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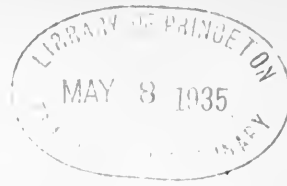
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A COLLECTION

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SACRED SONG:

BEING

An Eclectic Compilation

FOR THE USE OF

CHURCHES, FAMILIES AND SCHOOLS.

*TO WHICH IS APPENDED A SPECIAL DEPARTMENT CONTAINING  
APPROPRIATE MUSIC*

FOR

ORDINATIONS, DEDICATIONS, FAST-DAYS, FUNERALS, ETC.

EDITED BY

CHARLES JEROME HOPKINS.

*Second Edition.*

NEW-YORK:

PUBLISHED BY S. T. GORDON, 706 BROADWAY,  
1861.

To

MR. HENRY C. TIMM,

President of the Philharmonic Society of New York,

A gentleman whose disinterested and quiet, yet unremitting and earnest labors in the cause of high Art, combined with personal traits of rare value in a friend and associate, have secured for him the well merited and universal esteem of the Musical fraternity of this city, and to whose kind encouragement in the commencement of his artistic career, the author is indebted for whatever success may thus far have crowned his efforts, this, his virgin effort in the art of "book-making," is gratefully inscribed.

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## PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

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THE following collection of Tunes and Chants it is hoped will meet the requirements of the weekly celebration of Divine Service, especially that of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country. A TE DEUM has been omitted for the simple reason that very few choirs are capable of performing it properly, and those which possess the ability, are also undoubtedly able to obtain one more sure to suit their taste than perhaps any that might have been here presented. For a like reason have all Anthems been excluded, belonging as they do more especially to the extraordinary than to the ordinary celebration of public worship.

In the arrangement of the score, the Tenor has been written on the highest staff.

Lest some may imagine that the work is too limited for its professed requirements, it may be well to say, that it contains *eighty* Tunes and *thirty-four* Chants, Sentences, etc., thus allowing *twenty Sundays* to pass without a *necessary* repetition of a single Tune.

Thirty-nine pieces herein presented have never before been published, although many of them have been in use for upwards of twenty-five years in manuscript form. The remainder have been selected.

In conclusion, the editor would raise his humble voice in behalf of the claims to respect and attention which the *Peculiar Metres* possess, it being too often the case that many of our most beautiful Hymns, and Selections are virtually ignored on account of coming under that category. Particular attention is directed to the adaptations of such metres in this work.

In the pointing of the Canticles the editor has followed the system of Janes and Stimpson, revised by Dr. Edward Hodges, without doubt the highest authority on Church music in America.

C. J. H.

NEW YORK, 75 WEST NINETEENTH STREET,  
*February, 1860.*

Ye hum-ble souls, ap-proach your God, With songs of sa-cred praise, For  
 he is good, su-pre-me-ly good, And kind are all his ways.

## HYMN 132.

- 1 YE humble souls, approach your God,  
 With songs of sacred praise,  
 For he is good, supremely good,  
 And kind are all his ways.
- 2 All nature owns his guardian care ;  
 In him we live and move ;  
 But nobler benefits declare  
 The wonders of his love.
- 3 He gave his Son, his only Son,  
 To ransom rebel worms ;  
 'T is here he, makes his goodness known,  
 In its diviner forms.
- 4 To this dear refuge, Lord we come ;  
 'T is here our hope relies ;  
 A safe defence, a peaceful home,  
 When storms of trouble rise.

## PSALM 10.

*From the 10th Psalm of David.*

- 1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord ?  
 Must I for ever mourn ?  
 How long wilt thou withdraw from me,  
 Oh ! never to return ?
- 2 O hear, and to my longing eyes  
 Restore thy wonted light,  
 Dawn on my spirit lest I sleep  
 In death's most gloomy night.
- 3 Since I have always placed my trust  
 Beneath thy mercy's wing,  
 Thy saving health will come ; and then  
 My heart with joy shall spring.
- 4 Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,  
 To thee, my God, ascend ;  
 Who to thy servant in distress  
 Such bounty didst extend.

## PSALM 3.

*From the 3d Psalm of David.*

- 1 THOU, gracious God, art my defence  
On thee my hopes rely:  
Thou art my glory, and shalt yet  
Lift up my head on high.
- 2 Since whensoe'er, in my distress,  
To God I made my prayer,  
He heard me from his holy hill;  
Why should I now despair?
- 3 Guarded by him I lay me down  
My sweet repose to take;  
For I through him securely sleep,  
Through him in safety wake.
- 4 Salvation to the Lord belongs!  
He only can defend:  
His blessings he extends to all  
That on his power depend.

## PSALM 4.

*From the 4th Psalm of David.*

- 1 CONSIDER that the righteous man  
Is God's peculiar choice;  
And when to him I make my prayer,  
He always hears my voice.
- 2 Then stand in awe of his commands,  
Flee every thing that's ill,  
Commune in private with your hearts,  
And bend them to his will.
- 3 The sacrifice of righteousness  
Present to God on high;  
And let your hope, securely fix'd,  
On him alone rely.
- 4 While wordly minds impatient grow  
More prosperous times to see;  
Still let the glories of thy face  
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.

## PSALM 5.

*From the 5th Psalm of David.*

- 1 REGARD my words, O gracious Lord,  
Accept my secret prayer;  
To thee alone, my King, my God,  
Will I for help repair.
- 2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,  
And, with the dawning day,  
To thee devoutly I'll look up,  
To thee devoutly pray.
- 3 Lord, I within thy house will come,  
In thy abundant grace;  
And I will worship in thy fear,  
Tow'rd thy most holy place.
- 4 Let those, O Lord, who trust in thee,  
With shouts their joy proclaim:  
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,  
And all that love thy name.

## PSALM 73.

*From the 94th Psalm of David.*

- 1 SAY ye, the Lord shall not regard,  
Shall not your sins discern?  
Take heed, ye foolish and unwise;  
When will ye wisdom learn?
- 2 Can He be deaf who form'd the ear,  
Or blind, who fram'd the eye?  
Shall earth's great Judge not punish  
those  
Who his known will defy?
- 3 He fathoms all the hearts of men,  
To him their thoughts lie bare;  
His eye surveys them all, and sees  
How vain their counsels are.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

The heavens declare thy glo - ry, Lord, Which that a - lone can fill ;

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score. It consists of three staves: a vocal line in treble clef, a piano accompaniment in treble clef, and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music is in common meter. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

The fir - ma - ment and stars ex - press Their great Cre - a - tor's skill.

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score, continuing from the first. It also consists of three staves: vocal, piano (treble), and piano (bass). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

## PSALM 15.

*From the 15th Psalm of David.*

- 1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,  
Which that alone can fill ;  
The firmament and stars express  
Their great Creator's skill.
- 2 The dawn of each returning day  
Fresh beams of knowledge brings ;  
And from the dark returns of night  
Divine instruction springs.
- 3 Their powerful language to no realm  
Or region is confin'd ;  
'Tis nature's voice, and understood  
Alike by all mankind.
- 4 Their doctrine does its sacred sense  
Through earth's extent display ;  
Its bright contents the circling sun  
Does round the world convey.

## PSALM 19.

*From the 19th Psalm of David.*

- 1 THE spacious earth is all the Lord's,  
The Lord's her fullness is ;  
The world, and they that dwell therein,  
By sov'reign right are his.
- 2 He fram'd and fix'd it on the seas ;  
And his almighty hand  
Upon inconstant floods has made  
The stable fabric stand.
- 3 But for himself this Lord of all  
One chosen seat design'd ;  
O ! who shall to that sacred hill  
Deserv'd admittance find ?
- 4 The man whose hands and heart are pure,  
Whose thoughts from pride are free ;  
Who honest poverty prefers  
To gainful perjury.

## PSALM 23.

*From the 23rd Psalm of David.*

- 1 ADORED for ever be the Lord ;  
His praise I will resound,  
From whom the cries of my distress  
A gracious answer found.
- 2 He is my strength and shield ; my heart  
Has trusted in his Name ;  
And now relieved, my heart, with joy,  
His praises shall proclaim.
- 3 The Lord, the everlasting God,  
Is my defence and rock,  
The saving health, the saving strength,  
Of his anointed flock.
- 4 O save and bless thy people, Lord,  
Thy heritage preserve ;  
Feed, strengthen, and support their hearts,  
That they may never swerve.

## HYMN 148.

- 1 JOY is a fruit that will not grow  
In nature's barren soil ;  
All we can boast, till Christ we know,  
Is vanity and toil.
- 2 A bleeding Saviour, seen by faith,  
A sense of pardoning love,  
A hope that triumphs over death,—  
Give joys like those above.
- 3 These are the joys which satisfy  
And purify the mind,  
Which make the spirit mount on high,  
And leave the world behind.
- 4 No more, believer, mourn thy lot,  
O! thou, who art the Lord's,  
Resign to those who know him not  
Such joy as earth affords.

## HYMN 90.

- 1 WITNESS, ye men and angels, now :  
Before the Lord we speak ;  
To him we make our solemn vow,—  
A vow we dare not break.
- 2 That, long as life itself shall last,  
Ourselves to Christ we yield ;  
Nor from his cause will we depart,  
Or ever quit the field.
- 3 We trust not in our native strength,  
But on his grace rely,  
That, with returning wants, the Lord  
Will all our need supply.
- 4 Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,  
And keep us in thy ways ;  
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,  
Turn thou our prayers to praise.

## HYMN 76.

- 1 HE'S come ! let every knee be bent  
All hearts new joy resume ;  
Sing, ye redeemed, with one consent,  
"The Comforter is come."
- 2 What greater gift, what greater love,  
Could God on man bestow ?  
Angels for this rejoice above ;  
Let man rejoice below !
- 3 Hail, blessed Spirit ! may each soul  
Thy sacred influence feel ;  
Do thou each sinful thought control,  
And fix our wavering zeal.
- 4 Thou to the conscience dost convey  
Those checks which we should know ;  
Thy motions point to us the way ;  
Thou giv'st us strength to go.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

The Lord him - self, the might - y Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide ;

The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all sup - plied.

## PSALM 18.

*From the 23d Psalm of David.*

- 1 THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,  
Vouchsafes to be my guide ;  
The Shepherd, by whose constant care  
My wants are all supplied.
- 2 In tender grass he makes me feed,  
And gently there repose ;  
Then leads me to cool shades, and where  
Refreshing water flows.
3. He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,  
And, to his endless praise,  
Instruct with humble zeal to walk.  
In his most righteous ways.
- 4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,  
From fear and danger free ;  
For there his aiding rod and staff  
Defend and comfort me.

## PSALM 7.

*From the 8th Psalm of David.*

- 1 O Thou, to whom all creatures bow  
Within this earthly frame,  
Through all the world how great art  
thou !  
How glorious is thy name !
- 2 In heaven thy wondrous acts are sung,  
Nor fully reckon'd there ;  
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue  
Thy boundless praise declare.
- 3 When heaven, thy beauteous work on  
high,  
Employs my wond'ring sight ;  
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,  
With stars of feebler light ;—
- 4 O, what is man, that, Lord, thou lov'st  
To keep him in thy mind ?  
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st  
To them so wondrous kind ?

## PSALM 21.

*From the 26th Psalm of David.*

- 1 JUDGE me, O Lord, for I the paths  
Of righteousness have trod ;  
I shall not fail, who all my trust  
Repose on thee, my God.
- 2 I'll wash my hands in innocence,  
And round thine altar go ;  
Pour the glad hymn of triumph thence,  
And thence thy wonders show.
- 3 My thanks I'll publish there, and tell  
How thy renown excels ;  
That seat affords me most delight,  
In which thine honor dwells.

## HYMN 26.

*Hebrews, xii. 18, 22—24.*

- 1 NOT to the terrors of the Lord,  
The tempest, fire and smoke ;  
Not to the thunder of that word  
Which God on Sinai spoke ;—
- 2 But we are come to Sion's hill,  
The city of our God,  
Where milder words declare his will,  
And spread his love abroad.
- 3 Behold th' innumerable host  
Of angels clothed in light !  
Behold the spirits of the just,  
Whose faith is changed to sight !
- 4 Behold the bless'd assembly there,  
Whose names are writ in heaven !  
Hear God, the Judge of all, declare  
Their sins, through Christ, forgiven.
- 5 Angels, and living saints, and dead,  
But one communion make ;  
All'join in Christ, their vital Head,  
And of his love partake.

## HYMN 31.

- 1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made :  
Let young and old rejoice :  
To him be vows and homage paid,  
Whose service is our choice.

- 2 This is the temple of the Lord :  
How dreadful is this place !  
With meekness let us hear his word,  
'With reverence seek his face.
- 3 This is the homage he requires—  
The voice of praise and prayer,  
The soul's affections, hopes, desires,  
Ourselves and all we are.
- 4 While rich and poor for mercy call,  
Propitious from the skies,  
The Lord, the Maker of them all,  
Accepts the sacrifice.
- 5 Well pleased, through Jesus Christ his  
Son,  
From sin he grants release ;  
According to their faith 'tis done ;  
He bids them go in peace.

## HYMN 141.

*Rom. viii. 31—34.*

- 1 O LET triumphant faith dispel  
The fears of guilt and woe :  
If God be for us, God the Lord,  
Who, who shall be our foe ?
- 2 He who his only Son gave up  
To death, that we might live,  
Shall he not all things freely grant,  
That boundless love can give ?
- 3 Who now his people shall accuse ?  
'Tis God hath justified :  
Who now his people shall condemn ?  
The Lamb of God hath died.
- 4 And He who died hath risen again,  
Triumphant, from the grave :  
At God's right hand for us he pleads,  
Omnipotent to save.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heated in the chase,

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace

**PSALM 36.***From the 42d Psalm of David.*

- 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase;  
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,  
And thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O! when shall I behold thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Trust God; who will employ  
His aid for thee, and change these sighs  
To thankful hymns of joy.
- 4 God of my strength, how long shall I,  
Like one forgotten, mourn;  
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed  
To my oppressor's scorn?

**PSALM 39.***From the 45th Psalm of David.*

- 1 WHILE I the King's loud praise rehearse,  
Indited by my heart,  
My tongue is like the pen of him  
That writes with ready art.
- 2 How matchless is thy form, O King,  
Thy mouth with grace o'erflows;  
Because fresh blessings God on thee  
Eternally bestows.
- 3 Gird on thy sword, most mighty prince!  
And, clad in rich array,  
With glorious ornaments of power,  
Majestic pomp display.
- 4 Ride on in state, and still protect  
The meek, the just, and true;  
Whilst thy right hand, with swift re-  
venge,  
Does all thy foes pursue.



## PSALM 42.

*From the 43th Psalm of David.*

- 1 THE Lord, the only God, is great,  
And greatly to be praised  
In Sion, on whose happy mount  
His sacred throne is raised.
- 2 In Sion we have seen perform'd  
A work that was foretold,  
In pledge that God, for times to come,  
His city will uphold.
- 3 Let Sion's mount with joy resound;  
Her daughters all be taught  
In songs his judgments to extol,  
Who this deliverance wrought.
- 4 Compass her walls in solemn pomp,  
Your eyes quite round her cast;  
Count all her towers, and see if there  
You find one stone displaced.
- 5 Her forts and palaces survey,  
Observe their order well,  
That to the ages yet to come  
His wonders you may tell.

## HYMN 21.

- 1 FATHER, to thee my soul I lift;  
On thee my hope depends;  
Convinced that every perfect gift  
From thee alone descends.
- 2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,  
And power and wisdom too;  
Without the Spirit of thy Son  
We nothing good can do.
- 3 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,  
Our good is all divine;  
The praise of every holy thought  
And righteous word is thine.
- 4 From thee, through Jesus, we receive  
The power on thee to call,  
In whom we are, and move, and live:  
Our God is *all in all*.

## HYMN 10.

- 1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise!
- 2 O! how shall words with equal warmth  
The gratitude declare,  
That glows within my ravished heart!  
But thou canst read it there.
- 3 Thy providence my life sustained,  
And all my wants redress'd,  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
And hung upon the breast.
- 4 To all my weak complaints and cries  
Thy mercy lent an ear,  
E'er yet my feeble thoughts had learnt  
To form themselves in prayer.

## HYMN 106.

*Isaiah xxxv. 2.*

- 1 OX Sion, and on Lebanon,  
On Carmel's blooming height,  
On Sharon's fertile plains, once shone  
The glory, pure and bright.
- 2 From thence its mild and cheering ray  
Stream'd forth from land to land;  
And empires now behold its day,  
And still its beams expand.
- 3 Its brightest splendors, darting west,  
Our happy shores illumine;  
Our farther regions, once unblest,  
Now like a garden bloom.
- 4 But, ah! our deserts, deep and wild,  
See not this heavenly light;  
No sacred beams, no radiance mild,  
Dispel their dreary night.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

Let all the lands with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise, Sing psalms in honor

of his name, And spread his glorious praise, And spread his glorious praise, And spread, &c.

## PSALM 51.

*From the 66th Psalm of David.*

- 1 LET all the lands, with shouts of joy,  
To God their voices raise ;  
Sing psalms in honor of his Name,  
And spread his glorious praise.
- 2 And let them say, How dreadful, Lord,  
In all thy works, art thou !  
To thy great power thy stubborn foes  
Shall all be forced to bow.
- 3 Through all the earth, the nations round  
Shall thee, their God, confess ;  
And, with glad hymns, their awful dread  
Of thy great Name express.
- 4 O come ! behold the works of God,  
And then with me you 'll own  
That he to all the sons of men  
Has wondrous judgment shown.

## PSALM 22.

*From the 27th Psalm of David.*

- 1 WHOM should I fear, since God to me  
Is saving health and light ?  
Since strongly he my life supports,  
What can my soul affright ?
- 2 Henceforth within his house to dwell  
I earnestly desire ;  
His wondrous beauty there to view,  
And of his will inquire.
- 3 For there I may with comfort rest,  
In times of deep distress ;  
And safe, as on a rock, abide  
In that secure recess.
- 4 When us to seek thy glorious face  
Thou kindly dost advise ;  
"Thy glorious face I 'll always seek,"  
My grateful heart replies.

## PSALM 25.

*From the 30th Psalm of David.*

- 1 IN my distress to God I cried,  
Who kindly did relieve,  
And from the grave's expecting mouth  
My hopeless life retrieve.
- 2 O to his courts, ye saints of his,  
With songs of praise repair ;  
With me commemorate his truth,  
And providential care.
- 3 His wrath has but a moment's reign ;  
His favor no decay ;  
The night of grief is recompensed  
With joy's returning day.
- 4 Therefore, O Lord, I 'll gladly sing  
Thy praise in grateful verse ;  
And, as thy favors endless are,  
Thy endless praise rehearse.

## PSALM 28.

*From the 33d Psalm of David.*

- 1 LET all the just to God, with joy,  
Their cheerful voices raise ;  
For well the righteous it becomes  
To sing glad songs of praise.
- 2 Let harps, and psalteries, and lutes,  
In joyful concert meet ;  
And new-made songs of loud applause  
The harmony complete.
- 3 For faithful is the word of God ;  
His works with truth abound ;  
He justice loves ; and all the earth  
Is with his goodness crown'd.
- 4 By his almighty word, at first,  
The heav'nly arch was rear'd ;  
And all the beauteous hosts of light  
At his command appear'd.
- 5 Let earth, and all that dwell therein,  
Before him trembling stand ;  
For, when he spake the word, 'twas made,  
'Twas fixed at his command.

## HYMN 12.

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform ;  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines,  
With never failing skill,  
He treasures up his bright designs,  
And works his gracious will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust him for his grace :  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

## HYMN 16.

- 1 SALVATION ! O, the joyful sound !  
Glad tidings to our ears ;  
A sovereign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Salvation ! buried once in sin,  
At hell's dark door we lay ;  
But now we rise by grace divine,  
And see a heavenly day.
- 3 Salvation ! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around ;  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.
- 4 Salvation ! O, thou bleeding Lamb,  
To thee the praise belongs :  
Our hearts shall kindle at thy Name,  
Thy Name inspire our songs.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

To my complaint, O Lord my God, Thy gra - cious ear in-cline,

Hear me, distress'd, and des - ti - tute Of all re - lief but thine.

## PSALM 65.

*From the 86th Psalm of David.*

- 1 To my complaint, O Lord my God,  
Thy gracious ear incline;  
Hear me, distress'd, and destitute  
Of all relief but thine.
- 2 Do thou, O God, preserve my soul,  
That does thy Name adore;  
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust  
Relies on thee, restore.
- 3 To me, who daily thee invoke,  
Thy mercy, Lord, extend;  
Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes  
On thee alone depend.
- 4 Thou, Lord, art good; nor only good,  
But prompt to pardon too;  
Of plenteous mercy to all those  
Who for thy mercy sue.

## PSALM 32.

*From the 38th Psalm of David.*

- 1 Thy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,  
Though I deserve it all;  
Nor let on me the heavy storm  
Of thy displeasure fall.
- 2 My sins, which to a deluge swell,  
My sinking head o'erflow,  
And, for my feeble strength to bear,  
Too vast a burden grow.
- 3 But Lord, before thy searching eyes  
All my desires appear;  
The groanings of my burden'd soul  
Have reach'd thine open ear.
- 4 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,  
Nor far from me depart;  
Make haste to my relief, O thou  
Who my salvation art.

## PSALM 33.

*From the 39th Psalm of David.*

- 1 LORD, let me know my term of days,  
How soon my life will end :  
The numerous train of ills disclose,  
Which this frail state attend.
- 2 My life, thou know'st, is but a span,  
A cipher sums my years ;  
And every man, in best estate,  
But vanity appears.
- 3 Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,  
With fruitless cares oppress'd ;  
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell  
By whom 'twill be possess'd.
- 4 Why then should I on worthless toys  
With anxious cares attend ?  
On thee alone my steadfast hope  
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

## HYMN 19.

*Titus iii. 4—7.*

- 1 MY grateful soul, for ever praise,  
For ever love his name,  
Who turned thee from the fatal paths  
Of folly, sin, and shame.
- 2 Vain and presumptuous is the trust  
Which in our works we place ;  
Salvation from a higher source  
Flows to our fallen race.
- 3 'Tis from the love of God, through Christ,  
That all our hopes begin ;  
His mercy saved our souls from death,  
And washed us from our sin.
- 4 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,  
His sacred fire imparts,  
Removes our dross, and love divine  
Enkindles in our hearts.
- 5 Thus, raised from death, we live anew,  
And justified by grace,  
We hope in glory to appear,  
And see our Father's face.

## HYMN 20.

- 1 How helpless guilty nature lies,  
Unconscious of its load !  
The heart, unchanged, can never rise  
To happiness and God.
- 2 The will perverse, the passions blind,  
In paths of ruin stray :  
Reason, debased, can never find  
The safe, the narrow way.
- 3 Can aught beneath a power divine  
The stubborn will subdue ?  
'Tis thine, Almighty Saviour, thine  
To form the heart anew.
- 4 'Tis thine the passions to recall,  
And upwards bid them rise ;  
And make the scales of error fall  
From reason's darkened eyes.

## HYMN 21.

- 1 FATHER, to thee my soul I lift,  
On thee my hope depends,  
Convinced that every perfect gift  
From thee alone descends.
- 2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,  
And power and wisdom too ;  
Without the Spirit of thy Son  
We nothing good can do.
- 3 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,  
Our good is all divine ;  
The praise of every holy thought  
And righteous word is thine.
- 4 From thee, through Jesus, we receive  
The power on thee to call,  
In whom we are, and move, and live :  
Our God is *all in all*.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore

O God our Saviour, all our hearts To thy o - be - dience turn ;

That, quench'd with our re - pent - ing tears, Thy wrath no more may burn.

## PSALM 64.

*From the 85th Psalm of David.*

- 1 O God our Saviour, all our hearts  
To thy obedience turn ;  
That, quench'd with our repenting tears,  
Thy wrath no more may burn.
- 2 For why should'st thou be angry still,  
And wrath so long retain ?  
Revive us, Lord, and let thy saints  
Thy wonted comfort gain.
- 3 Thy gracious favor, Lord, display,  
Which we have long implored ;  
And, for thy wondrous mercy's sake,  
Thy wonted aid afford.
- 4 God's answer patiently I'll wait ;  
For he with glad success,  
If they no more to folly turn,  
His mourning saints will bless.

## PSALM 35.

*From the 41st Psalm of David.*

- 1 HAPPY the man whose tender care  
Relieves the poor distress'd !  
When troubles compass him around,  
The Lord shall give him rest.
- 2 The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,  
In safety shall prolong :  
And disappoint the will of those  
That seek to do him wrong.
- 3 If he, in languishing estate,  
Oppress'd with sickness lie ;  
The Lord will easy make his bed,  
And inward strength supply.
- 4 Secure of this, to thee, my God,  
I thus my prayer address'd :  
"Lord, for thy mercy, heal my soul,  
Though I have much transgress'd."

## PSALM 45.

*From the 55th Psalm of David*

- 1 GIVE ear, thou Judge of all the earth,  
And listen when I pray ;  
Nor from thy humble suppliant turn  
Thy glorious face away.
- 2 My heart is pain'd ; the shades of death  
Their terrors round me spread ;  
While fearful tremblings seize my breast,  
Horrors o'erwhelm my head.
- 3 And thus I breathe my heavy sigh  
To Him who hears above :  
" O that my soul on wings could fly,  
And emulate the dove !
- 4 " Swift I 'd escape, and flee afar,  
Some secret place to find,  
Hide from the world's distracting care,  
And rest my weary mind,"

## HYMN 44.

- 1 WHILE angels thus, O Lord, rejoice,  
Shall men no anthem raise ?  
O ! may we lose these useless tongues,  
When we forget to praise !
- 2 Then let us swell responsive notes,  
And join the heavenly throng ;  
For angels no such love have known  
As we, to wake their song.
- 3 Good-will to sinful dust is shown,  
And peace on earth is given ;  
For lo ! the incarnate Saviour comes,  
With news of joy from heaven !
- 4 Mercy and truth, with sweet accord,  
His rising beams adorn ;  
Let heaven and earth in concert sing,  
" The promised child is born."
- 5 Glory to God, in highest strains,  
By highest worlds is paid :  
Be glory, then, by us proclaimed,  
And by our lives displayed.

## HYMN 47.

*Isaiah, ix. 2-7.*

- 1 THE race, that long in darkness pined,  
Have seen a glorious light ;  
The people now behold the dawn,  
Who dwelt in death and night.
- 2 To hail thy rising, Sun of life,  
The gathering nations come ;  
Joyous as when the reapers bear  
Their harvest treasures home.
- 3 For thou our burden hast removed,  
The oppressor's reign is broke ;  
Thy fiery conflict with the foe  
Has burst his cruel yoke.
- 4 To us the promised Child is born ;  
To us the Son is given ;  
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
And all the hosts of heaven.

## HYMN 49.

*St. Luke, xiii. 6-9.*

- 1 SEE, in the vineyard of the Lord,  
A barren fig-tree stands ;  
No fruit it yields, no blossom bears,  
Though planted by His hands.
- 2 From year to year the tree He views,  
And still no fruit is found ;  
Then, " Cut it down," the Lord com-  
mands ;  
" Why cumbers it the ground ?"
- 3 But lo ! the gracious Saviour pleads—  
" The barren fig-tree spare ;  
" Another year, in mercy, wait ;  
" It yet may bloom and bear :—
- 4 " But if my culture prove in vain,  
" And still no fruit be found,  
" I plead no more ; destroy the tree,  
" And root it from thy ground."

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

When, ris - ing from the bed of death, O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,

To see my Ma - ker face to face, O how shall I ap - pear !

## HYMN 192.

- 1 WHEN, rising from the bed of death,  
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
I see my Maker face to face,  
O! how shall I appear!
- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found,  
And mercy may be sought,  
My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
And trembles at the thought;
- 3 When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed  
In majesty severe,  
And sit in judgment on my soul,  
O! how shall I appear!
- 4 But thou hast told the troubled mind,  
Who does her sins lament,  
That faith in Christ's atoning blood  
Shall endless woe prevent.

## HYMN 197.

2 Cor. iv. 18.

- 1 How long shall earth's alluring toys  
Detain our hearts and eyes,  
Regardless of immortal joys,  
And strangers to the skies!
- 2 These transient scenes will soon decay;  
They fade upon the sight;  
And quickly will their brightest day  
Be lost in endless night.
- 3 Their brightest day, alas! how vain,  
With conscious sighs we own;  
While clouds of sorrow, care, and pain,  
O'ershade the smiling noon.
- 4 O! could our thoughts and wishes fly  
Above these gloomy shades,  
To those bright worlds beyond the sky,  
Which sorrow ne'er invades!



## HYMN 126.

*Death of a young person.*

- 1 How short the race our friend has run,  
Cut down in all his bloom!  
The course, but yesterday begun,  
Now finished in the tomb!
- 2 Thou joyous youth, hence learn how soon  
Thy years may end their flight:  
Long, long before life's brilliant noon  
May come death's gloomy night.
- 3 To serve thy God, no longer wait;  
To-day his voice regard;  
To-morrow, mercy's open gate  
May be for ever barr'd.
- 4 And thus the Lord reveals his grace,  
Thy youthful love to gain—  
The soul that early seeks my face  
Shall never seek in vain.

## HYMN 206.

*Isaiah xi. 27—31.*

- 1 WHY mournest thou, my anxious soul,  
Despairing of relief,  
As if the Lord o'erlooked thy cares,  
Or pitied not thy grief?
- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,  
That firm remains on high,  
The everlasting throne of Him,  
Who made the earth and sky?
- 3 Art thou afraid his power will fail  
In sorrow's evil day?  
Can the Creator's mighty arm  
Grow weary, or decay?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in power,  
The Rock of Ages stands;  
Thou canst not search his mind, nor trace  
The working of his hands.
- 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,  
Supports the fainting heart  
And courage in the evil hour  
His heavenly aids impart.

## HYMN 207.

*Isaiah, lvii. 15.*

- 1 THUS speaks the High and Lofty One:  
My throne is fixed on high;  
There, through eternity, I hear  
The praises of the sky;—
- 2 Yet, looking down, I visit oft  
The humble, hallowed cell;  
And, with the penitent who mourn,  
'Tis my delight to dwell.
- 3 My presence heals the wounded heart,  
The sad in spirit cheers;  
My presence, from the bed of dust,  
The contrite sinner rears.
- 4 I dwell with all my humble saints,  
While they on earth remain;  
And they, exalted, dwell with me,  
With me for ever reign.

## HYMN 189.

- 1 HARK! from the tombs a mournful sound;  
Mine ears attend the cry;  
"Ye living men, come view the ground,  
Where you must shortly lie.
- 2 "Princes, this clay must be your bed,  
In spite of all your towers;  
The tall, the wise, the reverend head  
Must lie as low as ours."
- 3 Great God, is this our certain doom?  
And are we still secure?  
Still walking downward to the tomb,  
And yet prepare no more?
- 4 Grant us the power of quickening grace  
To raise our souls to thee,  
That we may view thy glorious face  
To all eternity.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore,

Time hastens on; ye long-ing saints, Now raise your voices high,

And magni-fy that sov-er-ign love, That shows sal-va-tion nigh.

## HYMN 48.

- 1 TIME hastens on; ye long-ing saints,  
Now raise your voices high,  
And magnify that sovereign love  
Which shows salvation nigh.
- 2 As time departs, salvation comes;  
Each moment brings it near;  
Then welcome each declining day,  
Welcome each closing year.
- 3 Not many years their course shall run,  
Not many mornings rise,  
Ere all its glories stand revealed  
To our transported eyes.

## HYMN 51.

- 1 As o'er the past my memory strays,  
Why heaves the secret sigh?  
'Tis that I mourn departed days,  
Still unprepared to die.

- 2 The world and worldly things, beloved,  
My anxious thoughts employ'd;  
And time, unhallowed, unimproved,  
Presents a fearful void.
- 3 Yet, holy Father, wild despair  
Chase from my laboring breast;  
Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer,  
That grace can do the rest.
- 4 My life's brief remnant all be thine:  
And, when thy sure decree  
Bids me this fleeting breath resign,  
O! speed my soul to thee.

## HYMN 58.

- 1 ALAS! what hourly dangers rise!  
What snares beset my way!  
To heaven, O! let me lift mine eyes,  
And hourly watch and pray.

- 2 How oft my mournful thoughts complain,  
And melt in flowing tears!  
My weak resistance, ah! how vain!  
How strong my foes and fears!
- 3 O! gracious God, in whom I live,  
My feeble efforts aid;  
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,  
Though trembling and afraid.
- 4 Increase my faith, increase my hope,  
When foes and fears prevail;  
And bear my fainting spirit up,  
Or soon my strength will fail.
- 5 Whene'er temptations fright my heart,  
Or lure my feet aside,  
My God, thy powerful aid impart,  
My Guardian and my Guide.
- 6 O! keep me in thy heavenly way,  
And bid the tempter flee;  
And let me never, never stray  
From happiness and thee.

## HYMN 80.

- 1 ALMIGHTY LORD, before thy throne  
Thy mourning people bend:  
'Tis on thy pardoning grace alone  
Our prostrate hopes depend.
- 2 Dark judgments, from thy heavy hand,  
Thy dreadful power display;  
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,  
And still we live to pray.
- 3 How changed, alas! are truths divine,  
For error, guilt, and shame!  
What impious numbers, bold in sin,  
Disgrace the Christian name!
- 4 O! turn us, turn us, mighty Lord;  
Convert us by thy grace;  
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,  
And see again thy face.
- 5 Then, should oppressing foes invade,  
We will not sink in fear;  
Secure of all-sufficient aid,  
When God, our God, is near.

## PSALM 46.

*From the 56th Psalm of David.*

- 1 LORD! though at times surprised by fear,  
On danger's first alarm,  
Yet still for succor I depend  
On thy almighty arm.
- 2 God's faithful promise I shall praise,  
On which I now rely;  
In God I trust, and trusting him,  
The arm of flesh defy.
- 3 I'll trust God's word, and so despise  
The force that man can raise;  
To thee, O God, my vows are due,  
To thee I'll render praise.
- 4 Thou hast retrieved my soul from death,  
And thou wilt still secure  
The life thou hast so oft preserved,  
And make my footsteps sure.

## PSALM 55.

*From the 71st Psalm of David.*

- 1 IN thee I put my steadfast trust,  
Defend me, Lord, from shame:  
Incline thine ear, and save my soul,  
For righteous is thy Name.
- 2 Be thou my strong abiding place,  
To which I may resort:  
Thy promise, Lord, is my defence,  
Thou art my rock and fort.
- 3 My steadfast and unchanging hope  
Shall on thy power depend;  
And I in grateful songs of praise  
My time to come will spend.
- 4 Thy righteous acts and saving health  
My mouth shall still declare;  
Unable yet to count them all,  
Though summ'd with utmost care.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

My grate-ful soul for ev - er praise, For ev - er love his Name,

Who turned thee from the fa - tal paths Of fol - ly, sin, and shame.

## HYMN 19.

*Titus iii. 4-7.*

- 1 My grateful soul, for ever praise,  
For ever love his Name,  
Who turned thee from the fatal paths  
Of folly, sin, and shame.
- 2 Vain and presumptuous is the trust  
Which in our works we place ;  
Salvation from a higher source  
Flows to our fallen race.
- 3 'T is from the love of God, through Christ,  
That all our hopes begin ;  
His mercy saved our souls from death,  
And washed us from our sin.
- 4 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,  
His sacred fire imparts,  
Removes our dross, and love divine  
Enkindles in our hearts.

- 5 Thus, raised from death, we live anew,  
And, justified by grace,  
We hope in glory to appear,  
And see our Father's face.

## PSALM 60.

*From the 18th Psalm of David.*

- 1 HEAR, O my people ; to my law  
Devout attention lend ;  
Let the instruction of my mouth  
Deep in your hearts descend.
- 2 My tongue shall oracles proclaim,  
Which ancient times have known ;  
The truths which our forefather's care  
To us has handed down.
- 3 We will not hide them from our sons,  
Our offspring shall be taught  
The praises of the Lord, whose strength  
Has works of wonder wrought.

4 For Jacob he his law ordain'd,  
His league with Israel made ;  
With charge to be from age to age,  
From race to race, convey'd ;

5 That generations yet to come  
Should to their unborn heirs  
Religiously transmit the same,  
And they again to theirs.

PSALM 58.

*From the 74th Psalm of David.*

1 THINE is the cheerful day, O Lord,  
Thine the return of night ;  
Thou hast prepared the glorious sun,  
And every feebler light.

2 By thee the borders of the earth  
In perfect order stand ;  
The summer's warmth, and winter's cold,  
Attend on thy command.

PSALM 56.

*From the 73d Psalm of David.*

1 Lo ! hills and mountains shall bring forth  
The happy fruits of peace ;  
Which all the lands shall own to be  
The work of righteousness :

2 While David's Son our needy race  
Shall rule with gentle sway ;  
And from their humble neck shall take  
Oppressive yokes away.

3 In every heart thy awful fear  
Shall then be rooted fast,  
As long as sun and moon endure,  
Or time itself shall last.

4 He shall descend like rain, that cheers  
The meadow's second birth ;  
Or like warm showers, whose gentle drops  
Refresh the thirsty earth.

HYMN 59.

1 How oft, alas ! this wretched heart  
Has wander'd from the Lord ;  
How oft my roving thoughts depart,  
Forgetful of his word !

2 Yet sovereign mercy calls, " Return ;"  
Dear Lord, and may I come ?  
My vile ingratitude I mourn ;  
O ! take the wanderer home.

3 And canst thou, wilt thou, yet forgive,  
And bid my crimes remove ?  
And shall a pardon'd rebel live  
To speak thy wondrous love ?

4 Almighty grace, thy healing power,  
How glorious, how divine !  
That can to life and bliss restore  
So vile a heart as mine.

5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,  
Dear Saviour, I adore ;  
O ! keep me at thy sacred feet,  
And let me rove no more.

HYMN 74.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,  
Inspire these souls of thine ;  
Till every heart which thou hast made  
Be filled with grace divine.

2 Thou art the Comforter, the gift  
Of God, and fire of love ;  
The everlasting spring of joy,  
And unction from above.

3 Thy gifts are manifold ; thou writ'st  
God's law in each true heart ;  
The promise of the Father, thou  
Dost heavenly speech impart.

4 Enlighten our dark souls, till they  
Thy sacred love embrace ;  
Assist our minds, by nature frail,  
With thy celestial grace.

5 Drive far from us the mortal foe,  
And give us peace within,  
That, by thy guidance bless'd, we may  
Escape the snares of sin.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore,

God of our fathers, by whose hand, Thy people still are bless'd ;

Be with us on our pilgrimage, Conduct us to our rest.

## HYMN 202.

*Genesis xxviii. 20, 21.*

- 1 God of our fathers, by whose hand  
Thy people still are bless'd,  
Be with us through our pilgrimage,  
Conduct us to our rest.
- 2 Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide ;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.
- 3 O ! spread thy sheltering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And, at our Father's loved abode,  
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 4 Such blessings from thy gracious hand,  
Our humble prayers implore ;  
And thou, the Lord, shalt be our God,  
And portion evermore.

## HYMN 209.

*St. John xiv. 6.*

- 1 Thou art the Way ; to thee alone  
From sin and death we flee ;  
And he, who would the Father seek,  
Must seek him, Lord, by thee,
- 2 Thou art the Truth ; thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart ;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life ; the rending tomb  
Proclaims thy conquering arm ;  
And those who put their trust in thee,  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life ;  
Grant us that way to know,  
That truth to keep, that life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

## HYMN 75.

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 See how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these earthly toys:  
Our souls, how heavily they go,  
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,  
In vain we strive to rise;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

## PSALM 62.

*From the 51st Psalm of David.*

- 1 To God, our never-failing strength,  
With loud applauses sing:  
And jointly make a cheerful noise  
To Jacob's awful King.
- 2 Compose a hymn of praise, and touch  
Your instruments of joy;  
Let psalteries and tuneful harps  
Your grateful skill employ.
- 3 Let trumpets at the festival  
Their joyful voices raise,  
To celebrate th' appointed time,  
The solemn day of praise.
- 4 For this a statute was of old,  
Which Jacob's God decreed  
To be with pious care observ'd  
By Israel's chosen seed.

## HYMN 112.

- 1 WHEN JESUS left his heavenly throne,  
He chose an humble birth;  
Like us, unhonored and unknown,  
He came to dwell on earth.
- 2 Like him, may we be found, below,  
In wisdom's paths of peace;  
Like him, in grace and knowledge grow,  
As years and strength increase.
- 3 Sweet were his words, and kind his look,  
When mothers round him press'd;  
Their infants in his arms he took,  
And on his bosom bless'd:
- 4 Safe from the world's alluring harms,  
Beneath his watchful eye,  
O! thus encircled in his arms,  
May we for ever lie.

## HYMN 91.

- 1 YOUTH, when devoted to the Lord,  
Is pleasing in his eyes;  
A flower, though offered in the bud,  
Is no vain sacrifice.
- 2 'Tis easier far, if we begin  
To fear the Lord betimes;  
For sinners who grow old in sin  
Are harden'd by their crimes,
- 3 It saves us from a thousand snares,  
To mind religion young;  
Grace will preserve our following years,  
And make our virtues strong.
- 4 To thee, Almighty God, to thee,  
Our hearts we now resign;  
'T will please us to look back and see  
That our whole lives were thine.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

Now, from the al - tar of our hearts, Let flames of love a - rise;

As - sist us, Lord, to of - fer up Our eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

Repeat last two lines of each verse.

As - sist us, Lord, to of - fer up Our eve - ning sac - ri - fice.



## HYMN 170.

*Evening.*

- 1 Now, from the altar of our hearts,  
Let flames of love arise ;  
Assist us, Lord, to offer up  
Our evening sacrifice.
- 2 Minutes and mercies multiplied  
Have made up all this day ;  
Minutes came quick, but mercies were  
More swift, more free, than they.
- 3 New time, new favors, and new joys,  
Do a new song require ;  
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,  
Accept our heart's desire.

## HYMN 20.

- 1 How helpless guilty nature lies,  
Unconscious of its load !  
The heart, unchanged, can never rise  
To happiness and God.
- 2 The will perverse, the passions blind,  
In paths of ruin stray :  
Reason, debased, can never find  
The safe, the narrow way.
- 3 Can aught beneath a power divine  
The stubborn will subdue ?  
'T is thine, Almighty Saviour, thine  
To form the heart anew.
- 4 'T is thine the passions to recall,  
And upwards bid them rise ;  
And make the scales of error fall  
From reason's darkened eyes.
- 5 To chase the shades of death away,  
And bid the sinner live,  
A beam of heaven, a vital ray,  
'T is thine alone to give.
- 6 O change these wretched hearts of ours,  
And give them life divine :  
Then shall our passions and our powers,  
Almighty Lord, be thine.

## PSALM 107.

*From the 133d Psalm of David.*

- 1 How vast must their advantage be,  
How great their pleasure prove,  
Who live like brethren, and consent  
In offices of love !
- 2 True love is like the precious oil,  
Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,  
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes  
Its costly fragrance shed.
- 3 'T is like refreshing dew, which does  
On Hermon's top distil ;  
Or like the early drops that fall  
On Zion's favor'd hill.
- 4 For Zion is the chosen seat  
Where the Almighty King  
The promised blessing has ordain'd,  
And life's eternal spring.

## PSALM 1.

*From the 1st Psalm of David.*

- 1 How blest is he, who ne'er consents  
By ill advice to walk,  
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits  
Where men profanely talk ;
- 2 But makes the perfect law of God  
His business and delight ;  
Devoutly reads therein by day,  
And meditates by night.
- 3 Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,  
With timely fruit does bend,  
He still shall flourish, and success  
All his designs attend.
- 4 Ungodly men, and their attempts,  
No lasting root shall find ;  
Untimely blasted, and dispersed  
Like chaff before the wind.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore,

As, when the wea - ry trav'ler gains The height of some commanding hill,

His heart revives, if o'er the plains He sees his home, tho' dis-tant still,

## HYMN 186.

*Heaven seen by Faith.*

- 1 As, when the weary traveller gains  
The height of some commanding hill,  
His heart revives, if o'er the plains  
He sees his home, though distant still ;
- 2 So, when the Christian pilgrim views,  
By faith, his mansion in the skies,  
The sight his fainting strength renews,  
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- 3 The hope of heaven his spirit cheers ;  
No more he grieves for sorrows past :  
Nor any future conflict fears,  
So he may safe arrive at last.
- 4 O Lord, on thee our hopes we stay,  
To lead us on to thine abode ;  
Assured thy love will far o'erpay  
The hardest labors of the road.

## HYMN 8.

- 1 ETERNAL Source of every joy !  
Well may thy praise our lips employ,  
While in thy temple we appear,  
To hail thee, Sovereign of the year.
- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,  
Thy hand supports and guides the whole :  
The sun is taught by thee to rise,  
And darkness when to veil the skies.
- 3 The flowery spring, at thy command,  
Perfumes the air, and paints the land ;  
The summer rays with vigor shine,  
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
- 4 Thy hand in autumn richly pours  
Through all our coasts redundant stores ;  
And winters, softened by thy care,  
No more the face of horror wear.

## HYMN 14.

*Job ix. 30—33.*

- 1 THOUGH I should seek to wash me clean  
In water of the driven snow,  
My soul would yet its spot retain,  
And sink in conscious guilt and woe ;
- 2 The Spirit, in his power divine,  
Would cast my vaunting soul to earth,  
Expose the foulness of its sin,  
And show the vileness of its worth.
- 3 Ah, not like erring man is God,  
That men to answer him should dare ;  
Condemn'd, and into silence awed,  
They helpless stand before his bar.
- 4 There, must a Mediator plead,  
Who, God and man, may both embrace ;  
With God, for man to intercede,  
And offer man the purchased grace.

- 5 And, lo ! the Son of God is slain .  
To be this Mediator crown'd :  
In Him, my soul, be cleansed from stain,  
In Him thy righteousness be found !

## HYMN 33.

- 1 ANOTHER six days' work is done,  
Another Lord's day has begun :  
Return, my soul ; enjoy thy rest ;  
Improve the hours thy God hath bless'd.
- 2 This day may our devotion rise,  
As grateful incense, to the skies ;  
And heaven that sweet repose bestow,  
Which none, but they who feel it, know.
- 3 This peaceful calm within the breast  
Is the sure pledge of heavenly rest,  
Which for the Church of God remains,  
The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 4 In holy duties, let the day,  
In holy pleasures pass away :  
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,  
In hope of one that ne'er shall end !

## PSALM 116.

*From the 144th Psalm of David.*

- 1 LORD, what's in man, that thou should'st  
love  
Of him such tender care to take ?  
What in his offspring could thee move,  
Such great account of him to make ?
- 2 The life of man does quickly fade,  
His thoughts but empty are and vain,  
His days are like a flying shade,  
Of whose short stay no signs remain,
- 3 To thee, almighty King of kings,  
In new made hymns my voice I'll  
raise ;  
And instruments of many strings  
Shall help me to adore and praise.

## PSALM 113.

*From the 139th Psalm of David.*

- 1 THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast  
known  
My rising up and lying down ;  
My secret thoughts are known to thee,  
Known long before conceived by me.
- 2 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,  
My public haunts and private ways :  
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would  
vent,  
My yet unutter'd words' intent.
- 3 Surrounded by thy power I stand,  
On every side I find thy hand :  
O skill for human reach too high !  
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !
- 4 From thy all-seeing Spirit, Lord,  
What hiding-place does earth afford ?  
O where can I thy influence shun,  
Or whither from thy presence run ?

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.



## HYMN 29.

*Isaiah lli. 1, 2.*

- 1 TRIUMPHANT Sion, lift thy head  
From dust, and darkness, and the dead :  
Though humbled long, awake at length,  
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thy excellence be known :  
Decked in the robes of righteousness,  
The world thy glories shall confess.
- 3 No more shall foes unclean invade,  
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread ;  
No more shall hell's insulting host  
Their victory and thy sorrow boast.
- 4 God from on high has heard thy prayer,  
His hand thy ruins shall repair :  
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace.

## HYMN 50.

- 1 THE God of life, whose constant care  
With blessings crowns each opening year,  
My scanty span doth still prolong,  
And wake anew mine annual song.
- 2 How many precious souls are fled  
To the vast regions of the dead,  
Since to this day the changing sun  
Through his last yearly period run !
- 3 We yet survive ; but who can say,  
"Or through this year, or month, or day,  
I shall retain this vital breath,  
Thus far, at least, in league with death?"
- 4 That breath is thine, eternal God ;  
'Tis thine to fix my soul's abode ;  
It holds its life from thee alone,  
On earth, or in the world unknown.

## PSALM 86.

*From the 106th Psalm of David*

- 1 O RENDER thanks to God above,  
The fountain of eternal love ;  
Whose mercy firm through ages past  
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

- 2 Who can his mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast, but numberless ?  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise ?
- 3 Happy are they, and only they,  
Who from thy judgments never stray ;  
Who know what 's right ; nor only so,  
But always practice what they know.
- 4 Extend to me that favor, Lord,  
Thou to thy chosen dost afford ;  
When thou return'st to set them free,  
Let thy salvation visit me.
- 5 O may I worthy prove to see  
Thy saints in full prosperity ;  
That I the joyful choir may join,  
And count thy people's triumph mine.

## PSALM 83.

*From the 104th Psalm of David.*

- 1 BLESS God, my soul ; thou, Lord, alone  
Possessest empire without bounds,  
With honor thou art crown'd, thy throne  
Eternal majesty surrounds.
- 2 With light thou dost thyself enrobe,  
And glory for a garment take ;  
Heav'n's curtains stretch beyond the  
globe,  
Thy canopy of state to make.
- 3 God builds on liquid air, and forms  
His palace chambers in the skies ;  
The clouds his chariots are, and storms  
The swift-wing'd steeds with which he  
flies.
- 4 As bright as flame, as swift as wind,  
His ministers heaven's palace fill ;  
They have their sundry tasks assign'd,  
All prompt to do their Sovereign's will.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone; Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone;

From flesh and sense I would be free, And hold communion, Lord, with thee.

## HYMN 36.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 FAR from my thoughts, vain world, be gone;<br/>Let my religious hours alone:<br/>From flesh and sense I would be free,<br/>And hold communion, Lord, with thee.</p> <p>2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,<br/>And kindles with a pure desire,<br/>To see thy grace, to taste thy love,<br/>And feel thine influence from above.</p> <p>3 When I can say that God is mine,<br/>When I can see thy glories shine,<br/>I'll tread the world beneath my feet,<br/>And all that men call rich and great.</p> <p>4 Send comfort down from thy right hand,<br/>To cheer me in this barren land;<br/>And in thy temple let me know<br/>The joys that from thy presence flow.</p> | <p>HYMN 70.<br/><i>Col. iii. 1, 2.</i></p> <p>1 YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,<br/>If risen indeed with him ye are,<br/>Superior to the joys below.<br/>His resurrection's power declare:</p> <p>2 Your faith by holy tempers prove,<br/>By actions show your sins forgiven,<br/>And seek the glorious things above,<br/>And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.</p> <p>3 There your exalted Saviour see,<br/>Seated at God's right hand again,<br/>In all his Father's majesty,<br/>In everlasting power to reign.</p> <p>4 To him continually aspire,<br/>Contending for your destined place,<br/>And emulate the angel choir,<br/>And only live to love and praise.</p> |
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## HYMN 39.

*After Sermon.*

- 1 ALMIGHTY FATHER, bless the word,  
Which, through thy grace, we now have  
heard :  
O ! may the precious seed take root,  
Spring up, and bear abundant fruit !
- 2 We praise thee for the means of grace,  
Thus in thy courts to seek thy face :  
Grant, Lord, that we, who worship here,  
May all, at length, in heaven appear.

## HYMN 72.

- 1 He dies ! the Friend of sinners dies !  
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around !  
A solemn darkness veils the skies !  
A sudden trembling shakes the ground !
- 2 Ye saints, approach ; the anguish view  
Of him who groans beneath your load ;  
He gives his precious life for you :  
For you he sheds his precious blood.
- 3 Here's love and grief beyond degree :  
The Lord of glory dies for men !  
But, lo ! what sudden joys we see !  
Jesus, the dead, revives again !
- 4 The rising God forsakes the tomb ;  
Up to his Father's court he flies ;  
Cherubic legions guard him home,  
And shout him welcome to the skies.
- 5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell  
How high our great Deliverer reigns ;  
Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,  
And led the tyrant Death in chains.
- 6 Say, " Live for ever, glorious King,  
Born to redeem, instruct, and save !"  
Then ask—" O death, where is thy sting ?  
And where thy victory, O grave ?"

## PSALM 61.

*From the 80th Psalm of David.*

- 1 O THOU whom heavenly hosts obey,  
How long shall thy fierce anger burn ;  
How long thy suffering people pray,  
And to their prayers have no return ?

- 2 Thou brought'st a vine from Egypt's land ;  
And, casting out the heathen race,  
Didst plant it with thine own right hand ;  
And firmly fix it in their place.
- 3 Before it thou prepared'st the way,  
And mad'st it take a lasting root,  
Which, bless'd with thy indulgent ray,  
O'er all the land did widely shoot.
- 4 The hills were cover'd with its shade,  
Its goodly boughs did cedars seem ;  
Its branches to the sea were spread,  
And reached to proud Euphrates' stream.
- 5 To thee, O God of hosts, we pray,  
Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew ;  
From heaven, thy throne, this vine survey,  
And her sad state with pity view.

## PSALM 27.

*From the 32d Psalm of David.*

- 1 HE'S bless'd, whose sins have pardon  
gain'd,  
No more in judgment to appear ;  
Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,  
And whose repentance is sincere.
- 2 No sooner I my wound disclosed,  
The guilt that tortured me within,  
But thy forgiveness interposed,  
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.
- 3 Sorrows on sorrows multiplied,  
The harden'd sinner shall confound ;  
But them who in his truth confide,  
Blessings of mercy shall surround.
- 4 His saints, that have perform'd his laws,  
Their life in triumph shall employ ;  
Let them, as they alone have cause,  
In grateful raptures shout for joy.

## DOXOLOGY.

- To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Let me with light and truth be bless'd ; Let these be guides to lead the way,

Till on thy ho-ly hill I rest, And in thy sa-cred tem-ple pray.

**PSALM 38.***From the 43d Psalm of David.*

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|--|---|
| <p>1 LET me with light and truth be bless'd ;<br/>Be these my guides to lead the way,<br/>Till on thy holy hill I rest,<br/>And in thy sacred temple lay.</p> <p>2 Then will I there fresh altars raise<br/>To God, who is my only joy ;<br/>And well-tun'd harps, with songs of praise,<br/>Shall all my grateful hours employ.</p> <p>3 Why then cast down, my soul ? and why<br/>So much oppress'd with anxious care ?<br/>On God, thy God, for aid rely,<br/>Who will thy ruin'd state repair.</p> | <p>Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope<br/>Beyond the spreading sky extends.</p> <p>2 Thy justice, like the hills, remains,<br/>Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are ;<br/>Thy providence the world sustains,<br/>The whole creation is thy care.</p> <p>3 Since of thy goodness all partake,<br/>With what assurance should the just<br/>Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,<br/>And saints to thy protection trust !</p> <p>4 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,<br/>To banquet on thy love's repast,<br/>And drink, as from a fountain's head,<br/>Of joys that shall for ever last.</p> |
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**PSALM 30.***From the 36th Psalm of David.*

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|--|--|
| <p>1 O LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,<br/>The highest orb of heaven transcends ;</p> | <p>5 With thee the springs of life remain,<br/>Thy presence is eternal day ;<br/>O let thy saints thy favor gain,<br/>To upright hearts thy truth display.</p> |
|--|--|



## HYMN 78.

- 1 FATHER of all, whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy saving grace extend :
- 3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us the quickening power extend.
- 4 Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son,  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One !  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

## HYMN 99.

- 1 THE Saviour, when to heaven he rose,  
In splendid triumph o'er his foes,  
Scattered his gifts on men below,  
And wide his royal bounties flow.
- 2 Hence sprang the *apostle's* honored name,  
Sacred beyond heroic fame ;  
Hence dictates the *prophetic* sage,  
And hence the *evangelic* page.
- 3 In lower forms, to bless our eyes,  
*Pastors* from hence, and *teachers*, rise ;  
Who, though with feebler rays they shine,  
Still mark a long-extended line.
- 4 From Christ their varied gifts derive,  
And, fed by him, their graces live ;  
Whilst, guarded by his potent hand,  
Amidst the rage of hell they stand.
- 5 So shall the bright Succession run  
Through all the courses of the sun ;  
Whilst unborn churches, by their care,  
Shall rise and flourish, large and fair.

## HYMN 100.

- 1 FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,  
Attentive to our earnest prayer ;  
We plead for those who plead for thee ;  
Successful pleaders may they be.
- 2 How great their work ! how vast their  
charge !  
Do thou their anxious souls enlarge ;  
Their best acquirements are our gain ;  
We share the blessings they obtain.
- 3 Clothe, then, with energy divine,  
Their words, and let those words be thine ;  
To them thy sacred truth reveal ;  
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.
- 4 Teach them to sow the precious seed ;  
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed ;  
Teach them immortal souls to gain—  
Souls that will well reward their pain.

## HYMN 113.

- 1 LORD, how delightful 't is to see  
A whole assembly worship thee ;  
At once they sing, at once they pray ;  
They hear of heaven, and learn the way.
- 2 I have been there, and still would go ;  
'T is like a little heaven below ;  
Not all that earth and sin can say  
Shall tempt me to forget this day.
- 3 O ! write upon my memory, Lord,  
The text and doctrine of thy word ;  
That I may break thy laws no more,  
But love thee better than before.
- 4 With thoughts of Christ and things di-  
vine,  
Fill up this sinful heart of mine ;  
That, hoping pardon through his blood,  
I may lie down and wake with God.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

That man is bless'd who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sacred law,

His seed on earth shall be renown'd, And with successive honors crown'd.

**PSALM 91.**

*From the 112th Psalm of David.*

- 1 THAT man is bless'd who stands in awe  
Of God, and loves his sacred law ;  
His seed on earth shall be renown'd,  
And with successive honors crown'd.
- 2 The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light  
Shines brightest in affliction's night ;  
To pity the distress'd inclined,  
As well as just to all mankind.
- 3 His liberal favors he extends,  
To some he gives, to others lends ;  
Yet what his charity impairs  
He saves by prudence in affairs.
- 4 Beset with threat'ning dangers round,  
Unmoved shall he maintain his ground ;  
The sweet remembrance of the just  
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

**PSALM 72.**

*From the 93d Psalm of David.*

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,  
The Lord that o'er all nature reigns,  
The world's foundation strongly laid,  
And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 How surely 'stablish'd is thy throne!  
Which shall no change or period see ;  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,  
Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,  
And toss the troubled waves on high ;  
But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,  
And they that in thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.

## HYMN 123.

*On Recovery from Sickness.*

- 1 My God, since thou hast raised me up,  
Thee I'll extol with thankful voice;  
Restored by thine Almighty power,  
With fear before thee I'll rejoice.
- 2 With troubles worn, with pain oppress'd,  
To thee I cried, and thou didst save;  
Thou didst support my sinking hopes,  
My life didst rescue from the grave.
- 3 Wherefore, ye saints, rejoice with me,  
With me sing praises to the Lord;  
Call all his goodness to your mind,  
And all his faithfulness record.
- 4 His anger is but short; his love,  
Which is our life, hath certain stay;  
Grief may continue for a night,  
But joy returns with rising day.
- 5 Then, what I vowed in my distress,  
In happier hours I now will give,  
And strive, that in my grateful verse,  
His praises may for ever live.

## HYMN 104.

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living God,  
In all thy plenitude of grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love  
To preach the reconciling word;  
Give power and unction from above,  
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;  
Confusion, order, in thy path;  
Souls without strength inspire with might;  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Convert the nations; far and nigh  
The triumphs of the cross record;  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till every people call him Lord.

## HYMN 102.

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journies run;  
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown his head;  
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms, of every tongue,  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the souls of want are blest.
- 5 Where he displays his healing power,  
Death and the curse are known no more;  
In him the tribes of Adam boast  
More blessings than their father lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise, and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

## HYMN 103.

*Psalm cxvii.*

- 1 From all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Jehovah's glorious Name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,  
And truth eternal is thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to  
shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Now may the God of grace and power Attend his people's humble cry ;

Defend them in the need - ful hour, And send deliv'rance from on high.

## HYMN 82.

*Prayer and Hope of Victory.*

- 1 Now may the God of grace and power  
Attend his people's humble cry ;  
Defend them in the needful hour,  
And send deliverance from on high.
- 2 In his salvation is our hope ;  
And in the Name of Israel's God,  
Our troops shall lift their banners up,  
Our navies spread their flags abroad.
- 3 Some trust in horses train'd for war,  
And some of chariots make their boasts ;  
Our surest expectations are  
From thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.
- 4 Then save us, Lord, from slavish fear,  
And let our trust be firm and strong,  
Till thy salvation shall appear,  
And hymns of peace conclude our song.

## HYMN 121.

*For the Sick.*

- 1 WHEN dangers, woes, or death are nigh,  
Past mercies teach me where to fly :  
Thine arm, Almighty God, can aid,  
When sickness grieves, and pains invade.
- 2 To all the various helps of art,  
Kindly thy healing power impart ;  
Bethesda's bath refused to save,  
Unless an angel bless'd the wave.
- 3 All med'cines act by thy decree,  
Receive commission all from thee ;  
And not a plant which spreads the plains,  
But teems with health, when heaven ordains.
- 4 Clay and Siloam's pool, we find,  
At heaven's command restored the blind ;  
And Jordan's waters hence were seen  
To wash a Syrian leper clean.

## HYMN 135.

*Repentance.*

- 1 O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,  
Though all my crimes before thee lie,  
Behold them not with angry look,  
But blot their memory from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,  
And form my soul averse to sin :  
Let thy good spirit ne'er depart,  
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
- 3 I cannot live without thy light,  
Cast out and banish'd from thy sight :  
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,  
And guard me that I fall no more.
- 4 Though I have grieved thy spirit, Lord,  
Thy help and comfort still afford ;  
And let a wretch come near thy throne,  
To plead the merits of thy Son.
- 5 A broken heart, my God, my King,  
Is all the sacrifice I bring ;  
The God of grace will ne'er despise  
A broken heart for sacrifice.

## HYMN 140.

- 1 FAITH is the Christian's evidence  
Of things unseen by mortal eye ;  
It passes all the bounds of sense,  
And penetrates the inmost sky.
- 2 Things absent it can set in view,  
And bring far distant prospects home ;  
Events long pass'd it can renew,  
And long foresee the things to come.
- 3 With strong persuasion, from afar  
The heavenly region it surveys,  
Embraces all the blessings there,  
And here enjoys the promises.
- 4 By faith a steady course we steer,  
Through ruffling storms, and swelling  
seas,  
O'ercome the world, keep down our fear,  
And still possess our souls in peace.

## HYMN 157.

- 1 BE still, my heart, these anxious cares  
To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares ;  
They cast dishonor on thy Lord,  
And contradict his gracious word.
- 2 Brought safely by his hand thus far,  
Why wilt thou now give place to fear ?  
How canst thou want if he provide,  
Or lose the way with such a guide ?
- 3 When first before his mercy-seat,  
Thou didst to him thy all commit,  
He gave thee warrant from that hour,  
To trust his wisdom, love, and power.
- 4 Did ever trouble yet befall,  
And he refuse to hear thy call ?  
And has he not his promise past,  
That thou shalt overcome at last ?
- 5 Though rough and thorny be the road,  
It leads thee home, apace, to God ;  
Then count thy present trials small,  
For heaven will make amends for all.

## HYMN 127.

*Death of an Infant.*

- 1 As the sweet flower that scents the morn,  
But withers in the rising day ;  
Thus lovely was the infant's dawn,  
Thus swiftly fled its life away.
- 2 It died ere its expanding soul  
Had ever burnt with wrong desires—  
Had ever spurn'd at heaven's control,  
Or ever quench'd its sacred fires.
- 3 It died to sin, it died to cares,  
But for a moment felt the rod :  
O mourner, such, the Lord declares,  
Such are the children of our God.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

The spacious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue e-the - real sky,

And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal proclaim.

## HYMN 7.

*Psalm xix.*

- 1 The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale ;  
And, nightly, to the listening earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

## HYMN 154.

*Psalm c.*

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;  
Know that the Lord is God alone ;  
He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;  
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd,  
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We are his people, we his care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame ;  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to thy Name ?
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heaven our voices raise ;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding  
praise.

## HYMN 205.

*Isaiah xl. 6-8.*

- 1 THE morning flowers display their sweets,  
And gay their silken leaves unfold ;  
As careless of the noon-day heats,  
And fearless of the evening cold.
- 2 Nipp'd by the wind's unkindly blast,  
Parch'd by the sun's more fervent ray,  
The momentary glories waste,  
The short-lived beauties die away.
- 3 So blooms the human face divine,  
When youth its pride of beauty shows ;  
Fairer than spring the colors shine,  
And sweeter than the opening rose.
- 4 But, worn by slowly-rolling years,  
Or broke by sickness in a day,  
The fading glory disappears,  
The short-lived beauties die away.
- 5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,  
With lustre brighter far shall shine ;  
Revive with ever-during bloom,  
Safe from diseases and decline.

## HYMN 136.

- 1 STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,  
Though I have done thee such despite,  
Nor cast the sinner quite away,  
Nor take thine everlasting flight.
- 2 Though I have most unfaithful been,  
And long in vain thy grace received ;  
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,  
Ten thousand times thy goodness  
grieved ;
- 3 Yet, oh, the mourning sinner spare,  
In honor of thy great High-priest ;  
Nor in thy righteous anger swear,  
'T exclude me from thy people's rest.
- 4 My weary soul, O God, release ;  
Uphold me with thy gracious hand ;  
Guide me into thy perfect peace,  
And bring me to the promised land.

## HYMN 137.

- 1 OUI, that my load of sin were gone,  
Oh, that I could at last submit  
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,  
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet !
- 2 Rest for my soul I long to find ;  
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,  
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,  
And stamp thine image on my heart.
- 3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,  
And fully set my spirit free ;  
I cannot rest till pure within,  
Till I am wholly lost in thee.
- 4 Fain would I learn of thee, my God ;  
Thy light and easy burden prove,  
The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood,  
The labor of thy dying love.

## HYMN 73.

- 1 Our Lord is risen from the dead,  
Our Jesus is gone up on high ;  
The powers of hell are captive led,  
Dragged to the portals of the sky.
- 2 There his triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay :  
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,  
Ye everlasting doors, give way."
- 3 Loose all your bars of massy light,  
And wide unfold the radiant scene ;  
He claims those mansions as his right ;  
Receive the King of Glory in.
- 4 "Who is the King of Glory, who ?"  
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,  
The world, sin, death, and hell o'ertrew ;  
And Jesus is the conqueror's name,

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

My op'ning eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy re - turn - ing day,

My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee, While thus my ear - ly vows I pay.

## HYMN 37.

- 1 My opening eyes with rapture see  
The dawn of thy returning day ;  
My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee,  
While thus my early vows I pay.
- 2 I yield my heart to thee alone,  
Nor would receive another guest ;  
Eternal King ! erect thy throne,  
And reign sole monarch in my breast.
- 3 O bid the trifling world retire,  
And drive each carnal thought away ;  
Nor let me feel one vain desire,  
One sinful thought, through all the day.
- 4 Then, to thy courts when I repair,  
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,  
The wonders of thy love declare,  
And join the strains which angels sing.

## HYMN 161.

*Sanctified Affliction.*

- 1 LORD, unafflicted, undismay'd,  
In pleasure's path how long I stray'd ;  
But thou hast made me feel thy rod,  
And turn'd my soul to thee, my God.
- 2 What though it pierced my fainting heart,  
I bless thy hand that caused the smart ;  
It taug't my tears awhile to flow,  
But saved me from eternal woe.
- 3 O, hadst thou left me unchastised,  
Thy precepts I had still despised,  
And still the snare in secret laid,  
Had my unwary feet betray'd.
- 4 I love thy chastenings, O my God,  
They fix my hopes on thy abode ;  
Where, in thy presence fully blest,  
Thy stricken saints for ever rest.



Glo - ry to thee, my God this night, For all the blessings of the light :

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un - der thine own Almighty wings.

**HYMN 168.***Evening Hymn.*

- 1 GLORY to thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light :  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Under thine own Almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The ills that I this day have done ;  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
Teach' me to die, that so I may -  
Triumphing rise at the last day.

Praise God, from whom all blessings  
flow ;  
Praise him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise him above, angelic host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

**HYMN 98.***St. Mark xvi. 15, &c., and St. Matt. xxviii. 18, &c.*

- 1 "Go, preach my gospel," saith the Lord,  
"Bid the whole earth my grace receive ;  
Explain to them my sacred word,  
Bid them believe, obey, and live.
- 2 "I'll make my great commission known,  
And ye shall prove my gospel true,  
By all the works that I have done,  
And all the wonders ye shall do.
- 3 "Go, heal the sick, go, raise the dead ;  
Go, cast out devils in my Name ;  
Nor let my prophets be afraid,  
Though Greeks reproach, and Jews  
blaspheme."

**DOXOLOGY.**

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

## ST. GABRIEL. L. M.

Sa - viour, when night involves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing,

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, the middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The vocal line starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

turns to Thee, Thee, self - a - based in mor - tal guise, And wrapt in

The second system continues the musical score with three staves. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns, including eighth-note bass lines and chords.

shades of death for me, And wrapt in shades of death for me.

The third system concludes the musical score with three staves. The vocal line starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note bass lines and chords, ending with a double bar line.

## HYMN 163.

*'I have set God always before me.'*

Psalm xvi. 9.

- 1 SAVIOUR, when night involves the skies,  
My soul, adoring, turns to thee;  
Thee, self-abased in mortal guise,  
And wrapt in shades of death for me.
- 2 On thee my waking raptures dwell,  
When crimson gleams the east adorn,  
Thee, victor of the grave and hell,  
Thee, source of life's eternal morn.
- 3 When noon her throne in light arrays,  
To thee my soul triumphant springs;  
Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,  
Thee, Lord of lords, and King of kings.
- 4 O'er earth, when shades of evening steal,  
To death and thee my thoughts I give;  
To death, whose power I soon must feel,  
To thee, with whom I trust to live.

## HYMN 85.

*For Public Mercies and Deliverances.*

- 1 SALVATION doth to God belong,  
His power and grace shall be our song;  
From him alone all mercies flow,  
His arm alone subdues the foe.
- 2 Then praise this God, who bows his ear  
Propitious to his people's prayer;  
And though deliverance he may stay,  
Yet answers still in his own day.
- 3 O! may this goodness lead our land,  
Still saved by thine Almighty hand,  
The tribute of its love to bring  
To thee, our Saviour and our King—
- 4 Till every public temple raise  
A song of triumph to thy praise,  
And every peaceful, private home,  
To thee a temple shall become.
- 5 Shall be it our supreme delight  
To walk as in thy glorious sight;  
Still in thy precepts and thy fear,  
Till life's last hour, to persevere.

## PSALM 14.

*From the 15th Psalm of David.*

- 1 No change of time shall ever shock  
My firm affection, Lord, to thee;  
For thou hast always been my rock,  
A fortress and defence to me.
- 2 Thou my deliverer art, my God;  
My trust is in thy mighty power;  
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
At home my safeguard and my tower.
- 3 To thee I will address my prayer,  
To whom all praise we justly owe;  
So shall I, by thy watchful care,  
Be guarded safe from every foe.

## PSALM 50.

*From the 65th Psalm of David.*

- 1 FOR thee, O God, our constant praise  
In Zion waits, thy chosen seat;  
Our promised altars there we'll raise,  
And all our zealous vows complete.
- 2 Thou, who to every humble prayer  
Dost always bend thy listening ear,  
To thee shall all mankind repair,  
And at thy gracious throne appear.
- 4 Our sins, though numberless, in vain  
To stop thy flowing mercy try;  
Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,  
And washest out the crimson dye.
- 4 Bless'd is the man, who, near thee placed,  
Within thy sacred dwelling lives!  
'T is there abundantly we taste  
The vast delights thy temple gives.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

When'er the angry passions rise, And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,

To Je - sus let us lift our eyes, Bright pat - tern of the Christian life.

### HYMN 178.

*Following the Example of Christ.*

- 1 WHEN'E'R the angry passions rise,  
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,  
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,  
Bright pattern of the Christian life.
- 2 O how benevolent and kind,  
How mild, how ready to forgive:  
Be this the temper of our mind,  
And these the rules by which we live.
- 3 To do his heavenly Father's will  
Was his employment and delight;  
Humility and holy zeal  
Shone through his life divinely bright.
- 4 Dispensing good where'er he came,  
The labors of his life were love;  
Then, if we bear the Saviour's name,  
By his example let us move.

- 5 But, ah, how blind, how weak we are,  
How frail, how apt to turn aside;  
Lord, we depend upon thy care;  
We ask thy Spirit for our guide.

### HYMN 57.

- 1 My God, permit me not to be  
A stranger to myself and thee:  
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove  
Forgetful of my highest love.
- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,  
And thus debase my heavenly birth?  
Why should I cleave to things below,  
And all my purest joys forego?
- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense;  
Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me thence:  
I would obey the voice divine,  
And all inferior joys resign.

## PSALM 81.

*From the 103d Psalm of David.*

- 1 My soul, inspired with thoughts of love,  
God's holy Name for ever bless;  
Of all his favors mindful prove,  
And still thy grateful thanks express.
- 2 'T is he that all thy sins forgives,  
And after sickness makes thee sound;  
From danger he thy life retrieves,  
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.
- 3 He with good things thy mouth supplies,  
Thy vigor eagle-like restores;  
He to the sufferer promptly flies,  
Who, wrong'd, his righteous help implores.
- 4 The Lord abounds with tender love,  
And unexampled acts of grace;  
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,  
His willing mercy flies apace.

## HYMN 77.

- 1 O HOLY, holy, holy Lord,  
Bright in thy deeds and in thy Name,  
For ever be thy Name adored;  
Thy glories let the world proclaim.
- 2 O Jesus, Lamb once crucified  
To take our load of sins away,  
Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide  
Along the realms of upper day.
- 3 O Holy Spirit, from above,  
In streams of light and glory given,  
Thou Source of ecstasy and love,  
Thy praises ring through earth and heaven.
- 4 O God Triune, to thee we owe  
Our every thought, our every song;  
And ever may thy praises flow  
From saint and seraph's burning tongue.

## HYMN 136.

- 1 STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,  
Though I have done thee much despite;  
Nor cast the sinner quite away,  
Nor take thine everlasting flight.

- 2 Though I have most unfaithful been,  
And long in vain thy grace received;  
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,  
Ten thousand times thy goodness  
grieved;—
- 3 Yet, O! the mourning sinner spare,  
In honor of the great High-priest;  
Nor in thy righteous anger swear,  
T' exclude me from thy people's rest.
- 4 My weary soul, O God, release;  
Uphold me with thy gracious hand;  
Guide me into thy perfect peace,  
And bring me to the promised land.

## PSALM 111.

*From the 137th Psalm of David.*

- 1 WHEN we, our weary limbs to rest,  
Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream,  
We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd,  
And Zion was our mournful theme.
- 2 Our harps, that, when with joy we sung,  
Were wont their tuneful parts to bear,  
With silent strings neglected hung  
On willow trees that wither'd there.
- 3 O Salem, our once happy seat,  
When I of thee forgetful prove,  
Let then my trembling hand forget  
The speaking strings with art to move
- 4 If I to mention thee forbear,  
Perpetual silence be my doom;  
Or if my chiefest joy compare  
With thee, Jerusalem, my home!

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory, as it was, of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

O come, loud an-thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;

For we our voices high should raise, When our sal-va - tion's rock we praise.

## PSALM 74.

*From the 74th Psalm of David.*

- 1 O COME, loud anthems let us sing,  
Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;  
For we our voices high should raise,  
When our salvation's rock we praise.
- 2 Into his presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his favors past ;  
To him address, in joyful songs,  
The praise that to his Name belongs :
- 3 For God the Lord, enthroned in state,  
Is with unrivall'd glory great ;  
A King superior far to all  
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.
- 4 The depths of earth are in his hand,  
Her secret wealth at his command ;  
The strength of hills that reach the skies,  
Subjected to his empire lies.

## PSALM 76.

*From the 76th Psalm of David.*

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let all the earth  
In his just government rejoice ;  
Let all the lands, with sacred mirth,  
In his applause unite their voice.
- 2 Darkness and clouds of awful shade  
His dazzling glory shroud in state ;  
Judgment and righteousness are made  
The habitation of his seat.
- 3 For thou, O God, art seated high  
Above earth's potentates enthroned ;  
Thou, Lord, unrivall'd in the sky,  
Supreme by all the gods art own'd.
- 4 Ye who to serve this Lord aspire,  
Abhor what 's ill, and truth esteem ;  
He 'll keep his servants' soul entire,  
And them from wicked hands redeem.

## PSALM 124.

*From the 150th Psalm of David.*

- 1 O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place,  
From whence his goodness largely  
flows;  
Praise him in heaven where he his face,  
Unveil'd, in perfect glory shows.
- 2 Praise him for all the mighty acts  
Which he in our behalf has done;  
His kindness this return exacts,  
With which our praise should equal run.
- 3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice  
Make rocks and hills his praise rebound;  
Praise him with harp's melodious noise,  
And gentle psalter's silver sound.
- 4 Let them who joyful hymns compose,  
To cymbals set their songs of praise;  
To well-tuned cymbals, and to those  
That loudly sound on solemn days.
- 5 Let all that vital breath enjoy,  
The breath he does to them afford,  
In just returns of praise employ:  
Let every creature praise the Lord!

## PSALM 41.

*From the 47th Psalm of David.*

- 1 O ALL ye people, clap your hands,  
And with triumphant voices sing;  
No force the mighty power withstands  
Of God, the universal King.
- 2 He shall assaulting foes repel,  
And with success our battles fight;  
Shall fix the place where we must dwell,  
The pride of Jacob, his delight.
- 3 God is gone up, our Lord and King,  
With shouts of joy, and trumpet's sound;  
To him repeated praises sing,  
And let the cheerful song rebound.
- 4 Your utmost skill in praise be shown,  
For him who all the world commands;  
Who sits upon his righteous throne,  
And spreads his sway o'er heathen  
lands.

## HYMN 165.

*Morning.*

- 1 ARISE, my soul, with rapture rise,  
And, fill'd with love and fear, adore  
The awful Sovereign of the skies,  
Whose mercy lends me one day more.
- 2 And may this day, indulgent Power,  
Not idly pass, nor fruitless be;  
But may each swiftly flying hour  
Still nearer bring my soul to Thee.
- 3 But can it be? That Power divine  
Is throned in light's unbounded blaze;  
And countless worlds and angels join  
To swell the glorious song of praise—
- 4 And will He deign to lend an ear,  
When I, poor abject mortal, pray?  
Yes, boundless goodness, He will hear,  
Nor cast the meanest wretch away.

## HYMN 15.

- 1 ALL glorious God, what hymns of praise  
Shall our transported voices raise:  
What ardent love and zeal are due,  
While heaven stands open to our view.
- 2 Once we were fallen, and O how low!  
Just on the brink of endless woe:  
When Jesus from the realms above,  
Borne on the wings of boundless love,
- 3 Scatter'd the shades of death and night,  
And spread around his heavenly light:  
By him what wondrous grace is shown  
To souls impoverish'd and undone.
- 4 He shows, beyond these mortal shores,  
A bright inheritance as ours;  
Where saints in light our coming wait,  
To share their holy, happy state.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Now may the God of grace and power, At - tend his

peo - ple's hum - ble cry, De - fend them in the need - ful

hour, And send de - liv - - - - rance from on high.



## HYMN 82.

*Prayer and Hope of Victory.*

- 1 Now may the God of grace and power  
Attend his people's humble cry,  
Defend them in the needful hour,  
And send deliverance from on high.
- 2 In his salvation is our hope,  
And in the name of Israel's God  
Our troops shall lift their banners up,  
Our navies spread their flags abroad.
- 3 Some trust in horses train'd for war,  
And some of chariots make their boasts;  
Our surest expectations are  
From thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.
- 4 Then save us, Lord, from slavish fear,  
And let our trust be firm and strong,  
Till thy salvation shall appear,  
And hymns of peace conclude our song.

## HYMN 175.

*Not ashamed of Christ.*

- 1 JESUS, and shall it ever be,—  
A mortal man ashamed of thee!  
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days!
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner, far,  
Let night disown each radiant star;  
'Tis midnight with my soul, till he,  
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! O! as soon  
Let morning blush to own the sun;  
He sheds the beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere his Name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride!  
I'll boast a Saviour crucified;  
And, O! may this my portion be,  
ly Saviour not ashamed of me!

## PSALM 50.

*From the 65th Psalm of David.*

- 1 For thee, O God, our constant praise  
In Zion waits, thy chosen seat;  
Our promis'd altars there we'll raise,  
And all our zealous vows complete.
- 2 Thou! who to every humble prayer,  
Dost always lend thy listening ear,  
To thee shall all mankind repair,  
And at thy gracious throne appear.
- 3 Our sins, though numberless, in vain  
To stop thy flowing mercy try;  
Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,  
And washest out the crimson dye.
- 4 Blest is the man, who, near thee placed,  
Within thy sacred dwelling lives!  
'T is there abundantly we taste  
The vast delights thy temple gives.

## PSALM 68.

*From the 89th Psalm of David.*

- 1 Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song,  
My song on them shall ever dwell;  
To ages yet unborn, my tongue  
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.
- 2 I have affirm'd, and still maintain,  
Thy mercy shall for ever last;  
Thy truth, that does the heavens sustain,  
Like them shall stand for ever fast.
- 3 Thus spak'st thou by thy prophet's voice;  
"With David I a league have made;  
To him, my servant, and my choice,  
By solemn oath this grant convey'd:
- 4 "While earth, and seas, and skies endure,  
Thy seed shall in my sight remain;  
To them thy throne I will ensure,  
They shall to endless ages reign."

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom heaven and earth adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be ever more.

O Thou, to whose all-search - ing sight, The dark - ness shi - neth

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff, both in the same key and time signature. The lyrics are positioned below the vocal staff.

as the light; Search, prove my heart; it looks to thee, O

This system contains the next two staves of music, continuing the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The lyrics are positioned below the vocal staff.

| 2D PART.

trust its bonds, and set it free. Wash out its stains, re - move its

This system contains the final two staves of music on the page. It begins with the label '| 2D PART.' above the vocal staff. The lyrics are positioned below the vocal staff.

dross, Bind my af - fee - tions to the cross; Hal - low each

thought, let all with-in, Be clean as thou, my Lord, art clean.

## HYMN 60.

- 1 O thou, to whose all-searching sight  
The darkness shineth as the light,  
Search, prove my heart; it looks to thee;  
O! burst its bonds, and set it free.
- 2 Wash out its stains, remove its dross,  
Bind my affections to the cross;  
Hallow each thought; let all within  
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.
- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,  
Be thou my Light, be thou my Way;  
No foes, no violence, I fear,  
No harm, while thou, my God, art near.
- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,  
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,  
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,  
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

## HYMN 135.

- 1 O thou that hear'st when sinners cry,  
Though all my crimes before thee lie,  
Behold them not with angry look,  
But blot their memory from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,  
And form my soul averse to sin;  
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
- 3 I cannot live without thy light,  
Cast out and banished from thy sight;  
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,  
And guard me, that I fall no more.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly course of du - ty run ;

Shake off dull sloth, and early rise, To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice.

**HYMN 164.***Morning Hymn.*

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily course of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy misspent time that 's passed ;  
Live this day, as if 'twere thy last :  
To improve thy talents take good care ;  
'Gainst the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear :  
Think how the all-seeing God thy ways,  
And all thy secret thoughts, surveys.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part ;  
Who, all night long, unwearied sing,  
"Glory to thee, eternal King."

**HYMN. 165.***Morning*

- 1 ARISE, my soul ; with rapture rise ;  
And, filled with love and fear, adore  
The awful Sovereign of the skies,  
Whose mercy lends me one day more.
- 2 And may this day, indulgent Power,  
Not idly pass, nor fruitless be ;  
But may each swiftly-flying hour  
Still nearer bring my soul to thee.
- 3 But can it be ? that Power divine  
Is throned in light's unbounded blaze ;  
And countless worlds and angels join  
To swell the glorious song of praise.
- 4 And will he deign to lend an ear,  
When I, poor abject mortal, pray ?  
Yes, boundless goodness ! he will hear,  
Nor cast the meanest wretch away.

## PSALM 90.

*From the 111th Psalm of David.*

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord! our God to praise  
My soul her utmost power shall raise :  
With private friends, and in the throng  
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.
- 2 His works, for greatness though renown'd,  
His wondrous works with ease are found  
By those who seek for them aright,  
And in the pious search delight.
- 3 His works are all of matchless fame,  
And universal glory claim ;  
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,  
Shall to eternal ages last.
- 4 By precepts he hath us enjoin'd  
To keep his wondrous works in mind ;  
And to posterity record  
That good and gracious is our Lord.

## PSALM 121.

*From the 150th Psalm of David.*

- 1 O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place  
From whence his goodness largely  
flows ;  
Praise him in heaven, where he his face,  
Unveil'd, in perfect glory shows.
- 2 Praise him for all the mighty acts  
Which he in our behalf has done ;  
His kindness this return exacts,  
With which our praise should equal  
run.
- 3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice  
Make rocks and hills his praise rebound ;  
Praise him with harp's melodious noise,  
And gentle psaltery's silver sound.
- 4 Let them who joyful hymns compose,  
To cymbals set their songs of praise ;  
To well-tuned cymbals, and to those  
That loudly sound on solemn days.
- 5 Let all that vital breath enjoy,  
The breath he does to them afford,  
In just returns of praise employ :  
Let every creature praise the Lord.

## PSALM 57.

*From the 73d Psalm of David.*

- 1 THY presence, Lord, hath me supplied,  
Thou my right hand support dost give ;  
Thou first shalt with thy counsel guide,  
And then to glory me receive.
- 2 Whom then in heaven, but thee alone,  
Have I, whose favor I require ?  
Throughout the spacious earth there 's  
none,  
Compared with thee, that I desire.
- 3 My trembling flesh and aching heart  
May often fail to succor me ;  
But God shall inward strength impart,  
And my eternal portion be.
- 4 For they that far from thee remove  
Shall into sudden ruin fall ;  
If after other gods they rove,  
Thy vengeance shall destroy them all.

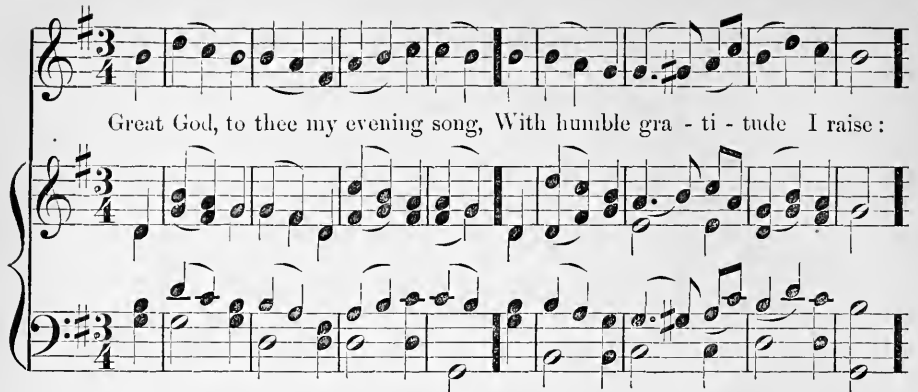
## PSALM 53.

*From the 65th Psalm of David.*

- 1 THE servants of Jehovah's will  
His favor's gentle beams enjoy ;  
Their upright hearts let gladness fill,  
And cheerful songs their tongues em-  
ploy.
- 2 To him your voice in anthems raise,  
Jehovah's awful name he bears ;  
In him rejoice, extol his praise,  
Who rides upon high-rolling spheres.
- 3 His chariots numberless, his powers  
Are heavenly hosts, that wait his will ;  
His presence now fills Zion's towers,  
As once it honored Sinai's hills.
- 4 Ascending high, in triumph thou  
Captivity hast captive led,  
And on thy people didst bestow  
Thy gifts and graces freely shed.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.



Great God, to thee my evening song, With humble gra - ti - tude I raise :



O let thy mer-cy tune my tongue,-And fill my heart with live - ly praise.

## HYMN 169.

*Evening.*

- 1 GREAT God, to thee my evening song  
With humble gratitude I raise :  
O let thy mercy tune my tongue,  
And fill my heart with lively praise.
- 2 My days unclouded as they pass,  
And every onward rolling hour,  
Are monuments of wondrous grace,  
And witness to thy love and power.
- 3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,  
Too oft regardless of thy love,  
Ungrateful, can from thee depart,  
And from the path of duty rove.
- 4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood  
Of Christ, my Lord ; his Name alone  
I plead for pardon, gracious God,  
And kind acceptance at thy throne.

## HYMN 72.

*Ascension.*

- 1 HE dies, the Friend of sinners dies :  
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around ;  
A solemn darkness veils the skies ;  
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2 Ye saints, approach, the anguish view  
Of him who groans beneath your load ;  
He gives his precious life for you,  
For you he sheds his precious blood.
- 3 Here 's love and grief beyond degree,  
The Lord of Glory dies for men ;  
But lo ! what sudden joys we see,  
Jesus, the dead, revives again.
- 4 The rising God forsakes the tomb ;  
Up to the Father's court he flies ;  
Cherubic legions guard him home,  
And shout him welcome to the skies.

## HYMN 89.

*Confirmation.*

- 1 O HAPPY day, that stays my choice  
On thee, my Saviour and my God;  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell thy goodness all abroad.
- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows,  
To him who merits all my love;  
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,  
While to his sacred throne I move.
- 3 'T is done, the great transaction's done,  
Deign, gracious Lord, to make me thine:  
Help me, through grace, to follow on,  
Glad to confess thy voice divine.
- 4 Here rest, my oft-divided heart,  
Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour, rest;  
Who with the world would grieve to part,  
When call'd on angels' food to feast?
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

## HYMN 77.

*Trinity-Sunday.*

- 1 O HOLY, holy, holy Lord,  
Bright in thy deeds and in thy Name,  
For ever be thy Name adored,  
Thy glories let the world proclaim.
- 2 O Jesus, Lamb once crucified  
To take our load of sins away,  
Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide  
Along the realms of upper day.
- 3 O Holy Spirit from above,  
In streams of light and glory given,  
Thou source of ecstasy and love,  
Thy praises ring through earth and heaven.
- 4 O God Triune, to thee we owe  
Our every thought, our every song;  
And ever may thy praises flow  
From saint and seraph's burning tongue.

## PSALM 67.

*From the 85th Psalm of David*

- 1 GOD of my life, O Lord most high,  
To thee by day and night I cry;  
Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear,  
To my distress incline thine ear.
- 2 Like those whose strength and hopes are fled,  
They number me among the dead;  
Like those who, shrouded in the grave,  
From thee no more remembrance have.
- 3 Wilt thou by miracle revive  
The dead, whom thou forsook'st alive?  
Shall the mute grave thy love confess,  
A mouldering tomb thy faithfulness?
- 4 To thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,  
My prayer prevents the early morn:  
Why hast thou, Lord, my soul forsook,  
Nor once vouchsafed a gracious look?

## PSALM 54:

*From the 69th Psalm of David.*

- 1 SAVE me, O God, from waves that roll,  
And press to overwhelm my soul:  
With painful steps in mire I tread,  
And deluges o'erflow my head.
- 2 O Lord, to thee I will repair  
For help, with humble, timely prayer;  
Relieve me from thy mercy's store,  
Display thy truth's preserving power.
- 3 From threat'ning dangers me relieve,  
And from the mire my feet retrieve;  
From all my foes in safety keep,  
And snatch me from the raging deep.
- 4 Lord, hear the humble prayer I make,  
For thy transcending goodness' sake;  
Relieve thy supplicant once more  
From thy abounding mercy's store.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory, as it was, of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Sa - viour, when night involves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing,

The first system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with a whole note 'Sa' followed by a half note 'viour', then a quarter note 'when', a quarter note 'night', a quarter note 'involves', a quarter note 'the', a quarter note 'skies', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'My', a quarter note 'soul', a quarter note 'a', a quarter note 'dor', and a quarter note 'ing'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

turns to thee; Thee, self - a - based in mor - tal guise, And

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a quarter note 'turns', a quarter note 'to', a quarter note 'thee', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'Thee', a quarter note 'self', a quarter note 'a', a quarter note 'based', a quarter note 'in', a quarter note 'mor', a quarter note 'tal', a quarter note 'guise', a quarter note 'And'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

2D PART.

wrapp'd in shades of death for me. On thee my wak-ing

The third system of the musical score, labeled '2D PART.'. The vocal line begins with a quarter note 'wrapp'd', a quarter note 'in', a quarter note 'shades', a quarter note 'of', a quarter note 'death', a quarter note 'for', a quarter note 'me', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'On', a quarter note 'thee', a quarter note 'my', a quarter note 'wak', and a quarter note 'ing'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.



raptures dwell, When crimson gleams the east adorn, Thee,

Victor of the grave and hell; Thee, Source of life's eternal morn.

**HYMN 163.**

*"I have set God always before me."*—*Psalm xvi, 9.*

- 1 SAVIOUR, when night involves the skies,  
My soul, adoring, turns to thee;  
Thee, self-abased in mortal guise,  
And wrapp'd in shades of death for me.
- 2 On thee my waking raptures dwell,  
When crimson gleams the east adorn,  
Thee, Victor of the grave and hell:  
Thee, Source of life's eternal morn.
- 3 When noon her throne in light arrays,  
To thee my soul triumphant springs;  
Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze;  
Thee, Lord of lords, and King of kings.
- 4 O'er earth when shades of evening steal,  
To death and thee my thoughts I give;  
To death, whose power I soon must feel;  
To thee, with whom I trust to live.

**HYMN 94.**

- 1 My God, and is thy table spread?  
And does thy cup with love o'erflow?  
Thither be all thy children led,  
And let them thy sweet mercies know.
- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes!  
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood!  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!
- 3 Why are its bounties, all in vain,  
Before unwilling hearts, displayed?  
Was not for you the victim slain?  
Are you forbid the children's bread?

**DOXOLOGY.**

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore!

When'er the angry passions rise, And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,

To Je - sus let us lift our eyes, Bright pattern of the Christian life.

## HYMN 178.

*Following the Example of Christ.*

- 1 WHEN'E'R the angry passions rise,  
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to  
strife,  
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,  
Bright pattern of the Christian life.
- 2 O how benevolent and kind,  
How mild, how ready to forgive :  
Be this the temper of our mind,  
And these the rules by which we live.
- 3 To do his heavenly Father's will  
Was his employment and delight ;  
Humility and holy zeal  
Shone through his life divinely bright.
- 4 Dispensing good where'er he came,  
The labors of his life were love ;  
Then, if we bear the Saviour's name,  
By his example let us move.

## HYMN 66.

*St. John xix. 30.*

- 1 'T is finish'd ; so the Saviour cried,  
And meekly bow'd his head and died :  
'T is finish'd : yes, the work is done,  
The battle fought, the victory won.
- 2 'T is finish'd : all that heaven decreed,  
And all the ancient prophets said,  
Is now fulfill'd, as long design'd,  
In me, the Saviour of mankind.
- 3 'T is finish'd : Aaron now no more  
Must stain his robes with purple gore :  
The sacred vail is rent in twain,  
And Jewish rites no more remain.
- 4 'T is finish'd : this my dying groan,  
Shall sins of every kind atone ;  
Millions shall be redeem'd from death,  
By this, my last expiring breath.

PLACIDITY will also suit Psalm 111. Hymn 108.

Minor.

Have mer - cy, Lord, on me, As thou wert e - ver kind.

Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt, Thy wont - ed mer - cy find.

**PSALM 44.**

*From the 51st Psalm of David.*

- 1 HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,  
As thou wert ever kind ;  
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.
- 2 Wash off my foul offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin ;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt has been.
- 3 Against thee, Lord, alone,  
And only in thy sight,  
Have I transgress'd ; and, though con-  
demn'd,  
Must own thy judgment right.
- 4 In guilt each part was formed  
Of all this sinful frame ;  
In guilt I was conceived, and born  
The heir of sin and shame.

**PSALM 6.**

*From the 6th Psalm of David.*

- 1 IN mercy, not in wrath,  
Rebuke me, gracious God !  
Lest, if thy whole displeasure rise,  
I sink beneath thy rod.
- 2 Touch'd by thy quick'ning power  
My load of guilt I feel :  
The wounds thy Spirit hath unclosed,  
O let that Spirit heal.
- 3 In trouble and in gloom,  
Must I for ever mourn ?  
And wilt thou not, at length, O God,  
In pitying love return ?

**DOXOLOGY.**

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be,  
As 't was, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity.

De - fend me, Lord, from shame, For still I trust in thee ;

This system contains the first line of music. It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "De - fend me, Lord, from shame, For still I trust in thee ;".

As good and righteous is thy Name, From danger set me free.

This system contains the second line of music. It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "As good and righteous is thy Name, From danger set me free.".

## | 2D PART.

Bow down thy gra cious ear, and speed - y sue - cor send ;

This system contains the third line of music, labeled "2D PART.". It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Bow down thy gra cious ear, and speed - y sue - cor send ;".

Do thou my steadfast rock appear, To shel-ter and de - fend.

**PSALM 26.***From the 31st Psalm of David.*

- 1 DEFEND me, Lord, from shame,  
For still I trust in thee;  
As just and righteous is thy Name,  
From danger set me free.
- 2 Bow down thy gracious ear,  
And speedy succor send;  
Do thou my steadfast rock appear,  
To shelter and defend.
- 3 To thee, the God of truth,  
My life, and all that 's mine,  
(For thou preserv'st me from my youth,)  
I willingly resign.
- 4 My hope, my steadfast trust,  
I on thy help repose;  
That thou, my God, art good and just,  
My soul with comfort knows.
- 5 Whate'er events betide,  
Thy wisdom times them all;  
Then, Lord, thy servant safely hide  
From those that seek his fall.
- 6 The brightness of thy face  
To me, O Lord, disclose;  
And, as thy mercies still increase,  
Preserve me from my foes.
- 7 How great thy mercies are  
To such as fear thy Name,  
Which thou, for those that trust thy care,  
Dost to the world proclaim!

**PSALM 16.***From the 20th Psalm of David.*

- 1 MAY Jacob's God defend  
And hear us in distress;  
Our succor from his temple send,  
Our cause from Sion bless!
- 2 May he accept our vow,  
Our sacrifice receive,  
Our heart's devout request allow,  
Our holy wishes give!
- 3 O Lord! thy saving grace  
We joyfully declare;  
Our banner in thy name we raise—  
"The Lord fulfil our prayer!"
- 4 Now know we that the Lord  
His chosen will defend;  
From heaven will strength divine afford,  
And will their prayer attend.
- 5 Some earthly succor trust,  
But we in God's right hand:  
Lo! while they fall, so vain their boast,  
We rise and upright stand.
- 6 Still save us, Lord! and still  
Thy servants deign to bless;  
Hear, King of heaven, in times of ill,  
The prayers that we address.

**DOXOLOGY.**

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be,  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity!

From low-est depths of woe To God I sent my cry ;

Lord, hear my sup - pli - cat - ing voice, And gra - cious - ly re - ply.

**PSALM 104.***From the 130th Psalm of David.*

- 1 From lowest depths of woe  
To God I sent my cry ;  
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,  
And graciously reply.
- 2 Should'st thou severely judge,  
Who can the trial bear ?  
But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,  
And quite renounce thy fear.
- 3 My soul with patience waits  
For thee, the living Lord ;  
My hopes are on thy promise built,  
Thy never-failing word.
- 4 My longing eyes look out  
For thy enlivening ray,  
More duly than the morning watch  
To spy the dawning day.

**PSALM 20.***From the 25th Psalm of David.*

- 1 To God, in whom I trust,  
I lift my heart and voice ;  
O let me not be put to shame,  
Nor let thy foes rejoice.
- 2 Those who on thee rely,  
Let no disgrace attend ;  
Be that the shameful lot of such  
As wilfully offend.
- 3 To me thy truth impart,  
And lead me in thy way ;  
For thou art he that brings me help ;  
On thee I wait all day.
- 4 Thy mercies and thy love,  
O Lord, recall to mind ;  
And graciously continue still,  
As thou wert ever, kind.

I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode ;

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.

## HYMN 25.

- 1 I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of thine abode,  
The Church our bless'd Redeemer saved  
With his own precious blood.
- 2 I love thy Church, O God ;  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.
- 3 If e'er, to bless thy sons,  
My voice or hands deny,  
These hands let useful skill forsake,  
This voice in silence die.
- 4 If e'er my heart forget  
Her welfare, or her woe,  
Let every joy this heart forsake,  
And every grief o'erflow.

## HYMN 52.

*Isaiah, lii. 7-10.*

- 1 How beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill ;  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal !
- 2 How charming is their voice !  
How sweet their tidings are !  
"Zion, behold thy Saviour-King !  
"He reigns and triumphs here !"
- 3 How happy are our ears,  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found ?

## DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be,  
As 't was, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise ;  
 Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

**HYMN 32.**

- 1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise ;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes.
- 2 The King himself comes near  
To feast his saints to-day ;  
Here may we sit, and see him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day, amidst the place  
Where Jesus is within,  
Is better than ten thousand days  
Of pleasure and of sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
Till it is called to soar away  
To everlasting bliss.

**HYMN 149.**

- 1 COME, ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known ;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing,  
That never knew our God ;  
But children of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The God of heaven is ours,  
Our Father and our love ;  
His care shall guard life's fleeting hours,  
Then waft our souls above.
- 4 There shall we see his face,  
And never, never sin ;  
There, from the rivers of his grace,  
Drink endless pleasures in.



Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear,

Heaven with the e - cho shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

**HYMN 23.**

- 1 GRACE! 't is a charming sound,  
Harmonious to the ear;  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contrived a way  
To save rebellious man,  
And all the means that grace display,  
Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace guides my wandering feet  
To tread the heavenly road,  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
• And well deserves the praise.

**HYMN 179.**

*Duties.*

- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,  
A God to glorify;  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky:
- 2 From youth to hoary age,  
My calling to fulfil:  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in thy sight to live,  
And, oh! thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give.

**DOXOLOGY.**

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be,  
As 't was, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity.

The might - y flood, that rolls Its tor - rents to the main,

This system contains the first two lines of music. The top line is the vocal melody in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics: "The might - y flood, that rolls Its tor - rents to the main,". The bottom two lines are the piano accompaniment, with the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The piano part features a steady accompaniment of chords and moving lines.

Can ne'er re-call its wa - ters lost From that a - byss a - gain :

This system contains the second two lines of music. The top line continues the vocal melody with lyrics: "Can ne'er re-call its wa - ters lost From that a - byss a - gain :". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

## 2D PART.

So days, and years, and time, De - scend - ing down to night,

This system contains the third line of music, labeled "2D PART.". The top line is the vocal melody in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics: "So days, and years, and time, De - scend - ing down to night,". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

Can thenceforth never more return Back to the sphere of light.

**HYMN 190.**

*Job xiv. 11-14.*

- 1 THE mighty flood, that rolls  
Its torrents to the main,  
Can ne'er recall its waters lost  
From that abyss again.
- 2 So days, and years, and time,  
Descending down to night,  
Can thenceforth never more return  
Back to the sphere of light;—
- 3 And man, when in the grave,  
Can never quit its gloom,  
Until the eternal morn shall wake  
The slumber of the tomb.
- 4 O! may I find, in death,  
A hiding-place with God,  
Secure from woe and sin, till called  
To share his bless'd abode.

**PSALM 6.**

*From the 6th Psalm of David.*

- 1 In mercy, not in wrath,  
Rebuke me, gracious God!  
Lest, if thy whole displeasure rise,  
I sink beneath thy rod.
- 2 Touch'd by thy quickening power,  
My load of guilt I feel;  
The wounds thy Spirit hath unclosed,  
O let that Spirit heal.
- 3 In trouble and in gloom,  
Must I for ever mourn?  
And wilt thou not at length, O God,  
In pitying love return?

**HYMN 176.**

- 1 JESUS, my Strength, my Hope,  
On thee I cast my care;  
With humble confidence look up,  
And know thou hear'st my prayer;  
Give me on thee to wait,  
Till I can all things do:  
On thee, almighty to create,  
Almighty to renew.
- 2 I want a sober mind,  
A self-renouncing will,  
That tramples down and casts behind  
The baits of pleasing ill;  
A soul inured to pain,  
To hardship, grief, and loss;  
Ready to take up, and sustain,  
The consecrated cross.
- 3 I want a godly fear,  
A quick-discerning eye,  
That looks to thee when sin is near,  
And sees the tempter fly;  
A spirit still prepared,  
And arm'd with jealous care,  
For ever standing on its guard,  
And watching unto prayer.

**DOXOLOGY.**

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be,  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity.

The day is past and gone; The evening shades appear:

O may we all remember well The night of death draws near.

**HYMN 171.***Evening*

- 1 THE day is past and gone;  
The evening shades appear:  
O! may we all remember well  
The night of death draws near.
- 2 We lay our garments by,  
Upon our beds to rest;  
So death shall soon disrobe us all  
Of what is here possess'd.
- 3 Lord, keep us safe this night,  
Secure from all our fears;  
May angels guard us while we sleep,  
Till morning light appears.

**HYMN 196.**

- 1 O WHERE shall rest be found,  
Rest for the weary soul?  
'T were vain the ocean's depths to sound,  
Or pierce to either pole.

- 2 The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh:  
'T is not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears,  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years—  
And all that life is love.
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun,  
Lest we be driven from thy face,  
For evermore undone.

**DOXOLOGY.**

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be,  
As 't was, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity!

Ah! how shall fall - en man Be just be - fore his God!

If he con - tend in right-cous-ness, We sink be - neath his rod.

**HYMN 13.**

Job ix. 2-6.

- 1 Ah, how shall fallen man  
Be just before his God!  
If he contend in righteousness,  
We sink beneath his rod,
- 2 If he our ways should mark,  
With strict inquiring eyes,  
Could we for one of thousand faults  
A just excuse devise?
- 3 All-seeing, powerful God!  
Who can with thee contend?  
Or who, that tries the unequal strife,  
Shall prosper in the end?
- 4 The mountains, in thy wrath,  
Their ancient seats forsake;  
The trembling earth deserts her place,  
Her rooted pillars shake.

**HYMN 210.***Philippians ii. 12, 13.*

- 1 HEIRS of unending life,  
While yet we sojourn here,  
O! let us our salvation work  
With trembling and with fear.
- 2 God will support our hearts,  
With might before unknown;  
The work to be perform'd is ours,  
The strength is all his own.
- 3 'T is he that works to will,  
'T is he that works to do;  
His is the power by which we act,  
His be the glory too!

**DOXOLOGY.**

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be,  
As 't was, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity.

With joy shall I be-hold the day, That calls my will - ing soul a - way;

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) and common time. The lyrics are: "With joy shall I be-hold the day, That calls my will - ing soul a - way;". The piano accompaniment is shown in two staves below the vocal line, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line.

To dwell a - mong the blest: For lo! my great Re - deem - er's power,

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) and common time. The lyrics are: "To dwell a - mong the blest: For lo! my great Re - deem - er's power,". The piano accompaniment is shown in two staves below the vocal line, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line.

Unfolds the ev - er - last - ing door, And points me to his rest.

The third system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) and common time. The lyrics are: "Unfolds the ev - er - last - ing door, And points me to his rest." The piano accompaniment is shown in two staves below the vocal line, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line.

## HYMN 28.

*Psalm cxxii.  
The Church in glory.*

- 1 WITH joy shall I behold the day  
That calls my willing soul away,  
To dwell among the blest;  
For, lo! my great Redeemer's power  
Unfolds the everlasting door,  
And points me to his rest.
- 2 Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes,  
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;  
Their glory I survey;  
I view her mansions, that contain  
The angel host, a beauteous train,  
And shine with cloudless day.
- 3 Thither, from earth's remotest end,  
Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend,  
Borne on immortal wing:  
There, crown'd with everlasting joy,  
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ  
Before th' Almighty King.

## HYMN 5.

*Psalm cxlviii.  
Praise from living creatures.*

- 1 BEGIN, my soul, the exalted lay;  
Let each enraptured thought obey,  
And praise th' Almighty's name;  
Let heaven and earth, and seas and skies,  
In one melodious concert rise,  
To swell th' inspiring theme.
- 2 Ye angels, catch the thrilling sound,  
While all th' adoring thrones around  
His boundless mercy sing;  
Let every listening saint above  
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,  
And touch the sweetest string.
- 3 Whate'er this living world contains,  
That wings the air, or treads the plains,  
United praise bestow;  
Ye tenants of the ocean wide,  
Proclaim him through the mighty tide,  
And in the deeps below.

## HYMN 105.

*For Missions to the New Settlements in the United States.*

- 1 WHEN, Lord, to this our western land,  
Led by thy providential hand,

Our wandering fathers came,  
Their ancient homes, their friends in youth,  
Sent forth the heralds of thy truth,  
To keep them in thy Name.

- 2 Then, through our solitary coast,  
The desert features soon were lost;  
Thy temples there arose;  
Our shores, as culture made them fair,  
Were hallow'd by thy rites, by prayer,  
And blossom'd as the rose.
- 3 And O, may we repay the debt  
To regions solitary yet,  
Within our spreading land:  
There, brethren, from our common home,  
Still westward, like our fathers, roam;  
Still guided by thy hand.

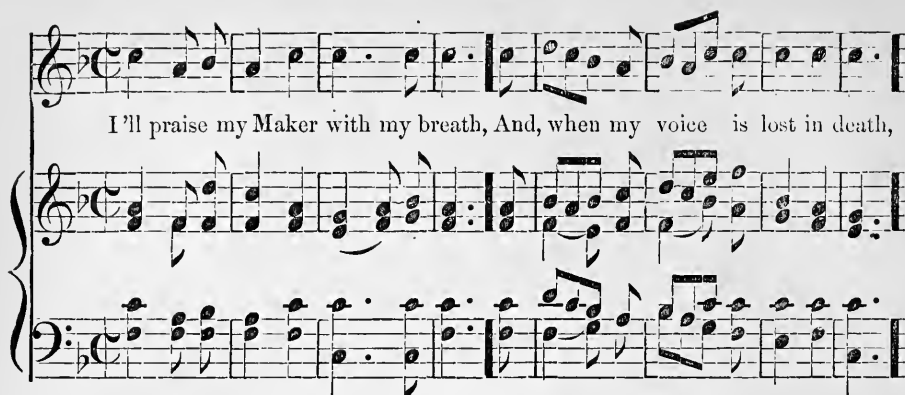
## HYMN 208.

*Isabakkuk, iii. 17-19.*

- 1 ALTHOUGH the vine its fruit deny,  
The budding fig-tree droop and die,  
No oil the olive yield;  
Yet will I trust me in my God,  
Yea, bend, rejoicing, to his rod,  
And by his grace be heal'd.
- 2 Though fields in verdure once array'd,  
By whirlwinds desolate be laid,  
Or parched by scorching beam;  
Still in the Lord shall be my trust,  
My joy; for though his frown is just,  
His mercy is supreme.
- 3 Though from the fold the flock decay,  
Though herds lie famish'd o'er the lea,  
And round the empty stall;  
My soul above the wreck shall rise,  
Its better joys are in the skies;  
There God is all in all.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host,  
And saints on earth adore;  
Be glory as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last,  
When time shall be no more.



I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And, when my voice is lost in death,



Praise shall employ my nobler powers : My days of praise shall ne'er be past,



While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty endures.



## PSALM 120.

*From the 146th Psalm of David.*

- 1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath,  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being last,  
Or immortality endures.
- 2 Why should I place in man my trust?  
E'en princes die and turn to dust,  
Vain is the help of flesh and blood;  
Their breath departs, their pomp and  
power,  
And thoughts, all vanish in an hour,  
Nor can they make their promise good.

## PSALM 40.

*From the 46th Psalm of David.*

- 1 God is our refuge in distress,  
A present help when dangers press,  
In him undaunted we'll confide;  
Though earth were from her centre tost,  
And mountains in the ocean lost,  
Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide.
- 2 A gentler stream with gladness still  
The city of our Lord shall fill,  
The royal seat of God most high:  
God dwells in Sion, whose fair towers  
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly powers,  
While his almighty aid is nigh.

## PSALM 70.

*From the 91st Psalm of David.*

- 1 HE that has God his guardian made,  
Shall under the Almighty's shade  
Secure and undisturb'd abide;  
Thus to my soul of him I'll say,  
He is my fortress and my stay,  
My God, in whom I will confide.
- 2 His tender love and watchful care  
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,  
And from the noisome pestilence;  
He over thee his wings shall spread,  
And cover thy unguarded head;  
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

## PSALM 31.

*From the 37th Psalm of David.*

- 1 THOUGH wicked men grow rich or great,  
Yet let not their successful state  
Thy anger or thy envy raise;  
For they, cut down like tender grass,  
Or like young flowers away shall pass,  
Whose blooming beauty soon decays.
- 2 Depend on God, and him obey,  
So thou within the land shalt stay,  
Secure from danger and from want:  
Make his commands thy chief delight,  
And he, thy duty to requite,  
Shall all thy earnest wishes grant.

## PSALM 43.

*From the 50th Psalm of David.*

- 1 THE Lord hath spoke, the mighty God  
Hath sent his summons all abroad,  
From dawning light till day declines:  
The list'ning earth his voice hath heard,  
And he from Sion hath appear'd,  
Where beauty in perfection shines.
- 2 Our God shall come, and keep no more  
Misconstrued silence as before,  
But wasting flames before him send;  
Around shall tempests fiercely rage,  
Whilst he does heaven and earth engage  
His just tribunal to attend.

## PSALM 49.

*From the 63d Psalm of David.*

- 1 O God, my gracious God, to thee  
My morning prayers shall offer'd be,  
For thee my thirsty soul does pant;  
My fainting flesh implores thy grace,  
As in a dry and barren place,  
Where I refreshing waters want.
- 2 O! to my longing eyes once more  
That view of glorious power restore,  
Which thy majestic house displays:  
Because to me thy wondrous love  
Than life itself does dearer prove,  
My lips shall always speak thy praise.

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host,  
And suffering saints on earth adore;  
Be glory, as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last  
When time itself shall be no more.

When gathering clouds around I view, And days are dark, and friends are few,

On him I lean, who, not in vain, Experienced every human pain; He feels my

griefs, he sees my fears, And counts and treasures up my tears.

**HYMN 160.**

*Hebrews iv. 15.*

- 1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,  
And days are dark, and friends are few,  
On him I lean, who, not in vain,  
Experienced every human pain ;  
He feels my griefs, he sees my fears,  
And counts and treasures up my tears.
- 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray  
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,  
To fly the good I would pursue,  
Or do the ill I would not do,  
Still he, who felt temptation's power,  
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
- 3 When vexing thoughts within me rise,  
And, sore dismay'd, my spirit dies,  
Then he, who once vouchsafed to bear  
The sickening anguish of despair,  
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,  
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.
- 4 When, sorrowing, o'er some stone I bend,  
Which covers all that was a friend,  
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,  
Divides me for a little while,  
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,  
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.
- 5 And, O! when I have safely pass'd  
Through every conflict but the last,  
Still, still, unchanging, watch beside  
My bed of death—for thou hast died :  
Then point to realms of endless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away.

**PSALM 84.**

*From the 104th Psalm of David.*

- 1 How manifold thy works, O Lord,  
In wisdom, power, and goodness  
wrought !  
The earth is with thy riches stored,  
And ocean with thy wonders fraught :  
Unfathom'd caves beneath the deep  
For thee their hidden treasures keep.
- 2 By thee alone the living live,  
Hide but thy face, their comforts fly ;  
They gather what thy seasons give,  
Take thou away their breath, they die ;  
But send again thy Spirit forth,  
And life renews the gladden'd earth.

- 3 Joy in his works Jehovah takes,  
Yet to destruction they return ;  
He looks upon the earth, it quakes,  
Touches the mountains, and they burn :  
But God for ever is the same ;  
Glory to his eternal Name !

**HYMN 130.**

- 1 PEACE, troubled soul, whose plaintive  
moan  
Hath taught each scene the note of woe ;  
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,  
And let thy tears forget to flow :  
Behold, the precious balm is found,  
To lull thy pain, and heal thy wound:
- 2 Come, freely come, by sin oppressed,  
On Jesus cast thy weighty load ;  
In him thy Refuge find, thy Rest,  
Safe in the mercy of thy God :  
Thy God's thy Saviour ! glorious word !  
O ! hear, believe, and bless the Lord !

**HYMN 162.**

*Daily Dependence.*

- 1 WHEN, streaming from the eastern skies,  
The morning light salutes mine eyes,  
O Sun of righteousness divine,  
On me with beams of mercy shine ;  
Chase the dark clouds of sin away,  
And turn my darkness into day.
- 2 When, to heaven's great and glorious  
King,  
My morning sacrifice I bring ;  
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,  
Ask mercy, Saviour, in thy Name ;  
My conscience sprinkle with thy blood,  
And be my Advocate with God.
- 3 As every day thy mercy spares  
Will bring its trials and its cares,  
O Saviour, till my life shall end,  
Be thou my Counsellor and Friend ;  
Teach me thy precepts, all divine,  
And be thy pure example mine.

**DOXOLOGY.**

To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Be glory in the highest given,  
By all on earth, and all in heaven ;  
As was through ages heretofore,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

The Lord my pasture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a

This system contains the first line of music. It features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "The Lord my pasture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a".

shep-herd's care; His pres-ence shall my wants sup-ply,

This system contains the second line of music. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "shep-herd's care; His pres-ence shall my wants sup-ply,".

And guard me with a watch-ful eye; My noon-day walks he

This system contains the third line of music. It concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "And guard me with a watch-ful eye; My noon-day walks he".

shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

**HYMN 9.***Psalm xxiii.*

- 1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,  
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;  
His presence shall my wants supply,  
And guard me with a watchful eye ;  
My noon-day walks he shall attend,  
And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales and dewy meads  
My weary, wandering steps he leads,  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For thou, O Lord, art with me still :  
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

**HYMN 34.**

- 1 GREAT God, this sacred day of thine  
Demands the soul's collected powers ;  
Gladly to thee we now resign  
These solemn, consecrated hours :  
O ! may our souls, adoring, own  
The grace that calls us to thy throne !
- 2 All-seeing God ! thy piercing eye  
Can every secret thought explore ;  
May worldly cares our bosoms fly,  
And, where thou art, intrude no more :  
O ! may thy grace our spirits move,  
And fix our minds on things above !

- 3 Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,  
And bid thy word, with life divine,  
Engage the ear, and warm the heart ;  
Then shall the day, indeed, be thine ;  
Then shall our souls, adoring, own  
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

**PSALM 66.***From the 57th Psalm of David.*

- 1 God's temple crowns the holy mount,  
The Lord there condescends to dwell ;  
His Zion's gates, in his account,  
Our Israel's fairest tents excel :  
Yea, glorious things of thee we sing,  
O city of th' Almighty King !
- 2 Of honor'd Zion we aver,  
Illustrious throngs from her proceed ;  
Th' Almighty shall establish her,  
And shall enrol her holy seed ;  
Yea, for his people he shall count  
The children of his favor'd mount.
- 3 He'll Zion find with numbers fill'd,  
Who celebrate his matchless praise ;  
Who here in hallelujahs skilled,  
In heaven their harps and hymns shall  
raise :  
O Zion, seat of Israel's King,  
Be mine to drink thy living spring.

**DOXOLOGY.**

To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Be glory in the highest given,  
By all in earth, and all in heaven ;  
As was through ages heretofore,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's fame; His

praise your song em-ploy A - bove the star - ry frame: Your

voi - ces raise, Ye Cher-u-bim, And Ser-a-phin, To sing his praise.

## PSALM 122.

*From the 125th Psalm of David.*

- 1 YE boundless realms of joy,  
Exalt your Maker's fame ;  
His praise your song employ  
Above the starry frame :  
Your voices raise,  
Ye Cherubim  
And Seraphim,  
To sing his praise.
- 2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,  
And sun, that guid'st the day,  
Ye glittering stars of light,  
To him your homage pay ;  
His praise declare,  
Ye heavens above,  
And clouds that move  
In liquid air.
- 3 Let them adore the Lord,  
And praise his holy Name,  
By whose almighty word  
They all from nothing came :  
And all shall last,  
From changes free ;  
His firm decree  
Stands ever fast.
- 4 Let earth her tribute pay ;  
Praise him, ye dreadful whales,  
And fish, that through the sea  
Glide swift with glittering scales ;  
Fire, hail, and snow,  
And misty air,  
And winds that where  
He bids them blow.

## HYMN 79.

- 1 WE give immortal praise  
To God the Father's love,  
For all our comforts here,  
And all our hopes above :  
He sent his own  
Eternal Son,  
To die for sins  
That man had done.

- 2 To God the Son belongs  
Immortal glory too,  
Who saved us by his blood  
From everlasting woe :  
And now he lives,  
And now he reigns,  
And sees the fruit  
Of all his pains.
- 3 To God the Spirit, praise  
And endless worship give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live :  
His work completes  
The great design,  
And fills the soul  
With joy divine.

## HYMN 35.

- 1 IN loud exalted strains,  
The King of glory praise ;  
O'er heaven and earth he reigns,  
Through everlasting days ;  
But Zion, with his presence blessed,  
Is his delight, his chosen rest.
- 2 O King of glory, come,  
And with thy favor crown  
This temple as thy home,  
This people as thy own :  
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show  
How God can dwell with men below.
- 3 Now let thine ear attend  
Our supplicating cries ;  
Now let our praise ascend,  
Accepted, to the skies :  
Now let thy Gospel's joyful sound  
Spread its celestial influence round.

## DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, ever bless'd,  
Eternal Three in One,  
All worship be address'd ;  
As heretofore  
It was, is now,  
And shall be so  
For evermore.

## Hymn 53.

1. Rise, crown'd with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise, Ex - alt thy  
 2. See a long race thy spacious courts a - dorn! See fu - ture  
 3. See bar - b'rous na - tions at thy gates at - tend, Walk in thy

towering head, and lift thine eyes! See heaven its sparkling por - tals  
 sons and daughters yet un - born, In crowding ranks, on ev - ery  
 light, and in thy tem - ple bend: See thy bright al-tars thron'd with

wide display, And break upon thee in a flood of day.  
 side a - rise, Demanding life, im - pa - tient for the skies.  
 pros - trate kings, While every land its joy - ous tri - bute brings.



## Psalm 37.

1. As pants the wea - ried hart for cooling springs, That sinks ex -  
 2. Why throbb, my heart? why sink, my sadd'ning soul, Why droop to  
 Doxol. To God the Fa - ther, and to God the Son, To God the

hausted in the summer's chase, So pants my soul for thee, great  
 earth, with various woes op - press'd? My years shall yet in bliss - ful  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One, Be praise from all on earth and

King of kings, So thirsts to reach thy sa - cred dwelling place.  
 cir - cles roll, And peace be yet an in - mate of this breast.  
 all in heaven, As was, and is, and e - ver shall be given.

Hail to the Lord's A-noint-ed, Great Da-vid's great-er Son; Hail,

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and represent the piano accompaniment, with a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The piano part features a steady accompaniment of chords and moving lines in both hands.

4th line  
repeated.

in the time ap-point-ed, His reign on earth be-gun! His

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a repeat sign over the first four notes. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

reign on earth be-gun! He comes to break op-pression, To

The third system of the musical score concludes the phrase. The vocal line continues with the melody, and the piano accompaniment provides the harmonic foundation.

set the cap-tive free, To take away transgression, And rule in e - qui -

Last two lines repeated.

ty, To take a-way transgression, And rule in e - qui - ty.

## HYMN 51.

- 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.
- 2 He comes with succor speedy,  
To those who suffer wrong;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,  
Were precious in his sight.

- 3 He shall descend like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
And love and joy, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth:  
Before him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go;  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

## DOXOLOGY.

ETERNAL praise be given,  
And songs of highest worth,  
By all the hosts of heaven,  
And all the saints on earth,  
To God, supreme confess'd,  
To Christ, his only Son,  
And to the Spirit bless'd,  
Eternal Three in One.

Great God, what do I see and hear! The

end of things cre - a - ted, The Judge of man I

see ap - pear, On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed.

The trum- pet sounds, the graves re-store, The dead which they con -

tained be - fore; Pre - pare my soul to meet him.

HYMN 194.

1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear!  
 The end of things created!  
 The Judge of man I see appear,  
 On clouds of glory seated:  
 The trumpet sounds; the graves restore  
 The dead which they contained before;  
 Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise  
 At the last trumpet's sounding,  
 Caught up to meet him in the skies,  
 With joy their Lord surrounding:  
 No gloomy fears their souls dismay,  
 His presence sheds eternal day  
 On those prepared to meet him.

2 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,  
 Behold his wrath prevailing;  
 For they shall rise, and find their tears  
 And sighs are unavailing:  
 The day of grace is past and gone;  
 Trembling they stand before the throne,  
 All unprepared to meet him.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Spirit bless'd,  
 Supreme o'er earth and heaven,  
 Eternal Three in One confess'd,  
 Be highest glory given,  
 As was through ages heretofore,  
 Is now, and shall be evermore,  
 By all in earth and heaven.

Sing to the Lord a new made song, Let earth in one as - sem - bled

through Her common patron's praise resound; Sing to the Lord, and bless his

Name, From day to day his praise proclaim, Who us has with sal -

va - tion crown'd, Who us has with sal - va - tion crown'd. To hea - then  
Repeat the sixth line.

lands his fame re - hearse, His wonders to the u - ni - verse.

PSALM 75.

*From the 96th Psalm of David.*

1 SING to the Lord a new-made song;  
Let earth in one assembled throng  
Her common patron's praise resound;  
Sing to the Lord, and bless his Name,  
From day to day his praise proclaim,  
Who us has with salvation crown'd:  
To heathen lands his fame rehearse,  
His wonders to the universe.

2 He's great, and greatly to be praised;  
In majesty and glory raised  
Above all other deities;  
For pageantry and idols all  
Are they whom gods the heathen call;  
He only rules who made the skies;  
With majesty and honor crown'd,  
Glory and strength his throne surround.

3 Be glory then to him restored:  
By all who have false gods adored:  
Ascribe due honor to his Name,  
Peace-offerings on his altar lay,  
Before his throne your homage pay,  
Which he, and he alone, can claim:  
To worship at his sacred court,  
Let all the trembling world resort.

DOXOLOGY.

By all on earth, and all in heaven,  
Be everlasting glory given  
To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, equal Three  
In undivided unity,  
Ere time had yet its course begun:  
As was, and is, be highest praise,  
As still shall be through endless days.

## Hymn 172.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on my  
 2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Nought es - capes, with -  
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for ev - er  
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in -

sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I  
 - - - out, with - in, Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen  
 pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me,  
 - - - fir - mi - ty; Then, from thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus,

## 4th line repeated.

would com - mune with thee, Lord, I would commune with thee.  
 fault, and se - cret sin, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.  
 Lord, to dwell with thee, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.  
 look with pity - ing eye, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye.



Lord, for ev - er at thy side Let my place and por - tion be :

Strip me of the robe of pride, Clothe me with hu - mil - i - ty.

**PSALM 105.***From the 131st Psalm of David.*

- 1 LORD, for ever at thy side  
Let my place and portion be :  
Strip me of the robe of pride,  
Clothe me with humility.
- 2 Meekly may my soul receive  
All thy Spirit hath reveal'd ;  
Thou hast spoken—I believe,  
Though the oracle be seal'd.
- 3 Humble as a little child,  
Weaned from the mother's breast,  
By no subtleties beguiled,  
On thy faithful word I rest.
- 4 Israel! now and evermore  
In the Lord Jehovah trust ;  
Him, in all his ways, adore,  
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

**HYMN 183.***Trials.*

- 1 'T is my happiness below  
Not to live without the cross ;  
But the Saviour's power to know,  
Sanctifying every loss.
- 2 Trials must and will befall ;  
But with humble faith to see  
Love inscribed upon them all—  
This is happiness to me.
- 3 Did I meet no trials here,  
No chastisement by the way,  
Might I not with reason fear  
I should be a cast-away ?

**DOXOLOGY.**

HOLY Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One !  
Glory, as of old, to thee,  
Now, and evermore shall be !

To thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics "To thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I" are written below the notes. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef, both sharing the same key signature and time signature. The piano part features a mix of chords and moving lines.

come to worship there; While thy glorious praise is

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics "come to worship there; While thy glorious praise is" are written below the vocal staff. The musical notation follows the same format as the first system, with a vocal line and two piano accompaniment staves.

sung, Touch my lips, un - loose my tongue.

The third system of the musical score concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics "sung, Touch my lips, un - loose my tongue." are written below the vocal staff. The musical notation follows the same format as the previous systems, with a vocal line and two piano accompaniment staves.

## HYMN 38.

- 1 To thy temple I repair ;  
Lord, I love to worship there ;  
While thy glorious praise is sung,  
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue.
- 2 While the prayers of saints ascend,  
God of love, to mine attend ;  
Hear me, for thy Spirit pleads ;  
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.
- 3 While I hearken to thy law,  
Fill my soul with humble awe,  
Till thy Gospel bring to me  
Life and immortality.
- 4 While thy ministers proclaim  
Peace and pardon in thy Name,  
Through their voice, by faith, may I  
Hear thee speaking from on high.
- 5 From thy house when I return,  
May my heart within me burn ;  
And, at evening, let me say,  
"I have walked with God to-day."

## HYMN 22.

- 1 SING, my soul, his wondrous love,  
Who, from yon bright throne above,  
Ever watchful o'er our race,  
Still to man extends his grace.
- 2 Heaven and earth by him were made ;  
All is by his sceptre sway'd ;  
What are we, that he should show  
So much love to us below !
- 3 God, the merciful and good,  
Bought us with the Saviour's blood ;  
And, to make our safety sure,  
Guides us by his Spirit pure.
- 4 Sing, my soul ; adore his Name ;  
Let his glory be thy theme ;  
Praise him till he calls thee home ;  
Trust his love for all to come.

## HYMN 172.

*Psalm cxli. 2.*

- 1 SOFTLY now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away ;  
Free from care, from labor free,  
Lord, I would commune with thee.
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye,  
Naught escapes, without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault, and secret sin.
- 3 Soon for me the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away ;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known  
All of man's infirmity ;  
Then, from thine eternal throne,  
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

## HYMN 151.

- 1 LORD, my God, I long to know,—  
Oft it causes anxious thought,—  
Do I love thee, Lord, or no ?  
Am I thine, or am I not ?
- 2 Could my heart so hard remain,  
Prayer a task and burden prove,  
Any duty give me pain,  
If I knew a Saviour's love ?
- 3 When I turn mine eyes within,  
O ! how dark, and vain, and wild !  
Prone to unbelief and sin,  
Can I deem myself thy child ?
- 4 Saviour, let me love thee more,  
If I love at all, I pray :  
If I have not loved before,  
Help me to begin to-day.

## DOXOLOGY.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One !  
Glory, as of old, to thee,  
Now and evermore shall be !

1. Je - sus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly,

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single treble clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves, treble and bass clefs, with a common time signature. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "1. Je - sus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly,". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and a more active treble line with some triplets. The system ends with a double bar line.

While the waves of trou-ble roll, While the tem - pest still is high :

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single treble clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves, treble and bass clefs, with a common time signature. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "While the waves of trou-ble roll, While the tem - pest still is high :". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and a more active treble line with some triplets. The system ends with a double bar line.

2D PART.  
Hide me, O my Saviour hide, Till the storm of life is past,

The third system of the musical score is labeled "2D PART." and continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single treble clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves, treble and bass clefs, with a common time signature. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Hide me, O my Saviour hide, Till the storm of life is past,". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and a more active treble line with some triplets. The system ends with a double bar line.

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

**HYMN 143.**

*Christ our Refuge.*

- 2 Other refuge have I none ;  
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee :  
 Leave, ah ! leave me not alone ;  
 Still support and comfort me :  
 All my trust on thee is stay'd,  
 All my hope from thee I bring ;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of thy wing.

**HYMN 56.**

*Litany.*

- 1 SAVIOUR, when, in dust, to thee  
 Low we bow the adoring knee ;  
 When, repentant, to the skies,  
 Scarce we lift our streaming eyes ;  
 O ! by all thy pains and woe,  
 Suffered once for man below,  
 Bending from thy throne on high,  
 Hear our solemn litany.
- 2 By thy birth and early years,  
 By thy human griefs and fears,  
 By thy fasting and distress  
 In the lonely wilderness,  
 By thy victory in the hour  
 Of the subtle tempter's power,—  
 Jesus, look with pitying eye ;  
 Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By thine hour of dark despair,  
 By thine agony of prayer,  
 By the purple robe of scorn,  
 By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,  
 By thy cross, thy pangs and cries,  
 By thy perfect sacrifice,—

Jesus, look with pitying eye ;  
 Hear our solemn litany.

- 4 By thy deep, expiring groan,  
 By the sealed sepulchral stone,  
 By thy triumph o'er the grave,  
 By thy power from death to save,—  
 Mighty God, ascended Lord,  
 To thy throne in heaven restored,  
 Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,  
 Hear our solemn litany.

**HYMN 128.**

- 1 SINNERS, turn : why will ye die ?  
 God, your Maker, asks you, why :  
 God, who did your being give,  
 Made you with himself to live :  
 He the fatal cause demands,  
 Asks the work of his own hands :  
 Why, ye thankless creatures, why  
 Will ye cross his love, and die ?
- 2 Sinners, turn : why will ye die ?  
 God, your Saviour, asks you, why :  
 He, who did your souls retrieve,  
 Died himself that ye might live.  
 Will you let him die in vain ?  
 Crucify your Lord again ?  
 Why, ye ransomed sinners, why  
 Will ye slight his grace, and die !

**DOXOLOGY.**

HOLY Father, Holy Son,  
 Holy Spirit, Three in One !  
 Glory, as of old, to thee,  
 Now, and evermore shall be !

Jesus will also suit Hymn 201.

Chil-dren of the heavenly King, As we jour-ney, let us sing;

Sing the Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.

## HYMN 146.

- 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As we journey, let us sing;  
Sing the Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 We are travelling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Banish'd once, by sin betrayed,  
Christ our Advocate was made;  
Pardoned now, no more we roam,  
Christ conducts us to our home.
- 4 Lord, obediently we'll go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow thee.

## HYMN 111.

- 1 GLORY to the Father give,  
God, in whom we move and live;  
Children's prayers he deigns to hear,  
Children's songs delight his ear.
- 2 Glory to the Son we bring,  
Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King;  
Children, raise your sweetest strain  
To the Lamb, for he was slain.
- 3 Glory to the Holy Ghost;  
He reclaims the sinner lost;  
Children's minds may he inspire,  
Touch their tongues with holy fire.
- 4 Glory in the highest be  
To the blessed Trinity,  
For the gospel from above,  
For the word that "God is love."

Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons of men and an-gels say :

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Sing, ye heavens, and earth re- ply.

## HYMN 69.

- 1 CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,  
Sons of men and angels say :  
Raise your joys and triumphs high ;  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the victory won ;  
Jesus' agony is o'er,  
Darkness veils the earth no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;  
Christ has burst the gates of hell ;  
Death in vain forbids him rise,  
Christ hath opened paradise.
- 4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head ;  
Made like him, like him we rise ;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

## HYMN 155.

*Songs of Praise.*

- 1 Songs of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,  
When Jehovah's work begun,  
When he spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,  
When the Prince of Peace was born ;  
Songs of praise arose, when he  
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away ;  
Songs of praise shall crown that day :  
God will make new heavens and earth ;  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

## DOXOLOGY.

- \* HOLY Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One !  
Glory, as of old, to thee,  
Now, and evermore shall be !

Hast - en, sin - ner, to be wise, Stay not for the morrow's sun ;

Wisdom, if you still de - spise, Harder is it to be won.

## HYMN 129.

- 1 HASTEN, sinner, to be wise ;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
Wisdom, if you still despise,  
Harder is it to be won.
- 2 Hasten, mercy to implore ;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
Lest thy season should be o'er,  
Ere this evening's stage be run.
- 3 Hasten, sinner, to return ;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,  
Ere salvation's work is done.
- 4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest ;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
Lest perdition thee arrest,  
Ere the morrow is begun.

## HYMN 195.

*St. Luke, xiii. 24-27.*

- 1 SEEK, my soul, the narrow gate,  
Enter, ere it be too late ;  
Many ask to enter there  
When too late to offer prayer.
- 2 God from mercy's seat shall rise,  
And for ever bar the skies :  
Then, though sinners cry without,  
He will say, "I know you not."
- 3 Mournfully will they exclaim :  
"Lord, we have profess'd thy Name ;  
We have eat with thee; and heard  
Heavenly teaching in thy word."
- \* 4 Vain, alas, will be their plea,  
Workers of iniquity ;  
Sad their everlasting lot ;  
Christ will say, "I know you not,"



Sin-ner, rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol - ly weep ;

Raise thy spir - it dark and dead, Je - sus waits his light to shed.

**HYMN 11.***Psalm xxxi. 15.**"My times are in thy hand."*

- 1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,  
Ever gracious, ever wise,  
All our times are in thy hand,  
All events at thy command.
- 2 Times of sickness, times of health,  
Blighting want, and cheerful wealth,  
All our pleasures, all our pains,  
Come and end, as God ordains.
- 3 May we always own thy hand,  
Still to thee surrender'd stand,  
Know that thou art God alone,  
We and ours are all thy own!

**HYMN 211.***Ephesians v. 14-17.*

- 1 SINNER, rouse thee from thy sleep,  
Wake, and o'er thy folly weep ;

Raise thy spirit dark and dead,  
Jesus waits his light to shed.

- 2 Wake from sleep, arise from death,  
See the bright and living path :  
Watchful tread that path ; be wise,  
Leave thy folly, seek the skies.
- 3 Leave thy folly, cease from crime,  
From this hour redeem thy time ;  
Life secure without delay,  
Evil is the mortal day.
- 4 Be not blind and foolish still ;  
Call'd of Jesus, learn his will :  
Jesus calls from death and night,  
Jesus waits to shed his light.

**DOXOLOGY.**

- 1 HOLY Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Glory, as of old, to thee,  
Now, and evermore shall be!

Transpose at option to Key of F.

Praise to God, in - mor - tal praise, For the love that

crowns our days: Boun - teous Source of ev - ery joy,

Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy; All to thee, our

God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow.

**HYMN 83.**

- 1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,  
For the love that crowns our days :  
Bounteous Source of every joy,  
Let thy praise our tongues employ ;  
All to thee, our God, we owe,  
Source whence all our blessings flow.
- 2 All the blessings of the fields,  
All the stores the garden yields,  
Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain ;  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 3 Clouds that drop their fattening dews,  
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,  
All the plenty summer pours,  
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores ;  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 4 Peace, prosperity, and health,  
Private bliss and public wealth,  
Knowledge, with its gladdening streams,  
Pure religion's holier beams ;  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

**HYMN 139.**

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee ;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy side, a healing flood,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath, and make me pure.
- 2 Should my tears for ever flow,  
Should my zeal no languor know,  
This for sin could not atone ;  
Thou must save, and thou alone ;  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eye-lids close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold thee on thy throne,—  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

**DOXOLOGY.**

Praise the Name of God most high,  
Praise him, all below the sky,  
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ;  
As through countless ages past,  
Evermore his praise shall last.

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my -

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The lyrics are "Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my -". The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff notation (treble and bass clefs) with a common time signature (C). The music features a mix of whole and half notes, with some chromaticism in the piano part.

self in thee, Let the wa - ter and the blood,

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The lyrics are "self in thee, Let the wa - ter and the blood,". The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff notation (treble and bass clefs) with a common time signature (C). The music continues with similar rhythmic patterns and includes some chromatic movement in the piano part.

From thy side, a heal - ing flood, Be of sin the

The third system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The lyrics are "From thy side, a heal - ing flood, Be of sin the". The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff notation (treble and bass clefs) with a common time signature (C). The system concludes with a final cadence in the piano part.

dou - ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

**HYMN 139.**

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee;  
 Let the water and the blood,  
 From thy side, a healing flood,  
 Be of sin the double cure,  
 Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,  
 Should my zeal no languor know,  
 This for sin could not atone;  
 Thou must save, and thou alone;  
 In my hand no price I bring,  
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When mine eyelids close in death,  
 When I rise to worlds unknown,  
 And behold thee on thy throne,—  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee.

2 All the blessings of the fields,  
 All the stores the garden yields,  
 Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
 Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;  
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Clouds that drop their fattening dews,  
 Suns that genial warmth diffuse,  
 All the plenty summer pours,  
 Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores;  
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 Peace, prosperity, and health,  
 Private bliss and public wealth,  
 Knowledge, with its gladdening streams,  
 Pure religion's holier beams;  
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

**HYMN 83.**

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,  
 For the love that crowns our days;  
 Bounteous Source of every joy,  
 Let thy praise our tongues employ;  
 All to thee, our God, we owe,  
 Source whence all our blessings flow.

**DOXOLOGY.**

Praise the Name of God most high,  
 Praise him, all below the sky,  
 Praise him, all ye heavenly host,  
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;  
 As through countless ages past,  
 Evermore his praise shall last.

Bless'd be thou, the God of Is - rael, Thou, our

Fa - ther, and our Lord; Bless'd thy Ma - jes -

- ty for ev - er, Ev - er be thy Name a -

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three staves: a vocal line at the top, a piano accompaniment on the right, and a bass line at the bottom. The vocal line has the lyrics: "dored, Ev - er be thy Name a - dored." The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in a key with one flat (F major or D minor). The music is in a common time signature (C) and ends with a double bar line.

**HYMN 203.***1 Chronicles, xxix. 10-13.*

- 1 BLESS'D be thou, the God of Israel,  
Thou, our Father, and our Lord;  
Bless'd thy Majesty for ever;  
Ever be thy Name adored.
- 2 Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness;  
Glory, victory, are thine own;  
All is thine in earth and heaven,  
Over all thy boundless throne.
- 3 Riches come of thee; and honor,  
Power, and might, to thee belong;  
Thine it is to make us prosper,  
Only thine to make us strong.
- 4 Lord our God, for these, thy bounties,  
Hymns of gratitude we raise;  
To thy Name, for ever glorious,  
Ever we address our praise.

**HYMN 42.**

- 1 HAIL! thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set thy people free!  
From our sins and fears release us,  
Let us find our rest in thee.
- 2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,  
Hope of all the saints thou art;  
Long-desired of every nation,  
Joy of every waiting heart.
- 3 Born thy people to deliver,  
Born a child, yet God our King,  
Born to reign in us for ever,  
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

**PSALM 118.***From the 145th Psalm of David.*

- 1 God, my King, thy might confessing,  
Ever will I bless thy Name;  
Day by day thy throne addressing,  
Still will I thy praise proclaim.
- 2 Honor great our God befiteth;  
Who his majesty can reach?  
Age to age his works transmitteth,  
Age to age his power shall teach.
- 3 They shall talk of all thy glory,  
On thy might and greatness dwell,  
Speak of thy dread acts the story,  
And thy deeds of wonder tell.

**PSALM 70.****PART II.**

- 1 God shall charge his angel legions  
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;  
Though thou walk thro' hostile regions,  
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
- 2 On the lion vainly roaring,  
On his young, thy foot shall tread;  
And the dragon's den exploring,  
Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.
- 3 Since, with pure and firm affection,  
Thou on God hast set thy love,  
With the wings of his protection  
He will shield thee from above.

**DOXOLOGY.**

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,  
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,  
As it was, and is, be given  
Glorious through eternal days.

Guide me, O thou great Je-ho - vah, Pilgrim through this barren land,

The first system of the musical score features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/2. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

I am weak, but thou art might-y ; Hold me with thy power-ful hand.

The second system continues the musical score with the same vocal and piano parts. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

| 2D PART.

Open now the crystal fountains, Whence the liv - ing wa-ters flow,

The third system, labeled '2D PART.', shows the vocal line starting with a half rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4, then a half note C5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.



Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my journey through.

## HYMN. 177.

*Prayer for Guidance.*

- 1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy powerful hand.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountains  
Whence the living waters flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,  
Lead me all my journey through.
- 3 Feed me with the heavenly manna  
In this barren wilderness;  
Be my sword, and shield, and banner;  
Be the Lord my righteousness.
- 4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

## HYMN 86.

- 1 SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding,  
With the shepherd's kindest care,  
All the feeble gently leading,  
While the lambs thy bosom share,—
- 2 Now, *these* little *ones* receiving,  
Fold *them* in thy gracious arm;  
There, we know, thy word believing,  
Only there, secure from harm.
- 3 Never from thy pasture roving,  
Let *them* be the Lion's prey;

Let thy tenderness so loving,  
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way:

- 4 Then, within thy fold eternal,  
Let *them* find a resting-place;  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

## HYMN 18.

- 1 SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to grateful lays;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,  
Sung by raptured saints above;  
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
Thou, to save my soul from danger,  
Didst redeem me with thy blood.
- 4 By thy hand restored, defended,  
Safe through life thus far I've come;  
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,  
Bring me to my heavenly home.

## DOXOLOGY.

PRaise the Father, earth and heaven,  
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,  
As it was, and is, be given,  
Glory through eternal days.

Saviour, who thy flock art feeding, With the shepherd's kindest care,

All the fee - ble gen - tly leading, While the lambs thy bosom share.

## HYMN 86.

- 1 SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding,  
With the shepherd's kindest care,  
All the feeble gently leading,  
While the lambs thy bosom share,—
- 2 Now, *these little ones* receiving,  
Fold *them* in thy gracious arm ;  
There, we know,—thy word believing,—  
Only there, secure from harm.
- 3 Never, from thy pasture roving,  
Let *them* be the Lion's prey ;  
Let thy tenderness, so loving,  
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way.
- 4 Then, within thy fold eternal,  
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Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
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Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God ;  
Thou, to save my soul from danger,  
Didst redeem me with thy blood.
- 4 By thy hand restored, defended,  
Safe through life thus far I'm come ;  
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,  
Bring me to my heavenly home.

God, my King, thy might confessing, Ev - er will I bless thy Name ;

Day by day thy throne addressing, Still will I thy praise proclaim.

## PSALM 118.

*From the 118th Psalm of David.*

- 1 God, my King, thy might confessing,  
Ever will I bless thy Name ;  
Day by day thy throne addressing,  
Still will I thy praise proclaim.
- 2 Honor great our God befiteth ;  
Who his majesty can reach ?  
Age to age his works transmitteth,  
Age to age his power shall teach.
- 3 They shall talk of all thy glory,  
On thy might and greatness dwell,  
Speak of thy dread acts the story,  
And thy deeds of wonder tell.
- 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure  
Works by love and mercy wrought ;  
Works of love surpassing measure,  
Works of mercy passing thought.

## HYMN 81.

- 1 DREAD Jehovah, God of nations,  
From thy temple in the skies,  
Hear thy people's supplications ;  
Now for their deliverance rise.
- 2 Lo! with deep contrition turning,  
Humbly at thy feet we bend ;  
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning ;  
Hear us, spare us, and defend.
- 3 Though our sins our hearts confounding,  
Long and loud for vengeance call,  
Thou hast mercy more abounding ;  
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.

## DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,  
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,  
As it was, and is, be given  
Glory through eternal days.

Who is this that comes from E - - dom,

The first system of the musical score is in 2/2 time. It features a vocal line with a melody of quarter notes and a piano accompaniment consisting of block chords in both the right and left hands.

All his rai - ment stain'd with blood, To the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line includes a sharp sign (#) above the final note of the phrase.

cap - tive speak - ing free - - - dom, Bring - ing

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line features a dotted note and a final phrase. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout.

and be - stow - ing good; Glo - rious in the

garb he wears, Glo - rious in the spoil he bears?

## HYMN 61.

*Isaiah lxiii. 1-4.*

- 1 Who is this that comes from Edom,  
All his raiment stain'd with blood,  
To the captive speaking freedom,  
Bringing and bestowing good;  
Glorious in the garb he wears,  
Glorious in the spoil he bears?
- 2 'T is the Saviour, now victorious,  
Travelling onward in his might;  
'T is the Saviour, O how glorious  
To his people is the sight!  
Satan conquer'd, and the grave,  
Jesus now is strong to save.
- 3 Why that blood his raiment staining?  
'T is the blood of many slain;  
Of his foes there's none remaining,

None the contest to maintain:  
Fall'n they are, no more to rise;  
All their glory prostrate lies.

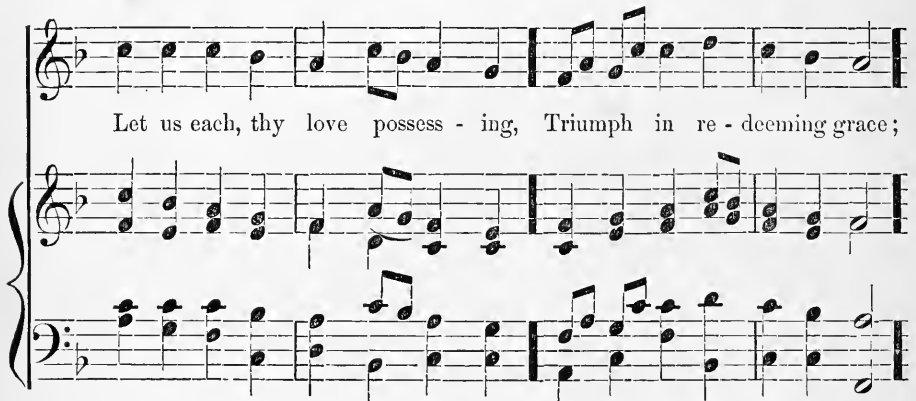
- 4 Mighty Victor! reign for ever;  
Wear the crown so dearly won;  
Never shall thy people, never,  
Cease to sing what thou hast done:  
Thou hast fought thy people's foes;  
Thou hast heal'd thy people's woes.

## DOXOLOGY.

To the Father, throned in heaven,  
To the Saviour, Christ, his Son,  
To the Spirit, praise be given,  
Everlasting Three in One:  
As of old, the Trinity  
Still is worshipped, still shall be.



Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;



Let us each, thy love possess - ing, Triumph in re - deem - ing grace ;



O refresh us, O refresh us, Trav'ling through this wil - der - ness,

O re - fresh us, O refresh us, Trav'ling through this wilder- ness.

## HYMN 40.

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace  
 Let us each, thy love possessing,  
 Triumph in redeeming grace :  
 O refresh us,  
 Trav'ling through this wilderness!
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
 For the gospel's joyful sound ;  
 May the fruits of thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound :  
 May thy presence  
 With us evermore be found!

## DOXOLOGY.

GREAT Jehovah ! we adore thee,  
 God the Father, God the Son,  
 God the Spirit, joined in glory  
 On the same eternal throne :  
 Endless praises  
 To Jehovah, Three in One.

How wondrous and great, Thy works, God of praise; How just, King of

saints, And true are thy ways: O who shall not fear thee, And

hon - or thy Name: Thou only art ho - ly, Thou on - ly supreme.



## HYMN 109.

*Rev. xv. 3, 4.*

- 1 How wondrous and great,  
 Thy works, God of praise!  
 How just, King of saints,  
 And true are thy ways!  
 O! who shall not fear thee,  
 And honor thy Name:  
 Thou only art holy,  
 Thou only supreme.
- 2 To nations long dark  
 Thy light shall be shown;  
 Their worship and vows  
 Shall come to thy throne:  
 Thy truth and thy judgments  
 Shall spread all abroad,  
 Till earth's every people  
 Confess thee their God.

## PSALM 123.

*From the 123rd Psalm of David.*

- 1 O PRAISE ye the Lord,  
 Prepare your glad voice  
 His praise in the great  
 Assembly to sing:  
 In their great Creator  
 Let Israel rejoice;  
 And children of Zion  
 Be glad in their King.
- 2 Let them his great Name  
 Extol in their songs,  
 With hearts well attuned  
 His praises express:  
 Who always takes pleasure  
 To hear their glad tongues,  
 And waits with salvation  
 The humble to bless.
- 3 With glory adorn'd,  
 His people shall sing  
 To God, who their heads  
 With safety doth shield;

Such honor and triumph  
 His favor shall bring:  
 O therefore, for ever  
 All praise to him yield!

## PSALM 59.

*From the 59th Psalm of David.*

- 1 THE Name of our God  
 In Israel is known;  
 His mansion beloved  
 Is Zion alone:  
 There broke he the arrows  
 The enemy hurl'd,  
 And honor'd his mountain  
 Above all the world.
- 2 The pride of thy foes  
 Is turned to thy praise;  
 Their fierceness o'erruled,  
 Thy providence sways:  
 Their sin overflowing,  
 Thy power will restrain;  
 Thy arm on the wicked  
 New glory will gain.
- 3 Ye nations, to God  
 Vow homage sincere;  
 Devote to him gifts,  
 Love, worship, and fear!  
 Before him, ye mighty,  
 Your spirits repress!  
 Ye high and ye humble,  
 His wonders confess!

## DOXOLOGY.

By angels in heaven,  
 Of every degree,  
 And saints upon earth,  
 All praise be address'd,  
 To God in Three Persons,  
 One God ever bless'd;  
 As it has been, now is,  
 And ever shall be.

In - spi - rer and Hearer of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guardian of

This system contains the first two lines of music. The top line is the vocal melody in treble clef, and the bottom two lines are the piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "In - spi - rer and Hearer of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guardian of".

thine, My all to thy cov - e - nant care, I, sleep - ing or

This system contains the next two lines of music. The top line is the vocal melody in treble clef, and the bottom two lines are the piano accompaniment in grand staff. The lyrics are: "thine, My all to thy cov - e - nant care, I, sleep - ing or".

## 2D PART.

waking, re - sign. If thou art my Shield and my Sun, . . . . .

This system contains the final two lines of music. The top line is the vocal melody in treble clef, and the bottom two lines are the piano accompaniment in grand staff. The lyrics are: "waking, re - sign. If thou art my Shield and my Sun, . . . . .".

The musical score consists of two systems of three staves each. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is common time. The lyrics are: "The night is no darkness to me, And, fast as my min-utes roll on, . . . . . They bring me but near - er to thee." The piano accompaniment features a steady rhythmic pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

## HYMN 173.

*Evening.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 INSPIRER and Hearer of prayer,<br/>Thou Shepherd and Guardian of thine,<br/>My all to thy covenant care,<br/>I, sleeping or waking, resign.</p>       | <p>3 A sovereign Protector I have,<br/>Unseen, yet for ever at hand ;<br/>Unchangeably faithful to save,<br/>Almighty to rule and command.</p>                  |
| <p>2 If thou art my Shield and my Sun,<br/>The night is no darkness to me ;<br/>And, fast as my minutes roll on,<br/>They bring me but nearer to thee.</p> | <p>4 His smiles and his comforts abound,<br/>His grace, as the dew, shall descend ;<br/>And walls of salvation surround<br/>The soul he delights to defend.</p> |

## DOXOLOGY.

ALL praise to the Father, the Son,  
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,  
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,  
Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

## Hymn 153.

1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O  
 2. Je - ho - vah is God, and Je - ho - vah a - lone, Cre -  
 Doxol. All praise to the Fa - ther, all praise to the Son, All

serve him with glad - ness and fear; Ex - ult in his presence with  
 a - tor and Ru - ler o'er all; And we are his people, his  
 praise to the Spir - it, thrice bless'd, The ho - ly, e - ternal, su -

mu - sic and mirth, With love and de - vo - tion draw near.  
 - seep - tre we own; His sheep, and we fol - low his call.  
 - preme Three in One, Was, is, and shall still be ad - dress'd.

Hymn 119.

1. When thro' the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming, When o'er the dark  
 2. O Je-sus, once rock'd on the breast of the billow, Aroused, by the  
 Doxol. All glo-ry and praise to the Fa-ther be giv-en, The Son, and the

wave the red lightning is gleaming, Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to  
 shriek of despair, from thy pillow, Now seated in glory, the mari-ner  
 Spirit, from earth and from heaven; As was, and is now, be supreme a-do-

cherish, We fly to our Maker: "Save, Lord, or we per-ish."  
 cherish, Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we per-ish."  
 -ra-tion, And ev-er shall be, to the God of sal-va-tion.

How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff notation, with the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef, both in the same key signature and time signature.

Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word;

The second system of the musical score continues with three staves. The vocal line and piano accompaniment maintain the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

What more can he say than to you he hath said,

The third system of the musical score concludes with three staves. The vocal line and piano accompaniment continue in the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: "You who un - to Je - sus for re - fuge have fled." The music concludes with a double bar line.

## HYMN 144.

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word ;  
What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled ;
- 2 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,  
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid ;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow ;  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply ;  
The flame shall not hurt thee ; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,  
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes ;  
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,  
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake.

## DOXOLOGY.

O Father Almighty, to thee be address'd,  
With Christ, and the Spirit, one God ever bless'd,  
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven,  
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

HINTON will also suit Hymn 187.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings; Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a common time signature. The lyrics are written below it. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style.

Rise, from tran - si - to - ry things, Towards heaven, thy destined place :

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a common time signature. The lyrics are written below it. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The piano accompaniment features more complex chordal textures and some sixteenth-note patterns.

Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move ;

The third system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a common time signature. The lyrics are written below it. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The piano accompaniment continues with complex chordal textures and some sixteenth-note patterns.



Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats prepared a - bove.

## HYMN 145.

- 1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings ;  
 Thy better portion trace ;  
 Rise, from transitory things,  
 Towards heaven, thy destined place :  
 Sun, and moon, and stars decay,  
 Time shall soon this earth remove ;  
 Rise, my soul, and haste away  
 To seats prepared above.
- 2 Cease, my soul, O ! cease to mourn ;  
 Press onward to the prize ;  
 Soon thy Saviour will return,  
 To take thee to the skies :  
 There is everlasting peace,  
 Rest, enduring rest, in heaven ;  
 There will sorrow ever cease,  
 And crowns of joy be given.

## HYMN 185.

*Walking with God.*

- 1 SINCE I've known a Saviour's Name,  
 And sin's strong fetters broke,  
 Careful without care I am,  
 Nor feel my easy yoke :  
 Joyful now my faith to show,  
 I find his service my reward,  
 All the work I do below  
 Is light for such a Lord.

- 2 To the desert and the cell,  
 Let others blindly fly,  
 In this evil world I dwell,  
 Nor fear its enmity ;  
 Here I find a house of prayer,  
 To which I inwardly retire ;  
 Walking unconcern'd in care,  
 And unconsumed in fire.
- 3 O that all the world might know  
 Of living, Lord, to thee,  
 Find their heaven begun below,  
 And here thy goodness see ;  
 Walk in all thy works prepared  
 By thee to exercise their grace,  
 Till they gain their full reward,  
 And see thee face to face.

## DOXOLOGY.

To the Father, to the Son,  
 And Spirit ever bless'd,  
 Everlasting Three in One,  
 All worship be address'd.  
 Praise from all above, below,  
 As throughout the ages past,  
 Now is given, and shall be so  
 While endless ages last.

*When used to Hymn 155, in line 6, read,*  
 As was throughout the ages past.

## PATRIARCH.

The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned a - bove; An -

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef with a common time signature. The bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment, with the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love, Je -

This system contains the second three staves of music. The notation continues from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

hovah, Great I AM, By earth and heaven confess'd; I bow and bless the

This system contains the final three staves of music on the page. The notation continues from the previous systems. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Last line repeated.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "sacred Name, For ev - er bless'd, For ev - er bless'd." The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, hymn-like melody. The final measure of the vocal line is marked as "Last line repeated." and includes a fermata over the final note.

HYMN 152.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 THE God of Abraham praise,<br/>         Who reigns enthroned above ;<br/>         Ancient of everlasting days,<br/>         And God of love :<br/>         Jehovah, great I AM,<br/>         By earth and heaven confess'd :<br/>         I bow, and bless the sacred name<br/>         For ever bless'd.</p>        | <p>4 There dwells the Lord, our King,<br/>         The Lord, our Righteousness,<br/>         Triumphant o'er the world and Sin,<br/>         The Prince of Peace ;<br/>         On Zion's sacred height<br/>         His kingdom he maintains,<br/>         And, glorious, with his saints in light,<br/>         For ever reigns.</p> |
| <p>2 The God of Abraham praise,<br/>         At whose supreme command<br/>         From earth I rise, and seek the joys<br/>         At his right hand :<br/>         I all on earth forsake,<br/>         Its wisdom, fame, and power ;<br/>         And him my only portion make,<br/>         My shield and tower.</p> | <p>5 The God who reigns on high<br/>         The great archangels sing ;<br/>         And, " Holy, holy, holy," cry,<br/>         " Almighty King,<br/>         " Who was, and is, the same,<br/>         " And evermore shall be,<br/>         " Jehovah, Father, great I AM !<br/>         " We worship thee."</p>                   |
| <p>3 He by himself hath sworn,—<br/>         I on his oath depend,—<br/>         I shall, on angel wings upborne,<br/>         To heaven ascend :<br/>         I shall behold his face,<br/>         I shall his power adore,<br/>         And sing the wonders of his grace<br/>         For evermore.</p>               | <p>6 The whole triumphant host<br/>         Give thanks to God on high ;<br/>         Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,<br/>         They ever cry :<br/>         Hail, Abraham's God and mine,<br/>         I join the heavenly lays ;<br/>         All might and majesty are thine,<br/>         And endless praise.</p>            |

## ORDINATION OF DEACONS.

HERALD. L. M. (or II. 2.)

Hymn 97.

1. Go forth, ye her-alds, in my Name, Sweet-ly the Gos-pel trumpet sound,  
 2. The joy-ful news to all in-part, And teach them where salvation lies,

The glorious ju - bi - lee proclaim, Where'er the human race is found,  
 With care bind up the broken heart, And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

Where'er the hu - man race is found, Where'er the human race is found.  
 And wipe the tears from weeping eyes, And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

Last line repeated.

YOUTH. C. M.

Hymn 92.



1. O, in the morn of life, when youth, With vital ar - dor glows,
2. Deep in thy soul, before its powers, Are yet by vice en - slaved,
3. Ere yet thy heart the woes of age, With vain regret, de - plore,



And shines in all the fair - est charms That beau - ty can dis - close.  
 Be thy Cre - a - tor's glo - rious name, And char - ac - ter engraved,  
 And sadly muse on for - mer joys, That now re - turn no more,



And shines in all the fairest charms, That beau - ty can dis - close.  
 Be thy Cre - a - tor's glo - rious name And char - ac - ter engraved;—  
 And sad - ly muse on for - mer joys, That now re - turn no more.

Last two lines repeated.



## FIRMNESS. C. M.

Hymn 90.

1. Wit-ness, ye men and an-gels, now Be - fore the Lord we  
 2. That, long as life it - self shall last, Our - selves to Christ we  
 3. We trust not in our native strength, But on his grace re -

yield; To him we make our sol - emn vow, A  
 speak; Nor from his cause will we de - part, Or  
 ly, That, with re - turn - ing wants, the Lord Will

vow we dare not, dare not break, A vow we dare not break :  
 ev - er, ev - er quit the field, Or ev - er quit the field.  
 all, will all our need sup - ply, Will all our need sup - ply.

CRUCIFIXION. L. M.

Hymn 62.

1. When I sur - vey the wond - rous cross, On, which the Prince of  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of  
 3. See! from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3 in the bass and a half note B3 in the treble, followed by a series of chords and moving lines.

Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but  
 Christ my God: All the vain things that charm me  
 min - gled down: Did e'er such love and sor - row

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a half rest followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines, including a prominent eighth-note pattern in the bass line.

loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.  
 most, I sa - cri - fice them to thy blood.  
 meet, Or thorns com - pose a Sa - viour's crown.

The third system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a half rest followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines, ending with a double bar line.

## GLENELG. III. I. DOUBLE.

Hymn 56.

Saviour, when, in dust, to thee Low we bow th' ador - ing knee ;

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes ;

2D PART.

O, by all thy pains and woe, Suffered once for man be - low,



The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three staves: a vocal line at the top, a piano accompaniment on the right, and a bass line at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'Bending from thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit - a - ny.' The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in a simple, hymn-like style. The score concludes with a double bar line.

**HYMN 56.**

*Litany.*

- 1 SAVIOUR, when, in dust, to thee  
Low we bow th' adoring knee;  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes,  
O, by all thy pains and woe,  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from thy throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany.
- 2 By thy birth and early years,  
By thy human griefs and fears,  
By thy fasting and distress  
In the lonely wilderness,  
By thy victory in the hour  
Of the subtle tempter's power;  
Jesus, look with pitying eye;  
Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By thine hour of dark despair,  
By thine agony of prayer,  
By the purple robe of scorn,  
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,  
By thy cross, thy pangs and cries,  
By thy perfect sacrifice;  
Jesus, look with pitying eye;  
Hear our solemn litany.
- 4 By thy deep, expiring groan,  
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,  
By thy triumph o'er the grave,  
By thy power from death to save;  
Mighty God, ascended Lord,  
To thy throne in heaven restored,  
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,  
Hear our solemn litany.

**HYMN 201.**

*Revelation vii. 9, &c.*

- 1 WHO are those in bright array?  
This innumerable throng,  
Round the altar, night and day,  
Tuning their triumphant song?  
Worthy is the Lamb once slain,  
Blessing, honor, glory, power,  
Wisdom, riches, to obtain;  
New dominion every hour.
2. These through fiery trials trod;  
These from great affliction came;  
Now before the throne of God,  
Seal'd with his eternal Name:  
Clad in raiment pure and white,  
Victor palms in every hand,  
Through their great Redeemer's might  
More than conquerors they stand.
- 3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,  
On immortal fruits they feed;  
Them the Lamb amidst the throne  
Shall to living fountains lead:  
Joy and gladness banish sighs;  
Perfect love dispels their fears;  
And, for ever from their eyes  
God shall wipe away their tears.

**DOXOLOGY.**

HOLY Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Glory, as of old, to thee,  
Now, and evermore shall be!

## CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES.

MACDONALD. L. M.

Hymn 101.

1. And wilt thou, O E - ter - nal God, On earth estab - lish thine a - bode ?

2. These walls we to thine honor raise, Long may they echo in thy praise,  
3. Here may the great Redeemer reign, With all the graces of his train ;

Then look propitious from thy throne, And take this temple for thine own.  
And thou, descending, fill the place With the rich to - kens of thy grace.  
While power divine his word attends, To conquer foes and cheer his friends,

## THE HOLY COMMUNION.

## TRISAGION.

Sop. or Tenor Solo and Quartette.

There-fore with an-gels and archangels, and with all the com - pa - ny of

Organ.

Ped.

TRISAGION. CONTINUED.

Heaven we laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name,

Soft diapason ped.

Quartette.

ev - er more, praising thee, and say - ing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

*ff* *p* *Cres.*

Coupled.

*poco accel.*

Lord God of hosts, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry,

*mf* *poco accel.*

## THE HOLY COMMUNION. (CONCLUDED.)

## TRISAGION. CONCLUDED.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most High. A - men.

*ff* *lento, espress.* *p* *ped.*

## COMFORT. C. M.

Hymn 95.

1. And are we now brought near to God, Who once at distance stood?
2. O for a song of ar-dent praise, To bear our souls a - bove:

*Largo.*

And, to ef - fect this glo - rious change, Did Jesus shed his blood?  
 What should allay our live - ly hope, Or damp our flaming love?

FUNERALS.  
BIRDSALL. C. M.

Hymn 126.

1. How short a race our friend has run, Cut down in all his bloom,  
2. Thou joyous youth, hence learn how soon Thy years may end their flight,

The course but yes - ter-day begun Now fin - ish'd in the tomb.  
Long, long be - fore life's brilliant noon May come death's gloomy night.

“I HEARD A VOICE.”

I heard a.....voice from heaven, saying.....un - to me,  
Write, from henceforth, bles- sed are the dead who die } in the Lord, { Even so saith the } spirit, for they rest } from their labors.

## PART III. CHANTS.

## No. 1. SINGLE. VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

## No. 2. VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

## No. 3. VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

Lenten Chant.



## VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

PSALM XCV.

O COME, let us sing un- | -to • the | Lord :

Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength • of | our • sal- | vation.

Let us come before his presence | with • thank- | -giving,

And show ourselves | glad • in | him • with | psalms.

For the Lord is a | great= | God,

And a great | King • a- | -bove • all | gods.

In his hand are all the corners | of • the | earth,

And the strength of the | hills • is | his= | also.

The sea is his, | and • he | made it,

And his hands pre- | -pared • the | dry= | land.

O come, let us worship, | and • fall | down,

And kneel be- | fore • the | Lord • our | Maker.

For he is the | Lord • our | God,

And we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep • of | his= | hand.

O worship the Lord in the | beauty • of | holiness,

Let the whole earth | stand • in | awe • of | him.

For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge • the | earth,

And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | peo--ple | with • his | truth

## JUBILATE DEO.

PSALM C.

O BE joyful in the Lord, | all • ye | lands :

Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his | pre--sence | with • a | song.

Be ye sure that the Lord | he • is | God ;

[sheep of • his | pasture.

It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his people, | and • the

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts • with | praise ;

Be thankful unto him, and | speak • good | of • his | Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ev--er- | -lasting,

And his truth endureth from gener- | -ation • to | gen--er- | -ation.

Glory be to the Father, | and • to the | Son,

And | to • the | Ho--ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev--er | shall be,

World with- | out • end. | A= | -men.

Penitential.

Musical score for No. 5, Benedictus, Penitential. The score is written in G major (one flat) and common time (C). It consists of three staves: a single treble clef staff for the vocal line and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for the piano accompaniment. The vocal line features a simple melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

No. 6.

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

Musical score for No. 6, Bonum est Confiteri. The score is written in G major (one flat) and common time (C). It consists of three staves: a single treble clef staff for the vocal line and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for the piano accompaniment. The vocal line features a simple melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

No. 7.

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

Penitential.

Musical score for No. 7, Bonum est Confiteri, Penitential. The score is written in G major (one flat) and common time (C). It consists of three staves: a single treble clef staff for the vocal line and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for the piano accompaniment. The vocal line features a simple melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.



The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Benedic, Anima Mea'. It consists of three staves: a vocal line at the top, a piano accompaniment on the right, and a bass line at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear phrasing and dynamics.

## BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

PSALM CIII.

PRAISE the Lord, | O · my | soul,

And all that is within me | praise · his | ho · -ly | Name.

Praise the Lord, | O · my | soul,

And for- | get · not | all · his | benefits ;

Who forgiveth | all · thy | sin,

And heal · eth | all · thine in- | -firmities ;

Who saveth thy | life · from de- | -struction,

And crowneth thee with | mercy · and | lov- -ing | kindness ;

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- | cel · in | strength,

Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the | voice · of | his · = | word.

O praise the Lord, all | ye · his | hosts,

Ye servants of | his · that | do · his | pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of | his · do- | -minion.

Praise thou the | Lord, · = | O · my | soul.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the | Son,

And | to · the | Ho- -ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev- -er | shall be,

World with · -out · end. | A- = | -men.

## BONUM EST CONFITERI.

PSALM XCII.

It is a good thing to give thanks un- | -to · the | Lord,

And to sing praises unto thy | name, · O | Most · = | Highest.

To tell of thy loving kindness early | in · the | morning,

And of thy | truth · in the | night · = | season.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | -on · the | lute.

Upon a loud instrument | and · up- | -on · the | harp.

For thou Lord hast made me glad | through · thy | works,

And I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper- | a- -tions | of · thy | hands.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the | Son,

And | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev- -er | shall be,

World | without · end. | A- = | -men.

Musical score for No. 9, Benedictus. It consists of three staves: a single treble clef staff at the top, and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) below. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a vocal line in the top staff and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

No. 10.

JUBILATE DEO.

Musical score for No. 10, Jubilate Deo. It consists of three staves: a single treble clef staff at the top, and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) below. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a vocal line in the top staff and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

No. 11.

BONUM EST.

Musical score for No. 11, Bonum Est. It consists of three staves: a single treble clef staff at the top, and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) below. The key signature is C major (no sharps or flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a vocal line in the top staff and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'DEUS MISEREATUR.' It consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one flat) and common time (C). The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear phrasing and dynamics.

## DEUS MISEREATUR.

PSALM LXVII.

God be merciful unto | us, • and | bless us,  
 And show us the light of his countenance, and be | mer--ci- | ful • un- | -to us:  
 That thy way may be | known up-•-on | earth,  
 Thy saving | health • a- | -mong • all | nations  
 Let the people praise | thee • O | God ;  
 Yea, let | all • the | peo--ple | praise thee.  
 O let the nations rejoice | and • be | glad, [earth.  
 For thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the | na--tions | up--on |  
 Let the people praise | thee, • O | God ;  
 Yea, let | all • the | peo--ple | praise thee.  
 Then shall the earth bring | forth • her | increase,  
 And God, even our own | God • shall | give us • his | blessing.  
 God | = • shall | bless us,  
 And all the ends of the | world • shall | fear = | him.

## BENEDICTUS.

ST. LUKE, I. 68.

BLESSED be the Lord | God • of | Israel,  
 For he hath visited, | and • re- | -deemed • his | people ;  
 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | -va--tion | for us  
 In the house | of • his | ser--vant | David ;  
 As he spake by the mouth of his | ho--ly | Prophets,  
 Which have been | since • the | world • be- | -gan ;  
 That we should be saved | from • our | enemies,  
 And from the | hand • of | all • that | hate us.  
 Glory be to the Father, | and • to the | Son,  
 And | to • the | Ho • ly | Ghost ;  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev--er | shall be,  
 World with- | -out • end. | A= | -men.



1. Glory be to..... | God on high,  
 2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we..... | wor - ship thee,



3. O Lord God..... | heaven - ly King,  
 4. O Lord, the only begotten Son..... | Je - sus Christ,



9. For thou..... | only art holy,  
 10. Thou only, O Christ, with the..... | ho - ly Ghost,

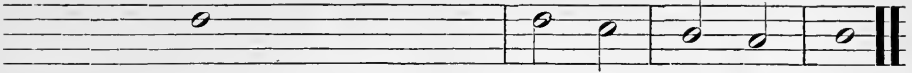


5. That takest away the..... | sins of the world,  
 6. Thou that takest away the..... | sins of the world,

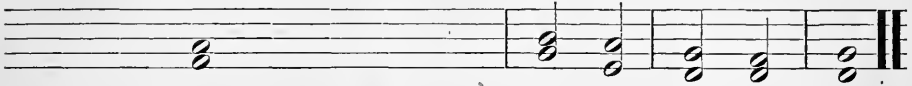


7. Thou that takest away the..... | sins of the world,  
 8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of..... | God the Father,

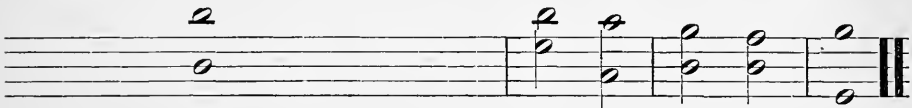




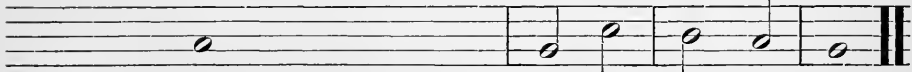
and on earth..... | peace, good- | will towards | men.  
 we glorify thee, we give thanks to..... | thee for | thy great | glory.



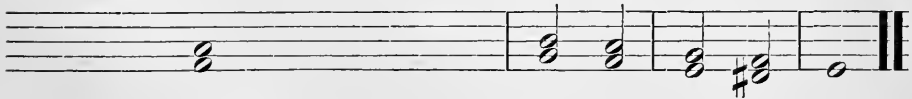
God the..... | Fa - ther | Al - - - | mighty.  
 O Lord God, Lamb of..... | God, Son | of the | Father.



Thou ..... | on - ly | art the | Lord.  
 art most high in the glory of..... | God the | Father. A - | men.



have..... | mer - cy | up - on | us.  
 have..... | mer - cy | up - on | us.



re-..... | ceive — | — our | prayer.  
 have ..... | mer - cy | up - on | us.



144 No. 13. DOUBLE CHANT. CANTATE

CANTATE

- 1 O SING unto the | Lord a • new | song,  
 For | he hath done | marvel-•-lous | things.
- 3 The Lord declared | his • sal- | -vation ;  
 His righteousness hath he openly shewed | in • the | sight • of the | heathen.
- 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all • ye | lands ;  
 Sing, re- | -joice, • and | give= | thanks.
- 7 With trumpets | also, • and | shawms,  
 O show yourselves joyful be- | -fore • the | Lord • the | King. [Lord,
- 9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- | -fore • the |  
 For he | cometh • to | judge • the | earth.
- 11 Glory be to the Father, | and • to the | Son,  
 And | to • the | Ho-•-ly | Ghost ;

No. 14. DOUBLE. VENITE EXULTEMUS,

## DOMINO.

## PSALM XCVIII.

- 2 With his own right hand, and with his | ho—ly | arm,  
Hath he | gotten • him— | —self • the | victory.
- 4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house • of | Israel,  
And all the ends of the world have seen the sal— | —va • tion | of • our | God.
- 6 Praise the Lord up— | —on • the | harp ;  
Sing to the harp with a | psalm • of | thanks—= | —giving.
- 8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that | there—•—in | is ;  
The round world, and | they • that | dwell • there— | —in.
- 10 With righteousness shall he | judge • the | world,  
And the | peo—•—ple | with • = | equity.
- 12 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev—•—er | shall be,  
World with— | —out end. | A— = | men.

## OR BENEDICTUS.

146 NO. 15. DOUBLE. BENEDIC

Musical score for No. 15, Double, Benedic. The score is written in common time (C) and one sharp (F#). It consists of three staves: a single treble staff and a grand staff (treble and bass). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear melodic line in the upper voice and supporting chords in the lower voices.

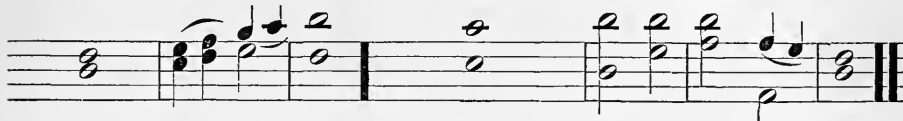
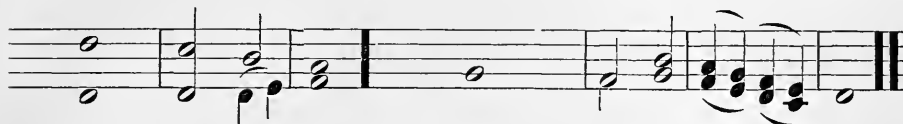
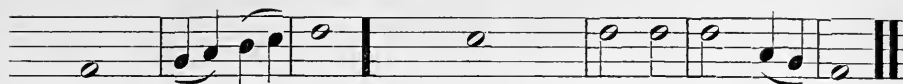
No. 16. DOUBLE. BONUM

Musical score for No. 16, Double, Bonum. The score is written in common time (C) and two sharps (F# and C#). It consists of three staves: a single treble staff and a grand staff (treble and bass). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear melodic line in the upper voice and supporting chords in the lower voices.

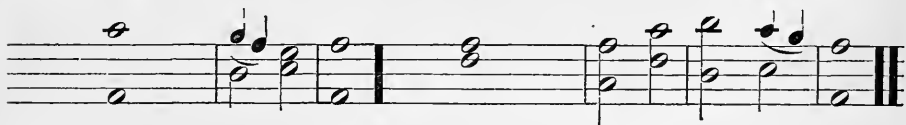
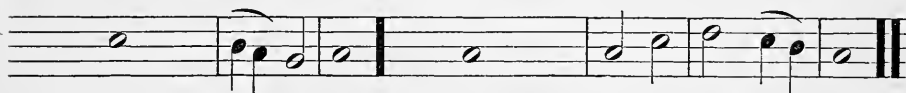
No. 17. DOUBLE. DEUS

Musical score for No. 17, Double, Deus. The score is written in common time (C) and one flat (Bb). It consists of three staves: a single treble staff and a grand staff (treble and bass). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear melodic line in the upper voice and supporting chords in the lower voices. The first staff is labeled "Lenten Chant."

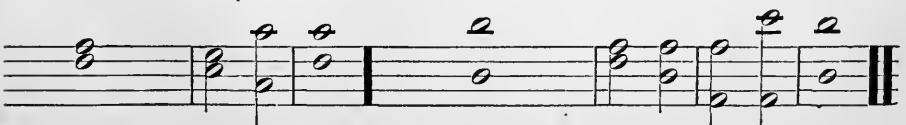
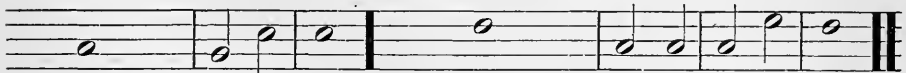




EST CONFITERI.



MISEREATUR.



148 No. 18. DOUBLE. VENITE

Musical score for No. 18, Double, Venite. The score is in common time (C) and consists of three staves: a single treble staff and a grand staff (treble and bass). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment in the grand staff features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, primarily using the notes G, A, and B.

No. 19. DOUBLE. JUBILATE

Musical score for No. 19, Double, Jubilate. The score is in common time (C) and consists of three staves: a single treble staff and a grand staff (treble and bass). The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment in the grand staff features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, primarily using the notes G, A, and B.

No. 20. DOUBLE. VENITE

Musical score for No. 20, Double, Venite. The score is in common time (C) and consists of three staves: a single treble staff and a grand staff (treble and bass). The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The piano accompaniment in the grand staff features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, primarily using the notes G, A, and B.

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff contains a single melodic line with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note. The middle and bottom staves contain accompaniment with chords and individual notes. The music concludes with a double bar line.

DEO.

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff features a melodic line with a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note. The middle and bottom staves provide accompaniment with chords and notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

The third system of music consists of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line with a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note. The middle and bottom staves contain accompaniment with chords and notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

150 No. 21. DOUBLE. JUBILATE DEO,

Musical score for No. 21, Double, Jubilate Deo. The score is written for a single melodic line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melodic line consists of a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand staff with a treble clef and a left-hand staff with a bass clef. The music is divided into two measures by a bar line. The first measure contains a half note in the melody and a whole note chord in the piano. The second measure contains a half note in the melody and a whole note chord in the piano.

No. 22. DOUBLE. CANTATE

Musical score for No. 22, Double, Cantate. The score is written for a single melodic line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melodic line consists of a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand staff with a treble clef and a left-hand staff with a bass clef. The music is divided into two measures by a bar line. The first measure contains a half note in the melody and a whole note chord in the piano. The second measure contains a half note in the melody and a whole note chord in the piano.

NO. 23. DOUBLE. CANTATE

Musical score for No. 23, Double, Cantate. The score is written for a single melodic line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melodic line consists of a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand staff with a treble clef and a left-hand staff with a bass clef. The music is divided into two measures by a bar line. The first measure contains a half note in the melody and a whole note chord in the piano. The second measure contains a half note in the melody and a whole note chord in the piano.

DOMINO.

DOMINO.

1st end. | last end.

152 No. 24. DOUBLE. CANTATE DOMINO,

Musical score for No. 24, Double Cantate Domino. The score is written for three staves: a single treble clef staff at the top, and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) below it. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of two measures. The first measure features a half note in the treble staff and chords in the grand staff. The second measure continues the melody and accompaniment.

No. 25. DOUBLE. VENITE EXULTEMUS

Musical score for No. 25, Double Venite Exultemus. The score is written for three staves: a single treble clef staff at the top, and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) below it. The key signature is C major and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of two measures. The first measure features a half note in the treble staff and chords in the grand staff. The second measure continues the melody and accompaniment.

No. 26. DOUBLE. BENEDIC

Musical score for No. 26, Double Benedic. The score is written for three staves: a single treble clef staff at the top, and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) below it. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of two measures. The first measure features a half note in the treble staff and chords in the grand staff. The second measure continues the melody and accompaniment.

Musical score for 'OR BONUM EST.' consisting of three staves. The top staff features a vocal line with a melodic contour of quarter notes and half notes. The middle and bottom staves provide harmonic accompaniment with chords and some melodic fragments. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

DOMINO.

Musical score for 'DOMINO.' consisting of three staves. The top staff has a vocal line with a melodic line that includes a descending eighth-note run. The middle and bottom staves provide harmonic support with chords and melodic lines. The piece ends with a double bar line.

ANIMA MEA.

Musical score for 'ANIMA MEA.' consisting of three staves. The top staff features a vocal line with a simple melodic line. The middle and bottom staves provide harmonic accompaniment with chords and some melodic fragments. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

154 No. 27. DOUBLE. CANTATE DOMINO,

Musical score for No. 27, CANTATE DOMINO. The score is in common time (C) and consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and represent a piano accompaniment with treble and bass clefs. The piano part features chords and arpeggiated figures.

No. 28. DOUBLE. BENEDIC

Musical score for No. 28, BENEDIC. The score is in common time (C) and consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and represent a piano accompaniment with treble and bass clefs. The piano part features chords and arpeggiated figures.

No. 29. DOUBLE. GLORIA

Musical score for No. 29, GLORIA. The score is in common time (C) and consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and represent a piano accompaniment with treble and bass clefs. The piano part features chords and arpeggiated figures.



Musical score for the first section, 'OR BONUM EST CONFITERI.' It consists of three staves. The top staff features a melodic line with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The middle and bottom staves provide harmonic accompaniment with chords and some melodic fragments. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

ANIMA MEA.

Musical score for the second section, 'ANIMA MEA.' It consists of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The middle and bottom staves provide harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

PATRI.

Musical score for the third section, 'PATRI.' It consists of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The middle and bottom staves provide harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

ped.

## No. 2.

## GLORIA TIBI.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

## No. 3.

## GLORIA TIBI.

Glory be to thee, O Lord.

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GEER.....	<i>Selected</i>	16	PRELATE.....	<i>Bishop Hopkins</i>	88
GENEVA.....	<i>Jno. Cole</i>	4	PRELATE.....	<i>Bishop Hopkins</i>	20
GERMANY.....	<i>Beethoven</i>	32	RINK.....	<i>Selected</i>	86
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HINTON.....	<i>Selected</i>	120	SEYMOUE.....	<i>Selected</i>	98
HUMILITY.....	<i>Rev. J. H. H., Jr.</i>	61	SMYRNA.....	<i>Selected</i>	112
INDEPENDENCE.....	<i>Selected</i>	83	ST. ANN'S.....	<i>Selected</i>	8
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