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c. l. s. s.

The wicked shall go  
away into everlasting punishment  
but the righteous shall have  
life eternal —  
Of the prophet host  
could the same have  
great things would it  
show in the same

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What shall a man  
be profited if he gain  
the whole world  
lose his own soul  
or what shall a  
man give in exchange  
for his soul

...is left

What more would I have  
in my vineyard that  
I have not done

in Noyes's General 13

What will thou say  
when he shall punish  
you

367 Hymn



such enlarged  
series like the 1st  
as called in 2nd ed of 1824  
3rd ed 1845

SPIRITUAL SONGS 1935



FOR

**Social Worship:**

ADAPTED TO THE USE OF FAMILIES AND PRIVATE CIRCLES  
IN SEASONS OF REVIVAL,  
TO MISSIONARY MEETINGS, TO THE MONTHLY CONCERT, AND TO OTHER  
OCCASIONS OF SPECIAL INTEREST.

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Words and Music arranged by  
THOMAS HASTINGS, of New-York, and LOWELL MASON, of Boston.

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UTICA:  
WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

NEW-YORK:  
COLLINS & HANNAY, N. & J. WHITE.

PHILADELPHIA:  
GRIFF & ELLIOTT.

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1833.

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## P R E F A C E .

THE chief design of this publication, is to present to the lovers of devotional song, a convenient manual for the use of families and social religious meetings. In the larger and more dignified assemblies, psalmody will continue to hold its appropriate place; but for social and private uses, something is needed which is more familiar, more melodious, and more easy of execution. The importance of such music has become too evident to escape the notice of intelligent Christians; and the demand for it, especially in seasons of revival, has of late been increasing.

It is to be lamented, however, that in meeting this demand, compilers have not more frequently had recourse to good music. Hitherto, the best compilers have done little more for this department, than to furnish occasional specimens among psalms and hymns of the ordinary character. These, though the number has been gradually increasing, have not been sufficiently numerous to satisfy the public. The consequence is, that a multitude of insipid, frivolous, vulgar, and profane melodies, have been forced into general circulation, to the great disparagement of the art, as well as to the detriment of musical reform.

Such a result as this, might indeed, have been naturally anticipated, in times like the present. Impenitent men, for example, who might be ignorant of the true principles of devotional music, would, immediately on their conversion, be found to exercise their religious feelings in such melodies as might then be at hand, whatever might be the character of those melodies, or however they might have been previously connected in the mind of others, with profane or impure associations. Almost any music which should be applied to solemn words, under such affecting circumstances, would, for a little time, be sung with delight by the young convert, and heard with interest by such Christians as had previously neglected the subject of devotional singing; and such, there is some reason to apprehend, are the majority of professors at the present day.

There is also, one fact in the history of psalmody, which has lent its influence to the result here mentioned. A number of devotional tunes now contained in the best collections in Europe and America, are known to have had a secular origin. The precedent thus furnished has been greatly abused. Music which is purely the language of emotion, it must be admit-

ted, has sometimes been found susceptible of such changes. The same strains, for instance, that in one age of the world could express the joys or sorrows of earthly love, could in another age, when the circumstances of their origin had been forgotten, be made instrumental of kindling affections more pure and holy. But examples of this nature have been comparatively few among the successful cultivators of the art; and they have by no means been sufficiently numerous to constitute any thing like a general rule of adaptation. Such experiments have usually been unfortunate; and in later times they have been liable to the most serious and weighty objections. Yet, if the lapse of three centuries has furnished among the innumerable abuses of this sort, some twenty or thirty specimens of a more favored character, it by no means follows, that in the present state of the churches, the same experiment may be safely repeated by every publisher who is unacquainted with music, directly in defiance of the fundamental principles of the art. But this very thing has been done, and the public have been extensively called upon, in these enlightened days of reform, to recognize in the current love songs, the vulgar melodies of the street, of the midnight reveller, of the circus, and the bar room, the very strains which of all others, we are told, are the best adapted to call forth pure and holy emotions, in special seasons of revival! In some instances too, tunes have come to us, not as old acquaintances partially recognized, but in all the freshness of their corruption, still reeking, as it were, with the impure associations which prevail in the haunts of moral pollution!

What was to be done in such circumstances as these? The *established rules of musical adaptation* furnish the only sure remedy. These are found to correspond at once with the dictates of sound sense, and the history of past experience.

1. The first legitimate question on the choice of tunes for devotional purposes, is, whether at the time of selection, they possess intrinsically an appropriate character; and are thence adapted to call forth the right emotions.

Music, it should be remembered, is very variable in its character. What has been known to edify the people of one age or nation, has often proved insipid to another.

Extraneous circumstances also, will occasionally be found, to give temporary interest to a tune, which is insipid in itself; and where they do so, the tune will to some extent be used; but this is no reason why it should be

held up to the public in general as a fair specimen of intrinsic excellence—the use of which would thus be sanctioned and perpetuated. Such a course would have a tendency to bring the whole subject of music into disrepute. To borrow an illustration from a sister art. Some very good men, for example, will in their own devotions, prefer serious doggerels to the most simple, chaste, and impassioned specimens of lyric verse. Let them do so. This does not alter the nature of the doggerels, nor render it necessary to force them into more general circulation. The man that does this, ultimately inflicts an injury upon the best interests of literature and religion; and the same may be said of the publisher of music who pursues a corresponding course in his selection of tunes. The two cases we consider as parallel.

2. The second question on the selection of devotional tunes, is, whether the specimens before us, though intrinsically chaste and effective, may not, in the minds of a considerable portion of the community, be connected with profane associations. Where this is ascertained to be the fact, the tune should, for the present, at least, be cast aside as worse than useless. Give it a place among the more favored doggerels, where it may continue to be used in private, and eventually be sunk in oblivion, or if worthy of it, restored to public favor.

We are aware that the full importance of these fundamental principles of adaptation, will not be readily appreciated by those who habitually neglect the cultivation of the art; yet they wear the impress, as we have said, of sound sense and universal experience; and they are principles that have a vital bearing upon the permanent interests of devotional song.

Let the young convert, coming suddenly into a new world of light and love, express his burning emotions in airs that are familiar to him, and let none rudely intermeddle with his joys. Let the simple-hearted Christian, who suddenly awakes, as by a second conversion, to the glorious themes of the gospel, sing forth in private, in his family, and in the smaller praying circles, the fulness of his glad emotions in the rudest of strains, if nothing more appropriate is at hand. There is no time as yet, for special cultivation, and where only the lame, the blind, the halt, and the torn, can be obtained for the sacrifice, the offering will perhaps be accepted, and the exercise for a while, tend to edification. But to seize upon this circumstance for the purpose of forcing such unseemly melodies into general circulation, is just as preposterous as it would be to publish all the broken

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petitions of prayer, or the imperfect expressions of Christian experience that fall from the lips of the new-born soul. Such things are interesting in their place, because they show the undisguised sincerity of the person who utters them; but certainly they are not on this account to be collected and published as suitable materials for a manual of devotion!

Such are the views entertained by the compilers of this work. On the materials here presented, they have bestowed abundant labor. Their object has been, uniformly to connect chaste simplicity with the fervor of devotion. Most of the tunes are simple and familiar. Many of them have been composed expressly for this work. Not one of them, it is believed, has been injured by unhallowed associations. The words have been selected and arranged with care, through the kind assistance of several of the clergy; and not a few of the poetic specimens which are here presented, have been furnished by different hands, as original compositions. These and other favors will be more fully acknowledged in the sequel. That the work may prove extensively useful in elevating the standard of sacred music, and in enlivening the devotions of the pious, is the sincere and earnest prayer of the

COMPILERS.

January, 1833.

# Spiritual Songs for Social Worship.

## 1. PREPARATION.

Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus

The first system of musical notation for the song '1. PREPARATION.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus' are written below the treble staff.

loves to answer prayer; He him - self has

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'loves to answer prayer; He him - self has' are written below the treble staff.

bid thee pray; Rise and ask without de - lay.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the first part of the song. The lyrics 'bid thee pray; Rise and ask without de - lay.' are written below the treble staff.

2 With my burden I begin :  
Lord, remove this load of sin ;  
Let thy blood for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3 Lord, I come to thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast :  
Thou thy sovereign right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.

## CONTRITION. C. M.

O Thou, whose tender mercy hears Con-

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff. The melody begins with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, and a quarter note D. The bass line starts with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted quarter note F, a quarter note E, a quarter note D, and a quarter note C. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

trition's humble cry; Whose hand in-

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a dotted quarter note E, a quarter note F, a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a dotted quarter note B. The bass staff has a dotted quarter note G, a quarter note F, a quarter note E, a quarter note D, and a dotted quarter note C. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

dulgent wipes the tears, From sorrow's weeping

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff has a dotted quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F, a dotted quarter note G, and a quarter note A. The bass staff has a dotted quarter note G, a quarter note F, a quarter note E, a quarter note D, and a dotted quarter note C. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

eye, From sorrow's weeping eye:

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a dotted quarter note B, a quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F, and a dotted quarter note G. The bass staff has a dotted quarter note G, a quarter note F, a quarter note E, a quarter note D, and a dotted quarter note C. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

**2. Contrition.**

- 1 O Thou, whose tender mercy hears  
Contrition's humble cry; [tears  
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the  
From Sorrow's weeping eye;
- 2 See, low before thy throne of grace,  
A wretched wand'rer mourn;  
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?  
Hast thou not said—"Return?"
- 3 And shall my guilty fears prevail  
To drive me from thy feet?  
Oh, let not this dear refuge fail,  
This only safe retreat!
- 4 Absent from thee, my guide, my  
Without one cheering ray; [light,  
Thro' dangers, fears, and gloomy  
How desolate my way. [night,
- 5 Oh, shine on this benighted heart,  
With beams of mercy shine!  
And let thy healing voice impart  
A taste of joys divine.

**3. Penitence.**

- Prostrate, dear Jesus, at thy feet  
A guilty rebel lies;  
And upward to the mercy-seat  
Presumes to lift his eyes.
- 2 Oh, let not justice frown me hence;  
Stay, stay the vengeful storm;  
Forbid it, that Omnipotence  
Should crush a feeble worm.
- 3 If tears of sorrow would suffice  
To pay the debt I owe, [ing eyes,  
Tears should from both my weep-  
In ceaseless currents flow.
- 4 But no such sacrifice I plead,  
To expiate my guilt; [shed,  
No tears, but those which thou hast  
No blood, but thou hast spilt.

**4. Seeking after God.**

Job xxiii. 3.

- 1 Oh, that I knew the secret place,  
Where I might find my God;  
I'd spread my wants before his face,  
And pour my woes abroad.
- 2 I'd tell him how my sins arise,  
What sorrows I sustain;  
How grace decays, how comfort dies,  
And leaves my heart in pain.
- 3 He knows what arguments I'd take  
To wrestle with my God:  
I'd plead for his own mercy's sake,  
And for my Saviour's blood.
- 4 My God will pity my complaints,  
And heal my broken bones;  
He takes the meaning of his saints,  
The language of their groans.
- 5 Arise, my soul, from deep distress,  
And banish every fear;  
He calls thee to his throne of grace,  
To spread thy sorrows there.

**5. A Refuge from the Storm.**

Deut. xxxiii. 27.

- 1 Dear refuge of my weary soul,  
On thee, when sorrows rise,  
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,  
My fainting hope relies.
- 2 To thee I tell each rising grief,  
For thou alone canst heal;  
Thy word can bring a sweet relief  
For every pain I feel.
- 3 But O! when gloomy doubts prevail,  
I fear to call thee mine;  
The springs of comfort seem to fail,  
And all my hopes decline.
- 4 Yet gracious God, where shall I  
Thou art my only trust; [flee?  
And still my soul would cleave to  
Tho' prostrate in the dust. [thee,

## HAVEN.

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy

The first system of musical notation for the song 'HAVEN.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy' are written below the treble staff.

bosom fly, While the billows near me roll, While the

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'bosom fly, While the billows near me roll, While the' are written below the treble staff.

tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,' are written below the treble staff.

Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the' are written below the treble staff.



**6. Looking to Jesus.**

- 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the billows near me roll,  
While the tempest still is high,  
Hide me, O, my Saviour, hide  
'Till the storm of life be past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none;  
Helpless hangs my soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone;  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on thee is stay'd;  
All my help from thee I bring:  
Cover my defenceless head,  
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Jesus, thou art all I want;  
Boundless love in thee I find!  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is thy name:  
I am all unrighteousness;  
Vile, and full of sin I am;  
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
Grace to pardon all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art;  
Freely let me take of thee;  
Spring thou up within my heart;  
Rise to all eternity.

**7. Seeking for a Blessing.**

- 1 Son of God, thy blessing grant,  
Still supply my ev'ry want;  
Tree of life, thine influence give,  
Nourish me, and bid me live.  
Tend'rest branch, alas! am I;  
Without thee I droop and die,  
Weak as helpless infancy;  
O confirm my soul in thee!
- 2 Unsustain'd by thee, I fall;  
Send the strength for which I call:  
Weaker than a bruised reed,  
Help I ev'ry moment need.  
All my hopes on thee depend;  
Love me, save me to the end!  
Give me thy sustaining grace,  
Take the everlasting praise.

**8. Seeking for a Blessing.**

- 1 Lord, we come before thee now  
At thy feet we humbly bow:  
O, do not our suit disdain!  
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?  
Lord, on thee our souls depend;  
In compassion now descend;  
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,  
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
- 2 In thine own appointed way  
Now we seek thee, here we stay;  
Lord, we know not how to go,  
'Till a blessing thou bestow.  
Send some message from thy word,  
That may joy and peace afford;  
Let thy spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

## NUREMBURGH.

Allegro. Once I thought my mountain strong, Firmly fix'd, no

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Nurembergh'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Allegro. Once I thought my mountain strong, Firmly fix'd, no' are written below the treble staff.

more to move; Then my Saviour was my song,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'more to move; Then my Saviour was my song,' are written below the treble staff.

Then my soul was fill'd with love. Those were happy,'

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Then my soul was fill'd with love. Those were happy,' are written below the treble staff.

golden days, Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The melody concludes in the treble clef, and the bass line concludes in the bass clef. The lyrics 'golden days, Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.' are written below the treble staff. A fermata is placed over the final note of the melody.

**9. In Darkness.**

1 Once I tho't my mountain strong,  
Firmly fixed, no more to move;  
Then my Saviour was my song,  
Then my soul was fill'd with love;  
Those were happy, golden days,  
Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.

2 Little then myself I knew,  
Little thought of Satan's pow'r;  
Now I feel my sins renew;  
Now I feel the stormy hour!  
Sin has put my joys to flight;  
Sin has turned my day to night.

3 Saviour, shine and cheer my soul,  
Bid my dying hopes revive;  
Make my wounded spirit whole;  
Far away the tempter drive;  
Speak the word and set me free,  
Let me live alone to thee.

**10. Psalm xliii.**

1 Save me, Lord, in this distress;  
Clothe me in thy righteousness;  
Good and merciful thou art;  
Bind this bleeding, broken heart:  
Cast me not despairing hence;  
Be my hope, my confidence.

2 Send thy light and truth to guide;  
Leave me not to turn aside;  
On thy holy hill I'll rest,  
In thy courts for ever blest:  
There to God, my love, my joy,  
Praise shall all my powers employ.

**11. Adoption.**

1 Blessed are the sons of God;  
They are bought with Jesus' blood:  
They are ransomed from the grave;  
Life eternal they shall have.  
With them number'd may we be,  
Here, and in eternity.

2 They are justifi'd by grace;  
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;

All their sins are wash'd away:  
They shall stand in God's great day.  
With them number'd may we be,  
Here, and in eternity.

3 They produce the fruits of grace;  
In the works of righteousness;  
They are harmless, meek, and mild,  
Holy, humble, undefil'd.  
With them number'd may we be,  
Here, and in eternity.

4 They are lights upon the earth,  
Children of a heav'nly birth;  
One with God, with Jesus one;  
Glory in them is begun.  
With them number'd may we be,  
Here, and in eternity.

**12. Luke ii.**

1 Glory be to God on high,  
God, whose glory fills the sky;  
Peace on earth to man forgiv'n,  
Fallen man is lov'd of heav'n.  
Glory be to God on high,  
God whose glory fills the sky.

2 Christ, th' incarnate God, we own;  
Christ, the well-beloved Son;  
Lamb of God, for sinners slain  
Saviour of offending man.  
Glory be to God on high,  
God, whose glory fills the sky.

**13. Doxology.**

1 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One in three, and three in one,  
As by the celestial host,  
Let thy will on earth be done.  
Praise by all to thee be given,  
Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n.

2 If so poor a worm as I  
May to thy great glory live,  
All my actions sanctify, [ceive;  
All my thoughts and words re-  
Claim me for thy service—claim,  
All I have, and all I am.

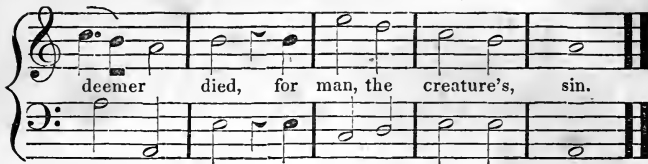
## SUBMISSION. C. M. D.

A - - las! and did my Saviour bleed, And  
Did he de - - vote that sacred head, For

did my Sovereign die? Well might the  
such a worm as I? I? Well might the

sun in darkness hide, And shut his

glo - ries in, When Je - - - - sus, our Re-

**14. Submission.**

- 1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Did he devote that sacred head,  
For such a worm as I?  
Well might the sun in darkness hide;  
And shut his glories in, [died  
When Christ the Lord, the Saviour,  
For man, the rebel's sin.
- 2 Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
While his dear cross appears;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt my eyes to tears.  
But tears, alas, can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
'Tis all that I can do.

**15. Going to Jesus.**

- [breast  
1 Come, trembling sinner, in whose  
A thousand thoughts revolve:  
Come, with your guilt and fear op-  
press'd,  
And make this last resolve:  
"I'll go to Jesus, though my sin  
Should boundless depths disclose;  
I see his courts, I'll enter in,  
Whatever may oppose.
- 2 "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,  
And there my guilt confess;  
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone—  
Without his sovereign grace.  
Perhaps he will admit my plea,  
Perhaps he'll hear my prayer;  
But if I perish, I will pray,  
And perish only there."

**16. And yet there is Room.**

Luke xiv. 22.

- 1 Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor,  
Behold a royal feast! [store  
Where mercy spreads her bounteous  
For every humble guest.  
See, Jesus stands with open arms;  
He calls, he bids you come;  
Guilt holds you back, and fear a-  
But see, there yet is room. [larms;
- 2 Room in the Saviour's bleeding  
There love and pity meet; [heart;  
Nor will he bid the soul depart,  
That trembles at his feet.  
In him the Father, reconcil'd,  
Invites your souls to come;  
The rebel shall be call'd a child,  
And kindly welcom'd home.

**17. Crucifixion.**

- 1 Behold the Saviour of mankind,  
Nail'd to the shameful tree!  
How vast the love that him inclin'd,  
To bleed and die for me! [shakes,  
Hark! how he groans, while nature  
And earth's strong pillars bend;  
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,  
The solid marbles rend.
- 2 'Tis done! the precious ransom's  
Receive my soul, he cries; [paid,  
See where he bows his sacred head,  
He bows his head and dies.  
But soon o'er hell he reigns again  
In majesty divine;  
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,  
Was ever love like thine!

## 18. ZION.

2d Treble.



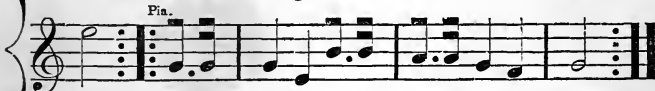
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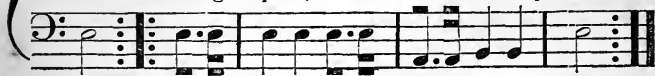
On the mountain's top appearing, Lo the sacred herald  
 Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile



Pia.



stands,  
 lands: Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands.



- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Has thy night been long and mourn-<br/>         [ful,<br/>         Have thy friends unfaithful<br/>         prov'd? [ful,<br/>         Have thy foes been proud and scorn-<br/>         By thy sighs and tears unmov'd?<br/>         Cease thy mourning,<br/>         Zion still is well below'd.</p> | <p>3 Thy own God will soon restore thee,<br/>         He himself appears thy friend;<br/>         All thy foes shall flee before thee,<br/>         Here their boasts and triumphs<br/>         end.<br/>         Great deliv'rance<br/>         Zion's King will surely send.</p> |
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## 19. Spread of the Gospel.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Now we hail the happy dawning<br/>Of the Gospel's glorious light,<br/>May it take the wings of morning,<br/>And dispel the shades of night;<br/>Blessed Saviour,<br/>Let our eyes behold the sight.</p> <p>2 Where, amid the desert dreary,<br/>Plant, nor shrub, nor flowret<br/>grows,<br/>There refresh the wand'rer weary,<br/>With the sight of Sharon's Rose;<br/>And its beauties<br/>To the longing eye disclose.</p> | <p>3 Where the beasts of prey are prowling,<br/>And the murd'rous serpents hiss,<br/>There exchange the dismal howling<br/>For the pleasing calm of peace;<br/>And for ever<br/>May destruction's empire cease.</p> <p>4 O, let all the world adore thee—<br/>Universal be thy fame;<br/>Kings and subjects fall before thee,<br/>And extol thy matchless name;<br/>All ascribing<br/>Endless praises to the Lamb.</p> |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## CHESTER. C. M.

Solo.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a be-  
liever's ear; It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And  
drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.

## 20. The Name of Jesus.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 How sweet the name of Jesus<br/>In a believer's ear; [sounds<br/>It soothes his sorrows, heals his<br/>wounds,<br/>And drives away his fear.</p> <p>2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,<br/>And calms the troubled breast;<br/>'Tis manna to the hungry soul,<br/>And to the weary—rest.</p> | <p>3 Weak is the effort of my heart,<br/>And cold my warmest thought<br/>But when I see thee as thou art,<br/>I'll praise thee as I ought.</p> <p>4 Till then, I would thy love proclaim<br/>With every fleeting breath:<br/>And may the music of thy name<br/>Refresh my soul in death.</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## THE SAVIOUR CALLS. C. M. D.

The Saviour calls, Let ev' - ry ear At-  
Ye doubting souls dis - - - miss your fear, Hope

tend the heav'nly sound;  
smiles re - living round. For ev'ry thirsty

longing heart, Here streams of bounty flow; And life, and

health, and bliss impart, To banish mortal woe.



**21. The Saviour's Invitation.**

- 1 The Saviour calls—let every ear  
Attend the heav'nly sound; [fear,  
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your  
Hope smiles reviving round.  
For every thirsty, longing heart,  
Here streams of bounty flow,  
And life, and health, and bliss im-  
To banish mortal wo. [part,
- 2 Ye sinners, come, 'tis mercy's voice,  
The gracious call obey;  
Mercy invites to heav'nly joys—  
And can you yet delay?  
Dear Saviour, draw reluctant  
To thee let sinners fly, [hearts;  
And take the bliss thy love imparts,  
And drink, and never die.

**22. Isaiah lv. 1, 2.**

- 1 Let every mortal ear attend,  
And every heart rejoice!  
The trumpet of the Gospel sounds  
With an inviting voice.  
Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls  
Who feed upon the wind,  
And vainly strive, with earthly toys  
To fill an empty mind:
- 2 Eternal Wisdom has prepar'd  
A soul-reviving feast;  
And bids your longing appetites  
The rich provision taste.  
Ho! ye who pant for living streams,  
And pine away and die; [thirst  
Here ye may quench your raging  
With springs that never dry.

**23. Praise.**

- 1 The God of mercy be ador'd,  
Who calls our souls from death;  
Who saves by his redeeming word,  
And new creating breath.  
To praise the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit all divine,  
The One in Three and Three in One,  
Let saints and angels join.

**24. Goodness of God.**

- 1 Ye humble souls, approach your God  
With songs of sacred praise,  
For he is good, immensely good,  
And kind are all his ways.  
All nature owns his guardian care,  
In him we live and move;  
But nobler benefits declare  
The wonders of his love.
- 2 He gave his Son, his only Son,  
To ransom rebel worms;  
'Tis here he makes his goodness  
In its diviner forms. [known,  
To this dear refuge, Lord, we come,  
'Tis here our hope relies;  
A safe defence, a peaceful home,  
When storms of trouble rise. [gard,
- 3 Thine eye beholds, with kind re-  
The souls that trust in thee;  
Their humble hope thou wilt re-  
With bliss divinely free. [ward  
Great God, to thy Almighty love,  
What honors shall we raise?  
Not all the raptur'd songs above,  
Can render equal praise.

**25. Reconciliation.**

- 1 Dearest of all the names above,  
My Jesus and my God,  
Who can resist thy heavenly love;  
Or trifle with thy blood?  
'Tis by the merits of thy death  
The Father smiles again;  
'Tis by thine interceding breath  
The Spirit dwells with men.
- 2 'Till God in human flesh I see,  
My thoughts no comfort find;  
The holy, just, and sacred Three  
Are terrors to my mind.  
But, if Immanuel's face appear,  
My hope, my joy begins;  
His name forbids my slavish fear,  
His grace removes my sins.

## 26. MESSIAH.

Hail! thou once des - - - pised Je - - sus,  
Who didst suf - - fer to re - - - lease us,

Hail, thou bleeding, conq'ring King;  
Who didst free sai - - - va - - tion bring. Hail, thou

glorious God and Saviour; Thou hast borne our

sin and shame; Through thy me - rit we find



2 Jesus, hail! enthron'd in glory,  
 There for ever to abide;  
 All the heav'nly hosts adore thee,  
 Seated at thy Father's side.  
 There for sinners thou art pleading;  
 "Spare them yet another year;"  
 There for saints art interceding,  
 Till in glory they appear.

**27. Sitting at Jesus' feet.**

1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,  
 Which before the cross I spend;  
 Life, and health, and peace, possessing,  
 From the sinner's dying Friend.  
 Love and grief my heart dividing,  
 With my tears his feet I'll bathe;  
 Still in faith and hope abiding,  
 Life deriving from his death.

2 O, how blessed is the station!  
 Low before the cross I'll lie,  
 While I see divine compassion  
 Pleading in the Victim's eye;  
 Here I'll sit, for ever viewing  
 Mercy streaming in his blood:  
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing;  
 Plead and claim my peace with  
 God.

**28. Aspiring to Immortality.**

1 In this world of sin and sorrow,  
 Compass'd round with every care;

From eternity we borrow  
 Hope that can exclude despair.  
 Thee, triumphant God and Saviour,  
 In the glass of faith we see!  
 O assist each faint endeavor,  
 Raise our earth-born souls to thee.

2 Place that awful scene before us,  
 Of the last tremendous day,  
 When to light thou wilt restore us:  
 Ling'ring ages, haste away!  
 Then this vile and sinful nature  
 Incorruption shall put on!  
 Life-renewing, glorious Saviour!  
 Let thy gracious will be done!

**29. Pilgrimage.**

1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,  
 Through this lonely vale of tears  
 Through the changes thou'st decreed us,  
 [pers.  
 Till our last great change ap-  
 When temptation's darts assail us,  
 When in devious paths we stray,  
 Let thy goodness never fail us;  
 Lead us in thy perfect way.

2 In the hour of pain & anguish, [near  
 In the hour when death draws  
 Suffer not our hearts to languish,  
 Suffer not our souls to fear.  
 And when mortal life is ended,  
 Bid us in thine arms to rest,  
 Till, by angel bands attended,  
 We awake among the blest.

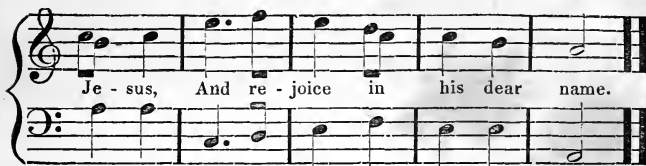
## GEORGETOWN.

O, my soul, what means this sadness

Wherefore art thou thus cast down? Let thy

grief be turn'd to gladness; Bid thy rest - less

fear be - - gone; Look to Je - - sus, look to

**30. Looking to Jesus.**

- 1 O my soul, what means this sadness?  
Wherefore art thou thus cast  
down?  
Let thy grief be turn'd to gladness?  
Bid thy restless fear begone:  
Look to Jesus,  
Trust in him, and him alone.
- 2 Tho' ten thousand ills beset thee;  
Though thy heart is prone to sin;  
Jesus lives; he'll ne'er forget thee;  
He will make thee pure within.  
He is faithful;  
None shall find his promise vain.

**31. Redeeming Love.**

- 1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to grateful lays;  
Streams of mercy never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Streams of mercy, &c.  
Call for songs of loudest praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,  
Sung by raptur'd saints above;  
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
While I sing redeeming love.  
Fill my soul, &c.  
While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Jesus sought me, when a stranger,  
Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
He, to save my soul from danger,  
Offer'd his most precious blood.  
He, to save, &c.  
Offer'd his most precious blood.

**32. Dismission.**

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

**33. Redeeming Love.**

- 1 Hail, Immanuel, ever gracious!  
Thy redeeming love I sing;  
To my soul thy name is precious;  
Thou, my Prophet, Priest, and  
King.  
O, how precious, [King.  
Thou, my Prophet, Priest, and
- 2 Once with Adam's race in ruin,  
Unconcern'd in sin I lay;  
Swift destruction still pursuing,  
Till my Saviour pass'd that way.  
Still pursuing,  
Till my Saviour pass'd that way.
- 3 Witness, all ye hosts of heav'n,  
My Redeemer's tenderness!  
Love I much? Ah! much forgiv'n,  
I'm a miracle of grace.  
Much forgiv'n,  
I'm a miracle of grace.

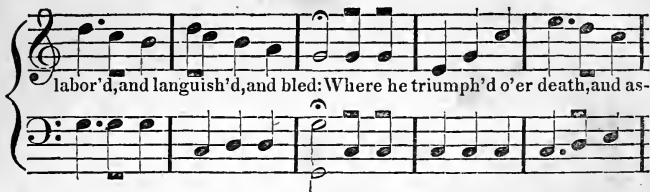
## 34. PALESTINE.

They have gone to the land where the patriarchs rest, Where the

bones of the prophets are laid, Where the chosen of Israel the

promise possess'd, And Je - hovah his wonders display'd;

To the land where the Saviour of sinners once trod, Where he



labor'd, and languish'd, and bled: Where he triumph'd o'er death, and as-



cended to God, As he captive capti-ty led.

- 2 They have gone to the land where the Gospel's glad sound,  
 Sweetly tun'd by the angels above,  
 Was re-echo'd on earth, through the regions around,  
 In the accents of heavenly love:  
 Where the Spirit descended, in tokens of flame,  
 The rich gifts of his grace to reveal:  
 Where apostles wrought signs in Immanuel's name,  
 The truth of their mission to seal.
- 3 They have gone—the glad heralds of mercy have gone  
 To the land where the martyrs once bled:  
 Where the "Beast and False Prophet" have since trodden down  
 The fair fabric that Zion had laid:  
 Where the churches once planted, and water'd, and blest  
 With the dews which the Spirit distill'd,  
 Have been smitten, despoil'd, and by heathen possess'd;  
 And the places that knew them, defil'd.
- 4 They have gone—O, thou Shepherd of Israel—have gone  
 The glad mission in love to restore:  
 Thou wilt not forsake them, nor leave them alone;  
 Thy blessing we humbly implore.  
 Thy blessing go with them—Oh be thou their shield  
 From the shafts of the fowler that fly;  
 O, Saviour of sinners, thine arm be reveal'd  
 In mercy, in might, from on high.

## 35. MOUNT CALVARY.

Hearths of stone, re - lent, re - - - lent, Break by

Je - sus' cross sub - du'd; See his body mangled,

rent, Cover'd with a gore of blood: Sinful

soul, what hast thou done! Cruci - fi'd th' incarnate Son!



- 2 Yes, thy sins have done the deed,  
 Driv'n the nails that fix'd him  
 there; [head,  
 Crown'd with thorns his sacred  
 Plung'd into his side the spear;  
 Made his soul a sacrifice,  
 While for sinful man he dies.
- 3 Wilt thou let him bleed in vain?  
 Still to death thy Lord pursue?  
 Open all his wounds again?  
 And the shameful cross renew?  
 No! with all my sins I'll part:  
 Break, O break my bleeding heart.

## 36. FOUNTAIN.

The musical score for '36. FOUNTAIN.' is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.' The score ends with a double bar line.

There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's  
 veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose  
 all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 E'er since by faith I saw the stream,  
 Thy flowing wounds supply;  
 Redeeming love has been my theme;  
 And shall be—till I die.
- 3 Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
 I'll sing thy pow'r to save;  
 While this poor lisping, falt'ring  
 Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

## SALEM.

Come, let us draw near, The Saviour to

The first system of musical notation for the song 'SALEM.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Come, let us draw near, The Saviour to' are written below the staves.

hear, As he speaks in the accents of love;

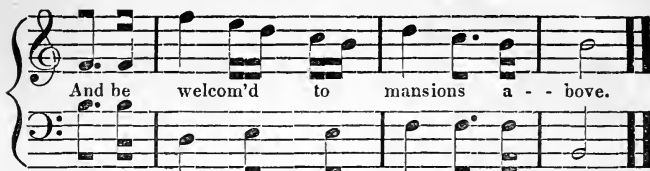
The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'hear, As he speaks in the accents of love;' are written below the staves.

"He that cometh to me, Shall from sin be set

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics '"He that cometh to me, Shall from sin be set' are written below the staves.

free, And be welcom'd to mansions a - bove.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The melody concludes in the treble clef, and the bass line concludes in the bass clef. The lyrics 'free, And be welcom'd to mansions a - bove.' are written below the staves.



## 37. "Come unto me."

1 Come, let us draw near,  
The Saviour to hear,  
As he speaks in the accents of love;  
"He that cometh to me,  
Shall from sin be set free,  
And be welcom'd to mansions above.

2 "Who in me confide,  
Shall safely outride,  
All the tempests that lour beneath;  
With the ransom'd shall soar  
To eternity's shore,  
And outfly all the arrows of death.

3 "Through me they shall come  
To their permanent home,  
The fruition of heaven to prove:  
By love they shall rise  
And look down on the skies,  
For the heaven of heavens is love."

## 38. First Love.

1 How happy are they  
Who the Saviour obey, [above;  
And have laid up their treasures  
O! what tongue can express  
The sweet comfort and peace  
Of a soul in its earliest love.

2 'Tis heaven below,  
My Redeemer to know:  
And the angels could do nothing more  
Than to fall at his feet,  
And the story repeat,  
And the Lover of sinners adore.

3 Yes, all the day long  
Is Jesus my song,  
And redemption thro' faith in his name:  
O, that all might believe,  
And salvation receive, [same.  
And their song and their joy be the

## 39. Dying Love.

1 Our voices we raise,  
The Saviour to praise, [die:  
For the love that constrain'd him to  
Let us joyfully sing  
The once crucifi'd King,  
Now risen, exalted on high.

2 'Twas for rebels in sin  
That Jesus was slain;  
'Twas for rebels he hung on the tree,  
And languished and bled,  
And dwelt with the dead, [free.  
That they from the curse might be

3 Yet the grave had no pow'r  
In that gloomy hour;  
The victim it could not retain:  
Triumphant he rose,  
Despoiling his foes,  
Ascending in heaven to reign.

4 Thy name be adored,  
O Jehovah, our Lord! [die:  
For the love that constrain'd thee to  
For ever we'll sing  
Our once crucified King,  
Now risen, exalted on high.

**DROOPING SOULS.**

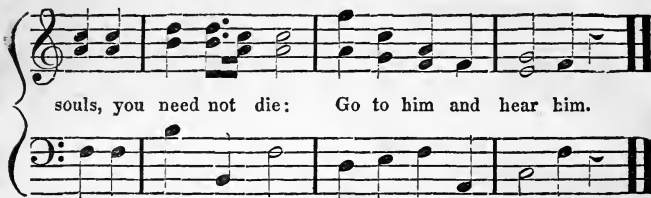
Air and 2d Treble.

Drooping souls, no longer mourn; Jesus

still is precious: If to him you now re - - turn,

Heav'n will be pro - - - pitious, Jesus now is

passing by, Calling wand'ers near him: Drooping

**40. Mourning Penitents.**

- 1 Drooping souls, no longer mourn,  
 Jesus still is precious:  
 If to him you now return,  
 Heav'n will be propitious.  
 Jesus now is passing by,  
 Calling wand'ers near him:  
 Drooping souls, you need not die;  
 Go to him and hear him.
- 2 He has pardons, full and free,  
 Drooping souls to gladden;  
 Still he cries, "Come unto me,  
 Weary, heavy laden."  
 Tho' your sins like mountains high,  
 Rise, and reach to heaven;  
 Soon as you on him rely,  
 All shall be forgiven.
- 3 Precious is the Saviour's name,  
 All his saints adore him;  
 He to save the dying came,  
 Prostrate bow before him:  
 Wand'ring sinners, now return:  
 Contrite souls, believe him!  
 Jesus calls you; cease to mourn:  
 Worship him; receive him.

**41. Conviction.**

- 1 Dying souls, fast bound in sin,  
 Trembling and repining,—  
 With no ray of light divine  
 On your pathway shining,  
 Why in darkness wander on,  
 Fill'd with consternation,  
 Jesus lives: in him alone  
 Can you find salvation.

- 2 Worthless all your righteousness;  
 You the law have broken:  
 Flee you then to sov'reign grace!  
 Mercy thus hath spoken.  
 Why in deeds that you have done  
 Seek for consolation?  
 Jesus lives: in him alone  
 Can you find salvation.
- 3 Guilty, helpless, and distress'd,  
 Ruined and despairing,—  
 Toiling for deceitful rest,—  
 Rebel, heaven-daring!  
 Prostrate bow before the throne;  
 Take the lowest station;  
 Jesus lives: in him alone  
 Can you find salvation.
- 4 [Prostrate bow; confess your guilt;  
 Own your lost condition;  
 Yield to Him whose blood was spilt,  
 Unreserv'd submission.  
 Then no more in anguish groan:  
 Seek his mediation!  
 Jesus lives: in Him alone  
 Can you find salvation.]
- 5 Linger not in all the plain  
 Vengeance is pursuing:  
 'Mid the dying and the slain,  
 Save your souls from ruin  
 Flee to Him who can atone;  
 Flee from condemnation!  
 Jesus lives: in Him alone  
 Can you find salvation.

## LEXINGTON.

Je - - sus, our Prince and Sa - viour, May  
Through thy a - ton - ing fa - - vor, Ap-

Slow.

sinner, sick and poor, We come in spirit  
proach to mer - cy's door!

Pia.

broken, Before thy throne of grace; O grant us

Cres.

some kind to - ken, And bid us go in peace.

**42. Pleading for Assistance.**

1 Jesus, our Prince and Saviour,  
 May sinners sick and poor,  
 Thro' thy atoning favor,  
 Approach to mercy's door!  
 We come in spirit broken,  
 Before thy throne of grace:  
 O grant us some kind token,  
 And bid us go in peace.

2 Lord, we are helpless creatures,  
 Unworthy, but in need;  
 In all our moral features,  
 By nature wholly dead:  
 Our strength is perfect weakness,  
 Our hearts are prone to sin,  
 Deficient still in meekness,  
 While passions rage within.

3 In this forlorn condition,  
 Who shall afford us aid?  
 Where shall we find compassion,  
 But in the church's Head?  
 Jesus, thou bleeding Saviour!  
 Restore us by thy love!  
 And let thy heav'nly favor  
 No more from us remove.

4 Now hear our supplication,  
 We fervently implore;  
 Restore us thy salvation,  
 And we shall want no more:  
 Upheld by thy free Spirit,  
 We'll celebrate thy praise,  
 Till sinners feel thy merit,  
 And sing converting grace.

**43. The Sun of Righteousness.**

1 Sometimes a light surprises  
 The Christian while he sings:  
 The Lord of Life arises,  
 And his salvation brings.  
 While comforts are declining,  
 He sees us in distress;  
 Then heals us by his shining,  
 The Sun of righteousness.

2 In holy contemplation,  
 We sweetly then pursue  
 The theme of God's salvation,  
 And find it ever new:  
 Then freed from care and sorrow,  
 We cheerfully can say,  
 Let the unknown to-morrow  
 Bring hither what it may.

3 His presence fills the vallies,  
 And crowns the lofty hills:  
 He clothes the feeble lilies,  
 And waters them with rills:  
 Beneath the spreading heavens  
 No creature but is fed;  
 And He who feeds the ravens,  
 Will give his children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig tree either  
 Its fruit or leaves should bear;  
 Though all the fields should wither,  
 Nor flocks nor herds be there;  
 Yet God, the same abiding,  
 His praise shall tune my voice;  
 For while in him confiding,  
 I cannot but rejoice.

**44. The Great Physician.**

1 How lost was my condition,  
 Till Jesus made me whole!  
 There is but one Physician  
 Can save a ruin'd soul!  
 Nigh unto death he found me,  
 And snatch'd me from the grave,  
 To show to all around me  
 His wond'rous pow'r to save.

2 A dying, risen Jesus,  
 Seen by the eye of faith,  
 At once from danger frees us,  
 And saves the soul from death.  
 Then come to this Physician,  
 For life he'll freely give;  
 He makes no hard condition:  
 'Tis only—LOOK, AND LIVE!

## 45. PORTSMOUTH.

Con - - vinc'd of sin, Oh now be - gin To

call up - on the Lord: Re - - - lent, and

pray, And mourn the day, In which you scorn'd his word.

2 While converts sing,  
And bless their King,  
And praise th' incarnate Word—  
O now submit  
At Jesus' feet,  
And own the sovereign Lord.

3 Now is the time  
To come to him,  
Who died that you might live:

Resist no more  
The Spirit's pow'r;  
No more yourselves deceive.

4 O, sovereign Lord,  
Now speak the word,  
And pierce each stubborn soul:  
Yet as they bleed  
Let love succeed,  
And make the wounded whole.



**46. Redeeming Grace.**

1 ANCIENT OF DAYS!

Thy name we praise,  
And glory give to thee!

That dying men,  
Redeem'd from sin,  
May thy salvation see.

2 We raise the song  
With joyful tongue  
To him that once was slain:

Low with the dead  
He bow'd his head,  
But soon reviv'd again.

3 Ascending high,  
No more to die,  
See the triumphant Lord!

O how divine  
His glories shine,  
By heav'n and earth ador'd.

4 Immanuel!

Our bosoms fill  
With the seraphic fire;  
That we may join  
In themes divine,  
That wake th' angelic choir.

5 Now to the Lamb  
That once was slain,  
Be wisdom, glory, power,

And blessing giv'n  
By earth and heav'n,  
While all their hosts adore.

6 ANCIENT OF DAYS!

Thy glories blaze  
Amid th' enraptur'd throng;  
From this glad hour  
For evermore,  
We join the deathless song.

**47. Prayer for the Convicted.**

1 O, God of grace  
And righteousness,  
Now lend the list'ning ear:  
To thee on high  
Thy children cry,  
O, Jesus! deign to hear.

2 These rebels slain,  
May live again,  
If they believe on thee:

O make them bow  
To Jesus now,  
And thy salvation see.

3 Thy cause we plead,  
For thou didst bleed  
To ransom souls from death:

"Father, forgive,  
"And let them live,"  
Was e'en thy dying breath.

4 Thy purchase claim,  
O bleeding Lamb!  
Thou ris'n, exalted Lord!  
These rebels, then  
Renouncing sin,  
Shall own th' incarnate Word!**48. Prospect of Heaven.**

There remaineth therefore a rest. Heb. 4: 9.

1 While here I sit  
At Jesus' feet,  
Amid the vale of tears;  
I'll trust his grace,  
And sing his praise,  
Nor yield to doubts and fears.2 And can it be  
That I shall see  
My Saviour face to face?  
For ever prove  
His boundless love,  
And endless anthems raise?3 The thought shall still  
My musings fill,  
By cares and sorrows prest;  
The blessed hope  
Shall lift me up—  
The hope of endless rest.4 When God appears  
To wipe the tears  
From ev'ry pilgrim's eye,  
What tongue can tell  
The joys they'll feel  
Throughout eternity,

## LIGHT OF THOSE.

Air and 2d Treble.

Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the

The first system of musical notation for the song 'LIGHT OF THOSE.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the' are written below the treble staff.

shades of death, Come, and by thy love re - - veal - ing,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'shades of death, Come, and by thy love re - - veal - ing,' are written below the treble staff.

Dissi - pate the clouds beneath : The new heav'n and earth's Cre-

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Dissi - pate the clouds beneath : The new heav'n and earth's Cre-' are written below the treble staff.

a - tor, in our deepest darkness rise; Scatt'ring

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'a - tor, in our deepest darkness rise; Scatt'ring' are written below the treble staff.

**49. Light in Darkness.**

1 Light of those whose dreary dwelling  
 Borders on the shades of death,  
 Come, and by thy love revealing,  
 Dissipate the clouds beneath :  
 The new heaven and earth's Crea-  
 In our deepest darkness rise; [tor,  
 Scatt'ring all the night of nature,  
 Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

2 Still we wait for thine appearing ;  
 Life and joy thy beams impart,  
 Chasing all our fears, and cheering  
 Ev'ry poor, benighted heart.  
 Come and manifest thy favor  
 To the ransom'd, helpless race ;  
 Come, thou glorious God and Sav-  
 iour! [grace.

Come, and bring the Gospel

3 Save us in thy great compassion,  
 O, thou mild, pacific Prince!  
 Give the knowledge of salvation,  
 Give the pardon of our sins ;  
 By thine all-sufficient merit  
 Ev'ry burden'd soul release ;  
 Ev'ry weary, wand'ring spirit  
 Guide into thy perfect peace.

**50. Love Divine.**

1 Love divine, all love excelling,  
 Joy of heav'n to earth come down!  
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling ;  
 All thy faithful mercies crown ;  
 Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
 Pure, unbounded love thou art :  
 Visit us with thy salvation,  
 Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit  
 Into ev'ry troubled breast :  
 Let us all thy grace inherit,  
 Let us find thy promis'd rest ;  
 Take away the love of sinning,  
 Take our load of guilt away ;  
 End the work of thy beginning,  
 Bring us to eternal day.

3 Carry on thy new creation,  
 Pure and holy may we be ;  
 Let us see our whole salvation  
 Perfectly secured by thee ;  
 Change from glory into glory,  
 Till in heav'n we take our place ;  
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

**51. Zion.**

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
 Zion, city of our God ;  
 He, whose word cannot be broken,  
 Form'd thee for his own abode.  
 On the Rock of Ages founded—  
 What can shake thy sure repose ?  
 With salvation's walls surrounded,  
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal love,  
 To supply thy sons and daughters,  
 And the fear of want remove.  
 Who can faint while such a river  
 Ever flows, thy thirst t'assuage ?  
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the  
 giver,  
 Never fails from age to age.

## COME, YE THAT LOVE THE LORD.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

known; Join in a song of sweet accord, And thus sur

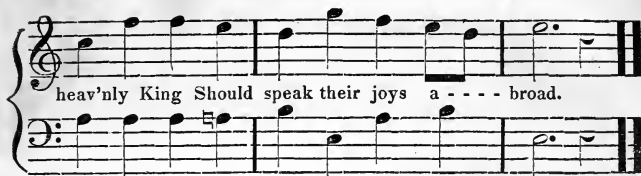
The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

round the throne. Let those refuse to sing Who

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

never knew our God; But chil - dren of the

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

**52. Believer's Joy.**

- 1 Come, ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known;  
Join in a song of sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.  
Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But children of the heav'nly King  
Should speak their joys abroad.
- 2 The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heav'nly hills,  
Or walk the golden streets.  
Then let our songs abound,  
And ev'ry tear be dry; [ground  
We're marching thro' Immanuel's  
To fairer worlds on high.

**53. Rejoicing in God's Ways.**

- 1 Now let our voices join  
To form a sacred song;  
Ye pilgrims, in Jehovah's ways  
With music pass along.  
See flowers of paradise  
In rich profusion spring:  
The Sun of glory gilds the path;  
And dear companions sing.
- 2 See Salem's golden spires  
In beauteous prospect rise; [wear,  
And brighter crowns than mortals  
Which sparkle thro' the skies.  
All honor to his name,  
Who marks the shining way;  
To Him who leads the wand'ers  
To realms of endless day. [on

**54. Pleasures of Social Worship.**

- 1 How charming is the place,  
Where my Redeemer, God,  
Unveils the beauties of his face,  
And sheds his love abroad!  
Here on the mercy seat,  
With radiant glory crown'd,  
Our joyful eyes behold him sit,  
And smile on all around.
- 2 To him their prayers and cries  
Each humble soul presents;  
He listens to their broken sighs,  
And grants them all their wants.  
Give me, O Lord, a place  
Within thy blest abode,  
Among the children of thy grace,  
The servants of my God.

**55. Praise to God.**

- 1 O, bless the Lord, my soul!  
Let all within me join,  
And aid my tongue to bless his name  
Whose favors are divine:  
'Tis he forgives thy sins;  
'Tis he relieves thy pain;  
'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,  
And makes thee young again.
- 2 He crowns thy life with love,  
When ransom'd from the grave:  
He that redeem'd my soul from hell  
Hath sovereign pow'r to save.  
He fills the poor with good:  
He gives the suff'ers rest: [proud,  
The Lord hath judgments for the  
And justice for th' oppress.

## 56. THE WARNING.

Tenor.

Chor.



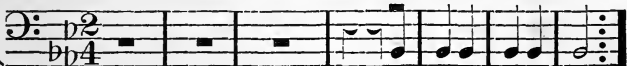
2d Treble.



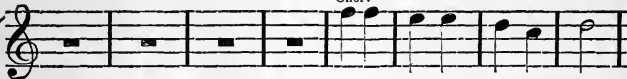
Sinner, stop! O stop and think, Nor onward dare to go;  
Will you sport upon the brink Of ever - lasting woe!

Solo.

Chor.



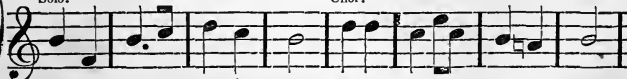
Chor.



On the verge of ruin stop; Now the friendly warning take;

Solo.

Chor.



Chor.

Stay your footsteps e're you drop In - - to the burning

Solo. Chor.

lake, In - - - to the burning lake.

2 Say, have you an arm like God,  
That you his will oppose?  
Fear you not that iron rod  
With which he breaks his foes;

Can you stand in that dread day  
Which his justice shall proclaim  
When the earth shall melt away  
Like wax before the flame?

## 57. COME YE DISCONSOLATE.\*

Solo.

Come ye dis - con - solate, where'er ye lan-

guish, Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel;

Duet.

Here bring your wounded hearts, Here tell your an - guish,

Earth has no sorrows that Heav'n cannot heal.

2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,  
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;  
 Here speaks the Comforter in mercy saying—  
 Earth has no sorrows that Heav'n cannot cure.

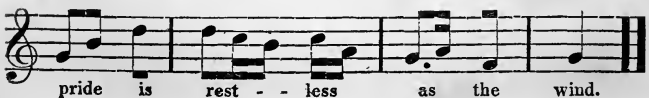
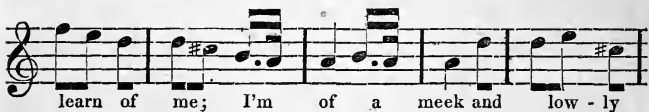
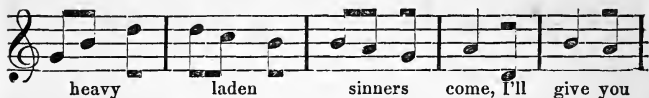
3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing  
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;  
 Come to the feast prepar'd—come, ever knowing,  
 Earth has no sorrows but Heav'n can remove.

\* Arranged as a Solo and Duet. This arrangement is intended for families, and for small praying circles, but is not suitable for choirs, where there is, in general, more talent, and better advantages for execution. Small notes to be sung in repeating.



## 58. INVITATION.

Solo.



## MISSIONARY HYMN.

Air and 2d Treble.

From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's

coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll

down their golden sand; From many an ancient

river, From many a palmy plain, They call us

59. *Missionary Hymn.*

- 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Java's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile:  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strewn,  
The heathen in his blindness,  
Bows down to wood and stone!
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we, to men benighted,  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O Salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till earth's remotest nation  
Has learn'd Messiah's name!
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, the story,  
And you ye waters roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransom'd nature,  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign!

60. *Psalm lxxii.*

- 1 Hail, to the Lord's anointed!  
Great David's greater Son;  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free;  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.
- 2 He comes, with succor speedy,  
To those who suffer wrong;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying  
Were precious in his sight.
- 3 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And love, and joy, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth:  
Before him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go,  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.
- 4 For Him shall prayer unceasing,  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end:  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand for ever;  
That name to us is—Love.

## RIVERSTON. C. M. D.

Air.

There is an hour of hallowed peace For those with  
When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease And all be

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Riverston. C. M. D.'. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music begins with a treble clef and a 3/4 time signature. The vocal line starts with the lyrics 'There is an hour of hallowed peace For those with When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease And all be'. The bass line provides a simple accompaniment.

care oppress'd; 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And  
hush'd to rest:

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody from the first system. The vocal line has the lyrics 'care oppress'd; 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And hush'd to rest:'. There are repeat signs in the vocal and bass staves.

doubts that here annoy: Then they that oft had

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody. The vocal line has the lyrics 'doubts that here annoy: Then they that oft had'. The music concludes with a final cadence in the bass staff.

sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy.

*126 Psalm. 5th V.*

**61. They that sow in tears,  
shall reap in joy.**

1 There is an hour of hallowed peace,  
For those with care oppress, [cease,  
When sighs and sorrowing tears shall  
And all be hush'd to rest :

'Tis then the soul is freed from fears,  
And doubts that here annoy :

Then they that oft had sown in tears,  
Shall reap again in joy.

2 There is a home of sweet repose,  
Where storms assail no more,  
The stream of endless pleasure flows  
On that celestial shore :

There purity with love appears,  
And bliss without alloy ;

There, they that oft had sown in tears,  
Shall reap eternal joy.

**62. Prospect of Heaven.**

1 There is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign,  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers :  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling  
Stand dress'd in living green ; [flood  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan roll'd between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea,  
And linger, shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

3 Oh, could we make our doubts re-  
move,

Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love,  
With unobscured eyes !

Could we but climb where Moses stood  
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold  
Should fright us from the shore.

**63. Happy in Death.**

Jesus ! the vision of thy face,  
Hath overpowering charms ! [brace  
Scarce shall I feel death's cold em-  
If Christ be in my arms, [break,  
Then, while ye hear my heart-strings  
How sweet my minutes roll !  
A mortal paleness on my cheek,  
And glory in my soul.

**64. Doxology.**

The God of mercy be ador'd  
Who calls our souls from death,  
Who saves by his redeeming word,  
And new-creating breath.  
To praise the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit, all divine,  
The One in Three, and Three in One,  
Let saints and angels join.

## COURTVILLE.

Be - gin, my soul, th' exalted lay, Let each en-

raptur'd thought obey, And praise th' Almighty name:

Lo! heav'n, and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me-

lo - dious concert rise To swell th' in - spiring theme.

**65. General Praise.**

- 1 Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay,  
Let each enraptur'd thought obey,  
And praise th' Almighty name:  
Lo! heav'n and earth, and seas and  
skies,  
In one melodious concert rise,  
To swell th' inspiring theme.
- 2 Thou heav'n of heavens, his vast  
abode— [God;  
Ye clouds, proclaim your maker  
Ye thunders speak his power:  
Lo! on the lightning's fiery wing,  
In triumph walks th' eternal King:  
Th' astonish'd worlds adore.
- 3 Ye deeps with roaring billows rise,  
To join the thunders of the skies—  
Praise him who bids you roll:  
His praise in softer notes declare,  
Each whisp'ring breeze of yielding  
And breathe it to the soul. [air,
- 4 Wake, all ye soaring throng, and  
sing;  
Ye feather'd warblers of the spring,  
Harmonious anthems raise  
To Him who shaped your finer  
mould, [gold,  
Who tipped your glittering wings with  
And tun'd your voice to praise.
- 5 Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,  
Let man, in God's own image made,  
His breath in praise employ:  
Spread wide his Maker's name  
around, [sound,  
Till heav'n shall echo back the  
In songs of holy joy.

**66. Christian Enjoyment.**

- 1 How happy shall thy children be,  
Whose souls, O Lord, are drawn to  
Away from earthly care: [thee,  
Between the mount\* and multitude,

\* Of Transfiguration.

- Their days are spent in doing good;  
Their nights in praise and pray'r.
- 2 They feel no melancholy void;  
No moment lingers unemployed,  
While trav'ling here below:  
Their weariness of life is gone,  
Who live to serve the Lord alone,  
And only thee to know.
- 3 The winter's night, and summer's  
Glide imperceptibly away, [day  
Too short to sing thy praise:  
Too few, they find the happy hours;  
And long to join the heav'nly pow-  
In their exalted lays. [ers
- 4 With all who chant thy name on  
And holy, holy, holy! cry, [high,  
A bright, harmonious throng,  
They long thy praises to repeat,  
To sing around thy glorious seat,  
The new eternal song.

**67. Praise to the Redeemer.**

- 1 O, could I speak the matchless  
worth,  
O, could I sound the glories forth,  
That in my Saviour shine;  
I'd soar and touch the heav'nly  
strings,  
And vie with Gabriel while he sings,  
In notes that are divine.
- 2 I'd sing the characters he bears,  
And all the forms of love he wears,  
Exalted on his throne:  
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
I would, to everlasting days,  
Make all his glories known.
- 3 Soon the delightful day will come,  
When my dear Lord will bring me  
And I shall see his face: [home,  
Then, with my Saviour, brother,  
A bless'd eternity I'll spend, [friend,  
Triumphant in his grace.

## AH! TELL ME NO MORE.

2<sup>d</sup> Treble

Air.

Ah, tell me no more Of the worldling's vain

store, The time for such trifles with me now is o'er, The

time for such tri - fles with me now is o'er.



**68. Heavenly Riches.**

1 Ah, tell me no more  
Of the worldling's vain store,  
The time for such trifling with me now  
is o'er!

2 A country I've found  
Where true riches abound, [sound.  
And songs of salvation for ever re-

3 The souls that believe,  
And pardon receive, [live.  
Are thitherward trav'ling for ever to

4 Then let us not stray  
In the tempter's dark way; [day.  
But follow our Saviour to regions of

**69. Blessings of the Gospel.**

1 O Jesus, our Lord,  
Thy name be ador'd,  
For all the rich blessings convey'd  
through thy word.

2 In spirit we trace  
The wonders of grace;  
And joyful unite in a concert of praise.

3 Thrice happy are they,  
Who hear and obey, [pe] day.  
And share in the blessings of this gos-

4 This blessing is mine  
Through favor divine, [thine.  
But Oh, my Redeemer, the glory be

**PART SECOND.**

5 The trumpet of God  
Is sounding abroad, [the Lord.  
In language of mercy, through Jesus

6 The Ancient of Days,  
His glory displays, [rishing rays.  
And shines on each chosen with che-

7 Ye sinners draw nigh!  
Oh, why will ye die? [high.  
Despise not the riches of glory on

**70. RETURN, O WAND'ERER.**

Solo. Affet.



2 Return, Oh, wand'rer, now return; Thy Saviour bids thee live;  
Go to his feet, and grateful learn  
How freely he'll forgive.

3 Return, Oh, wand'rer, now return;  
And wipe the falling tear;  
Thy Father calls; no longer mourn:  
'Tis love invites thee near.

**CONFLICT. S. M.**

Air and 2d Treble. Allegro. Staccato.

My soul, be on thy guard! Ten

thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are

pressing hard, To draw thee from the skies.

**71. Vigilance.**

1 My soul, be on thy guard,  
Ten thousand foes arise:  
The hosts of sin are pressing hard,  
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,  
The battle ne'er give o'er:

Renew it boldly, day by day,  
And help Divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,  
Nor lay the armour down;  
Thy ard'ous work will ne'er be done,  
Till thou obtain thy crown.

**72. Conflict.**

- 1 Give to the winds thy fears;  
Hope, and be undismay'd; [tears;  
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy  
He will lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and  
storms,  
The Lord will clear thy way;  
Wait thou on him, and soon thy night  
Shall end in joyous day.

**73. Missionaries.**

- 1 Ye messengers of Christ,  
His sovereign voice obey;  
Arise and follow where he leads,  
And peace attend your way.
- 2 The Master whom you serve,  
Will needful aid bestow;  
Depending on his promises,  
With sacred courage go.
- 3 Go, spread the Saviour's fame;  
Go, tell his matchless grace;  
Proclaim salvation full and free  
To Adam's ruin'd race.
- 4 Mountains shall sink to plains,  
And hills in vallies rise;  
The cause is God's, and shall prevail  
Though hosts against him rise.

**74. Praise.**

- Almighty maker, God!  
How wond'rous is thy name!  
Thy glories, how diffus'd abroad  
Through all creation's frame!
- 2 Nature in ev'ry dress  
Her humble homage pays;  
And does a thousand ways express  
Her undissembled praise.
- 3 My soul would rise and sing,  
Her great Creator too; [King,  
Fain would my tongue adore her  
And pay the homage due.

**75. James iv. 13, 14.**

- 1 The present moment flies,  
And bears our life away,  
O, make thy servants truly wise,  
That they may live to-day.
- 2 Since on this winged hour  
Eternity is hung,  
Waken, by thy almighty power,  
The aged and the young.
- 3 One thing demands our care—  
O, be it still pursu'd—  
Lest, slighted once, the season fair  
Should never be renew'd.
- 4 To Jesus may we fly,  
Swift as the morning light;  
Lest life's young golden beam should  
In sudden, endless night. [die

**76. The Saviour's Mission.**

- 1 Raise your triumphant songs,  
To an immortal tune;  
Let the wide earth resound the deeds  
Celestial grace has done.
- 2 Sing how eternal love  
Its chief Beloved chose, [race  
And bade him raise our wretched  
From their abyss of woes.
- 3 His hand no thunder bears;  
No terrors clothe his brow;  
No bolts to drive our guilty souls  
To fiercer flames below.
- 4 'Twas mercy fill'd the throne,  
And wrath stood silent by, [down  
When Christ was sent with pardon  
To rebels doom'd to die.
- 5 Ye sinners, dry your tears;  
Let hopeless sorrow cease;  
Bow to the sceptre of his love,  
And take the offer'd peace.

**PILGRIM'S HYMN.**

Air and 2d Treble.

Children of the heav'nly King, As ye

journey sweetly sing: Sing your Saviour's

worthy praise, Glorious in his works and

ways, Glorious in his works and ways.

**77. Pilgrim's Hymn.**

- 1 Children of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 Ye are trav'ling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and ye  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout ye little flock and blest,  
You near Jesus' throne shall rest;  
There your seats are now prepar'd,  
There your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand  
On the borders of your land!  
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
Bids you, undismay'd, go on!
- 5 Lord, obediently we'll go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow thee.

**78. Redeeming Love.**

- 1 Now begin the heav'nly theme;  
Sing aloud the Saviour's name;  
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,  
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, who see the Father's grace,  
Beaming in the Saviour's face—  
As to Canaan on ye move,  
Praise and bless redeeming love.
- 3 Mourning souls dry up your tears,  
Banish all your gloomy fears;  
See your guilt and curse remove,  
Cancell'd by redeeming love.
- 4 Ye, alas! who long have been  
Willing slaves of death and sin!  
Now from bliss no longer rove;  
Turn, and taste redeeming love.

- 5 Welcome, all by sin opprest—  
Welcome to his sacred rest:  
Nothing brought him from above,  
Nothing—but redeeming love.
- 6 Hither, then, your music bring,  
Strike aloud each joyful string;  
Mortals join the hosts above—  
Join to praise redeeming love.

**79. Ruth i. 16--19.**

- 1 People of the living God!  
I have sought the world around,  
Paths of sin and sorrow trod, [found:  
Peace and comfort nowhere
- 2 Now to you my spirit turns,  
Turns—a fugitive unblest;  
Brethren! where your altar burns,  
O, receive me into rest.
- 3 Lonely, I no longer roam, [wave·  
Like the cloud, the wind, the  
Where you dwell shall be my home  
Where you die shall be my grave.
- 4 Mine the God whom you adore—  
Your Redeemer shall be mine;  
Earth can fill my soul no more;  
Every idol I resign!

**80. Self Consecration.**

- 1 Dust and ashes though we be,  
Full of guilt and misery;  
Thine we are, thou Son of God!  
Take the purchase of thy blood.
- 2 Boundless wisdom, pow'r divine,  
Love unspeakable, are thine!  
Praise by all to thee be giv'n,  
By thy sons of earth and heav'n!

**81. Doxology.**

Sing we to our God above,  
Praise eternal as his love:  
Praise him all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## GROVELAND. L. M.

The God of love will sure in-

Detailed description: This system shows the first four measures of the piece. The music is in 2/4 time, with a treble and bass clef. The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment of quarter notes. The lyrics are 'The God of love will sure in-'.

dulge The flow - ing tear, the heaving

Detailed description: This system shows the next four measures. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes, and the bass clef accompaniment remains consistent. The lyrics are 'dulge The flow - ing tear, the heaving'.

sigh; When his own chil - dren fall a -

Detailed description: This system shows the next four measures. The melody features some grace notes and continues with quarter and eighth notes. The bass clef accompaniment includes some dotted rhythms. The lyrics are 'sigh; When his own chil - dren fall a -'.

round, When ten - der friends and kindred die.

Detailed description: This system shows the final four measures of the piece. The melody concludes with a final cadence, and the bass clef accompaniment ends with a sustained note. The lyrics are 'round, When ten - der friends and kindred die.'

**82. Weeping over departed Saints.**

- 1 The God of love will sure indulge  
The flowing tear, the heaving sigh;  
When his own children fall around,  
When tender friends and kindred  
[die.]  
2 Yet not one anxious murm'ring  
thought, [blend;  
Should with our moving passions  
Nor should our bleeding hearts forget  
Th' Almighty, ever-living friend.  
3 Our father, God, to thee we look,  
Our rock, our portion, and our all;  
Fix'd on thy cov'nant love and truth,  
Our sinking souls shall never fall.

**83. John vi. 67--69.**

- 1 Thou only Sovereign of my heart,  
My Refuge, my Almighty Friend!  
And can my soul from thee depart,  
On whom alone my hopes depend!  
2 Whither, ah! whither shall I go,  
A wretched wanderer from my Lord!  
Can this dark world of sin and wo  
One glimpse of happiness afford?  
3 Eternal life thy words impart;  
On these my fainting spirit lives;  
Here sweeter comfort cheers my heart  
Than all the round of nature gives.  
4 Let earth's alluring joys combine;  
While thou art near, in vain they call;  
One smile, one blissful smile of thine,  
My dearest Lord, outweighs them all.  
5 Low at thy feet my soul would lie;  
Here safety dwells, and peace divine;  
Still let me live beneath thine eye,  
For life, eternal life, is thine.

**84. The Bleeding Cross.**

- 1 When I survey the wond'rous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died;  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the cross of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most  
I sacrifice them to his blood.  
3 See from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
4 Were the whole realm of nature  
mine,  
That were an off'ring far too small-  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

**85. Physician of Souls.**

- 1 Deep are the wounds which sin has  
made;  
Where shall the sinner find a cure?  
In vain, alas, is nature's aid;  
The work exceeds her utmost pow'r.  
2 And can no sov'reign balm be found?  
And is no kind physician nigh,  
To ease the pain and heal the wound,  
Ere life and hope for ever fly?  
3 There is a great Physician near;  
Look up, O fainting soul, and live;  
See, in his heav'nly smiles appear  
Such ease as nature cannot give!

**86. Invitation to Sinners.**

- 1 Come weary souls, with sin distress,  
Come, and accept the promis'd rest;  
The Saviour's gracious call obey,  
And cast your gloomy fears away.  
2 Oppress'd with guilt, a painful load,  
O come, and spread your woes  
abroad;  
Divine compassion, mighty love,  
Will all the painful load remove.  
3 Here mercy's boundless ocean  
flows, [woes;  
To cleanse your guilt and heal your  
Pardon, and life, and endless peace;  
How rich the gift, how free the grace!

## BRIGHTNESS OF GLORY.

Air and 2d Treble.

Brightness of glory, thou God of the morning!

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Shine like the star, the ho - ri - zon a - doring;

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Guide where the in - fant Re - deemer is laid.

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page, concluding the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



Guide where the infant Re - deemer is laid.

### 87. Star of the East.

- 1 Brightness of glory, thou God of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!  
Shine, like the star, the horizon adorning;  
Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;  
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;  
Sages adore him in slumbers reclining;  
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall they yield him in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom and off'rings divine?  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly they offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure,  
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

### 88. Zion Triumphant.

- 1 Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness,  
'Wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;  
Bright o'er the hills, dawns the daystar of gladness,  
'Rise! for the night of thy sorrows is o'er.
- 2 Strong were thy foes; but the Arm that subdu'd them  
And scatter'd their legions, was mightier far;  
They fled like the chaff, from the scourge that pursu'd them,  
Vain were their steeds, and their chariots of war.
- 3 Daughter of Zion, the Pow'r that hath sav'd thee,  
Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be;  
Shout! for the foe is destroy'd that enslav'd thee,  
Th' oppressor is vanquish'd, and Zion is free.

**GENEVA.**

2d Treble.

Air. 1. Time is winging us a - - way, To  
 :||: I life is but a win - ter's day, A

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle and bottom staves are part of a grand staff with a bass clef. The music is in a simple, flowing style with quarter and eighth notes.

our e - ternal home; :||:  
 journey to the tomb. Youth and vigor soon will

The second system of music continues the melody. It features a repeat sign with a double bar line and repeat dots. The music maintains the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

flee. Blooming beauty lose its charms: All that's mortal

The third system of music concludes the piece. It features a key signature change to two sharps (F# and C#) in the middle of the system. The music ends with a final cadence.

soon will be Enclos'd in death's cold arms.

**89. Flight of Time.**

- 1 Time is winging us away  
To our eternal home;  
Life is but a winter's day,  
A journey to the tomb.  
Youth and vigor soon will flee,  
Blooming beauty lose its charms:  
All that's mortal soon will be  
Enclos'd in death's cold arms.
- 2 Time is winging us away  
To our eternal home;  
Life is but a winter's day,  
A journey to the tomb.  
But the Christian shall enjoy  
Health and beauty soon above,  
Far beyond the world's alloy,  
Secure in Jesus' love.

**90. Christ and him Crucified.**

- 1 Vain, delusive world adieu,  
With all of creature good;  
Only Jesus I pursue,  
Who bought me with his blood.  
All thy pleasure I forego;  
All thy wealth and all thy pride,  
Only Jesus will I know,  
And Jesus crucified.
- 2 Turning to my rest again,  
The Saviour I adore;  
He relieves my grief and pain,  
And bids me weep no more.

Rivers of salvation flow  
From his head, his hands, his side:  
Only Jesus will I know,  
And Jesus crucified.

- 3 Him to know is life and peace,  
And pleasure without end.  
This is all my happiness,  
On Jesus to depend—  
Daily in his grace to grow,  
In his favor to abide:  
Only Jesus will I know,  
And Jesus crucified.

**91. Remember Calvary.**

- 1 Lamb of God whose bleeding love  
We now recall to mind;  
Send the answer from above,  
And let us mercy find;  
Think on us who think on thee;  
Ev'ry burden'd soul release:  
Oh, remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace.
- 2 Through thy blood by faith applied,  
Let sinners pardon feel;  
Speak us freely justified,  
And all our sickness heal:  
By thy passion on the tree,  
Let our griefs and troubles cease;  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace.

## JERUSALEM. C. M. D.

Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem! enthron - ed

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

once on high, Thou favor'd home of God on earth; thou

The second system of music consists of two staves in the same key and time signature as the first. The lyrics are written below the staves.

heav'n below the sky! Now brought to bondage with thy

The third system of music consists of two staves in the same key and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

sons, a blighting curse to see: Je - - rusalem! Je-

The fourth system of music consists of two staves in the same key and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.



**92. "He beheld the city and wept over it."**

- 1 Jerusalem, Jerusalem! enthroned once on high,  
Thou favor'd home of God on earth; thou heaven below the sky!  
Now brought to bondage with thy sons, a blighting curse to see;  
Jerusalem, Jerusalem! our tears shall flow for thee!
- 2 Oh, hadst thou known thy day of grace; and flock'd beneath the wing  
Of Him who call'd thee lovingly, thine own anointed king,  
Then had the tribes of all the earth gone up thy bliss to see;  
And glory dwelt within thy gates; and all thy sons been free.
- 3 Thy day of grace is sunk in night; thy time of mercy spent;  
For heavy was thy children's crime, and sore their punishment!  
Oh! might that day again return, and gild thy desert clime;  
Then wouldst thou seek thy Saviour's face in that accepted time.
- 4 Jerusalem, Jerusalem! the promised hour draws nigh,  
When all thy woes shall have an end, in joy and victory!  
Soon shall thy darkness dissipate; thy Saviour thou shalt see;  
Glory shall dwell within thy gates, and all thy sons be free.

**93. The Heavenly City.**

- 1 Jerusalem, my happy home! name ever dear to me;  
When shall my labors have an end, in joy and peace in thee?  
When shall these eyes thy heav'n built walls, and pearly gates behold?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong; and streets with shining gold.
- 2 Oh, when, thou city of my God! shall I thy courts ascend,  
Where congregations ne'er break up, and Sabbaths never end?  
Why should I shrink from pain and wo: or feel at death dismay  
Jerusalem I soon shall view in realms of endless day.
- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there around my Saviour stand,  
And soon my friends in Christ below, will join the glorious band,  
Jerusalem, my happy home! my soul still pants for thee;  
There shall my labors have an end when I thy joys shall see.

## 94. THERE IS A HARP. L. M.

There is a harp whose thrilling

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a dotted quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, a dotted quarter note B2, and a quarter note C3.

sound Swells through the choir of heav'n a - - bove:

The second system of musical notation. The treble clef continues the melody with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, and a quarter note C6. The bass line continues with a quarter note D2, a quarter note E2, a quarter note F2, a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note B2, and a quarter note C3.

'Mid the blue arch the notes re - sound, While

The third system of musical notation. The treble clef continues with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, and a quarter note C6. The bass line continues with a quarter note D2, a quarter note E2, a quarter note F2, a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note B2, and a quarter note C3.

angels catch the song of love.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The treble clef continues with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, and a quarter note C6. The bass line continues with a quarter note D2, a quarter note E2, a quarter note F2, a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note B2, and a quarter note C3. The system ends with a double bar line.

- 2 'Tis when beyond this vale of tears,  
A sainted spirit wings its way:  
And pure before the throne appears,  
In robes of bright, ethereal day.
- 3 Hark! the glad shout of sacred joy  
In choral numbers, loud and long:  
Th'angelic host their harps employ;  
And hallelujah's swell the song.

## CHORUS.

Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah! Our Re - deemer shall

reign for ever and ever! halle - lujah! a - men!

## 95. Triumph in Death.

- 1 Sweet is the scene where Christians  
Where holy souls retire to rest: [die,  
How mildly beams the closing eye!  
How gently heaves th' expiring  
breast!
- 2 So fades a summer cloud away;  
So sinks the gale when storms are  
So gently shuts the eye of day; [o'er;  
So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 Triumphant smiles the victor's brow,  
Fann'd by some guardian angel's  
wing;  
O grave! where is thy vict'ry now,  
And where, O death, where is thy  
sting.

## 96. Reign of Christ on Earth.

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journies run:  
His kingdom stretch from shore to  
shore, [more.  
Till moons shall wax and wane no
- 2 Blessings abound where'er he  
reigns: [chains;  
The pris'n'er leaps to loose his  
The weary find eternal rest;  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 3 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King:  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

## SWEET WAS THE TIME. C. M.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains four measures of music, primarily using chords. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing four measures of music, primarily using single notes. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

Sweet was the time when first I

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a half note on a G4. The lower staff continues the bass line. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

felt The Sa - - - viour's pard'ning blood

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, ending with a half note on a G4. The lower staff continues the bass line. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

Ap - - - pli'd to cleanse my soul from

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the bass line, also ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

guilt, And bring me home to God.



**97. Job xxix. 2.**

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

2 Soon as the morn the light reveal'd,  
His praises'tun'd my tongue;  
And when the evening shade prevail'd  
His love was all my song.

3 In pray'r my soul drew near the  
And saw his glory shine; [Lord,  
And when I read his holy word  
I call'd each promise mine.

4 But now, when evening shade pre-  
My soul in darkness mourns; [vails,  
And when the morn the light reveals,  
No light to me returns.

5 Rise, Lord, and help me to prevail,  
And make my soul thy care;  
I know that mercy cannot fail;  
Let me that mercy share.

**98. Meditation.**

1 While thee I seek, protecting Power!  
Be my vain wishes still'd;  
And may this consecrated hour  
With better hopes be fill'd.

2 Thy love the pow'r of thought be-  
stow'd,  
To thee my thoughts would soar:  
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd;  
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see!  
Each blessing to my soul most dear,  
Because conferr'd by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,  
In every pain I bear,  
My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favor'd  
hour,

Thy love my thoughts shall fill:  
Resign'd, when storms of sorrow low'r  
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,  
The gath'ring storm shall see;  
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;  
That heart will rest on thee.

**99. Devotional Retreat.**

1 Far from the world, O Lord, I flee,  
From strife and tumult far; [still  
From scenes where Satan wages  
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,  
With pray'r and praise agree:  
And seem by thy sweet bounty made  
For those who follow thee.

3 Then if thy Spirit touch the soul,  
And grace her mean abode, [love  
Oh, with what peace, and joy, and  
She there communes with God!

4 There, like the nightingale, she  
Her solitary lays; [pours  
Nor asks a witness of her song,  
Nor thirsts for human praise.

**100. The Request.**

1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sov'reign will denies,  
Accepted at thy throne of grace,  
Let this petition rise:

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

3 "Let the sweet hope that I am thine,  
My life and death attend; [shine,  
Thy presence thro' my journey  
And crown my journey's end."

## NEWBURY, H. M.

O Zion, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Newbury, H. M.'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'O Zion, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on' are positioned below the treble staff.

high! Tell all the world thy joys, And shout salvation

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'high! Tell all the world thy joys, And shout salvation' are positioned below the treble staff.

nigh: Cheer - - ful in God, A - - rise and

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'nigh: Cheer - - ful in God, A - - rise and' are positioned below the treble staff.

shine, While rays divine Stream all a - - - broad.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The melody concludes in the treble clef, and the accompaniment concludes in the bass clef. The lyrics 'shine, While rays divine Stream all a - - - broad.' are positioned below the treble staff.

**101. Triumphs of the Gospel.**

- 1 O, Zion, tune thy voice,  
And raise thy hands on high :  
Tell all the world thy joys,  
And shout salvation nigh ;  
Cheerful in God  
Arise and shine,  
While rays divine  
Stream all abroad.
- 2 He gilds thy mourning face  
With beams which cannot fade ;  
His all-resplendent grace  
He pours around thy head  
The nations round  
Thy form shall view  
With lustre new  
Divinely crown'd.
- 3 In honor to his name,  
Reflect that sacred light,  
And loud that grace proclaim  
Which makes thy darkness bright:  
Pursue his praise  
Till sovereign love  
In worlds above  
Thy glory raise.

**102. Resurrection of Christ.**

- 1 Yes, the Redeemer rose ;  
The Saviour left the dead ;  
And o'er our hellish foes  
High rais'd his conq'ring head :  
In wild dismay  
The guards around  
Fall to the ground,  
And sink away.
- 2 Lo! the angelic bands  
In full assembly meet,  
To wait his high commands,  
And worship at his feet:  
Joyful they come,  
And wing their way  
From realms of day  
To Jesus' tomb.

**3 Then back to heaven they fly**

The joyful news to bear :  
Hark! as they soar on high,  
What music fills the air!  
Their anthems say,  
" Jesus, who bled,  
Hath left the dead,  
He rose to-day."

- 4 Ye mortals, catch the sound,  
Redeem'd by him from hell ;  
And send the echo round  
The globe on which you dwell ;  
Transported cry,  
" Jesus, who bled  
Hath left the dead  
No more to die."

- 5 All hail, triumphant Lord,  
Who sav'st us by thy blood!  
Wide be thy name ador'd,  
Thou rising, reigning God!  
With thee we rise,  
With thee we reign,  
And empires gain  
Beyond the skies.

**103. 2 Corinthians, ii. 15, 16.**

- 1 Praise to the Lord on high,  
Who spreads his triumphs wide !  
While Jesus' fragrant name  
Is breath'd on every side :  
Balmy and rich  
The odors rise,  
And fill the earth,  
And reach the skies.
- 2 Ten thousand dying souls  
Its influence feel—and live ;  
Sweeter than vital air  
The incense they receive :  
They breathe anew  
And rise and sing  
Jesus, the Lord,  
Their conq'ring King.

## CARTHAGE. S. M.

Is this the kind re - - - turn; Are

these the thanks we owe; Thus to abuse E-

ternal Love, Whence all our blessings flow?

## 104. Ingratitude Lamented.

1 Is this the kind return;  
Are these the thanks we owe;  
Thus to abuse Eternal Love,  
Whence all our blessings flow?

2 To what a stubborn frame  
Has sin reduc'd our mind!  
What strange, rebellious wretches we,  
And God as strangely kind!

3 Turn, turn us, mighty God,  
And mould our souls afresh!  
Break, Sovereign Grace, these hearts  
And give us hearts of flesh! [of stone,

4 Let past ingratitude  
Provoke our weeping eyes,  
And hourly, as new mercies fall,  
Let hourly thanks arise.

**105. Weeping Penitence.**

- 1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep;  
And shall our tears be dry?  
Let floods of penitential grief  
Burst forth from ev'ry eye.
- 2 The Son of God in tears,  
The wond'ring angels see!  
Be thou astonish'd, O my soul!  
He shed those tears for thee!

**106. Rest for the Weary.**

- 1 O, where shall rest be found,  
Rest for the weary soul!  
Twere vain the ocean's depths to  
Or pierce to either pole. [sound,
- 2 The world can never give  
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,  
Unmeasur'd by the flight of years—  
And all that life is love.

**107. Christ our Light.**

- 1 How heavy is the night  
That hangs upon our eyes,  
Till Christ, with his reviving light,  
Over our souls arise!
- 2 Our guilty spirits dread  
To meet the wrath of heav'n;  
But, in his righteousness array'd,  
We see our sins forgiv'n.
- 3 Unholy and impure  
Are all our thoughts and ways;  
His hands infected nature cure  
With sanctifying grace:
- 4 The powers of hell agree  
To hold our souls in vain;  
He sets the sons of bondage free,  
And breaks the cursed chain.

- 5 Lord, we adore thy ways,  
To bring us near to God, [grace,  
Thy sovereign power, thy healing  
And thy atoning blood.

**108. A Coming Judgment.**

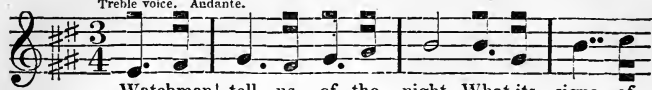
- 1 How will my heart endure  
The terrors of that day, [Judge  
When earth and heaven before the  
Astonish'd shrink away!
- 2 But ere that trumpet shakes  
The mansions of the dead, [sound,  
Hark! from the Gospel's cheering  
What joyful tidings spread!
- 3 Ye sinners, seek his grace,  
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;  
Fly to the shelter of his cross,  
And find salvation there.
- 4 So shall that curse remove,  
By which the Saviour bled;  
And the last awful day shall pour  
His blessings on your head.

**109. Importunity.**

- 1 Jesus, who knows full well  
The heart of every saint,  
Invites us all our griefs to tell,  
To pray and never faint.
- 2 He bows his gracious ear—  
We never plead in vain;  
Then let us wait till he appear,  
And pray, and pray again.
- 3 Jesus, the Lord, will hear  
His chosen when they cry;  
Yes, tho' he may a while forbear,  
He'll help them from on high.
- 4 Then let us earnest cry,  
And never faint in pray'r:  
He sees, he hears, and from on high  
Will make our cause his care.

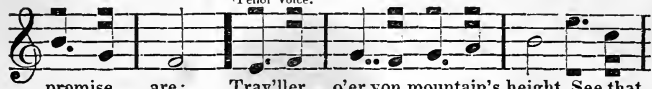
## DIALOGUE AND CHORUS.

Treble voice. *Andante.*



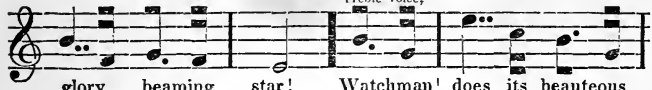
Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of

Tenor voice.



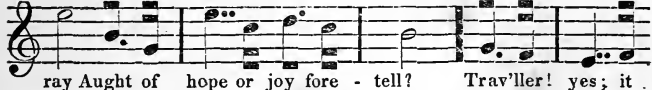
promise are; Trav'ler o'er yon mountain's height, See that

Treble voice,




glory beaming star! Watchman! does its beauteous

Tenor voice.



ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Trav'ler! yes; it



brings the day— Promis'd day of Is - ra - - - el!

## 110. "Watchman! what of the night?"

1 Watchman! tell us of the night,  
What its signs of promise are!  
Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height,  
See that glory beaming star!  
Watchman! does its beauteous ray  
Aught of hope or joy foretell?  
Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day,  
Promis'd day of Israel!

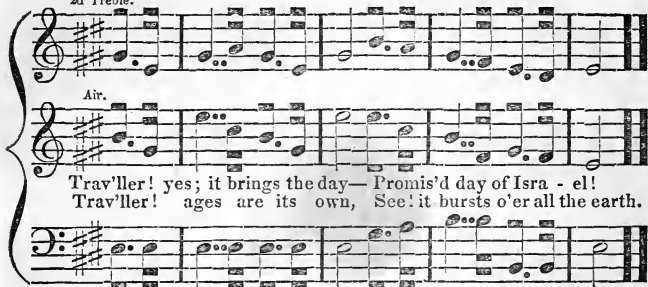
2 Watchman! tell us of the night;  
Higher yet that star ascends:  
Trav'ler! blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth its course portends!

Watchman! will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Trav'ler! 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:  
Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight,  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn?  
Watchman! let thy wand'ring cease  
Hie thee to thy quiet home:  
Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace,  
Lo! the Son of God is come!

## CHORUS to 1st and 2d stanzas.

2d Treble.



Air.

Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day— Promis'd day of Isra - el!  
Trav'ler! ages are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

## CHORUS to 3d stanza.



Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of  
God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come!

**THE PROMISES.**

Alto. Allegro. Staccato.

A musical score for the first system of 'THE PROMISES.' It consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef staff. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and are in a grand staff format (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/8. The tempo and style are 'Alto. Allegro. Staccato.' The lyrics 'How firm a foundation, ye saints of the' are written below the middle staff.

Air.

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the

A musical score for the second system of 'THE PROMISES.' It consists of three staves in the same format as the first system. The lyrics 'Lord, Is laid for your faith in his excellent word:' are written below the middle staff.

Lord, Is laid for your faith in his excellent word:

A musical score for the third system of 'THE PROMISES.' It consists of three staves in the same format as the first system. The lyrics 'What more could his mercy and goodness have' are written below the middle staff.

What more could his mercy and goodness have



The musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a common time signature. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the notes.

said To those who for refuge to Je - sus have fled.

### 111. The Promises.

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word :  
What more could his mercy and goodness have said  
To those who for refuge to Jesus have fled ?
- 2 Fear not, he is with thee, O, be not dismay'd :  
For he is thy God, and will give thee his aid :  
He'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand  
Upheld by his gracious, Omnipotent hand.
- 3 When through the deep waters he calls thee to go,  
The river of sorrow shall not overflow ;  
His presence shall guide thee, his mercy shall bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway is laid,  
His grace, all-sufficient, shall lend thee its aid ;  
The flame shall not hurt thee ; he does but design,  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 His people, through life, shall abundantly prove  
His sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love :  
And when age with gray hairs shall their temples adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in his bosom be borne.
- 5 The soul on his bosom that leans for repose,  
Is safe from th' assaults of its bitterest foes :  
That soul—though all Hell should in vengeance awake,  
He'll never—no never—no never forsake.

## HAPPY SOUL.

*— Air and 2d Treble.*

Happy soul, thy days are end-ing All thy mourning

days be-low; Go, by angel guards at-tend-ing,

To the sight of Jesus go. Waiting to receive thy

spirit Lo! the Saviour stands a-bove; Shows the

**112. Dying Saint .**

- 1 Happy soul, thy days are ending,  
All thy mourning days below ;  
Go, by angel guards attending,  
To the sight of Jesus, go.  
Waiting to receive thy spirit,  
See, the Saviour stands above ;  
Shows the fulness of his merit ;  
Reaches out the crown of love.
- 2 For the joy he sets before thee,  
Bear a momentary pain ;  
Die, to live a life of glory ;  
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign :  
Struggle through thy latest passion  
To the dear Redeemer's breast ;  
To his uttermost salvation,  
To his everlasting rest.

**113. Weep not for departed Saints.**

- 1 O, ye mourners, cease to languish  
O'er the grave of those ye love :  
Pain, and death, and night, and an-  
Enter not the world above. [guish  
While in darkness ye are straying,  
Lonely, in the deep'ning shade ;  
Glory's brightest beams are playing  
Round th' immortal spirit's head.
- 2 O, ye mourners! cease to languish  
O'er the grave of those ye love ;  
Far remov'd from pain and anguish,  
They are chanting hymns of love :  
Light and peace at once deriving  
From the hand of God most high,  
In his glorious presence living,  
They shall never, never die.

**114. Matthew xvi. 24.**

- 1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow thee ;  
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my All shalt be.  
Let the world neglect and leave me :  
They have left my Saviour too ;  
Human hopes have oft deceiv'd me :  
Thou art faithful, thou art true.
- 2 Perish earthly fame and treasure,  
Come disaster, scorn and pain ;  
In thy service pain is pleasure—  
With thy favor life is gain.  
Oh ! 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While thy bleeding love I see ;  
Oh ! 'tis not in joy to charm me,  
When that love is hid from me.

**115. Happiness only in God.**

- 1 Tell me, wand'rer, wildly roving  
From the path that leads to peace ;  
Pleasure's false enchantment loving,  
When will thy delusion cease !  
Once, like thee, by joys surrounded,  
I could kneel at pleasure's shrine :  
Then my brightest hopes were boun-  
By delights as false as thine. [ded,
- 2 But those visions scarce had bless'd  
When that fleeting day was o'er ; [me  
Then the world that had caress'd me,  
Charm'd me with its smiles no more  
Such is pleasure's transient story ;  
Lasting happiness is known,  
Only in the path to glory—  
In the Saviour's love alone.

## HARTFORD.

Gracious Spirit! Love divine! Let thy

light within me shine; All my guilty fears re-

move, Fill me with thy heav'nly love.

## 116. Invocation.

- |                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                            |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Gracious Spirit! Love divine!<br/>Let thy light within me shine;<br/>All my guilty fears remove,<br/>Fill me with thy heav'nly love.</p>  | <p>3 Life and peace to me impart,<br/>Seal salvation on my heart:<br/>Breathe thyself into my breast,<br/>Earnest of immortal rest.</p>    |
| <p>2 Speak thy pard'ning grace to me,<br/>Set the burden'd sinner free;<br/>Lead me to the Lamb of God,<br/>Wash me in His precious blood.</p> | <p>4 Let me never from thee stray,<br/>Keep me in the narrow way:<br/>Fill my soul with joy divine:<br/>Keep me, Lord, for ever thine.</p> |

## MORAVIAN HYMN. C. M. D.

I'm not asham'd to own my Lord, Or  
Main - tain the hon - or of his word, The  
D. C. Nor will he put my hope to shame, Or

to de - fend his cause;  
glory of his cross. Je - - sus, my God! I  
let my soul be lost.

know his name, His name is all my trust. D. C.

## 117. Not ashamed of Christ.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 I'm not asham'd to own my Lord,<br/>Or to defend his cause;<br/>Maintain the honor of his word,<br/>The glory of his cross.<br/>Jesus, my God! I know his name,<br/>His name is all my trust;<br/>Nor will he put my hope to shame,<br/>Or let my soul be lost.</p> | <p>2 Firm as his throne his promise<br/>And he can well secure [stands;<br/>What I've committed to his hands,<br/>Till the decisive hour: [name,<br/>Then will he own my worthless<br/>Before his Father's face,<br/>And in the new Jerusalem<br/>Appoint my soul a place.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## HAVERHILL. S. M.

Tenor.

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 3/4. The middle and bottom staves are part of a grand staff, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The lyrics are: "Come, Holy Spirit, come, Let thy bright".

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The middle and bottom staves are part of a grand staff, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The lyrics are: "beams a - - - rise; Dis - - - pel the sorrow".

The third system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The middle and bottom staves are part of a grand staff, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The lyrics are: "from our minds, The darkness from our eyes." The system ends with a double bar line.

**118. Invocation.**

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, come,  
Let thy bright beams arise;  
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,  
The darkness from our eyes.
- 2 Convince us of our sin;  
Then lead to Jesus' blood;  
And to our wond'ring view reveal  
The secret love of God.
- 3 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart  
To sanctify the soul—  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
And new create the whole.
- 4 Revive our drooping faith;  
Our doubts and fears remove;  
And kindle in our hearts the flame  
Of never-dying love.

**119. Prayer for the Spirit.**

- 1 Come, gracious Spirit, come  
With energy divine;  
And on this poor benighted soul  
With beams of mercy shine.
- 2 Oh, melt this frozen heart;  
This stubborn will subdue;  
These evil passions overcome,  
And form my soul anew.
- 3 Mine will the blessing be;  
But thine be all the praise;  
And unto thee will I devote  
The remnant of my days.

**120. Prayer for the Spirit.**

- 1 O, Comforter divine!  
Let beams of heavenly love  
Amid our gloom and darkness  
To raise our souls above. [shine,
- 2 By thy inspiring breath  
Make every cloud of care,  
And e'en the gloomy vale of death  
A smile of glory wear.

**121. Presence of the Saviour.**

- 1 When gloomy doubts and fears  
The trembling heart invade,  
And all the face of nature wears  
A universal shade—
- 2 Thy presence can assuage,  
The tempest of the soul: [rage,  
The billows, Lord, shall cease to  
At thy divine control.
- 3 Through life's bewilder'd way,  
Thy hand unerring leads; [ray  
While o'er the path full many a  
Its cheering lustre sheds.
- 4 Where reason, tir'd and blind,  
Sinks helpless and afraid,  
There, blest Supporter of the mind,  
How pow'rful is thy aid.
- 5 O, let me feel that pow'r,  
And find the sweet relief;  
To cheer my every gloomy hour  
And charm my every grief.

**122. Death of Sin by the Cross.**

- 1 Shall we go on in sin,  
Because thy grace abounds,  
Or crucify the Lord again,  
And open all his wounds?
- 2 Forbid it, mighty God!  
Nor let it e'er be said  
That we, whose sins are crucifi'd,  
Should raise them from the dead.
- 3 We will be slaves no more,  
Since Christ has made us free;  
Has nail'd our tyrants to his cross,  
And bought our liberty

**123. Doxology.**

- Ye angels round the throne,  
And saints that dwell below,  
Worship the Father, praise the Son  
And bless the Spirit too.

## CHELMSFORD. C. M.

O, how can praise my tongue employ, When

The first system of musical notation for 'CHELMSFORD. C. M.' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

darkness reigns within? How can my soul ex-

The second system of musical notation continues the melody from the first system. It features a sharp sign on the second note of the upper staff. The lyrics 'darkness reigns within? How can my soul ex-' are positioned below the staves.

ult for joy, Which feels this load of sin.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The melody ends with a double bar line. The lyrics 'ult for joy, Which feels this load of sin.' are positioned below the staves.

## 124. In Darkness.

- |                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                     |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 O, how can praise my tongue employ<br/>While darkness reigns within? [p]loy<br/>How can my soul exult for joy,<br/>Which feels this load of sin?</p> | <p>3 My soul forgets to use her wings;<br/>My harp neglected lies;<br/>For sin has broken all its strings,<br/>And guilt shuts up my joys.</p>      |
| <p>2 If falling tears and rising sighs<br/>In triumph share a part; [eyes,<br/>Then, Lord, behold these streaming<br/>And search this bleeding heart.</p> | <p>4 The pow'r, the sweetness of thy<br/>Alone my heart can move; [voice<br/>Make me in Christ, my Lord, rejoice,<br/>And melt my soul to love.</p> |



**125. Adoption.**

1 My God, my Father, blissful name!  
O, may I call thee mine!  
May I, with sweet assurance, claim  
A portion so divine

2 This only can my fears control,  
And bid my sorrows fly:  
What harm can ever reach my soul  
Beneath my Father's eye!

3 Whate'er thy holy will denies,  
I cheerfully resign; [wise!  
Lord, thou art good and just and  
O, bend my will to thine.

4 Whate'er thy sacred will ordains,  
O, give me strength to bear;  
And let me know my Father reigns,  
And trust his tender care.

**126. Light of God's countenance.**

1 My God, the spring of all my joys,  
The life of my delights,  
The glory of my brightest days,  
And comfort of my nights:

2 In darkest shades if thou appear,  
My dawning is begun; [star,  
Thou art my soul's bright morning  
And thou my rising sun.

3 The op'ning heavens around us  
With beams of sacred bliss; [shine  
When Jesus shows his mercy mine,  
And whispers, I am his.

**127. Prayer for Repentance.**

1 O, for that tenderness of heart  
That bows before the Lord! [art;  
That owns how just and good thou  
And trembles at thy word.

2 O, for those humble, contrite tears  
Which from repentance flow!  
That sense of guilt which trembling  
The long suspended blow. [fears

3 Saviour, to me in pity give  
For sin the deep distress; [ceive,  
The pledge thou wilt at last re-  
And bid me die in peace.

4 O, fill my soul with faith and love,  
And strength to do thy will:  
Raise my desires and hopes above;  
Thyself to me reveal.

**128. Self Crimination.**

1 How rich the blessings from above  
That compass me around,  
But O, how few returns of love  
Hath my Creator found!

2 What have I done for Him that died  
To save my wretched soul?  
How are my follies multiplied,  
Fast as the minutes roll!

3 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine,  
To thy dear cross I flee,  
And to thy grace my soul resign,  
To be renew'd by thee.

4 Sprinkled afresh with pard'ning  
I lay me down to rest, [blood,  
As in th' embraces of my God,  
Or on my Saviour's breast.

**129. Asking for Grace.**

1 Alas, what hourly dangers rise!  
What snares beset my way!  
To heav'n, O let me lift my eyes,  
And hourly watch and pray.

2 O Lord, increase my faith and hope,  
When foes and fears prevail;  
And bear my fainting spirit up,  
Or soon my strength will fail.

3 O, keep me in thy heav'nly way,  
And bid the tempter flee;  
And let me never, never stray  
From happiness and thee.

## ROCK OF AGES.

Air and 2d Treble.

D. C.] Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me  
Be of sin the perfect cure; Save me,

hide myself in thee; Let the water and the  
Lord, and make me pure.

blood, From thy wounded side that flow'd, D. C.

### 130. Christ, the Rock of Ages.

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side that flow'd,  
Be of sin the perfect cure;  
Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow;  
Should my zeal no languor know;  
This for sin could not atone:

Thou must save, and thou alone.  
In my hand no price I bring;  
Simply to thy cross I cling.

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

## ELLIOTT.

Softly now the light of day Fades

upon my sight away: Free from care, from

la - - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with thee.

## 131. Evening Song.

- 1 Softly now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away;  
Free from care, from labor free,  
Lord, I would commune with thee.
- 2 Soon for me, the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away;  
Then from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

## 132. Morning Song.

- 1 Thou, O Lord, didst hear my cry;  
Thy protecting hand was nigh;  
Peaceful slumbers thou didst shed,  
On my weary, drooping head.
- 2 Gently with the dawning ray,  
On my soul thy beams display  
Sweeter than the smiling morn,  
Let thy cheering light return.

## 133. EVENING SONG.

Alto.

God of evening and of morning, Great Source of all!  
While our hearts with love are burning, Prostrate we fall:

Now thy sacred throne addressing, And our follies

all confessing, We entreat a Father's blessing;

Lord, hear our call, Lord, hear our call.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Thou that rulest earth and heaven,<br/>         Darkness and light;<br/>         Who the day for toil hast given,<br/>         For rest the night;<br/>         May thine angel guards defend us;<br/>         Slumbers sweet, thy mercy send us;<br/>         Holy dreams and hopes attend us;<br/>         This live-long night.</p> | <p>3 Object of our souls' devotion,<br/>         Thee we adore;<br/>         Fill our hearts with sweet emotion,<br/>         This sacred hour;<br/>         Jesus, Master, thou art worthy<br/>         All the heav'nly host adore thee;<br/>         Saints shall cast their crowns before<br/>         Now, and evermore. [thee</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

### THE VOICE OF FREE GRACE.

The voice of free grace cries "Es-cape to the

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/8 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/8 time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

mountain!" For Adam's lost race Christ hath open'd a

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/8 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/8 time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

fountain; For sin and un - cleanness—for ev'ry trans-

gression, His blood flows most freely, in streams of sal-

vation, His blood flows most freely, in streams of sal - vation.

## CHORUS.

" Halle - - lu - jah to the Lamb! he hath purchas'd our

pardon; We'll praise him a - - - gain when we pass over

Jordan, We'll praise him a - gain when we pass over Jordan.

### 131. Free Grace.

- 1 The voice of free grace cries "Escape to the mountain"  
For Adam's lost race Christ has open'd a fountain;  
For sin and uncleanness—for every transgression,  
His blood flows most freely, in streams of salvation.
- 2 Ye souls that are wounded, O, flee to the Saviour  
He calls you in mercy; 'tis infinite favor:  
Your sins are increasing; escape to the mountain—  
His blood can remove them, which flows from the fountain.
- 3 O, Jesus, ride on, triumphantly glorious,  
O'er sin, death, and hell, thou art more than victorious!  
Thy name is the theme of the great congregation,  
While angels and men raise the shout of salvation.  
Hallelujah to the Lamb! he hath purchas'd our pardon  
We'll praise him again when we pass over Jordan.

This tune has, in some respects, a secular origin; but having been written as a song of wailing for the dead, the association will be found sufficiently in character.

## LET EV'RY CREATURE JOIN. S. M.

Let ev'ry creature join To

praise th' Eter - nal God; Ye heav'nly host the

song begin, Ye heav'nly host the song be-

gin, And sound his name a - - - - broad.



**135. Praise.**

- 1 Let every creature join  
To praise th' eternal God;  
Ye heavenly hosts the song begin,  
And sound his name abroad.
- 2 Thou sun with golden beams,  
And moon with paler rays,  
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames  
Shine to your Maker's praise.
- 3 He built those worlds above,  
And fix'd their wond'rous frame;  
By his command they stand or move  
And ever speak his name.
- 4 By all his works above,  
His honors be exprest; [love,  
But saints, that taste his saving  
Should sing his praises best.

**136. Birth of Christ.**

- 1 Behold the grace appear!  
'The blessing promis'd long:  
Angels announce the Saviour near,  
In their triumphant song.
- 2 "Glory to God on high,  
And heav'ly peace on earth;  
Good will to men, to angels joy,  
At the Redeemer's birth."
- 3 In worship so divine  
Let men employ their tongues;  
With the celestial host we join,  
And loud repeat their songs.
- 4 "Glory to God on high,  
And heav'nly peace on earth;  
Good will to men, to angels joy,  
At our Redeemer's birth."

**137. The Saviour's Birth.**

- 1 We come with joyful song  
To hail the happy morn;  
Glad tidings from an angel's tongue,  
"This day is Jesus born."

- 2 What transports doth his name  
To angels now afford!  
His glorious titles they proclaim—  
"A Saviour, Christ, the Lord."
- 3 Glory to God on high!  
We hail the happy morn,  
We join the chorus of the sky,  
And sing—the Saviour's born.

**138. Christian Unity.**

- 1 Let party names no more  
The Christian world o'erspread;  
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free  
Are one in Christ their head.
- 2 Among the saints on earth,  
Let mutual love be found:  
Heirs of the same inheritance,  
With mutual blessings crown'd.
- 3 Thus will the Church below,  
Resemble that above, [flow,  
Where streams of pleasure ever  
And ev'ry heart is love.

**139. A Morning Hymn.**

- 1 Serene, I laid me down  
Beneath his guardian care;  
I slept, and I awoke, and found  
My kind Preserver near!
- 2 Thus does thine arm support  
This weak, defenceless frame;  
But whence these favors, Lord, to  
All worthless as I am? [me,
- 3 O how shall I repay  
The bounties of my God?  
This feeble spirit pants beneath  
The pleasing, painful load.
- 4 My life I would anew  
Devote, O Lord, to thee;  
And in thy service I would spend  
A long eternity.

## CONVOCAATION.

2d Treble.

Allegro. Staccato.

Blow ye the trumpet! blow The gladly solemn

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is labeled '2d Treble.' and the middle staff is marked 'Allegro. Staccato.' The lyrics 'Blow ye the trumpet! blow The gladly solemn' are written below the middle staff.

sound! Let all the nations know To earth's remotest

This system contains the next three staves of music. The lyrics 'sound! Let all the nations know To earth's remotest' are written below the middle staff.

Re-

bound, The year of ju - - bi - - lee is come - - -

This system contains the final three staves of music. The lyrics 'Re-bound, The year of ju - - bi - - lee is come - - -' are written below the middle staff.

turn, ye ran - som'd sinners, home,  
Re - turn, ye ransom'd

Variation of the first line for the 2d, 3d, and 4th stanzas.

sinners home. Ex - - - - - alt the Lamb of God, &c.

#### 140. Convocation.

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow  
The gladly solemn sound!  
Let all the nations know  
To earth's remotest bound;  
The year of jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2 Exalt the Lamb of God,  
The sin-atoning Lamb;  
Redemption by his blood,  
Through all the lands proclaim;  
The year, &c.

3 Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive

And safe in Jesus dwell,  
And bless'd in Jesus live.  
The year, &c.

4 The gospel trumpet hear,  
The news of pard'ning grace;  
Ye happy souls draw near,  
Behold your Saviour's face.  
The year, &c.

5 Jesus, our great High Priest,  
Has full atonement made:  
Ye weary spirits, rest;  
Ye mourning souls, be glad!  
The year, &c.

### MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains three measures of music. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing three measures of music. The lyrics 'My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of' are positioned between the two staves.

Cal - va - ry; Saviour di - - - vine! Now hear me

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff provides a bass line. The lyrics 'Cal - va - ry; Saviour di - - - vine! Now hear me' are positioned between the two staves.

while I pray; Take all my guilt away; O,

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff provides a bass line. The lyrics 'while I pray; Take all my guilt away; O,' are positioned between the two staves.

let me from this day Be wholly thine

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody and ends with a double bar line. The lower staff provides a bass line. The lyrics 'let me from this day Be wholly thine' are positioned between the two staves.

**141. Self Consecration.**

- 1 My faith looks up to thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary;  
Saviour divine!  
Now hear me while I pray;  
Take all my guilt away;  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly thine.
- 2 May thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to thee,  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be thou my guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll;  
Blest Saviour, then in love,  
Fear and distrust remove:  
O, bear me safe above—  
A ransom'd soul.

**142. Worthy the Lamb.**

- 1 "Glory to God on high!"  
Let heav'n and earth reply,  
"Praise ye his name!"  
His love and grace adore,  
Who all our sorrows bore;  
Sing aloud evermore—  
"Worthy the Lamb."
- 2 Ye who surround the throne,  
Cheerfully join in one,  
Praising his name:

His love and grace adore,  
Who all our sorrows bore;  
Sing aloud evermore  
"Worthy the Lamb."

- 3 Join all ye ransom'd race  
Our Lord and God to bless;  
Praise ye his name:  
On him we fix our choice,  
In him we will rejoice,  
Shouting with heart and voice—  
"Worthy the Lamb."
- 4 Soon must we close our race,  
Yet will we never cease,  
Praising his name:  
But as we upward wing,  
Hail him our gracious King,  
And through the heavens sing—  
"Worthy the Lamb."

**143. Invocation.**

- 1 Come thou Almighty King,  
Help us thy name to sing,  
Help us to praise:  
Father all glorious,  
O'er all victorious,  
Come and reign over us,  
Ancient of Days.
- 2 Come thou incarnate Word,  
Jesus, our glorious Lord,  
Our prayer attend;  
Come, and thy people bless,  
Come, give thy word success;  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend.
- 3 Come, holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear  
In this glad hour:  
Thou who Almighty art,  
Now rule in ev'ry heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of pow'r.

96

## BRAINARD.

Ac - - - quaint thyself quick - ly, O

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It contains three measures of music, primarily using chords and some moving lines. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing three measures of music, mostly single notes and simple chords.

sinner, with God, And joy, like the sunshine, will

The second system of music continues the piece. The upper staff has four measures, and the lower staff has four measures. The musical style remains consistent with the first system, featuring chords and simple melodic lines.

beam on thy road; And peace, like the

The third system of music continues the piece. The upper staff has four measures, and the lower staff has four measures. The musical style remains consistent with the first system, featuring chords and simple melodic lines.

dew drops, shall fall on thy head, And

The fourth and final system of music on this page. The upper staff has four measures, and the lower staff has four measures. The musical style remains consistent with the first system, featuring chords and simple melodic lines.

sleep, like an angel, shall visit thy bed.

**144. Job xxii. 21.**

"Acquaint now thyself with him, and be at peace : thereby good shall come unto thee."

- 1 Acquaint thyself quickly, O sinner, with God,  
And joy, like the sunshine, shall beam on thy road ;  
And peace, like the dew drop shall fall on thy head  
And sleep, like an angel, shall visit thy bed.
- 2 Acquaint thyself quickly, O sinner, with God,  
And he shall be with thee when fears are abroad ;  
Thy safeguard in dangers that threaten thy path ;  
Thy joy in the valley and shadow of death.

**145. Delay not.**

- 1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner draw near !  
The waters of life are now flowing for thee,  
No price is demanded, the Saviour is here,  
Redemption is purchas'd, salvation is free.
- 2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse  
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God ?  
A fountain is open'd, how can'st thou refuse  
To wash and be cleans'd in his pardoning blood.
- 3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,  
For mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day ;  
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb ;  
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away
- 4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of Grace,  
Long griev'd and resisted, may take its sad flight ;  
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,  
To sink in the vale of eternity's night.
- 5 Delay not, delay not, the hour is at hand—  
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade ;  
The dead, small and great, in the judgment shall stand ;  
What pow'r, then, O sinner ! shall lend thee its aid ! -

## ADVENT.

2d Treble.

Hark! that shout of rapt'rous joy, Bursting forth from  
Jesus comes, and through the sky Angels tell their

yonder cloud!  
joy aloud. Hark! the trumpet's awful voice

Sounds abroad through sea and land! Let his people



**146. Christ's Second Advent.**

- 1 Hark! that shout of rapt'rous joy,  
Bursting forth from yonder cloud!  
Jesus comes, and through the sky  
Angels tell their joy aloud.  
Hark, the trumpet's awful voice  
Sounds abroad through sea and  
Let his people now rejoice, [land!  
Their redemption is at hand.
- 2 See! the Lord appears in view;  
Heav'n and earth before him fly!  
Rise, ye saints, he comes for you;  
Rise to meet him in the sky.  
Go and dwell with him above,  
Where no foe can e'er molest;  
Happy in the Saviour's love!  
Ever blessing, ever blest.

**147. Christ's Ascension.**

- 1 "Wide ye heav'nly gates unfold,  
Closed no more by death and sin,  
Now the conq'ring Lord behold;  
Let the King of glory in."  
Hark, th' angelic host inquire  
"Who is he, th' Almighty King?"  
Hark again, the answering choir  
Thus in strains of triumph sing.
- 2 "He whose pow'ful arm alone,  
To his foes destruction hurl'd;  
He who hath the vict'ry won,  
He who sav'd a ruin'd world;

He who God's pure law fulfill'd,  
Jesus, the incarnate Word;  
He whose truth with blood was seal'd;  
He is heaven's all glorious Lord.

**148. The three Mounts.**

- 1 When on Sinai's top I see  
God descend in majesty,  
To proclaim his holy law,  
All my spirits sink with awe.  
When in ecstasy sublime,  
Tabor's glorious steep I climb,  
At the too transporting light,  
Darkness rushes o'er my sight.
- 2 When on Calvary I rest,  
God, in flesh made manifest,  
Shines, in my Redeemer's face,  
Full of beauty, truth, and grace.  
Here I would for ever stay;  
Weep and gaze my soul away.  
Thou art heav'n on earth to me,  
Lovely, mournful Calvary.

**149. Psalm lxxvii.**

On thy Church, O, Pow'r divine!  
Cause thy glorious face to shine,  
Till the nations from afar  
Hail her as their guiding star.  
Then shall God with bounteous hand  
Scatter blessings o'er the land;  
And the world's remotest bound  
With the voice of praise resound.

# THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "The Lord is my Shepherd; he"

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "makes me re - - - pose Where the pastures in"

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "beauty are grow - - ing; He leads me"

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "a - - - far from the world and its woes, Where in"



**150. Psalm xxiii.**

- 1 The Lord is my Shepherd; he makes me repose  
Where the pastures in beauty are growing;  
He leads me afar from the world and its woes,  
Where in peace the still waters are flowing.
- 2 He strengthens my spirit, he shows me the path  
Where the arms of his love shall enfold me;  
And when I walk through the dark valley of death,  
His rod and his staff will uphold me!

**151. Solomon's Songs, i. 7, 8.**

*"Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon; for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions?  
If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds' tents."*

- 1 O tell me, thou Life and delight of my soul,  
Where the flock of thy pasture are feeding;  
I seek thy protection, I need thy control;  
I would go where my Shepherd is leading,
- 2 Oh, tell me the place where thy flock are at rest,  
Where the noontide will find them reposing?  
The tempest now rages, my soul is distrest,  
And the pathway of peace I am losing.
- 3 Oh, why should I stray with the flocks of thy foes,  
'Mid the desert where now they are roving,  
Where hunger and thirst, where afflictions and woes,  
And temptations their ruin are proving?
- 4 O, when shall my woes and my wanderings cease?  
And the follies that fill me with weeping!  
'Thou Shepherd of Israel! restore me that peace  
Thou dost give to the flock thou art keeping.
- 5 A voice from the Shepherd now bids thee return  
By the way where the foot-prints are lying:  
No longer to wander, no longer to mourn;  
O, fair one! now homeward be flying!

## LO, HE COMES!

Lo, he comes! in clouds de - - scending,  
Thousand, thousand saints at - - - tending,

Once for favor'd sinners slain;  
Swell the triumph of his train. Halle-

lu - jah, halle - lu - jah! Jesus shall for ever reign!

## 152. The Judgment.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Lo, he comes! in clouds descending,<br/>Once for favor'd sinners slain;<br/>Thousand, thousand saints attend-<br/>Swell the triumph of his train. [ing,<br/>Hallelujah<br/>Jesus shall for ever reign.</p> | <p>3 Every island, sea, and mountain,<br/>Heav'n and earth shall flee away,<br/>All who hate him, must confounded,<br/>Hear the trump proclaim the day:<br/>Come to judgment!<br/>Come to judgment! come away.</p> |
| <p>2 Every eye shall now behold him<br/>Rob'd in dreadful majesty: [him,<br/>Those who set at naught and sold<br/>Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree:<br/>Deeply wailing,<br/>Shall the great Mëssiah see:</p>  | <p>4 Now the Saviour, long expected,<br/>See in solemn pomp appear!<br/>All his saints by man rejected,<br/>Now shall meet him in the air!<br/>Hallelujah!<br/>See the day of God appear.</p>                      |

## 153. The Judgment.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                                                                                         |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Day of judgment, day of wonders,<br/>Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,<br/>Louder than ten thousand thunders,<br/>Shakes the vast creation round!<br/>How the summons<br/>Will the sinner's heart confound!</p> | <p>2 At his call, the dead awaken<br/>From the earth and from the sea,<br/>Lo! the pow'rs of nature shaken!<br/>Earth and heaven flee away!<br/>Careless sinner!<br/>What will then become of thee!</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## PROSPECT.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of two systems of music. The first system is for the song 'The Judgment' and the second system is for the 'PROSPECT' section. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano part is in G major, 6/8 time, and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The vocal line is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Look, ye saints, the day is breaking, Joyful times are  
God, the mighty God, is speaking, By his word in

near at hand.  
ev' - ry land: Day ad - vances, Day ad - vances,

Darkness flies at his com - - - - - mand.

## 154. Dawning of the Latter Day.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Look, ye saints, the day is breaking,<br/>Joyful times are near at hand;<br/>God, the mighty God, is speaking<br/>By his word, in every land:<br/>Day advances,<br/>Darkness flies at his command.</p> | <p>2 God of Jacob, high and glorious,<br/>Let thy people see thy pow'r;<br/>Let the gospel be victorious,<br/>Through the world for evermore:<br/>Then shall idols<br/>Perish, while thy saints adore.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## BETHLEHEM. L. M.

Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - - - wake! Put

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Bethlehem, L. M.'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - - - wake! Put' are written below the treble staff.

on thy strength, the nations shake, And let the world, a-

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics 'on thy strength, the nations shake, And let the world, a-' are written below the treble staff.

dor - - ing, see Triumphs of mercy wrought by

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics 'dor - - ing, see Triumphs of mercy wrought by' are written below the treble staff.

thee. [3d ver.] Al - - - mighty God, thy grace, &c.

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics 'thee. [3d ver.] Al - - - mighty God, thy grace, &c.' are written below the treble staff.

**155. Triumph of the Gospel.**

- 1 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!  
Put on thy strength, the nations shake;  
And let the world, adoring, see  
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.
- 2 Say to the heathen from thy throne,  
I am Jehovah—God alone!  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.
- 3 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim,  
In ev'ry land of ev'ry name;  
Let Zion's time of favor come;  
O bring the tribes of Israel home.
- 4 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!  
Put on thy strength, the nations shake;  
Let hostile pow'rs before thee fall,  
And crown the Saviour Lord of all!

**156. Christian Race.**

- 1 Awake our souls, away our fears;  
Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone;  
Awake and run the heavenly race,  
And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint;  
But they forget the mighty God, [saint,  
That feeds the strength of every
- 3 From thee, the overflowing spring,  
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,  
While such as trust their native  
strength  
Shall melt away, and droop and die.
- 4 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,  
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;  
On wings of love our souls shall fly,  
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

**157. Triumph of Truth.**

- 1 Who shall the Lord's elect condemn?  
'Tis God who justifies their souls;  
And mercy, like a mighty stream,  
O'er all their sins divinely rolls.

- 2 Who shall adjudge the saints to hell?  
'Tis Christ that suffer'd in their  
And their salvation to fulfil, [stead;  
Behold him rising from the dead.
- 3 He lives! he lives! and sits above,  
For ever interceding there;  
Who shall divide us from his love,  
Or who shall tempt us to despair!
- 4 Shall persecution, or distress,  
Famine, or sword, or nakedness!  
He that hath lov'd us bears us through  
And makes us more than conquerors  
too.
- 5 Faith hath an overcoming pow'r,  
It triumphs in a dying hour;  
Christ is our life, our joy, our hope,  
Nor shall we sink with such a prop.

**158. Warfare.**

- 1 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fear  
And gird the gospel armor on;  
March to the gates of endless joy,  
Where Jesus thy great captain's  
gone.
- 2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,  
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes;  
Thy Jesus nail'd them to his cross,  
And sung the triumph as he rose.
- 3 Then let thy soul march boldly on,  
Press forward to the heav'nly gate;  
There peace and joy eternal reign,  
And glitt'ring robes for conquerors  
wait.

**159. Christ's reign on earth.**

- 1 Now let the angels sound on high,  
Let shouts be heard thro' all the sky;  
Kings of the earth, with glad accord,  
Give up your kingdom to the Lord.
- 2 Almighty God! thy pow'r assume,  
Who wast and art and art to come;  
Jesus, the Lamb that once was slain,  
For ever live—for ever reign.

106

**RESPONSE.**

2d Treble.

2d Treble.

Affet. 1st Sem. Chor.

Zion dreary and in anguish, 'Mid the

2d Sem. Chor.

desert hast thou stray'd? O, thou weary, cease to

CHORUS.

anguish: Jesus shall lift up thy head. O, thou



The image shows a musical score for two hymns. The top part of the score is for '160. Zion Comforted.' and the bottom part is for '161. Prayer for Forgiveness.' The score is written in a three-staff system (treble, alto, and bass clefs) with a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

wearry, cease to languish : Jesus shall lift up thy head.

**160. Zion Comforted.**

- 1 Zion dreary  
And in anguish,  
Mid the desert hast thou stray'd?  
O, thou weary,  
Cease to languish;  
Jesus shall lift up thy head.  
O, thou weary, &c.
- 2 Still lamenting  
And bemoaning,  
Mid thy follies and thy woes!  
Soon repenting,  
And returning,  
All thy solitude shall close.  
Soon repenting, &c.
- 3 Though benighted  
And forsaken,  
Though afflicted and distress'd;  
His almighty  
Arm shall waken;  
Zion's King shall give thee rest.  
His almighty, &c.
- 4 Cease thy sadness  
Unbelieving;  
Soon his glory shalt thou see!  
Joy and gladness,  
And thanksgiving,  
And the voice of melody.  
Joy and gladness, &c.

**161. Prayer for Forgiveness.**

- 1 Saviour hear us  
Through thy merit,  
Lowly bending at thy feet;  
O, draw near us  
By thy Spirit,  
Prostrate at the mercy seat.  
O, draw near, &c.
- 2 Wretched, sinful,  
And unworthy;  
Sick, and poor, and deaf, and blind:  
Oft unmindful  
While before thee,  
Of our need of such a Friend.  
Oft unmindful, &c.
- 3 O, how precious  
Is the favor  
Of forgiveness through thy blood:  
Come thou gracious,  
Bleeding Saviour,  
Be our advocate with God.  
Come thou gracious, &c.
- 4 For the joys  
Of thy salvation,  
Still we raise our cries to thee,  
Hear the voice  
Of supplication,  
Set our souls at liberty.  
Hear the voice, &c.

## 'TIS FINISH'D.

1st Voice. 2d Voice.

"'Tis finish'd!" "'Tis finish'd!"

CHORUS.

So the Saviour cri'd, And meekly bow'd

his head and died. 'Tis finish'd;

yes, the race is run, The bat-

109

**162. The Crucifixion.**

1 'Tis finish'd! so the Saviour cried,  
And meekly bow'd his head, and  
died;

'Tis finish'd—yes, the race is run,  
The battle fought, the vict'ry won.

2 'Tis finish'd—this, my dying groan  
Shall sins of every kind atone:  
Millions shall be redeem'd from  
death

By this my last expiring breath.

**163. Agony in the Garden.**

1 'Tis midnight—and on Olives' brow  
The star is dim'd, that lately shone;

'Tis midnight—in the garden now  
The suff'ring Saviour prays alone.

2 'Tis midnight—and from all re-  
mov'd,

Immanuel wrestles lone with fears;  
E'en the disciple that he loves, [tears.

Heeds not his Master's griefs and

3 'Tis midnight—and for others' guilt  
The man of sorrows weeps in blood;

Yet he that hath in anguish knelt,  
Is not forsaken by his God. [plains

4 'Tis midnight—from the heav'nly  
Is borne the song that angels know;

Unheard by mortals are the strains  
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's  
woe.

**164. Influence of the Spirit.**

1 Dear Saviour—shall thy Spirit rest  
In such a wretched heart as mine?

Unworthy dwelling! glorious Guest!  
Favor astonishing, divine!

2 Dear Saviour—in this aching heart  
Reveal the fulness of thy love;  
And light and heav'nly peace impart,  
Sweet earnest of the joys above.

**165. Forgive us, as we forgive.**

1 Forgive us, Lord, to thee we cry:  
Forgive us through thy matchless  
On thee alone, our souls rely; [grace:  
Be thou our strength and righteous-  
ness.

2 Forgive us, as we now forgive  
The ills we suffer from our foes;  
Restore us, Lord, and bid us live,  
Oh, let us in thine arms repose.

3 Forgive us, for our guilt is great,  
Our wretched souls no merit  
claim

For sovereign mercy still we wait,  
And ask but in the Saviour's name.

4 Forgive us, O thou bleeding Lamb,  
Thou risen, thou exalted Lord!  
Thou great High Priest, our souls re-  
deem,

And speak the pardon-sealing word

**166. Inconstancy.**

1 Ah wretched, vile, ungrateful heart  
That can from Jesus thus depart;  
Thus fond of trifles, vainly rove,  
Forgetful of a Saviour's love.

2 O, Jesus! now I would return,  
And at thy feet repenting mourn;  
Here let me view thy pard'ning love  
And never from thy sight remove.



## NORFOLK. C. M.

There is a voice of sovereign grace Sounds

from the sacred word: "Ho! ye des-

pairing sinners come, And trust th' a - - ton - - ing

Lord, And trust th' a - - - - ton - - - - ing Lord.

**167. Coming to Christ.**

- 1 There is a voice of sovereign grace  
Sounds from the sacred word ;  
"Ho ! ye despairing sinners come,  
And trust th' atoning Lord."
- 2 My soul obeys th' Almighty call,  
And runs to this relief :  
I would believe thy promise, Lord,  
Help thou my unbelief.
- 3 To the dear fountain of thy blood,  
Incarnate God, I fly ;  
Here I would cleanse my guilty soul  
From sins of deepest dye.
- 4 A sinful, weak, and helpless worm,  
Into thine arms I fall : [ness,  
Be thou my strength, my righteous-  
My Jesus and my all.

**168. Immediate Repentance.**

- 1 Repent, the voice celestial cries,  
Nor longer dare delay ;  
The soul that scorns the mandate dies,  
And meets the wrathful day.
- 2 No more the sovereign eye of God  
O'erlooks the crimes of men ;  
He sends his messengers abroad,  
To warn the world of sin.
- 3 Ye sinners in his presence bow,  
And all your guilt confess ;  
Accept the offer'd Saviour now,  
Nor trifle with his grace.
- 4 Soon will the awful trumpet sound,  
And call you to his bar ;  
For mercy knows th' appointed bound  
And yields to vengeance there.
- 5 O ! listen to the Saviour's call,  
While he prolongs your days ; [fall,  
Now yield your hearts, and prostrate  
And weep, and love, and praise.

**169. Grace.**

- 1 Amazing grace ! how sweet the  
That sav'd a soul like me ! [sound  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.
- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to  
'Twas grace my fears reliev'd ; [fear  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believ'd !
- 3 Full many a danger, toil, and snare,  
My soul has overcome ; [far,  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus  
And grace will lead me home.
- 4 And when this flesh and heart shall  
And mortal life shall cease ; [fail,  
I shall possess within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

**170. The Bible.**

- 1 Father of mercies, in thy word  
What endless glory shines !  
For ever be thy name ador'd,  
For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want  
Exhaustless riches find :  
Riches above what earth can grant,  
And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heav'nly peace around  
And life, and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.
- 4 O, may these heav'nly pages be  
My ever dear delight ;  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light !
- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be thou for ever near,  
Teach me to love thy sacred word,  
And view my Saviour there.

## WHILE LIFE PROLONGS.

While life pro - - longs its pre - - - cious

The first system of music is in G major, 6/8 time. The treble clef staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass clef staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are: "While life pro - - longs its pre - - - cious".

light, Mer - - cy is found, and peace is

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "light, Mer - - cy is found, and peace is".

giv'n; But soon, ah! soon! ap - - - proach - - ing

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "giv'n; But soon, ah! soon! ap - - - proach - - ing".

night Shall blot out ev'ry hope of heav'n.

The fourth system concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are: "night Shall blot out ev'ry hope of heav'n."

**171. Psalm lxxxviii.**

1 While life prolongs its precious light  
 Mercy is found and peace is giv'n;  
 But soon, ah soon! approaching night  
 Shall blot out ev'ry hope of heav'n.

2 While God invites, how bless'd the  
 day! [sound!  
 How sweet the gospel's charming  
 "Come, sinners, haste, O, haste away,  
 While yet a pard'ning God he's  
 found."

3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid  
 wing, [grave;  
 Shall death command you to the  
 Before his bar your spirits bring,  
 And none be found to hear or save.

4 In that lone land of deep despair,  
 No Sabbath's heav'nly light shall  
 rise;  
 No God regard your bitter prayer;  
 Nor Saviour call you to the skies.

**172. Death and Burial of Saints.**

1 Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,  
 Take this new treasure to thy trust,  
 And give these sacred relics room  
 To seek a slumber in the dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,  
 Invade the bounds; no mortal woes  
 Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,  
 While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept—God's dying Son  
 Pass'd thro' the grave, and bless'd  
 the bed! [throne  
 Rest here, blest saint, till from his  
 The morning break, and pierce the  
 shade.

4 Break from his throne, illustrious  
 morn! [word;  
 Attend, O earth! his sovereign  
 Restore thy trust—a glorious form  
 Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

**173. Psalm li.**

1 Show pity, Lord, O Lord forgive;  
 Let a repenting rebel live;  
 Are not thy mercies large and free?  
 May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 O, wash my soul from ev'ry sin,  
 And make my guilty conscience  
 clean;

Here on my heart the burden lies,  
 And past offences pain mine eyes.

3 Should sudden vengeance sieze my  
 breath,  
 I must pronounce thee just, in death;  
 And if my soul were sent to hell,  
 Thy righteous law approves it well.

4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,  
 Whose hope, still hov'ring round  
 thy word, [there,  
 Would light on some sweet promise  
 Some sure support against despair.

**174. Prayer for the Millennium.**

1 Jesus, we bow before thy throne;  
 We lift our eyes to seek thy face;  
 To bleeding hearts thy love make  
 known;  
 On contrite souls bestow thy grace.

2 See, spread beneath thy gracious  
 eye, [tears,  
 A world o'erwhelm'd in guilt and  
 Where deathless souls in ruin lie,  
 And no kind voice dispels their fears.

3 Lord, arm thy truth with pow'r di-  
 vine; [shore,  
 Its conquests spread from shore to  
 Till suns and stars forget to shine,  
 And earth and skies shall be no more.

4 O rise, ye ransom'd captives, rise,  
 Peal the loud anthem here below;  
 Let earth reflect it to the skies, [glow,  
 And heav'n with new-born rapture

**175. Warning.**

1 Say, sinner, hath a voice within,  
 Oft whisper'd to thy inmost soul;  
 Urgd thee to leave the ways of sin,  
 And yield thy heart to God's control?

2 Sinner, it was a heav'nly voice,  
 It was the Spirit's gracious call:  
 It bade thee make the happy choice,  
 And take the Saviour for thy all.

## TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS.

2d Treble.

Air.

'To-day the Saviour calls! Ye wand'ers come;

O, ye benighted souls, Why longer roam.

### 176. To-Day.

1 To-day the Saviour calls!  
Ye wand'ers come;  
O, ye benighted souls,  
Why longer roam.

2 To-day the Saviour calls!  
Oh, listen now:  
Within these sacred walls  
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls!  
For refuge fly;  
The storm of vengeance falls;  
Ruin is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day!  
Yield to his pow'r:  
Oh, grieve him not away;  
'Tis mercy's hour.



## CALVARY.

Come to Calv'ry's holy mountain, Sinners ruin'd  
Here a pure and healing fountain Flows for every

by the fall,  
guilty soul, In a full, per - - petual tide,

Open'd when the Saviour died.

## 177. A Fountain Opened.

1 Come to Calv'ry's holy mountain,  
Sinners ruin'd by the fall,  
Here a pure and healing fountain  
Flows for every guilty soul,  
In a full, perpetual tide;  
Open'd when the Saviour died.

2 Come, in sorrow and contrition,  
Wounded, impotent, and blind;  
Here the guilty seek remission,

Here the troubled refuge find :  
Health this fountain will restore ;  
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

3 Come, ye dying, live for ever ;  
'Tis a soul-reviving flood :  
God is faithful ; he will never  
Break his cov'nant, seal'd in blood—  
Sign'd when our Redeemer died—  
Seal'd when he was glorifi'd :

716

## 178. THE GOSPEL BANNER.

Now be the gospel ban - ner In ev'ry land un-

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves.

ful'd; And be the shout ho - - san - - na Re-

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

echo'd through the world: Till ev'ry isle and

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

nation, Till ev'ry tribe and tongue, Receive the

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

great sal - - - vation, And join the happy throug

## CHORUS for each stanza.

Now be the gospel banner In every land un - furl'd;

Loud be the shout ho - san - na Re - echo'd thro' the world.

2 Yes, thou shalt reign for ever,  
 O Jesus, King of kings!  
 Thy light, thy love, thy favor,  
 Each ransom'd captive sings:

The isles for thee are waiting,  
 The deserts learn thy praise,  
 The hills and vallies greeting,  
 The song responsive raise.

## SPRING. C. M. D.

While beauty clothes the fer - tile vale, And  
And fragrance breathes in ev' - - ry gale, How

The first system of music features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The time signature is 6/8. The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass clef accompaniment uses a simple harmonic pattern of quarter notes.

blossoms on the spray;  
sweet the ver - nal day: Hark! how the feather'd

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a repeat sign with first and second endings in the treble clef. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

warblers sing! 'Tis nature's cheer - ful voice; Soft

The third system shows the continuation of the piece. The treble clef melody includes a sharp sign (F#) indicating a change in pitch. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

music hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re-

The fourth system concludes the visible portion of the music. The treble clef melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

**179. Spring.**

1 While beauty clothes the fertile vale  
And blossoms on the spray,  
And fragrance breathes in ev'ry gale,  
How sweet the vernal day: [sing!  
Hark! how the feather'd warblers  
'Tis nature's cheerful voice;  
Soft music hails the lovely spring,  
And woods and fields rejoice.

2 How kind the influence of the skies,  
While show'rs, with blessings  
fraught,  
Bid verdure, beauty, fragrance rise,  
And fix the roving thought:  
O, let my wond'ring heart confess,  
With gratitude and love, [bless  
The bounteous Hand that deigns to  
Each smiling field and grove.

3 That Hand in this hard heart of  
Can bid each virtue live; [mine  
While gentle showers of grace divine,  
Life, beauty, fragrance give:  
O, God of nature, God of grace,  
Thy heav'nly gifts impart:  
And bid sweet meditation trace  
Spring blooming in my heart.

**180. Spring Spiritualized.**

1 At length the op'ning spring has  
How joyous is the scene! [come,  
The air is fill'd with rich perfume;  
The fields are dress'd in green:  
I see my Saviour, from on high,  
Break thro' the clouds and shine;  
No creature now more bless'd than I,  
No heart more glad than mine.

2 Thy word bids all my hopes revive,  
It overcomes my foes;  
It makes my languid graces thrive,  
And blossoms like the rose:  
Thus, Lord, a monument I stand,  
Of what thy grace can do;  
Still guide me with thy gentle hand,  
The changing seasons through.

**181. The Seasons.**

1 The Lord is good; the heav'nly King  
Still makes the earth his care;  
Visits the pastures every spring,  
And bids the grass appear: [hours,  
The times and seasons, days and  
Heav'n, earth, and air are thine;  
When clouds distil in fruitful show'rs,  
The Author is divine.

2 The soften'd ridges of the field  
Permit the corn to spring;  
The valleys rich provision yield,  
And all the lab'rers sing: [crowns:  
The varying months thy goodness  
How bounteous are thy ways: [downs  
The bleating flocks spread o'er the  
And shepherds shout thy praise.

**182. Harvest.**

To praise the ever-bounteous Lord,  
My soul, wake all thy pow'rs;  
He calls, and at his voice come forth  
The smiling harvest hours:  
His cov'nant with the earth he keeps:  
My tongue his goodness sing;  
Summer and winter know their time.  
The harvest crowns the spring.

## 183. RETURN.

Mod. Dolce. Pia. Cres.

Re - - turn, O wand'rer, to thy home, Thy

For. Dim.

Fa - ther calls for thee; No longer

now an ex - - ile roam, In guilt and

Pia.

mis - - e - - ry; Re - turn, Re - - turn!

The musical score is written for piano in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo and mood are marked 'Mod. Dolce'. The first system ends with a 'Cres.' (Crescendo) marking. The second system begins with a 'For.' (Forzando) marking and ends with a 'Dim.' (Diminuendo) marking. The third system continues the melody. The fourth system ends with a 'Pia.' (Piano) marking. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

- |                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                              |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,<br/>'Tis Jesus calls for thee:<br/>The Spirit and the Bride say—come:<br/>O now for refuge flee:<br/>Return, return!</p> | <p>3 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,<br/>'Tis madness to delay:<br/>There are no pardons in the tomb,<br/>And brief is mercy's day:<br/>Return, return!</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## 184. WHEN THE HEART IS SAD.

When the heart is sad within, Burden'd

with the weight of sin; When the spirit

sinks with fear, Jesus, Son of David, hear.

- |                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                         |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 When our heads are bow'd with wo;<br/>When our bitter tears o'erflow;<br/>When we mourn a brother dear;<br/>Jesus, Son of David, hear!</p> | <p>3 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn;<br/>Thou our mortal griefs hast borne;<br/>Thou hast shed affection's tear:<br/>Jesus, Son of David, hear!</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## ADORATION.

: 2d Treble.

Head of the Church triumphant! We joyfully a-

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

dore thee; Till thou appear, Thy members here Shall

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a common time signature. The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music continues with quarter and eighth notes.

sing like those in glory. We lift our hearts and

The third system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a common time signature. The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music concludes with quarter and eighth notes.



voices in blest anti - - ci - - pa - tion; And cry a-

loud, And give to God the praise of our sal - - vation.

185.

1 Head of the Church, triumphant!

We joyfully adore thee;

Till thou appear,

Thy members here

Shall sing like those in glory.

We lift our hearts and voices

In blest anticipation;

And cry aloud,

And give to God

The praise of our salvation.

2 Thou dost conduct thy people

Through deserts of temptation;

Nor will we fear,

While thou art near,

The fire of tribulation.

The world, with sin and Satan,

In vain our march opposes;

By Thee we shall

Break through them all,

And sing the song of Moses

4 Faith now beholds the glory

To which thou wilt restore us

Earth we despise

For that high prize

Which thou hast set before us

And if thou count us worthy,

We then, like dying Stephen

Shall see thee stand

At God's right hand,

To take us up to heaven.

## HOW SWEET AND HEAVENLY.

Dolce.

How sweet and heav'nly is the sight, When those that

fear the Lord, In mutual love and peace u-

nite, And thus fulfil his word.

## 186. Brotherly Love.

- |                                                                                                                                                        |                                                                                                                                                    |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 How sweet and heav'nly is the sight<br/>When those that fear the Lord,<br/>In mutual love and peace unite,<br/>And thus fulfil his word :</p>     | <p>3 When love, in one delightful stream<br/>Through every bosom flows ;<br/>And union sweet, and fond esteem,<br/>In every action glows.</p>      |
| <p>2 When each can feel his brother's<br/>And with him bear a part ; [sigh,<br/>When sorrow flows from eye to eye<br/>And joy from heart to heart.</p> | <p>4 This is the golden chain that binds<br/>The happy souls above ;<br/>And he's an heir of heav'n that finds<br/>His bosom fill'd with love.</p> |

## HOPEVILLE, C. M.

3  
4

Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart, Inspire each

3  
4

life - - - less tongue; And let the joys of heav'n im-

part Their influ'nce to our song.

## 187. Presence of Christ.

- |                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                    |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Come, Lord, and warm each languid<br/>Inspire each lifeless tongue; [heart,<br/>And let the joys of heav'n impart<br/>Their influ'nce to our song.</p> | <p>Then shall our lips resound thy<br/>Our hearts adore thy name. [praise,</p>                                                                     |
| <p>2 Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise<br/>In us the heav'nly flame;</p>                                                                                 | <p>3 Dear Saviour, let thy glory shine,<br/>And fill thy dwellings here;<br/>Till life, and love, and joy divine<br/>A heav'n on earth appear.</p> |

## MORN OF ZION'S GLORY.

2d Treble.

Morn of Zion s g.ory— Brightly thou art

breaking; Hely joys thy light is waking: Morn of Zion's

glory. Ancient saints foretold thee, Seraph-angels

glad behold thee; Far and wide, See them glide; Streams of rich sal-

va - tion Flow to ev'ry na - tion.

## 188. Dawn of the Millennium.

1 Morn of Zion's glory—  
Brightly thou art breaking,  
Holy joys, thy light is waking:

Morn of Zion's glory.  
Ancient saints foretold thee,  
Seraph angels glad behold thee:

Far and wide,  
See them glide; '   
Streams of rich salvation  
Flow to every nation.

2 Morn of Zion's glory—  
Every human dwelling  
With thy notes of joy is swelling:

Morn of Zion's glory.  
Distant hills are ringing,

Echo'd voices sweet are singing;

Haste thee on  
Like the sun,  
Paths of splendor tracing,  
Heathen midnight chasing.

3 Morn of Zion's glory—  
Now the night is riven;  
Now the star is high in heaven  
Morn of Zion's glory.  
Joyful hearts are bounding,  
Hallelujahs now are sounding;

Peace with men  
Dwells again;  
Jesus reigns for ever!  
Jesus reigns for ever!

120

## HASTE, O SINNER, TO BE WISE.

Haste, O sín - - ner, to be wise,

The first system of music is written in a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun!

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Wisdom warns thee from the skies,

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

All the paths of death to shun.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

189. Expostulation.

- |                                                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                                   |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Haste, O, sinner, to be wise,<br/>Stay not for the morrow's sun!<br/>Wisdom warns thee from the skies,<br/>All the paths of death to shun.</p> | <p>Thy probation may be o'er,<br/>Ere this evening's work is done.</p>                                                                            |
| <p>2 Haste! and mercy now implore;<br/>Stay not for the morrow's sun!</p>                                                                           | <p>3 Haste while yet thou canst be blest;<br/>Stay not for the morrow's sun;<br/>Death may e'en thy soul arrest,<br/>Ere the morrow is begun.</p> |

PILGRIM'S PRAYER.

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy pow'rful hand;

Bread of Heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

161. Pilgrim's Prayer.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,<br/>Pilgrim thro' this barren land;<br/>I am weak, but thou art mighty,<br/>Hold me with thy pow'rful hand:<br/>Bread of heaven,<br/>Feed me till I want no more.</p> | <p>Lead me all the journey through:<br/>Strong Deliv'rer, [shield.<br/>Be thou still my strength and</p>                                                                                                         |
| <p>2 Open thou the crystal fountain,<br/>Whence the healing waters flow:<br/>Let the fiery, cloudy pillar</p>                                                                                              | <p>3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,<br/>Bid my anxious fears subside; [tion<br/>Death of death, and hell's destruc-<br/>Land me safe on Canaan's side:<br/>Songs of praises<br/>I will ever give to thee.</p> |

## PITTSBURGH.

First system of musical notation for 'PITTSBURGH.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Fount of ever - last - ing love!' are written below the treble staff.

Fount of ever - last - ing love!

Second system of musical notation for 'PITTSBURGH.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Rich thy streams of mer - - cy are;' are written below the treble staff.

Rich thy streams of mer - - cy are;

Third system of musical notation for 'PITTSBURGH.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Flowing pure - ly from a - - - - bove.' are written below the treble staff.

Flowing pure - ly from a - - - - bove.

Fourth system of musical notation for 'PITTSBURGH.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Beauty marks their course a - - - - far.' are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

Beauty marks their course a - - - - far.



**191. Praise for a Revival.**

- 1 Fount of everlasting love!  
Rich thy streams of mercy are,  
Flowing purely from above;  
Beauty marks their course afar.
- 2 Lo! thy Church, thy garden now,  
Blooms beneath the heav'nly show'r;  
Sinners feel, and melt, and bow;  
Mild, yet mighty is thy pow'r.

3 God of grace! before thy throne,  
Here our warmest thanks we bring;  
Thine the glory, thine alone;  
Loudest praise to thee we sing.

4 Hear, O hear our grateful song;  
Let thy Spirit still descend:  
Roll the tide of grace along,  
Wid'ning, deep'ning to the end.

**182. Prayer for the Holy Ghost.**

1 Holy Ghost, with light divine,  
Shine upon this heart of mine;  
Chase the shades of night away,  
Turn the darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,  
Cleans this guilty heart of mine;  
Long has sin, without control,  
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with light divine,  
Dwell within his heart of mine;  
Cast down every idol throne,  
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

**193. Confession.**

1 Sov'reign Ruler, Lord of all,  
Prostrate at thy feet I fall;  
Hear, O hear my earnest cry,  
Frown not, lest I faint and die.

Vilest of the sons of men,  
Chief of sinners I have been;  
Oft abus'd thee to thy face,  
Trampled on thy richest grace.

3 Justly might thy vengeful dart  
Pierce this bleeding, broken heart;  
Justly might thy angry breath  
Blast me in eternal death.

4 But with thee there may be found  
Balm to heal my every wound;  
Soothe, O soothe the troubled breast  
Give the weary wand'rer rest.

**194. Resurrection.**

1 Morning breaks upon the tomb,  
Jesus scatters all its gloom;  
Day of triumph through the skies,  
See the glorious Saviour rise!

2 Ye who are of death afraid,  
Triumph in the scatter'd shade;  
Drive your anxious cares away:  
See the place where Jesus lay.

3 Christian, dry your flowing tears,  
Chase your unbelieving fears;  
Look on his deserted grave;  
Doubt no more his pow'r to save.

**195. Seeking a blessing on Public Worship.**

1 In thy presence we appear;  
Lord, we love to worship here—  
When within the veil we meet  
Thee upon thy mercy seat.

2 While thy glorious name is sung,  
Touch our lips, unloose our tongue,  
Then our joyful souls shall bless  
Thee, the Lord our righteousness.

3 While to thee our pray'rs ascend,  
Let thine ear in love attend;  
Hear us, when thy Spirit pleads,  
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4 While thy word is heard with awe,  
And we tremble at thy law,  
Let the gospel's wond'rous love  
All our doubts and fears remove.

**THE ALARM.**

Allegro. Staccato.

Haste thee, sinner, haste a - - - way, Vengeance

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a 2/4 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are connected by a brace and also have a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

is at hand! From de - struction quickly flee,

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are connected by a brace. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

Flee, at God's command! Nor more in - - quire.

The third system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are connected by a brace. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

Lo! the city's doom is seal'd; Wrath from heav'n shall

be re - - - veal'd In li - - - quid fire!

The musical score consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system has lyrics: "Lo! the city's doom is seal'd; Wrath from heav'n shall". The second system has lyrics: "be re - - - veal'd In li - - - quid fire!". The music is written in a common time signature with a key signature of one flat.

## 196. Destruction of Sodom.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Hasten thee, sinner, haste away,<br/>Vengeance is at hand!<br/>From destruction quickly flee,<br/>Flee at God's command:<br/>Nor more inquire.<br/>Lo! the city's doom is seal'd;<br/>Wrath from heav'n shall be reveal'd<br/>In liquid fire!</p>          | <p>3 Hasten thee, sinner, haste away,<br/>Ere the tempest falls!<br/>Now the warning voice obey,<br/>While the Spirit calls:<br/>For refuge fly;<br/>In the fate of Sodom see,<br/>What may quickly come to thee:<br/>Why wilt thou die!</p>             |
| <p>2 Hasten thee, sinner, haste away<br/>From the o'erwhelming rain!<br/>Break at once thy long delay,<br/>Stay not in the plain!<br/>In threat'ning form,<br/>See the clouds above thy head,<br/>All around their folds are spread,<br/>O, flee the storm!</p> | <p>4 Hasten thee, sinner, haste away,<br/>While 'tis mercy's hour;<br/>Harden not thy heart to-day,<br/>Through the tempter's power;<br/>O, turn and live;<br/>Jesus is the hiding place,<br/>Flee to him, and trust his grace;<br/>He will forgive.</p> |

## UXBRIDGE.

Tenor.

At anchor laid, remote from home, To

The first system of musical notation for the song 'UXBRIDGE.' It consists of three staves: a Tenor staff (treble clef), a vocal staff (treble clef), and a piano accompaniment staff (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics 'At anchor laid, remote from home, To' are written below the vocal staff.

thee I cry—O Spirit come! Ce - lestial breeze! no

The second system of musical notation, continuing from the first. It consists of three staves: Tenor, vocal, and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'thee I cry—O Spirit come! Ce - lestial breeze! no' are written below the vocal staff.

longer stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

The third and final system of musical notation for the song. It consists of three staves: Tenor, vocal, and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'longer stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.' are written below the vocal staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

**197. Breathing after the Spirit.**

- 1 At anchor laid, remote from home,  
To thee I cry, O Spirit, come,  
Celestial breeze, no longer stay,  
But swell my sails, and speed my  
[way.]
- 2 Fain would I feel the Spirit move  
In breathings of celestial love;  
And while I spread my feeble sails,  
O send thy gentle quick'ning gales.

**198. Showers of Grace.**

- 1 As in soft silence, vernal show'rs;  
Descend and cheer the fainting  
flow'rs;  
So in the secrecy of love,  
Falls the sweet influ'nce from above.
- 2 May we this heav'nly influence find  
In holy silence of the mind,  
And every grace maintain its bloom,  
Diffusing wide the rich perfume:

- 3 And lands beneath the burning sky,  
Which now are desolate and dry,  
Ere long the blest effusions share,  
And sudden green and herbage  
[wear.]

**199. Sun of Righteousness.**

- 1 O Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
With gentle beams on Zion shine;  
Dispel the darkness from our eyes,  
And souls awake to life divine.
- 2 On all around let grace descend,  
Like heav'nly dew, or copious  
show'rs,  
That we may call our God our friend;  
That we may hail salvation ours.

**200. The Eternal Sabbath.**

- 1 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, [love];  
But there's a nobler rest above;  
To that our longing souls aspire,  
With cheerful hope and strong de-  
sire,

- 2 No more fatigue, no more distress,  
Nor sin nor death shall reach the  
place; [songs]  
No groans shall mingle with the  
That warble from immortal tongues.
- 3 No rude alarms of raging foes;  
No cares to break the long repose;  
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

[End with the first verse.]

**201. For the Monthly Concert.**

- 1 Sov'reign of worlds! display thy  
[pow'r,  
Let this be Zion's favor'd hour;  
O bid the morning Star arise;  
And point the heathen to the skies.
- 2 Set up thy throne where Satan  
reigns, [plains  
In western wilds, and heathen  
Far let the gospel's sound be known,  
And make the universe thine own.  
[voice  
2 Speak! and the world shall hear thy  
Speak! and the desert shall rejoice;  
Scatter the gloom of heathen night,  
Bid every nation hail the light.

**202. Morning or evening Psalm.**

- 1 My God accept my early vows,  
Like morning incense in thine house;  
And let my nightly worship rise  
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.  
[Lord,  
2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them,  
From ev'ry rash and heedless word;  
Nor let my feet incline to tread  
The guilty path where sinners lead.
- 3 O, may the righteous, when I stray,  
Smite and reprove my wand'ring  
way! [shed,  
Their gentle words, like ointment  
Shall never bruise, but cheer my  
[head.  
4 When I behold them prest with grief  
I'll cry to heaven for their relief;  
And by my warm petitions prove,  
How much I prize their faithful love.

136

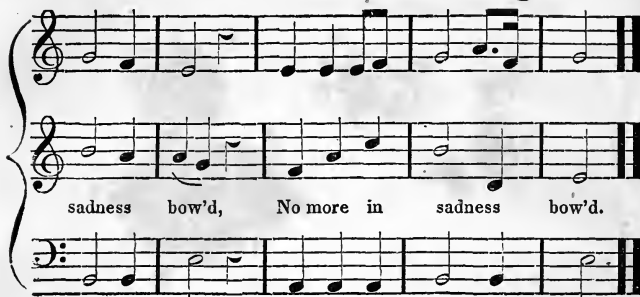
## MISSION SONG.

2d Treble.

Watchmen! onward to your stations,  
Preach the gospel to the nations;

Blow the trumpet long and loud; See! the day is  
Speak to ev'ry gath'ring crowd:

breaking; See the saints a - waking, No more in



sadness bow'd, No more in sadness bow'd.

## 203. Departure of Missionaries.

- 1 Watchmen! onward to your stations;  
Blow the trumpet long and loud;  
Preach the gospel to the nations,  
Speak to every gath'ring crowd:  
See! the day is breaking;  
See! the saints awaking,  
No more in sadness bow'd.
- 2 Watchmen! hail the rising glory  
Of the great Messiah's reign;  
Tell the Saviour's bleeding story,  
Tell it to the list'ning train:  
See his love revealing;  
See the Spirit sealing;  
'Tis life amid the slain!
- 3 Watchmen! as the clouds are fly-  
As the doves in haste return, [ing,  
Thousands from amid the dying,  
Flee to Christ, his love to learn:  
All their sighs and sadness,  
Turn to joy and gladness,  
When they his grace discern.
- 4 Watchmen! now lift up your voices;  
Tell the triumphs of your King,  
While the ransom'd host rejoices;  
Sing aloud his praises, sing:
- See his arm victorious;  
See his kingdom glorious,  
While heav'ns glad anthems ring.
- PART SECOND.
- 5 Watchmen! when your friends are <sup>[weeping</sup>  
When they bid the last adieu,  
To your heav'nly Father's keeping,  
Leave them in submission true:  
Kind is his protection;  
Safe by his direction,  
Your onward course pursue.
- 6 Watchmen! cast no look behind you,  
While your foes are pressing hard,  
Jesus shall himself defend you,  
Zion's King shall be your guard:  
What though hosts assail you,  
Christ can never fail you  
He is your great reward.
- 7 Watchmen! when your toils are <sup>[ended,</sup>  
When your conflicts all are o'er,  
By celestial bands attended, <sup>[shore:</sup>  
You shall reach the heav'nly  
Crowns of joy await you,  
While the hosts that hate you,  
Perish evermore.

## THE JUDGMENT SEAT

2d Treble.

Slow.

O, there will be mourning, Before the judgment seat!

When this world is burning Beneath Jehovah's feet!

Friends and kindred there will part, Will part to meet no more!



Wrath will sink the rebel's heart, While saints on high a - dore.

O, there will be mourning Before the judgment seat.

### 204. The Judgment Seat.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 O, there will be mourning<br/>Before the judgment seat!<br/>When this world is burning<br/>Beneath Jehovah's feet!<br/>Friends and kindred there will part,<br/>Will part to meet no more!<br/>Wrath will sink the rebel's heart,<br/>While saints on high adore!</p> | <p>3 O, there will be mourning<br/>Before the judgment seat!<br/>When from dust returning,<br/>The lost their doom shall meet.<br/>Friends and kindred, &amp;c.</p>                                                                                                          |
| <p>2 O, there will be mourning<br/>Before the judgment seat!<br/>When the trumpet's warning<br/>The sinner's ear shall greet!<br/>Friends and kindred, &amp;c.</p>                                                                                                         | <p>4 O, there will be mourning<br/>Before the judgment seat;<br/>Justice ever frowning,<br/>Shall seal the sinner's fate.<br/>Friends and kindred there will part,<br/>Will part to meet no more!<br/>Wrath will sink the rebel's heart,<br/>While saints on high adore!</p> |

140

## LATTER DAY.

O, city of the Lord! begin the uni-

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

versal song; And let the scatter'd villages the

The second system continues the melody from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns and note values, maintaining the hymn-like character.

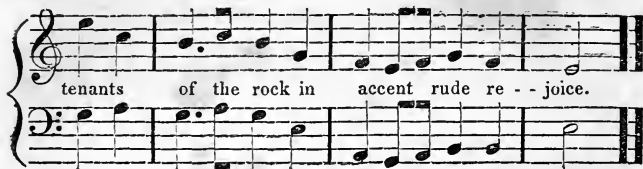
joyful notes pro - long, Let Kedar's wilder-

The third system introduces a new line of lyrics. The melody continues with a similar structure, using quarter and eighth notes.

ness a - far lift up the lonely voice; And let the

The fourth and final system on this page concludes the musical phrase. The melody remains consistent in style and rhythm with the previous systems.

741



### 205. Universal Praise.

- 1 O city of the Lord! begin the universal song,  
And let the scatter'd villages, the joyful notes prolong:  
Let Kedar's wilderness afar, lift up the lonely voice:  
And let the tenants of the rock, in accent rude rejoice.
- 2 O, from the streams of distant lands, unto Jehovah sing;  
And joyful from the mountain tops, shout to the Lord, the King:  
Let all combined with one accord, the Saviour's glories raise,  
Till in remotest bounds of earth, the nations sound his praise.

### 206. Latter Day. Micah iv. 1-5.

- 1 Behold the mountain of the Lord in latter days shall rise,  
Shall tow'r above the meaner hills, and draw the wond'ring eyes  
To this the joyful nations round, and distant tribes shall flow;  
"Ascend the hill of God," they cry, and to his temple go.
- 2 The beams that shine on Zion's hill, shall lighten ev'ry land,  
The King that reigns in Zion's tow'r's, shall all the world command:  
No strife shall vex Messiah's reign, or mar the peaceful years;  
To ploughshares they shall beat their swords, to pruning hooks their spears.
- 3 No longer host encount'ring host, their millions slain deplore;  
The arts of peace they cultivate, and study war no more:  
Come then, O come from every land, to worship at his shrine;  
And walking in the light of God, with holy bounty shine!

### 207. The House not made with Hands. 2 Cor. v. 1-5.

- 1 There is a house not made with hands, eternal in the skies;  
And far beyond this scene of things, the fair possession lies:  
Then let this earthly tenement dissolve in kindred dust;  
My Saviour hath a place prepar'd, and he is all my trust.
- 2 For this inheritance I wait, within my house of clay,  
Mid darkness and imprisonment, still languishing for day:  
Nor naked would my soul appear, before my Father's face,  
But "cloth'd upon" in righteousness, thro' my Redeemer's grace.

## TO THEE, MY GOD AND SAVIOUR.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

To thee, my God and Saviour, My heart ex-

The second system of music continues the melody from the first system. It features the same two-staff format with treble and bass clefs, two sharps, and 2/4 time.

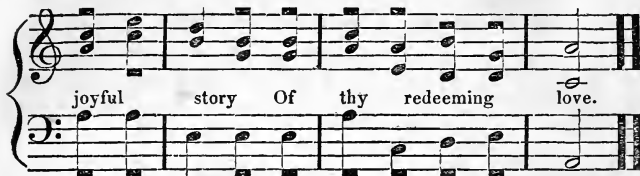
ulting sings, Re-joicing in thy favor Al-

The third system of music continues the melody. The upper staff includes a sharp sign (#) above a note in the second measure. The two-staff format remains consistent.

mighty King of kings! I'll cele - - brate thy

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. It maintains the two-staff format with treble and bass clefs, two sharps, and 2/4 time.

glory, With all thy saints a - - - bove; And tell the

**208. Praise to the Saviour.**

- 1 To thee, my God and Saviour,  
My soul exulting sings;  
Rejoicing in thy favor,  
Almighty King of kings!  
I'll celebrate thy glory  
With all thy saints above,  
And tell the joyful story  
Of thy redeeming love.
- 2 Soon as the morn with roses  
Bedecks the dewy east,  
And when the sun reposes  
Upon the ocean's breast;  
My voice in supplication,  
My Saviour, thou shalt hear:  
O grant me thy salvation,  
And to my soul draw near.
- 3 By thee, thro' life supported,  
I pass the dang'rous road,  
With heav'nly hosts escorted,  
Up to their bright abode:  
Then cast my crown before thee,  
And all my conflicts o'er,  
Unceasingly adore thee;  
What could an angel more.

**209. Prayer and Praise.**

- 1 To thee, in youth's bright morning,  
Father of all, we pray;  
While thought and fancy dawning,  
Lead on the rising day;  
To thee, in life's last even,  
We'll tune our feebler breath;  
Hear all our sins forgiven,  
And softly sleep in death.

- 2 When from death's sleep we waken,  
No fears shall us surprise;  
All earthly things forsaken,  
What joys shall meet our eyes!  
With rapture then increasing,  
For ever we'll rejoice;  
And praises never-ceasing,  
Shall wake each tuneful voice.

**210. Departure of Missionaries.**

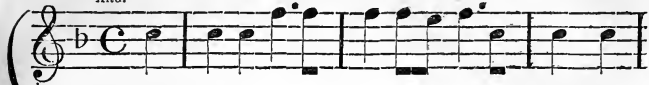
- 1 Roll on, thou mighty ocean!  
And as thy billows flow,  
Bear messengers of mercy  
To every land below,  
Arise ye gales and waft them  
Safe to the destin'd shore;  
That man may sit in darkness,  
And death's black shade no more.
- 2 O thou, Eternal Ruler!  
Who holdest in thine arm  
The tempests of the ocean,  
Deliver them from harm!  
Thy presence still be with them,  
Wherever they may be;  
Tho' far from those who love them,  
O let them be with thee.

**211. Doxology.**

- To Father, Son, and Spirit,  
Eternal praise be giv'n,  
By all that earth inherit,  
And all that dwell in heav'n:  
Thou triune God! before thee,  
Our inmost souls adore:  
Who art and hast been worthy,  
And shalt be evermore.

**THE CROSS. C. M.**

Alto.



Adagio. Affet.



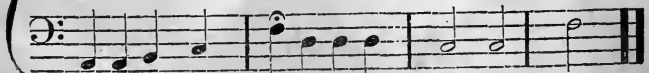
I saw one hanging on a tree, In ago-



ny and blood; Who fix'd his languid eyes on me, As



near the cross I stood, As near the cross I stood,



**212. A Look from the Cross.**

- 1 I saw one hanging on a tree,  
In agony and blood,  
Who fix'd his languid eyes on me,  
As near the cross I stood.
- 2 Sure, never to my latest breath  
Can I forget that look; [death,  
It seem'd to charge me with his  
Though not a word he spoke.
- 3 Alas, I knew not what I did,  
But all my tears were vain;  
Where could my trembling soul be  
For I the Lord had slain. [hid,
- 4 A second look he gave, which said,  
"I freely all forgive;  
This blood is for thy ransom paid;  
I die, that thou may'st live."
- 5 "Thus while my death, thy sin dis-  
In all its blackest hue; [plays  
Such is the mystery of grace,  
It seals thy pardon too!"

**213. In Darkness.**

- 1 Hear, gracious God, my humble  
To thee I breathe my sighs; [moan!  
When will the mournful night be gone,  
And when my joys arise?
- 2 My God! O could I make the claim,  
My Father and my Friend,  
And call thee mine, by every name  
On which thy saints depend.
- 3 By every name, of pow'r and love,  
I would thy grace entreat;  
Nor should my humble hopes remove,  
Nor leave the sacred seat.
- 4 Yet, though my soul in darkness  
Thy word is all my stay; [mourns,  
Here I would rest till light returns.  
Thy presence makes the day.

**214. Prayer for quickening  
grace.**

- 1 O for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heav'nly frame;  
And light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd;  
How sweet their mem'ry still!  
But they have left a cheerless void  
The world can never fill.
- 3 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest;  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
And drove thee from my breast.
- 4 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
And worship only thee.
- 5 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

**215. Death of a young person.**

- 1 When blooming youth is snatch'd  
By death's resistless hand, [away  
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,  
Which pity must demand.
- 2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,  
O may this truth, imprest  
With awful pow'r—"I too must die,"  
Sink deep in every breast.
- 3 The voice of this alarming scene  
May every heart obey;  
Nor be the heav'nly warning vain,  
Which calls to watch, and pray.
- 4 O let us fly, to Jesus fly,  
Whose pow'rful arm can save;  
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,  
And triumph o'er the grave.

## SOLITUDE.

How tedious and tasteless the hours, When

Jesus no longer I see! The woodlands, the

fields, and the flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me:

His name yields the rich - est per - - - fume, And



softer than music his voice; His presence can

banish my gloom, And bid all within me re - - joice.

### 216. In Darkness.

1 How tedious and tasteless the hours  
When Jesus no longer I see! [flow'rs  
The woodlands, the fields, and the  
Have lost all their sweetness to me.  
His name yields the richest perfume,  
And softer than music his voice;  
His presence can banish my gloom,  
And bid all within me rejoice.

2 Dear Lord, if indeed thou art mine,  
And thou art my light and my song;  
Say, why do I languish and pine,  
And why are my winters so long?  
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,  
Thy soul cheering presence restore,  
Or bid me soar upward on high, [more.  
Where winter and storms are no

### 217. Faith Fainting.

1 Encompass'd with clouds of distress  
Just ready all hope to resign,  
I pant for the light of thy face,  
And fear it will never be mine;  
Dishearten'd with waiting so long,  
I sink at thy feet with my load:  
All plaintive I pour out my song, [God.  
And stretch forth my hands unto

2 If sometimes I strive, as I mourn,  
My hold on thy promise to keep,  
The billows more fiercely return,  
And plunge me again in the deep:  
O'erwhelm'd and cast out from thy  
sight,  
The tempter suggests in that hour,  
The Lord has forgotten me quite:  
My God will be gracious no more.

3 Shine, Lord, & my terrors shall cease;  
The blood of atonement apply,  
And lead me to Jesus for peace,  
The rock that is higher than I:  
Almighty to rescue thou art; [tow'r:  
Thy grace is my shield and my  
O gladden my desolate heart,  
Let this be the day of thy pow'r.

### 218 Praise.

This God is the God we adore,  
Our faithful, unchangeable friend;  
Whose love is as large as his pow'r,  
And knows neither measure nor end;  
'Tis Jesus, the first and the last, [home,  
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe  
We'll praise him for all that is past,  
And trust him for all that's to come.

## WILL YOU SCORN THE MESSAGE.

Sinners, will you scorn the message, Coming

The first system of music consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, Bb2, and C3.

from the courts above? Mercy beams in ev'ry

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The treble clef melody has a quarter note D5, followed by quarter notes E5, F5, and G5. The bass line has a half note D2, followed by quarter notes E2, F2, and G2.

passage; Ev'ry line is full of love: O be-

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The treble clef melody has a quarter note A5, followed by quarter notes B5, C6, and D6. The bass line has a half note A1, followed by quarter notes B1, C2, and D2.

lieve it, Ev'ry line is full of love.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble clef melody has a quarter note E6, followed by quarter notes F6, G6, and A6. The bass line has a half note E1, followed by quarter notes F1, G1, and A1. The piece ends with a double bar line.

## 219. Exhortation to Sinners.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                    |                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Sinners, will you scorn the message<br/>Coming from the courts above?<br/>Mercy beams in every passage;<br/>Every line is full of love:<br/>O believe it,<br/>Every line is full of love.</p> | <p>2 Now the heralds of salvation,<br/>Joyful news aloud proclaim:<br/>Sinners freed from condemnation<br/>Through the all-atoning Lamb!<br/>Life receiving,<br/>Through the all-atoning Lamb!</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

**HEBER.**

Soft and slow.

Lord of mercy and of might,  
Of mankind the life and light; Maker, Teacher,

infinite; Jesus, hear and save, Jesus, hear and save.

## 220. Prayer for Salvation.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Lord of mercy and of might,<br/>Of mankind, the life and light,<br/>Maker, Teacher, infinite;<br/>Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>2 Great Creator, Saviour mild,<br/>Humbled to a mortal child,<br/>Captive, beaten, bound, revil'd.<br/>Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>3 Lamb of God, for sinners slain,<br/>Thou didst bear our grief and pain;</p> | <p>Cleanse us now from every stain;<br/>Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>4 Thron'd above celestial things,<br/>Borne aloft on angels' wings,<br/>Lord of lords, and King of kings.<br/>Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>5 Soon descend to earth again<br/>Judge of angels and of men,<br/>Hear us now, and hear us then;<br/>Jesus, hear and save.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

150.

## 221. WAKE THE SONG.

Wake the song of ju - - bi - lee! Let it

echo o'er the sea; Let it sound from shore to

shore; Jesus reigns for ev - er - - - more.

2 Now the desert lands rejoice,  
And the islands join their voice;  
Now the whole creation sings,  
Jesus is the King of kings!

## 222. Praise for Temporal Mercies.

1 Praise to God! immortal praise,  
For the love that crowns our days:

Bounteous source of every joy,  
Let thy praise our tongues employ;  
2 All that spring, with bounteous hand  
Scatters o'er the smiling land;  
All that liberal autumn pours  
From her rich, o'erflowing stores:  
3 These, to that dear source we owe;  
Whence our sweetest comforts flow,  
These, through all my happy days,  
Claim my cheerful songs of praise.

## WHEN ALL CREATION SINGS FOR JOY.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics. The second system covers the third and fourth lines. The third system covers the fifth and sixth lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

When all cre - a - tion sings for joy,  
Let praise our in - most thoughts employ

While notes of har - mo - - - ny resound, Let  
not our tongues be silent found, Our hearts un - - mov'd.

## 223. General Song of Praise.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 When all creation sings for joy,<br/>Let praise our inmost thoughts employ:<br/>While notes of harmony resound,<br/>Let not our tongues be silent found,<br/>Our hearts unmov'd.</p>       | <p>3 He guides our steps to living streams,<br/>Our wand'ring feet, his love redeems,<br/>By day, he cheers us with his light,<br/>And gives us sweet commune by night,<br/>So rich his grace.</p> |
| <p>2 Triumphant songs of praise we owe,<br/>To him whose glories round us flow,<br/>To him who bade our sorrows cease,<br/>And fill'd our souls with heav'nly peace,<br/>So great his love.</p> | <p>4 Let all that dwell below the sky,<br/>Join in the angels' minstrelsy,<br/>Till earth no more is dark with sin,<br/>And heav'nly joys their course begin,<br/>No more to cease.</p>            |

## KINGSWOOD.

Slow.

Wretched, helpless, and distress'd, Ah! whither  
Ever panting after rest, Where shall I

shall I fly? Naked, sick, and poor, and blind, Fast  
turn my eye?

bound in guilt and mis- - - ry; Friend of sinners,

let me find My help, my all in thee.

**224. Hungering and Thirsting.**

1 Wretched, helpless and distress'd  
 Ah whither shall I fly?  
 Ever panting after rest,  
 Where shall I turn mine eye?  
 Naked, sick, and poor, and blind,  
 Fast bound in sin and misery;  
 Friend of sinners, let me find,  
 My help, my all in thee.

2 Jesus, full of truth and grace,  
 Oh hear my sad complaint;  
 Be the wand'rer's resting place,  
 A cordial for the faint:  
 Make me rich, for I am poor,  
 Let me now thy presence find;  
 To the dying, health restore,  
 And eyesight to the blind.

3 Fill my soul with heav'nly peace,  
 With pure humility;  
 Clothe me with thy righteousness,  
 Endue my soul with thee:  
 Let thine image be restor'd,  
 Let me thy forgiveness prove,  
 Fill me with thy fulness, Lord,  
 For boundless is thy love.

**225. Conviction of Sin.**

1 Conscious of my ruin'd state,  
 Ah, whither shall I go;  
 All within is desolate,  
 While all without is woe:  
 If to heav'n I turn my eye,  
 There a frowning Judge appears;  
 If to Jesus then I cry,  
 No voice allays my fears.

2 Oft have I the Spirit griv'd,  
 So kindly sent to me;  
 And that word have disbeliev'd  
 That would have set me free:  
 All the blessings God has given,  
 All the warnings he has sent,  
 Have not led my soul to heav'n  
 Or caus'd me to repent.

3 Guilty soul, what wilt thou do?  
 Polluted still thou art;  
 God is faithful, just and true,  
 But thou art vile in heart:  
 Yield thee now; no more repine;  
 Own the justice of thy doom;  
 To the Lord thyself resign,  
 And see—there yet is room.

**226. Looking to Christ for Pardon.**

2 Saviour, Prince, enthron'd above  
 Repentance to impart,  
 Give me, through thy dying love,  
 The humble, contrite heart:  
 Teach me by thy gracious word,  
 My guilt and danger here to own;  
 Turn and look upon me, Lord,  
 And break my heart of stone,

2 See me, Saviour, from above,  
 Nor suffer me to die;  
 Life, and happiness, and love,  
 Beam from thy gracious eye;  
 Speak the reconciling word,  
 And thy melting love make known,  
 Turn and look upon me, Lord,  
 And break my heart of stone.

3 Look, as when thy languid eye  
 Was clos'd that we might live—  
 When thy supplicating cry  
 To God, was heard—"forgive":  
 Surely, with that dying word,  
 My Saviour turns and says 'tis  
 O, my bleeding, loving Lord, [done:  
 This breaks my heart of stone.

**Doxology.**

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Eternal and divine, [host  
 Round whose throne the heav'nly  
 In endless anthems join:  
 Thine the glory and the power,  
 Thine the wisdom and the might;  
 Thine the praise for evermore,  
 O, God of life and light.

## GO, WATCH AND PRAY.

Go, watch and pray, thou canst not  
Thou canst not know how soon the

tell How near thine hour may be;  
bell May toll its notes for thee:

Death's countless snares be - - - set thy way;

Frail child of dust! Go watch and pray.



**227. Matt. xiii. 33.**

Take heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when  
the time is.

1 Go watch and pray, thou canst not  
How near thine hour may be; [tell  
Thou canst not know how soon the  
May toll its notes for thee: [bell  
Death's countless snares beset thy  
way;

Frail child of dust! go watch and pray.

2 Fond youth, while free from blight-  
ing care,

Does thy firm pulse beat high?

Dohope's glad visions, bright and fair,

Dilate before thine eye? [away;

Soon these must change—must pass

Frail child of dust! go watch and pray.

3 Thou aged man! life's wintry storm

Hath sear'd thy vernal bloom;

With trembling limbs and wasting  
form,

Thou'rt bending o'er the tomb:

And can vain hope lead *thee* astray?

Go, weary pilgrim! watch and pray.

4 Ambition, stop thy panting breath!

Pride, sink thy lifted eye!

Behold the caverns dark with death,

Before you open lie:

The heav'nly warning now obey;

Ye sons of pride, go watch and pray.

**228. Trust in God during the  
hidings of his face.**

1 O, let my trembling soul be still,

While darkness veils the sky;

And wait thy wise, thy holy will

Wrapp'd yet in mystery:

I cannot, Lord, thy purpose see;

But all is well—since rul'd by thee.

2 Thus trusting in thy love I tread

The path of duty on; [fled,

What tho' some cherish'd joys are

Some flatt'ring dreams are gone?

Yet purer, brighter joys remain:

Why should my spirit then complain?

**229. Prayer for Pardoning  
Mercy.**

1 Jesus, incarnate Son of God,  
Now hear us from on high;  
Oh, seal our pardon by thy blood,  
To thee, to thee we cry:  
Our prostrate souls no merit claim;  
We plead thine all-prevailing name.

2 Thy law, so holy, just and good,  
Wakens our guilt and fear;  
And sin has risen like a flood,  
To whelm us in despair:  
Guilty we fall before thy throne,  
Thou, Lord, art righteous, thou alone.

3 Ruin'd, and all defil'd with sin,  
Our souls would turn and live;  
Lord, if thou wilt, now make us clean,  
And all our sins forgive:  
Thy righteousness, thy bleeding love,  
Can ev'ry stain of guilt remove.

**230. "It is the Lord.**

1 When I can trust my all with God,  
In trial's fearful hour,  
Bow, all resign'd beneath his rod,  
And bless his sparing power  
A joy springs up amid distress,  
A fountain in the wilderness.

2 Oh, to be brought to Jesus' feet,  
Though trials fix me there,  
Is still a privilege most sweet,  
For he will hear my prayer:  
Tho' sighs and tears its language be,  
The Lord is nigh to answer me.

3 Oh! blessed be the hand that gave,  
Still blessed when it takes,  
Blessed be he who smites to save,  
Who heals the heart he breaks:  
Perfect and true are all his ways,  
Whom heav'n adores and death obeys.

### THAT WARNING VOICE.

That warning voice, O sinner, hear, And

The first system of music is in G major, 3/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

while salvation lingers near, The heav'nly call o - - bey

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Flee from destruction's downward path, Flee from the threat'

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

ning storm of wrath, That rises o'er thy way.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

**231. A Voice of Warning.**

1 That warning voice, O sinner, hear,  
And while salvation lingers near,  
'The heav'nly call obey, : [path,  
Flee from destruction's downward  
Flee from the threat'ning storm of  
That rises o'er thy way. [wrath

2 Soon night comes on with thick'-  
ning shade,  
The tempest hovers o'er thy head,  
The winds their fury pour; [skies,  
The light'nings rend the earth and  
The thunders roar, the flames arise,  
What terrors fill that hour!

3 That warning voice, O sinner, hear,  
Whose accents linger on thine ear;  
'Thy footsteps now retrace :  
Renounce thy sins and be forgiv'n,  
Believe, become an heir of heav'n,  
And sing redeeming grace.

4 Then, while a voice of pardon  
speaks, [breaks,  
The storm is hush'd, the morning  
The heav'ns are all serene ;  
Fresh verdure clothes the beauteous  
Joy echoes on the distant hills, [fields,  
New wonders fill the scene.

**232. Resignation.**

1 O Lord, in sorrow I resign,  
And bow to that dear hand of thine,  
While yet the rod appears, [eyes,  
That hand can wipe these streaming  
Or into smiles of glad surprise,  
Transform these falling tears.

2 My sole possession is thy love ;  
In earth beneath or heav'n above,  
I have no other store ;  
And though with fervor now I pray,  
And importune thee night and day,  
I ask for nothing more.

**233. Ye must be born again.**

1 Awak'd by Sinai's awful sound,  
My soul in bonds of guilt I found,  
And knew not where to go :  
One solemn truth increas'd my pain,  
The sinner " must be born again,"  
Or sink to endless wo.

2 How did the law its thunders roll,  
While guilt lay heavy on my soul,  
A vast oppressive load !  
All human aid I saw was vain ;  
The sinner " must be born again,"  
Or drink the wrath of God.

3 I heard the saints with rapture tell  
How Jesus conquer'd death and  
To bring salvation near : [hell,  
Yet would the dreadful truth remain ;  
The sinner " must be born again,"  
Or sink in black despair.

4 But while I thus in anguish lay,  
The bleeding Saviour pass'd that  
way,  
My bondage to remove :  
The sinner once by justice slain,  
Now by his grace is born again,  
And sings redeeming love.

**234. Foretaste of Heaven.**

1 On Pisgah's top I now would stand,  
Once more to view the promis'd,  
The land of thy abode : [land,  
The land where fruits immortal grow,  
Where rivers of salvation flow  
Forth from the throne of God.

2 O, that my soul were fill'd with thee  
With visions of thy majesty  
And condescending love !  
Then would its gilded pinions, Lord,  
Be ready at the Master's word,  
To take its flight above.

158

## IN THIS CALM IMPRESSIVE HOUR.

Tenor.

Tenor. *Slow.*  
 In this calm, im - - pressive hour, Let my pray'r as-

cend on high; God of mercy, God of pow'r,

Hear me when to thee I cry: Hear me from thy

lofty throne, For the sake of Christ thy Son.

### 235. Private Worship.

#### PART I. MORNING.

1 In this calm, impressive hour,  
Let my pray'r ascend on high;  
God of mercy, God of pow'r,  
Hear me, when to thee I cry:  
Hear me from thy lofty throne,  
For the sake of Christ thy Son.

2 With this morning's early ray,  
While the shades of night depart;  
Let thy beams of light convey,  
Joy and gladness to my heart:  
Now o'er all my steps preside,  
And for all my wants provide.

3 Oh, what joy that word affords  
"Thou shalt reign o'er all the  
earth,"  
King of kings and Lord of lords,  
Send thy gospel heralds forth:  
Now begin thy boundless sway,  
Usher in the glorious day.

#### PART II. EVENING.

4 Now from labor and from care,  
Evening shades have set me free;

In the work of praise and prayer,  
Lord, I would converse with thee:  
O, behold me from above,  
Fill me with a Saviour's love.

5 Sin and sorrow, guilt and woe,  
Wither all my earthly joys;  
Nought can charm me here below,  
But my Saviour's melting voice.  
Lord forgive; thy grace restore,  
Make me thine for evermore.

6 For the blessings of this day,  
For the mercies of this hour  
For the gospel's cheering ray,  
For the Spirit's quick'ning power;  
Grateful notes to thee I raise,  
Oh, accept my song of praise.

#### Doxology.

To the Father, to the Son,  
To the Spirit, all divine,  
To the triune God, whose throne  
Shall in endless glory shine,  
Let the highest praise be giv'n  
By the sons of earth and heav'n.

## FAREWELL! WE MEET NO MORE.

Tenor.

Slow. Ad. lib. Affet.

Farewell! Fare - well! We meet no more, On

this side heav'n. The parting scene is o'er; The

Pia.

last sad look is giv'n. - Farewell! Farewell!

## 236. The Last Farewell.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Farewell! we meet no more<br/>On this side heaven:<br/>The parting scene is o'er,<br/>The last sad look is given.</p> <p>2 Farewell! My soul will weep<br/>While mem'ry lives:<br/>From wounds that sink so deep<br/>No earthly hand relieves.</p> | <p>3 Farewell! my stricken heart<br/>To Jesus flies:<br/>From him I'll never part;<br/>On him my hope relies.</p> <p>4 Farewell! And shall we meet<br/>In heav'n above?<br/>And there in union sweet,<br/>Sing of a Saviour's love?</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## AMID THE ANGUISH.

SOLO.

A - - mid the anguish and the strife That  
shrinking nature fears; Look gently down, great  
Source of life, And dry these starting  
tears, And dry these start - - - ing tears.

## 237. The Parent's death-bed

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Amid the anguish and the strife<br/>That shrinking nature fears; [Life,<br/>Look gently down, great Source of<br/>And dry these starting tears.</p> <p>2 Serene, like Jacob, I would die—<br/>Would "gather up my feet;"<br/>And chide the ling'ring hours that fly,<br/>My Saviour God to meet.</p> | <p>3 My dearest comforts I could leave,<br/>With glory in my eyes; [grieve,<br/>Could wipe the tears of those that<br/>And point them to the skies—</p> <p>4 Could say to them, if thou art nigh<br/>When life's last hour I view;<br/>Could joyful say, "behold I die,<br/>But God shall dwell with you."</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## SILOAM. C. M. D.

By cool Siloam's shady rill, How sweet the lily

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

grows; How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dewy rose;

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

And such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have

The third system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the middle staff.



trod, Whose secret heart with influence sweet, Is

upward drawn to God, Is upward drawn to God.

## 238. Early Piety.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 By cool Siloam's shady rill,<br/>How sweet the lily grows; [hill<br/>How sweet the breath beneath the<br/>Of Sharon's dewy rose;<br/>And such the child whose early feet<br/>The paths of peace have trod,<br/>Whose secret heart with influence<br/>Is upward drawn to God. [sweet,</p> | <p>And soon, too soon, the wintry hour<br/>Of man's maturer age, [pow'r<br/>May shake the soul with sorrow's<br/>And stormy passion's rage.</p>                                                                                                                                                    |
| <p>2 By cool Siloam's shady rill,<br/>The lily must decay; [hill.<br/>The rose that blooms beneath the<br/>Must shortly fade away;</p>                                                                                                                                                        | <p>3 O thou, whose infancy was found<br/>With heav'nly rays to shine,<br/>Whose years with changeless virtue<br/>crown'd,<br/>Were all alike divine,<br/>Dependent on thy bounteous breath<br/>We seek thy grace alone;<br/>In childhood, manhood, and in death.<br/>To keep us still thy own.</p> |

**HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS.**

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody from the first system.

lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and

Musical notation for the third system, concluding the piece with a double bar line.

mourning; Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

**239. Dawn of the Millennium.**

1 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!  
 Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;  
 Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning,  
 Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,  
 Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;  
 Hail to the millions from bondage returning,  
 Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,  
Streams ever copious are gliding along;  
Loud from the mountain-tops echos are ringing  
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands—from the isles of the ocean,  
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;  
Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion  
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

### 240 WHILE MERCY INVITES YOU.

While mercy in - vites you, While Jesus is near,

A - - wake from your slumbers, ye sinners, and hear.

1 While mercy invites you, while Jesus is near,  
Awake from your slumbers ye sinners and hear.

2 Salvation is offer'd, accept it to-day,  
O, quench not the Spirit, nor grieve him away.

3 The love that now urges, if once it depart,  
May never return to thy grief-broken heart.

4 While mercy invites you, while Jesus is near,  
Awake from your slumbers, ye sinners, and hear.

## FULTON. C. M. D.\*

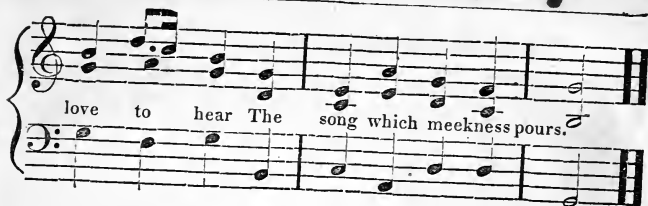
O Lord, an - other day is flown, And

we, a lonely band, Are met once more before thy

throne, To bless thy fost'ring hand: And wilt thou lend a

list'ning ear, To praises low as ours? Thou wilt, for thou dost

\* From the "Choir," by permission.

**241. Evening Worship.**

1 O Lord, another day is flown,  
And we, a lonely band,  
Are met once more before thy throne  
To bless thy fost'ring hand.  
And wilt thou bend a list'ning ear  
To praises low as ours?  
Thou wilt, for thou dost love to hear  
The song which meekness pours.

2 And, Jesus, thou thy smiles wilt  
As we before thee pray; [deign,  
For thou didst bless the infant train,  
And we are less than they.  
Oh, let thy grace perform its part,  
Let sin's dominion cease;  
And shed abroad in ev'ry heart  
Thine everlasting peace.

**242. Goodness of God.**

1 The God of nature and of grace  
In all his works appears, [trace,  
His goodness through the earth we  
His grandeur in the spheres,  
Lift to the arch of heav'n your eye,  
Thither his path pursue,  
His glory, boundless as the sky,  
O'erwhelms the wond'ring view.

2 He bows the heav'ns, the mountains  
A highway for their God; [stand  
He walks amidst the desert land,—  
'Tis Eden, where he trod.  
In every stream his bounty flows,  
Diffusing joy and wealth;  
In every breeze his Spirit blows  
The breath of life and health.

3 The God of nature and of grace,  
In all his works appears; [trace  
His goodness through the earth we  
His grandeur in the spheres:  
Ye nations bend, in rev'rence bend,  
Ye monarchs wait his nod,  
And bid the choral song ascend  
To celebrate your God.

**243. Wonders of God's love.**

1 Ye humble souls approach your  
With songs of sacred praise; [God  
For he is good, supremely good,  
And kind are all his ways.  
All nature owns his guardian care;  
In him we live and move;  
But nobler benefits declare  
The wonders of his love.

2 He gave his Son, his only Son,  
To ransom rebel worms; [known  
'Tis here he makes his goodness  
In its diviner forms.  
To this dear refuge, Lord, we come,  
'Tis here our hope relies:  
A safe defence, a peaceful home,  
When storms of trouble rise.

3 Thine eye beholds, with kind re-  
The souls who trust in thee: [gard,  
Their humble hope thou wilt reward  
With bliss divinely free.  
Great God! to thy Almighty love,  
What honors shall we raise?  
Not all the raptur'd songs above,  
Can render equal praise.

## WHEN THE HARVEST IS PAST.

When the harvest is past, and the summer is  
When the beams cease to break of the sweet Sabbath

gone, And sermons and prayers shall be o'er :  
morn; And Jesus invites thee no more : When the

rich gales of mercy no longer shall blow, The

gospel no message de - clare; Sinner, how canst thou

bear the deep wailings of woe! How suffer the

night of despair! How suffer the night of despair!

**244. When the harvest is past.**

"The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. viii. 20.

- 1 When the harvest is past, and the summer is gone ;  
 And sermons and prayers shall be o'er ;  
 When the beams cease to break of the sweet Sabbath morn,  
 And Jesus invites thee no more ;  
 When the rich gales of mercy no longer shall blow,  
 The gospel no message declare ;  
 Sinner, how canst thou bear the deep wailings of woe !  
 How suffer the night of despair !
  
- 2 When the holy have gone to the regions of peace,  
 To dwell in the mansions above ;  
 When their harmony wakes in the fulness of bliss,  
 Their song to the Saviour they love ;  
 Say, O sinner, that livest at rest and secure,  
 Who fearest no trouble to come,  
 Can thy spirit the swellings of sorrow endure -  
 Or bear the impenitent's doom!

## THERE'S PEACE FOR HIM.

Tenor.

1st and 2d Treble.

There's peace for him whose heart is

Detailed description: This system contains the first line of music. It features a Tenor vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics 'There's peace for him whose heart is' are written below the piano accompaniment.

all com - - - mo - - - tion; The voice of Christ can

Detailed description: This system contains the second line of music. It continues the Tenor vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'all com - - - mo - - - tion; The voice of Christ can' are written below the piano accompaniment.

calm the troubled sea; For - - - sake thy

Detailed description: This system contains the third line of music. It concludes the Tenor vocal line and piano accompaniment for this page. The lyrics 'calm the troubled sea; For - - - sake thy' are written below the piano accompaniment.



sins and to the Saviour flee, And

smooth will be thy course o'er life's rough o - - - cean.

### 245. Consolation in Christ.

- 1 There's peace for him whose heart is all commotion ;  
The voice of Christ can calm the troubled sea :  
Forsake thy sins and to the Saviour flee,  
And smooth will be thy course o'er life's rough ocean.
- 2 There's hope for him whose soul is full of sadness ;  
With humble trust thy all to Jesus give ;  
Resolve for him thou wilt begin to live,  
Then on thy night shall rise the star of gladness.
- 3 There's life for thee ; why longer still delaying ?  
Oh haste to Jesus, while he waits to save ;  
And wash thy soul beneath salvation's wave,  
The sacred call of love at once obeying,

## PRINCETON.

Cre - - - ator, Pre - - server, Re - - deemer of

The first system of music for 'PRINCETON.' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/8 time signature. It contains four measures of music, primarily using chords. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing four measures of music, primarily using chords. The lyrics 'Cre - - - ator, Pre - - server, Re - - deemer of' are positioned between the two staves.

men, Di - vine In - ter - ces - - sor a - bove; O,

The second system of music continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The upper staff has four measures of music, including some eighth notes. The lower staff has four measures of music. The lyrics 'men, Di - vine In - ter - ces - - sor a - bove; O,' are placed between the staves.

where shall the song of thy praises be - - - gin, Or

The third system of music continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The upper staff has four measures of music, including some eighth notes. The lower staff has four measures of music. The lyrics 'where shall the song of thy praises be - - - gin, Or' are placed between the staves.

how shall I speak of thy love : Heaven is telling, And

The fourth and final system of music on this page continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The upper staff has four measures of music, including some eighth notes. The lower staff has four measures of music. The lyrics 'how shall I speak of thy love : Heaven is telling, And' are placed between the staves.

earth is re - - vealing, What wonders thy mercy can prove.

### 246. Song of Praise to the Redeemer.

- 1 Creator, Preserver, Redeemer of men,  
 Divine Intercessor above;  
 Oh, where shall the song of thy praises begin,  
 Or how shall I speak of thy love:  
     Heaven is telling,  
     And earth is revealing  
 What wonders thy mercy can prove.
- 2 And do I not love thee, O Saviour, divine,  
 The chief of ten thousands to me?  
 Yes, infinite beauty and glory are thine,  
 Whose effulgence no mortal can see:  
     Angels shall bless thee,  
     And men shall confess thee,  
 All worlds shall acknowledge thy sway.
- 3 Thine, thine is the kingdom, the wisdom and power,  
 The glory and honor supreme;  
 For ever and ever, my soul would adore  
 Th' unspeakable worth of thy name;  
     For ever and ever  
     O glorious Saviour,  
 I'll dwell on the rapturous theme.

### Doxology.

All honor and praise to the Father, the Son,  
 And Spirit, coequal, divine;  
 To the triune Jehovah, supreme on the throne,  
 Where glories ineffable shine:  
     Prostrate before thee,  
     Our spirits adore thee,  
 Eternal dominion be thine.

## INVOCATION. C. M.

3  
4

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, With

3  
4

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff, with some words like 'heav'nly' and 'Dove' having a small 'y' or 'e' above them to indicate a specific note.

all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Kindle a

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the melody from the first system. The bottom staff provides the bass line. The lyrics 'all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Kindle a' are placed below the top staff.

flame of sacred love In these cold

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the melody. The bottom staff provides the bass line. The lyrics 'flame of sacred love In these cold' are placed below the top staff.

hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours.

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff continues the melody. The bottom staff provides the bass line. The lyrics 'hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours.' are placed below the top staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

**247. Prayer for the Holy Spirit.**

1 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,  
With all thy quick'ning pow's,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

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

3 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?

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,  
With all thy quick'ning powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

**248. Behold I stand at the door  
and knock.**

1 And will the Lord thus condescend  
To visit sinful worms?  
Thus at the door shall mercy stand  
In all her winning forms?

2 Shall Jesus for admittance plead,  
His charming voice unheard?  
And this vile heart for which he bled  
Remain for ever barr'd?

3 'Tis sin, alas, with tyrant pow'r,  
The lodging has possess'd;  
And crowds of traitors bar the door  
Against the heav'nly guest.

4 Ye vile seducers! hence depart;  
Dear Saviour, enter in;  
O, guard the passage to my heart,  
And keep out ev'ry sin.

**249. Penitence and Hope.**

1 Dear Saviour, when my thoughts  
recall  
The wonders of thy grace,

How at thy feet asham'd I fall,  
And hide this wretched face.

2 Oh, while I breathe to thee, my Lord,  
The penitential sigh;  
Confirm the kind forgiving word  
With pity in thine eye.

3 Then shall the mourner at thy feet  
Rejoice to seek thy face; [sweet  
And grateful own how kind, how  
Thy condescending grace.

**Love to Christ desired.**

1 Thou lovely source of true delight,  
Whom I unseen adore,  
Unveil thy beauties to my sight,  
That I may love thee more.

2 Thy glory o'er creation shines,  
But in thy sacred word  
I read in fairer, brighter lines  
My bleeding, dying Lord.

3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts  
droop,  
And sin and sorrow rise; [hope,  
Thy love, with cheerful beams of  
My fainting breast supplies.

4 But ah! too soon the pleasing scene  
Is clouded o'er with pain;  
My gloomy fears rise dark between,  
And I again complain.

5 Jesus, my Lord, my life my light,  
O come with blissful ray; [night,  
Break radiant through the shades of  
And chase my fears away.

6 Then shall my soul with rapture  
The wonders of thy love; [trace  
But the full glories of thy face  
Are only known above.

GO FORTH ON WINGS OF FERVENT PRAYER.

Go forth on wings of fervent pray'r,

Go, with the message from above; Go, in the Master's

name we love, Silent, but elo - - quent to prove, Till

e'en the deaf shall hear, Till e'en the deaf shall hear.

## 250. Distribution of Tracts.

1 Go forth on wings of fervent pray'r,  
Go, with the message from above,  
Go, in the Master's name we love,  
Silent, but eloquent, to prove,  
Till e'en the deaf shall hear.

2 To ev'ry dwelling speed your way,  
Scatter the shades of error's night,  
Kindle the rays of gospel light,  
Pour them around in splendor bright,  
Till e'en the blind shall see.

3 Bid ev'ry slumb'ring soul awake,  
Tell of the darkness, fire, and chains,  
Tell of the heav'n where Jesus reigns,  
Tell of his love in melting strains,  
Till e'en the dumb shall speak.

4 O, Jesus, give thy word success,  
Lo, at thy footstool now we bend,  
Only on thee our hopes depend,  
Thou art alone the sinner's friend,  
Thy word is life and peace.

## ENDLESS PRAISES.

Endless praises To our Lord,

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 6/8 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics placed below the notes.

Ever be his name ador'd, Ever be his name ador'd.

The musical notation continues on two staves, treble and bass clef, in 6/8 time. It features a more complex accompaniment with chords and a final double bar line.

## 251. Praise.

1 Endless praises  
To our Lord,  
Ever be his name ador'd.

2 Angels crown him,  
Crown the Lamb;  
He is worthy, praise his name.

3 Saints adore him  
For his grace,  
To our guilty fallen race.

4 Saints and angels  
Join to sing  
Glory to our God and King.

## DARK BROOD THE HEAVENS.

Tenor.

Air. *Expressivo.*

Dark brood the heavens o'er thee; Black

The first system of the musical score. It consists of three staves: a Tenor staff (treble clef, 3/4 time), a Piano accompaniment staff (treble clef, 3/4 time), and a Bass accompaniment staff (bass clef, 3/4 time). The Tenor staff begins with a treble clef, a 3/4 time signature, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is marked "Air. Expressivo." and also has a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics "Dark brood the heavens o'er thee; Black" are written below the piano staves.

clouds are gath'ring fast, In aw - ful

The second system of the musical score, consisting of three staves: a Treble staff (treble clef), a Piano accompaniment staff (treble clef), and a Bass accompaniment staff (bass clef). The lyrics "clouds are gath'ring fast, In aw - ful" are written below the piano staves.

pow'r thy God has come, In aw - ful

The third system of the musical score, consisting of three staves: a Treble staff (treble clef), a Piano accompaniment staff (treble clef), and a Bass accompaniment staff (bass clef). The lyrics "pow'r thy God has come, In aw - ful" are written below the piano staves.



pow'r, thy God has come, Thy days of mirth are

past, Thy days of mirth are past.

## 250. A Vision of Judgment.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!<br/>Black clouds are gath'ring fast;<br/>In awful pow'r thy God has come,<br/>Thy days of mirth are past.</p> <p>2 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!<br/>Red flames are bursting round;<br/>Bright light'nings flash, loud thunders<br/>    roar,<br/>How shakes the trembling ground.</p> <p>3 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!<br/>Behold the Judge appears;</p> | <p>Unnumber'd millions throng around,<br/>Rais'd from the dust of years.</p> <p>4 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!<br/>Soon thou wilt hear thy doom;<br/>Destruction opens wide for thee,<br/>Thy chosen, final home.</p> <p>5 Yet stay—the vision lingers;<br/>Why, sinner, wilt thou die? [waits,<br/>Dark brood the heav'ns, but mercy<br/>This hour to Jesus fly.</p> |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing the vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "The morning light is breaking, The".

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing the vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "darkness dis - ap - - - pears, The sons of earth are".

The third system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing the vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "waking To penitential tears: Each breeze that sweeps the".

ocean Brings tidings from a - - far, Of nations in com-

mo - tion, Pre - - - par'd for Zion's war.

## 253. Times of Revival.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 The morning light is breaking;<br/>The darkness disappears,<br/>The sons of earth are waking<br/>To penitential tears :<br/>Each breeze that sweeps the ocean<br/>Brings tidings from afar,<br/>Of nations in commotion,<br/>Prepar'd for Zion's war.</p>        | <p>3 See heathen nations bending<br/>Before the God we love,<br/>And thousand hearts ascending<br/>In gratitude above ;<br/>While sinners, now confessing,<br/>The gospel call obey,<br/>And seek the Saviour's blessing,<br/>A nation in a day.</p>         |
| <p>2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,<br/>In many a gentle show'r,<br/>And brighter scenes before us<br/>Are opening ev'ry hour :<br/>Each cry to Heaven going,<br/>Abundant answers brings,<br/>And heav'nly gales are blowing,<br/>With peace upon their wings.</p> | <p>4 Blest river of salvation<br/>Pursue thy onward way,<br/>Flow thou to every nation,<br/>Nor in thy richness stay ;<br/>Stay not till all the lowly,<br/>Triumphant reach their home,<br/>Stay not, till all the holy,<br/>Proclaim, the Lord is come</p> |

## TO JESUS, THE CROWN OF MY HOPE.

To Je - sus, the crown of my hope, My

soul is in haste to be gone, O, bear me, ye

cherubim up, And waft me a - way to his

throne, And waft me a - - way to his throne.

783

**254. Longing to be with Christ.**

- 1 To Jesus, the crown of my hope,  
My soul is in haste to be gone,  
Oh, bear me, ye cherubim up,  
And waft me away to his throne.
- 2 My Saviour, whom absent I love,  
Whom not having seen I adore,  
Whose name is exalted above  
All glory, dominion and pow'r :
- 3 Dissolve thou these bonds that de-  
tain  
My soul from her portion in thee :  
O, strike off this adamant chain,  
And make me eternally free.
- 4 When that happy era begins,  
When array'd in thy glories I shine,  
Nor grieve any more by my sins  
The bosom on which I recline :
- 5 O, then shall the veil be remov'd,  
And round me thy brightness be  
pour'd,  
I shall meet him whom absent I lov'd,  
Whom not having seen I ador'd.

**255. A Missionary's death.**

- 1 Weep not for the saint that ascends  
To partake of the joys of the sky,  
Weep not for the seraph that bends  
With the worshipping chorus on  
high.
- 2 Weep not for the spirit now crown'd  
With the garland to martyrdom  
giv'n,  
O weep not for him, he has found  
His reward and his refuge in heav'n.
- 3 But weep for their sorrows, who  
stand  
And lament o'er the dead by his  
grave; [land  
Who sigh when they muse on the  
Of their home, far away o'er the  
wave—
- 4 And weep for the nations that dwell  
Where the light of the truth never  
shone;  
Where anthems of peace never swell,  
And the love of the Lamb is un-  
known.

**256. YE SONS OF MEN.**



Ye sons of men, a feeble race, Expos'd to ev'ry snare;



Come, make the Lord your dwelling place, And trust his gracious care, And trust his gracious care.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                    |                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>2 No ill shall enter where you dwell,<br/>Or if the plague come nigh<br/>And sweep the wicked down to hell,<br/>'Twill raise the saints on high.</li> </ol> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>2 He'll give his angels charge to keep<br/>Your feet in all your ways,<br/>To watch your pillow when you sleep<br/>And guard your happy days.</li> </ol> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

104

## HARK FROM YONDER MOUNT ARISE.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Hark, from yonder mount a - - - rise,

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

Notes of sadness, Jesus dies: On the cross the

Musical notation for the third system, concluding the melody and accompaniment.

Lord of lords, Love for guilty

man re - - cords: Sinner, sinner!

Hear your Saviour's dy - ing words.

## 255. Calvary.

- 1 Hark! from yonder mount arise  
Notes of sadness—Jesus dies;  
On the cross the Lord of lords,  
Love for guilty man records:  
Sinner, sinner!  
Hear your Saviour's dying words.
- 2 "Mortal, for your guilt I die,  
Guilt that dar'd your God defy;  
Blood for blood, I freely give,  
Death I taste that you may live:  
Sinner, sinner,  
Free salvation now receive?"

## 256. Support in Death.

- 1 When the vale of death appears—  
Faint and cold, this mortal clay,

- Kind Forerunner, soothe my fears,  
Light me thro' the darksome way:  
Break the shadows,  
Usher in eternal day.
- 2 Upward from this dying state,  
Bid my waiting soul aspire;  
Open thou the crystal gate,  
To thy praise attune my lyre:  
Then triumphant,  
I will join th' immortal choir.
- 3 When the mighty trumpet blown,  
Shall the judgment dawn proclaim,  
From the central burning throne,  
Mid creation's final flame,  
With the ransom'd  
Thou wilt own my worthless name.

186

## 259. THE HIDING PLACE.

Hail, sov'reign love, that form'd the plan, To save rebellious,

ruin'd man, Hail, matchless, free, e - - ternal grace, That

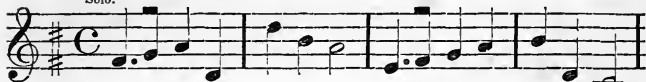
gave my soul a hiding place, That gave my soul a hiding place.

- |                                                                                                                                                                  |                                                                                                                                                                   |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Against the God that rules the sky<br/>I fought, with weapons lifted high<br/>I madly ran the sinful race,<br/>Regardless of a hiding-place.</p>            | <p>4 But a celestial voice I heard,<br/>A bleeding Saviour then appear'd,<br/>Led by the Spirit of his grace,<br/>I found in him a hiding-place.</p>              |
| <p>3 Yet when God's justice rose in view,<br/>To Sinai's burning mount I flew;<br/>Keen were the pangs of my distress,<br/>The mountain was no hiding-place.</p> | <p>5 On him the weight of vengeance fell,<br/>That else had sunk a world to hell;<br/>Then, O my soul, for ever praise<br/>Thy Saviour God, thy hiding-place,</p> |



## WAIT, MY SOUL.

Solo.



Wait, my soul, upon the Lord, To his gracious presence flee,

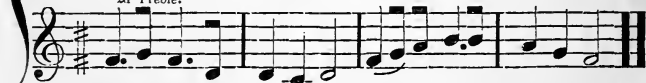


Laying hold upon his word, "As thy day thy strength shall be."

CHORUS. Tenor.



2d Treble.



As thy day thy strength shall be, As thy day thy strength shall be.

Air.



## 260. Deut. xxxlii. 25.

1 Wait, my soul, upon the Lord,  
To his gracious promise flee,  
Laying hold upon his word—  
"As thy day thy strength shall be."

2 If the sorrows of thy case  
Seem peculiar still to thee,  
God has promis'd needful grace,  
"As thy day thy strength shall be."

3 Days of trial, days of grief,  
In succession thou may'st see;  
This is still thy sweet relief—  
"As thy day thy strength shall be."

4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,  
With thy promise full and free,  
Faithful, positive, and sure,  
"As thy day thy strength shall be."

## STRASBURGH. Sevens.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 2/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Bleeding hearts, de - - - fil'd by sin,"

Musical notation for the second system, featuring three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 2/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Jesus Christ can make you clean; Contrite souls with

Musical notation for the third system, featuring three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 2/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "guilt op - - press'd, Jesus Christ can give you rest."

**261. Fulness of Christ.**

- 1 Bleeding hearts, defil'd by sin,  
Jesus Christ can make you clean:  
Contrite souls, with guilt opprest,  
Jesus Christ can give you rest.
- 2 You that mourn o'er follies past,  
Precious hours and years laid  
waste;  
Turn to God, O turn and live,  
Jesus Christ can still forgive.
- 3 You that oft have wander'd far  
From the light of Beth'lem's star,  
Trembling, now your steps retrace,  
Jesus Christ is full of grace.
- 4 Souls benighted and forlorn,  
Griev'd, afflicted, tempest-worn,  
Now in Israel's Rock confide,  
Jesus Christ for man has died.
- 5 Fainting souls, in peril's hour,  
Yield not to the tempter's pow'r;  
On the risen Lord rely,  
Jesus Christ now reigns on high.

**262. Christian Union and Love.**

- 1 Jesus, Lord, we look to thee,  
Let us in thy name agree,  
Show thyself the Prince of peace,  
Bid our jars for ever cease.
- 2 Make us of one heart and mind,  
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,  
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,  
Wholly like our blessed Lord.
- 3 Let us each for other care,  
Each his brother's burdens bear;  
To thy church the pattern give,  
Show how true believers live.

- 4 Let us then, with joy, remove  
To thy family above;  
On the wings of eagles fly,  
Show how true believers die.

**263. The Good Shepherd.**

- 1 Tell me, Shepherd, from above,  
Dearest object of my love,  
Where thy little flocks abide,  
Shelter'd by thy bleeding side.
- 2 Tell me, Saviour all divine,  
Where I may my soul recline;  
Where I shall for refuge fly,  
When the burning sun is high.
- 3 Claim me, Shepherd, as thine own,  
O protect me, thou alone;  
Let me hear thy gracious voice;  
Make my fainting heart rejoice.

**264. Light Divine.**

- 1 Light Divine, Immanuel!  
Evermore within me dwell:  
Now arise and cheer my soul;  
Make the wounded spirit whole.
- 2 Light Divine, my Saviour, God!  
Seal my pardon with thy blood;  
All my load of guilt remove;  
Fill me with thy boundless love.

**Doxology.**

Sing we to our God above,  
Praise eternal as his love:  
Praise him, all ye heav'nly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## 265. YES, I WILL EXTOL THEE.

Yes, I will ex - - tol thee, Lord of life, and

This system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

light; For thine arm up - held me, Put my foes to fight:

This system continues the melody from the first system. It features two staves in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps and a 2/4 time signature. The melody includes a sharp sign on the final note of the first line.

I implor'd thy mercy, Thou wert swift to save;

This system continues the melody. It features two staves in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps and a 2/4 time signature. The melody includes a sharp sign on the final note of the first line.

Heal my wounded spirit, Bring me from the grave.

This system concludes the piece. It features two staves in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps and a 2/4 time signature. The melody ends with a double bar line.

2 O, ye saints, sing praises,  
 Call his love to mind,  
 For a moment angry,  
 But for ever kind;  
 Grief may like a pilgrim  
 Through the night sojourn,  
 Yet shall joy to-morrow,  
 With the sun return.

**266. Trust in God.**

1 God of our salvation,  
 Unto thee we pray;  
 Hear our supplication,  
 Be our strength and stay;  
 Wretched and unworthy,  
 Poor, and sick, and blind,  
 Prostrate we adore thee,  
 Call thy grace to mind.

2 He that dwelleth near thee  
 Safely shall abide;  
 Ever love and fear thee,  
 In thy strength confide:  
 Sure is thy protection,  
 Safe is thy defence,  
 While in deep affliction,  
 Woe or pestilence.

3 God of our salvation,  
 Saviour, Prince of peace,  
 Boundless thy compassion,  
 Infinite thy grace:  
 While with love unceasing,  
 Humbly we adore,  
 Grant us thy rich blessing,  
 And we ask no more.

**267. Love to God.**

1 Lord of life and glory,  
 Infinite in power,  
 Standing now before thee,  
 Trembling we adore:  
 Angels shout thy praises  
 Through the realms above,  
 While each song that rises,  
 Tells that God is love.

2 Author of creation,  
 When thy work was done,  
 Shouts of exultation  
 Echo'd round thy throne:  
 Morning stars were ringing  
 Through the vault above,  
 Sons of God were singing  
 Of thy pow'r and love.

3 Author of salvation,  
 When our sinful race,  
 Sunk in desolation,  
 Fell in death's embrace,  
 Then thy love hung bleeding,  
 On the cross to die!  
 Love, still interceding,  
 Fills thy courts on high.

**168. Consolation.**

1 Why that look of sadness?  
 Why that downcast eye?  
 Can no thought of gladness  
 Lift thy soul on high?  
 O, thou heir of heaven,  
 Think of Jesus' love,  
 While to thee is given,  
 All his grace to prove.

2 Is thy burden'd spirit  
 Agoniz'd for sin?  
 Think of Jesus' merit;  
 He can make thee clean:  
 Think of Calv'ry's mountain  
 Where his blood was spilt,  
 In that precious fountain,  
 Wash away thy guilt.

3 Is thy spirit drooping?  
 Is the tempter near?  
 Still in Jesus hoping,  
 What hast thou to fear?  
 Set the prize before thee,  
 Gird thy armor on:  
 Heir of grace and glory,  
 Struggle for thy crown.

192

## RICH FROM THE RIVER OF LIFE.

Tenor.

Rich from the river of life, flow the

Detailed description: This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are part of a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, also in two sharps and 3/4 time. The lyrics 'Rich from the river of life, flow the' are written below the middle staff.

streams of sal - - va - - tion; Free as the beams of the

Detailed description: This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'streams of sal - - va - - tion; Free as the beams of the' are written below the middle staff.

sun, is the wide in - vi - - ta - - tion: Whoso will

Detailed description: This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'sun, is the wide in - vi - - ta - - tion: Whoso will' are written below the middle staff.

come, shall re - ceive Joys that no mortal can give.

### 269. Invitation of the Gospel.

- 1 Rich from the river of life, flow the streams of salvation;  
Free as the beams of the sun, is the wide invitation:  
Whoso will come, shall receive  
Joys that no mortal can give.
- 2 Mercy is ready, its mantle of love to spread o'er you;  
Grace hath to-day laid the feast of the gospel before you  
God keeps your life from the grave,  
Waiting your spirit to save.
- 3 O, then, ye wand'ers! repent and return to the Saviour;  
Gladly accept the rich offers of kindness and favor;  
Who will the Spirit obey?  
Who will seek Jesus to day?

### 270. Solomon's Songs, i. 7, 8.

"Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon; for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions?"

If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds' tents."

- 1 Tell me, thou Shepherd, O, tell me, while wounded and bleeding,  
Tell me the place where the flock of thy chosen is feeding,  
O, thou delight of my soul,  
Now bid the wounded be whole.
- 2 Why should I range with the flocks of thy foes that are straying,  
Fields of enchantment, and dangers, and deserts betraying?  
Shepherd, to thee would I come,  
O, bring the wanderer home.

174

## WHEN GOD IS NEAR.

Tenor.

Air and 2d Treble.

When God is near, To

Detailed description: This system contains the first three measures of the piece. It features a Tenor line at the top and a Piano accompaniment consisting of two staves (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics 'When God is near, To' are placed below the piano staves, with 'near,' and 'To' aligned with the notes in the right-hand staff.

quell the soul's com - - - mo - - - tion, And shed the

Detailed description: This system contains the next three measures. The lyrics 'quell the soul's com - - - mo - - - tion, And shed the' are placed below the piano staves, with 'mo - - - tion,' and 'And shed the' aligned with the notes in the right-hand staff.

sweet se - - - - rene of true de - - - - - votion:

Detailed description: This system contains the final three measures. The lyrics 'sweet se - - - - rene of true de - - - - - votion:' are placed below the piano staves, with 'se - - - - rene of true de - - - - - votion:' aligned with the notes in the right-hand staff.



Then clouds of grief will dis - - - ap-

pear When God is near.

**271. Nearness to God.**

1 When God is near,  
 To quell the soul's commotion,  
 And shed the sweet serene of true devotion:  
 Then clouds of grief will disappear  
 When God is near.

2 When God is near—  
 The heart, with sorrow swelling,  
 Pours out its griefs—its tale of anguish telling;  
 And mercy wipes each trickling tear,  
 When God is near.

## FROM EVERY EARTHLY PLEASURE.

From ev'ry earthly pleasure, From

The first system of musical notation for the first system of the song. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'From ev'ry earthly pleasure, From' are written below the notes.

ev'ry transient joy, From ev'ry mortal

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'ev'ry transient joy, From ev'ry mortal' are written below the notes.

treasure That soon will fade and die: No longer these

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'treasure That soon will fade and die: No longer these' are written below the notes.

de - - - siring, Up - ward our wishes tend; To

The fourth and final system of musical notation. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'de - - - siring, Up - ward our wishes tend; To' are written below the notes.

**272. Aspiring after Heaven.**

- 1 From ev'ry earthly pleasure,  
From ev'ry transient joy,  
From ev'ry mortal treasure  
That soon will fade and die :  
No longer these desiring,  
Upward our wishes tend,  
To nobler bliss aspiring,  
And joys that never end.
- 2 From ev'ry piercing sorrow  
That heaves our breast to-day,  
Or threatens us to-morrow—  
Hope turns our eyes away ;  
On wings of faith ascending,  
We see the land of light ;  
And feel our sorrows ending  
In infinite delight.
- 3 'Tis true we are but strangers  
And sojourners below ;  
And countless snares and dangers  
Surround the path we go ;  
Though painful and distressing,  
There is a rest above,  
And onward we are pressing  
To reach that land of love.

**273. For a Christian Marriage.**

- 1 The joyful scene before us  
Demands a thankful song,  
While angels hov'ring o'er us,  
May mingle in the throng :  
How lovely, how resplendent  
Must those bright regions be,  
Where now they shine transcendent  
In heavenly purity !

- 2 The joyful scene before us,  
How faint a type of heav'n,  
Where now th' angelic chorus  
Breathe soft as dews of ev'n ;  
Anon with rapture swelling,  
Their loudest anthems raise,  
While love, each bosom filling,  
Pours forth its notes of praise !
- 3 The joyful scene before us  
This heav'nly aspect wears,  
If Jesus but restore us,  
The image that he bears :  
Thou heav'nly Bridegroom hear us,  
While fervently we pray  
And be thou ever near us,  
In life's bewild'ring way.
- 4 The joyful scene before us  
Shall bring no blighting cares,  
No perils to devour us,  
If Jesus' love appears :  
Then shall the happy union,  
This evening we behold,  
Be like that blest communion  
Which tunes the harps of gold.

**Doxology.**

- To Father, Son, and Spirit,  
Eternal praise be giv'n,  
By all that earth inherit,  
And all that dwell in heav'n :  
Thou triune God ! before thee,  
Our inmost souls adore :  
Who art and hast been worthy,  
And shalt be evermore.

## 274. TRIUMPH.

The Prince of sal - - va - tion in triumph is

riding, And glory at - tends him a - long his bright way:

The news of his grace on the breezes are

gliding, And sinners are owning his sway.

2 Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour,  
 Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign,  
 Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor,  
 And follow thy glorious train.

3 Then sweetly shall ring from each sanctifi'd nation,  
 The voices of myriads attun'd to thy praise,  
 And heav'n shall re-echo the songs of salvation,  
 In rich and melodious lays.

### 275. HARK! THOSE HAPPY VOICES.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Hark! those happy voices, saying 'Yet there's room,". The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, with lyrics: "Sinner, come, Heaven's call o - - - - - beying." The piece ends with a double bar line.

2 Now the feast is spread before thee,  
 Wait no more,  
 Grace implore,  
 Peace shall then come o'er thee.

### 276. Psalm ciii.

1 Bless the Lord of life for ever,  
 O, my soul,  
 Bountiful,  
 Infinite his favor.

2 Bless the Lord of thy salvation,  
 Who in love  
 From above,  
 Heard thy supplication.

3 Bless the Lord of earth and heaven  
 Through his blood  
 That freely flow'd,  
 Are thy sins forgiven.

4 Bless the Lord, whose loving kind-  
 Soothes thy fears, [ness  
 Dries thy tears,  
 Dissipates thy blindness.

5 Bless the Lord, whose love abound-  
 Fills thy days [ing,  
 With joy and praise,  
 Songs of triumph sounding.

200

## 277. FAST FLOW MY TEARS.

Solo.

Fast flow my tears, the cause is  
 great, This tribute claims an in - - - jur'd  
 Friend, One whom I long pur - - su'd with hate, While  
 he would love me to the end; When  
 jus - - tice frown'd a - - - - bove my head, And  
 death its terrors round me spread, He  
 in - - ter - - pos'd, the wounds he bore, And  
 bade me live to die no more.

2 Fast flow my tears, yet faster flow,  
Streams copious as yon purple tide;  
Who was it gave the deadly blow?  
Who urg'd the hand that pierc'd  
his side?  
My soul, thy Victim here behold!  
What pangs, what agonies untold,  
While justice, arm'd with pow'r di-  
vine,  
Pours on his head what's due to thine.

3 Fast flow my tears—fast flow my  
tears, [these eyes,  
Now break this heart, and drown  
His visage marr'd, tow'rds heaven he  
rears, [dies!  
And pleading for his murd'ers—  
My grief nor measure knows nor end,  
Till he appears the sinner's Friend,  
And gives me in a happy hour,  
To feel the risen Saviour's pow'r.

## 278. SINNER, COME.

Sinner, come, Mid thy gloom, All thy guilt con - fessing,

Trembling, now, Contrite bow, Take the offer'd blessing.

2 Sinner, come,  
While there's room,  
While the feast is waiting;  
While the Lord  
By his word,  
Kindly is inviting.

3 Sinner, come;  
Lo, the tomb  
Opens wide before thee!

See death stand—  
Lift his hand,  
Waiting to devour thee.

4 Sinner, come,  
Ere thy doom  
Shall be seal'd for ever;  
Now return,  
Grieve and mourn,  
Flee to Christ, the Saviour.

202

## GETHSEMANE.

Go to dark Geth - - sem - - a -  
Your Re - - - deem - er's con - - flict

ne, Ye who feel the temp - ter's pow'r:  
see, Watch with him one bit - - ter hour;

Turn not from his griefs a - - - way,



Musical score for the hymn "Learn of Jesus Christ to pray." The score is written for three parts: Treble Clef (top), Treble Clef (middle), and Bass Clef (bottom). The lyrics are: "Learn of Jesus Christ to pray." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

### 279. Christ an example in suffering.

1 Go to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye who feel the tempter's pow'r,  
Your Redeemer'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 arraign'd:  
O, the wormwood and the gall,  
O, the pangs his soul sustain'd!  
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss,  
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3 Cal'ry's mournful mountain climb;  
There adoring at his feet,  
Mark that miracle of time—  
God's own sacrifice complete:  
"It is finish'd"—hear him cry,  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,  
Where they laid his lifeless clay;  
All is solitude and gloom—  
Who hath taken him away?  
Christ hath ris'n—he meets our eyes,  
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

### 280. The Dying Christian.

1 Haste, my spirit, haste away,  
'Tis thy glorious Saviour calls;  
Leave this tenement of clay:  
Quit its broken, shatter'd walls:  
Through these ruins I descry,  
Gleams of immortality.

2 Cease, my friends, to weep for me,  
Let me rather mourn for you;  
Far from sin and woe I flee,  
Christ and heav'n are in my view:  
Dare not wish my soul to stay,  
Angels beckon me away.

3 To the sovereign hand of death,  
Earthly blessings I resign;  
Lord, to thee I yield my breath,  
Take this ransom'd soul of mine,  
And my songs of joy shall be  
Ceaseless as eternity.

#### Doxology.

1 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One in three, and three in one,  
As by the celestial host,  
Let thy will on earth be done.  
Praise by all to thee be given,  
Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n.

## LYONS.

Tenor.

O, praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad

voice, His praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing:

In our great Cre - a - tor Let Israel re - - joice, And

children of Zi-on be glad in their King.

**281. Psalm cxlix.**

- 1 O, praise ye the Lord,  
 Prepare your glad voice  
 His praise in the great  
 Assembly to sing:  
 In our great Creator  
 Let Israel rejoice,  
 And children of Zion  
 Be glad in their King.
- 2 Let us his great name  
 Devoutly adore,  
 In music divine  
 His praises express;  
 Who graciously opens  
 His bountiful store,  
 Our wants to relieve  
 And our spirits to bless.
- 3 The angels above  
 His glories shall sing,  
 His people below  
 Shall publish his praise,  
 Their loud acclamations  
 To Jesus their King,  
 Through earth shall re-echo  
 And reach to the skies.

**282. God's Servants exhorted.**

- 1 Ye servants of God,  
 Your Master proclaim,  
 And publish abroad  
 His wonderful Name;

- The name all victorious  
 Of Jesus extol;  
 His kingdom is glorious,  
 And rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high,  
 Almighty to save;  
 And still he is nigh,  
 His presence we have:  
 The great congregation  
 His triumph shall sing,  
 Ascribing salvation  
 To Jesus our king.
- 3 Salvation to God  
 Who sits on the throne  
 Let all cry aloud  
 And honor the Son:  
 Immanuel's praises  
 The angel's 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,  
 And infinite love.

## HURON.\* C. M.

Come, ye that love the Saviour's name, And

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Huron'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is in common time (C) and D major. The lyrics 'Come, ye that love the Saviour's name, And' are written below the staves.

joy to make it known; The Sovereign of your

The second system of musical notation. The lyrics 'joy to make it known; The Sovereign of your' are written below the staves.

hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne, The

The third system of musical notation. The lyrics 'hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne, The' are written below the staves.

Sovereign of your hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. The lyrics 'Sovereign of your hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne.' are written below the staves.

\* From the "Choir," by permission.

## 283. King of Saints.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Come, ye that love the Saviour's<br/>And joy to make it known; [name,<br/>The Sovereign of your hearts pro-<br/>And bow before his throne. [claim</p> <p>2 Behold your King, your Saviour<br/>With glories all divine; [crown'd<br/>And tell the wond'ring nations round<br/>How bright those glories shine.</p> | <p>3 When in his earthly courts we view<br/>The beauties of our King,<br/>We long to love as angels do,<br/>And wish like them to sing.</p> <p>4 And shall we long and wish in vain?<br/>Lord, teach our songs to rise;<br/>Thy love can elevate the strain,<br/>And bid it reach the skies.</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## WHEN MUSING SORROW.

Solo.

When musing sorrow weeps the past, And  
mourns the present pain, How sweet to think of  
peace at last, And feel that heav'n is gain.

## 284. To die is gain.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 When musing sorrow weeps the<br/>And mourns the present pain; [past<br/>How sweet to think of peace at last,<br/>And feel that heav'n is gain.</p> <p>2 'Tis not that murm'ring thoughts<br/>And dread a Father's will; [arise,<br/>'Tis not that meek submission flies,<br/>And would not suffer still—</p> <p>3 It is that heaven-taught faith sur-<br/>The path to realms of light; [veys<br/>And longs her eagle plumes to raise<br/>And lose herself in sight.</p> | <p>4 It is, that hope with ardor glows<br/>To see Him face to face,<br/>Whose dying love no language knows<br/>Sufficient art to trace.</p> <p>5 It is, that harass'd conscience feels<br/>The pangs of struggling sin;<br/>Sees, tho' afar, the hand that heals,<br/>And ends her war within.</p> <p>6 O, let me wing my hallow'd flight<br/>From earth-born woe and care;<br/>And soar beyond those realms of<br/>My Saviour's bliss to share. [night</p> |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

### WHY SINKS MY SOUL, DESPONDING?

Why sinks my soul, despond - ing? Why fill my

The first system of music is written in G major (one flat) and 3/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

eyes with tears? While nature, all surrounding, The

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

smile of beauty wears. Why burden'd still with sorrow

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Is ev'ry lab'ring thought? Each vision that

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

**285. Conviction of Sin.**

- 1 Why sinks my soul, desponding?  
 Why fill my eyes with tears?  
 While nature all surrounding,  
 The smile of beauty wears.  
 Why burden'd still with sorrow  
 Is ev'ry lab'ring thought?  
 Each vision that I borrow  
 With gloom and sadness fraught?
- 2 The pleasures that deceived me,  
 My soul no more can charm;  
 Of rest they have bereav'd me,  
 And fill'd me with alarm;  
 The objects I have cherish'd  
 Are empty as the wind;  
 My earthly joys are perish'd,  
 What comfort shall I find?
- 3 If inward still inquiring  
 I turn my searching eye,  
 Or upward now aspiring,  
 I raise my feeble cry,  
 No heav'nly light is beaming  
 To cheer my troubled breast,  
 No ray of comfort gleaming  
 To give my spirit rest.
- 4 My soul, from this dread anguish  
 Is there no refuge nigh?  
 'Tis guilt that makes thee languish,  
 And leaves thee thus to die:  
 Renounce thy sin and folly  
 Before the throne of grace,  
 And make the Lord, most holy,  
 Thy strength and righteousness.

**286. Scene of the Cross.**

- 1 O, Sacred Head, now wounded,  
 With grief and pain weigh'd  
 How scornfully surrounded [down,  
 With thorns, thy only crown;  
 O, Sacred Head, what glory,  
 What bliss till now was thine  
 Yet, though despis'd and gory,  
 I joy to call thee mine.
- 2 How art thou pale with anguish,  
 With sore abuse and scorn;  
 How does that visage languish  
 Which once was bright as morn  
 Thy grief and thy compassion  
 Were all for sinners' gain;  
 Mine, mine was the transgression,  
 But thine the deadly pain.
- 3 What language shall I borrow  
 To praise thee, heav'nly Friend,  
 For this, thy dying sorrow,  
 Thy pity without end!  
 Lord, make me thine for ever,  
 Nor let me faithless prove;  
 O let me never, never  
 Abuse such dying love.
- 4 Forbid that I should leave thee;  
 O Jesus, leave not me;  
 By faith, I would receive thee;  
 Thy blood can make me free;  
 When strength and comfort lan-  
 And I must hence depart; [guish,  
 Release me then from anguish,  
 By thine own wounded heart.

## TABOR.\* S. M.

First system of musical notation. Treble clef, key signature of one flat (Bb), time signature of 3/4. The melody begins with a dotted quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4 and Bb4, then a quarter note C5. The bass line consists of a single quarter note G2. The lyrics are: "O, Lord, thy work re - - - vive, In".

Second system of musical notation. Treble clef, key signature of one flat (Bb), time signature of 3/4. The melody continues with a quarter note D5, a dotted quarter note E5, and a quarter note F5. The bass line continues with a quarter note G2. The lyrics are: "Zion's gloomy hour, And let our".

Third system of musical notation. Treble clef, key signature of one flat (Bb), time signature of 3/4. The melody continues with a quarter note G5, a dotted quarter note A5, and a quarter note Bb5. The bass line continues with a quarter note G2. The lyrics are: "dy - ing graces live By thy re - - stor - ing".

Fourth system of musical notation. Treble clef, key signature of one flat (Bb), time signature of 3/4. The melody concludes with a quarter note C6, a dotted quarter note Bb5, and a quarter note A5. The bass line continues with a quarter note G2. The lyrics are: "pow'r, By thy re - - - stor - - - ing pow'r."

\* From the "Choir," by permission.



**287. Prayer for a Revival.**

- 1 O Lord, thy work revive,  
In Zion's gloomy hour,  
And let our dying graces live  
By thy restoring power.
- 2 O, let thy chosen few  
Awake to earnest prayer;  
Their covenant again renew,  
And walk in filial fear.
- 3 Thy Spirit then will speak  
Through lips of humble clay,  
Till hearts of adamant shall break,  
Till rebels shall obey.
- 4 Now lend thy gracious ear;  
Now listen to our cry;  
O, come and bring salvation near;  
Our souls on thee rely.

**288. Prayer for sanctification of Children.**

- 1 O God of Abra'm, hear  
The parents' humble cry;  
In cov'nant mercy now appear,  
While in the dust we lie.
- 2 These children of our love,  
In mercy thou hast giv'n, [prove  
That we thro' grace may faithful  
In training them for heav'n.
- 3 O, grant thy Spirit, Lord,  
'Their hearts to sanctify;  
Remember now thy gracious word,  
Our hopes on thee rely.
- 4 Draw forth the melting tear,  
The penitential sigh; [cere,  
Inspire their hearts with faith sin-  
And fix their hopes on high.
- 5 These children now are thine,  
We give them back to thee;

O lead them by thy grace divine  
Along the heav'nly way.

**289. Preparation for the Judgment.**

- 1 How will the soul endure  
The terrors of that day, [Judge,  
When earth and heav'n, before the  
Astonish'd, flee away!
- 2 But ere that trumpet shakes  
The mansions of the dead, [sound  
Hark! from the gospel's cheering  
What joyful tidings spread!
- 3 Ye sinners, seek his grace;  
His wrath ye cannot bear;  
Fly to the shelter of the cross,  
And find salvation there.
- 4 So shall that curse remove,  
By which the Saviour bled;  
And the last awful day shall pour  
His blessings on your head.

**290. 'What shall I do?'**

- 1 My former hopes are fled,  
My terror now begins,  
My guilty soul, alas, is "dead  
In trespasses and sins."
- 1 Ah, whither shall I fly,  
Or seek for mercy's door?  
The law proclaim's destruction nigh  
And justice arm'd with pow'r.
- 3 When I review my ways,  
I dread th' impending doom;  
While yet some friendly whisper says  
"Flee from the wrath to come."
- 4 O that I now might see  
Some glimm'ring from afar,  
Some beam of hope to dawn on me,  
And save me from despair.

## HOW CALM AND BEAUTIFUL.

Slow.

How calm and beauti - - - ful the morn,

The first system of the musical score for 'How Calm and Beautiful'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'How calm and beauti - - - ful the morn,' are written below the treble staff.

That gilds the sacred tomb, Where

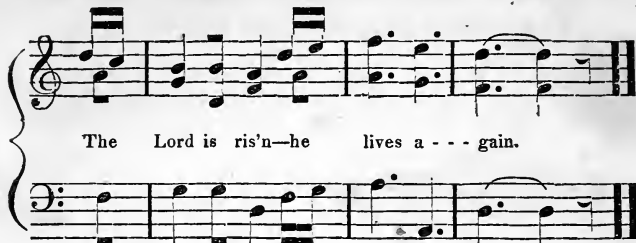
The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'That gilds the sacred tomb, Where' are written below the treble staff.

once the Cruci - - - fi'd was borne, And veil'd in

The third system of the musical score. The lyrics 'once the Cruci - - - fi'd was borne, And veil'd in' are written below the treble staff.

midnight gloom! O, weep no more the Saviour slain;

The fourth and final system of the musical score. The lyrics 'midnight gloom! O, weep no more the Saviour slain;' are written below the treble staff.



**291. The Lord is risen.**

1 How calm and beautiful the morn  
That gilds the sacred tomb,  
Where once the Crucifi'd was borne,  
And veil'd in midnight gloom!  
O, weep no more, the Saviour slain;  
The Lord is ris'n—he lives again.

2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear  
For your departed Lord,  
"Behold the place—he is not here,"  
The tomb is all unbarr'd:  
The gates of death were clos'd in vain,  
The Lord is ris'n—he lives again.

3 Now cheerful to the house of pray'r  
Your early footsteps bend  
The Saviour will himself be there,  
Your Advocate and Friend:  
Once by the law your hopes were  
slain,  
But now in Christ ye live again.

4 How tranquil now the rising day,  
'Tis Jesus still appears,  
A risen Lord to chase away  
Your unbelieving fears:  
O, weep no more your comforts slain,  
The Lord is ris'n—he lives again.

5 And when the shades of evening  
fall,

When life's last hour draws nigh,  
If Jesus shine upon the soul,  
How blissful then to die:  
Since He has ris'n that once was slain  
Ye die in Christ to live again.

**292. 'The great Change.**

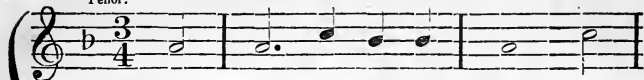
1 Say, dost thou mark that beaming  
eye,  
That countenance serene;  
That smile of hope, and love, and joy,  
Where gloom so late has been?  
More beautiful that sight appears  
Than all the charms that nature wears.

2 And dost thou mark that temper  
mild,  
That image pure, of heav'n?  
That soul subdu'd and reconcil'd,  
Which once with hate was riv'n?  
Sure, nothing earthly can impart  
Such meltings to a stubborn heart.

3 O, glorious change! 'tis all of grace,  
By bleeding love bestow'd  
On outcasts of a fallen race,  
To bring them home to God;  
Infinite grace to vileness giv'n,  
The sons of earth made heirs of  
heav'n.

## YE TREMBLING CAPTIVES, HEAR.

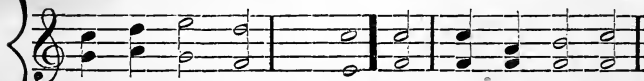
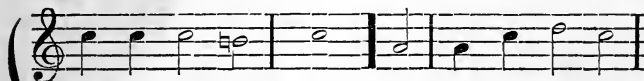
Tenor.



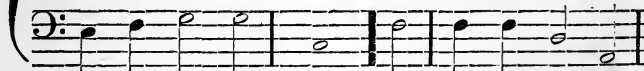
Air and 2d Treble.



Ye trembling captives, hear! The



gos - pel trumpet sounds; What music now to



charm the ear, And heal the heart - felt wounds.



2 Forgiveness, love, and peace,  
Glad heav'n aloud proclaims;  
And earth, the jubilee's release  
With eager rapture claims.

3 Far, far to distant lands  
The glorious tidings spread  
And Jesus shall his willing bands  
In joyful triumph lead.

### HARVEST SONG.

Slow.

When thy harvest yields thee pleasure,  
Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind; To the poor be-  
longs the treasure Of the scatter'd ears behind.

### 294. Harvest Song.

1 When thy harvest yields thee pleasure,

Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind;  
To the poor belongs the treasure  
Of the scatter'd ears behind.

2 When thine olive-plants increasing,  
Pour their plenty o'er thy plain,

Grateful, thou shalt take the blessing,  
But not search the bow again.

3 When thy favor'd vintage flowing,  
Gladdens thy autumnal scene,  
Own the bounteous hand bestowing,  
But thy vines the poor shall glean.

## 295. MOORFIELD. S. M.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 3/4 time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The lyrics are: "To God, the on - - - ly wise, Our".

To God, the on - - - ly wise, Our

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by a quarter rest, then quarter notes G5, A5, and B5. The bass line continues with quarter notes D4, E4, and F4, followed by a quarter rest, then quarter notes G4, A4, and B4. The lyrics are: "Saviour and our King, Let all the".

Saviour and our King, Let all the

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with quarter notes C6, B5, and A5, followed by quarter notes G5, F5, and E5. The bass line continues with quarter notes C4, B3, and A3, followed by quarter notes G3, F3, and E3. The lyrics are: "saints below the skies Their humble praises".

saints below the skies Their humble praises

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by quarter notes G5, A5, and B5. The bass line continues with quarter notes D4, E4, and F4, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4. The lyrics are: "bring, Their humble praises bring.".

bring, Their humble praises bring.

- 2 'Tis his Almighty love,  
His counsel and his care, [death  
Preserves us safe from sin and  
And ev'ry hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls  
Unblemish'd and complete,  
Before the glory of his face  
With joys divinely great.
- 4 Then, all the chosen seed  
Shall meet around the throne,  
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,  
And make his wonders known
- 5 To our Redeemer, God,  
Wisdom and power belongs  
Immortal crowns of majesty,  
And everlasting songs.

## MORELAND. C. M.

Lord, at thy feet we sinners lie, And  
knock at mercy's door; With bleeding heart  
and downcast eye, Thy favor we implore.

## 236. Pleading for Mercy.

- 1 Lord, at thy feet we sinners lie  
And knock at mercy's door;  
With bleeding heart and downcast  
Thy favor we implore. [eye
- 2 'Tis mercy, mercy now we plead,  
Let thy compassion move;
- Mercy that led thee once to bleed  
In tenderness and love.
- 3 In mercy now, for Jesus' sake,  
O Lord, our sins forgive; [break,  
Thy grace our stubborn hearts can  
And breaking, bid us live.

210

## WHEN IN DEATH YOU LANGUISH

When in death you languish                      When your

voice is low,                      How your heart will swell with anguish,

And your cheek grow pale with woe; While your soul is

mourning                      Grace neglected, never more re - - turning.



## 297. Death of the hopeless.

1 When in death you languish,  
 When your voice is low, [guish,  
 How your heart will swell with an-  
 And your cheek grow pale with woe;  
 While your soul is mourning  
 Grace neglected never more return-  
 ing.

2 Life will soon be over,  
 Soon the judgment come  
 Parted then from friend and lover,  
 You will find your chosen home;  
 Dreadful condemnation,  
 Never more to hope for God's salva-  
 tion.

## 298. WINDHAM. L. M.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And

The first system of musical notation for 'Windham' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

thousands walk togeth - er there; But wisdom shows a

The second system of musical notation continues the melody from the first system. It features two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the 3/2 time signature and one sharp key signature. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

narrow path, With here and there a travel - - ler.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, with the same key signature and time signature. The melody ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

2 Deny thyself and take thy cross,  
 Is the Redeemer's great command;  
 Nature must count her gold but dross  
 If she would gain this heav'nly land.

3 The fearful soul that tires and faints  
 And walks the ways of God no more,  
 Shall not inherit with the saints,  
 But make his own destruction sure.

## 299. PILGRIM WEARY. A DIALOGUE HYMN.

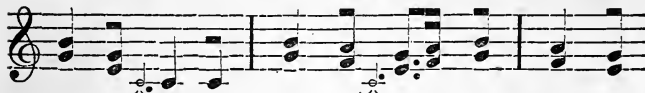
1st and 2d Treble.



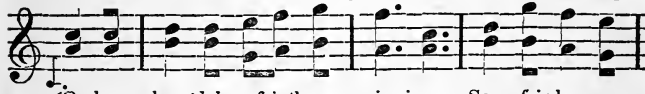
Pilgrim, wea ry, Lone and drea - - ry,



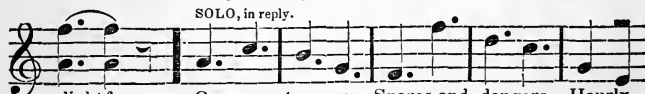
Hast thou found the night? Onward, while thy course pur-



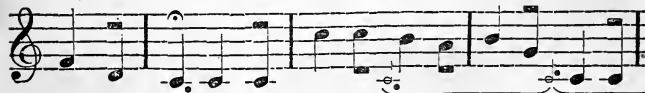
su - ing, Hast thou been thy strength re - - - new - ing,



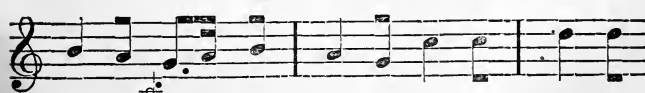
Or been cheer'd by faintly viewing Some fair beacon



light? O, ye strangers, Snares and dangers Hourly



have I met; Yet, by focs unseen, surrounded, And in



many a con - - flict wounded, I have never



been confound - ed Christ is my light!

## CHORUS. Tenor.

1st and 2d Treble.

Yet, by foes unseen surrounded, And in many a conflict

wounded, He has never been confounded; Christ is his light!

DUET.] 3 Morn is breaking,  
Nature waking  
With her thousand tongues:  
While the shades are fast retiring,  
And the charms of earth conspiring  
All to fill the soul, admiring,  
Listen to her songs.

SOLO.] 4 Brighter regions,  
Countless legions  
Heaven's morn displays:  
On the eye of faith are pouring  
Lofty heights and mansions tow'ring,  
Spirits blest, their God adoring,  
Heav'n is fill'd with praise.

CHORUS.] On the eye of faith, &c.

DUET.] 5 Pleasures nearer,  
Treasures dearer,  
Cannot earth afford?  
Trials sore will hence await thee,  
All who love the world will hate thee,  
Spirits foul will fiercely meet thee,  
By thy soul abhor'd!

SOLO.] 6 Endless pleasures,  
Boundless treasures  
Shall the victor crown.  
Onward still his soul is flying,  
On the Lord of life relying,  
All the rage of Hell defying,  
Heav'n will soon be won.

CHORUS.] Onward still, &c.

## 300. WHAT IS LIFE.

DUO. 1st and 2d Treble.

What is life? 'Tis but a vapor, Soon it vanishes away;

Inst.

Life is but a dying taper, O, my soul, why wish to stay ?

CHORUS.

Why not spread thy wings and fly, Straight to yonder world of joy?

Voice.

2 See that glory, how resplendent!  
Brighter than the fancy paints;  
There, in majesty transcendent,  
Jesus reigns the king of saints.  
Why not spread, &c.

3 Joyful crowds his throne surround-  
Sing with rapture of his love;[ing,  
Through the heav'ns his praise re-  
sounding,

Filling all the courts above;  
Why not spread, &c.

4 Go and share his people's glory;  
Midst the ransom'd crowd appear  
Thine a joyful, wond'rous story,  
One that angels love to hear.  
Why not spread, &c.

## LUDLOW.

Ye an - gels who stand round the throne, And  
view my Im - man - uel's face; In rap - turous  
songs make him known, O! tune your soft harps to his praise.

## 301. Songs of Heaven.

- |                                                                                                                                                                      |                                                                                                                                                                        |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Ye angels who stand round the throne,<br/>And view my Immanuel's face;<br/>In rapturous songs make him known,<br/>Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise.</p> | <p>3 He snatch'd you from hell and the grave,<br/>He ransom'd from death and des- [pair;<br/>For you, he is mighty to save,<br/>And faithful to make you his care.</p> |
| <p>2 Ye saints who stand nearer than they,<br/>And cast your bright crowns at his feet;<br/>His grace and his glory display,<br/>And all his rich mercy repeat.</p>  | <p>4 O, when will the moment appear,<br/>When I shall unite in your song,<br/>I'm weary of lingering here,<br/>For I to your Saviour belong.</p>                       |
|                                                                                                                                                                      | <p>5 I'm fetter'd and chain'd here in<br/>I struggle and pant to be free: [clay,<br/>I long to be soaring away,<br/>My God and my Saviour to see.</p>                  |

## HOW SWEET THE MELTING LAY. S. M.

How sweet the melt - - ing

The first system of music is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of quarter notes and eighth notes, while the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment of quarter notes. The lyrics 'How sweet the melt - - ing' are positioned below the treble staff.

lay, Which breaks up - - - on the ear;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with some beamed eighth notes. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics 'lay, Which breaks up - - - on the ear;' are placed under the treble staff.

When at the hour of ri - - - sing

The third system shows the continuation of the piece. The treble staff has a melodic line that includes a triplet of eighth notes. The bass staff maintains the accompaniment. The lyrics 'When at the hour of ri - - - sing' are written below the treble staff.

day, Chris - - - tians u - - - nite in pray'r.

The final system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a melodic phrase that includes a triplet. The bass staff provides a final accompaniment. The lyrics 'day, Chris - - - tians u - - - nite in pray'r.' are positioned under the treble staff.

**302. Morning Prayer Meeting.**

- 1 How sweet the melting lay,  
Which breaks upon the ear;  
When at the hour of rising day  
Christians unite in prayer.
- 2 The breezes waft their cries  
Up to Jehovah's throne;  
He listens to their bursting sighs,  
And sends his blessings down.
- 3 So Jesus rose to pray,  
Before the morning light;  
Once on the chilling mount did stay  
And wrestle all the night.
- 4 Glory to God on high  
Who sends his blessings down,  
To rescue souls condemn'd to die,  
And makes his people one.

**303. Prayer for all lands.**

- 1 O Lord of sovereign grace,  
We bow before thy throne;  
And plead for all the human race,  
The merits of thy Son.
- 2 Spread through the earth, O Lord,  
The knowledge of thy ways;  
And let all lands with joy record,  
The great Redeemer's praise.

**304. Forgiveness.**

- 1 O blessed souls are they  
Whose sins are cover'd o'er!  
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord  
Imputes their guilt no more!
- 2 They mourn their follies past,  
And keep their hearts with care;  
Their lips and lives, without deceit,  
Shall prove their faith sincere.
- 3 While I conceal'd my guilt,  
I felt the festering wound;  
Till I confess'd my sins to thee,  
And ready pardon found.

- 4 Let sinners learn to pray,  
Let saints keep near the throne;  
Our help in times of deep distress  
Is found in God alone.

**305. Christian Fellowship.**

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds,  
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be join'd in heart,  
And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin, we shall be free;  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

**306. Psalm cxvii.**

- 1 Thy name, almighty Lord,  
Shall sound through distant lands  
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word  
Thy truth for ever stands.
- 2 Far be thine honor spread,  
And long thy praise endure,  
Till morning light and evening shade  
Shall be exchang'd no more.

226

## ALLEN. C. M.

What shall I ren - - - der to

The first system of music is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a B-flat key signature, and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a B-flat key signature, and a 3/4 time signature. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, and then a half note E2. The lyrics 'What shall I ren - - - der to' are written below the treble staff.

my God, For all his kindness shown?

The second system of music continues the melody from the first system. The treble staff continues with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass staff continues with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, and then a half note E2. The lyrics 'my God, For all his kindness shown?' are written below the treble staff.

My feet shall vis - - - it thine a-

The third system of music continues the melody. The treble staff continues with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass staff continues with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, and then a half note E2. The lyrics 'My feet shall vis - - - it thine a-' are written below the treble staff.

bode, My songs ad - - - dress thy throne.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The treble staff continues with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass staff continues with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, and then a half note E2. The lyrics 'bode, My songs ad - - - dress thy throne.' are written below the treble staff.



**307. Psalm cxvi.**

- 1 What shall I render to my God,  
For all his kindness shown?  
My feet shall visit thine abode,  
My songs address thy throne.
- 2 Among the saints that fill thy house  
My offerings shall be paid;  
There shall my zeal perform the vows  
My soul in anguish made.
- 3 How much is mercy thy delight,  
Thou ever blessed God!  
How dear thy servants in thy sight!  
How precious is their blood!
- 4 How happy all thy servants are!  
How great thy grace to me! [care,  
My life, which thou hast made thy  
Lord, I devote to thee.
- 5 Now I am thine, for ever thine,  
Nor shall my purpose move; [pain,  
Thy hand hath loos'd my bonds of  
And bound me with thy love.

**308. Scriptural Instruction.**

- 1 How shall the young secure their hearts,  
And guard their lives from sin?  
Thy word the choicest rules imparts  
To keep the conscience clean.
- 2 When once it enters to the mind,  
It spreads such light abroad,  
The meanest souls instruction find,  
And raise their thoughts to God.
- 3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,  
That guides us all the day;  
And through the dangers of the night  
A lamp to lead our way.
- 4 Thy precepts make me truly wise;  
I hate the sinner's road;  
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,  
But love thy law my God.

**309. Prayer heard. Psalm cii.**

- 1 Let Zion and her sons rejoice  
Behold the promis'd hour! [voice,  
Her God hath heard her mourning  
And comes t' exalt his power.
- 2 The Lord will raise Jerusalem,  
And stand in glory there:  
Nations shall bow before his name,  
And kings attend with fear.
- 3 He sits a sovereign on his throne,  
With pity in his eyes:  
He hears the dying prisoners groan,  
And sees their sighs arise.
- 4 He frees the soul, condemn'd to death;  
And when his saints complain,  
It shan't be said 'that praying breath  
Was ever spent in vain.'
- 5 This shall be known when we are  
And left on long record, [dead,  
That ages yet unborn may read,  
And trust and praise the Lord.

**310. House of God. Ps. lxxxiv.**

- 1 My soul, how lovely is the place,  
To which thy God resorts!  
'Tis heaven to see his smiling face,  
Though in his earthly courts.
- 2 There the great Monarch of the  
His saving power displays; [skies,  
And light breaks in upon our eyes,  
With kind and quick'ning rays.
- 3 With his rich gifts the heavenly  
Descends and fills the place; [Dove  
While Christ reveals his wond'rous  
And sheds abroad his grace. [love,
- 4 There, mighty God, thy words de-  
The secrets of thy will; [clare  
And still we seek thy mercy there,  
And sing thy praises still.

## ESSEX. L. P. M.

I'll praise my Ma - - - ker  
And when my voice is

with my breath,  
lost in death, Praise shall em - - - ploy my

nobler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be  
While life and thought and be - ing

past last, Or immor - - tal - - - i - - - ty en - - dures.

**311. Praise. Ps. cxvi.**

I'll praise my Maker with my breath;  
 And when my voice is lost in death,  
 Praise shall employ my nobler pow'r  
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
 While life, and thought, and being last,  
 Or immortality endures.

2 Why should I make a man my  
 trust?

Princes must die and turn to dust;  
 Vain is the help of flesh and blood;  
 Their breath departs; their pomp  
 and power,  
 And thoughts all vanish in an hour,  
 Nor can they make their promise  
 good.

3 Happy the man whose hopes rely  
 On Israel's God; he made the sky,  
 And earth, and seas, with all their  
 train;

His truth for ever stands secure;  
 He saves th' opprest, he feeds the  
 poor, [vain.  
 And none shall find his promise

4 The Lord hath eyes to give the  
 blind;  
 The Lord supports the sinking mind:  
 He sends the laboring conscience  
 peace,

He helps the stranger in distress,  
 The widow and the fatherless, [lease.  
 And grants the prisoner sweet re-

**312. Man Mortal. Ps. xc.**

1 Think, mighty God, on feeble man;  
 How few his hours, how short his  
 span!

Short from the cradle to the grave:  
 Who can secure his vital breath  
 Against the bold demand of death,  
 With skill to fly or power to save?

2 Lord, shall it be for ever said,  
 "The race of man was only made

"For sickness, sorrow, and the  
 dust?"

Are not thy servants day by day  
 Sent to their graves, and turn'd to  
 clay? [just?  
 Lord, where's thy kindness to the

3 Hast thou not promis'd to thy Son,  
 And all his seed a heavenly crown?  
 But flesh and sense indulge  
 despair:

For ever blessed be the Lord,  
 That faith can read his Holy Word,  
 And find a resurrection there.

4 For ever blessed be the Lord,  
 Who gives his saints a long reward,  
 For all their toil, reproach and pain;  
 Let all below and all above,  
 Join to proclaim thy wondrous love,  
 And each repeat a loud AMEN.

**313. The Bible. Ps. xix.**

1 I love the volumes of thy word;  
 What light and joy those leaves afford  
 To souls benighted and distrest!  
 Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,  
 Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,  
 Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2 From the discov'ries of thy law  
 The perfect rules of life I draw:  
 These are my study and delight;  
 Not honey so invites the taste,  
 Nor gold that hath the furnace past,  
 Appears so pleasing to the sight.

3 Thy threat'nings wake my slumb-  
 'ring eyes,  
 And warn me where my danger lies,  
 But 'tis thy blessed Gospel, Lord,  
 That makes my guilty conscience  
 clean,  
 Converts my soul, subdues my sin,  
 And gives a free, but large reward

## O, WEEP NOT.

O! weep not for the joys that fade Like  
For hopes that like the stars de - cay'd, Have

evening lights away;  
left their mortal day: For clouds of sorrow will depart, And

brilliant skies be giv'n; And though on earth the tear may start, Yet

bliss awaits the holy heart, A - mid the bow'rs of heav'n.

## 314. "The things which are not seen are eternal."

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 O! weep not for the joys that fade<br/>Like evening lights away;<br/>For hopes that like the stars decay'd<br/>Have left their mortal day:<br/>For clouds of sorrow will depart,<br/>And brilliant skies be giv'n;<br/>And tho' on earth the tear may start,<br/>Yet bliss awaits the holy heart,<br/>Amid the bow'rs of heav'n.</p> | <p>2 O! weep not for the joys that pass<br/>Into the lonely grave;<br/>As breezes sweep the wither'd grass<br/>Along the restless wave:<br/>For, tho' thy pleasures may depart,<br/>And mournful days be giv'n,<br/>And lonely though on earth thou art,<br/>Yet bliss awaits the holy heart,<br/>When friends rejoice in heav'n.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## CHILD OF SIN AND SORROW.

Child of sin and sorrow, Fill'd with dismay,  
Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-day;  
D. c. Child of sin and sorrow, Hear and obey.

may, day; Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room:  
bey. D. c.

## 315. Exhortation to immediate submission.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Child of sin and sorrow,<br/>Fill'd with dismay,<br/>Wait not for to-morrow,<br/>Yield thee to-day;<br/>Heav'n bids thee come,<br/>While yet there's room;<br/>Child of sin and sorrow,<br/>Hear and obey.</p> | <p>2 Child of sin and sorrow,<br/>Why wilt thou die?<br/>Come, while thou canst borrow,<br/>Help from on high:<br/>Grieve not that love,<br/>Which from above—<br/>Child of sin and sorrow,<br/>Would bring thee nigh.</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## LANESBOROUGH.

There is an hour of peaceful

The first system of musical notation for 'LANESBOROUGH.' consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a common time signature. The middle staff is a treble clef with a common time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a common time signature. The lyrics 'There is an hour of peaceful' are written below the middle staff.

rest To mourning wand'ers giv'n;

The second system of musical notation for 'LANESBOROUGH.' consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a common time signature. The middle staff is a treble clef with a common time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a common time signature. The lyrics 'rest To mourning wand'ers giv'n;' are written below the middle staff.

There is a joy for souls dis - - tress'd, A

The third system of musical notation for 'LANESBOROUGH.' consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a common time signature. The middle staff is a treble clef with a common time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a common time signature. The lyrics 'There is a joy for souls dis - - tress'd, A' are written below the middle staff. The word 'Pia.' is written above the middle staff on the right side.

233

balm for ev' - - ry wound - - ed

For.  
breast, 'Tis found a - - - - bove in heav'n.

## 316. Rest of Heaven.

1 There is an hour of peaceful rest  
To mourning wand'ers given;  
There is a joy for souls distress'd,  
A balm for every wounded breast,  
'Tis found above in heav'n.

2 There is a home for weary souls,  
By sin and sorrow driv'n; [shoals,  
When, toss'd on life's tempestuous  
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,  
And all is drear but heav'n.

3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye  
To brighter prospects giv'n;  
And views the tempest passing by,  
The evening shadows quickly fly,  
And all serene—in heav'n.

4 There fragrant flow'rs immortal  
And joys supreme are giv'n; [bloom  
There rays divine disperse the gloom:  
Beyond the confines of the tomb,  
Appears the dawn of heav'n.

## 317. BROWNVILLE. H. M.

Lord of the worlds a - - - - bove, How  
The dwellings of thy love, Thine

pleasant and how fair,  
earthly temples are; To thine a-

bode My heart as - - - - pires, With

warm desires To see my God.



2 The sparrow for her young,  
With pleasure seeks a nest;  
And wandering swallows long  
To find their wonted rest:  
My spirit faints  
With equal zeal,  
To rise and dwell  
Among thy saints.

3 O happy souls, that pray  
Where God appoints to hear!  
O happy men, that pay  
Their constant service there!  
They praise thee still;  
And happy they  
That love the way  
To Zion's hill.

4 They go from strength to strength,  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears.  
O glorious seat,  
When God our King  
Shall thither bring  
Our willing feet!

PAUSE.

5 To spend one sacred day,  
Where God and saints abide  
Affords diviner joy,  
Than thousand days beside:  
Where God resorts  
I love it more  
To keep the door  
Than shine in courts.

6 God is our sun and shield,  
Our light and our defence;  
With gifts his hands are fill'd,  
We draw our blessings thence.  
He will bestow  
On Jacob's race  
Peculiar grace,  
And glory too.

7 The Lord his people loves;  
His hand no good withholds  
From those his heart approves,  
From pure and pious souls.  
Thrice happy he,  
O God of hosts!  
Whose spirit trusts  
Alone in thee.

**318. God our Preserver.**

Psalm cxxi.

1 Upward I lift mine eyes  
From God is all my aid;  
The God that built the skies,  
And earth and nature made:  
God is the tower,  
To which I fly;  
His grace is nigh  
In every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,  
Nor fall in fatal snares,  
Since God my guard and guide,  
Defends me from my fears.  
Those wakeful eyes  
That never sleep,  
Shall Israel keep  
When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,  
Nor blasts of evening air  
Shall take my health away,  
If God be with me there:  
Thou art my sun,  
And thou my shade,  
To guard my head  
By night or noon.

4 Hast thou not given thy word  
To save my soul from death?  
And I can trust my Lord  
To keep my mortal breath.  
I'll go and come,  
Nor fear to die,  
Till from on high  
Thou call me home.

## THOU ART GONE TO THE GRAVE.

Thou art gone to the grave; But we

The first system of music is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a dotted quarter note G4, and then eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

will not deplore thee, Though sorrows and darkness en-

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a quarter rest, followed by a dotted quarter note D5, and then eighth notes E5, F5, and G5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

com - - pass the tomb; The Saviour has

The third system features a vocal line with a quarter rest, followed by a dotted quarter note G4 with a sharp sign, and then eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment includes a prominent bass line and chords.

pass'd through its portals before thee, And the lamp

The final system shows the vocal line with a quarter rest, followed by a dotted quarter note D5, and then eighth notes E5, F5, and G5. The piano accompaniment concludes the piece with sustained chords.

of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the

lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

### 319. Funeral Hymn.

- 1 Thou art gone to the grave ; but we will not deplore thee,  
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb ;  
The Saviour hath pass'd through its portals before thee,  
And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.
- 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 hope, since the Saviour hath died.
- 3 Thou art gone to the grave ; and its mansion forsaking,  
Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt linger'd long ;  
But the sunshine of heaven beam'd bright on thy waking,  
And the sound thou didst hear was the seraphim's song.
- 4 Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not deplore thee,  
Since God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian, thy Guide ;  
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee,  
And death has no sting, since the Saviour has died.

## HUNTINGTON. H. M.

Ye dying sons of men, Immerg'd in  
Now mercy calls a - - gain, Its message

sin and woe;  
is to you: Ye perish - - ing and guilty,

come, In mercy's arms there yet is room.

## 320. There yet is room.

1 Ye dying sons of men,  
Immerg'd in sin and woe;  
Now me cy calls again,  
Its language is to you :  
Ye perishing and guilty, come,  
In mercy's arms there yet is room.

2 No longer now delay,  
Nor vain excuses frame,  
Christ bids you come to-day,  
The poor and blind and lame :  
All things are ready—sinners, come,  
In mercy's arms there yet is room.

**321. Promise of the Spirit.**

- 1 O thou that hearest pray'r,  
Attend our humble cry;  
And let thy servants share,  
Thy blessings from on high:  
We plead the promise of thy word,  
Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord.
- 2 If earthly parents hear  
Their children when they cry;  
If they with love sincere  
Their children's wants supply;  
Much more wilt thou thy love display,  
And answer when thy children pray.
- 3 Our Heavenly Father—thou,  
We—children of thy grace;  
O, let thy Spirit now  
Descend and fill the place:  
So shall we feel the heav'nly flame,  
And all unite to praise thy name.

**322. Prayer for comfort.**

- 1 Where is my Saviour now,  
Whose smiles I once possess'd?  
Till he return. I bow  
By heaviest griefs oppress'd,  
My days of happiness are gone,  
And I am left to weep alone.
- 2 Where can the mourner go  
And tell his tale of grief?  
Ah! who can soothe his woe,  
And give him sweet relief?  
Earth cannot heal the wounded breast  
Nor give the troubled sinner rest.
- 3 Jesus, thy smiles impart;  
My dearest Lord, return;  
And ease my wounded heart,  
And bid me cease to mourn:

Then shall the night of sorrow flee,  
And peace and heav'n be found in thee.

**323. Submission to God.**

- 1 Before thy awful throne  
Now, Lord, in dust we lie;  
And all our guilt bemoan  
In tears of agony:  
Thy law is right  
That sends the soul  
To weep and howl  
In endless night.
- 2 For sinners didst thou die,  
To ransom them from woe?  
THEY rais'd their hands on high,  
THEY gave the deadly blow:  
Ours is that stain:  
Christ for our guilt,  
His blood has spilt,  
By sinners slain.
- 3 And can he still forgive?  
May rebels hear his voice,  
Repenting, turn and live,  
And taste of heavenly joys?  
Our souls shall bow,  
Our hearts shall break,  
Our tongues shall speak,  
Our tears shall flow.
- 4 O Lord, we will believe;  
Apply thy pard'ning blood;  
Our guilty souls receive,  
And wash them in that flood:  
We will be thine  
This blessed hour,  
And evermore  
Our souls resign.

## HIGH O'ER THE HEAVEN.\*

Tenor.

First system of the Tenor vocal line, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4 and B4, and a dotted quarter note C5.

1st and 2d Treble.

First system of the piano accompaniment, featuring two treble staves. The right hand plays a melody of quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The left hand provides a bass line with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, and C4.

High o'er the heav'n of heav'ns I

Second system of the piano accompaniment. The right hand continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, F#5, and G5. The left hand continues with quarter notes D4, E4, F#4, and G4.

Second system of the Tenor vocal line. The melody continues with quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5.

Third system of the piano accompaniment. The right hand melody includes quarter notes E5, F#5, G5, and A5. The left hand continues with quarter notes A3, B3, C4, and D4.

saw, and trembled, O, God of gods, thy

Fourth system of the piano accompaniment. The right hand melody includes quarter notes B5, C6, B5, and A5. The left hand continues with quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, and A4.

Third system of the Tenor vocal line. The melody continues with quarter notes G5, F#5, E5, and D5.

Fifth system of the piano accompaniment. The right hand melody includes quarter notes C6, B5, A5, and G5. The left hand continues with quarter notes B3, C4, D4, and E4.

robes of sacred splendor, Thunders che-

Sixth system of the piano accompaniment. The right hand melody includes quarter notes F#5, E5, D5, and C5. The left hand continues with quarter notes F#3, G3, A3, and B3.

\* From the "Choir," by permission.

ru - - - bic, shout - - ing ho - - ly,

ho - - - ly, Lord God Al - - - migh - - - ty.

### 324. Heaven descending upon earth.

- 1 High o'er the heav'n of heav'ns I saw, and trembled,  
O, God of gods, thy robes of sacred splendor,  
Thunders cherubic, shouting holy, holy,  
Lord God Almighty.
- 2 Drop down ye heav'ns and pour a flood of glory ;  
Ye shades of death, the dawn of life approaches ;  
Mortals shall learn the music of thy goodness,  
O God, our Saviour.
- 3 Rise from the dust, array'd in Godlike beauty,  
O, Solyma! Immortal joys await thee ;  
See guilty man burst from his shades of darkness,  
Crown'd with salvation.

## GERMANY. C. M.

A - - - gain the Lord of life and light A-

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass clef with a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "A - - - gain the Lord of life and light A-".

wakes the kindling ray; Un - - seals the

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "wakes the kindling ray; Un - - seals the".

eye - - - lids of the morn, And pours in-

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "eye - - - lids of the morn, And pours in-".

creasing day, And pours increas - - - ing day.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "creasing day, And pours increas - - - ing day." The piece ends with a double bar line.



**325. Sabbath Morning.**

- 1 Again the Lord of life and light  
Awakes the kindling ray;  
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,  
And pours increasing day.
- 2 O, what a night was that which  
wrapp'd  
The heathen world in gloom!  
O, what a sun which broke this day  
Triumphant from the tomb!
- 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 diff'ring lips shall  
To hail this welcome morn; [join,  
Which scatters blessings from its  
wings,  
To nations yet unborn.

**326. A blessed Gospel.**

- 1 Blest are the souls that hear and  
know  
The Gospel's joyful sound;  
Peace shall attend the path they go,  
And light their steps surround.
- 2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up,  
Through their Redeemer's name;  
His righteousness exalts their hope,  
Nor Satan dares condemn.
- 3 The Lord our glory and defence,  
Strength and salvation gives:  
Israel, thy King for ever reigns,  
Thy God for ever lives.

**327. Christ our Strength and Righteousness. Ps. lxxi.**

- 1 My Saviour, my Almighty Friend,  
When I begin thy praise,

Where will the growing numbers end,  
The numbers of thy grace?

- 2 Thou art my everlasting trust,  
Thy goodness I adore;  
And since I knew thy graces first,  
I speak thy glories more.
- 3 My feet shall travel all the length  
Of the celestial road;  
And march with courage in thy  
strength,  
To see my Father, God.
- 4 When I am fill'd with sore distress  
For some surprising sin,  
I'll plead thy perfect righteousness,  
And mention none but thine.
- 5 How will my lips rejoice to tell  
The victories of my King!  
My soul redeem'd from sin and hell,  
Shall thy salvation sing.

**328. Returning to Zion.**

- 1 Sing, all ye ransom'd of the Lord,  
Your great Deliv'rer sing;  
Ye pilgrims, now for Zion bound,  
Be joyful in your King.
- 2 His hand divine shall lead you on,  
Through all the blissful road;  
'Till to the sacred mount you rise,  
And see your smiling God.
- 2 Bright garlands of immortal joy,  
Shall bloom on every head;  
While sorrow, sighing and distress,  
Like shadows, all are fled.
- 4 March on in your Redeemer's  
strength,  
Pursue his footsteps still;  
With joyful hope still fix your eye,  
On Zion's heavenly hill.

244

## "I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAYS."

I would not live always, I ask not to stay,

Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way ; The few lucid moments

that dawn on us here, Are follow'd by gloom or beclouded with fear :

I would not live always ; no, blest is the tomb : Since Jesus has

died, I will welcome its gloom : There sweet be my rest, till he bid

me a - - rise, To hail him in triumph, descending the skies.

**329. I would not live always.**

- 1 I would not live always, I ask not to stay,  
 Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way,  
 The few lucid moments that dawn on us here,  
 Are follow'd by gloom and beclouded with fear.  
 I would not live always; no, blest is the tomb,  
 Since Jesus has died, I will welcome its gloom :  
 There sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,  
 To hail him in triumph, descending the skies.
- 2 I would not live always, remote from my God,  
 An exile from heaven, that blissful abode ;  
 Where rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,  
 And the noontide of glory eternally reigns :  
 There saints of all ages in harmony sweet,  
 Their Saviour and Brother transported to greet ;  
 While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,  
 And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

## GOD IS MY STRONG SALVATION.

God is my strong sal - - - va - - - tion,  
In darkness and temp - - ta - - - tion,

What foe have I to fear?  
My light, my help is near: Though hosts encamp

a - - - round me, Firm to the fight I stand;

What terrors can confound me With God at my right hand.

**330. Psalm xxvii.**

- 1 God is my strong salvation,  
What foe have I to fear ?  
In darkness and temptation,  
My light, my help is near :  
Though hosts encamp around me,  
Firm to the fight I stand ;  
What terror can confound me,  
With God at my right hand.
- 2 Place on the Lord reliance,  
My soul with courage wait ;  
His truth be thine affiance,  
When faint and desolate ;  
His might, thine heart shall strengthen  
His love, thy joy increase ;  
Mercy thy days shall lengthen,  
The Lord will give thee peace.

**331. God our Refuge. Ps. xlvi.**

- 1 O God of our salvation,  
Our refuge in distress,  
Our strength and consolation,  
Secure us by thy grace :  
While in thy peace abiding,  
While thou thyself art near  
In thy strong arm confiding,  
We shall not yield to fear.
- 2 Though earth were in commotion,  
Though mountains high were cast  
Into the depths of ocean,  
Amid the stormy blast ;  
The billows loud and raging,  
In vain their foam would pour ;  
Thy voice, the wrath assuaging  
Would still the tempest's roar.
- 3 There is a peaceful river,  
Descending from on high,  
Whose streams are pure for ever,  
Whose waters cannot dry :

No waves of tribulation  
Disturb their gladd'ning course ;  
The Rock of our salvation,  
Is the unfailing Source.

4 God in the midst is dwelling ;  
Mount Zion shall not move :  
Her streams of grace are swelling,  
A tide of boundless love ;  
Her foes so late conspiring,  
Tumultuous in noise,  
Like angry waves retiring,  
Have melted at his voice.

5 The Lord of hosts is with us,  
The God of Jacob near ;  
With his strong arm beneath us,  
Our souls shall never fear  
Our refuge is most glorious !  
Be still ; for he is God !  
His cause shall be victorious,  
Earth trembles at his nod.

**332. Sabbath School Celebration.**

- 1 While India's sons and daughters,  
Their idol gods adore ;  
And Ganges sacred waters  
Are stain'd with human gore ;  
While darkness, sin, and folly,  
The heathen world ensnare ;  
Thy name, O Lord, most holy,  
Shall Christian lands declare.
- 2 We tune our feeble praises  
To Him who rules the earth,  
For all the light that blazes  
Around our place of birth :  
This day its waving banner  
The Sabbath School displays :  
Young children shout hosanna,  
And infants sing his praise.

240

## THE SOUND OF SALVATION.

The sound of sal - va - tion is echo'd a - far;  
The light that is beaming from Bethlehem's Star,

The breezes have borne the glad tidings a - - broad;  
Is chasing the darkness from sorrow's a - - bode:

The wastes of the desert in verdure appear, With

rich blooming fragrance per - fum - ing the air;

The mountains are sinking, the vallies a - - rise,

And earth is be - coming the joy of the skies.

333. "Their sound is gone out."

- 1 The sound of salvation is echo'd afar;  
 The breezes have borne the glad tidings abroad;  
 The light that is beaming from Bethlehem's Star,  
 Is chasing the darkness from sorrow's abode:  
 The wastes of the desert in verdure appear,  
 With rich blooming fragrance perfuming the air;  
 The mountains are sinking, the vallies arise,  
 And earth is becoming the joy of the skies.
- 2 The sound of salvation is echo'd afar;  
 The heralds aloud the glad mission proclaim;  
 The sons of redemption now waken to pray'r,  
 And millions rejoice in Immanuel's name:  
 O tremble, ye fugitives, monsters of sin!  
 Ye demons of darkness, ye foul and unclean!  
 Ye soon shall descend to your destin'd abode,  
 While earth shall rejoice in the smiles of her God.
- 3 The sound of salvation is echo'd afar,  
 And converts outnumber the drops of the morn;  
 Loud songs of rejoicing are borne through the air,  
 From regions long wasted, despised and forlorn:  
 Now millions of heathen receive the glad word,  
 The outcasts of Israel return to the Lord,  
 The earth and the sea shall be cleans'd from their stain,  
 And Jesus, triumphant, begin his glad reign.

250

## PASTORAL SONG.

The Lord my pasture shall pre - - pare,  
And feed me with a shep - herd's care;

His presence shall my wants sup - - - ply,  
And guard me with a watch - - ful eye;

My noon - day walks he shall at - - - tend,

And all my mid - - - night hours de - - - fend.



**334. Pastoral Song. Ps. xxiii.**

1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,  
And feed me with a shepherd's care;  
His presence shall my wants supply,  
And guard me with a watchful eye;  
My noonday walks he shall attend,  
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the <sup>thir</sup>ty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales and dewey meads,  
My weary, wand'ring steps he leads  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Tho' in the paths of death I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For thou, O Lord, art with me still:  
Thy friendly hand shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dreadful  
shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,  
Thro' devious, lonely wilds I stray,  
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;  
The barren wilderness shall smile,  
With sudden greens and herbage  
crown'd,  
And streams shall murmur all around.

**335. Christ our Advocate.**

1 Father of mercies, God of love,  
O, hear an humble suppliant's cry;  
Bend from thy lofty seat above,  
Thy throne of glorious majesty;  
O, deign to hear my mournful voice,  
And bid my drooping heart rejoice.

2 I urge no merit of my own,  
No worth to claim thy gracious  
smile;  
No—when I bow before thy throne,

Dare to converse with God awhile,  
Thy name, blest Jesus, is my plea,  
Dearest and sweetest name to me.

3 Father of mercies, God of love,  
Then hear thy humble suppliant's  
cry,  
Bend from thy lofty seat above,  
Thy throne of glorious majesty:  
One pard'ning word can make me  
whole,  
And soothe the anguish of my soul

**336. Supplication.**

1 Weary of wand'ring from my God  
And now made willing to return,  
I hear, and bow beneath the rod,  
To him with penitence I mourn:  
I have an Advocate above,  
A friend before the throne of love.

2 O Jesus, full of pard'ning grace,  
More full of grace than I of sin,  
Yet once again I seek thy face,  
Open thine arms and take me in.  
O! freely my backslidings heal,  
And love the dying sinner still.

3 Give to my eyes refreshing tears,  
And kindle my relentings now,  
Fill all my soul with filial fears  
To thy sweet yoke my spirit bow,  
Bend by thy grace, O bend, or break  
The iron sinew in my neck.

4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender  
heart, [sin,  
That trembles at th' approach of  
A Godly fear of sin impart,  
Implant and root it deep within,  
That I may dread thy fearful pow'r,  
And never dare offend thee more

## JENNINGS.\* S. M.

Lord, what a feeble piece Is this our  
 mortal. frame? Our life how poor a  
 trifle 'tis, That scarce de - - serves the name!

**337. Frailty of Life. Ps. xc.**

- 1 Lord, what a feeble piece  
 Is this our mortal frame?  
 Our life, how poor a trifle 'tis,  
 That scarce deserves the name!
- 2 Alas, the brittle clay,  
 That built our body first!  
 And every month and every day  
 'Tis mouldering back to dust.
- 3 Our moments fly apace,  
 And time will ne'er delay;

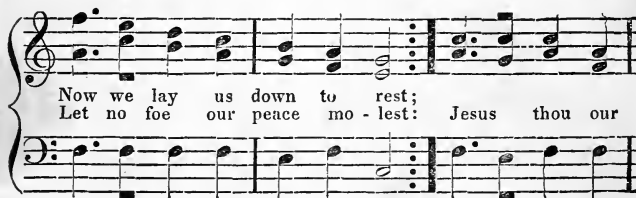
- Just like a flood our hasty days  
 Are sweeping us away.
- 4 Well, if our days must fly,  
 We'll keep their end in sight.  
 We'll spend them all in wisdom's  
 way,  
 And let them speed their flight.
- 5 They'll waft us sooner o'er  
 This life's tempestuous sea;  
 Soon we shall reach the peaceful  
 Of blest eternity. [shore

\* From the "Choir," by permission.

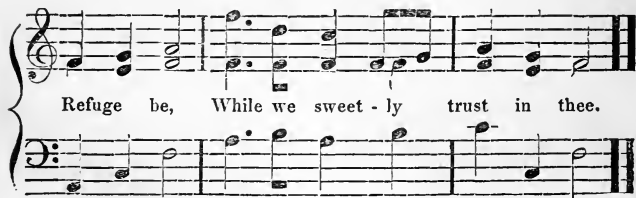
## EVENING.



Through the day thy love has spared us,  
Through the si - lent watches guard us,



Now we lay us down to rest;  
Let no foe our peace mo - lest: Jesus thou our



Refuge be, While we sweet - ly trust in thee.

## Evening Worship.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Thro' the day thy love has spared us,<br/>Now we lay us down to rest;<br/>Thro' the silent watches guard us,<br/>Let no foe our peace molest:<br/>Jesus, thou our refuge be,<br/>While we sweetly trust in thee.</p> | <p>2 Pilgrims here on earth, and stran-<br/>gers,<br/>Dwelling in the midst of foes;<br/>Still beset with snares and dangers<br/>Let us in thine arms repose:<br/>And when life's short day is past,<br/>Rest with thee in heav'n at last.</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

### 338. SINNERS TURN, WHY WILL YE DIE?

Slow and expressive.

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The middle and bottom staves are also treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

Sinners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Maker, asks you why?

The second system of music consists of three staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

God, who did your being give, Made you with himself to live;

The third system of music consists of three staves, concluding the piece.

He the fatal cause demands, Asks the work of his own hands

Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross his love and die?

- 2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
 God, your Saviour, asks you why?  
 He, who did your souls retrieve,  
 Died himself that ye might live.  
 Will ye let him die in vain?  
 Crucify your Lord again?  
 Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why?  
 Will ye slight his grace and die?
- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
 God, the Spirit, asks you why?  
 Many a time with you he strove,  
 Woo'd you to embrace his love:  
 Will ye not his grace receive?  
 Will ye still refuse to live?  
 Why will ye for ever die?  
 O, ye dying sinners, why?

### 339. Litany.

- 1 Saviour, when in dust, to thee,  
 Low we bow th' adoring knee,  
 When, repentant, to the skies  
 Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;  
 O, by all thy pains and wo,  
 Suffer'd once for man below,  
 Bending from thy throne on high,  
 Hear our solemn litany.
- 2 By thy birth and early years,  
 By thy human griefs and fears,  
 By thy fasting and distress  
 In the lonely wilderness;

By thy vict'ry in the hour  
 Of the subtle tempter's pow'r;  
 Jesus, look with pitying eye:  
 Hear our solemn litany.

3 By thine hour of dark despair,  
 By thine agony of prayer,  
 By the purple robe of scorn,  
 By thy wounds—thy crown of thorns;  
 By thy cross—thy pangs and cries;  
 By thy perfect sacrifice;  
 Jesus, look with pitying eye;  
 Hear our solemn litany.

4 By thy deep expiring groan,  
 By the seal'd sepulchral stone,  
 By thy triumph o'er the grave,  
 By thy pow'r from death to save,  
 Mighty God, ascended Lord,  
 To thy throne in heaven restor'd  
 Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,  
 Hear our solemn litany.

### 340. Doxology.

To the Father, to the Son,  
 To the Spirit, Three in One, [love,  
 Round whose throne of boundless  
 All the hosts celestial move;  
 Blessing, honor, glory, pow'r,  
 And thanksgiving evermore,  
 Be by all the angels giv'n,  
 All the saints in earth and heav'n.

## FROM THE CROSS UPLIFTED HIGH.

From the cross up - - - lifted high,  
 What me - - - lo - dious sounds we hear,

The first system of the musical score is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. It consists of three staves: a vocal line and two piano accompaniment staves. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest followed by a half note G4, then a quarter note A4, and continues with a series of quarter notes: B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with a steady eighth-note accompaniment and a left hand with a simple bass line.

Where the Saviour deigns to die;  
 Bursting on the ravish'd ear: "Love's re - deem-ing

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line has a quarter rest, then a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. There is a double bar line with repeat dots. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

work is done, Come and welcome, sin - ner, come.'

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line has a quarter rest, then a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern and ends with a double bar line.

**341. Come and Welcome.**

1 From the cross uplifted high,  
Where the Saviour deigns to die;  
What melodious sounds we hear,  
Bursting on the ravish'd ear:  
"Love's redeeming work is done,  
"Come and welcome, sinner, come."

2 Sprinkled now, with blood, the  
throne,  
Why beneath the burden groan;  
On my pierced body laid,  
Justice owns the ransom paid;  
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son,  
"Come and welcome, sinner, come."

2 Soon the days of life shall end,  
Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend,  
Safe your spirits to convey,  
To the realms of endless day:  
Up to my eternal home,  
"Come and welcome, sinner, come."

**342. Day-spring from on High.**

1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies,  
Christ, the true, the only light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night;  
Day-spring from on high, be near,  
Day-star in my heart, appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,  
If thy light is hid from me,  
Joyless is the day's return,  
'Till thy mercy's beams I see,  
Till thy inward light impart,  
Cheer my eye and warm my heart.

3 Visit then, this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,  
Fill me, radiant Sun divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief  
More and more thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.

**343. Exhortation to Sinners.**

1 Ye who in his courts are found,  
List'ning to the joyful sound,  
Lost and helpless as ye are,  
Sons of sorrow, sin and care,  
Glorify the King of kings,  
Take the peace the Gospel brings.

2 Turn to Christ your longing eyes,  
View this bleeding sacrifice;  
See in him, your sins forgiv'n,  
Pardon, holiness, and heav'n;  
Glorify the King of kings,  
Take the peace the Gospel brings.

**344. The Lord's Supper.**

1 Bread of heav'n! on thee I feed  
For thy flesh is meat indeed,  
Ever may my soul be fed,  
With this true and living bread:  
Day by day with strength supplied  
Through the life of him who died.

2 Vine of heav'n! thy blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice,  
'Tis thy wounds, my healing give,  
To thy cross I look and live  
Thou my life! O let me be,  
Rooted, grounded, built on thee.

**345. Close of a Prayer Meeting.**

1 O, 'tis sweet to mingle, where  
Christians meet for social prayer;  
O 'tis sweet, with them to raise,  
Songs of holy joy and praise;  
Then how blest that state must be  
Where they meet eternally.

2 Saviour, let these meetings prove  
Scenes of fervent Christian love;  
While we worship in this place,  
May we go from grace to grace;  
Till we, each in his degree,  
Fit for endless glory be,

## HAMPSHIRE. S. P. M.

My God preserve my soul; O, make my

spirit whole! To save me let thy strength appear;

Strangers my steps surround; Their pride and rage con-

found, And bring thy great sal - - va - tion near



**346. Prayer for deliverance  
from enemies.**

1 My God, preserve my soul;  
O, make my spirit whole!  
To save me let thy strength appear;  
Strangers my steps surround;  
Their pride and rage confound,  
And bring thy great salvation near.

2 Those that against me rise,  
Are aliens from the skies; [Lord,  
They hate thy church and kingdom,  
They mock thy fearful name;  
They glory in their shame,  
Nor heed the wonders of thy word.

3 But, O thou King divine,  
My chosen friends are thine;  
The men that still my souls sustain;  
Wilt thou my foes subdue,  
And form their hearts anew,  
And snatch them from eternal pain.

4 Escap'd from every woe,  
O grant me here below, [love;  
To praise thy name, with those I  
And when beyond the skies  
Our souls unbodied rise,  
Unite us in the realms above.

**347. "The Lord reigns."**

1 The Lord Jehovah reigns,  
And royal state maintains,  
His head with awful glories crown'd;  
Array'd in robes of light,  
Begirt with sovereign might,  
And rays of majesty around.

3 Upheld by thy commands,  
The world securely stands,  
And skies and stars obey thy word:  
Thy throne was fix'd on high,  
Before the starry sky:  
Eternal is thy kingdom, Lord.

3 In vain the noisy crowd,  
Like billows fierce and loud,  
Against thine empire rage and roar:  
In vain with angry spite  
The surly nations fight,  
And dash like waves against the shore.

4 Let floods and nations rage,  
And all their powers engage,  
Let swelling tides assault the sky:  
The terrors of thy frown  
Shall beat their madness down:  
Thy throne for ever stands on high.

5 Thy promises are true,  
Thy grace is ever new;  
There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er re-  
move:  
Thy saints with holy fear  
Shall in thy courts appear,  
And sing thine everlasting love.

**348. Christian Friendship.**

1 How pleasant 'tis to see  
Kindred and friends agree,  
Each in his proper station move,  
And each fulfil his part  
With sympathising heart,  
In all the cares of life and love.

2 'Tis like the ointment, shed  
On Aaron's sacred head,  
Divinely rich, divinely sweet;  
The oil thro' all the room  
Diffus'd a choice perfume,  
Ran thro' his robes, and blest his feet.

3 Like fruitful showers of rain  
That water all the plain,  
Descending from the neighb'ring hills;  
Such streams of pleasure roll  
Thro' every friendly soul,  
Where love like heavenly dew distils.

### FAR FROM EARTH RETREATING.

Far from earth re - - treating, And its  
From thy glorious dwelling, Where heav'ns

scenes so fleeting Lord, I come to thee;  
joys are swelling, Saviour, look on me:

Let thy light dispel my night, Let thy lovely

peace come o'er me, While I bend be - - fore thee.

**349. Self Consecration.**

- 1 Far from earth retreating,  
And its scenes so fleeting,  
Lord, I come to thee  
From thy glorious dwelling,  
Where heav'n's joys are swelling,  
Saviour look on me;  
Let thy light  
Dispel my night;  
Let thy lovely peace come o'er me,  
While I bend before thee.
- 2 Lord, behold me waiting,  
Freely consecrating  
All I have to thee;  
Near thy cross abiding,  
In thy love confiding,  
Ever thine to be  
O, then come,  
My heart illumine; [ing,  
Make my soul thy humble dwell-  
Rebel thoughts expelling.
- 3 Grace has made me willing,  
Grace my spirit filling,  
Lord, the praise be thine;  
When with free salvation,

Sav'd from condemnation,  
Near thy throne I shine:  
Then the strain  
Shall swell again,  
Glory to thy name, blest Saviour,  
Reign, O, reign for ever.

**350. Christ in adversity.**

- 1 'Mid the wide commotion  
Of life's troubled ocean,  
What have I to fear?  
While around this dwelling,  
Tempest waves are swelling,  
Jesus still is near:  
With his peace  
My joys increase,  
Far beyond earth's fading pleasures  
And her richest treasures.
- 2 Lord, in thee abiding,  
In thy strength confiding,  
I shall never fall:  
As thy love is beaming—  
As heav'n's light is streaming  
O'er my trembling soul;  
Jesus hear  
My earnest prayer;  
Save me from sin's dread intrusion,  
Save me from delusion.

## SOFT AND HOLY. \*

Soft and ho - - - ly is the place,

The first system of music is in 2/4 time. It consists of three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are 'Soft and ho - - - ly is the place,'.

Where the light that beams from heav'n,

The second system of music continues the piece. It consists of three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are 'Where the light that beams from heav'n,'.

Shows the Saviour's smiling face,

The third and final system of music concludes the piece. It consists of three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are 'Shows the Saviour's smiling face,'.

\* From the "Choir" by permission.



### 351. The House of God.

1 Soft and holy is the place, [heav'n,  
Where the light that beams from  
Shows the Saviour's smiling face,  
With the joy of sin forgiv'n.

2 There with one accord we meet,  
All the words of life to hear,  
Bending low at Jesus' feet,  
Worshipping with godly fear.

3 Let the world and all its cares,  
Now retire from every breast;  
Let the tempter and his snares,  
Cease to hinder or molest.

4 Precious Sabbath of the Lord,  
Fairest type of heav'n above,  
Purest joy thy scenes afford  
To the heart that's tun'd to love.

### 352. Resurrection of Christ.

1 Angels roll the rock away,  
Death yields up his mighty prey,  
See! he rises from the tomb,  
Cloth'd in heaven's immortal bloom!

2 'Tis the Saviour! seraphs, raise  
Your triumphant songs of praise;  
Let the earth's remotest bound,  
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes,  
See him high in glory rise!  
Hosts of angels on the road,  
Hail him, the incarnate God!

4 Heav'n unfolds its portals wide:  
See the Conq'ror through them ride;  
King of Glory! mount thy throne,  
Boundless empire is thine own.

5 Praise him all ye heavenly choirs,  
Tune and sweep your golden lyres;  
Praise him in the noblest songs,  
Praise him from ten thousand tongues

### 352. Song of Angels.

1 Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new born King;  
Peace on earth and mercy mild;  
God and sinners reconcil'd."

2 Joyful all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumphs of the skies;  
With th' angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

3 Mild he lays his glories by,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

4 Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to man he brings,  
Ris'n with healing in his wings.

## PARTING SOUL.

Slow.

Parting soul, the floods a - - - - wait thee,

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle staff is an alto clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the top staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bottom staves. The lyrics are placed below the middle staff.

And the billows round thee roar; Yet rejoice; the ho - ly

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle staff is an alto clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the top staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bottom staves. The lyrics are placed below the middle staff.

ci - - - ty Stands on yon ce - - les - - - tial shore.

The third system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle staff is an alto clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the top staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bottom staves. The lyrics are placed below the middle staff.

**354. To a dying Saint.**

- 1 Parting soul, the floods await thee,  
And the billows round thee roar,  
Yet rejoice, the holy city  
Stands on yon celestial shore.
- 2 There are crowns and thrones of  
glory,  
There the living waters glide;  
There the just in shining raiment,  
Standing by Immanuel's side.
- 3 Linger not, the stream is narrow,  
Tho' its cold dark waters rise;  
He who pass'd the flood before thee  
Guides thy path to yonder skies.

**355. "Weep not for me."**

- 1 Why lament the Christian dying?  
Why indulge in tears or gloom?  
Calmly on the Lord relying,  
He can greet the op'ning tomb.
- 2 What if death, with icy fingers,  
All the fount of life congeals?  
'Tis not there thy brother lingers,  
'Tis not death his spirit feels.
- 3 Tho' for him thy soul is mourning,  
Tho' with grief thy heart is riv'n;  
While his flesh to dust is turning,  
All his soul is fill'd with heav'n.
- 4 Scenes seraphic, high and glorious,  
Now forbid his longer stay;  
See him rise o'er death victorious,  
Angels beckon him away.
- 5 Hark! the golden harps are ring-  
ing,  
Sounds unearthly fill his ear;  
Millions now in heaven singing,  
Greet his joyful entrance there.

**356. Prayer for deliverance  
and forgiveness.**

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

- 4 Let that love veil our transgres-  
sions,  
Let that blood our guilt efface;  
Save thy people from oppressions,  
Save from spoil thy holy place.

**357. Song of Angels.**

- 1 Hark! what mean those holy voices  
Sweetly sounding through the  
sky?  
Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;  
"Glory be to God most high."
- 2 "Peace on earth, good will from  
heaven."  
Harps and voices loud resound;  
"Souls redeem'd and sins for-  
given,  
"Far as guilty man is found."
- 3 Christ is born, ye saints adore him,  
Fear his name and taste his  
joy;  
Till in heav'n ye sing before him,  
"Glory be to God most high!"

## BEFORE THY FOOTSTOOL KNEELING.

Tenor.

Before thy footstool kneeling, O, Lord to thee we cry;  
While for thy gift of healing, We raise our voice on high:

Dis - - eases and af - flic - tions Thy ready servants

are; Chastisements and corrections To quicken us in prayer.



**358. In Sickness.**

- 1 Before thy footstool kneeling,  
O, Lord to thee we cry;  
While for thy gift of healing,  
We raise our voice on high:  
Diseases and afflictions  
Thy ready servants are;  
Chastisements and corrections  
To quicken us in prayer.
- 2 We own our guilt and folly,  
But thou canst still forgive;  
And thou, most high and holy,  
Canst bid the sick revive:  
Though now cast down in sorrow,  
In darkness and distress;  
Joy may return to-morrow,  
Through thy restoring grace.
- 3 As suppliants now before thee,  
Beside affliction's bed;  
Physician, we adore thee,  
And trembling ask thine aid;  
Before thy footstool kneeling,  
To thee, to thee we cry;  
Send down thy gift of healing,  
Our souls on thee rely.

**359. Psalm lxxvii.**

- 1 In time of tribulation  
Hear, Lord, my feeble cries,  
With humble supplication  
To thee my spirit flies:  
My heart with grief is breaking,  
Scarce can my voice complain:  
My eyes with tears kept waking,  
Still watch and weep in vain—
- 2 The days of old in vision  
Bring vanish'd bliss to view,  
The years of lost fruition,  
Their joys in pangs renew:

Remember'd songs of gladness  
Thro' night's lone silence brought,  
Make notes of deeper sadness,  
And stir desponding thought.

- 3 Has God cast off for ever?  
Can time his truth impair?  
His tender mercy, never  
Shall I presume to share?  
Hath he his loving kindness  
Shut up in endless wrath?  
No: 'tis but human blindness  
That cannot see his path.
- 4 Thy way is in great waters,  
Thy footsteps are unknown;  
Let Adam's sons and daughters  
Confide in thee alone:  
Thy deeds, O Lord, are wonder,  
Holy are all thy ways;  
The secret place of thunder  
Shall utter forth thy praise.

**360. Repentance.**

Before thy cross lamenting,  
My Saviour I would lie,  
Of all my sins repenting,  
That caus'd my Lord to die:  
My soul with tears of anguish,  
Her follies would confess;  
O! while in pain I languish  
Restore me by thy grace.

**Doxology.**

To Father, Son, and Spirit  
Eternal praise be giv'n,  
By all that earth inherit,  
And all that dwell in heav'n;  
Thou triune God! before thee,  
Our inmost souls adore:  
Who art and hast been worthy,  
And shalt be evermore,

## HEBRON.\* L. M.

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are also treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

Thus far the Lord has led me on,

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are also treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days; And ev'ry evening

The third system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are also treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

\* From the H. &amp; H. Collection, by permission

**361. Evening Hymn.**

1 Thus far the Lord has led me on ;  
Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days ;  
And every evening shall make known  
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,  
And I perhaps am near my home ;  
But he forgives my follies past,  
And gives me strength for days to  
come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep ;  
Peace is the pillow for my head ;  
While well-appointed angels keep  
Their watchful stations near my bed.

4 In vain the sons of earth or hell  
Tell me a thousand frightful things ;  
My God in safety makes me dwell  
Beneath the shadow of his wings.

5 Thus, when the night of death shall  
come, [ground,  
My flesh shall rest beneath the  
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,  
With sweet salvation in the sound.

**362. Example of Christ.**

1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord !  
I read my duty in thy word ;  
But in thy life the law appears,  
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy  
zeal,  
Such deference to thy Father's will,  
Thy love and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe and make them  
mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight  
air,  
Witness'd the fervor of thy prayer :  
The desert thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern ; make me bear  
More of thy gracious image here ;  
Then God, the Judge, shall own my  
name  
Among the followers of the Lamb.

**363. Walk by faith, not by sight.**

1 'Tis by the faith of joys to come  
We walk thro' deserts dark as night,  
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,  
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2 The want of sight she well supplies,  
She makes the pearly gates appear ;  
Far into distant worlds she pries,  
And brings eternal glores near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert thro',  
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,  
Tho' lions roar, and tempests blow,  
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abra'm, by divine command,  
Left his own house to walk with God :  
His faith beheld the promis'd land,  
And fir'd his zeal along the road.

**364. Morning or Evening Song.**

1 My God, how endless is thy love !  
Thy gifts are every evening new,  
And morning mercies from above,  
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the  
night,  
Great guardian of my sleeping hours  
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to thy command ;  
To thee I consecrate my days ;  
Perpetual blessings from thine hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

# KNOW MY SOUL, THY FULL SALVATION.

2d Treble.

Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - - tion,

Rise o'er sin and fear and care; Joy to find in ev'ry station,

Something still to do or bear: Think what spirit

dwells within thee, Think what Father's smiles are thine; Think what

Jesus did to win thee, Child of heav'n, canst thou repine!

**365. Hope of Salvation.**

1 Know, my soul, thy full salvation,  
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;  
Joy to find in every station,

Something still to do or bear:  
Think what spirit dwells within  
thee, [thine;

Think what Father's smiles are  
Think what Jesus did to win thee,  
Child of heav'n, canst thou repine!

2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Arm'd by faith, & wing'd by pray'r;  
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee  
there;

Soon shall close thy earthly mission  
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
Hope shall change to glad fruition;  
Faith to sight and prayer to praise.

**366. Benediction.**

1 May the grace of Christ o'erflow-  
ing,

And the Father's boundless love,  
And the Spirit, life bestowing,

Rest upon us from above;  
Thus may we abide united,  
With each other and the Lord

And possess, in him, delighted,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

## MY GRACIOUS REDEEMER I LOVE.

My gracious Re - - - deemer I love,  
And join with the armies a - - - bove,

His praises aloud I'll pro - claim,  
To chant his a - dora - ble name; To gaze on his glories

di - - vine, Shall be my e - - - ternal em - ploy; To see them

in - - cessantly shine, My boundless, in - - effa - ble joy.

*retty* **367. Love to Christ.**

1 My gracious Redeemer I love,  
His praises aloud I'll proclaim,  
And join with the armies above,  
To chant his adorable name;  
To gaze on his glories divine,  
Shall be my eternal employ;  
To see them incessantly shine,  
My boundless, ineffable joy.

2 He freely redeem'd with his blood,  
My soul from the confines of hell;  
To live on the smiles of my God,  
And in his sweet presence to dwell:  
To shine with the angels of light,  
With saints and with seraphs to sing,  
To view with eternal delight  
My Jesus, my Saviour, my King.

3 Ye palaces, sceptres and crowns,  
Your pride with disdain I survey;  
Your pomps are but shadows and  
sounds,  
That pass in a moment away;  
The crown that my Saviour be-  
stows,  
Yon permanent sun will outshine;  
My joy everlastingly flows,  
My God, my Redeemer is mine.

**368. Absence of Christ.**

1 The happy in Jesus may rest,  
But O, till in me he appears,  
I mourn, by his absence oppress'd,  
And water my couch with my  
tears:  
Ye watchmen of Israel declare,  
If ye my Beloved have seen,  
And point to that heavenly Fair,  
Surpassing the children of men.

**369. Psalm xciv.**

1 O come, let us sing to the Lord,  
In God our salvation rejoice;  
In psalms of thanksgiving record,  
His praise with one spirit and voice;  
Jehovah is King, and he reigns  
The God of all gods on his throne,  
The strength of the hills he maintains,  
The ends of the earth are his own.

2 O come, let us worship and kneel,  
Before our Creator, our God,  
The people who serve him with zeal,  
The sheep who his pastures have  
trod:  
To him let us hearken to-day, [bove,  
The voice that yet speaks from a-  
And all his commandments obey,  
For he that hath giv'n them is love.

## HOW LONG SHALL VIRTUE LANGUISH.

2d Treble.

How long shall virtue languish? How long shall

Detailed description: This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is labeled '2d Treble' and features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The middle staff is a vocal line with lyrics 'How long shall virtue languish? How long shall'. The bottom staff is a bass line with a bass clef, two sharps, and common time, with notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3.

folly reign? While many a heart with anguish

Detailed description: This system contains the next three staves of music. The top staff continues the melody with quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The middle staff has lyrics 'folly reign? While many a heart with anguish'. The bottom staff continues the bass line with notes: F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3.

Is weeping o'er the slain? How long shall dissi-

Detailed description: This system contains the final three staves of music. The top staff continues the melody with quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The middle staff has lyrics 'Is weeping o'er the slain? How long shall dissi-'. The bottom staff continues the bass line with notes: F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3.



pation, Her deadly waters pour, Throughout this

favor'd nation, Her millions to de - - - vour?

## 370. Temperance.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 How long shall virtue languish?<br/>         How long shall folly reign?<br/>         While many a heart with anguish<br/>         Is weeping o'er the slain?<br/>         How long shall dissipation<br/>         Her deadly waters pour,<br/>         Throughout this favor'd nation,<br/>         Her millions to devour?</p> | <p>When shall the charm so luring,<br/>         Of bad example cease;<br/>         The ends at once securing,<br/>         Of industry and peace?</p>                                                                                                                                                                                          |
| <p>2 When shall the veil of blindness<br/>         Fall from the sons of wealth,<br/>         Restoring human kindness,<br/>         And industry and health?</p>                                                                                                                                                                     | <p>3 We hail with joy unceasing,<br/>         The Band whose pledge is giv'n;<br/>         Whose numbers are increasing,<br/>         Amid the smiles of Heav'n:<br/>         Their virtues never failing,<br/>         Shall lead to brighter days,<br/>         When holiness prevailing,<br/>         Shall fill the earth with praise.</p> |

## COME LET US ANEW.

First system of musical notation for the song. It consists of three staves: a vocal line and two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "Come let us a - - - - - new".

Second system of musical notation. It consists of three staves: a vocal line and two piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are: "Our journey pur - - - sue, Roll round".

Third system of musical notation. It consists of three staves: a vocal line and two piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are: "with the year, And never stand".

still, till our Master ap - - pear, And never

stand still, till our Master ap - - - - pear.

### 371. A New Year.

1 Come let us anew  
Our journey pursue,  
Roll round with the year  
And never stand still, till our Master  
appear.

2 Our life is a dream,  
Our time as a stream,  
Glides swiftly away,  
And the fugitive moment refuses to  
stay.

3 The arrow is flown,  
The moment is gone,  
The millennial year  
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's  
here.

4 O, that each in the day  
Of his coming may say,  
"I have fought my way thro',  
I have finish'd the work thou didst  
give me to do."

5 O, that each from the Lord  
May receive the glad word,  
"Well and faithfully done,  
Enter into my joy and sit down on my  
throne."

### Doxology.

6 To the Father, the Son,  
And the Spirit—Three, One,  
Let glory be given,  
By the ransom'd on earth and legions  
in heav'n.

## 372. COURTLAND.

O Jesus di - vine, My Lord and my God, My

The first system of musical notation for '372. COURTLAND.' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 3/4. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics 'O Jesus di - vine, My Lord and my God, My' are positioned between the two staves.

soul I resign The purchase of blood : Thy law sin-reproving Brings death

[to the

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key and time signature as the first system. The lyrics 'soul I resign The purchase of blood : Thy law sin-reproving Brings death' are placed between the staves. A bracket on the right side of the top staff indicates a continuation of the melody, with the text '[to the' written next to it.

soul; But mer - cy, self - mov - ing, Can bid me be whole.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It consists of two staves in the same key and time signature. The lyrics 'soul; But mer - cy, self - mov - ing, Can bid me be whole.' are positioned between the staves. The music ends with a double bar line.

2 To thee will I look,  
To thee will I cry,  
"O lead to the Rock  
That's higher than I;"

Thy love interceding  
Shall pardon secure,  
For while thou art pleading  
Salvation is sure.

## 373. GRANVILLE.

Come thou Al - - mighty King, Help us thy

name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - - to - ri - ous,

Come and reign over us Ancient of days.\*

\* For the remainder of this hymn, the reader is referred to page 95.

## 374. WORCESTER.      Sevens Double.

Tenor.

Mod.      Jesus,      lover      of      my      soul,  
 While the billows      near      me      roll,  
 D. c.      Safe      into      the      ha - ven      guide,

Let me to thy      bo - som fly;  
 While the tempest      still is high;      Hide me, O! my  
 O      receive my      soul at last.

Saviour, hide,      Till the storm of life      be past.\*

\* See the rest of this hymn at page 11.

## 375. WHEN SHALL THE VOICE OF SINGING.

When shall the voice of singing Flow joyfully along,  
When hill and valley ringing, With one triumphant song,

Proclaim the contest ended, And Him who once was slain,

A - - gain to earth descended, In righteous - ness to reign.

2 Then from the lofty mountains  
The sacred shout shall fly ;  
And shady vales and fountains  
Shall echo the reply ;

High tow'r and lofty dwelling,  
Shall send the chorus round,  
All hallelujah swelling,  
In one eternal sound.

## THE ADIEU.

2d Treble.

Musical score for the first system of "THE ADIEU." It consists of three staves: a vocal line (2d Treble) and two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The music features a simple melody with eighth and quarter notes, and a piano accompaniment with a steady eighth-note bass line and chords.

To thee, when call'd awhile to part, With friends or

Musical score for the second system of "THE ADIEU." It consists of three staves: a vocal line (2d Treble) and two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The music continues with a simple melody and piano accompaniment.

kin - dred dear, To thee we raise each drooping heart

Musical score for the third system of "THE ADIEU." It consists of three staves: a vocal line (2d Treble) and two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The music concludes with a simple melody and piano accompaniment.

And tell each rising fear. For thou, O God, art



ever nigh To hear thy children when they cry.

**376. Parting with Friends.**

1 To thee, when call'd awhile to part  
With friends or kindred dear;  
To thee we raise each drooping  
heart,  
And tell each rising fear;  
For thou, O God, art ever nigh  
To hear thy children when they cry.

2 The Lord in mercy condescends  
To those who ask his love;  
Calls them his children and his friends  
And writes their names above.  
His bending ear, his smiling face,  
Are present at the throne of grace.

3 As children of a Father's care,  
Thy blessing we implore;  
As friends of Jesus we would share  
Thy presence evermore.  
'Tis this alone can cheer the soul,  
And every rising grief control.

4 If thou art with us when we part  
With friends or kindred dear,  
To fill with joy each drooping heart,  
And banish every fear;  
How easy then, to bid adieu!  
For Jesus smiles, and Heav'n is true.

**377. Bliss of Heaven.**

1 Heav'n is the place where troubles  
cease,  
Where toils and tears are o'er;  
The blissful clime of rest and peace,  
Where cares distract no more.  
And not the shadow of distress  
Dims its unsullied blessedness.

2 Heav'n is the place where Jesus  
lives,  
To plead his dying blood;  
While to his prayers his Father  
gives  
An unknown multitude;  
Whose hopes and tongues thro' end-  
less days,  
Shall crown his head with songs of  
praise.

3 Heav'n is the dwelling place of  
joy,  
The home of light and love;  
Where faith and hope in rapture  
die,  
And ransom'd souls above  
Enjoy, before th' Eternal throne,  
Bliss everlasting and unknown.

## CHILDREN'S SONG.

Solo.

The Saviour suffers us to come, And  
 We have no parents; but the Lord, Since  
 infant lips may sing his praise; Ye friends of Jesus  
 they are dead may take us up; O! tell us of that  
 give us room, And listen to the song we  
 gracious word, Which fills us with the orphan's  
 raise. The Sabbath schools his grace receive, And  
 hope. The orphan's sigh, the children's pray'r, The  
 children now be - hold his charms, Parents and teachers  
 infant's songs, the teacher's lays, The Lord will conde-  
 O! believe, And bring us to the Saviour's arms.  
 scend to hear, He will accept our joyful praise.

CHORUS.

Then let us all in chorus join, The triumphs of the

cross to tell, And celebrate in strains divine; The  
glories of Im - - manu - - - el.

## 378. Hymn for Sabbath School celebration.

## INFANT SCHOOL.

- 1 The Saviour suffers us to come,  
And infant lips may sing his praise;  
Ye friends of Jesus, give us room,  
And listen to the song we raise.

## SABBATH SCHOOL.

- 2 The Sabbath schools his grace receive,  
[charms;  
And children here behold his  
Parents and teachers, O! believe,  
And bring us to the Saviour's arms.

## ORPHAN SCHOOL.

- 3 We have no parents; but the Lord,  
Since they are dead, may take us  
O! tell us of that gracious word, [up;  
Which fills us with the orphan's hope.

## TEACHERS.

- 4 The orphan's sigh, the children's  
prayer, [lays,  
The infant's song, the teacher's  
The Lord will condescend to hear,  
He will accept our joyful praise.

## CHORUS.

- 5 Then let us all in concert join,  
The triumphs of the cross to tell;  
And celebrate in strains divine,  
The glories of Immanuel.

## INFANT SCHOOL.

- 6 And who is our Immanuel?  
And what the triumphs of his cross?

## SABBATH SCHOOL.

- 'Twas he that came on earth to dwell;  
He died—he lives to save the lost.

## ORPHAN SCHOOL.

- 7 And will not he our cause defend?  
May we not humbly trust his grace.

## TEACHERS.

- Yes, he will be the orphan's friend,  
A father of the fatherless.

## CHORUS.

- 8 In him we live, in him we move,  
From him alone our blessings flow:  
Then let us all the Saviour love,  
And in his grace and knowledge grow

## 379. CONTEMPLATION.\*

Slow.

How blest the minds which dai - - ly rise  
To worlds unseen be - - - youd the skies,

On heav'n taught pinions while they soar,  
And lose this vale of tears! And joys unknown to sense explore,

How low the cares of mortal life, How mean its bliss appears!

- 2 O for the wings of faith and love,  
To bear my thoughts and hopes  
above  
These little scenes of care;  
Above these gloomy mists which  
rise, [eyes;  
And pain my heart and cloud my  
To see the dawn of heav'nly day,  
And breathe celestial air.
- 3 Ten thousand times ten thousand  
tongues, [songs,  
There join in rapture breathing  
And tune the golden lyre;  
To Jesus, their exalted Lord,  
Dear name! how lov'd and how  
ador'd! [strain,  
His charms awake the heav'nly  
And every note inspire.

\* By omitting the second repeat the tune will have the metre of *Courville*, &c.

## 380. THE SUPPLIANT.

Forgive my folly, O Lord most holy, Cleanse me from every

stain: For thee I languish, Pity my anguish, Nor let my sighing be vain.

2 Deeply repenting,  
Sorely lamenting,  
All my departures from thee;  
And now returning  
Thine absence mourning;  
Lord show thy mercy to me.

3 Sinful unworthy,  
Trembling before thee,  
Here at thy cross will I kneel;  
Thy love once bleeding  
And now interceeding  
Shall with the Father prevail.

4 Through thy rich merit,  
By thy free Spirit,  
Comfort my desolate soul:  
Heav'nly Physician  
In kind compassion  
Now bid the wounded be whole.

## DEPARTURE.

Friend after friend departs; Who hath not

Slow.

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of eighth notes and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

lost a friend? There is no union here

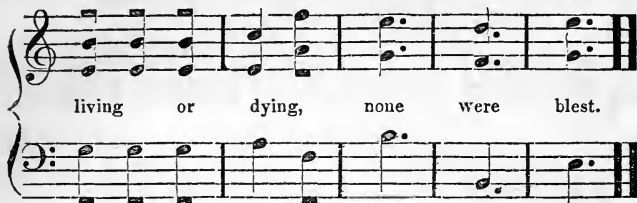
Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The notation continues from the first system, maintaining the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

of hearts That finds not here an end.

Detailed description: This system contains the third two staves of music. The notation continues from the second system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Were this frail world our on - ly rest,

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music. The notation continues from the third system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

**381. Heaven.**

- 1 Friend after friend departs ;  
Who hath not lost a friend ?  
There is no union here of hearts,  
That finds not here an end.  
Were this frail world our final rest,  
Living or dying, none were blest.
- 2 Beyond the flight of time,  
Beyond the reign of death,  
There surely is some blessed clime,  
Where life is not a breath,  
Nor life's affections transient fire,  
Whose sparks fly upward and expire.
- 3 There is a world above,  
Where parting is unknown ;  
A long eternity of love,  
Form'd for the good alone ;  
And faith beholds the dying here,  
Translated to that glorious sphere.
- 4 Thus star by star declines,  
Till all are pass'd away ;  
As morning high and higher  
shines  
To pure and perfect day.  
Nor sink those stars in empty night,  
But hide themselves in heaven's own  
light.

**382. Death of the Righteous.**

- 1 This place is holy ground ;  
World, with thy cares away ;  
Silence and darkness reign around.  
But soon the break of day—  
'The resurrection dawn appears,  
To shine upon this scene of tears.
- 2 Behold the bed of death,  
This pale and lovely clay,  
Heard ye the sob of parting breath?  
Mark'd ye the eye's last ray ?  
No! life so sweetly ceased to be,  
It lapsed in immortality,
- 3 Could tears revive the dead,  
Rivers would swell our eyes ;  
Could sighs recall the spirit fled,  
We would not quench our sighs  
Till love illum'd this altered-mien,  
And all th' embodied soul were  
seen.
- 4 Bury the dead, and weep,  
In stillness o'er the lost ;  
Bury the dead ; in Christ they sleep,  
Who bore on earth his cross.  
Soon from the grave the dust shall  
rise,  
In his own image to the skies.

## THE SABBATH.

Lord of the Sabbath and its light, I hail thy

The first system of the musical score for 'THE SABBATH.' It consists of three staves: a vocal line in the treble clef, a piano accompaniment in the right hand in the treble clef, and a piano accompaniment in the left hand in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics 'Lord of the Sabbath and its light, I hail thy' are written below the piano accompaniment.

hallow'd day of rest; It is my weary

The second system of the musical score. It continues with three staves: vocal line, piano right hand, and piano left hand. The lyrics 'hallow'd day of rest; It is my weary' are written below the piano accompaniment.

soul's de - light, The solace of my care - worn

The third system of the musical score. It continues with three staves: vocal line, piano right hand, and piano left hand. The lyrics 'soul's de - light, The solace of my care - worn' are written below the piano accompaniment.



breast, The solace of my careworn breast

The image shows a musical score for three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics 'breast, The solace of my careworn breast' are written below the middle staff. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties.

**384. The Sabbath.**

1 Lord of the Sabbath and its light :  
I hail thy hallowed day of rest ;  
It is my weary soul's delight,  
The solace of my care-worn breast.

2 Its dewy morn, its glowing noon,  
Its tranquil eve, its solemn night,  
Pass sweetly; but they pass too soon,  
And leave me sadden'd at this flight.

3 Yet, sweetly as they glide along,  
And hallowed tho' the calm they  
yield,  
Transporting though their rapturous  
song,  
And heav'nly visions seem re-  
veal'd.

4 My soul is desolate and drear,  
My silent harp untuned remains,  
Unless, my Saviour, thou art near,  
To heal my wounds, and soothe my  
pains.

5 O Jesus, ever let me hail,  
Thy presence with thy day of rest,  
Then will thy servant never fail  
To deem thy Sabbath doubly blest.

**385. Sabbath Evening.**

1 Another day has pass'd along,  
And we are nearer to the tomb ;  
Nearer to join the heav'nly song,  
Or hear the last eternal doom.

2 Sweet is the light of Sabbath eve,  
And soft the sun beams ling'ring  
there,  
For these blest hours, the world I  
leave,  
Wafted on wings of faith and prayer-

3 The time, how lovely and how still!  
Peace shines and smiles on all below  
The plain, the stream, the wood, the  
hill,  
All fair with evening's setting glow.

4 Season of rest ! the tranquil soul  
Feels the sweet calm, and melts in  
love ;  
And while these sacred moments roll,  
Faith sees a smiling heav'n above.

5 Nor will our days of toil be long,  
Our pilgrimage will soon be trod ;  
And we shall join the ceaseless song,  
The endless Sabbath of our God.

## PORTSEA.\* Tens.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: To bless the Lord our To us what wonders

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: God in strains di - - - vine, With thankul hearts His right hand hath shown! Won - ders his cho-

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: and raptur'd sen tribes have voices scarce - - ly join; known!

Musical notation for the fourth system, concluding the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: Like Da - - vid bless'd, be - - gin th' enraptur'd

\* From Musica Sacra, by permission. The tune, by omitting the repeat, may be sung in stanzas of four lines.

song, And praise and joy awaken ev' - - - ry tongue, And

praise and : : : waken ev'ry tongue.

**387. Psalm xviii. applied to the American Revolution.**

- 1 To bless the Lord our God, in strains divine,  
With thankful hearts and raptur'd voices join;  
To us what wonders his right hand hath shown!  
Mercies his chosen tribes have scarcely known!  
Like David blest, begin th' enraptur'd song;  
And praise and joy awaken every tongue.
- 2 No more against our land shall strangers rise,  
But fade, and fade, beneath avenging skies,  
Pleas'd the fierce heathen yield to happier sway,  
The groping savage hails the gospel day;  
Low sink the proud, the sons of blood be slain,  
Nor injur'd Zion lift her cries in vain.
- 3 But, O thou Power belov'd! our shores around,  
Be every virtue, every blessing found;  
Here bid thy seasons crown the fruitful plain;  
Here bid fair peace extend her blissful reign;  
Let law, let justice, hold perpetual sway;  
The soul unfetter'd, and the conscience free.

## OAKHAM.

Re - - joice in the Lord, Be - - - lieve in his

The first system of musical notation for 'OAKHAM.' consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Re - - joice in the Lord, Be - - - lieve in his' are placed below the notes.

word, Confide in his mer - - - cy and grace.

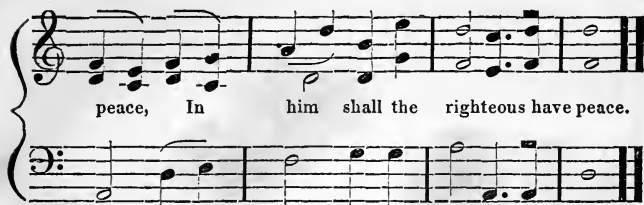
The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The melody in the treble clef includes some chords and rests. The lyrics 'word, Confide in his mer - - - cy and grace.' are positioned below the notes.

His throne shall en - - dure, His promise is

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The melody in the treble clef includes some chords and rests. The lyrics 'His throne shall en - - dure, His promise is' are positioned below the notes.

*Pia.*  
sure, In him shall the righteous have

The fourth and final system of musical notation for 'OAKHAM.' begins with the tempo marking '*Pia.*' (Piano). It features a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The melody in the treble clef includes some chords and rests. The lyrics 'sure, In him shall the righteous have' are positioned below the notes.

**389. Joy in God.**

- 1 Rejoice in the Lord,  
Believe in his word,  
Confide in his mercy and grace,  
His throne shall endure,  
His promise is sure,  
In him shall the righteous have  
peace.
- 2 Thrice happy are they,  
Who his precepts obey;  
Who delight in the law of their God,  
Their joys shall increase,  
And their trials shall cease,  
As they enter the heav'nly abode.
- 3 What scenes will arise,  
As they pass through the skies.  
What rapture their bosoms will fill,  
As their harps they employ  
In the fulness of joy,  
On the height of some heavenly hill.
- 4 Rejoice in the Lord,  
Believe in his word,  
Confide in his mercy and grace,  
His throne shall endure,  
His promise is sure,  
In him shall the righteous have  
peace.

**390. Contribution for Benevolent Purposes.**

- 1 O Jesus our King,  
These offerings we bring,  
And prostrate ourselves at thy throne;  
We come in thy name,  
No merit we claim,  
We bring thee but what is thy own.
- 2 Thine, Lord, is the whole;  
The body, the soul,  
All, all that we have or desire;  
Our time and our health,  
Our influence, our wealth,  
Our affections that upward aspire.
- 3 Yet wilt thou approve  
Such off'rings of love;  
And when stewards thy treasures  
restore,  
They find their reward  
In the joy of their Lord;  
And what could thy servants have  
more?
- 4 Thy name we adore,  
Thy blessing implore,  
O! smile on the trifles we bring;  
Accept from our hands  
What thy glory demands,  
And thy praises aloud we will sing.

## BLAKE. C. M.

Tenor.

1st and 2d Treble.

I love to steal a - - - while a - way From

Detailed description: This system contains three staves. The top staff is for Tenor, the middle for 1st and 2nd Treble, and the bottom for Bass. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The Tenor part begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a bass line of G2, B1, and D2, and a treble line of G4, B4, and C5.

ev'ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of

Detailed description: This system continues the musical notation. The Tenor part has a quarter note D5, followed by quarter notes E5, F5, and G5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns in both hands.

setting day In humble, grateful pray'r; And

Detailed description: This system concludes the musical notation. The Tenor part has a quarter note A5, followed by quarter notes B5, C6, and D6. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in both hands.

spend the hours of setting day, In humble, grateful prayer.

**394. Prayer at evening twilight.**

- 1 I love to steal awhile away  
From every cumb'ring care,  
And spend the hours of setting day,  
In humble, grateful prayer.
- 2 I love in solitude to shed  
The penitential tear,  
And all His promises to plead,  
Where none but God can hear
- 3 I love to think on mercies past,  
And future good implore,  
And all my cares and sorrows cast  
On him whom I adore.
- 4 I love by faith to take a view,  
Of brighter scenes in heav'n;  
The prospect doth my strength re-  
new,  
While here by tempests driv'n,
- 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,  
May its departing ray  
Be calm as this impressive hour,  
And lead to endless day.

**395. Distribution of Tracts.**

- 1 O! bless the silent heralds Lord,  
Attend them on their way;  
While they declare thy precious word  
Let multitudes obey.

- 2 Let sinners read, and thus discern,  
The grace that thou hast given;  
Till they by sweet experience learn,  
The way that leads to heav'n.

- 3 May those who now the heralds  
Be filled with holy love; [bear,  
And give themselves to earnest pray-  
For blessings from above. [er

**396. Scriptural teaching of the Young.**

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

- 2 When once it enters to the mind,  
It spreads such light abroad,  
The meanest souls instruction find,  
And raise their thoughts to God.

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

- 4 Thy word is everlasting truth;  
How pure is every page!  
That holy book shall guide our youth,  
And well support our age.

## 397. THANKSGIVING HYMN.\*

Tenor.

1st VERSE. Be joyful in God all ye

2d VERSE. O, en - ter his gates with thanks-

lands of the earth, O serve him with

giv - - - ing and song, Your vows in his

gladness and fear, Ex - ult in his presence with

temple proclaim, His praise with melodious ac

\* From the "Choir," by permission.



ho - - li - - est mirth, With love and de - - votion draw  
 cord - ance pro - - long, And bless his a - - do - ra - ble

near. The Lord he is God and Je-  
 name: For good is the Lord, in - ex-

hovah a - - lone, Cre - - a - tor and Ru - - ler o'er  
 pressi - bly good; And we are the work of his

all; And we are his people, his sceptre we  
hand; His mercy and truth from e - - - terni - - ty

own; His sheep; And we follow his call, we  
stood, And shall to e - - ter - - ni - ty stand, to e -

follow his call, we follow his call.  
ter - ni - ty stand, to e - - ter - ni - - ty stand.

**WILMOT. Sevens.**

Slow and soft.

Je - sus, save my dy - - - ing soul;

Make the broken spirit whole; Humbled in the

dust I lie; Saviour, leave me not to die.

**398. Deep Contrition.**

1 Jesus, save my dying soul;  
 Make the broken spirit whole;  
 Humbled in the dust I lie;  
 Savior, leave me not to die.

2 Jesus, full of every grace,  
 Now reveal thy smiling face;  
 Grant the joy of sin, forgiven,  
 Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.

3 All my guilt to thee is known,  
 Thou art righteous, thou alone.  
 All my help is from thy cross;  
 All beside I count but loss.

4 Lord in thee I now believe;  
 Wilt thou—wilt thou not forgive?  
 Helpless at thy feet I lie;  
 Saviour leave me not to die.

## WAKE, ISLES OF THE SOUTH.\*

Tenor.

1st and 2d Treble.

Wake, isles of the south, your redemption draws near, No  
The billows that girt you, the wild waves that roar, The

longer repose in the borders of gloom, The strength of his  
zephyrs that play when the ocean storms cease, Shall waft the rich

chosen in love will ap - pear, And light shall a -  
freight to your desolate shore ; Shall waft the glad

\* These words were written by W. B. Tappan, and sung on the first embarkation of missionaries for the Sandwich Islands in 1822. They seem almost prophetic of the events then about to take place.

rise on the  
tidings of

verge of the tomb:  
pardon and peace.

On the islands that

*Pla.*

sit in the regions of night; The land of des-

pair, to o - - blivion a prey. The morning will open with

*Cres.* *For.*

healing and light, The glad Star of Beth'lem will

brighten to - day, The glad Star of Bethlehem will brighten to -

day, The glad Star of Bethlehem will brighten to -

The image shows a musical score for three parts: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The lyrics are written below the Alto part. The music is in a common time signature and features a melody with dotted rhythms and a steady accompaniment.

day, will brighten to - - day, will brighten to - - day.

### 399. Wake, Isles of the South.

Wake, Isles of the South . your redemption is near !  
 No longer repose in the borders of gloom !  
 The strength of his chosen in love will appear,  
 And light shall arise on the verge of the tomb.  
 The billows that girt you, the wild waves that roar,  
 The zephyrs that play when the ocean storms cease  
 Shall waft the rich freight to your desolate shore,  
 Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace..  
 On the islands that sit in the regions of night,  
 (The land of despair, to oblivion a prey,)  
 The morning will open with healing and light;  
 The glad Star of Bethlehem will brighten to day.

The altar and idol, in dust overthrown,  
 The incense forbade that was hallow'd with blood,  
 The Priest of Melchisedec there shall atone,  
 And the shrines of Atooi be sacred to God.  
 The heathen will hasten to welcome the time,  
 The day-spring, the prophet in vision once saw;  
 When the beams of Messiah will 'lumine each clime,  
 And the isles of the ocean shall wait for his law.  
 And thou, OBOOKIAH ! now sainted above,  
 Wilt rejoice as the heralds their mission disclose;  
 And thy prayer be heard, that the land thou didst love  
 May blossom as Sharon, and bud as the rose.

## 400. SHEPHERD, WHILE THY FLOCK.\*

Shepherd, while thy flock are feeding, Take these lambs  
Mod. Dulce.

The first system of music consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in a simple, pastoral style with eighth and quarter notes.

In thine arms, Now for shelter pleading.

The second system of music also consists of four staves (two treble, two bass). It continues the melody from the first system. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2 While the storm of life is lowr'ing  
Night and day  
Beasts of pray  
Are lurking and devouring

3 Shepherd every grace combining,  
Keep these lambs,  
In thine arms,  
On thy breast reclining.

\* From Musica Sacra.



## HINTS TO LAYMEN, AND TO THE CLERGY.

1. The tunes of this volume admit of some variety of style, as to the manner of expressing different subjects, with the same melody. Generally speaking, however, the movement should be more rapid than would be required in psalmody. The AIR, is for the most part, so arranged as to be sung either with treble or tenor voices: but the SECOND TREBLE, does not admit of the same license.

2. Some of the tunes, such as Chester, page 17, Invitation, p. 43, Return, O Wanderer, p. 51, being intended only for a single voice, should seldom be given to a full choir or congregation.

3. A small number of tunes, such as Watchman tell us, p. 72, Response, p. 106, have the best effect in dialogue, and should not be given out in public meetings, without consulting the person who leads the singing.

4. Such pieces as Brightness of Glory, p. 58, the Lord is my Shepherd, p. 100, and a few others, are of a character too delicate for ordinary occasions; and are properly classed with such pieces as Elliot, p. 85, and Evening Song, p. 86, to be sung in private or family worship.

5. Another class may be mentioued, such as Zion, p. 16. Salem, p. 28, Light of those, p. 36, Believer's Joy, p. 38, The Warning, p. 40, Missionary Hymn, p. 44, Conflict, p. 52, Geneva, p. 60, There is a Harp, p. 64, Sweet was the Time, p. 66, the Promises, p. 74, Happy Soul, p. 76, Moravian Hymn, p. 79, Rock of Ages, p. 84, Convocation, p. 92, My Faith looks up to Thee, p. 94, Advent, p. 98, Prospect, p. 102, Norfolk, p. 110, White Life Prolongs, p. 112, To-Day the Saviour Calls, p. 114, Return, p. 120, Adoration, p. 122, The Alarm, p. 132, Mission Song, p. 136, The Judgment Seat, p. 138. Will you scorn the Message, p. 148, Wake the Song, p. 150. Though the tunes of this class, like most of the others, are intended for seasons of private worship, or family circles of prayer, they may yet occasionally be sung by a full orchestra, during public worship on the Sabbath, or on other occasions of religious interest, especially when the words have been rendered familiar to the congregation.

6. The clergyman should seldom read two hymns of a peculiar metre from the same page of this work, during a single religious meeting, as this would generally require two successive performances of the same tune.

7. It is scarcely to be presumed that any company of singers will always be prepared to perform every tune in the volume that the clergyman might choose to select. A regular list should therefore be furnished him; or the tunes committed to memory, may be marked in the margin with a pencil.

8. The compilers would respectfully suggest, whether the practice of committing devotional hymns to memory, that prevails in some denominations, ought not to be more extensively adopted. This would greatly facilitate the performance of such hymns, and heighten the general interest in their character.

9. Is it necessary that such an endless variety of hymns should be selected, as is often the practice? Hymns with which we are familiarly acquainted, and with which we are particularly pleased, have been found, in general, to produce the strongest effect upon our devotions. The simple, didactic or descriptive too, is better to be read than to be sung. And, on the other hand, a small number of *general* subjects, it is believed, may be found appropriate to a great variety of sermons or occasions. The 51st psalm, for example, might be well adapted, so far as the subject is concerned, to a whole series of sermons on the nature and duty of repentance, embracing the obligations and motives; or to a similar series on the subject of forgiveness; or to a series which should be calculated to expose any particular sins, or any causes of lukewarmness, or backsliding, or impenitence. But to seek for hymns which should enter into all the leading particulars of a didactic or argumentative discourse on these subjects, would be to seek for skeletons in rhyme, which could never be sung to any devotional purpose. If this fact were more generally understood it would lead in time to the exclusion of a multitude of unpoetic effusions from the current hymn books, and this, as we fully believe, to the great improvement of devotional singing.

10. The practice of lining the psalm, as it is called, would nearly destroy the effect of these simple melodies. The practice is a great injury to psalmody, under any circumstances; but here it would be particularly detrimental to the interests of devotion. Ought not a practice which

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seems to have originated in the want of books, and the ignorance of letters, to be abandoned, in such an age of improvement as our own?

11. In reference to the matters above mentioned, the clergyman, if not himself a singer, would do well to consult with the persons who have this portion of the religious exercises more specially in charge. A few moments consultation, previous to a meeting, would often increase the devotional influences of song, when the singers themselves are spiritual.

12. The influence of clergymen at private rehearsals, and at schools, would be of great use. The voice of prayer and occasional exhortation, should be heard at such places. The Lord is beginning to bless singing schools that are religiously conducted: and ought not the watchmen to recognize this fact among the interesting signs of the times? Clergymen are prone to neglect this subject: and often they occasion, without perhaps intending it, great discouragement to the singers of their congregations. A little attention to this subject, on right principles, would not be superfluous, though a pastor should really have no talent for music.

13. In past ages, devotional singing was almost universal in Christian families. Why is it now so extensively neglected? Have the apostolic precepts and examples on this subject, no longer any binding influence upon us? Few families would be found destitute of talent, if these requirements were habitually obeyed.

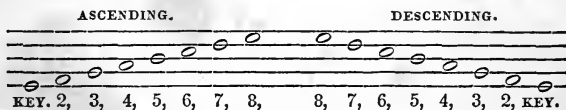
# RUDIMENTS.

## NOTATION.

Under the head of notation in vocal music, our present limits will admit only of the following brief outline.

### I. OF THE SCALES.

The octave, consisting of eight primary sounds, as written upon the ordinary staff of five lines, is the foundation of all melody. The first of these sounds is called a key.



These sounds rise or fall at unequal distances, called tones and semitones. But as the staff marks to the eye no other than equal degrees, additional characters are employed to supply this deficiency. These are the clefs, the first seven letters of the alphabet, and flats, sharps, and naturals. The letters give names to the lines and spaces of the staff, and the clefs show the manner of their application.

The F. clef designates the base staff and occupies the fourth line. The G. clef is used for tenor or treble, and occupies the second line.

BASE.		TREBLE OR TENOR.	
	B		G
	A		F
	G		E
F CLEF	F		D
	E		C
	D		B
	C	G CLEF	A
	B		G
	A		F
	G		E
	F		D

The music syllables in most common use, are FAW, SOL, LAW, MI. When applied to the ascending octave, they read thus—FAW, SOL, LAW, FAW, SOL, LAW, MI, FAW; and when applied to the descending octave, they read by inversion—FAW, MI, LAW, SOL, FAW, LAW, SOL, FAW.

ASCENDING. DESCENDING.

faw sol law faw sol law mi faw, faw mi law sol faw law sol faw.

The above is called the natural scale. The key note is C. The treble here begins with the highest note of the base, and carries the melody an octave higher. But when the tenor voice is applied to the treble clef, the sounds as there written, are sung in unison with the base i. e. one octave lower than that of the treble.

The semitones lie between the syllables LAW, FAW, as at E and F; and at MI, FAW, as at B and C. Between the other syllables, are tones.

When the octave commences at any other degree of the staff, the scale is no longer NATURAL: and as in such case the tones and semitones necessarily acquire new places in the staff, the transpositions are shown by flats and sharps placed at the clef:

FLAT.	SHARP.	FLAT.	SHARP.

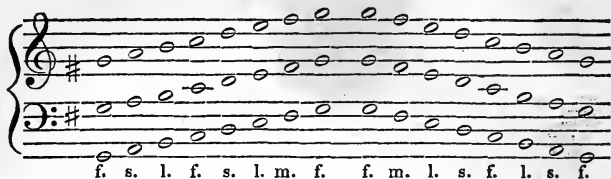
The same syllables always represent the same melody; appropriate changes of their location in the staff serve therefore to secure the right intonation. In naming the sounds of the octave, the syllable MI occurs but once; hence, if the place of this syllable can be ascertained, that of the others will follow of course, because the ORDER of reckoning is always uniform.

In the natural scale, as seen in a former example, the syllable MI is always located at B; while FAW occupies C, and SOL, D, &c. When a flat is placed on the B line, (see next example,) the syllable MI is removed to the line or space called E. When a sharp is placed on the line or space called F, the syllable MI is removed to F; and in these and other cases of removal, as before intimated, the other syllables are wholly governed by the location of the syllable MI.

No. 1.

faw sol law f. s. l. m. f. f. m. l. s. f. l. s. f.

## No. 2.



For tunes corresponding with No. 1, of the last example, see Preparation, Drooping Souls, Brainard, &c. For those corresponding with No. 2, see Invitation, Geneva. For tunes where the scale is natural and the MI in B, see Light of those, Happy Soul, Palestine, The Alarm, &c.

A farther knowledge of the transpositions of the octave, with its attendant syllables, may be acquired from the following table.

The natural place for MI is in B; but

If B be flat, MI is removed to E,  
 If B and E be flat, - - - A,  
 If B, E, and A, be flat, - - D,  
 If B, E, A, and D be flat, - G.

If F be sharp, MI is removed to F,  
 If F and C, be sharp, - - C,  
 If F, C and G be sharp, - G,  
 If F, C, G, and D be sharp, D.\*

Flats and sharps occurring in the midst of a tune, have an influence of a more limited character. This influence is generally confined to the extent of one measure. A flat before a note sinks it one semitone. A sharp before a note raises it one semitone. A natural (thus marked  $\natural$ ) restores the regular pitch where a flat or sharp had been previously inserted. Flats, sharps and naturals, when thus employed, are called accidentals. When placed at the clef, they form signatures. FAW, SOL or LAW, when sharped by an accidental, is called FI, SI or LI, in imitation of the sound MI, pronounced nearly as broad as the word MAY. Notes that are to be sung one semitone lower by the use of accidentals are called FAW.†

The scale of the octave, as above described, whether natural or transposed, is called MAJOR; and the key is FAW, one semitone above MI. But the octave may also be formed into a MINOR scale, when LAW, one tone below MI, will become the key. The following exhibits the natural MINOR scale, which is two degrees of the staff lower than the major scale, and it has the same RELATIVE situation in all the transpositions, i. e. two degrees lower than the major scale.

\* Some teachers employ a greater number of music syllables than those above mentioned, applying them in the same general manner. The sounds of the octave, for instance, may be occupied with the syllables *do, ri, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do*. In this case, *si* takes the place of *mi*, *do* the place of *fa* the key note, &c. and the above table, after this method, would read thus:

The natural place of *si* is on B; but  
 If B be flat, *si* is removed to E, &c.

† Analogous modifications of the syllables *do, ri, mi*, &c. are formed for a similar purpose.

NATURAL MINOR SCALE.

KEY.

l. m. f. s. l. fi. si. law. l. sol. fa. l. s. f. m. l.

For tunes in the MINOR scale, see pages 14, 20, 26, &c. For tunes in the major, see such as have been above mentioned. The last note in the base is always a key of the preceding strain or tune.

II. OF NOTES AND RESTS.

Notes are marks of sound: rests are marks of silence. There are in common use six different notes, each of which has a rest corresponding with it, in length of time.

NOTES.

Semibreve.	Minim.	Crotchet.	Quaver.	Semiquaver.	Demisemiquaver.

RESTS.

Semibreve.	Minim.	Crotchet.	Quaver.	Semiquaver.	Demisemiquaver.

The Semibreve equals, in length of time, two Minims, the Minim equals two Crotchets, the Crotchet two Quavers, the Quaver two Semiquavers, the Semiquaver two Demisemiquavers.

Notes or Rests, when pointed, receive an addition of one half to their nominal value.\*

POINTED NOTES.

Their value.

\* When notes are twice pointed, as at page 72, they receive an addition of three fourths to their nominal value.

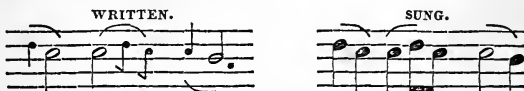
The figure three, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same name.



The pause (⊖) marks an indefinite suspension of time. Marks of distinction are understood to shorten and separate sounds as if small rests were placed between them.

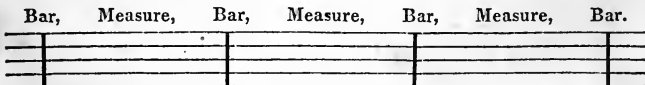


Appoggiatures and after notes, are small characters that borrow their time from the notes on which they depend.



### III. OF THE DURATION OF SOUNDS.

Every piece of music is divided by the single bar, into equal portions of time, called measures.



Time, with respect to measure, is of three kinds, Common, Triple, and Compound. In each of these kinds there are three principal varieties.

I. Common Time is distinguished by the characters  $\underline{\underline{C}}$   $\underline{\underline{C}}$  and  $\underline{\underline{\frac{2}{4}}}$

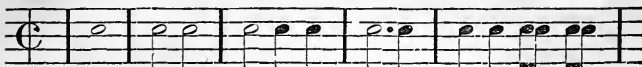
The first variety has a semibreve for its measure note, requiring in general, the time of four beats or regular motions of the hand. The second has the same measure note, with half the same number of beats. The third has a minim for its measure note, requiring two beats.



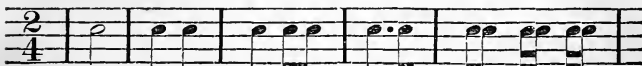
1st VARIETY.



2d VARIETY.



3d VARIETY.

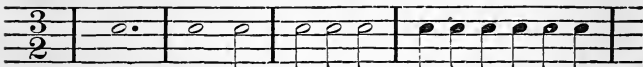


For tunes corresponding with these examples, see *The Cross*, page 144, *Uxbridge*, page 134, and *Haven*, page 10.

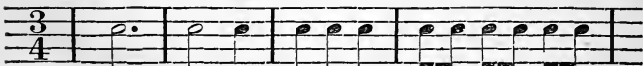
2. Triple Time is known by the  $\frac{3}{2}$   $\frac{3}{4}$   $\frac{3}{8}$   
 following figures or fractions:

The first variety has a pointed semibreve for its measure note; the second variety, a pointed minim; and the third variety, a pointed crotchet. Each of these varieties requires three beats in a measure.

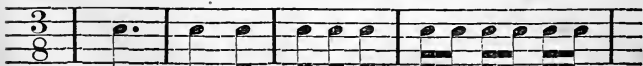
1st VARIETY.



2d VARIETY.



3d VARIETY.

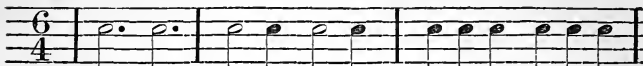


The first of these varieties is little used in the present work. For tunes in the second and third varieties of treble time, see *Chelmsford*, page 82, and *Brightness of Glory*, page 58.

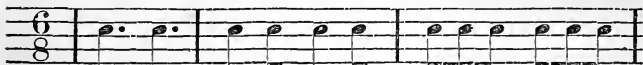
3. Compound Time is  $\overline{6}$   $\overline{6}$   $\overline{12}$   
 thus designated:  $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{8}$   $\frac{12}{8}$

The first variety has two pointed minims, equal to six crotchets, for a measure; and the second has two pointed crotchets, equal to six quavers. Each of these varieties, when the movement is slow, may receive six beats in a measure, and when the movement is quick, two beats.

1st VARIETY.



2d VARIETY



The third variety, consisting of the value of four pointed crotchets in each measure, is not used in devotional music.

For examples in the first and second varieties, see *When the heart is sad*, page 121, and *Spring*, page 118.

The general time of a movement, as to slowness or rapidity, depends much upon the sentiments contained in the words to which the music is applied.

Accent, as a general rule, follows the downward motion of the hand\* in beating; but in the simple, speaking melodies contained in this volume, it must be greatly modified by the accent of the language.

Emphasis is a more powerful stress of voice than that of accent. It has the same office in sentences, that accent has in words.

The characters that remain to be noticed, are the BRACE, the DOUBLE BAR, the REPEAT, the SLUR, CHOOSING NOTES, the SWELL, and DIMINISH.



\* The hand falls at the beginning of every measure.

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The Brace connects such parts as are sung together in the same tune.

The Double Bar shows the end of a strain or close of a tune.

The Repeat shows when a part of a tune is to be sung twice successively. See Zion, page 16, and Messiah, page 20.

The Slur embraces such notes as are to be sung at one syllable.

Of Choosing Notes, the upper or under one may be sung at the option of the performer: but in this work, two distinct parts are often presented in the form of choosing notes. Of these, the higher one is the air, and the lower one the second treble. See "Hints to laymen and to the clergy," section first.

The Swell and the Diminish mark such notes and passages as require a gradual increase or diminution of voice.

## INDEX OF THE TUNES.

<p><b>A</b></p> <p>Adoration.....Page 122</p> <p>Advent..... 98</p> <p>Ah! tell me no more..... 50</p> <p>Allen.....226</p> <p>Amid the anguish.....161</p> <p><b>B</b></p> <p>Before thy footstool kneeling.....266</p> <p>Bethlehem.....L. M.....104</p> <p>Blake.....C. M.....296</p> <p>Bralnard..... 96</p> <p>Brightness of glory..... 53</p> <p>Brownville.....234</p> <p><b>C</b></p> <p>Calvary.....115</p> <p>Carthage.....S. M..... 70</p> <p>Chelmsford.....C. M..... 82</p> <p>Chester.....C. M..... 17</p> <p>Children's Song.....234</p> <p>Child of sin and sorrow.....231</p> <p>Come, ye disconsolate..... 42</p> <p>Come, ye that love the Lord..... 38</p> <p>Come, let us anew.....276</p> <p>Conflict.....S. M..... 52</p> <p>Contemplation.....266</p> <p>Contrition.....C. M..... 8</p> <p>Convocation..... 92</p> <p>Courtville..... 48</p> <p>Courtland.....278</p> <p><b>D</b></p> <p>Dark brood the heavens..... 173</p> <p>Departure.....288</p> <p>Dialogue and Chorus..... 72</p> <p>Drooping souls..... 30</p> <p><b>E</b></p> <p>Elliott..... 85</p> <p>Endless praises.....177</p> <p>Essex.....228</p> <p>Evening.....253</p> <p>Evening Song..... 86</p> <p><b>F</b></p> <p>Far from earth retreating.....260</p> <p>Farewell! we meet no more.....160</p> <p>Fast flow my tears.....200</p> <p>Folton, C. M. D.....166</p> <p>Fountain..... 27</p> <p>From the cross uplifted high.....255</p> <p>From every earthly pleasure.....196</p> <p><b>G</b></p> <p>Geneva..... 60</p> <p>Germany.....242</p> <p>Gethsemane.....202</p> <p>Georgetown..... 22</p>	<p>Go, watch and pray.....Page 154</p> <p>Go forth on wings of fervent prayer.....176</p> <p>God is my strong salvation.....246</p> <p>Granville.....279</p> <p>Groveland.....L. M..... 56</p> <p><b>H</b></p> <p>Hail to the brightness.....164</p> <p>Hampshire.....S. P. M.....253</p> <p>Hark! from yonder mount arise.....184</p> <p>Happy soul..... 76</p> <p>Hartford..... 78</p> <p>Haste, O sinner, to be wise.....123</p> <p>Harvest song.....215</p> <p>Hark! those happy voices.....199</p> <p>Haven..... 10</p> <p>Haverhill.....L. M..... 80</p> <p>Hebron.....L. M.....268</p> <p>Hig! o'er the heaven.....240</p> <p>Heber.....149</p> <p>Hopeville.....C. M.....125</p> <p>How sweet the melting lay.....221</p> <p>How long shall virtue languish.....274</p> <p>How sweet and heavenly.....124</p> <p>How calm and beautiful.....212</p> <p>How pleasant 'tis to see.....259</p> <p>Huntingdon.....238</p> <p>Huron.....206</p> <p><b>I</b></p> <p>I would not live always.....244</p> <p>In this calm, impressive hour.....158</p> <p>Invocation.....C. M.....174</p> <p>Invitation..... 43</p> <p><b>J</b></p> <p>Jenniogs.....252</p> <p>Jerusalem.....C. M. D..... 62</p> <p><b>K</b></p> <p>Kingswood.....152</p> <p>Know, my soul, thy full salvation.....270</p> <p><b>L</b></p> <p>Lanesborough.....232</p> <p>Latter day.....140</p> <p>Let every creature join.....S. M..... 90</p> <p>Lexington..... 32</p> <p>Light of those..... 36</p> <p>Lo! he comes!.....102</p> <p>Ludlow.....223</p> <p>Lyons.....204</p> <p><b>M</b></p> <p>Messiah..... 20</p> <p>Missionary hymn..... 44</p> <p>Mission song.....136</p> <p>Moorfield.....216</p> <p>Moravian hymn.....C. M. D..... 79</p>
-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Morn of Zion's glory.....	Page 126	The alarm.....	Page 132
Mount Calvary.....	26	The adieu.....	282
Moreland.....	217	The hiding place.....	196
My faith looks up to thee.....	94	Thou art gone to the grave.....	235
My gracious Redeemer I love.....	272	The Lord is my Shepherd.....	100
<b>N</b>		There's peace for him.....	170
Newbury..... H. M.....	68	The morning light is breaking.....	180
Norfolk..... C. M.....	110	The sound of salvation.....	218
Nuremburgh.....	12	The judgment seat.....	133
<b>O</b>		The promises.....	74
Oakham.....	294	The voice of free grace.....	87
O, weep not.....	230	The Sabbath.....	220
<b>P</b>		The Saviour calls..... C. M. D.....	18
Palestine.....	24	The Suppliant.....	237
Parting soul.....	264	That warning voice.....	156
Pastoral song.....	250	There is a harp..... L. M.....	64
Pilgrim weary.....	220	The warning.....	40
Pilgrim's hymn.....	54	'Tis finished.....	103
Pilgrim's prayer.....	129	To-day the Saviour calls.....	114
Pittsburgh.....	130	To thee, my God and Saviour.....	142
Portsea.....	252	To Jesus, the crown of my hope.....	182
Portsmouth.....	31	Triumph.....	193
Preparation.....	7	<b>U</b>	
Princeton.....	172	Uxbridge.....	134
Prospect.....	103	<b>W</b>	
<b>R</b>		Wait my soul.....	187
Response.....	106	Wake, isles of the south.....	302
Return.....	120	Wake the song.....	150
Return, O wanderer.....	51	What is life?.....	222
Riverston..... C. M. D.....	46	When in death you languish.....	218
Rich from the river of life.....	192	When musing sorrow.....	207
Rock of ages.....	84	When all creation sings for joy.....	151
<b>S</b>		When the harvest is past.....	163
Salem.....	23	When God is near.....	194
Shepherd, while thy flock are feeding.....	306	When shall the voice of singing.....	251
Siloam..... C. M. D.....	162	When the heart is sad.....	121
Sinners turn, why will ye die.....	254	While life prolongs.....	112
Sinner, come.....	201	Why sinks my soul desponding.....	298
Soft and holy.....	262	While mercy invites you.....	165
Solitude.....	146	Wilmot.....	301
Spring..... C. M. D.....	118	Will you scorn the message?.....	148
Strasburgh.....	138	Windham.....	219
Submission..... C. M. D.....	14	Worcester.....	280
Sweet was the time..... C. M.....	66	<b>Y</b>	
<b>T</b>		Yes, I will extol thee.....	190
Tabor.....	210	Ye sons of men.....	183
Thanksgiving hymn.....	298	Ye trembling captives, hear.....	214
The cross..... C. M.....	144	<b>Z</b>	
The gospel banner.....	116	Zion.....	16

# INDEX OF THE HYMNS,

BY THE TITLE OR SUBJECT.

No. of Hymn.		Page.		Page
<b>A</b>				
363	Absence of Christ.....	273	345	Close of a prayer meeting.....
326	A blessed gospel.....	243	341	Come and welcome.....
108	A coming judgment.....	71	37	Come unto me.....
11	Adoption.....	13	57	Come ye disconsolate.....
125	... do.....	83	167	Coming to Christ.....
185	Adoration.....	123	108	Coming judgment.....
12	Advent: Luke ii. 14.....	13	193	Confession.....
163	Agony in the garden.....	103	72	Conflict.....
212	A look from the cross.....	145	278	Consolation.....
255	A missionary's death.....	183	245	Consolation in Christ.....
139	A morning hymn.....	91	390	Contribution for benevolent purposes.....
16	And yet there is room.....	15	2	Contrition.....
5	A refuge from the storm.....	9	379	Coutemplation.....
272	Aspiring after heaven.....	157	2	Conviction.....
260	As thy day thy strength shall be.....	187	41	Conviction.....
129	Asking for grace.....	83	140	Convocation.....
23	Aspiring to immortality.....	21	225	Conviction of sin.....
231	A voice of warning.....	157	235	Conviction of sin.....
252	A vision of judgment.....	179	103	Corinthians ii. 15, 16.....
<b>B</b>				
248	Behold I stand at the door and knock.....	175	372	Courtland.....
52	Believer's joy.....	39	114	Cross of Christ.....
366	Benediction.....	271	17	Crucifixion.....
136	Birth of Christ.....	91	<b>D</b>	
84	Bleeding Cross.....	57	1	Darkness.....
69	Blessings of the gospel.....	51	154	Dawning of the latter day.....
377	Bliss of heaven.....	283	188	Dawn of the millennium.....
197	Breathing after the Spirit.....	135	239	Dawn of the millennium.....
293	Broad is the road.....	219	342	Day-spring from on high.....
186	Brotherly love.....	124	122	Death of sin by the cross.....
<b>C</b>				
257	Calvary.....	185	172	Death and burial of saints.....
90	Christ and him crucified.....	61	215	Death of a young person.....
279	Christ an example in suffering.....	203	237	Death of the hopeless.....
350	Christ in adversity.....	261	145	Delay not.....
355	Christ our Advocate.....	251	382	Death of the righteous.....
327	Christ our strength and righteousness.....	213	368	Deep Contrition.....
66	Christian enjoyment.....	49	350	Dependence upon Christ in adversity.....
305	Christian fellowship.....	225	260	Deut. xxxiii. 25. As thy day, &c.....
138	Christian unity.....	91	203	Departure of missionaries.....
166	Christian race.....	105	210	Departure of missionaries.....
262	Christian union and love.....	189	196	Destruction of Sodom.....
273	Christian marriage.....	197	99	Devotional retreat.....
348	Christian friendship.....	259	32	Dismission.....
107	Christ our light.....	71	250	Distribution of tracts.....
146	Christ's second advent.....	99	395	Distribution of Tracts.....
147	Christ's ascension.....	99	13	Doxology.....
159	Christ's reign on earth.....	105	64	...do.....
130	Christ the Rock of Ages.....	64	81	...do.....
			123	...do.....
			211	...do.....
			235	...do.....

226 Doxology.....Page 153  
 246...do.....173  
 264...do.....189  
 273...do.....197  
 280...do.....203  
 340...do.....255  
 371...do.....277  
 360...do.....267  
 280 Dying Christian.....203  
 39 Dying love.....29  
 112 Dying saint.....77  
 354 Dying saint.....265

**E**

119 Enlargement of God's kingdom.....99  
 238 Early piety.....163  
 200 Eternal Sabbath.....135  
 361 Evening hymn.....269  
 131 Evening song.....85  
 133 Evening song.....86  
 241 Evening worship.....167  
 Evening worship.....253  
 332 Example of Christ.....269  
 45 Exhortation to convinced sinners.....34  
 315 Exhortation to immediate submission.....231  
 343 Exhortation to sinners.....257  
 219 Exhortation to sinners.....149  
 189 Expostulation.....129

**F**

217 Faith fainting.....147  
 277 Fast flow my tears.....200  
 38 First love.....29  
 89 Flight of time.....61  
 234 Foretaste of heaven.....157  
 304 Forgiveness.....225  
 201 For the monthly concert.....135  
 165 Forgive us, as we forgive.....109  
 36 Fountain.....27  
 177 Fountain opened.....115  
 337 Frailty of Life.....252  
 134 Free grace.....89  
 261 Fulness of Christ.....189  
 319 Funeral Hymn.....237

**G**

65 General praise.....49  
 223 General song of praise.....151  
 313 God our preserver. Ps. cxv.....225  
 331 God our refuge.....247  
 10 God our righteousness.....13  
 276 God's benefits to his people.....199  
 330 God our salvation.....247  
 282 God's servants exhorted.....205  
 15 Going to Jesus.....15  
 24 Goodness of God.....19  
 242 Goodness of God.....167  
 178 Gospel banner.....119  
 263 Good Shepherd.....189  
 169 Grace.....111

373 Granville.....Page 279  
 44 Great Physician.....33

**H**

115 Happiness only in God.....77  
 63 Happy in death.....47  
 182 Harvest.....119  
 294 Harvest Song.....215  
 381 Heaven.....259  
 324 Heaven descending upon earth.....241  
 93 Heavenly city.....63  
 68 Heavenly riches.....51  
 92 He beheld the city and wept over it.....63  
 259 Hiding place.....186  
 22 Ho, every one that thirsteth, &c.....19  
 365 Hope of salvation.....271  
 207 House not made with hands.....141  
 310 House of God.....227  
 317 House of God.....234  
 351 House of God.....263  
 224 Hungering and thirsting.....153  
 378 Hymn for Sabbath school celebration.....285  
 373 Hymn to the Trinity.....279

**I**

168 Immediate repentance.....111  
 109 Importunity.....71  
 166 Inconstancy.....109  
 9 In darkness.....13  
 124 In darkness.....82  
 213 In darkness.....145  
 216 In darkness.....147  
 164 Influence of the Spirit.....109  
 104 Ingratitude lamented.....70  
 358 In sickness.....267  
 58 Invitation.....43  
 275 Invitation.....199  
 269 Invitation of the gospel.....193  
 86 Invitation to sinners.....57  
 171 Invitation to sinners.....113  
 369 Invitation to praise God.....273  
 116 Invocation.....73  
 118 Invocation.....81  
 143 Invocation.....95  
 373 Invocation.....279  
 22 Isaiah lv. 1, 2.....19  
 230 It is the Lord.....155  
 329 I would not live always.....245

**J**

75 James iv. 13, 14. Life a vapor.....53  
 374 Jesus the sinner's refuge.....280  
 97 Job xxix. 2.....67  
 144 Job xxii. 21.....97  
 83 John vi. 67-69.....57  
 389 Joy in God.....295  
 204 Judgment seat.....139

**K**

283 King of Saints.....207

<b>L</b>	
236 Last farewell.....	Page 161
206 Latter day. Micah iv. 1-5.....	141
75 Life a vapour.....	53
264 Light divine.....	189
126 Light of God's countenance.....	83
49 Light in darkness.....	37
339 Litany.....	255
254 Longing to be with Christ.....	153
212 Look from the Cross.....	145
226 Looking to Christ for pardon.....	153
6 Looking to Jesus.....	11, 250
30 Looking to Jesus.....	23
372 Looking to Jesus.....	278
341 Lord's supper.....	257
83 Lord, to whom shall we go?.....	57
50 Love divine.....	37
Love to Christ desired.....	175
367 Love to Christ.....	273
267 Love to God.....	191
12 Luke ii. Nativity.....	13
<b>M</b>	
312 Man mortal. Ps. xc.....	229
114 Matthew xvi. 24.....	77
227 Matthew xiii. 33.....	155
98 Meditation.....	67
26 Messiah.....	20
59 Missionary hymn.....	45
73 Missionaries.....	53
255 Missionary's death.....	182
399 Missionary hymn.....	305
139 Morning hymn.....	91
202 Morning or evening psalm.....	135
364 Morning or evening song.....	269
302 Morning prayer meeting.....	225
132 Morning song.....	85
40 Mourning penitents.....	31
35 Mount Calvary.....	26
<b>N</b>	
20 Name of Jesus.....	17
271 Nearness to God.....	195
117 Not ashamed of Christ.....	79
371 New year.....	277
<b>P</b>	
34 Palestine.....	24
237 Parent's death bed.....	161
376 Parting with friends.....	283
97 Past experience. Job xxix. 2.....	67
334 Pastoral song.....	251
249 Patience and hope.....	175
3 Penitence.....	9
85 Physician of souls.....	57
29 Pilgrimage.....	21
77 Pilgrim's hymn.....	55
190 Pilgrim's prayer.....	129
299 Pilgrimage.....	220
42 Pleading for assistance.....	83
296 Pleading for mercy.....	217
54 Pleasures of social worship.....	Page 80
23 Praise.....	19
74 Praise.....	83
135 Praise.....	91
218 Praise.....	147
251 Praise.....	177
191 Praise for a revival.....	131
222 Praise for temporal mercies.....	150
311 Praise. Ps. cxvi.....	229
55 Praise to God.....	39
67 Praise to the Redeemer.....	49
208 Praise to the Saviour.....	143
235 Praise to the Saviour.....	216
209 Prayer and praise.....	143
394 Prayer at evening twilight.....	297
333 Prayer for all lands.....	225
237 Prayer for a Revival.....	211
322 Prayer for comfort.....	239
346 Prayer for deliverance from enemies.....	259
356 Prayer for deliverance and forgiveness.....	265
161 Prayer for forgiveness.....	107
356 Prayer for forgiveness.....	265
309 Prayer heard.....	227
29 Prayer for pardoning mercy.....	155
214 Prayer for quickening grace.....	145
127 Prayer for repentance.....	83
47 Prayer for the convicted.....	35
220 Prayer for salvation.....	149
283 Prayer for sanctification of children.....	211
192 Prayer for the Holy Ghost.....	131
174 Prayer for the millennium.....	118
119 Prayer for the Spirit.....	81
120 Prayer for the Spirit.....	81
247 Prayer for the Spirit.....	175
1 Preparation.....	7
239 Preparation for the judgment.....	211
187 Presence of Christ.....	125
121 Presence of the Saviour.....	81
235 Private worship. Part I.....	159
235 Private worship. Part II.....	159
321 Promise of the Spirit.....	239
43 Prospect of heaven.....	35
62 Prospect of heaven.....	47
10 Psalm xliii. God our Righteousness.....	13
60 Psalm lxxii. Christ's kingdom.....	45
149 Ps. lxxvii. Enlargement of God's kingdom.....	99
330 Psalm xxiv. God our Salvation.....	247
150 Psalm xxiii.....	101
171 Psalm lxxxviii.....	113
173 Psalm li.....	113
276 Psalm ciii.....	189
231 Psalm cxlix.....	205
305 Psalm cxvii.....	225
307 Psalm cxvi.....	227
330 Psalm xxvii.....	247
359 Ps. lxxvii.....	267
369 Psalm xcv.....	273
387 Psalm xviii.....	283



<b>R</b>	
No.	Page
25 Reconciliation.....	19
46 Redeeming grace.....	35
31 Redeeming love.....	23
33 Redeeming love.....	23
73 Redeeming love.....	55
5 Refuge from the storm.....	9
96 Reign of Christ on earth.....	65
375 Reign of Christ.....	281
53 Rejoicing in God's ways.....	39
91 Remember Calvary.....	61
360 Repentance.....	257
232 Resignation.....	157
316 Rest of heaven.....	233
106 Rest of the weary.....	71
194 Resurrection.....	131
107 Resurrection of Christ.....	69
352 Resurrection of Christ.....	263
70 Return, O wanderer.....	51
133 Return.....	120
328 Returning to Zion.....	243
79 Ruth i. 16—19.....	55
<b>S</b>	
335 Sabbath evening.....	291
325 Sabbath morning.....	213
332 Sabbath school celebration.....	247
137 Saviour's birth.....	91
21 Saviour's invitation.....	19
76 Saviour's mission.....	53
288 Scene of the cross.....	209
303 Scriptural instruction.....	227
396 Scriptural teaching of the young.....	297
181 Seasons.....	119
4 Seeking after God.....	9
195 Seeking a blessing on public worship.....	131
7 Seeking for a blessing.....	11
8 Seeking for a blessing.....	11
89 Self-consecration.....	55
141 Self-consecration.....	95
319 Self-consecration.....	261
123 Self-crimination.....	83
198 Showers of grace.....	135
278 Sinner, come.....	21
383 Sinners turn, why will ye die!.....	254
27 Sitting at Jesus' feet.....	21
151 Solomon's Songs, i. 7, 8.....	101
270 Solomon's Songs, i. 7, 8.....	193
353 Song of angels.....	253
357 Song of angels.....	265
301 Songs of Heaven.....	223
246 Song of praise to the Redeemer.....	173
179 Spring.....	119
19 Spread of the gospel.....	17
150 Spring spiritualized.....	119
87 Star of the east.....	59
14 Submission.....	15
323 Submission to God.....	239
43 Sun of Righteousness.....	33
199 Sun of Righteousness.....	Page 135
380 Supplication.....	237
336 Supplication.....	251
238 Support in death.....	185
<b>T</b>	
370 Temperance.....	275
397 Thanksgiving Hymn.....	288
170 The Bible.....	111
313 The Bible. Ps. xix.....	229
84 The bleeding cross.....	57
162 The crucifixion.....	109
240 The eternal Sabbath.....	135
173 The gospel banner.....	116
263 The good shepherd.....	189
293 The gospel invitation.....	214
292 The great change.....	213
44 The Great Physician.....	33
93 The heavenly city.....	63
259 The hiding place.....	186
207 The house not made with hands.....	141
152 The judgment.....	102
153 The judgment.....	103
204 The judgment seat.....	139
236 The last farewell.....	161
317 The Lord reigns.....	259
150 The Lord our Shepherd.....	101
20 The name of Jesus.....	17
237 The parent's death-bed.....	161
111 The promises.....	75
333 Their sound has gone out.....	249
291 The Lord is risen.....	213
844 The Lord's Supper.....	257
94 There is a harp.....	64
100 The request.....	67
354 The Sabbath.....	291
137 The Saviour's birth.....	91
21 The Saviour's invitation.....	19
76 The Saviour's mission.....	53
181 The Seasons.....	119
43 The Sun of Righteousness.....	33
314 The things not seen eternal.....	231
143 The three mounts.....	99
55 The warning.....	40
820 There yet is room.....	238
61 They that sow in tears, &c.....	47
253 Times of revival.....	181
79 Thy people shall be my people, &c.....	55
354 To a dying saint.....	265
176 To-day.....	114
284 To die is gain.....	207
274 Triumph.....	198
95 Triumph in death.....	65
206 Trust in God.....	191
228 Trust in God during the hidings of his face.....	155
101 Triumphs of the Gospel.....	69
155 Triumphs of the Gospel.....	105
157 Triumph of truth.....	105

<b>U</b>	
205 Universal praise.....	141
<b>V</b>	
71 Vigilance.....	52
252 Vision of judgment.....	179
231 Voice of warning.....	157
<b>W</b>	
221 Wake the song.....	150
363 Walk by faith, not by sight.....	269
158 Warfare.....	105
175 Warning.....	113
227 Watch and pray. Matt. xiii. 33.....	155
110 Watchman! what of the night.....	72
82 Weeping over departed saints.....	57
105 Weeping penitence.....	71
113 Weep not for departed saints.....	77
355 Weep not for me.....	265
290 What shall I do?.....	211
<b>Y</b>	
330 What is life?.....	29
184 When the heart is sad.....	12
244 When the harvest is past.....	16
240 While mercy invites you.....	16
219 Will you scorn the message?.....	14
243 Wonders of God's love.....	16
374 Worcester.....	22
142 Worthy the Lamb.....	9
<b>Z</b>	
233 Ye must be born again.....	1
265 Yes, I will extol thee.....	19
256 Ye sons of men.....	12
293 Ye trembling captives, hear.....	21
<b>Z</b>	
13 Zion appearing.....	1
51 Zion glorious.....	3
160 Zion comforted.....	10
88 Zion triumphant.....	8

# INDEX OF FIRST LINES,

## ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

<b>A</b>	<b>Page.</b>	
Acquaint thyself quickly, O sinner, with God,...	97	Come, let us draw near,..... Page 29
Again the Lord of life and light,.....	243	Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart,.....
Ah, tell me more.....	51	125
Ah, wretched, vile, ungrateful heart,.....	109	Come, my soul, thy suit prepare ;.....
Alas, what hourly dangers rise !.....	83	7
Alas ! and did my Saviour bleed ?.....	15	Come, thou Almighty King,.....
All honor and praise to the Father, the Son,...	173	95
Almighty maker, God !.....	53	Come, thou Almighty King,.....
Amazing grace ! how sweet the sound.....	111	279
Amid the anguish and the strife.....	161	Come, thou Fount of every blessing,.....
Amid the wide commotion.....	261	23
Ancient of Days !.....	35	Come to Calv'ry's holy mountain.....
And will the Lord thus condescend.....	175	115
Angels roll the rock away.....	263	Come, trembling sinner, in whose breast.....
Another day has pass'd along,.....	291	15
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake !.....	105	Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,...
As in soft silence, vernal show'rs ;.....	135	42
At anchor laid, remote from home,.....	135	Come, ye that love the Lord,.....
At length the op'ning spring has come,.....	119	39
Awak'd by Sinai's awful sound,.....	157	Come, ye that love the Saviour's name,.....
Awake our souls, away our fears ;.....	105	207
		Come, weary souls, with sin distress'd,.....
		57
		Conscious of my ruin'd state,.....
		153
		Convinc'd of sin,.....
		34
		Creator, Preserver, Redeemer of men,.....
		173
		<b>D</b>
		Dark brood the heavens o'er thee !.....
		179
		Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness,....
		59
		Day of judgment, day of wonders,.....
		103
		Dearest of all the names above,.....
		19
		Dear refuge of my weary soul,.....
		9
		Dear Saviour, when my thoughts recall.....
		175
		Dear Saviour, shall thy Spirit rest.....
		109
		Deep are the wounds which sin has made ;....
		57
		Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near !... 97
		Did Christ o'er sinners weep ?.....
		71
		Doxologies, 13, 47, 55, 81, 143, 153, 159, 173, 189,
		197, 203, 255, 267, 277
		Do.....
		197, 203, 255, 267, 277
		Dread Jehovah ! God of nations,.....
		265
		Drooping souls, no longer mourn.....
		31
		Dust and ashes though we be.....
		55
		Dying souls, fast bound in sin.....
		31
		<b>E</b>
		Encompass'd with clouds of distress.....
		147
		Endless praises.....
		177
		<b>F</b>
		Farewell ! we meet no more.....
		161
		Far from earth retreating.....
		261
		Far from the world, O Lord, I flee.....
		67
		Fast flow my tears, the cause is great.....
		206
		Father of mercies, God of love.....
		251
		Father of mercies, in thy word.....
		111
		Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.....
		13, 153, 203
		Father, whate'er of earthly bliss.....
		67
		Forgive my folly.....
		237
		Forgive us, Lord, to thee we cry.....
		109
		Fount of everlasting love !.....
		131
		Friend after friend departs.....
		239
		From ev'ry earthly pleasure.....
		197
		From Greenland's icy mountains.....
		45
<b>C</b>		
Child of sin and sorrow.....	231	
Children of the heavenly King,.....	55	
Christ, whose glory fills the skies.....	257	
Come, gracious Spirit, come,.....	81	
Come hither all ye weary souls,.....	43	
Come, Holy Spirit come,.....	81	
Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,.....	175	
Come let us anew.....	277	

From the cross uplifted high.....Page 257

**G**

Gently, Lord, O gently lead us .....	21
Give to the winds thy fears.....	53
Glorious things of thee are spoken.....	37
Glory be to God on high.....	15
"Glory to God on high!".....	95
God is my strong salvation.....	247
God of evening and of morning.....	86
God of our salvation.....	191
Go forth on wings of fervent pray'r.....	177
Go to dark Gethsemane.....	203
Go, watch and pray, thou can'st not tell.....	155
Gracious Spirit! Love divine!.....	78
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah.....	129

**H**

Hail, Sov'reign love, that formed the plan.....	186
Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!.....	164
Hail! thou once despised Jesus.....	20
Hail, Immanuel, ever gracious!.....	23
Hail to the Lord's Anointed!.....	45
Happy soul, thy days are ended.....	77
Hark! from yonder mount arise.....	185
Hark! that shout of rapt'rous joy.....	99
Hark! the herald angels sing.....	263
Hark! those happy voices, &c.....	189
Hark! what mean those holy voices.....	255
Haste, my spirit, haste away.....	203
Hearts of stone, relent, relent.....	26
Heaven is the place where troubles cease.....	283
Haste, O sinner, to be wise.....	129
Haste thee, sinner, haste away.....	133
Head of the church triumphant!.....	123
Hear, gracious God, my humble moan.....	145
High o'er the heaven of heavens I saw, &c.....	241
Holy Ghost, with light divine.....	131
How blest the minds which daily rise.....	286
How calm and beautiful the morn.....	213
How charming is the place.....	39
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord.....	75
How happy are they.....	29
How happy shall thy children be.....	49
How heavy is the night.....	71
How long shall virtue languish.....	275
How lost was my condition.....	33
How pleasaut 'tis to see.....	259
How rich the blessings from above.....	83
How shall the young secure their hearts.....	227
How shall the young secure their hearts.....	297
How sweet and heavenly is the sight.....	124
How sweet the melting lay.....	225
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.....	17
How tedious and tasteless the hours.....	147
How will my heart endure.....	71
How will the soul endure.....	211

**I**

I'll praise my Maker with my breath.....	229
I love the volumes of thy word.....	229

I love to steal a while away.....Page 297

I'm not asham'd to own my Lord.....	79
In this calm, impressive hour.....	159
In this world of sin and sorrow.....	21
In thy presence we appear.....	131
In time of tribulation.....	257
I saw ooe hanging on a tree.....	145
Is this the kind return.....	70
I would not live always, I ask not to stay.....	245

**J**

Jerusalem, Jerusalem! enthroned once on high, 63	
Jerusalem, my happy home! name ever dear to me.....	63
Jesus, I my cross have taken.....	77
Jesus, incarnate Son of God.....	155
Jesus, Lord, we look to thee.....	189
Jesus, lover of my soul.....	11 & 230
Jesus, our Prince and Saviour.....	33
Jesus, save my dying soul.....	301
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	65
Jesus, the vision of thy face.....	47
Jesus, we bow before thy throne.....	113
Jesus, who knows full well.....	71

**K**

Know, my soul, thy full salvation.....	271
----------------------------------------	-----

**L**

Lamb of God, whose bleeding love.....	61
Let every creature join.....	91
Let every mortal ear attend.....	19
Let party names no more.....	91
Let Zion and her sons rejoice.....	327
Light divine, Immanuel!.....	189
Light of those whose dreary dwelling.....	37
Lo, he comes! in clouds descending.....	102
Look, ye saints, the day is breaking.....	103
Lord, at thy feet we sinners lie.....	217
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing.....	23
Lord of life and glory.....	191
Lord of mercy and of might.....	149
Lord of the Sabbath and its light.....	291
Lord of the worlds above.....	234
Lord, what a feeble piece.....	252
Lord, we come before thee now.....	11
Love divine, all love excelling.....	37

**MI**

May the grace of Christ, o'erflowing.....	271
Mid the wide commotion.....	261
Morning breaks upon the tomb.....	131
Morn of Zion's glory.....	127
My dear Redeemer and my Lord.....	269
My faith looks up to thee.....	95
My former hopes are fled.....	211
My God, accept my early vows.....	135
My God, how endless is thy love.....	269
My God, my Father, blissful name!.....	83
My God, preserve my soul.....	258
My gracious Redeemer I love.....	278
My God, the spring of all my joys.....	68

My Saviour, my almighty friend.....	Page 243
My soul, be on thy guard.....	52
My soul, how lovely is the place.....	227

**N**

Now begin the heavenly theme.....	55
Now from labor and from care. Part second.....	159
Now let our voices join.....	39
Now let the angels sound on high.....	105
Now be the gospel banner.....	116
Now we hail the happy dawning.....	17

**O**

O blessed souls are they.....	225
O bless the Lord, my soul !.....	39
O bless the silent heralds, Lord.....	297
O, city of the Lord ! begin the universal song.....	141
O come, let us sing to the Lord.....	273
O, Comforter divine !.....	81
O, could I speak the matchless worth.....	49
O for a closer walk with God.....	145
O for that tenderness of heart.....	83
O God of Abra'am, hear.....	211
O God of grace.....	35
O God of our salvation.....	247
Oh, that I knew the secret place.....	9
O, how can praise my tongue employ.....	82
O Jesus divine.....	278
O Jesus our King.....	205
O Jesus our Lord.....	51
O, let my trembling soul be still.....	155
O Lord, another day is flown.....	167
O Lord, in sorrow I resign.....	157
O Lord of sovereign grace.....	225
O Lord, thy work revive.....	211
O my soul, what means this sadness.....	23
Once I thought my mountain strong.....	13
Oa Pisgah's top I now would stand.....	157
On the mountain's top appearing.....	16
On thy church, O Pow'r divine !.....	99
O praise ye the Lord.....	205
O sacred head, now wounded.....	209
O Sun of Righteousness, arise.....	135
O tell me, thou life and delight of my soul.....	101
O 'tis sweet to mingle where.....	257
O, there will be mourning.....	139
O thou that hearest prayer.....	239
O thou, whose tender mercy hears.....	9
Our voices we raise.....	29
O weep not for the joys that fade.....	231
O, where shall rest be found.....	71
O ye mourners, cease to languish.....	77
O Zion, tune thy voice.....	69

**P**

Parting soul, the floods await thee.....	265
People of the living God !.....	55
Pilgrim weary.....	220
Praise to God, immortal praise.....	150
Praise to the Lord on high.....	69
Prostrate, dear Jesus, at thy feet.....	9

**R**

Raise your triumphant songs.....	Page 53
Rejoice in the Lord.....	295
Repeat, the voice celestial cries.....	111
Return, O wand'r'er, now return.....	51
Return, O wand'r'er, to thy home.....	120
Rich from the river of life flow the streams of salvation.....	193
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....	84
Roll on, thou mighty ocean !.....	143

**S**

Save me, Lord, in this distress.....	13
Saviour, hear us.....	107
Saviour, Prince, enthron'd above.....	153
Saviour, when in dust to thee.....	255
Say, dost thou mark that beaming eye.....	213
Say, sinner, hath a voice within.....	113
Serene, I laid me down.....	91
Shall we go on in sin.....	81
Shepherd while thy flock are feeding.....	306
Show pity, Lord, O Lord forgive.....	113
Sing all ye ransom'd of the Lord.....	243
Sing we to our God above.....	189
Sing we to our God above.....	55
Sinners turn, why will ye die.....	254
Sinner, stop ! O stop and think.....	40
Sinners, will you scorn the message.....	149
Sinner, come.....	201
Soft and holy is the place.....	263
Softly now the light of day.....	85
Sometimes a light surprises.....	33
Son of God thy blessing grant.....	11
Sov'reign Ruler, Lord of all.....	131
Sov'reign of worlds ! display thy pow'r.....	135
Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fear.....	105
Sweet is the scene where Christians die.....	65
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing.....	21
Sweet was the time when first I felt.....	67

**T**

Tell me, Shepherd, from above.....	199
Tell me, thou Shepherd, O tell me.....	193
Tell me, wand'r'er, wildly roving.....	77
That warning voice, O sinner, hear.....	157
The God of love will sure indulge.....	57
The God of mercy be ador'd.....	47
The God of mercy be ador'd.....	19
The God of nature and of grace.....	167
The happy in Jesus may rest.....	273
The joyful scene before us.....	197
The Lord is good, the heav'nly King.....	119
The Lord is my Shepherd, he makes me repose, 101	
The Lord Jehovah reigns.....	259
The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....	251
The morning light is breaking.....	191
The present moment flies.....	53
The Prince of salvation in triumph is riding.....	198
There is an hour of peaceful rest.....	233
The Saviour calls, let ev'ry ear.....	19
There is a fountain fill'd with blood.....	87

The Saviour suffers us to come.....	Page 285	Watchmen! onward to your stations.....	Page 137
There is an hour of hallowed peace.....	47	Watchmen! when your friends are weeping....	137
The sound of salvation is echo'd afar.....	219	Watchman! tell us of the night.....	73
There is a land of pure delight.....	47	We come with joyful song.....	91
The voice of free grace cries, "Escape to the mountain.".....	89	Weep not for the saint that ascends.....	133
There is a harp, whose thrilling sound.....	64	Weary of wand'ring from my God.....	251
There is a house not made with hands, eternal in the skies.....	141	What is life? 'tis but a vapor.....	222
There is a voice of sovereign grace.....	111	What shall I render to my God.....	227
There's peace for him whose heart is all com- motion.....	171	When in death you languish.....	219
They have gone to the land where the patriarchs rest.....	24	When the vale of death appears.....	185
Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord; we love.....	135	When musing sorrow weeps the past.....	207
Think, mighty God, on feeble man.....	229	When thy harvest yields thee pleasure.....	215
This God is the God we adore.....	147	When shall the voice of singing.....	281
This place is holy ground.....	289	When I survey the wondrous cross.....	57
Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de- plore thee.....	237	When gloomy doubts and fears.....	81
Thou lovely source of true delight.....	175	When on Sinai's top I see.....	99
Thou, O Lord, did'st hear my cry.....	85	When the heart is sad within.....	121
Thou only Sovereign of my heart.....	57	When blooming youth is snatched away.....	145
Thro' the day thy love has spared us.....	253	When all creation sings for joy.....	151
Thus far the Lord has led me on.....	269	When I can trust my all with God.....	155
Thy name, Almighty Lord.....	225	When the harvest is past, and the summer is gone.....	169
Time is winging us away.....	61	When God is near.....	195
'Tis by the faith of joys to come.....	269	While mercy invites you, &c.....	165
'Tis finished! so the Saviour cried.....	109	Where is my Saviour now.....	239
'Tis midnight; and on Olives' brow.....	109	While India's sons and daughters.....	247
To bless the Lord our God, &c.....	293	While here I sit.....	35
To-day the Saviour calls!.....	114	While thee I seek protecting power!.....	67
To Father, Son and Spirit.....	143	While life prolongs its precious light.....	113
To Father, Son and Spirit.....	197	While beauty clothes the fertile vale.....	119
To Father, Son and Spirit.....	267	Who shall the Lord's elect condemn?.....	105
To God, the only wise.....	216	Why sinks my soul desponding?.....	209
To Jesus, the crown of my hope.....	133	Why that look of sadness?.....	191
To praise the ever bounteous Lord.....	119	Why lament the Christian dying.....	265
To the Father, to the Son.....	159, 255	Wide ye heavenly gates unfold.....	99
To thee, when called awhile to part.....	283	Wretched, helpless and distress'd.....	153
To the Father, the Son.....	277	<b>Y</b>	
To thee my God and Savior.....	143	Ye angels round the throne.....	81
To thee in youth's bright morning.....	143	Ye angels who stand round the throne.....	223
<b>U</b>		Ye dying sons of men.....	238
Upward I lift mine eyes.....	235	Ye humble souls, approach your God.....	19
Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb.....	113	Ye humble souls, approach your God.....	167
<b>V</b>		Ye messengers of Christ.....	53
Vain, delusive world adieu.....	61	Ye servants of God.....	205
<b>W</b>		Yes, I will extol thee.....	190
Wait, my soul, upon the Lord.....	187	Ye sons of men, a feeble race.....	183
Wake, isles of the south! &c.....	305	Yes, the Redeemer rose.....	69
Wake the song of jubilee!.....	150	Ye trembling captives, hear.....	214
		Ye who in his courts are found.....	257
		Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor.....	15
		<b>Z</b>	
		Zion dreary.....	107







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