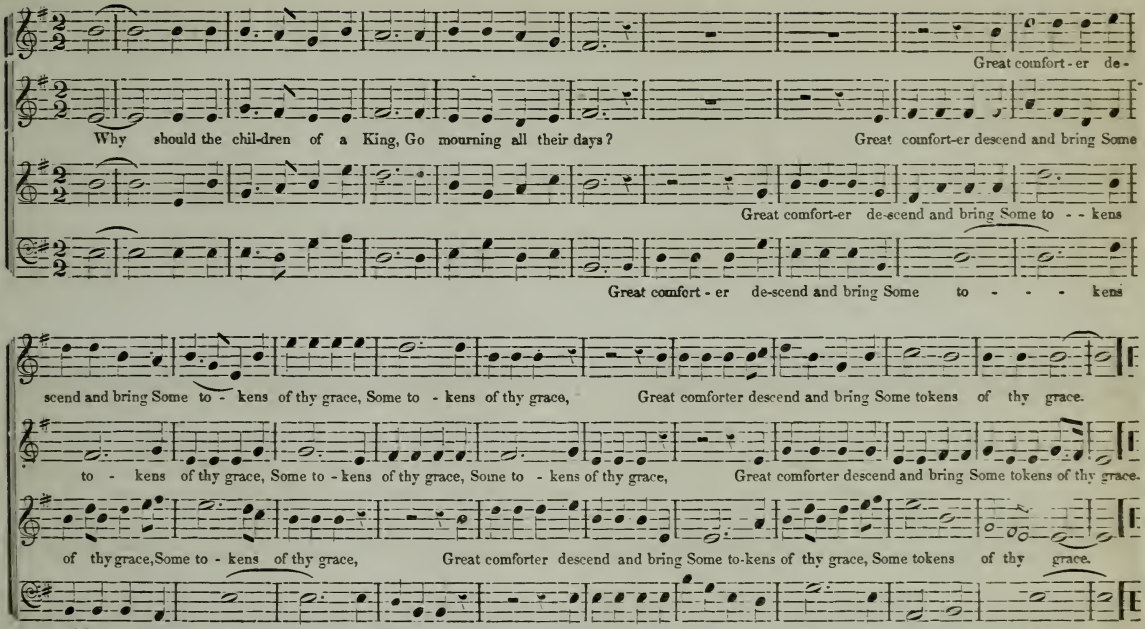
BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

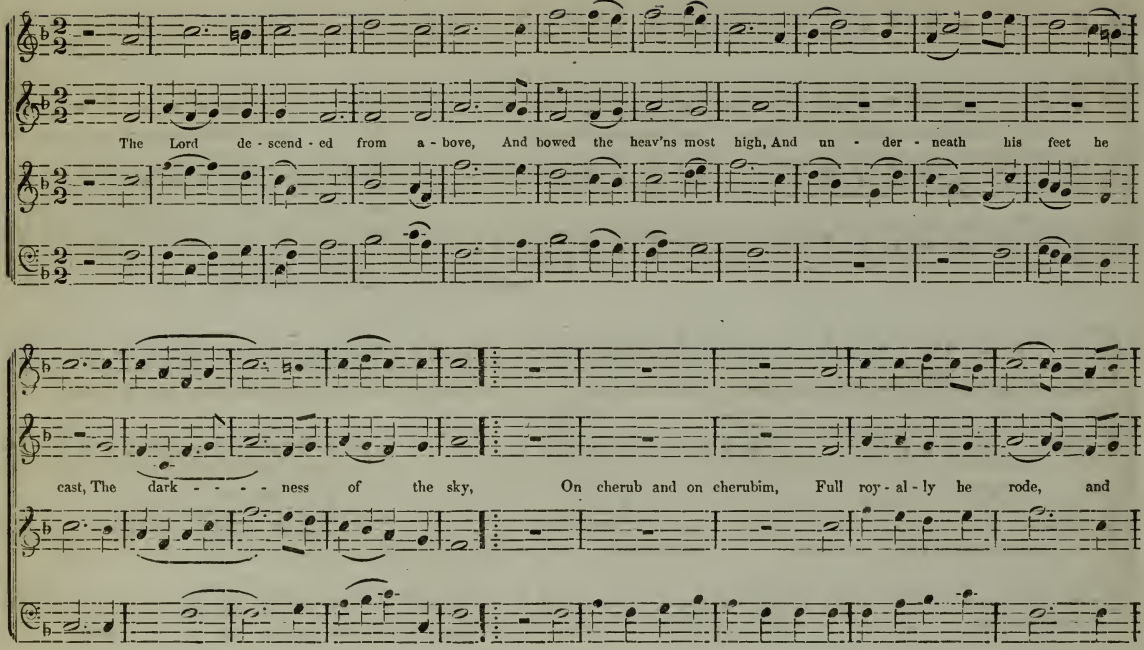
WILLIAMS.

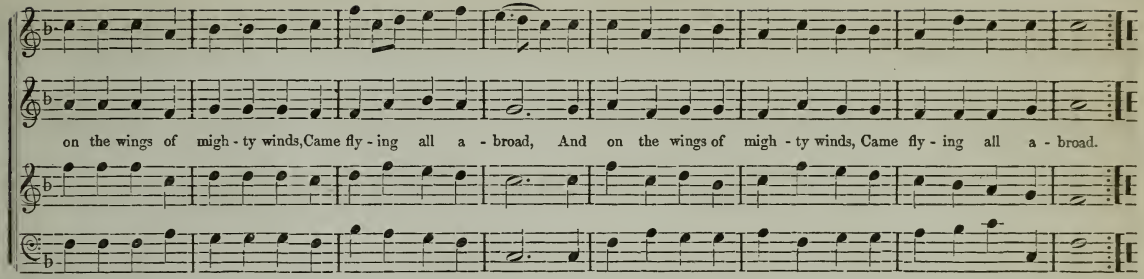



Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea. The sons of courage shall record, Who tempt that dang'rous way. At thy command the winds arise, And
At thy command the
At thy command the winds arise, And
At thy command the winds arise. And swell the tow'ring waves.
swell the tow'ring waves. And swell the tow'ring waves, The men astonish'd mount the skies. And sink in ga - ping graves.
winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves,
swell the tow'ring waves


Our life is ev - er on the wing, And death is ev - er nigh!
The
The mo - ment when our
The mo - ment when our lives be - gin,
The mo - ment when our lives be - - gin, ... We all ..... be - gin to die.
mo - ment when our lives be - gin, We all be - gin to die,
lives be - gin, We all ..... be - gin to die.

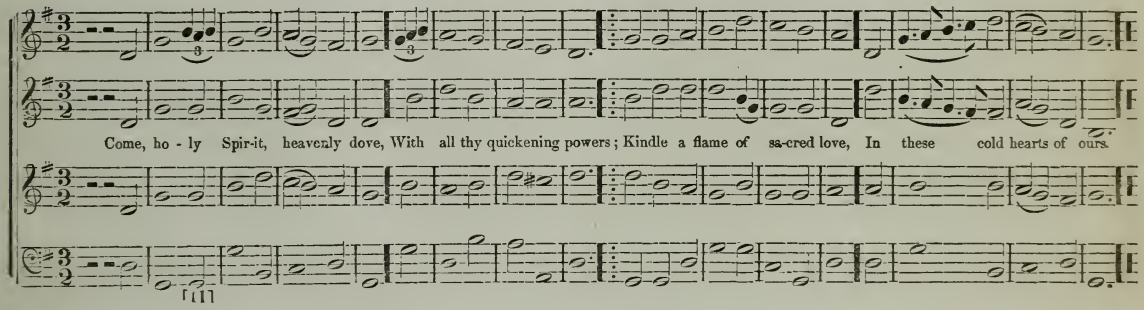

Great comfort-er de-
Why should the chil-dren of a King, Go mourning all their days?
Great comfort-er descend and bring Some
Great comfort-er de-scend and bring Some to - - kens
Great comfort - er de-scend and bring Some to - - - - kens
scend and bring Some to - kens of thy grace, Some to - kens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tokens of thy grace.
to - kens of thy grace, Some to - kens of thy grace, Some to - kens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tokens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some to - kens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some to-kens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some to - - - kens of thy grace. Great comforter de-scend and bring, Some to - kens of thy grace


The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bowed the heav'ns most high, And un - der - neath his feet he
cast, The dark - - - - ness of the sky, On cherub and on cherubim, Full roy - al - ly he rode, and

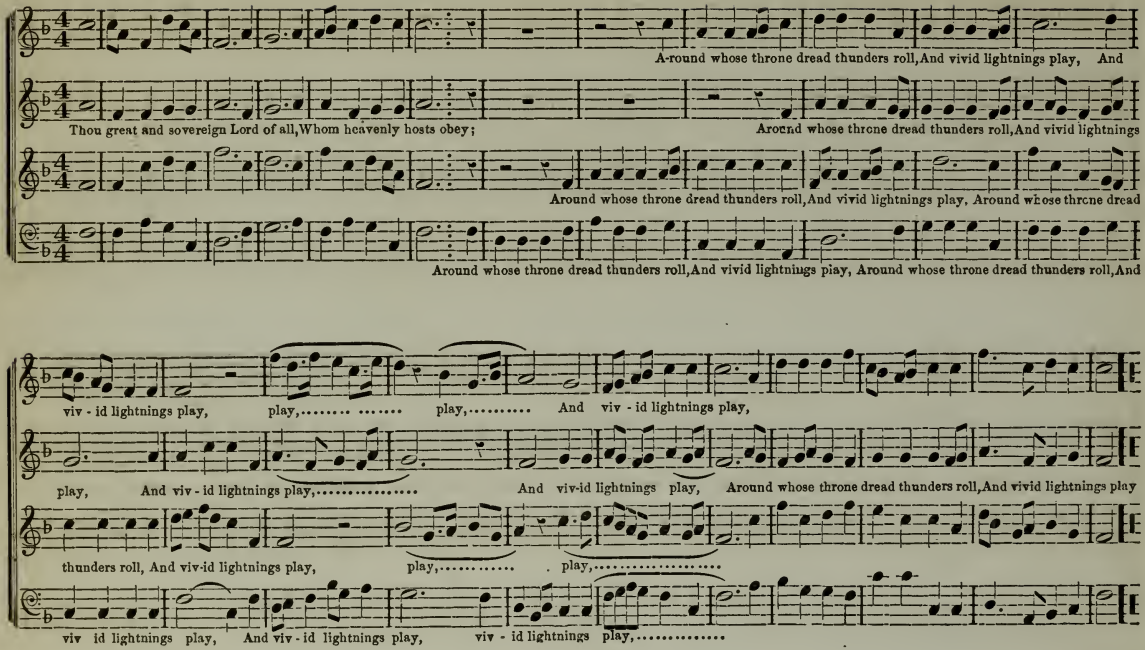


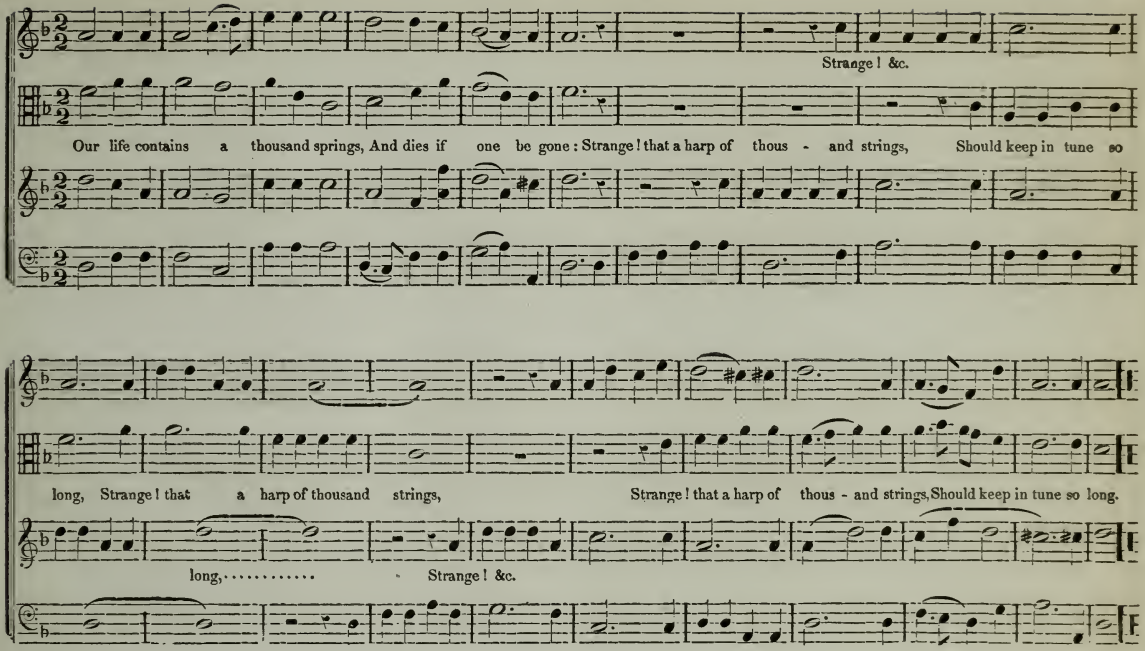
NEWMARK. C. M.

BULL.

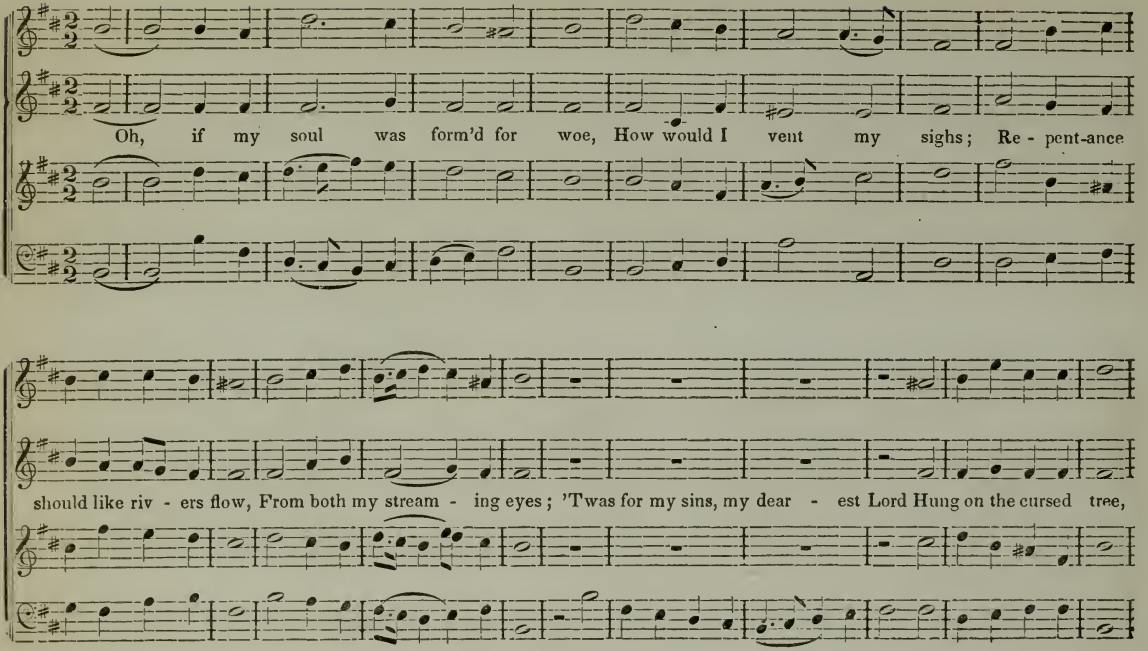


WESTMINSTER. C. M.

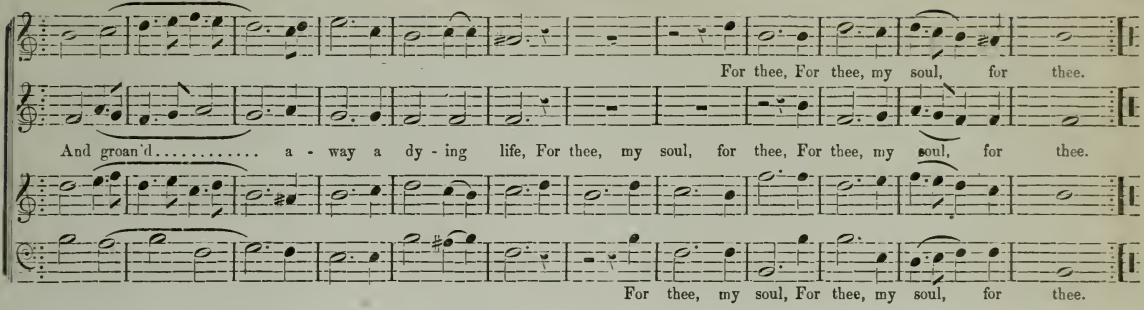



Strange! &c.
Our life contains a thousand springs, And dies if one be gone: Strange! that a harp of thous - and strings, Should keep in tune so
long, Strange! that a harp of thousand strings, Strange! that a harp of thous - and strings, Should keep in tune so long.
long,..... Strange! &c.

WALPOLE. C. M.

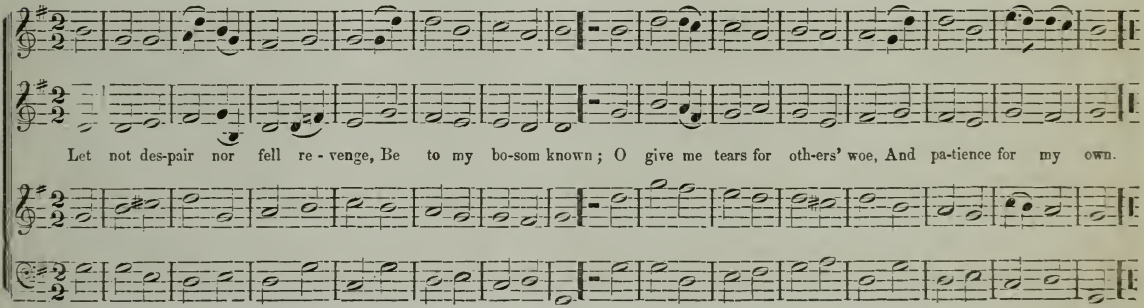

Oh, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Re - pent-ance
should like riv - ers flow, From both my stream - ing eyes; 'Twas for my sins, my dear - est Lord Hung on the cursed tree,

WALPOLE. Concluded.

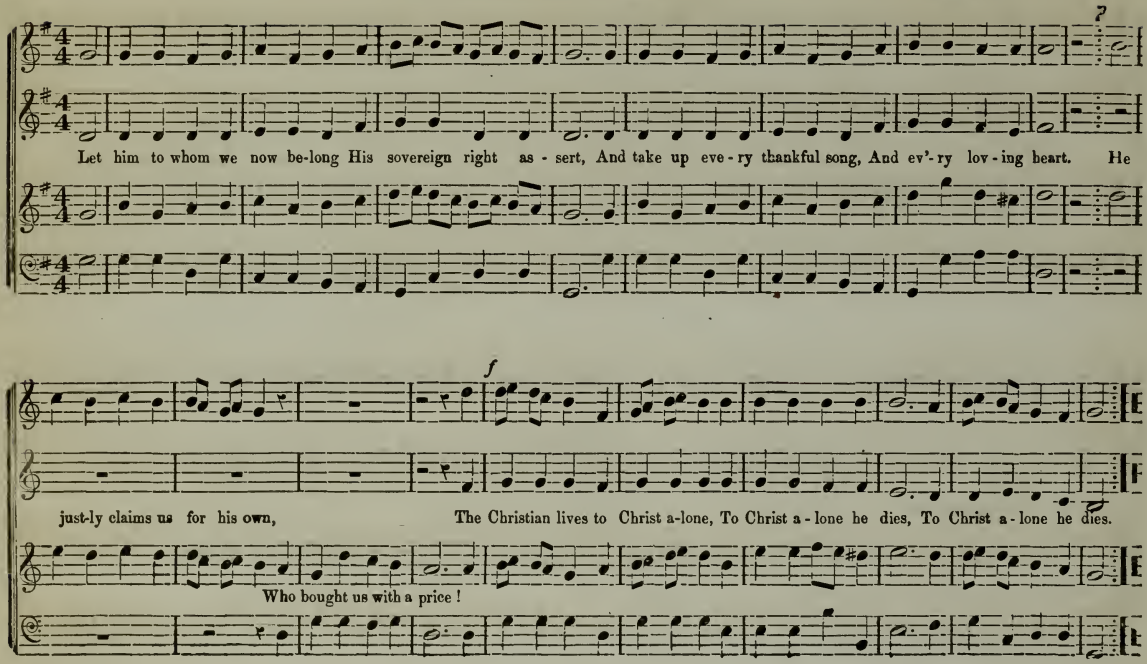


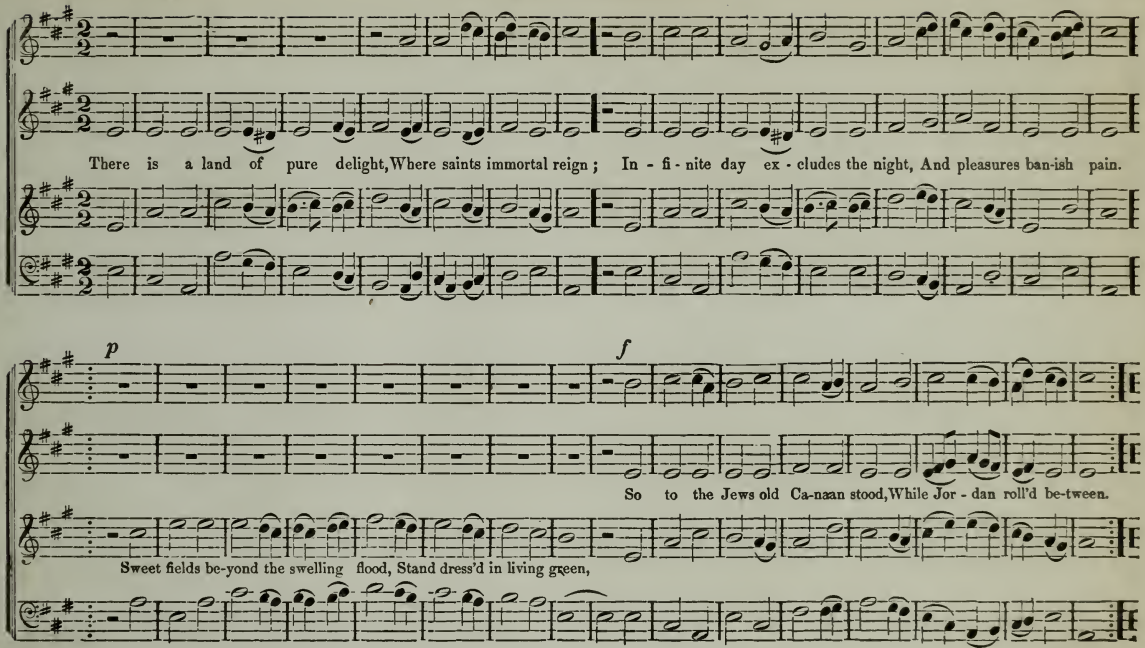
DUNDEE. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.



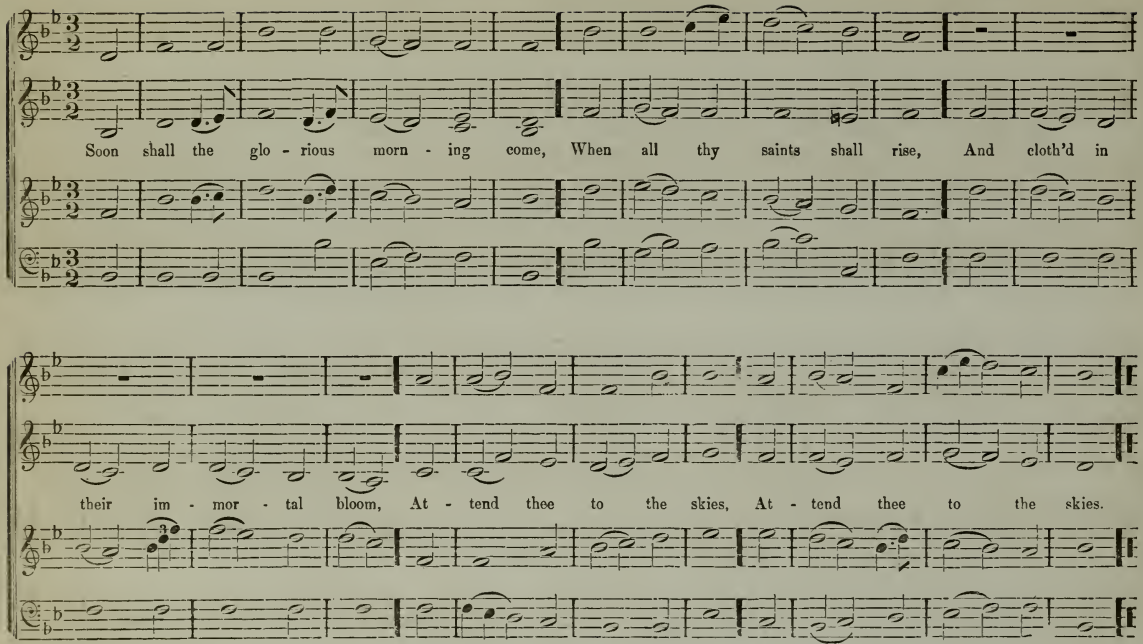
PLAINFIELD. C M

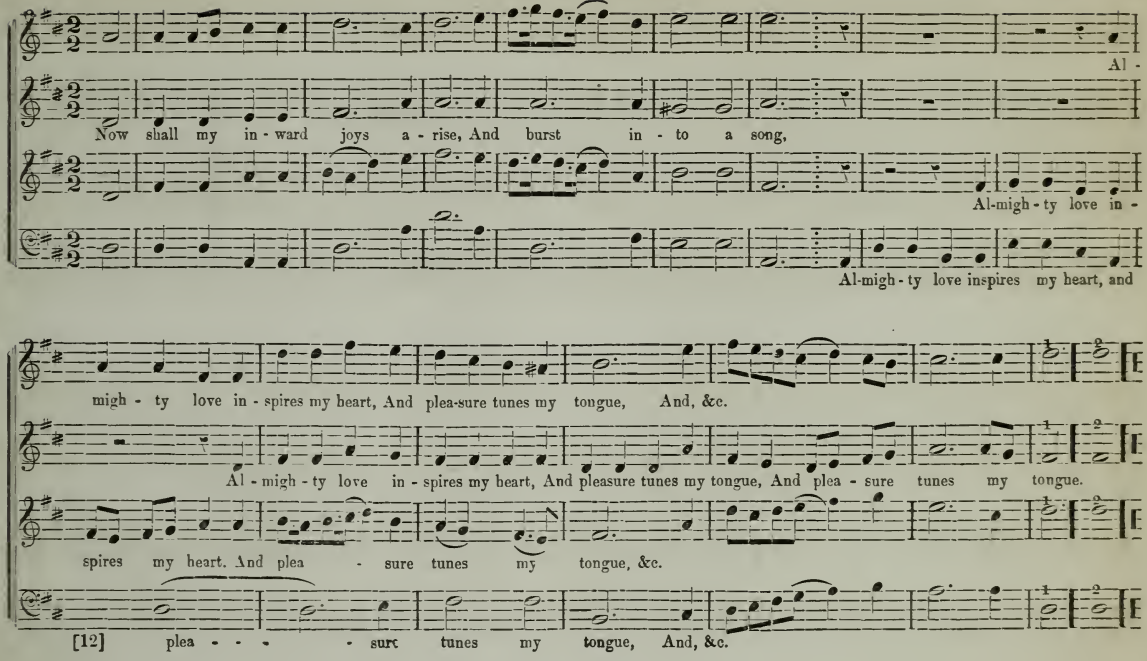



There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign ; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain.
p
f
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor - dan roll'd be-tween.
Sweet fields be-yond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green,

SWANWICK. C. M.

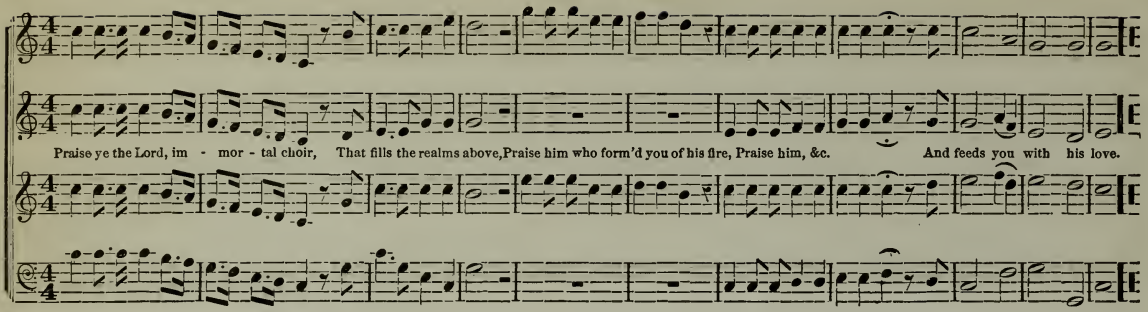
LUCAS.




Al -
Now shall my in - ward joys a - rise, And burst in - to a song,
Al-migh - ty love in -
Al-migh - ty love inspires my heart, and
migh - ty love in - spires my heart, And plea-sure tunes my tongue, And, &c.
Al - migh - ty love in - spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, And plea - sure tunes my tongue.
spires my heart. And plea - sure tunes my tongue, &c.
[12] plea - - - - sure tunes my tongue, And, &c.

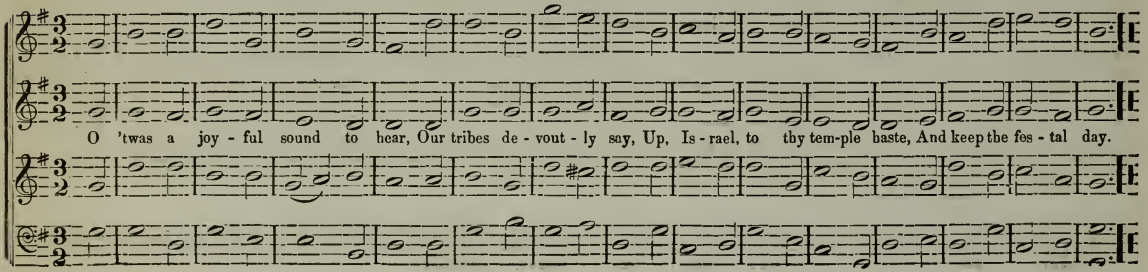
PEMBROKE. C. M.

DALMER.



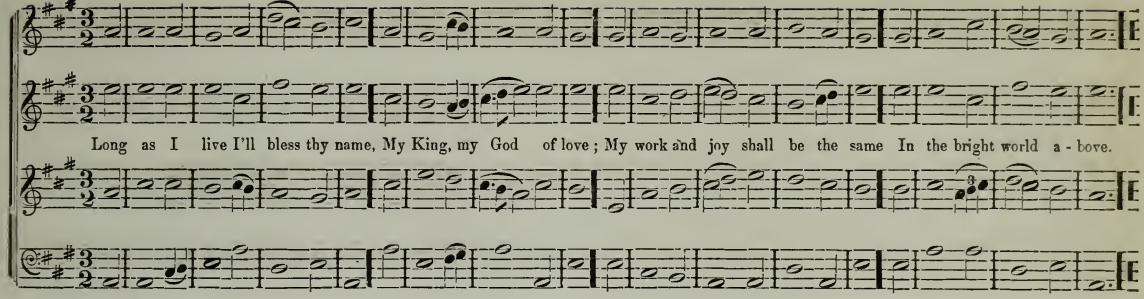
MEAR. C. M.

WILLIAMS' COLL.



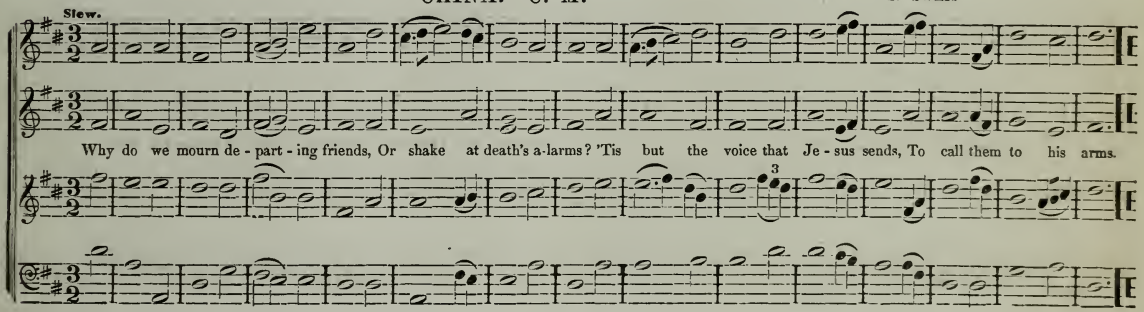
BARBY. C. M.

ANSUR.



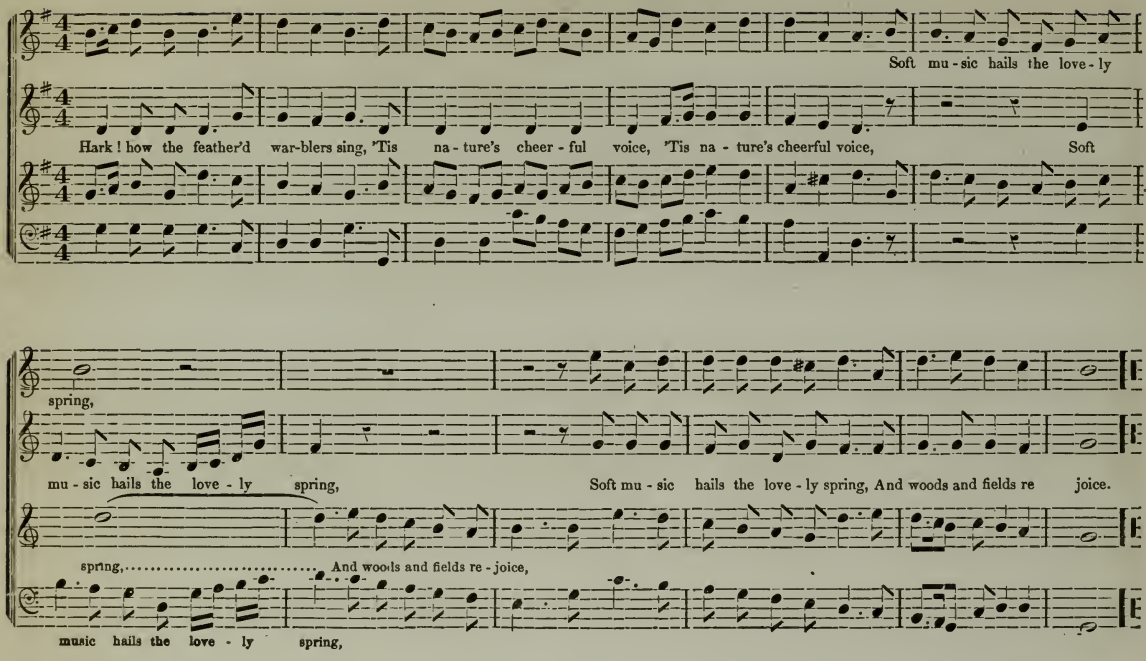
CHINA. C. M.

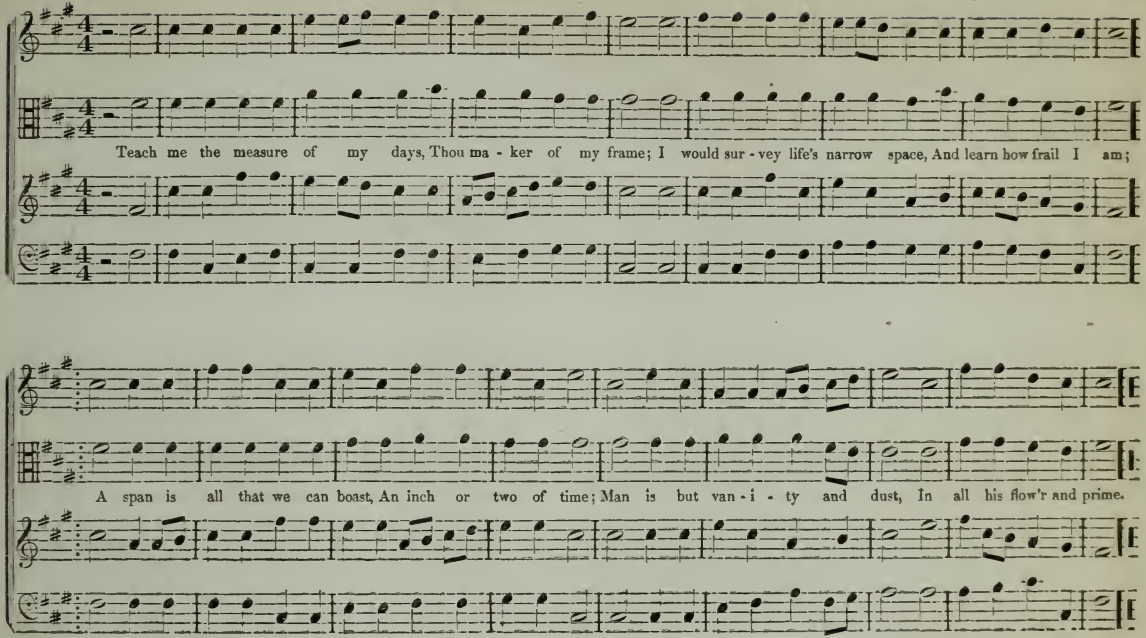
T. SWAN.

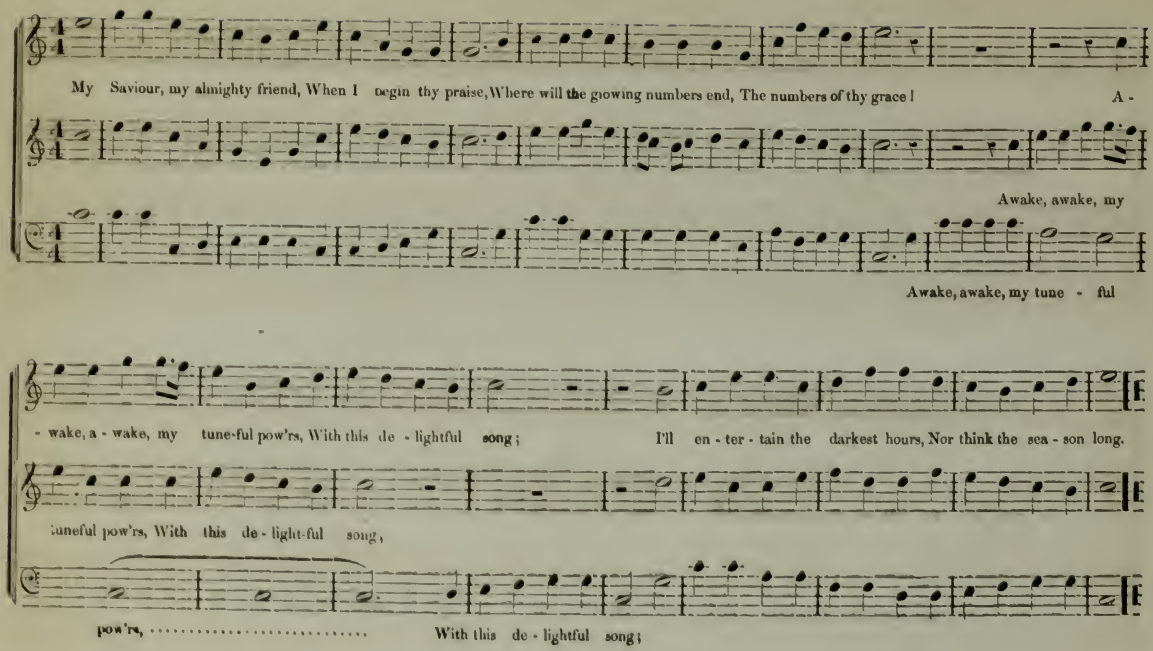


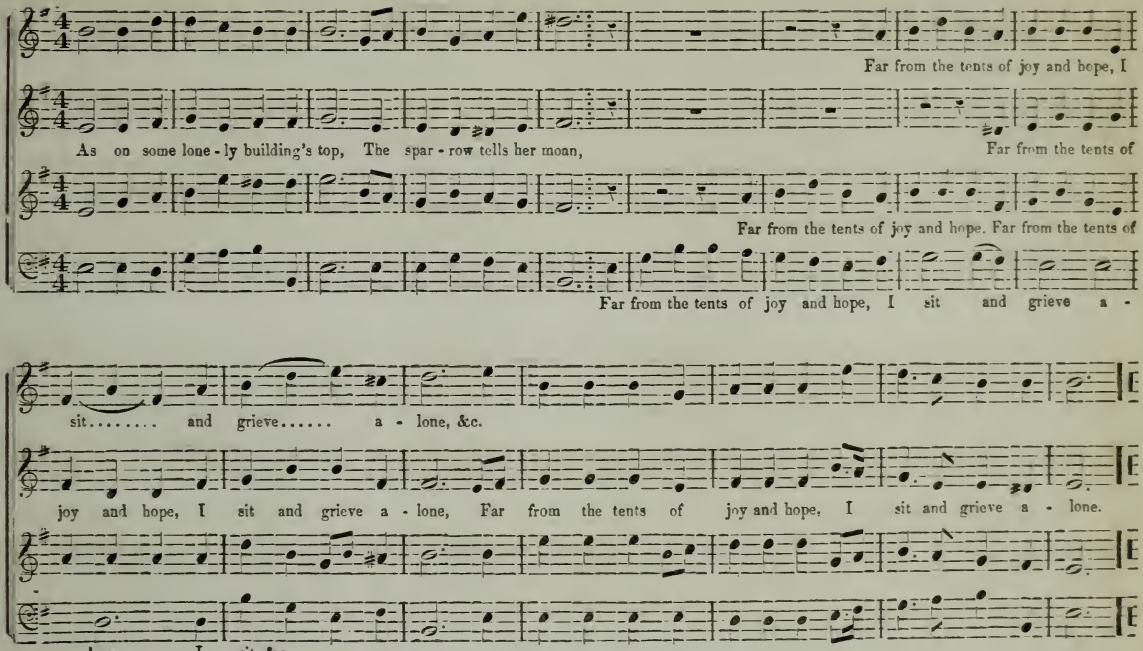
KNARESBOROUGH. C. M.

LEACH.



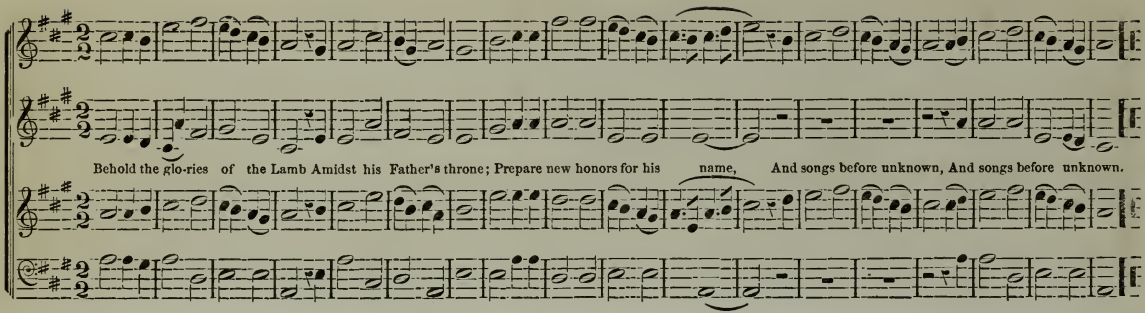

Teach me the measure of my days, Thou ma - ker of my frame; I would sur - vey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am;
A span is all that we can boast, An inch or two of time; Man is but van - i - ty and dust, In all his flow'r and prime.


My Saviour, my almighty friend, When I begin thy praise, Where will the growing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace! A-
Awake, awake, my
Awake, awake, my tune - ful
- wake, a - wake, my tune-ful pow'rs, With this de - lightful song; I'll en - ter - tain the darkest hours, Nor think the sea - son long.
tuneful pow'rs, With this de - light-ful song,
pow'rs, ... With this de - lightful song;

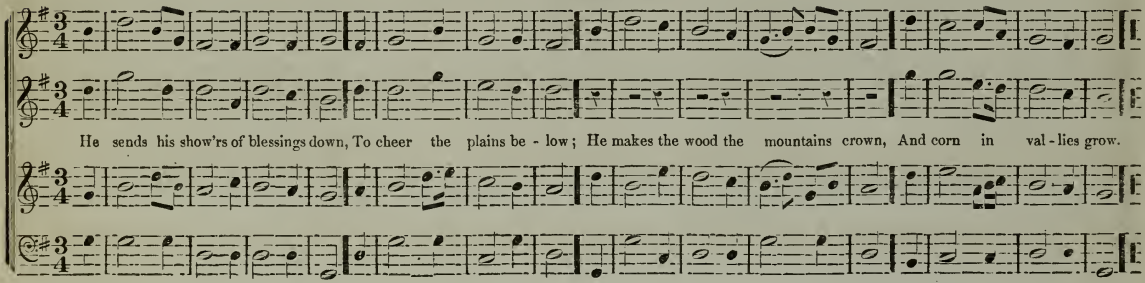

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I
As on some lone - ly building's top, The spar - row tells her moan,
Far from the tents of
Far from the tents of joy and hope. Far from the tents of
Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a -
sit..... and grieve..... a - lone, &c.
joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone.
lone I sit. &c

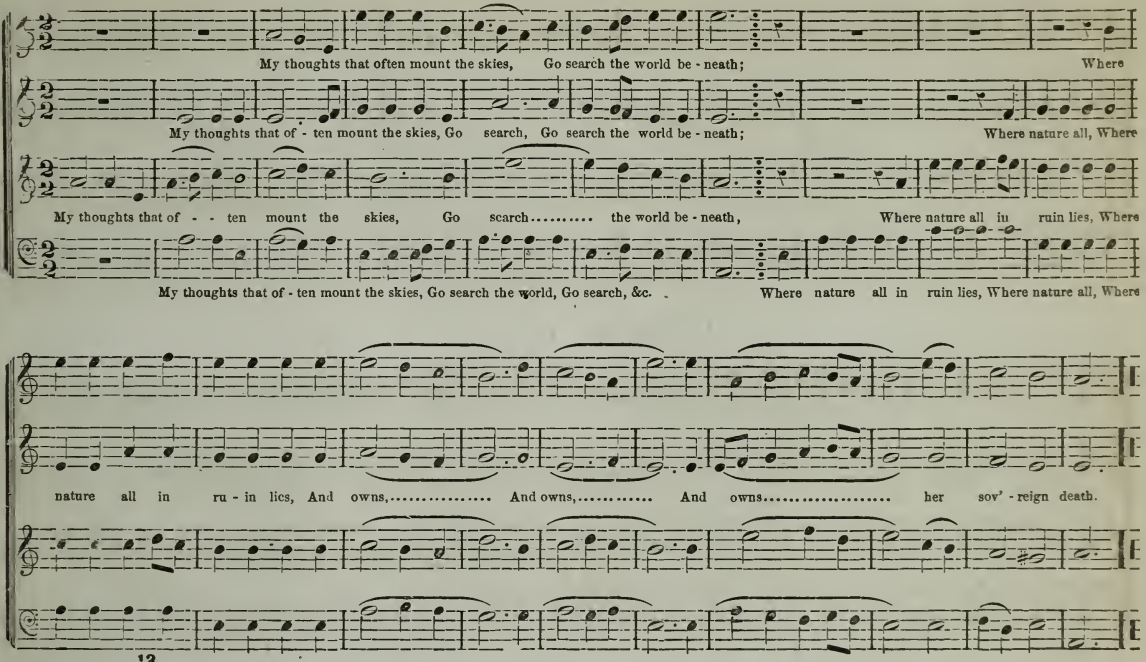
DEVIZES. C. M.

B. CUZZENS.

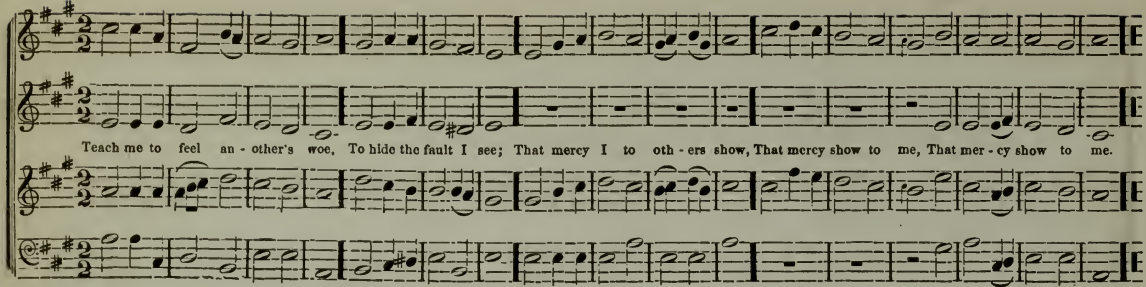


GARLAND. C. M.



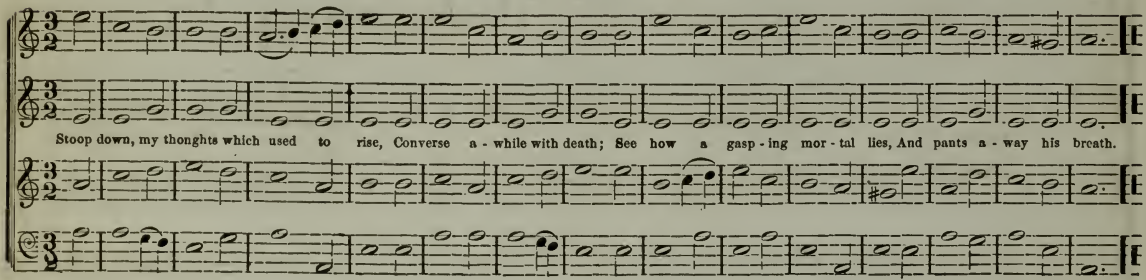

My thoughts that often mount the skies, Go search the world be - neath; Where
My thoughts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search, Go search the world be - neath; Where nature all, Where
My thoughts that of - - ten mount the skies, Go search..... the world be - neath, Where nature all in ruin lies, Where
My thoughts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search the world, Go search, &c. Where nature all in ruin lies, Where nature all, Where
nature all in ru - in lies, And owns,..... And owns,..... And owns..... her sov' - reign death.

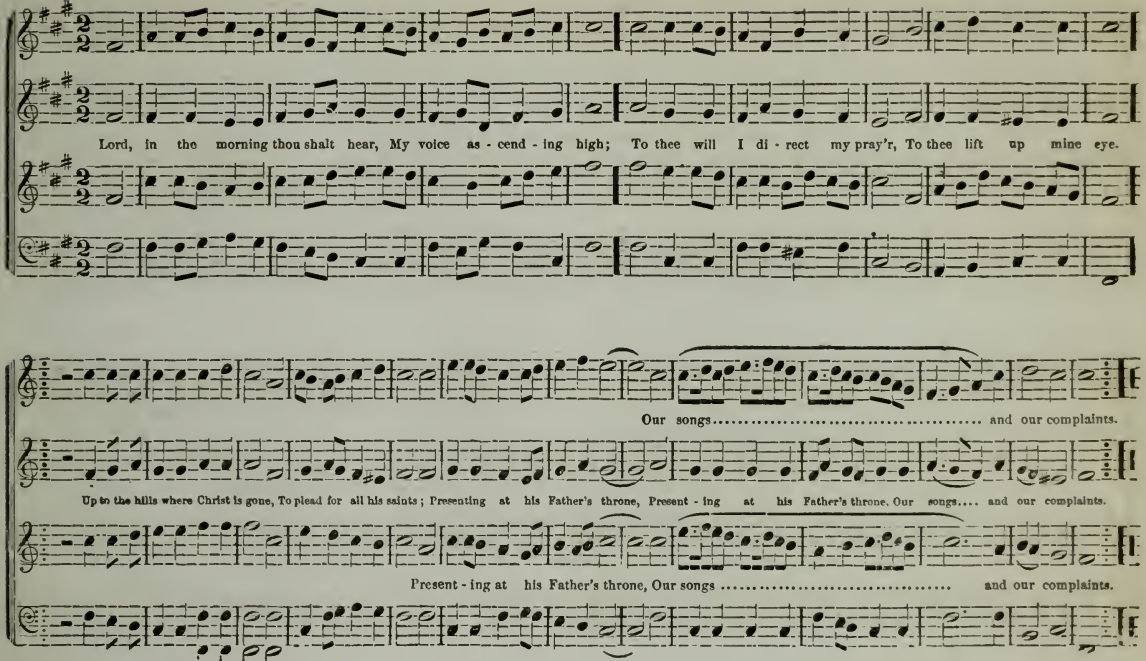
COLEFORD. C. M.

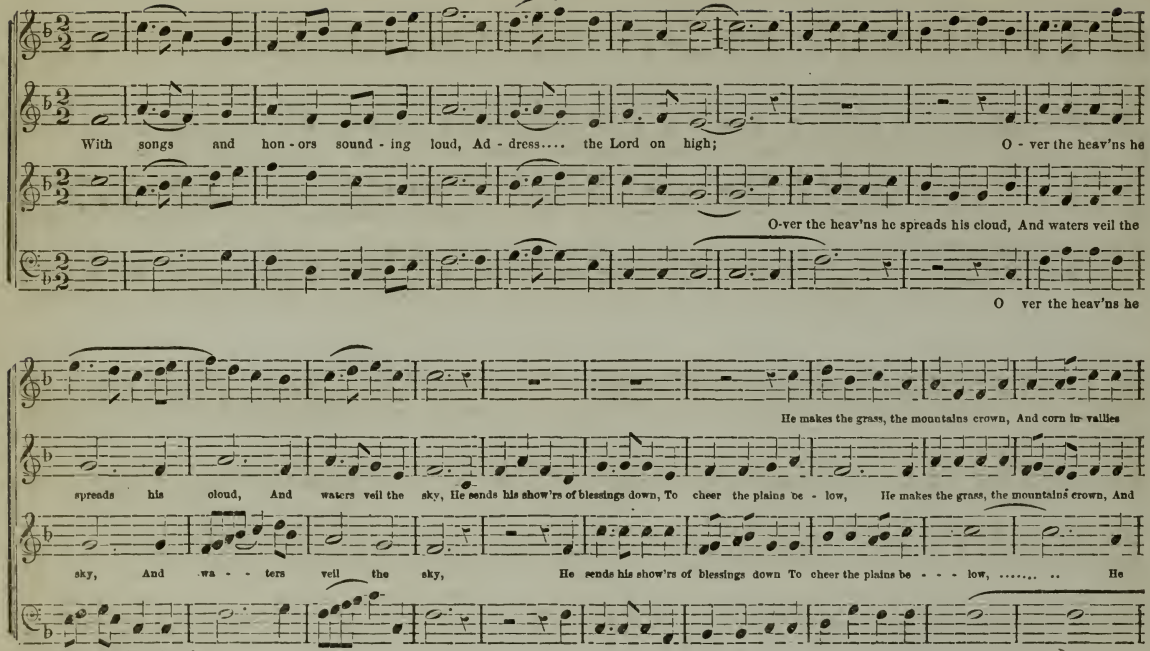


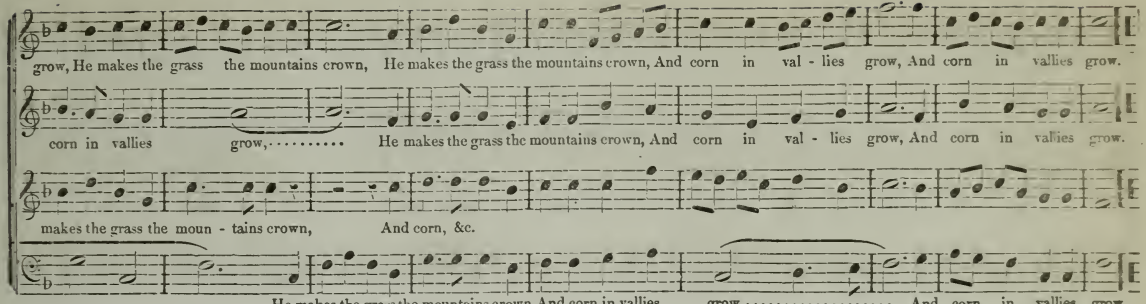
PLYMOUTH. C. M.

TANSUR.



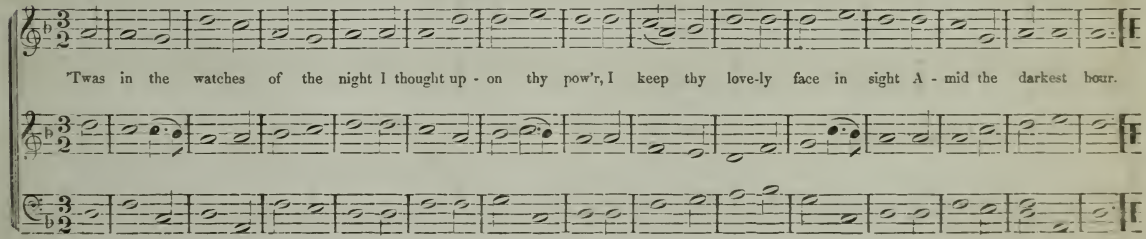

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear, My voice as - cend - ing high; To thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye.
Our songs..... and our complaints.
Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints; Presenting at his Father's throne, Present - ing at his Father's throne. Our songs.... and our complaints.
Present - ing at his Father's throne, Our songs ..... and our complaints.


With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress.... the Lord on high;
O - ver the heav'ns he
O-ver the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the
O ver the heav'ns he
He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And corn in vallies
spreads his cloud, And waters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains be - low, He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And
sky, And wa - - - ters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down To cheer the plains be - - - low, ... He
spreads his cloud. And, &c



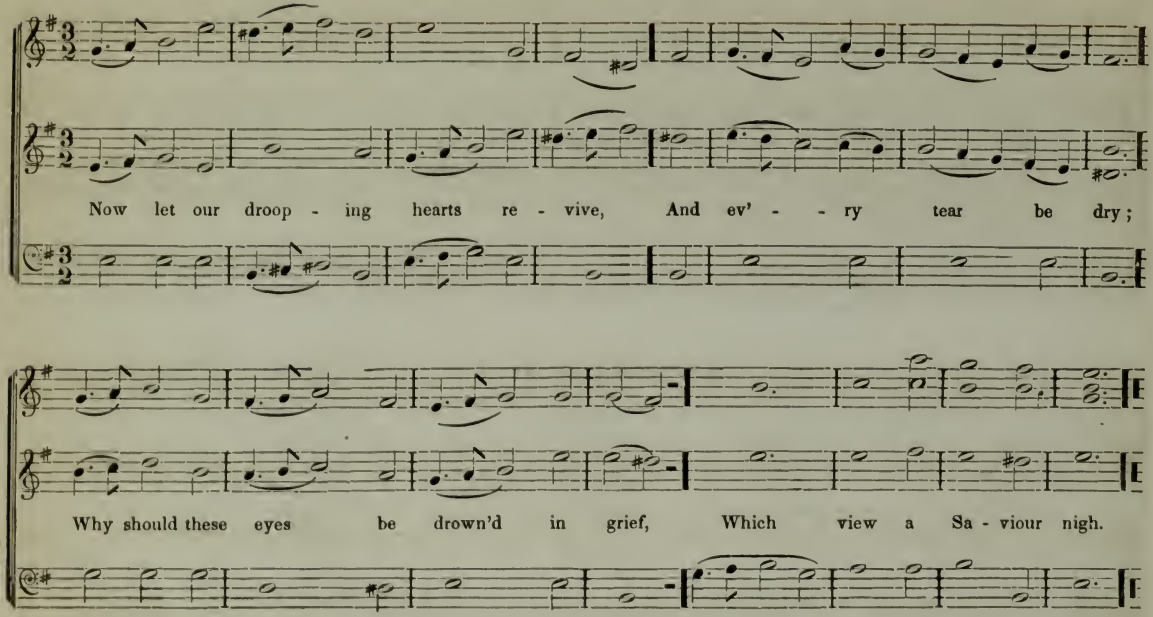
WANTAGE. C. M.

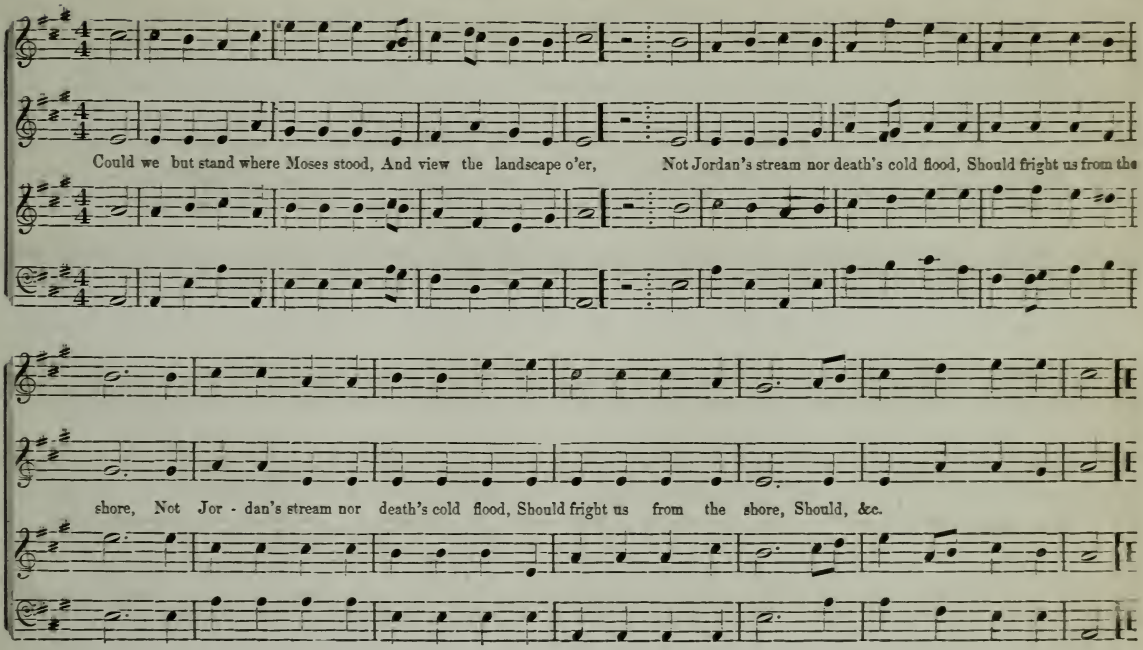
TANSUR.

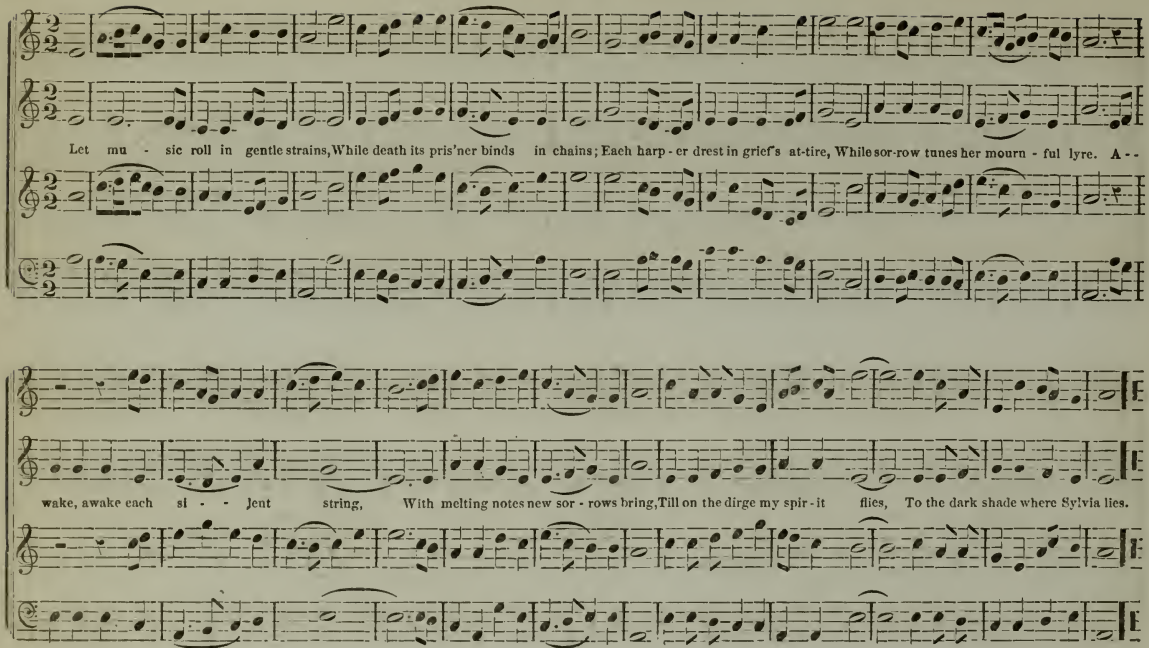


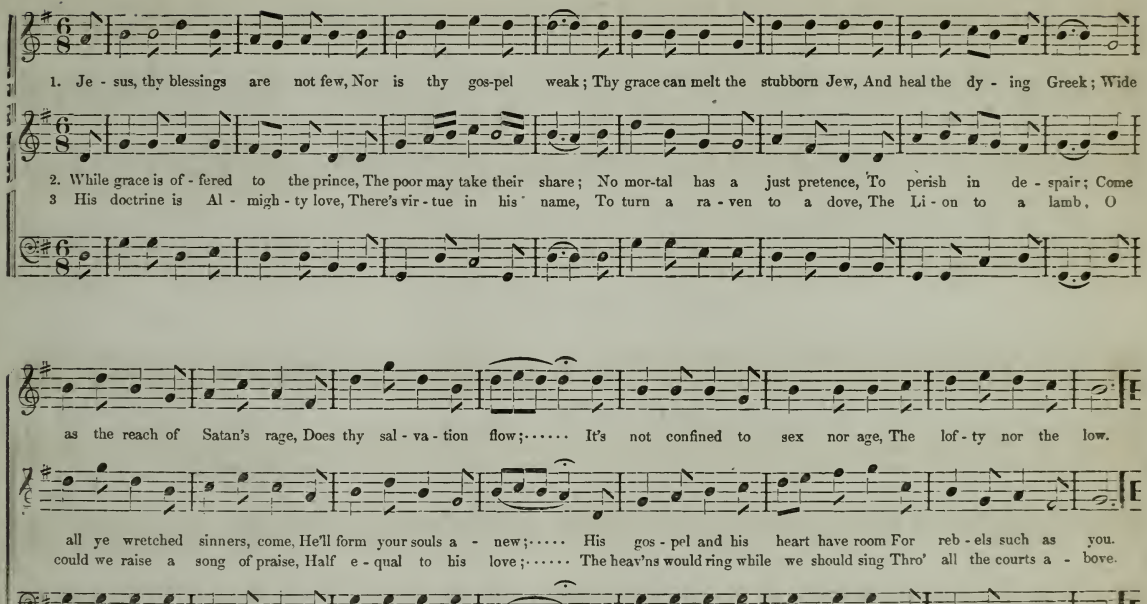
PLYMPTON. C. M.

DR. ARNOLD.



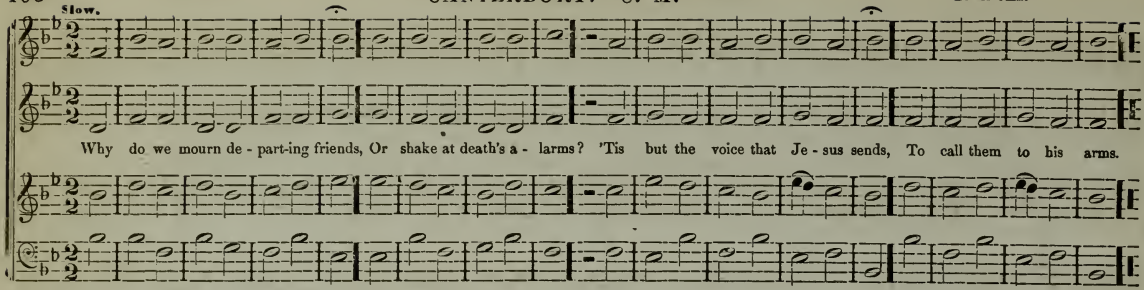

Could we but stand where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the
shore, Not Jor - dan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore, Should, &c.


Let mu - sic roll in gentle strains, While death its pris'ner binds in chains; Each harp - er drest in grief's at-tire, While sor-row tunes her mourn - ful lyre. A - -
wake, awake each si - - lent string, With melting notes new sor - rows bring, Till on the dirge my spir - it flies, To the dark shade where Sylvia lies.


1. Je - sus, thy blessings are not few, Nor is thy gos-pel weak; Thy grace can melt the stubborn Jew, And heal the dy - ing Greek; Wide
2. While grace is of - fered to the prince, The poor may take their share; No mor-tal has a just pretence, To perish in de - spair; Come
3 His doctrine is Al - migh - ty love, There's vir - tue in his name, To turn a ra - ven to a dove, The Li - on to a lamb, O
as the reach of Satan's rage, Does thy sal - va - tion flow;····· It's not confined to sex nor age, The lof - ty nor the low.
all ye wretched sinners, come, He'll form your souls a - new;····· His gos - pel and his heart have room For reb - els such as you.
could we raise a song of praise, Half e - qual to his love;····· The heav'ns would ring while we should sing Thro' all the courts a - bove.

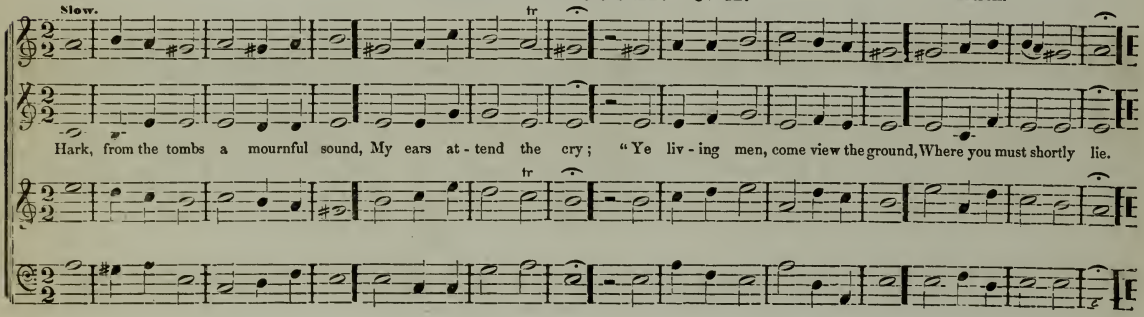
CANTERBURY. C. M.

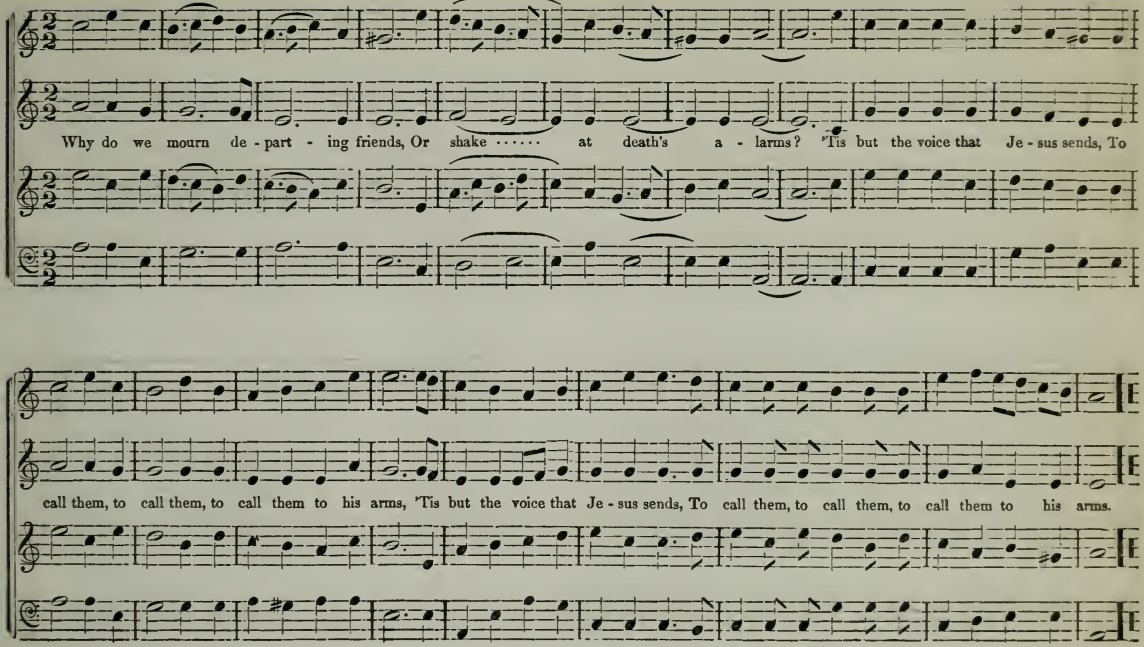
BLANCKS.

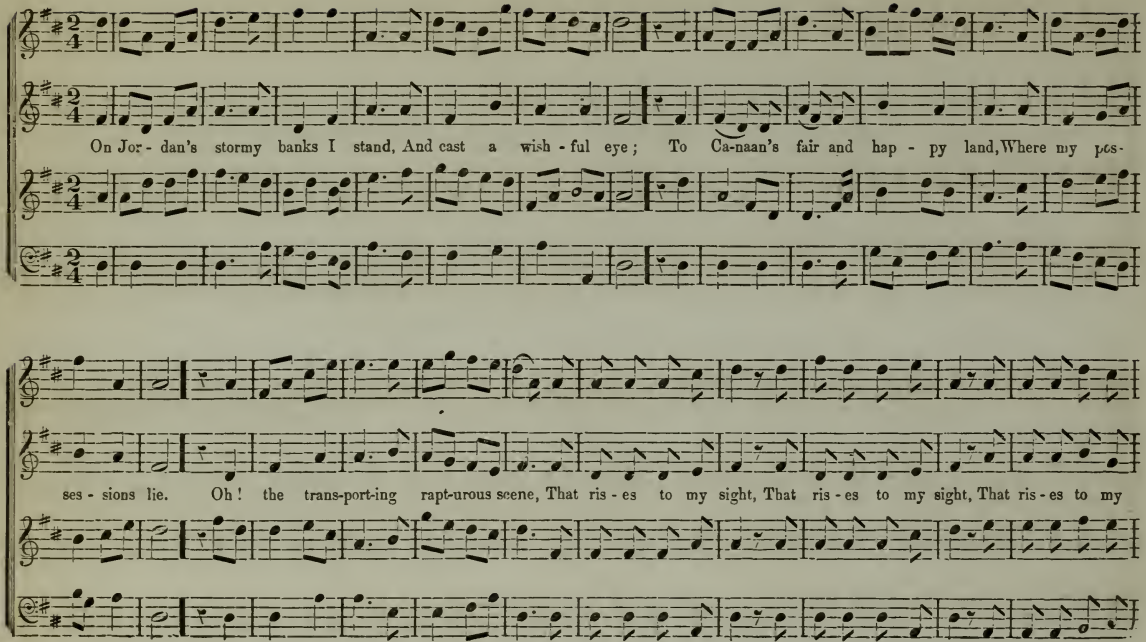


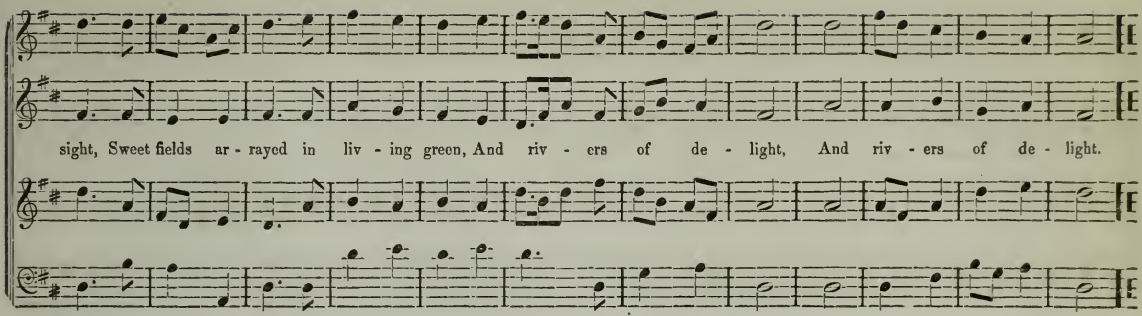
FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

SMITH.



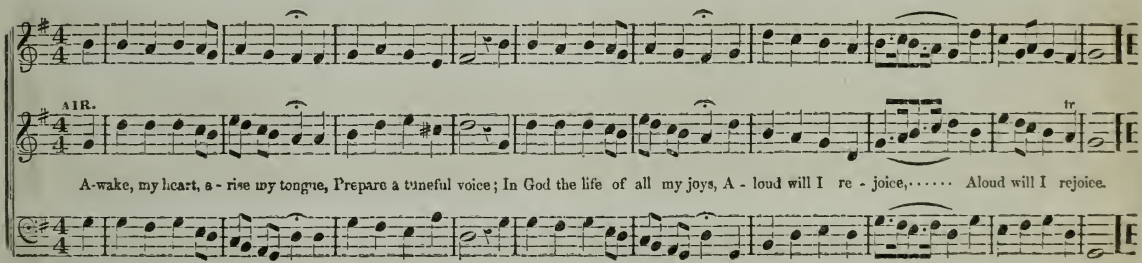

Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake ····· at death's a - larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To
call them, to call them, to call them to his arms, 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To call them, to call them, to call them to his arms.

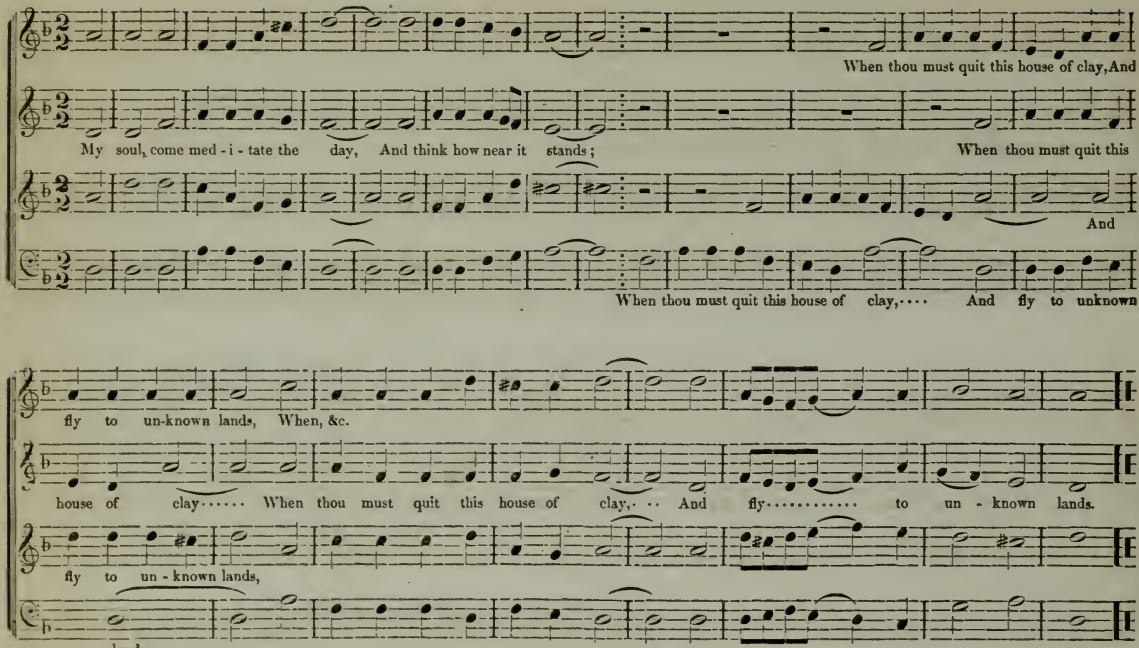

On Jor - dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye; To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos-
ses - sions lie. Oh! the trans-port-ing rapt-urous scene, That ris - es to my sight, That ris - es to my sight, That ris - es to my

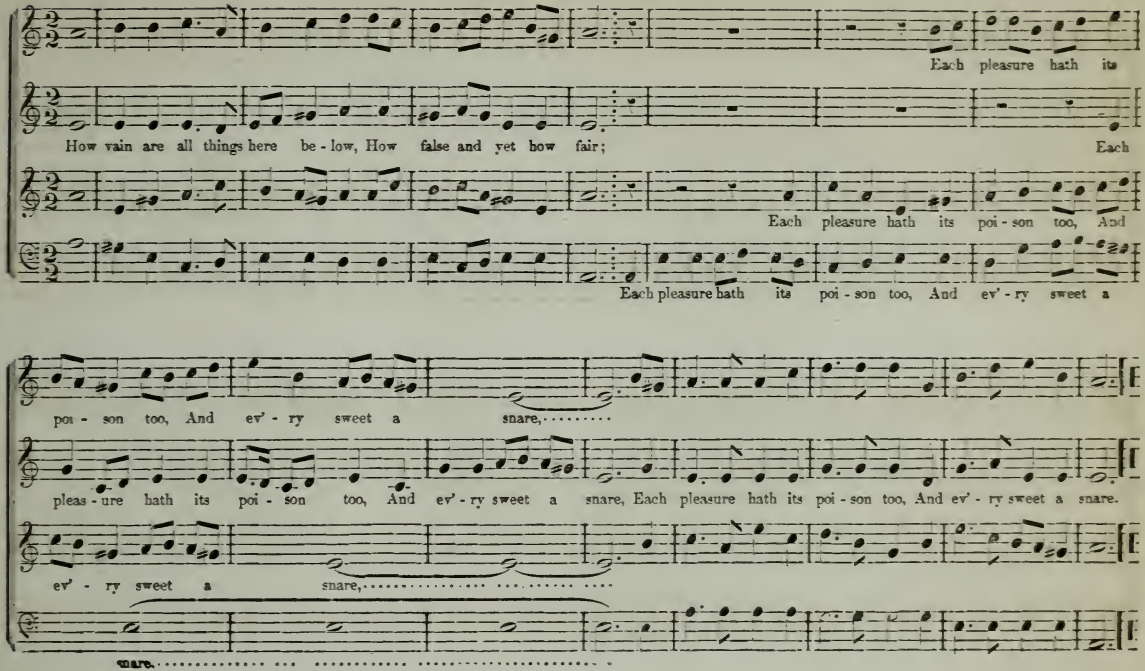


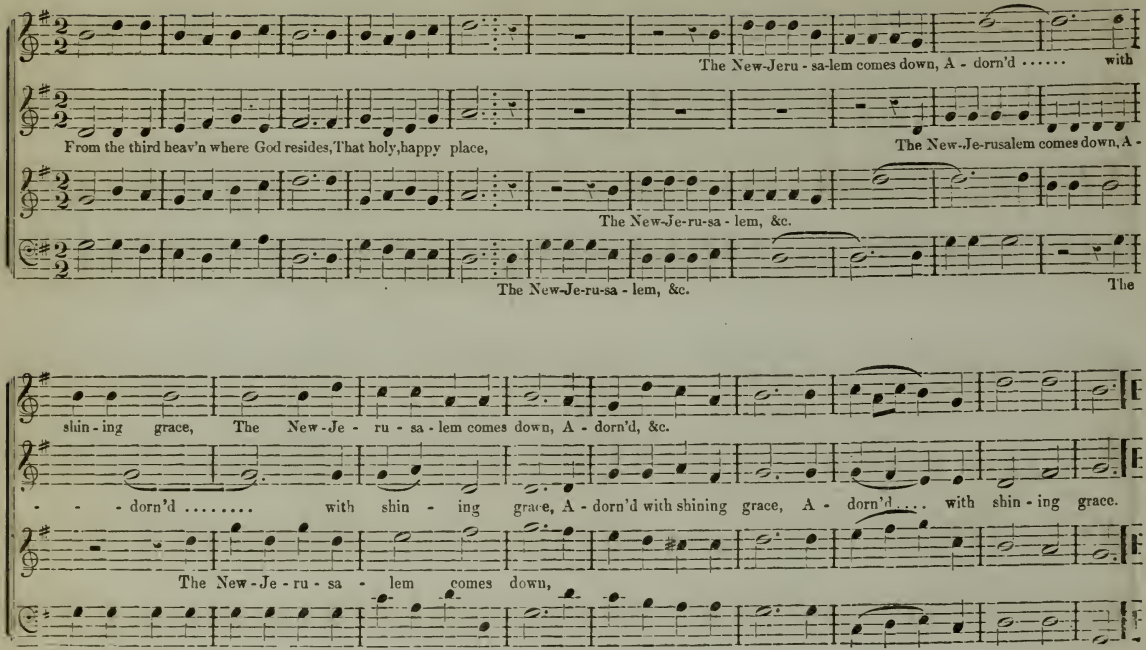
BRAY. C. M.

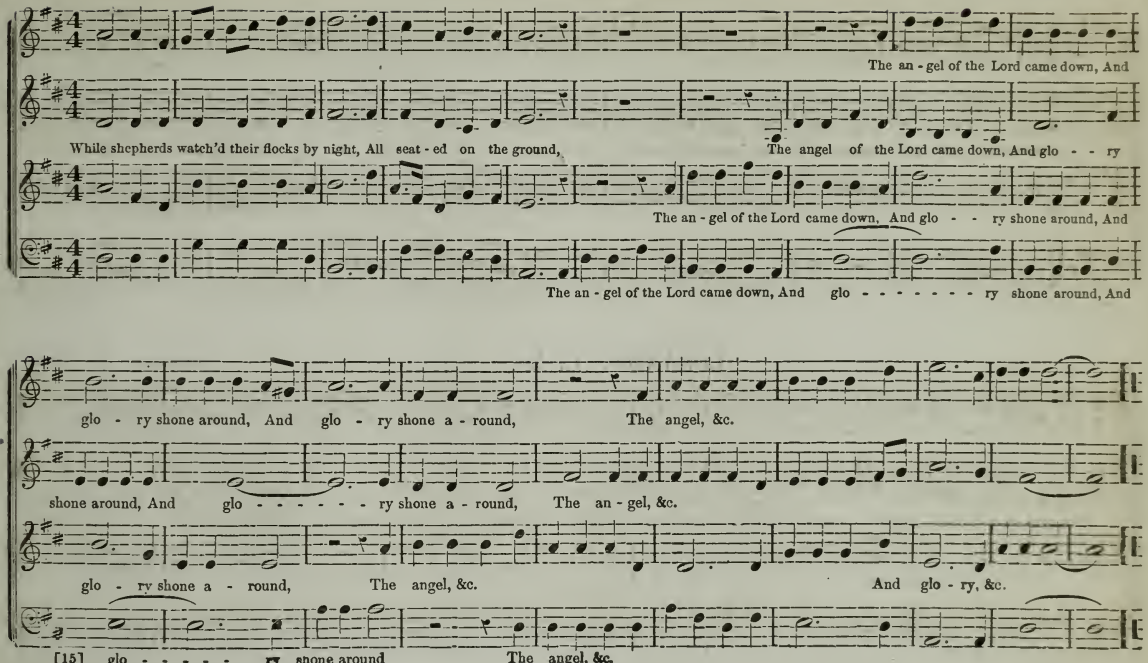
A. WILLIAMS' COLL.




When thou must quit this house of clay, And
My soul, come med - i - tate the day, And think how near it stands;
When thou must quit this
And
When thou must quit this house of clay,.... And fly to unknown
fly to un-known lands, When, &c.
house of clay..... When thou must quit this house of clay,.. And fly..... to un - known lands.
fly to un - known lands,
lands,.....

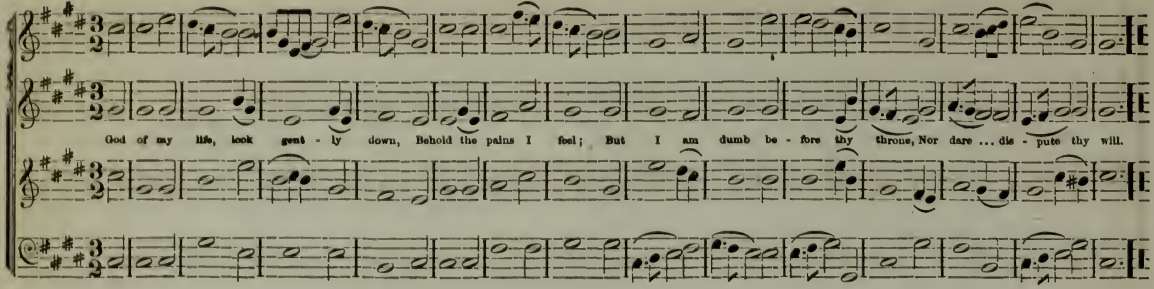

Each pleasure hath its
How vain are all things here be - low, How false and yet how fair;
Each
Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And
Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a
poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare,
pleas - ure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare, Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare.
ev' - ry sweet a snare,
snare.


The New-Jeru - sa-lem comes down, A - dorn'd ..... with
From the third heav'n where God resides, That holy, happy place,
The New-Je-rusalem comes down, A -
The New-Je-ru-sa - lem, &c.
The New-Je-ru-sa - lem, &c.
The
shin - ing grace, The New - Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - dorn'd, &c.
- - - dorn'd ..... with shin - ing grace, A - dorn'd with shining grace, A - dorn'd.... with shin - ing grace.
The New - Je - ru - sa - lem comes down,
New - Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace,


The an - gel of the Lord came down, And
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry shone around, And
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - - - - - - - ry shone around, And
glo - ry shone around, And glo - ry shone a - round, The angel, &c.
shone around, And glo - - - - - - - ry shone a - round, The an - gel, &c.
glo - ry shone a - round, The angel, &c. And glo - ry, &c.
[15] glo - - - - - ry shone around The angel, &c.

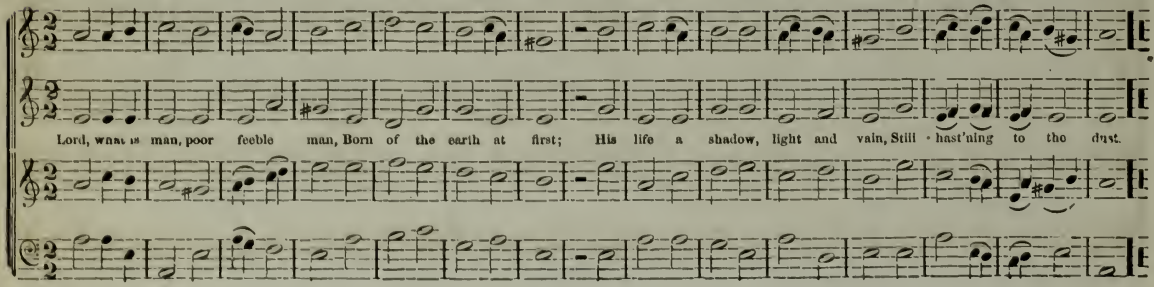
POLAND. C. M.

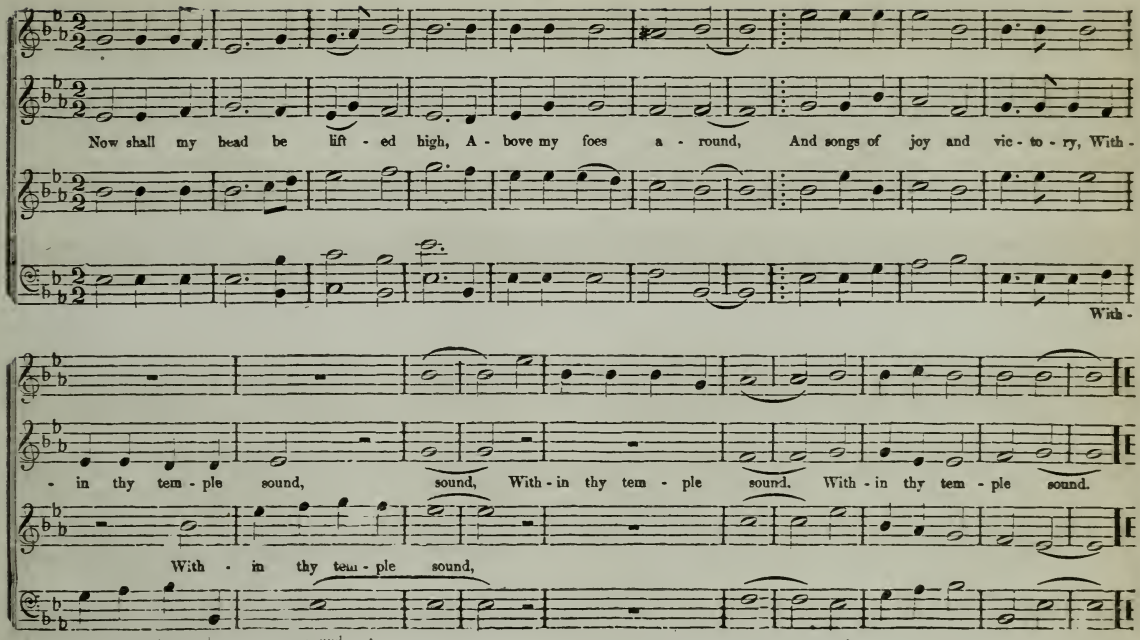
SWAN. 1791.

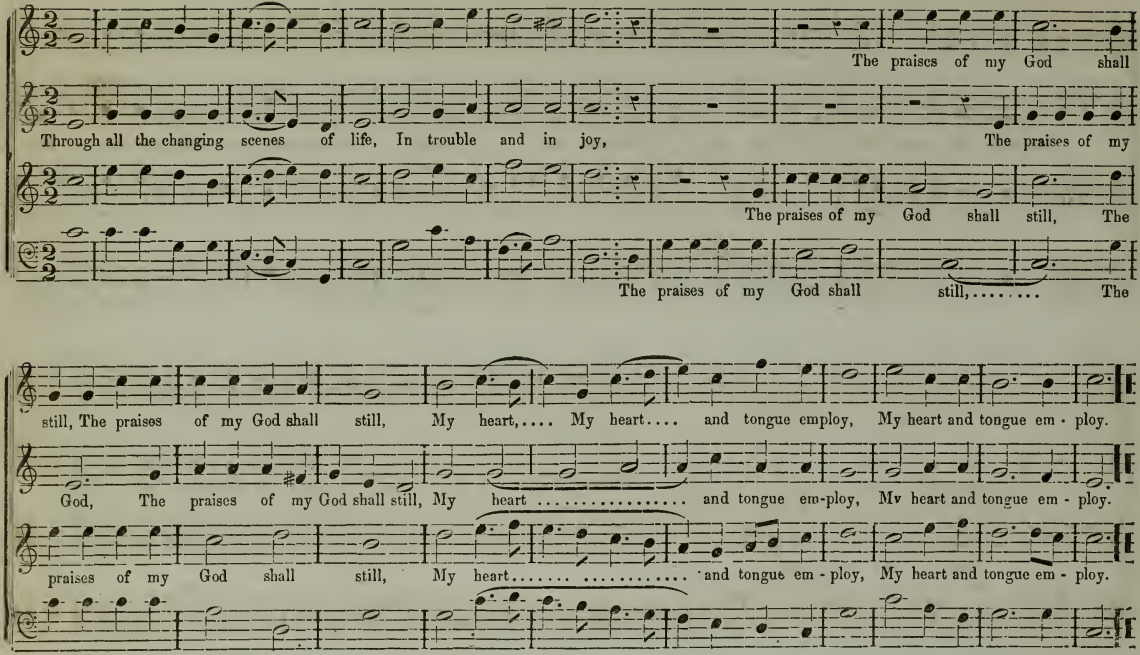


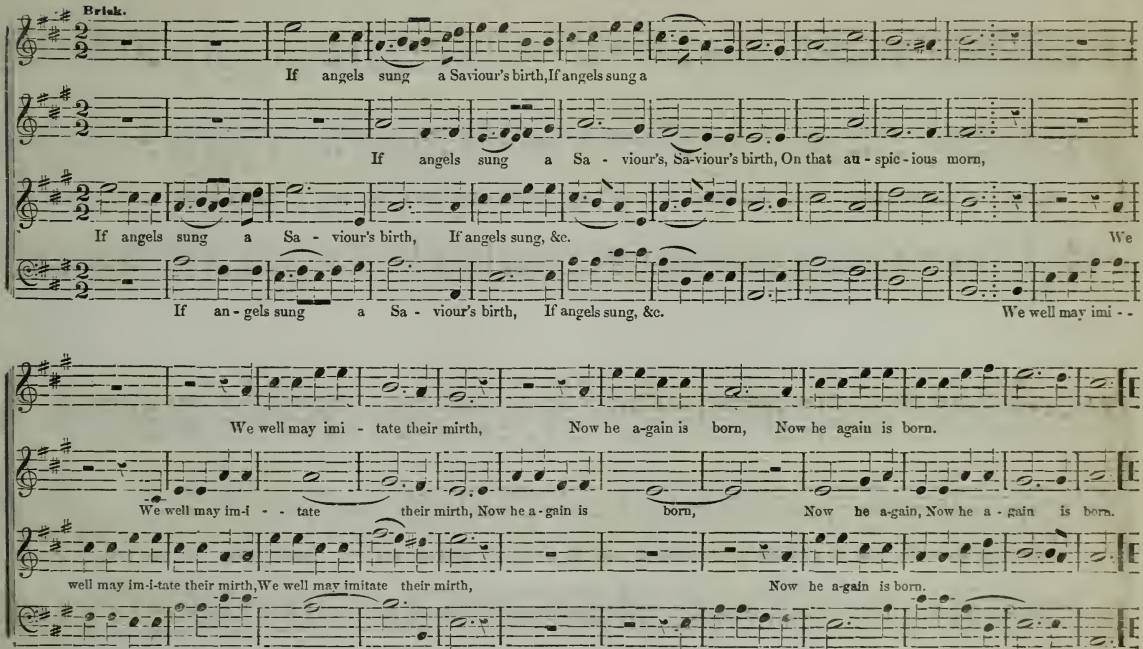
LEBANON. C. M.

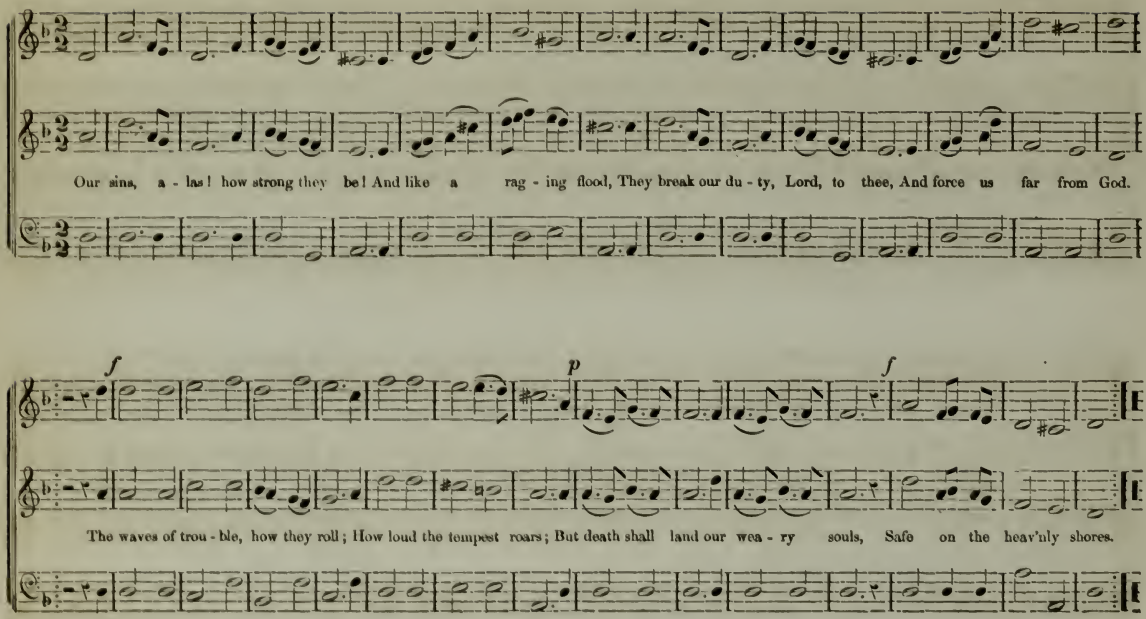
BILLINGS. Cir. 1790.

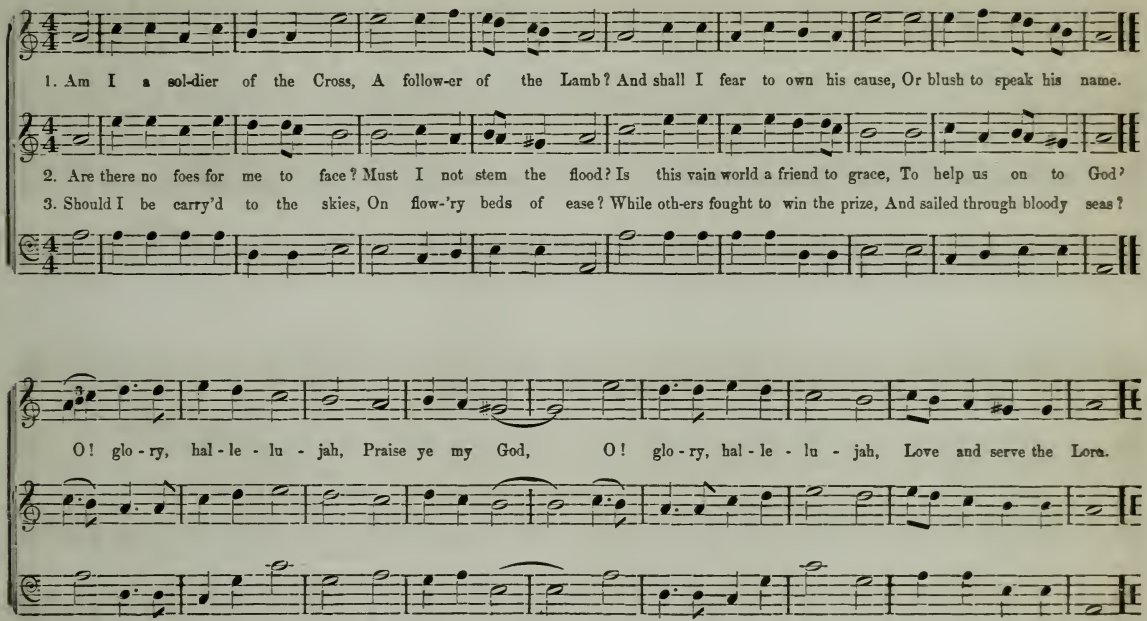


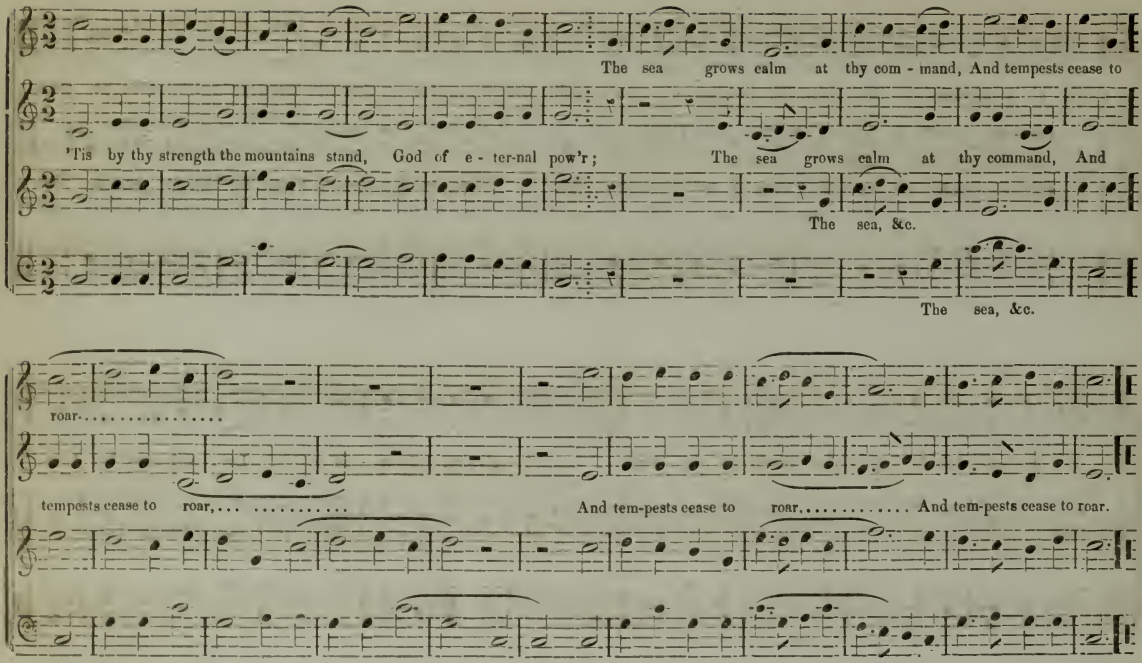

Now shall my head be lift - ed high, A - bove my foes a - round, And songs of joy and vic - to - ry, With -
With -
- in thy tem - ple sound, sound, With - in thy tem - ple sound. With - in thy tem - ple sound.
With - in thy tem - ple sound,
- in thy tem - ple sound.

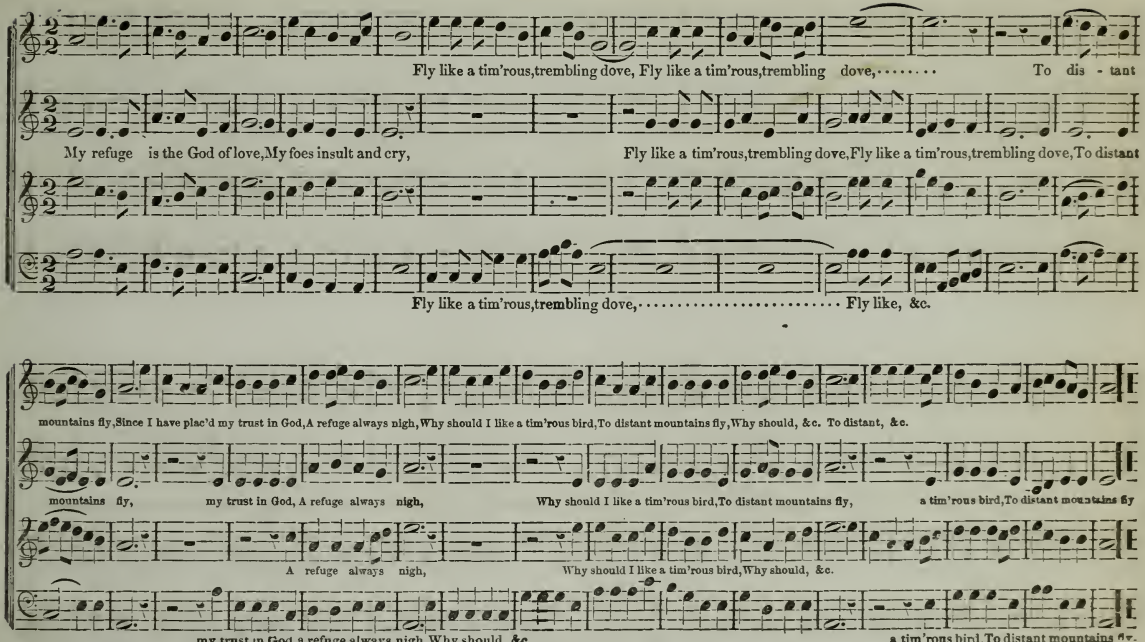

The praises of my God shall
Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my
The praises of my God shall still, The
The praises of my God shall still,..... The
still, The praises of my God shall still, My heart,.... My heart.... and tongue employ, My heart and tongue em - ploy.
God, The praises of my God shall still, My heart ..... and tongue em-ploy, My heart and tongue em - ploy.
praises of my God shall still, My heart..... ..... and tongue em - ploy, My heart and tongue em - ploy.

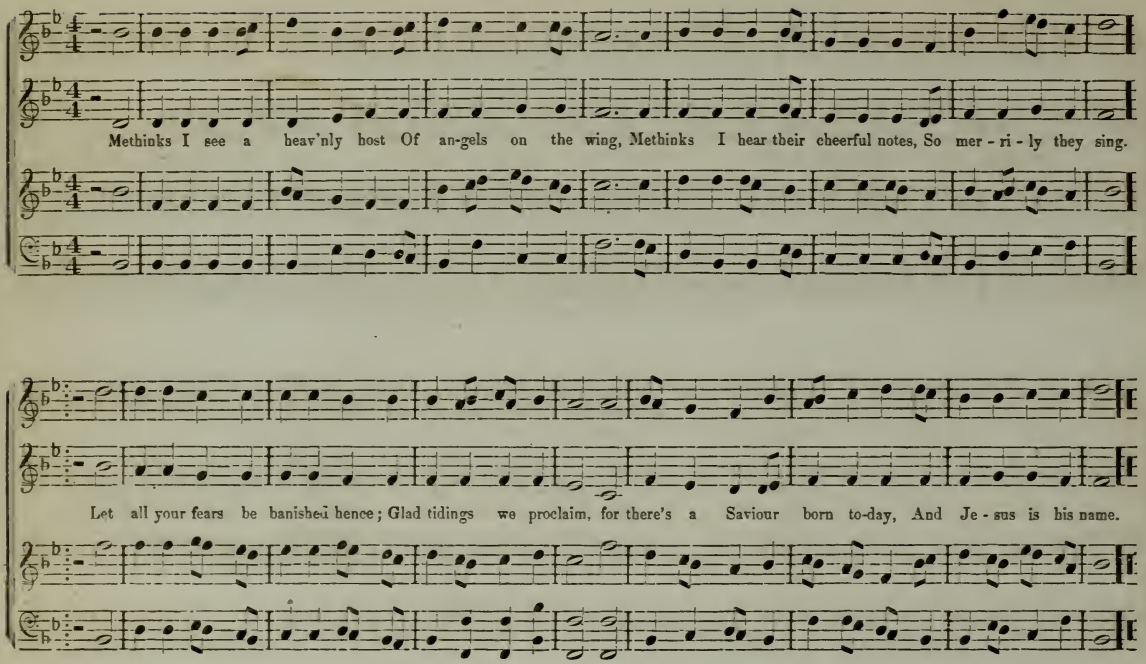

Brisk.
If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung a
If angels sung a Sa - viour's, Sa-viour's birth, On that au - spic - ious morn,
If angels sung a Sa - viour's birth, If angels sung, &c. We
If an - gels sung a Sa - viour's birth, If angels sung, &c. We well may imi - -
We well may imi - tate their mirth, Now he a-gain is born, Now he again is born.
We well may im-i - - tate their mirth, Now he a - gain is born, Now he a-gain, Now he a - gain is born.
well may im-i-tate their mirth, We well may imitate their mirth, Now he a-gain is born.
- tate their mirth. We well may imi - - tate their mirth. Now he a-gain is born, Now he a gain is born

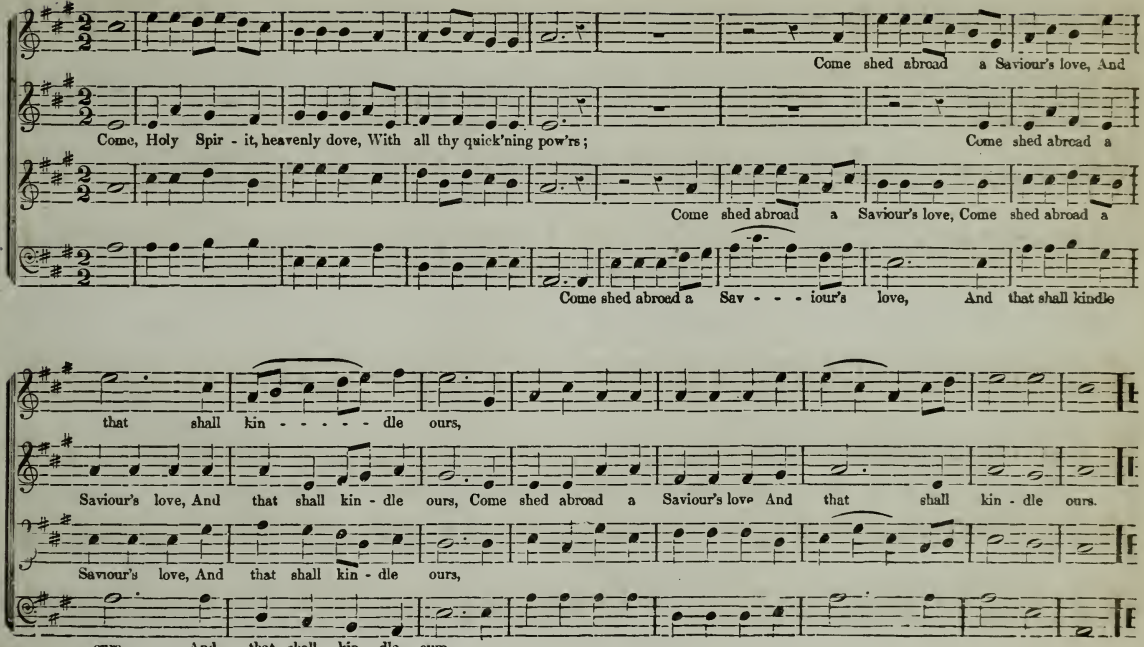

Our sins, a - las! how strong they be! And like a rag - ing flood, They break our du - ty, Lord, to thee, And force us far from God.
f
p
f
The waves of trou - ble, how they roll; How loud the tempest roars; But death shall land our wea - ry souls, Safe on the heav'nly shores.


1. Am I a sol-dier of the Cross, A follow-er of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name.
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vain world a friend to grace, To help us on to God?
3. Should I be carry'd to the skies, On flow-'ry beds of ease? While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?
O! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye my God, O! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Love and serve the Lord.


The sea grows calm at thy com - mand, And tempests cease to
'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter-nal pow'r; The sea grows calm at thy command, And
The sea, &c.
The sea, &c.
roar.....
tempests cease to roar,..... And tem-pests cease to roar,..... And tem-pests cease to roar.

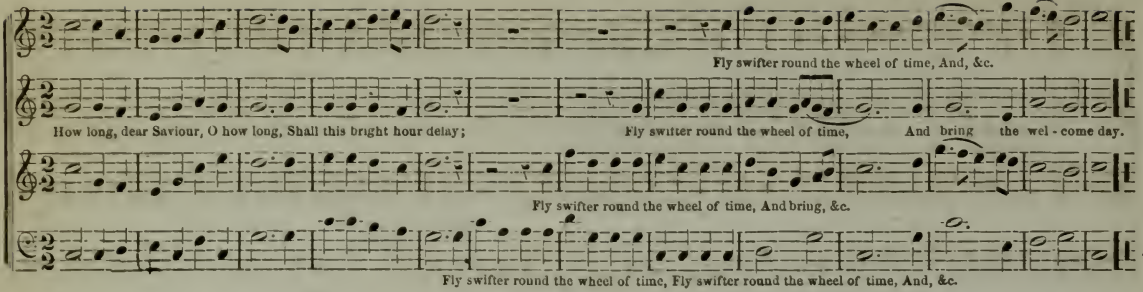

Fly like a tim'rous,trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous,trembling dove,..... To dis - tant
My refuge is the God of love,My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous,trembling dove,Fly like a tim'rous,trembling dove,To distant
Fly like a tim'rous,trembling dove,..... Fly like, &c.
mountains fly,Since I have plac'd my trust in God,A refuge always nigh,Why should I like a tim'rous bird,To distant mountains fly,Why should, &c. To distant, &c.
mountains fly, my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird,To distant mountains fly, a tim'rous bird,To distant mountains fly
A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird,Why should, &c.
my trust in God,a refuge always nigh,Why should, &c a tim'rous bird,To distant mountains fly.


Methinks I see a heav'nly host Of an-gels on the wing, Methinks I hear their cheerful notes, So mer - ri - ly they sing.
Let all your fears be banished hence; Glad tidings we proclaim, for there's a Saviour born to-day, And Je - sus is his name.


Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And
Come, Holy Spir - it, heavenly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Come shed abroad a
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come shed abroad a
Come shed abroad a Sav - - - iour's love, And that shall kindle
that shall kin - - - - - dle ours,
Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours, Come shed abroad a Saviour's love And that shall kin - dle ours.
Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours,
ours, And that shall kin - dle ours.

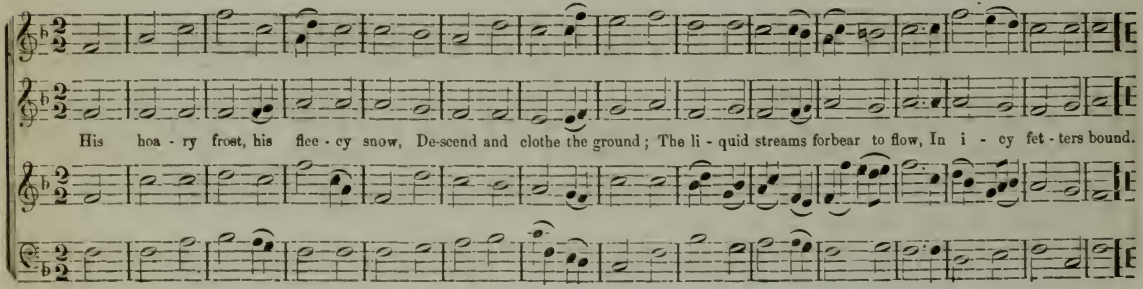
NORTHFIELD. C. M.

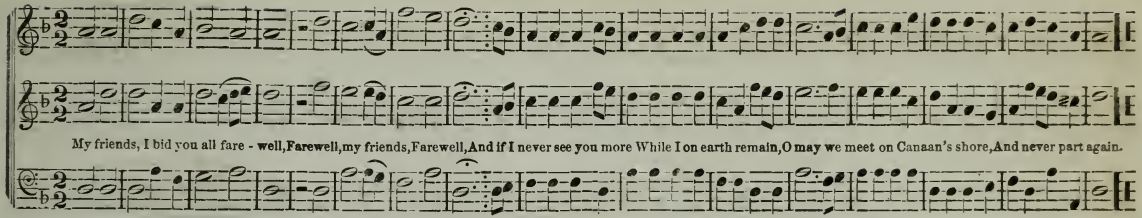
INGALLS.



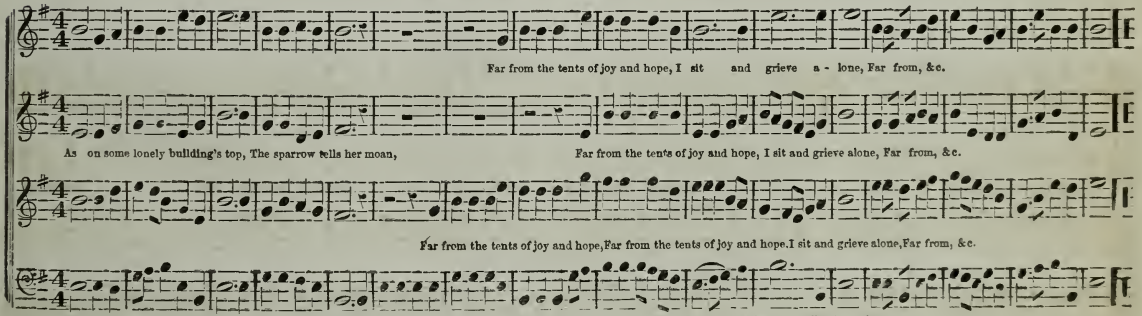
WINTER. C. M.

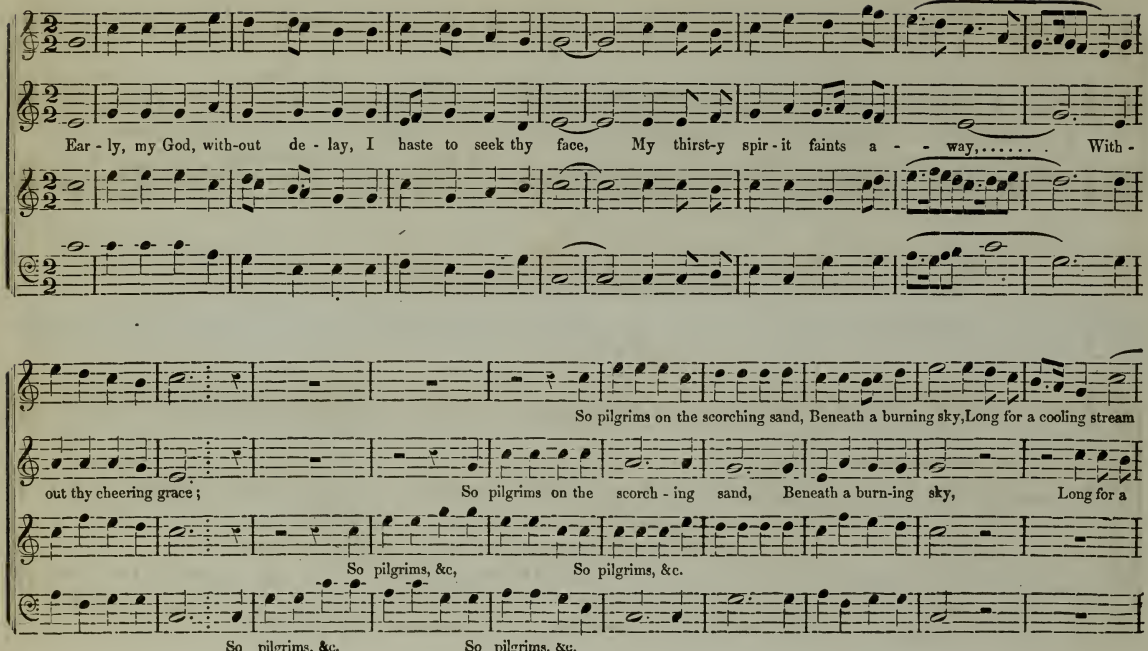
READ.

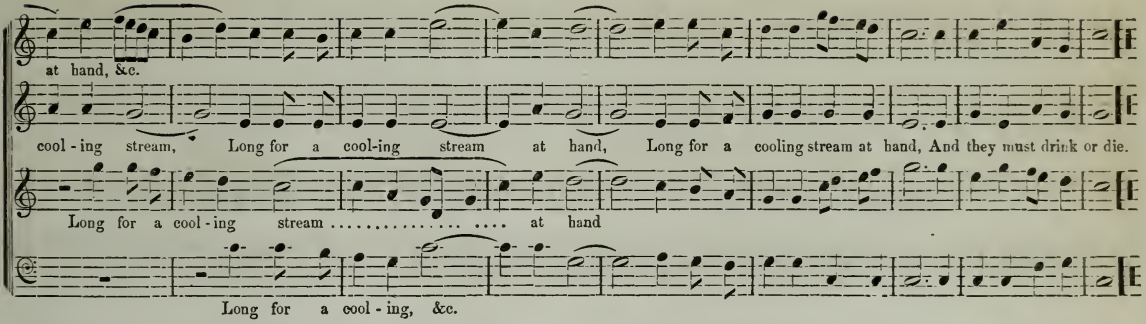




MOURNING SWAIN. C. M.

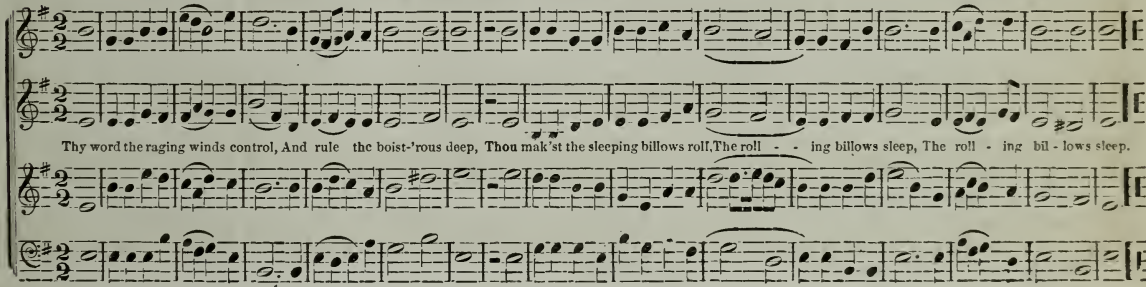


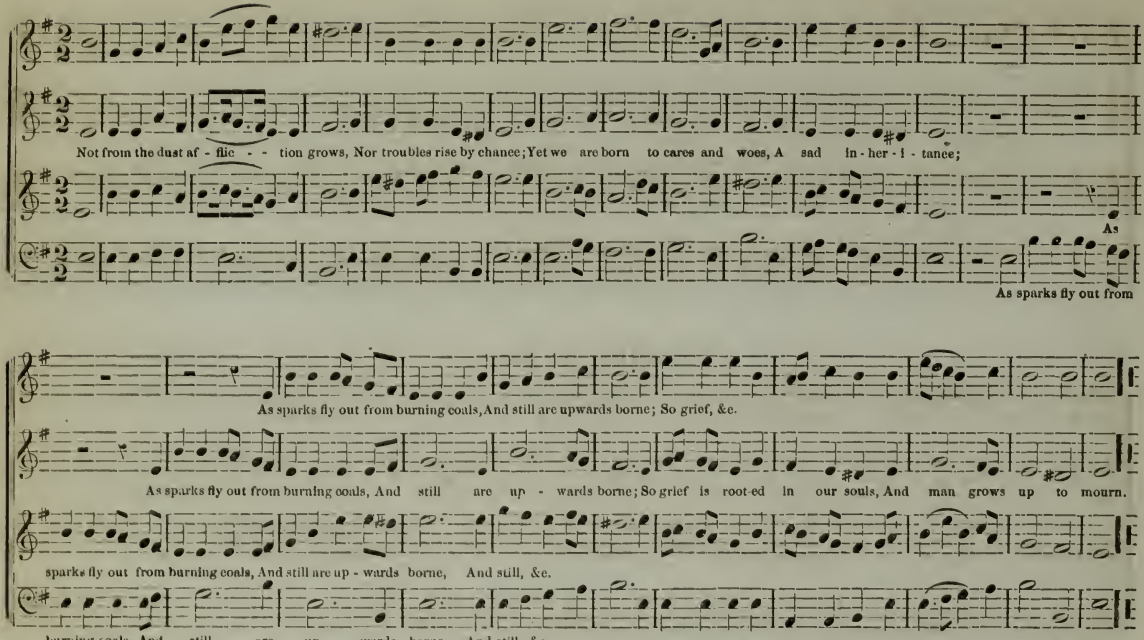

Ear - ly, my God, with-out de - lay, I haste to seek thy face, My thirst-y spir - it faints a - - way, ... With -
So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream
out thy cheering grace;
So pilgrims on the scorch - ing sand, Beneath a burn-ing sky, Long for a
So pilgrims, &c, So pilgrims, &c.
So pilgrims, &c. So pilgrims, &c.

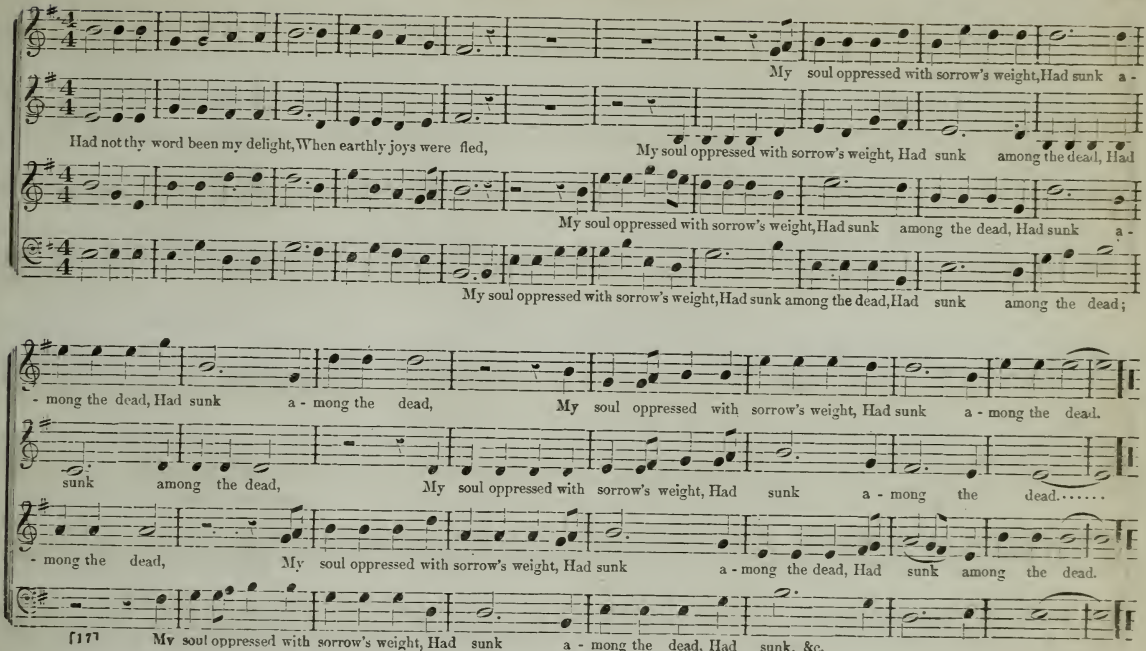


VIRGINIA. C. M.

BROWNSON. 1791.

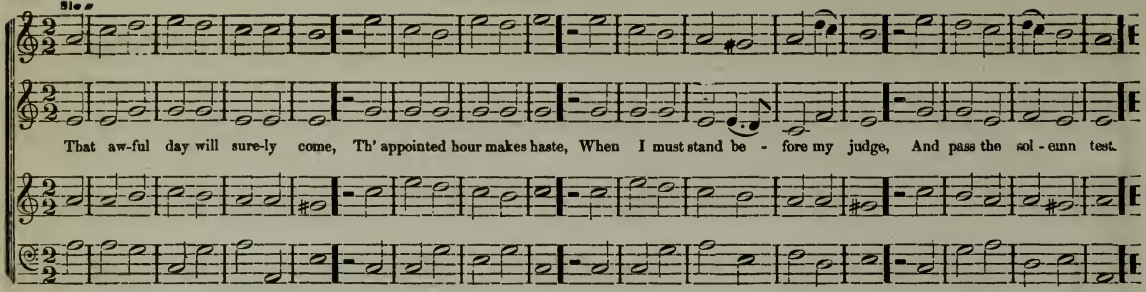



Not from the dust af - flic - - tion grows, Nor troubles rise by chance; Yet we are born to cares and woes, A sad in - her - i - tance;
As
As sparks fly out from
As sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne; So grief, &c.
As sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are up - wards borne; So grief is root-ed in our souls, And man grows up to mourn.
sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are up - wards borne, And still, &c.
burning coals, And still are up - wards borne, And still, &c.


My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a-
Had not thy word been my delight, When earthly joys were fled,
My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had
My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk a-
My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead;
- mong the dead, Had sunk a - mong the dead,
My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead.
sunk among the dead,
My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead.....
- mong the dead,
My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead, Had sunk among the dead.
[17] My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead, Had sunk, &c.

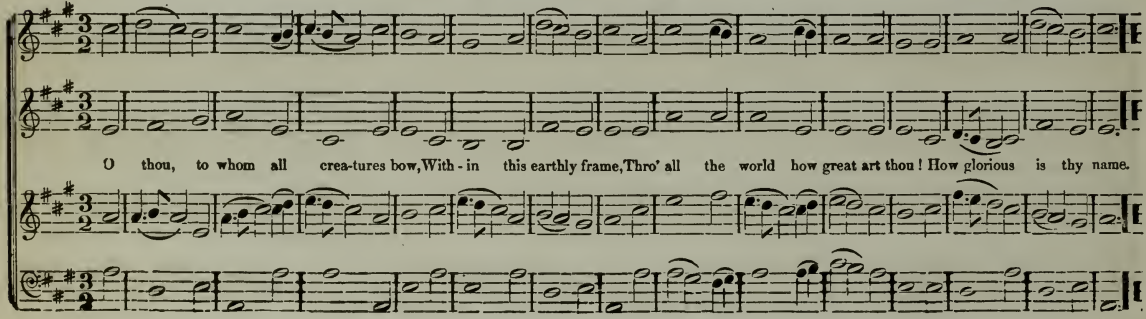
WINDSOR. C. M.

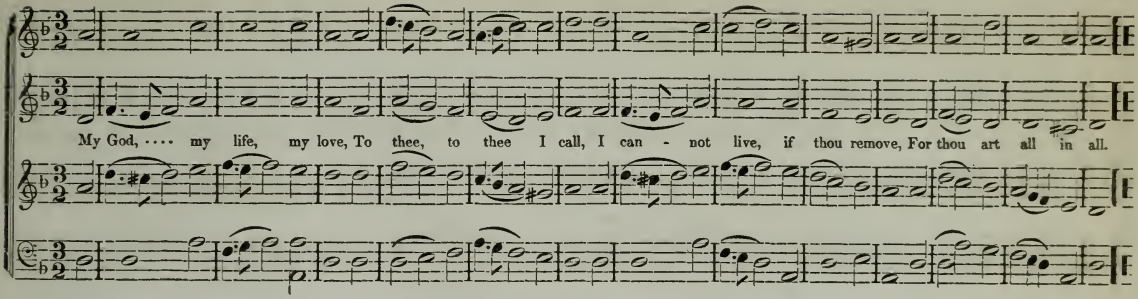
KIRBY.



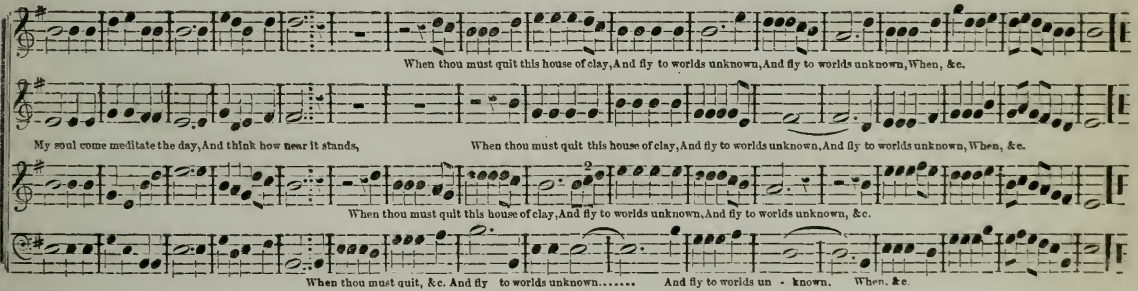
ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

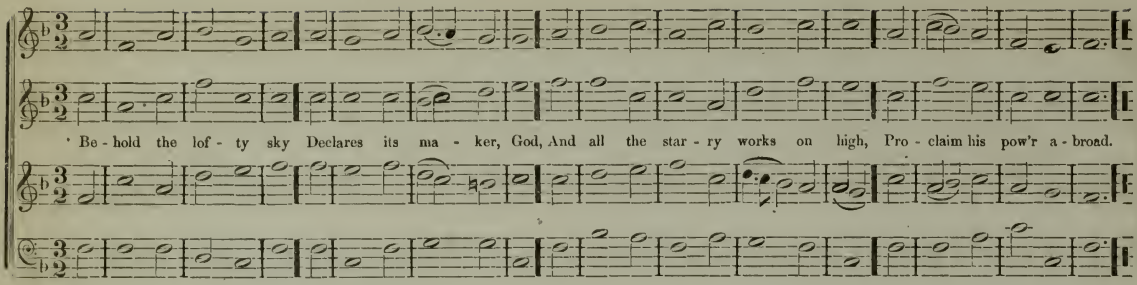
TANSUR.





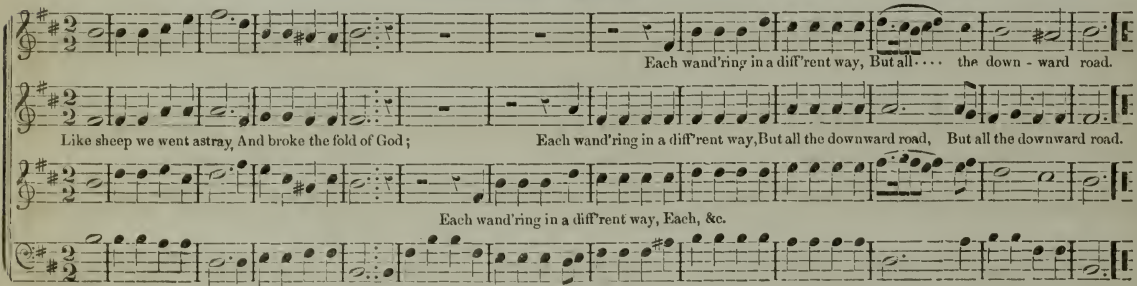
NORTH SALEM. C. M.

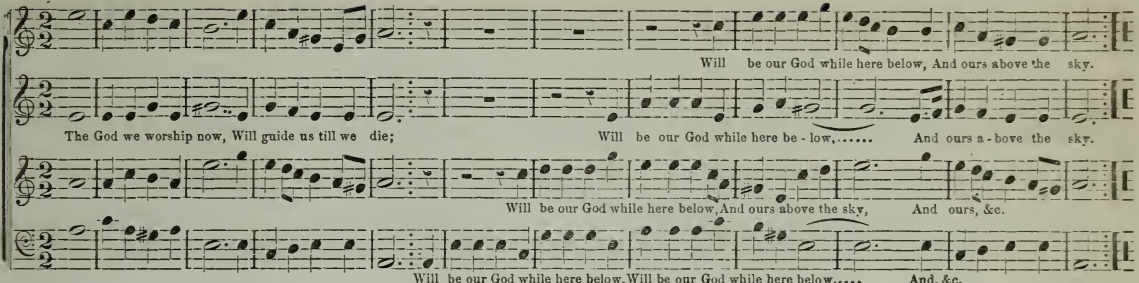




HARTFORD. S. M.

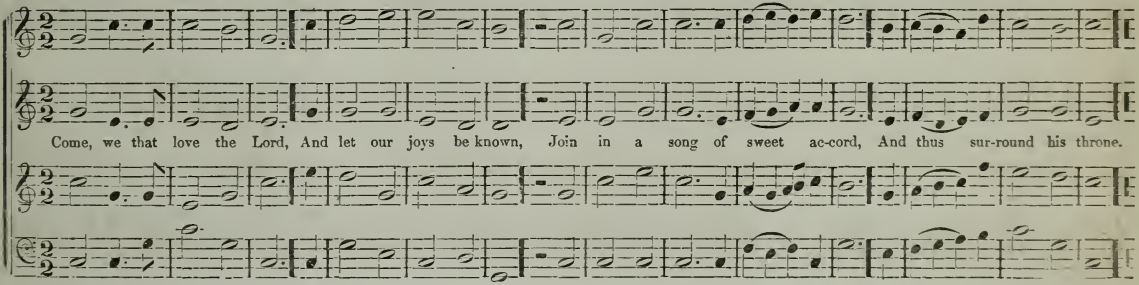
MAXIM.

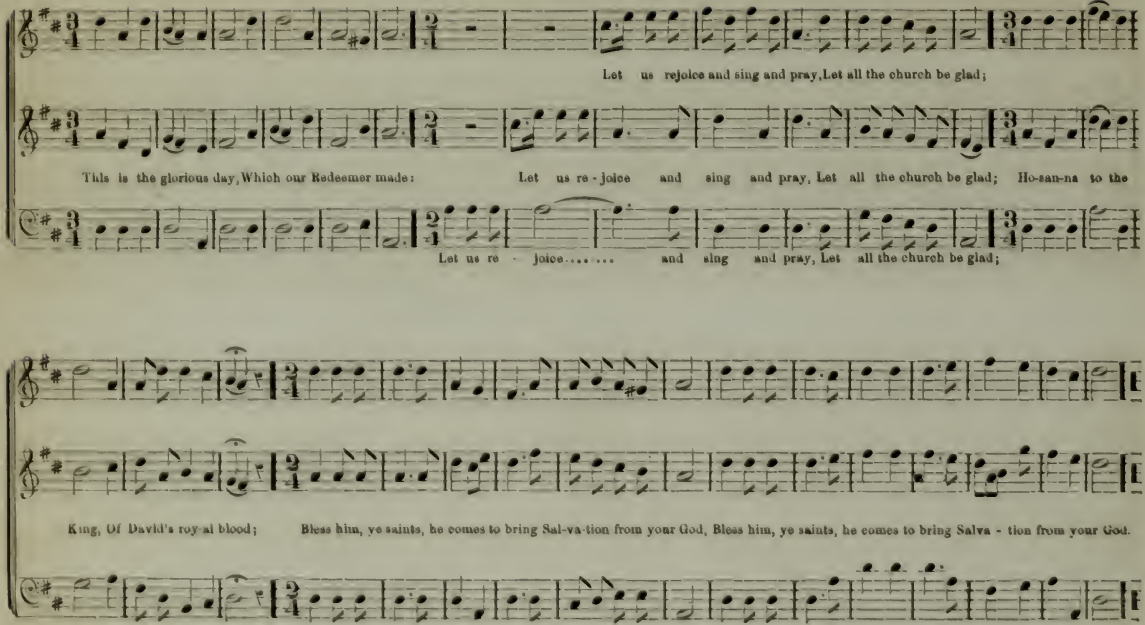


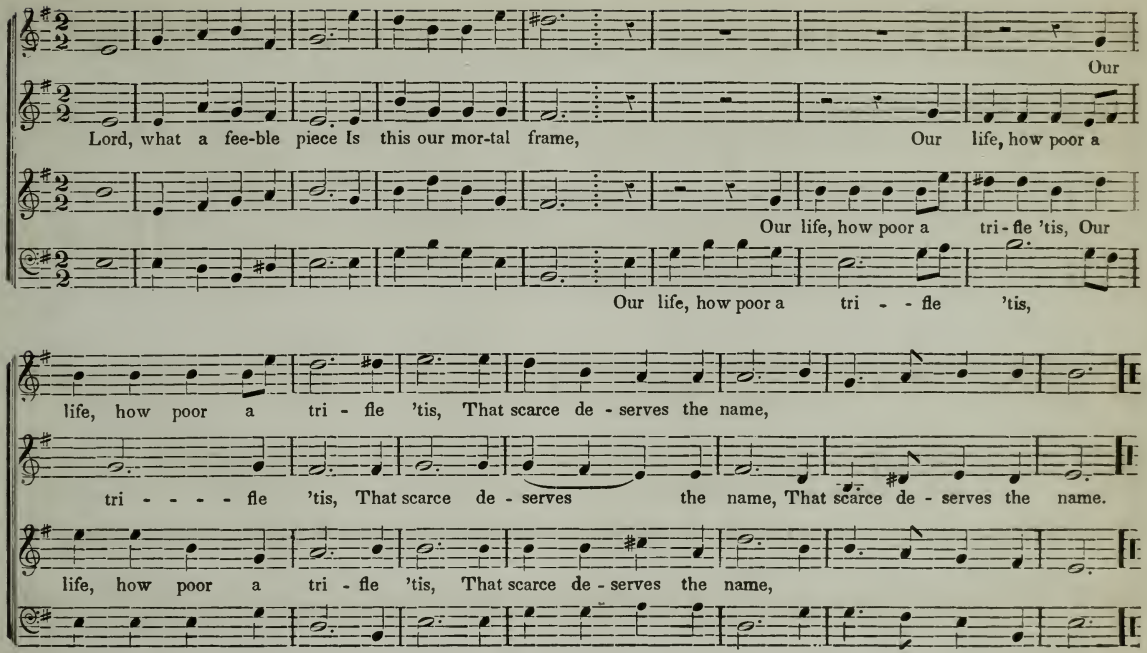


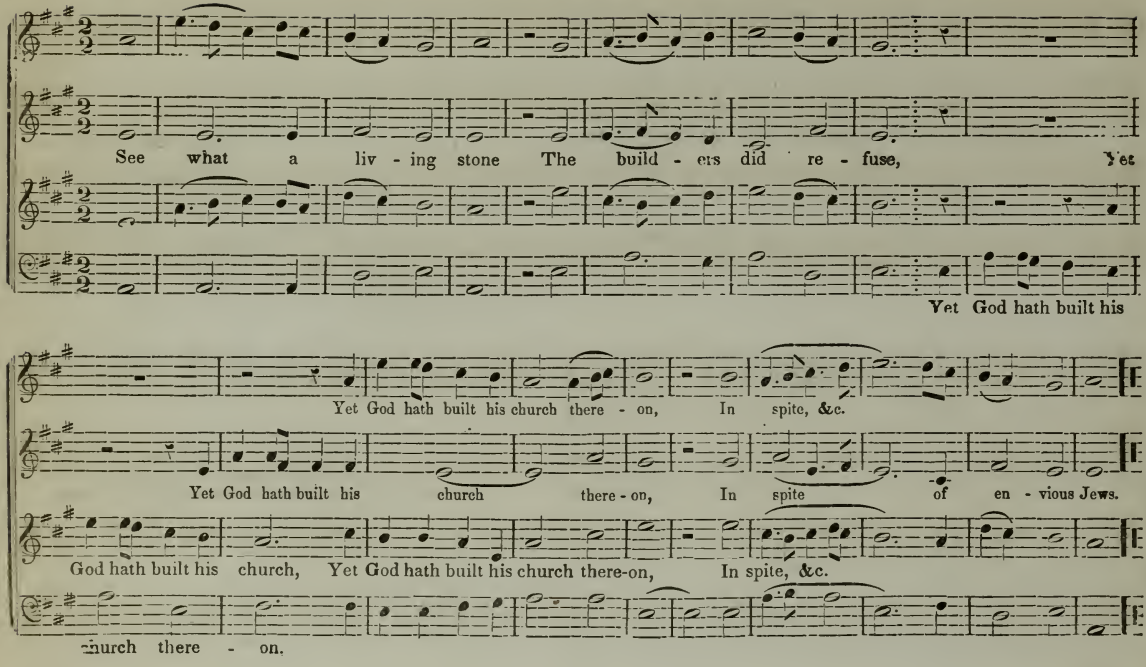
SILVER STREET. S. M.

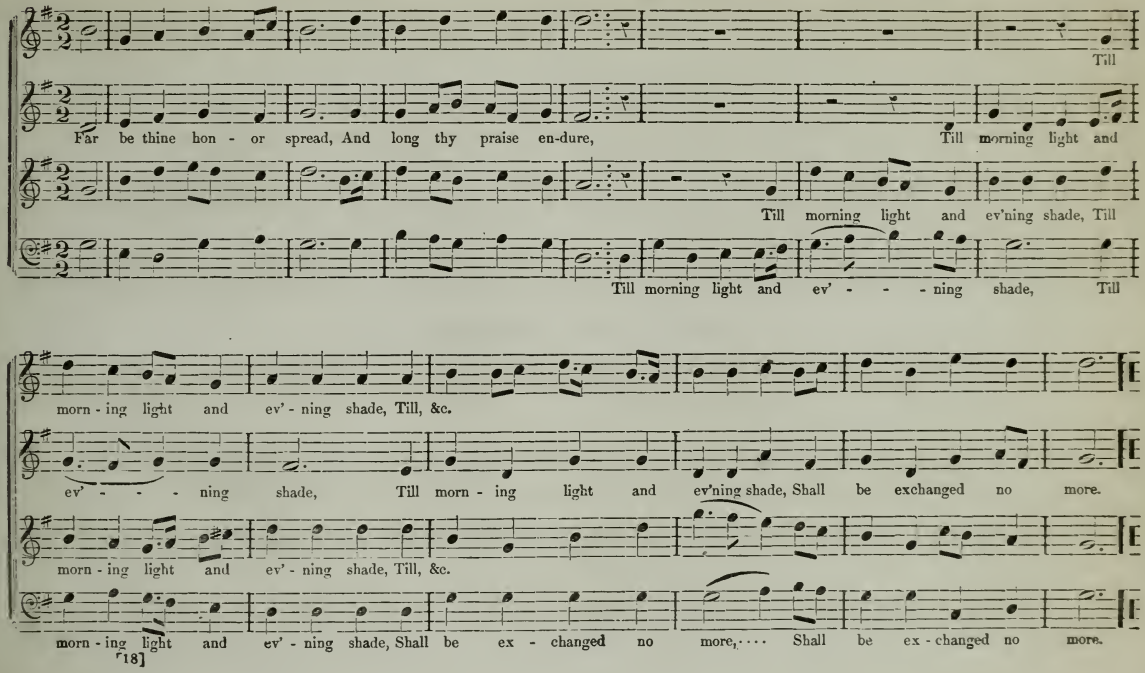
SMITH.




Let us rejoice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad;
This is the glorious day, Which our Redeemer made: Let us re - joice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad; Ho-san-na to the
Let us re - joice.... and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad;
King, Of David's roy-al blood; Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Sal-va-tion from your God, Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Salva - tion from your God.

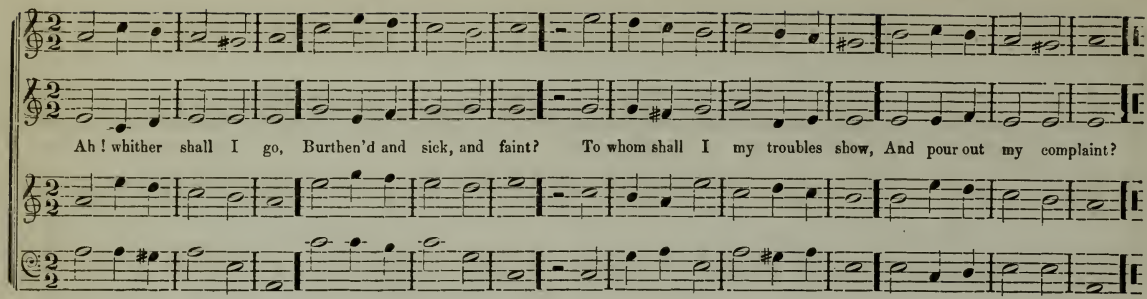

Our
Lord, what a fee-ble piece Is this our mor-tal frame, Our life, how poor a
Our life, how poor a tri-fle 'tis, Our
Our life, how poor a tri - - fle 'tis,
life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce de - serves the name,
tri - - - - fle 'tis, That scarce de - serves the name, That scarce de - serves the name.
life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce de - serves the name,


See what a liv - ing stone The build - ers did re - fuse, Yet
Yet God hath built his
Yet God hath built his church there - on, In spite, &c.
Yet God hath built his church there - on, In spite of en - vious Jews.
God hath built his church, Yet God hath built his church there-on, In spite, &c.
church there - on.


Till
Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en-dure, Till morning light and
Till morning light and ev'ning shade, Till
Till morning light and ev' - - - ning shade, Till
morn - ing light and ev' - ning shade, Till, &c.
ev' - - - ning shade, Till morn - ing light and ev'ning shade, Shall be exchanged no more.
morn - ing light and ev' - ning shade, Till, &c.
morn - ing light and ev' - ning shade, Shall be ex - changed no more, · · · · Shall be ex - changed no more.

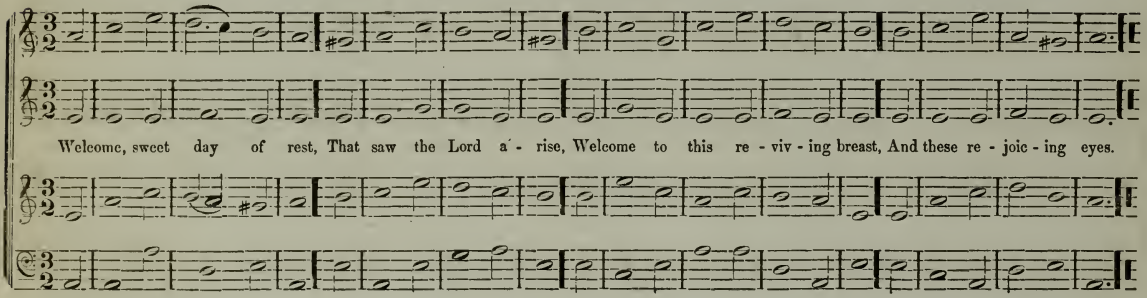
AYLESBURY. S. M.

WILLIAMS.



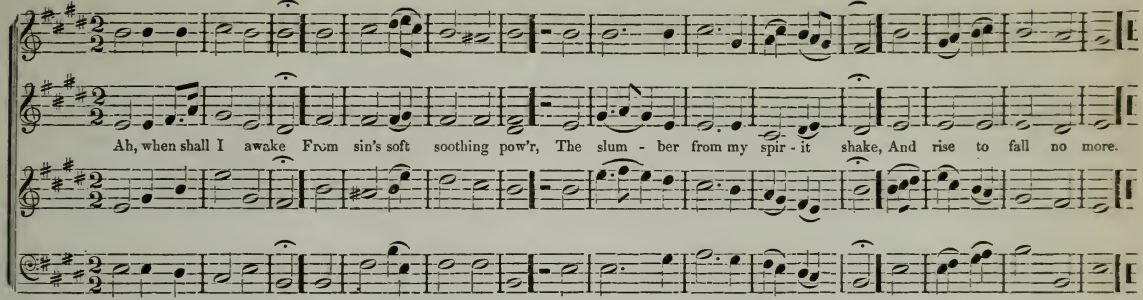
LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

WILLIAMS.



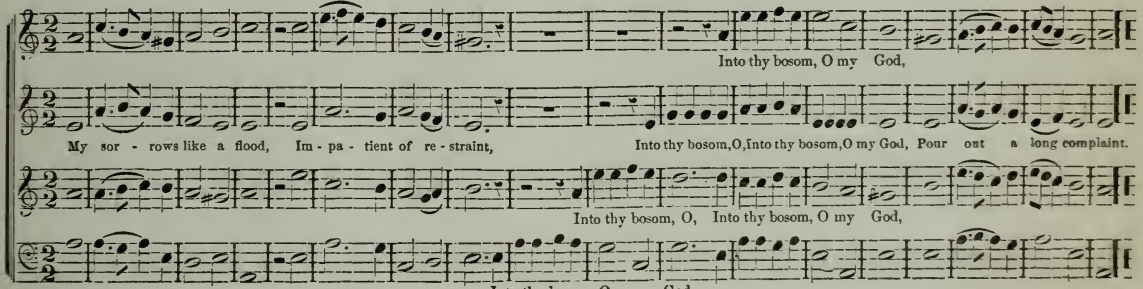
WATCHMAN. S. M.

LEACH.

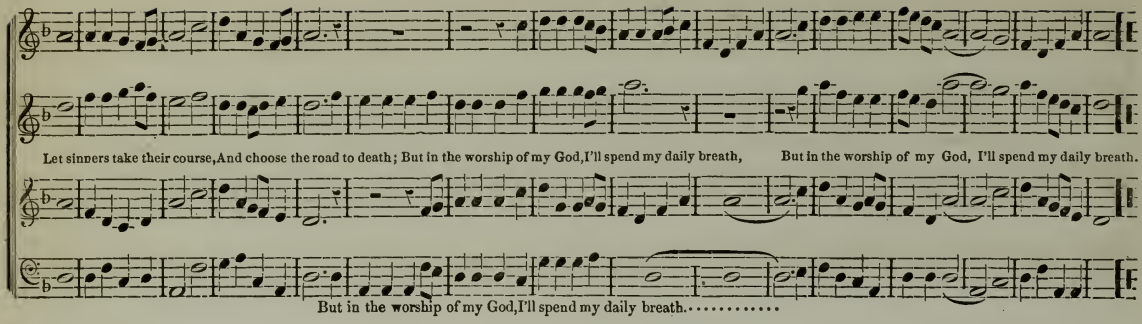


NORWICH. S. M.

BROWNSON.

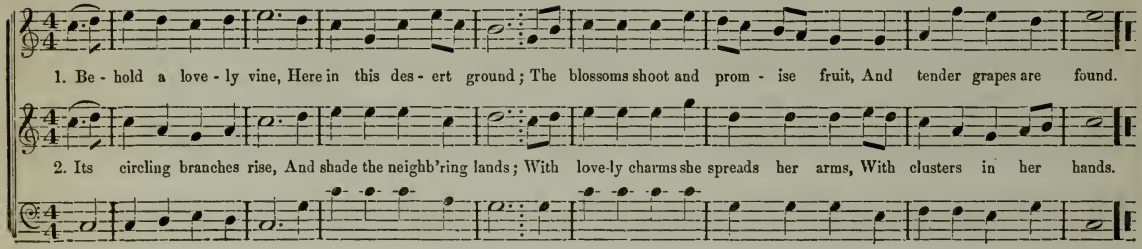


FLORIDA. S. M.

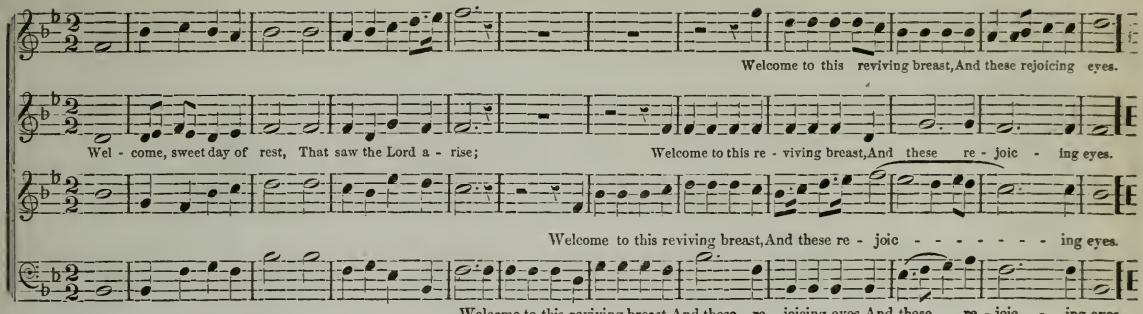


LOVELY VINE. S. M.

INGALLS.

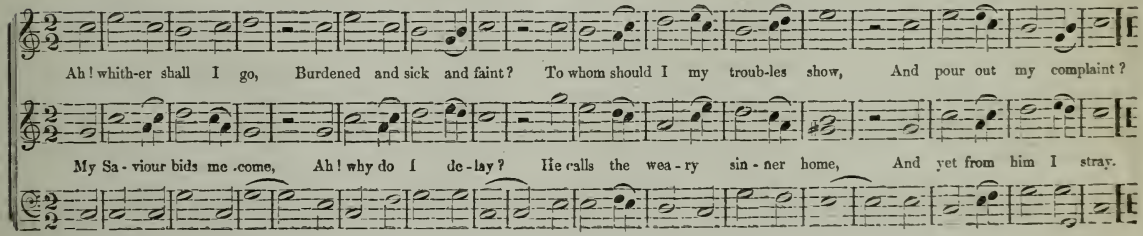


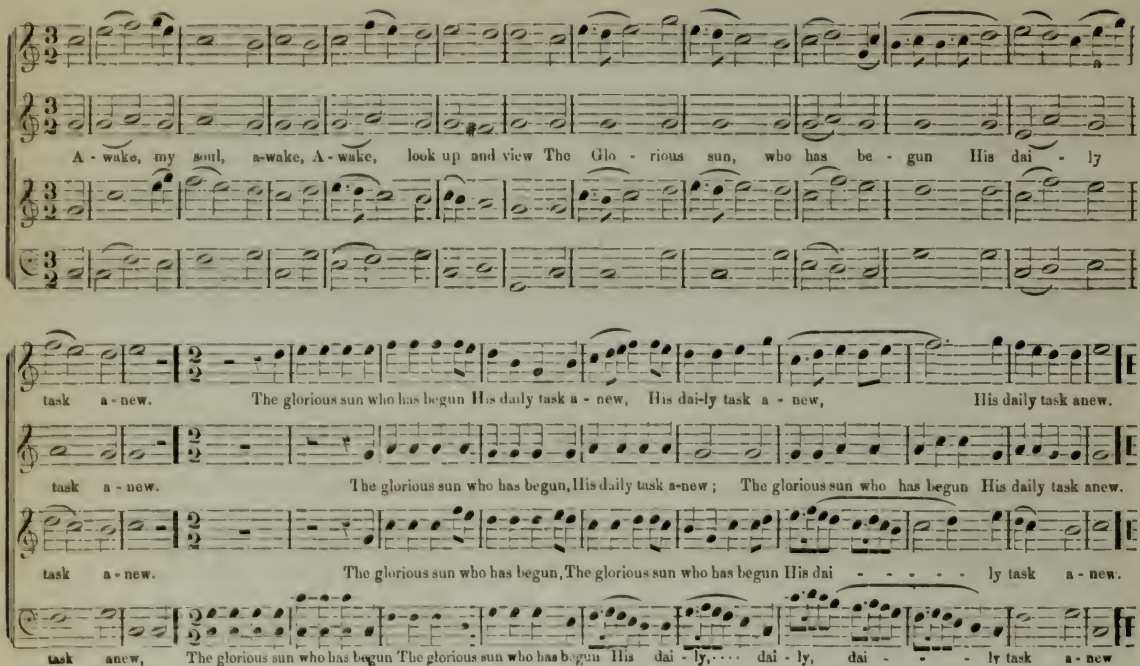
LISBON. S. M.

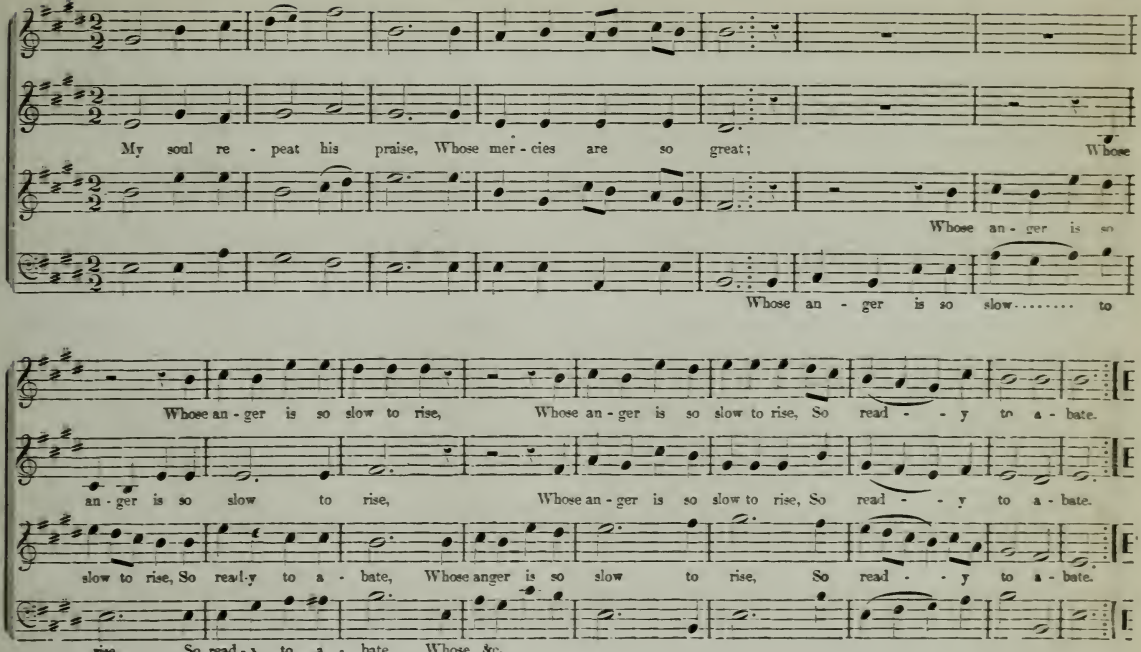


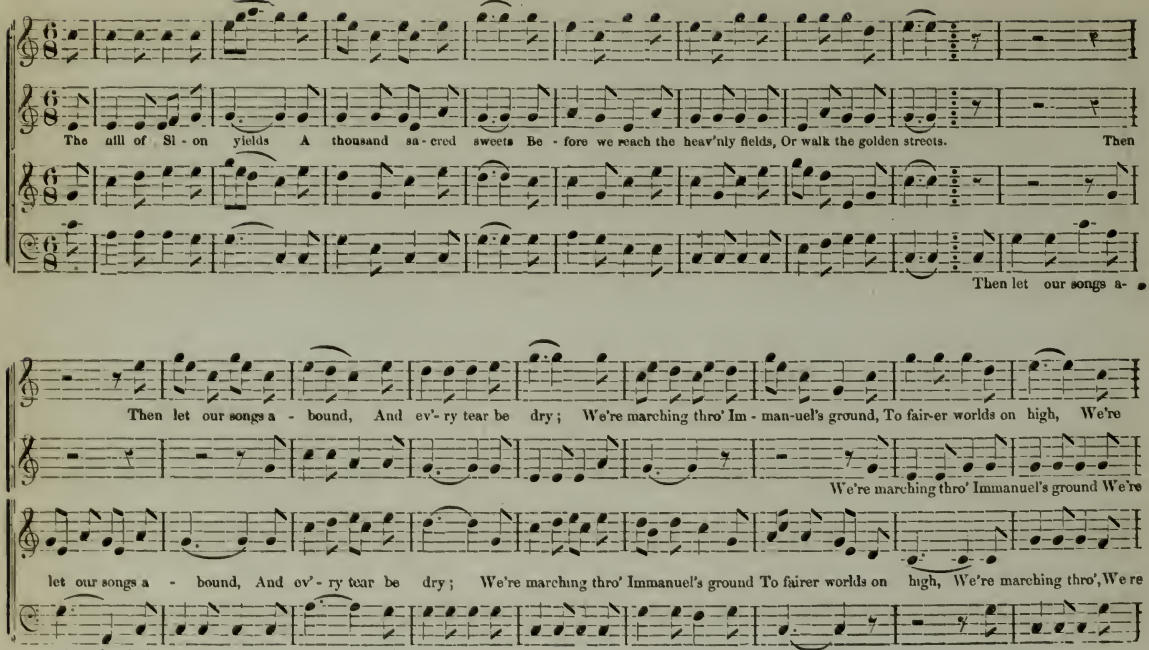
DELAY. S. M.

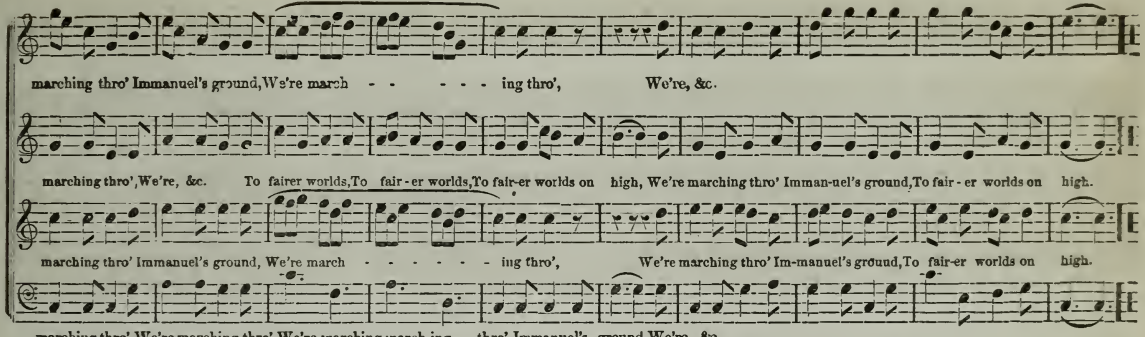
INGALLS.




A - wake, my soul, a-wake, A - wake, look up and view The Glo - rious sun, who has be - gun His dai - ly
task a - new. The glorious sun who has begun His daily task a - new, His dai-ly task a - new, His daily task anew.
task a - new. The glorious sun who has begun, His daily task a-new; The glorious sun who has begun His daily task anew.
task a - new. The glorious sun who has begun, The glorious sun who has begun His dai - - - - - ly task a - new.
task anew, The glorious sun who has begun The glorious sun who has begun His dai - ly, · · · · dai - ly, dai - - - ly task a - new

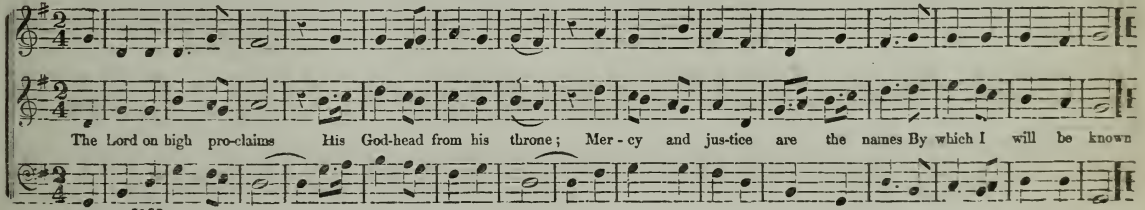

My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose
Whose an - ger is so
Whose an - ger is so slow..... to
Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - - y to a - bate.
an - ger is so slow to rise, Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - - y to a - bate.
slow to rise, So read-y to a - bate, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So read - - y to a - bate.
rise. So read - y to a - bate, Whose. &c.

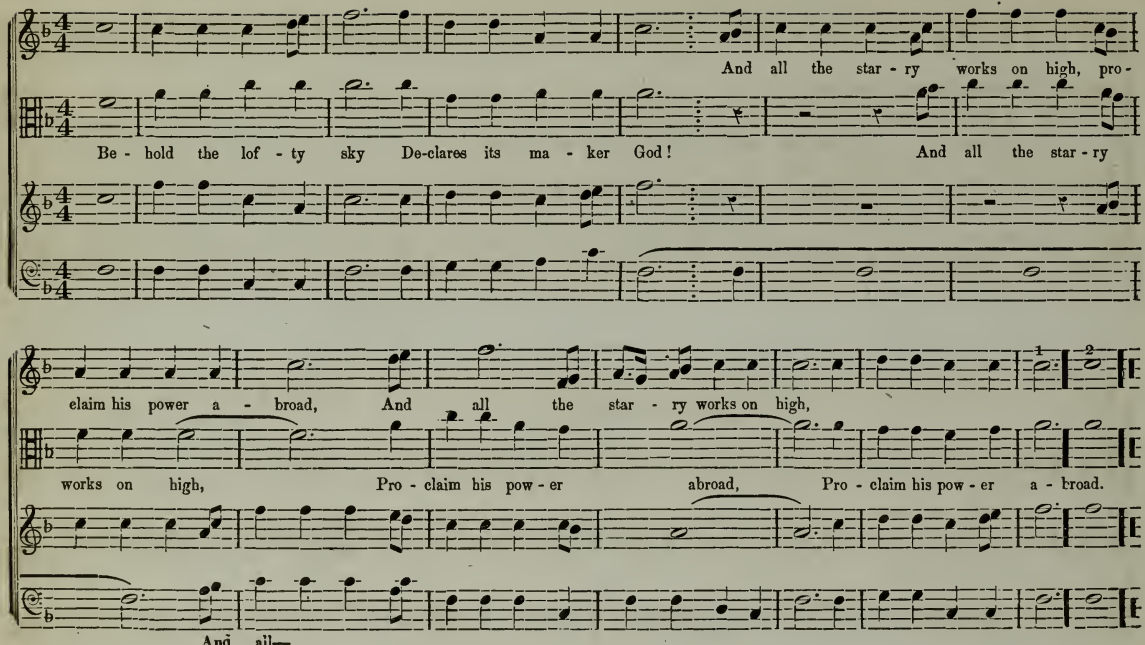

The hill of Si - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the golden streets. Then
Then let our songs a-
Then let our songs a - bound, And ev'- ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im - man-uel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high, We're
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground We're
let our songs a - bound, And ev'- ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground To fairer worlds on high, We're marching thro', We re
bound. And ev -ry tear be dry, We're &c.

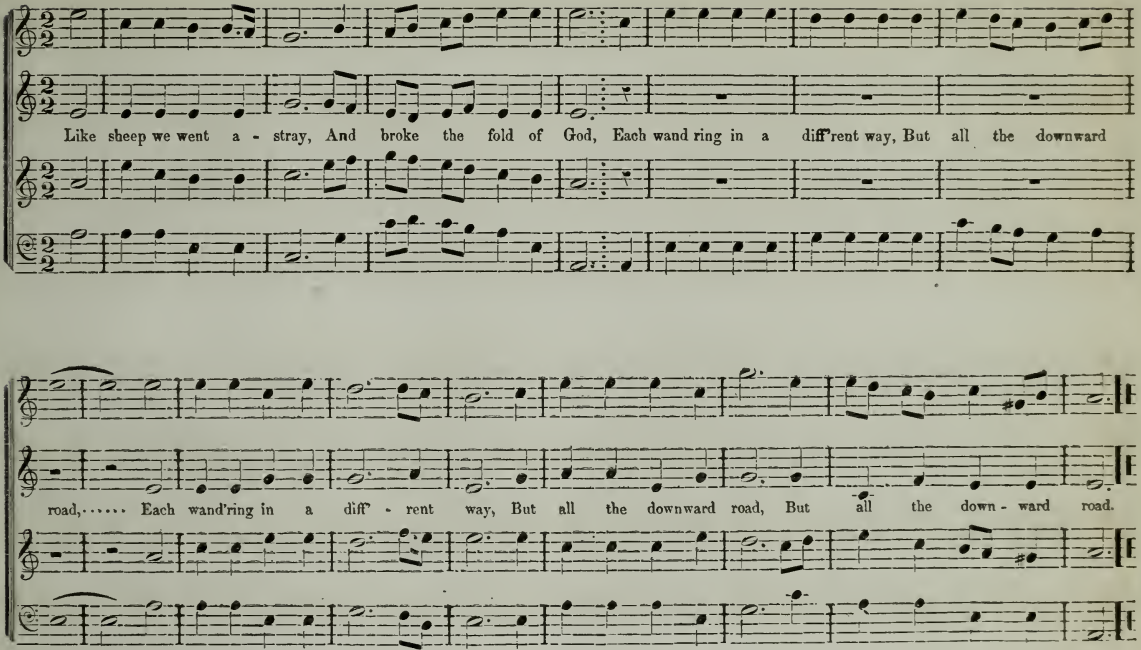


ST. THOMAS. S. M.

WILLIAMS' COLL.

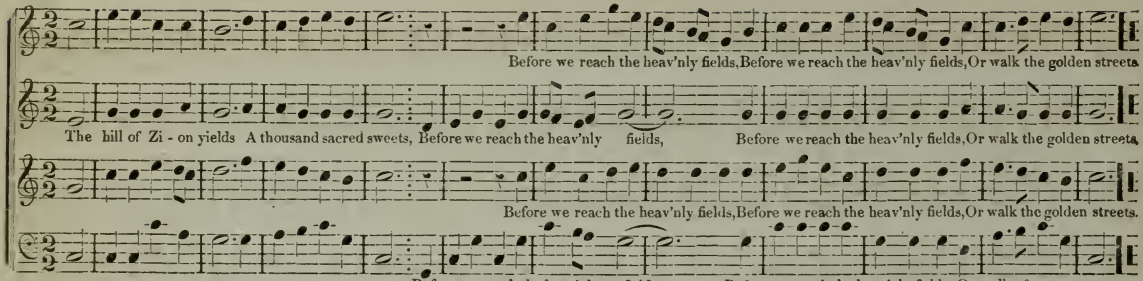



And all the star - ry works on high, pro -
Be - hold the lof - ty sky De-clares its ma - ker God! And all the star - ry
claim his power a - broad, And all the star - ry works on high,
works on high, Pro - claim his pow - er abroad, Pro - claim his pow - er a - broad.
And all—


Like sheep we went a - stray, And broke the fold of God, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward
road,..... Each wand'ring in a diff' - rent way, But all the downward road, But all the down - ward road.

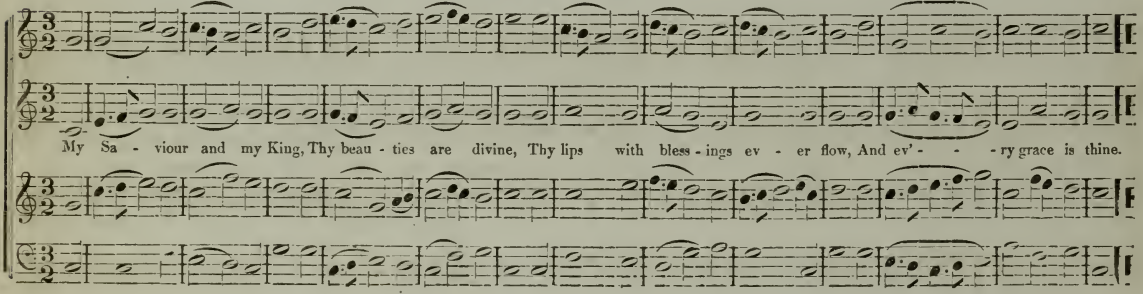
CONCORD. S. M.

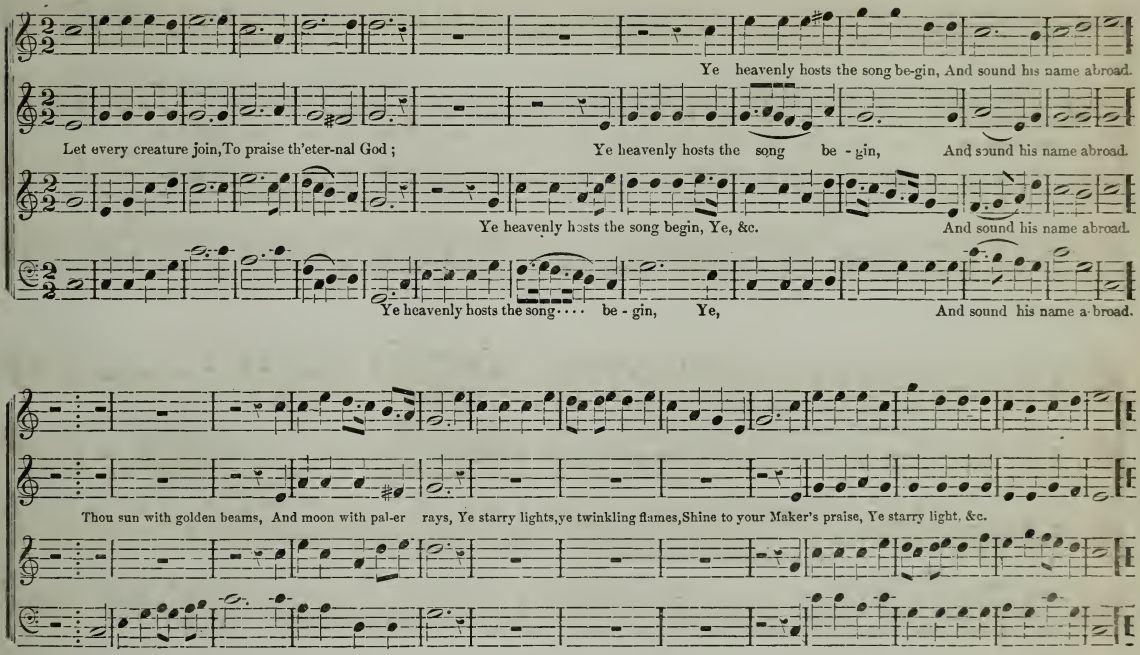
HOLDEN.

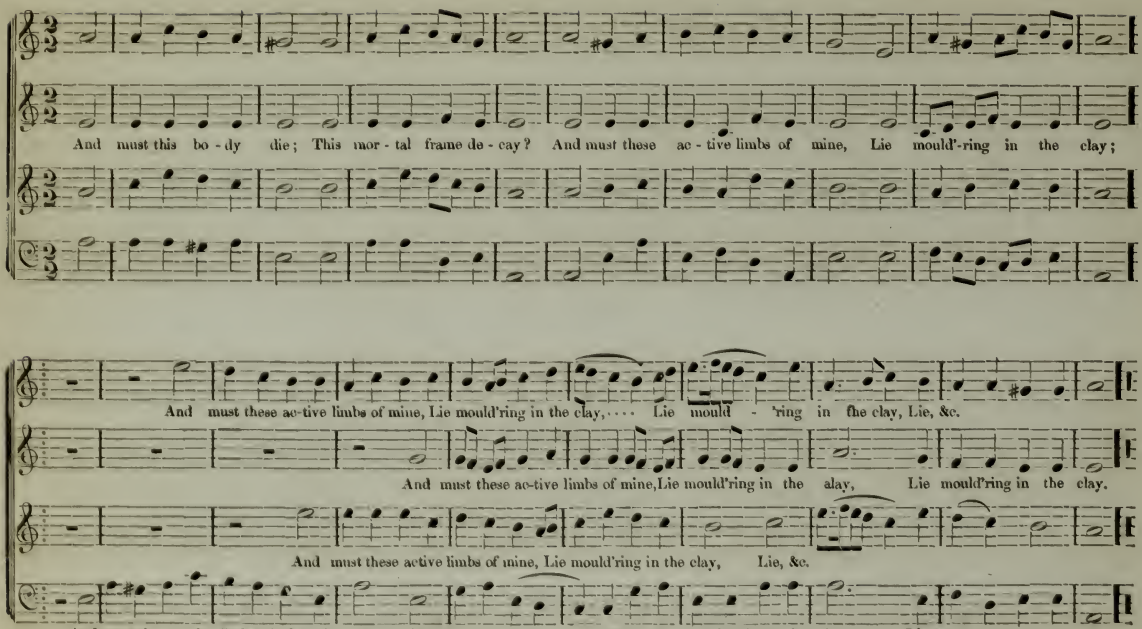


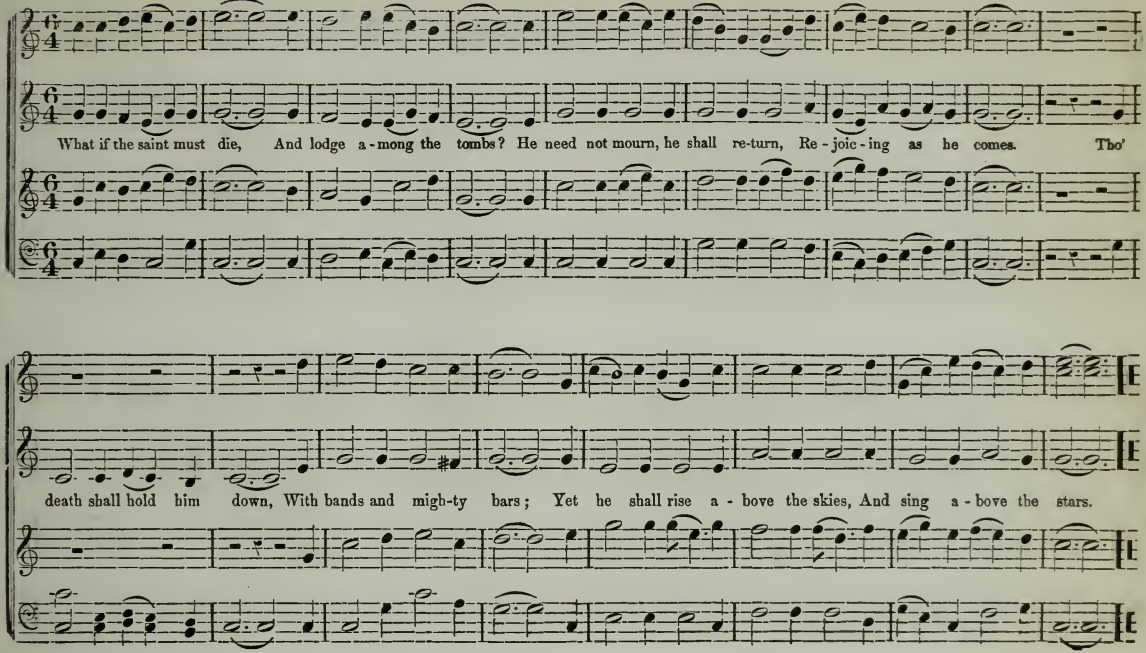
WALTHAM. S. M.

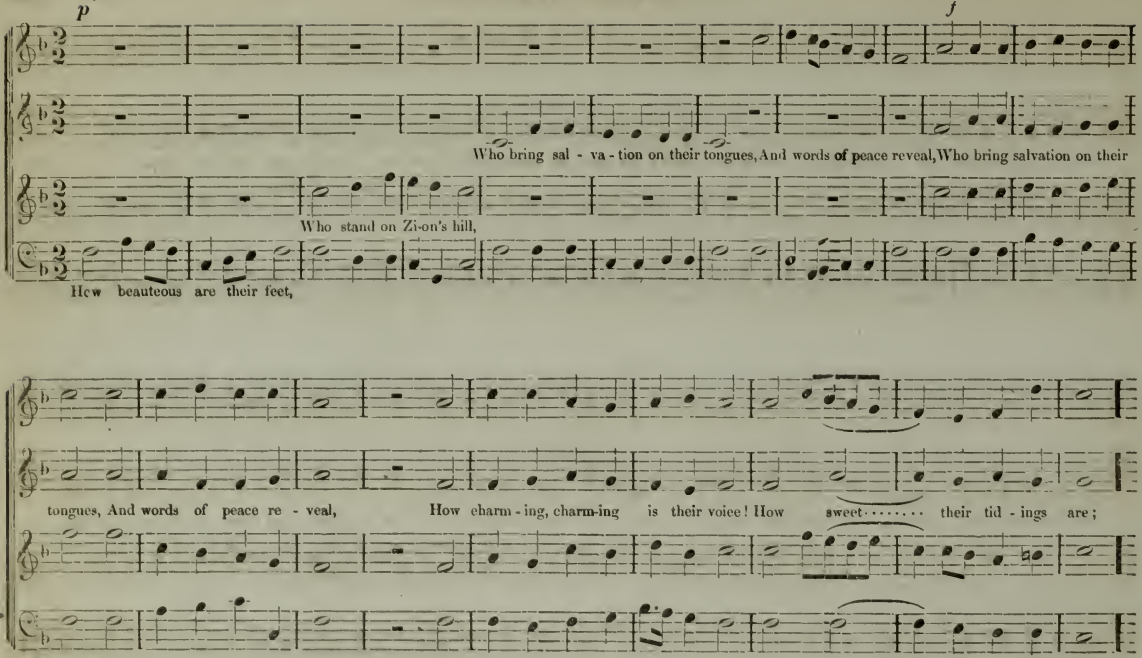
BILLINGS.

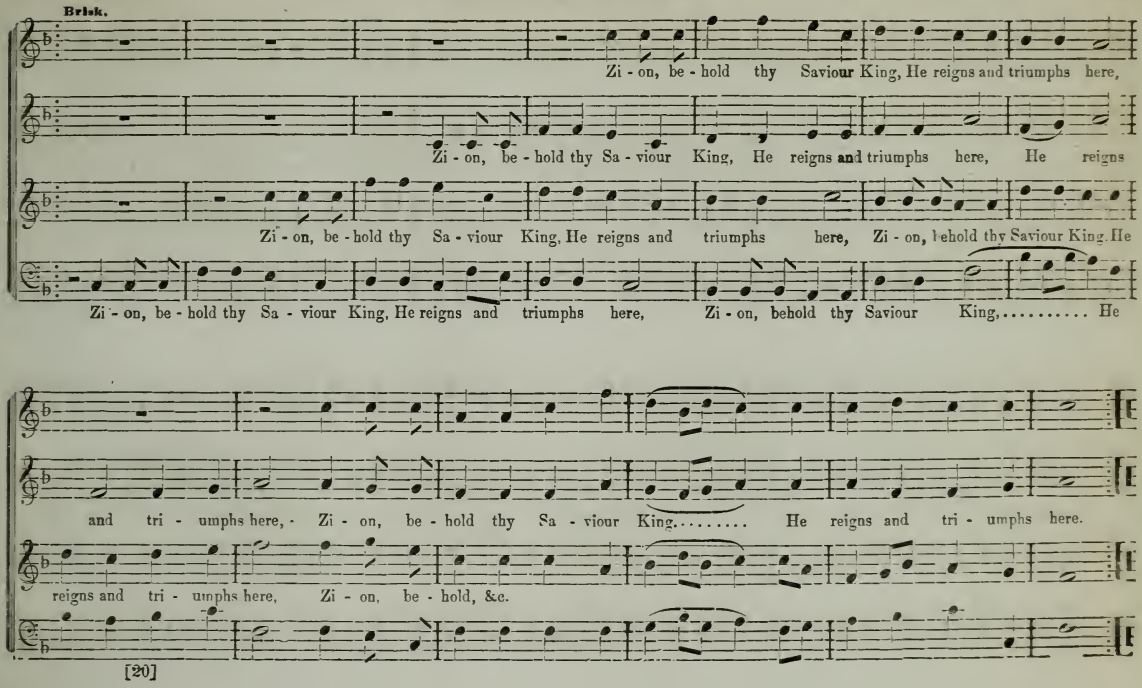


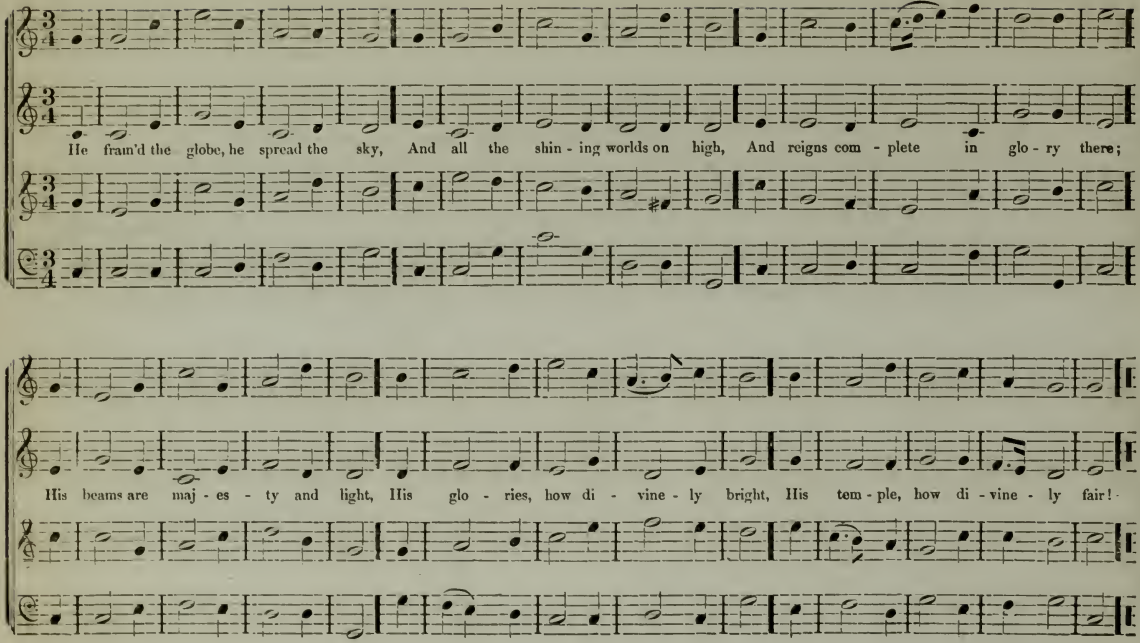

Ye heavenly hosts the song be-gin, And sound his name abroad.
Let every creature join, To praise th'eter-nal God;
Ye heavenly hosts the song be - gin, And sound his name abroad.
Ye heavenly hosts the song begin, Ye, &c.
And sound his name abroad.
Ye heavenly hosts the song···· be - gin, Ye,
And sound his name a-broad.
Thou sun with golden beams, And moon with pal-er rays, Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise, Ye starry light, &c.

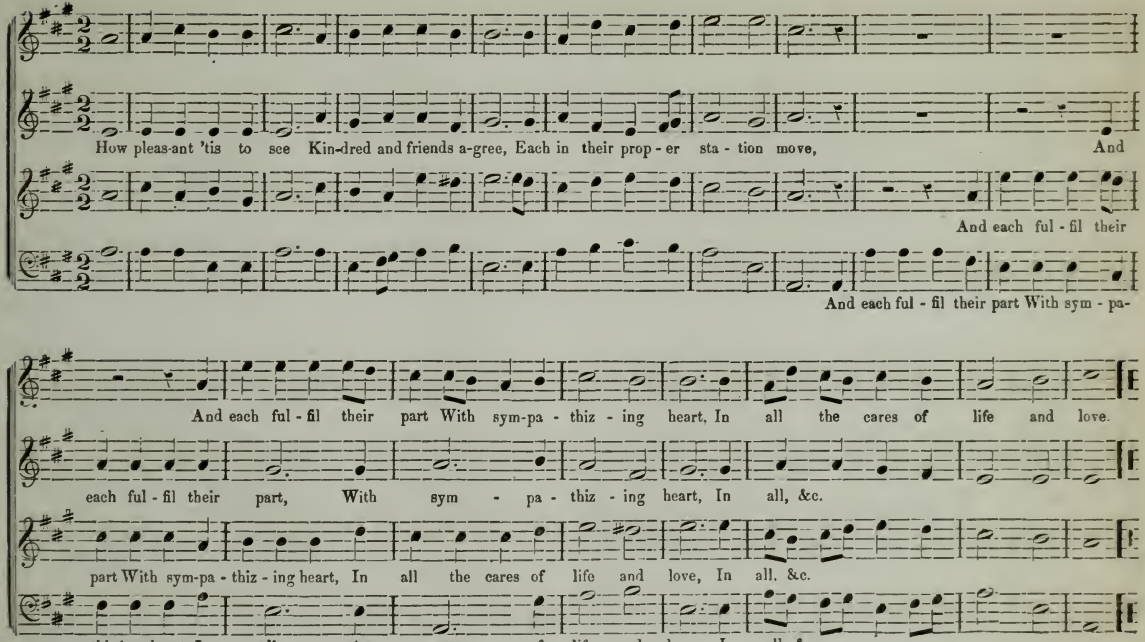

And must this bo - dy die; This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these ac - tive limbs of mine, Lie mould'-ring in the clay;
And must these ac-tive limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould - 'ring in the clay, Lie, &c.
And must these ac-tive limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould'ring in the clay.
And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie, &c.
And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould - 'ring in the clay, And must these ac-tive limbs of mine, Lie, &c.

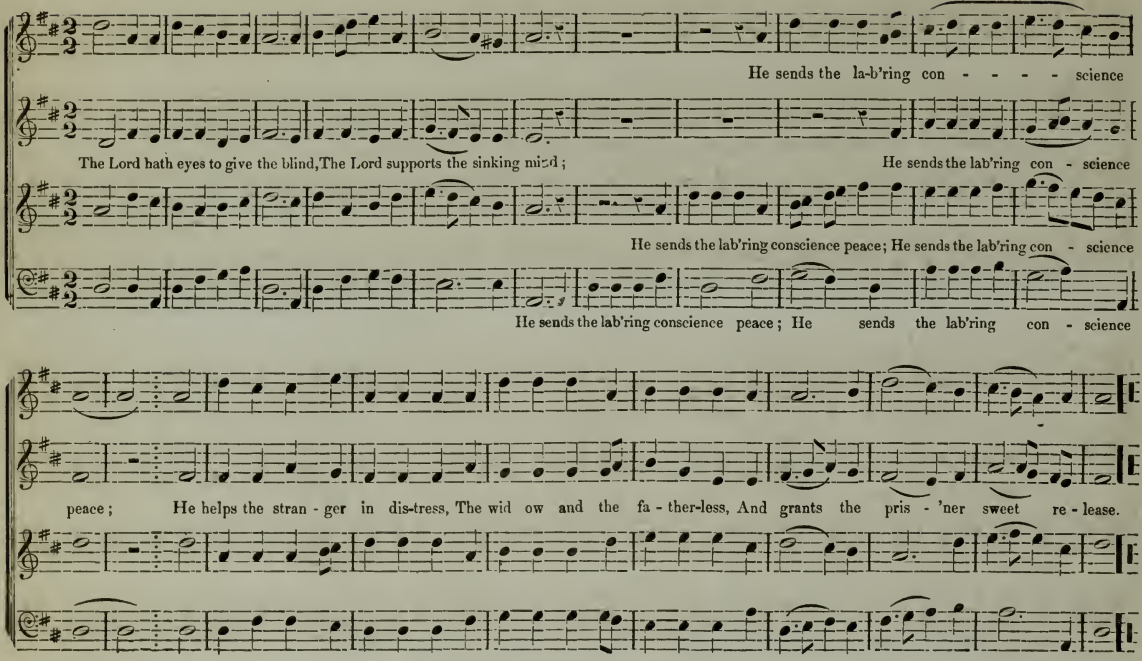

What if the saint must die, And lodge a-mong the tombs? He need not mourn, he shall re-turn, Re-joic-ing as he comes. Tho'
death shall hold him down, With bands and migh-ty bars; Yet he shall rise a-bove the skies, And sing a-bove the stars.

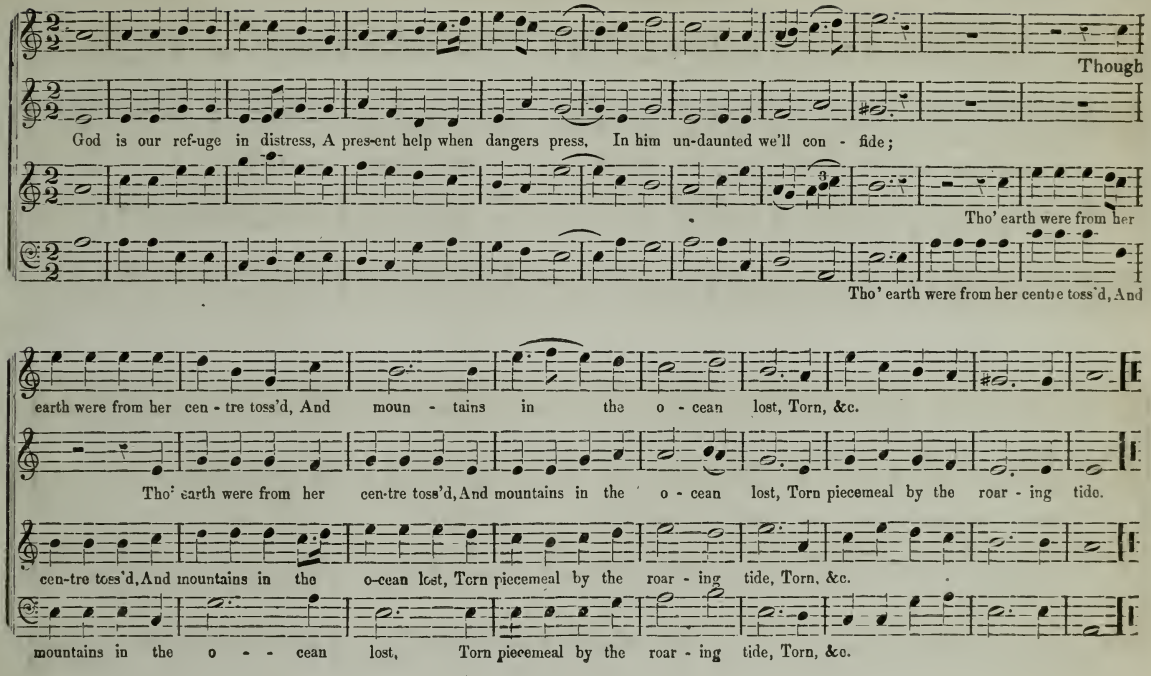

p
f
Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace reveal, Who bring salvation on their
Who stand on Zi-on's hill,
How beauteous are their feet,
tongues, And words of peace re - veal,
How charm - ing, charm-ing is their voice! How sweet..... their tid - ings are;

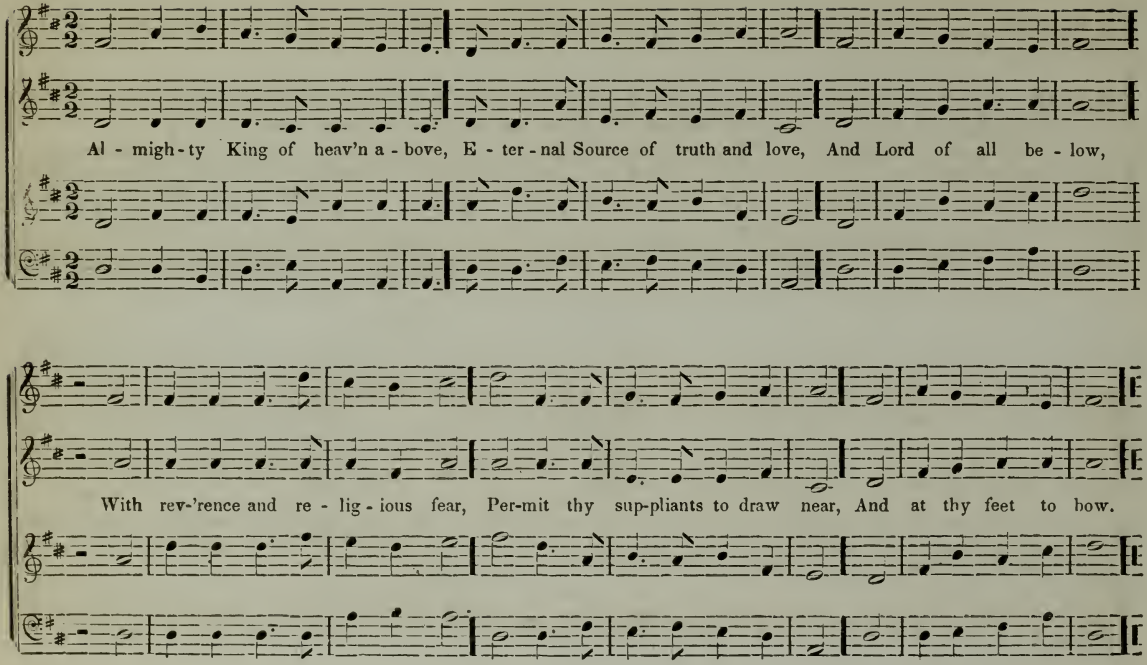

Brisk.
Zi - on, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here,
Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns
Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zi - on, behold thy Saviour King, He
Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zi - on, behold thy Saviour King, ... He
and tri - umphs here, - Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King..... He reigns and tri - umphs here.
reigns and tri - umphs here, Zi - on, be - hold, &c.

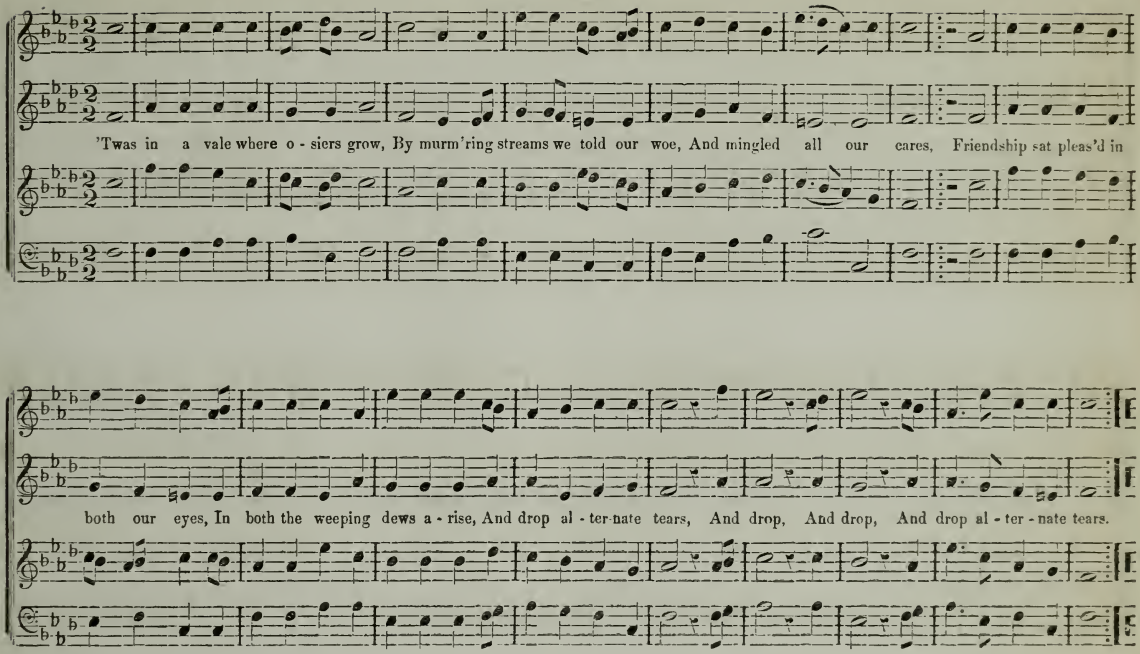

He fram'd the globe, he spread the sky, And all the shin - ing worlds on high, And reigns com - plete in glo - ry there;
His beams are maj - es - ty and light, His glo - ries, how di - vine - ly bright, His tem - ple, how di - vine - ly fair!

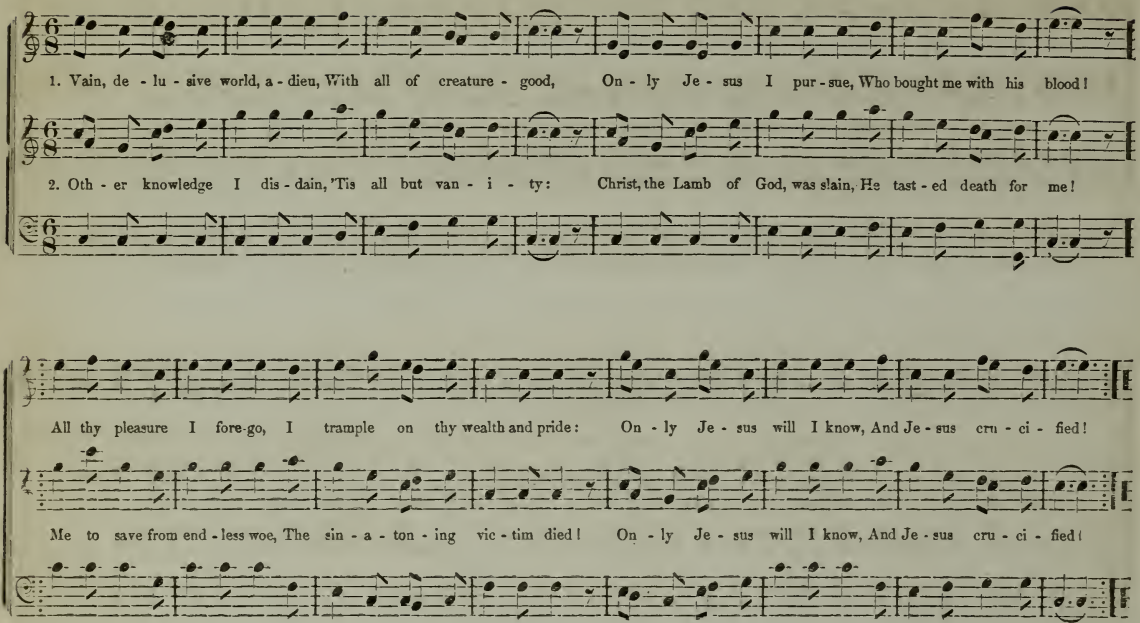

How pleas-ant 'tis to see Kin-dred and friends a-gree, Each in their prop - er sta - tion move, And
And each ful - fil their
And each ful - fil their part With sym - pa-
And each ful - fil their part With sym-pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
each ful - fil their part, With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all, &c.
part With sym-pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all, &c.
thiz-ing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all, &c.

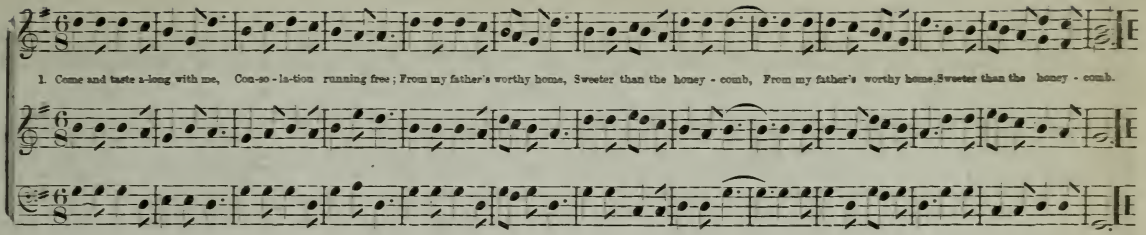

He sends the la-b'ring con - - - - science
The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the lab'ring con - science
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace; He sends the lab'ring con - science
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace; He sends the lab'ring con - science
peace; He helps the stran - ger in dis-tress, The wid ow and the fa - ther-less, And grants the pris - 'ner sweet re - lease.


Though
God is our ref-uge in distress, A pres-ent help when dangers press, In him un-daunted we'll con - fide;
Tho' earth were from her
Tho' earth were from her centre toss'd, And
earth were from her cen - tre toss'd, And moun - tains in the o - cean lost, Torn, &c.
Tho' earth were from her cen-tre toss'd, And mountains in the o - cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide.
cen-tre toss'd, And mountains in the o-cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide, Torn, &c.
mountains in the o - - cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide, Torn, &c.


Al - migh-ty King of heav'n a - bove, E - ter - nal Source of truth and love, And Lord of all be - low,
With rev-'rence and re - lig - ious fear, Per-mit thy sup-pliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow.

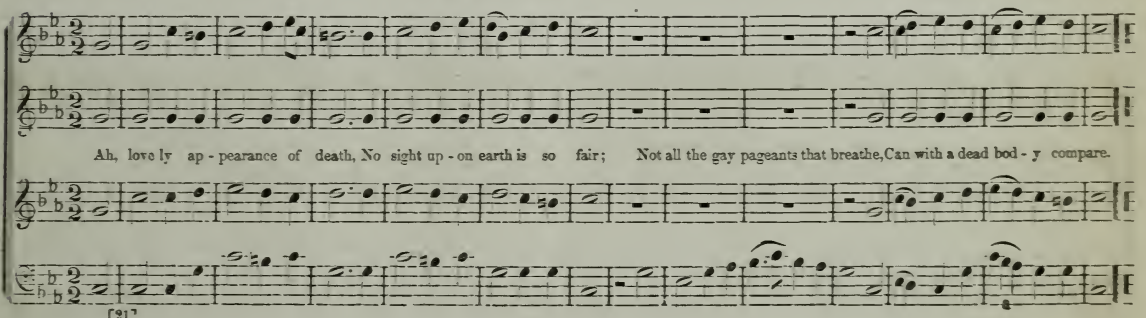

'Twas in a vale where o - siers grow, By murm'ring streams we told our woe, And mingled all our cares, Friendship sat pleas'd in
both our eyes, In both the weeping dews a - rise, And drop al - ter-nate tears, And drop, And drop, And drop al - ter - nate tears.

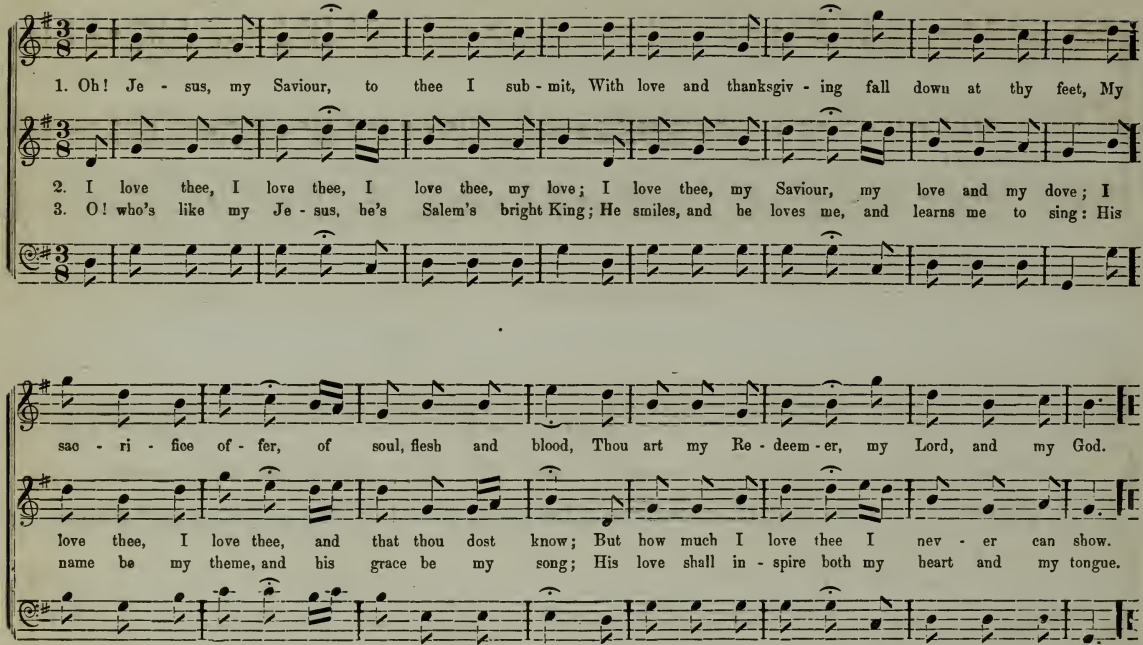

1. Vain, de - lu - sive world, a - dieu, With all of creature - good, On - ly Je - sus I pur - sue, Who bought me with his blood!
2. Oth - er knowledge I dis - dain, 'Tis all but van - i - ty: Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain, He tast - ed death for me!
All thy pleasure I fore-go, I trample on thy wealth and pride: On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied!
Me to save from end - less woe, The sin - a - ton - ing vic - tim died! On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied!

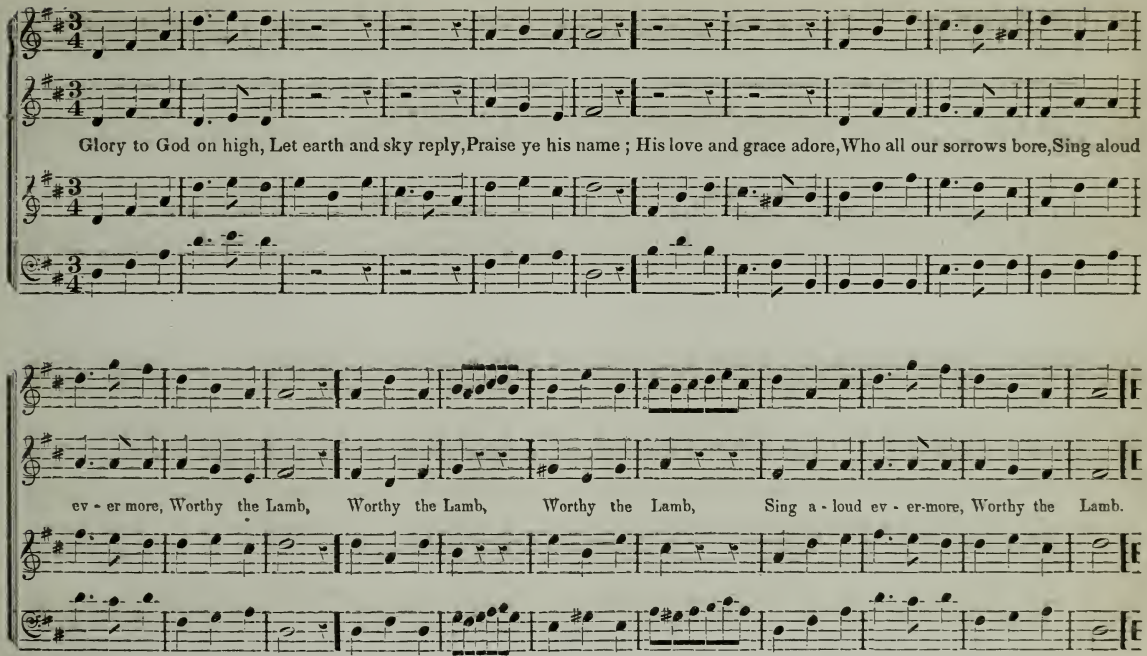


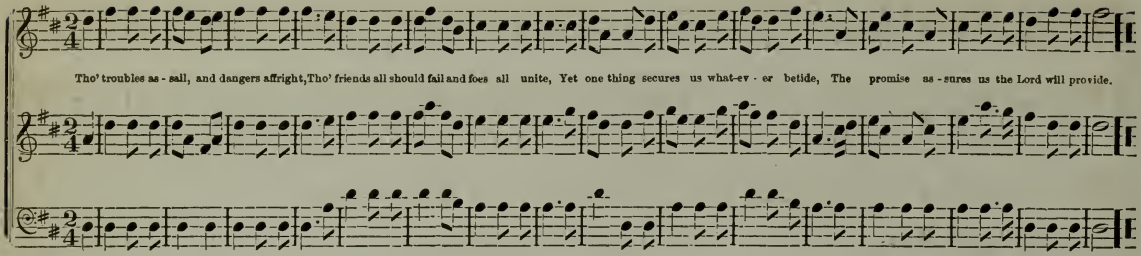
SAVANNAH. 8s.

BILLINGS.



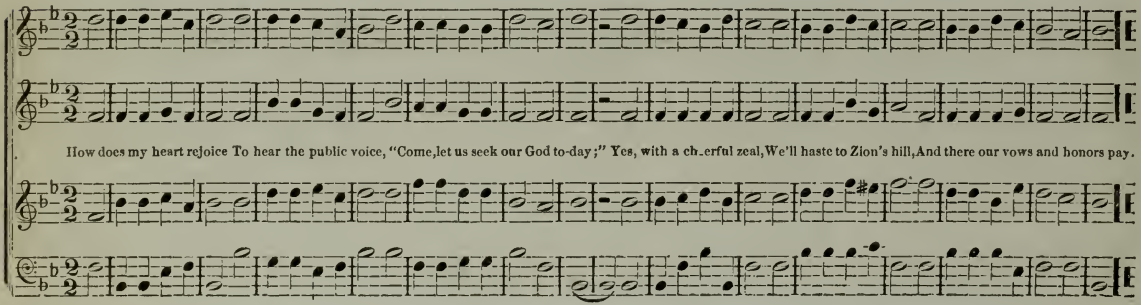

1. Oh! Je - sus, my Saviour, to thee I sub - mit, With love and thanksgiv - ing fall down at thy feet, My
2. I love thee, I love thee, I love thee, my love; I love thee, my Saviour, my love and my dove; I
3. O! who's like my Je - sus, he's Salem's bright King; He smiles, and he loves me, and learns me to sing: His
sac - ri - fice of - fer, of soul, flesh and blood, Thou art my Re - deem - er, my Lord, and my God.
love thee, I love thee, and that thou dost know; But how much I love thee I nev - er can show.
name be my theme, and his grace be my song; His love shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.

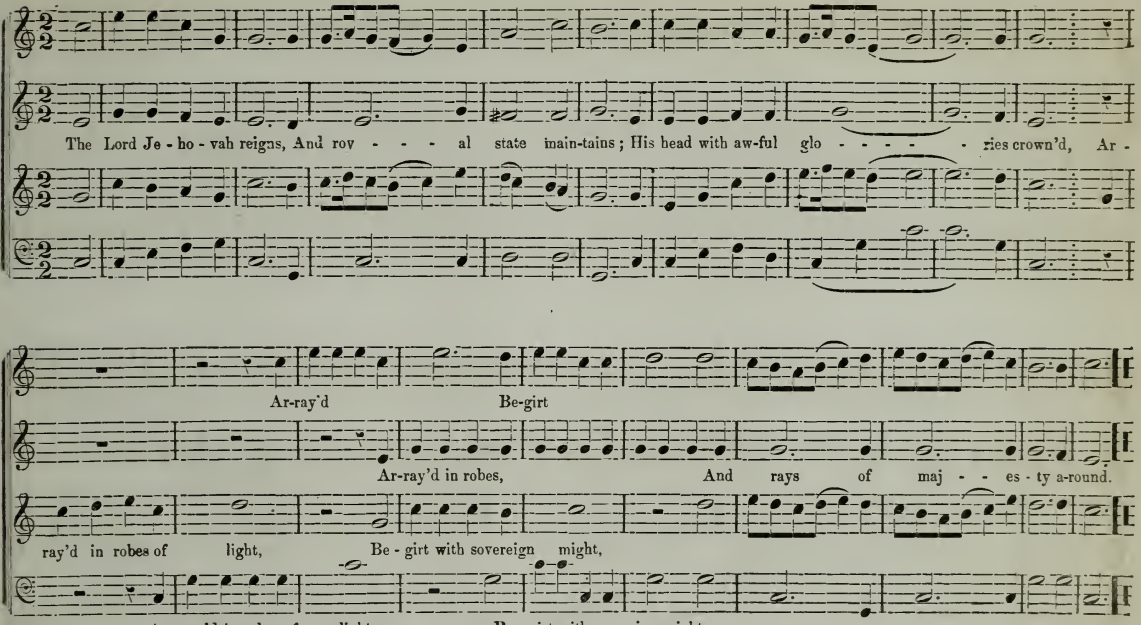

Glory to God on high, Let earth and sky reply, Praise ye his name ; His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore, Sing aloud
ev - er more, Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb, Sing a - loud ev - er-more, Worthy the Lamb.

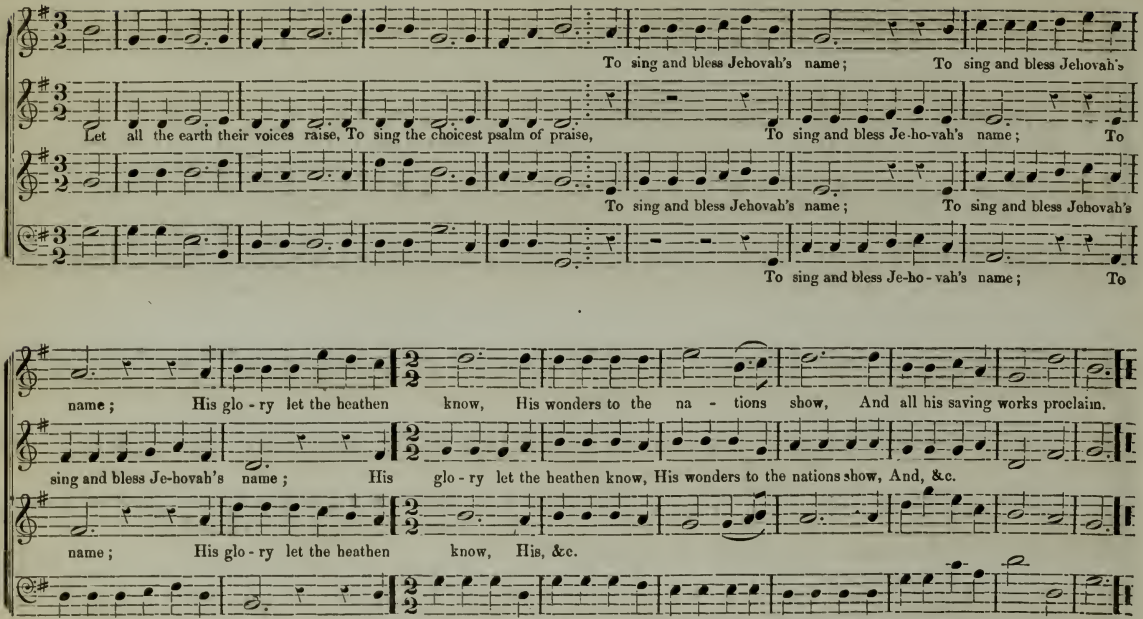


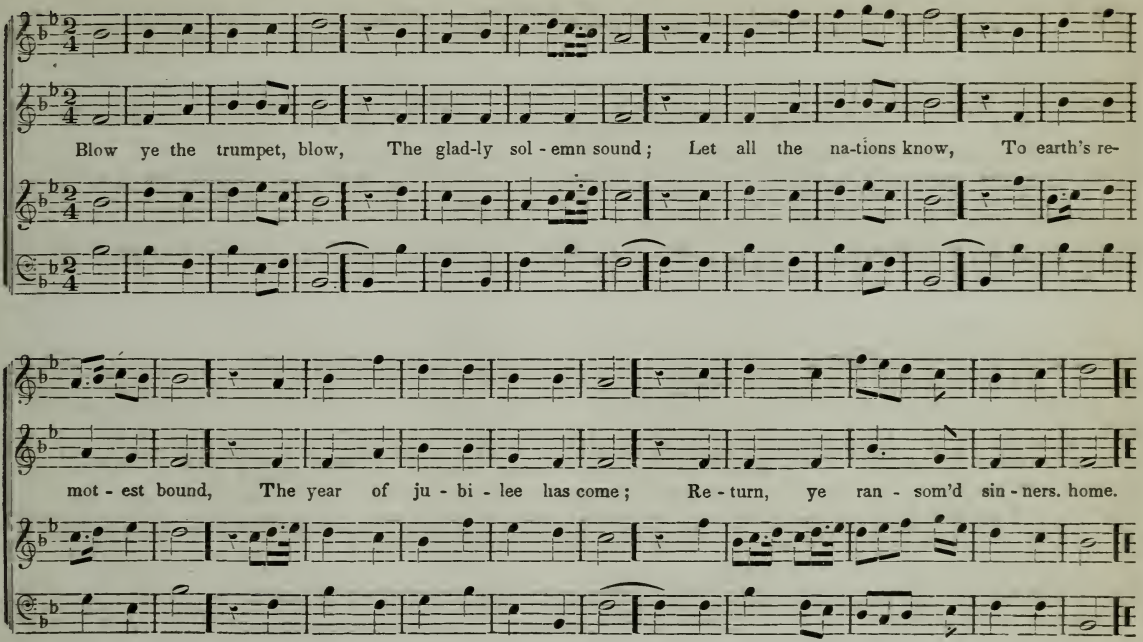
DALSTON. S. P. M.

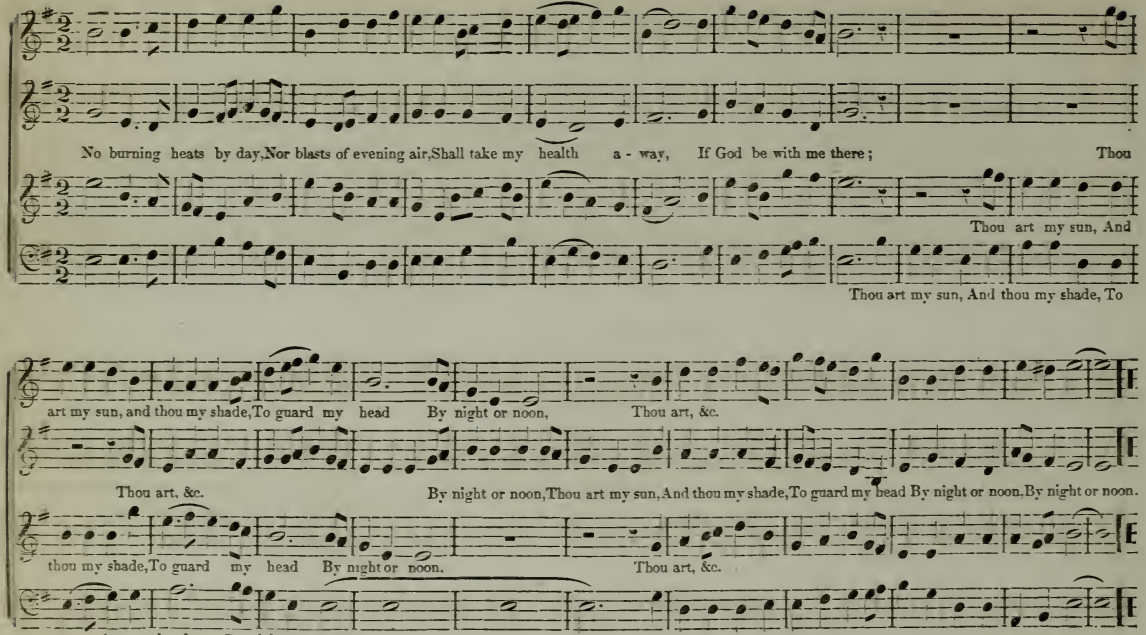
WILLIAMS.




The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And rov - - - - al state main-tains; His head with aw-ful glo - - - - - - ries crown'd, Ar -
Ar-ray'd Be-girt
Ar-ray'd in robes, And rays of maj - - es - ty a-round.
ray'd in robes of light, Be - girt with sovereign might,
Ar - ray'd in robes of light, Be - girt with sovereign might

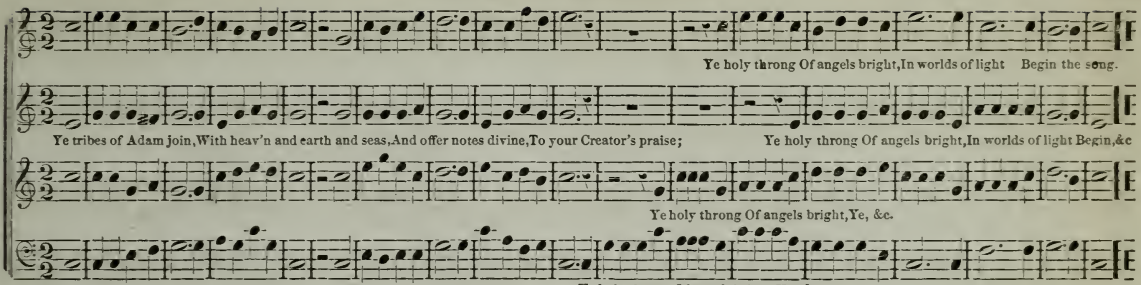

To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To sing and bless Jehovah's
Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing the choicest psalm of praise, To sing and bless Je-ho-vah's name; To
To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To sing and bless Jehovah's
To sing and bless Je-ho-vah's name; To
name; His glo-ry let the heathen know, His wonders to the na-tions show, And all his saving works proclaim.
sing and bless Je-hovah's name; His glo-ry let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And, &c.
name; His glo-ry let the heathen know, His, &c.
sing and bless Jehovah's name, His glo-ry let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And, &c.


Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly sol - emn sound; Let all the na-tions know, To earth's re-
mot - est bound, The year of ju - bi - lee has come; Re - turn, ye ran - som'd sin - ners. home.


No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health a - way, If God be with me there;
Thou
Thou art my sun, And
Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To
art my sun, and thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art, &c.
Thou art, &c.
By night or noon, Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, By night or noon.
thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon. Thou art, &c.
guard my head By night or noon,

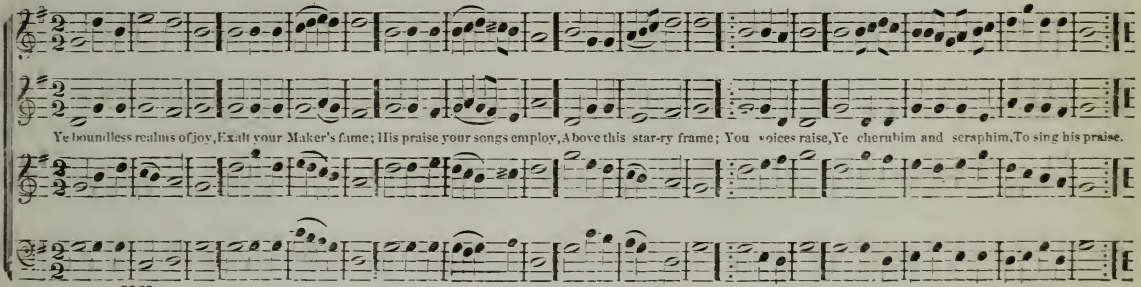
LENOX. H. M.

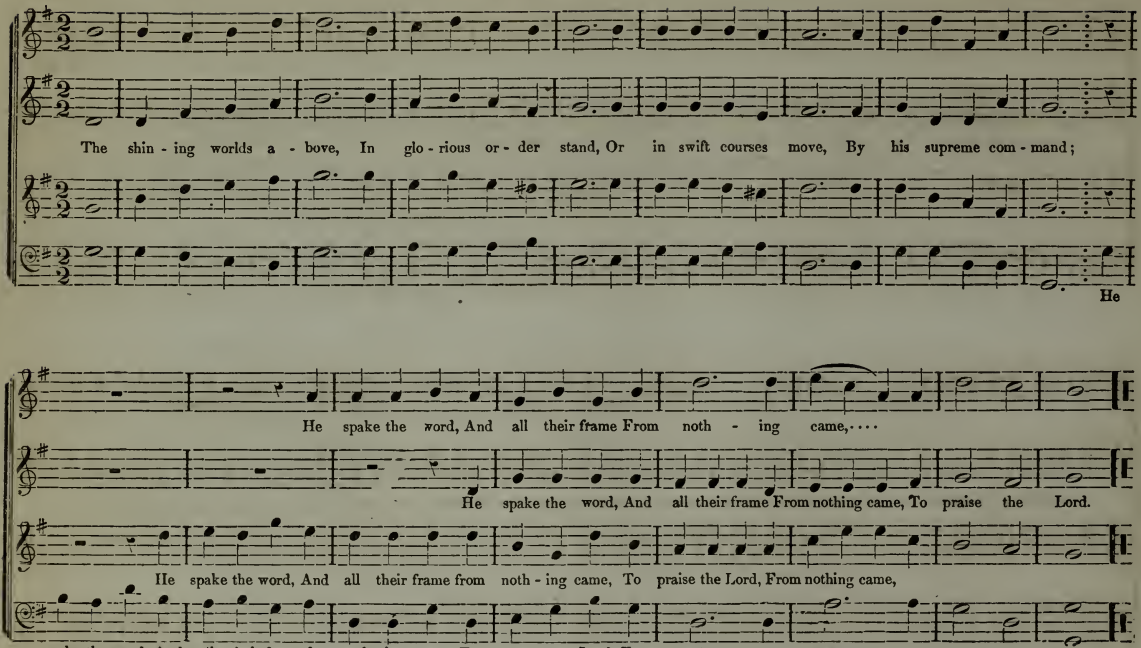
EDSON.

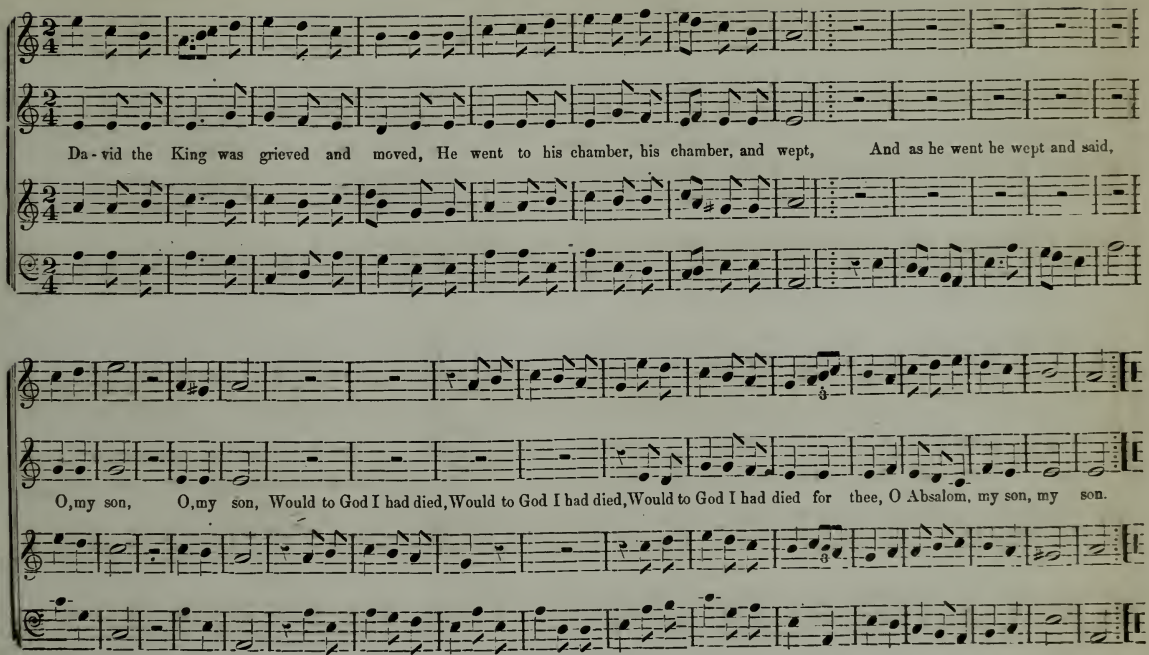


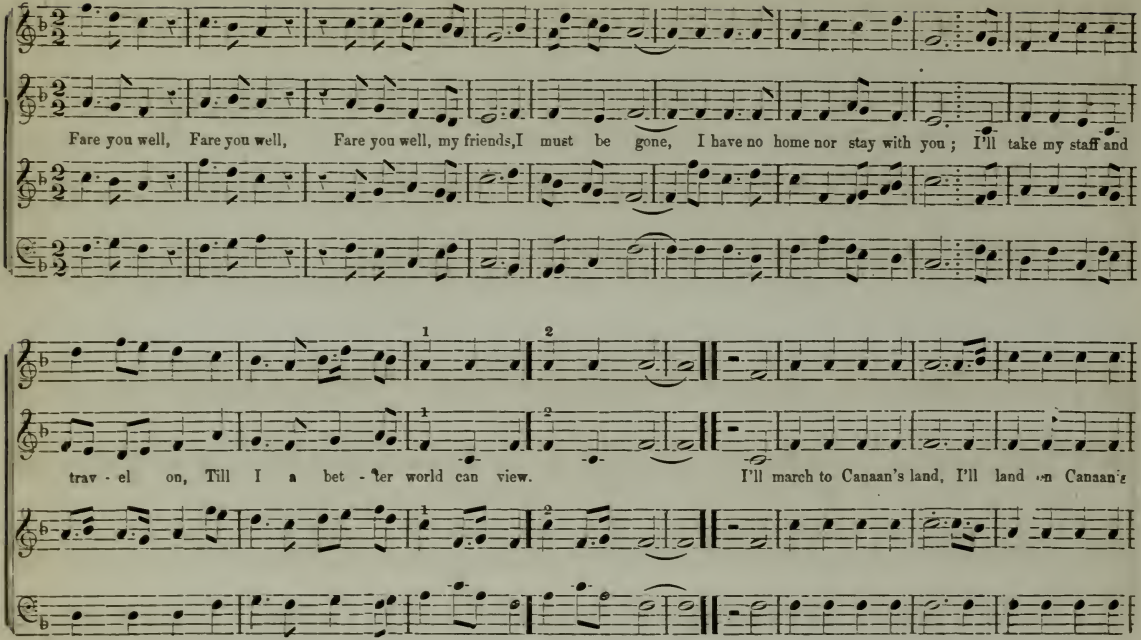
AMHERST. H. M.

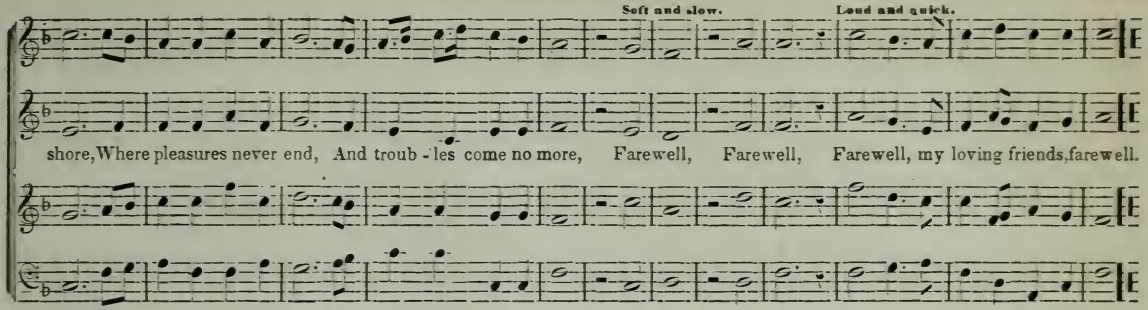
BILLINGS.



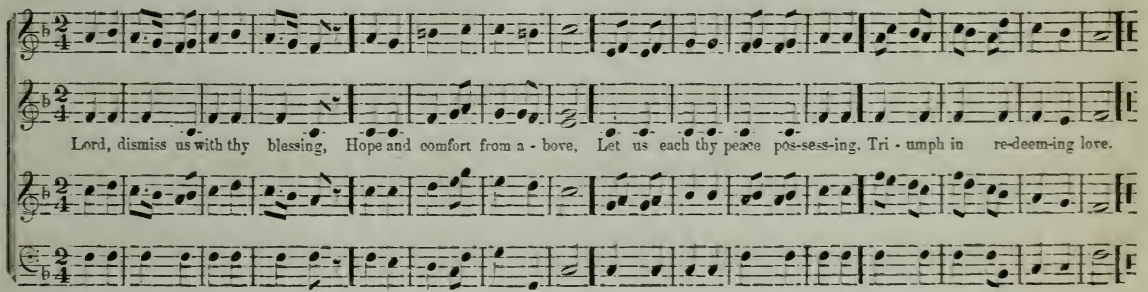

The shin - ing worlds a - bove, In glo - rious or - der stand, Or in swift courses move, By his supreme com - mand;
He
He spake the word, And all their frame From noth - ing came,....
He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came, To praise the Lord.
He spake the word, And all their frame from noth - ing came, To praise the Lord, From nothing came,
spake the word, And all their frame from noth - ing came, To praise the Lord. From noth - ing came,

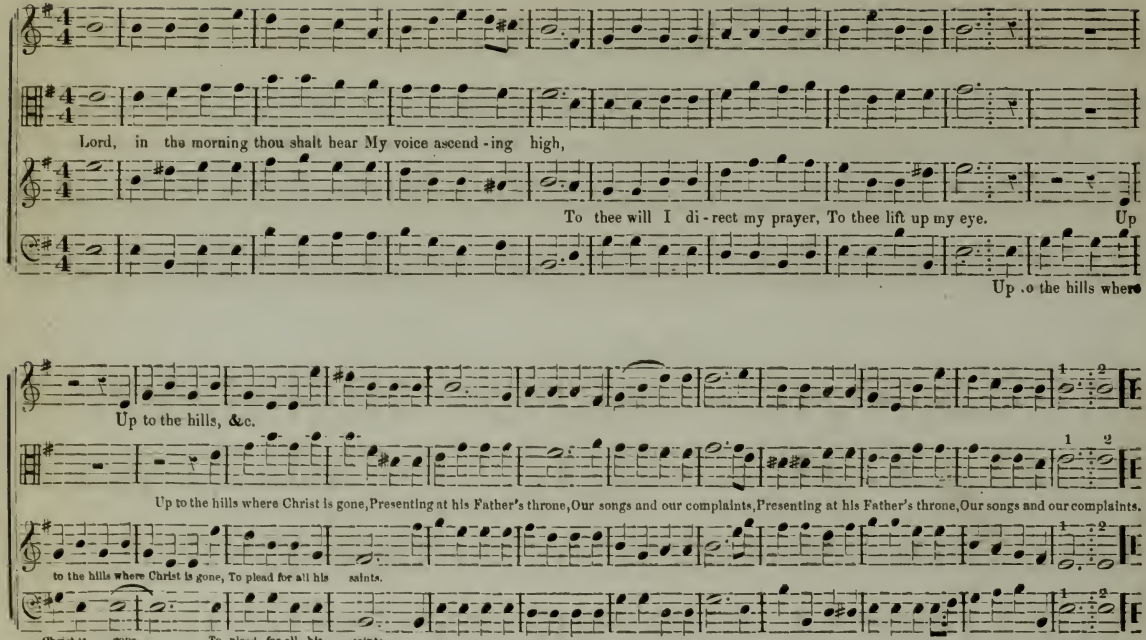

Da-vid the King was grieved and moved, He went to his chamber, his chamber, and wept, And as he went he wept and said,
O, my son, O, my son, Would to God I had died, Would to God I had died, Would to God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son.

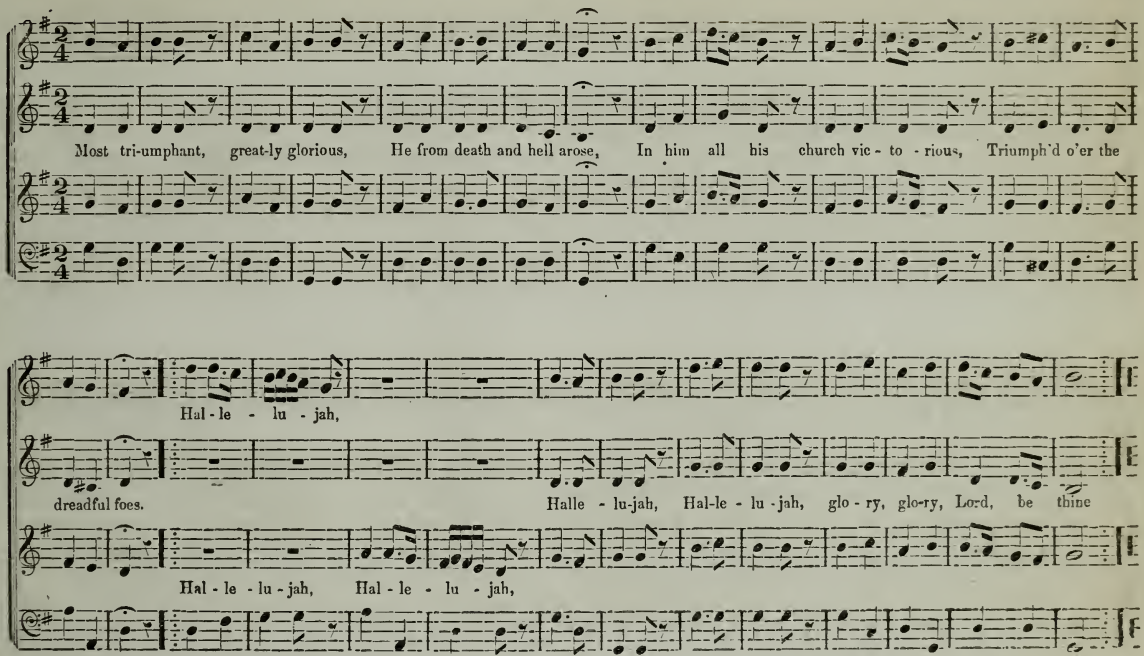

Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare you well, my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you; I'll take my staff and
trav - el on, Till I a bet - ter world can view. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land in Canaan's

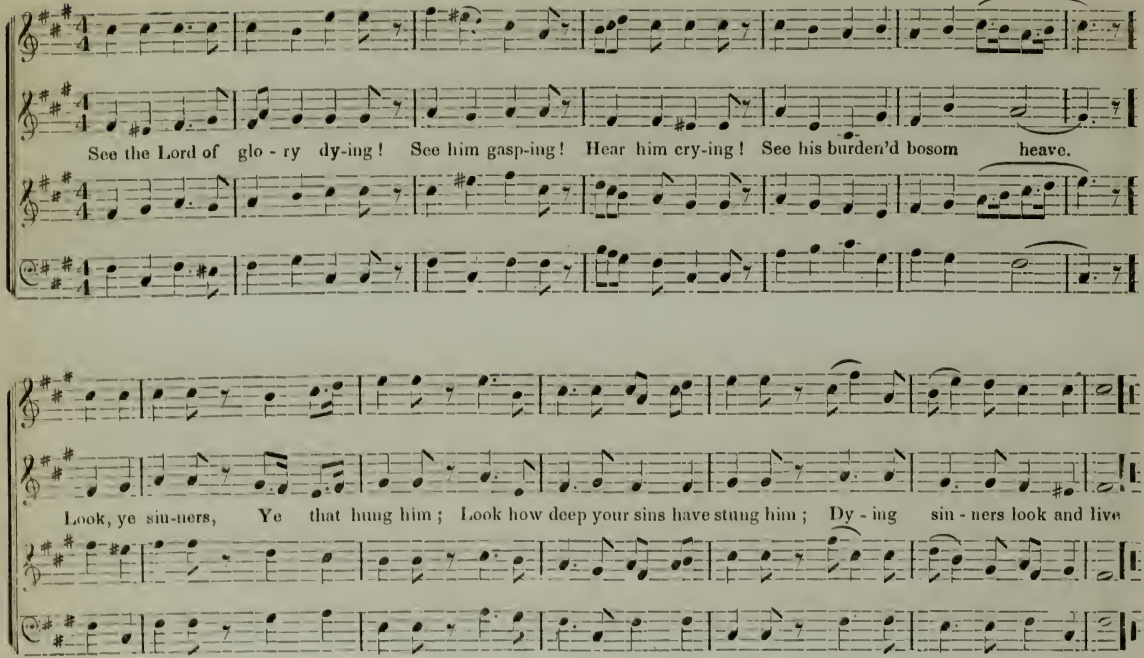


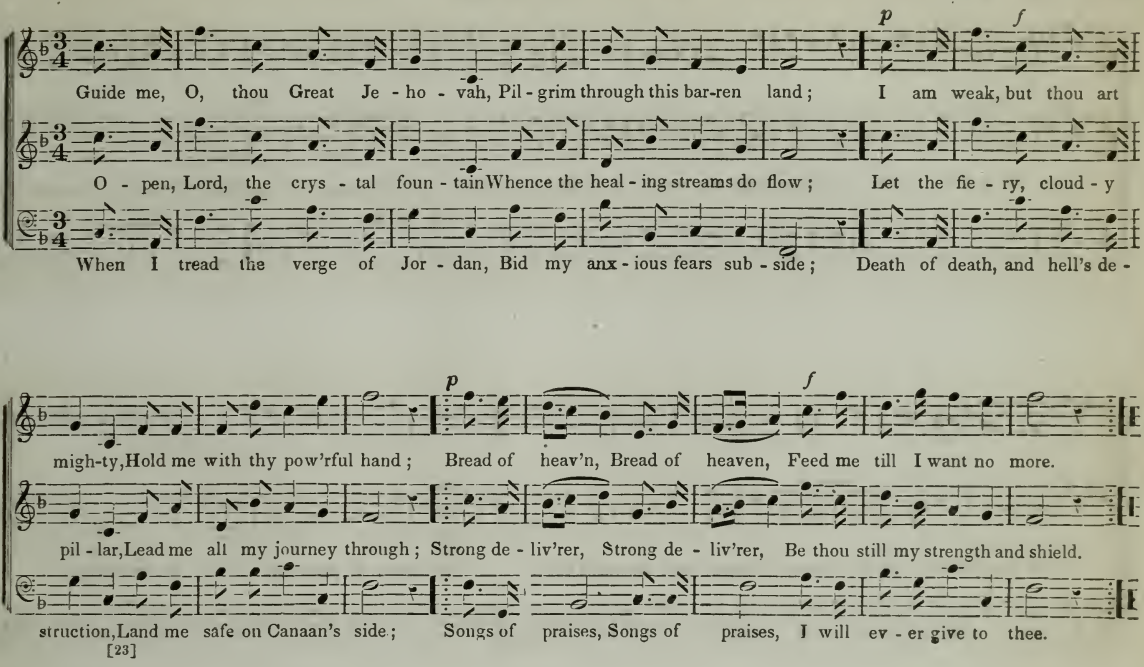
SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s.

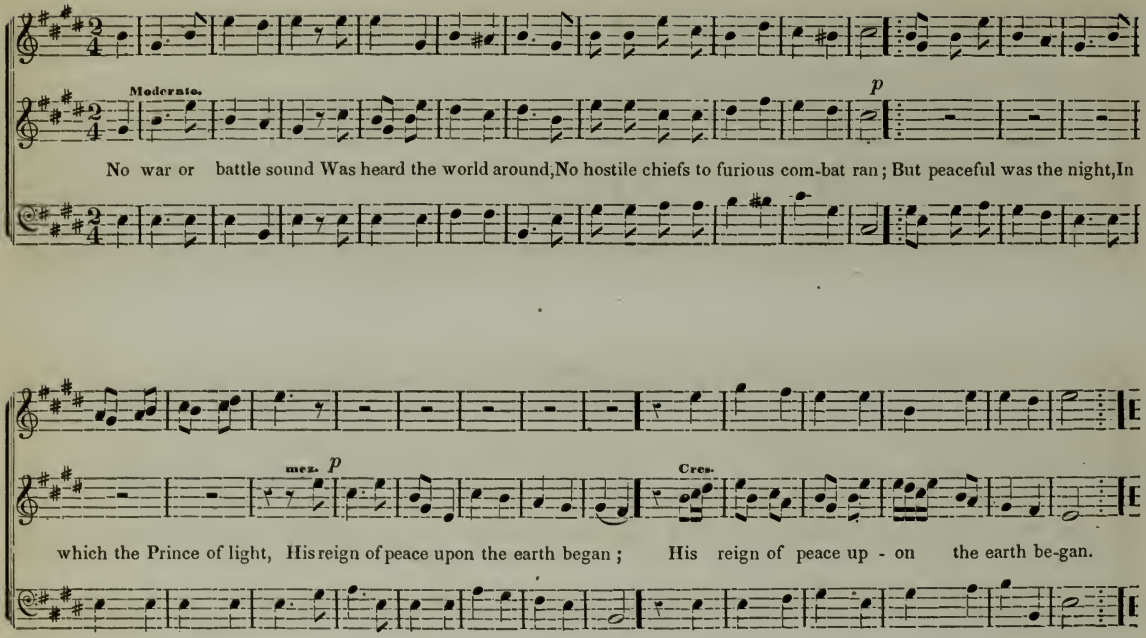


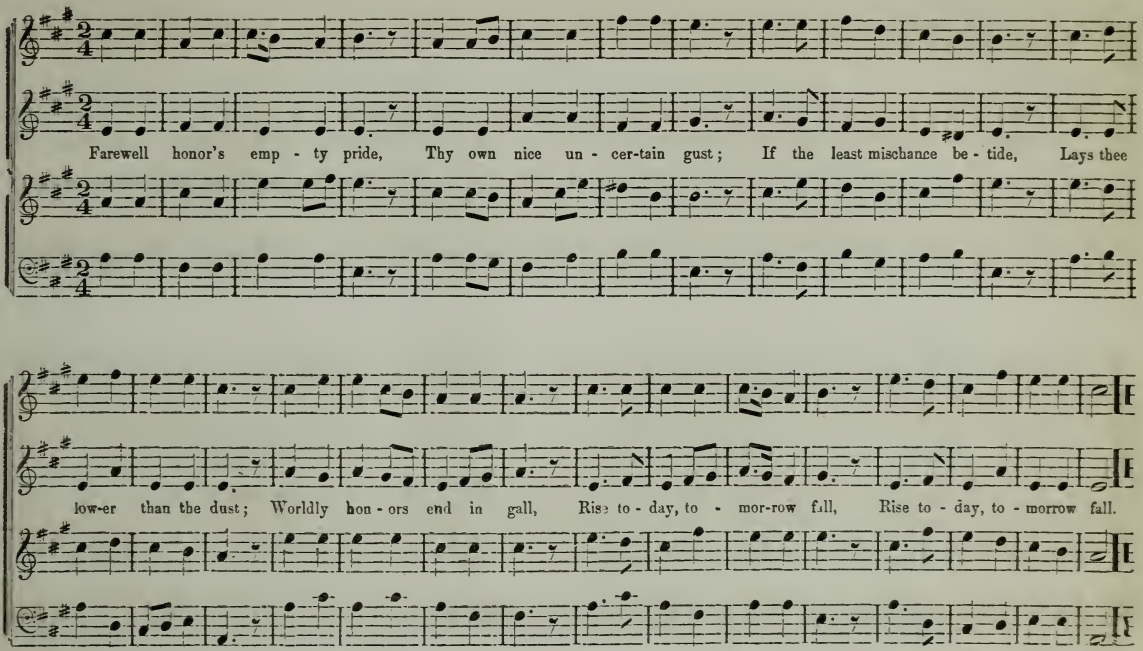

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascend-ing high,
To thee will I di-rect my prayer, To thee lift up my eye. Up
Up to the hills where
Up to the hills, &c.
Up to the hills where Christ is gone, Presenting at his Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints, Presenting at his Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints.
to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints.
Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints.

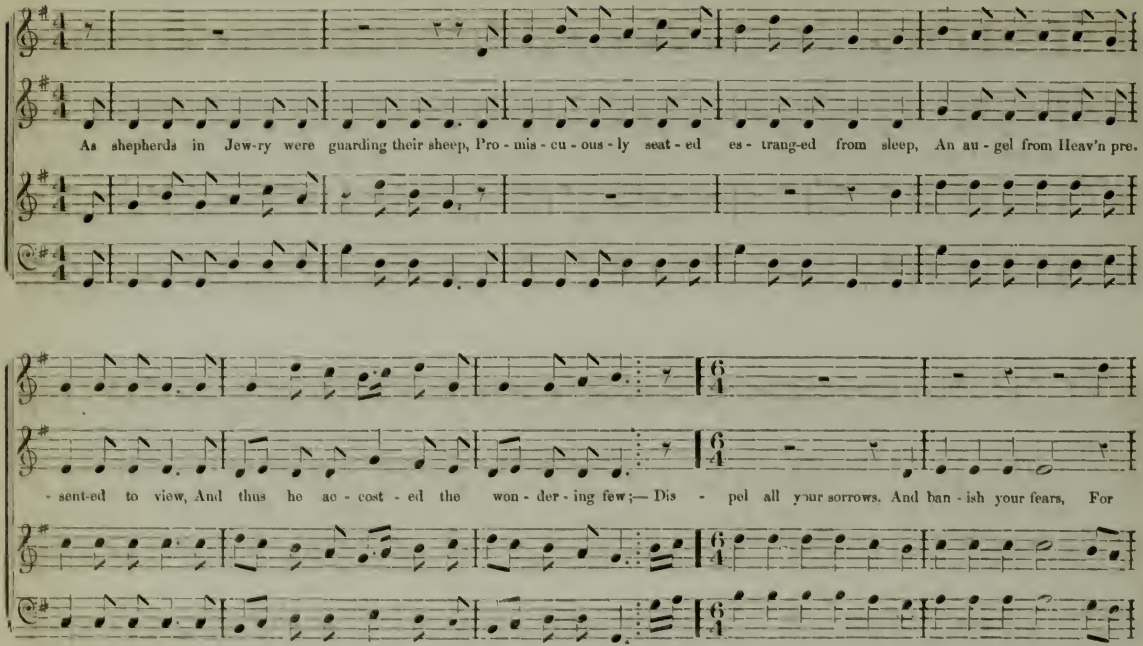

Most tri-umphant, great-ly glorious, He from death and hell arose, In him all his church vic - to - rious, Triumph'd o'er the
Hal - le - lu - jah,
dreadful foes.
Halle - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo-ry, Lord, be thine
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

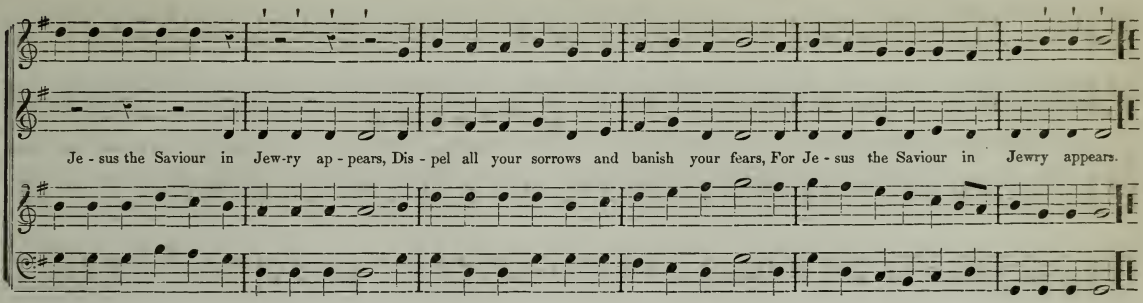

See the Lord of glo - ry dy-ing! See him gasp-ing! Hear him cry-ing! See his burden'd bosom heave.
Look, ye sin-ners, Ye that hung him; Look how deep your sins have stung him; Dy - ing sin - ners look and live


p
f
Guide me, O, thou Great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar-ren land; I am weak, but thou art
O - pen, Lord, the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fie - ry, cloud - y
When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of death, and hell's de -
p
f
migh-ty, Hold me with thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heav'n, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
pil - lar, Lead me all my journey through; Strong de - liv'rer, Strong de - liv'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
struction, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, Songs of praises, I will ev - er give to thee.


Moderate.
p
No war or battle sound Was heard the world around, No hostile chiefs to furious com-bat ran; But peaceful was the night, In
mez. p
Cres.
which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth began; His reign of peace up - on the earth be-gan.

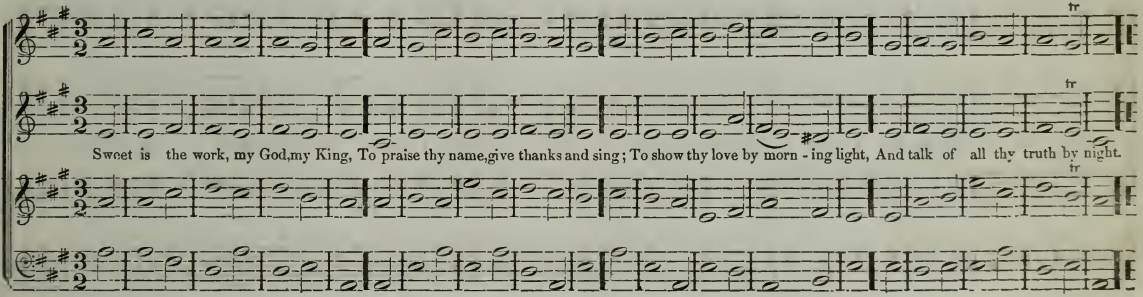

Farewell honor's emp - ty pride, Thy own nice un - cer-tain gust; If the least mischance be - tide, Lays thee
low-er than the dust; Worldly hon - ors end in gall, Rise to - day, to - mor-row fall, Rise to - day, to - morrow fall.

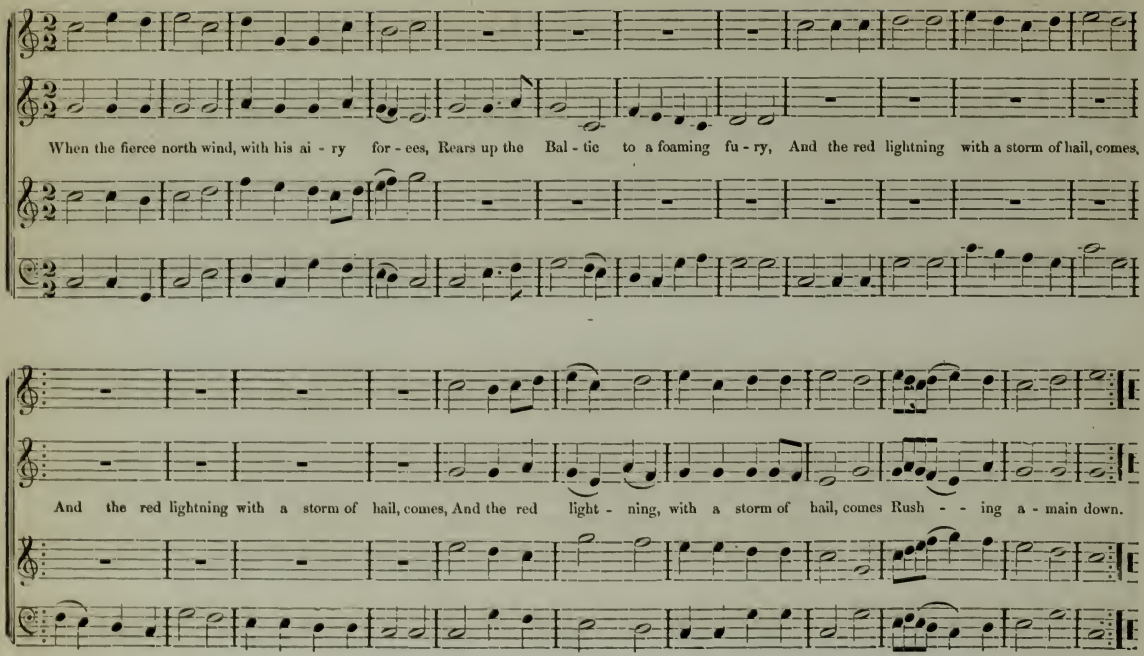

As shepherds in Jew-ry were guarding their sheep, Pro - mis - cu - ous - ly seat - ed es - trang-ed from sleep, An au - gel from Heav'n pre.
- sent-ed to view, And thus he ac - cost - ed the won - der - ing few;— Dis - pel all your sorrows, And ban - ish your fears, For

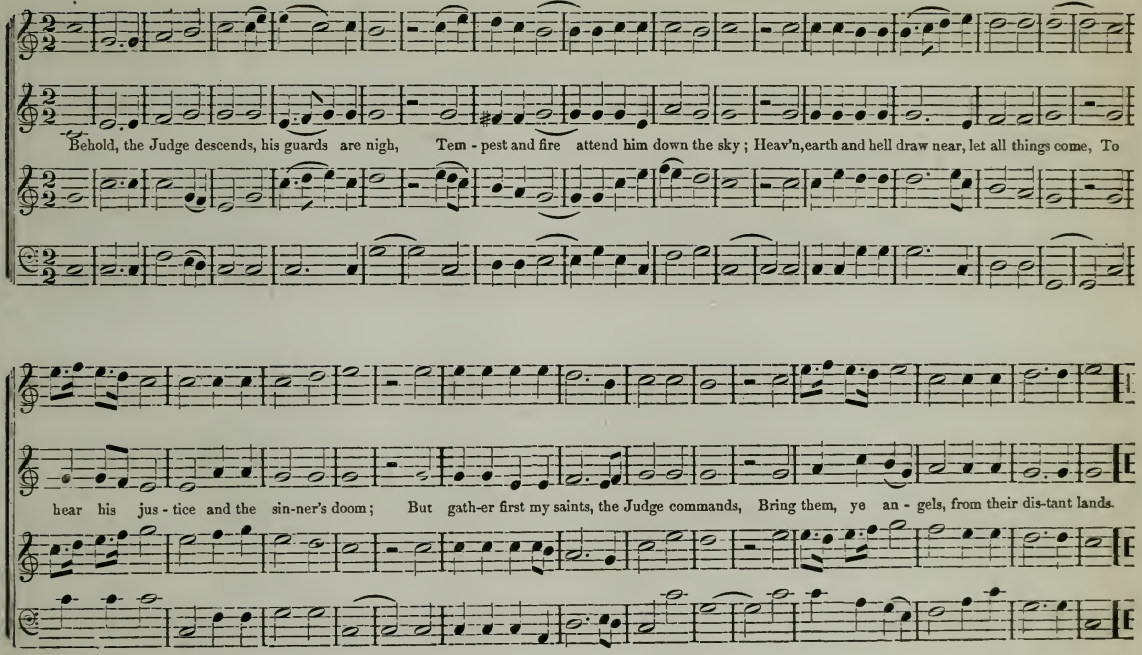


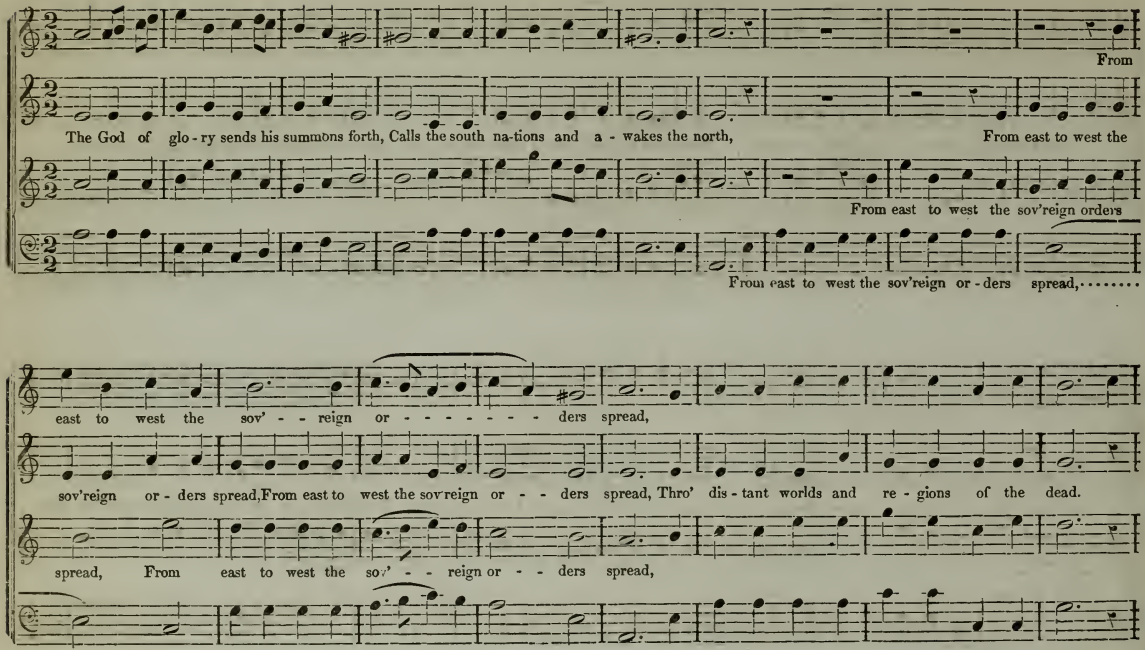
GREEN'S 100th. L. M.

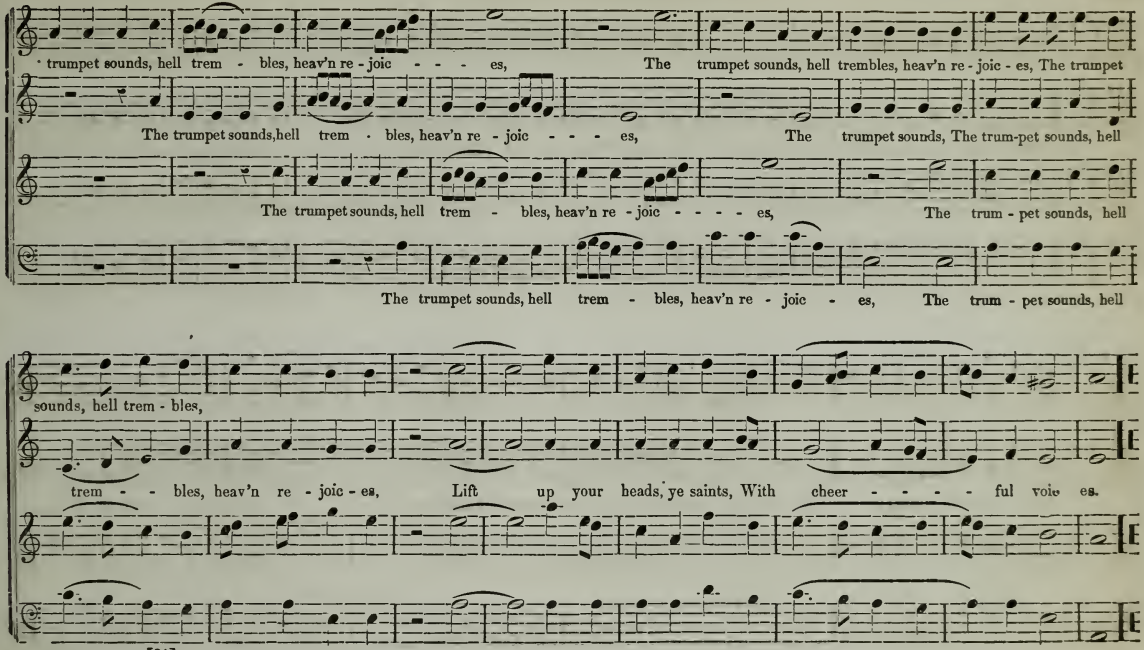
DR. GREENE.

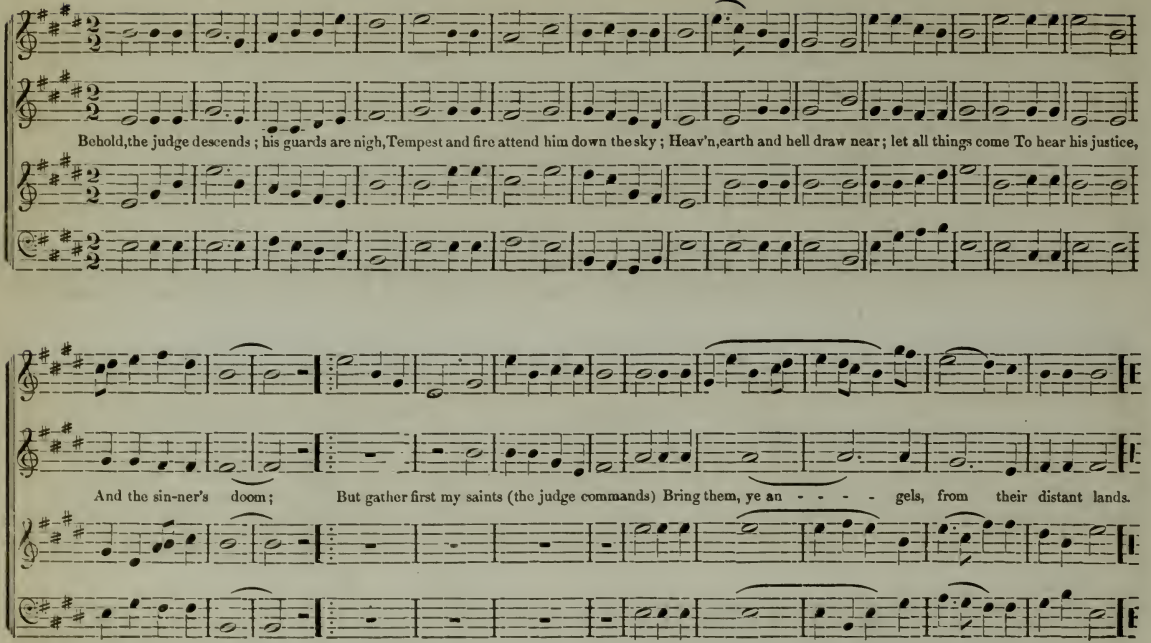


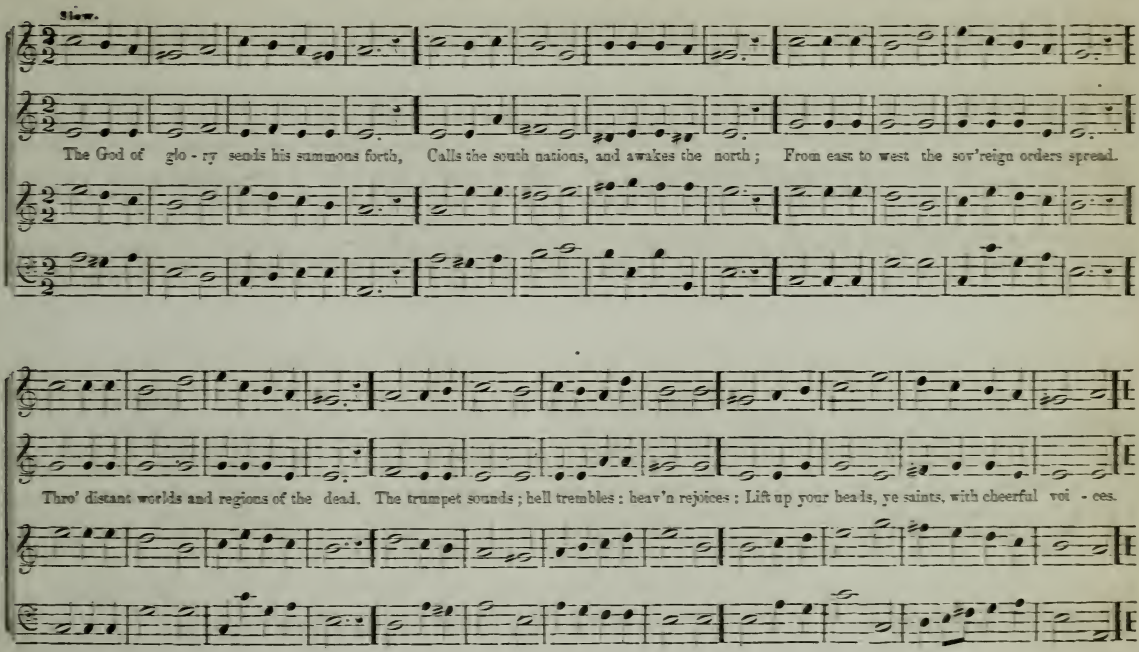

When the fierce north wind, with his ai - ry for - ces, Rears up the Bal - tic to a foaming fu - ry, And the red lightning with a storm of hail, comes,
And the red lightning with a storm of hail, comes, And the red light - ning, with a storm of hail, comes Rush - - ing a - main down.

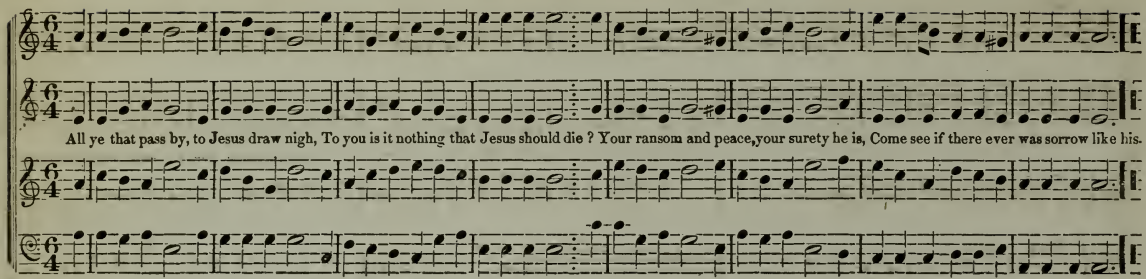

Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tem - pest and fire attend him down the sky ; Heav'n,earth and hell draw near, let all things come, To
hear his jus - tice and the sin-ner's doom; But gath-er first my saints, the Judge commands, Bring them, ye an - gels, from their dis-tant lands.


From
The God of glo - ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south na-tions and a - wakes the north, From east to west the
From east to west the sov'reign orders
From east to west the sov'reign or - ders spread,.....
east to west the sov' - - reign or - - - - - - - ders spread,
sov'reign or - ders spread, From east to west the sov'reign or - - ders spread, Thro' dis - tant worlds and re - gions of the dead.
spread, From east to west the sov' - - reign or - - ders spread,


trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joic - - - es, The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re - joic - es, The trumpet
The trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joic - - - es, The trumpet sounds, The trum-pet sounds, hell
The trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joic - - - - es, The trum - pet sounds, hell
The trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joic - es, The trum - pet sounds, hell
sounds, hell trem - bles,
trem - - bles, heav'n re - joic - es, Lift up your heads, ye saints, With cheer - - - - ful voic es.

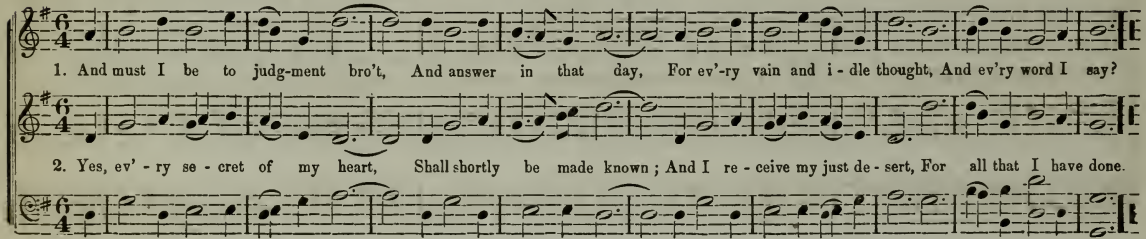

Behold,the judge descends ; his guards are nigh,Tempest and fire attend him down the sky ; Heav'n,earth and hell draw near ; let all things come To hear his justice,
And the sin-ner's doom ; But gather first my saints (the judge commands) Bring them, ye an - - - - gels, from their distant lands.

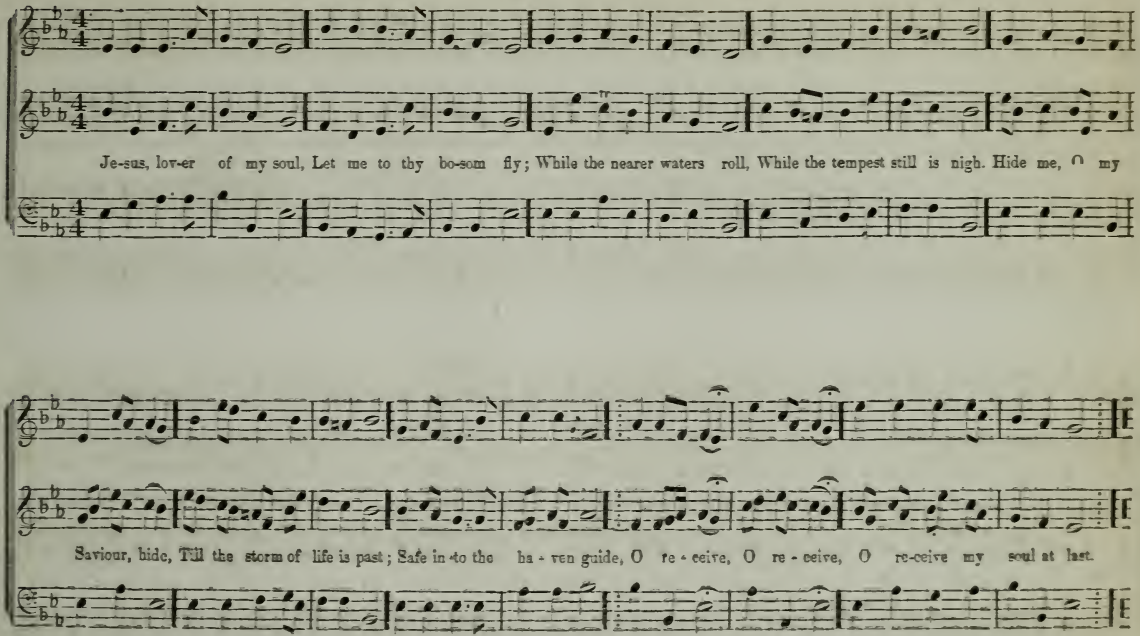

Slow.
The God of glo - ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north; From east to west the sov'reign orders spread.
Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heav'n rejoices: Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voi - ces.

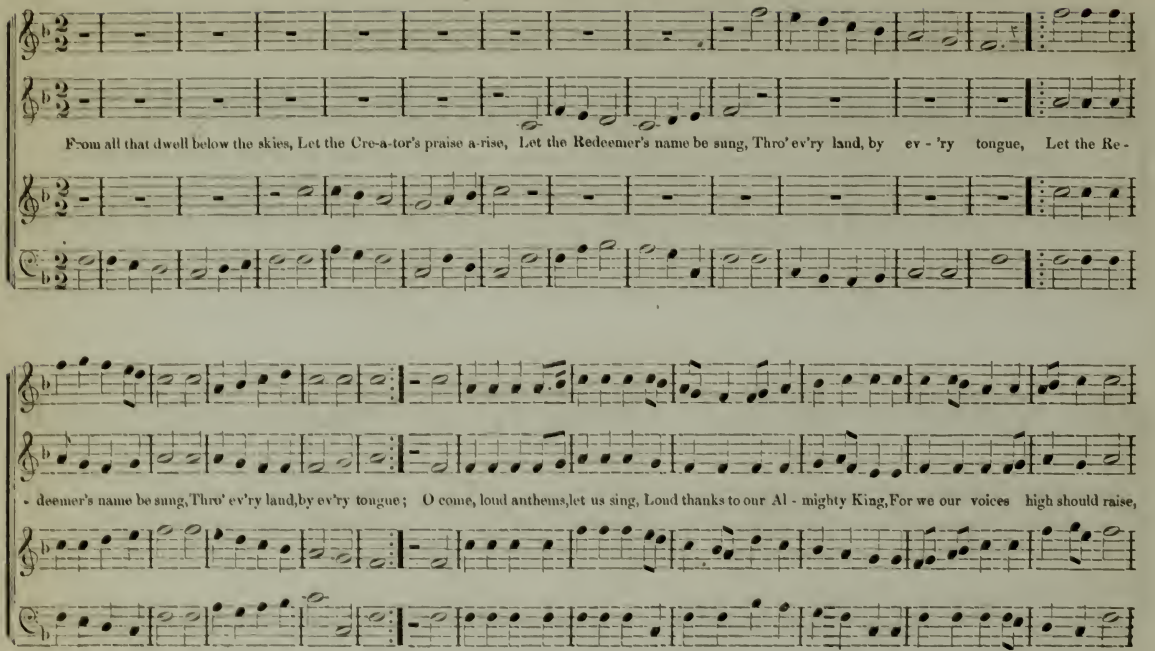


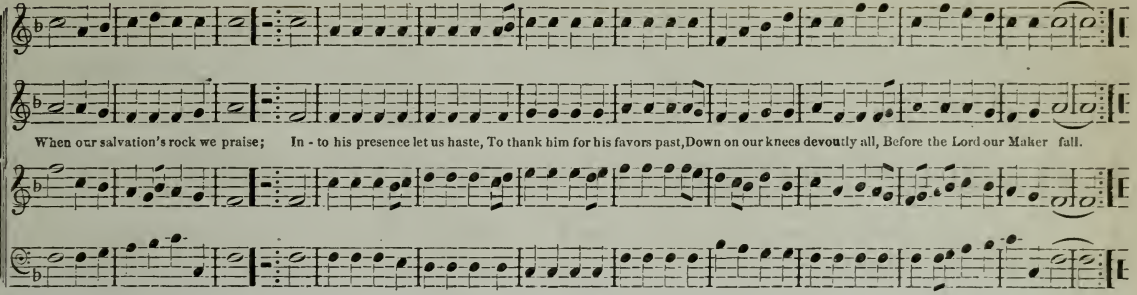
TRIBUNAL. C. M.

INGALLS.



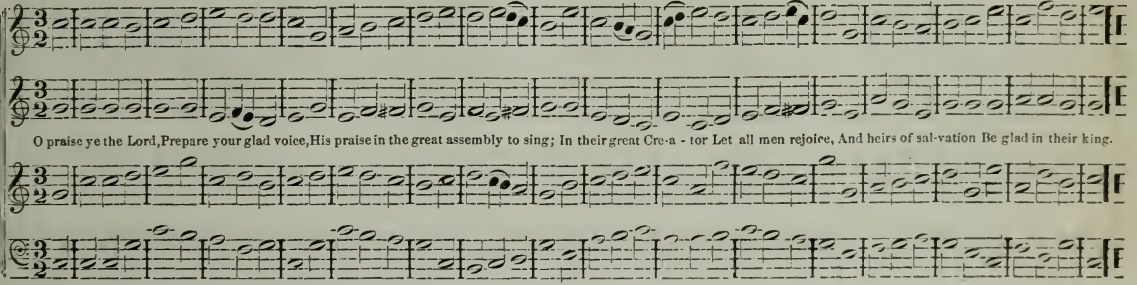

Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly; While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is nigh. Hide me, O my
Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in-to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive, O re - ceive, O re-ceive my soul at last.

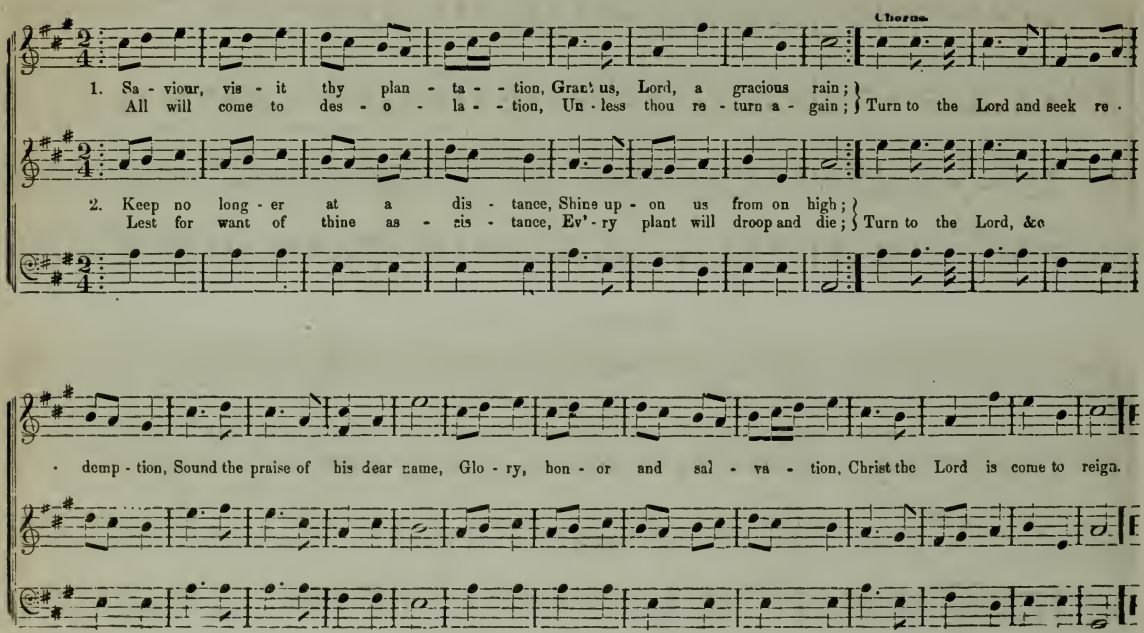

From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise, Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue, Let the Re -
- deemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue; O come, loud anthems, let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al - mighty King, For we our voices high should raise,

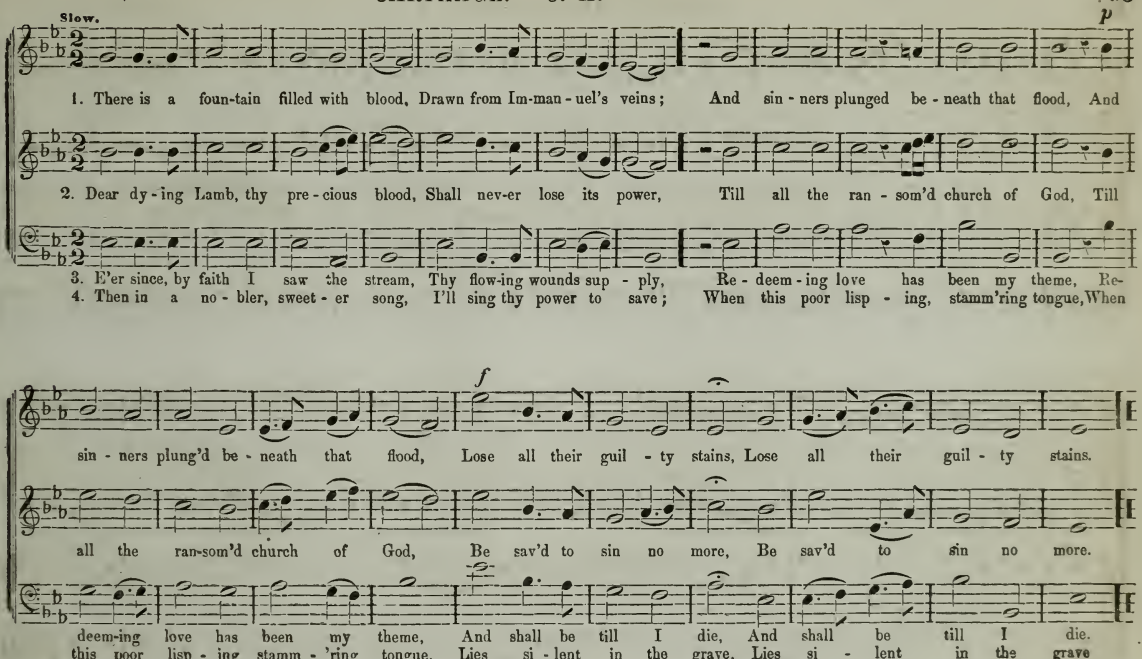


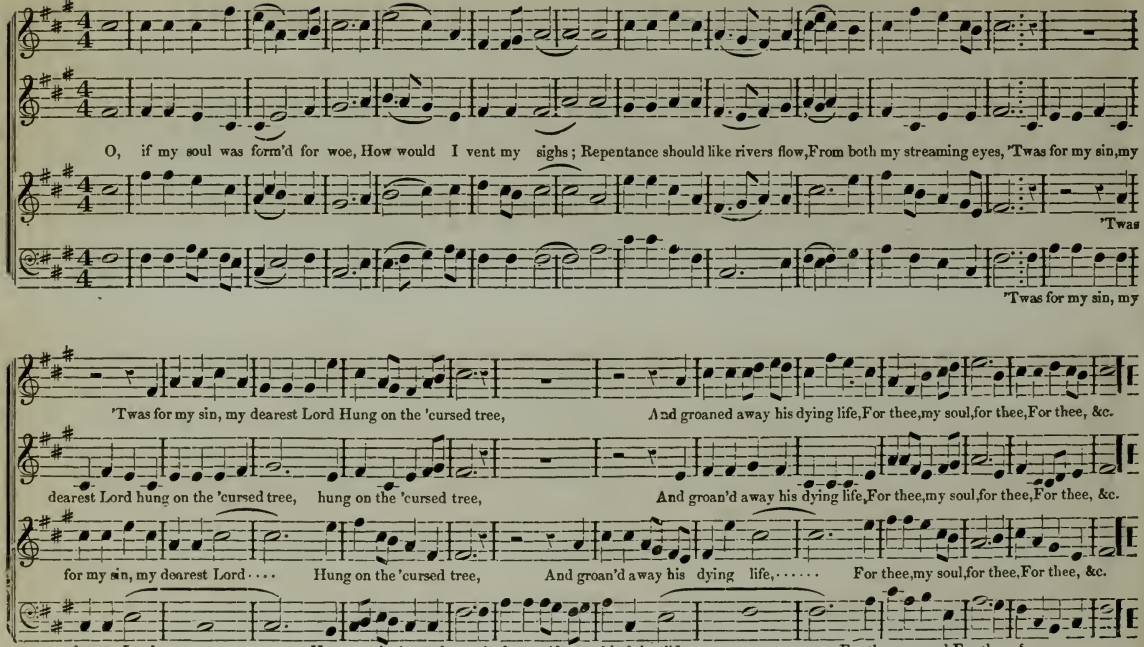
ST. MICHAEL'S. 10s & 11s.

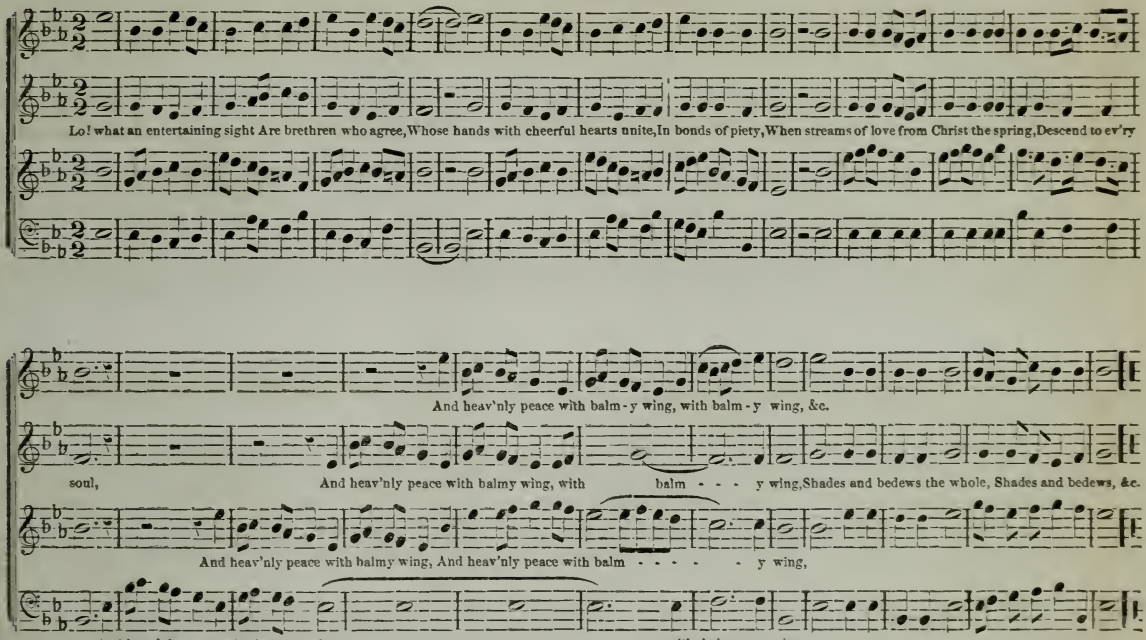
HANDEL.

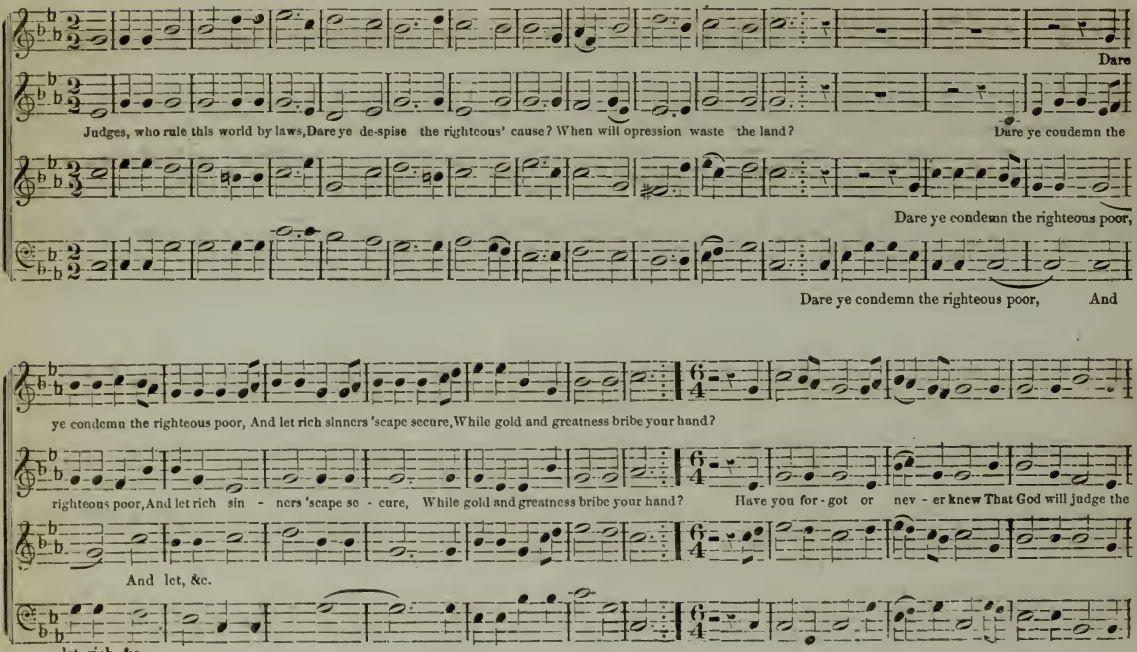


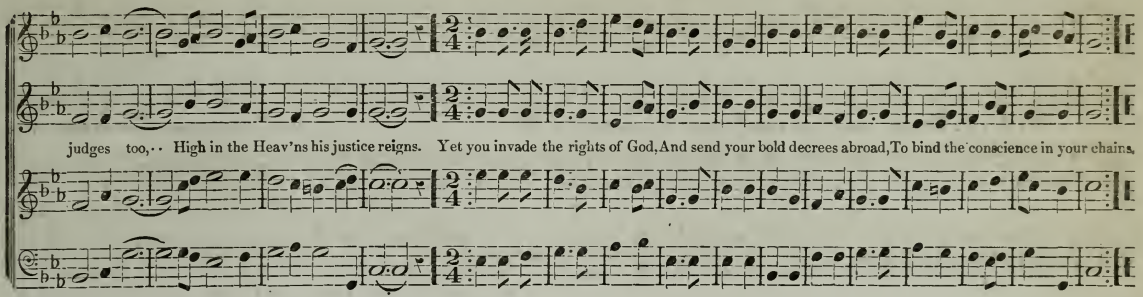

Chorus.
1. Sa - viour, vis - it thy plan - ta - - tion, Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain;
All will come to des - o - la - - tion, Un - less thou re - turn a - gain; Turn to the Lord and seek re -
2. Keep no long - er at a dis - tance, Shine up - on us from on high;
Lest for want of thine as - sis - tance, Ev'- ry plant will droop and die; Turn to the Lord, &c
demp - tion, Sound the praise of his dear name, Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion, Christ the Lord is come to reign.


Slow.
p
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood, And
2. Dear dy-ing Lamb, thy pre-cious blood, Shall nev-er lose its power, Till all the ran-som'd church of God, Till
3. E'er since, by faith I saw the stream, Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply, Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, Re-
4. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy power to save; When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue, When
f
sin-ners plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guil-ty stains, Lose all their guil-ty stains.
all the ran-som'd church of God, Be sav'd to sin no more, Be sav'd to sin no more.
deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
this poor lisp-ing stamm-'ring tongue, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave


O, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my streaming eyes, 'Twas for my sin, my
'Twas
'Twas for my sin, my
'Twas for my sin, my dearest Lord Hung on the 'cursed tree, And groaned away his dying life, For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, &c.
dearest Lord hung on the 'cursed tree, hung on the 'cursed tree, And groan'd away his dying life, For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, &c.
for my sin, my dearest Lord···· Hung on the 'cursed tree, And groan'd away his dying life,····· For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, &c.
dearest Lord···· ····· Hung on the 'cursed tree, And groan'd away his dying life,····· For thee, my soul, For thee. &c

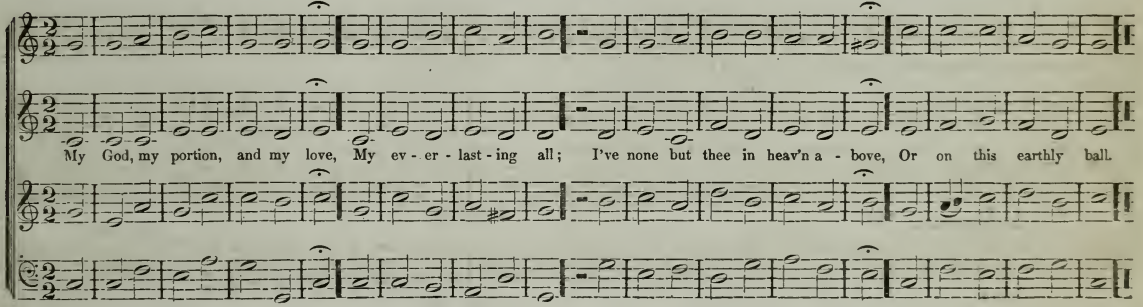

Lo! what an entertaining sight Are brethren who agree, Whose hands with cheerful hearts unite, In bonds of piety, When streams of love from Christ the spring, Descend to ev'ry
And heav'nly peace with balm-y wing, with balm-y wing, &c.
soul, And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balm - - - y wing, Shades and bedews the whole, Shades and bedews, &c.
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, And heav'nly peace with balm - - - - - y wing,
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing ..... with balm - y wing.

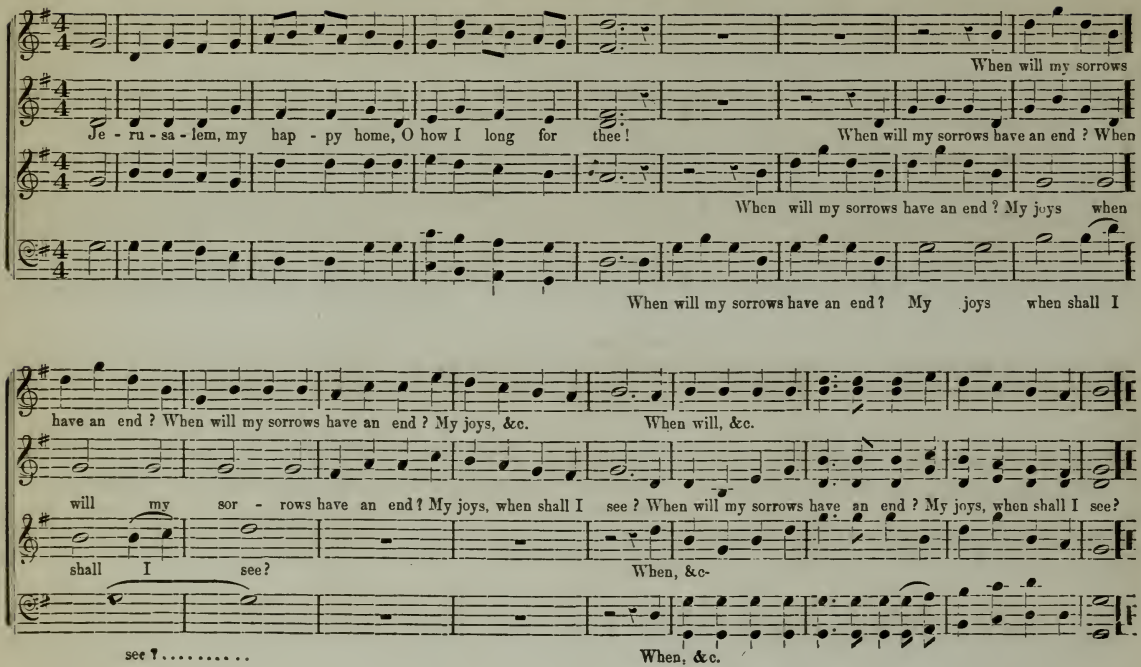

Dare
Judges, who rule this world by laws, Dare ye de-spise the rightcous' cause? When will opression waste the land? Dare ye condemn the
Dare ye condemn the righteous poor,
Dare ye condemn the righteous poor, And
ye condemn the righteous poor, And let rich sinners 'scape secure, While gold and greatness bribe your hand?
righteous poor, And let rich sin - ners 'scape se - cure, While gold and greatness bribe your hand? Have you for - got or nev - er knew That God will judge the
And let, &c.
let rich, &c.

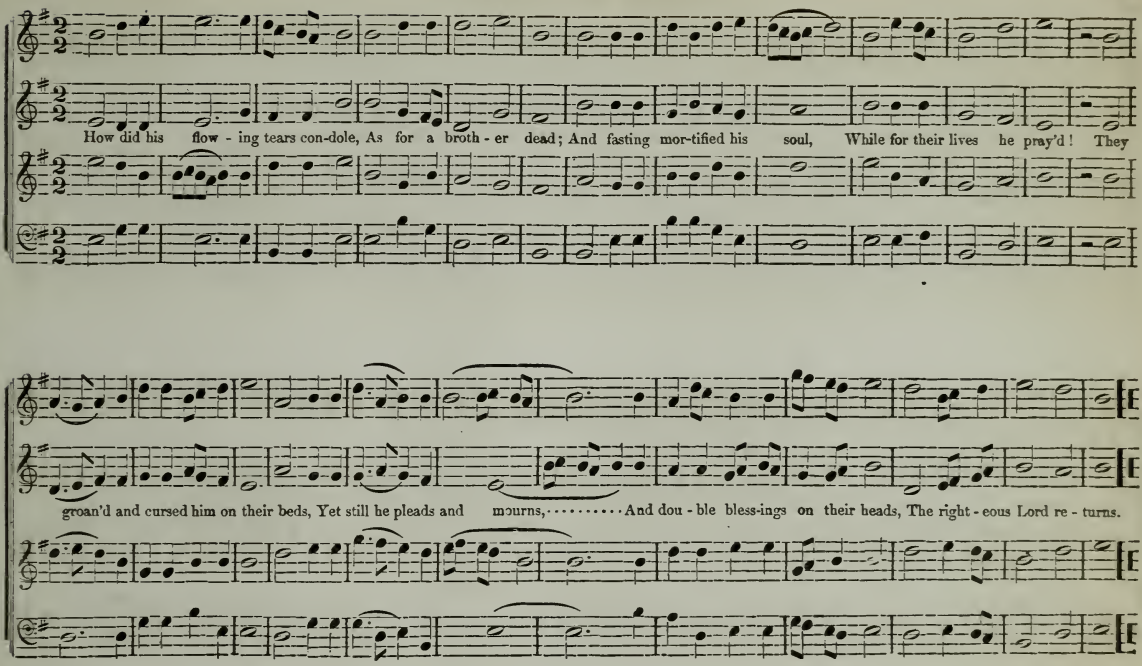


ST. ANN'S. C. M.

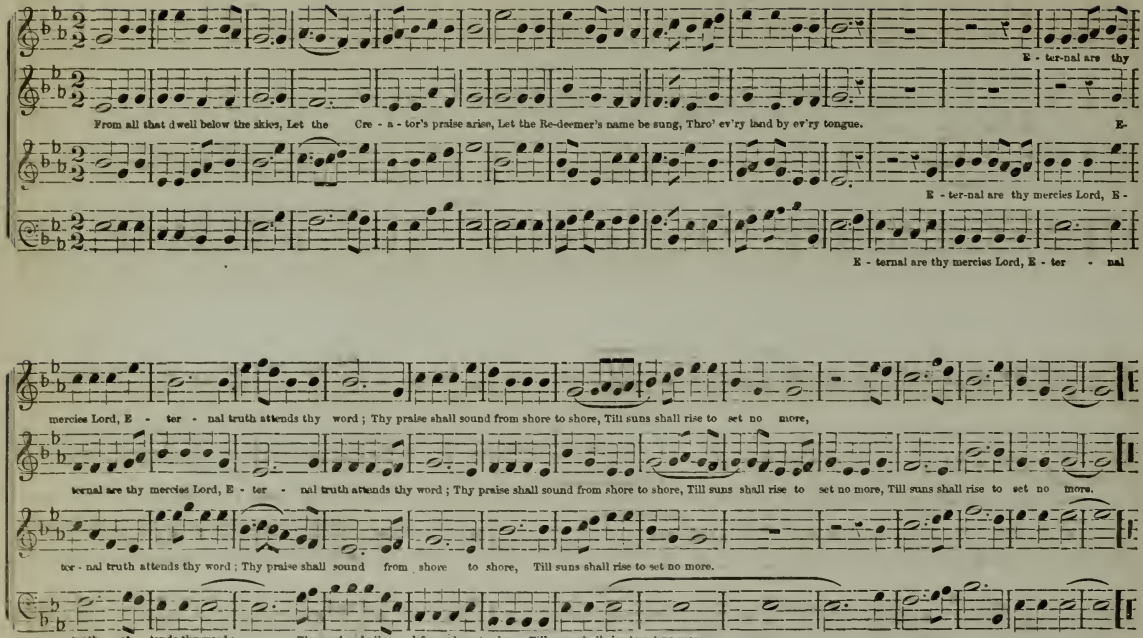
DR. CROFT.

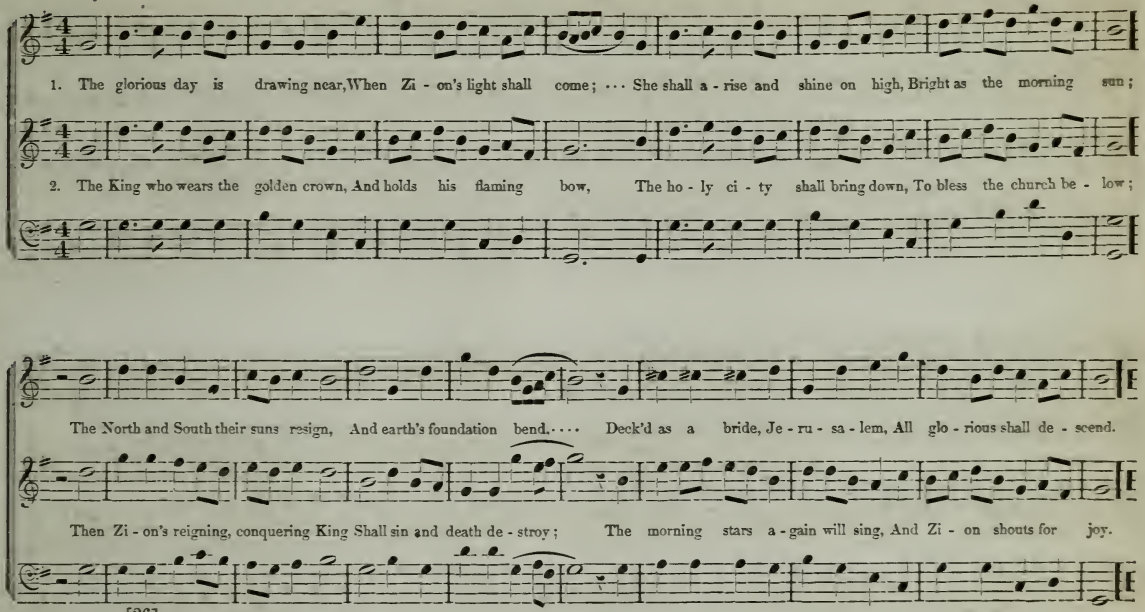



When will my sorrows
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, O how I long for thee! When will my sorrows have an end ? When
When will my sorrows have an end ? My joys when
When will my sorrows have an end ? My joys when shall I
have an end ? When will my sorrows have an end ? My joys, &c. When will, &c.
will my sor - rows have an end ? My joys, when shall I see ? When will my sorrows have an end ? My joys, when shall I see?
shall I see? When, &c-
see ?..... When, &c.

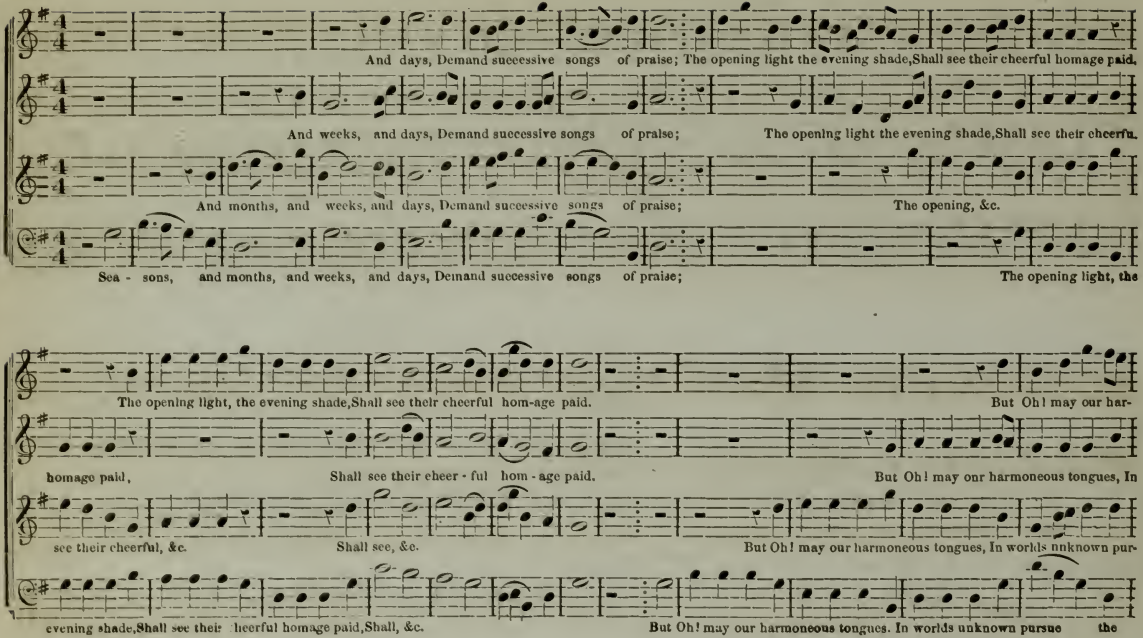

How did his flow - ing tears con-dole, As for a broth - er dead; And fasting mor-tified his soul, While for their lives he pray'd! They
groan'd and cursed him on their beds, Yet still he pleads and mourns, ... And dou - ble bless-ings on their heads, The right - eous Lord re - turns.

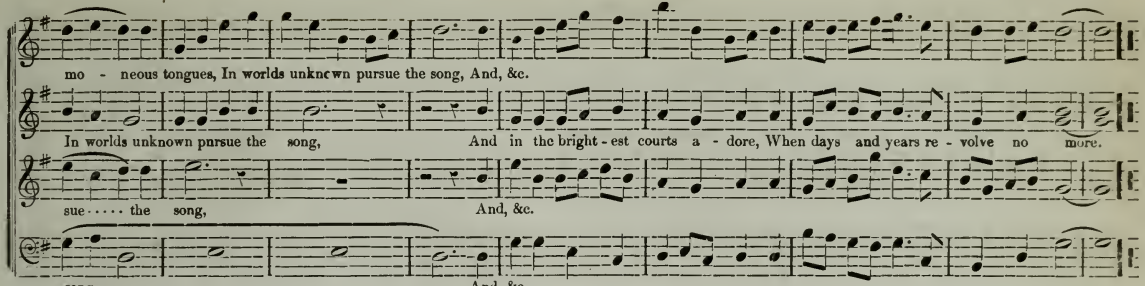
SCHENECTADY. L. M.



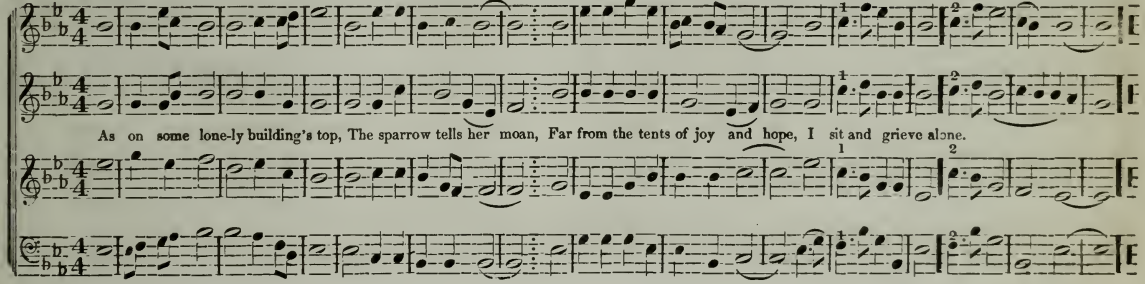

1. The glorious day is drawing near, When Zi - on's light shall come; ··· She shall a - rise and shine on high, Bright as the morning sun;
2. The King who wears the golden crown, And holds his flaming bow, The ho - ly ci - ty shall bring down, To bless the church be - low;
The North and South their suns resign, And earth's foundation bend. ···· Deck'd as a bride, Je - ru - sa - lem, All glo - rious shall de - scend.
Then Zi - on's reigning, conquering King Shall sin and death de - stroy; The morning stars a - gain will sing, And Zi - on shouts for joy.

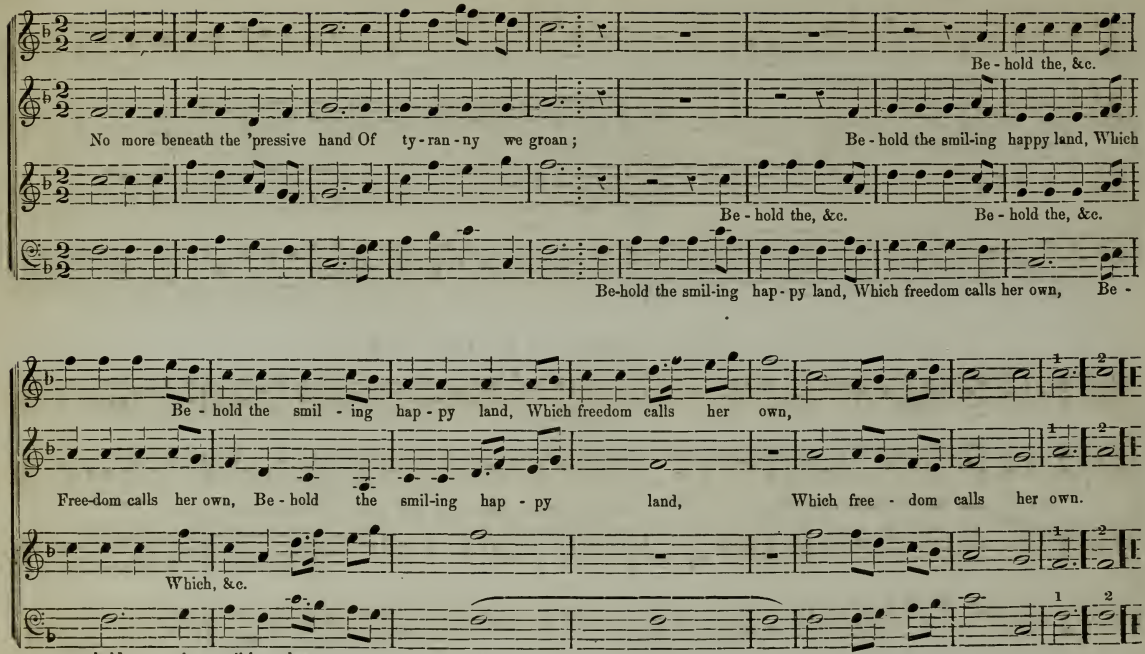
ANIMATION. L. M.

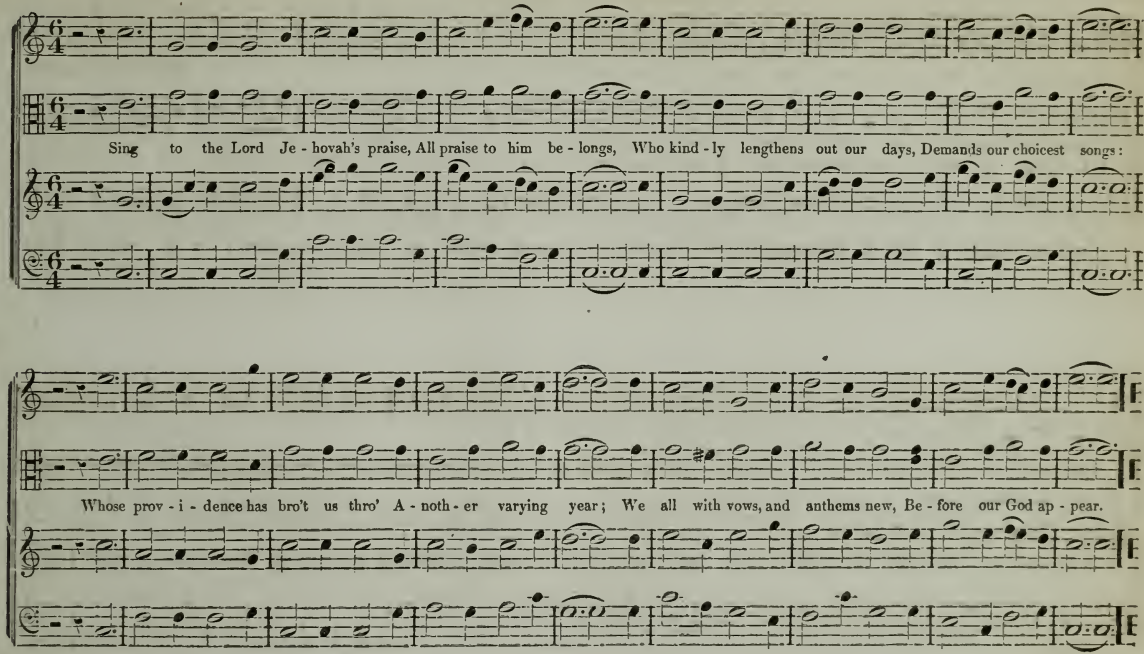


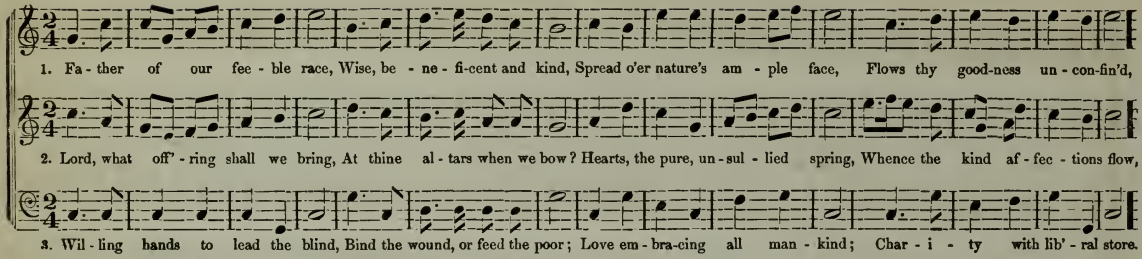


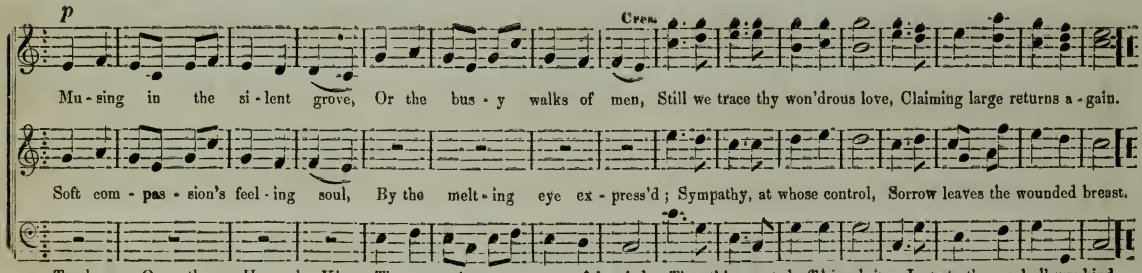
THE SPARROW'S MOAN. C. M.

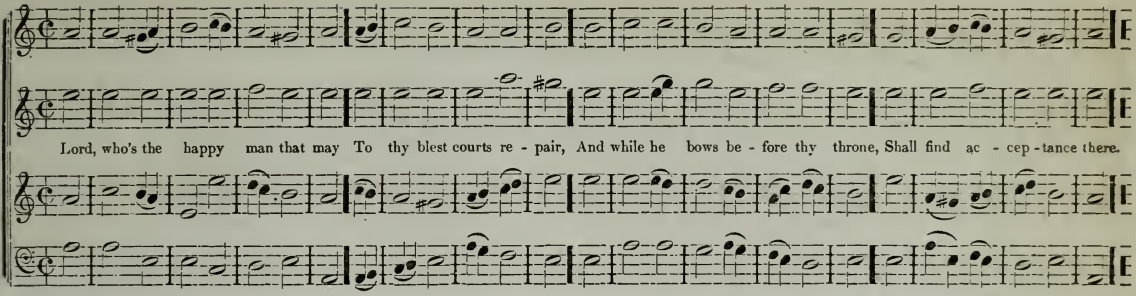



Be - hold the, &c.
No more beneath the 'pressive hand Of ty - ran - ny we groan;
Be - hold the smil-ing happy land, Which
Be - hold the, &c.
Be - hold the, &c.
Be-hold the smil-ing hap - py land, Which freedom calls her own, Be -
Be - hold the smil - ing hap - py land, Which freedom calls her own,
Free-dom calls her own, Be - hold the smil-ing hap - py land, Which free - dom calls her own.
Which, &c.
hold the smil-ing hap - py land,

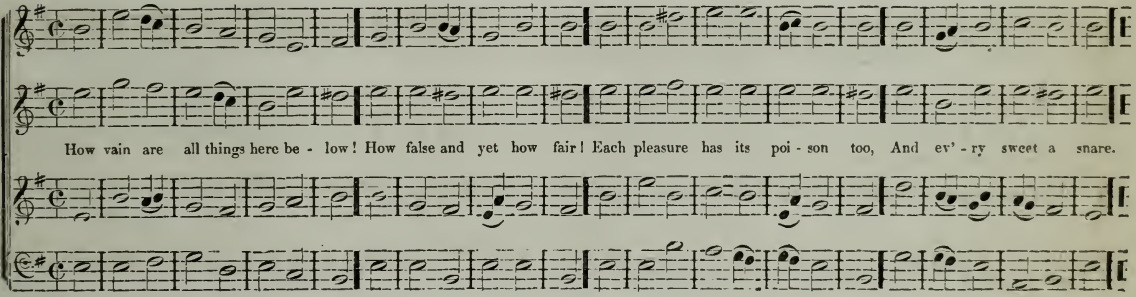

Sing to the Lord Je - hovah's praise, All praise to him be - longs, Who kind - ly lengthens out our days, Demands our choicest songs:
Whose prov - i - dence has bro't us thro' A - noth - er varying year; We all with vows, and anthems new, Be - fore our God ap - pear.

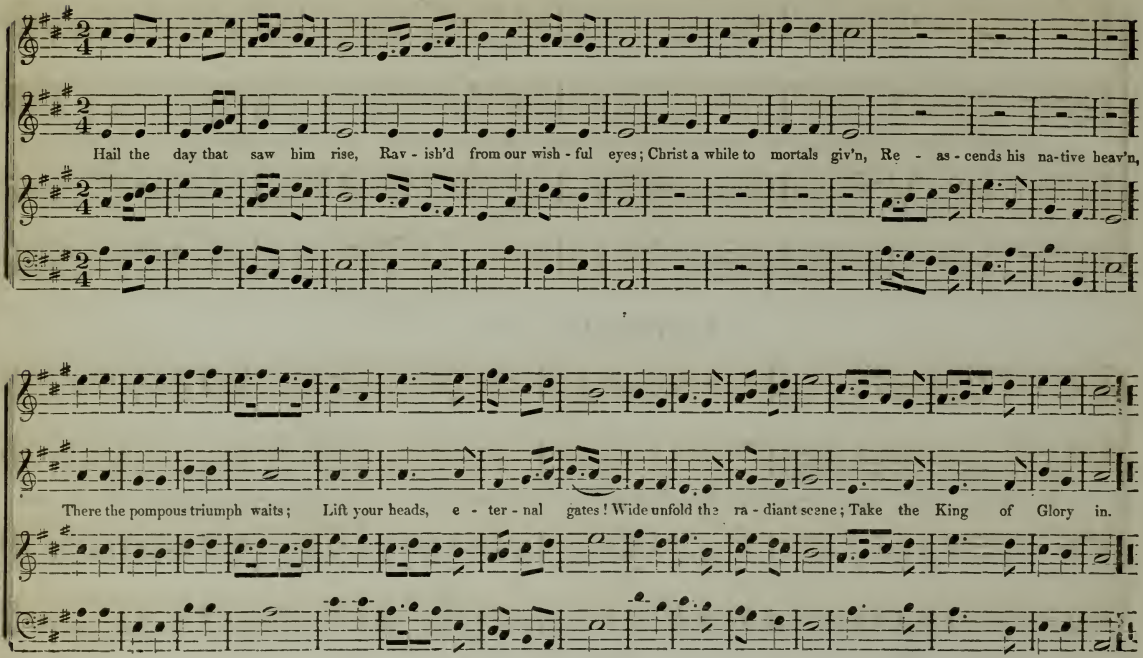

1. Fa - ther of our fee - ble race, Wise, be - ne - fi-cent and kind, Spread o'er nature's am - ple face, Flows thy good-ness un - con-fin'd,
2. Lord, what off' - ring shall we bring, At thine al - tars when we bow? Hearts, the pure, un - sul - lied spring, Whence the kind af - fec - tions flow,
3. Wil - ling hands to lead the blind, Bind the wound, or feed the poor; Love em - bra-cing all man - kind; Char - i - ty with lib' - ral store.

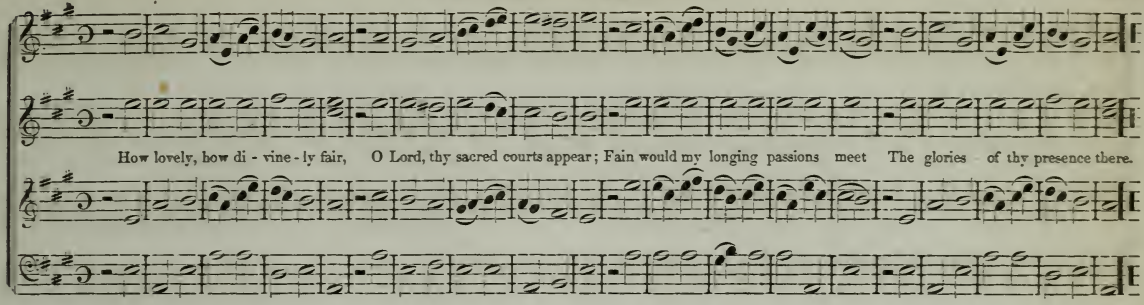

p
Cres.
Mu - sing in the si - lent grove, Or the bus - y walks of men, Still we trace thy won'drous love, Claiming large returns a - gain.
Soft com - pas - sion's feel - ing soul, By the melt - ing eye ex - press'd; Sympathy, at whose control, Sorrow leaves the wounded breast.
Teach us, O thou Heavenly King, Thus to show our grate-ful minds; Thus th' accepted off 'ring bring, Love to thee and all mankind.



GREENWALK. C. M.

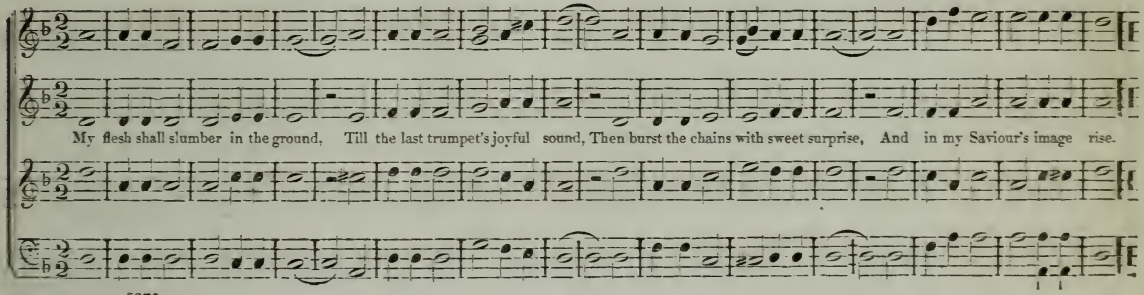



Hail the day that saw him rise, Rav - ish'd from our wish - ful eyes; Christ a while to mortals giv'n, Re - as - cends his na-tive heav'n,
There the pompous triumph waits; Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates! Wide unfold the ra - diant scene; Take the King of Glory in.

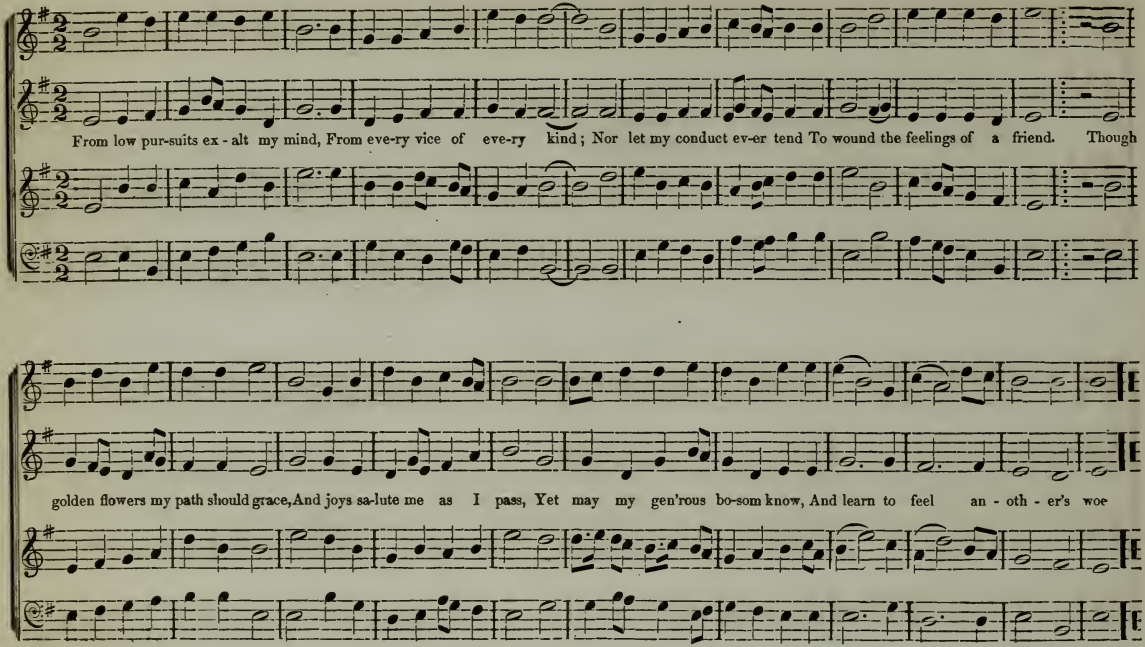


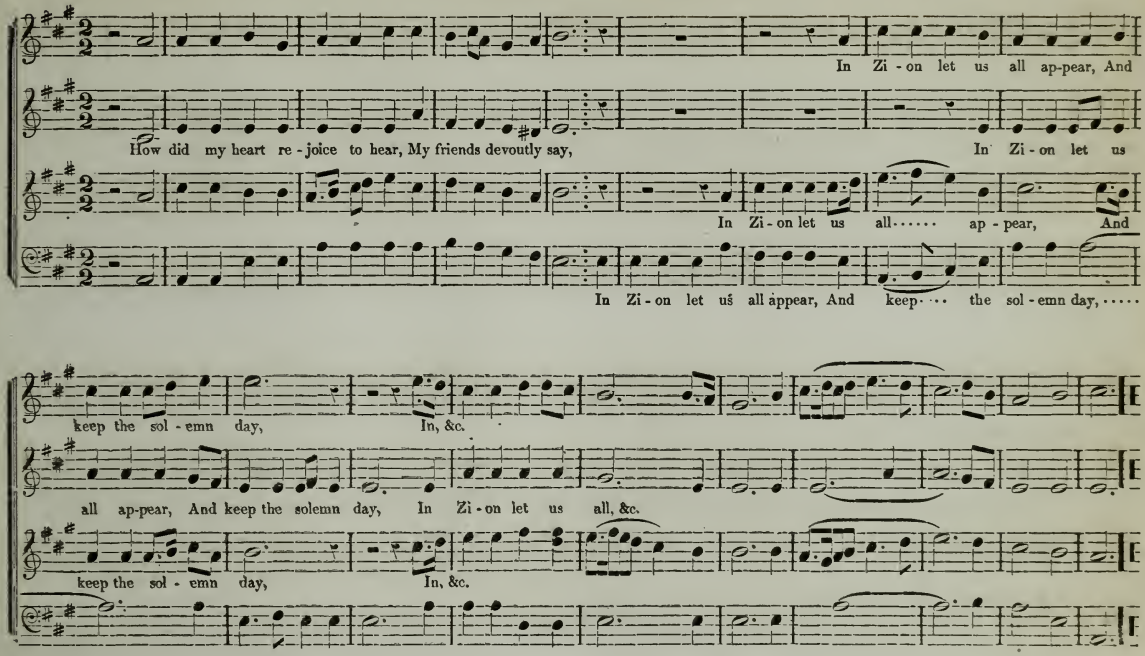
RALEIGH. S. M.

BILLINGS.

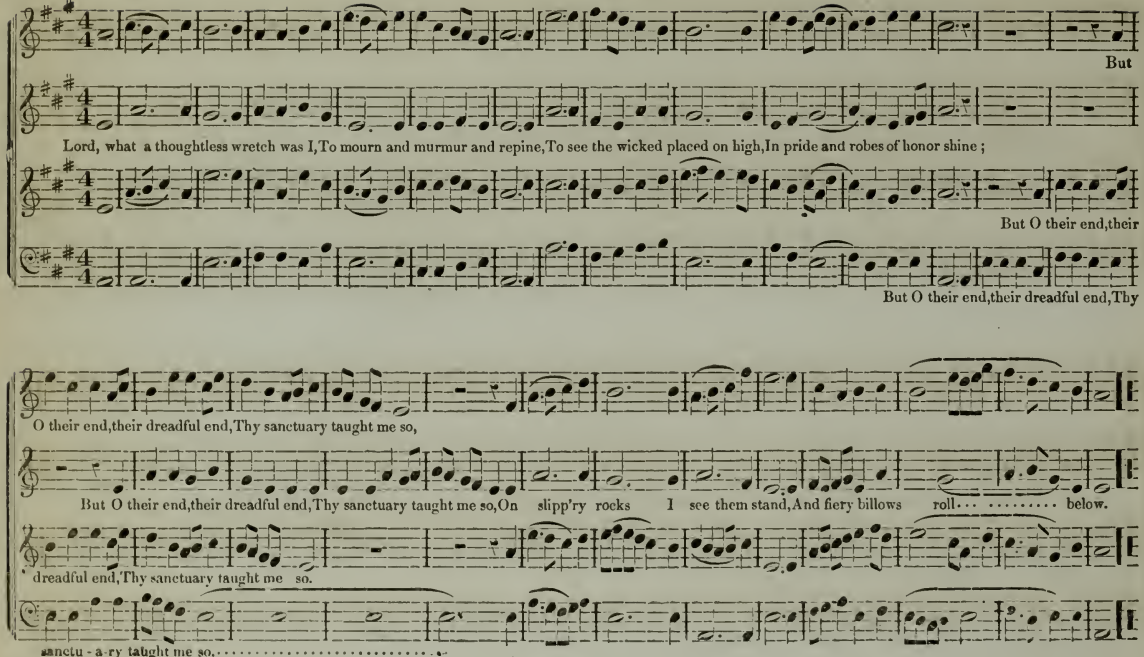


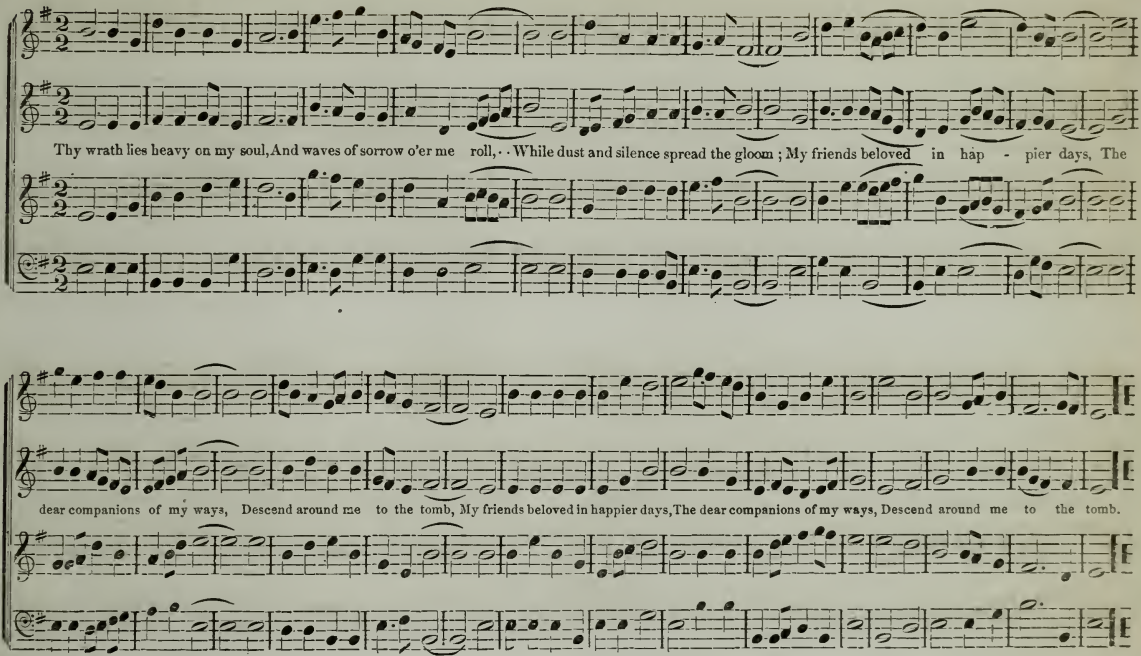
FRIENDSHIP. L. M.




In Zi - on let us all ap-pear, And
How did my heart re - joice to hear, My friends devoutly say, In Zi - on let us
In Zi - on let us all····· ap - pear, And
In Zi - on let us all appear, And keep··· the sol - emn day,·····
keep the sol - emn day, In, &c.
all ap-pear, And keep the solemn day, In Zi - on let us all, &c.
keep the sol - emn day, In, &c.

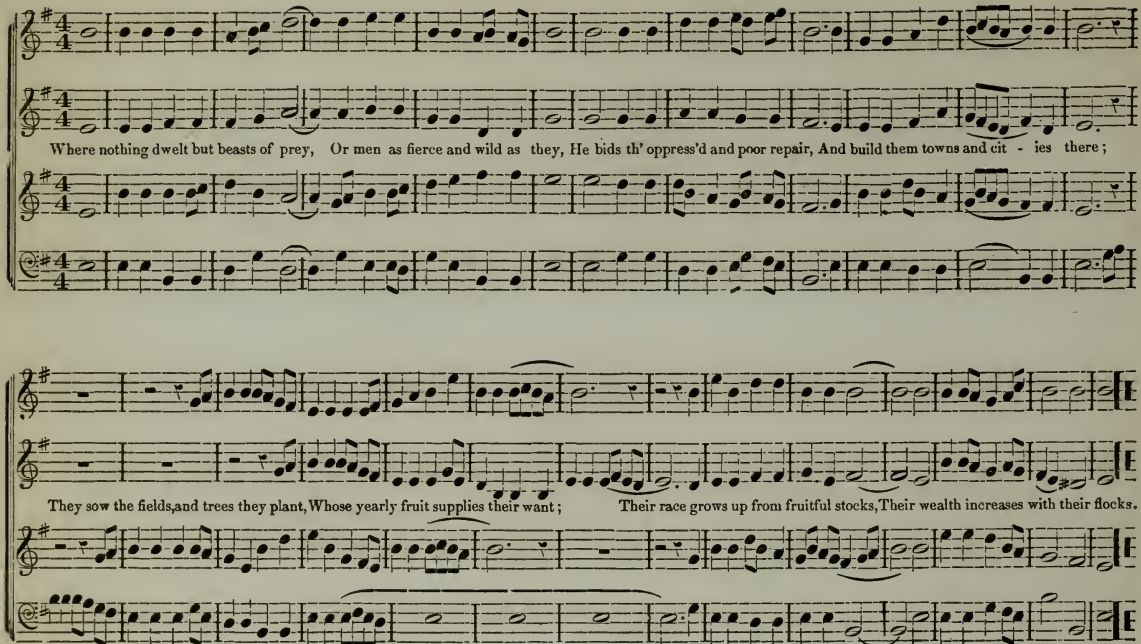
HUNTINGTON. L. M

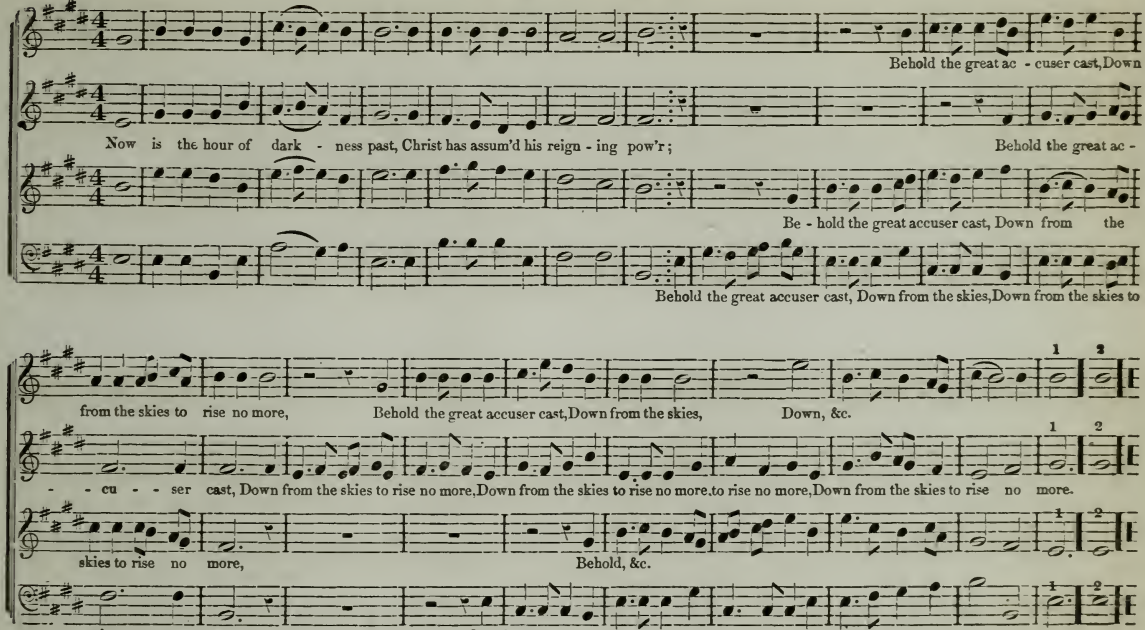


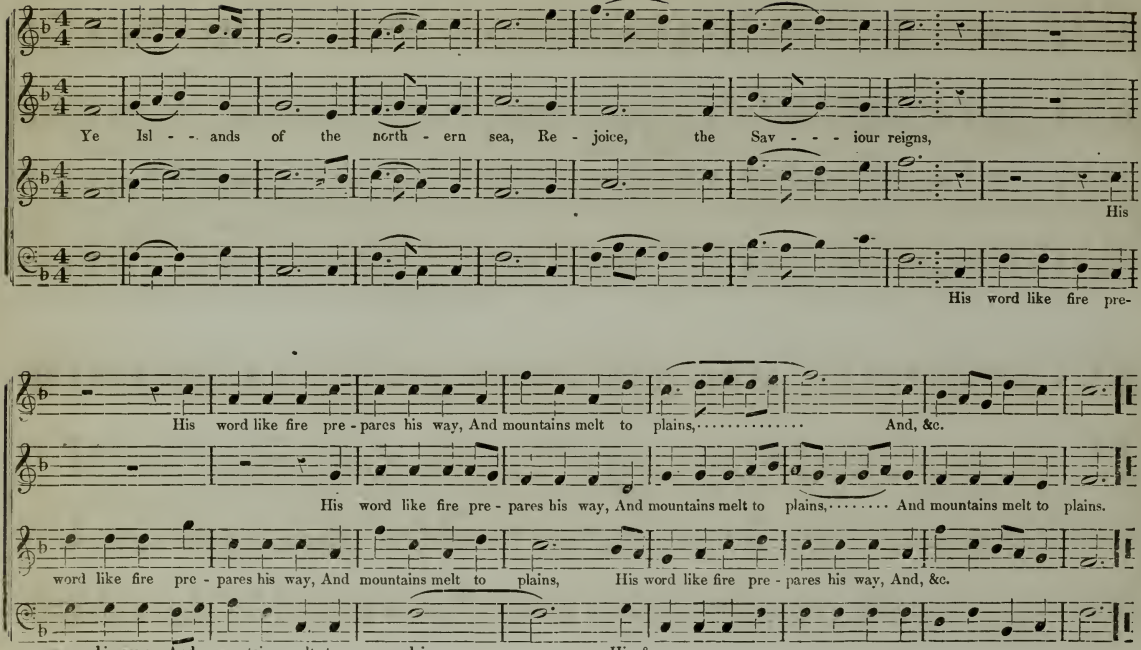

Thy wrath lies heavy on my soul, And waves of sorrow o'er me roll, · · While dust and silence spread the gloom ; My friends beloved in hap - pier days, The
dear companions of my ways, Descend around me to the tomb, My friends beloved in happier days, The dear companions of my ways, Descend around me to the tomb.

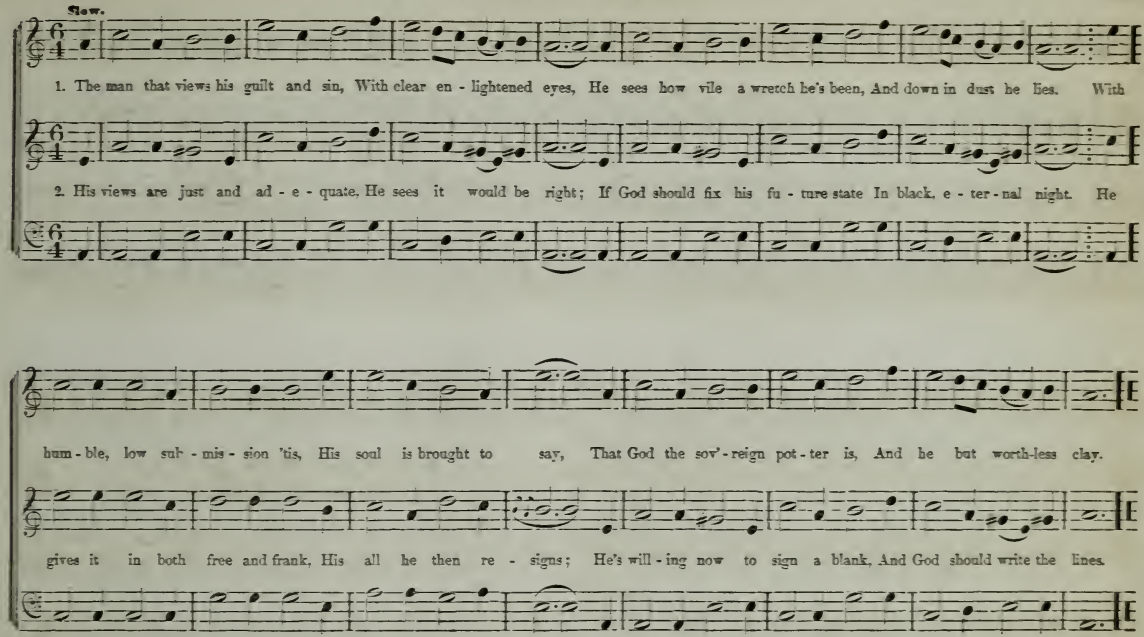
WHITESTOWN. L. M.

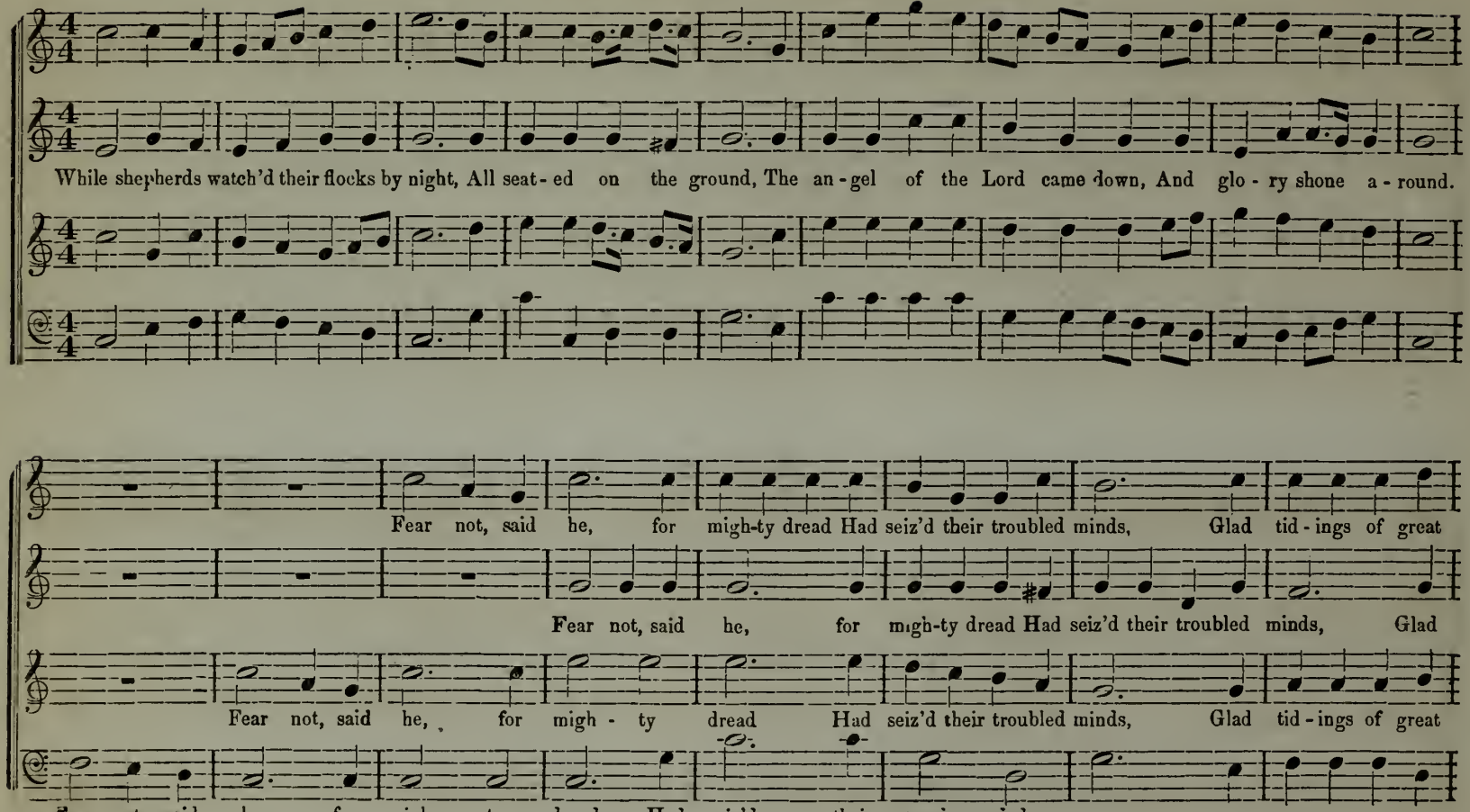
HOWELL.

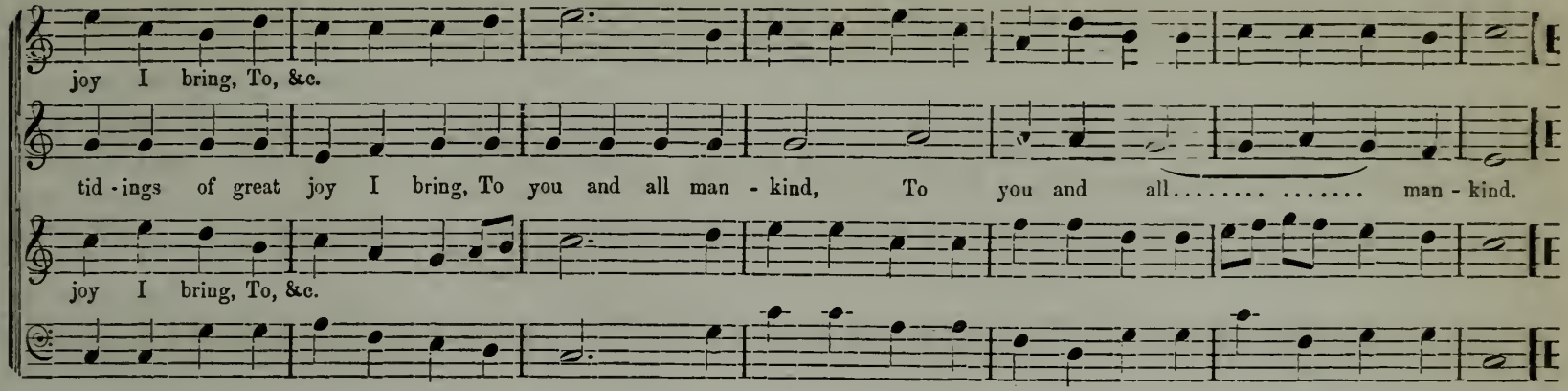



Behold the great ac - cuser cast, Down
Now is the hour of dark - ness past, Christ has assum'd his reign - ing pow'r; Behold the great ac -
Be - hold the great accuser cast, Down from the
Behold the great accuser cast, Down from the skies, Down from the skies to
from the skies to rise no more, Behold the great accuser cast, Down from the skies, Down, &c.
- - cu - - ser cast, Down from the skies to rise no more, Down from the skies to rise no more. to rise no more, Down from the skies to rise no more.
skies to rise no more, Behold, &c.
rise no more, Be - hold. &c.


Ye Isl - - ands of the north - ern sea, Re - joice, the Sav - - - iour reigns,
His
His word like fire pre-
His word like fire pre - pares his way, And mountains melt to plains, And, &c.
His word like fire pre - pares his way, And mountains melt to plains, And mountains melt to plains.
word like fire pre - pares his way, And mountains melt to plains, His word like fire pre - pares his way, And, &c.
pares his way, And mountains melt to plains, His, &c.

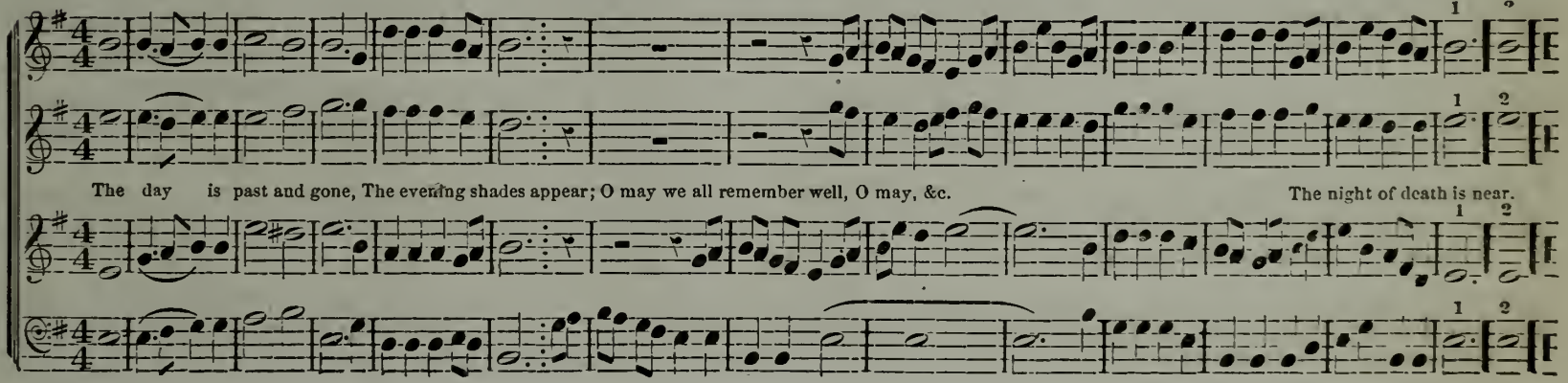

Slow.
1. The man that views his guilt and sin, With clear en - lightened eyes, He sees how vile a wretch he's been, And down in dust he lies. With
2. His views are just and ad - e - quate, He sees it would be right; If God should fix his fu - ture state In black, e - ter - nal night. He
hum - ble, low sub - mis - sion 'tis, His soul is brought to say, That God the sov'-reign pot - ter is, And he but worth-less clay.
gives it in both free and frank, His all he then re - signs; He's will - ing now to sign a blank, And God should write the lines.

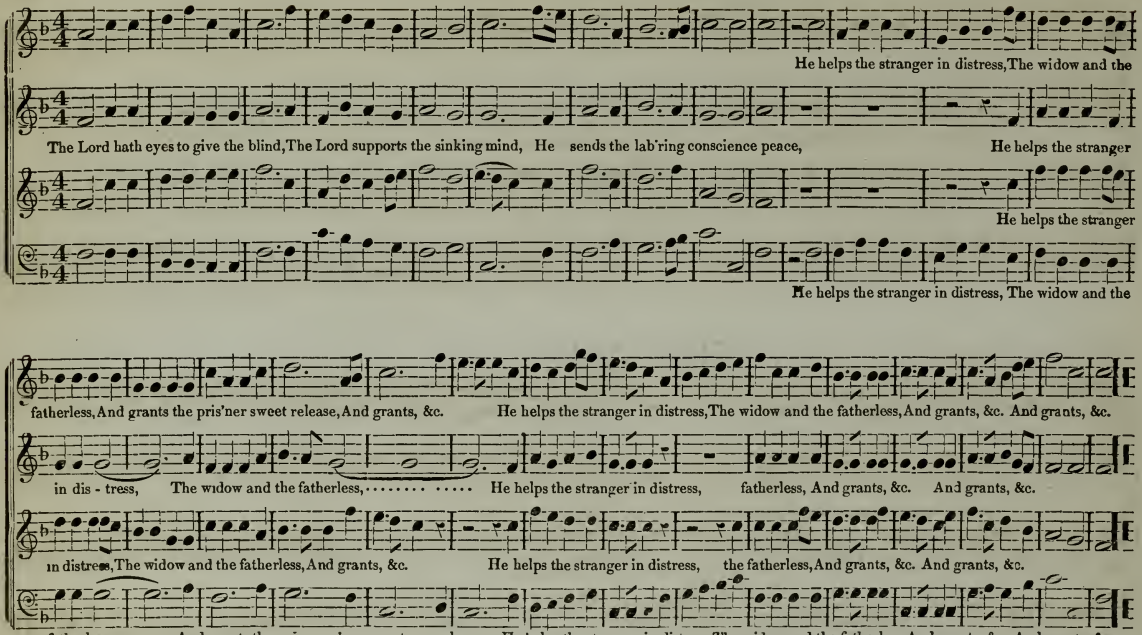

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
Fear not, said he, for migh-ty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad tid - ings of great
Fear not, said he, for migh-ty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad
Fear not, said he, for migh - ty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad tid - ings of great
Fear not, said he, for migh - ty dread Had seiz'd their troub - led.

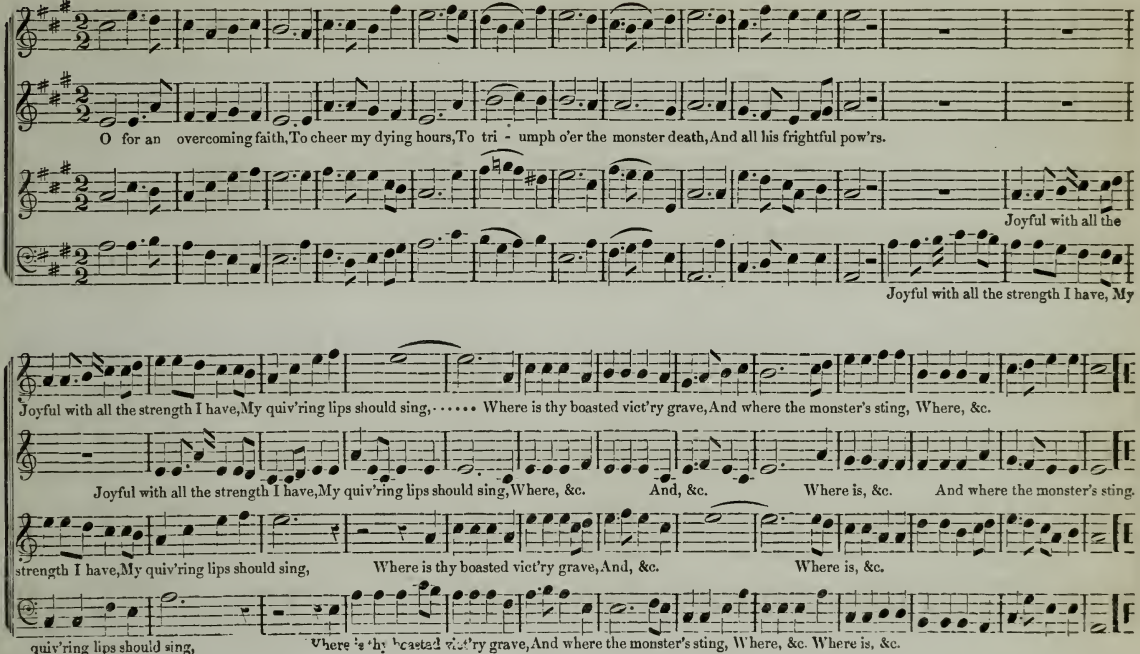


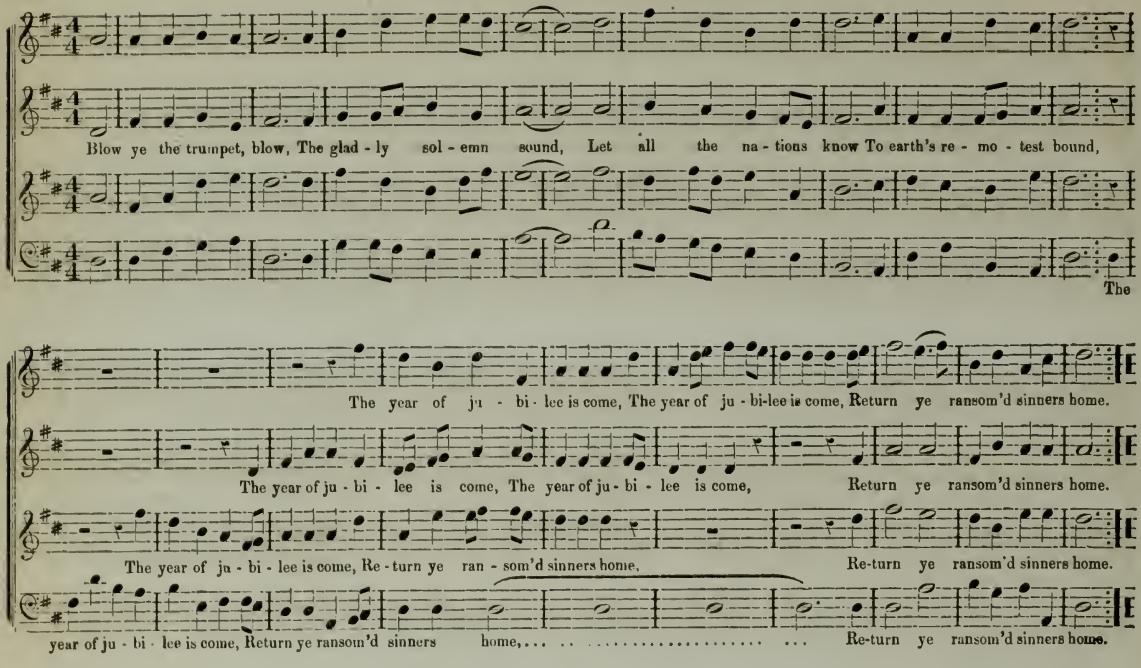
EVENING SHADE. S. M.

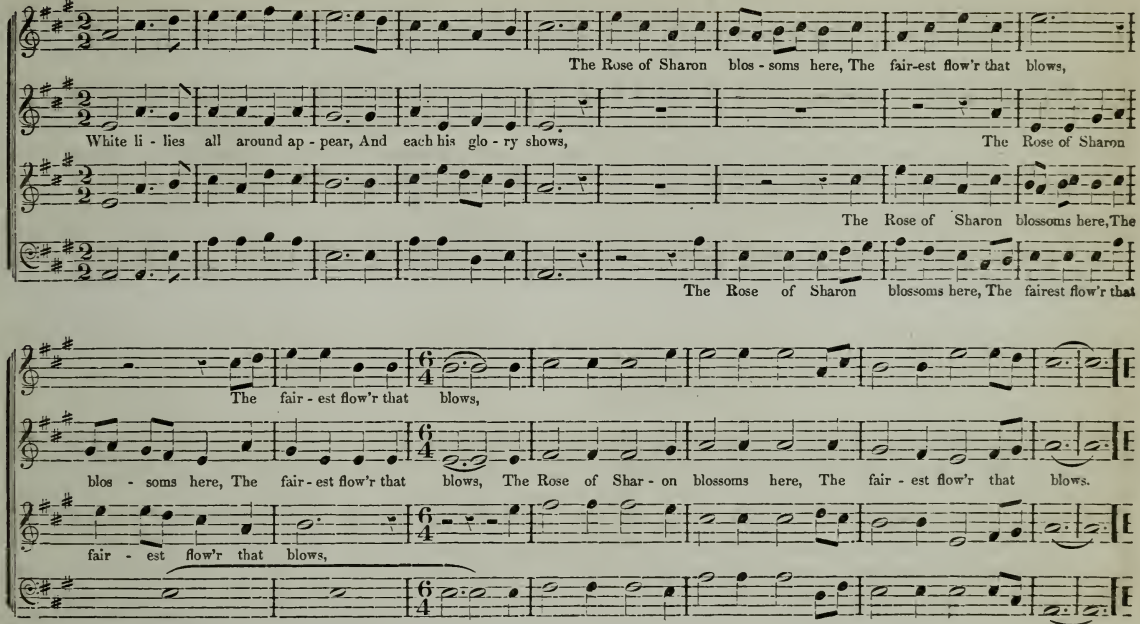
SWAN.




He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the
The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord supports the sinking mind, He sends the lab'ring conscience peace, He helps the stranger
He helps the stranger
He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the
fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet release, And grants, &c. He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.
in dis - tress, The widow and the fatherless, ... He helps the stranger in distress, fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.
in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c. He helps the stranger in distress, the fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.
fatherless, ... And grants the pris - 'ner sweet release, He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c

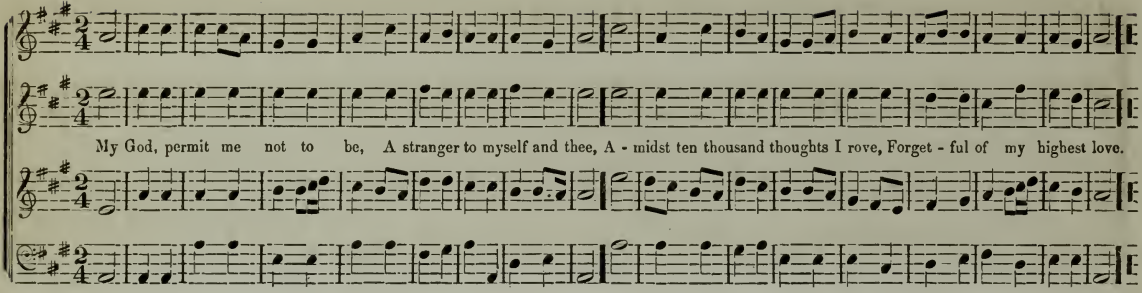

O for an overcoming faith, To cheer my dying hours, To tri - umph o'er the monster death, And all his frightful pow'rs.
Joyful with all the
Joyful with all the strength I have, My
Joyful with all the strength I have, My quiv'ring lips should sing, ... Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And where the monster's sting, Where, &c.
Joyful with all the strength I have, My quiv'ring lips should sing, Where, &c. And, &c. Where is, &c. And where the monster's sting.
strength I have, My quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And, &c. Where is, &c.
quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And where the monster's sting, Where, &c. Where is, &c.


Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad - ly sol - emn sound, Let all the na - tions know To earth's re - mo - test bound,
The
The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi-lee is come, Return ye ransom'd sinners home.
The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Return ye ransom'd sinners home.
The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Re - turn ye ran - som'd sinners home, Re-turn ye ransom'd sinners home.
year of ju - bi - lee is come, Return ye ransom'd sinners home, Re-turn ye ransom'd sinners home.


The Rose of Sharon blos - soms here, The fair-est flow'r that blows,
White li - lies all around ap - pear, And each his glo - ry shows,
The Rose of Sharon
The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The
The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The fairest flow'r that
The fair - est flow'r that blows,
blos - soms here, The fair - est flow'r that blows, The Rose of Shar - on blossoms here, The fair - est flow'r that blows.
fair - est flow'r that blows,
blows,

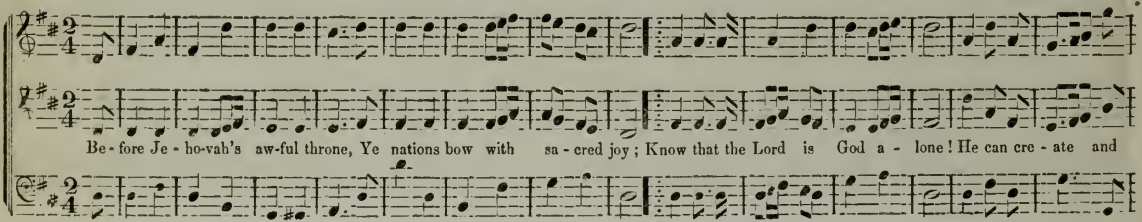
MAGDALEN. L. M.

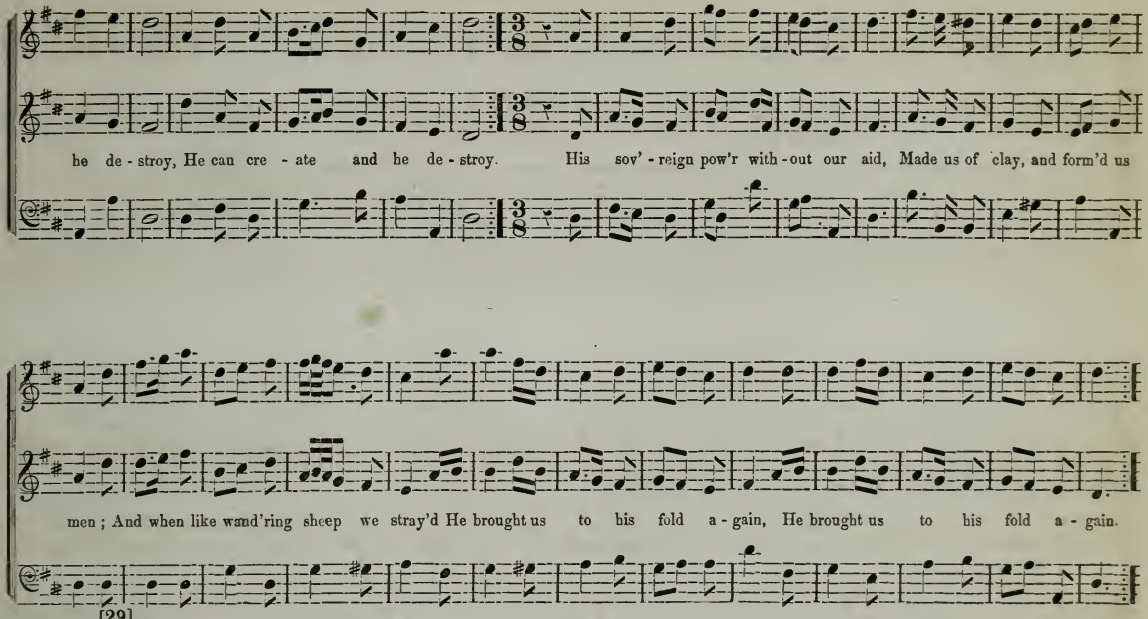
TALLIS.



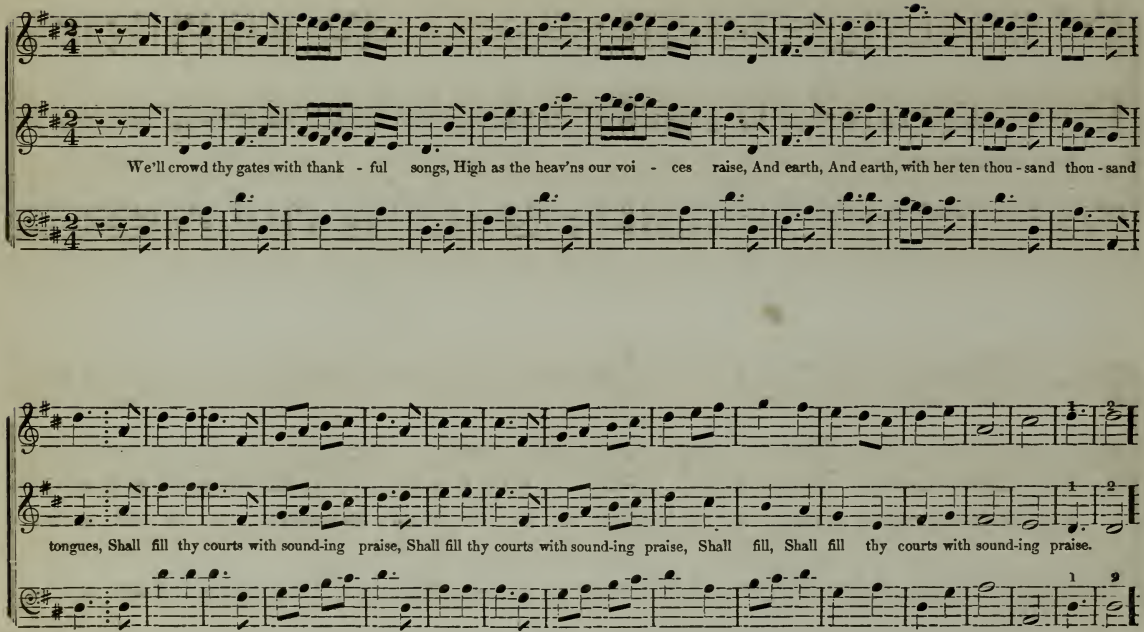
DENMARK.

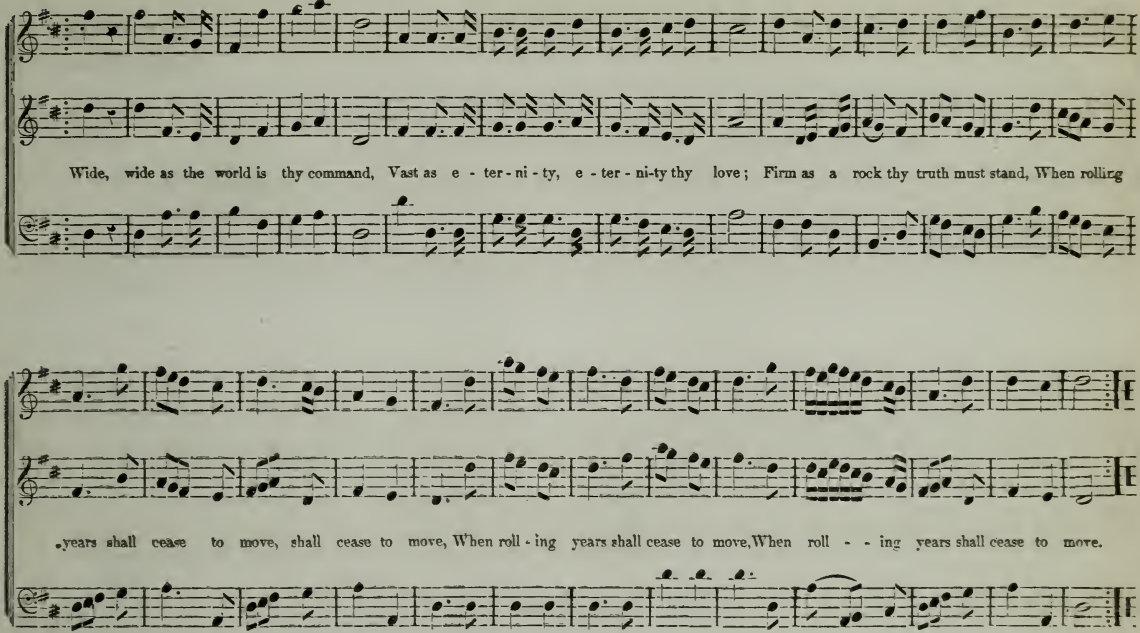
DR. MADAN.

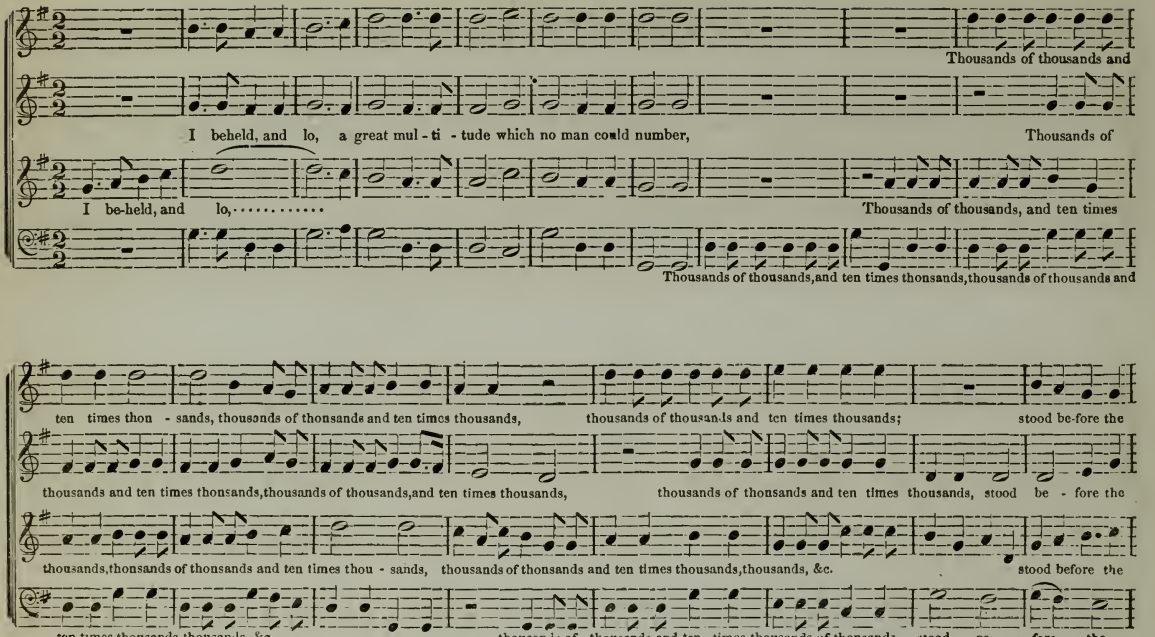


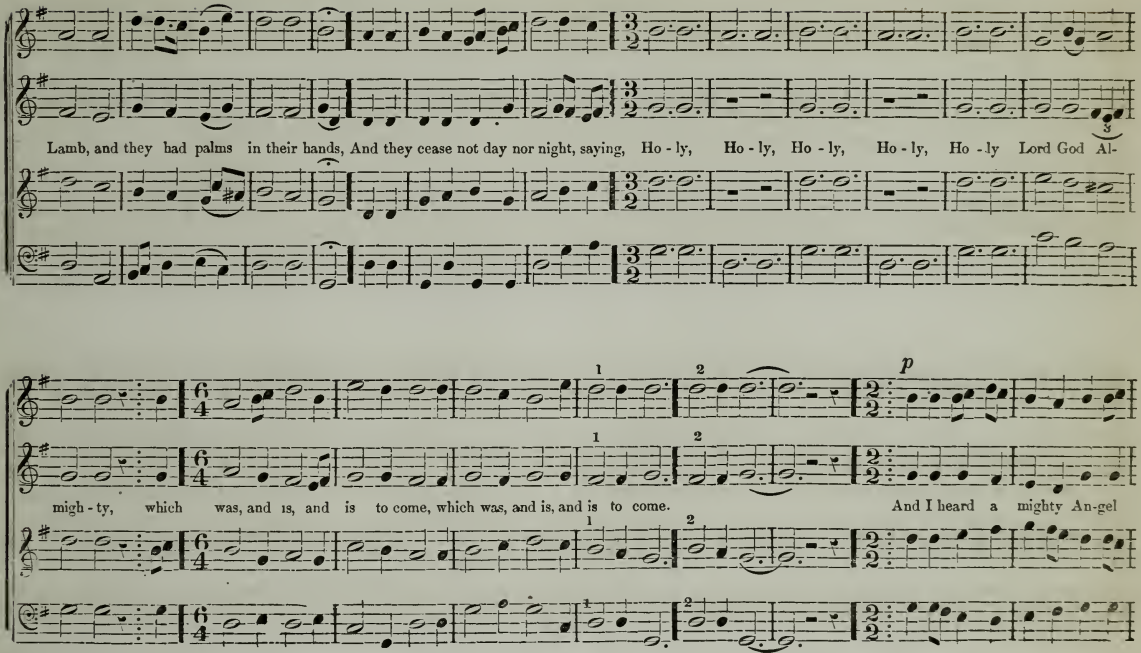

he de - stroy, He can cre - ate and he de - stroy. His sov' - reign pow'r with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us
men ; And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

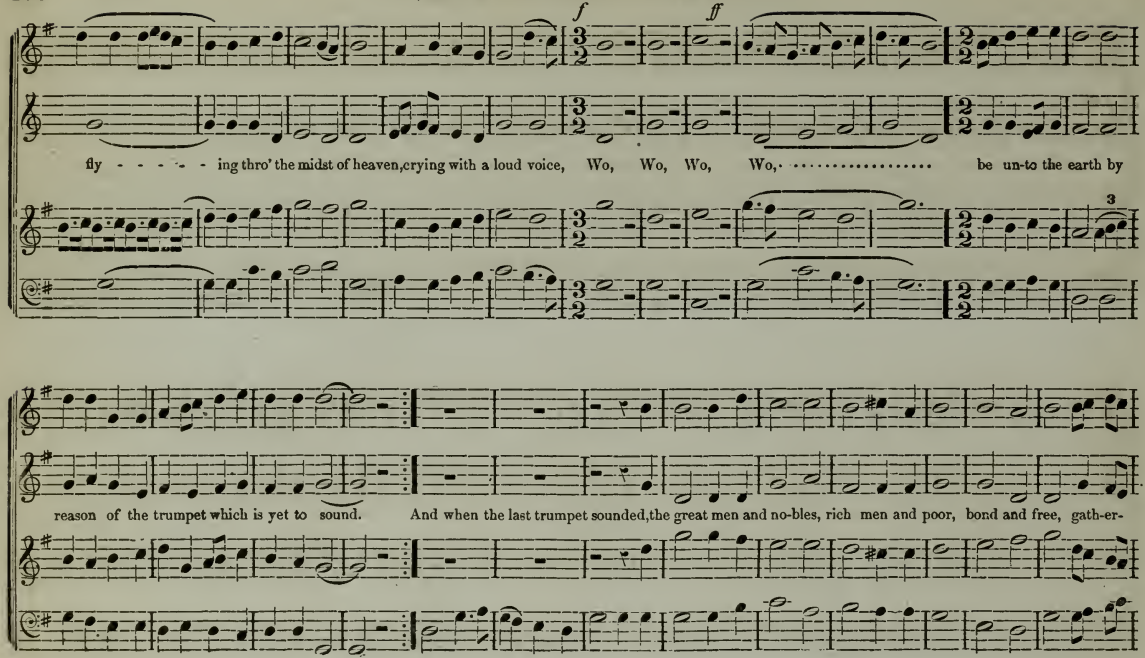
[29]

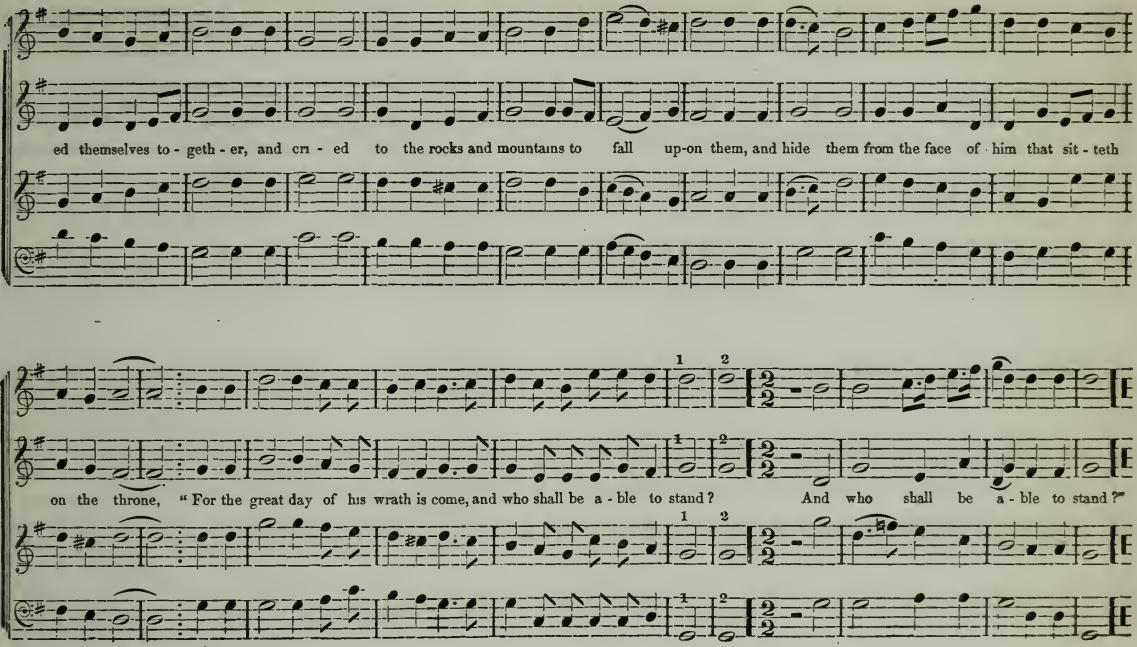

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voi - ces raise, And earth, And earth, with her ten thou - sand thou - sand
tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound-ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound-ing praise, Shall fill, Shall fill thy courts with sound-ing praise.


Wide, wide as the world is thy command, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni-ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling
years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - ing years shall cease to move.

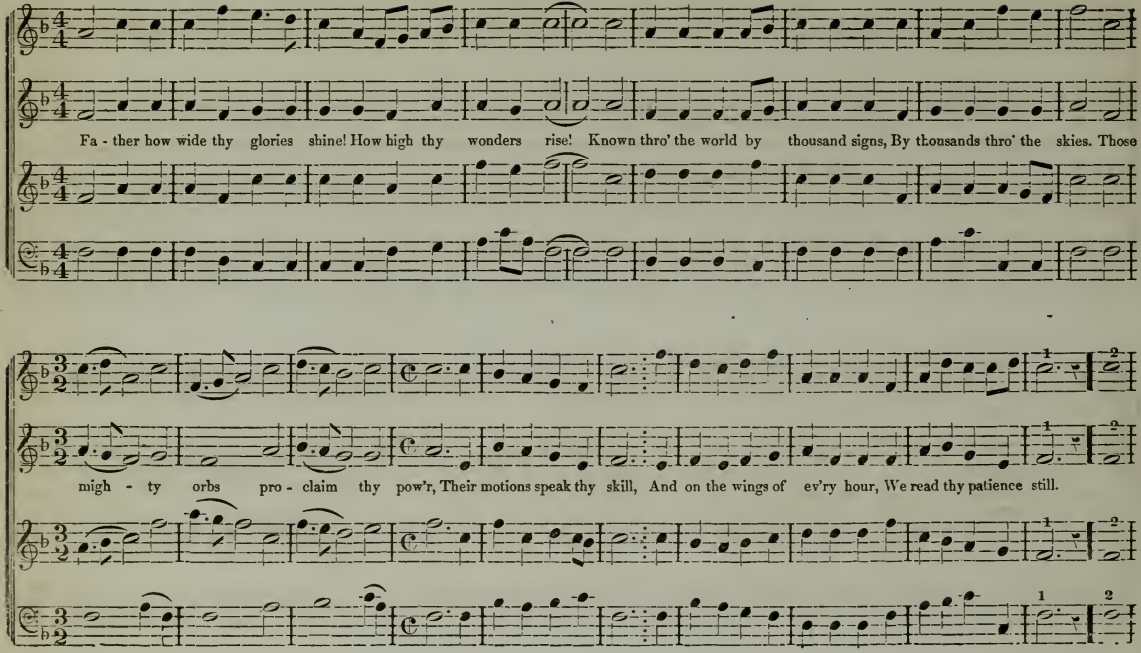

Thousands of thousands and
I beheld, and lo, a great mul - ti - tude which no man could number,
Thousands of
I be-held, and lo,.....
Thousands of thousands, and ten times
Thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and
ten times thon - sands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands,
thousands of thousands and ten times thousands;
stood be-fore the
thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands,
thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, stood be - fore the
thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thou - sands,
thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands, &c.
stood before the
ten times thousands thousands, &c.,
thousands of thousands and ten times thousands of thousands stood be - fore the

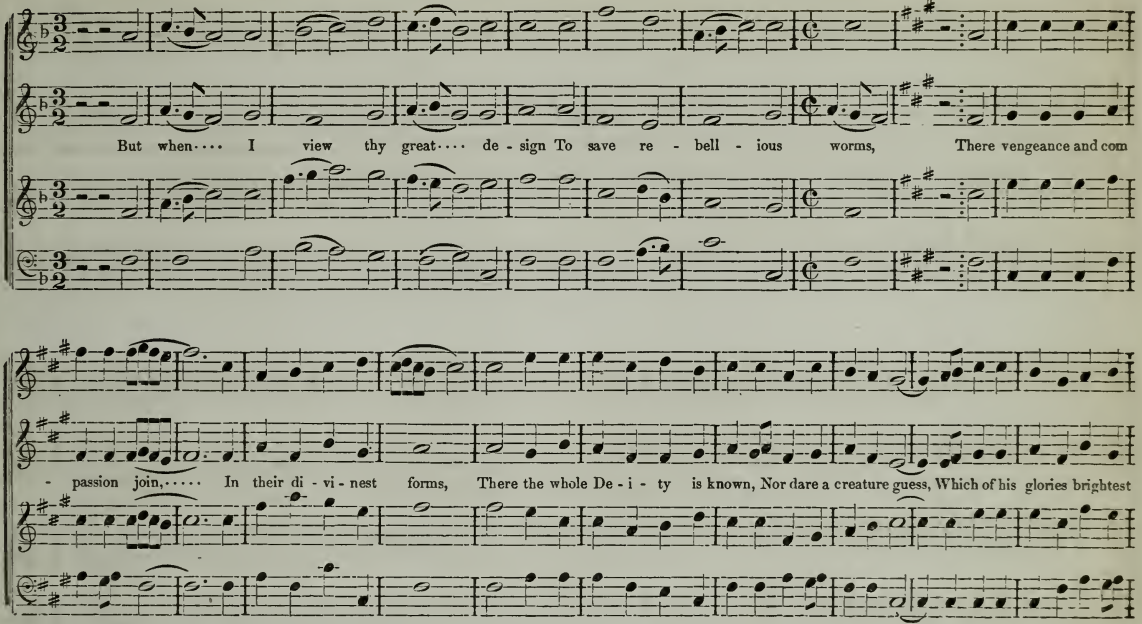

Lamb, and they had palms in their hands, And they cease not day nor night, saying, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God Al-
migh - ty, which was, and is, and is to come, which was, and is, and is to come.
And I heard a mighty An-gel
p

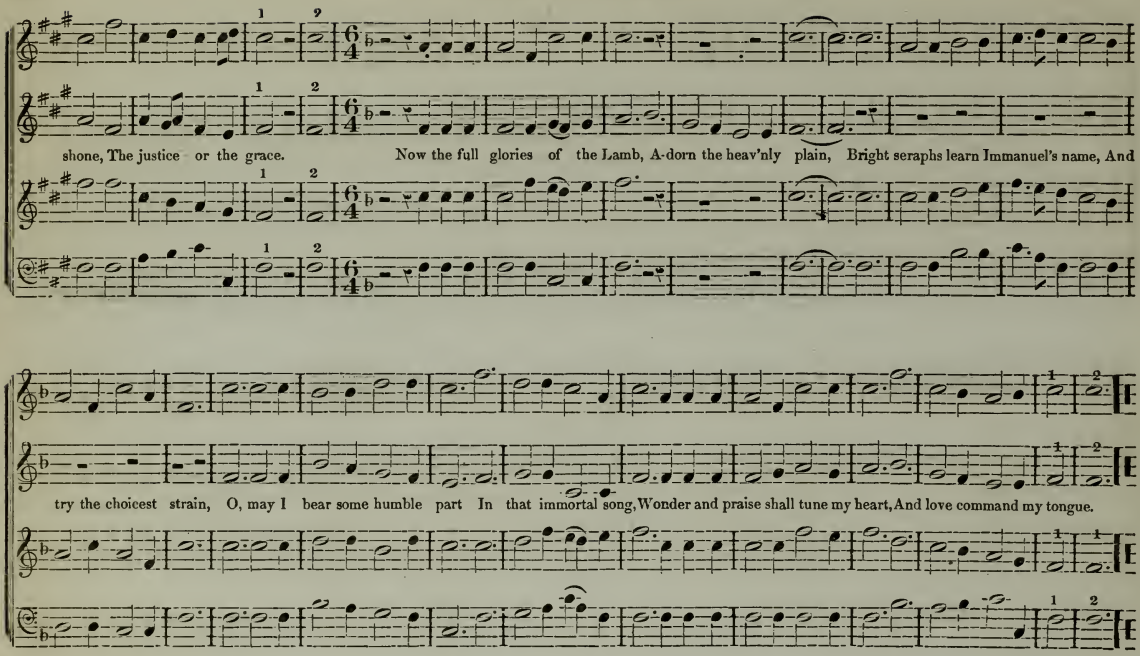

f
ff
fly - - - - - ing thro' the midst of heaven, crying with a loud voice, Wo, Wo, Wo, Wo, ... be un-to the earth by
3
reason of the trumpet which is yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and no-bles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gath-er-

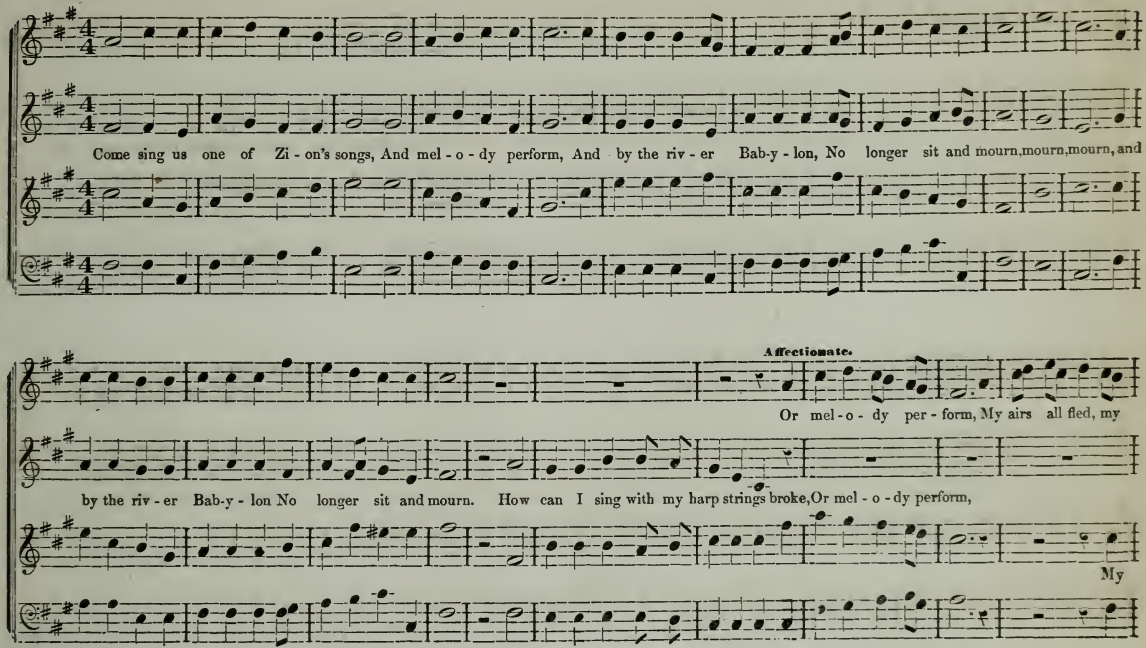

ed themselves to - geth - er, and cri - ed to the rocks and mountains to fall up-on them, and hide them from the face of him that sit - teth
on the throne, "For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be a - ble to stand? And who shall be a - ble to stand?"

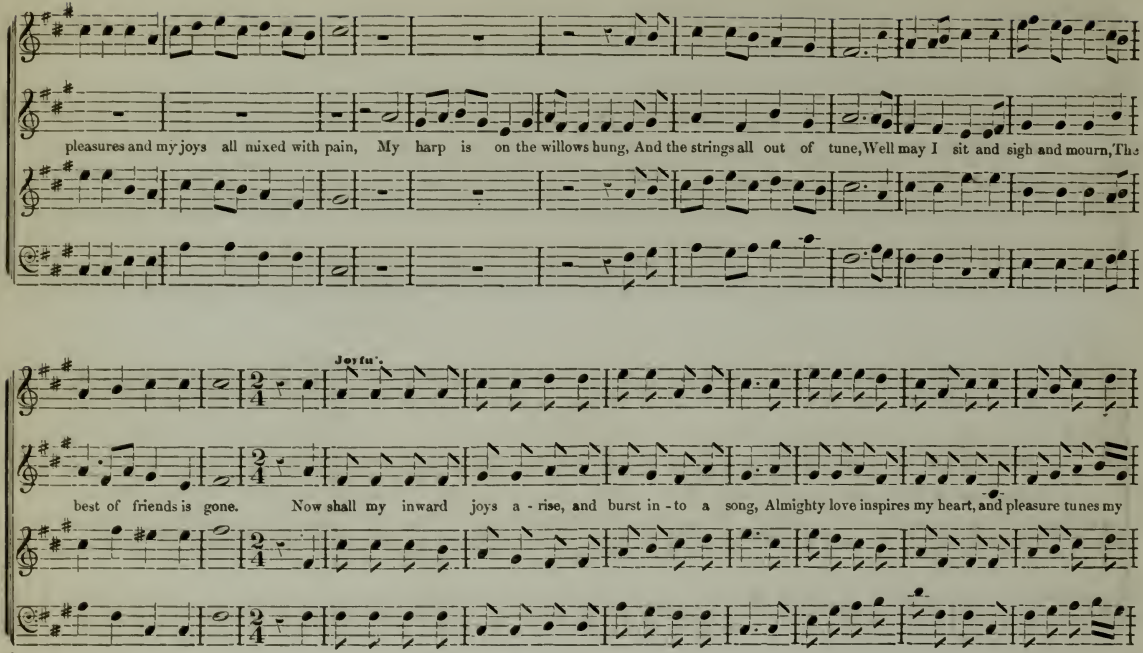
PORTLAND. C. M.

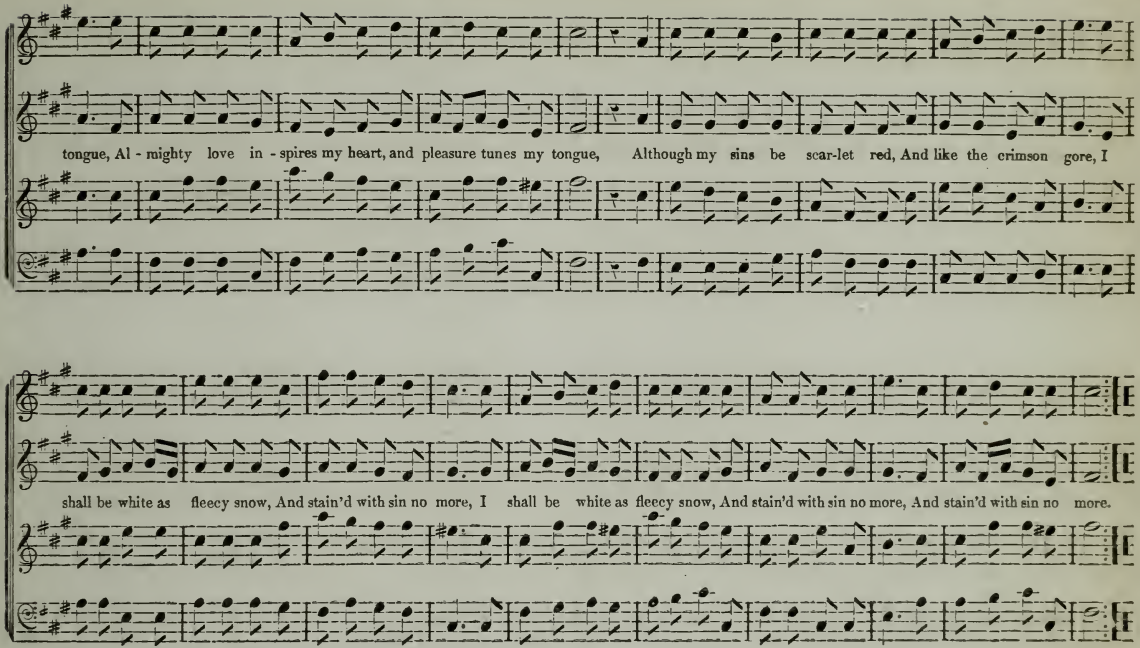

Fa - ther how wide thy glories shine! How high thy wonders rise! Known thro' the world by thousand signs, By thousands thro' the skies. Those
migh - ty orbs pro - claim thy pow'r, Their motions speak thy skill, And on the wings of ev'ry hour, We read thy patience still.
1
2

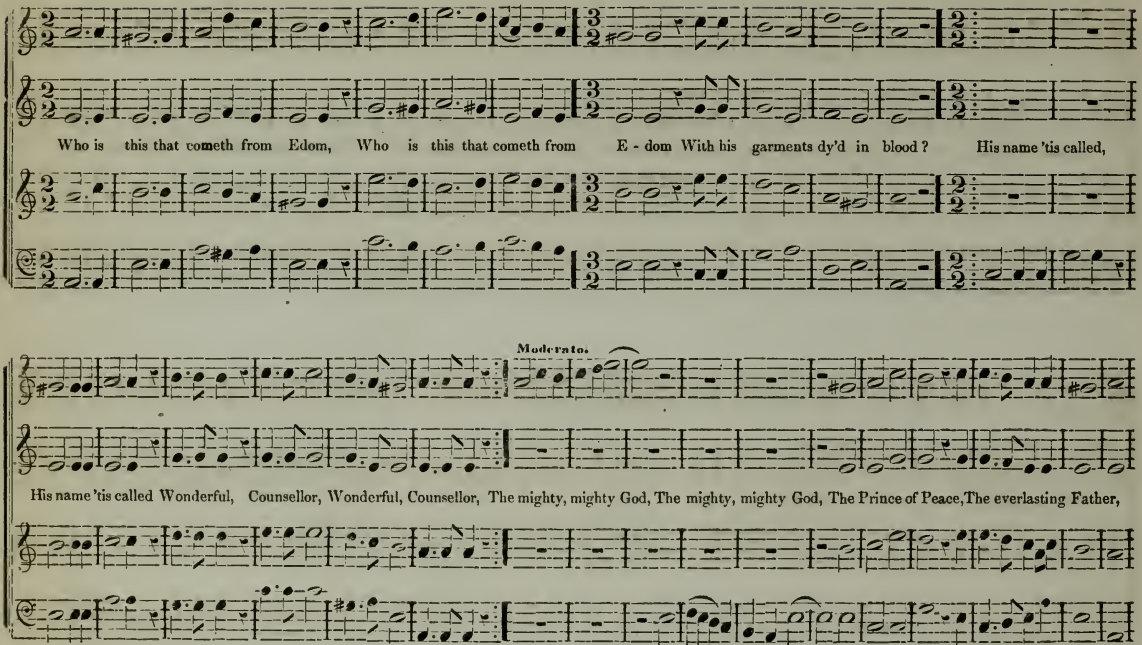

But when···· I view thy great···· de - sign To save re - bell - ious worms, There vengeance and com
- passion join,····· In their di - vi - nest forms, There the whole De - i - ty is known, Nor dare a creature guess, Which of his glories brightest

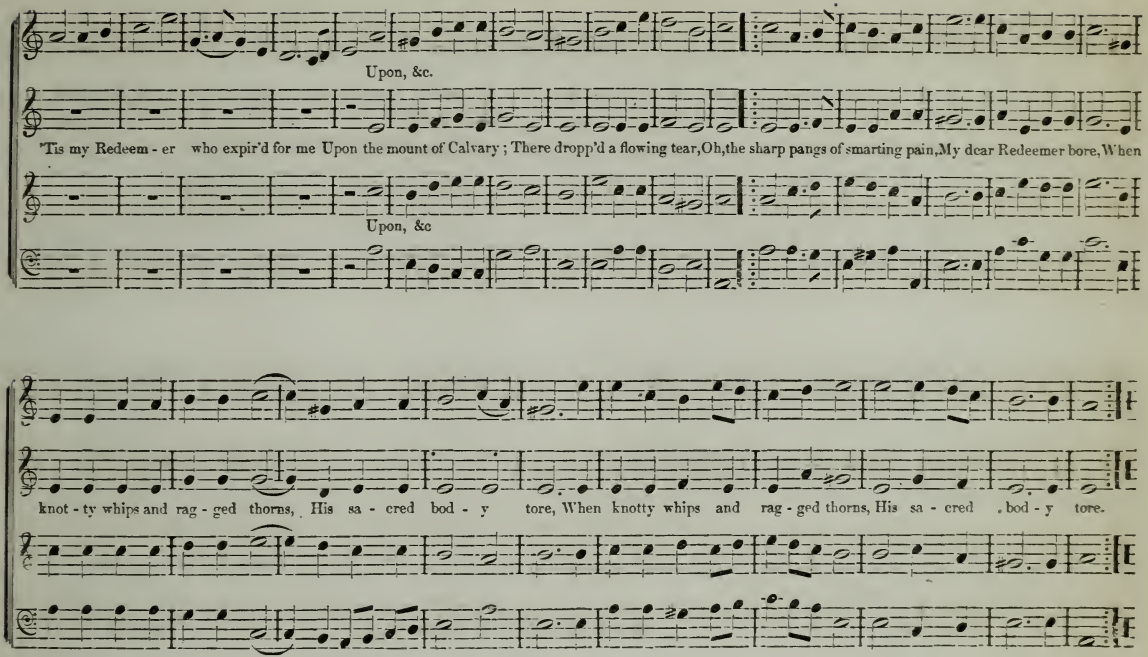

shone, The justice or the grace. Now the full glories of the Lamb, A-dorn the heav'nly plain, Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name, And
try the choicest strain, O, may I bear some humble part In that immortal song, Wonder and praise shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.


Come sing us one of Zi - on's songs, And mel - o - dy perform, And by the riv - er Bab-y - lon, No longer sit and mourn, mourn, mourn, and
Affectionate.
Or mel - o - dy per - form, My airs all fled, my
by the riv - er Bab-y - lon No longer sit and mourn. How can I sing with my harp strings broke, Or mel - o - dy perform,
My


pleasures and my joys all mixed with pain, My harp is on the willows hung, And the strings all out of tune, Well may I sit and sigh and mourn, The
Joyfu'.
best of friends is gone. Now shall my inward joys a - rise, and burst in - to a song, Almighty love inspires my heart, and pleasure tunes my

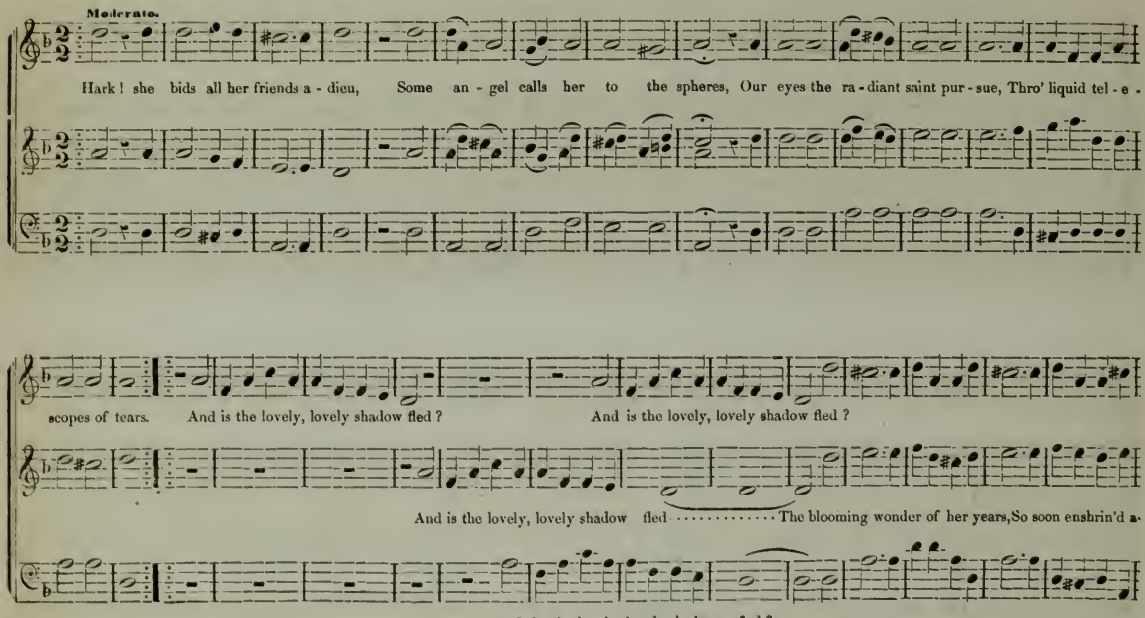

tongue, Al - mighty love in - spires my heart, and pleasure tunes my tongue, Although my sins be scar-let red, And like the crimson gore, I
shall be white as fleecy snow, And stain'd with sin no more, I shall be white as fleecy snow, And stain'd with sin no more, And stain'd with sin no more.

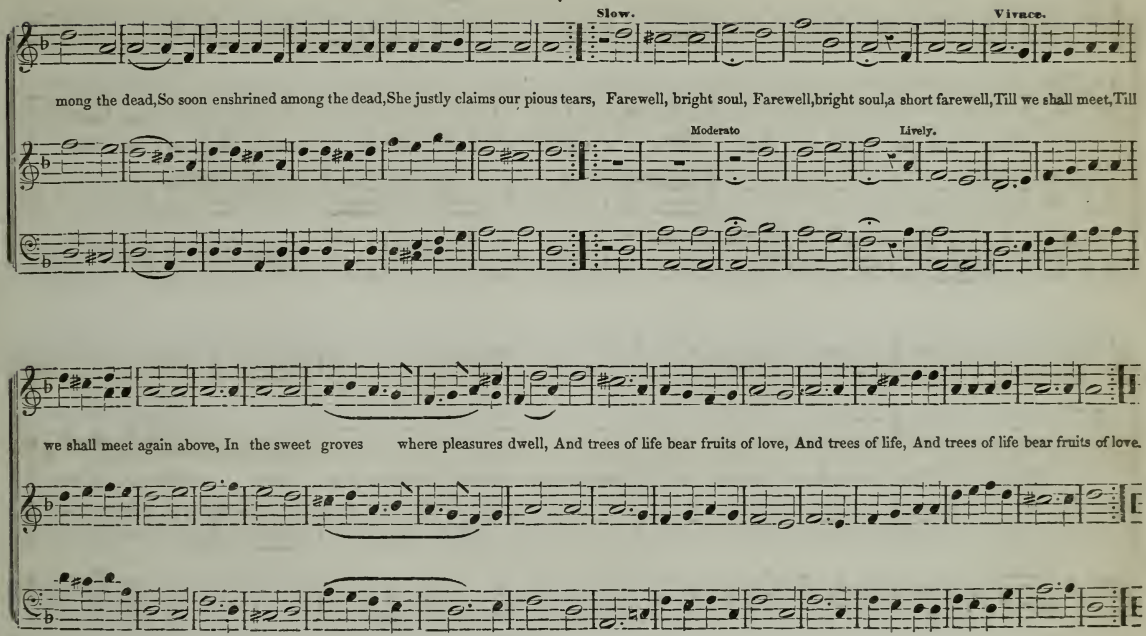

Who is this that cometh from Edom, Who is this that cometh from E - dom With his garments dy'd in blood? His name 'tis called,
Moderato.
His name 'tis called Wonderful, Counsellor, Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty, mighty God, The mighty, mighty God, The Prince of Peace, The everlasting Father,

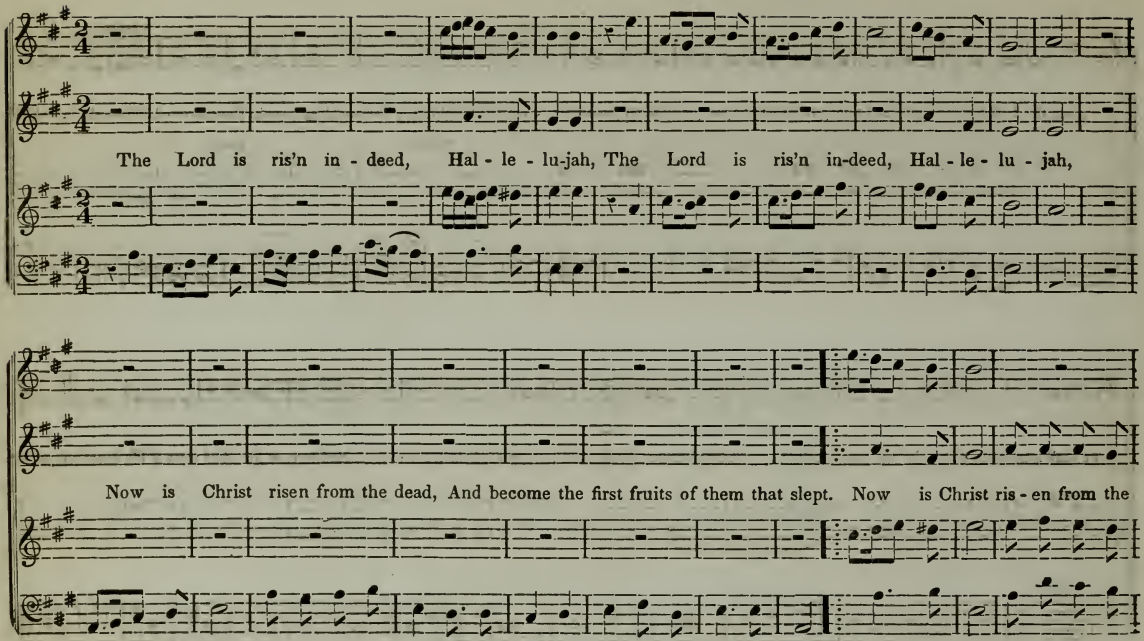

Upon, &c.
'Tis my Redeem - er who expir'd for me Upon the mount of Calvary ; There dropp'd a flowing tear, Oh, the sharp pangs of smarting pain, My dear Redeemer bore, When
Upon, &c
knot - ty whips and rag - ged thorns, His sa - cred bod - y tore, When knotty whips and rag - ged thorns, His sa - cred . bod - y tore.

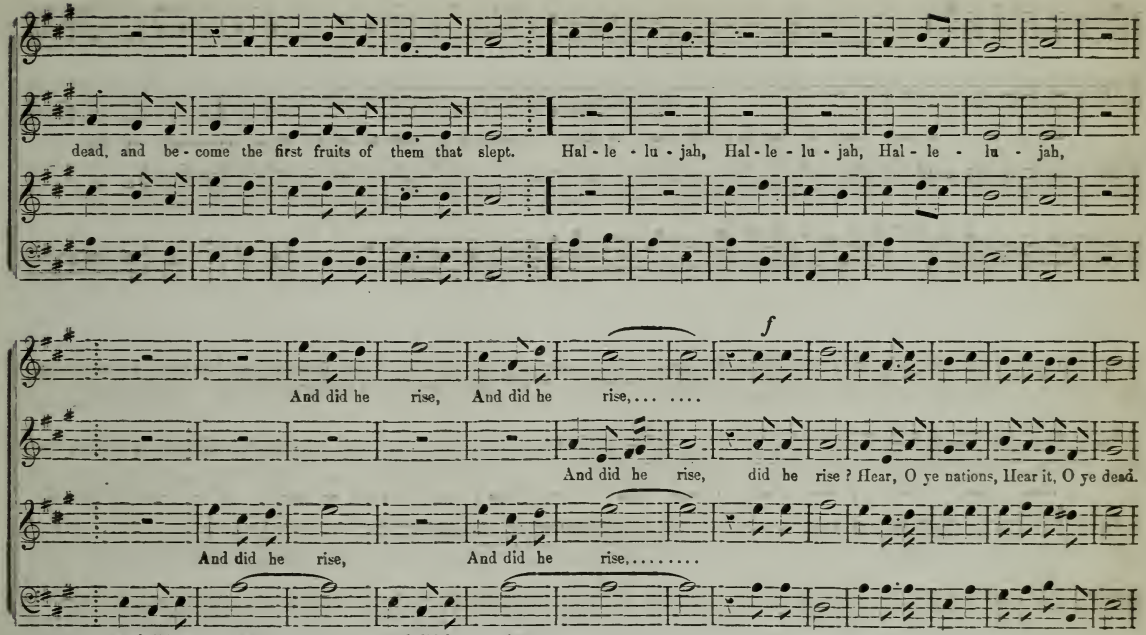
A DIRGE, Composed on the death of a young Lady in Boston.

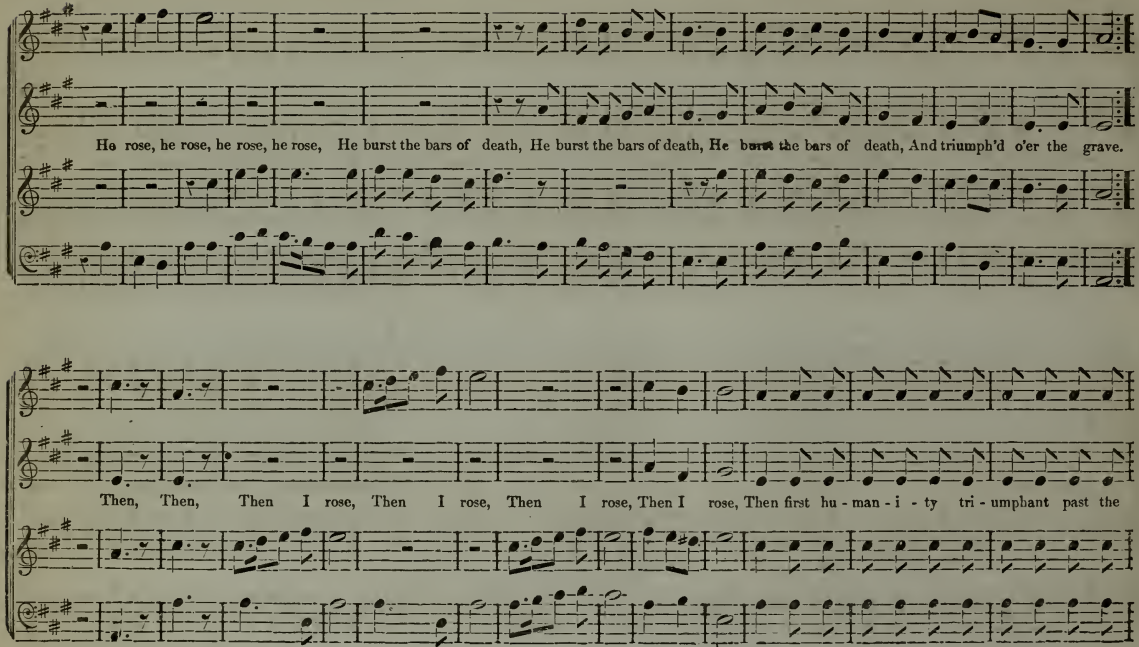
OLIVER HOLDEN.

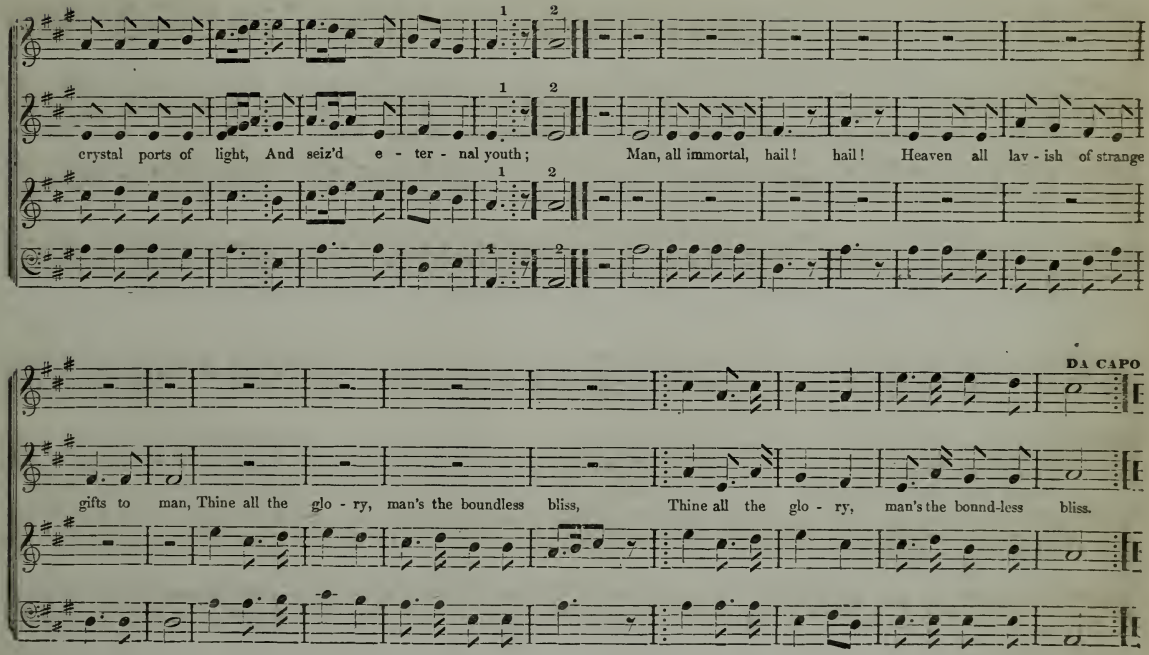


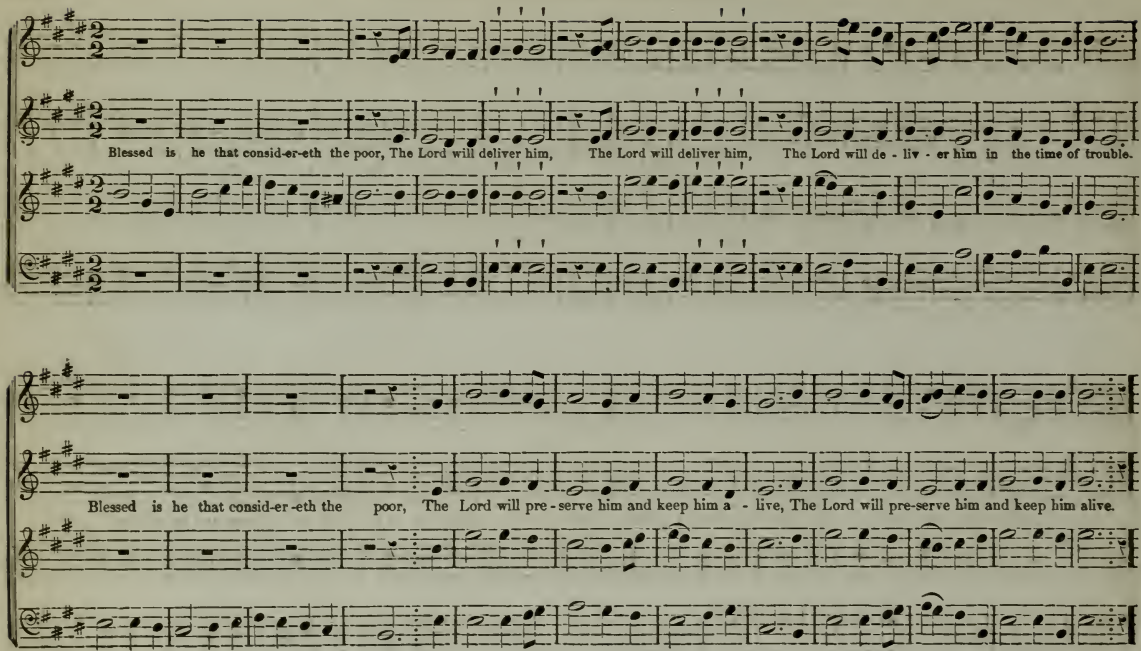

Slow.
Vivace.
mong the dead, So soon enshrined among the dead, She justly claims our pious tears, Farewell, bright soul, Farewell, bright soul, a short farewell, Till we shall meet, Till
Moderato
Lively.
we shall meet again above, In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell, And trees of life bear fruits of love, And trees of life, And trees of life bear fruits of love.

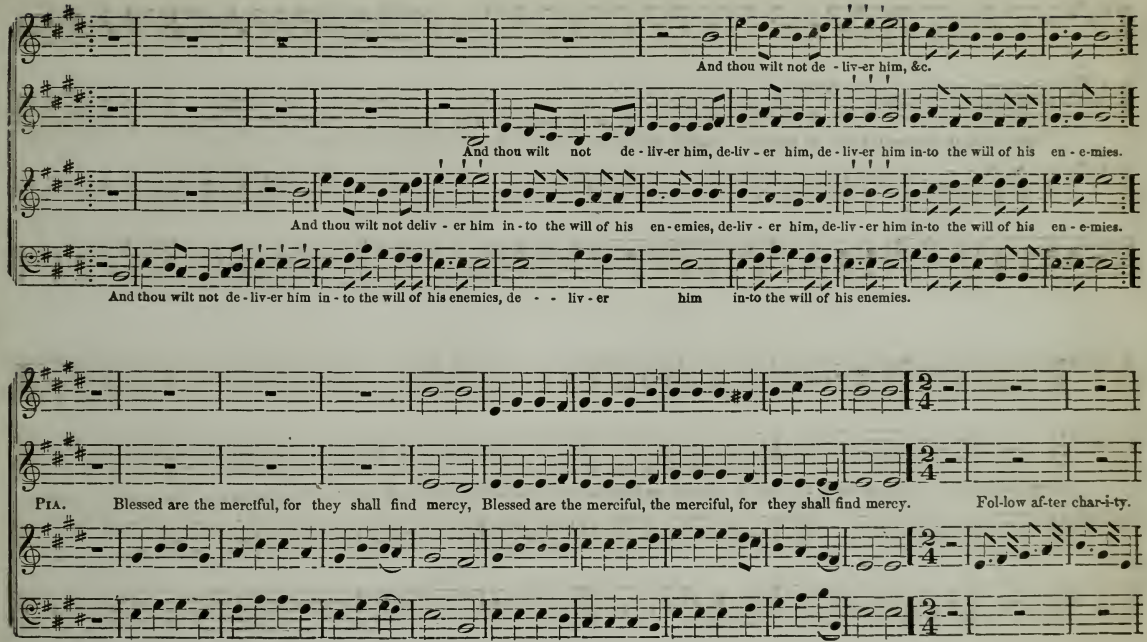

The Lord is ris'n in - deed, Hal - le - lu-jah, The Lord is ris'n in-deed, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Now is Christ risen from the dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ ris - en from the

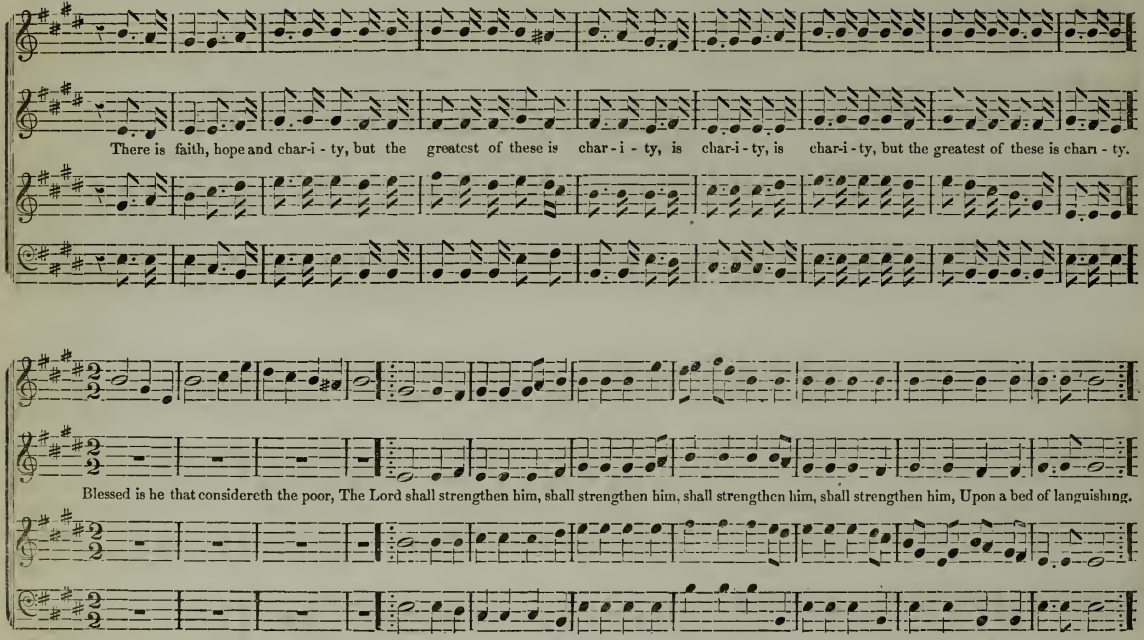

dead, and be - come the first fruits of them that slept. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,
f
And did he rise, And did he rise,... ....
And did he rise, did he rise ? Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead.
And did he rise, And did he rise,.....
And did he rise..... And did he rise,

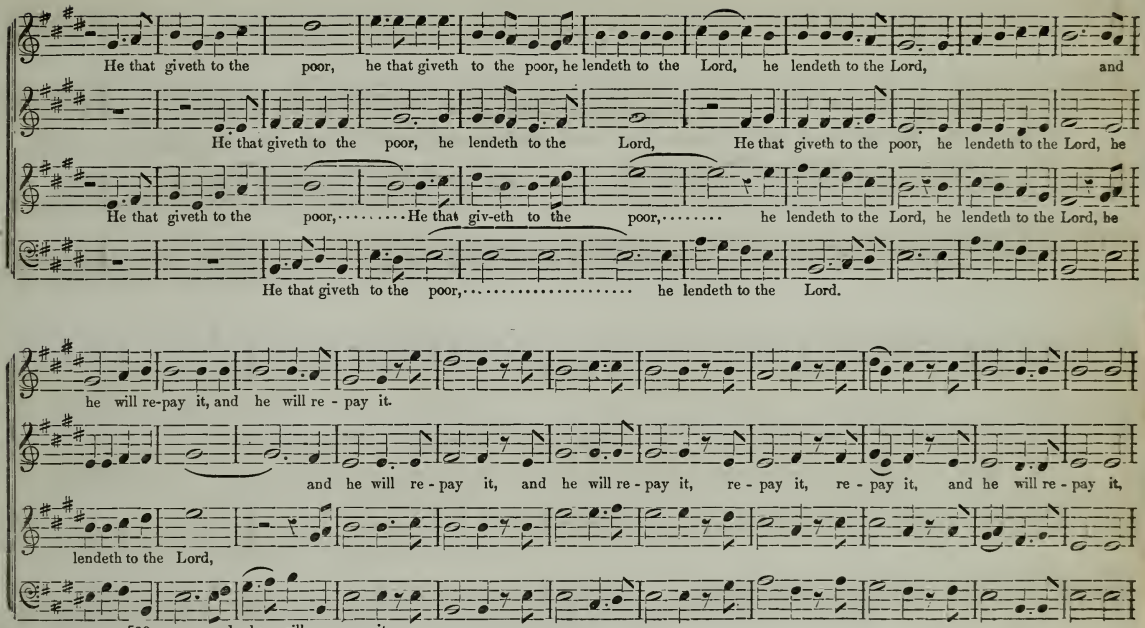

He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, And triumph'd o'er the grave.
Then, Then, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then first hu - man - i - ty tri - umphant past the

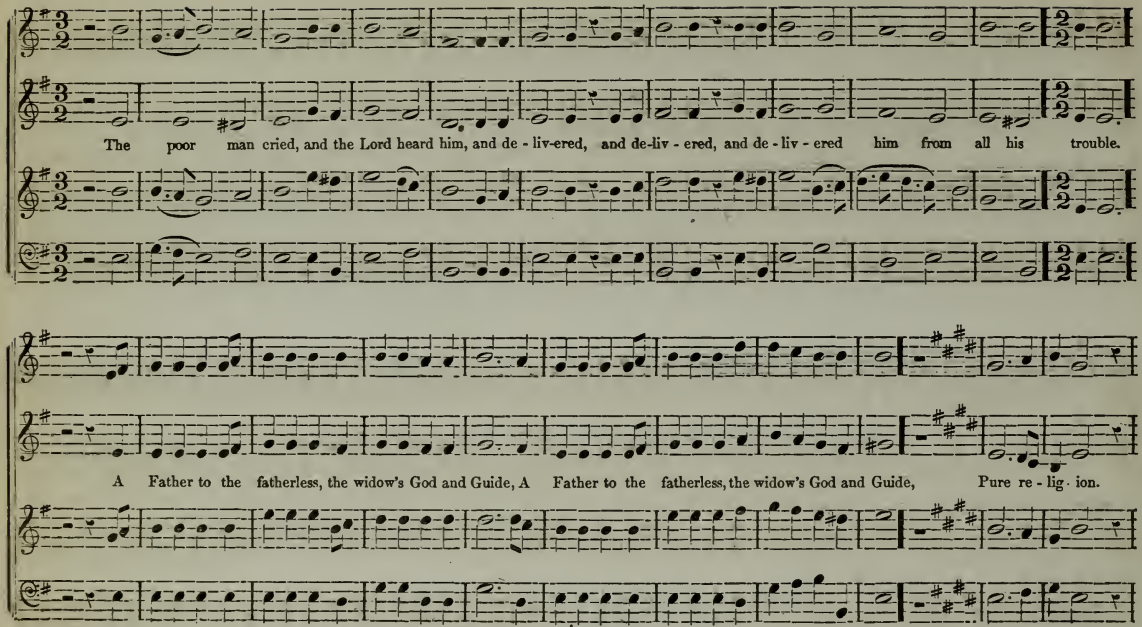

1
2
crystal ports of light, And seiz'd e - ter - nal youth; Man, all immortal, hail! hail! Heaven all lav - ish of strange
DA CAPO
gifts to man, Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glo - ry, man's the bound-less bliss.

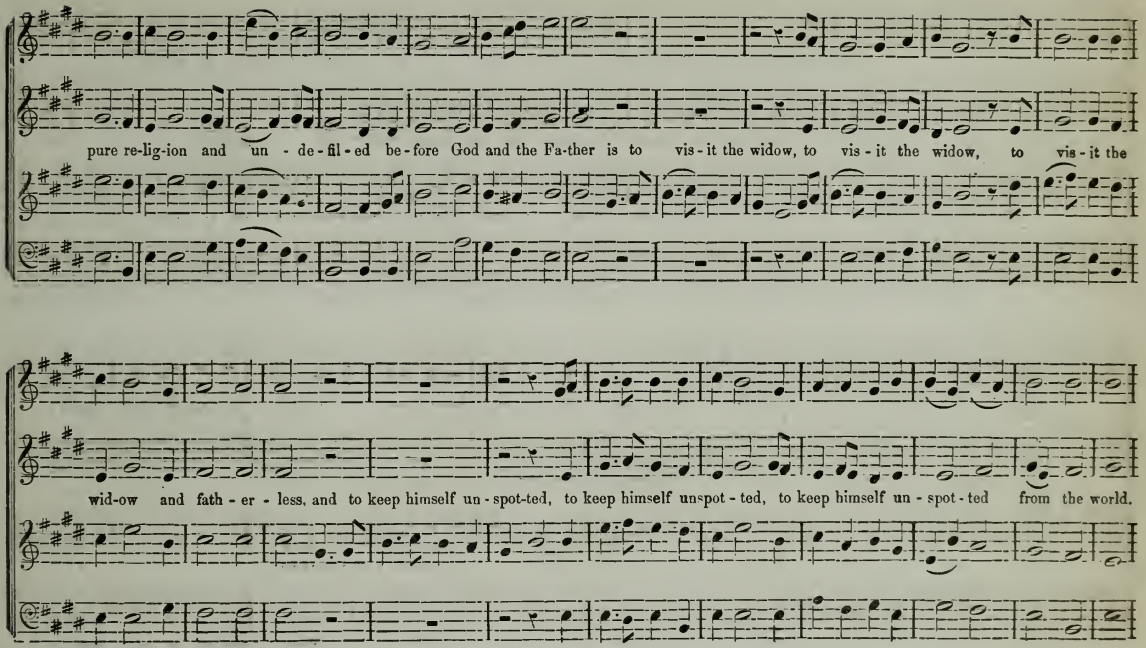

Blessed is he that consid-er-eth the poor, The Lord will deliver him, The Lord will deliver him, The Lord will de - liv - er him in the time of trouble.
Blessed is he that consid-er-eth the poor, The Lord will pre-serve him and keep him a - live, The Lord will pre-serve him and keep him alive.

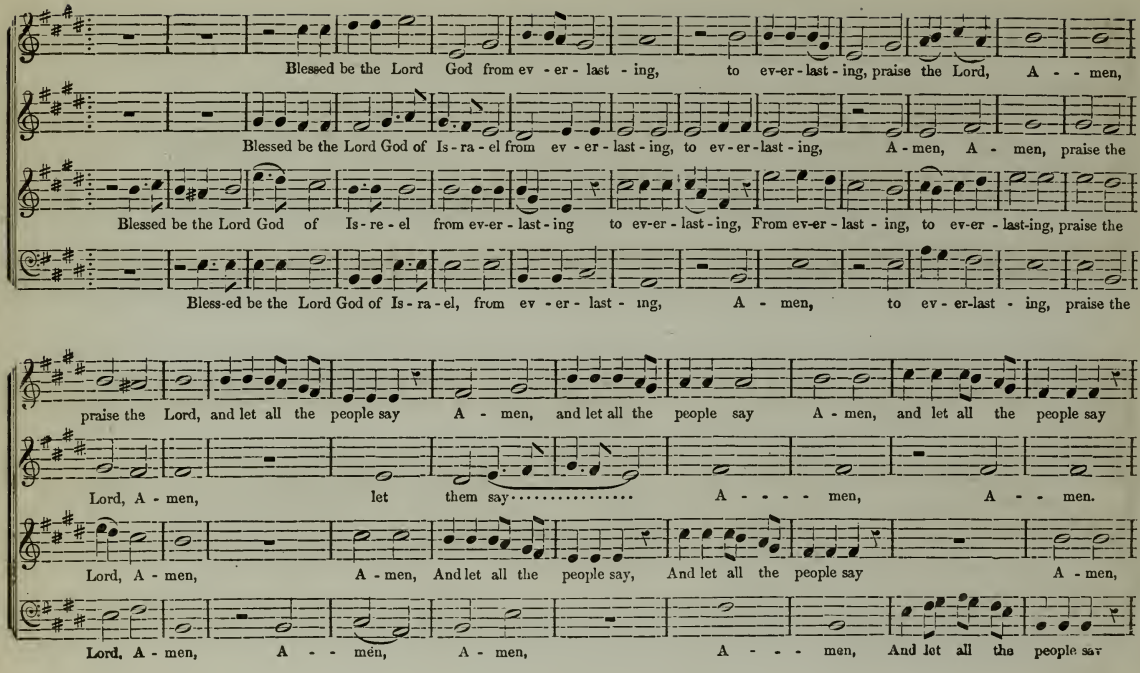

And thou wilt not de - liv-er him, &c.
And thou wilt not de - liv-er him, de-liv - er him, de - liv-er him in-to the will of his en - e-mies.
And thou wilt not deliv - er him in - to the will of his en-emies, de-liv - er him, de-liv - er him in-to the will of his en - e-mies.
And thou wilt not de - liv-er him in - to the will of his enemies, de - - liv - er him in-to the will of his enemies.
Pia. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall find mercy, Blessed are the merciful, the merciful, for they shall find mercy. Fol-low af-ter char-i-ty.

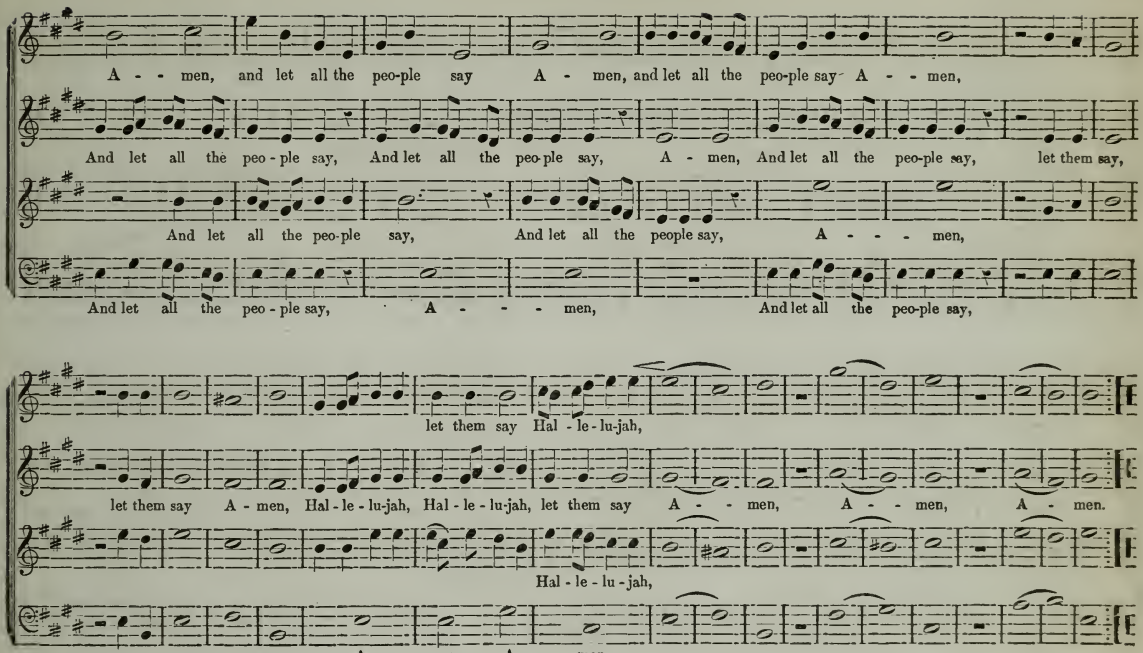

There is faith, hope and char-i - ty, but the greatest of these is char - i - ty, is char-i-ty, is char-i-ty, but the greatest of these is char - ty.
Blessed is he that considereth the poor, The Lord shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him, Upon a bed of languishing.

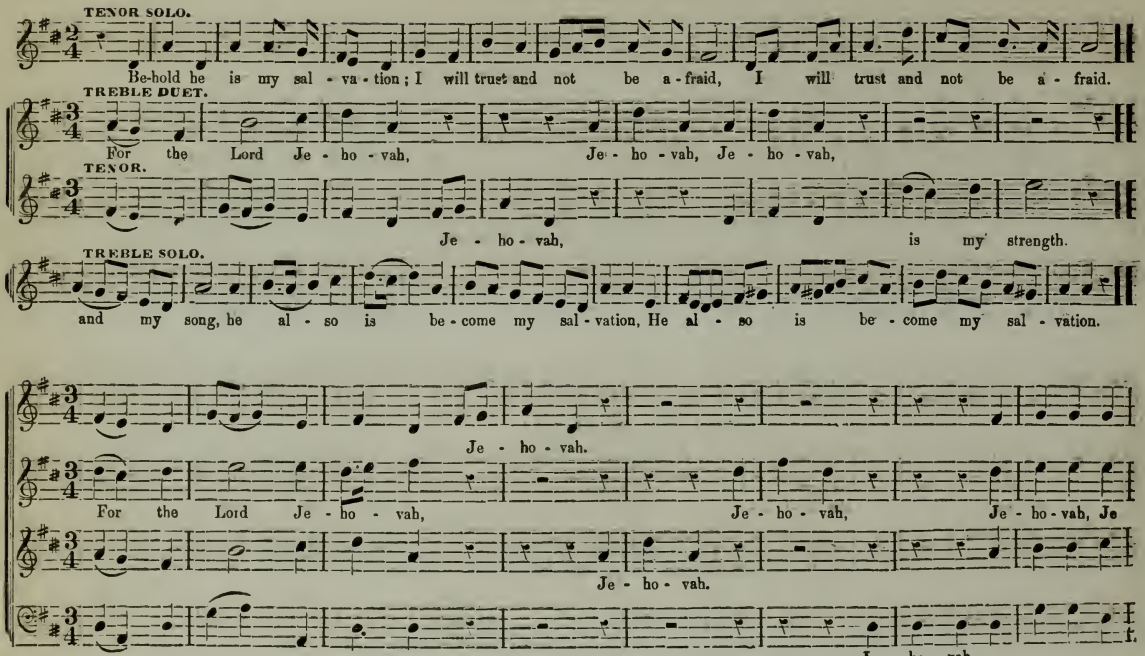

He that giveth to the poor, he that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he lendeth to the Lord, and
He that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, He that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he
He that giveth to the poor, He that giv-eth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he lendeth to the Lord, he
He that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord.
he will re-pay it, and he will re - pay it.
and he will re - pay it, and he will re - pay it, re - pay it, re - pay it, and he will re - pay it,
lendeth to the Lord,
[33 and he will re - pay it,

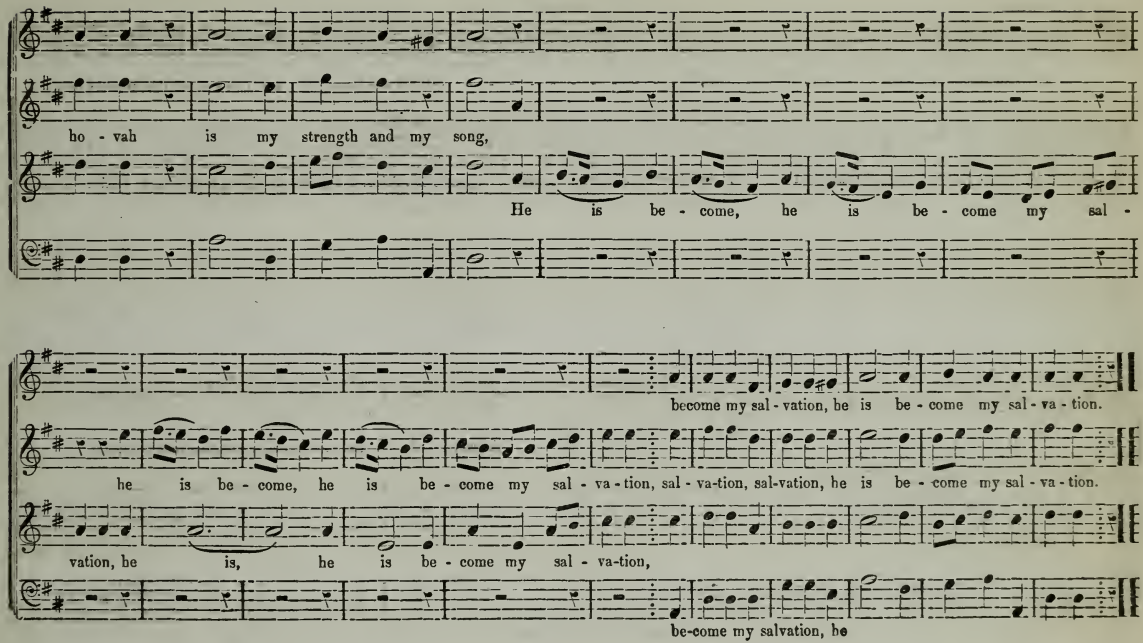

The poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and de - liv-ered, and de-liv - ered, and de - liv - ered him from all his trouble.
A Father to the fatherless, the widow's God and Guide, A Father to the fatherless, the widow's God and Guide, Pure re - lig · ion.

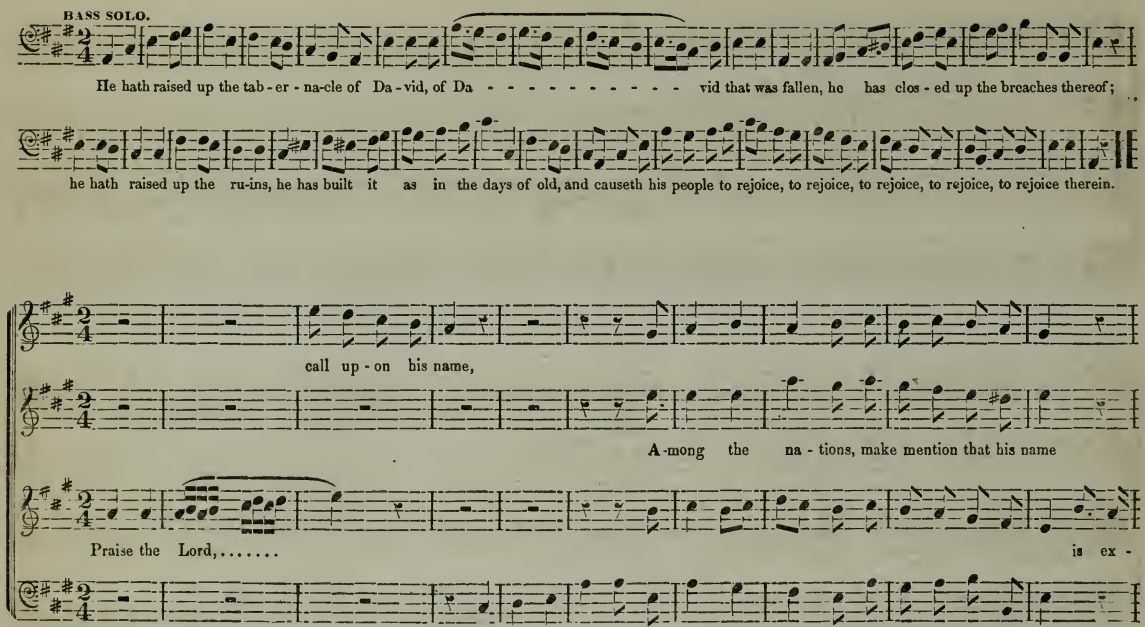

pure re-lig-ion and un - de-fil-ed be-fore God and the Fa-ther is to vis-it the widow, to vis-it the widow, to vis-it the
wid-ow and fath-er - less, and to keep himself un-spot-ted, to keep himself unspot-ted, to keep himself un-spot-ted from the world.

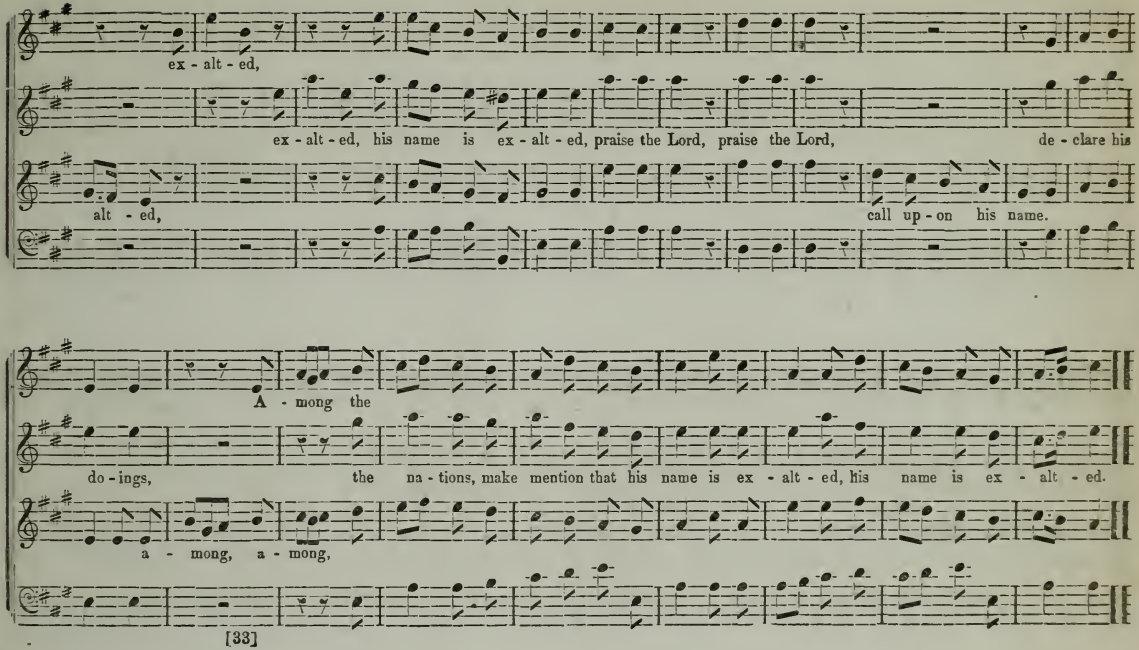

Blessed be the Lord God from ev - er - last - ing, to ev-er-last - ing, praise the Lord, A - - men,
Blessed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el from ev - er - last - ing, to ev - er - last - ing, A - men, A - men, praise the
Blessed be the Lord God of Is - re - el from ev-er - last - ing to ev-er - last - ing, From ev-er - last - ing, to ev-er - last-ing, praise the
Bless-ed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el, from ev - er - last - ing, A - men, to ev - er-last - ing, praise the
praise the Lord, and let all the people say A - men, and let all the people say A - men, and let all the people say
Lord, A - men, let them say..... A - - - - men, A - - men.
Lord, A - men, A - men, And let all the people say, And let all the people say A - men,
Lord, A - men, A - - men, A - men, A - - - men, And let all the people say

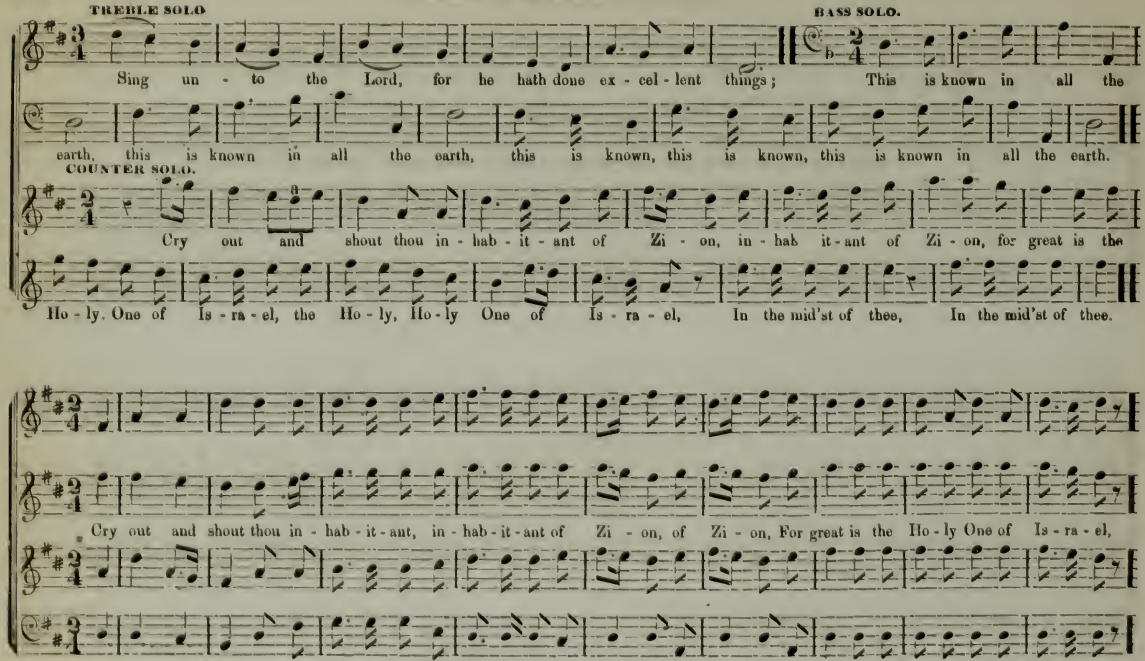

A - - men, and let all the peo-ple say A - men, and let all the peo-ple say A - - men,
And let all the peo - ple say, And let all the peo-ple say, A - men, And let all the peo-ple say, let them say,
And let all the peo-ple say, And let all the people say, A - - - men,
And let all the peo - ple say, A - - - men, And let all the peo-ple say,
let them say Hal - le - lu-jah,
let them say A - men, Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal - le - lu-jah, let them say A - - men, A - - men, A - men.
Hal - le - lu - jah,
A - - men, A - - men.

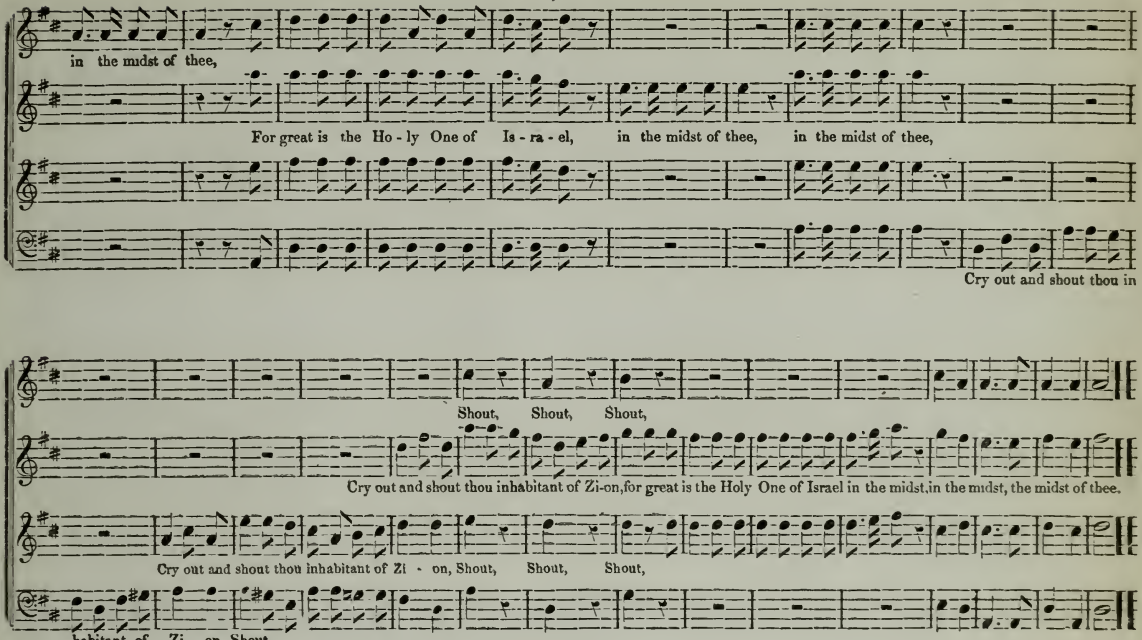

TENOR SOLO.
Be-hold he is my sal - va - tion; I will trust and not be a - fraid, I will trust and not be a - fraid.
TREBLE DUET.
For the Lord Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah,
TENOR.
Je - ho - vah, is my strength.
TREBLE SOLO.
and my song, he al - so is be - come my sal - vation, He al - so is be - come my sal - vation.
Je - ho - vah.
For the Lord Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah, Je
Je - ho - vah.
Je - ho - vah,

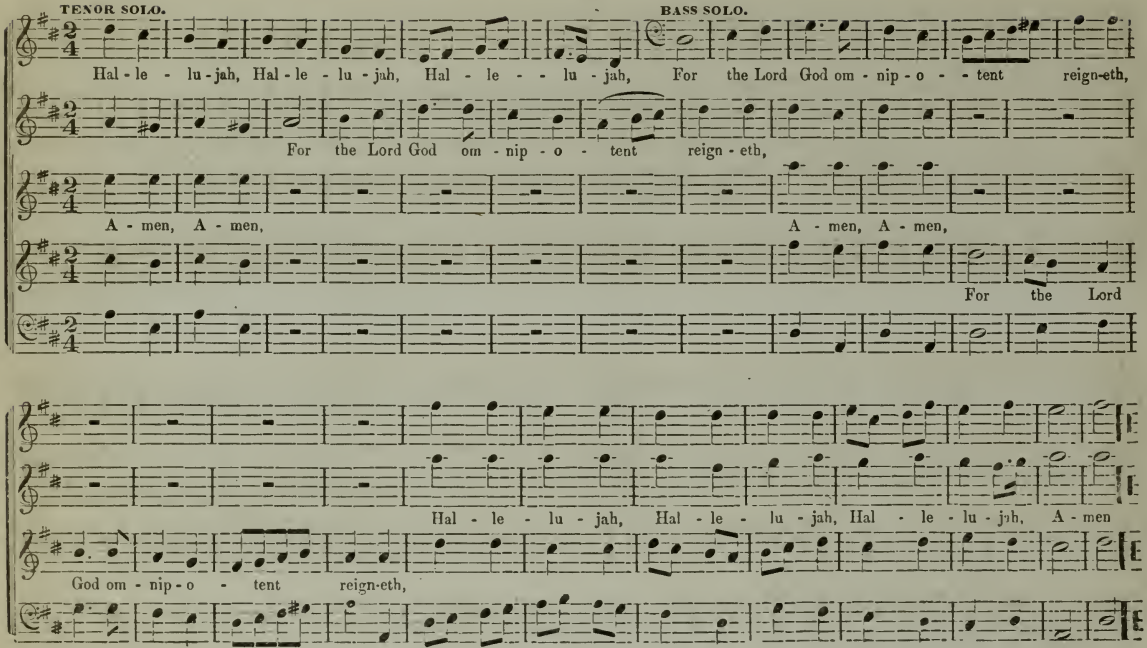

ho - vah is my strength and my song,
He is be - come, he is be - come my sal -
become my sal - vation, he is be - come my sal - va - tion.
he is be - come, he is be - come my sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, sal-vation, he is be - come my sal - va - tion.
vation, he is, he is be - come my sal - va - tion,
be-come my salvation, he

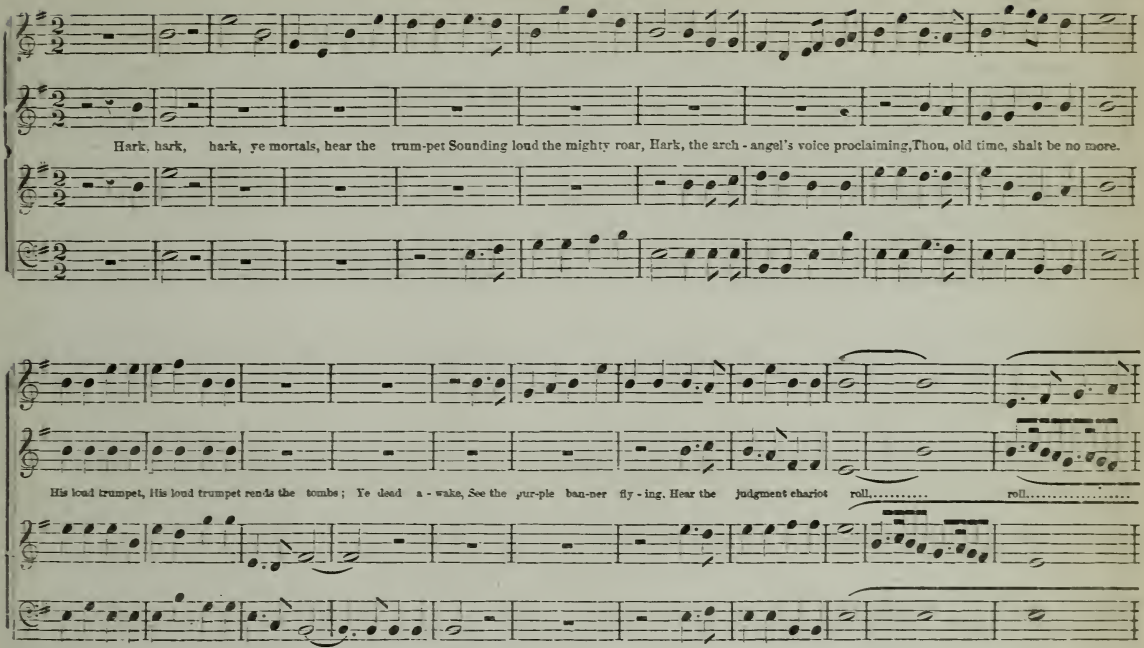

BASS SOLO.
He hath raised up the tab - er - na-cle of Da - vid, of Da - - - - - - - - - - - vid that was fallen, he has clos - ed up the breaches thereof;
he hath raised up the ru-ins, he has built it as in the days of old, and causeth his people to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice therein.
call up - on his name,
A-mong the na - tions, make mention that his name
Praise the Lord,.....
is ex -
de-clare his do - ings

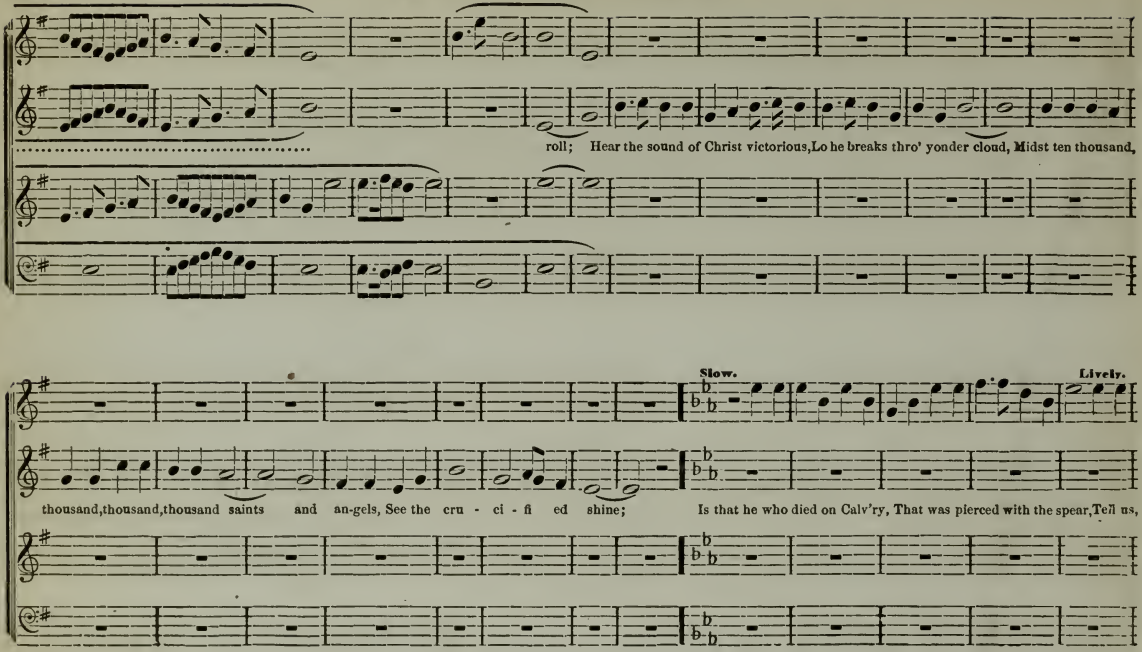

ex - alt - ed,
ex - alt - ed, his name is ex - alt - ed, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, de - clare his
alt - ed, call up - on his name.
A - mong the
do - ings, the na - tions, make mention that his name is ex - alt - ed, his name is ex - alt - ed.
a - mong, a - mong,

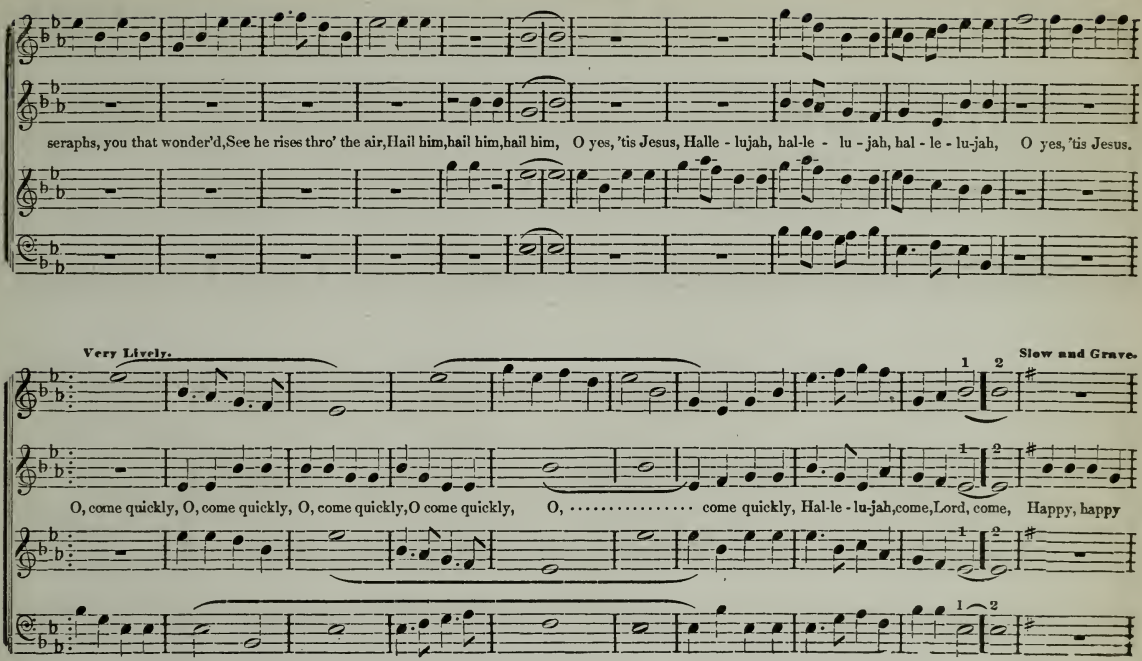

TREBLE SOLO
BASS SOLO.
Sing un - to the Lord, for he hath done ex - cel - lent things; This is known in all the
earth, this is known in all the earth, this is known, this is known, this is known in all the earth.
COUNTER SOLO.
Cry out and shout thou in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in - hab it - ant of Zi - on, for great is the
Ho - ly. One of Is - ra - el, the Ho - ly, Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el, In the mid'st of thee, In the mid'st of thee.
Cry out and shout thou in - hab - it - ant, in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, of Zi - on, For great is the Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el,

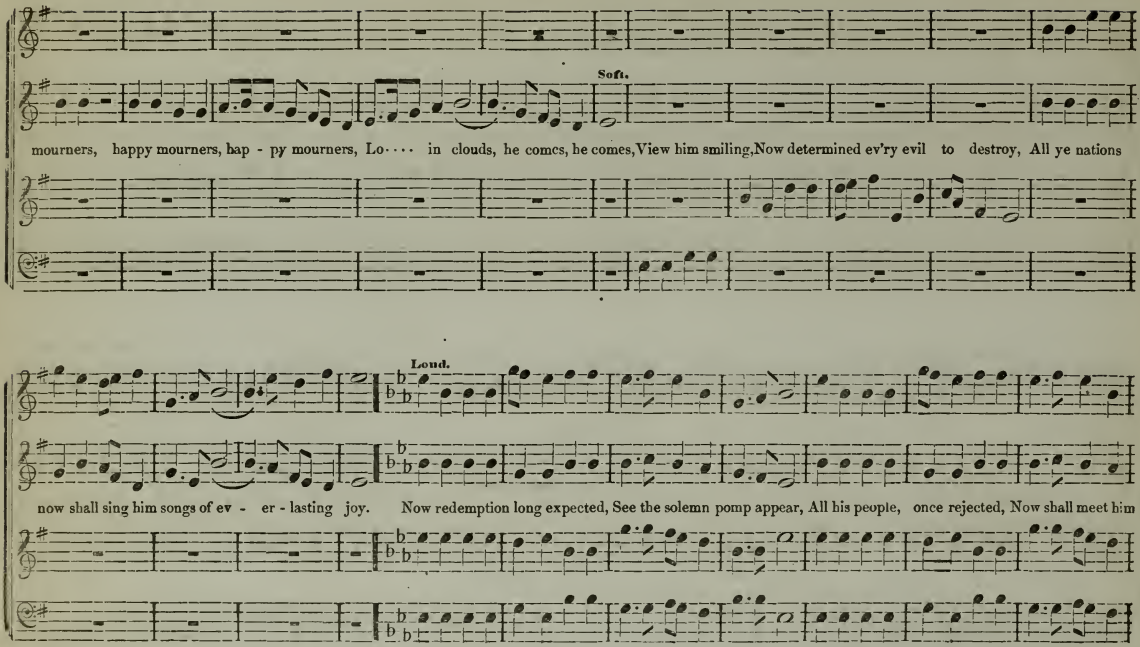

in the midst of thee,
For great is the Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el, in the midst of thee, in the midst of thee,
Cry out and shout thou in
Shout, Shout, Shout,
Cry out and shout thou inhabitant of Zi-on,for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst,in the midst, the midst of thee.
Cry out and shout thou inhabitant of Zi - on, Shout, Shout, Shout,
habitant of Zi - on, Shout.

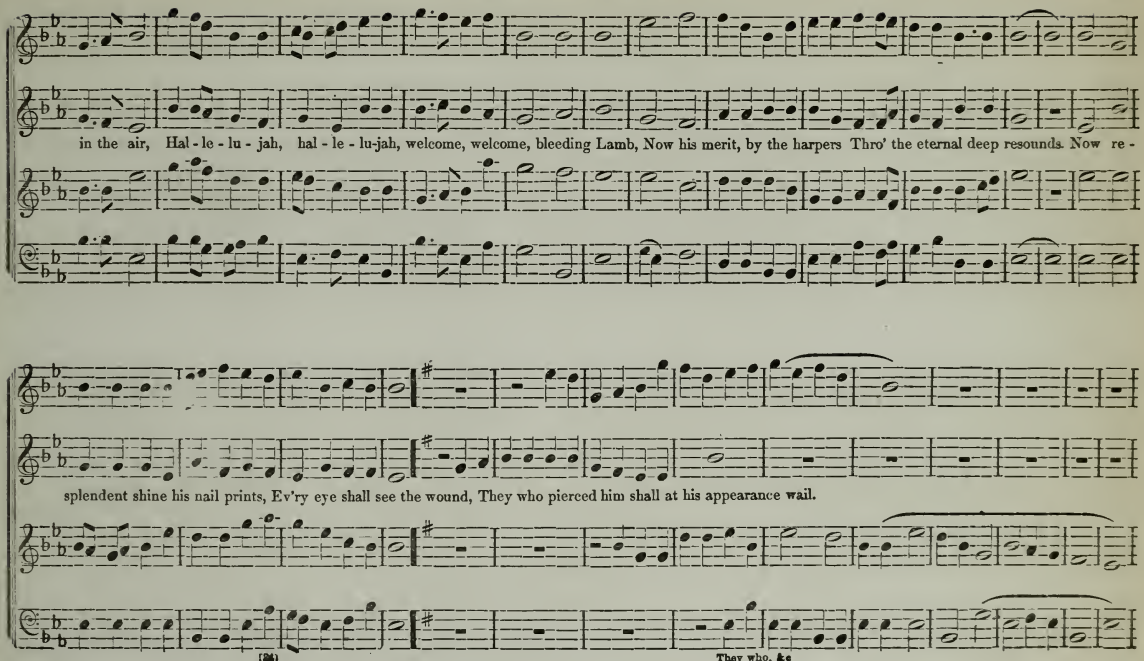

TENOR SOLO.
BASS SOLO.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, For the Lord God om - nip - o - - tent reign-eth,
For the Lord God om - nip - o - tent reign - eth,
A - men, A - men,
A - men, A - men,
For the Lord
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men
God om - nip - o - tent reign-eth,

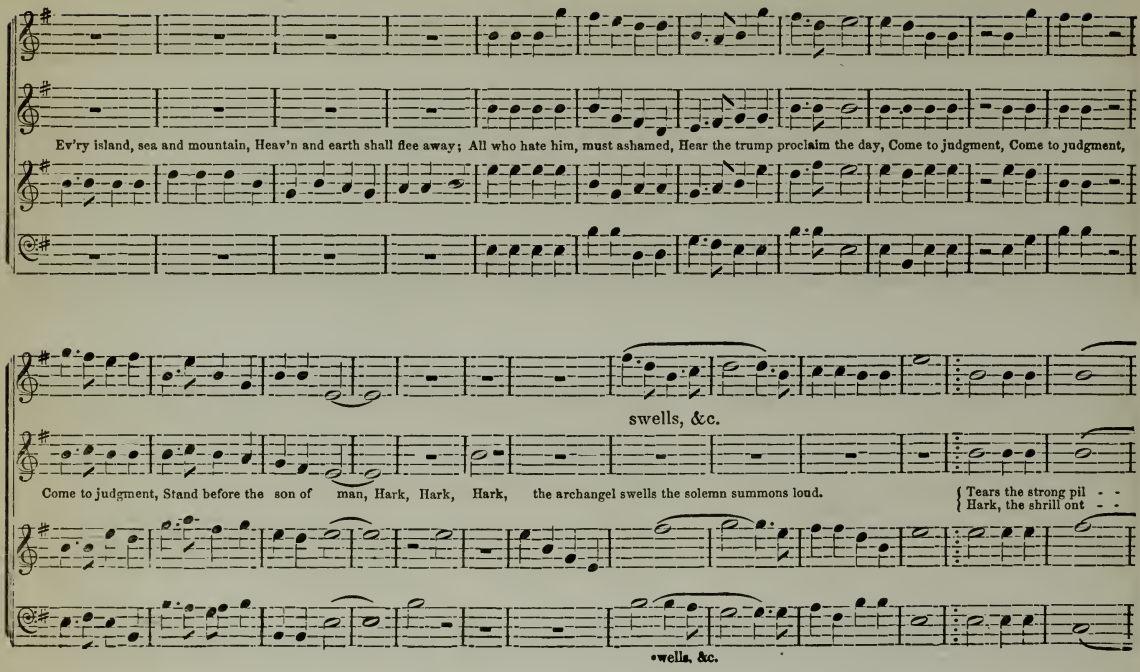

Hark, hark, hark, ye mortals, hear the trum-pet Sounding loud the mighty roar, Hark, the arch - angel's voice proclaiming, Thou, old time, shalt be no more.
His loud trumpet, His loud trumpet rends the tombs; Ye dead a - wake, See the pur-ple ban-ner fly - ing. Hear the judgment chariot roll..... roll.....

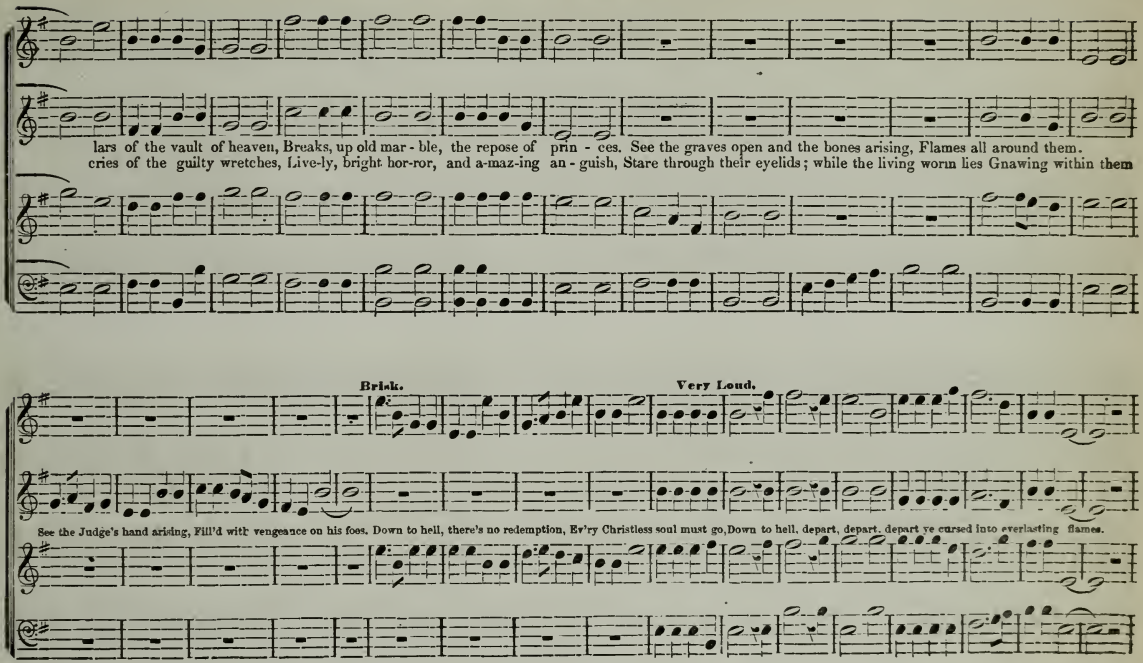

roll; Hear the sound of Christ victorious, Lo he breaks thro' yonder cloud, Midst ten thousand,
Slow.
Lively.
thousand, thousand, thousand saints and an-gels, See the cru - ci - fi ed shine;
Is that he who died on Calv'ry, That was pierced with the spear, Tell us,

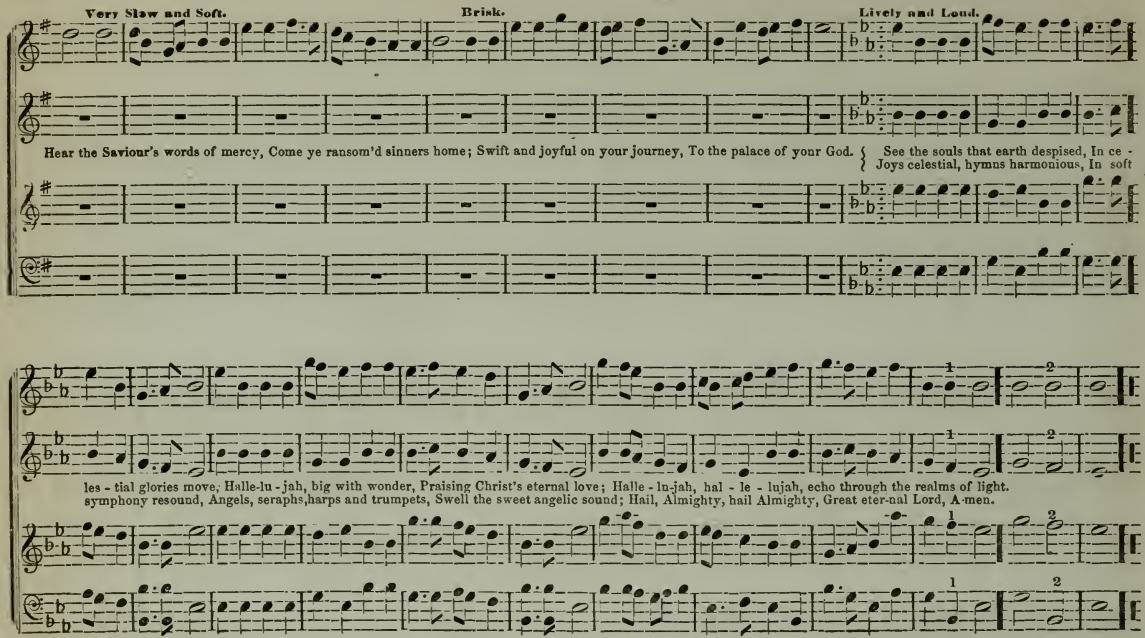

seraphs, you that wonder'd, See he rises thro' the air, Hail him, hail him, hail him, O yes, 'tis Jesus, Halle - lujah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu-jah, O yes, 'tis Jesus.
Very Lively.
Slow and Grave.
O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O come quickly, O, ... come quickly, Hal-le - lu-jah, come, Lord, come, Happy, happy

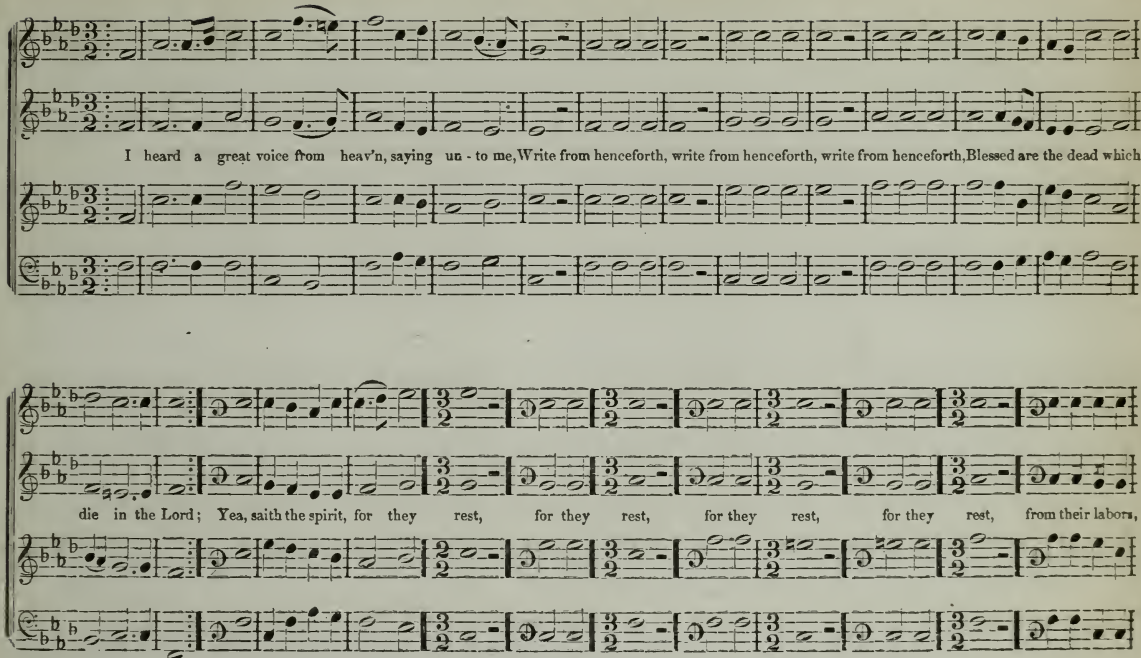

Soft.
mourners, happy mourners, hap - py mourners, Lo···· in clouds, he comes, he comes, View him smiling, Now determined ev'ry evil to destroy, All ye nations
Loud.
now shall sing him songs of ev - er - lasting joy. Now redemption long expected, See the solemn pomp appear, All his people, once rejected, Now shall meet him

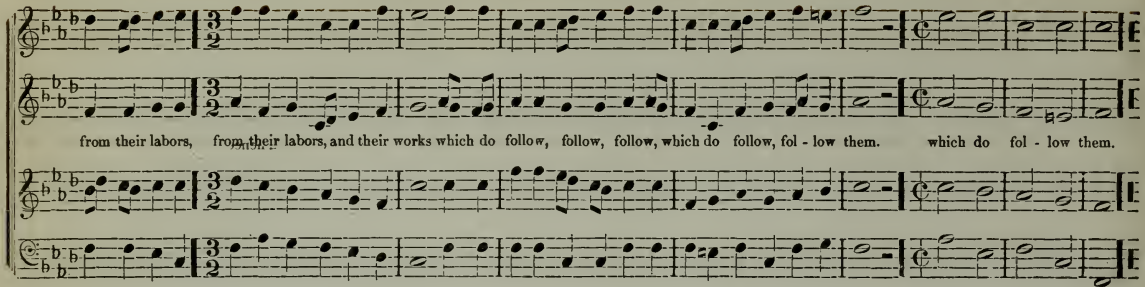

in the air, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu-jah, welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb, Now his merit, by the harpers Thro' the eternal deep resounds. Now re -
splendent shine his nail prints, Ev'ry eye shall see the wound, They who pierced him shall at his appearance wail.
[24]
They who, &c


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,
swells, &c.
Come to judgment, Stand before the son of man, Hark, Hark, Hark, the archangel swells the solemn summons loud.
{ Tears the strong pil - -
{ Hark, the shrill ont - -
swells, &c.


lars of the vault of heaven, Breaks, up old mar - ble, the repose of prin - ces. See the graves open and the bones arising, Flames all around them.
cries of the guilty wretches, Live-ly, bright hor-ror, and a-maz-ing an - guish, Stare through their eyelids; while the living worm lies Gnawing within them
Brisk.
Very Loud.
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, depart, depart ye cursed into everlasting flames.

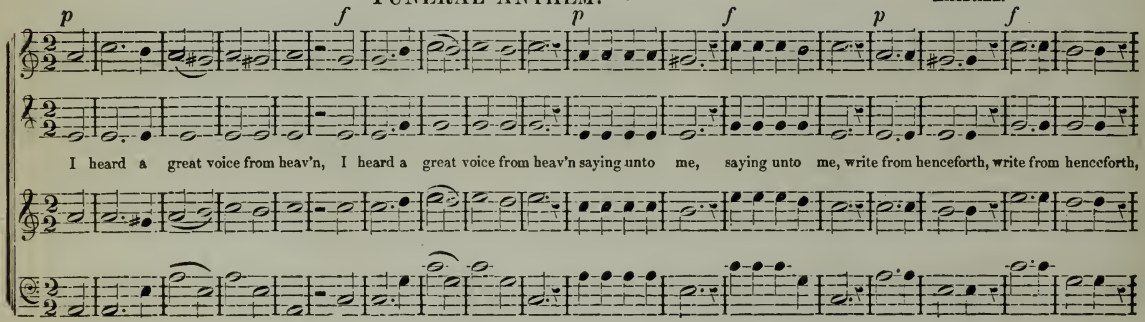

Very Slow and Soft.
Brisk.
Lively and Loud.
Hear the Saviour's words of mercy, Come ye ransom'd sinners home; Swift and joyful on your journey, To the palace of your God.
See the souls that earth despised, In ce -
Joys celestial, hymns harmonious, In soft
les - tial glories move, Halle-lu - jah, big with wonder, Praising Christ's eternal love; Halle - lu-jah, hal - le - lujah, echo through the realms of light.
symphony resound, Angels, seraphs, harps and trumpets, Swell the sweet angelic sound; Hail, Almighty, hail Almighty, Great eter-nal Lord, A-men.

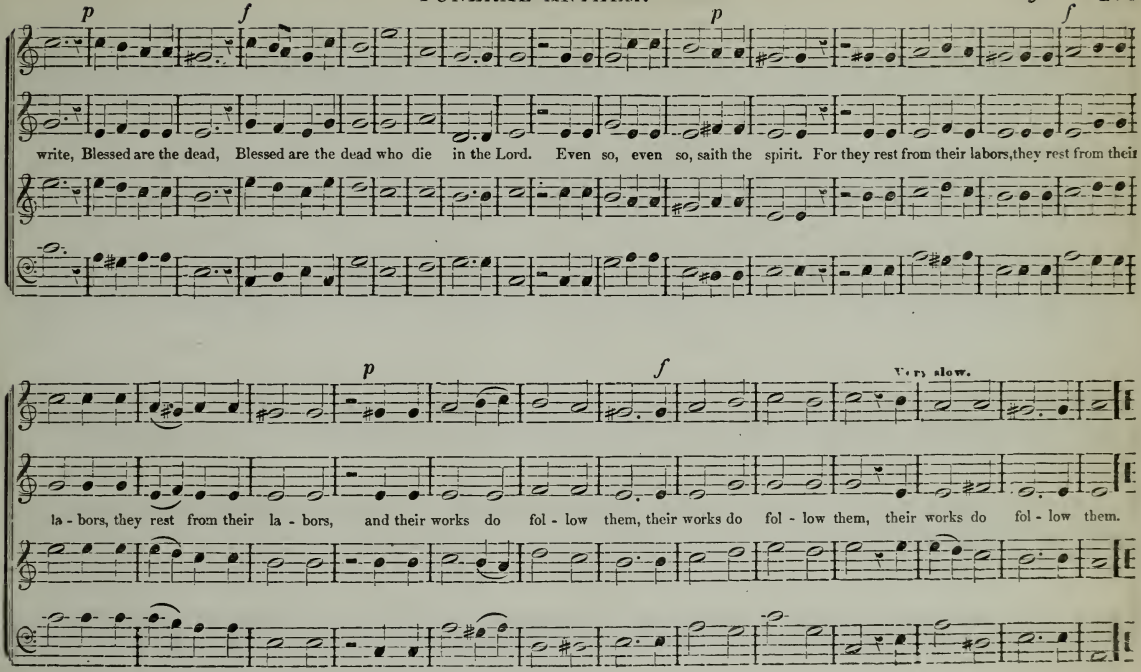

I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying un - to me, Write from henceforth, write from henceforth, write from henceforth, Blessed are the dead which
die in the Lord; Yea, saith the spirit, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, from their labors,

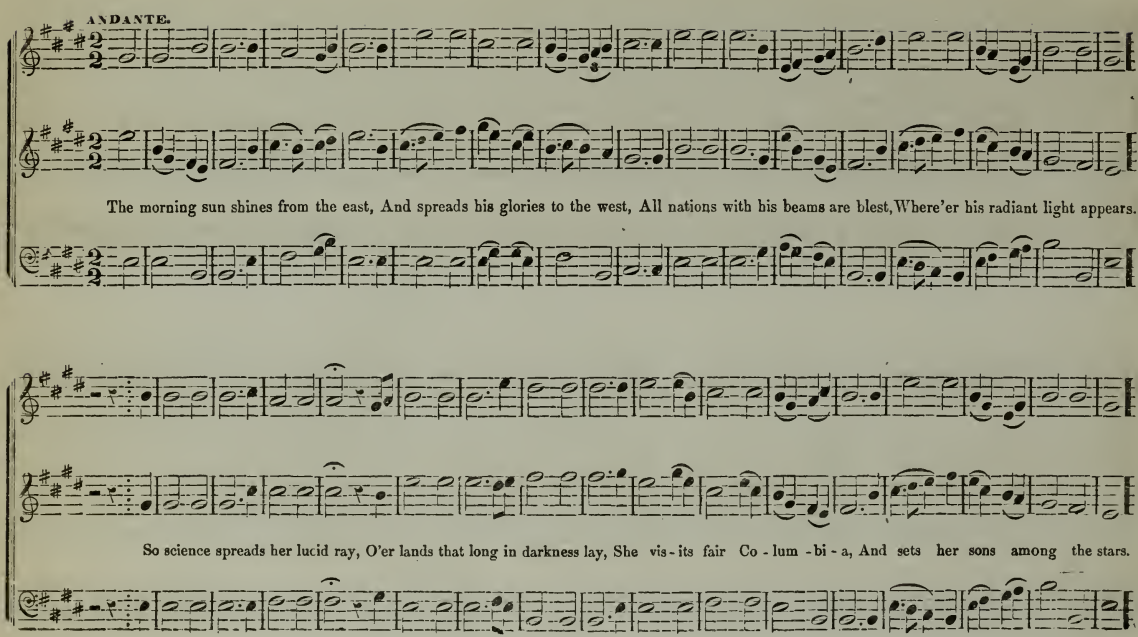


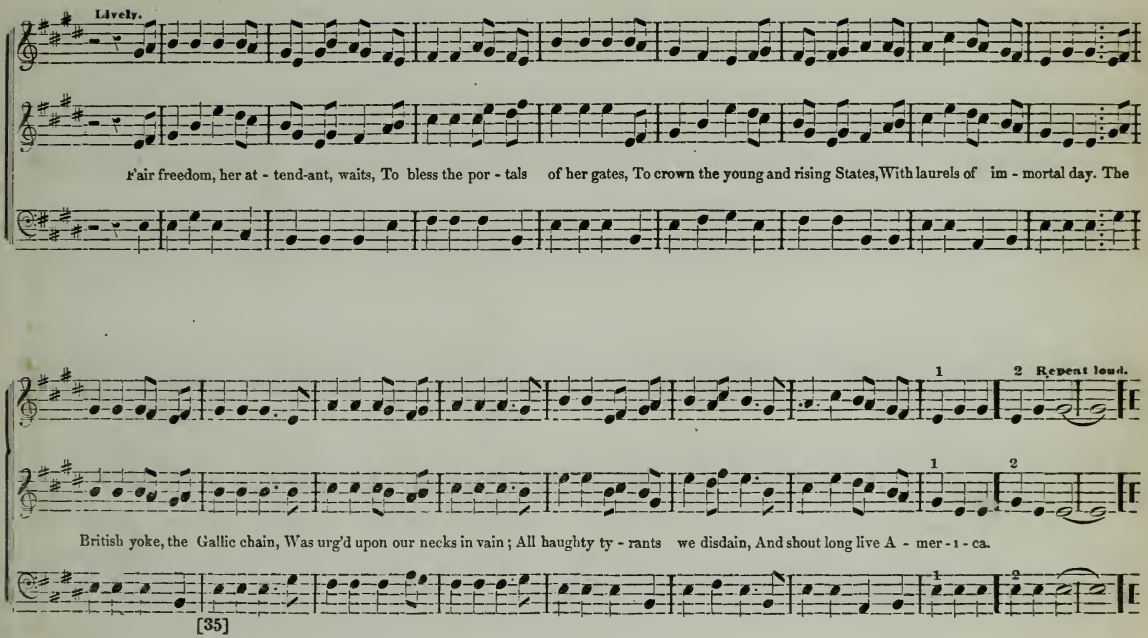
FUNERAL ANTHEM.

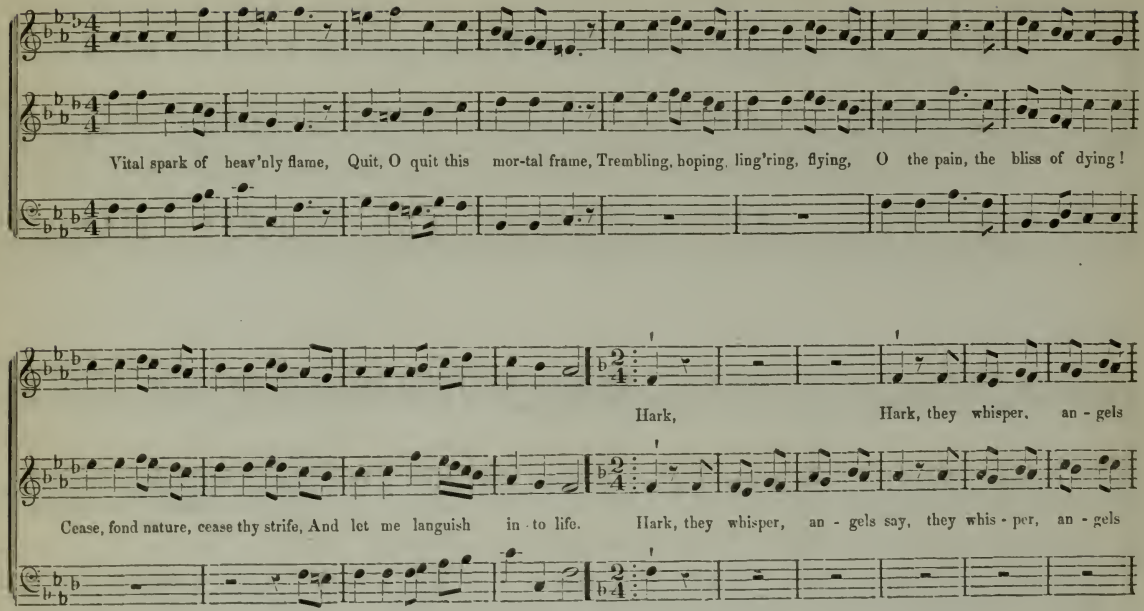
KIMBALL.

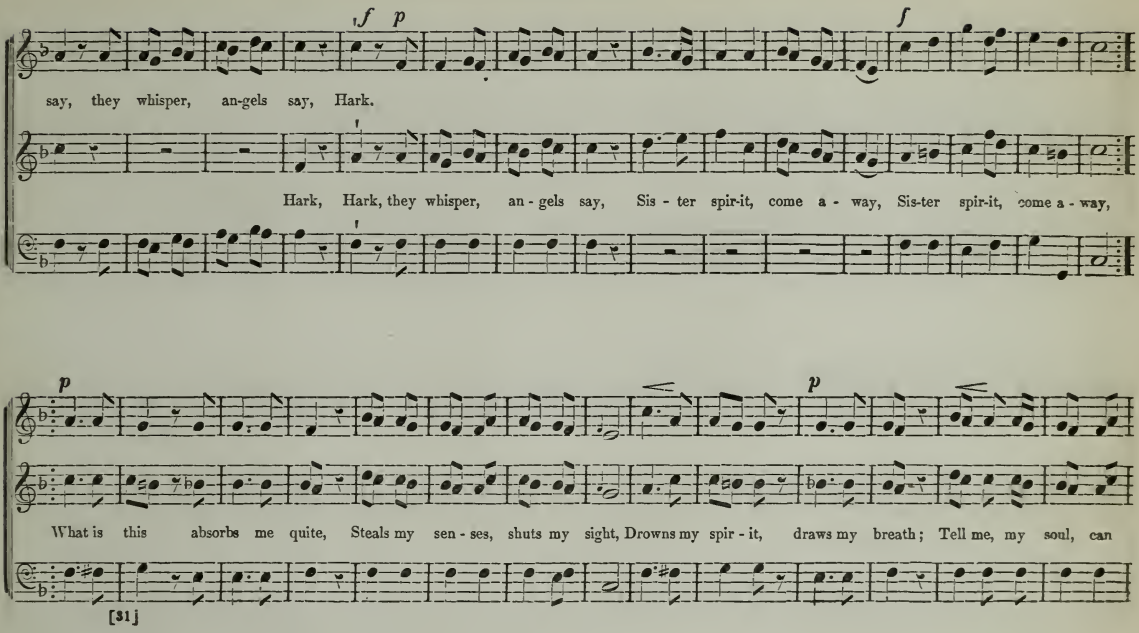



p
f
p
f
write, Blessed are the dead, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Even so, even so, saith the spirit. For they rest from their labors, they rest from their
p
f
Very slow.
la - bors, they rest from their la - bors, and their works do fol - low them, their works do fol - low them, their works do fol - low them.

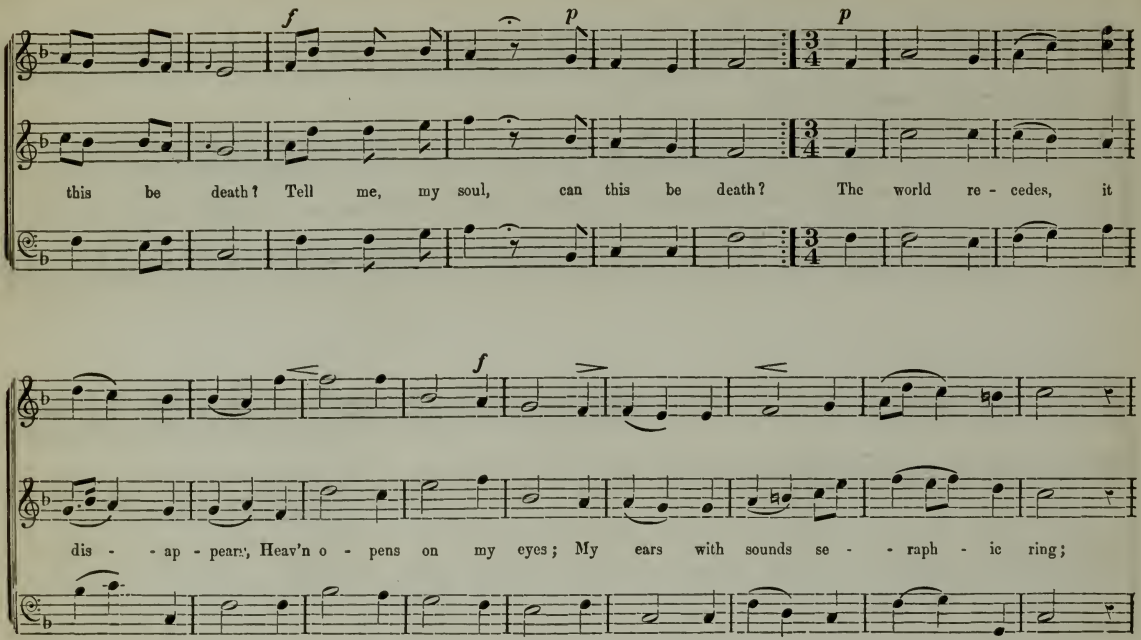

ANDANTE.
The morning sun shines from the east, And spreads his glories to the west, All nations with his beams are blest, Where'er his radiant light appears.
So science spreads her lucid ray, O'er lands that long in darkness lay, She vis - its fair Co - lum - bi - a, And sets her sons among the stars.

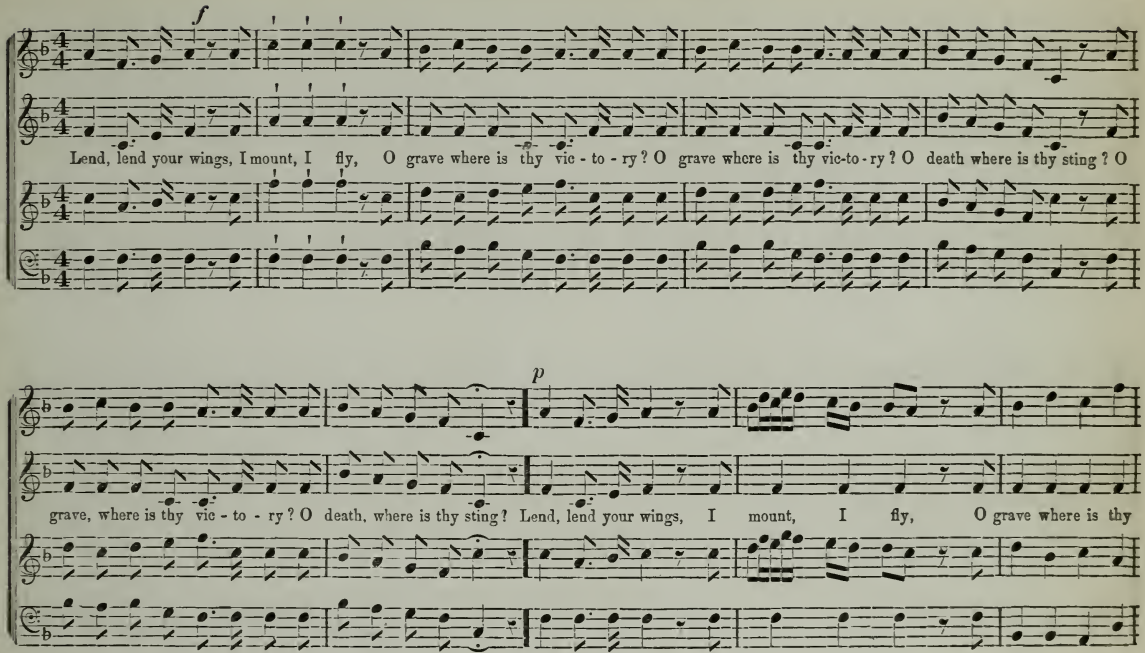

Lively.
F'air freedom, her at - tend-ant, waits, To bless the por - tals of her gates, To crown the young and rising States, With laurels of im - mortal day. The
1
2 Repeat loud.
British yoke, the Gallic chain, Was urg'd upon our necks in vain; All haughty ty - rants we disdain, And shout long live A - mer - i - ca.

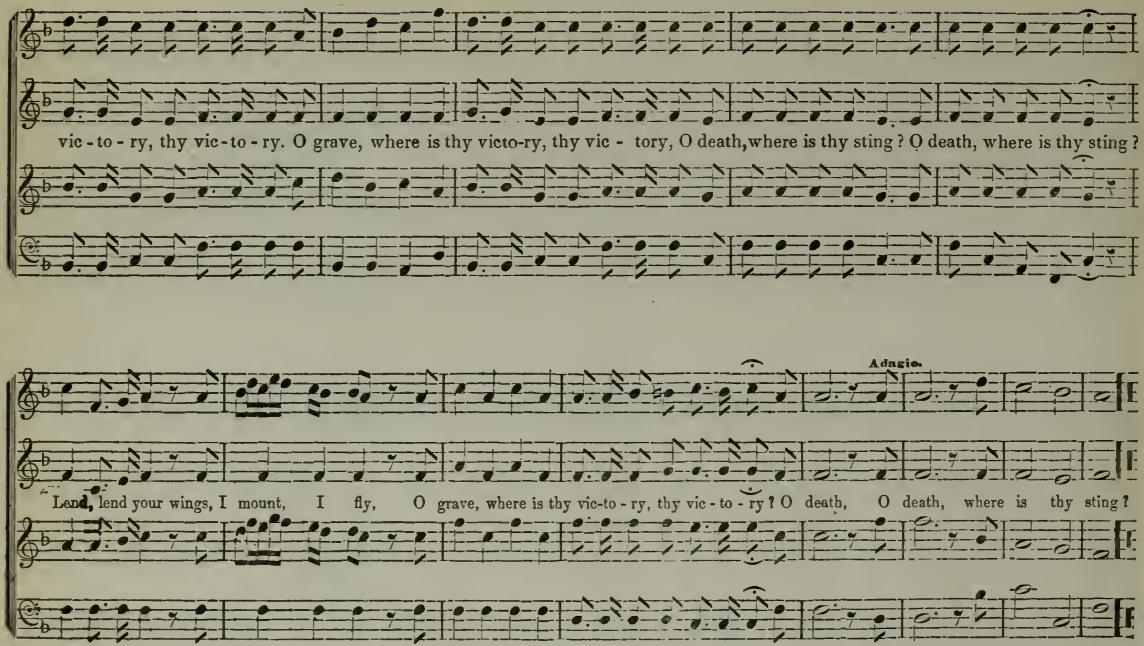

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mor-tal frame, Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying!
Hark, Hark, they whisper, an - gels
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish in to life. Hark, they whisper, an - gels say, they whis - per, an - gels


f p
f
say, they whisper, an-gels say, Hark.
Hark, Hark, they whisper, an - gels say, Sis - ter spir-it, come a - way, Sis-ter spir-it, come a - way,
p
p
What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my sen - ses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spir - it, draws my breath; Tell me, my soul, can

DYING CHRISTIAN. Continued.




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


vic - to - ry, thy vic - to - ry. O grave, where is thy victo-ry, thy vic - tory, O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?
Adagio.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy vic-to - ry, thy vic - to - ry? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

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