THE PAROCHIAL **PSALMIST**



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The Parochial Psalmist.

FOUR VOICES.

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THE

Parochial Psalmist,

A SELECTION OF PSALMS AND HYMNS.

SET TO APPROPRIATE TUNES,

ARRANGED FOR FOUR VOICES, TOGETHER WITH

CHANTS, SANCTUSES AND RESPONSES.

EDITED BY

THE REV. JOHN FREDERICK LLOYD, A.M.

Second Edition.

REVISED AND CORRECTED BY

WILLIAM HENRY BUCK.

Organist of St. Peter's, Dublin.

"Sing ve praises with understanding."-Ps. xlvii, 7.

"Teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."—Col. iii. 16.

DUBLIN:

SOLD BY M'CULLAGH AND M'CULLAGH, 108, GRAFTON-ST.; W. CURRY AND CO.; 9, UPPER SACKVILLE-ST.; J. ROBERTSON, 3, GRAFTON-ST.; AND AT MR. BUCK'S ACADEMY, 67, LOWER MOUNT-STREET:

AND IN LONDON,

AT NOVELLO'S, 69, DEAN-STREET, SOHO; AND SIMPKIN AND MARSHALL'S, STATIONER'S COURT.

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DUBLIN:
Printed by WILLIAM HOLDEN,
10, Upper Abbey-street.

PREFACE.

In the selection of the tunes contained in this publication,

ERRATA.

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Psalm 47, 3rd line, Tenor, - - - 2nd Bar, first note, C, not B.

47, 4th line, 1st Treble, - - last Bar, B Crotchet, not Quaver.

63, 3rd line, Accompaniment, last Bar, C, not E.

95, 1st line, Accompaniment, 3rd Bar, B, not C.

118, 3rd line, Accompaniment, 3rd Bar, D, not E.

118, 4th line, 2nd Treble, - 2nd Bar, B wants leger line.

149, 3rd line, Bass, - - - 1st Bar, E should be sharp.
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frivolous a character for the sacred purpose for which they have been used, others being too difficult and complicated in their movement for a mixed congregation.

"Whoever may have had occasion to examine the Psalm tunes composed of late, will perceive, that for the most part they are without that simplicity which characterizes the ancient style, and are very far removed from

⁺ The Music of the Church, by John Antes La Trobe, p. 209.

the true ecclesiastical mode of composition. Solemnity in the melody, equability in the movement, depth and richness in the harmony, have been superseded by the graces which belong to florid or figurative music; divisions of notes, accented passages, chromatic modulations, may be all highly ornamental in their proper places; but they are just as suitable to the Psalmody of our church, as the Corinthian acanthus or Ionic volute would be to the massive grandeur of a Tuscan column. There are some tunes which have found their way into modern collections, which seem to have been written in open defiance of all sound opinions and established principles upon the subject; they carry with them the rhythm and levity of a ballad air, and differ from one in nothing but their time. Even the old tunes themselves are found in some of the late editions so deformed by slurs, and binding notes, and flourishes, by combinations of crotchets and quavers, where there once was nothing but simple breves and semibrevres, that Mr. Warton might well presume 'that much of their primitive harmony was lost by additions, variations, and transpositions.' All these strange deviations from the old paths of Psalmody-and many more might be enumerated-shew, that it daily becomes more necessary to revert to the genuine original tunes and to endeavour to restore Psalm-singing to its primitive simplicity." †

The following tunes may be taken as favourable specimens of the proper style of Psalmody:—St. David's,

[†] Preface to a collection of Psalm-Tunes, by William Cross, of Oxford, 1818.

Nottingham, Brandenburg, Glastonbury, Dundee, St. Mary's, St. Michael's, Wartburg, St. Stephen's, St. Peter's, Luther's Hymn, St. Ebb's, Wittenberg, Arundel, Windsor, Bavaria, Savoy, Abbey Tune, Nayland, Hamburg, Berlin, St. Mark's, Leyden.

The majority of these were composed in the 16th and 17th centuries, and are deservedly admired; many of them were harmonized by Morley, Allison, Ravenscroft, and other great masters; but some of them are of a still earlier date. "The most sublime Psalm Tunes are the most ancient we have." †

It will be remarked in the above-mentioned tunes, that for the most part, there is a separate note for every syllable; this seems necessary for the distinct articulation of the words. Where several notes are sung to the same syllable, it is difficult, if not impossible, for those who sing, distinctly to articulate the words, or for those who listen to understand them; hence, as Dr. Crotch remarks, "the worst style of Psalmody" is that which abounds with slurs.

If some tunes have been allowed a place in this selection, which do not altogether accord with the principles here laid down, it is because they are too generally used to be omitted in any modern publication of this kind; but we may hope, as public attention is now directed to this subject, that a more correct taste will soon prevail in our congregations, and that the simple, but solemn and majestic compositions used by the Reformers, and those

of the great modern masters formed on these models, will again be heard within the walls of our churches. We should not forget, that, "in church music, curiosity and ostentation of art, wanton or light or unsuitable harmony, such as only pleaseth the ear, and doth not naturally serve to the very kind and degree of those impressions, which the matter that goeth with it leaveth, or is apt to leave in men's minds, doth rather blemish and disgrace that we do, than add either beauty or furtherance unto it." †

The Hymns in this selection, with one exception, are those which have been sanctioned by the "Association for promoting the knowledge and practice of the Christian religion," and are to be found at the end of the prayer-books circulated by that Society.

[†] Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity, Book v. chap. xxxviii.

ARRANGEMENT OF PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR SOME OF THE

Principal Festivals and other Holy-days of the Church.

Psalms 8, 45, 89 (Parts 1, 2), 95, 100, 105, Christmas Day . . 106, 118. Hymns 1, 2, 3. Psalms 38, 51, 79, 102 (Part 1), 130, 143. Ash-Wednesday . . Hymn 11. Psalms 40, 51, 77, 103 (Part 1), 116, 143. Good Friday . . . Hymn 11. Psalms 16, 95, 98, 105, 106, 118. Hymns 4, 5. Easter Day . Ascension Day Psalms 24, 47, 68 (Part 2.) Psalms 42, 62, 63, 67, 68 (Part 2), 106, Whit-Sunday . . 150. Hymns 6, 7.

TYPEY OF SUPERSE

Trinity Sunday . . Psalms 8, 95, 100.

INDEX OF SUBJECTS.
Advent
96. Hymn 12.
All Saints' Day Psalms 44, 113, 148. Hymn 9.
Burials Psalms 16, 23, 39, 90, 102 (Part 1).
Charity Sermons Psalm 136.
Church Education Society Psalms 1, 119 (Parts 1, 2, 3, 4).
Confirmation Psalms 1, 18, 27 (Parts 1 and 2), 40, 63,
84, 91, 100, 119 (Part 1), 121, 139.
Consecration of a Church Psalms 65, 84, 100, 122 (Parts 1 and 2).
Evening Prayer Psalms 4, 91, 92, 102 (Part 1), 121, 139.
Evening Hymn.
Lent Psalms 13, 25, 31, 38, 51, 77, 79, 80,
(Part 1), 86, 94, 102 (Part 1), 116, 130.
143. Hymn 11.
Lord's Day Psalms 65, 84, 95, 100, 118, 122 (Part 1).
Lord's Supper Psalms 23, 36, 63, 65, 84, 100, 103 (Part 1).
Hymns 8, 9, 10.
Missionary { Heathen Psalms 66, 67, 100, 105, 108. Jews. Psalms 68 (Part 3), 80 (Parts 1 and 2).
Jews . Psalms 68 (Part 3), 80 (Parts 1 and 2).
102 (Part 2), 122 (Part 2).
Morning Prayer Psalms 3, 5, 57, 63, 92, 108. Morning
Hymn.
National Calamities . Psalms 3, 31, 44, 46, 79, 80 (Part 1), 130.
Nutional Deliverances Psalms 9, 18, 34, 40, 95, 98, 103 (Parts 1 and 2), 105, 106, 118, 136, 145.
Palm Sunday Psalm 45.
Praise Psalms 9, 33, 34, 57, 65, 66, 92, 95, 100.
104, 105, 106, 108, 135, 136, 145, 148,
149, 150. Hymns 9, 10.
War Psalms 18, 46, 68 (Part 1), 144.
2 +

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF TUNES,

ACCORDING TO THEIR METRES.

COMMON MEASURE.

Names of Tur	es.		Psalms	and I	Iymns.		May also be sung to
Abbey,			102				122 (Part 2).
Abridge,			116				3, 102 (Part 1).
Arlington,							2, 33.
Arundel,			86	•		•	38.
Ashley,		•	118	•	•	•	24.
Bedford,			_				8, 23, 84.
Bexley,	•		145	:	•		9, 33.
Brunswick,			Hymn	3	•	•	
Burford,		•	143	•	•	•	39.
Clifford,			-				121.
Dundee,			16, 12	22 (P	art 2).		102 (Part 2).
Emmanuel,			45, 11	ymn	10.		2, 8, Hymn 9.
Glastonbury,	,		8, 11	ymn	9.		45, 84, Hymn 10.
Howard's,			5				_
Irish,			34, 11	9 (P	ts. I, 2	, 3)	. 23, 119 (Part 4).
Kildare,			108				116
Liverpool,			27 (P	art 2	?).		27 (Part 1), 108.
Manchester,			23				84, 102 (Pt. 1) Hy. 3.
Martyr's Hy	mn,		4				39, 86.
Mount Pleas	aut,		92				33.
Nayland,			105, F	lymn	1.		66, 98.
New Cambr	idge,		98	٠.			122 (Part 1).
Nottingham,			2				24
Saxony,			42				4, 13.
Solomon,			13				4.
St. Ann's,			94	•			5.
St. David's,	•	٠	1	•	•	•	8, 94.
St. Ebb's,	•	•	7 9	•	•	•	90.

^{•••} The second column in the above Table points out the Psalms and Hymns to which the Tunes have been severally adapted in this Selection, and the third column those to which they may also be sung.

COMMON MEASURE-Continued.

Names of Tu	nes.		Psalms	and F	Ivmns.		May also be sung to
St. George's,				22 (P			118, Hymn 1.
St. Hilary's,			121	• `		•	116, 145.
St. James',			44				105.
St Mary's,			27 (1	Part I	.).	•	38.
Walsall,			77				
Wartburg,		•	38	•	•		
Wilhem,		•	135		•		66.
Windsor,	•	٠	90	•		÷	79.

DOUBLE COMMON MEASURE.

Brandenburg,	3	90.
Canterbury, .	9,66 .	33.
Leipzig, .	39, Hymn 11	90.
Powerscourt,	24	
St. Mathew's,	119 (Part 4.)	77.
Wittenberg, .	84	77, 90.

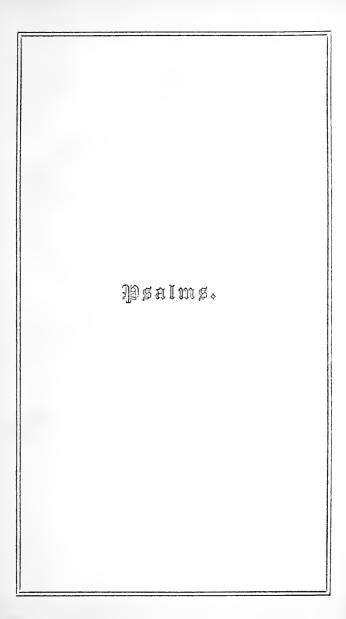
LONG MEASURE.

Adeste Fideles,		68 (Part 1),		93, 95.
Berlin, . Brentwood, .		139 Hymn 14		40, 10 3 . 150.
Devonshire,		62		18.
Eaton,		36		104.
Frankfort, .		89		103.
Halle Heathfield, . Honiton, .	:	93 106 18		68 (Parts 1, 2, 3.) 95. 139.
Leyden, . Luther's Hymn,	:	Hymn 13 68 (Part 3), 150.		95, 106. 80, 93, Hymn 7.
Nantes, . Nassau, .	:	95 104	:	36.
Sabaoth, . Savoy, . St. Catherine's, St. Jude's, . St. Luke's, . St. Thomas',		68 (Part 2). 100 65 57 40, Hymn 7. 103, Hymn 8,		47, 106. 150, Hymn 13. 139. 36. 103.
Truro, .		144		93, 68, (Part 1.)
Venice, . Vienna, .	:	47 80 : :		95, 106. 57.

SHORT MEASURE.

Names of Tu	ines.		Peals	ns and	Hym	ns.	May al	lso be sung to
Carlisle,				67				25.
Dudley,				25				31, 51.
Hamburg,				130				51.
Northampton	1,			_				67.
St. Michael's	,			31				25.
St. Peter's,	•			51				31, 130.
		PE	CULI	AR	MEA	SUR	Ε.	
Bavaria,				91				63, 113,
Bethlehem,				Hym	n 2.			
Exeter.				113				46

Bavaria, .			91 .			63, 113.
Bethlehem, .		•	Hymn 2.	•		
Exeter, .			113 .			46.
Haarlem, .			63 .			91.
Hanover, .		•	149 .			_
Portsmouth, .			136 .			148
Resurrection,			Hymn 4.			_
Salisbury,			Hymn 5 .			
Sicilian Hymn,		•		•		Hymn 2.
St. Mark's, .	•		Hymn 6.		•	_
St. Paul's, .			96 .			
St. Stephen's,			46 .		•	_
Westminster,			148 .			136.
Wirtemberg, .	•		Hymn 12.	•	•	_



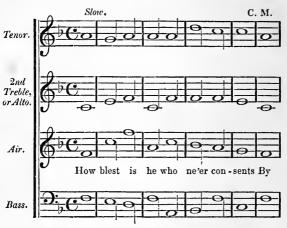
1st PSALM.

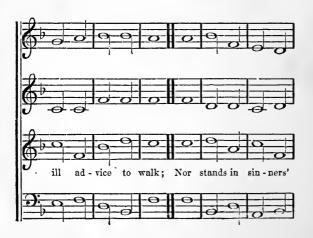
VERSES 1, 2, 3, 6.

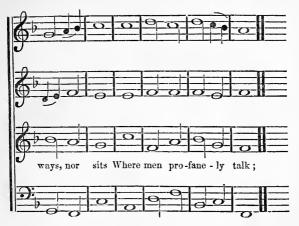
Harmonized by

ST. DAVID'S.

RAVENSCROFT.







 $\mathbf{2}$

But makes the perfect law of God His business and delight; Devoutly reads therein by day, And meditates by night.

3

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

6

For God approves the just man's ways, To happiness they tend; But sinners, and the path they tread, Shall both in ruin end.

Gloria Patri.

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

2ND PSALM.

NOTTINGHAM.



The great in counsel and in might Their various forces bring; Against the Lord they all unite, And His anointed King.

3

Must we submit to their commands? Presumptuously they say: No, let us break their slavish bands, And cast their chains away.

A

But God who sits enthron'd on high, And sees how they combine, Does their conspiring strength defy, And mocks their vain design.

10

Learn then, ye princes; and give ear Ye judges of the earth; Worship the Lord with holy fear; Rejoice with awful mirth.

Gloria Patri.

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



VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5, 8. Harmonized by BRANDENBURG. MORLEY. D. C. M. Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto. How ma-ny, Lord, of late are grown The And, my peace! of as their hour - ly So does their rage rise,



- 4. Since whensoever in distress
 To God I made my pray'r,
 He heard me from His holy hill,
 Why should I now despair?
- Guarded by Him I laid me down, My sweet repose to take;
 For I through Him securely sleep, Through Him in safety wake.
- Salvation to the Lord belongs,
 He only can defend;
 His blessing He extends to all
 That on His pow'r depend.
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

PSALM.

VERSES 1, 6, 7, 8,







While worldly minds impatient grow More prosp'rous times to see, Still let the glories of Thy face Shine brightly, Lord, on me.

7

So shall my heart o'erflow with joy,
More lasting and more true,
Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine
Successively renew.

8

Then down in peace I'll lay my head,
And take my needful rest;
No other guard, O Lord, I crave,
Of Thy defence possest.

Gloria Patri.

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

5TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 7, 12.

HOWARD'S. MRS. CUTHBERT. Plaintive and Slow. C. M. 2nd Treble, or Alto. Lord, hear the voice of my complaint, Acse-cret pray'r; To thee a-lone, my



Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
And with the dawning day
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.

7

And when thy boundless grace shall me
To thy lov'd courts restore,
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,
And humbly there adore.

12

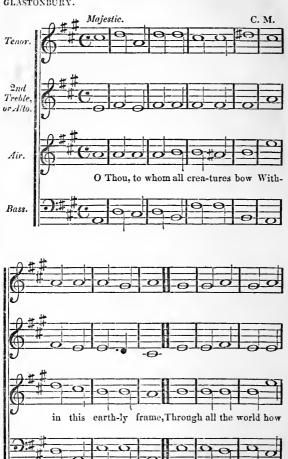
To righteous men the righteous Lord His blessing will extend, And with his favour all his saints, As with a shield, defend.

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

PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 9.

GLASTONBURY.





3

When heav'n, Thy beauteous work on high, Employs my wond'ring sight; The moon that nightly rules the sky, With stars of feebler light;

4

What's man, say I, that, Lord, Thou lov'st To keep him in Thy mind? Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st To them so wondrous kind?

0

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow Within this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art Thou! How glorious is Thy Name!

Gloria Patri.

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

9TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 9, 10, 11.

CANTERBURY.

DR. CHARD.
According to his original Harmonization.



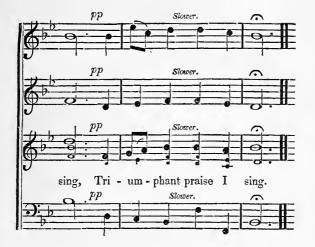












- God is a constant sure defence
 Against oppressing rage;
 As troubles rise, His needful aids
 In our behalf engage.
- 10. All those who have His goodness prov'd Will in His truth confide; Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man That on His help relied.
- 11. Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
 From Sion, His abode;
 Proclaim His deeds, till all the world
 Confess no other God.
 Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,
 The God whom we adore;
 As was, and is, and shall be done,
 When time shall be no more.

13TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 5, 6.



How long shall anxious thoughts my And griefmy heart oppress? [soul, How long my enemies insult, And I have no redress? O hear, and to my longing eyes, Restore Thy wonted light; And suddenly, or I shall sleep In everlasting night.



Since I have always plac'd my trust Then shall my song, with praise in-Beneath Thy mercy's wing, To Thee, my God, ascend; [spir'd, Thy saving health will come, and then Who to Thy servant in distress, My heart with joy shall spring. Such bounty didst extend,

Gloria Patri.

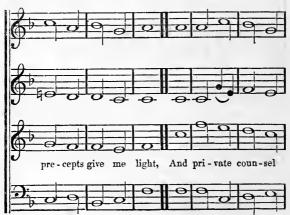
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore, Be glory; as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

16TH PSALM.

VERSES 7, 8, 9, 11,

Harmonized by RAVENSCROFT.







8

I strive each action to approve
To His all-seeing eye;
No danger shall my hopes remove,
Because He still is nigh.

g

Therefore my heart all grief defies My glory does rejoice; My flesh shall rest in hope to rise, Wak'd by His pow'rful voice.

11

Thou shalt the paths of life display,
That to Thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

Gloria Patri.

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

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 6, 46.





Thou my deliv'rer art, my God,
My trust is in Thy mighty pow'r:
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tow'r.

To Thee will I address my pray'r,
To whom all praise we justly owe;
So shall I, by Thy watchful care,
Be guarded from my treach'rous foe.

To heav'n I made my mournful pray'r,
To God address'd my humble moan;
Who graciously inclin'd His ear,
And heard me from His lofty throne.

46
Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,
The rock on whose defence I rest;
O'er highest heav'ns His name be rais'd,
Who me with His salvation blest.

Gloria Patri.

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

23RD PSALM.



n tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
And, to His endless praise,
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.
In His most righteous ways.





I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there His aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

6
Since God does thus His wond'rous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to Him I will devote,
And in His temple spend.

VERSES 7, 8, 9, 10. POWERSCOURT. DR. ARNOLD. Majestic. C. M. Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto. Lift up your heads, ter - nal gates, to en Glo - ry; see, he comesWith









9. Lift up your heads, ye gates, unfold
In state to entertain
The King of Clown and Ha come

The King of Glory; see, He comes With all His shining train.

10. Who is the King of Glory? who? The Lord of Hosts renown'd: Of glory He alone is King, Who is with glory crown'd.

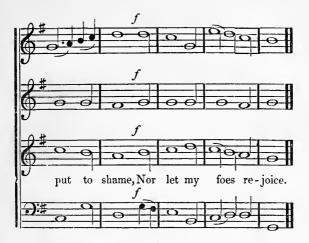
CHORUS, from Rev. vii. 12.
Blessing, honor, might and power,
Be unto our God for ever:
Hallelujah; Amen!

25TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 6, 8,

DUDLEY.





4

To me Thy truth impart,
And lead me in Thy way;
For Thou art He that brings me help,
On Thee I wait all day.

6

Thy mercies and Thy love, O Lord, recall to mind; And graciously continue still, As Thou wert ever, kind.

8

His mercy and His truth
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
And teaching them His ways.

Gloria Patri.

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

FIRST PART.

ST. MARY'S.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5. OLD GERMAN TUNE.





Through Him my heart, undaunted, dares
With mighty hosts to cope;
Through Him, in doubtful straits of war
For good success I hope.

Henceforth within His house to dwell
I earnestly desire;
His wondrous beauty there to view,
And of His will enquire.

For there may I with comfort rest, In times of deep distress; And safe, as on a rock, abide In that secure recess.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

SECOND PART.





8

When us to seek Thy glorious face
Thou kindly dost advise;
Thy glorious face I'll always seek,
My grateful heart replies.

ç

Then hide not Thou Thy face, O Lord, Nor me in wrath reject; My God and Saviour, leave not him Thou didst so oft protect.

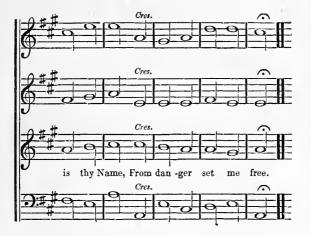
Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

31ST PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 10, 14, 24.

ST. MICHAEL'S.





Bow down Thy gracious ear, And speedy succour send; Do Thou my stedfast rock appear, To shelter and defend.

-10

Sad thoughts my life oppress;
My years are spent in groans;
My sins have made my strength decrease,
And e'en consum'd my bones.

14

But still my stedfast trust
I on Thy help repose;
That Thou, my God, art good and just,
My soul with comfort knows.

24

Ye that on God rely, Courageously proceed; For He will still your hearts supply With strength in time of need.

Gloria Patri.

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

33RD PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 12, 20, 22.

ST. GEORGE'S.



For faithful is the word of God, His works with truth abound; He justice loves, and all the earth Is with his goodness crown'd. How happy then are they, to whom The Lord for God is known; Whom He from all the world besides Has chosen for His own.



Our soul onGod with patience waits,

Our help and shield is He;
Then, Lord, let still our hearts re
Do Thou to us extend;
Since we for all we want or wish Because we trust in Thee. [joice, On Thee alone depend.

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

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 8, 9. IRISH. ISAAC SMITH. C. M.



2

Of His deliv'rance I will boast,
Till all that are distrest,
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

•

O magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt His Name; When in distress to Him I call'd, He to my rescue came.

5

O make but trial of His love! Experience will decide, How bless'd are they, and only they, Who in His truth confide.

9

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then Have nothing else to fear; Make you His service your delight, Your wants shall be His care.

Gioria Patri.

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

VERSES 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. EATON. WYVILL. the heav'n - ly orb as - cends;





Thy justice, like the hills, remains;
Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains;
The whole creation is Thy care.

7

Since of Thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make,
And saints to Thy protection trust.

8

Such guests shall to Thy courts be led To banquet on Thy love's repast; And drink, as from a fountain's head, Of joys that shall for ever last.

9

With Thee the springs of life remain;
Thy presence is eternal day:
O let Thy saints Thy favour gain;
To upright hearts Thy truth display.

Gloria Patri.

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

VERSES 1, 4, 17, 21.

WARTBURG.

OLD GERMAN TUNE.







My sins, that to a deluge swell,
My sinking head o'erflow;
And for my feeble strength to bear
Too vast a burden grow.

17

And, with continual grief opprest,
To sink I now begin:
To Thee, O Lord, I will confess,
To Thee bewail my sin.

21

Forsake me not, O Lord, my God, Nor far from me depart; Make haste to my relief, O Thou, Who my salvation art.

Gloria Patri.

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

VERSES 4, 5, 6, 7, 12, 13.





12. Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears, With fruitless cares oppress a;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd;
As all my fathers were.
As all my fathers were.
With anxious care attend?
My wasted strength restore;
My wasted strength restore;
My wasted strength restore;
My wasted strength restore; With fruitless cares oppress'd; Who sojourn like a stranger here.

On thee alone my stedfast hope Shall ever, Lord, depend.

Before I vanish quite from hence, And shall be seen no more.

40TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 5.

ST. LUKE'S.

DR. WAINWRIGHT.



vouch - saf'd

2
He took me from the dismal pit,
When founder'd deep in miry clay;
On solid ground He plac'd my feet,
And suffer'd not my steps to stray.

Till

The wonders He for me has wrought, Shall filling mouth with songs of praise; And others, to His worship brought, To hopes of like deliv'rance raise.



5
Gloria Patri.
Who can the wond'rous works recount,
Which Thou, O God, for us hast wrought!
The treasures of Thy love surmount
The pow'r of numbers, speech, and thought. Is now, and shall be evermore.

42ND PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 5, 11.

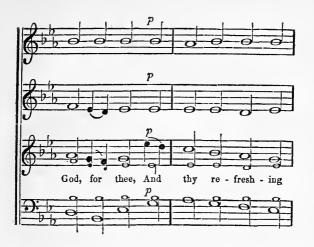
HANDEL.

SAXONY.





For Thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine: O when shall I behold Thy face, Thou Majesty divine! 5
Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these
To thankful hymns of joy. [sighs

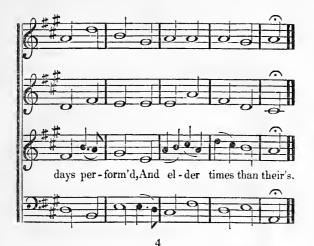




Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

VERSES 1, 4, 23, 26. ST. JAMES'S. O Lord, our fa-thers oft have told In at - ten-tive ears, Thy won-ders



As Thee their God our fathers own'd,
Thou art our Sov'reign King;
O therefore, as Thou didst to them,
To us deliv'rance bring.

23

Awake, arise; let seeming sleep No longer Thee detain; Nor let us, Lord, who sue to Thee, For ever sue in vain.

26

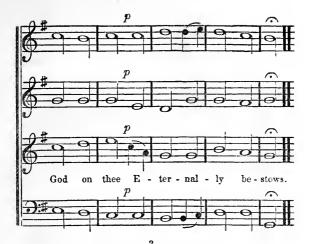
Arise, O Lord, and timely haste To our deliv'rance make; Redeem us, Lord,—if not for ours, Yet for Thy mercy's sake.

Gloria Patri.

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

45TH PSALM.

VERSES 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. EMMANUEL. BEETHOVEN. How matchless is thy form, O King! Thy Cres. Cres. mouth with grace o'er-flows; Be - cause fresh bless-ings



Gird on Thy sword, most mighty Prince; And, clad in rich array, With glorious ornaments of pow'r, Majestic pomp display.

Ride on in state, and still protect
The meek, the just, and true;
Whilst Thy right hand, with swift revenge,
Does all Thy foes pursue.

How sharp Thy weapons are to them,
That dare Thy pow'r despise!
Down, down they fall, while thro' their heart
The feather'd arrow flies.

But Thy firm throne, O God, is fix'd, For ever to endure; Thy sceptre's sway shall always last, By righteous laws secure.

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

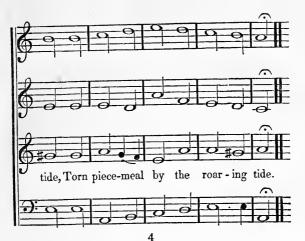
VERSES 1, 4, 10

ST. STEPHEN'S.









A gentler stream with gladness still The city of our Lord shall fill, The royal seat of God most high: God dwells in Sion, whose fair tow'rs

Shall mock th'assaults of earthly pow'rs, While His almighty aid is nigh.

Submit to God's almighty sway, For Him the heathen shall obey, And earth her Sov'reign Lord confess: The God of Hosts conducts our arms, Our tow'r of refuge in alarms, As to our fathers in distress.

Gloria Patri.

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









God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound;
To Him repeated praises sing,
And let the cheerful song go round.

Your utmost skill in praise be shown,
For Him who all the world commands;
Who sits upon His righteous throne,
And spreads His sway o'er heathen lands.

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

PSALM.

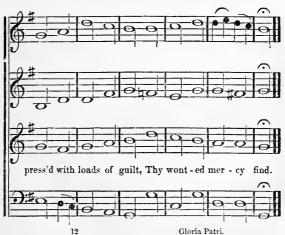
VERSES 1, 9, 11, 12.



Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

11 Withdraw not Thou Thy help, Nor cast me from Thy sight; Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take His everlasting flight.





The joy Thy favour gives Let me again obtain;

And Thy free Spirit's firm support My fainting soul sustain.

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

VERSES 7, 8, 9, 11.



Awake, my glory; harp and lute, No longer let your strings be mute; And I, my tuneful part to take, Will with the early dawn awake. Thy praises, Lord, I will resound To all the list'ning nations round: Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends, Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.



11 Gloria Patri.

Be Thou, O God, exalted high; To Father, Son, and Holy Chost,
And, as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

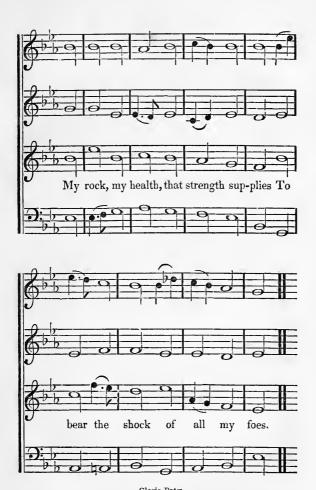
Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

62 ND PSALM.

VERSES I, 7, 8.



God does His saving health dispense, In Him, ye people, always trust,
And flowing blessings daily send;
He is my fortress and defence,
On Him my soul shall still depend.
The food, the mereiful and just, [hearts;
It is timely aid to us imparts.



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

63RD PSALM.

HAARLEM.

VERSES 1, 2, 4, 6,





O to my longing eyes once more

That view of glorious pow'r restore, Which Thy majestic house displays! And when I wake in dead of night, Because to me Thy wondrous love Than life itself does dearer prove,

Beneath the shadow of Thy wing, My lips shall always speakThy praise. I rest with safety and delight.

My life, while I that life enjoy, In blessing God I will employ, With lifted hands adore His Name: My soul's content shall be as great

As theirs who choicest dainties eat, While I with joy His praise proclaim. When time itself must be no more.

Gloria Patri.

When down I lie sweet sleep to find,

Thou, Lord, art present to my mind;

Because Thou still dost succour bring.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Thost The God whom heav'n's triumphant And suff'ring saints on earth adore, Be glory; as in ages past, As now it is, and so shall last,

65TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 4.



O Thou, who to my humble pray'r Our sins, though numberless, in vain Didst always bend Tly list'ning ear, To stop Thy flowing mercy try; To Thee shall all mankind repair, Whilst Thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain, And at Thy gracious throne appear. And washest out the crimson dye.



Gloria Patri.

Elest is the man, who, near Thee plac'd, To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Within Thy sacred dwelling lives; TheGod whom earth and heav'n adore
Whilst we at humbler distance taste Beglory; as it was of old,
The-wast-delights Thy temple gives. Is now, and shall be evermore.

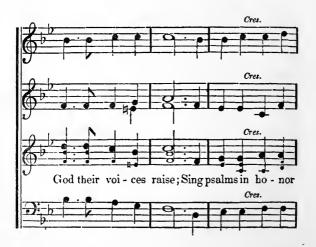
VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8.

CANTERBURY.

DR. CHARD.

According to his original Harmonization.

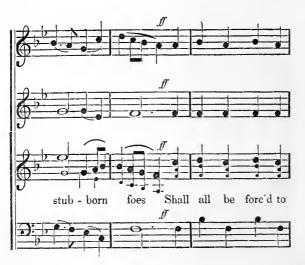










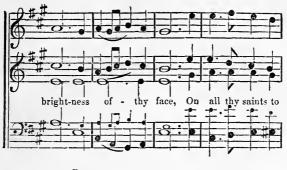




- Through all the earth the nations round Shall thee their God confess;
 And with glad hymns their awful dread Of Thy great Name express.
- O come, behold the works of God, And then with me you'll own, That He to all the sons of men Has wondrous judgments shown.
- He by His pow'r for ever rules;
 His eyes the world survey;
 Let no presumptuous man rebel
 Against his sov'reign sway.
- O all ye nations, bless our God,
 And loudly speak His praise;
 Who keeps our soul alive, and still
 Confirms our steadfast ways.

67TH PSALM.







That so Thy wondrous ways
May through the world be known;
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own,

Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.

O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth,
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth,

Gloria Patri.

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

FIRST PART.

ADESTE FIDELES. VERSES 1 3, 4.



But let the servants of His will
His favour's gentle beams enjoy;
Their upright hearts let gladness fill, In Him rejoice, extol His praise,
And cheerful songs their tongues

employ.

To Aim your voice in anthems raise,
Jehovah's awful Name He bears;
Him rejoice, extol His praise,
Who rides upon high rolling
spheres.



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

SECOND PART.

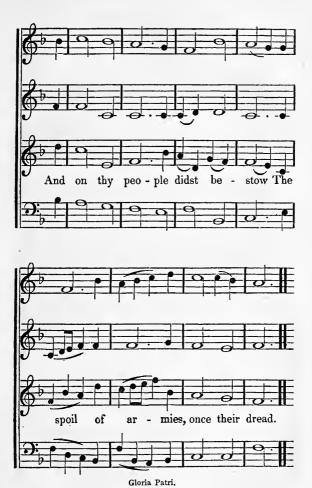


E'en rebels shall partake Thy grace, For benefits each day bestow'd,
And humble proselytes repair
To worship at Thy dwelling place,
And all the world pay homage there.

Of life and death the Sov'reign Lord.

20

19



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

THIRD PART. VERSES 29, 31, 34, 35.

LUTHER'S HYMN.

MARTIN LUTHER.







Egypt shall then to God stretch forth Her hands, and Afric homage bring; The scatter'd kingdoms of the earth Their common Sov'reign's praises sing.

Ascribe ye pow'r to God most high, Of humble Israel He takes care; Whose strength from out the dusky

Darts shining terrors thro' the air.

How dreadful are the sacred courts,
Where God has fix'd His earthly
throne! [ports;

His strength His feeble saints sup-To God give praise, and Him alone.

Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n
adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,

Is now, and shall be evermore.

VERSES 1, 3, 7, 9, 10, 11.





I thought on God, and favours past, But that increas'd my pain; I found my spirit more oppress'd, The more I did complain.

Has God for ever cast us off?
Withdrawn His favour quite?
Are both His mercy and His truth
Retir'd to endless night?

Q Can His long-practis'd love forget Its wonted aids to bring? Has He in wrath shut up and seal'd His mercy's healing spring?

I said, my weakness hints these fears:
But I'll my fears disband;
I'll yet remember the Most High,
And years of His right hand.

11
I'll call to mind His works of old,
The wonders of His might;
On them my heart shall meditate,
My tongue shall them recite.

Gloria Patri.

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

PSALM.

VERSES 5, 8, 9, 13.

ST. EBBS. CROSS. C. M. How long wilt thou be an - gry, Lord? Must e-ver mourn? Shall thy de-vour-ing



8

O think not on our former sins, But speedily prevent The utter ruin of Thy saints, Almost with sorrow spent.

6

Thou God of our salvation, help,
And free our souls from blame;
So shall our pardon and defence
Exalt Thy glorious Name.

13

So we, Thy people and Thy flock, Shall ever praise Thy Name; And with glad hearts our grateful thanks From age to age proclaim.

Gloria Patri.

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

PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 7.





O Thou, whom heav'nly hosts obey, How long shall Thy fierce anger burn? How long Thy suff'ring people pray, And to their pray'rs have no return?

Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou
The lustre of Thy face display;
And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

S E C O N D P A R T. Verses 8, 14, 15, 19.

Thou brought'st a vine from Egypt's land, And, casting out the heathen race, Didst plant it with Thine own right hand, And firmly fix it in their place.

To Thee, O God of Hosts, we pray;
Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew;
From heav'n, Thy throne, this vine survey,
And her sad state with pity view.

Behold the vineyard made by Thee,
Which Thy right hand did guard so long;
And keep that branch from danger free,
Which for Thyself Thou mad'st so strong.

Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou
The lustre of Thy face display;
And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.
Gloria Patri.

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

VERSES 1, 2, 4, 5, 10, 11, 12, 13.

WITTENBERG.

MARTIN LUTHER.









4. O Lord of Hosts, my King and God, How highly blest are they, Who in Thy temple always dwell, And there Thy praise display!

5. Thrice happy they, whose choice has Thee Their sure protection made; Who long to tread the sacred ways That to Thy dwelling lead!

10. For in Thy courts one single day "Tis better to attend, Than, Lord, in any place besides A thousand days to spend.

11. Much rather in God's house will I
The meanest office take,
Than in the wealthy tents of sin
My pompous dwelling make.

12. For God, who is our sun and shield, Will grace and glory give; And no good thing will He withhold From them that justly live.

13. Thou God, whom heav'nly hosts obey, How highly blest is he, Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd, Is still repos'd on Thee!

86TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 5, 6.

ARUNDEL.





To me, who daily Thee invoke,
Thy mercy, Lord, extend;
Refresh Thy servant's soul, whose hopes
On Thee alone depend.

5

Thou, Lord, art good; nor only good, But prompt to pardon too; Of plenteous mercy to all those Who for Thy mercy sue.

6

To my repeated humble pray'r,
O Lord, attentive be;
When troubled, I on Thee will call,
For Thou wilt answer me.

Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be ever more.

89TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 5, 7,

FRANKFORT. KENT. Stow.

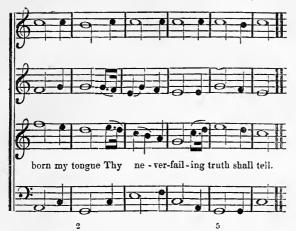
Tenor.

2nd
Treble, or Alto.

Thy mer-cies, Lord, shall be my song, My

Bass.

Bass. song on them shall e - ver dwell; To a - ges yet un-



I have affirm'd, and still maintain,
Thy mercy shall for ever last;
Both heav'n and earth just praises
Thy truth that does the heav'ns sustain,
By choirs of angels sung above,

Like them shall stand for ever fast. And by assembled saints below.

•

With rev'rence and religious dread His saints should to His temple press; His fear through all their hearts should spread, Who His Almighty Name confess,

SECOND PART. Verses 15, 16, 17.

15

17

Happy, thrice happy, they who hear for in Thy strength they shall adThy sacred trumpet's joyful sound; vance, [spring;
Who may at festivals appear, With Thy most glorious presence crown'd The Lord of hosts is our defence, and Israel's God our Israel's King.

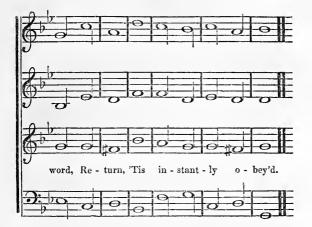
Thy saints shall always be o'erjoy'd,
Who on Thy sacred Name rely,
And, in Thy righteousness employ'd,
Above their foes be rais'd on high.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth & heav'n adore,
Albove their foes be rais'd on high.

Is now, and shall be evermore.

90TH PSALM.

VERSES 3, 4, 5, 6, 12. WINDSOR. G. KIRBY C. M. Slow. Thou turn - est man, O Of which he first was made; And when thou speak'st the



For in Thy sight a thousand years Are like a day that's past; Or like a watch in dead of night, Whose hours unmindful waste.

5

Thou sweep'st us off as with a flood, We vanish hence like dreams; At first we grow like grass that feels The sun's reviving beams:

But howsoever fresh and fair
Its morning beauty shows;
'Tis all cut down and wither'd quite
Before the evening close.

12

So teach us, Lord, th'uncertain sum Of our short days to mind; That to true wisdom all our hearts May ever be inclin'd.

Gloria Patri.

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

91st PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3.





His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence:
He over thee His wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

Gloria Patri.

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

92ND PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 4.



With ev'ry morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate;
And of His constant truth each night
The glad effects repeat!

For thro' Thy wond rous works, O.Lord,
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice;
The thoughts of them shall make me
And sing with cheerful voice. [glad,



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

93RD PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 5.

HALLE.

HANDEL.





2

How surely 'stablish'd is 'Thy throne. Which shall no change or period see! For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone, Art God from all eternity.

3

The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice, And toss the troubled waves on high; But God above can still their noise, And make the angry sea comply.

5

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure; And they that in Thy house would dwell, That happy station to secure, Must still in holiness excel.

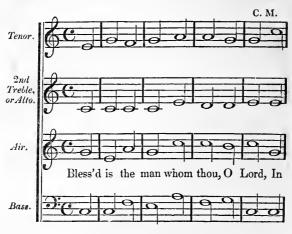
Gloria Patri.

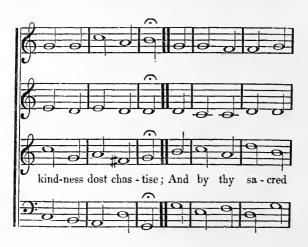
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom earth and heav'n adore, Be glory; as it was of old, is now, and shall be evermore.

VERSES 12, 14, 17, 22.

ST. ANN'S.

DR. CROFT.







14

For God will never from His saints
His favour wholly take;
His own possession and His lot
He will not quite forsake.

17

Long since had I in silence slept,
But that the Lord was near,
To stay me when I slipt: when sad,
My troubled heart to cheer.

99

But my defence is firmly plac'd, In God, the Lord most high; He is my rock, to which I may For refuge always fly.

Gloria Patri.

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

95TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 6.





Into His presence let us hoste

Into His presence let us haste, To thank Him for His favours past; To Him address, in joyful songs, The praise that to His Name belongs.

6

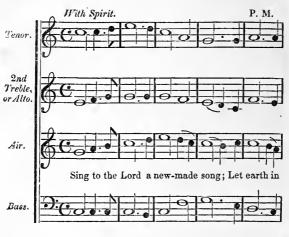
O let us to His courts repair, And bow with adoration there; Down on our knees devoutly all Before the Lord our Maker fall.

CHORUS, from Rev. vii. 12.

Blessing, honor, might and power, Be unto our God for ever: Hallelujah; Amen!

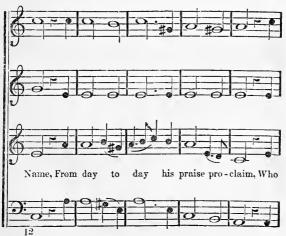
VERSES 1, 10, 12.

ST. PAUL'S.













10

Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,
Whose pow'r the universe sustains,
And banish'd justice will restore.
Let therefore heav'n new joys confess,
And heav'nly mirth let earth express;
Its loud applause the ocean roar:
Its mute inhabitants rejoice,
And for this triumph find a voice.

12

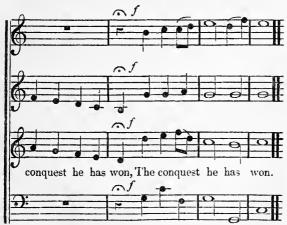
For joy let fertile vallies sing,
The cheerful groves their tribute bring;
The tuneful choir of birds awake,
The Lord's approach to celebrate;
Who now sets out with awful state,
His circuit through the earth to take.
From heav'n to judge the world He's come,
With justice to reward and doom.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 4.



The Lord has thro' th' astonish'd world Of Israel's house His love and truth
Display'd His saving might,
And made His righteous acts appear
In all the heathen's sight
Of Israel's God have seen.

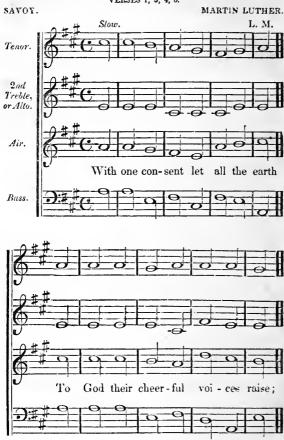




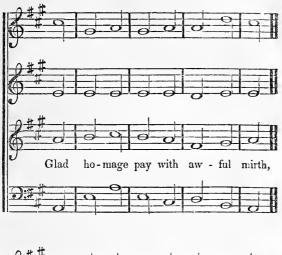
Let therefore earth's inhabitants Their cheerful voices raise, And all with universal joy Kesound their Maker's praise, 12+

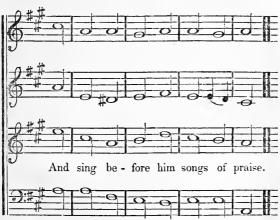
Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore,

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5.



Convinc'd that He is God alone, O enter then His temple gate, From whom both we and all proceed: Thence to His courts devoutly press; We, whom He chooses for His own, And still your grateful hymns repeat. The flock that He vouchsafes to feed. And still His Name with praises bless.





For He's the Lord, supremely good, His mercy is for ever sure:

His truth, which always firmly stood, To endless ages shall endure.

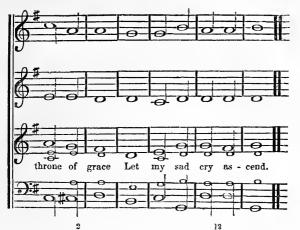
Gloria Patri.

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

102ND PSALM.

FIRST PART. VERSES 1, 2, 11, 12, 28.





O hide not Thou Thy glorious face In times of deep distress; Incline Thine ear, and, when I call, My sorrows soon redress.

But Thy eternal state, O Lord, No length of time shall waste; The mem'ry of Thy won'drous works From age to age shall last.

My days, just hast'ning to their end, Are like an ev'ning shade;

My beauty does, like wither'd grass, With waning lustre fade.

Thou to the children of Thy Saints, Shalt lasting quiet give; Whose happy race, securely fix'd, Shall in thy presence live.

SECOND PART.

Verses 13, 14, 15, 22,

Thou shalt arise, and Sion view With an unclouded face; For now her time is come, Thy own

The Name and glory of the Lord All heathen kings shall fear; When He shall Sion build again, Appointed day of grace. And in full state appear.

14 Her scatter'd ruins by Thy Saints With pity are survey'd; They grieve to see her lofty spires In dust and rubbish laid.

When all the tribes assembling there-Their solemn vows address, And neighb'ring lands, with glad con-The Lord their God confess. [sens,

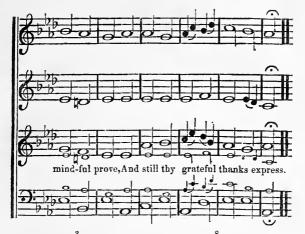
15

Gloria Patri.

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

103 PSALM.





'Tis He that all thy sins forgives, And after sickness makes thee sound; And unexampled acts of grace; From danger He thy life retrieves, By Him with grace and mercy

crown'd.

TheLord abounds with tender love, His waken'd wrath does slowly move,

His willing mercy flows apace.

22

Let ev'ry creature jointly bless The mighty Lord; and thou, my heart, With grateful joy thy thanks express, And in this concert bear thy part.

SECOND PART. Verses 9, 12, 14.

God will not always harshly chide, But with His anger quickly part; And loves His punishments to guide More by His love than our desert.

14 For God, who all our frame surveys, Considers that we are but clay; How fresh soe'er we seem, our days Like grass or flow'rs must fade away,

As far as 'tis from east to west, So far has He our sins remov'd, Who with a father's tender breast Has such as fear Him always lov'd.

Gloria Patri.

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

VERSES 24, 33.



33
In praising God, while He prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ:
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere as is in Him my joy.



Gloria Patri.
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 4.





Sing to His praise, in lofty hymns
His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.

Rejoice in His Almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
That humbly seek the Lord.

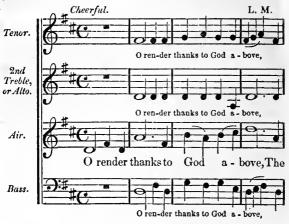
Seek ye the Lord, His saving strength Devoutly still implore; And, where He's ever present, seek His face for evermore.

Gloria Patri.

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

VERSES 1, 2, 4, 5, 48.







Who can His mighty deeds express, Not only vast but numberless? What mortal eloquence can raise His tribute of immortal praise?

Extend to me that favour, Lord, Thou to Thy chosen dost afford: When Thou return'st to set them free, Let Thy salvation visit me.





5

48 O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity!
His Name eternally confess'd:
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count thy people's triumph mine! Sing loud Amens—Praise ye the Lord.

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

108TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5.

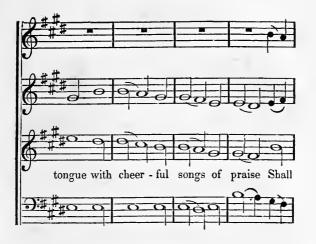
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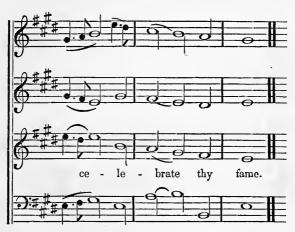
GEARY.



To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell;
And to those nations sing Thy praise
That round about us dwell.

Because Thy mercy's boundless height The highest heav'n transcends, And far beyond th' aspiring clouds Thy faithful truth extends.





5
Be Thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame;
And let the world, with one consent,
Confess Thy glorious Name.

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

VERSES 1, 4, 6.





God thro' the world extends His sway, Though 'tis beneath His state to view The regions of eternal day

But shadows of His glory are. With Him, whose majesty excels, the takes the needy from his cell, who made the heav'n in which He He takes the needy from his cell, dwells,

Let no created pow'r compare.

In highest heav'n what angels do, Yet He to earth vouchsafes His

Advancing him in courts to dwell, Companion to the greatest there.

116TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 5, 7, 8, 9.





Since He has now His ear inclin'd, I never will despair; But still in all the straits of life To Him address my pray'r.

5

How just and merciful is God! How gracious is the Lord! Who saves the harmless, and to me Does timely help afford.

7

Then, free from pensive cares, my soul, Resume thy wonted rest; For God has wondrously to thee His bounteous love exprest.

8

When death alarm'd me, He remov'd My dangers and my fears; My feet from falling He secur'd, And dried my eyes from tears.

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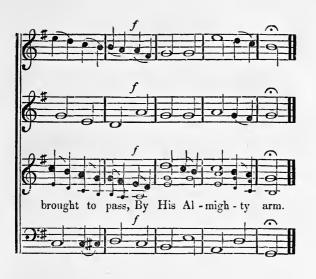
Therefore my life's remaining years, Which God to me shall lend, Will I in praises to His Name, And in His service spend.

Gloria Patri.

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

118TH PSALM.

VERSES 15, 19, 20, 24. REV. M. MADAN. ASHLEY. C. M. fills the dwelling of God has sav'd from harm; For wondrous things are







Hal-le-lu-jah,



Then open wide the temple gates,
To which the just repair,
That I may enter in, and praise
My great deliv'rer there.

20

Within those gates of God's abode,
To which the righteous press;
Since Thou hast heard, and set me safe,
Thy holy Name I'll bless.

24

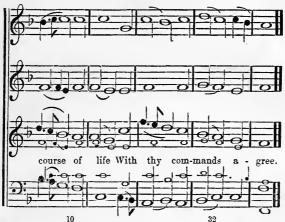
This day is God's; let all the land
Exalt their cheerful voice:
Lord, we beseech Thee, save us now,
And make us still rejoice.

CHORUS, from Rev. vii. 12.
Blessing, honor, might and power,
Be unto our God for ever:
Hallelujah, Amen!

119TH PSALM.

FIRST PART. VERSES 9, 10, 11, 12.

TRISH. ISAAC SMITH. C.M. 2nd Treble, or Alto.



With hearty zeal for Thee I seek, To Thee for succour pray; O suffer not my careless steps From Thy right paths to stray!

Safe in my heart, and closely hid, Thy word, my treasure, lies; To succour me with timely aid, When sinful thoughts arise.

Secur'd by that, my grateful soul Shall ever bless Thy Name: O teach me then by Thy just laws My future life to frame !

SECOND PART. Verses 17, 18, 32.

Be gracious to Thy servant, Lord, Do thou my life defend, That I. according to Thy word, My future time may spend. 18

Enlighten both my eyes and mind, That so I may discern [behold, That I again may live; The wondrous things which they Whose soul can relish no delight Who Thy first precepts learn.

So in the way of Thy commands Shall I with pleasure run, And, with a heart enlarg'd with joy, Successfully go on.

THIRD PART. Verses 71, 75, 76, 77.

'Tis good for me that I have felt Affliction's chast'ning rod, That I might duly learn and keep The statutes of my God.

That right Thy judgments are, I now By sure experience see; And that in faithfulness, O Lord, Thou hast afflicted me.

O let Thy tender mercy now Afford me needful aid; According to Thy promise, Lord, To me Thy servant, made!

To me Thy saving grace restore, But what Thy precepts give.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, Be glory; as it was, is now, and shall te evermore.

119TH PSALM.

FOURTH PART.





93. Thy precepts, therefore, from my 104. Taught by Thy sacred precepts, I thoughts
Shall never, Lord, depart;
For Thou by them hast to new life
ways of sin

thoughts
Shall never, Lord, depart;
For Thou by them hast to new life
Restor'd my dying heart. [me!
103. How sweet are all Thy words to
O what divine repast! [soul
How much more grateful to my
Than honey to my taste!

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

121st PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 5, 9.



Then thou, my soul, in safety rest, Thy Guardian will not sleep; Shelter'd beneath th'Almighty's wings Thou shalt securely rest,

His watchful care, that Israel guards, Where neither sun nor moon shall thee Will thee from danger keep. By day or night molest.



9
At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee thro' life's pilgrimage,
Safe to thy journey's end.

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

122 ND PSALM.

FIRST PART.

ST. GEORGE'S.

VERSES 1, 2, 4,



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

It is Name with praise and pray'r,



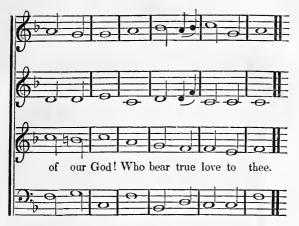


Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

122 ND PSALM.

SECOND PART.





7

May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd.

8

For my dear brethren's sake, and friends No less than brethren dear, I'll pray—May peace in Salem's tow'rs A constant guest appear.

9

But most of all I'll seek thy good, And ever wish thee well, For Sion and the temple's sake, Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

Gloria Patri.

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

VERSES 1, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8.

HAMBURG.



Should'st Thou severely judge, .
Who can the trial bear?
But Thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
And quite renounce Thy fear.

3

5
My soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living Lord;
My hopes are on Thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word,



My longing eyes look out For Thy enliv'ning ray, More duly than the morning watch To spy the dawning day,

Let Israel trust in God,

Whose friendly streams to us Supplies in want convey;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse, And wash our guilt away. Gloria Patri.

To God the Father, Son, No bounds His mercy knows; And Spirit, glory be; The plenteous source and spring from As 'twas, and is, and shall be so, Eternal succour flows. [whence To all eternity.

VERSES 1, 2, 21.







9

Praise Him all ye that in His house
Attend with constant care;
With those that to His outmost courts
With humble zeal repair.

21

Let all with thanks his wondrous works In Sion's courts proclaim; Let them in Salem, where He dwells Exalt His holy Name.

Gloria Patri.

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

VERSES 1, 4, 23, 25.



By His Almighty hand Amazing works are wrought; The heavins by His command Were to perfection brought. For God does prove our constant friend; His boundless love shall never end.



23
He in our depth of woes,
On us with favour thought,
And from our cruel foes
In peace and safety brought.
For God does prove our constant friend;
His boundless love shall never end.



On which all creatures live:
To God who reigns on high
Eternal praises give.
For God will prove our constant friend;
His boundless love shall never end.

To God the Father, Son, And Spirit, ever blest, Eternal Three in One, All worship be addrest; As heretofore it was, is now, And shall be so for evermore,

VERSES 1, 5, 7, 12, 23.





Surrounded by Thy pow'r I stand, On ev'ry side I find Thy hand: O skill, for human reach too high! Toc dazzling bright for mortal eye. O could I so perfidious be, To think of once deserting Thee, [shun? Where, Lord, could I Thy influence Or whither from Thy presence run?



The veil of night is no disguise, Search, try, O God, my thoughts and No screen from Thy all-searching eyes; If mischief lurks in any part; [heart, Thro'midnight shades Thou find'st Thy Correct me where I go astray, As in the blazing noon of day. [way, And guide me in Thy perfect way.

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

143RD PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11.

BURFORD. PURCELL. Slow. C. M. au - dience lend; In



Nor at Thy strict tribunal bring Thy servant to be tried; For in Thy sight no living man Can e'er be justified.

To Thee my hands in humble pray'r I fervently stretch out; My soul for Thy refreshment thirsts, Like land oppress'd with drought.

Hear me with speed; my spirit fails; Thy face no longer hide, Lest I become forlorn like them That in the grave reside.

Thy kindness early let me hear,
Whose trust on Thee depends;
Teach me the way where I should go;
My soul to Thee ascends.
10

Thou art my God, Thy righteous will Instruct me to obey; Let Thy good Spirit lead and keep My soul in Thy right way, 11

O! for the sake of Thy great Name Revive my drooping heart; ForThy truth's sake, to me, distress'd, Thy promis'd aid impart,

Gloria Patri.

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

PSALM.

VERSES 5, 7, 8, 9.



heav'n



Do Thou, O Lord, from heav'n engage
Thy boundless pow'r my foes to quell,
And snatch me from the stormy rage
Of threat'ning waves, that proudly swell

8

Fight Thou against my foreign foes,
Who utter speeches false and vain;
Who, though in solemn leagues they close,
Their sworn engagement ne'er maintain.

9

So I to Thee, O King of kings, In new-made hymns my voice shall raise; And instruments of various strings Shall help me thus to sing Thy praise.

Gloria Patri.

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

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 8, 17.

BEXLEY.





Thon, Lord, beyond compare art great, And highly to be prais'd; Thy majesty, with boundless height, Above our knowledge rais'd.

Renown'd for mighty acts, Thy fame To future times extends; From age to age Thy glorious Name Successively descends.

The Lord is good; fresh acts of grace
His pity still supplies;
His anger moves with slowest pace,
His willing mercy flies.

How holy is the Lord, how just,
How righteous all His ways!
How nigh to him, who with firm trust
For his assistance prays!

Gloria Patri.

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

148TH PSALM.





14

His chosen saints to grace,
He sets them up on high,
And favours Israel's race,
Who still to Him are nigh.
O therefore raise your grateful voice,
And still rejoice the Lord to praise,

Gloria Patri.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addrest;
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore.

149 TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3.



Extol His great Name, rejoice in the Lord; With heart and with tongue His praises express; Who always takes pleasure His saints to reward, And with His salvation the humble to bless.





Gloria Patri.
By angels in heav'n of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth all praise be addrest
To God in Three Persons, one God over blest;
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

150TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 6.

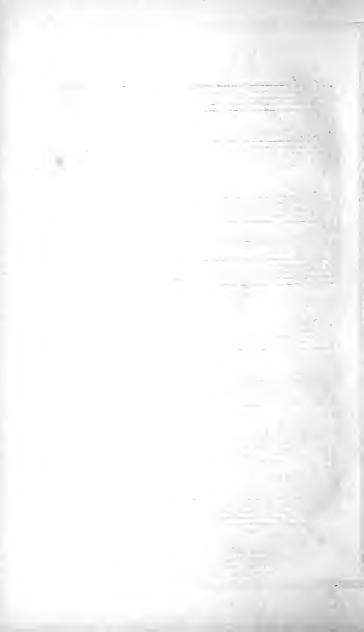


Praise II im for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf has done;
His kindness this return exacts, run. In just returns of praise emplos;
With which our praise should equal
Let ev'ry creature praise the Lord,



Gloria Patri.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,



Wymns.

1ST HYMN.

FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.





2

Good-will to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is giv'n;
For lo! th'incarnate Saviour comes
With messages from heav'n.

3

Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn;
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
To us a Child is born.

4

Glory to God in highest strains, In highest worlds be paid; His glory by our lips proclaim'd, And by our lives display'd.

5

When shall we reach those blissful realms
Where Christ exalted reigns;
And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains?

2ND HYMN.

FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.







Christ, by highest heav'n ador'd, Christ the everlasting Lord, Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb; Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see! Hail th'incarnate Deity! Pleas'd as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel.

Halle ujah; Angul



Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Kighteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die:
Forn to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Hallelujah; Amen!

3RD HYMN.

FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

BRUNSWICK. No. III. HANDEL. SONG OF THE ANGELS. Slow. C. M. Tenor. Air, and 2d Treble, or Allo. While Shep-herds watch'd their flocks by the ground, The angel on of the Lord came down, And glo - ry



Fear not, said he, (for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troubled mind,) Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind,

The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To human view display'd, All meanly wrapt in swathing-bands.

3

To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,

Thus spake the scraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God and thus

And in a manger laid,

The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; Of angels, praising God, and thus And this shall be the sign:

Address'd their joyful song:

6

All glory be to God on high;
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men
Regin, and never cease.

FOR EASTER DAY.

RESURBECTION.

No. I.







Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Death in vain forbids His rise; Christ hath open'd Paradise.

Lo! He rises, mighty King,
Where, O death! is now thy sting?
Lo! He claims His native sky;
Grave, where is thy victory?

Hallelejah; Amen!



Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to day, Our triumphant holy-day; Loud the song of triumph raise, Sing your great Redeemer's praise. Hail! the Lord of earth and heav'n! Praise to Thee by both be giv'n! Thee we greet triumphant now: Hail! the Resurrection Thou, Hallelujah; Amen







Hymns of praise then let us sing Unto Christ our heav'nly King; Who endur'd the cross and grave, Sinners to redeem and save.

3

But the pains which He endur'd Our salvation have procur'd; Now above the sky He's King, Where the angels ever sing. Hallelujah!

Hallelujah!

Halleluj**ah**!

Hallelujah!

3....23

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah!

Hallelujah!

FROM THE ORDINATION SERVICE.





2

com-fort, life, and

fire

of

Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

3

Teach us to know the Father, Son, And Thee, of both, to be but One: That, through the ages all along, This, this may be our endless song: Praise to Thy eternal merit. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

ST. LUKE'S.

DR. WAINWRIGHT.



Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God most high; the fire of love,
The everlasting spring of joy,
And holy unction from above,

3
Thy gifts are manifold; Thou writ'st
God's laws in ev'ry faithful heart;
The promise of the Father, Thou
Dost heav'nly éloquence impart.



Enlighten our dark souls, till they Thy love, Thy heav'nly love embrace; And (since we are by nature frail) Assist us with Thy saving grace.

Drive far from us the mortal foe, And grant us to have peace within; The Son, who was from death res-That, with Thy light and guidance blest, And sacred Comforter, one God, [tor'd, We may escape the snares of sin.

Teach us the Father to confess, And Son, who from the grave revlv'd; And, with the Father and the Son, Thee, HolyGhost, from both deriv'd.

To endless ages be ador'd.

8th HYMN.

FOR THE HOLY COMMUNION.



2
3
Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes, Why are its dainties all in vain
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood! Before unvilling hearts display'd?
Thrice happy he who here partakes Was not for you the victim slain?
That sacred stream, that heav'nly flood. Are you forbid the children's bread?



O! let Thy table honour'd be; And furnish'd well with joyful guests:

guests; And may each soul salvation see, That here its sacred pledges tastes!

Let crowds approach, with hearts prepar'd, With hearts inflam'd let all attend;

Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.

Revive Thy dying Churches, Lord, And bid our drooping graces live; And more, that energy afford, A Saviour's blood alone can give,

GLASTONBURY.





And worthy is the Lamb, all pow'r,
Honour, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength; who for our sins
A sacrifice was slain.

3

All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God,
From ev'ry nation, ev'ry coast,
By Thy most precious blood.

4

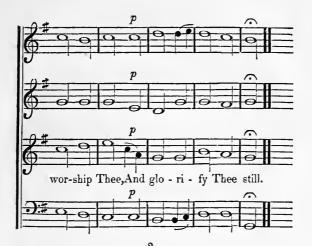
Blessing and honour, glory, pow'r,
By all in earth and heav'n,
To Him that sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb be giv'n.

10TH HYMN.

FROM THE THANKSGIVING IN COMMUNION SERVICE.

EMMANUEL. BEETHOVEN-





And thanks for Thygreat glory give.
That fills our souls with light;
O Lord! God! heav'nly King! The God
And Father of all might.

And Thou, begotten Son of God, Before all time begnn; O Jesu Christ! God, Lamb of God! The Father's only Son!

4

Have merey, Thou that tak'st the sins Of all the world away! Have mercy, Saviour of mankind, And hear us when we pray!

5

O Thou, who sitt'st at God's right hand, Upon the Father's throne, Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ, Who art the Holy One!

6

Thou, Lord,—who with the Holy Ghost, Whom earth and heav'n adore, In glory of the Father art Most high for evermore.

THE LAMENTATION OF A SINNER.





We need not to confess our fault, For surely, Thou can'st tell; O Lord, Thou knowest well: Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,

With tears we come to Thee, As children that have done amiss, Fall at their father's knee.

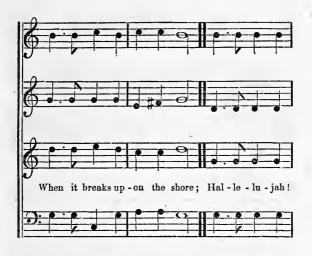
And need we then, O Lord, repeat The blessing which we crave; What we have done, and what we are, When Thou dost know, before we ask, The thing that we would have ? Mercy, good Lord, mercy we seek: This is the total sum; For mercy, Lord, is all our suit;

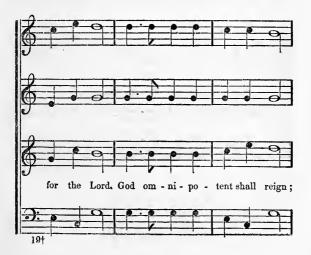
O let Thy mercy come!

HALLELUJAH.

WIRTEMBERG.



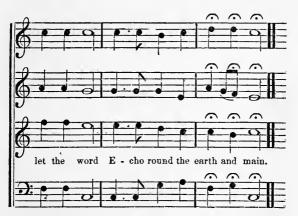






Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banners furl'd,
Sheath'd His sword; He speaks—'tis done,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son,





3
He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heav'ns have pass'd away;
Then the end;—beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ is all in all.

13 TH HYM N.

MORNING HYMN.

LEYDEN.



Redeem thy mispent moments past, And live this day as if the last; Thy talents to improve take care. For the great day thyself prepare.



Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, Praise God from whom all blessings flow? And with the angels bear thy part; Praise Him all creatures here below; Who all night long unwaried sing Praise Him above, ye heav 'nly bost, High glory to th'eternal King! Praise Father, Son, and Holy Chost,

14TH HYMN.

EVENING HYMN.





 $z_{c_{\alpha}}$

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That, with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3

Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed: Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the awful day.

4

O let my soul on Thee repose! And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close; Sleep, that shall me more vig'rous make, To serve my God, when I awake.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

CLIFFORD.





















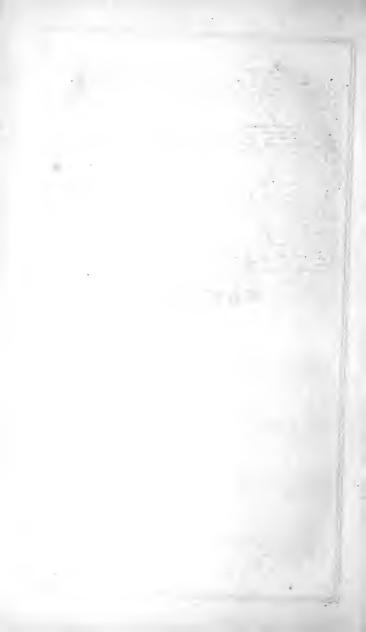












Chants, &c.



CHANTS.





















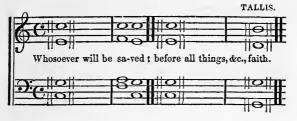








ATHANASIAN CREED.



SANCTUS IN F.





SANCTUS IN D.







SANCTUS IN C.



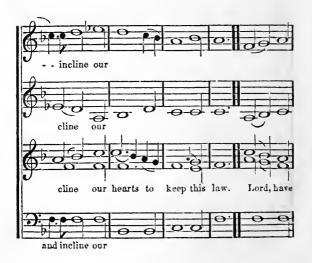
















SANCTUS IN E b.

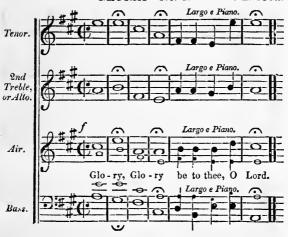








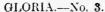




GLORIA.-No. 2.

W. H. BUCK.





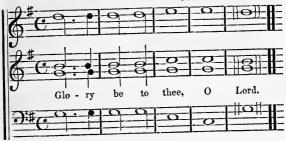






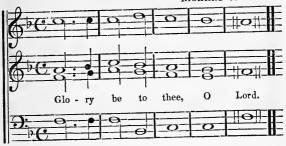
GLORIA .-- No. 6.

RICHARD CHERRY.



GLORIA.-No. 7.

RICHARD CHERRY.



AMEN.



W. Holden, Printer and Stercotyper, 10, Abbey-street, Dublin.



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