

Herbert's

Bible Anthems.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

CINCINNATI, O.
FILLMORE BROS., PUBLISHERS.
No. 185 Race Street.

Price 60 cents per Copy. $6.00 per Dozen, not Prepaid. $7.75 per Dozen, Prepaid.

74
15'2

135

SP-050138

HERBERT'S

BIBLE ANTHEMS.

A NEW COLLECTION OF

Anthems, Sentences, Hymn-Tunes, and Chants,

FOR

CHORUS AND QUARTET CHOIRS.

By DR. J. B. HERBERT.

CINCINNATI, O.:
FILLMORE BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS,
185 Race Street.

PUBLISHERS' PREFACE.

OF the merits of the music of BIBLE ANTHEMS we need not speak. We cheerfully submit it to the judgment and taste of the musical public.

As we have made a departure from the usual form and size of anthem books, a word in reference to it will be in order.

It is a business move in favor of the purchaser. We furnish in BIBLE ANTHEMS more music than is put into larger anthem books, and at a saving of 33 1-3 cents on the dollar to those who buy. In other words, if BIBLE ANTHEMS were put into the form and shape of books that sell for fifty per cent more money, it would make a book of at least two hundred and fifty pages—sixty pages more than the larger books, as a rule, contain.

The economy of this departure will be seen at once, and we believe it will be welcomed by purchasers of choir books.

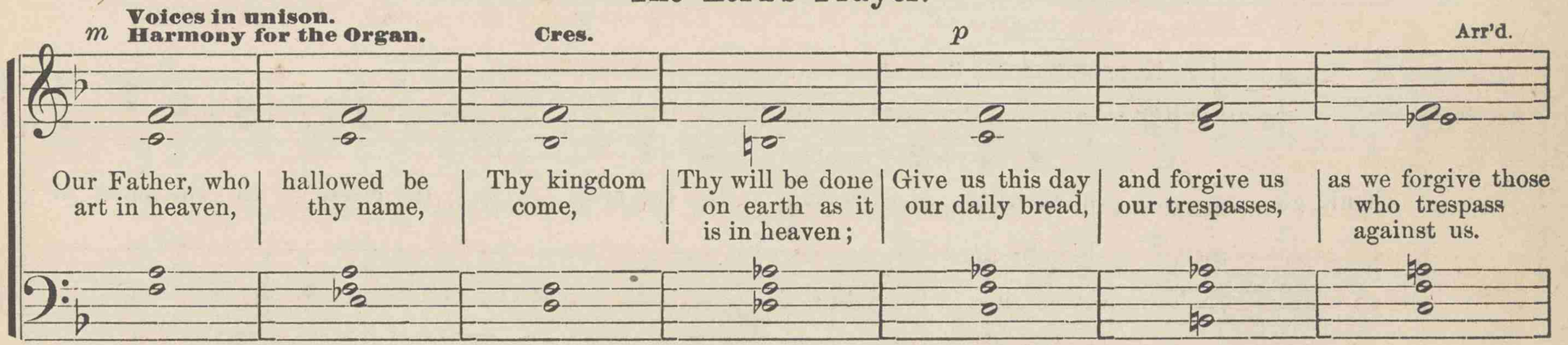
FILLMORE BROTHERS.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY FILLMORE BROTHERS.

HERBERT'S

BIBLE ANTHEMS.

The Lord's Prayer.





God forbid that I should Glory.

Galatians VI: 14.

J. B. HERBERT.

God for - bid that I should glo - ry, save in the cross of Christ, our Lord, God for - bid that

I should glo - ry, save in the cross of Christ. *p* In the cross, in the cross, **Cres.** In the cross of

Christ, our Lord, God for - bid that I should glo - ry, save in the cross of Christ, our Lord. A - men.

f **Rit.** *m*

Evening and Morning.

Psalm LV : 17.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

p **DUET. Sop. and Tenor.**

Evening and morning and at noon will I pray, Evening and morning and at noon will I pray.

QUARTET.

p

Evening and morning and at noon will I pray, Evening and morning and at noon will I pray.

Rit. e Dim. my voice. . . .

And the Lord shall hear my voice, yea, the Lord shall hear my voice, The Lord shall hear, shall hear my voice.

my voice. . . .

Oh, Come, Let us Sing.

Psalm XCV: 1-2, 6-7.

J. B. HERBERT.

Spirited.

Oh, come, let us sing un - to the Lord, Let us come be-fore his presence with thanks-giv - ing. Oh,

come, let us sing un - to the Lord, Let us come be-fore his pres-ence with thanks-giv - ing. Oh,

A little slower.

p.

Cres. *f*

come, let us wor - ship and bow down: let us kneel be-fore the Lord our Mak - er. He is our God.

DUET.

He is our God, And we are the peo - ple of his past - ure, We are the sheep

p.

of his hand. Oh, come, let us wor - ship and bow down; let us kneel be - fore the

Rit. - - - - *pp*

Lord, our Mak - er. Let us wor - ship and bow down; let us kneel be - fore the Lord.

Thy Loving-Kindness.

Psalm XXXVI: 7, 10.

J. B. HERBERT.

1st time, DUET. 2d time, CHORUS.

Legato.

How ex - cel - lent is thy lov - ing - kind - ness, O God! O God!

How ex - cel - lent is thy lov - ing - kind - ness, thy lov - ing - kind - ness.

Oh, con - tin - ue thy lov - ing - kind - ness un - to them that know thee:

Oh, con - tin - ue thy lov - ing - kind - ness un - to them that know thee.

How ex - cel - lent is thy lov - ing - kind - ness, O God! O God!

How ex - cel - lent is thy lov - ing - kind - ness, thy lov - ing - kind - ness.

Come Before His Presence with Singing.

Psalm c: 2-3.

Spirited.

J. B. H.

Serve the Lord with glad - ness, with glad - ness, with glad - ness, and come be - fore his pres - ence, his pres - ence with a song, with a song.

Oh, serve the Lord with glad - - - ness, Oh, serve the Lord with Serve the Lord with glad - ness, serve the Lord with glad - ness, serve the Lord with glad - ness,

Copyright, 1885, by FILLMORE BROS.

glad - - - ness, and come be - fore his pres - ence, his pres - ence with a song.

Fine.

Serve the Lord with glad - ness, Come be - fore his pres - ence, his pres - ence with a song.

A little slower.

Be ye sure that the Lord is God, It is he that hath made us, and not we our - selves.

D. C.

Be ye sure that the Lord is God, We are his peo - ple, and the sheep of his past - ure.

Despised and Rejected.

Isaiah LIII: 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 12.

J. B. HERBERT.

m **Andante sostenuto.** **Dim.** **Cres.**

Sure - ly He hath borne our griefs, and car - ried our sor - rows.

p

He was de - spised and re - ject - ed of men; a man of sor-rows, ac - quaint - ed with grief:

p

He was wound - ed for our trans - gres - sions: He was bruis - ed for our in - iq - ui - ties:

Cres - - - - - - cen - - - - - - do. Rit. e Dim. - - -

He was oppressed, He was af - flict - ed; He was led as a lamb to the slaugh - ter.

A tempo. *p* Cres - - - - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - - - - do.

He was num - bered with trans - gres - sors, and poured out His soul un - to death.

m Dim.

Oh, the Lord hath laid on Him the in - iq - ui - ty of . . us all!

We Shall be like Him.

From an Anthem by J. R. MURRAY. By per. S. Brainard's Sons.

m **Spirited.**

Oh, we know that when He shall ap - pear, We shall be like Him, we shall be like Him.

f

Yes, we know that when He shall ap - pear, We shall be like Him, we shall be like Him.

We shall be like Him, We shall be like Him, We shall be like Him, We shall be like Him.

f

Oh, we know that when He shall ap - pear, We shall be like Him, we shall be like Him.

We shall be like Him, we shall be like Him, we shall be like Him, For we shall see Him as He is,

Cres. *ff*

For we shall see Him as He is, For we shall see Him as He is. . .

From the Rising of the Sun.

Psalm CXIII: 3.

J. B. HERBERT.

From the ris - ing of the sun, till the set - ting of the same,

From the ris - ing of the sun, till the set - ting of the same,

From the ris - ing of the sun, till the set - ting of the same,

Let the Lord's name . . let the Lord's name . . let the Lord's name . . be prais - ed,

Let the Lord's name, let the Lord's name, let the Lord's name be prais - ed,

Fine.
After D. C

Let the Lord's name . . let the Lord's name . . let the Lord's name . . be prais - ed. A - men.

Let the Lord's name, let the Lord's name, let the Lord's name be prais - ed.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise him, praise him,

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Oh, praise ye the Lord,

Praise ye the Lord, Oh, praise his ho - ly name.

D. C.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Oh, praise his ho - ly, ho - ly name.

The Day is Past. (Opening.)

S. M. J. B. H.

DUET. Andante.

1. The day is past and gone, Great God, we bow to thee:
2. Oh, when shall that day come, Ne'er sink - ing in the west,
3. Where we, pre - served be - neath The shel - ter of thy wing,

QUARTET or CHORUS.

m *f*

A - gain, as shades of night steal on, Un - to thy side we flee.
That coun - try and that hap - py home, Where none shall break our rest:—
For ev - er - more thy praise shall breathe, And of thy mer - cy sing.

Lord, Keep us Safe. (Closing.)

S. M. J. B. H.

Andante.

1. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears;
2. And when our days are past, And we from time re - move,

May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears.
Oh, may we in thy bo - som rest, The bo - som of thy love.

In every Trying Hour.

S. M. J. B. H.

1. In ev - 'ry try - ing hour, My soul to Je - sus flies;
2. His com - forts bear me up; I trust a faith - ful God;
3. *f* Loud hal - le - lu - jahs sing *f* To our Re - deem - er's name;

p Cres - - - - cen - - - - do. *ff*

I trust . . in his al - might - y power, When swell - ing bil - lows rise.
The sure . . foun - da - tion of my hope Is in my Sav - iour's blood.
In joy . . or sor - row, life or death, His love is still the same.

Lord, We Beseech Thee.

(BEFORE PRAYER.)

Arr. from Bishop, for this work.





Quartet or Chorus.

mf *p*

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear our prayer. Oh, deign to hear us while we pray,

Oh, deign to hear us while we pray,

p

p *mf* Rit. e Dim. - - *pp*

Oh, deign to hear us while we pray, Bow down thine ear, and hear our prayer.

Oh, deign to hear us while we pray, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear our prayer.

p *mf* Rit e Dim. - - - *pp*

Bow down thine ear, and hear our prayer.

God Shall Wipe away all Tears.

Revelation XXI: 4. XXII: 14.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

And God shall wipe a - way all tears, shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes: And

there shall be no more death, neither sor - row, nor cry - ing, nor a - ny more pain, For the

Rit. e Dim. **Fine.**

for - mer things are passed a - way, the for - mer things are passed a - way, are passed a - way.

Allegretto.

m Dim. *m*

Bless-ed are they that do his commandments, bless-ed are they, bless-ed are they. Bless-ed are they that

Cres.

do his commandments, that they may have right to the Tree of Life, And may en - ter in, en - ter in

f Cres. *ff* D. C.

through the gates in - to the cit - y. En - ter in, en - ter in through the gates in - to the cit - y.

Come, ye Children.

Psalm xxxiv: 11, 14.

* * *

1st time. 2d time.

Come, ye chil - dren, hearken un - to me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord, fear of the Lord.

Keep thy tongue from e - vil, And thy lips from speak-ing guile, De - part from e - vil and do good, De-

part from evil and do good; Seek peace, seek peace and pursue it; De-part from e - vil, and pur - sue it.

Do good, Seek peace

Let us not be Weary.

Galatians VI: 9.

J. B. HERBERT.

Oh, let us not be wea - ry, wea ry, wea - ry, Oh, let us not be wea - ry, be

Fine.

wea - ry in well - do - ing. For in due sea - son we shall reap, if we faint not, if we

D. C.

faint not; For in due sea - son we shall reap, We shall reap, if we faint not.

God of Israel. (Evening Service.)

Arr. from MINE.

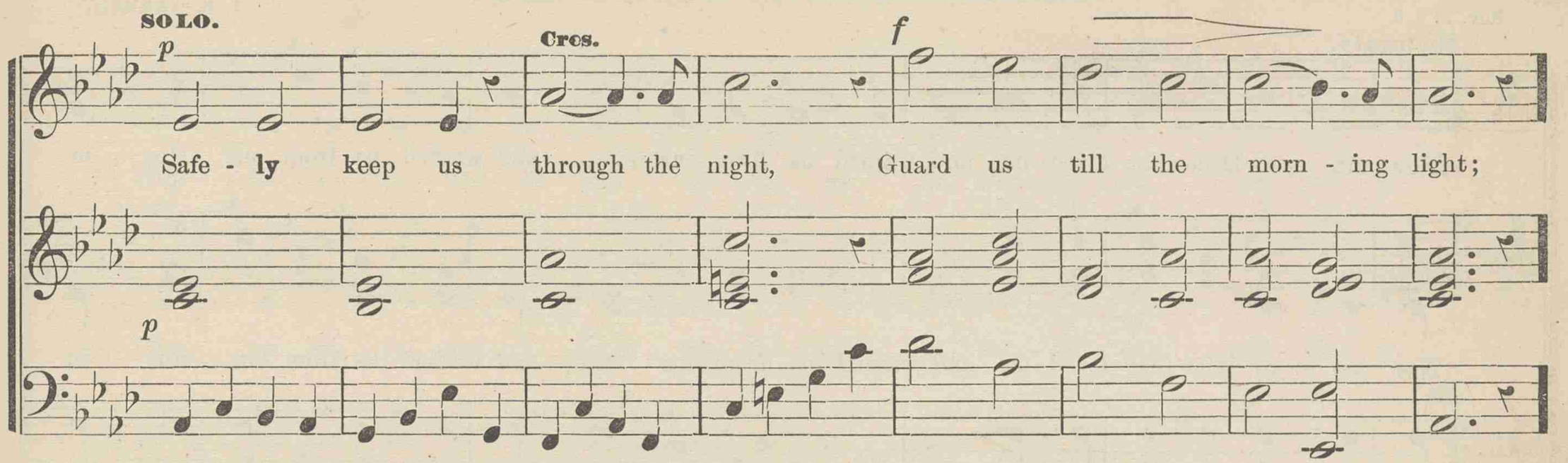
SOLO, Sop. or Tenor.

God of Is - rael, we a - dore thee, Thou hast kept us through the day.

CHORUS.

God of Is - rael, we a - dore thee, Thou hast kept us through the day.

God of Is - rael, we a - dore thee, Thou hast kept us through the day.


SOLO.
Cres.
Safe - ly keep us through the night, Guard us till the morn - ing light;
CHORUS.
Nor for - sake us, till thou take us, Far from earth to dwell with thee.
Nor for - sake us, till thou take us, Far from earth to dwell with thee.

Unto Him that Loved Us. (Doxology.)

Rev. 1: 5, 6.

J. B. HERBERT.

Moderato.

Now un - to Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins, and washed us from our sins in

Now un - to Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins, and washed us from our sins in

f **Piu mosso.**

His own blood: Un - to Him be glo - ry and do - min - ion, un - to Him, Un - to

is own blood: Un - to Him be glo - ry and do - min - ion, un - to Him, Un - to

Him be glo - ry and do - min - ion for - ev - er, For - ev - er and ev - er, for-

Him be glo - ry and do - min - ion for - ev - er, For - ev - er and ev - er, for-

For - ev - er and ev - er, for-

ev - er and ev - er, For - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, A - men.

ev - er and ev - er, For - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, A - men.

ev - er and ev - er, For - ev - er and ev - er,

The Lord shall Comfort Zion.

Isaiah LI: 3.

J. B. HERBERT.

DUET. Andante.

The Lord shall com - fort Zi - on, He shall com - fort her waste plac-es, He shall make her

wil - der-ness, her wil - der-ness like E - den, and her des - ert like the gar - den of the Lord.

SOLO.

Allegro moderato.

Joy and glad-ness, joy and glad-ness shall be found there-

p **CHORUS.**

Cres.

Joy and glad - ness, joy and glad - ness, joy and glad - ness, joy and glad - ness shall be found, be

in. . . . Joy and glad-ness, joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in.

found there-in, Oh, joy and glad-ness, joy and glad-ness shall be found, be found there-in.

Full Chorus.

Thanks-giv-ing, thanks-gív-ing, and the voice of mel-o-dy. Thanks-

giv-ing, thanks-giv-ing, and the voice of mel-o-dy. A-men, A-men.

Rest, Spirit, Rest.

(FUNERAL.)

Arr. from ROOKE, for this work.

p **Largo.** *p* **Rit. e Dim.** *pp* **Fine.**

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

Rest, rest, rest,

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

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

Rest, spir - it, rest, Thou art fled To realms of end - less day,

p **Dim.** **D. C.**

By an - gel choirs of ser - aphs led, Soar, spir - it, soar a - way, Rest, spir - it, rest.

By an - gel choirs of ser - aphs led, Spir - it, soar a - way,

I will Lay me Down in Peace.

Psalm IV: 8.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

I will lay me down in peace and sleep, in peace and sleep, I will

p

lay me down in peace and sleep, in peace and sleep, For thou, Lord, thou on - ly,

Rit. e Dim. **Ad lib.** *pp*

mak - est me to dwell in safe - ty, Mak - est me to dwell, to dwell in safe - ty.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul. (Male voices.)

J. B. HERBERT, by per.

1st and 2d Tenor.

1st and 2d Base.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly; While the rag - ing bil - lows
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a-

roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, oh, my Sav - iour, hide,
lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on thee is stayed,

Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
All my help from thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence-less head, With the shadow of thy wing.

The Mellow Eve. (Opening.)

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante Legato.

p

1. The mel - low eve is glid - ing Se - rene - ly down the west; So, ev - 'ry care sub - sid - ing,
2. The even - ing star has light - ed Her crys - tal lamp on high; So, when in death be - night - ed,
3. In gold - en splen - dor dawn - ing, The mor - row's light shall break; Oh, on the last bright morn - ing,

Weary Pilgrim.

J. B. H.

My soul would sink to rest.
May hope il - lume the sky.
May I in glo - ry wake.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my
2. Thou, who, house - less, sole for - lorn, Long hast borne the
3. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for

paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.
proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the bar - ren waste, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er haste.
ev - 'ry wound, Peace that ev - er shall en - dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

I was Glad.

Psalm CXXII: 1, 2.

J. B. H.

I was glad, I was glad when they said un - to me, Let us go in - to the house of the

I was glad, I was glad when they said un - to me, Let us go in - to the house of the

Lord, in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house of the Lord.

Lord, Oh, let us go in - to the house of the Lord.

Lord, in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house of the Lord.

1st time, DUET. 2d time, CHORUS.

Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Our

Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Our

D. C., singing this page as Chorus only.

1st. **2d.**

feet shall stand with - **in thy** gates, shall stand with-in thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem. lem. A - **men.**

feet shall stand with - in . thy gates, shall stand with-in thy gates, O **Je - ru - sa - lem.** lem. A - men.

Who is Like unto Thee.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

Andante.

Who is like un - to thee, O Lord! Who is like un - to thee, O Lord!

Who is like un - to thee, O Lord! Who is like un - to thee, O Lord!

Glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness, glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness, glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness,

Glo - - - - ri - ous in ho - - - - li - ness, glo - - - - ri - ous in

Glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness, glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness, glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness,

glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness, Fear - ful in prais-es, do - ing won-ders, Fear - ful in prais - es,

ho - - - - - li - ness, Fear - ful in prais-es, do - ing won-ders, Fear - ful in prais - es,

glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness,

Rit e dim.

do - ing won - ders. Who, who, who, who? Who is like un - to thee, O Lord!

Rit e dim.

do - ing won - ders. Who, who, who, who? Who is like un - to thee, O Lord!

Who is like un - to thee, O Lord, . . . un - to thee, O Lord!

The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

J. B. HERBERT, by per.

Andante.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; Let

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; Let

Rit. e Dim.

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

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

Song Prayer. (Before Reading.)

Words by Rev. H. S. TAYLOR, by per.

Arr. for this work.

1. Oh, gen - tly breathe up - on us, Lord, Be - fore we read thy dear and ho - ly word.

2. Speak through thy word to ev - 'ry heart; May ten - der tears from ev - 'ry eye - lid start.

1. Oh, gen - tly breathe up - on us, Lord, Be - fore we read thy dear and ho - ly word.
2. Speak thro' thy word to ev - 'ry heart; May ten - der tears from ev - 'ry eye - lid start.

Thou, Lord, art great in earth and heav'n a - bove; Help us to hear the sto - ry of thy love.

Great God, thy power wield in thy sa - cred word; Speak to our souls, thou wise and lov - ing Lord.

As the Mountains.

Psalms CXXV : 2.

J. B. HERBERT.

Moderato. DUET.

As the mount - ains, as the mount - ains are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem,

CHORUS.

So the Lord, so the Lord is round a - bout his peo - ple.

Ac - - cel - - e - ran - - do.

From henceforth for - ev - er, from henceforth for - ev - er, from henceforth for - ev - er. A-men. A - men.

Wine is a Mocker.

Proverbs xx : 1. xxiii : 31, 32.

J. B. HERBERT.

CHORUS.

f *m* **Fine.**

Wine is a mock-er, strong drink is rag - ing, and who - so is de-ceiv - ed there - by is not wise.

f *m*

Wine is a mock-er, strong drink is rag - ing, and who - so is de-ceiv - ed there - by is not wise.

f *m*

Quartet or Semi-Chorus.

Look not thou up-on the wine when it is red, when it is red; when it giv-eth his col - or in the cup, in the cup,

Look not thou up-on the wine when it is red, when it is red; when it giv-eth his col - or in the cup, in the cup,

Wine is a Mocker. Continued.

Look not thou up-on the wine when it is red, when it is red, when it mov-eth, it mov-eth it-self a-right.

Look not thou up-on the wine when it is red, when it is red, when it mov-eth, it mov-eth it-self a-right.

CHORUS.

Wine is a mock-er, strong drink is rag-ing, and who-so is de-ceiv-ed there-by is not wise.

Wine is a mock-er, strong drink is rag-ing, and who-so is de-ceiv-ed there-by is not wise.

Semi-Chorus.

For at the last, it bit - eth like a ser - pent, and sting - eth like an ad - der, It

For at the last, it bit - eth like a ser - pent, and sting - eth like an ad - der, It

bit - eth like a ser - pent, and sting - eth like an ad - der, At the last, at the last.

Dim. e Rit. **D. C.**

bit - eth like a ser - pent, and sting - eth like an ad - der, At the last, at the last.

Who hath Woe? (Temperance.)

Prov. XXIII; 29, 30.

J. B. HERBERT.

QUARTET. CHORUS. *f* QUARTET.

Who hath woe? They that tar - ry long at the wine. Who hath sor - row?

CHORUS. *f* QUARTET. CHORUS. *f*

They that tar-ry long at the wine. Who hath con - tentions? They that tar - ry long at the wine.

QUARTET. CHORUS. *f* QUARTET.

Who hath babbling? They that tar - ry long at the wine. Who hath wounds with-out cause?

CHORUS. *f* QUARTET. CHORUS. *f*

They that tar - ry long at the wine. Who hath red-ness of eyes? They that tar - ry long at the wine.

p Cres - e Ac - - - - - - - - - - - - cel - -

They have woe, they have sor - row, they have con - ten - tions, they have

eran - - - - - - - - do. Slow. Rit e dim.

bab - bling they have wounds with - out cause! that tar - ry long at the wine.

Soft be the Gently Breathing Notes.

J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Soft be the gen-tly breathing notes That sing the Saviour's dy-ing love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats,

2. Soft as the morning dews descend, While warbling birds ex-ult-ant soar; So soft to our Al-might-y Friend,

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

And soft as tuneful lyres a-bove. Soft be . . . . the gen - tly breath - - ing

CHORUS.

Be ev - ry sigh our bo-soms pour. Soft and sweet, soft and sweet, gen-tle notes,

p

notes That sing . . . . the Sav - iour's dy - ing love; Soft as . . . . the

gen - tle notes, Sweet-ly sing, sweet-ly sing, Saviour's love, Saviour's love; Soft and low,

And soft . . . as tune - ful lyres . . a - bove.

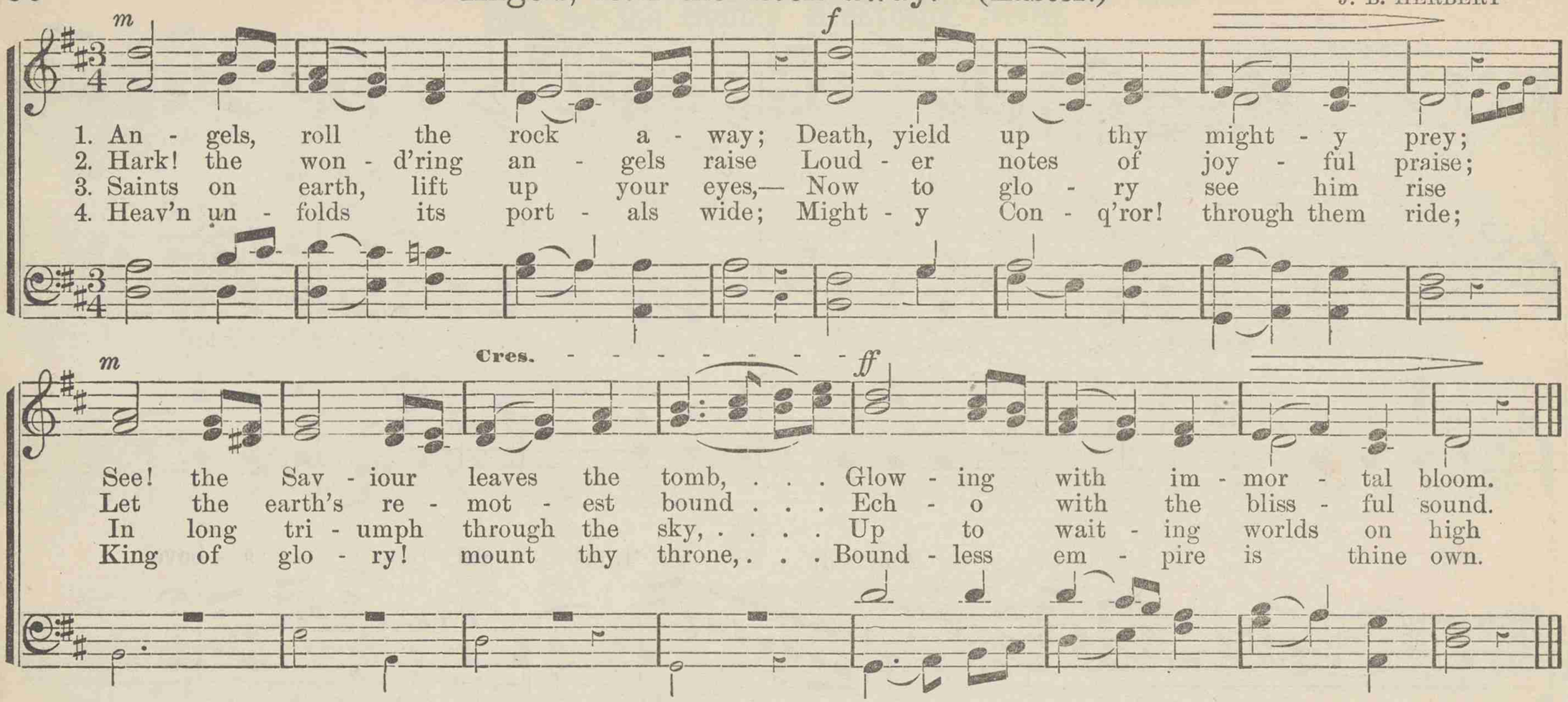
ev'n - ing zeph - yr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres a - bove.

soft and low, zephyr floats, zephyr floats, Soft as tune-ful lyres a - bove, tune-ful lyres, lyres a-bove.

As tune-ful lyres, lyres a-bove.

Angels, Roll the Rock away. (Easter.)

J. B. HERBERT



The Lord is my Shepherd.

H.



Cres. - - - - - - *m*

I am his, What can I want be - side? What can I want be - side?
gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows, And full sal - va - tion flows.
own right way, For his most ho - ly name, For his most ho - ly name.

See the Leaves around us Falling. (Autumn Song.)

J. B. H.

Andante sostenuto.

1. See the leaves a - round us fall - ing, Dry and with - ered to the ground;
2. "Youth on length of days pre - sum - ing, Who the paths of pleas - ure tread,
3. "What though yet no loss - es grieve you, Gay with health and ma - ny a grace;
4. On the tree of life e - ter - nal, Let our high - est hopes be stayed.

1. In a sad . . . . and sol - emn sound.

Thus to thoughtless mor - tals call - ing In a sad and sol - emn sound.
View us late in beau - ty bloom-ing, Num - bered now a - mong the dead."
Let no cloud - less skies de - ceive you, Sum - mer gives to au - tumn place."
This a - lone, for - ev - er ver - nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

Young Men and Maidens.

Psalm CXLVIII: 12. CL: 1-5.

J. B. HERBERT.

CHORUS. 1st *m* **2d** *f*

ff **Rit. e Dim.** **Fine.**

Young men and maidens, praise ye the Lord, Old men and children, praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

Inst.

Base Solo.

Praise God in his sanct - u - a - ry Praise him in the fir - ma-ment of his power,

Rit. - - - -

Rit. - - - -

Praise him for his might - y acts, Praise him ac - cording to his ex - cel - lent great - ness.

CHORUS. 1st *m* 2d *f*

ff **Rit.** - -

Young men and maidens, praise ye the Lord, Old men and children, praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

DUET.

Praise him with the sound of the trum-pet; Praise him with the psal - ter - y and harp;

D. C.

Praise him, oh, praise him up - on the loud cymbals; Praise him with stringed instruments and or - gans.

Consider the Lilies.

Matthew VI: 28–30.

By per. S. Brainard's Sons. Arr. from G. W. REASER, by J. B. H.

QUARTET.

Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow, Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow,

They toil not, neither do they spin, They toil not, nei - ther do they spin.

The lil - ies, how they grow, They toil not, nei - ther do they spin.

Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow, They toil not, nei - ther do they spin.

And yet . . . . I say un - to you, And yet . . . . I say un - to you,

Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow, Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow.

That e - ven Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry, was not ar - rayed like one of these.

Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow, They toil not, nei - ther do they spin.

Semi-Chorus.

Where - fore if God so clothe the flow'rs of the field, shall he not much more

Full Chorus.

clothe you, oh, ye of lit - tle faith? Trust ye in the Lord, Trust ye in the Lord,

Consider the Lilies. Concluded.

DUET. Obligato. **1st time** *f* **2d time** *p*

Trust . . . . ye in the Lord, Trust . . . . ye in the Lord,

CHORUS.

For the lil - ies of the field, they toil not, For the lil - ies of the field, they toil not, For the

Trust . . . . ye in the Lord, Oh, ye of lit - tle faith. faith.

1st time. **2d time.**

lil - ies, they toil not, neither do they spin, Oh, ye of lit - tle faith, lit - tle faith.

1st time. **2d time.**

Holiness Becometh Thine House.

CHAPPEL. Arr.

m **Cres.** **Dim.** **Cres.**

Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be - com - eth thine house. Ho - li - ness be-

Cres.

com - eth thine house. Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be-

Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be-

Dim. **DUET.**

com - eth thine house. Oh, wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Oh, wor-ship the

Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness. Fear be - fore him,

Fear be - fore him, . . . all the

f

all the earth. Oh, wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness,

earth. . . .

Cres.

in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness.

pp **Cres.** **A little faster.**

Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, Ho - li - ness be - com - eth thine house, For - ev - er and

Cres. **Cres.** **Dim.**

ev - er, for - ev - er, A - men. For - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, A-

Adagio.

men. For - ev - er, A - men, for - ev - er, A - men. A - men, A - men.

Woe unto Him. (Temperance.)

Habakkuk II: 12-15.

J. B. HERBERT, by per.

QUARTET. 1st time *m* **2d time** *f*

Largo.

Woe un - to him!

Base Solo.

Woe . . un - to him . . that giv-eth his neigh - bor drink,

Woe un - to him!

Inst.

QUARTET. 1st time *m* **2d time** *f*

That putteth the bot - tle to him, and mak-eth him drunken al - so.

Woe un - to him!

Woe un - to him!

Base Solo.

f

Woe . . un - to him . . that buildeth a town with blood, and stab - lish-eth, and stab - lish-eth a

f

Inst.

Rit. - - - - - - **QUARTET. 1st time** *m* **2d time** *f* **Very slow.**

cit - y by in - iq - ui - ty! Woe un - to him! Woe un - to him!

Woe un - to him! Woe un - to him!

Rit. - - - - - -

8va.

His Mighty Acts Proclaim.

GEO. BAKER.

Spirited.

1. Oh, praise our great and gra - cious Lord, And call up - on his name, To strains of joy tune
2. We too have man - na from a - bove, The bread that came from heaven: To us the same kind

ev - 'ry chord, His might - y acts pro - claim. Tell how he led his chos - en race To
hand of love Hath liv - ing wa - ters given. A rock we have from which the spring In

Ca-naan's prom - ised land, Tell how his cov - e - nant of grace Unchanged shall ev - er stand.
rich a - bund-ance flows, That rock is Christ, our Priest, our King, Who life and health be - stows.

CHORUS.

Oh, praise our great and gra - cious Lord, And call up - on his name.

To strains of joy tune ev - 'ry chord, To strains of joy tune
To strains of joy tune ev - 'ry

Cres. *ff*

ev - 'ry chord, His might - y acts pro - claim, His might - y acts pro - claim.
chord,

Praise Waiteth for Thee. (Thanksgiving.)

Psalm LXV: 1, 12, 13.

J. B. H.

Spirited.

Praise wait - eth for thee, wait - eth for thee, O God, in Zi - on; Praise wait - eth for

After D. C. **Fine.**

thee, Praise wait-eth for thee. . . . Praise wait - eth for thee, O God. . .

Praise wait-eth for thee, wait-eth for thee.

A little slower.

Thou crown - est the year with thy good - ness, and thy paths drop fat - ness: Thou

From the "Welcome Hour," by per.

crown - est the year, Thou crown - est the year, Thou crown - est the year with thy good - ness.

The past - ures are clothed with flocks: . . . . The val - leys are cov - ered with

The past - - ures are clothed with flocks: The val - - - leys are

The past - - ures are clothed with flocks: The val - leys are cov - ered with

The past - ures are clothed with flocks: . . . . The val - - - leys are

corn: . . . . D. C.

cov - ered with corn: They shout for joy, they shout for joy, they al - so sing

corn: . . . .

cov - ered with corn:

Fear God and Keep His Commandments.

Eccl. XII: 13, 14.

J. B. H.

p *m* *f*

Fear God and keep his commandments, Fear God and keep his commandments, Fear God and keep his commandments,

Dim. **Fine.** *f* **Dim.**

This is the whole du-ty of man. For God shall bring ev-'ry work in-to judgment, whether it be good, or

Cres. *f* **Dim.** **Cres.** **Dim.** **D. C.**

whether it be e-vil, God shall bring ev-'ry work in-to judgment, whether it be good or e-vil. Then,

He Careth for You.

Arr. from Ms., by CARRIE RANDALL.

Andante.

p

Hum - ble your-selves un - der the might - y hand of God, that he may ex - alt you, that

m

he may ex - alt you; Cast-ing all your care up - on him, Cast-ing all your care up - on him, Cast-ing

f

Rit. e Dim. Ad lib.

all your care up - on him, for he car - eth for you, He car - eth for you, He car - eth for you.

My Voice shalt thou Hear.

Psalms v : 3, 4.

J. B. H.

Moderato

My voice shalt thou hear in the morn - ing, O Lord, I will look up and di - rect my prayer to thee;

My voice shalt thou hear in the morn - ing, O Lord, I will look up and di - rect my prayer to thee;

In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, I will di-rect my prayer, O Lord, un - to thee.

Rit.

Fine.

In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, I will di-rect my prayer, O Lord, un - to thee.

For thou art not a God that hath plea s- ure in wick - ed-ness: nei - ther shall e - vil dwell with thee.

For thou art not a God that hath pleas - ure in wick - ed-ness: nei - ther shall e - vil dwell with thee.

For thou art not a God that hath pleas-ure in wick - ed-ness: nei - ther shall e - vil dwell with thee.

D. C.

For thou art not a God that hath pleas-ure in wick - ed-ness: nei - ther shall e - vil dwell with thee.

Praise and Magnify the Lord.

By per. S. Brainard's Sons. Arr. from H. P. CHAMBERS, by J. B. H.

Spirited.
1st time *m* 2d time *f* *p*

Praise him, praise him, praise him, Praise ye the Lord, my soul, Praise and mag - ni - fy his name,

Praise . . and mag - ni-

mf

Praise him, praise him, praise him, Praise ye the Lord, my soul, Praise and mag - ni - fy his name,

p

begin over

Mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name, Praise and mag - ni - fy his name, mag - ni - fy the Lord.

fy . . . . his ho - ly name, Praise . . . and mag - - ni - fy . . . . the Lord.

Mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name, Praise and mag - ni - fy his name, mag - ni - fy the Lord.


ff
Praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord, Praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord; Praise and mag - ni - fy,
m
Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do.
ff
Praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord, Praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord; Praise and mag - ni - fy,
*
begin *
1st time.
2d time.
Praise and mag - ni - fy, mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name, Oh, mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name.
1st time.
2d time.
Praise and mag - ni - fy, mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name, Oh, mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name.
Omit 2nd time
begin o

The Wicked are like the Troubled Sea.

Isaiah LVII; 20–21.

J. B. HERBERT.

The wick - ed are like the trou - bled sea, whose wa - ters can not rest, . . . The

The wick - ed are like the trou - bled sea, . . . whose wa - ters can not rest, The

The wick ed are like the trou - bled sea, whose wa - ters can not, can not rest, The

wick - ed are like the trou - bled sea, whose wa - ters can not, can not rest.

rest. . . Fine.

wick - ed are like the trou-bled sea, ... whose wa - ters can not, can not rest.

wick - ed are like the trou - bled sea, whose wa - ters can not rest. . . .

There is no peace, saith my God, to the wick - ed, there is no peace,

There is no peace, saith my God, to the wick - ed, there is no peace, ... there is no

there is no peace,

there is no peace, there is no peace, saith my God, to the wick - ed, there is no peace.

D. C.

peace, ... there is no peace, saith my God, to the wick - ed, there is no peace.

there is no peace,

Israel's Sons with one Accord.

ROSSINI. Abridged for choirs.

Soprano Solo.

{Raise a song, a song of joy;
Save her from each hos - tile band.} God will guard, will guard Je-

Chorus.

{Is-rael's sons, with one ac - cord, Raise a song, a song of joy;
God will guard Je-ru - sa - lem, Save her from each hos - tile band.} Praise the Lord with one ac-

Base Solo. **Cho.**

ru - salem. He hath saved her in the gloom - y night, the night . . . of trou - ble.

cord, for he hath saved Je - ru - sa - lem, and broke the chains of i - ron might.

f

{Israel's sons, with one ac-cord, Raise a song, a song of
{God will guard Jeru - sa - lem, Save her from each hos - tile

ff *p* *f*

{God will guard Je-ru - sa-lem; He will guard us;}
{Save her from each hostile band; He will save us;}

{Israel's sons, with one ac-cord, Raise a song, a song of
{God will guard Je-ru - sa - lem, Save her from each hos - tile

ff *p* *f*

1st. 2d.

joy;
. . . band.

The Lord will guard Je - ru - sa - lem.

joy;
. . . . band.

The Lord will guard Je - ru - sa - lem.

Cho.

Solo.
The Lord will guard, will guard Jerusalem, The Lord will guard Je - ru - sa - lem.

In thy Fear will I Worship.

Psalm v: 7, 8.

J. H. FILLMORE.

p **Moderato.**

But as for me, in the mul - ti - tude of thy lov - ing kind-ness will I come un - to thy house.

p **Cres - - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - - do.**

But as for me, in the mul - ti - tude of thy lov - ing kind-ness will I come un - to thy house.

In thy fear will I worship toward thy ho - ly tem - ple.

Dim. - - - - - - - - - - - - *m* **DUET.**

In thy fear will I worship toward thy ho - ly tem - ple. Lead me, O Lord, in thy right - eous - ness,


And in the mul - ti - tude of thy lov - ing kind-ness,
Cres. - - - - - - - - - -
Make thy way plain be - fore my face, And in the mul - ti - tude of thy lov - ing kind - ness,
will I come un-to thy house, In thy fear will I worship toward thy ho - ly tem-ple. A - men. A - men.
cen - - - - - - - do.
Dim.
Rit e dim.
will I come un-to thy house, In thy fear will I worship toward thy ho - ly tem-ple. A - men. A - men.

Why will ye Die?

Ezekiel XXXIII: 11.

J. B. HERBERT.

Con espres.

m

Cres. **Dim.**

As I live, saith the Lord, I have no pleas - ure, no pleas - ure in the death of the wick - ed, but

Cres - - - - - - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - - - - do.

that the wick - ed turn, turn from his way— but that the wick - ed turn from his way and live. Oh,

ff

Dim e Rit. - - - - -

turn ye, turn ye, turn ye, for why will ye die? Oh, why will ye die?

Though your Sins be as Scarlet.*

Isaiah 1: 18.

J. B. H.

Tho' your sins be as scar - let, they shall be white as snow; Tho' they be red like crim - son,

they shall be as wool; Tho' your sins be as scar - let, they shall be white as snow; Tho'

Slow.

they be red like crim - son, they shall be as wool. Saith the Lord.

*This and the preceding anthem may be sung in connection.

Show me Thy Ways, O Lord.

Psalm xxv: 4, 5.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.



Piu mosso. Cres.

thou art the God of my sal - va - tion, For thou art the God of my sal - va - tion, For

thou art the God of my sal - va - tion, For thou art the God of my sal - va - tion, For

f Dim. Rit e dim. *pp*

thou art the God of my sal - va - tion, On thee do I wait all the day. A - men. A - men.

f

thou art the God of my sal - va - tion, On thee do I wait all the day. A - men. A - men.

Christ is Risen. (Easter.)

1 Cor. xv : 20-22.

J. B. HERBERT.

Moderato.

mf *f* *m*

Christ is ris - en from the dead, Christ is ris - en from the dead, and be-

pp

come the first fruits, and be - come the first fruits of them that slept.

them that slept.

them that slept.

mp

Rit. e dim. - - - -

For since by man came death, by man came al - so the res - ur - rec - tion of the dead:

p **A tempo.** **Cres.**

For as in A-dam all die, as in A - dam all die, E - ven so in Christ,

- cen - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - do.

e - ven so in Christ, e - ven so in Christ shall all be made a - live.

f **Cres.** *ff* **Sempre.** **Rit.**

E - ven so in Christ shall all, shall all be made a - live. A - men. A - men.

Sing to Jehovah.

Spirited and with strong accent. **Cres.** * * *

Sing, sing, sing to Je - ho - vah, Sing, sing, sing to Je - ho - vah;

Dim. **Rit.**

Sing, sing, sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag - ni - fy his name, his ho - ly name.

Tempo. **Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - - - - - - do.**

Ex - alt him, ex - alt him, ex - alt him, ex - alt him, ex - alt him and mag - ni - fy his name.

Sing, sing, sing to Je - ho - vah, Sing, sing, sing to Je - ho - vah;

Cres.

Sing, sing, sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag - ni - fy his name, his

Cres.

ff

Rit e dim.

ho - ly name, and mag - ni - fy his name, his ho - ly name.

Think on these Things.

Philippians IV : 8.

Moderato.

J. B. H.

What - so ev - er things are true, (are true,) what - so - ev - er things are hon - est,

What - so - ev - er things are true, what - so - ev - er things are hon - est,

What - so - ev - er things are just, (are just,) what - so - ev - er things are pure, are pure,

What - so - ev - er things are just, what - so - ev - er things are pure,

Whatso - ev - er things are love - ly, what-so - ev - er things are of good re - port, whatso - ev - er things are

Whatso - ev - er things are love - ly, what-so - ev - er things are of good re - port, whatso - ev - er things are

love - ly, What - so - ev - er things are of good re - port, If there be a - ny vir - tue, and

love - ly, What - so - ev - er things are of good re - port, If there be a - ny vir - tue, and

Think on these Things. Concluded.



Be ye Followers of God.

Ephesians v : 1, 2.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

Be ye there - fore fol - low - ers of God as dear children, Be ye there - fore

p **Cres.**

fol - low - ers of God as dear chil - dren, and walk in love, walk in love, as

f *pp* **Rit.**

Christ hath al - so lov - ed us, and giv - en him - self . . for us, and giv - en him - self for us.

Praise the Everlasting King.

JAS. H. FILLMORE, by per.

Soprano. *mf*

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - - - en, To his feet thy trib-ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - - - vor To our fa-thers in dis - tress;

Alto. *p*

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet thy trib-ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To our fa-thers in dis - tress;

p

mf

Ransomed, healed, restored, for - giv - - - en, Who, like me, his praise should sing.
Praise him still the same for - ev - - - er, Slow to chide and swift to bless.

p

Ran - somed, healed, restored, for - giv - en, Who, like me, his praise should sing.
Praise him still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide and swift to bless.

p

ff *f*

Praise him, Praise him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King;

ff *f*

Praise him, ev - er praise him, Praise him, ev - er praise him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King;

ff *f*

Oh, praise him;

ff

Praise him, Praise him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.

ff

Praise him, ev - er praise him, Praise him, ev-er praise him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.

ff

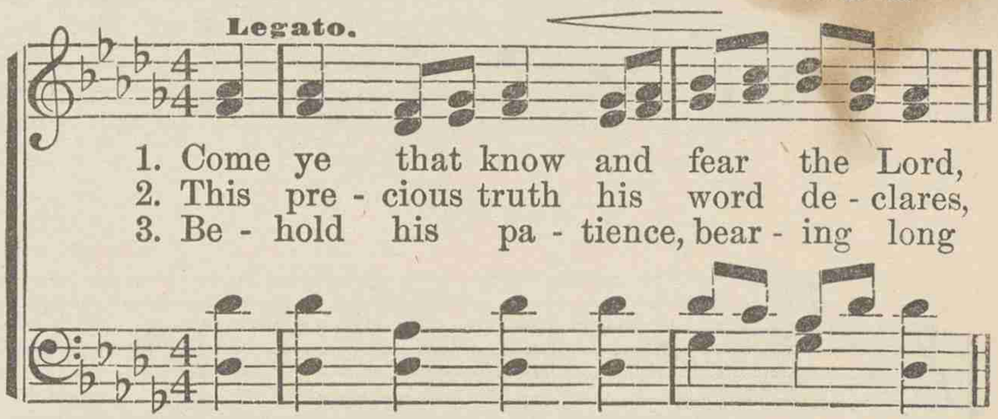
Now Blessed be the Lord. (Doxology.)

J. B. H.



God is Love.

J. B. H.





W. IRVING HARTSHORN.

QUARTET.

Fre - quent the day of God re - turns, To shed its quick - 'ning beams,

Fre - quent the day of God re - turns, To shed its quick - 'ning beams,

And yet how slow de - vo-tion burns, How lan - guid are its flames!

And yet how slow de - vo - tion burns, How lan - guid are its flames!

And yet how slow de - vo-tion burns, How lan - guid are its flames!

Frequent the Day. Continued.

SOLO SOP. Obligato.

Ac - cept . . our faint at - tempts to love; Our frail - ties, Lord, for - give;

CHORUS. Softly.

Ac - cept our faint at - tempts to love; Our frail - ties, Lord, for - give;

We would . . be like thy saints . . a - bove, And praise thee while . . we live.

We would be like thy saints a - bove, And praise thee while we live.

CHORUS.

In - crease, O Lord, our faith and hope, And fit us to as - cend, Where the as - sem - bly
Where we shall breathe in heavenly air, In heaven-ly lus - ter shine, Be - fore the throne of

In - crease, O Lord, our faith and hope, And fit us to as - cend, Where the as - sem - bly
Where we shall breathe in heavenly air, In heaven-ly lus - ter shine, Be - fore the throne of

ne'er breaks up, The Sab - bath ne'er shall end.
God ap - pear, And feast on love di - - vine, And feast on love di - vine.

ne'er breaks up, The Sab - bath ne'er shall end.
God ap - pear, And feast on love di - - vine, And feast on love di - vine.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul. (No. 2.)

E. COOK.

Treble Solo.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly, While the bil - lows near me roll,
2. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, Boundless love in thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint,

Organ

Base Solo.

While the tempest still is high. Hide me, oh, my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is thy name, Prince of Peace and Righteous-ness.

CHORUS.

Safe in - to the hav - en guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

Most un - worth - y, Lord, I am, Thou art full of love and grace.

Alto Solo.

Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee, Leave oh, leave me
Plen - teous grace with thee is found, Grace to par - don all my sins; Let the heal - ing

CHORUS.

not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on thee is staid, All my
streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly

help from thee I bring, Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.

let me take of thee; Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Softly now the Light of Day. (Opening.)

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

p

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a - way:
2. Soon for me the light of day. Shall for-ev-er pass a - way:

pp

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a-way:
2. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a-way:

pp

Rit.

A tempo.

Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, I would commune with thee, Lord, I would commune with thee.

Then from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

Sing unto the Lord.

J. M. BLOSE.



From "Normal Echoes," by per. S. Brainard's Sons.

Sing un-to the Lord and sound his praise for ev - er-more, Sing un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord,

Oh, sing . . . un-to the Lord, Oh,

praise . . for ev - er-more,

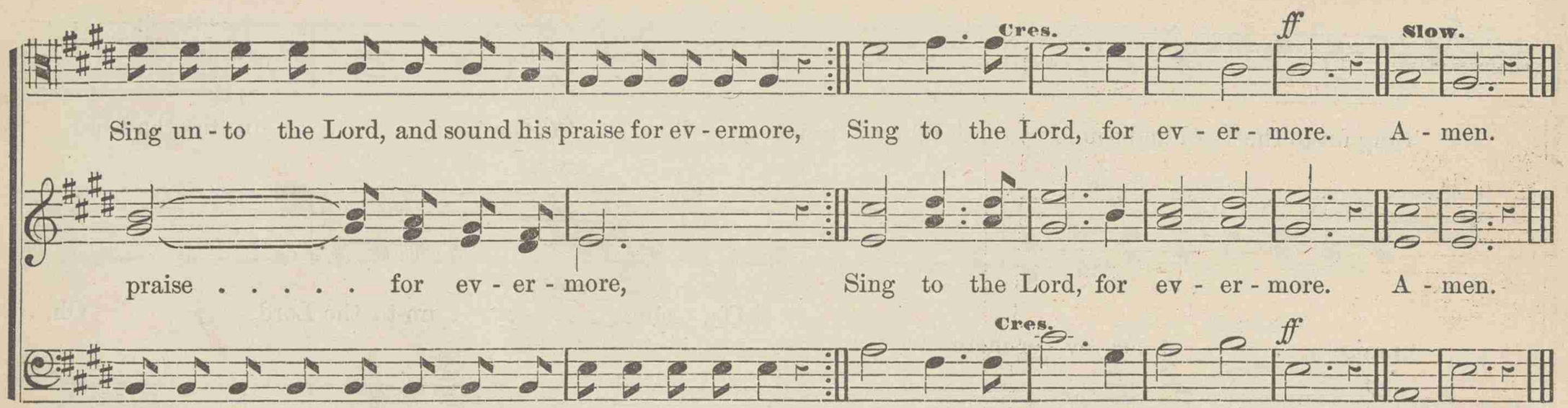
Sing un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord,

Sing un - to the Lord for ev - er-more, Sing un - to the Lord, and sound his praise,

Sing . . unto the Lord, Oh, sing . . . unto the Lord, . . and sound his

Sing un - to the Lord for ev - er-more, Sing un - to the Lord, and sound his praise,

Sing unto the Lord. Concluded.



The Strain Upraise. (Chant.)

DR. HAYES.



To thy Temple. (Opening.)

J. B. HERBERT.

Rather fast.

1. To thy tem - ple we re - pair, Lord, we love to wor - ship there, When with - in the
2. While thy glo - rious name is sung, Tune our lips, un - loose our tongue; Then our joy - ful
3. From thy house when we re - turn, Let our hearts with - in us burn; That at ev'n - ing

vale we meet Thee up - on the mer - cy - seat.
souls shall bless Thee, the Lord our Right-eous - ness.
we may say, "We have walked with God to-day."

Refuge of my Soul.

J. B. H.

1. Dear Ref - uge of my wea - ry soul,
2. To thee I tell each ris - ing grief,
3. But oh, when gloom - y doubts pre - vail,
4. Yet, gra - cious Lord, where shall I flee?

On thee, when sor - rows rise, On thee, when waves of trou - ble roll, My faint - ing hope re - lies.
For thou a - lone canst heal; Thy word can bring a sweet re - lief, For ev - 'ry pain I feel.
I fear to call thee mine; The springs of com - fort seem to fail, And all my hopes de - cline.
Thou art my on - ly trust; And still my soul would cleave to thee, Tho' pros - trate in the dust.

Lord of my Salvation.

Arranged from DE MONTI.

Moderato.

Lord of my sal - va - tion, Lord of my sal - va - tion, Be thou

ev - er, ev - er near me, Lord of my sal - va - tion,

Lord of my sal - va - tion, Be thou ev - - er near to

Fine.

me, Be thou ev - - er near to me.

p *f* *p*

I will trust, will trust . . . in thee, will trust in

f Rit. D. C.

thee, will trust . . . in thee, will trust in thee, will trust in thee.

Rit.

O Praise the Lord.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

Allegretto.

Oh, praise the Lord, Oh, praise the Lord, All, all ye peo-ple, All, all ye na-tions,

Oh, praise the Lord, Oh, praise the Lord, All, all ye peo-ple, All, all ye na-tions,

And the truth of the Lord en-dur-eth for-

For his mer-ci-ful kind-ness is great toward us, And the truth of the Lord en-dur-eth for-

ev - er, And the truth of the

ev - er, For his mer-ci - ful kind - ness is great toward us, And the truth of the

Rit. - - - Tempo.

Cres. *f*

Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er. O praise him, O praise him, A men, A - men.

f

Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, O praise him, O praise him, A - men, A - men.

Remember the Sabbath Day.

J. B. HERBERT.

p **DUET. Andante.**

Re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber the Sab - bath day, re - mem - ber to keep it ho - ly.

TRIO. **Cres.** **Dim.**

Re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber the Sab - bath day, re - mem - ber to keep it ho - ly.

TENOR.

Inst.

Base Solo.

Thus saith the Lord: Re-mem-ber, re-mem-ber the Sab - bath day, remember to keep it ho - ly.

CHORUS.

Cres.

Thus saith the Lord: Re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber the Sab - bath day, re-

Thus saith the Lord: Re - mem - - - - - ber the Sab - bath day, re-

Dim.

mem - ber to keep it ho - ly. Thus saith the Lord.

mem - ber to keep it ho - ly. Thus saith the Lord.

Oh, Deign to hear us.*

H. S. PERKINS.

m **Soprano Solo.** *p*

Oh, deign to hear us, Oh, deign to hear us, Oh, deign to hear us while we pray

m *p*

Quartet or Chorus.

p **Cres.** *pp*

Oh, deign to hear us, to hear us, Oh, deign to hear us while we pray. Hear us.

p

Oh, deign to hear us, to hear us, Oh, deign to hear us while we pray. Hear us.

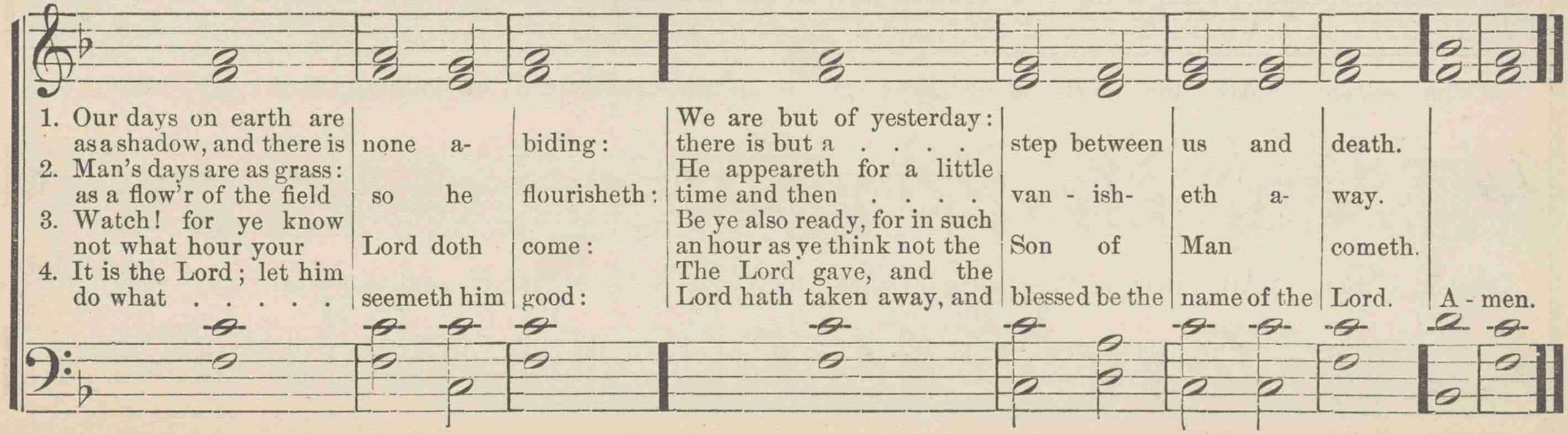
p

*From "Perkin's Choir Anthems," by per.



Our Days on Earth. (Funeral.)

TALLIS.



Praise the Father.

GOUNOD.

f

Praise be to the Fa - ther, to the Son and Ho - ly Spir - it! Praise him ev - 'ry

f

Praise be to the Fa - ther, to the Son and Ho - ly Spir - it! Praise him ev - 'ry

f

ff

na - tion, All the earth shall re - joice in him. Praise the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the

ff

na - tion, All the earth shall re - joice in him. Praise the Fa - ther. Glo - ry to the

ff

Cres - - - - -

Lord our King, Glo - ry to his ev - er - last - ing name. Let all earth be glad, re-

Lord our King, Glo - ry to his ev - er - last - ing name. Let all earth be glad, re-

Cres - - - - -

- cen - - - - - do. 1st time.

joic - ing in his love, Oh, praise ye the Lord!

joic - ing in his love, Oh, praise ye the Lord!

- cen - - - - - do. 1st time.

ff 2d time.

praise ye the Lord!

ff

praise ye the Lord!

2d time.

Seek not on Earth thy Home.

J. B. H.



One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

J. B. H.



I Sing th'almighty Power of God.

Very bold.

1. I sing th'al - might - y power of God, That made the mount - ains rise; Tha
2. I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day; The
3. Lord! how thy won - ders are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn mine eye! If

spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies. I
moon shines full at his com - mand, And all the stars o - bey. I
I sur - vey the ground I tread; Or gaze up - on the sky! I

sing th'al - might - y power of God, Th'al - might - y power of God.
sing the wis - dom of the Lord, The wis - dom of the Lord.
sing the won - ders of the Lord, The won - ders of the Lord.

I sing,

Th'al - might - y power of God.
The wis - dom of the Lord.
The won - ders of the Lord.

Hallelujah.

From HANDEL'S Messiah. Abridged for small choirs.

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, For the Lord God om - nip - o - tent

reign - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, For the Lord

God om - nip - o - tent reign - eth, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

p *f*

The king - dom of this world is be - come the king-dom of our Lord and of his

Christ, and of his Christ; And he shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, King of

Christ; And he shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er and ev - er,

Hallelujah. Concluded.

kings and Lord of lords, King of kings and Lord of lords, and he shall reign for-

and he shall reign for - ev - er and

King of kings and Lord of lords.

- ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er,

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

Psalm xlvii : 1, 6.

J. B. H.

Spirited.

Clap your hands, Oh, clap your hands, Oh, clap your hands, all, all ye peo - ple: shout, shout un-to God, shout,

Coda after D. C.

shout un - to God, shout un - to God with the voice of triumph. A-men, A - men. Sing praises, sing

prais-es, sing praises to our God, Sing prais - es, sing prais - es, sing prais - es to our King.

D. C.

Let all Bitterness.

Ephesians IV: 31, 32.

J. B. HERBERT.

With strong accent.

Let all bit-ter-ness and wrath, and an-ger, and clam-or, and e-vil speak-ing be

Let all bit-ter-ness and wrath, and an-ger, and clam-or, and e-vil speak-ing be

Andante.

Rit. - - -

Andante.

p

put a-way, a-way from you, And be ye kind one to an-oth-er; ten-der,

p

put a-way from you, And be ye kind one to an-oth-er; ten-der

p

put a-way, a-way from you,

heart - ed, yes, ten - der heart - ed, for - giv - ing one an - oth - er, for - giv - ing one an-

heart - ed, yes, ten - der heart - ed, for - giv - ing one an - oth - er, for - giv - ing one an-

oth - er, As God, for Christ's sake, hath for - giv - en you, As God, for Christ's sake, hath for-giv - en you.

Rit. e Dim.

oth - er, As God, for Christ's sake, hath for - giv - en you, As God, for Christ's sake, hath for-giv - en you.

Now is Christ Risen.

Arr. from BILLINGS, by J B. H.

Moderato.

Now is Christ ris - en from the dead, and be - come the first fruits of them that slept.

Base Solo.

Now is Christ ris - en from the dead, and be - come the first fruits of them that slept.

Now is Christ ris - en from the dead, and be - come the first fruits of them that slept.

Con moto.

mf

He rose! he rose! He burst the bars of death! He rose! he rose! He burst the bars of death!

f

He rose! he rose! He burst the bars of death! He rose! he rose! He burst the bars of death!

Con spirito. **Semper.** *ff*

He burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave! He burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the

grave! Halle - lu-jah! hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lujah! A-men! hal-le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lujah! A-men!

An House not made with Hands.

2 Corinthians v: 1, 6, 8.

J. B. H.

For we know that if our earth - ly house of this tab - er - na - cle were dis - solved,

we have a build - ing of God, an house not made with hands,

Fine.

E - ter - nal, e - ter - nal, e - ter - nal in the heav - ens.

There - fore we are al - ways con - fi - dent, know - ing that whilst at home in the

bod - y, we are ab - sent from the Lord; Yes, we are con - fi - dent, and

will - ing to be ab - sent from the bod - y, and be pres - ent with the Lord.

D. C.

How Sweet to Leave the World Awhile. (Opening.)

J. B. HERBERT.

p **Andante sostenuto.** **Cres - - - cen - - - - - - do.**

1. How sweet to leave the world a - while, And seek the pres - ence of our Lord!
2. From bu - sy scenes we now re - treat, That we may here con - verse with thee;
3. "Chief of ten thou - sand!" now ap - pear, That we by faith may see thy face;

2. Ah, Lord! be - hold us at thy feet; Let this
3. Oh, speak, that we thy voice may hear, And let

1. Dear Sav - iour! on thy peo-ple smile, And come
1. Dear Sav - iour! on thy peo - ple smile, And come ac - cord - ing to thy word.
2. Ah, Lord! be - hold us at thy feet; Let this the gate of heav - en be.
3. Oh, speak, that we thy voice may hear, And let thy pres - ence fill this place.

1. Hark! the sounds of glad - ness From a dis - tant shore, Like re - lief from
2. I - dols late - ly bowed to, Lie by all ab - horred; And the peo - ple
3. Long the foe re - sist - ed, Loth to yield his prey; Ev - 'ry power en-

sad - ness; Sor - row now no more. 'Tis the Lord has done it,
crowd to Tem - ples of the Lord; What a change! how glo - rious!
list - ed, And main - tained the day; But his arm is shat - tered,

In his day of power; His own arm hath won it; Praise him ev - er - more.
Lord, thine arm is strong, Thou hast proved vic - to - rious, Tho' the fight was long.
And the slaves are free; All his force is scat - tered; Glo - ry, Lord, to thee.

The Ransomed of the Lord.

Isaiah xxxv: 10.

J. B. HERBERT.

Spirited.

And the ran-somed of the Lord shall re - turn, shall re - turn, and come with songs to Zi - on.

And the ran-somed of the Lord shall re - turn, shall re - turn, and come with songs to Zi - on.

And ev - er - last-ing joy shall be up-on their heads, And ev - er - last-ing joy shall be up - on their heads; And

Rit. e Dim.

sor - row and sigh - ing, sor - row and sigh - ing shall flee a - way, . . shall flee . a - way.

Let Thy Mercy, O Lord.

HAYDN.

Andante.

Let thy mer - cy, O Lord, be up - on us, ac - cord - ing as we hope, we

mf Dim.

hope in thee, we hope in thee. Let thy mer - cy be up - on us, thy

Let thy Mercy, O Lord. Concluded.

Dim. *mf*

mer - cy be up - on us, up - on us, O Lord, ac - cord - ing as we hope in

p As we hope . . in thee.

thee, ac - cord - ing as we hope, we hope in thee, as we hope in thee,

p

pp *p* As we hope . . . in thee.

as we hope in thee, as we hope in thee, as we hope in thee.

MALE VOICES. J. B. HERBERT.

p **Moderato.** **Cres.**

When this mor - tal shall have put on im - mor-tal - i - ty, then shall be brought to pass the

Cres. **Cres.** *f*

say - ing that is writ - ten, Death is swal-lowed up in vic - to - ry. O Grave!

where is thy vic - to - ry? O Death! where is thy sting? O Grave! where is thy vic - to - ry?

When this Mortal. Continued.

Allegro Moderato.

O Death! where is thy sting? where? Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, Oh,

thanks be to God which giv - - eth us the

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, the

vic - to - ry, Oh, thanks be to God, which

vic - to - ry, Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, which

giv - - eth us the vic - to - ry,

giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God,

Oh, thanks . . . be to God, Oh,

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, the

thanks . . . be to God, which giv - - - - - eth us the

ff Rit. e dim. *pp*

vic - to - ry, through our Lord Je - sus Christ A - men, and A - men.

vic - to - ry through our Lord Je - sus Christ.

We'll Crowd thy Gates.

DR. MADAN. Arr.

Allegro Maestoso.

We'll crowd thy gates with thank-ful songs, High as the heav'n our voic-es raise:

And earth with all her thou-sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Attacca.

f *p*

Wide, wide as the world is thy com-mand, Vast as e-ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty thy love;

f

Firm as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move.

p *m* *f*

When roll - ing years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move.

p *m* *f*

When roll - ing years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move.

The Good Samaritan.

ANON. J. B. HERBERT.

In chanting style. May be sung as a Solo.

1. A trav - 'ler fell a - mong the thieves; He was crushed like au - tumn leaves, He was beat - en
2. Void of hope was he, when lo! On his way to Jer - i - cho, Came a priest se-
3. Broad were his phy - lac - ter - ies, And his calm and ho - ly eyes, Looked a - bove earth's
4. Then approached with rever-end pace, One of the e - lect - ed race, The chos - en min - is-
5. Then came a Sa - mar - i - tan, A de - spised, re - ject - ed man, Out-lawed by the

like the sheaves Up - on the threshing floor. There up - on the pub - lic way, In the shadow-less
rene and slow, His jour - ney just be - gun. Many a sil - ver bell and gem, Glit-tered on his
van - i - ties, And gazed up - on the sky. He the suf - f'ring one de - scried, But with saint - ly
ters of grace, Who bore the ark of God. He a Le - vite, and a high Ex-em - plar of hu-
Jew - ish ban, As one in bonds to sin. He, be - held the poor man's need, Bound his wounds, and

heat of day, Bleed - ing, stripped and bound he lay, And seemed to breathe no more.
har - ness' hem; Be - hind him gleamed Je - ru - sa - lem In th'un - cloud - ed sun.
looks of pride, Passed by on the oth - er side, And left him there to die.

man - i - ty, Like - wise passed the suf - f'rer by E'en as the dust he trod.
with all speed Set him on his own good steed, And brought him to the inn.

REFRAIN.* After each stanza except second.

p

{"What - so - ev - er thou hast done,
To this poor and suf - f'ring one,} Thou hast done to me."

p

{"What - so - ev - er thou hast done,
To this poor and suf - f'ring one,} Thou hast done to me."

pp

Inst.

* Refrain subdued, and, if convenient, in another room.

Holy Trinity.

Andante. **J. B. H.**

1. Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, We con - fess with joy, That our life and whole sal - va - tion

2. Had we an - gels' tongues, With ser - aph - ic songs, Bow - ing hearts and knees be - fore thee,

1. Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, We con-fess with joy,
2. Had we an - gels' tongues, With ser-aph - ic songs,

Cres - - - - cen - - - - do.

Flow from God's blest in - car - na - tion, And his death for us, On the shame-ful cross.

Tri - une God, we would a - dore thee In the high - est strain, For the Lamb once slain.

Wake the Song of Jubilee.

J. B. H.

Spirited.

1. Wake the song of Ju - - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er . . the sea;
2. All ye na - tions join . . and sing, "Christ, of lords and kings, . . is King!"
3. Now the des - ert lands . . re - joice, And the is - lands join . . their voice;

1. Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea;
2. All ye nations join and sing, "Christ, of lords and kings, is King!"
3. Now the des-ert lands re - joice, And the is-lands join their voice;

Now is come the prom - ised hour; Je - sus reigns with sov - 'reign power.

Let it sound from shore to shore, "Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more."
Joy the whole cre - a - tion sings, "Je - sus is the King of kings."

Let my Mouth be Filled with thy Praise.

From ZINGARELLI.

f **Allegro.**

Oh, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, be fill - ed with thy praise,

f *m*

Oh, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, be fill - ed with thy praise, That I may sing,

f

That I may sing, That I may sing of thy glo - ry and hon - or

f

Cres.

That I may sing, That I may sing, That I may sing of thy glo - ry and hon - or

f


f
all the day long. That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day long, That I may
That I may sing . . . . . .
f
all the day . . long. That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day long, That I may
f
That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day long, That I may


sing . . . all the day long. Oh, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy
sing of thy glo - ry all the day long.
m
sing of thy glo - ry all the day long. Oh, let my mouth, . . Oh, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy
sing of thy glo - ry all the day long.

Let my Mouth be Filled with thy Praise. Concluded.

praise, Oh, let my mouth, Oh, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, That I may sing of thy glo - ry

praise, Oh, let my mouth, Oh, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, That I may sing of thy glo - ry

All the day long.

all the day long, That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day long, All the day long, all the day long.

all the day long, That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day long, All the day long, all the day long.

All the day long, all the day long.

His Banner over Me.

GERALD MASSEY. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Sur - round - ed by un - num - bered foes, A - gainst my soul the bat - tle goes!
2. Its sword my spir - it will not yield, Tho' flesh may faint up - on the field;
3. My cloud of bat - tle dust may dim, His veil of splen - dor cur - tain him!

Yet tho' I wea - ry, sore dis - tressed, I know that I shall reach my rest;
He waves be - fore my fad - ing sight, The branch of palm, the crown of light;
And in the mid - night of my fear, I may not feel him stand - ing near;

I lift my tear - ful eyes a - bove, His ban - ner o - ver me is love.
I lift my bright'ning eyes a - bove, His ban - ner o - ver me is love.
But, as I lift mine eyes a - bove, His ban - ner o - ver me is love.

"My Sheep hear my Voice."

St. John x : 27, 28.

J. B. H.

DUET. Andante.

My sheep hear my voice, hear my voice, and I know them, and they fol - low me.

QUARTET.

Fine.

My sheep hear my voice, hear my voice, and I know them, and they fol - low me.

CHORUS. Moderato.

And I give un - to them e - ter - nal life, e - ter - - nal life,

I give un - to them e - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal life,

And I give un-to them e-ter-nal life, e-ter--nal life.

I give un-to them e-ter-nal life, e-ter-nal life.

And they . . . shall nev--er, they shall nev-er per-ish,

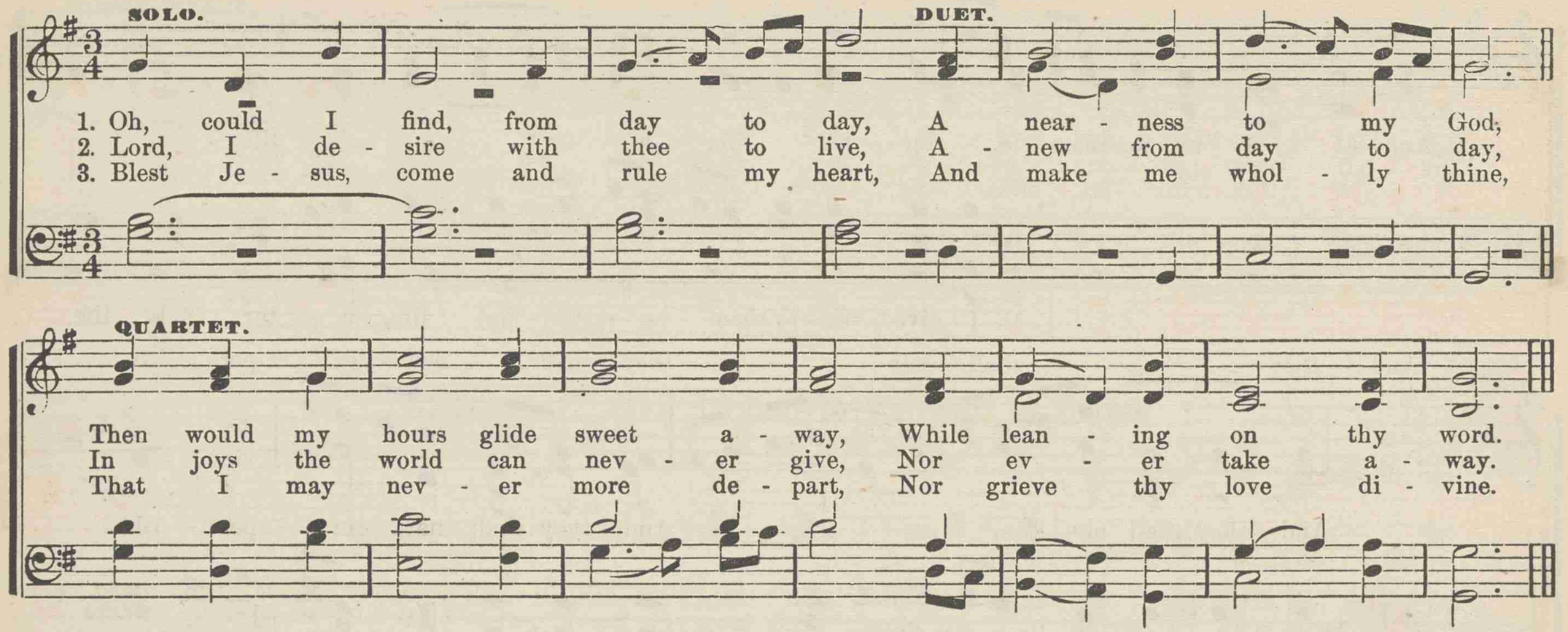
And they shall nev-er per-ish, And they shall nev-er per-ish,

Neith----er shall a-----ny pluck them out of my hand. D. C.

Nei-ther shall a-ny, nei-ther shall a-ny pluck them out of my hand.

Oh, Could I Find.

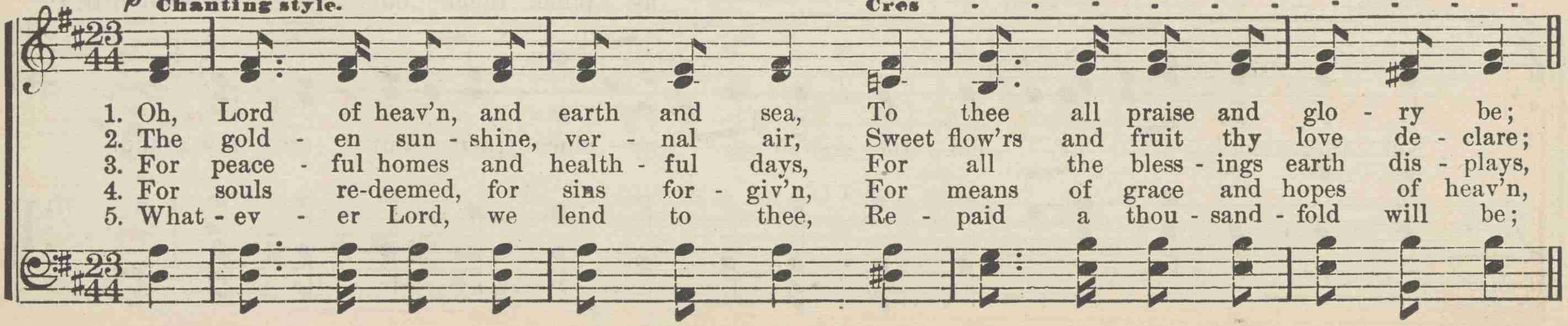
Suggested by one of B. F. BAKER'S Compositions.

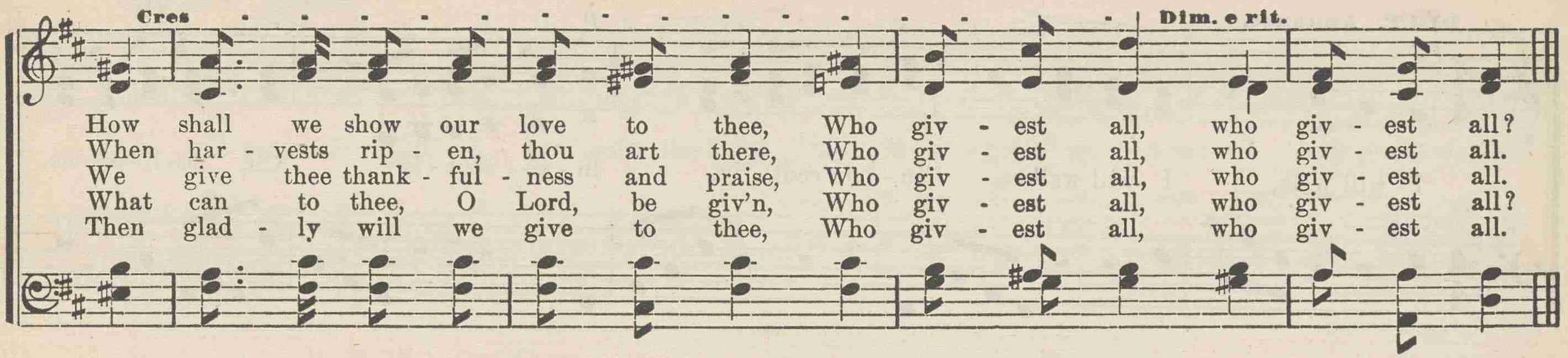


Giving to God.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, D. D.

J. B. H.





Sweet is the Day of Sacred Rest. (Opening.)



I will Walk Innocently.

From CHAPPEL.

DUET. Andante.

p *p*

I will walk, I will walk in - no - cent - ly, in - no - cent - ly; Oh, de - liv-er me,

Oh, de - liv - er me, and be mer - ci - ful . . un - to me; Oh, be mer - ci - ful,

Oh, be mer - ci - ful, Oh, be mer - ci - ful un - to me.

Inst.

CHORUS. Allegro.

I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con - gre - ga - tion; I will praise the Lord,

I will praise the Lord in the con - gre - ga - tion; I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord

I will praise the Lord in the con - gre - ga - tion; I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord

in the con - gre - ga - tion; I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord

I will Walk Innocently. Concluded.

in the con - gre - ga - tion; I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord

f

in the con - gre - ga - tion; I will praise the Lord in the con - gre-

ga - tion; I will praise the Lord in the con - gre - ga - tion. Praise the Lord.

f **Adagio.**

What Then?

Words arranged by the late Rev. Dr. R. C. MATTHEWS.

J. B. HERBERT.

1. Aft - er the joys of earth, Aft - er its songs of mirth,
3. Aft - er this emp - ty name, Aft - er this wea - ry frame,
5. Aft - er this sad fare - well, To a world loved too well,

Rit. e Dim. Fine.

Aft - er its hours of light, Aft - er its dreams so bright, What then? what then?
Aft - er this con - scious smart, Aft - er this ach - ing heart, What then? what then?
Aft - er this si - lent bed, With the for - got - ten dead, What then? what then?

2. On - ly an emp - ty name, On - ly a wea - ry frame,
On - ly a con - scious smart, On - ly an ach - ing heart, Then! then! then!

4. On - ly a sad fare - well, To . . a world loved too well,
On - ly a si - lent bed, With . the for - got - ten dead, Then! then! then!

Father, Hear the Prayer we Offer.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Soprano Solo.
Andante.

1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer, Not for ease that prayer shall be;
2. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly qui - et stay;

But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour - age - eous - ly.
But would smite the liv - ing fount - ains From the rocks a - long our way.

QUARTET or CHORUS.

Cres. - - - - - Dim. - - - Cres. - - - - - - - Dim. -

Be our strength in hours of weak - ness; In our wand'rings, be our guide;

Cres. - - - - - Dim. - - - Cres. - - - - - - - Dim. -

Be our strength in hours of weak - ness; In our wand'rings, be our guide;

Cres. - - - - - - - - - -

Through en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be thou at our side.

Cres. - - - - - - - - - -

Through en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be thou at our side.

Preserve Me, O Lord.

Psalm XVI: 1. XVII: 8.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

Pre - serve me, O Lord, for in thee do I trust, pre - serve me, pre - serve me;

Pre - serve me, O Lord, for in thee do I trust, pre - serve me, pre - serve me;

Pre - serve me, O Lord, for in thee do I trust, I trust in thee.

Fine.

Pre - serve me, O Lord, for in thee do I trust, I trust in thee.

Keep me as the ap - ple, as the ap - ple of the eye; Hide me un - der the shadow, the shadow of thy wing;

Keep me as the ap - ple of the eye; Hide me un - der the shadow of thy wing;

Rit. e Dim.

Oh, keep me as the ap - ple, as the ap - ple of the eye; Hide me un - der the shadow of thy wing.

D. C.

Oh, keep me as the ap - ple of the eye; Hide me un - der the shadow of thy wing.

Put on the Whole Armor of God.

Ephesians VI: 11-17.

J. B. HERBERT.

Spirited.

Cres.

That ye, that ye may be a - ble to stand.

m

Put on the whole ar - mor of God, . .

Cres.

That

That ye, that ye may be a - ble to stand. Put

mf

Put on the whole ar - mor of God, . .

ye . . . . . may be a - ble to stand, That ye . . . . . may be a - ble to stand.

m

Cres.

on the whole ar - mor, the ar - mor of God, Put on the whole ar - mor, the ar - mor of God. Put

m

Cres. *ff*

on the whole ar - mor of God, ... That ye may be a - ble to stand.

the ar - mor of God,

DUET. Tenor & Base. Slower.

Stand there-fore, having your loins girt a - bout with truth, and hav - ing on the breast - plate of

Rit. - - - - - - - - - - - **Dim.** - - - -

right - eous - ness, And your feet shod with the prep - a - ra - tion of the gos - pel of peace.

Put on the Whole Armor of God. Continued.

Soprano Solo. Moderato. Cres.

A-bove all taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts, all the fiery darts of the

Cres.

f DUET. Cres.

wicked, And take the helmet of salva-tion. And the sword of the Spirit which is the word of God

f Cres.

CHORUS. *p* Cres.

Where-fore take un - to you the whole ar - mor of God, that ye may be a - ble to with-

Dim. *m* Cres.

stand in the e - vil day. Where-fore take un - to you the whole ar - mor of God, that

f *ff*

ye may be a - ble, that ye may be a - ble, that ye may be a - ble to stand. A - men.

Strangers and Sojourners.

1 Chronicles XXIX: 15.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante. *m*

Dim - in - uen - - do.

Our days on earth are as a shad - ow, and there is none a - bid - ing,

mf

Rit e dim

Our days on earth are as a shad - ow, and there is none a - bid - ing.

DUET. *p*

We are stran - gers and so - journ - ers here, We are stran - gers and so - journ - ers here,

m

f 1st time. 2d time.

We are stran - gers and so - journ - ers here, as all our fa - thers were, were.

mf Dim - - - - in - uen - do. Rit.

Our days on earth are as a shad - ow, and there is none a - bid - ing,

Slower. Rit. *pp*

There is none a - bid - ing, There is none a - bid - ing, There is none a - bid - ing.

Great and Marvelous.

R. A. SMITH.




Just and true, just and true, Just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.
Just and true, just and true, Just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.
saints. True are all thy ways, thou King of saints, Just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.


Adagio.
A tempo.
Adagio.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, Thou a - lone art ho - ly. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, Thou a - lone art ho - ly. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.

The Lord is Nigh unto Them.

Psalm XXXIV: 18, 19.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

p

The Lord is nigh un - to them that are of a bro - ken heart; And

p **Rit.** - - - - - - - - -

sav - eth such, and sav - eth such as be of a con - trite spir - it.

Inst.

Voices. *f*

Ma - ny are the af - flic - tions of the righteous: But the Lord de - liv - 'reth them out of them all.

Base Solo.

3

Inst. Voices. *f*

Ma - ny are the af - flic - tions of the right - eous; But the Lord de - liv - 'reth them

Base Solo.

3

Rit. A tempo. *p*

out of them all. Yea, the Lord is nigh un - to them that are of a bro - ken heart;

p Rit.

And sav - eth such, and sav - eth such as be of a con - trite spir - it. A - men, A - men.

The Sweetest Voice.

Words by P. STRYKER.

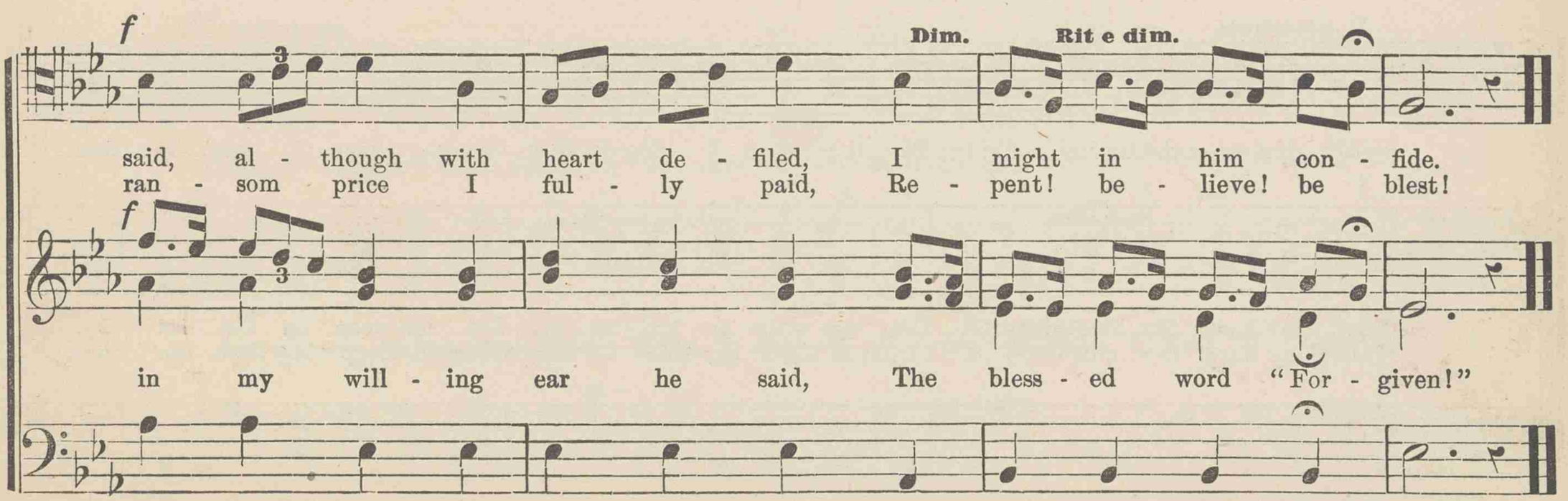
Arr. from DONIZETTI for this work.

DUET. Sopr. and Tenor.

1. I heard a voice, the sweet - est voice That mor - tal ev - er heard; . . . .
2. I saw his face, the fair - est face That mor - tal ev - er saw; . . . . .
3. I felt his love, the strong - est love That mor - tal ev - er felt; . . . . .

Oh! how it made my heart re - joice, And ev - 'ry feel - ing stirred!
I longed the Sav - iour to em - brace, From him new life to draw.
Oh! how it drew my soul a - bove, And made my hard heart melt!


p QUARTET.
m
'Twas Je - sus spoke to me so mild, He called me, called me to his side, And
"Come un - to me," he kind - ly said, "And I will give thee, give thee rest," The
p
m
My bur - den at his feet I laid, And knew the joy, the joy of heaven, As


f
Dim.
Rit e dim.
said, al - though with heart de - filed, I might in him con - fide.
ran - som price I ful - ly paid, Re - pent! be - lieve! be blest!
f
in my will - ing ear he said, The bless - ed word "For - given!"

The Love of Christ.

J. H. TENNEY.

QUARTET.

1. Love, love on earth appears, The wretched throng his way! He heareth all their griefs And wipes their tears a - way.

2. "I die for thee," he said, Behold the cross a - rise! And lo! he bows his head, He bows his head and dies?
3. Now in the grave he's laid, In death's fu - ne - real gloom: Stern watchmen in the shade, A seal up - on the tomb.

p **CHORUS.**

Soft and sweet the strains should be, Sav - iour, when I sing to thee, Sav-iour, when I sing to thee.

p

Soft my harp, thy breathings be, Let me weep on Cal - va - ry, Let me weep on Cal - va - ry.
Hushed my harp, thy mur-murs be, Christ is sleep - ing there for thee, Christ is sleep - ing there for thee.

From "Anthem Offering," by per. of author.

QUARTET.

f

4. The angel came at dawn, The stone is rolled a - way, The living dead is gone, And burst e - ter - nal day!

f

5. He lives! again he lives! I hear the voice of love, He comes to soothe my fears And draw my soul a - bove!

ff CHORUS.

Loud and long the strain should be, Je - sus conquers death for me, Je - sus con-quers death for me.

ff

Joy - ful now the strain should be, When I sing of Cal - va - ry, When I sing of Cal - va - ry.

Psalm CII: 11, 12.

My Days are like a Shadow.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

p

a shad - ow . . .

My days are like a shad - ow that de - clin - eth, My days are like a shad - ow

a shad - ow . . .

that de - clin - eth, My days are like a shad - ow that de - clin - eth, and

Rit. e Dim.

I am with - er - ed like grass, With - er - ed, with - er - ed, with - er - ed like grass.

Spirited and with strong accent.

But thou, O Lord, shalt en - dure for - ev - er, and thy re - mem - brance un - to

all gen - er - a - tions, Thou, O Lord, shalt en - dure for - ev - er,

and thy re - membrance un - to all gen - er - a - tions. A - - - men, A - men.

There were Shepherds. (Christmas.)

Luke II : 8-14.

J. B. HERBERT.

p **Cres - - - - - - -**

There were shep - herds a - bid - ing in the field, keep - ing watch o'er their flock by

cen -

night, and, lo, the an - gel of the Lord came up - on them, and the

do. - **Rit. e dim.**

glo - ry of the Lord shone a - round them; and they were sore a - fraid.

p **SOLO. Sop. or Tenor.** **Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - - do.**

And the angel said unto them, Fear not, fear not, for, behold, I bring you good tidings, good tidings of great joy, For

p **Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do.**

m **Cres - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - do.**

un - to you is born, this day, in the cit-y of Da - vid, a Sav - iour, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

There were Shepherds. Concluded.

Allegro Moderato. **Cres.**

And sud - den - ly there was with the an - gel, Heavenly hosts prais - ing God and say - ing:

f

Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, (glo - ry,) Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, (glo - ry,)

1st time. **2d time.** **Rit e dim.** *pp*

Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, and on earth good will to men, (glory,) earth good will to men, good will.

I Will Sing Praise to Thee.

Adapted from Bordese, by J. A. BUTTERFIELD.





Copyright, 1879, by FILLMORE BROS.

I will Sing Praise to Thee. Continued.

SOLO. Dolce.

I will be glad, I will rejoice in thee, I will sing praises to thee, O

DUO. Dolce.

I will be glad, I will rejoice in thee, I will sing prais-es to thee, O

Lord; I will be glad, I will rejoice in thee, and sing praises to thee, O

CHORUS.

f

I will sing praises to thy name, I will sing un-to thy name, O thou Most

Lord; I will re - joice in thee, I will sing prais - es to thy name,

f CHORUS.

Lord; I will re - joice in thee, I will sing prais - es to thy name, O thou Most

f

I will sing praises to thy name, I will sing unto thy name,

f

High, I will sing un - to thy name, O thou Most High. A - men, A - men.

ff

f

High, I will sing prais - es to thy name, O thou Most High. A - men, A - men.

ff

f

I will sing un - to thy name,

Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem.

NOVELLO.

Andante.

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, They shall pros - per, shall pros - per that love thee.

Peace be with - in, with - in

Peace be with - in thy walls, with - in thy walls, And pros-

Peace be with - in

Peace be with - in, with - in thy walls, with - in

per - i - ty, pros - per - i - ty with - in thy l - - a - ces.

They shall be Mine.

Malachi III: 16, 17.

J. B. HERBERT.

SOLO. Sop. or Tenor.

p

Then they that feared the Lord spake oft-en one to an-oth-er; And the Lord hearkened and heard it: And a

Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do. **Dim e rit.**

book of remembrance was written be-fore him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought up-on his name.

Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do. **Dim e rit.**

They shall be Mine. Continued.






p
Cres.
When thou com - est to make up thy jew - els, dear Lord, may we al - so be thine; . . Oh,
p
Cres.
When thou com - est to make up thy jew - els, dear Lord, may we al - so be thine; . . Oh,
p
Cres.
thine, be thine,
f
Dim. - - - - - - - - -
Rall. - -
when thou com - est to make up thy jew - els, dear Lord, may we al - so be thine, be thine.
thine. . . .
when thou com - est to make up thy jew - els, dear Lord, may we al - so be thine, be thine.
thine. . . .

What Shall it Profit a Man?*

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

Cres. e accel - - - -

What shall it prof - it a man . . . . . if he gain if he

What shall it prof - it a man if he gain, if he

- - - - - - - - - eran - - - do. A tempo. Dim. - - -

gain, if he gain the whole world, and lose, and lose his

e rit - - - A tempo. Cres.

own soul? Or what shall a man give in ex - change for his soul? What shall he give,

*From "Prize Anthem Book," by per. S. Brainard's Sons.

Cres.

what shall he give? Oh, what shall it prof - it a man . . . . . if he

what shall he give? Oh, what? What shall it prof - it a man if he

Cres - - - e accel - - - - - - eran - - do.

gain, if he gain, if he gain the whole wor and lose, and

Dim. Dim. e rit - - - A tempo.

lose his own soul, What prof - it? What prof - it?

What is Life?

James IV ; 14.

J. B. HERBERT.

QUARTET. DUET. *m*

What is our life? 'Tis like a va - por, e'en a va - por that ap - pear-eth for a

Dim - - - - - in - - uen - do. Rit.

lit - tle time, that ap - pear-eth for a lit - tle time, then van - ish - eth a - way.

QUARTET. *mf*

Dim - - - - - - - - in - -

'Tis like a va - por, e'en a va - por that ap - pear-eth for a lit - tle time, that ap - pear-eth for a

- - - uen - - - do.

m *p* *pp*

lit - tle time, then van - ish - eth a - way, van - ish - eth, van - ish - eth, van - ish - eth a - way.

As Pants the Hart.

J. B. HERBERT.

Legato

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine,
3. I sigh to think of hap - pier days, When thou, O Lord! wast nigh;
4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still and thou shalt sing

So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.
Oh, when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine!
When ev - 'ry heart was tuned to praise, And none more blest than I.
The praise of him who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

May the Grace of Christ. (Benediction.)

Arr'd from ROSSINI, for this work

Andante. Duet.

Tenor

p Cres. Dim.

1. May the grace of Christ, our Sav - iour, And the Fa - ther's bound - less

Soprano.

p Cres. Dim.

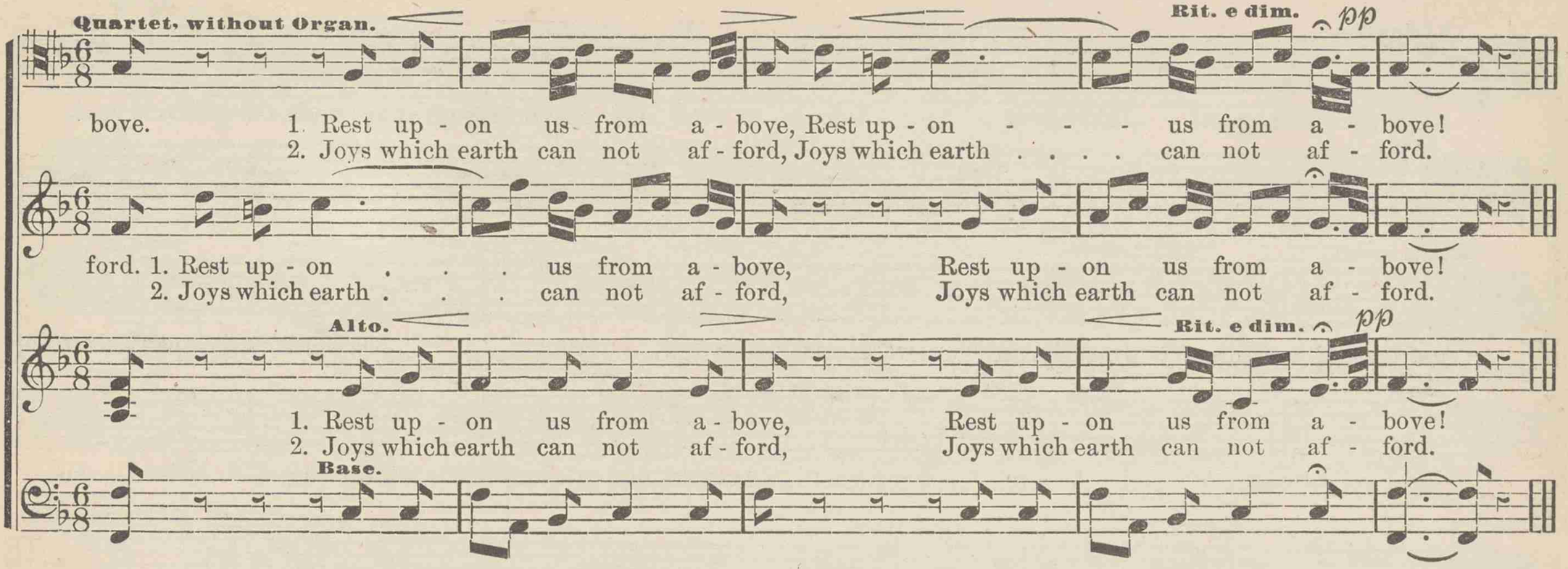
2. Thus may we a - bide in u - nion With each oth - er and the

Cres. Dim.

love, With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a -

Cres. Dim.

Lord, And pos - sess in sweet com - mun - ion Joys which earth can not af -



Chant. Give Thanks.

FARRANT.



A Soft Answer.*

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

Tenor. *p*

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words

Alto. *m*

A soft answer

p Sop.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up an-ger, griev - ous words, grievous words stir up

Base. *p*

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up an-ger, griev - ous,

tir up an-ger, grievous words, griev - ous words,

Rit. *p* *pp*

But grievous words stir up anger.

turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger, soft . . . answer, A soft answer turneth away wrath.

Rit. *m*

an - ger, A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up an-ger.

Rit. *m*

griev - ous words . . . stir up an - ger, A soft answer turneth away wrath.

*From "Prize Anthem Book," by per. S. Brainard's Sons.

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

Adapted from Schumann by J. A. BUTTERFIELD.

p **Moderato.**

I will lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, un - to the hills, from whence my help

I will . . . lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, un - to the hills, from whence my help

I will lift up mine eyes, from whence my help

Rit. *p* **Tempo.**

com-eth, from whence my help, my help cometh. I will lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, un-

Rit. *p* **Tempo.**

com-eth, from whence my help, my help cometh. I will . . . lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, un-

lift up mine eyes,

Copyright, 1879, by FILLMORE BROS.

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes. Continued.

Rit.

to the hills, from whence my help com - eth, from whence my help, my help com-eth.

Base.

My

Rit.

to the hills, from whence my help com - eth, from whence my help, my help com-eth,

from whence my help com - eth,

Soprano.

My help, my help

help, . . my help cometh from the Lord who made the heav'n and earth,

Inst.


f
Rit.
p Tenor. Tempo.
cometh from the Lord who made the heav'n and earth. I will lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, un-
p Alto.
f
Rit.
p Soprano. Tempo.
I will . . . lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, un-
p
will lift up mine eyes,
p
p Rit.
pp
to the hills, from whence my help com - eth, from whence my help, my help com - eth.
p
p Rit.
pp
to the hills, from whence my help com - eth, from whence my help, my help com - eth.
p
p
pp
from whence my help com - eth,

INDEX.

PAGE.

And the ransomed of the Lord..128
Angels roll the rock away.... 50
An house not made with hands..124
A soft answer.....188
As I live, saith the Lord..... 78
As pants the hart.....185
As the mountains..... 42

Be ye followers of God..... 89
But as for me..... 76

Clap your hands.....119
Christ is Risen..... 82
Come before his presence..... 10
Come, ye children..... 24
Come ye that know and fear.. 92
Consider the Lilies..... 54

Despised and Rejected..... 12

Evening and Morning..... 5

Father, hear the prayer we offer.152
Fear God and keep his com... 66
Frequent the day of God returns. 93
From the rising of the sun.... 16

Giving to God.....146
Give thanks..(Chant).....187
God forbid that I should glory. 4
God is love..... 92
God of Israel..... 26
God shall wipe away all tears. 22
Great and marvelous.....162

Hallelujah 116
Hark, the sounds of gladness..127
He careth for you..... 67
His banner over me.....143

PAGE.

His mighty acts proclaim.... 62
Holiness becometh thine house. 57
Holy Trinity.....138
How excellent is thy loving.. 8
How sweet to leave the world..126
Humble yourselves..... 67

I heard a voice.....166
In every trying hour..... 19
In thy fear will I worship.... 76
I sing th'almighty power.....115
Israel's sons with one accord.. 74
It is a good thing..(Chant)..187
I was glad..... 36
I will lay me down in peace.. 33
I will lift up mine eyes.....189
I will sing praise to thee.....175
I will walk innocently.....148

Jesus, lover of my soul....34, 96

Let all bitterness.....120
Let my mouth.....140
Let thy mercy, O Lord.....129
Let us not be weary..... 25
Lord, keep us safe..... 18
Lord of my salvation.....104
Lord, we beseech thee..... 20
Love, love on earth.....168

May the grace of Christ.....186
My days are like a shadow....170
My sheep hear my voice.....144
My voice shalt thou hear..... 68

Now blessed be the Lord..... 92
Now is Christ risen.....122
Now unto him that loved..... 28

PAGE.

Oh come, let us sing..... 6
Oh could I find.....146
Oh deign to hear us.....110
Oh gently breathe upon us.... 41
Oh let my mouth be filled....140
Oh let us not be weary..... 25
Oh, praise the Lord.....106
Oh, we know that when he.... 14
One sweetly solemn thought..114
Our Father who art in heaven. 3
Our days on earth.....160
Our days on earth..(Chant)..111

Praise and magnify..... 70
Praise the everlasting King... 90
Praise the Father.....112
Praise waiteth for thee..... 64
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem.178
Preserve me, O Lord.....154
Put on the whole armor.....156

Refuge of my soul..... 103
Remember the Sabbath day...108
Rest, spirit, rest..... 32

Seek not on earth.....114
See the leaves around us..... 51
Serve the Lord with gladness.. 10
Show me thy ways..... 80
Sing praises to our King.....119
Sing to Jehovah..... 84
Sing unto the Lord.....100
Soft be the gently breathing notes. 48
Softly now the light of day.... 99
Song Prayer..... 41
Strangers and sojourners.....160
Surely he hath borne our griefs. 12
Sweet is the day.....147

PAGE.

The day is past..... 18
The good Samaritan.....136
The Lord's Prayer..... 3
The Lord is in his holy temple. 40
The Lord is my Shepherd..... 50
The Lord is nigh unto them..164
The Lord shall comfort Zion.. 30
The love of Christ.....168
The mellow eve..... 35
The ransomed of the Lord....128
The strain upraise..(Chant)..102
The sweetest voice.....166
The wicked are like the sea... 72
They shall be mine.....179
There were Shepherds.....172
Think on these things..... 86
Tho' your sins be as scarlet... 79
Thy loving kindness..... 8
To thy temple.....103

Unto him that loved us..... 28

Wake the song of jubilee.....139
Weary Pilgrim..... 35
We'll crowd thy gates.....134
We shall be like him..... 14
What is life.....184
What shall it profit.....182
Whatsoever things are true.... 86
What then.....151
When this mortal.....131
Who hath woe..... 46
Who is like unto thee..... 38
Why will ye die..... 78
Wine is a mocker..... 43
Woe unto him..... 60

Young men and maidens..... 52

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

The Children's Hallelujah.

— BY —

J. H. ROSECRANS and J. H. FILLMORE.

"The Children's Hallelujah" is beautiful in appearance and fresh in its contents. A large number of good writers are contributors to it. It is a superior book in all its details.

Price 35 cents per copy; $3.60 per dozen by express; $4.00 per dozen by mail.

FOR SINGING SCHOOLS.

Banner of Beauty

— BY —

FRED A. FILLMORE.

"Banner of Beauty" contains Rudiments, briefly stated; Exercises to the point; Songs thoroughly graded; and a fine collection of Solos, Duets and Choruses for concerts or entertainments.

Price 60 cents per copy; $6.00 per dozen by express; $6.75 per dozen by mail.

FILLMORE BROS., Publishers, 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.