ou hast made the North and the south

Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy Name

TABOR

RICHMOND [illegible]

[illegible]

Designed for the various Religious Societies of the Southern and South-Western States.

By R. M. [illegible]

COLUMBIA, S. C.:

W. J. DUFFIE.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.: R. B. McFERRIN & CO.

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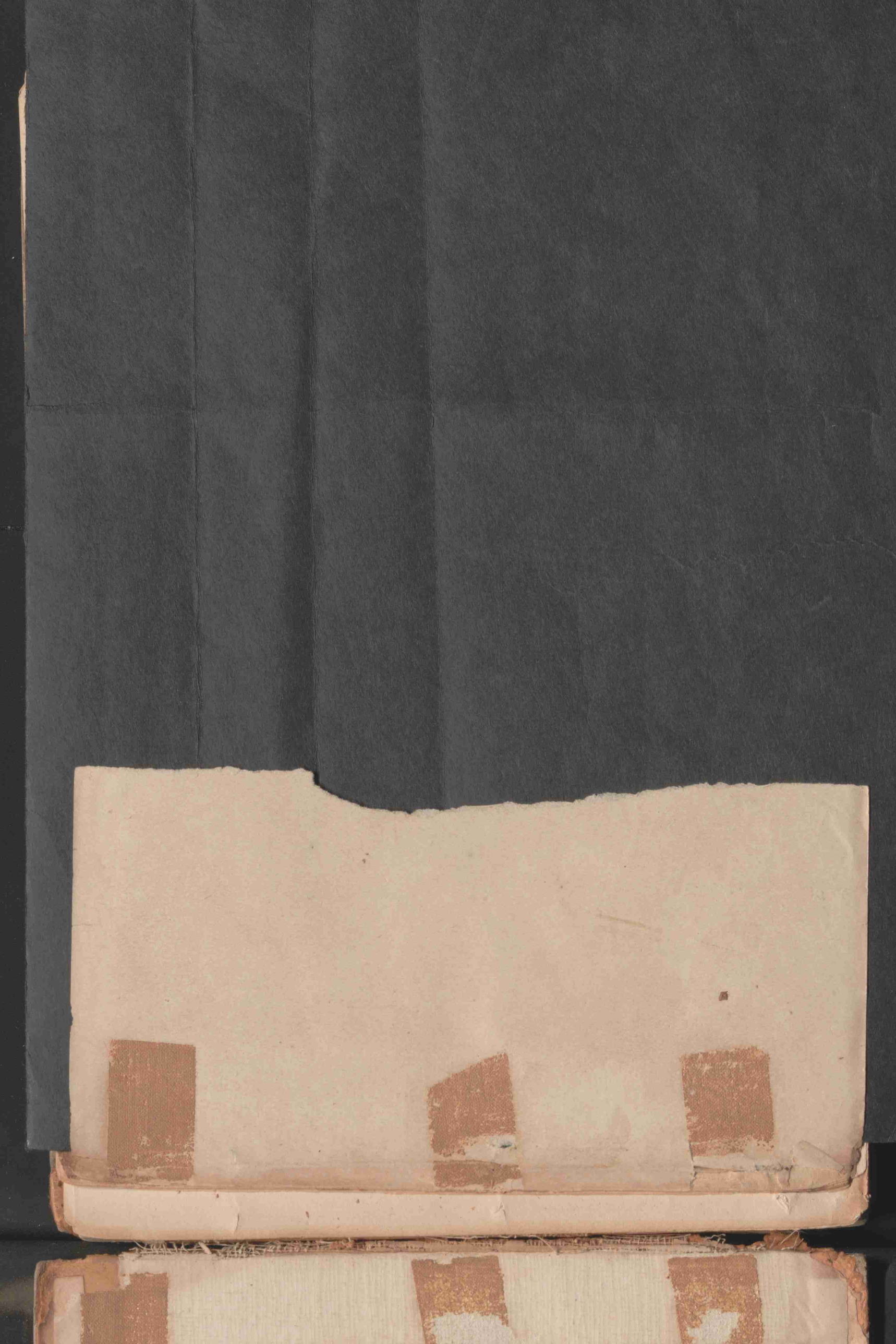

TABOR:

OR, THE

RICHMOND COLLECTION

OF

SACRED MUSIC,

DESIGNED FOR THE VARIOUS CHRISTIAN CHURCHES AND SINGING SCHOOLS.

By R. M. McINTOSH.

"Thou hast made the North and the South, TABOR and HERMON shall rejoice in thy Name."

COLUMBIA, S. C.:
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NASHVILLE: J. B. McFERRIN.

PREFACE TO THIRD EDITION.

Seven months have elapsed since Tabor was first presented to the public, and during this period two large editions have been exhausted, and we now offer to the lovers of sacred song the third edition.

When, at the earnest solicitation of numerous, and perhaps too partial friends, we undertook the preparation of the work, we confess that we had many misgivings as to our ability to meet the requirements of the public taste. The rapid sale of the work, however, and the many flattering notices it has received from the profession and the press of every section of the country, induce the belief that it has been found to answer, in a higher degree than the friends of the enterprise anticipated, the demands which it was our aim to supply. For this liberal encouragement of our first attempt at authorship, a kind and indulgent public have our sincere thanks. We again acknowledge our obligations to all who have contributed music to its pages; cheerfully acknowledging that to them, more than to ourselves, its success is due. We are specially indebted to Messrs. Mason Brothers for permission to use many standard Old tunes, chiefly the compositions of their father, Dr. Lowell Mason; and to the Messrs. Everett for the privilege of selecting *ad libitum* from their numerous works, as well as for a great amount of New Music, never before published, and to which we invite special attention.

We solicit a careful examination of the book, by Teachers, Choristers, and musicians generally, with reference to the following distinctive features:

1st. Elementary Department.—This will be found concise and perspicuous, yet complete.

2d. Metrical Department.—This comprises all the popular old tunes in general use, and perhaps a larger amount of New Music, representing all the leading American authors of the present age, than the same department of any similar work. Great care has been taken to adapt good music to all the metres contained in the hymn-books of the various evangelical denominations.

3d. Anthem Department.—We have endeavored to make this as perfect as possible, and it will be found to include an unusual variety of new Anthems, Motets, Introits, Sentences, and Set Pieces, suited to nearly every occasion for which such music is used.

4th. Chants, &c.—Here we have had the able assistance of one of the leading divines of the Church, and it is believed that the Morning and Evening services are amply provided for.

Our feelings will not permit us to close this preface without a brief reference to the death of one who was endeared to us by many ties of friendship, and whose invaluable services in the cause of church music rendered him an object of profound respect and sincere affection to all the lovers of sacred song. We allude to Mr. L. C. Everett, whose whole life was sedulously devoted to the interests of this divine art, and whose voice, we have faith to believe, is now uniting in the chorus of the redeemed on high.

The work is again submitted to the Christian public, with the hope that it may continue an acceptable auxiliary in the worship of God.

R. M. McINTOSH.

Richmond, Jan., 1867.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1866, by W. J. HUNTINGTON, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT.

CHAPTER I.

PRIMARY SOUNDS, DISTINCTIONS AND DEPARTMENTS.

§ 1. There are seven primary sounds from which all music is made up.

§ 2. These sounds have three essential properties, or, as some authors express it, there are three natural distinctions existing in them.

1. In point of Length, as Long or Short.
2. In point of Pitch, as High or Low.
3 In point of Power, as Soft or Loud.

§ 3. From the fact that these three natural distinctions are found to exist in musical sounds, it becomes necessary, for the sake of system, to divide the elements of music into three separate departments:

1 *Rhythmics*, treating of the Length of sounds.
2. *Melodics*, treating of the Pitch of sounds.
3. *Dynamics*, treating of the Power of sounds.

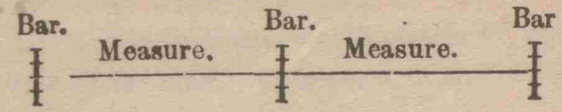
CHAPTER II.

RHYTHMICS.

§ 4. All pertaining to movement, length or duration of sound in music, comes under the department of Rhythmics. Everything, therefore, connected with regular time in music will be treated of under this head.

§ 5. Time, during the performance of a piece of music passes away; and to aid in estimating time as it passes, written music is divided by perpendicular lines called Bars into equal portions called measures, which equal portions represent periods or divisions of time. Thus:

EXAMPLE 1.



§ 6. Time may be divided into smaller equal portions than measures, which are called parts of measures.

§ 7. Each measure may be divided into a certain number of parts.

§ 8. Each measure is named from the number of parts into which it is divided.

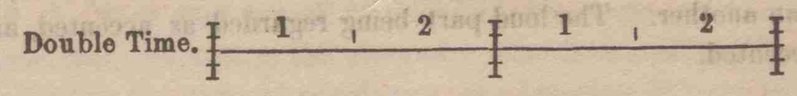
§ 9. A measure divided into *two* parts is called Double Time.

§ 10. A measure divided into *three* parts is called Triple Time.

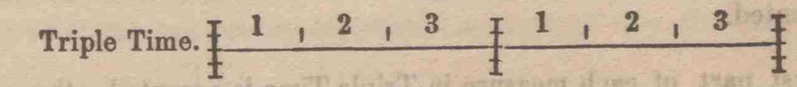
§ 11. A measure divided into *four* parts is called Quadruple Time.

§ 12. A measure divided into *six* parts is called Sextuple Time.

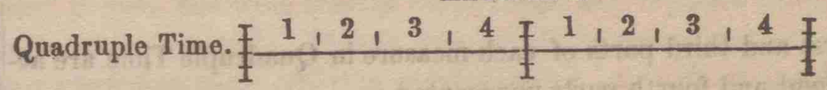
EXAMPLE 2.



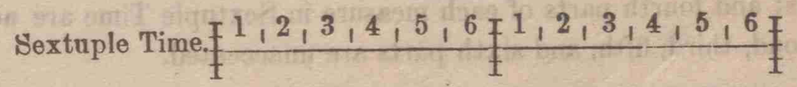
EXAMPLE 3.



EXAMPLE 4.



EXAMPLE 5.



NOTE.—The short lines and figures used in the foregoing examples to illustrate the number of parts into which each measure is divided, do not occur in written music. Other means, hereafter explained, are used to indicate the kind of time, or number of parts in each measure.

§ 13. To assist in acquiring the ability accurately to compute and count time, it is found necessary, in singing, to perform certain motions of the hand, called beats, or beating time.

§ 14. Each part of every measure has one beat or motion of the hand. Hence, there are two beats in each measure of Double Time—first, down—second, up.

§ 15. There are three beats in each measure of Triple Time—first, down—second, left—third, up.

§ 16. There are four beats in each measure of Quadruple Time—first, down—second, left—third, right—fourth up.

§ 17. There are six beats in each measure of Sextuple Time—down, down, left, right, up, up. But most music written in Sextuple Time is performed in Double, three parts being sung to each beat.

§ 18. In order to give proper expression to words as well as variety to music, it is necessary, in singing, to observe *accent*. By accent, in music, is meant that one part of a measure should be produced with more power, or sung louder, than another. The loud part being regarded as accented, and the soft as unaccented.

§ 19. The first part of each measure in Double Time is accented—the second part unaccented.

§ 20. The first part of each measure in Triple Time is accented—the second and third parts unaccented.

§ 21. The first and third parts of each measure in Quadruple Time are accented—the second and fourth parts unaccented.

§ 22. The first and fourth parts of each measure in Sextuple Time are accented—the second, third, fifth, and sixth parts are unaccented.

NOTE.—It is highly important that teachers training classes should not rapidly pass over the theory of time; but that they should impress the subject upon the minds of their pupils in various interesting forms and ways, until they (the teachers) positively know their explanations to be understood by all. The Black Board is the place for these and all other illustrations, and the only place where they can be brought out in an interesting way. I need not say to intelligent teachers that their illustrations, in order to be successful, should be interesting in style and variety.

CHAPTER III.

MELODY.

§ 23. A series of seven tones, *with the first repeated*, making eight in all, is termed a scale, provided it be constructed in one of two ways with regard to the relative distances of its tones.

§ 24. The tones of the Scale are spoken of by the first eight numerals, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, the lowest being reckoned 1 and the highest 8.

§ 25. The distance between any two tones in the Scale is called an Interval.

§ 26. As there are eight tones in the scale, it follows that there are seven intervals. These intervals are not all alike; some are larger and some are smaller.

§ 27. The larger intervals are called steps; the smaller intervals, half steps.

§ 28. Five of the seven intervals are whole steps, and two of them half steps.

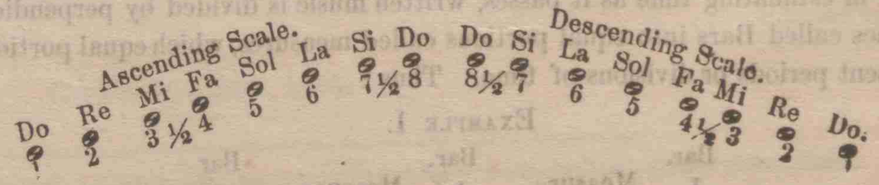
§ 29. The two half steps occur between the third and fourth and seventh and eighth tones. Between each two of the other tones the interval is a whole step.

§ 30. Beside the numerals, which are not always convenient for singing, we employ in the early cultivation of the voice and ear, the following syllables in connection with the tones of the scale.

Written, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

Pronounced, Doe, Ray, Mee, Fah, Sole, Lah, See, Doe.

SCALE, WITH NUMERALS AND SYLLABLES.



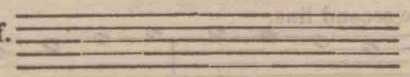
CHAPTER IV.

The Staff and Clefs.

§ 31. A character composed of five horizontal lines and four spaces called the Staff, is used to represent the relative pitch of sounds:

Example 6.

Staff.



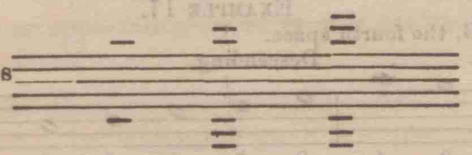
§ 32. The lowest line of the Staff is called the *first line*. That next above the lowest is called the second line, &c.

§ 33. Each line and each space of the staff is called a degree. Hence, there are nine degrees in the staff—five lines and four spaces.

§ 34. When it becomes necessary to use sounds higher or lower than can be represented upon the staff, *added lines* or *added spaces* are employed above and below the staff. Thus:

Example 7.

Staff with added lines above and below.



§ 35. The degrees of the staff, lines and spaces, are named from the first seven letters of the alphabet, viz: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, in two ways.

§ 36. Each letter may give names to two or more degrees, provided they be eight degrees distant from each other, inclusive.

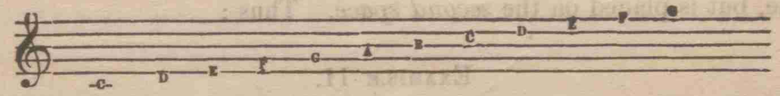
§ 37. A character called a Clef is used to determine which of the two ways of naming is to be observed.

§ 38. As each mode of naming the degrees in question is determined by a different Clef, it follows that we have use for two Clefs—the F Clef and the G Cle .

§ 39. The G Clef is used to represent the letter G, and locates that letter on the *second line* of the staff. It appears in written music, thus:

Example 8.

G clef with letters on the staff.

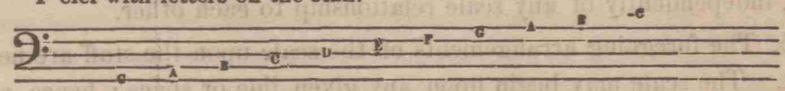


Note.—The G Clef is generally used in modern music for three parts, Treble, Alto, and T but when it is used for the Tenor, a part assigned to male voices exclusively, it represents G an e (eight degrees) lower than when used for either of the other two parts, owing to the natural differ of an octave in the pitch of male and female voices.

§ 40. The F Clef is used to represent the letter F, and locates that le on the *fourth line* of the staff. It appears in written music, thus:

Example 9.

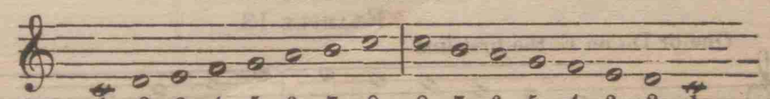
F clef with letters on the staff.



§ 41. Each Clef is used to show that the degree on which it is situated is named from that letter, this gives us a clue to the names of the other degrees; for, having the name of one degree, and knowing how the letters follow each other in the alphabet. and that they follow each other in the same order on the staff, we can readily ascertain the name of any other degree.

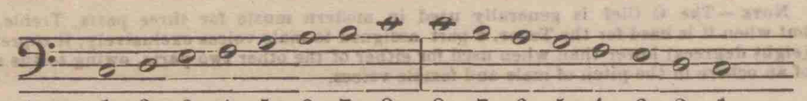
§ 42. In the earlier part of musical exercises for beginners, when the G clef is used, the scale treated of in Chap. III, is based on C, the first added line below the staff. That is, *one* or *do* is placed on this degree, and the sounds follow each other in regular order up to C on the third space, the place for the eighth or octave of the scale. Thus:

Example 10.



Names of the tones	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Absolute pitch	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C
Syllables	Do.	re.	mi.	fa.	sol.	la.	si.	do.	do.	si,	la,	sol,	fa.	mi,	re.	do.

§ 43. When the F clef is used in these earlier exercises, *one* of the scale, or *do*, is not found on the first added line below the staff, as in the above example, but is placed on the *second space*. Thus :

EXAMPLE 11.

Names of the tones	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Absolute pitch	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C
Syllables	Do,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	la,	si,	do,	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do.

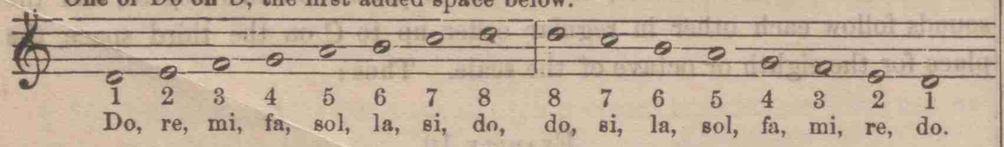
§ 44. The letters upon the staff, are never changed from the positions assigned them by the clef. They, therefore, represent the absolute pitch of sounds, independently of any scale relationship to each other.

§ 45. The foregoing arrangements of the scale upon the staff are not permanent. The scale may begin upon any given line or space; hence, as will be seen, from the following examples, it may be changed to any position—higher or lower—upon the staff. Rules regulating all such changes will be presented in their proper place.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE SCALE ON THE G CLEF STAFF.

EXAMPLE 12.

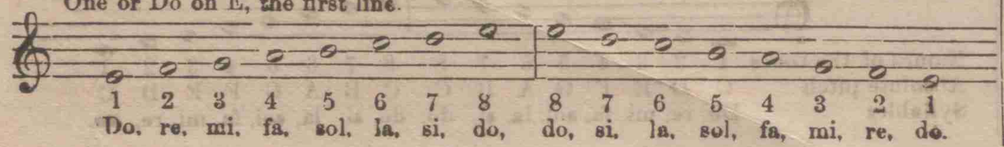
One or Do on D, the first added space below.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	la,	si,	do,	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do.

EXAMPLE 13.

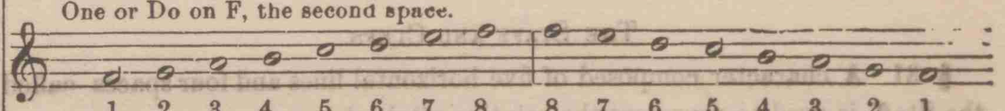
One or Do on E, the first line.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	la,	si,	do,	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do.

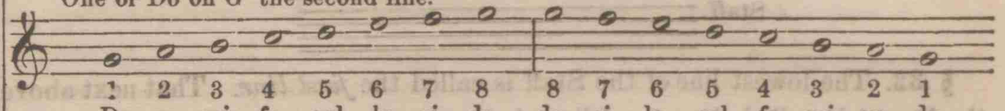
EXAMPLE 14.

One or Do on F, the second space.



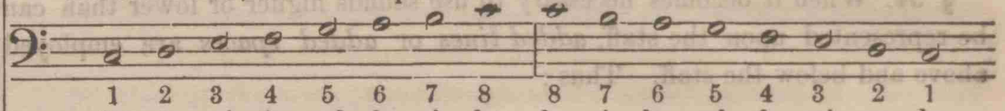
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	la,	si,	do,	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do

EXAMPLE 15.

One or Do on G the second line.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do,	re,	mi	fa,	sol,	la,	si,	do.	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE SCALE ON THE F CLEF STAFF.

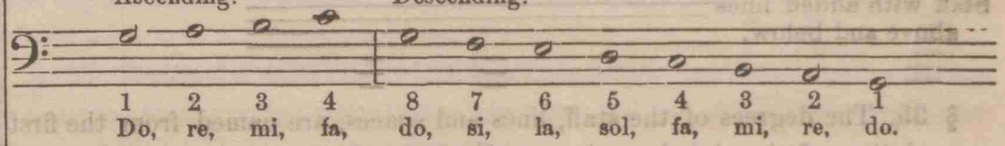
EXAMPLE 16.

One or Do on C, the second space.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	la,	si,	do,	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re.	do.

EXAMPLE 17.

One or Do on G, the fourth space.

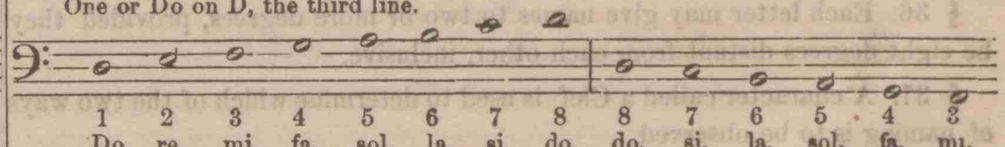
Ascending. Descending.



1	2	3	4	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do,	re,	mi,	fa,	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do.

EXAMPLE 18.

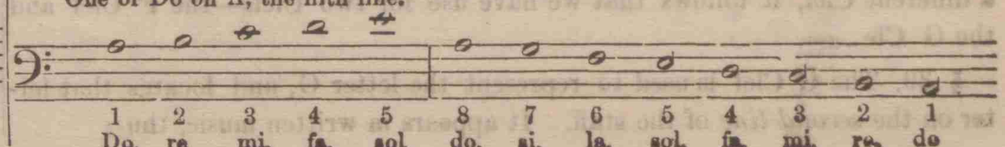
One or Do on D, the third line.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3
Do,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	la,	si,	do,	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi.

EXAMPLE 19.

One or Do on A, the fifth line.



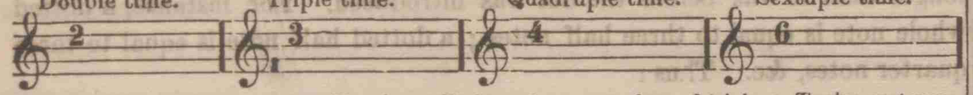
1	2	3	4	5	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do,	re	mi,	fa,	sol,	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do

CHAPTER V.

RHYTHMICS.—*continued.*

§ 46. The kind of Time in which a piece of music is written, is generally indicated by a figure placed at the beginning, immediately to the right of the Clef, and on the *upper* part of the staff. Thus:

EXAMPLE 20.

Double time. Triple time. Quadruple time. Sextuple time.

NOTE.—Four double measures will make an *Eight-part measure*, four of triple, a *Twelve-part measure*, and three of triple, a *Nine-part measure*. These forms of measure are seldom used.

§ 47. There are *two* figures placed at the beginning of a tune always: the use of the one we have just explained, the use of the other will be explained presently.

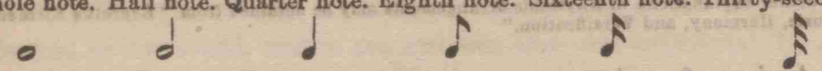
* 48. As tones have no positive or absolute length, duration, or value, characters called notes are used to represent their relative length.

§ 49. There are six notes commonly used for this purpose, each of which has its peculiar shape or appearance, by which it is known and distinguished from the others.

The following are the six notes most commonly used.

EXAMPLE 21.

Whole note. Half note. Quarter note. Eighth note. Sixteenth note. Thirty-second note.



§ 50. Any note may be used to represent a long tone, or any note may be used to represent a short tone; but the relation which their names imply must always be sustained. For instance, if, in a piece of music, a quarter note be selected to represent a tone to which one beat is to be given, a half note will represent a tone having two beats, a whole note will represent a tone having four beats, &c.

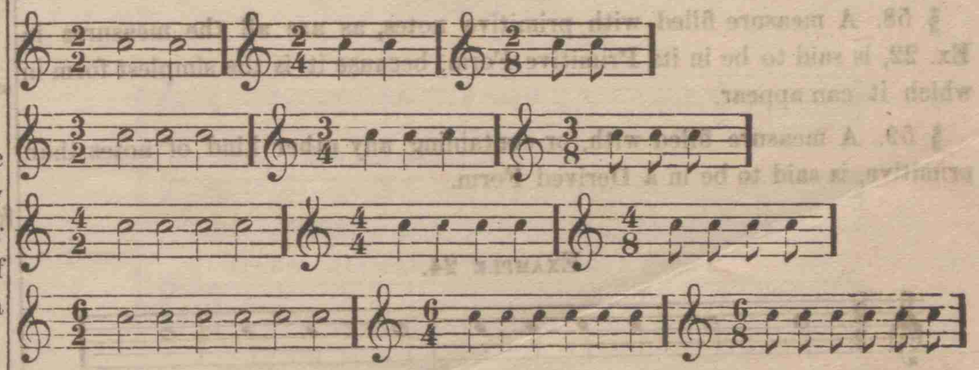
§ 51. In our illustrations of time, its divisions, and subdivisions, Chap. II, we represented each part of a measure by a figure, because we had not then explained the notes. In music, however, each part of a measure is represented by a note.

§ 52. In every piece of music a certain note is taken as the standard of measurement. That is, a certain note is assumed as having the time of one beat, and is called the *primitive note;* and all the other notes in the piece must be dwelt on according to the relations which they sustain to this note. Therefore, when we speak of the primitive note, it must be remembered that we mean the note which represents such part of the measure, or which is taken as having the time of one beat.

§ 53. As figures are used to represent the different *kinds* of time, so they are used to represent the different *varieties* of time.

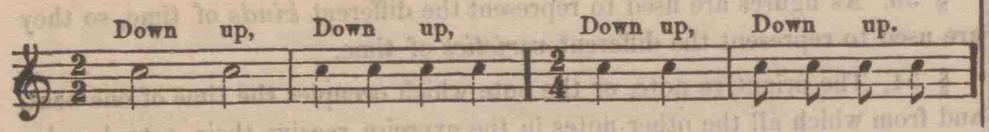
§ 54. The primitive note, or the note which occupies the time of one beat, and from which all the other notes in the exercise receive their actual value as to time or duration, is indicated by a figure placed at the beginning of the music on the *lower* part of the staff, and immediately to the right of the Clef.

§ 55. In every kind of time any note may be taken as the primitive note. Thus:

EXAMPLE 22.

§ 56. Any one note that has the time of one beat is to be dwelt on as long as any other note that has the time of one beat. For instance, when an

eighth note has one beat it is to be dwelt on as long as a quarter note when it has one beat, or a half when it has one beat. Therefore, the difference in the various kinds of time is sensible only to the eye; their effect upon the ear is the same.

§ 57. It will be perceived that when a half note is primitive, two quarter notes will be sung to one beat; and when a quarter note is primitive, two eighth notes will be sung to one beat, &c. Thus:

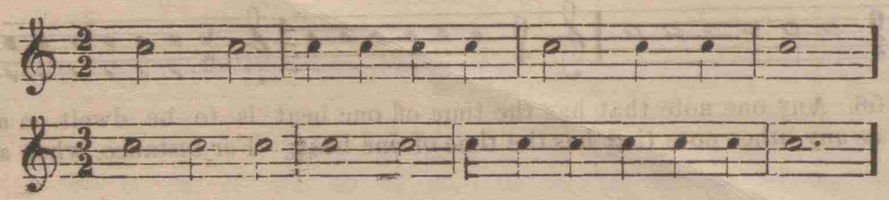
EXAMPLE 23.

CHAPTER VI.

RHYTHMICS.—*continued.*

Primitive and derived forms of measure.

§ 58. A measure filled with primitive notes, as are all the measures in Ex. 22, is said to be in its Primitive Form, because it is the simplest form in which it can appear.

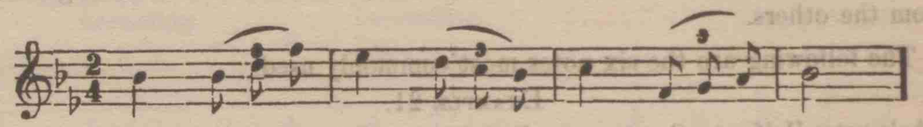
§ 59. A measure filled with, or containing any other kind of notes than primitive, is said to be in a Derived Form.

EXAMPLE 24.

§ 60. In the above examples all the measures contain the same value of notes. The first measure in each example is in primitive form, while the other measures are all in derived forms. Similar arrangements can be had in all the varieties of time.

§ 61. A dot (.) or period placed to the right of a note adds to that note one half of its original value, or in other words it makes the note one half longer than it was before the dot was introduced. For instance, a dotted whole note is equal to three half notes; a dotted half note is equal to three quarter notes, &c. Thus:

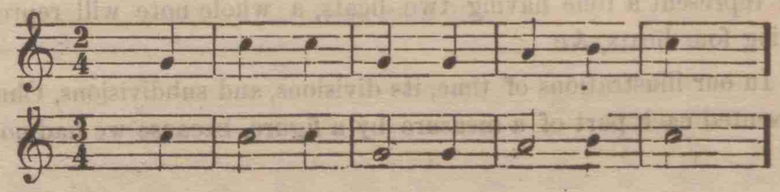
EXAMPLE 25.

§ 62. When *three* notes (sounds) occupy one part of a measure, *two* of which are sufficient to fill said part they are called Triplets; and are written thus:

EXAMPLE 26.

NOTE.—Further explanations of Rhythmic arrangements may be obtained from "Everett's Elements of Vocal Music, Harmony, and Versification."

§ 63. A piece of music may commence on any part of the measure.

§ 64. When the first measure of a piece is not full, there will usually be found enough in the *last* measure to fill it. Thus:

EXAMPLE 27.

CHAPTER VII.

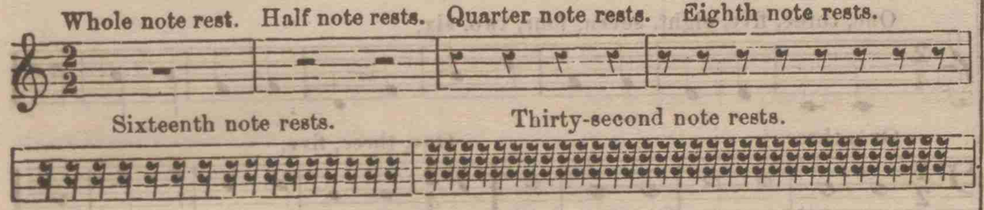
RESTS, TIES, SLURS, AND OTHER CHARACTERS.

§ 65. It is sometimes desirable to pass over one or more parts or fractions of a measure—sometimes whole measures are left silent. This is indicated by characters called *rests*.

§ 66. Each note has its corresponding rest, and each rest has its peculiar shape or form by which it is known.

§ 66. The following rests correspond to the six notes that have been explained.

EXAMPLE 28.



§ 68. The terminus of a period or strain of music, or of a line of poetry, is denoted by a Double Bar, (𝄀).

§ 69. Two double bars standing together (𝄁), show the end of a tune, or composition.

§ 70. When two or more notes on the same degree of the staff, are to be performed as one sound, and to one syllable, they are connected by a character called a Tie. (⁀).

§ 71. A character made thus, (⁀) is used to connect notes on *different* degrees of the staff, which are to be sung to one syllable—it is called a *Slur*.

§ 72. When a strain or any portion of music is to be repeated it is denoted by a row of dots (𝄆) across the staff, called a repeat. Sometimes the repetition of a short passage is indicated by the word *Bis*.

§ 73. A Pause or Hold (𝄐) over a note or rest, denotes that its time is to be prolonged beyond the usual length; and in performing the beats, the hand during such prolongation must remain at the point it may have reached, in describing the legitimate time of the note or rest.

§ 74 The letters D.C., which stand for *Da Capo*, placed at the end of a piece of music, over or under the staff, direct the performers to return to the beginning.

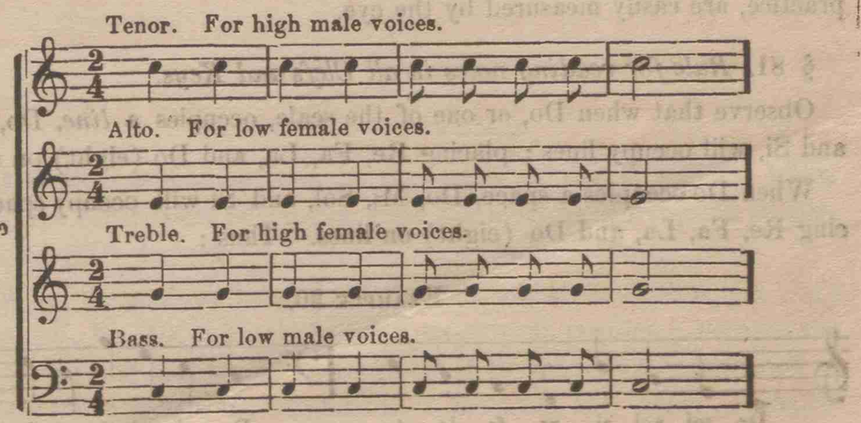
§ 75. When a degree has already been sharpened or raised a half step above its *natural* position, by a sharp in the signature, it may still be raised another half step by the use of the Double Sharp, made thus: (𝄪).

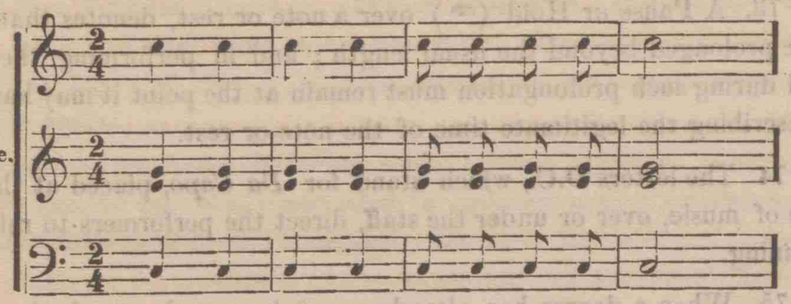
§ 76. A degree already depressed a half step, by a flat in the signature may still be depressed another half step by the use of the Double Flat, made thus: (𝄫).

§ 77. A Double Sharp is cancelled thus: (𝄪), and a Double Flat thus: (𝄫).

§ 78. The Brace shows the number of parts that move together or form the *score*. Thus:

EXAMPLE 29.





§ 79. Sometimes two parts are written on one staff as in the second of the above examples. When the Treble and Alto are both written on the same staff, the Treble takes the *upper* and the Alto the *lower* notes. When Tenor and Base are written on the same staff, the Tenor takes the *upper* and the Bass the *lower* notes.

CHAPTER VIII.

MELODY—SOUNDS IN ANOTHER ORDER.

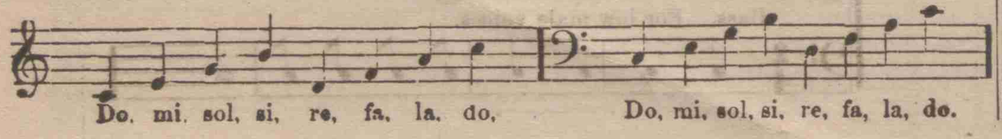
§ 80. The different tones of the scale, thus far, have been made to follow each other in their regular order of progression; but this is not always the case: sounds may proceed by skips as well as by degrees, and after a little practice, are easily measured by the eye.

§ 81. *Rule for reading notes in all Clefs and Keys.*

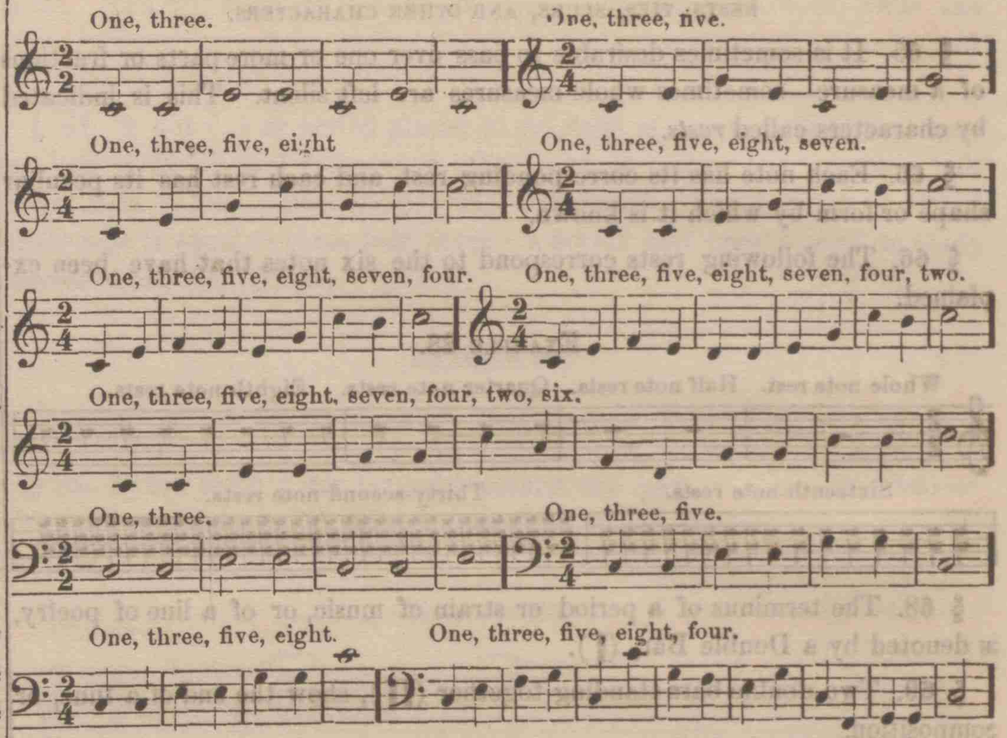
Observe that when Do, or one of the scale, occupies a *line*, Do, Mi, Sol, and Si, will occupy lines; placing Re, Fa, La, and Do (eight) on spaces.

When Do occupies a space, Do, Mi, Sol, and Si will occupy spaces; placing Re, Fa, La, and Do (eight) on lines. Thus:

EXAMPLE 30.



ILLUSTRATIONS IN SOUNDS BY SKIPS.



NOTE.—Exercises similar to the above may be practiced in all the keys, without the signature. Too much attention cannot be paid to this subject by teachers. Accustom your pupils to read the notes in any and every position on the staff, and when you introduce tranposition proper, you will have no trouble in getting them to read the notes readily.

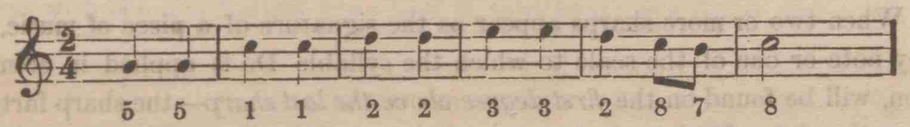
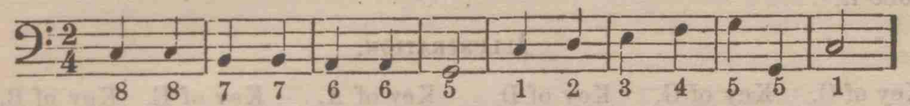
CHAPTER IX.

EXTENDED SCALE.

§ 82. It has already been intimated that sounds of the scale may be extended *above eight* or *below one*.

§ 83. When sounds lower than one occur, one will be treated or regarded as eight of a *scale below*.

§ 84. When sounds higher than eight occur, eight will be treated or regarded as *one* of a *scale above*.

EXAMPLE 31.

EXAMPLE 32.

CHAPTER X

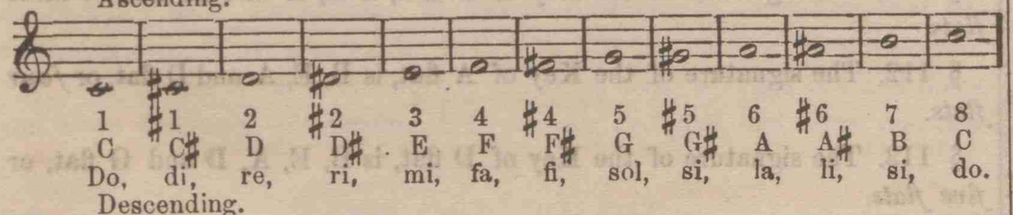
CHROMATIC SCALE.

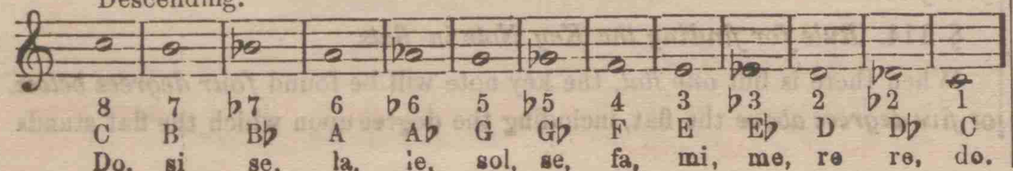
§ 85. A sign is used in music which, when placed immediately to the left of a note, indicates a tone a *half step higher* than the letter upon which the note is written would otherwise represent. This is called a *Sharp* (♯). Another sign is used, which, when placed immediately to the left of a note indicates a tone a *half step lower* than the letter upon which the note is written would otherwise represent. This is called a Flat, (♭).

§ 86. By the use of flats and sharps we may divide all the intervals of the scale, that are a whole step distant from each other, into half steps, thus forming an entire scale of small intervals or half steps, called the Chromatic Scale. Thus:

EXAMPLE 33.

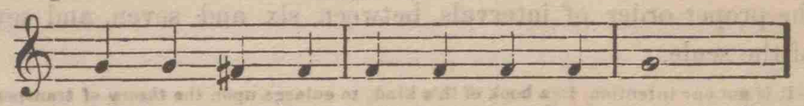
Ascending.

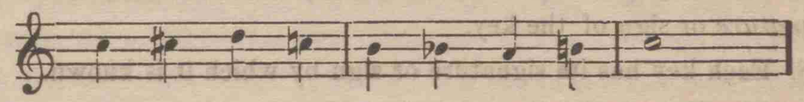


Descending.

§ 87. All of the whole steps (tones) of the scale being thus divided, either by means of the sharps or flat, we find the Chromatic Scale to consist of thirteen sounds, and twelve intervals.

§ 88. In singing by syllables, whenever a note occurs with a sharp, or flat before it, the *vowel* sound is changed. When a sharp appears, the syllable ends with *ee;* when a flat, with the long *a* or *ay:* thus, when one is sharped or raised a half step, Di, (pronounced Dee) is substituted for Do; when seven is flatted, Se (pronounced Say) is substituted for Si, &c.

§ 89. A sharp or flat continues in force throughout the measure in which it occurs; also through successive measures, *when the same tone is continuously repeated;* but not otherwise.

EXAMPLE 34.

§ 90. The effect of a flat or sharp is cancelled by a character called a Natural, (♮).

EXAMPLE 35.

CHAPTER XI.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ 91. A Scale is said to be based on that letter or degree which is taken as *one*, and the other tones proceeding from one must be represented on consecutive or conjoint degrees.

§ 92. When the scale is based on C, the first added line below, (G clef) as in Chap. IV, Ex. 10, it is said to be in its natural position; because the intervals, (steps and half steps), as represented by the letters, correspond to the intervals which nature has established in the scale, and which are represented by the numerals.

§ 93. This relation, or order of intervals, between letters and numerals must always be preserved, which is done by the use of sharps or flats, introduced upon certain letters.

§ 94. When one or Do is placed on any other letter than C, the scale is said to be *transposed*, and the letter taken as *one* of the scale is called the *key*. Thus, if one be on C, the scale is said to be in the *Key of C;* if one be on G, the scale is said to be in the *Key of G*, and so on.

§ 95. There are two ways of transposing the scale ; one way is by fifths, in which the sounds are all carried a perfect fifth higher, or a fourth lower, and the other is by fourths, in which the sounds are all carried a perfect fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

§ 96. When the scale is transposed by fifths, sharps are introduced to preserve the proper order of intervals between six and seven, and seven and eight of the scale.

NOTE.—It is not our intention, in a book of this kind, to enlarge upon the *theory* of transposition. We do not suppose it to be necessary. Every intelligent teacher will be able to explain the subject according to the wants of his pupils ; and if persons desire to try self instruction, we advise them to use works written expressly for their wants. There are many such published.

§ 97. These sharps are placed immediately after the clef, and are called the *signature* or sign of the key.

§ 98. Each key has its signature or sign by which it is known.

§ 99. The Key of C is known by its having no sharps or flats—the key is said to be natural.

§ 100. The signature of the Key of G, is F sharp, or *one sharp.*

§ 101. The signature of the Key of D, is F and C sharp, or *two sharps.*

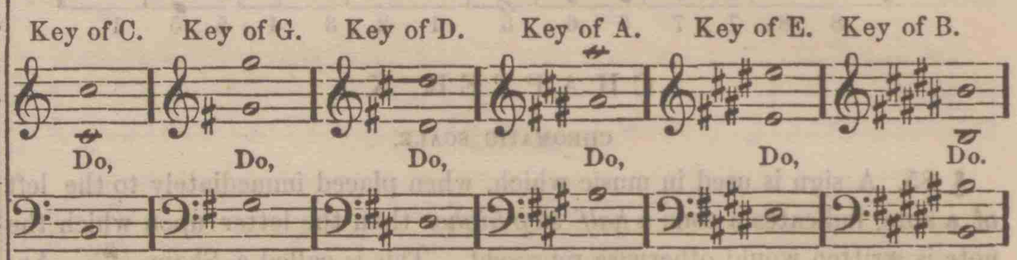
§ 102. The signature of the Key of A, is F, C and G sharp, or *three sharps.*

§ 103. The signature of the Key of E, is F, C, G and D sharp, or *four sharps.*

§ 104. The signature of the Key of B, is F, C, G, D and A sharp, or *five sharps.*

§ 105. *Rule for finding the Key Note in sharps*

When two or more sharps appear as the signature of a piece of music, the key note or one of the scale to which the syllable Do is applied in solmization, will be found on the *first degree above the last sharp*—the sharp farthest from the clef. If there is but one sharp, the key note is the *first degree above it.*

ILLUSTRATION.

§ 106. When the scale is transposed by fourths, flats are introduced to preserve the proper order of intervals between *three* and *four*, and *four* and *five.*

§ 107. These flats are placed immediately after the clef, and are called the *signature* or sign of the key.

§ 108. Each key has its signature, or sign, by which it is known.

§ 109. The signature of the Key of F, is B flat, or *one flat.*

§ 110. The signature of the Key of B flat, is B and E flat, or *two flats.*

§ 111. The signature of the Key of E flat, is B, E and A flat, or *three flats.*

§ 112. The signature of the Key of A flat, is B, E, A and D flat, or *four flats.*

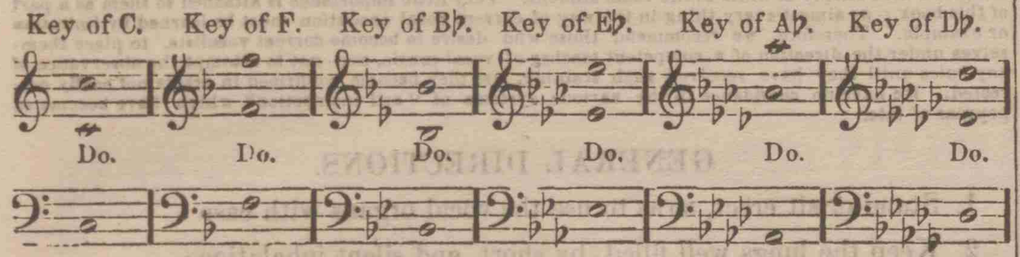
§ 113. The signature of the Key of D flat, is B, E, A, D and G flat, or *five flats.*

§ 114. *Rule for finding the Key Note in flats.*

When there is but *one flat,* the key note will be found *four degrees below,* or *five degrees above* the flat, including the degree upon which the flat stands.

When there are two or more flats, the key note will be found on the same degree with the *last flat but one;* that is, *next to the last flat is Do.*

ILLUSTRATIONS.



CHAPTER XII.

MINOR SCALE.

§ 115. The scale explained in Chap. III, is called the Major Diatonic Scale. The scale explained in Chap. X, is called the Chromatic Scale. Besides these, there is still another Scale, in which the order of intervals (steps and half steps) is different—this is called the *Minor Scale.*

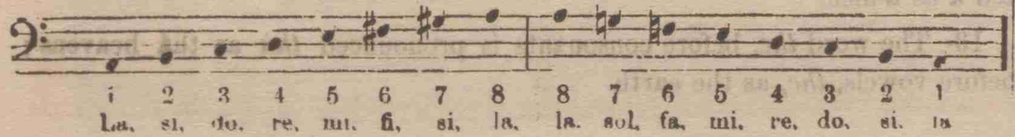
§ 116. There are two forms of the minor scale in use; and in both forms the intervals differ from those of the major.

§ 117. The chief difference between the major and the minor scale is in the *size* of the *third;* that of the major being composed of two steps, or tones, while that of the minor is only a step and a half, or a tone and a half.

§ 118. In the first form of the minor scale the intervals are not the same in ascending as in descending. It will be observed, in ascending, that the *sixth* and *seventh* are sharped, in descending they are *restored* by the *natural.*

§ 119. In this form, ascending, the half steps occur between *two* and *three,* and *seven* and *eight*—descending, between *six* and *five,* and *three* and *two.*

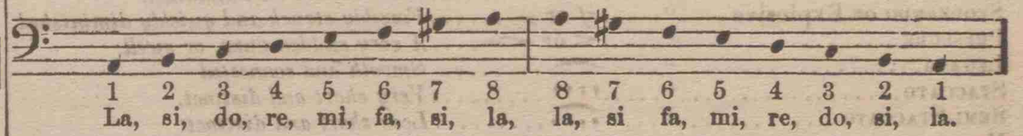
EXAMPLE 36.

MINOR SCALE—FIRST FORM.

§ 120. In the second form of the minor scale there are three intervals of a *half step* each, three of *a step,* and one of a *a step and a half.*

§ 121. The intervals are the same in ascending as in descending. The half steps occur between *two* and *three, five* and *six,* and *seven* and *eight;* the step and a half between *six* and *seven.*

EXAMPLE 37.

MINOR SCALE—SECOND FORM.



§ 122. When the major and minor scales have the same signature, they are said to be related.

The signature of C major and A minor is natural—therefore, the key of A minor is the relative minor to C major; and the key of C major is the relative of A minor.

§123. The relative minor to any major key is based on its sixth; and the relative major to any minor key is based on its third.

§ 124. The letters and syllables correspond in the major and its relative minor; thus, the syllable Do, both in the key of C major, and its relative A minor, is applied to the letter C, though C is *one* in C major, and *three* in A minor.

CHAPTER XIII.

DYNAMICS—SOFT AND LOUD SOUNDS, OR EXPRESSION.

§ 125. In order to give proper expression to words, or sentences, it is necessary sometimes to sing louder, and sometimes softer, according to the sense or character of the subject matter.

§ 126. The expression is generally indicated, though very imperfectly, by the Dynamical characters now about to be given. We avoid going into a lengthened explanation of these characters, as we deem it unnecessary—they appear in most of the books as they are given in this—in a tabular form

EXPLANATION OF DYNAMICAL TERMS AND CHARACTERS.

PIANO	marked *p*	*Soft.*
PIANISSIMO	" *pp*	*Very soft.*
FORTE	" *f*	*Loud.*
FORTISSIMO	" *ff*	*Very loud.*
MEZZO	" *m*	*Medium.*
MEZZO PIANO	" *mp*	*Rather soft.*
MEZZO FORTE	" *mf*	*Rather loud.*
CRESCENDO	" *cres* or <	*Commence soft and increase.*
DIMINUENDO	" *dim* or >	*Commence loud and diminish.*
SWELL	" <>	*Increase and then diminish.*
SFORZANDO or Explosive	" *sf* or >	*Forcibly struck and quickly diminished*
PRESSURE	" < or <>	*A very sudden* CRES. *or swell.*
LEGATO	" ⌒	*Smooth and connected*
STACCATO	" ! ! ! !	*Very short and distinct.*
SEMI-STACCATO	" ⌒ • • •	*Less short and distinct.*
MARTELLATO	" *sometimes* >	*Marked, but not shortened.*

CHAPTER XIV.—MOVEMENT.

§ 127. The figures at the beginning of a piece of music only indicate the kind of measure, and the note which represents one part of the measure—they express nothing more.

§ 128. The *movement* of the composition, sometimes faster, and sometimes slower, according to the ideas and taste of the composer, is generally indicated by the following terms.

EXPLANATION OF TERMS IN GENERAL USE.

ADAGIO—slow.
ALLEGRO—quick.
ALLEGRETTO—not so quick as Allegro.
ALLEGRO ASSAI—very quick.
ANDANTE—gentle, and rather slow.
ANDANTINO—somewhat quicker than Andante.
ADAGISSIMO—the superlative of adagio, meaning very slow.
AD LIBITUM—at pleasure.
ALLEGRO CON FUOCO.—quick and animated.
ALLEGRO VIVACE—very quick and lively.
BEN MARCATO—in a pointed and well marked manner.
BRIO, or BRIOSO—fervor, warmth, ardor.
CALANDO—softer and slower.
CALCANDO—pressing on, hurrying.
CALMATO—with calmness, tranquility, repose.
CON AFFETTO—with expression.
CON BRIO—with fervor.
CANTABILE—pronounced *Kan-tah-bi-lee*—graceful, flowing.
DIVOTO—devotedly, devoutly.
DOLCE—soft, sweet, tender, delicate.
DOLENTE, or DOLOROSO—mournful.
DECLAMANDO—in the style of declamation.
ENERGICO, or CON ENERGIA—with energy.
EXPRESSIVO—expressive.
FERMATO—with firmness and decision.
FIERAMENTE—bold, with vehemence
GRAVE—slow and solemn.
GIUSTO—in just and steady time,
LARGO—slow.
LARGHETTO—not so slow as Largo.
LARGO DI MOLTO—very slow.
LEGATO—close, gliding, connected style.
LENTANDO—gradually slower and softer.
MODERATO—in moderate time.
MAESTOSO—majestic, majestically.
PASTORALE—applied to graceful movements in Sextuple time.
PRESTO—quick.
PRESTISSIMO—very quick.
PIETOSO—in a religious style.
RALLENTANDO—slower and softer by degrees.
RITARDANDO—retarding the time.
SPIRITOSO, CON SPIRITO—with spirit and animation.
TUTTI—the whole. Full chorus.
TEMPO GIUSTO—in exact time.
TEMPO—time
VIVACE—quick andcheerful.
VIGOROSO—bold, energetic.

CHAPTER XV.

General Directions to Singers.

NOTE.—The following rules to singers have been gathered from the best writers on the subject, and are given here simply as *hints* to the vocal student. Very little importance is attached to them as a part of this book; as almost every thing in the way of correct vocal execution must be learned by imitation or example. Therefore, we recommend those who desire to become correct vocalists, to place themselves under the direction of a competent teacher of vocal music, and not to attempt the observance of any rules until they have received such training, lest they become confirmed in errors not easily corrected. We have no confidence in the various systems of "self instruction" which have become so popular of late.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS.

1. Stand or sit erect, so as to use the vocal organs with ease

2. Keep the lungs well filled, by short, and silent inhalations.

3. Take breath at such places as will not injure the sense of the words; at pauses, and after emphatic words.

4. Attack sounds without sliding to them.

5. The emission of tone should be free, open, round, full, pure and resonant; it should be instantaneous, firm and decided; without hesitancy, trembling, wavering or drawling.

6. Hold long sounds steadily, firm and equal, and do not yield to the desire to slide up or down to the following sound as a relief.

7. Endeavour to manage the swelling and diminishing of the voice, when required, with due gradual proportions.

8. Do not try to adopt the voice of some one else, but cultivate a free, open and correct use of your own

9. Pronounce words as in good speaking, having them prepared in the mouth, as it were, before utterance.

10. Make all prolongations on *vowels*, and avoid the extension of consonants.

11. Be cautious of wasting breath upon *h* and like *spendthrifts*.

12. The letter *a* by itself, or being on an *un*accented syllable is prooun-ced ä as ä-men.

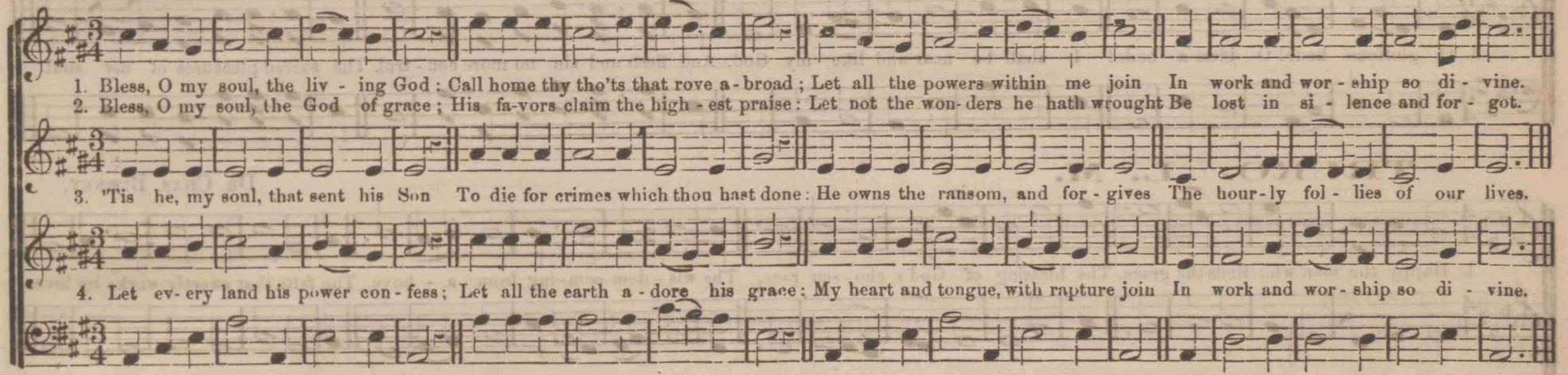
13. The word *the*, before consonants is pronounced *thà* as thä heavens; before vowels, *the*, as the earth.

TABOR:

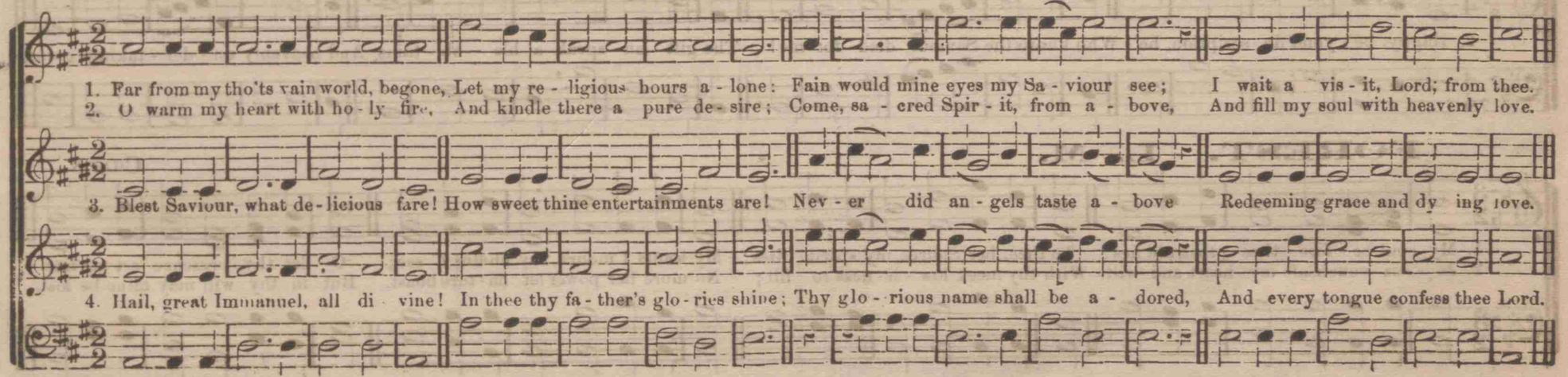
OR THE

RICHMOND COLLECTION OF SACRED MUSIC.

NAUWETA. L. M.

R. McCoy McIntosh.

PARADISE. L. M.

I. B. Woodbury. By permission.



JUDAH. L. M.

A. Dott

In strict time.

1. What sinners val - ue I re - sign; Lord, 'tis e - nough that thou art mine; I shal' behold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.

2. This life's a dream—an emp - ty show; But that bright world to which I go; Hath joys substantial and sin - cere; When shall I wake and find me there?

3. O glorious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be near and like my God, And flesh and sin no more con - trol, The sacred pleasures of my soul.

TRURO. L. M.

Dr. Chas. Burney.

1. Happy the man who finds the grace, The blessing of God's cho - sen race, The wis - dom com - ing from a - bove, The faith that sweetly works by love

2. Happy, be - yond de - scription, he Who knows the Saviour died for me! The gift un - speak - a - ble ob - tains, And heavenly un - der - takings gains.

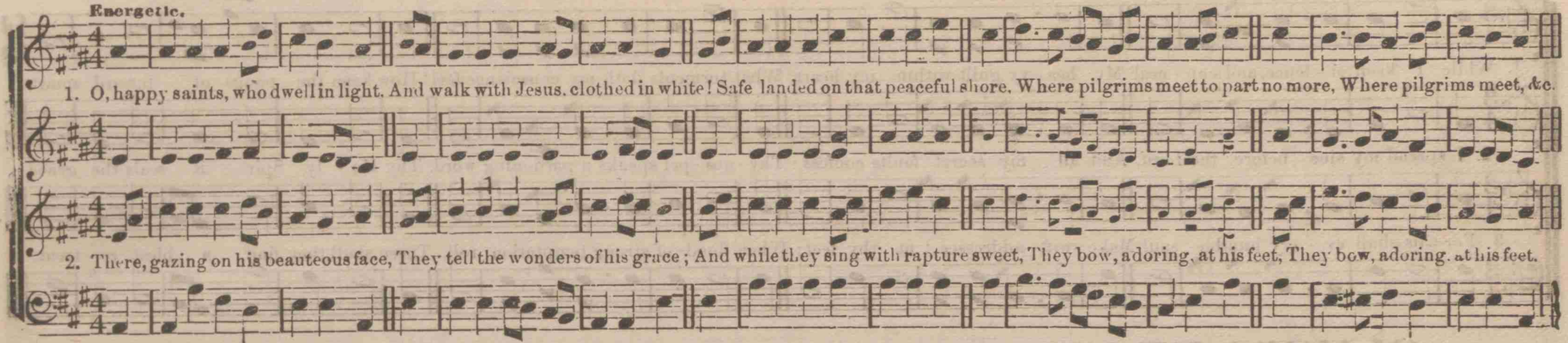
FOREST. L. M.

Chapin.

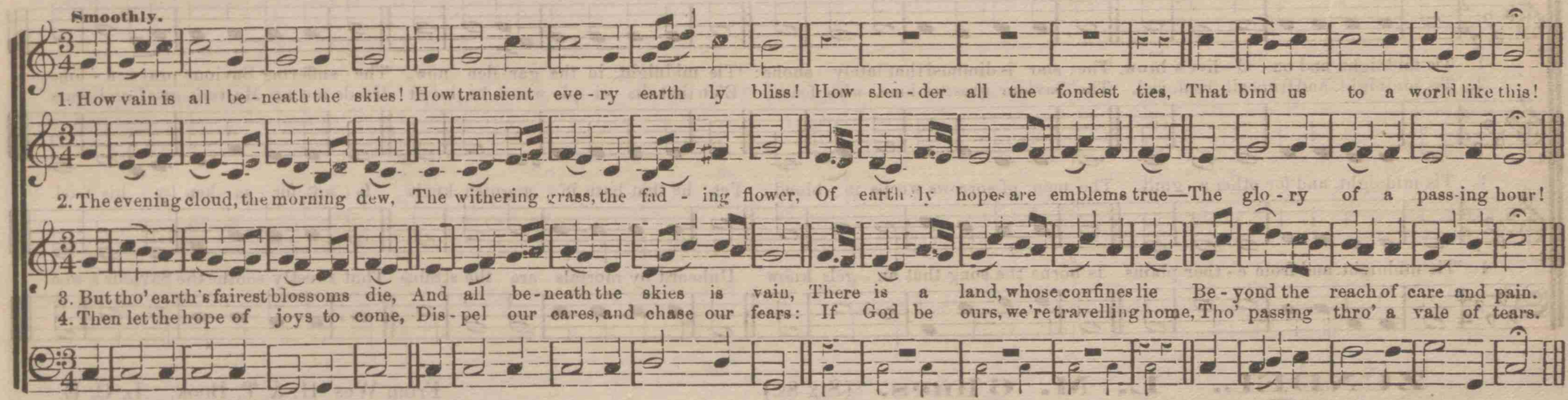
1. My soul be - fore thee prostrate lies; To thee, her Source, my spirit flies; My wants I mourn, my chains I see; O let thy presence set me free.
2. Je - sus vouchsafe my heart and will With thy meek low - li - ness to fill; No more her power let na - ture boast, But in thy will may mine be lost.

ALDAY. L. M.

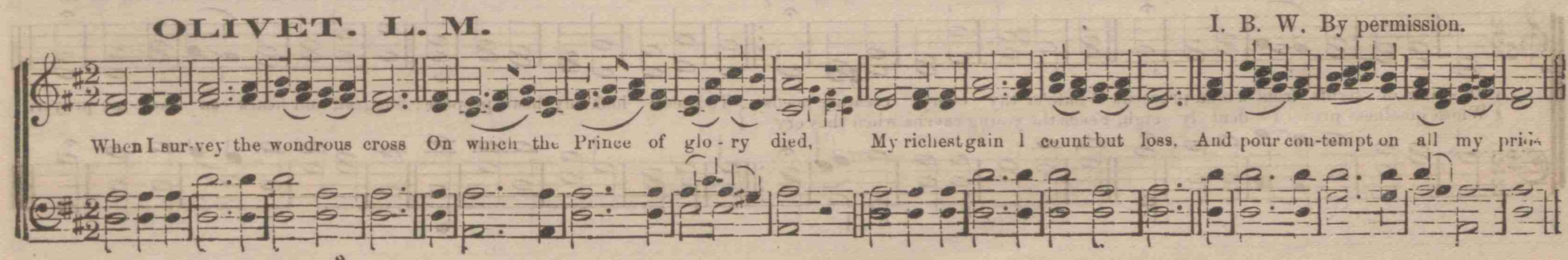
From "New Olive Branch." W. U. Butcher.



PLUMLEY. L. M.

From "Harp of Judah." L. O. Emerson.

OLIVET. L. M.

I. B. W. By permission.



McGLASSON. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. While I keep si - lence, and con - ceal My hea - vy guilt within my heart, What torments doth my conscience feel! How keen the pangs of inward smart.

2. I spread my sins before the Lord, And all my secret faults confess: Thy gos - pel speaks a pardoning word, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it seals the grace.

3. For this shall ev - ery humble soul Make swift addresses at thy feet; When floods of strong temptation roll, There shall they find a blest re - treat.

OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.

W. B. B. By permission.

1. 'Tis midnight, and on O - live's brow, The star is dimmed that lately shone: 'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now, The suffering Saviour prays a - lone.
2. 'Tis midnight, and from all removed, The Saviour wrestles lone, with fears; E'en that dis - ci - ple whom he loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
3. 'Tis midnight, and for other's guilt The man of sorrows weeps in blood; Yet he that hath in anguish knelt Is not for - sa - ken by his God.
4. 'Tis midnight, and from e - ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know; Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

ZUNDEL. L. M. 6 lines. (Six 8s.)

From Wes H. & T. Book, L. C. E.

1. Fa - ther of lights, from whom proceeds Whate'er thy every creature needs; To thee I look, my heart prepare; Suggest, and heark - en to my prayer.
   Whose goodness prov - i - dent - ly nigh, Feeds the young ravens when they cry.

BROOKS. L. M.*

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night

2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how di - vine!

* The words may be applied in the Base as in the other parts, by singing small notes and observing ties.

GOODWIN. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Je - hovah reigns; his throne is high, His robes are light and ma - jes - ty; His glo - ry shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sustain the sight.

2. His terrors keep the world in awe; His justice guards his ho - ly law; His love reveals a smiling face; His truth and promise seal the grace.

3. Thro' all his works his wisdom shines, And baffles Sa - tan's deep designs; His power is sovereign to ful - fill The noblest counsels of his will.

STONEFIELD. L. M. Or 6 lines by repeating the first two lines.

Stanley.

Moderato.

1. O all.... ye people shout and sing Ho - sannas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glo - ries shine, Ye na - tions, praise his name divine.

BEAUFORT. L. M. (Double.)

From the Wes. H. & T. Book. L. C. Everett. By permission.

1. He dies! the Friend of sinners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep around: A solemn darkness vails the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
2. Here's love and grief be-yond de-gree, The Lord of glo-ry dies for men! But lo! what sud-den joys we see! Je-sus, the dead, revives a-gain:

Come, saints, and drop a tear or two, For Him who groan'd beneath your load; He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of rich-est blood.
The ris-ing God forsakes the tomb, Up to his Father's court he flies: Che-ru-bic le-gions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies.

BROKER. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

Softly, gently, yet distinct.

pp

1. 'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow, The star is dimmed that lately shone: 'Tis midnight; in the gar-den, now, The suff-ring Saviour prays a-lone.
2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed, The Saviour wrestles lone, with fears; E'en that dis-ci-ple whom he loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
3. 'Tis midnight; and for other's guilt The man of sorrows weeps in blood; Yet he that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by his God.

ENTREATY. L. M.

J. E. Hopkins.

1. Stay, thou insult-ed Spir-it, stay, Tho' I have done thee such des-pite; Cast not a sin-ner quite a-way, Nor take thine ev-er-last-ing flight.

DESIRE. L. M.

From "New Thes. Mus." A. B. Everett. M. D.,

1. Where my Re - deem-er shed his blood, Would I re - pair to pray and weep; A pen - i - tent, con-fess to God, And bow in homage at his feet.
2. Where my Re - deem-er hung and died, I'd bring and lay my guilt - y load; The Lamb up - on the cross I'd plead For pardon, grace, and peace with God.
3. Where my Re - deem-er sits en-throned, I long to soar, his face to see; To sing the honors of my Lord, And ev - er with my Lord to be.

DARLEY. L. M.

Darley.

Cheerful.

1. Now to the Lord a noble song; Awake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue, Hosanna to th' Eternal Name, And all his boundless love proclaim, And all his boundless love &c.
2. See where it shines in Jesus' face, The brightest image of his grace; God, in the person of his Son, Has all his mightiest works outdone, Has all his mightiest works outdone

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

English.

1. Not heaven's wide range of hallowed space Je - hovah's presence can con-fine; Nor an - gel's claims re - strain his grace, Whose glo - ries thro' cre - a - - tion shine
2. It beamed on E - den's guilt-y days, And traced redemption's wondrous plan; From Calva - ry, in brightest rays. It glowed to guide be - night - ed man

VESPER HYMN. L. M.

From "Bap. Chorals." Dr A. B. Everett.

1. Af - flicted saint, to Christ draw near; Thy Saviour's gracious promise hear; His faithful word de-clares to thee, That, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

2. Let not thy heart de-spond and say, How shall I stand the try-ing day? He has en-gaged, by firm de - cree, That, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

DUPUYTREN. L. M.

From "New Thes. Mus. Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre-a - tor's praise; But, O, what tongue can speak his fame! What verse can reach the loft-y theme.

2. Enthroned a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo-ry like a garment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a-round him shine.

HAMBURG. L. M.

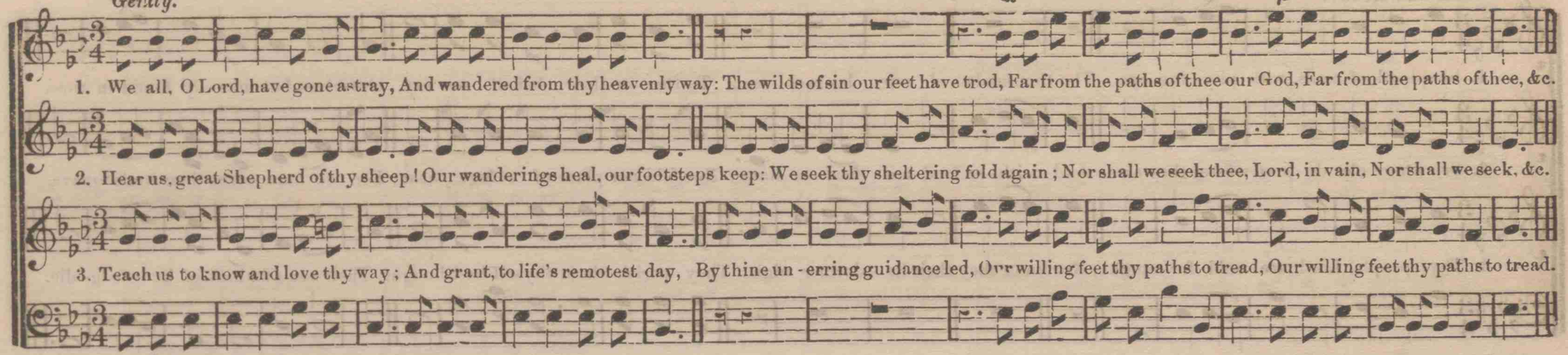
Gregorian.

Gently.

Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long; Crown him, ye nations. in your song: His wondrous name and power re-hearse; His honors shall en - rich your verse.

MONTAGUE. L. M.

Gently.



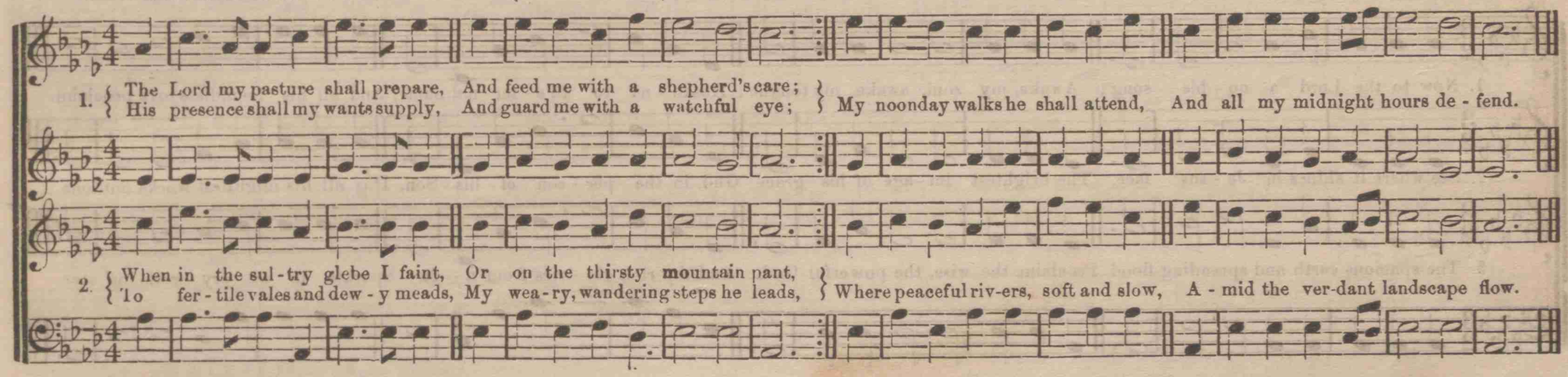
1. We all, O Lord, have gone astray, And wandered from thy heavenly way: The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the paths of thee our God, Far from the paths of thee, &c.

2. Hear us, great Shepherd of thy sheep! Our wanderings heal, our footsteps keep: We seek thy sheltering fold again; Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain, Nor shall we seek, &c.

3. Teach us to know and love thy way; And grant, to life's remotest day, By thine un-erring guidance led, Our willing feet thy paths to tread, Our willing feet thy paths to tread.

DILLON. L. M. (6 lines.)

R. M. McIntosh



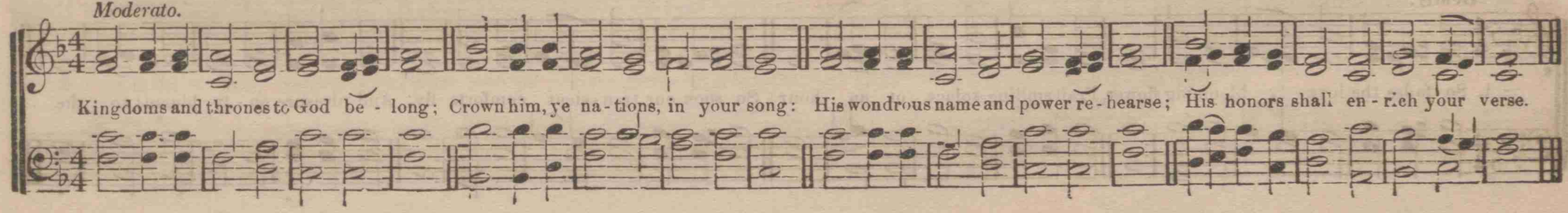
1. { The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; } My noonday walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours de-fend.
   { His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye; }

2. { When in the sul-try glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, } Where peaceful riv-ers, soft and slow, A-mid the ver-dant landscape flow.
   { To fer-tile vales and dew-y meads, My wea-ry, wandering steps he leads, }

DENISON. L. M.

From "Sabbath Bell," W. M.

Moderato.



Kingdoms and thrones to God be-long; Crown him, ye na-tions, in your song: His wondrous name and power re-hearse; His honors shall en-rich your verse.

SHIBBOLETH. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh, Sept. 6, 1863

Firm and steady.

1. Shepherd of souls, with pity-ing eye, The thousands of our Is-rael see; To thee in their behalf we cry, Ourselves but new-ly found in thee.

2. See where o'er de-sert wastes they err, And neith-er food nor feed-er have; Nor fold nor place of refuge near; For no man cares their souls to save.

3. Thy people, Lord, are sold for naught; Nor know they their Re-deemer nigh: They perish whom thyself hast bought; Their souls for lack of knowledge die.

BURROWS. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Now to the Lord a no-ble song; Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue; Hosan-na to th'e-ter-nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

2. See where it shines in Je-sus' face, The brightest im-age of his grace: God, in the per-son of his Son, Has all his mightiest works outdone.

3. The spacious earth and spreading flood Proclaim the wise, the powerful God, And thy rich glo-ries from a-far Sparkle in ev-ery roll-ing star.

ELEA. L. M.

From "Sabbath Bell". W. Mingle

Gently.

1. So fades the love-ly blooming flower, Frail smiling solace of an hour; So soon our tran-sient comforts fly, And pleasure on-ly blooms to die.

REST. L. M.

Tenderly.

1. Asleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Unbroken by the last of foes.

2. Asleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slumber meet! With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death hath lost his venomed sting.

ROTHWELL. L. M.

1. Let Zi-on in her King rejoice, Tho' Satan rage, and kingdoms rise, He utters his almigh-ty voice, The nations melt, the tumult dies, The nations melt, the tumult dies.

2. God is our sun, he makes our day: God is our shield, he guards our way From all th' assaults of hell and sin—From foes without, and foes within, From foes without, and foes, &c.

3 All needful grace will God bestow, And crown that grace with glory too; He gives us all things, and withholds No real good from upright souls, No real good from upright souls.

ALDIE. L. M.

From "Baptist Chorals." Dr. A, B. Everett.

1 How blest the sacred tie that binds, In sweet com - mun - ion, kind-red minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose heart, whose faith, whose hopes are one.
2. To each the soul of each how dear! What ten - der love, what ho - ly fear! How doth the generous flame with - in Re - fine from earth, and cleanse from sin!

BLAISDELL. L. M.

G. F. Root. By permission.

With Expression.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died; My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and sor - row meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

KINGSBRIDGE. L. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett

3. There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And watering our di-vine a - bode.
4 That sacred stream,—thy ho-ly word,—Our grief al - lays, our fears con-trols: Sweet peace thy prom-i - ses af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls.

DURPHY. L. M.

Franz Volk.

1 God of the world, thy glo - ries shine Thro' earth and heaven with rays divine; Thy smile gives beauty to the flower, Thine anger to the tempest, power.
2. God of our lives! the throbbing heart Doth at thy beck its ac-tion start,—Throbs on, o - be - dient to thy will, Or ceases at thy fa - tal chill.

GUIDO. L. M.

Dr. Everett. From "New Thes. Mus."

1. A - wake our souls, a - way..... ..... our fears, Let every trembling tho't begone, Awake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful courage on.

A - wake our souls, a - way our fears,

2. True, 'tis.... a strait and nar - - - - row road, And mortal spirits tire and faint; But they forget the mighty God, Who feeds the strength of every saint.

A - wake our souls, away our fears,

WARE. L. M.

Geo. Kingsley.

1. O, for a glance of heavenly day, To take this stubborn heart a - way; And thaw, with beams of love di vine, This heart, this frozen heart of mine.

2. The rocks can rend; the earth can quake; The seas can roar; the mountains shake; Of feeling, all things show some sign, But this unfeeling heart of mine.

HYDE PARK. L. M.

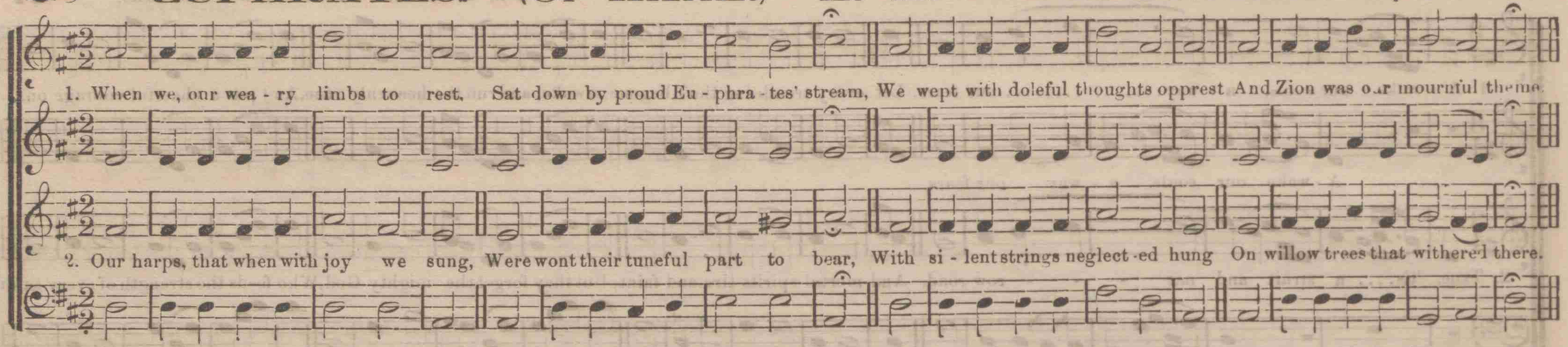
S. B. Pond. By permission.

Moderato.

1. Thou whom my soul admires a - bove All earthly joy and earthly love, Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where doth thy sweetest pasture grow?

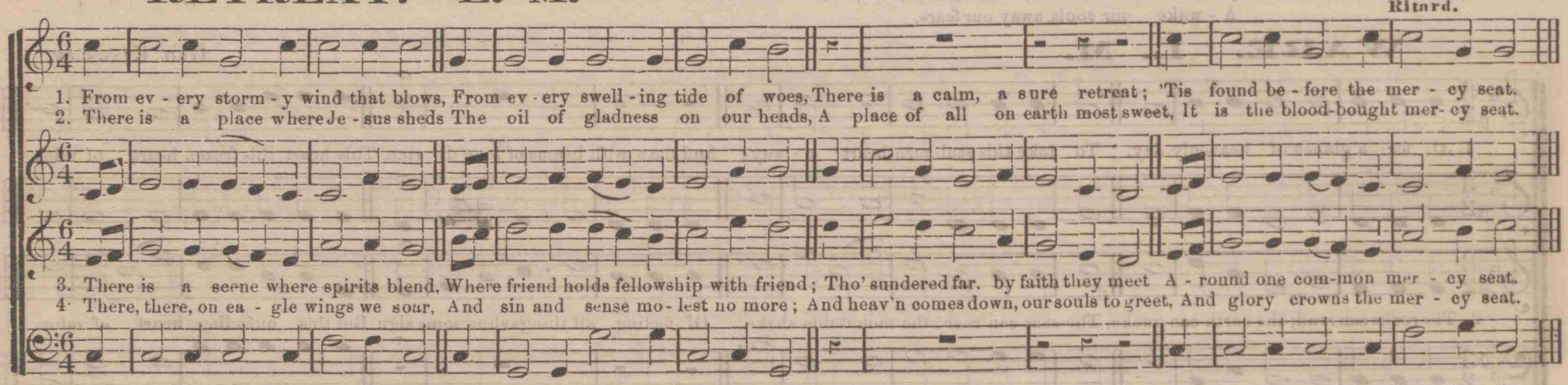
EUPHRATES. (Or HALL.) L. M.

DR. A. B. E. From "Bap. Chorals."



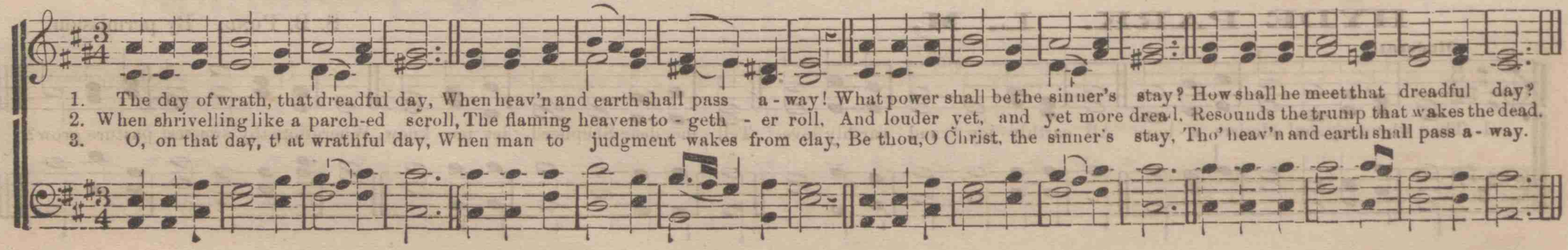
RETREAT. L. M.

THOS. HASTINGS.



MENDELSSOHN. L. M.

DR. A. B. E. From "New Thes. Mus"



FOGARTY. L. M.

From "Bap. Chorals." Dr. A. B. Everett

1. Is there a time when mo-ments flow, More sweetly far than all be-side? It is, of all the time be-low, A sabbath eve in summer-tide.

2. O then the set-ting sun smiles fair, On all be-low, and all a-bove, The different forms of na-ture wear One u-ni-ver-sal voice of love.

3. And then the grace that Je-sus beams, The life of grace, the death of sin, With nature's pla-cid woods and streams, Is peace without, and peace with-in.

LEWISTON. L. M.

From "New Thes. Mus." L. C. Everett.

1. My spir-it looks to God a-lone, My rock and refuge is his throne; In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul for his sal-va-tion waits.

2. Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways, Pour out your hearts be-fore his face; When helpers fail and foes in-vade, God is our all-suf-fi-cient aid.

SASNETT. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. "Go, preach my gospel," saith the Lord; "Bid the whole earth my grace re-ceive; He shall be saved that trusts my word, And he condemned who'll not be-lieve.

MISSIONARY CHANT. (Everett's.) L. M.

1. Ye Christian her - alds, go, proclaim Sal - vation in Im - man - uel's name; To distant climes the ti - dings bear, And plant the rose of Sha - ron there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho ly zeal your heart in - spire, Bid raging winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sa - vage breast to peace.

HERALD. L. M.

T. J. Cook. From "O. Branch."

With Spirit.

1. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim Sal - va - tion in Immanuel's name; To distant climes the ti - dings bear, And plant the rose of Sha - ron there.

2. Triumphant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

3 Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy ex - cel - lence be known; Deck'd in the robes of righteous-ness, Thy glories shall the world con - fess.

MENDON. L. M.

German.

1. How sweetly flow'd the gospel sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace, When list'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and glad - ness fill'd the place.
2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Unveil - ing an im - mor - tal day.

BRYAN. L. M.

1. Re-turn, my wandering soul, re-turn, And seek an in-jured Father's face: Those warm desires that in thee burn, Were kindled by re-deeming grace.
2. Re-turn, my wandering soul, re-turn, Thy dy-ing Saviour bids thee live; Go, view his bleeding side, and learn How free-ly Je-sus can for-give.
3. Re-turn, my wandering soul, re-turn, And wipe a-way the fall-ing tear; 'Tis God who says "No longer mourn;" 'Tis mercy's voice in-vites thee near.

LATROBE. L. M.

From "New Thes. Mus." L. C. E.

1. What sinners val-ue I re-sign: Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; I shall be-hold thy bliss-ful face, And stand complete in righteousness.
2. This life's a dream—an emp-ty show; But that bright world to which I go Hath joys sub-stan-tial and sin-cere: When shall I wake and find me there?
3. O, glorious hour! O, blest a-bode! I shall be near and like my God, And flesh and sin no more con-trol The sa-cred pleasures of my soul.
4. My flesh shall slumber in the ground Till the last trumpet's joy-ful sound, Then burst the chains, with glad surprise, And in my Saviour's im-age rise.

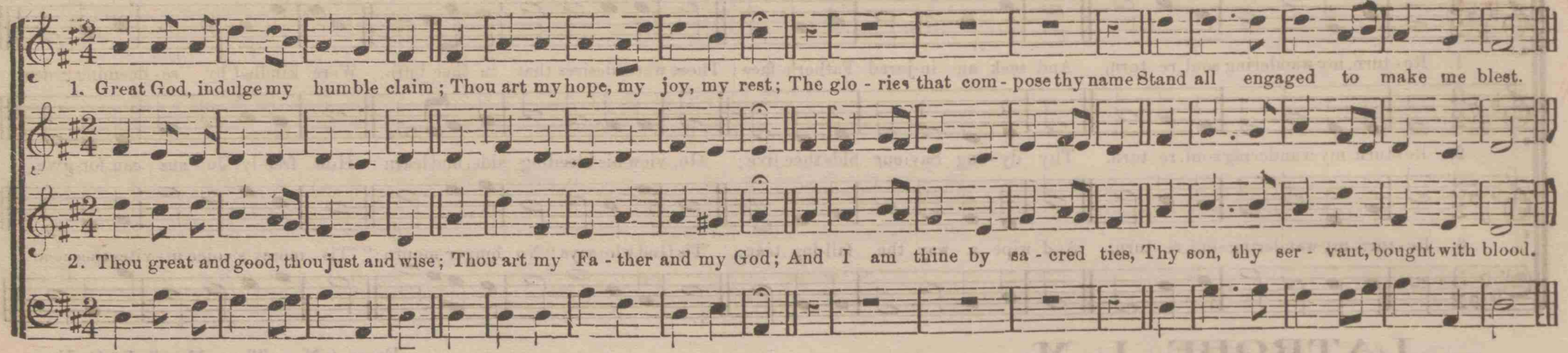
PARK STREET. L. M.

VENUA

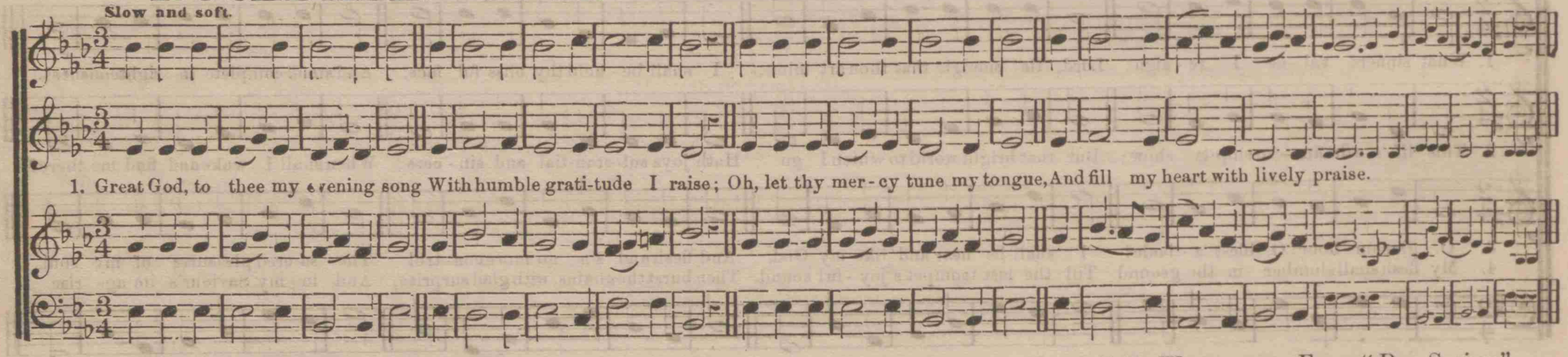
Spirited.

Hark! how the choral song of heav'n Swells full of peace and joy a-bove; Hark! how they strike their golden harps, And raise the tuneful notes of love, And raise the, &c

STETTINIUS. L. M.

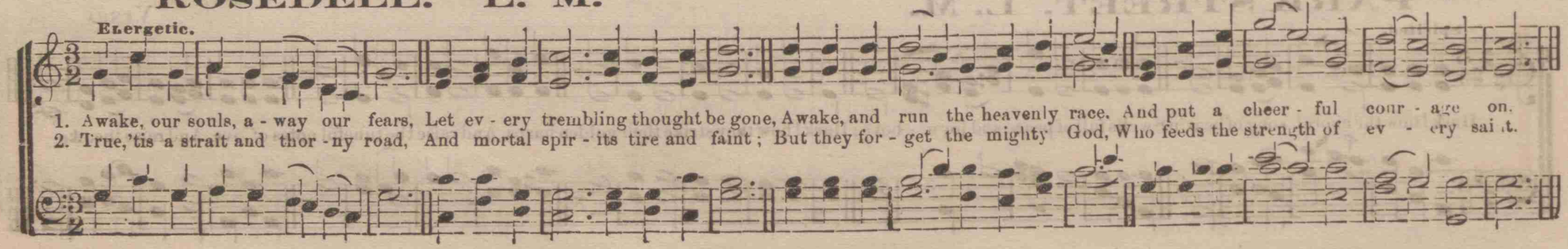
L. C. Everett. From "New Thes. Mus."

ROSEDALE. L. M.

Geo. Root. By permission.



ROSEDELL. L. M.

I. B. Woodbury. From "Day Spring."



WINDHAM. L. M.

1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole-ful night, When powers of earth and hell a-rose A-gainst the Son of God's de-light, And friends betrayed Him to his foes.

2. Be-fore the mournful scene be-gan, He took the bread, and blessed, and brake; What love through all his actions ran! What wondrous words of grace He spake!

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk thro' deserts dark as night; 'Till we ar-rive at heaven our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2. The want of sight she well sup-plies; She makes the pearly gates ap-pear; Far in-to dis-tant worlds she pries, And brings e-ter-nal glo-ries near

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

Be thou, O God, ex-al-ted high; And as thy glo-ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth dis-play'd, Till thou art here, as there, o-beyed

STOWELL. L. M.

DR. EVERETT.

1. From ev-ery stormy wind that blows, From ev-ery swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-fore the mer-cy seat.

2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads, A place of all on earth most sweet; It is the blood-bought mercy seat.

3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mer-cy seat.

OTTAWA. L. M.

DR. EVERETT.

1. Great God, at-tend. while Zi-on sings The joy that from thy pres-ence springs: To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2. So fades a sum-mer cloud a-way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So gently shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a-long the shore.

HUBBARD. L. M.

EMILLIUS LAROCHE.

1. Lord, when my thoughts de-light-ed rove, A-mid the wonders of thy love, Sweet hope re-vives my drooping heart And bids in-tru-ding fear de-part.
2. Re-pen-tant sorrow fills my heart, But mingling joy al-lays the smart; Oh! may my fu-ture life de-clare The sor row and the joy sin-cere.
3. Be all my heart, and all my days, De-vo-ted to my Saviour's praise; And let my glad obe-dience prove How much I owe—how much I love.

MAYSVILLE. L. M.

Dr. A. Brooks Everett.

1. Praise waits in Zi - on, Lord, for thee; Thy saints adore thy ho - ly name, Thy creatures bend th' o - be-dient knee. And humbly thy pro - tec - tion claim.

2. Thy hand has raised us from the dust; The breath of life thy spir - it gave; Where, but in thee, can mor-tals trust? Who, but our God, has power to save?

3. Still may thy chil - dren, in thy word, Their common trust and ref-uge see; O bind us to each oth - er, Lord, By one great tie—the love of thee.

EGE. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

Soft and Gentle, but not too slow.

1 Come, weary souls, with sin oppressed, Oh come! accept the promised rest; The Saviour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way.

2. Oppressed with guilt—a pain - ful load, Oh come, and bow before your God! Di - vine compassion, might - y love, Will all the painful load re - move.

3. Here mercy's boundless o - cean flows, To cleanse your guilt, and heal your woes, Here's pardon, life, and end - less peace— How rich the gift! how free the grace!

GILGAL. L. M.

Western Tune.

Bold.

My dear Re - deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word, But in thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in liv - ing charac - ters.

36 MIZPAH. L. M. 6 lines.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, God of love! Oh, hear a hum - ble suppliant's cry! Bend from thy lof - ty seat a - bove.
2. I urge no mer - its of my own, No worth, to claim thy gra - cious smile: No: when I bow be - fore thy throne,
3. Fa - ther of mer - cies, God of love! Then hear thy hum - ble suppliant's cry! Bend from thy lof - ty seat a - bove

Thy throne of glorious ma - jes - ty. Oh, deign to hear my mournful voice, And bid my drooping heart re - joice! And bid my drooping heart re - joice!

Dare to con-verse with God a - while, Thy name blest Je - sus, is my plea. Dearest and sweetest name to me! Dearest and sweet-est name to me!

Thy throne of glorious ma - jes - ty. One pard'ning word can make me whole, And soothe the anguish of my soul, And soothe the anguish of my soul.

GUION. L. M. 6 lines. (Six 8s.)

Dr. A. B. E. From "Wes. H. & T. Book."

1 { The Lord my pasture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a Shepherd'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 midnight hours de - fend.

NEBLETH. L. M.

1. In vain my roving thoughts would find, A portion worthy of the mind; On earth my soul could nev-er rest, For earth can nev-er make me blest.

2. Can lasting hap-pi-ness be found Where seasons roll their hast-y round, And days and hours, with rap-id flight, Sweep cares and pleasures out of sight.

3. A rise, my thoughts; my heart, a-rise; Leave this vain world, and seek the skies; There purest joys for-ev-er last, When sea-sons, days, and hours are past.

ERWIN. L. M.

FRANZ VOLK.

1 Hear me, O Lord! in my dis-tress, Hear me in truth and righteousness; For, at thy bar of judgment tried, None liv-ing can be jus-ti-fied.

2. Lord! I have foes—without, with-in,— The world, the flesh, in-dwell-ing sin, Life's dai-ly ills, temp-ta-tion's power, And Sa-tan roar-ing to de-vour

LANIER. L. M.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. O happy saints, who dwell in light, And walk with Jesus clothed in white! Safe landed on that peaceful shore, Where pilgrims meet to part no more. Where pilgrims meet, &c.
2. Released from sorrow, toil, and strife, And welcomed to an endless life, Their souls have now begun to prove The height and depth of Jesus' love, The height and depth, &c.

NOVELLO. L. M.

Extract from "Handel's Messiah." Arr. in metrical form, by R. M. McIntosh

1. Lord, when my thoughts de - light - ed rove A - mid the won - ders of thy love, Sweet
2. Re - pent - ant sor - row fills my heart, But ming - ling joy al - lays the smart; Oh!
3. Be all my heart, and all my days De - vo - ted to my Sa - viour's praise; And
hope re - vives my droop - ing heart, And bids in - tru - ding fears de - part, And bids in - tru - ding fears de - part.
may my fu - ture life de - clare The sor - row and the joy sin - cere, The sor - row and the joy sin - cere.
let my glad o - be - dience prove How much I owe, how much I love, How much I owe, how much I love.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. Bradbury. By permission.

Gently.

1. Soft be the gent - ly breathing notes That sing the Sa - viour's dy - ing love; Soft as the eve - ning ze - phyr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a - bove.

WESTON. L. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal care shall fill my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp, of so - lemn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word: His works of grace how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how di-vine!

DAVIS. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un - to us a Saviour's born; See, how the an - gels wing their way, To ush - er in the glorious day!

2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright, celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds im - part Joy to each raptured, list'-ning heart.

3. Come, join the an - gels in the sky, Glo-ry to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth a - bound, While time revolves and years roll round.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. Oliver.

Dolce e Piano.

See gentle pa-tience smile on pain, See dying hope re - vive a - gain; Hope wipes the tear from sor - row's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

40 CELSUS. L. M.

DR. A. BROOKS EVERETT. From "New Thes. Mus.'

1. Behold a Stranger at the door; He gen - tly knocks, has knock'd before; Has waited long—is wait-ing still; You treat no o - ther friend so ill.

2. O love-ly at - ti - tude, he stands With melting heart and bleeding hands; O matchless kindness! and he shows This matchless kind-ness to his foes.

3. But will he prove a friend in-deed? He will; the ve - ry friend you need; The friend of sinners—yes, 'tis he, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.

SESSIONS. L. M.

Let this music be bold, strong and firm.

L. O. EMERSON.

Earnest y.

1. Sinner, O why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful haste to die? Daring to leap to worlds unknown! Heedless against thy God to fly!

PILGRIM. L. M. Double.

From "New Lute of Zion."

Fine.

D. C.

1 { There is a calm for those that weep, A rest for wea - ry pilgrims found; } 2. The storm that sweeps the wintry sky No more disturbs their deep re - pose;
{ They soft-ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground, }

D. C. Than summer eve-ning's la - test sigh, That shuts the rose, That shuts the rose.

CHARLOTTE. L. M.

Melody by MORRISON, of Charlotte C. H. Va. Harmonized by FRANZ VOLK.

1. How blest the sa - cred tie that binds, In sweet commun - ion, kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run. Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.
2. To each the soul of each how dear! What ten-der love, what ho - ly fear! How doth the gen-erous flame within, Re - fine from earth, and cleanse from sin!
3. Nor shall the glow - ing flame ex - pire, When dim-ly burns frail nature's fire; Then shall they meet in realms a - bove, A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

GRAY. L. M.

EMILLIUS LAROCHE.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it! calm my mind, And fit me to approach my God; Remove each vain, each worldly thought, And lead me to thy blest a - bode
2. A brighter hope and faith impart, And let me now my Saviour see; Oh! soothe and cheer my burdened heart, And bid my Spir - it rest in thee.

WAVERLY. L. M.

DR. EVERETT.

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove a - broad; Let all the powers with-in me join In work and worship so di vine.
2. Bless, O my soul, the God of grace; His fa - vors claim the high - est praise: Why should the wonders he hath wrought Be lost in silence and for - got?

WITHERS. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1 'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk through deserts dark as night, Till we ar - rive at heaven our home. Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2. The want of sight she well supplies; She makes the pear-ly gates ap - pear; Far in - to dis - tant worlds she pries, And brings e - ter - nal glo - ries near

3. Cheerful we tread the desert through, While faith inspires a heavenly ray, Though li-ons roar and tempests blow, And rocks and dangers fill the way.

ELLIOTT. L. M.

Arranged from Rink, by R. M. McIntosh.

1. Thine earth-ly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a no - bler rest a - bove; To that our longing souls as - pire, With cheerful hope—and strong de - sire.

2 No more fa - tigue—no more distress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs, Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues.

3. No rude a - larms of ra - ging foes, No cares to break the long re - pose; No midnight shade—no clouded sun— But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon.

IOSCO. L. M.

The praise of Zi - on waits for thee, Great God, and praise becomes thy house; There shall thy saints thy glo - ry see, And there perform their public vows.

RANDOLPH. L. M. 6 lines.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing the choic - est psalm of praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name; His

2. He framed the globe; He built the sky; He made the shin - ing worlds on high, And reigns com - plete in glo - ry there: His

glo - ry let the hea - then know, His won - ders to the na - tions show, And all his sav - ing works pro - claim.

beams are ma - jes - ty and light; His beau - ties, how di - vine - ly bright! His tem - ple, how di - vine - ly fair!

WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAD.

Slow.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great re - ward: And while the lamp holds out to burn, Ye sin-ners, has - ten to re - turn.

44 ZURISHADDAI. L. M. (Or a short Anthem.)

EMILIUS LAROCHE.

Not too fast.—Time exact.

1. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord, From dis - tant worlds where crea - tures dwell! Let heaven be - gin the so - lemn word. Let

dwell, ...

2. Wide as his vast do - min - ion lies, Make the Cre - a - tor's name be known: Loud as his thun - der shout his praise, Loud

known, ...

heaven be - gin the sol - emn word, And sound it dread - ful down to hell, And sound it dread - ful down to hell.

as his thun - der shout his praise, And sound it lof - ty as his throne, And sound it lof - ty as his throne.

BREWER. L. M.

ENGLISH.

Bold and joyous.

Daughters of Zi - on, come be hold The crown of hon - our and of gold, Which the glad church, with joys unknown, Placed on the head of Sol - o - mon.

WENONAH. L. M.

W. M. McIntosh. 43

Firm and Positive.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - cess - ive jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from

2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to crown his head; His name like sweet per-

shore to shore, His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

shore

rise

fume, shall rise. His name like sweet per - fume shall rise, With ev - ery morn - ing sa - cri - fice.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

T. Thorley.

Glowing.

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

HINMAN. L. M.

L. C. Everett

1. Je - hovah is the God of might, He fram'd the earth, He built the sky; And what He speaks is ev - er right, 'The strength of Is - rael will not lie'

2. Ye wea - ry souls with sin oppress'd, To Him in ev - 'ry trou - ble fly; His promise is, 'I'll give you rest,' 'The strength of Is - rael will not lie.'

3. Why then give way to dark de - spair? Still to the throne of grace ap - ply; His promise plead, He'll hear your pray'r: 'The strength of Is - rael will not lie.'

VERMONT. L. M.

E. Dutcher.

Glowing.

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Thro' all the my - riads of the skies—That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2. Let thrones, and powr's, and kingdoms be O - be - dient, migh - ty God, to thee; And o - ver land, and stream, and main, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign

DRESDEN. L. M. Double

D. C

Moderato.

1 { Pre - serve me, Lord, in time of need, For suc - cor to thy throne I flee;
{ But have no mer - its there to plead, My goodness can - not reach to thee.
D. C. My praise can nev - er make thee blest, Nor add new glo - ries to thy name.

2. Oft have my heart and tongue confessed How emp - ty and how poor I am:

HAVANA. L. M. (Double.)

Written for the "Tabor.

1. Let Zion praise the mighty God, And make his honors known abroad; For sweet the joy—our songs to raise; And glorious is the work of praise, 2. Our children are

3. The changing seasons he ordains, The early and the later rains; The flashes of snow, like wool, he sends, And thus the springing corn defends, 4. With heavy frost

5. He bids the southern breezes blow; The ice dissolves, the waters flow; But he hath nobler works and ways, To call his people to his praise, 6. To all our land . . . . . his laws are

secure and blest, Our shores have peace, our cities rest; He feeds our sons with finest wheat, And adds his blessing to their meat.

he strews the ground; His hail descends with clatt'ring sound· Where is the man so vainly bold, As dare de - fy his dreadful cold.

shown, ... His gospel through . . . . . the nation known: . . . . . He hath not thus . . . . . revealed his word, ... To every land:—Praise ye the Lord!

GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.

Adagio, e sempre Piano.

Soft ly the shade of eve - ning falls, Sprinkling the earth with dew - y tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns a - mid the spheres.

SHENSTONE. L. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. He lives! the great Redeem - er lives! What joy the blest as - sur-ance gives! And now, be - fore his Fa - ther, God, He pleads the mer - its of his blood.
2. Re - peat-ed crimes a - wake our fears, And justice armed with frowns appears; But in the Saviour's love - ly face Sweet mer-cy smiles, and all is peace.
3. Hence then, ye dark, des -pairing thoughts, Above our fears, a - bove our faults, His powerful in - ter - ces-sions rise; And guilt recedes, and ter - ror dies.

BERGMAN. L. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett, From "Church Peal"

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God; Call home thy tho'ts that rove a - broad, Let all the pow'rs within me join In work and wor - ship so di - vine.
2. 'Tis he, my soul, that sent his Son To die for crimes which thou hast done. He owes the ransom, and for - gives The hourly fol - lies of our lives.

PATHWAY. L. M.

T. J. Cook.

Moderato.

1. We all, O Lord, have gone a - stray, And wandered from the heavenly way; The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the paths of thee, our God.
2. Hear us, geat Shepherd of our sheep! Our wand'rings heal, our footsteps keep; We seek thy shelt'ring fold a - gain, Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.

KALAMAZOO. L. M.

1 Re-turn, my wandering soul, re-turn. And seek an injured Fa - ther's face; Those warm desires that in thee burn, Were kindled by re - deem - ing grace.

2. Re-turn, my wandering soul, re-turn; Thy dy-ing Sa-viour bids thee live; Go, view his bleeding side, and learn How free-ly Je - sus can for-give

3. Re-turn, my wandering soul, re-turn, And wipe a-way the fall - ing tear: 'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn;" 'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

ELVERS. L. M.

Dr. A. B. EVERETT—From "Church Peal."

1. Come hither, all ye wea-ry souls, Ye hea-vy - la - den sin-ners, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

2. They shall find rest who learn of me; I'm of a meek and low-ly mind; But pas-sion ra - ges like the sea, And pride is rest-less as the wind.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de - light; My yoke is ea - sy to the neck! My grace shall make the burden light.

4. Je - sus, we come at thy com-mand; With faith, and hope, and humble zeal, Re-sign our spir - its to thy hand, To mould and guide us at thy will.

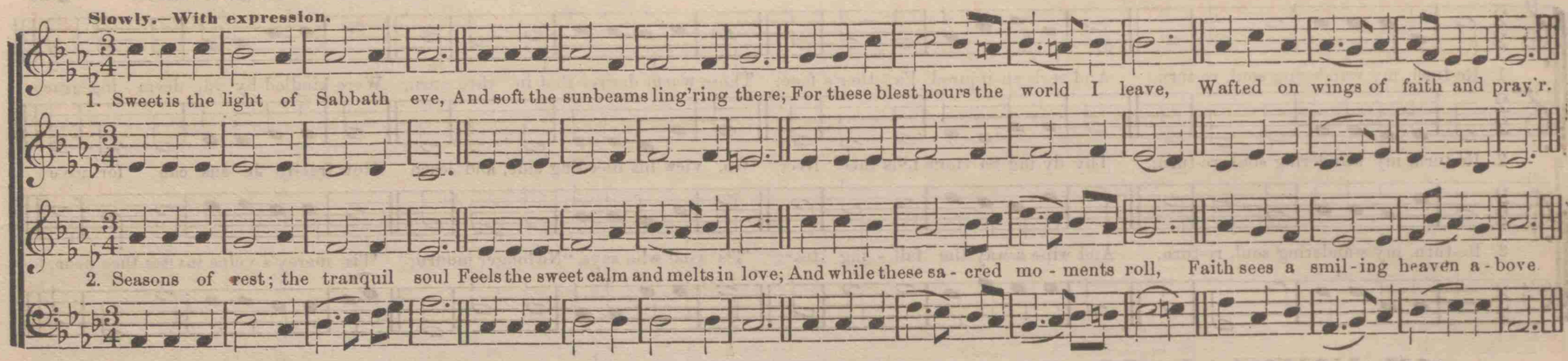
STERLING. L. M.

CHANT.

O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh ty King! For we our voi-ces high should raise, When our sal-va-tion's Rock we praise.

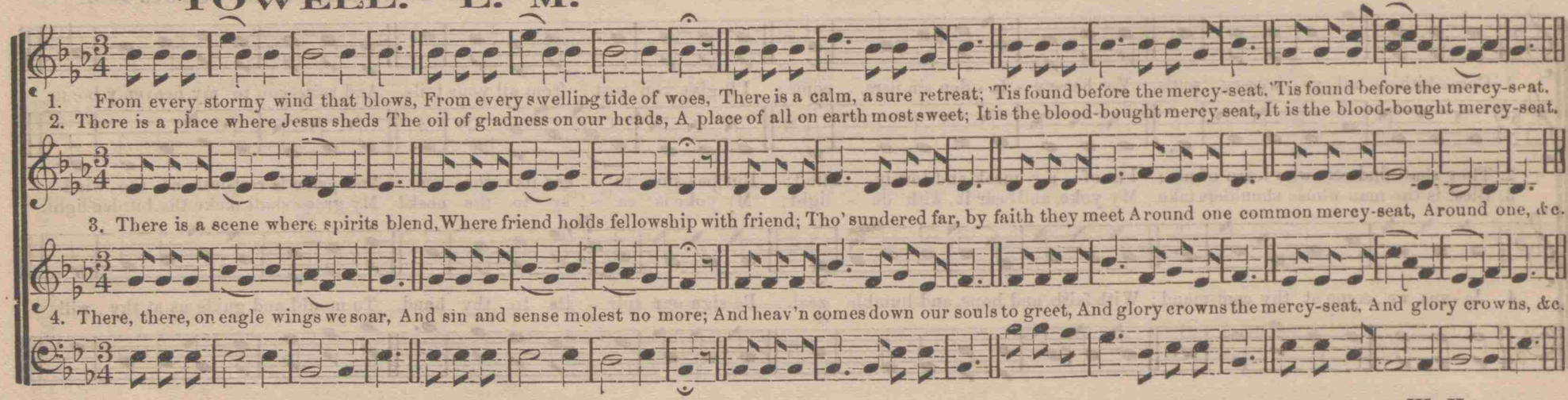
ELBETHEL. L. M.

T F. Seward. From 'New Olive Branch"

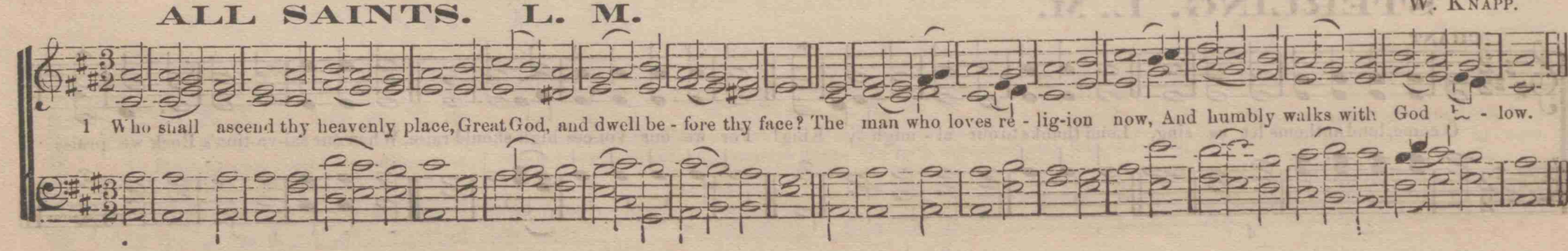


TOWELL. L. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett.



ALL SAINTS. L. M.

W. Knapp.

MORNING STAR. L. M.

From the "Church Psal." Dr. A B Everett

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run ; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, Till moons shall, &c.

2. For him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown his head ; His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morning sacrifice, With every morning, &c.

3. People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song ; And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on his name, Their early blessings on his name.

BATTLE CREEK. L. M.

L. C. Everett.

1. How blest the sacred tie that binds, In sweet communion, kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes, are one

2. To each the soul of each how dear! What tender love, what ho - ly fear! How doth the generous flame within Re - fine from earth, and cleanse from sin.

3. Nor shall the glowing flame ex - pire, When dimly burns frail nature's fire; Then shall they meet in realms above, A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

EVENING HYMN. L. M.

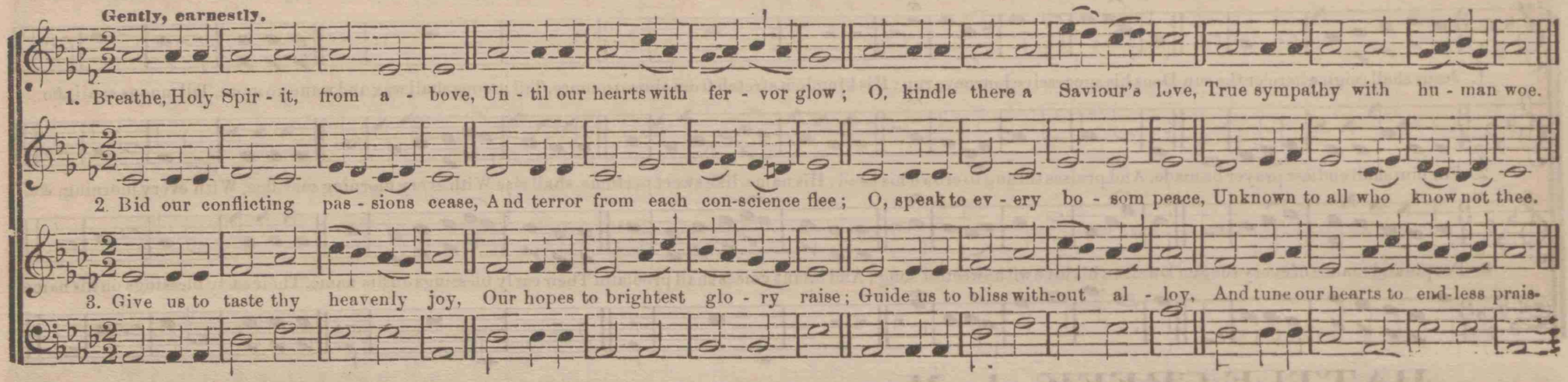
Tallis.

Chanting manner.

Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me. O keep me, King, of kings, Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

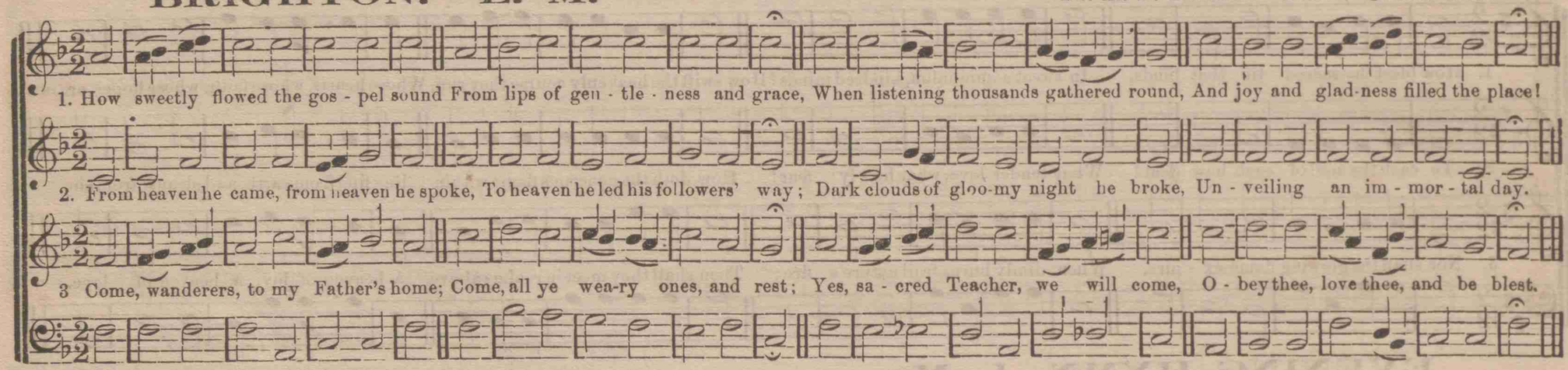
INVOCATION. L. M.

T. E. Perkins. From "Sacred Lute." By permission.



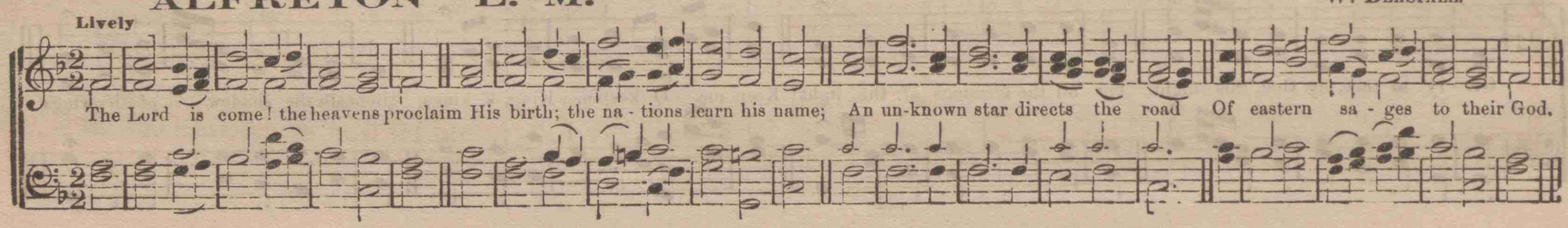
BRIGHTON. L. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett. From "Church Peal."



ALFRETON L. M.

W. Beastall.



EVA. L. M.

From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. She sleeps in Jesus—peace - ful rest— No mortal strife invades her breast ; Nor pain, nor sin, nor anx - ious care Can reach the si - lent slumb'rer there.
2. She sleeps in Jesus— soon to rise—When the last trump shall rend the skies; Then burst the fetters of the tomb, To wake in full im - mor - tal bloom
3. She sleeps in Jesus—cease thy grief ; Let this afford thee sweet re-lief—That, freed from deaths triumphant reign, In heaven she will live a - gain.

STEELE. L. M.

From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. He lives! the great Redeem - er lives! What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives! And now, be - fore his Fa - ther, God, He pleads the mer - its of his blood.
2. Re - peat-ed crimes a - wake our fears, And justice armed with frowns ap - pears; But in the Saviour's love - ly face Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.
3. Hence then, ye dark, des -pairing thoughts, Above our fears, a - bove our faults, His powerful in - ter - ces - sions rise; And guilt recedes, and ter - ror dies.
4. Great Ad - vo-cate, al - migh - ty Friend, On thee our hum - ble hopes de - pend; Our cause can nev - er, nev - er fail, For thou dost plead, and must prevail.

WELTON. L. M.

Arranged from a tune by Rev. C. Malan. Geneva.

Moderato.

1 Thou great Instruct-or, lest I stray, O teach my err - ing feet thy way! The truth, with ev - er fresh de - light. Shall guide my doubtful steps a - right.

JAMES STREET. L. M.

From "Church Peal." Dr. A B, Everett

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest: No mor-tal care shall fill my breast; O, may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol-emn sound

3. My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word: His works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep his counsels, how di-vine!

LOUIE. L. M.

L. C. Everett.

1. Soft be the gently breathing notes, That sing the Saviour's dy-ing love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats, As soft as tuneful lyres a-bove.

2. Soft as the morning dews de-scend, While warbling birds ex-ult-ing soar, So soft to our al-mighty Friend Be eve-ry sigh our bosoms pour.

3. Pure as the sun's en-livening ray, That scatters life and joy a-broad; Pure as the lu-cid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Maker, God.

APPLETON. L. M. Chant.

Dr. Boyce.

O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al-migh-ty King! For we our voic-es high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise.

SALISBURY. L. M.

L. C. EVERETT

1. Go, wor - ship at Im - man - uel's feet; See in his face what wonders meet; Earth is too nar - row to ex - press His worth, his glo - ry, or his grace.

2. Nor earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor stars, Nor heav'n his full re - sem - blance bears; His beauties we can nev - er trace, Till we be - hold Him face to face.

HALLEN. L. M. ("'Tis Finished.")

From "Church Peal." DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. "'Tis finished!" so the Sa - viour cried And meekly bow'd his head and died. 'Tis finished! yes, the race is run, The bat - tle fought, the victory won.
2. 'Tis finished! this his dy - ing groan Shall sins of deepest hue a - tone, And millions be redeemed from death By Jesus' last, ex - pir - ing breath
3. 'Tis finished! heav'n is re - con - ciled, And all the pow'rs of darkness spoiled Peace, love, and happi - ness a - gain Return, and dwell with sin - ful men.
4. 'Tis finished! let the joy - ful sound Be heard thro' all the na - tions round 'Tis finished! let the triumph rise, And swell the chorus of the skies.

LEYDEN. L. M.

COSTELLO.

Lively.

1 { E - ter - nal God, ... ce - les - tial King, Ex - alt - ed be thy glo - rious name, / Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing, [*Omit* .... } And saints on earth thy love proclaim, And saints on earth thy love proclaim.

OLIVE. L. M.

From "New Olive Branch." T. J. Cook. By permission.

1. Herald of Peace, Je - ho - vah's sign, Sent by his pow'r and love di - vine; Let thy blest presence from a - bove Now fill our hearts with sa - cred love.

2. Almighty Lord! whose mer - cy gave A Saviour's love, the world to save; Vouchsafe this "sign" of heavenly birth, To heal the nations of the earth.

BRANCH. L. M.

From "New Olive Branch." T. E. Perkins. By permission.

3. From Calv'ry's mount sweet Branch descend, And bid a nation's dis - cord end; Borne on the spirit's dovelike wing, Swift to our souls thy mes - sage bring.

4. "Glo - ry to God" shall then a - rise, From every clime be - neath the skies; And "peace on earth," that joyful song, The choral har - mo - ny pro - long.

LIMEHOUSE. L. M.

Husband.

Un poco adagio.

In mem'ry of your dy - ing Friend, Do this," said he "till time shall end; Meet at my ta - ble, and re - cord The love of your de - part - ed Lord."

McKENZIE. L. M.

From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B Everett.

1. O thou that hears't when sinners cry, Tho' all my crimes be - fore thee lie, Behold them not with an - gry look, But blot their memory from thy book.

2. Create my na - ture pure with-in, And form my soul a - verse to sin; Let thy good Spir - it ne'er de - part, Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3. I cannot live with - out thy light, Cast out and ban - ished from thy sight; Thy ho - ly joys, my God, re - store, And guard me that I fall no more.

CHARLES STREET. L. M.

L. C. Everett.

1. Triumphant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust and darkness and the death; Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy various charms be known; Then deck'd in robes of righteous - ness, The world thy glo - ries shall con- fess.

SHOEL. L. M.

From Shoel.

1. Now shall the trembling mourn - er come, And bind his sheaves, and bear them home; The voice long broke with sighs, shall sing, Till heaven with halle-lu - jahs ring.

SPRING. C. M.

L. C. E. From "New Thes. Mus."

1. When ver - dure clothes the fer - tile vale, And blos - soms deck the spray. And fragrance breathes in ev - ery gale, How sweet the ver - nal day?

2 Hark! how the feath - er'd war - ble's sing, 'Tis na-ture's cheer- ful voice; Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice.

3. O God of na - ture and of grace, Thy heavenly gifts im - part; Then shall my med - i - ta - tion trace Spring, blooming in my heart.

4. In - spired to praise, I then shall join Glad nature's cheer - ful song; And love and grat - i - tude di - vine At - tune my joy - ful tongue.

CONSTANTINE. C. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett. From "New Thes. Mus."

1. Spir - it of peace! ce-les - tial Dove! How ex - cel - lent thy praise! No rich - er gift than Chris - tian love Thy gra - cious power displays.

2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flower, That si - lent - ly dis - tils, At evening's soft and balm - y hour, On Zi - on's fruit- ful hills.

3. So with mild influence from a - bove. Shall promised grace de-scend; Till u - ni - ver - sal grace and love O'er all..... the earth ex- tend.

MEMPHIS. C. M.

"Southern Tune," by Chapin.

1. O! how I love thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai- ly my de - light; And thence my med - i - ta-tions draw Di - vine ad-vice by night.

2. My wa-king eyes pre - vent the day, To med - i - tate thy word; My soul with long - ing melts a - way, To hear thy gos - pel, Lord.

AUSTRALIA. C. M.

Allegretto

1. For ev - er bless - ed be the Lord, My Saviour and my shield; He sends his Spir - it with his word, To arm me for the field.
2. When sin and hell their force u - nite, He makes my soul his care; In-structs me to the heavenly fight, And guards me through the war.
3. A friend and hel - per so di - vine Doth my weak cour-age raise; He makes the glo - rious vic - t'ry mine, And his shall be the praise.

LA MAR. C. M.

L. C. E.

1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion, too; God is my strength, nor will I fear What all my foes can do.
2. One pri - vi - lege my heart de - sires; O grant me an a - bode Among the church-es of thy saints, The tem - ples of my God.
3. There shall I of - fer my re - quests, And see thy beau - ty still; Shall hear the mes - sa - ges of love, And there in - quire thy will.

SABBATH EVENING. C. M.

T. E. P. From "Sac. Lute," by permission.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers; Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
2. See how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth-ly toys; Our souls, how hea - vi - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.

60 **LOMAX. C. M.** L. C. E. From "New Thes. Mus."

1. Long as I live, I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love, My work and joy shall be the same, In bright-er worlds a - bove.

2. Great is the Lord, his power un-known, O, let his praise be great: I'll sing the hon - ors of thy throne, Thy works of grace re - peat.

HARRISBURG. C. M. Dr. A. BROOKS EVERETT, 1853.

1. Sweet day! so cool, so calm, so bright, Bri-dal of earth and sky; The dew shall weep thy fall to-night, For thou, a - las! must die, For thou, a - las! must die.

2. Sweet rose! in air whose o-dors wave, And color charms, the eye; Thy root is e - ven in the ground, And thou, a - las! must die, And thou, a - las! must die.

3. Sweet spring! of days and ro - ses made, Whose charms for beauty vie, Thy days de-part, thy ro ses fade, Thou, too, a - las! must die, Thou, too, a - las! must die.

ORTONVILLE. C. M. Dr. HASTINGS.

Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.

SWEADNER. C. M.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies, I'll bid fare - well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep- ing eyes.
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fi - ery darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.

O..... hal - le - lu - jah! O..... hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord.

O..... hal - le - lu - jah! O..... hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord.

DALIER. C. M.

From the "Church Peal." By Dr. A. Brooks Everett.

1. Why do we mourn depart - ing friends, Or shake at death's a-larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends To call them to his arms.
2. Are we not tend ing up-ward, too, As fast as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our Love.
3. Why should we tremble to con- vey Their bo - dies to the tomb? 'Twas there the flesh of Je - sus lay, And left a long per - fume.

CONTRITION. C. M.

Dr. A. B. E. From "Bap. Chorals."

1. O Lord, thy ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum - ble sigh; Thy hand, in - dul - gent, wipes the tears From sor - row's weep - ing eye.

2. See, low be - fore thy throne of grace, A sin - ful wanderer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said, "Re - turn?"

3. O, shine on this be - night - ed heart, With beams of mer - cy shine; And let thy heal - ing voice im - part A taste of joys di - vine.

COWAN. C. M.

L. C. E. From "New Thes. Mus."

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes thy wa - king eyes; Once more, my voice, thy trib - ute pay To Him who rules the skies.

2. Night un - to night his name re - peats; The day re - news the sound, Wide as the heavens on which he sits To turn the sea - sons round.

3 'Tis he supports my mor-tal frame; My tongue shall speak his praise: My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath de - lays.

MEAR. C. M.

O, 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day."

VIRGINIA. C. M.

1. I love to steal a-while a - way From ev - ery cum - bering care; And spend the hours of set - ting day, In hum-ble, grate - ful prayer.
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all his prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu- ture good im - plore, And all my cares and sor - rows cast On him whom I a - dore.

SOLITUDE. C. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - ery cumbering care, And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum-ble, grate - ful prayer.
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all his prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore; And all my cares and sor - rows cast On him whom I a - dore.
4. I love by faith to take a view Of brighter scenes in heaven: The pros-pect does my strength re - new, While here by tem - pests driven

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

Blest morning, whose first dawn-ing light Be - held our ris - ing God; That saw Him tri - umph o'er the dust, And leave his last a - bode.

VARINA. C. M. Double.

From "Sabbath Bell." By permission.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign ;
In - fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

2. 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 flood, Stand dressed in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between.

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

ELMIRA. C. M.

H. W. Greatorex.

1. Who, who can part our ran-somed souls From Je - sus and his love ; Or break the sa - cred chain that binds The earth to heaven a - bove?
2. Let trou - bles rise, and ter - rors frown, And days of dark - ness fall ;—Thro' him all dan - gers we'll de - fy, And more than con - quer all.
3. Nor death, nor life, nor earth, nor hell, Nor time's de - stroy-ing sway Can e'er ef - face us from his heart, Or make his love de - cay.

LANSING. C. M.

S. J. Vail. From "Day Spring." By permission.

1. Sing, ye re deem - ed of the Lord, Your great De - liv - erer sing ; Pil - grims for Zi - on's ci - ty bound, Be joy - ful in your King.
2. His hand di - vine shall lead you on Thro' all the bliss - ful road, Till to the sa - cred mount you rise, And see your smil - ing God.
3. There gar - lands of im - mor - tal joy Shall bloom on ev - ery head ; While sor - row, sigh - ing, and dis - tress, Like shadows, all are fled.

HEAD. C. M.

MARCUS JUSTIN MCGLASSON. Farmville, Va.

1. O, hap - py they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell! He feeds and cheers them by his word, His arm supports them well.

2. His pres-ence cheers us in our cares, And makes our bur - den light; His gra - cious word dis - pels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night.

WILLOW-DALE. C. M. Double.

W. B. B. By permission.

Fine. *D. C.*

1. { Earth's storm - y night will soon be o'er, The rag - ing wind shall cease: }
   { The Christian's bark will reach the shore Of heaven's e - ter - nal peace. }
   D. C. The Sun of Righteous - ness is near, And ter - rors take their flight.

2. E'en now the dis - tant rays ap - pear, To chase the gloom of night;

FRANKFORT. C. M.

DR. A. B. EVERETT, 1853.

1. By cool Si - lo-am's sha - dy rill, How sweet the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dew - y rose. Of Sharon's dew - y rose!

2. Lo! such is he whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward turned to God, Is upward turned to God.

NOKOMIS. C. M.

MRS. SALLIE K. MCINTOSH

1. A - rise, ye peo - ple, and a - dore, Ex - ult - ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con - fess th'al-might-y Lord.

2. Glad shouts aloud, wide e - cho - ing round, Th'ascend - ing God pro - claim; Th'an-gel - ic choir re - spond the sound, And shake cre - a - tion's frame.

3. They sing of death and hell o'erthrown In that tri - umph-ant hour; And God ex - alts his conquering Son To his right hand of power.

TURNER. C. M.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign; In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.

2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - withering flowers; Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heavenly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green; So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.

DEVIZES. C. M.

TUCKER.

Come, let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

AUGUSTA. C. M.

With Animation.

1. O, 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear Our tribes de-vout-ly say, "Up, Israel, to the tem-ple haste, Up Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your fes-tal day.

2. At Salem's courts we must appear With our as-sembled powers, In strong and beauteous order ranged, In strong and beauteous order ranged, Like beau-nit-ed towers.

3. 'Tis thither, by di-vine command, The tribes of God re-pair, Be-fore his ark to cel-e-brate, Be-fore his ark to cel-ebrate His name with praise and prayer.

CAMP FAIRFAX. C. M.

R. McCoy McIntosh.

1. When verdure clothes the fer-tile vale, And blossoms deck the spray; And fragrance breathes in ev-ery gale, How sweet the ver-nal day!

2. Hark! how the feathered warblers sing! 'Tis nature's cheer-ful voice; Soft mu-sic hails the love-ly spring, And woods and fields re-joice.

3. How kind the in-fluence of the skies! The showers with blessings fraught, Bid vir-tue, beau-ty, fragrance rise, And fix the rov-ing thought.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

D. Dutton, Jr.

I love to steal a-while a-way, From ev-ery cum-bering care, And spend the hours of set-ting day, In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.

MANLY. C. M.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Je - sus, thou art the sin - ner's friend, As such I look to thee; Now in the bow - els of thy love, O Lord, re - mem - ber me!

2. Re - mem-ber thy pure word of grace, Re - mem-ber Cal - va - ry; Re - mem-ber all thy dy - ing groans, And then re - mem - ber me!

3. Thou wondrous Ad - - vo - cate with God, I yield my - self to thee; While thou art sit - ting on thy throne, O Lord, re - mem - ber me!

ELCEVERTH. C. M.

Earnest & Animated.

1. Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes, And lift your voices high! And lift your voices high! Awake, and praise that sovereign love, That shows salvation nigh, That shows, &c.

2. Swift on the wings of time it flies; Each moment brings it near: Each moment brings it near: Then gladly view each closing day, And each revolving year, And each. &c.

3. Not many years their round shall run, Not many mornings rise, Not many mornings rise; Ere all its glories stand revealed To our admiring eyes, To our ad- mir- ing eyes.

DEDHAM. C. M.

GARDNER.

Not too fast.

Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sa - viour's pardoning blood, Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

HAMPTON. C. M.

Not too Fast.

1 With sa - cred joy we lift our eyes To those bright realms a - bove, That glo - rious tem - ple in the skies, Where dwells e - ter - nal love.

2. Be - fore the gracious throne we bow Of heav'n's al-migh - ty King; Here we pre - sent the sol -emn vow, And hymns of praise we sing.
3. O Lord, while in thy house we kneel, With trust and ho - ly fear, Thy mer - cy and thy truth re - veal, And lend a gra - cious ear.

COLHOUN. C. M.

FRANZ VOLK.

1. How wond'rous great, how glo -rious bright Must our Cre - a - tor be! Who dwells a - midst the dazzling light Of an e - ter - nal day!

2. Our soar - ing spir - its up-wards rise Toward his ce - les - tial throne; Fain would we see the bless-ed Three, And the al - migh-ty One.
3. Our rea - son stretches all its wings, And mounts a - bove the skies: But still how far be-neath thy feet Our grovelling rea - son lies!

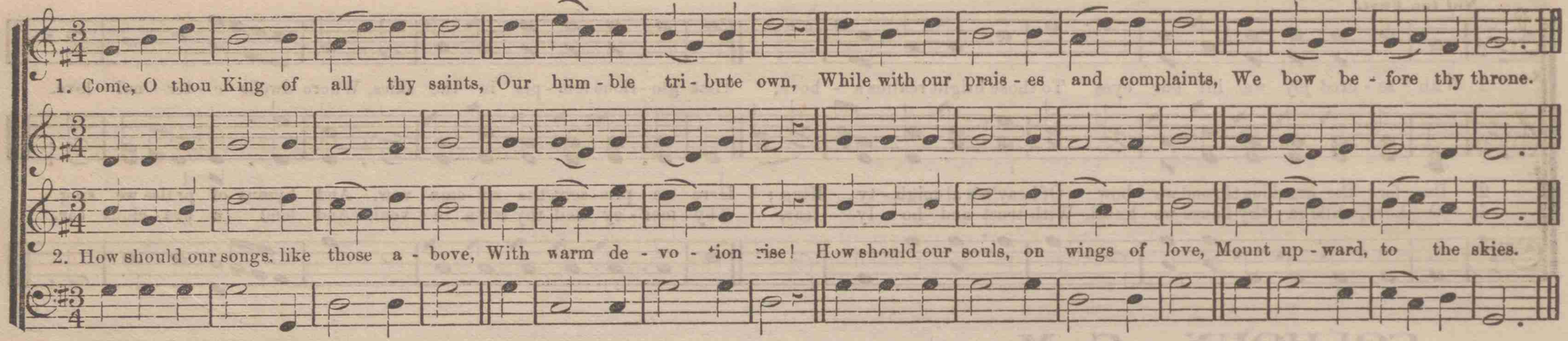
PANSA. C. M

E. D. TATUM.

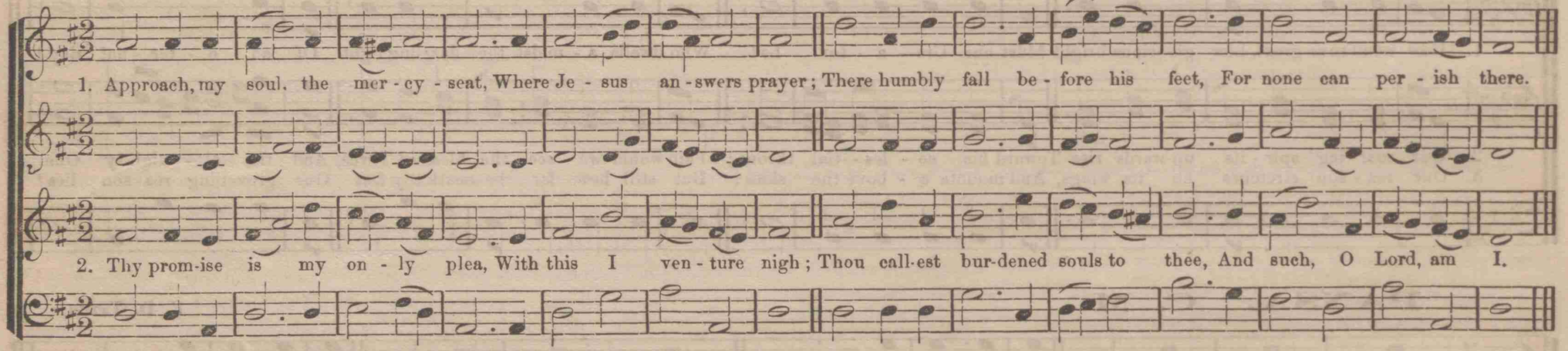
1. Soon as I heard my Fa - ther say, "Ye chil - dren, seek my grace;" My heart re - plied with - out de - lay, "I'll seek my Fa-ther's face."

3. Should friends and kin - dred, near and dear, Leave me to want or die; My God will make my life his care, And all my need sup - ply.
4. Wait on the Lord, ye tremb-ling saints, And keep your cour-age up; He'll raise your spir - it, when it faints, And far ex - ceed your hope.

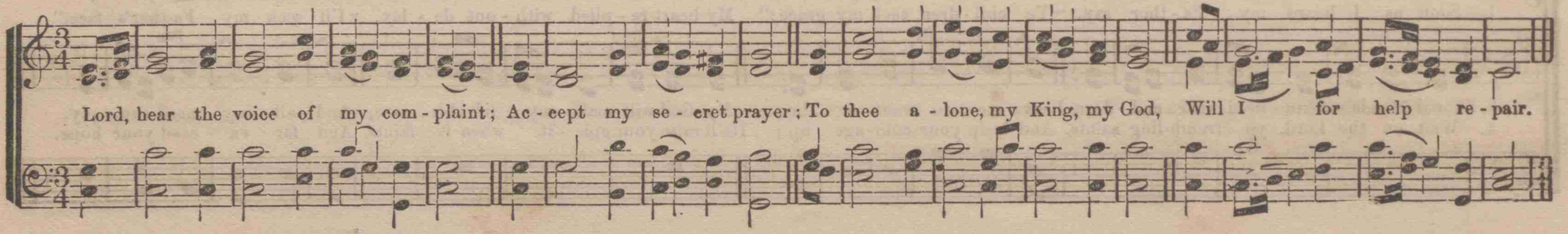
EXHORTATION. C. M.

J. E. Hopkins.

BERNARD. C. M.

Dr. Everett, 1863.



HOWARD. C. M.

Mrs. Cuthbert.

INA. C. M.

Dr. Everett Canada West, 1863.

p *Dim.* *p* *Dim.*

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - ery cum-bering care And spend the hours of set - ting day, In humble, grate - ful prayer.

Dim. *Dim.*

2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear; And all his prom - is - es to plead, When none but God is near.

STEMUTT. C. M. Double.

Dr. Everett.

Fine. *D. C.*

1. { I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend his cause; / Main - tain the hon - or of his word, The glo - ry of his cross. } 2. Je - sus, my God, I know his name,—His name is all my trust;

D. C. Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.

ROBERTSON. C. M.

Dr. Everett. Canada West, 1863.

1. O! for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame: A light, to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord! Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?

MELOS. C. M.

Arranged from an Eolian Melody, by Dr. Everett.

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark des - pair, We wretched sin - ners lay, With-out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.
2. With pitying eyes the Prince of grace Be - held our help-less grief; He saw, and— O, a - maz - ing love!— He flew to our re - lief.
3. Down from the shin - ing seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste he fled; En-tered the grave in mor - tal flesh, And dwelt a - mong the dead.

McCANSLAND. C. M. *

Franz Volk.

Animated.

4. O, for this love, let rocks and hills Their last - ing sil - ence break, And all harmon - ious hu - man tongues The Sa - viour's prais - es speak.
5. An - gels, as - sist our migh - ty joys: Strike all your harps of gold; But when you raise your high - est notes, His love can ne'er be told.

* This piece should be sung to the last two stanzas of the hymn "Plunged in a Gulf," &c.; the first three having been sung to the tune "Melos."

LOVE. C. M.

Dr. Everett.

1. O, could I find, from day to day, A nearness to my God, Then would my hours glide sweet a - way, While lean-ing on his word.
2. Lord, I de - sire with thee to live A - new from day to day, In joys the world can nev - er give, Nor ev - er take a - way.

MOTLEY. C. M.

Animated.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When shall my la-bors have an end, In joy, and peace, and thee, In joy and peace and thee?

2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And pear-ly gates be - hold! Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold? And streets of shining gold.

3. O, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as-cend, Where congre-gations ne'er break up..... And Sabbaths have no end.

And Sabbaths have no end.

From "Sab. Hymn & Tune Book." By permission.

ALPHEUS. C. M.

1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day, Which God hath called his own; With joy the sum-mons we o - bey To wor-ship at his throne.

2. Thy cho - sen tem - ple, Lord, how fair! Where will-ing vo - taries throng, To breathe the hum - ble, fer - vent prayer, And pour the cho - ral song.

3. Spi - rit of grace! O, deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low; Make here in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

PEMBROKE. C. M.

DALMER.

Moderato. Soli. Tutti. With great spirit.

Praise ye the Lord, im - mor - tal choir That fill the realms above; Praise him who form'd you of his fire, Praise him who form'd you of his fire, And feeds you with his love.

Unison.

WRIGHT. C. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. A-wake ye saints, And raise your eyes, And lift your voi - ces high; Awake, and praise that sovereign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh.

2. On all the wings of time it flies; Each mo - ment brings it near: Then welcome each de - clin - ing day; Wel-come each clos - ing year.

3 Not ma-ny years their rounds shall run, Nor ma - ny morn - ings rise, Ere all its glo - ries stand re - vealed To our ad - mir - ing eyes.

TIMBERLAKE. C. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Come, Lord, and warm each lan - guid heart, In - spire each life - less tongue: And let the joys of heaven im - part Their in-fluence to our song.

2. Sor - row and pain, and ev - ery care, And dis - cord there shall cease; And per-fect joy, and love sin - cere, A - dorn the realms of peace.

3. The soul, from sin for ev - er free, Shall mourn its power no more; But, clothed in spot-less pu - ri - ty, Re - deem - ing love a - dore.

ST. JOHN'S. C. M.

English Tune.

Je - sus, with all thy saints a - bove, My tongue would bear her part, Would sound a - loud thy sav - ing love, And sing thy bleeding heart.

DAY DAWN. C. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. There is a foun - tain, filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins; And sin - ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains.
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain, in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
3. Thou dy - ing lamb! thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r, Till all the ran - som'd church of God Are saved, to sin no more.

HELEN. C. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. To thee, be - fore the dawning light, My gracious God I pray; I me - di - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.
2. My spir - it faints to see thy grace; Thy promise bears me up, And while sal - va - tion long de - lays, Thy word sup - ports my hope.
3. Seven times a day I lift my hands, And pay my thanks to thee; Thy righteous pro - vi - dence demands Re-peat-ed praise from me.
4. When midnight dark-ness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind, My thoughts in warm de - vo-tion rise, And sweet ac - cept - ance find.

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

Wm. Tansur. 1753.

O, Thou to whom all crea - tures bow, Within this earth - ly frame; Thro' all the world, how great art Thou! How glo - rious is thy name.

76 JUDKINS. C. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

Slowly and Gently.

1. In mer - cy, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Thro' all the hours of night; And grant to me most gra-cious - ly The safe - guard of thy might.

2. With cheer - ful heart I close mine eyes, Since thou wilt not re - move; O, in the morn-ing le ve rise, Re - joic - ing in thy love.

3. Or, if this night should prove the last, And end my tran-sient days; O, take me to thy prom-ised rest, Where I may sing thy praise.

BEULA. C. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Lord I ap-proach thy mer - cy seat, Where thou dost an - swer prayer, There humbly fall be - fore thy feet, For none can per - ish there.

2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea; With this I ven - ture nigh; Thou call - est bur - dened souls to thee, And such, O Lord, am I.

3. Bowed down beneath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly pressed, By wars with - out and fears with - in I come to thee for rest.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.

Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name, Or blush to speak his name?

DAYSPRING. C. M. Double.

Words and Music by I. B. Woodbury. By permission.*

1. Be thankful, and go on thy way, Thy life is at its dawn; Whate'er befall thee, trust and pray, Be thankful, and go on. Where'er ye be, On land or sea, By
2. If pride deride thee, onward go; If malice seeks to tire, Care not to make a wretch thy foe Who is beneath thine ire. Rouse up thy will, And mount the hill, Thou'lt
3. Go on, un-til He bids thee rest, His mercy is thy stay; And think, when by affliction pressed, Up-on a brighter day! Tho' darkness loom Around the tomb, Deem

will or calling drawn, Thro' all the strife That clings to life, Be thankful, and go on, Be thankful, and go on, Be thankful, and go on.
reach a level lawn, Who makes thy toil True faith will foil, Be thankful, and go on, Be thankful, and go on, Be thankful, and go on.

not that hope is gone: Thy home on high Perchance is nigh, Be thankful, and go on, Be thankful, and go on, Be thankful, and go on, Be thankful, and go on.

* Note.—This is the last piece Mr. Woodbury attempted to write. The manuscript had been laid aside, with the melody and words only, until shortly before his death; his wife, at his request, made preparations for him to complete it: he sat an hour or more, looking at his desk and chair without rising, and finally said, "It's of no use, I cannot do it—no more music for me, till I get to Heaven."

CORONATION. C. M.

O. Holden, 1793.

All hail the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.

STRASBURG. C. M.

B. H. Everett.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my bright - est days,
2. In dark - est shades, if He ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun; He is my soul's bright morn - ing star,

And com - fort of my nights, The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights.
And He my ris - ing Sun, He is my soul's bright morn - ing star, And He my ris - ing Sun.

GORMAN. C. M

L. C. Everett. From "New Thes. Mus."

1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those who love the Lord In one an - other's peace de - light, And thus ful - fill his word, And thus ful - fill his word.
2. When each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sorrow flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart, And joy from heart to heart.
3. When, free from envy, scorn, and pride, Our wish-es all a - bove, Each can his brother's fail-ings hide, And show a brother's love, And show a brother's love.

HUBERT. C. M.

S. Main. From the "Sacred Lute." By permission.

Slow.

1. Thro' sor - row's night, and dan-ger's path, A - mid the deep - 'ning gloom, We, foll-'wers of our suff-'ring Lord, Are marching to the tomb.

2. There, when the tur - moil is no more, And all our powers de - cay, Our cold re - mains in sol - i - tude Shall sleep the years a - way.

3. Our la - bors done, se - cure - ly laid In this our last re - treat, Un - heed - ed o'er our si - lent dust, The storms of earth may beat.

BOULDIN. C. M.

Franz Volk.

Declamatory.

1. Gird on thy sword, vic - torious Prince, Ride with ma - jes - tic sway ; Thy terror shall strike through thy foes, And make the world obey, And make the world obey.

2. Thy throne, O God, for ev - er stands, Thy word of grace shall prove A peace-ful sceptre in thy hands, To rule thy saints by love, To rule thy saints by love.

3. Gird on thy sword, vic - torious Prince, Ride with ma - jes - tic sway ; Thy terror shall strike thro' thy foes, And make the world obey, And make the world o - bey.

BOND. C. M.

G. F. Root. From "Sabbath Bell." By permission.

There is a glo - rious world of light, A - bove the star - ry sky, Where saints de - part - ed, clothed in white, A - dore the Lord most high.

ELEANOR. C. M.

S. Main. From "Sacred Lute." By permission.

Slow.

1. O, could I find from day to day A near-ness to my God; Then should my hours glide sweet a-way, While lean-ing on his word.

2. Lord, I de-sire with thee to live A-new from day to day; In joys the world can nev-er give, Nor ev-er take a-way.

3. O, Je-sus, come and rule my heart, And make me whol-ly thine, That I may ne'er from thee de-part, Nor grieve thy love di-vine.

BROWN. C. M.

W. B. Bradbury. From the "Psalmodist."

Allegretto.

1. I love to steal a-while a-way From ev-ery cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of set-ting day In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.

2. I love in sol-i-tude to shed The pen-i-ten-tial tear, And all his prom-is-es to plead Where none but God can hear.

3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu-ture good im-plore,— And all my cares and sor-rows cast On him whom I a-dore.

FRANKLIN, or HENRY. C. M.

S. B. Pond.

When shall I see the wel-come hour That plants my God in me? Spi-rit..... of health, and life, and power, And per-fect lib-er-ty.

SHEPHERD. C. M.

N. Barker. From "Sac. Lute."

Enunciation decided. Moderato.

1. Hail, sa-cred truth! whose piercing rays Dis-pel the shades of night; Dif-fus-ing o'er a ru-in'd world The healing beams of light.

2. Thy word, O Lord, with friendly aid, Restores our wan-d'ring feet; Converts the sor-rows of the mind, To joys di-vine-ly sweet.

HOME. C. M. Quartette.

E. Laroche.

Not too Fast. Fine. D. C.

1. { Sweet land of rest! for thee I sigh: When will the mo-ment come
   { When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell with Christ at home.
   D. C. This world a wil-der-ness of woe,—This world is not my home.

2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful sheltering dome;

3. { To Je-sus Christ I sought for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
   { But fly for suc-cor to his breast, And he'd con-duct me home.
   D. C. I long to leave th' unhallowed ground, And dwell with Christ at home.

4. Wea-ry of wand'ring round and round This vale of sin and gloo'n,

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

Dr. Croft. 1700.

CHORALE.

My nev-er-ceas-ing song shall show The mer-cies of the Lord; And make suc-ceed-ing a-ges know How faith-ful is his word.

AVON. C. M.

WILSON.

1. O thou, whose ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum - ble sigh; Whose hand in - dul - gent wipes the tears From sor - row's weep - ing eye.

2. See, low be - fore thy throne of grace, A wretched wand'rer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said, Re - turn!

NEWCASTLE. C. M.

From "CHURCH PEAL."

1. Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And humbly own to thee How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.

2. The year rolls round, and steals a - way The breath that first it gave; What - e'er we do, wher - e'er we be, We're travelling to the grave.

COLESHILL. C. M.

G. KIRBY.

1. Be - neath our feet and o'er our head Is e - qual warn - ing given; Be - neath us lie the countless dead, A - bove us is the heaven!

2. Death rides on ev - ery pass - ing breeze; He lurks in ev - ery flower; Each sea - son has its own dis - ease, Its per - il ev - ery hour!

SILOAM. C. M.

I. B. W. By permission.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the lil - y grows! How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!

2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod—Whose se - cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.

WOODLAND. C. M.

N. D. Gould.

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, Ten thousand thousand are, &c. But all their joys are one.

2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex-alt-ed thus," "Worthy the Lamb," our lips re-ply, "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply, "For He was slain for us."

HEBER. C. M.

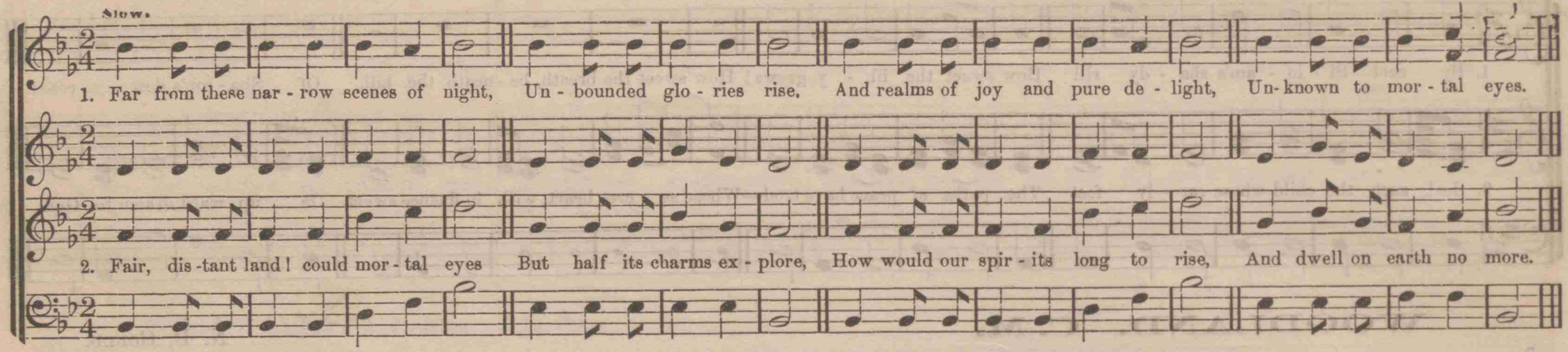
Geo. Kingsley.

3. If I must die— and die I must— Let some kind ser - aph come, And bear me on his friendly wing To my ce - les - tial home.

4. Of Ca - naan's land, from Pis - gah's top, May I but have a view, Though Jor - dan should o'er - flow his banks, I'll bold-ly ven - ture through.

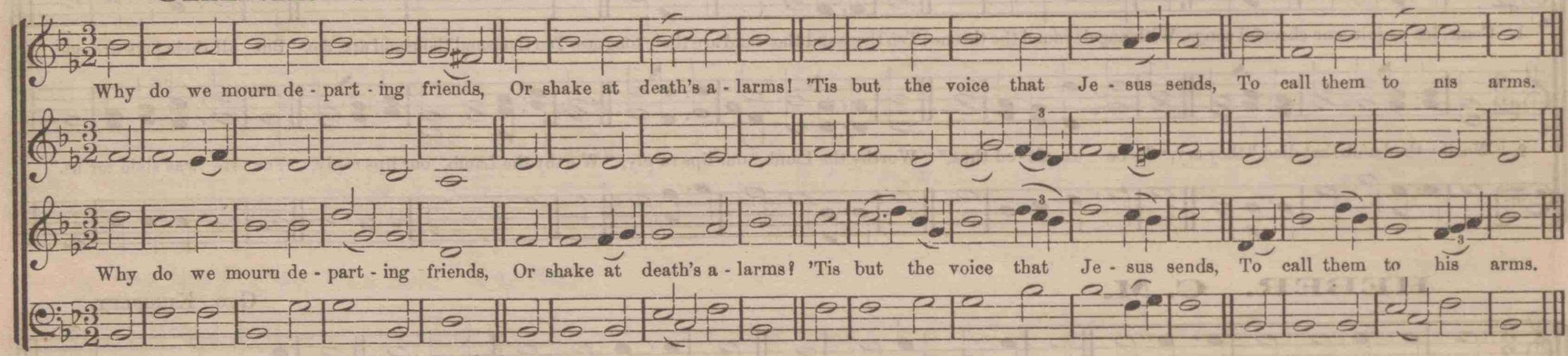
ASHVILLE. C. M.

DR. A. B. E. From "THES. MUS.



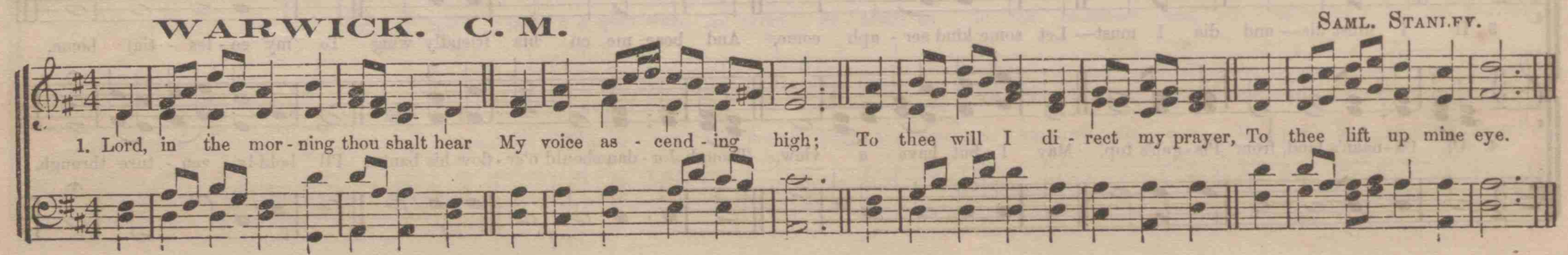
CHINA. C. M.

TIMOTHY SWAN. 1800.



WARWICK. C. M.

SAML. STANLEY.



CLAY STREET. C. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Sal-va-tion! O the joy-ful sound; 'Tis pleas-ure to our ears; A sovereign balm for ev-ery wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

2. Bu-ried in sor-row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay; But we a-rise by grace di-vine, To see a heaven-ly day.

3. Sal-va-tion! let the ech-o fly The spa-cious earth a-round; While all the ar-mies of the sky Con-spire to raise the sound.

LOFTIN. C. M.

Franz Volk.

1. Lo, what a glo-rious sight ap-pears To our be-liev-ing eyes! The earth and seas are passed a-way, And the old roll-ing skies!

2. From the third heav'n, where God re-sides, That ho-ly, hap-py place, The New Je-ru-sa-lem comes down, A-dorned with shin-ing grace.

3. At-tending an-gels shout for joy, And the bright ar-mies sing, Mor-tals, be-hold the sa-cred seat Of your de-scending King.

VANCE. C. M.

W. Martin.

In chanting style.

1. O thou whose mercy guides my way, Tho now it seems se-vere, For-bid my un-be-lief to say, There is no mer-cy here.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

Arranged from HANDEL. From the Surry Chapel Music.

Spirited.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;

And heaven and nature sing, ... And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev - ery heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing.

HESTER. C. M.

L. C. E. From "NEW THES. MUS."

1. I love to see the Lord be - low, His church dis - plays his grace; But up - per worlds his glo - ry know, And view him face to face.

2. I love to wor - ship at his feet, Though sin an - noy me there; But saints, ex - alt - ed near his seat, Have no as - saults to fear.

BALERMA. C. M.

R. SIMPSON.

1. Lord! what a wretch-ed land is this, That yields us no sup - ply; No cheer - ing fruits, no wel - come trees, Nor streams of liv - ing joy.

2. Our jour - ney is a thorn - y maze, But we press up - ward still,— For - get these trou - bles of the ways, And march to Zi - on's hill.

SANDERS. C. M.

L. C. E. From "New Ines. mus.

1. As o'er the past my mem'ry strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh? 'Tis that I mourn de - part - ed days, Still un - pre - pared to die.

2. Yet, ho - ly Fa - ther, wild de - spair Chase from my laboring breast; Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer; That grace can do the rest.

BARCLAY. C. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett. From "Bap. Chorals."

With Solemnity.

1. When, as re - turns this sol - emn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what hon - ors shall he pay? How speak his praise a - broad?

2. From mar - ble domes and gild - ed spires Shall clouds of in - cense rise, And gems, and gold, and gar - lands deck The cost - ly sac - ri - fice.

3. Vain, sin - ful man, Cre - a - tion's Lord Thy off-'rings well may spare; But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy prayer.

WINDSOR. C. M., or DUNDEE.*

From the "Scotch Psalter," of 1615.

Plaintive.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come; Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

* "Perhaps Dundee's wild warbling measures rise."—Burns.

WIGHTMAN. C. M.

NATHAN EDWARD EVERETT. From "BAPTIST CHORALS."

1. Kind are the words that Je - sus speaks To cheer the droop-ing saint: "My grace suf - fi - cient is for you, Though nature's powers may faint.

2. "My grace its glo - ries shall dis-play, And make your griefs re - move; Your weakness shall the triumphs tell Of boundless power and love."

3. What though my griefs are not re-moved; Yet why should I de - spair? For, if my Sav - iour's arm sup-port, I can the bur - den bear.

VAUGHAN. C. M.

EMILLIUS LAROCHÈ.

1. My shepherd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

2. He brings my wandering spir - it back, When I for - sake his ways; And leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

3. When I walk thro' the shades of death, Thy pres-ence is my stay; A word of thy sup - port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.

SWANWICK. C. M.

J. LUCAS.

Firm.

1. A - rise, ye peo - ple, and a- dore; Ex - ult-ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con-fess th'al-mighty Lord, Con-fess th'almighty Lord.

CHAPPEL. C. M.

I. C. E. From "New Thes. Mus. 89

All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di a - dem,
All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,

And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.
And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all, And crown, And crown him Lord of all.
And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all, And crown, And crown him Lord of all.
And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.

TAPPAN. C. M., or P. M.

Geo. Kingsley. By permission.

Glowing.

As P. M. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast; 'Tis found a-lone in heaven.
As C. M. Behold the love, the generous love, That ho - ly Da - vid shows; Behold his kind compassion move, Behold his kind compassion move For his af - flict - ed foes

90 CHEMUNG. C. M. Double.

L. C. Everett

1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - row, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.

2. Dear Name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing - place; My nev - er - fail - ing treas - 'ry, fill'd With boundless stores of grace.

3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm-est thought; But when I see Thee as Thou *art*, I'll praise Thee as I ought.

It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.

Je - sus! my Shepherd, Kinsman, Friend, My Pro-phet, Priest, and King. My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

Till then I would thy love proclaim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath; And may the sav - or of thy Name Re - fresh my soul in death.

ABRIDGE. C. M.

Isaac Smith, London; died about 1800.

1. My Sav - iour, my Al - might - y Friend, When I be - gin thy praise, Where will the grow - ing num-bers end, The num - bers of thy grace!

ROMBURG. C. M.

1. O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend; To thee in ev - ery trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend.

2. When all cre - a - ted streams are dried, Thy full - ness is the same; May I with this be sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in thy name.

3. No good in crea - tures can be found, But may be found in thee; I must have all things, and a - bound, While God is God to me.

TRINITY. C. M.

W. U. Butcher. From "New Olive Branch." By permission.

Moderately Quick.

1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the li - ly fair; Or streaks the humblest flow'r that grows, But heav'n has placed it there.

mez.

2. There's not of grass a sin - gle blade, Or leaf of low - liest mien, Wher heav'n - ly skill is not displayed, And heav'n - ly wis - dom seen.

BRADFORD C. M.

Handel.

Slow.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me; A to - ken of his love he gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.

92 **ENON. C. M.** DR. A. B. EVERETT. From "CHURCH PEAL."

1. Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound! Mine ears, at - tend the cry: "Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must short - ly lie.

2. "Prin-ces, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your towers; The tall, the wise, the rev - erend head Must lie as low as ours."

3. Great God, is this our cer - tain doom? And are we still se - cure? Still walk-ing down-ward to our tomb, And yet pre-pared no more?

FAYETTEVILLE. C. M. R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's a - larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends To call them to his arms.

2. Are we not tend-ing up - ward, too, As fast as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our Love.

3. Why should we trem-ble to con vey Their bod - ies to the tomb? 'Twas there the flesh of Je - sus lay, And left a long per - fume.

MARLOW. C. M.

1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voi - ces raise; Sing psalms in hon - or of his name, And spread his glo - rious praise.

GALWAY. C. M.

From the "Church Peal." By Dr. A. D. E.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise— The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace.
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim, To spread through all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of thy name.
3. Je-sus! the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease: 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ners' ears: 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
4. He breaks the power of reign-ing sin; He sets the pris-oner free; His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.

TAFT. C. M.

W. U. Butcher. From "New Olive Branch." By permission.

Slow.

1. Calm on the bo-som of thy God, Dear spir-it, rest thee now; E'en while with ours thy foot-steps trod, His seal was on thy brow.
2. Dust, to its nar-row home be-neath; Soul, to its rest on high; They that have seen thy look in death, No more may fear to die.

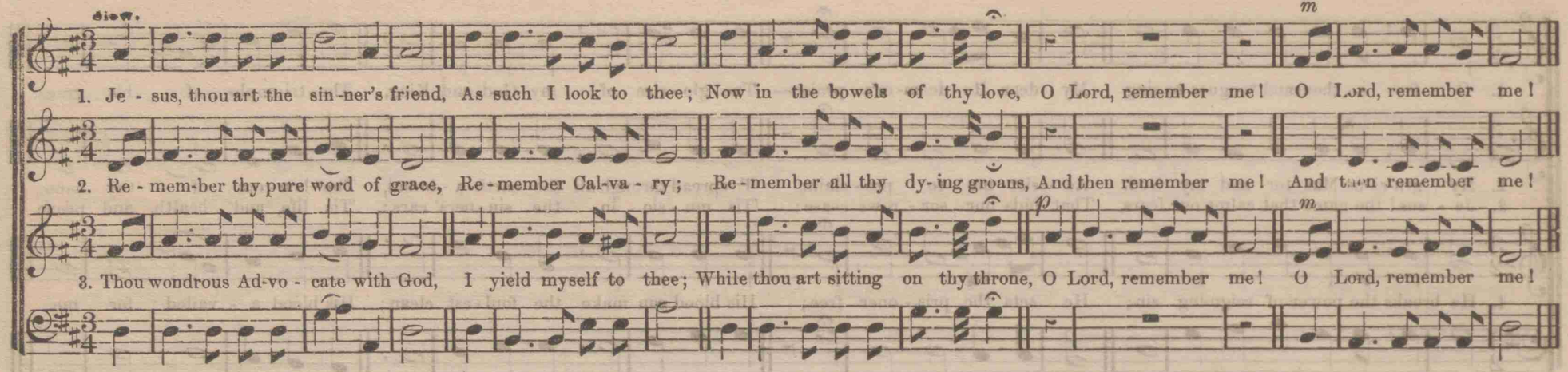
ST. AUSTIN. C. M.

Owen Davies, North Wales.

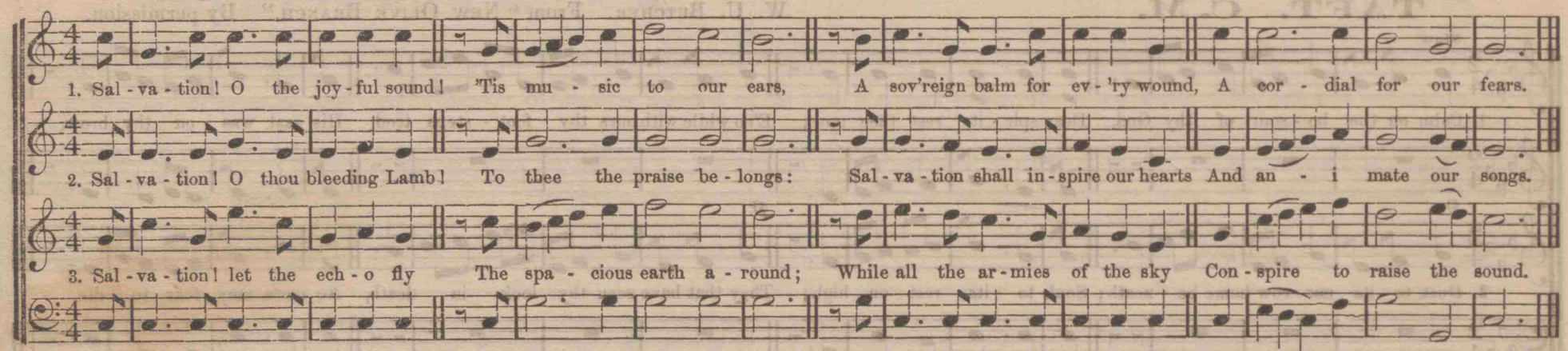
1. The night is wear-ing fast a-way, The glorious day is dawn-ing; When Christ shall of his grace dis-play The fair mil-len-nial mor-ning.

RIVERTON. C. M.

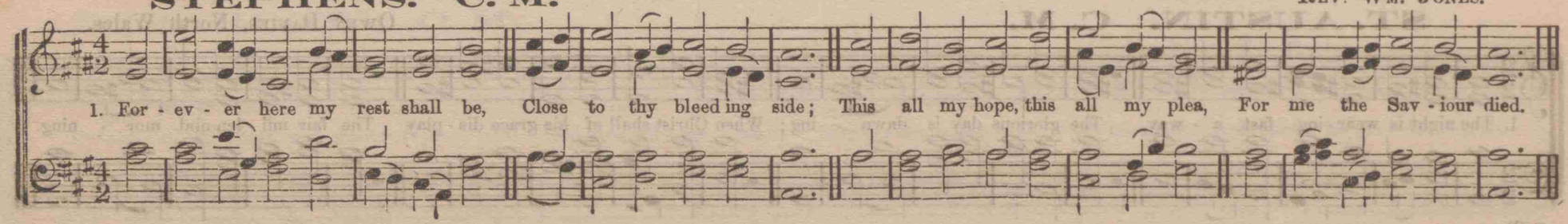
B. H. Everett. Written for this work.



BOWMANVILLE. C. M.

L. C. Everett. Written for "The Tabor."

STEPHENS. C. M.

Rev. Wm. Jones.



BUSH. C. M.

W. L. Montague.

1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

2. He brings my wand - 'ring spir - it back, When I... for-sake his ways; And leads me, for.... his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

OSHAWA. C. M.

L. C. Everett.

1. Je - sus, I love thy charming Name; 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heav'n might hear.

2. Yes, thou art pre - cious to my soul.— My trans-port and my trust: Jew - els, com-par'd with thee, are toys, And gold is sor - did dust.

3. All my ca - pa - cious powers can wish, In thee doth rich - ly meet; Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet.

SILVERDALE. C. M.

T. E. Perkins. From "Sacred Lute," by permission.

1 There is a land, a hap - py land, Where tears are wiped a - way From ev - ery eye by God's own hand, And night is turned to day.

96 ESSEL. C. M.

DR. A. B. E. From the "CHURCH PSA'."

1. Let Zi - on's watchmen all a - wake, And take th' a - larm they give; Now let them from the mouth of God Their aw - ful charge re - ceive.

2. 'Tis not a cause of small im - port The pas - tor's care de - mands, But what might fill an an - gel's heart, And filled a Sav - iour's hands.

3. They watch for souls, for which the Lord Did heavenly bliss fore - go— For souls which must for - ev - er live, In rap - ture or in woe.

YORK. C. M.

B. H. EVERETT.

1. My soul shall praise thee, O my God, Through all my mor - tal days, And to e - ter - ni - ty pro - long Thy vast, thy bound - less praise

2. In ev ery smil - ing, hap - py hour, Be this my sweet employ; Thy praise re - fines my earth - ly bliss, And heightens all my joy.

3. When an - xious grief and gloom - y care Af - flict my throb - bing breast, My tongue shall learn to speak thy praise, And lull each pain to rest.

LIVERPOOL. C. M.

DR. WAINWRIGHT.

Moderato.

1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near - ness to my God! Then should my hours glide sweet a - way, While lean - ing on his word.

MATTIE. C. M.

1. Ye golden lamps of heaven! farewell, With all your feeble light; Farewell, thou ev - erchanging moon! Pale empress of.... the night, Pale em-press of the night.

2. And thou, re-ful - gent orb of day! In brighter flames arrayed,—My soul, that springs beyond thy sphere, No more de-mands thy aid, No more demands thy aid.

PORT HOPE. C. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. I love the Lord: he heard my cries, And pit - ied ev - ery groan: Long as I live, when trou - bles rise, I'll hast - en to his throne.

2. I love the Lord: he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a - way: O, let my heart no more de - spair, While I have breath to pray.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. Double.

PLEYEL.

Firm. *Fine.* *D. C.*

1. { While thee I seek, pro-tecting Power, Be my vain wishes stilled; / And may this conse - cra - ted hour [OMIT.....] } With bet - ter hopes be filled. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar

D. C. Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flowed; [OMIT.....] That mer - cy I a - dore.

WHITBY. C. M.

L. C. E. LEAZIT

1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord, And raise your thoughts a - bove; Let ev - 'ry heart and voice ac - cord To sing that "God is Love."

2. This pre cious truth his word de - clares, And all his mer - cies prove; Je - sus, the Gift of gifts, ap - pears To show that "God is Love."

3. Be - hold his pa - tience, bear - ing long With those who from him rove; Till mighty grace their heart sub - dues, To teach them "God is Love."

BREWER. C. M.

B. H. E. From the "CHURCH PEAL."

1. Blest Je - sus, while in mor - tal flesh I hold my frail a - bode, Still would my spir - it rest on thee, My Sav - iour and my God.

2. On thy dear cross I fix mine eyes, Then raise them to thy seat; Till love dis - solves my in - most soul, At my Re - deem - er's feet.

3. Be dead, my heart, to world - ly charms; Be dead to ev - ery sin; And tell the bold - est foe with - out, That Je - sus reigns with - in.

COVENTRY. C. M.

ENGLISH.

1. O, could my thoughts and wish - es fly A - bove these gloom-y shades, To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades.

PULTNEY. C. M.

* From the "Church Peal."

1. Faith adds new charms to earth-ly bliss, And saves us from its snares; Its aid in ev - ery du - ty brings, And soft-ens all our cares:
2. The wounded con-science knows its power The heal-ing balm to give: That balm the sad - dest heart can cheer, And make the dy - ing live.

BAXTER. C. M.

Dr. A. B. E. From the "Church Peal."

1. How oft, a - las! this wretched heart Has wandered from the Lord! How oft my rov - ing thoughts de - part, For - get - ful of his word!
2. Yet sovereign mer - cy calls, "Re - turn:" Dear Lord, and may I come! My vile in - grat - i - tude I mourn; O, take the wanderer home.

ADORATION. C. M.

J. M. Pelton. From "Sacred Lute," by permission.

Vigoroso.

1. The Lord of Sab - bath let us praise, In con-cert with the blest, Who, joy-ful in har - mo - nious lays, Em - ploy an end - less rest.
2. Thus, Lord, while we re - mem - ber thee, We blest and pi - ous grow; By hymns of praise we learn to be Tri - umph - ant here be - low.

100 GALESBURG. C. M. Double.

L. C. Everett.

1. { A - wake, ye saints, and lift your eyes, And raise your voi - ces high; }
   { A - wake, and praise that sov'reign love, That shows sal - va - tion nigh. } On all the wings of time it flies— Each moment brings it near;

D. C. Then wel - come each de - clin - ing day, And each re - volv - ing year.

D. C.

WYANET. C. M. Double.

L. C. Everett.

D. C.

1. { Yes, I will bless thee, O my God! Through all my earth - ly days; }
   { And to e - ter ni - ty pro - long Thy vast, thy bound - less praise. } In ev - ery smil - ing, hap - py hour, Be this my sweet em - ploy;

D. C. Thy praise re - fines my earth - ly bliss, And dou - bles all my joy.

D. C

ARMENIA. C. M.

S. B. Pond. By permission.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear; It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.

McCOY. S. M.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, come; Let thy bright beams a - rise; Dis - pel the dark - ness from our minds, And o - pen thou our eyes.

2. Re - vive our droop - ing faith; Our doubts and fears re - move; And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.

HENRICO. S. M.

W. L. Montague.

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

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

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

DOVER. S. M.

English.

Moderato.

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

102 LUCKNOW. S. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Thy name, al - might - y Lord, Shall sound through dis - tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure; Till morn - ing light and even - ing shade Shall be exchanged no more.

McINTOSH. S. M. No. 2. (Montague's.)

W. L. MONTAGUE.

1. Be - hold! the morning sun Be - gins his glo - rious way; His beams thro' all the na - tions run. And life and light con - vey.

2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vin - er light; It calls dead sin - ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

HUSBAND. S. M.

English.

Bold.

Ex - alt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His nature is all ho - li - ness, And mer - cy is his seat, And mer - cy is his seat.

MOULTON. S. M.

Dr. L. C. Chisholm.

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud, to the praise of love di - vine, Bid ev - ery string a - wake.

2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home; And near - er to our house a - bove, We ev - ery mo - ment come.

EDGEFIELD. S. M.

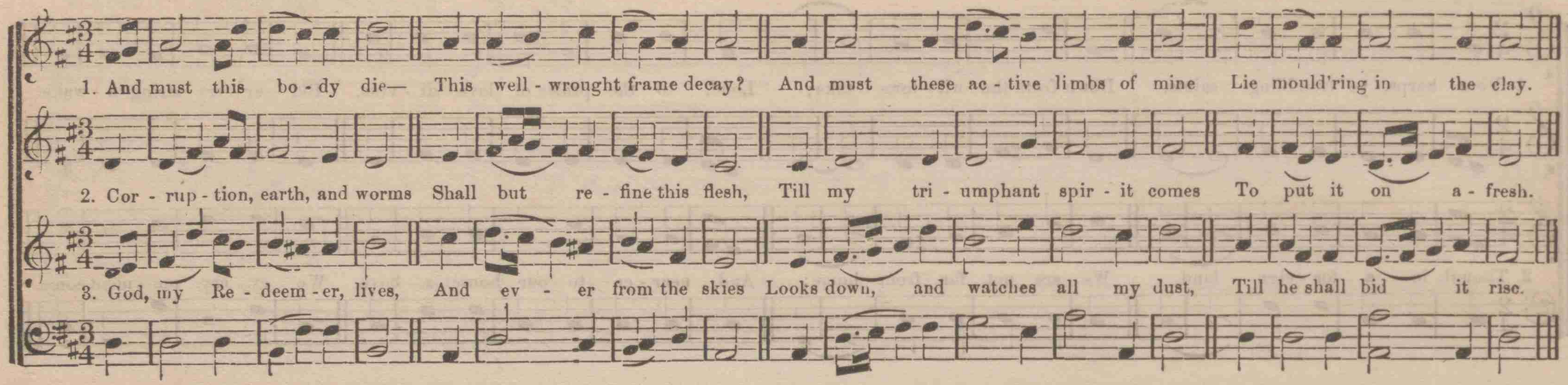
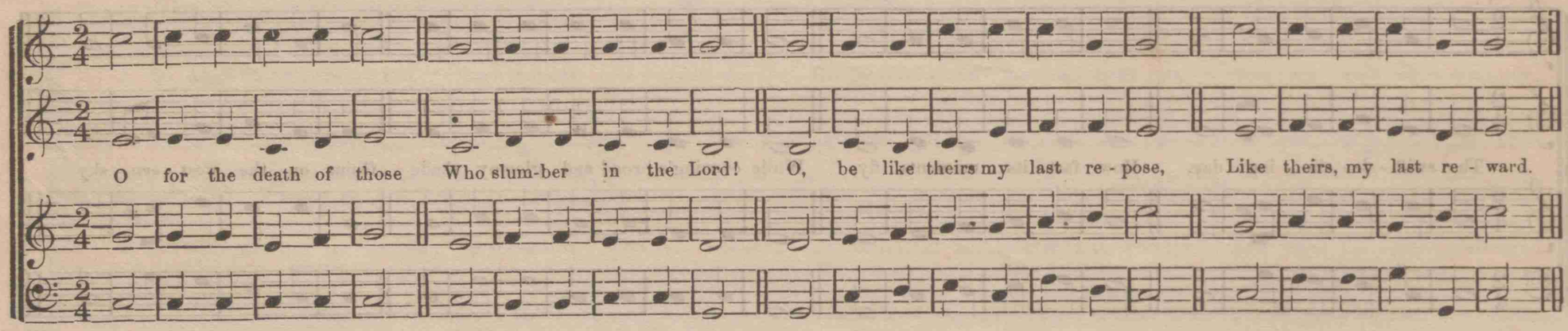
The swift - de - clin - ing day, How fast its moments fly, While evening's broad and gloomy shade Gains on the west - ern sky.

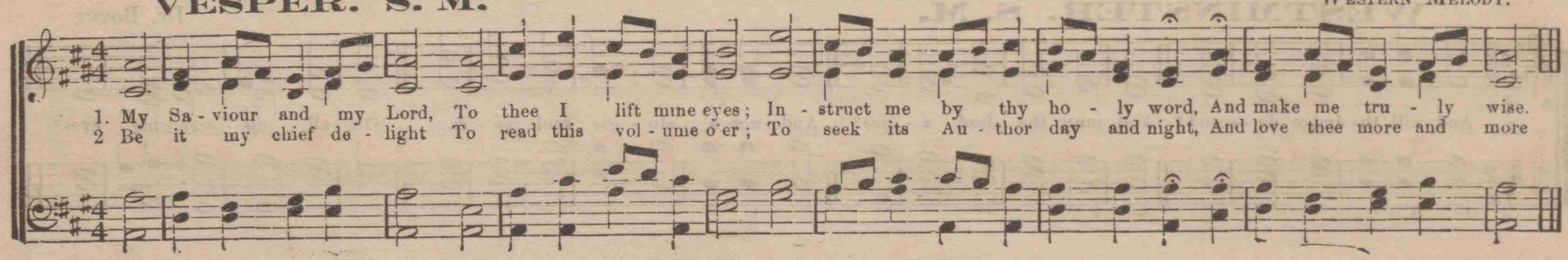
WESTMINSTER. S. M.

Dr. Boyce

And will the Judge de - scend? And must the dead a - rise? And not a sin - gle soul es - cape His all dis - cern - ing eyes?

104 SHIPPENSBURG. S M.

From "New Thes. Mus." Dr. A. B. Everett.

WINGATE. S. M.

VESPER. S. M.

Western Melody.

DYER. S. M.

From "New Thes. Mus. L. C. Everett.

1. How can a sin - ner know His sins on earth for - given? How can my gracious Saviour show My name in - scribed in heaven?
2. What we have felt and seen With con - fi - dence we tell; And pub - lish to the sons of men The signs in - fal - li - ble.

GAVIN. S. M.

Old Southern Melody.

1. An - oth - er day is past, The hours for - ev - er fled, And time is bear - ing us a - way To min - gle with the dead.
2. Our minds in per - fect peace Our Fa - ther's care shall keep; We yield to gen - tle slum - ber now, For thou canst nev - er sleep.

SPRING GARDEN. S. M.

From "Bap. Choral." W. Caspari.

1. Mine eyes and my de - sire Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his prom - ised grace, And rest up - on his word.
2. Turn, turn thee to my soul; Bring thy sal - va - tion near; When will thy hand re - lease my feet From ev - ery dead - ly snare?

NEAPOLIS. S. M.

L. C. E.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to e' - ther pole.

2. The world can ne - ver give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

McINTOSH. S. M.

From "Wes. H. & T. Book." L. C. Everett.

1. When shall thy love constrain, And force me to thy breast? When shall my soul re - turn a - gain To her e - ter - nal rest?

2. Ah! what a - vails my strife, My wand - 'ring to and fro? Thou hast the words of end - less life: Ah! whither should I go?

ALVORD. S. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. The Lord my Shepherd is; I shall be well sup - plied: Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want be - side?
2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me, in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

HUNT. S. M.

1. Ye trembling cap - tives, hear; The gos - pel trum - pet sounds: No mu - sic more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart - felt wounds.
2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Si - nai's aw - ful roar: Sal - va - tion's news it spreads a - far, And vengeance is no more.
3. For - give - ness, love, and peace, Glad heaven a - loud proclaims; And earth the ju - bi - lee re - lease, With ea - ger rap - ture, claims.

GEORGIA. S. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Be - hold th'a - ma - zing sight, The Saviour lift - ed high; Be - hold the Son of God's de - light Ex - pire in ag - o - ny.
2. For whom, for whom, my heart, Where all these sor - rows borne? Why did he feel that pain - ful smart, And meet that va - rious scorn?

FAWCETT. S. M.

B. H. EVERETT.

1. My Sav - iour, fill my soul With ho - li - ness and peace; A - rise with heal - ing in thy wings; Bid sin and doubting cease.
2. May things be - neath the sky En - gross my heart no more; Be thou my first, my chief de - light, My soul's un - bounded store.

108 LAKE ENON. S. M.

I. B. W. By permission

1. With joy we lift our eyes To those bright realms a - bove, That glo - rious tem - ple in the skies, Where dwells e - ter - nal love.

2. Be - fore thy throne we bow, O thou al - might - y King; Here we pre - sent the sol - emn vow, And hymns of praise we sing.

PAUL. S. M.

L. C. E.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm ing sound! Harmonious to my ear! Heaven with the e - cho shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.
2. Grace first contrived the way To save re - bel - lious man; And all the steps *that* grace display Which drew the won - drous plan.
3. Grace taught my wan - d'ring feet To tread the heaven - ly road; And new supplies each hour I meet While pressing on to God.
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Through ev-er-last - ing days; It lays in heaven the topmost stone, And well de - serves the praise.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

Glowing.

Be - hold the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way; His beams through all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey.

RICHMOND. S. M. Double.

Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love: The fel - lowship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a bove.

Be - fore our Father's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts, and our cares.

ESTHER. S. M.

Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. Be - hold what wond-rous grace The Fa - ther has be - stowed On sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God.
2. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great we must be made; But when we see our Saviour here We shall be like our Head.

14

FOR EVER WITH THE LORD. S. M. D.

I. B. W. By permission.

1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be; Life for the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor-tal - i - ty Here in the bo - dy pent

2. My Father's house on high, Home of my soul, how near At times, to faith's as - pir-ing eye, The gold-en gates ap-pear! Ah, then my spir - it faints.

3. Yet doubts still in-ter-vene, And all my comfort flies; Like No - ah's dove I flit between Rough seas and stormy skies, A - non the clouds depart.

Absent from him I roam; Yet nightly pitch my moving tent A day's march nearer home, nearer home, nearer home, A day's march near-er home.

To reach the land I love; The bright in-her-it-ance of saints, Je - ru-sa - lem a - bove, home a - bove, home a - bove, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.

The winds and waters cease; While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart Expands the bow of peace, bow of peace, bow of peace, Expands the bow of peace.

* Sing the small note if this cannot be given clear and flute-like.

JUSTIN. S. M.

L. C. E.

1. The day is past and gone, The eve - ning shades ap - pear: Oh, may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near.

CRANBROOK. S. M.

THOMAS CLARK. 114

1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heaven with the e-cho shall re-sound,
Heaven with the e-cho shall re-
2. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heaven with the e-cho shall re-sound,
Heaven with the e-cho shall re-
Heaven with the e-cho shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.
sound, Heav'n with the e-cho shall re-sound, And all, &c.
Heaven with the e-cho shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth.... shall hear.
sound, Heav'n with the e-cho shall re-sound, And all, &c.

SWANANOA. S. M.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Lord, I would come to thee, A sin-ner all de-filed; O, take the stain of guilt a way, And own me as thy child, And own me as thy child.
2. I can-not live with sin, And feel a Saviour's love; Thy blood can make my spirit clean. And write my name a-bove, And write my name a-bove.
3. A-mong thy lit-tle flock I need the Shepherd's care; Pour wa-ter from the smitten Rock. And pastures green prepare, And pastures green prepare.

112 **SCHUMANN. S. M.** L. C. E.

1. The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be

2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pas - ture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion

DEE. S. M. From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B. Everett.

side, What can I want be - side.

flows, And full sal - va - tion flows.

1. O, where shall rest be found, Rest for the weary soul? 'T were vain the ocean depths to sound, Or pierce to either pole.

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.

ST. THOMAS. S. M. A. Williams.

My soul, re - peat His praise, Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate.

CHATHAM. S. M.

J. D. HUNT, of Fredericksburg, Va.

1. How sweet the melt - ing lay, Which breaks up- on the ear, When, at the hour of ris - ing day, Christians u - nite in prayer.
2. The breezes waft their cries, Up to Je - ho - vah's throne; He lis - tens to their hum - ble sighs, And sends his bless - ings down.
3. So Je - sus rose to pray Be - fore the morn - ing light— Once on the chill - ing mount did stay, And wres - tle all the night.

JUDD. S. M.

I. B. W. By permission.

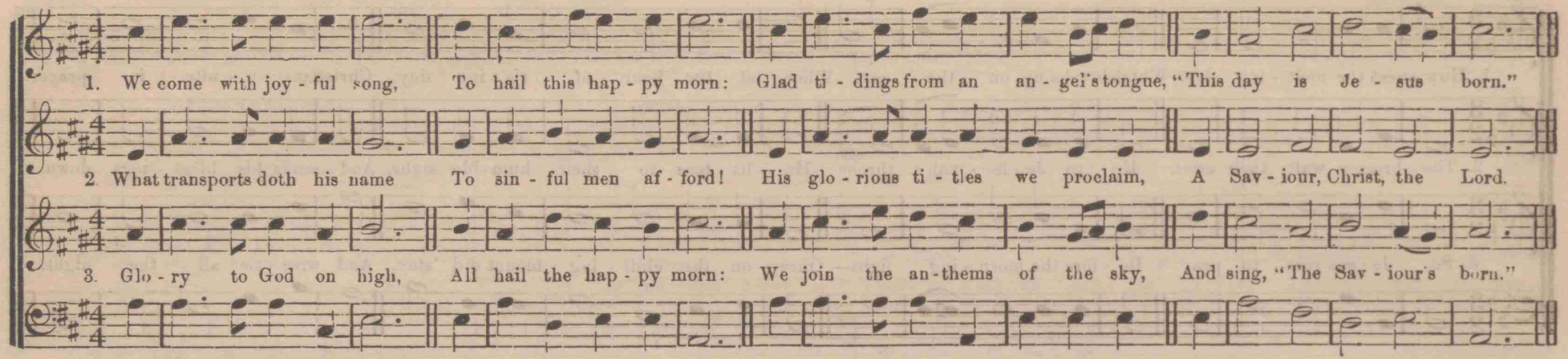
1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call; I can - not live, if thou re - move, For thou art all in all.
2. Thy shin - ing grace can cheer This dun - geon where I dwell; 'Tis par - a - dise when thou art here; If thou de - part, 'tis hell.

LANDRUM. S. M.

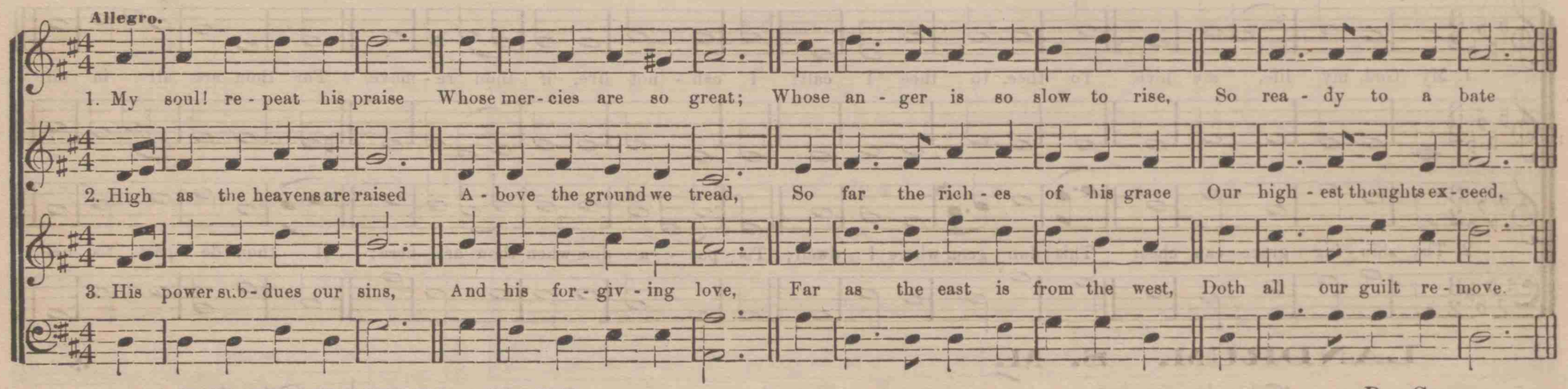
*

1. Once more we meet to pray, Once more our guilt con - fess; Turn not, O Lord, thine ear a - way From crea - tures in dis - tress
2. Our sins to heaven as - cend, And there for ven - geance cry; O God, be - hold the sinner's Friend, Who in - ter - cedes on high.
3. Tho' we are vile in - deed, And well de - serve thy curse, The mer - its of thy Son we plead, Who lived and died for us

114 BOAZ. S. M.

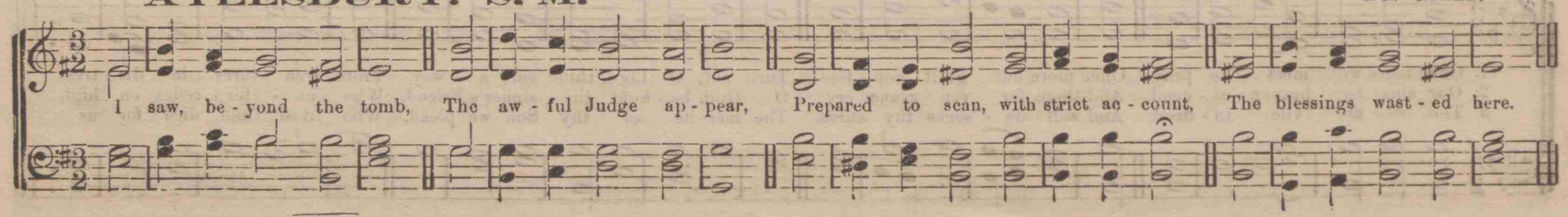
R. M. McIntosh.

MANLY. S. M.

From "Jubilee." Wm. Mingle. By permission.



AYLESBURY. S. M.

Dr. Green.



HOREB. S. M.

From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B. Everett

1. While my Re - deem - er's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid fare - well to ev - ery fear, My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev - er - fra - grant meads, Where rich a - bun-dance grows, His gra - cious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

GALE. S. M.

W. L. Montague.

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord! The house of thine a - bode, The church our blest Re-deem - er saved With his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand.

FRANKLIN SQUARE. S. M.

S. B. Pond.

With energy.

Give to the wind thy fears, Hope, and be un - dis - mayed! God hears thy sighs, and sees thy tears, God will lift up thy head.

116 DANE. S. M.

From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B. Everett

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - - - ten-tial grief Burst forth from ev - ery eye.

2. The Son of God in tears, The wondering an - gels see! Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.

3. He wept, that we might weep. Each sin de - mands a tear; In heaven a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.

HARGRAVE. S. M.

R. M. McIntosh..

Time exact.

1. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - - - cred sweets. Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.

The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets,.... Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk.... the gold - en streets.

The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk... the gold - en streets

WATCHMAN. S. M.

Leach.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, With en - er - gy di - vine, And on this poor be - night - ed soul With beams of mer - cy shine.

ROACH. S. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1 O, cease, my wandering soul, On rest - less wings to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Be - hold the ark of God; Be - hold the o - pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest, And ev - ery long - ing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

MASTERTON. S. M.

W. L. Montague, Richmond, Va

1. Now is the day of grace; Now to the Sav - iour come; The Lord is call - ing, "Seek my face, And I will guide you home."

2. A Father bids you speed; O, wherefore, then, de - lay? He calls in love; he sees your need; He bids you come to - day.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Old Southern Tune.

Slow.

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove

118 MESSINA. S. M.

W. L. Montague

1. The Saviour's glo - rious name For ev - er shall en - dure, Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ev - er stand se - cure.

2. Won - ders of grace and power To thee a - lone be - long; Thy church those wonders shall a - dore, In ev - er - last - ing song

3. O Is - rael, bless him still, His name to hon - or raise; Let all the earth his glo - ry fill, 'Midst songs of grate - ful praise.

HAYES. S. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

Softly.

1. O for the death of those Who slumber in the Lord! O, be like theirs my last re - pose, Like theirs my last re - ward.

2. Their bod - ies in the ground, In si - lent hope, may lie, Till the last trumpet's joy - ful sound Shall call them to the sky.

3. Their ransomed spir - its soar On wings of faith and love, To meet the Sa - viour they a - dore, And reign with him a - bove.

GORTON. S. M.

Arranged from Beethoven.

Soft and slow.

While my Re - deemer's near, My Shepherd and my guide, I bid farewell to ev - ery fear; My wants are all supplied.

MART. S. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

2. His boun - ty will pro - vide, His saints se - cure - ly dwell: That hand, which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil - dren well.

VIGIL. S. M.

W. L. Montague.

1. Be - hold! the loft - y sky De - clares its Maker, God; And all the star-ry works on high Proclaim his power a - broad.

2. The dark - ness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to-day, and day to - night, Di-vine - ly teach his name.

BOYLE. S. M.

From "The Psalmodist." W. B. B. By permission.

Slow and solemn.

And canst thou, sin - ner, slight The call of love di - vine? Shall God with ten - der - ness in - vite, And gain no thought of thine?

120 POINDEXTER. S. M.

Composed expressly for the "Tabor." Dr. A. B. Everett.

Not too loud.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care

2. His bounty will pro - vide, His saints se-cure-ly dwell; That hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil-dren well.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? O, seek your heavenly Fa - ther's throne, And peace and com - fort find.

4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

CARRINGTON. S. M.

Franz Volk.

1. "The Lord is risen in-deed;" He lives to die no more; He lives the sinner's cause to plead, He lives the sinner's cause to plead, Whose shame and curse he bore

2. "The Lord is risen in-deed;" Then hell has lost his prey; With him is risen the ransomed seed, With him is risen the ransomed seed, To reign in endless day.

3. "The Lord is risen in-deed;" At-tend-ing angels hear; Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joyful tidings bear.

CLAYTONVILLE. S. M.

From "The Psalmista." W. B. Bradbury. By permission.

p *m* *p* *m*

Come, Ho - ly Spir it, come, With en - er - gy di - vine, And on this poor, be night-ed soul, With beams of mer - cy shine.

STANLY. S. M.

P. M. McIntosh.

1. "The Lord is risen in-deed!" Then is his work performed; The mighty captive now is freed, And death, our foe, disarmed, And death, our foe, disarmed.

2. "The Lord is risen in-deed!" He lives to die no more; He lives, the sinner's cause to plead, Whose curse and shame he bore, Whose curse and shame he bore.

3. "The Lord is risen in-deed!" Then hell has lost his prey; With him is risen the ransomed seed, To reign in endless day, To reign in endless day.

The mighty captive now is freed,

SLIN. S. M.

W. L. Montague.

1. The pi-ty of the Lord To those that fear his name, Is such as ten-der pa-rents feel— He knows our fee-ble frame.

2. He knows we are but dust. Scattered with ev-ery breath; His an-ger, like a ris-ing wind, Can send us swift to death

SILVER STREET. S. M.

Smith.

Firm.

Come, sound his praise a-broad, And hymns of glo-ry sing; Je-ho-vah is the sov'-reign God, The u-ni-ver-sal King.

122 EVERETT. S. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

Devotional.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - ery eye.

2. The Son of God in tears, The wondering an - gels see! Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.

3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de - mands a tear; In heaven a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.

DAYTON. S. M.

W. L. Montague.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.

2. Blest is the pi - ous house, Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their min - gled vows Make their com - mun - ion sweet.

BADEA. S. M.

From a German Choral.

CHORAL.

1. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey; Send thy good Spir - it from a - bove, To guide me, lest I stray.

MILLER. S. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

Soft and expressive. Cres Rallent.

1. If, on a qui - et sea, Tow'rd heav'n we calm - ly sail, With grate - ful hearts, O God, to thee, We'll own the fav - 'ring gale.

2. But should the sur - ges rise, And rest de - lay to come, Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.

Cres ad lib.

3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to thy con - trol: Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.

GREATOREX. S. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Be - hold! the day is come, The right - eous Judge is near; And sin - ners trembling at their doom, Shall soon their sen - tence hear.

2. An - gels in bright at - tire, Con - duct him thro' the skies, Dark - ness and tem - pests, smoke and fire, At - tend him as he flies.

3. How aw - ful is the sight! How loud the thun - ders roar! The sun for - bears to give his light, And stars are seen no more.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. Mason. By permission.

Gently.

1. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower; When blast - ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour

124 HOUGH. S. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Once more, be - fore we part, We bend the suppliant knee, And lift our souls in prayer and praise, E - ter - nal God, to thee.

2. Where'er we tra - vel, go; Where'er we rest, a - bide; Do thou our path on earth surround, And all our foot - steps guide

3. We ne'er a - gain on earth May thus to - geth - er meet; O, grant that in our home a - bove, We may each oth - er greet.

MINNEWAWA. S. M. (Quartette.)

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. How sweet the melt - ing lay, Which breaks up - on the ear, When, at the hour of ris - ing day, Christians u - nite in prayer.

2. The breez - es waft their cries Up to Je - ho - vah's throne; He list - ens to their hum - ble sighs, And sends his bless - ings down.

THATCHER. S. M.

HANDEL. From his "Lord, remember David."

The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

ERAMBERT. S. M.

EMILIUS LAROCHE.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise; And hosts of sins are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2. O, watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor once at ease sit down; Thy arduous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

CLAIBORNE. S. M.

R. M. MCINTOSH.
Camp Fairfax, near Fairfax C. H., Va.; Oct. 3, 1861.

1. O where shall rest be found—Rest for the wear - y soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. This world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh: 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

SOIR. S. M.

An excellent old Southern Tune.

Slowly.

The day is past and gone, The evening shades ap - pear; O may I well re - mem-ber now, The night of death draws near

126 EDWIN. S. M.

L. C. Everett.

1. Come we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,

Come we that love the Lord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,

Come we that love the Lord, And thus sur - round the throne,

Come we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord.

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.

LISBON. S. M.

Read

Glowing.

Welcome sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes, Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

CROSBY. S. M.

From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B. Everett.

1 O bless the Lord, my soul; His grace to thee proclaim; And all that is with - in me join To bless his ho - ly name.

2. O bless the Lord, my soul; His mer - cies bear in mind; For - get not all his ben - e - fits; The Lord to thee is kind.

3. He will not al - ways chide; He will with patience wait; His wrath is ev - er slow to rise, And rea - dy to a - bate.

DODDRIDGE. S. M.

From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. Sow in the morn the seed, At eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broad-cast it o'er the land.

2. Thou know'st not which may thrive, The late or ear - ly sown: Grace keeps the pre - cious germ a - live, When and wher - ev - er strown.

TALLIS. S. M.

Tallis. 1550

O all ye praise the Lord, Each with a dif - ferent tongue; In ev - ery language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

128 **MARCUS. S. M.** From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. And must this bo - dy die? This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these ac - tive limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay?

2. God, my Re - deem - er lives, And of - ten from the skies, Looks down and watch - es all my dust Till he shall bid it rise.

3. Ar - rayed in glo - rious grace Shall these vile bod - ies shine, And ev - ery shape, and ev - ery face, Look heavenly and di - vine.

BEACH. S. M. * From "Church Peal." Dr. A. B. Everett

1. Be - hold the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way: His beams thro' all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey.

2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vi - ner light; It calls dead sin - ners from the tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

3. How per - fect is thy word! And all thy judgment just! For - ev - er sure thy prom - ise, Lord, And we se - cure - ly trust.

* Tunes with a double signature, like this, can be performed in the key indicated by either, at option of the performers.

ST. BRIDES. S. M. Dr. Howard.

1. And must this bo - dy die? This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these ac - tive limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay?

TATUM. S. M.

Written for the "Tabor." L. C. Everett.

1. The Lord my Shepherd is; I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pas - ture grows; Where liv - ing wa - ters gently pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

CLOVE HILL. S. M.

From "Sacred Lute." T. E. Perkins. By permission.

1. My spir - it on thy care, Blest Saviour, I re - cline; Thou wilt not leave me to des - pair, For thou art love di vine.

2. In thee I place my trust; On thee I calm - ly rest; I know thee good, I know thee just, And count thy choice the best.

3. Whate'er e - vents be - tide, Thy will they all per - form; Safe in thy breast my head I hide, Nor fear the com - ing storm.

RIGON. S. M.

Dr. E.

1. O Lord, thou art my Lord, My por - tion and de - light; All oth - er lords I now re - ject, And cast them from my sight.

GREGORY. C. P. M.

L. C. E.

1. Come on, my partners in distress, My comrades through the wilderness, Who still your bodies feel: { Awhile forget your griefs and fears, / And look beyond this vale of tears } To that ce-les-tial hill.

2. Beyond the bounds of time and space Look forward to that heavenly place, The saints' secure a-bode; { On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise, / And force your passage to the skies, } And scale the mount of God.

LISTENIUS. C. P. M.

Dr. A. B. E.

1. O, could we speak the matchles worth, O, could we sound the glories forth, Which in our Saviour shine! { We'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings, / And vie with Gabriel, while he sings } In notes almost di-vine

WILLOUGHBY. C. P. M.

Crane. 1782.

Help, Lord, to whom for help I fly, And still my tempted soul stand by, Thro'out the evil day; The sacred watchfulness impart, And keep the issues of my heart, And stir me up to pray.

VENABLE. C. P. M.

1. My God, thy bound-less love I praise; How bright, on high, its glo-ries blaze! How sweetly bloom be-low! It streams from thine e-ter-nal throne,

2. 'Tis love that paints the pur-ple morn, And bids the clouds, in air up-borne, Their ge-nial drops dis-till; In ev-ery ver-nal beam it glows,

Through heaven its joys for-ev-er run, And o'er the earth they flow.

And breathes in ev-ery gale that blows, And glides in ev-ery rill.

ARIEL. C. P. M.

Dr. L. Mason, by permission.

Rather Slow, and in exact time.

1. O, could I speak the match-less worth, O, could I sound the glories forth,

mp *cres.*

2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt

f

Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes almost di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.

f

Of sin, and wrath di-vine: I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all perfect, heavenly dress, My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.

132 PRINCE EDWARD. C. H. M., or C. L. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

{ Go watch and pray; thou canst not tell How near thine hour may be; }
{ Thou canst not tell how soon the bell (*Omit* .....) } May toll its notes for thee: Death's countless snares beset thy way; Frail child of dust, go watch and pray.

McELRATH. C. H. M., or S. H. M., or C. L. M., or H. M.

C. H. M. { When I can trust my all with God, In trial's fear-ful hour, }
{ Bow, all resigned, be-neath his rod, And bless his spar-ing power; } A joy springs up a-mid dis-tress, A fountain in the wil-der-ness.

S. H. M. { One smile, one gracious smile, Up-on this drooping heart, }
{ Can ev-ery wea-ry thought beguile, And bid my gloom de-part; } One smile of heaven up-on my soul, Can ev-ery strug-gling fear con-trol.

* To end soft, let the Tenor and Alto sing the small notes.

PEACEFUL HOME. C. H. M.

DR. A. B. EVERETT. From "BAPTIST CHORALS."

1. When I can trust my all with God, In trial's fear - ful hour, Bow, all resigned, beneath his rod, And bless his sparing power; A joy springs up amid distress, A fountain in the wil - der - ness.

2. O, to be brought to Jesus' feet, Tho' trials fix me there, Is still a priv-ilege most sweet, For he will near my prayer; Tho' sighs and tears its language be, The Lord is nigh to an - swer me.

VAHVAH. C. H. M.*

LAROCHÈ.

Softly.

1. { Go watch and pray; thou canst not tell / Thou canst not know how soon the bell } How near thine hour may be; / May toll its notes for thee: { Death's countless snares be-set thy way; / Frail child of dust, go watch and pray.

2. { Fond youth, while free from blighting care, / Do hope's glad vis-ions bright and fair, } Does thy firm pulse beat high? / Di-late be-fore thine eye? { Soon these must change, must pass a-way; / Frail child of dust, go watch and pray.

* Often marked C. L. M.

SHEMARIAH. S. P. M.

DR. EVERETT.

1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

2. Zion, thrice happy place, Adorn'd with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round, In thee our tribes appear, To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful [sound.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS. 1760.

Moderato.

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crown'd; Arrayed in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might, And rays of majesty a-round.

2. Upheld by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word: Thy throne was fixed on high Before the starry sky: E-ter-nal is thy kingdom, Lord!

34 PALMER. H. M.

R. M. MACINTOSH.

1. Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni -ver - sal Lord;
The sov'reign King of kings, And be his name a - dored. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure, And ev - er sure A-bides thy word, And ev - er sure Abides thy word.

2. How might-y is his hand! What wonders he hath done!
He formed the earth and seas! And spread the heavens alone! His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise, And let his name Have endless [praise.

OETHIA. H. M.

FRANZ VOLK.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name: His praise your songs employ Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And seraphim, To sing his praise

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name: His praise your songs employ Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And seraphim, To sing his praise.

CUTHBERT. H. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. Is-rael, in ancient days, Not on- ly had a view Of Si- nai in a blaze, But learn'd the gospel too: The types and figures were a glass In which they saw the Saviour's face.

2. The paschal sacrifice, And blood-besprinkled door,—Seen with enlighten'd eyes, And once applied with power, Would teach the need of other blood To reconcile the world to God.

FREDERICKSBURG. H. M.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a - dore; Mor - tals, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more· Lift up your

2. Je - sus, the Sav-iour, reigns, The God of truth and love; When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove; Lift up, &c.

3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heaven; The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus given; Lift up, &c.

hearts,..... lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,..... Re - joice, a - gain..... I say, re - joice.

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain..... I say, re - joice.

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,..... Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

DARWELL. H. M.

Darwell.

1. All hail, incarnate God! The wondrous things foretold Of thee in sacred writ, With joy our eyes behold: Still doth thine arm new trophies wear, And monuments of glory rear.

136 NAUVENIA. H. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

Time Exact.

1. { Wel - come, de - light - ful morn! Thou day of sa - cred rest! / I hail thy kind re - turn;— Lord! make these mo - ments blest! } From the low train of mor - tal toys I soar to reach im

2. { Now may the King de - scend, And fill his throne of grace; / Thy scep - ter, Lord! ex - tend, While saints ad - dress thy face: } Let sin - ners feel thy quickening word, And learn to know and

I soar to reach, &c.

- mor - tal joys, I soar to reach..... im - mor - tal joys.

fear the Lord, And learn to know..... and fear the Lord.

HADDAM. H. M.

ENGLISH.

Firm.

{ The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns; His throne is built on high; / The gar - ments he as - sumes [*Omit*.....] }

{ The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns; His throne is built on high; / The gar - ments he as - sumes [*Omit*.....] }

Are light and maj - es - ty; His glo - ries shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the light.

Are light and maj - es - ty; His glo - ries shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the light.

LISCHER. H. M.

From "Carmina Sacra.

Welcome, de-light-ful morn! Thou day of sa-cred rest;
I hail thy kind re-turn; Lord, make these moments blest:
From the low train of mor-tal toys I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys, I

Welcome, de-light-ful morn! Thou day of sa-cred rest;
I hail thy kind re-turn; Lord, make these moments blest:
From the low train of mor-tal toys I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys, I

I soar to reach, &c.

soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.

soar, &c. I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.

GLUCK. H. M.

Dr. Everett. From "Baptist Chorals."

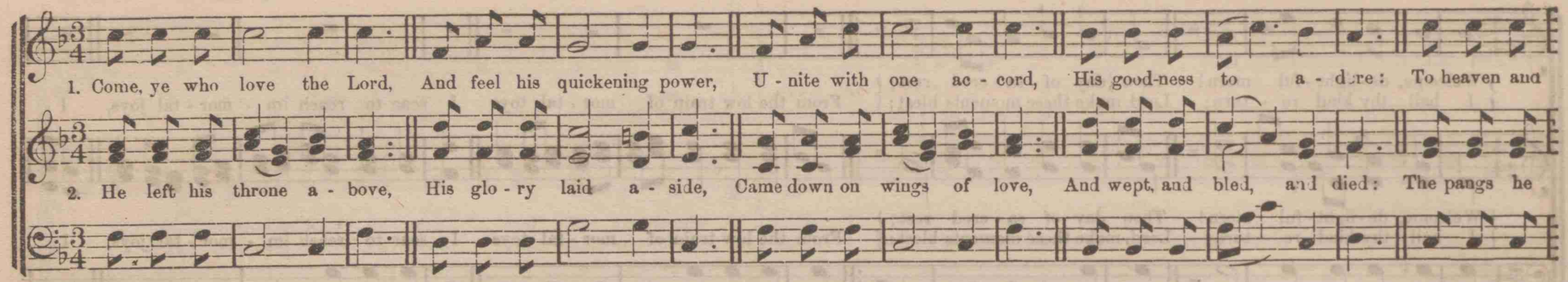
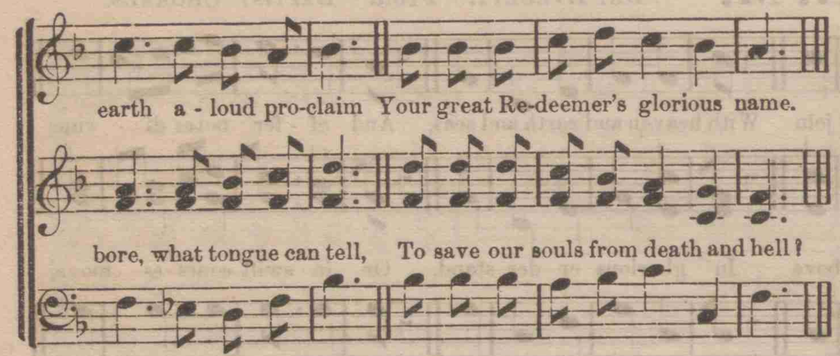
1. Ye tribes of A-dam join With heaven and earth and seas, And of-fer notes di-vine

2. The shin-ing worlds a-bove In glo-rious or-der stand, Or in swift cours-es move,

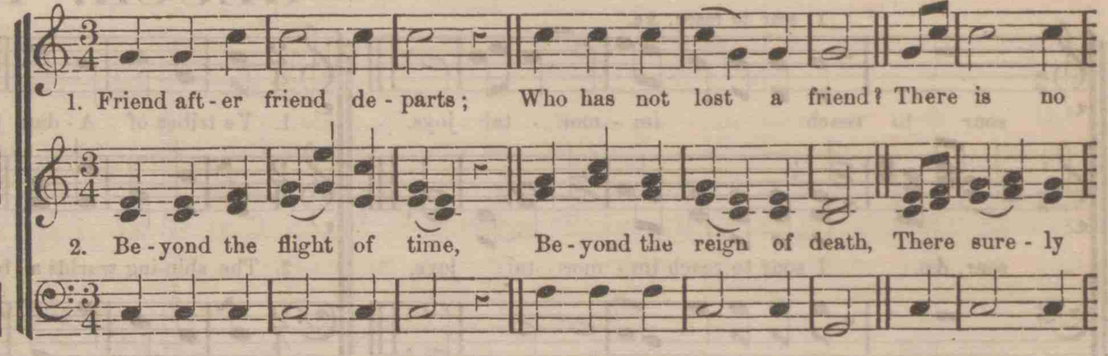
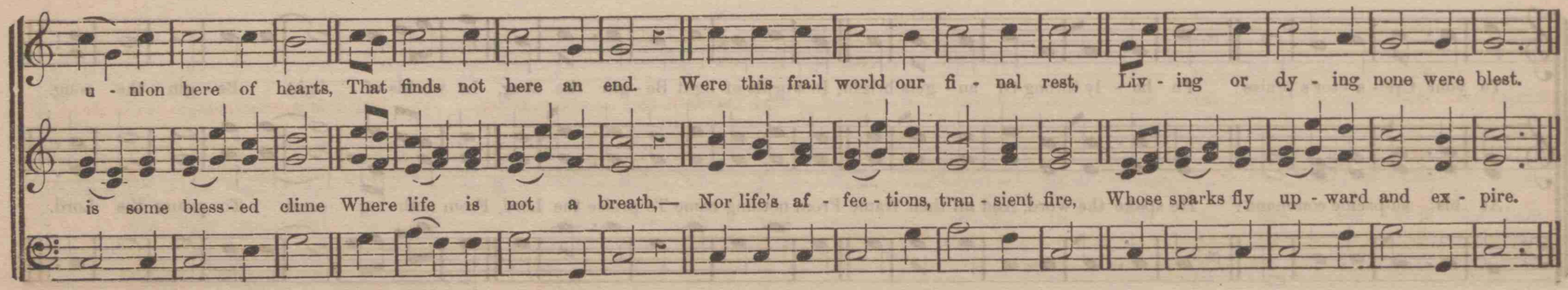
To your Cre-a-tor's praise: Ye ho-ly throng Of an-gels bright, In worlds of light Be-gin the song, In worlds of light Be-gin the song.

At his su-preme command: He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came To praise the Lord, From noth-ing came To praise the Lord.

138 WALES. H. M.

B. H. Everett. Written for this work.

FRIENDS DEPART. S. H. M.

L. C. Everett. From "Wes. H. & T. Book."



MADAN. 7s. Double.

Fine. *D. C*

Hast - en, Lord, the glo - rious time, When, be - neath Mes - si - ah's sway,
Ev - ery na - tion, ev - ery clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey; Mightiest kings his power shall own, Hea - then tribes his name a - dore;

D. C. Sa - tan and his host o'er-thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

PRESTON. 7s.

D. H. Mansfield.

Moderato.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home; Wea-ry pil-grims, hith - er come.

2. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm for ev - 'ry bleed - ing wound, Peace, which ev - er shall en - dure— Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure!

MARTYN. 7s. Double.

S. B. Marsh.

Fine. *D. C.*

Ma ry to the Saviour's tomb, Hast-ed at the ear - ly dawn;
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, But the Lord she loved had gone; For a while she lin - gering stood, Filled with sorrow and sur - prise;

D. C. Trembling, while a crys-tal flood Is - sued from her weep-ing eyes.

140 SPRING DELL. 7s. 6 lines.

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day—
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Through the dear Re - deem-er's name,
Show thy re - con - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

CAROLINA. 7s.

E. H. Sexton.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

2. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

"ROCK OF AGES." 7s. 6 lines.

Dr. Hastings.

Fine. *D. C.*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a heal - ing flood,
D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no languor know, All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
D. C. In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.

1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast-ed through the for-mer year, Ma-ny souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here:
2. As the wing-ed ar-row flies Speed-i-ly the mark to find; As the light-ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be-hind,—
3. Thanks for mer-cies past re-ceive; Par-don of our sin re-new; Teach us hence-forth how to live With e-ter-ni-ty in view.

Fix'd in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low; We a lit-tle long-er wait, But how lit-tle, none can know.
Swift-ly thus our fleet-ing days Bear us down life's rap-id stream; Up-ward, Lord, our spir-its raise; All be-low is but a dream.

Bless thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav-iour's love: And, when life's short tale is told, May we reign with thee a bove.

PRAYER. 7s.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Glo-ry be to God on high, God, whose glo-ry fills the sky; Peace on earth to man for-given, Man, the well be-loved of heaven.
2. Sov'reign Fa-ther, heavenly King, Thee we now pre-sume to sing; Glad thine at-tri-butes con-fess, Glo-rious all and num-ber-less.

142 HORTON. 7s.

GERMAN.

1. Hasten, sin-ner, to be wise! Stay not for the mor-row's sun; Wisdom if you still de-spise Hard-er is it to be won.

2. Hasten, mer-cy to im-plore, Stay not for the mor-row's sun, Lest thy sea-son should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.

LEBANON. 7s.

1. Sovereign Ru-ler of the skies! Ev-er gracious, ev-er wise! All my times are in thy hand— All e-vents at thy command.

2. Times of sick-ness, times of health, Times of pen-u-ry and wealth; Times of tri-al and of grief, Times of tri-umph and re-lief.

ROSEFIELD. 7s. 6 lines.

REV. DR. MALAN.

1. Go to dark Geth-se-ma-ne, Ye that feel temp-tation's power;
Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; Watch with him one bit-ter hour: Turn not from his griefs a-way; Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.

2. Fol-low to the judg-ment hall; View the Lord of life arraigned:
O, the wormwood and the gall! O, the pangs his soul sustained! Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of him to bear the cross.

WELCOME. 7s. Double.

G. W. Linton.

Fine. *D. C.*

1. { Wel-come, wel-come, day of rest, To the world in kind-ness given; / Wel-come to this care-worn breast, As the beam-ing light from heaven. } Day of soft and sweet re-pose, Gen-tly now thy moments run,

D. C. As the peace-ful streamlet flows, Ra-diant with a sum-mer's sun.

GREGG. 7s.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Come, said Je-sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home· Wea-ry pil-grim, hith-er come!

2. Hith-er come, for here is found Balm for ev-ery bleed-ing wound; Peace which ev-er shall en-dure, Rest e-ter-nal, sa-cred, sure.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

Pleyel.

1. To thy pas-tures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, 'Midst the springing grass pre-pare.

2. When I faint, with sum-mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea-ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the ver-dant meadows flow

114 MINNEHAHA. 7s. Double.

From "JUBILEE," by permission.

Allegro.—Bold and Spirited.

1st. 2d.

1. { Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might-y thunders roar,
   { Or the full - ness of the sea. When it breaks up - on the [*Omit.....*] shore!

2. See Jehovah's banners furled; Sheathed his sword:—he speaks—'tis done!

3. { He shall reign from pole to pole, With su-preme, un-bound-ed sway;
   { He shall reign, when, like a scroll, Yonder heavens have passed a- [*Omit.....*] way.

4. Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - ni - po - tent shall reign·

Now the kingdoms of this world Are the king - doms of his Son, Are the kingdoms of his Son, Are the king - doms of his Son.

Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main, Ech - o round the earth and main, Ech - o round the earth and main.

NUREMBURG. 7s.

GERMAN.

Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days; Bounteous Source of ev - ery joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.

IONIA. 7s.

1. Glo - ry be to God on high, God whose glo - ry fills the sky; Peace on earth to man for - given, Man the well - be-loved of Heaven.

2. Sov-ereign Fa - ther, heavenly King, Thee we now presume to sing: Glad thine at - tributes con - fess, Glo-rious all, and number - less.

HENDON. 7s.

From REV. DR. MALAN.

1. To thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, 'Midst the springing grass prepare, 'Midst the springing grass prepare.

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

COOK. 7s.

W. BILLINGS.

1. Chil - dren of the heavenly King, As we jour - ney let us sing; Sing our Sav-iour's worth - y praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.

2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod; They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.

146 BEAUREGARD. 7s.

R. M. McIntosh

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me? Can my God his wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?

2. I have long with - stood his grace; Long pro - voked him to his face; Would not hearken to his calls; Grieved him by a thousand falls.

HABLISTON. 7s.

W. J. Montague.

With Expression.

1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word; Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin - ner, lovest thou me?

2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when wounded, healed thy wound; Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy darkness in - to light."

POTTS. 7s.

R. M. McIntosh.

...thly.—Tenderly

1. Gen - tly ...ds the stream of life, Oft a - long the flowery vale; Or im - pet - uous down the cliff, Rush - ing roars when storms as - sail.

2. 'Tis ev - er va - ried flood, Al - ways roll - ing to its sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tend - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

OXFORD. 7s. 6 lines.

R. M. McIntosh, Oxford, Miss., June 2[illegible], 1857.

1. From the cross up-lift-ed high, Where the Sav-iour deigns to die,
What me-lo-dious sounds I hear, Burst-ing on my rav-ished ear! Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come.

2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why be-neath thy bur-dens groan?
On my piere-ed bod-y laid, Jus-tice owns the ran-som paid; Bow the knee, and kiss the Son, Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come.

ROSE. 7s.

1. To thy tem-ple we re-pair; Lord, we love to wor-ship there; There, with-in the veil, we meet Christ up-on the mer-cy-seat.

2. While thy glo-rious name is sung, Tune our lips, in-spire our tongue; Then our joy-ful souls shall bless Christ, the Lord our Right-eous-ness.

ESSEX. 7s. Double.

Arr. from a Spanish Melody.

Slow and Expressive.

Fine.

D. C.

1. Sav-iour, when in dust, to thee Low we bow th'a-dor-ing knee;
When, re-pent-ent, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes, O, by all the pain and woe, Suf-fered once for man be-low,

D. C. Bend-ing from thy throne on high, Hear us when to thee we cry.

148 LEE. 7s.

L. C. E.

1. Lo! the stone is rolled a - way, Death yields up his might - y prey; Je - sus, ris - ing from the tomb, Scat - ters all its fear - ful gloom.

2. Praise him, ye ce - les - tial choirs, Praise and sweep your gold - en lyres; Praise him in the no - blest songs, From ten thousand thousand tongues.

RYLAND. 7s.

Dr. A. B. E. 1849.

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, love di - vine, Let thy light with - in me shine: All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me full of heaven and love.

2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me, Set the burdened sin - ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his pre - cious blood.

HOLLEY. 7s.

George Hews.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer; He him - self in - vites thee near, Bids thee ask him, waits to hear.
2. Lord, I come to thee for rest; Take pos - ses - sion of my breast; There thy blood-bought right main - tain, And with - out a ri - val reign.

PUMROY. 7s.

1. Je - sus, Mas-ter, hear me now, While I would re - new my vow, And re - cord thy dy - ing love; Hear, and help me from a - bove.

2. Feed me, Sav-iour, with this bread, Bro-ken in thy bod - y's stead, Cheer my spir - its with this wine, Streaming like that blood of thine.

KYLE. 7s.

L. C. Everett.

1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sab-bath day; Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

2 Night her sol - emn man - tle spreads O'er the earth, as day-light fades; All things tell of calm re - pose, At the ho - ly Sabbath's close.

PILGRIM. 8s & 7s.

Southern Melody.* Wm. Walker.

Fine. *D. C.*

1. { "Whither goest thou, pilgrim stranger, Wandering thro' this lone-ly vale?
   { Knowest thou not 'tis full of dan-ger, And will not thy cour-age fail?"
2. "Pilgrim thou dost justly call me, Wandering thro' this lonely void,—

D. C. But no ill shall e'er be - fall me, While I'm blest with such a Guide."

3.

"Such a Guide? No guide attends thee—
Hence for thee my fears arise:
If some guardian power defend thee,
'Tis unseen by mortal eyes."

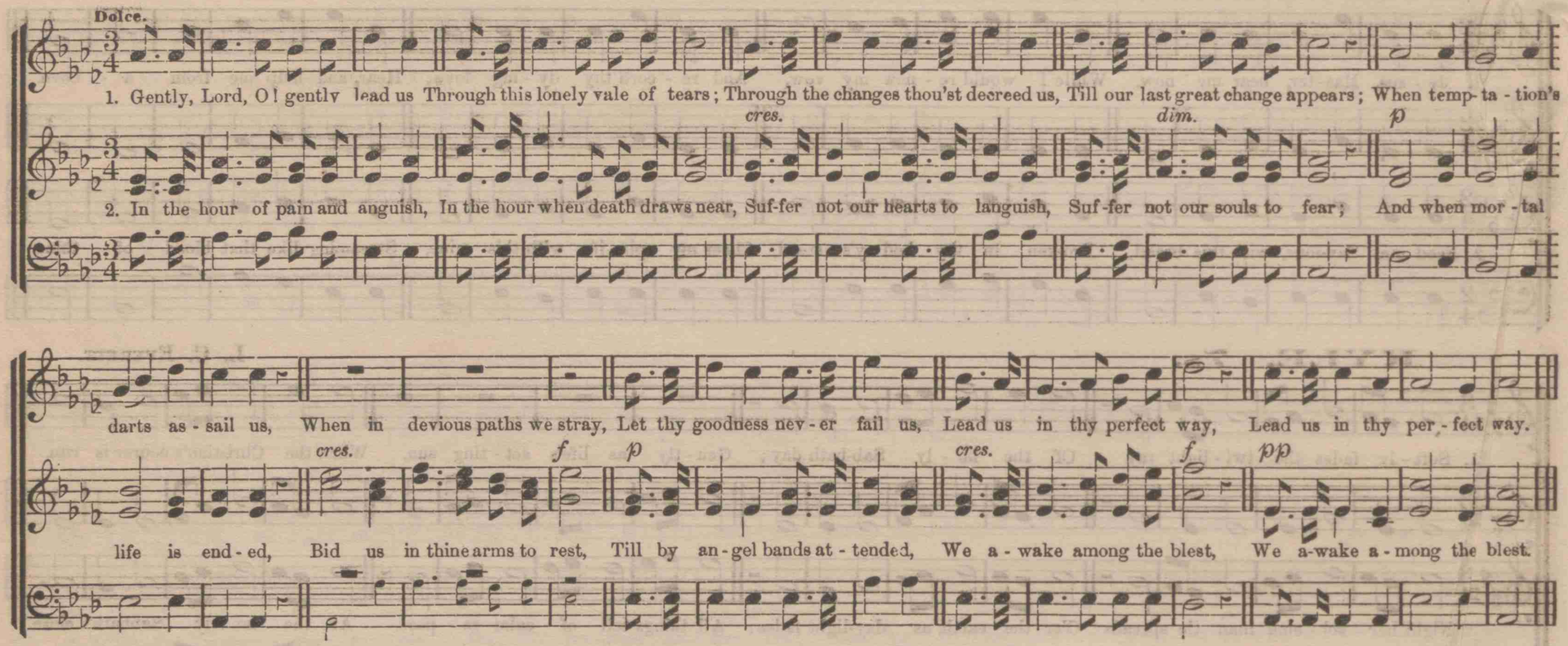
4.

"Yes, unseen; but still, believe me,
Such a Guide my steps attend;
He'll in every strait befriend me.
He will guide me to the end."

* This excellent old tune has been known and constantly used in the South and West, for many years. *It belongs to the Church*, and is in good standing.

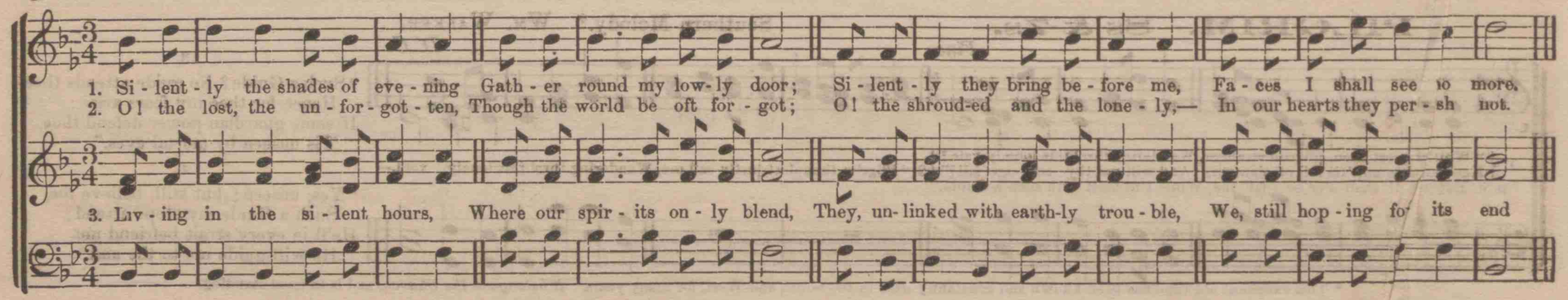
ATTKISSON. 8s & 7s. Double.

EMILLIUS LAROCHE.



LONGSTREET. 8s & 7s. Single.

R. M. MCINTOSH.



1. Sav - iour, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need thy ten - der care; In thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us,

2. Thou hast prom - is'd to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be; Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us,

For our use thy folds pre - pare: Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

Grace to cleanse and power to free: Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Let us ear - ly turn to thee.

CENTREVILLE. 8s & 7s. Peculiar.

FRANZ VOLK.

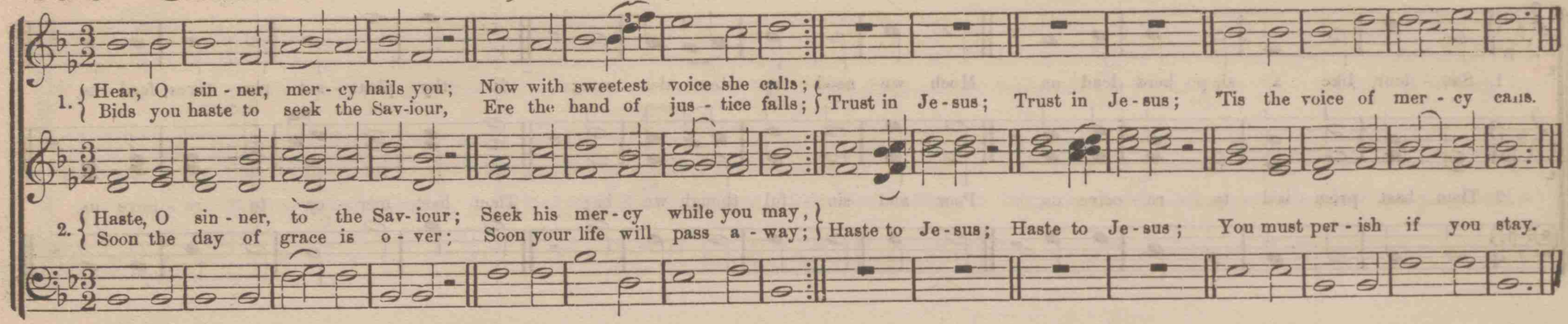
1. { Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above, }
{ Jesus reigns, and heaven re-joic - es: Je-sus reigns, the God of love; }
See, he sits on yonder throne;..... Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

See, he sits, &c.

2. { Je - sus, hail! whose glory brightens All above, and gives it worth; }
{ Lord of light, thy smile en - lightens, Cheers and charms thy saints on earth: }
Hap-py objects of thy grace,..... Des - tined to be-hold thy face.

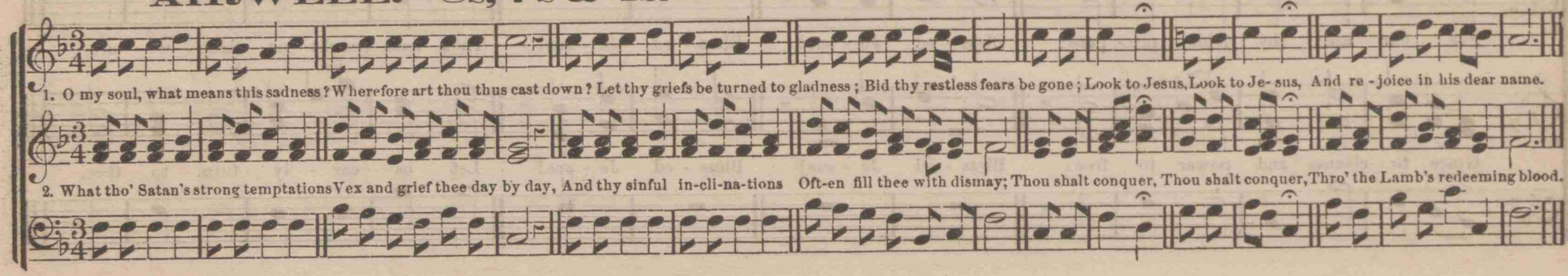
152 CHAFFIN'S. 8s, 7s & 4s.

R. M. McIntosh.



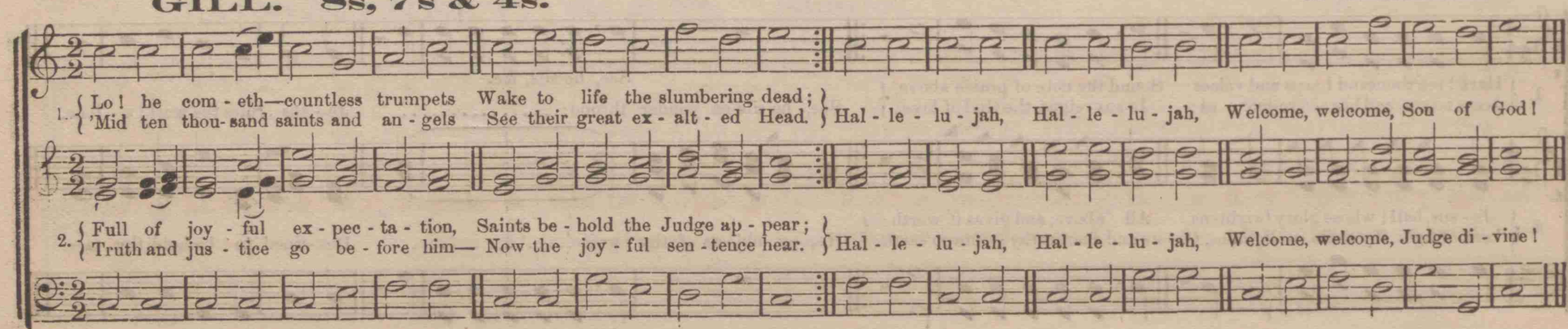
AIRWELL. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Dr. A. B. Everett.



GILL. 8s, 7s & 4s.

R. M. McIntosh.



GALEED. 8s, 7s & 4s.

R. M. McIntosh

1. Mor - tal, wea - ry with thy toil - ing, As thro' earth's gay scenes we rove; List! those voi - ces, gen - tly call - ing
2. Loved ones long lost, gone be - fore thee To the re - gions of the blest, Smil - ing now, are whispering o'er thee;
3. Loves ones, yes, we hope to meet you Aft - er life's last work is o'er; Hope in peace and joy to meet you,

To the rest that waits a - bove; Gen - tly call - ing To the toil - ing, Faith - ful now, thou'lt rest a - bove.
Soon thou'lt find thy looked for rest: Whispering o'er thee, Gone be - fore thee! Brave - ly toil, in heaven thou'lt rest.

Where peace reigns for ev - er - more: Hope to greet you, Joy - ful meet you, And in heaven rest ev - er - more.

AVA. 8s & 7s.

Dr. A. B. E. From the "Church Peal," by permission.

1. List - en to the gen - tle promptings Of the Spirit's warning voice: Will ye heed his sol - emn warnings? Can ye slight his wondrous love?
2. Sweetly call - ing on the err - ing, Pardons offered without price; Come, and round the al - ter kneel-ing, O receive the offered grace.

154 EVEN ME. 8s & 7s.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ings. Thou art scat - tering full and free; Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing,

2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be; Thou might'st leave me, but the ra - ther

REFRAIN. *p* *m*

Let some drop - pings fall on me:— E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drop - pings fall on me.

Let thy mer - cy light on me:— E - ven me, E - ven me, Let thy mer - cy light on me.

* When any other hymn is sung to this tune, the last five measures (the Refrain) must be omitted.

BAUCHE. 8s & 7s.

B. H. E. From the "CHURCH PEAL."

1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning blessing, Ere re - pose our eye - lids seal; Sin and want we come con - fess-ing, Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

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

DICKINSON. 8s & 7s. Single.

W. L. Montague.

1. Gen-tly, Lord! O, gen-tly lead us Through this lone-ly vale of tears; Through the changes thous't de-creed us, Till our last great change appears.

2. When temp-ta-tion's darts as-sail us, When in de-vious paths we stray; Let thy goodness nev-er fail us Lead us in thy per-fect way.

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s. Single.

D. E. Jones.

1. Si-lent-ly the shades of ev'-ning Ga-ther round my low-ly door; Si-lent-ly they bring be-fore me, Fa-ces I shall see no more.
2. Oh! the lost, the un-for-got-ten, Though the world be oft for-got; Oh! the shroud-ed and the lone-ly,— In our hearts they per-ish not.
3. Liv-ing in the si-lent hours, Where our spir-its on-ly blend, They, un-linked with earth-ly trou-ble, We, still hop-ing for its end.

ROANE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Dr. Everett.

1. { Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and sore!
   Je-sus rea-dy stands to save you, Full of pi-ty joined with power: } He is a-ble, He is a-ble, He is will-ing: doubt no more.

2. { Come, ye thirs-ty! come and welcome; God's free bounty glo-ri-fy:
   True be-lief, and true re-pentance, Every grace that sends us nigh— } With-out mon-ey, With-out mon-ey, Come to Je-sus Christ and buy.

156 PEREZ. 8s & 7s. (With Hallelujah.)

From the "Carmina Sacra."

Praise the Lord! ye heavens a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him;

Praise the Lord! ye heavens a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him;

Praise him, all ye stars of light! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

Praise him, all ye stars of light! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

Praise him all ye stars of light! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - - - - - - men.

Praise him, all ye stars of light! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s, 7s & 4s. (8th P. M.)

MOZART.

Spirited.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless-ing. Fill our hearts with joy and peace: { Let us, each thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri - umph in re - deeming grace; / O, re - fresh us, O, re - fresh us, Travelers through this wil - der - ness. }

Hark! what mean those holy voi - ces, Sweet - ly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th'angel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo - ry in the highest—glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"

Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo - ry in the highest—glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"

Hear them chant in hymns of joy.

WILMOT. 8s & 7s. Single.

Arranged from C. M. v. WEBER.

1. Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liv - eth; He's my rock, I bless his name; He, my God, sal - va - tion giv - eth; All ye lands! ex - alt his fame
2. God, Mes - si - ah's cause main - tain ing, Shall his righteous throne ex - tend; O'er the world the Sa - viour reigning, Earth shall at his foot-stool bend.
3. O'er his en - e - mies ex - alt - ed, Great Re-deem - er!—see him rise; Though by powers of hell as - sault-ed, God ex - alts him to the skies.

158 ROSSELLI. 8s & 7s.

A. B. Everett.

Fine. *D. C*

{ Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee;
{ Na - ked, poor, des - pised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my All shalt be:
{ Let the world ne - glect and leave me; They have left my Sa - viour, too;
D. C. Hu - man hopes have oft de - ceived me; Thou art faith - ful, thou art true.

DEPARTED SISTER. 8s & 7s.

Dr. A. B. E.

1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the summer breeze, Pleas - ant as the air of eve - ning, When it floats a - mong the trees.
2. Peace - ful be thy si - lent slumber— Peace - ful in the grave so low: Thou no more wilt join our number; Thou no more our songs shalt know.
3. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deep - ly feel; But 'tis God that hath be - reft us, He can all our sor - rows heal.
4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled, Then in heaven with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.

NETTLETON. 8s & 7s. Double.

Fine. *D. C.*

{ Come, thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing! Tune my heart to grate - ful lays;
{ Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for loud - est songs of praise.
{ Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by rapt - ured saints a - bove;
D. C. Fill my soul with sa - cred pleas - ure, While I sing re - deem - ing love

ST. AMBROSE. 8s & 7s. Double.

B. H. Everett.

Fine. *D. C*

1. { Come, thou fount of ev - ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace ; }
{ Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. } 2. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove ;

D. C. Praise the mount— O fix me on it, Mount of God's un - changing love.

ENEE. 8s & 7s. Double.

L. C. Everett.

Fine. *D. C.*

1. { Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love ; }
{ Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En - ter not the world a - bove. } 2. While our si - lent steps are straying, Lone-ly, thro' night's deep'ning shade,

D. C. Glo - ry's brightest beams are playing Round the hap - py Christian's head.

BREST. 8s, 7s & 4s.

1. Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's awful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast creation round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart [confound.

2. See the Judge our nature wearing, Clothed in majesty divine! You who long for his appearing Then shall say, "This God is mine." Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day for thine!

160 WARRENTON. 8s, 7s & 4.

Dr. A. B. E. 1854.

1. O'er the realms of pa - gan dark - ness Let the eye of pi - ty gaze; See the kin - dreds of the peo - ple Lost in

2. Light of them who sit in er - ror, Rise and shine—Thy bless - ings bring; Light to light - en all the gen - tiles, Rise with

sin's be - wil - dering maze: Dark-ness brood - ing On the face of all the earth.

Dark - ness brood - ing On the face of all ..... the earth.

heal - ing in thy wing! To thy bright-ness Let all kings and na - - - - tions come.

Dark-ness brood-ing On the face of all the earth.

MANASSAS. 8s, 7s & 4.

R. M. McIntosh.

{ O'er the gloom-y hills of dark-ness, Cheered by no ce - les - tial ray, }
{ Sun of Right-eous - ness, a - ris - ing, Bring the bright, the glo - rious day, } Send the gos - pel, Send the gos - pel Thro' the realms of earth and sea.

CRANDALL. 8s, 7s & 4s.

L. C. Everett.

{ Lo! the Lord, the might-y Sa-viour, Quits the grave his throne to claim: }
{ Ob-ject of his end-less fa-vor, God o'er all ex-alts his name: } Those who hate him—Clothed with ev-er-last-ing shame.

HAPPY ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

I. B. Woodbury "New Lute." By permission.

{ Zi-on stands with hills sur-round-ed, Zi-on, kept by power di-vine: }
{ All her foes shall be con found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine: } Hap-py Zi-on, Hap-py Zi-on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. Double.

J. J. Rousseau.

Firm. *Fine.* *D. C.*

1. { Far from mor-tal cares re-treat-ing, Sor-did hopes and vain de-sires, }
{ Here our will-ing foot-steps meet-ing, Ev-ery heart to heaven as-pires. } 2. From the fount of glo-ry beam-ing, Light ce-les-tial cheers our eyes;
D. C. Mer-cy from a-bove pro-claim-ing, Peace and par-don from the skies.

162 (73rd P. M.) THE SHINING SHORE. 8s & 7s. Peculiar.

G. F. Root.
From "Sabbath Bell." By permission.

CHORUS.

1. My days are glid - ing swiftly by, And I, a pilgrim stranger, Would not de - tain them as they fly,—Those hours of toil and dan-ger. } For now we stand on
2. Our absent King the watchword gave,—"Let every lamp be burning;" We look a - far, a - cross the wave, Our dis - tant home dis- cern-ing. }

3. Should coming days be dark and cold, We shall not yield to sor - row, For hope will sing, with courage bold, "There's glory on the morrow." } For now we stand on
4. Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise, Each chord on earth to sever—There—bright and joyous in the skies—There is our home for ev - er. }

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing over; And, just be-fore, the shining shore We may al-most dis - cov-er.

Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing over; And, just be-fore, the shining shore We may al-most dis - cov-er.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on,

2. See, the streams of living waters, Springing

Fine. *D. S.*

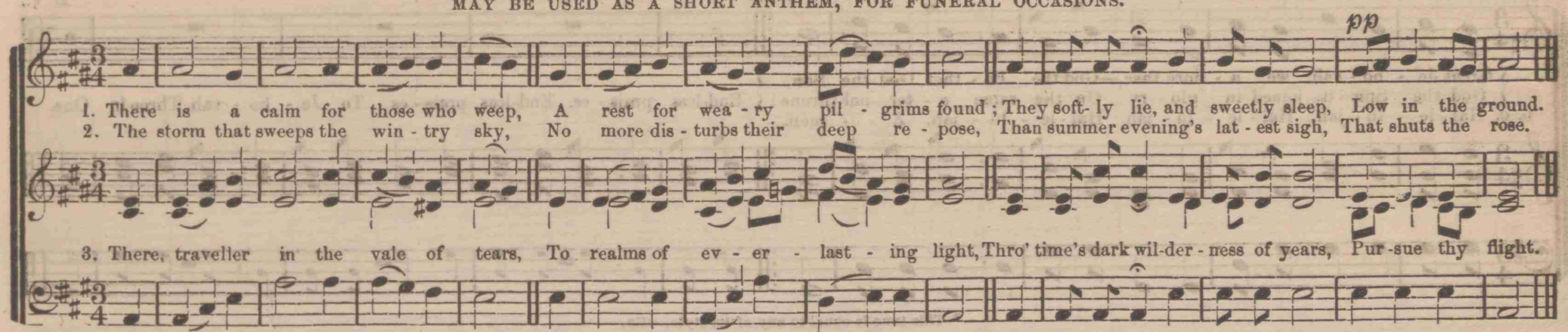
ci - ty of our God; He, whose word can not be broken, Formed thee for his own a - bode. On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
D. S. With salvation's wall surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

from e - ternal love, Still supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move: Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev- er flows our thirst t'assuage?
D. S. Grace, which like the Lord, the giver, Never fails from age to age.

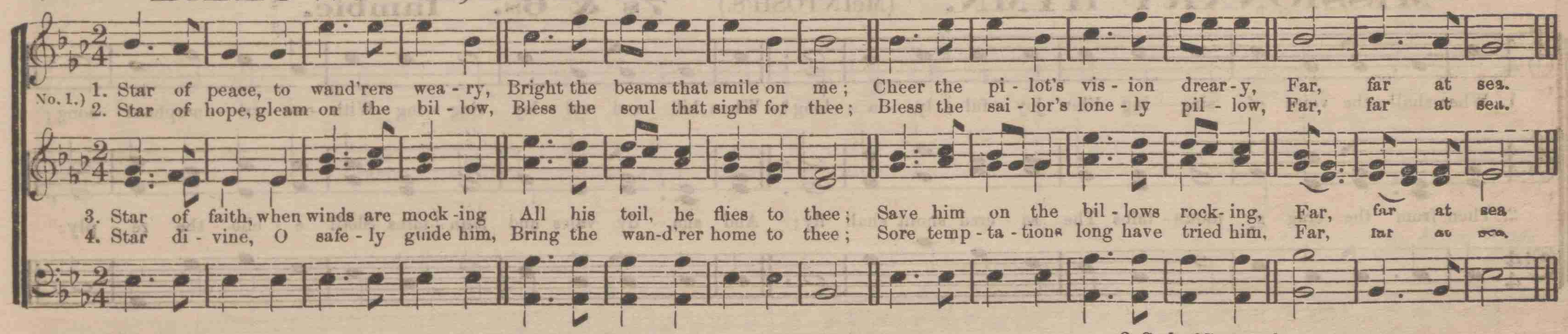
REST. 8s & 4s. Peculiar.

L. O. Emerson. By permission.

MAY BE USED AS A SHORT ANTHEM, FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.



BILLOW. 8s, 7s & 4s. Peculiar.

Dr. A. B. Everett, 1853.

Star of Peace, to wanderers weary.

(No. 2.)

1 Star of Peace, to wand'rers weary,
Gleaming through the stormy gloom,
Cheer the pilgrim's vision dreary,
Far—far from home.

2 Star of Love, our spirits lighting,
Bless the desert land we roam,
Heart with kindred heart uniting,
Far—far from home.

3 Star of Faith, in thee confiding,
All our fears are overcome,
On the waves securely riding,
Far—far from home.

4 Star of Hope, to mortals wailing
O'er the dark and dismal tomb,
Shine when earth and flesh are failing,
Far—far from home.

5 Star Divine, thy beam shall guide us,
Till with joy the ransom'd come,
Where no fate shall e'er divide us,
Safe—safe at home!

God of Heaven, to sinners loving.

1 God of Heav'n, to sinners loving,
Smile in peace upon our way,
Cheer us while o'er earth we're roving,
Far, far away.

2 God of Love, when sorrows press us,
Teach us how, to thee, to pray,
Woes remove, that do distress us,
Far, far away.

3 God of Faith, our souls are weary—
Beam on us a heav'nly ray,
Lead us from the prospect dreary,
Far, far away.

4 Prince of Peace, O, safely guide us—
From our hearts no longer stay—
Chase the sins that long have tried us
Far, far away.

5 Jesus Christ, our dear Redeemed,
From our sins, O, set us free—
Take us from this world of sorrow
Home, home to thee.

164 PETERKIN.* 8s, 7s & 7s.

L. C. Everett.

Fine. *D. C.*

{ Great Je - ho - vah, we a - dore thee,—God the Fa - ther, God the Son,
{ God the Spir - it, joined in glo - ry On the same e - ter - nal throne: } End-less prais - es, End-less prais - es To Je - ho - vah, Three in One.
D. C. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - men.

* This tune is equal to any of its style.—Ed.

MISSIONARY HYMN. (McINTOSH'S.) 7s & 6s. Iambic.

1. When shall the voice of sing - ing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long? When hill and val - ley ring - ing With one tri - umphant song;

2. Then from the crag - gy moun - tains The sa - cred shout shall fly; And sha - dy vales and foun - tains Shall e - cho the re - ply:

Pro - claim the con - test end - ed, And Him, who once was slain, A - gain to earth de - scend - ed, In right - eous - ness to reign?

High tower and low - ly dwell - ing Shall send the cho - rus round, The hal - le - lu - jah swell - ing In one e - ter - nal sound.

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;

2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle, Though ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile!

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown, The hea - then, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.

WEBB. 7s & 6s.

Geo. James Webb.

Vivace. :S: D. C. :S:

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,
D. S. Of nations in com-motion, Prepared for Zion's war.

2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gentle shower, And brighter scenes before us Are opening every hour: Each cry to heaven going, A-bundant answers bring,
D. S. And heav'nly gales are blowing, With peace upon their wings.

166 AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

DR. NARES.

Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace: Rise from tran - si - to - ry things To heaven, thy nat - ive place.

Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace: Rise from tran - si - to - ry things To heaven, thy nat - ive place.

Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re- move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.

Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re- move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.

ALEXANDER. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

E. LAROCHE.

1. { Heark-en to the solemn voice, The aw - ful midnight cry! } { Lo he comes to keep his word, }
{ Wait - ing souls, re-joice, re- joice, And see the Bridegroom nigh! } { Light and joy his looks impart; } Go ye forth to meet your Lord, And meet him in your heart.

2. { Ye who faint beneath the load Of sin, your heads lift up; } In the midnight of your grief,
{ See your great redeeming God, He comes, and bids you hope! } { Je- sus doth his mourners cheer; } Lo! he brings you sure relief: Be-lieve, and feel him here!

FABER. 7s & 6s, 8 lines. (76,76,77,76.)

Dr. A. B. E.

Softly. 1st. 2nd. D. C.

{ Time is winging us a - way To our e - ter - nal home; }
{ Life is but a winter's day, A jour - ney to the tomb; } Youth and vi - gor soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms,
D. C. All that's mortal soon will be En - closed in death's cold arms.

GROVER.* 7s, 6s & 8s. (76,76,78,76.)

Dr. A. B. Everett.

Fine. D. C.

{ Lamb of God, whose dy - ing love We now re - call to mind, }
{ Send the an - swer from a - bove, And let us mer - cy find; } Think on us who think on thee, And ev - ery struggling soul re - lease!
D. C. O, re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace!

* If the small notes in the Tenor are sung, the small notes in the Alto must be sung also, and *vice versa*.

RUSSELL. 7s, 6s & 8s. Peculiar.

R. M. M.

Fine. D. C.

{ Lamb of God, whose dy - ing love We now re - call to mind, }
{ Send the an - swer from a - bove. And let us mer - cy find; } Think on us, who think on thee, And ev - ery struggling soul re - lease!
D. C. O. re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace!

168 PENITENCE. 7s, 6s & 8s.

Wm. H. Oakley.

Not too Fast.

1. Je - sus, let thy pity - ing eye Call back a wand'ring sheep; False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep.
2. Sa - viour, Prince, en - throned a - bove, Re - pent - ance to im - part, Give me, through thy dy - ing love, The hum - ble con - trite heart;
3. For thy own com - pas - sion's sake, The gra - cious won - der show; Cast my sins be - hind thy back, And wash me white as snow;

Let me be by grace re - stored; On me be all long-suff'ring shown; Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.
Give what I have long im - plored, A por - tion of thy grief un - known; Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

If thy bow - els now are stirr'd, If now I do my - self be - moan; Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

CALVARY. 7s, 6s & 8. (7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.)

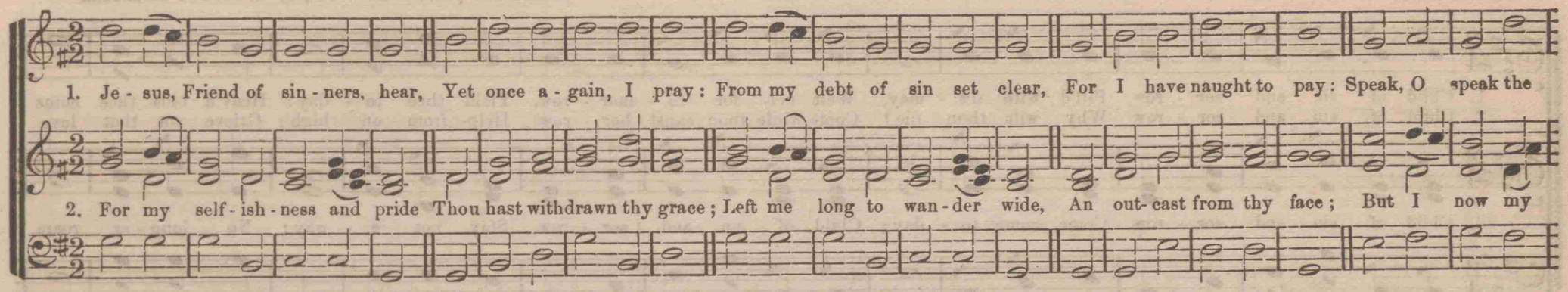
Dr. E. From "Bap. Choral."

Fine. *D. C.*

{To the ha - ven of thy breast, O, Son of man, I fly!
{Be my re - fuge and my rest, For O, the storm is high!} Save me from the fu - rious blast; A co - vert from the tem - pest be;
D. C. Hide me, Je - sus, till o'er - past The fear - ful storm I see.

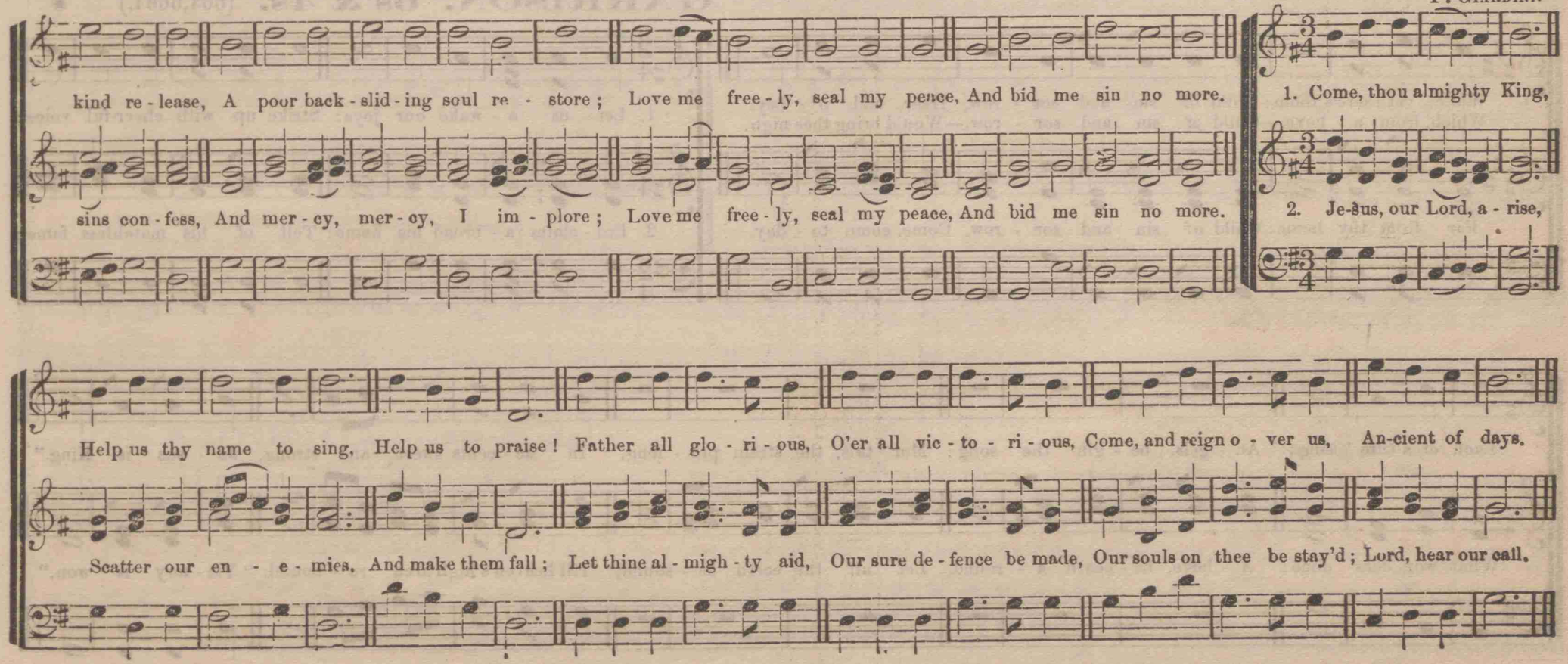
LINTON. 7s, 6s & 8s.

L. C. Everett. From "Wes. N. T. Book."



ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

F. Giardini.



170 SYLVIRA. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.

Music, and part of the words, by R. McCoy McIntosh

1. Child of sin and sor - row, Fill'd with dis - may, Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day: Heav'n bids thee come
2. Child of sin and sor - row Why wilt thou die? Come while thou canst bor - row Help from on high; Grieve not that love
3. Child of sin and sor - row, Come, come to - day; Child of sin and sor - row, Stay not a - way: No long - er roam,

While yet there's room; Child of sin and sor - row, Hear, and o - bey.
Which, from a - bove,—Child of sin and sor - row,—Would bring thee nigh.
Far from thy home: Child of sin and sor - row, Come, come to - day.

GARRISON. 6s & 4s. (664,6664.) *

1. Let us a - wake our joys: Strike up with cheer-ful voice;
2. Pro - claim a - broad his name: Tell of his matchless fame;

Each crea ture sing; An - gels, be - gin the song; Mor - tals, the strain pro - long, In ac - cents sweet and strong, "Je - sus is King."
What won- ders done; A - bove, be - neath a - round, Let all the earth re - sound, 'Till heaven's high arch re - bound, "Vic - tory is won."

INGABAUGH. 6s & 4s. (664,664.)

Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. Low-ly and sol-emn be Thy children's cry to thee, Father di-vine— A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A-like are thine.
2. O Fa-ther, in that hour, When earth all helping power Shall dis-a-vow—When spear, and shield, and crown, In faintness are cast down, Sus-tain us, thou.
3. By him who bowed to take The death-cup for our sake, The thorn, the rod—From whom his last dis-may Was not to pass a-way, Aid us, O God.
4. While trembling o'er the grave, We call on thee to save, Father di-vine; Hear, hear our suppliant breath; Keep us, in life and death, Thine, on-ly thine.

SARTI. 6s & 4s. (6464,4464.)

Dr. A. B. Everett. Jan. 12, 1856.

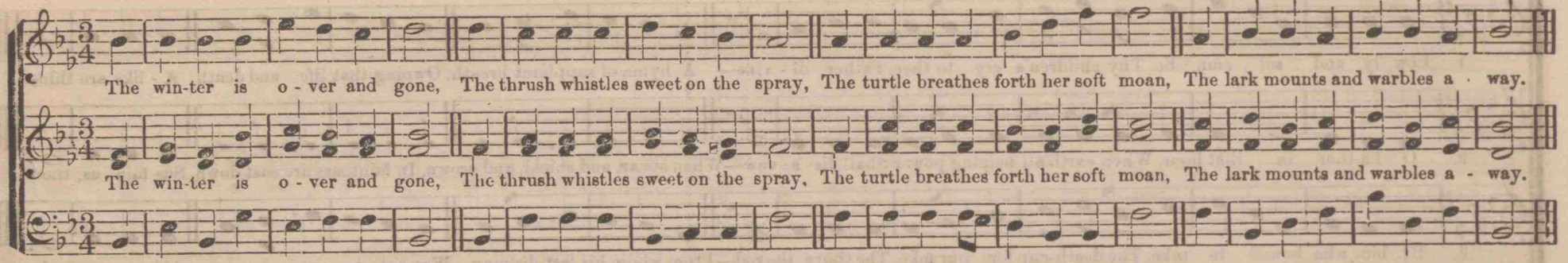
{ Child of sin and sorrow, Filled with dismay, } Yield thee to-day, Heaven bids thee come While yet there's room. Child of sin and sorrow, Hear and o-bey.
{ Wait not for the morrow, (Omit.) }

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

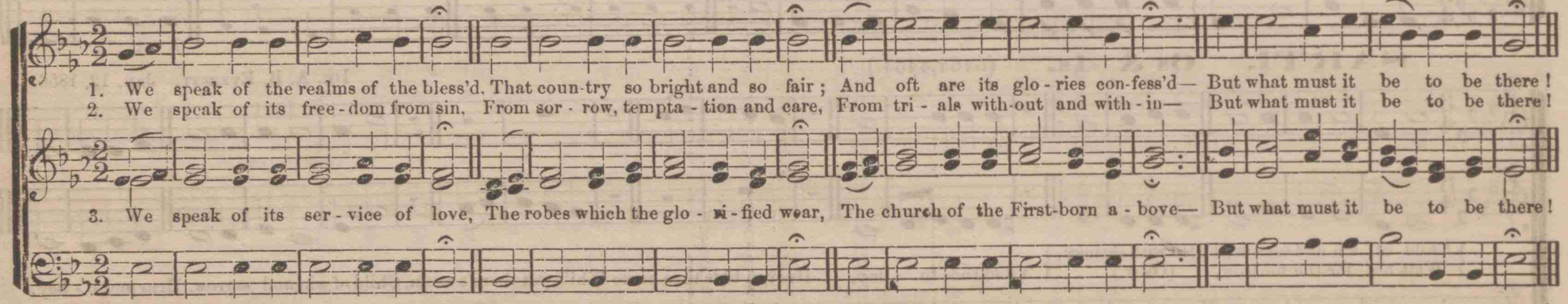
Words by Rev. S. F. Smith.

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side Let freedom ring.

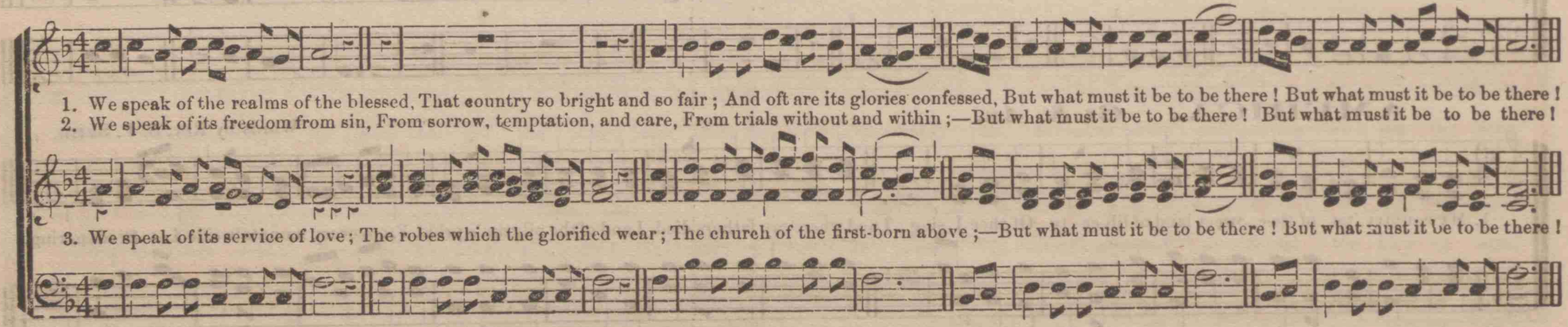
172 DYKE. 8s. (ANAPESTIC.) L. C. E.



PIERCE. 8s. Single. I. B. W.

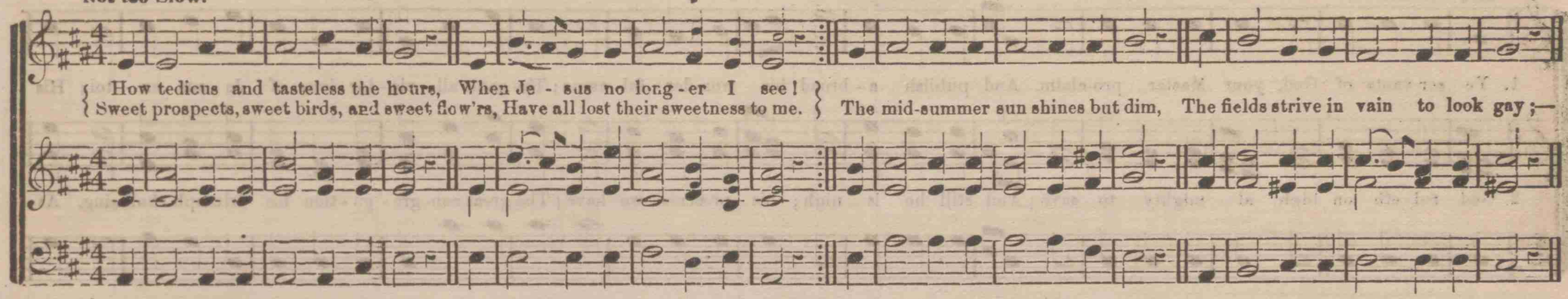


REALMS OF THE BLEST. 8s. Rev. B. Manly, Jr., D.D.

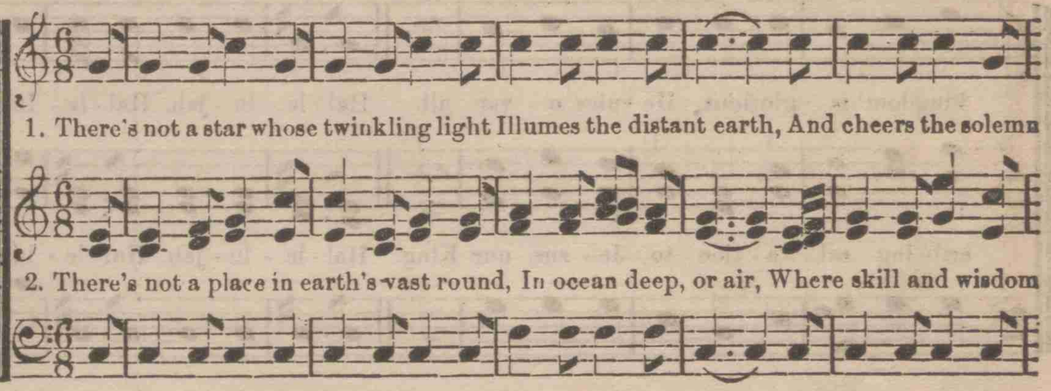


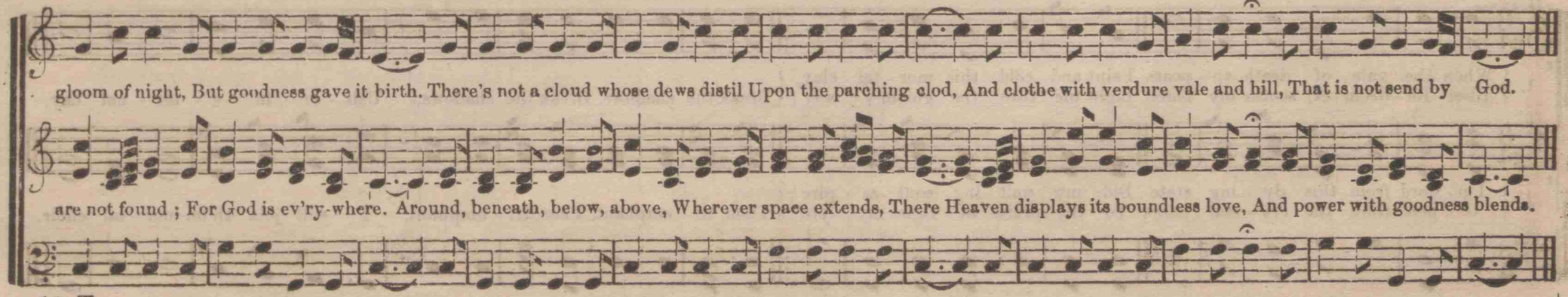
BOERNE. 8s. Double

Not too Slow.



THERE'S NOT A STAR. Dr. A. B. Everett.



* When the poetry justifies it, the small notes in Tenor and Alto may be sung.

174 DINWIDDIE. 5s & 6s. 10s & 11s. Or 11s.

R. McCoy McIntosh. 1859.

In quick time.

1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Master pro-claim, And publish a-broad his won-der-ful name; The name all vic-tor-ious of Je-sus ex-tol; His

2. God rul-eth on high, al-mighty to save; And still he is nigh; his presence we have; The great con-gre-ga-tion his triumph shall sing, As-

CHORUS.

kingdom is glorious, He rules o-ver all. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.

-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus, our King. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.

BALDRIDGE. 7s & 4s.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. { When the vale of death ap-pears, Faint and cold this mor-tal clay, }
   { Blest Re-deem-er, soothe my fears, Light me thro' the gloom-y way; } Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Ush-er in e-ter-nal day.

2. { Up-ward from this dy-ing state Bid my wait-ing soul as-pire; }
   { O-pen thou the cry-stal gate; To thy praise at-tune my lyre; } Then, tri-umphant, Then, tri-umphant, I will join th'im-mor-tal choir.

HUNTINGTON. 11s.

R. M. McINTOSH.

Come, let us a - dore Him; come, bow at his feet; O give Him the glo - ry, the praise that is meet;

Come, let us a - dore Him; come, bow at his feet; O give Him the glo - ry, the praise that is meet; Let joy-ful ho - san-nas un-ceas-ing a -

Let joyful ho - san-nas un - ceas-ing a - rise, And join the full cho-rus that gladdens the skies, And join the full cho-rus that gladdens the skies.

rise ..... And join the full cho-rus that gladdens the skies, And join the full cho-rus that gladdens the skies.

Let joyful ho - san-nas un - ceas-ing a - rise,

* For Congregational use, this arrangement should be left out, which may be done by omitting the first three measures included in the tie, and terminating the swell between the Soprano and Alto, with the half note to the left of the period bar; Tenor and Base coming in on the right of the bar.

MITTIE. 6s & 4s.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. To - day the Sa viour calls: Ye wan - derers, come: O, ye be - night - ed souls, Why long - er roam?
2. To - day the Sa viour calls: O, hear him now: With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.
3. To - day the Sa viour calls: For ref - uge fly! The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.
4. The Spir it calls to - day Yield to his power: O, grieve him not a - way; 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

FREDERICK. 11s.

1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay Where storm af-ter storm ris-es dark o'er the way; The few lu-rid mornings that dawn on us

2. I would not live al-way; no—wel-come the tomb, Since Je-sus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom; There, sweet be my rest, till He bid me a

here, Are e-nough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer.

-rise, To hail him in tri-umph de-scend-ing the skies.

OLDTIME. 11s.

1. My rest is in heav-en, my rest is not here; Then

2. It is not for me to be seek-ing my bliss, And

why should I mur-mur at tri-als se-vere? Be tran-quil, my spir-it, the worst that can come, But shortens my journey, and hast-ens me home.

stay-ing my hopes in a re-gion like this: I look for a ci-ty not build-ed with hands, And its glorious tem-ple e-ter-nal-ly stands.

MY REST IS IN HEAVEN. 11s.

L. C. Everett.

1. My rest is in heaven, my rest is not here, Then why should I murmur when trials are near? Be hush'd, my dark spirit, the worst that can come But shortens thy journey and hastens thee home.
2. It is not for me to be seeking my bliss And building my hopes in a region like this: I look for a city which hands have not piled, I pant for a country by sin un-de-filed.
3. The thorn and the this-tle a-round me may grow, I would not lie down upon ro-ses be-low: I ask not a portion, I seek not my rest, Till I find them for ev-er on Jesus's breast.

DELIGHT. 10s.

Wm. Mingle.

Moderato.—Gently.

What soft delight the peaceful bosom warms, When nature, drest in all her vernal charms, Around the beauteous landscape smiles serene, And crowns with every gift the lovely scene.

DUKES. 10s.

L. C. Everett.

1. Along the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence stray'd, While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children mingled with the [dead.
2. The tuneless harp that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, In mournful silence, on the willows hung, And growing grief prolong the tedious [day.

178 SHAPPARD. 10s.

Dr. Everett.

Slow and Soft.

1. Go to the grave in all thy glo - rious prime, In full ac - tiv - i - ty of zeal and power; A Christian can not

2. Go to the grave, at noon from la - bor cease; Rest on thy sheaves; thy har - vest task is done; Come from the heat of

die be - fore his time,—The Lord's ap - point-ment is the ser-vant's hour.

bat - tle, and in peace, Sol - dier, go home; with thee the fight is won.

PARDON. 10s & 11s, or 5s & 6s.

From the German.

1. O, Je - sus, di - vine, My Lord and my God,—

2. To thee will I look, To thee will I cry,—

My soul I re - sign, The purchase of blood; Thy law, sin re - proving, Brings death to the soul; But mer-cy, self-mov-ing, Can bid me be whole.

O lead to the rock That's higher than I; Thy love in - ter - ceding, Shall par-don se - cure; For while thou art bleeding, Sal - va - tion is sure.

1. Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more! Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness, Arise! for the night of thy

[steeds and their

2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them, And scatter'd their legions, was mightier far; They fled like chaff from the scourge that pursued them; How vain were their

3 Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee, Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be; Shout! for the foe is destroy'd that enslaved thee; Th'oppressor is vanquish'd, and

CHORUS.

CODA.

sorrow is o'er. Daughter of Zi - on, a-wake from thy sadness, Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more, Shall oppress thee no more, no more, no more.

chariots of war!
Zi - on is free.

Daughter of Zi - on, a-wake from thy sadness, Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more, Shall oppress thee no more, no more, no more.

HERE O'ER THE EARTH. 10s & 4s. or 10s & 8s.

R. McCoy McIntosh,
Richmond, Va., 1860. *D. C.*

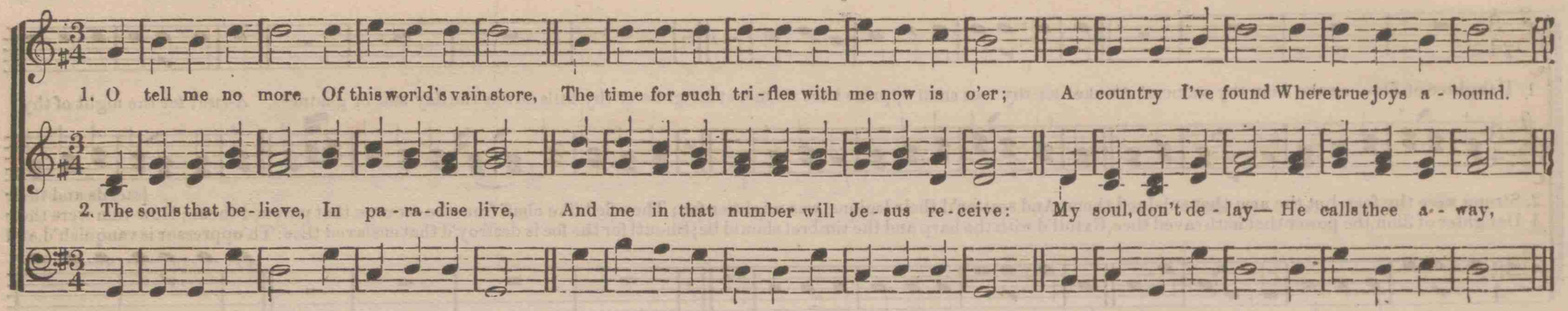
Fine.

{ Here o'er the earth as a stranger I roam, Here is no rest, Here is no rest! }
{ Here as a pilgrim I wander a - lone, Yet I am blest. Yet I am blest! }

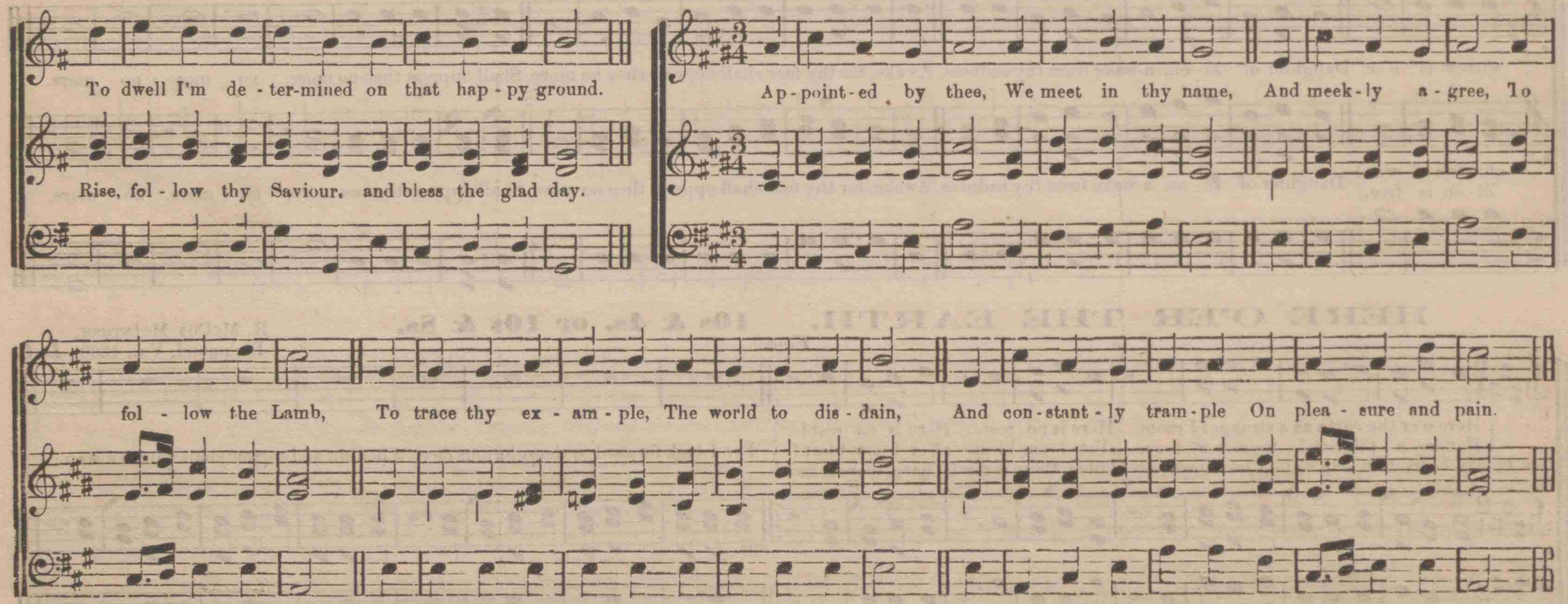
For I look forward to that glorious day, When sin and sorrow shall vanish a-way;

D. C. My heart doth leap while I hear Jesus say, There there is rest! There, there is rest!

180 COME THOU WITH US. 10s & 11s. From Wes. H. & T. Book." L. C. Everett.



LYONS. 10s & 11s. M. Haydn.



1. Come let us a - new Our journey pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still Till the Mas - ter ap - pear; His a - dor - a - ble

2. Our life is a dream;—Our time, as a stream, Glides swift-ly a - way; And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay. The ar - row is

will, Let us gladly fulfill, And our talents improve, By the patience of hope, and the la - bor of love, By the patience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

flown, The moment is gone: The millenni - al year Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here, Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. 11s, or 10s & 11s.

Arr. Old Southern Melody.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his excellent word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2. In ev'ry condition, in sickness, in health; In poverty's vale, abounding in wealth; At home, and abroad; on the land, on the sea, "As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."

182 COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s & 10s. S. WEBBE.

Duett.

1. Come, ye dis - consolate, where'er ye languish; Come to the mercy - seat, fer - vently kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,

2. Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Comforter, ten - der - ly say - ing,

CHORUS.

Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal. Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure. Here speaks the Comforter, ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that Heaven cannot cure.

FAST. 10s & 11s. (10, 11, 10, 11.) Anapestic. DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1st 2d

1. { Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter proclaim, / And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - - - ful name; } The name all-vic - torious of Je - sus ex - tol; His kingdom is glorious; He rules o - ver all.

2. { God rul - eth on high, al - mighty to save; / And still He is nigh; His presence.....we have; } The great congre - gation His triumph shall sing, Ascrib - ing sal - vation to Je - sus, our King.

HOPKINS. 11s & 10s.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning; Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hushed be the accents of sor - row and mourning; Zi - on in triumph be - gins her mild reign.

2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning; Long by prophets of Is - ra - el fore - told; Hail to the millions from bandage re - turn - ing; Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.

BROWNE. 6s, 8s & 4s Miss Browne

1 Proclaim the lof - ty praise Of him who once was slain,

2. All hon - or, power, and praise, To Je - sus' Name be - long,

But now is risen, through endless days, To live..... and reign;
D. S. Enthroned above the far - thest sky, Our Sa - - - viour God.

He lives and reigns on high, Who bought us with his blood,—

With hosts se - ra - phic, glad we raise, The sa - - - cred song;
D. S. But now, as - cend - ed up on high, He lives..... to reign.

Worthy the lamb, they cry, That on the cross was slain:

S: Fine. D.S.

184 RENNIE. 6s, & 9s, or 11s & 10s. Or 11s & 8s by observing the slurs and ties. A. B. Everett.

1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born: On this fes - ti - val day, Come exult - ing a - way,

2. We have laid up our love And our treasure a - bove, Tho' our bo - dies con - tin - ue be - low: The redeem'd of our Lord, We remember his word,

MISSIONARY. 15th P. M. 11, 9, 11, 9.

"From Indian Melodies." Ths. Commuck.

1. O how hap - py are they, Who the Sa - viour o - bey, And have.

2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the Sa - viour di - vine I re -

laid up their trea - sure a - bove; Tongue can nev - er ex - press The sweet com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.

ceived thro' the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be - lieved, What a joy I re - ceived,—When a heav - en in Je - sus' . . . name.

And with sing - ing to Si - on re - turn.

And with sing - ing to par - a - dise go.

1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born; On this

2. We have laid up our love, And our treas - ure a - bove, Though our bod - ies con - tin - ue be - low; The re-

fes - ti - val day, Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn, And with sing - ing to

deemed of our Lord, We re - mem - ber his word, And with sing - ing to par - a - dise go, And with sing - ing to

Coda.

Zi - on re - turn. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

par - a - dise go. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

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

MANCHESTER. 11s & 10s.

Dr. A. B. Everett

1. Hail the blest morn! see the great Me - di - a - tor Down from the re - gions of glo - ry de - scend;
2. Bright in the east, lo! the son of the morn - ing Dawns on our dark - ness, and lends us his aid;
3. Cold on his cra - dle the dew drops are shin - ing Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall,

Shepherds, go wor - ship the babe in the man - ger, Lo! for his guard the bright an - gels at - tend.
While his pure light, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guides where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing, Ma - ker, and Mo - narch and Sa - viour of all.

BROTHER, THOU ART GONE BEFORE US.

Chant.

1. Brother, thou art gone before us.
And thy saintly | soul is | flown,
Where tears are wiped from every eye,
And | sorrow | is un- | known;
From the burden of the flesh,
And from care and | sin re | leased,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the | weary | are at | rest

2. The toilsome way, thou'st travelled o'er,
And borne the | heavy | load;
But Christ hath taught thy languid feet
To | reach his | blest a- | bode;
Thou'rt sleeping now like Lazarus,
Upon his | father's | breast,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the | weary | are at | rest.

3. Sin can never taint thee now,
Nor doubt thy | faith as- | sail,
Nor thy meek trust in Jesus Christ
And the | Holy | Spirit | fail;
And there thou'rt sure to meet the good.
Whom on earth thou | lovedst | best.
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the | weary | art at | rest.

Millman.

1. When the spark of life is wan - ing, Weep not for me; Weep not for me; When the languid eye is straining, Weep not for me; Weep not for me,

2. When the pangs of death as - sail me, Weep not for me; Weep not for me; Christ is mine, he cannot fail me, Weep not for me; Weep not for me;

When the feeble pulse is ceas - ing, Start not at its swift decreas - ing; 'Tis the fetter'd soul's re - leas - ing; Weep not for me, Weep not for me.

Yes, tho' sin and doubt endeav - or From his love my soul to sev - er, Je - sus is my Strength for - ev - er: Weep not for me, Weep not for me.

SINNER! COME. 3s & 6s.

I. B. W. By permission.

1. Sin - ner! come, 'Mid thy gloom, All thy guilt con - fess - ing; Trembling now, Contrite bow, Take the offered blessing.

2 Sinner! come, While there's room—
While the feast is waiting;
While the Lord, By his word,
Kindly is inviting.

3 Sinner! come, Ere thy doom
Shall be sealed forever;
Now return, Grieve and mourn,
Flee to Christ, the Saviour.

188 CALVIN. 6s & 9s. (669, 669.)

Dr. A. B. Everett

1. O how happy are they Who their Saviour obey, And have laid up their treasures above; Tongue cannot express The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its earliest love.

2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the favor divine I received thro' the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first believed, What a joy I received, What a heaven in Jesus's name!

(15th P.M.) ROWLY. 6s & 9s.

Arranged by Dr. L. Mason.

1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born; On this fes - ti - val

2. We have laid up our love, And our trea - sure a - bove, Though our bod - ies con - tin - ue be - low: The redeemed of our

day, Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn.

Lord, We re - mem - ber his word, And with sing - ing to par - a - dise go, And with sing - ing to par - a - dise go.

BEZRON. 9s & 8s. (98, 98.) Dr. A. Brooks Everett.

1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy broken! Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed; By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead.

2. Look on the heart by sor - row broken! Look on the tears by sin - ners shed! And be thy feast to us the token That by thy grace our souls are fed.

HYMN. "When the harvest is past." 12s & 8s. Double. P. F. R. Knight.

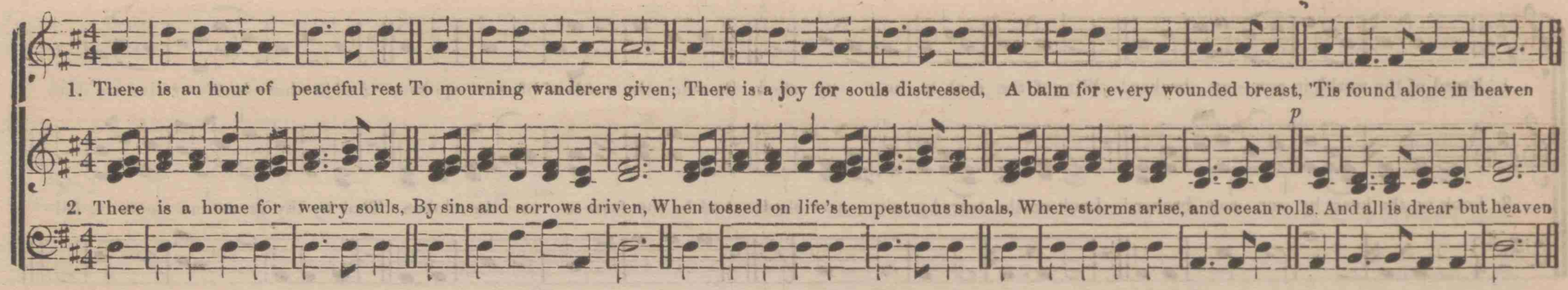
Andante piano.

1 { When the harvest is past and the summer is gone, And sermons and pray'rs shall be o'er; / When the beams cease to break of the blest Sabbath morn, And Jesus in-vites thee no more; } When the rich gales of mer - cy no long - er shall blow,

The gospel no message de - clare,— Sinner, how canst thou bear the deep wailings of woe, How suf - fer the night of des - pair?

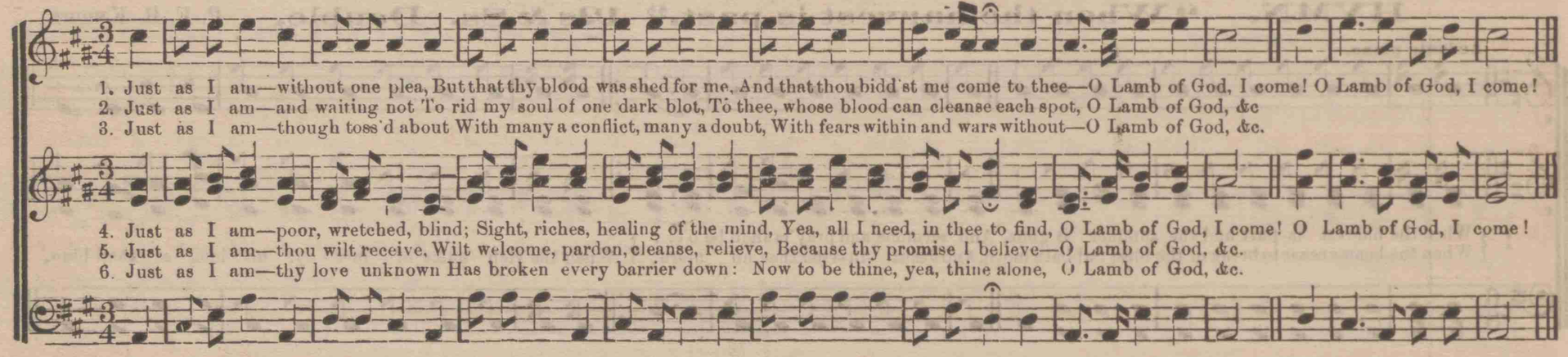
190 THE HEAVENLY HOME. 8s & 6s.

From "Baptist Chorals." Dr. A. B. Everett.



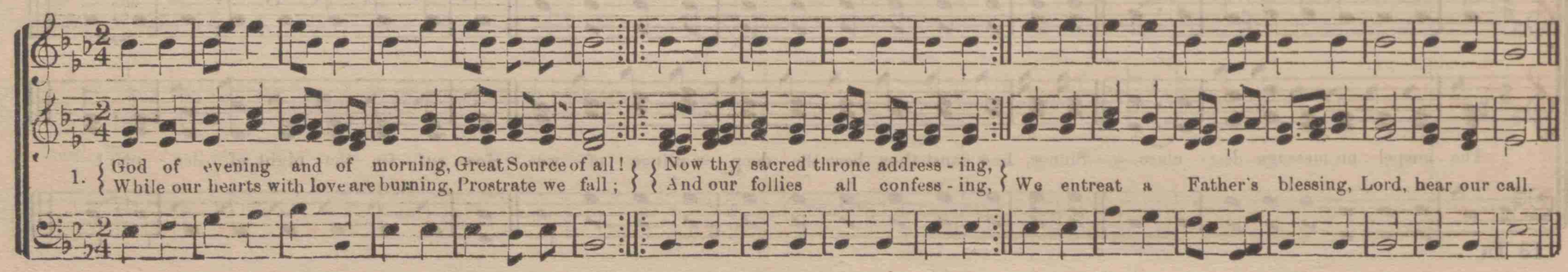
FARMVILLE. 8s & 6s.

R. M. McIntosh.

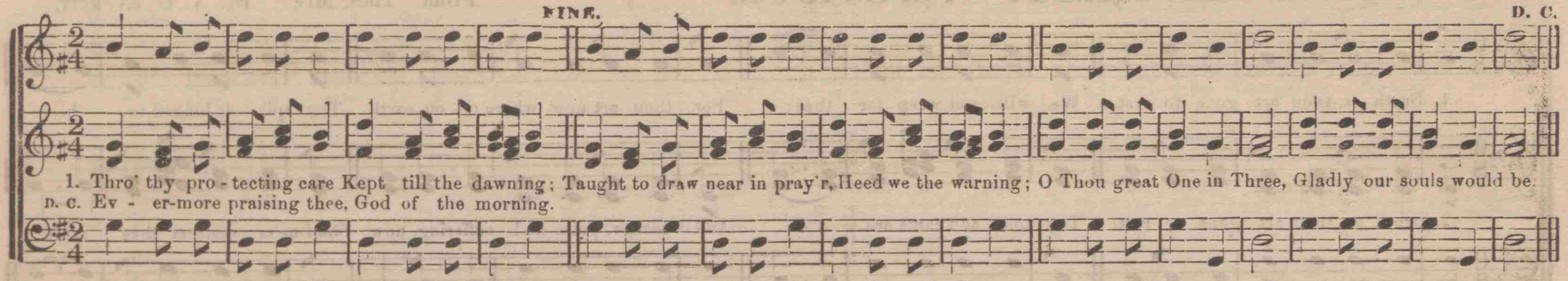


CLAYTON. 8s & 4s.

L. C. Everett.



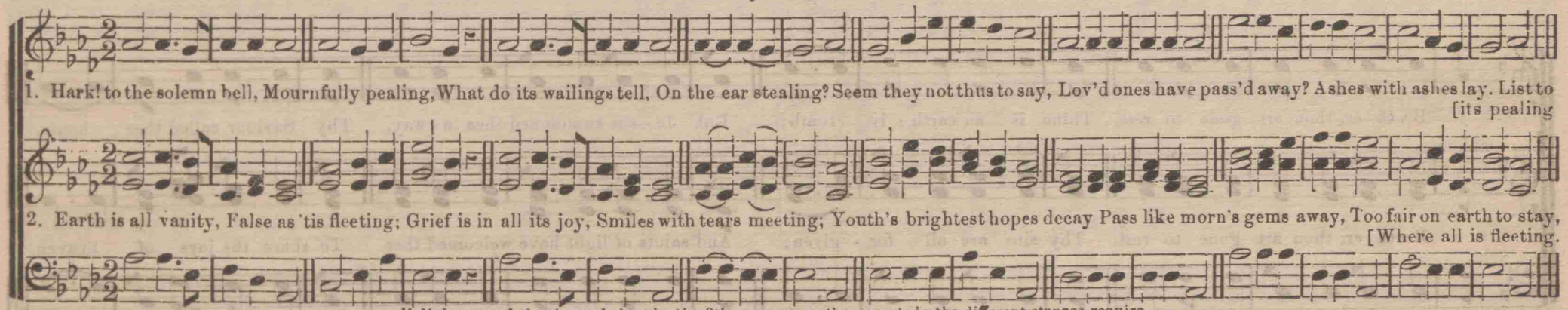
PAUSA. 6s & 5s.



1. Thro' thy pro - tecting care Kept till the dawning; Taught to draw near in pray'r, Heed we the warning; O Thou great One in Three, Gladly our souls would be.
D. C. Ev - er-more praising thee, God of the morning.

MEDITATION. 6s & 5s. *

From "Church Peal." J. D. Hunt.

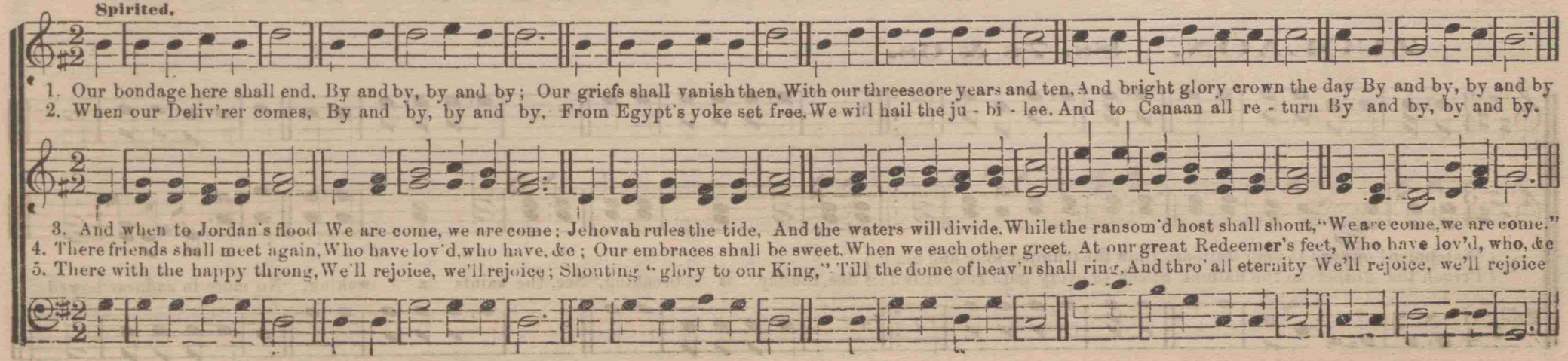


1. Hark! to the solemn bell, Mournfully pealing, What do its wailings tell, On the ear stealing? Seem they not thus to say, Lov'd ones have pass'd away? Ashes with ashes lay. List to [its pealing
2. Earth is all vanity, False as 'tis fleeting; Grief is in all its joy, Smiles with tears meeting; Youth's brightest hopes decay Pass like morn's gems away, Too fair on earth to stay, [Where all is fleeting.

* Make use of the ties and slurs in the 9th measure, as the accents in the different stanzas require.

OUR BONDAGE HERE SHALL END. 6s & 7s.

I. B. Woodbury. By permission.



1. Our bondage here shall end, By and by, by and by; Our griefs shall vanish then, With our threescore years and ten, And bright glory crown the day By and by, by and by
2. When our Deliv'rer comes, By and by, by and by, From Egypt's yoke set free, We will hail the ju - bi - lee. And to Canaan all re - turn By and by, by and by.
3. And when to Jordan's flood We are come, we are come; Jehovah rules the tide, And the waters will divide. While the ransom'd host shall shout, "We are come, we are come."
4. There friends shall meet again, Who have lov'd, who have, &c; Our embraces shall be sweet, When we each other greet. At our great Redeemer's feet, Who have lov'd, who, &c
5. There with the happy throng, We'll rejoice, we'll rejoice; Shouting "glory to our King," Till the dome of heav'n shall ring. And thro' all eternity We'll rejoice, we'll rejoice

192 LAND OF REST. 7s, 6s & 8s.*

From "Thes. Mus." Dr. A. B Everett.

1. Broth - er, thou art gone to rest, We will not weep for thee; For thou art now, where oft on earth Thy spir - it longed to be.

2. Broth - er, thou art gone to rest, Thy toils and cares are o'er; And sorrow, pain, and suffering, now Shall ne'er distress thee more.

Broth - er, thou art gone to rest, Thine is an earth - ly tomb; But Je - sus summoned thee a - way, Thy Saviour called thee home.

Broth - er; thou art gone to rest, Thy sins are all for - given; And saints of light have welcomed thee To share the joys of heaven.

* This tune may be sung to any C. M. (double) hymn, by singing the small notes at the commencement of the first and fifth lines.

ZUOLAON. 8s, 7s & 6s.

1. { Watchmen! onward to your stations; Blow the trumpet long and loud; }
   { Preach the gospel to the nations. Speak to every gath'ring crowd; } See, the day is breaking. See, the saints a - waking, No more in sadness bowed.

WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN. 6s & 5s. From "New Thes. Mus." L. C. E. 193

1. When shall we meet a - gain? Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er?
2. When shall love free - ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friend - ship glow Changeless for - ev - er?

3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Sa - viour; May we all there u - nite, Hap - py for - ev - er;

4. Soon shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er; Soon will peace wreathe her chain Round us for ev - er;

Our hearts will ne'er re - pose, Safe from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woes, Nev - er, no, nev - er!
Where joys ce - les - tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part - ing chill, Nev - er, no, nev - er!

Where kin - dred spir - its dwell, There may our mu - sic swell, And time our joys dis - pel, Nev - er, no, nev - er!

Our hearts will then re - pose, Se - cure from worldly woes; Our songs of praise shall close Nev - er, no, nev - er!

TOLDONA. 6s & 5s.

R. M. McIntosh.

Very slow.

1. Sa - viour, now re - ceive him To thy bo - som mild; For with thee we leave him, Bless - ed, bless - ed child.

194 LAUREOLA. 5s.

Mrs. R. M. McIntosh.

Softly.

1. There's rest in the grave. Life's toils are all past, Night cometh at last; How calmly I rest In the sleep of the blest, Nor hear life's storm rave O'er my green grassy grave.

2. Nor rest in the grave, Heaven's dawn purples fast, Morn's splendor's are cast Like shaft thro' the gloom Of the dark, silent tomb; Heaven's fair bowers wave, No rest in the grave

3. Arise from the grave! Heaven's bright, burning throng Come rushing along; They gird me about, And triumphant shout, As myriad palms wave, "Ascend from the grave."

INDIANA. 5s & 6s.

1. Be - hold, how the Lord has girt on his sword, From con - quest to con - quest pro - ceeds; How hap - py are

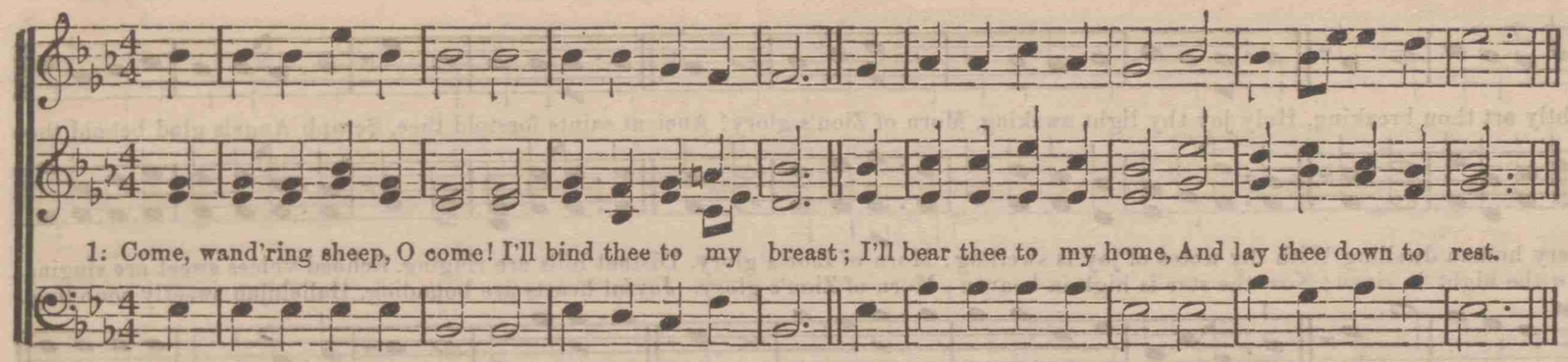
2. His word he sends forth from south to the north; From east and from west it is heard; The reb - bel is

they, Who live in this day, And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds, And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds.

charmed, The foe is dis - armed; No day like this day has ap - peared, No day like this day has ap - peared.

POLIGNIAC. 6s.

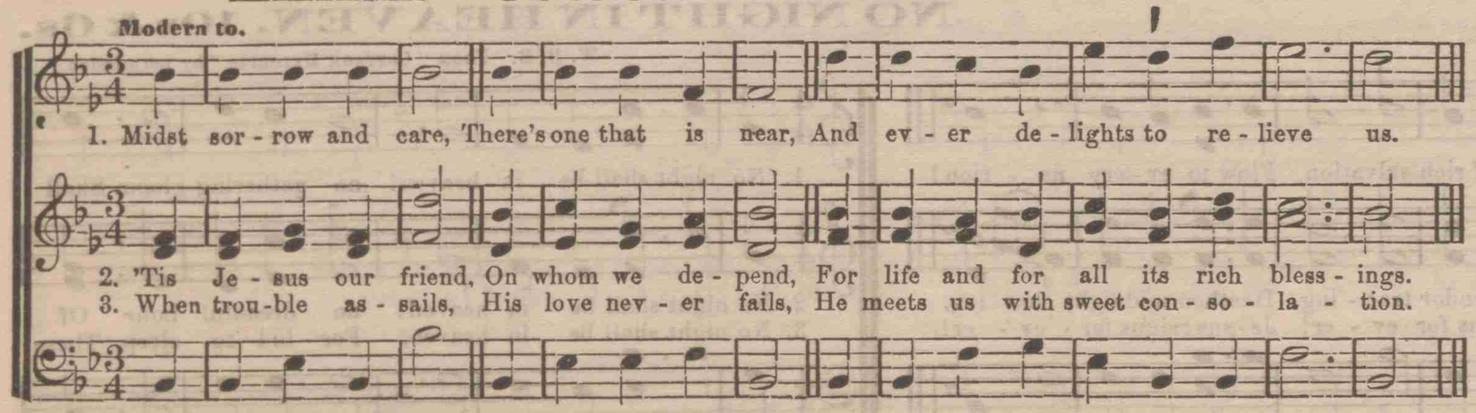
R. M. McIntosh.



2 I saw thee stray forlorn,
And heard thee faintly cry
And on the tree of scorn
For thee I deigned to die:

3 I shield thee from alarms,
And wilt thou not be blest?
I bear thee in my arms;
Thou, bear me in thy breast.

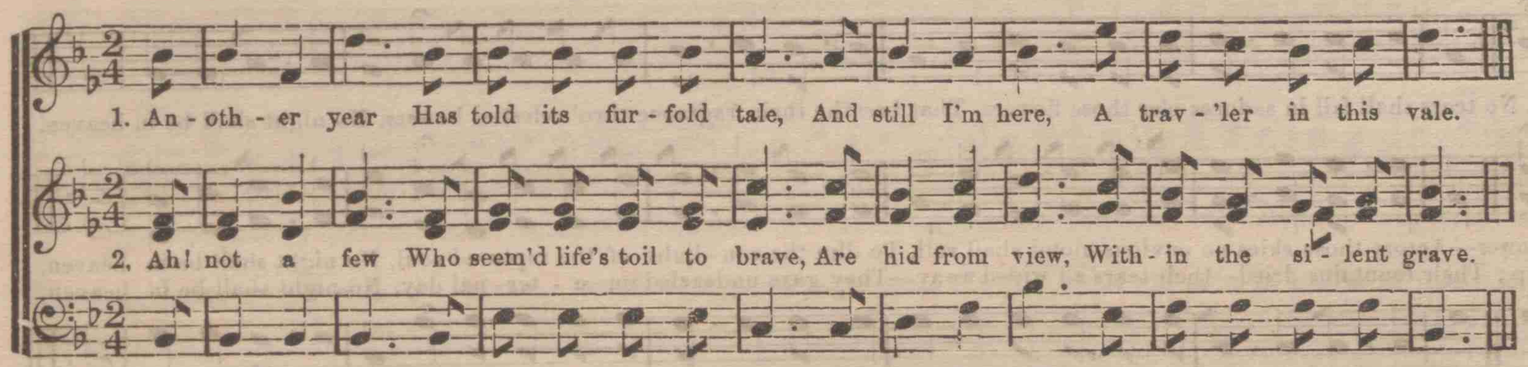
ELAM. 5s & 9.

R. M. McIntosh.

4 His bounties are free,
He hears every plea,
And welcomes the cry of the needy

5 Blest mansions above,
Prepared by his love,
Are waiting at last to receive us.

6 My Saviour and friend,
On whom depend,
My heart shall forever adore thee

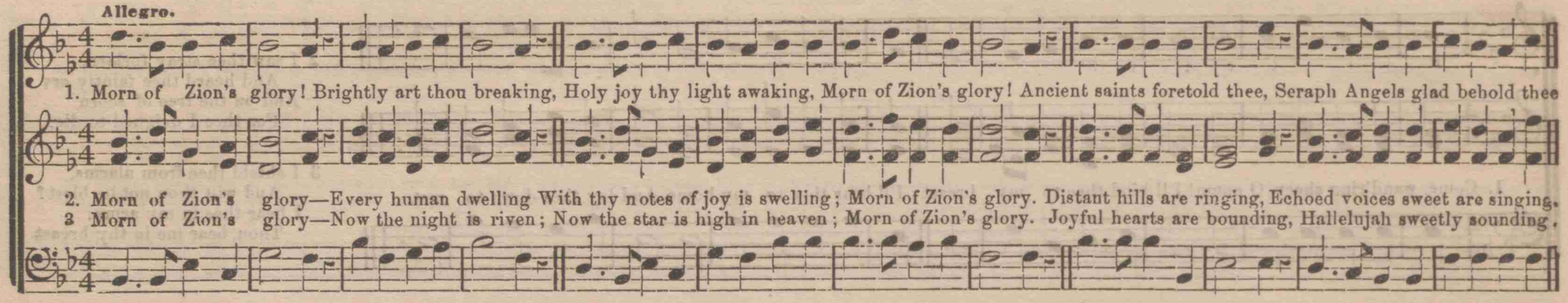
WAHONOWIN. 4s & 6s.

R. M. McIntosh.

3 Why am I spared
To see another year?
Why have I shared
So many mercies here?

4 From God alone
My mercies I receive;
To him alone
I would for ever live.

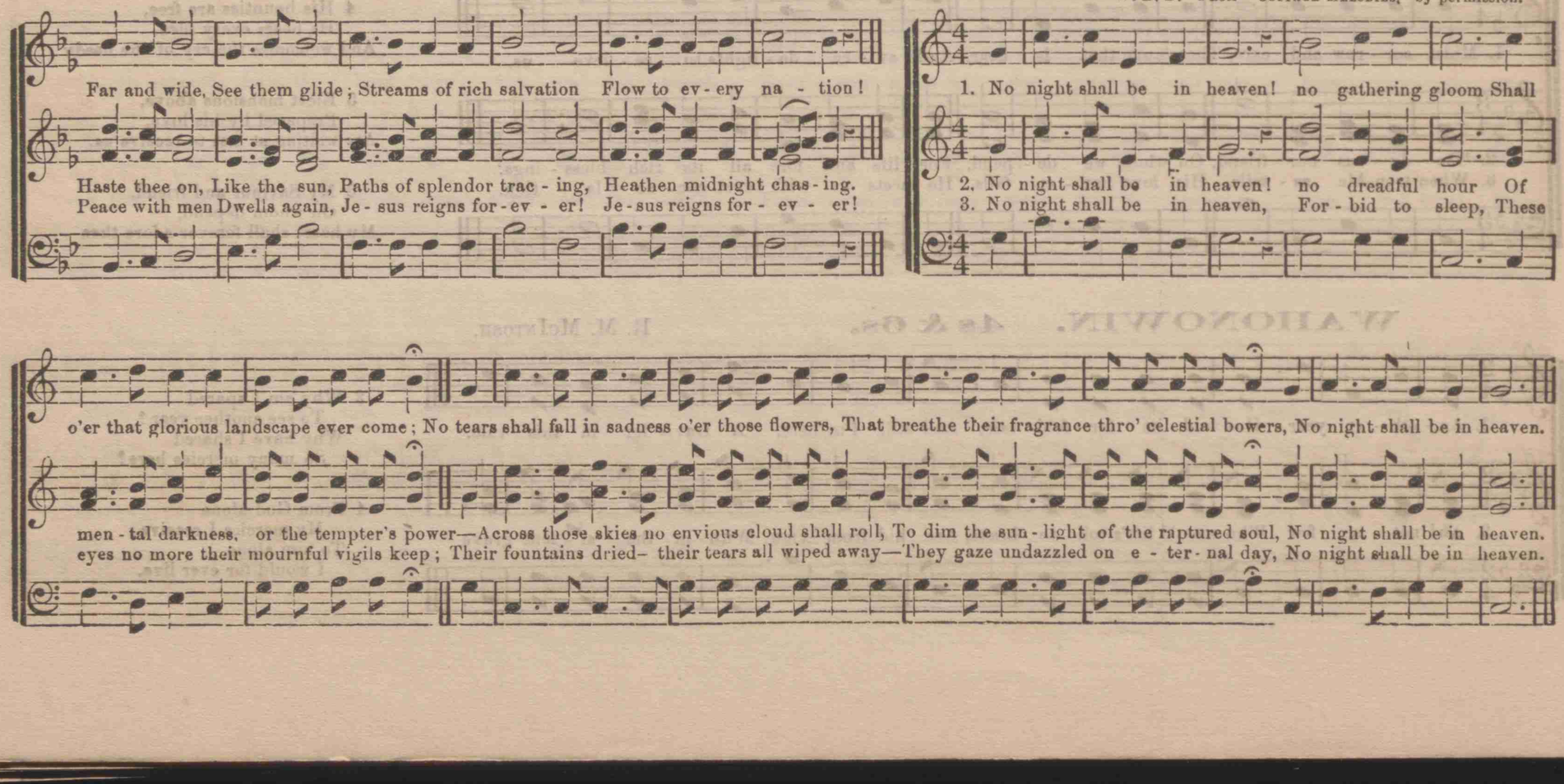
196 MORN OF ZION'S GLORY. 6s, 8s & 3s. Peculiar.

W. L. MONTAGUE.



NO NIGHT IN HEAVEN. 10s & 6s.

W. B. B. FROM "COTTAGE MELODIES," by permission.



1. Vi - tal spark of heavenly flame! Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dy - ing!
2. Hark! they whisper! an - gels say, "Sis - ter spir - it, come a - way!" What is this ab - sorbs me quite, Steals my sen - ses, shuts my sight,

pp *m*

Cease, fond na - ture, cease thy strife, And let me languish in - to life, And let me languish in - to life,*
Drowns my spir - it, draws my breath, Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

3. The world recedes, it dis - ap-pears!

pp *m*

ff

Heaven opens my eyes! my ears With sounds of seraphic ring! Lend, lend your wings, I mount! I fly! O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O death, &c.

ff

* Sing the first note to the left of this double bar as a half note the *first* time.

THOU ART GONE TO THE GRAVE.

DR. CLARKE.

1. Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not de - plore thee: Tho' sor - rows and darkness en - compass the tomb, Thy Saviour has pass'd thro' its
2. Thou art gone to the grave—we no long - er be - hold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side; But the white arms of mercy are
3. Thou art gone to the grave—and its man - sion for - sak - ing, Perchance thy weak spir - it in fear linger'd long; But the mild rays of par - a - dise
4. Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not de - plore thee, Whose God was thy ran - som, thy guardian, and guide: He gave thee; he took thee; and

por - tal be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.
spread to en - fold thee, And sin - ners may hope since the Sin - less has died, And sin - ners may hope since the Sin - less has died.

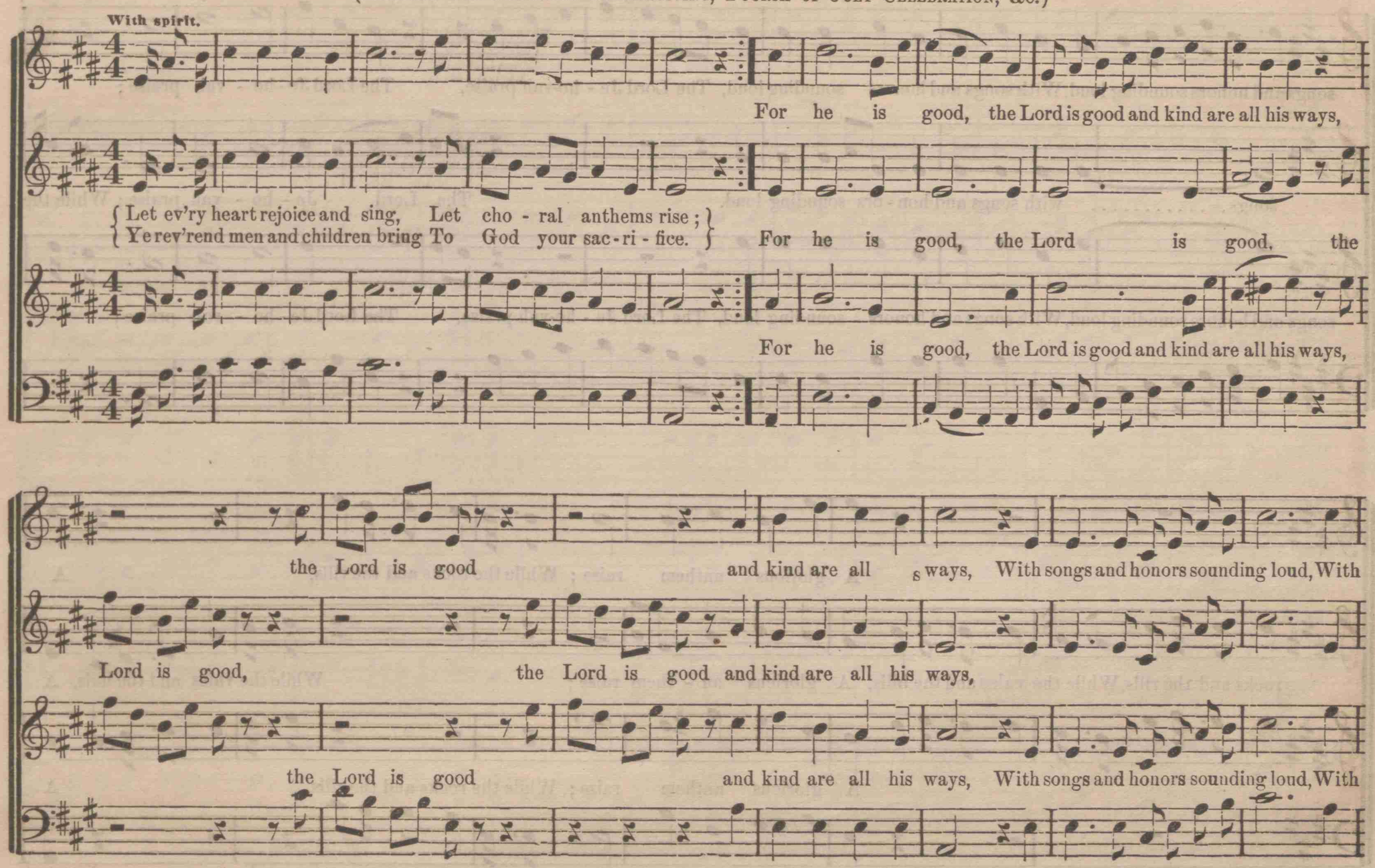
beam'd on thy wak - ing, And the sound which thou heardst was the ser - a - phim's song, And the sound which thou heardst was the ser - a - phim's song.
he will re - store thee, And death has no sting for the Saviour has died, And death has no sting for the Sa - viour has died.

SABBATH HOLY. 4s & 7s. (447, 44447.)

DR. A. B. E.

1. Sabbath holy! To the lowly, Still thou art a welcome day, When thou comest, earth and ocean, Shade and brightness, rest and motion, Help the weary heart to pray.
2. Sabbath holy! For the lowly, Paint with flowers thy glittering sod; For affliction's sons and daughters Bid thy mountains, woods and waters, Pray to God, our Father, God.
3. Weary mother, Toiling brother, Sister, worn with anxious care; Grief-bowed sire, life-long diest; Child, that in thy sleeping sighest; Come ye to the house of prayer.

(Suitable for National Thanksgiving, Fourth of July Celebration, &c.)



songs and honors sounding loud, With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho-vah praise, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise;

songs. . . . . with songs and hon - ors sounding loud. The Lord Je - ho - vah praise; While the

songs and honors sounding loud, With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho-vah praise, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise;

A glorious anthem raise; While the rocks and the rills, A

rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious an - them raise; While the vales and the hills, A

A glorious anthem raise; While the rocks and the rills, A

glorious anthem raise. Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, While the rocks and the

glorious anthem raise. Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, While the rocks and the

rills, While the vales and the hills A glorious anthem raise, A glorious an - them raise.

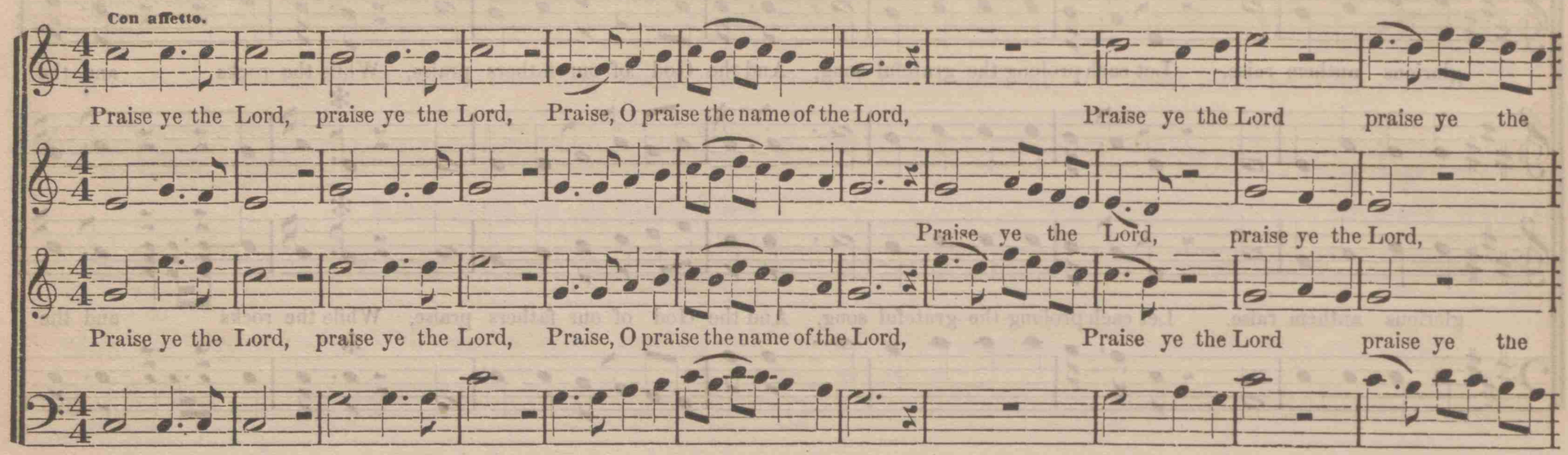
A glo - - rious an - them raise.

rills, While the vales and the hills A glorious anthem raise, A glorious an - them raise.

* In this passage the vocal parts should not be played, but only the symphony. At the second sign the instruments should be resumed on the vocal parts.

PRAISE YE THE LORD. (Anthem.)

R. M. McIntosh.

(Suitable for Thanksgiving, and like occasions.)

like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, who dwelleth on high, Who is like un - to the Lord our God, Who

like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, who dwelleth on high, Who is like un - to the Lord our God, Who

dwelleth on high, who dwelleth on high, who dwelleth on high, The Lord is high above all nations, And his glory, his glory above the heav'ns.

dwelleth on high, who dwelleth on high, who dwelleth on high, The Lord is high above all nations, And his glory, his glory above the heav'ns.

Blessed be the name, the name of the Lord, Blessed be the name, the name, the name of the Lord,

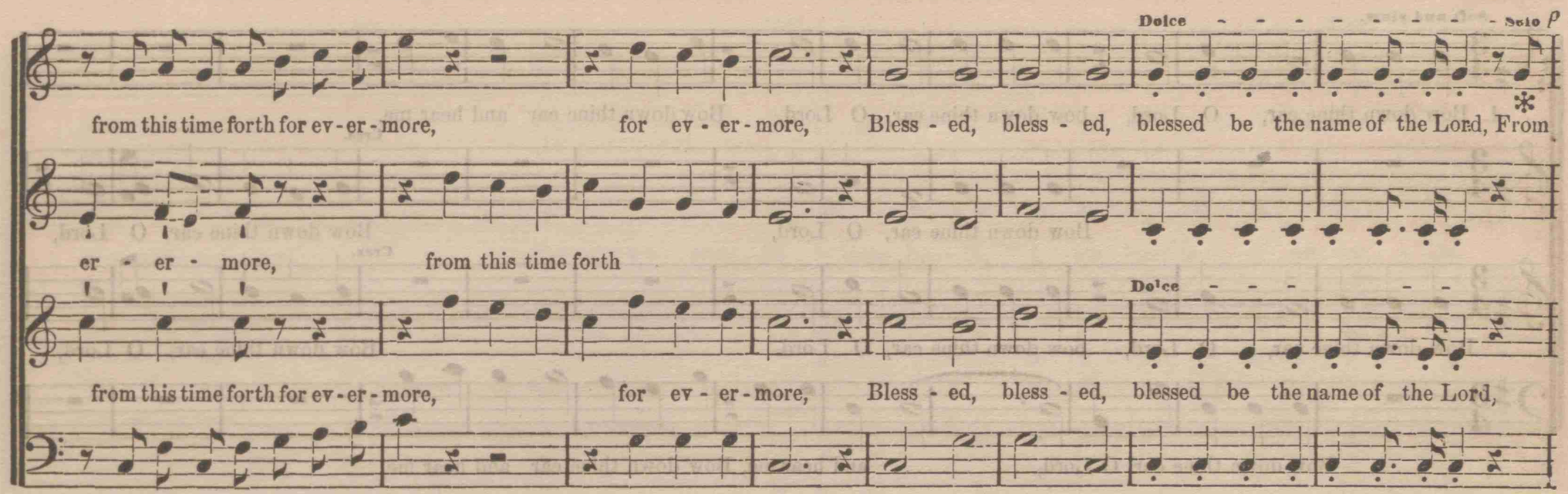
Blessed be the name, the name, the name of the Lord, Blessed be the

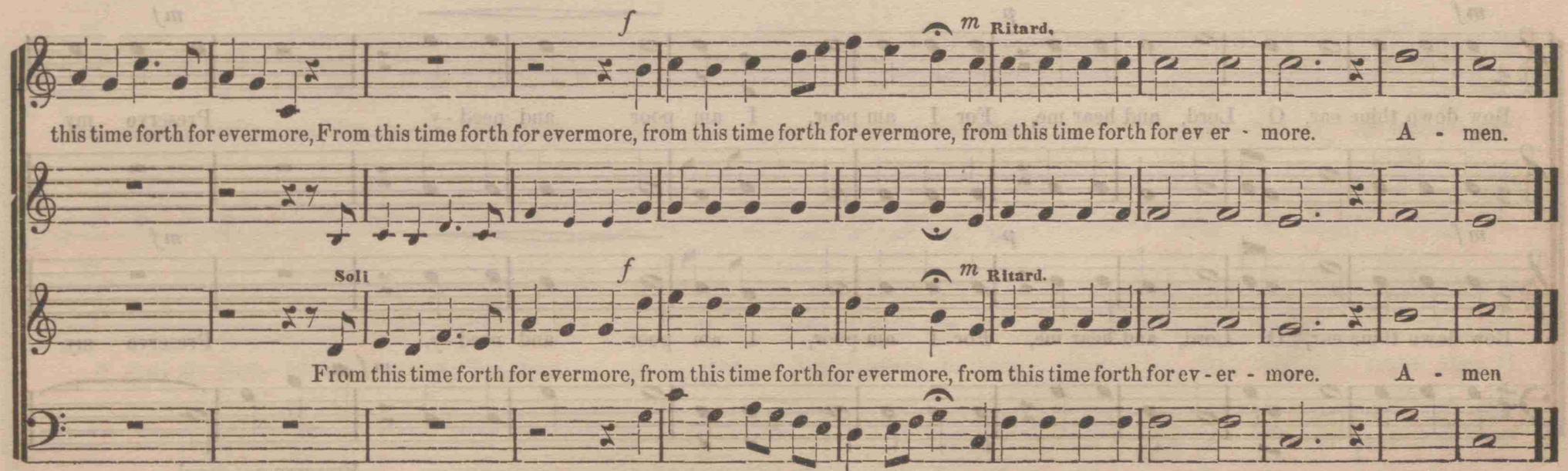
Blessed be the name, the name of the Lord, Blessed be the name, the name, the name of the Lord,

Blessed be the name, the name of the Lord, Blessed be the Lord, Blessed be the name of the Lord, From this time forth

name, the name of the Lord, From this time forth for-

Blessed be the name, the name of the Lord, Blessed be the Lord, Blessed be the name of the Lord, From this time forth

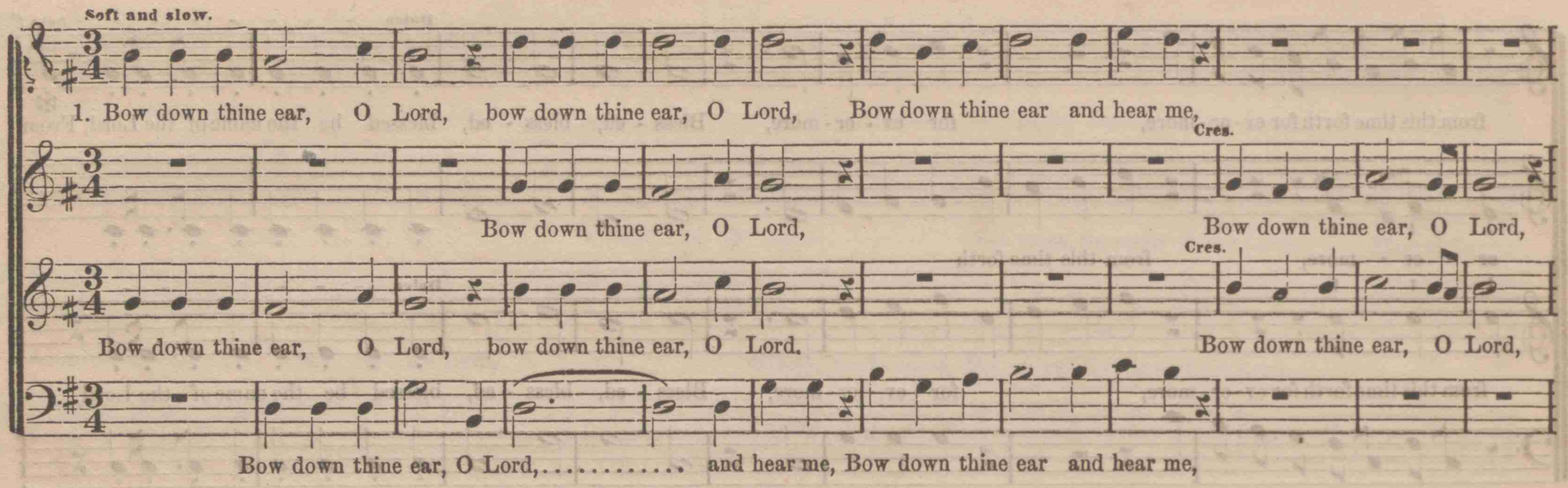


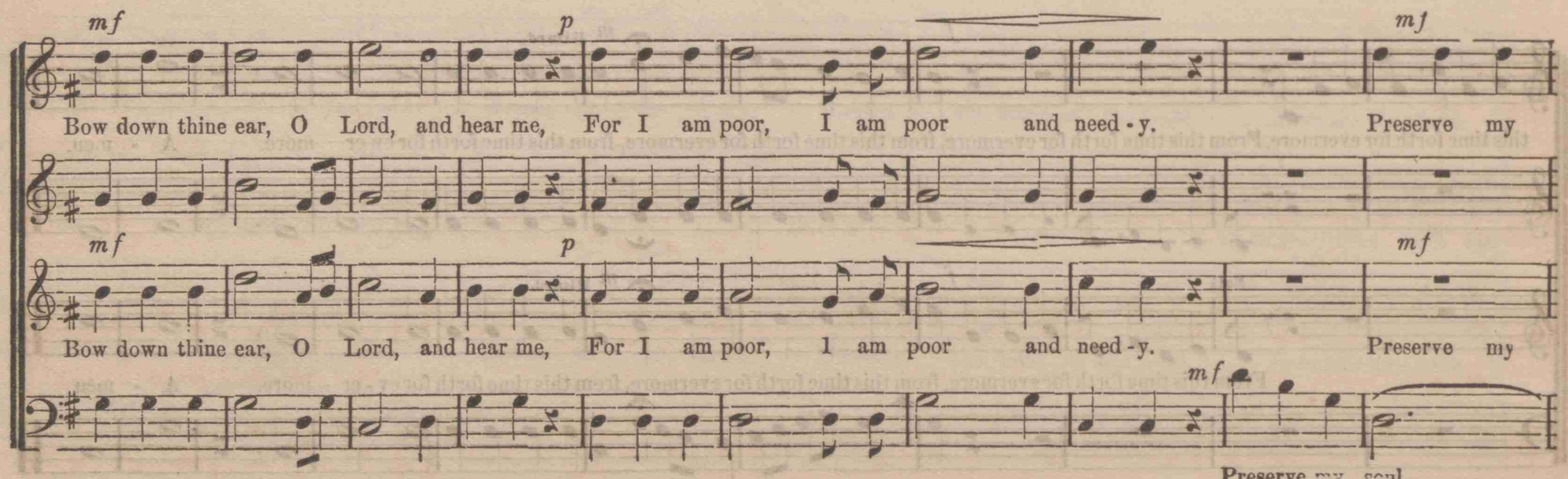


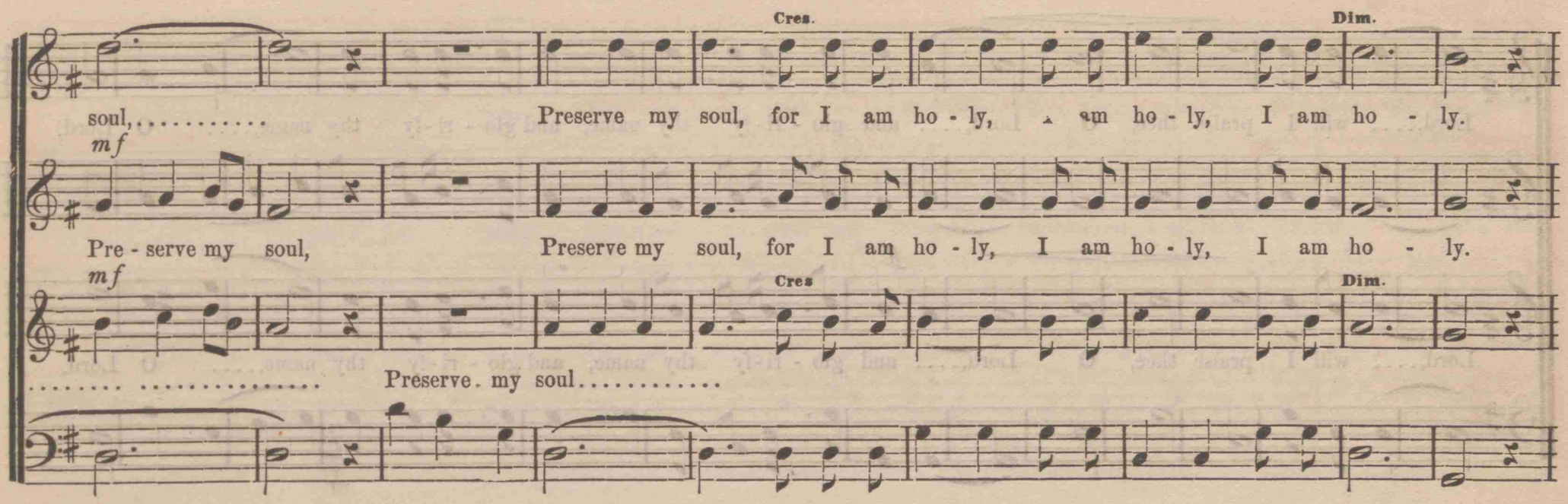
* If preferred this passage may be sung in unison.

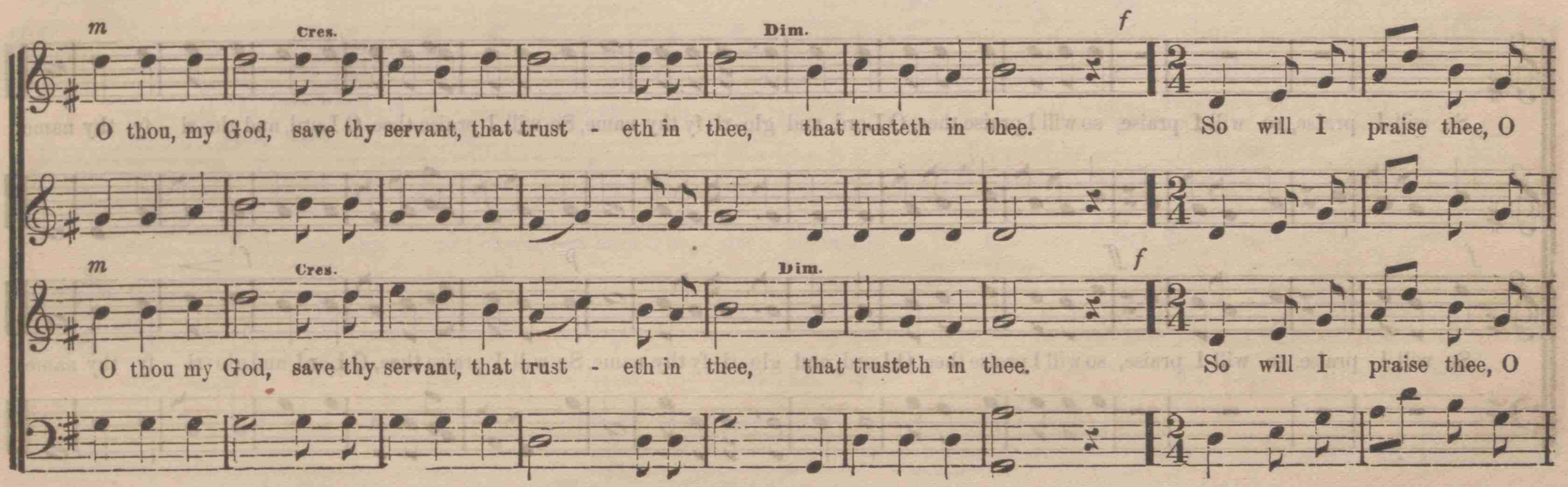
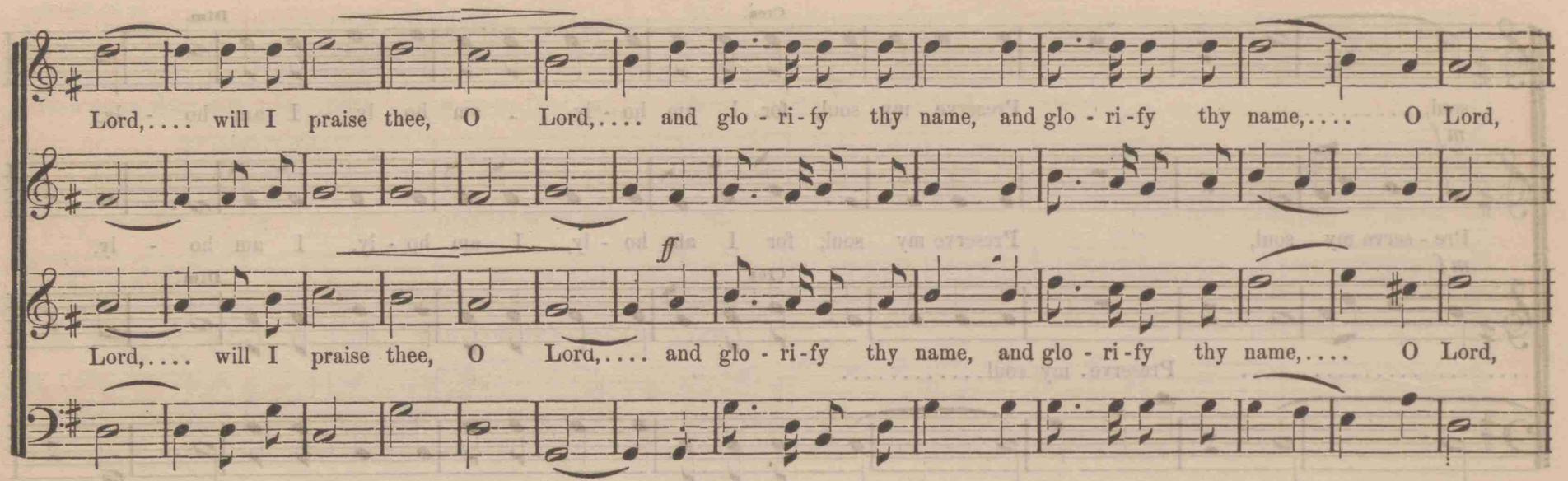
206 BOW DOWN THINE EAR. (Anthem.)

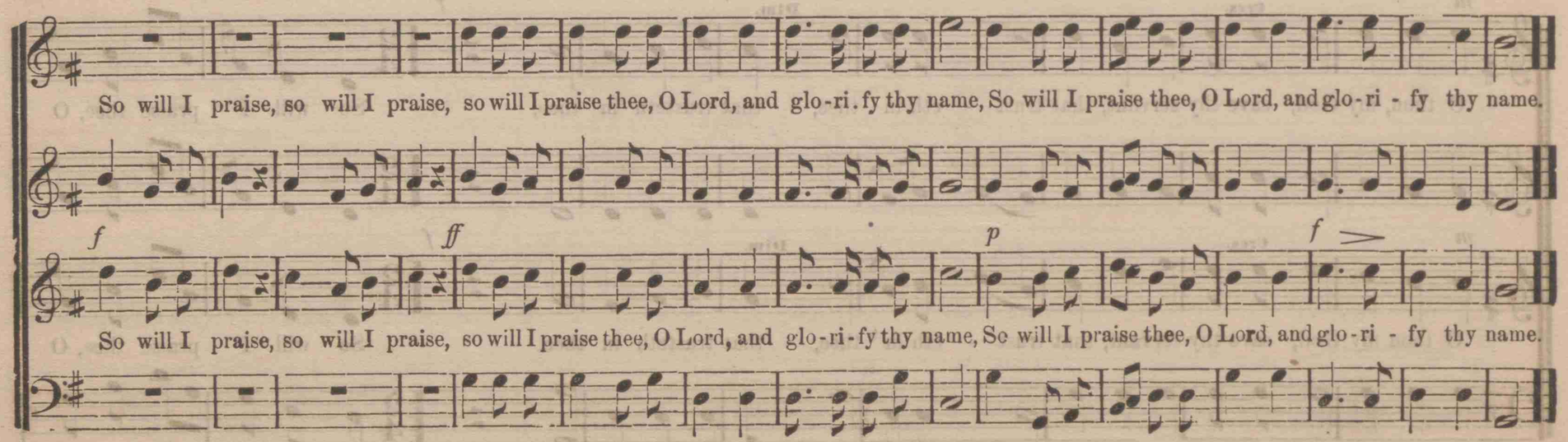
R. M. McIntosh.






Cres.
Dim.
soul,.....
Preserve my soul, for I am ho - ly, am ho - ly, I am ho - ly.
mf
Pre - serve my soul,
Preserve my soul, for I am ho - ly, I am ho - ly, I am ho - ly.
mf
Cres
Dim.
....
Preserve. my soul.....


m
Cres.
Dim.
f
O thou, my God, save thy servant, that trust - eth in thee, that trusteth in thee. So will I praise thee, O
m
Cres.
Dim.
f
O thou my God, save thy servant, that trust - eth in thee, that trusteth in thee. So will I praise thee, O

Lord,.... will I praise thee, O Lord,.... and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo - ri - fy thy name,.... O Lord,
ff
Lord,.... will I praise thee, O Lord,.... and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo - ri - fy thy name,.... O Lord,


So will I praise, so will I praise, so will I praise thee, O Lord, and glo - ri . fy thy name, So will I praise thee, O Lord, and glo - ri - fy thy name.
f
ff
p
f
So will I praise, so will I praise, so will I praise thee, O Lord, and glo - ri - fy thy name, So will I praise thee, O Lord, and glo - ri - fy thy name.

1. Go to thy rest in peace, And soft be thy re - pose; Thy toils are o'er, Thy trou - bles cease, From

2. Go to thy peace - ful rest, For thee we need not weep, Since thou art now among the blest, No

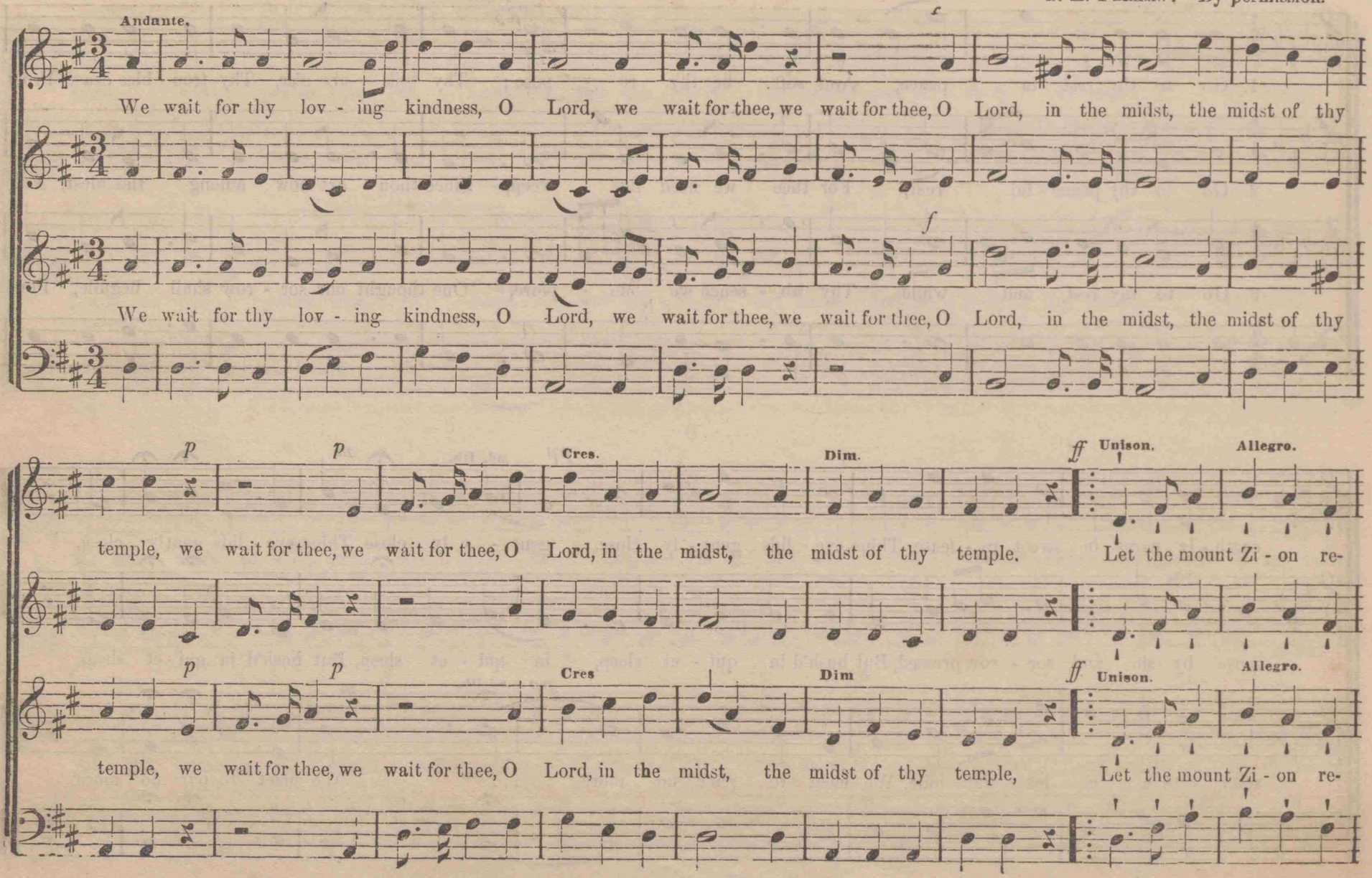
3. Go to thy rest, and while Thy ab - sence we de - plore, One thought our sor - row shall beguile, For

earth - ly cares in sweet re - lease, Thine eye - lids gent - ly close, gent - - ly close, Thine eye - lids gently close.

more by sin and sor - row pressed, But hush'd in qui - et sleep, in qui - et sleep, But hush'd in qui - et sleep.

soon, with a ce - les - tial smile, We meet to part no more, ... We meet to part no more.

WE WAIT FOR THY LOVING KINDNESS. Anthem.

T. E. Perkins. By permission.

joice, Let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re-

re - joice,.....

joice, Let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re-

Unison. *ff* Staccato.

joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice. Let the Mount Zi - on re - joice in the Lord, A - men, A - men, A - men.

Unison. *f* Staccato.

joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice. Let the Mount Zi - on re . joice in the Lord, A - men, Amen, A - men.

THIS IS THE DAY. Motette.

R. M. McINTOSH

Written in Camp, at Elliott Hill, Va., December 1864.

We will re - joice, we will re - joice,.. we will re - joice,

This is the day which the Lord hath made, We will rejoice and be glad, we will rejoice, we will re - joice, we will re-

We will re - joice, we will re - joice,...

We will re - joice and be glad, we will re - joice,

We will rejoice and be glad in it, We will re - joice and be glad in it, and be glad in it. The King himself comes near,

joice..... and be glad in it, and be glad in it,

We will rejoice and be glad in it, We will re - joice and be glad in it, and be glad in it. The King himself comes near,

And feasts his saints to-day, Here we may sit and see him there, And love, and praise, and pray, We will rejoice and be glad, we will rejoice, We will re-

We will rejoice, . . . we will rejoice, We will re-

And feasts his saints to-day, Here we may sit and see him there, And love, and praise, and pray, We will rejoice and be glad, we will rejoice,

We will rejoice and be glad in it, We will re - joice, we will re - joice, We will rejoice and be glad in it.

joice . . . . . and be glad in it, We will rejoice and be glad in it.

joice . . . . . and be glad in it, We will re - joice, we will re - joice, We will rejoice and be glad in it.

We will rejoice and be glad in it, We will rejoice and be glad in it.

214 HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAIN. (Anthem.) R. M. McIntosh

How beautiful,

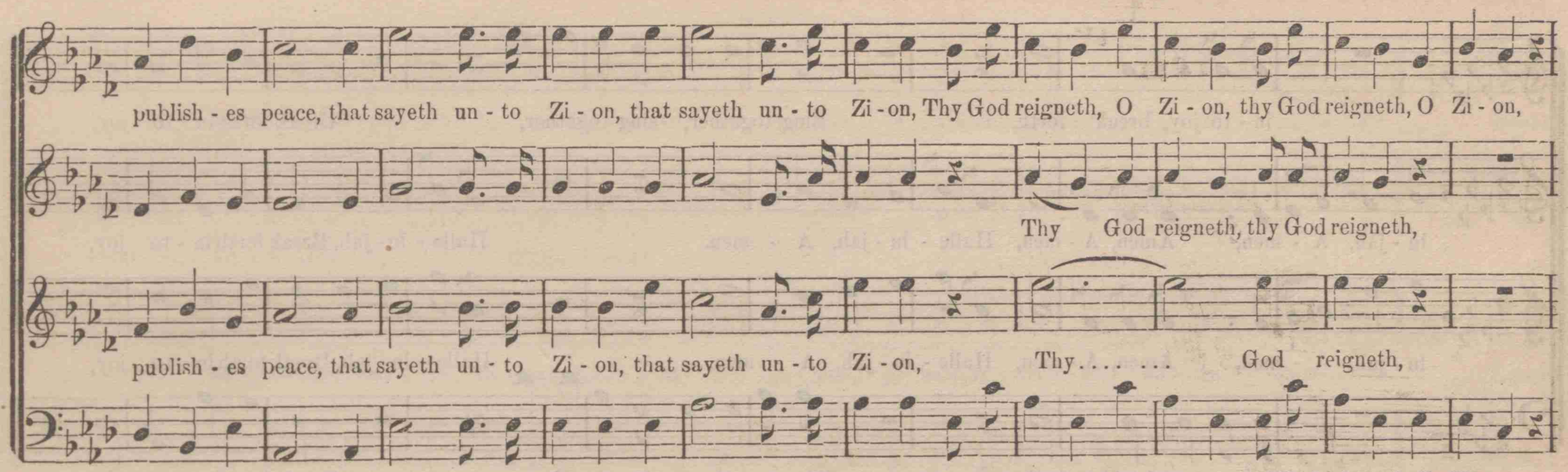
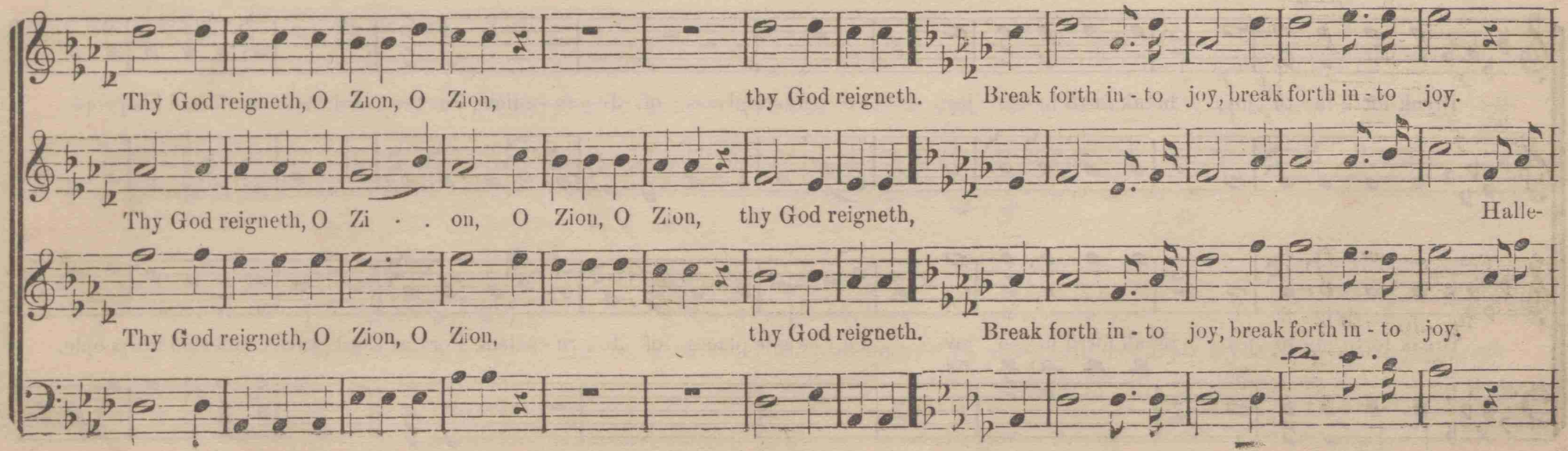
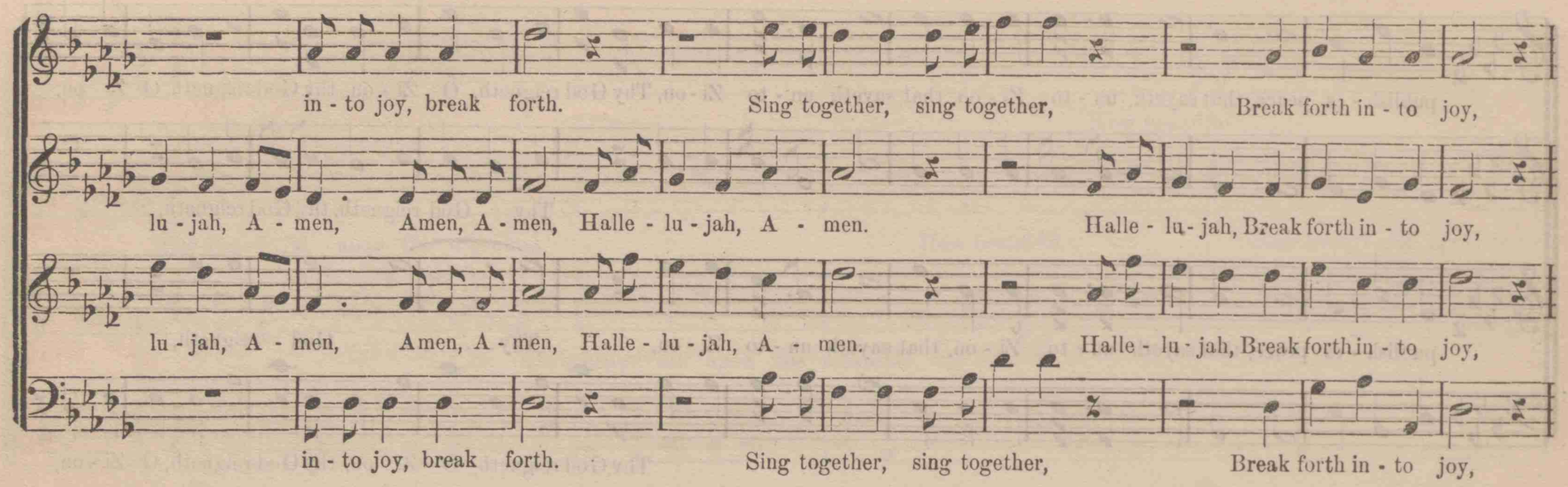
How beauti-ful upon the mountain, How beautiful, How beauti-ful upon the

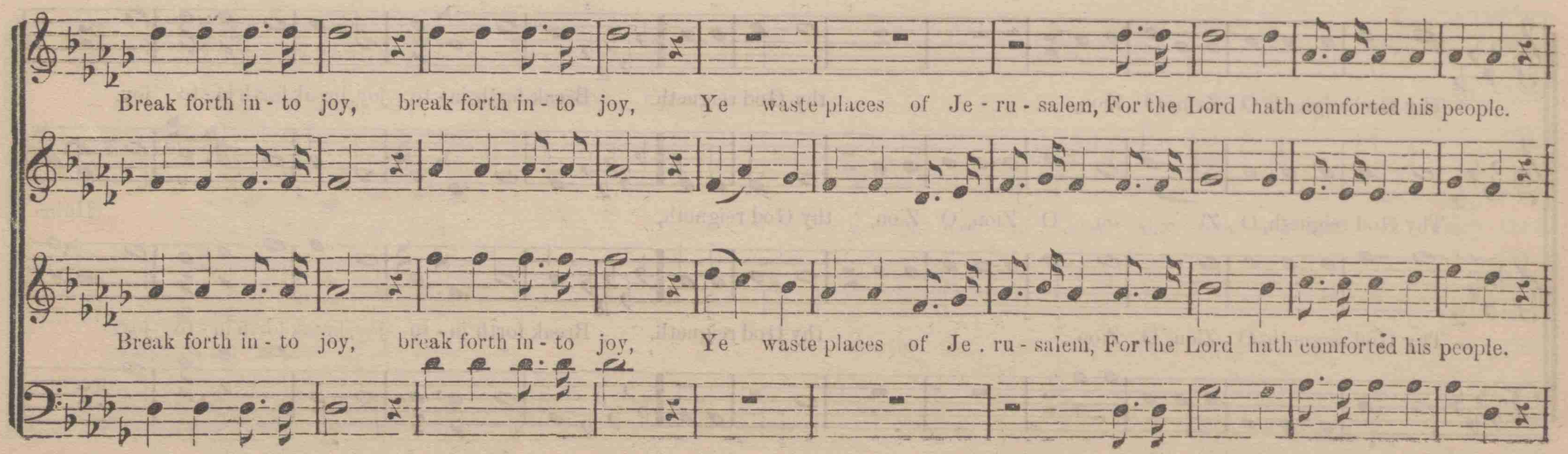
How beauti-ful upon the mountain,

How beautiful upon the mountain, that bringeth good ti-dings, that

are the feet of him, are the feet of him that bring-eth good ti-dings, that

mountain are the feet of him, are the feet of him that bringeth good ti-dings, that

that bringeth good ti-dings, that

publish - es peace, that sayeth un - to Zi - on, that sayeth un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on, thy God reigneth, O Zi - on,
Thy God reigneth, thy God reigneth,
publish - es peace, that sayeth un - to Zi - on, that sayeth un - to Zi - on, Thy.... ... God reigneth,
Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on, thy God reigneth, O Zi - on,

Thy God reigneth, O Zion, O Zion, thy God reigneth. Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy.
Thy God reigneth, O Zi . . on, O Zion, O Zion, thy God reigneth, Halle-
Thy God reigneth, O Zion, O Zion, thy God reigneth. Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy.

in - to joy, break forth. Sing together, sing together, Break forth in - to joy,
lu - jah, A - men, Amen, A - men, Halle - lu - jah, A - men. Halle - lu - jah, Break forth in - to joy,
lu - jah, A - men, Amen, A - men, Halle - lu - jah, A - men. Halle - lu - jah, Break forth in - to joy,
in - to joy, break forth. Sing together, sing together, Break forth in - to joy,


Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, Ye waste places of Je - ru - salem, For the Lord hath comforted his people.
Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, Ye waste places of Je . ru - salem, For the Lord hath comforted his people.

He hath re-deem-ed Je-ru-salem, Je-ru - sa-lem he hath re-deem-ed, Je-ru - sa - lem. Break

He hath re-deem-ed Je-ru-salem, Je-ru - sa-lem he hath re-deem-ed, Je-ru - sa - lem. Break

forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, sing to-geth - er, sing to-geth - er, break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, break

Sing to-

forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, sing to-geth - er, sing to-geth - er, break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, break

forth, break forth in - to joy, break forth, break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy. Halle-

geth - - - - - - - - er. Break forth in - to joy, Halle - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

forth, break forth in - to joy, break forth, break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy. Halle-

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Break forth in - to joy.

hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu jah, Break forth in - to joy.

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Break forth in - to joy.

CHORUS.

Come un - to me, when shadows dark - ly gather, When the sad heart is wea - ry and distressed, Seek - ing for com - fort

m SOLO. m SOLO.

Come un - to me, when shadows dark - ly gather, When the sad heart is wea - ry and distressed, Seek - ing for com - fort

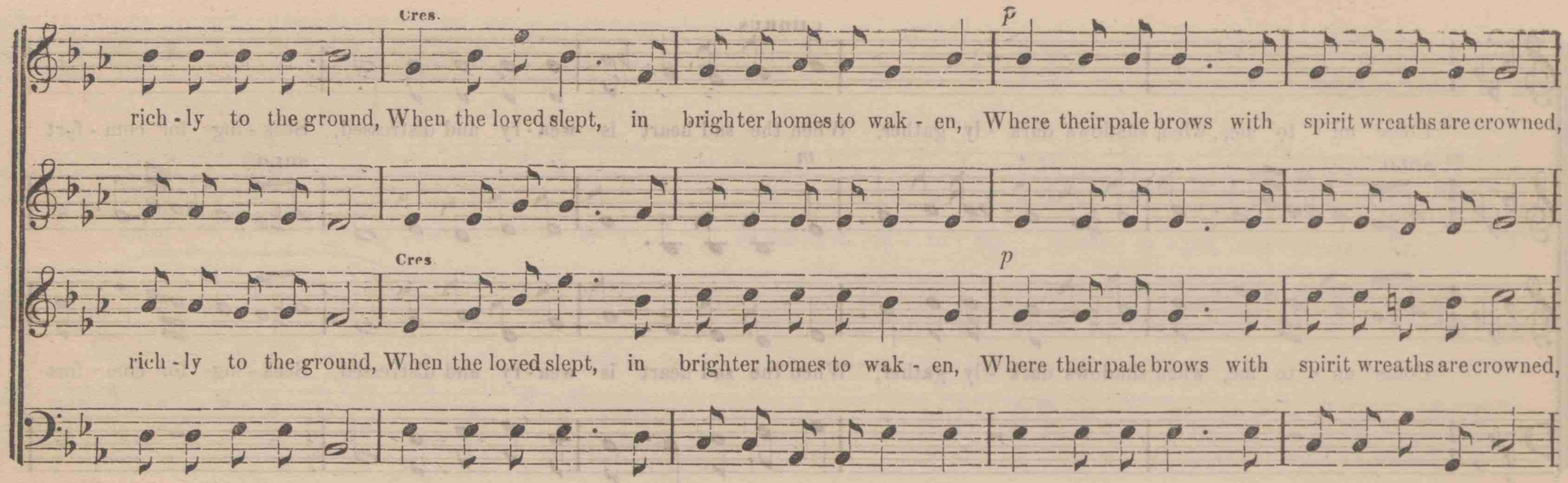
CHORUS. p

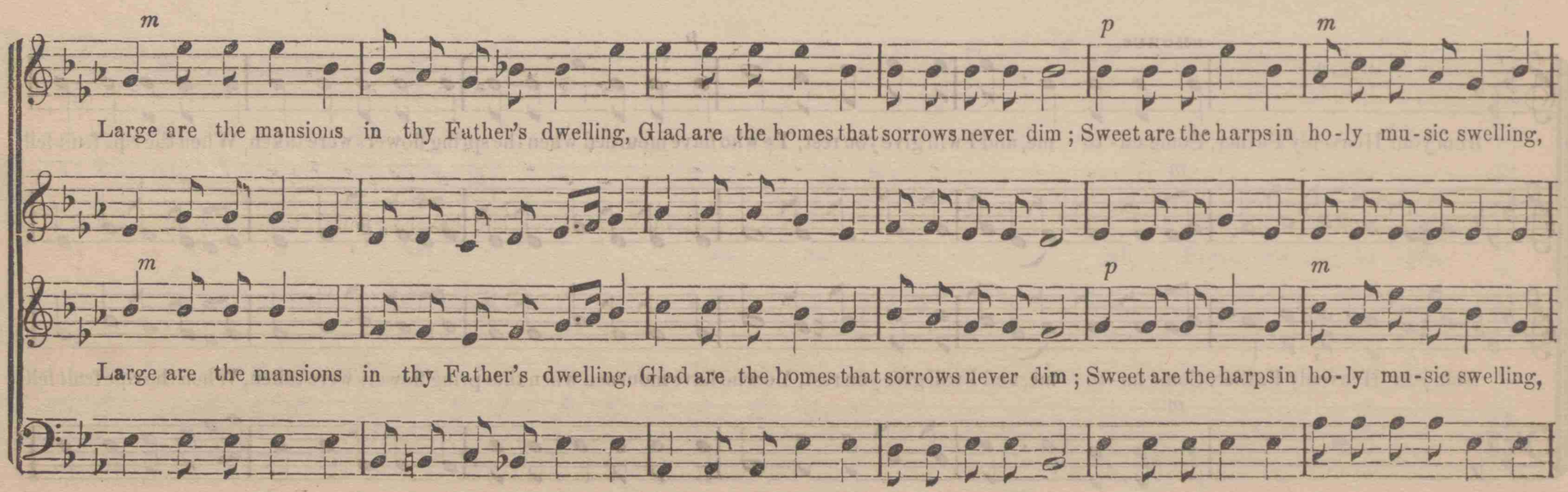
from your Heavenly Father, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest, Ye who have mourned when the spring flowers were taken, When the ripe fruit fell

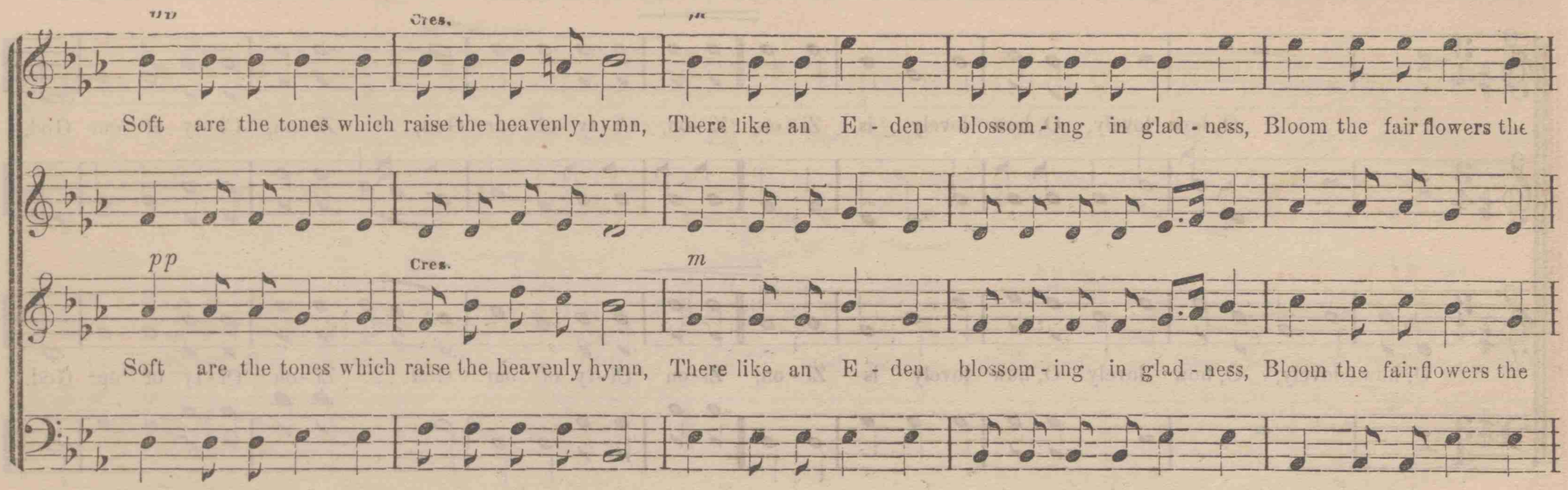
m

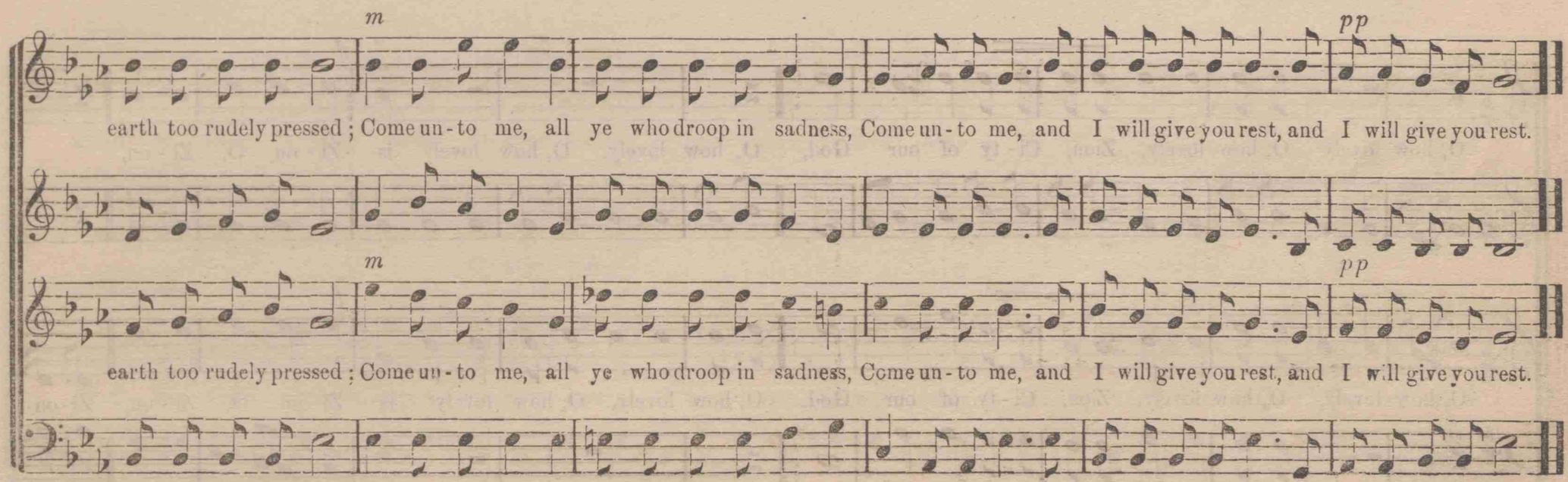
from your Heavenly Father, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest, Ye who have mourned when the spring flowers were taken, When the ripe fruit fell

m


Cres.
rich - ly to the ground, When the loved slept, in brighter homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spirit wreaths are crowned,
Cres.
rich - ly to the ground, When the loved slept, in brighter homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spirit wreaths are crowned,


Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling, Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim ; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly mu - sic swelling,
Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling, Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim ; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly mu - sic swelling,


pp
Cres.
m
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn, There like an E - den blossom - ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair flowers the
pp
Cres.
m
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn, There like an E - den blossom - ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair flowers the


m
pp
earth too rudely pressed ; Come un - to me, all ye who droop in sadness, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest, and I will give you rest.
m
pp
earth too rudely pressed ; Come un - to me, all ye who droop in sadness, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest, and I will give you rest.

O, HOW LOVELY IS ZION. Anthem.

L. C. Everett

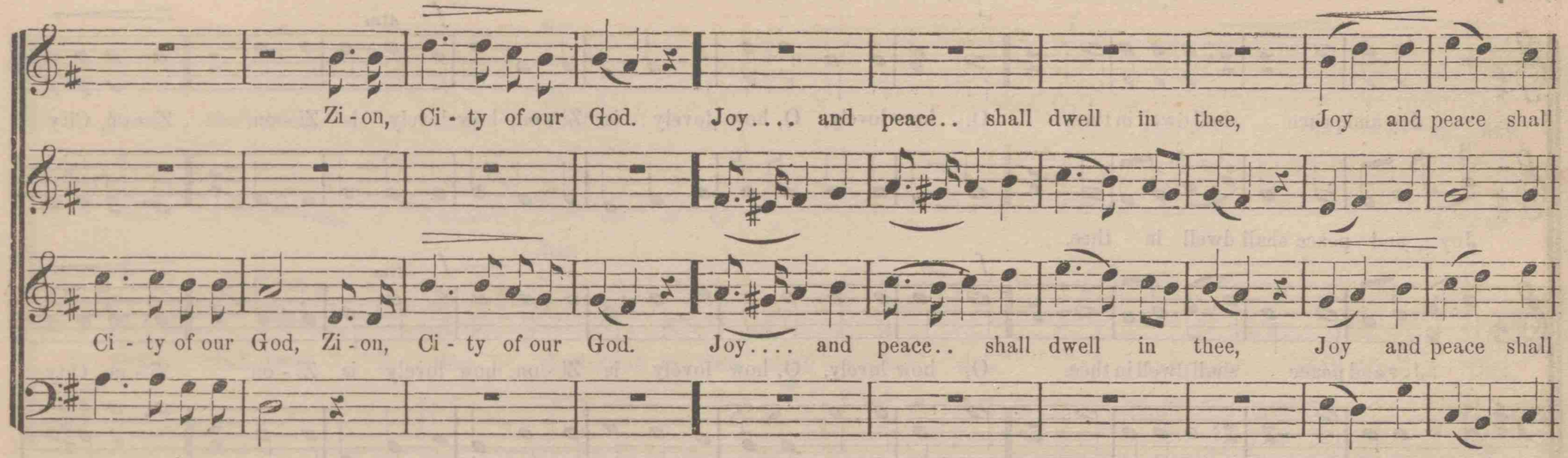
O, how lovely, O, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, Ci - ty of our God, Zi - on, Ci - ty of our God.

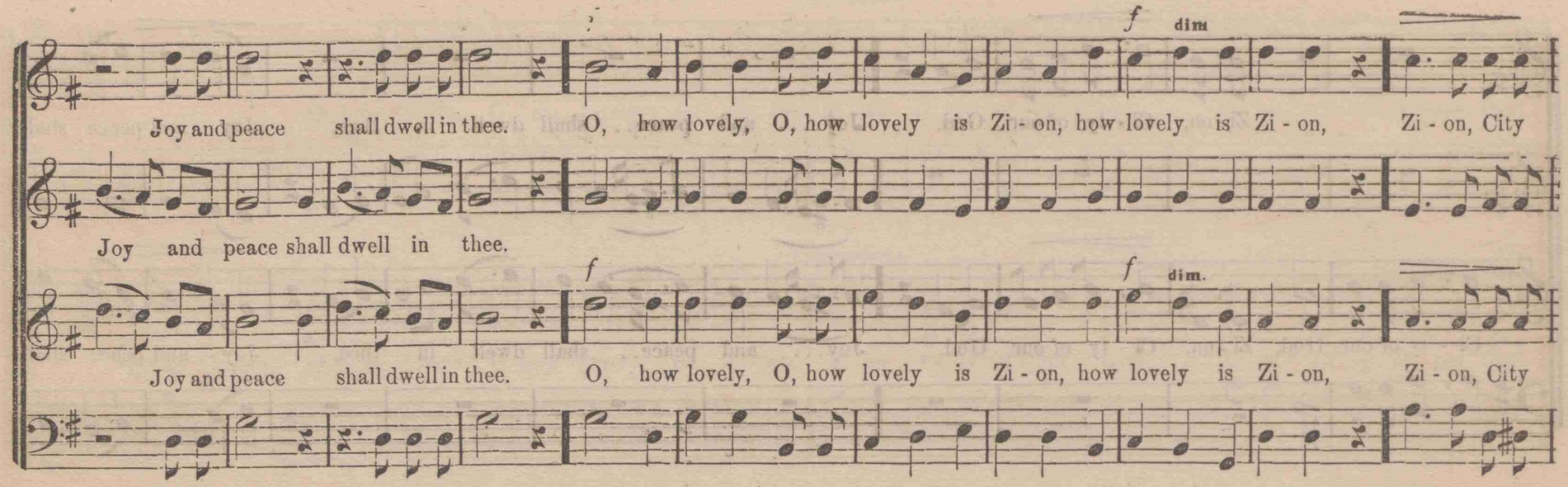
O, how lovely, O, how lovely O, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on Ci - ty of our God.... Zi - on Ci - ty of our God.

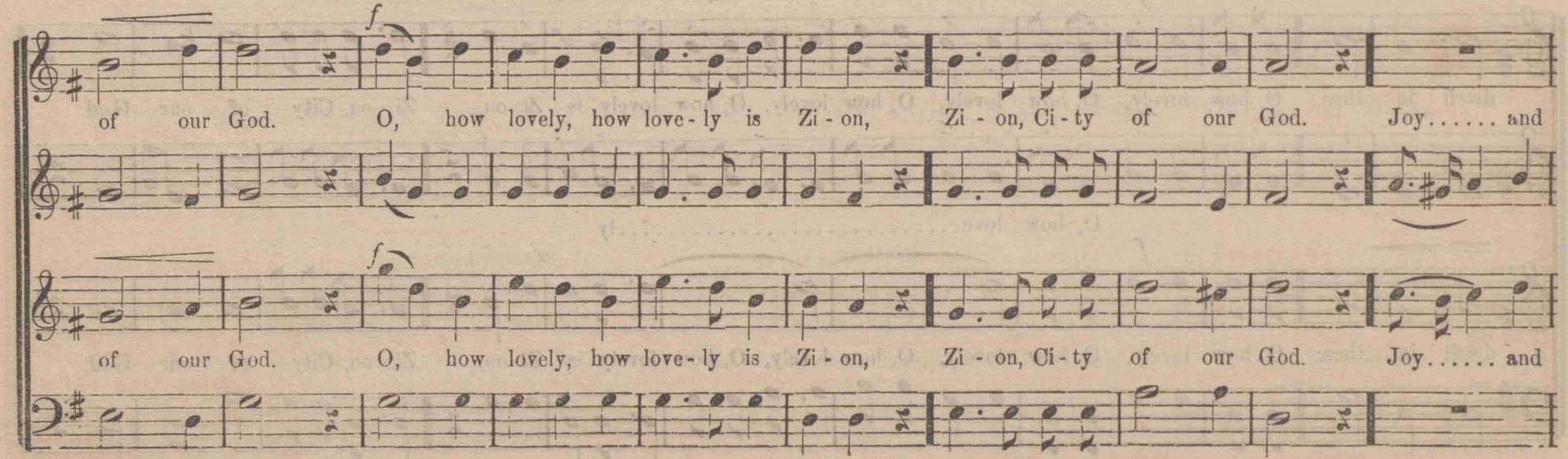
O, how lovely O, how lovely, Zion, Ci - ty of our God, O, how lovely, O, how lovely is Zi - on, O, Zi - on,

f

O, how lovely, O, how lovely, Zion, Ci - ty of our God. O, how lovely, O, how lovely is Zi - on, O, Zi - on, Zi - on

f

Zi - on, Ci - ty of our God. Joy.... and peace.. shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall
Ci - ty of our God, Zi - on, Ci - ty of our God. Joy.... and peace.. shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall
f
dwell in thee. O, how lovely, O, how lovely, O, how lovely, O, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, City of our God.
O, how love.....ly
f
dwell in thee. O, how lovely, O, how lovely, O, how lovely, O, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, City of our God.


Joy and peace shall dwell in thee. O, how lovely, O, how lovely is Zi - on, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, City
Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.
Joy and peace shall dwell in thee. O, how lovely, O, how lovely is Zi - on, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, City
f
dim
f
f
dim.


of our God. O, how lovely, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, Ci - ty of our God. Joy..... and
of our God. O, how lovely, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, Ci - ty of our God. Joy..... and
f
f

dim. f

peace.. shall dwell.... in thee, shall dwell in thee, in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

dim. f

peace.. shall dwell.... in thee,... shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace... shall dwell in thee.

O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD. Anthem.

L. C. Everett.

f

O give thanks unto the Lord, give thanks unto the Lord,..... ..... give thanks unto the Lord, O give thanks un-to the

O give thanks, O..... give thanks un-to the Lord,..... .... Lord, give thanks unto the Lord, O give thanks un-to the

f

O give thanks un-to the Lord,..... give thanks unto the Lord,..... O give thanks un-to the

Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord. Call upon his name, Make known his deeds among the people. Sing unto him,

Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord.

Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord. Call upon his name, Make known his deeds among the people. Sing unto him,

Sing unto him, sing unto him, Sing psalms unto him, Talk ye of all his wondrous works. Glory ye in his

Maestoso.

Sing unto him, sing unto him, Sing psalms unto him, Talk ye of all his wondrous works. Glory ye in his

ho - ly name, Let the heart of them re-joice that seek.... the Lord, Let the heart of them re-joice that seek..... the Lord.

ho - ly name, Let the heart of them re-joice that seek.... the Lord, Let the heart of them re-joice that seek..... the Lord.

f dim.

Seek the Lord, seek the Lord and his strength, Seek his face ev - er - more, Seek his face ev - er - more.

Seek the Lord, seek the Lord and his strength, Seek his face ev - er - more, Seek his face ev - er - more.

f dim.

BLESSED BE THE LORD. Anthem. No. 1.

L. C. Everett.

Cres.

Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord. Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael. Blessed be the Lord :

f Cres.

Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord. Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael. Blessed be the Lord :

Bless ed

f

Bless - ed be the Lord God, the God of Is - ra - el. Bless - ed, blessed be the Lord, Bless - ed, blessed be the Lord.

f

Bless - ed be the Lord God, the God of Is - ra - el. Bless - ed, blessed be the Lord, Bless - ed, blessed be the Lord.

p *p* Cres.

Blessed, blessed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael. Blessed, blessed be the Lord, Blessed, blessed be the Lord God, the

p *p* Cres.

Blessed, blessed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael. Blessed, blessed be the Lord, Blessed, blessed be the Lord God, the

f Cres.

God of Is - rael. And blessed be his ho - ly name For ev - er, for ev - er; And blessed be his ho - ly name for - ev - er.

f Cres.

God of Is - rael. And blessed be his ho - ly name For ev - er, for ev - er; And blessed be his ho - ly name for - ev - er.

dim. p

And blessed be his ho - ly name for ev - er. And let the whole earth be filled with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be

dim. f

And blessed be his ho - ly name for ev - er. And let the whole earth be filled with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be

ff Dim.

filled with his glo - ry. A - men, a - men, a - men, a - men. And a - men, and a - - - - men.

ff Dim.

filled with his glo - ry. A - men, a - men, a - men, a - men. And a - men, and a - - - - men.

Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord God of Israel, Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord God of Israel, Blessed be the Lord God of

Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord God of Israel, Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord God of Israel, Blessed b :he Lord God of

Israel, Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ev - er - last - ing, And from ev - er - lasting. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel,

Israel, Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ev - er - last - ing, And from ev - er - lasting. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel,

f

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ev - er - lasting, And from ev - er - lasting, and from ev - er - lasting. Blessed be the Lord,

f

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ev - er - lasting, And from ev - er - lasting, and from ev - er - lasting. Blessed be the Lord,

dim.

blessed be the Lord, blessed be the Lord God of Israel From ever - lasting, and from ever - lasting, and from ev - er - lasting, A-

dim.

blessed be the Lord, blessed be the Lord God of Israel From ever - lasting, and from ever - lasting, and from ev - er - lasting, A-

men, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle-

men, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle-

lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men. Amen, halle - lujah, a-

A - men,.....

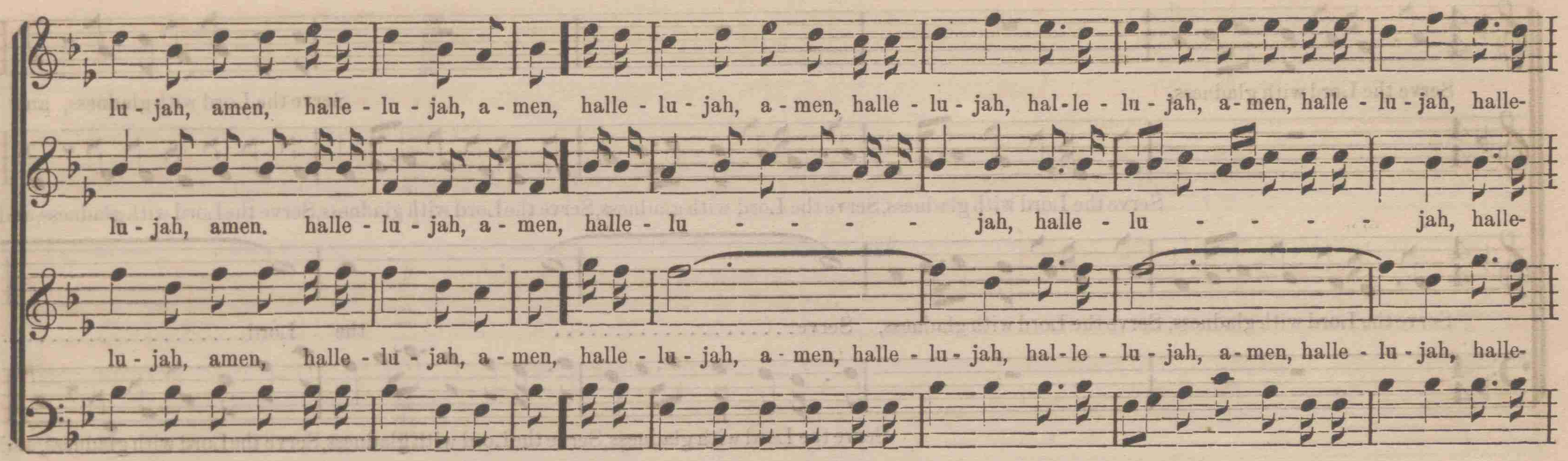
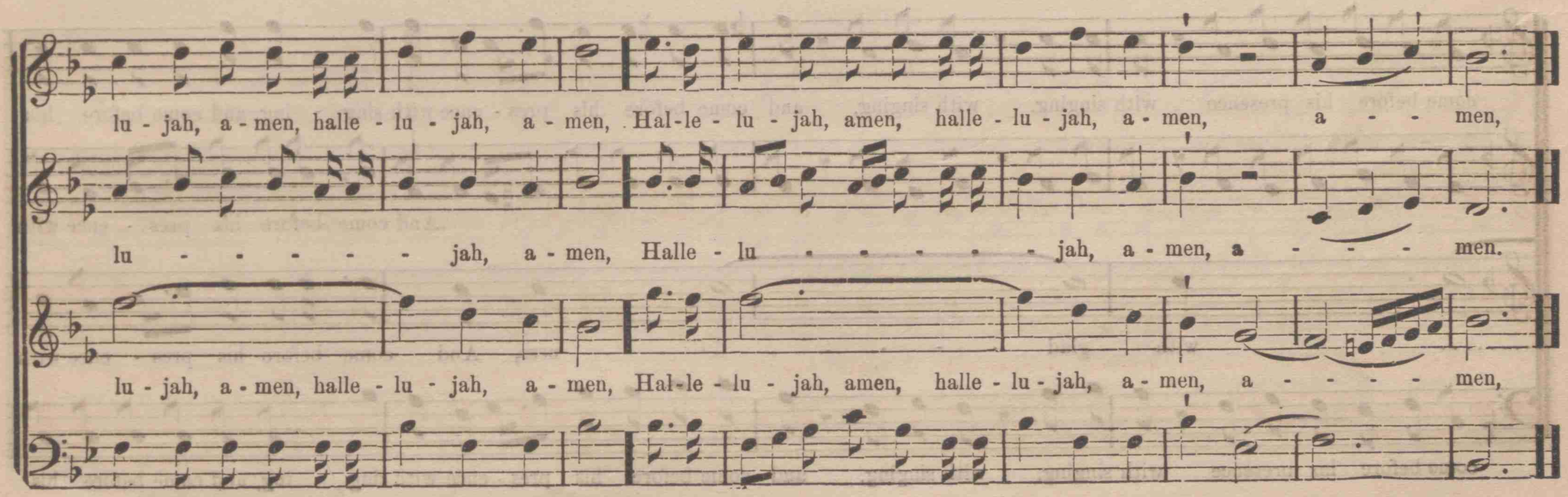
lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men. Amen, halle - lujah, a-

men, a - - men, halle-lu-jah, amen, A - men, halle-lu-jah, amen, amen, halle-lu-jah, amen. Blessed be the

..... halle-lu-jah, a - men,.....

men, a - - men, halle-lu-jah, amen, A - men, halle-lu-jah, amen, amen, halle-lu-jah, amen, Blessed be the

Lord God of Is - rael from ev - er - last-ing, and from ev - er - last - ing. A - men, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle-

Lord God of Is - rael from ev - er - last-ing, and from ev - er - last - ing. A - men, amen, halle - lu - jah, amen, halle-

lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men, halle - lu - jah, a - men, halle - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, a - men, halle - lu - jah, halle-
lu - jah, amen. halle - lu - jah, a - men, halle - lu - - - - - jah, halle - lu - - - - - jah, halle-
lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men, halle - lu - jah, a - men, halle - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, a - men, halle - lu - jah, halle-

lu - jah, a - men, halle - lu - jah, a - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men, a - - men,
lu - - - - - jah, a - men, Halle - lu - - - - - jah, a - men, a - - - - men.
lu - jah, a - men, halle - lu - jah, a - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, amen, halle - lu - jah, a - men, a - - - - men,

SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

Spiritoso.

Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, and

Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, and

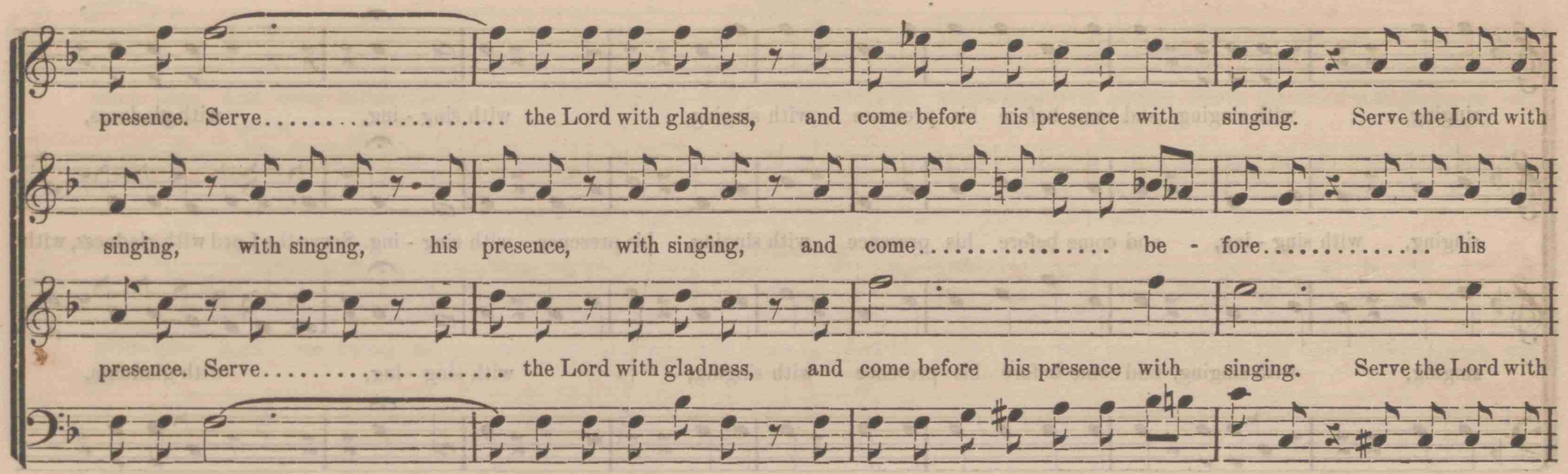
Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve ..... the Lord .....

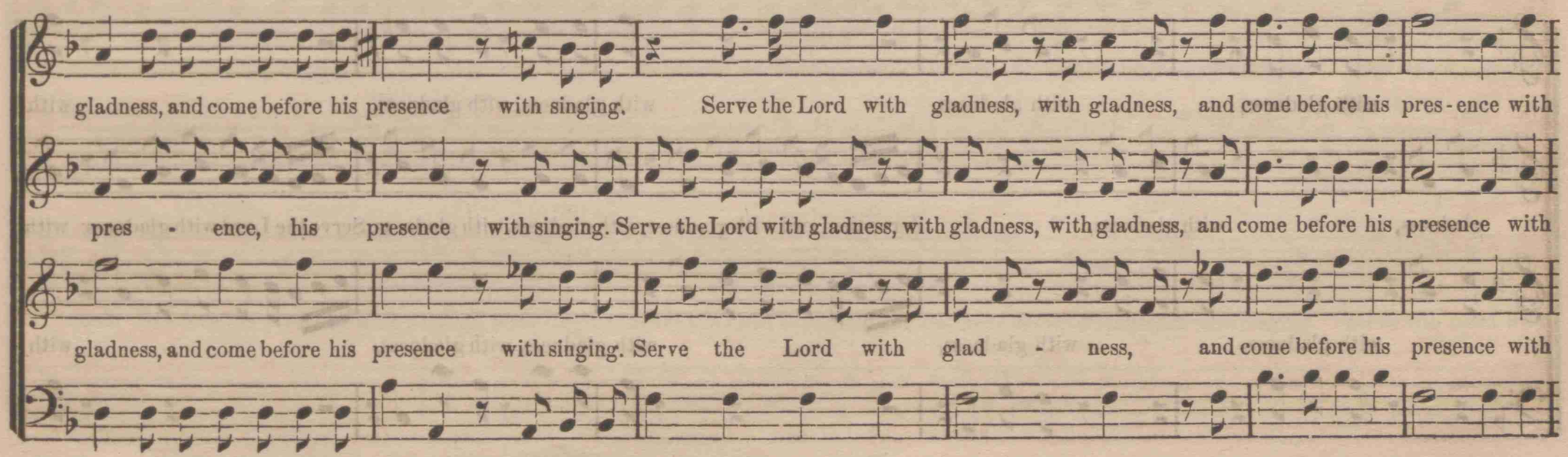
Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, and

come before his presence with singing. with singing, and come before his pres - ence with sing - ing, and come before his

And come before his pres - ence with

..... with glad - - - - - - - - ness, And come before his pres - ence with

come before his presence with singing, with singing, and come before his pres - ence with sing - ing, and come before his

presence. Serve..... the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with singing. Serve the Lord with
singing, with singing, his presence, with singing, and come..... be - fore..... his
presence. Serve..... the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with singing. Serve the Lord with


gladness, and come before his presence with singing. Serve the Lord with gladness, with gladness, and come before his pres - ence with
pres - ence, his presence with singing. Serve the Lord with gladness, with gladness, with gladness, and come before his presence with
gladness, and come before his presence with singing. Serve the Lord with glad - ness, and come before his presence with

singing, with singing, and come before his presence with singing, with sing - ing, with gladness,

singing, with sing - ing, and come before his presence with singing, his presence with sing - ing. Serve the Lord with gladness, with

singing, with singing, and come before his presence with singing, with sing - ing, with gladness,

with gladness, with gladness, with gladness, with gladness, with

gladness, with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, with gladness, with gladness. Serve the Lord with gladness, with

with gladness, with gladness, with gladness, with gladness, with

CHORUS.

glad - ness, And come before his presence with singing, and come be - fore his pres - ence with singing. Serve the Lord with gladness, and

SOLO.

SOLO. CHORUS.

glad - ness, And come before his presence with singing. and come be - fore his pres - ence with singing. Serve the Lord with gladness, and

come be - fore his presence with singing, Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with singing. Serve the Lord with

with singing,

SOLO.

SOLO.

come be - fore his presence with singing, with singing, Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with singing. Serve the Lord with

CHORUS.

gladness, and come be - fore his presence with sing - ing, with sing - ing, with sing - ing. Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - - le - lu - jah,

CHORUS.

gladness, and come be - fore his presence with sing - ing, with sing - ing, with sing - ing. Hal - le - lu - jah,

halle - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, halle -

hal - - le - lu - jah, hal - - le - lu - jah, hal - - - le - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, halle -

halle - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, halle -

lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

hal - le - - lu - jah, hal - - - - - - le - - lu - jah, hal - - le - -

lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - men.

- lu - jah, hal - - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - - - men.

hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - men.

242 **SING UNTO THE LORD. Anthem.** (Jeremiah xx—13.) DR. A. BROOKS EVERETT

Tutti. *m* *f*

Praise ye the Lord, sing unto the Lord,..... Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise ye the

Praise ye the Lord,..... praise ye the Lord,.....

SOLO. *m* *f* Tutti. *m* *f*

Sing unto the Lord,..... praise ye the Lord, praise, ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise ye the

Sing unto the Lord,.....

Lord, the soul of the poor, from the hand of the e - vil doers.

SOLO. *m*

Lord. For he hath deliv - ered the soul,.. the soul of the poor from the hand of the e - - vil doers. He hath de-

SOLO.

Lord. For he hath deliv - ered the soul,... the soul of the poor, from the hand of the e - vil doers.

SOLO. *m*

SOLO.

He hath de - livered the soul of the poor from the hand

livered the soul of the poor, He hath de - livered the soul of the poor from the hand of the

SOLO.

He hath de - livered the soul of the poor..... from the hand

SOLO.

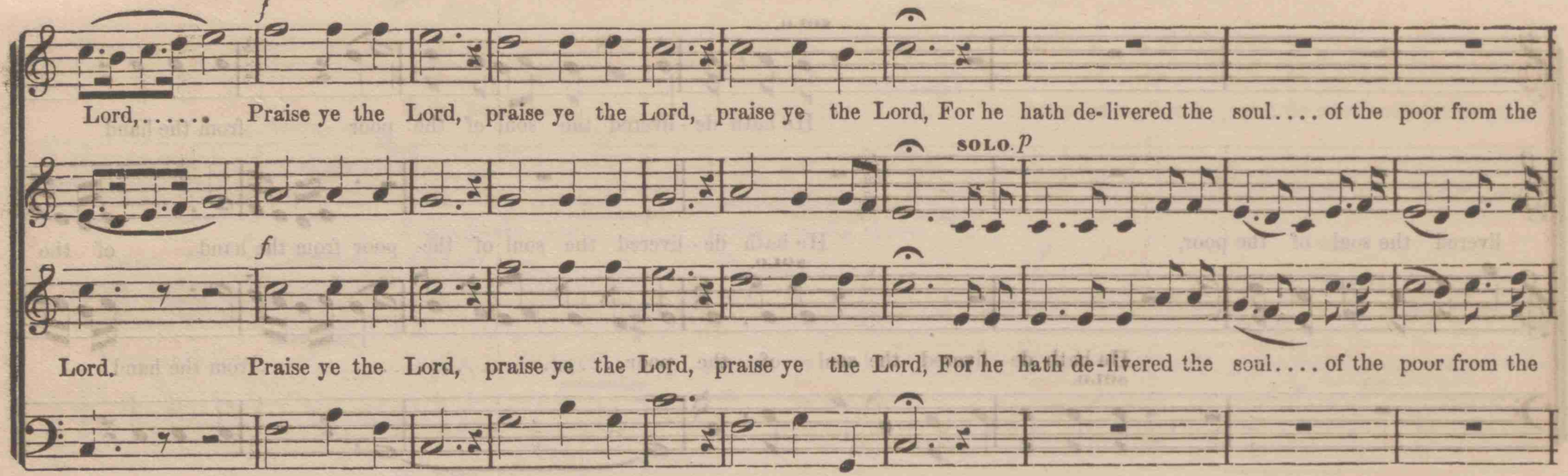
Tutti. *p* *f* Tutti. *m*

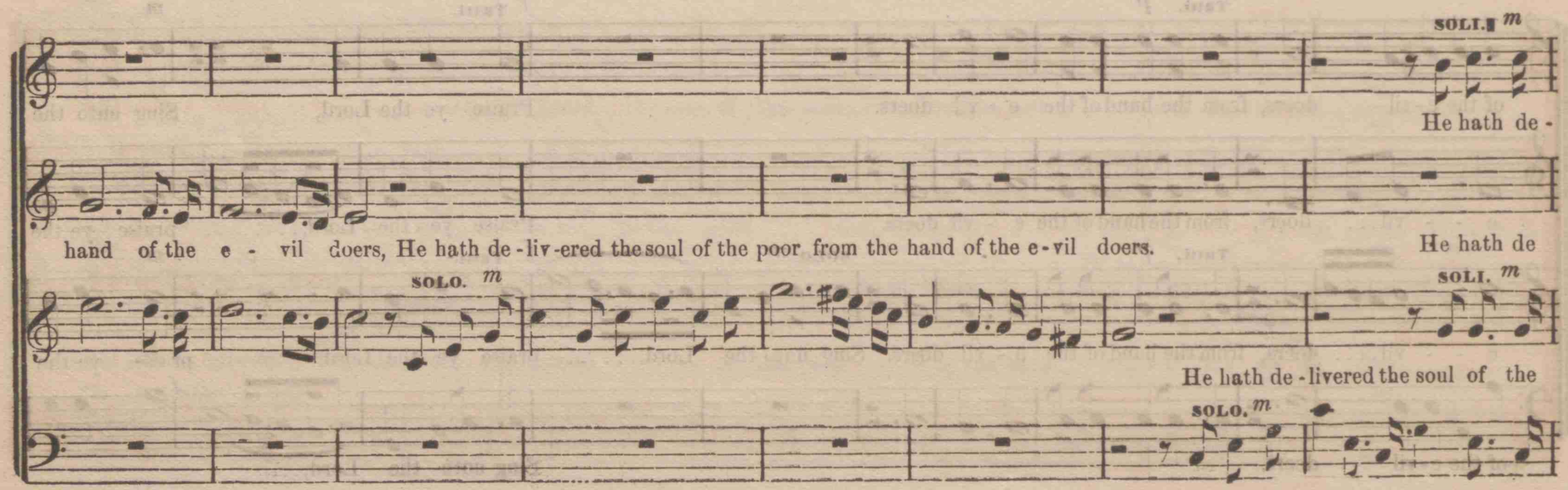
of the e - vil doers, from the hand of the e - vil doers. Praise ye the Lord, Sing unto the

e - - vil... doers, from the hand of the e - vil doers. Praise ye the Lord,..... praise ye the

Tutti. *p* SOLO. *m* *f* Tutti. *m*

e - - vil.... doers, from the hand of the e - vil doers. Sing unto the Lord,..... praise ye the Lord, praise ye the

of the e - vil doers. Sing unto the Lord,.. *f*

f
Lord,..... Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, For he hath de-livered the soul.... of the poor from the
SOLO. p
f
Lord. Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, For he hath de-livered the soul.... of the poor from the


SOLI. m
He hath de-
hand of the e - vil doers, He hath de-liv-ered the soul of the poor from the hand of the e-vil doers. He hath de
SOLO. m
SOLI. m
He hath de-livered the soul of the
SOLO. m

Tutti. *p*

liv - ered the soul of the poor from the hand of the e - - vil doers, from the hand of the e - vil doers.

Tutti. *p* Tutti to the end. *ff*

liv - ered the soul of the poor from the hand of the e - - vil doers, from the hand of the e - vil doers. Sing unto the poor,.....

ff Tutti.

Praise ye the Lord, sing unto the Lord,..... Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord,..... praise ye the Lord,.....

ff Tutti.

Lord,..... praise ye the Lord, praise, ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

ff

Sing unto the Lord,.....

BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON. Anthem.

DR. A. B. EVERETT

From the "CHURCH PEAL," by permission

By the riv - ers of Ba - bylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered Zi - on, re - mem - bered Zi - on, re-

By the riv - ers of Ba - bylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered Zi - on, re - mem - bered Zi - on, re-

mem - bered Zi - on. We hanged our harps up - on.... the willows in the midst thereof; For they that carried us a-

mem - bered Zi - on. We hanged our harps up - on.... the willows in the midst thereof; For they that carried us a-

way captive, required of us a song: And they that wasted us required of us mirth, Say - ing, say - ing,

way captive, required of us a song: And they that wasted us required of us mirth, Say - ing, say - ing,

Sing us one of the songs of Zi - on. How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land! If I for - get thee, O, Je-

Sing us one of the songs of Zi - on. How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land? If I for - get thee, O, Je-

rusalem, let my right hand for - get her cunning, If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; If I pre-

rusalem, let my right hand for- get her cunning, If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; If I pre-

fer not Je - ru - salem a - bove my chief joy, If I pre - fer not Je - ru - salem a - bove my chief joy, joy.

p

1st. 2d.

fer not Je - ru - salem a - bove my chief joy, If I pre - fer not Je - ru - salem a - bove my chief joy, joy.

p

BEAUTIFUL ZION.

1. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built a-bove, Beau-ti-ful cit-y that I love! Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white, Beau-ti-ful tem-ple—God its light!
2. Beau-ti-ful heav'n where all is light, Beau-ti-ful an-gels, clothed in white; Beau-ti-ful strains that nev-er tire, Beau-ti-ful harps thro' all the choir;
3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev-ery brow, Beau-ti-ful palms the conquerors show; Beau-ti-ful robes the ransomed wear, Beau-ti-ful all who en-ter there;
4. Beau-ti-ful throne for Christ our King, Beau-ti-ful songs the an-gels sing; Beau-ti-ful rest—all wanderings cease, Beau-ti-ful home of per-fect peace;

CHORUS.

He who was slain on Cal-va-ry, Opens those pearl-y gates to me, O-pens those pearly gates to me. Zi-on, Zi-on, Zi-
There shall I join the cho-rus sweet, Worshiping at the Saviour's feet, Worshiping at the Saviour's feet. Zi-on, Zi-on, &c.

Thither I press with ea-ger feet, There shall my rest be long and sweet, There shall my rest be long and sweet. Zi-on, Zi-on, Zi-
There shall my eyes the Saviour see, Haste to his heavenly home with me, Haste to his heavenly home with me. Zi-on, Zi-on, &c.

-on! Beauti-ful Zi-on, built a-bove, Beauti-ful cit-y that I love! Beauti-ful gates of pearl-y white, Beauti-ful tem-ple—God its light!

-on! Beauti-ful Zi-on, built a-bove, Beauti-ful cit-y that I love! Beauti-ful gates of pearl-y white, Beauti-ful tem-ple—God its light!

250 SENTENCE. The Lord is in his holy temple

W. L. MONTAGUE.

(FOR OPENING SERVICE.)

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

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

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

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

keep silence be - fore him,

SENTENCE. The Lord is in his holy temple. No. 2.

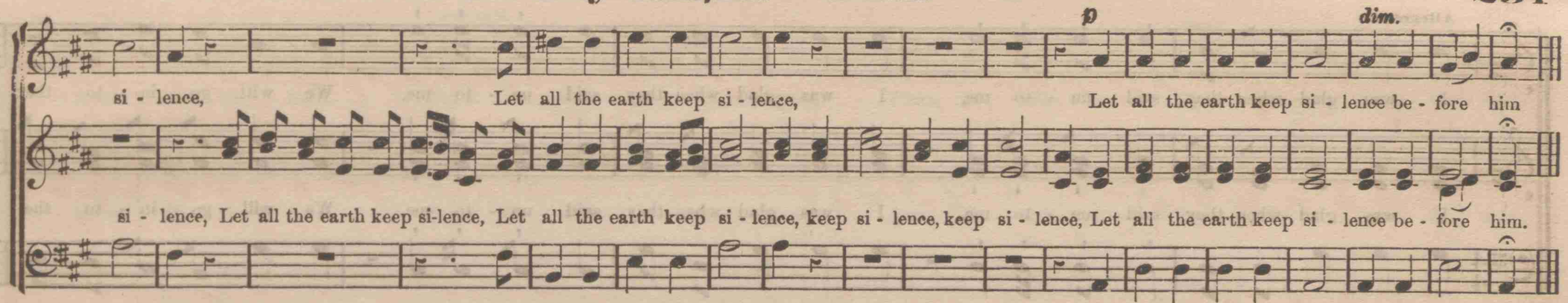
FRANZ VOLK.

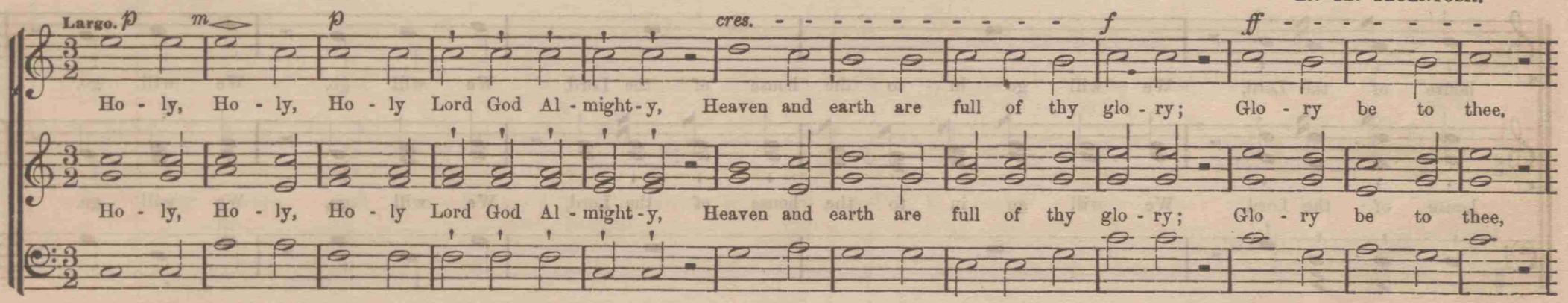
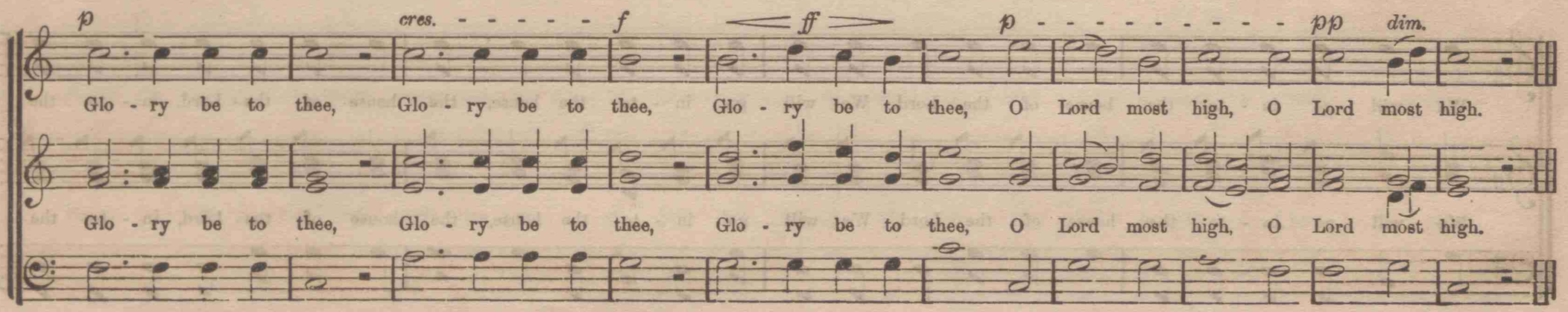
DUETT Soprano and Alto

CHORUS. Softly.

Let all the earth keep silence, keep

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

Inst.

SANCTUS.

R. M. McINTOSH.

252 ANTHEM. I was glad when they said unto me. FRANZ VOLK.

Allegretto.

I was glad when they said un - to me, I was glad when they said un - to me, We will go in - to the

I was glad when they said un - to me, I was glad when they said un - to me, We will go in - to the

house of the Lord, We will go in - to the house of the Lord, We will go, We will go,

house of the Lord, We will go in to the house of the Lord, We will go, We will go,

We will go in - to the house of the Lord, We will go in - to the house, the house of the Lord, in - to the

We will go in - to the house of the Lord, We will go in - to the house, the house of the Lord, in - to the

Andante.

house of the Lord. Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with-

house of the Lord. Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with-

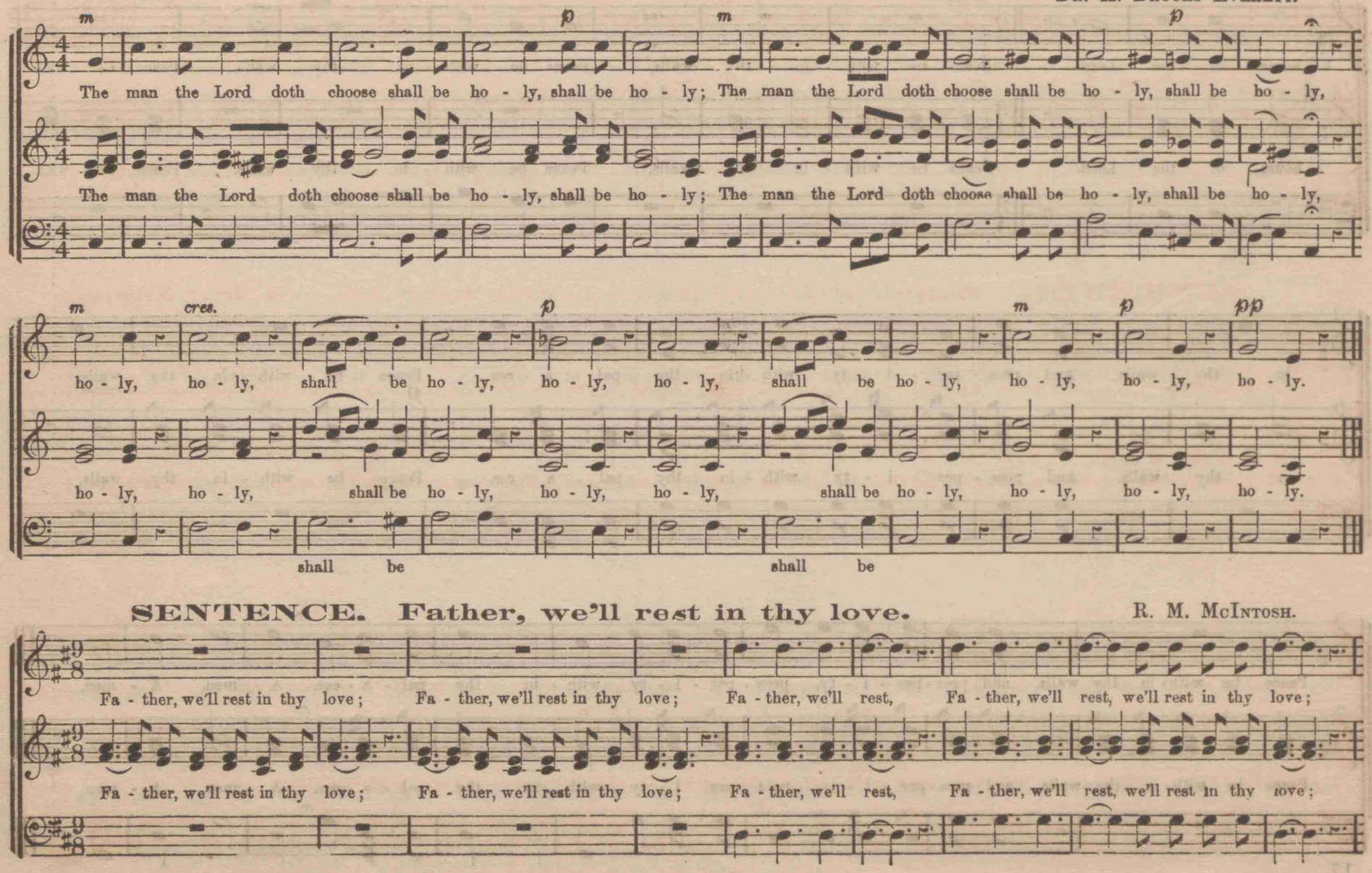
- in thy walls, And pros - per - i - ty with - in thy pal - a - ces. Peace be with - in thy walls,

- in thy walls, And pros - per i - ty with - in thy pal - a ces. Peace be with - in thy walls,

Peace be with - in thy walls, and pros - per - i - ty, pros - per - i - ty with - in thy pal - a - ces. A - men, A - men.

Peace be with - in thy walls, and pros - per - i - ty, pros per i ty with in thy pal - a - ces. A men, A - men.

254 SENTENCE. The man the Lord doth choose shall be holy. (Num. xvi. 7.)

Dr. A. Brooks Everett.

SENTENCE. Father, we'll rest in thy love.

R. M. McIntosh.

Father, we'll rest in thy love. CONCLUDED

Father, we'll rest, we'll rest, we'li rest in thy love; Fa - ther, we'll rest, we'll rest in thy love.

Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love,..... we'll rest, we'll rest in thy love; Fa - ther, we'll rest, we'll rest in thy love.

Father we'll rest, &c.

SENTENCE. Suffer little children to come unto me. R. McCOY McINTOSH.

Tenderly.

Suf-fer lit-tle children to come un-to me, Suf-fer lit-tle children to come un-to me, and for-bid them not, for such is the kingdom of heaven, for such is the

Suf-fer lit-tle children to come un-to me, Suf-fer lit-tle children to come un-to me, and for-bid them not, for such is the kingdom of heaven, for such is the

kingdom of heaven. Suf-fer lit-tle children to come un-to me, and for-bid them not, and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of heaven. A - men, A - men.

kingdom of heaven. Suf-fer lit-tle children to come un-to me, and for-bid them not, and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of heaven. A - men, A - men.

ANTHEM. Great is the Lord.

EMILLIUS LAROCHE.

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed in the cit - y of our God, in the cit y of our God, in the

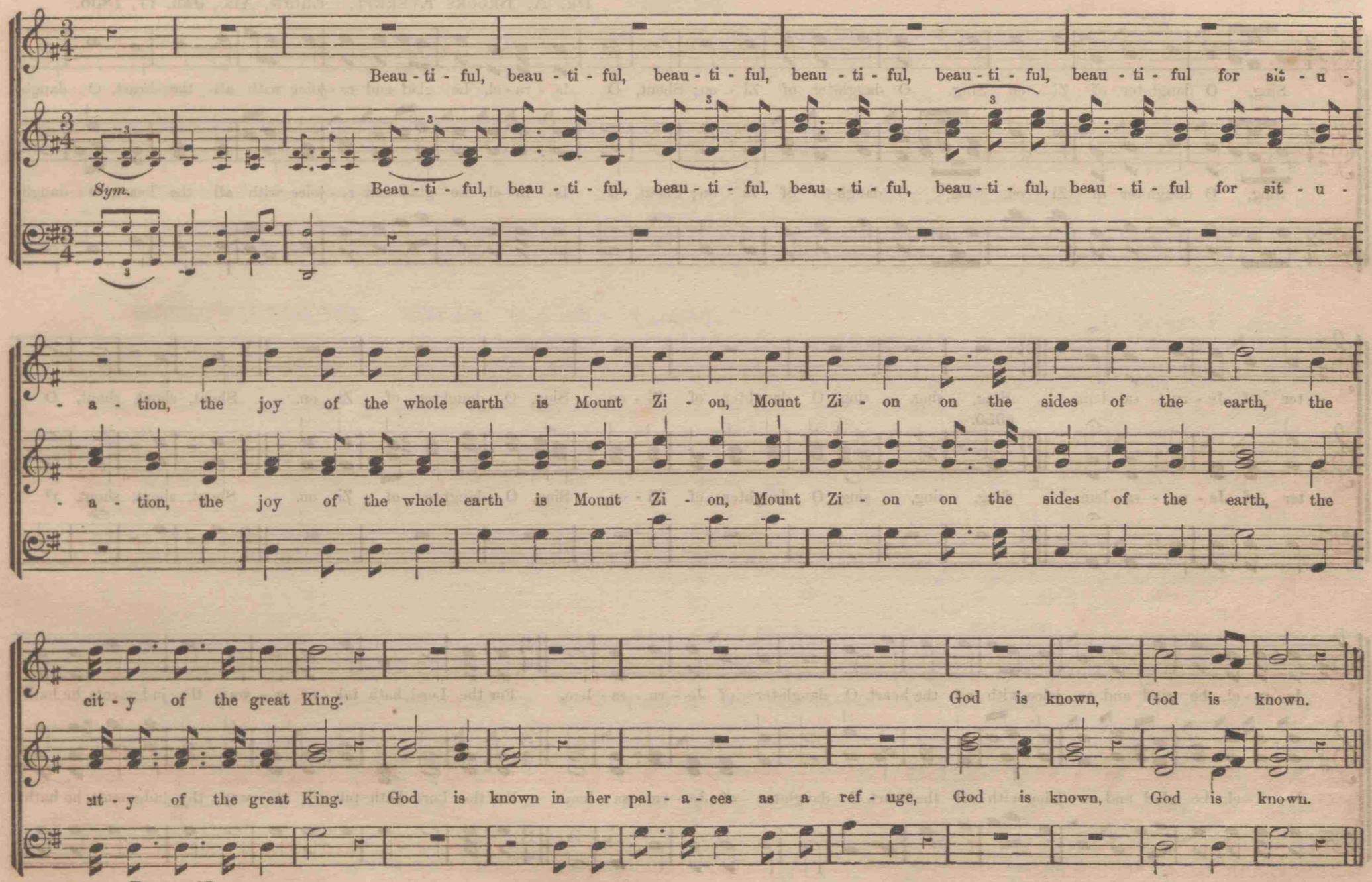
Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed in the cit - y of our God, in the cit - y of our God, in the

cit - y of our God, in the cit - y of our God, in the cit - y of our God; and great - ly to be prais - ed, and great - ly to be prais - ed in the

cit - y of our God, in the cit - y of our God, in the cit - y of our God; and great - ly to be prais - ed, and great - ly to be prais - ed in the

cit - y of our God, in the mount - ain of his ho - li - ness, in the mount - ain of his ho - li - ness.

cit - y of our God, in the mount - ain of his ho - li - ness, in the mount - ain of his ho li - ness


Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful for sit - u -
Sym.
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful for sit - u -
- a - tion, the joy of the whole earth is Mount Zi - on, Mount Zi - on on the sides of the earth, the
- a - tion, the joy of the whole earth is Mount Zi - on, Mount Zi - on on the sides of the earth, the
cit - y of the great King.
God is known, God is known.
cit - y of the great King. God is known in her pal - a - ces as a ref - uge, God is known, God is known.

258 ANTHEM. Sing, O daughter of Zion. (Zeph. iii. 14, 15.)

Dr. A. Brooks Everett. Eutaw, Ala., Jan. 17, 1856.

Sing, O daugh-ter of Zi - on, Sing, O daugh-ter of Zi - on; Shout, O Is - ra - el, be glad and re - joice with all the heart, O daugh-

Sing, O daugh-ter of Zi - on, Sing, O daugh-ter of Zi - on; Shout, O Is - ra - el, be glad and re - joice with all the heart, O daugh-

- ter of Je - ru - sa - lem. Sing, sing, sing, O daughter of Zi - on, Sing, O daughter of Zi - on. Shout, shout, shout, O

SOLO.

- ter of Je - ru - sa - lem. Sing, sing, sing, O daughter of Zi - on, Sing, O daughter of Zi - on. Shout, shout, shout, O

Is - ra - el, be glad and re - joice with all the heart, O daugh-ter of Je - ru - sa - lem. For the Lord hath tak - en a - way thy judgments, he hath

Is - ra - el, be glad and re - joice with all the heart, O daugh-ter of Je - ru - sa - lem. For the Lord hath tak - en a - way thy judgments, he hath

cast out thine en - e - my: The King of Is - ra - el, even the Lord, is in the midst of thee. Thou shalt not see e - vil a - ny more.

cast out thine en - e - my: The King of Is - ra - el, even the Lord, is in the midst of thee. Thou shalt not see e - vil a - ny more.

SENTENCE. Seek ye the Lord.

DR. A. BROOKS EVERETT.*

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is near: Let the wick-ed for - sake his way, and the un - right - eous

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is near: Let the wick-ed for - sake his way, and the un - right - eous

Repeat, pp

man his thoughts, And let him re - turn un - to the Lord, and he will have mer - cy up - on him. A - men, A - men.

man his thoughts, And let him re - turn un - to the Lord, and he will have mer - cy up - on him. A - men, A - men.

* Composed for, and respectfully dedicated to the Choir of the M. E. Church, Farmville, Va.

260 ANTHEM. Hear me when I call. (Ps. iv. 1.)

DR. A. BROOKS EVERETT

(FOR OPENING PUBLIC WORSHIP.)

Hear me when I call, hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness, O God of my right-eous-ness:

Hear me when I call, hear me when I call,

Hear me when I call, hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness, O God of my right-eous-ness:

p

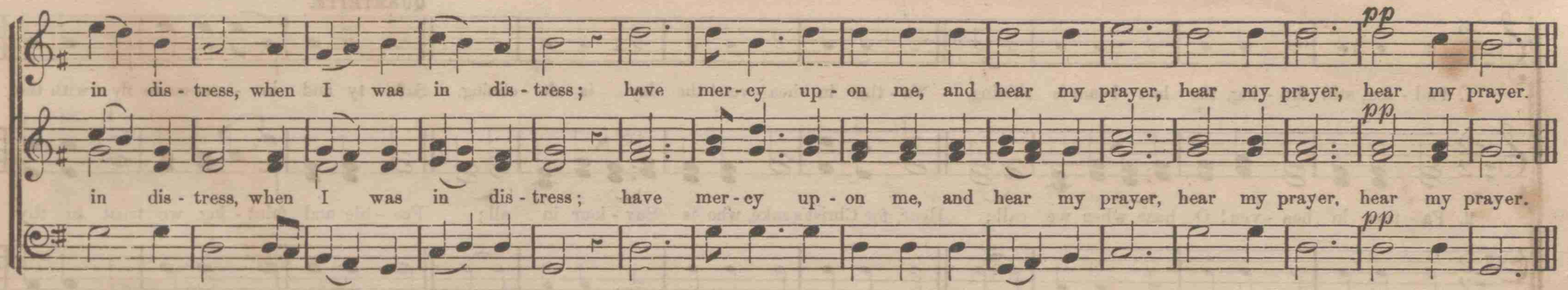
Thou hast en-larged me when I was in dis tress, when I was in dis-tress; Hear me when I call, hear me

Hear me when I call.

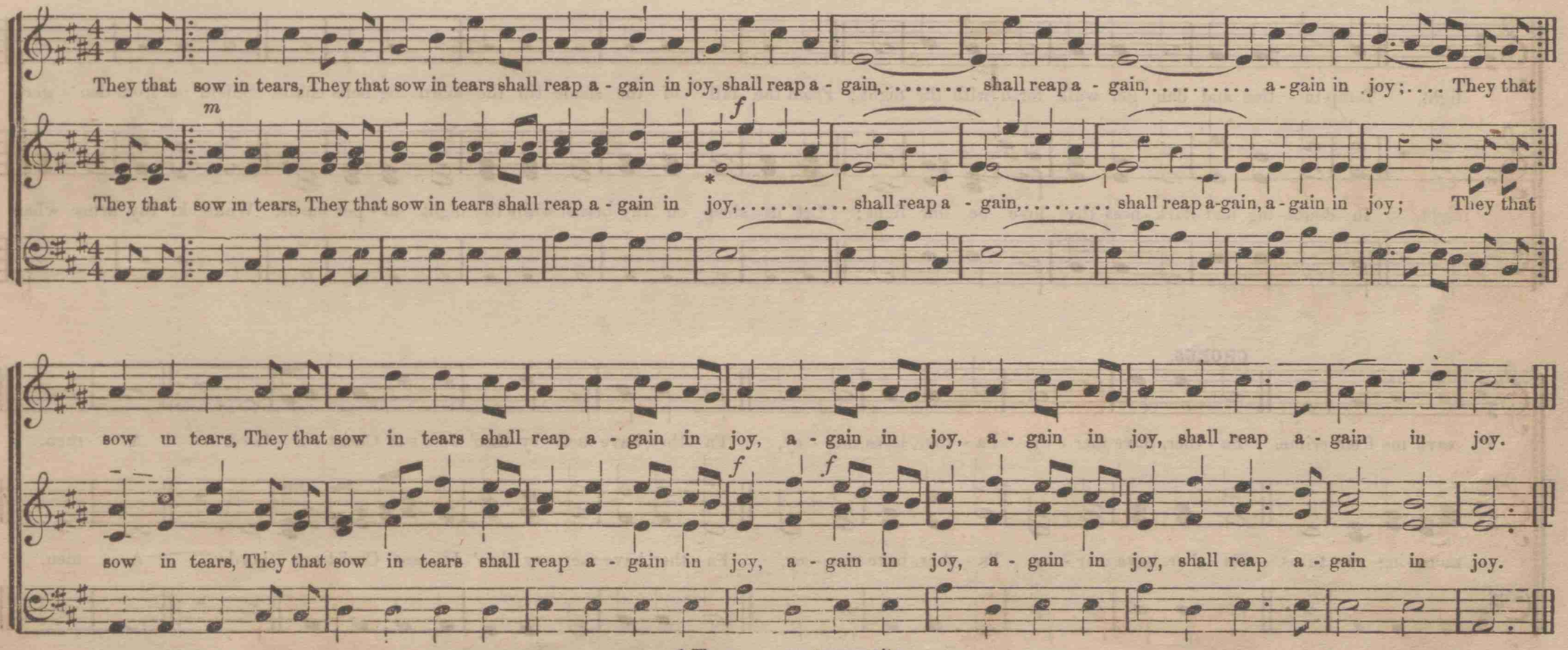
p

Thou hast en-larged me when I was in dis-tress, when I was in dis-tress; Hear me, hear me, hear me when I call, hear me

when I call, O God of my righteousness, of my right-eous-ness: Thou hast enlarged me when I was in dis-tress, when I was

when I call, O God of my righteousness, of my right-eous-ness: Thou hast enlarged me when I was in dis-tress, when I was

ANTHEM. They that sow in tears.

I. B. WOODBURY.



* The small notes for the Alto

262 THE LAST BEAM.

QUARTETTE.

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shining, Fa - ther in hea - ven! the day is de - clining, Safe - ty and in - no-cence fly with the

2. Fa - ther in hea - ven! O hear when we call; Hear, for Christ's sake, who is Sav - iour in all; Fee - ble and faint - ing, we trust in thy

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

might, In doubt - ing and dark - ness thy love be our light; Let us sleep on thy breast while the night ta - per burns, Wake in thy arms when

CHORUS.

save me from crime. Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have mer - cy thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

morn - ing re - turns. Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have mer - cy thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

Father, we'll rest in thy love.

Dr. A. B. Everett. From the "Church Peal." 263

p

Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love, in thy love; Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love; Fa - ther, we'll rest in th

m cres.

Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love, in thy love; Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love; Fa - ther, we'll rest in

p

love, in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love. Fa - ther, Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love;

p

love, in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love. Fa - ther, Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love;

p pp 1st. 2d.

Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love, in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love; love.

m

Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love, in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love; love.

264 Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

DR. A. BROOKS EVERETT

First time in verse; second time in Chorus. (SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.)

pp — Bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead, p bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord, cres. m p

Bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord.

pp — Bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead, are the dead who die, &c.

m — Bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, from hence - forth. pp

m — Bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord. Bless-ed are the dead, cres. bless-ed are the dead, m bless-ed are the

Blessed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead, are, &c.

who die in the Lord, pp Fine. from hence - forth, who die in the Lord.

cres. m p — dead who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord.

Blessed are the dead. CONCLUDED.

p p cres. m p D. C.

Bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord.

p

Bless-ed are the dead. bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord.

p

Glory be to the Father.

CHAPPLE.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin-ning, is

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end, world with-out end, world with-out end. A - - men.

was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end, world with-out end, world with-out end. A men.

HYMN. Heavenly day awaits our way.

I. B. WOODBURY

1. Heavenly day awaits our way, Here on earth as strangers dwelling, Joy we seek beyond de - cay, Where pure songs to God are swelling, Heaven's high glory ev - er
2. Heavenly day awaits our way, Hope be - stows her smiles un-ceas-ing, Sweet her beams around us play, While our earth-ly life's de - creasing, While we wait our soul's re-
3. Heavenly day awaits our way, What tho' death the bond dis-sev - er, Which unites thee to thy clay? Dread the gloom, oh, nev-er, nev - er! Light shall rise and shine for

CHORUS.

tell - ing, Tho' as pil - grims here we roam, Yet in heaven we'll find a home, Tho' as pil - grims here we roam, Yet in heaven we'll find a home. When the
leas - ing, Tho' as, &c.

ev - er, Tho' as pil - grims here we roam, Yet in heaven we'll find a home, Tho' as pil - grims here we roam, Yet in heaven we'll find a home. When the

f

heavenly day awaits our way, When the heavenly day awaits our way, Then in heaven we'll find our home, When the heavenly day awaits our way, Then in heaven we'll find our home.

heavenly day awaits our way, When the heavenly day awaits our way, Then in heaven we'll find our home, When the heavenly day awaits our way, Then in heaven we'll find our home.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not un - to thine

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not un - to thine

own un - der - stand - ing. Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not un - to thine own un - der - stand - ing.

own un - der - stand - ing. Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not un - to thine own un - der - stand - ing.

In all thy ways ac - knowledge him, In all thy ways ac - knowledge him, and he shall di - rect thy paths, and he shall di - rect thy paths.

In all thy ways ac - knowledge him, In all thy ways ac - knowledge him, and he shall di - rect thy paths, and he shall di - rect thy paths.

268 Come unto me, all ye that weary.

JAS. D. HUNT, of Fredericksburg, Va.

Not too Fast.

p *f* *p*

Come un - to me, all ye that wea-ry and are heav - y - lad - en, and I will give you rest, I will give you rest. Take my yoke up-

Come un - to me, all ye that wea-ry and are heav - y - lad - en, and I will give you rest, I will give you rest. Take my yoke up-

cres. *dim.* *p* *f*

- on you and learn of me, Take my yoke up - on you, and learn of me, for I am meek and low - ly of heart, and ye shall find

- on you, and learn of me, Take my yoke up - on you, and learn of me, for I am meek and low - ly of heart, and ye shall find

cres. *p* *cres.* *p ritara.* *pp*

rest un - to your souls. For my yoke is ea - sy and my bur - den is light, For my yoke is ea - sy, my bur - den is light.

rest un - to your souls. For my yoke is ea - sy and my bur - den is light, For my yoke is ea - sy, my bur - den is light.

m mp

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Je - ru - salem, which shall never hold their peace, day nor night. Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, prepare ye the way of the

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Je - ru - salem, which shall never hold their peace, day nor night. Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, prepare ye the way of the

m

peo- ple, Cast up the highway, cast up the highway, cast up the highway, and gather out the stones. Lift up a standard, lift up a standard a -

peo- ple, Cast up the highway, cast up the highway, cast up the highway, and gather out the stones. Lift up a standard, Lift up a standard, lift up a standard a -

m f ff

Repeat Faster.

- mong the people. Hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, A-men! Hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, A-men! Amen! Amen! A-men! A - men!
A - men!.....

- mong the people. Hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, A-men! Hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, A-men! Amen, Amen! A-men! A men!

270 ANTHEM. Hear ye the word of the Lord.

L. C. Everett

Hear ye the word, the word which the Lord speaketh un - to you, un - to you, O house of Is - ra - el, which the Lord speak-eth

Hear ye the word, the word which the Lord speaketh un - to you, un - to you, O house of Is - ra - el, which the Lord speak-eth

dim.

un - to you, O house of Is - ra - el. Thus saith the Lord, thus saith the Lord, Learn not the way of the

un - to you, O house of Is - ra - el. Thus saith the Lord, thus saith the Lord, Learn not the way of the

hea - then. Thus saith the Lord, Learn not the way of the hea - then. And be not dis-mayed at the signs of heav - en, for the

hea - then. Thus saith the Lord, Learn not the way of the hea - then. And be not dis-mayed at the signs of heav - en, for the

Hear ye the word of the Lord. CONCLUDED.

hea - then are dis-mayed at them. And be not dis-mayed at the signs of heav-en, for the hea-then are dis-mayed at them.

hea - then are dis-mayed at them. And be not dis-mayed at the signs of heav-en, for the hea-then are dis-mayed at them.

SENTENCE. Let the words of my mouth.

H. W. GREATOREX. By permission.

Let the words of my mouth, and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be al - way ac - cept - a - ble, be al - way ac - cept - a - ble

Let the words of my mouth, and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be al - way ac - cept - a - ble, be al - way ac - cept - a - ble

in thy sight, O Lord, O Lord, my strength, my strength, O Lord, my strength and my Re - deem - - er, my Re - deem - er.

O Lord,..... my strength,.....

in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, O Lord, my strength and my Re - deem - - er, my Re - deem - er.

272 SENTENCE. Hear ye the word of the Lord. No. 2.

L. C. Everett

mf

Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord; Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord, O house of Ja - cob. Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord, of the

Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord; Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord, O house of Ja - cob. Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord, of the

Lord, the word of the Lord; Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord, of the Lord, the word of the Lord, O house, O house of Ja - cob, O house of Ja - cob.

Lord, the word of the Lord; Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord, of the Lord, the word of the Lord, O house, O house of Ja - cob, O house of Ja - cob.

the word of the Lord.

dim. *cres.* *f*

Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord, Hear ye the word of the Lord, Hear ye the word of the Lord, O house, O house of Ja - cob,

Hear ye the word,..... the word of the Lord,.....

Hear ye the word, Hear ye the word of the Lord. Hear ye the word, the word of the Lord. Hear ye the word of the Lord, O house, O house of Ja - cob

Hear ye the word of the Lord. CONCLUDED.

dim. *dim.*

And all the fam - i - lies of the house, of the house of Is - ra - el; And all the fam - i - lies of the house, of the house of Is - ra - el.

And all the fam - i - lies of the house, of the house of Is - ra - el; And all the fam - i - lies of the house, of the house of Is - ra - el.

QUARTETTE. The Orphan's Prayer.

I. B. WOODBURY.

With Tenderness and Feeling. *m* *cres.* *dim.* *cres.* *dim.*

1. I love to stay where my moth - er sleeps, And gaze on each star as it twink - ling peeps, Thro' that bend - ing wil - low which lone - ly
2. I love to kneel on the green turf there, A - far from the scene of my dai - ly care, And breathe to my Saviour my eve - ning
3. I still re - mem - ber how oft she led, And knelt me by her, as with God she plead, That I might be his when the clod was
4. I love to think how, 'neath the ground, She slumbers in death as a cap - tive bound; She'll slumber no more when the trump shall

p *cres.* *f* *dim.* *pp*

weeps O'er my mother's grave, O'er my mother's grave; Through that bend - ing wil - low O'er my moth - er's grave
prayer, O'er my mother's grave, &c.

spread, O'er my mother's grave, O'er my mother's grave; Through that bend - ing wil - low O'er my moth - er's grave.
sound O'er my mother's grave, &c.

INTROIT. They that know thy name.

M. McIntosh

Con Affetto.

They that know thy name, They that know thy name, They that know thy name will put their trust in thee, will put their trust in thee.

They that know thy name, They that know thy name, They that know thy name will put their trust in thee, will put their trust in thee.

They that know thy name, They that know thy name, They that know thy name, They that know thy name will put their trust in thee:

They that know thy name, They that know thy name, They that know thy name, They that know thy name will put their trust in thee:

for thou, Lord, hast not for - got - ten them that seek thee; for thou, Lord, hast not for - got - ten them that seek thee.

for thou, Lord, hast not for - got - ten them that seek thee; for thou, Lord, hast hot for - got - ten them that seek thee.

I heard a voice in heaven.*

Bless-ed are the dead, Bless-ed are the dead who

I heard a voice from heaven say-ing un-to me: Write! Bless-ed are the dead, Write! Bless-ed are the dead who

die in the Lord, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spir-it, that

die in the Lord, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spir-it, that

they may rest, may rest from their la-bors and their works, their works do fol-low them, and their works do fol-low them.

they may rest, may rest from their la-bors and their works, their works do fol-low them, and their works do fol-low them.

* Composed upon the occasion of the death of Gen. T. J. JACKSON (Stonewall), and used in the service of his funeral, May 17th, 1863. The author was then a lieutenant in the Confederate States Army.

276 ANTHEM. The Lord hath chosen Zion.

R. M. McIntosh.

(MAY BE USED FOR DEDICATION OR OPENING SERVICE.)

m *cres.*

The Lord hath cho - sen Zi - on; he hath de - sired it, he hath de - sired it for his hab - it - a - tion. This is my rest for

m

The Lord hath cho - sen Zi - on; he hath de - sired it, he hath de - sired it for his hab - it - a - tion. This is my rest for

f *m* *f*

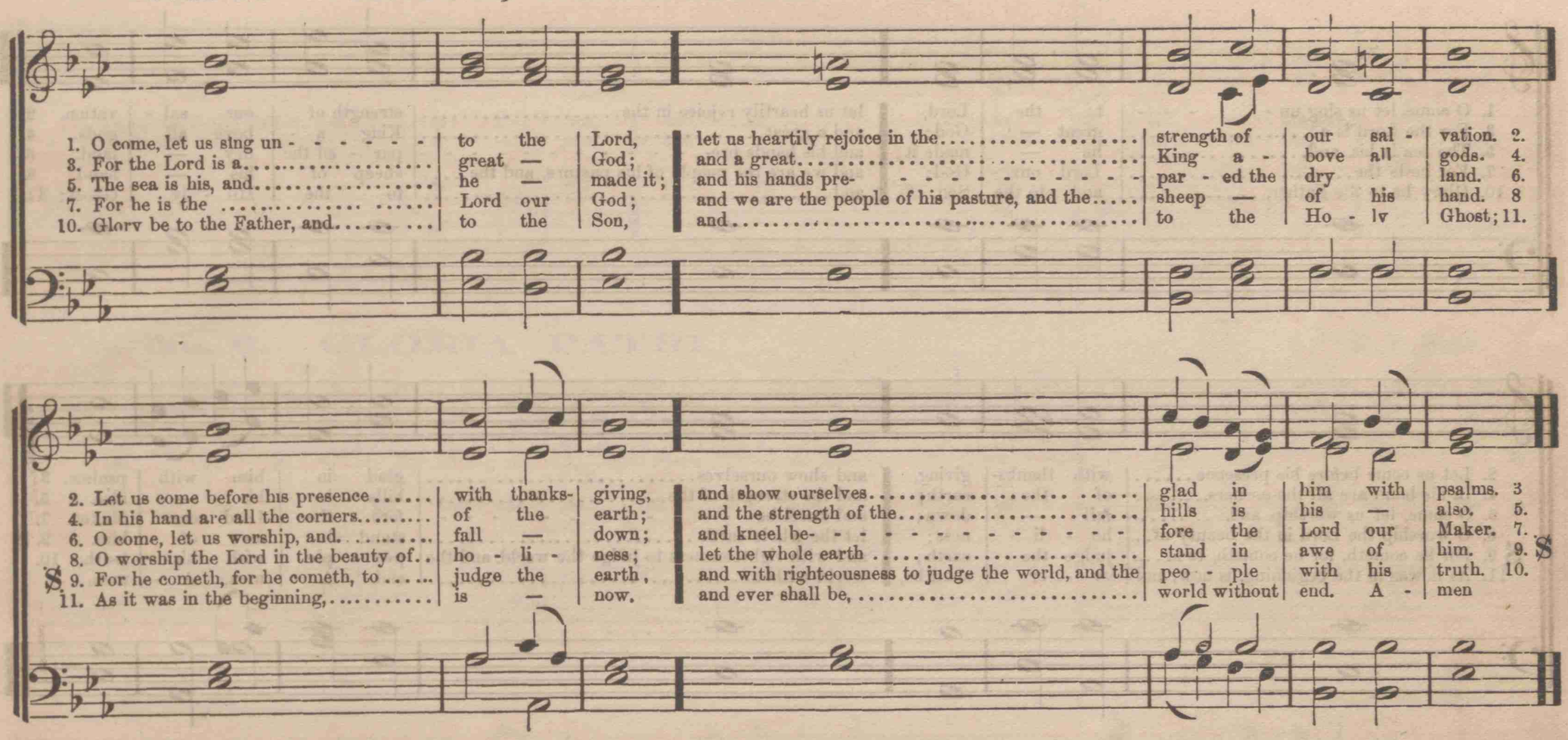
ev - er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell for ev - er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for

ev - er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell for ev - er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for

p *m* *cres.* *f* *mf*

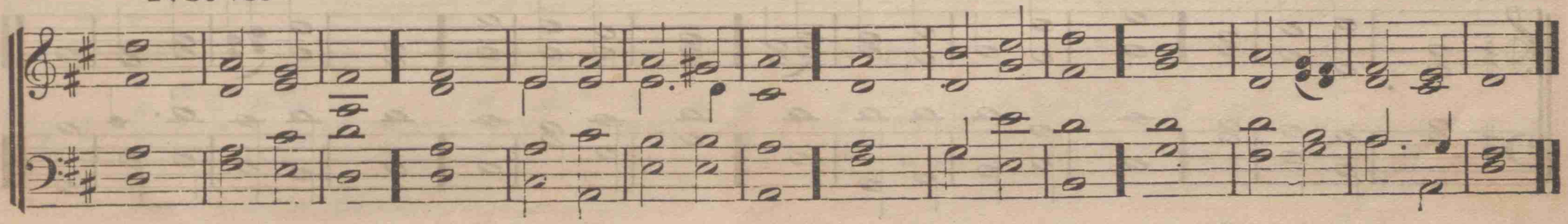
ev - er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for ev - er, saith the Lord, for ev - er, for ev - er, saith the Lord.

ev - er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for ev - er, saith the Lord, for ev - er, for ev - er, saith the Lord.


1. O come, let us sing un - - - - - - | to the | Lord, | let us heartily rejoice in the..... | strength of | our sal - | vation. 2.
3. For the Lord is a..... | great — | God; | and a great..... | King a - | bove all | gods. 4.
5. The sea is his, and..... | he — | made it; | and his hands pre- - - - - - - - - - | par - ed the | dry | land. 6.
7. For he is the ..... | Lord our | God; | and we are the people of his pasture, and the..... | sheep — | of his | hand. 8
10. Glory be to the Father, and..... | to the | Son, | and..... | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost; 11.
2. Let us come before his presence..... | with thanks- | giving, | and show ourselves..... | glad in | him with | psalms. 3
4. In his hand are all the corners..... | of the | earth; | and the strength of the..... | hills is | his — | also. 5.
6. O come, let us worship, and..... | fall — | down; | and kneel be- - - - - - - - - - - - - | fore the | Lord our | Maker. 7.
8. O worship the Lord in the beauty of.. | ho - li - | ness; | let the whole earth ..... | stand in | awe of | him. 9. 𝄋
9. For he cometh, for he cometh, to ..... | judge the | earth, | and with righteousness to judge the world, and the | peo - ple | with his | truth. 10.
11. As it was in the beginning,..... | is — | now. | and ever shall be, ... | world without | end. A - | men

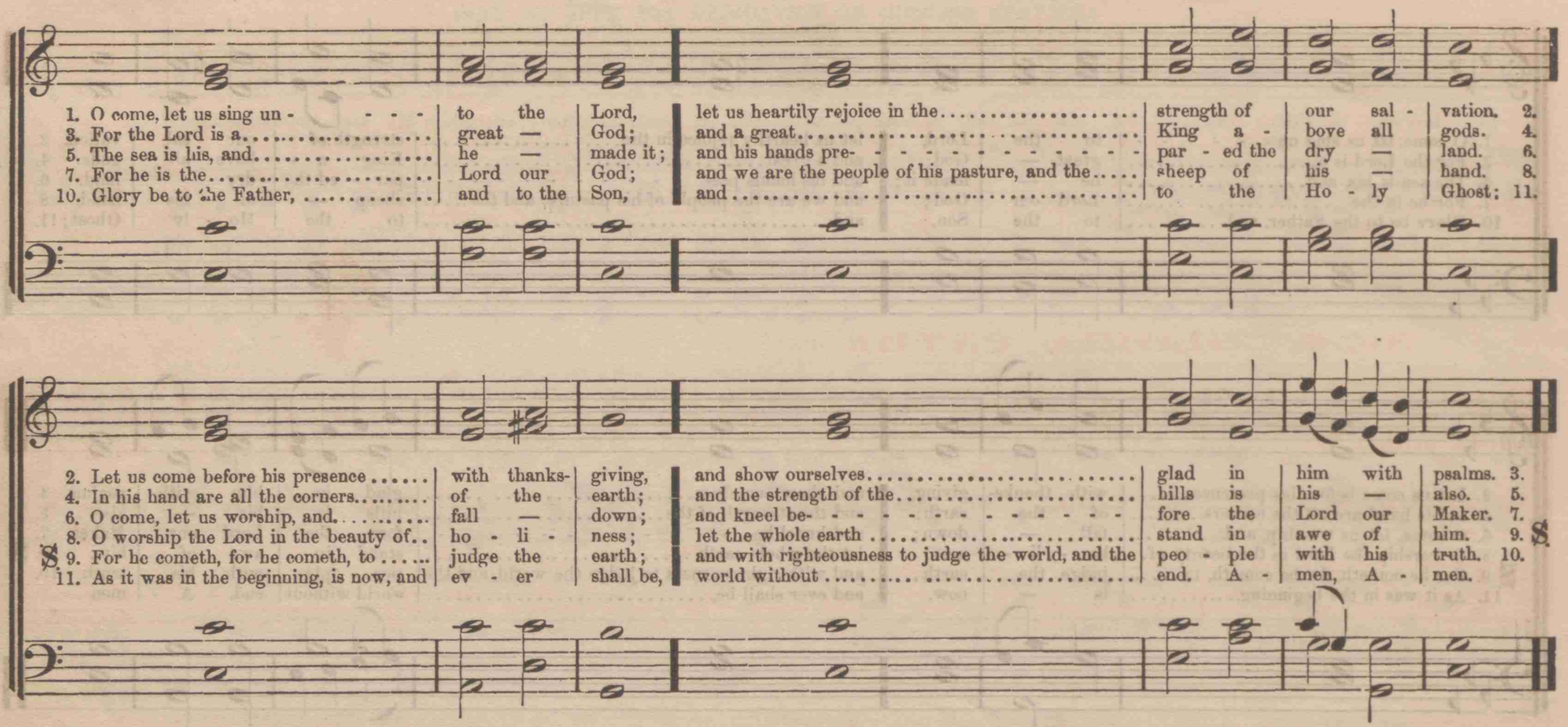
No. 2.

Boyce.



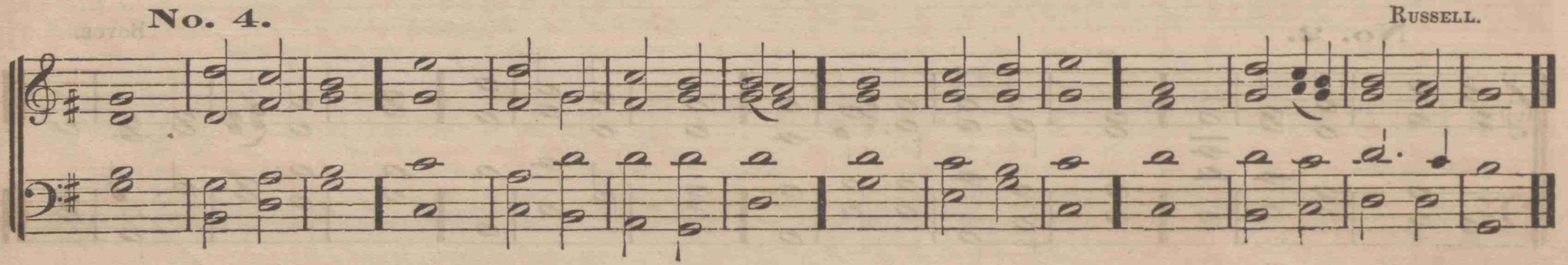
No. 3. VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

Dr. A. B. E.



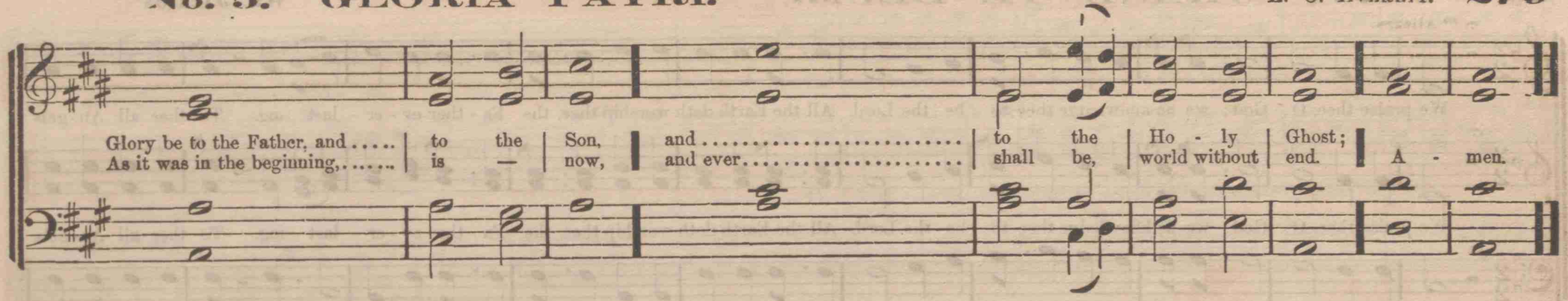
No. 4.

Russell.



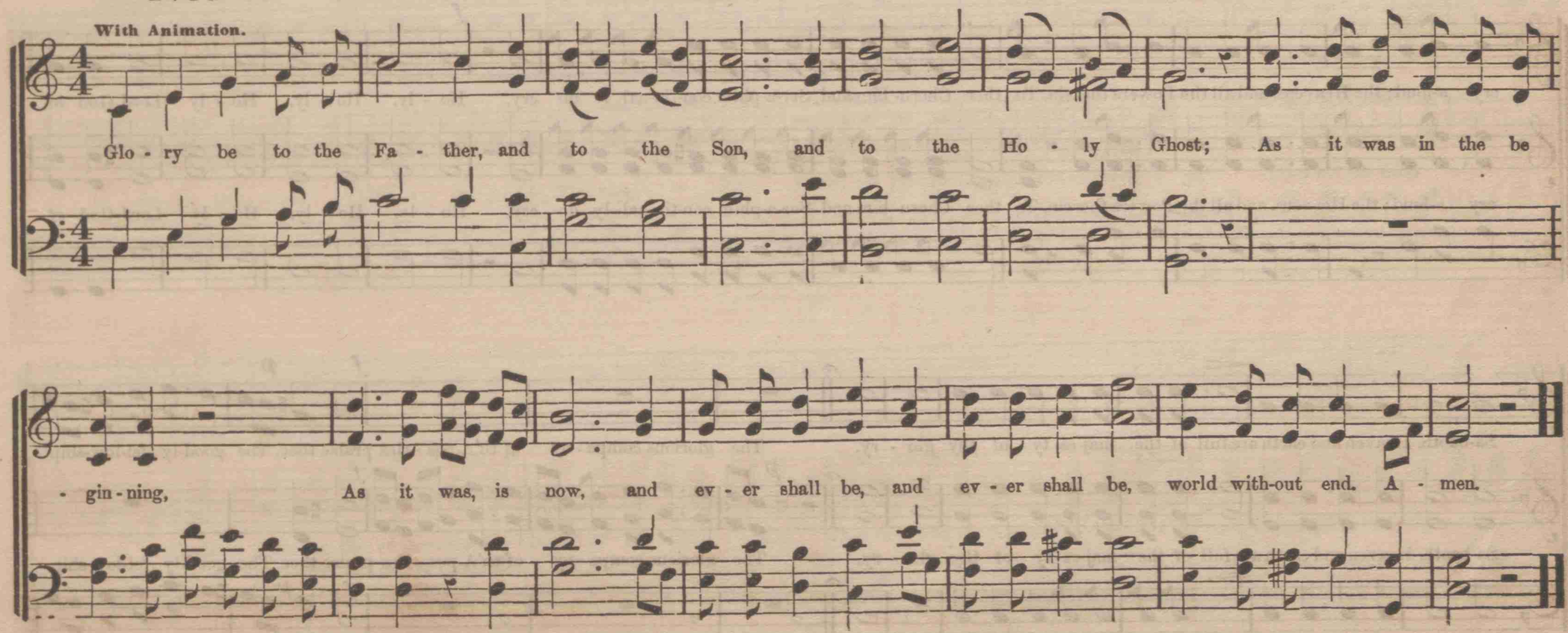
No. 5. GLORIA PATRI.

L. C. Everett.



No. 6. GLORIA PATRI.

G. F. Root.



No. 7. GRAND TE DEUM.

Wm. Jackson

Allegro.

We praise thee, O God; we ac-knowledge thee to be the Lord. All the Earth doth worship thee, the Fa - ther ev - er - last ing. To thee all An-gels

We praise thee, O God; we ac-knowledge thee to be the Lord. All the Earth doth worship thee, the Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing. To thee all An-gels

cry a-loud; the Heavens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cheru- bim and Ser-a-phim con-tin-ual- ly do cry, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of

cry a-loud; the Heavens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cheru- bim and Ser-a-phim con-tin-ual- ly do cry, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of

Sa-baoth. Heaven and earth are full of the maj-es- ty of thy glo - ry. The glorious compa - ny of th'A-pos - tles praise thee. The good-ly fel-low-ship

Sa-baoth. Heaven and earth are full of the maj-es- ty of thy glo - ry. The glorious compa - ny of th'A-pos - tles praise thee. The good-ly fel-low-ship

of the Prophets praise thee. The no ble ar - my of Mar - tyrs praise thee. The holy Church, throughout all the world, doth acknowledge thee The Fa-ther of an

of the Prophets praise thee. The no - - - ar my of Mar - tyrs praise thee. The holy Church, throughout all the world, doth acknowledge thee, The Fa-ther of an

in - fin - ite maj - es - ty; Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on ly Son; Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er. Thou art the King of Glo - ry,

in - fin - ite maj - es - ty; Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and o v Son; Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com-fort - er. Thou art the King of Glo - ry,

O Christ. Thou art the ev - er - last-ing Son of the Fa - ther When thou took'st upon thee to de - liv - er man, thou didst humble thy-self to be

O Christ. Thou art the ev - er - last-ing Son of the Fa - ther. When thou took'st upon thee to de - liv - er man, thou didst humble thy-self to be

born of a Vir - gin. When thou hadst o - ver-come the sharp-ness of death, thou didst o - pen the king-dom of heaven to all be - liev - ers. Thou

born of a Vir - gin. When thou hadst o - ver-come the sharp-ness of death, thou didst o - pen the king-dom of heaven to all be - liev - ers. Thou

sit-test at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the Fa-ther. We believe that thou shalt come, to be our Judge. We therefore pray thee, help thy

sit-test at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the Fa-ther. We believe that thou shalt come, to be our Judge. We therefore pray thee, help thy

servants, whom thou hast re-deem - ed with thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glo - ry ev - er - last - ing. O Lord, save thy

servants, whom thou hast re-deem - ed with thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glo - ry ev - er - last - ing. O Lord, save thy

peo-ple, and bless thine her-it-age. Govern them, and lift them up for ev-er. Day by day we magni-fy thee; and we worship thy name ev-er,

peo-ple, and bless thine her-it-age. Govern them, and lift them up for ev-er. Day by day we magni-fy thee; and we worship thy name ev-er,

p *dim.* *a tempo.* *f*

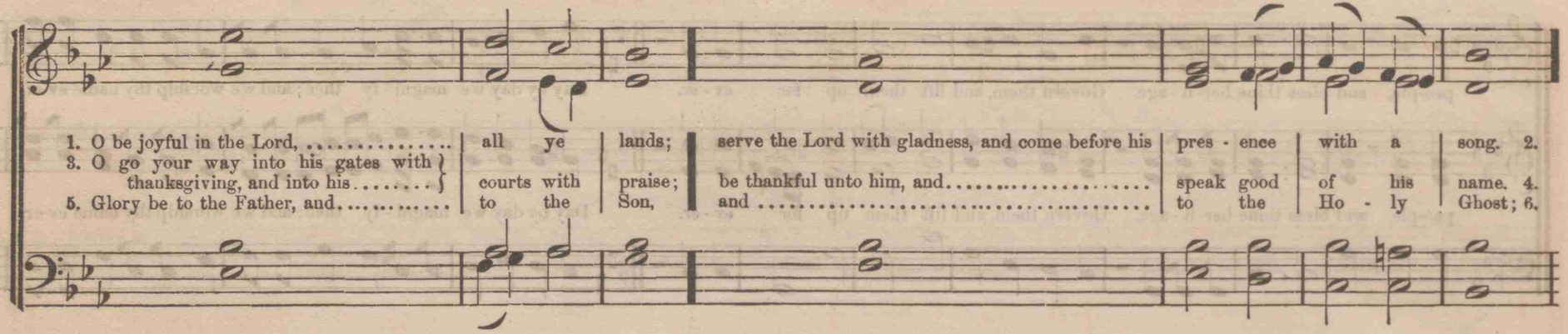
world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with-out sin. O Lord, have mercy up-on us, have mer-cy up-on us. O Lord, let thy

world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with-out sin. O Lord, have mercy up-on us, have mer-cy up-on us. O Lord, let thy

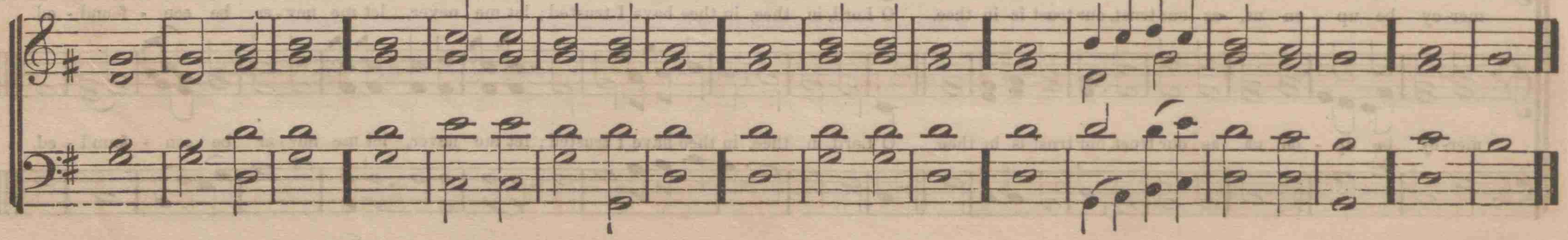
f

mer-cy be up-on us, as our trust, our trust is in thee. O Lord, in thee, in thee have I trusted; let me never, let me nev-er be con-found-ed.

mer-cy be up-on us, as our trust, our trust is in thee. O Lord, in thee, in thee have I trusted; let me never, let me nev-er be con-found-ed.

No. 8. JUBILATE DEO.

No. 9.

L. C. E.



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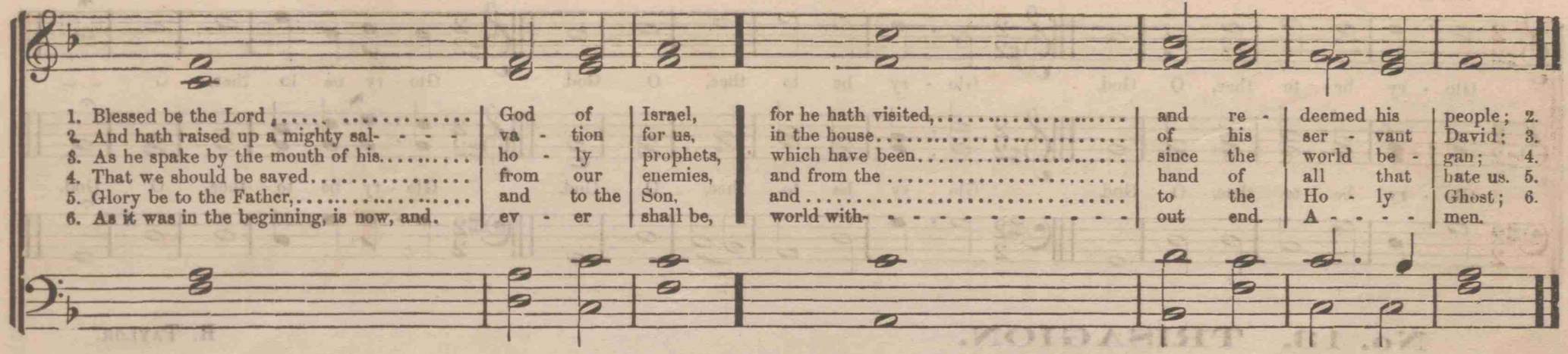
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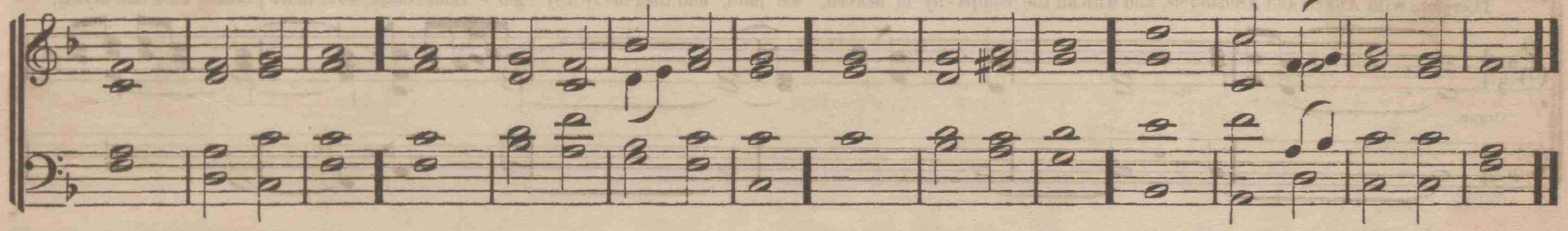
LANGDON.



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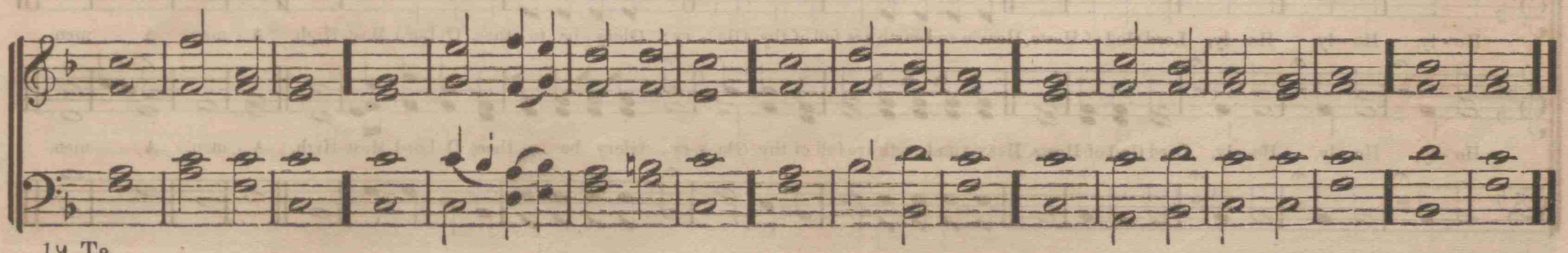
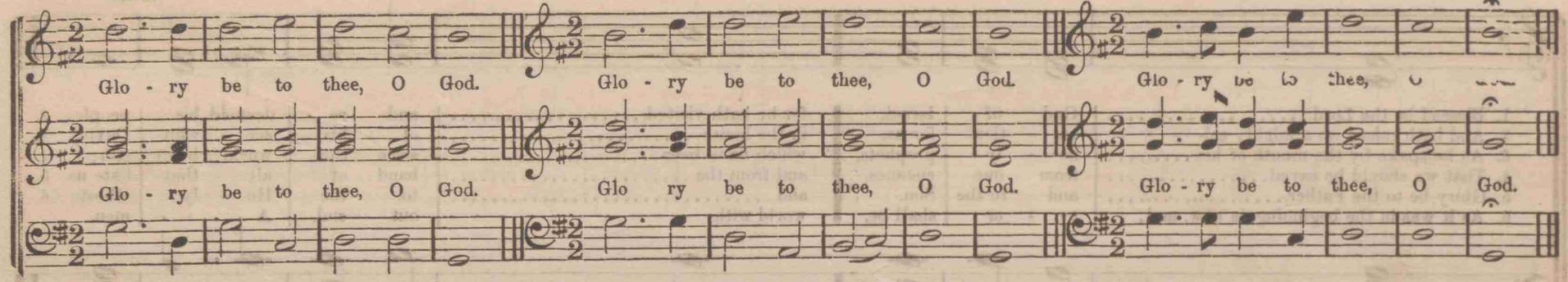


No. 1.

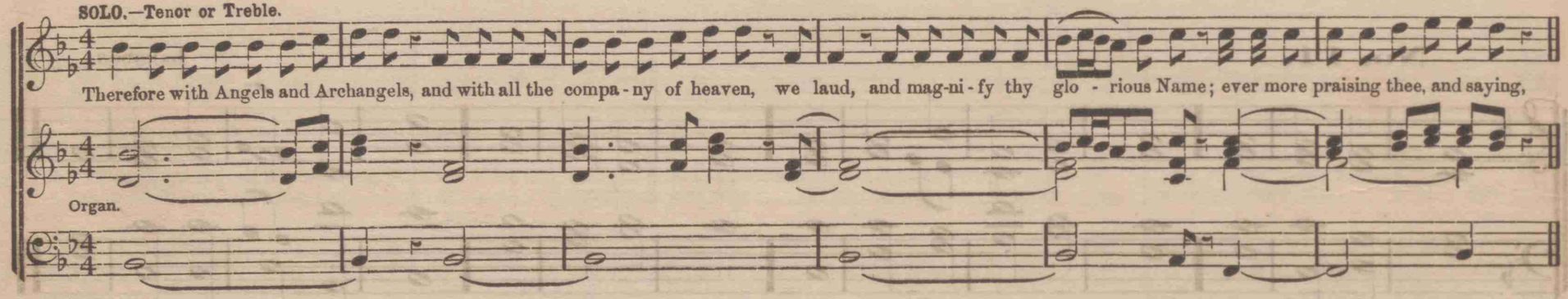
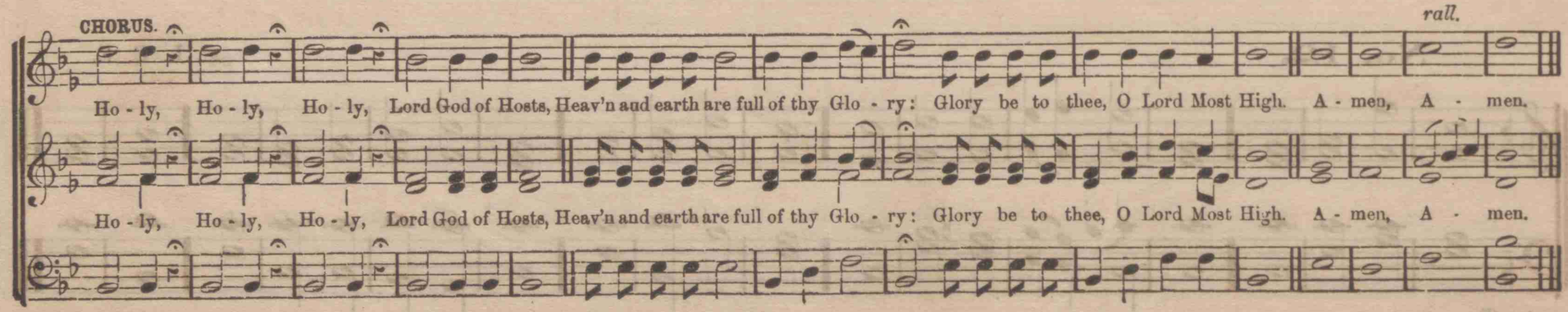


No. 2.

No. 3.

No. 13. TRISAGION.

R. Taylor.

SOLO.—Tenor or Treble.

CHORUS.

No. 14. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

1. Glory be to..... God on high, and on earth..... peace, good will toward men. 2.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory. 3.

3. O Lord God..... heavenly King,
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, Je - sus Christ;

God the..... Fa - ther Al - mighty. 4.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son..... of the Father. 5.

5. That takest away the..... sins of the world,
6. Thou that takest away the..... sins of the world,
7. Thou that takest away the..... sins of the world,
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father,

have..... mercy up- on..... us. 6.
have..... mercy up- on..... us. 7.
re - - - - - ceive.... our..... prayer. 8.
have..... mercy up- on..... us. 9.

9. For thou only..... art..... holy;
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the... Ho - ly Ghost,

thou..... on - ly art the Lord; 10.
art most high in the..... glory of God the Father.

A - men. A - men.

No. 15. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

1. Glory be to..... God on high, and on earth..... peace, good will toward men. 2.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory. 3.

3. O Lord God,..... heavenly King,
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, Je - sus Christ;

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. Concluded.

God the..... Fa - ther Al - mighty. 4.
O Lord God, Lamb of .... God, Son of the Father. 5.
5. That takest away the..... sins of the world, have mercy..... up - on us. 6.
6. Thou that takest away the..... sins of the world, have mercy..... up - on us. 7.
7. Thou that takest away the..... sins of the world, re - - - - - ceive our prayer. 8.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of .. God the Father, have mercy..... up - on us. 9.

9. For thou only..... art ho- ly;
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the..... Ho - ly Ghost,
thou..... on - ly art the Lord; 10.
art most high in the..... glory of God the Father. A - men.

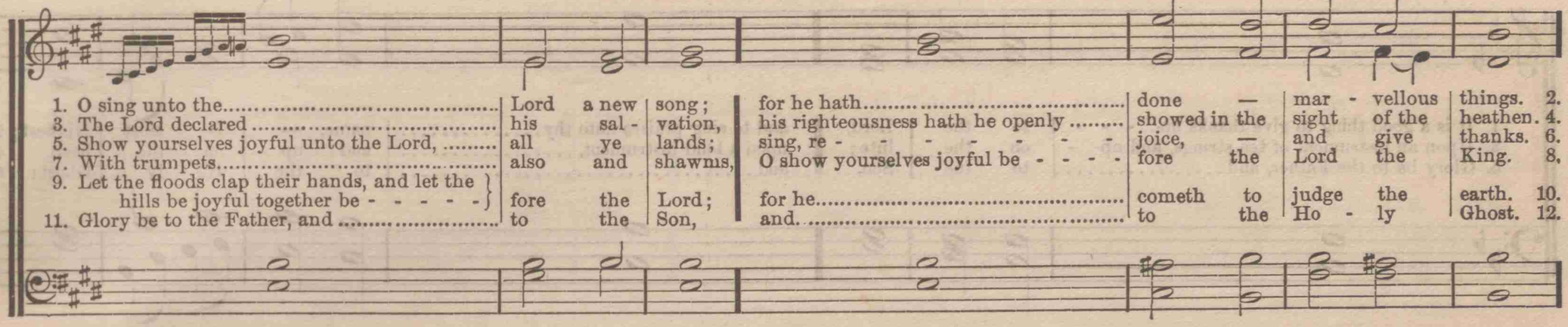
No. 16. GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men. A - men.

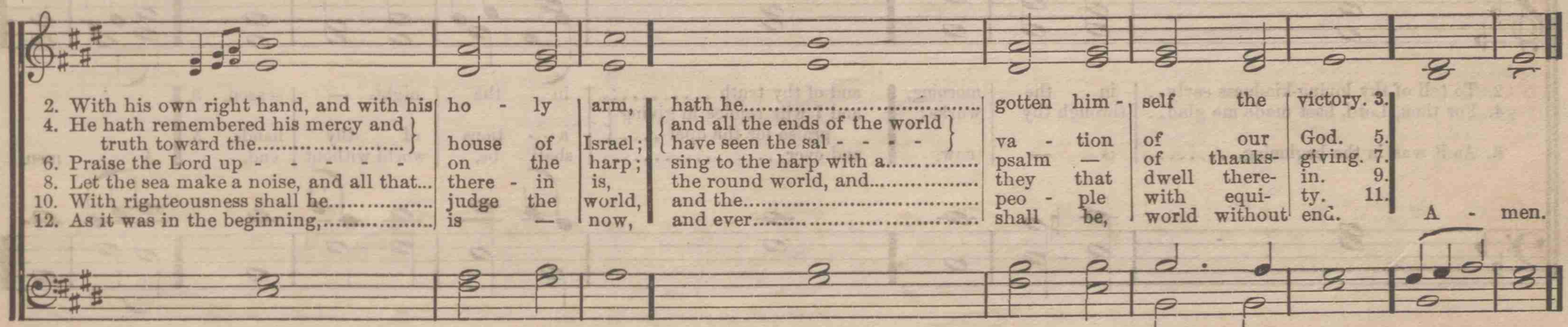
No. 17. GLORIA PATRI.

W. H. W. Darley.

1. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost; 2.
2. As it was in the behinning..... is ..... now, and ever..... shall be, world without end. A - men. A - men.



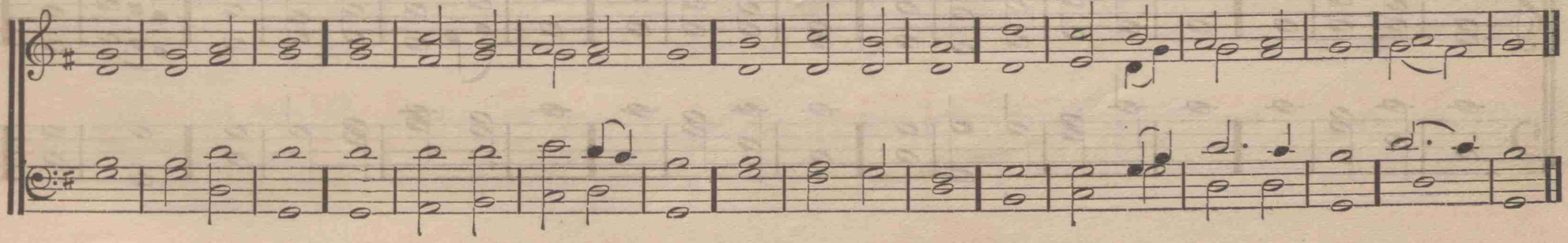
1. O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done — mar - vellous things. 2.
3. The Lord declared his sal - vation, his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen. 4.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, re - - - - - joice, — and give thanks. 6.
7. With trumpets also and shawms, O show yourselves joyful be - - - - fore the Lord the King. 8.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be - - - - - fore the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth. 10.
11. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost. 12.



2. With his own right hand, and with his ho - ly arm, hath he gotten him - self the victory. 3.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; and all the ends of the world have seen the sal - - - - va - tion of our God. 5.
6. Praise the Lord up - - - - - on the harp; sing to the harp with a psalm — of thanks- giving. 7.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that... there - in is, the round world, and they that dwell there- in. 9.
10. With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the peo - ple with equi- ty. 11.
12. As it was in the beginning, is — now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men.

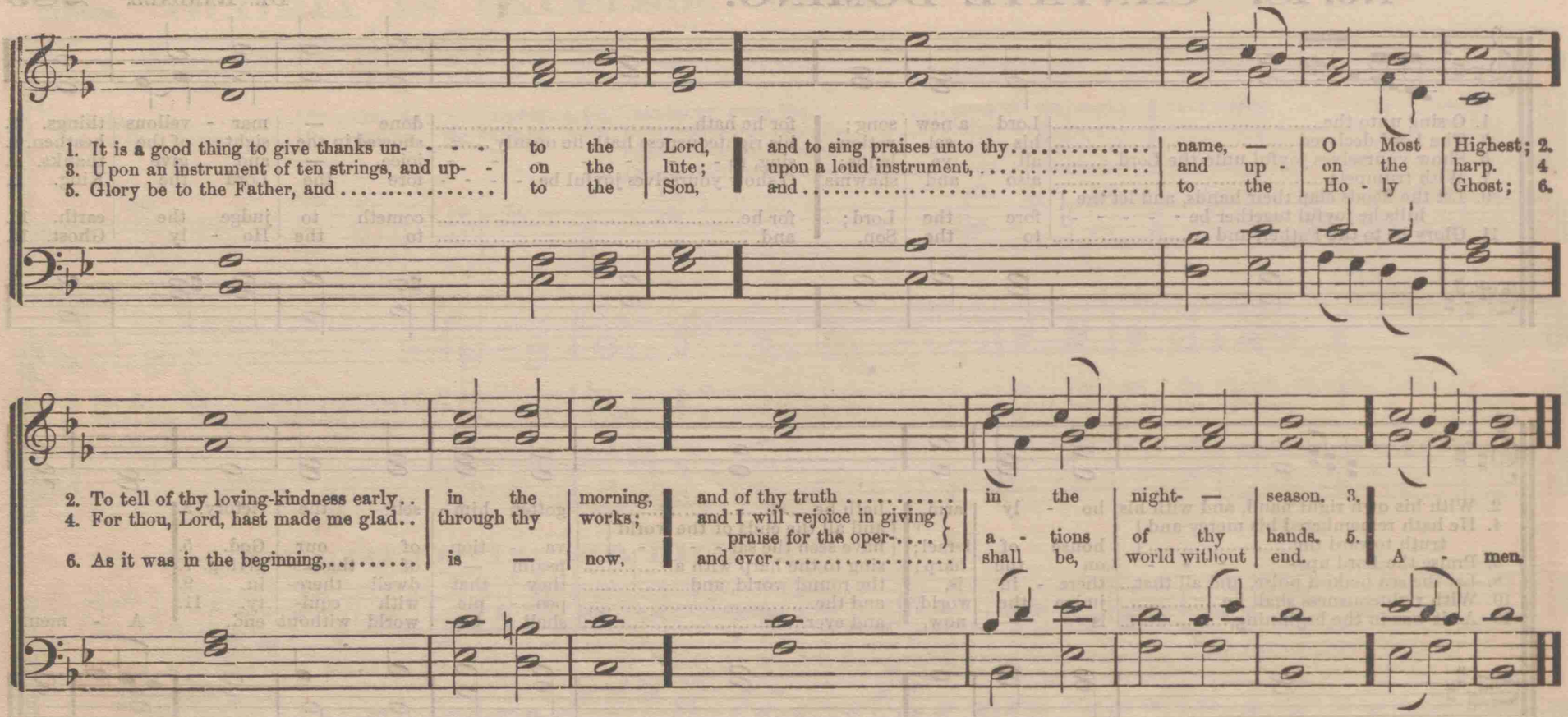
No. 19.

Ancient Music.

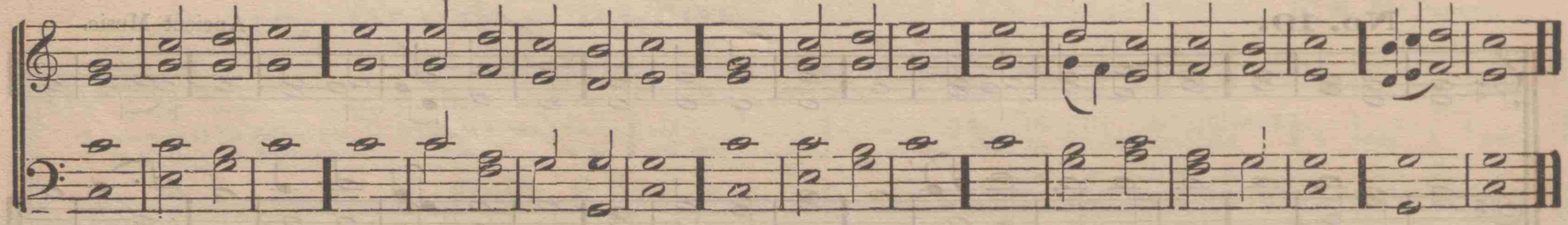


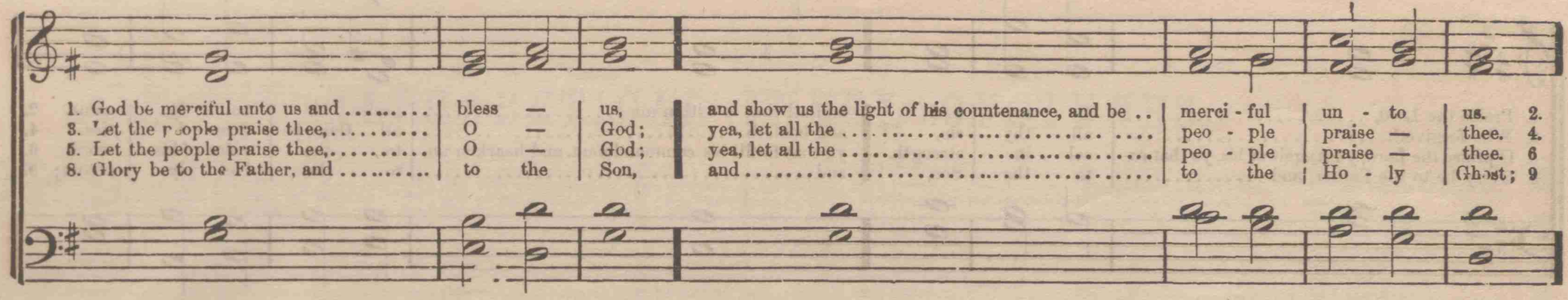
290 No. 20. BONUM EST.

Rev. W. Jones.



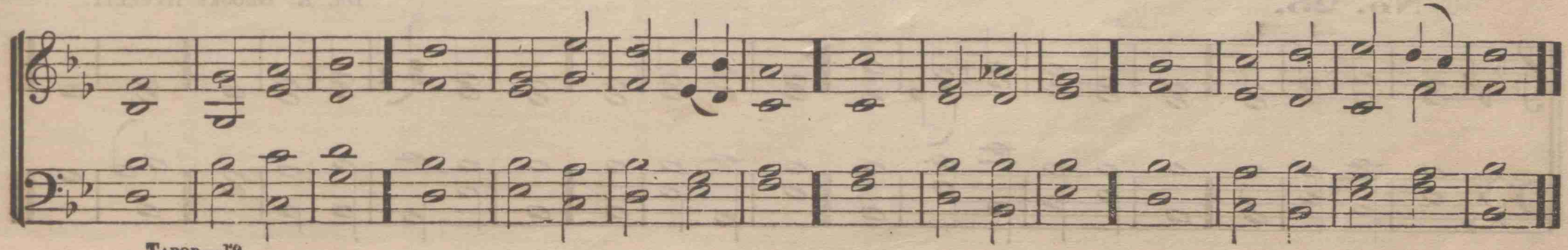
No. 21.

Dr. A. B. Everett.

No. 22. DEUS MISEREATUR.



No. 23.

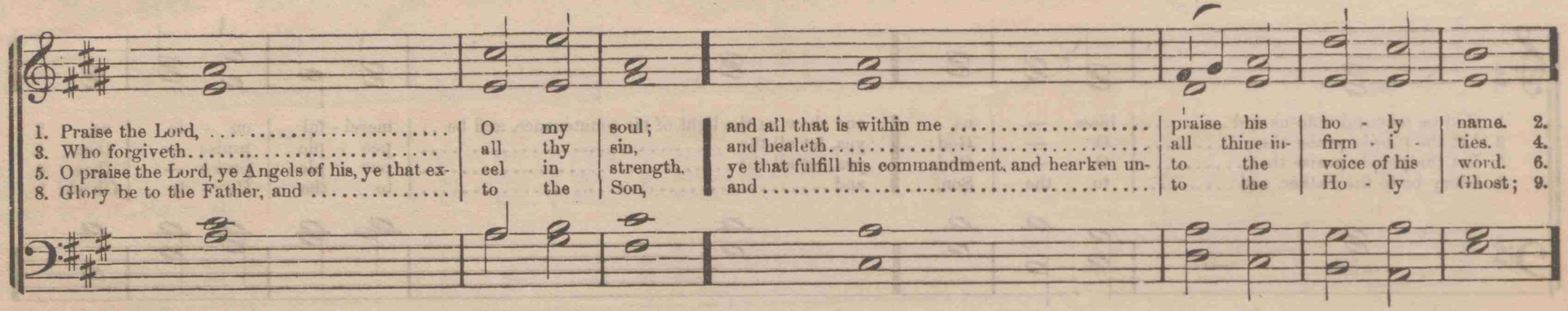
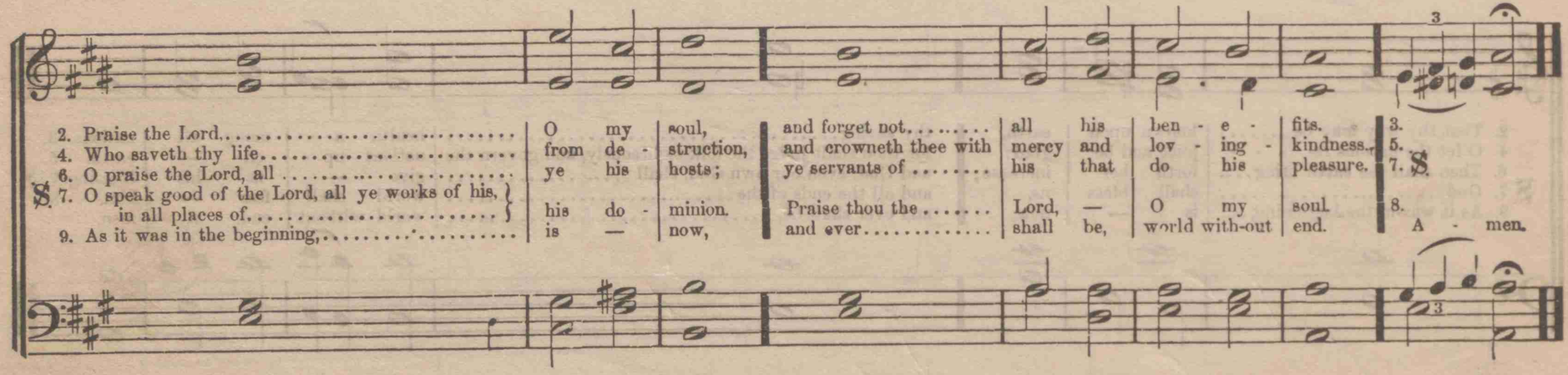
COOKE



TABOR—19

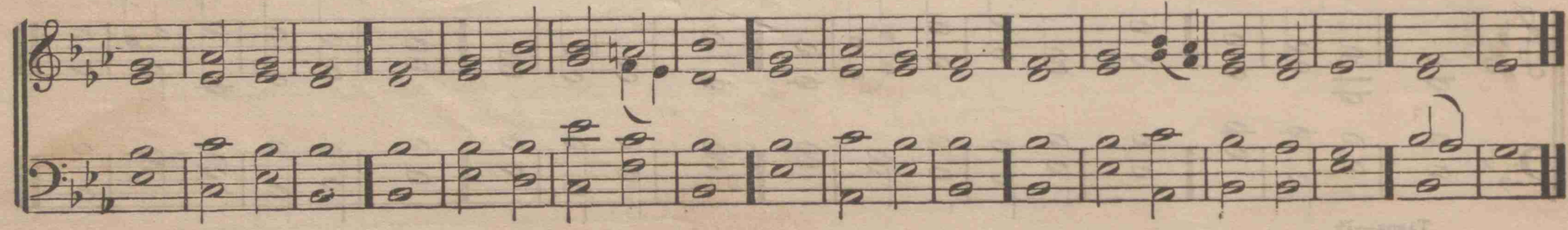
No. 24. BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

NORRIS



No. 25.

DR. A. BROOKS EVERETT.



ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

Abridge 90
Adoration 99
Airwell 152
Alday 17
Aldey 25
Alexander 166
Alfreton 52
All Saints 50
Alpheus 73
Alvord 106
America 171
Amsterdam 166
Antioch 86
Appleton 54
Ariel 131
Arlington 63
Armenia 100
Ashville 84
Attkisson 150
Augusta 67
Australia 59
Autumn 162
Ava 153
Avon 82
Aylesbury 114

Badea 122
Baldridge 174
Balerma 86
Barclay 87
Battle Creek 51
Bauche 154
Baxter 99
Beach 128
Beaufort 20
Beauregard 146
Benevento 141
Bergman 48
Bernard 70
Beula 76
Bezron 189
Billow 163
Blaisdell 26
Boaz 114
Boerne 173
Bond 79
Bouldin 79
Bowmanville 94
Boyle 119
Boylston 123
Bradford 91
Branch 56
Brander 185
Brattle Street 97
Brest 159
Brewer. (L. M.) 44
Brewer. (C. M.) 98
Brighton 52
Broker 20
Brooks 19
Brown 80
Browne 183
Bryan 31
Burrows 24
Bush 95

Camp Fairfax 67
Calvary 168
Calvin 188
Caroline 140
Carrington 120
Celsus 40
Centreville 151
Chaffin's 152
Charles Street 57
Charlotte 41
Chappel 89
Chatham 118
Chemung 90
China 84
Christmas 76
Church Hill 157
Clay Street 85
Clayborne 125
Clayton 190
Claytonville 120
Clovehill 129
Coleshill 82
Colhoun 69
Come thou with us 180
Come, ye disconsolate 182
Constantine 58
Contrition 62
Cook 145
Coronation 77
Coventry 98
Cowan 62
Cranbrook 111
Crandall 161
Crosby 127
Cuthbert 134

Dauer 61
Dalston 133
Dane 116
Darley 21
Darwell 135
Daughter of Zion 179
Davis 39
Day Dawn 75
Dayspring 77
Dayton 122
Dedham 68
Dee 112
Delight 177
Denison 23
Desire 21
Departed Sister 158
Devizes 66
Dickinson 155
Dillon 23
Dinwiddie 174
Doddridge 127
Dover 101
Dresden 46
Duke's 177
Duke Street 33
Dundee 87
Dupuytren 22
Durphy 26
Dyer 105
Dyke 172

Edgefield 103
Edwin 126
Effingham 21
Ege 35
Elam 195
Elbethel 50
Elceverth 68
Elea 24
Eleanor 80
Elliott 42
Elmira 64
Elvers 49
Enee 159
Enon 92
Entreaty 20
Erambert 125
Erwin 87
Essel 96
Essex 147
Esther 109
Euphrates 28
Eva 53
Evening Hymn 51
Even Me 154
Everett 122
Exhortation 70

Faber 167
Farmville 190
Fast 182
Fawcett 107
Fayetteville 92
Federal Street 39
Fogarty 29
For ever with the Lord 110
Forest 16
Frankfort 65
Franklin 80
Franklin Square 115
Frederick 176
Fredericksburg 135
Friends depart 138

Gale 115
Galeed 153
Galesburg 100
Galway 93
Garrison 170
Gavin 105
Georgia 107
Germany 47
Gilgal 35
Gill 152
Gluck 137
Golden Hill 117
Goodwin 19
Gorman 78
Gorton 118
Gray 41
Greatorex 123
Greenville 161
Gregg 143
Gregory 130
Grover 167
Guido 27
Guion 36
Helen 75
Habaston 146
Haddam 186
Hall 28
Hallen 55
Hamburg 22
Hampton 69
Happy Zion 161
Hargrave 116
Harris 151
Harrisburg 60
Havana 47
Hayes 118
Head 65
Heber 83
Hendon 145
Henrico 101
Henry 80
Herald 30
Here o'er the earth 179
Hester 86
Hinman 46
Holley 148
Home 81
Hopkins 183
Horeb 115
Horton 142
Hough 124
Howard 70
How firm a foundation 181
Hubbard 34
Hubert 79
Hunt 107
Huntington 175
Husband 102
Hyde Park 27

Ina 71
Indiana 194
Ingabaugh 171
Invocation 52
Ionia 145
Iosco 42
Italian Hymn 169

James Street 54
Judah 16
Judd 113
Judkins 76
Justin 110

Kalamazoo 49
Kingsbridge 26
Kyle 149

Lake Enon 108
La Mar 59
Land of Rest 192
Landrum 113
Lanier 37
Lansing 64
Latrobe 31
Laureola 194
Lebanon 142
Lee 148
Lewiston 29
Leyden 55
Limehouse 56
Linton 169
Lisbon 126
Lischer 187
Listenius 130
Liverpool 96
Loftin 85
Lomax 60
Longstreet 150
Louie 54
Love 72
Lucas 181
Lucknow 102
Lyons 180

Madan 139
Manassas 160
Manchester 186
Manly. (C. M.) 68
Manly. (S. M.) 114
Marcus 128
Marlow 92
Mart 119
Martyn 139
Masterton 117
Mattie 97
Maysville 35
McCausland 72
McCoy 101
McElrath 132
McGlasson 18
McIntosh, No. 1 106
McIntosh, No. 2 102
McKenzie 57
Mear 62
Meditation 191
Melos 72
Memphis 58
Mendelssohn 28
Mendon 30
Messina 118
Miller 123
Minnehaha 144
Minnewawa 124
Missionary 184
Missionary Chant 80
Missionary Hymn. (McIntosh's) 164
Missionary Hymn. (Mason's) 165
Mittie 175
Mizpah 86
Montague 23
Morning Star 51
Morn of Zion's Glory 196
Motley 73
Moulton 108
My rest is in heaven 177

Nauvenia 186
Nauweta 15
Neapolis 106
Nebleth 37
Nettleton 158
Newcastle 82
Nokomis 66
No night in heaven 196
Novello 38
Nuremburg 144

Oethia 134
Old Hundred 33
Oldtime 176
Olive 56
Olive's Brow 18
Olivet 17
Ortonville 60
Oshawa 95
Ottawa 34
Our bondage here 191
Oxford 147

Palmer 134
Pansa 69
Paradise 15
Pardon 178
Park Street 31
Pathway 48
Paul 108
Pausa 191
Peaceful Home 132
Pembroke 73
Penitence 168
Perez 156
Peterkin 164
Pierce 172
Pilgrim. (L. M.) 40
Pilgrim. (8s & 7s.) 149
Pleyel's Hymn 143
Plumley 17
Poindexter 120
Poligniac 195
Port Hope 97
Portugal 45
Potts 146
Prayer 141
Preston 139
Prince Edward 132
Pultney 99
Pumroy 149

Randolph 43
Realms of the Blest. ... 172
Rennie 184
Rest. (L. M.) 25
Rest. (8s & 4s.) 163
Retreat 28
Richmond 109
Rigon 129
Riverton 94
Roach 117
Roane 155
Robertson 71
Rock of Ages 140
Romberg 91
Rose 147
Rosedale 32
Rosedell 32
Rosefield 142
Roselli 158
Rothwell 25
Rowley 188
Russell 167
Ryland 148

Sabbath Evening 59
Sabbath Holy 198
Salisbury 55
Sanders 87
Sarti 171
Sasnett 29
Schumann 112
Sessions 40
Shappard 178
Shemariah 133
Shenstone 48
Shepherd 81
Shibboleth 24
Shippensburg 104
Shirland 108
Shoel 57
Sicilian Hymn 156
Siloam 83
Silverdale 95
Silver Street 121
Sinner, come 187
Slin 121
Soir 125
Solitude 63
Spring 58
Spring Dell 140
Spring Garden 105
St. Ambrose 159
St. Ann's 81
St. Austin 98
St. Bride's 128
St. John's 74
St. Martin's 75
St. Thomas 112
Stanley 121
Steele 53
Stemutt 71
Stephens 94
Sterling 49
Stettinius 82
Stockwell 155
Stonehenu 19
Stowell 84
Strasburg 78
Swananoa 111
Swanwick 88
Sweadner 61
Sylvira 170

Taft 93
Tallis 127
Tappan 89
Tatum 129
Thatcher 124
The Heavenly Home ... 190
There's not a star 178
The Shining Shore 162
Thou art gone to the grave 198
Timberlake 74
Toldona 193
Towell 50
Trinity 91
Truro 16
Turner 66

Vahvah 193
Vance 63
Varina 64
Vaughan 83
Venable 131
Vermont 46
Vesper 104
Vesper Hymn 22
Vigil 119
Virginia 63
Vita. Spark 197

Wahanowin 195
Wales 138
Ware 27
Warrenton 160
Warwick 84
Watchman 116
Waverly 41
Webb 165
Weep not for me 187
Welcome 143
Wells 43
Welton 53
Wenonah 45
Westminster 103
Weston 39
When shall we meet again 193
When the harvest is past 189
Whitby 54
Wightman 88
Willowdale 65
Wilmot 157
Willoughby 130
Windham 83
Wingate 104
Windsor 87
Withers 42
Woodland 83
Woodstock 67
Wright 74
Wyanet 100

York 96

Zephyr 88
Zundel 18
Zuolaon 192
Zurishaddai 44

ANTHEMS, SENTENCES, INTROITS, CHANTS, ETC.

Beautiful Zion 249
Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord 264
Blessed be the Lord. *Anthem.* No. 1 228
Blessed be the Lord. *Anthem.* No. 2 231
Bow down thine ear. *Anthem* 206
Brother, thou art gone before us. *Chant* 186
By the rivers of Babylon. *Anthem* 246

Come unto me. *Hymn Anthem* 219
Come unto me, all ye that weary 268

Father, we'll rest in thy love. *Sentence.* No. 1 254
Father, we'll rest in thy love. *Sentence.* No. 2 263

Glory be to the Father 265
Go to thy rest in peace. *Funeral Hymn* 209
Great is the Lord. *Anthem* 256

Hear me when I call. *Anthem* 260
Hear ye the word of the Lord. *Anthem.* No. 1 270
Hear ye the word of the Lord. *Anthem.* No. 2 272
Heavenly day awaits our way. *Hymn* 266
How beautiful upon the mountain. *Anthem* 214

I have set watchmen. *Anthem* 269
I heard a voice from heaven 275
I was glad when they said unto me. *Anthem* 252

Let every heart rejoice. *National Anthem* 199
Let the words of my mouth. *Sentence* 271
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord. *Anthem* 48

Praise ye the Lord. *Anthem* 202

O give thanks unto the Lord. *Anthem* 225
O how lovely is Zion. *Anthem* 222

Sanctus 251
Seek ye the Lord. *Sentence* 259
Serve ye the Lord with gladness 236
Sing, O daughter of Zion. *Anthem* 258
Sing unto the Lord. *Anthem* 242
Suffer little children to come unto me. *Sentence* 255

The Last Beam 262
The Lord hath chosen Zion. *Anthem* 276
The Lord is in his holy temple. *Sentence* 250
The man the Lord doth choose shall be holy. *Sentence* 254
The Orphan's Prayer *Quartette* 273
They that know thy name. *Introit* 274
They that sow in tears. *Anthem* 261
This is the day. *Motette* 212
Thou art gone to the grave. *Hymn* 198
Trust in the Lord. *Anthem* 267

We wait for thy loving kindness. *Anthem* 210

CHANTS.

Venite exultemus Domino. Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 277
Gloria Patri. Nos. 5, 6 279
Grand Te Deum. No. 7 280
Jubilate Deo. Nos. 8, 9 284
Benedictus. Nos. 10, 11, 12 285
Glorias 286
Trisagion. No. 13 286
Gloria in Excelsis. Nos. 14, 15 287
Gloria Patri. Nos. 16, 17 288
Cantate Domino. Nos. 18, 19 289
Bonum est. Nos. 20, 21 290
Deus misereatur, Nos. 22, 23 291
Benedic, anima mea. Nos. 24, 25. 292

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

L. M

Alday 17
Aldey 25
Alfreton 52
All Saints 50
Appleton 54
Battle Creek 51
Bergman 48
Blaisdell 26
Branch 56
Brewer 44
Brighton 52
Broker 20
Brooks 19
Bryan 31
Burrows 24
Celsus 40
Charles Street 57
Charlotte 41
Darley 21
Davis 39
Demson 23
Desire 21
Duke Street 33
Dupuytren 22
Durphy 26
Effingham 21
Ege 35
Elbethel 50
Elea 24
Elliott 42
Elvers 49
Entreaty 20
Erwin 37
Euphrates 28
Eva 53
Evening Hymn 51
Federal Street 39
Fogarty 29
Forest 16
Germany 47
Gilgal 35
Goodwin 19
Gray 41
Guido 27
Hall 28
Hallen 55
Hamburg 22
Herald 30
Hinman 46
Hubbard 34
Hyde Park 27
Invocation 52
Iosco 42
James Street 54
Judah 16
Kalamazoo 49
Kingsbridge 26
Lanier 37
Latrobe 31
Lewiston 29
Leyden 55
Limehouse 56
Louie 54
Maysville 35
McGlasson 18
McKenzie 57
Mendelssohn 28
Mendon 30
Missionary Chant 30
Montague 23
Morning Star 51
Nauweta 15
Nebleth 37
Novello 38
Old Hundred 33
Olive 56
Olive's Brow 18
Olivet 17
Ottawa 34
Paradise 15
Park Street 31
Pathway 48
Pilgrim 40
Plumley 17
Portugal 45
Rest 25
Retreat 28
Rosedale 32
Rosedell 32
Rothwell 25
Salisbury 55
Sasnett 29
Sessions 40
Shenstone 48
Shibboleth 24
Shoel 57
Steele 53
Sterling 49
Stettinius 32
Stonefield 19
Stowell 34
Towell 50
Truro 16
Vermont 46
Vesper Hymn 22
Ware 27
Waverly 41
Wells 43
Welton 53
Wenonah 45
Weston 39
Windham 33
Withers 42
Zephyr 38
Zurishaddai 44

L. M. 6 lines.

Dillon 23
Guion 36
Mizpah 36
Randolph 43
Zundel 18
Stonefield 19

L. M. Double.

Beaufort 20
Dresden 46
Havana 47
Pilgrim 40

C. M.

Abridge 90
Adoration 99
Alpheus 73
Antioch 86
Arlington 63
Armenia 100
Ashville 84
Augusta 67
Australia 59
Avon 82
Balerma 86
Barclay 87
Baxter 99
Bernard 70
Beula 76
Bond 79
Bouldin 79
Bowmanville 94
Bradford 91
Brewer 98
Brown 80
Bush 95
Camp Fairfax 67
Chappel 89
China 84
Christmas 76
Clay Street 85
Coleshill 82
Colhoun 69
Constantine 58
Contrition 62
Coronation 77
Coventry 98
Cowan 62
Dalier 61
Day Dawn 75
Dedham 68
Devizes 66
Dundee 87
Elceverth 68
Eleanor 80
Elmira 64
Enon 92
Essel 96
Exhortation 70
Fayetteville 92
Frankfort 65
Franklin 80
Galway 93
Gorman 78
Hampton 69
Harrisburg 60
Head ..... 65..Helen 75
Heber 88
Henry 80
Hester 86
Home 81
Howard 70
Hubert 79
Ina 71
Judkins 76
La Mar 59
Lansing 64
Liverpool 96
Loftin 85
Lomax 60
Love 72
Manly 68
Marlow 92
Mattie 97
McCausland 72
Mear 62
Melos 72
Memphis 58
Motley 78
Newcastle 82
Nokomis 66
Ortonville 60
Oshawa 95
Pansa 69
Pembroke 73
Port Hope 97
Pultney 99
Riverton 94
Robertson 71
Romberg 91
Sabbath Evening 59
Sanders 87
Shepherd 81
Siloam 83
Silverdale 95
Solitude 63
Spring 58
St. Ann's 81
St. Austin 93
St. John's 74
St. Martin's 75
Stephens 94
Strasburg 78
Swanwick 88
Sweadner 61
Taft 93
Tappan 89
Timberlake 74
Trinity 91
Turner 66
Vance 85
Vaughan 88
Virginia 63
Warwick 84
Whitby 98
Wightman 88
Willowdale 65
Windsor 87
Woodland 83
Woodstock 67
Wright 74
York 96

C. M. Double.

Home 81
Brattle Street 97
Chemung 90
Dayspring 77
Galesburg 100
Stemutt 71
There's not a star 173
Varina 64
Wyanet 100
Willow-Dale 65

S. M.

Alvord 106
Aylesbury 114
Badea 122
Beach 128
Boaz 114
Boyle 119
Boylston 123
Carrington 120
Chatham 118
Clayborne 125
Claytonville 120
Clovehill 129
Cranbrook 111
Crosby 127
Dane 116
Dayton 122
Dee 112
Doddridge 127
Dover 101
Dyer 105
Edgefield 103
Edwin 126
Erambert 125
Esther 109
Everett 122
Fawcett 107
Franklin Square 115
Gale 115
Gavin 105
Georgia 107
Golden Hill 117
Gorton 118
Greatorex 123
Hargrave 116
Hayes 118
Henrico 101
Horeb 115
Hough 124
Hunt 107
Husband 102
Judd 113
Justin 110
Lake Enon 108
Landrum 113
Lisbon 122
Lucknow 102
Manly 114
Marcus 128
Mart 119
Masterton 117
McCoy 101
McIntosh, No. 1 106
McIntosh, No. 2 102
Messina 118
Miller 123
Minnewawa 124
Moulton 103
Neapolis 106
Paul 108
Poindexter 120
Rigon 129
Roach 117
Schumann 112
Shippensburg 104
Shirland 108
Silver Street 121
Slin 121
Soir 125
Spring Garden 105
St. Bride's 128
St. Thomas 112
Stanley 121
Swananoa 111
Tallis 127
Tatum 129
Thatcher 124
Vesper 104
Vigil 119
Watchman 116
Westminster 103
Wingate 104

S. M. Double.

For ever with the Lord. 110
Richmond 109

C. P. M.

Ariel 131
Gregory 130
Listenius 130
Venable 131
Willoughby 130

C. L. M.

McElrath 132
Prince Edward 132
Vahvah 133

C. H. M.

McElrath 132
Peaceful Home 132
Prince Edward 132
Vahvah 133

S. P. M.

Dalston 133
Shemariah 133

S. H. M.

Friends depart 133
McElrath 132

H. M.

Cuthbert 134
Darwell 135
Fredericksburg 135
Gluck 137
Haddam 136
Lischer 137
McElrath 132
Nauvenia 136
Oethia 134
Palmer 134
Wales 133

3s & 6s.

Sinner, come 137

4s & 6s.

Wahanowin 192

4s & 7s.

Sabbath Holy 192

8s.

Laureola 194

5s & 6s.

Dinwiddie 174
Indiana..... 194
Pardon..... 178

5s & 9s.

Elam..... 195

6s.

Poligniac..... 195

6s & 4s.

America 171
Garrison..... 170
Ingabaugh..... 171
Italian Hymn..... 169
Mittie..... 175
Sarti 171
Sylvira 170

6s & 5s.

Meditation..... 191
Pauss 191
Toldona..... 193
When shall we meet again..... 193

6s & 7s.

Our bondage here..... 191

6s, 8s & 3s. Peculiar.

Morn of Zion's Glory... 196

6s, 8s & 4s.

Browne..... 188

6s & 9s.

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Amsterdam 166

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Bauche..... 154
Church Hill..... 157
Departed Sister..... 158
Dickinson 155
Even Me..... 154
Longstreet..... 159
Perez..... 156
Pilgrim..... 149
Roselli 158
Sicilian Hymn..... 156
Stockwell..... 155
Wilmot..... 157

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Attkisson 150
Autumn..... 162
Enee..... 159
Greenville..... 161
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Centreville..... 151
The Shining Shore..... 162

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Airwell 152
Brest..... 159
Chaffin's 152
Crandall 161
Galeed..... 153
Gill..... 152
Happy Zion..... 161
Harris 151
Manassas..... 160
Peterkin..... 164
Roane..... 155
Warrenton..... 160

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Billow 163

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Come thou with us..... 180
Dinwiddie..... 17
Fast 182
How firm a foundation. 181
Lyons..... 180
Pardon..... 178

11s.

Daughter of Zion..... 179
Dinwiddie..... 174
Frederick..... 176
How firm a foundation. 181
Huntington..... 175
My rest is in heaven... 177
Oldtime..... 176

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Come, ye disconsolate.. 182
Hopkins..... 183
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14