

THE
SACRED LYRIST,
OR
SINGER'S THIRD BOOK:
DESIGNED TO FOLLOW THE
SINGER'S FIRST AND SECOND BOOK IN ADULT SCHOOLS,
AND FOR
CHURCH, SOCIAL, OR PRIVATE WORSHIP;
CONSISTING OF
TUNES IN MOST OF THE METRES IN COMMON USE,
AND CHANTS, ANTHEMS, CHORUSES, &c.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED,
BY J. & H. BIRD.

BOSTON:

PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM J. REYNOLDS & Co. No. 20 CORNHILL.

1847.

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P R E F A C E .

Since writing the Singer's First and Second Books, we have become convinced that they are not only adapted to the schools for which they were written, but also for any school where reading music is taught, and especially, for our common Evening Schools. We have therefore adopted them as our class books in such schools, and this book has been written to be used in connection with them. The tunes are arranged in such manner that the first part of the book is easiest, and therefore the different metres are not grouped together as in most books. There are few dynamic characters. We prefer that the words should guide the expression, rather than any set characters. We have discarded the different varieties of measure, and also quadruple measure. It is the same as double, and is much more difficult to beat. As this language is made more simple and easy, more will understand it, and there will be less singing by rote; and we think all teachers should exert themselves to do this as much as possible.

There are a few of the old tunes inserted in this book as they were written. There are also a few choruses which have only appeared in the larger books. We think they will be useful as lessons, and that many schools can perform them with profit and pleasure.

We have not made our book as large as most of the singing books, for we thought that the tunes which have been in almost every book for ten years, have been sufficiently paid for already. The three books will be as much as can be sung through in one season, and if the scholars become readers the whole world of music lies open before them.

We invite the attention of teachers of this pleasant and useful language, to this series of books, as we believe it will lighten their labors, and enable them to be more useful in their profession.

J. BIRD.
H. BIRD.

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THE
SACRED LYRIST.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.



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.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro' every land, by eve - ry tongue.

2. E - ter - nal are thy in - er - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

MOUNT AUBURN.

5

1. How cheering the tho't, that the spirits in bliss Will bow their brightwings to a world such as this; Will leave the sweet joys of the mansions above, To breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love.

2. They come, on the wings of the morning they come, Impatient to lead some poor wand'rer home, Some pilgrim to snatch from this stormy abode, And lay him to rest in the arms of his God.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear lyrics underneath.

HOLDEN. L. M.

G. HEWS.

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

2. From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deemer's name be sung Thro' eve - ry land by eve - ry tongue.

3. Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him all crea - tures here be - low; Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly hosts, Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 2/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear lyrics underneath.

Slow.

1. Be - set with snares on eve-ry hand, In life's un - cer - tain path I stand; Father di - vine! diffuse thy light, To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

2. En - gage this rov-ing, treacherous heart, Wise-ly to choose the bet-ter part; To scorn the tri-fles of a day, For joys that none can take a - way.

3. Then let the wild-est storms a - rise; Let tempests min-gle earth and skies; No fa - tal shipwreck shall I fear, But all my treasures with me bear.

4. If thou, my Father, still be nigh, Cheerful I live, and joyful die; Se-cure, when mor-tal comforts flee, To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

PRAISE. 7s.

H.

1. Thou who dwell'st enthroned a - bove! Thou, in whom we live and move! Thou who art most great, most high! God from all e - ter - - ni - - ty!

2. O, how sweet, how ex - cel - lent 'Tis when tongues and hearts con-sent, Grateful hearts, and joy - ful tongues, Hymning thee in tune - ful songs!

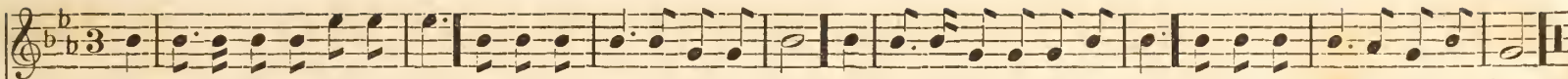
3. When the morning paints the skies, When the stars of evening rise, We thy praises will re-cord, Sovereign Ru - ler, might - y Lord!

5. Sovereign Ru - ler! mighty Lord! We thy praises will re-cord; Giv - er of these blessings! we Pour the grate-ful song to thee.

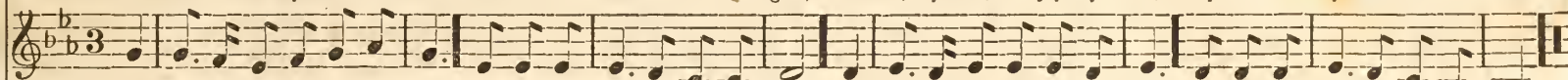
SABBATH. L. M.

J.

7

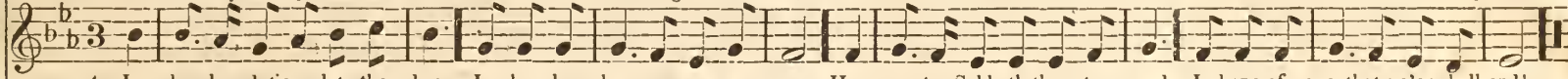


1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sabbath is be - gun; Return, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Improve the day that God hath blest.

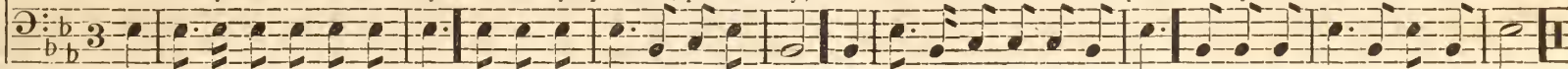


2. O, that our thoughts and thanks may rise, As grateful incense, to the skies, And draw from that sweet re - pose Which none but he that feels it knows.

3. A heavenly calm pervades the breast, The earnest of that glorious rest, Which for the church of God re - mains, The end of cares, the end of pains.

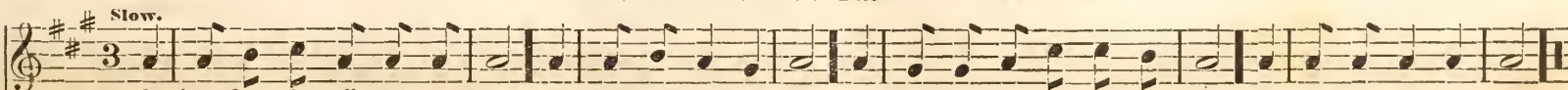


4. In ho - ly duties let the day, In ho - ly pleasures, pass a - way; How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end!



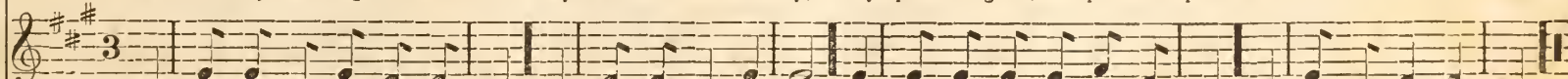
PARKER. C. M.

J.



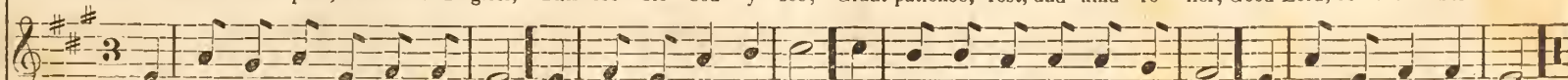
1. O thou, from whom all goodness flows, I lift my soul to thee; In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, Good Lord, remem - ber me.

2. When on my ach - ing burdened heart My sins lie heav - i - ly, Thy par - don grant, new peace im - part: Good Lord, re - mem - ber me.



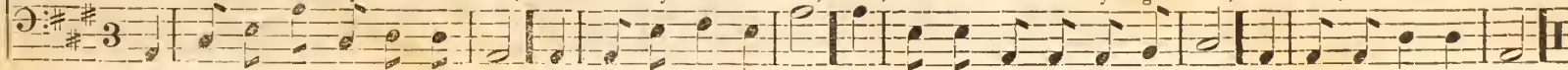
3. When tri - als sore ob - struct my way, And ills I can - not flee, O let my strength be as my day: Good Lord, re - mem - ber me.

4. When worn with pain, disease and grief, This fee - ble bod - y see; Grant patience, rest, and kind re - lief; Good Lord, re - mem - ber me.



5. When in the sol - emn hour of death I wait thy just de - cree, Be this the prayer of my last breath, Good Lord, re - mem - ber me.

6. And when be - fore thy throne I stand, And lift my soul to thee, Then, with the saints at thy right hand, Good Lord, re - mem - ber me.



Slow.

1. Al - migh - ty God, in humble prayer To thee our souls we lift; Do thou our waiting minds pre - pare For thy most needful gift.

2. We ask not gold - en streams of wealth A - long our path to flow; We ask not un - de - cay - ing health Nor length of years be - low

3. We ask not hon - ors which an hour May bring and take a - way; We ask not pleasure, pomp, and power, Lest we should go as - tray.

4. We ask for wisdom:—Lord, im - part The knowledge how to live; A wise and un - derstand - ing heart To all be - fore thee give.

5. The young re - mem - ber thee in youth, Be - fore the e - vil days! The old be guid - ed by thy truth In wisdom's pleas - ant ways!

TEMPERANCE. S. M.

G. HEWS.

1. Praise for the glorious light, Which crowns the joyous day; Whose beams dispel the shades of night, Whose beams dispel the shades of night, And wake our grateful lay

2. Praise for the mighty band, Redeemed from error's chain, Whose echoing voices, through our land, Whose echoing voices thro' our land, Join our triumphant strain!

3. Ours is no conquest gained Up - on the tent - ed field; Nor hath the flowing life - blood stained Nor hath the flowing life - blood stained The victor's helm and shield.

4. But the strong might of love, And truth's all - pleading voice, As angels bending from a - bove, And angels bending from a - bove, Have made our hearts re - joice.

FLORENCE. 8s & 7s,

Italian Air.

Dolce.

Think, O ye who fond-ly languish, O'er the grave of those you love; While your bo-soms throb with an-guish, They are warbling hymns a - bove.

SUNSET. 7s & 6s.

Arranged from BOIELDIEU. B. F. E.

Andante Pastorale.
Pia.

1. The mel-low eve is gli-ding Se - re - nely down the west; So, eve-ry care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to rest.
2. The woodland hum is ring-ing The day-light's gen-tle close; May an-gels round me sing-ing, Thus hymn my last re - pose.

3. The evening star has light-ed Her crys-tal lamp on high; So, when in death be - night - ed, May hope il - lume the sky.

4. In gold-en splen-dor dawning, The morrow's light shall break; O, on the last bright morning May I ia glo - ry wake.

1. O, how can they look up to heaven, And ask for merey there, Who never sooth'd the poor man's pang, Who never sooth'd the poor man's pang, Nor dried the orphan's tear.

2. The dread Om-ni-po-tence of heaven We eve-ry hour provoke; Yet still the mer-cy of our God Yet still the mer-cy of our God Withholds th'aveng-ing stroke.

3. And Christ was still the heal-ing Friend Of pov-er-ty and pain, And nev-er did im-plor-ing wretch And nev-er did im-plor-ing wretch His gar-ment touch in vain.

4. May we with hum-ble ef-fort take, Ex-am-ple from a-bove, And thence the ac-tive les-son learn And thence the ac-tive les-son learn Of char-i-ty and love.

Organ

WAKEFIELD. S. M.

1. Heave, migh-ty o-cean, heave, And blow thou boisterous wind, On-ward we swift-ly glide and leave, Our home and friends be-hind.

2. A-way, a-way we steer, Up-on the o-cean's breast; And dim-the dis-tant heights ap-pear, Like clouds a-long the west.

3. There is a lone-li-ness Up-on the migh-ty deep; And hur-ried thoughts up-on us press, As on-ward-ly we sweep.

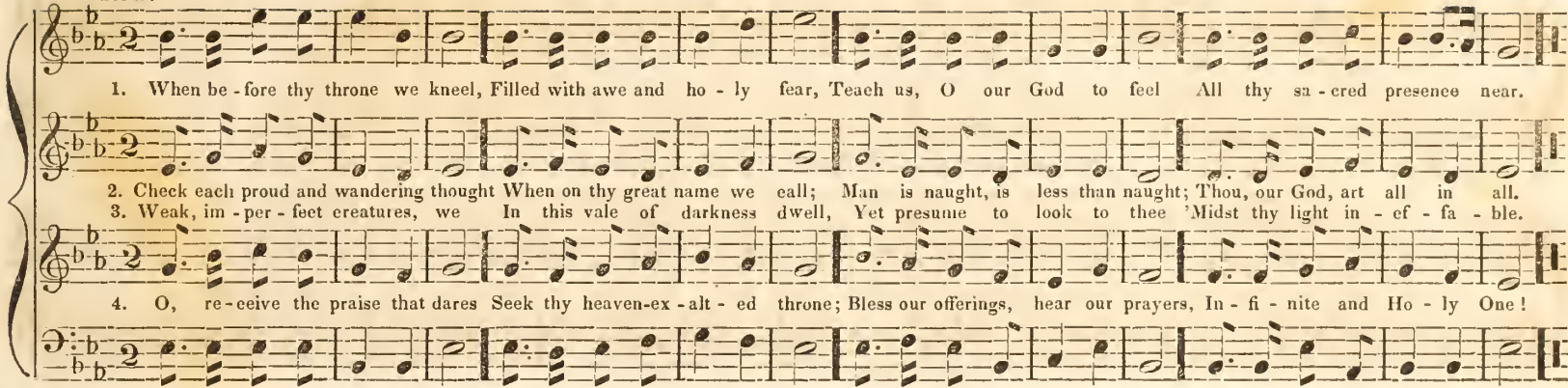
4. But there is hope and joy, Where-ev-er we may be; Dan-ger nor death can e'er de-stroy Our trust, O God, in thee.

HUMILITY. 7s.

J.

11

Slow.



1. When be-fore thy throne we kneel, Filled with awe and ho-ly fear, Teach us, O our God to feel All thy sa-cred presence near.

2. Check each proud and wandering thought When on thy great name we call; Man is naught, is less than naught; Thou, our God, art all in all.

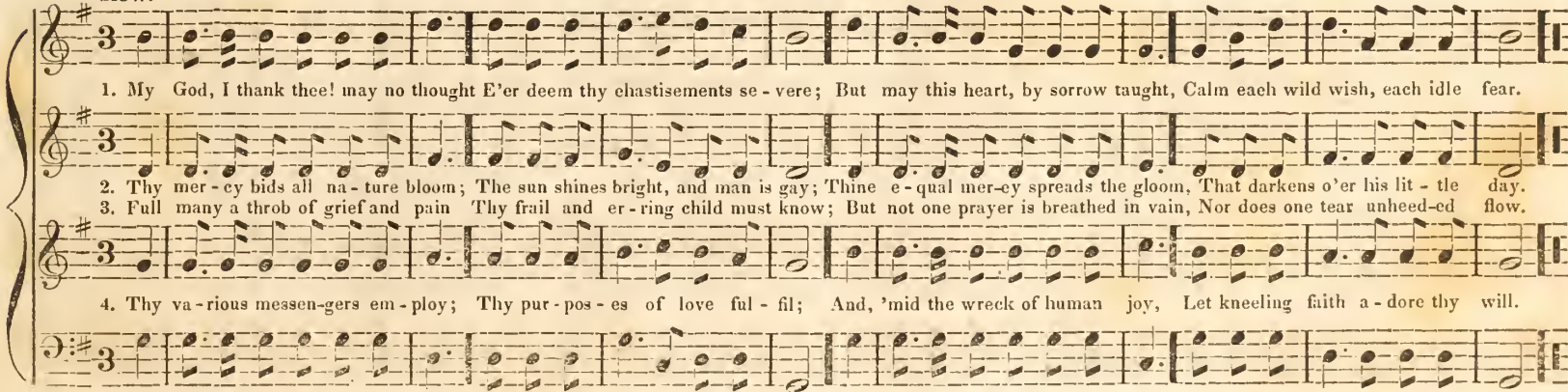
3. Weak, im-per-fect creatures, we In this vale of darkness dwell, Yet presume to look to thee 'Midst thy light in-ef-fa-ble.

4. O, re-ceive the praise that dares Seek thy heaven-ex-alt-ed throne; Bless our offerings, hear our prayers, In-fi-nite and Ho-ly One!

SUBMISSION. L. M.

J.

Slow.



1. My God, I thank thee! may no thought E'er deem thy chastisements se-vere; But may this heart, by sorrow taught, Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

2. Thy mer-cy bids all na-ture bloom; The sun shines bright, and man is gay; Thine e-qual mer-cy spreads the gloom, That darkens o'er his lit-tle day.

3. Full many a throb of grief and pain Thy frail and er-ring child must know; But not one prayer is breathed in vain, Nor does one tear unheed-ed flow.

4. Thy va-rious messen-gers em-ploy; Thy pur-pos-es of love ful-fill; And, 'mid the wreck of human joy, Let kneeling faith a-dore thy will.

1. Come to the house of prayer, O thou af - flic - ted, come; The God of peace shall meet thee there; He makes that house his home.

2. Come to the house of praise, Ye who are hap - py now; In sweet ae - cord your voi - ces raise, In kindred homage bow.

3. Ye a - ged, hith - - er come, For ye have felt his love; Soon shall your trembling tongues be dumb, Your lips for - get to move.

4. Ye young, be - fore his throne, Come, bow; your voi - ces raise; Let not your hearts his praise dis - own Who gives the power to praise.

WESTON. S. M.

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope and be un - dis-mayed; God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.

2. Through waves, thro' clouds and storms, He gently clears the way; Wait thou his time, so shall the night Soon end in joy - ous day.

3. Thou seest our weakness, Lord, Our hearts are known to thee: O, lift thou up the sinking hand, Con - firm the fee - ble knee!

4. Let us, in life or death, Bold - ly thy truth de - clare! And pub - lish with our latest breath, Thy love and guardian care.

1. O help us, Lord! each hour of need Thy heavenly suc - cour give; Help us, in thought, and word, and deed, Each hour on earth we live.

2. O, help us, when our spir - - its bleed, With con - trite an - guish sore; And when our hearts are cold and dead, O, help us, Lord, the more.

3. O, help us, through the prayer of faith, More firm - ly to be - lieve; For still the more thy ser - vant hath, The more shall he re - ceive.

4. O, help us, Father, from on high; We know no help but thee; O help us so to live and die, As thine in heaven to be.

WILNA. S & 7.

1. Bright the vision that de-light - ed Once the sight of Judah's seer; }
Sweet the countless tongues u - ni - ted To en-trance the prophet's ear. } Round the Lord of glo - - ry seat-ed, Cher - u-bim and ser - a - phim
Filled his tem-ple, and re-peat - - ed Each to each th' al-ter-nate hymn:—

2. "Lord thy glo - ry fills the heaven; Earth is with its fulness stored; }
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!" } Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring-ing; Earth takes up the an-gels' cry,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," singing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high!"

Blessed. Blessed,

See from Zi-on's sa - cred mountain, Streams of liv - ing wa - ters flow; }
 God has o - pen'd there a fountain, This sup - plies the plains be - low. } They are bles - sed—They are bles - sed, Who its sovereign vir - tue know.
 They are bles - sed—They are blessed, Who its sovereign vir - tue know.

Blessed, Blessed,
 Blessed, Blessed,

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the wel - come day.

How long, dear Saviour, O how long, Shall this bright hour de - lay, Fly swifter round the wheel of time, . . . and bring the welcome day.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day, And bring the welcome day.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time. Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day.

Andante.

Sa-viour source of eve-ry blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mer-cy nev - er ceasing, Calls for endless songs of praise.

MOSS HILL. C. M.

J. C. Jr.

Allegretto.

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.

1. O, could we speak the matchless worth, O, could we sound the glo-ries forth, Which in our Sav - iour shine, We'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,

And vie with Gabriel, while he sings, In notes al - - - most di - - - vine.

2

We'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
We would, to everlasting days,
Make all his glories known.

3

O, the delightful day will come,
When Christ our Lord will bring us home,
And we shall see his face:
Then, with our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity we'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

1. There is an hour of hallowed peace For those with cares oppressed, When sigh and sorrowing tears shall cease, And all be hushed to rest.
 2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts which here an-noy; Then they that oft had sown in tears Shall reap a - gain in joy.

3. There is an home of sweet re- pose, Where storms assail no more; The stream of end-less pleasure flows On that ce - les - tial shore.

4. There pu - ri - ty with love appears, And bliss with - out al -loy; There they that oft had sown in tears Shall reap a - gain in joy.

FIELD. C. M.

H.

1. Go to the pil - low of dis - ease, Where night gives no re - pose, And on the cheek where sickness preys, Bid health to plant the rose.
 2. Go, where the friendless stran - ger lies; To per - ish is his doom; Snatch from the grave his clos - ing eyes, And bring his blessing home.
 3. Thus what our Heavenly Fa - ther gave Shall we as free - ly give; Thus cop - y him who lived to save, And died that we might live.

1. How sweet to be allowed to pray, To God the Ho - ly One, With fil - ial love and trust to say, O God thy will be done!
 2. We in these sa - cred words can find, A cure for eve - ry ill; They calm and soothe the troubled mind, And bid all care be still.

3. O, let that will, which gave me breath And an im - mor - tal soul, In joy or grief, in life or death, My eve - ry wish con - trol.

4. O, teach my heart the bless - ed way To im - i - tate thy Sou! Teach me, O God, in truth to pray, "Thy will, not mine, be done."

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The time signature is 3/8. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The piano part includes a bass line and a treble line.

EDWARDS. C. M.

A.

1. A - gain our ears have heard the voice At which the dead shall live; O, may the sound our hearts re - joice, And strength immor - tal give.

2. And have we heard the word with joy? And have we felt its power? To keep it be our blest em - ploy, 'Till life's ex - trem - est hour.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The time signature is 3/8. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The piano part includes a bass line and a treble line.

The sea - - grows calm at thy command, And tempests
 'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter - nal power; The sea grows calm - - at thy command,
 The sea, grows calm at
 The sea grows

cease to roar
 And tempests cease to roar - - - - - And tempests cease to roar, - - - - - And tempests cease to roar.
 thy command, and tempests cease to roar, - - - - -
 calm at thy com-mand, and tempests cease to roar, - - - - -

1. Mark the soft fall - ing snow And the dif - fu - sive rain! To heav'n, from whence it fell, It turns not back a - gain; But wa - ters, wa - ters earth

But wa - ters earth

Through every, eve - ry pore, And calls forth, and calls forth all Her se - cret, her se - cret store.

Through eve - ry pore, And calls forth all Her se - cret store.

2.
 Arrayed in beautiful green,
 The hills and valleys shine,
 And man and beast are fed
 By Providence divine:
 The harvest bows | The copious seed
 Its golden ears, | Of future years.

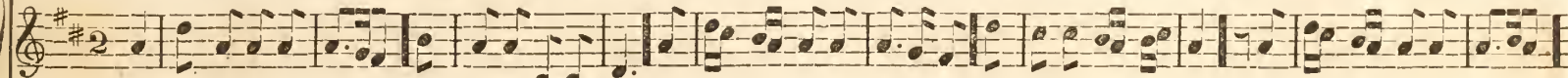
3.
 "So," saith the God of grace,
 "My gospel shall descend,
 Almighty to effect
 The purpose I intend;
 Millions of souls | And bear it down
 Shall feel its power, | To millions more.



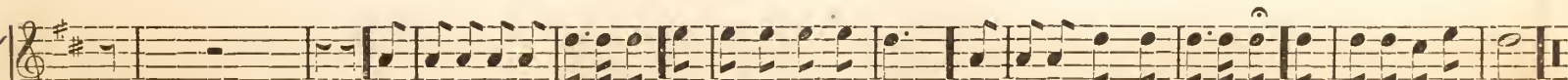
1. How beautiful are their feet, Who stand on Zion's hill! Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal! 2. How charming is their voice,



3. How happy are our ears, That hear this joyful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found! 4. How blessed are our eyes,



5. The watchmen join their voice, And tune-ful notes employ; Je - ru - salem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy. 6. O God, make bear thine arm



How sweet the tidings are! — "Zion, behold thy Saviour King! He reigns and triumphs here, "Zion, be-hold thy Saviour King! He reigns and triumphs here."



That see this heavenly light! Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without the sight, Prophets and kings de - sired it long, But died without the sight.



Through all the earth abroad: Let every nation now behold Their Saviour and their Lord, Let eve-ry na - tion now behold Their Saviour and their Lord.



1. Tho' I were gift-ed with an an-gel's tongue, And voice like that with which the proph-ets sung; Yet if mild Char-i-

ty were not with-in, 'Twere all an im-pious mock--e-ry and sin

2.
Though I the gift of prophecy possessed,
And faith like that which Abraham professed;
They all were like a tinkling cymbal's sound,
If meek-eyed Charity did not abound.

3.
Though I to feed the poor my goods bestow,
And to the flames my body I should throw;
Yet the vain act would never cover sin,
If heaven-born Charity were not within.

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

The musical score for 'Brimfield' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

MERRICK. L. M.

H.

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song! A - wake, my soul; a - wake my tongue; Ho - san - na to th' eter - nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, The bright - est image of his grace; God, in the per - son of his son, Has all his mightiest works outdone.

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

The musical score for 'Merrick' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. My Ma-ker and my King, To thee my all I owe: Thy sovereign boun-ty is the spring Whence all our blessings flow.

2. Thou ev-er good and kind, A thousand rea--sons move, A thousand oh--li---ga--tions bind, My grate-ful heart to love.

3. The creature of thy hand, On thee a-lone I live: My God, thy ben--e--fits de--mand More praise than tongue can give.

4. O, let thy grace in-spire My soul with strength di-vine; Let all my powers to thee as---pire, And all my days be thine.

WILSON. S. M.

1. Our Heavenly Fath-er calls, And Christ in-vites us near; With both our friendship shall be sweet, And our com-munion dear.

2. God pit-ies all my griefs; He pardons every day; Al-migh-ty to pro-ject my soul, And wise to guide my way.

3. Je-sus, my liv--ing Head, I bless thy faithful care; Mine ad--vo--cate be-fore the throne, And my fore-rnn-ner there.

4. Here fix, my rov---ing heart, Here wait, my warmest love, Till the com-mun-ion be com-plete In no-bler scenes a--bove.

1. When - e'er the clouds of sor-row roll, And tri - als whelm the mind, - When, faint with grief, thy wearied soul No joys on earth can find. -

2. When dark temp-ta-tions spread their snares, And earth with charms al - lures, And when thy soul, oppressed with fears, The world's as - sault en-dures,

3. And when the fi - nal hour shall come, That calls thee to thy rest, To dwell within thy heavenly home, A welcome, joy - ful guest.

Sing the lowest note to 1st verse.

Then lift thy voice to God on high, Dry up the trembling tear, And hush the low, complaining sigh: "Fear not"; thy God is near.

Then let thy Father's friendly voice Thy fainting spir - - it cheer, And bid thy trembling heart re - joice: "Fear not"; thy God is near.

Be calm; though Jordan's waves may roll, No ills shall meet thee there; An-gels shall whisper to thy soul, "Fear not"; thy God is near.

1. O Father, to thy mer-ey seat My soul for shel-ter flies; 'Tis here I find a safe re-treat When storms and tem-pests rise.

2. My cheerful hope can nev-er die, If thou, my God, art near; Thy grace can raise my com-forts high, And ban-ish eve-ry fear.

3. My great Pro-tee-t-or and my Lord, Thy con-stant aid in-part, O, let thy kind, thy gra-cious word Sus-tain my trembling heart.

4. O, nev-er let my soul re-move From this di-vine re-treat; Still let me trust thy power and love, And dwell be-neath thy feet.

MARTYRS. C. M.

1. Thee we a-dore E-ter-nal name, And humbly 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—where'er we be, We're travelling to the grave.

Slow.

1. Re-turn, my roving heart, re-turn, And life's vain shadows chase no more; Seek out some sol-i-tude to mourn, And thy for-sa-ken God im-plore.

2. O thou great God, whose piercing eye Dis-tinct-ly marks each deep re-treat, In these sequestered hours draw nigh, And let me here thy presence meet.

3. Through all the windings of my heart, My search let heavenly wisdom guide, And still its radiant beams im-part Till all be known and pu-ri-fied.

4. Then let the vis-its of thy love My inmost soul be made to share, Till eve-ry grace combine to prove That God has fixed his dwel-ling there.

TUCKERMAN. L. M.

GEO. HEWS.

Slow, and with expression.

1. Blest is the man, whose heart is kind, And melts in pi-ty to the poor, Who with a sym-pa-thiz-ing mind, Feels what his fel-low-men en-dure.

2. His heart contrives for their relief More good than his own hands can do; He, in the time of gene-ral grief, Shall find the Lord hath pi-ty too.

3. This man shall live secure on earth With secret blessings on his head, While sword, or pes-ti-lence, or dearth Around him mul-ti-ply their dead.

4. Or if with mor-tal sufferings tried, Sufferings shall his soul re-fine; Sweet hope his refuge shall pro-vide, And min-is-ter a bliss di-vine.

1. O God, we praise thee, and confess That thou the only Lord And ev-er - last-ing Father art, By all the earth a - - dored, By all the earth a-dored.

2. To thee all angels cry aloud; To thee the pow'rs on high, Both cherubim and ser-aphim Con-tin-ual - ly do cry, Con - tin-ual - ly do cry, -

4. Th' apostles' glorious compa - ny, And prophets crown'd with light, With all the martyrs' noble host, Thy constant praise re - - cite, Thy constant praise re-cite.

5. The holy church, throughout the world, O Lord, confesses thee, That thou e - ter-nal Father art, Of boundless majes - - - ty, Of bound-less ma - jes - - ty.

LINCOLN. C. M.

J.

Slow.

3. "O ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, Whom heavenly hosts o - - bey, The world is with the glo-ry filled Of thy ma - jes - tic sway."

Slow.

1. Brother, tho' from yonder sky Cometh neither voice nor cry, Yet we know for thee to-day Eve-ry pain hath passed away, Eve-ry pain hath passed a-way.
 2. Not for thee shall tears be giv'n, Child of God and heir of heav'n; For he gave thee sweet release; Thine the Christian's death of peace, Thine the Christian's death of peace.

3. Well we know thy living faith Had the power to conquer death; As a living rose may bloom By the bor-ders of the tomb, By the bor-ders of the tomb.
 4. Brother, in that solemn trust We commend thee, dust to dust; In that faith, we wait, till ris'n, Thou shalt meet us all in heav'n, Thou shalt meet us all in heav'n.

5. While we weep as Jesus wept, Thou shalt sleep as Je-sus slept: With thy Saviour thou shalt rest, Crown'd, and glorified and blest, Crown'd, and glo-ri - fied and blest.

GROVE STREET.

J. COOLEGGE.

When glad-ness wings my fa-vored hour,—Thy love my thoughts shall fill;— Resigned, when storms of sor-row lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

1. When floating on life's troub-led sea, By storms and tempests driven, Hope, with her ra-diant fin-ger, points To bright-er scenes in heaven.
 2. She bids the storms of life to cease, The troub-led breast be calm; And in the wounded heart she pours Re-li-gion's heal-ing balm.

3. Her hallowed influence cheers life's hours Of sad-ness and of gloom; She guides us through this vale of tears, To joys be-yond the tomb.
 4. And when our fleet-ing days are o'er, And life's last hour draws near, With still un-wea-ried wing she hastes To wipe the fall-ing tear.

5. She bids the anguished heart re-joice: Though earth-ly ties are riven, We still may hope to meet a-gain In yon-der peace-ful heaven.

MERCY. L. M.

1. From eve-ry stormy wind that blows, From eve-ry swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy-seat.
 2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads, A place of all on earth most sweet; It is the heavenly mer-cy-seat.

3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend, Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one cour-mon mer-cy-seat.

4. There, there, on ea-gle wings we soar, And sin and sense no-lest no more; And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy-seat.

1. Stand up, my soul— shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on; March

Stand up, my soul,

to the gates of endless joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Cap - tain's gone.

2
 Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
 But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
 Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
 And sung the triumph when he rose.

3
 Then let my soul march boldly on,
 Press forward to the heavenly gate;
 There peace and joy eternal reign,
 And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4
 There shall I wear a starry crown,
 And triumph in almighty grace;
 While all the armies of the skies
 Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

1. Lord of hosts, to thee we raise Here a house of prayer and praise; Thou thy peo-ple's hearts pre-pare Here to meet for praise and prayer.
 2. Let the liv-ing here be fed With thy word, the heav-enly bread; Here, in hope of glo-ry blest, May the dead be laid to rest;—

3. Here to thee a tem-ple stand, While the sea shall gird the land; Here re-veal thy mer-cy sure, While the sun and moon en-dure.

4. Hal-le-lu-jah!—earth and sky To the joy-ful sound re-ply; Hal-le-lu-jah! Hence as-cend Prayer and praise till time shall end.

WATSON. 7s.

Slow.

1. Holy Lord, our hearts prepare For the solemn 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 around.

2. While we come around thy throne, Make thy power and glory known; As thy children may we call, On our Father, Lord of all; And with holy love and fear At thy footstool now ap-pear.

3. Teach us, while we breathe our woes, On thy promise to repose; All thy tender love to trace In the Saviour's work of grace; Let us all in faith depend On a gracious God and friend.

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single treble clef with a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves, a treble and a bass clef, also in 2/4 time. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

2. Come, worship at his throne: Come, bow be-fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

3. To - day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro-voke his rod; Come, like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra-cious God.

The second system of the musical score continues with two verses. Verse 2 is written in a single treble clef with a 2/4 time signature. Verse 3 is written in a single treble clef with a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment continues in two staves, treble and bass clef, in 2/4 time. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Bold.

1. Ride on, ride on, in ma-jes-ty! Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry! Thy humble beast pursues his road, With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.

2. Ride on, ride on, in ma-jes-ty! In low-ly pomp ride on to die! O Christ, thy tri-umphs now begin, O'er captur'd death and conquer'd sin. O'er captur'd death and conquer'd sin.

3. Ride on, ride on, in ma-jes-ty! The winged squadrons of the sky, Look down with sad and wondering eyes, To see th'approaching sac-ri-fice. To see th'approaching sacrifice.

4. Ride on, ride on, in ma-jes-ty! Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh; The Fa-ther, on his sapphire throne, Expects his own anointed Son. Expects his own a-nointed Son.

THAYER. C. M.

H.

Slow.

1. Calm on the listen-ing ear of night Come heaven's me-lo-dious strains, Where wild Ju-de-a stretch-es far Her sil-ver man-tled plains!

2. Ce-les-tial choirs, from courts a-bove, Shed sa-cred glo-ries there; And an-gels with their spark-ling lyres, Make mu-sic in the air.

3. "Glo-ry to God!" the sound-ing skies Loud with their anthems ring,— "Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's E-ter-nal King!"

4. Light on thy hills, Je-ru-sa-lem! The Sa-viour now is born! And bright on Beth-le-hem's joy-ous plains Breaks the first Christ-mas morn.

Cantabile.

1. What shall we ask of God in pray'r? What-e-er good we want; What-ev-er man may seek to share, Or God in wis-dom grant.

2. Fa-ther of all our mer-cies, thou, In whom we move and live, Hear us in heaven, thy dwell-ing, now, And an-swer, and for-give.

3. When dire temp-ta-tions gath-er round, And threat-en or al-lure, By storm or calm in thee be found A ref-uge strong and sure.

4. When age ad-van-ces, may we grow In faith, in hope, and love; And walk in ho-li-ness be-low To ho-li-ness a-bove.

5. When earth-ly joys and cares de-part, De-sire and en-vy cease, Be thou the por-tion of our heart, In thee may we have peace.

PEACE. C. M.

E. S. CUMMINGS.

1. How sweet, how calm this Sabbath morn! How pure the air that breathes! And soft the sounds up-on it borne, And light its va-por wreathes.

2. It seems as if the Christian's pray'r, For peace and joy and love, Were answered by the ve-ry air That wafts its strains a-bove.

3. Let each un-ho-ly pas-sion cease, Each e-vil thought be crush'd, Each anxious care that mars thy peace In Faith and Love be hushed.

1. A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kind - ling ray; Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day.

2. O, what a night was that which wrapt The hea - then world in gloom! O, 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 glad - ness dwell in eve - ry heart, And praise on eve - ry tongue.

4. Ten thou - sand differ - ing lips shall join To hail this wel - come morn; Which scat - ters bless - ings from its wings To na - tions yet un - born.

GREENLAND. P. M.

J.

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere he breathed His ten - der, last farewell, A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.

2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con - vince, subdue; All power - ful as the wind he came, As view - less too.

3. He came sweet influence to im - part, A gra - cious will - ing guest, While he can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.

4. And his that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even, That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King; Let eve - - ry heart pre - pare him room,

And heaven and na - ture sing. And heaven and na - ture sing.

And heaven and na - ture sing. And heaven and na - - - - - ture sing.

2.
 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!
 Let men their songs employ;
 While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 Repeat the sounding joy.

3.
 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
 Nor thorns infest the ground;
 He comes to make his blessings flow
 As far as sin is found.

4.
 He rules the world with truth and grace,
 And makes the nations prove
 The glories of his righteousness,
 And wonders of his love.

1. Be - hold the west - - ern eve - - ning light! It melts in deep - 'ning gloom; So calm - - ly Chris -

2. The winds breathe low; the yel - - low leaf Scarce whis - - pers from the tree; So gen - tly flows

3. How beau - - ti - - ful, on all the hills, The crim - - son light is shed! 'Tis like the peace

tians sink a - - way, De - scend - ing to the tomb.

the part - - ing breath, When good men cease to be.

the Chris - - tian gives To mourn - ers round his bed.

4
How mildly on the wandering cloud
The sunset beam is cast!
So sweet the memory left behind,
When loved ones breathe their last.

5
And, lo! above the dews of night
The vesper star appears:
So faith lights up the mourner's heart,
Whose eyes are dim with tears.

6
Night falls, but soon the morning light
Its glories shall restore;
And thus the eyes that sleep in death
Shall wake to close no more

1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thyself revealing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.

2. Thou, of life and light creator! In our deepest darkness rise, Scatter all the night of nature, Pour the day upon our eyes

3. Still we wait for thine appearing; Life and joy thy beams impart; Chasing all our fears, and cheering Every meek and contrite heart.

4. Save us, in thy great compassion, O thou God of peace and love! Give the knowledge of salvation, Fix our hearts on things above.

QUINCY. L. M.

11.

1. God of my life, thro' all my days I'll tune the grateful notes of praise; The song shall wake with opening light, And warble to the silent night.

2. When anxious care would break my rest, And grief would tear my throbbing breast, The notes of praise ascending high, Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3. When death o'er nature shall prevail, And all the powers of language fail, Joy through my swimming eyes shall break, And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4. But O, when life's last conflict's o'er, And I am chained to earth no more, With what glad accents shall I rise, To join the music of the skies!

5. Then shall I learn th'exalted strains That echo through the heavenly plains, And emulate, with joy unknown, The glowing seraphs round thy throne.

Andante.

Lord on thee our souls de - pend, In com-pas-sion now de-scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

HEWS. L. M.

J. C. Jr.

Andante.

No more fa-tigue, no more dis-tress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from im-mor-tal tongues.

Slow.

1. My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are eve - ry evening new; And morn - ing mer - cies, from a - bove, Gent-ly dis - til like ear - ly dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sovereign word re-stores the light, And quickens all my drow - sy powers.

3. I yield my powers to thy command; To thee I con - secrate my days; Per - pet - ual bless - ings from thine hand Demand per - pet - ual songs of praise.

REST. 8s & 7s.

GEBHURDI.

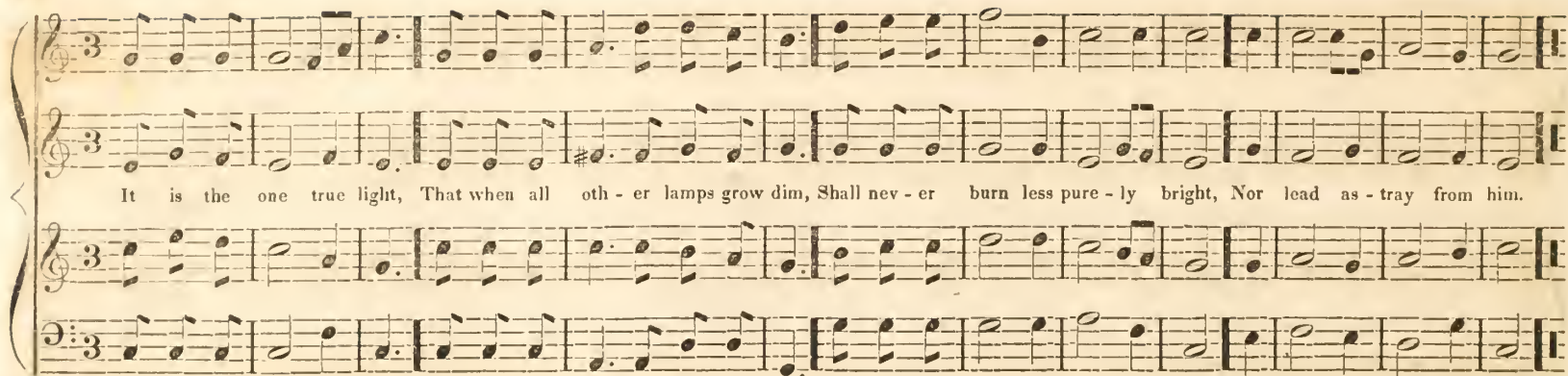
Slow and soft.

1. Father, breathe an evening blessing Ere re - pose our spir - its seal, Sin and want we come con - fess - ing; Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

2. Tho' destruc - tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly, An - gel guards from thee surround us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3. Tho' the night be dark and dreary, Darkness can - not hide from thee; Thou art he who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where thy peo - ple be.

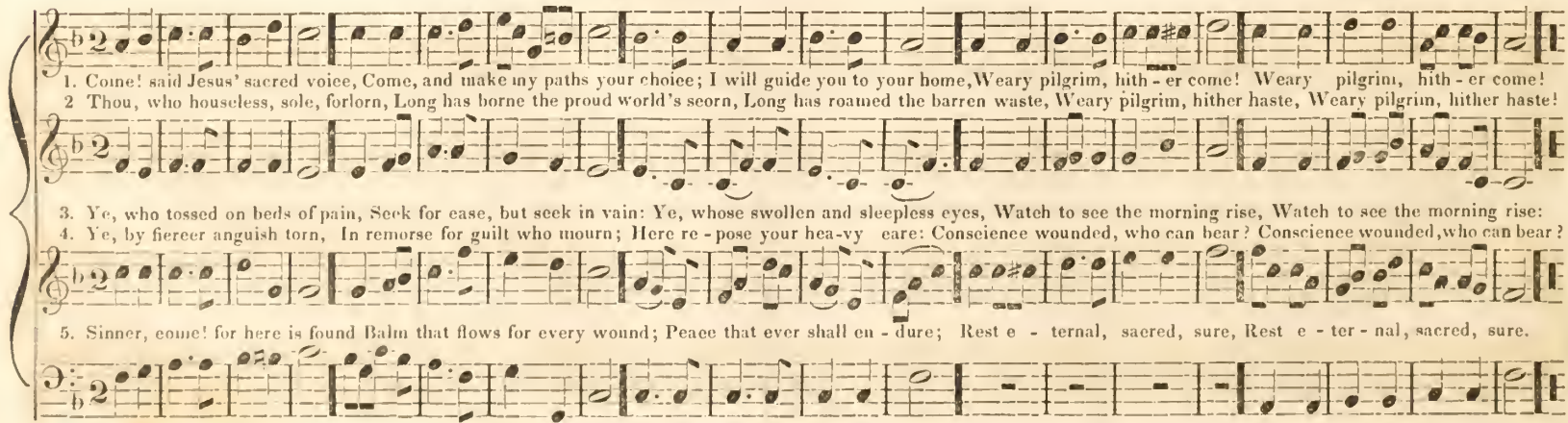
4. Should swift death this night o'rtake us, And com - mand us to the tomb, May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in bright, e - ter - nal bloom.



It is the one true light, That when all oth-er lamps grow dim, Shall nev-er burn less pure-ly bright, Nor lead as-tray from him.

OAKLAND. 7s.

H. K. O.



1. Come! said Jesus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Weary pilgrim, hith-er come! Weary pilgrim, hith-er come!
 2. Thou, who houseless, sole, forlorn, Long has borne the proud world's scorn, Long has roamed the barren waste, Weary pilgrim, hither haste, Weary pilgrim, hither haste!
 3. Ye, who tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain: Ye, whose swollen and sleepless eyes, Watch to see the morning rise, Watch to see the morning rise:
 4. Ye, by fiercer anguish torn, In remorse for guilt who mourn; Here re- pose your hea-vy eare: Conscience wounded, who can bear? Conscience wounded, who can bear?
 5. Sinner, come! for here is found Balm that flows for every wound; Peace that ever shall en- dure; Rest e-ternal, sacred, sure, Rest e-ter-nal, sacred, sure.

With energy.

A --- rise and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice, A -- rise and bless the Lord your God, With heart ----- and soul and voice.

CONTRITION. S. M.

J. C. JR.

Andante.

[Omit first two verses.] 2d ending.

Oh thou whose mer - cy hears, Contri-tion's hum-ble sigh; Whose hand in-dul-gent wipes the tears, From sor - row's weep-ing eye,
See, low be - fore thy face, A wretch-ed wanderer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said re - turn?
On this be - - night-ed heart, With beams of mer - cy shine; And let thy heal-ing voice im-part, A taste of joys di - vine.

1. "Spir - it, leave thy house of clay; Linger - ing dust, re - sign thy breath; Spir - it, cast thy chains a - way; Dust, be thou dissolved in death:"

2. Thus the bless - ed Saviour speaks, While the faith - ful Christian dies; Thus the bonds of life he breaks, And the ransomed cap - tive flies.

3. "Prisoner, long detained be - low, Prisoner, now with freedom blest, Welcome from a world of woe; Welcome to a land of rest:"

4. Thus the choir of an - gels sing, As they bear the soul on high, While with hal - le - lu - jahs ring All the regions of the sky.

POLAND. C. M.

SWAN.

God of my life, look gent - ly down, Behold the pains I feel; But I am dumb be - fore thy throne, Nor dare dis - pute thy will.

1. When o - verwhelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Helpless and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift my eyes.

2. O lead me to the rock That's high a - bove my head, And make the cov - ert of thy wings My shel - ter and my shade.

3. With - in thy pres - ence, Lord For - ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tower of my de - fence. The ref - uge where I hide.

WINDHAM. L. M.

READ.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth - er there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav - el - ler.

1. 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.

2. The storm that sweeps the win-try sky No more dis-turbs their deep re- pose, Than sum-mer evening's la- test sigh, That shuts the rose.

3. Then, traveller in the vale of tears To realms of ev-er- last- ing light, Through time's dark wil- der-ness of years Pur- sue thy flight.

4. Thy soul, re-newed by grace di- vine, In God's own im- age, freed from clay, In heaven's e- ter- nal sphere shall shine, A star of day.

SAMARIA. 8s & 7s, or 7s.

G. HEWES.
From the Modern Harp.

Andante e dolce.

Cease here long-er to detain me, Kind-est moth-er drown'd in woe, Now thy kind ca-ress-es pain me; Morn ad- van-ces, let me go.

The praises of my God shall
 Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my
 The praises of my God shall still, The
 The praises of my God shall still - - - - - The

still, The praises of my God shall still, My heart, my heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.
 God, The praises of my God shall still, My heart - - - - - and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.
 praises of my God shall still, My heart - - - - - and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.
 praises of my God, &c.

SUNDERLAND. L. M.

Altered from Babylon.

1. When anguish bows me down, I turn, O God, with trusting heart, to thee; And ho - ly thoughts still shine and burn, And cheer my eold, sad des - ti - ny.

2. The stars of heaven are shining on, Tho' these frail eyes are dim with tears; The hopes of earth, indeed, are gone; But are not ours th' immor - tal years?

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/8. The first staff has a treble clef, and the second staff has a bass clef. The piano part uses a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff.

BANGOR. C. M.

RAVENS-CROFT.

Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound; My ears at - tend the cry— "Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie."

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The first staff has a treble clef, and the second staff has a bass clef. The piano part uses a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff.

Ye tribes of Ad - - am join, With heaven and earth and seas, And of - fer notes di - vine, To your Cre - a - tor's praise.

Ye ho - ly throng Of an - gels bright, In worlds of light, Be - - gin the song.

Ye ho - ly throng Of an - gels bright, In worlds of light, Be - gin the song.

Ye ho - ly throng Of an - gels bright, Ye ho - ly throng Of an - gels bright, In worlds of light, Be - - gin the song.

Ye ho - ly throng Of an - gels bright, Ye ho - ly throng Of an - gels bright, In worlds of light, Be - gin the song.

[7]

1. Lord! I be - lieve; thy power I own; Thy word I would o - bey: I wan - der com - fort - less and lone, When from thy

2. Lord! I be - lieve; but thou dost know, My faith is cold and weak; Pi - ty my frail - ty, and be - stow, The con - fi -

truth I stray. Lord, I be - lieve, but gloo - my fears Sometimes be - dim my sight! I look to thee, with prayers and tears,

dence I seek. Yes, I be - lieve, and on - ly thou Can'st give my soul re - lief; Lord! to thy truth my spir - it bow;

And cry for strength and light. I look to thee, I look to thee and cry for strength, for strength and light.

Help thou my un-be-lief; Lord, to thy truth, my spir-it bow, Help thou, help thou my un-be-lief.

Slow.

HOPE.

GLOVER.

1. Mourn-er, why this fruit-less sor-row? Let me soothe thee with my lay; Darkest night hath brightest mor-row, So shall sad-ness

2. My blest mis-sion is from heav-en, Thith-er let thy thoughts as-cend; Free thy heat from earth-ly leav-en, Thou shalt know me

pass a - way: Hea - vy is thy heart with an-guish, Sore - ly are thy thoughts op-pressed; Mourner, wherefore dost thou
as thy friend: Be thy prayers and ad - o - ra - tions Made un - to that bright a - bode; I will lead thy as - pi -

lan - guish! I am here to give thee rest. Mourn-er, wherefore dost thou lan-guish: I am here to give thee rest.
ra - tions to the tem - ple of thy God. I will lead thy as - pi - ra - tions To the tem - ple of thy God.

CHARITY.

GLOVER.

53

1. Meek and low-ly, pure and ho-ly, Chief a-mong the 'blessed three,' Turning sadness in - to gladness, Heav'n-born art thou, Char-i - ty! Pi - ty

1. Hop-ing ev-er— fail-ing nev-er—Tho' de-ceived, be-liev-ing still; Long a - bid-ing, all con - fid-ing, To thy heavenly Father's will: Nev-er

Detailed description: This system contains the first two stanzas of the hymn. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is written in treble and bass clefs with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The vocal line is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

dwelleth in thy bo-som, Kindness reigneth o'er thy heart, Gen-tle thoughts a-lone can sway thee, Judgment hath in thee no part. Meek and

wea-ry of well - do - ing, Nev-er fear-ful of the end; Claiming all mankind as' brothers, Thou dost all a - like be - friend. Meek and

Detailed description: This system contains the second two stanzas of the hymn. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is written in treble and bass clefs with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The vocal line is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

low-ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the 'blessed three,' Turn-ing sad-ness in - to glad-ness, Heav'n-born art thou, Char-i - ty!

low-ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the 'blessed three,' Turn-ing sad-ness in - to glad-ness, Heav'n-born art thou, Char-i - ty!

SANCTUS.

H. K. OLIVER.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord— Ho - ly Lord! Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of

Sab - ba - - oth— Heaven and earth are full, are full of thy glo - - - - ry. Glory be to thee O

Glory be to

Glo - ry be to Thee O Lord— O Lord, to Thee O Lord.

Lord, to Thee O Lord, to Thee O Lord, to Thee O Lord. Glo - ry be to Thee, to Thee O Lord.

Thee O Lord, Glo - ry be to Thee O Lord, to Thee O Lord.

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

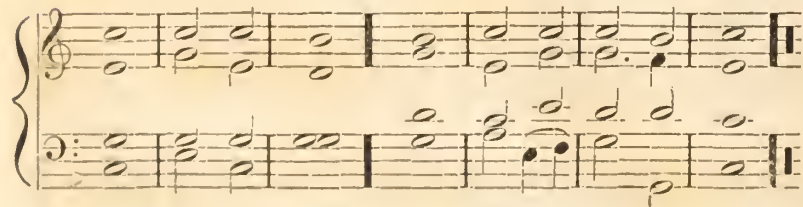
PSALM 37.



- 1 I have seen the wicked in great power,
And spreading himself like a | green— | bay-tree.
- 2 Yet he passed away, and lo 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.
- 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 will help them, and deliver them;
He will deliver them from the wicked,
And save them, bc- | cause they | trust in | him.

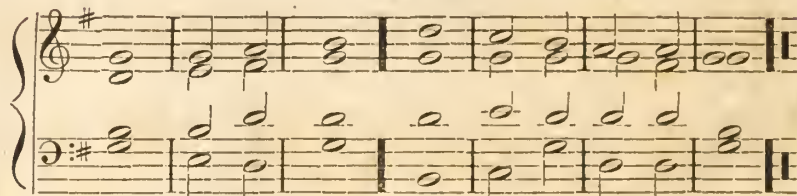
ISAIAH 40.

DR. CROFT.



- 1 Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, | saith your | God.
- 2 Comfort ye, comfort ye my | people, | saith your | God.
- 3 Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,
That her warfare is accomplished, that her in- | iqui-ty is |
pardon- ed:
- 4 For she hath received of the Lord's hand | double..for | all her |
sins.
- 5 The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
Prepare ye the | way..of the | Lord,
- 6 Make straight in the desert a | highway..for | our— | God.
- 7 Every valley shall be exalted,
And every mountain and hill shall be | made— | low:
- 8 And the crooked shall be made straight,
And the | rough— | places | plain.
- 9 And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall | see it..to-| gether,
- 10 For the | mouth..of the | Lord hath | spoken it.

PSALM 121.



- 1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
From whence | cometh..my | help.
- 2 My help cometh from the Lord, |
Which made | heaven..and | earth.
- 3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.

- 4 Behold he that keepeth Israel, |
Shall not | slumber..nor | sleep.
- 5 The Lord is thy keeper;
The Lord is thy shade upon thy | right— | hand.
- 6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, |
Nor the | moon by | night.
- 7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil;
He shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
- 8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,
From this time forth, and | even for- | ev-er- | more.

PSALM 66.



- 1 God 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 all the nations re- | joice and..be | glad;
For thou shalt judge the folk 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.

PSALM 103.



- Praise the Lord, | O my | soul;
And all that is within me | praise his | holy | name.
- 2 Praise the Lord, | 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 Lord, 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 Lord, | all..ye his | hosts;
Ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.
- 7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his,
In all places of | his do- | minion.
Praise | thou the..Lord, | O my | soul.

FADING, STILL FADING.

1. Fading still fading, the last beam is shining, Father in heaven the day is de - clin - ing Safety and innocenc fly with the

2. Father in heaven, O hear when we call, Hear for Christ's sake who is Sa - viour of all; Feeble and fainting we trust in thy

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) and 2/2 time, with lyrics for two verses. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment for the right hand, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment for the left hand. The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady accompaniment.

light, Temp - ta - tion and danger walk forth with the night, From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime, Shield me from dan - ger,

might In doubting and darkness thy love be our light, Let us sleep on thy breast while the night ta - per burns, Wake in thy arms when

The second system of the musical score continues the composition with four staves. It follows the same instrumental arrangement as the first system. The lyrics continue across the vocal line, with the piano accompaniment providing a consistent harmonic and rhythmic foundation.

save me from crime, Father have mercy, Father have mercy, Father have mercy, through Je-sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

morn-ing re - turns, Father have mercy, Father have mercy, Father have mercy, through Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

CHANT. "Hear our Prayer."

1. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Thou who art Pity where sorrow
prevaileth, - - - - - } Thou who art Safety when mor- } Strength to the feeble, and Hope } Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
tal help faileth, - - - - - } to despair. - - - - - }

2. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Wandering unknown in the land } Be with all travellers in sickness } Guard thou their path, guide their } Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
of the stranger, - - - - - } or danger, - - - - - } feet from the snare - - - - - }

3. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Still thou the tempest, night's } In lightning flashing, in thy thun- } Save thou the shipwrecked, the } Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
terrors revealing, - - - - - } ders pealing: - - - - - } voyager spare. - - - - - }

4. Hear thou the poor that cry! Feed thou the hungry, and light- } Grant them the sunshine of hope } They are thy children, their trust } Hear thou the poor that cry.
en their sorrow - - - - - } for the morrow; - - - - - } is on high: - - - - - }

5. Dry thou the mourner's tear! Heal thou the wounds of time hal- } Grant to the widow and orphan } Be in their trouble a friend ever } Dry thou the mourner's tear!
lowed affection, - - - - - } protection, - - - - - } near - - - - - }

6. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Long hath thy goodness our } Be with the Pilgrim whose jour- } When at thy summons for death } Hear! Father, hear our prayer.
footsteps attended; - - - - - } ney is ended; - - - - - } we prepare. - - - - - }

A - men.

Great God, Great God, we come with grateful hearts, we come with grateful hearts, we come with grateful hearts For blessings which thy love imparts, and offer thanks to Thee.

Base and Tenor.

From thy ce - les - tial courts a - bove, O smile up - - - on us, God of love. In mer - cy rich and free.

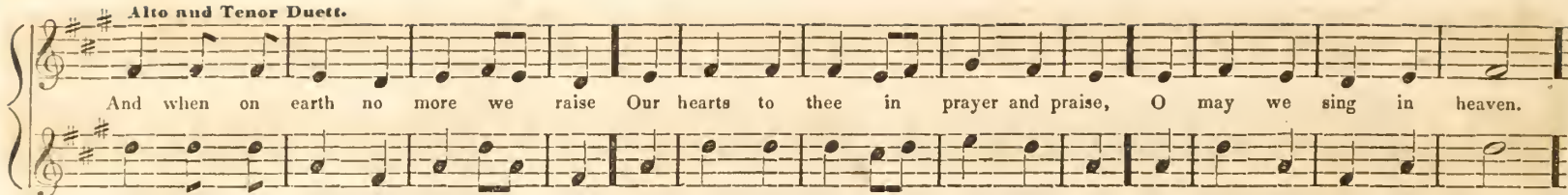
1st. & 2nd. Trebles.

Thy goodness smiles on all a - - round: The bloom - ing mead, the fer - tile ground All speak of love di - - vine.

In every star which decks the sky, The sun, the moon up - lift - ed high, We see thy goodness shine. The earth with blessings thou hast crown'd, In peace and plenty

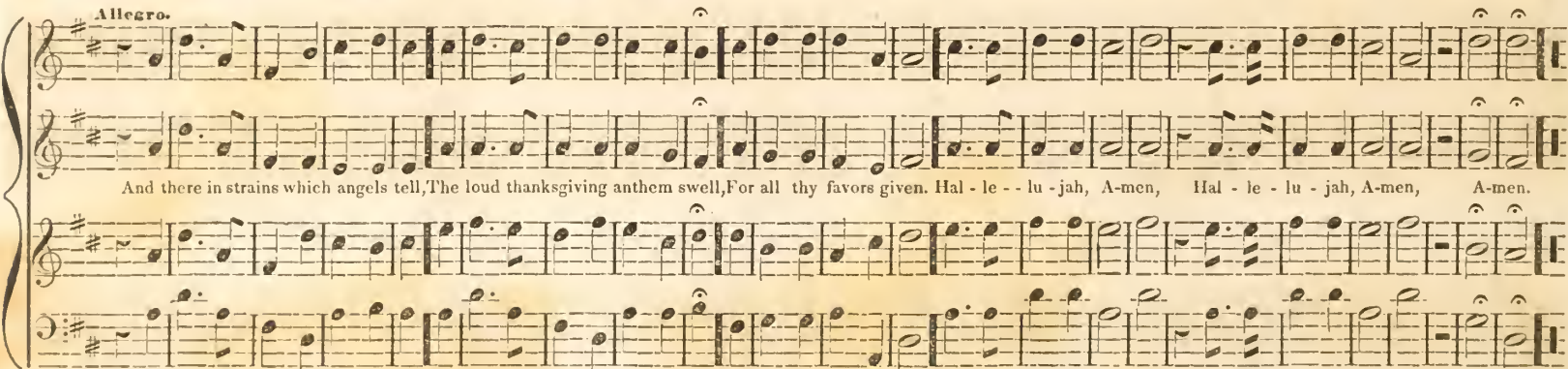
we a - bound, While mercies still in - crease. In loud thanksgiving let us sing, And our u - ni - ted offerings bring; Thy blessings never cease.

Alto and Tenor Duett.



And when on earth no more we raise Our hearts to thee in prayer and praise, O may we sing in heaven.

Allegro.



And there in strains which angels tell, The loud thanksgiving anthem swell, For all thy favors given. Hal - le - lu - jah, A-men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A-men, A-men.

CHANT. "Thy will be done."

Close with the first "Thy will be done."



1. "Thy will be done!" In devious way the hurrying stream of life may run; Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, "Thy will be done."
2. "Thy will be done!" If o'er us shine a gladd'ning and a prosp'rous sun, 'This prayer will make it more divine—"Thy will be done."
3. "Thy will be done!" Though shrouded o'er Our path with gloom, one comfort—one is ours:—to breathe while we adore "Thy will be done."

1. Gone, gone, sold and gone, To the rice swamp dank and lone, Where the slave whip ceaseless swings, } Where the fever demon strews } Where the sickly sunbeams glare }
 Where the noisesome insect stings, } Poison with the falling dews, } Through the hot and misty air,— }
 2. Gone, gone, sold and gone, To the rice swamp dank and lone, There no mother's eye is near them, } Never when the torturing lash } Shall a mother's kindness bless them, }
 There no mother's ear can hear them; } Seams their back with many a gash, } Or a mother's arms caress them. }

3. Gone, gone, sold and gone, To the rice swamp dank and lone, Oh, when weary, sad and slow, } Faint with toil, and racked with pain, } There no brother's voice shall greet them, }
 From the fields at night they go, } To their cheerless homes again— } There no father's welcome meet them,— }
 4. Gone, gone, sold and gone, To the rice swamp dank and lone, From the tree whose shadow lay } From the cool spring where they drank, } From the solemn house of prayer, }
 On their childhood's place of play— } Rock, and hill, and rivulet bank— } And the holy counsels there,— }

5. Gone, gone, sold and gone, To the rice swamp dank and lone, Toiling through the weary day, } Oh, that they had earlier died, } Where the tyrant's power is o'er, }
 And at night the Spoiler's prey; } Sleeping calmly, side by side, } And the fetter galls no more. }
 6. Gone, gone, sold and gone, To the rice swamp dank and lone, By the holy love He beareth,— } Oh, may He, to whom alone } Still their hope and refuge prove, }
 By the bruised reed He spareth— } All their cruel wrongs are known, } With a more than mother's love.— }

Gone, gone, sold and gone, To the rice swamp dank and lone, From Vir-gin - ia's hills and wa-ters, Woe is me my stol - en daugh - ters.

Hark, hark, hark, hark, hark, the song of ju - bi - lee, the song of ju - bi - lee, hark the song, the song of ju - bi - lee,

hark, hark,

This system consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) and 2/4 time. The second and third staves are the right and left hands of a piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is the bass line of the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line and the piano accompaniment.

hark, the song of ju - bi - lee, the song, the song of ju - bi - lee; Loud as migh - ty thun - ders roar, . . . Or the fullness of the

f *Cres.* *ff*

This system consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line. The second and third staves are the right and left hands of a piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is the bass line of the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line. Dynamic markings *f*, *Cres.*, and *ff* are present above the piano accompaniment staves.

sea, When it breaks up - on the shore; See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furled, Sheathed his sword, he speaks, 'tis done, Now the kingdoms of this

world, Are the kingdoms of his Son, are the kingdoms of his Son; He shall reign from pole to pole, With supreme unbounded sway, He shall reign when like a

scroll, yonder heavens have passed a - way. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, for the Lord God Om - nip - o - tent shall reign,

let the word ech - o, ech - o, ech - o round the earth and main, round the earth and main.

Sym. Sym.

No. 1.

PSALM 90.

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in | all gene | rations;
Before the mountains were brought forth, Or ever thou hadst formed
the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting, to ever- | last-ing, | Thou art | God.
2. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye | children
of | men.
For a thousand years in thy sight, are but as yesterday when it is
past, | and as a | watch in the | night.
3. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the
morning they are like grass which | grow-eth | up.
In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the | evening it is
cut | down and | withereth.
4. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the | light
of thy | countenance.
So teach us to number our days, that we may ap- | ply our | hearts
unto | wisdom. | A - men

No. 2.

MATT. 11: 28.

-
1. Come unto me all ye that labor and are | heavy | laden,
And | I will | give you | rest.
 2. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; For I am meek and | lowly
in | heart.
And ye shall find | rest un- | to your | souls.
 3. For my yoke is easy, and my | burden is | light.
For my yoke is | easy, and my | burden is | light.

Rev. 22: 17

4. And the Spirit and the bride say, Come, And let him that | heareth,
say | Come;
And let him that is athirst come,
And whosoever will, let him take the | water of | life— | freely.
-
1. Wherewithal shall a young man | cleanse his | way?
By taking heed thereto ac- | cording | to thy | word.
 2. Remember now thy Creator in the | days of thy | youth;
While the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou
shalt say, I | have no | pleasure in | them.
 3. Seek ye the Lord | while he may be | found;
Call ye upon | him while | he is | near.
 4. I love | them that love | me
And they that | seek me | early shall | find me

REST, SPIRIT, REST.

Rest, rest, rest, spir - it, rest, In heav - en blest, Rest, rest, spir - it, rest,

Rest, rest, rest, spir - it, rest, In heav - en blest, Rest, rest, spir - it, rest,

Rest, rest, rest, spir - it, rest, In heav - en blest, Rest, rest, spir - it, rest,

Rest, rest, rest, spir - it, rest, rest, In heav - en blest, Rest, rest, spir - it, rest, rest,

Solo.

Rest, spir - it, rest, Thou art fled To realms of end-less day, In heav-en blest, By

warb - ling choirs of Ser - - apts led; Soar, spir - it, soar a - way, Rest, spir - it, rest.

Solo.

Soar, spir - it, soar, spir - it, soar, In heav-en blest, spir - it, soar,

Chorus.

Soar, spir - it, soar, In heav-en blest, soar, spir - it, soar, soar, spir - it,

Solo.

rest, **Chorus.** rest, spir - it, rest, In heav-en blest, rest, rest, spir - it, rest.

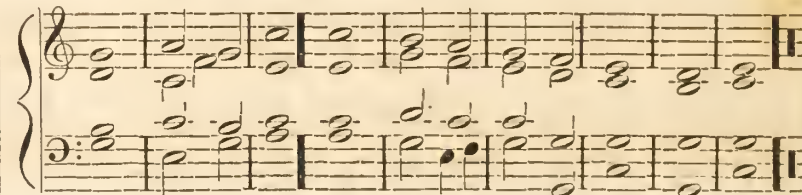
soar, spir - it, soar, Rest, spir - it, rest, rest, rest, blest spir - it, rest.

THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS.



1. There is a Reaper, whose name is Death,
And, with his | sickle | keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that | grow be- | tween.
2. Shall I have nought that is fair, saith he:
Have nought but the | bearded | grain?
Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me,
I will give them all | back a- | gain.
3. He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,
He kissed their | drooping | leaves;
It was for the Lord of Paradise
He bound them | in his | sheaves.
4. My Lord has need of these flowerets gay,
The Reaper | said, and | smiled;
Dear tokens of the earth are they,
Where he was | once a | child.
5. They shall all bloom in fields of light,
Transplanted | by my | care,
And saints, upon their garments white,
These sacred | blossoms | wear.
6. And the mother gave, in tears and pain,
The flowers she | most did | love;
She knew she should find them all again
In the fields of | light a- | bove.
7. O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The Reaper | came that | day;
'T was an angel visited the green earth,
And took the | flowers a- | way.

SENTENCE.



REV. IV. 8.

Holy, ^ Holy, ^ Holy ^ Lord | God Al | mighty, | Who wast, and who |
is, and who | is to | come.
Thou art | worthy, O | Lord, | To receive glory, and honor, and | pow-
er, for- | ever and | ever. | Amen.

LUKE I. 68 to 71.

Blessed be the Lord, the | God of | Israel, | From ever- | lasting to |
ever- | lasting.
And let all the people | say, A- | men. | Halle- | lujah, praise | ye the |
Lord. | Amen.

MARK XI. 3.

Hosanna, Blessed is he that cometh in the | name of the | Lord; | Blessed
be the | kingdom of our | father | David.
That cometh in the | name of the | Lord; | Ho- | sanna in the | high- |
est. | Amen.

HOLY LORD GOD OF SABAOTH.

H.

71

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth are full of thy

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom three staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The music features a melody with a fermata over the first measure of the vocal line. The lyrics are: "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth are full of thy".

glo - - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom three staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature remains two flats, and the time signature is 3/8. The tempo markings are *Allegro.*, *Cres.*, *Adagio.*, and *Dim.*. The lyrics are: "glo - - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high." The system concludes with a double bar line.

PSALM 95.

- 1 O come, let us | sing un-| to the | Lord,
Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal-| vation.
- 2 Let us come before his | presence..with | thanksgiving,
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 hand 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 before 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;
And with righteousness to judge the | world,..and the | people..with
his | truth.

PSALM 23.

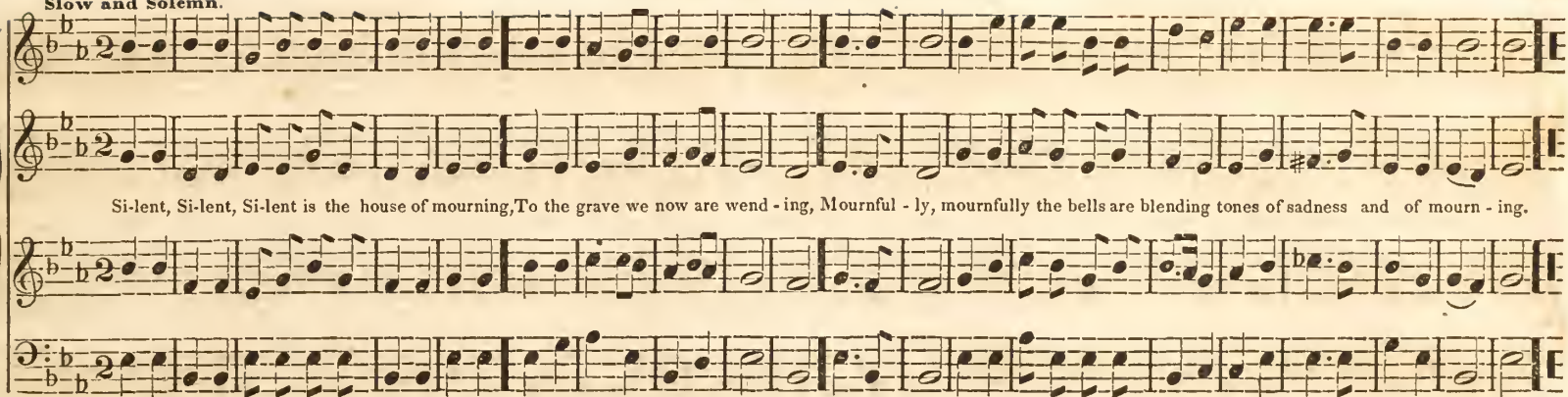
- 1 The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me | beside the | still— | waters.
- 3 He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me
In the paths of righteousness for his | name's—sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy | staff they | comfort | me.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My | cup..runneth | over.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the | house of the | Lord for- | ever.

MOURNING.

H.

73

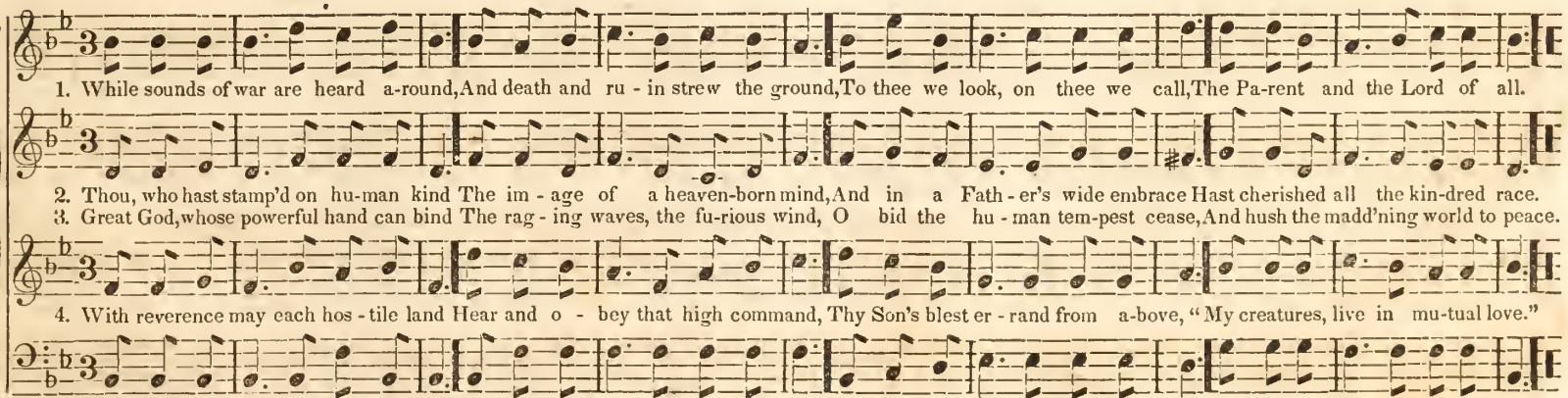
Slow and Solemn.



Si-lent, Si-lent, Si-lent is the house of mourning, To the grave we now are wend - ing, Mournful - ly, mournfully the bells are blending tones of sadness and of mourn - ing.

BOYDEN. L. M.

H.



1. While sounds of war are heard a-round, And death and ru - in strew the ground, To thee we look, on thee we call, The Pa - rent and the Lord of all.

2. Thou, who hast stamp'd on hu - man kind The im - age of a heaven-born mind, And in a Fath - er's wide embrace Hast cherished all the kin - dred race.

3. Great God, whose powerful hand can bind The rag - ing waves, the fu - rious wind, O bid the hu - man tem - pest cease, And hush the madd'ning world to peace.

4. With reverence may each hos - tile land Hear and o - bey that high command, Thy Son's blest er - rand from a - bove, "My creatures, live in mu - tual love."

Larghetto.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing, Bid us all de - part in peace, Still on gospel man-na feeding, Pure, se - raph-ic love in - crease. Fill each breast with

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The music is in 2/2 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

consolation, Up to thee our hearts we'll raise, Till we reach that blissful station, Where we'll give thee nobler praise. And sing Halle - lujah, sing Hal - le - lu - jah,

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, continuing the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Halle - lu - jah sing, Halle - lu - jah,

sing Hal - le - lu - jah to God and the Lamb. Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah sing, Halle - lu - jah, Org.

Chorus.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah. Sing Hal - le - lu - jah; Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah to God and the Lamb.

PSALM 103.



1. Out of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | Lord,
Lord, hear my voice; Let thine ears be attentive to the | voice of
my | suppli | cations.
2. If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord | who shall | stand.
But there is forgiveness with thee, that | thou | mayest be | feared.
3. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, And in his | word do I | hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord, More than they that watch for the morn-
ing, I say | more than they that | watch for the | morning.
4. Let Israel hope in the Lord; For with the Lord there is mercy; and
with him is | plenteous re- | demption.
And he shall redeem Israel from | all | his in- | iquities.

PSALM 130.

1. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and | plenteous in |
mercy.
He will not always chide; neither will he | keep his | anger for | ever.
2. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that |
fear— | him.
For he knoweth our frame; he re- | membereth that | we are | dust.

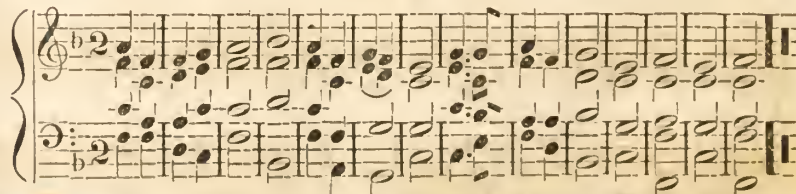
3. As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, | so he |
flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place there- | of
shall | know it no | more.
4. But the merey of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them
that fear him, and his righteousness unto | children's | children:
To such as keep his covenant, and to those that re- | member his
com | mandments to | do them.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.



1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | 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 | debts, as..we for- | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver us..from | evil;
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever..
and | ever. A- | men.

SENTENCE.



Keep us thro' the night, Lord, we beseech thee, for thy tender mercies' sake. A-men.

SENTENCE. "The Lord is in his Holy Temple."

J. E. GOULD.

Slow and Solemnly.

Habakkuk, 2, 20.

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,

p *cres.* *f* *ff* *>* *p*

The Lord is in his ho - - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - - ly temple, Let all the earth keep silence,

Let all the earth keep si-lence, Let all the earth, let all the earth keep si-lence, keep si-lence be - - fore him.

ff *>* *p* *f* *p* *pp*

Let all the earth keep si-lence, Let all the earth, let all the earth keep si-lence, keep si-lence be - - fore him.

Andante.

p *Cres.* *p*

God that ma - dest earth and hea - ven, Dark - ness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv - en For rest the night!

p *Cres.* *p*

mf *Dim.*

May thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us This live long night,

mf *Dim.*

ANTHEM. "Now elevate the sign of Judah."

HAYDN.

79

Now el - e - vate the sign of Ju - hah, Now el - e - vate the ban - ner, Now el - e - vate the ban - ner, call it forth in Zi - on,

Now el - e - vate the sign of Ju - dah, Now el - e - vate the ban - ner, Now el - e - vate the ban - ner, call it forth in Zi - on,

call it, call it, call it forth in Zi - on. O put your trust in God, He will save us; He is

call it, call it, call it forth in Zi - on. *Solo. p* O put your trust in God, He will save us; He is

al - way, al - way gra - cious to his ser - - vants! He is al - way, al - way gra - cious

al - way gra - cious to his ser - - - - vants! He is al - way, al - way gra - cious

al - way, al - way gra - cious to his ser - - vants! He - - - He is al - way gra - cious

He is al - way gra - cious to his ser - - vants! He is al - way gra - cious

CHORUS. *f* *p*

. To his ser - - vants, O praise the Lord, The Lord of hosts, The Lord - - - of

To his ser - - vants, O praise the Lord, The Lord of hosts, The Lord - - - of

hosts ; *f* ex - alt his name - - - - *f* ex - - alt his name, and glo - ri - fy him, ex - alt and

hosts ; Ex - alt his name - - - - ex - alt his name - - - - and glo - ri - fy him, ex - alt and

hosts, ex - alt his name - - ex - - alt his name, and glo - ri - fy him, ex - alt and

glo - - - - ri - fy him ev - er - more, ex - alt and praise him, ex - alt and glo - - - -

glo - - - - ri - fy him ev - er - more, ex - alt and praise him, ex - alt and glo - - - -

ri - fy him ev - er - more, for - ev - er, ev - er - more, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

ri - fy him ev - er - more, for - ev - er, ev - er - more, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

CHANT.

PSALM 19.

A - men.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God,
And the firmament showeth his | handy | work.
Day unto day uttereth speech,
And | night unto night showeth | knowledge.
2. There is no speech nor language
Where their | voice is not | heard,
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their | words to the ends of the | world.
3. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to | run a | race.

4. His going forth is from the end of heaven,
And his circuit unto the ends of it,
And there is nothing | hid from the | heat there- | of.
5. The law of the Lord is perfect,
Con- | verting the | soul.
The testimony of the Lord is | sure,
Making | wise the | simple.
8. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold,
Sweeter also than honey, and the | honey | comb.
Moreover by them is thy servant warned,
And in keeping of | them there is | great re- | ward.
9. Who can understand his errors?
Cleanse thou me from | secret | faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins,
Let them | not have do- | minion | over me.
10. Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent
From the | great trans- | gression.
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart,
Be acceptable in thy sight, O | Lord, my | strength and my Re- | deemer.

"OH! HAD I WINGS LIKE A DOVE."

Arranged from JEFFREYS.

83

1. Oh! had I wings like a Dove I would fly A - way from this world of care; My soul would mount to the realms on high, And seek for a ref - uge there;

2. O! is it not written, " Believe and live?" The heart by bright hope allur'd, Shall find the comfort these words can give, And be by its faith assured:

3. There is! there is! in thy holy word, Thy word which can ne'er depart; There is a promise of mer - cy stor'd, For the low - ly and meek of heart:

But is there no ha - ven here on earth, No hope for the wounded breast; No favoured spot where content has birth, In which I may find a rest.

Then why should we fear the cold world's frown, When truth to the heart has giv'n, The light of religion to guide us on, In joy to the paths of heaven.

" My yoke is ea - sy, my bur - den light, Then come unto me for rest;" These, these are the words of promise stor'd, For the wounded and wearied breast.

1. This life is vain, And soon its course must end In the dark grave, Where all our foot-steps tend;

2. Life's thorn-y path, Is thick-ly spread with death; Weak is our strength, And fleet-ing is our breath;

3. But see! from Heaven What ra-diant form ap-pears! Our Sa-viour comes! A-way these gloom-y fears!

4. In hum-ble hope To earth these frames we trust; God's guar-dian care Shall watch their sleep-ing dust,

Soon will these hopes And anx-ious fears be laid Si-lent and still, Be-neath its mourn-ful shade.

Chil-dren of guilt— For guilt hearts must mourn; Form'd of the dust,— To dust we must re-turn.
At his ap-proach The graves give up their dead; Death's fear-ful shades Are all for ev-er fled.

Till, clothed in life, Im-mor-tal life, they rise To bright-er hopes And bliss be-yond the skies.

Sym.

1. There is a stream— There is a stream— There is a stream whose gen - tle
 2. That sa - cred stream— That sa - cred stream— That sa - cred stream thine ho - ly

cres. f

flow, Supplies the ci - - ty of our God, Life, love and joy . . . still glid - - ing through, Life, love and joy . . . still glid - - ing
 word, That all our rag - - ing fear con-trols. Sweet peace, thy prom - - is - es af - ford, Sweet peace, thy prom - - is - es af - -

Chorus.

through, And wat'ring, And wat'ring, And wat'ring, And wat'ring, Sweet peace,
 ford, And give new strength, And give new strength,

And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode, And wat'ring our di - vine a-bode.
 And give new strength to faint-ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promises af - ford,
 CHORUS.

And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to

GOD WILL GUARD HIS FAITHFUL BAND.

Altered from
ROSSINI.

Heaven de - - mands our faith and

God will guard his faith - ful band, Give them strength to meet the foe, The Lord will save, will save his

Sym.

Solo.

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The music begins with a rest for four measures, followed by a melodic phrase. A double bar line with repeat dots appears after the eighth measure. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

zeal, and chains and death we may de - - fy, And chains and death we may de - - - - fy.

peo - ple, He will guide will guide them in the ways of his Pro - phet Mo - - - - ses, The

Ad - - vance.

Solo,

March

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The music continues from the first system. A double bar line with repeat dots appears after the eighth measure. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line. The system ends with the instruction 'Ad - - vance.' and 'Solo,' above the piano part, and 'March' at the bottom right.

on, march on, march on, march on, The Lord will bless our cause, And save us from our foes, Though Egypt's monarchs
Advance. Advance. Advance.

rave, From bondage he will save. God will guard his faith - ful band, Give them strength to meet the foe.

Omit the second time.

de - fy, de - - fy, de - - fy, de - - - fy. may de - - - fy,

And chains and death they may de - - - fy, may de - - fy, de - fy, And chains and death

And chains and death they may defy, And chains and death they may defy, And chains and death they may, they may de - fy, And chains and death they may de - fy.

Repeat to Solo "The Lord will save." ♩ *fy.*

Guide, O guide us, fy. And chains and death they may de - fy. The Lord will guide his faith - ful

fy

fy

band, Give them strength to meet the foe, Heaven demands our faith and zeal, And chains and death we now de - fy, And chains and death we now de -

- - fy, And chains and death we now de - - - - fy, we now de - fy, we now de - fy, we now de - - fy.

THE GOD OF ISRAEL.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

Chorus. **Sym.**

The God of Is-ra - el— He is our Redeemer, God of Ja-cob de-sert us not in bat-tle, For the Lord is great in

Sym.

power, And the righteous he'll de-fend,

Sym.

power, And the righteous he'll de-fend, Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal - le-lu-jah! Magni - fy him in the highest,

power, he'll de-fend, **Sym.**

Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Magni - fy him ev - er - more; Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing a - loud and re-joyce, Sing a - loud and re-joyce;

Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud and re-joyce, Sing, Sing and re-joyce, Sing, Sing and rejoice, rejoice, re-joyce, re-joyce, re - joyce,

Of - fer him the sac - ri - fice of gladness, Of - fer him the sac - ri - fice of gladness, He will re - ward thee with his blessing,

Sing to this page the second time, and close with the last 7 measures.

O, sing prai - ses un - to his name. Sing and re - joice, Sing and re - joice, Sing, Sing and re - joice.

KIRKWOOD. 8s & 7s. Quartette.

H. K. OLIVER.

93

Slow and firm.

Since first Thy word a - woke my heart, Like new life dawning o'er me, Where'er I turn mine eyes Thou art, All light and love be - fore me.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal quartet, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The tempo/mood is marked 'Slow and firm.' The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Nought else I feel, or hear or see, All bonds of earth I sev - er, Thee a - lone, and on - ly Thee, I live for now and ev - er.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, continuing the vocal quartet and piano accompaniment from the first system. The key signature and time signature remain the same. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Thou wilt show me the path of life: In thy presence is ful-ness of joy: Thou wilt

Thou wilt show me the path of life, the path of

life, the path of life, the path of life, In thy pres-ence is ful-ness of

show me the path, wilt show me the path of life, 'Thou wilt show me the path of life: In thy pres-ence is ful-ness of

Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life:

life, the path of life, the path of life:

joy: And at thy right hand there are pleasures for - ev - er - more: are pleasures for - ev - er - more, are

joy: And at thy right hand there are pleasures for - ev - er - more: there are pleasures, for - ev - er - more, there are pleasures,

joy: And at thy right hand there are pleasures for - ev - er - more: for - ev - er - more,

Tutti.

pleas-ures for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more: for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more: for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

for - ev - er - more:

for - ev - er - more:

"TO THEE CHERUBIM."

CHORUS.

To thee Cher-u - bim, and Ser - a - phim, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, do cry, ho - ly, ho - ly,

tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly do cry,

ho - - - ly, Lord, God of Sab - - a - oth, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, do cry, ho - - ly, ho - - ly,

tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly do cry, con-tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly do cry, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Sab-

tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly do cry, con-tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly do cry, do cry, do cry, con-tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly do cry, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, con-aoth, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Sab-aoth, con-tin-ually, con-tinual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly, do cry, con-tin-ual-ly, do cry,

con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly do cry, To thee Cher - u -

tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly do cry, To thee Cher - u -

tin - ual - ly do cry, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - aoth, To thee Cher - u -

ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - - - ly, Lord God of Sab - aoth, To thee Cher - u -

bin, and Ser - a - phim, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly do cry, do cry, ho - ly,

bin, and Ser - a - phim, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly do cry, do cry, con - tin - ual - ly, con -

bin, and Ser - a - phim, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, do cry, do cry, con - tin - ual - ly, con -

bin, and Ser - a - phim, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, do cry, do cry, ho - ly,

ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - - aoth, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, do cry, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly do cry, do cry, do cry, do cry, con - ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - - aoth, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con -

tin - ual - ly, do cry, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sabaoth, Lord God of Sabaoth, Sab - - aoth, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sabaoth, Lord God of Sabaoth, tin - ual - ly do cry, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sabaoth, Lord God of Sabaoth, tin - ual - ly do cry,

ho - - - ly, heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - - ty - - of thy glo - - -

ho - - - ly, heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - - ty - - of thy glo - - -

ho - - - ly, heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - - ty - -

of thy glo - - -

ry, of thy glo - ry, of thy glo - ry, of the maj - es - ty of thy glo - - ry.

ry, of the maj - es - ty of thy glo - - ry.

of thy glo - - ry, of thy glo - - - ry, of the maj - es - ty of thy glo - - - ry.

ry, of thy glo - - - ry,

1. Come, let us a - new Our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, And never stand still till the Master appear; And never stand still till the Master appear.

2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swift-ly a - way, And the fugitive moment re - fuses to stay: And the fugitive moment re-fuses to stay.

3. O, that each, in the day of his coming, may say, "I've fought my way through; I've finished the work thou didst give me to do;" I've finished the work thou didst give me to do."

ROXBURY.

1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades ap - pear; Oh, may I ev - er keep in mind, The night of death draws near.

2. Lord, keep me safe this night, Secure from all my fears; May an-gels guard me while I sleep, Till morning light ap - pears.

3. And when I ear - ly rise, To view the 'unwearied sun, May I set out to win the prize, And af - ter glo - - ry run.

HOSANNA.

Allegro. f

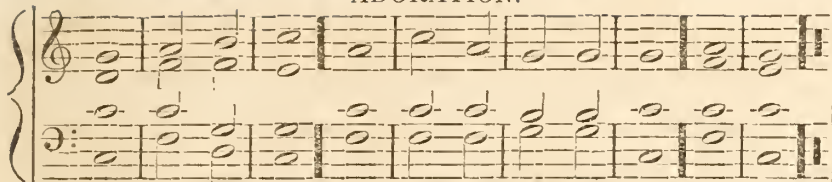
p *f* *p* *f* *Cres.*

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Bless-ed is he, bless-ed, bless-ed is he that com-eth in the name, in the

ff *p* *f* *ff*

name of the Lord, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho-san-na in the highest, Ho-san-na in the highest, in the high-est.

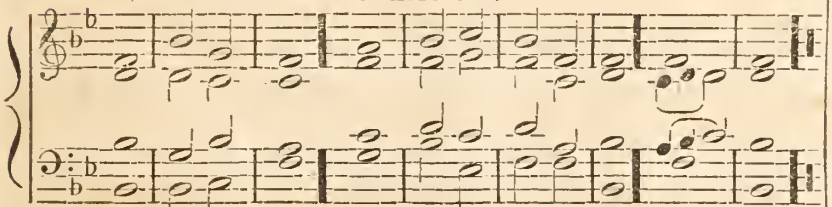
ADORATION.



A - men.

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning shall our | song a- | rise to | thee;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
Je- | hovah! | Father of e- | ternity!
2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns a- | round the..glassy | sea;
Cherubim and seraphim, falling down before thee,
Who wast, and art, and | ever- | more shalt | be!
3. Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory | may not | see,
Only thou art holy, there is none beside | thee,
Perfect in | power,..in | love, and | purity.
4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and | sky, and | sea.
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
Je- | hovah! | Father..of e- | ternity!

PSALMS 122.

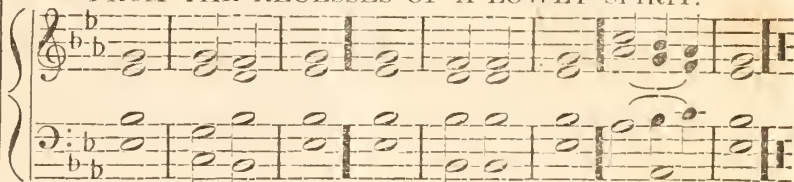


A - men.

1. I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the | house..of | the | Lord.

- Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is
built as a city that | is com- | pact to- | gether:
2. Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testi-
mony of Israel, to give thanks unto the | name..of the | Lord.
For there are set thrones of judgment, the | thrones..of the |
house of | David.
3. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall | prosper..that | love thee.
Peace be within thy walls, and pros- | peri..ty with- | in'thy | palaces.

FROM THE RECESSES OF A LOWLY SPIRIT.



A - - - men.

- 1 From the recesses of a lowly spirit,
My humble prayer ascends—O | Father, | hear it!
Borne on the trembling wings of fear and meekness;
For- | give its | weakness.
- 2 We see thy hand—it leads us—it supports us;
We hear thy voice—it | counsels,..and it | courts us;
And then we turn away! and still thy kindness
For- | gives our | blindness!
- 3 Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing
To ev'ry gen'rous thought and | grateful | feeling!
Oh! who can hear the accents of thy mercy,
And | never | love thee.
- 4 Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom
The | seeds of | holiness, || and let them blossom
In fragrance, and in beauty bright and vernal,
And | spring e- | ternal.
- 5 Then place them in those everlasting gardens,
Where angels walk, and | seraphs..are the | wardens;
Where ev'ry flow'r, brought safe through death's dark portal,
Be- | comes im- | mortal.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In-dia's co-ral strand, Where Af-ric's sun-ny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient

2. What though the spi-ey breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—Though every prospect pleases, And on-ly man is vile? In vain with lavish

3. Shall we whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high—Shall we to man be - night-ed The lamp of life de - ny?—Sal - va-tion!—oh, sal-

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

riv - er, From many a paby plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

kindness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone, The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
va - tion! The joyful news proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learnt Mes-si-ah's name, Till earth's re-mot-est nation Has learnt Mes-si - ah's name.

na-ture, The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre - a - tor, Re-turs in bliss to reign, Re - deemer, King, Cre - a - tor, Re-turs in bliss to reign.



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
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