



FROM THE LIBRARY OF
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO
THE LIBRARY OF
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

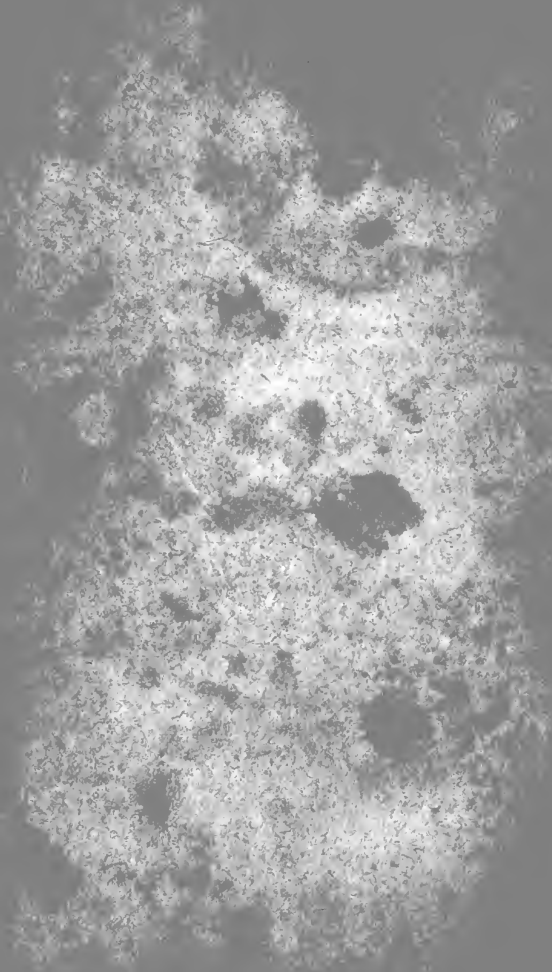
Division

SCB

Section

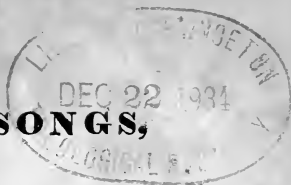
6669





✓

SPIRITUAL SONGS,



FOR

Social Worship:

ADAPTED TO THE USE OF FAMILIES AND PRIVATE CIRCLES
IN SEASONS OF REVIVAL,

TO MISSIONARY MEETINGS, TO THE MONTHLY CONCERT,
AND OTHER OCCASIONS OF SPECIAL INTEREST.

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

THIRD EDITION.

UTICA:
GARDINER TRACY.
NEW-YORK:
N. & J. WHITE: ROBINSON, PRATT & Co: B. & S. COLLINS:
LEAVITT, LORD & Co.

1835.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year of our Lord
1831, by THOMAS HASTINGS, in the clerk's office of the District
Court of the Northern District of New-York,

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

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

January, 1833.

COMPILERS.

Spiritual Songs for Social Worship.

1. PREPARATION.

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

loves to answer prayer; He him - self has

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

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-

trition's humble cry; Whose hand in-

dulgent wipes the tears, From sorrow's weeping

eye, From sorrow's weeping eye:

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 on top and a bass clef on the bottom. 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 accompaniment 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 accompaniment 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 accompaniment. 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 accompaniment. 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 music for 'Nurembergh' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 2/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note Bb4, and finally quarter notes A4, G4, and F4. The bass line in the lower staff begins with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, Bb2, and C3, then a half note Bb2, and finally quarter notes A2, G2, and F2.

more to move; Then my Saviour was my song,

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. The upper staff melody continues with quarter notes E4, D4, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, and F3. The lower staff bass line continues with quarter notes E2, D2, C2, Bb1, A1, G1, and F1.

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

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The upper staff melody continues with quarter notes E3, D3, C3, Bb2, A2, G2, and F2. The lower staff bass line continues with quarter notes E1, D1, C1, Bb0, A0, G0, and F0.

golden days, Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The upper staff melody continues with quarter notes E2, D2, C2, Bb1, A1, G1, and F1, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff bass line continues with quarter notes E1, D1, C1, Bb0, A0, G0, and F0, also ending with a double bar line.

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.

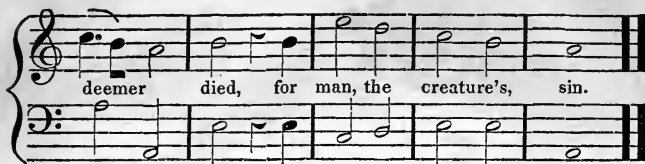
SUBMISSION. C. M. D.

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

did my Sovereign die?
such a worm as 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 oppress'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. [arms;
- 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.

Air.

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 hands.

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

19. Spread of the Gospel.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Now we hail the happy dawning
Of the Gospel's glorious light,
May it take the wings of morning,
And dispel the shades of night;
Blessed Saviour,
Let our eyes behold the sight.</p> <p>2 Where, amid the desert dreary,
Plant, nor shrub, nor flowret
grows,
There refresh the wand'rer weary,
With the sight of Sharon's Rose;
And its beauties
To the longing eye disclose.</p> | <p>3 Where the beasts of prey are prowling,
And the murd'rous serpents hiss,
There exchange the dismal howling
For the pleasing calm of peace;
And for ever
May destruction's empire cease.</p> <p>4 O, let all the world adore thee—
Universal be thy fame;
Kings and subjects fall before thee,
And extol thy matchless name;
All ascribing
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
In a believer's ear; [sounds
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.</p> <p>2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary—rest.</p> | <p>3 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.</p> <p>4 Till then, I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
And may the music of thy name
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; For ev'ry thirsty
smiles re - - - viving round.

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 Iv. 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.
- 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.

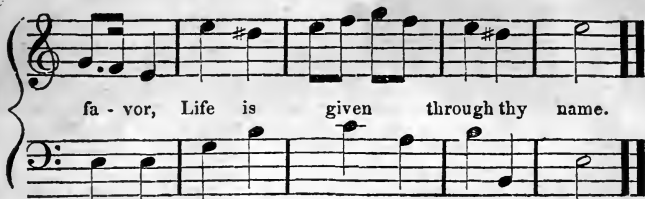
26. MESSIAH.

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,
 [pears.
 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

The first system of music for 'Palestine' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in 3/4 time. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

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

The second system of music continues the melody from the first system. It also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, 3/4 time.

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

The third system of music continues the melody. It consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, 3/4 time.

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

The fourth and final system of music for this page continues the melody. It consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, 3/4 time.

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

cended to God, As he captive cap - tivi - 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.

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

36. FOUNTAIN.

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, | 3 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
 Thy flowing wounds supply; | I'll sing thy pow'r to save;
 Redeeming love has been my theme; | While this poor lisp'ing, falt'ring
 And shall be—till I die. | Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

SALEM.

First system of musical notation for 'SALEM.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom 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 are: 'Come, let us draw near, The Saviour to'.

Come, let us draw near, The Saviour to

Second system of musical notation for 'SALEM.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'hear, As he speaks in the accents of love;'.

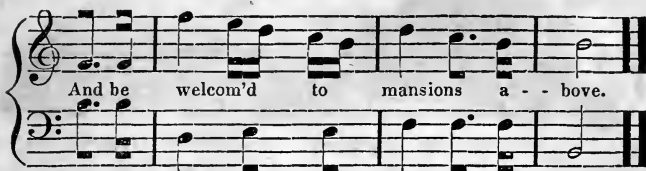
hear, As he speaks in the accents of love;

Third system of musical notation for 'SALEM.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: '"He that cometh to me, Shall from sin be set'.

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

Fourth system of musical notation for 'SALEM.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'free, And be welcom'd to mansions a - bove.'

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



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 wjth 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.

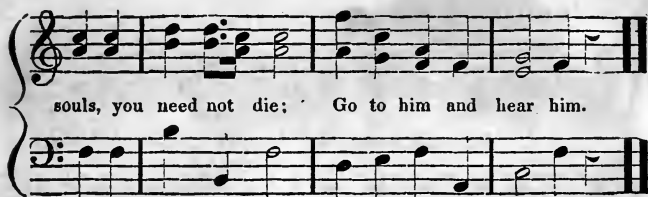
Air and 2d Treble.

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.

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

Fia.

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 - - vine'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.

Dis - si - 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 'Dis - si - 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 on this page. 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.

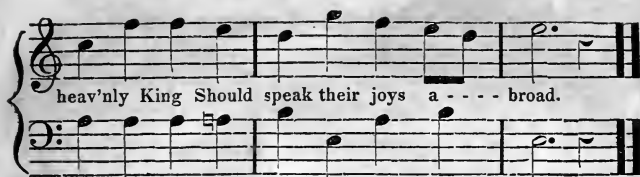
COME, YE THAT LOVE THE LORD.

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

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

round the throne. Let those refuse to sing Who

never knew our God; But chil - dren of the

**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 h'm 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' opprest.

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.

Detailed description: This musical score is for the song 'The Warning'. It consists of four staves. The top staff is for Tenor, the second for 2d Treble, the third for Solo/Chor, and the fourth for Bass. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 2/4. The Tenor and 2d Treble parts are mostly rests, with some notes in the final measure. The Solo/Chor part has a melodic line with notes and rests. The Bass part has a simple accompaniment of notes and rests.

Chor.

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

Solo. Chor.

Detailed description: This section continues the musical score. It features two staves for the Tenor and 2d Treble parts, and two staves for the Solo/Chor and Bass parts. The Solo/Chor part has a melodic line with notes and rests. The Bass part has a simple accompaniment of notes and rests.

Chor.

Solo.

Chor.

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

Detailed description: This system contains the first four staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line starting with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, quarter notes A4 and B4, and a half note C5. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment for the vocal line, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line. The fourth staff is a bass line for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'Stay your footsteps e're you drop In - - to the burning' are placed between the second and third staves.

lake, In - - - - to the burning lake.

Detailed description: This system contains the next four staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with a half note G4, quarter notes A4 and B4, and a half note C5. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment for the vocal line. The fourth staff is a bass line for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'lake, In - - - - to the burning lake.' are placed between the second and third staves.

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.

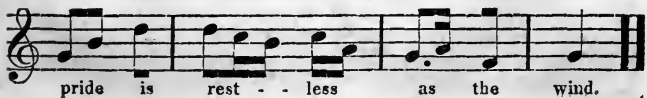
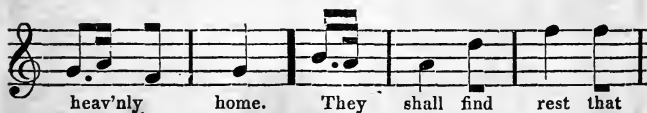
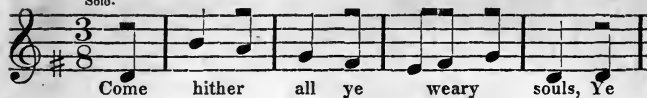
2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
 Here speaks the Comforter in mercy saying—
 Earth has no sorrows that Heav'n cannot cure.

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 'Riverston. C. M. D.' consists of three staves. 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 staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, and it contains the lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is in a simple, flowing style characteristic of an 'Air'.

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

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features three staves: treble, vocal, and bass clefs, all with a key signature of two sharps and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are positioned between the middle and bottom staves. The notation includes repeat signs and various note values.

doubts that here an - noy: Then they that oft had

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It consists of three staves: treble, vocal, and bass clefs, all with a key signature of two sharps and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are placed between the middle and bottom staves. The notation includes repeat signs and various note values.

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

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

1 There is an hour of hallowed peace,
For those with care opprest, [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 unclouded 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 tipt 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.

2d 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, [pel 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.

Re - turn, O wand'rer, now re - turn, And
seek thy Father's face; Those strong de - sires which
in thee burn, Were kindled by his grace,

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 song. The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal line (treble clef) and piano accompaniment (bass clef) are shown. 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 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 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 song. The lyrics are 'round, When ten - der friends and kindred die.' The music concludes with a double bar line.

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 distrest,
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 music features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Brightness of glory, thou God of the morning!"

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;"

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

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Shine like the star, the ho - ri - zon a - dorning;"

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

The fourth and final system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "Guide where the in - fant 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
 :: Life is but a win - ter's day, A

The first system of the musical score for 'GENEVA.' 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. The lyrics are written below the staves, with 'A' marking the end of the first phrase.

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

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. It features repeat signs (double bar lines with dots) and a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The lyrics continue below the staves.

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

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. It features a key signature change to two sharps (F# and C#) in the middle of the system. The lyrics conclude with 'All that's mortal'.

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 a treble and bass clef staff. 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 are placed between the two staves.

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

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

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

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

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

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are placed between the two 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 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 accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'There is a harp whose thrilling' are placed between the two staves.

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

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'sound Swells through the choir of heav'n a - - bove :' are placed between the two staves.

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

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics ''Mid the blue arch the notes re - sound, While' are placed between the two staves.

[angels catch the song of love.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics '[angels catch the song of love.' are placed between the two staves.

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

Sweet was the time when first I

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 two sharps (F# and C#), 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 'Sweet was the time when first I' are written below the treble staff.

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

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'felt The Sa - - - viour's pard'ning blood' are written below the treble staff.

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

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Ap - - - pli'd to cleanse my soul from' are written below the treble staff.

guilt, And bring me home to God.

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 'guilt, And bring me home to God.' are written below the treble staff.

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

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

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

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

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.

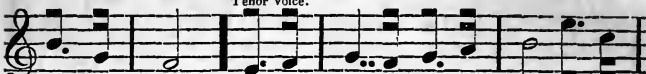
DIALOGUE AND CHORUS.

Treble voice. *Audante.*



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,

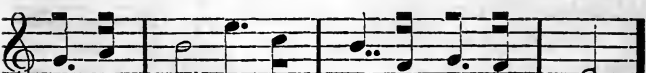


glory beaming star! Watchman! does its beauteous

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.

Air.

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 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!
Let thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with thy heav'nly love.</p> | <p>3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart:
Breathe thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.</p> |
| <p>2 Speak thy pard'ning grace to me,
Set the burden'd sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.</p> | <p>4 Let me never from thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way:
Fill my soul with joy divine:
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,
Or to defend his cause;
Maintain the honor of his word,
The glory of his cross.
Jesus, my God! I know his name,
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my hope to shame,
Or let my soul be lost.</p> | <p>2 Firm as his throne his promise
And he can well secure [stands;
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour: [name,
Then will he own my worthless
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.</p> |
|--|--|

HAVERHILL. S. M.

Tenor.

Come, Holy Spirit, come, Let thy bright

Detailed description: This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is for Tenor, the middle for Treble Clef, and the bottom for Bass Clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The music begins with a treble clef and a B-flat key signature. The lyrics 'Come, Holy Spirit, come, Let thy bright' are written below the middle staff.

beams a - - - rise; Dis - - - pel the sorrow

Detailed description: This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'beams a - - - rise; Dis - - - pel the sorrow' are written below the middle staff. The music continues with the same key signature and time signature.

from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.

Detailed description: This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.' are written below the middle staff. The music concludes 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!

darkness reigns within? How can my soul ex-

ult for joy, Which feels this load of sin.

124. In Darkness.

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

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me
D. C.] 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.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>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.</p> <p>2 Should my tears for ever flow;
Should my zeal no languor know;
This for sin could not atone:</p> | <p>Thou must save, and thou alone,
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.</p> <p>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.</p> |
|---|--|

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.

Air. Dolce.

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

Detailed description: This system contains the first musical system. It features an Alto vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo/mood is marked 'Air. Dolce.' The lyrics are written below the piano accompaniment.

Now thy sacred throne addressing, And our follies

Detailed description: This system contains the second musical system, which is piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. It consists of three staves (treble, treble, and bass clefs).

all confessing, We entreat a Father's blessing;

Detailed description: This system contains the third musical system, which is piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. It consists of three staves (treble, treble, and bass clefs).

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

This musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The middle staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter and eighth notes, including a slur over the first two measures. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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

THE VOICE OF FREE GRACE."

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

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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.

134, 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

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 6/8 time signature. It contains four measures of music, with the final measure featuring a fermata over a chord. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing four measures of music, with the final measure featuring a fermata over a chord.

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

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature. It contains four measures of music, with the second measure featuring a fermata over a chord. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing four measures of music, with the second measure featuring a fermata over a chord.

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

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature. It contains four measures of music. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing four measures of music.

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

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature. It contains four measures of music, with the final measure featuring a fermata over a chord. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing four measures of music, with the final measure featuring a fermata over a chord.

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'nly 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.

CONVOCATION.

2d Treble.

Allegro. Staccato.

Blow ye the trumpet! blow The gladly solemn

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

Re-

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

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-atonement 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 written below the upper staff.

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

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 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 'Cal - va - ry; Saviour di - - - vine! Now hear me' are written below the upper staff.

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

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 common time signature (C). It contains four measures of music. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing four measures of music. The lyrics 'while I pray; Take all my guilt away; O,' are written below the upper staff.

let me from this day Be wholly thine

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 common time signature (C). It contains four measures of music. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing four measures of music. The lyrics 'let me from this day Be wholly thine' are written below the upper staff.

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.

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 four 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 four measures of music, mostly single notes and simple chords. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

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

The second system of music continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key and time signature as the first system. The upper staff has four measures of music, and the lower staff has four measures. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

beam on thy road; And peace, like the

The third system of music continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key and time signature. The upper staff has four measures of music, and the lower staff has four measures. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

dew drops, shall fall on thy head, And

The fourth and final system of music on this page continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key and time signature. The upper staff has four measures of music, and the lower staff has four measures. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

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 conqu'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'rful 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 melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics 'The Lord is my Shepherd; he' are written below the notes.

The Lord is my Shepherd; he

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, and F#5, followed by a quarter rest and a quarter note G5. The lyrics 'makes me re - - - pose Where the pastures in' are written below. The lower staff provides a bass line with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, and C4.

makes me re - - - pose Where the pastures in

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, and F#5, followed by a quarter rest and a quarter note G5. The lyrics 'beauty are grow - - ing; He leads me' are written below. The lower staff provides a bass line with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, and C4.

beauty are grow - - ing; He leads me

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, and F#5, followed by a quarter rest and a quarter note G5. The lyrics 'a - - - far from the world and its woes, Where in' are written below. The lower staff provides a bass line with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, and C4.

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

153. The Judgment.

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

PROSPECT.

Look, ye saints, the day is breaking, Joyful times are near at hand,
God, the mighty God, is speaking, By his word in every land.

Day advances, Day advances,
Darkness flies at his command.

154. Dawning of the Latter Day.

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

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. The system ends with a double bar line.

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 conq'rers
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 conq'rers
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.

RESPONSE.

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.

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

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

The image shows a musical score for three parts: Treble, Bass, and a lower Treble part. The lyrics are written below the Bass line. The music consists of a series of notes and rests across several measures, ending with a double bar line.

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-

**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:
Bethou 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;
Thou 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

The first system of musical notation for the song 'NORFOLK. C. M.'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. Both are in the key of D major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'There is a voice of sovereign grace Sounds' are placed below the treble staff.

from the sacred word: "Ho! ye des-

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with the lyrics 'from the sacred word: "Ho! ye des-'. The bass staff provides accompaniment.

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

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with the lyrics 'pairing sinners come, And trust th' a - - ton - - ing'. The bass staff provides accompaniment.

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

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with the lyrics 'Lord, And trust th' a - - - - ton - - - - ing Lord.'. The bass staff provides accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line.

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
An' 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 musical notation is in G major, 6/8 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a 6/8 time signature. The accompaniment starts on a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

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

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F#5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes D2, E2, and F#2. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

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

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff begins with a quarter note G5, followed by quarter notes A5, B5, and C6. The bass staff begins with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

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

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a quarter note G5, followed by quarter notes A5, B5, and C6. The bass staff ends with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

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;
 Urg'd 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 glorif'd:

178. THE GOSPEL BANNER.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**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'ers 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. Fia. 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

Fia.

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

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee :
The Spirit and the Bride say—come:
O now for refuge flee :
Return, return !</p> | <p>3 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay :
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day :
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;
When our bitter tears o'erflow ;
When we mourn a brother dear ;
Jesus, Son of David, hear !</p> | <p>3 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn ;
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne ;
Thou hast shed affection's tear :
Jesus, Son of David, hear !</p> |
|--|---|

ADORATION.

2d Treble.

Head of the Church triumphant! We joyfully a-

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is labeled '2d Treble' and contains the vocal line. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics 'Head of the Church triumphant! We joyfully a-' are written below the vocal staff.

dore thee; Till thou appear, Thy members here Shall

The second system of music continues the piece. It consists of three staves with the same vocal and piano parts. The lyrics 'dore thee; Till thou appear, Thy members here Shall' are written below the vocal staff.

sing like those in glory. We lift our hearts and

The third and final system of music on this page. It consists of three staves. The lyrics 'sing like those in glory. We lift our hearts and' are written below the vocal staff.

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

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!

HASTE, O SINNER, TO BE WISE.

Haste, O sinner, to be wise,

The first system of the musical score is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes.

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

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a melodic line with some rests, and the bass staff continues with quarter notes.

Wisdom warns thee from the skies,

The third system shows the melody in the treble staff and accompaniment in the bass staff. The treble staff has some chords and rests, while the bass staff continues with quarter notes.

All the paths of death to shun.

The final system of the score concludes the piece. The treble staff has a melodic line ending with a double bar line, and the bass staff provides accompaniment.

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.

1 Come, Lord, and warm each languid
Inspire each lifeless tongue; [heart,
And let the joys of heav'n impart
Their influ'nce to our song.

2 Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise
In us the heav'nly flame;

Then shall our lips resound thy
Our hearts adore thy name. [praise,

3 Dear Saviour, let thy glory shine,
And fill thy dwellings here;
Till life, and love, and joy divine
A heav'n on earth appear.

MORN OF ZION'S GLORY.

2d Treble.

Morn of Zion s g.ory— Brightly thou art

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 staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C).

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

The second 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 staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C).

glory. Ancient saints foretold thee, Seraph-angels

The third 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 staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C).

189. **Expostulation.**

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Haste, O, sinner, to be wise,
 Stay not for the morrow's sun!
 Wisdom warns thee from the skies,
 All the paths of death to shun.</p> | <p>Thy probation may be o'er,
 Ere this evening's work is done.</p> |
| <p>2 Haste! and mercy now implore;
 Stay not for the morrow's sun!</p> | <p>3 Haste while yet thou canst be blest;
 Stay not for the morrow's sun;
 Death may e'en thy soul arrest,
 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,
 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.</p> | <p>Lead me all the journey through;
 Strong Deliv'rer, [shield.
 Be thou still my strength and</p> |
| <p>3 Open thou the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing waters flow:
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar</p> | <p>3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of death, and hell's destruc-
 Land me safe on Canaan's side;
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.</p> |

PITTSBURGH.

First system of musical notation for 'PITTSBURGH.' It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, Bb2, and C3.

Fount of ever - last - ing love!

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, F5, and G5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes D2, F2, and G2.

Rich thy streams of mer - - cy are;

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues with quarter notes A5, Bb5, and C6. The bass staff continues with quarter notes A2, Bb2, and C3.

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

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues with quarter notes D6, E6, F6, and G6. The bass staff continues with quarter notes D2, F2, and G2. 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.

192. 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,
Cleanse 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.
- 2 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.*

Musical notation for the first system, consisting of three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 2/4 time. The melody is written in a staccato style. The lyrics are:

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

Musical notation for the second system, consisting of three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 2/4 time. The melody continues. The lyrics are:

is at hand! From de - struction quickly flee,

Musical notation for the third system, consisting of three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 2/4 time. The melody concludes. The lyrics are:

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

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 includes a vocal line and two piano accompaniment staves. The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

196. Destruction of Sodom.

1 Hasten thee, sinner, haste away,
 Vengeance is at hand!
 From destruction quickly flee,
 Flee at God's command:
 Nor more inquire.
 Lo! the city's doom is seal'd;
 Wrath from heav'n shall be reveal'd
 In liquid fire!

2 Hasten thee, sinner, haste away
 From the o'erwhelming rain!
 Break at once thy long delay,
 Stay not in the plain!
 In threat'ning form,
 See the clouds above thy head,
 All around their folds are spread,
 O, flee the storm!

3 Hasten thee, sinner, haste away,
 Ere the tempest falls!
 Now the warning voice obey,
 While the Spirit calls:
 For refuge fly;
 In the fate of Sodom see,
 What may quickly come to thee:
 Why wilt thou die!

4 Hasten thee, sinner, haste away,
 While 'tis mercy's hour;
 Harden not thy heart to-day,
 Through the tempter's power;
 O, turn and live;
 Jesus is the hiding place,
 Flee to him, and trust his grace;
 He will forgive.

UXBRIDGE.

Tenor.

At anchor laid, remote from home, To

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is a treble clef with a 'T' above it, indicating it is for Tenor. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of a melody in the upper voice and a bass line in the lower voice.

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

This system contains the next three staves of music. The top staff continues the melody from the previous system. The lyrics are positioned below the middle staff.

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

This system contains the final three staves of music. The top staff concludes the melody with a double bar line. The lyrics are positioned below the middle staff.

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 influence 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.

- [love;]
- 1 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we
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.

- [pow'r,
- 1 Sov'reign of worlds! display thy
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.

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 crow'd;
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'n's glad anthems ring.

PART SECOND.

- 5 Watchmen! when your friends are [weeping
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 [ended,
When your conflicts all are o'er,
By celestial bands attended, [shore:
You shall reach the heav'nly
Crowns of joy await you,
While the hosts that hate you,
Perish evermore.

THE JUDGMENT SEAT

2d Treble.

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

LATTER DAY.

O, city of the Lord! begin the uni-

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature (C). The bass staff begins with a bass clef, the same key signature, and common time. The melody in the treble staff starts on a middle C, moving up stepwise to G4, then to A4, and finally to B4. The bass line follows a similar pattern, starting on C3 and moving up to G3, A3, and B3.

versal song; And let the scatter'd villages the ;

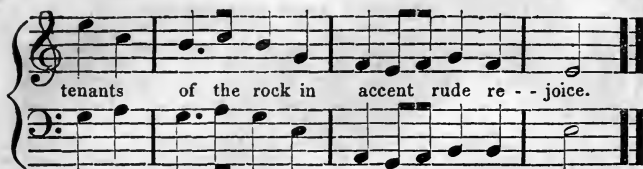
The second system continues the melody from the first system. The treble staff continues from B4, moving down to A4, then G4, and finally F4. The bass line continues from B3, moving down to A3, then G3, and finally F3.

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

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff continues from F4, moving down to E4, then D4, and finally C4. The bass line continues from F3, moving down to E3, then D3, and finally C3.

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

The fourth system continues the melody. The treble staff continues from C4, moving up to D4, then E4, and finally F4. The bass line continues from C3, moving up to D3, then E3, and finally F3.



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.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: To thee, my God and Saviour, My heart ex-

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: ulting sings, Re - joicing in thy favor Al-

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: mighty King of kings! I'll cele - - brate thy

Musical notation for the fourth system, concluding the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: glory, With all thy saints a - - - bove; And tell the

**205. 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;
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.

Pia.

213. 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 two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major and 2/4 time. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3.

from the courts above? Mercy beams in ev'ry

The second system continues the melody. The upper staff has quarter notes D5, C5, B4, A4, and G4. The lower staff has quarter notes D2, E2, F2, G2, and A2.

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

The third system continues the melody. The upper staff has quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The lower staff has quarter notes B1, C2, D2, E2, and F2.

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

The fourth system concludes the piece. The upper staff has quarter notes E4, F4, G4, A4, and B4. The lower staff has quarter notes G1, A1, B1, C2, and D2. The piece ends with a double bar line.

219. Exhortation to Sinners.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Sinners, will you scorn the message
Coming from the courts above?
Mercy beams in every passage;
Every line is full of love:
O believe it,
Every line is full of love.</p> | <p>2 Now the heralds of salvation,
Joyful news aloud proclaim:
Sinners freed from condemnation
Through the all-atoning Lamb!
Life receiving,
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,
Of mankind, the life and light,
Maker, Teacher, infinite;
Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>2 Great Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, revil'd.
Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>3 Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Thou didst bear our grief and pain;</p> | <p>Cleanse us now from every stain;
Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>4 Thron'd above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings
Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>5 Soon descend to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save.</p> |
|---|--|

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 6/8 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "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,
Let praise our inmost thoughts employ:
While notes of harmony resound,
Let not our tongues be silent found,
Our hearts unmov'd.</p> | <p>3 He guides our steps to living streams,
Our wand'ring feet, his love re-
By day, he cheers us with his light,
And gives us sweet commune by night,
So rich his grace.</p> |
| <p>2 Triumphant songs of praise we owe,
To him whose glories round us flow,
To him who bade our sorrows cease,
And fill'd our souls with heav'nly peace,
So great his love.</p> | <p>4 Let all that dwell below the sky,
Join in the angels' minstrelsy,
Till earth no more is dark with sin,
And heav'nly joys their course be-
No more to cease. [gin,</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 griev'd,
 So kindly sent to me;
 And that word have believ'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
 Of 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 the musical score for 'That Warning Voice'. 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 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'That warning voice, O sinner, hear, And' are placed between the two staves.

while salvation lingers near, The heav'nly call o - - bey

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'while salvation lingers near, The heav'nly call o - - bey' are placed between the two staves.

Flee from destruction's downward path, Flee from the threat'

The third system of the musical score. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'Flee from destruction's downward path, Flee from the threat'' are placed between the two staves.

ning storm of wrath, That rises o'er thy way.

The fourth and final system of the musical score. It concludes the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'ning storm of wrath, That rises o'er thy way.' are placed between the two staves.

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.

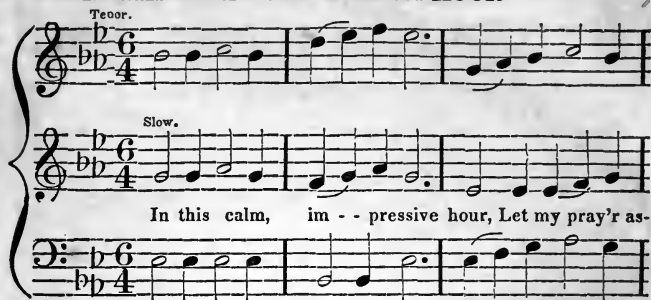
234. Foretaste of Heaven.

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.


IN THIS CALM IMPRESSIVE HOUR.

Teor.

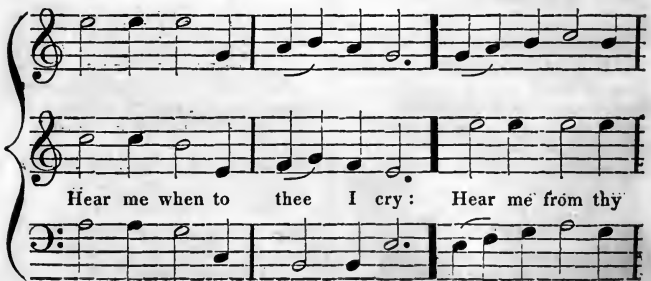


Slow.

In this calm, im - - pressive hour, Let my pray'r as-



end 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

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 is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo and performance instructions are 'Slow. Ad. lib. Affet.'. The lyrics 'Farewell! Fare - well! We meet no more, On' are placed below the piano accompaniment.

this side heav'n. The parting scene is o'er; The

Detailed description: This system contains the second line of music. It features a Tenor vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics 'this side heav'n. The parting scene is o'er; The' are placed below the piano accompaniment.

last sad look is giv'n. Farewell! Farewell!

Fin.

Detailed description: This system contains the final line of music. It features a Tenor vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics 'last sad look is giv'n. Farewell! Farewell!' are placed below the piano accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line and the word 'Fin.' above the piano staff.

236. The Last Farewell.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Farewell! we meet no more
On this side heaven:
The parting scene is o'er,
The last sad look is given.</p> <p>2 Farewell! My soul will weep
While mem'ry lives:
From wounds that sink so deep
No earthly hand relieves.</p> | <p>3 Farewell! my stricken heart
To Jesus flies:
From him I'll never part;
On him my hope relies.</p> <p>4 Farewell! And shall we meet
In heav'n above?
And there in union sweet,
Sing of a Saviour's love?</p> |
|---|---|

AMID THE ANGUISH.

SOLO.

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some phrases marked with slurs. The lyrics are printed below the staff, aligned with the notes.

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
That shrinking nature fears; [Life,
Look gently down, great Source of
And dry these starting tears.</p> <p>2 Serene, like Jacob, I would die—
Would "gather up my feet;"
And chide the ling'ring hours that fly,
My Saviour God to meet</p> | <p>3 My dearest comforts I could leave,
With glory in my eyes; [grieve,
Could wipe the tears of those that
And point them to the skies—</p> <p>4 Could say to them, if thou art nigh
When life's last hour I view;
Could joyful say, "behold I die,
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 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 a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. 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 music consists of three staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

And such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have

The third system of music consists of three staves, concluding the piece. 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.

1 By cool Siloam's shady rill,
 How sweet the lily grows; [hill
 How sweet the breath beneath the
 Of Sharon's dewy rose;
 And such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod,
 Whose secret heart with influence
 Is upward drawn to God. [sweet,

2 By cool Siloam's shady rill,
 The lily must decay; [hill.
 The rose that blooms beneath the
 Must shortly fade away;

And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
 Of man's maturer age, [pow'r
 May shake the soul with sorrow's
 And stormy passion's rage.

3 O thou, whose infancy was found
 With heav'nly rays to shine,
 Whose years with changeless virtue
 crown'd,
 Were all alike divine,
 Dependent on thy bounteous breath
 We seek thy grace alone;
 In childhood, manhood, and in death.
 To keep us still thy own.

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS.

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.

239. Dawn of the Millennium.

- 1 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lauds 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

The first system of musical notation for the song 'FULTON. C. M. D.*'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef, both in the key of D major (one sharp) and common time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'O Lord, an - other day is flown, And' are written below the treble staff.

we, a lonely band, Are met once more before thy

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'we, a lonely band, Are met once more before thy' are written below the treble staff.

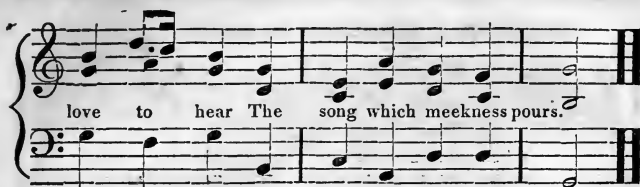
throne, To bless thy fost'ring hand: And wilt thou lend a

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'throne, To bless thy fost'ring hand: And wilt thou lend a' are written below the treble staff.

list'ning ear, To praises low as ours? Thou wilt, for thou dost

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 'list'ning ear, To praises low as ours? Thou wilt, for thou dost' are written below the treble staff.

* 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 three staves. The top staff is a Tenor line in G major (one sharp) and common time, with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The middle staff is for the 1st and 2d Treble parts, showing a piano accompaniment with chords and single notes. The bottom staff is a Bass line in G major and common time, with a melody of quarter notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The lyrics 'There's peace for him whose heart is' are written below the bass line.

all com - - - mo - - - tion; The voice of Christ can

Detailed description: This system contains three staves. The top staff continues the Tenor melody with quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The middle staff continues the piano accompaniment. The bottom staff continues the Bass melody with quarter notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The lyrics 'all com - - - mo - - - tion; The voice of Christ can' are written below the bass line.

calm the troubled sea; For - - - sake thy

Detailed description: This system contains three staves. The top staff continues the Tenor melody with quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The middle staff continues the piano accompaniment. The bottom staff continues the Bass melody with quarter notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The lyrics 'calm the troubled sea; For - - - sake thy' are written below the bass line.

sins and to the Saviour flee, And

smooth will be thy course o'er life's rough o - - - cean.

215. 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. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some 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,

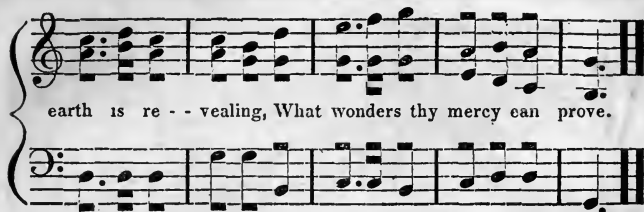
The second system of music continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics 'men, Di - vine In - ter - ces - - sor a - bove; O,' are placed between the two staves.

where shall the song of thy praises be - - - gin, Or

The third system of music continues the melody. The lyrics 'where shall the song of thy praises be - - - gin, Or' are placed between the two staves.

how shall I speak of thy love : Heaven is telling, And

The fourth and final system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics 'how shall I speak of thy love : Heaven is telling, And' are placed between the two staves.



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.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 3/4 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:

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, With

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are:

all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Kindle a

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are:

flame of sacred love In these cold

Musical notation for the fourth system, concluding the melody and bass line. The lyrics are:

hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours.

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,

The first system of music is in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and quarter notes, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Go, with the message from above; Go, in the Master's

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are split across the two staves.

name we love, Silent, but elo - - quent to prove, Till

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are split across the two staves.

e'en the deaf shall hear, Till e'en the deaf shall hear.

The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics are split across the two staves.

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.

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.

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.

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 image shows a musical score for two staves, treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

Ever be his name ador'd, Ever be his name ador'd.

The image shows a continuation of the musical score for two staves, treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 6/8. The melody continues with the same simple style, ending with a 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

clouds are gath'ring fast, In aw-ful

pow'r thy God has come, In aw-ful

The musical score is arranged in three systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (Tenor) and a piano accompaniment (Air. Expressivo). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'Dark brood the heavens o'er thee; Black clouds are gath'ring fast, In aw-ful pow'r thy God has come, In aw-ful'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and a treble line with chords and moving lines.

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!
Black clouds are gath'ring fast;
In awful pow'r thy God has come,
Thy days of mirth are past.</p> <p>2 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!
Red flames are bursting round;
Bright light'nings flash, loud thunders
 roar,
How shakes the trembling ground.</p> <p>3 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!
Behold the Judge appears;</p> | <p>Unnumber'd millions throng around,
Rais'd from the dust of years.</p> <p>4 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!
Soon thou wilt hear thy doom;
Destruction opens wide for thee,
Thy chosen, final home.</p> <p>5 Yet stay—the vision lingers;
Why, sinner, wilt thou die? [waits;
Dark brood the heav'ns, but mercy
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 vocal line with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics for this system 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 vocal line with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics for this system 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 vocal line with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics for this system 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,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears :
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepar'd for Zion's war.</p> | <p>3 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above ;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.</p> |
| <p>2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle show'r,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening ev'ry hour :
Each cry to Heaven going,
Abundant answers brings,
And heav'nly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.</p> | <p>4 Blest river of salvation
Pursue thy onward way,
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay ;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home,
Stay not, till all the holy,
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.

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,

- 2 No ill shall enter where you dwell,
Or if the plague come nigh
And sweep the wicked down to hell,
'Twill raise the saints on high.
- 2 He'll give his angels charge to keep
Your feet in all your ways,
To watch your pillow when you sleep
And guard your happy days.

HARK FROM YONDER MOUNT ARISE.

Hark, from yonder mount a - - - rise,

This system consists of three staves: a vocal line in treble clef, a piano accompaniment in treble clef, and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line begins with a sharp sign (#) above the first note.

Notes of sadness, Jesus dies: On the cross the

This system continues the piece with three staves. The vocal line has a sharp sign (#) above the first note of the first measure.

Lord of lords, Love for guilty

This system concludes the piece with three staves. The vocal line has a sharp sign (#) above the first note of the first measure.



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.

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.

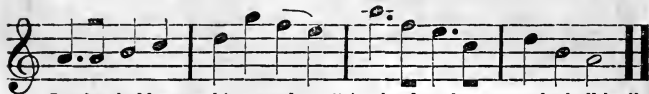
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Against the God that rules the sky
I fought, with weapons lifted high
I madly ran the sinful race,
Regardless of a hiding-place.</p> | <p>4 But a celestial voice I heard,
A bleeding Saviour then appear'd,
Led by the Spirit of his grace,
I found in him a hiding-place.</p> |
| <p>3 Yet when God's justice rose in view,
To Sinai's burning mount I flew;
Keen were the pangs of my distress,
The mountain was no hiding-place.</p> | <p>5 On him the weight of vengeance fell,
That else had sunk a world to hell;
Then, O my soul, for ever praise
Thy Saviour God, thy hiding-place.</p> |

WAIT, MY SOUL.

Solo.



Wait, my soul, upon the Lord, To his gracious presence flee,

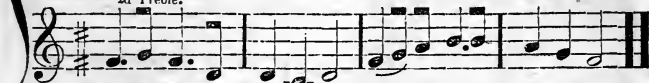


Laying hold upon his word, "As thy day thy strength shall be."

CHORUS. Tenor.



2d Treble.



As thy day thy strength shall be, As thy day thy strength shall be.

Air.



260. Deut. xxxiii. 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 a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. 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, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Jesus Christ can make you clean; Contrite souls with

Musical notation for the third system, concluding the piece. 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,¹
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

The first system of music 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 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

light; For thine arm up - held me, Put my foes to flight:

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

I implor'd thy mercy, Thou wert swift to save;

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Heal my wounded spirit, Bring me from the grave.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

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.

RICH FROM THE RIVER OF LIFE.

Tenor.

Rich from the river of life, flow the

streams of sal - - va - - tion; Free as the beams of the

sun, is the wide in - vi - - ta - - tion: Whoso will

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.

WHEN GOD IS NEAR.

Tenor.

Air and 2d Treble.

When God is near, To

quell the soul's com - - - mo - - - tion, And shed the

sweet se - - - - - rene of true de - - - - - votion:

The musical score is arranged in three systems. Each system contains three staves: a Tenor staff (top), an Air and 2nd Treble staff (middle), and a Bass staff (bottom). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the Air and 2nd Treble staff. The first system covers the first line of lyrics: 'When God is near, To'. The second system covers the second line: 'quell the soul's com - - - mo - - - tion, And shed the'. The third system covers the third line: 'sweet se - - - - - rene of true de - - - - - votion:'. The music consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and slurs. The Tenor part is a single melodic line. The Air and 2nd Treble part is a two-part setting, with the Air part being a single melodic line and the 2nd Treble part providing harmonic support. The Bass part provides a steady accompaniment.

Then clouds of grief will dis - - - ap-

pear When God is near.

371. 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 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 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 treble staff.

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 treble staff.

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 treble staff.

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 treble staff.

**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 care,
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

The first system of music for 'Triumph' is in 3/4 time. It features a treble and bass clef. The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The lyrics 'The Prince of sal - - va - tion in triumph is' are written below the notes, with hyphens under 'sal - - va - tion' and 'triumph'.

riding, And glory at - tends him a - long his bright way:

The second system of music continues the melody. The treble clef has a quarter note D5, followed by quarter notes E5, F5, and G5. The bass line has a quarter note D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, and G3. The lyrics 'riding, And glory at - tends him a - long his bright way:' are written below the notes, with hyphens under 'at - tends' and 'a - long'.

The news of his grace on the breezes are

The third system of music continues the melody. The treble clef has a quarter note A5, followed by quarter notes B5, C6, and D6. The bass line has a quarter note A2, followed by quarter notes B2, C3, and D3. The lyrics 'The news of his grace on the breezes are' are written below the notes.

gliding, And sinners are owning his sway.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The treble clef has a quarter note E6, followed by quarter notes F6, G6, and A6. The bass line has a quarter note E2, followed by quarter notes F2, G2, and A2. The lyrics 'gliding, And sinners are owning his sway.' are written below the notes.

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.

Hark! those happy voices, saying "Yet there's room,

Sinner, come, Heaven's call o - - - beying."

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.

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,

The first system of musical notation for 'Sinner, Come'. 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 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Sinner, come, Mid thy gloom, All thy guilt con - fessing,' are written below the treble staff.

Trembling, now, Contrite bow, Take the offer'd blessing.

The second system of musical notation for 'Sinner, Come'. 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 2/4. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Trembling, now, Contrite bow, Take the offer'd blessing.' are written below the treble staff.

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.

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,

Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

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's

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

Detailed description: This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a Tenor vocal line in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, also in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics 'O, praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad' are written below the piano staves.

voice, His praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing:

Detailed description: This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The top staff continues the Tenor vocal line. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'voice, His praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing:' are written below the piano staves.

In our great Cre - a - tor Let Israel re - - joice, And

Detailed description: This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The top staff continues the Tenor vocal line. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'In our great Cre - a - tor Let Israel re - - joice, And' are written below the piano staves.

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 a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Come, ye that love the Saviour's name, And' are placed between the two staves.

joy to make it known; The Sovereign of your

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'joy to make it known; The Sovereign of your' are placed between the staves.

hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne; The

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne; The' are placed between the staves.

Sovereign of your hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne.

The fourth and final system of musical notation, concluding the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics 'Sovereign of your hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne.' are placed between the staves.

*From the "Choir," by permission.

283. King of Saints.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Come, ye that love the Saviour's
And joy to make it known; [name,
The Sovereign of your hearts pro-
And bow before his throne. [claim</p> | <p>3 When in his earthly courts we view
The beauties of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.</p> |
| <p>2 Behold your King, your Saviour
With glories all divine; [crown'd
And tell the wond'ring nations round
How bright those glories shine,</p> | <p>4 And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise;
Thy love can elevate the strain,
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
And mourns the present pain; [past
How sweet to think of peace at last,
And feel that heav'n is gain.</p> | <p>4 It is, that hope with ardor glows
To see Him face to face,
Whose dying love no language knows
Sufficient art to trace.</p> |
| <p>2 'Tis not that murm'ring thoughts
And dread a Father's will; [arise,
'Tis not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still—</p> | <p>5 It is, that harass'd conscience feels
The pangs of struggling sin;
Sees, tho' afar, the hand that heals,
And ends her war within.</p> |
| <p>3 It is that heaven-taught faith sur-
The path to realms of light; [veys
And longs her eagle plumes to raise
And lose herself in sight.</p> | <p>6 O, let me wing my hallow'd flight
From earth-born woe and care;
And soar beyond those realms of
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 in G minor (one flat) and 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, and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts on a G4 note, followed by a dotted quarter note on A4, a quarter note on B4, and a quarter note on C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/4 time signature. The accompaniment starts on a G3 note, followed by a dotted quarter note on A3, a quarter note on B3, and a quarter note on C4.

eyes with tears? While nature, all surrounding, The

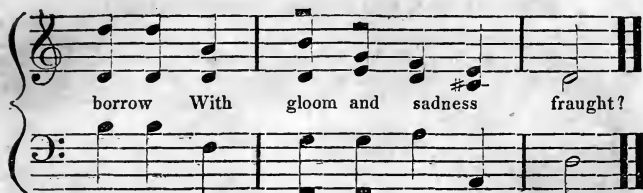
The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody continues with a quarter note on D5, a quarter note on E5, and a quarter note on F5. The bass staff accompaniment continues with a quarter note on D3, a quarter note on E3, and a quarter note on F3.

smile of beauty wears. Why burden'd still with sorrow

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody continues with a quarter note on G5, a quarter note on A5, and a quarter note on B5. The bass staff accompaniment continues with a quarter note on G3, a quarter note on A3, and a quarter note on B3.

Is ev'ry lab'ring thought? Each vision that

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody continues with a quarter note on C6, a quarter note on B5, and a quarter note on A5. The bass staff accompaniment continues with a quarter note on C4, a quarter note on B3, and a quarter note on A3.



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 languish,
And I must hence depart;
Release me then from anguish,
By thine own wounded heart,

TABOR.* S. M.

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The bass clef staff is in G major and 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "O, Lord, thy work re - - - vive, In".

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Zion's gloomy hour, And let our".

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "dy - ing graces live By thy re - - stor - ing".

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment. 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.

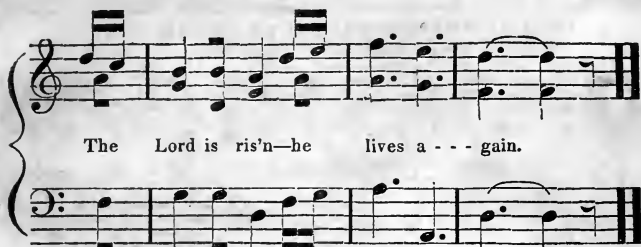
The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The tempo is marked 'Slow.' The lyrics are: 'How calm and beautiful the morn, That gilds the sacred tomb, Where once the Crucif'd was borne, And veil'd in midnight gloom! O, weep no more the Saviour slain;'

How calm and beauti - - - ful the morn,

That gilds the sacred tomb, Where

once the Cruci - - - f'd was borne, And veil'd in

midnight gloom! O, weep no more the Saviour slain;



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.

The musical score is arranged in three systems. Each system contains three staves: a Tenor staff at the top, an Air and 2nd Treble staff in the middle, and a Bass staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the Bass staff.

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.

291. 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 is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. 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 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 is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. 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 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 is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. 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 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 is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. 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.

296. 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.

WHEN IN DEATH YOU LANGUISH

When in death you languish When your

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 melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

voice is low, How your heart will swell with anguish,

The second system continues the melody from the first system. It features similar chordal accompaniment and a vocal line with some rests.

And your cheek grow pale with woe; While your soul is

The third system continues the melody. The vocal line has a slight downward inflection towards the end of the phrase.

mourning Grace neglected, never more re - - turning.

The fourth and final system concludes the piece. The vocal line ends with a long note on the word 'turning', and the piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support.

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 a treble and bass clef staff in 3/2 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics 'Broad is the road that leads to death, And' are placed below the treble staff.

thousands walk togeth - er there; But wisdom shows a

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'thousands walk togeth - er there; But wisdom shows a' are placed below the treble staff.

narrow path, With here and there a travel - - ler.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics 'narrow path, With here and there a travel - - ler.' are placed below the treble staff.

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, weary, Lone and dreary,

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? *SOLO, in reply.* O, ye strangers, Snares and dangers Hourly

have I met; Yet, by foes 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.

Voice.

Why not spread thy wings and fly, Straight to yonder world of joy?

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,
 And view my Immanuel's face;
 And rapturous songs make him known,
 Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise.</p> | <p>3 He snatch'd you from hell and the grave,
 [pair;
 He ransom'd from death and des-
 For you, he is mighty to save,
 And faithful to make you his care,</p> |
| <p>2 Ye saints who stand nearer than they,
 And cast your bright crowns at his feet;
 His grace and his glory display,
 And all his rich mercy repeat.</p> | <p>4 O, when will the moment appear,
 When I shall unite in your song,
 I'm weary of lingering here,
 For I to your Saviour belong.</p> |
| | <p>5 I'm fetter'd and chain'd here in
 I struggle and pant to be free: [clay,
 I long to be soaring away,
 My God and my Saviour to see.</p> |

HOW SWEET THE MELTING LAY. S. M.

How sweet the melt - - ing

The first system of the musical score for 'How Sweet the Melting Lay'. 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 3/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note chord of G4 and Bb4, and then a quarter note chord of G4, Bb4, and D5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, Bb2, and D3.

lay, Which breaks up - - - on the ear;

The second system of the musical score. The treble staff continues the melody with a quarter note chord of G4 and Bb4, followed by a half note chord of G4 and Bb4, and then a quarter note chord of G4, Bb4, and D5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, Bb2, and D3.

When at the hour of ri - - - sing

The third system of the musical score. The treble staff continues the melody with a quarter note chord of G4 and Bb4, followed by a half note chord of G4 and Bb4, and then a quarter note chord of G4, Bb4, and D5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, Bb2, and D3.

day, Chris - - - tians u - - - nite in pray'r.

The fourth and final system of the musical score. The treble staff continues the melody with a quarter note chord of G4 and Bb4, followed by a half note chord of G4 and Bb4, and then a quarter note chord of G4, Bb4, and D5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, Bb2, and D3.

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 hursting 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.

ALLEN. C. M.

What shall I ren - - - der to

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a treble and bass clef. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics 'What shall I ren - - - der to' are positioned below the treble staff.

my God, For all his kindness shown?

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'my God, For all his kindness shown?' are placed below the treble staff.

My feet shall vis - - - it thine a -

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'My feet shall vis - - - it thine a -' are placed below the treble staff.

bode, My songs ad - - - dress thy throne.

The fourth system concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics 'bode, My songs ad - - - dress thy throne.' are placed 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, condemu'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.

1 I'll praise my Maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs
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,

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 distress!
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 slumbering 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

The first system of musical notation for the song 'O, WEEP NOT.' 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 3/4. 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.

evening lights away;
left their mortal day: For clouds of sorrow will depart, And

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

brilliant skies be giv'n; And though on earth the tear may start, Yet

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

bliss awaits the holy heart, A - mid the bow'rs of heav'n.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. It concludes the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

314. "The things which are not seen are eternal."

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O! weep not for the joys that fade
Like evening lights away;
For hopes that like the stars decay'd
Have left their mortal day:
For clouds of sorrow will depart,
And brilliant skies be giv'n;
And tho' on earth the tear may start,
Yet bliss awaits the holy heart,
Amid the bow'rs of heav'n.</p> | <p>2 O! weep not for the joys that pass
Into the lonely grave;
As breezes sweep the wither'd grass
Along the restless wave:
For, tho' thy pleasures may depart,
And mournful days be giv'n,
And lonely though on earth thou art,
Yet bliss awaits the holy heart,
When friends rejoice in heav'n.</p> |
|---|---|

CHILD OF SIN AND SORROW.

Child of sin and sorrow, Fill'd with dis-
Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-
d. c. Child of sin and sor-row. Hear and o-

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,
Fill'd with dismay,
Wait not for to-morrow,
Yield thee to-day;
Heav'n bids thee come,
While yet there's room;
Child of sin and sorrow,
Hear and obey.</p> | <p>2 Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?
Come, while thou canst borrow,
Help from on high:
Grieve not that love,
Which from above—
Child of sin and sorrow,
Would bring thee nigh.</p> |
|---|--|

LANESBOROUGH.

There is an hour of peaceful

The first system of musical notation for the song 'LANESBOROUGH.' It consists of three staves: a treble clef staff at the top, a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in the middle, and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The music is in common time (C) and features a melody in the treble clef staff and accompaniment in the grand and bass staves. The lyrics 'There is an hour of peaceful' are written below the grand staff.

rest To mourning wand'ers giv'n;

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'rest To mourning wand'ers giv'n;' are written below the grand staff.

There is a joy for souls dis - - tress'd, A

The third and final system of musical notation. The lyrics 'There is a joy for souls dis - - tress'd, A' are written below the grand staff. A 'Fla.' (flourish) marking is present above the final note of the treble clef staff.

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-

hode 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 treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a flat, and the time signature 3/4. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a flat, and the time signature 3/4. The lyrics 'Thou art gone to the grave; But we' are written below the notes.

will not deplore thee, Though sorrows and darkness en-

The second system of music continues in the same key and time signature. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a sharp sign above the second measure. The lyrics 'will not deplore thee, Though sorrows and darkness en-' are written below the notes.

com - - pass the tomb; The Saviour has

The third system of music continues in the same key and time signature. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a sharp sign above the second measure. The lyrics 'com - - pass the tomb; The Saviour has' are written below the notes.

pass'd through its portals before thee, And the lamp

The fourth system of music concludes the piece in the same key and time signature. It features a treble and bass staff. The lyrics 'pass'd through its portals before thee, And the lamp' are written below the notes.

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 mercy 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.

1st and 2d Treble.

High o'er the heav'n of heav'ns I

saw, and trembled, O, God of gods, thy

robes of sacred splendor, Thunders che-

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of staves. The first system includes a Tenor line and two Treble lines (1st and 2d). The second system includes a Treble line and two Bass lines. The third system includes a Treble line, a Bass line, and a second Bass line. The lyrics are: "High o'er the heav'n of heav'ns I saw, and trembled, O, God of gods, thy robes of sacred splendor, Thunders che-".

* From the "Choir," by permission.

ru - - - bic, shout - - ing ho - - ly,

Slow.

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-

wakes the kindling ray; Un - - seals the

eye - - - lids of the morn, And pours in-

creasing day, And pours increas - - - ing day.

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,

"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 xvii.

- 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 affianced,
 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. xlvii.

- 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.

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.

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 thirty 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,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Thro' the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, thou our refuge be,
While we sweetly trust in thee.</p> | <p>2 Pilgrims here on earth, and stran-
gers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Still beset with snares and dangers
Let us in thine arms repose:
And when life's short day is past,
Rest with thee in heav'n at last.</p> |
|---|--|

338. SINNERS TURN, WHY WILL YE DIE?

Slow and expressive.

Sinners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Maker, asks you why?

God, who did your being give, Made you with himself to live;

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 music consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace on the left and represent a piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the piano part.

Where the Saviour deigns to die;
Bursting on the ravish'd ear: "Love's re - deeming

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace on the left and represent a piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the piano part.

work is done, Come and welcome, sin - ner, come.'

The third system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace on the left and represent a piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the piano part.

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

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 2/4. 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.

spirit whole! To save me let thy strength appear;

The second system of music continues the melody from the first system. It features two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

Strangers my steps surround; Their pride and rage con-

The third system of music continues the melody. It features two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

found, And bring thy great sal - - va - tion near.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. It features two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line.

**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 soul 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 treble staff, a grand staff (treble and bass), and a bass staff. The melody is simple and gentle, with a dotted note in the second measure of the treble staff.

Where the light that beams from heav'n,

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a sharp sign (#) above the final note. The grand staff and bass staff provide harmonic support.

Shows the Saviour's smiling face,

The third system concludes the piece. The melody in the treble staff ends with a quarter note. The grand staff and bass staff provide a final harmonic cadence.

* From the "Choir" by permission.

With the joy of sins for - - - giv'n.

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.

353. 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'r'or 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

353. 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,

And the billows round thee roar; Yet rejoice; the ho - ly

ci - - ty Stands on yon ce - - les - - tial shore.

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 unearthy 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 a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). 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 a grand staff. 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 a grand staff. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

* From the H. & 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'ns 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.

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 xcvi.

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

folly reign? While many a heart with anguish

Is weeping o'er the slain? How long shall dissi-

pation, Her deadly waters pour, Throughout this

favor'd nation, Her millions to de - - - vour ?

370. Temperance.

1 How long shall virtue languish ?
 How long shall folly reign ?
 While many a heart with anguish
 Is weeping o'er the slain ?
 How long shall dissipation
 Her deadly waters pour,
 Throughout this favor'd nation,
 Her millions to devour ?

2 When shall the veil of blindness
 Fall from the sons of wealth,
 Restoring human kindness,
 And industry and health ?

When shall the charm so luring,
 Of bad example cease ;
 The ends at once securing,
 Of industry and peace ?

3 We hail with joy unceasing,
 The Band whose pledge is giv'n ;
 Whose numbers are increasing,
 Amid the smiles of Heav'n :
 Their virtues never failing,
 Shall lead to brighter days,
 When holiness prevailing,
 Shall fill the earth with praise.

COME LET US ANEW.

First system of musical notation for the song. It consists of three staves: a vocal line in the treble clef, a piano accompaniment in the treble clef, and a piano accompaniment in the 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 in the treble clef, a piano accompaniment in the treble clef, and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Our journey pur - - - sue, Roll round".

Third system of musical notation. It consists of three staves: a vocal line in the treble clef, a piano accompaniment in the treble clef, and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. 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 a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'O Jesus di - vine, My Lord and my God, My' are positioned below the treble staff.

soul I resign The purchase of blood : Thy law sin-reproving Brings death

[to the

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The lyrics 'soul I resign The purchase of blood : Thy law sin-reproving Brings death' are written below the treble staff. A bracketed annotation '[to the' is placed at the end of the line. The musical notation includes a repeat sign at the end of the system.

soul; But mer - cy, self - mov - ing, Can bid me be whole.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics 'soul; But mer - cy, self - mov - ing, Can bid me be whole.' are written below the treble staff. The system 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 25.

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.

376. 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.

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is labeled '2d Treble.' and has a treble clef. The middle and bottom staves have a grand staff clef. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/4. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with quarter and eighth notes.

To thee, when call'd awhile to part, With friends or

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef, and the middle and bottom staves are a grand staff. The key signature and time signature remain the same as in the first system. The melody continues with a dotted note in the second measure.

kin - dred dear, To thee we raise each drooping heart

The third system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef, and the middle and bottom staves are a grand staff. The key signature and time signature remain the same. The melody concludes with a final cadence.

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 thou 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 - - yond 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'ly
And every note inspire.

* By omitting the second repeat the tune will have the metre of *Courteille*, &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 interceding
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 and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 3/8 time. The music consists of chords and single notes, with a 'Slow.' tempo marking below the first staff.

lost a friend? There is no union here

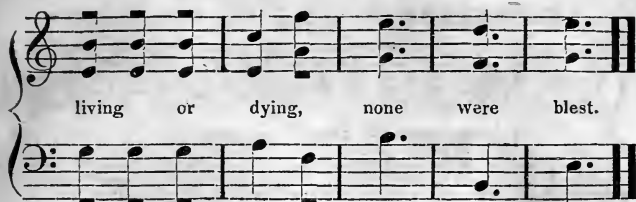
Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of music, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

of hearts That finds not here an end.

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves of music, concluding the first phrase of the song.

Were this frail world our on - ly 'rest,

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music on the page, concluding the second phrase of the song.

**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 musical notation for the song 'THE SABBATH.' It consists of three staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass clefs) in a grand staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) 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 staves.

hallow'd day of rest; It is my weary

The second system of musical notation, continuing the piece. It features the same three-staff structure as the first system. The lyrics 'hallow'd day of rest; It is my weary' are positioned below the piano accompaniment staves.

soul's de - light, The solace of my care - worn

The third and final system of musical notation on this page. It maintains the three-staff format. The lyrics 'soul's de - light, The solace of my care - worn' are written below the piano accompaniment staves.

The image shows a musical score for two hymns. The first part is for 'The Sabbath' (number 384) and the second is for 'Sabbath Evening' (number 385). The score is written on three staves: a single treble clef staff at the top, a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in the middle, and a single bass clef staff at the bottom. The lyrics 'breast, The solace of my careworn breast' are printed below the grand staff.

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 hea v'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 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). 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 thankful hearts / His right hand hath shown! Won - ders his cho -

Musical notation for the third system, including a repeat sign at the end of the melody. The lyrics are: and raptur'd voices join; / sen tribes have scarce - - ly known!

Musical notation for the fourth system, concluding the piece. 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 joy a - - - 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 beathen 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

word, Confide in his mer - - - cy and grace.

His throne shall en - - dure, His promise is

sure, In him shall the righteous have

**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

ev'ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of

setting day In humble, grateful pray'r; And

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 - - - ferni - - 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;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in common time (C). The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Make the broken spirit whole; Humbled in the

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in common time (C). The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

dust I lie; Saviour, leave me not to die.

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in common time (C). The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

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

Detailed description: The image shows a page of sheet music for the song 'Wake, Isles of the South'. It features three systems of music. The first system includes a Tenor line and two Treble staves (1st and 2nd). The second system includes a Bass line and two Treble staves. The third system includes a single Treble staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some lines split across the systems. The music is in 3/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb).

rise on the verge of the tomb:
tidings of pardon and peace. On the islands that

Fia-

sit in the regions of night; The land of des-

Cres. *For.*
pair, to o - - blivion a prey. The morning will open with

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 Treble part is on a single staff with a treble clef. The Alto part is on a single staff with a treble clef. The Bass part is on a single staff with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the Alto staff. The music consists of a series of notes and rests, with some notes beamed together. The lyrics are: "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, ΟΒΟΟΚΙΑΗ ! 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 the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clefs, and the bottom two are bass clefs. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with quarter and eighth notes.

In thine arms, Now for shelter pleading.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves (two treble, two bass). It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The notation remains consistent with the first system.

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. 53, 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 mentioned, 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


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.

ASCENDING. DESCENDING.

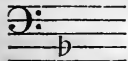
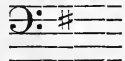
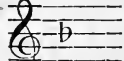
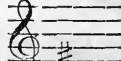


faw sol law faw sol law mi faw, faw mi law sol faw law sol faw.

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.

f. s. l. f. s. l. m. f. f. m. l. s. f. l. s. f.

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 sharpened 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, faw, sol, law, si, do*. In this case, *si* takes the place of *mi*, *do* the place of *faw* 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. faw. 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.

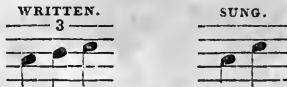
Notes or Rests, when pointed, receive an addition of one half to their nominal value.*

POINTED NOTES.

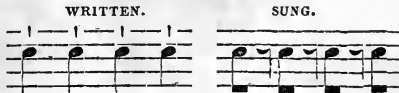
Their value.

* When notes are twice pointed, as at page 72, they receive an addition of three fourths to their nominal value.

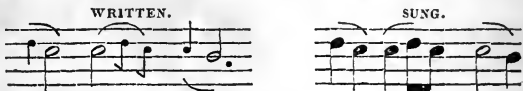
The figure three, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same name.



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.

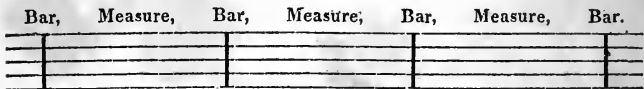


Appoggiatures and after notes, are small characters that borrow their time from the notes on which they depend.



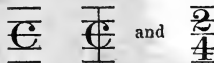
III. OF THE DURATION OF SOUNDS.

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

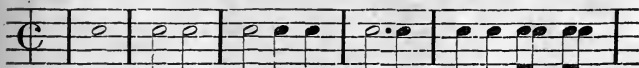


The first variety has a semibreve for its measure note, requiring in general, the time of four beats or regular motions of the hand. The second has the same measure note, with half the same number of beats. The third has a minim for its measure note, requiring two beats.

1st VARIETY.



2d VARIETY.



3d VARIETY.

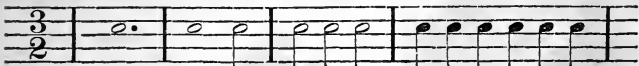


For tunes corresponding with these examples, see *The Cross*, page 144, *Uxbridge*, page 134, and *Haven*, page 10.

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.

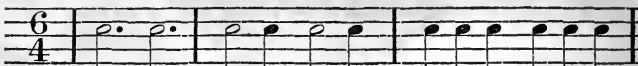


The first of these varieties is little used in the present work. For tunes in the second and third varieties of treble time, see *Chelmsford*, page 32, and *Brightness of Glory*, page 58.

3. Compound Time is $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{12}{8}$
 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 113.

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.

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 style="text-align: center;">A</p> <p>AdorationPage 122</p> <p>Advent..... 98</p> <p>Ah ! tell me no more..... 50</p> <p>Allen226</p> <p>Amid the anguish.....161</p> <p style="text-align: center;">B</p> <p>Before thy footstool kneeling.....266</p> <p>Bethlehem.....L. M.....104</p> <p>Blake.....C. M.....296</p> <p>Brainard..... 96</p> <p>Brightness of glory..... 58</p> <p>Brownville231</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>Calvary115</p> <p>Carthage.....S. M..... 70</p> <p>Chelmsford.....C. M..... 52</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.....286</p> <p>Contrition.....C. M..... 8</p> <p>Convocation..... 92</p> <p>Courtville..... 48</p> <p>Courtland.....278</p> <p style="text-align: center;">D</p> <p>Dark brood the heavens..... 178</p> <p>Departure.....288</p> <p>Dialogue and Chorus..... 72</p> <p>Drooping souls 30</p> <p style="text-align: center;">E</p> <p>Elliott..... 85</p> <p>Endless praises.....177</p> <p>Esex.....223</p> <p>Evening.....253</p> <p>Evening Song..... 86</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>Far from earth retreating.....260</p> <p>Farewell ! we meet no more.....160</p> <p>Fast flow my tears.....200</p> <p>Fokton, 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 style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>Geneva..... 60</p> <p>Germany.....242</p> <p>Gethsemane.....202</p> <p>Gorgetowa 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 style="text-align: center;">H</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.....128</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.....263</p> <p>High o'er the heaven.....240</p> <p>Heber.....149</p> <p>Hopeville.....C. M.....125</p> <p>How sweet the melting lay.....224</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 style="text-align: center;">I</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 style="text-align: center;">J</p> <p>Jennings.....252</p> <p>Jerusalem.....C. M. D..... 62</p> <p style="text-align: center;">K</p> <p>Kingswood.....152</p> <p>Know, my soul, thy full salvation.....270</p> <p style="text-align: center;">L</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>Lyons24</p> <p style="text-align: center;">M</p> <p>Messiah..... 20</p> <p>Missionary hymn..... 44</p> <p>Mission song.....136</p> <p>Moorfield216</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.....	186
My faith looks up to thee.....	94	Thou art gone to the grave.....	236
My gracious Redeemer I love.....	272	The Lord is my Shepherd.....	100
N		There's a peace for him.....	170
Newbury.....	H. M. 68	The morning light is breaking.....	180
Norfolk.....	C. M. 110	The sound of salvation.....	248
Nurembergh.....	12	The judgment seat.....	133
O		The promises.....	74
Oakham.....	294	The voice of free grace.....	87
O, weep not.....	230	The Sabbath.....	230
P		The Saviour calls.....	C. M. D. 13
Palestine.....	24	The Suppliant.....	257
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.....	232	To Jesus, the crown of my hope.....	182
Portsmouth.....	34	Triumph.....	193
Preparation.....	7	U	
Princeton.....	172	Uxbridge.....	134
Prospect.....	103	W	
R		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.....	213
Rich from the river of life.....	192	When musing sorrow.....	207
Rock of ages.....	84	When all creation sings for joy.....	151
S		When the harvest is past.....	168
Salem.....	23	When God is near.....	194
Shepherd, while thy flock are feeding.....	306	When shall the voice of singing.....	281
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.....	208
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.....	188	Windham.....	219
Submission.....	C. M. D. 14	Worcester.....	280
Sweet was the time.....	C. M. 66	Y	
T		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	Z	
The gospel banner.....	116	Zion.....	16

INDEX OF THE HYMNS,

BY THE TITLE OR SUBJECT.

No. of Hymn.		Page.		Page
A				
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.....
125do.....	83	167	Coming to Christ.....
185	Adoration.....	123	108	Coming judgment.....
12	Advent: Luke ii. 14.....	13	193	Confession.....
163	Agony in the garden.....	109	72	Conflict.....
212	A look from the cross.....	145	268	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	Contemplation.....
272	Aspiring after heaven.....	197	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	403	Corinthians ii. 15, 16.....
B				
248	Behold I stand at the door and knock.....	175	372	Courtland.....
52	Believer's joy.....	39	114	Cross of Christ.....
566	Benediction.....	271	17	Crucifixion.....
136	Birth of Christ.....	91	D	
64	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.....
C				
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	27	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.....	243	388	Deep Contrition.....
68	Christian enjoyment.....	49	350	Dependence upon Christ in adversity.....
905	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.....
343	Christian friendship.....	259	32	Dismission.....
107	Christ our light.....	71	250	Distribution of tracts.....
146	Christ's second advent.....	89	395	Distribution of tracts.....
147	Christ's ascension.....	99	13	Doxology.....
169	Christ's reign on earth.....	105	64do.....
130	Christ the Rock of Ages.....	84	81do.....
			123do.....
			211do.....
			235do.....

236 Doxology.....	Page 153
246...do.....	173
254...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

149 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
362 Example of Christ.....	269
45 Exhortation to convinced sinners.....	34
915 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.....	187
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
318 God our preserver. Ps. cxxv.....	235
331 God our refuge.....	217
10 God our righteousness.....	13
276 God's benefits to his people.....	199
330 God our salvation.....	247
232 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.....	39

H

115 Happiness only in God.....	77
63 Happy in death.....	47
182 Harvest.....	119
294 Harvest Song.....	215
331 Heaven.....	239
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

163 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
53 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.....	78
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
-------------------------	-----

L		54 Pleasures of social worship.....Page 89
236 Last farewell.....	Page .161	23 Praise..... 19
206 Latter day. Micah iv. 1-5.....	141	74 Praise..... 53
75 Life a vapour.....	53	135 Praise..... 91
264 Light divine.....	189	218 Praise..... 147
126 Light of God's countenance.....	53	251 Praise..... 177
49 Light in darkness.....	37	191 Praise for a revival..... 131
389 Litany.....	255	222 Praise for temporal mercies..... 150
254 Longing to be with Christ.....	193	311 Praise. Ps. cxvi..... 229
212 Look from the Cross.....	145	55 Praise to God..... 39
226 Looking to Christ for pardon.....	153	67 Praise to the Redeemer..... 49
6 Looking to Jesus.....	11, 240	203 Praise to the Saviour..... 143
30 Looking to Jesus.....	23	235 Praise to the Saviour..... 216
372 Looking to Jesus.....	278	203 Prayer and praise..... 143
544 Lord's supper.....	257	394 Prayer at evening twilight..... 397
83 Lord, to whom shall we go?.....	57	303 Prayer for all lands..... 225
50 Love divine.....	37	257 Prayer for a Revival..... 211
Love to Christ desired.....	175	322 Prayer for comfort..... 239
367 Love to Christ.....	273	346 Prayer for deliverance from enemies..... 259
267 Love to God.....	191	356 Prayer for deliverance and forgiveness..... 265
12 Luke ii. Nativity.....	13	161 Prayer for forgiveness..... 107
M		356 Prayer for forgiveness..... 265
312 Man mortal. Ps. xc.....	229	309 Prayer heard..... 227
114 Matthew xvi. 24.....	77	2-9 Prayer for pardoning mercy..... 155
227 Matthew xiii. 33.....	155	214 Prayer for quickening grace..... 145
98 Meditation.....	67	127 Prayer for repentance..... 83
26 Messiah.....	20	47 Prayer for the convicted..... 35
59 Missionary hymn.....	45	220 Prayer for salvation..... 149
78 Missionaries.....	53	283 Prayer for sanctification of children..... 211
255 Missionary's death.....	182	192 Prayer for the Holy Ghost..... 131
389 Missionary hymn.....	305	174 Prayer for the millennium..... 113
139 Morning hymn.....	91	119 Prayer for the Spirit..... 81
202 Morning or evening psalm.....	135	120 Prayer for the Spirit..... 81
364 Morning or evening song.....	269	247 Prayer for the Spirit..... 175
302 Morning prayer meeting.....	225	1 Preparation..... 7
132 Morning song.....	85	289 Preparation for the Judgment..... 211
40 Mourning penitents.....	31	137 Presence of Christ..... 125
85 Mount Calvary.....	26	121 Presence of the Saviour..... 81
N		235 Private worship. Part I..... 159
20 Name of Jesus.....	17	235 Private worship. Part II..... 159
271 Nearness to God.....	195	321 Promise of the Spirit..... 239
117 Not ashamed of Christ.....	79	43 Prospect of heaven..... 35
871 New year.....	277	62 Prospect of heaven..... 47
P		10 Psalm xliii. God our Righteousness..... 13
34 Paestine.....	24	60 Psalm lxxii. Christ's kingdom..... 45
237 Parent's death bed.....	151	149 Ps. lxxvii. Enlargement of God's kingdom..... 99
376 Parting with friends.....	233	830 Psalm xxiv. God our Salvation..... 247
97 Past experience. Job xxix. 2.....	67	150 Psalm xxiii..... 101
334 Pastoral song.....	251	171 Psalm lxxviii..... 113
249 Patience and hope.....	175	173 Psalm li..... 113
3 Penitence.....	9	276 Psalm ciii..... 199
85 Physician of souls.....	57	251 Psalm cxlix..... 205
29 Pilgrimage.....	21	305 Psalm cxvii..... 225
77 Pilgrim's hymn.....	55	307 Psalm cxvi..... 227
190 Pilgrim's prayer.....	129	330 Psalm xxvii..... 247
239 Pilgrimage.....	230	359 Ps. lxxvii..... 267
42 Pleading for assistance.....	33	369 Psalm xcvi..... 273
206 Pleading for mercy.....	217	367 Psalm xviii..... 293

R			
No.			Page
25	Reconciliation.....	Page	19
46	Redeeming grace.....		35
31	Redeeming love.....		23
33	Redeeming love.....		23
78	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
960	Repentance.....		257
232	Resignation.....		157
316	Rest of heaven.....		233
106	Rest of the weary.....		71
194	Resurrection.....		131
102	Resurrection of Christ.....		69
352	Resurrection of Christ.....		263
70	Return, O wanderer.....		51
153	Return.....		120
328	Returning to Zion.....		243
79	Ruth i, 16—19.....		55
S			
385	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
236	Scene of the cross.....		209
903	Scriptural instruction.....		227
396	Scriptural teaching of the young.....		267
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
80	Self-consecration.....		55
141	Self-consecration.....		95
349	Self-consecration.....		261
123	Self-crimination.....		83
198	Showers of grace.....		135
278	Sinner, come.....		201
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.....		263
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
130	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.....		337
336	Supplication.....		251
258	Support in death.....		185
T			
370	Temperance.....		275
397	Thanksgiving Hymn.....		298
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
132	The judgment.....		102
153	The judgment.....		103
204	The judgment seat.....		139
236	The last farewell.....		161
347	The Lord reigns.....		259
150	The Lord our Shepherd.....		101
29	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
334	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
56	The warning.....		40
82	There yet is room.....		338
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
231	To die is gain.....		207
274	Triumph.....		198
95	Triumph in death.....		65
266	Trust in God.....		191
228	Trust in God during the hidings of his face.....		159
101	Triumphs of the Gospel.....		69
155	Triumphs of the Gospel.....		105
157	Triumph of truth.....		109

U	
205 Universal praise.....	141
V	
71 Vigilance.....	52
252 Vision of judgment.....	179
231 Voice of warniog.....	157
W	
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
Y	
300 What is life?.....	222
184 When the heart is sad.....	121
244 When the harvest is past.....	169
240 While mercy invites you.....	165
219 Will you scorn the message?.....	148
243 Wonders of God's love.....	167
374 Worcester.....	280
142 Worthy the Lamb.....	93
Z	
223 Ye must be born again.....	16
265 Yes, I will extol thee.....	190
256 Ye sons of men.....	183
293 Ye trembling captives, hear.....	214
Z	
13 Zion appearing.....	16
51 Zion glorious.....	37
160 Zion comforted.....	107
83 Zion triumphant.....	59

INDEX OF FIRST LINES,

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

	Page.
A	
Acquaint thyself quickly, O sinner, with God,...	97
Again the Lord of life and light,.....	243
Ah, tell me more.....	51
Ah, wretched, vile, ungrateful heart,.....	109
Alas, what hourly dangers rise !.....	83
Alas ! and did my Saviour bleed ?.....	15
All honor and praise to the Father, the Son,.....	173
Almighty maker, God !.....	53
Amazing grace ! how sweet the sound.....	111
Amid the anguish and the strife.....	161
Amid the wide commotion.....	261
Ancient of Days !.....	35
And will the Lord thus condescend.....	175
Angels roll the rock away.....	263
Another day has pass'd along,.....	291
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake !.....	105
As in soft silence, vernal show'rs ;.....	135
At anchor laid, remote from home,.....	135
At length the op'ning spring has come,.....	119
Awak'd by Sinai's awful sound,.....	157
Awake our souls, away our fears ;.....	105
B	
Before thy awful throne.....	239
Before thy cross lamenting.....	267
Before thy footstool kneeling.....	267
Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay,.....	49
Behold the grace appear !.....	91
Behold the Saviour of mankind,.....	15
Behold the mountain of the Lord, &c.....	141
Be joyful in God all ye lands of the earth.....	298
Blessed are the sons of God ;.....	13
Blest be the tie that binds.....	225
Blest are the souls that hear and know.....	243
Bless the Lord of life for ever.....	199
Blow ye the trumpet, blow.....	93
Bleeding hearts, desin'd by sin.....	189
Bread of heav'n ! on thee I feed,.....	257
Brightness of glory, thou God of the morning,.....	59
Broad is the road that leads to death,.....	219
By cool Siloam's shady rill,.....	163
C	
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

Come, let us draw near,.....	Page 29
Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart,.....	125
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare ;.....	7
Come, thou Almighty King,.....	95
Come, thou Almighty King,.....	279
Come, thou Fount of every blessing,.....	23
Come to Calv'ry's holy mountain.....	115
Come, trembling sinner, in whose breast.....	15
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish ;.....	42
Come, ye that love the Lord,.....	39
Come, ye that love the Saviour's name,.....	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

D

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.....	176
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, De.....	197, 203, 255, 267, 277
Draw 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

E

Encompass'd with clouds of distress.....	147
Endless praises.....	177

F

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.....	200
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.....	287
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.....	49

From the cross uplifted high.....	Page 257	I love to steal a while away.....	Page 297
G			
Gently, Lord, O gently lead us	21	I'm not asham'd to own my Lord.....	79
Give to the winds thy fears.....	53	In this calm, impressive hour.....	159
Glorious things of thee are spoken.....	37	In this world of sin and sorrow.....	21
Glory be to God on high.....	13	In thy presence we appear.....	131
"Glory to God on high!".....	95	In time of tribulation.....	267
God is my strong salvation.....	247	I saw one hanging on a tree.....	145
God of evening and of morning.....	86	Is this the kind return.....	70
God of our salvation.....	191	I would not live always, I ask not to stay.....	245
Go forth on wings of fervent pray'r.....	177	J	
Go to dark Gethsemane.....	203	Jerusalem, Jerusalem! enthroned once on high, 63	
Go, watch and pray, thou can'st not tell.....	155	Jerusalem, my happy home! name ever dear to	
Gracious Spirit! Love divine!.....	73	me.....	63
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah.....	129	Jesus, I my cross have taken.....	77
H			
Hail, Sov'reign love, that formed the plan.....	186	Jesus, incarnate Son of God.....	155
Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!..	164	Jesus, Lord, we look to thee.....	189
Hail! thou once despised Jesus.....	20	Jesus, lover of my soul.....	11 & 230
Hail, Immanuel, ever gracious!.....	23	Jesus, our Prince and Saviour.....	33
Hail to the Lord's Anointed!.....	45	Jesus, save my dying soul.....	301
Happy soul, thy days are ended.....	77	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	65
Hark! from yonder mount arise.....	185	Jesus, the vision of thy face.....	47
Hark! that shout of rapt'rous joy.....	99	Jesus, we bow before thy throne.....	113
Hark! the herald angels sing.....	263	Jesus, who knows full well.....	71
Hark! those happy voices, &c.....	199	K	
Hark! what mean those holy voices.....	265	Know, my soul, thy full salvation.....	271
Haste, my spirit, haste away.....	203	L	
Hearts of stone, relent, relent.....	26	Lamb of God, whose bleeding love.....	61
Heaven is the place where troubles cease.....	283	Let every creature join.....	91
Haste, O sinner, to be wise.....	129	Let every mortal ear attend.....	19
Haste thee, sinner, haste away.....	133	Let party names no more.....	91
Head of the church triumphant!.....	123	Let Zion and her sons rejoice.....	227
Hear, gracious God, my humble moan.....	145	Light divine, Immanuel!.....	189
High o'er the heaven of heavens I saw, &c.....	241	Light of those whose dreary dwelling.....	37
Holy Ghost, with light divine.....	131	Lo, he comes! in clouds descending.....	102
How blest the minds which daily rise.....	286	Look, ye saints, the day is breaking.....	103
How calm and beautiful the morn.....	213	Lord, at thy feet we sinners lie.....	217
How charming is the place.....	39	Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing.....	23
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord.....	75	Lord of life and glory.....	191
How happy are they.....	29	Lord of mercy and of might.....	149
How happy shall thy children be.....	49	Lord of the Sabbath and its light.....	291
How heavy is the night.....	71	Lord of the worlds above.....	234
How long shall virtue languish.....	275	Lord, what a feeble piece.....	252
How lost was my condition.....	33	Lord, we come before thee now.....	11
How pleasant 'tis to see.....	259	Love divine, all love excelling.....	37
How rich the blessings from above.....	83	M	
How shall the young secure their hearts.....	227	May the grace of Christ, o'erflowing.....	271
How shall the young secure their hearts.....	297	Mid the wide commotion.....	261
How sweet and heavenly is the sight.....	124	Morning breaks upon the tomb.....	131
How sweet the melting lay.....	225	Morn of Zion's glory.....	127
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.....	17	My dear Redeemer and my Lord.....	269
How tedious and tasteless the hours.....	147	My faith looks up to thee.....	95
How will my heart endure.....	71	My former hopes are fled.....	211
How will the soul endure.....	211	My God, accept my early vows.....	135
I			
I'll praise my Maker with my breath.....	229	My God, how endless is thy love.....	269
I love the volumes of thy word.....	229	My God, my Father, blissful name!.....	83
		My God, preserve my soul.....	259
		My gracious Redeemer I love.....	278
		My God, the spring of all my joys.....	83

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'm, 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.....273

O Jesus our King.....295

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

On 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.....245

O sacred head, now wounded.....209

O Sun of Righteousness, arise.....135

O tell me, thou life and de'ight 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

Repent, the voice celestial cries.....111

Return, O wand'rer, now return..... 51

Return, O wand'rer, 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

Siog 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.....253

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 I 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.....189

Tell me, thou Shepherd, O tell me.....193

Tell me, wand'rer, wildly roving..... 77

That waroing 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.....181

The present moment flies..... 53

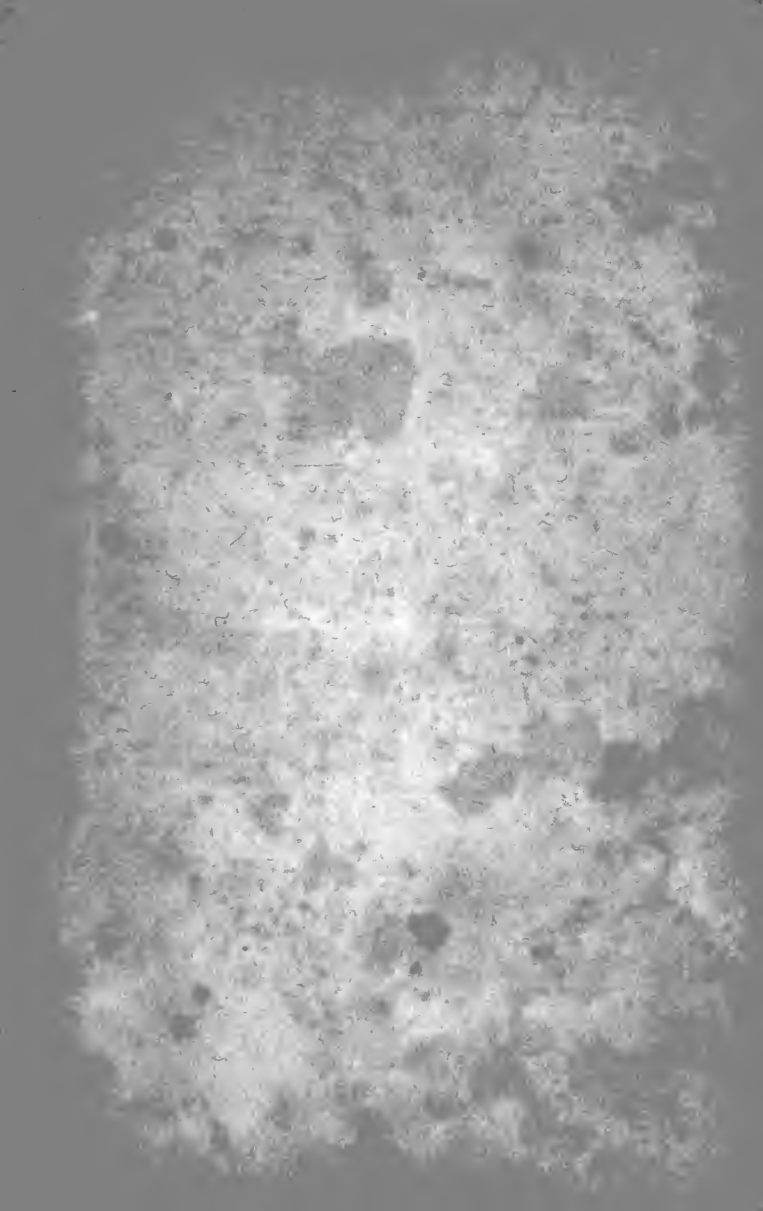
The Prince of salvation in triumph is riding.....198

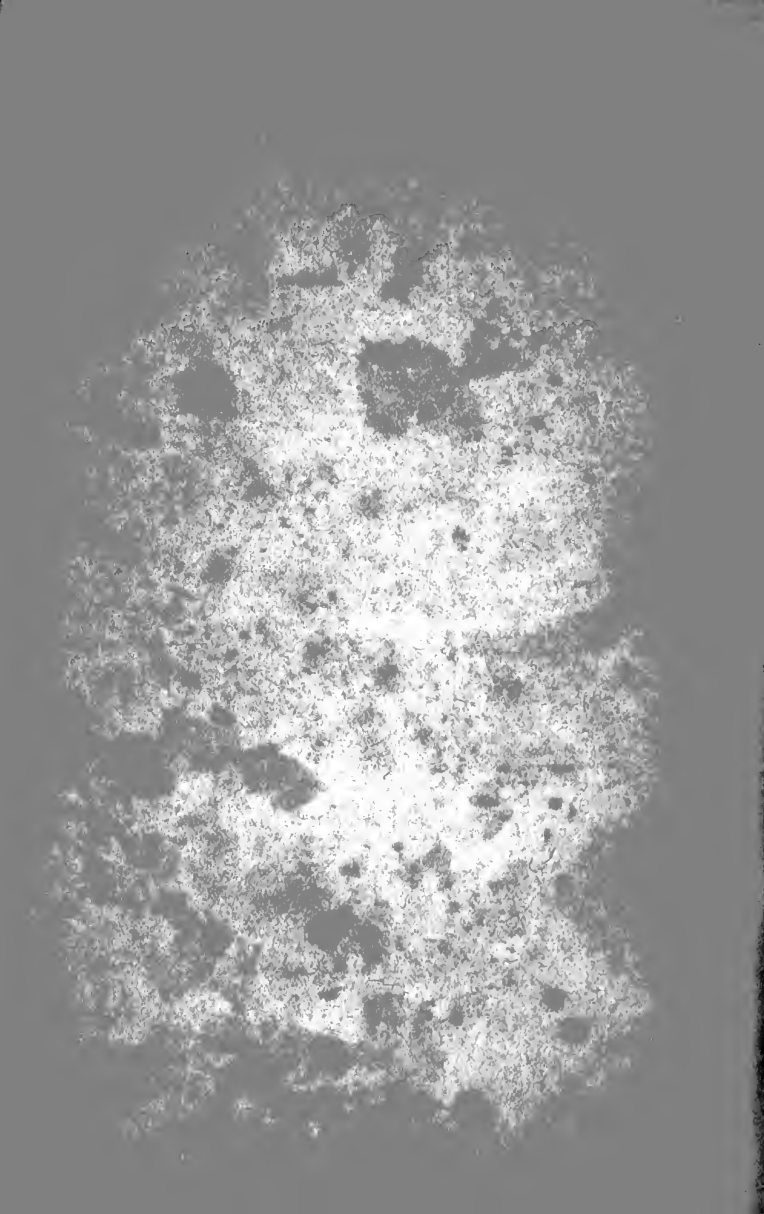
There is an hour of peaceful rest.....233

The Saviour calls, let ev'ry ear..... 19

There is a fountain fill'd with blood..... 27

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.....	72
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.....	221
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- munion.....	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.....	239	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.....	183	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.....	263	Wretched, helpless and distress'd.....	153
To the Father, the Son.....	277		
To thee my God and Saviour.....	113	Y	
To thee in youth's bright morning.....	143	Ye angels round the throne.....	81
		Ye angels who stand round the throne.....	223
U		Ye dying sons of men.....	233
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
		Ye messengers of Christ.....	53
V		Ye servants of God.....	205
Vain, delusive world adieu.....	61	Yes, I will extol thee.....	190
		Ye sons of men, a feeble race.....	183
W		Yes, the Redeemer rose.....	69
Wait, my soul, upon the Lord!.....	187	Ye trembling captives, hear.....	211
Wake, isles of the south! &c.....	305	Ye who in his courts are found.....	257
Wake the song of jubilee!.....	150	Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor.....	15
		Z	
		Zion dreary.....	107









July 99. x
m. King

