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# SACRED MUSIC 

BY

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## PREFACE.

Lyric poetry can be best understood and felt when wedded to appropriate music. Particularly in sacred poetry, intended to move and inspire congregations, it is only by the aid of Song, that the end can be attained. But such song ought to be the true expression of the words to which it is applied, so as to make us feel what we utter-to make us worship, while we pray. The Solo-singer, the Choir, or the whole Congregation, who understand, feel, and express the sentiments of the sacred words they sing, are the true worshippers, and anything else they never ought to be within the sanctuary.

It is quite common to denounce artistic performances as unworthy a place in the house of God. If by this is meant to banish from the church the artificial arrangements, in which certain Hymns might be read best, or the more elaborate treatment of Psalms and Hymns, without regard to the sentiments suggested by the words, of which the whole musical structure ought to be but the realized ideal, that inspired the sacred writer-then, very well; but if art is to aim at the realization of the ideal itself, if she, especially in sacred music, is to afford the means by which we can reach that state of inind and heart, in which alone worshir can flow from the soul-then, artistic performances ought to be the rule, instead of the exception. But it must be borne in mind, that simplicity and dignity are essential attributes of music, in which the soul is to commune with its Maker.

In this collection of Sacred-music, it has been my chief object to give to the sentiments of the words their proper expression in music. Hence, most compositions are new, or have at least never been published in the form in which they now appear. Whenever motives have been taken from the masters, it has been with especial reference to the very same sentiment for which those masters used them as the original expression.

The new features of this collection may be stated as follows, viz.:

1. All the compositions were conceived for the words, to which they ain to be simply the expression.
2. The compositions under the name of Tremo, Jehovah, Glory, Onward, Letiner, and Watchman, were composed and arranged to be sung by Choir and Congregation alternately. The choir is to perform the parts marked "Solo," the congregation those marked "Turti." Many of the Psalms and Hymns, responsive in their character, seem to demand such a treatment. (However, they may also be performed by the choir only, observing the Solos and Tuttis.) This style of music, which centres in the choir the ability, from which all musical instruction for the congregation must flow, and which also, under the lead of the choir, enables the congregation to worship in Song, is to my conception the true style of church-music. Any suggestions as to the practicability of this mode, I will thankfully receive.
3. Interludes have been added to Rince, Jenovaif, Letier, Hesse, Stabat Mater and St. Steruen. Althongh I do not think it necessary to give to every interlude a polyphonic character, (especially not, when a homophonic treatment takes its motive from the tune, or is conceived free in the spirit of it,) yet, it nevertheless seems to me, that the most superficial observer must see the advantage of this mode over that style of interludes in which a display of the stops of the organ, or of operatic airs and carnivals, or even the most disgusting nonsense, form the leading features.

The anthems were composed for the opening of Divine Service. I hope that leaders, singers, and organists, who understand and feel what they are to sing and accompany, will find in these anthems, as well as in the whole collection, an acceptable addition to many excellent compositions which already have become standard favorites in the American Churci.

GUSTAVE J. STOECKEL.

New Maven, November, 1867.

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## STOECKEL'S SACRED MIUSIC.

## I. IAMBIC METERS.

## SILLIMAN. L. M.



1. How blest the righteous when he dies! When sinks his wea - ry soul to rest,




How mild-ly beam the closing eyes, How gent-ly heaves th' expir - ing breast!


2 So fades a summer cloud away; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er ; So gently shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave along the shore.

3 Triumphant smiles the victor's brow, Fanned by some guardian angel's wing:
0 grave! where is thy victory now, And where, 0 death, is now thy sting!



As once in low - ly form he came, - A qui - et Lamb to


A qui - et


3 The Lord will come; a dreadful form, With wreath of flame, and robe of storm, On cherub wings, and wings of wind Anointed Judge of human kind.

4 Then sinners to the rocks shall call, And bid the mountains on them fall ; But faith, victorious o'er the tomb, Shall sing for joy,-'The Lord is come.'
(735.".




 2 O Lord, the pilot's part perform,

And guide and guard me through the storm; $\left.\right|^{3} \begin{aligned} & \text { Amid the roaring of the sea, } \\ & \text { My soul still bangs her hope on thee ; }\end{aligned}$ | Defend me from each threatening ill; | $\begin{array}{l}\text { Thy constant love, thy faithful care, } \\ \text { Control the waves; fay,- 'Peace, be still!' }\end{array}$ |
| :--- | :--- |
| $\begin{array}{l}\text { Is all that saves me from despair }\end{array}$ |  | Though tempest-tossed, and half a wreck, My Saviour through the floods I seek

Let neither winds nor stormy main

Free back my shattered bark again.


1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care ; His presence shall my



2 When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or in the thirsty mountain pant; To fertile vales and dewy meads My weary, wandering steps he leads, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy horrors overspread, My steadfast heart shall fear no ill. For thou, 0 Lord, art with me still: Thy friendly rod shall give me aid, And guide me through the dreadful shade.
4 Though in a bare and rugged way, Through devious lonely wilds I stray, Thy bounty shall my wants beguile: The barren wilderness shall smile, With sudden greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur all around.


precepts wise, In each
a heaven - by.... beam I see,....




3 Almighty Lord! the sun shall fail, The moon forget her mighty tale, And deepest silence hush on high The radiant chorus of the sky-

4 But fixed for everlasting years, Unmoved amid the wreck of spheres, Thy word shall shine in cloudless day When heaven and earth have passed away.


2 Seo where rebellious passions rage, And fierce desires and lusta engage ; The meanest foe of all the train Has thousands and ten thousands slain.

3 Thou treadest on enchanted ground; Perils and snares beset thee round; Beware of all, guard every part,But most the traitor in thy heart.

4 Put on the arinor, from above, Of heavenly truth, and heavenly love, The terror and the charm repel, And powers of earth and powers of hell.
shelter. L. м.





| 2 Might I enjoy the meanest place | 4 All needful grace will God bestow, |
| :--- | :--- |
| Within thy house, 0 God of grace, | And crown that grace with glory too ; |
| Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power, <br> Should tempt my feet to leave thy door. | He gives us all things, and withholds <br> No real good from upright souls. |
| God is our sun-he makes our day; | 5 God our King, thy sovereign sway <br> God is our shield -he guards our way <br> The glorious hosts of heaven obey, |
| From all th'assaults of hell and sin, And devils at thy presence flee ; <br> From foes without and foes within. <br> Best is the man that trusts in thee !  |  |



1. Lord, when my thoughts delight - ed rove A-mid the wou-ders of thy love,


Sweethopere-vives my droop-ing heart, And bidsin-truding fears de-part.


2 The Lord of life, the Saviour, dies
For mortal crimes a sacrifice :
What love, what mercy, how divine !
Jesus, and can I call thee mine ?
3 Be all my heart, and all my days
Deroted to my Sariour's praise :
And let my glad obedience prove
How much I owe-how much I love.


1. A-way from eve-ry mor-talcare, A-way from earth our souls re-treat;


We leave this worthless world a - far, And wait and worship near thy seat


2 Lord, in the temple of thy grace,
We see thy feet and we adore;
We gaze upon thy lovely face,
And learn the wouders of thy power.
3 Father ! my soul would still abide
Within thy temple, near thy side; But if my feet must hence depart, Still keep thy dwelling in my heurt,
.JEHOVAH. L. M.



Lord on - ni $=$ tont is King. Hal-le-lu -jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!



2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare Resist his will, distrust his care? Holy and true are all his ways : Let every ereature speak his praise.

3 The Lord is King! exalt your strains, Ye saints, your God, your Father, reigns ; One Lord, one empire, all secures: He reigns,-and life and death are yours.

40 h , when his wisdom ean mistake, His might decay, his love forsake, Then may his children cease to sing,-The Lord omnipotent is King.
$\because 0$
.TEIIOVAIF. Interlude. ('oncluded.
INTERLUDE No. 1.


INTERLUDE No. 2.


INTERLUDE No. 3.


RINCK. L. M. 21
(-92)


1. Praise ye the Lord; ex - alt his name, While in his earthly courts ye wait,




Ye saints, that to his house be-long, Or stand at - tend-ing at his gate.


Praise ye the Lord, the Lord is good; To praise lis name is sweet employ: Israel he chose of old, and still His chureh is his peeuliar joy.


The Lord himself will judge his saints; He treats his servants as his friends: And when he hears their sore complaints,
Repents the sorrows that he sends.
4. Through every age the Lord deelares His name, \& hreaks th'oppressor's rod; He gives his suffering servants rest, And will be known the mighty God. 5. Bless ye the Lord, who taste his love; People and priests, exalt his name; Among his saints he ever dwells; His church is his Jerusalem.




2 When to heaven's great and glorious King, My morning sacrifice I bring, And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame, Ask mercy, in my Saviour's name; Then, Jesus, sprinkle with thy blood, And be my advocate with God.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close, And wearied uature seeks repose, With pardoning mercy, richly blest, Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest: And as each morning sun shall rise, 0 lead me onward to the skies!

4 And at my life's last setting sun, My conflicts o'er, my labors done, Jesus, thy heavenly radiance shed, To cheer and bless my dying bedAnd from death's gloom my spirit raise, To see thy face, and sing thy praise.




1. Ho-san-na to the living Lord! Ho-san-na to th'in-carnate Word! To


Clirist, Cre-a - tor, Saviour, King, Let eartlı, let heav'ıl, IIo - san - na sing.


2 Hosanna, Lord! thine angels cry; Hosanna, Lord! thy saints reply : Above, beneath us, and around, The dead and living swell the sound.

30 Saviour! with protecting care, Return to this thy house of prayer : Assembled in thy sacred name, Here we thy parting promise claim.

4 But, chiefcst, in our cleansed breast, Eternal! bid thy Spirit rest, And make our secret soul to be A temple pure, and worthy thee!

5 So in the last and dreadful day, When eartl and heaven shall melt away, Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain, Shall swell the sound of praise again.


2 Thy glorious being singly stands, Of all, within itself, possessed; Controlled by none are thy commands ; Thou, from thyself alone, art blest.

3 To thee aloue, ourselves we owe, To thee alone, our homage pay All other gods wę disavow, Deuy their clain, renounce their sway.

4 Spread thy great name through every land,
All idol-deities dethrone ;
Subdue the world to thy command,
And rcign, as thou art--(jod alone.


1. 'Triumph-ant Lord, thy goodness reigns Tho' all the wide ce-les-tial



plains; And its full streams un - ceas - ing flow Down to thea -

bodes of man be - low.


Through nature's works its glories shine; The cares of providence are thine; And grace erects our ruined frame A fairer temple to thy name.

## 3.

0 give to every human heart
To taste, and feel how good thou art ; With grateful love and reverent fear, To know how blest thy children are.


1. A - las, what hour-ly dan-gers rise! What snares beset my way!




To heaven $O$ let me lift mine eyes, And hourly wateh and pray.


2 How oft my mournful thoughts complain, And nelt in flowing tears!
My weak resistance!-ah, how vain! How strung my foes and fears !
30 gracious God! in whom I live, My feeble efforts aid;
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Though trembling and afraid.

4 Inerease my faith-inerease my hope When foes and fears prevail;
And bear my fainting spirit up, Or soon my strength will fail.

50 keep me in thy heavenly way, And bid the tempter flee;
And let mo never, never stray From happiness and thee.


In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv-ing stream.


2 He brings my wandering spirit back, When I forsake his ways; And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

3 When I walk through the sliades of death, Thy presence is my stay;
A word of thy supporting breath Drives all my fears away.

4 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my table spread; My cup with blessings overflows, Thine oil anoints my head.

5 The sure provisions of my God Attend me all my days:
0 may thy house be mine abode, And all my work be praise!


2 Well might the heavens with wonder view
A love so strange as thine !
No thought of angels ever knew
Compassion so divine!
3 Is there a heart that will not bend
To thy divine control?
Descend, 0 sovereign love, descend
And melt that stubborn soul.


1. I to the hills will lift my sight, From which my help is given;


My help is from Je - ho - vah's might, Who made the earth and heaven.


2 He will not rest, or cease to keep Thy footsteps from the snare : He will not rest, he will not sleep, While Israel is his care.

3 Jehoval, as a shade, shall run, Attendant on thy right;
By day to shield thee from the sun, And from the moon by night.

4 Jehovah's strength, Jehovah's love,
Shall still thy soul befriend;
Thy wanderings guide, thy fears remove, Till time shall lave an end.


2 Ainong the people of his care, And through the nations round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name resound.

3 Be thou exalted, 0 my God, Above the starry train;
Diffuse thy heavenly grace abroad, And teach the world thy reign.

4 So shall thy chosen sons rejoice, And throng thy courts above;
While sinners hear thy pardoning voice, And taste redeeming love.


1. A - las! and didmy Saviour bleed? And did my Sov - reign die?


2 Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree? A mazing pity ! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in, When Christ, the Lord of glory, died For man the creature's $\sin$.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfuhess, And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'Tis all that I can do.


2 It is the Lord-who gives me all-
My wealth, my friends, my ease ; And of his bounties may reeall Whatever part he please.
3 It is the Lord-my eovenant God, Thriee blessed be his name;
Whose gracious promise, sealed with bloord, Must ever be the same.
4 Can I, with hopes so firmly built, Be sullen, or repine?
No-gracious God-take what thou wilt, To thee I all resign


1. In deep distress our Saviour prayed With mighty cries and tears;


2 Great was the victory of his death, His throne exalted high : And all the kindreds of the earth Shall worship or shall die.

3 A numerous offspring must arise From his expiring groans; They shall be reckoned in his eyes For daughters and for sons.

4 The meek and humble souls shall see His table richly spread;
And all that seek the Lord shall be With joys immortal fed.

5 The isles shall know the righteousness Of our incarnate God, And nations yet unborn profess Salvation in his blood.


2 A heart resignod, submissive, meek, My dear Redeemer's throne; Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone:-

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart, Believing, true, and clean, Which neither death nor lifo can part From him that dwells within:-

4 A heart in every thought renewed, And filled with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,An image, Lord! of thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord! impart. Come quickly from above:
Write thy new name upon my heart; Thy name, 0 God, is love.


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.


20 what a night was that which wrapt A guilty world in gloom!
0 what a sun, which broke this day Triumphant from the tomb!


And pours in-creas-ing day.


3 This day be grateful homage paid, And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart, And praise on every tongue.

4 Ten thousand thousand voices join To hail this happy morn;
Which scatters blessings from its wings, On nations yet unborn.

powers; Kin - die a flame of sa - cred love In (9) $2: b \frac{d}{2-20}$


2 Look how we grovel here below, Fond of these trifling toys: Our souls can neither fly nor go, To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs ; In vain we strive to rise; Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord! and shall we ever live At this poor dying rate? Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?

5 Come, Iloly Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.


1. Soon as Theardmy Fa - ther say,- "Ye children seek my grace,"


My heart re-plied, without de - lay,--"I'll seekmy Father's face."


2 Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul away; God of my life! I fly to thee In each distressing day.

3 Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want, or die;
My God would make my life his care, And all my need supply.

4 My fainting flesh had died with grief, Had not my soul believed
To see thy graoe provide relief;
Nor was my hope deceived.
5 Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints ${ }_{*}$ And keep your courage up;
He'll raise your spirit when it faints, and far exceed your hope.



Sabbaths have no end ? 3. There happier bow'rs than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know: 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo ? Or feel, at death, dismay ? 5. Apostles, martyrs, prophets there, Around my Saviour stand ;



Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - ery eye.


2 The Son of God in tears,
Angels with wonder see!
Bo thou astonished, 0 my soul, He shed those tears for theo.

3 He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear ;
In heaven alone no sin is found, And there's no weeping there.


1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise, Welcome to

this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.


2 The king himself comes near
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit and see him here And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amid the place Where God, my God, hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days Within the tents of $\sin$.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.



1. How charm-ing is the place, Where my Redeem-er, God,


2 Not the fair palaces,
To which the great resort,
Are once to be compared with this, Where Jesus holds his court.
3 Here, on the mercy-seat, With radiant glory crowned, Our joyful eyes behold him sit, And smile on all around.

4 To him their prayers and cries
Each humble soul presents;
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.
5 To them his sovereign will
He gracionsly imparts ;
And in return accepts, with smiles,
The tribute of their hearts.

> 6 Give me, o Lord, a place Within thy blest abode,
> Among the children of thy grace, The servants of my God.


SOLO. S. M.


1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and


2 Thy mercies and thy love, 0 Lord, recall to mind;
A nd graciously continue still, As thou wast ever, kind.
3 Let all my youthful crimes Be blotted out by thee;

And, for thy wondrous goodness' sake. In mercy think on me.
4 His mercy, and his truth,
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wandering sinners homo, And teaching them lis ways.


2 The present moment flies And bears our life away; 0 make thy servants truly wise, That they may live to day.

3 Since on this winged hour Eternity is lumng.
Waken by thine alnighty power The aged and the young.

O be it still pursued l
Lest, slighted onee, the season fair, Should never be renewed.

5 To Jesus may we fly, Swift as the morning light, Lest life's young golden Ceams should die, In sudden, endless night.

'Twere vain the o-cean's depths to sound, Or pierce from eith-er pole.


2 The world can never givo
The bliss for which we sigh:
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
3 Beyond this vale of tears,
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang Outlasts the fleeting breath :
0 what eternal horrors hang Around the second death!

4 Lord God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun, Lest we be banished from thy face, And evermore undone.



2 Sin , and the powers of hell, Persuade me to despair:
Lord, make me know thy covenant well, $\cdot$ That I may shun the snare.

3 From the first dawning light, 'Till the dark evening rise, For thy salvation, Lord, I wait With ever longing eyes.

4 Remember all thy grace, And lead me in thy truth; Forgive the sins of riper days, And follies of my youth.

5 The Lord is just and kind; The meek shall learn his ways, And every humble sinner find The blessings of his grace.

6 For his own goodness' sake He saves my soul from shame;
He pardons, though my guilt be great, Through my Redeemer's name.


2 I shall his goodness see,
While on his name I call;
He will defend and strengthen me, And I shall never fall.

3 Jesus, to thee I fly,
My refuge, and my tower;
Upon thy faithful love rely, And find thy saving power.

4 Trust in the Lord alone,
Who aids us from above ;
In every strait surround his throne, And bang upon his lovo.


1. The Lord Jehovah reigns : His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes


Are light and ma - jes - ty. His glories shine with beams so bright, No


mortal eye can bear the sight.


2 The thunders of his land Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand 'Jo guard his holy law ; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth confirms And seals the grace.

3 Through all his ancient works Surprising wisdom shines, Confounds the powers of hell, And breaks their cursed designs. Strong is his arm, And shall fulfill His great decrees, His sovereign will.

4 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
My father, and my friend? I love lis name, I love his word; Join all my powers, And praise the Lord


1. With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues, To God we raise united songs; His power and


 mercy we proclaim: O may our nation ever own Jehovah here has fixed his


 Long as the moon her course shall ran, throne, And triumph in his mighty name.
Or men behold the circling sun,
Here, mighty Lord, in glory reign ;
Crown our just counsels with success,

With truth and peace our borders bless,
And all thy sacred rights maintain.
 C- 42 - 1

1. Thy merey heard my in- fant prayer, Thy love, with all a mother's care, Sus-


tained my childish days: Thy goodness watched my ripening youth, And formed my heart to


love thy truth, And filled my lips with praise.
2 Then e'en in age and grief, thy name Shall still my languid heart inflame, And bow my faltering knee:
Oh! yet this bosom feels the fire, This trembling hand and drooping lyre, Have yet a strain for thee!

3 Yes! broken, tuneless, still, O Lord, This voiee transported shall reeord Thy goodness, tried so long; Till, sinking slow, with caim decay, Its feeble murmurs melt away Into a seraph's song.


## LUTHER. Continued.

(Q) Continued. dead which they contain'd be - fore!-Pre - pare my soul to meet.... him.



$\therefore=0-0+0$





$\geq$


2



> LUUTHER. Concluded.




2 There is a home for weary souls,
By $\sin$ and sorrow driven;
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise and ocean rolls, And all is drear but heaven.

3 There, faith lifts up her cheerful eye, To brighter prospects given; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly tly, And all serene in heaven.

4 There, fragrant flowers immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given ;
There, rays divine disperse the gloom;Beyond the confines of the tomb, Appears the dawn of heaven.




3 With gentle resignation still, He yielded to his Father's will, In sad Gethsemane ; - Behold me here, thine only Son; And, lather, let thy will be done.'

4 The Father heard; and angels, there, Sustained the Son of God in prayer, In sad Gethsemane ; He drank the dreadful cup of painThen rose to life and joy again.

2. HIe bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries a-

 (G) 0 mournful eyes a - bore- My Father, can this cup re-more? (Q-b-co 2
 lifts his mournful eyes a - bove-


1. Friend af-ter friend departs: Who hath not loit a friend? There is uno union

here of hearts That finds not here an end. Were this frail world our only rest,


2 Beyond the flight of time,


Beyond this vale of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath, Nor life's affeetions transient fire, Whose sparks fly upward to expire.
3 There is a world abore,
Where parting is unknown;
A whole eternity of love,
Formed for the good alone : And faith beholds the dying here Translated to that happier sphere.
4 Thus star by star deelines,
Till all are passed a way,
As morning ligh and higher shines,
To pure and perfect day ; Nor sink those stars in empty night, 'They lide themselves in heaven's own light.


1. Along the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed,


While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children mingled with the dead.


2 The tuneless harp, that once with joy we strung,
When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay
In mournful silence on the willows hung,
And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.
3 Our cruel tyrants, to iucrease the wo,
With taunting smiles a song of Zion claim ;
Bid sacred praise in strains melodious flow, While they blaspheme the great Jehovah's name.
4 But how, in heathen chains and lands unknown, Shall Israel's sons, a soug of Ziou raise?
O hapless Salem, God's terrestrial throne, Thou land of glory, sacred mouut of praise.
5 If e'er my memory lose thy lovely name, If my cold heart neglect my kindred race, Let dire destruction seize this guilty frame; My hand shall perish and my voice shall cease.
6 Yet shall the Lord, who hears when Zion calls, O'ertake her foes with terror and dismay ;
His arm avenge her desolated walls, And raise her children to eternal day.


hearls, ye saints with cheerful vni-ces.


3 Sinners, awake betimes; ye fools, be wise! Awake before this dreadful morning riso ;
Change your vain thouglits, your crooked works ameud,
Fly to the Saviour, make the Judge your friend: Then join the saints; wako every cheerful passion:
When Christ returns, he comes for your salvation.


1. Roll on, thou mighty o- cean! And, as thy billows flow Bear messengers of (9t- 0



 | $9-b-b$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| $B-1$ | mer-cy to ev-'ry land be - low. A - rise, ye gales! and waft them Safe

 2-d (6) 0 (8) to the destined shnre; 'that man may sit in darkness, And death's deep shade no more.




1. Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who stand be-fore God's throne,


2 Ye spirits of the blest, Who near the Saviour dwell, And share his blissful rest, Join ye the praise to swell.
3 Ye nations of the earth,
Extol the world's great King ;
With melody and mirth Ilis glorious praises sing.

4 Sing forth Jehovah's praise, Ye saints that on him call;
0 magnify his grace, His holy churches all.

5 My soul, bear thou thy part; Triumph in God above, And with a well tuned heart Sing thon the songs of love.


1. Glo - ry to God on high ! Let heaven and earth reply, 'Praise ye his name !'


An-gels his love a - dore, Who all our sor - rows bore; Saints cry for evermore,-


## 2.

Ye, who surround the throne, Cheerfully join in one, Praising his name: Ye , who have felt his blood Sealing your peace with God, Sound through the earth abroad,' Worthy the Lamb.'

## 3.

Soon must we change our place,
Yet will we never cease Praising his name: Still will we tribute bring, Hail him our gracious King ; And through all ages sing, 'Worthy the Lamb.'

## HOPE. $7 s$.



1. To thy pastures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge,


And my couch with tender'st care, 'Mid the springing grass pre-pare.


2 When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streanis that, still and slow, Through the verdant meadows flow.

3 Safe the dreary vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread. With thy rod and staff supplied, This my guard,-and that my guide.

4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footstepis slalt attend;
And shalt bid thy hallowed dome
Yield ino an eternal home.


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


Raise thy spi-rit dark and dead; Je - sus waits his light to shed.


2 Wake from sleep, arise from death; See the bright and living path : Watchful tread that path-be wise; Leave thy folly, seek the skies.

3 Leave thy folly, cease from crime, From this hour redeem the time;
Life secure, without delay ;
Evil is thy mortal day.

4 Ronse thee, sinner, from thy sleep;
Wake, and o'er thy folly weep;
Jesus calls from death and night,
Wake, and he shall give thee light.

LTHA GEREANICA. Ts. OR TS, 6 LINES, BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.


1. On thy church, 0 Power di - vine. Cause thy gro - rious face to shine;


Till the na - tons from $a^{\text {- far }}$ Hail her as their guiding star.



Hail her as their guid-ing star
$\begin{array}{ll}10 & 0 \\ 9-10 & 0 \\ 0 & 0\end{array}$
$\therefore \therefore \frac{1}{0} \cdot \frac{d}{a}$

## 1.

On thy church, 0 Power divine, Cause thy glorious face to shine; Till the nations from afar Hail her as their guiding star.

## 2.

Then shall God, with lavish hand, Scatter blessings oder the land; And the world's remotest bound With the voice of praise resound.


1. Lord, thy church hath seen thee rise, To thy tem-ple in the skies:


God, my Sa-viour! God, my King! Still thy ransomed round thee sing.


2 When, in glories all divine,
Through the earth thy church shall shine,
Kings in prayer and praise shall wait,
Bending at thy temple-gate.




Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?- Travel-er! yes; it brings the


2 Watchman ! tell us of the night, Higher yet the star ascends.-
Traveler ! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends !-
Watchman! will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler ! ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.-
Traveler ! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.-
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease ;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.-
Traveler ! lo! the Prince of peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!


2 He whose heart thy love has warmed; IIe whose will, to thine conformed, Bids his life unsullied run, He whose words and thoughts are one;

3 He who shuns the sinner's road, Loving those who love their God; Who, with hope, and faith unfeigned, Treads the path by thee ordained;-

> 4 He who trusts in Christ alone, Not in aught himself hath done:He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choicest blessiugs share.

EXIMORTATION. 7s. Glines. $\quad$ g (3)


1. Go to dark Geth -semane, Ye that feel the tempter's power, Your Re -



deemer's conflict see, Watch with him one bitter hour; Turn not from his griefs away,



Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.



2 Follow to the judgment-hall; View the Lord of life arraigned;
0 the wormwood and the gall! 0 the pangs his sonl sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of him to bear the cross.
3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb; There, adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete :
'It is finished,'-l hear him cry; Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid his breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom,Who hath taken him away ?
Clurist is risen;-he meets our eyes; Saviour, teach us so to rise.

80


1. Fron the cross up-lifted high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die, What me -



lodious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear!' Love's redeeming work is


2 Sprinkled now with blood the throne,Why beneath thy burdens groan? On my pierced body laid, Justice owns the ransom paidBow the knee, and kiss the SonCome and welcome, sinuer, come! 3 'Spread for thee, the festal board See with richest bounty stored; To thy Father's bosom pressed. Thon shalt be a child confessed, Never from his house to roam ; Coine and welcome, sinner, come ! 4 'Soon the days of life shall endLo, I come-your Saviour, Friend! Safe your apirit to convey
To the realms of endless day,
Up to iny eternal home-.
Come and welcome, sinner, come!'

2. Saviour, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays;


2 Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood.
\&ッ TANTMNI ERGO. Bs EE Z. Mouble.



Glo-ry be to God mosthigh! Gilo - ry be to God mosthigh!


3 Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven ;Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 Christ is born, the great Anointed; Heaven and earth his praises sing! 0 receive whorn God appointed,

For your Prophet, Priest, and King 1-

5 Hasten, mortals, to adore him ;
Learn his name, and taste his joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before him,-
Glory be to God most high !

## *4 MA.JESTY. 8s む



1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above ; Jesus reigns. and heaven re-

joic-es; Je-sus reigns, the God of love : See, he sits on yon-der throne,


Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
2 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting erown:
Nothing from thy love shall serer
Those whom thou hast made thine own; Mappy objects of thy grace, Destined to behold thy face.


3 Saviour, hasten thine appearing ;
Bring, O bring the glorious day, When, the awful summons hearing, Heaven and earth shall pass away : Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,'Glory, glory to our King.'

HOUNTAIN. 8s, 7's \& 4.

opened there a foumtain That supplies the world be - low : They are blessed, They are


blessed Who its sovereign virtues know.

2.

Through ten thousand channels flowing, Streams of mercy find their way; Life, and health, and joy bestowing, Waking beauty from decay: \|: 0 ye nations, : $\|$ Hail the long-expected day.

Gladdened by the flowing treasure, All-enriching as it goes, Lo! the desert smiles with pleasure, Buds and blossoms as the rose: $\|:$ Lo, the desert : :\| Sings for joy where'er it flows.


2 Like an infant meek and mild,
I have learned to rest ;
Like a gentle, humble child, On his mother's breast.

3 Thns, 0 Israel, trist the Lord, Trust him, and adore:
He shall be thy full reward, Now and everinore.


Praise him for his matchless pow'r; Him, from whom all good proceeds, Let earth and heav'n adure.


2 Publish, spread to all around
The great Immanuel's name;
Let the gospel trumpet sound,
The Prince of peace proclaim.
Praise him, every tuneful string :
All the reach of heavenly art,
All the power of music bring,
The music of the heart.
3 Him, in whom they move and live,
Let every creature sing;
Glory to our Saviour give,
And homage to our King.
Hallowed be his name beneath, As in heaven, on earth adored;
Praise the Lord in every breath, Let all things praise the Lord.

CLASS 1II. ANAPESTIC METERS.

## AVEMATEIA. 8S.



The night is no dark - ness to me; And

fast as my moments roll on, They bringme but nearer to thee.


2 Thy ministering spirits descend To watch while thy saints are asleep; By day and by night they attend, The heirs of salvation to keep: Bright seraphs, despatched from the throne, Repair to their stations assigned; And angels elect are sent down, To guard the elect of mankind,

3 Their worship no interval knows; Their fervor is still on the wing; And while they protect my repose, The chant to the praise of my King: I too, at the season ordained, Their chorus forever shall join, And love and adore, without end,

Their faithful Creator and mine.


Weep not for the ser - aph that bends With the worship - ing cho - rus on high ;-


2 Weep not for the spirit now crowned With the garland to martyrdom given, 0 weep not for him: he has found llis reward and his refuge in heaven.
3 But weep for their sorrows, who stand And lament o'er the dead by his graveWho sigh when they muse on the land Of their home, far away o'er the wave ;-

14 And weep for the nations that dwell Where the light of the truth never shone, Where antheins of praise never swell, And the love of the Lamb is unknown.
E Weep not for the saint that ascends To partake of the joys of the sky, Weep not for the seraph that bends With the worshiping chorus on high;-

6 But weep for the mourners who stand
By the grave of their brother in tears,
And weep for the people whose land
Still must wait till the day-fpring appears.


 have; The great con-gre - ga - ton his tri-umphshall sing,

 have;


3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne, Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give him his right, All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.



1. Oh! great is Je - ho - vah, and great be his praise; In the ci - ty of


God he is King: Proclaim ye his triumphs in ju - bi-lant lays; On the


2 The joy of the earth, from her beautiful height Is Zion's impregnable hill;
The Lord in her temple still taketh delight, God reigns in her palaces still.
3 Let the daughters of Judah be glad for thy The mountain of Zion rejoice; [love, For thou wilt establish her seat from above, Wilt make her the throne of thy choice.
4 Go,walk about Zion, and measure the length, Her walls and her oulwarks, mark well; Contemplate her palaces, glorious in strength, Her towers and her pinnacles tell.
5 Then say to your children-'Our refuge is This God is our God to the end; [tried, His people forever his counsels shall guide, His arm shall forever defend?


2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying, Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure, Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying, Earth has nosorrow that heaven cannot cure

[^0]




2 Thou art gone to the grave! we no longer behold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee, And sinners may die, for the Sinless hath died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave ! and, its mansion forsaking,
What though thy weak spirit in fear lingered long:
The sunshine of Paradise beamed on thy waking,
And the sound which thou heard'st, was the seraphim's song.
4 Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee,
For God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide :
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee;
And death has no sting, for the Saviour hath died.


10: STESTHPHEN. Concluded.





 $\mid(3)$


1. Christ, the Lord is ris - en today! Our fri - umph-ant ho - ll

2. Sinners see your ran-som paid, Peace with God for -er - er

made: With your ris - en Sar-iour rise; Claim with him the pur-chased


sting? Lo! he claims his na-tive sky! Gravelwhere is thy vic-to - ry?

day: Loud the song of vic-tory raise; Shout the great Redeemer's praise.



Hal - le - lu - jah! We give thee thanks, O Lord God Al-mighty!


Hal - le - lu - jah! We give thee thanks, O Lord God Al-mighty!


106 EASTER ANTHEM. Continued.


migh - ty.
Hallelu - jah! We give thee thanks, 0 Lord God A1-

art and wast and art to come,
 art and wast and art to come,


108 EASTER ANTHEM. Continued.



## 110 EASTER ANTHENY. Continued.



kings and Lord of lords, Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

kings and Lord of lords, Hal-le - ln jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!


11: THE BURYAK OF A SAINT.

Composed for the funeral of JEREMIAE DAY, Ex, President of Yale College.


1 Un - vail thy bosom, faith - fut tomb, Take this new treasure to thy


1. Un - vail thy bosom, faith - fut tomb, Take this new treasure to thy

trust ; And give these sacred relics room, To seek a slum - her in the
 (00) ; And give these sacred rel - ics room, To seek a slum - bert in the $\mid 2 \cdot-1=0 \cdot 0 \cdot{ }^{2}$


114 rHIE BURINY. COntinued.



## 116 THE HELRIAI. COntinued.


throne, il-lus - trious morn; at-tend, 0 earth! his soverign word; Restore thy

throne, il-lus - trions morn; at-tend, 0 earth! his soverign word; Restore thy

throne, il-lus - prions morn; at-tend, 0 earth! his soverign word; Restore thy


trust-a glo-rious form-called to as - end and meet the Lord, Restore thy

trust-
a glorious form-called to as - cend and meet the

trust-
a glorious form-called to as - end and meet the

trust-a glo - rious form-called to as - end
and meet
the

store thy trust-a glorious form-

## 118

THHE FUIRIAL. Concluded.

|8...-1....



 3: 1: : :



1. Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee:


2. Should my tearsfor -ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know,


$1 卫 O$ CHRIST, THE ROCH. Continued.


Save me Lord, and make me pure. Rock of a - ges! cleft for me,


CHIRIST, THE ROCHK. Continued. 121


1®ロ CHIRIST, THIE ROCK. Continued.


CHRIST, THE ROCK. Concluded. 12:3


## $1 \cdot 2 \cdot 1$

## COMIMUNION.



warm - - er accents tell.... the gra-ti - tude we owe to


flee, What love his lat - est words displayed,- "Meet and remember

flee, What love his lat - est words displayed,- "Meet and remember

flee, What love his lat - est words displayed, - "Meet and remember




The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He mak-eth

me to lie down in green pastures: The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not

me to lie down in green pastures: The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not

me to lie down in green pastures: The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not

$\mathrm{me}, \mathrm{He}$ mak - eth me, mak-eth me to lie down in green

me, He mak . . . eth me to lie down in green

me, He mak - eth me, mak - eth me to lie down in green


He re - stor - eth, re - stor-eth my soul: He leadeth me in the

## PSALM 23. Continued.

## 131


me in righteous-ness for his names' sake. The Lord is my Shepherd;

paths of righteous-ness for his names' sake. The Lord is my Shepherd;

paths of righteous-ness for his names' sake. The Lord is my Shepherd;


I shall not want. He mak - eth me to lie down in green pastures.


I shall not want. He mak-eth me to lie down in green pastures.


I shall not want. He mak - eth me to lie down in green pastures.



Yea, tho' I walk through the valley of the sha - dow of death,


walk thro' the valley of the sha - dow of death,


Yea, though I walk thro' the valley of the


## 134

PSALM 23. Continued.

shadow, the sha - dow, the sha - dow of death; I will fear no


Yea, tho' I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death;
 rod and thy staff, they com - fort me, Thy rod and thy

rod and thy staff, they com-fort me, Thy rod and thy



N. B. This picce may be abbreviated by omitting what is written between these two signs, viz: $\mathfrak{s}^{*}$ -

## RISE MY SOUK.



RISE MY SOUK. Concluded. 139

earth remove. Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepared a - bove.

earth remove. Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepared a - bove.

earth remove. Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepared a - bove.

## 110

CHRISTMAS ANTHEMS.


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth $\left(\begin{array}{lll}5-6 & 0 & 0\end{array}\right.$ (20:
 (f) $5=1$ Ye who sang ere - a - ion's sto - ry, Now proclaim Mes-si-ah's birth ;





Come and worship, wo - ship Christ, Come and worship; Christ the new born



## CHHRSTMAAS ANTNHEM. Continued. 141



King, wor - ship Christ the new-born King.


King, wor - ship Christ the new-born King.
Hal-le-lu-jah! for the


$$
m f
$$



Lord God Omnipotentreigneth,The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our


Lord GodOmnipotent reigneth,The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our


Lord God Omnipotent reigneth, The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our


## 14 CHEISTMAS ANTHEM. Continued.




## 114 CHIRISTMAS ANTHEMI. Continued.



Christ, worship Christ, the new-born King! worship Christ, the new-born King!


Christ, worship Christ, the new-bern King! worship Christ, the new-born King!


Christ, worship Christ, the new-born King! worship Christ, the newborn King.


Hal - le -lu - jab! Halle - lu - jab! A - men. Sal - va - - ion
$f$ Allegro


Hal-le-lu - jab! Halle - lu - jahl A - men. Halle - lu - jab!


Hal - le-lu - jab! Halle - lu - jab! $\Delta$ - men.



## CHRISTMAS ANTHEM. Continued. 145


throne, and un - to the Lamb, Hal-le - lu - jab!


## 146 CHIRISTMAS ANTHEM. Continued.



## CHRISTMAS ANTHEM. Continued. 148


lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! who sit - teth up - on the throne, and

lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! who sit - teth up - on the throne, and

lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! who sit - teth up on the throne, and

sit - teth up - on the throne,........ Halle - lu - jah! and

## 1. -9 CHEISTNMAS ANTHENI. Continued.



## CHERSTMKAS ANTHEM. Continued. 149



## 150 CHRISTMAS ANTHEMI. Continued.



CHRISTNMAS ANTHEMH. Continued. 151


## 15: CHEISTMAAS ANTHEML. COncluded.




PSALM 148.
153


1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, a-dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height;

2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken; Worlds, his mighty voice o-beyed;

3. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious; Nev . er shall his promise fail;



Laws which nev - er shall be broken, For their guidance he hath made.


God hath made his saints vic-torious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.

$!$


Praise the God of our salration, Hosts on high his power proclaim, Heaven and earth, and


Praise the God of our salvation, Hosts on high his power proclaim, Heaven and earth, and


all cre - a-tion, Laudand mag-ni - fy his name! Hal-le-lu - jah!

all cre - a-tion, Laudand mag-ni - fy his name! Hal-le-lu - jah!


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


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


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


day. Bless us in the moments fleet - ing, While with-in thy courts we

stay, While with-in thy courts we stay. Bless us part - ing, Bless us



15® PAFEING HYMN. Continued.

 (A) 0 blended, Friends must from each other roam. May thy guiding grace a - bid-ing 9

$\left(\begin{array}{ll}-6 & 0\end{array}\right.$ $3 \rightarrow 0 \rightarrow 0$ Lead to rest in heaven, in hearen. (2):



 rest, lead to rest in heaven our home. 3 . When the day of life is


 (A)
fad - ing Fast in - to its eve - ing gray. Join us, where no more in(9)



$10 \rightarrow 0$
day; Where death never-more can sever Chains of lore that bind to-

)
$\stackrel{1}{2}$
$-$

## PARTING HIYMIN. Concluded. 161


day; Where death nev-er-more can sev - er Chains of love that bind to-

day; Where death nev-er-more can sev - er Chains of love that bind to-

day; Where death nev-er-more can sev - er Chains of love that bind to-

day; Where death nevermore can sev-er Chains of love that bind to - day.


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[^1]5


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