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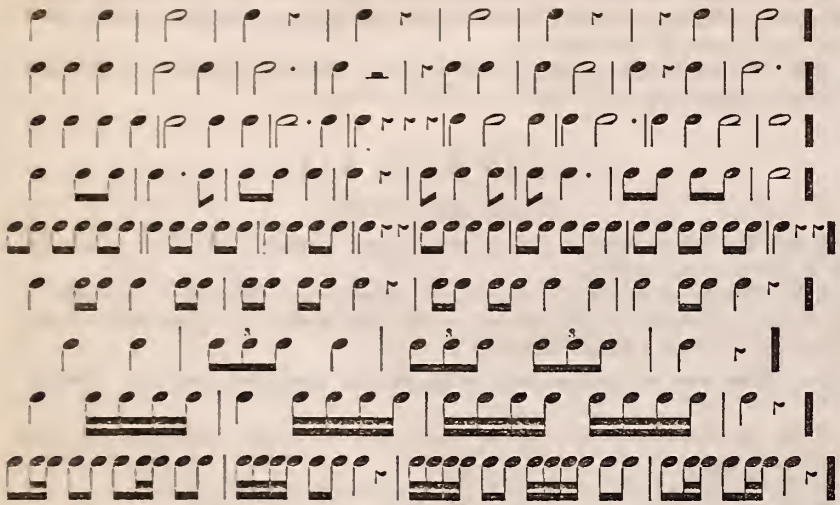
tones, and be represented by three notes. Such divisions are called TRIPLETS, and are usually indicated by the figure 3, over or under the notes.

NOTE.—Rhythmic exercises, designed to illustrate the subject of this chapter, should be introduced as they are needed. The following may be regarded as examples.



NOTE.—A most valuable classification of measure into primitive and derived forms, in the use of which the pupil may be made practically acquainted with all the relations of the length of tones, may be found in various elementary treatises by the author of this work, and especially in his last book, the HALLELUJAH. It is omitted here, but it is recommended to teachers to make themselves familiar with it. It was originally published by Kübler of Stuttgart, Wurtemberg.

CHAPTER IV.

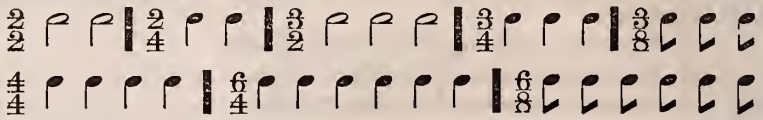
VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

§ **16.** Different notes may be used to represent the parts of measures in each kind of measure; and these different usages of notes are called VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

§ **17.** As figures are used to designate the *kinds* of measure, so also figures are used to designate *varieties* of measure. The figures being written as in the representation of fractions, the *kind* of measure is designated by the numerator, and the *variety* of measure is designated by the denominator.

NOTE.—Varieties of measure merely furnish different signs for the same thing. To the ear they are the same, to the eye only do they differ; the movement or degree of quickness depending not in the least on the kind of notes, which represent no positive, but only a relative length.

EXAMPLES OF SOME OF THE MOST COMMON VARIETIES OF MEASURE.



CHAPTER V.

MELODICS—THE SCALE, ITS NAMES AND SIGNS.

NOTE.—Before any explanation of the scale is attempted, or definitions or signs are given, let the scale itself, or a part of it, be presented, by being sung slowly and distinctly by the teacher, beginning with the pitch C, to the syllable *la*. Let it be repeated until the class have obtained a clear idea of it, after which, *and not before*, they may be required to sing it. Careful attention should be given to quality of tone, which, with everything belonging to taste, should be cultivated from the beginning. When the scale has been thus taught, or when the pupils have become so familiar with it as to have some correct appreciation of it as a connected series of tones, and can also sing it with tolerable accuracy, names, definitions, and signs may follow.

§ **18.** *The Scale.* Musical sounds or tones, when considered with respect to the relation of pitch existing between them, are arranged in a certain series called the SCALE; thus the scale is a succession of eight tones, in a certain order of relative pitch.

§ **19.** *Names of the Tones of the Scale.* The tones of the scale are named from the names of numbers, beginning with the lowest, thus:

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT.

§ **20.** *The Staff.* The relative pitch of tones is represented by a character called the STAFF.

§ **21.** *Degrees of the Staff.* Each line and each space of the staff is called a DEGREE; thus the staff contains nine degrees, counted upwards from the lowest, there being five lines and four spaces.

§ **22.** *Added Lines and Spaces.* The compass of the staff may be extended by additional lines above or below, called ADDED LINES, or LINES ABOVE, or LINES BELOW, or SPACES ABOVE, or SPACES BELOW. Added lines are also sometimes called LEGER LINES.

§ **23.** *Syllables.* In elementary singing-exercises, or *as helps to beginners*, the following syllables are used in connection with the tones of the scale, and are applied to them, as follows:

Written.	Do,	Re,	Me,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do.
Pronounced.	*Doe,*	*Ray,*	*Mee,*	*Fah,*	*Sol,*	*Lah,*	*See,*	*Doe.*

§ **24.** *Absolute Pitch. Letters.* Absolute pitch, or the pitch of tones independent of scale relationship, is indicated by letters, as A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

§ **25.** *C as One of the Scale. Key of C.* In the first steps of musical study, C is taken as the pitch of the tone one, or as the basis of the scale, and the scale is then said to be in the *key* of C. The order of the scale-tones in the key of C is thus: C is one, D is two, E is three, F is four, G is five, A is six, B is seven, C is eight.

§ **26.** *The Scale as represented on the Staff.* The scale may be represented on the staff in various positions; the two following are the most common: 1st, the tone one being represented by the *added line below;* 2d, the tone one being represented by the *second space.*

§ **27.** *Clefs.* To determine the position and pitch of the scale as represented on the staff, one of the letters is used as a sign or guide, and when thus used is called a CLEF.

§ **28.** *Clef-Letters.* The letters commonly used as clefs are F and G.

NOTE.—The letter C is also taken for a Clef, and when thus used it has three positions, but since it is not much used, it is not thought necessary to explain it here.

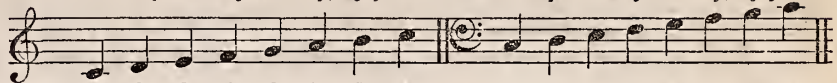
§ **29.** The *F Clef* is placed upon the *fourth line*, and determines the pitch of that line to be F.

§ **30.** The *G Clef* is placed upon the *second line*, and determines the pitch of that line to be G.

NOTE.—It should be understood that a clef is merely a letter differing in shape from its ordinary form.

EXAMPLE.

The Scale represented by the G Clef, key of C. *The Scale represented by the F Clef, key of C.*



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

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

THE SCALE IN DIFFERENT RHYTHMIC FORMS.

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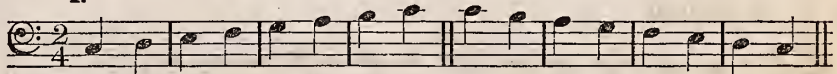

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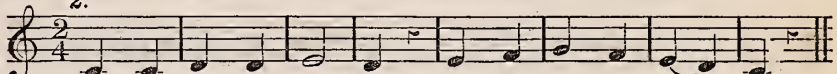
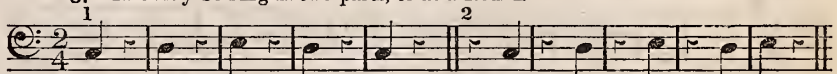
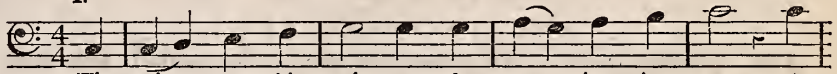


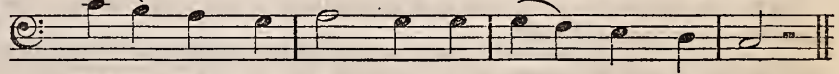
3. This may be sung in two parts, or as a Round.



NOTE.—By a Round is meant a piece of music in which one part commences after another, and follows round in a regular order. In the above Round for two parts, the second voice or voices should commence when the first voice or voices arrive at the figure 2.

4.





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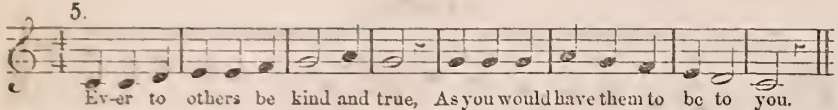

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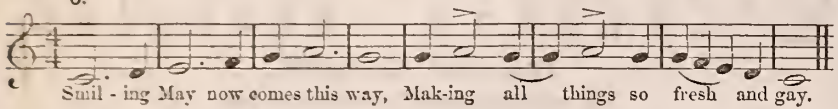
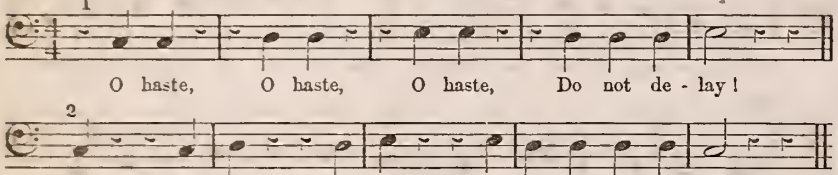


7. ROUND.



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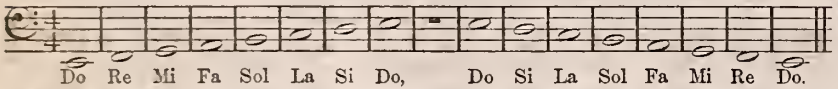


NOTE.—The scale, as here represented, should be daily sung, in long, sustained tones, and with great attention to steadiness, firmness, and to an open, full, sonorous quality of voice

CHAPTER VI.

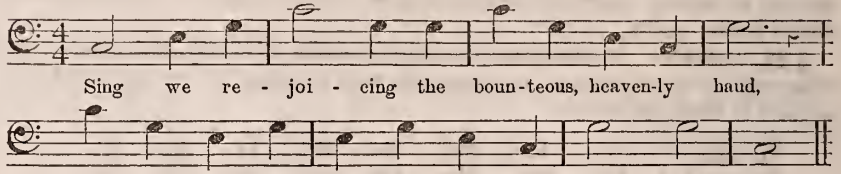
MELODICS—SKIPS.

§ **31.** A melody or tune may proceed not only by the regularly successive steps or degrees of the scale, but also by skips.

§ **32.** The easiest and most natural skips are those which occur between the tones *one*, *three*, *five*, and *eight*.

NOTE—The pupil should be exercised in these tones, or in skipping from one to another until they become so familiar with them as to name them when they hear them, or to produce them when they are named or called for by the teacher; and from this they should be led to the practical knowledge of each tone in connection with each other tone of the scale, until they are enabled to make any skips which may be called for by the teacher.

9. PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN SKIPS.



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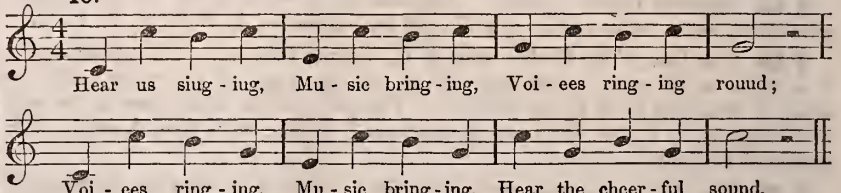

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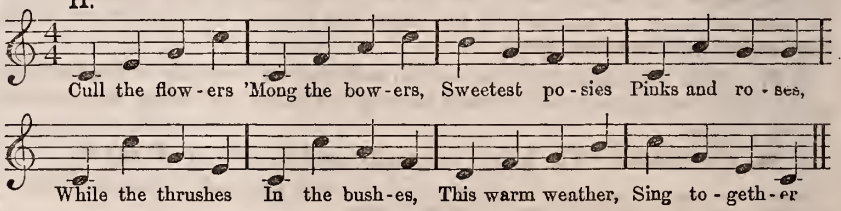
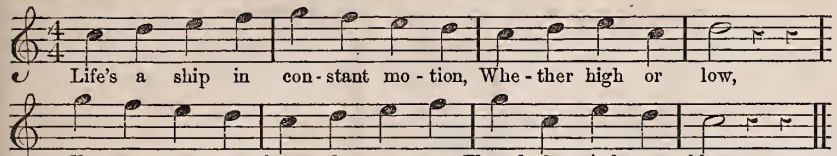


CHAPTER VII.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE, AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

§ **33.** When tones higher than eight are sung, eight is to be regarded also, as one, of an upper scale.

12. PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



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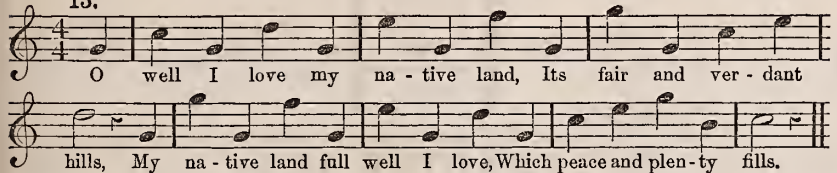
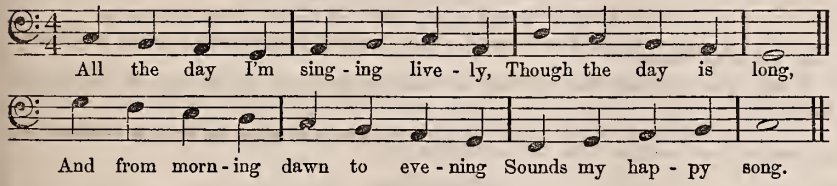


§ 34. When tones lower than one are sung, one is to be regarded, also, as eight, of a lower scale.

14. PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



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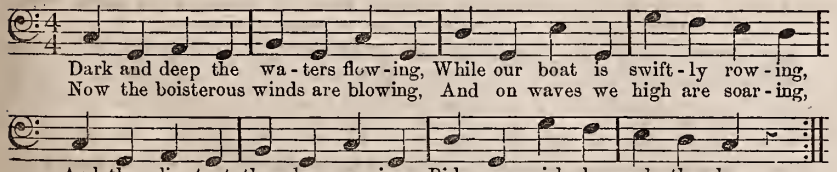
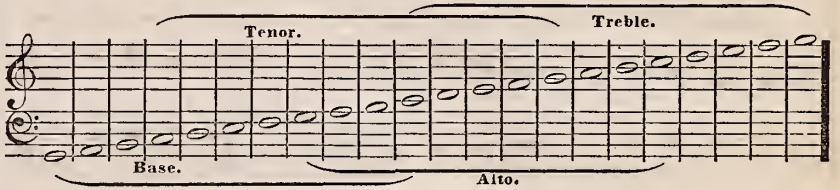


§ 35. The human voice is naturally divided into four classes: low male voices, or Base, high male voices, or Tenor; low female voices, or Alto, high female voices, or Treble.

§ 36. The following example exhibits the usual compass of the human voice, and also that of the different classes, as Base, Tenor, Alto, and Treble.

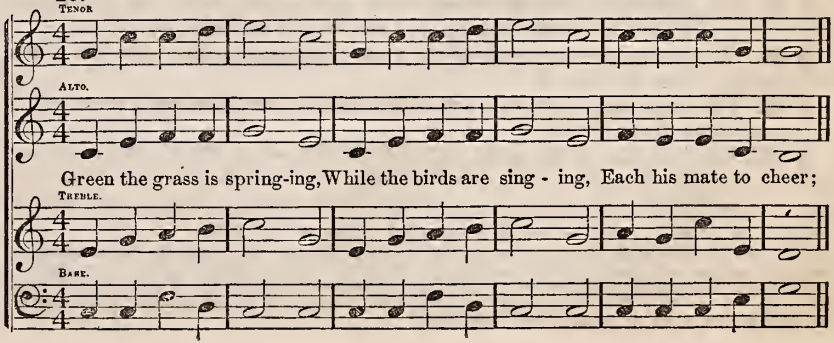


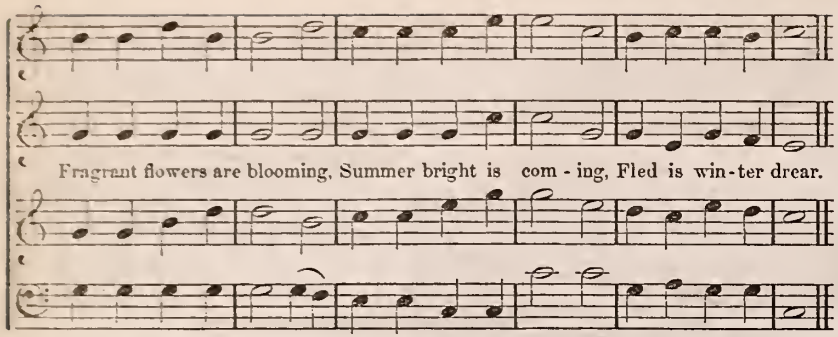
Note.—Besides the above, there are other distinctions, as Barytone, between the Base and Tenor, and Mezzo Soprano, between the Alto and Treble. The Treble is often called Soprano.

§ 37. The F clef is used for Base, the G clef is used for Tenor, Alto, and Treble, but when used for Tenor it denotes G an octave lower than when used for Treble or Alto.

Note.—This different use of the G clef for Tenor, and for Alto or Treble, should be clearly illustrated and explained.

16. PRACTICAL EXERCISE.—FOUR PART SONG.





CHAPTER VIII.

MELODICS—INTERVALS.

NOTE.—A true knowledge of intervals can only be communicated through the ear. Names, definitions, or illustrations, may be given while the pupil obtains no correct idea of the thing itself, which can only be acquired by a careful listening to tones and comparison of them. The ear alone can appreciate or measure intervals. The subject is one which cannot be understood until the ear has been considerably trained: this is the reason why it has not been presented earlier in this course. After intervals have been taught, the following definitions will be easily understood.

§ 38. The difference of pitch between any two tones is called an INTERVAL. Thus, the difference of pitch between one and two is an interval.

§ 39. In the regular succession of the tones of the scale, there are two kinds of intervals, large and small.

§ 40. The large scale-intervals are called STEPS; and the small scale-intervals are called HALF-STEPS.

§ 41. The intervals of the scale occur in the following order:—between one and two, a *step;* between two and three, a *step;* between three and four, a *half-step;* between four and five, a *step;* between five and six, a *step;* between six and seven, a *step;* and between seven and eight, a *half-step.*

NOTE.—The terms *tone* and *half-tone* are in common use to designate these intervals; but as the application of the same word both to sounds and intervals is inconvenient, the discontinuance of the term *tone* and *half-tone* is recommended, especially in teaching. As the word ladder (scale) is used for designating the series of tones called the scale, it is quite natural to carry out the figure, and borrow from the ladder the word *step* by which to designate scale-intervals.

ILLUSTRATION OF THE MUSICAL LADDER, WITH ITS ROUNDS AND STEPS; OR OF THE SCALE, WITH ITS TONES AND INTERVALS.

CHAPTER IX.

THE MINOR SCALE.

§ 42. In addition to the scale already explained, there is another scale, differing from that in the relation or succession of its tones, or in the order of its intervals, called the MINOR SCALE; it is the *soft* scale of the Germans.

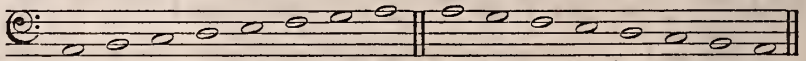
NOTE.—The scale which has already been explained, based on C, or of which C is one, may now be called the MAJOR SCALE.

§ 43. The natural Minor Scale is based upon A, or upon six of the Major Scale

NOTE.—The term natural is used here to indicate that the tones of which the scale is composed are the same as those belonging to the scale already explained.

EXAMPLE.

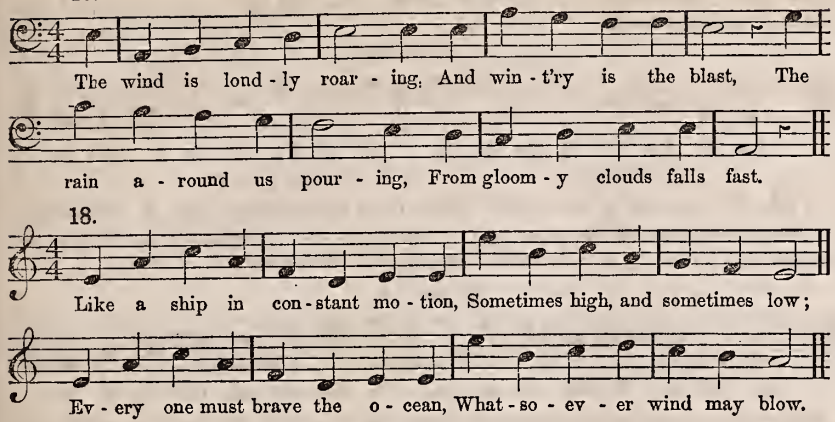
THE NATURAL MINOR SCALE REPRESENTED IN NOTES, WITH THE NAMES OF ITS TONES, THEIR PITCH, AND THE SYLLABLES APPLIED TO THEM IN SOLFAING.



Names.	One,	two,	three,	four,	five,	six,	seven,	eight.	Eight,	seven,	six,	five,	four,	three,	two, one.
Pitch.	A.	B,	C,	D,	E,	F,	G,	A.	A,	G,	F,	E,	D,	C,	B, A.
Syllables	La,	si,	do,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	la.	La,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do,	si, la.

NOTE.—The explanation here given refers to the *natural* Minor Scale only; the *artificial* Minor Scale will be explained hereafter.

17. PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



CHAPTER X.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ **44.** *Intermediate Tones.* Between those tones of the scale which form the interval of a step, an intermediate tone may be introduced: thus, intermediate tones may occur between one and two, two and three, four and five, five and six, and six and seven; but not between three and four, and seven and eight, because the intervals between these tones are already half-steps, and these are the smallest practicable intervals known in the musical system.

§ **45.** *Names of Intermediate Tones* The intermediate tones are named from the scale-tones between which they occur, but with the addition of the word SHARP or FLAT prefixed or suffixed, to distinguish the name of the former from those of the latter. Thus, the intermediate tone between one and two, or between C and D, may be named from either of these; if named from one, the word sharp is prefixed, and it is called SHARP-ONE; if named from two, the word flat is prefixed, and it is called FLAT-TWO; again, if named from C, the word sharp is suffixed, and it is called C-SHARP; or if named from D, the word flat is suffixed, and it is called D-FLAT. The same principle is applied to the naming of all the other intermediate tones.

NOTE.—The word sharp is used as a name for a tone, and signifies higher; thus, by sharp-one is meant a tone which is higher than one, yet not so high as two; again, the word flat, when used as the name of a tone, signifies lower; thus, by flat-two is meant a tone which is lower than two, yet not so low as one.

§ **46.** *Representation of Intermediate Tones.* An intermediate tone is represented by a note on the same degree of the staff as is the scale-tone from which it is named; thus, the tone named sharp-one is represented on the same degree of the staff as is the tone named one, but with a character prefixed to the same degree of the staff, called a SHARP (♯). So also, the tone named flat-two is represented by a note on the same degree of the staff as is the tone named two, but with a character prefixed to the same degree of the staff, called a FLAT (♭).

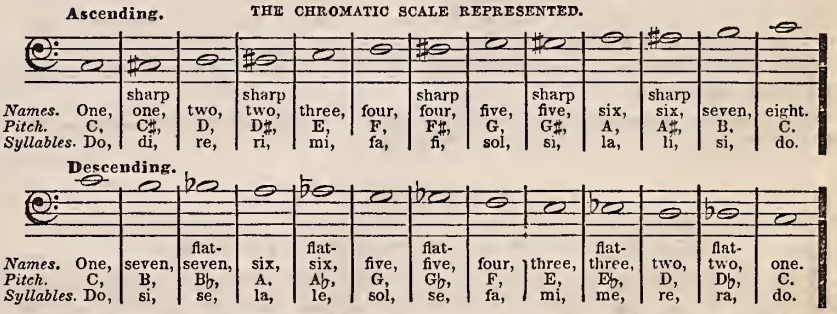
NOTE.—It will be observed that the words sharp and flat are used both as names of tones, and as names of characters, signs, or marks of notation.

§ **47.** *Chromatic Scale.* A scale consisting of thirteen tones, including the eight scale-tones, and the five intermediate tones, having twelve intervals of a half-step each, is called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ **48.** *Diatonic Scale.* The scale which was first described is called the DIATONIC SCALE. The minor scale is also diatonic.

EXAMPLE.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE REPRESENTED.



NOTE—The letter i should always receive the sound of ee in the above syllables; thus *Di* is pronounced Dee, *Ri* is pronounced Ree, etc. Again, the letter e should always receive the sound of the English long a, so that *Se* is pronounced Sā, *Le* is pronounced Lā, etc.

§ **49.** The characters called sharps and flats continue their significance throughout the measure in which they occur, and also from measure to measure when the same tone is to be repeated, or until canceled by a note written upon some other degree of the staff.

NOTE.—The teacher should be careful to cause his pupils to understand that C♯ is not C raised or elevated, and that D♭ is not D lowered or depressed, but that the tone C♯ or D♭ (by whichever name it may be called) is an independent tone, being in pitch between C and D. It is not possible to elevate or to depress the pitch of a tone. Absolute pitch is, of course, unalterable. The error here pointed out is found in most treatises on music, see "Manual of the Boston Academy of Music," the previous editions of this work, and various other books. It is equally untrue, to say that a sharp raises or elevates, or lowers or depresses a note.

§ **50.** Sharps and flats are canceled, or their significance is terminated by a sign called a NATURAL (♮).

NOTE.—Practical exercises are omitted under this head, since it is generally preferable that an ability to sing chromatic passages should be acquired in connection with tunes, or melodies, in which they are found.

CHAPTER XI.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

§ **51.** In addition to the scale-intervals, or to the intervals belonging to the scale in its regular progression, called steps and half-steps, there are also other intervals occasioned by a departure from the regular scale order, or by skipping: as THIRDS, FOURTHS, FIFTHS, SIXTHS, SEVENTHS, and OCTAVES, and there may be MAJOR and MINOR, *i. e.*, larger or smaller.

§ **52.** Intervals are always reckoned from the lower tone upwards, unless otherwise expressed.

NOTE.—Tables, or descriptions of these intervals are omitted, as well as exercises in them, since they are better learned by a concrete than by an abstract practice.

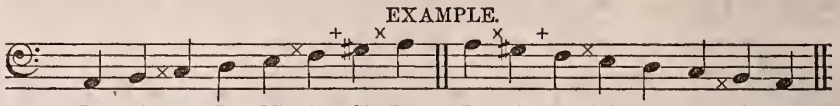
CHAPTER XII.

THE MINOR SCALE, CONTINUED.

§ **53.** In addition to the natural form of the Minor Scale, as already explained, there are also others, which, being altered from the natural, may be called artificial forms.

§ **54.** The first in the present order, is that which differs from the natural form by the introduction of the tone *sharp seven*, and which is often called the *Harmonic* Minor Scale.

EXAMPLE.

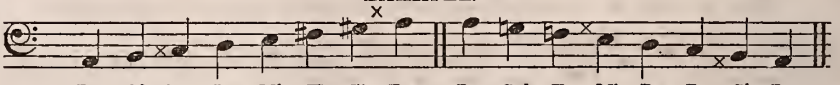


La Si Do Re Mi Fa *Si* La. La *Si* Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

× A half step. + A step and a half step.

§ **55.** The second is that which differs from the natural form in ascending, by the introduction of *sharp six* and *sharp seven*, but in descending, returns to the natural form; it is often called the *Melodic* Minor Scale.

EXAMPLE.



La Si Do Re Mi *Fi* *Si* La. La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

NOTE.—Composers and theoretic writers present still other forms of the Minor scale, but which it can be of no practical importance to explain.

§ **56.** The natural minor scale commences with A, or A is taken as its pitch, or as one; and as A is six in the major scale of C, it follows, that the minor scale is based upon six of the major scale.

NOTE.—The pupil should be reminded that the word natural, as here used, has reference only to the *name* of the pitch of the scale, and its *representation* to the eye.

§ **57.** The minor scale based upon six of the major scale, is called its *relative minor;* and the major scale, based upon three of the minor scale, is called its relative major.

NOTE.—Practical exercises are omitted here, but will be found in connection with the transposition of the scale.

CHAPTER XIII.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ **58.** When the scale is based on C, it is said to be in its natural position, or natural; but the pitch of the scale may be changed, and, when any other pitch than C is taken as one of the scale, it is said to be TRANSPOSED.

NOTE.—The transposition of the Scale consists not in any change of the position of the notes by which it is represented on the staff, for it may be represented in different positions, while its pitch remains the same, or it may be represented in the same position while its pitch is changed; but it consists in changing the pitch, or in taking some other pitch besides C, as one, or as the basis of the scale.

§ **59.** The letter which is taken as the pitch of the scale, or as one, is called the KEY LETTER, or simply the KEY. Thus, if C be taken as one, the scale is said to be in the KEY OF C; if D be taken as one, the scale is said to be in the KEY OF D, and so on. By the key of C, is meant that the scale is based on C, or that C is taken as one; by the key of D, is meant that the Scale is based on D, or that D is taken as one, and so on.

§ **60.** In transposing the scale, its proper relations, or its proper intervals, must be preserved: thus, if the transposition be from C to G, or if G be taken as one, the tone which is a step higher than G, named by another letter (A), will necessarily be two; that tone which is a step higher than A, named by another letter (B), will be three; the tone which is a half step higher than B, named by another letter (C), will be four; and so on.

§ **61.** This scale relationship, or the proper order of scale intervals, must be preserved by the introduction, or use, of the intermediate tones, or the tones named sharp, or flat; or, in other words, in transposing the scale, it is necessary to omit certain tones belonging to the key, from which the transposition is made, and to introduce such intermediate tones as may be required to constitute the new key.

NOTE.—The difficulty in transposing the scale consists in the transfer of absolute to relative pitch.

CHAPTER XIV.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY FIFTHS.

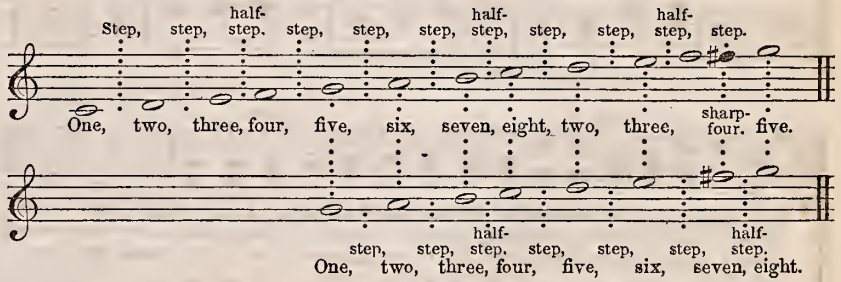
§ **62.** First transposition of the scale by fifths, from C to G. All the tones which constitute the key of C will be found to belong also to the key of G, with the exception of F.

§ **63.** To preserve the proper order of intervals between *six* and *seven*, and between *seven* and *eight* in this transposition, it is necessary to omit F, and to take F sharp as seven in the new key.

§ **64.** The sign of F sharp (♯) is placed at the beginning of the staff, immediately after the clef, and is called the SIGNATURE (sign) of the key. Thus, the signature of the key of G, and also of its relative minor E, is one sharp, or F sharp. The signature of the key of C, and also of its relative minor A, is said to be natural.

NOTE.—The true idea of transposition cannot be acquired from verbal explanations, or descriptions, or from signs, diagrams, or ocular illustrations; the subject can only be fully appreciated by the presentation of the reality through the ear. The words used to define transposition, or the signs of transposition, are often mistaken for the reality, and pupils are supposed to understand the thing itself, when they have only been made acquainted with its nomenclature, or with the manner of its representation. But while transposition is one thing, and a visual illustration of it quite another, insufficient, of itself, yet, since illustrations of the kind may be of some aid to the learner, we present the following:—

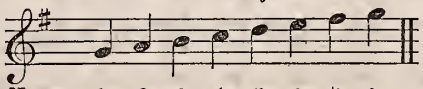
ILLUSTRATION OF THE TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE FROM C TO G.



EXPLANATION.—On the upper staff, in the above diagram, the Scale is represented in the Key of C. The distances of the notes, one from another, represent the intervals. On the lower staff, G is taken as one, A as two, B as three, C as four, D as five, E as six; and thus far the intervals are right. But as the interval between six and seven must be a *step*, it is seen at once that F will not do for seven, because the interval between E and F is but a *half-step;* it becomes necessary, therefore, to omit F, and to take the intermediate tone, F♯, for seven, and this secures the proper interval between six and seven, viz., a *step*. The interval between F♯ and G being a *half-step*, G is taken as eight, and the Scale is complete in the key of G; so that the tones which constitute the Scale in the key of G, are, G, A, B, C, D, E, F♯, and G.

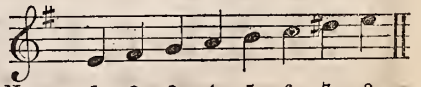
EXAMPLES.

Scale in G Major.



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

Scale in E Minor.



Names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Pitch.	E	F♯	G	A	B	C	D♯	E.
Syllables.	La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

19. Four Part Song.—"Oh, swift we go."

mp

1. Oh, swift we go, o'er flee - cy snow, When moonbeams sparkle round, When
2. On winter's night, when hearts are light, And breath is on the wind, We
3. With cheer-ful song, we glide a - long, A - cross the fleet - ing snow, With

mp *Cres.*

hearts keep time to music's chime, As onward still we bound, As onward still we bound.
loose the rein, and sweep the plain, And leave our cares behind, And leave our cares behind.
friends beside, how swift we'll ride The icy track below, The i - cy track be - low.

20. "Echo in the hollow glen."

1. E - cho in the hol - low glen, Wake you from your sleep;
2. E - cho in the hol - low glen, Hear our gen - tle song;

Dim.

Let us hear your voice a - gain, Loud and deep.
Then re - peat the mel - low strain, Clear and long.

Note.—It is not supposed to be necessary to give any further description of the transposition of the scale. The teacher will be able to pursue the subject according to the wants of his pupils; we therefore only add illustrative examples, and practical exercises in the common keys.

§ 65. The scale in the key of D, and relative minor. F♯ and C♯.

EXAMPLES.

Scale in D Major.

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

× Half step intervals.

Scale in E Minor.

Names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Pitch.	B	C♯	D	E	F♯	G	A♯	B.
Syllables.	La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La.

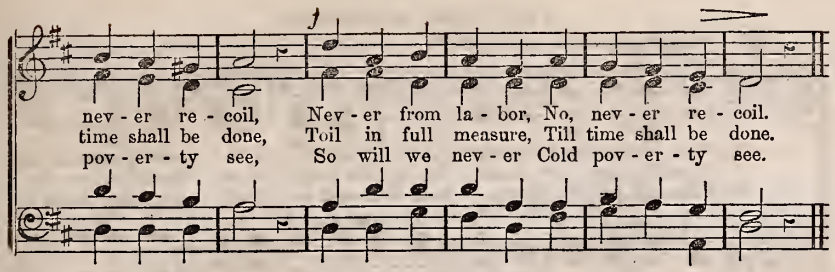
+ Step and a half intervals.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

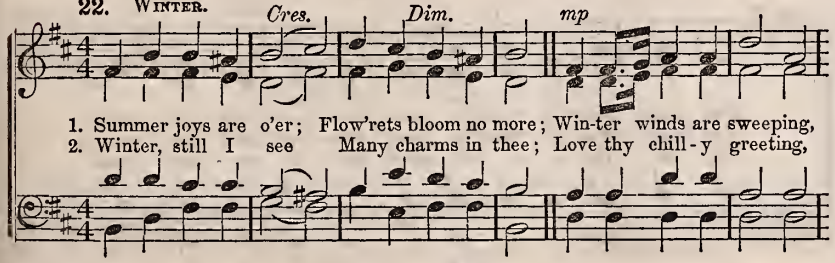
21. Diligence.

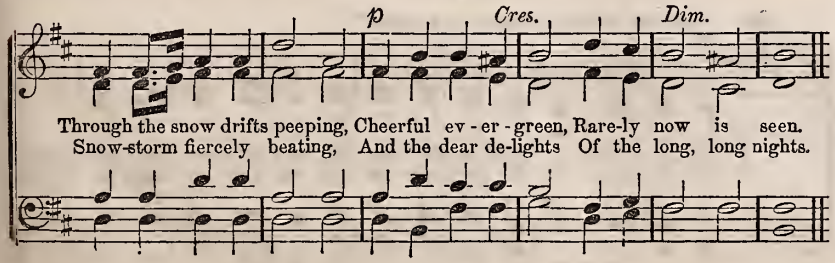
mf

1. Let us, dear brothers, Cheer-ful - ly toil; Nev - er from la - bor, No,
2. Rich is the treasure Now to be won; Toil in full measure, Till
3. Dil i - gent ev - er Then let us be, So will we nev - er Cold



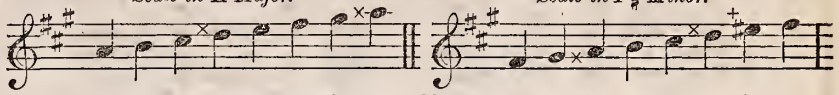
22. WINTER.





§ 66. The scale in the key of A, and relative minor. F♯, C♯, and G♯.

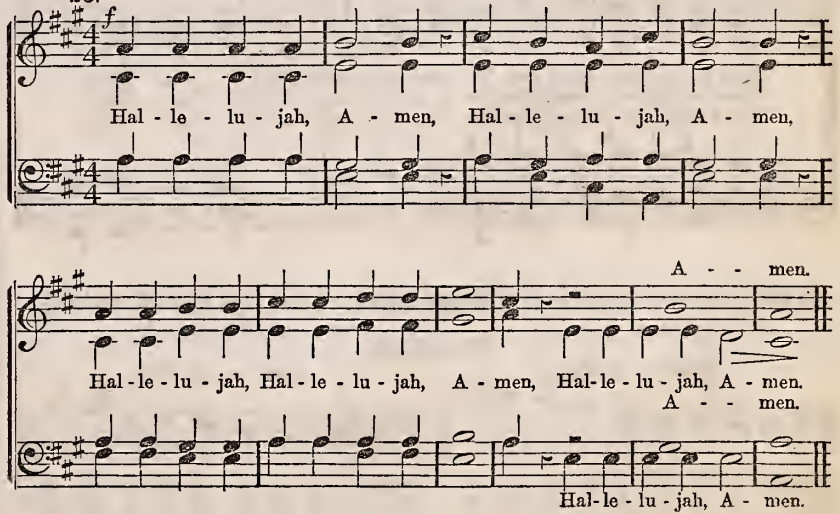
EXAMPLE.



Names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.	*Names.*	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Pitch.	A	B	C♯	D	E	F♯	G♯	A.	*Pitch.*	F♯	G♯	A	B	C♯	D	E♯	F♯.
Syllables.	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do.	*Syllables.*	La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

23. HALLELUJAH.



24. THE FLIGHT OF TIME.

1. Work while yet 'tis day, Time flies quick a - way;
2. Like a pass - ing dream, Like a ra - pid stream,
3. Hear we now the call, Time pro - claims to all:

Cres. *Dim.*

Save the present hour, Ere 'tis past your power, past . your power.
Pass our years a - way; Save, O save to - day, save . to - day.
Work while yet 'tis day, Soon the time's a - way, soon . a - way.

§ 67. The scale in the key of E, and relative minor. F♯, C♯, G♯, and D♯.

EXAMPLES.

Scale in E Major.

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

Scale in C♯ Minor.

Names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Pitch.	C♯	D♯	E	F♯	G♯	A	B♯	C♯.
Syllables.	La	Si	Do	Re	Me	Fa	*Si*	La.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

25. "MORN AMID THE MOUNTAINS."

mp

1. Morn a - mid the mountains! Love - ly sol - i - tude! Gushing streams and
2. Hymns of praise are ringing Through the leafy wood; Songsters sweetly
3. Wake, and join the chorus, Man, with soul en - dued! He, whose smile is

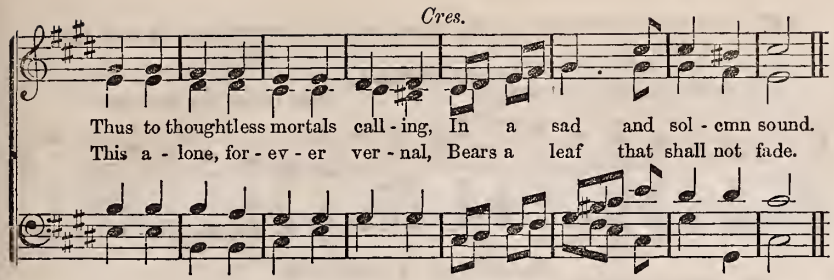
Dim. *Cres.*

foun - tains, Murmur, "God is good," Mur- mur, "God is good."
sing - ing, War- ble, "God is good," War - ble, "God is good."
o'er us, He is ev - er good, He is ev - er good.

26. "SEE THE LEAVES AROUND US FALLING."

mp

1. See the leaves a - round us fall - ing Dry and with-ered to the ground,
2. On the tree of life e - ter - nal Let our high - est hopes be stayed,



NOTE.—Further examples by fifths are supposed to be unnecessary.

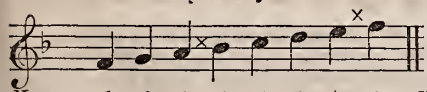
CHAPTER XV.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY FOURTHS.

§ 68. First transposition of the scale by fourths; from C to F. To preserve the identity of the scale, or the proper order of intervals between *three* and *four*, and between *four* and *five*, in this transposition, it is necessary to take B♭ as four in the new key. B♭ is, therefore, the signature to the key of F.

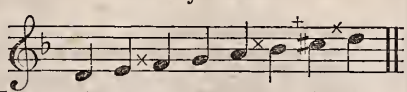
EXAMPLE.

Scale of F Major.



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

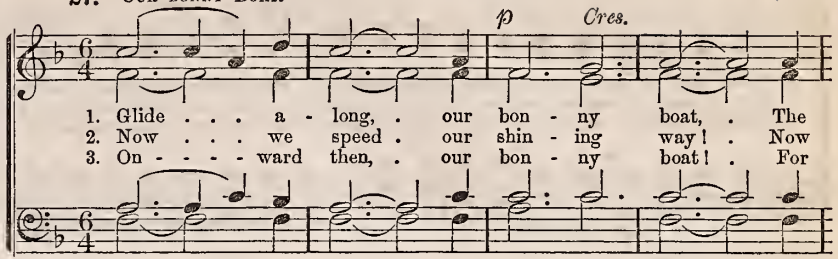
Scale of D Minor.

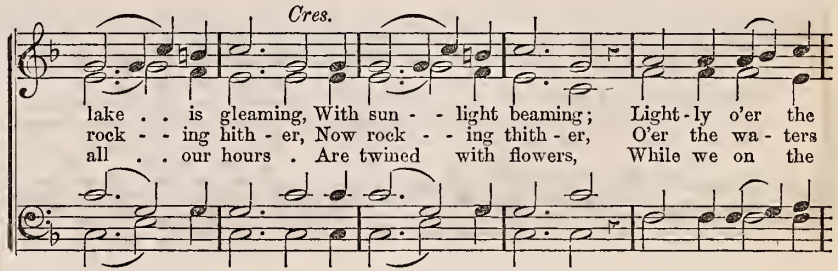


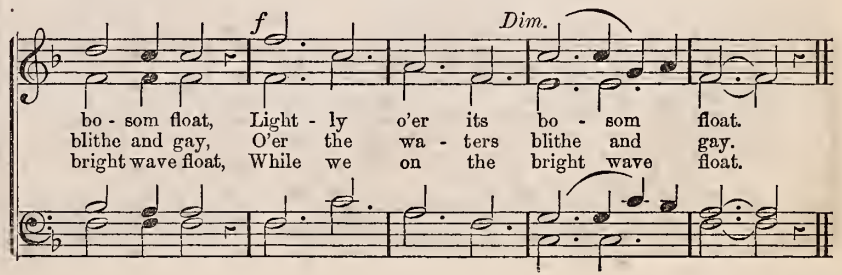
Names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Pitch.	D	E	F	G	A	B♭	C♯	D.
Syllables.	La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

27. OUR BONNY BOAT.







28. Farewell to the Village.

p *Cres.*

1. Silent vale! where love and pleasure Ever round our cottage flowed. Beauteous as the
2. Fare ye well, ye ancient beeches, Which have shielded oft our head; Still be green, ye
3. Pleasant village! oft thy beauties Shall revive within our breast; And the lovely

Cres. *mp*

western evening, Love-ly as the sun-lit cloud; Peaceful as to ves-per bell,
sunny meadows, Fields with brightest flow'rs be spread; Fields where oft the reaper's song
re - col - lection Soothe, like visits from the blest,. Of - ten to our tearful eyes

Cres.

Thee we bid a long fare-well, Thee we bid a long fare - well.
Swelled in echoes sweet and strong, Swelled in ech - oes sweet and strong.
Shall thy cherished im - age rise, Shall thy che - rished im - age rise.

§ **69.** The scale in the key of B♭ major, and relative minor. B♭ and E♭

EXAMPLES.

Scale in the Key of B♭ Major.

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

Scale in the Key of G Minor

Names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Pitch.	G	A	B♭	C	D	E♭	F♯	G.
Syllables.	La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

29. The Brave Man.

f *mp*

1. Who is the man, That leads the van In brave men's noble throng? 'Tis he whose
2. Who is the brave? 'Tis he whose grave Is dreaded less than wrong: Who risks his
3. Who is the brave, That o'er the wave Of sorrow dauntless sails? 'Tis he whose
4. Oh, may the brave, The noble brave, Enrich and bless our land; Then free-dom's

Cres. *f*

voice Makes God his choice, In words of truth and song, In words of truth and song.
life A-midst the strife, Where foes of truth are strong, Where foes of truth are strong.
eye Is fixed on high, And hope's bright vision hails, And hope's bright vision hails.
cause, And hallowed laws, Shall firm to a - ges stand, Shall firm to a - ges stand.

30. "Every season."

p

1. Ev - ery sea - son brings a pleasure, Every for-tune brings a treasure, Good that's
2. Winter spreads its garb of whiteness, Springtime brings its sunny brightness, Good, &c,
3. Summer's suns, and autumn's showers, Fill the fields with grain and flowers, Good, &c.

mf *Dim.*

not without al- loy, Yet a good we may enjoy, Yet a good we may en - joy.
Yet a good . . . we may en - joy.

§ **70.** The scale in the key of E♭ major, and relative minor. B♭, E♭, and A♭.

EXAMPLES.

Scale in E♭ Major.

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

Scale in C Minor.

Names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Pitch.	C	D	E♭	F	G	A♭	B	C.
Syllables.	La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

31. "Friendship and union."

mp *f*

1. Friendship and u - nion, Great are in might, Strong as the
2. Friendship and u - nion Give us the power, Well to de-
3. Friendship and u - nion Dwell in the land, Where civ - il
4. Friendship and u - nion Give us a shield, Sure to pro-

Dim. *f* *Dim.*

legions, All marshalled in fight, Strong as the legions, All marshalled in fight.
- - - fend us In danger's dark hour, Well to de - fend us In danger's dark hour.
freedom Is destined to stand, Where civil freedom Is destined to stand.
- - - tect us In fo - rum or field, Sure to pro - tect us In fo - rum or field.

f

32. Serenade.

Andantino.

Cres.

1. Oh, why art thou not near me, Oh! . . Oh! . . . my love! The stars would mildly
2. Soft heaves the ocean's billow. Oh! . . . my love! Wilt thou not leave thy
3. The thought my heart is rending, Oh! . . . my love! With grief and joy con-

Cres. *mp* *Cres.* *mf*

cheer thee, Oh! . Oh! . my love! The moon now dimly glowing, Her waning light is
pillow, Oh! . my love! I wander forth despairing, To night my woes de-
- - tending, Oh! . my love! That I thy cares will cherish, Till all things else shall

p *Cres.* *mf*

- throwing. Good night, good night, good night, good night, good night, my dearest love!
- - claring. Good night, &c.
perish. Good night, &c.

Ritardando.

§ 71. The scale in the key of A♭, and relative minor. B♭, E♭, A♭, and D♭.

EXAMPLE.

Scale in A♭ Major. *Scale in F Minor.*

Names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.	*Names.*	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Pitch.	A♭	B♭	C	D♭	E♭	F	G	A♭.	*Pitch.*	F	G	A♭	B♭	C	D♭	E	F.
Syllables.	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do.	*Syllables.*	La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

33. "WHOM WE LOVE MOST!"

f *p* *Cres.* *p* *Cres.*

1. Whom we love most? Speak we now with music's power, Love, that 'mid life's darkest hour,
2. What we love most? Sing we now of friendship's charm, Changing life's rough storm to calm,
3. Whom we love most? She, whose eye with magic art, Lures from earth each wayward heart,

mf *Dim.*

When the storm was breaking o'er us, Spread its heavenly shield before us, Now as once .
And while deeply joys deploring, O'er the soul contentment pouring; After dis- - -
Bids our soul with manly feeling, Own the influence o'er it stealing, Name that's with -

Cres.

. . . . with infant voices, While we sing, our heart re-joi - ces—FATHER! MOTHER!
- - mal years of sorrow, Still the theme our hearts may borrow, FRIENDSHIP! FRIENDSHIP!
. . . us while we're dreaming, Name with radiance ever gleaming, DEAREST! LOVED ONE!

34. Forget me not.

Dim.

1. Would I a fleet bird were, Then thou, my on - ly dear,
2. Ah, sure - ly know-est thou, I must for - sake thee now,
3. Down in yon leaf - y bower, There grows an a - zure flower,

I'd quick-ly
While friends dis-
It sighs, "For

Dim.

I'd quick - ly fly to see; But thou art far from me, And I from
While friends dis-pleased I see, At thy warm love for me, And mine for
It sighs, "For - get not me;" When-e'er that flower I see, I'll think of

fly to see;

Dim.

thee, And I from thee, And I from thee, And I from thee, from thee.
thee, And mine for thee, And mine for thee, And mine for thee, for thee.
thee, I'll think of thee, I'll think of thee, I'll think of thee, of thee.

Note.—Further examples of transposition by fourths are supposed to be unnecessary

CHAPTER XVI.

APPOGGIATURA—TURN—SHAKE OR TRILL—PORTAMENTO.

§ **72.** *Passing Tones.* Tones not essentially belonging to a melody are often introduced into music, called Passing Tones. They are sometimes represented by notes of smaller size than those in which the music is written, though this distinction is not generally observed.

§ **73.** *Apoggiatura.* When a passing tone precedes an essential tone on an accented part of a measure, it is called an Appogiatura.

§ **74.** *After Tone.* When a passing tone follows an essential tone, on an unaccented part of a measure, it is called an After Tone.

§ **75.** *The Shake or Trill.* A rapid alternation of a tone with the conjoint tone above it, at an interval of either a step or a half-step, is called a Shake or Trill.

§ **76.** *The Turn.* A tone sung in rapid succession with the conjoint tones above and below it, so as to produce a winding or turning melodic motion or movement, is called a Turn.

§ **77.** *Portamento.* When the voice is instantaneously conducted by a concrete passage, or graceful and almost imperceptible glide, from one tone to another, so as to produce a momentary previous recognition or anticipation of the coming tone, such a carriage or transition of the voice, or such a blending or melting of one tone into another, is called Portamento.

Note 1.—The portamento should only occur between tones of comparatively long duration, and in connection with words or tones expressive of deep emotion. This beautiful grace, which, when properly introduced, gives an inexpressible charm to singing, is sometimes, nay often, most sadly misrepresented, caricatured, or counterfeited, and coarse slides, or vocal avalanches are heard in its place. Ferrari, in his "Singing Method," has applied the very significant term "harsh shrieks" to these frightful lurchings of the voice; but, by whatever name they may be called, they should be most watchfully and determinately eschewed.

Note 2.—The ornaments, graces, or embellishments of vocal music, some of which have been merely glanced at in this chapter, with the partial exception of passing tones, cannot be said to belong to ordinary singing, and certainly not to choir or chorus-singing. The turn, the shake, and the portamento, rather belong to that artistic style which can only be acquired by the few possessing naturally great flexibility of voice, accuracy of ear, quickness of musical perception, and habits of persevering application; nor should they be attempted, even by these, until they have been carefully studied for years under the direction of an accomplished teacher

CHAPTER XVII.

DEGREES OF POWER.

§ 78. *Mezzo.* A musical sound of medium power or force is called MEZZO, (pronounced met-zo;) such a sound is indicated by the term *mezzo*, or by an abbreviation of it, as *mez.*, or by its initial, *m*.

§ 79. *Piano.* A tone somewhat softer than mezzo, or a soft tone, is called PIANO, (pee-äh-no,) and is indicated by the term *piano*, *pia.*, or *p*.

§ 80. *Forte.* A tone somewhat louder than mezzo, or a loud tone, is called FORTE, (fōr-te, or four-te,) and is indicated by the term *forte*, *for.*, or *f*.

§ 81. *Pianissimo.* A tone softer than piano is called PIANNISSIMO, (pee-äh-niss-i-mo,) and is indicated by *pp*.

§ 82. *Fortissimo.* A tone louder than forte is called FORTISSIMO, (fore-tiss-i-mo,) and is indicated by *ff*.

NOTE—There are also modifications of the above-named degrees of power, as *Mezzo-Forte*, *Mezzo Piano*.

CHAPTER XVIII.

FORM OF TONES.

§ 83. *Organ Form.* A tone commenced, continued, and ended with an equal degree of power, is called an ORGAN FORM, or an ORGAN TONE. It may be indicated by parallel lines, thus: ═══

NOTE 1.—The Organ Form takes its name from the organ pipe, which can only produce a tone of one equal degree of power.

NOTE 2.—The Organ Form is not often used in vocal music, except in passages in which one part holds a steady tone for a considerable time, while the other parts sing various harmonies.

§ 84. *Crescendo Form.* A tone commencing piano, and gradually increasing to forte, is called CRESCENDO, (cre-schén-do.) It is indicated by *cres.*, or by two divergent lines, thus: <.

§ 85. *Diminuendo Form.* A tone commencing forte, and gradually diminishing to piano, is called DECRESCENDO or DIMINUENDO, (dé-cre-schen-do, or dim-in-oo-en-do.) It is intimated by *decres.*, *dim.*, or by two convergent lines, thus: >.

§ 86. *Swell.* A union of the crescendo and the decrescendo produces the SWELL FORM: indicated by the union of the divergent and convergent lines, thus: <>.

NOTE 1.—The swell is sometimes called the *Drawn Tone*; the term *Messa di voce*, is also used to designate this tone form.

NOTE 2.—The acquisition of this form of tone is one of the most difficult things in the art of song. It constitutes the polish or finishing touch in artistic excellence. "It is the result," says Garcia, in his admirable "School of Singing," "of all other studies;" and again, "to draw the tones well is to be a good singer."

NOTE 3.—The application of Crescendo, and Diminuendo to phrases and sections, or to passages of several measures, is comparatively easy, and constitutes one of the greatest beauties of choir singing.

§ 87. *Pressure Form.* A very sudden crescendo or swell, is called the PRESSURE FORM. It is thus marked, < or <>.

NOTE.—This dynamic form is sometimes used to express ridicule, sarcasm, or irony. It belongs mostly to burlesque, to the ludicrous, or to the comic in singing.

§ 88. *Sforzando.* A tone which is produced very suddenly and forcibly, and instantly diminished, is called an EXPLOSIVE TONE, or SFORZANDO, or FORZANDO, (sfōrt-zán do, or fōrt-zán-do.) It is designated thus >, or by *sf*, or *fz*.

NOTE 1.—This tone-form is of great importance both to the speaker and to the singer. The energetic style of singing, as in many of Handel's choruses, for example, is much dependent upon it; indeed *some degree* of it is always needed in the very first utterance of the voice, for without it the tone will be destitute of life and expression. Its power is distinctly felt in the manner in which good performers on stringed or wind instruments produce their tones, or in the very first utterance of a tone, or in the manner in which the attack is made upon it. Much of the dullness, heaviness, stupidity, and lifelessness so prevalent in vocal music, and especially in choir-singing, is to be attributed to the absence of this dynamic form of delivery. It is by no means intended that every tone should be given Sforzando; far indeed from this, but the *element* of Sforzando is to tones the life-giving power. It is, however, very liable to be overdone, and even caricatured; it requires, therefore, much discretion in its application, for, unless it be directed by good taste, it will be likely to degenerate into a mere lungeing or jerking of the voice, grunt-like, coarse, and disagreeable.

NOTE 2.—The mark indicating the pressure form of tone is often printed instead of that which indicates the Forzando. The observance of the mark as thus erroneously applied would, in many cases, be quite ludicrous. The mark is often applied in this form, ∧.

CHAPTER XIX.

EMISSION OF TONE, PURITY OF TONE, WORDS, ETC.

NOTE.—If there is anything of elementary importance in teaching singing-classes, it is that of vocal utterance, or the emission of the voice. This should engage the most careful attention of the teacher from the very first attempts of the pupil to produce musical sounds. A good delivery of the voice, and also purity of tone, should be sought for in the very first lessons, and they should be kept constantly in view during the whole course of instruction.

§ 89. *Emission of Tone.* Vocal utterance, or the emission of tone, should be instantaneous, decided, and firm; without drawling, hesitancy, unsteadiness, and the like. The tone should be produced by a very distinct movement or motion of the glottis, which, being shut, is suddenly opened for the emission of the sound, as by a "vigorous shock." This motion, or "shock of the glottis," has been compared to the action of the lips energetically pronouncing the letter p, or to the action in the vault of the palate in articulating the hard c, as in

come, or k, as in kind. The tone thus produced strikes the ear at the precise point of time, as by percussion. Like a spark from a living coal, it has life and power, and makes itself felt. Garcia, in his singing-school, says, "I recommend the shock of the glottis as the only means of obtaining sounds purely and without bungling;" and again he says, "the master must insist on the tones being attained by the shock of the glottis."

NOTE 1.—Any one who gives attention to the production of tones by a good instrumentalist, or to the manner in which they strike the ear when the attack is made upon them, or when they are first brought forth by a skilful player, cannot fail to observe their great superiority in promptness and energy of delivery to those usually heard in singing. The contrast between the delivery of instrumental and vocal tones in a performance of choral music with orchestral accompaniment is very great; while the instrumental tones will be given with decision, pith, and character, the voice will be tardily drawn out, heavy, dull, and lifeless. Indeed, choir or chorus-singing can hardly be heard without revealing the fact that whatever proficiency may have been made in reading music, so far as it relates to time and tune, the proper use of the vocal organs in the enunciation or emission of tone has been sadly neglected.

NOTE 2.—Caution. In the attempt to acquire the true delivery of the voice, there is danger that one may go too far, and substitute a shock of the lungs, or of the chest, or of the whole vocal region for one of the glottis merely. This may result in a violent outbreak, rough and boisterous, calling forth the remark. "he sings by main force." It hardly need be said that this extreme should be avoided. There is a proper medium for the utterance of tones, between a careless, indolent, drawling manner on the one hand, and a terrible vocal eruption on the other.

NOTE 3.—Let it not be supposed that an accurate idea of the production of vocal tones can be communicated by any attempt at description; the true idea can only be imparted by illustration, or by living example. No one who cannot himself produce a tone in a proper manner, can teach a pupil to do so, for by pattern, or by example, the work must be done. As it is of little use for a man to preach religion who is not himself a virtuous or good man, so the work of a teacher of vocal music, who, in addition to good definitions or descriptions, does not also give good vocal examples, cannot be of much value.

§ **90.** *Purity of Tone.* A tone is pure when it is full, round, sonorous, and resonant, and when no extraneous sound is mixed with it; it is impure when it is stifled or muffled, when it is guttural or nasal, or when it partakes of an aspirated, husky, or hissing quality.

NOTE.—"The purest tone is obtained, first, by flattening the whole length of the tongue; second, by partially raising the veil of the palate; third, by separating the pillars at their base."—GARCIA.

NOTE.—The complaint is often made that the words cannot be heard, or are not carefully spoken in singing; but it cannot be expected that one who delivers the voice (tones) in a careless, indifferent, lifeless manner, should articulate or pronounce words in any other way, whereas, if the habit of a careful utterance or emission of tones has been formed, it is almost sure that there will be a corresponding attention to words. A proper production of tones is a pre-requisite to a good enunciation of words.

§ **91.** *Vowel or Tonic Elements.* It is upon the tonic sounds (vowels), only, that the voice should dwell in singing. They should be formed with accuracy, and carefully prolonged, without change. To insure this, the same position of the vocal organs should be preserved during the whole continuance of a tone, no change or motion of the throat, mouth, or tongue, nor indeed of the head or body, should be permitted.

NOTE.—It is a very common fault for singers to pass from the tonic element, and to allow the voice to dwell upon a subordinate sound; as the vanish of a compound tonic element, or some succeeding or final consonant sound admitting of prolongation. Thus, for example, the word arm, is often erroneously sung ä---r---m, or är------m, instead of ä----rm; the word great, is sung greā---e---t, or greāe-----t, instead of greā-----t; the word charge, is sung chā---r---ge, or chär-----ge, instead of chā-----rge; the word fear, is sung fēar-----, or fē--ar----, instead of fē-----ar. It would be easy to multiply examples, but these must suffice.

§ **92.** The most important vocal element to the singer is that which is heard in the word *ah*, as in arm, harm, charge, calm, etc., and which is represented by the letter a with two dots over it, thus, ä. This is the richest, most open, broad, and euphonious sound that can be found in any language, or that can be produced by the human voice. It is also the most natural sound, for, while all other sounds require some preparation or modification of the vocal organs, this is produced by merely dropping the under jaw, so as to open the mouth in the most easy and natural way. It is of great importance that the pupil should acquire the true sound of this element, since it prepares the way for all the others.

NOTE.—This is not the place to attempt a full description of the elements of the language; a teacher of vocal music must be supposed to be familiar with these. It may be well, however, to say, that the tonic element heard in the word Do (Doo), will be found very useful, especially for softening and smoothing the voice.

§ **93.** *Consonants.* These should be delivered quickly, smartly, distinctly, and with the greatest precision. Yet, since they do not sing, they should be given with no more force than is necessary clearly to identify the word spoken. The neglect of a careful utterance of the consonants, is a principal cause of indistinctness in the articulation of words.

§ **94.** *Accent, Emphasis, and Pause.* The laws to which accent, emphasis, and pause are subject in reading, should also be observed, generally, in singing; but if poetry is to receive a musical expression, it must be, to some extent, subjected to the laws of music; yet the laws of music must not be permitted to conflict with those of elocution, but such a liberal interpretation of both must be allowed as will enable the singer most happily and effectively to unite the two—speech and song.

§ **95.** Finally, in all vocal performances close attention should be given to both words and music. The singer should grasp the spirit of both, and make them his own; he should make an entire surrender of himself to his work, throw in his whole soul into the performance, and produce a living song, which shall draw out his own heart, and the hearts of those who hear; so shall he produce the effect for which music is designed, and for which it is so admirably adapted.

OH, COME, COME AWAY.

GERMAN SONG. WORDS BY W. E. HICKSON.

Presto.

1. Oh, come, come a - way, from la - bor now re - pos - ing, From bu - sy care A - while forbear; Oh, come, come a - way. Come, come, our so - cial
2. From toil, and the cares on which the day is clos - ing, The hour of eve Brings sweet reprieve; Oh, come, come a - way. Oh, come where love will

3. While sweet Phil - o - mel,* the wea - ry trav - 'ler cheer - ing, With eve - ning songs Her notes prolong, Oh, come, come a - way. In answering song of
4. The bright day is gone, the moon and stars ap - pear - ing, With sil - ver light Il - lume the night, Oh, come, come a - way. We'll join in grate - ful

joys re - new, And there, where love and friendship grew, Let true hearts wel - come you; Oh, come, come a - way.
smile on thee, And round its hearth will glad - ness be, And time fly mer - ri - ly; Oh, come, come a - way.

Cres. *f*

sym - pa - thy, We'll sing in tune - ful har - mo - ny, Of hope, joy, lib - er - ty; Oh, come, come a - way.
songs of praise, To Him who crowns our peaceful days, With health, hope, hap - pi - ness; Oh, come, come a - way.

* Pronounce Fil - o - mel.

Articulate—In speaking manner. Lively.

Cres. Cres.

1. On foot I dai - ly take my way, O'er mountains bare and meadows gay, And he who is not of my mind An - oth - er traveling
2. No snail-paced friend I want, not I, At ev - ery step to pause and sigh; No gloom- y man to scowl and groan, And ov - er oth - ers'

Cres. Cres.

3. This is the mer - ry sing - er's way, His foot - path is with ros - es gay, In ev - ery land where song is known, Where mu - sic meets an
4. Foot - tra - vel to the gay is sweet, But hea - vy hearts make hea - vy feet, The man who loves the sun - shine bright, And nev - er peeps be-

f

mate may find, He can - not go with me, He can - not go with me, no, no, He can - not go with me, He can- not go with me.
e - vil, moan, I'd rath - er trudge a - lone, I'd rath - er trudge a - lone, no, no, I'd rath - er trudge a - lone, I'd rath- er trudge a - lone.

f

answering tone, That land his own must be, That land his own must be, yes, yes, That land his own must be, That land his own must be.
- - hind for night, To him all light will be, To him all light will be, yes, yes, To him all light will be, To him all light will be.

THE MIGHT WITH THE RIGHT.

Allegro.

Music by DANBY. Words by W. E. HICKSON.

1. May ev - ery year but draw more near The time when strife shall cease, And truth and love All hearts shall move To live in joy and peace. Now

f *p*

2. Let good men ne'er of truth despair, Though hum-ble ef - forts fail; Oh, give not o'er un - til once more The righteous cause pre - vail; In

sor - row reigns, and earth complains, For fol - ly still her power maintains; But the day will sure - ly come,

CRES. *mp*

vain, and long en - dur - ing wrong, The weak may strive a - gainst the strong; But the day shall yet ap - pear, When the might with the right, And the

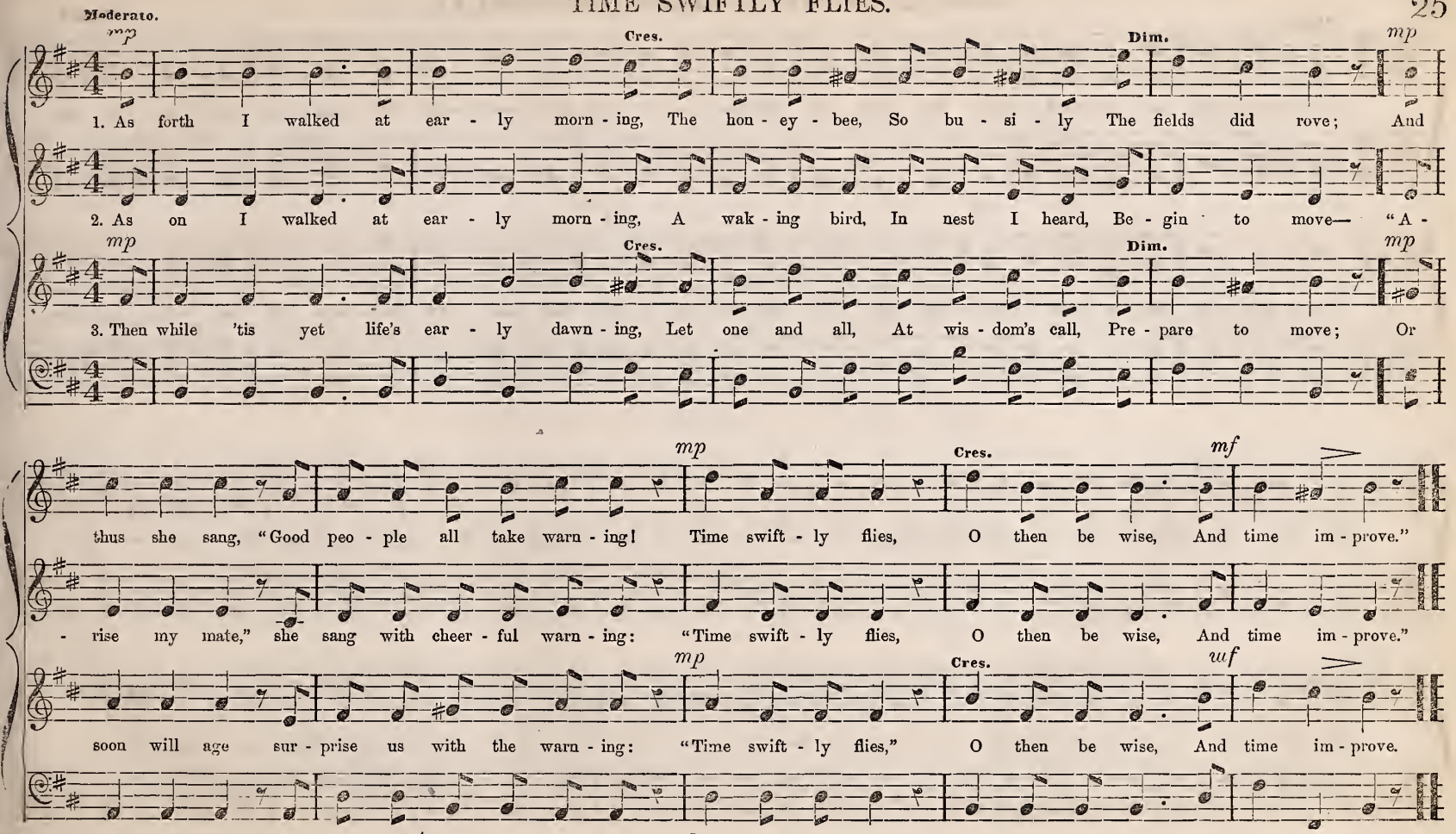
f

When the might with the right, And the truth shall be, And come what there may, to stand in the way, That day the world shall see.

f

truth shall be with the right, ... And come what there may, to stand in the way, That day the world shall see.

When the might with the right, And the truth shall be.


Moderato.
mp
Cres.
Dim.
mp
1. As forth I walked at ear - ly morn - ing, The hon - ey - bee, So bu - si - ly The fields did rove; And
2. As on I walked at ear - ly morn - ing, A wak - ing bird, In nest I heard, Be - gin to move— "A -
mp
Cres.
Dim.
mp
3. Then while 'tis yet life's ear - ly dawn - ing, Let one and all, At wis - dom's call, Pre - pare to move; Or
mp
Cres.
mf
thus she sang, "Good peo - ple all take warn - ing! Time swift - ly flies, O then be wise, And time im - prove."
- rise my mate," she sang with cheer - ful warn - ing: "Time swift - ly flies, O then be wise, And time im - prove."
mp
Cres.
uf
soon will age sur - prise us with the warn - ing: "Time swift - ly flies," O then be wise, And time im - prove.

COME, JOIN WITH MERRY ROUNDELAY.

Allegro. GERMAN.

Come, join with mer - ry round - e - lay, Thy voice let Har - mo - ny o - bey; Each heart with glad - ness let mu - sic in - spire.

p *f*

Come, join with mer - ry round - e - lay, Thy voice let Har - mo - ny o - bey; Each heart with glad - ness let mu - sic in - spire.

Join all, join mer - ri - ly the strain, Fly grief, and nev - er come a - gain; Hence gloom - y sad - ness, Hope bids thee re - tire.

p *f*

Join all, join mer - ri - ly the strain, Fly grief, and nev - er come a - gain; Hence gloom - y sad - ness, Hope bids thee re - tire.

Har - mo - ny, Har - mo - ny, hope still re - new - ing, And care, old hon - est - y nev - er sub - du - ing.

f

Har - mo - ny, Har - mo - ny, hope still re - new - ing, And care, old hon - est - y nev - er sub - du - ing.

THE SUN IS SINKING IN THE WEST.

1. The sun is sink - ing in the west, The time for la - bor goes: And slow - ly come the hours of rest. Of qui - et and re - pose.
2. Ere yet the morn - ing zephyrs bland, Had dried the spark-ling dew, We gath - ered round, a cheer - ful band, Our stud - ies to pur - sue.
3. The day has passed in peace and love, The fa - ding sun-beams glow: Now let us look to Him a - bove To bless us as we go.
4. His love has watched our ear - ly days, Wher-ev - er we have been: May He pro - tect our fu - ture days From sor - row and from sin.

THE SUNSHINE.

Allegro.
Mezzo.

1. { I love the mer - ry sun-shine; It makes the heart so gay,
{ To hear the sweet birds sing - ing, On gold - en sum - mer day; }

With wild wood notes of du - ty, From ev - ery bush and tree, The

Mezzo.

2. { I love the mer - ry sun-shine, Through dew - y morn - ing's shower,
{ With ro - sy smiles ad - van - eing, Like beau - ty from her bower; }

It charms the soul in sad - ness, It sets the spi - rit free, The

sun-shine is all beau - ty! The mer - ry, mer - ry sun for me, for me, The mer - ry, mer-ry sun, The mer - ry, mer - ry sun, the sun for me.

sun-shine is all beau - ty! The mer - ry, mer - ry sun for me, for me, The mer - ry, mer-ry sun, The mer - ry, mer - ry sun, the sun for me.

1. We will not blush for pov - er - ty, Nor hang our heads, and all that; Tho' wealth-y folks may pass us by, A man's a man for all that: For

2. The king may make a knight, or lord, A marquis, duke, and all that; But hon - est - y needs no re-ward, And kings can nev - er buy that. For

mf

3. Then let us pray, that come it may, As come it will, for all that; When with the might shall be the right, And truth shall reign, and all that. For

all that, and all that, Our toils ob - scure and all that, Their rank is but the gui - nea's stamp, A man's a man for all that.

all that, and all that, The pride of birth, and all that; Good sense and worth, o'er all the earth, Are bet - ter things than all that.

Cres. *Cres.*

all that, and all that, 'Tis com - ing still, for all that; When man with man, the wide world o'er, Shall bro - thers be, and all that.

A SONG FOR THE SEASONS.

Cheerfully.

Cres. Dim.

1. When the mer-ry lark doth gild With his song the sum-mer hours, And their nests the swal-lows build In the moss and tops of towers, And the

2. Now from off the ash-y stone, While the mid-night crick-et crieth, And the mer-ry birds are flown, And the dream of plea-sure dieth; And the

Cres. Dim. mp

3. Yet be mer-ry; all a-round Is the win-try change re-solving; E-ven night, who late-ly frowned, Is in pa-ler dawn dis-solving; Earth will

f f f

gold-en bloom-flower burns All a-bout the waste, And the maid-en May re-turns, With a quick-ly haste, Then how mer-ry are the

blue and laugh-ing sky Changes all to gray, And the fro-zen riv-ers sigh, Run-ning all a-way. Now, how sol - - - - emn are the

f f f

burst her fet-ters strong, And the spring grow free; Ev-ery thing a-bout will change, But my love for thee. Sing then, mer-ry are the

times, The sum - mer times, the spring times, Then how mer - ry are the times, The sum - mer times, the spring times, The sum - mer times, the spring times.

times, The win - - ter times, the night times, Now, how sol - emn are the times, The win - - ter times, the night times, The win - ter times, the night times.

times, The win - ter, sum-mer, spring times, Sing then, mer - ry are the times, The win - ter, sum - mer, spring times, The win - ter, sum - mer, spring times.

TRANQUILITY.

Andante. *mp* Cres. *f* Dim.

1. Now the clouds of heaven are lying Group'd in dark and cheerless piles; Look again! they're swiftly flying, And the vale in sunlight smiles, And the vale in sun - light smiles.

2. Breezes of the spring may fan us, But the cold north wind must blow; Skies may sweetly smile upon us, Yet their tears shall often flow, Yet their tears shall oft - en flow.

mp Cres. *f* Dim.

3. Gloom can never make us better, Stay its visions, while they start; Sorrow bringeth chains that fetter; Cherish, then, a tranquil heart, Cherish, then, a tran - quil heart.

4. All our clouded hours are hastening Like the longest winter night; From their influence, deep and chastening, Joy breaks forth in beams of light. Joy breaks forth in beams of light.

FRIENDS OF THE CAUSE.

ARRANGED FROM PURCELL.

Maestoso. Forte.

1st. 2d.

Friends of the cause, your coun - try calls, your coun - try calls, the call o - bey; Hear the call, hear the

Hear the call,

1st. 2d.

Friends of the cause, your coun - try calls, your coun try calls, the call o - bey; Hear the call, hear the

call, hear the call, ... Your coun - try's call, her call o - bey— Friends of the cause,

Hear the call, Hear the

call, ... hear the call, Your coun - try's call, her call o - bey— Friends of the cause,

Hear the call. Hear the call. Hear the

FRIENDS OF THE CAUSE.

1st. 2d.

Friends of the cause, nor e'er the sa - - cred cause be - tray, nor e'er the sa - - cred cause be - tray.

call, the call,

1st. 2d.

Friends of the cause, nor e'er the sa - - cred cause be - tray, nor e'er the sa - - cred cause be - tray.

call, the call,

GOD IS NEAR THEE.

1. God is near thee, Therefore cheer thee, Sad soul! He'll de - fend thee, When a - round thee Bil-lows roll, When a- round thee Bil - lows roll.

2. Calm thy sad - ness, Look in glad - ness On high! Faint and wea - ry, Pil- grim, cheer thee! Help is nigh! Pil-grim, cheer thee, Help is nigh!

3. Hark the sea - bird, Wild- ly wheel - ing Through the skies; God de - fends him, God at - tends him, When he cries! God at - tends him, When he cries!

SONG OF SPRING.

Words by ISAAC F. SHEPHERD.

mp — Cres.

1. The plea - sant spring has come a - gain, Its voice is in the trees; It speaks from ev - ery sun - ny glen, It rides up - on the

2. The plea - sant spring has come a - gain, I hear the riv - ver's roar, It spar - kles, foams, and leaps, as when My sum-mer skiff it

f — Cres.

3. The plea - sant spring has come a - gain, All na - ture's heart is glad, The moun - tains rise like gi - ant men, And smile, with beau-ty

mp — Cres. — *mp*

breeze! The scat - tered flocks are low - ing Be - neath the sha - dy tree, The gen - tle winds are blow - ing, Oh,

bore! Stern win - ter's chain is rend - ed. The gush - ing founts are free, And light, with wa - ter blend - ed, Is

mp — Cres. — *mp*

clad; The love - ly flowers are spring - ing In ev - ery green - wood shade, Their per - fumes round them fling - ing, As

Dim. mp

come, re - joice with me, The scat - tered flocks are low - ing Be - neath the sha - dy tree, The gen - tle winds are blow - ing, Oh,

dan - cing o'er the sea, Stern win - ter's chain is rend - ed, The gush - ing founts are free, And light, with wa - ter blend - ed, Is

Dim. mp

sweet as E - den made, The ear - ly flowers are spring-ing, In ev - ery greenwood shade, Their perfumes round them fling - ing, As

f f

come, re - joice with me, Oh, come, re - joice with me, Oh, come, re - joice with me.

dan - cing o'er the sea, Is dan - cing o'er the sea, Is dan - cing o'er the sea.

f f

sweet as E - den made, As sweet as E - den made, As sweet as E - den made.

4.

The pleasant spring has come again,
The ploughman's songs arise,
While woodland echoes mock, and then
The thrilling cadence dies;
The merry birds are singing,
Afar the music floats,
And every vale is ringing
With soft and mellow notes.

5.

The pleasant spring has come again,
Its voice is in the trees,
It spreads from every sunny glen,
It rides upon the breeze!
The lovely flowers are springing,
The gushing founts are free,
The merry birds are singing—
Let all rejoice with me.

EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

A, an Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.
ACCELERANDO; accelerating the time, gradually faster and faster.
ADAGIO, or ADASIO; slow.
ADAGIO ASSAI, or MOLTO; very slow.
AD LIBITUM; at pleasure.
AFFETUOSO; tender and affecting.
AGITATO; with agitation.
ALLA CAPELLA; in church style.
ALLEGRETTO; less quick than Allegro.
ALLEGRO; quick.
ALLEGRO ASSAI; very quick.
ALLEGRO MA NON TROPPO; quick, but not too quick.
AMABILE; in a gentle and tender style.
AMATEUR; a lover but not a professor of music.
AMEN; so be it; pronounced, in singing, Ah-men.
AMOROSO, or CON AMORE; affectionately, tenderly.
ANDANTE; gentle, distinct, and rather slow, yet connected.
ANDANTINO; somewhat quicker than Andante.
ANIMATO, or CON ANIMA; with fervent, animated expression.
ANIMO, or CON ANIMO; with spirit, courage, and boldness.
ANTIPHONE; music sung in alternate parts.
ARDITO; with ardor and spirit.
ARIOSO; in a light, airy, singing manner.
A TEMPO; in time.
A TEMPO GIUSTO; in strict and exact time.

BEN MARCATO; in a pointed and well-marked manner.
BIS; twice.
BRILLANTE; brilliant, gay, shining, sparkling.

CADENCE; closing strain; also a fanciful extemporaneous embellishment, at the close of a song.
CADENZA; same as the second use of Cadence. See Cadence.
CALANDO; softer and slower.
CANTABILE; graceful singing style; a pleasing, flowing melody.
CANTO; the treble part in a chorus.
CHOIR; a company or band of singers; also that part of a church appropriated to the singers.
CHORIST, or CHORISTER; a member of a choir of singers.
COL, or CON; with. COL ARCO; with the bow.
COMODO, or COMMODO; in an easy and unrestrained manner.
CON AFFETTO; with expression.
CON DOLCESSA; with delicacy.
CON DOLORE, or CON DUOLO; with mournful expression.
CONDUCTOR; one who superintends a musical performance; same as Music Director.
CON ENERGICO; with energy.
CON ESPRESSIONE; with expression.
CON FUOCO; with ardor, fire.
CON GRAZIA; with grace and elegance.
CON IMPETO; with force, energy.
CON JUSTO; with chaste exactness.
CON MOTO; with emotion.
CON SPIRITO; with spirit, animation.
CORO; chorus.
DA; for, from, of.
DA CAPO; from the beginning.
DECANI; the priests, in contradistinction to the lay or ordinary choristers.
DECLAMANDO; in the style of declamation.
DECRESCENDO; diminishing, decreasing.
DEVOZIONE; devotional.
DILETTANTE; a lover of the arts in general, or a lover of music.
DI MOLTO; much or very.
DIVOTO; devotedly, devoutly.
DOLCE; soft, sweet, tender, delicate.
DOLCEMENTE, DOLCESSA, or DOLCISSIMO. See Dolce.
DOLENTE, or DOLOROSO; mournful.
DOLOROSO; in a plaintive, mournful style.

E; and.
ELEGANTE; elegance.
ENERGICO, or CON ENERGIA; with energy.
ESPRESSIVO; expressive.

FINE, FIN, or FINALE; the end.
FORZANDO, FORZ, or FZ.; sudden increase of power.
FUGUE, or FUGA; a composition which repeats or sustains, in its several parts, throughout, the subject with which it commences, and which is often led off by some one of its parts.
FUGATO; in the fugue style.
FUGHETTO; a short fugue.

GIUSTO; in just and steady time.
GRAZIOSO; smoothly, gracefully.
GRAVE; a slow and solemn movement
IMPRESSARIO; the conductor of a concert.

LACRIMANDO, or LACRIMOSO; mournful, pathetic.
LAMENTEVOLE, LAMENTANDO, LAMENTABILE; mournfully.
LARGHETTO; slow, but not so slow as Largo.
LARGHISSIMO; extremely slow.
LARGO; slow.
LEGATO; close, gliding, connected style.
LENTANDO; gradually slower and softer.
LENTO, or LENTAMENTE; slow.

MA; but.
MAESTOSO; majestic, majestically.
MAESTRO DI CAPELLA; chapel master, or conductor of church music.
MARCATO; strong and marked style.
MESSA DI VOCE; moderate swell.
MODERATO, or MODERATAMENTE; moderately, in moderate time.
MOLTO; much or very.
MOLTO VOCE; with a full voice.
MORENDO; gradually dying away.
MORDENTE; a beat, or transient shake.
MOSSO; emotion.
MOTO; motion. ANDANTE CON MOTO; quicker than Andante.

NON; not. NON TROPPO; not too much.

ORCHESTRA; a company or band of instrumental performers; also that part of a theatre occupied by the band.

PASTORALE; applied to graceful movements in sextuple time.
PERDENDO, or PERDENDOSI; same as Lentando.
PIU; more. PIU MOSSO; with more motion, faster.
PIZZICATO; snapping the violin string with the fingers.
POCO; a little. POCO ADAGIO; a little slow.
POCO A POCO; by degrees, gradually.
PORTAMENTO; the manner of sustaining and conducting the voice from one sound to another.
PRECENTOR; conductor, leader of a choir
PRESTO; quick.
PRESTISSIMO; very quick.
RALLENTANDO, or ALLENTANDO, or SLENTANDO; slower and softer by degrees.
RECITANDO; a speaking manner of performance.
RECITANTE; in the style of recitative.
RECITATIVE; musical declamation
RINFORZANDO, RINF., or RINFORZO; suddenly increasing in power.
RITARDANDO; slackening the time.

SEMPLICE; chaste, simple.
SEMPRE; throughout, always, as SEMPRE FORTE, loud throughout.
SENZA; without, as SENZA ORGANO, without the organ.
SFORZANDO, or SFORZATO; with strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing.
SICILIANA; a movement of light, graceful character.
SMORENDO, SMORZANDO; dying away.
SOAVE, SOAVEMENT; sweet, sweetly. See Dolce.
SOLFEGGIO; a vocal exercise.
SOLO; for a single voice or instrument.
SOSTENUTO; sustained.
SOTTO; under, below. SOTTO VOCE; with subdued voice.
SPIRITOSO, CON SPIRITO; with spirit and animation.
STACCATO; short, detached, distinct.
SUBITO; quick.

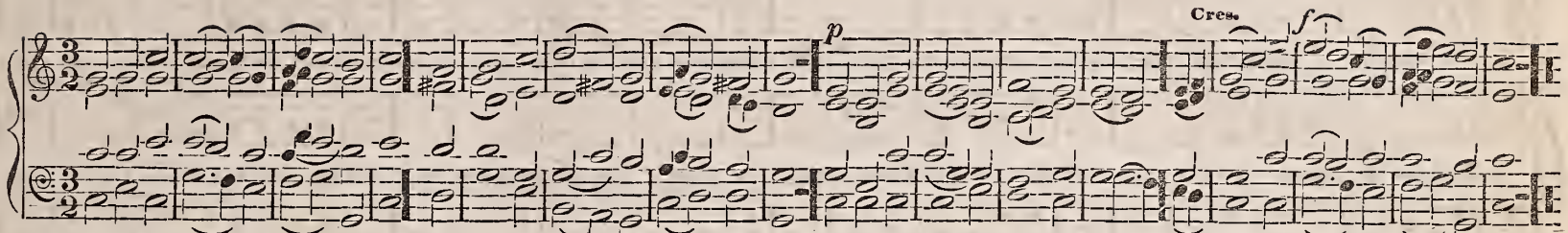
TACE, or TACET; silent, or be silent.
TARDO; slow.
TASTO SOLO; without chords.
TEMPO; time. TEMPO A PIACERE; time at pleasure.
TEMPO GIUSTO; in exact time.
TEN. TENUTO; hold on. See Sostenuto.
TUTTI; the whole, full chorus.

UN; a; as UN POCO, a little

VA; go on, as VA CRESCENDO, continues to increase.
VERSE; same as Solo.
VIGOROSO; bold, energetic.
VIVACE; quick and cheerful.
VIRTUOSO; a proficient in art
VOCE DI PETTO; the chest-voice.
VOCE DI TESTA; the head voice.
VOCE SOLA; voice alone.
VOLTI SUBITO; turn over quickly.

NEW CARMINA SACRA.

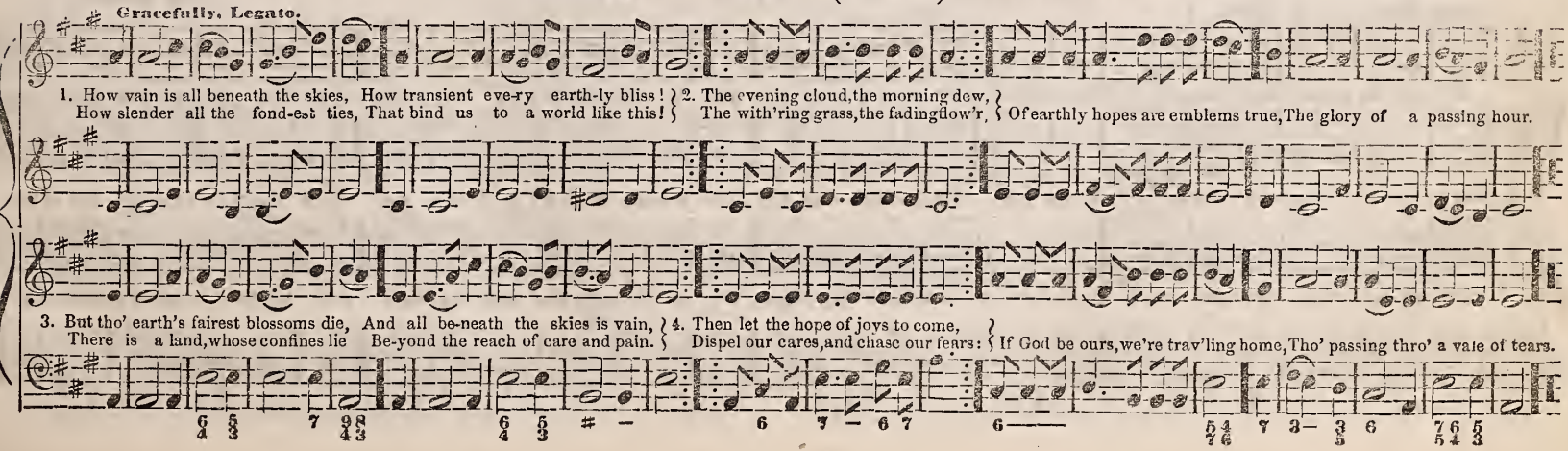
MOUNT ZION. L. M.



Great God, whose u-ni - ver - sal sway, The known and unknown worlds o - bey; Now give the kingdom to thy Son, Ex-tend his power, ex - alt his throne.

NUNDA. L. M. (Double.)

L. MASON.



1. How vain is all beneath the skies, How transient eve-ry earth-ly bliss!
How slender all the fond-est ties, That bind us to a world like this!

2. The evening cloud, the morning dew,
The with'ring grass, the fading flow'r,
Of earthly hopes are emblems true, The glory of a passing hour.

3. But tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all be-neath the skies is vain,
There is a land, whose confines lie Be-yond the reach of care and pain.

4. Then let the hope of joys to come,
Dispel our cares, and chase our fears:
If God be ours, we're trav'ling home, Tho' passing thro' a vale of tears.

TRELL. L. M

With boldness and energy, but not too fast.

1. A-wake, our souls, a- way, our fears, Let every trembling thought be gone; A- wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful cou - - rage on.
2. True,'tis a strait and thorny road, And mortal spirits tire and faint; But they for - get the mighty God, Who feeds the strength of eve - - - ry saint.
3. From thee, the o - verflowing spring, Our souls shall drink a full supply; While those who trust their native strength Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
Sing the small notes.
4. Swift as an ea-gle cuts the air, We'll mount aloft to thine a - bode; On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire amid the heaven - - - ly road.
Treble and Base sing the small notes in this line.

Unison.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.

Moderato.

1. My soul, thy great Crea - tor praise; When clothed in his ce - les - tial rays, He in full ma-jes - ty ap- pears, And like a robe his glo-ry wears.
2. How strange thy works, how great thy skill, While every land thy rich - es fill; Thy wisdom round the world we see, This spacious earth is full of thee.
3. How aw-ful are thy glorious ways! Thou, Lord, art dreadful in thy praise; Yet humble souls may seek thy face, And tell their wants to sovereign grace.

FLORENCE. L. M.

Legato. Piano.

1. Spirit of peace! im-mor-tal Dove! Here let thy gentle influence reign: Come, fill my soul with heavenly love, And all the graces of thy train.

2. Not all the sweets beneath the sky, Nor corn, nor oil, nor rich-est wine, Could raise my tuneful song so high, Or yield me pleasures so divine.

3. Blest with thy presence, I could meet Death, though in all his terrors dressed; Nor, while I taste a joy so sweet, One fear disturb my peaceful breast.

MENDON. L. M.

Loud swell the pealing organ's notes, Break forth your soul in raptures high;

Praise ye the Lord, with harp and voice, Join the full chorus of.... the sky.

LUTHER L. M.

Allegro. Ch. Zeuner.

Great God, we sing thy mighty hand, By that supported still we stand;

The opening year thy mercy shows; Let mercy crown it till it close.

ATTICA. L. M.

Rather Slow, gentle and smooth.

1. From ev'-ry stormy wind that blows, From ev'-ry swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure retreat, 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads, A place, of all the earth, most sweet, It is the blood bought mer-cy - seat.
3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho' sunder'd far, by faith they meet Around one com-mon mer-cy - seat.
4. There, there on ea - gle - wing we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more, And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy - seat.

SALINA. L. M.

Or 6 lines by repeating the two first lines.

Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un - to us a Saviour's born;
See how the angels wing their way, To ush - er in the glo-rious day.

ROSEDALE. L. M. R.

Great God, to thee my eve-ning song, With hum-ble grat - i - tude I raise.
Oh let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live ly praise.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Moderato.

Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, o - beyed.

Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, o - beyed.

Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, o - beyed.

87 6 87 6 87 6–87

MERCER. L. M.

Rather animated and bold.

1. The Lord is judge—before his throne All na-tions shall his jus-tice own: Oh may my soul be found sincere, And stand approved with cour-age there.

2. My God, my Shield! around me place The shel-ter of the Saviour's grace: Then, when mine arms the just shall save, My life shall tri-umph o'er the grave.

[6] 6 34 5 / 56 7 # — 6 34 5 / 56 7 6 65 43 / 43 65

ASTORIA. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating first two lines.

Bold and Energetic.

Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall join In work so pleas-ant, so di-vine; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be-ing last, While life, and thought, and be-ing last.

Unison.

Chorus. *f*

ADMAH. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv-ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad: Let all the

4. Let every land his pow'r confess, Let all the earth a-dore his grace: My heart and

powers with-in me join, In work and worship so di - vine, Let all the powers with-in me join, In work and wor - ship so di - vine.

tongue with rap-ture join, In work and worship so di - vine, My heart and tongue with rapture join, In work and wor - ship so di - vine.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

1. Thy praise, O God, shall tune the lyre, Thy love our joy - ful song inspire ; To thee our cor-dial thanks be paid, Our sure de-fence—our constant aid.

2. Why, then, cast down—and why distress'd? And whence the grief, that fills our breast? In God we'll hope, to God we'll raise Our songs of grat - i - tude and praise.

OBERLIN. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating first two lines.

From a 'Cantique,' by NEUKOMM.

Allegretto.

1. God in his earth-ly tem-ple lays Foun-da-tion for his heav'nly praise; He likes the tents of Ja-cob well, But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.

mf Cres.

2. His mer-cy vis-its ev'-ry house That pay their night and morning vows; But makes a more de-light-ful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.

3. What glo-ries were describ'd of old! What wonders are of Zi-on told! Thou ci-ty of our God be-low, Thy fame shall all the na-tions know.

ATLANTIC. L. M.

GEORGE OATES.

1. Come, O my soul, in sa-cred lays, At-tempt thy great Cre-a-tor's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mor-tal verse can reach the theme!

2. Enthroned a-mid the radiant spheres, He glo-ry like a gar-ment wears; To form a robe of light di-vine, Ten thou-sand suns a-round him shine.

3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Om-nip-o-tence, with wisdom, shines, His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, De-clare the glo-ry of his name.

MORIAH. L. M.

Allegretto.

1. Ye migh-ty ru-lers of the land, Give praise and glo - ry to the Lord; And while before his throne ye stand, His great and pow'rful acts record, His great and pow'rful acts record.

2. Oh ren-der un - to God a - bove The honors which to him be - long; And in the temple of his love, Let worship flow from ev'ry tongue, Let worship flow from ev'ry tongue.

3. His voice is heard the earth a - round, When thro' the heav'ns his thunders roll; The troubled o - ccan hears the sound, And yields itself to his control, And yields it-self to his con-trol.

CATHEDRAL. L. M.

Alla Breve.

CH. ZEUNER.

I will ex - tol thee, Lord, on high, At thy command dis-eas-es fly; Who, but a God, can speak and save, From the dark borders of the grave!

I will ex - tol thee, Lord, on high, At thy command dis-eas-es fly; Who, but a God, can speak and save, From the dark borders of the grave!

Unison.

ELPARAN. L. M.

Arranged from P. A. SHULTZ.

The 1st, 2d, & 3d stanzas to be sung by solo voices, or semi-chorus, and at the end of each the full choir sing the first Hallelujah; the 4th & 5th stanzas to be sung in ful chorus, without any interlude, closing with the 2d Hallelujah.

Coda.

1. A - noth-er six days' work is done, A - noth-er Sab-bath is be-gun: Re - turn, my soul, en-joy thy rest; Improve the day thy God has blest. Halle-lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
2. Oh that our tho'ts and thanks may rise, As grateful incense to the skies; And draw from heav'n that sweet repose, Which none but he that feels it knows. Hallelujah! Hal le - lu - jah!
3. This heavenly calm within the breast! The dearest pledge of glorious rest, Which for the church of God remains—The end of cares, the end of pains. Halle-lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
4. With joy, great God, thy works we view, In varied scenes both old and new; With praise we think on mercies past; With hope, we future pleasures taste. Halle-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu - jah!

Tutti. *f*

5. In ho - ly du-ties let the day, In ho - ly pleasures pass a-way: How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end. Halle-lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

PANOLA. L. M.

With fervor and solemnity.

1. My op'ning eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy re-turn-ing day; My tho'ts, O God, as - cend to thee, While thus my ear-ly vows I pay.
2. I yield my heart to thee a-lone, Nor would receive a - noth-er guest; E - ter - nal King! e - rect thy throne, And reign sole monarch in my breast.
3. Oh bid this tri-fling world re-tire, And drive each carnal tho't a - way; Nor let me feel one vain de - sire, One sin-ful tho't, thro' all the day.
4. Then, to thy courts when I re-pair, My soul shall rise on joy-ful wing, The won-ders of thy love de-clare, And join the strains which an-gels sing.

YOAKLEY. L. M. GL.

Arranged from a tune by Wm. YOAKLEY.

Moderato.

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants sup-ply And guard me with a watchful eye:
My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid-night hours defend.

2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads, My weary, wand'ring steps he leads;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

Allegretto.

1. The Lord pro-claims his power a-loud Through eve-ry o - cean, eve-ry land; His voice di-vides the wa-tery cloud, And light-nings blaze at his com-mand.

2. The Lord sits sove-reign on the flood, O'er earth he reigns for - ev - er king; But makes his church his blest a-bode, Where we his aw - ful glo - ries sing.

3. In gen-tler language, there the Lord The coun-sel of his grace im-parts: A - mid the rag - ing storm, his word Speaks peace and com-fort to our hearts.

INDIANA. L. M

CH. ZEUNER.

Moderato.

1. Blest is the man, whose ten-der care, Relieves the poor in their dis - tress; Whose pity wipes the widow's tear, Whose hand supports the fa - ther - less.

2. His heart contrives for their re-lief More good than his own hand can do; He, in the time of general grief, Shall find the Lord has pi - ty too.

MALVERN. L. M.

In a gentle, subdued manner.

1. God is the re-fuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in-vade: Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold him pres-ent with his aid.

2. Loud may the troubled o-cean roar, In sacred peace our souls a - bide, While every na-tion, ev - 'ry shore Trembles and dreads the swell-ing tide.

3. There is a stream, whose gen-tle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still glid-ing thro', And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.

NAZLAR.* L. M.

Arranged from FR. SCHUBERT, BY L. MASON.

Moderato.

1. God of my life, to thee be - long, The grateful heart, the joyful song; Touch'd by thy love, each tuneful chord Resounds the goodness of the Lord.

2 Thou hast preserved my fleeting breath, And chased the gloomy shades of death; The venomed arrows vainly fly, While God, our great de - liverer's nigh.

INGHAM.* L. M., or 8s & 7s. PECULIAR.

Moderato.

1. Thy name be hallowed ev-ermore; O God! thy Kingdom come with power! Thy will be done, and day by day, Give us our dai - ly bread, we pray.

8s & 7s. When forced to part from those we love, Tho' sure to meet to - mor - row, We still a pain - ful anguish prove, We feel a pang of sor - row.

[7] 4 6 7 — — 6 - 6 6 6 7 4 5

* Cantica Laudis, by permission

CEPHAS. L. M (Double.)

1. The spa-cious fir - ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns a shin-ing frame, Their great O-rig - i - nal pro-claim.

3. *p* Soon as the even-ing shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And night-ly, to the listen-ing earth, Repeats the sto - ry of her birth

5. *pp* What! tho' in sol-emn si - lence all Move round this dark ter - res - trial ball; *p* What! tho' nor re - al voice nor sound *m* A-mid their ra-diant orbs be found—

cres. *f*

2. Th' un-wearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub-lish - es to eve - ry land The work of an al - migh - ty hand

cres. *f*

4. While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets, in their turn, Con-firm the ti-dings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

cres. *f*

6. In rea-son's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo-rious voice; For ev - er sing-ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is Di - vine."

cres. *f*

BLENDON L. M

F. GIARDINI.

Maestoso

1. Great is the Lord! what tongue can frame An hon - or e - qual to his name? How awful are his glo-rious ways! The Lord is dread-ful in his praise.

2. The world's foun-da-tions by his hand Were laid, and shall fo - ev - er stand; The swelling billows know their bound. While to his praise they roll a - round.

3. Thy glo - ry, fearless of de - cline, Thy glo - ry, Lord, shall ev - er shine; Thy praise shall still our breath em-ploy, Till we shall rise to end - less joy.

TRURO. L. M.

DR. CH. BURNEY.

Maestoso.

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song! A - wake, my soul—a-wake, my tongue; Ho - san - na to th' e - ter - nal name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.

2. Grace! tis a sweet, a charming theme, My thoughts re-joice at Je - sus' name! Ye an-gels, dwell up - on the sound; Ye heavens, re-flect it to the ground!

3. Oh! may I reach that hap-py place Where he un-veils his love - ly face! Where all his beau-ties you be - hold, And sing his name to harps of gold!

Unison.

BELVILLE. L. M. (Double or 6L.)

Moderato.

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

2. When in the sult-ry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fer-tile vales and dew-y meads, My weary, wand'ring steps he leads;
Where peaceful riv-ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow.

My noonday walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours defend.

Where peace-ful riv - ers soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow.

ZEPHON. L. M.

Spirited, bold, energetic.

1. Stand up, my soul— shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - - And gird the
2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin . .
3. Then let my soul march bold - ly on, Press forward to . .
4. There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And triumph in . .

gos - pel ar - mor on

- - - - pel ar-mor on; March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Jesus, thy great Cap-tain's gone, Where Je - sus thy great Cap-tain's gone
. . . . are vanquish'd foes; Thy Jesus nail'd them to the cross, And sung the tri-umph when he rose, And sung the tri - umph when he rose.

. . . . the heavenly gate; There peace and joy e - ter-nal reign, And glit'ring robes for conquerors wait, And glit' - ring robes for conquerors wait.
. . . . . al-migh-ty grace; While all the ar-mies of the skies Join in thy glo - rious Lead-er's praise, Join in thy glo - rious Lead-er's praise.

Thirds and Octaves. Unison.

PORTSMOUTH. L. M.

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Slow and soft.

1. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from a-bove: Be thou our guardian, thou our guide! O'er every thought and step pre-side.

1. To us the light of truth display, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant holy fear in eve-ry heart. That we from God may ne'er de-part.

AERION. L. M. Double.

Andante.

1 Lord, I am thine, but thou wilt prove My faith, my patience, and my love; When men of spite against me join, They are the sword, the hand is thine.

3. What sin-ners val - ue, I re - sign; Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; I shall be - hold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.

5. O glorious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be near, and like my God; And flesh and sin no more control The sacred pleasures of my soul.

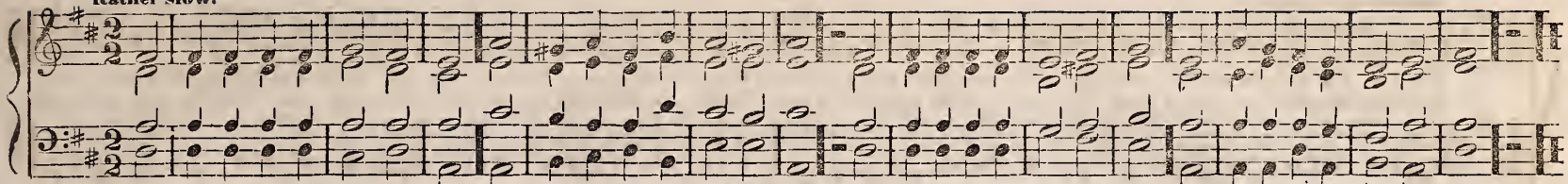
2. Their hope and portion lie be - low; 'Tis all the hap - pi - ness they know; 'Tis all they seek, they take their shares, And leave the rest a - mong their heirs.

4. This life's a dream, an empty show; But that bright world to which I go, Hath joys sub - stan-tial and sin - cere; When shall I wake, and find me there.

6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joy-ful sound: Then burst the chains, with glad sur-prise, And in my Sa-vior's im - age rise.

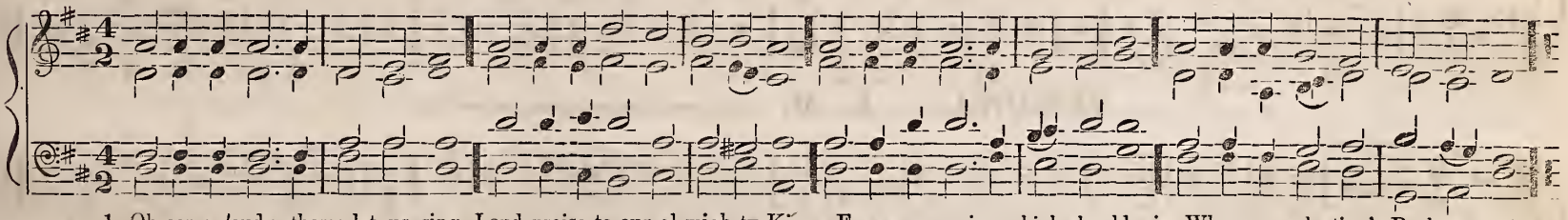
ASHWELL. L. M

Rather Slow.



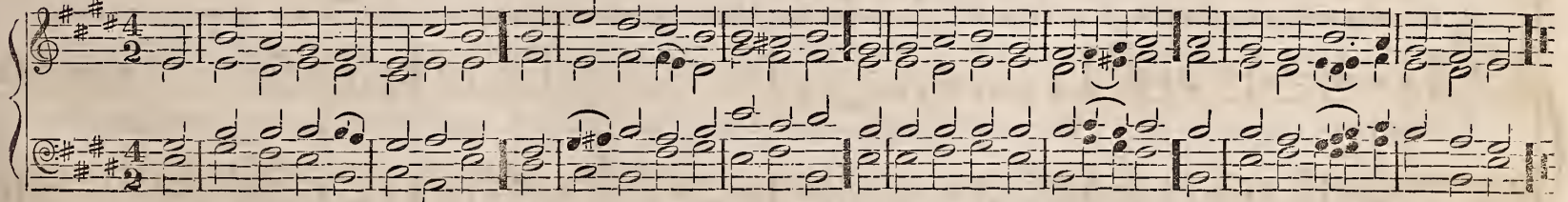
1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zion was our mournful theme.
2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings, neglect-ed hung, On willow trees that withered there.

APPLETON. L. M.



1. Oh come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud praise to our al-migh-ty King; For we our voi-ces high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise.
2. In - to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his favors past; To him address, in joy - ful song, Praises which to his name be - long.

NAZARETH. L. M., Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines. S. WEBBE.



When at this distance, Lord, we trace, The va - rious glories of thy face, What transport pours o'er all our breast, And charms our cares and woes to rest.

ORFORD L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

Smooth and gentle.

1 When to his temple God descends, He holds communion with his friends; His grace and glo - ry there displays, And shines with bright, but friendly rays.

2. While hov'ring o'er the hap-py place, The Spir-it sheds his heav'nly grace; To fix our tho'ts, our hearts to raise, And tune our souls to love and praise.

3. 'Tis here we learn the blessed skill To know and do our Maker's will; And, while we hear, and sing, and pray, With heav'n-ly joy we soar a - way.

4. Oh! dearest hours of all I know, Oh! sweetest joys of all be-low: Here would I choose my fixed a - bode, And dwell for - ev - er near my God.

VERONA. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Sforzando.

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Saviour's born; See, how the an-gels wing their way, To ush - er in the glorious day!

2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright, celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptured, list'ning heart.

3. Come, join the an-gels in the sky, Glo-ry to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth a-bound, While time revolves and years roll round.

AE. L. M. (Double.)

Spirited.

1. Triumphant Zion, lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy ex-cel-lence be known; Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glo-ries shall the world con-fess.

ALLAN. L. M.

From Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Slow.

1. The flowery spring at God's command, Perfumes the air, and paints the land: The summer rays with vig-or shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

2. His hand in autumn richly pours, Thro' all her coasts, re-dun-dant stores; And winters, softened by his care, No more the face of hor-ror wear.

LOWELL. L. M.

From a Russian Melody.

Moderato.

1. A-wake the trumpet's lof-ty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the sol-emn or-gan sing.

2. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, At-tend, and join the bliss-ful choir; But chief-ly ye, who know his word, A-dore, and love, and praise the Lord.

SOLON. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

With a slow, gentle movement, and fervent expression.

1. Great Shepherd of thine Is-ra-el, Who didst between the cherubs dwell, And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep, Safe thro' the des-ert and the deep.

2. Thy church is in the desert now, Shine from on high, and guide us thro': Turn us to thee, thy love re-store, We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

3. Hast thou not plant-ed with thy hand A love-ly vine in this our land? Did not thy pow'r defend it round, And heav'nly dew en-rich the ground?

AHAZ L. M.

Allegretto.

1. The praise of Zi-on waits for thee, Great God, and praise becomes thy house; There shall thy saints thy glo-ry see, And there per-form their pub-lic vows.

2. O thou, whose mer-cy bends the skies, To save when humble sin - ners pray; All lands to thee shall lift their eyes, And ev' - ry yield-ing heart o - bey.

PARK STREET. L. M.

VENUA.

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Sa - viour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glo-rious day! To usher in the glorious day.

2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart, Joy to each raptur'd, list'ning heart, Joy to each raptur'd list'ning heart.

3. Come, join the an-gels in the sky; Glo-ry to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth abound, While time revolves and years roll round, While time revolves and years, &c

WARDLAW. L. M.

Largo Moderato.

1. Far from my thoughts, vain world be gone; Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone; Fain would my eyes my Saviour see, I wait a vis - it, Lord, from thee.
2. Oh! warm my heart with holy fire, And kin - dle there a pure de-sire: Come, sacred Spirit, from a-bove, And fill my soul with heavenly love.

FAVORITE CHANT. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Alla Breve.

Be-fore the heavens were spread abroad, From ev-er - last - ing was the word: With God he was, the Word was God, And must di-vine - ly be a - dored.

STERLING. L. M.

Oh come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh-ty King! For we our voi-ces high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise

ASHFORD. L. M

CH. ZEUNER.

Andante.

Why sinks my weak, de - sponding mind? Why heaves my heart, the anxious sigh? Can sov'reign good-ness be un-kind? Am I not safe if God is nigh?

MUNICH. L. M.

Coral.

1. How long, O Lord, shall I com-plain, Like one that seeks his God in vain? How long shall I thine absence mourn, And still de-spair of thy re-turn?

2. Hear, Lord, and grant me quick re-lief, Be-fore my death con-clude my grief; If thou with-hold thy heavenly light, I sleep in ev - er - last - ing night.

3. How will the pow'rs of darkness boast, If but one pray-ing soul be lost! But I have trust - ed in thy grace, And shall a-gain be - hold thy face.

4. What-e'er my fears or foes sug-gest Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest: My heart shall feel thy love, and raise My cheerful voice to songs of praise.

WHITELAND. L. M.

From a German Melody.

Larghetto

1. Great God, to thee my even - ing song With humble grat - i - tude I raise; Oh let thy mercy tune my tongue And fill my heart with live - ly praise.

2. My days un-clouded as they pass, And eve - ry gent-ly roll - ing hour, Are mon-uments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

WILBRAHAM. L. M.

With energy, but not too quick.

First and Second Tenor.

Coda.

1. Give thanks to God, he reigns above; Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; His mercy a - ges past have known, And a - ges long to come shall own. Hal-lelu-jah.

2. He feeds and clothes us all the way; He guides our footsteps, lest we stray; He guards us with a powerful hand, And brings us to the heavenly land. Hal-lelu-jah.

3. *f* Oh let the saints with joy re-cord The truth and goodness of the Lord! How great his works! how kind his ways! Let every tongue pronounce his praise. Hallelujah.

MIGDOL. L. M

Moderato.

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise, Thro' all the millions of the skies, That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's

2. Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be O - bedient mighty God, to thee! And o - ver land, and stream and main, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign!

3. Oh let that glorious anthem swell; Let host to host the triumph tell, That not one re-bel heart remains, But o - ver all the Sav - ior reigns!

HARMONY GROVE. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

Slow.

See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the flow'ry landscape flow.

See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the flow'ry landscape flow.

See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the flow'ry landscape flow.

PADAN. L. M

1. Why, on the bending willows hung, Is-rael! still sleeps thy tuneful string? Still mute remains thy sul-len tongue, And Zion's song denies to sing.

2. By for-eign streams no lon-ger roam, Nor weeping, think of Jordan's flood: In eve-ry clime be-hold a home, In eve-ry tem-ple see thy God.

VALENZ. L. M.

Arranged from R. GLUCK, BY L. MASON.

Largo.

1. Blest is the man, for - ev - er blest, Whose guilt is pardoned by his God, Whose sins with sorrow are confessed, And covered with his Saviour's blood.

2. From guilt his lips and heart are free; His humble joy, his ho - ly fear, With deep repentance well a - gree, And join to prove his faith sin-cere.

FLORENCE. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

Cres.

O God, thou art my God a - lone; Ear - ly to thee my soul shall cry, A pil-grim in a land un-known, A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

CLARENS. L. M.

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Moderato.

1. Lord, I will bless thee all my days, Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue; My soul shall glory in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear the song.

2. Come, magni - fy the Lord with me, Let eve-ry heart ex-alt his name: I sought th'eter - nal God, and he Has not exposed my hope to shame.

DALE. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

Andante.

1. My soul, with humble fer-vor raise To God the voice of grateful praise; Let ev'-ry mental pow'r combine, To bless his at-tri-butes di-vine.

2. Deep in my heart let memory trace His acts of mer-cy and of grace; Who, with a fa-ther's tender care, Saved me when sinking in de-spair;

3. Gave my re-pentant soul to prove The joy of his for-giv-ing love; Poured balm in-to my bleeding breast, And led my wea-ry feet to rest.

PISIDIA. L. M.

Moderato.

Do not hurry the time here.

1. Where shall we go to seek and find A hab-i-tation for our God? A dwelling for th'e-ter-nal mind, A-mong the sons of flesh and blood.

2. The God of Ja-cob chose the hill Of Zi-on for his ancient rest; And Zi-on is his dwelling still; His church is with his pres-ence blest.

MARION. L. M.

Allegro.

1. A-rise! a-rise! with joy sur - vey The glo - ry of the lat - ter day: Al-rea - dy has the dawn be - gun Which marks at hand a rising sun! Which marks at hand a rising sun!

2. Auspicious dawn! thy ri - sing ray With joy we view, and hail the day: Great sun of Righteousness! a rise, And fill the world with glad surprise, And fill the world with glad surprise.

Unison. 65 76 565 6 6 87 / 43 54 343 4 # Unison. 6

DANVERS. L. M.

Or 6L by repeating the first two lines.

Moderato.

1. That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa - cred law; His seed on earth shall be renown'd, And with suc - ces - sive honors crown'd.

2. The soul that's fill'd with vir-tue's light, Shines brightest in af - flic-tion's night; His conscience bears his courage up, He sees in dark - ness beams of hope

3. Be - set with threat'ning dan-gers round, Unmoved shall he main-tain his ground; The sweet remembrance of the just, Shall flourish, when he sleeps in dust.

7 87 65 / 65 43 5 # 66 65 4# / 5 43 65 6 6 — 65 6 3 3 3 6 6 87

ARVILLE. L. M. Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines

Allegro.

1. O all ye people, shout and sing Ho - san - nas to your heavenly King ,Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name di - vine.

2. High on his ev - er - last-ing throne, He reigns almigh-ty and a - lone; Yet we, on earth, with an-gels share His kind regard, his ten-der care.

3. Rejoice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jeho-vah's name abroad; Oh, praise our God, his power a - dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

STONEFIELD. L. M. Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines. STANLEY.

Moderato.

1. O all . . ye people shout and sing Ho - san-nas to your heav-enly King ;Where'er the sun's bright glo-ries shine, Ye nations, praise his name di-vine

2. High on his ev - er-last-ing throne, He reigns al-migh-ty and a-lone ; Yet we on earth with an - gels share His kind regard, his ten - der care

3. Re - joice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jeho-vah's name abroad : Oh praise our God, his power a - dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

ROTHWELL. L. M.

Allegro.

1. A-wake the trumpet's lof-ty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the sol-emn or-gan sing, And to the sol - emn or-gan sing.

2. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, At-tend, and join the bliss-ful choir; But chiefly ye, who know his word, A-dore, and love, and praise the Lord, A - dore, and love, and praise the Lord.

Unison.

CANANDAIGUA. L. M.

Allegro Vigoroso. Recitando. Molto Vocc.

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je-sus is gone up on high! The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2. There his tri - umphal chariot waits, And an-gels chant the solemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev-er - last-ing doors, give way! Ye ev - er - last-ing doors, give way.

Unison.

ANVERN. L. M. Or 6L. by repeating first two lines

Slow, and in steady time.

Ritard.

1. Triumphant Zi-on! lift thy head From dust, and dark-ness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength.
2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy ex - cellence be known: Deck'd in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess, Thy glories shall the world con-fess.

Ritard.

3. No more shall foes unclean in - vade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting host Their victory and thy sorrows boast, Their victory and thy sor-rows boast.

Ritard.

4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru - in shall repair: Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace, To guard thee in e - ter-nal peace

Ritard.

6 6 6 6 7

LEE. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Blest is the man, whose tender care, Re-lieves the poor in their dis-tress; Whose pi - ty wipes the wid - ow's tear, Whose hand supports the fa - ther - less.
2. His heart contrives for their re-lief More good than his own hand can do; He, in the time of gen - eral grief, Shall find the Lord has pi - ty too.
3. Or, if he lan-guish on his bed, God will pronounce his sins forgiven; Will save from death his sink - ing head, Or take his wil-ling soul to heaven.

4 5 6 5 6 6 5 87 6 6 4 6 43 6 5 4 6 7
2 3 4 3 4 3 4 2 3 2

CLINTON. L. M

1. Sal-va - tion is for - ev - er nigh The souls who fear and trust the Lord ; And grace, de-scending from on high, Fresh hopes of glo - ry still af-ford.

2. His righteous-ness is gone be - fore, To give us free ac - cess to God ; Our wand'ring feet shall stray no more, But mark his steps, and keep the road.

WOODWELL. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

In Choral style.

1. Now be my heart in-spir'd to sing The glo-ries of my Saviour King ; He comes with blessings from a - bove, And wins the na-tions to his love !

2. Thy throne, O God, for - ev - er stands; Grace is the sceptre in thy hands : Thy laws and works are just and right, But truth and mer-cy thy de-light.

3. Let end-less hon-ors crown thy head ; Let ev' - ry age thy prais-es spread ; Let all the na-tions know thy word, And ev'-ry tongue confess thee, Lord.

BOVINA. L. M. (Double.)

From an Old Church Melody.

Slow, and in Choral style.

Melody in the Tenor.

D. C

1. To God our voi-ces let us raise, And loud-ly chant the joyful strain;
That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free sal-va-tion we ob-tain.
His hand sup-ports the deeps profound, His pow'r a-lone the hills sustains.

2. The Lord is great, with glory crown'd, O'er all the gods of earth he reigns;

Treble responds to the Tenor.

D. C.

3. To God our voi-ces let us raise, And loud-ly chant the joyful strain;
That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free sal-va-tion we ob-tain.
Be-fore the Lord, their Mak-er, kneel, And bow in a-do-ra-tion down.

4. Let all who now his goodness feel, Come near, and worship at his throne.

D. C.

TEMPLE. L. M.

Andante Quasi Allegretto.

CH. ZEUNER.

So let our lips and lives ex-press, The ho-ly gos-pel we pro-fess; So let our works and virtues shine, To prove the doctrine all di-vine.

BRENTFORD. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

Moderato.

1. Lord, when my tho'ts delighted rove A - mid the won-ders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my droop-ing heart, And bids in - trud - ing fears de - part.

2. Re - pent-ant sorrow fills my heart, But mingling joy al - lays the smart; Oh! may my fu - ture life de - clare The sor-row and the joy sin-cere.

3. Be all my heart, and all my days De - vot-ed to my Saviour's praise; And let my glad o - be - dience prove How much I owe, how much I love.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

Dolce e piano.

See gen-tle patience smile on pain, See, dying hope re - vive a - gain; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

[10]

ILLA. L. M

Moderato.

1. He who hath made his re - fuge, God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode; Shall walk all day be-neath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head.
2. Now may we say, Our God, thy power Shall be our for-tress, and our tower! We, that are formed of fee - ble dust, Make thine al-migh - ty arm our trust.
3. Thrice happy man! thy Maker's care Shall keep thee from the tempter's snare; God is thy life—his arms are spread, To shield thee with a healthful shade.

WINDHAM. L. M.

DANIEL READ, late of New Haven, Ct.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a travel - er.
2. "De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great command; Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

WELLS. L. M.

ISRAEL HOLDROYD, 1753.

Slow.

1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'in-sure the great re-ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil- est sin - ner may re - turn.
2. Then, what my thoughts design to do, My hands, with all your might, pursue; Since no de-vice, nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, be-neath the ground.

HINGHAM. L. M.

Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines.

Moderato.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound.

3. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine! How deep thy counsels, how divine.

ALL-SAINTS. L. M.

Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines.

W. KNAPP.

Moderato.

1. Who shall as-cend thy heaven-ly place, Great God, and dwell be - fore thy face? The man who loves re - li-gion now, And hum - bly walks with God be-low

2. Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean; Whose lips still speak the thing they mean; No slanders dwell up-on his tongue; He hates to do his neigh-bor wrong.

3. Yet, when his ho nest works are done, His soul de - pends on grace a - lone; This is the man thy face shall see. And dwell for - ev - er, Lord, with thee.

DUNFIELD. L. M. (Double.)

Moderato.

1. How pleasant, how di-vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are; With long de-sire my spir-it faints, To meet th'assembly of thy [omit.]

2. My flesh would rest in thine a-bode: My panting heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why saints.

3. Blest are the saints, who sit on high, A-round thy throne above the sky. Thy brightest glories shine a - bove, And all their work is praise and [omit.]

4. Blest are the souls, who find a place Within the tem-ple of thy grace; There they be-hold thy love.

5. Blest are the men, whose hearts are set To find the way to Zi-on's gate: God is their strength, and thro'the road They lean upon their help-er, [omit.]

6. Cheerful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heav'n at length: Till all be - fore thy God.

LEYDEN. L. M.

COSTELLOW.

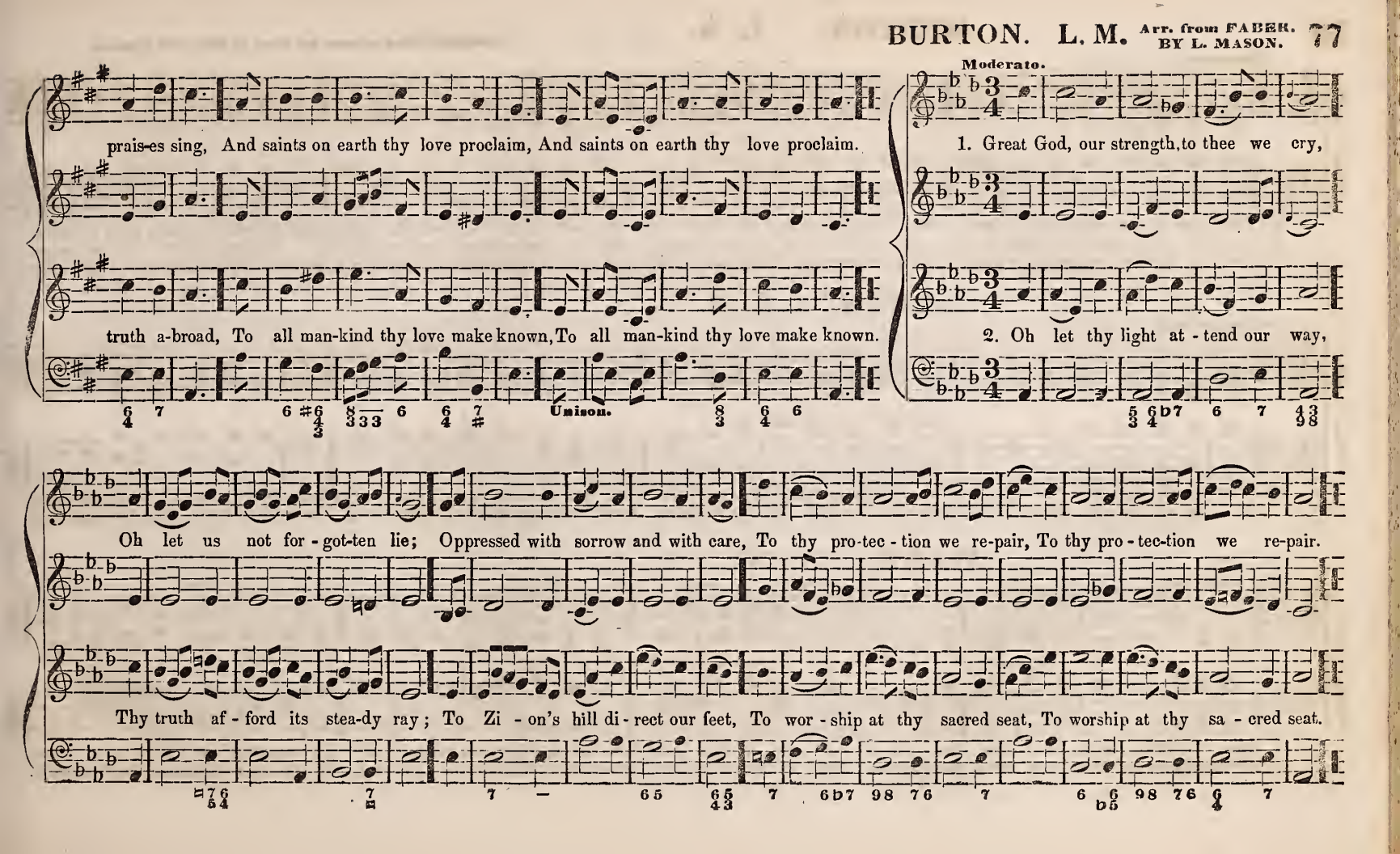
1. E - ter-nal God, ce - lestial King, Ex - alt - ed be thy glorious name; Let hosts in heaven thy

2. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, I rest my hope on thee a - lone; I'll spread thy sa-cred

should I be So far from all my joys and thee.

gent-ler rays. And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

face ap-pear. And join in no - bler wor-ship there.


Moderato.
prais-es sing, And saints on earth thy love proclaim, And saints on earth thy love proclaim.
1. Great God, our strength, to thee we cry,
truth a-broad, To all man-kind thy love make known, To all man-kind thy love make known.
2. Oh let thy light at - tend our way,
Unison.
Oh let us not for - got-ten lie; Oppressed with sorrow and with care, To thy pro-tec - tion we re-pair, To thy pro - tec-tion we re-pair.
Thy truth af - ford its stea-dy ray; To Zi - on's hill di - rect our feet, To wor - ship at thy sacred seat, To worship at thy sa - cred seat.

WELTON. L. M

arranged from a tune by Rev. C. MALAN, Geneva.

Moderato.

1. Thou great In - structor, lest I stray, Oh teach my err - ing feet thy way! Thy truth, with e - ver fresh de - light, Shall guide my doubtful steps a - right.
2. How oft my heart's af-fections yield, And wander o'er the world's wide field! My rov - ing passions, Lord, re-claim; U - - nite them all to fear thy name.
3. Then, to my God, my heart and tongue, With all their powers, shall raise the song; On earth thy glo-ries I'll de - clare, Till heaven th'immortal notes shall hear

HEBRON. L. M

Slow and soft.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And eve-ry evening shall make known Some fresh memo - rial of his grace.
2. I lay my bo - dy down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head; While well appoint-ed an-gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.

WARD. L. M.

Slow and soft.

1. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Sup - plies the ci - - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding thro', And watering our di - vine a - bode.
2. That sacred stream, thine ho-ly word, Sup-ports our faith, our fear con - trois: Sweet peace thy promis-es af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls

GILEAD L. M

From MEHUL.

Maestoso. Coda.

1. Zi-on, awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue ; Church of our God, a-rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine. Halle-lu-jah !

2. Soon shall thy radiance stream afar, Wide as the heathen nations are; Gentiles and kings thy light shall view; All shall admire and love thee too. Halle-lu-jah !

Unison. Unison.

AZZAH. L. M.

Recitando. Strict Time.

1. The trumpet swells a - long the sky ; We hear the joy - ful, solemn sound ; The righteous God ascends on high, And shouts of gladness e - cho round.

2. Tho Lord, who o'er the earth bears sway, Sits on his throne of ho - li-ness ; The heathen now his laws o - bey ; Let all the earth his praise ex-press.

AMES L. M.

Poco Adagio.

1. God in his earthly tem-ple, lays Foun-da-tion for his heavenly praise; He likes the tents of Ja-cob well. But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.

2. His mer-cy vis-its ev - ry house That pay their night and morning vows; But makes a more delight-ful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.

3. What glo-ries were described of old! What wonders are of Zi - on told! Thou ci - ty of our God be-low, Thy fame shall all the na - tions know.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

Allegretto.

1. Lord, when thou didst as-cend on high, Ten thousand an-gels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots, that attend thy state.

2 Not Si-nai's mountain could ap - pear More glorious, when the Lord was there; While he pronounc'd his ho ly law, And struck the cho - sen tribes with awe.

3. Raised by his Fa-ther to the throne, He sent his promised Spir - it down, With gifts and grace for reb - el men, That God might dwell on earth a-gain.

NINETY-SEVENTH PSALM TUNE L. M.

TUCKEY.

Maestoso.

1. Je-ho-vah reigns! let all the earth In his just gov - ern - ment re-joice ; Let all the isles, with sa-cred mirth, In his ap-plause u - nite their mirth.

2. Darkness and clouds of aw-ful shade, His dazzling glo - ry shroud in state ; Justice and truth his guards are made, And fix'd by his pa - vil - ion, wait.

ORWELL. L. M.

Affettuoso.

1. Shall man, O God of light and life, For - ev - er moulder in the grave? Canst thou for-get thy glorious work, Thy promise, and thy pow'r to save?

2. In those dark, si-lent realms of night Shall peace and hope no more a - risc ? No fu-ture morn-ing light the tomb, Nor day-star gild the darksome skies !

3. Cease, cease, ye vain desponding fears: When Christ, our Lord, from darkness sprang, Death, the last foe, was captive led, And heav'n with praise and wonder rang.

UXBRIDGE. L. M

Moderato.

1. The heav'ns declare thy glo - ry, Lord, In every star thy wis-dom shines; But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines.

2. The roll-ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy pow'r con - fess; But that blest volume thou hast writ Reveals thy jus-tice and thy grace.

3. Great Sun of Righteousness, a - rise! Oh bless the world with heavenly light! Thy gos-pel makes the sim-ple wise: Thy laws are pure, thy judgment right.

FARNSWORTH. L. M. Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines

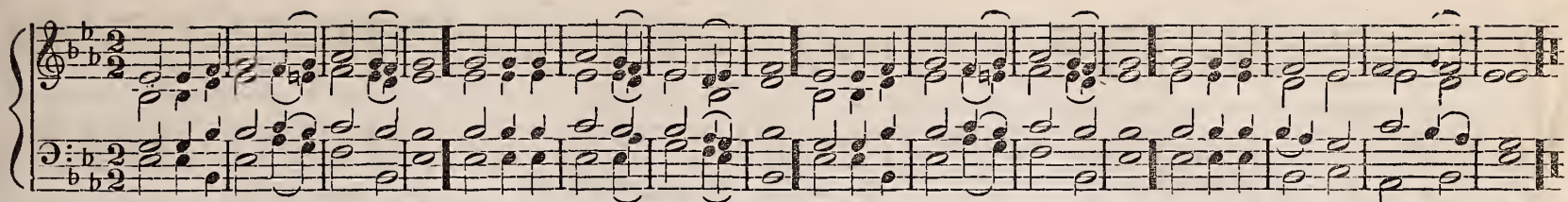
Moderato.

1. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sa - cred truth I'll spread a-broad; My soul shall rest on thee a - lone, And make thy lov - ing kindness known.

2. A-wake my glo - ry, wake my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue inspire; With morning's earliest dawn a - rise, And swell your mu - sic to the skies

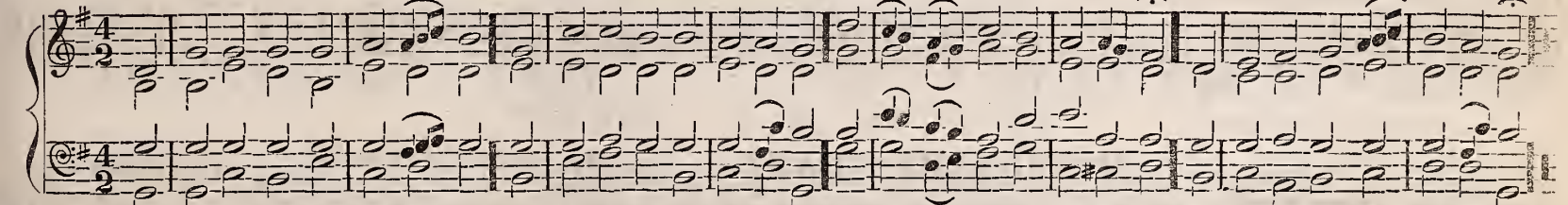
3. With those who in thy grace a-bound, I'll spread thy fame the earth around; Till ev' - ry land, with thankful voice, Shall in thy ho - ly name re-joice.

HAMBURG. L. M.



Kingdoms and thrones to God belong; Crown him ye na-tions, in your song: His wondrous name and pow'r rehearse; His honors shall en - rich your verse

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN. L. M.

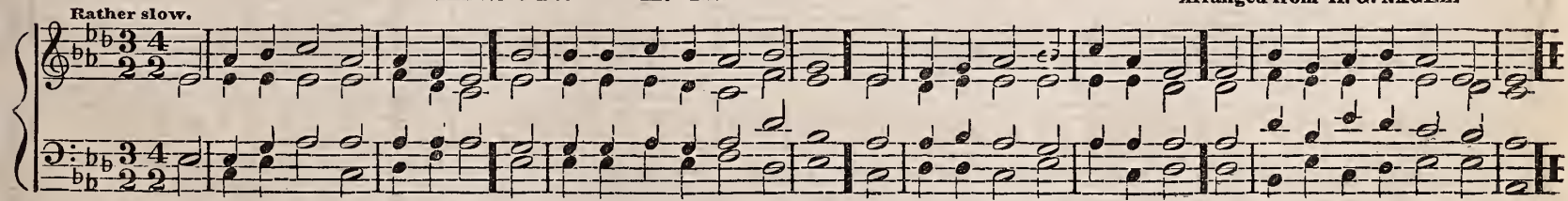


Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own al - migh-ty wings.

ANSON. L. M.

Arranged from H. G. NAGELI

Rather slow.



Oh where is now that glowing love, That mark'd our un-ion with the Lord; Our hearts were fixed on things a - bove, Nor could the world a joy at - tord

GERMANY. L. M.

From BEETHOVEN.

Soft-ly the shade of eve - ning falls, Sprinkling the earth with dew - y tears; While na-ture's voice to slum-ber calls, And si - lence reigns with-in the spheres.

p Cres. *p* *mf* *p* Cres. Dim.

Soft-ly the shade of eve - ning falls, Sprinkling the earth with dew - y tears; While na-ture's voice to slum-ber calls, And si - lence reigns with-in the spheres.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M. [COMMON HYMN.]

CH. ZEUNER.

Vivace. Un poco staccato.

1. Ye Christian he-roes, go pro-claim, Sal - va-tion in Im - man - uel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire— With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire; Bid rag-ing winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

COVENTRY. C. M.

Moderato. Coda.

1. Oh, could our tho'ts and wish-es fly, A - bove these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sor-row ne'er in - vades! Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le- lu-jah, A-men.
2. There, joys unseen by mor-tal eyes, Or rea-son's fee - ble ray, In ev - er - blooming prospect rise, Ex - posed to no de - cay.
3. Lord, send a beam of light di-vine, To guide our up-ward aim! With one re - viv - ing look of thine, Our lan-guid hearts in - flame. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le- lu-jah, A-men.
4. Oh then, on faith's sub-lim - est wing, Our ardent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im-mor-tal in the skies. Hal-lelu-jah, Halle-lujah, A-men

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.

PARMEO. C. M., or C. H. M.*

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Moderato.

C. M. I waited meekly for the Lord, He bow'd to hear my cry; He saw me resting on his word, He saw me rest - ing on his word, And brought sal - va - tion down.

C. H. M. { I love the Lord, whose gracious ear Was o pen to my cry; :: } { He bid me in the time of fear, Up - on his grace rely: :: } Long as I live I'll trust his care, Long as I live I'll trust his care, To him address my fer - vent prayer.

* By repeating the first part of the tune, and removing the tie from the last measure but two.

ZACISH. C. M. (Double.)

Allegro con Brio.

1. All hail the great Im-man-uel's name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall:
Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

2. Crown him ye mar-tyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call; Praise

3. Let ev' - ry kindred, ev' - ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.

4. Oh! that with yon-der sa - cred throng, We at his feet may fall; And

him who shed for you his blood, And crown him Lord of all.....

ff

join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.....

LEMNOS. C. M.

Allegro con spirito.

O all ye lands, in God re - joice,

O all ye lands, in God re - joice,

O all ye lands, in God re - joice,

To him . . . your thanks be-long; In strains of glad-ness raise your voice, In loud and joy-ful song, In loud and joyful song, In loud and joy-ful song.

To him your thanks belong, To him your thanks belong; In strains of gladness, raise your voice . . . . . In loud and joyful song, In loud and joy-ful song.

To him your thanks belong, To him your thanks belong; In strains of gladness, raise your voice, In loud and joy-ful song . . . In loud and joy-ful song.

Unison. In loud and joy-ful song, In loud and joy-ful song, In loud and joy-ful song.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

Allegro.

When the small notes are sung at the end of the second verse, let the time be Retarded.

1. Early, my God with-out de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spir-it faints a-way, My thirs ty spir-it faints a-way, Without thy cheer-ing grace.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burn-ing sky, Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, And they must drink, | or die.
small notes. p

3. I've seen thy glory and thy pow'r Thro' all thy tem-ple shine, My God re-peat that heaven-ly hour, My God re-peat that heaven-ly hour, That vi-sion so di-vine.

CHIMES. C. M.

Moderato. *mf* Coda.

1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at his throne.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Halle - lu-jah!

p *mf*

2. Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair! Where willing votaries throng To breathe the humble fervent pray'r, And pour the choral song.

MERTON. C. M.

Allegretto. Declamando. H. K. OLIVER.

Ye gold-en lamps of heav'n, farewell, With all your fee-ble light; Farewell, thou ev - er chang-ing moon, Pale em - press of the night.

Ye gold-en lamps of heav'n, farewell, With all your fee-ble light; Farewell, thou ev - er chang-ing moon, Pale em - press of the night.

1. A - gain the Lord of life and light, A-wakes the kin - - dling ray: Dis - pels the darkness of the night, And pours in - creas - ing day.

2. Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt A sin-ful world in gloom; Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Tri - umph-ant from the tomb.

3. This day be grate-ful hom-age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung; Let gladness dwell in ev' - ry heart, And praise on ev' - ry tongue.

NAOMI. C. M.

Andante. Sotto Voce.

1. Fa-ther, whate'er of earthly bliss Thy sov'reign will denies, Accepted at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise: Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah.

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev'ry murmur free; The blessings of thy grace impart, And make me live to thee. Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah.

3. Oh, let the hope that thou art mine, My life and death attend—Thy presence thro'my journey shine, And crown my journey's end. Hallc - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah.

ZERAH. C. M.

L. MASON

Allegro vigoroso.

p *f* *ff*

1. To us a child of hope is born, To us a Son is given: Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n. Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him, all the hosts of heaven.
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For-ev-ermore a-dored, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and migh-ty Lord.
3. His pow'r, increasing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below, Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below.

p *f* *ff*

4. To us a child of hope is born, To us a Son is given—The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty Lord of heav'n, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty Lord of heaven.

WILMINGTON. C. M.

See Israel's gen - tle Shepherd stands, With all en - gag - ing charms;

Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.

ELIM. C. M. (Double.)

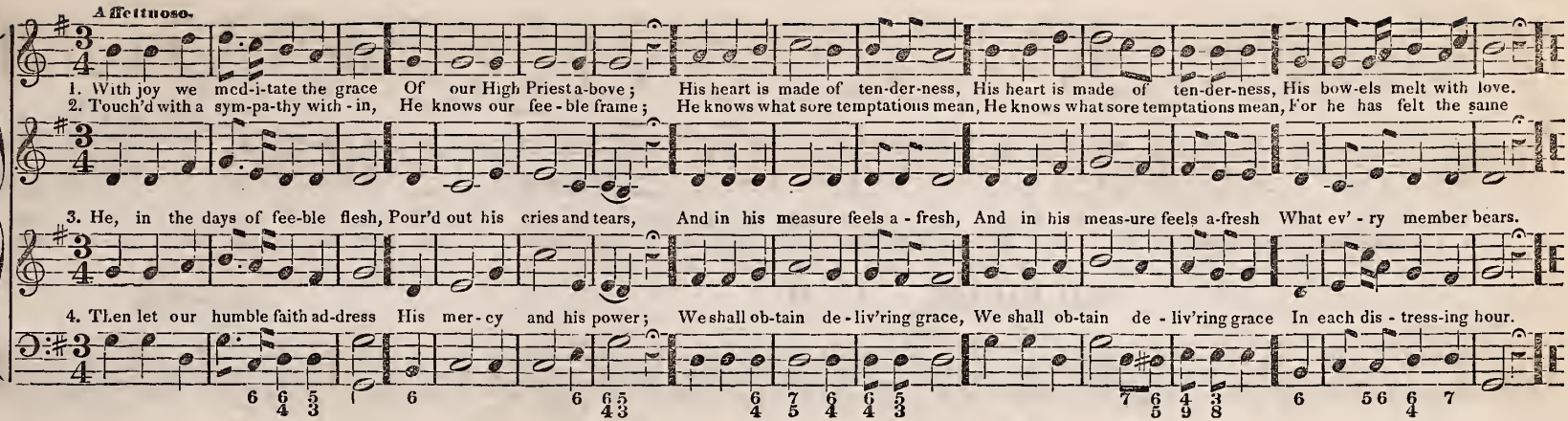
L. MASON.
From the Hallelujah.

1. { Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still, My heart and tongue em - ploy.
From my ex - am - ple com - fort take, And charm their griefs to rest. }

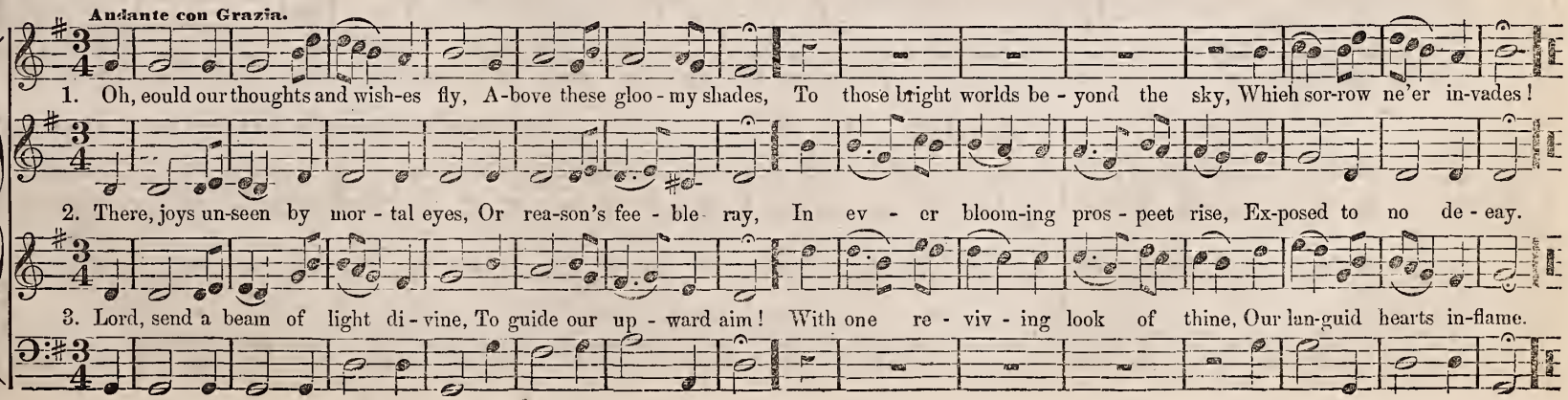
D. C.

2. Of his de - liverance I will boast, Till all that are distressed.

REO. C. M

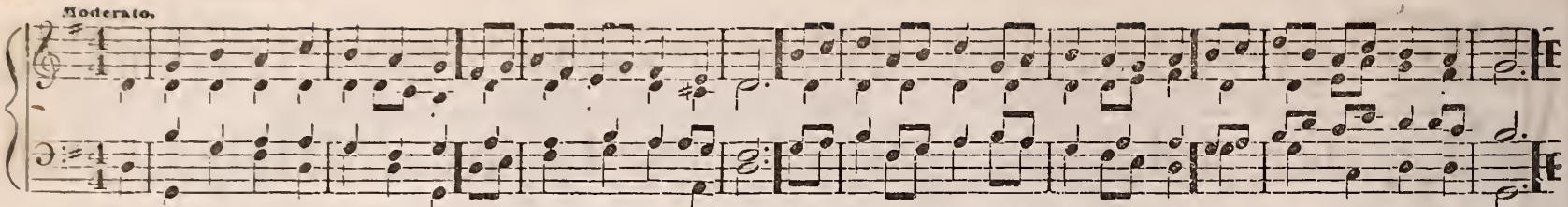


TAMACH. C. M.



MEDFIELD. C. M

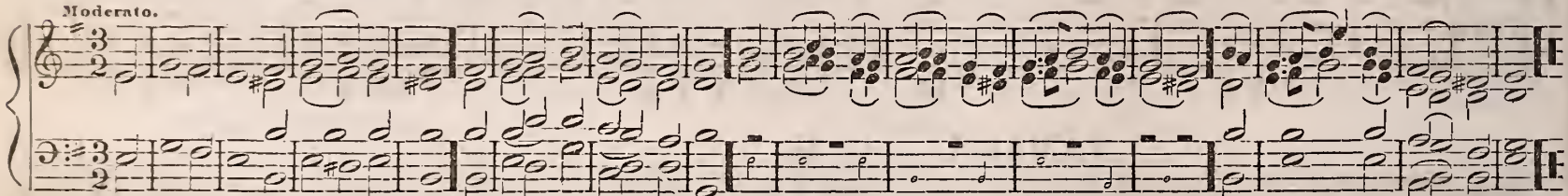
WM. MATHER.



1. To heaven I lift my wait-ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per - pet - ual aid.
2. Their steadfast feet shall nev - er fall, Whom he de-signs to keep; His ear at - tends their hum - ble call, His eyes can nev - er sleep.

SHEPHAM. C. M.

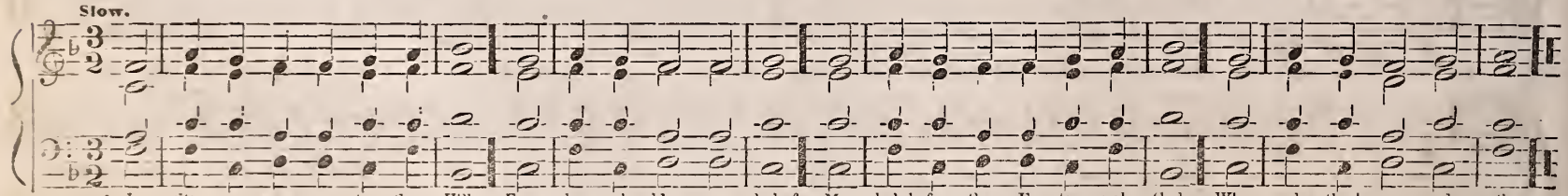
DR. DUPUIS.



1. E - ternal Pow'r, al - migh - ty God! Who can approach thy throne? Ac - cess - less light is thine a - bode, To an - gel eyes un-known
2. Be-fore the radiance of thine eye, The heavens no lon - ger shine; And all the glo - ries of the sky Are but the shade of thine

KULER. C. M.

Arranged from a tune by RAVENSCROFT, 1620.



1. I lift my eyes up to the Hills: From whence should come my help? My help's from the E - ter - nal God, Who made the heavens and earth.
2. Th' E - ter - nal God is He who is Thy watch - ful Keep - er still; Th' e - ter - nal God be - comes thy shade; At thy right hand He stands

ABINGTON. C. M

DR. HEIGHINGTON.

Moderato.

1. Far from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tu - mult far; From scenes where Sa-tan wa - ges still His most sue - cess - ful war.

2. The calm re - treat, the si - lent shade, With pray'r and praise a-gree; And seem by thy sweet boun - ty, made For those who fol - low thee.

3. There, if the Spir - it touch the soul, And grace her mean a - bode, Oh! with what peace, and joy and love, She com-munes with her God.

IRA. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may change parts.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

1. To cel - e - brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart pre - pare; To all the list'ning world, thy works, Thy wondrous works, de-clare.

2. The thought of them shall to my soul Ex - alt - ed pleasures bring; While to thy name, O thou Most High, Tri - umph-ant praise I sing.

3. Thou art, O Lord, a sure de-fence A - gainst op-press-ing rage; As troubles rise, thy needful aid In our be-half en - gage.

ZANESVILLE. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted

Firm and steady.

1. A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kind-ling ray; Dis - pels the darkness of the night, And pours in - creas-ing day.

2. Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt A sin - ful world in gloom! Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Tri - umph-ant from the tomb

SPARTA. C. M.

Allegretto non troppo.

1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion too; God is my strength, nor will I fear What all my foes can do.

2. One priv - i - lege my heart de - sires, Oh! grant me mine a - bode A-mong the churches of thy saints, The tem-ples of my God!

FERRY. C. M

S. WEBBE.

Moderato.

Thou art my por-tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o-bey thy word, And suf-fers no de-lay.

87 6 56 6 6 87 57 6 6 5 6 56 87 87 57

NICHOLSON. C. M.

G. Hews, by permission.

Fa-ther of mer-cies, in thy word, What end-less glo-ry shines! For-ev-er be thy name a-dored, For these ce-les-tial lines.

Alto.

CANTERBURY. C. M.

From "Playford's Psalms and Hymns in Solemn Musick," 1671.

The Lord is on-ly my sup-port, And he that doth me feed: How can I then lack a-ny-thing, Where-of I stand in need.

FARNHAM. C. M. (Double.)

Rather Slow.

1. { Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children, seek my grace;" } Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul a-way; God of my life I fly to thee, In each dis-tressing hour.
{ My heart replied without de-lay, "I'll seek my fa-ther's face." }

2. { Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want or die, } Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, And keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far exceed your hope.
{ My God will make my life his care, And all my need sup - ply. }

TYRONE. C .M.

Come hap - py souls, approach your God, With new me - lodious songs;
Come, ren - der to al - migh - ty grace The trib - ute of your tongues.

ROCKVILLE. C. M.

ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of eve - ry tongue;
His new dis - cov - ered grace de - mands, A new and no - ble song.

MARLOW. C. M.

Moderato.

1. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue; His new dis - cov-ered grace de-mands A new and no - ble song
2. Say to the na-tions— Je - sus reigns, God's own al - migh - ty Son; His power the sink-ing world sus-tains, And grace sur r unds his throne.
3. Let an un - u - sual joy sur - prise The is - lands of the sea;— Ye moun-tains, sink, ye val-leys, rise, Pre - pare the Lord his way.
4. Be - hold he comes—he comes to bless The na - tions, as their God; To show the world his righteous-ness, And send his truth a - broad.

GREGORY. C. M.

Arrangement by L. MASON.

Great God, at - tend my humble call, Nor hear my cries in vain; Oh let thy grace pre - vent my fall, And still my hope sus - tain.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

Moderato.

1. This is the day, the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re-joice— let earth be glad, And praise sur-round his throne
2. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes-sa - ges of grace; Who comes in God his Father's name, To save our sin - ful race

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

BANSUR. 1735.

The Small Notes at the beginning of the Tune may be sung, or the first Measure may be sung in Unison with the Treble

Moderato.

1. O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earthly frame, Thro' all the world, how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!

2. When heav'n, thy glo - rious work on high, Em - ploys my wondering sight; The moon that night - ly rules the sky, With stars of fee - bler light.

3. Lord, what is man! that thou shouldst choose To keep him in thy mind! Or what his race! that thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind.

4. O thou &c. (*same as first stanza,*)

NICHOLS. C. M.

Not too fast.

1. Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord, Your great Deliverer sing: Ye pilgrims, now for Zi-on bound, Be joy-ful in your King, Be joy-ful in your King.
2. His hand di - vine shall lead you on, Thro' all the bliss-ful road: Till to the sa-cred mount you rise, And see your gracious God, And see your gracious God.

3. Bright garlands of im - mor-tal joy Shall bloom on ev'-ry head; While sorrow, sighing, and dis-tress, Like shadows all are fled, Like shadows all are fled.

4. March on, in your Redeemer's strength, Pur-sue his footsteps still: With joy-ful hope still fix your eye On Zi-on's heavenly hill, On Zion's heavenly hill.

UR. C. M.

(Double.)

Steady and marked time.

1. Let ev'-ry mor-tal ear at-tend, And ev'-ry heart re-joice; The trumpet of the gos-pel sounds, With an in-vit-ing voice.
3. E-ter-nal wis-dom has pre-pared A soul re-vi-ving feast, And bids your long-ing ap-pe-tites The rich pro-vi-sion taste.
5. Riv-ers of love and mer-cy here In a rich o-cean join; Sal-va-tion in a-bundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

2. Ho! all ye hun-gry, star-ving souls, That feed up-on . . the wind, And vain-ly strive with earth-ly toys. To fill th'im-mor-tal mind.
4. Ho! ye that pant for liv-ing streams, And pine a-way . . and die, Here you may quench your ra-ging thirst With springs that nev-er dry
6. The hap-py gates of gos-pel grace Stand o-pen night . . and day; Lord we are come to seek sup-plies, And drive our wants a-way.

EVA. C. M.

H.

1. In mer-cy, Lord, re mem-ber me, Through all the hours of night; And grant to me most gra-cious-ly, The safe-guard of thy might.
2. With cheer-ful heart I close my eyes, Since thou wilt not re-move: Oh, in the morn-ing let me rise, Re-joic-ing in thy love
3. Or if this night should prove the last, And end my tran-sient days, Oh! take me to thy prom-ised rest, Where I may sing thy praise

MOREH C. M.

Double

Steady and equal time.

1. We love thy ho - ly tem-ple, Lord, For there thou deign'st to dwell; And there the her-alds of thy word Of all thy mer - cies tell.
3. A - - round thine al - tar will we kneel In pen - i - tence sin - cere, A Sa - vior's mer-cy deep - ly feel, And words of par - don hear;

cres.

2. There in thy pure and cleansing fount, Washed from each guil-ty stain, Our souls on wings of faith shall mount To heaven's e - ter - nal fane.
4. Or, mingling with the cho - ral throng, Our joy - ful voi - ces raise, And pour the full me - lodious song, In notes of grate-ful praise.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT. 1700.

Choral.

1. My nev - er - ceasing song shall show The mercies of the Lord; And make succeed - ing a - ges know How faithful is his word.
2. Lord God of hosts, thy wondrous ways Are sung by saints a - - bove; And saints on earth their honors raise To thy unchang - ing love

SAYBROOK. C. M. (Double.)

From the Hallelujah, by permission.

Moderato.

1. To our Redeemer's glorious name, Awake the sacred song!
O, may his love, immortal flame! Tune every heart and tongue.

2. His love, what mortal tho't can reach? What mortal tongue display! Imagination's utmost stretch, In wonder dies a-
[way.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. (Double.)

Arranged from PLEYEL.

Andante Cantabile.

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power! Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this con - se - crat - ed hour, With bet - ter hopes be filled.
3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see! Each bless - ing to my soul most dear, Be - cause con - ferred by thee.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed, To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed, That mer - cy I a - dore.
4. In eve - ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer

HOWARD. C. M.

MRS. CUTHBERT.

Allegretto.

1. Lord, hear the voice of my complaint; Ac-cept my se - cret pray'r; To thee a - lone, my King, my God, Will I for help re - pair.
2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawn-ing day, To thee de - vout - ly I'll look up, To thee de - vout - ly pray.
3. Let all thy saints who trust in thee, With shouts their joy proclaim; By thee preserved, let them re-joice, And mag - ni - fy thy name.
4. To righteous men the righteous Lord His bless-ings will ex-tend; And with his fa - vor all his saints, As with a shield, de - fend.

ALDEN. C. M.

L. MASON.

With strength, firmness, joyfulness.

1. Un-shak - en as the sa-cred hill, And firm as mountains stand; Firm as a rock, the soul shall rest, That trusts th' al-migh-ty hand.
2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well Fair Sa - lem's hap - py ground, As those e - ter - nal arms of love, That ev' - ry saint sur - round

Unison.

EDGETON. C. M

Moderato.

1. Come, ye that love the Sa-vior's name, And joy to make it known; The Sov'reign of your heart proclaim, And bow be-fore his throne, And bow be - fore his throne.
2. When in his earthly courts we view The glo - ries of our King, We long to love as angels do, And wish like them to sing, And wish like them to sing.
3. And shall we long and wish in vain? Lord, teach our songs to rise: Thy love can raise our humble strain, And bid it reach the skies, And bid it reach the skies
4. Oh, hap - py pe-riod!—glorious day! When heaven and earth shall raise, With all their pow'rs, their raptur'd lay To cel - e-brate thy praise, To cel - e - brate thy praise

COWPER. C. M.

L. MASON.

1. There is a fountain, filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fountain, in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins - way, Wash all my sins a - way.

APHEKA. C. M. Double

Allegretto a tempo Giusto.

1. To our Re-deemer's glorious name, A - wake the sa-cred song! Oh may his love, im - mor - tal flame! Tune eve - ry heart and tongue.

2. His love what mortal thought can reach! What mortal tongue display! Imagi - nation's utmost stretch In wonder dies a - way, In wonder dies a - way

NOEL. C. M.

Andante.

1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls con-fess, Thy goodness we a - dore; A spring, whose bless - ings nev - er fail— A sea without a shore.
2. Sun, moon, and stars, my love de-clare In eve-ry gold-en ray; Love draws the cur - tains of the night, And love brings back the day.

m Cres. *mf* Dolce.

The small notes in the 3d line invert the parts, and may be sung in alternate stanzas.

3. Thy boun-ty eve - ry sea - son crowns, With all the bliss it yields; With joy - ful clus - ters loads the vines, With strength'ning grain, the fields.
4. But chief - ly thy com-pas-sion, Lord, Is in the gos - pel seen; There, like a sun, thy mer - cy shines, With-out a cloud be-tween.

FIELD C. M

HILLER.

Allegro Maestoso. Cres. Dim.

1. To God, our strength, your voice aloud, In strains of glo-ry raise; The great Je-ho-vah, Jacob's God, Ex-alt in notes of praise, Ex-alt in notes of praise.

2. Now let the gos-pel trumpet blow, On each ap-point-ed feast, And teach his wait-ing church to know The Sabbath's sacred rest, The Sabbath's sacred rest.

Cres. Dim.

3. This was the statute of the Lord, To Is-rael's fa-vor'd race; And yet his courts preserve his word, And there we wait his grace, And there we wait his grace.

87 65 / 35 43 7 Unison. 3 # — 4 / 2 6 65 43 / 87 65 6 87 65 / 65 43

PALESTRINA. C. M.

Arranged from PALESTRINA.

With dignity and solemnity.

1. No change of time shall ev - er shock My trust, O Lord, in thee; For thou hast al-ways been my rock, A sure de-fence to me.

m Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

2. Thou our de - liv'-rer art, O God; Our trust is in thy pow'r; Thou art our shield from foes a - broad. Our safeguard, and our tow r.

FAIRPORT. C. M

Affettuoso.

1. Come, O thou King of all thy saints, Our humble trib-ute own, While with our praises and complaints, We bow before thy throne, We bow before thy throne.

mf *mf*

2. How should our songs, like those above, With warm de-vo-tion rise! How should our souls, on wings of love, Mount upward to the skies, Mount upward to the skies.

HANLEY. C. M.

Rather Slow.

1. Our Fa-ther who in heav-en art! All hal-low'd be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, Throughout this earth-ly frame.

2. As cheer-ful - ly as 'tis by those Who dwell with thee on high, Lord, let thy boun-ty, day by day, Our dai - ly food sup - ply.

3. As we for - give our en - e - mies, Thy par-don, Lord, we crave; In - to temp-ta-tion lead us not, But us from e - vil save.

RIVERTON. C. M.

Andantino con Grazia.

By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, How sweet the li-ly grows! How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dew - y rose, Of Sharon's dew-y rose.

Pia. For. *p* For. Dim.

Lo! such is he whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward turn'd to God! Is upward turned to God!

NEW PATMOS. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of eve - ry tongue;

His new dis - covered grace de-mands, A new and no - bler song.

NEW YORK TUNE. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.
From the Hallelujah.

To yon-der hills I raise my sight, Where all my suc - cor lies;

My help is in that arm of might, That made the earth and skies.

TALLIS. C. M.

Chant. 1st & 2d Tenor. TH. TALLIS, 1560.

1. O all ye na-tions, praise the Lord, Each with a diff'rent tongue; In ev'-ry language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

NOTE. *This tune may be performed with good effect, in a responsive manner; the first and third lines (Treble part) being sung in unison, and the second and fourth lines in chorus.*

2. His mer-cy reigns thro' ev'-ry land, Pro-claim his grace a-broad: For-ev-er firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faith-ful God.

ALBION. C. M.

Gentle and Soft.

1. To thee, be-fore the dawning light, My gra-cious God, I pray; I med-i-tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

2. My spir-it faints to see thy grace, Thy prom-ise bears me up; And while sal-va-tion long de-lays, Thy word sup-ports my hope.

3. When mid-night darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My thoughts in warm de-vo-tion rise, And sweet ac-cept-ance find.

STEARNS. C. M. (Double.)

Arr. fr. GLUCK, L. MASON.

Moderate.

1. And now another week begins, This day we call the Lord's; This day he rose, who bore our sins, For so his word records.

2. Hark! how the angels sweetly sing, Their voices fill the sky; They hail their great victorious King, And welcome him on high, [They hail

3. We'll catch the notes of lofty praise, Their joys O may we feel: Our thankful songs with them we'll raise, And emulate their zeal.

4. Come, then, ye saints, and grateful sing Of Christ, our risen Lord, Of Christ, the ever-lasting King, Of Christ, th'incarnate Word, [Of Christ,

PETERBORO.' C. M.

their great victorious King, And welcome him on high.

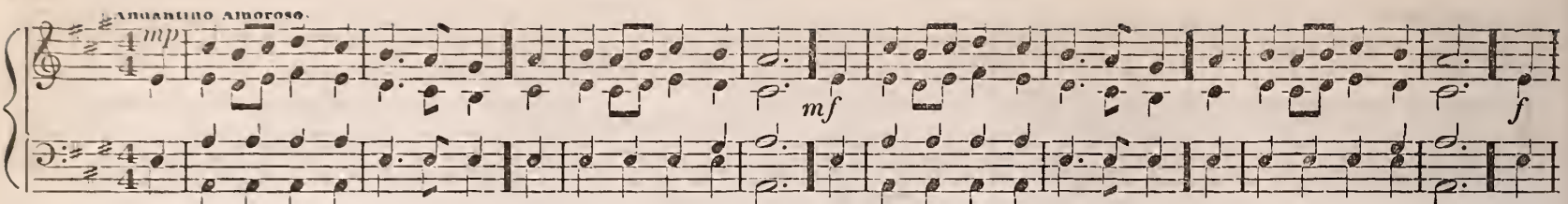
the everlasting King, Of Christ, th'incarnate Word

1. Once more, my soul the rising day, Salutes thy waking eyes: Once more, my voice thy tribute pay, To him who rules the skies.

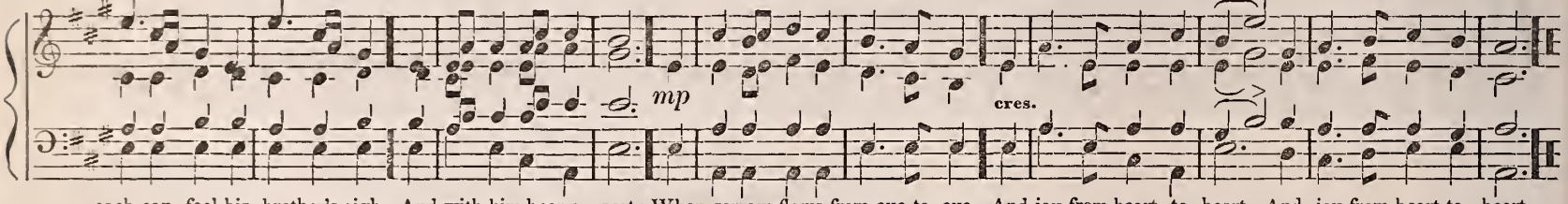
2. Night unto night his name repeats, The day renews the sound; Wide as the heavens on which he sits, To turn the seasons round.

6 7 / 4 — 5 6 / 3 4 — 6 8 7 5 7

IDDO. C. M.



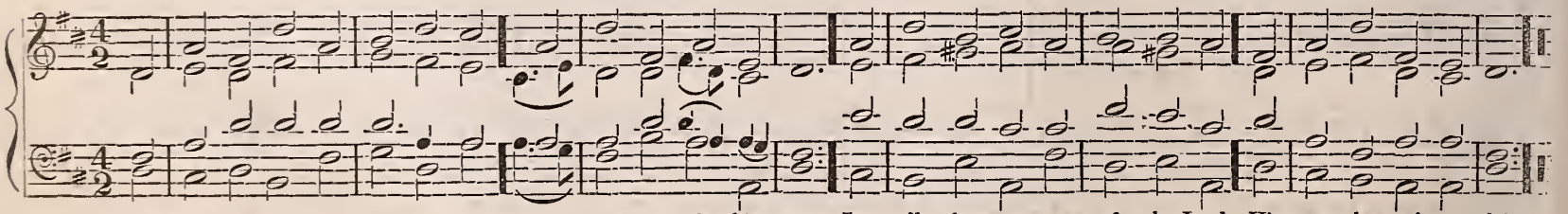
1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those that love the Lord, In one an - other's peace de - light, And thus ful - fil his word. 2. When
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove, Each can his brother's fail-ings hide, And show a brother's love. 4. When
5. Love



each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sorrow flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart, And joy from heart to heart.
love, in one de-light-ful stream, Thro' every bo - som flows; And union sweet, and dear es-teem, In eve - ry ac - tion glows, In eve - ry ac - tion glows
is the golden chain that binds The happy souls a - bove; And he's an heir of heaven, that finds His bo - som glow with love, His bo - som glow with love.

LONDON. C. M.

DR. CROFT.



O praise the Lord with one con-sent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His wor - thy praise proclaim

. ARBY. C. M.

WM. TANSUR, 1760.

Moderato

Coda.

1. O God, my heart is ful- ly bent To mag-ni - - fy thy name; My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall cele - brate thy name.
2. To all the listening tribes, O Lord, Thy wonders I will tell; And to those nations sing thy praise, That round about us dwell.
3. Thy mercy in its boundless height, The highest heaven transcends; And far beyond th'as-pir - ing clouds Thy faithful truth ex-tends. Hal-le-lu - jah! A - - - men.
4. Be thou, O God, ex - alt- ed high A-bove the star - - ry frame; And let the world, with one con-sent, Confess thy glorious name.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Moderato.

Coda.

1. Oh 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Is- rael, to the temple haste, And keep your festal day.'
Halle- lujah! Halle- lu - jah!
2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled powers, In strong and beauteous order ranged, Like her u - nit-ed towers.

ARUNDEL. C M.

Cotta.

1. All ye who serve the Lord with fear, In praise lift up your voice; Let Jacob's faithful children hear, Let Israel's sons re-joice. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah. Amen.

2. His glorious kingdom is di - vine, His sub - - jects hear his word; Thro' every realm his light shall shine, And all shall fear the Lord. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

This tune was a great favorite with the late Dr. Dwight of Yale College. It was often sung by the college choir, while he, "catching as it were the inspiration of the heavenly world, would join them and lead them with the most ardent devotion." Incidents in the life of President Dwight, p. 26.

1. All hail, the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

2. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all. To him all majes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.

3. Oh! that with yonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall; And join the ever - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all. And join the ever - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

STEPHENS C M

Moderato.

1. To our al - migh - ty Mak - er, God, New hon - ors be addressed; His great sal - va-tion shines a-broad, And makes the na-tions blest.

2. He spake the word to Abraham first, His truth ful - fils the grace; The gen - tiles make his name their trust, And learn his right-eous-ness.

3. Let all the earth his love pro-claim, With all her diff'rent tongues, And spread the hon-ors of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

ALBANY. C. M.

1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood, Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God

2 Soon as the morn the light re-vealed, His prais-es tuned my tongue, And when the eve-ning shades pre-vailed, His love was all my song

NINEVEH. C. M.

Allegretto.

1. Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee, And whom on earth be - side? Where else for suc - cor ean we flee, Or in whose strength con - fide?

2. Thou art my por - tion here be - low, Our promised bliss a - bove; Ne'er may our souls an ob - ject know So precious as thy love.

3. When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail, Thou wilt our spir - its cheer, Sup-port us through life's thor - ny vale, And calm each anx - ious fear.

ROCKWELL. C. M.

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Allegro Moderato.

1. All hail, the great Immanuel's name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all, And crown..... him Lord of all.

2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from his altar call; Praise him who shed for you his blood, And crown him Lord of all, And crown..... him Lord of all.

DEDHAM. C. M.

WM. GARDINER.
Author of the Music of Nature.

Moderato.

1. Long as I live, I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same, In bright-er worlds a - bove.

2. Great is the Lord, his power unknown, Oh let his praise be great; I'll sing the hon - ors of thy throne, Thy works of grace re - peat.

3. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my tongue; And while my lips re - joice, The men who hear my sa - cred song, Shall join their cheer-ful voice.

DOWNS. C. M.

L. MASON.

Thou art my por-tion, O my God, Soon as I know thy way;

My heart makes haste t'o-bey thy word, And suf-fers no de - lay.

CORINTH. C. M.

L. MASON.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way, From eve-ry cumb'ring care,
2. I love to think on mercies past, And future good im - plore,

And spend the hours of set-ting day, In hum-ble, grateful prayer.
And all my cares and sor-rows cast, On him whom I a - dore.

ANTIOCH. C. M

Arranged from HANDEL.

Allegretto Risoluto.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re ceive her King; And

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture

And

Ending for 3d Stanza.

heaven and nature sing . . . . . And heaven and nature sing. Far as the curse is found.

sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing. Far as the curse is found.

sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing. Far as the curse is found.

heav'n and nature sing. And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing. Far as the curse is found

2

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
{ Far as the curse is found.
{ *Second Ending.*

4

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And *wonders* of his love

SIDDIM. C. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

Moderato. Coda.

1 My God, my Father, blissful name! Oh! may I call thee mine? May I with sweet assurance, claim A portion so di - vine!

2. This on - ly can my fears control, And bid my sorrows fly: What harm can ever reach my soul, Beneath my Father's eye? Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

3. Whate'er thy ho-ly will denies, I cheerfully re - sign; Lord, thou art good, and just, and wise: Oh, bend my will to thine.

AZMON. C. M.

Arranged from GLASER.

Slow & Soft. Coda.

1. Come, let us lift our joyful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Father there, Upon a throne of love. Halle - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

2. Come, let us bow before his feet, And venture near the Lord; No fiery cherub guards his seat, Nor double flaming sword.

3. The peaceful gates of heav'nly bliss Are open'd by the Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th'almighty throne. Hallelu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

HUGH BOND.

Mournfully.

1. I love the Lord, he heard my cries, And pi - tied eve-ry groan: Long as I live, Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll bow before his throne,

2. I love the Lord, he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a-way; Oh, let my heart, Oh, let my heart no more des - pair, While I have breath to pray,

3. The Lord be-held me sore distressed, He bade my pains re-move: Return, my soul, Return, my soul, to God, thy rest, For thou hast known his love,

MOUNT NEBO. C. M.

Solemn.

I'll bow, I'll bow be-fore his throne.

1. Teach me the measure of my days, Thou maker of my frame; I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am

While I, While I have breath to pray.

2. Now I forbid my carnal hope, My fond desires re - call; I give my mortal interest up, And make my God my all.

For thou, For thou hast known his love.

Unison.

BADEN C. M.

Arranged from an English Tune.

Moderato. Solo. Chorus.

1. Now let me make the Lord my trust, And prac-tice all that's good: So shall I dwell among the just, And he'll provide me food, So shall I dwell among the just, And he'll provide me food.

Solo. Chorus.

2. Mine in-no-cence shalt thou dis-play, And make thy judgments known, Fair as the light of dawning day, And glorious as the noon; Fair as the light of dawning day, And glorious as the noon.

Solo. Chorus.

3. The meek, at last, the earth pos-sess, And are the heirs of heav'n; True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls are giv'n; True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls, &c.

Solo. Chorus.

DORCHESTER. C. M.

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies, in thy word What end-less glo - ry shines! For - ev - er be thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines!

2. Here springs of con - so - la - tion rise To cheer the faint-ing mind; And thirs - ty souls re - ceive sup - plies, And sweet re - fresh-ment find.

RODNEY. C. M

Arranged from a Chant,
By DR. ALDRICH.

In Choral Style.

1. My nev - er - ceas-ing song shall show The Mer-cies of the Lord, And make suc-ceed-ing a - ges know How faith-ful is his word.

2. The sa - cred truths his lips pronounce Shall firm as heav'n en-dure; And if he speak a prom - ise once, Th'e-ter - nal grace is sure.

GROTON. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro.

1. Je - sus! im-mor - tal King, a - rise! As-sert thy right-ful sway, Till earth, sub-dued, its trib-ute brings, And dis-tant lands o - bey.

2. Ride forth, vic - to - rious Conq'ror, ride, Till all thy foes sub - mit, And all the pow'rs of hell re - sign Their tro-phies at thy feet.

3. Send forth thy word, and let it fly The spa-cious earth a - round; Till ev' - ry soul be-neath the sun Shall hear the joy - ful sound.

Unison.

WELFORD. C. M.

Moderato.

1. Spir-it of peace! ce - les - tial Dove! How ex - cel-lent thy praise! No rich - er gift than Chris - tian love Thy gracious pow'r dis-plays.

2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flower, That si - lent - ly dis - tils, At eve - ning's soft and bal - my hour, On Zi-on's fruit-ful hills.

3. So, with mild influence from a-bove, Shall promised grace de-scend, Till u - ni - ver - sal peace and love O'er all the earth ex - tend

BOWDOIN SQUARE. C. M.

Arranged from VOGLER, By S. HILL.

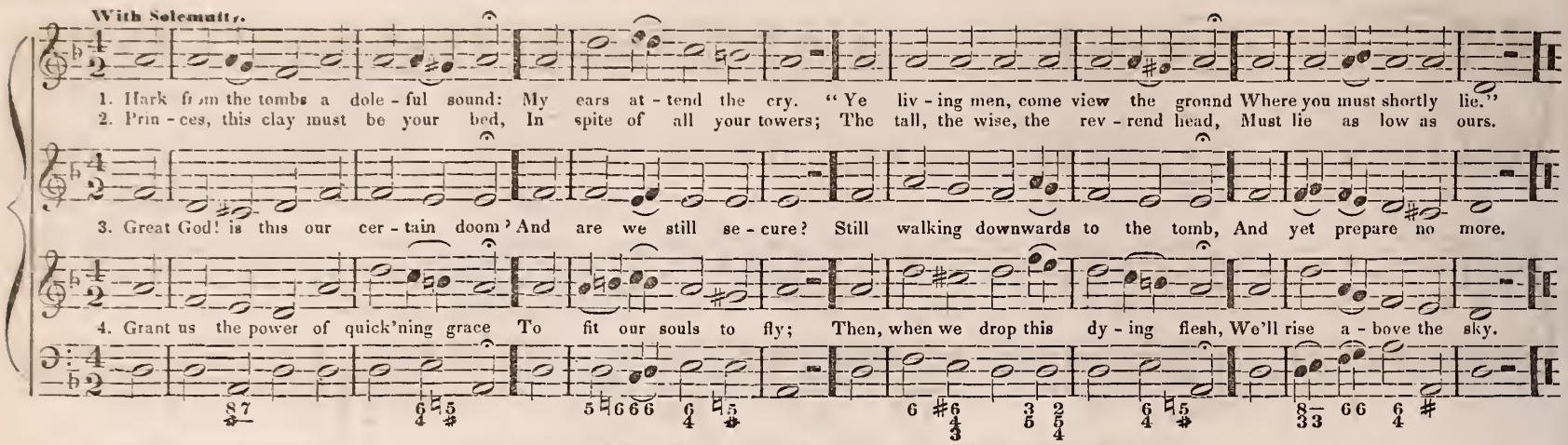
Larghetto.

1. Hap - py is he who fears the Lord, And fol-lows his com-mands; Who lends the poor with-out re - ward, Or gives with lib' - ral hands.

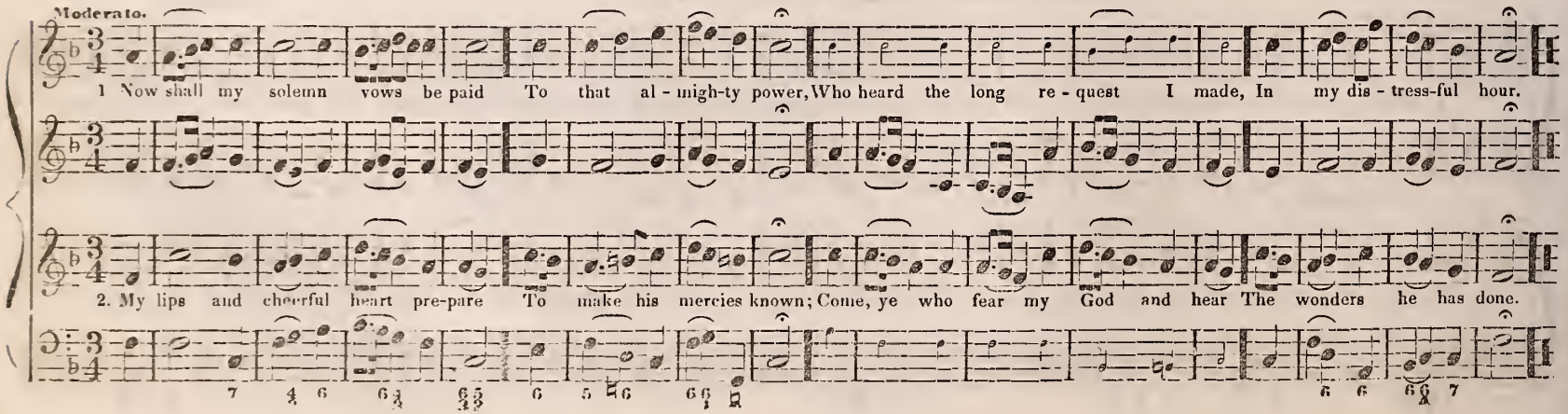
2. As pi - ty dwells with-in his breast To all the sons of need, So God shall an-swer his re - quest With bless - ings on his seed.

BANGOR C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.



ST. JOHN'S. C. M.



DUNDEE C. M

Moderato.

1. Let not de - spair nor fell re - venge Be to my bo - som known; Oh give me tears for oth - ers' woe, And patience for my own.
2. Feed me, O Lord, with need - ful food: I ask not wealth, or fame; But give me eyes to view thy works, A heart to praise thy name.

BRADNOR. C. M.

Moderato.

1. Be-hold thy wait-ing servant, Lord, De - vot-ed to thy fear; Remember and con-firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.
2. Hast thou not sent sal - va-tion down, And promised quickening grace? Doth not my heart ad-dress thy throne? And yet thy love de - lays.

PINCKNEY. C. M.

Gently, smoothly.

1. I love the Lord, he heard my cries, And pit - ied eve - ry groan; Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll has-ten to his throne.
2. I love the Lord, he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a - way: Oh let my heart no more despair, While I have breath to pray.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev' - ry nerve, And press with vig-or on: A heav'nly race demands thy zeal, A bright im-mor-tal crown, A bright im-mor-tal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma - ting voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.

HUSSITTAN. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Andantino.

1. Thou blest Re-deem-er, dy - ing Lamb! We love to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so dear can be.

2. Oh! may we ev - er hear thy voice! In mer - cy let us speak! In thee, O Lord, let us re-joice, And thy sal - va - tion seek.

3. Je - sus shall ev - er be our theme, While in this world we stay; We'll sing of Je - sus' love - ly name, When all things else de - cay.

WAREHAM C. M

Allegro.

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag - ni - - fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim, Let all the ser-vants

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag - ni - - fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim, Let all the ser-vants

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag - ni - - fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim, Let all the ser-vants

BALERMA. C. M.

of the Lord, His migh - ty praise proclaim.

of the Lord, His migh - ty praise proclaim.

of the Lord. His migh - ty praise proclaim.

Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His ear-ly, on - ly choice.

Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His ear-ly, on - ly choice.

Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice, And who celestial wisdom makes, His ear-ly, on - ly choice.

HEATH. C. M.

Legato.

1. The Lord him-self, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shep-herd, by whose con - stant care My wants are all sup-plied.

2. In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gent - ly there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re - fresh-ing wa - ter flows.

3. Since God doth thus his wondrous love Through all my life ex - tend, That life to him I will de - vote, And in his tem - ple spend.

ENFIELD. C. M.

Moderato.

1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine a - bode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see, My Savior and my God.

2. To sit one day beneath thine eye, And hear thy gra-cious voice, Ex-ceeds a whole e - ter - ni - ty Employed in car - nal joys.

3. Lord, at thy threshold I would wait, While Je - sus is with - in, Rath-er than fill a throne of state, Or dwell in tents of sin.

4. Could I command the spa - cious land, Or the more boundless sea, For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both a - way.

Unison.

DALMATIA. C. M. DOUBLE.

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights: The glo-ry of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! In darkest shades, if thou appear,

My dawning is begun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun, Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun.

TRANSPORT. C. M.

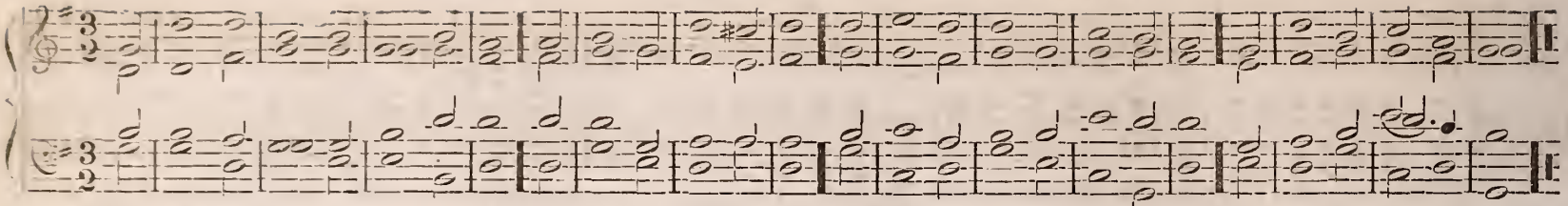
J. F.

Sal-vation! O the joy - ful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears, A sov'reign balm for eve - ry wound A cor dial for our fears, A cor - dial for our tears.

CODA.—which may be sung after any suitable tune or hymn.

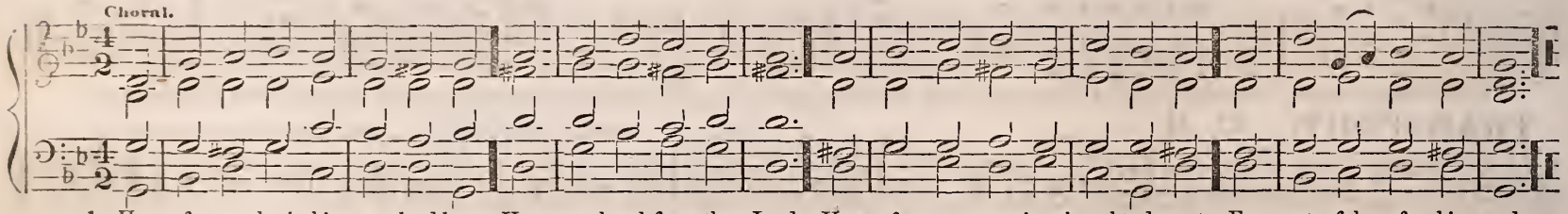
Glory, honor, praise and power, Be unto the Lamb forever, Jesus Christ is our Redeemer, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.

MEAR. C. M.



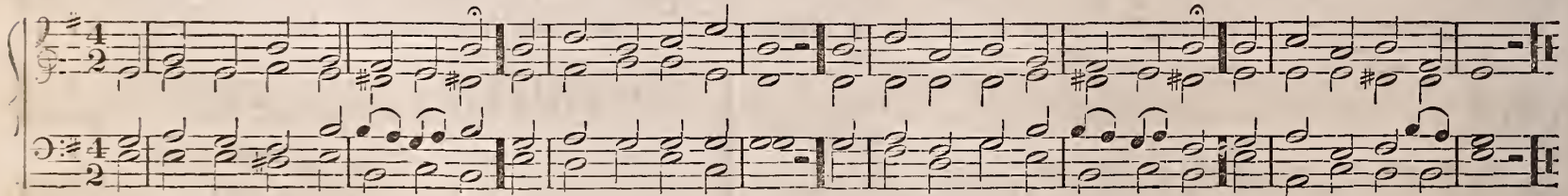
Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day."

GRAFTON. C. M.



1. How oft, a - las! this wretch-ed heart Has wandered from the Lord: How oft my rov-ing thoughts de-part, For - get - ful of his word.
2. Yet sov'reign mer - cy calls, 'Re-turn,' Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in - grat - i - tude I mourn: Oh, take the wand-'rer home.

MARTYRS. C. M.



1. Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name! And humb-ly own to thee How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we!
2. The year rolls round, and steals a - way The breath that first it gave; What-e'er we do, wher-e'er we go, We're trav'ling to the grave.

ELLEVER. C. M.

Legato. *f* *m* Cres. Dim.

1. My shep-herd will supply my need, Je - ho-vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
2. He brings my wand'ring spirit back When I for-sake his ways, And leads me for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

f *m* Cres. Dim.

3. The sure pro-vis-ions of my God At-tend me all my days; Oh, may thy house be mine a - bode, And all my works be praise.

IOLA. C. M.

Andante. A mezza di voce. In a gentle and flowing style. D. G. M.

1. How shall the young secure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choicest rules imparts, To keep the conscience clean, To keep the conscience clean.

Cres. Dim.

2. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'nly light, That guides us all the day; And thro' the dangers of the night, A lamp to lead our way, A lamp to lead our way.

ROXBURY. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.
Common Hymn Tune, or Short Anthem.

Allegro Assai.

O render thanks and bless the Lord, Invoke his sacred name, In-voke his sacred name; Acquaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds proclaim, His

SHELDON. C. M.

match - - - less deeds proclaim.

1. Oh! for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, A light to shine up-on the road, That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the blessed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-refreshing view, Of Je-sus and his word?

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

DUTTON.

Slow.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way, From eve - ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of set - ting day, In hum - ble grate-ful prayer.
2. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore · And all my cares and sor-rows cast, On him whom I a - dore.

ELON. C. M.

Moderato.

1. Let all the lands with shouts of joy, To God their voi - ces raise; Sing psalms in hon - or of his name, And spread his glo-rious praise.
2. And let them say—how dread-ful, Lord, In all thy works art thou! To thy great power thy stub-born foes Shall all be forced to bow.
3. Through all the earth the na - tions round Shall thee their God, con-fess; And, with glad hymns, their aw-ful dread Of thy great name ex-press.
4. Oh come, be - hold the works of God, And then with me you'll own, That he, to all the sons of men, Has wondrous judgments shown.

HOLLAND. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Moderato.

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem-ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!'

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem-ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!'

Unison.

CLARENDON. C. M

ISAAC TUCKER.

1. What shall I ren - der to my God, For all his kind-ness shown? My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.

2. A-mong the saints who fill thy house, My off'-ring shall be paid; There shall my zeal per - form the vows My soul, in an-guish, made.

WINTER. C. M.

DANIEL READ.

Moderato.

1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat-utes still! Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.

2. Oh send thy Spir-it down, to write Thy law up - on my heart; Nor let my tongue in - dulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

HADLEIGH. C. M

Moderato. Verse. Chorus.

1. Ear - ly my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace, With-out thy cheering grace.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Be - neath a burn-ing sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink, or die, And they must drink, or die.

3. I've seen thy glo - ry and thy pow'r Thro, all thy tem-ple shine, My God, repeat that heavenly hour, That vision so divine, That vi - sion so di-vine.

OAKSVILLE. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Allegretto Moderato. CH. ZEUNER.

On Zi - on and on Leb - a - non, On Car-mel's blooming height, On Shar-on's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - ry pure and bright.

On Zi - on and on Leb - a - non, On Car-mel's blooming height, On Shar-on's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - ry pure and bright.

BOSWELL. C. M.

Arranged from GLUCK, BY L. MASON.

Andante Graziosa.

1. 'Twas in the watch-es of the night, I thought up-on thy power; I kept thy love-ly face in sight, A-mid the dark-est hour.

2. While I lay rest-ing on my bed, My soul a-rose on high; My God, my life, my hope, I said, Bring thy sal-va-tion nigh.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

1. Sing to the Lord a new made song, Who wondrous things hath done; With his right hand and ho-ly arm, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won.

2. Let all the people of the earth, Their cheerful voi-ces raise; Let all, with u-ni-versal joy, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise.

KENDALL. C. M

Moderato.

Tempests a-rise when God ap - points, And migh-ty o - ceans roar; He bids the wind and waves be still, And straight the storm is o'er.

Tempests a-rise when God ap - points, And migh-ty o - ceans roar; He bids the wind and waves be still, And straight the storm is o'er

Tempests a-rise when God ap - points, And migh-ty o - cean's roar; He bids the wind and waves be still, And straight the storm is o'er.

GENEVA. C. M.

JOHN COLE.

Moderato.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys, Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys, Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise

PHUVAH. C. M.

German Choral, ascribed to JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH.

Moderato.

1. I love the Lord—he heard my cries, And pit - ied ev' - ry groan; Long as I live, when troub-les rise, I'll hast - en to his throne.

2. I love the Lord—he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a - way: Oh let my heart no more de - spair, While I have breath to pray

3. The Lord be - held me sore distressed, He bade my pains re - move; Re - turn, my soul, to God thy rest, For thou hast known his love

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

Moderato.

1. Ye youthful hearts with vig - or warm, In smiling crowds draw near; And turn from ev' - ry mor - tal charm, A Sa - vior's voice to hear.

2. The soul that longs to see his face, Is sure his love to gain; And those who ear - ly seek his grace, Shall nev - er seek in vain.

SHENLEY. C M. (Double.)

Moderato.

1. Oh 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say,
'Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your festal (omit) day!'

2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled pow'rs, In strong and beauteous order ranged Like her united tow'rs.

3. Oh pray we then for Salem's peace. For they shall prosperous be,
Thou ho-ly ci - ty of our God, Who bear true love to (omit) thee.

4. May peace within thy sacred walls A constant guest be found; With plenty and prosperity Thy pal-a - ces be crowned.

BYRD. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Recitando.

Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things have done; With his right hand and ho - ly arm, The con-quest he has won.

Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things have done; With his right hand and ho - ly arm, The con-quest he has won.

Unison

WARWICK. C. M

STANLEY.

Moderato.

1. Lord, in the morn-ing thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high; To thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye.

2. Thou art a God, be - fore whose sight The wick-ed shall not stand; Sin - ners shall ne'er be thy de - light, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

3. But to thy house will I re - sort, To taste thy mer - cies there; I will fre-quent thine ho - ly court, And wor-ship in thy fear.

HUMMEL. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro Assai.

1. A-wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest passions raise; Your pi - ous pleas-ure, while you sing, In - creasing with the praise.

2. Great is the Lord; and works unknown Are his di - vine em-ploy: But still his saints are near his throne, His treasure and his joy.

CHARD C. M.

Rather slow.

1. Oh! for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame: A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb

2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and his word?

HERMON. C. M.

Slow & soft.

1. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest ob-tain; His mer-cy has through a-ges stood, And ev-er shall re-main.

2. Let all the peo-ple of the Lord His prai-ses spread a-round; Let them his grace and love re-cord, Who have sal-va-tion found

3. Now let the east in him re-joice, The west its trib-ute bring, The north and south lift up their voice In hon-or of their King.

Repeat 1st stanza

EWER. S M.

William Mason.
From the Hallelujah, by permission.

Andantino.

1. How charming is the place, Where my Re - deemer God····· Unveils the glo - ries of his face, And sheds his love a-broad.

2. Here, on the mer - cy seat···· With radiant glo - ry crown'd, Our joyful eyes be - hold him sit, And smile on all a-round

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. Mason.

The pi - ty of the Lord, To those that fear his name,

Is such as ten - der parents feel— He knows our fee - ble frame.

LATHROP. S. M.

How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind his pre - cepts are;

Come cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

LINSTEAD. S. M.

2nd Ending.

1. Mine eyes and my de-sire Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his promised grace, And rest up-on his word.

2. When shall the sov'reign grace Of my for-giv-ing God Re-store me from those dangerous ways, My wand'ring feet have trod?

BOXFORD. S. M.

2nd Ending.

1. Is this the kind re-turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus to a-buse e-ter-nal love, Whence all our blessings flow!

2. Let past in-grat-i-tude Pro-voke our weep-ing eyes; And, hour-ly, as new mer-cies fall, Let hour-ly thanks a-rise.

WALDO. S. M. (Double.)

Arranged from KARL SCHULZ.

Moderato.

D. C. 8

1. O bless the Lord, my soul, Let all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di - vine. 2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul, Nor let his mer-cies be For-got-ten in un-thank-ful-ness, And without praises die.

mf

D. C. 8.

3. 'Tis he for-gives thy sins, 'Tis he relieves thy pain; 'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses, And gives thee strength again. 4. He crowns thy life with love, When ransom'd from the grave; He who redeem'd my soul from hell, Hath sov'reign pow'r to save.

Unison. Unison. D. C. 8.

5. He fills the poor with good, He gives the sufferers rest; The Lord hath judgments for the proud, And justice for th'oppress'd. 6. His wondrous works and ways He made by Moses known; But sent the world his truth and grace By his be-lov-ed Son. 7. Oh bless the Lord, my soul, Let all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whos favors are di - vine. [End.]

RELIANCE. S. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Moderato.

1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his pre-cepts are; Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

2. His boun - ty will pro - vide! His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand that bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil-dren well.

Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har - mo-nious to the ear! Heaven with the echo shall re - sound, Heaven with the e-cho shall re - sound,

Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har - mo-nious to the ear! Heaven with the e-cho shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound,

Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har - mo-nious to the ear! Heaven with the echo shall re - sound, Heaven with the e - cho shall re-sound,

Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo

Coda.

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear. And all the earth shall hear. And all the earth shall hear.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

I. SMITH.

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. Come, wor-ship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

Tasto.

COLDEN. S. M.

In exact time. Marcato.

Arranged from SCHULZ.

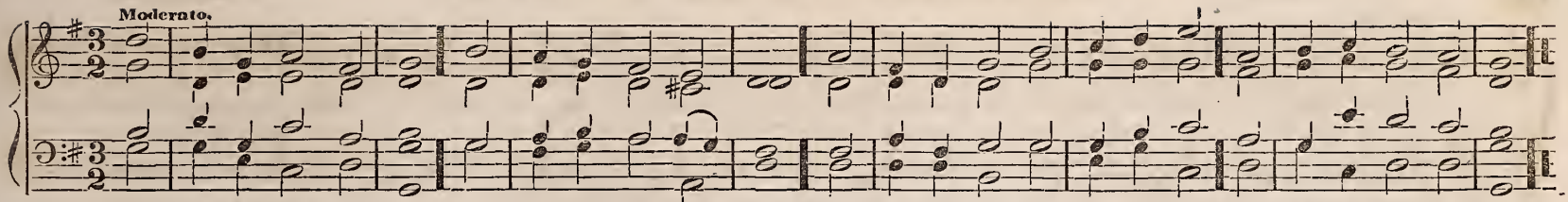
1. To God, the on - ly wise, Our Saviour and our King, Let all the saints be - low the skies, Their hum - ble prais-es bring.

2. 'Tis his al - migh-ty love, His counsel and his care, Pre-serves us safe from sin and death, And ev' - ry hurt-ful snare.

Cres. *f* Cres. Dim.

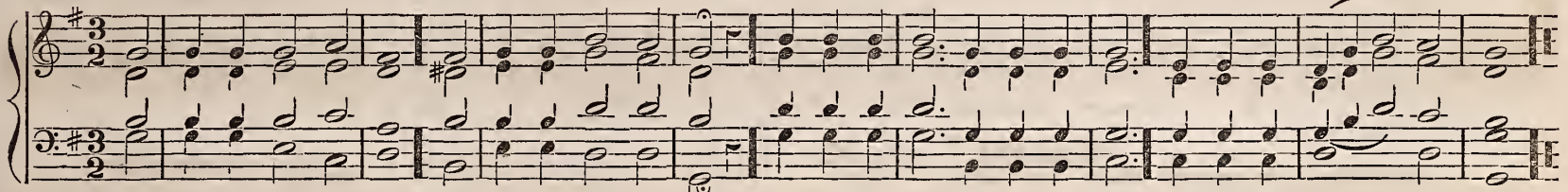
3. He will pre-sent our souls, Unblemished and complete, Be - fore the glo - ry of his face, With joys di - vine - ly great.

PENTONVILLE. S. M



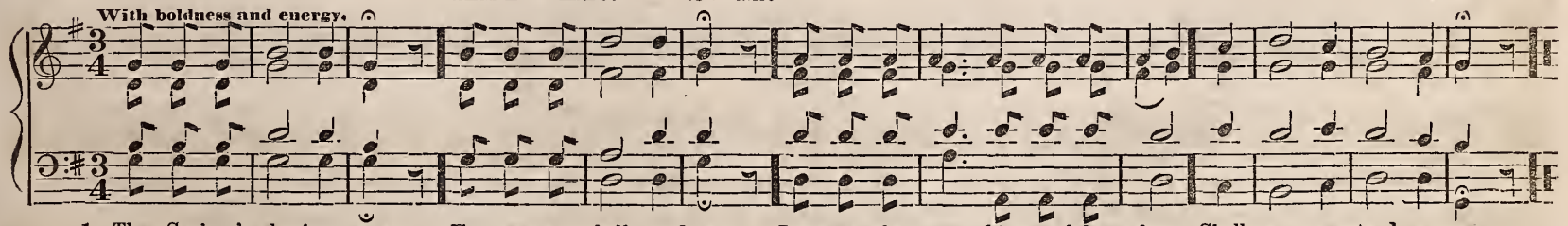
1. To bless thy chos - en race, In mer - cy, Lord, In - cline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.
2. That so thy won - drous way May through the world be known; While dis-tant lands their hom-age pay, And thy sal - va - tion own.

PARAH. S. M.



1. With hum-ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray: Oh! bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the liv - ing way.
2. Make an un-guard - ed youth The ob-ject of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev' - - ry snare.

KEPNER. S. M.



1. The Saviour's glo-rious name For - ev - er shall en-dure, Long as the sun, his match-less fame Shall ev - er stand se-cure.
2. Wonders of grace and pow'r To thee a - lone be-long; Thy church those won-ders shall a - dore, In ev - er - last - ing song

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Moderato.

1. My soul, re-peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great; Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a-bate. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

2. His pow'r subdues our sins, And his for - giv-ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

4. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the rich-es of his grace Our high-est tho'ts exceed. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Thirds.

KELSO. S. M.

From J. P. SCHMIDT.

With firmness and steadiness of time. Maestoso. Verse. Chorus.

1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a - bate, So rea - - dy to a-bate.

mf *f* Dim. - - - - - *f*

2. His pow'r subdues our sins, And his for - giving love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re-move, Doth all . . . our guilt re-move.

WELBY. S. M

From F. SILCHER.

Andante.

1. The Savior's glorious name Forever shall endure, Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand secure; Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand secure.
2. Wonders of grace and power To thee alone belong; Thy church those wonders shall adore In everlasting song; Thy church those wonders shall adore In everlasting song
3. O Israel, bless him still, His name to honor raise; Let all the earth his glory fill, Midst songs of grateful praise; Let all the earth his glory fil., Midst songs of grateful praise.
4. Jehovah, God most high, We spread thy praise abroad; Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God! Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God!

First and Second Base.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

Moderato.

1. How per-fect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For - ev - er sure thy pro-mise, Lord, And we se - cure - ly trust.
2. My gracious God, how plain Are thy di - rec- tions given! Oh! may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heaven.

THATCHER. S. M

Moderato. From HANDEL.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

2. Thy mer-cies, and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gra - cious - ly con - tin - ue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.

ORRINGTON. S. M.

Gentle & Smooth. Arranged from ZELTER.

1. When gloo-my thoughts and fears The trembling heart in - vade, And all the face of na-ture wears An u - ni - ver - sal shade.

2. Re - li - gion can as - suage The tem-pest of the soul; And ev' - ry fear shall lose its rage At her di - vine con - trol.

MAGDALA. S. M

Larghetto e dolce.

1 While my Redeemer's near, My shepherd and my guide, I bid farewell to ev'-ry fear; I bid farewell to ev'-ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied.
2. To ev-er fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, His gracious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose.

p Cres. *mf* *p* *mf* *p* Dim. *pp*

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

PRATT. S. M.

Arranged from C. H. RINK.

1. O thou, my truth, my way, My sure, un - err-ing light, On thee my fee - ble soul I stay, Which thou wilt lead a - right.

p Cres. *mf*

2. My wis-dom, and my guide, My coun-sel - lor thou art; Oh, nev - er let me leave thy side, Or from thy paths de - part.

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

RUSHTON. S. M

Moderato.

1. Ye trembling captives hear! The gospel trumpet sounds: No mu-sic more can charm the ear, Or heal your heartfelt wounds, Or heal your heartfelt wounds.

2. Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's aw- ful roar; Sal-vation's news it spreads a - far, And vengeance is no more, And vengeance is no more.

3. Forgiveness, love, and peace, Glad heaven aloud proclaims; And earth the Ju - bi - lee's release, With ea ger rapture, claims, With ea - ger rapture, claims.

Thirds.

4. Far, far to distant lands The saving news shall spread; And Je - sus all his will-ing bands, In glorious triumph lead, In glorious triumph lead.

OTWELL. S. M.

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Allegro Moderato.

1. My Saviour, and my King, Thy hon-ors are di-vine; Thy lips with bless - - ings o-ver-flow,..... And eve - ry grace is thine, And eve - ry grace is thine.

mf *mf* Dolce. *mf* *f*

2. Thy laws, O God, are right, Thy throne shall ever stand; And thy vic - to - - rious gospel prove,..... A sceptre in thy hand, A scep - tre in thy hand.

3ds and 8vs.

MAZZAROTH S. M.

From BLANGINI.

Rather slow, and in exact time.

1. Be-hold the morn-ing sun Be-gins his glo-rious way; His beams thro' all the na-tions run, And life and light con-vey, And life and light con-vey.

2. But where the gospel comes, It spreads di - vin - er light, It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight, And gives the blind their sight.

CLAPTON. S. M.

JONES.

1. Thy name, Al - migh-ty Lord, Shall sound through dis-tant lands: Great is thy grace and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure; Till morning light and eve-ning shade Shall be ex-changed no more.

Tacto. Tacto.

REHOBOTH. S. M. (Double.)

From F. SILCHER.

Andante.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want be - side?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pas-ture grows; Where liv - ing wa - ters gent-ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

SELVIN. S. M.

Arrangement by L. MASON.

Andante.

1. If through unruffled seas, Toward heaven we calmly sail, With grateful hearts, O God to thee, We'll own the fostering gale, With grateful hearts, O God, to thee, We'll own, &c.

mp *mf* Dim. Mezzo. Dim.

2. But should the surges rise, And rest de-lay to come, Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm, Which drives us nearer home, Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm, Which drives, &c.

3. Soon shall our doubts and fears, All yield to thy control; Thy tender mercies shall il-lume The midnight of the soul, Thy tender mercies shall illume The mi[illegible] of the soul.

ATLAND. S. M.

Allegro Moderato.

1. How honored is the place, Where we a-doring stand, Zi - on,..... the glo-ry of the earth. And beau - ty of ..... the land!

2. Bul-warks of grace de-fend The ci - ty where we dwell, While walls,.... of strong salvation made, De - fy.... th' as - saults ..... of hell.

DEXTER. S. M.

Spirited, bold, but not hurried.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived a way To save re - bel-lious man; And all its steps that grace display, And all its steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace taught my rov-ing feet To tread the heavenly road: And new supplies each hour I meet, And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.

HUDSON. S. M.

R. HARRISON.

Note.—The first Hallelujah may be sung in connection with the 2d or 3d; but if the 2d is sung, the 3d should be omitted; or if the 3d is sung the 2d should be omitted.

Coda.

1. Let songs of end-less praise From eve-ry nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God, who rules the skies. Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah!

2. His mer-cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - ternity shall prove His truth remains the same. Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah!

NORTHPORT. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.
From the Hallelujah.

My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate, So rea - dy to a - bate.

HAVERHILL. S. M.

L. MASON.

How gen-tle God's commands! How kind his pre-cepts are! Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

PAULOS. S. M

Andante.
Semi-Chorus, or Soli.
Full Chorus.

1. How charming is the place Where my Re-deemer God Un - vails the glo - ries of his face, And sheds his love a - broad, Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
2. Here, on the mer-cy-seat, With radiant glo-ry crowned, Our joy - ful eyes be - hold him sit, And smile on all a - round.
3. To him their prayers and cries Each contrite soul presents: And while he hears their hum-ble sighs, He grants them all their wants. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
4. Give me, O Lord, a place With-in thy blest a - bode; A - mong the chil - dren of thy grace, The servants of my God. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

BADEA. S. M.

1. Ex-alt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His na-ture is all ho-li-ness, And mer-cy is his seat. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!
2. When Israel was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Moses cried, when Samuel pray'd, He gave his people rest. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!

mf D. C. *f* *mp*

3. Oft he forgave their sins, Nor would destroy their race; And oft he made his vengeance known. When they abused his grace. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!

LABAN S. M.

Allegro Vigoroso.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - - rise; The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - - new it bold-ly eve - ry day, And help di - vine im - - plore.
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thy ar - mor down: Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - - bode.

BEVERLY. S. M.

From H. G. NÄGELI.

Moderato.

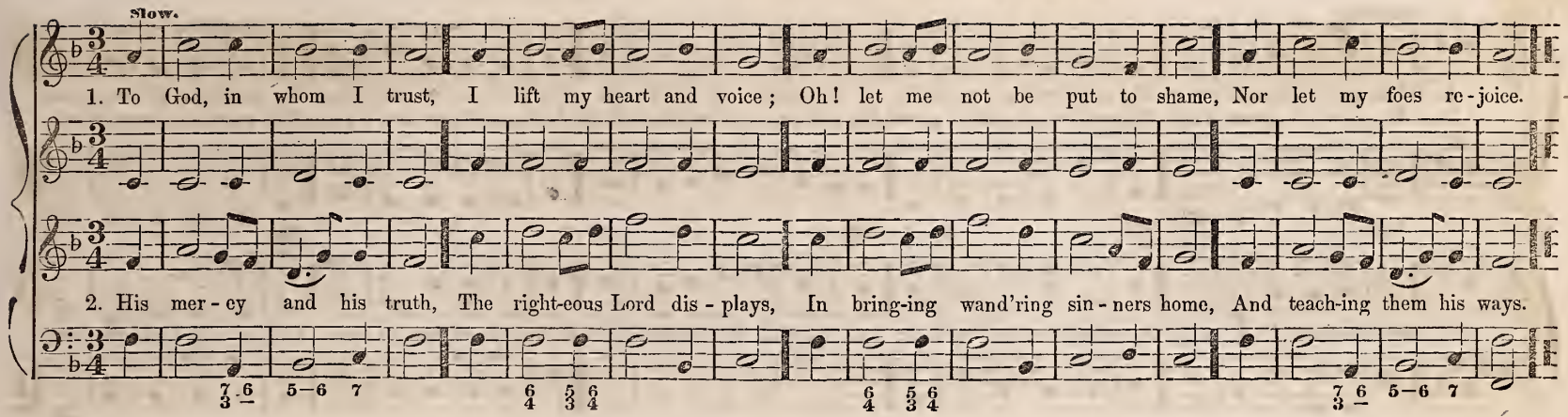
1. Let songs of end - less praise From eve - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their tri-bute raise, To God, who rules the skies.
2. His mer - cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - - ter - ni - - ty shall prove His truth re-mains the same.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

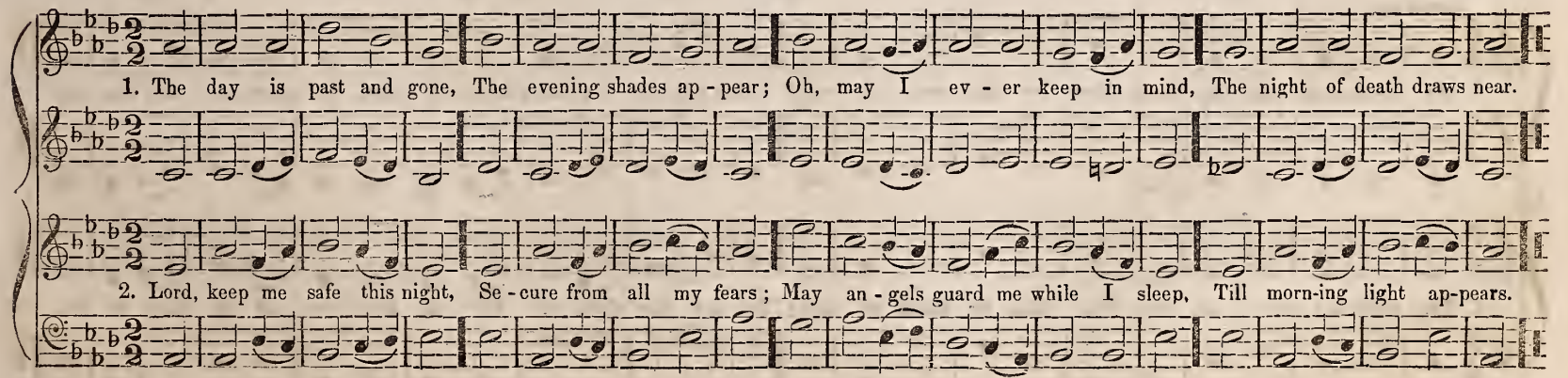
Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the wil - lows take: Loud to the praise of love di - vine, Bid eve - ry string a - - wake.
2. Blest is the man, O God, That stays him - self on thee! Who waits for thy sal - va - tion, Lord, Shall thy sal va - tion see.

GOLDEN HILL S. M



GAVIN. S. M.



ILLYRICUM. S. M

Andante

1. While my Re-deemer's near, My shep-herd and my guide, I bid farewell to ev'ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.
2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.

mp *f* *mp* *pp*

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

* *The small notes in the last line should be sung by a solo voice*

ZEUNER'S. S. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Andantino.

1. Oh where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

NORWELL. S. M.

Moderato.

1. Let songs of end - less praise, From eve - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their tri-bute raise, To God who rules the skies.

2. His mer - cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re - mains the same.

LEONORE. S. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN, BY L. MASON.

Andante.

1. The day is past and gone, The eve - ning shades ap - pear; Oh, may I ev - er keep in mind, The night of death draws near.

2. Lord, keep me safe this night, Se - cure from all my fears; May an - gels guard me while I sleep, Till morn-ing light ap-pears.

From CORRELLI.

Moderato.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne.

3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be - - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.

2. Let those re-fuse to sing, Who ne - ver knew our God; But chil - - dren of the heavenly king May speak their joys a - broad.

4. Then let our songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry; We're march - - ing thro' Im-manuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

Thirds

MORNINGTON. S. M

2nd Ending.

1. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey; Lord, send thy Spir-it from a - bove, To guide me lest I stray.

2. Oh! who can ev - er find The er - rors of his ways? Yet, with a bold, presumptuous mind, I would not dare transgress.

PYTHNER. S. M.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Sing prais-es to our God, And bless his sacred name; His great sal - va-tion, all a - broad, From day to day proclaim, From day to day proclaim.

2. Midst heath-en nations place The glo-ries of his throne; And let the wonders of his grace Thro' all the earth be known, Thro' all the earth be known.

for. *for.*

3. The gods, the heathen boasts, Nor hear, nor see, nor move; Je - ho-vah is the Lord of hosts, Who spread the heavens above, Who spread the heavens above.

Unison.

LUIS. S. M.

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Allegro Moderato.

1. To keep the lamp a - live, With oil we fill the bowl; 'Tis wa-ter makes the wil-low thrive, And grace that fills the soul, And grace that fills the soul.

2. The Lord's un-spar-ing hand, Sup - plies the living stream; It is not at our own com-mand, But still derived from him, But still derived from him.

CHILDS. S. M.

J. ZUNDEL.
Cantica Laudis, by permission.

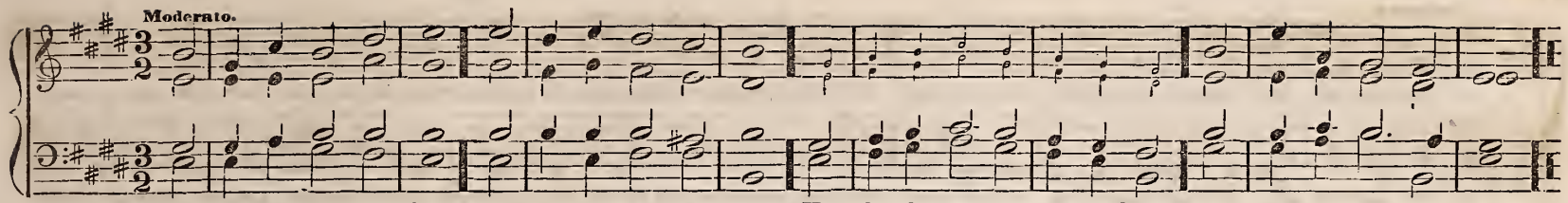
Largo.

1. O cease! my wandering soul, On rest - less wing to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home.
2. Be - hold the ark of God, Be - hold the o - pen door; Oh! haste to gain that dear a - bode, And roam my soul no more.

mp *mf*

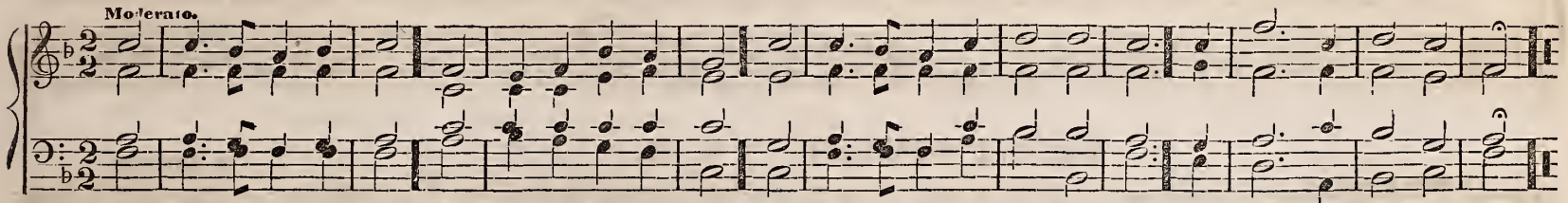
3. There, safe thou shalt a - bide, There, sweet shall be my rest, And eve - ry long - ing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

DOVER. S. M.



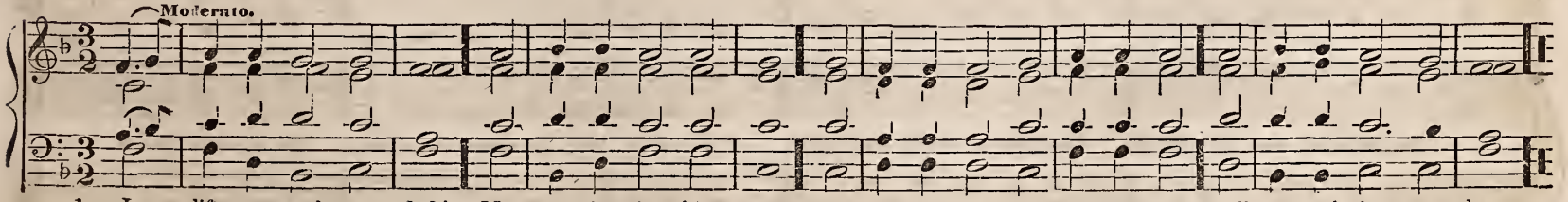
1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his a-bode, His most de-light-ful seat.
2. In Zi-on God is known. A re-fuge in dis-tress; How bright has his sal-va-tion shone! How fair his heav'n-ly grace!

OLNEY. S. M.



1. The Spir-it, in our hearts, Is whisp'ring, 'Sin-ner, come;' The bride, the church of Christ, pro-claims To all his chil-dren, 'Come!'
2. Let him that hear-eth say To all a-bout him, 'Come!' Let him that thirsts for right-eous-ness, To Christ, the foun-tain, come!
3. Yes, who-so-ev-er will, Oh let him free-ly come, And free-ly drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je-sus bids him come!

BRALTON. S. M.



1. I lift my soul to God! My trust is in his name; Let not my foes that seek my blood, Still tri-umph in my shame.
2. From ear-ly dawn-ing light Till evening shades a-rise, For thy sal-va-tion, Lord, I wait, With ev-er-long ing eyes.

BEDAN. S. M.

Moderato.

1. Oh, cease, my wand'-ring soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to either pole, All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Be - hold the ark of God! Be-hold the o - pen door; Oh! haste to gain that dear a-bode, Oh! haste to gain that dear a-bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There, safe thou shalt a - bide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And ev' - ry longing sat-is - fied, And ev'ry longing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va-tion blest.

FRONT STREET. S. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro Assai.

Lord, what our ears have heard, Our eyes de - light - ed, trace; Thy love in long suc - cess - ion shown, To Zi - on's chos-en race.

Lord, what our ears have heard, Our eyes de - light - ed, trace; Thy love in long suc - cess - ion shown, To Zi - on's chos-en race.

6 7 6 7 b7 — 6 6 7

LETTO. S. M.

Larghetto e Piano. p Cres. m Dim. Cres.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please, Thro' all their ac - tions run.
2. Blest is the pi - ous house, Where zeal and friend-ship meet; Their songs of praise, their min-gled vows, Make their com - mun - ion sweet.

OHIO. S. M.

Allegretto Moderato.

Be - hold the morning sun, Be-gins his glorious way: His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light convey.

SHAWMUT. S. M.

Thy name, al - migh - ty Lord, Shall sound thro' dis - tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word, Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

AHAVA. S. M. (DOUBLE.

Moderato.

1. How beau-teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace.... re - veal.
3. How hap - py are our ears That hear this joy - ful sound, Which kings and proph - ets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - - er found.
5. The watch - men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy; Je - ru - sa lem breaks forth in songs, And des - erts learn the joy.

2. How charm - ing is their voice! How sweet their tid - ings are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa-vionr King, He reigns and tri - umphs here."
4. How bless - ed are our eyes, That see this heav - enly light! Proph-ets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.
6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth a - broad; Let eve - ry na - tion now be - hold Their Sa - viour and their God.

STATE STREET. S. M.

J. C. WOODMAN.

Moderato.

1. An - oth - er day is past, The hours for - ev - er fled: And time is bear - ing us a - way, To min - gle with the dead.
2. My mind in per - fect peace My Fa - ther's care shall keep; I yield to gen - tle slum - ber now, For thou canst nev - er sleep.
3. How bless - ed, Lord, are they On thee se - cure - ly stayed! Nor shall they be in life a - larmed, Nor be in death dis - mayed.

GERAR. S. M.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.

2. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest a - bove; Where joy, like morn - ing dew, dis - tils, And all the air is love.

Unison. 5/3 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/♮ 5/7 Thirds. 5/3 6/4 7

WATCHMAN. S. M.

LEACH.

1. My soul with pa-tience waits, For thee, the liv - ing God; My hopes are on thy prom - ise built, Thy nev - er - fail - ing word.

2. Let Is - rael trust in God, No bounds his mer - cy knows; The plen-teous source and spring from whence E - ter - nal sue - cor flows

6 6 5/♮ — 6 5 6/4 7/♮ 6 6 4/3 6/♮ 6/4 5/3 — 6 6 6/4 8 7

SEIR. S. M.

Moderato. Semi-Chorus. Coda. Full Chorus.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side? Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu - jah!

2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living wa-ters gently pass, And full sal - va-tion flows. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu - jah!

65 = 76 7 / 43 = 54 5 — 76 7 / 54 5 — Th rds. — 76 7 / 54 5

DENNIS. S. M.

Arranged from H. G. NAGELI.

Slow & Soft. Cantabile.

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.

2. His boun - ty will pro - vide! His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil - dren well.

3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind; Oh, seek your heavenly Fa - ther's throne, And peace and com - fort find.

7 — 7 — 7 — 6/4 5/3 — 6/4 7

FURTH S. M. (Double.)

Arranged from MICHAEL HAYDN.
From "National Psalmist," by permission.

Solo.

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own precious blood. 2. I love thy church, O

Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. mf

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own precious blood. 2. I love thy church, O

Chorus.

God! Her walls be-fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav-en on thy hand, And grav-en on thy hand.

mp Cres.

God! Her walls be-fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav-en on thy hand, And grav-en on thy hand.

[22]

LISBON. S. M

Moderato. Altered from D. READ.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Welcome to this re - viving breast, And these rejoicing eyes, Welcome to this re-viv-ing breast And these re-joic-ing eyes.
2. Je - sus him-self comes near, And feasts his saints to-day; Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray, Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
3. One day, a - mid the place Where God my Saviour's been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin.
4. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till call'd to rise and soar a-way, To ev - er-last - ing bliss, Till call'd to rise, and soar a-way, To ev-er - last - ing bliss.

MORRIS. S. M.

Allegro. CH. ZEUNER.

f Cres.

He comes! the conq'ror comes! Death falls be-neath his sword; The joy - ful pris'-ners burst the tombs, And rise to meet their Lord.

f Cres.

Unison.

GORTON. S. M

Slow and soft. Solo voices or semi-chorus.

BEETHOVEN.

Coda.

p

1. While my Re-deemer's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to eve- ry fear; My wants are all supplied. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

dim.

p

2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gra-cious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet repose. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

dim.

p

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet re- store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

p

HEREFORD. S. M.

With solemnity.

Coda.

1. Sure there's a right-eous God, Nor is re - li- gion vain; Tho' men of vice may boast a - loud, And men of grace complain. Halle-lu - jah!

2. I saw the wicked rise, And felt my heart re - pine, While haughty fools. with scornful eyes, In robes of hon- or shine. Halle-lu - jah!

Unison

RIDGE. L. P. M

With dignity and cheerfulness.

1. I'll praise my Ma-ker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
2. How blest the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God! he made the sky, And earth and seas, with all their train: His truth for - ev-er stands se-cure,

mf Cres. Dim. Cres. *mf*

3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,

While life and tho't, and being last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty endures.
He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

mp Cres.

While life and tho't, and being last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty endures.

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

H. BOND.

Moderato.

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death,
2. How blest the man whose hopes re-ly On Is-rael's God, he made the sky,

3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death,

Praise shall em - ploy my nobler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thougnt, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - - ty en-dures.

And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth for - ev - - er stands se-cure; He saves th 'opressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

Praise shall em - ploy 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 en-dures.

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

Moderato.

1. When thou my righteous Judge shalt come To take thy ransomed people home, Shall I a-mong them stand? { Shall such a worthless worm as I / Who sometimes am afraid to die, } Be found at thy right hand?

2. I love to meet thy people now, Be - fore thy feet with them to bow, Though vil-est of them all; { But, can I bear the piercing thought? / What if my name should be left out, } When thou for them shalt call?

3. O Lord, prevent it by thy grace, Be thou my on - ly hid-ing - place, In this th' accept-ed day; { Thy pardoning voice oh let me hear, / To still my un - be - liev-ing fear, } Nor let me fall, I pray.

4. A - mong my saints let me be found, Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound, To see thy smil-ing face { Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing, / While heaven's resounding mansions ring { With shouts of sovereign grace

NASHVILLE. L. P. M

From a Gregorian Chant.

Moderato.

1. I love the volume of thy word: What light and joy those leaves afford To souls be-night-ed and distressed; { Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, Thy fear for-bids my feet to stray, } Thy promise leads my heart to rest

2. Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes, And warn me where my danger lies; But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord, { That makes my guilty conscience clean, Converts my soul, subdues my sin, } And gives a free but large reward.

3. Who knows the error of his thoughts? My God, forgive my se-cret faults, And from presumptuous sins restrain: { Ac-cept my poor attempts of praise, That I have read thy book of grace, } And book of na-ture not in vain.

AITHLONE. C. P. M.

Moderato.

1st time. 2nd time.

1. { O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it-self on thee? I have no ref-uge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done ..... And suf-fered once for me.

2. { Slain in the guil-ty sin-ner's stead, His spot-less right-eous-ness I plead, And his a-vail-ing blood: That right-eous-ness my robe shall be, That mer-it shall a-tone for me ..... And bring me near to God.

UNITY. 6s & 5s., (Peculiar.)

Affettuoso.

When shall we meet again? Meet ne'er to sever? When will peace wreath her chain Round us forever? Our hearts will ne'er repose, Safe from each blast that blows. In this dark vale of woes, Never, no, never.

2. When shall love freely flow, Pure as life's river? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless forever? Where joys celestial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill Never, no, [never.

mf *m* *f* *m* *mf* Dim.

3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Saviour; May we all there unite, Hap - py for-ev-er: Where kindred spirits dwell, There may our music swell. And time our joys dispel Never, no, never.

4. Soon shall we meet again, Meet ne'er to sever; Soon will peace wreath her chain Round us forever: Our hearts will then repose, Secure from worldly woes; Our songs of praise shall close Never, no, never.

REST. 8s & 4.

Moderato.

CH. ZEUNER.

From 'The Episcopal Harp, by permission.

Verse. Chorus.

There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found, They soft - ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.

There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found, They soft - ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.

ARIEL. C. P. M

Rather slow and in exact time.

cres. f

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Savior shine! I'd soar, and touch the heaven'ly strings, And vie with Gabriel,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine! I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all perfect,

mp cres. f

3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt-ed on his throne! In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev-er-

mp cres. f

4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face! Then, with my Savior, brother, friend, A blest e-ter- ni-

mp cres. f

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

while he sings In notes almost di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
heavenly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.

lasting days Make all his glories known, Make all his glo - ries known.

ty I'll spend, Tri-umphant in his grace, Triumphant in his grace.

6 6 / 4 7

CARPARTHUS. C. P. M.

Affettuoso.

1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it-
2. Slain in the guil - ty sin-ner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his a-

3. Then save me from e - ter - nal death, The spir-it of a-dop-tion breathe. His conso-

4. The king of ter-rors then would be A welcome messenger to me, To bid me

7 6 5 / 5 4 3 6 3 4 5 4 = 3 / 2 6 7 6 = 5 6

self on thee? I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me, And suf - fered once . . . . . for me.
vailing blood: That righteousness my robe shall be, That mer-it shall a- tone for me, And bring me near to God, And bring me near . . . . . to God.

lations send; By him some word of life im - - - part, And sweetly whisper to my heart, 'Thy Maker is thy friend,' 'Thy Ma - - ker is . . . . . thy friend.'

come a - way: Unclogg'd by earth, or earthly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings, To ev- er- last-ing day, To ev - - er - - last - - - - - - - ing day.

WAYLAND. 8s & 4.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Hark, hark. the gospel trumpet sounds, Thro' earth and heaven the echo bounds; Pardon and peace by Je-sus' blood! Sin - ners are re - conciled to God, By grace di - vine!

2. Come, sinners, hear the joyful news, Nor longer dare the grace re - fuse; Mer - - cy and jus-tice here com-bine, Goodness and truth harmonious join, T'in-vite you near.

3. Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre; Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire; Let both the Savior's love pro-claim— For - - ev-er wor-thy is the Lamb Of end-less praise.
Tenor and Base sing the small notes.

STEPNEY. C. H. M. (Peculiar.)

Affettuoso.

1. Oh! what is life? 'tis like a flow'r That blossoms and is gone; It flour-ish-es its lit-tle hour, With all its beau-ty on:

mp Cres. Dim. *mp* Dim.

2. Oh! what is life? 'tis like the bow That glistens in the sky; We love to see its col-ors glow; But while we look they die:
3. Lord, what is life? if spent with thee In humble praise and prayer, How long or short our life may be, We feel no anx-ious care:

Death comes, and, like a wint'ry day, It cuts the love-ly flow'r a-way.

p Cres. Dim.

Life fails as soon: to-day 'tis here, To-mor-row it may dis-ap-pear
Tho' life de-part, our joys shall last When life and all its joys are past.

RILEY. C. H. M.

Moderato.

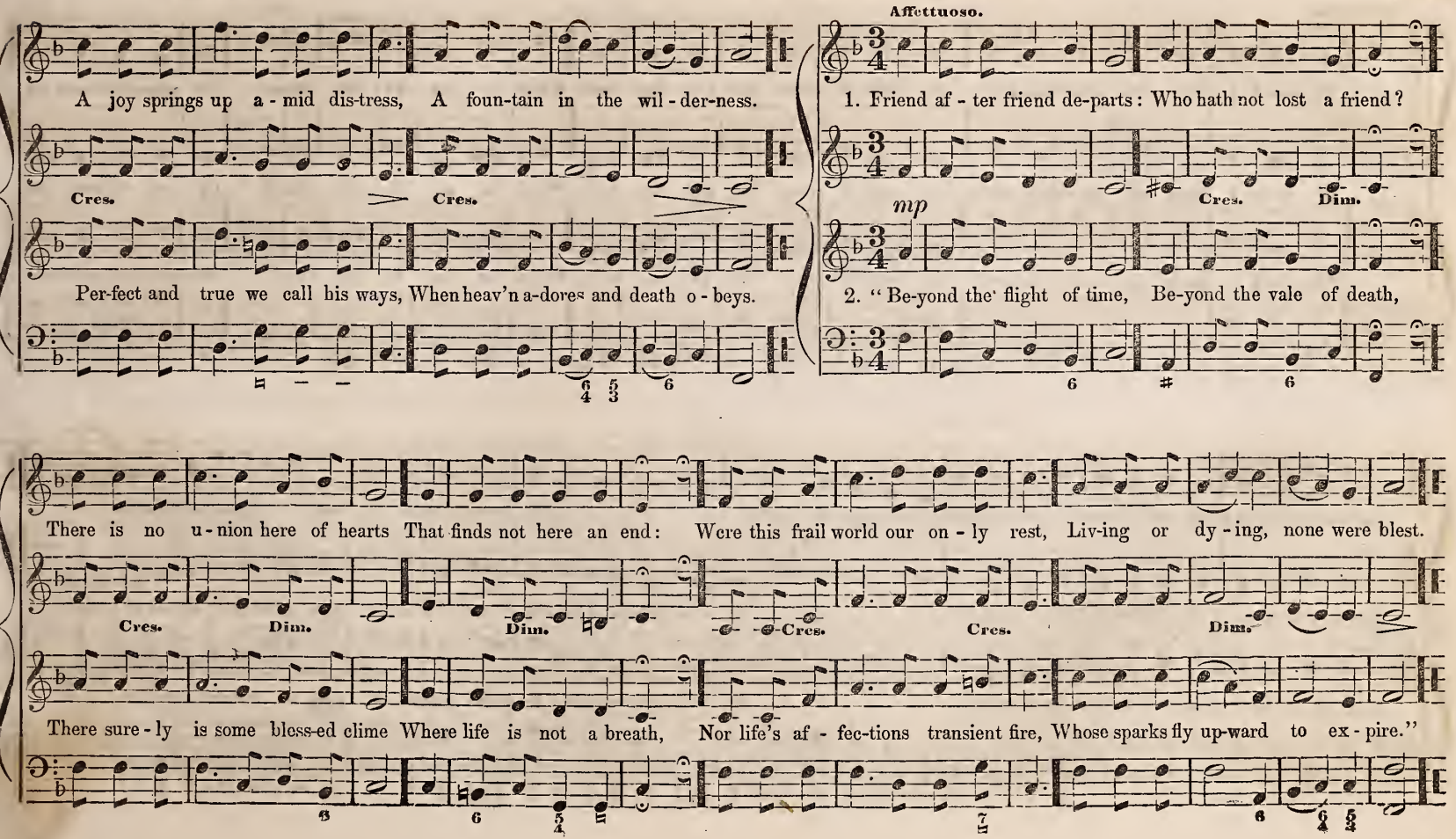
1st. 2nd.

1. When I can trust my all with God In tri-al's peaceful hour,
Bow, all resign'd, beneath his rod, And bless his sparing pow'r,

m

1 2

2. Oh! blessed be the hand that gave, Still bless-ed when it takes;
Bless-ed be he who smites to save, Who heals the heart he breaks:


Affettuoso.
A joy springs up a - mid dis-tress, A foun-tain in the wil - der-ness.
1. Friend af - ter friend de-parts: Who hath not lost a friend?
Cres.
Cres.
Cres.
Dim.
mp
Per-fect and true we call his ways, When heav'n a-dores and death o - beys.
2. "Be-yond the flight of time, Be-yond the vale of death,
There is no u - nion here of hearts That finds not here an end: Were this frail world our on - ly rest, Liv-ing or dy - ing, none were blest.
Cres.
Dim.
Dim.
Cres.
Cres.
Dim.
There sure - ly is some bless-ed clime Where life is not a breath, Nor life's af - fec-tions transient fire, Whose sparks fly up-ward to ex - pire."

ELEON. C. P. M

Arranged from RADIGER.

Moderato

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa - vior shine! I'd soar, and touch the

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa - vior shine! I'd soar, and touch the

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa - vior shine! I'd soar, and touch the

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes almost di - vine . . . . . In notes almost di - vine, In notes almost di - vine.

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes almost divine, In notes al-most di - vine, In notes almost di - vine.

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes almost divine, In notes al-most di - vine, In notes almost di - vine

In notes almost di - vine. In notes, &c.

PETERS. S. P. M

Allegro.

1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the people cry, 'Come, let us seek our God to - day!' Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.
2. Zi - on, thrice happy place, Adorn'd with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round: In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sa-cred gospel's joy-ful sound.

mp *f*

3. Here David's greater Son Has fixed his roy-al throne; He sits for grace and judgment here: He bids the saints be glad, He makes the sinners sad, And hum-ble souls rejoice with fear.

mp *f*

4. May peace attend thy gate, And joy with-in thee wait, To bless the soul of ev'-ry guest: The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.

Unison.

mp *f*

5. My tongue repeats her vows, 'Peace to this sacred house!' For here my friends and kindred dwell: And since my glorious God Makes thee his blest abode, My soul shall ev - er love thee well.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Allegro Moderato.

1. The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crowned; Arrayed in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of ma-jes - ty a - round.
2. Up-held by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on high Ere stars adorned the sky: E - ter-nal is thy kingdom, Lord

3. Let floods and nations rage, And all their power engage; Let swelling tides assault the sky: The terrors of thy frown Shall beat their madness down; Thy throne forever stands on high.

4. Thy prom-i-ses are true, Thy grace is ev - er new; There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er remove: Thy saints with holy fear Shall in thy courts appear, And sing thine ev-er - last-ing love

HADDAM. H. M.

L. MASON

Allegro.

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes Are light and majes-ty; His glo-ries shine With beams so bright, No mor-tal eye can bear the sight.
2. The thunders of his hand Still keep the world in awe; His wrath and justice stand To guard his holy law; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth con-firms And seals the grace.
3. Thro' all his ancient works Surprising wisdom shines, Confounds the pow'rs of hell, And breaks their curs'd designs; Strong in his arm, And shall ful-fil His great de-crees, His sov'reign will.
4. And can this mighty King Of glo-ry con-descend? And will he write his name, 'My father and my friend?' I love his name! I love his word! Join all my pow'rs And praise the Lord.

PHAREZ. S. P. M.

Not too fast.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper station move; And each fulfil his part, With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all the cares of life and love
2. Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills, Such streams of pleasure roll Thro'ev'ry friendly soul, Where love, like heavenly dew, distils, Where, &c

Unison.

Moderato.

1. A - wake, our drowsy souls, And burst the sloth-ful band; The won - ders of this day . . . . Our no-blest songs de - mand: Au-
2. At thy ap - proaching dawn, Re - luc - tant death re - signed The glo - rious Prince of life. . . . . In dark do-mains con - fined: * Th'an-
3. All hail, tri - umphant Lord! Heaven with ho - san-nas rings; While earth, in hum - bler strains, . . Thy praise re - spon-sive sings: * "Wor-
4. Gird on, great God, thy sword, As - cend thy conquering car, While jus - tice, truth, and love, . . . Main-tain the glo-rious war: Vic-

spicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise. Au-spicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright ser-aphs hail, in songs of praise.
gel - ic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God as-cends. Th'an-gel - ic host a-round him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.
thy art thou, who once wast slain, Thro' end-less years to live and reign." "Worthy art thou, who once was slain, Thro' end - less years to live and reign."
torious, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in tri - umph lead. Vic - torious, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead.

* This passage may be sung in unison with the Treble, or the small notes may be sung

KINAH. H. M.

Moderato.

1. The Lord his blessing pours A-round our favored land; His grace, like gentle show'rs, Descends at his command: O'er all the plains Blest fruits a-rise, In rich supplies, Since Je-sus reigns.

2. His righteousness a-lone Prepares his wondrous way: He ris-es to his throne, In realms of end-less day! His steps we trace, His path pursue; And heav'n in view, Adore his grace.

STOW. H. M.

Moderato.

1. Yes! the Redeemer rose, The Saviour left the dead, And o'er our hellish foes High rais'd his conq'ring head; In wild dismay The guards around .... | Fall to the ground, And sink away.
Small notes. Dim.

2. Be-hold th'angelic bands In full as-sem-bly meet, To wait his high commands, And worship at his feet. Joy-ful they come, And wing their way From realms of day To Je-sus' tomb.

3. Then back to heav'n they fly, The joyful news to bear, Hark! as they soar on high, What music fills the air! Their anthems say, ... "Jesus who bled, Hath left the dead, He rose to-day."
4. Ye mortals! catch the sound, Redeem'd by him from hell, And send the echo round The globe on which you dwell; Transported cry, .. "Jesus who bled, Hath left the dead, | No more to die."
Slow.

6 6 6 6 #6 6 6 6 7 Unison. 5 6

PELDON. H. M. (HARVEST HYMN.)

1. Let all the people join, To swell the solemn chord; Your grateful notes combine To mag-ni-fy the Lord. In lofty songs your voices raise, The God of harvest claims your praise.
2. In rich luxuriance dress'd, Behold the spacious plain; His bounty stands confess'd, In fields of yel-low grain. In lofty songs your voices raise, The God of harvest claims your praise.
3. Fair plen-ty fills the land, His mercies nev-er cease; The husbandman doth smile, To see the large in - crease. In lofty songs your voices raise, The God of harvest claims your praise.
4. The precious fruits he gives, Oh! may we ne'er a-buse; But thro' our future lives, To his own glo-ry use; Then rise to heav'n and sing his praise, In sweeter strains and nobler lays.

NEWMAN. H. M.

The God of har-vest claims your praise.
The God of har-vest claims your praise.
The God of har-vest claims your praise.
In sweet-er strains and no-bler lays.

1. { Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex-alt your Maker's name: } { His praise your songs employ Above the star-ry frame: } Your voices raise, Ye cher-u-bim, And ser-a-phim, To sing his praise.
2. { Let all adore the Lord, And praise his ho-ly name, } { By whose almighty word They all from nothing came; } And all shall last, From changes free His firm decree Stands ever fast.

LISCHER. H. M

Moderato

Chorus.

1. { Welcome de-light-ful morn! Thou day of sa-cred rest;
{ I hail thy kind re-turn; Lord make these moments blest. } From low delights, and mortal toys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

2. { Now may the King descend, And fill his throne of grace;
{ Thy sceptre, Lord, ex-tend, While saints address thy face: } Let sinners feel thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3. { De-scend, ce-les-tial Dove, With all thy quickening powers;
{ Dis-close a Sa-vior's love, And bless these sacred hours: } Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain, Nor Sab - baths be indulged in vain.

HARWICH. H. M.

Solo.

Chorus.

1. Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni - ver-sal Lord; The sovereign King of kings: And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord Shall still endure, And ev - er sure A-bides thy word.

2. How migh - ty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heav'ns alone. His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise

3. He saw the na-tions lie, All per - ish - ing in sin, And pi-tied the sad state The ruined world was in. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ev - er sure A-bides thy word.
4. He sent his on - ly Son To save us from our wo, From Satan, sin, and death, And every hurt - ful foe. His power and grace Are still the same. And let his name Have endless praise.
5. Give thanks a - loud to God To God the heavenly King; And let the spa-cious earth, His works and glories sing. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ev - er sure A - bides thy word

TRIUMPH. H. M.

Allegro.

1. A-wake, our drow-sy souls, And burst the slothful band; The wonders of this day Our no - olest songs demand: Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise
2. At thy approaching dawn, Reluctant death resigned The glorious Prince of life, In dark do-mains confined: Th'angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.
3. All hail, tri-umph-ant Lord! Heav'n with hosannas rings; While earth, in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings? "Worthy art thou, who once wast slain Thro' endless years to live and reign.
4. Gird on, great God, thy sword, Ascend thy conquering car, While justice, truth, and love, Main-tain the glo - rious war: Victorious, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead.

Unison.

NEWBURY. H. M.

Slow.

From M. HAYDN.

1 O Zion, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast salvation nigh: Cheerful in God, A-rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all abroad.
2. He gilds thy mourning face With beams which cannot fade: His all-resplendent grace He pours around thy head: The nations round Thy form shall view, With lus - tre new Di - vine - ly crown'd.
3. In hon-or to his name, Reflect that sacred light; And loud that grace proclaim, Which makes thy darkness bright: Pursue his praise, Till sov'reign love, In worlds above, The glo - ry raise

BEZA. H. M

Not too fast.

1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly king, Who bids the frosts re-tire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind

2. The morn with glory crowned, His hand arrays in smiles; He bids the eve de-cline, Re - joic-ing o'er the hills: The evening breeze His breath per-

3. With life he clothes the spring, The earth with summer warms: He spreads th'autumnal feast, And rides on wintry storms; His gifts di - vine Through all ap-

blows, And beauty glows Thro' earth and skies.

fumes; His beauty blooms In flowers and trees.

pear; And round the year His glo - ries shine.

CLAREMONT. H. M.

Not too fast.

1. Let eve-ry creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And eve-ry power u-

2. But oh! from human tongues Should nobler praises flow, And every thankful

3. Assist me, gracio's God; My heart, my voice inspire; Then shall I humbly

nite To swell th'exalted theme; Let nature raise, From every tongue, A general song Of grate - ful praise.

heart With warm devotion glow: Your voices raise, Ye highly blest, Above the rest De - clare his praise.

join The u - ni-ver-sal choir: Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song To live - ly praise.

ZEBULON. H. M.

Rather slow.

1. Ye dying sons of men, Immerged in sin and wo! Now mercy calls a - gain, Its message is to you! Ye per-ish-ing and guil - ty, come! In mercy's arms there yet is room.

2. No longer now delay, Nor vain excuses frame; Christ bids you come to-day, Though poor, and blind, and lame: All things are ready, sinners, come! For every trembling soul there's room.

3. Drawn by his dying love, Ye wandering sheep draw near! He calls you from above, The Shepherd's voice now hear: To him whoever will may come, In Jesus' arms there still is room

FARLON. H. M.

Moderato.

1. Hark! hark! the notes of joy, Roll o'er the heavenly plains! And seraphs find em-ploy, For their sublimest strains, Some new delight in heav'n is known, Loud
2. Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh, The joyful hosts descend; Je-sus for-sakes the sky, To earth his footsteps bend, He comes to bless our fall-en race, He
3. Bear, bear the ti-dings round, Let ev'-ry mor-tal know What love in God is found, What pi-ty he can show. Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll, O
4. Strike, strike the harp a-gain, To great Im-manuel's name; A-rise, ye sons of men, And loud his grace proclaim. { Angels and men, wake ev'ry string, 'Tis

Full Chorus. 2 Tenors and Bass sing small notes.

ring the harps around the throne, Loud ring the harps a-round the throne.
comes with mes-sa-ges of grace, He comes with mes-sa-ges of grace.
bear the news frem pole to pole, O bear the news from pole to pole.
God the Saviour's praise we sing, 'Tis God the Sa-viour's praise we sing!

PICKERING. H. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro Assai.

2nd Treble.

Let ev'-ry creature join, To bless Jehovah's name, And ev'ry pow'r u-

* *This passage may be sung in full Chorus in the first, as a Treble & Alto duet in the second as a duet by Tenors, or Trio by Tenors & Base in the third, and in full Chorus in the fourth stanza*

Cres.

nite, To swell th'ex-alt-ed theme; Let na-ture raise from ev'ry tongue, A gen'ral song of grateful praise, Let nature raise, from ev'ry tongue, A gen'ral song of grateful praise.

Cres.

Unison.

PURVIS. H. M.

1st. time. 2nd time.

1. { The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The gar-ments he as-sumes [OMIT.....] } Are light and ma-jes - ty; His glo-ries shine With beams so bright, No mor-tal eye Can bear the sight.

2. { The thun-ders of his hand Still keep the world in awe; His wrath and jus - tice stand [OMIT.....] } To guard his ho - ly law; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth con - firms And seals the grace.

3. { Thro' all his an - cient works Sur - pris - ing wis-dom shines, Con-founds the pow'rs of hell, [OMIT.....] } And breaks their curs'd designs; Strong is his arm, And shall ful - fil His great de-crees, His sov'reign will.

WHATELY H. M

Andante. 1st time. 2nd time.

1. { Welcome, de-lightful morn! Thou day of sa-cred rest; I hail thy kind re - turn; [OMIT.....] } Lord, make these mo-ments blest, From low de - lights and mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

mf mp mf mp Cres.

Unison.

KINGSTON. H. M.

F. DEARLE.

Moderato.

1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, Affords di - vin - er joy Than thousand days be-side: Where God re-sorts, I love it more To keep the door Than shine in courts.

2 God is our sun and shield, Our light, and our de-fence: With gifts his hands are fill'd; We draw our blessings thence: He shall be-stow on Jacob's race, Pe-cu-liar grace, And glo-ry too

3. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and upright souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts! Whose spirit trusts A-lone in thee.

NUREMBURG 7s.

Moderato.

1. Praise to God!—im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous Source of ev' - ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.
2. All that spring, with bounteous hand, Scat-ters o'er the smi-ling land; All that liber - al au - tumn pours From her rich, o'er flow-ing stores,—
3. These, to that dear Source we owe Whence our sweetest comforts flow; These, thro' all my hap - py days, Claim my cheer-ful songs of praise.
4. Lord, to thee my soul should raise Grate-ful nev - er - end-ing praise; And, when ev' - ry bless-ing's flown, Love thee for THY-SELF a-lone.

6 6 6 6 6 5 / 8 7 6 6 6 5 / 8 7

HENDON. 7s.

Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines. From REV. DR. MALAN.

Moderato.

1. To by pas-tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare, Midst the springing grass prepare.
2. When I faint with, summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea-ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow, Thro' the ver-dant meadows flow.
4. Constant to my la - test end, Thou my footsteps shall at - tend; And shalt bid thy hallowed dome Yield me an e - ter - nal home, Yield me an e - ter-nal home.
3. Safe the drea ry vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread; With thy rod and staff supplied, This my guard, and that my guide, This my guard, and that my guide.

8 7 / 6 6 7 6 6 5 7 / 4 6 6 4 3 6 5 / 4 2 6 6 6 5 / 1 2

ETON 7s. (Double.)

Note. *If the Coda be sung, the last note of the tune must be omitted, and the small note before the Coda taken in its place.*

Coda.

1. "Wide, ye heavenly gates, unfold, Closed no more by death and sin; Hark, th'angel - ic host inquire, "Who is he, th'almighty King?"
Lo! the conquering Lord behold, Let the King of glo - ry in." D. C.
Hark again, the answering choir Thus in strains of triumph sing:— Halle-lujah! Halle-lu - jah!

D. C.

2. "He, whose powerful arm alone, On his foes destruction hurled; He, who God's pure law fulfilled, Jesus, the in- carnate Word;
He, who hath the victory won, He, who saved a ruined world:— D. C.
He, whose truth with blood was sealed; He is heaven's all-glorious Lord." Halle-lujah! Halle-lu - jah!

D. C.

DALLAS. 7s.

Subject from CHERUBINI.

Keep me, Savior, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Nev-er let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love.

Keep me, Savior, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Nev-er let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love

TELEMANN'S. 7s.

Allegro.

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day, Our tri-umphant ho-ly day: He en-dured the cross and grave, Sin-ners to re-deem and save.

2. Lo! he ris-es— migh-ty King! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Lo! he claims his na-tive sky! Grave! where is thy vic-to-ry?

ROSEFIELD. 7s. 6L.

Subject from Rev. Dr. MILAN.

Rather Slow.

1. From the cross up-lift-ed high, Where the Sa-viour deigns to die, } "Love's re-deem-ing work is done—Come, and wel-come, sin-ner, come!
What me-lo-dious sounds we hear, Bursting on the rav-ished ear, }

2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why be-neath thy bur-dens groan? }
On my pierc-ed bo-dy laid, Jus-tice owns the ran-som paid; } Bow the knee, and kiss the Son—Come, and wel-come, sin-ner, come!

ELTHAM. 7s. Double

Slow.

D. C.

1. Hast-en, Lord, the glorious time, When, beneath Mes-si-ah's sway,
Ev'-ry na-tion, ev'-ry clime, Shall the gos-pel call o-bey.
Sa-tan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

2. Mightiest kings his power shall own, Heathen tribes his name a-dore;

D. C.

D. C.

3. Then shall wars and tumults cease, Then be banished grief and pain;
Rightous-ness, and joy, and peace, Un-disturbed shall ev-er reign.
All his migh-ty acts re-cord, All his wondrous love pro-claim.

4. Bless we, then, our gracious Lord, Ev-er praise his glorious name;

D. C.

SOUTHAMPTON. 7s.

Bold.

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

Raise your songs of tri-umph high, Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

OPORTO. 7s, or 8s & 7s.

WILLIAM MASON.
From the Hallelujah.

Come, said Je-sus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice;

I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pilgrim! hith-er come.

KOZELUCK. 7s.

"Cantus Ecclesiæ."

Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on our sight a - way: Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

Soon, for us the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way: Then from sin and sor-row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

QUEENSDALE. 7s, or 8s & 7s.

AMBROGIO MINOJA.

Dolce.

1. Lord of hosts, how love - ly, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy tem-ples are! Here thy wait-ing peo - ple see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.
2. From thy gracious pres-ence flows Bliss that soft-ens all our woes; While thy Spir-it's ho - ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de - sire.
3. Here, we sup-pli - cate thy throne; Here, thy pard'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

WANSTED 7s. Or 6l. by repeating the first two lines

1. Thou Je - ho-vah, God o'er all! I - dol gods to thee shall fall: None thy wondrous works can share; None with thoe in might com-pare.

2. Formed by thy cre - a - tive hand, Let the na - tions round thee stand; Pros-trate at thy throne con - fess, And a - dore the Sa-vior's grace.

3. Great in power! thine arm di - vine! Round the world thy won-ders shine: Bid the world thy glo - ries own—Thou art God, and thou a - lone.

HORTON. 7s.

X. SCHNYDER von WARTENSEE.

Adagio.

1. Come! said Je sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grims! hith - er come

2. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm for ev' - ry bleeding wound, Peace, which ev-er shall en-dure— Rest, e - ter - nal— sa - cred—sure!

WESLEY. 7s.

CH. ZEUNER.

Un Poco Allegretto.

1. Sweet the time, ex-ceed-ing sweet, When the saints to - geth-er meet, When the Sav-iour is the theme, When they join to sing of him.

2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Father move: He be-held the world undone, Loved the world, and gave his Son.

ONIDO. 7s. (Double.)

Arr. from PLEYEL, by L. MASON.

Andante.

Blessed are the sons of God, Bought with the Redeemer's blood; They are ransomed from the grave, Life e - ter - nal they shall have.

p *f*

With them numbered may we be, Here and in e-ter - ni - ty, With them numbered may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni ty

Moderato.

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heav'ns blest mansions soar; Who, an ev - er welcome guest, In thy ho - ly place shall rest?
2. He, whose heart thy love has warmed; He, whose will to thine conformed, Bids his life un - sul - lied run; He, whose words and thoughts are one.
3. He, who shuns the sin - ner's road, Lov - ing those who love their God; Who, with hope, and faith unfeigned, Treads the path by thee ordained.
4. He, who trusts in Christ a - lone, Not in aught him - self hath done; He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choicest blessings share.

ACTON. 7s, or 8s & 7s. 6L, BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

Slow.

1. Sweet the time, ex - ceeding sweet! When the saints to - gether meet, When the Sa - vior is the theme, When they join to sing of him.
2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Fa-ther move: He be - held the world un - done, Loved the world, and gave his Son.
3. Sweet the place, ex - ceeding sweet! Where the saints in glo - ry meet; Where the Savior's still the theme, Where they see and sing of him.

MEROM. 7s. 6l.

Affettuoso.

1. Safe-ly thro' a-noth-er week, God has bro't us on our way;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in his courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.

2. While we seek sup-plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name;
Show thy rec-on-cil-ing face, Take a-way our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

Unison.

ELYRIA. 7s.

Affettuoso.

1. Gracious Spir-it, Love di-vine! Let thy light with-in me shine; All my guil-ty fears re-move, Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me, Set the burdened sin-ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his precious blood.

SEARS. 7s.

Arranged from NAGELI.

Large.

1. Come! said Je-sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Weary pil-grims! hith - er come.

mp Cres. Cres.

2. Hith-er come, for here is found Balm for every bleed-ing wound, Peace, which ev - er shall en-dure, Rest, e - ter-nal, sa - cred—sure.

PROPONTIS. 7s. 6 l.

Slow.

Ho-ly Lord, our hearts prepare, For the sol-emn work of prayer;
Grant that while we bend the knee, All our thoughts may turn to thee;

Let thy presence here be found, Breathing peace and joy a - round.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

To thy pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge;

And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - paro.

NORWICH. 7s.

L. MASON.

Moderato.

1. Gent-ly glides the stream of life, Oft a - long the flowery vale; Or im - pet-uous down the cliff, Rush-ing roars when storms as - sail.

2. 'Tis an ev - er va - ried flood, Al-ways roll-ing to its sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tend-ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

RHINE. 7s

Arranged from FRANZ SHUBERT.

Affettuoso.

1. Lord of hosts, how love-ly, fair, Ev'n on earth thy tem-ples are! Here thy wait-ing peo-ple see Much of heav'n and much of thee.

2. From thy gra - cious presence flows Bliss that soft - ens all our woes; While thy Spir-it's ho - ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de - sire.

3. Here, we sup - pli - cate thy throne; Here thy pard-'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

AMBOY. 7s, or 8s & 7s. (Double.)

Joyful, animated.

D. C.

1. Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
Now is come the promised hour; Je-sus reigns with sov'reign pow'r!
Let it sound from shore to shore, Je-sus reigns for - ev - er-more.

2. All ye na-tions, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is King!'

f *Sing the small notes at the D. C.* *m* Cres. D. C

3. Now the des - ert lands re - joice, And the islands join their voice;
Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, 'Je - sus is the King of kings!'
Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more.

4. Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!

D. C.

BENTLEY. 8s & 7s.

Andante. Arranged from RIGHINI.

1. Let thy grace, Lord, make me lowly; Humble all my swelling pride, Fallen, guilty, and un - holy, Greatness from my eyes I'll hide; Greatness from my eyes I'll hide.
2. I'll forbid my vain as - piring, Nor at earthly honors aim: No ambitious heights desiring, Far above my humble claim, Far above my humble claim.

m *p* Dim.

3. Weaned from earth's vexatious pleasures, In thy love I'll seek for mine; Placed in heaven my nobler treasures, Earth I'll quietly resign, Earth I'll quiet - ly resign.
3. Israel thus the world despising, On the Lord a-lone re - ly; Thou, from him thy joys a - rising, Like himself shall never die, Like himself shall never die.

SELMA. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

From the Hallelujah, by permission.

D. C.

1. When the world my heart is rending, With its heavi - est storm of care;
My glad thoughts to God ascend - ing, Find a ref - uge from des - pair;
There's an hour of rest to cheer me, When the toils of life are o'er.
There's a hand of mer - cy near me, Though the waves of trouble roar,

2. Oh! to rest in peace for - ev - er, Joined with happy souls a - bove,
Where no foe my heart can sever, From the Saviour whom I love.
Fears may vex, and trou - ble pain me, I shall reach my home at last.
This the hope that shall sus - tain me, Till life's pilgrim - age be past;

D. C.

SHIMMIN. 8s & 7s.

Ch. Zeuner.

Allegretto, ma non troppo. Tenor ad lib.

Cease here longer to detain me, Kindest mother, drowned in woe,
Now thy kind ca - resses pain me; Morn ad - vances, let me go.

WILMOT. 8s & 7s.

Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liveth! He's my rock, I bless his name;
He, my God, sal - va - tion giv - eth; All ye lands ex - alt his fame.

MEHUL. 8s & 7s.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro Assai.

HYMN FINE Coda.

Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns adore him, Praise him angels in the height; Sun and moon rejoice before him, Praise him all ye stars of light. Hallelujah, Hal--le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

ff

A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah, A - men.

ff

ALBRO. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

Affettuoso.

1. { Saviour, source of ev' - ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays;
Streams of mer-cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise. }

2 { Thou didst seek me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from dan-ger, Didst redeem me with thy blood. }

2. Teach me some me - lo-dious measure, Sung by raptured saints a-bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - deem-ing love.

cres. dim.

4. By thy hand re-stored, de - fend - ed, Safe thro' life, thus far I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to my heavenly home

cres. dim.

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.

SCHULTZ.

Moderato.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight; Ju - dah's tem - ple far ex - cell - ing, Beaming with the gos - pel's light.

3. On the rock of a ges found-ed, What can shake her sure re - pose? With sal - va-tion's wall sur-round-ed, She can smile at all her foes.

4. Glo-rious things, &c. (Same as first.

ABBA. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sounding through the skies? Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heavenly hal - le - lu-jahs rise. 2. Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry, Glo- ry be to God most high.
3. Peace on earth, good will from heav-en, Reaching far as man is found. "Souls redeemed, and sins for - giv - en," Loud our gold-en harps shall sound. 4. Christ is born, the great An - oint -ed; Heaven and earth his prais-es sing! Oh receive whom God ap - point-ed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

ANCONA. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

Arrangement by L. MASON.

Andante.

D. C

1. Let thy grace, Lord, make me lowly, Hum-ble all my swell-ing pride: Fall - en, guil - ty, and un - ho-ly, Great-ness from my eyes I'll hide;
2. I'll for - bid my vain as - pir-ing, Nor at earthly hon - ors aim; No am - bi-tious heights desiring, Far a - bove my hum-ble claim.
3. Wean'd from earth's vexatious pleasures, In thy love I'll seek for mine; Placed in heaven my nobler treasures, Earth I qui - et - ly re-sign.
4. Is - rael, thus the world des - pis-ing, On the Lord a - lone re - ly; Then, from him thy joys a - ris - ing, Like him-self shall nev-er die.

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.

Moderato.

D. C.

D. C.

{Far from mor-tal cares re-treating, Sor-did hopes and vain de-sires,
{Here our will-ing foot-steps meeting, Ev'-ry heart to heaven aspires.
Mer-cy from a-bove proclaim-ing, Peace and par-don from the skies.

From the fount of glo-ry beaming, Light ce-les-tial cheers our eyes.

SICILY. 8s & 7s.

Moderato.

Lord, dis-miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

{Let us each thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace.
{Oh re-fresh us, Oh re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.

MOUNT VERNON. 8s & 7s.

Originally written on the occasion of the death of Miss M. J. C. a member of Mount Vernon School, Boston, July 13, 1833.

Slow and soft.

This tune may be sung as a duett by Treble voices.

1. Sis-ter, thou wast mild and love-ly Gen-tle as the summer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats among the trees.
2. Peaceful be thy silent slumber, Peaceful in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our num-ber, Thou no more our songs shall know
3. Dearest sis-ter, thou hast left us, *Here* thy loss we deep-ly feel, But 'tis God that hath be-reft us, He can all our sor-row heal.
4. Yet a gain we hope to meet thee. When the day of life is fled, Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed

RIPLEY. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

Moderato.

When sung to a single stanza, the Hallelujah may be added, to make out the tune.

1. Glorious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God;
He, whose word can ne'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a-bode.
Ju-dah's tem-ple far ex-cell-ing, Beaming with the gos-pel's light.

D. C.

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is pre-cious in thy sight.

D. C.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the Lord.

3. On the rock of a-ges founded, What can shake her sure re-pose?
With sal-va-tion's walls sur-rounded, She can smile at all her foes.
He, whose word can ne'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a-bode.

D. C.

4. Glorious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God.

D. C.

CESAREA. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from MOZART.

Allegro.

On the tree of life e-ter-nal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid; This a-lone, for-ev-er ver-nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

On the tree of life e-ter-nal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid; This a-lone, for-ev-er ver-nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

LEEDS. 8s & 7s, or 8s, 7s & 4., y repeating rst two lines

Arranged from MATTHEW CAMIDGE.
From the "National Psalmist," by permission.

Saviour, source of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise

mp Cres. *f*

Saviour, source of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise.

BALL. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from REICHARDT.

Moderato.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace possess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing fi'end.
2. Tru-ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie; While I see di-vine com-pass-ion Beaming in his gra-cious eye.
3. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe; Constant still, in faith, a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from his death.
4. May I still en-joy this feel-ing, Still to my Re-deem-er go; Prove his wounds each day more heal-ing, And him-self more tru-ly know.

ALVAN. 8s, 7s & 4s.

LOWELL MASON
From the Hallelujah, by permission.

Lead us, heavenly Father! lead us, O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but thee:
Yet pos - sess - ing every blessing, If our God our Fa - ther be!

Saviour! breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou did'st tread this earth before us, Thou did'st feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary, Through the des - ert thou didst go.

Let thy Spir - it, Lord, descend-ing, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with eve - ry passion, blend-ing Pleasure time can nev - er cloy:
Thus pro - vided, pardoned, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy.

FENWICK. 8s, 7s & 4.

Toss'd no more on life's rough billow, All the storms of sorrow fled,
Death hath found a quiet pil - low, For the faithful Christian's head:

Peace - ful slumbers, Guarding o'er his low - ly bed.

OTTO. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing, From the sinner's dy - ing Friend;
While I see di - vine compassion, Beaming in his gracious eye.

D. C.

Truly blessed is this station, Low be - fore his cross to lie.

ENEVA. 7s & 6s

L. MASON. 1832

Slow & Soft.

1. { Time is winging us a - way To our e - ternal home; }
{ Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb: } { Youth and vig-or soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms, All that's mortal soon shall be Enclos'd in death's cold arms.

mp Cres. Cres. Dim. Len.

2. { Time is winging us a - way To our e - ternal home; }
{ Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb: } { But the Christian shall en-joy Health and beauty, soon, a-bove, Far beyond the world's al-loy, Se - cure in Je - sus' love.

KEDESH. 8s, 7s & 4.

Andante.

D. C.

1. Oh! 'tis pleas-ant, 'tis re - viv - ing To our hearts to hear, each day, Joy-ful news from far ar - riv-ing, How the gos-pel wins its way;
Those en-lightening, Those en-lightening, Who in death and darkness lay.

D. C

D. C.

2. God of Ja - cob, high and glo-rious, Let thy peo-ple see thy hand; Let the gos-pel be vic - to-rious, Through the world, in ev'-ry land;
Then shall i - dols, Then shall i - dols Per-ish, Lord, at thy com-mand.

D. C.

BREST. 8s, 7s & 4.

Slow and Solemn.

1. Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's aw-ful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre-a-tion round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!

p *m* Cres. *pp*

2. See the Judge, our nature wearing, Cloth'd in ma-jes - ty di-vine! You, who long for his appear-ing, Then shall say, 'This God is mine!' Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day for thine.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

TH. HASTINGS.

On the mountain's top ap - pear-ing, Lo, the sa-cred herald stands; Welcome news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zi - on long in hostile lands. Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands.

NEWTON. 8s, 7s & 4.

LOWELL MASON.
From the Hallelujah.

Slowly and Tenderly.

Yes, my native land, I love thee! All thy scenes, I love them well; Friends, connections, happy coun-try, Can I bid you all farewell? Can I leave you, Far in hea - then lands to dwell?

Moderato.

PUTNEY. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. { O'er the realms of pa - gan dark-ness, Let the eye of pi - ty gaze;
{ See the kind-reds of the peo - ple Lost in sin's be-wilder-ing maze; } *p* Darkness brood-ing *m* On the face of all the earth.

4. { Thou to whom all power is giv - en, Speak the word, at thy com - mand;
{ Let the com - pa - ny of preach-ers Spread thy name from land to land; } Lord be with them *m* Al - way to the end of time.

Allegro.

ARNVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4. (or 8s & 7s, Double.)

1. { Songs a-new of hon - or framing, Sing ye to the Lord alone;
{ All his wondrous works proclaiming, Jesus wondrous works hath done! } Glorious victory, Glorious victory, His right hand and arm have won. Hallelujah, Hal-le - lujah, Hal-le - lu--jah, Prais the Lord.

The last two lines of each stanza may be repeated instead of the Hallelujah, if prefer l.

2. { Now he bids his great salvation Through the heathen lands be told:
{ Tidings spread through every nation, And his acts of grace un-fold: } All the heathen, All the heathen, Shall his righteousness be-hold, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal - le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord.

3. { Shout a - loud, and hail the Savior; Je-sus, Lord of all proclaim!
{ As ye tri - umph in his fa - vor, All ye lands declare his fame: } Loud re-joicing, Loud rejoic-ing, Shout the hon-ors of his name! Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le - lujah. Hal-le - lu-jah, Praise the Lord

Unison.

UNAM. 8s, 7s & 4.

Rather slow. *If the Hallelujah should be preferred to repeating the last line, let the small notes be sung, and observe the*

1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands! *p* Mourning captive! God him - self shall loose thy bands, God himself shall loose thy bands.
Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion, long in hostile lands. *Hal - - le - lu jah! Praise the Lord.*

2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glory! God him-self appears thy friend; Great deliverance Zi - on's King vouchsafes to send, Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasted triumphs end: *Hal - - le lu-jah! Praise the Lord.*

3. Enemies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be redressed; All thy conflicts End in an e - ter - nal rest, End in an e - ter - nal rest.
For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest; *Hal - le - lu-jah! Praise the Lord.*

Thirds.

HANWELL. 8s, 7s & 4

Rather slow. Coda.

1. Lo! the Lord, the mighty Savior, Quits the grave, his throne to claim; Those who hate him—Clothed with ever - last-ing shame. Hallelujah. Halle - lu - jah!
Object of his endless fa- vor, God o'er all exalts his name;

2. Shout for joy, with songs of praises, Ye, who in his name delight; 'Tis Je - hovah—Crowns our Lord in realms of light! Hallelujah! Halle - lu - jah!
Shout, for God our Savior raises To his throne, in endless might!

3. God his servant lifts to glo-ry, Bids him all his honors share: End-less praises— Shall thy ransomed church prepare. Hallelujah! Halle - lu - jah!
Now, Je- ho-vah, we a - dore thee, And thy righteousness declare:

HAMDEN. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land:
I am weak, but thou art migh-ty; Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.

2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fie - ry cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro':
Strong De - liv' - rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub - side:
Bear me through the swelling cur-rent, Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to thee.

OSGOOD. 8s, 7s & 4.

Arranged from RITTER.

With tenderness and feeling.

1. Hear, O sinner, mercy hails you, Now with swifter voice she calls,
Bids you haste to seek the Saviour, Ere the hand of justice falls;
Hear, O sinner, Hear, O sinner, 'Tis the voice of mer-cy calls, 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.

Ritard.

Ritard. Tempo primo.

2. Haste! O sinner! to the Saviour, Seek his mercy while you may;
Soon the day of grace is o-ver; Soon your life will pass a-way;
Haste, O sinner, Haste, O sinner! You must perish—if you stay, You must per-ish— if you stay.

HARWELL. 8s, 7s & 7 (Or 8s & 7s Double.)

Animated.

If this tune is used as an 8s & 7s, the small notes in the last measure of the first staff are to be sung.

1 { Hark, ten thousand harps and voi-ces, Sound the note of praise a - bove, }
{ Jesus reigns, and heaven re - joi - ces: Je - sus reigns the God of love: } See, he sits on yonder throne; Je-sus rules the world a - lone. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le -

2 { Jesus, hail! whose glo-ry brightens All a - bove, and gives it worth; }
{ Lord of life, thy smile en - lightens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth: } When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.

3 { King of glory, reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er-last - ing crown: }
{ Nothing from thy love shall sev - er Those whom thou hast made thine own; } Happy ob - jects of thy grace, Destined to behold thy face. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le

4 { Savior, hast-en thine ap-pearing; Bring, oh bring the glo-rious day, }
{ When, the aw-ful summons hearing, Heaven and earth shall pass away: } Then with gold - en harps, we'll sing, "Glory, glo - ry to our King." Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le -

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! A - men.

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! A - men.

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! A men.

PLITZ. 8s, 7s & 4.

Moderato.

dim.

1. { Guide me, O thou great Je - ho-vah, Pilgrim through this har-ren land;
{ I am weak but thou art migh-ty, Hold me with thy powerful hand; } Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.

2. { O-pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
{ Let the fie - ry, clou-dy pil-lar, Lead me all my journey through: } Strong De-liverer, Be thou still my strength and shie ld.

OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s & 4.

Allegro.

Men of God, go take your sta-tions, Darkness reigns throughout the earth; Go, pro-claim a-mong the na-tions, Joy-ful news of heavenly birth; Bear the tid-ings, Bear the tid-ings, Tid-ings of the Sav-iour's worth, Tid-ings of the Saviour's worth.

GRUNER. 8s, 7s & 4.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

Common Hymn Tune, Anthem, & Doxology. When used as an Anthem, the whole may be sung throughout Solo, and the Tutti repeated in Chorus.

Solo. Solo. Solo. Solo.

Lord, dis-miss us with thy blessing, Lord, Dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace, Fill our hearts with joy and peace!

Tutti. MF P

Let us each thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace. Oh! re-fresh us! Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s (NATIONAL HYMN.)

Words by S. F. SMITH.

Maestoso

1 My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty! Of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From eve - ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
2. My na - tive country! thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills. Like that a - bove.
3. Our Father's God! to thee, Author of lib - er - ty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's ho ly light, Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

Allegro.

GIARDINI.

1 Come, thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glo - rious; O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o ver us, Ancient of days.

SERUG. 6s & 4s.

Maestoso.

1 Praise ye Je - ho - vah's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaim, Rise and a - dore: High o'er the heavens a-bove Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power
2 Now let the trum - pet raise Sounds of tri - umphant praise, Wide as his fame; There let the harp be found; Organs with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name
3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake every sounding string; Sweet the accord! He vi - tal breath bestows; Let every breath that flows His no-blest fame dis - close. Praise ye the Lord

Maestoso.

1. God bless our na - tive land, Firm may she ev - er stand Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave! Do thou our coun-try save, By thy great might.

2. For her our prayer shall rise, To God a - bove the skies; On him we wait: Thou who hast heard each sigh Watching each weeping eye, Be thou for - ev - er nigh: God save the State.

3. Bless thou our na - tive land, Firm may she ev -er stand Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave! Do thou our coun-try save, By thy great might.

HOLLEY. 7s.

Geo. Hews.

1. Softly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

2. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s

Moderato.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From India's cor-al strand, Where Afric's sun-ny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv-er, From many a palmy plain,
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though every prospect pleases, And on-ly man is vile? In vain with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strown.
3. Shall we whose souls are light-ed By wisdom from on high, Shall we to man be-night-ed The lamp of life de - ny?—Sal - va-tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy-ful sound pro - claim,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry; And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed na-ture, The Lamb for sin-ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain.
The hea-then, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mo-test na-tion Has learnt Mes-si - ah's name.
Re-deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, Re-turns in bliss to reign.

ZUAR. 7s & 6s.

Allegro.

1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy-ful-ly a - long? When hill and valley, ringing With
2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And shady vales and fountains Shall

one tri-umph-ant song, Proclaim the con-test end-ed, And HIM who once was slain, A-gain to earth de-scend-ed, In righteousness to reign.

e-cho the re-ply. High tower and low-ly dwelling Shall send the cho-rus round, All hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing In one e-ter-nal sound!

HYMN. Sing Hallelujah.

Moderato.

1 Sing hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheerful voice;
Ex-alt our God with one ac-cord, And in his name re-joice:
Till in the realms of end-less light, Your prai-ses shall u-nite.
Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

D. C.

D. C.

D. C.

2 There we to all e-ter-ni-ty Shall join th'angel-ic lays,
And sing in per-fect har mo-ny To God our Savior's praise;
For us, for us the Lamb was slain Praise ye the Lord! A-men.
He hath redeemed us by his blood, And made us kings and priests to God,

D. C.

EVARTS. 7s & 6s.

Moderate

1. From Greenland's i-cy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Af-ric's sun-ny fountains, Roll down their golden sand; From many an an-cient riv-er, From
2. What though the spicy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though eve-ry prospect pleas-es, And on-ly man is vile? In vain, with lav-ish kindness, The
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high—Shall we to man be-nighted, The lamp of life de-ny? Sal-va-tion, O sal-va-tion, The
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto-ry; And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed natures, The

6 5 / 4 3 6 6 6 6 5 / 4 3 6 / 4 = = 7 6 6

many a palm-y plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest na-tion Has learnt Messiah's name.
Lamb for sin-ners slain, Re-deemer, King, Cre-a-tor, Reigns in bliss to reign.

8 7 6 7 6 / 6 5 4 5 4 6 8 7 6 7 7 / 6 5 4 5

MENDEBRAS. 7s & 6s.

Spirited, but not hurried.

1. The gloom-y night of sad-ness, Be-gins to flee a-way, The
2. Now truth un-veil'd, is shin-ing, With beams of sa-cred light, The
3 Come, let's be-gin the anthems, And join the choir a-bove; Ex-

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

glowing tinge of morning, Proclaims the ris-ing day, That welcome day of promise, When Christ shall claim his right, And on the world in darkness, Pour forth a flood of light.

mourning pilgrims wonder, And leave the paths of night; Their glowing hearts in rapture, Are fill'd with joy divine, Burst forth in shouting glory, And like their Master, shine.

alt the blest Re-deem-er; And praise the God we love. All honor, praise and glo-ry, Sal-va-tion to our God; Ho-san-na to the Saviour Who wash'd us in his blood.

HYMN. "There is an hour of peaceful rest."

Words by WM. B. TAPPAN.
Music arranged from J. A. NAUMANN.

Slow and Soft.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given: There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for eve-ry wounded breast, 'Tis found a-lone in heaven.
2. There is a home for wea-ry souls, By sin and sor-row driven; When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear—'tis heaven.

p Cres. > p m p Dim.

3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, The heart no longer riven; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all se-rene in heaven.
4. There fragrant flow'rs, immortal, bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and nar-row tomb Ap-pears the dawn of heaven.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

Moderato.

{ Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace;
{ Rise from tran-si - to - ry things, To heaven thy na-tive place.

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

* *By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s, & 8, same as Zalmonah.*

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

RICHMOND. 7s & 6s.

Moderato.

{ To the hills, I lift my eyes, The ev - er - last-ing hills;
{ Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the spir - it feels:

Will he not his help af - ford? Help, while yet I ask, is given; God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heaven.

* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s, & 8, same as Zalmonah.

ZOPHIM. 7s & 6s.

Moderato.

By omitting the tie in the sixth measure the metre will be 7s, 6s, & 8, same as Zalmonah.

D. C.

1 { Praise the Lord, who reigns a-bove, And keeps his courts be - low; Praise him for his boundless love, And all his greatness show. } Praise him for his no - ble deeds, Praise him for his matchless power;
Him, from whom all good proceeds, Let earth and heaven a - dore.

D. C.

2 { Pub-lish, spread to all a-round The great Im - manuel's name: Let the gos - pel - trumpet sound, Him Prince of Peace proclaim. } Praise him, ev'- ry tune-ful string: All the reach of heavenly art,
All the power of mu - sic bring, The mu - sic of the heart.

D. C.

3 { Him, in whom they move and live, Let ev'- ry creature sing; Glo - ry to our Sa-vior give, And hom.-age to our King. } Hal-lowed be his name be - neath, As in heaven on earth a - dored:
Praise the Lord in ev'- ry breath, Let all things praise the Lord.

D. C.

BETHLEHEM. 5s & 6s.

Moderato. Altered from DR. MADAN.

1. Be - hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest proceeds! How hap - py are they Who live in this day, And wit-ness his won - der-ful deeds, And wit - ness his won-der-ful deeds.

2. His word he sends forth From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard: The reb - el is charmed; The foe is dis-armed; No day like this day has ap-peared, No day like this day has ap-peared.

3. To Je - sus a - lone, Who sits on the throne; Sal - va-tion and glo - ry be - long; All hail bless-ed name, For - ev - er the same, Our joy, and the theme of our song! Our joy and the theme of our song.

ROCKVALE. 7s & 5s.

Bold, Spirited.

1. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; An-gel, onward speed; Cast abroad thy radiant light,
2. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; An-gel, onward haste: Quickly on each mountain height

Cres.

3. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; An-gel, onward fly: Long has been the reign of night
4. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; An-gel, onward speed; Morning bursts up-on the sight,

Unison.

Bid the shades re-eede; Tread the i - dols in the dust, Heathen-fanes de - stroy, Spread the gos-pel's ho - ly trust, Spread the gos - pel's joy.
Be thy standard placed; Let the bliss-ful ti-dings float Far o'er vale and hill, Till the sweet-ly echoing note Ev' - ry bo - som thrill.

Dim. *mf* Cres. *f*

Bring the morning nigh: 'Tis to thee the heathen lift Their im-plor - ing wail; Bear them heaven's ho - ly gift, Ere their cour - age fail.
'Tis the time de-creed: Je - sus now his kingdom takes, Thrones and empires fall, And the joy-ous song a-wakes, God is all in all.

ZALMONAH. 7s, 6s & 8s.

1. Je-sus, let thy pity-ing eye Call back a wandering sheep;
False to thee, like Pe-ter, I Would feign like Pe-ter, weep,
Turn, and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.
Let me be by grace re-stored; On me be all long - suffering shown;

D. C.

D. C.

2. Saviour, Prince, enthroned a-bove, Re - pent-ance to im - part,
Give me, thro' thy dy - ing love, The hum-ble con-trite heart,
Turn, and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.
Give what I have long im-plored, A por-tion of thy grief un-known.

D. C.

D. C.

WAITLAND. 8s. (Double.

Rather slow.

1. { Thou Shepherd of Is - rael and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart, }
{ For clos-er com-munion I pine, I long to re-side where thou art; } The pasture I languish to find, Where all who their Shepherd obey, Are

2. { 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There on - ly I cov - et to rest; }
{ To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast; } 'Tis there I would always abide, And nev-er a moment de-part: Con-

fed on thy bo-som reclined, And screened from the heat of the day.

cealed in the cleft of thy side, E - ter - nal - ly held in thy heart.

ZIPPOR. 10s.

Moderato.

1. Again the day returns of ho-ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-

2. Let us devote this con-secrated day, To learn his will, and all we

3. Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide, Whose pow'r defends us, and whose

ho - vah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be pi - e - ty—and all be peace, And all be pi - e-ty—and all be peace.

learn o - - bey; So shall we hear, when fervently we raise Our sup - pli-cations and our songs of praise, Our sup-pli-cations, and our songs of praise.

precepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend; Glo - ry supreme be thine, till time shall end, Glo ry supreme be thine, till time shall end.

BERKLEY. 8s.

G. W. LUCAS.

O come let us sing to the Lord, In God our sal - va - tion rejoice;

In psalms of thanksgiving re - cord His praise, with one spirit and voice!

TIMNA. 8s.

My gracious Re - deemer I love, His praises aloud I'll proclaim,

And join with the armies a - bove, To shout his a - dor - able name.

NORTHFIELD. 8s.

Rather slow

1. The win - ter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The tur-tle breathes forth her soft moan, The Lark mounts and warbles away.
2. Shall ev - e - ry crea-ture a - round Their voi-ces in concert u - nite. And I, the most favored, be found, In praising, to take less de - light.
3. A-wake, then, my harp, and my lute! Sweet or-gans, your notes soft - ly swell! No longer my lips shall be mute, The Savior's high praises to tell.
4. His love in my heart shed a-broad, My gra - ces shall bloom as the spring; This temple, his spirit's a - bode, My joy, as my du - ty to sing.

MELTON. 10s.

Rather Slow.

1. A - long the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed, While Zi-on's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.
2. The tuneless harp, that once with joy we strung, *mf* When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, *p* In mournful silence, on the willows hung, *p* And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

LENTWOOD. 10s.

Rather Slow.

1. Hail, happy day! thou day of ho - ly rest, What heavenly peace and transport fill our breast! When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds com - munion with his friends.

2. Let earth and all its van-i - ties be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul alone; Its flattering, fading glo - ries I de - spise, And to im-mor-tal beauties turn my eyes.

3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Savior's glories fix my eyes: Oh! meet my ris-ing soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the bliss - ful realms a-bove.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

HAYDN.

Allegro.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full cho-rus join; With voices u - ni - ted, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in mu - sic di-vine.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full cho-rus join; With voices u - - ni - ted, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in mu - sic di-vine

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full cho-rus join; With voices u - ni - ted, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in mu sic di-vine.

MONTAGUE. 10s & 11s

From the Psalms of Marot & Beza. 1550.

Moderato.

THY power and grace, THY truth and jus-tice, claim Im - mor - ta. hon - ors to THY sov're gn name

{ Not to OUR names, thou on - ly just and true, }
{ Not to OUR worthless names is glo - ry due; } THY power and grace, THY truth and jus-tice, claim Im - mor - tal hon - ors to THY sov'reign name.

THY power and grace, THY truth and jus-tice, claim Im - mor - tal hon - ors to THY sov'reign name.

Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God?"

Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God?"

Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God?"

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

HANDEL.

Moderato. New arrangement by C. D. HACKETT

1. O praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice,

2. Let them his great name de - vout-ly a - dore;

His praise in the great as - sem-bly to sing; In their great Cre - a - tor let all men re - joice, And heirs of sal - va-tion be glad in their King.

In loud swelling strains his prai-ses ex-press, Who gracious-ly o-pens his bounti - ful store, Their wants to re-lieve, and his children to bless.

HURON. 10s & 11s.

With solemnity.

{ The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north; }
{ From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, Thro'dis-tant worlds and regions of the dead. } The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints with cheerful voices.

Allegretto.

FOLSOM. 11s & 10s.

Arranged from MOZART.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a-dorning, Guide where our
2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall, An - gels a - dore him in slum ber reclining, Ma - ker, and
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O- dors of E-dom, and offerings di - vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vainly with gifts would his fa-vors se - cure! Rich-er by far is the heart's a-do - ration, Dear-er to

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

in - fant Re - deemer is laid.
Monarch, and Savior of all.
for - est, or gold from the mine?
God are the prayers of the poor.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What - ev-er we want he will kin' ly pro - vide;

To sheep of his pas-ture his mer-cies a - bound, His care and pro-tec-tion, His care and pro-tection, His care and pro-tec - tion his flock will sur-round.

HYMN. Haste, O sinner, now be wise.

Rather slow.

1. Haste, O sin - ner, now be wise; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Wisdom, if you still de - spise, Hard-er is it to be won.
2. Haste, and mer - cy now im-plore; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy sea- son should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.
3. Haste, O sin - ner, now re - turn; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere sal - va-tion's work is done.
4. Haste, O sin - ner, now be blest; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest per - di - tion thee ar - rest, Ere the mor - row is be - gun.

MUNIR. 11s.

Arranged from MAX EBERWEIN.

Andante.

1. I would not live alway: I ask not to stay, Where storm af-ter storm ris-es o'er the dark way: The few lu-rid mornings that dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full e-

2. I would not live alway: no! welcome the tomb, Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom; There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me a-rise, To hail him in tri-umph de-

3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God; A-way from yon heav-en, that blissful a-bode, Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glory e-

4. Where the saints of all a-ges in har-mo-ny meet, Their Saviour and brethren, trans-port-ed to greet; Where the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the

nough for its cheer.

scending the skies.

ter-nal-ly reigns.

feast of the soul.

HYMN.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Head of the church tri-umphant, We joy-ful-ly adore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glory.
2. While in afflic-tion's fur-nace, And pass-ing thro' the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ever brings us higher.
3. Thou dost conduct thy peo-ple Thro' tor-rents of tempta-tion; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of trib-u-la-tion.
4. Faith now beholds the glo-ry, To which thou wilt re-store us, And earth despise, for that high prize, Which thou hast set before us.

We lift our hearts and voi - ces In blest an - tic - i - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va-tion.
We lift our hands ex - ult - ing In thine al - migh - ty fa - vor; The love di - vine, that made us thine, Shall keep us thine for - ev - er.

The world, with sin and Sa - tan, In vain our march op - pos - es; By thee, we will break thro' them all, And sing the song of Mo-ses.

And if thou count us wor-thy, We each as dy - ing Ste-phen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to heav-en.

HYMN. "Great God what do I see and hear." [MONMOUTH.]

MARTIN LUTHER.

Slow.

Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a-ted!
Be - hold the Judge of man appear, On clouds of glo-ry seat-ed. } The trumpet sounds, the graves restore The dead which they contain'd before: Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

HYMN. No war nor battle's sound

Moderato.

The 2d, 3d & 4th stanzas of this hymn, by H. G. O. Dwight, Missionary, at Constantinople.

1. No war nor battle's sound Was heard the earth around, No hos-tile chiefs to fu-rious com-bat ran. But peaceful was the night, which the Prince of light,
2. No conqueror's sword he bore, Nor war-like armor wore, Nor haughty passions rous'd to con-test wild. In peace and love he came, And gen-tle was the reign,
3. Un-will-ing kings obeyed, And sheath'd the battle blade, And call'd their bloody le-gions from the field. In si-lent awe they wait, And close the warrior's gate,
4. The peaceful conqueror goes, And triumphs o'er his foes, His weapons drawn from ar-mo-ries a-bove. Behold the vanquish'd sit, Sub-mis-sive at his feet,

His reign of peace up-on the earth be-gan.
Which o'er the earth he spread by influence mild.
Nor know, to whom their homage thus they yield.
And strife and hate . . are chang'd to peace and love.

HYMN. While with ceaseless course the sun. (Benevento.) S. WEBBE.

mp Andante. cres.

1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted thro' the former year, Ma-ny souls their race have run,
2. Spared to see a-noth-er year, Let thy blessing meet us here; Come, thy dying work revive,
3. Thanks for mercies past receive, Par-don of our sins renew; Teach us, henceforth, how to live,

dim. mp mp m cres. dim.

Nev-er more to meet us here. Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, they have done with all below; We a lit-tle longer wait, But how lit - tle, none can know.

dim. mp mp m cres. dim.

Bid thy drooping garden thrive; Sun of righteousness a - rise! Warm our hearts and bless our eyes: Let our pray'r thy pity move; Make this year a time of love.

dim. mp mp m cres. dim.

With e - ter - ni - ty in view; Bless thy word to old and young, Fill us with a Savior's love. When our life's short race is run, May we dwell with thee above.

dim. mp mp m cres. dim.

5 6 6 7 6/4 5/3

BURLINGTON. 12s, 11 & 8.

Words by S. F. SMITH.

1. The Prince of sal - vation in triumph is ri-ding, And glo-ry attends him a-long his bright way—The news of his grace on the breezes are gliding, And na-tions are own-ing his sway.

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Savior, Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign; Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy fa-vor, And fol-low thy glo - ri - ous train.

3. Then loud shall ascend from each sanctified nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heav'n shall re-echo the song of sal - vation, In rich and me-lo - di - ous lays.

Unison 2 7 7 3 1 × 5 6 7 / 3 4 7 Unison. 3 4 5 8 / 5 6 7 3 5 6 7 / 3 4 5 Unison. 3 — 7 / 2 —

HYMN. The voice of free grace.

Moderato.

1. { The voice of free grace cries, 'Es-cape to the mountain: }
{ For A - dam's lost raceChrist hath o - pened a fountain, } For sin and pol - lu - tion, for eve - ry trans - gres - sion, His blood flows most

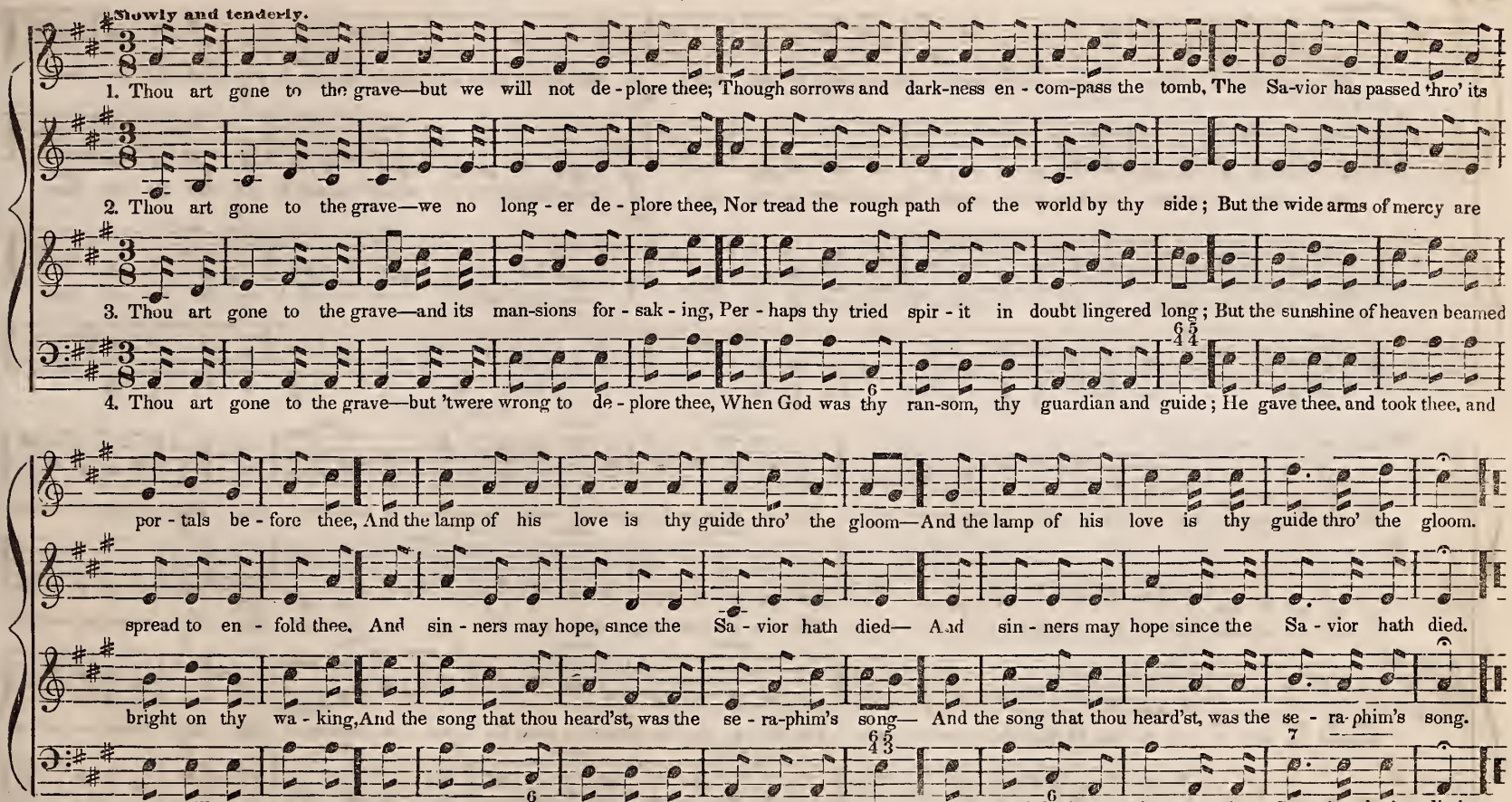
2. { Ye souls that are wounded, to th' Sa - vior re - pair, . . . }
{ He calls you in mer - cy, and can you for - bear? . . . } Tho' your sins are in - creas-ed as high as a mountain, His blood can re-

3. { Now Je - - sus, our King, reigns tri-umph-ant - ly glorious; }
{ O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than vic - to - rious; } With shout-ing pro - claim it, oh trust in his pas - sion, He saves us most

4. { Our Je - - sus his name now pro- claims all vic - to - rious, }
{ He reigns o - ver all, and his king-dom is glo - rious: } To Him we will join with the great con-gre - ga tion, And tri - umph, as-

5. { With joy shall we stand, when es-caped to the shore; . . . }
{ With harps in our hands, we will praise him the more; . . . } We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the riv - er, And sing of sal-

free - ly in streams of sal - va - - tion. Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan.
move them, it flows from the foun - tain. Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan.
free - ly, oh pre - cious sal - va - - tion! Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan.
ring - ing to him our sal - va - - tion Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan.
va - - tion for- ev er and ev - - er! Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan


Slowly and tenderly.
1. Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not de - plore thee; Though sorrows and dark-ness en - com-pass the tomb, The Sa-vior has passed 'thro' its
2. Thou art gone to the grave—we no long - er de - plore thee, Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are
3. Thou art gone to the grave—and its man-sions for - sak - ing, Per - haps thy tried spir - it in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heaven beamed
4. Thou art gone to the grave—but 'twere wrong to de - plore thee, When God was thy ran-som, thy guardian and guide; He gave thee, and took thee, and
por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom—And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.
spread to en - fold thee. And sin - ners may hope, since the Sa - vior hath died— And sin - ners may hope since the Sa - vior hath died.
bright on thy wa - king, And the song that thou heard'st, was the se - ra-phim's song— And the song that thou heard'st, was the se - ra-phim's song.
soon will re - store thee. Where death hath no sting, since the Sa - vior hath died— Where death hath no sting since the Sa - vior hath died.

Allegro.

Sal - vation! sal - vation! oh, the joy-ful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sove-reign balm for eve-ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

f *mf* *f*

Sal - vation! sal - vation! oh, the joy-ful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sove-reign balm for eve-ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

f *mf* *f*

Sal - vation! sal - vation! oh, the joy-ful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sove-reign balm for eve-ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears

f

p cres. cres. *f* dim. *f*

Bu-ried in sor-row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;— But we a - rise by grace di - vine, To see a heavenly day. Sal - vation, sal-vation,

p cres. cres. *f* *f*

Bu-ried in sor-row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;— But we a - rise by grace di - vine, To see a heavenly day. Sal - vation, sal-vation,

p cres. cres. *f* dim. *f*

Bu-ried in sor-row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;— But we a - rise by grace di - vine, To see a heavenly day. Sal - vation, sal-vation,

p cres. cres. *f* dim *f*

Unison

let the e-cho fly The spacious earth a - round; While all the armies of the sky, Con-spire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.

let the e-cho fly The spacious earth a - round; While all the armies of the sky, Con-spire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.

let the e-cho fly The spacious earth a - round; While all the armies of the sky, Con-spire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.

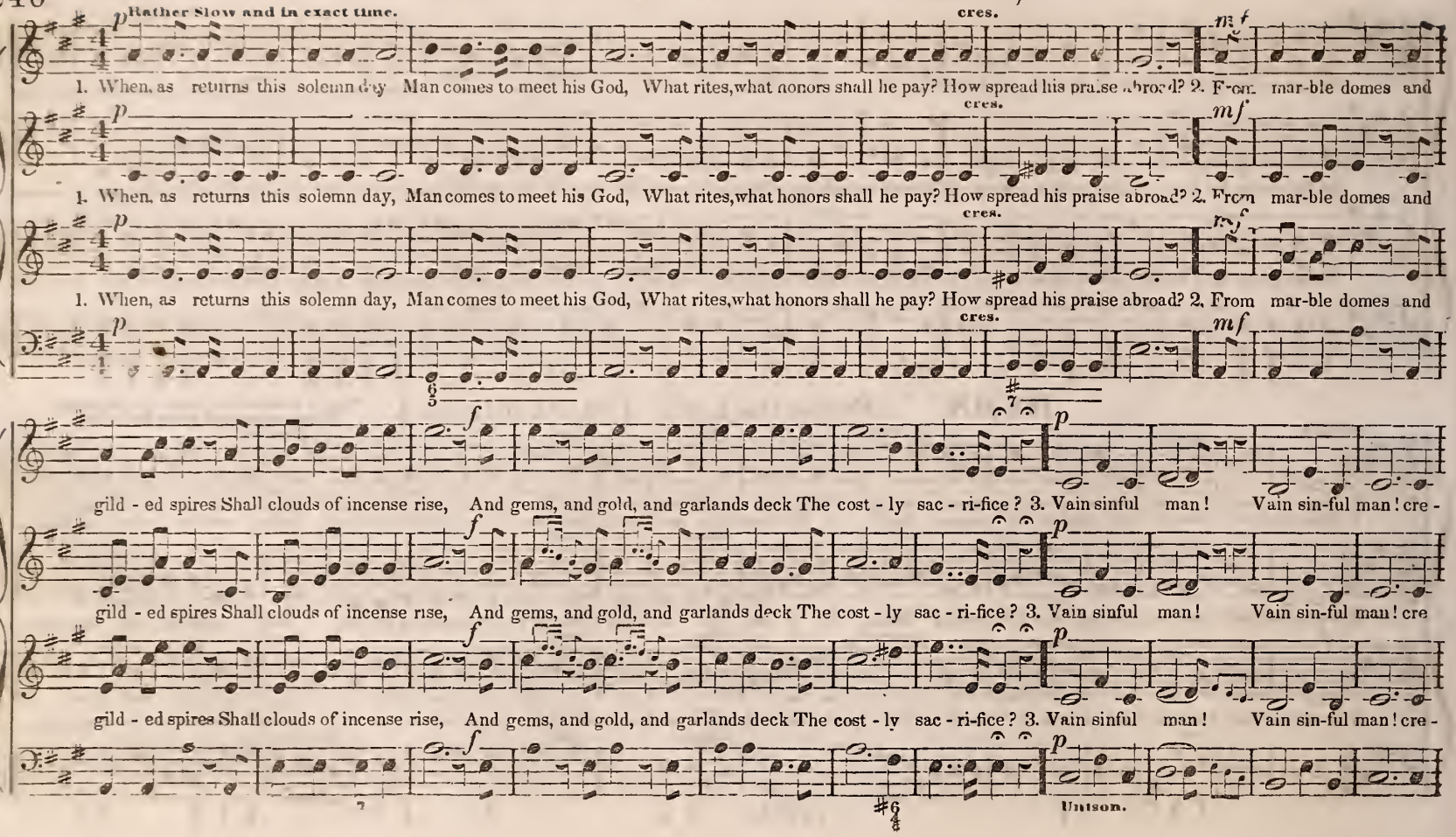
Unison.

HYMN. Praise the Lord. [THANKSGIVING.]

Words translated from the German,
Music arranged from ROLLE.

Allegro.

1. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when blush-ing morning Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew; Praise him when revived cre - a - tion, Beams with beauties fair and new.
2. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when ear - ly bree-zes Come so fra - grant from the flowers; Praise, thou wil-low, by the brook side; Praise, ye birds a - mong the bowers.
3. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, and may his blessing Guide us in the way of truth; Keep our feet from paths of er - ror, Make us ho - ly in our youth.
4. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, ye hosts of heaven; An - geis, sing your sweet - est lays, All things ut - ter forth his glo - ry; Sound a-loud Je - ho - vah's praise


Rather Slow and in exact time.
p
cres.
mf
1. When, as returns this solemn day Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? 2. From mar-ble domes and
1. When, as returns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? 2. From mar-ble domes and
1. When, as returns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? 2. From mar-ble domes and
f
gild - ed spires Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost - ly sac - ri-fice? 3. Vain sinful man! Vain sin-ful man! cre -
gild - ed spires Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost - ly sac - ri-fice? 3. Vain sinful man! Vain sin-ful man! cre
gild - ed spires Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost - ly sac - ri-fice? 3. Vain sinful man! Vain sin-ful man! cre -
Unison.

cres. dim. p cres. f cres. ff mp f Adagio.

- - - a - - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart— and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer.

cres. dim. p cres. f cres. ff mp f Adagio.

- - - a - - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart— and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer

cres. dim. p cres. f cres. ff mp f Adagio.

- - - a - - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart— and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer.

cres. dim. p cres. f cres. ff mp f Adagio.

6 6/4 5/♯ 6 ♯6/4/3 Thirds. 6/4 7

HYMN. 'Midst sorrow and care.' (THE TRUE FRIEND.)

Moderato. Tenor. Soft.

1. Midst sor - row and care There's one . . . that is near, And ev - er de - - lights . . . to re - lieve us.

2. 'Tis Je - sus our friend, On whom . . we de - pend, For life and for all . . . . its rich bless - - ings.

3. When trou-ble as - sails, His love . . . nev - er fails, He meets us with sweet . . con - so - - la - tion.
4. His bounties are free, He hears . . . eve - ry plea, And welcomes the cry . . . . of the nee - - dy.
5. Blest mansions a bove, Pre - pared . . . by his love, Are wait-ing at last . . . to re - - ceive us.
6. My Sa - vior and friend, On whom . . de - pend. My heart shall for - ev - - er a - dore thee.

SENTENCE. Salvation to our God.

Rev. 7. 10–13

Allegro Moderato.

Sal - va-tion to our God, Sal-va-tion to our God, Who sit - teth up - on the throne and un - to the Lamb. A - men. Blessing, and glo-ry, and

Sal - va-tion to our God, Sal-va-tion to our God, Who sit - teth up - on the throne and un - to the Lamb. A - men. Blessing, and glo-ry, and

Sal - va-tion to our God, Sal-va-tion to our God, Who sit - teth up - on the throne and un - to the Lamb. A - men. Blessing, and glo-ry, and

wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God, un-to our God, Forev-er and ev - - - er, A - men.

Adagio.

wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God, un-to our God, Forev-er and ev - - - er, A - men.

Adagio.

wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God, un-to our God, Forev-er and ev - - - er, A - men.

Adagio.

1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O serve him with gladness and fear; Ex-ult in his presence with mu-sic and mirth, With love and devotion draw near. 2 The Lord he is

3. Oh en - ter his gates with thanksgiv-ing and song, Your vows in his temple proclaim; His praise with melodious accordance prolong, And bless his a - dor - a-ble name. 4. For good is the

Unison. Unison. Unison.

God, and Je - ho-vah a-lone, Cre-a - tor, and rul-er o er all; And we are his people, his sceptre we own: His sheep, and we follow his call—We follow his call—We follow his call.

Lord, in - ex-press-i - bly good, And we are the work of his hand; His mer-cy and truth from e.- ter-ni-ty stood, And shall to e - ter-ni-ty stand—To e-ter-ni-ty stand—To e-ter-ni-ty stand.

The small notes are for the last stanza.

HYMN. If human kindness meets return

Larghetto. Pia. For.

1. If human kindness meets return, And owns the grateful tie, If tender tho'ts within us burn, To feel a friend is nigh. 2. Oh! shall not warm-er ac-cents

dim. p

tell The grat-i-tude we owe To him who died, our fears to quell, And save from death and wo! 3. While yet in anguish he surveyed Those pangs he would not

cres. p m! p

flee, What love his la - test words displayed, "Meet and re-mem-ber me!" "Meet and re-mem-ber me!" 4. Re - mem - ber thee! thy death, thy

p p

shame, Our sin - ful hearts to share, O memo-ry! leave no oth-er name, But his . . re - cord - ed there!

Allegro Maestoso.

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glo-ry. Heaven and earth are full, are

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glo-ry: Heaven and earth are full, are

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glo-ry: Heaven and earth are full, are

6/5 6/4 5/3 #6 Unison.

full of thy glo-ry; Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord . . . most high.

full of thy glo-ry; Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, to thee, O Lord . . most high.

full of thy glo-ry; Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee. Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord . . most high.

Thirds. Thirds. 6 6 7

full of thy glo-ry; Glory be to thee. Glory be to thee. to thee, to thee. O Lord . . most high.

SENTENCE. And ye shall seek me.

Jeremiah xxix. 13.

mp *f*

And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall

mp *f*

And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall

mp cres. *f*

And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shal

mp cres. *f*

And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shal

search for me with all your heart, with all your heart, saith the Lord.

search for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, saith the Lord.

search for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, saith the Lord.

your heart. with all your heart, saith the Lord

Allegro Moderato. SEMI-CHORUS.

1. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And established it up

1. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And established it up

1. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And established it up -

1 The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And established it up

Adagio. Solo, or Semi Chorus. Tempo Primo.

on the floods. 3. Who shall ascend in - to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho - - ly place?

Adagio. Solo, or Semi Chorus.

on the floods. 4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; Who

Adagio. Solo, or Semi Chorus.

on the floods. 4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; Who

Adagio. Solo, or Semi Chorus.

on the floods 3. Who shall as-cend in - to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho - ly place?

Semi Chorus.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sa -

hath not lift-ed up his soul un-to van-i - ty, Nor sworn deceit-ful ly. 5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal -

hath not lif-ted up his soul un-to van-i - ty, Nor sworn deceit - ful-ly. 5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal -

va - tion. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - vation. 6. This is the gen- e-ration of them that seek him, That

va - tion. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - vation. 6. This is the gen - eration of them that seek him, That

va - tion, He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - vation. 6. This is the gen - eration of them that seek him, That

Unison.

va - tion. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - vation. 6. This is the gen - eration of them that seek him. Tha

Adagio. * Chorus. Allegro.

seek thy face, O God of Ja-cob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift-ed up ye ev-er-lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the

Adagio.

seek thy face, O God of Ja-cob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift-ed up ye ev-er-lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the

Adagio.

seek thy face, O God of Ja-cob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, And be ye lift-ed up ye ev-er-last-ing doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the

Ad. Unison.

seek thy face, O God of Ja-cob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, And be ye lift-ed up ye ev-ev-last-ing doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the

Solo, or Semi-Chorus. Chorus.

King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in. 8. Who is this King of glo-ry? Who is this King of glo-ry? The LORD, the

King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in, The LORD, the

King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in. The LORD, the

Solo, or Semi-Chorus.

King of glo-ry shall come in. the King of glo-ry shall come in. 8. Who is this King of glo-ry? Who is this King of glo-ry? The LORD the

* This may be sung as a separate piece

LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in bat - tle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, Ev-en lift them up, ye ev - er

LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in bat - tle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Ev-en lift them up ye ev - er -

LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in bat - tle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Ev-en lift them up ye ev - er

LORD strong and migh-ty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in bat - tle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Ev-en lift them up ye ev - er -

Solo, or Semi-Chorus.

lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo - ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in. 10. Who is the King of glo - ry?

lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo - ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in

lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo - ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in.

Unison.

Solo, or Semi-Chorus.

lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in the King of glo - ry shall come in. the King of glo-ry shall come in 10. Who is the King of glo - ry?

Chorus.

Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,

The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,

The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,

Who is the King of glo - ry, The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,

Adagio.

is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry, the King of glo - ry.

He is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry, the King of glo - ry.

He is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry, the King of glo - ry.

He is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry the King of glo - ry.

CROWELL. 5s & 11s

1. Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas-ter ap - pear;
2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream Glides swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo-ment re - fu - ses to stay;
3. Oh! that each, in the day Of his com - ing may say, 'I have fought my way through, I have fin-ished the work thou didst give me to do;'

His a - dor - a - ble will, Let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our tal-ents improve, By the patience of hope And the la-bor of love: By the
The.. ar - row is flown; The.. mo-ment is gone; The mil - len - ni - al year Rush-es on to our view, And e - ter - ni - ty's near: Rushes
O that each from his Lord May re - ceive the glad word, 'Well and faith-ful - ly done; En - ter in - to my joy, And sit down on my throne: En-ter

HYMN. "To-day the Saviour calls." 6s & 4s.

L. MASON.

pa-tience of hope, And the la - bor of love.
on to our view, And e - ter - ni - ty's near.
in - to my joy. And sit down on my throne

1. To - day, the Saviour calls, Ye wand'rers home: O ye be-nighted souls, Why longer roam?
2. To - day, the Saviour calls, O hear him now: Within these sacred walls To Je-sus bow.

KEATING. 6s & 4s.

With soft, and gentle expression.

1. Low-ly and solemn be Thy children's cry to thee, Fa-ther di-vine, A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A-like are thine.

2. O Father, in that hour, When earth all helping power Shall dis-a-vow; When spear, and shield, and crown In faintness are cast down, Sustain us then.

3. By him who bow'd, to take The death-cup for our sake, The thorn, the rod; From whom the last dis-may Was not to pass a-way; Aid us, O God.

4. While trembling o'er the grave, We call on thee to save, Fa-ther di-vine: Hear thou our suppliant breath; Keep us, in life or death, For-ev-er thine.

Spanish Air.

MORNING. 6s & 5s., (Peculiar.)

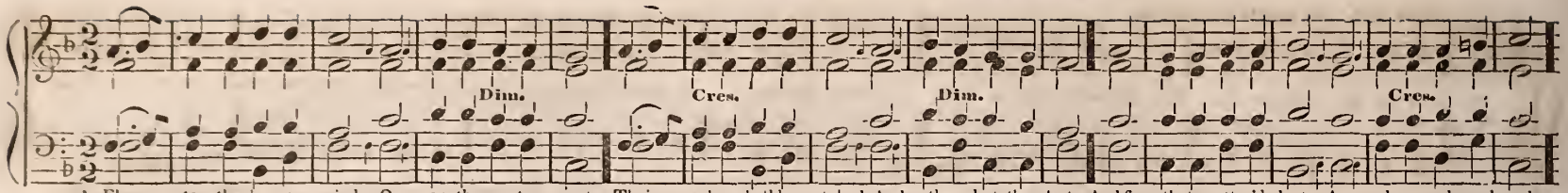
1. Through thy pro-tect-ing care, Kept till the dawn-ing,
Taught to draw near in prayer, Heed we the warn-ing:
Ev-er-more prais-ing thee, God of the morn-ing.
O thou great One in Three, Glad-ly our souls would be

D. C.

2. God of our sleep-ing hours, Watch o'er us wak-ing,
All our im-per-fect powers In thine hands tak-ing:
Those who o-bey thy will Nev-er for-sak-ing.
In us thy work ful-fil, Be with thy chil-dren still,

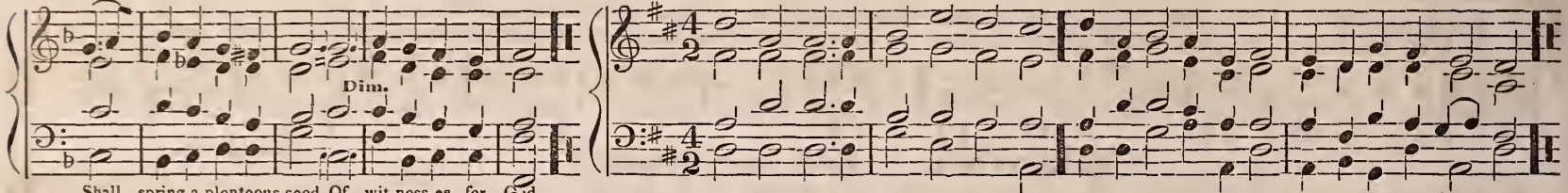
D. C.

ZONG. 6s, or 7s & 6s, by the small notes.



1. Flung to the heedless winds, Or on the wa-ters cast, Their ashes shall be watched, And gathered at the last: And from that scatter'd dust, A-round us and a - broad,
2. Je . sus hath now re - ceived Their lat-est, liv-ing breath; Yet vain is Sa-tan's boast Of vict'-ry in their death: For still, tho'dead, they speak, And loud from heav'n proclaim

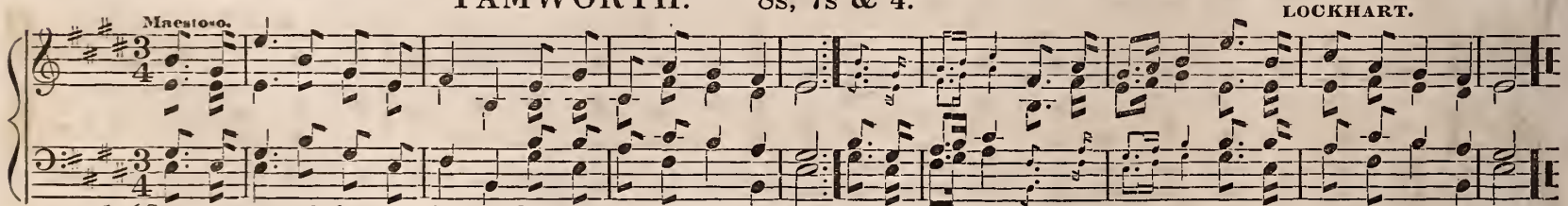
KALMA. 8, 3s & 6.



Shall spring a plenteous seed Of wit-ness-es for God.
To many a wak'ning land The one a - vail - ing name.

1. Ere I sleep, for ev' - ry fa - vor, This day show'd By my God, I do bless my Sa - viour.
2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence remove me.
3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tow - er, Safe-ly keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy pow - er.
4. And, when-e'er in death I slum-ber, Let me rise With the wise, Counted in their num-ber.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4.



1. Songs a-new, of hon - or framing, Sing ye to the Lord a-lone;
All his wondrous works proclaiming, Jesus wondrous works hath done!
2. Now he bids his great sal - va-tion Thro' the heathen lands be told:
Ti-dings spread through ev-'ry nation, And his acts of grace un-fold:

Glorious vic-tory, Glo-rious vic-tory, His right hand and arm hath won.
All the heath-en, All the heath-en Shall his right-cousness be - hold.

Allegro.

1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is call - ing! In east and west, and north and south, See Satan's kingdom falling! Wake! wake! the
2. Trust, trust the faith - ful God; His prom-ise is un - fail - ing; The prayer of FAITH can pierce the skies, Its breath is all pre-vail - ing; Look! look! the

mf Cres.

3. See! see! the cross is raised; The crescent droops be-fore it; The Pa - gan na-tions feel its power, And prostrate ranks adore it. Joy! joy! the
4. Pray! pray! then Christian pray; Tho' faint, be yet pur - su - ing, And cease not, day by day, the prayer Of live - ly faith re - new - ing. Soon, soon your

church of God, And dis - si - pate thy slum-bers! Shake off thy dead - ly ap - a - thy, And marshal all..... thy num - bers.
fields are white, And stay thy hand no long - er; Tho' Sa-tan's migh - ty le-gions fight, The arm of God..... is strong - er.

for. Cres. *for.*

Saviour reigns! See prophe - cy ful - fil - ling; The heart of stub-born Jews re - lents, In God's own time..... made will - ing.
wait-ing eyes, Shall see the heav-ens rend - ing, And rich, and rich - er blessings still, From God's bright throne..... de - scend - ing.

* This hymn was originally composed for the Monthly Concert Prayer Meeting in Park Street Church, Boston, Dec. 1841, by H. Y. It was enclosed to Rev. Dr. Anderson, with the sum of ten dollars, to defray the expense of printing. Music by L. Mason

BENINDA. 7s & 8s. (Peculiar)

1. { Lift not thou the wailing voice; Weep not, 'tis a Christian dieth: } { High in heav'n's own light she dwelleth; }
{ Up, where blessed saints rejoice, Ransom'd now, the spirit flieth: } { Full the song of triumph swelleth: } { Freed from earth, and earthly failing, Lift for her no voice of wail-ing.

Cres. Cres. Dim.

2. { They who die in Christ are blest: Ours be, then, no tho't of grieving: } { So be ours the faith that sav-eth: }
{ Sweetly with their God they rest, All their toils and troubles leaving: } { Hope that ev'-ry tri - al brav-eth: } { Love that to the end en - dur-eth, And, thro' Christ, the crown se-cur-eth.

BELFORD. 7, 6s & 8. OR C. M., by the small notes.

1. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir - - it long'd to be.
2. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an earth-ly tomb; But Je - sus summoned thee a - way; Thy Sa - viour call'd thee home.
3. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy toils and cares are o'er; And sor - row, pain, and suff''-ring, now Shall ne'er dis-tress thee more.

p Cres. Dim.

4. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy sins are all for-giv'n; And saints in light, have welcomed thee. To share the joys of heav'n.
5. Brother, thou art gone to rest; And this shall be our pray'r: That, when we reach our jour-ney's end, Thy glo - - ry we may share.

Maestoso. Verse.

1. Laud-ed be thy name for-ev-er, Thou of life the Guard and Giver! Thou who slumb'rest not, nor sleepest, Blest are they thou kind-ly keep-est! God of

mf *mf*

2. God of evening's yel-low ray, God of yonder dawning day, Ris-ing from the dis-tant sea, Breathing of e-ter-ni-ty! Thine the

Chorus.

stillness and of motion, Of the rainbow and the ocean, Of the mountain, rock and river, Lauded be thy name for-ev-er! thy name for-ev-er.

f *f* Cres. *f* *ff*

flaming sphere of light, Thine the darkness of the night: God of life, that fadeth nev-er, Lauded be thy name for-ev-er! thy name for-ev-er.

BILLOW. 8s, 7s & 4. (Peculiar.)

From "National Psalmist," by permission

1st time. 2nd time.

1. Star of peace to wand'rers wea-ry, Bright the beams that smile on me, Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drea-ry, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
2. Star of hope, gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail-or's lone-ly pil - low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
3. Star of faith, when winds are mocking All his toil, he flies to thee; Save him on the bil-lows rocking, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.

Dim. p p

4. Star di-vine, O safe - ly guide him, Bring the wand'rer home to thee; Sore temp-tations long have tried him, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
5. Star of hope, gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail-or's lone - ly pil-low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.

ZARA. 8s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

From "National Psalmist," by permission.

1. God of eve-ning and of morning, Great Source of all! While our hearts with love are burning, Pros-trate we fall; Now thy sa-cred throne ad-dress-ing, And our fol-lies all con - fess-ing, We en-treat a Father's bless-ing, Lord, hear our call.

f Dim. Cres. f

2. Ob - ject of our soul's de - vo-tion, Thee we a - dore; Thee we praise with sweet e - motion, This fa-vor'd hour. Sav-iour, thou art ev - er wor-thy, All the heavenly host a - dore thee, Saints shall cast their crowns before thee, Lord, ev-er-more.

GETHSEMANE. 8s & 6s (Peculiar)

Words by REV. S. F. SMITH

With tender and varied expression. Affettuoso.

1. Beyond where Cedron's waters flow, Be-hold the suffering Sav-iour go To sad Geth-sem-a - ne; His countenance is all di-vine, Yet grief ap - pears in ev' - ry line.
2. He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries a-gain, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne; He lifts his mournful eyes a-bove, 'My Fa-ther, can this cup re - move.'
3. With gentle re-sig - nation still, He yielded to his Father's will, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne; 'Behold me here, thin on - ly Son; And, Fa-ther, let thy will be done.'

p < > < *m* Dim. - - - - - - < > *p* Cres. - - - - > *m* Cres. - - - - - >

4. The Father heard; and angels there, Sustain'd the Son of God in pray'r, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne; He drank the dreadful cup of pain, Then rose to life and joy a - gain.
5. When storms of sorrow round us sweep, And scenes of anguish make us weep, To sad Geth-sem-a - ne We'll look, and see the Saviour there, And humbly bow, like him, in prayer.

MARTON. 8s, 7s & 4.

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Moderato.

1. { On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands; Welcome news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hostile lands. } Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands, God himself, &c.

2. { Lo! thy sun is risen in glory, God himself appears thy friend; All thy foes shall flee before thee, Here thy boasted triumphs end: } Great deliverance, Zion's King vouchsafes to send, Great deliverance, Zion's King vouchsafes to send, Zion's King, &c.

LANGDON. 8s, 7s & 6s.

Bold and vigorous. Declamando.

1. Watchmen, onward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long and loud; Preach the gospel to the nations, Speak to ev-'ry gath' - ring crowd: See! the day is breaking; See the saints awaking, No more in sadness bow'd, No more in sadness bow'd.

f Cres. *f*

2. Watchmen, hail the rising glory Of the great Mes si - ah's reign, Tell the Saviour's bleeding story, Tell it to the list' - ning train: See his love re-vealing; See the Spir-it sealing; 'Tis life among the slain! 'Tis life a-mong the slain.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.

L. MASON, 1832.

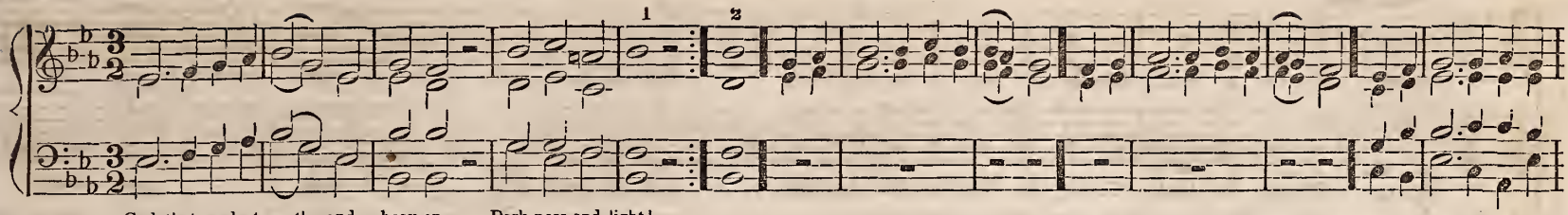
Affettuoso.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va - ry, Sav-iour di-vine: Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine.
2. May thy rich grace im-part, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.

p < > < > Cres. > *p* *m* *f* Dim. poco e poco.

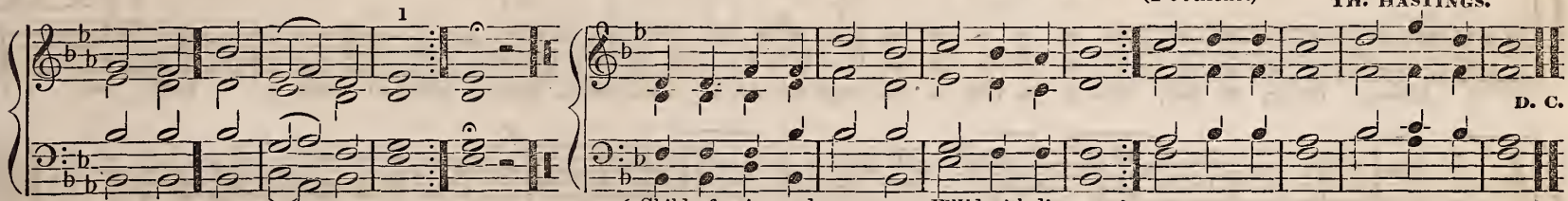
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe a - bove, A ransomed soul.

EVENING. 8s & 4s. (Peculiar.)



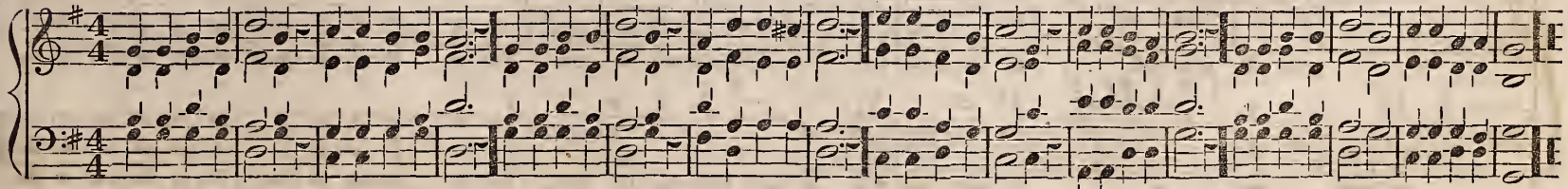
NEWBURYPORT. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

TH. HASTINGS.



See also the Hymn, "Why that soul's commotion."

WOODFORD. 6s & 5s.



1. Hark! the sounds of gladness From a distant shore, Like relief from sadness; Sorrow now no more: "Tis the Lord has done it, In his day of power! His own arm hath hath won it; praise him evermore

MOTETT. Glory to God in the Highest.

LUDWIG HELLWIG, Berlin.
Adapted to English words and arranged for this work

f Maestoso.

Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth, peace, peace, on earth, good will, good will

Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth, peace, peace, on earth, good will

Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, peace on earth,

Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace, peace on earth, good will . . .

. . to men, good will . . . to men, good will . . . to men, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the

. . to men, good will, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the

good will, good will . . . to men, good will to men, good will to men, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the

. . to men. good will . . to men. good will, to men. good will to men. Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God. Glo-ry to God in the

high - est, And on earth peace, peace on earth, good will to men, good will to men, good . . will, good

high - est, and on earth peace peace on earth, good will, good will . . . . to men . . good will, good

high - est, and on earth peace, peace on earth, good will . . . . to men, good will, good will, good

high - est, peace on earth, good will . . . to men, good will, good

will to men, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est, in the high-est, and on earth peace. peace, on earth.

Adagio.

will to men, glo - - ry, glo-ry to God, glory to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace on earth.

will to men, Glory to God, Glo - - ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace on earth.

will to men. Glo - - ry Glory to God, Glory to God in the high - est, in the high-est. and on earth peace, peace on earth.

ANTHEM. How holy is this place. (DEDICATION, OR ORDINATION.)

FIRST TENOR. Slow.

How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place— How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place.

SECOND TENOR. *This part may be sung by those who usually sing Base.*

How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place— How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place.

BASE.

How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place— How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place.

TENOR. Andante.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine a-bode, have loved the place of thine abode, the place of thine a - bode, the place of thine a -

ALTO.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine a-bode, have loved the place of thine abode, the place of thine a - bode, the place of thine a -

TREBLE.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine a-bode, have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place of thine a - bode,

BASE.

Lord, I have loved the place of thine a-bode, have loved the place of thine a-bodo the place of thine a - bod, the place of thine a

bode And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - - ry dwell-eth, thy glo - - - - ry, thy glo - - - - ry dwell - - eth, thy

bode, And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - - ry dwell-eth, the tem - - - ple where thy glo - - - - - ry

And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - ry dwell - eth, the tem - - - - ple where . . . . thy glo - - - - - - - - - ry

bode, And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - ry dwell-eth, the tem - - - ple where thy glo - - ry dwelleth, where thy

mp

glo - ry dwell - eth. Lord, I have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place of thine abo le, And

mp

dwell - - eth. Lord, I have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place of thine abode, And

mp

dwell - - - eth. Lord, I have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the

mp

glo - ry dwell eth. Lord, I have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place of thine abode. the

place of thine a - bode, And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - ry dwelleth, the tem-ple where thy glo - - - ry dwell - - - eth, the

place of thine a bode. And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - ry dwelleth, the tem-ple where thy glo - - ry dwell - - - eth, the

place of thine a - bode, And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - ry dwelleth, the tem-ple where thy glo - - ry dwell - - - eth, the

place of thine a - bode, And the tem - ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - ry dwelleth, the tem - ple where thy glo - - - ry dwell - - eth, the

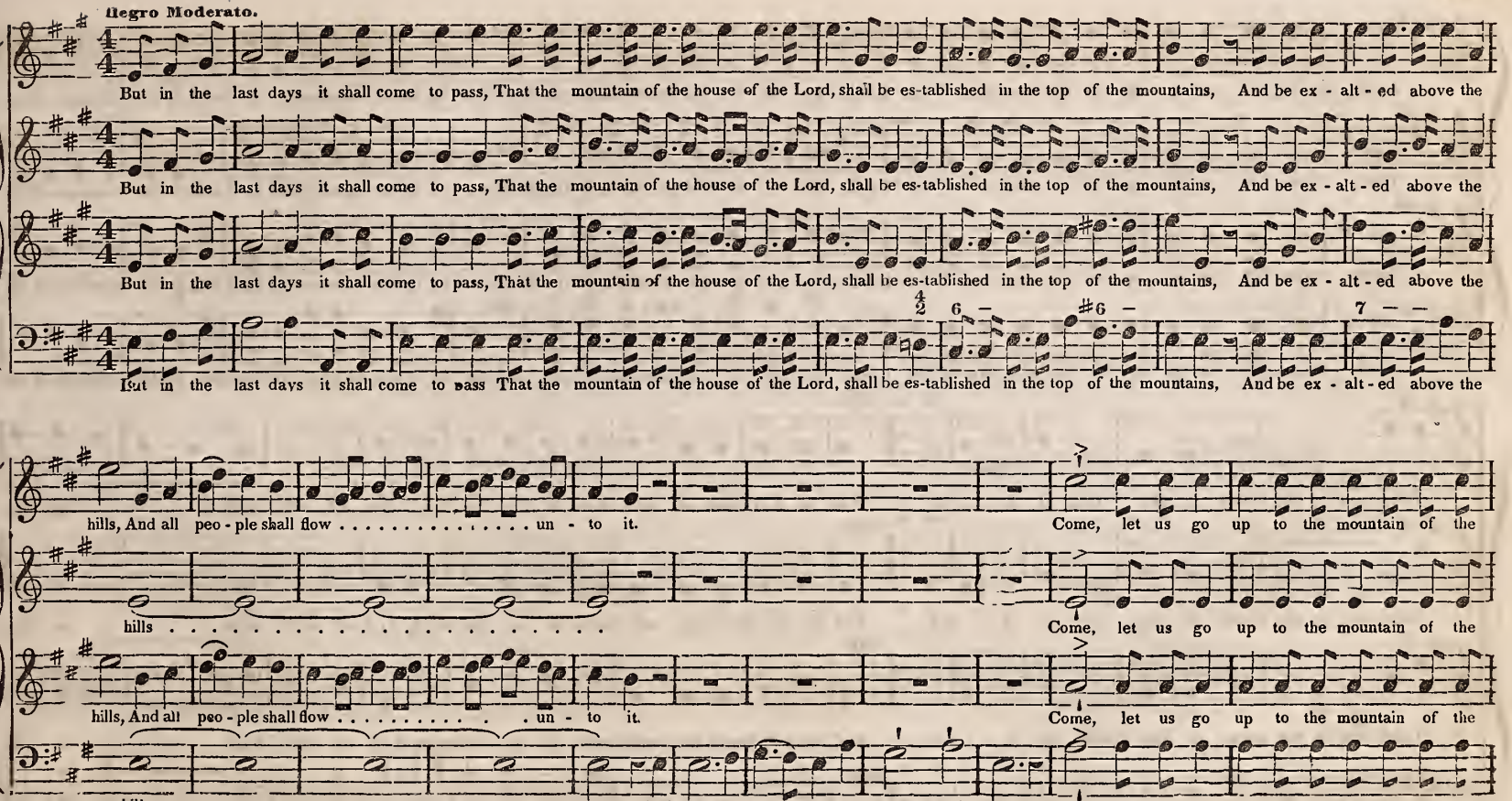
Adagio.

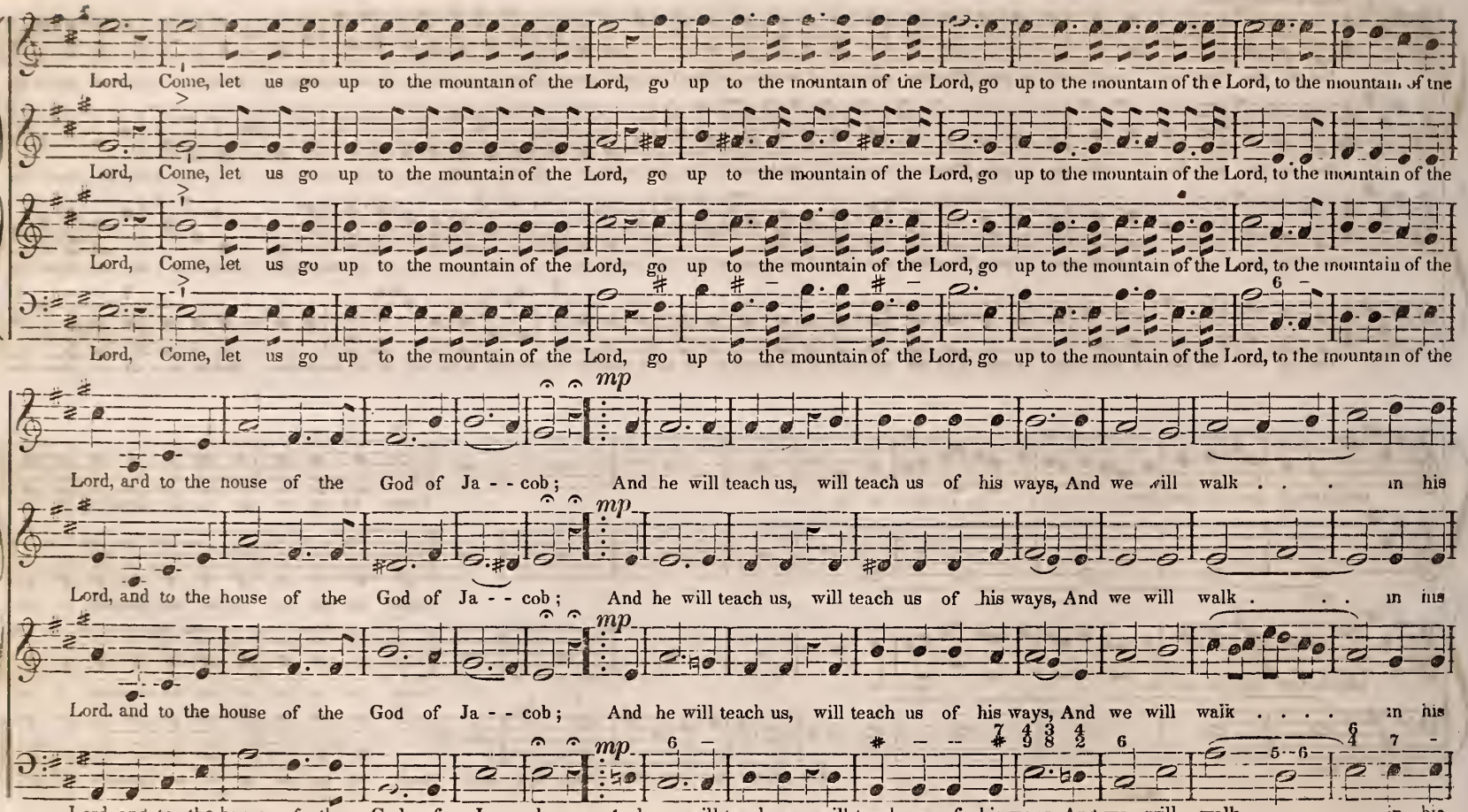
tem - ple where thy glo - - - ry dwell - - eth, dwell - - eth, thy glo - - ry dwell - - - eth, A - - men.

tem - ple where thy glo - - ry dwell - - eth, thy glo - ry dwell - - - - eth, dwell - - eth, A - - men.

tem ple where thy glo - - ry dwell - - eth, thy glo - ry dwell - - - - eth, thy glo - - ry dwell - - - - eth, A - - men.

tem - ple where thy glo - ry dwell - eth dwell - - eth. dwell - eth, A - - mon


Allegro Moderato.
But in the last days it shall come to pass, That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be es-tablished in the top of the mountains, And be ex - alt - ed above the
But in the last days it shall come to pass, That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be es-tablished in the top of the mountains, And be ex - alt - ed above the
But in the last days it shall come to pass, That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be es-tablished in the top of the mountains, And be ex - alt - ed above the
But in the last days it shall come to pass That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be es-tablished in the top of the mountains, And be ex - alt - ed above the
hills, And all peo - ple shall flow . . . . . un - to it. Come, let us go up to the mountain of the
hills . . . . . Come, let us go up to the mountain of the
hills, And all peo - ple shall flow . . . . . un - to it. Come, let us go up to the mountain of the
hills . . . . . And ma-ny na - tions shall come, and say; Come, let us go up to the mountain of the


Lord, Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the mountain of the
Lord, Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the mountain of the
Lord, Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the mountain of the
Lord, Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the mountain of the
mp
Lord, and to the house of the God of Ja - - cob; And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . in his
mp
Lord, and to the house of the God of Ja - - cob; And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . in his
mp
Lord, and to the house of the God of Ja - - cob; And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . in his
mp
Lord, and to the house of the God of Ja - cob. And he will teach us will teach us of his ways. And we will walk in his

patns: paths: For the law shall go forth of Zi - on, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa-lem, For the law shall go forth of

paths· paths: For the law shall go forth of Zi - on, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa-lem, For the law shall go forth of

paths: paths: For the law shall go forth of Zi - on, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa-lem, For the law shall go forth of

paths: paths: For the law shall go forth of Zi - on, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa-lem, For the law shall go forth of

mp

Zion, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru-salem: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . . in his paths: paths·

Zion, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru-salem: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . . in his paths: paths:

Zion, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru-salem: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . . in his paths: paths·

mp

Zion, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru-salem: And he will teach us will teach us of his ways. And we will walk . . . . in his paths: paths·

HYMN-ANTHEM. "Jerusalem, my glorious home"

L. MASON, 1840.

Allegretto.

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace,

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy,····· In

mf

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy,····· In

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace,

In joy and peace, In joy····· and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-

joy,··· In joy····· and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend:

joy,··· In joy····· and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend:

In joy and peace, In joy····· and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-

cend: Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-cend? 3. There hap-pier bowers, than Eden's bloom,

Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There hap-pier bowers, than E - - den's bloom, No sin nor

Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There hap-pier bowers, than E - - den's bloom, No sin nor

cend: Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-cend? 3. There hap-pier bowers, than Eden's bloom,

nor sor-row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you. Je-

sor - - row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I on-ward press to you. Je-

sor - - row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I on-ward press to you. Je-

nor sor-row know Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you. Je

ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.···· 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis -

ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.···· 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis -

ru - sa - lem! Je ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.····

ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.···· 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis -

may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land··· in view, And realms of end - - less day. 5. Je - ru - sa-lem! my glo-rious home! My soul still pants for

may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land··· in view, And realms of end - - less day. 5. Je - ru - sa-lem! my glo-rious home! My soul still pants, My

I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end-less day.····· 5. Je - ru - sa-lem! my glo-rious home My soul still pants, My

may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end-less day.····· 5. Je - ru - sa-lem! my glo-rious home! My soul still pants for

thee; Then, Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I..... thy

soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I ..... thy joys,..... When I..... thy

soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I..... thy joys,..... When I..... thy

thee; Then, Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I..... thy

joys shall see, thy joys..... shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

ANTHEM. "Glory to God on high." [CHRISTMAS.]

F. SILCHER.

Adapted to English words, and arranged by L. MASON.

Maestoso.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, to God on high; on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men,

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, to God on high; on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men,

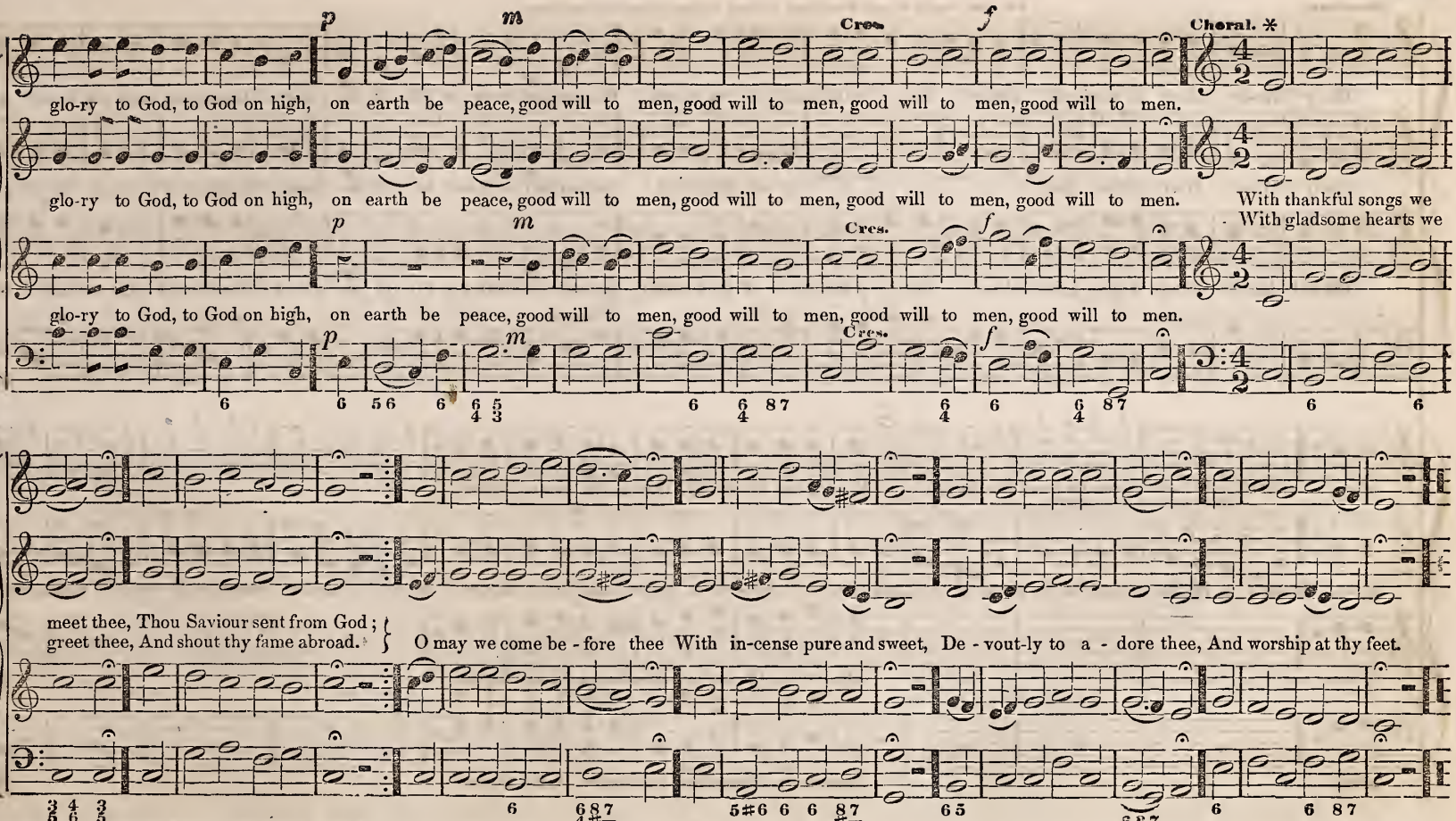
Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, to God on high; on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men,

to God on high, to God on high, on earth be peace, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, glo-ry, glo-ry,

glo-ry to God,..... glo-ry to God,..... on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, glo-ry, glo-ry,

to God on high, to God on high, on earth be peace, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, glo-ry, glo-ry,

glo-ry to God,..... glo-ry to God,.....



* *This choral may be sung as a separate C. M. tune (Double,) by making such a slight alteration in the rhythmical form of the measures at the end of the 1st and 4th lines as will accommodate the additional syllable*

SENTENCE. Holy is the Lord.

Maestoso.

The time should be kept steady and without change throughout this piece

Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of his glo-ry—Heaven and earth are full of his

Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord . . . . . of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of his glo-ry—Heaven and earth are full of his

Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of his glo-ry—Heaven and earth are full of his

Unison.

glory, *NOTE. If the Alto is weak, the Tenor may sing the small notes in this passage.* Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest! Ho-

glory, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-

glory, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest! Ho-

glory Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest: Ho

sannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah in the highest, Ho - sannah,

- sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-sannah, Hosannan, Hosannan, Hosannah, Hosannah in the highest, Ho - sannah,

- sannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-sannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho - sannah,

- sannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah, Hosan-nah, in the highest, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Blessed is he that cometh in the

Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.

Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.

Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.

name of the Lord, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah in the highest, Ho - san-nah in the high est.

HYMN. "With joy we hail the sacred day."

Psalm 122. (SABBATH MORNING.) L. MASON

Allegretto Moderato.

1st. 2nd.

1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To worship at his [Omit.] throne. 2. Thy chos-en tem-ple, Lord, how fair! Where will-ing vo-taries throng

mf Dim. Verse.

1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at his [Omit.] throne. 2. Thy chos-en tem-ple, Lord, how fair! Where will-ing vo-taries throng

Chorus.

To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho-ral song, To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - - - ral song.

Dim. Cres. *f* *m* Cres. Cres. *f*

To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho-ral song, To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - - - - ral song.

3. Spir - it of grace! oh deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex-cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

mp

3. Spir - it of grace! oh deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex-cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

4. Let peace with-in her walls, with-in her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal around, Her clear and shining light.

mp *f* *m* Cres. *f* Cres.

4. Let peace with-in her walls, with-in her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal around, Her clear and shining light.

Unison.

5. { Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor - ship at thy throne. } Great God, we hail the sa - cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the

mf *m* Cres.

5. { Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor - ship at thy throne. } Great God, we hail the sa - cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the

Ritard.

summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To worship, to worship at thy throne, To worship, To wor-ship at thy throne.

mf *f* *m* Dim. *p*

summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To worship at thy throne, To worship, To wor-ship at thy throne.

summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To worship at thy throne, To worship, To wor-ship at thy throne.

summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To worship, To worship at thy throne, To worship, To wor-ship at thy throne

Treble & Alto. Larghetto. Tenor. Base.

1 Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.— Trav'-ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beaming star.
2. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star ascends. Trav'-ler! bless-edness and light, Peace and truth, its cour se portends!—
3. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.— Trav'-ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.—

Treble & Alto. Tenor. Base.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?— Trav'-ler! yes; it brings the day— Promised day of Is - - ra - el.
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?— Trav'-ler! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.— Trav'-ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

Chorus.

Trav'-ler! yes · it brings the day .... Promised day of Is - - - ra - - el, Prom - ised day of Is - - - - - ra - - el.
Trav'-ler a - ges are its own .... See, it bursts o'er all the earth, See it bursts o'er all ..... the earth.
Trav'-ler lo! the Prince of Peace .. Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God .... is come!

PSALM Before Jehovah's awful throne. (DENMARK)

DR. M. MADAN.

Maestoso.

1. Be-fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa-cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate—and he de - stroy, He can cre - ate— and he de - stroy, he de - stroy.

1. Be-fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate—and he de - stroy, He can cre - ate— and he de - stroy, he de - stroy.

1. Be-fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate—and he de - stroy, He can cre - ate— and he de - stroy, he de - stroy.

1. Be-fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate—and he de - stroy, He can cre - ate— and he de - stroy, he de - stroy.

Andantino. Soli.

2. His sov'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and

2. His sov'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay and

2. His sov'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and

2 His sov'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and

formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

formed us men; And when like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

Andante. Soll. *Added for the 3d stanza.*

3. We are his peo-ple— we .... his care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - migh - ty

3. We are his peo-ple— we .... his care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - migh - ty

3. We are his peo-ple— we .... his care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - migh - ty

3. We are his peo-ple— we .... his care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - migh - ty

Allegro Maestoso.

Ma - ker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voi - ces raise; And earth. And earth with all her thousand,

Ma - ker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voi - - ces raise; And earth, And earth with all her thousand,

Ma - ker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voi - - ces raise; And earth, And earth with all her thousand,

Ma - ker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voi - - ces raise; And earth, And earth with all her thousand

f Unison.

thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

f Unison. Unison.

thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise. Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise. Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, thy love, Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall

5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty thy love, Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand. When rolling years shall

5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, thy love, Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When roll-ing years shall

Unison. Unison. Thirds.

5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, thy love; Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall

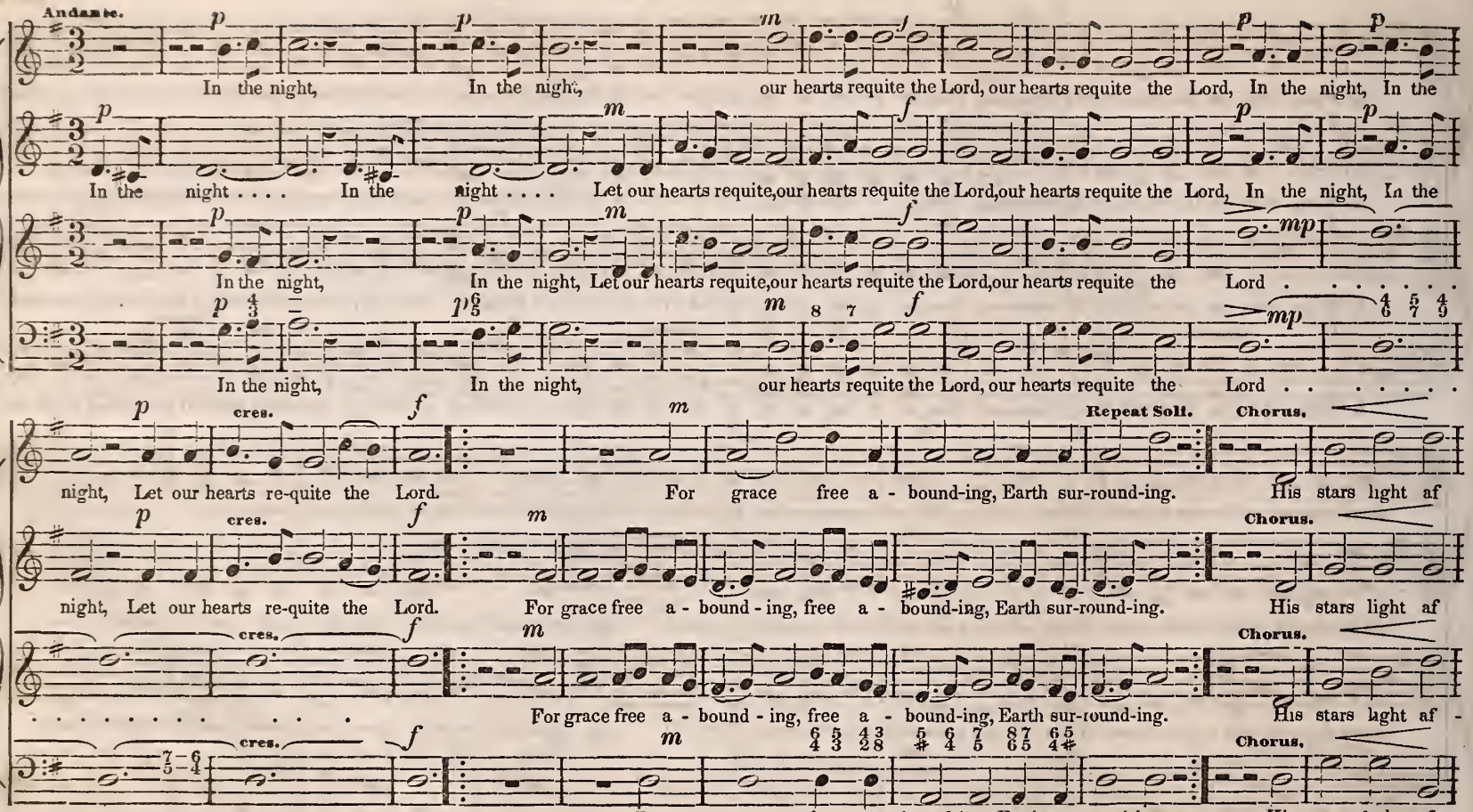
cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, cease to move

cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, cease to move.

cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, cease to move.

cease to move, shall cease to move. When roll-ing years shall cease to move. When roll - ing years shall cease to move. shall cease to move, cease to move

MOTETT. Song of praise in the night.



ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night, His stars light af - ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night.

ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night, His stars light af - ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night.

ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night, His stars light af - ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night.

ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night His stars light af - ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night.

2

Oh how fair
Smiles | does nature bear
To God!
She glows *with his praises*,
Glory raises:
In his bright abode
All is fair.

3

Mid the spheres
Praise | through circling years
Is sung,
To God *the Creator*
King of nature:
O praise him my tongue
Endless years.

HYMN. Praise ye Jehovah.

German Choral, arranged by C. KOCHER.

Maestoso.

1. { Praise ye Je - ho-vah! In loud pealing songs come be-fore .. him: / Great is his mercy, With hearts of thanksgiving a - dore ... him: } Firm is his word, Free-ly his grace is conferred; Humbly for pardon im - - plore him.

2. { Praise ye Je - ho-vah, His word like the beams of the morn - - - ing, / Shines on our pathway With precept, and counsel, and warn - - ing: } Ho - ly its light, Guiding to regions where night Never a-gain is re - - turn - ing.

3. { Praise him all nations, 'Tis he that hath crown'd you with bless - ing: / O come before him, Your sin-ful transgressions con - - fess - ing: } Worship the Lord; Bow to the claims of his word, Songs to his glory ad - - dress - ing.

4. { An-gels re-joic-ing, U - nite in the shout of sal - - - va - tion, / Dai - ly and nightly, They sing to the God of cre - - - a - tion: } Worthy to reign, Keep-er and Sa-vior of men, O'er every kingdom and na - tion

HYMN. Heavenly dwelling

Words translated from the German, and music from H. G. NAGELI, arranged for this work.

Larghetto.

p cres. m

1. Heavenly dwelling! rich thy treas-ure! Oh! how sweet thy hallowed peace! THERE are blessings with-out meas-ure, Every sor - - row there shall cease.

p cres. m

p cres. m

2. Heavenly dwelling! may we meet thee, May we join thy hap-py throng: Then our voi-ces loud shall greet thee, Then we'll sing . . thy rapturous song.

p cres. m

p dim. pp p

Heavenly dwell-ing! rich thy treasure! Oh! how sweet thy hallow'd peace, thy hallow'd peace, thy hallow'd peace—Heavenly dwelling, Heavenly dwelling.

p dim. pp p

p dim. pp p

Heavenly dwell-ing! rich thy treasure! Oh! how sweet thy hallow'd peace, thy hallow'd peace, thy hallow'd peace—Heavenly dwelling, Heavenly dwelling!

dim. pp p

Allegro Assai.

Solo.

A - wake ye saints, a - wake! And hail this sa - cred day, In loft - iest songs of praise, Your joyful hom-age pay; Wel-come the day that

A - wake ye saints, a - wake! And hail this sa - cred day; In loft - iest songs of praise, Your joyful hom-age pay; Wel-come the day that

God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest. Wel - come the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e-

Solo.

God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest. Wel - come the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e -

Tutti. *f*

ter - nal rest— Wel-come the day, wel - come, wel-come the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

Tutti. *f*

ter - nal rest— Wel-come the day, wel - come, wel-come the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM. (BREVIS.)

Psalm 117.

Allegro.

O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye

O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye

O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye

peo - ple, people, For his mer-ci ful kindness is great toward us, And the truth of the Lord en-

peo-ple, people, For his mer-ci - ful kindness is great toward us, is great . . . . . And the truth of the Lord en-

peo-ple, people, For his mer-ci - ful kindness is great toward us, is great . . . . . And the truth of the Lord en-

peo-ple, people, For his mer-ci - ful kindness is great toward us, And the truth of the Lord en-

- - dureth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dureth for - ev - er, ev - er, Praise ye the Lord.

- - dureth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dureth for - ev - er, ev - er, Praise ye the Lord.

- - dureth for - ev - er And the truth of the Lord en - dureth for - ev - er, ev - er, Praise ye the Lord.

HYMN. The heavenly way.

Words translated from the German, Music arranged for this work from H. G. NAGELI.

Poco Allegro.

1. Heavenly day, Heavenly day, Heavenly day a-waits our way, Here on earth as strangers dwelling, Joys we seek be-yond de-cay, Where pure songs to God are

2. Heavenly day, Heavenly day, Heavenly day awaits our way, Hope bestows her smiles unceas-ing, Sweet her beams a-round us play, While our earth-ly life s de -

3. Heavenly day, Heavenly day, Heavenly day a-waits our way, What tho' death the bond dis-sev - er, Which u-nites thee to thy clay? Dread the gloom, oh, nev-er

swelling, Heav'n's high glo-ry ev - er tell - ing. Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home; Heavenly day,

creas-ing, While we wait our soul's re - leas - ing. Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home; Heavenly day,

nev - er! Light shall rise and shine for - ev - er: Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home: Heavenly day,

Heavenly day.

Heavenly day a-waits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, a - waits our way.

Heavenly day awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, a - waits our way.

Heavenly day awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, Heaven-ly day awaits our way . . . . . .

Heavenly day awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way . . . . . .

EVENING HYMN. 8, 3s & 6.

1. Ere I sleep, for eve - ry fa - vor, This day showed By my God I do bless my Sa - - vior.
2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence re - - move me.
3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tow - er, Safe - ly keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy pow - - - er.
4. And, whene - 'er in death I slum - ber, Let me rise With the wise, Count - ed in their num ber.

ANTHEM O Sing to Jehovah.

Music arranged from the German, and adapted to English words for this work.

Andante Maestoso.

O sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, O sing to Je - ho - vah, and

O sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, O sing to Je - ho - vah, and

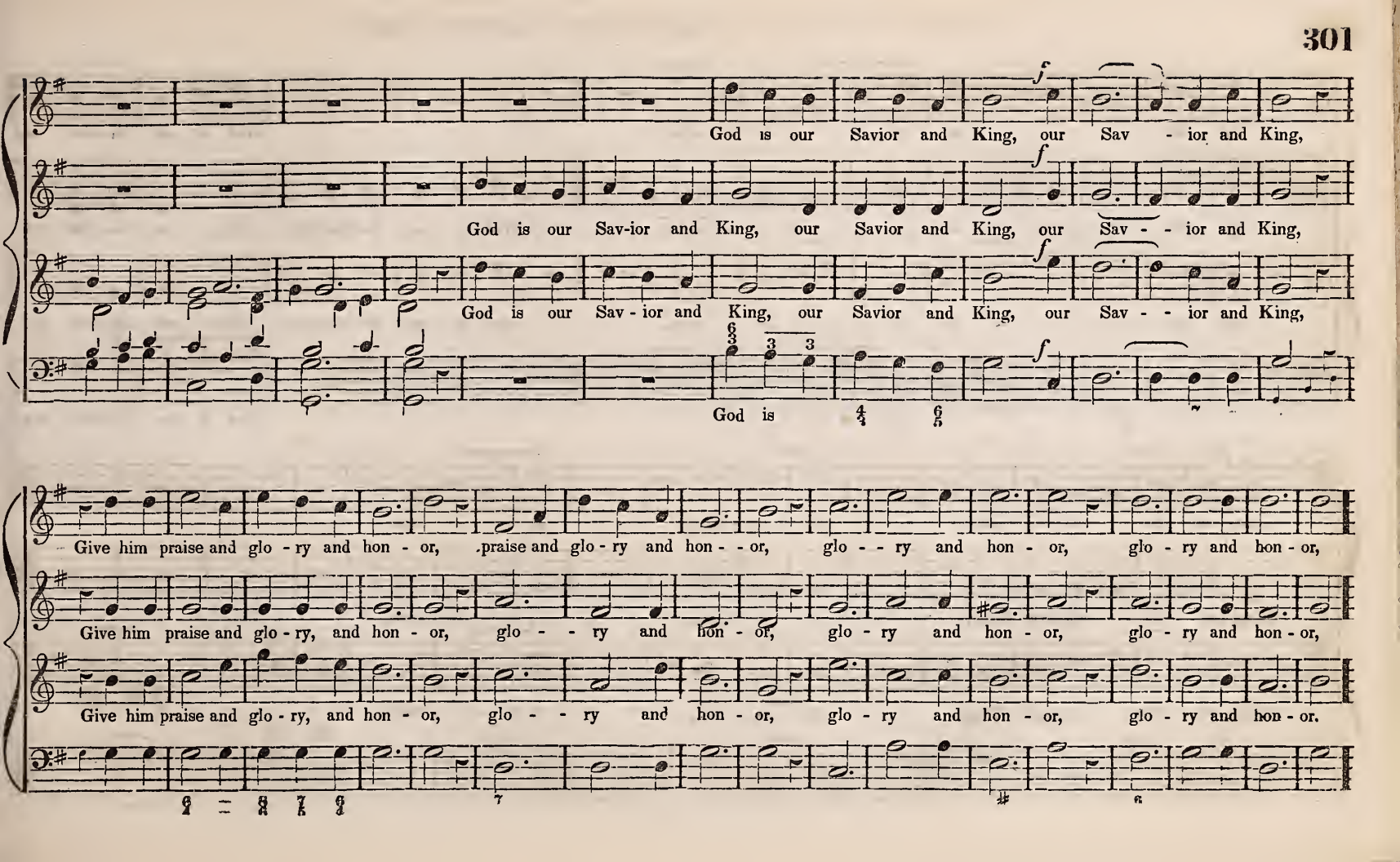
O sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, O sing to Je - ho - vah, and

mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, A - men, A - men.

Allegretto.

mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, A - men, A - men.

mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, A - men, A - men.


God is our Savior and King, our Sav - ior and King,
God is our Sav-ior and King, our Savior and King, our Sav - - ior and King,
God is our Sav - ior and King, our Savior and King, our Sav - - ior and King,
God is
Give him praise and glo - ry and hon - or, praise and glo - ry and hon - - or, glo - - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or,
Give him praise and glo - ry, and hon - or, glo - - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or,
Give him praise and glo - ry, and hon - or, glo - - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or.

for ev - - - - er, ev - - - - er - more, God is our Sa - vior and

for ev - - - - - - - er, ev - - - - er - more, God is our Sa - vior and King, our Sa - vior and

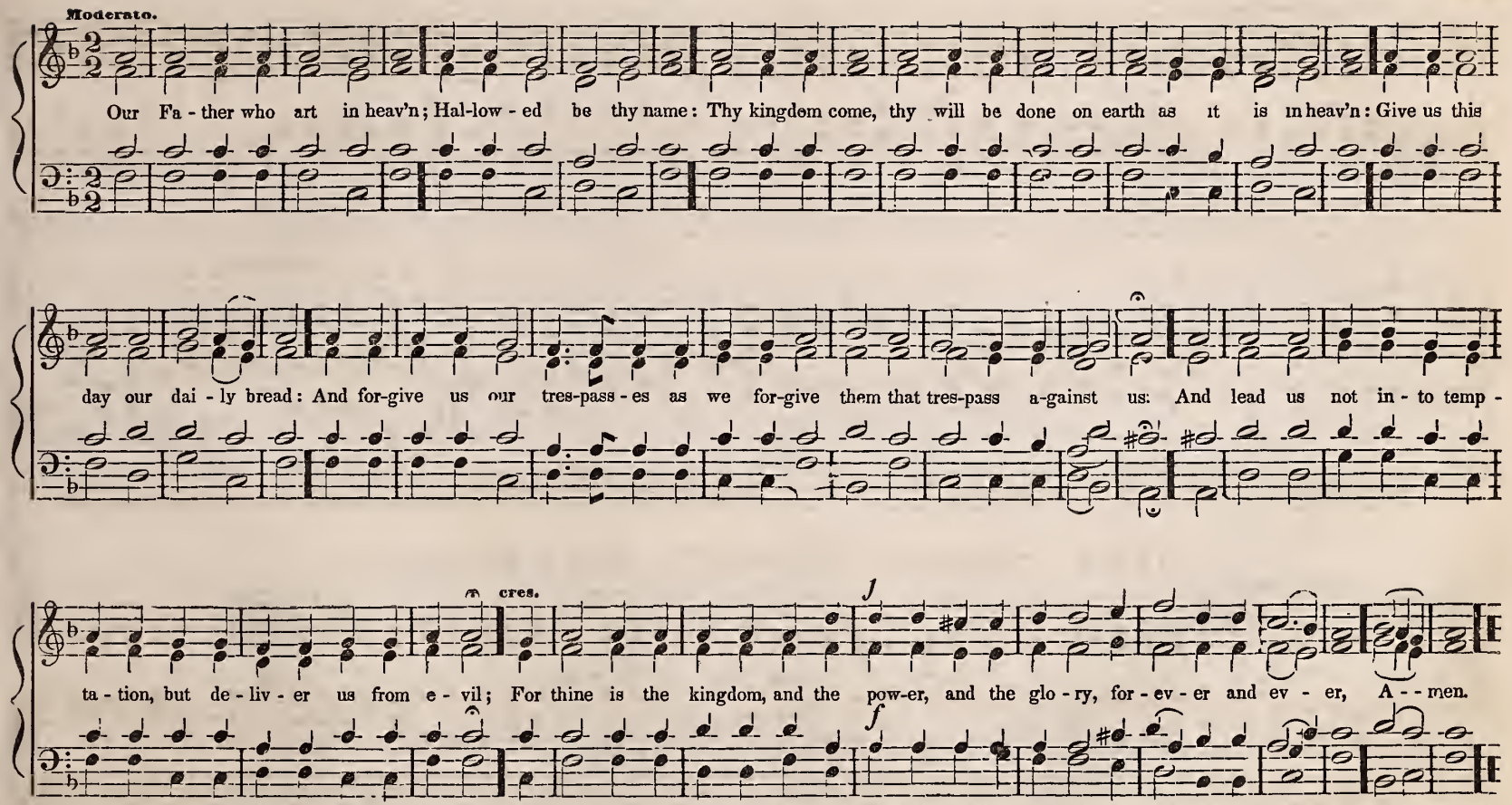
for ev - - - - - - - - er, ev - - - - - er - more, God is our Sa - vior and King, our Sa - vior and

God is our Sa - vior and

King, our Sa - vior and King, A - - - men, A - - - - men.

King, our Sa vior and King, A - - - men, A - - - - men.

King, our Sav - - ior and King, A - - - men, A - - - - men.



In some parts of Germany the Lord's Prayer is chanted by the Lutheran Priests at the altar, to music moving (as do the lamentations of the Catholic Church) only by a few small and easy intervals, almost always within the range of one to four of the scale, and producing a peculiarly devout, child-like and suppliant expression. The music here set to the same words, is in the spirit and style of the German, and from the words "For thine is the kingdom" to the end it is almost exactly the same as was heard under the circumstances above mentioned.

HYMN. "Daughter of Zion." (RICHLAND, 11s metre.)

With spirit and energy.

1. Daughter of Zi-on! a-wake from thy sadness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; — Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness, A - rise! for the night of thy
2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them, And scattered their legions, was mighti-er far; They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them:— Vain were their steeds & their
3. Daughter of Zi-on, the pow'r that hath sav'd thee, Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be; — Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslav'd thee, Th'op-press-or is vanquish'd, and

CODA, for last stanza.

sor-row is o'er. Daughter of Zi - on! awake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.
chariots of war. Daughter of Zi - on! awake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.
Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on! awake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more. shall oppress thee no more, shall oppress thee no more.

HYMN. "Hail to the brightness." (11s & 10s metre.)

Allegro Assai

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zi-on triumphant be-gins her mild reign.
2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Long by the prophets of Is-rael fore-told: Hail to the millions from bondage re-turn-ing, Gentiles and Jews now the Saviour behold.
3. Lo, in the des-ert, rich flowers are springing, Streams ev-er copious are glid-ing a - long; Loud from the mountains the echoes are ringing, Vallies in verdure u-nite in the song.
4. See from the nations, the isles of the o-cean, Praise to Je-ho-vah as-cend-ing on high; Fall'n are the engines of war and com-mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va tion are rending the sky

SENTENCE. *mp* The Lord is in his holy temple. Habakkuk 2: 20.

mp Andante. Chorus.

mp The Lord is in . . his ho - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple,

Solo.

The Lord is in . . his ho - - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence,

mp *mp* Solo.

The Lord is in his ho - - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence,

mp *mp* Solo.

6 56 76 6 5 / 4 3 6 6 98 6 5 / 4 6 Let all the earth keep

Solo. Chorus. *mp* cres. *pp*

Let all the earth keep silence, si-lence be - fore him, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, keep silence be-fore him.

Chorus. *mp* cres. *pp*

Let all the earth keep si-lence, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, Let all the earth keep silence be-fore him, keep silence be-fore him.

Chorus. *mp* cres. *pp*

Let all the earth keep si-lence, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, Let all the earth keep silence be-fore him, keep silence be-fore him.

6 39 8 7 6 5 / 6 4 8 7 6 5 4 3 Chorus. *mp* *pp*

si - lence, 39× Let all the earth keep silence, si - lence be - fore him. 6 56 76 6 5 / 4 2

HYMN. Prayer for Peace.

Andante Maestoso.

From a Russian Melody.

1. God, the all - ter - ri-ble, Thou, who or - dain-est, Thunder thy clar-ion, and lightning thy sword; Show forth thy pi - ty on high where thou reignest:
2. God, the om - nip - o-tent! migh-ty a - ven-ger, Watching in - vis - i-ble, judging unheard; Save us in mer - cy, O save us from dan - ger:

mf *mp* Cres.

3. God, the all - mer - ci-ful! Earth hath for-sak - en Thy ways all ho - ly, and slighted thy word; Bid not thy wrath in its ter - ror a - wak - en:
4. So will thy peo-ple with thankful de - vo-tion, Praise him who saved them from per-il and sword; Shouting in cho - rus, from o - cean to o - cean,

ANTHEM. "He shall come down like rain."

Arranged from PORTOGALLO.

Andante. Dolce con espressione.

CHORUS.

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

mf Dim. Ritard.

Give to us pardon and peace, O Lord.
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, like rain . . . . . up - on the

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain . up - on the

mp

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain . up - on the

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, He shall come down . . up - on the

Verse. Chorus. *mf* 1st. 2nd. Verse.

mown grass, that wa-ter the earth. earth.

mown grass, As show-ers that wa - ter, that wa-ter the earth. earth. In his days shall the righteous flour - ish, In his days shall the righteous

Cres. *mf*

mown grass, As show-ers that wa - ter, that wa-ter the earth. earth. In his days shall the righteous flour - ish, In his days shall the righteous

mf

mown grass, that wa-ter the earth. earth.

Chorus. *mf*

And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er. ev - er, for - ev - er.

mf

flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure . . . . for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er. ev - er, for - ev - er

flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er. ev - er, for - ev - er.

mf

And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er. And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for ev - er. ev - er, for - ev - er.

ANTHEM. "How beautiful upon the mountains." Is. 52. 7—10 L. MASON. 1845.

SUITABLE FOR ORDINATION, DEDICATION, OR COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP

Allegro.

1. How beau-ti - ful up-on the mountains "Are the feet·· of him" that bring-eth good ti-dings, that pub-lish - eth peace; 2. That bring-eth good

1. How beau-ti - ful up-on the mountains "Are the feet·· of him" that bring-eth good ti-dings, that pub-lish - eth peace; 2. That bring-eth good

Mezzo. Cres. Dim. Mezzo.

1. How beau-ti - ful up-on the mountains "Are the feet·· of him" that bring-eth good ti-dings, that pub-lish - eth peace; 2. That bring-eth good

ti-dings, good ti - dings of good; That pub-lish - eth sal - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God·· reign-eth!

ti-dings, good ti - dings of good; That pub-lish - eth sal - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God·· reign-eth!

ti-dings, good ti - dings of good; That pub-lish - eth sal - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God·· reign-eth!

The time of this Anthem has frequently been taken much too slow. There should be three rather quick countings or beatings in a measure. The beats should be about as quick as in the tune Howard, or St. Martin's when these tunes are sung in a spirited and lively manner. The first eight measures should be sung in 15 seconds.

When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi-on.

3. Thy watchmen "Shall lift up thy voice, With the voice together shall they sing; 4. For they shall see eye to eye, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi-on.

3. Thy watchmen "Shall lift up thy voice, With the voice together shall they sing; 4. For they shall see eye to eye, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi-on.

5. Break forth in - to joy,··· Break forth in - to joy!·· Sing! Sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

5. Break forth in - to joy,··· Break forth in - to joy!·· Sing! Sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

Cres. *f*

5. Break forth in - to joy,··· Break forth in - to joy!·· Sing! Sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

Unison.

Sing. Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath com-fort ed his

Sing, Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath com-fort-ed his

Sing, Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath com-fort-ed his

peo-ple, He hath re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem. 7. The Lord hath made bare, made bare his ho - ly arm in the eyes of all the

peo-ple, He hath re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem.

peo-ple, He hath re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem.

> 6/4 6 6 5/4 3 7. The Lord hath made bare, made bare his ho - ly arm in the eyes of all the

Chorus. *f* 1st. 2nd.

nations, In the eyes of all the nations: 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God. God. A - men, A - men.

of all····· nations: 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God. God. A - men, A - men.

1st. 2nd.

nations, In the eyes of all the nations: 8 And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God. God. A - men, A - men.

of all····· nations:

3 4 5 4 — 3
5 6 7 6 —

HYMN. "Let every heart rejoice and sing."

NATIONAL GRATITUDE

Allegro Maestoso.

f Verse. Dim.

1. { Let ev' - ry heart re - joice and sing; Let cho-ral an-thems rise; }
{ Ye rev'rend men and chil-dren bring To God your sac - ri - fice; } For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his

f Dim.

2. { He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n his pow'r is known; }
{ And earth, sub-du'd to him, shall yet Bow low be - fore his throne; } For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his

6 6 6
6 5 4

is good; is good. &c.

Chorus. m Dim. f Unison.

With songs and hon-ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

m Dim. f

ways; With songs and hon-ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

m Dim. f

ways; With songs and hon-ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

m Dim. f

glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise

glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise.

glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise

Allegro.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens a-dore him; Praise him, an - gels in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him
2. Praise the Lord! for he hath spok-en; Worlds his migh - ty voice o-beyed; Laws which nev-er can be brok-en, For their
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his prom-ise fail; God hath made his saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre-
4. Praise the God of our sal- va-tion, Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim; Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion, Praise and mag-ni - fy his

all ye stars of light! A - men, Hal-le - lujah! A-men, A-men, A - men.
guidance he hath made.
vail. Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A-men, A-men, A - men.
name! Hal-le - lu-jah, A-men, Hal - le - lu-jah, A-men, A - - men.
A-men, A - men.

[46]

HYMN-ANTHEM.

Arranged from HANDEL'S ORATORIO of JOSEPH—Composed in 1746.

1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts pro-
2. His love is great, his mercy sure, And faithful is his

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1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts pro
2. His love is great, his mercy sure, And faithful is his

For.

claim, The ful - ness of his grace re-cord, The fulness of his grace re-cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.
word; His truth for - ev - er shall en-dure, His truth for-ev - er shall en-dure, For - ev er praise the Lord.

For.

claim; The fulness of his grace re-cord, The ful - - ness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.
word, His truth forev-er shall en-dure, His truth for - ev - - er shall en - dure, For - ev - er praise the Lord.

For. Sym.

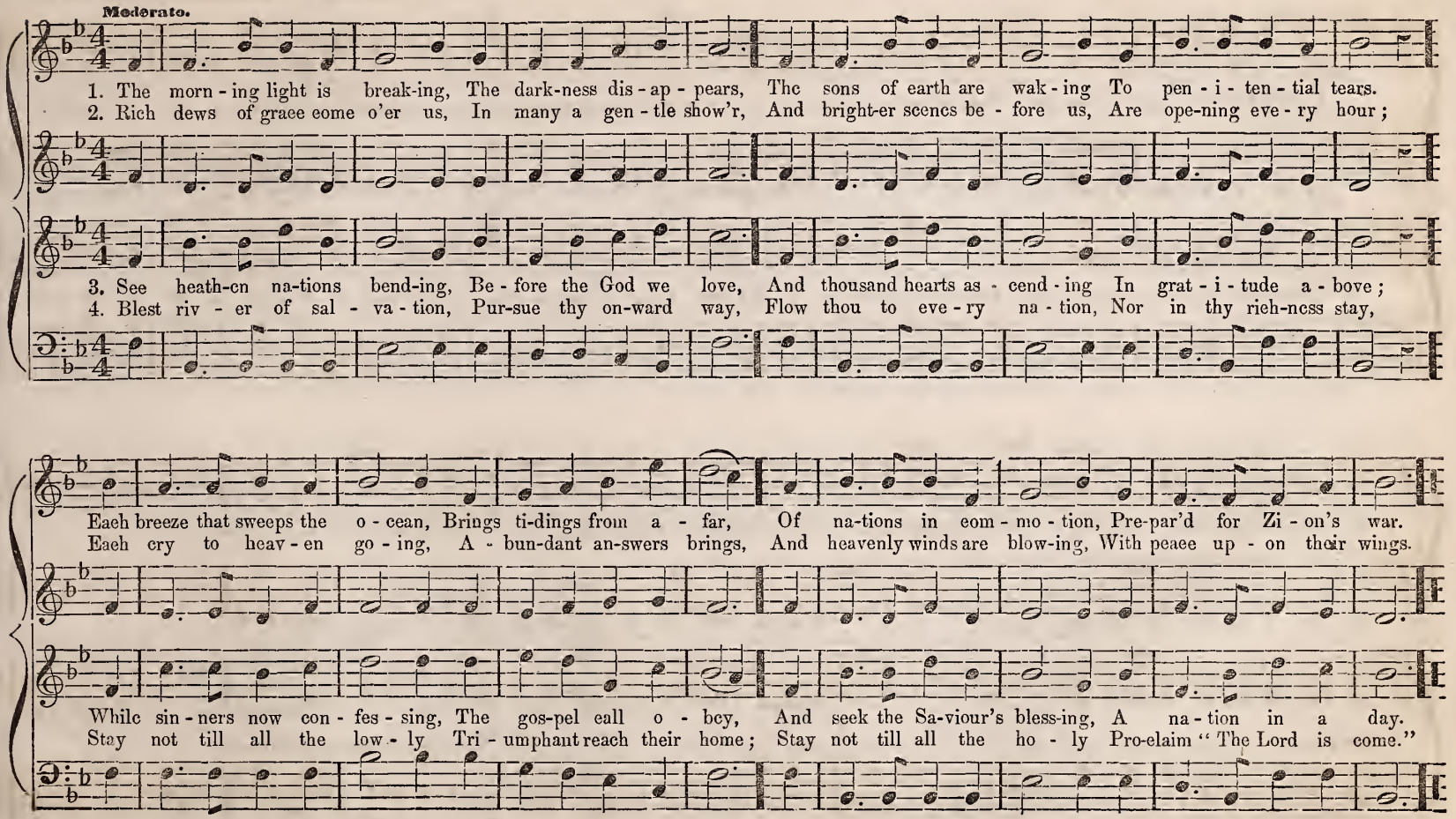
claim, The ful - ness of his grace re - cord, The ful-ness of his grace re-cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.
word, His truth for - ev - er shall en - dure, His truth for - ev - er shall en-dure, For - ev - er praise the Lord.

claim, The ful-ness of his grace re-cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.
word; His truth for - ev - er shall en-dure, For - ev - er praise the Lord.

DOUGLASS. C. M.

Where'er I turn my gazing eyes, Thy radiant footsteps shine; Ten thousand pleas - ing won-ders rise, And speak the hand divine.

6/4 6 6/5 6/4 7 6 666/4 7♮ 87/65 687/4


Moderato.
1. The morn - ing light is break-ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears, The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears.
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen - tle show'r, And bright-er scenes be - fore us, Are ope-ning eve - ry hour;
3. See heath-en na-tions bend-ing, Be - fore the God we love, And thousand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
4. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur-sue thy on-ward way, Flow thou to eve - ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay,
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings ti-dings from a - far, Of na-tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-par'd for Zi - on's war.
Each cry to heav - en go - ing, A - bun-dant an-swers brings, And heavenly winds are blow-ing, With peace up - on their wings.
While sin - ners now con - fes - sing, The gos-pel call o - bey, And seek the Sa-viour's bless-ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim "The Lord is come."

HYMN ANTHEM. "Unvail thy bosom, faithful tomb." [FUNERAL.]

Newly arranged from HANDEL'S DEAD MARCH IN SAUL.

mp Adagio. *m* Cres. Dim.

1. Un-vail thy bo - som, faith-ful tomb; Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sa - cred rel-ics room, To slum-ber in the si - lent dust,

mp *m* Cres. Dim.

1 Un-vail thy bo - som, faith-ful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sa - cred rel-ics room, To slum-ber in the si - lent dust,

p Cres. *mf* *p* Cres. Dim.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx-ious fear Invade thy bounds, no mortal woes Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While angels watch the soft repose.

p Cres. *mf* *p* Cres. Dim.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx-ious fear Invade thy bounds, no mortal woes Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While angels watch the soft repose.

p mf Dim. pp Cres. f Dim. f

3. So Jesus slept; God's dying Son Pass'd thro'the grave,and blest the bed. Rest here,blest saint,till from his throne The morning break,and pierce the shade.

4. Break from his throne, il-

p mf Dim. pp Cres. f Dim. f

3. So Jesus slept; God's dying Son Pass'd thro'the grave,and blest the bed. Rest here,blest saint,till from his throne The morning break,and pierce the shade.

4. Break from his throne, il-

Dim. mp Cres. f Dim.

lus - trious morn! At - tend, O earth, his sov'-reign word; Re - store thy trust, a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.

Dim. mp Cres. f Dim.

lus - trious morn At tend, O earth, his sov'-reign word; Re - store thy trust, a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.

HYMN Hope in the Lord.

Altered from H. G. NAGELI, and adapted to English words, for this work

Allegretto.

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord! 1. He reigns su - preme in his ho - - ly might, His mercies firm shall e'er en- dure while

Hope, O hope in the Lord! 2. For he's a shield from the tem - pest's rage, He guards our way, he keeps our feet, from

Hope in the Lord, O hope in the Lord! 3. O rest your cause on his ho - - ly arm, His watchful eye, his migh-ty power will

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord!

day succeeds to night! Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord. What - ev - er be my earthly lot, I'll

youth to hoary age; Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, O hope in the Lord. What - ev - er be my earthly lot, I'll

save from every harm! Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, O hope in the Lord. What - ev - er be my earthly lot, I'll

Hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, ... O Hope in the Lord. What - ev - er be my earthly lot, I'll

trust his name for - ev- er, Glad hope shall fail me, never. Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

trust his name for - ev- er, Glad hope shall fail me. never. Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

trust his name for - ev- er, Glad hope shall fail me, never. Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

trust his name for - ev- er, Glad hope shall fail me, never. Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

HYMN. Lo, God is here!

With solemnity.

1. Lo, God is here! let us adore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all with-in us feel his power, And si - lent bow be - fore his face!

2. Lo, God is here! him day and night United choirs of angels sing: To him, enthroned a - bove all height, Let saints their humble worship bring.

3. Lord God of hosts! oh may our praise Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill: Still may we stand be-fore thy face, Still hear and do thy sovereign will.

HYMN. Plunged in a gulf of dark despair.

Largo.

Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, With-out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, With-out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, With-out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

Unison. Unison.

Affettuoso.

With pi - tying eyes the prince of grace Beheld our helpless grief: He saw, and, oh a - mazing love! He ran to our re - lief, He ran to our re - lief.

With pi - tying eyes the prince of grace Beheld our helpless grief: He saw, and, oh a - mazing love! He ran to our re - lief, He ran to our re - lief.

With pi - tying eyes the prince of grace Beheld our helpless grief: He saw, and, oh a - mazing love! He ran to our re - lief, He ran to our re - lief.

Allegro. f — Largo. p

Down from the shining seats a - bove, from the shining seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste, with joy - ful haste he fled, Entered the grave in

Down from the shining seats a - bove, from the shining seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste, with joy - ful haste he fled, Entered the grave in

Down from the shining seats a - bove, from the shining seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste, with joy - ful haste he fled, Entered the grave in

Dim. pp — Allegro. f — Andante.

mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! oh! oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And

mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! oh! oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And

mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! oh! oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, . .

Unison.

Allegro.

all . . Har - mo - nious hu-man tongues The Sa - vior's prais - - es speak. Angels as - sist, as - sist our migh - ty joys, Strike all your

all, and all har - mo - nious hu-man tongues The Sa - vior's prais - - es speak, Angels as - sist, as - sist our migh - ty joys, Strike all your

. . . . . and all har - mo - nious hu-man tongues The Sa - vior's prais - - es speak, Angels as - sist, as - sist our migh - ty joys, Strike all your

Unison.

harps, Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold. His

harps, Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold. But when you raise your highest notes, His

harps, Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold. But when you raise your highest notes, His

Larghetto. *p* *m*

dim. p mf cres. ff f

love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told, ... His love can ne'er be told.

dim. p mf cres. ff p

love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told, . . His love, His love can ne'er be told.

dim. p mf cres. ff p

love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told, . . His love, His love can ne'er be told.

dim. p mf cres. ff p

HYMN. There is a fountain filled with blood.

Not too fast. 2d ending.

1. There is a fountain, filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain, in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away.

p f

3. Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved, and sin no more, Are saved, and sin no more.
4. Since first, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die.

p f

5. *p* And when this feeble, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave, *f* Then, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, [OMIT. - - - - - - -] I'll sing thy power to save

p

COLLECT. Lord of all power and might.

WILLIAM MASON.

Moderato.

Solo.

Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might; Thou that art the

Solo.

Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might; Thou that art the author, Thou that art the author, Thou that art the

Solo.

Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might; Thou that art the author, Thou that art the author, Thou that art the

Solo.

f Chorus. *p* Solo. *m* Chorus.

au-thor of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; In - crease in us true re-

f Chorus. *p* Solo. *m* Chorus.

au-thor of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; In - crease in us true re-

f Chorus. *p* Solo. *m* Chorus.

au-thor of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; In - crease in us true re-

f Chorus. *p* Solo. *m* Chorus.

Chorus.

ligion, Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might,

Chorus. Solo.

ligion, Lord of all power and might, nour-ish us in all good-ness, Lord of all power and might, And of thy great mercy, And of thy great

Solo. Chorus. Solo.

ligion, Lord of all power and might, nour-ish us in all good-ness, Lord of all power and might, And of thy great mercy, And of thy great

Chorus.

Chorus. Solo. Chorus.

Keep us in the same, through Je- sus Christ our Lord, through Je - - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

Chorus. Solo. Chorus.

mercy, Keep us, Keep us in the same, through Je- sus Christ our Lord, through Je - - sus Christ our Lord. A - men

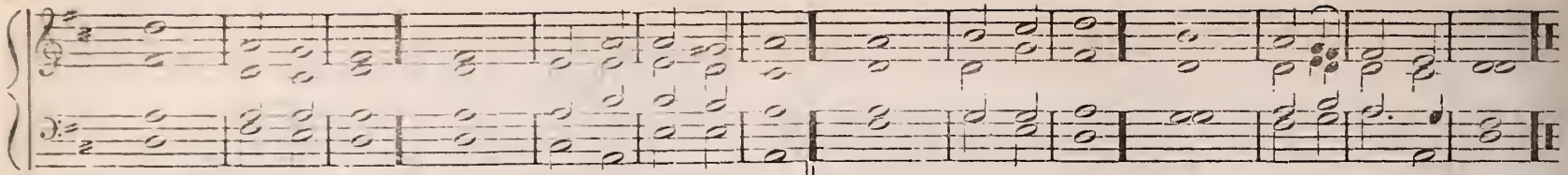
Chorus. Solo. Chorus.

mercy, Keep us, Keep us in the same, through Je- sus Christ our Lord, through Je - - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

Chorus. Solo. Chorus.

No. 1. DOUBLE CHANT.

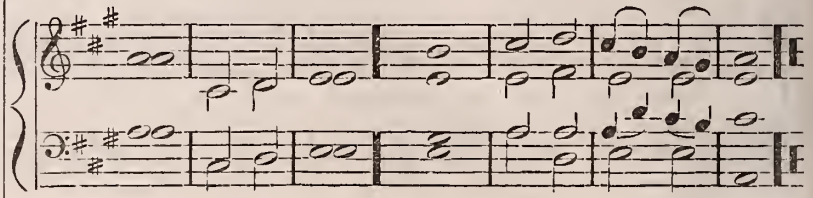
DR. BOYCE.



VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO. Ps. 95

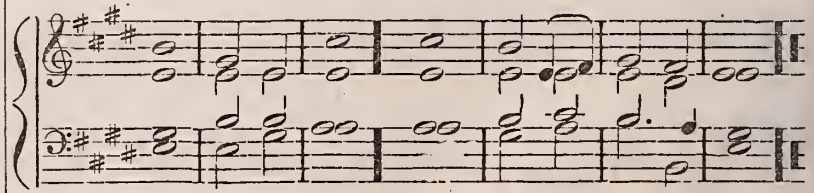
1. O come let us sing | unto ·· the | Lord;
   Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength ^ of | our sal- | vation.
2. Let us come before his presence ^ | with thanks- | giving;
   And show ourselves | glad ^ in | him with | psalms.
3. For the Lord ^ | is a ·· great | God;
   And a great | King ^ a- | bove all | gods.
4. In his hands ^ are all the corners | of the | earth;
   And the strength of the | hills ^ is | his — | also.
5. The sea is his ^ | and he | made it;
   And his hands pre- | pared ·· the | dry — | land.
6. O come let us worship ^ | and fall | down;
   And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
7. For he is the | Lord our | God;
   And we are the people of his pasture, ^ and the | sheep of | his — | hand.
8. O worship the Lord ^ in the | beauty ·· of | holiness;
   Let the whole | earth ·· stand in | awe of | him.
9. For he cometh, ^ for he cometh ^ to | judge the | earth; [truth.
   And with righteousness to judge the world ^ and the | people | with his |
0. Glory be to the Father, ^ and | to the | Son;
   And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
1. As it was in the beginning, ^ is now, ^ and | ever ·· shall | be,
   World without | end. ^ A- | men, A- | men.

No. 2. SINGLE CHANT.



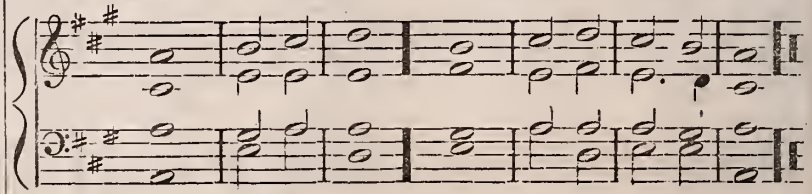
No. 3. SINGLE CHANT

DR. CHARD.

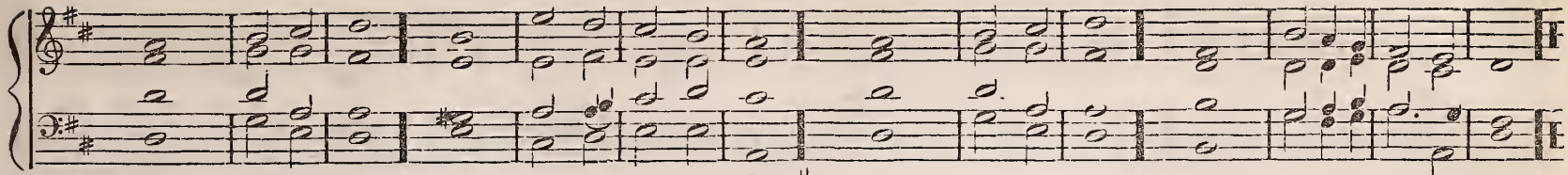


No. 4. SINGLE CHANT.

DR. JACKSON.



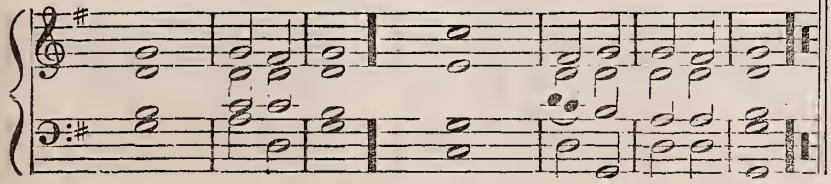
NOTE. *The bars (|) separate the words sung to the chanting note from those sung in the cadence. This mark (^) shows where breath may be taken. Words having this mark (-) over them, may be a very little prolonged. The dots (··) show to which note of the cadence the words are sung, when there are more than two syllables. The dash (—) shows that the word is to be prolonged, throughout the measure*



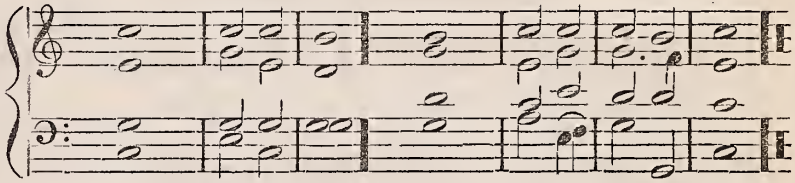
JUBILATE DEO. Ps. 100.

1. O be joyful in the Lord,^ | all ye | lands;
   { Serve the Lord with gladness,^
   { And come before his | presence | with a | song.
2. Be sure that the Lord | he is | God;
   { It is he that hath made us,^ and not we ourselves,^
   { We are his | people ·· and the | sheep of ·· his | pasture.
3. { 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.
4. For the Lord is gracious,^ his mercy is | ever- | lasting;
   And his truth endureth from gene- | ration ·· to | gene- | ration.
5. Glory be to the Father,^ and | to the | Son:
   And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
6. As it was in the beginning,^ is now,^ and | ever ·· shall | be,
   World without | end.^ A- | men, A- | men.

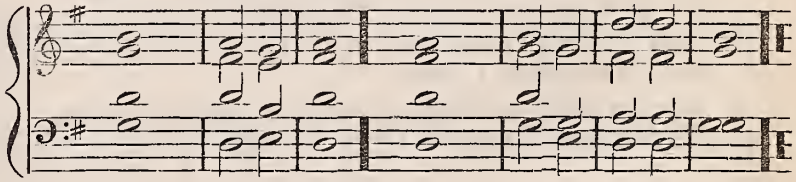
No. 6. SINGLE CHANT. PURCELL.



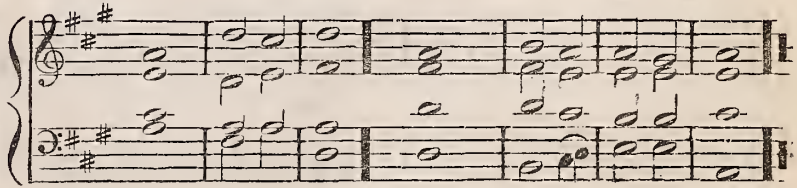
No. 7. SINGLE CHANT. DR. CROFT.



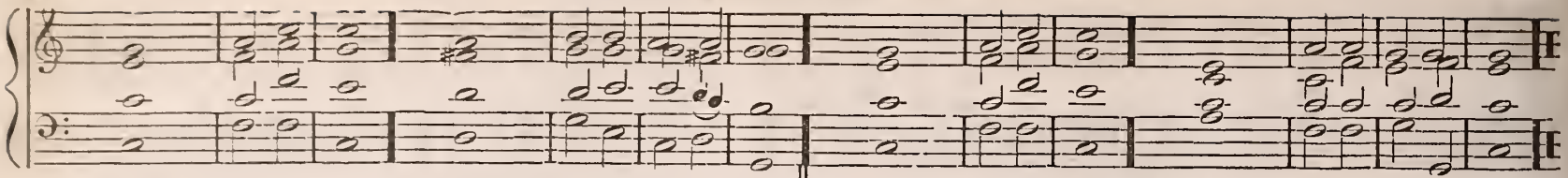
No. 8. SINGLE CHANT.



No. 9. SINGLE CHANT. WM. TUCKER.



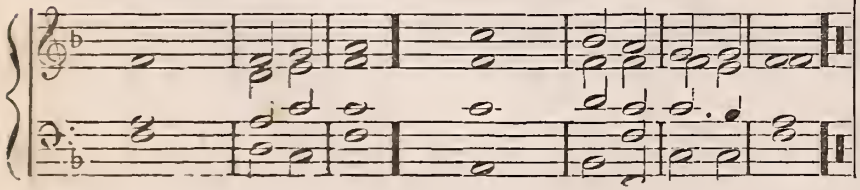
No. 10. DOUBLE CHANT



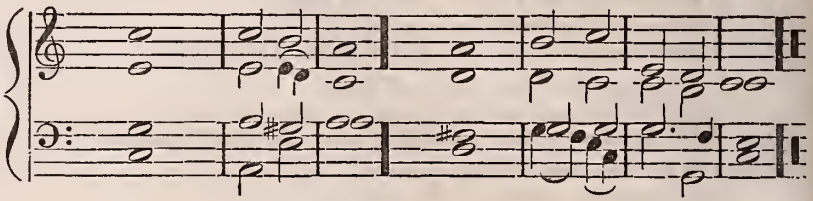
BENEDICTUS. Luke i. 68–71.

1. Blessed be the Lōrd | God of | Israel;
   For he hath visited | and re- | deemed ·· his | people.
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us.
   In the | house ·· of his | servant | David.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | prophets,
   Which have | been ·· since the | world be- | gan.
4. That we should be saved | from our | enemies,
   And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.
5. Glory be to the Father,∧ and | to the | Son;
   And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
6. As it was in the beginning,∧ is now,∧ and | ever ·· shall | be,
   World without | end.∧ A- | men, A- | men.

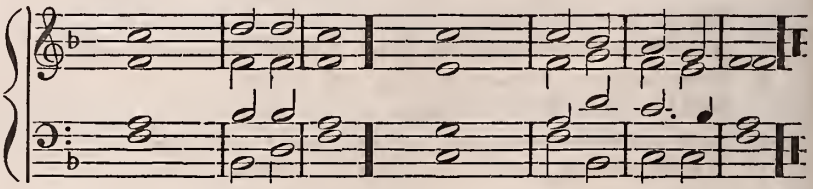
No. 11. SINGLE CHANT. Richard Farrant 1570.



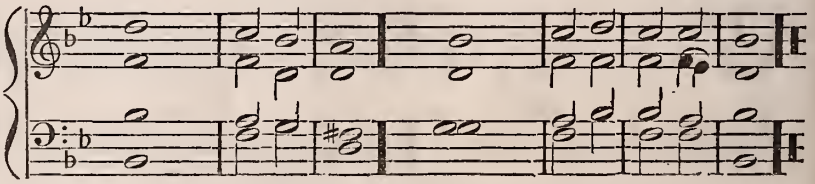
No. 12. SINGLE CHANT.

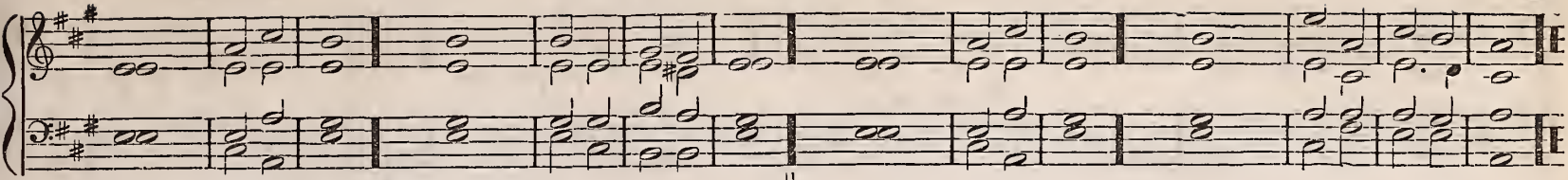


No. 13. SINGLE CHANT



No. 14. SINGLE CHANT Tomlinson

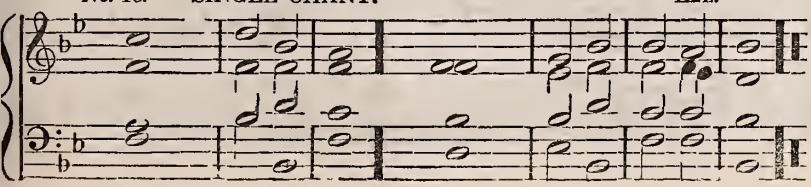




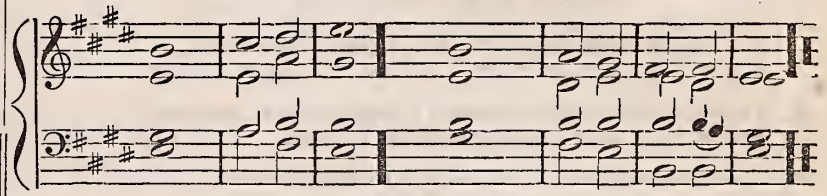
CANTATE DOMINO. Ps. 98.

1 O sing unto the | Lord a ·· new | song;
For | he hath ·· done | marvel ·· lous | things.
2. With his own right hand ∧ and with his | holy | arm;
Hath he gotten him- | self the | victo- | ry.
3. The Lōrd declared | his sal- | vation; [heathen.
His righteousness hath he openly | showed ·· in the | sight ·· of the |
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth ∧ toward the | house of | Israel,
And all the ends of the world ∧ have seen the sal- | vation | of our | God.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lōrd, ∧ | all ye | lands;
Sing, re- | joice, and | give — | thanks.
6. Praise the Lord up- | on the | harp;
Sing to the Lōrd ∧ with a | psalm of | thanks— | giving.
7. With trumpets | also ·· and | cornet, (or shawms,)
O show yourselves joyful ∧ be- | fore the | Lord the | King.
8. Let the sea make a noise, ∧ and all that | therein | is;
The round wōrld ∧ and | they that | dwell there- | in.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, ∧ and let the hills be joyful together ∧ be- | fore the | Lord;
For he | cometh ·· to | judge the | earth.
0 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world;
And the | people | with- | equity. (*Gloria Patri.*)

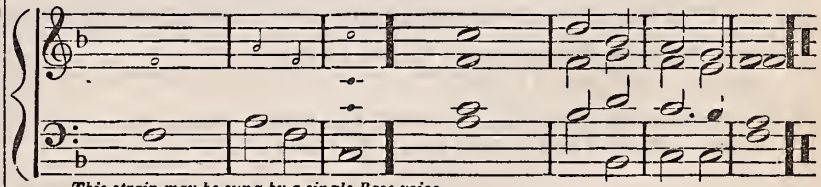
No. 16. SINGLE CHANT. LEE.



No. 17. SINGLE CHANT. LEE.

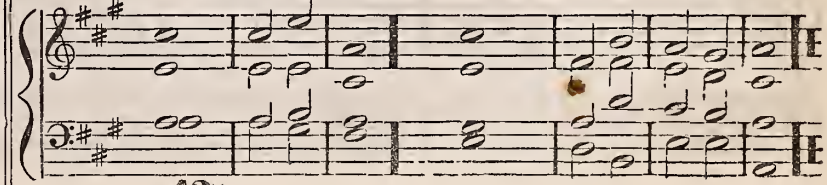


No. 18. SINGLE CHANT.



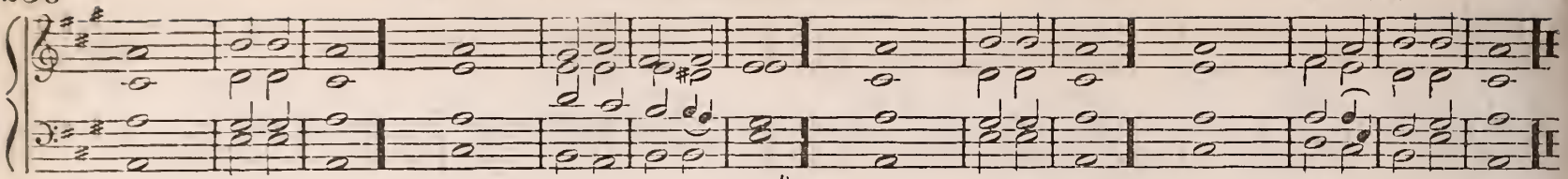
This strain may be sung by a single Base voice.

No. 19. SINGLE CHANT J. MARSH.



No. 20. DOUBLE CHANT

GREGORIAN.

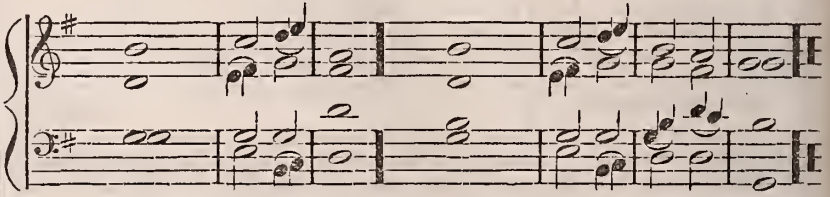


BONUM EST CONFITERI. Ps. 92.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks ∧ | unto ·· the | Lord;
   And to sing praises unto thy | name— | O most | Highest.
2. To tell of thy loving kindness ∧ | early ·· in the | morning;
   And of thy | truth ·· in the | night— | season.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings,∧ and up- | on the | lute;
   Upon a loud instrument,∧ | and up- | on the | harp.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad ∧ | through thy | works;
   And I will rejoice in giving praise ∧ for the ope- | ration | of thy | hands.
5. Glory be to the Father,^ and | to the | Son.
   And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
6. As it was in the beginning,^ is now,^ and | ever ·· shall | be,
   World without | end.^ A- | men, A- | men.

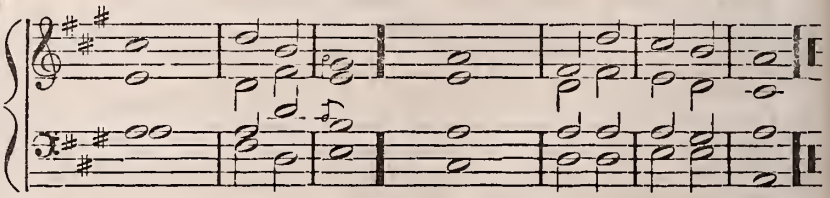
No. 21. SINGLE CHANT.

DR. ALDRICH.



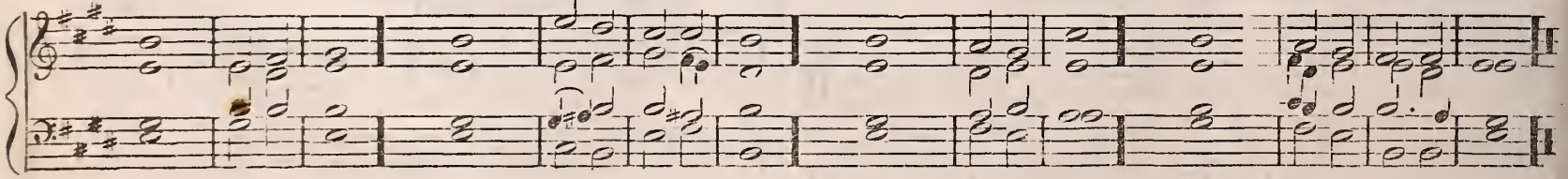
No. 22. SINGLE CHANT.

DR. NARES.



No. 23. DOUBLE CHANT.

DR. RANDALL.



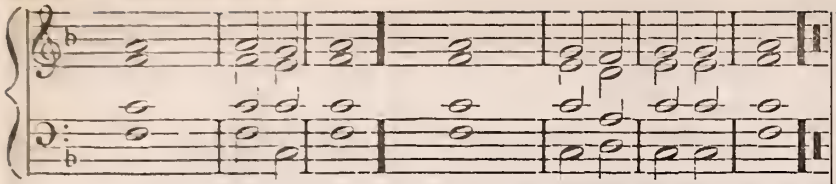
1. God be merciful unto . . . us and bless us; And show us the light of his countenance, ∧ and be . merciful · · unto us; 2.
3. Let the people . . . . praise thee, ∧ O God, Yea, ∧ let . . . . . all the · · people praise thee. 4.
5. Let the people . . . praise thee, ∧ O God, Yea, ∧ let . . . . . all the · · people praise thee. 6.

2. That thy way may be . known up · · on earth, Thy saving . . . . . health a- - mong all nations. 3.
4. O let the nations re- . . joice · · and be glad; For thou shalt judge the people righteously, ∧ and govern the na- · · tions up- on — earth. 5.
6. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase; And God, ∧ even our . . . . . own · · God shall give us · · his blessing. 7.

CLOSE.

7 God shall bless us, God shall bless us, And all the ends of the world shall fear him. A - - - - men

No. 25. SINGLE CHANT. TALLIS



DEUS MISEREATUR. Ps. 67.

1. Gōd be merciful unto | us ^ and | bless us;
And show us the light of his countenance,∧ and be | merci ·· ful | unto | us.

2. That thy way may be | known up ·· on | earth;
Thy saving | health ∧ a- | mong all | nations.

3. Let the people praise thee,∧ | O — | God.
Yea,∧ let | all the ·· people | praise — | thee.

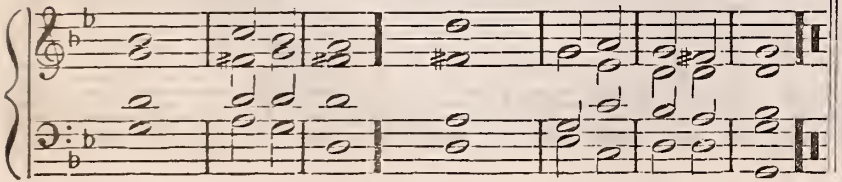
4. O let the nations rejoice ∧ | and be | glad;
{ For thou shalt judge the people righteously,∧
{ And govern the | na ·· tions up- | on — | earth.

5. Let the people praise thee,∧ | O — | God;
Yea,∧ let | all the ·· people | praise — | thee.

6. Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase;
And God,∧ even our | own ·· God shall | give us ·· his | blessing.

7. God shall | bless — | us;
And all the ends of the | world ^ shall | fear — ! him. (*Gloria Patri.*)

No. 26. SINGLE CHANT.



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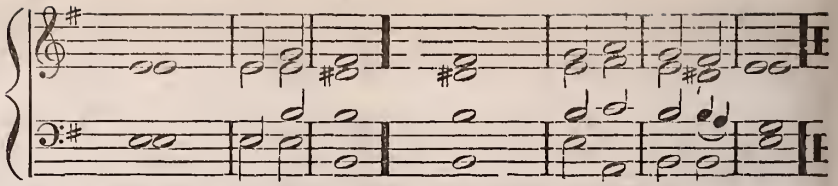

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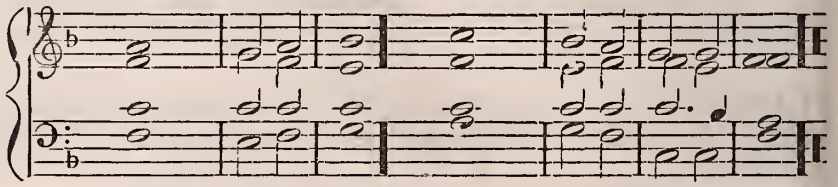
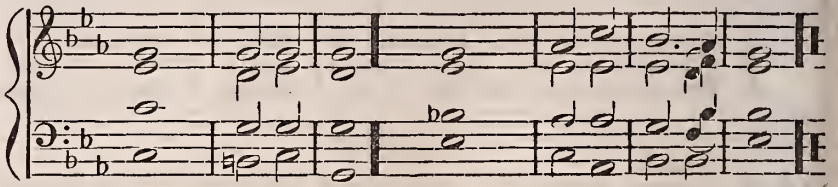
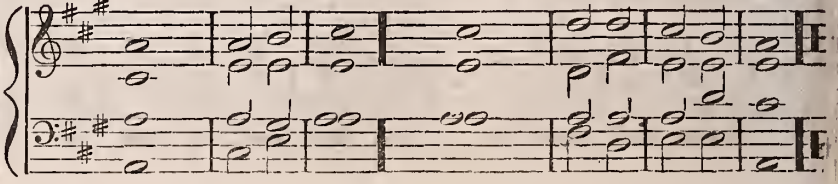
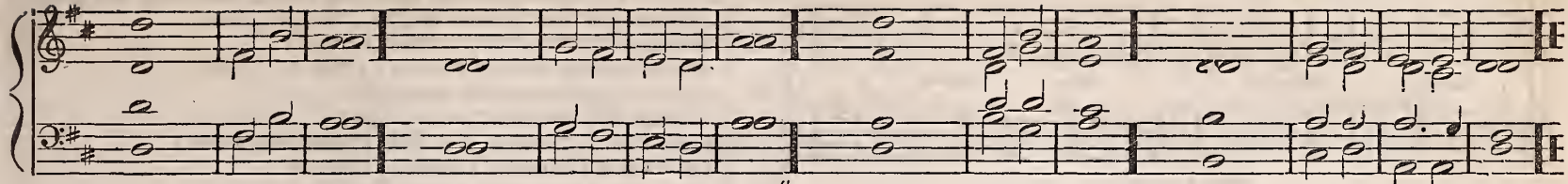


No. 29. SINGLE CHANT FELTON.



No. 30. SINGLE CHANT Rev. W. J. PORTER.





BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. Ps. 103.

1. Praise the Lōrd,∧ | O my | soul;
And all that is within me ∧ | praise his | holy | name.

2. Praise the Lōrd,∧ | O my | soul;
And for- | get not | all his | benefits.

3. Who forgiveth | all thy | sin,
And | healeth ·· all | thine in- | firmities.

4. Who saveth thy | life ·· from de- | struction;
And crowneth thee with | mercy ·· and | loving | kindness.

5. O praise the Lōrd,∧ ye angels of his,∧ ye that ex- | cel in | strength;
{ Ye that fulfil his commandment,∧
{ And hearken unto the | voice of | his — | word.

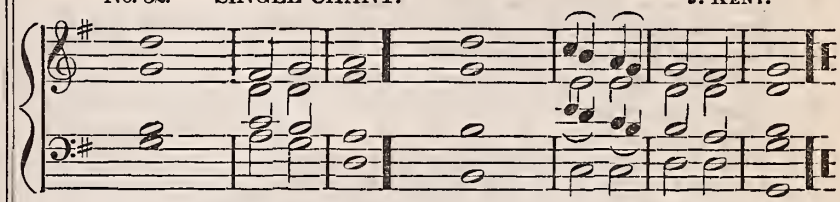
6. O praise the Lōrd,∧ | all ·· ye his | hosts;
Ye servants of | his ^ tnat | do nis | pleasure.

7. { O speak good of the Lōrd,∧ all ye works of his,∧
{ In all places of | his do- | minion.
Praise thou the | Lord, ^ O | — my | soul.

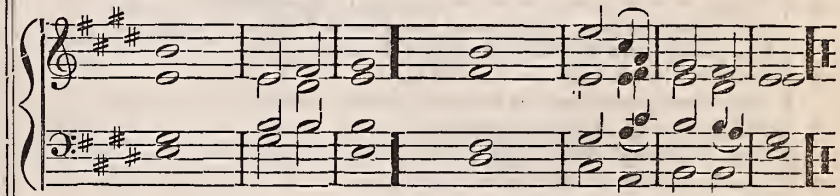
5. Glory be to the Father,∧ and | to the | Son;
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

6. As it was in the beginning,∧ is now,∧ and | ever shall | be
World without | end.∧ A- | — — | men

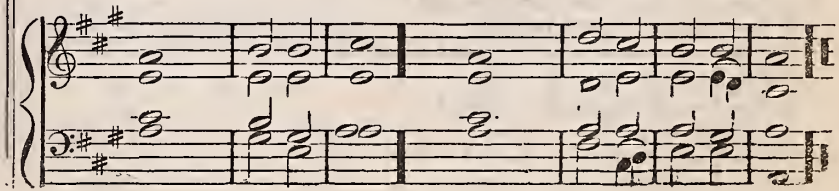
No. 32. SINGLE CHANT. J. KENT.



No. 33. SINGLE CHANT.



No. 34. SINGLE CHANT. DR. TURNER.



ILLYRICUM. S. M

Andante.

1. While my Re-deemer's near, My shep-herd and my guide, I bid farewell to ev'ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.
2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.

mp *f* *mp* *pp*

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

* *The small notes in the last line should be sung by a solo voice*

ZEUNER'S. S. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Andantino.

1. Oh where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

NORWELL. S. M.

Moderato.

1. Let songs of end - less praise, From eve - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their tri-bute raise, To God who rules the skies.

2. His mer - cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re - mains the same.

LEONORE. S. M.

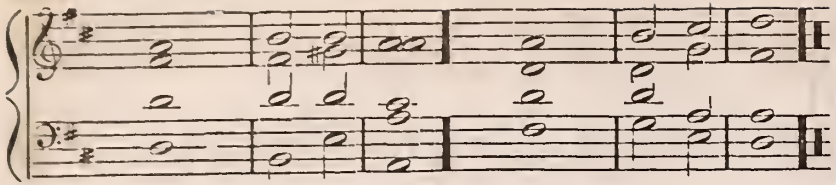
Arranged from BEETHOVEN.
BY L. MASON.

Andante.

1. The day is past and gone, The eve - ning shades ap - pear; Oh, may I ev - er keep in mind, The night of death draws near.

2. Lord, keep me safe this night, Se - cure from all my fears; May an - gels guard me while I sleep, Till morn-ing light ap-pears.

No. 41. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.)



PSALM 148

1. Praise ye the Lōrd ∧
Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; ∧
Praise him | in the | heights.
2. Praise ye him,∧ all his angels:∧
Praise ye him,∧ | all his | hosts.

3. Praise ye him,∧ sun and moon;∧
Praise him, all ye | stars of | light.
4. Praise him, ye heaven of heavens,∧
And ye waters ∧ that are a- | bove the | heavens

5. Let them praise the name of the Lord:∧
For he commanded,∧ and | they ·· were cre- | ated
6. He hath also established them forever and ever;∧
He hath made a decree ∧ which | shall not | pass

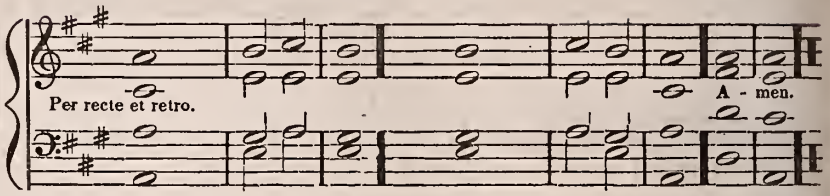
7. Praise the Lord from the earth,∧
Ye dragons,^ and | all — | deeps.
8. Fire and hail;^ snow and vapor;^
Stormy wind ful- | filling ·· his | word.

9. Mountains, and all hills;^
Fruitful trees, and | all — | cedars.
10. Beasts, and all cattle;^
Creeping things,^ and | flying | fowl.

11. Kings of the earth,^ and all people;^
Princes,^and all | judges ·· of the | earth
12. Both young men and maidens;^
| Old ·· men and | children.

13. Let them praise the name of the Lord ^
For his name a- | lone is | excellen..
14. His glory is above the earth and heaven
| Praise ·· ye the | Lord.

No. 42. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.) Dr. Clarke



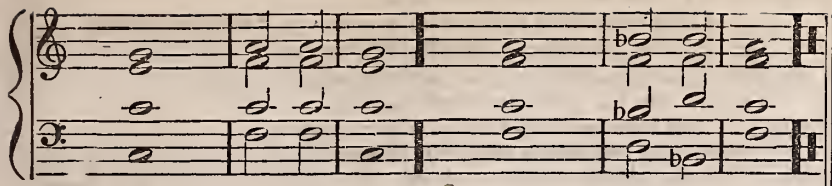
PSALM 122.

1. { I was glād when they said unto me,^
Let us go into the | house ·· of the | Lord.
2. { Our feet shall stand within thy gates,^ O Jerusalem,^
Jerusalem is builded as a city ∧ that is com- | pact to- | gether

3. { Whither the tribes go up;∧ the tribes of the Lord,
Unto the testimony of Israel,∧
To give thanks unto the | name ·· of the | Lord.
4. { For there are set thrones of judgment,∧
The thrones of the | house of | David.

5. { Pray for the peace of Jerusalem,∧
They shall | prosper ·· that | love thee.
6. { Peace be within thy walls;∧
And prosperity with- | in thy | palaces.

7. { For my brethren and companions' sakes,∧
I will now say, | Peace ·· be with- | in thee
8 { Because of the house of the Lord our God,∧
I will | seek thy | good. || A- | men.



PSALM 99.

The Lōrd reigneth;^ let the people tremble:^
He sitteth between the cherubim;^ let the | earth be | moved.

2 The Lord is great in Zion,^
And he is high above all people;^
Let them praise thy great and terrible name,^ for | it is | holy.

3. The king's strength also loveth judgment;^
Thou dost establish equity:^
Thou executest judgment and righteousness in | Ja — | cob.

4. Exalt ye the Lord our God,^
And worship at his footstool,^
For | he is | holy.

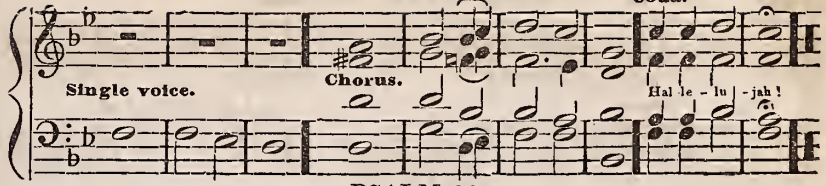
5. Moses and Aaron among his priests,^
And Samuel among them that call upon his name,^
They called upon the Lord,^ and he | answer'd | them.

6. He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar:^
They kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that | he gave | them

7 Thou answeredst them,^ O Lord our God;^
Thou wast a God that forgavest them,^
Though thou tookest vengeance of | their in- | ventions.

8 Exalt the Lord our God,^
And worship at his holy hill:^
For the Lord our | God is | holy

Treb. 2—3
Alto. 7—8
Ten. 5—5
Base. 5—1
A-men.



PSALM 26.

1 Judge me, O Lord;^
For I have walked in mine integrity:^
I have trusted also in the Lord;^
Therefore I | shall not | slide.

2. Examine me, O Lord, and prove me;^
| Try my | reins ·· and my | heart.

3. For thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes:^
And I have | walk'd ·· in thy | truth

4. I have not sat with vain persons,^
Neither | will I ·· go | in ·· with dis- | semblers.

5. I have hated the congregation of evil doers;^
And will not | sit ·· with the | wicked.

6. I will wash my hands in innocency;^
So will I | compass ·· thine | altar ·· O | Lord.

7. That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving;^
And tell of all thy | wondrous | works.

8. Lord I have loved the habitation of thy house,^
And the place | where thine | honor | dwelleth.

9. Gather not my soul with sinners,^
Nor my life with | bloody | men.

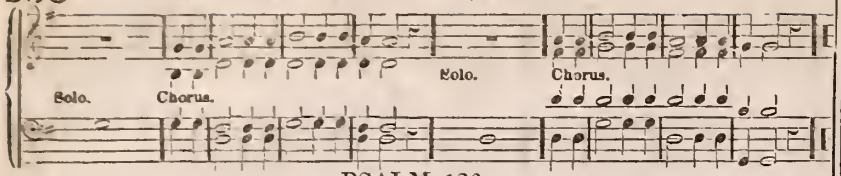
10. In whose hands is mischief,^
And their | right hand is | full of | bribes

11. But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity;^
Redeem me, and be merciful | unto | me

12 My foot standeth in an even place
In the congregation | will I | bless the | Lord

Treb. 6—5
Alto. 4—2
Ten. 6—6
Base. 4—1
A-men.

No. 45. DOUBLE CHANT (Peculiar.



PSALM 136.

Solo. 1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good·
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 2. O give thanks unto the God of gods:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 3. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 4. To him who alone doeth great wonders:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 5. To him that by wisdom made the heavens:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 6. To him that stretched out the earth above the waters:
Chorus For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 7. To him that made great lights:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 8. The sun to rule by day;∧ the moon and stars to rule by night.
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 9. To him that smote Egypt in their first-born:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 10. And brought out Israel from among them:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 11. With a strong hand, and with an outstretched arm:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 12. To him who divided the Red sea into parts:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 13. And made Israel to pass through in the midst of it:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 14. But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo 15. To him who led his people through the wilderness·
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever

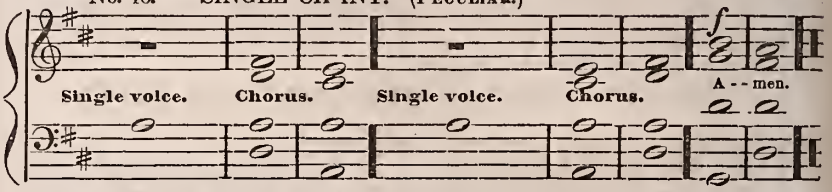
From the 11th to the 16th verse, inclusive, may be omitted, if the whole psalm is too long.

Solo. 16. { To him who smote great kings
{ And gave their land for an heritage to Israel his servant
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever
Solo. 17. Who remembered us in our low estate:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 18. And hath redeemed us from our enemies:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 19. Who giveth food to all flesh:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 20. O give thanks unto the God of heaven:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever. Amen

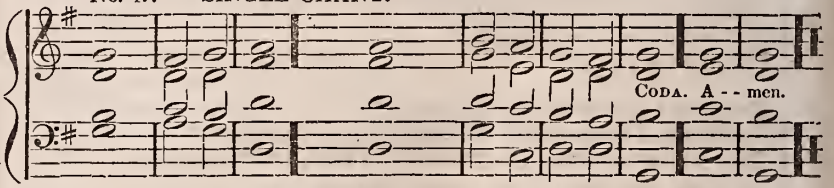
Treb.	8	8
Alto.	6	5
Ten.	4	3
Base	4	1

A - men.

No. 46. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.)

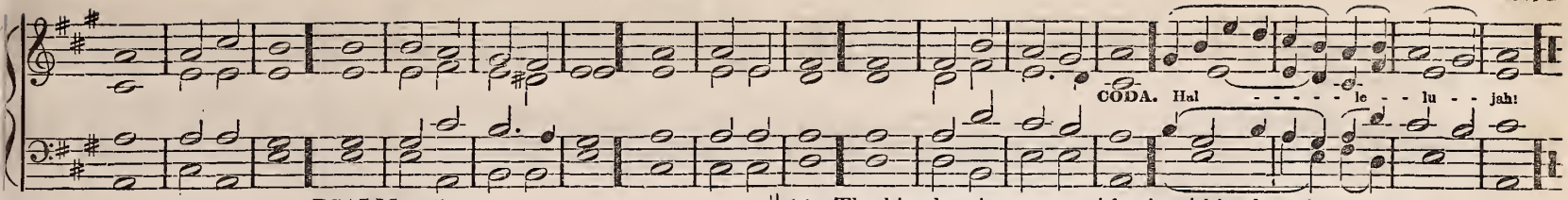


No. 47. SINGLE CHANT.



REV. IV. 8 & 11, and 5, 10 & 13.

1. Holy,∧ holy,∧ holy,∧ | Lord ·· God Al- | mighty,
Which was,∧ and | is, and | is to | come. (Sym.)
2. Thou art worthy, O Lord,∧ to receive glory,∧ and | honor ·· and | power;
{ For thou hast created all things,∧
{ And for thy pleasure they | are and | were cre- | ated. (Sym.)
3. Worthy is the Lamb | that was | slain,
{ To receive power,∧ and riches,∧ and wisdom,∧
{ And strength;∧ and | honor,·· and | glory,·· and | blessing. (Sym.)
4. Blessing,∧ and honor,∧ and | glory ·· and | power,
{ Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne,^
{ And unto the | Lamb for- | ever ·· and | ever. || Amen.



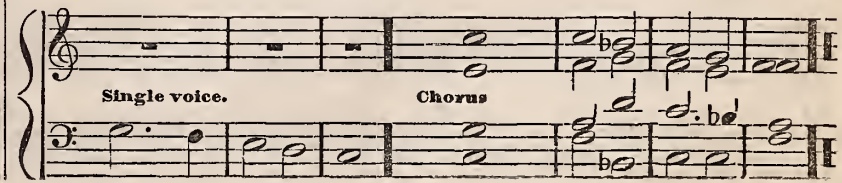
PSALM 145.

1. I will extol thee,∧ my | God, O | King;
And I will bless thy | name for- | ever ·· and | ever
2. Every | day ·· will I | bless thee:
And I will praise thy | name for- | ever ·· and | ever.
3. Great is the Lord,∧ and | greatly ·· to be | praised;
And his | greatness | is un- | searchable.
4. One generation shall praise thy | works ·· to a- | nother.
And shall de- | clare thy | mighty | acts.
5. I will speak of the glorious | honor ·· of thy | majesty,
And | of thy | wondrous | works.
6. And men shall speak of the might of thy | terri ·· ble | acts;
And | I ·· will de- | clare thy | greatness.
7. They shall abundantly utter the memory of | thy great | goodness.
And shall | sing ·· of thy | righteous- | ness.
8. My mouth shall speak the | praise ·· of the | Lord.
And let all flesh bless his holy | name for- | ever ·· and | ever.
(Hallelujah.)

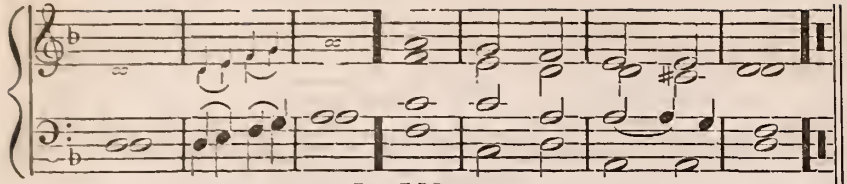
9. The Lord is gracious,∧ and | full ·· of com- | passion:
Slow to | anger ·· and | of great | mercy.
10. The Lord is | good to | all;
And his tender mercies are | over | all his | works.
11. All thy works shall | praise thee, ·· O | Lord,
And thy | saints shall | bless — | thee.
12. They shall speak of the | glory ·· of thy | kingdom;
And | talk of | thy — | power.
13. To make known to the sons of men ∧ his | mighty | acts,
And the glorious | majes ·· ty | of his | kingdom.
14. Thy kingdom is an ever- | lasting | kingdom;
And thy dominion en- | dureth ·· throughout | all ·· gene- | rations.
(Hallelujah.)

15. The Lord upholdeth | all that | fall;
And raiseth up all | those that | are ·· bowed | down.
16. The eyes of | all ·· wait upon | thee;
And thou givest them their | meat in | due — | season.
17. Thou | openest ·· thine | hand,
And satisfiest the desire of | every | living | thing.
18. The Lord is righteous in | all his | ways;
And | ho ·· ly in | all his | works.
19. The Lord is nigh unto all them that | call up ·· on | him·
To all that | call up ·· on | him in | truth.
20. He will fulfil the desire of | them that | hear him;
He also will hear their | cry ·· and will | save — | them.
21. The Lord preserveth | all ·· them that | love him;
dim. But all the | wicked ·· will | he de- | stroy. (*short pause.*)
22. *f* My mouth shall speak the | praise ·· of the | Lord:
And let all flesh bless his holy | name for- | ever ·· and | ever.
(Hallelujah

No. 49. SINGLE CHANT.



No. 50. SINGLE CHANT



PSALM 90.

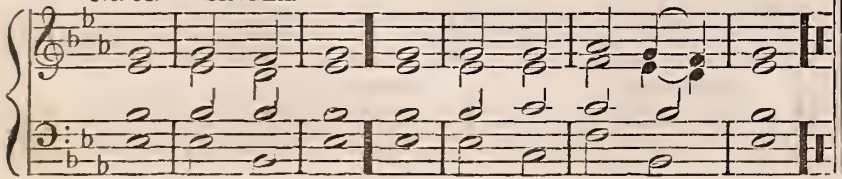
1. Lord,∧ thou hast been our dwelling place∧
In | all ·· gene- | rations.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth.∧
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,∧
Even from everlasting to ever | lasting∧ | Thou art | God.

3. Thou turnest man to destruction;∧
And sayest, Return,∧ ye | chil-dren of | men.
4. For a thousand years in thy sight∧
Are but as yesterday when it is past,∧
And | as a | watch ·· in the | night.

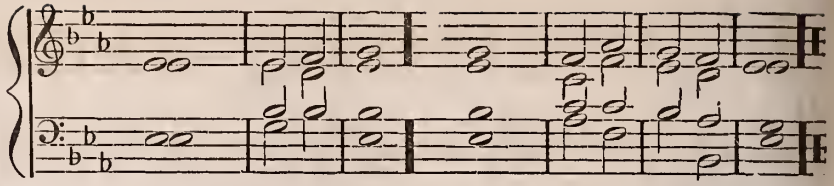
5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood,∧
They are as a sleep;∧
In the morning they are like grass ∧ which | groweth | up
6. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;∧
In the evening it is cut | down,∧ *cut* | *down*,∧ and | withereth.

7. Who knoweth the power of thine anger?∧
Even according to thy fear;∧ | so ·· is thy | wrath.
8. So teach us to number our days,∧
That we may ap- | ply our | hearts ·· unto | wisdom.

No. 51. SINGLE.



No. 52. SINGLE CHANT



PSALM 130.

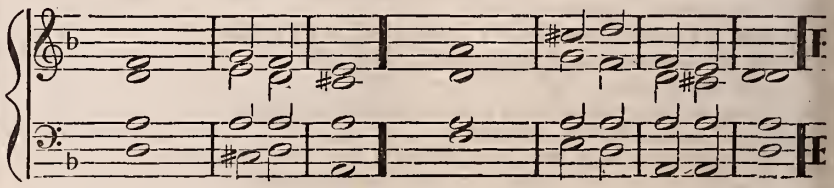
1. Out of the depths have I cried unto | thee,∧ O | Lord.
2. Lōrd, hear my voice;∧
Let thine ears be attentive to the | voice of ·· my | suppli- | cations

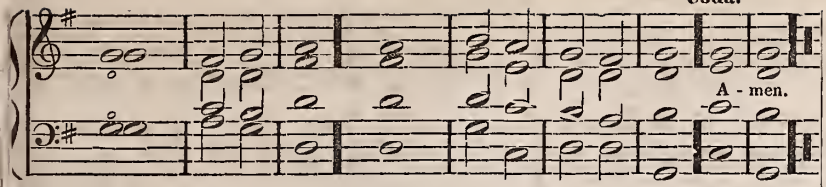
3. If thou, Lōrd, shouldst mark iniquities,
O Lōrd, | who shall | stand.
4. But there is forgiveness with thee,∧
That | thou — | mayest ·· be | feared.

5. I wait for the Lord,∧ my soul doth wait,∧
And in his | word ·· do I | hope.
6. My soul waiteth for the Lord ∧
More than they that watch for the morning,∧
I say,∧ | mŏre than ·· they that | watch ·· for the | morning.

7. Let Israel hope in the Lord:∧
For with the Lord there is mercy,∧
And with him is | plenteous ·· re | demption.
8. And he shall redeem Israel from | all— | his in- | iquities.

No. 53. SINGLE CHANT.

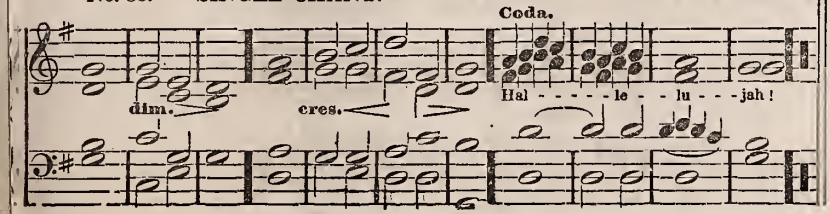


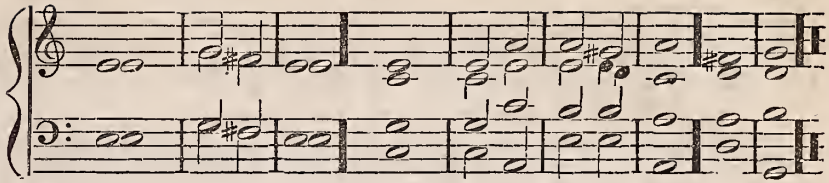


PSALM 8.

1. O Lōrd,^ our Lōrd,^ how excellent is thy name in all the earth!^
Who hast set thy glory a- | bove the | heavens.
2. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings
Hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies;^
That thou mightest still the | ene ·· my | and ·· the a- | venger.
3. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers;^
The moon and the stars, which | thou ·· hast or- | dained.
4. What is man, that thou art mindful of him?^
And the son of | man ·· that thou | visit ·· est | him.
5. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,^
Thou hast crowned him with | glo ·· ry and | honor.
6. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands:^
Thou hast put | all things | under ·· his | feet.
7. All sheep and oxen,^ yea, and beasts of the field;^
The fowl of the air,^ and the fish of the sea,^
And whatsoever passeth through the | paths ·· of the | sea.
8. O Lōrd,^ our Lōrd,^ how excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth. Amen.

No. 55. SINGLE CHANT.

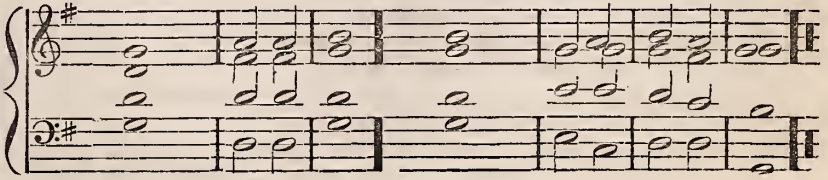




PSALM 51.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God,^ according to thy loving kindness;^
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies,^
Blot | out ·· my trans- | gressions.
2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquities.^
And | cleanse me | from my | sin.
3. For I acknowledge my transgressions,^
And my sin is | ever ·· be- | fore me.
4. Against thee,^ thee only, have I sinned,^
And done this | evil | in thy | sight.
5. Create in me a clean heart, O God;^
And renew a right | spirit ·· with- | in me.
6. Cast me not away from thy presence;^
And take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.
7. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;^
And uphold me with | thy free | spirit.
8. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways,^
And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee. Amen.

No. 57. SINGLE CHANT. GREGORIAN.



SENTENCE Behold the Lamb of God. JOHN I. 29.

This passage is to be added to the Sentence for a final close.

Rectando.

Be - hold the Lamb of God! Be - hold the Lamb of God! who tak-eth a - way the sin of the world!* who tak - eth a - way the sin of the world!

* *Here introduce the chant, "He is despised," &c.*

No. 58. SINGLE CHANT.

ISAIAH LIII. 3–6.

1. He is despised and re- | jected ·· of | men.
2. A man of | sorrows ·· and ac- | quainted ·· with | grief.

3. And we hid as it were our | faces | from him.
4. He was despised,∧ and | we es- | teem'd him | not.

5. { Surely he hath borne our griefs,∧
   And | carried ·· our | sorrows;
6. { Yet we did esteem him stricken;∧
   | Smitten ·· of | God ·· and af- | flicted.

7. { But he was wounded for our transgressions,∧
   He was bruised for | our in- | iquities:
8. { The chastisement of our peace was upon him,∧
   And | with his | stripes ·· we are | healed.

9 { All we like sheep have gone astray;∧
   We have turned every one to | his own | way.
10. And the Lord hath laid on | him ·· the in- | iquity ·· of us | all.

Repeat, and close with the Sentence, "Behold the Lamb of God."

No. 59. SINGLE CHANT. J. BATTISHILL.

PSALM 105. 1–4.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord;∧ call up- | on his | name.
2. Make known his | deeds a- | mong the | people.

3. Sing unto him,∧ sing | psalms ·· unto | him.
4. Talk ye of | all his | wondrous | works

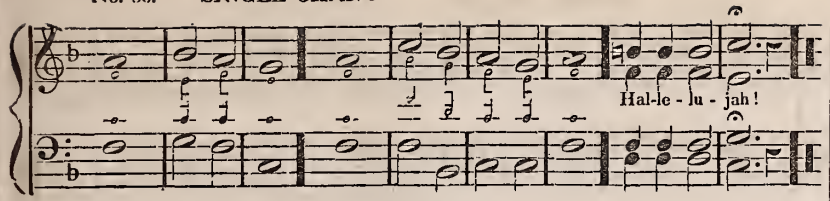
5. Glory ye in his | holy | name:
6. Let the heart of them re- | joice that | seek the | Lord

7. Seek the Lord ∧ | and his | strength;
8. Seek his | face, ·· seek his | face ·· ever- | more.

Coda.

Hal - le - lu - - jah!

No. 60. SINGLE CHANT



PSALM 26.

Tenor & Base.* 1. His foundation is in the | holy | mountains.
" 2. { The Lord loveth the gates of Zion,^
{ More than | all the | dwellings ·· of | Jacob.

Chorus. 3. Glorious things are spoken of thee,^ O | city ·· of | God.
" 4. Glorious things are spoken of | thee, O | city ·· of | God.
Hallelujah.

Tenor & Base. 5. { I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon
{ To | them that | know me;^
" 6. { Behold, Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia:
{ | This · man was | born — | there.

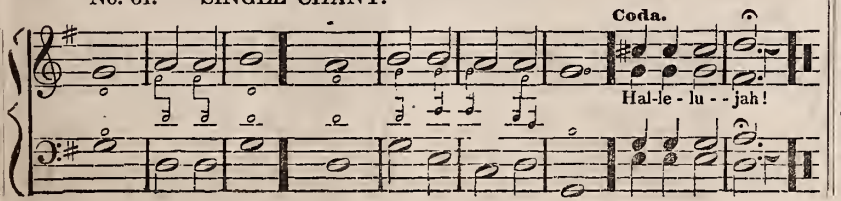
" 7. And of Zion it shall be said,^ this and that man was| born in|her.
" 8. And the Highest him- | self ·· shall es- | tablish | her.

Chorus. 9. The Lord shall count, when he writeth | up the | people,
" 10. That | this ·· man was | born — | there. || Hallelujah.

" 11. As well the singers as the players on instruments|shall be|there;
" 12. All^ | all my | springs · are in | thee.

** The Tenor singing the Treble, or large notes on the upper staff.*

No. 61. SINGLE CHANT.



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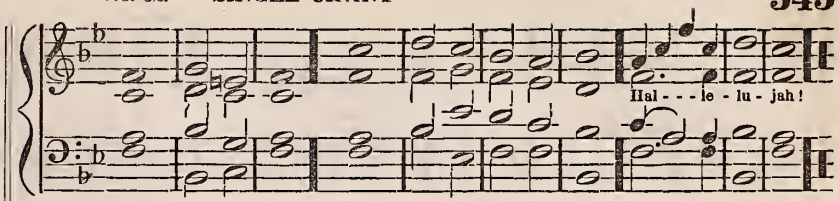


PSALM 27.

1. The Lord is my light and my salvation,^ | Whom ·· shall I | fear?
2. The Lord is the strength of my life; Of | whom ·· shall I | be a- | fraid?

3. One thing have I desired of the Lord;^ | That ·· will I | seek after;
4. { That I may dwell in the house of the Lord,^ all the days of my life,^
{ To behold the beauty of the Lord;^ And | to in-| quire in ·· his | temple

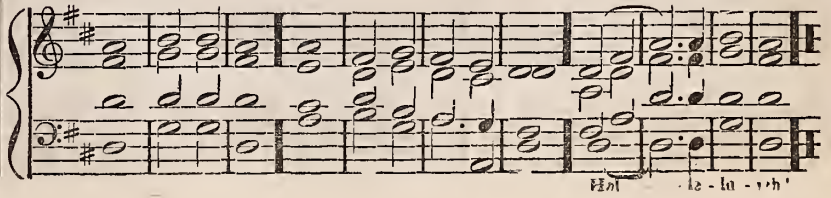
5. { And now shall mine head be lifted up
{ Above mine enemies ^ | round a- | bout me.
6. { Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;^
{ I will sing,^ yea,^ I will sing | praises | unto ·· the | Lord.|| Hallelujah

7. Hear, O Lōrd,^ when I | cry ·· with my | voice.
8. Have mercy also up- | on me ·· and | answer | me.

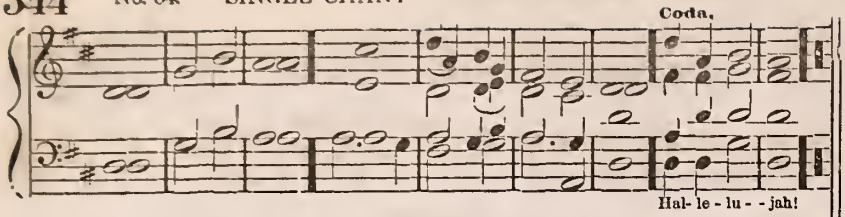
9. When thou saidst,^ | Seek ye ·· my | face;
10. My heart said unto thee,^ Thy | face, Lord, | will I | seek

11. Wait on the Lord,^ | Wait ·· on the | Lord.
12. { Be of good courage,^ and he shall strengthen thy heart;^
{ | Wait, I | say,·· on the | Lord.|| Hallelujah.

No. 63. SINGLE CHANT. GREGORIAN.



No. 64. SINGLE CHANT.



PSALM 48.

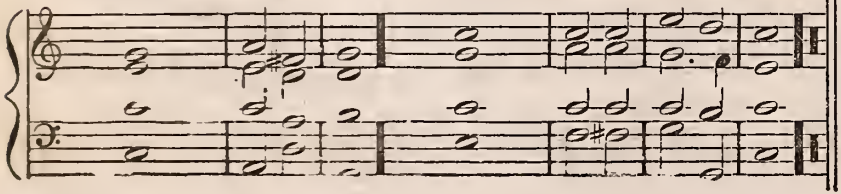
1. { Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised
   In the city of our God, in the mountain | of his | holiness.
2. Beautiful for situation the joy of the whole | earth is | mount— | Zion.

3. { We have thought of thy loving kindness,
   O God, in the | midst of·· thy | temple.
4. { According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth,
   Thy | hand is | full of | righteousness.

5 { Let Mount Zion rejoice,
   Let the daughters of Judah be glad, be- | cause of·· thy | judgments.
6. { Walk about Zion, and go round about her.
   | Tell·· ye the | towers·· there- | of.

7. { Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces;
   That ye may tell it to the gene- | ra-tion | following.
8. { For this God is our God, forever and ever;
   He will be our | guide, even | unto | death.

No. 65. SINGLE CHANT.



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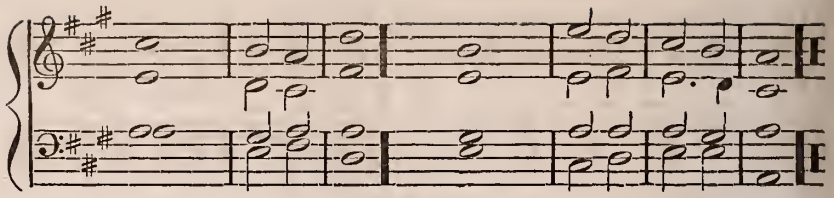
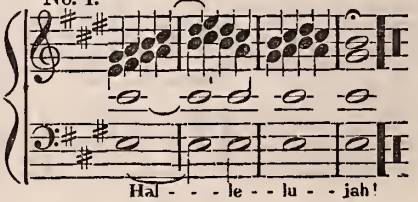


PSALM 84.

1. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O | Lord of | hosts!
2. { My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;
   My heart and my flesh crieth | out·· for the | living | God.
3. { Blessed are they that dwell in thy house;
   They | will be·· still | praising thee.
4. { Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
   In whose | heart·· are the | ways of | them.
5. { They go from strength to strength;
   Every one of them in Zion ap- | peareth be·· fore | God.
6. { O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:
   Give | ear, O | God of | Jacob. (Hallelujah, No. 1.)
7. Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of | thine an- | ointed
8. { For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand;
   I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God,
   Than to | dwell·· in the | tents of | wickedness.
9 { For the Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord will give grace and glory
   No good thing will he withhold from them that | walk up- | rightly.
10. { O Lord of hosts,
   Blessed is the | man that | trusteth·· in | thee. (Hallelujah, No. 2.)

No. 1.



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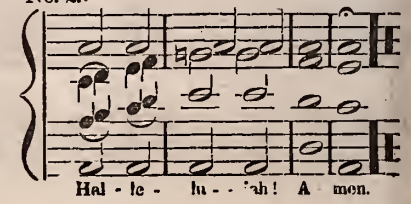
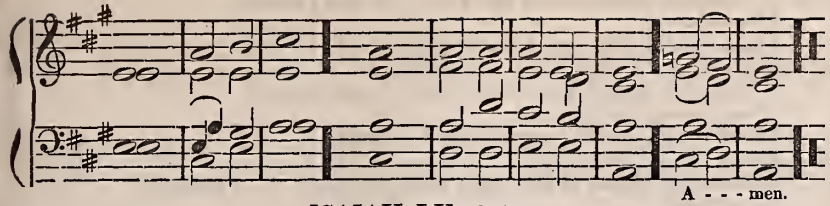


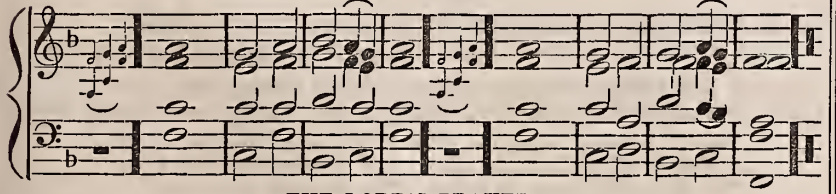
No. 67. SINGLE CHANT.



ISAIAH LV. 6–9.

1. Seek ye the Lord ∧ while he may be found, ∧ call ye upon him | while..he is | near.
2. { Let the wicked forsake his way, ∧ and the unrighteous man his thoughts: ∧
   And let him return to the Lord, ∧ and he will have mercy upon him; ∧
   And to our God; ∧ for | he..will a- | bundant..ly | pardon.
3. { For *my* thoughts are not *your* thoughts, ∧
   Neither are *your* ways *my* ways, ∧ | saith the | Lord.
4. { For as the heavens are higher than the earth, ∧
   So are my ways higher than your ways, ∧ and | my..tho'ts than | your—| tho'ts. || Amen.

No. 68. SINGLE CHANT.* (PECULIAR.) GREGORIAN.

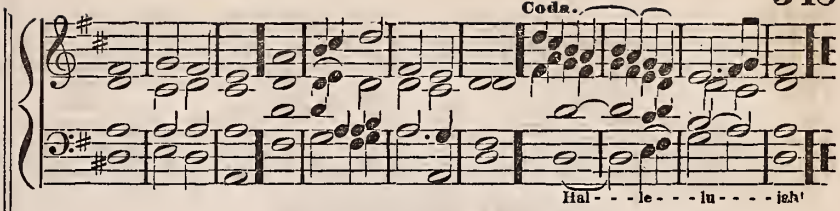


THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father who art in heaven; ∧ | hallow..ed | be thy | name
   Thy kingdom come, ∧ thy will be done on | earth..as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day ∧ | our — | daily | bread;
   And forgive us our trespasses, ∧ as we forgive them that | trespass..a-| gainst—| us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, ∧ but de- | liver | us from | evil;
   For thine is the kingdom, ∧ and the power, ∧ and the glory, ∧ forever. | A—|—| men.

* *This chant, from Novello's Evening Service, is sung to the "Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel," in Holy Week. It is one of the most beautiful Gregorian Chants, and is the same from which the popular tune called* Hamburg *was originally arranged by the editor of this work.*

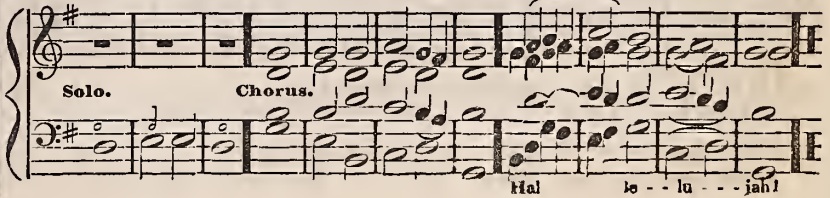
No. 69 SINGLE CHANT.

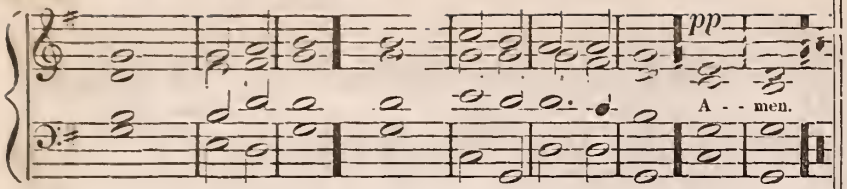


PSALM 27. 35–40.

1. { I have seen the wicked in great power, ∧
   And spreading himself like a | green — | .bay-tree
2. { Yet he passed away, ∧ and he was not; ∧
   Yea, ∧ I sought him, ∧ but | he could | not be | found.
3. { Mark the perfect man, ∧ and behold the upright, ∧
   For the end of that | { man is | peace. (*dim.*)
4. { But the transgressors shall be destroyed together,
   The end of the | wicked.. shall | be cut | off.
5. { But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord,
   He is their strength in | time of | trouble.
6. { And the Lord shall help them, ∧ and deliver them; ∧
   He shall deliver them from the wicked,
   And save them be- | cause they | trust in | him. || Hallelujah.

No. 70. SINGLE CHANT. From the GREGORIAN.





GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Chorus. *f*
1. Glory be to | God on | high,
And on earth | peace,∧ good | will to | men.

2. We praise thee,∧ we bless thee,∧ we | worship | thee,
We glorify thee,∧ we give thanks to thee for | thy great | glo — | ry.

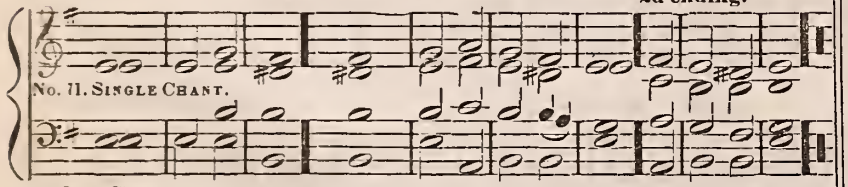
3 O Lord God,∧ | heavenly | King,
Gōd the | Father | Al — | mighty.

(Down to 4th verse, Chant No. 71.)

Chorus *f*
9. For thōu | only ·· art | holy,
Thou | only | art the | Lord

10. Thou only,∧ O Christ,∧ with the | Holy | Ghost,
Art most high in the glory of | God the | Fa — | ther.‖ Amen.

2d ending.



Semi-Chorus. *p*
4. O Lord,∧ the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ;
O Lord God,∧ Lamb of God,∧ | Son ·· of the | Fa — | ther

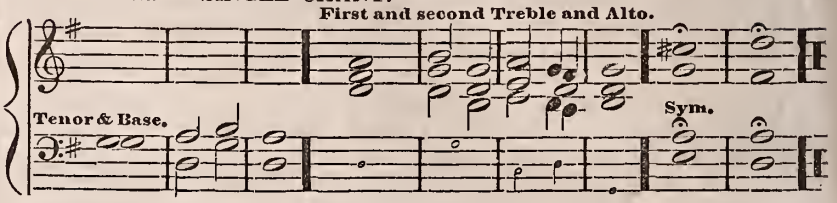
5. That takest awa, the | sin ·· of the | world
Have | mer ·· cy up- | on — | us.

Solo.
6. Thou that takest away the | sin ·· of the | world
Semi-Chorus.
Have | mer ·· cy up- | on — | us.

Solo.
7. Thou that takest away the | sin ·· of the | world
Semi-Chorus. Second ending.
Receive,∧ *pp* re- | ceive our | prayer.

Solo.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father,
Semi-Chorus.
Have | mer ·· cy up- | on — | us. (Up to the 9th verse, Chant No. 70.

No. 72. SINGLE CHANT.



PSALM 118.

1st Choir. 1. See what a living stone ^ The builders | did re- | fuse;
2d Choir. Yet God has built his church thereon,^ In | spite of | envious | Jews.

1st Choir. 2. The scribe and angry priest ^ Reject thine | only | Son;
2d Choir. Yet on this rock shall Zion rest,^| As the ·· chief | corner | stone. (Sym.)

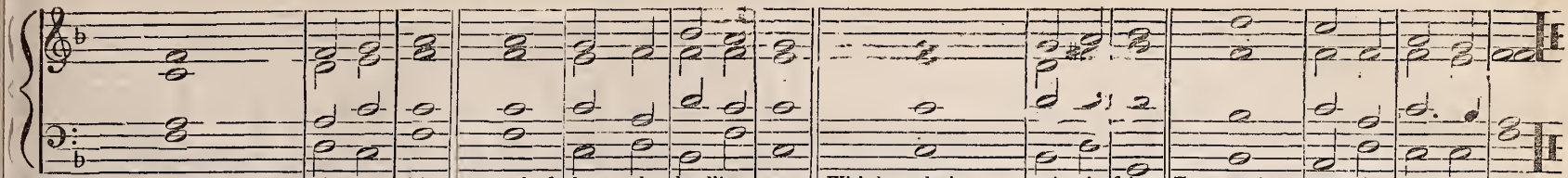
Chorus by the whole congregation. Tune St. Thomas, p. 146—slow and steady.
3. The work, O Lord, is thine, And wondrous in our eyes,
This day declares it all divine, This day did Jesus rise.

1st Choir. 4. This is the glorious day,^ That our Re- | deemer | made,
2d Choir. Let us rejoice,^ and sing, ^ and pray,^ Let | all the | church be | glad

1st Choir. 5. Hosanna ^ to the King Of David's | royal | blood:
2d Choir. Bless him, ye saints;^ he comes to bring Sal-| vation | from your | God
(Sym.)

Chorus by the whole congregation, as before.
6. *f* We bless thine holy word Which all this grace displays;
And offer on thine altar Lord, Our sacrifice of praise

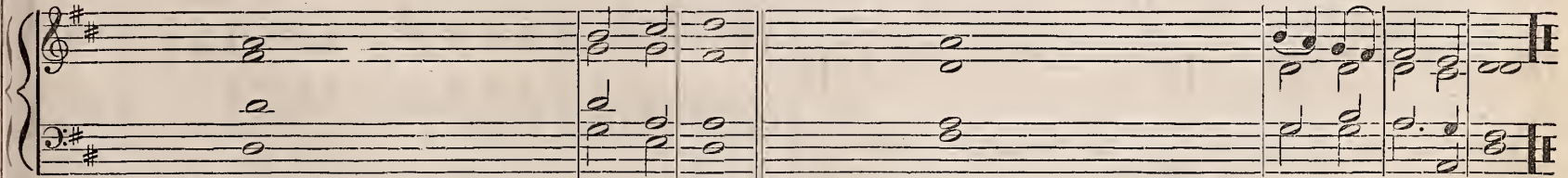
No. 73. DOUBLE CHANT



L. M.	1. How pleasant, how di-	vine-ly	fair,	O Lord of	hosts, thy	dwellings	are;	With long desire my	spir - it	faints	To meet th'as-	semblies	of thy	saints.
	2. My flesh would rest in	thine a-	bode;	My panting	heart cries	out for	God;	MyGod,/\ myKing,/\ why	should I	be	So far from	all my	joys and	thec.
	3. Blest are the saints who	sit on	high,	Around thy	throne a-	bove the	sky;	Thy brightest glories	shine a-	bove,	And all their	work is	praise and	love.
	4. Blest are the souls who	find a	place	Within the	tem - ple	of thy	grace;	There they behold thy	gen-tler	rays,	And seek thy	face, and	learn thy	praise
C. M.	With reverence let the	saints ap-	pear,	And	bow be-	fore the	Lord;	His high commands with	rev'rence	hear,	And	trem-ble	at his	word
	Great God,/\ how high thy	glo-ries	rise!	How . . .	bright thine	ar - mies	shine!	Where is the power with	thee that	vies,	Or	truth com-	pared with	thine
	The northern pole and	southern	rest	On	thy sup-	port-ing	hand;	Darkness and day,/\ from	east to	west,	Move	round at	thy com-	mand.
	Thy words the raging	winds con-	trol	And . . .	rule the	boist'rous	deep;	Thou makst the sleeping	bil-lows	roll,	The	roll - ing	bil - lows	sleep.
S. M.	1. Oh bless the	Lord, my	soul;	Let	all with-	in me	join,	And aid my tongue to	bless his	name,	Whose	fa - vors	are di-	vine.
	2 Oh bless the	Lord, my	soul;	Nor . . .	let his	mer-cies	lie,	Forgotten in un- - - -	thankful-	ness,	And	with-out	prais-es	die.

No. 74. SINGLE CHANT.

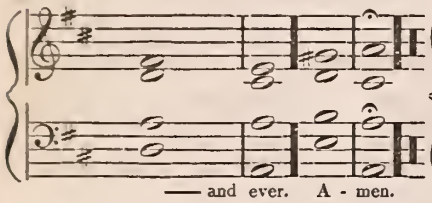
JAMES KENT.



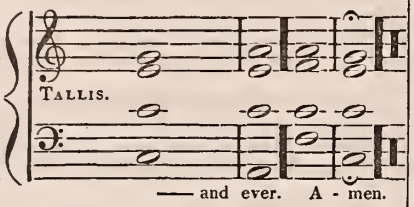
L. M.	1. Ye mighty rulers of the land,/\ Give praise and glory	to the	Lord:	And while before his throne ye stand,/\ His great and	power- ful	acts re-	cord
	2. O render unto God above /\ The honors which to	him be-	long;	And in the temple of his love,/\ Let worship	flow from	eve - ry	tongue.
C. M.	1. Ye humble souls, approach your God,/\ With songs of	sa - cred	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	won - ders	of his	love
M.	1. The Lord my Shepherd is,/\ I shall be	well sup-	plied;	Since he is mine,/\ and I am his,/\ What	can I	want be-	side.
	2. He leads me to the place,/\ Where heavenly .	pas - ture	grows;	Where living waters gently pass,/\ And	full sal-	va- tion	flows

Our Father who art in heaven,^ hallowed be thy name:^
Thy kingdom come,^ thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven:^
Give us this day our daily bread:^
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us:^
And lead us not into temptation,^ but deliver us from evil;^
For thine is the kingdom,^ and the power,^ and the glory,^ forever and | ever.|Amen.

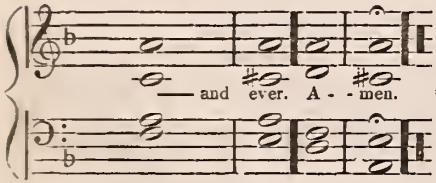
No. 75. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)



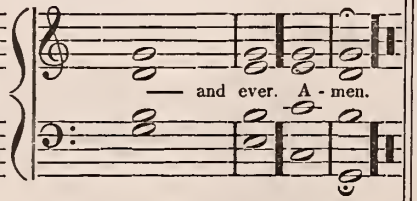
No. 76. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)



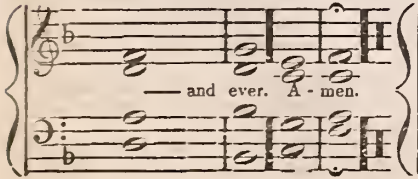
No. 77. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)



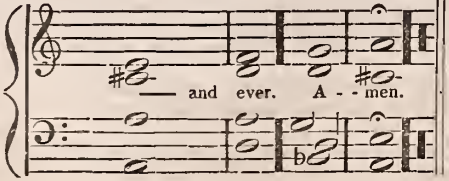
No. 78. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)



No. 79. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

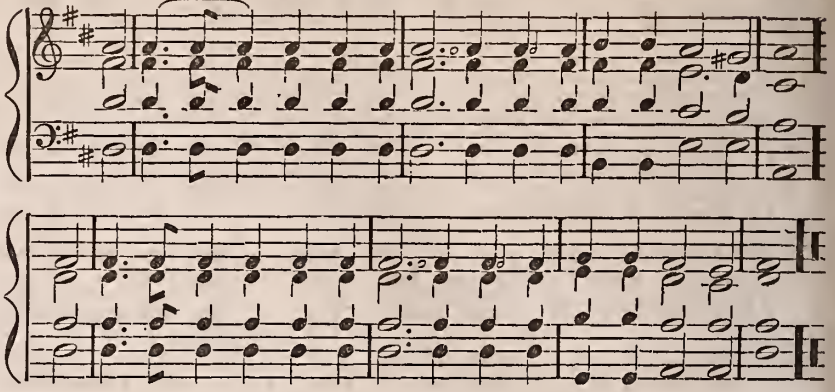


No. 80. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

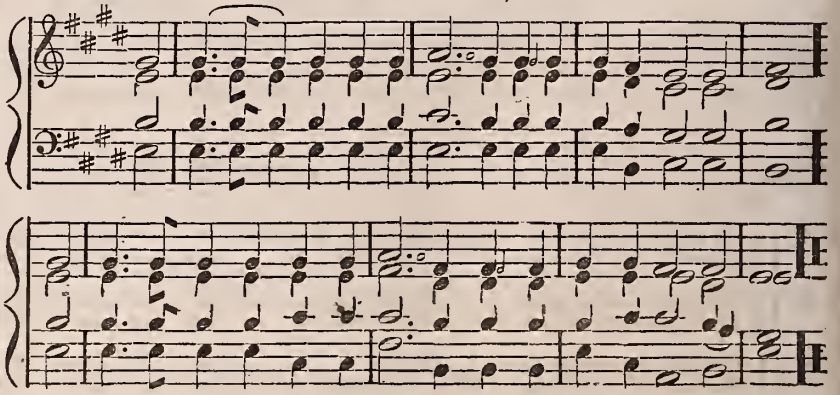


The following chants may be sung as a C. M. hymn, by dividing the 3d and 6th measures according to the small notes in the Treble; or to a S. M. by observing the tie in the first measure.

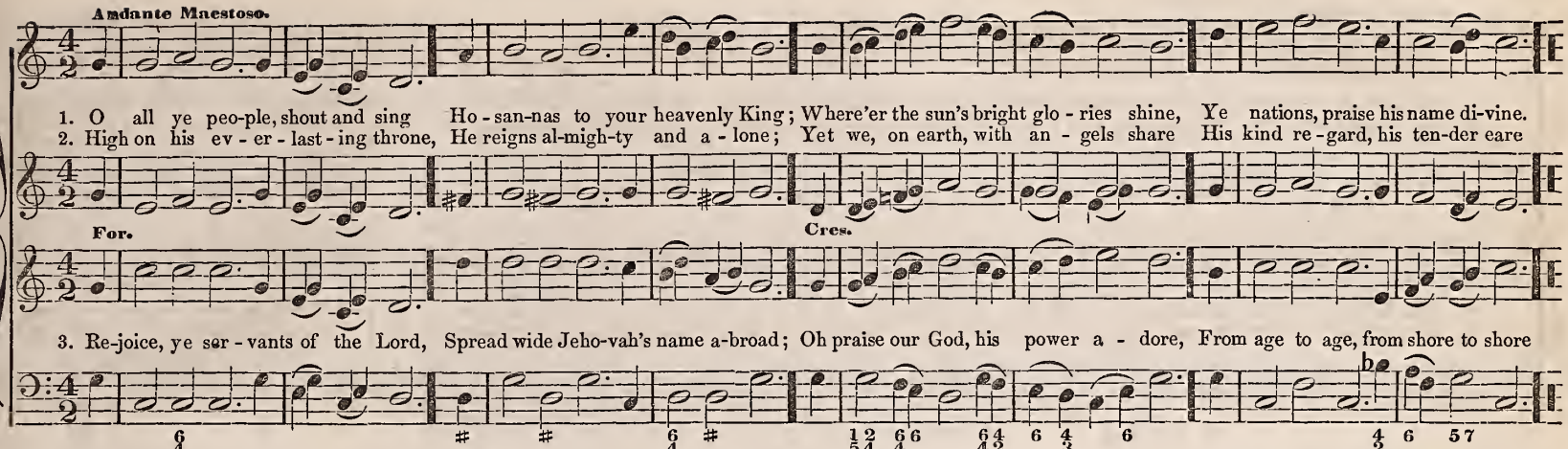
No. 81. METRICAL CHANT. L. M., C. M., or S. M.



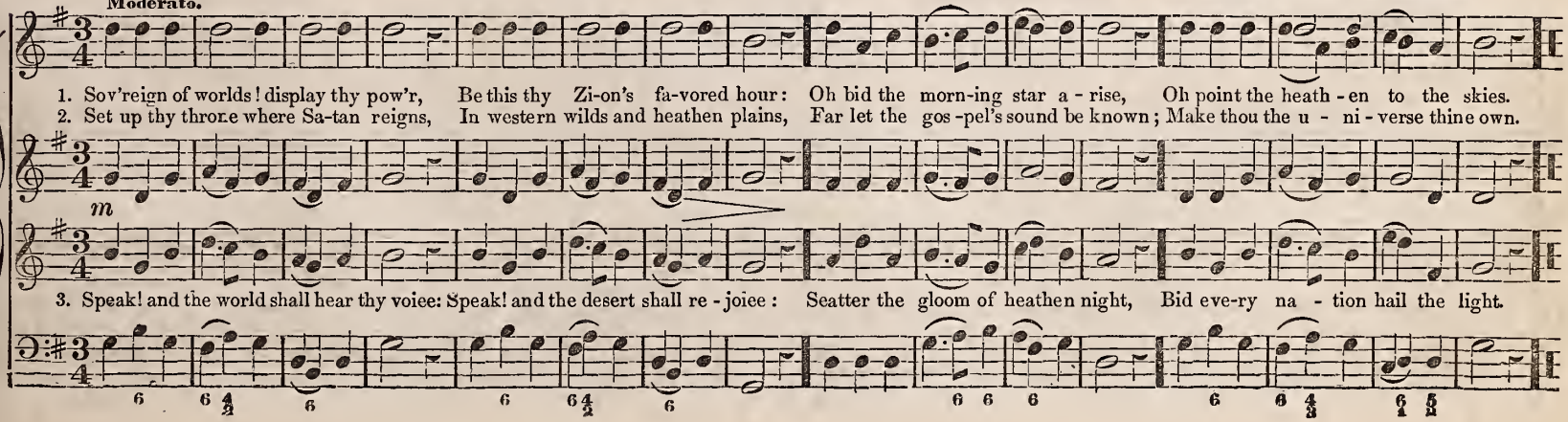
No. 82. METRICAL CHANT. L. M., C. M or S. M.



NORTON. L. M



KELWER. L. M.



ASNER. L. M

Allegro maestoso.

1. O all ye peo-ple, clap your hands, And shout with tri-umph while you sing Of God, who all the earth commands—Of God, the dread-ful, migh-ty King.
2. The trumpet swells a - long the sky; We hear the joy - ful, sol-emn sound; The righteous God as-cends on high, And shouts of gladness ech - o round.

For.

3. The Lord, who o'er the earth bears sway, Sits on his throne of ho - li - ness; The heathen now his laws o - bey: Let all the earth his praise express.
4. Loud praises to Je - ho - vah sing, In hymns of joy his love pro - claim; Sing prais-es to the heavenly King, A-dore and bless his sa-cred name.

ST. LOUIS. L. M.

Western Melody.

Moderato.

1. Come, gra-cious Lord, descend and dwell By faith and love in eve-ry breast; Then shall we know, and taste, and feel The joys that can-not be expressed.
2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength, Make our en-larg - ed souls possess, And learn the height, and breadth, and length, Of thine e - ter - nal love and grace.

mf *mp*

3. Now to the God whose pow'r can do More than our thoughts and wishes know, Be ev - er-last - ing hon-ors done By all the church, thro' Christ his Son.

WARTON. L. M.

Arranged from the German.

Allegro Moderato.

Now be my heart in-spired to sing The glo-ries of my Saviour King; He comes with blessings from a-bove, And wins the na-tions to his love.

mf Cres. *f*

Now be my heart in-spired to sing The glo-ries of my Saviour King; He comes with blessings from a-bove, And wins the na-tions to his love.

DANFORTH. L. M. (Double.)

Moderato.

1 { Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims His va-rious and his sav-ing names; Oh may they not be heard a-lone, But by our sure ex-perience known. Nor can one hum-ble soul complain, That he has sought his God in vain. } D. C.

2. Thro' eve-ry age his gracious ear Is o-pen to his servants' pray'r;

m Cres. *mp* D. C.

3 { What un-be-liev-ing heart shall dare In whispers to sug-gest a fear, While still he owns his an-cient name, The same his power—his love the same; We bold ly through the des-ert tread, For God will guard, where God shall lead. } D. C.

4. To thee our souls in faith a-rise, To thee we lift ex-pect-ing eyes;

Thirds and Octaves. D. C

SALVON. L M.

1. Ex-alt - ed Prince of Life! we own The roy-al hon-ors of thy throne: 'Tis fix'd by God's al-migh-ty hand, And seraphs bow at thy com-mand.

2. Ex-alt - ed Sa-viour! we con-fess The sov'reign triumphs of thy grace; Wide may thy cross thy virtues prove, And conquer mil-lions with thy love.

PRENTISS. L. M.

Moderato.

1. While life pro-longs its precious light, Mer-cy is found, and peace is given; But soon, ah soon! ap-proach-ing night Shall blot out eve-ry hope of heaven.

Cres.

2. While God in-vites, how blest the day! How sweet the gospel's charming sound! Come, sinners, haste, oh, haste a - way, While yet a pard'ning God is found.

ZUMA. L. M

Moderato.

1. At an-chor laid, re-mote from home, Toil-ing, I cry, "sweet spirit, come! Ce-les-tial breeze, no lon-ger stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

2. Fain would I mount, fain would I glow, And loose my ca-ble from be-low; But I can on-ly spread my sail, 'Tis thou must breathe th'au-spi-cious gale."

ERNAN. L. M.

L. MASON.

Moderato.

1. Breathe, Ho-ly Spir-it, from a-bove, Un-til our hearts with fer-vor glow: Oh, kindle there a Sa-viour's love, True sym-pa-thy with hu-man wo.

mp *mp* *mp* Cres.

2. Bid our con-flict-ing pas-sions cease, And terror from each conscience flee; Oh, speak to eve-ry bo-som peace, Unknown to all who know not thee.

3. Give us to taste thy heaven-ly joy, Our hopes to bright-est glo-ry raise; Guide us to bliss with-out al-loy, And tune our hearts to end-less praise.

ELWELL. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, calm each mind, And fit us to ap-proach our God; Remove each vain, each world-ly tho't, And lead us to thy blest a-bode.
2. Hast thou im-part-ed to our souls A liv-ing spark of ho-ly fire? Oh! kindle now the sa-cred flame; Make us to burn with pure de-sire.

mp Cres. *mp* Cres.

3. Still bright-er faith and hope im-part, And let us now our Sa-viour see: Oh! soothe and cheer each burden'd heart And bid our spir-its rest in thee.

GLEASON. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Wait, O my soul, thy Maker's will; Tu-mul-tuous pas-sions all be still! Nor let a murm'ring tho't a-rise— His ways are just, his coun-sels wise.
2. He in the thick-est darkness dwells, Performs his work—the cause con-ceals; But, tho' his meth-ods are un-known, Judgment and truth sup-port his throne.

mp Cres.

2. Wait, then, my soul—sub-mis-sive wait, Prostrate be-fore his aw-ful seat: 'Midst all the ter-rors of his rod, Still trust a wise and gracious God.

ALBERT. L. M

Moderato.

7. Blest are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of grow-ing strife; They shall be called the heirs of bliss, The sons of God—the God of peace.

mp Cres. *mf* *mf*

8. Blest are the faith-ful, who par-take Of pain and shame for Je - sus' sake; Their souls shall tri-umph in the Lord; E - ter - nal life is their re-ward.

ADDA. L. M.

Arranged from GLUCK, by L. MASON.

Andante Legato.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a nobler rest a-bove; To that our longing souls as - pire, With cheerful hope, and strong de - sire.

2. No more fatigue, no more distress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groan shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from im - mor - tal tongues.

CALVIN. L M

Alla Capella. CH ZEUNER.

A - rise! a - rise! with joy sur - vey, The glo-ry of the lat - ter day; Al-rea - dy has the dawn be - gun, Which marks at hand a ris - ing sun.

DAVID. L. M.

Un Poco Allegro. CH. ZEUNER.

Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Saviour's born; See, how the an-gels wing their way, To ush-er in the glorious day.

CENCHREA. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto Quasi Andantino.

Why droops my soul, with grief opprest ? Whence these wild tumults in my breast ? Is there no balm to heal my wound ? No kind phy - si-cian to be found ?

MELANCTHON. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Alla Capella.

Ye migh-ty rul-ers of the land, Give praise and glo - ry to the Lord; And while be - fore his throne ye stand, His great and powerful acts re - cord.

STODDER. C. M.

From a German Tune.

Moderato.

1. Oh hap - py man, whose soul is filled With zeal and reverend awe! His lips to God their hon - ors yield, His life a - dorns thy law.

mf Dim. Cres.

2. A care - ful pro - vi-dence shall stand, And ev - er guard his head; Shall on the la - bors of his hand Its kind - ly bless-ings shed.

CALTON. C. M. (Double.)

From a German Tune.

Allegretto.

1 { Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor, Be-hold a roy - al feast!
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store, For (Omit · · · · · · · · · · · ·) ev'- ry humble guest.

2. There Jesus stands with o-pen arms; He calls—he bids you come:

Though guilt restrains, and fear alarms, Behold, there yet is room.

D. C.

1 { Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor, Be-hold a roy - al feast!
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store, For (Omit · · · · · · · · · · · · ·) ev'- ry humble guest.

2. There Jesus stands with o-pen arms; He calls—he bids you come:

Though guilt restrains, and fear alarms. Behold there yet is room.

D. C.

LAWN. C. M.

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Moderato.

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still! Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will!

2. O send thy Spir - it down, to write Thy law up - on my heart; Nor let my tongue in-dulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

CLARKESVILLE. C. M.

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Moderato.

1. Blest are the un - de - filed in heart, Whose ways are right and clean; Who nev - er from thy law de-part, But fly from eve - ry sin.

2 Blest are the men, that keep thy word, And prac-tice thy commands; With their whole heart they seek thee, Lord, And serve thee with their hands.

SPRING. C. M.

Allegretto. Arranged from HAYDN.

1. When ver-dure clothes the fer - tile vale, And blos-soms deck the spray; And fragrance breathes in ev' - ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day!

mp Cres. *mf* *mp* Dim.

2. Hark! how the feathered warblers sing! 'Tis na-ture's cheer-ful voice; Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice.

HELENA. C. M.

Andante.

1. My Sa-viour, let me hear thy voice Pronounce the word of peace; And all my warmest pow'rs shall join To cel - e - brate thy grace.
2. With gen - tle voice, call me thy child, And speak my sins for-given; The ac-cents mild shall charm mine ear Like al' the harps of heaven

mp Pia. Cres. Dim.

3. With joy, where'er thy hands shall lead, The dark-est path I'll tread; With joy I'll quit these mor - tal shores, And min - gle with the dead
4. When dreadful guilt is done a - way, No oth - er fears we know; That hand, which seals our par - don sure, Shall crowns of life be - stow.

TURLE. C. M.

1. Blest morning, whose first dawn-ing rays Be - held our ris - ing God; That saw him tri - umph o'er the dust, And leave his dark a - bode.
2. In the cold pris - on of a tomb The great Re-deem - er lay— Till the re - volv-ing skies had brought The third, th'ap-point-ed day.

mz *mp* Cres. Cres. Dim.

3. Hell and the grave u - nite their force To hold the Lord in vain; Be - hold the migh-ty conq'-rer rise, And burst their fee - ble chain.
4. To thy great name, al - migh - ty Lord These sa - cred hours we pay, And loud ho - san - nas shall pro-claim, The tri-umph of the day.

FLEMMING. C. M.

Allegretto.

1. To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glo-ry raise; The great Je - ho-vah, Ja-cob's God, Ex - alt in notes of praise, Ex-alt in notes of praise.

mf *mp* Cres. *mf*

2. Now let the gos-pel trumpet blow, On each appointed feast, And teach his waiting church to know The Sabbath's sacred rest, The Sabbath's sa-cred rest.

ROGERS. C. M.

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Moderato.

1. Yes, there are joys that can - not die, With God laid up in store! Treasures, beyond the chang - ing sky, More bright than gold - en ore.

2. To that bright world my soul aspires, With raptur - ous de - light: Oh for the Spir-it's quickening powers, To speed me in my flight.

MANDEL. C. M.

Moderato.

1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine a - bode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Sa - viour and my God.
2. To sit one day be - neath thine eye, And hear thy gra - cious voice, Ex - ceeds a whole e - ter - ni - ty Em-ployed in car - nal joys.

mp *mf*

3. Lord, at thy threshold I would wait, While Je - sus is with - in, Rath - er than fill a throne of state, Or dwell in tents of sin.
4. Could I com-mand the spa cious land, Or the more bound-less sea, For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both a - way.

BERNE. C. M

Moderato.

1. Come, hap-py souls, ap-proach your God With new me - lo-dious songs; Come, ren - der to al - migh - ty grace The trib-ute of your tongues.

mp

2. So strange, so boundless was the love That pit - ied dy - ing men, The Fa - ther sent his e - qual Son To give them life a - gain.

CANADA. C. M.

Cantica Laudis, by permission.

Moderato.

1. My God, the steps of pi-ous men Are or-dered by thy will; Tho' they should fall, they rise a - gain, Thy hand sup-ports them still.

2. The Lord de - lights to see their ways, Their vir-tues he approves; He'll ne'er deprive them of his grace, Nor leave the men he loves.

ELSWORTH. C. M. (Double.)

Arranged from the German.

Andante.

1. When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul surveys, Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

mp

3. When in the slippery paths of youth With heed-less steps I ran, Thine arm, un-seen, conveyed me safe, And led me up to man.

5. Thro' ev' - ry pe - riod of my life, Thy good-ness I'll pur - sue; And af - ter death, in distant worlds, The glorious theme re - new.

2. Un - numbered com-forts to my soul Thy ten - der eare bestow'd, Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.

mf This passage may be sung by Trebles and Altos, or by Altos and Tenors.

mp

4. Ten thousand thou - sand pre-cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy; Nor is the least a cheerful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.

6. Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, to thee A joy - ful song I'll raise: But oh! e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all thy praise.

FANE. C. M.

Arranged from P. WINTER.
BY L. MASON.

Andante Grazioso. Count six moderately for a measure.

1. Soon as I heard my Father say, 'Ye children seek my grace;' My heart replied without delay, 'I'll seek my Father's face, I'll seek my Father's face.'

2. Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul away: God of my life, I fly to thee, In each distressing day, In each distressing day.

HOWELL. C. M.

With Energy.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'-ry nerve, And press with vigor on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright, immortal crown, A bright, immortal crown.
2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma-ting voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre-sents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as - pir-ing eye.

f *mp* Cres. - - - - - - - *f* Dim.

3. A cloud of wit-ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur-vey:— For - get the steps al - rea - dy trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
4. Blest Saviour—introduced by thee, Have we our race be-gun; And, crown'd with victory, at thy feet We'll lay our laurels down, We'll lay our laurels down.

Unison.

COLUMBIA L. M

CH. ZEUNER.

Un poco Allegretto.

Ye na-tions round the earth re-joice, Be-fore the Lord, your sov'reign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and vocie, With all your tongues his glory sing.

NINEVEH. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Un Poco Allegro.

Op - prest with guilt, and full of fears, I come to thee, my Lord; While not a ray of hope ap-pears, But in thy ho - ly word.

LUCERNE. L. M.

Adagio e Piano.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, calm each mind, And fit us to approach our God; Remove each vain, each worldly thought, And lead us to thy blest a - bode.

2. Hast thou im - part-ed to our souls A liv - ing spark of ho - ly fire? Oh! kindle now the sacred flame; Make us to burn with pure de - sire.

NEYWOOD. C. M.

Arranged from GRAUN.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-freshing grace, And thy re-freshing grace.
2. For thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirs-ty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou ma - jes - ty divine, Thou ma-jes-ty di-vine.

mz Dim. Cres. For. Dim. *mp*

3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, and he'll employ His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy, To thankful hymns of joy.
4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of him who is thy God, And heaven's e-ter - nal King, And heaven's e-ternal King

OLMSTEAD C. M.

HANDEL POND.

Moderato.

1. My shep-herd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

mp *mf* *mp*

2. He brings my wand'ring spir - it back When I for - sake his ways, And leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

FENN. C. M.

Allegro Moderato.

1. How precious is the book di - vine, By in-spi - ra-tion giv'n! Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n. Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls, &c.
2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our rising fears, Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our ris - ing fears

mf Cres. - - - For.

3. This lamp, thro' all the te-dious night Of life, shall guide our way; Till we behold the clearer light Of an e-ter - nal day, Till we behold the clearer light Of an e - ter - nal day.

MALLAM. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

The time is short, sin - ners, be-ware! Nor tri - fle time a - way; The word of great sal - va - tion hear, While yet 'tis called to - day.

mp Dim. Cres.

The time is short, sin - ners, be-ware! Nor tri - fle time a - way; The word of great sal - va - tion hear, While yet 'tis called to - day.

BEETHOVEN. 7s.

CH. ZEUNER.

Un poco Allegretto. Solo. Tutti.

1. Sweet the time, ex-ceeding sweet! When the saints togeth-er meet, When the Sav-iour is the theme, When they join to sing of Him.

2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Father move: He be - held the world un-done, Loved the world, and gave his Son.

Solo.

OLEAN. 7s. 6 lines. (Or 8s, 7s & 7s.)

LOWELL MASON.
From the Hallelujah.

Slowly.

Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait-ing in his courts to - day;

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter-nal rest, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.

While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name;
Show thy reconciling face—
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

ASHVILLE. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur - round his throne.

LYNN. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro Assai.

Eter-nal wisdom, thee we praise, Thee all thy creatures sing; While with thy name rocks, hills and seas, And heaven's high palace rings, And heaven's, &c.

PRESTON. S. M

HANDEL POND.

Allegro.

Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo-ry sing: Je-ho-vah is the sov'reign God, The u-ni-ver-sal King, The u-ni-ver-sal King

For. For. Dim. Cres. *f*

Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo-ry sing: Je-ho-vah is the sov'reign God, The u-ni-ver-sal King, The u-ni-ver-sal King.

Unison. 6/4 5/3 6/4 7/5 6/4 5/3 Thirds. #6 4 7

LANDON. S. M.

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Moderato.

1. Be-hold, the lof-ty sky, De-clares its mak-er God; And all the star-ry works on high, Pro-claim his power a-broad.

2. The dark-ness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di-vine-ly teach his name.

WIVILL. S. M

O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim: And all that is with-in me join To bless his ho - ly name.

mp Cres. Cres.

O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim: And all that is with-in me join To bless his ho - ly name.

NELL. C. M.

Let ev' - ry crea-ture join To praise th'e-ter - nal God; Ye heaven-ly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.

f

Let ev' - ry crea-ture join To praise th'e-ter - nal God; Ye heaven-ly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.

Moderato.

1 { Why to - day cast down in sorrow, Burden'd with prospective grief; }
{ Lest the tri - al of to - morrow, Should not find a full re - lief? } Chide each dark an-tic-i - pa-tion; Present ills may now suf - fice; These beheld with res-ig

mp *mf* *mp* *mp*

2 { Joys and sorrows ev - er fleeting, Like the vi-sions of a day, }
{ Oft their vis - its are re - peat-ing, As the years of life de - cay: } Fix thy hopes on things e - ter-nal, Far a-bove ter-res-trial care, Scenes of bliss for-ev-er

UNDERWOOD. S. M.

D. E. JONES.

Moderato.

nation, Prove but mercies in dis-guise. Come, Holy Spirit, come! Let thy bright beams arise: Dispel the sorrow from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.

mp

vernal, Soon will greet thy entrance there. Come, Holy Spirit, come! Let thy bright beams arise: Dispel the sorrow from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.

YARWELL. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

1 { Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; }
{ Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En-ter not the world a - bove. }
Glo - ry's brightest beams are play-ing Round th'im-mor-tal spir-it's head.

D. C.

2. While our si - lent steps are stray - ing, Lonely, thro' night's deep'ning shade,

mp Cres. Dim.

D. C.

3 { Light and peace at once de - riv-ing From the hand of God most high, }
{ In his glo-rious pres-ence liv ing, They shall nev-er, nev - er die! }
There no fear of wo in - truding, Sheds o'er heav'n a moment's gloom.

4. Endless pleasure, pain ex - clud - ing, Sick-ness there no more can come;

D. C

Far re-moved from pain and anguish, They are chanting hymns a - bove. 5. Now, ye mourners, cease to lan - guish O'er the graves of those ye love;

BOLAR. C. M.

Allegro Moderato. CH. ZEUNER

1. Songs of im-mor - tal praise be-long To my al - migh-ty God: He has my heart—and he my tongue, To spread his name a-broad, To spread his name a-broad.

f *mp* Cres. *f*

2. How great the works his hand has wrought! How glorious in our sight! And men in eve-ry age have sought His wonders with de-light, His wonders with delight.

STERLINGTON. 7s. DOUBLE.

1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud, as migh - ty thunders roar; Or the full-ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore.

2. See Je-ho-vah's banners furled! Sheathed his sword: he speaks,'tis done! Now the kingdoms of this world Are the king - doms of his Son.

TRANQUILITY. L. M. J. F.

How sweet to leave the world awhile, And seek the presence of the Lord,
Blest Saviour, on thy peo-ple smile, According to thy faith-ful word.

SUBMISSION. S. M. J. T.

From day to day we hum - bly own The hand that feeds us still;
Give us our bread, and teach to rest, Con - tent - ed in thy will

VENING. L. M

CH. ZEUNER.

Moderato.

Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days; And eve-ry eve - ning shall make known, Some fresh me-mo-rial of his grace.

Cres. Dim.

Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days; And eve-ry eve - ning shall make known, Some fresh me-mo-rial of his grace.

EFFEN. L. M.

Arranged from a Swiss Tune, by L. MASON.

1. Sweet peace of conscience, heav'nly guest, Come, fix thy man-sion in my breast; Dis - pel n ? doubts, ny fears con - trol, And heal the an-guish of my soul.
2. Come smil-ing hope, and joy sin - cere, Come, make your constant dwelling here; Still let your pres-ence cheer my heart, Nor sin com-pel you to de - part.
3. O God of hope and peace di - vine, Make thou these sa-cred pleasures mine; For-give my sins, my fears re-move, And fill my heart with joy and love.

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s

D. E. JONES.

Slowly, Gently.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve-ning, Gath-er round my lone-ly door; Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me, Fa - ces I shall see no more.
2. Oh, the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got; Oh, the shrouded and the lone - ly! In our hearts they per - ish not.
3. Liv-ing in the si - lent hours, Where our spir-its on - ly blend, They, unlink'd with earth-ly troub-le, We still hop-ing for its end.
4. How such ho - ly memories clus-ter, Like the stars when storms are past; Pointing up to that far heav-en, We may hope to gain at last.

BETAH. 8s & 7s.

C von WEBER.

Adagio

1. Saviour, source of eve - ry blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.
2. Teach me some me-lo - dious measure, Sung by raptured saints a-bove; Fill my soul with heavenly pleas-ure, While I sing re-deem-ing love.

LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.

Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair, The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly temples are! To thine abode, My heart aspires, With warm de-

(*Treble.*) To thine abode, My heart aspires, With warm desires, To see my God, With

Lord of the worlds above, ...

(*Alto.*) To thine abode, My heart aspires, With

To thine abode, My heart aspires, With warm desires, To see my God, With warm de-

CHINA. C. M.*

SWAN.

sires, To see my God.

warm desires, To see my God!

warm desires, To see my God.

sires. To see my God.

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

Cres. Cres.

* Inserted by request.

HERKIMER. 7s, or 8s & 7s. (Double.)

D. C.

1. { Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Our tri - umph-ant ho - ly day;
He en-dured the cross and grave, Sinners to re-deem and ..... save. }
Lo! he claims his na - tive sky! Grave! where is thy vic - to- ..... ry. }

2. Lo, he ris - es, mighty King, Where, O death! is now thy sting?

WRENTHAM. L. M

HANDEL POND.

Moderato.

1. Je - ses, where'er thy peo-ple meet, There they behold thy mer-cy-seat: Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hal - - lowed ground.
2. For thou, with-in no walls confined, In - hab - it-est the humble mind; Such ev - er bring thee where they come, And going, take thee to · · · · their home.
3. Great Shepherd of thy chosen few! Thy former mercies here re-new; Here to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of thy sav - ing name.

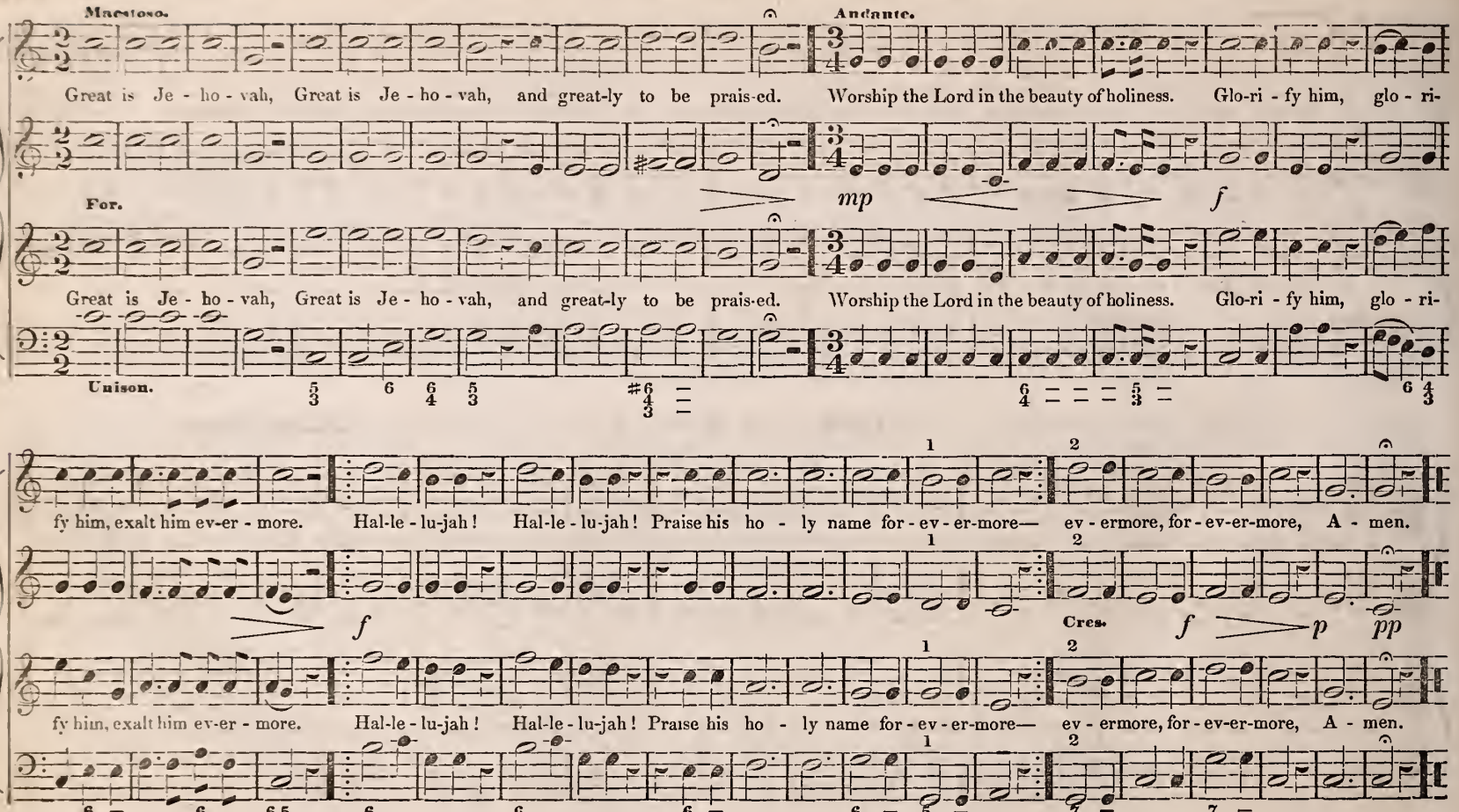
ALMA. 8s & 7s.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En-ter not the world a-bove.
2. While our si - lent steps are stray-ing, Lonely, thro' night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beam is playing, Round th'immortal spir-it's head.

ANTHEM (BREVIS.) "Great is Jenovah."*

CH. ZEUNER.



* *Adapted to these words for this work.*

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