THE

TIMBREL,

A

COLLECTION OF SACRED MUSIC,

SELECTED AND ARRANGED FROM THE BEST EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN AUTHORS;

TOGETHER WITH NUMEROUS ORIGINAL COMPOSITIONS.

BY B. F. BAKER AND I. B. WOODBURY.

NEW YORK:
HUNTINGTON AND SAVAGE.
BOSTON: W. J. REYNOLDS & CO.—CINCINNATI: H. W. DERBY & CO.—ST. LOUIS: H. CRITTENDEN
CHARLESTON: McCARTER & ALLEN.—AUGUSTA: DUNHAM & BLEAKLEY.
COLUMBUS: J. V. PEASE.—MOBILE: F. H. BROOKS.
1850.

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O. O. Roberts

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ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

INTRODUCTION.

SOUND is the sensation produced upon the nerve of the ear by the vibrations of the air, or by some other elastic medium, with which the ear is in contact. There are two primary distinctions in the nature of sound: that sound which results from uniform vibrations is called *tone;* and that which is the result of interrupted vibrations is called *noise.* The pitch or gravity of tone may be accurately determined, and sounds of this distinction form the subject of the present work.

The science of Music consists in the knowledge of the pitch, length, accentuation, and the different degrees in the force of tone, and the characters which are used to represent them. It is proper first to regard pitch, inasmuch as it is the characteristic ordinarily observed before any other. The next in importance is length; then accentuation; and, lastly, the different degrees of force.

OF MELODY.

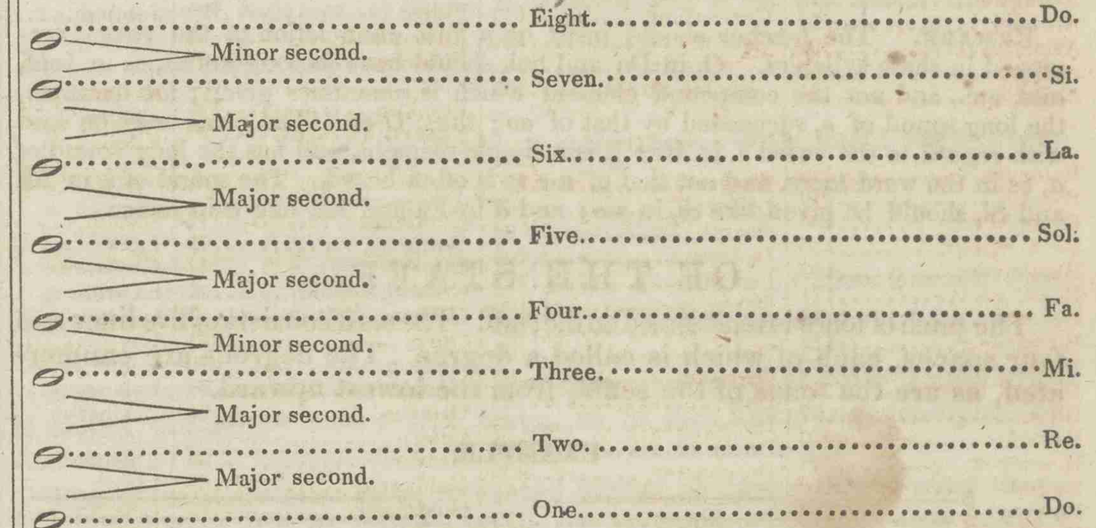
MELODY treats of the pitch of tones. The pitch of a tone is elevated or depressed in proportion to the increase or decrease of the number of vibrations in any given time. A *scale* is a succession of eight tones, occurring at irregular intervals from any one tone to another of twice its number of vibrations. For example, if a tone be heard, the vibrations of which number thirty per second, the last tone of the same scale would number sixty.

OF SECONDS.

The difference of pitch, or the interval, from any one tone of the scale to the next above it is called a second. The great seconds are called *major*, and the less, *minor.* Thus, a scale is composed of eight tones and of seven seconds; five of the seconds are major, and two minor.

The tones of the scale are reckoned from the lowest upward, and in addition to the numeric names, a syllable is applied to each. For the reason that the last tone of any one scale is the same as the first of the next scale above it, the same syllable that is applied to the first is applied to the eighth.

EXAMPLE.



[NOTE TO THE TEACHER. — Require the pupils to sing the scale from the above representation, until they have a correct idea of the proportionate elevation of the tones.]

QUESTIONS.

1. How many tones are there in the scale? *Answer.* Eight.
2. What is the general name given to the interval from any one tone of the scale to the next above it? Second.
3. How many seconds are there in the scale? Seven.

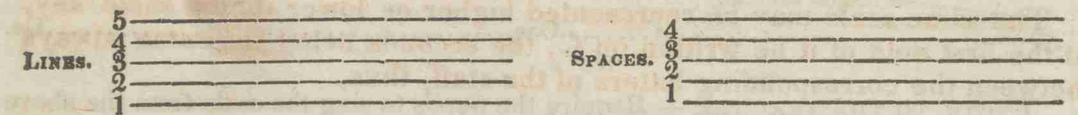
4. What are the great seconds called? Major.
5. What are the less called? Minor.
6. How many major seconds in the scale? Five.
7. How many minor? Two.
8. What is the difference of pitch or interval from one to two? A major second.
9. From two to three? A major second.
10. From three to four? A minor second.
11. From four to five, etc.? A major second, etc.
12. What syllable is applied to the first tone of the scale? Do.
13. What to the second, etc.? Re, etc.
14. What is the difference of pitch from Do to Re? A major second.
15. From Re to Mi, etc.? A major second, etc.

REMARK. The teacher should insist on a just enunciation of the vowels employed in these syllables. *O*, in Do and Sol, should have its long sound, as in *bold*, *cold*, etc., and not the compound element which is sometimes given; for example, the long sound of *o*, succeeded by that of *oo*; thus, *O-oo*. The same may be said with regard to the vowel *e*, in Re: it is a simple element, and has the long sound of *a*, as in the word *taper*, and not that of *a-e* as is often heard. The sound of *i*, in Mi and Si, should be given like *ee*, in *see*; and *a* in Fa and La, like *a* in *father*.

OF THE STAFF.

The pitch of tones is represented on the staff. The staff consists of five lines and four spaces, each of which is called a degree. The degrees are enumerated, as are the tones of the scale, from the lowest upward.

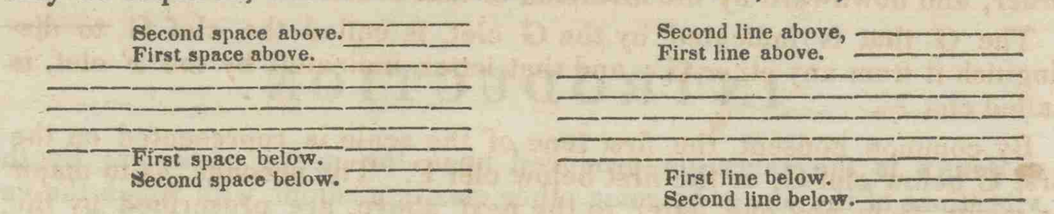
EXAMPLE.



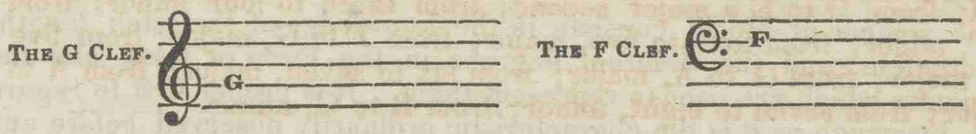
QUESTIONS.

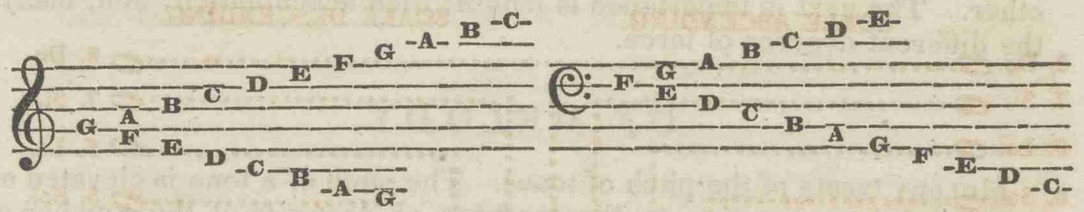
1. How many lines does the staff contain? *Ans.* Five.
2. How many spaces? Four.
2. What is the general name given to each line and space? Degree.
4. How many degrees does the staff contain? Nine.
5. In what order are they reckoned? From the lowest upwards.

The staff may be extended, by adding short lines above or below, as may be required, which are reckoned from the staff, thus,



The degrees of the staff are named after the first seven letters of the alphabet; and their arrangement is determined by a sign, technically called a *clef*, taking its name from the letter for which it stands, thus,





QUESTIONS.

1. How is the staff extended? *Answer.* By adding short lines above or below.
2. How are the lines reckoned? From the staff.
3. Are they also called by the same general name? They are.
4. What is that general name? Degree.
5. After what characters are the degrees of the staff named? The first seven letters of the alphabet.
6. How is the arrangement of the letters determined? By a clef.
7. From what does the clef derive its name? The letter for which it stands.
8. What is the name of the clef which stands for the letter G? The *G* clef.
9. Of that which stands for the letter F? The *F* clef.
10. On which degree of the staff does the G clef represent the letter G? On the second line.
11. On which degree of the staff does the F clef represent F? On the fourth line.

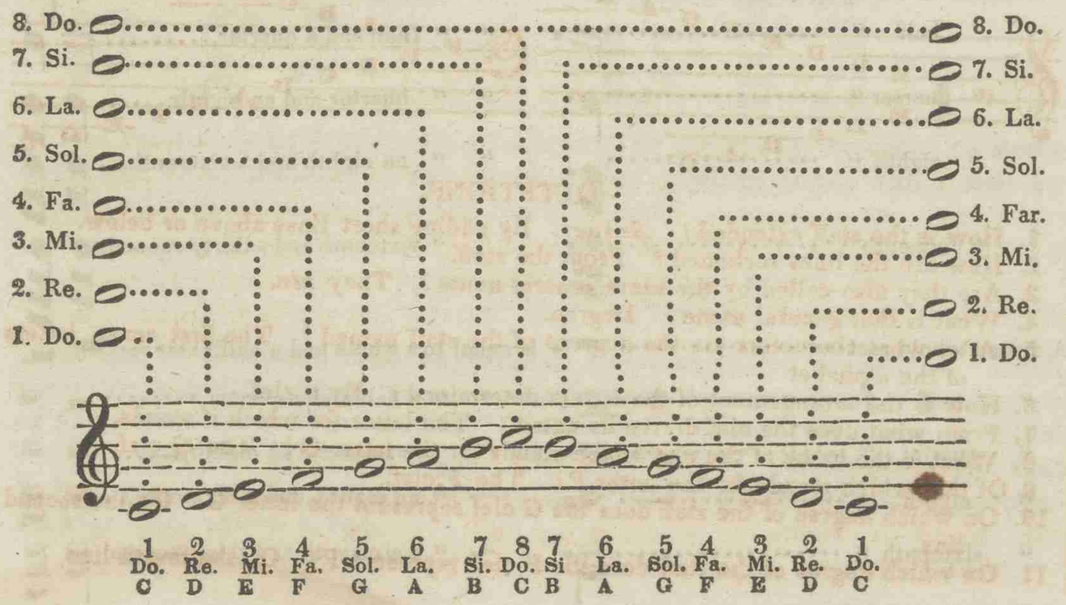
It will be observed that the letters are reckoned upwards in alphabetic order, and downward by the inversion of that order.

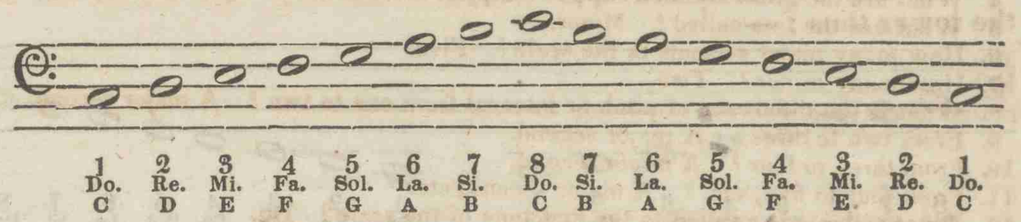
The G that is indicated by the G clef, is called the clef G, to distinguish it from any other G; and that letter indicated by the F clef, is called clef F.

By common consent, the first tone of the scale is represented on the first C below clef G, or the first below clef F. The seconds, as to major or minor, from any one letter to the next above, are prescribed by the order in which they occur in the scale beginning with C.

The difference of pitch from one to two of the scales is a major second; one being represented on C, and two on D, the next letter above, it must therefore be a major second from C to D. From two to three is a major second; from D to E a major second; from three to four minor; from E to F, minor; from four to five, major; from F to G, major; from five to six, major; from G to A, major; from six to seven, major; from A to B, major; from seven to eight, minor; from B to C, minor.

SCALE ASCENDING. SCALE DESCENDING.

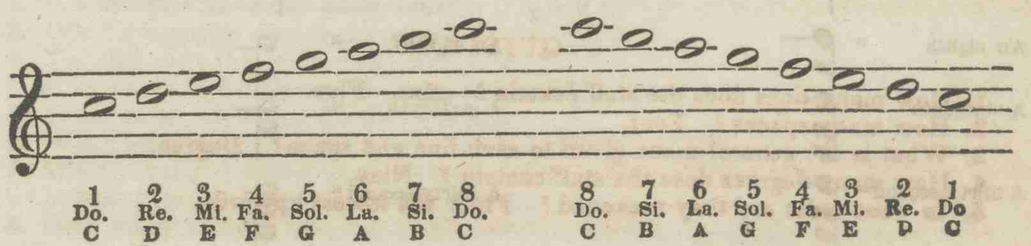


SCALE ASCENDING. SCALE DESCENDING.

QUESTIONS.

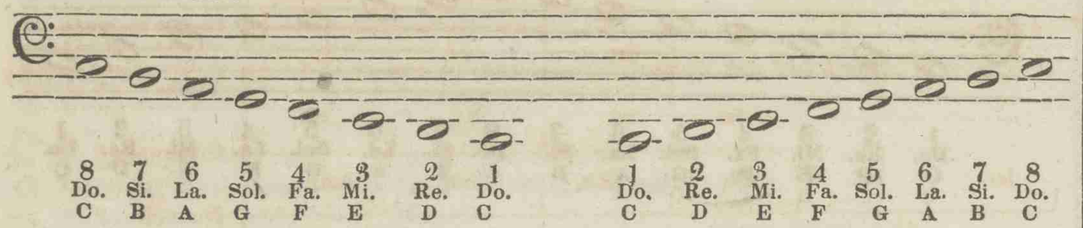
1. If the G clef designate the letters, on which degree is the first note of the scale written?
2. On which degree is the second?
3. The third?
4. The fourth? the fifth? &c.
5. If the F clef designate the letters, on which degree of the staff is the first note written?
6. On which degree is the second? etc.
7. On what letter is the first note of the scale written?
8. On what letter is the second? the third? etc.
9. What is the difference of pitch from C to D? from D to E? from E to F? from F to G? from G to A? from A to B? from B to C?

Any succession of tones after the above order of seconds forms what is called the *Major scale;* and when, as in the foregoing example, the first note of it is written on C, it is said to be in the key of C.

The same scale may be represented higher or lower in the same key, if the first note of it be written on C, the seconds being the same always between the corresponding letters of the staff, thus,



This may be called the upper representation of the same scale; and the lower thus : —

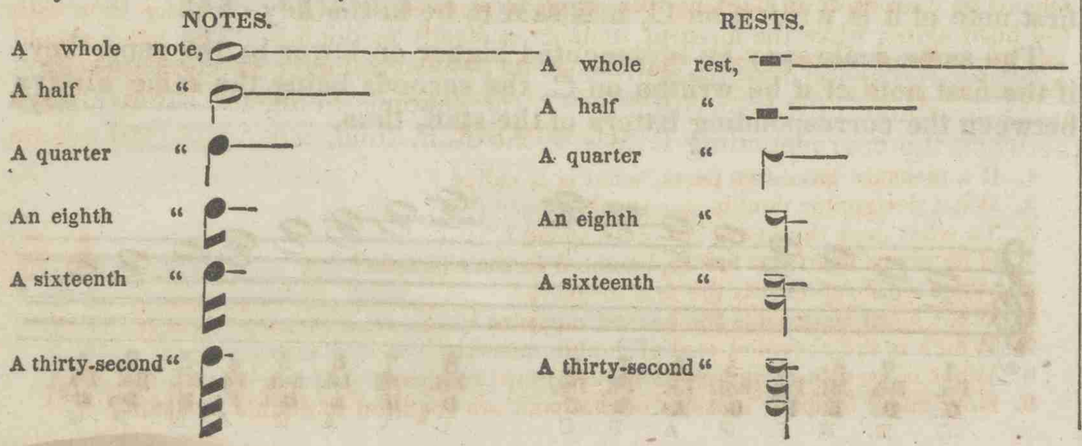


OF TIME.

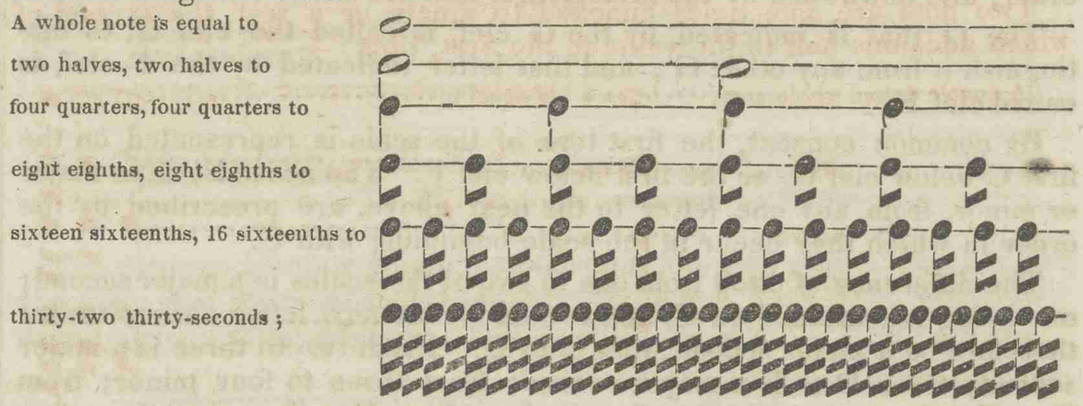
TIME is the duration of tones; it includes, also, the period of *rest* between their recurrence. From the beginning to the end of a piece of music, either tone or silence must be represented; and to the consideration of the characters used in such representation, the following remarks are intended particularly to apply.

OF NOTES AND RESTS.

The characters that are used to represent tones are called NOTES, and they indicate the length or duration of that tone. Those representing silence are called RESTS. The note that represents the longest tone is a whole note, and the rest that represents the longest silence is a whole rest; the others are denominated according to the fractional value which they bear to the whole; thus : —

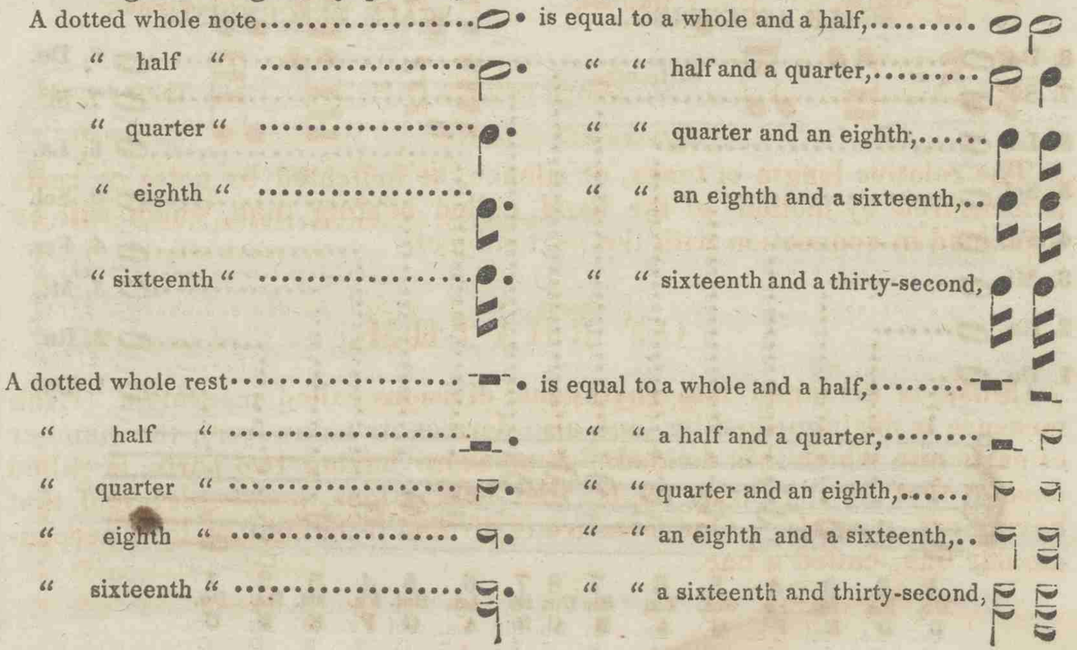


It may be that the following representation will show more clearly the relative length of tones.



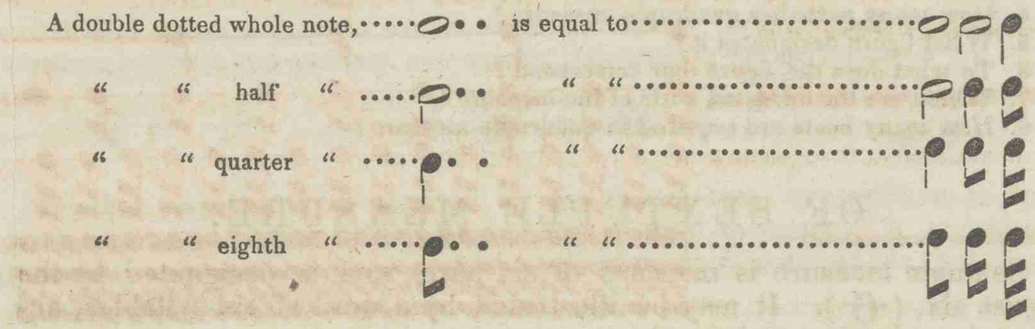
OF DOTTED NOTES AND RESTS.

The value of notes and that of rests may be augmented by one half of their original length, by placing a dot (•) after them; thus,

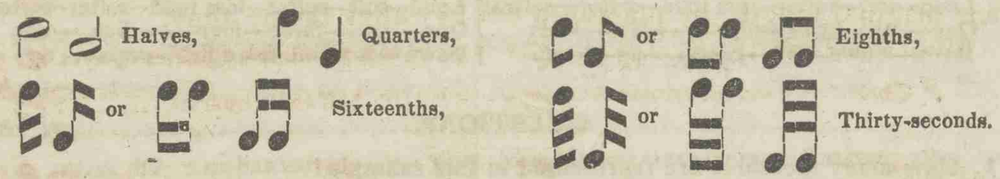


OF DOUBLE DOTTED NOTES.

Two dots are sometimes annexed to a note or a rest, the second of which adds one half to the value of the first, thus : —



The perpendicular line attached to notes may extend up or down, without changing their denomination, thus : —

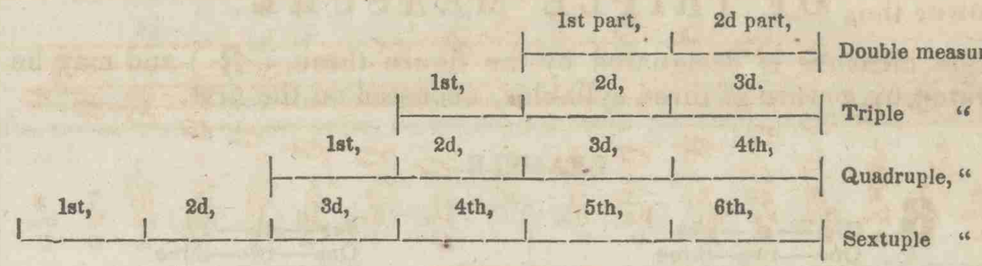


The relative length of tones, or silence, as indicated by notes or rests is measured by motions of the hand, called beating time, which will be explained in connection with the next subject.

OF RHYTHM.

Music is arranged into rhythmical divisions called measures. Each measure is distinguished by, and also derives its name from, the number of parts into which it is divided. A measure having two parts, is called *double;* that having three, *triple;* that having four, *quadruple;* and that having six, *sextuple.* One measure is divided from another by a perpendicular line, called a bar.

ILLUSTRATION.



OF DOUBLE MEASURE.

The figure two, (2), designates or stands for *double* measure, which may be illustrated by a word of two syllables, accented on the first.

EXAMPLE.

2	Glo — ry	Good—ly	Man — ly	
	One — two	One — two	One — two	The numerals descriptive of the parts of the measure.
	Loud-- soft	Loud—soft	Loud—soft	Descriptive of the accentuation.
	Down—up	Down—up	Down—up	Descriptive of the beats or motions of the hand.

REMARK. This subject cannot advantageously be extended without the aid *practically* of beating time, which is making certain motions of the hand corresponding to the different parts of a measure, whereby the length of tones may be determined with greater accuracy. It may be well to observe here, that great care should be exercised in teaching the pupils to acquire the habit of beating time with the head alone, while the forearm remains perfectly motionless. The hand should not linger from point to point, but change its position instantly, at equal intervals.

QUESTIONS.

1. If a measure have two parts, what is it called ?
2. What designates double measure ?
3. To what does the figure two correspond ?
4. How many measures are represented in the example ?
5. What word represents the first measure ?
6. What word represents the second measure ?
7. Which is the accented part of double measure ?
8. What is used to divide one measure from another ?
9. How many beats or motions of the hand are required in double measure ?

OF TRIPLE MEASURE.

Triple measure is designated by the figure three, (3) and may be illustrated by a word of three syllables, accented on the first.

EXAMPLE.

3	Glo — ri — ous	Jus——ti— fy
	One—-two—three	One—-two—three
	Loud— soft—softer	Loud—soft—softer
	Down—left—up	Down—left—up

If a measure have two unaccented parts, the second should be the softer.

QUESTIONS.

1. How many measures are represented in the example?
2. What word represents the first measure?
3. What word the second?
4. How many parts has triple measure?
5. What figure designates triple measure?
6. To what does the figure three correspond?
7. How many beats are required in triple measure?
8. Which is the accented part?

OF QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

Quadruple measure has four parts, and is designated by the figure four (4). It may be illustrated by a word of four syllables, accented on the first and third.

EXAMPLE.

4	Con —- gre — gat ——— ed	Man——i—- fest———ed
	One——two— three —— four	One——two—three—— four
	Loud— soft— less loud—softer	Loud—-soft—less loud--softer
	Down— left— right——— up	Down—left—right———up

If a measure have two accents, the first must be the stronger.

QUESTIONS.

1. How many measures are represented in the example?
2. What word represents the first?
3. What the second?
4. How many parts has quadruple measure?
5. What figure designates it?
6. To what does the figure four correspond?
7. Which are the accented parts of the measure?
8. How many beats are required in quadruple measure?

OF SEXTUPLE MEASURE.

Sextuple measure is measure of six parts, and is designated by the figure six, (6). It may be illustrated by a word of six syllables, accented on the first and fourth.

6	Spir —it —- u —— al ——— i ———ty	In—— stru—men— tal———— i———ty
	Loud--soft--softer--less loud--softer—softest	Loud--soft—softer--less loud--softer--softest
	One—-two--three—four———five——six	One— two—three—four——— five — six
	Down—down—left—right——up—— up	Down—down—left—right——up—— up

QUESTIONS.

1. How many measures are represented in this example?
2. What word represents the first?
3. The second?
4. How many parts has sextuple measure?
5. What figure designates it?
6. To what does the figure six correspond?
7. Which are the accented parts of the measure?
8. How many beats are required?

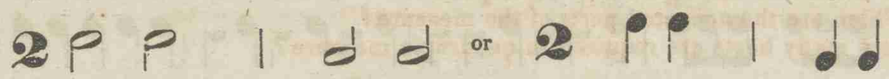
GENERAL QUESTIONS.

1. How many different kinds of measure are there?
2. What distinguishes one kind from another?
3. How is double measure accented?
4. Triple measure?
5. Quadruple measure?
6. Sextuple measure?

OF DOUBLE MEASURE AND NOTES.

[It is here necessary to introduce notes to represent tones in the different parts of the measure.]

Double measure may be written with two halves (one on each part of the measure,) or with two quarters, one quarter representing one part, thus: —



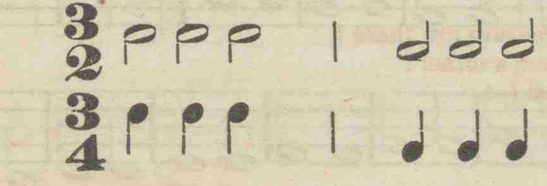
Double measure is designated by the figure two, irrespective of the particular note representing each part of the measure. It is usual, however, to place the figure corresponding to such note under that designating the measure, thus : —

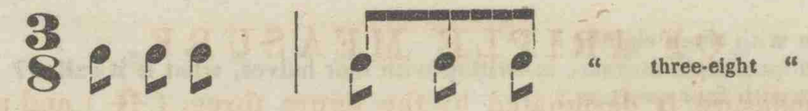
If double measure be written with two halves ($\frac{2}{2}$ 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥), it is called two-two measure ; and if with two quarters ($\frac{2}{4}$ ♩ ♩), two-four measure, simply to distinguish one representation from the other.

It must be understood, that the length of notes is relative, and not absolute, and that the difference of notes causes no difference in the performance of double measure; and the same may be said of the other kinds of measure.

OF TRIPLE MEASURE.

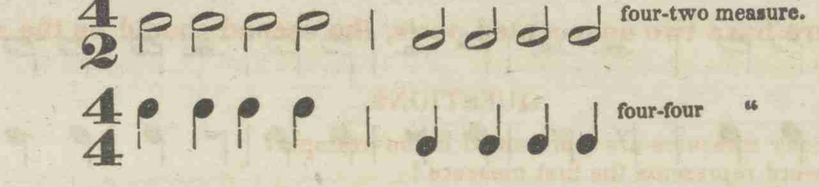
The custom is to write triple measure with either three halves, three quarters, or three eighths, thus : —





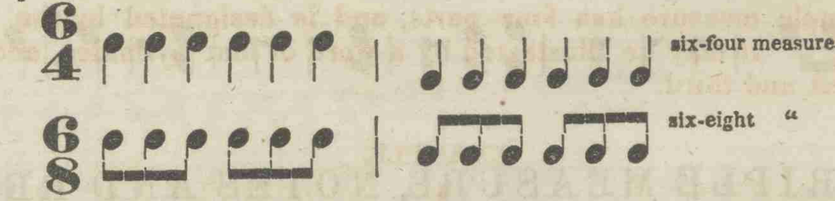
Remark. It may be advisable for the teacher to require the pupils to sing the fractional names of the notes, in connection with the lesson written on the blackboard.

OF QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

Quadruple measure is usually written with halves or with quarters, thus : —

Remark. The teacher is respectfully requested to write the lesson, as here represented, on the blackboard, and to require the pupil to sing them in slow and deliberate time, giving to each note the vocality of La, its fractional name, the part of the measure it represents, and the corresponding beat.

OF SEXTUPLE MEASURE.

Sextuple measure is written with six quarters or with six eighths, thus :



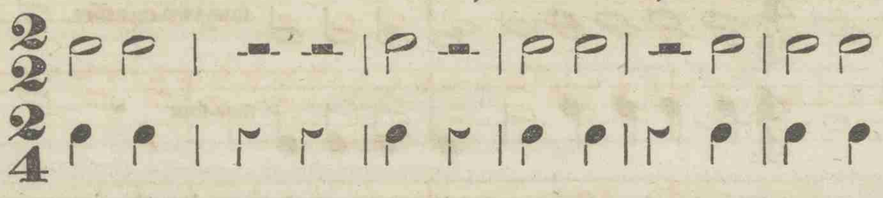
QUESTIONS.

1. When double measure is written with two halves, what is it called ?
2. When with two quarters ?
3. When triple measure is written with three halves, what is it called ?
4. When with three quarters ?

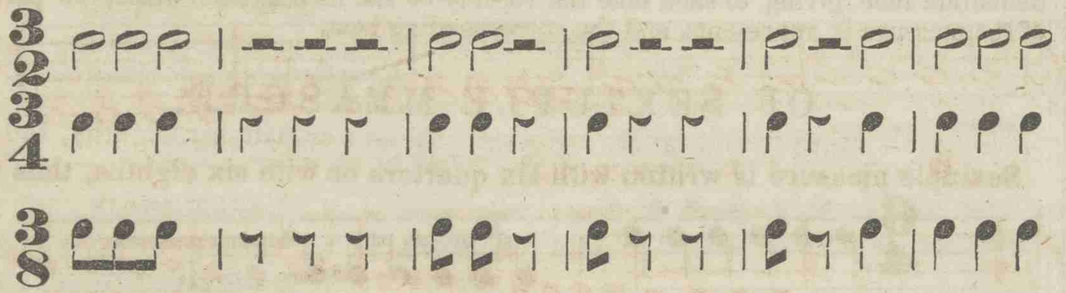
5. When with three eighths ?
6. When quadruple measure is written with four halves, what is it called ?
7. When with four quarters ?
8 When sextuple measure is written with six quarters, what is it called ?
9. When with six eighths ?

It is customary with some writers to designate two-two measure by the letter C, with a bar across it, thus, ¢; and four-four measure by the letter C, thus, C

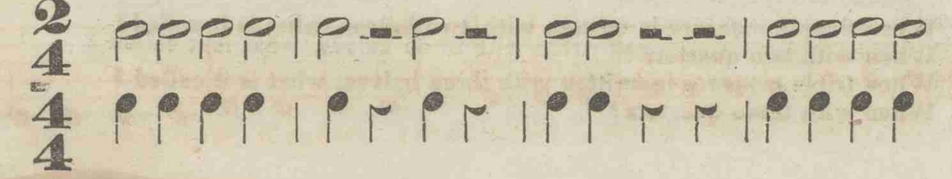
OF DOUBLE MEASURE, NOTES, AND RESTS.



OF TRIPLE MEASURE, NOTES, AND RESTS.



OF TRIPLE MEASURE, NOTES AND RESTS.



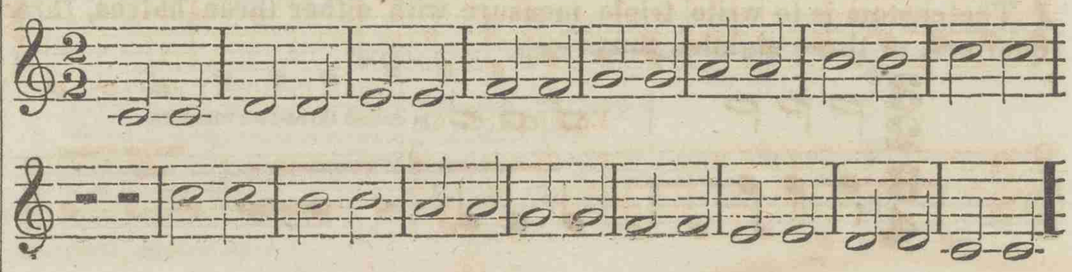
OF SEXTUPLE MEASURE, NOTES, AND RESTS.

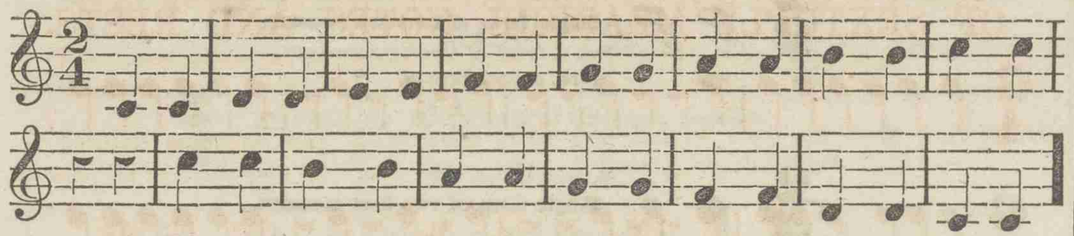
REMARK. It is recommended that the lessons be written on a black-board (an important auxiliary to the teacher,) and explained in connection with the practice of them. Afterwards they may be sung from the book.

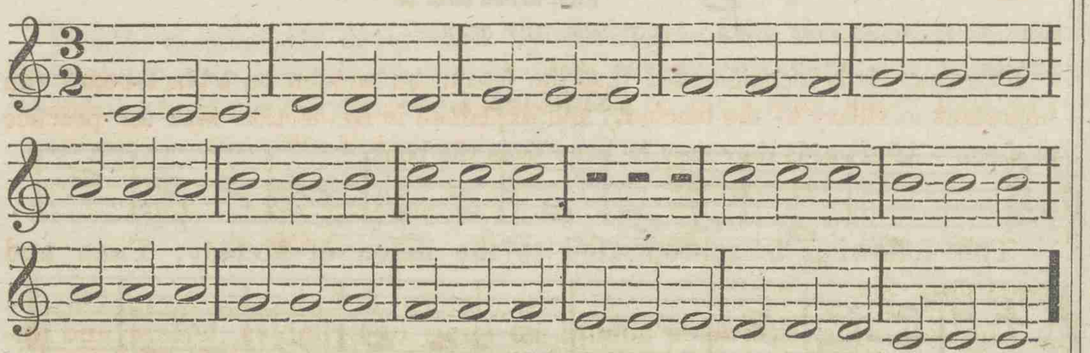
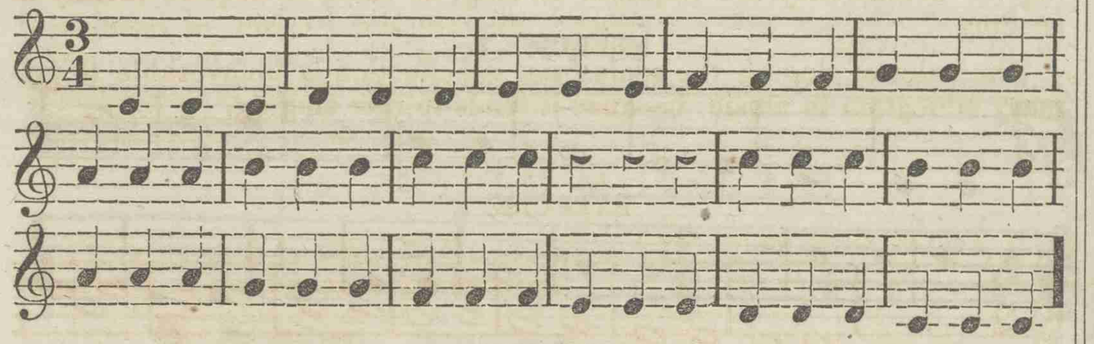
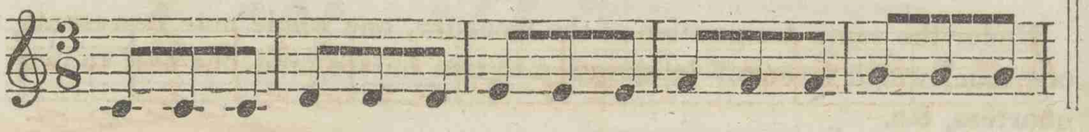
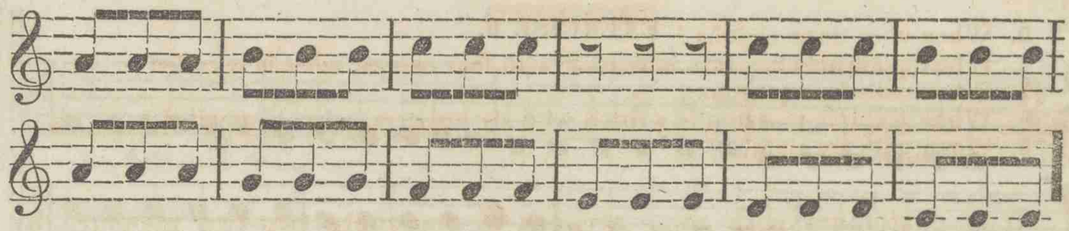
The following is appropriated to the union of Melody, Time and Rhythm.

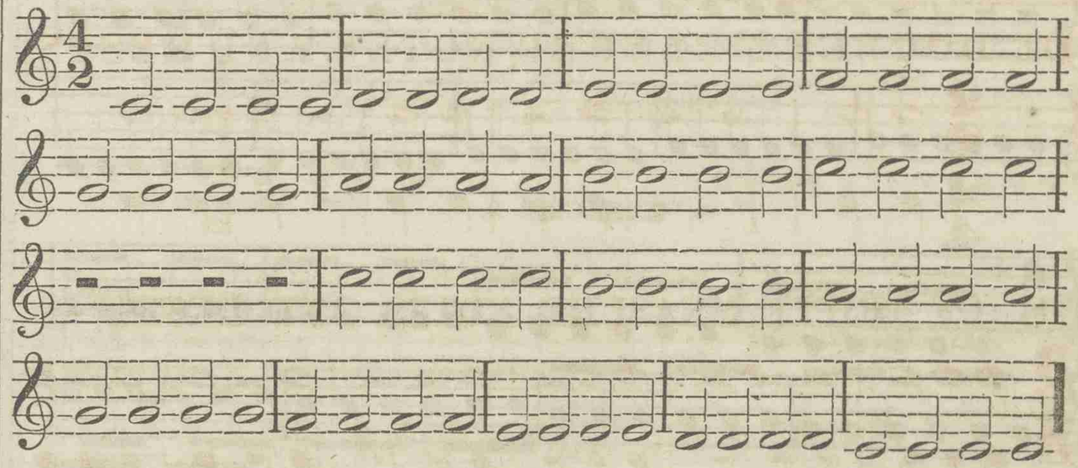
The following exercises should be sung by syllables, letters and numerals; and the pupil should be directed to look at the notes representing the sounds they are required to sing, in order to acquire facility in reading.

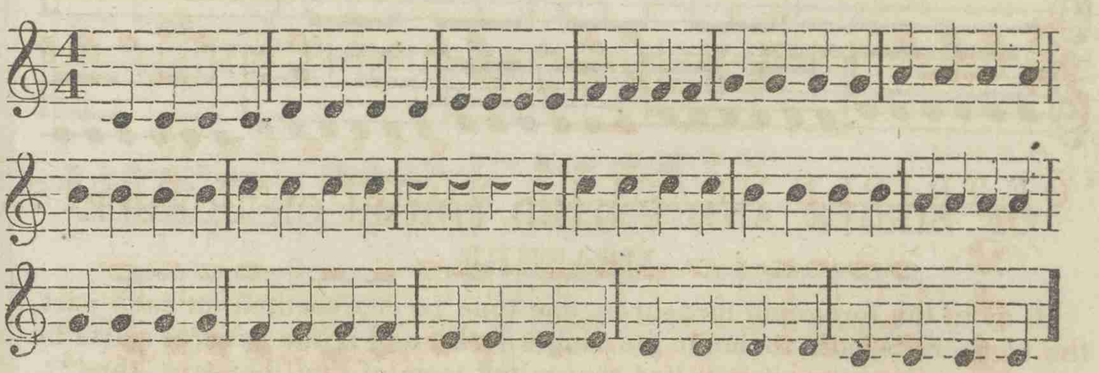
The habit of singing the scale from recollection is unfavorable to primary education in music, because it tends to rote singing.

EXERCISE 1.

EXERCISE 2.



EXERCISE 3.

EXERCISE 4.

EXERCISE 5.

EXERCISE 6.



EXERCISE 7.

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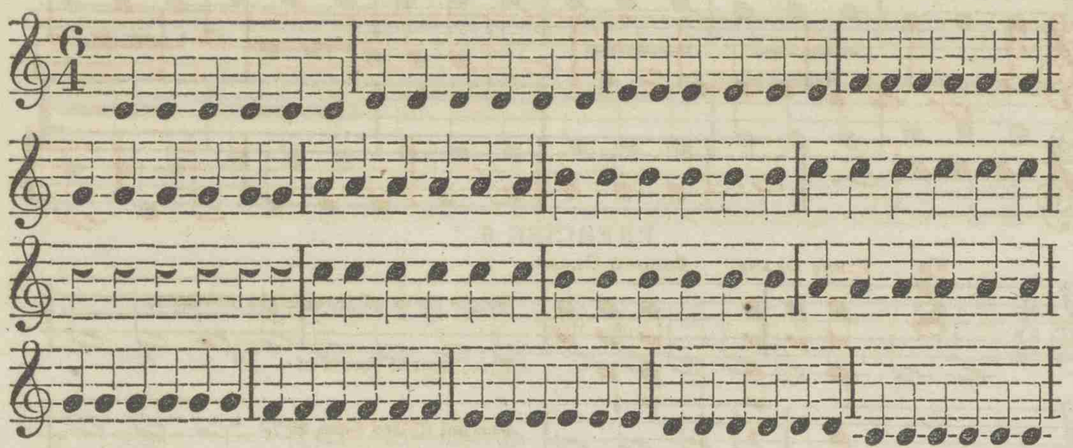
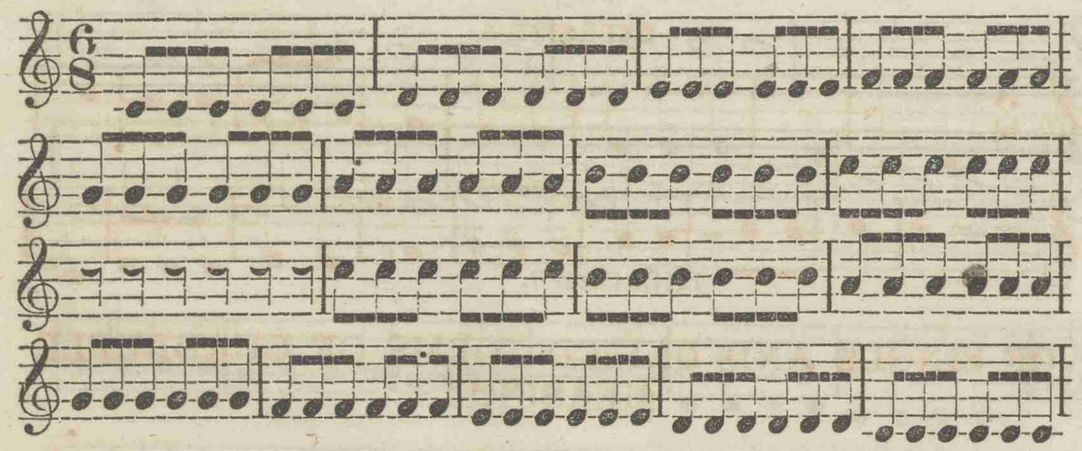

EXERCISE 9.



OF SINGLE AND UNITED FORMS OF DOUBLE MEASURE.

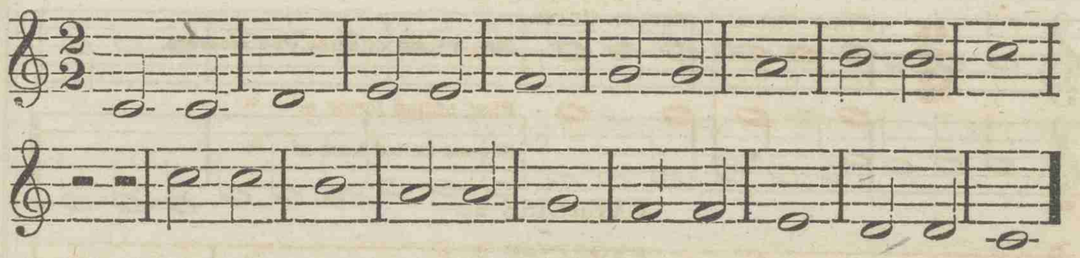
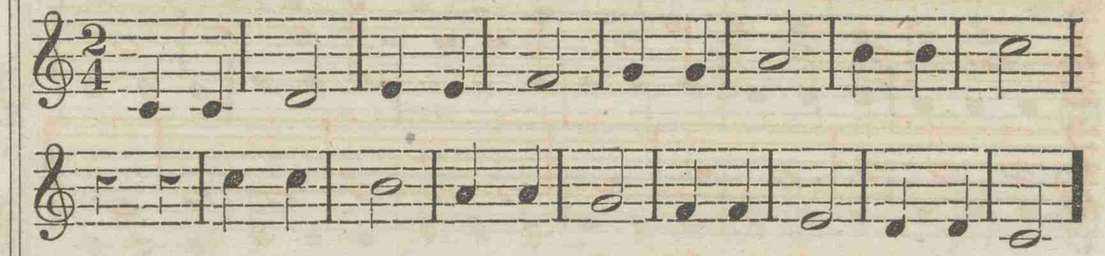
If, as in the foregoing measures, one tone be represented on each part, the measure is said to be in its single form, and if the several parts be united into one tone, it is called the united form of that measure, thus :

Single form of two-two measure.

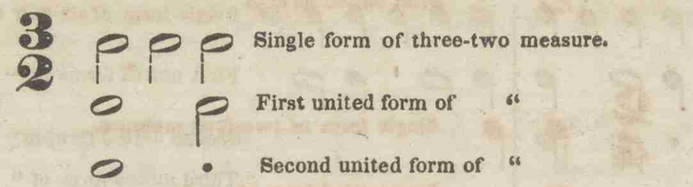
First united form of "

Single form of two-four measure.

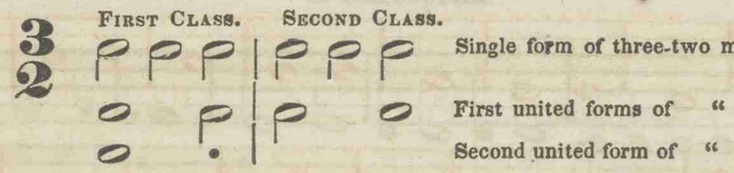
First united form of "

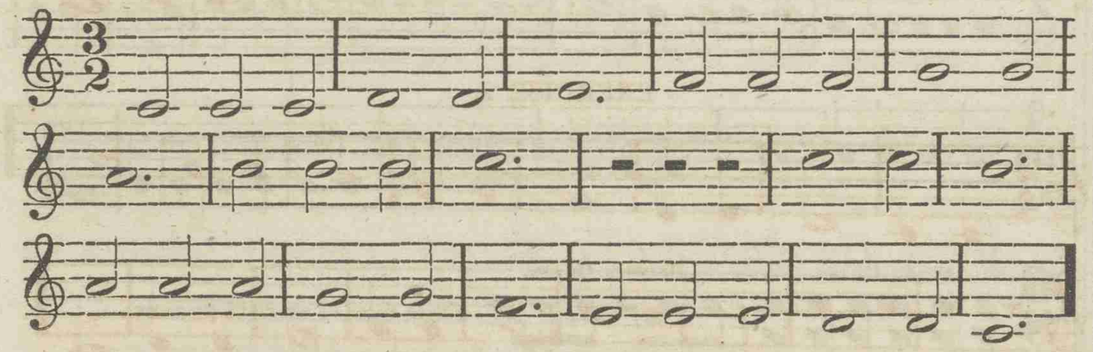
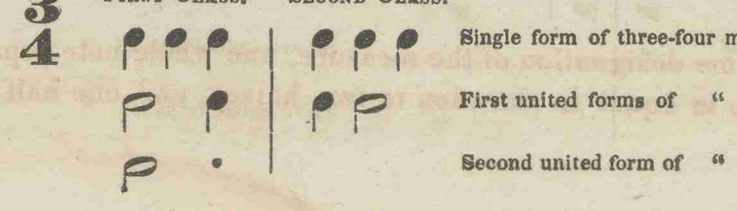
EXERCISE 1.

EXERCISE 2.

Under the same designation of the measure, one whole note represents one tone, which is equal in duration to two halves, and one half to two quarters, &c.

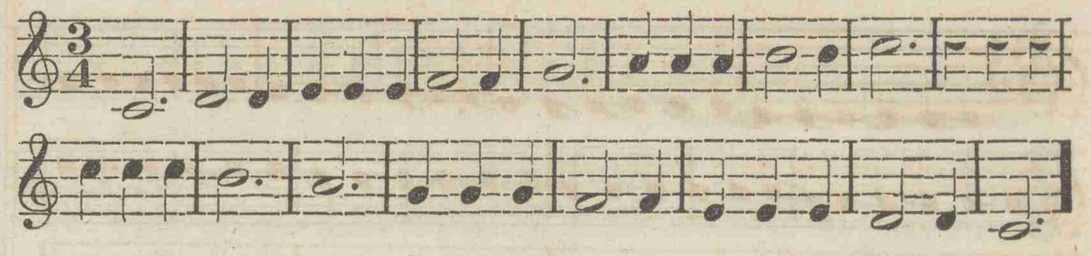
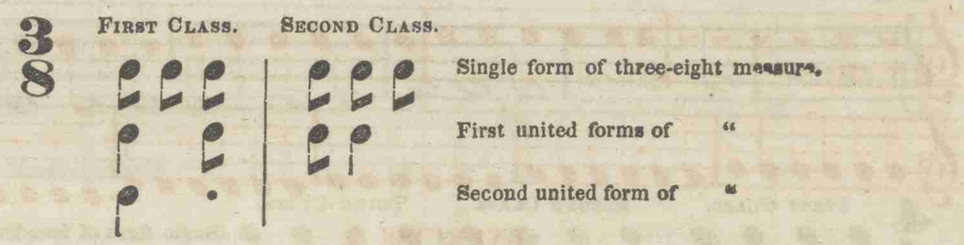
OF SINGLE AND UNITED FORMS OF TRIPLE MEASURE.

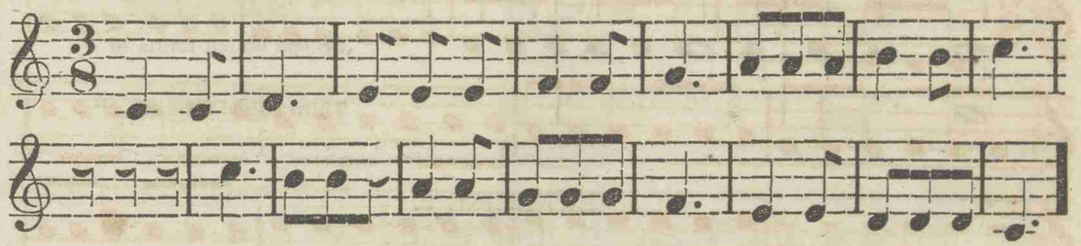


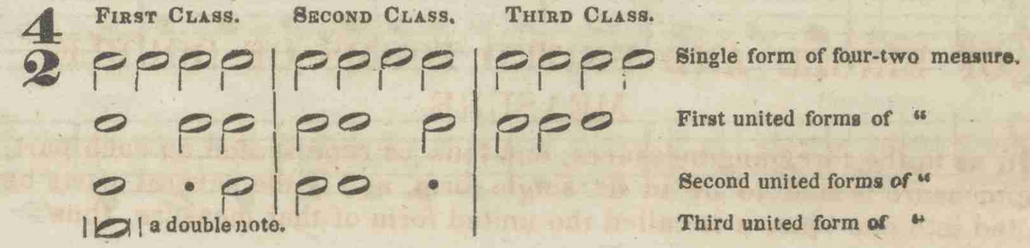
When the union commences on the first part of the measure, it is said to be of the first class of the united form, and when it commences on the second part, of the second class.

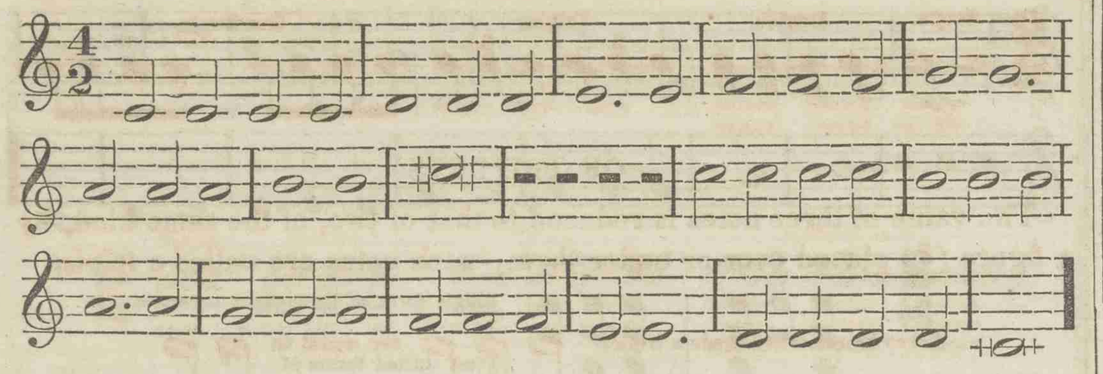
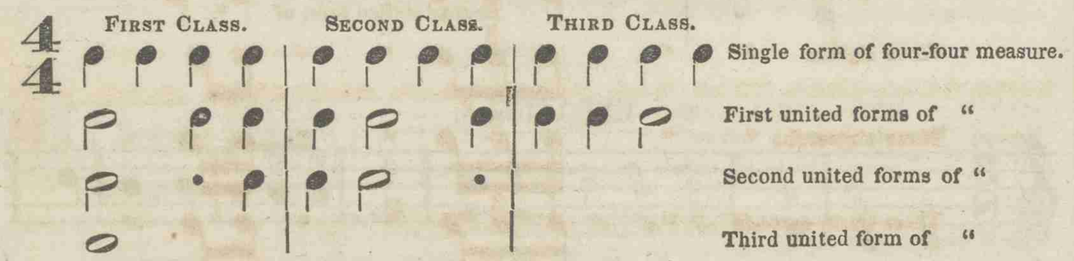


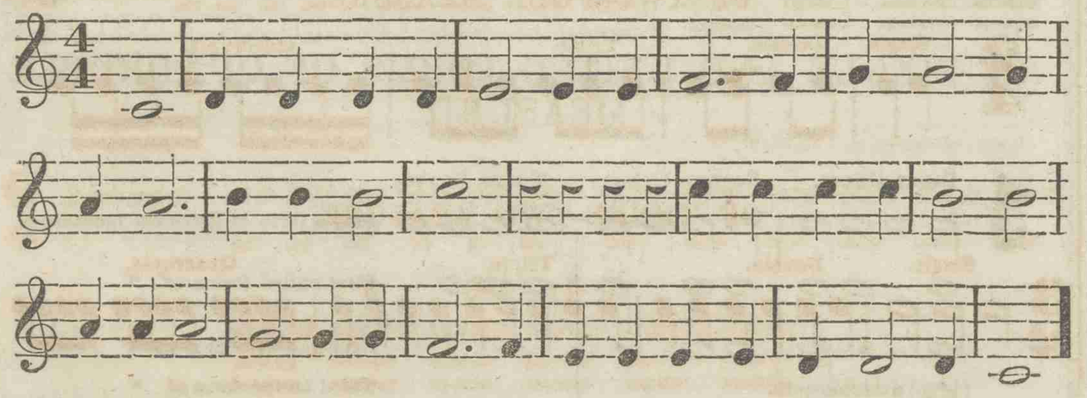
EXERCISE 3.



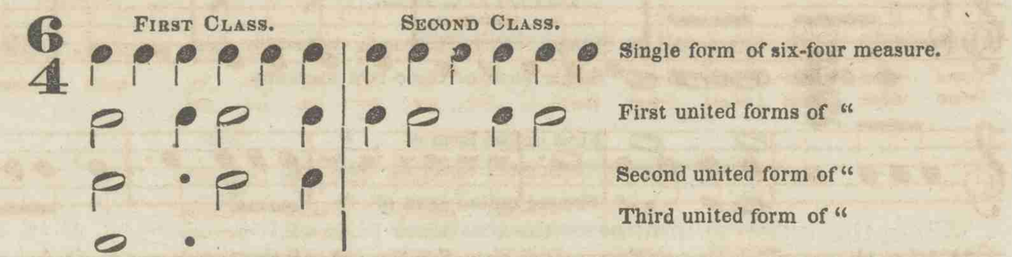
EXERCISE 4



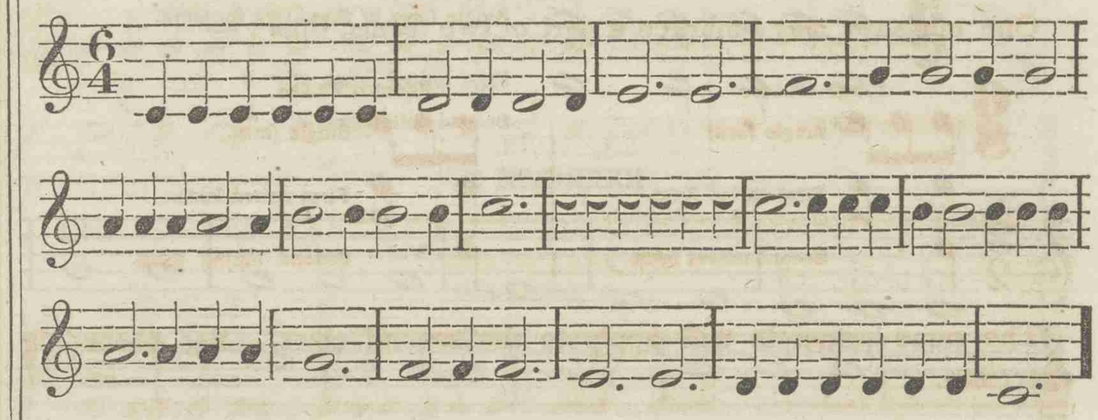
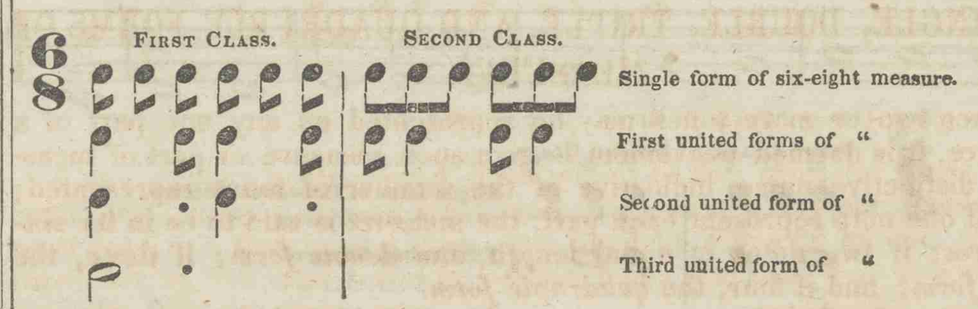
EXERCISE 5.

OF SINGLE AND UNITED FORMS OF QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

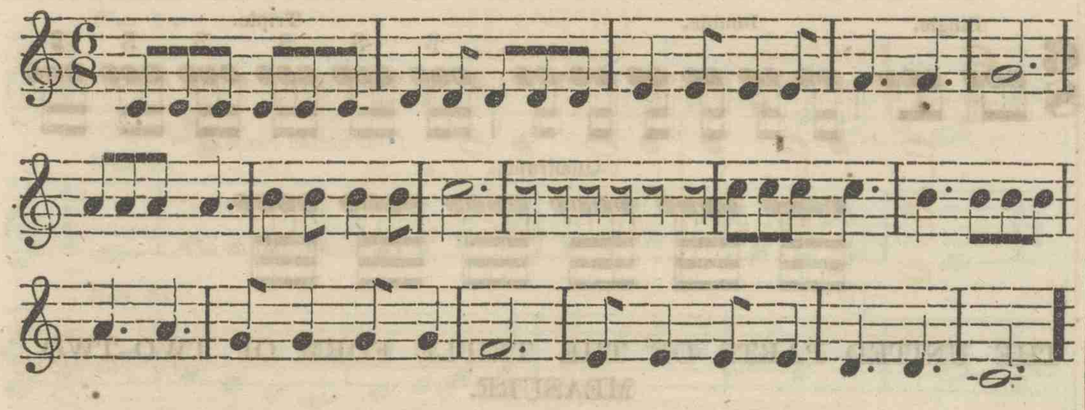


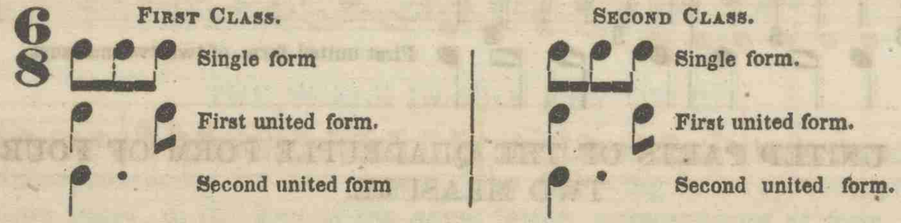
EXERCISE 6.



EXERCISE 7.

OF SINGLE AND UNITED FORMS OF SEXTUPLE MEASURE.



EXERCISE 8.



EXERCISE 9.

One measure may embrace a part of two forms, thus : —

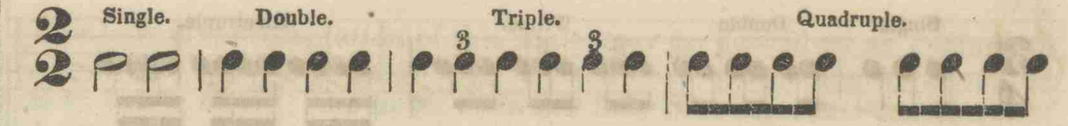


The same principle will apply to the second class. See preceding exercises.

OF SINGLE, DOUBLE, TRIPLE, AND QUADRUPLE FORMS OF MEASURES.

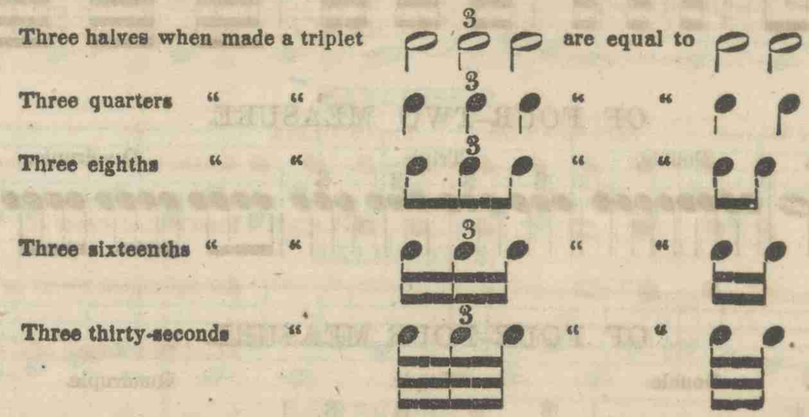
Since two or more tones may be represented on any one part of a measure, it is deemed convenient to give such measure or part of measure a distinctive name, indicative of the number of tones represented; thus, if one note represent each part, the measure is said to be in its *single form;* if two notes of equal length, the *double form;* if three, the *triple form;* and if four, the *quadruple form.*

ON TWO-TWO MEASURE.

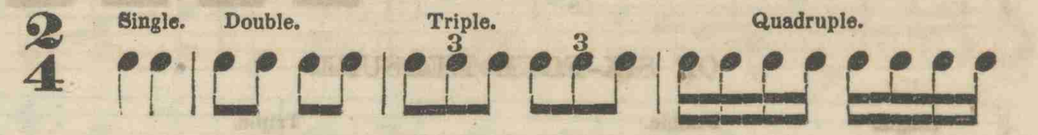


OF TRIPLETS.

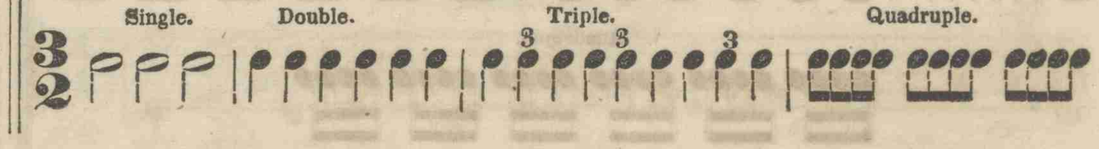
The value of three notes is reduced to that of two, of the same kind, by a figure (3) placed over or under them; such notes are called a *triplet.*



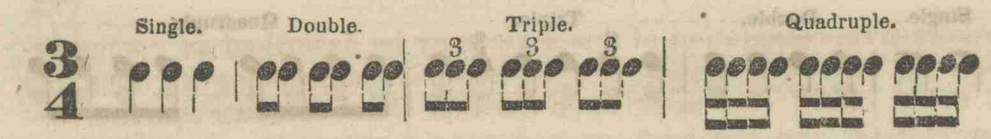
OF TWO-FOUR MEASURE.



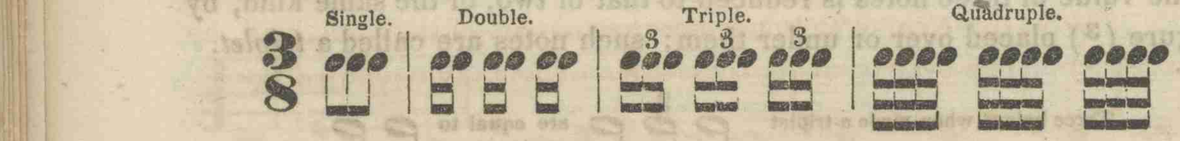
OF THREE-TWO MEASURE.



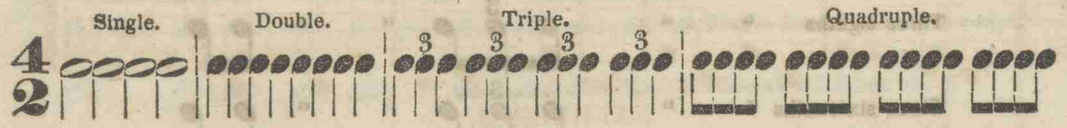
OF THREE-FOUR MEASURE.



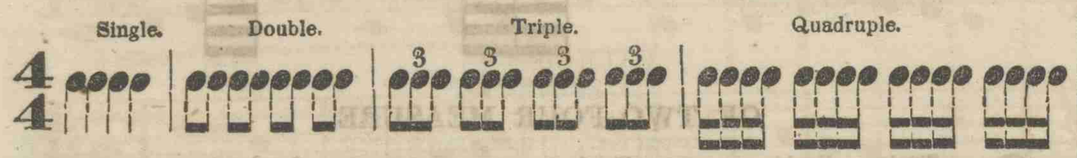
OF THREE-EIGHT MEASURE.



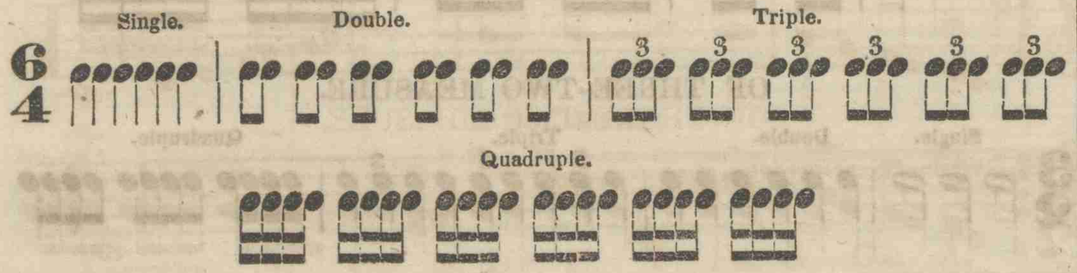
OF FOUR-TWO MEASURE.



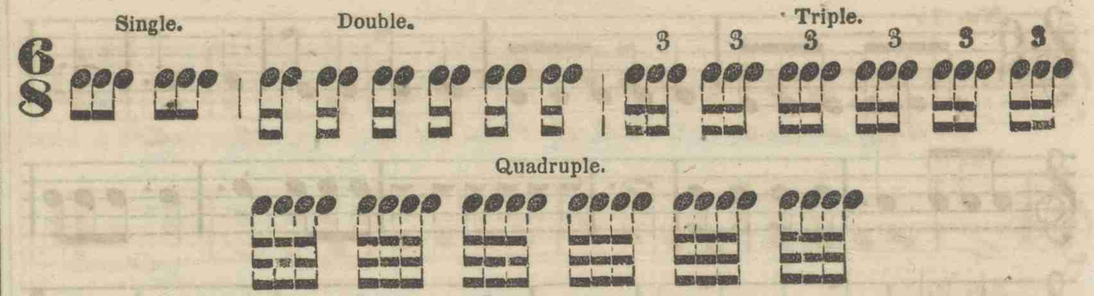
OF FOUR-FOUR MEASURE.



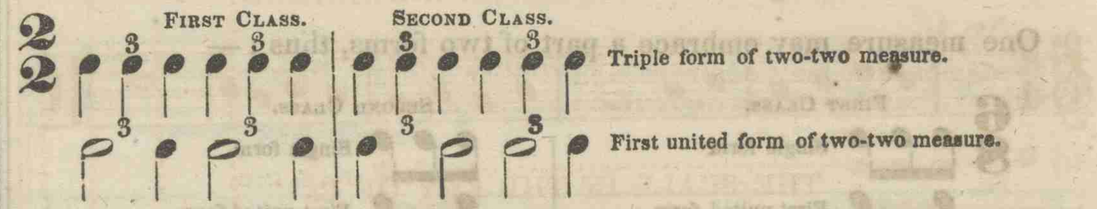
OF SIX-FOUR MEASURE.



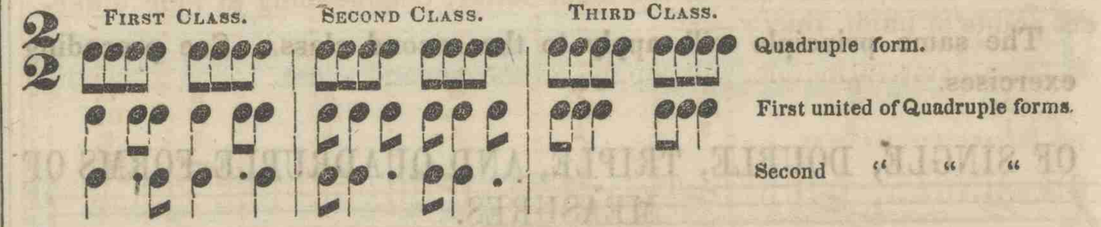
OF SIX-EIGHT MEASURE.



THE UNITED PARTS OF THE TRIPLE FORM OF TWO-TWO MEASURE.

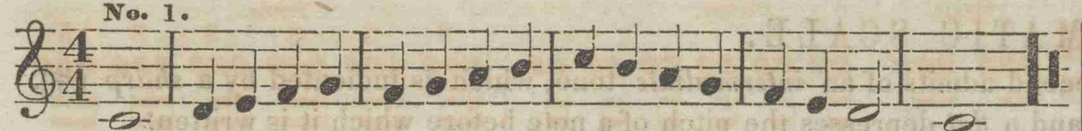


THE UNITED PARTS OF THE QUADRUPLE FORM OF FOUR TWO MEASURE.



PRINCIPAL SOUNDS OF THE SCALE.

A melody may begin or end upon either of the principal tones of the scale, one, three, five, and eight, and into one of these the other tones must resolve ; that is, at a close, two must be followed by one, four by three, six by five, and seven by eight. Thus it is said that two resolve into one, four into three, etc.

No. 1.

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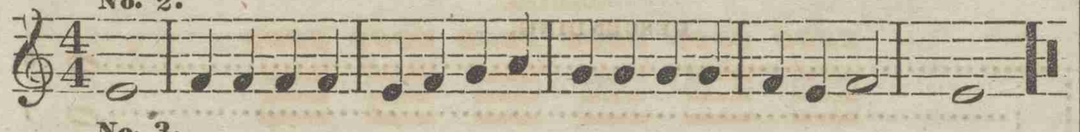
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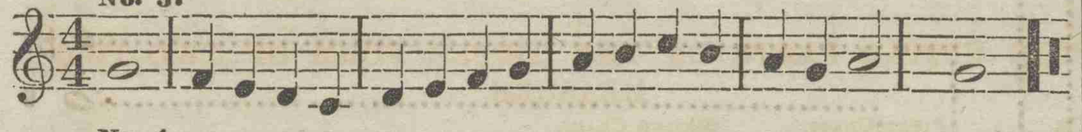
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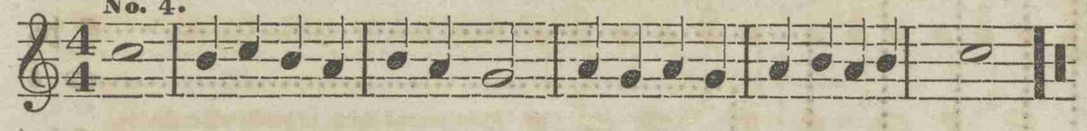
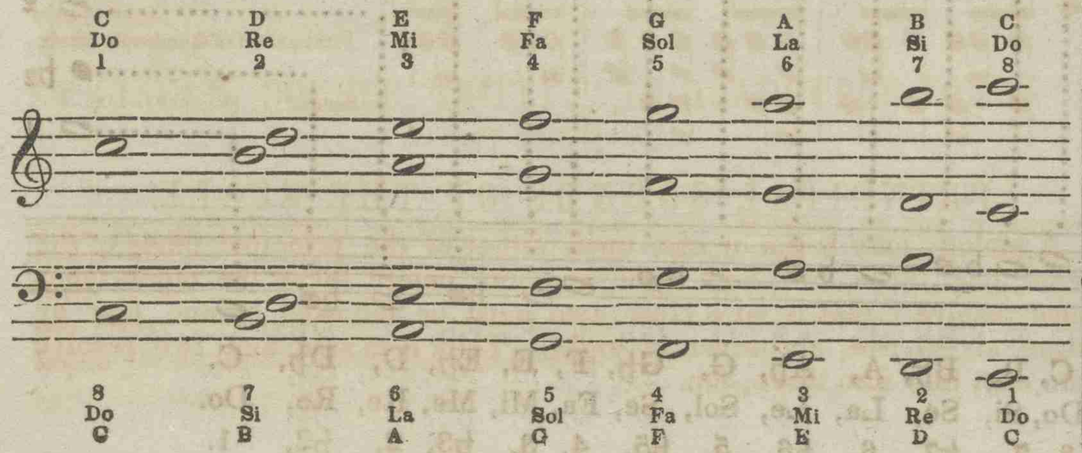

THE SCALE IN THE KEY OF C.

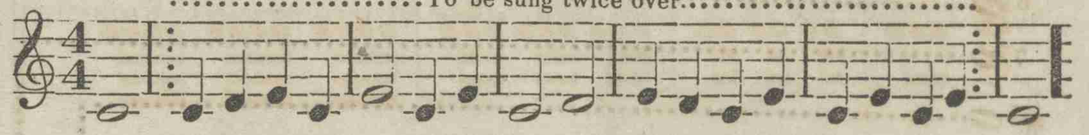
The scale is said to be in the key of the letter upon which the note is written representing its first tone. The following is a representation of the same scale, in the key of the same letter, commencing at four different points of pitch, thus : —

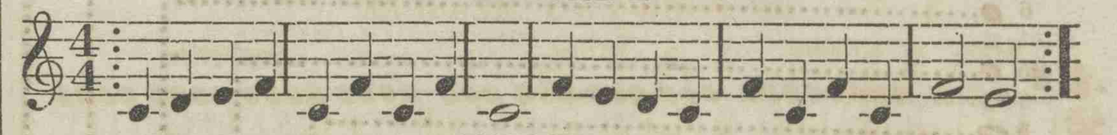
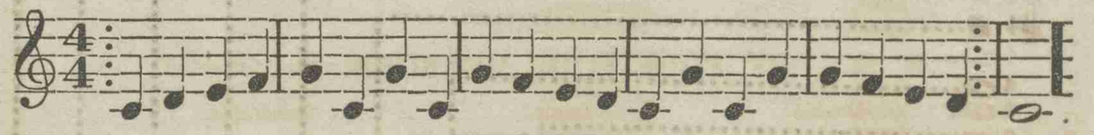


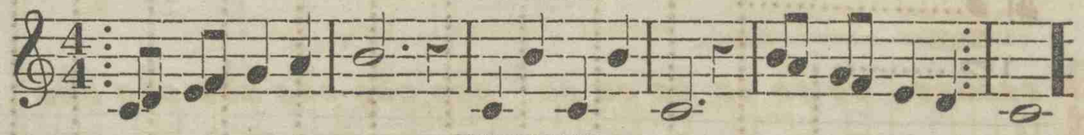
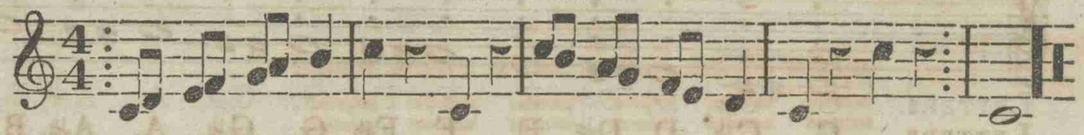
The lowest representation of this scale may be described as commencing upon the second C below clef F; the next succeeding it, upon the first C below clef F; the next, upon the first C above clef F, or the first C below clef G; and the next, as commencing upon the first C above clef G.

EXERCISE 1.*

.....To be sung twice over.....

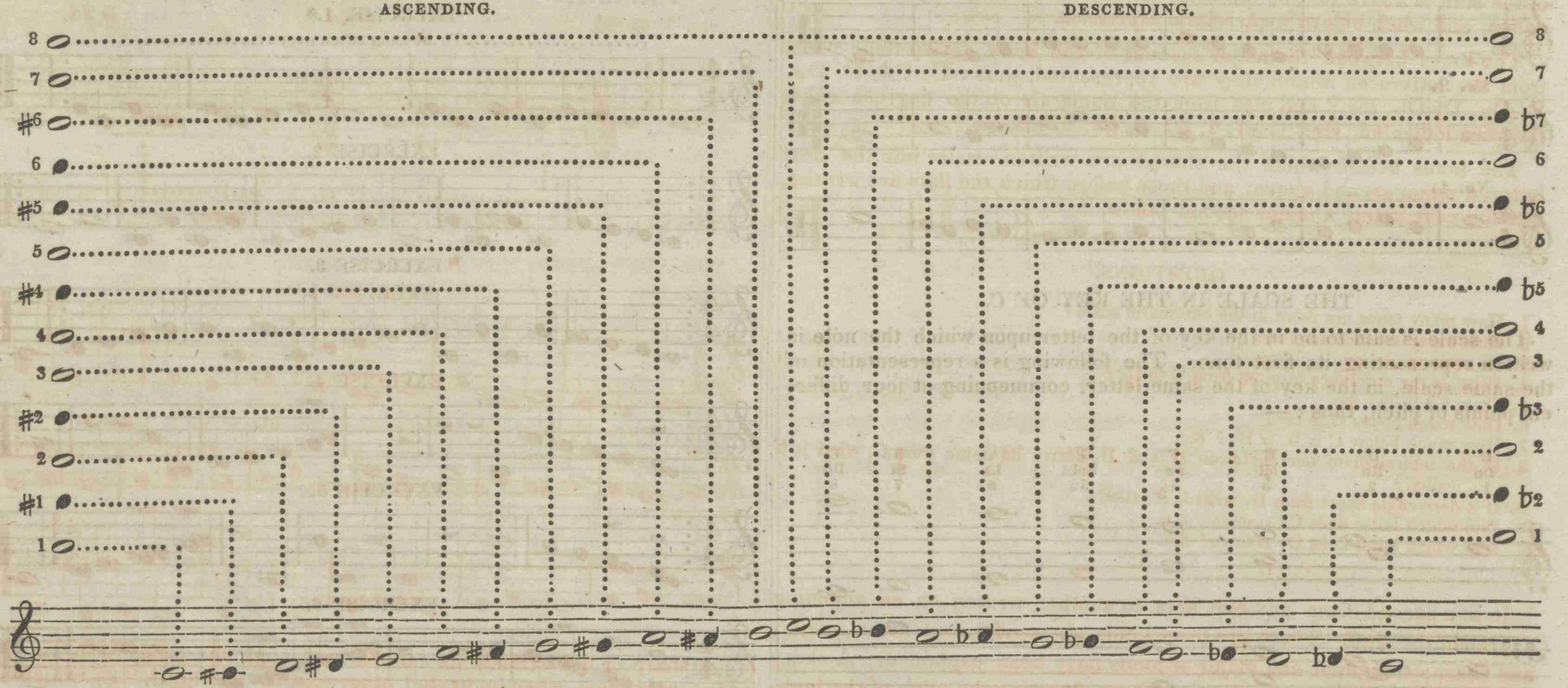


EXERCISE 2.

EXERCISE 3.

EXERCISE 4.

EXERCISE 5.

EXERCISE 6.

* Two columns of dots are called a *repeat*. The notes between these two columns should be performed twice.

OF THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

A minor second is an indivisible difference of pitch; but a major second admits of an *intermediate* tone, which is indicated by a *sharp* (♯), a sign of elevation, or a *flat* (♭), a sign of depression. A *sharp* elevates, and a *flat* depresses the pitch of a note before which it is written.



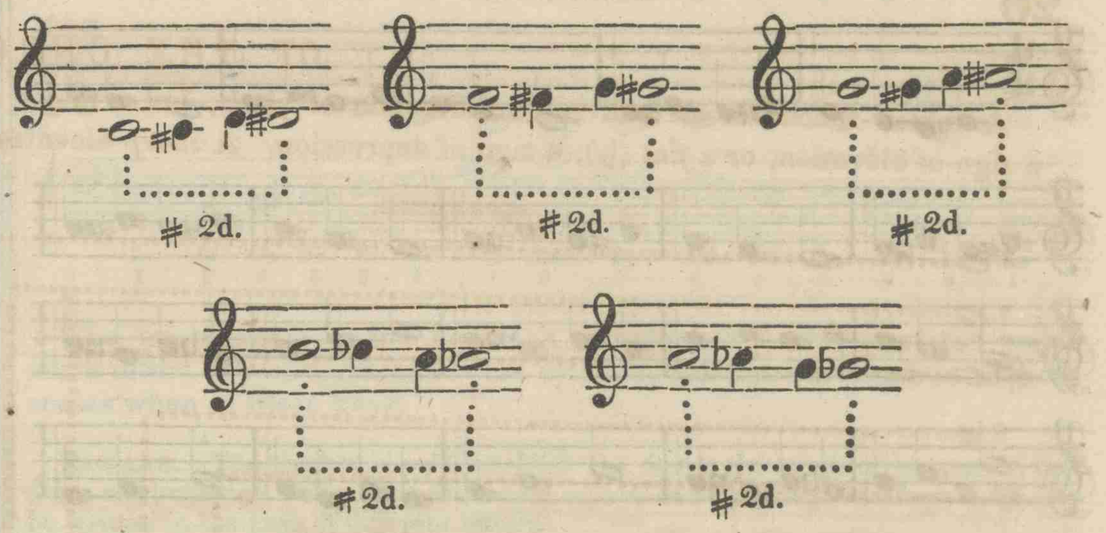
LETTERS.	C,	C♯,	D,	D♯,	E,	F,	F♯,	G,	G♯,	A,	A♯,	B,	C,	B,	B♭,	A,	A♭,	G,	G♭,	F,	E,	E♭,	D,	D♭,	C.
SYLLABLES.	Do,	Di,	Re,	Ri,	Mi,	Fa,	Fi,	Sol,	Si,	La,	Li,	Si,	Do,	Si,	Se,	La,	Le,	Sol,	Se,	Fa,	Mi,	Me,	Re,	Re,	Do.
NUMERALS.	1,	♯1,	2,	♯2,	3,	4,	♯4,	5,	♯5,	6,	♯6,	7,	8,	7,	♭7,	6,	♭6,	5,	♭5,	4,	3,	♭3,	2,	♭2,	1.

The word *chromatic*, implies a difference of pitch between two notes written on the same degree of the staff.

In the chromatic scale ascending or descending there are seven seconds and five chromatic changes.

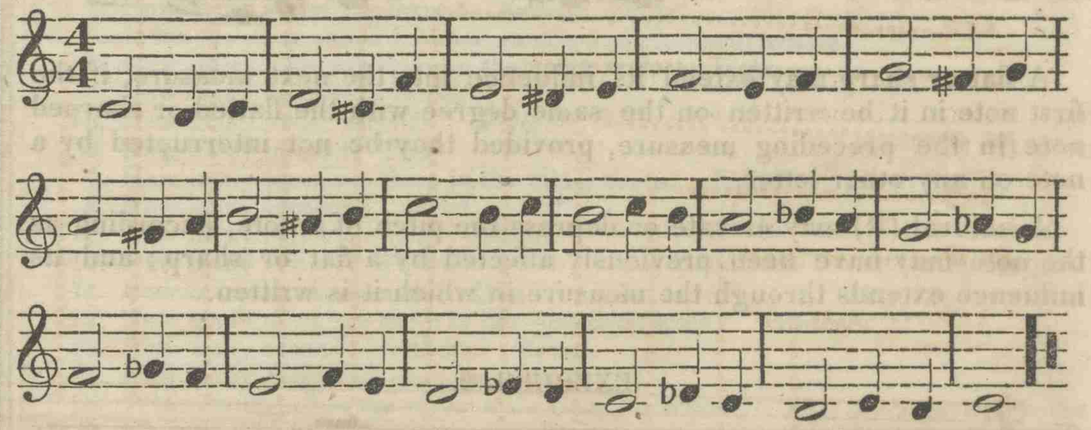
When the pitch of the second of two notes written on the same degree of the staff is above that of the first, the change is called a *chromatic elevation*, and when below, a *chromatic depression.*

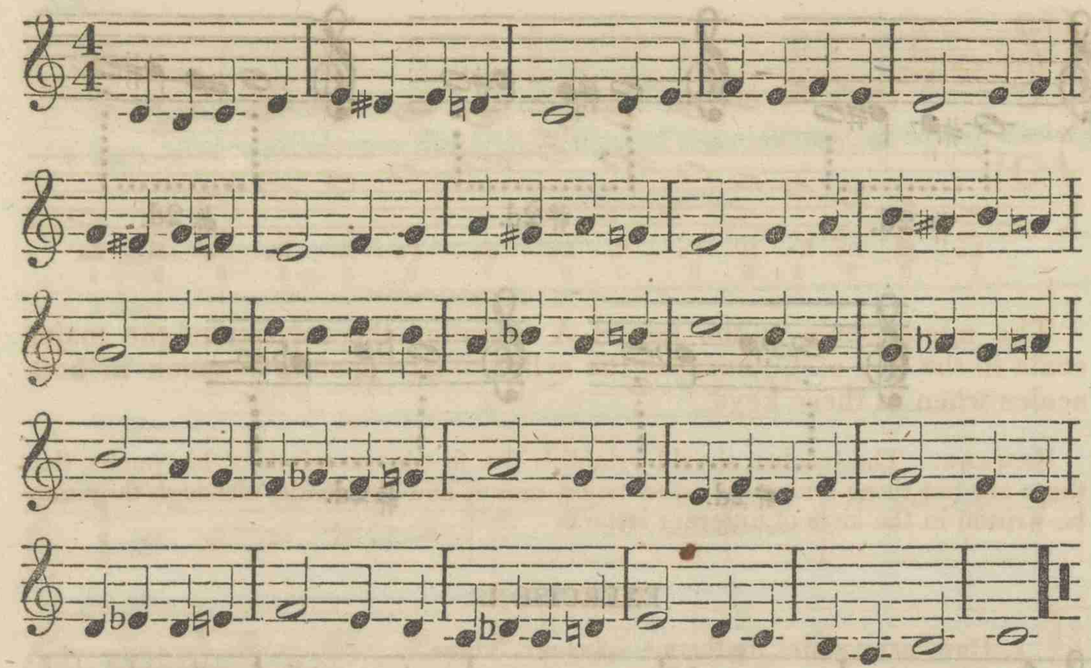
The tones between the major seconds of the scale derive their name from the letters on which they are represented, thus: C, C♯, D, D♯, E, E♭, D, D♭, &c.; and also from the numerals on the degrees which they are indicated, viz.: 1. ♯1, 2, ♯2, 3, ♭3, 2, ♭2, &c.

The notes before which the sharps are written *resolve* into the next letter, a minor second above; and those before which the flats are written, into the next letter, a minor second below.

QUESTIONS.

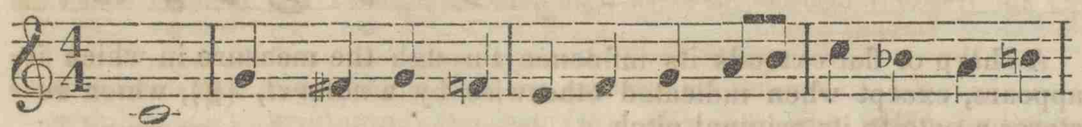
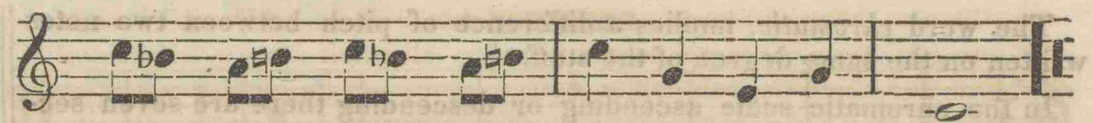
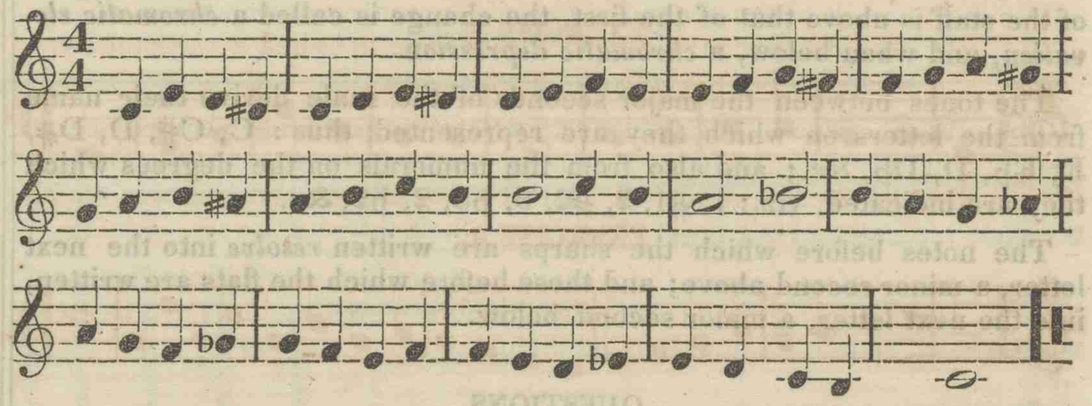
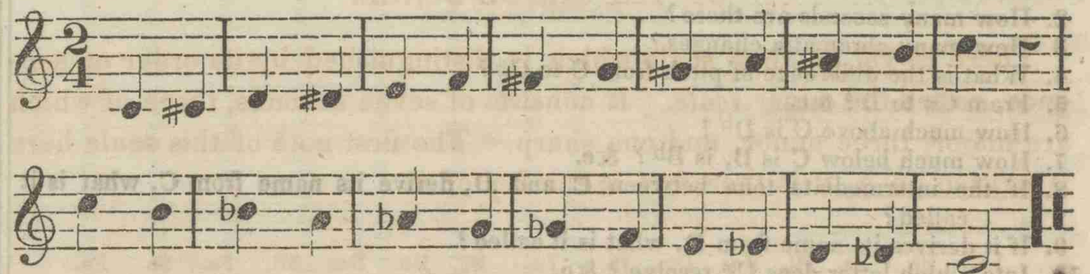
1. How many tones are there in the chromatic scale?
2. How many seconds are there?
3. How many chromatic changes?
4. What is the difference of pitch from C to C♯?
5. From C♯ to D? &c.
6. How much above C is D♭?
7. How much below C is B, is B♭? &c.
8. If the intermediate tone between C and D, derive its name from C, what is it called?
9. If it derives its name from D, what is it called?
10. Into which letter does C♯ resolve? &c.
11. Into which letter does D♭ resolve? &c.

It is a second from any one note to another written on an adjoining degree of the staff. There are three kinds of seconds, viz.: minor, major, and sharp; the minor and major seconds have been explained. A sharp second is one made greater than major by elevating the pitch of the higher, or depressing the pitch of the lower note forming the second, thus: —

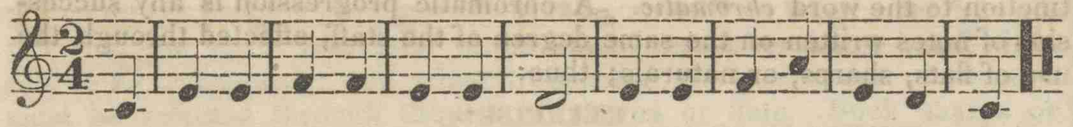
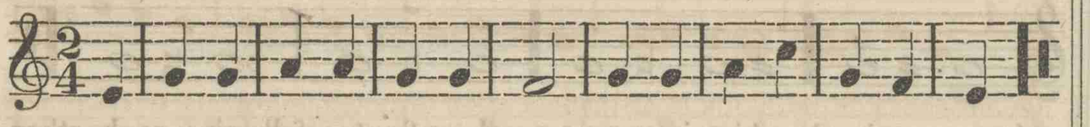
EXERCISE 1.

A sharp or flat extends its influence through the measure in which it appears, except when indicated otherwise by a *natural*, (♮), which restores a note to its original pitch.

EXERCISE 2.

A flat or sharp may extend its influence into the next measure, if the first note in it be written on the same degree with the flatted or sharped note in the preceding measure, provided they be not interrupted by a note on any other letter.

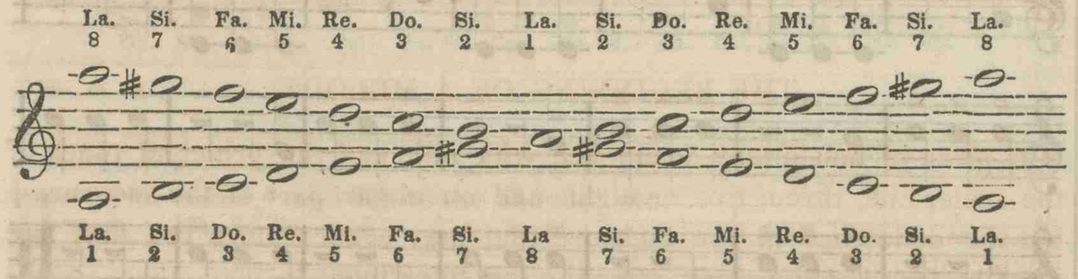
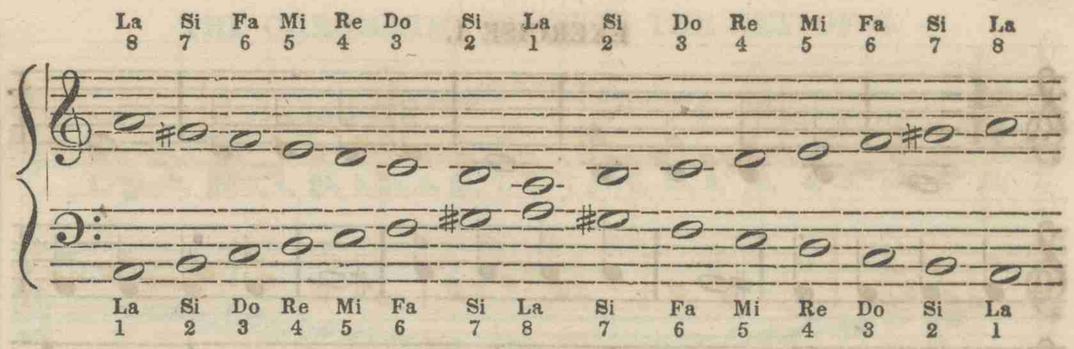
A natural (♮) may elevate or depress the pitch of a note, according as the note may have been previously affected by a flat or sharp; and its influence extends through the measure in which it is written.

EXERCISE 3.

EXERCISE 4.

EXERCISE 5.

THE BEGINNING OF A MELODY.

A piece of music may commence with either of the principal tones of the scale, one, three, five or eight, and on either part of the measure; but the deficiency in the measure that may occur before the first bar must be found at the close, after the last bar, thus: —

EXERCISE 1.

EXERCISE 2.

EXERCISE 3.

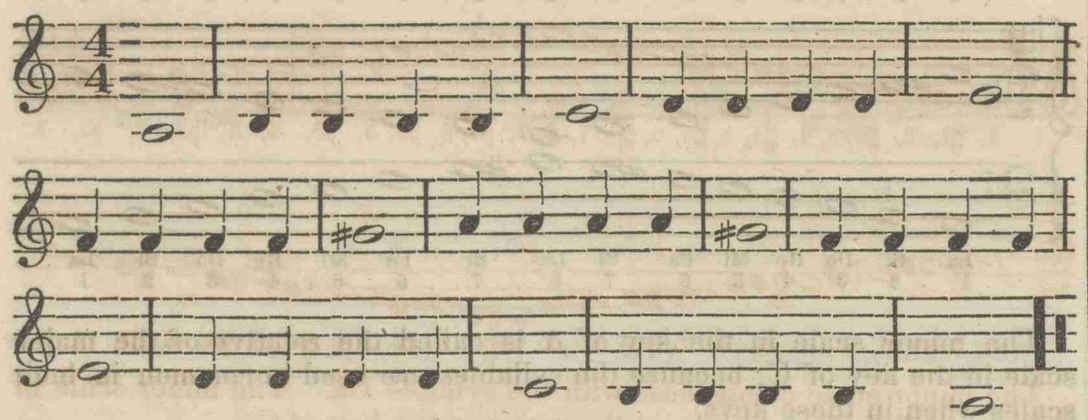
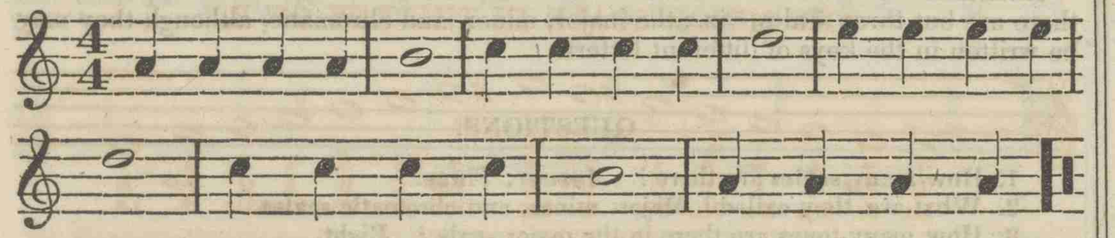
OF THE MINOR SCALE.

There is yet another scale which is distinguished by its order of seconds, called the *minor scale.* It consists of seven seconds, three of which are major, three minor, and one sharp. The first note of this scale here is written on A, it is therefore in the *key* of A.

The minor scale in the key of A is called the relative of the major scale in the key of C; because the syllables are used in common in both scales when in these keys.

REMARK. The teacher should establish the fact in the minds of his pupils, that there are but three scales, viz.: the major, minor, and chromatic, although they may be written in the keys of different letters.

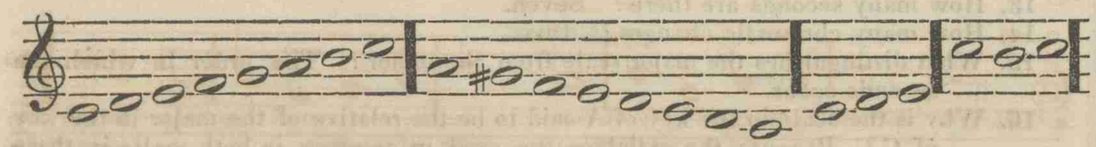
QUESTIONS.

1. How many scales are there? *Answer.* Three.
2. What are they called? Major, minor, and chromatic scales.
3. How many tones are there in the major scale? Eight.
4. How many seconds? Seven.
5. How many major seconds? Five.
6. How many minor? Two.
7. How many tones are there in the minor scale? Eight.
8. How many seconds? Seven.
9. How many major seconds? Three.
10. How many minor? Three.
11. How many sharp seconds? One.
12. How many tones are there in the chromatic scale? Thirteen.
13. How many seconds are there? Seven.
14. How many chromatic changes? Five.
15. What distinguishes the major scale from the minor? The order in which the seconds occur.
16. Why is the scale in the key of A said to be the relative of the major in the key of C? Because the syllables are used in common in both scales in these keys.

EXERCISE 1.

EXERCISE 2.

OF PROGRESSION.

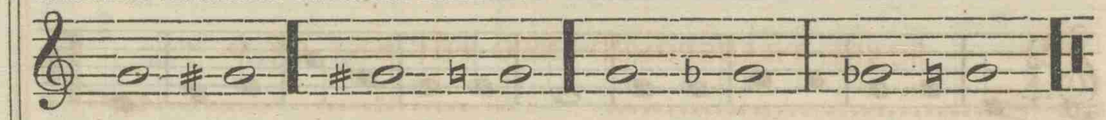
There are three progressions in which notes may follow each other, viz., diatonic, chromatic, and by skips. The diatonic progression is that succession of notes written on adjoining degrees of the staff, either through the entire scale or otherwise, thus: —

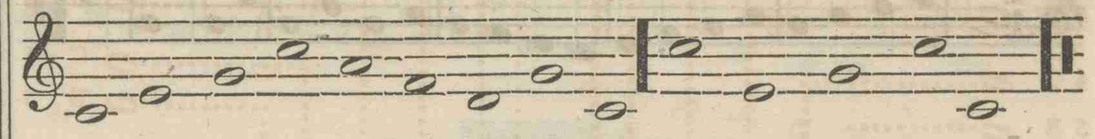
EXAMPLE 1.

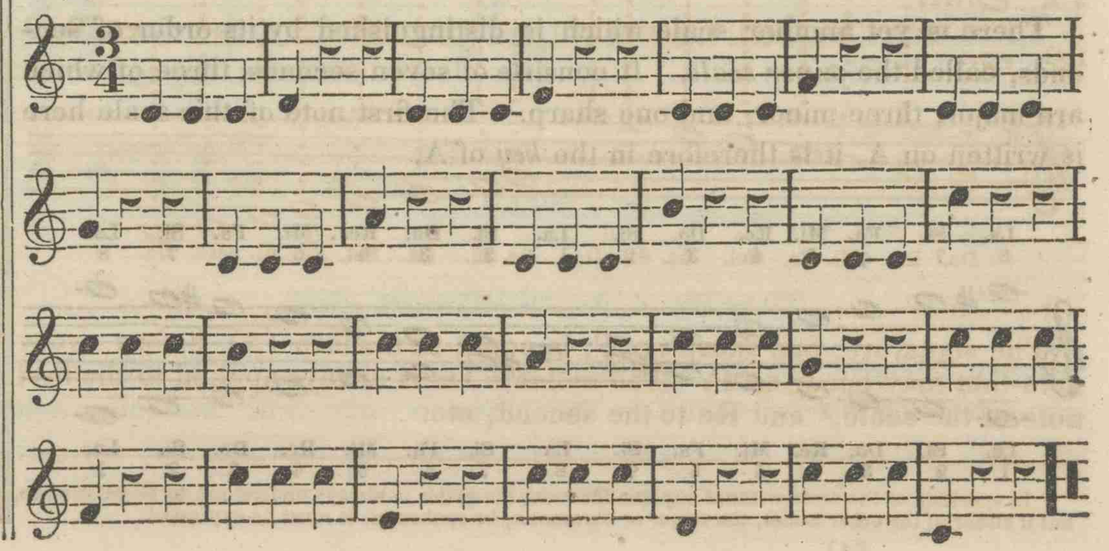


The major and minor scales are both diatonic; so is also a major or minor second. The word *diatonic* is more commonly used in contradistinction to the word *chromatic*. A chromatic progression is any succession of notes written on the same degree of the staff, effected through the use of flats, sharps, or naturals; thus: —

EXAMPLE 2.

CHROMATIC ELEVATION. CHROMATIC DEPRESSION. CHROMATIC DEPRESSION. CHROMATIC ELEVATION.

A progression by skips is any succession of notes following each other by skipping over one or more degress of the staff, thus : —

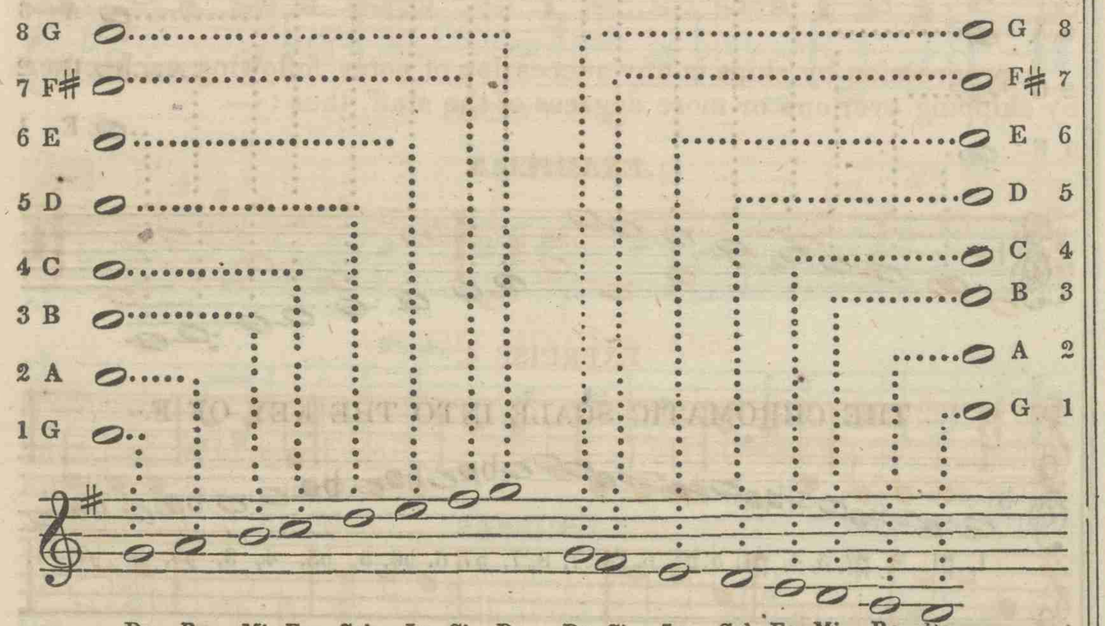
EXAMPLE 3.

EXERCISE 4.



TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

When the scale is written in the key of any other letter but C, it is said to be transposed; and when transposed, the just order of seconds must be effected through the use of sharps or flats. Such sharps or flats constitute the *signature*.

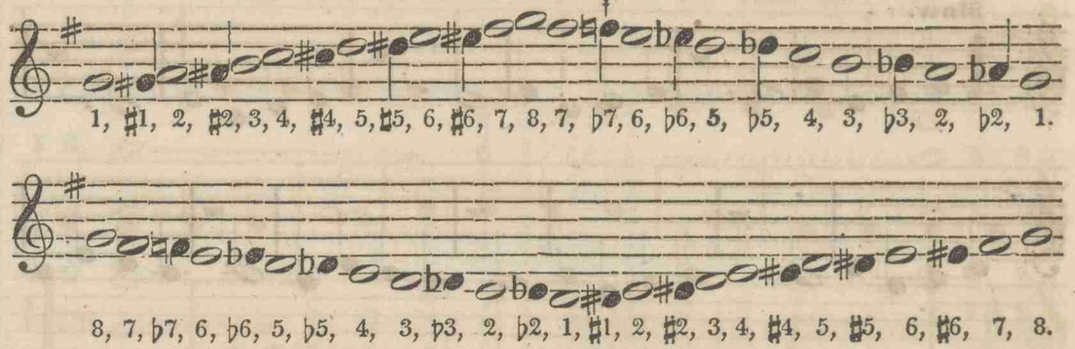
SCALE TRANSPOSED INTO THE KEY OF G.



The signature, one sharp on F, is equal to a sharp (♯), before every note that may occur on F. The syllable Do is always applied to the first note of the scale,* and Re to the second, etc.

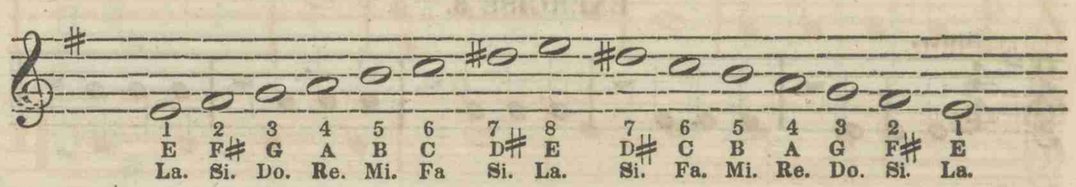
* In speaking of the scale without any qualification, the major is always understood to be referred to, but if either of the other scales, the minor or chromatic, be spoken of, it must be expressed.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY OF G.

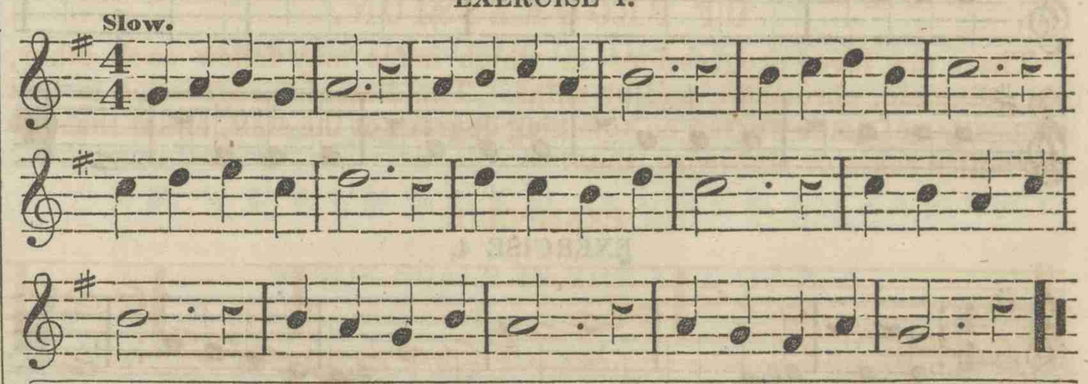


The minor scale commences with the syllable La. The minor scale in the key of E is the relative of the major in the key of G.

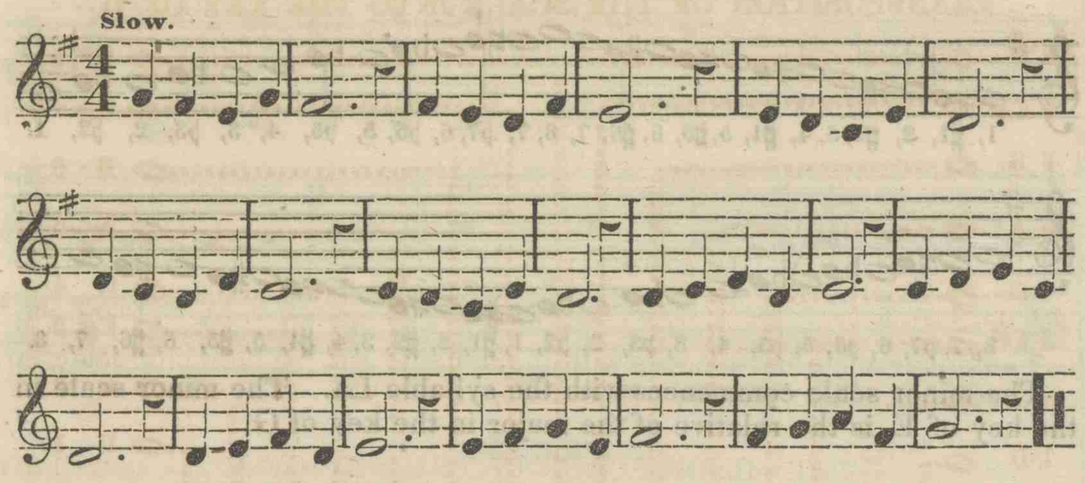
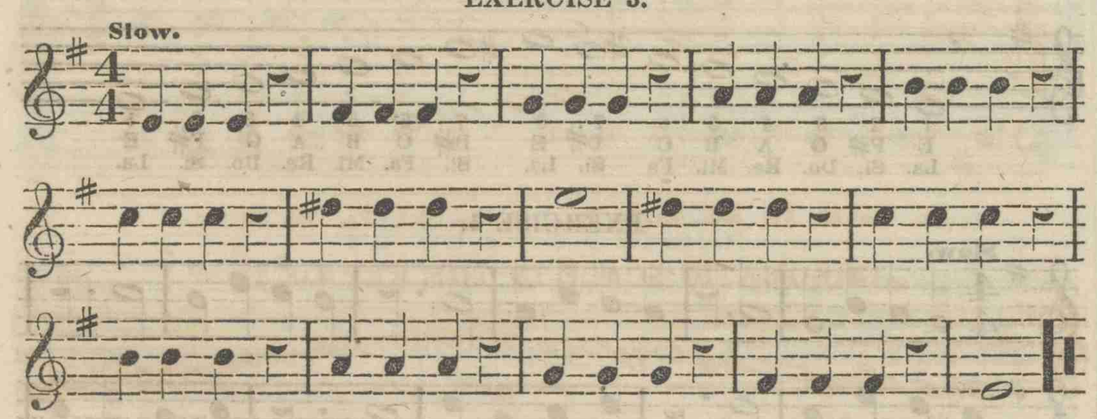
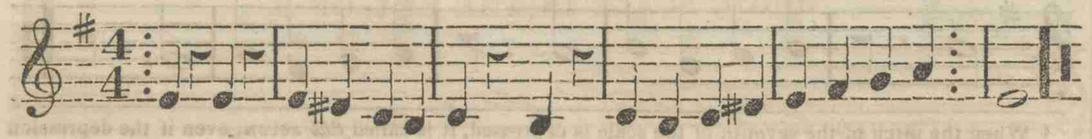
THE MINOR SCALE IN THE KEY OF E.

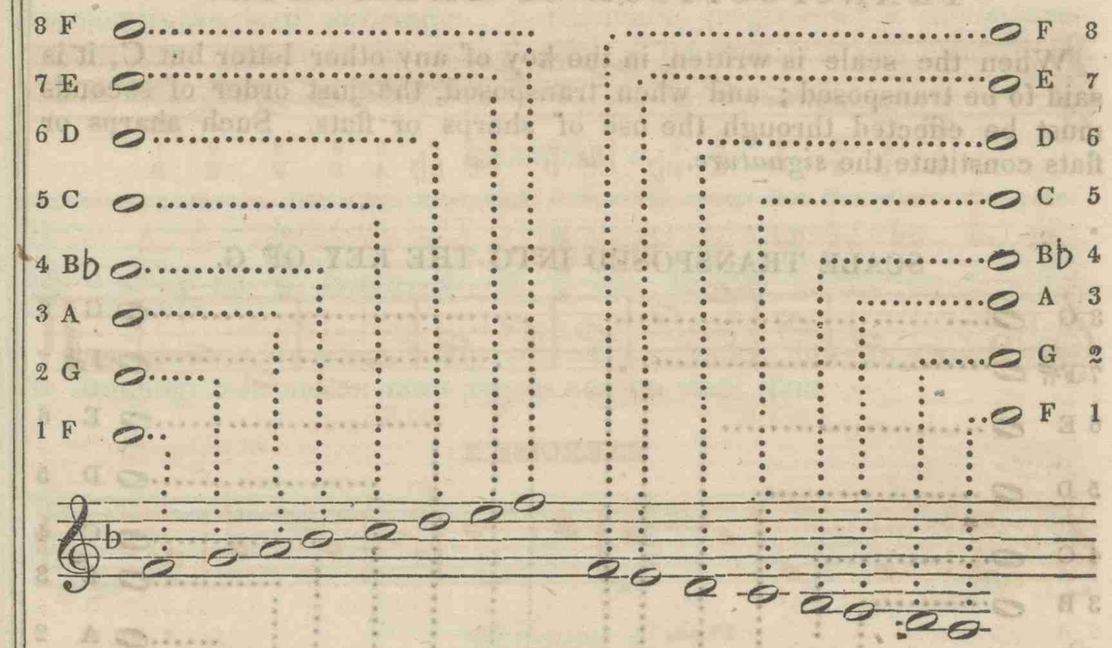


EXERCISE 1.

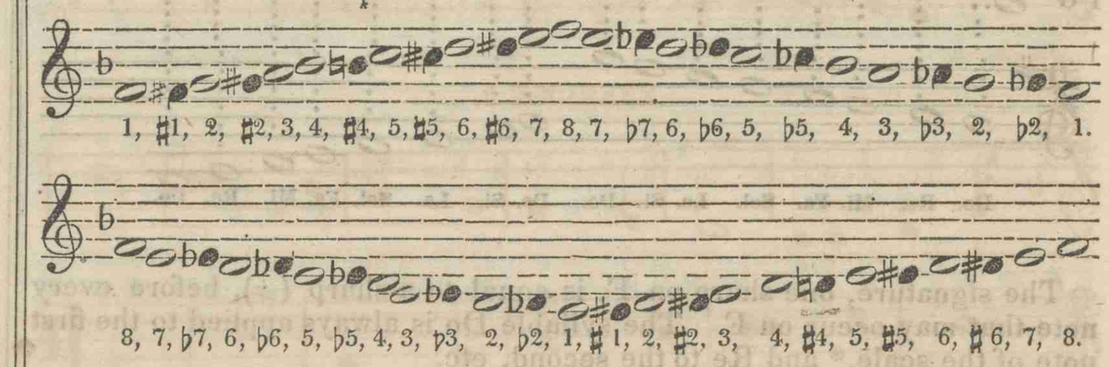


† When the pitch of the seventh of the scale is depressed, it is called *flat seven*, even if the depression be effected by a natural.

EXERCISE 2.

EXERCISE 3.

EXERCISE 4.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE INTO THE KEY OF F.

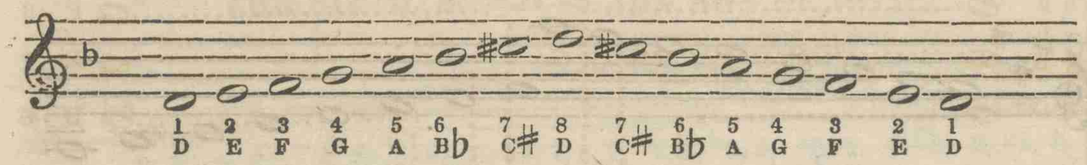


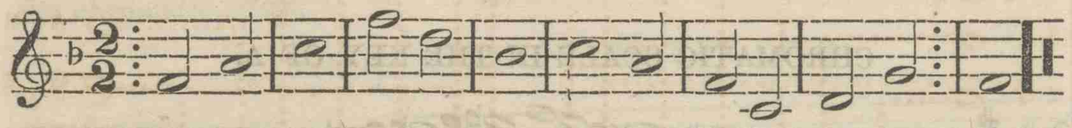
THE CHROMATIC SCALE INTO THE KEY OF F.



* When the pitch of the fourth note of the scale is elevated it is called *sharp four*, although it is affected by a natural

THE MINOR SCALE IN THE KEY OF D.



EXERCISE 1.

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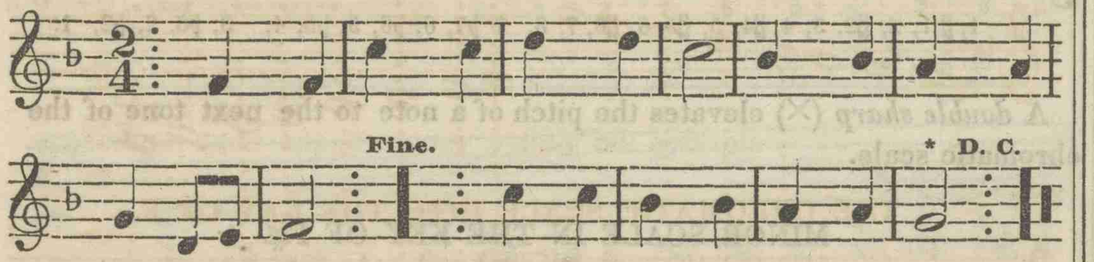
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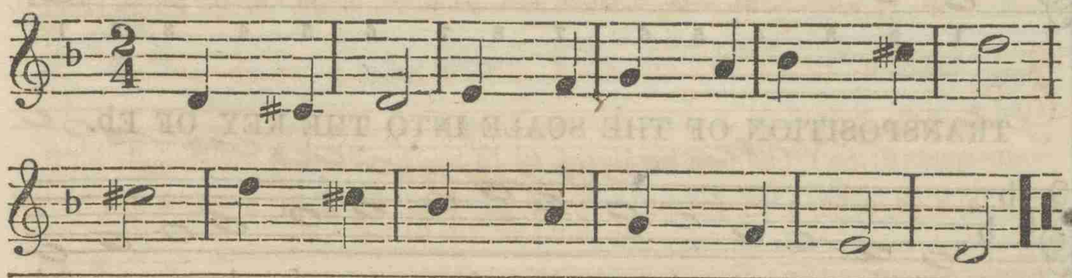
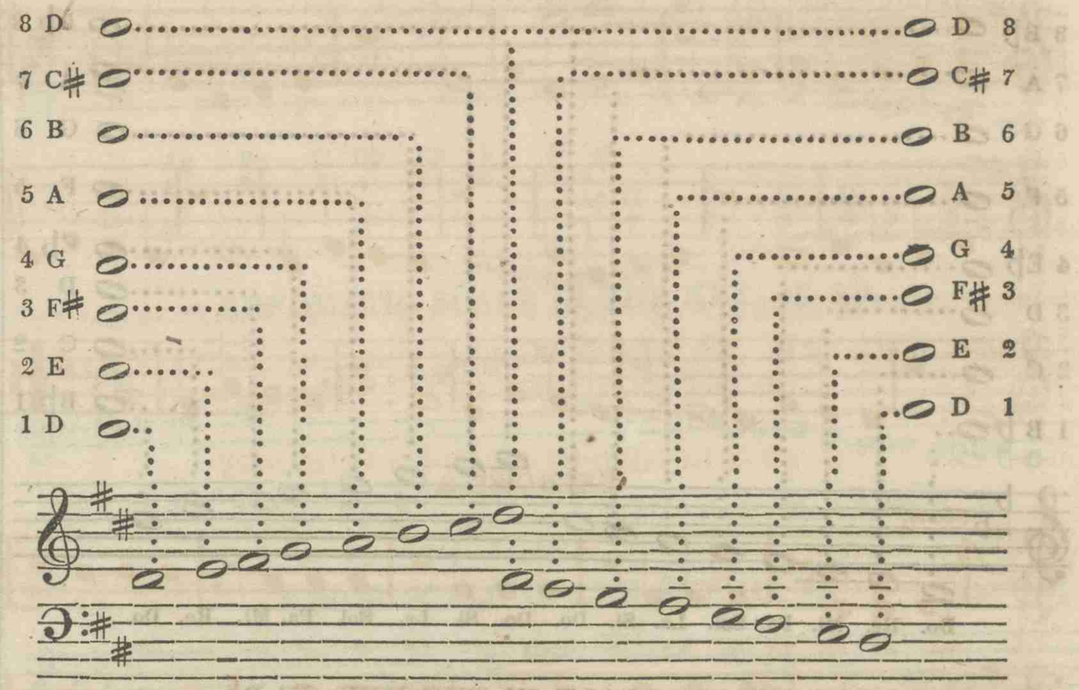
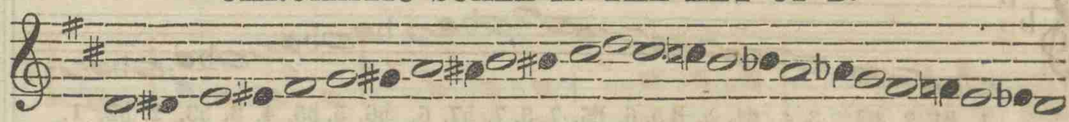

* An abbreviation of the words *Da Capo*, which imply a repetition of the music that precedes the first double bar.

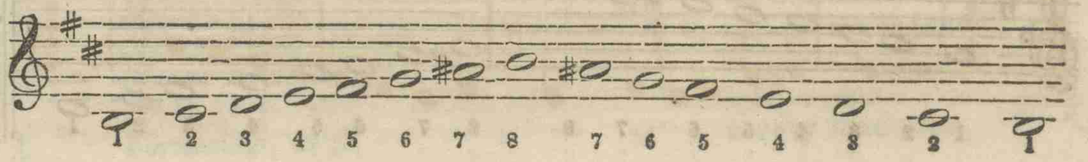
TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE INTO THE KEY OF D.



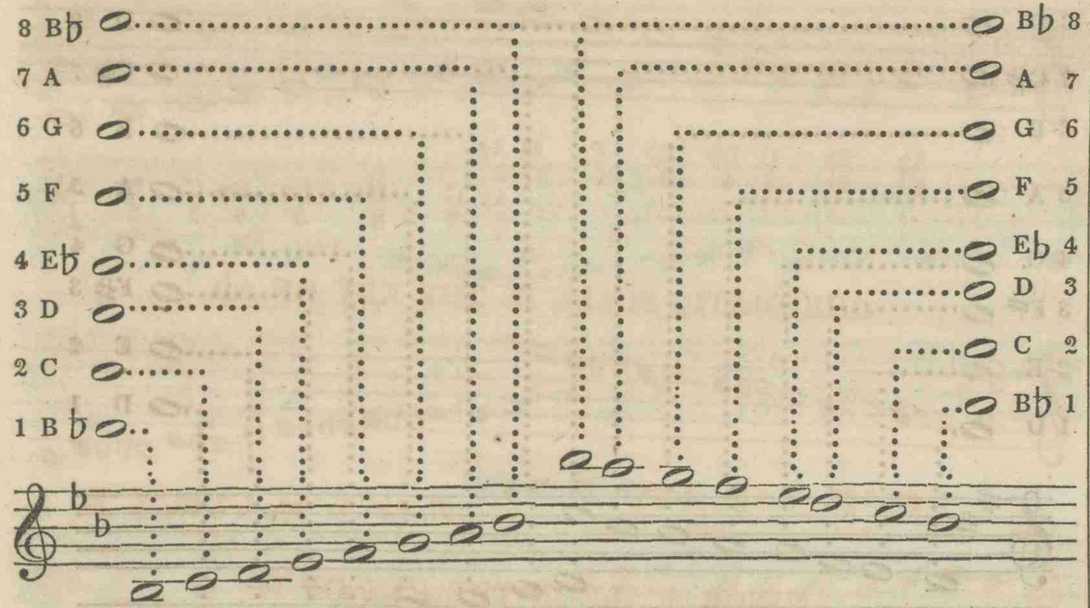
CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY OF D.



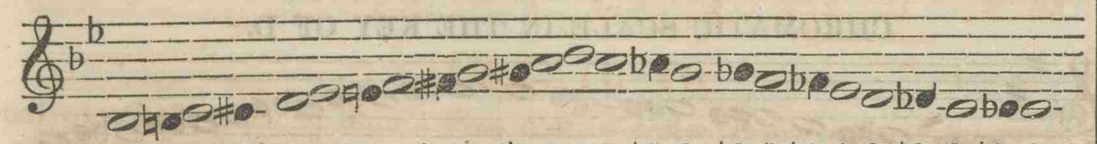
MINOR SCALE IN THE KEY OF B.



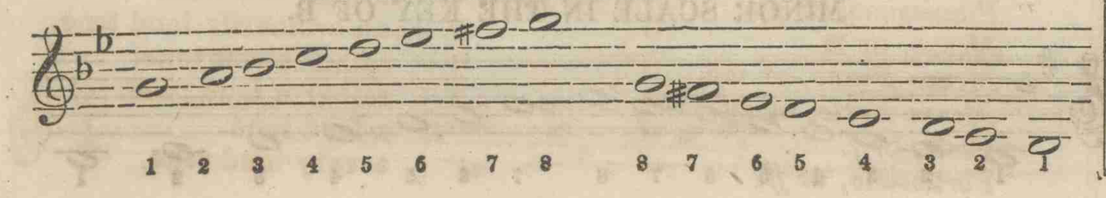
TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE INTO THE KEY OF B♭.



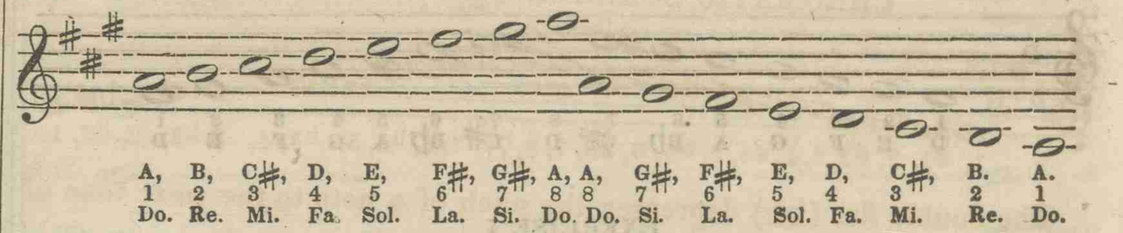
CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY OF B♭.



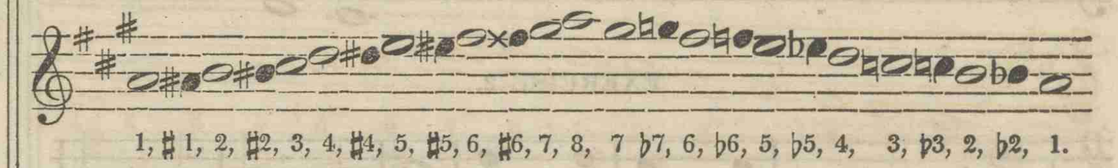
MINOR SCALE IN THE KEY OF G.



TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE INTO THE KEY OF A.

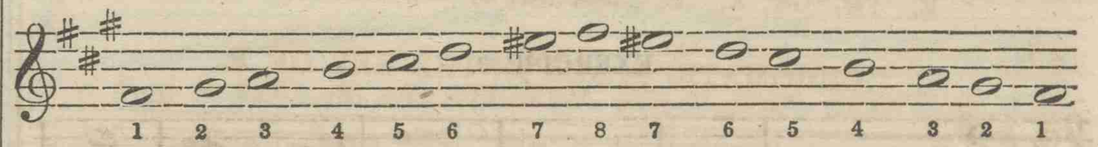


CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY OF A.

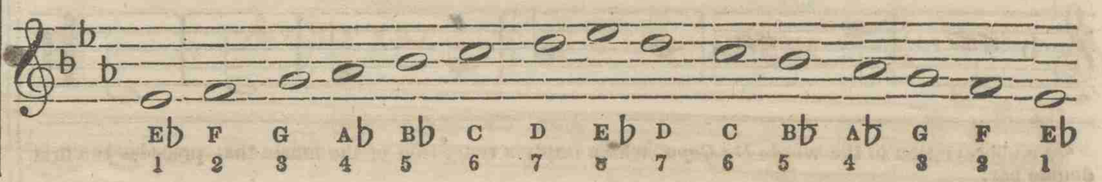


A *double sharp* (×) elevates the pitch of a note to the next tone of the chromatic scale.

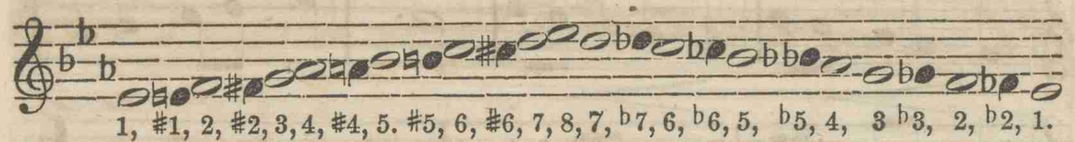
MINOR SCALE IN THE KEY OF F♯.



TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE INTO THE KEY OF E♭.

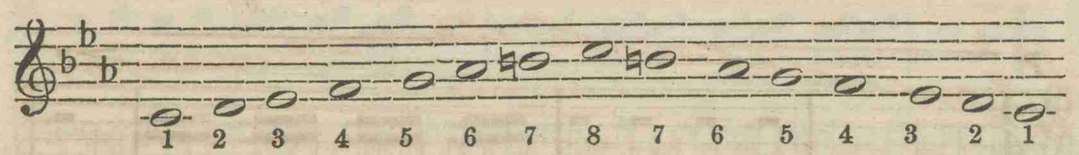


CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY OF Eb.

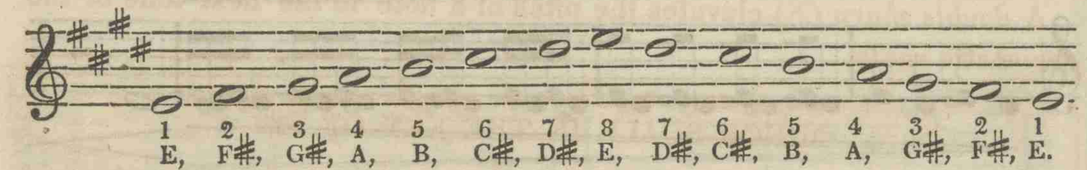


The double flat (bb) depresses the pitch of a note to the next tone of the chromatic scale.

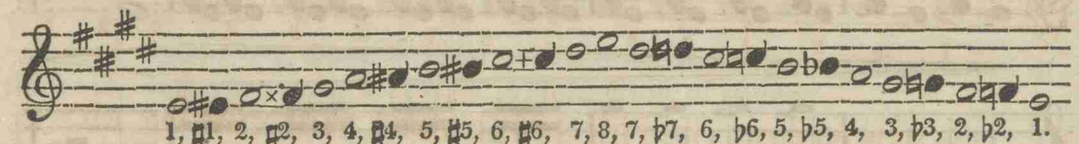
MINOR SCALE IN THE KEY OF C.



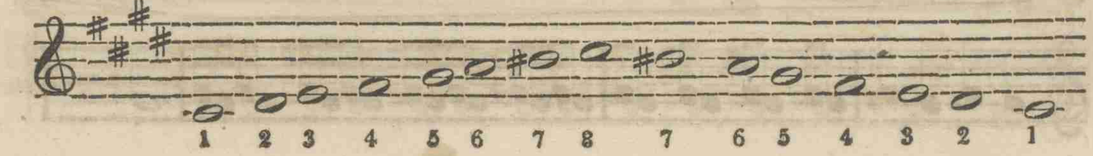
TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE INTO THE KEY OF E.



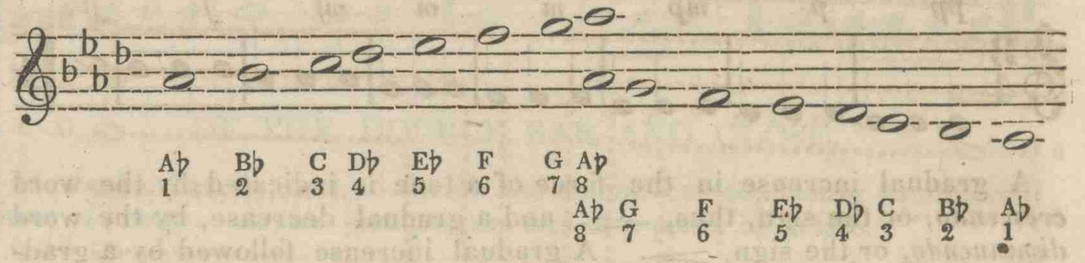
CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY OF E.



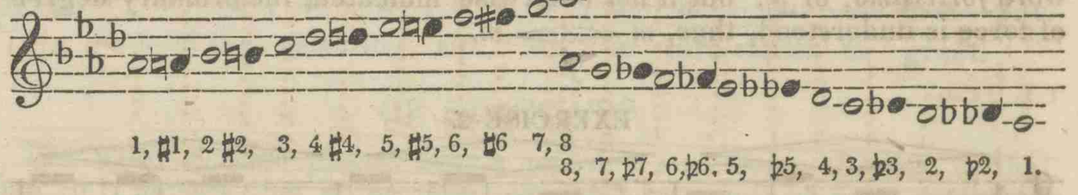
MINOR SCALE IN THE KEY OF C♯.



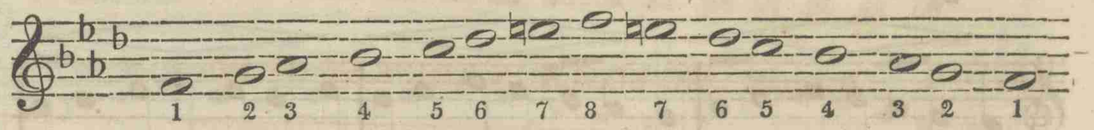
TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE INTO THE KEY OF Ab.



CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY OF Ab.



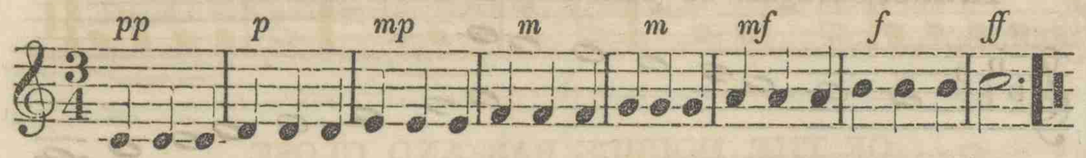
MINOR SCALE IN THE KEY OF F.

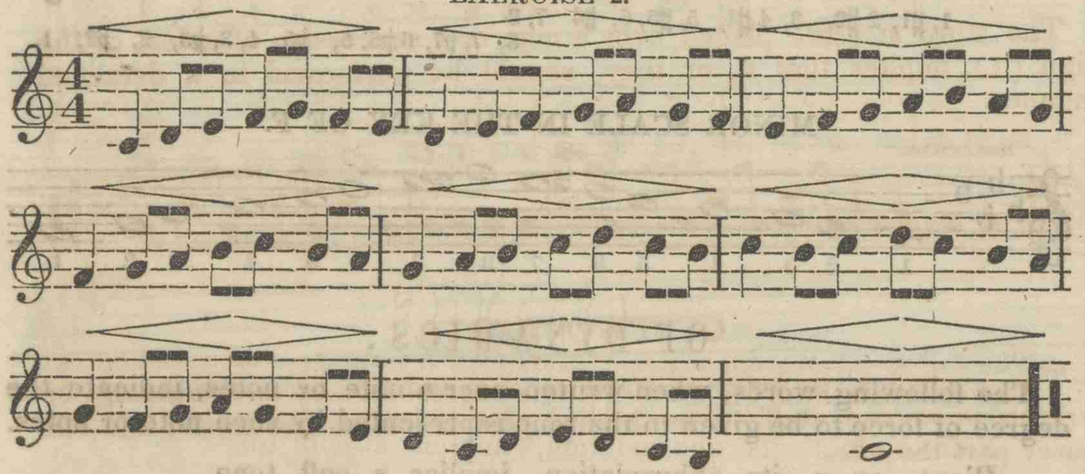
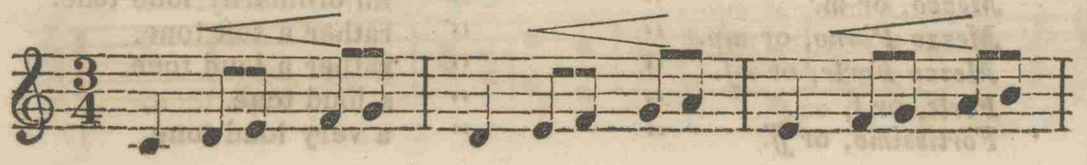
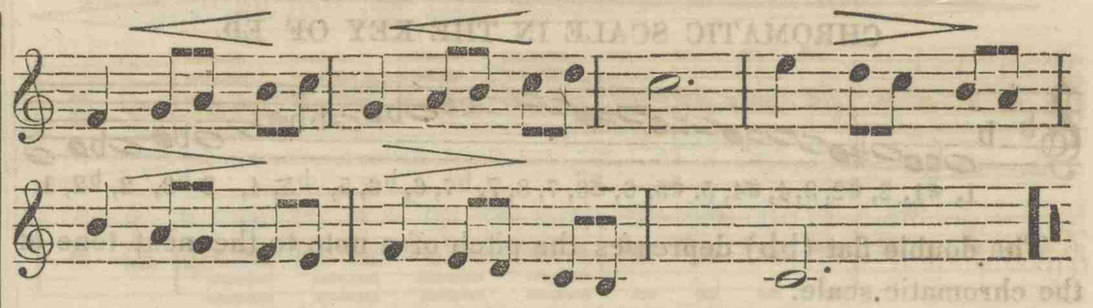


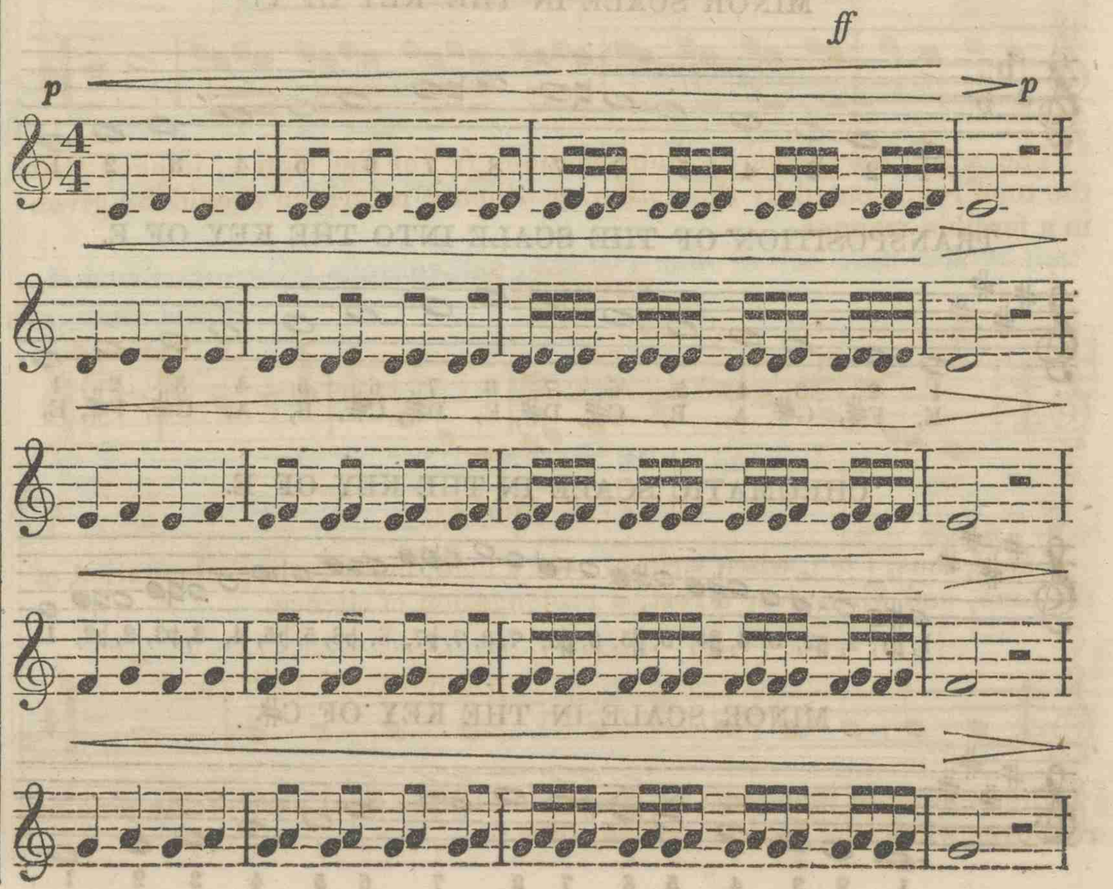
OF DYNAMICS.

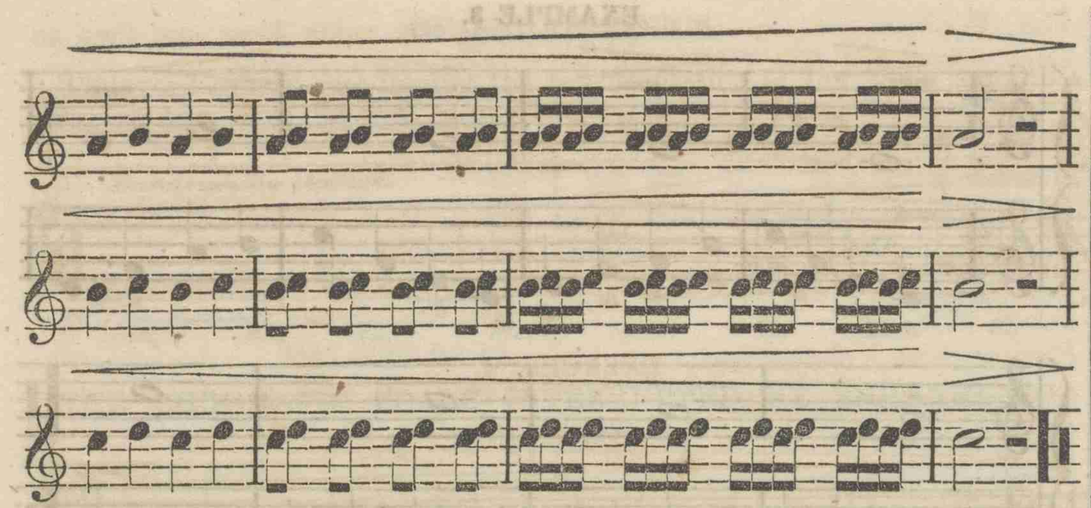
The following words, when written over a note or notes, indicate the degree of force to be given to the tone represented by such note or notes.

Piano, or *p.* its abbreviation,	implies	a soft tone.
Pianissimo, or *pp.*	"	a very soft tone.
Mezzo, or *m.*	"	an ordinarily loud tone.
Mezzo Piano, or *mp.*	"	rather a soft tone.
Mezzo Forte, or *mf.*	"	rather a loud tone.
Forte, or *f.*	"	a loud tone.
Fortissimo, or *ff.*	"	a very loud tone.

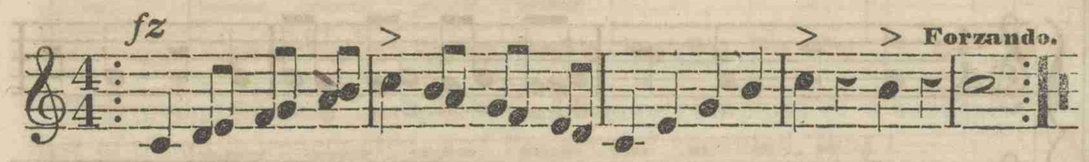
EXERCISE 1.

A gradual increase in the force of a tone is indicated by the word *crescendo*, or the sign, thus, <; and a gradual decrease, by the word *diminuendo*, or the sign, >. A gradual increase followed by a gradual decrease is represented by a *swell* thus, <>. The swell may commence with any degree of force, except that which is indicated by the word *fortissimo*, or *ff*; but if not otherwise indicated, the ordinary degree of force is understood, thus, *m* <> *m*.
f

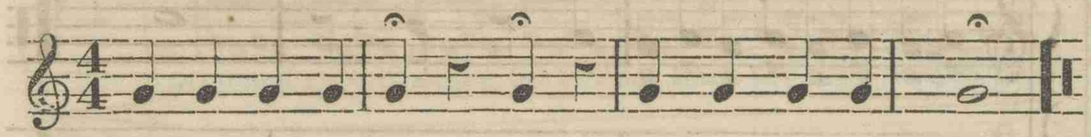
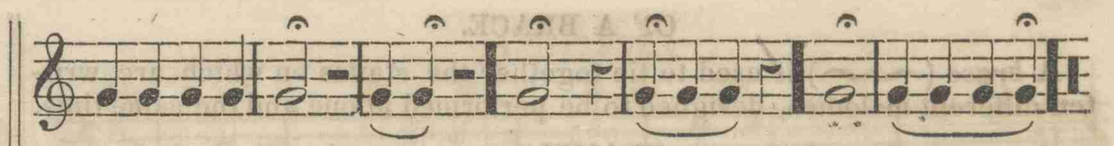
EXERCISE 2.

EXERCISE 3.

EXERCISE 4.



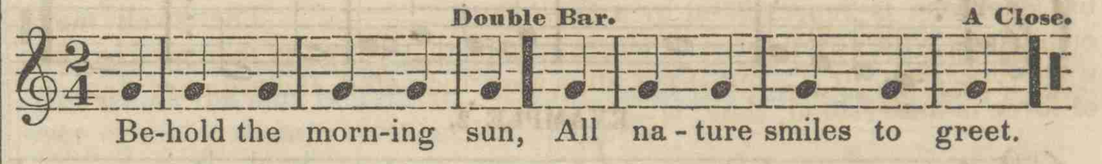


The word *Forzando*, its abbreviation, *fz.*, or the sign >, implies that the tone represented by the note over which it is written should be given in a forcible manner.

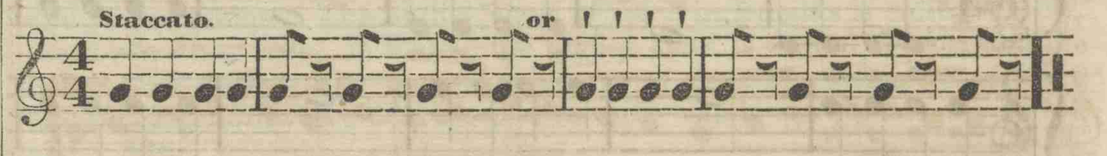
EXERCISE 5.

OF THE HOLD.

A *hold*, thus, (𝄐), when written over a note, indicates a prolongation of the tone, and when over a rest, a prolongation of silence.

The beating of time must be suspended on the final part of the note or rest over which the hold is written, thus :

OF THE DOUBLE BAR AND CLOSE.

A *double bar* is used to divide the music corresponding to different lines of poetry. A *close* denotes the end of a piece of music.

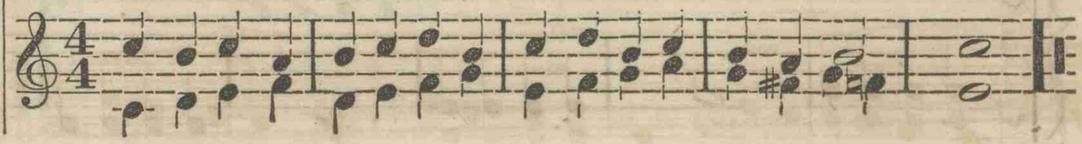


OF STACCATO.

The word *staccato* placed over a note or a succession of notes, or the sign (ı), implies that it, or they, should be performed in a detached manner.

OF TWO PARTS.

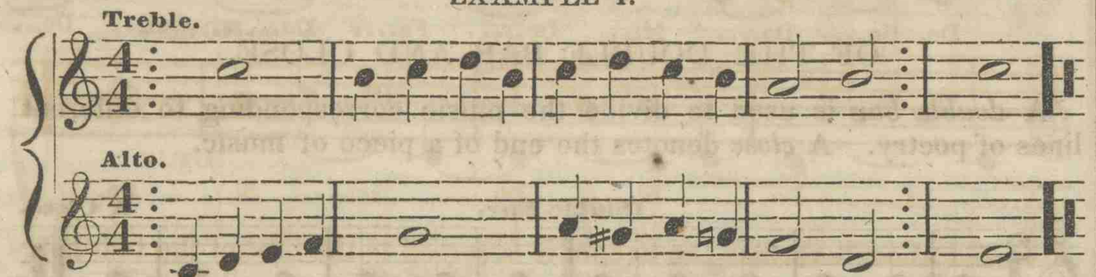
Two melodies, to be performed at one and the same time, may be written upon one staff. The higher part is called the *treble*, and the lower part the *alto*.

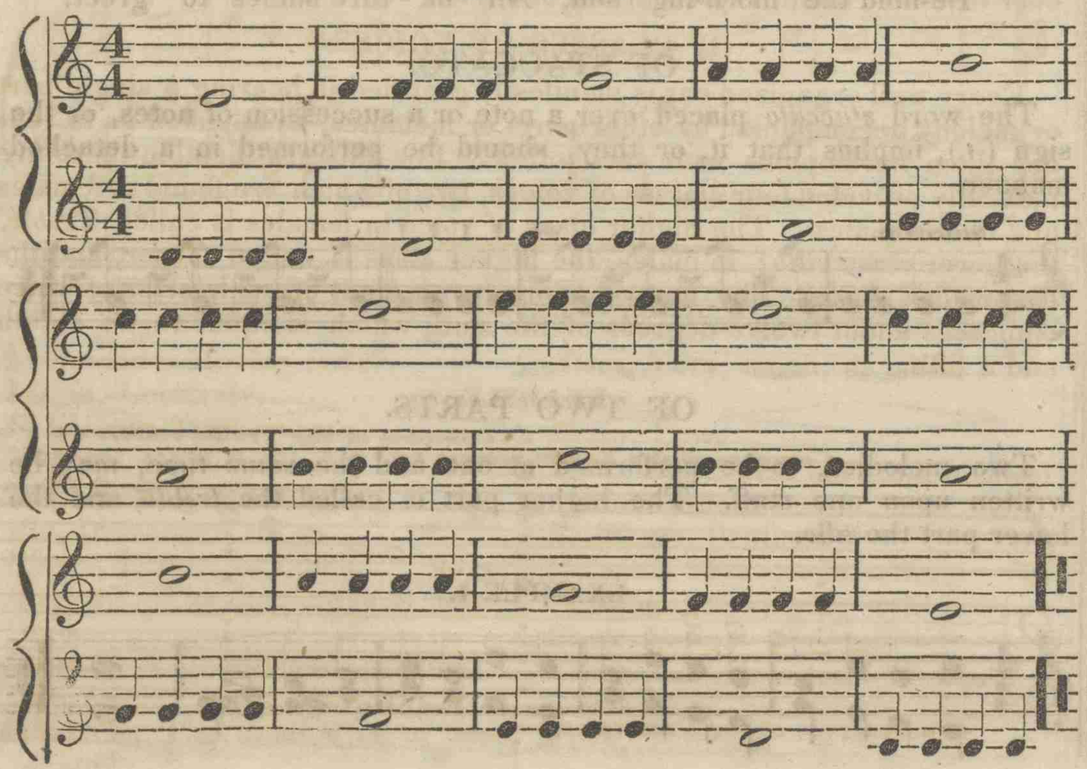
EXAMPLE 1.

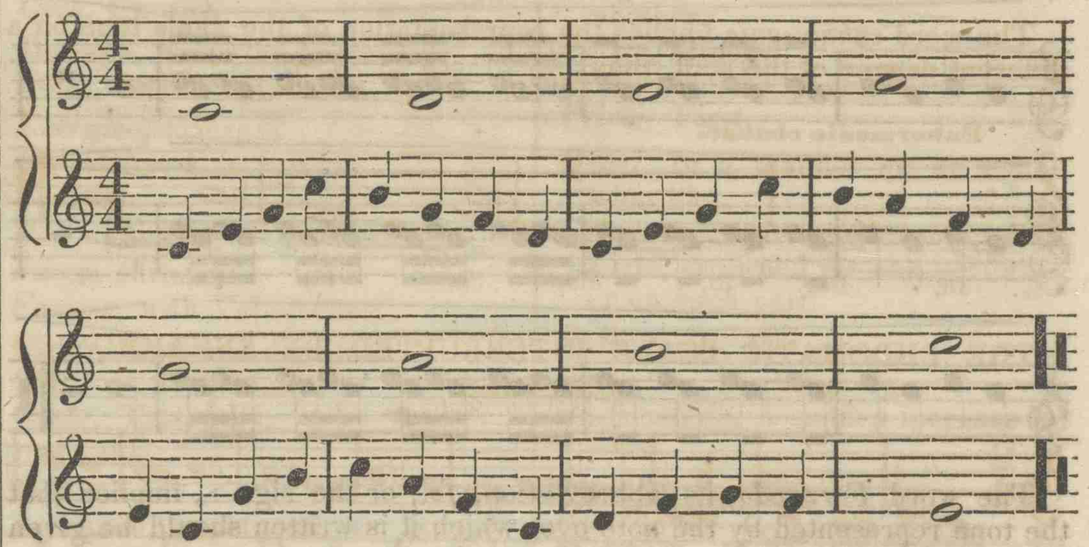
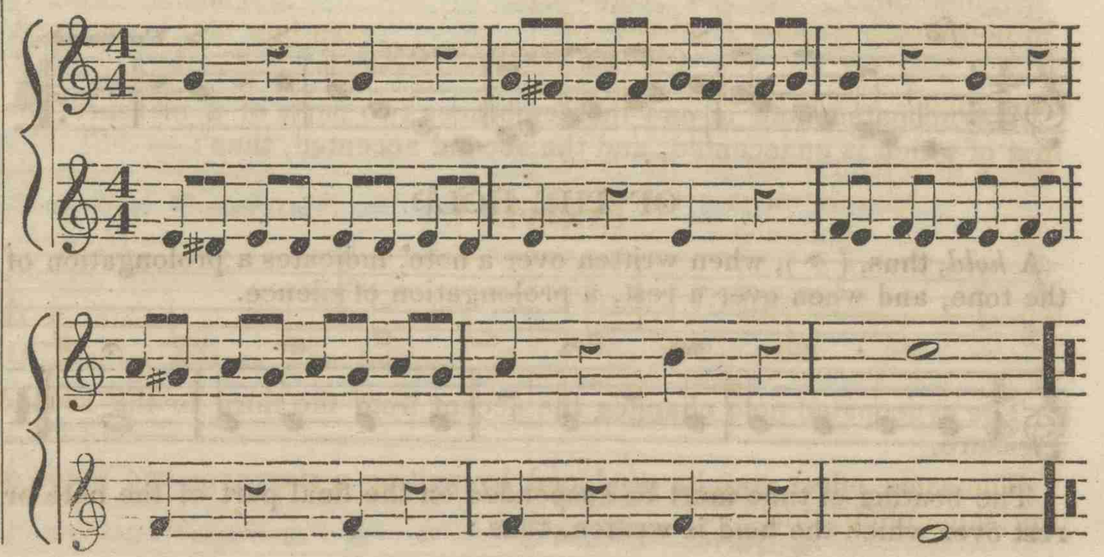


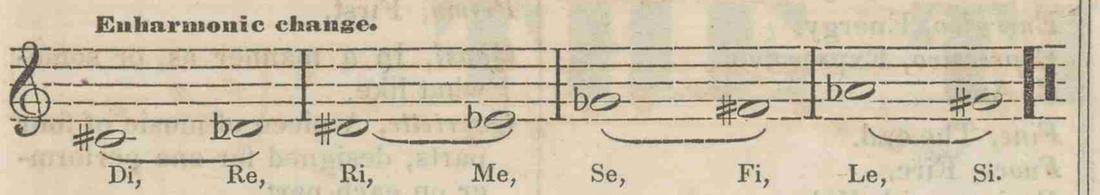
OF A BRACE.

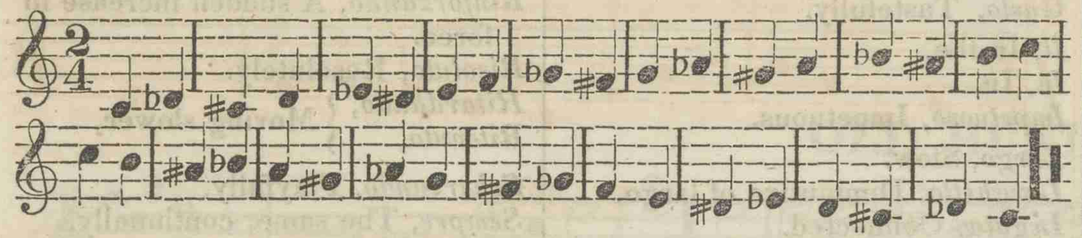
A *brace* (⁀⁀⁀) is used to tie together the staves on which are written different melodies, designed to be performed at one and the same time.

EXAMPLE 1.

EXAMPLE 2.



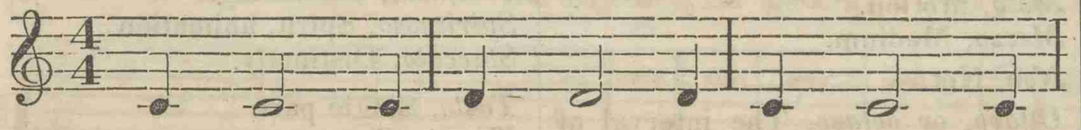
EXAMPLE 3.

EXAMPLE 4.

OF ENHARMONICS.

The word *enharmonic* implies the representation of the same tone on a different degree of the staff, thus : —

THE CHROMATIC SCALE INTERRUPTED BY ENHARMONIC CHANGES.

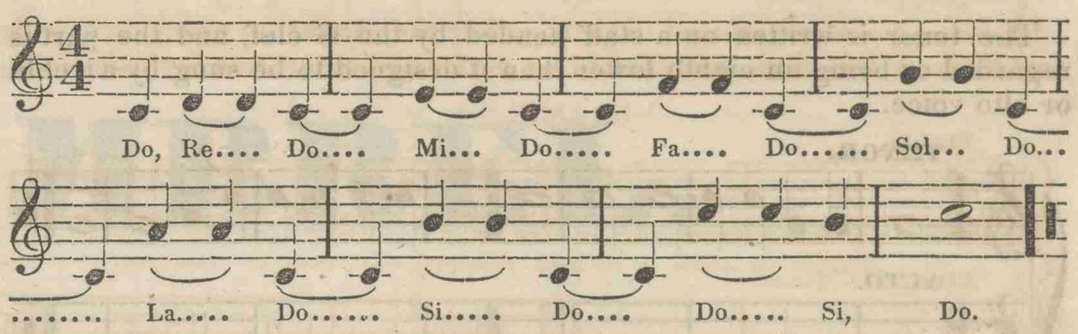


OF SYNCOPATION.

A syncopated note is one that embraces two parts of a measure, the first of which is unaccented, and the second accented, thus : —

EXAMPLE 1.

The syncopated note changes the accent from the third to the second measure.

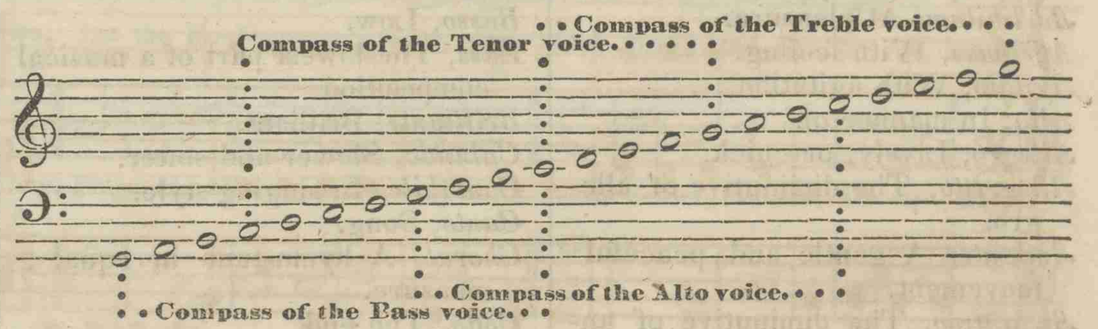
The same effect may be produced by writing a *slur* over two notes of the same pitch, thus : —

EXAMPLE 2.

In the above exercise the accent is inverted to the first of the two notes over which the slur is written. . Two notes of the same pitch, with a slur over or under them, represent but one tone.

OF CLASSES OF VOICES.

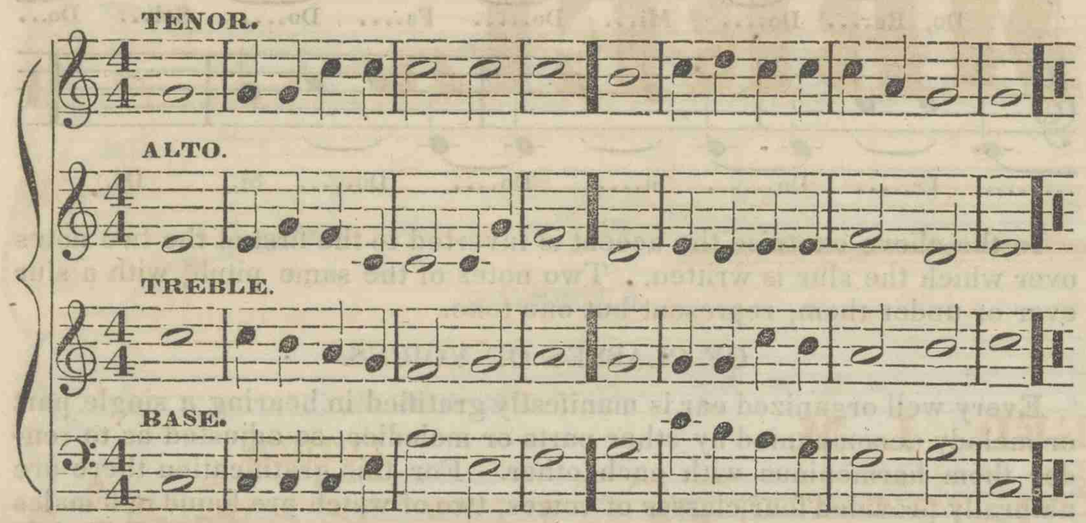
Every well organized ear is manifestly gratified in hearing a single part or melody accompanied by other parts or melodies, so adjusted as to render them harmonious with each other. For this gratification there are naturally provided four classes of voices, two of which are found in females and two in males. The higher class of voice in females is called *Treble*, the lower class *Alto;* in males, the higher class is called *Tenor*, and the lower class *Bass*. The natural compass or limit of each class of voice embraces about twelve degrees of the staff, which is equal to an eighth and a fifth.

EXAMPLE.



OF FOUR PARTS.

The tenor is written on a staff headed by the G clef, and the part is regarded as being an eighth lower than if designed to be sung by a treble or alto voice.



EXPLANATIONS OF MUSICAL TERMS.

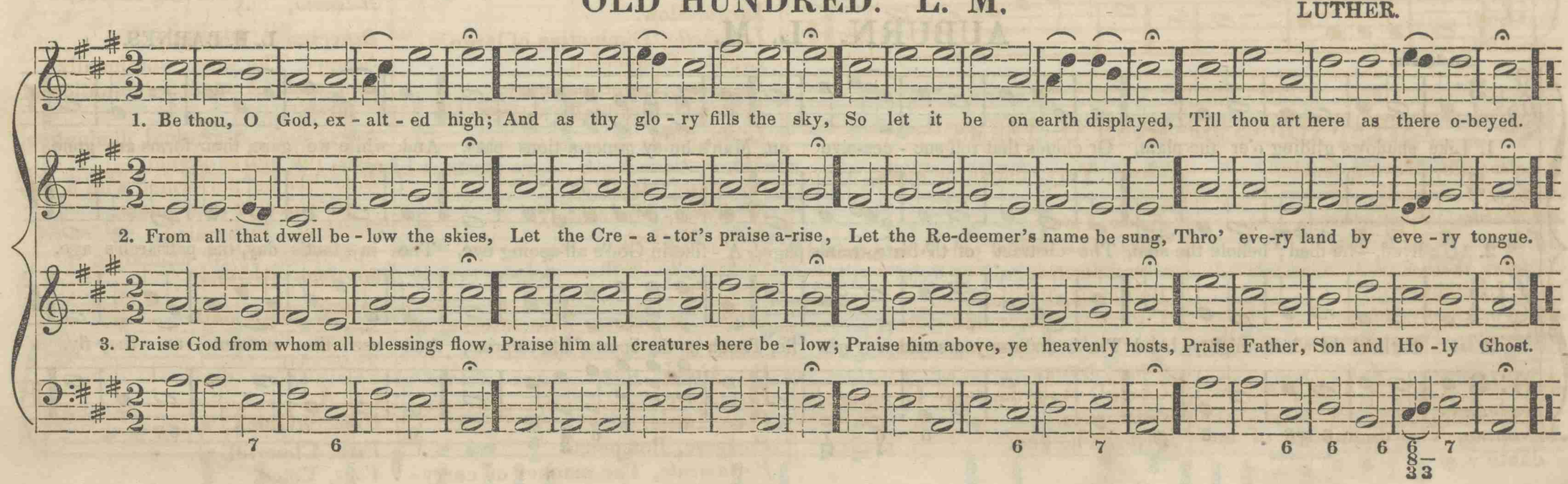
Accelerando, Moving faster.
Adagio, Leisurely.
Ad libitum, At pleasure.
Affetuoso, With feeling.
Agitato, With agitation.
Alla, In manner of.
Allegro, Lively, or quick.
Allegretto, The diminutive of allegro.
Andante, A gentle and peaceful movement.
Andantino, The diminutive of andante
Assai, Very, much, or more.

Basso, Low.
Bass, The lowest part of a musical composition.
Brilliante, Brilliant.
Calando, Slower and softer.
Cantabile, In singing style.
Canto, Song.
Choral, A hymn-tune in equal measure.
Coda, The end.
Con, With.
Coro, Chorus.
Da capo, From the beginning.
Dolce, Sweet, agreeable.
Energico, Energy.
Espressivo, Expressive.
E, And.
Fine, The end.
Fuoco, Fire.
Furioso, with Vehemence.
Grave, Slow and dignified.
Grazioso, Gracefully.
Gusto, Tastefully.
Il, In the.
In, In.
Impetuoso, Impetuous.
Largo, Slow.
Larghetto, Diminutive of largo.
Legata, Connected.
Leggiero, Light and easy.
Lentando, Gradually slower.
Lento, Slow.
Ma, But.
Maestoso, Majesty.
Moderato, Moderately.
Moto, Motion.
Mezzo, Medium.
Non, Not.
Ottavo, or *octave*, The interval of an eighth.
Per, For.
Piú, More.
Poco, Little.
Pomposo, Pompous.
Portamento, The manner of carrying the voice from one tone to another.
Presto, Quick.
Prestissimo, Very quick.
Primo, First.
Quasi, In a manner as, or somewhat like.
Quartette, A piece of music of four parts, designed for one performer on each part.
Rallentando, Retarding.
Recitative, Declamatory.
Rinforzando, A sudden increase in force.
Risoluto, Resolutely.
Ritardando, *Ritenuto*, } Moving slower,
Scherzando, Playfully.
Sempre, The same, continually.
Sforzando, A sudden diminution of force.
Smorzando, A gradual diminution.
Soli, the plural of solo.
Solo, To be performed with a single voice or instrument.
Sostenuto, Sustaining.
Spirituoso, Spirit, animation
Staccato, Distinctly.
Tasto, Single part.
Tempo, Time.
Tutti, All.
Un, A.
Uivace, Quick.
Vivo, Cheerful.
Voce, Voice.

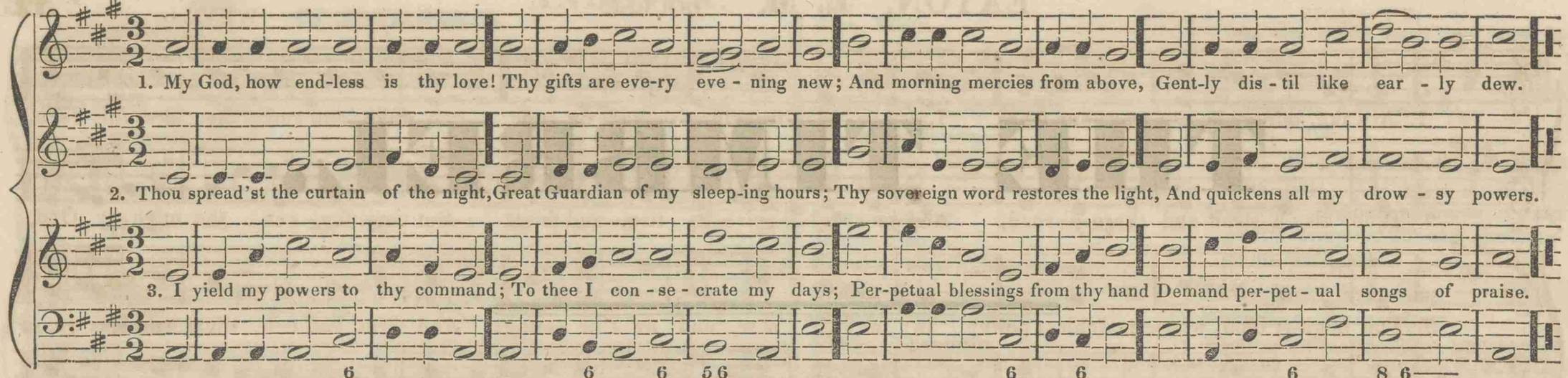
THE TIMBREL.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

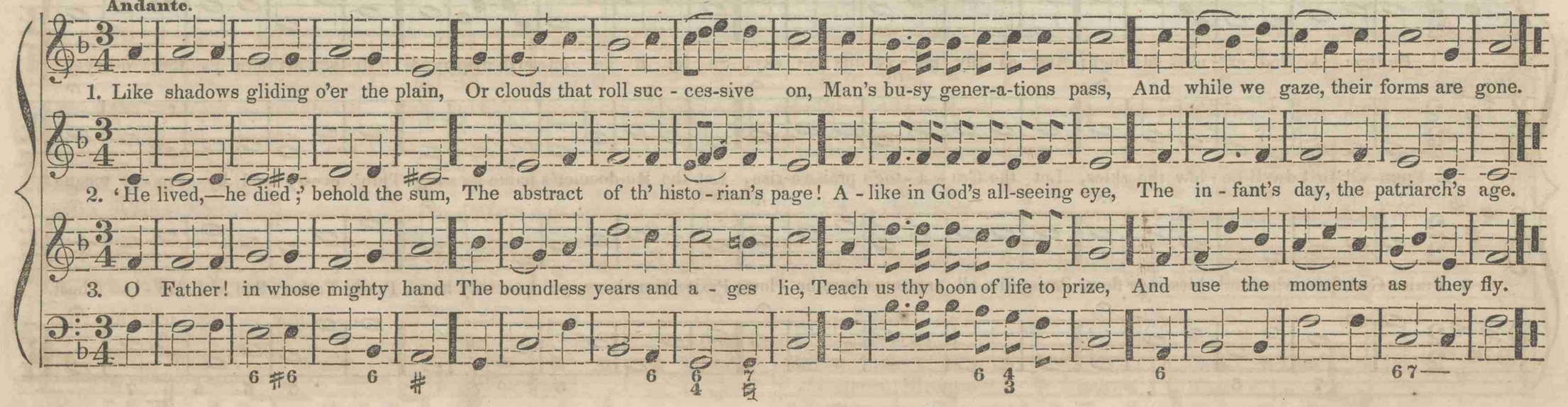
LUTHER.



NEEDHAM. L. M.

S. H. RICE.

AUBURN. L. M.

L. B. BARNES.



1. A-wake, our souls, a - way, our fears, Let eve - ry trembling thought be gone; A-wake, and run the heavenly race,

2. True, 'tis a strait and thorn-y road, And mor - tal spir - its tire and faint; But they for - get the migh - ty God,

3. The migh-ty God, whose matchless power Is ev - er new, and ev - er young; And firm endures, while end-less years

And put a cheerful courage on, A-wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheer - ful courage on.

Who feeds the strength of every saint; But they for - get the migh-ty God, Who feeds the strength of eve-ry saint.

Their ev-er - last - ing cir-cles run, And firm en-dures, while end-less years Their ev - er - last - ing cir-cles run.

ANDOVER. L. M.

HORSLEY.

Allegretto.

1. Let not the wise their wis - dom boast; The migh-ty glo - ry in his might; The rich in

2. The rush of numerous years bears down The most gi - gan - - tic strength of man, And where is

3. The Lord, my righ - teous - ness I praise, I tri - umph in the love di - vine, The wis-dom,

flat - tering rich - es trust, Which take their ev - - - er - last - ing flight, Which take their ev - er - last - ing flight.

all his wis - dom gone, When dust he turns to dust a - gain? When dust he turns to dust a - gain?

wealth, and strength of grace, In Christ through end - - less a - ges mine, In Christ through end-less a - ges mine.

ADAMS. L. M.

1. The morning flowers display their sweets, And gay, their silken leaves unfold, As care-less of the noon-tide heats, As fearless of the evening cold.

2. Nipt by the wind's untime-ly blast, Parched by the sun's directer ray, The mo - men - ta - ry glo-ries waste, The short-lived beauties die a - way.

3. So blooms the hu-man face di - vine, When youth its pride of beauty shows; Fairer than spring the col-ors shine, And sweeter than the virgin rose.

HAMBURG. L. M.

Allegretto non troppo.

1. The earth is thine, Je - ho - vah, thine Its peopled realms and wealthy stores; Built on the floods by power di-vine, The waves are ramparts to the shore.

2. But who shall reach thy ho - ly place, Or who, O Lord, as-cend thy hill? The pure in heart shall see thy face, The perfect man that doth thy will.

3. He who to bribes hath closed his hand, To i - dols nev - er bent the knee, Nor sworn in falsehood, he shall stand Redeemed, and own'd, and kept by thee.

BOWEN. L. M.

HAYDN.

1. Up to the fields where angels lie, And living wa - ters gent - ly roll, Fain would my thoughts ascend on high, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

2. Oh might I once mount up and see The glories of th' e - ter - nal skies! How vain a thing this world would be! How empty all its fleet - ing joys!

3. Great All in All! e - ter - nal King! Let me but view thy love - ly face, And all my powers shall bow and sing Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.

BOSTON. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre - a-tor's praise arise: Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Thro' every land—by eve - ry tongue.

2. E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

GOOD SHEPHERD. L. M. 6 LINES

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante.

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants sup-ply,
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs - ty moun-tain pant, To fer - tile vales, and dew - y meads
3. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloom-y hor - rors o - ver-spread, My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
4. Though in a bare and rug - ged way, Through de-vious lone - ly wilds I stray, Thy presence shall my pains be-guile,

And guard me with a watch - ful eye: My noon-day walks he shall at-tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
My wea - ry, wandering steps he leads, Where peaceful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant landscape flow.
For thou, O Lord art with me still: Thy friendly crook shall give me aid, And guide me through the dread-ful shade.
The bar - ren wil - der - ness shall smile, With sudden greens and herbage crown'd, And streams shall mur - mur all a - round.

BLESSED REPOSE. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante Recitative.

1. A - sleep in Jesus! bless-ed sleep! From which none ever wakes to weep! A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.

3. A - sleep in Jesus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest; No fear— no wo, shall dim that hour, That man - i - fests the Saviour's power.

5. A - sleep in Jesus! time nor space De - bars this precious "hiding place;" On In-dian plains, or Lapland snows, Be - liev - ers find the same re-pose.

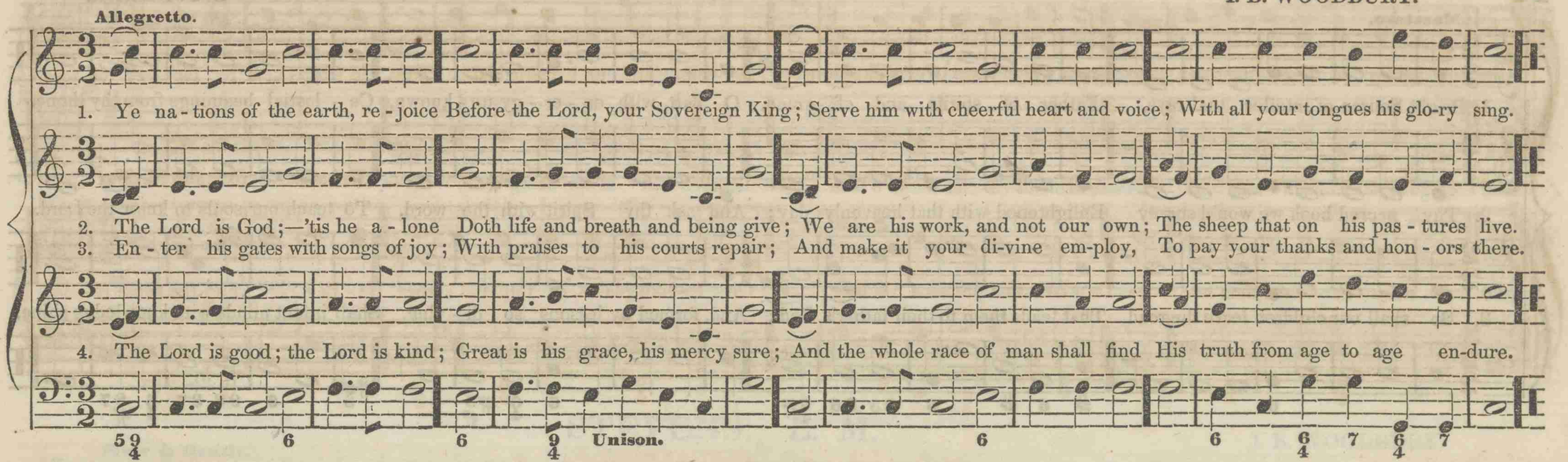
2. A - sleep in Jesus! oh! how sweet to be for such a slum - ber meet: With ho-ly con - fi-dence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting!

4. A - sleep in Jesus! oh! for me May such a blissful ref-uge be: Se - cure-ly shall my ashes lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

6. A - sleep in Jesus! far from thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be; But there is still a blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep.

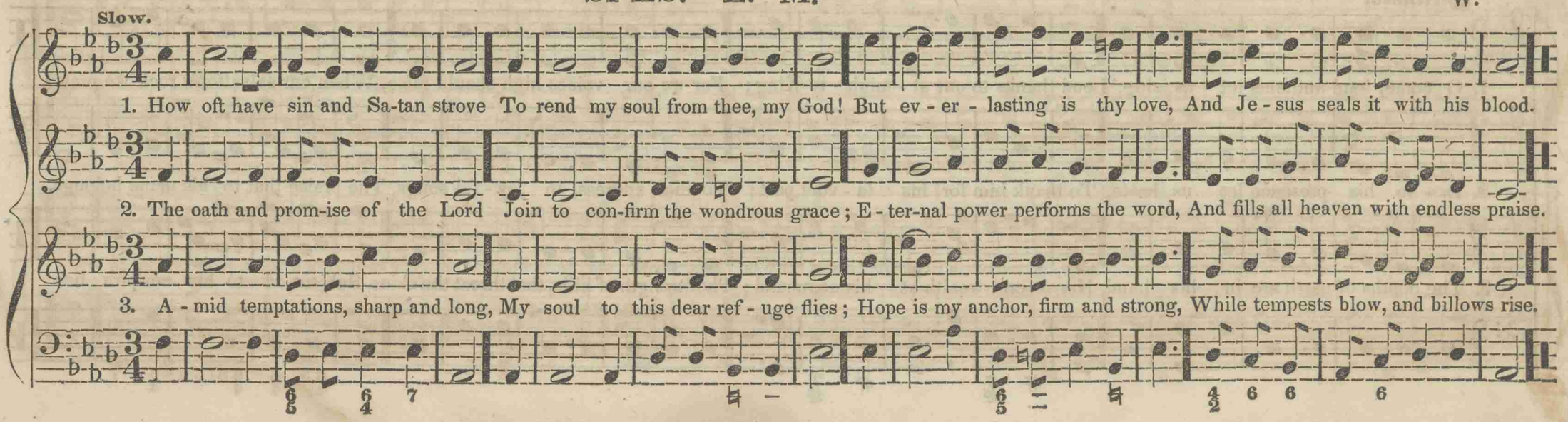
LÆTUM. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



SPES. L. M.

W.



LEBANON. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso.

1. Bright Source of intellec - tual rays, Father of spirits and of grace, O dart, with en - er - gy un - known, Ce - lestial beamings from thy thone.

2. Thy sacred book we would survey Enlightened with that heavenly day; And ask thy Spirit with the word, To teach our souls to know the Lord.

3. So shall our children learn the road That leads them to their father's God; And, formed by lessons so di - vine, Shall infant minds with knowledge shine.

GILBERT. L. M.

Spirituoso.

*

1. O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh - ty King; For we our voices high should raise, When our salvation's rock we praise.

2. In - to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his fa - vors past; To him address, in joy - ful songs, The praise that to his name belongs.

3. The depths of earth are in his hand, Her se-cret wealth at his command; The strength of hills, that threat the skies, Subject-ed to his em-pire lies.

CLAREMONT. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

f *p* Cres. *p* Cres.

1. A - midst a world of hopes and fears, A wild of cares, and toils, and tears, Where foes alarm and dangers threat, And pleasures kill, and glo - ries cheat:

2. Shed down, O Lord! a heavenly ray To guide me in the doubtful way; And o'er me hold thy shield of power, To guard me in the dangerous hour.

3. Teach me the flattering paths to shun, In which the thoughtless many run, Who for a shade the substance miss, And grasp their ru - in in their bliss.

STEVENS. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Slow & Gentle.

1. Soft be the gently-breathing notes, That sing the Saviour's dying love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tune-ful lyres a - bove;

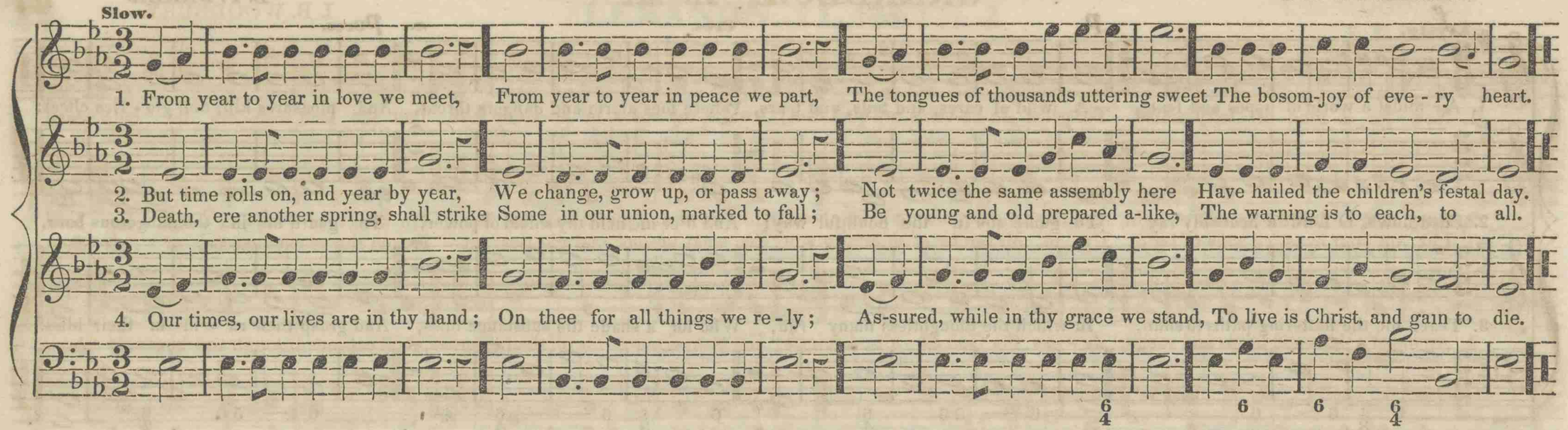
2. Soft as the morning dews descend, While warbling birds ex-ult-ing soar, So soft to our al - migh - ty Friend Be ev - ery sigh our bo - soms pour.

3. Pure as the sun's enlivening ray, That scat - ters life and joy a-broad; Pure as the lu - cid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Ma-ker, God;

4. Pure as the breath of vernal skies, So pure let our con-tri-tion be; And purely let our sorrows rise To Him who bled up - on the tree.

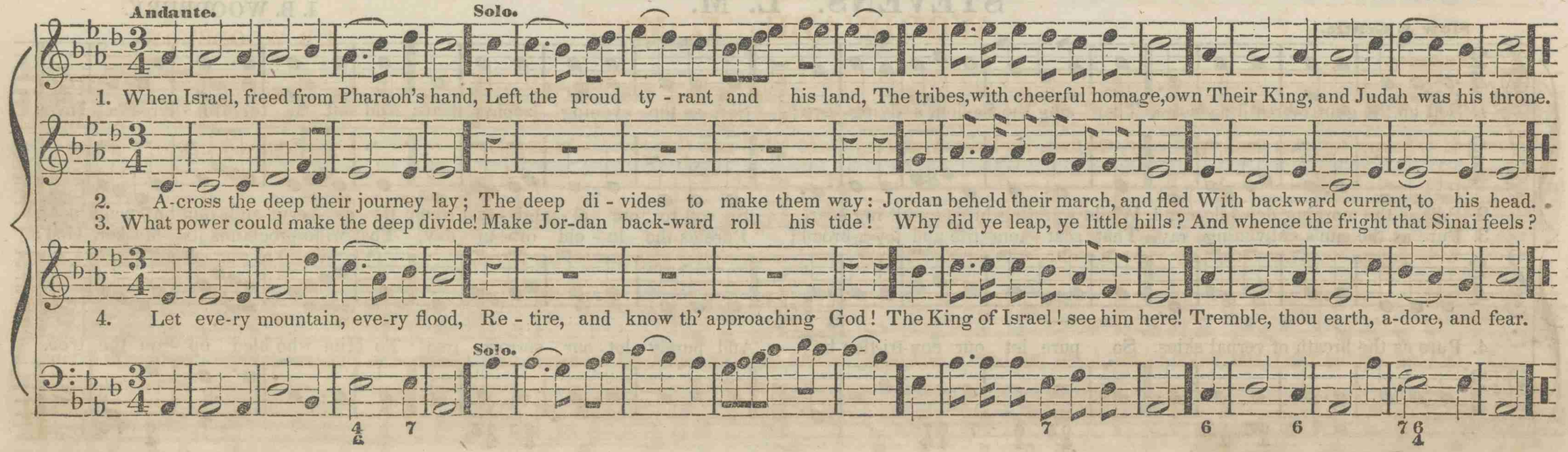
STEEL. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY



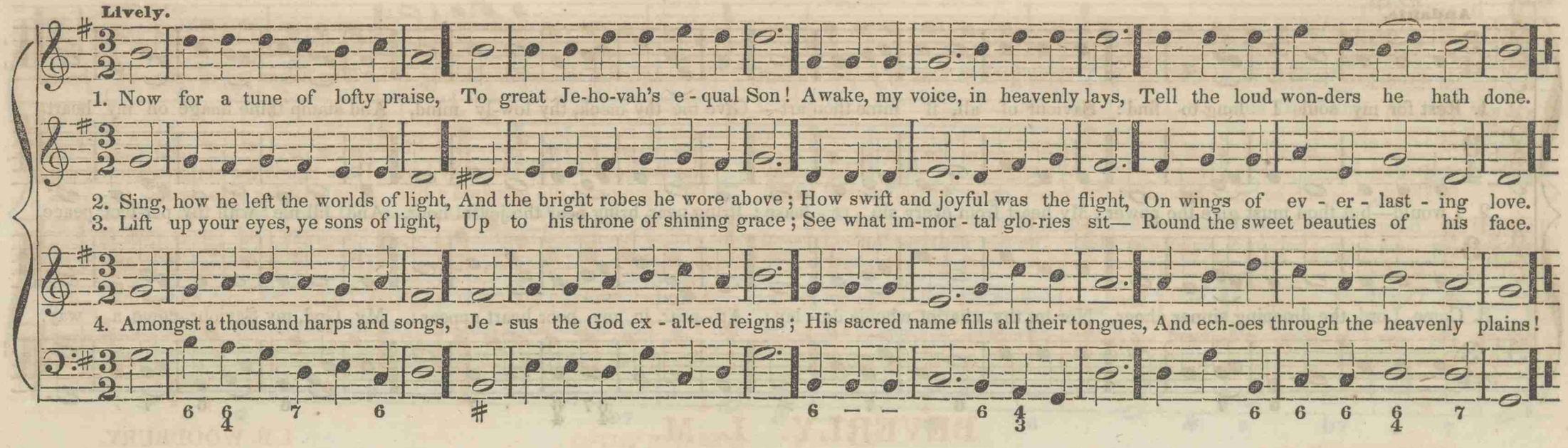
BEVERLY. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



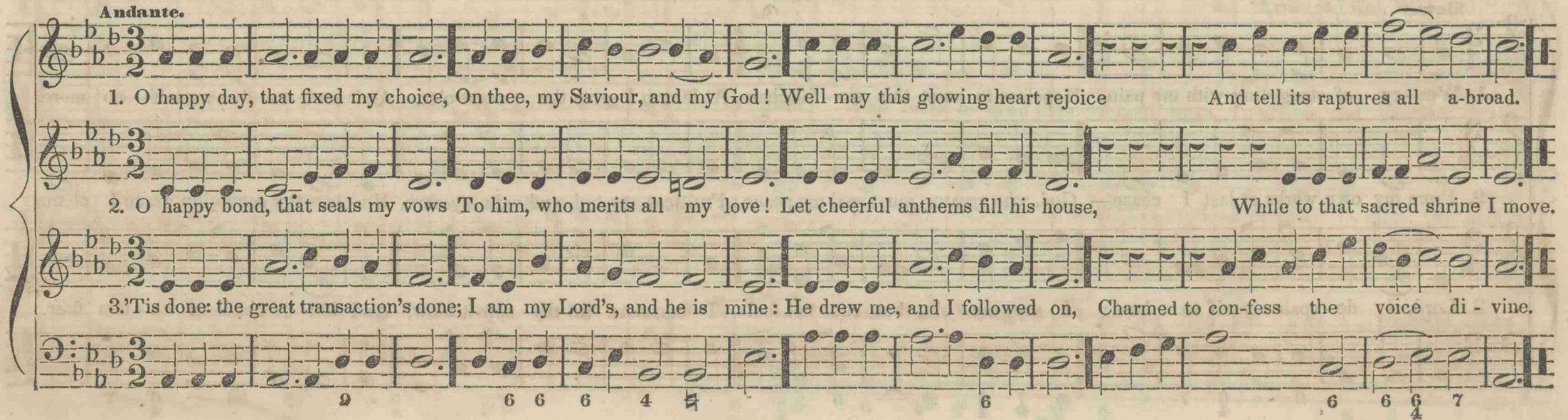
GRANDEUR. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

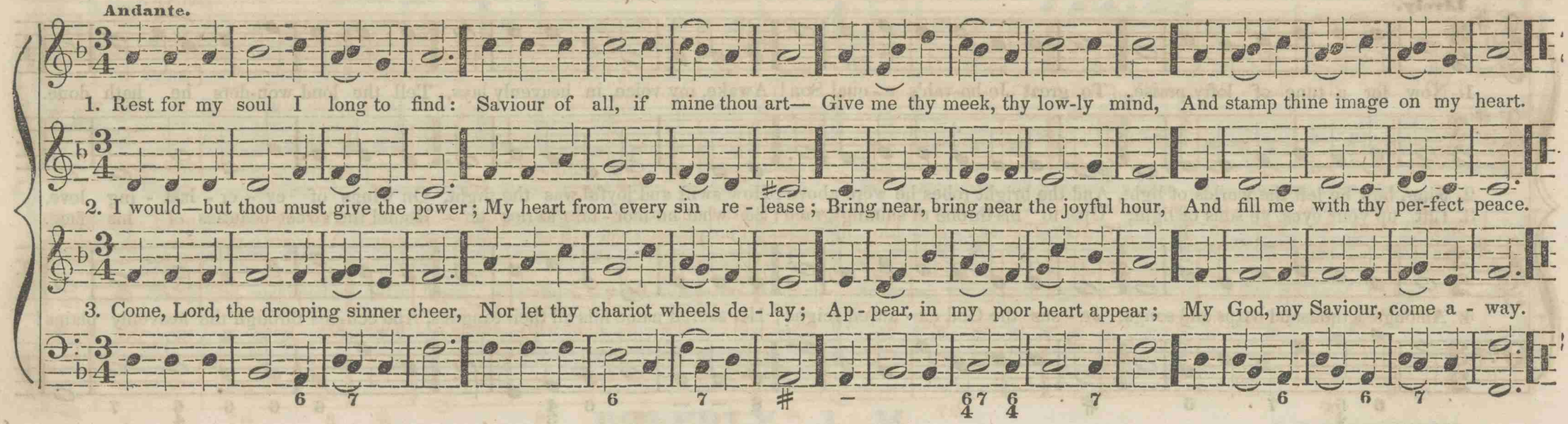


WOODVALE. L. M.

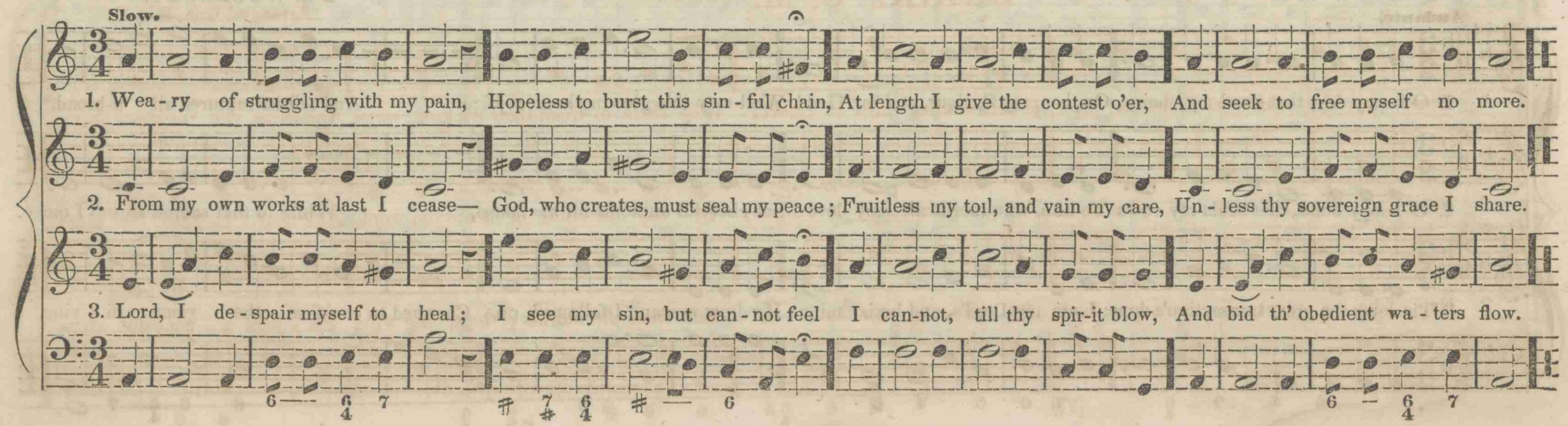
I. B. WOODBURY.



STEARNS. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

PENITENCE. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



CONTRITION. C. M.

Andante.

1. O for that ten - der-ness of heart, Which bows before the Lord; Ac - knowledg - ing how good thou art, And trembling at thy word.

2. O for those hum - ble con - trite tears, Which from re-pent-ance flow; That con-scious-ness of guilt, which fears The long sus - pend - ed blow.

3. Sa - viour, to me, in pi - ty, give The sen - si - ble dis - tress; The pledge thou wilt at last re - ceive, And bid me die in peace;—

4. Wilt from the dread - ful day re-move, Be - fore the e - vil come; My spir - it hide with saints a - bove, My bod - y in the tomb.

DRINK. C. M.

Arranged from RINK.

Slow.

1. Blest is the man who shuns the place, Where sinners love to meet; Who fears to tread their wick-ed ways, And hates the scoffer's seat;—

2. But in the stat-utes of the Lord, Has placed his chief de - light; By day he reads or hears the word, And med - i - tates by night.

3. He, like a plant of generous kind, By liv - ing wa - ters set, Safe from the storms of blast - ing wind En - joys a peaceful state.

SIGOURNEY * L. M.

H.

1. Pray'r may be sweet in cottage homes Where sires and children devoutly kneel, While thro' the o - pen casement nigh The ver - nal blos-soms fragrant steal.

2. Pray'r may be sweet in state-ly halls, Where heart with kindred heart is blent, And up-ward to th'e - ter - nal throne The hymn of praise me - lo-dious sent.

3. But he who fain would know how warm The soul's ap-peal to God may be, From friends and native land should turn, A wand'rer on the faith-less sea.

* From the "Choralist,"—by permission.

MASCHIL. L. M.

*

Spirituoso.

1. A-wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise: He just-ly claims a song from me— His lov-ing-kind-ness O how free!

2. He saw me dead in sin and thrall, Yet loved me not-with-stand-ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate— His lov-ing-kind-ness O how great!

3. Tho' nu-merous hosts of mighty foes, Though earth and hell my way op - pose, He safe-ly leads my soul a - long— His lov-ing-kind-ness O how strong!

Unison. Unison.

MELO. L. M.

Arranged for this Work.

Recetante.

1. O thou that hangedst upon the tree, Our curse and sufferings to re - move, Pi - ty the souls that look to thee, And save us by thy dy - ing love.

2. We have no outward right-eous-ness, No mer-its or good works to plead; We on - ly can be saved by grace; Thy grace will here be free in-deed.

3. Save us by grace, thro' faith alone, A faith thou must thy-self im-part; A faith that would by works be shown, A faith that pu - ri - fies the heart.

4. A faith that doth the mountains move, A faith that shows our sins forgiven, A faith that sweetly works by love, And as - cer - tains our claim to heaven.

SERENE. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. Lord we have wandered from thy way, Like foolish sheep have gone a stray, Our pleasant pastures we have left, And of their guard our souls bereft.

2. Ex - posed to want, exposed to harm, Far from our gentle shep-herd's arm; Nor will these fa - tal wanderings cease, Till thou reveal the paths of peace.

Duett.

3. O seek thy thoughtless servants, Lord, Nor let us quite forget thy word; Our err - ing feet do thou re - store, And keep us that we stray no more.

DOTY. L. M.*

Andante.

1. Kingdoms and thrones to God be-long; Crown him, ye nations, in your song; His wondrous name and power rehearse; His hon-ors shall en - rich your verse.

2. He rides and thunders thro' the sky, His name, Je-ho-vah, sounds on high; Praise him a-loud ye sons of grace; Ye saints, re-joice be - fore his face.

3. God is our shield, our joy, our rest: God is our King, proclaim him blest; When ter-rors rise, when nations faint, He is the strength of eve - ry saint.

* L. M. 6 lines, by observing the repeat.

WINDSOR. L. M.

ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK.

Andante. D. C.

1. The Lord my pas-ture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours defend.

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

MOOR'S CHANT. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. The wandering star and fleeting wind Are emblems of the fick - le mind; The morning cloud and early dew Bring our in-constan - cy to view.

2. But cloud and wind, and dew and star, On - ly a faint re - sem-blance bear; Nor can there aught in nature be So change-a-ble and frail as we.

3. Our outward walk and inward frame, Are scarcely thro' an hour the same; We vow, and straight our vows forget, And then those very vows re - peat.

ELIM. L. M.

Arranged from M. E.

Soft & Gentle.

1. My God, permit me not to be A stran - ger to my - self and thee; A - mid a thou - sand thoughts I rove, For-get - ful of my high-est love.

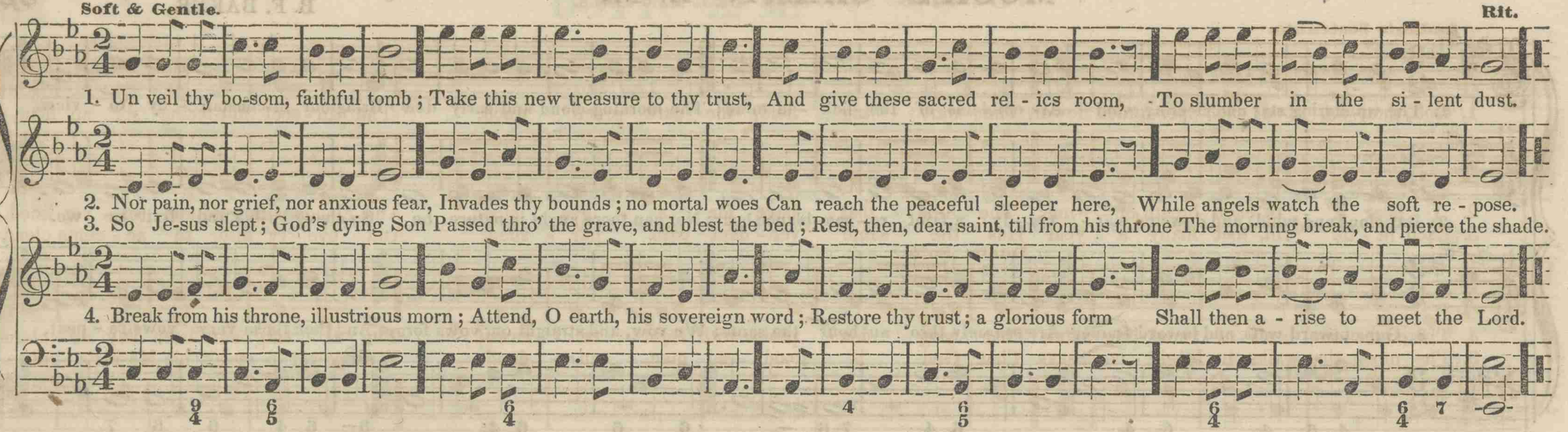
Duett.

2. Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heavenly birth? Why should I cleave to things be - low, And let my God, my Saviour go?

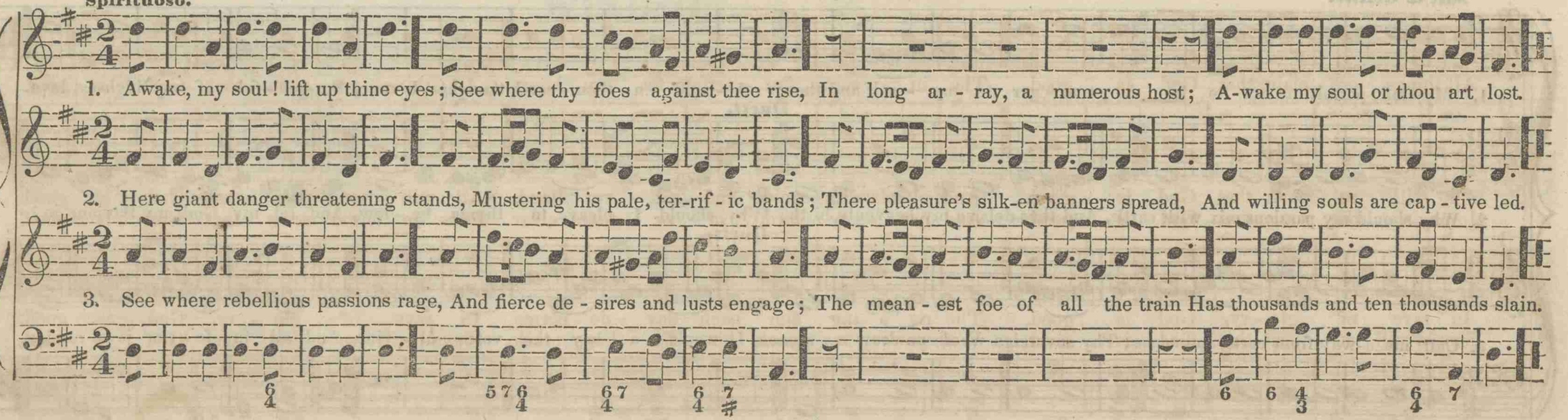
Duett.

3. Call me a-way from earth and sense; Thy sovereign word can draw me thence, I would o - bey the voice di - vine, And all in - fe - rior joys re-sign.

LLOYD. L. M.



INGERSOL. L. M.



HALL. L. M. OR L. M., 6 LINES.

*

Andante Sostenuto.

1. God, thou art good! each per-fumed flower, The waiv - ing field, the dark green wood, The in - sect flut-tering for an hour,—
2. I hear it in each breath of wind; The hills that have for a - ges stood, And clouds with gold and sil - ver lined,
3. Each lit - tle rill, that many a year Has the same ver - dant path pur - sued, And eve - ry bird, in ac - cents clear,

Duett. Solo.

4. The count-less hosts of twink-ling stars, That sing his praise with light re - newed; The ri - sing sun each day de - clares,
5. The moon, that walks in bright - ness, says That God is good! and man, en - dued With power to speak his Ma-ker's praise,

All things pro - claim that God is good. The in - sect flut - tering for an hour,— All things pro - claim that God is good.

All still re - peat that God is good. And clouds with gold and sil - ver lined, All still re - peat that God is good.
Joins in the song that God is good. And eve - ry bird, in ac - cents clear, Joins in the song that God is good.

In rays of glo - ry, God is good. The ris - ing sun each day de - clares, In rays of glo - ry, God is good.
Should still re - peat that God is good. With power to speak his Ma - ker's praise, Should still re - peat that God is good.

ZONE. L. M. 6 LINES.

K.

Andante.

1. O, draw me, Fa - ther, af - ter thee, So shall I run and nev - er tire; With gracious words still com - fort me; Be

2. From all e - ter - ni - ty with love Un - change-a-ble thou hast me viewed; Ere knew this beat - ing heart to move, Thy

3. In suffering be thy love my peace, In weak-ness be thy love my power; And when the storms of life shall cease, My

thou my hope, my sole de - sire: Free me from eve - ry weight; nor fear Nor sin can come, if thou art here.

ten - der mer-cies me pur-sued; Ev - er with me may they a - bide, And close me in on eve - ry side.

God! in that im - port - ant hour, In death as life be thou my guide, And bear me through death's whelm - ing tide.

NIHILOTH. L. M.

From C. S. E.

Soft. *p* *p*

1. Sweet is the scene when virtue dies! When sinks a righteous soul to rest; How mild-ly beams the clos - ing eyes, How gen - tly heaves th' expiring breast!

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

3. A ho - ly quiet reigns around, A calm which life nor death destroys; Nothing dis - turbs that peace pro - found Which his un - fet - tered soul en-joys.

WINDHAM. L. M.

READ.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth - er there; But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.

2. "De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great command; Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

3. The fear-ful soul, that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more, Is but es-teemed al - most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.

WENHAM. L. M.

Animato.

Shake off thy dust, no more re - pine, Let glad-ness

A - wake, O Zi - on's daugh - ter rise, Shake off thy dust, no more re - pine, Let glad-ness spar - kle

Shake off thy, &c. Let gladness

in thine eyes. In all thy fair - est gar-ments shine. In all thy fair - est gar - ments shine.

In all thy fair - est garments shine . . . . . .

KNELL. L. M.

GERMAN CHORAL.

Andante.

1. Oft as the bell, with solemn toll, Speaks the de-part-ure of a soul, Let each from eve - ry tri - fle fly, And ask, "Am I pre-pared to die?"

2. Soon, leaving all I love be - low, To God's tri - bu - nal I must go; Must hear the Judge pronounce my fate, And fix my ev - er - last-ing state.

3. Then when the sol-emn bell I hear, If saved from guilt I need not fear; Nor would the thought a-larm-ing be, "Per - haps it next may toll for me."

4. Rather my spir - it would re-joice, And wish and long to hear thy voice; Glad, when it bids me earth re - sign, Se - cure of heaven if thou art mine!

CARVER. L. M.

W. B. I.

Allegretto Moderato.

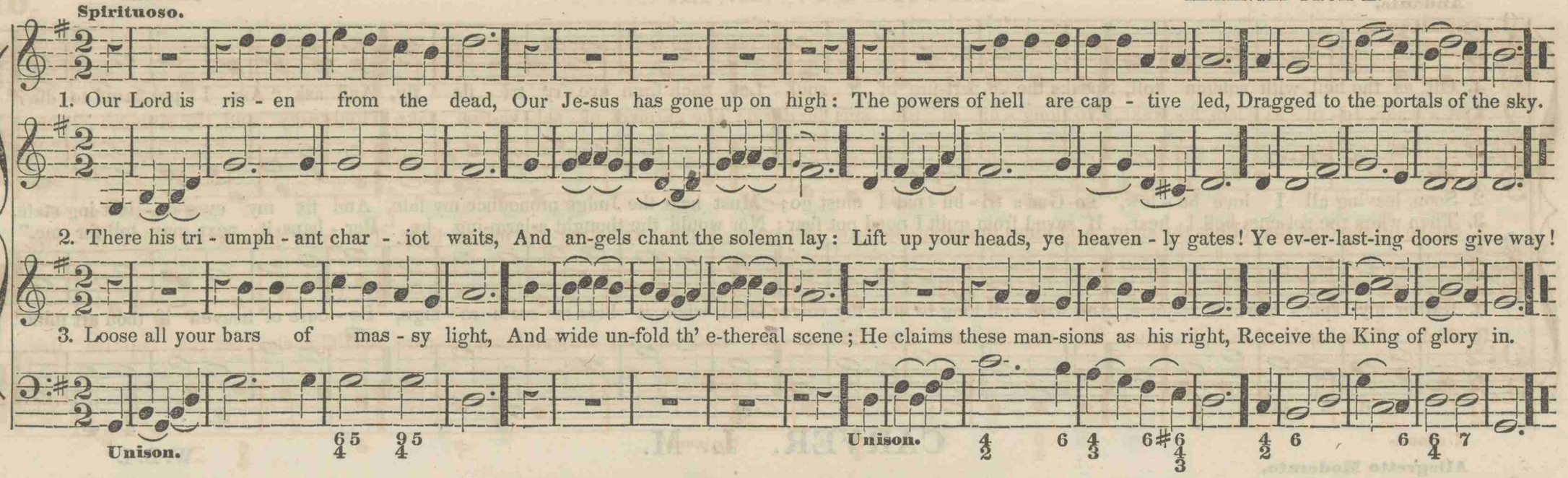
1. When from the glorious realms of day, On wings of love the Saviour flew, He walked thro' mercy's heavenly way, And bade the world his steps pur - sue.

2. The blind, the lame, his power confessed; The dumb broke forth in grateful strains; He gave the wearied spir-it rest, And loosed the prisoner from his chains.

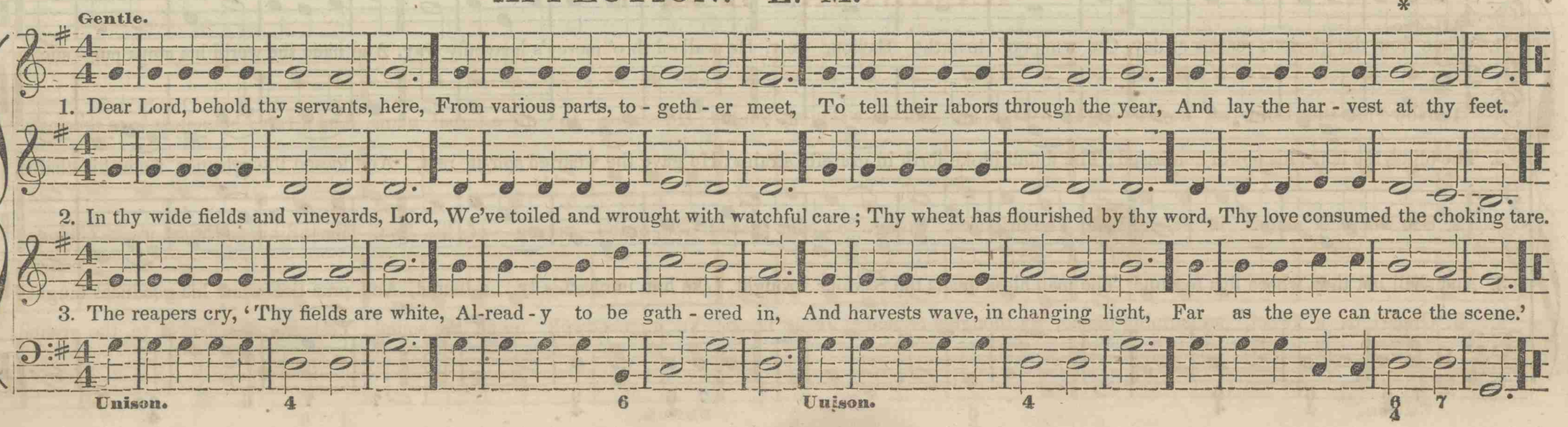
3. And shall not they whose lips resound The matchless deeds the Saviour wrought, Like him in chari - ty a-bound, And prac-tise what his goodness taught?

ELIAKIM. L. M.

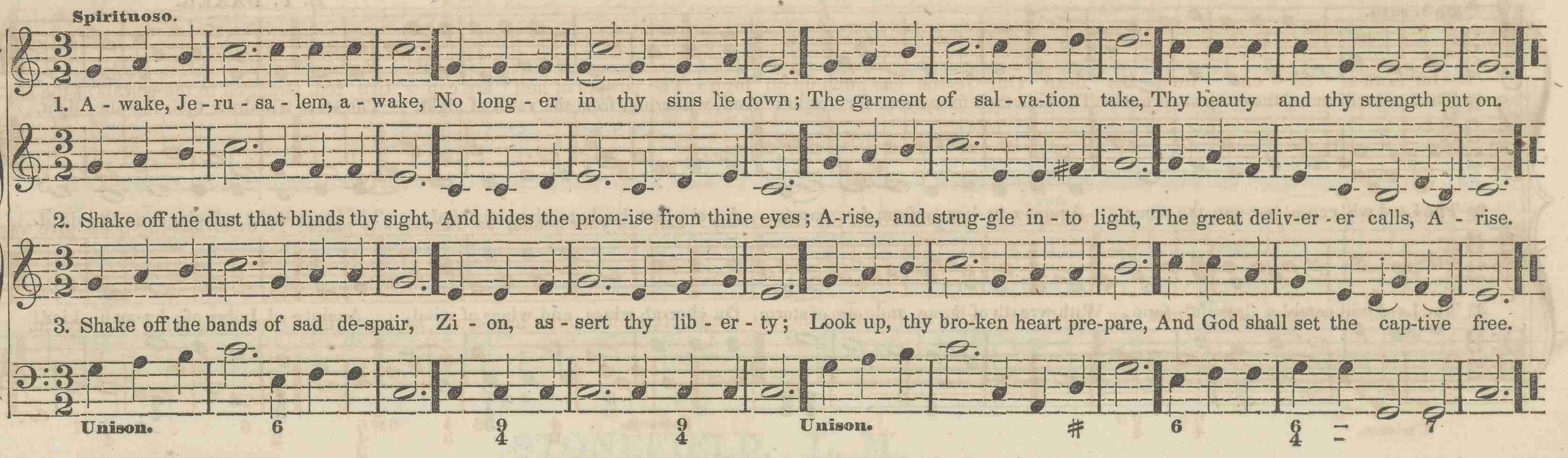
ARRANGED FROM E.

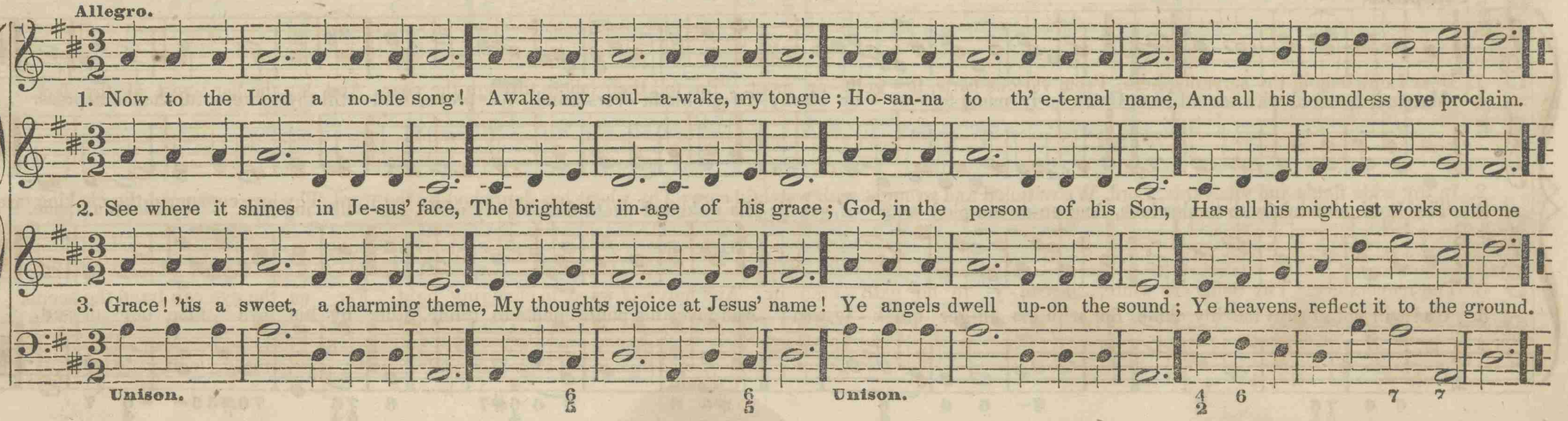


AFFECTION. L. M.



HACKETT. L. M.



HAMILTON. L. M.

MALDEN. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. The Lord will come! the earth shall quake, The hills their fix-ed seat for - sake; And, withering, from the vault of night, The stars withdraw their fee-ble light.

2. The Lord will come! but not the same As once in low-ly form he came, A si - lent lamb to slaughter led, The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

3. The Lord will come! a dreadful form, With wreath of flame, and robe of storm, On cher-ub wings, and wings of wind, Anoint - ed Judge of hu-man kind!

LOWELL. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Conspirito.

1. My soul, inspired with sacred love, God's ho-ly name for - ev - er bless; Of all his fa - vors mind - ful prove, And still thy grate - ful thanks express.

2. The Lord, abounds with tender love, And un-ex-am-pled acts of grace: His wakened wrath doth slowly move, His will - ing mer - cy flows a - pace.

3. God will not always harshly chide, But with his an-ger quick - ly part; And loves his punishments to guide, More by his love than our de-sert.

ATKINS. L. M.

GILBERT.

Maestoso.

1. Ho! eve-ry one that thirsts, draw nigh, 'Tis God invites the fallen race; Mercy and free sal - va-tion buy, Buy wine, and milk, and gos - pel grace.

2. Come to the liv - ing wa - ters, come! Sinners, obey your Ma-ker's call; "Return, ye weary wanderers, home, And find my grace is free for all.

Cres.

3. Nothing ye in exchange shall give, Leave all you have, and are, behind; Frankly the gift of God receive, Par - don and peace in Je - sus find.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

Moderato.

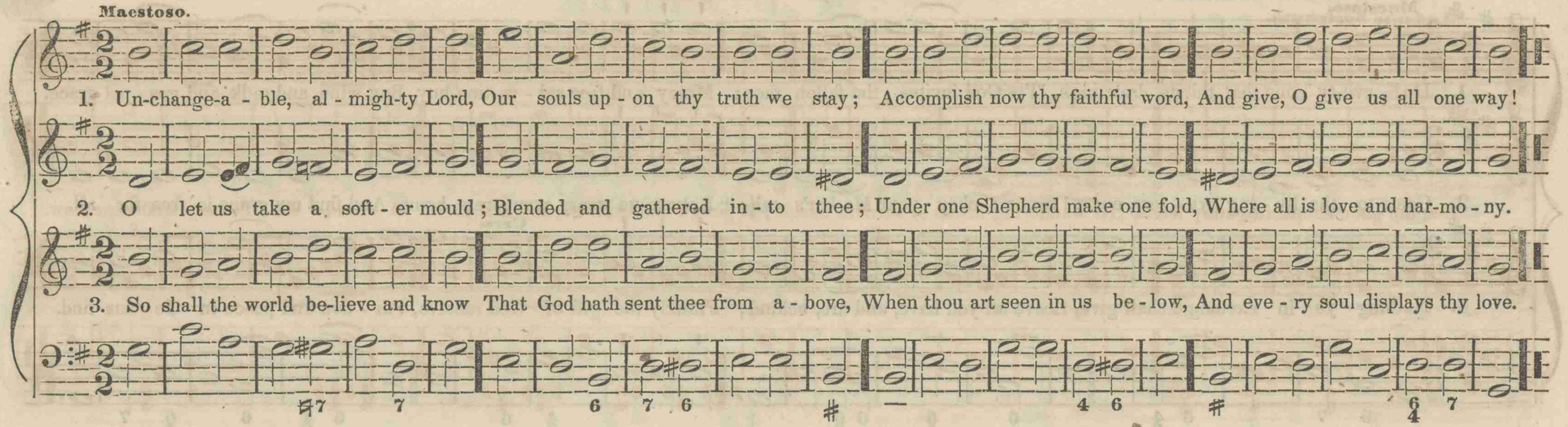
1 O all ye people shout and sing Ho-san-nas to your heavenly king; Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name divine.

2. High on his ev - er-last-ing throne, He reigns almighty and a - lone; Yet we on earth with an-gels share His kind regard, his ten - der care.

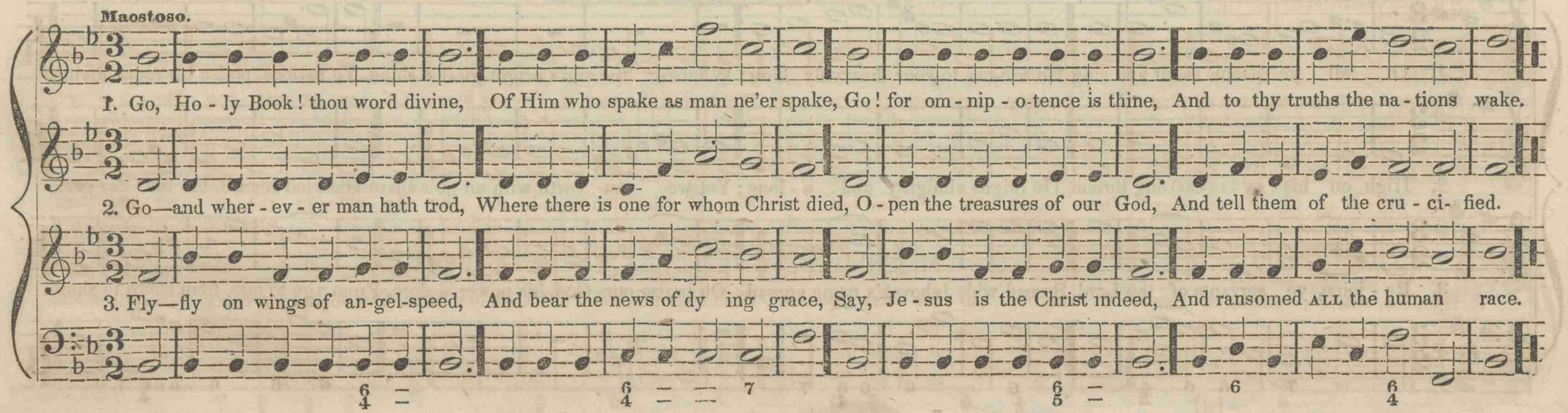
3. Re - joice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jehovah's name abroad; Oh praise our God, his power a-dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

ELWELL. L. M.

ARRANGED BY I. B. W.



ANNIVERSARY. L. M.



Andante Sostenuto.

See the good shepherd gently leads, His wandering flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the flowery landscape flow.

FISK. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM THE GERMAN.

Maestoso.

1. The day of Christ, the day of God, We humbly hope with joy to see, Washed in the sanc-ti - fy - ing blood Of an ex - pir - ing De - i - ty:

2. Who did for us his life re - sign: There is no oth - er God but one: For all the plen-i - tude di - vine Re - sides in the e - ter - nal Son.

3. Spotless, sincere, without of - fence, O may we to his day re-main! Who trust the blood of Christ to cleanse Our souls from every sin - ful stain.

SHEM. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante.

1. As - sem - bled at thy great command, Be - fore thy face, dread King, we stand; The voice that marshalled every star, Has called thy people from a - far.

2. We meet through distant lands to spread The truth for which the mar - tyrs bled; A-long the line— to ei - ther pole— The thunder of thy praise to roll.

3. First bow our hearts be-neath thy sway; Then give thy grow-ing em - pire way, O'er wastes of sin—o'er fields of blood—Till all mankind shall be subdued.

4. Our prayers assist—ac - cept our praise—Our hopes revive—our cour - age raise—Our counsels aid—and oh! impart, The sin - gle eye—the faith - ful heart.

SCHOOL ST. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM M. E. S.

Maestoso.

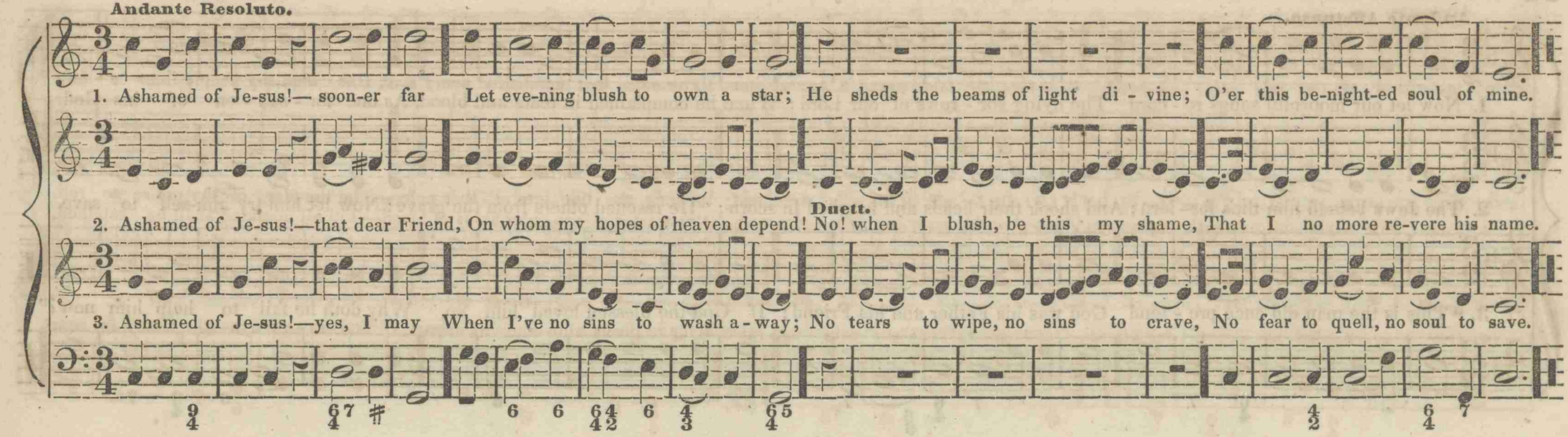
1. When from the glorious realms of day, On wings of love the, Sa-viour flew, He walked through mercy's heavenly way, And bade the world his steps pursue.

2. Ye who his grace so free - ly share, Your will - ing aid as free - ly give; Your live - ly faith and love declare, And in his sa-cred precepts live.

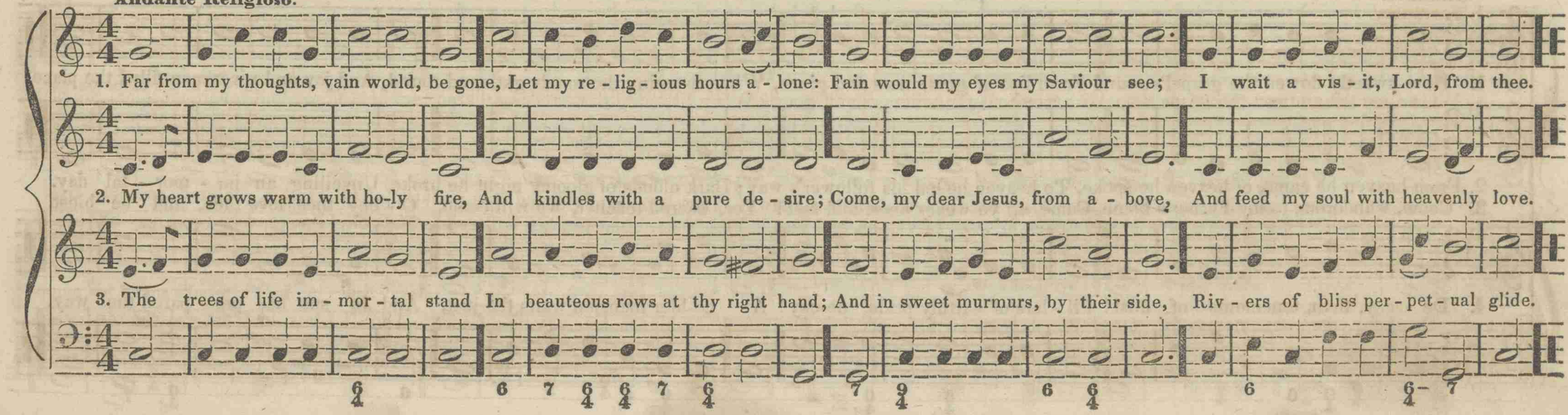
3. Hon - or your Saviour, speak his praise; By acts of love his grace pro - claim; Sweet anthems to his glo - ry raise, And in ho - san-nahs sound his name.

FIRMNESS. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



BLISS. L. M.

W. B. I.

SOUTH SALEM. L. M.

Andante Affetuoso.

1. Now let our mournful songs re - cord The dying sor - rows of our Lord; When he complained in tears and blood, As one for - sak - en of his God.

2. The Jews beheld him thus for - lorn; And shook their heads and laughed in scorn; "He rescued others from the grave; Now let him try him-self to save.

3. "This is the man did once pre - tend God was his Father and his Friend; If God the blessed loved him so, Why doth he fail to help him now?"

HILLSVILLE. L. M.

M. SIMONDS.

Andante.

1. How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound From lips of gentleness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and reverence filled the place.

2. From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his follower's way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Unveiling an im - mor - tal day.

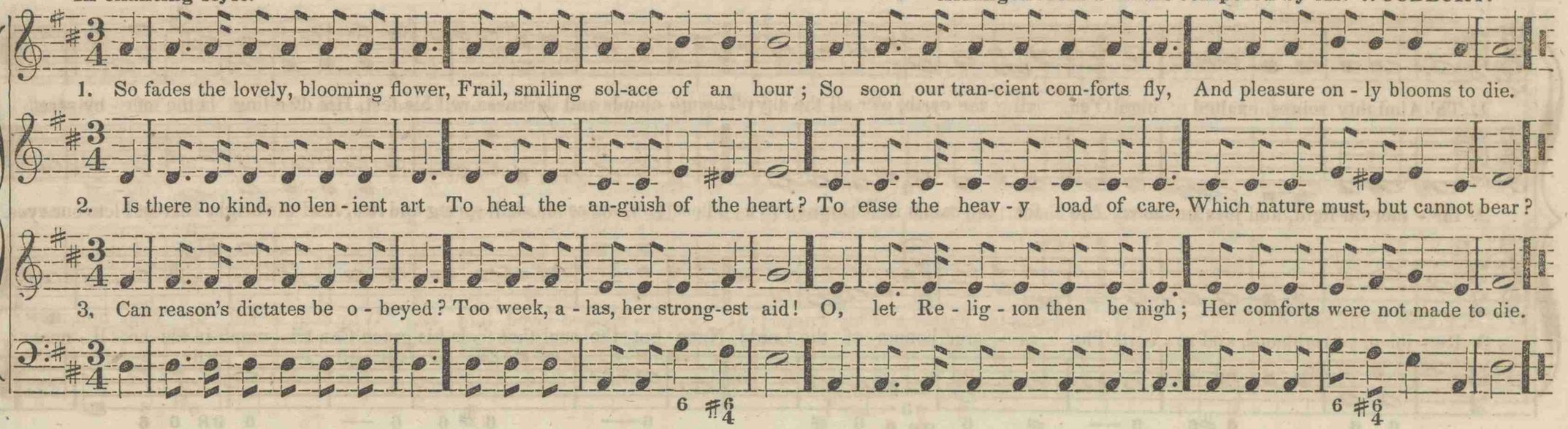
3. 'Come, wanderers, to my Father's home, Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!' Yes, sacred teacher, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

4. De - cay, then, tenements of dust! Pil - lars of earthly pride, de-cay! A no-bler mansion waits the just, And Je - sus has pre - pared the way.

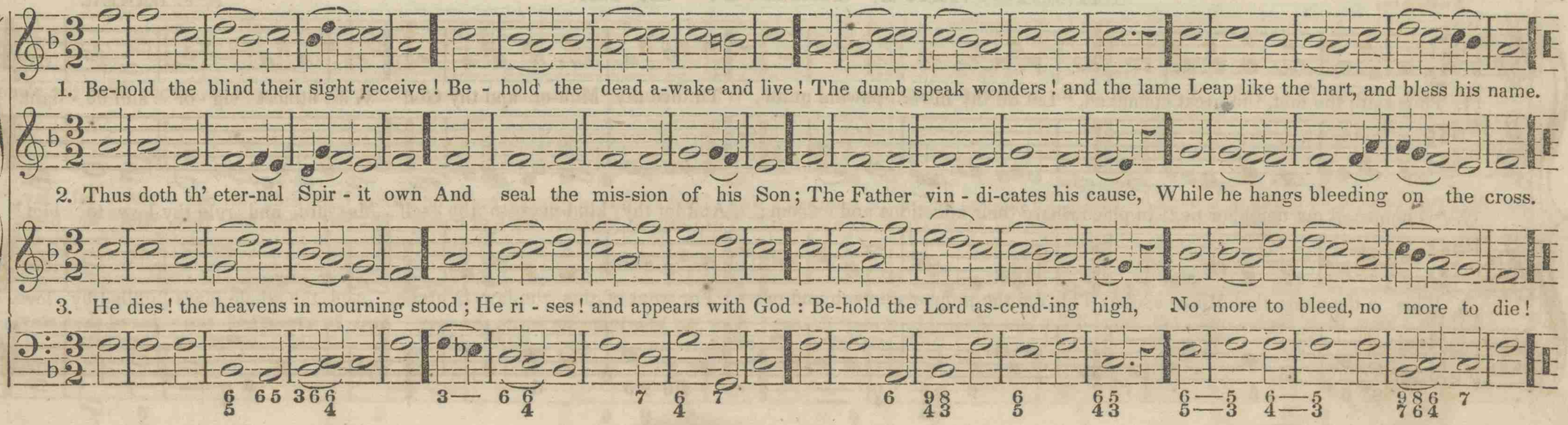
MARIETTA. L. M.

In chanting style.

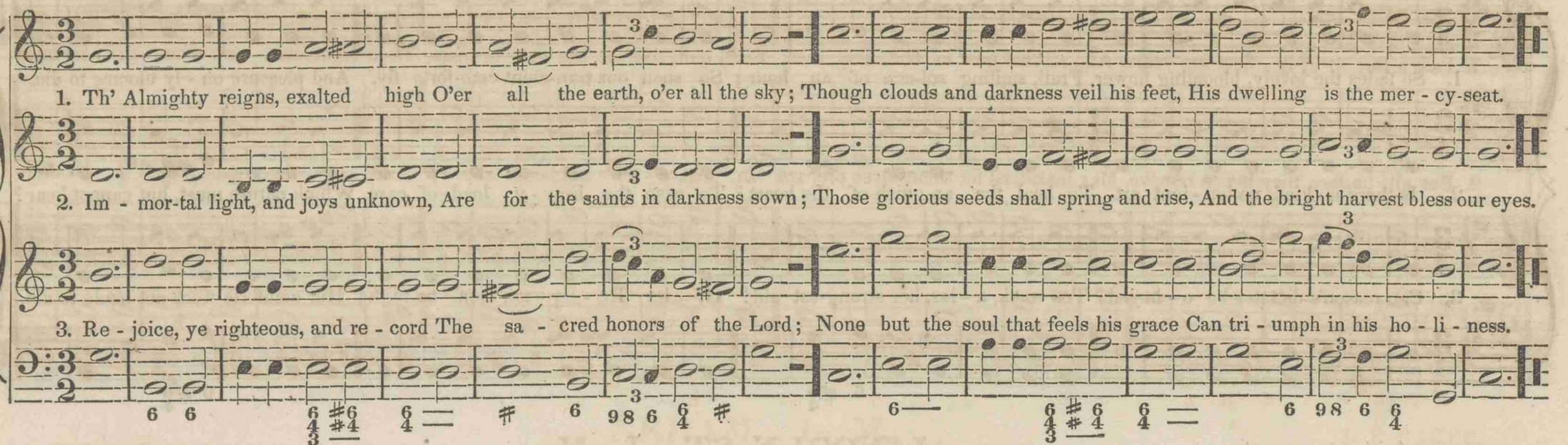
Arranged from a Chant composed by Mr. WOODBURY.



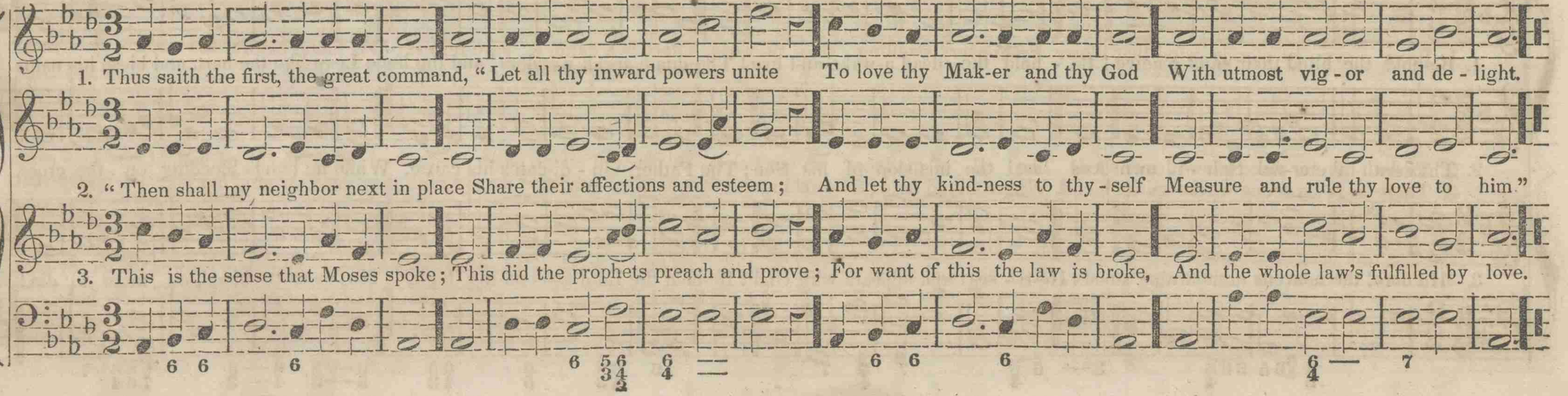
CONCORD. L. M.



GRAFTON. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.



1. Pass a few swift-ly fleet-ing years, And all that now in bod - ies live, Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears, Their righteous sen-tence to re-ceive.

2. But all, be-fore they hence remove, May mansions for themselves prepare In that e - ter - nal home above; And, O my God! shall I be there?

LINCOLN ST. L. M.

ARRANGED FOR THE "CHORAL."

Andante Rect.

1. From eve - ry stormy wind that blows, From every swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure retreat; 'Tis found before the mer - cy - seat.

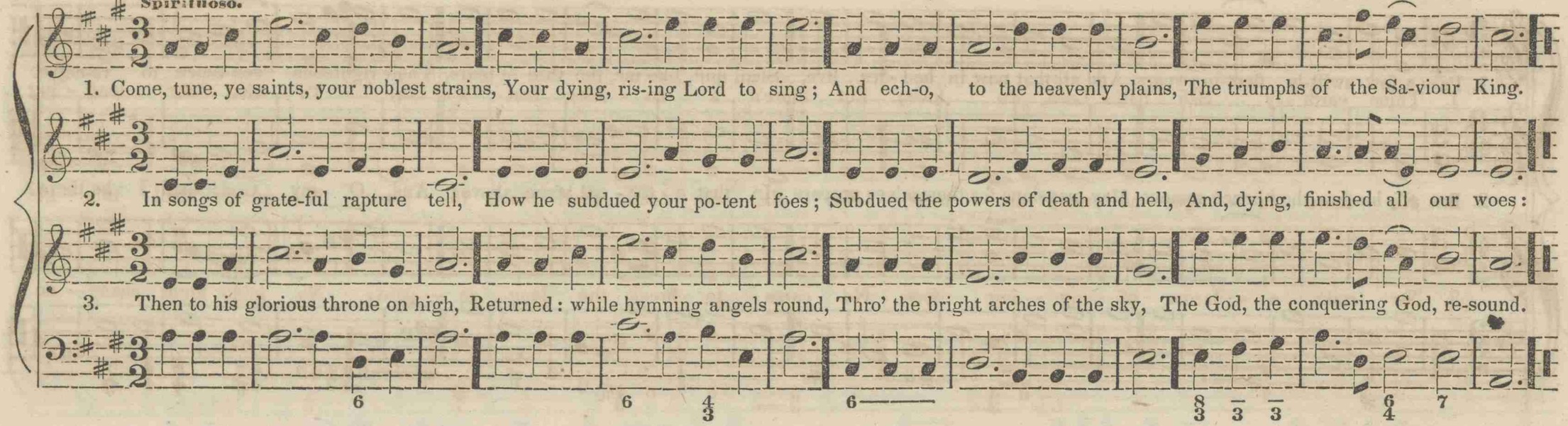
Duett or Quartett.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads—A place of all on earth most sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy - seat.

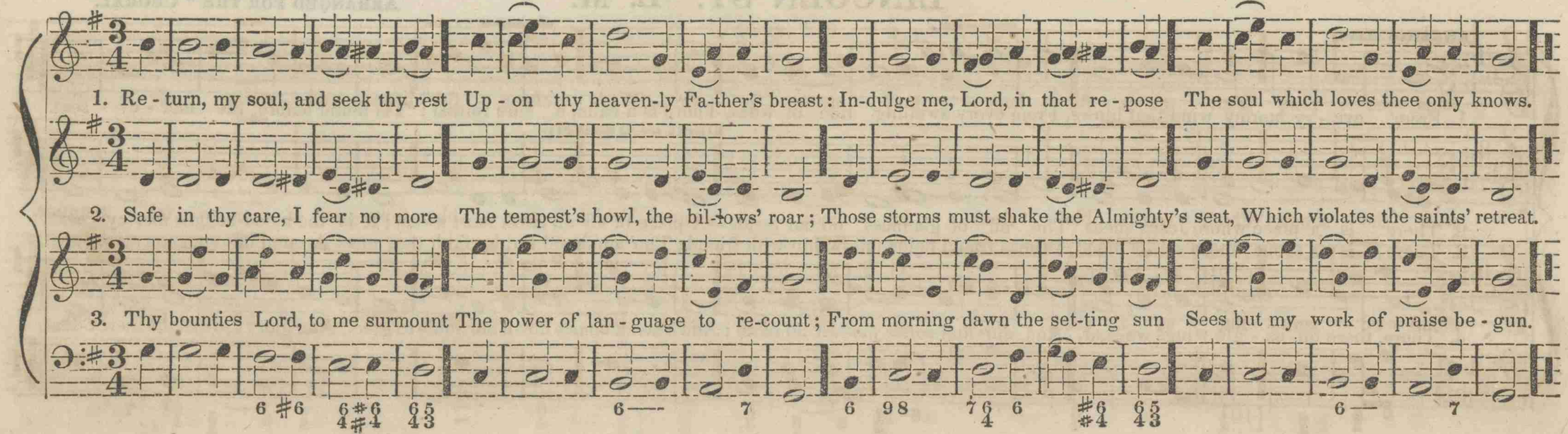
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy-seat.

4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more: And heaven comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

YORK. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

NEHAM. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.



1. Thine earth - ly Sab - baths, Lord, we love; But there's a no - bler rest a - bove; To that our long - ing

2. No more fa - tigue—no more dis - tress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall min - gle

3. No rude a - larms of rag - ing foes, No cares to break the long re - pose; No mid - night shade— no

souls as - pire, With cheer - ful hope— and strong de - sire, With cheer - ful hope— and strong de - sire.

with the songs, Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues, Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues.

cloud - ed sun— But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon, But sa - cred high, e - ter - nal noon.

RICHMOND. L. M.

1. When we, our wea - ried limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu - phra - tes' stream, We wept— with dole - ful

3. How shall we tune our voice to sing, Or touch our harps with skil - ful hands? Shall hymns of joy, to

thoughts op-pressed, And Zi - on was our mourn - ful theme, 2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their

Cres.

God our King, Be sung by slaves in for - eign lands? 4. O Sa - lem, our once hap - py seat! When I of

tune - ful parts to bear, With si - lent strings, neg - lect - ed hung, On wil - low trees that with - ered there.

thee for - get - ful prove, Let then my trem - bling hand for - get The tune - ful strings with art to move.

GERMANY. L. M.

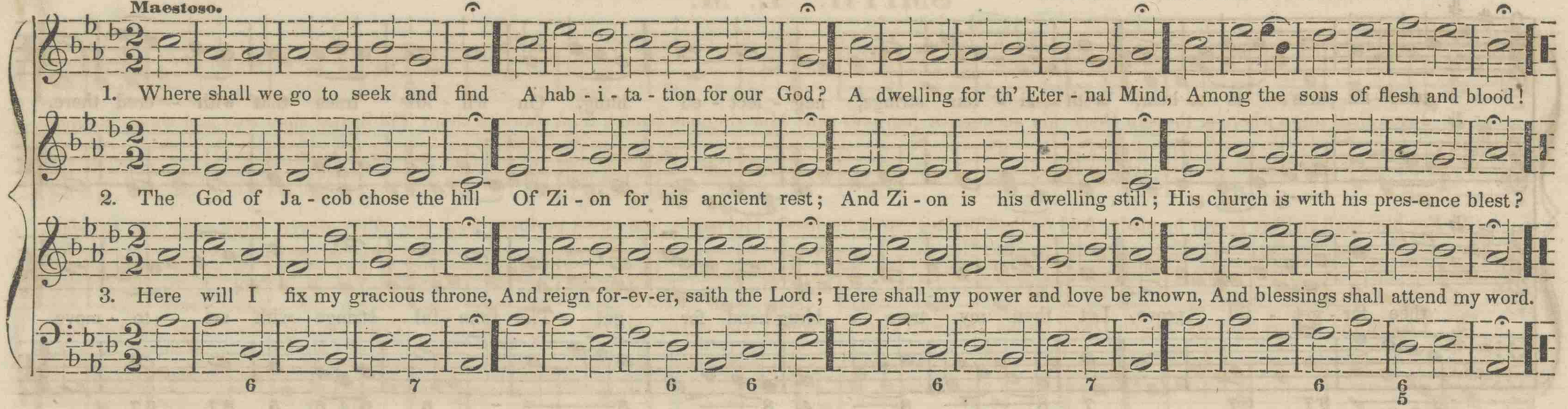
BEETHOVEN.

Adagio.

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

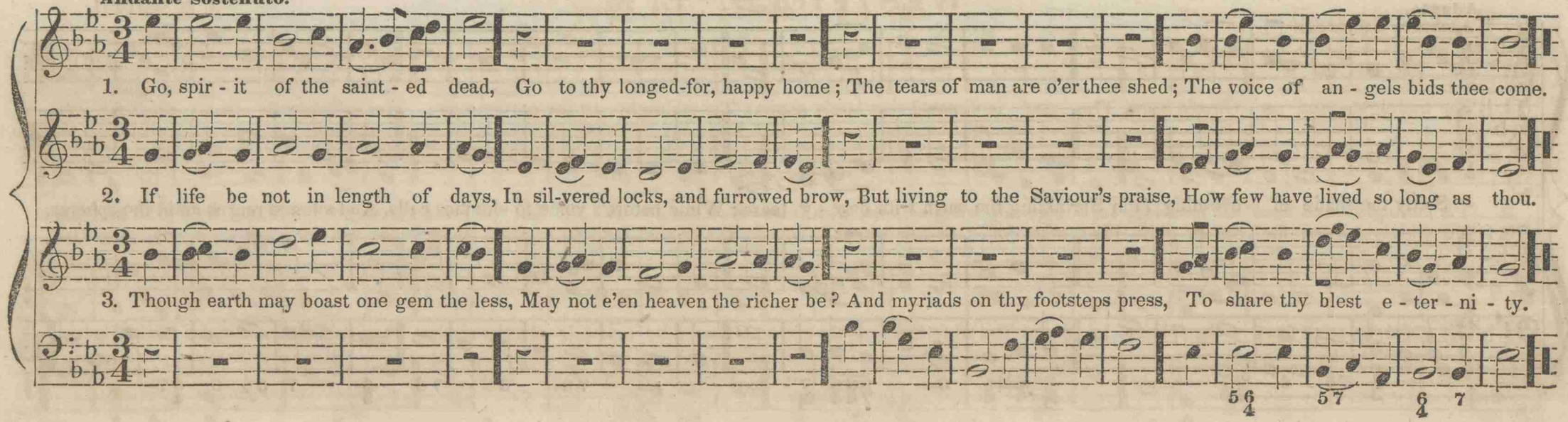
HOPKINS. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM THE ORATORIO OF DAVID.



RUROSE. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM CHERUBINI BY F. F. HEARD.



SMITH. L. M.

Spirituoso.

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.

2. For him shall endless prayer be made, And endless praises crown his head; His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morn - ing sac - ri -fice.

3. People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song; And infant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their ear - ly bles - sings on his name.

Unison.

WESTFIELD. L. M.

J. B. SMITH.

Andante Affetuoso.

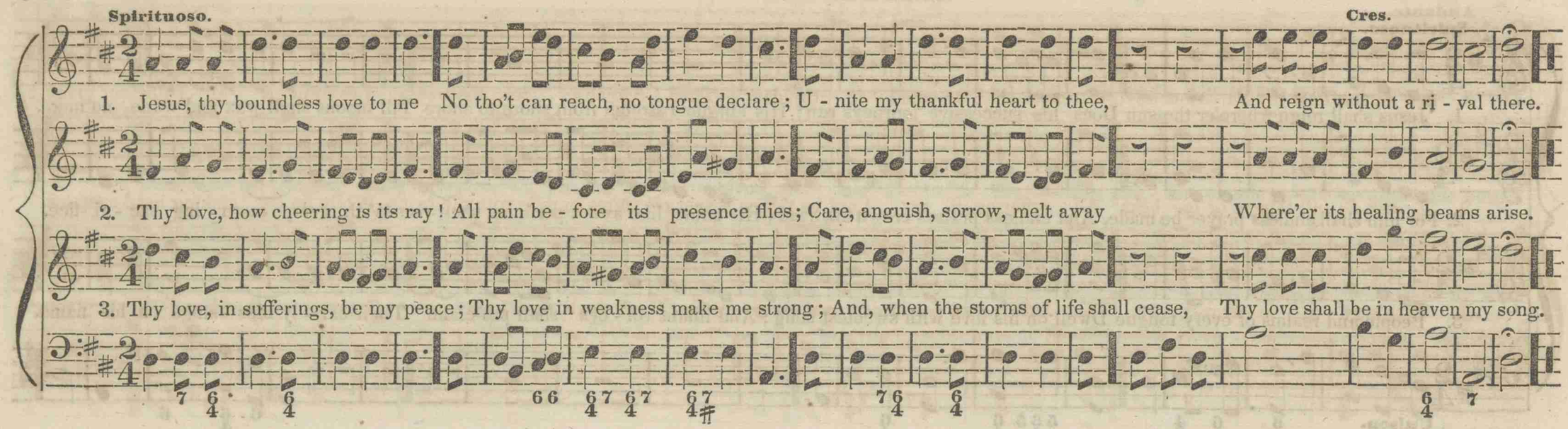
1. 'Tis midnight—and on Olive's brow, The star is dimmed that lately shone; 'Tis midnight—in the garden now, The suffering Sa - viour prays a - lone.

2. 'Tis midnight—and from all removed, Im - man-uel wrestles lone, with fears; E'en the dis - ci - ple that he loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.

3. 'Tis midnight—and for others' guilt The man of sor-row weeps in blood; Yet he that hath in anguish knelt, Is not for - sak - en by his God.

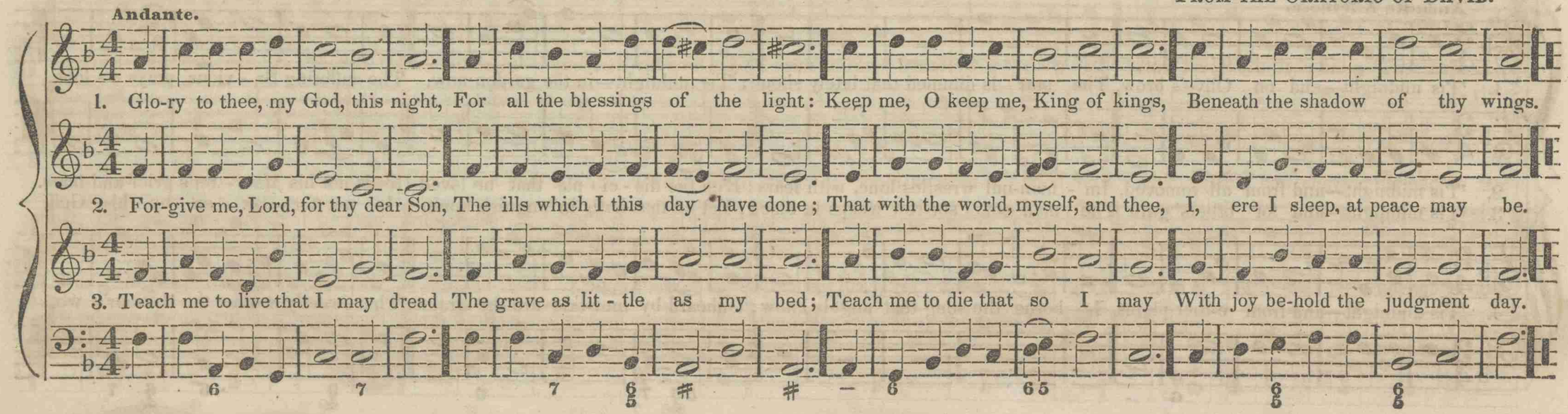
4. 'Tis midnight—and from e-ther plains, Is borne the song that angels know; Unheard by mor-tals are the strains, That sweetly soothe the Saviour's wo.

MUDGE. L. M.



WILLISTON. L. M.

FROM THE ORATORIO OF DAVID.



ORAH. L. M.

H. WATERS.

Andante.

1. Let me but hear my Sa - viour say, "Strength shall be equal to thy day,"—Then I rejoice in deep dis-tress, Lean-ing on all - sufficient grace.

2. I can do all things, or can bear All suffering, if my Lord be there; Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains, While he my sinking head sustains.

3. I glo-ry in in - firm - i - ty, That Christ's own power may rest on me; When I am weak, then I am strong; Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.

HUNTER. L. M.

W.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. Dear Lord—and shall thy Spirit rest In such a wretched heart as mine? Un-wor-thy dwelling!—glorious Guest! Favors as - ton - ish-ing—di-vine.

2. When sin prevails, and gloomy fear, And hope al-most ex-pires in night! Lord, can thy Spir-it then be here Great spring of comfort, life, and light.

3. Sure the blest Com-fort-er is nigh; 'Tis he sus-tains my fainting heart; Else would my hopes for-ev-er die, And eve - ry cheer-ing ray de - part.

AMATA. L. M. 6 LINES.

COMPOSED BY W. J.

Andante.

1. Je - sus, thy bound-less love to me No thought can reach, no tongue declare; O knit my thank - ful heart to thee,
2. O grant that noth-ing in my soul May dwell, but thy pure love a - lone! O may thy love pos - sess me whole,
3. O love, how cheer - ing is thy ray! All pain be - fore thy pres-ence flies; Care, an - guish, sor - row, melt a - way.
4. Un - wea - ried may I this pur - sue, Daunt - less to the high prize as - pire; Hour - ly with - in my soul re - new.

6 6 7 4

And reign with-out a ri - val there! Thine whol - ly, thine a - lone I am; Be thou a - lone my con - stant flame.
My joy, my treasure, and my crown! Strange flames far from my heart re - move, My eve-ry act, word, thought be love.
Where'er thy heal - ing beams a - rise; O Je - sus, noth-ing may I see, Noth - ing de - sire or seek but thee!
This ho - ly flame, this heavenly fire: And day and night, be all my care To guard the sa - - cred trea - sure there.

6 6 6 6 7 4 6 4 4

GOVE. L. M.

Andante Rect.

1. The spacious fir - mament on high, With all the blue e-the-real sky, And spangled heavens, (a shining frame,) Their great O-rig-i-nal pro - claim.

2. Th' unwearied sun from day to day Doth his Cre - a - tor's power dis-play, And pub-lishes to eve - ry land The work of an al - migh - ty hand.

3. Soon as the evening shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And nightly to the list'ning earth Repeats the sto - ry of her birth:

4. While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Confirm the tidings as they roll, And spread the truth from poll to poll.

Unison. Unison.

FIRMAMENT. L. M.

Allegretto.

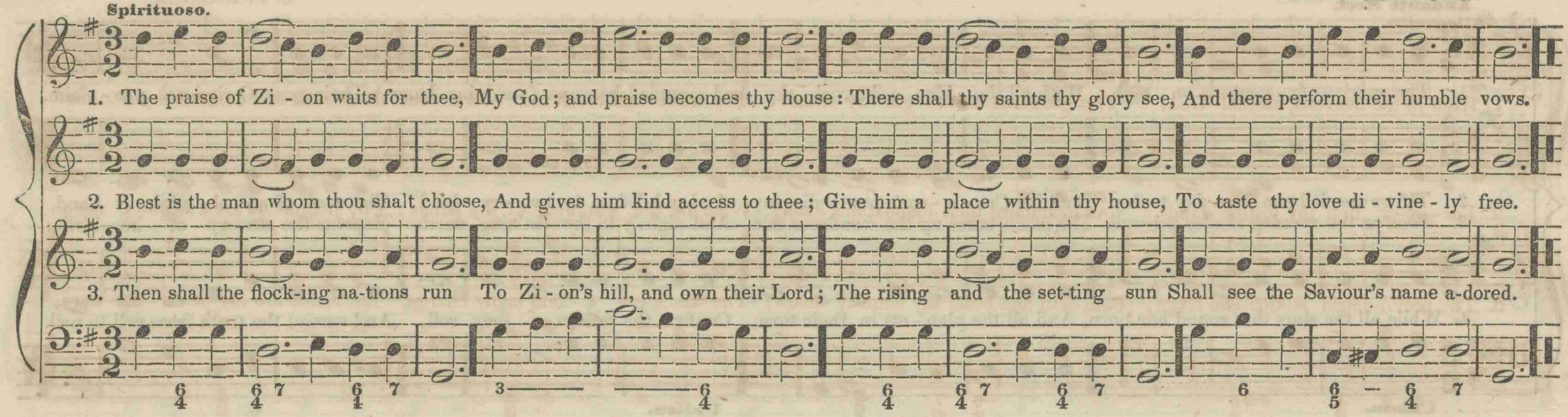
1. The heavens declare thy glory Lord; In every star thy wis-dom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.

2. The roll-ing sun, the changing light, And nights, and days thy power confess; But that blest volume thou hast writ Reveals thy jus-tice and thy grace.

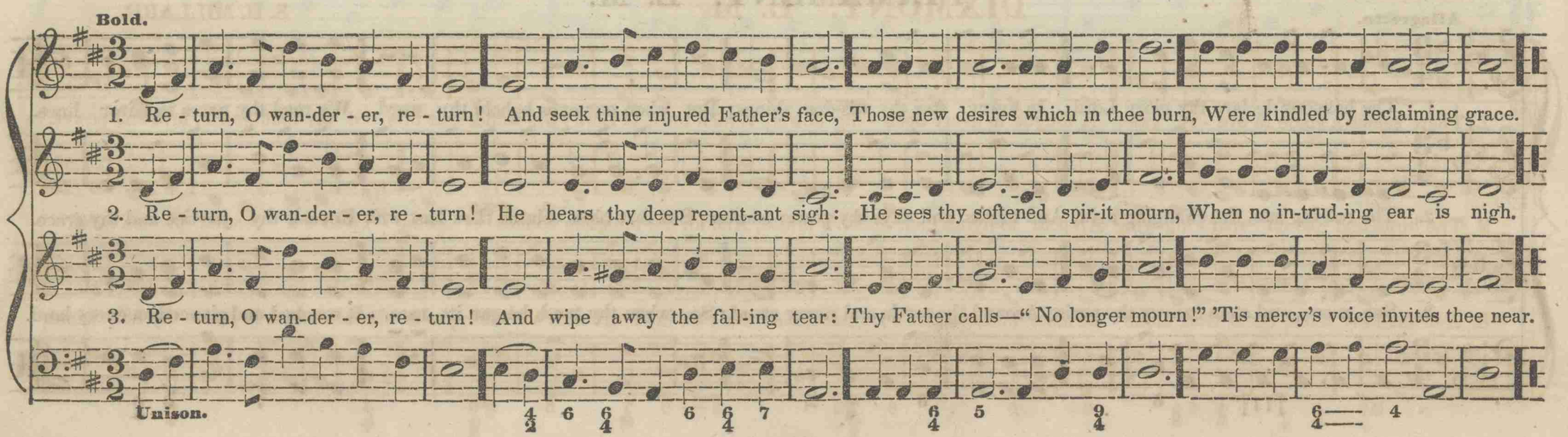
3. Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise Around the earth, and never stand; So, when thy truth be-gan its race, It touched and glanced on every land.

PRAISE. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

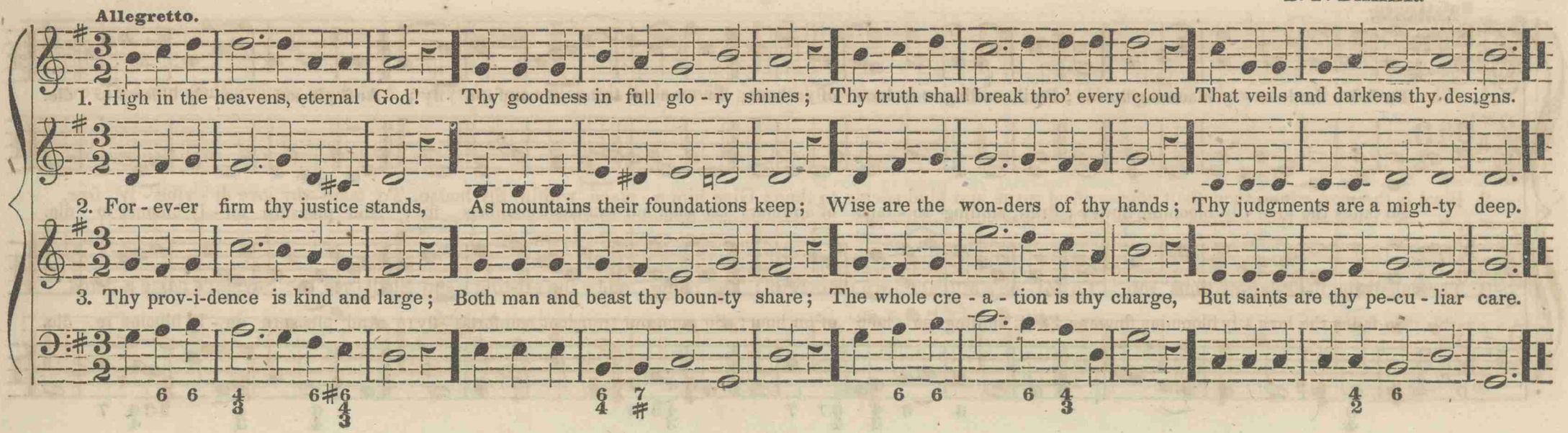


RETURN. L. M.

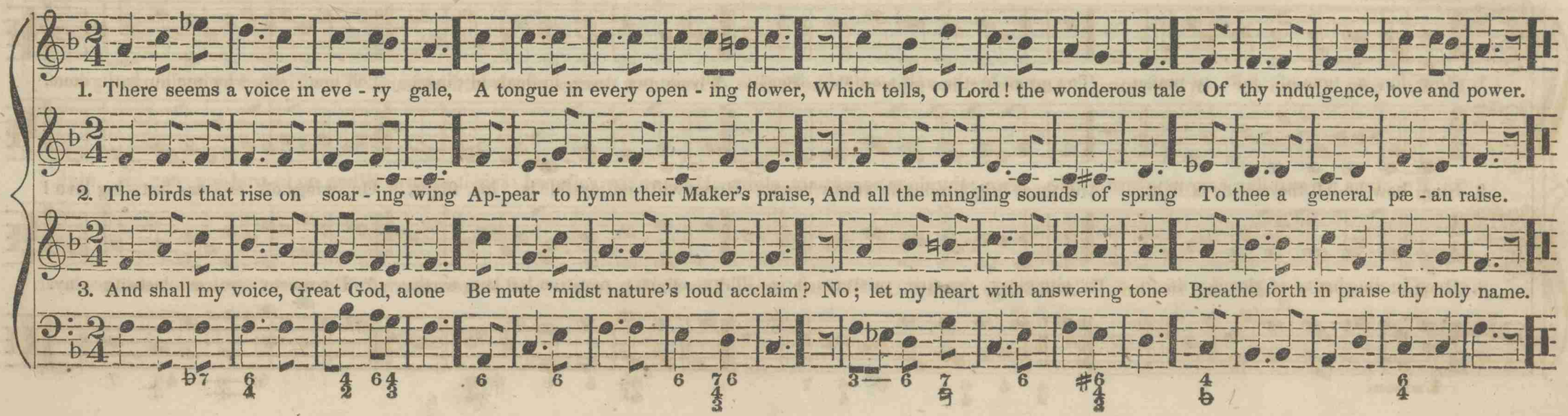


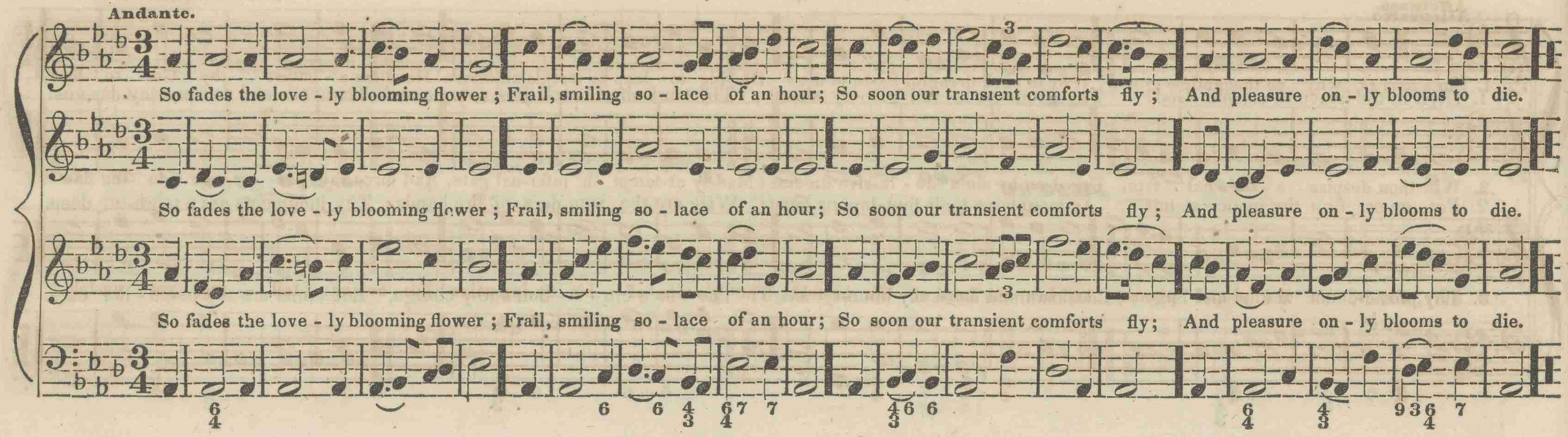
MARBLEHEAD. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

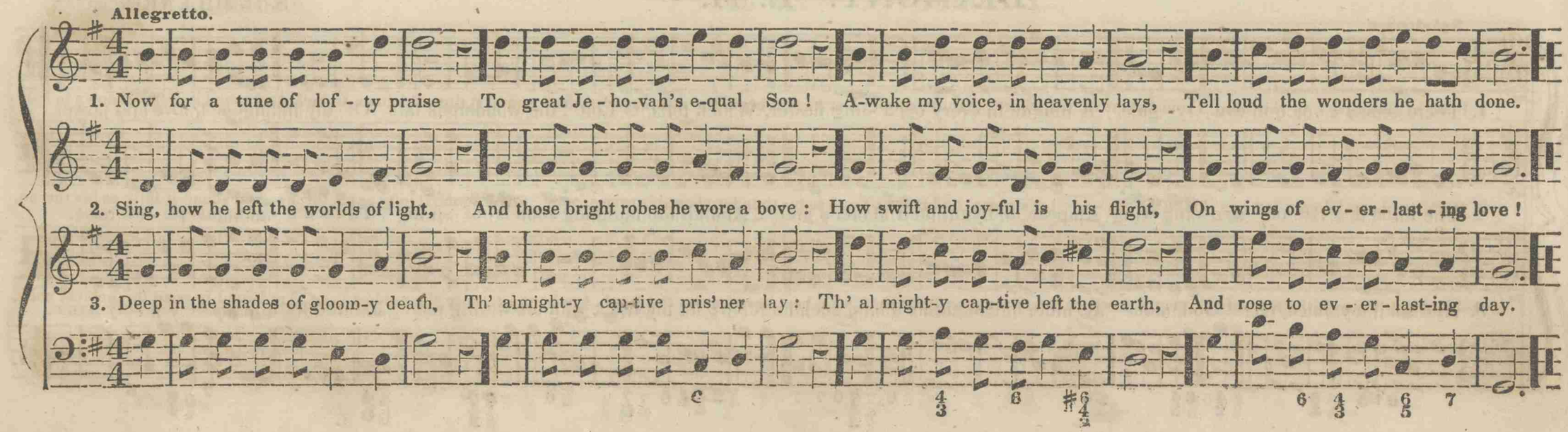


DIXMONT. L. M.

S. H. MILLARD.

MILLS. L. M.

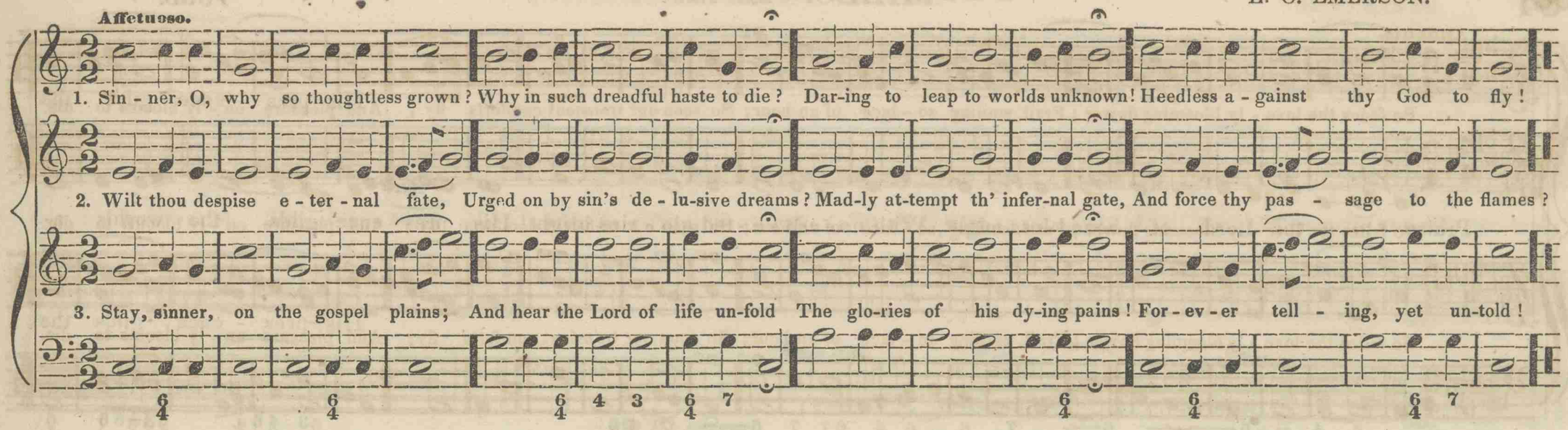
L. O. EMERSON.

LEE. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

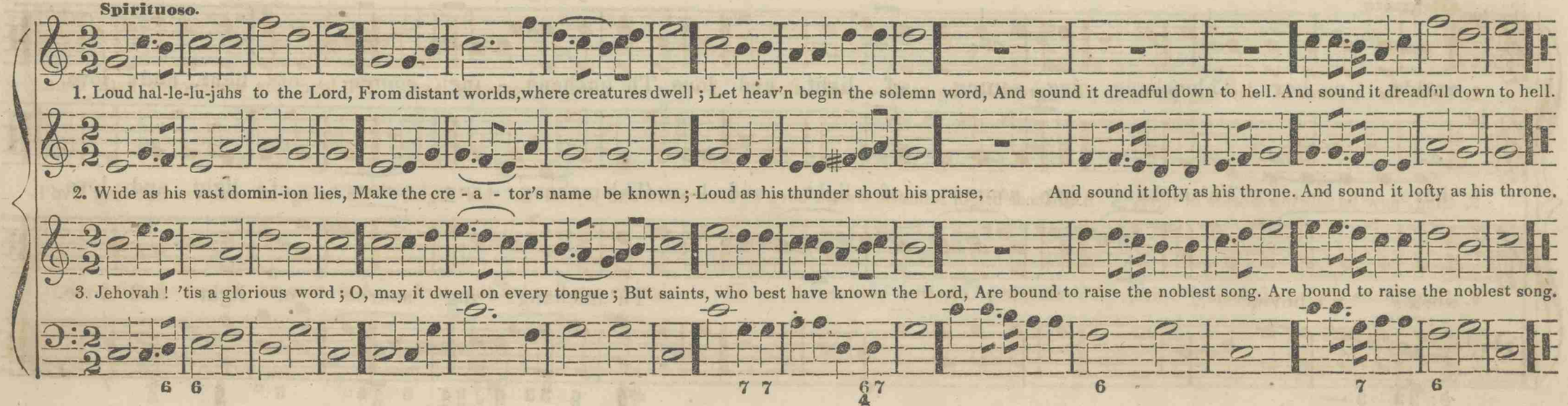


SESSIONS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



GROVER. L. M.



PLYMOUTH. L. M.

FORD.

His pres - ence gilds the

Praise to the Lord of bound-less might, With un - cre - a - ted glo - ries bright! His pres - ence gilds the worlds a-

His pres - ence gilds the

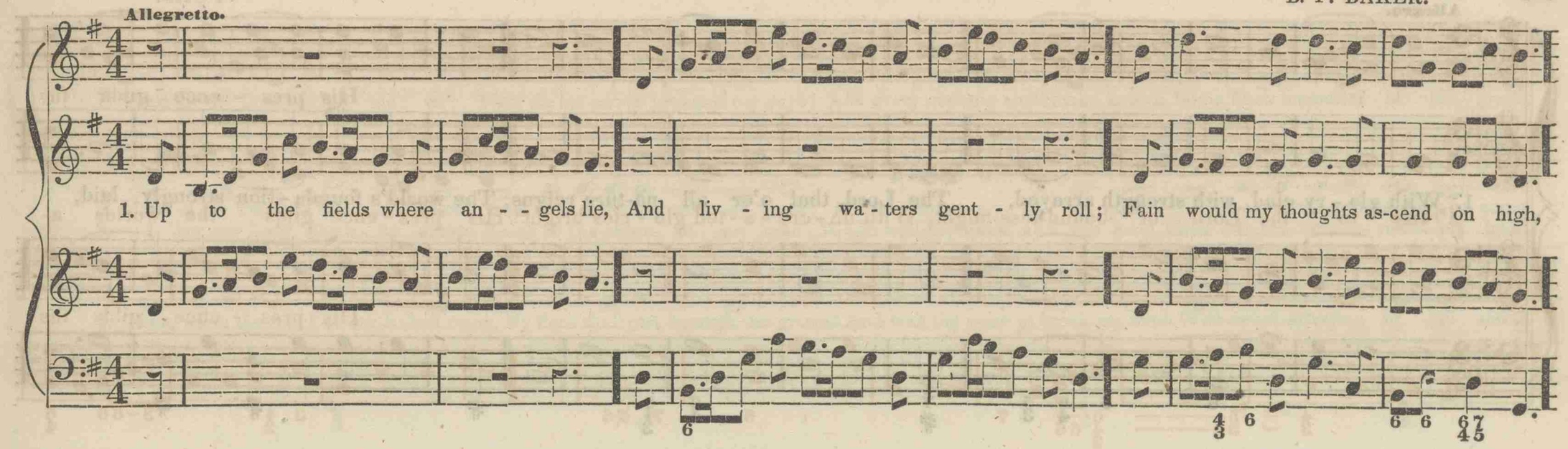
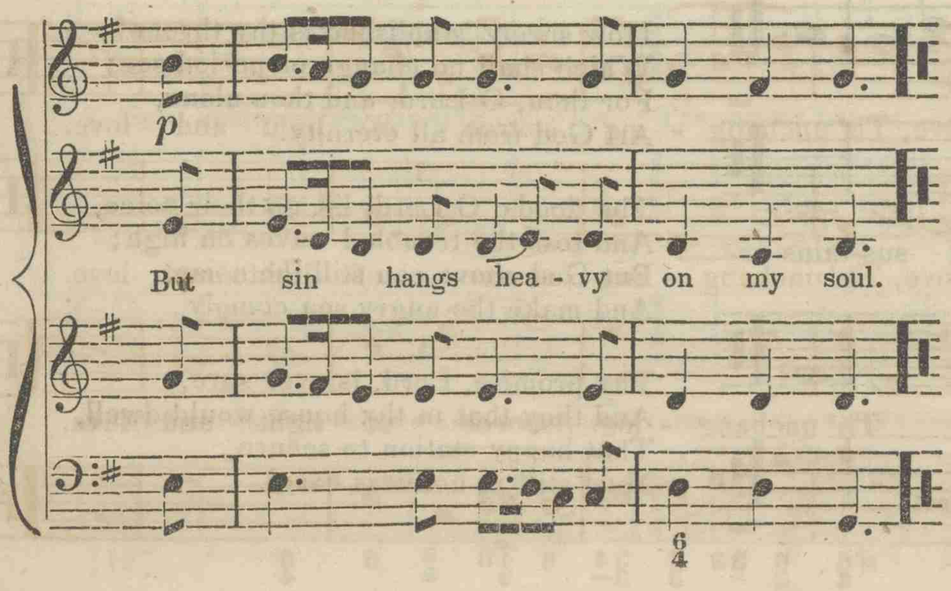
worlds a - bove, Th'unchang - ing source of light and love, Th' unchang - ing source of light and love.

bove, ... Th'unchang - ing source of light and love, Th' unchang - ing source of light and love.

worlds a - bove, Th' unchang - ing source of light and love.

ORMONDE. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.



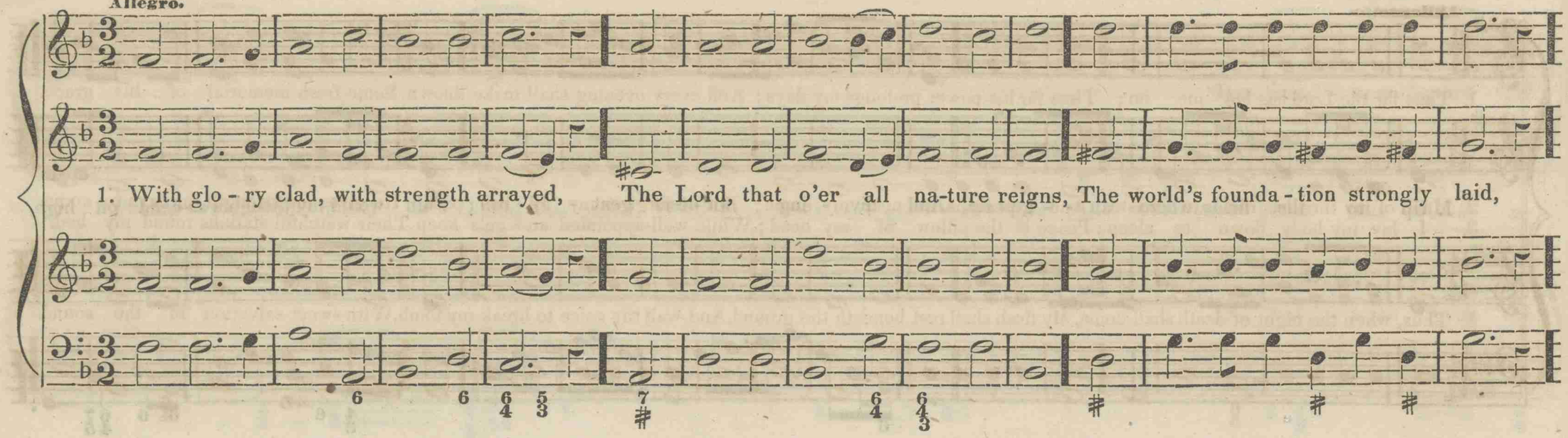
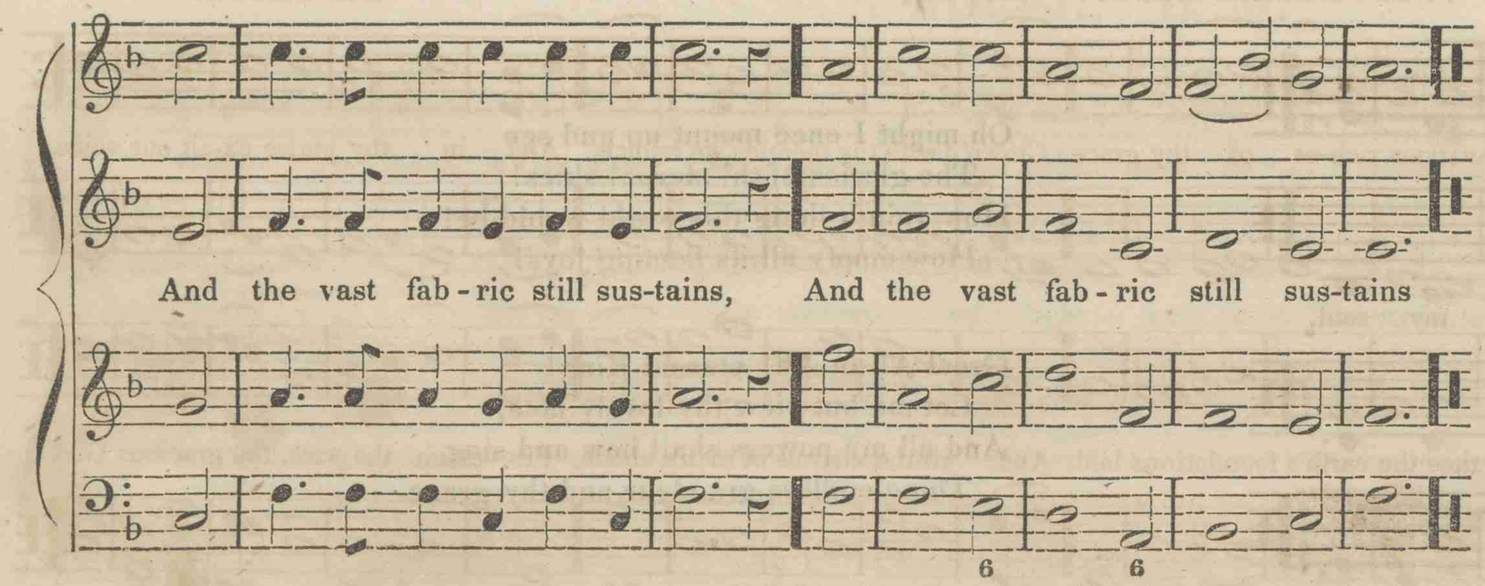
2

Oh might I once mount up and see
The glories of th' eternal skies!
How vain a thing this world would be!
How empty all its fleeting joys!

3

Great All in All! eternal King!
Let me but view thy lovely face,
And all my powers shall bow and sing
Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.

NYE. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.



2

How surely 'stablished is thy throne!
Which shall no change or period see;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3

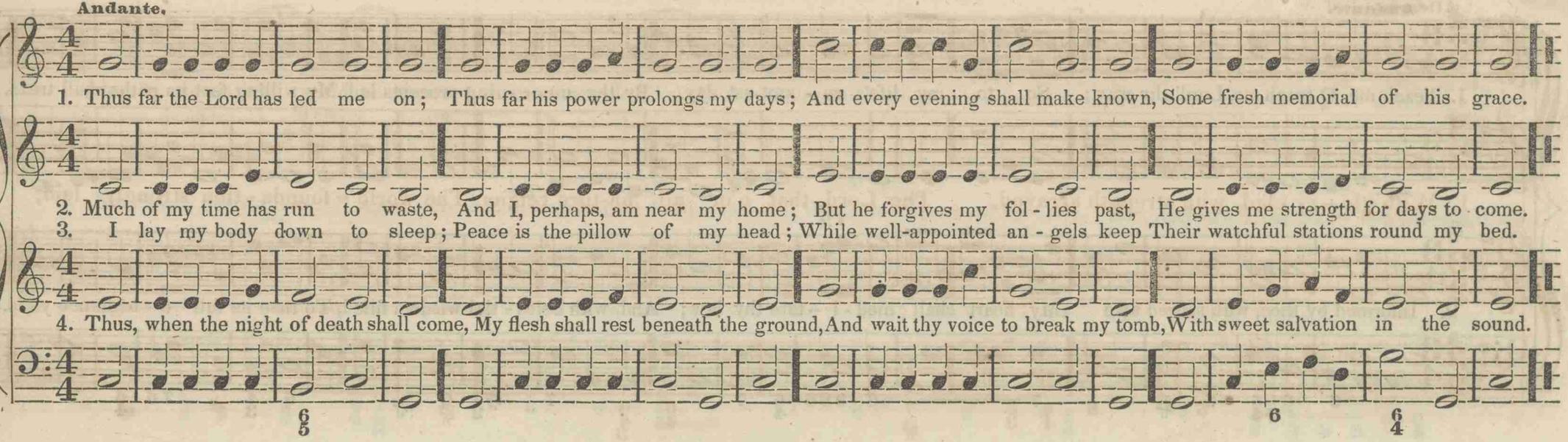
The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still the noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

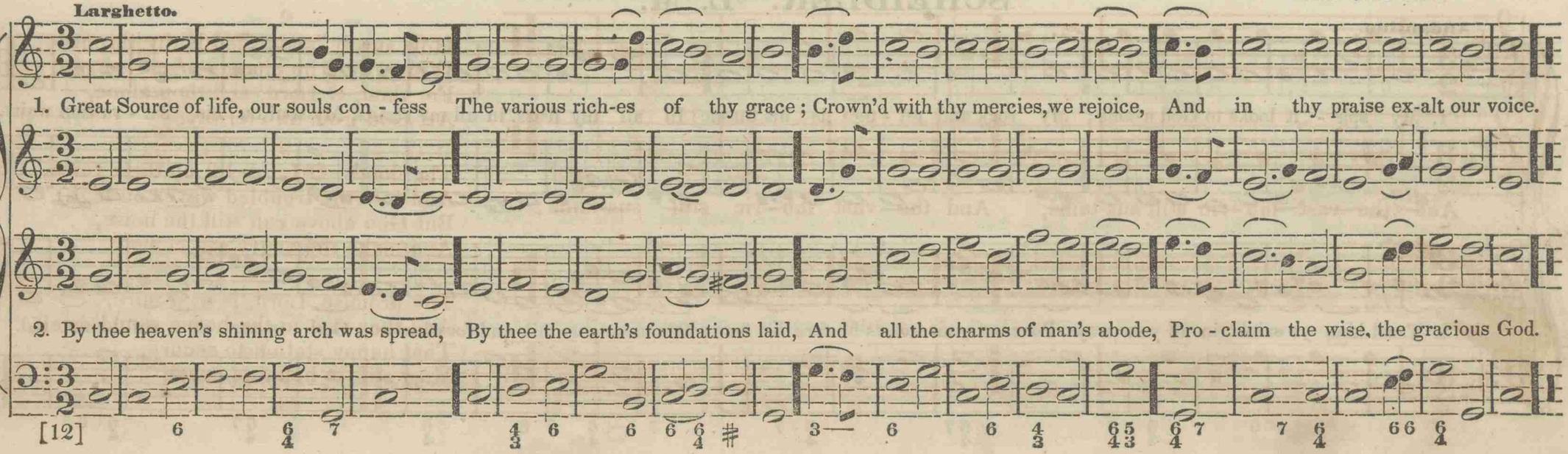
RELIANCE. L. M.

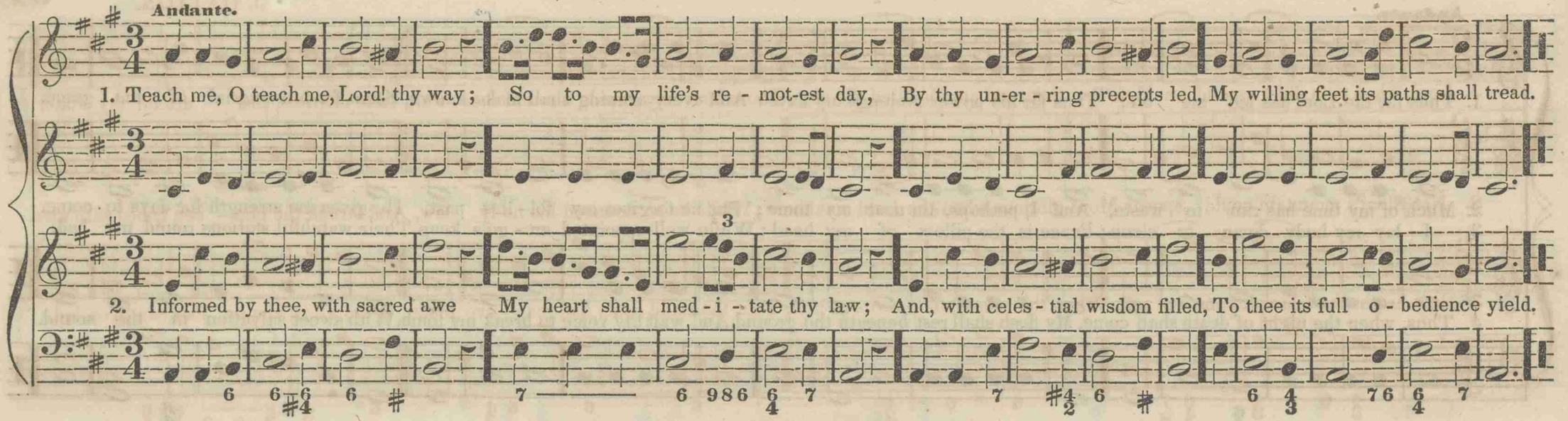
I. B. WOODBURY.

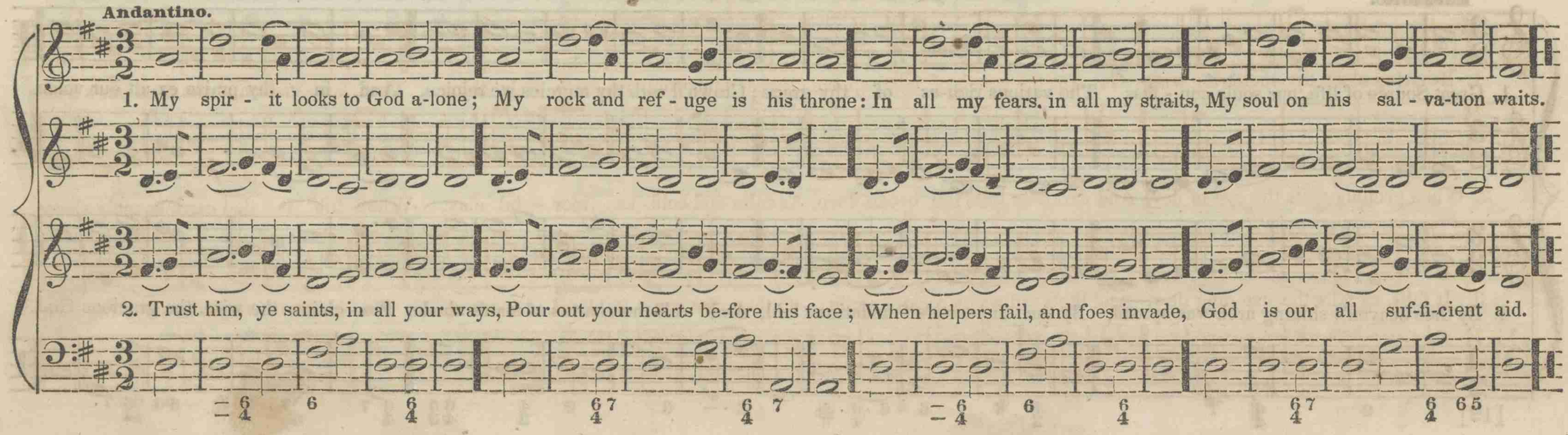


WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.



MILTON. L. M.

SCHEIDLER. L. M.



DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

1. Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards a-round thee wait, Like chariots, that attend thy state.

2. Not Sinai's mountain could appear More glorious, when the Lord was there; While he pronounced his ho-ly law, And struck the cho - sen tribes with awe.

3. How bright the triumph none can tell, When the rebellious powers of hell, That thousand souls had cap - tive made, Were all in chains, like cap-tives, led.

BRENTFORD. L. M.

Andante.

1. Reviving sleep thy sheltering wing Is o'er the couch of labor spread; Sweet minis-ter, un-earth - ly thing, That hov - ers round the tired one's head.

2. When evening veils the eye of day, And darkness lulls the ocean deep, As calm and cold as mor - tal clay, When life is fled earth soundly sleeps.

3. It falls, as falls the eve-ning dew, And life's sad waste repairs again; O then, thy spir - it, Lord, a - new, En - kindles strength in sleep-ing men.

BIRTH. C. M.

Firmly.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind, "Glad tidings of great joy I bring, To you and all mankind, To you and all man-kind.

3. To you, in David's town, this day, Is born of David's line, The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign.

LEXINGTON. C. M.

M. SIMONDS.

Andante Spirituoso.

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes thy wak - ing 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 sup - ports my mor - tal frame; My tongue shall speak his praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath de - lays.

SORROW. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante.

1. Dark was the night, and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid: His sweat like drops of blood ran down, In ag - o - ny he prayed—
2. "Fa - ther! remove this bit - ter cup, If such thy sacred will; If not, con - tent to drink it up, Thy pleas - ure I ful - fill!"
3. Go to the Gar - den, sin - ner! see Those pre-cious drops that flow: The heavy load he bore for thee— For thee he lies so low!
4. Then learn of Him the cross to bear, Thy Fa-ther's will o - bey; And when tempta - tions press thee near, A - wake to watch and pray.

HOLINESS. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir-it heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers,—Kindle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
2. Look, how we grov-el here be - low, Fond of these trifling toys! Our souls can neither fly nor go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho - san - nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.

GRIEVES. C. M.

Spirituoso.

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise! The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of his grace!

2. My gracious Mas-ter, and my God, As - sist me to pro-claim, To spread thro' all the earth a - broad The hon-ours of thy name.

3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health and peace.

ADORATION. C. M.

Lively.

1. A - wake, awake the sacred song To our incarnate Lord; Let every heart and every tongue Let every heart and, &c. Adore the th' eternal word.

2. When Jesus left his thone above, To dwell with sinful worms, Then shone almighty power and love, Then shone almighty, &c. In all their glorious forms.

3. A - doring angels tuned their songs, To hail the joyful day; With rapture, then, let mortal tongues With rapture, then, let, &c. Their grateful worship pay.

ROBY. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Sostenuto.

1. When a - ny turn from Zi - on's way, (A - las what num - bers do!) Me - thinks I hear my Sa-viour say, "Wilt thou for - sake me too?"

2. Ah, Lord! with such a heart as mine Un - less thou hold me fast, I feel I must, I shall de-cline, And prove like them at last.

3. Yet thou a - lone hast power, I know, To save a wretch like me; To whom, or whither could I go, If I should turn from thee.

FAREWELL. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

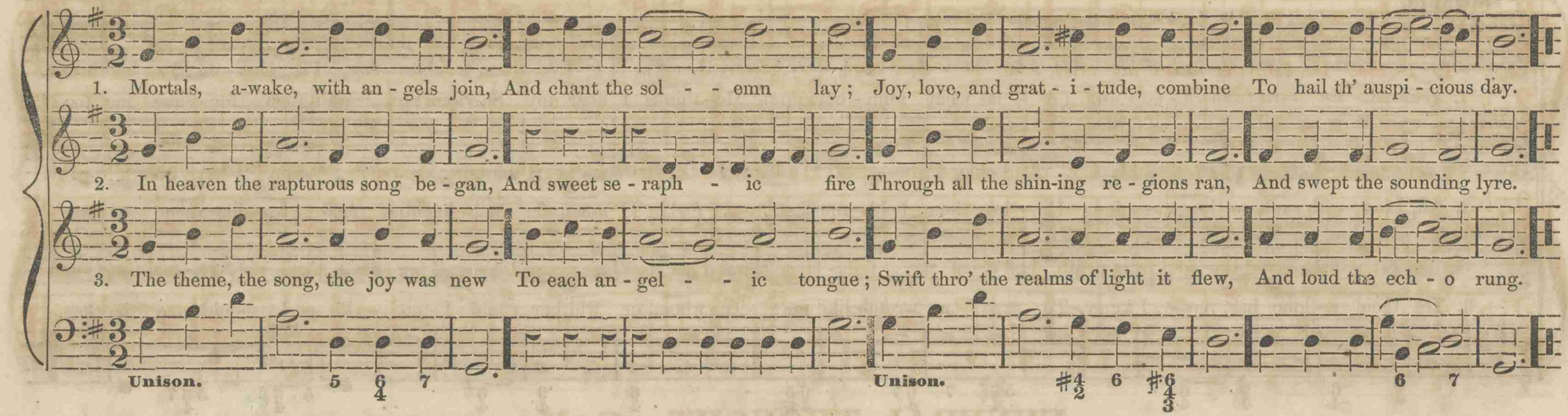
Affetuoso Soft.

1. O for that ten - der-ness of heart Which bows be - fore the Lord, That owns how just and good thou art, And trem-bles at thy word!

2. O for those hum-ble, con-trite tears, Which from re - pen - tance flow, That sense of guilt, which, trembling, fears The long-suspend - ed blow!

3. O Lord, to me in pi - ty give For sin the deep dis - tress, The pledge thou wilt at last receive, And bid me die in peace.

4. O fill my soul with faith and love, And strength to do thy will; Raise my de - sires and hopes a - bove; Thyself to me reveal.

NATIVITY. C. M.

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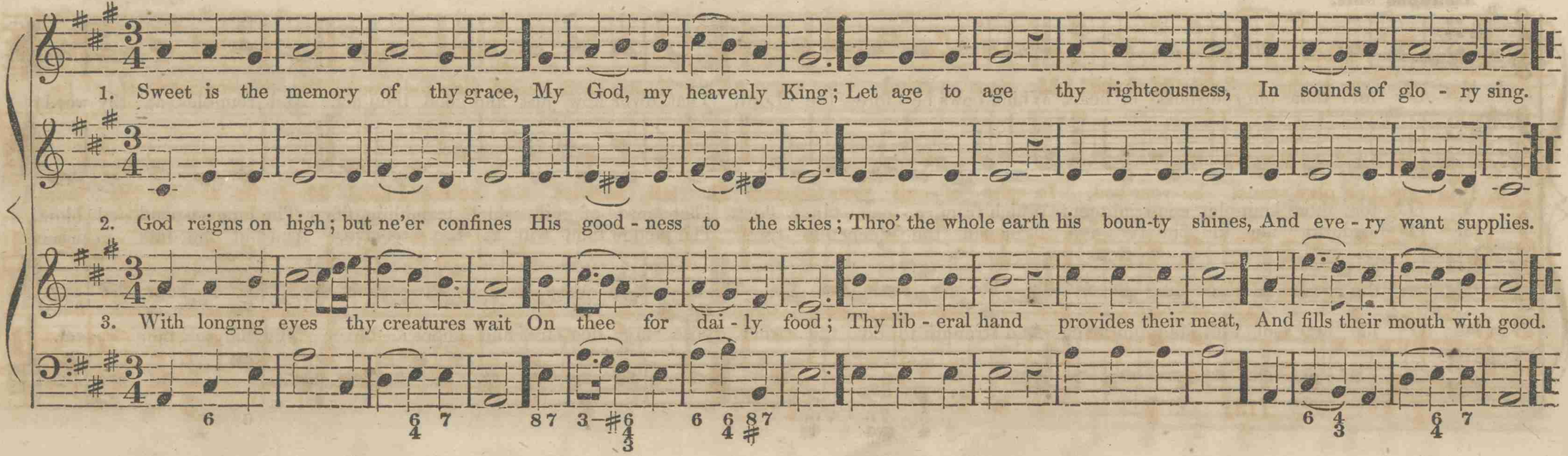
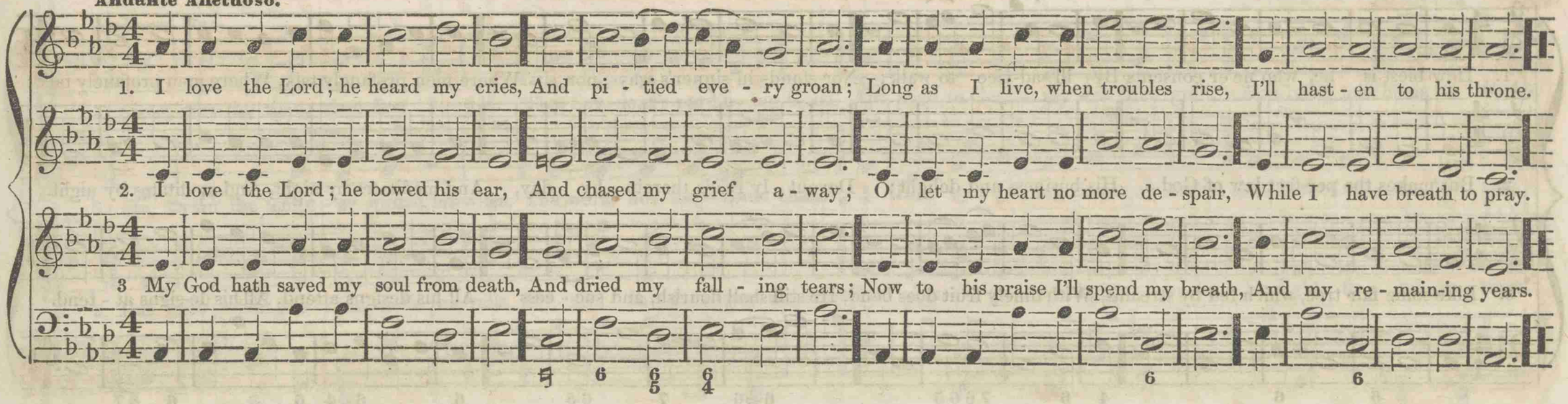
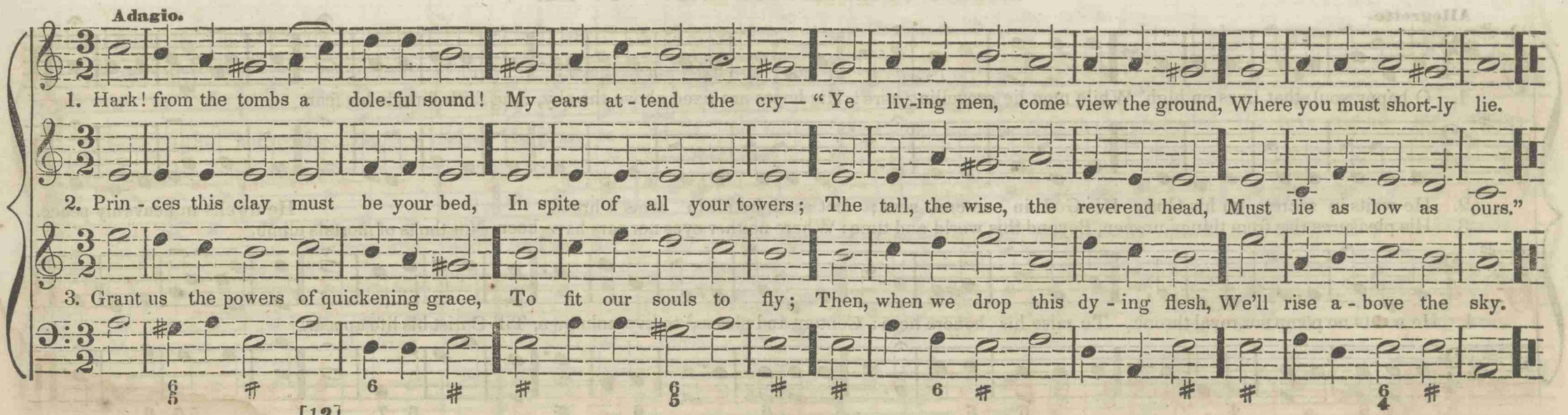

FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

SMITH.



SALEM. C. M.

1. How blest is he, who ne'er consents By ill ad-vice to walk; Nor stands in sinner's ways, nor sits Where men profanely talk, Where men profanely talk:

2. But makes the per-fect law of God His business and delight; Devout - ly reads therein by day, And meditates by night, And meditates by night.

3. Like some fair tree, which fed by streams, With timely fruit does bend, He still shall flourish, and suc - cess All his designs attend, All his de-signs at - tend.

EAST CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Allegretto.

1. O happy soul, that lives on high, While men lie grovelling here! His hopes are fixed above the sky, And faith forbids his fear.

2. He waits in secret on his God; His God in se-cret sees; Let earth be all in arms a-broad, He dwells in heavenly peace.

3. His pleasures rise from things unseen, Beyond this world and time; Where neither eyes nor ears have been, Nor tho'ts of mortals climb.

4. He wants no pomp nor royal throne To raise his honors here: Content and pleased to live unknown, Till Christ his life appear.

HEAVEN. C. M. DOUBLE.

FROM A. M. S.

Andante Rec.

1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Sav - iour's pard'n - ing blood, Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

3. (In vain the tempt - er spread his wiles, The world no more could charm; I lived up - on my Sav-iour's smiles, And leaned up - on his arm.)

5. But now, when eve - ning shade pre-vails, My soul in dark - ness mourns: And when the morn the light re - veals, No light to me re - turns.

2. Soon as the morn the light re - vealed, His prais - es tuned my tongue; And when the eve - ning shade pre-vailed, His love was all my song.

Rit.

4. In prayer my soul drew near the Lord, And saw his glo - ry shine; And when I read his ho - ly word, I called each prom - ise mine.

6. My prayers are now a chat'ring noise, For Je - sus hides his face; I read, the prom-ise meets my eyes, But will not reach my case.

CHATHAM. C. M.

GREGORIAN CHANT.

Allegretto.

1. There is an hour of ho - ly peace For those with cares op-pressed, When sighs and sor - rowing tears shall cease, And all be hushed to rest.
2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts which here an - noy; Then they that oft had sown in tears Shall reap a - gain in joy.

DUNDEE. C. M.

SCOTTISH TUNE.

Andante.

1. Let not de - spair nor fell re - venge, Be to my bo - som known; O give me tears for oth-ers' woes, And pa-tience for my own.

RANDALL. C. M.

GREGORIAN CHANT.

Andante Rect.

1. Pre - pare us, Lord, to view thy cross, Who all our griefs hast borne; To look on thee, whom we have pierced To look on thee, and mourn. A - men.
2. While thus we mourn, we would rejoice; And, as thy cross we see, Let each ex-claim, in faith and hope, "The Sa-viour died for me!" A men.

DYER.* C. M.

Andante.

1. On through Judea's palmy plain, By Jordan's sil - very shore, The Saviour leads the thronging train, Who follow to adore. Hal-le - lu - - - jah.

2. 'Midst youth, and sire, and blooming maid, He marked the listening child; His hand upon its head he laid, And blest in accents mild. Hal - le - lu - - - jah.

* When the last line of a verse is repeated to the second ending, the first two quarter notes should be sung as a half note, and the slur erased.

TRANSPORTATION. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Allegro.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand And cast a wist - ful eye, To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.

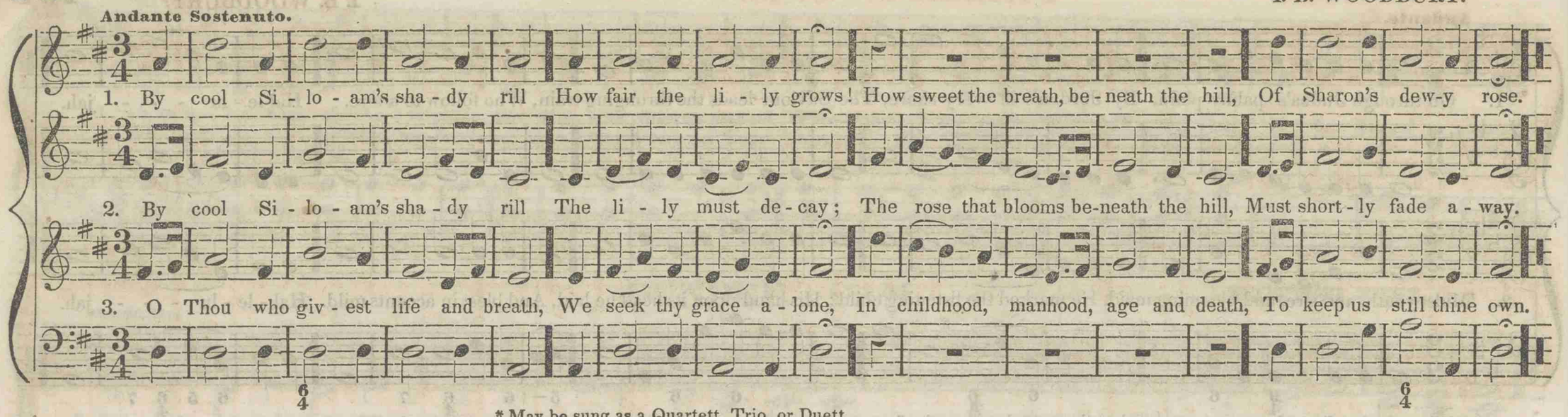
2. O the transport - ing, rapturous scene That rises to my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And rivers of de-light.

3. When shall I reach that happy place, And be for - ev - er blessed? When shall I see my Father's face, And in his bo - som rest.

Unison. Unison.

SILOAM.* C. M.

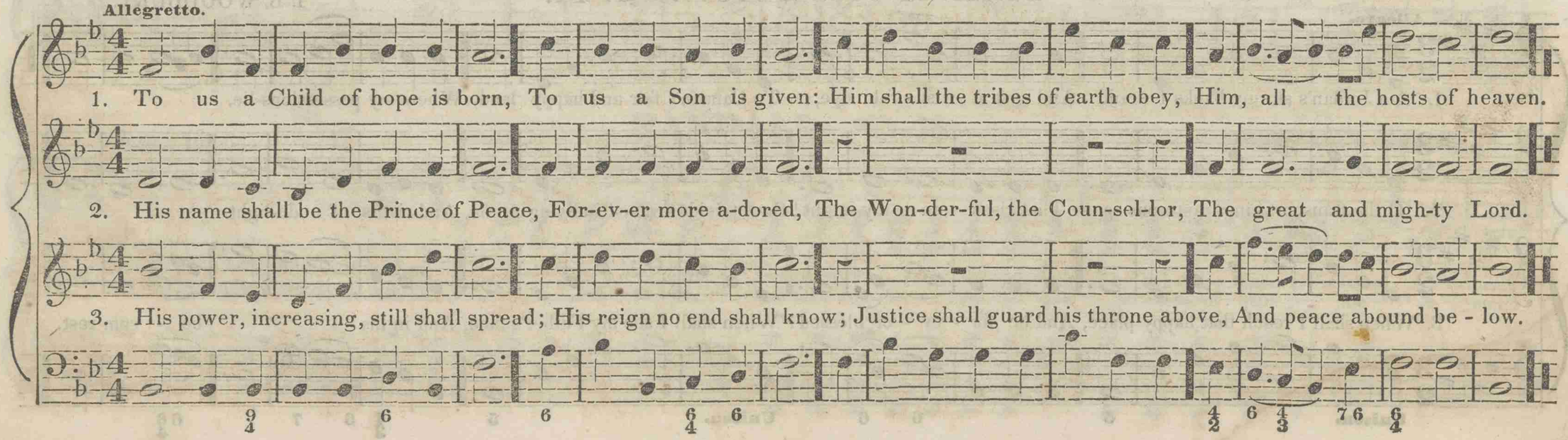
I. B. WOODBURY.



* May be sung as a Quartett, Trio, or Duett.

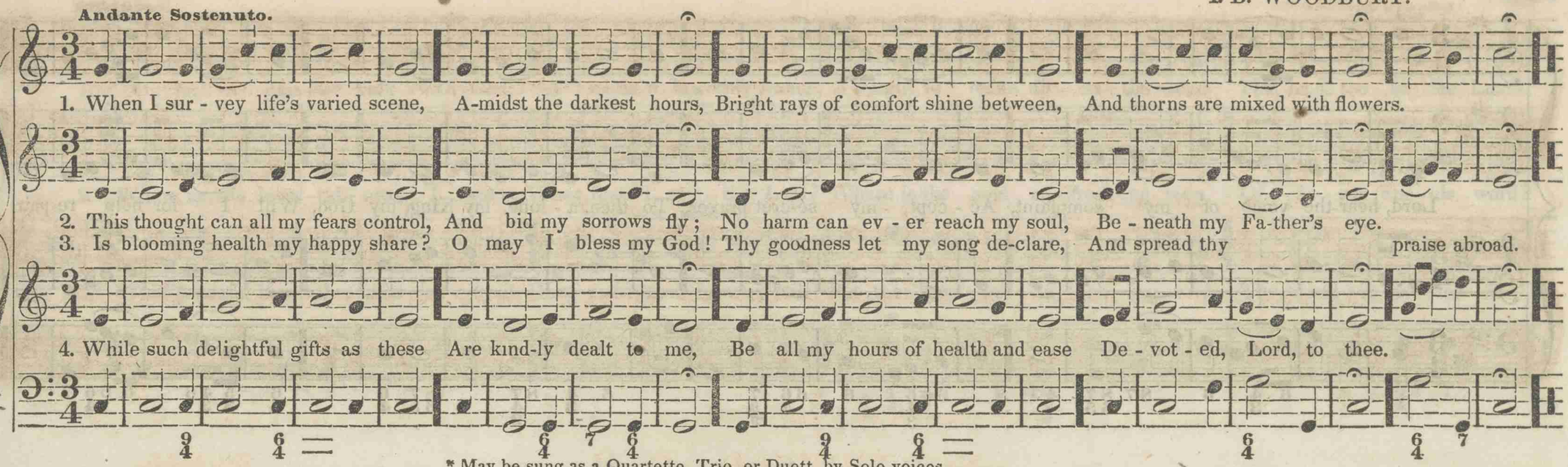
NORTHFIELD. C. M.

INGALLS.



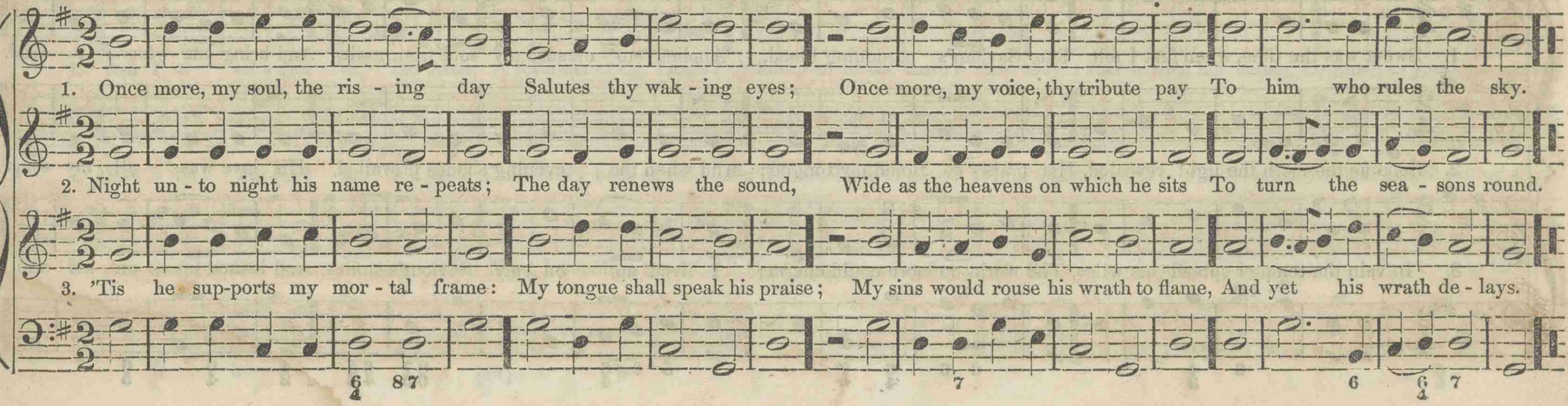
PHILLIPS. C. M.*

I. B. WOODBURY.

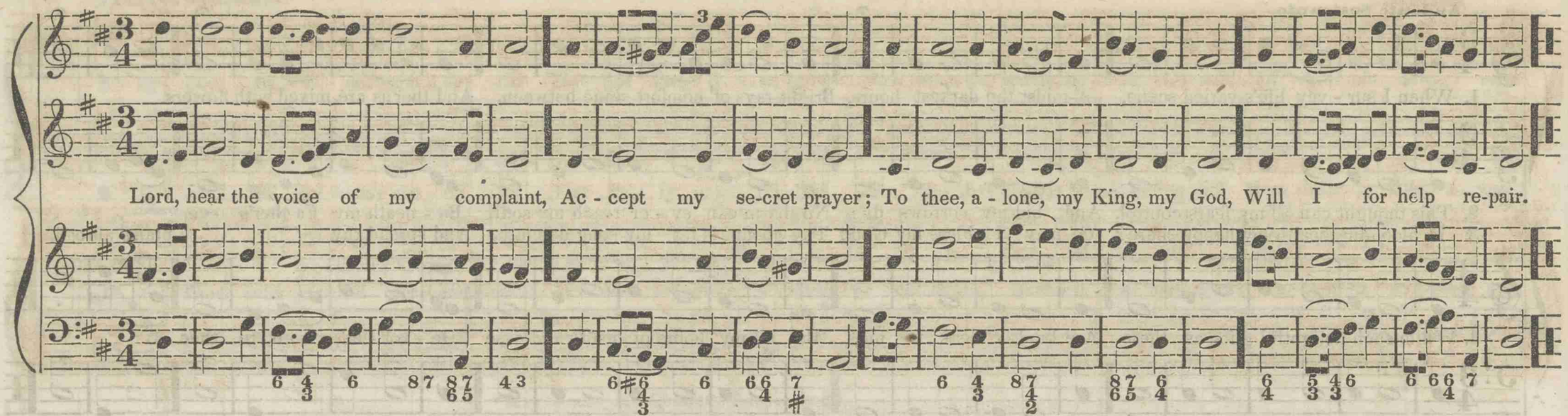


* May be sung as a Quartette, Trio, or Duett, by Solo voices.

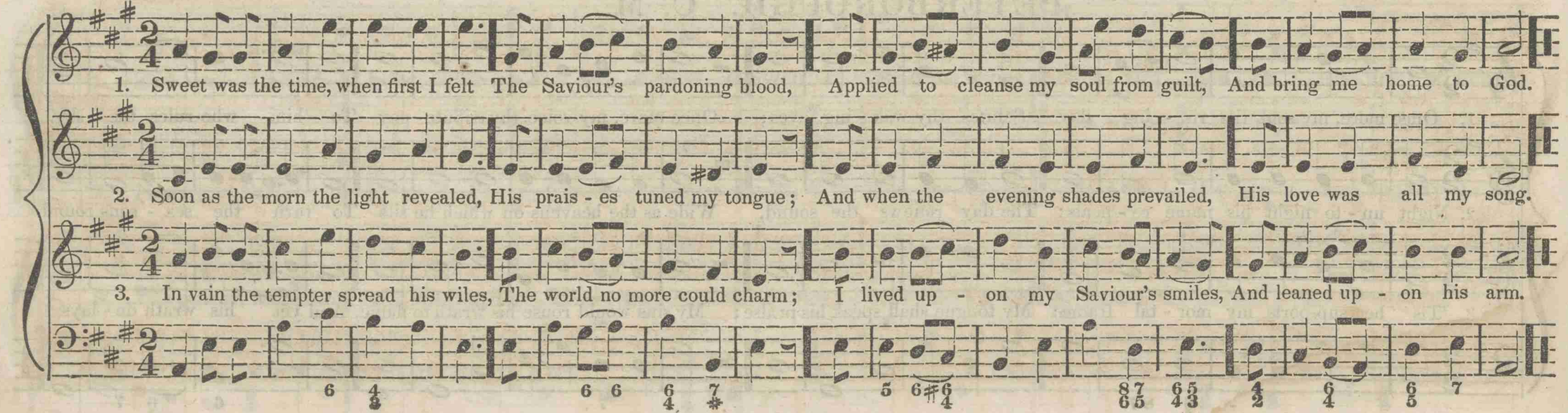
PETERBOROUGH. C. M.



HOWARD'S. C. M.

MRS. CUTHBERT.

DEDHAM. C. M.

GARDNER.



DITSON. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM A. M. S.

Affetuoso.

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm a heavenly 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?

3. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed, How sweet their memory still! But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.

RICHARDS. C. M.

Spirituoso.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? A follow-er of the lamb? And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name.

2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flowery beds of ease? On flowery beds of ease? While others fought to win the prize, and sail'd thro' stormy seas.

3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

FAITH. C. M.

From the Sab. S. Music Book.

Allegretto.

1. Far from these nar-row scenes of night, Unbound-ed glo-ries rise, And realms of joy and pure de-light, Unknown to mor - tal eyes.

2. Fair, dis-tant land! could mor-tal eyes But half its charms ex - plore, How would our spir-its long to rise, And dwell on earth no more.

3. No cloud those bliss-ful re-gions know, Realms ev-er bright and fair; For sin, the source of mor - tal woe, Can nev-er en - ter there.

Unison.

DERAH. C. M.

From the Sab. S. Music Book.

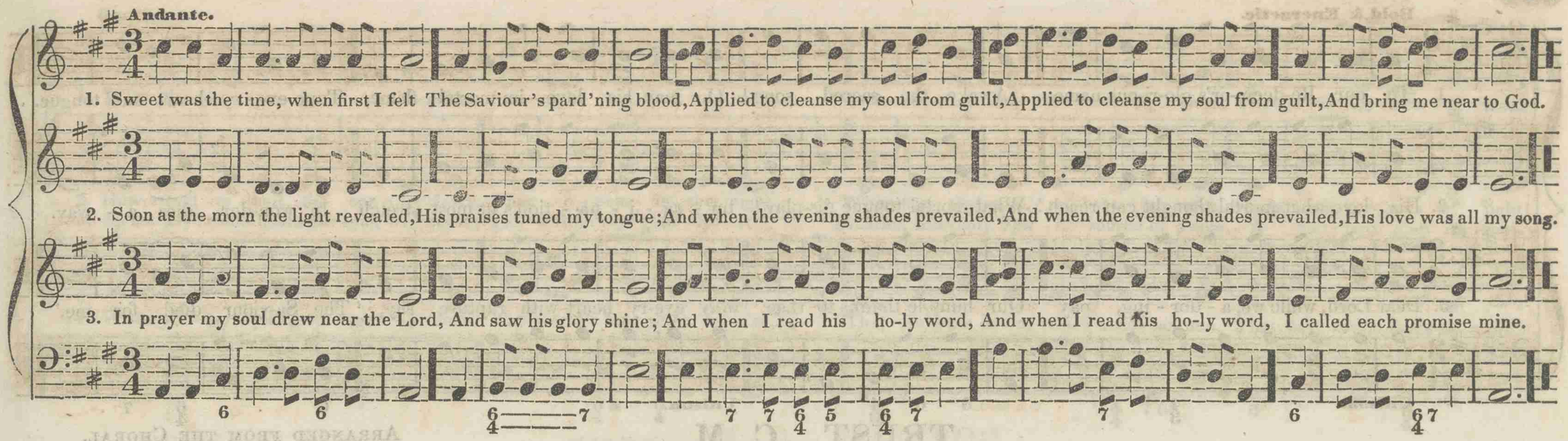
Andante Sostenuto.

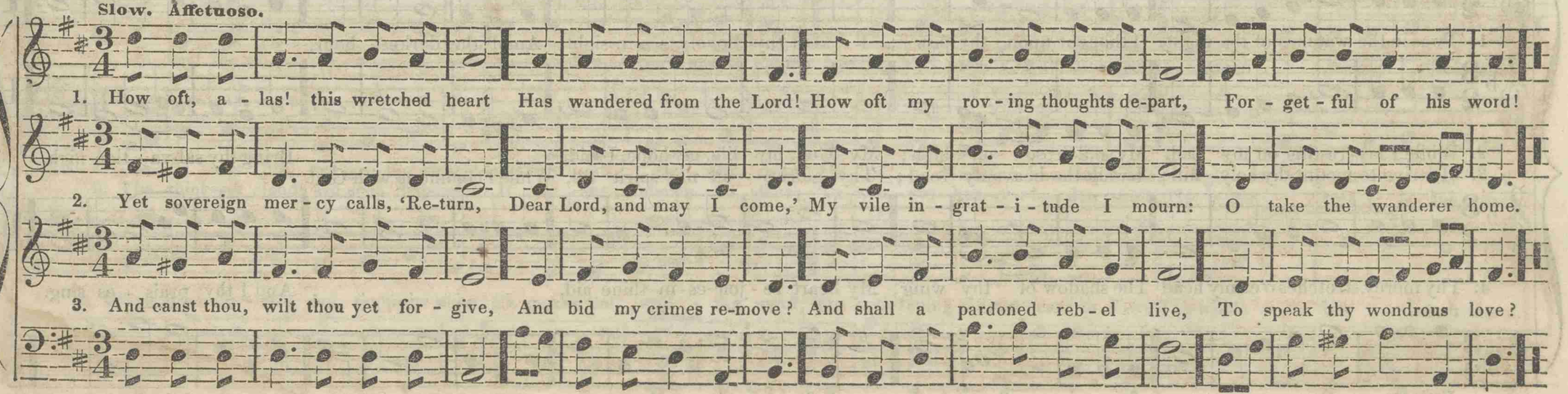
1. With joy we med - i - tate the grace Of our High Priest a - bove: His heart is full of ten-der-ness; His bo - som glows with love.

2. Touched with a sym - pa - thy with - in, He knows our fee - ble frame; He knows what sore temp-tations mean, For he has felt the same.

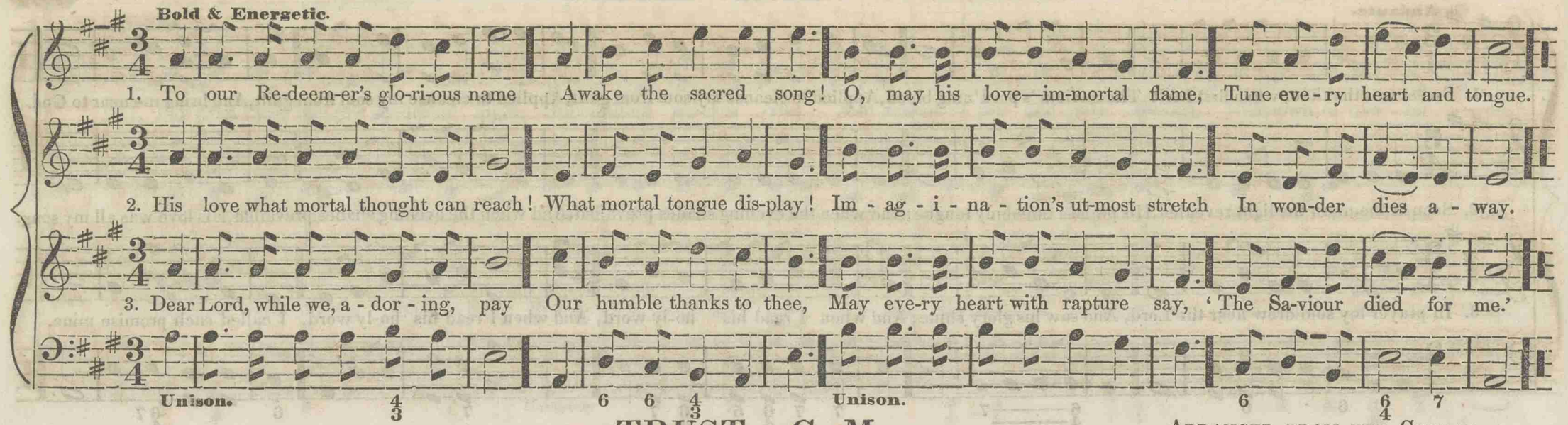
3. He, in the days of fee - ble flesh, Poured out his cries and tears, And in his measure feels a-fresh What eve - ry member bears.

SUMMERVILLE. C. M.

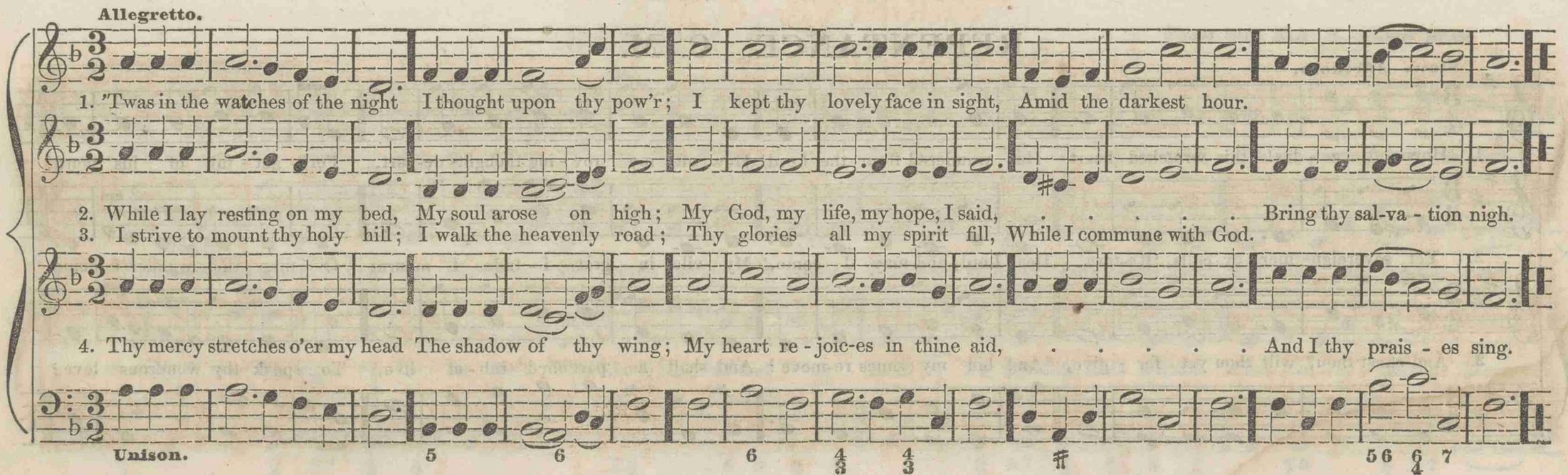


REPENTANCE. C. M.

JOY. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM JACKSON.



TRUST. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM THE CHORAL.

EDMESTON. C. M.

Gentle.

1. When the worn spir - it wants re-pose, And sighs her God to seek, How sweet to hail the evening's close, That ends the wea - ry week!

2. How sweet to hail the ear - ly dawn, That o - pens on the sight, When first that soul - re - viv - ing morn Sheds forth new rays of light!

3. Sweet day! thine hours too soon will cease; Yet, while they gent - ly roll, Breathe, heavenly Spir - it, source of peace, A Sab - bath o'er my soul.

4. When will my pil - grim - age be done, The world's long week be o'er, That Sabbath dawn, which needs no sun, That day, which fades no more?

FERRANT. C. M.

Allegretto.

1. Je - sus! de - light - ful, charming name! It spreads a fra - grance round; Jus-tice, and mer-cy, truth and peace, In union here are found.

2. He is our life, our joy, our strength; In him all glo - ries meet; He is a shade a - bove our heads, A light to guide our feet.

3. The thick-est clouds are soon dispersed, If Je - sus shows his face; To wea - ry, hea-vy - la - den souls, He is the rest - - ing place.

4. When storms a - rise, and tempests blow, He speaks the still - ing word, The threatening billows cease to flow, The winds o - bey their Lord.

COMMUNION. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM B.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. Here, at thy ta - ble, Lord, we meet, To feed on food di - vine; Thy bo - dy is the bread we eat, Thy pre - cious blood the wine.
2. Here peace and par-don sweet - ly flow; O, what de - light - ful food! We eat the bread, and drink the wine, But think on no - bler good.
3. Deep was the suffering he en-dured Up - on th' accurs - ed tree; "For me," each welcome guest may say, "'Twas all en - dured for me."
4. Sure there was nev - er love so free; Dear Sav-iour, so di-vine; Well thou mayst claim that heart of me, Which owes so much to thine.

BOTHAM. C. M. DOUBLE.

MEHUL.

Fine. D. C.

1. To thee, my Shep - herd and my Lord, A grate-ful song I raise;
   O, let the fee - blest of thy flock At-tempt to speak thy praise.
   Do jus - tice to so vast a theme, Or praise a love like thine?
2. But how shall mor-tal tongues express A sub - ject so di - vine?—
3. My life, my joy, my hope, I owe To this a - maz - ing love;
   Ten thou-sand thou - sand com - forts here, And no - bler bliss a - bove.
   Thy gen - tle voice dis - pels my fears, And lulls my cares to rest.
4. To thee my trem - bling spir - it flies, With sin and grief op - pressed;

1. When bending o'er the brink of life, My trembling soul shall stand, And wait to pass death's aw - ful flood, Great God at thy command.

2. Thou Source of life and joy su - preme, Whose arm a-lone can save, Dis - pel the dark - ness that sur - rounds The en - trance to the grave.

3. Lay Thy sup - port - ing, gen - tle hand, Be-neath my sink-ing head, And let a beam of life di - vine Il - lume my dy - ing bed.

WATERVILLE. C. M.

From the Sab. S. Music Book.

Lively.

1. The Lord our God is Lord of all; His sta-tion who can find? I hear him in the wa - ter - fall; I hear him in the wa - ter - fall; I hear him in the wind.

2. If in the gloom of night I shroud, His face I can - not fly; I see him in the evening cloud, I see him in the evening cloud, And in the morn - ing sky.

3. He lives, he reigns in eve-ry land; From win-ter's po-lar snows, To where, a-cross the burning sand, To where, across the burning sand, The blast-ing me-teor glows.

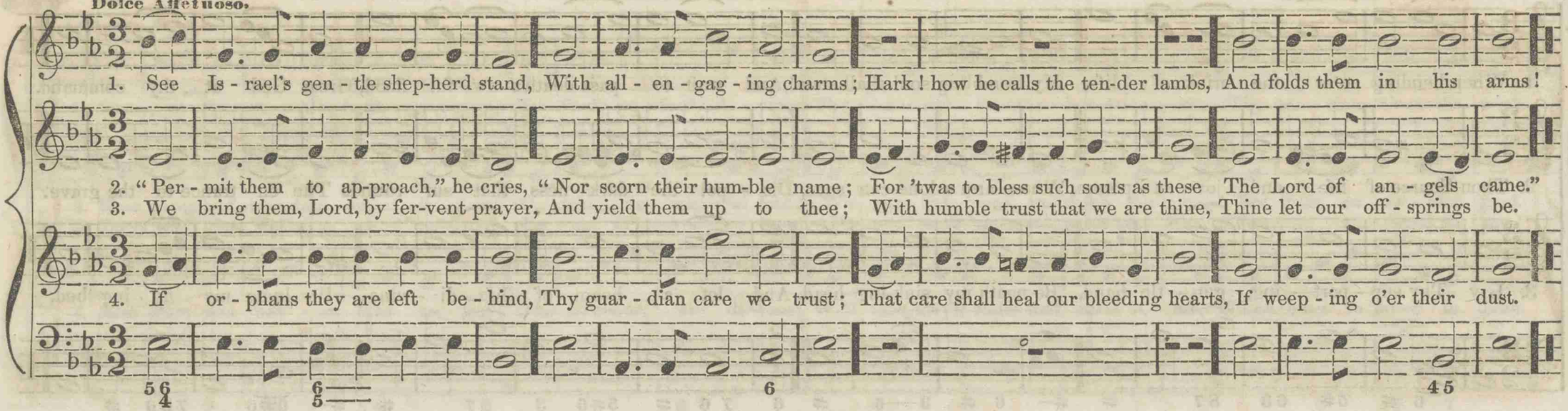
Solo. Chorus.

4. He smiles, we live; he frowns, we die; We hang up-on his word; He rears his migh - ty arm on high, he rears his migh - ty arm on high, We fall be - fore his sword

Solo. Chorus.

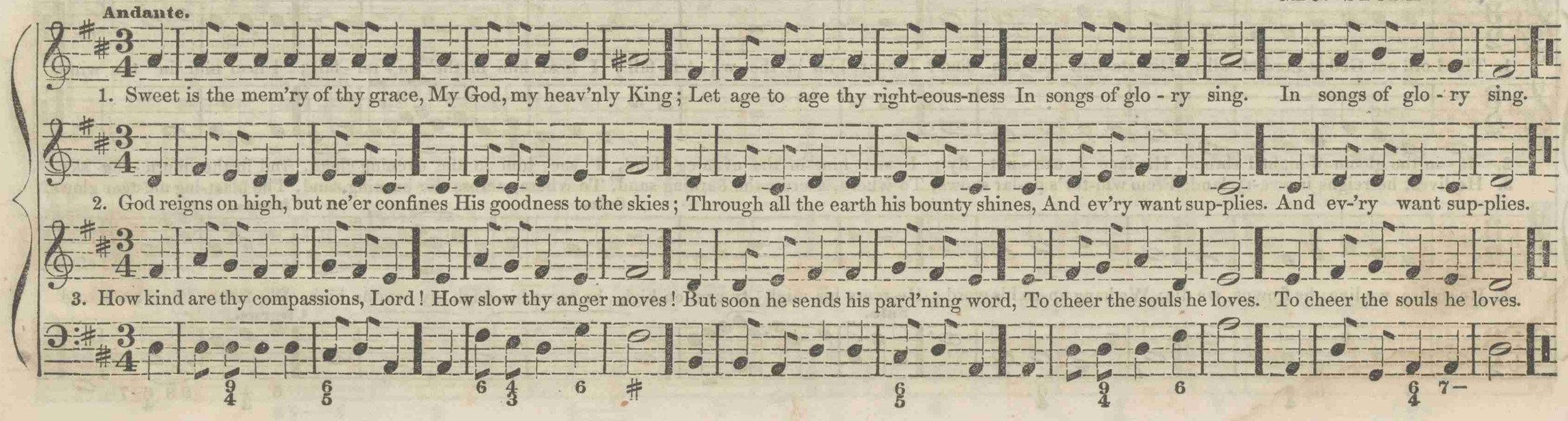
JOMELLI. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

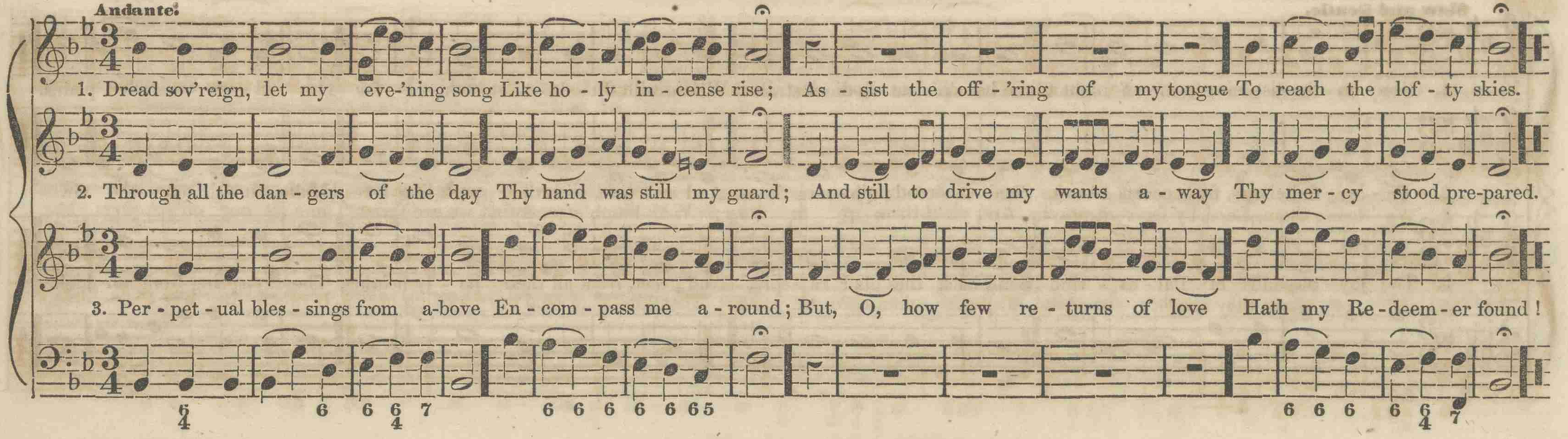
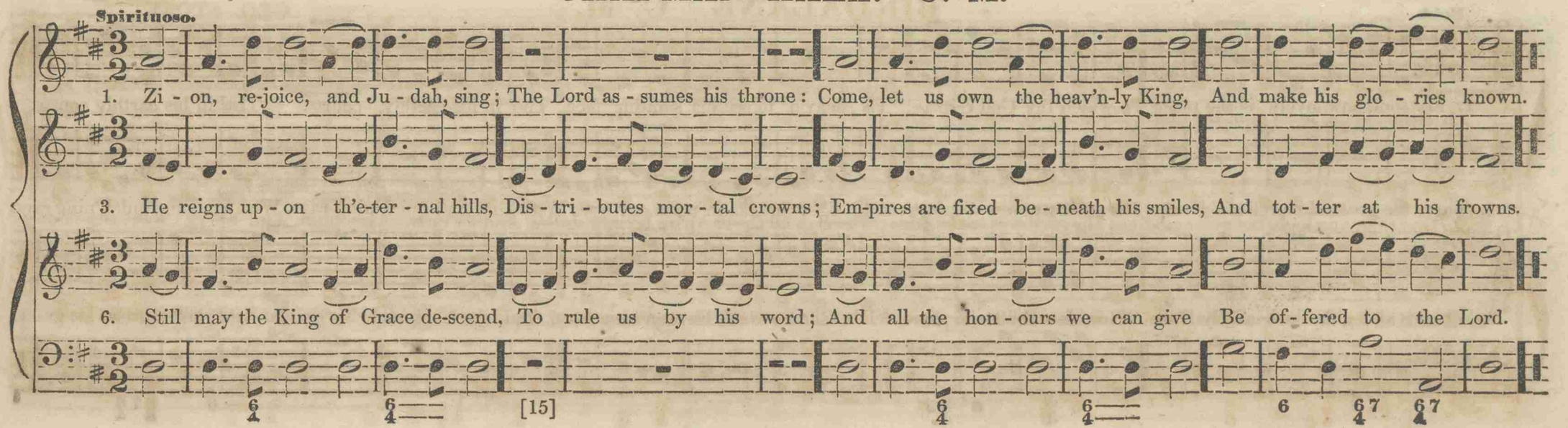


BIRDALANE. C. M.

GEO. STONE.



EVENING SONG. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

CHAPMAN HALL. C. M. *

CORELLI. C. M.

Slow and Gentle.

1. Calm on the list 'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo-dious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es far Her sil - ver - man-tled plains.

2. Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a-bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there, And an - gels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.

3. The joy - ous hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply, And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The day-spring from on high.

SOUTH BRAINTREE. C. M.

M.

Bold.

1. My soul, how lovely is the place To which thy God resorts! 'Tis heav'n to see his smil-ing face, Tho' in his earthly courts. Tho' in his earthly courts.

2. There the great Monarch of the skies His saving power displays; And light breaks in upon our eyes With kind and quick'ning rays. With kind and quick'ning rays.

3. With his rich gifts the heavn'ly Dove Descends and fills the place, While Christ reveals his wondrous love, And sheds abroad his grace. And sheds abroad his grace.

CELESTIAL. C. M.

Spirituoso.

1. Bright glo-ries rush up-on my sight, And charm my wondering eyes, The re - gions of im - mor - tal light The beau-ties of the skies.

2. All hail, ye fair, ce-les-tial shores, Ye lands of end - less day; A rich de - light your pros - pect pours, And drives my griefs a - way.

5. Immortal wonders! bound-less things In those dear worlds ap - pear: Pre - pare me, Lord, to stretch my wings, And in those glo - ries share.

AMARANTH. C. M.

H. WATERS.

Andante.

1. O for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heav'nly frame! A light to shine upon 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-freshing view Of Je - sus and his word?

3. What peace - ful hours I then en-joyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But now I find an aching void The world can nev - er fill.

SEAMAN. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM W.

Andante.

1. May I re - mem - ber, Lord, to thee, Whate'er I have I owe; And back, in grat - i - tude, from me, May all thy boun-ties flow.

2. Thy gifts are on - ly then en - joyed, When used as tal - ents lent; Those tal - ents on - ly well em-ployed, When in thy ser - vice spent.

3. And though thy wis - dom takes a - way, Shall I ar-raign thy will? No, let me bless thy name, and say, "The Lord is gra - cious still."

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

T. HASTINGS. *

Pastorale.

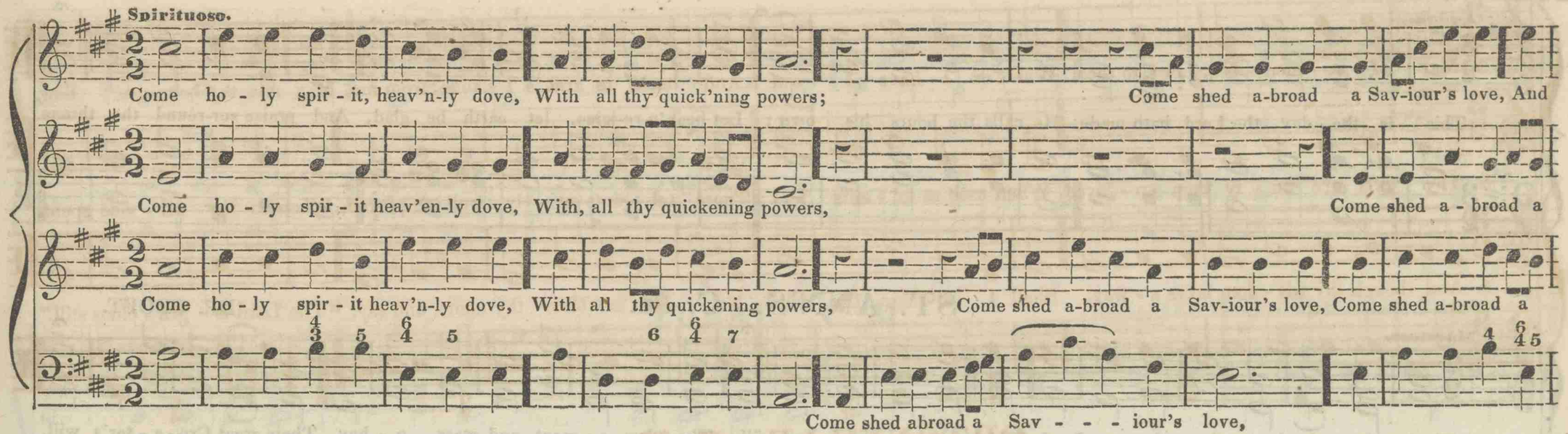
1. Ma-jes-tic sweet-ness sits enthron'd Up-on the Sav-iour's brow; His head with radiant glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'erflow. His lips with grace o'erflow.

2. To him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have: He makes me tri-umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave. And saves me from the grave.

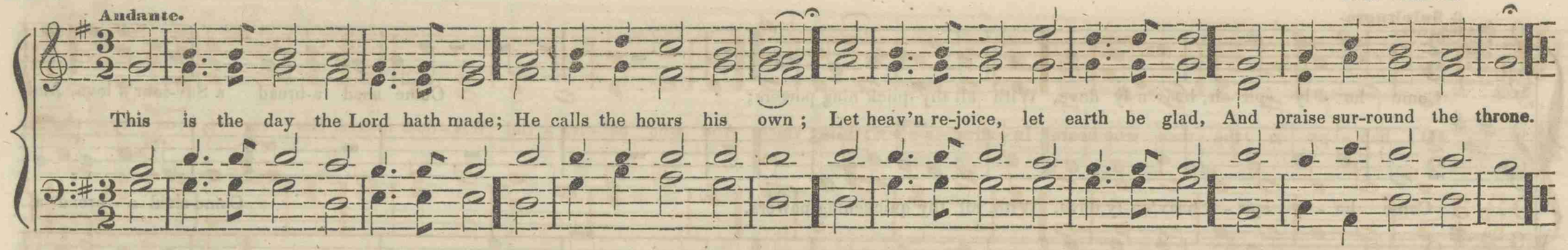
3. To heav'n the place of his abode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories of my God, And makes my soul complete. And makes my soul complete.

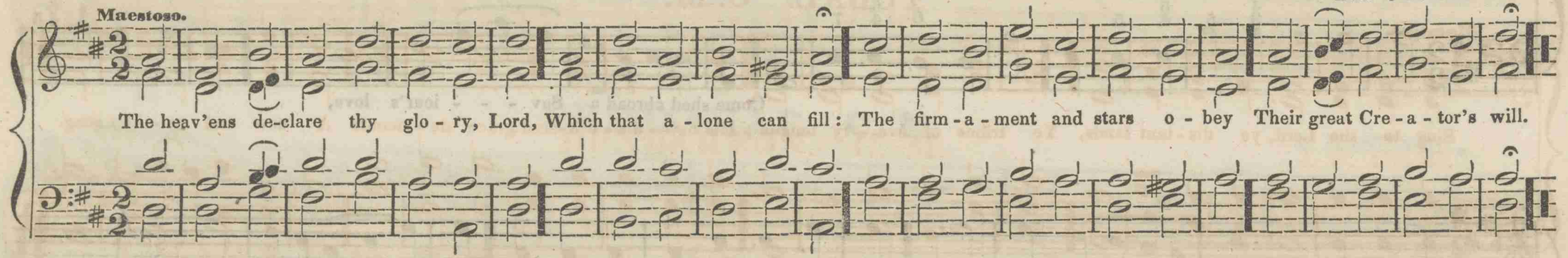
4. Since from his boun-ty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di-vine, Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be thine. Lord, they should all be thine.

* By permission.

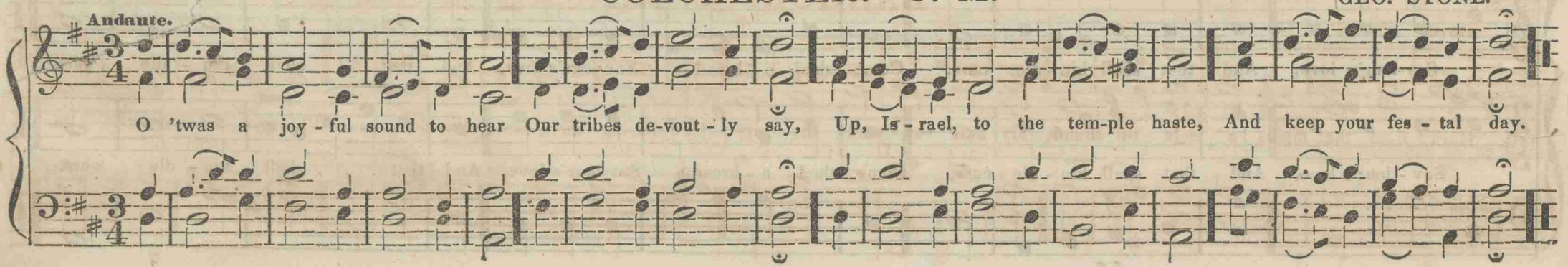

Spirituoso.
Come ho - ly spir - it, heav'n-ly dove, With all thy quick'ning powers; Come shed a-broad a Sav-iour's love, And
Come ho - ly spir - it heav'en-ly dove, With, all thy quickening powers, Come shed a - broad a
Come ho - ly spir - it heav'n-ly dove, With all thy quickening powers, Come shed a-broad a Sav-iour's love, Come shed a-broad a
Come shed abroad a Sav - - - iour's love,
that shall kin - - - - dle ours, Come shed a - broad a Sav-iour's love, And that . . shall kin - dle ours.
Sav-iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours, Come shed a - broad a Sav-iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.
Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours, Come shed a - broad a Sav-iour's love, And that . . . shall kin - dle ours.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

GEO. STONE.



BALERMA. C. M.

SCOTTISH.

Andante.

O hap - py is the man who hears In - struc - tion's warn-ing voice, And who ce - les - tial Wis - dom makes, His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

TUBAL. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM A GREGORIAN CHANT.

Maestoso.

Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of eve - ry tongue ; His new - dis - cov-ered grace de - mands A new and no - bler song.

BANGOR. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.

Slow.

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

WARREN STREET CHANT. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

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

2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God!

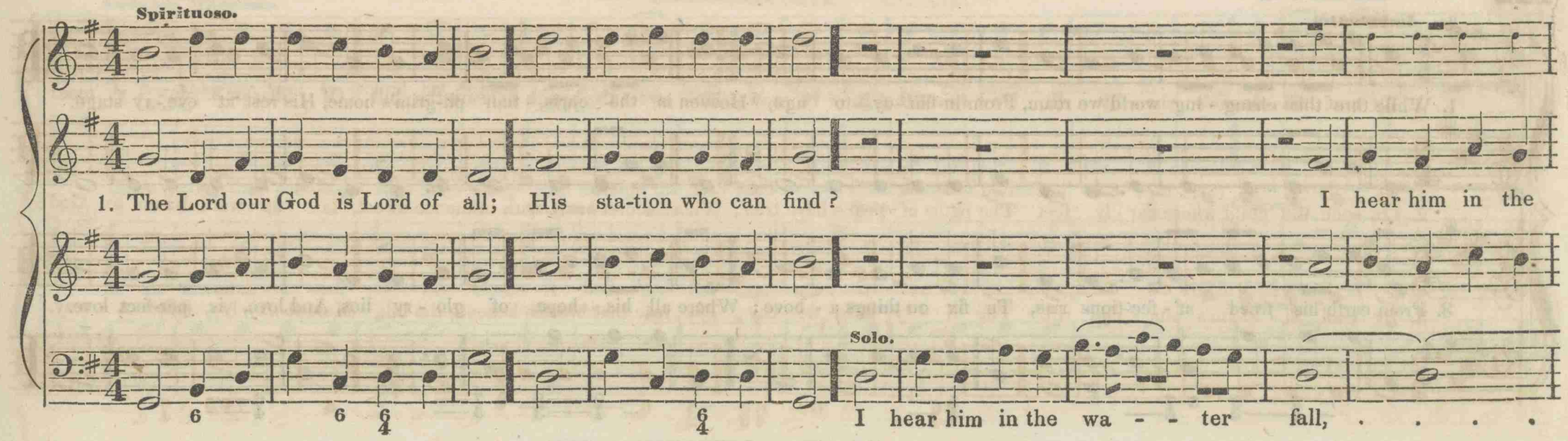
3. By cool Si - lo-am's sha - dy rill, The li - ly must de - cay; The rose that blooms beneath the hill, Must short - ly fade a - way.

DUNBARTON. C. M.

J. W. ADAMS.

1. How blest is he, who ne'er con-sents By ill ad - vice to walk; Nor stands in sin-ners' ways, nor sits Where men profane - ly talk:

2. But makes the per - fect law of God His business and de-light: De-vout - ly reads there-in by day, And med - i - tates by night.

3. Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams, With time-ly fruit does bend, He still shall flour-ish, and suc - cess All his de - signs at-tend.

2

If in the gloom of night I shroud,
His face I cannot fly;
I see him in the evening cloud,
And in the morning sky.

3

He lives, he reigns in every land,
From winter's polar snows,
To where, across the burning sand,
The blasting meteor glows.

4

He bids his gales the fields deform;
Then, when his thunders cease,
He paints his rainbow on the storm,
And lulls the winds to peace.

ELIOT. C. M. DOUBLE.

From the Institute's Col. by permission.

Larghetto.

1. While thro' this chang - ing world we roam, From in-fan - cy to age, Heaven is the chris - tian pil-grim's home, His rest at eve - ry stage.

3. From earth his freed af - fec-tions rise, To fix on things a - bove; Where all his hope of glo - ry lies, And love, is per-fect love.

2. Thither his raptured thought ascends, E - ter - nal joys to share; There his a - dor - ing spir - it bends, While here he kneels in prayer.

4. Ah! there may we our treasure place, There let our hearts be found; That still where sin a - bound-ed, grace May more and more a-bound.

TRIAS. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante Maestoso.

1. A - wake my soul to sound his praise; A - wake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And morn - ing in-cense bring.

Solo. Chorus. Solo. Chorus.

2. A - mong the peo - ple of his care, And through the na - tions round, Glad songs of praise will I pre - pare, And there his name resound.

Solo. Chorus. Solo. Chorus.

3. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the star - ry frame; Dif-fuse thy heavenly grace a - broad, And teach the world thy name.

Solo. Chorus. Solo. Chorus.

FRANKLIN. C. M.

MOZART.

Andante.

1. My God, the steps of pi - ous men Are or - dered by thy will; Tho' they should fall, they rise a-gain; Thy hand sup - ports them still.

2. The Lord de-lights to see their ways, Their vir - tues he approves; He'll ne'er deprive them of his grace, Nor leave the man he loves.

3. But mark the man of righ-teousness, His sev - eral steps at-tend—True pleasure runs thro' all his ways, And peace - - ful is his end.

MAN. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Few are thy days, and full of wo, O man, of wo - man born! Thy doom is writ - en, "Dust thou art, And shalt to dust re - turn!"

2. Deter-min'd are the days that fly Suc-ces - sive o'er thy head; The number'd hour is on the wing, Which lays thee with the dead.

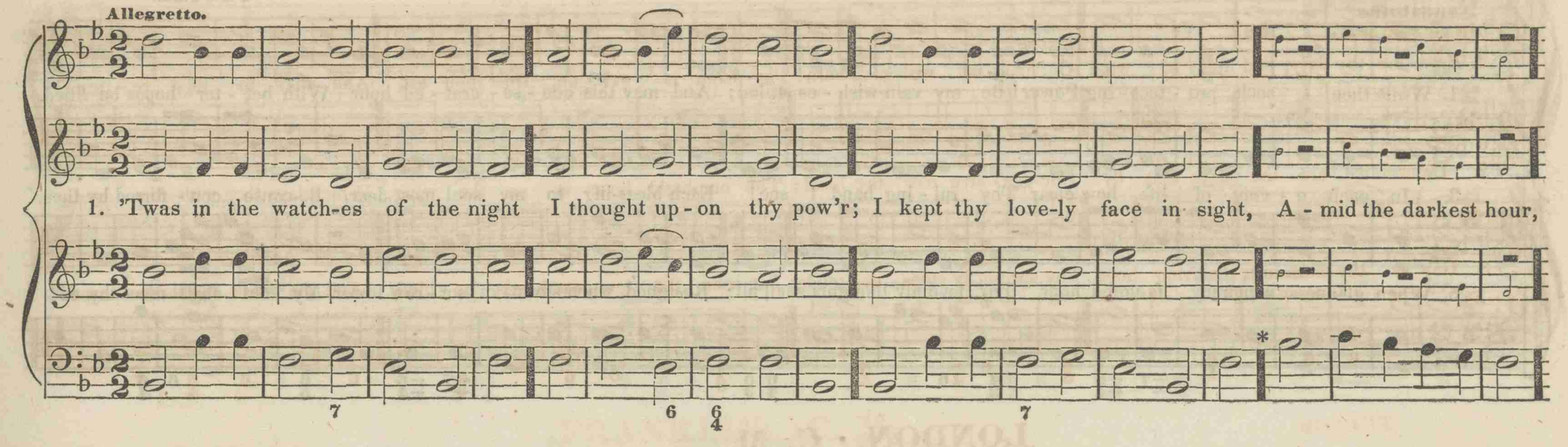
3. Gay is thy morn-ing; flatt'ring hope Thy spright-ly steps at - tends; But soon the tem-pest howls be - hind, And the dark night de - scends!

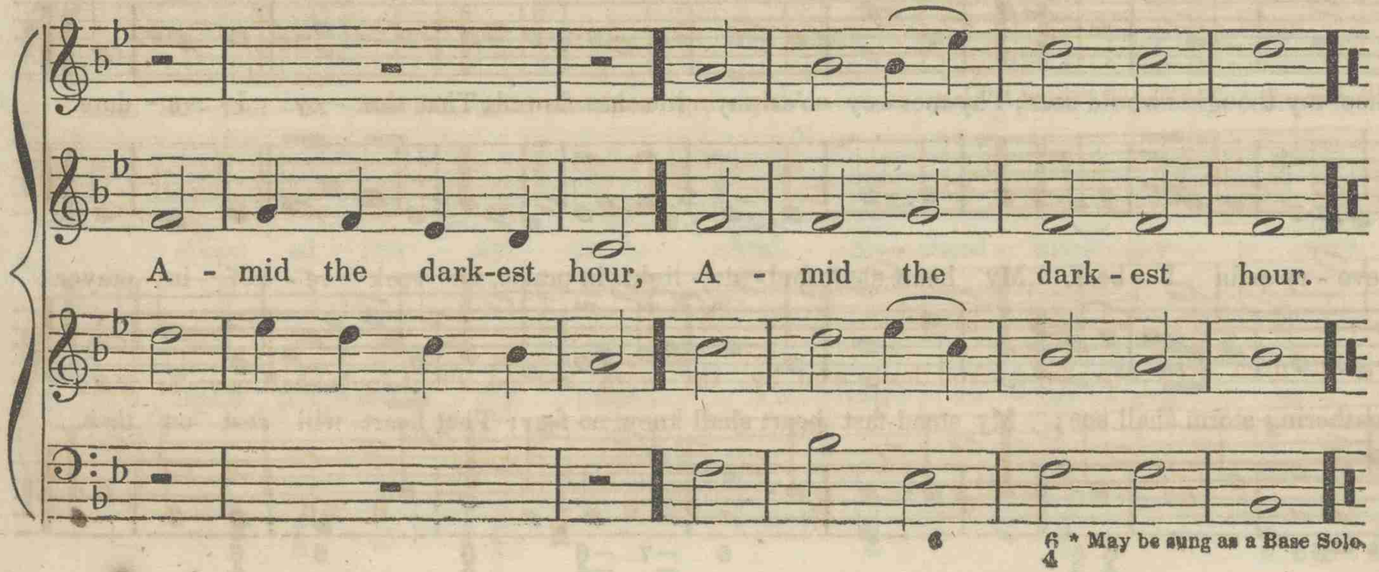
LONDON. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

1. What is the chaff, the word of man, When set a - gainst the wheat? Can it a dy - ing soul sus-tain, Like that im - mor - tal meat?

2. Thy word, O God, with heavenly bread The chil - dren doth sup - ply; And those who by thy word are fed, Their souls shall nev - er die.





2 While I lay resting on my bed,
My soul arose on high;
My God, my life, my hope I said,
Bring thy salvation nigh.

3 I strive to mount thy holy hill;
I walk the heavenly road;
Thy glories all my spirit fill,
While I commune with God.

4 Thy mercy stretches o'er my head,
The shadow of thy wing;
My heart rejoices in thine aid,
And I thy praises sing.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. 8 LINES.

PLEYEL.

Andantino.

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power! Be my vain wish - es stilled; And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.

3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see! Each bless-ing to my soul most dear, Be-cause con - ferred by thee.

5. When gladness wings my fa-vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sor - row lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.

4. In eve - ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.

6. My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The gathering storm shall see; My stead-fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.

Allegro.

1. A - wake, my soul! stretch eve - ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heav-enly
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in full sur - - vey; For - get the
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own

race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
steps al - rea - dy trod, And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
hand pre - sents the prize, To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.

MILLARD. C. M.

VOGLER.

1. God is a Spir-it, just and wise; He sees our in - most mind: In vain to heav'n we raise our cries, And leave our souls be - hind.

2. Noth-ing but truth, be - fore his throne, With hon - or can ap - pear: The pain-ted hy - po-crites are known, Thro' the dis - guise they wear.

3. Their lift - ed eyes sa - lute the skies, Their bend-ing knees the ground; But God ab - hors the sac - ri - fice, Where not the heart is found.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

DR. WAINWRIGHT.

1. De-light-ful is the task to sing, On each re - turn-ing day, The prais - es of our Heavenly King, And grateful hom - age pay.

2. The countless worlds, which, bathed in light, Thro' fields of a-zure move, Pro - claim his wis-dom and his might, But O, how great his love.

3. He deigns each broken, contrite heart With ten-der care to bind; And com - fort, hope, and grace im - part To heal the woun-ded mind.

1. The heavenly spheres to thee, O God, At - tune their eve-ning hymn; All wise, all ho - ly, thou art praised In song of ser - a - phim.

2. Nature— a tem - ple wor-thy thee, That beams with light and love; Whose flowers so sweetly bloom be - low, Whose stars re-joice a - bove;

3. Her song of grat - i - tude is sung By spring's a - wakening hours; Her sum-mer of - fers at thy shrine Her ear - liest, love-liest flowers;

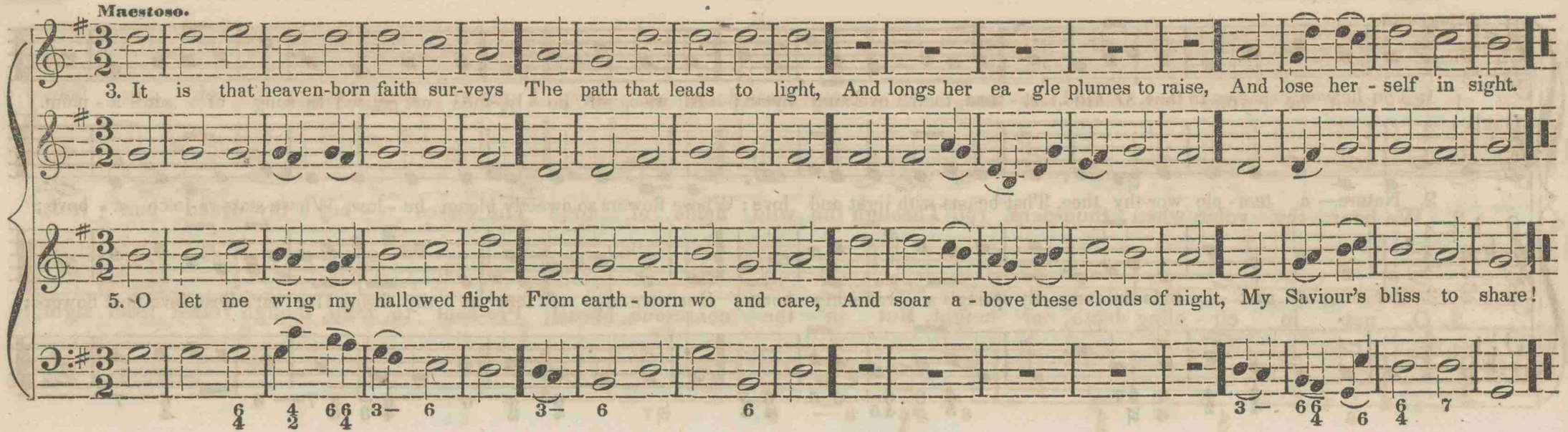
Un - num-bered sys-tems, suns, and worlds, U nites to wor-ship thee, While thy ma - jes - tic greatness fills Space, time, e - ter - ni - ty.

Whose al - tars are the mountain cliffs, That rise a - long the shore; Whose anthems, the sublime ac-cord Of storm and o-cean roar:—

Her au-tumn brings its rip-ened fruits, In glo-rious lux - ury given; While win-ter's sil-ver heights re-flect Thy bright-ness back to heaven.

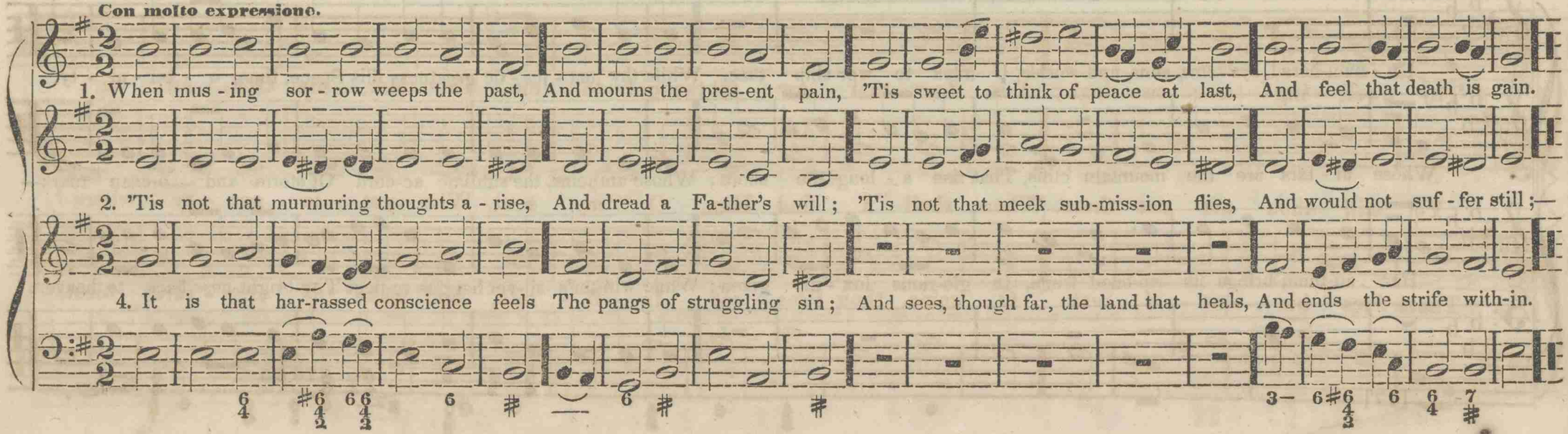
BEAN. C. M. MAJOR.

B. F. BAKER.



BEAN. C. M. MINOR.

B. F. BAKER.



Allegretto.

1. Be - yond, be - yond that bound - less sea, A - bove that dome of sky, Farth-er than thought it - self can flee,

2. We hear thy voice when thun-ders roll Through the wild fields of air; The waves o - bey thy dread con - trol;

3. O, not in cir - cling depth, or height, But in the conscious breast, Pre-sent to faith, though veiled from sight,

Thy dwell - ing is on high; Yet dear that aw - ful thought to me, That thou, my God, art nigh.

Yet still thou art not there. Where shall I find Him, O my soul, Who yet is eve - ry where?

There does his spir - it rest. O come, thou Pres - ent In - fi - nite, And make thy crea - ture blest.

MARLOW. C. M. MAJOR.

GREGORIAN CHANT.

1. Faith adds new charms to earth-ly bliss, And saves us from its snares; It yields sup-port in all our toils, And soft - ens all our cares.

3. Wide it un - veils the heavenly world, Where end-less pleasures reign; It bids us seek our por - tion there, Nor bids us seek in vain.

5. There, still un-shak - en, would we rest, Till this frail bo - dy dies; And then, on faith's tri - umph-ant wing, To end - less glo - ry rise.

MARLOW. C. M. MINOR.

2. The wounded conscience knows its power, The heal - ing balm to give; That balm the sad-dest heart can cheer, And make the dy - ing live.

4. Faith shows the prom-is - es all sealed With our Re-deem - er's blood; It helps our fee - ble hope to rest Up - on a faith-ful God.

Allegro ma non troppo.

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.

3. No ravening li - on shall de-stroy, Nor lurk - ing serpent wound; Pleasure and safe-ty, peace and praise, Thro' all the path are found.

5. There, gar-lands of im-mor-tal joy Shall bloom on eve - ry head; While sor-row, sighing, and dis-tress, Like shad - ows all are fled.

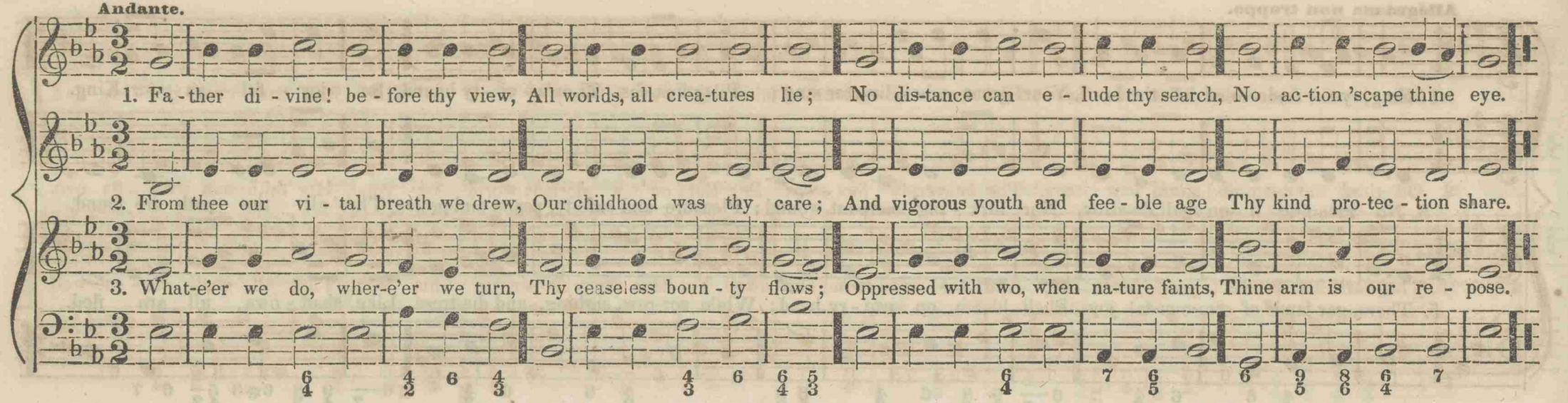
2. See the fair way his hand hath raised, How ho - ly and how plain! Nor shall the simplest travellers err, Nor ask the track in vain.

4. A hand di - vine shall lead you on Thro' all the bliss-ful road, Till to the sacred mount you rise, And see your Fa - ther, God.

6. March on in your Re - deem - er's strength, Pursue his footsteps still; And let the prospect cheer your eye, While labor-ing up the hill.

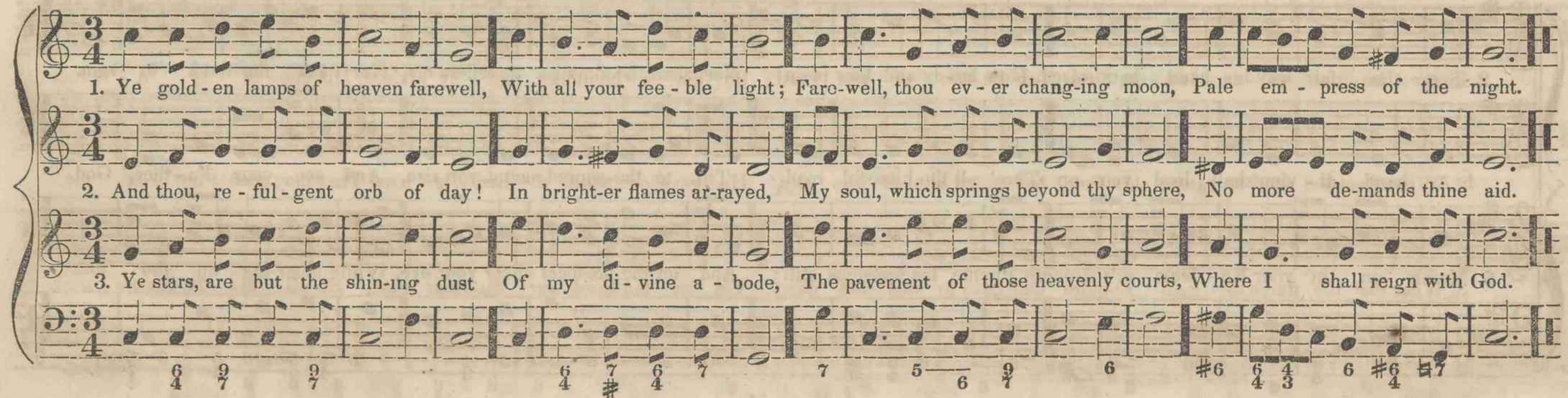
SOUTHFIELD. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.



MERTON. C. M.

H. K. OLIVER.



WALCOTT. C. M.

W. N. DUNHAM.

Andante.

1. Blest is the man who fears the Lord; His well es - tab-lished mind, In eve - ry varying scene of life, Shall true com - pos - ure find.

2. Oft thro' the deep and storm - y sea, The heaven-ly foot-steps lie; But on a glorious world be - yond, His faith can fix its eye.

3. Tho' dark his pres-ent pros - pects be, And sor - rows round him dwell, Yet hope can whis-per to his soul, That all shall is - sue well.

CHARLESTOWN. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. Blest be the ev - er - last - ing God, The Fa-ther of our Lord; Be his a - bounding mer - cy praised, His maj - es - ty a - dored.

2. When from the dead he raised his Son, And called him to the sky, He gave our souls a live - ly hope That they should nev - er die.

3. What tho' the frame of man re-quire Our flesh to see the dust, Yet as the Lord our Sa-viour rose, So all his fol-lowers must.

HARRISON. C. M.

JAMES HARRISON.

Con Spirito.

1. As parch-ed in the bar - ren sands, Beneath a burn-ing sky, Beneath a burn-ing sky, The worthless bramble withering stands, And on - ly grows to die:

2. Such is the sin - ner's aw - ful case, Who makes the world his trust, Who makes the world his trust, And dares his confidence to place, In van - i - ty and dust.

3. A se-cret curse de-stroys his root, And dries his moisture up; And dries his moisture up; He lives awhile, but bears no fruit, Then dies with-out a hope.

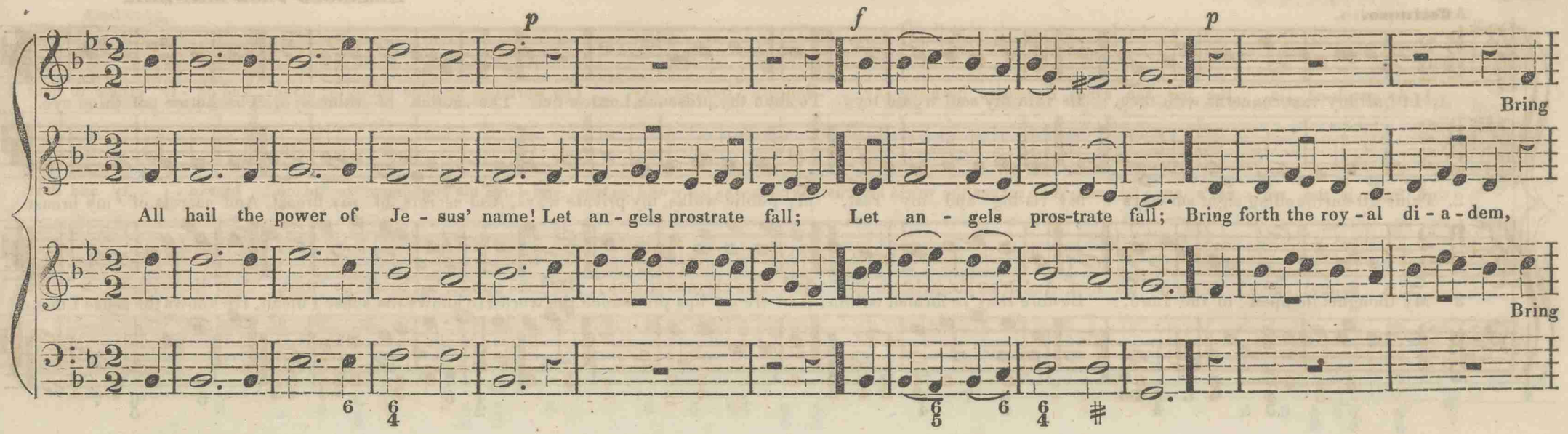
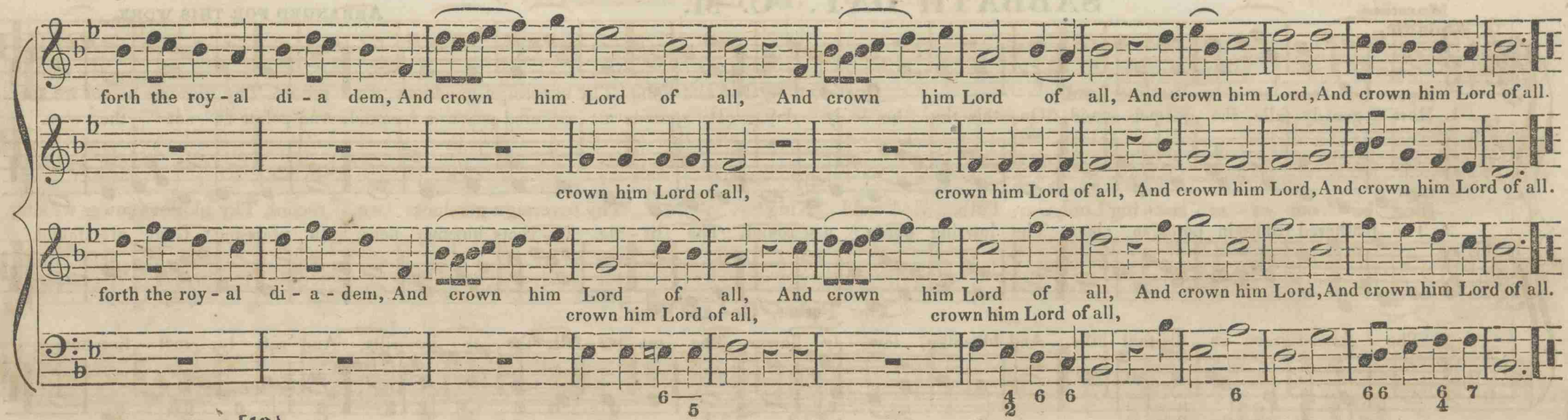
LYNN. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

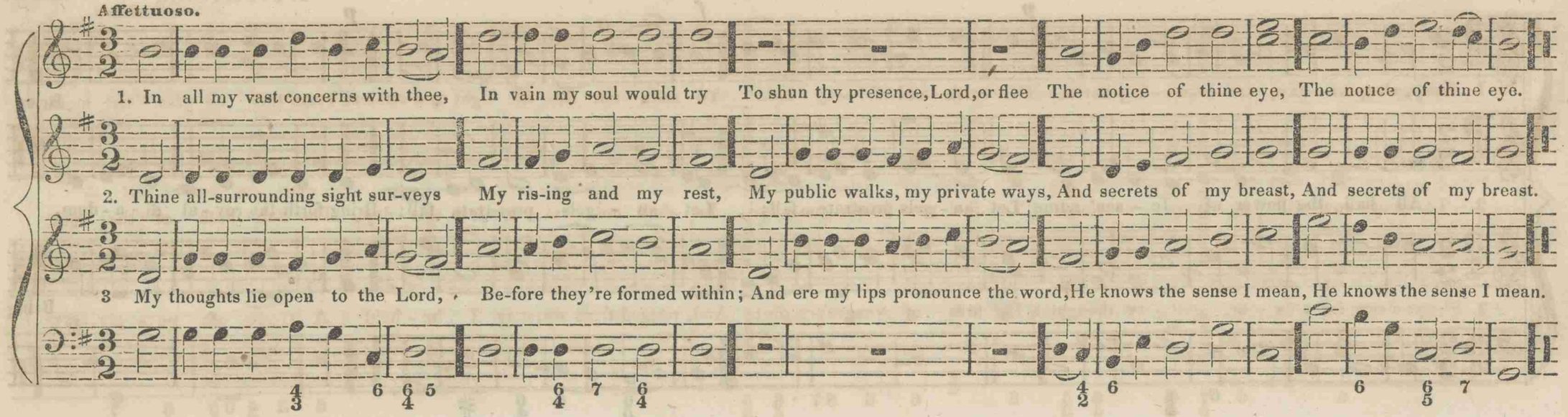
Maestoso.

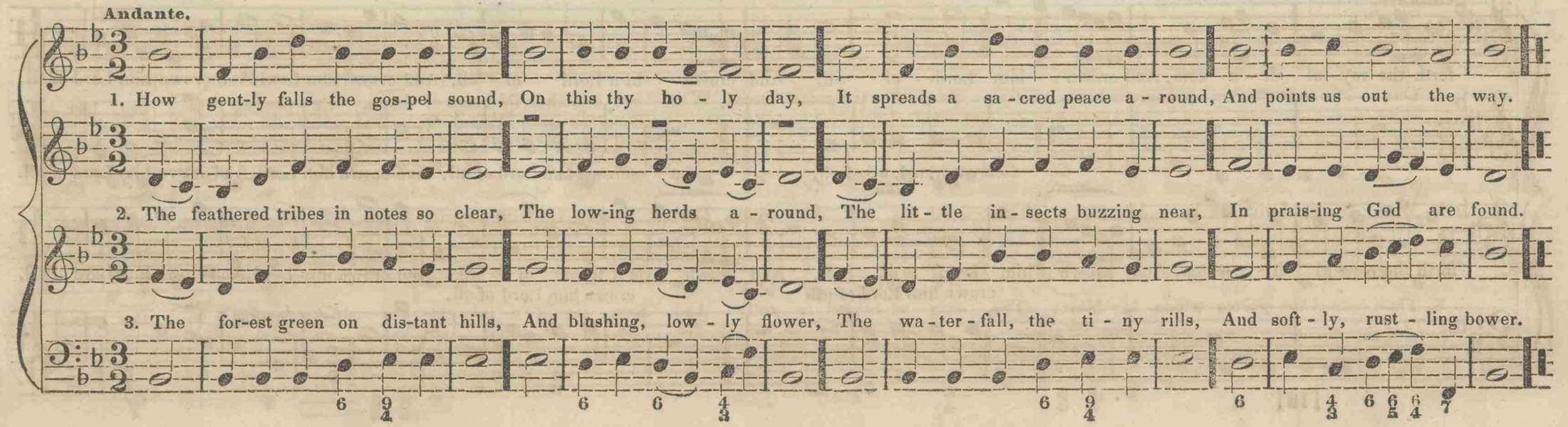
Blest be our ev - er - last-ing Lord, Our Father, God and King! Thy sovereign goodness we record, Thy glorious power we sing.

Blest be our ev - er - last - ing Lord, Our Father, God and King! . . . . Thy sovereign goodness we record, Thy glorious power we sing.

Our Father, God and King!

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

forth the roy - al di - a dem, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord, And crown him Lord of all.
crown him Lord of all, crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord, And crown him Lord of all.
forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord, And crown him Lord of all.
crown him Lord of all, crown him Lord of all,

WETHERBY. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM MANZER.

SABBATH DAY. C. M.

ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK.

NEW NORTH. C. M.

J. F. PAYSON.

1. Sleep, sleep to - day, tor - ment - ing cares, Of earth and fol - ly born! Ye shall not dim the light that streams From this ce - les - tial morn.

2. To - mor - row will be time e - nough To feel your harsh con - trol; Ye shall not vi - o - late this day, The Sab - bath of the soul.

3. Sleep, sleep for - ev - er, guil - ty thoughts! Let fires of vengeance die; And, purged from sin, may I be - hold A God of pu - ri - ty!

COLES. C. M.

Andante. Rit.

1. Our lit - le bark, on boisterous seas, By cru - el tempests tossed, With - out one cheerful beam of hope, Ex - pecting to be lost,—

2. We to the Lord, in hum - ble prayer, Breathed out our sad dis - tress; Though fee-ble, yet with contrite hearts, We begged re-turn of peace.

3. Then ceased the stormy winds to blow; The surg - es ceased to roll; And soon a-gain a pla-cid sea Spoke comfort to the soul.

CHORAL. S. M. DOUBLE.

Bold.

1. Raise your tri - umph-ant songs, To an im - mor - tal tune, Let the wide earth re - sound the deeds, Ce - les - tial grace has done.

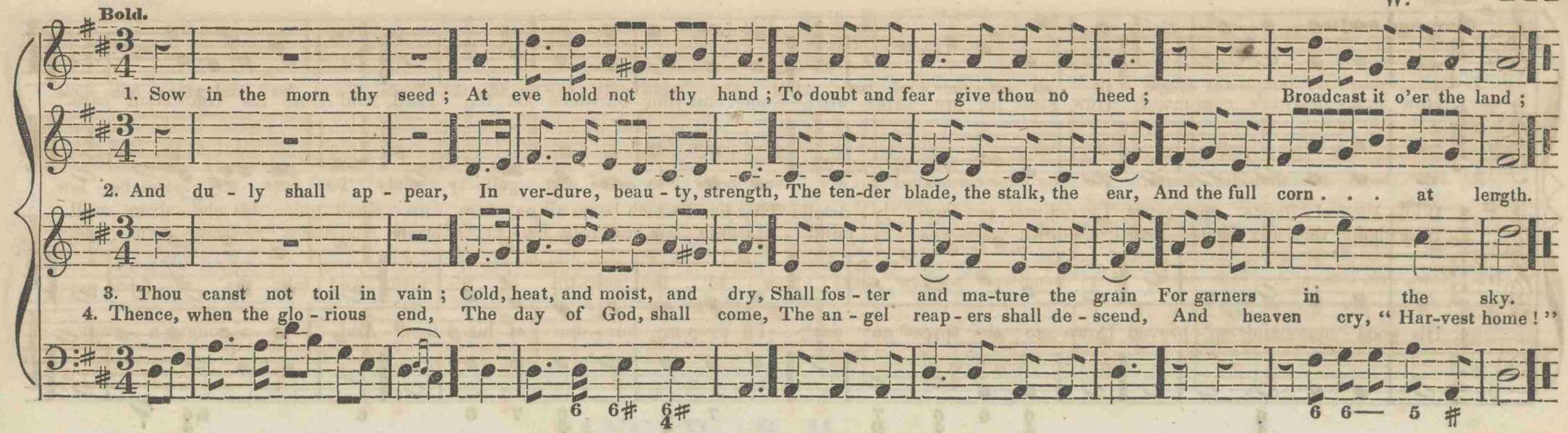
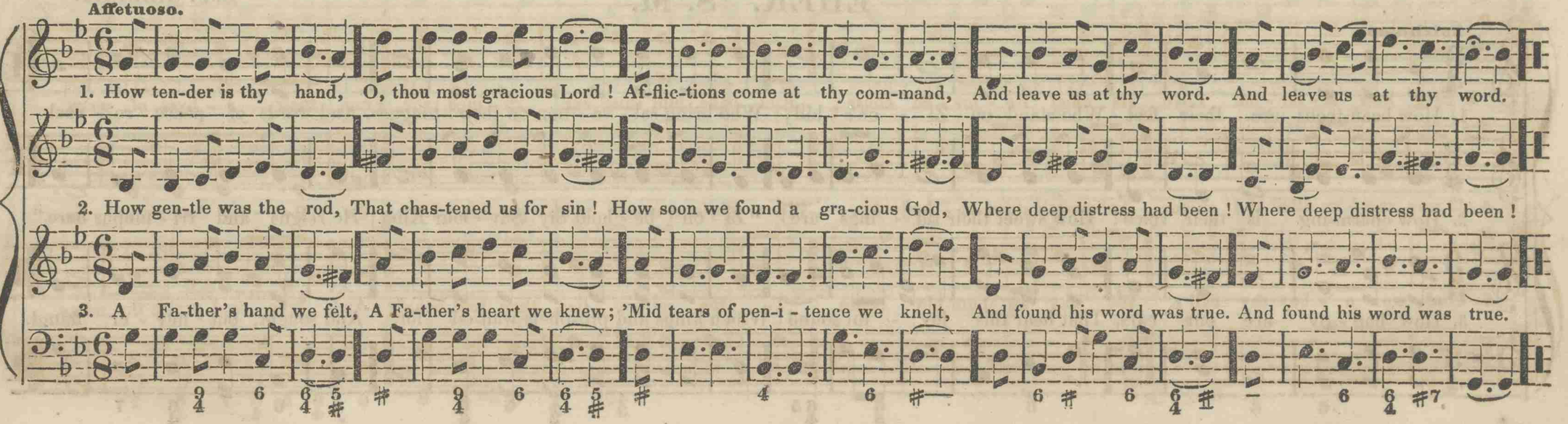
3. His hand no thun-der bears, No ter - ror clothes his brow; No bolts to drive our guil - ty souls To fierc - er Flames be - low.

5. Now, sin - ners, dry your tears, Let hope-less sor-row cease; Bow to the scep-tre of his love, And take the of - fered peace.

2. Sing how E - ter - nal Love Its chief Be - lov - ed chose; And bade him raise our ru - ined race, From their a - byss of woes.

4. 'Twas mer - cy filled the throne, And wrath stood si - lent by, When Christ was sent with par-dons down, To Reb - els doomed to die.

6. Lord, we o - bey thy call; We lay an hum-ble claim To the sal - va - tion thou hast bought; And love and praise thy name.

SEED-TIME. S. M.

AFFLICTION. S. M.

GENTLENESS. S. M.

*

Slow and gentle.

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! "Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care."

2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil - dren well.

3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh - ment find.

4. His good - ness stands ap - proved Down to the pres - ent day; I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

EHER. S. M.

B. F. GILBERT.

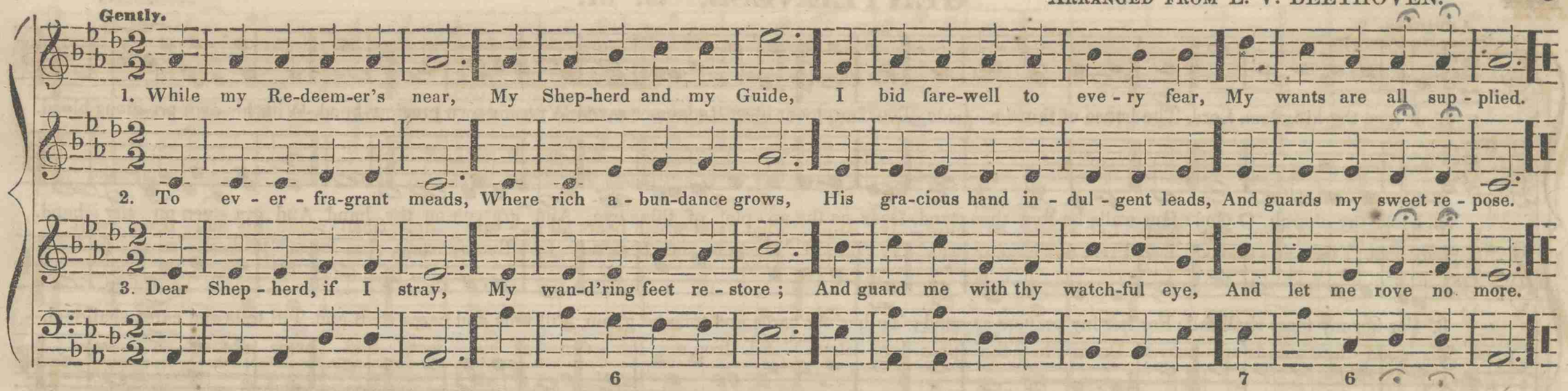
Spirituoso.

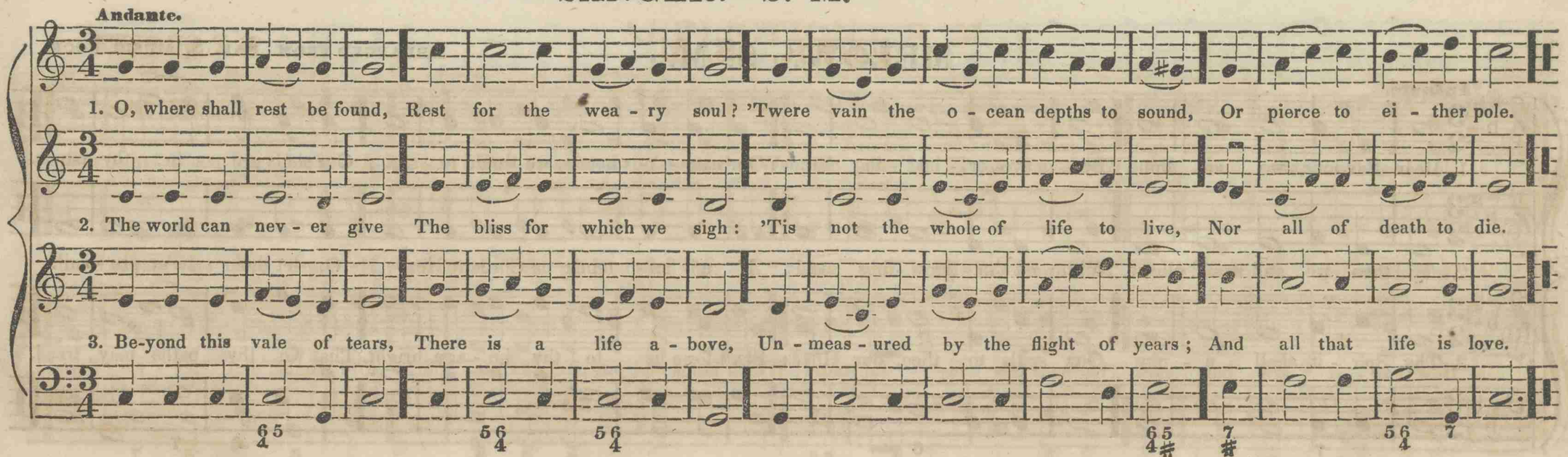
1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill; Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

2. How charm-ing is their voice! How sweet their tid - ings are! "Zi - on be - hold thy Sav - iour King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."

3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound! Which kings and pro-phets wait-ed for, And sought, but nev - er found.

BEETHOVEN. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM L. V. BEETHOVEN.

SANGER. S. M.



AFFECTION. S. M.

W.

Affetuoso.

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church our blest Redeemer saved With his own precious blood. With his own pre-cious 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. And gra - ven on thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end. Till toils and cares shall end.

MELOW. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM SAB. S. MUSIC BOOK.

Andante.

1. Dear Sav-iour, we are thine By ev - er - last - ing bands; Our names, our hearts, we would re - sign; Our souls are in thy hands.

2. To thee we still would cleave, With ev - er - grow - ing zeal; If mil-lions tempt us Christ to leave, O, let them ne'er pre - vail.

3. Thy Spir - it shall u - nite Our souls to thee, our Head; Shall form us to thy im - age bright, That we thy paths may tread.

* OSWEGO. S. M.

T. HASTINGS.

Plaintive.

1. O, bless-ed souls are they Whose sins are cov-ered o'er; Di - vine-ly blest, to whome the Lord Imputes their guilt no more. Imputes their guilt no more.

2. They mourn their follies past, And keep their hearts with care; Their lips and lives, without deceit, Shall prove their faith sincere. Shall prove their faith sincere.

3. While I con-cealed my guilt, I felt the fostering wound, Till I confessed my sins to thee, And ready pardon found. And rea - dy par-don found.

* From "The Choralist," by permission.

WHILBRAHAM.* S. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

Plaintive.

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

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

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

CORELLIVILLE. S. M. DOUBLE.

CORELLI

Allegro Spirituoso.

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

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

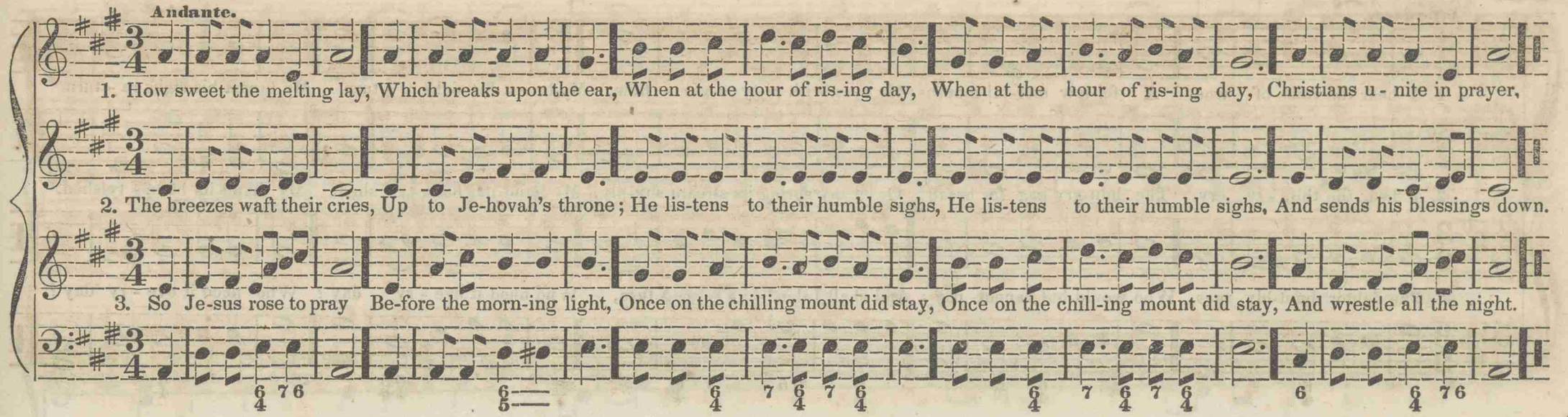
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.

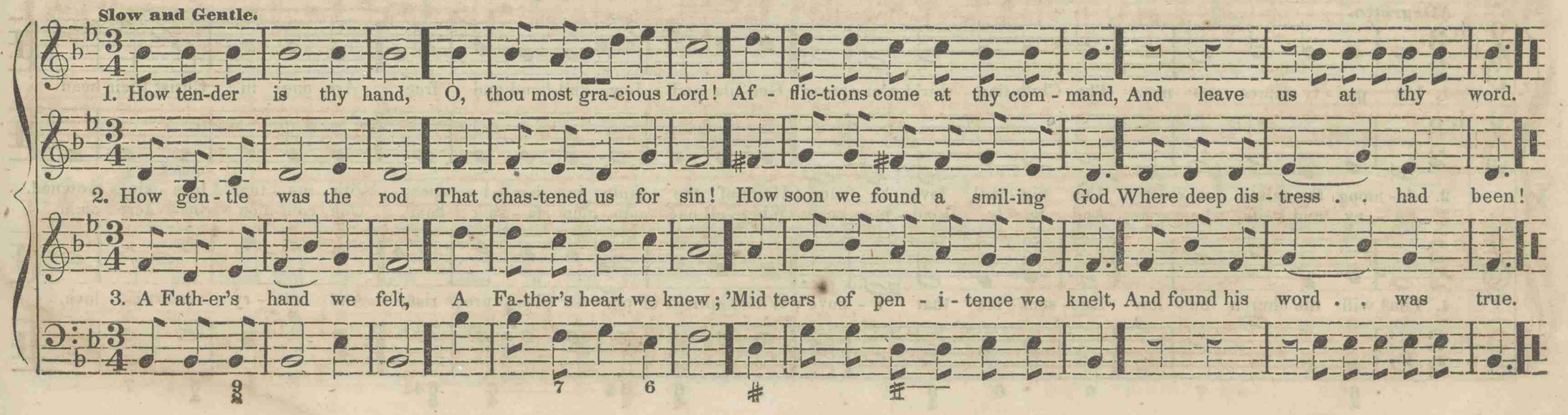
Then let our songs a - bound,

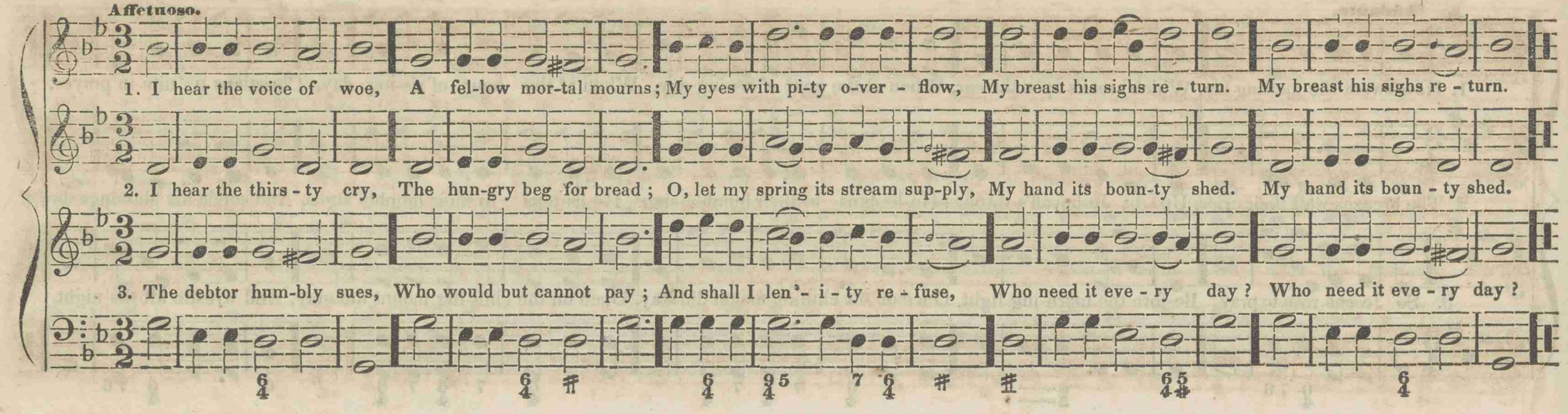
Then let our songs a - bound, And eve- ry tear be dry, We're march-ing thro' E - man-uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

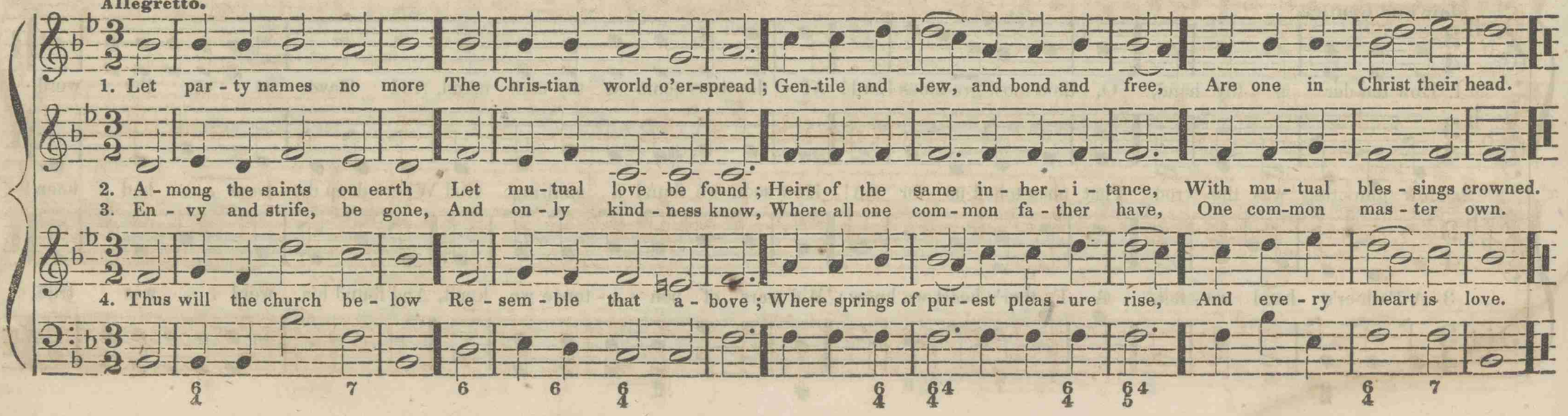
Then let our songs a - bound,

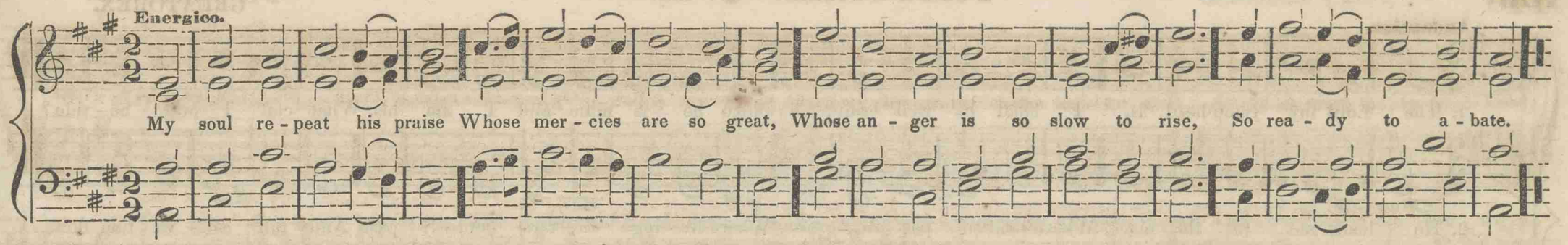
MIRA. S. M. *

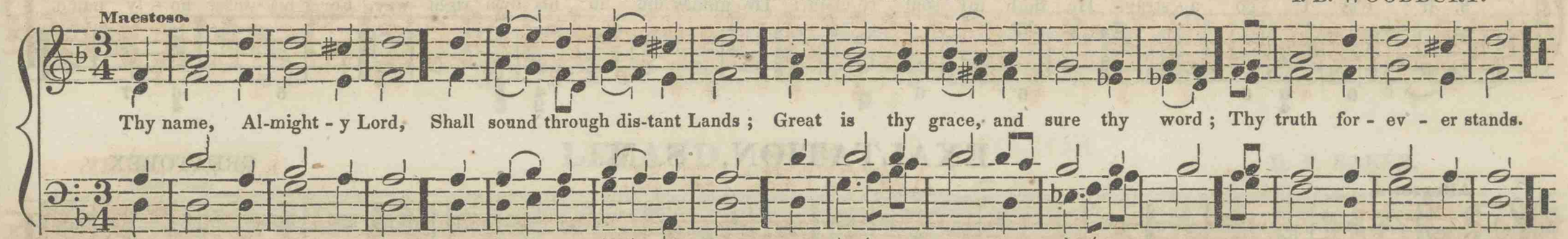


EHAD. S. M. *

DOLOR. S. M.

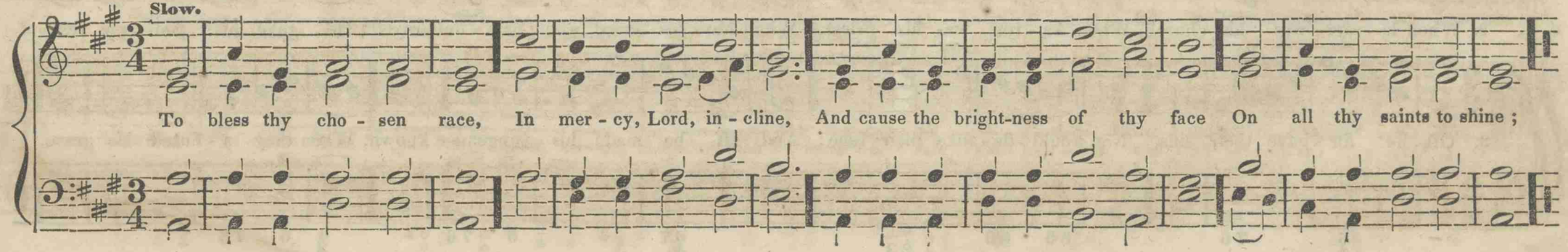
I. B. WOODBURY.

AMICITIA. S. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

HAMILITAS. S. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

PRECES. S. M.

GREGORIAN.



PASTORAL. S. M.

GREATOREX.

Andantino.

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 - side?

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

3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re-claim; He guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

EXALTATION. S. M.

GREATOREX.

Allegretto.

1. Ex - alt the Lord our God, And wor - ship at his feet; His na - ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer - cy is his seat.

2. When Is - rael was his church, When Aa - ron was his priest,—When Mo - ses cried, when Sam - uel prayed; He gave his peo - ple rest.

3. Oft he for - gave their sins, Nor would de - stroy their race; And oft he made his vengeance known, When they a - bused his grace.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

GREGORIAN CHANT.

1. Thy mercies, and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gra-cious-ly con - tin - ue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.

2. His mer - cy, and his truth, The righteous Lord dis-plays, In bringing wandering sin-ners home And teaching them his ways.

3. He those in jus - tice guides, Who his di - rec - tion seek; And in his sa-cred paths shall lead The hum-ble and the meek.

LELAND. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso.

1. How glo - rious, Lord, art thou! How bright thy splendors shine! Whose rays, re - flect-ed, gild thy saints With or-na - ments di - vine.

2. With low - li - ness and love, Wis-dom and cour-age meet; The grate - ful heart, the cheer - ful eye, How reveren'd and how sweet!

3. In beau - ties such as these, Thy chil - dren now are drest: But bright - er hab - its shall they wear, in re-gions of the blest.

CRAVEN HILL COTTAGE. 8s & 7s.

NOVELLO.

Andante.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sounding through the skies? Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

2. Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry; Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo-ry in the high-est— glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!

3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reaching far as man is found, Souls redeemed, and sins for - giv - en," Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.

SOLON. 7s. 6 LINES.

BREILLAT.

Sostenuto. 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 healing flood,
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 lan - guor know, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a-lone;
In my hand no price I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling.

MORNINGTON. S. M.

1. Thy mercies and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gracious - ly con tin - ue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.

2. His mer-cy, and his truth, The righ-teous Lord dis - plays, In bring-ing wandering sin - ners home, And teaching them his ways.

3. He those in jus - tice guides, Who his di - rec - tion seek; And in his sa - cred paths shall lead The hum - ble and the meek.

SACO. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegro.

1. O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all di - vine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heav'ns they shine, And o'er the heav'ns, &c.

2. When to thy works on high, I raise my wondering eyes, And see the moon, complete in light, Adorn the darksome skies, Adorn the darksome skies.

3. When I sur-vey the stars, And all their shin-ing forms, Lord, what is man, that fee - ble thing, Akin to dust and worms, A-kin to dust and worms!

[20]

SENTENCE. "O, Lord, hear our Prayer."

Slow and without any Accompaniment.

*

O, Lord, hear our prayer, O, . . Lord, hear our prayer, And the voice of our sup - pli - ca - tions, And the voice of our sup - pli - ca - tions.

O, Lord, hear our prayer, O, Lord, hear our prayer, And the voice of our sup - pli - ca - tions, And the voice of our sup - pli - ca - tions.

O, Lord, hear our prayer, O, Lord, hear our prayer, And the voice of our sup - pli - ca - tions, And the voice of our sup - pli - ca - tions.

O, Lord, O, Lord, hear the voice of our sup - - - pli - - - - ca - tions. A - men!

O, . . . Lord, O, . . . Lord, Hear the voice of our sup - - - pli - - - ca - tions, A - men!

O, . . . Lord, O, . . . Lord, Hear the voice of our sup - pli - ca - tions. A - men!

AHAB. L. P. M.

ARRANGED FROM THE GERMAN.

Bold.

1. Join, all ye ser-vants of the Lord, To praise him for his sacred word; That word, like man - na sent from heaven,

2. It tells us, tho' oppressed with cares, The God of mer-cy hears our prayers; Tho' steep and rough th' appoint - ed way,

3. It tells who first in-spired our breath, And who redeemed our souls from death; It tells of grace,—grace free - ly given,—

Unison.

To all who seek it free - ly given; Its prom - is - es our fears re-move, And fill our hearts with joy and love.

His migh-ty arm shall be our stay; Though dead-ly foes as - sail our peace, His power shall bid their mal - ice cease.

And shows the path to God and heaven: O, bless we, then, our gra-cious Lord, For all the treas-ures of his word.

PELHAM. S. M. 8 LINES.

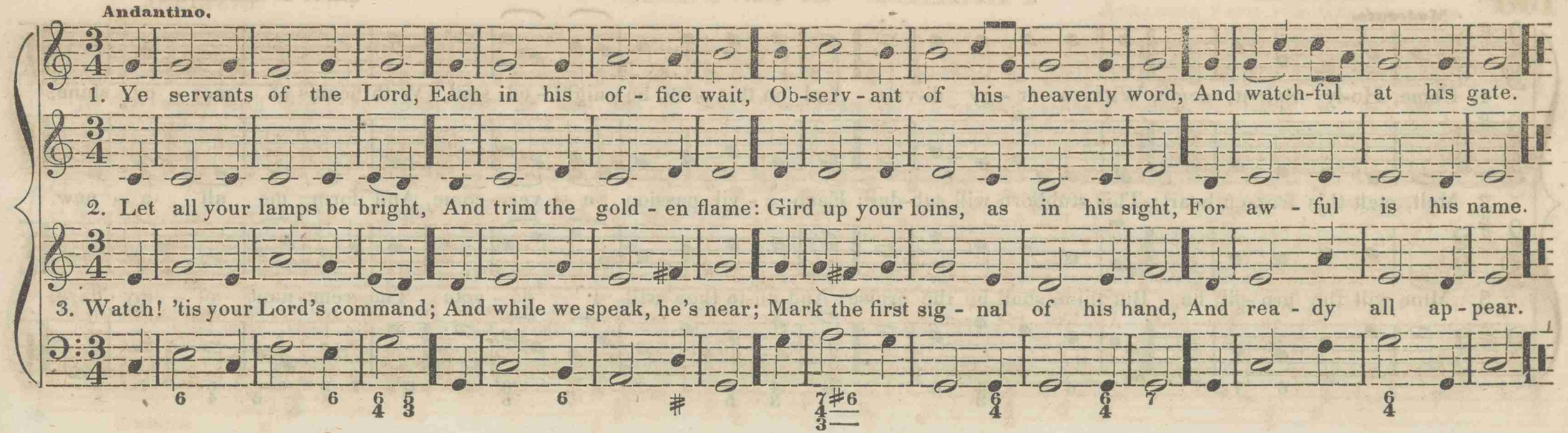
GIARDINI.

1. 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. 2. High as the
3. His power sub-dues our sins, And his for - giv - ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove. 4. The pi - ty
5. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn-ing flower; If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour. 6. But thy com-

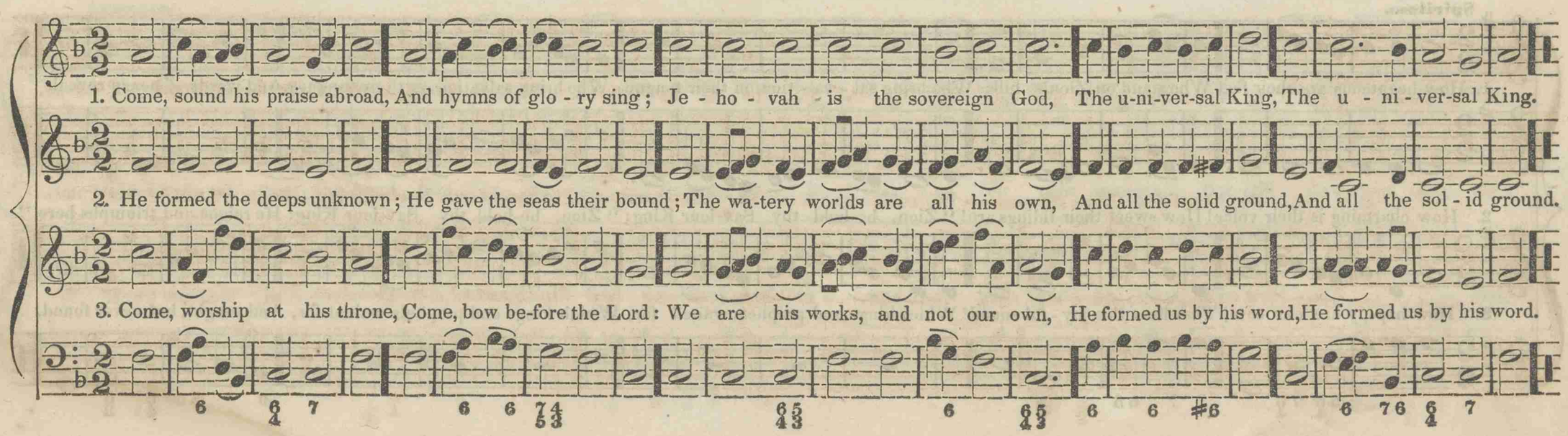
heavens are raised, A - bove the ground we tread; So far the rich - es of his grace Our high-est thoughts exceed, Our highest thoughts exceed.
of the Lord To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa - rents feel: He knows our fee-ble frame, He knows our fee-ble frame.
pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure; And children's chil-dren ev - er find Thy words of prom-ise sure, Thy words of prom-ise sure.

CHELSEA. S. M.

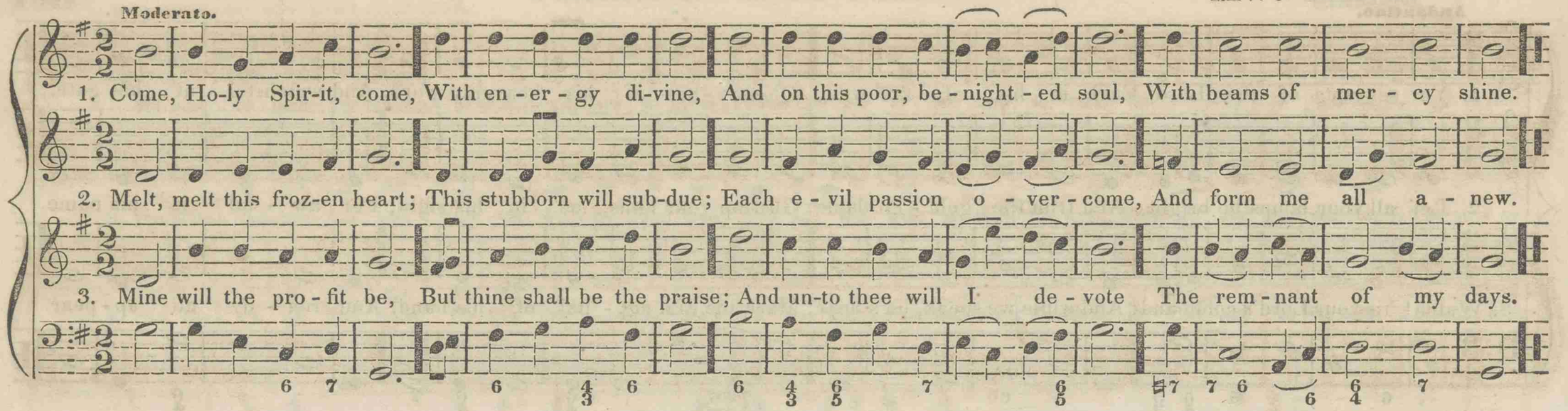
B. F. BAKER.



GORHAM. S. M.

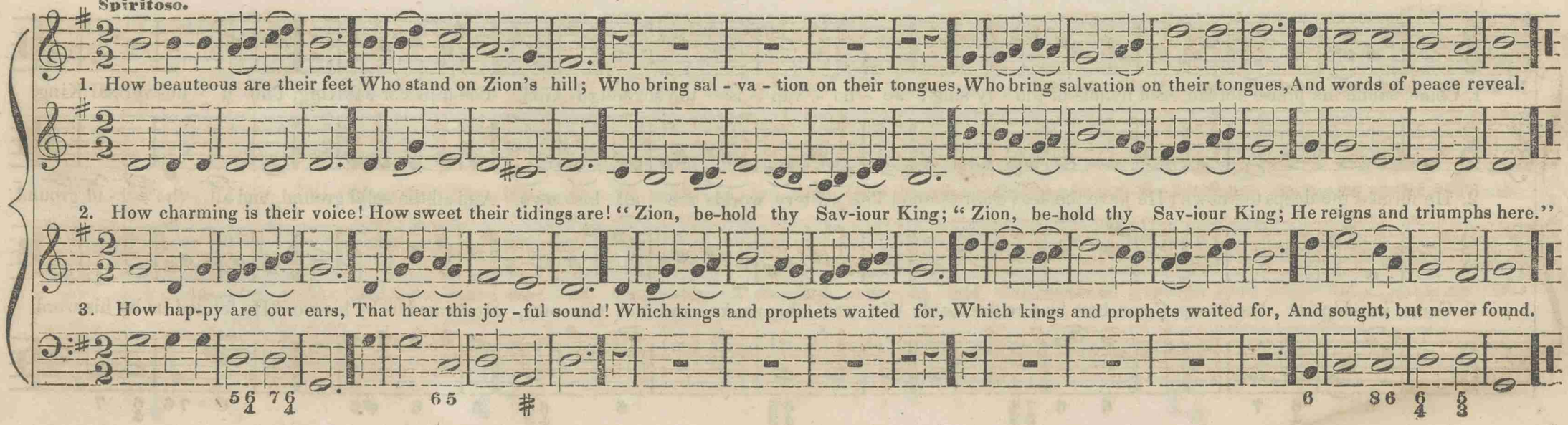
B. F. BAKER.

PARSONAGE. S. M.

REV. J. SHERMAN.



REUBEN. S. M.

WAKELEY.



ERCILLA. S. M.

T. RICKARD.

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

2. The 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.

3. Be - yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove, Un - meas-ur'd by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

ENFIELD. S. M.

Animato.

1. To keep the lamp a - live, With oil we fill the bowl; 'Tis wa - ter makes the wil - low thrive, And grace that feeds the soul.

2. The Lord's un - spar - ing hand Sup-plies the liv - ing stream; It is not at our own command, But still de - rived from him.

3. Man's wis-dom is to seek His strength in God a - lone; And ev'n an an - gel would be weak, Who trust - ed in his own.

MUKER. S. M.

Moderato.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known: Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

2. The sorrows of the mind Be ban-ished from this place: Re-li-gion nev - er was de-signed To make our pleasures less, To make our pleas-ures less.

3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low; Ce-les - tial fruits, on earth-ly ground, From faith and hope may grow, From faith and hope may grow.

AMHERST. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. 'The Lord is risen in - deed;' And are the tid - ings true? Yes, we be - held the Sav - iour bleed, And saw him liv - ing too.

2. The Lord is risen in - deed; Then death hath lost his prey, With him is risen the ran-somed seed, To reign in end - less day.

3. The Lord is risen in - deed; At - tend - ing an - gels hear; Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joy - ful tid - ings bear.

The angel of the Lord came down, And

While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seat - ed on the ground; The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone around, And

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone around, And

glo - ry shone around, And glo - ry shone a - round. The an - gel, &c.

shone around, And glo - - ry shone a - round. The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a - - round.

glo - ry shone a - round. The an-gel, &c.

glo - - ry shone around. The an - gel, &c.

WOODVILLE. C. P. M.

ARRANGED FROM JOHN COLE.

Spiritoso.

O, could we speak the matchless worth, O, could we sound the glo - ries forth, Which in our Sa - viour shine,

O, could we speak the match - less worth, O, could we sound the glo - ries forth,

O, could we speak the match - - - - less worth, O, could we sound the glo - ries forth,

O, could we speak the matchless worth, O, could we sound the glo - ries forth, Which in our Sa - viour shine,

We'd soar, and touch the heaven-ly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings, In notes al - most di - vine.

We'd soar, and touch the heaven-ly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings, In notes al - most di - vine.

We'd soar, and touch the heaven - ly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings, In notes al - most di - vine.

We'd soar, and touch the heaven - ly strings, In notes al - most di - vine.

RAPTURE. C. P. M.

HARWOOD.

Allegretto.

1. My God! thy bound - less love I praise; How bright on high its glo - ries blaze— How sweet - ly bloom be - low!

2. 'Tis love that paints the pur - ple morn, And bids the clouds, in air up - borne, Their ge - nial drops dis - til;

3. It robes in cheer - ful green the ground, And pours its flow - ery beau - ties round, Whose sweets per - fume the gale;

It streams from thine e - ter - nal throne; Thro' heaven its joys for - ev - er run, And o'er the earth they flow.

In eve - ry ver - nal beam it glows, It breathes in eve - ry gale that blows, And glides in eve - ry rill.

Its boun - ties rich - ly spread the plain— The blush - ing fruit, the gold - en grain— And smile on eve - ry vale.

MISSION. L. P. M.

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

2. The hea - then know thy glo - ry, Lord; The wondering na - tions read thy word: A - mong us is Je - ho - vah known;

3. Come the great day, the glo - rious hour, When earth shall feel his sav - ing power, And barbarous na - tions fear his name;

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

Our wor - ship shall no more be paid To gods which mor - tal hands have made; Our Mak - er is our God a - lone.

Then shall the race of man con - fess The beau - ty of his ho - li - ness, And in his courts his grace pro-claim.

1. Join all the ser-vants of the Lord, To praise him for his sa - cred word; That word like man - na sent from heaven, To

2. It tells us, though oppressed with cares, The God of mer - cy hears our prayers; Tho' steep and rough the ap-point-ed way, His

3. It tells who first in-spired our breath, And who re-deemed our souls from death: It tells of grace, grace free-ly given, And

all who seek it free - ly given; Its prom - is - es our fears re - move, And fill our hearts with joy and love.

migh - ty arm shall be our stay; Tho' dead - ly foes as - sail our peace, His power shall bid their mal - ice cease.

shows the path to God and heaven; O bless we then our gracious Lord, For all the treas-ures of his word!

LAWRENCE. 8s & 6s.

L. R. KIBBY.

1. My God, my Father, while I stray Far from my home on life's rough way, O, teach me from my heart to say "Thy will, my God, be done."

2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and murmur not, And breathe the prayer di-vine-ly taught, "Thy will, . . . my God, be done."

3. What though in lone-ly grief I sigh For friends beloved no longer nigh; Submis-sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will, my God, be done."

SPRING. 8s.

Allegretto.

1. The win-ter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The tur-tle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles a - way.

2. Shall ev - e - ry creature around Their voi-ces in con-cert u-nite, And I, the most favored, be found, In prais-ing, to take less de - light.

3. A-wake, then, my harp and my lute! Sweet organs, your notes softly swell! No lon-ger my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high prais-es to tell.

DAREWELL. H. M.

Spiritoso.

1. 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 sera-phim to sing his praise.

2. Let all a-dore the Lord, And praise his holy name, By whose almighty word They all from nothing came ; And all shall last, From changes free ; His firm decree Stands ever fast.

HUTCHINSON. H. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante.

1. Hark! what celestial sounds, What music fills the air! Soft warbling to the morn, It strikes the ravish'd ear : Now all is still; now wild it floats In tuneful notes, loud, sweet, and shrill.

2. Th'angelic hosts descend, With harmony divine : See how from heaven they bend, And in full chorus join : Fear not, say they, great joy we bring : Jesus, your King, is born to day.

3. He comes, your souls to save From death's eternal gloom; To realms of bliss and light He lifts you from the tomb: Your voices raise, with sons of light; Your songs unite of endless praise

STOWE. C. P. M.

Energico.

1. O could we speak the match - less worth, O, could we sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa - viour shine,

2. We'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt— Our ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine;

3. We'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne:

We'd soar, and touch the heaven - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings, In notes al - most di - vine.

We'd sing his glo - rious righ - teous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heaven - ly dress We shall for - ev - er shine.

In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, We would, to ev - er - last - ing days, Make all his glo - ries known.

1. Pro - claim the lof - ty praise Of Him who once was slain, But now is risen, thro' end - less days, To live and reign;

2. The Son of God a - dore; Ye ran-somed, spread his fame: With joy and glad - ness, ev - er - more Laud his great name:

3. All hon - or, power, and praise, To Je - sus' name be - long; With hosts se - raph - ic, glad, we raise The sa - cred song:

He lives and reigns on high, Who bought us with his blood, En - throned a - bove the farth - est sky, Our Sa - viour God.

Let eve - ry tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord, And eve - ry crea - ture join to bless Th' in - car - nate Word.

"Wor - thy the Lamb," they cry, "That on the cross was slain; But now, as - cend - ed up on high, He lives to reign."

AMITY. H. M.

Expressive.

1. How beau - ti - ful the sight Of breth-ren, who a - gree
In friend-ship to u - nite, And bonds of char - i - ty:
'Tis like the pre-cious oint-ment shed O'er all his robes from Aa-ron's head.

2. 'Tis like the dews that fill The cups of Her-mon's flower,
Or Zi - on's fruit-ful hill, Bright with the drops of showers,
When mingling o - dors breathe around, And glo - ry rests on all the ground.

3. For there the Lord com - mands Bless-ings, a bound-less store,
From his un-spar - ing hands, Yea life for - ev - er more:
Thrice hap - py they who meet a - bove To spend e - ter - ni - ty of love.

JUBILEE. H. M.

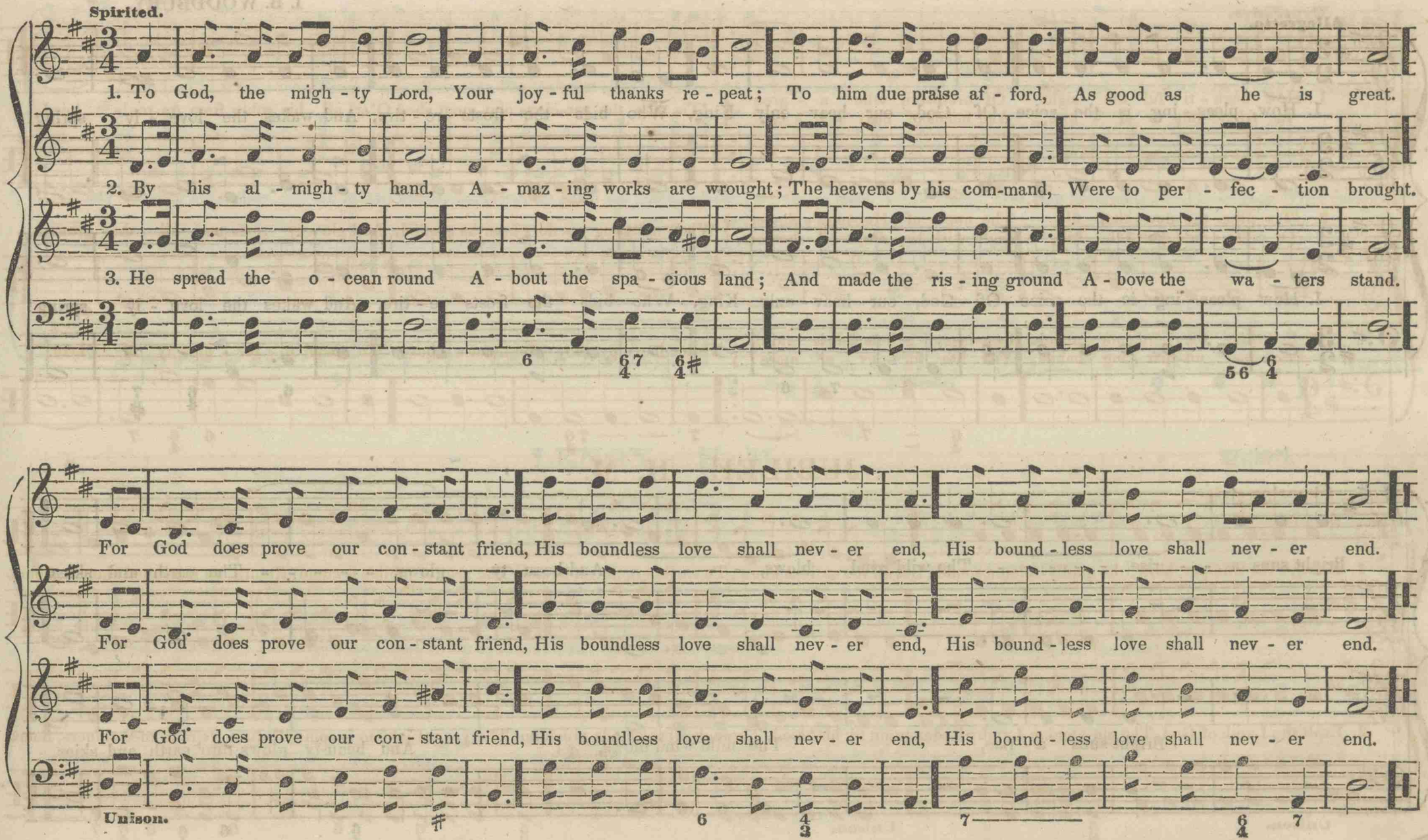
Chanting style.

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

2. Exalt the Lamb of God, The sin-atoning Lamb; Redemption by his blood, Through all the lands proclaim: The year of jubilee is come; Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Unison.

Unison.


Spirited.
1. To God, the migh - ty Lord, Your joy - ful thanks re - peat; To him due praise af - ford, As good as he is great.
2. By his al - migh - ty hand, A - maz - ing works are wrought; The heavens by his com-mand, Were to per - fec - tion brought.
3. He spread the o - cean round A - bout the spa - cious land; And made the ris - ing ground A - bove the wa - ters stand.
For God does prove our con - stant friend, His boundless love shall nev - er end, His bound - less love shall nev - er end.
For God does prove our con - stant friend, His boundless love shall nev - er end, His bound - less love shall nev - er end.
For God does prove our con - stant friend, His boundless love shall nev - er end, His bound - less love shall nev - er end.
Unison.

RIALLSIDE. H. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Allegretto.

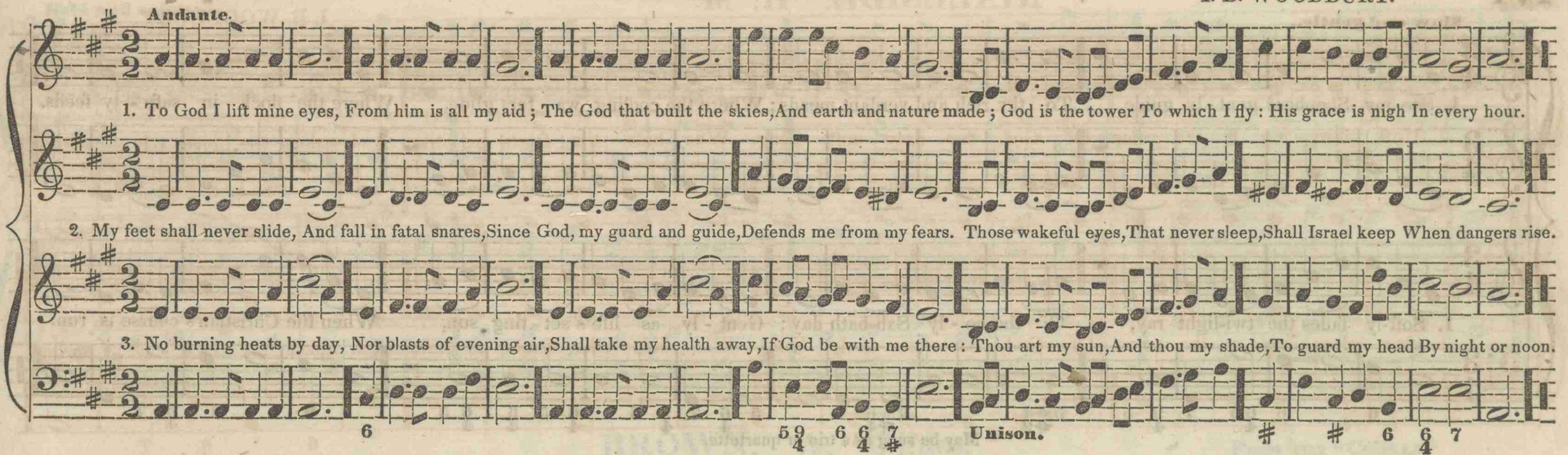
1. How pleas - ing is the voice Of God, our heav - enly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the love - ly spring!

1. How pleas - ing is the voice Of God, our heav - enly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the love - ly spring!

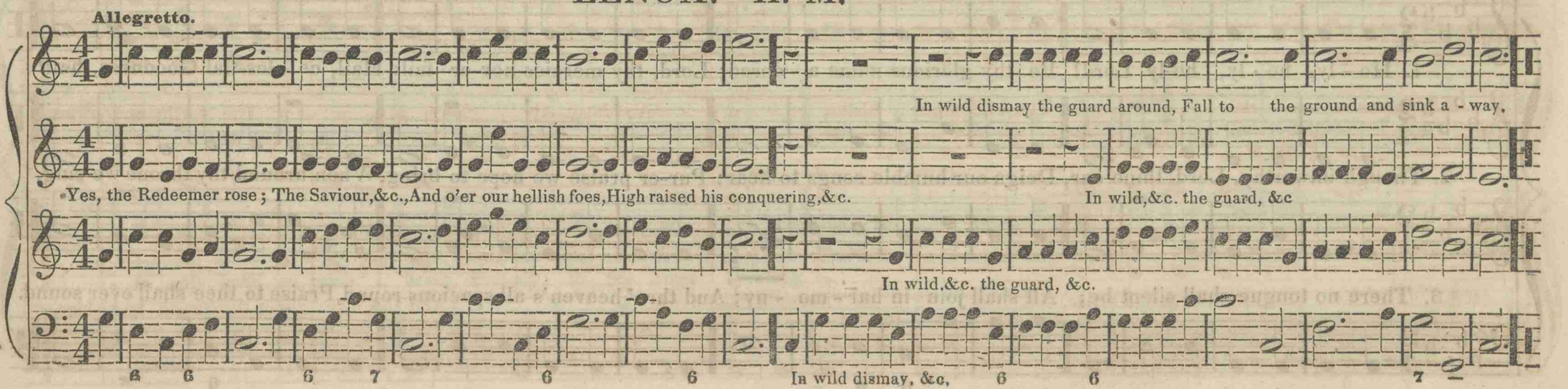
Bright suns a - - - rise, - - - - - - The wild wind blows, - - - - - - And beau - ty glows, - - - - - - The earth and skies.

Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind blows, And beau-ty glows thro' earth and skies.

HOLBROOK. H. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.



OCEANA.* 7s.

Slow and gentle.

1. See my Shepherd gent - ly guide, To thy rich and verdant meads; Where the cooling wa - ters glide, Where the flock in safe - ty feeds.

1. Soft-ly fades the twi-light ray, Of the ho - ly Sab-bath day; Gent - ly as life's set - ting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

* May be sung as a trio or quartette.

OCEA. 7s.

Andante.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly Lord! Be thy glorious name a - dored; Lord, thy mercies nev-er fail: Hail, ce - les-tial Goodness, hail!

2. Though unworthy, Lord! thine ear, Deign our humble songs to hear; Pur-er praise we hope to bring, When around thy throne we sing.

3. There no tongue shall silent be; All shall join in har - mo - ny; And thro' heaven's all spacious round, Praise to thee shall ever sound.

DURGLET. 7s.

Bold and spirited.

1. Go! ye messen - gers of God, Like the beams of morn-ing fly; Take the won-der-work - ing rod, Wave the Ban-ner - Cross on high!

2. Where th' aspi-rant min - a - ret, Gleams a - long the morn-ing skies, Wave it till the cres-cent set, And the "Star of Ja - cob" rise.

3. Go! to many a trop - ic isle, In the bo - som of the deep, Where the skies for - ev - er smile, And th' oppressed for - ev - er weep.

Unison. **Unison.**

BROWN. 7s. 6 lines.

FROM THE "CHORAL."

Andante affettuoso. **Fine.** **D. C. Fine.**

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee, Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from sin and make me pure.

3. Could my tears for - ev er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know, These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone;
In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to thy cross I cling.

Unison.

DANVERS. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Con spirito.

1. Hail, all hail the joy - ful morn! Tell it forth from earth to heaven, That to

2. An - gels bend - ing from the sky, Chant - ed at the won - drous birth; "Glo - ry

3. Join we then our fee - ble lays, To the cho - rus of the sky; And, in

us a child is born, That to us a child is born, That to us a Son is given.

be to God on high, Glo - ry be to God on high, Peace, good will to man on earth."

songs of grate - ful praise, And, in songs of grate - ful praise, Glo - ry give to God on high.

Energetic.

1. The Lord Je-hovah 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 around

2. Upheld by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on high, Ere stars adorned the sky; Eternal is thy kingdom, Lord

3. Let floods and nations rage, And all their power engage; Let swelling tides assault the sky; The terrors of thy frown Shall calm their fury down, Thy throne forever stands on high.

DELIGHT. S. P. M.

W.

Lively.

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 Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

2. Zi-on, thrice happy place, Adorned 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.

3. May peace attend thy gate, And joy within thee wait, To bless the soul of every guest; The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Mak - er's fame; His praise your songs em - ploy, His praise your songs em - ploy, A-bove the star-ry frame;

2. Thou moon, that rul'st the night, And sun, that guid'st the day, Ye glittering stars of light, Ye glittering stars of light, To him your homage pay,

3. Let them adore the Lord, And praise his ho - ly name, By whose al-migh-ty word, By whose almighty word, They all from nothing came;

A-bove the star - ry frame; Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And seraphim, To sing his praise, Your voices raise, Ye cher - u - bim, And ser - a - phim, To sing his praise.

To him your homage pay. His praise declare, Ye heavens above, And clouds that move, In liquid air, His praise declare, Ye heavens above, And clouds that move In li - quid air.

They all from nothing came: And all shall last, From changes free: His firm decree, Stands ever fast, And all shall last From changes free: His firm de-cree Stands ev - er fast.

WALGRAVE.* 7s.

H. K. OLIVER.

Sostenuto.

2. Mus - ing in the si - lent grove, Or the bu - sy walks of men, Still we trace thy

1. Fa - ther of our fee - ble race, Wise, be - nef - i - cent, and kind, Spread o'er na - ture's

won - drous love, Claim - ing large re - turns a - gain, claim - ing large re - turns a - gain.

am - ple face, Flows thy good - ness un - con - fined, Flows thy good - ness un - con - fined.

* May be sung as a Quartett.

ROGERS. 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Spirituoso.

1. Sons of men, be - hold him far! Hail the long ex - pect - ed star! Ja - cob's star, that gilds the night, Guides be - wil-dered na-ture right.

2. Fear not hence that ill should flow, Wars or pes - ti - lence be - low; Wars it bids and tu-mults cease, Ush'ring in the Prince of Peace.

3. Mild it shines o'er all be-neath, Piercing through the shades of death; Scat-'ring er - ror's wide-spread night, Kindling dark-ness in - to light.

HAWKES. 7s.

CLARK.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. Songs of praise the angels sang, Heaven with halle - lujahs rang, When Jehovah's work begun, When he spake, and it was done, When he spake, and it was done.

2. Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise arose, when he Captive led captivi-ty, Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty.

3. Saints below, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise rejoice; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above, Songs of praise to sing a-bove.

With Spirit.

1. Now be the gos - pel ban - ner, In eve - ry land un - furled; And be the shout ho - san - na Re - ech - oed through the world;

1. What though th' embattled le-gions, Of earth and hell com-bine, His arm throughout their re - gions, Shall soon in ter - ror shine;

3. Yes, thou shalt reign for - ev - er, O Je - sus, king of kings, Thy light, thy love, thy fa - vor, Each ran-somed cap-tive sings;

Till eve - ry isle and na - tion; Till eve - ry tribe and tongue; Per - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - - - - py throng.

Gird on thy sword vic - to - rious, Im-man - uel prince of peace; Thy tri-umph shall be glo - rious, E're yet the bat - - - - tle cease.

The isles for thee are wait - ing, The des-erts learn thy praise; The hills and val - lies greet - ing, The song re-spon - - sive raise.

GUARDIAN. 7s & 8s.

L. O. EMERSON.

Pastorale.

1. As a shep-herd gent - ly leads, Wand'ring flocks to ver-dant meads; Where wind-ing riv-ers soft and slow, A - midst the flow' - ry land-scape flow.

2. So the guardian of my soul, Does my wand'ring feet con-trol; He leads me thro' the dark-some maze, And brings me back to vir - tue's ways.

3. When the dreary vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er-spread; My steadfast heart no ill shall fear, For thou, O God, art with me still.

CHESTER. 8s & 7s. *

Andante Simplicie.

1. Sweet the mo-ments rich in bles-sing, Which be - fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos-ses - sing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.

2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie; While I see di - vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in his gra-cious eye.

3. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe; Con-stant still, in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.

JUBILATE. 7s. DOUBLE.

Allegretto. D. C.

1. Hark the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud the might - y thun - ders roar :
Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore.
And the king-doms of this world Are the king-doms of his Son.

2. Hal - le - lu - jah ! for the Lord, God Om - nip - o - tent shall reign :
Hal - le - lu - jah ! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
Wakes, a-bove, be-neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies !

4. See Je - ho-vah's banners furled, Sheath'd his sword ! He speaks, 'tis done,

3. Hal - le - lu - jah ! hark! the sound, From the cen - tre to the skies,

DENY. 8s & 7s. *

Spiritoso Simplice.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heavens a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height ; Sun and moon re-joice be - fore him; Praise him all ye stars of light.

2. Praise the Lord; for he hath spo - ken, Worlds his might - y voice o-beyed; Laws which nev - er can be bro - ken, For their guid - ance he hath made.

3. Praise the Lord; for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his prom-ise fail; God hath made his saints vic - to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.

LAUDAMUS. 7s

Spirituoso.

1. Lift your voice and thank-ful sing Prais - es to your heav'nly King; For his bless-ings far ex - tend, And his mer - cy knows no end.

2. Be the Lord your on - ly theme, Who of gods is God su-preme; He, to whom all lords be - side Bow the knee and veil their pride;

3. Who as - serts his just com-mand, By the won-ders of his hand; He, whose wis - dom throned on high. Built the man-sions of the sky;

Unison. 5 6 6 7 Unison. 5 6 — 6 6

PACEM. 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.

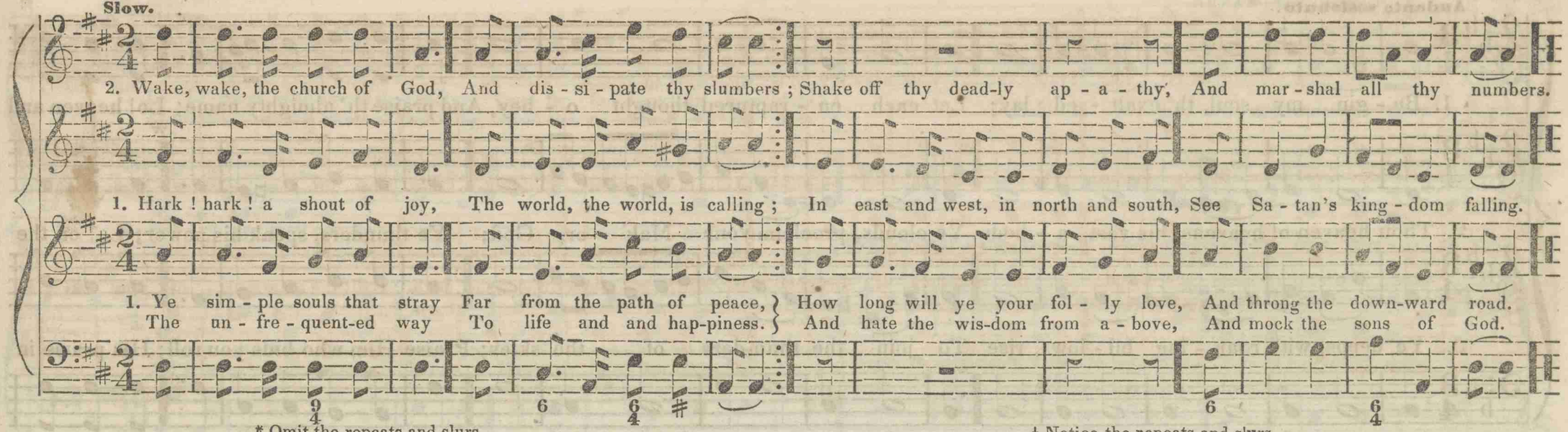
Piu Adagio.

1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sab-bath day; Gent - ly as life's set-ting sun, When the Chris-tian'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 Sab-bath's close.

3. Peace is on the world a - broad; 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God, Sym-bol of the peace with - in, When the spir - it rests from sin.

WESLEY. *6s, 7s & 8s, or †6s & 8s.

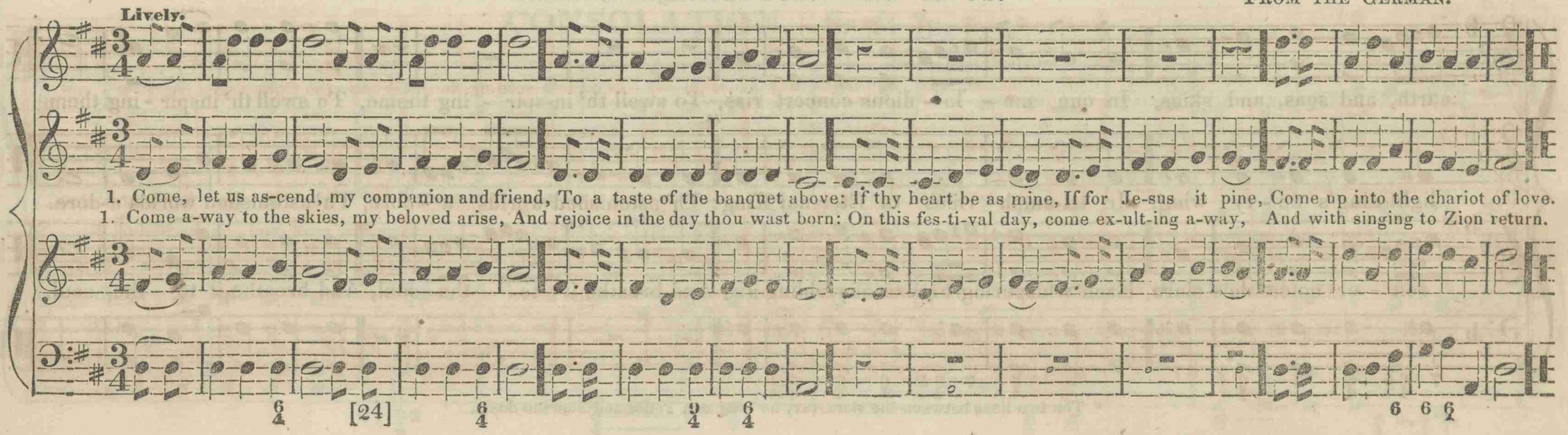


* Omit the repeats and slurs.

† Notice the repeats and slurs.

MENDELSSHON. 11s & 9s.

FROM THE GERMAN.



LANS. C. P. M., or C. M. Six lines.

ARRANGED FROM M.

Andante sostenuto.

1. Be - gin my soul, th' exalt - ed lay; Let each en - raptured thought o - bey, And praise th' almighty name; Lo! heaven and

2. Thou heaven of heavens, his vast a - bode, Ye clouds, proclaim your Mak - er, God; Ye thunders, speak his power; Lo! on the

3. Ye deeps, with roar - ing bil - lows, rise To join the thun-ders of the skies; Praise Him who bids you roll; His praise in

earth, and seas, and skies, In one me - lo - dious concert rise, To swell th' in-spir - ing theme, To swell th' inspir - ing theme.

light-ning's fie - ry wing, In tri-umph rides th' Eter-nal King; Th' astonished worlds a - dore, Th' astonished worlds a-dore.

soft - er notes de - clare, Each whispering breeze of yielding air, And breathe it to the soul, And breathe it to the soul.

* The two lines between the stars, may be sung as a Tenor and Soprano duett.

SAXTON'S RIVER. 8s & 7s, or 8s & 7s; 6 lines.

ARRANGED FROM A. P.

Andante.

1. Lo! he comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints at-tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of his train:
Hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus comes, he comes to reign.

2. Eve - ry eye shall now be - hold him, Robed in dread -ful maj - es - ty;
Those who set at naught and sold him, Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deep-ly wail - ing, Deep -ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.

3. Eve - ry is - land, sea and moun-tain, Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way;
All who hate him must, con-founded, Hear the trump pro-claim the day;
Come to judg-ment, Come to judgment, Come to judg-ment, come a - way.

CONSOLATION. 8s & 7s.

*

Andante.

1. Think O ye who fond - ly lan-guish O'er the grave of those you love; While your bosoms swell with an - guish They are warbling hymns a - bove.

2. While our si - lent steps are stray-ing, Lone-ly through night's deepening shade, Glo-ry's bright-est beams are play-ing Round the hap - py Chris-tian's head.

3. Light and peace at once de - riv - ing From the hand of God most high, In his glo - rious pres-ence liv - ing, They shall nev-er, nev - er die.

WEBER. 7s.

Sostenuto.

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. Thou, who, house-less, sole, for - lorn, Long hast born the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the bar - ren waste, Wea-ry pil - grim, hith - er haste.

3. Sin - ner, come; for here is found Balm that flows for eve - ry wound, Peace that ev - er shall en - dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

GRIEF. 7s.

*

Andante Sostenuto.

1. Gent - ly fall the dews of eve, Rais-ing still the lan-guid flowers; Sweet-ly flow the tears that grieve O'er a mourn - er's strick - en hours.

2. Bless - ed tears and dews that yet Lift us near - er un - to heav'n ! Let us still his praise re - peat, Who in mer - cy all hath given.

CINCINNATI. 7s & 6s, or 8s, 7s & 6s.

ARRANGED FROM THE GERMAN.

Andante. D. C.

Oft I in my heart have said, Who shall as - cend on high,
Mount to Christ, my glorious Head, And bring him from the sky?
Where the an - gels praise their King, And gain the morn-ing star.
Borne on con - tem - pla - tion's wing, Sure-ly I shall find him there.

WELCOME. 7s.

ARRANGED FROM M.

Andante.

1. 'Tis my hap-piness be-low, Not to live without the cross; But the Saviour's power to know, But the Saviour's power to know, Sanctifying eve-ry loss.
2. Tri - als must and will befall; But with humble faith to see Love inscribed upon them all, Love inscribed upon them all, This is hap-piness to me.
3. Tri - als make the promise sweet, Tri-als give new life to prayer; Trials bring me to his feet, Trials bring me to his feet, Lay me low, and keep me there.

PEIRCE. 8s.

Lively.

1. The win-ter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The tur-tle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles away.

2. Shall ev - e - ry crea - ture a - round, Their voi - ces in con - cert u - nite; And I, the most fa-vored, be found, In praising to take less de-light.

3. A - wake, then, my harp, and my lute! Sweet or - gans your notes softly swell! No long-er my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high praises to tell!

4. His love in my heart shed a - broad, My gra - ces shall bloom as the spring; This tem-ple, his spir - it's a - bode; My joy as my du - ty to sing.

REYNOLDS. 8s.

Andante.

1. Thou Shepherd of Is-rael and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart, For clos-er com-mun-ion I pine, I long to re-side where thou art.

2. The pas-ture I languish to find, Where all who their Shepherd o - bey Are fed, on thy bo-som re-clined, And screen'd from the heat of the day.

Cheerfully.

1. My God, thy bound - less love I praise ; How bright, on high its glo - ries blaze ! How sweet-ly bloom be - low ! It streams from thine e -

2. Then let the love that makes me blest, With cheer-ful praise in - spire my breast, And ar - dent grat - i - tude ; And all my thoughts and

- ter - nal throne ; Thro' heav'n its joys for - ev - er run, And o'er the earth they flow. And o'er the earth they flow.

Dim.

pas - sions tend To thee my Fa - ther and my Friend, My soul's e - ter - nal good. My soul's e - ter - nal good.

SILOAH. C. P. M.

*

Spirituoso.

1. O could we speak the matchless worth, O could we sound the glories forth, Which in our Saviour shine; We'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, } In notes al - most di - vine.
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings, }

2. We'd sing the characters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In lof-tier songs of sweetest praise, } Make all his glo - ries known.
We would to ev-er-last - ing days, }

DEARAH. C. P. M.

ARRANGED FROM W.

Con Expressione.

1. O God, my inmost soul convert, } E - ter-nal things impress; Cause me to feel the solemn weight And trem-ble on the brink of fate, And wake to right-eous-ness.
And deeply on my thoughtful heart }

2. Before me place in dread array, } When thou with clouds shalt come To judge the nations at thy bar; And tell me, Lord, shall I be there To meet a joy - ful doom?
The pomp of that tremendous day, }

MILLMAN. 7s, 6s & 8s, 4 lines,* or P. M. 8 lines.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante.

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 long'd to be.
1. Broth - er, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an earth - ly tomb; But Je - sus sum-moned thee a - way, Thy sor-row called thee home.

1. Broth-er, thou art gone before us, And thy saint - ly soul is flown Where tears are wiped from eve - ry eye, And sor-row is un - known,

Dim. pp

From the bur - den of the flesh, And from care and fear re-leas'd, Where the wick - ed cease from troub-ling, And the wea - ry are at rest.

* End at the star, using the slurs.

SHELDEN. 8s, 7s & 4s, or 8s & 7s, by omitting the Duett.

HEROLD

Andante. Sostenuto.

2. Now ye nee - dy, come and welcome, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy; True be - lief and true repentance,

3. Let not conscience make you ling - er; Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream; All the fit - ness he re - quir-eth

7. Saints and an - gels, joined in con-cert, Sing the prais - es of the Lamb, While the bliss - ful seats of heaven,

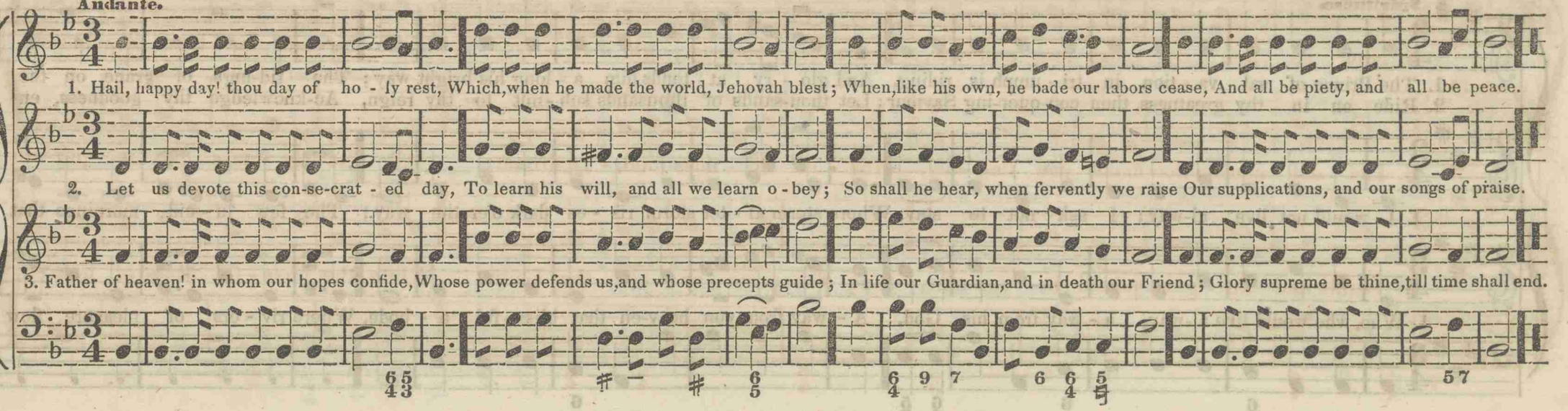
Eve - ry grace that brings you nigh; With - out mon - ey, With - out mon-ey, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.

Is to feel your need of him; This he gives you, This he gives you, 'Tis the Spir - it's glim-'ring beam.

Sweet - ly ech - o with his name; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Sin - ners here may do the same.

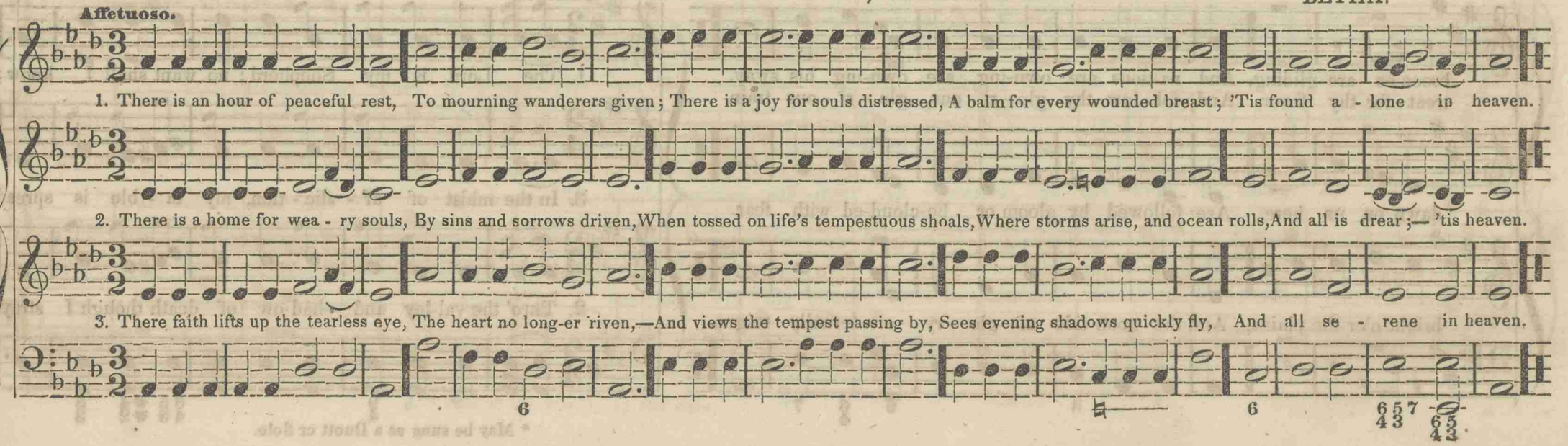
SABBATH. 10s.

ARRANGED FROM M.

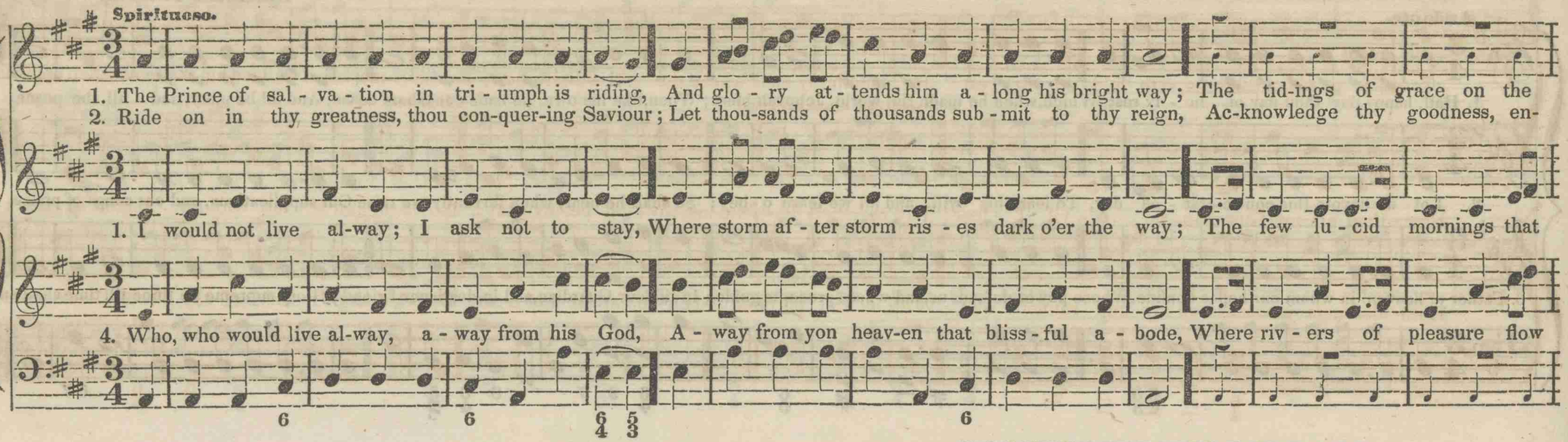
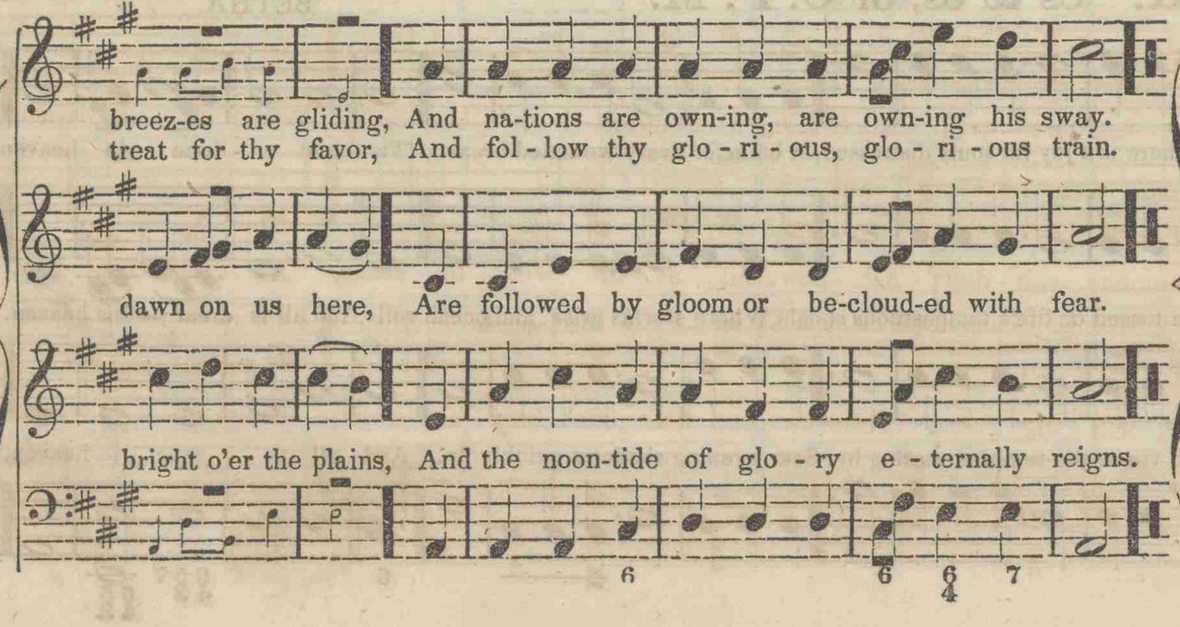


HEBER. 8s & 6s, or C. P. M.

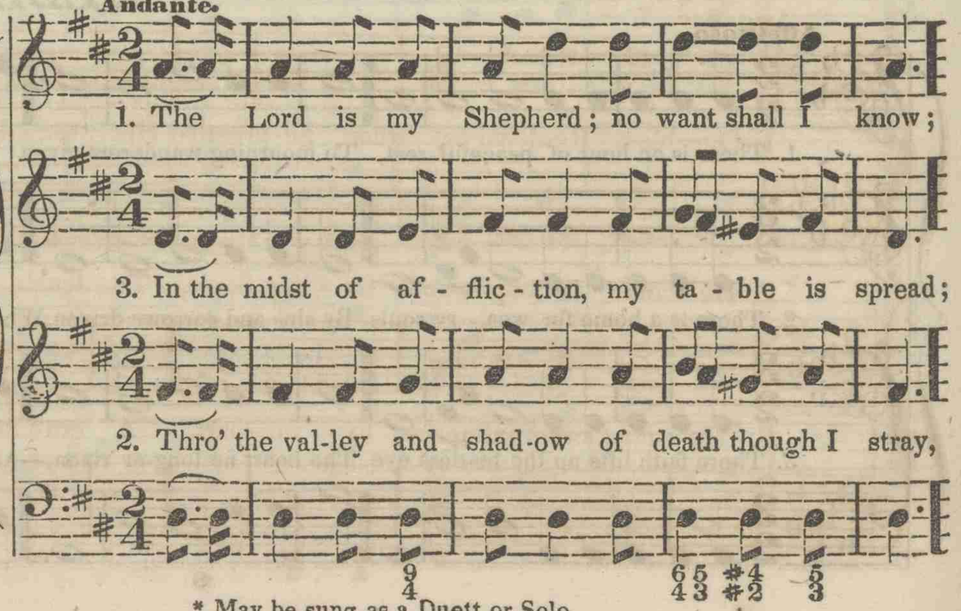
BETHA.



ORFORD. 12s, 11s & 8s, or 11s.

I. B. WOODBURY.



CONFIDERVILLE.* 11s.



* May be sung as a Duett or Solo.

I feed in green pastures, safe fold - ed to rest; He leadeth my soul where the still wa-ters flow, Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppress'd.

Duett or Quartette. Chorus.

Since thou art my Guardian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Comfort-er near.

With blessings un-measured my cup runneth o'er, With oil and perfume thou a - noint-est my head; O, what shall I ask of thy Prov-i-dence more?

THOMAS. 8s, 6s & 4s.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, when he breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well, A Guide, a Com-fort - er bequeathed, With us to dwell.

2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, convince, sub - due; All powerful as the wind he came, As view - less too.

3. He came, sweet influence to im - part, A gra-cious, will - ing guest, While he can find one hum - ble heart, Where-in to rest.

LOVE. HYMN. "Hark! the voice of love and mercy." 8s, 7s & 4s.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante. Rect.

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer-cy, Sounds a-loud from Cal-va - ry: See! it rends the rocks assunder, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:

2. It is finished! O what pleasure Do these charming words afford! Heavenly blessings without measure, Flow to us thro' Christ the Lord.

3. Tune your harps a - new, ye seraphs; Join to sing the pleasing theme: All in earth and heav'n uniting, Join to praise Immanuel's name:

Ped.

It is fin-ished! It is fin-ished! Hear the dy-ing Saviour cry, Hear the dy - ing Sa-viour cry. A - - men.

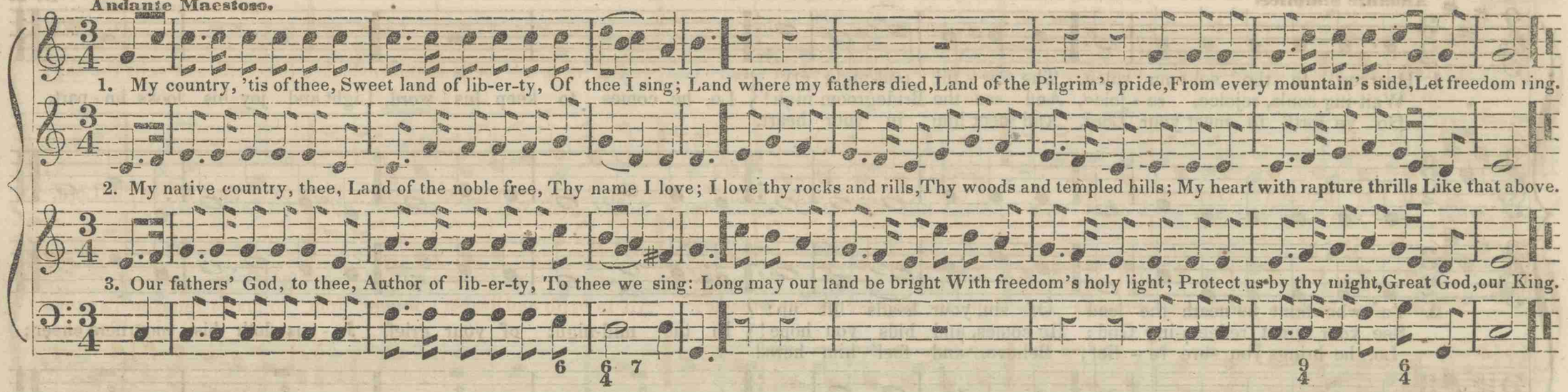
It is fin-ished! It is fin-ished! Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord. . . . . A - - men.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleeding Lamb. . . . . A - men.

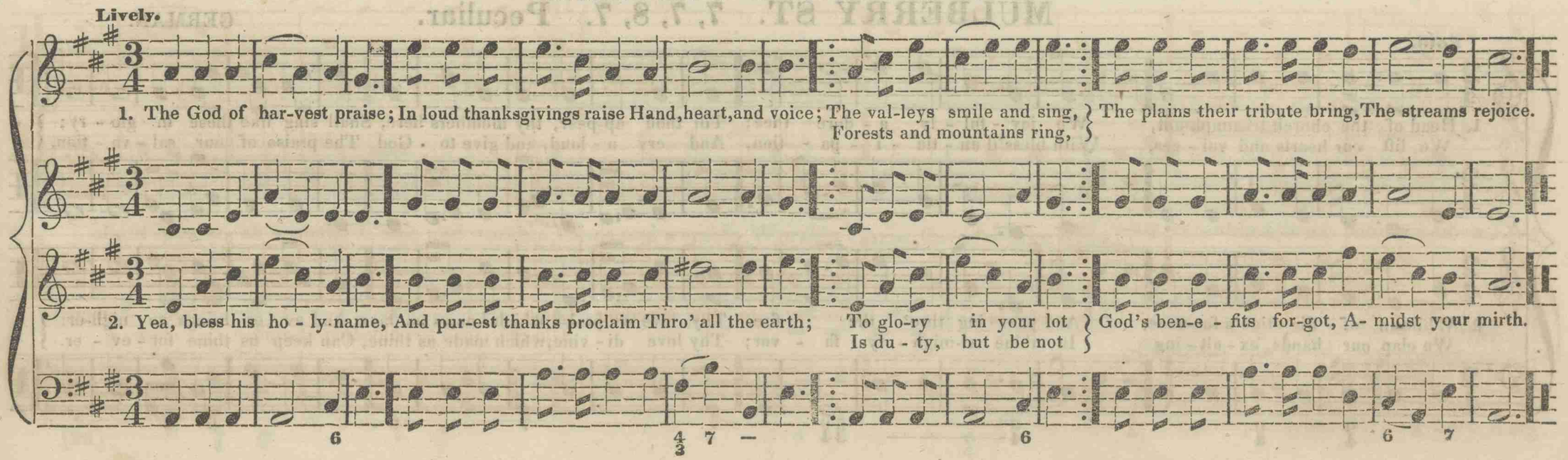
Glo-ry to the bleeding Lamb.

Dim.

COLUMBIA. 6 & 4s,

I. B. WOODBURY.

HARVEST HYMN. 6s & 4.

*



KIDDER. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

ARRANGED FROM W. B.

Andante Simplice. D. C.

1. Hearken to the sol-emn voice, The aw - ful mid-night cry
Wait-ing souls, rejoice, re - joice, And see the Bridegroom nigh! Lo, he comes to keep his word, Light and joy his looks im - part.
Go ye forth to meet your Lord, And meet him in your heart.

2. Ye who faint be-neath the load Of sin, your heads lift up:
See your great redeem-ing God; He comes, and bids you hope! In the mid-night of your grief, Je - sus doth his mourners cheer;
Lo, he brings you sure re - lief; Believe, and feel him here!

6 6 6 6 7 / 4

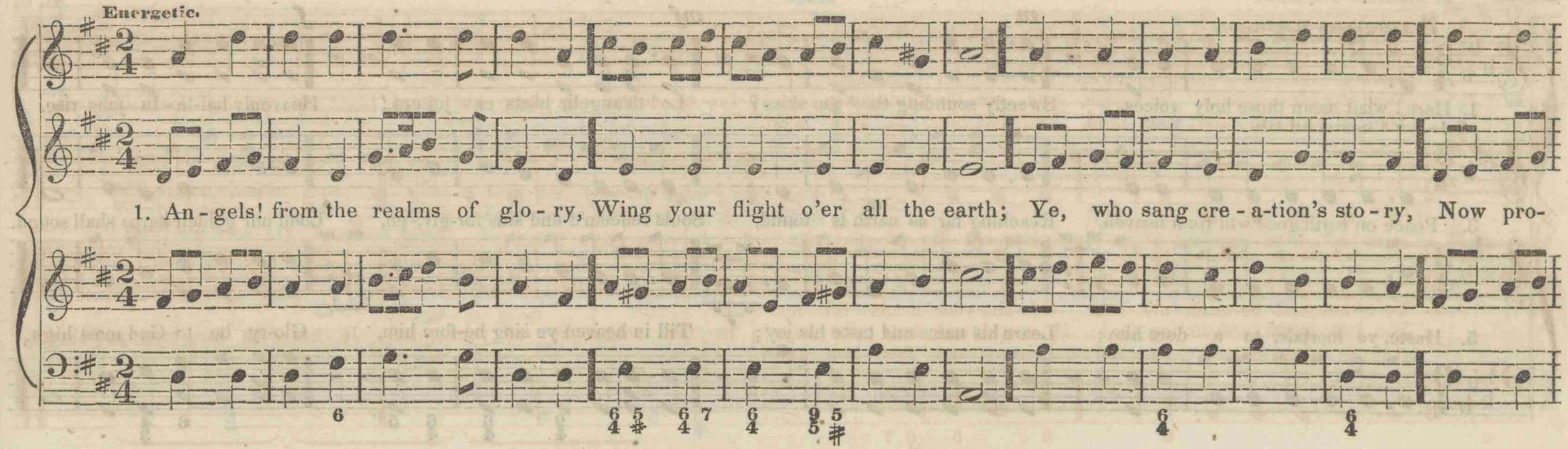
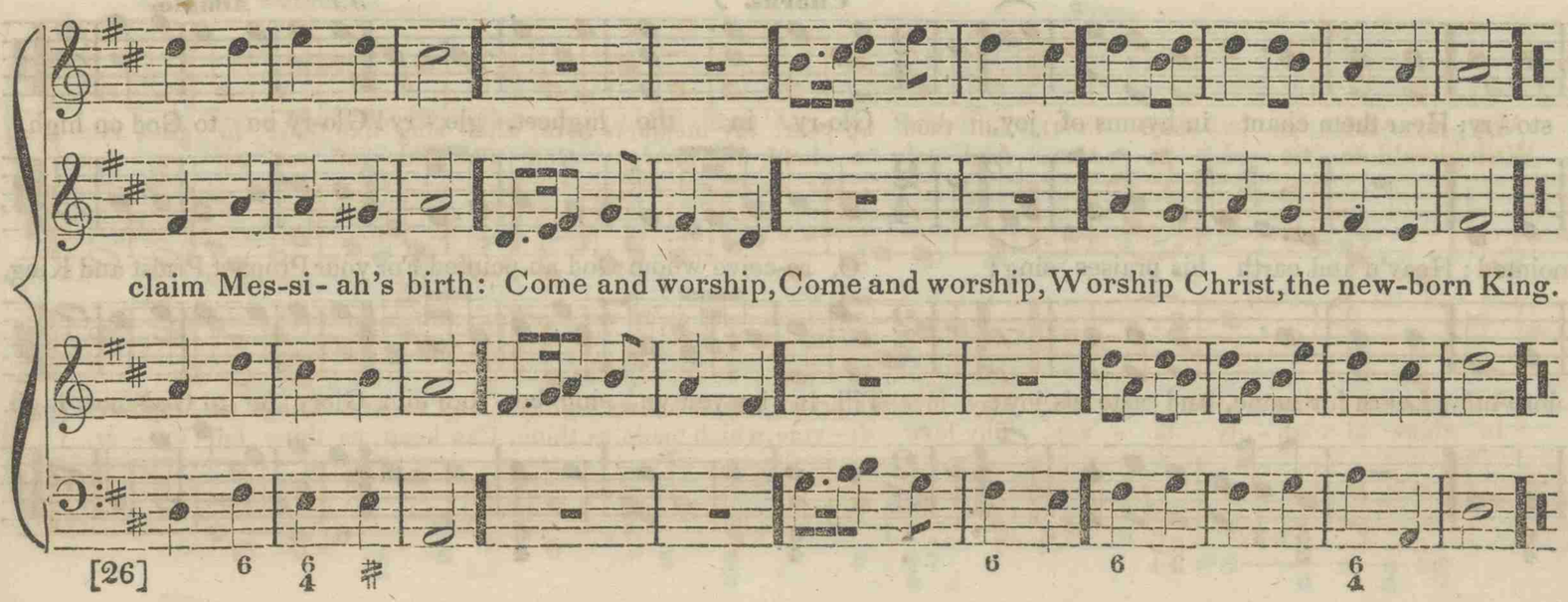
MULBERRY ST. 7, 7, 8, 7. Peculiar.

GERMAN.

Bold.

1. Head of the church tri-umph-ant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore thee; Till thou ap-pear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glo - ry;
We lift our hearts and voi - ces, With bless'd an - tic - i - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

2. While in af - flic - tion's fur-nace, And pass - ing thro' the fire, Thy love we praise which knows no days, And ev - er brings us nigh-er:
We clap our hands ex - ult - ing In thine al-migh - ty fa - vor; Thy love di - vine, which made us thine, Can keep us thine for - ev - er.

9/4 6/4 6/4 5 9/3 4 7 7 6 6 7

2
Shepherds! in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the heavenly light;
Come and worship——
Worship Christ, the new-born King

3
Saints! before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear;
Come and worship——
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

DOANE. 8s & 7s. Double.

p **Allegretto Recitante.** *m* *mf* *f*

1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th'angelic hosts re - joi-ces; Heavenly hal-le - lu - jahs rise.

Solo, or Chorus ad lib.

3. Peace on earth, good will from heaven, Reaching far as earth is found, Souls redeem'd and sins for-giv,- en, Loud our golden harps shall sound.

5. Haste, ye mortals, to a - dore him; Learn his name and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be-fore him, Glo-ry be to God most high.

p **Chorus.** **Chorus.** *f* *ff* **Adagio.**

2. 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 on high.

4. Christ is born, the great A - nointed; Heav'n and earth his praises sing; O, re-ceive whom God ap-pointed, For your Prophet, Priest and King.

6. Haste, ye mor-tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be - fore him, Glory be to God most high.

ESSEX STREET. 7s. DOUBLE.

ARRANGED FROM A SPANISH MELODY.

Andante. Fine. D. C. Fine.

Sa-viour, when in dust to thee, Low we bow th' a-dor - ing knee;
When re-pent - ant to the skies, Scarce we lift our streaming eyes,
Bend-ing from thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn Lit - a - ny; O, by all the pains and wo, Suffered once for man be - low.

DORCHESTER. 7s, or 6 lines, 7s.

PLEYEL.

Andante affetuoso. Fine. D. C. Fine.*

1. Soft-ly fades the twi-light ray, Of the ho - ly Sabbath day; Gent-ly as life's setting sun, When the Christian's course is run.
1. Night her solemn 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.

1. Wea-ry sin-ner, keep thine eyes On th' a - ton-ing Sac - ri - fice; View him bleeding on the tree, Pour-ing out his life for thee.
There the dreadful curse he bore; Weeping soul la - ment no more.

* As 6 lines.

CLEVELAND. 8s & 7s.

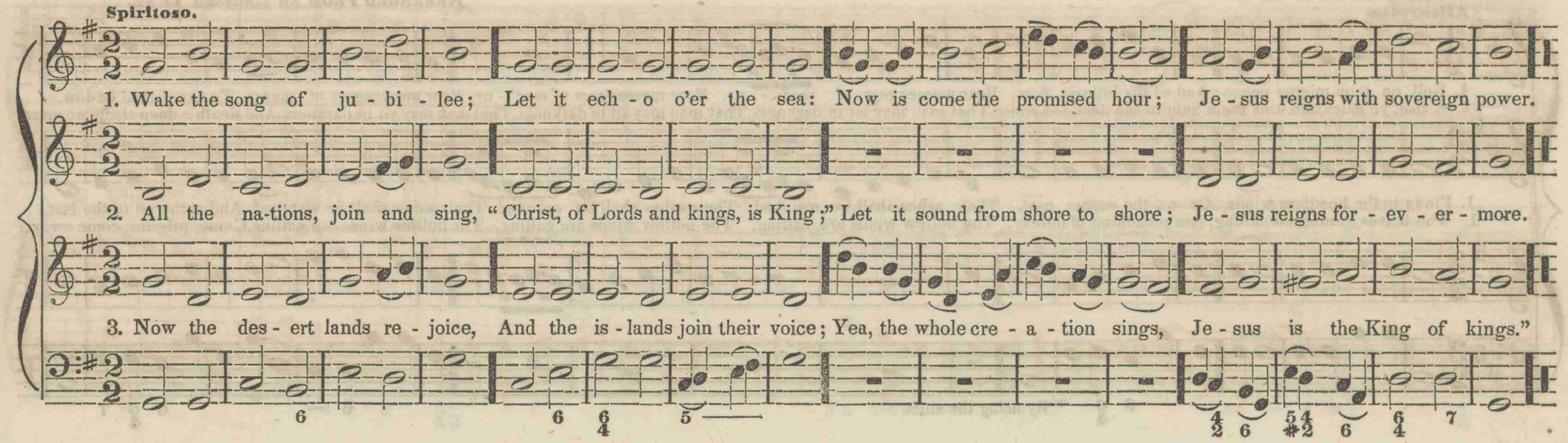
L. B. BARNES.

Andantino.

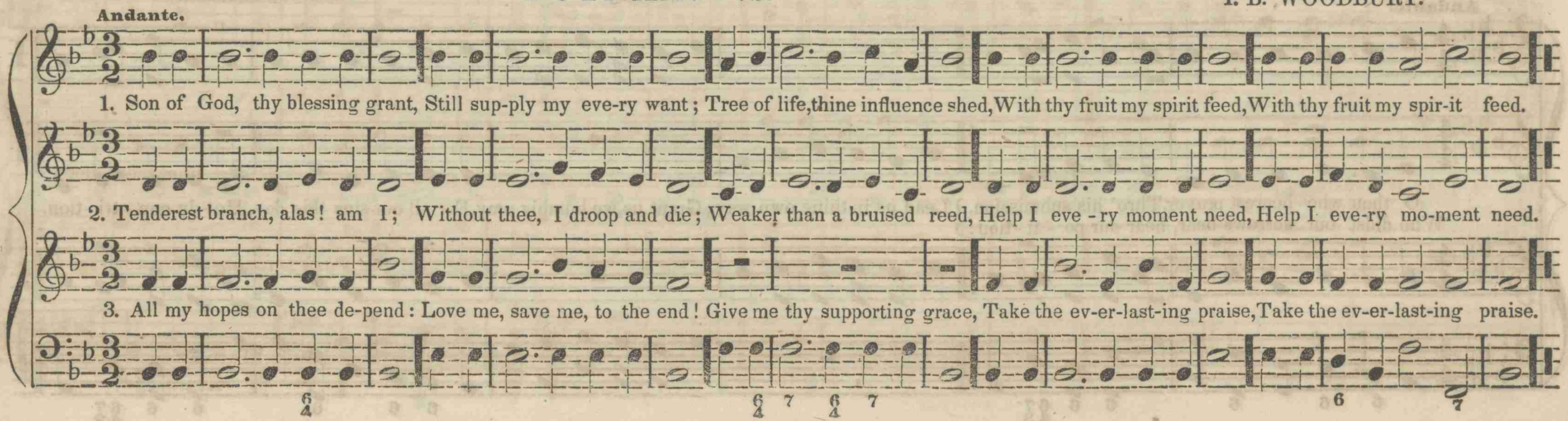
Israel's Shepherd, guide me, feed me, Thro' my pil-grimage be - low, And be - side the wa-ters lead me, Where thy flock rejoicing go.

2. Lord, thy guardian presence ev-er, Meek-ly kneeling, I im - plore; I have found thee, and would never, Nev-er wan-der from thee more.

CROMBIE ST. 7s.

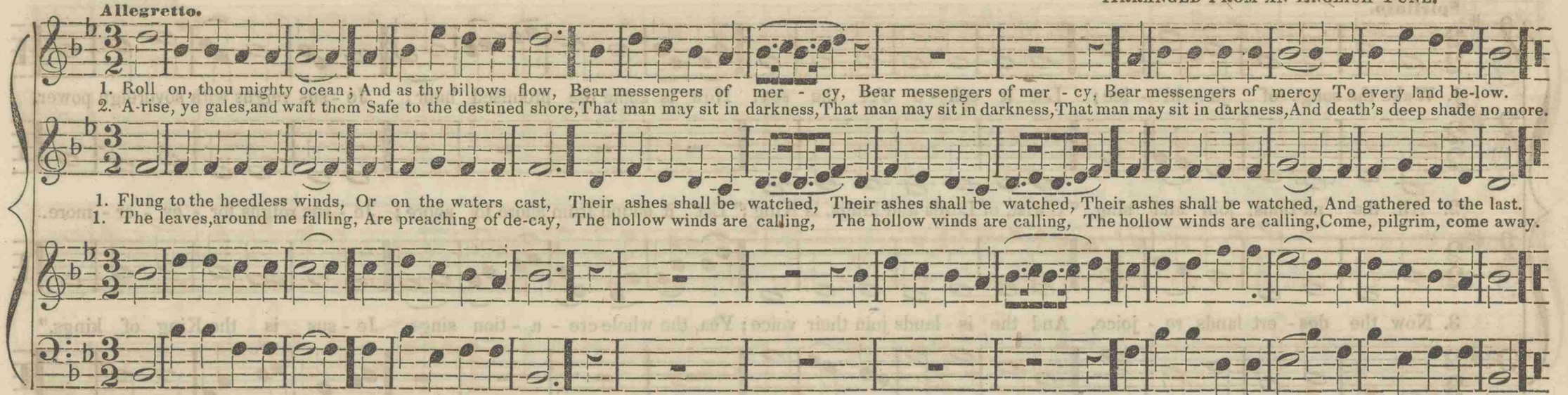
I. B. WOODBURY.

PUTNAM. 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.



MISSIONARY. 7s & 6s, or 6s.*

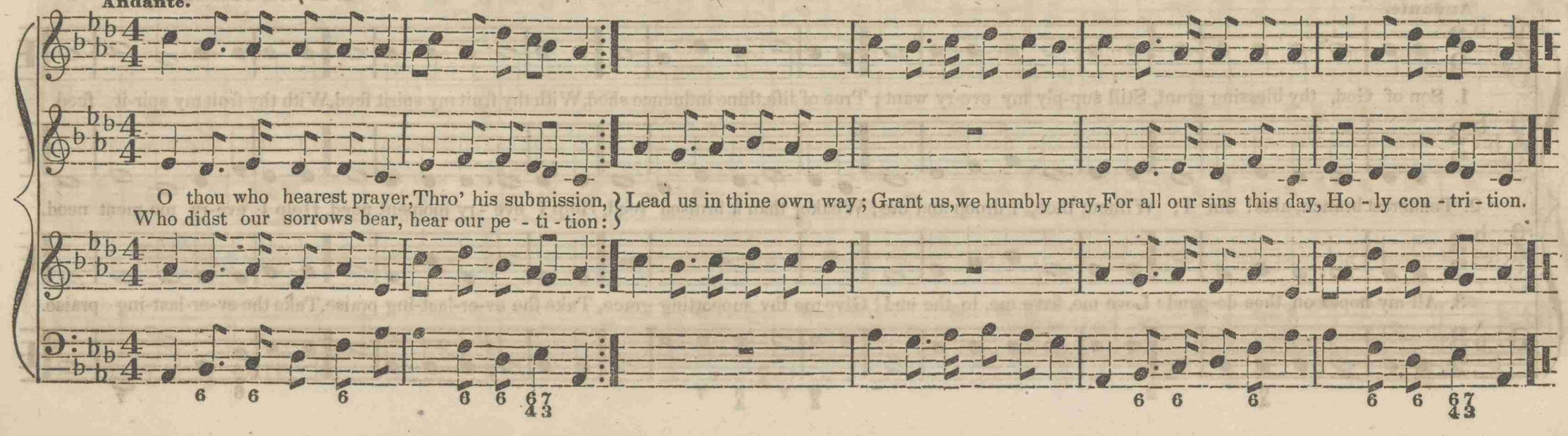
ARRANGED FROM AN ENGLISH TUNE.



* By using the slurs.

SCUDDER. 6s & 5s. PECULIAR.

SPANISH MELODY.



BOSCAWEN. L. M. 6 lines.

1. As, pant - ing in the sul - try beam, The hart de - sires the cool - ing stream, So to thy presence, Lord, I flee,

2. But ris - ing griefs dis - tress my soul, And tears on tears suc - ces - sive roll; For many an e - vil voice is near,

3. For I have walked the hap - py round That cir - cles Zi - on's ho - ly ground, And glad - ly swelled the cho - ral lay,

So longs my soul, O, God, for thee; A - thirst to taste thy liv - ing grace, And see thy glo - ry, face to face.

To chide my wo and mock my fear; And si - lent mem' - ry weeps a - lone O'er hours of peace and glad-ness flown.

That hymned my great Cre - a - tor's praise, What time the hal-lowed arch - es rung Re - sponsive to the sol - emn song.

PARKER. 7s. 8 LINES.

L. B. BARNES.

1. Fa-ther of our fee - ble race, Wise, be - nef - i - cent and kind, Spread o'er na-ture's am - ple face, Flows thy goodness un - con-fined:

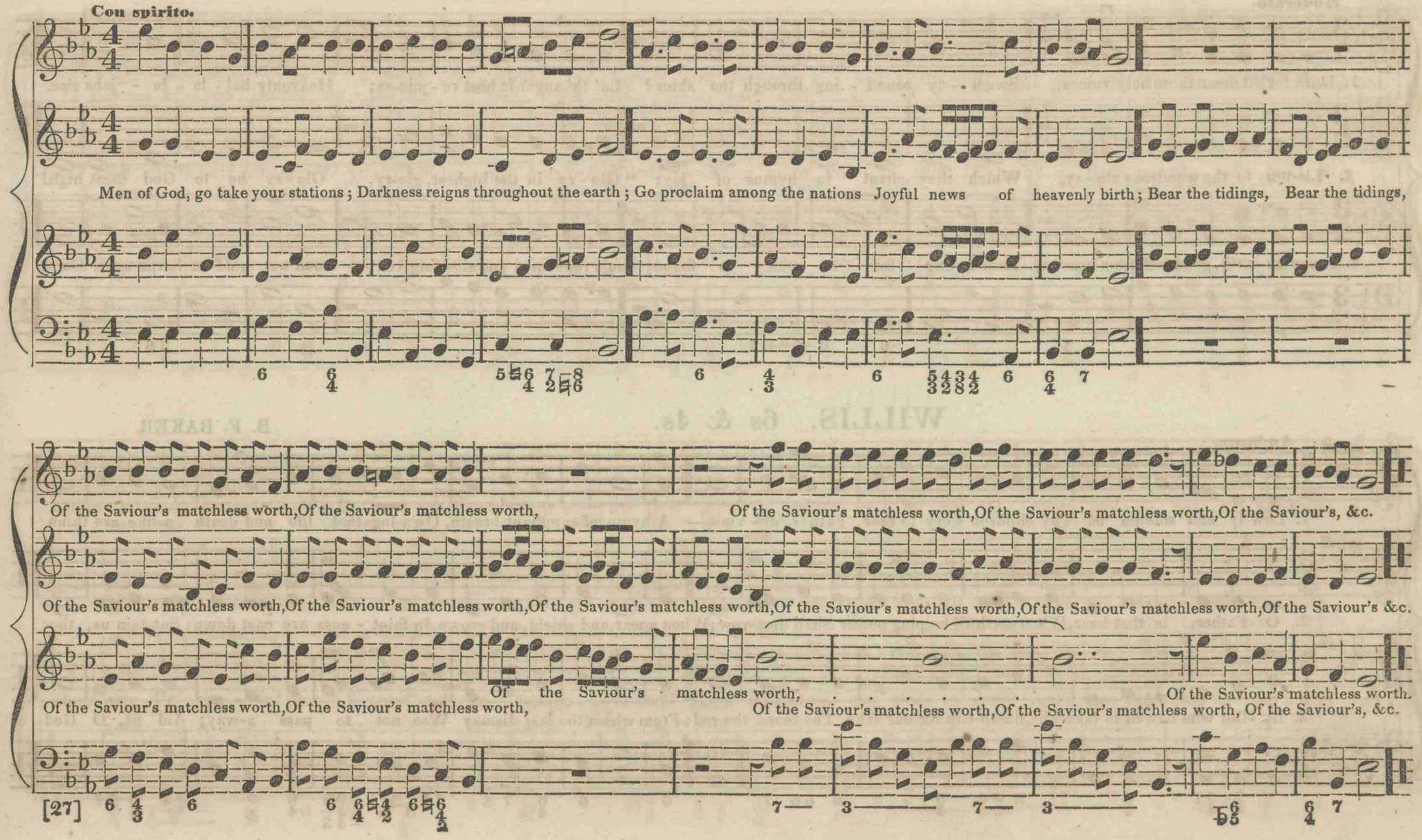
2. Lord, what offering shall we bring, At thine al - tars when we bow? Hearts, the pure un - sul-lied spring, Whence the kind af - fec-tions flow;

3. Will-ing hands to lead the blind, Bind the wound-ed, feed the poor; Love, em - brac - ing all our kind, Char - i - ty, with libe - ral store:

Mus-ing in the si - lent grove, Or the bu - sy walks of men, Still we trace thy won-drous love, Claiming large re - turns a - gain.

Soft com-pass-ion's feel - ing soul, By the melt - ing eye ex-pressed; Sym-pa - thy, at whose con - trol, Sor - row leaves the wounded breast;

Teach us, O thou heav-enly King, Thus to show our grate - ful mind, Thus th' ac - cepted offering bring, Love to thee, and all man-kind.


Con spirito.
Men of God, go take your stations ; Darkness reigns throughout the earth ; Go proclaim among the nations Joyful news of heavenly birth ; Bear the tidings, Bear the tidings,
Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth,
Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's, &c.
Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's &c.
Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth,
Of the Saviour's matchless worth.
Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's, &c.
[27]

OXBURY. 8s & 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. Hark! what mean these holy voices, Sweet - ly sound - ing through the skies? Lo! th' angel-ic host re - joic-es; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

2. Lis-ten to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy; "Glo - ry in the highest, glo-ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!

3. Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reach - ing far as man is found; Souls redeemed and sins forgiven:— Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.

WILLIS. 6s & 4s.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. Low-ly and solemn be Thy children's cry to thee, Father di - vine,— A hymn of suppliant breath, Own-ing that life and death a-like are thine.

2. O Father, in that hour, When earth all helping power Shall disa-vow; When spear, and shield, and crown, In faint - ness 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 the last dismay Was not to pass a-way; Aid us, O God.

Grave.

1. Friend af - ter friend de - parts; Who hath not lost a friend? There is no u - nion here of hearts, That finds not

2. Be - yond the flight of time, Be - yond this vale of death, There sure-ly is some blessed clime, Where life is

3. There is a world a - bove, Where part - ing is un-known,— A whole e - ter - ni - ty of love, And bless - ed-

here an end. Were this frail world our on - ly rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.

not a breath, Nor life's af - fec - tions but a fire, Whose sparks fly up - ward to ex - pire.

ness a - lone; And faith be - holds the dy - ing here, Trans - lat - ed to that hap - pier sphere.

— LINEDALE. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.

T. RICKARD.

1. Gent - ly, Lord, O gent - ly lead us, Thro' this gloom-y vale of tears,
Thro' the chang-es thou'st de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears. O re - fresh us with thy bless-ing,

2. When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
Let thy good-ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in thy per - fect way. O re - fresh us with thy bless-ing,

O re - fresh us with thy grace, May thy mer - cies, nev - er ceas - ing, Fit us for thy dwell - ing place.

O re - fresh us with thy grace, May thy mer - cies, nev - er ceas - ing, Fit us for thy dwell - ing place.

v Cres. *p* Dim. *pp* *ppp*

Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

Hear me in love di - vine, oh Lord! Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

f Cres. *p* Dim. *pp* *ppp*

Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

Hear me in love di - vine oh Lord! Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

MOTETT. "Haste thee, O God."

ZINGARELLI.

Andante.

p *f* *p* *f*

Haste Thee, O God, Haste Thee, O God, Haste Thee, O God, Haste Thee, O God to de - liv - er me! Make haste, O Lord,

p *f* *p* *f*

Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Dim. *mf* *f* Dim.

make haste to help me, O Lord; Thou art my help - er, Thou art my redeem - er, Thou art my help - er and my re-deem - er, Make no long

Dim. *f* Dim.

p Dim. *mf*

tar - ry - ing, Make no long tar - ry - ing, O Lord, Thou art my help - er, Thou art my help - er, Thou art my help - er, Thou art my help - er,

p Dim. *f* *mf*

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

Thou art my help - er, Thou art my help - er and my re - deem-er, O Lord; Make no long tar - ry - ing, O Lord, Make no long tar - ry - ing.

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

Maestoso.
Quartette.

Arranged expressly for this work.

Sin - ner, O why so thoughtless grown, Why in such dreadful haste to die; Dar-ing to leap to worlds un - known, Heedless a - gainst thy God to

Mad - ly at-tempt th' in - fernal gate, And force thy pas - sage to the flames.

fly; Wilt thou de-spise e - ter-nal fate, Urged on by sin's fan - tas - tic dreams, Madly at-tempt th' infer - nal gate, And force thy pas - sage to the flames.

Unison.

Chorus. *f*

Stay, stay, stay sin - ner stay, stay sin-ner on the gospel plains, Be - hold, be-hold the God of love un - fold, For-

Stay, stay, stay, sin-ner, stay, stay sin-ner on the gospel plains, Be-hold, be-hold the God of love un - fold, The glories of his dy-ing pains; For-

ev - er tell-ing, yet un - told, For - ev - er, for-ev-er, for - ev-er telling, ev - er telling, yet un-told, For - ev - er tell-ing, ev-er tell-ing, yet un - told.

ev - er tell-ing, yet un - told, For - ev - er, for-ev-er, for - ev-er telling, ev - er telling, yet un-told, For - ev - er tell-ing, ev-er tell-ing, yet un - told.

Adagio.

Unison.

ANTHEM. QUARTETTE, TRIO & CHORUS. "Blessed is he."

DR. NARES.

Allegretto.

Quartette or Chorus. *f*

Trio. *p*

Bless-ed is he that con-sid-er-eth the poor and need-y, Bless-ed is he that con-sid-er-eth the poor, the

poor and need-y, shall de-liv-er him, shall de-liv-er him, The Lord shall de-

The Lord, ... the Lord, ... the Lord . shall de-

The poor and need-y, shall de-liv-er him, shall de-liv-er him, shall de-liv-er him, de-

Chorus.

liv - er him in the time of trou-ble, in the time of trou - ble. Bless-ed is he that con-

liv - er him in the time of trou-ble, in the time of trou - ble.

liv - er him in the time of trou - ble, the time of trou - ble.

shall de - liv - er him, shall de - liv - er him, The

sid - er - eth the poor and need - y; shall de - liv - er him, shall de - liv - er him, The

The Lord, ... the Lord, ... the Lord . .

shall de - liv - er him, shall de - liv - er him, the

Lord shall de - liv - er him in the time of trou-ble, in the time of trou - ble.

Lord shall de - liv - er him in the time of trou-ble, in the time of trou - ble.

. . . shall de - liv - er him in the time of trou - ble, in the time . . . . of trou - ble.

Lord shall de - liv - er him in the time of trou - ble, in the time of trou - ble.

QUARTETTE. The vale of rest.

F. M. BARTHOLDY.

To be sung without accompaniments.

Adagio. Cres. Dim.

When the west with evening glows, While its clouds arrayed in glo-ry, While its clouds arrayed in glo-ry, Shine like dis-tant stars be - fore me, Oft I weeping,

When the west with evening glows, While its clouds arrayed in glo-ry, While its clouds arrayed in glo-ry, Shine like dis-tant stars be - fore me; Oft I weeping,

When the west with evening glows, While its clouds arrayed in glo - ry, While its clouds arrayed in glo - ry, Shine like distant stars be - fore me;

Cres.

pon - - - - - der, Is the re-gion yon - - - - - der, Where the wea - ry find re - pose; Oft I weeping, pon - der, Is the region

Cres.

pon - - - - - der, Is the re-gion yon - - - - - der, Where the wea - ry find re - pose; Oft I weeping, pon - der,

f *sf* *pp* Cres.

Oft I weeping, ponder, Is the re-gion yonder, Where the wea - ry find re - pose; Oft I weeping, pon - der, Is the region

pp *m* *p* *f* *pp*

yon - - - der, Where the wea - ry find repose, Where the weary find repose, Where the weary find re-pose, Where the wea - ry find re - pose.

Is the region yon-der, Where the wea - ry find repose, Where the wea - ry, the weary find re-pose, Where the wea - ry find re - pose.

yon - - - der, Where the wea - ry find re-pose, Where the wea-ry find re - pose, Where the wea - ry find re - pose.

ANTHEM. "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem."

I. B. WOODBURY.

Slow and gentle.

Fine.

Pray for the peace of Je-ru - sa-lem, Pray, pray for the peace of Je-ru - sa-lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - salem; They shall prosper that

Pray for the peace of Je-ru - sa-lem, Pray, pray for the peace of Je-ru - sa-lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - salem; They shall prosper that

Pray for the peace of Je - ru-sa-lem, Pray, pray for the peace of Je-ru - sa-lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - salem; They shall prosper that

D. C.

love thee, that love, that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, within thy walls, And prosperi - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces.

love thee, that love, that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, And prosper-i - ty within thy pal - a - ces.

love thee, that love, that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, And prosper-i-ty with-in thy pal - a - ces.

Peace be within thy walls, within thy walls, And prosperi - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces.

SENTENCE. "Hear me in love divine."

B. F. BAKER.

p Cres. *p* Dim. *pp* *ppp*

Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

Hear me in love di - vine, oh Lord! me, hear me, oh Lord!

Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

f Cres. *p* Dim. *pp* *ppp*

Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

Hear me in love di - vine, oh Lord! Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

Hear me, hear me, oh Lord!

ANTHEM. "Hear my prayer, O Lord."

Andante. Dolce. *p* Cres

Hear my prayer, hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear, give ear to my sup-pli-ca-tions, Give ear, give ear to my sup - pli - ca-tions; O Lord, O Lord, O

pp *mf*

In thy faith - ful ness an-swer me, and in thy

Lord hear my prayer, O Lord hear my prayer, O Lord hear my prayer, O Lord hear my prayer; In thy faith - ful - ness an-swer me, and in thy

an-swer me, and in thy

In thy faith - ful-ness an-swer me, an-swer me, and in thy

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

righ - teous-ness, O Lord hear my prayer, hear my prayer, give ear to my sup-pli - ca-tion, O Lord, O Lord,

righ - teous-ness, O Lord hear my prayer, hear my prayer, hear my prayer, give ear, give ear to my sup - pli - ca-tion, O Lord, O Lord,

righ - teous-ness, O Lord hear my prayer, hear my prayer, hear my prayer, give ear, give ear to my sup - pli - ca-tion, O Lord, O Lord,

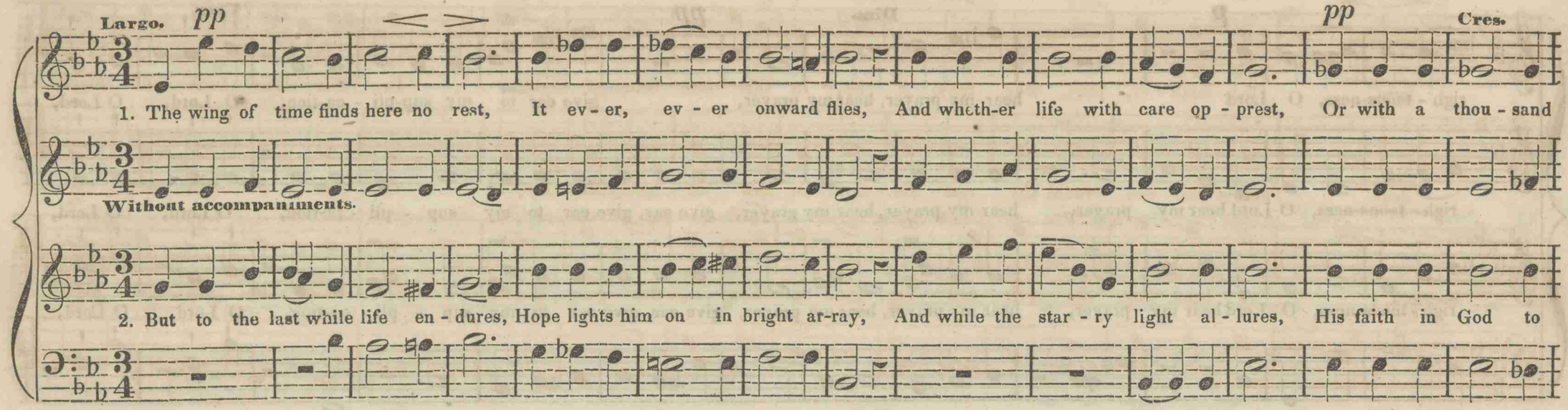
righ - teous-ness, O Lord, hear my prayer, hear my prayer, hear my prayer, give ear to my sup-pli - ca - - tion, O Lord, O Lord,

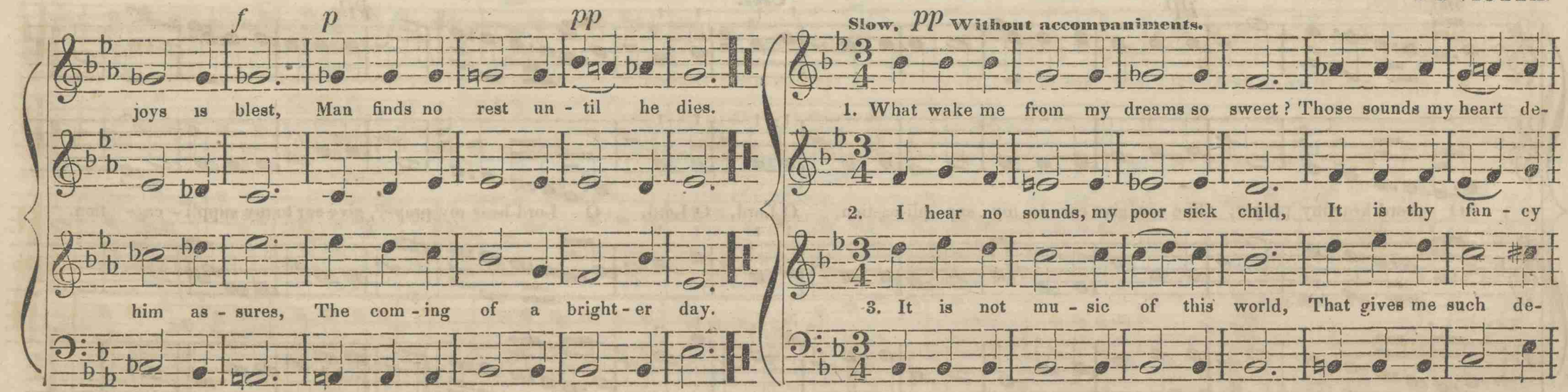
mf *pp* **Cres.** *pp*

O Lord hear my prayer, Give ear, give ear to my sup - pli-ca-tion, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord hear my prayer, give ear to my suppli - ca - tion.

QUARTETTE. HOPE AND FAITH.

VON WEBER.



QUARTETTE. THE DYING CHILD. I. I. VIOTTA.

m f m Cres. pp

light. Oh! moth - er, pray, who may it be, In this late hour of night, . . In this late hour of night.

dear. There's no one would thy rest dis - turb, Or now de - light thine ear, . . . Or now de - light thine ear.

light. I hear the an - gels call - ing me, Oh! moth - er, dear, good night, . . Oh! moth - er, dear, good night!

QUARTETTE & CHORUS. "There's nothing true but heaven."

Larghetto.

1. This world is all a fleeting show, For man's illusion given, The smiles of joy, the tears of woe, Deceitful shine, deceitful flow; There's nothing true but heav'n, There's nothing, &c.

2. And false the light on glory's plume, As fading hues of even, And love, and hope, and beauty's bloom, Are blossoms gathered for the tomb, There's nothing bright but heaven, There's, &c.

3. Poor wanderers of a stormy day, From wave to wave we're driven, And fancy's flash, and reason's ray, Serve but to light the troubled way, There's nothing calm but heaven, There's nothing, &c

WATCHMAN! TELL US OF THE NIGHT.

B. F. BAKER.

TREBLE SOLO. Ten. TENOR SOLO. Ten.

1. { Watchman! tell us of the night; What its signs of promise are. Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain height See that glory-beam-ing star!
   { Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell? Trav'ler! yes it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el!

2. { Watchman! tell us of the night; Higher yet that star as-cends. Trav'ler! blessed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course portends.
   { Watchman! will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav'ler! a-ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

3. { Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn. Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.
   { Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home. Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!

Tutti. Ten. Ten.

1. Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el! Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el!

2. Trav'ler! a-ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the earth. Trav'ler! a-ges are its own. See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

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

HYMN. GOSPEL INVITATION.

COMPOSED BY W. DIXON.

Affetuoso.

Sinners the gladsome, the gladsome tidings hear, The messengers of truth, The messengers of truth declare, The messengers of truth declare, Pointing out the

Sinners the gladsome, the gladsome tidings hear, The messengers of truth declare, The messengers of truth declare,

Sinners the gladsome, the gladsome tidings hear, The messengers of truth, The messengers of truth declare, The messengers of truth declare, Pointing out the

f

way that leads to God, Pointing out the way that leads to God. Salvation, salvation, salvation, salvation, salvation thro' a Saviour's blood.

Pointing out the way that leads to God, The way that leads to God. Salvation, salvation, salvation, salvation, salvation thro' the Saviour's blood.

wa that leads to God, Pointing out the way that leads to God. Salvation, salvation, salvation, salvation, salvation thro' the Saviour's blood.

Pointing out the way that leads to God, The way that leads to God. Salvation, salvation, salvation thro' the Saviour's blood.

LORD OF MY SALVATION.

DE MONTI.

Moderato. *m* *f*

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 me, Be thou ev - er

Fine.

p

thou Lord . . . . . of my sal-

near to me. Be near to me, be near to me, thou Lord of my sal - va - tion, of my sal-

thou Lord . . . . . of my sal-

f Cres.

va - tion, be thou ev - er near to me, thou Lord be ev - er near, be near to

va - tion, be thou ev - - er near to me, thou Lord . . . . . be near to

va - tion, be thou ev - er near to me, thou Lord be ev - er near, be near to

Cres. *p* *f* Cres.

me, thou Lord be ev - er near, be near to me, will trust in

me, thou Lord . . . . be near to me; I will trust will trust in

me, thou Lord be ev - er near, be near to me; will trust in

p *ff*

thee, will trust in thee, will trust in thee, will trust in thee;

thee, will trust in thee, will trust in thee, will trust in thee, will trust in thee;

thee, will trust in thee, will trust in thee, will trust in thee;

be near to me, Be thou near to me, be near to

Be thou near me, be near to me, Be thou near me, be near to me, be near to

be near to me, Be thou near to me, be near to

6 7 6 56 7

ff

D. C.

me, be near to me, be near to me, be near to me, be near to me

me, be near to me, be near to me, be near to me.

me, be near to me, be near to me, be near to me, be near to me

[30] 6/4 6/4 6/4 6/4 7 8 8 8 8 8 8 5 3 2

QUINTETTE & CHORUS. "Though the sinner bloom."

ROSSINI.

TENOR. Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. Cres.

Though the sin - ner bloom at morn - - - - ing, yet at noon his beau - ty wast - - - - eth, Tho' in

1st and 2d Trebles.

Solo. TREBLE.

Though the sin - ner bloom at morn - - - - ing, yet at noon his beau - ty wast - - - eth, Tho' in

Dim. Semi Coro.

mer - cy God a - bound - - - eth, yet doth jus - tice from his throne; Tho' the

f

mer - cy God a - bound - - - eth, yet doth jus - tice form his throne; Tho' the

p *f* **Cres.**

sin - ner bloom at morn - ing, Yet at noon his beau - ty wast - eth, Though in mer - cy God a-

sin - ner bloom at morn - ing, Yet at noon his beau - ty wast - eth, Though in mer - cy God a-

Dim. *p* **sempre.**

bound-eth, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne, form his throne, form his throne, form his

bound-eth, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne, doth jus - tice form, doth jus - tice form, doth jus - tice form,
form his throne, form his throne, form his

Concluded.

Coro.

Dim.

throne, form his throne, Tho' in mer - cy God a - bound - eth, Yet doth jus - tice form his

doth jus - tice form, Tho' in mer - cy God a - bound - eth, Yet doth jus - tice form his

throne, form his throne,

Smorzando.

throne, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne.

throne, doth jus tice form, jus - tice form his throne, doth jus - tice form, jus - tice form his throne.

throne, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne.

1st & 2d SOPRANO.

TENOR & BASE.

Accompaniment.

Quartette.

1. When the night is sleep - ing, And the moon is keep - ing Her watch a -
2. If my spir - it pin - eth, Ev' - ry star that shin - eth Seems thus to
3. Naught below can harm us, Nyt ev'n death a - larm us, With heav'n in

Trio.

bove; Then I fain would seek the skies, For my soul doth up - ward rise, In si - - lent love, In si - - lent love.
say, "Mor - tal, sor - rows last a night, End-less is the hap - py light Of heav'n's pure day, Of heav'n's pure day."
view, Smil-ing hope for - bid - eth tears, Per - fect love ex - pell - eth fears, For God is there, For God is there.

Chorus.

QUARTETTE.* "Shield us, Father"

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante Religioso.

1. Shield us, Fa - ther! day de-clines, Evening's star se - rene - ly shines; Cool - er breez - es on the wing,

2. Soft - ly flow the slug-gish rills, While up - on the thou-sand hills, Falls the pale and mel - low light,

3. Ere these wea - ried frames re - pose, Or in sleep our eye - lids close, Hear our grate - ful eve - ning hymn,

Trib - utes of re - fresh-ment bring; All the for - est birds are still, Save the plain - tive whip-poor - will.

Of the ris - ing queen of night; Si - lence broods on earth, in air,— 'Tis the eve - ning hour of prayer.

Thou whose eye is nev - er dim, Let it min - gle with the songs Ut-tered by ce - les - tial throngs.

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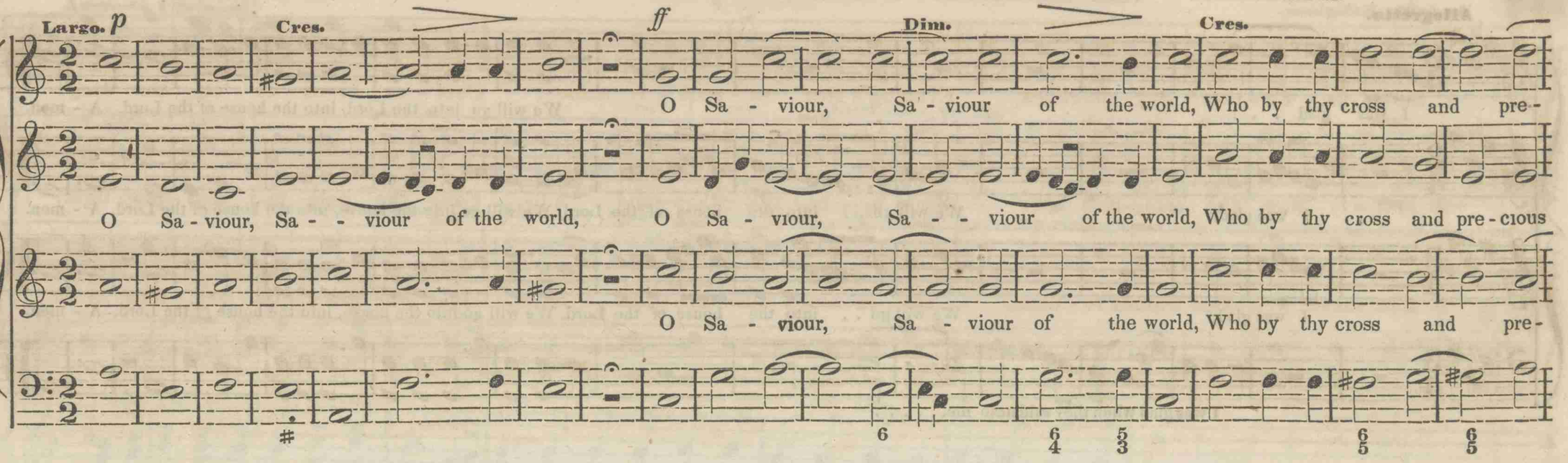

Largo. p
Cres.
ff
Dim.
Cres.
O Sa - viour, Sa - viour of the world, Who by thy cross and pre -
O Sa - viour, Sa - - viour of the world, O Sa - viour, Sa - - viour of the world, Who by thy cross and pre - cious
O Sa - viour, Sa - viour of the world, Who by thy cross and pre -
- - cious blood.
Save us and help . . . . us, we beseech Thee, we humbly beseech Thee O . . . Lord.
blood, Hast re - deem - ed, re - deem - ed us; Save us and help us, we beseech Thee, we humbly beseech Thee O Lord.
- - - cious blood.
Save us and help . . . us, we beseech Thee, we humbly be-seech Thee, O Lord.
Dim.

SENTENCE. I was glad when they said.

Allegretto.

I was glad . . . We will go into the Lord, into the house of the Lord. A - men.

I was glad, We will go . . into the house of the Lord, We will go into the house, into the house of the Lord. A - men.

I was glad, We will go . . into the house of the Lord, We will go into the house, into the house of the Lord. A - men.

I was glad when they said unto me. . . . . .

SENTENCE. *The Lord of Hosts is with us.

Adagio.

The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Ja - cob is our ref - uge, is our ref - uge. Se - lah. A - men.

The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Ja - cob is our ref - uge, is our ref - uge. Se - lah. A - men.

The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Ja - cob is our ref - uge, is our ref - uge. Se - lah. A - men.

* To be sung without an accompaniment

Andante Affetuoso.

Duett time, ad lib.

Sweet is the scene when christians die, When holy souls re - tire to rest, How mildly beams the closing eye, How gently heaves th' expir - ing breath.

m *p* Dim.

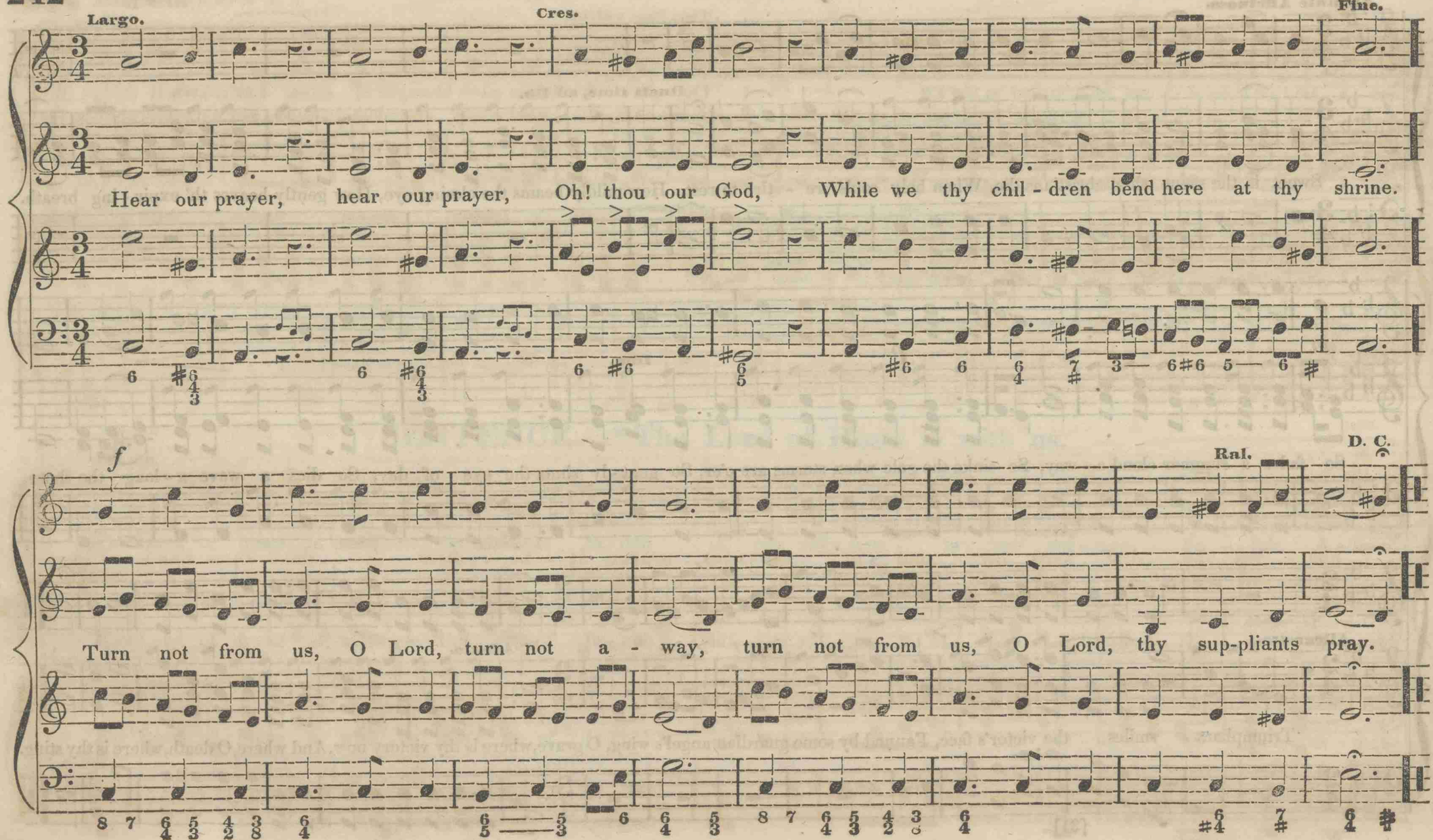
So fades a summer cloud a - way, So sinks the gale when storms are o'er, So gent - ly shuts the eye of day, So dies a wave a - long the shore.

Allegretto. Adagio.

Triumphant smiles the victor's face, Fanned by some guardian angel's wing, O grave, where is thy victory now, And where, O death, where is thy sting.

SENTENCE. "Hear our prayer."

B. F. BAKER.



DUETT & CHORUS. Depart awhile each thought of care.

Slow.

Two Sop. voices.

1. De - part a - while each thought of care, Let earth-ly things for-
2. Hark, hark, the peal - ing cho - rus swells, De-vo - tion chants the

got - ten be, And seek my soul in ear - nest prayer, O - be - dient to de - vo - tion's call.
hymn of praise, And now of hope and joy it tells, Till faint - ing to the ear it says:

Duett. Solo.

Cres,

Hark! the peal - ing chorus swells, Hark! the peal - ing chorus swells, Hark! A - - - - - men.

Soprano. Chorus *pp.* to be sung at the end of each verse.

Cres.

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

ALTO.

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

TENOR.

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

BASE.

Accompaniment, *pp.*

Cres.

Dim. *p* *pp* Dim.

A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - - - - - - men, A - - - - - - - - men. . .

Dim.

A - - - - - - - - - men, A - - - - - - - - - men. . .

A - - - - - - - - - men, A - - - - - - - - - men. . .

men, A - - - - men, A - - - - - - - - - men, A - - - - - - - men. . .

men, . . . A - - - men, ... A - - - - - - - - men, ...

ANTHEM FOR THANKSGIVING. "O give thanks."

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante.

O, give thanks, call up - on the Lord, Call up - on him and bless his name.

Solo.

O, give thanks, call up - on the Lord, Call up - on him and bless his name. Sing un - to him,

O, give thanks, call up - on the Lord, Call up - on . . . . . him and bless his name. Sing un - to him,

Sing un - to him, sing un - to him, Praise the Lord.

Piu Allegro.

Sing psalms. Sing un - to him, sing un - to him, Praise the Lord,

Simp.

Sing un - to him, sing un - to him, Praise the Lord,

TENOR. CHORUS.

Swell the an - them, raise the song, Prais-es to our God be-

SOPRANO. Solo.

ALTO. CHORUS.

Swell the anthem, raise the song ; Praises to our God be - long, Swell the an - them, raise the song ; Prais - es to our God be-

Accompaniment.

SOPRANO. CHORUS.

Swell the Anthem, raise the song, Prais-es to our God be-

6 — 6 7 4

Andante.

long.

Soprano or Tenor Solo.

long. When in . . . the bos - om of . . . the earth, The sow - er hid the grain, Thy goodness marked its

Accomp.

long.

Allegretto Spirituoso.

Chorus.

se - cret birth, And sent . . . . the ear - ly rain.

Swell the

Chorus.

Swell the

Swell the An - them, raise the song . .

Swell the An - them, raise the song, Swell, swell the an-them, raise the song, swell the an - them,

An - them raise the song, raise the song . . . . . swell the an - them, raise the song, ... swell the an - them,

An-them, raise the song, raise the song . . . . . swell the an-them, raise the song, ... swell the an - them,

7 7 7 5 6 5 8 4 8

raise the song, swell, swell the an - them, raise the song . . swell the an - them,

2nd Tenor.

raise the song, swell the an - them and raise the song, swell the an - them, raise the song, ... swell the an - them, raise the

raise the song, swell the an - them and raise the song, swell the an - them, swell the an - them,

raise the song, swell the an - them and raise the song . . . . . raise the song, ... raise the

5 5 6 6 5 Swell the anthem, Swell the an-them,

ff

song, swell the an - them swell the an - them raise the song. .

swell the an - them, swell the an - them raise the song. . . .

song . . . . . swell the an - them raise the song.

Swell the an-them, [32] 7 6 6 7

QUARTETTE. The Orphan's Prayer.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante Affetuoso.

1. I love to stay where my moth - er sleeps, And gaze on each star as it twink-ling peeps, Through that bend-ing wil - low which lone - ly
2. I love to kneel down on the green turf there, A - far from the scene of my dai - ly care, And breathe to my Sav-iour my evening
3. I love to 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 there to think, though low neath the ground She slum - bers in death as a cap - tive bound, She'll slum-ber no more when the trump shall

p *m* Cres. Dim. *pp*

weeps O'er my moth-er's grave. O'er my moth-er's grave. Through that bend-ing wil - low O'er my moth - er's grave.
prayer O'er my moth-er's grave. O'er my moth-er's grave. Through that bend-ing wil - low O'er my moth - er's grave.
spread O'er my moth-er's grave. O'er my moth-er's grave. Through that bend-ing wil - low O'er my moth - er's grave.
sound O'er my moth - er's grave. O'er my moth - er's grave. Through that bend - ing wil - low O'er my moth - er's grave.

Andante.

How beau-ti - ful are the feet of him that bring-eth good tid - ings, that bring-eth good tid-ings, that pub - lish - es peace, that

How beau-ti-ful are the feet of him that bring - eth good tid-ings, that bring-eth good tid - ings, that pub - lish - es peace, that

How beau-ti - ful are the feet of him that bring-eth good tid - ings, that bring-eth good tid-ings, that pub - lish - es peace, that

Dim. *ff* Spirituoso.

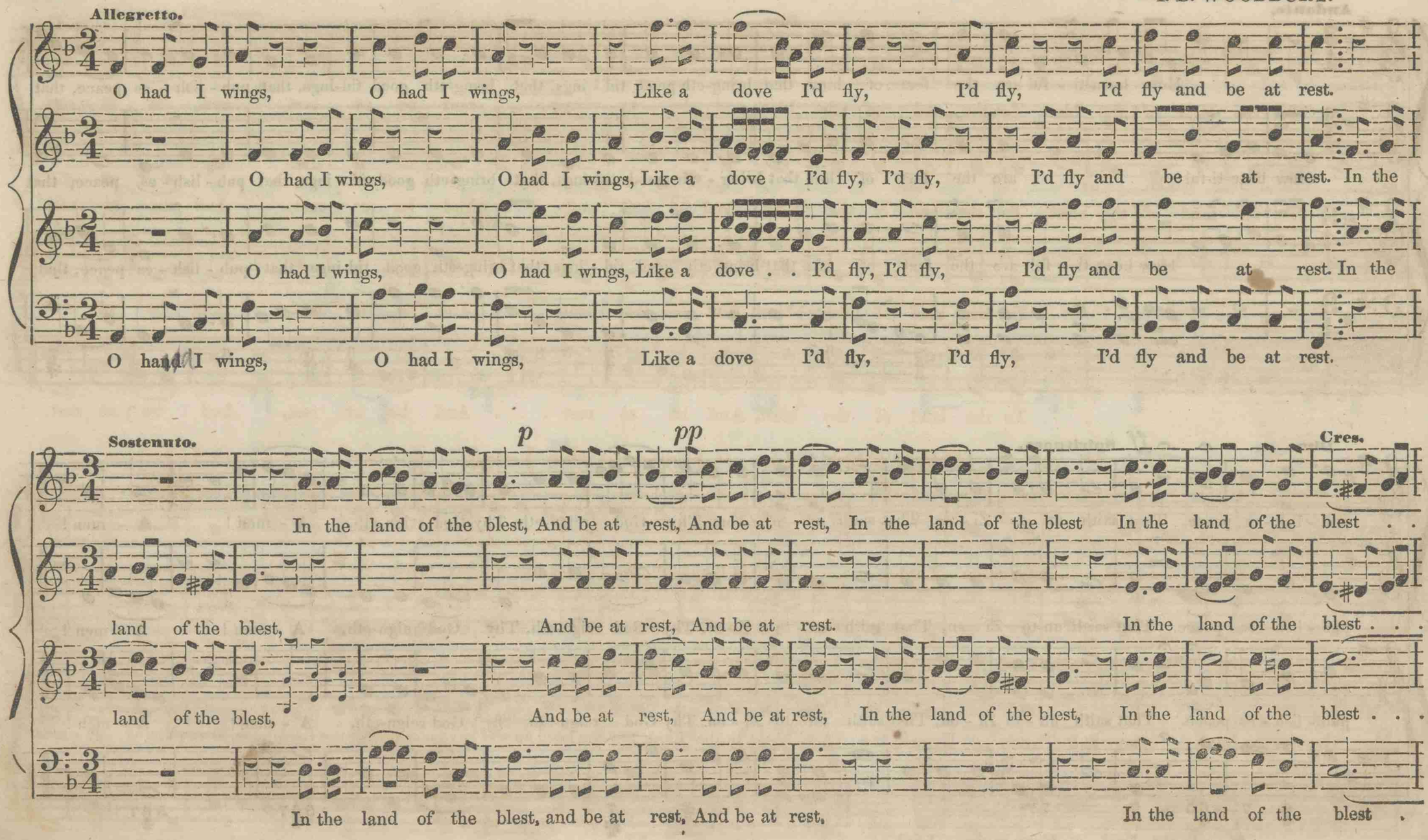
pub - lish - es peace. That saith un - to Zi - on, That saith un - to Zi-on, Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth, A - men! A - men!

pub - lish - es peace. That saith un-to Zi - on, That saith un - to Zi-on, Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth, A - men! A - men!

pub - lish - es peace. That saith un - to Zi - on, That saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth. A - men! A - men!

QUARTETTE. "O had I wings."

I. B. WOODBURY.



Dim.

To the land of the blest, To the land of the blest, and be at rest . . . and be at rest, and be at rest.

. . . To the land of the blest, To the land of the blest, And be at rest . . . And be at rest, And be at rest.

. . . . . To the land of the blest, And be at rest, . . . And be at rest, And be at rest.

. . . . . To the land of the blest, And be at rest . . . And be at rest, And be at rest.

SENTENCE. "Hope in the Lord."

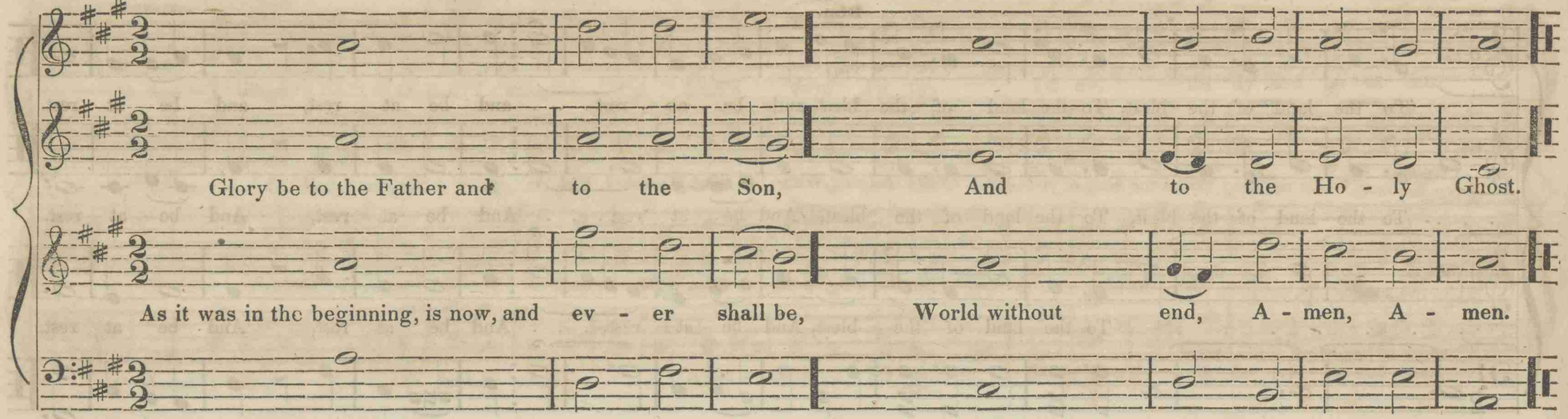
*

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord . . . Hope in the Lord, For the Lord he will have mercy, For the Lord he will have mercy, A - men !

Hope in the Lord, in the Lord, Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord, For the Lord he will have mercy, For the Lord he will have mercy, A - men !

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord, For the Lord he will have mercy, For the Lord he will have mercy, A - men !

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord, . . .

GLORIA PATRIA. No. 1.

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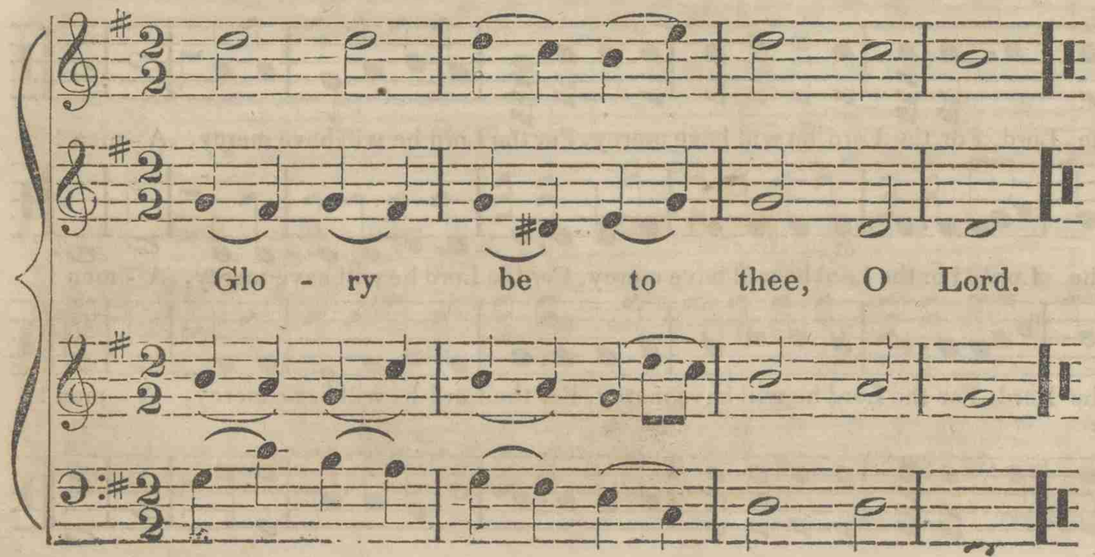
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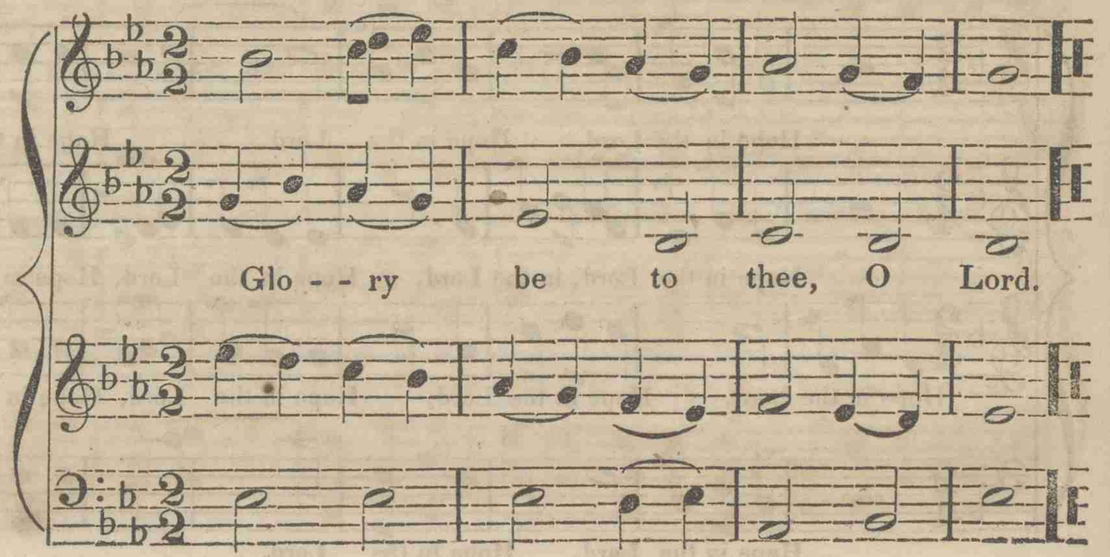


B. WOODBURY.

Spirituoso.

Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song of ju-bi-lee. Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee. Wake ! Wake !

Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee. Wake ! Wake !

Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song of ju-bi - lee. Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee. Wake ! Wake !

Wake the song of ju - bi-lee. Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee.

Wake the song of ju - bi-lee. Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee.

Simp. Spirituoso.

Wake the song of ju - bi-lee. Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee.

Del Segne.

Soprano Solo.

Wake the song, the song of ju - bi - lee; let it ech - o, let it ech - o, let it ech - o o'er the sea.

Accompaniment.

ff

QUARTETTE.

* Omit D. C. Allegretto.

CHORUS.

Wake the song, the song of ju - bi - lee. Let it ech - o, let it ech - o, let it ech - o o'er the sea. Now is come the prom - ised

*

CHORUS.

6 6 6

5/3 5/3

All ye na - tions join and sing, Christ of lords and kings is King, Christ of lords and kings is

hour Je - sus reigns with sove-reign power. All ye na-tions join and sing, - - - - - - - - - - Christ of lords and kings is King, Christ of lords and kings is

All ye nations join and sing, Christ of lords and kings is King, Christ of lords and kings is

All ye na - tions join and sing, - - - - - - - - -

f

Tenuto. Cres. *f* Cres. * D.C. Del Segno.

King. Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er more, Je - sus reigns ev - er more.

King. Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er more, Je - sus reigns ev - er more.

King. Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er more, Je - sus reigns ev - er more.

[33]

* The music included between the hands should be omitted in the D. C.

Je - sus reigns for - ev - er more, for-ev-er more, for - ev-er more, for-ev-er more, for-ev-er more, for-ev-er more, for-ev-er

Je - sus reigns for - ev - er more, for - ev-er more, for-ev-er more, for-ev-er more, for-ev-er

Je - sus reigns for - ev - er more, for-ev-er more, for - ev-er more, for-ev-er more, for-ev - er more, for-ev-er more, for-ev-er

5/3 6 6 6/4 6 6/4 7 Jesus reigns, ... Je-sus reigns, . . .

f *m* *p* *pp* Rit.

more, Je-sus reigns for - ev - er more, for - ev - er more, for - ev - er more, for-ev-er more, for - ev-er more, Je-sus reigns for-ev er more.

more, Je-sus reigns for - ev - er more, for - ev - er more; for - ev - er more for-ev-er more, for - ev-er more, . . . for-ev-er more.

more, for - ev-er more, ... for-ev - er more, for-ev - er more, for-ev - er more, for - ev-er more, . . . for -ev-er more.

Je-sus reigns for - ev - er more, for - ev-er more, for - ev-er more, for-ev-er more, for-ev - er more, Je-sus reigns for-ev-er more.

Allegretto con spiritoso.

Sym.

Solo. Soprano or Tenor.

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, Re - joice, re - joice be - fore the Lord.

Chorus. *f*

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, Let all the earth make a loud noise;

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, Let all the earth make a loud noise;

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, Let all the earth make a loud noise; Sing un - to the Lord,

Unison.

f **Andante.**

sing un - to the Lord, sing un - to the Lord;

Sing un - to the Lord, sing un - to the Lord, With the harp and with the trumpet, with the trumpet and harp.

Sing un - to the Lord,

Sing un - to the Lord, sing un - to the Lord, With the harp and with the trumpet, with the trumpet and harp; Make a joy - ful

Sing un - to the Lord, sing un - to the Lord, With the harp and with the trumpet, with the trumpet and harp; Make a joy - ful

Sym.

Sing un - to the Lord, sing un - to the Lord, With the harp and with the trumpet, with the trumpet and harp; Make a joy - ful

Fine. slow. ad lib.

noise un - to the Lord our King, un - to the Lord our King, un - to the Lord our King. For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the

noise un - to the Lord our King, un - to the Lord our King, un - to the Lord our King. For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the

noise un - to the Lord our King, un - to the Lord our King, un - to the Lord our King. For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the

Unison.

Rit. D. C. Fine.

world, with righ-teousness, and the peo - ple with e - qui - ty, to judge the world with e - qui - ty, with e qui - ty

world, with righ-teousness, and the peo - ple with e - qui - ty, to judge the world with e - qui - ty, to judge the world with e - qui - ty.

world with righ-teousness, and the peo - ple with e - qui - ty, to judge the world with e - qui - ty, with e - qui - ty.

THOU ART, O GOD!

DUETT AND CHORUS, OR QUARTETTE.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Duett. Andante.

1. Thou art, O God! the life and light, Of all this won - drous world we see; Its glow by day, its
3. Where youthful spring a - round us breathes, Thy spir - it warms her fra - grant sigh; And eve - ry flow - er that

smile by night, Are but re - flec-tions caught from thee. Where'er we turn, thy glo-ries shine, And all things fair and bright are thine.
sum-mer wreathes, Is born be-neath that kind-ling eye; Where'er we turn, thy glo-ries shine, And all things fair and bright are thine.

Chorus to both verses.

Where 'er we turn, thy glo - ries shine, And all things bright are thine.

Thy glo - ries shine, And bright are thine, And all things bright are thine.

Where'er we turn, thy glo - ries shine, And all things fair, And all things bright are thine.

SENTENCE. "And ye shall seek me and find me."

Andante.

p

And ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart.

Sym. Sym.

m *f*

Ye shall search for me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, Ye shall find me, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord.

ANTHEM. SABBATH MORNING.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante.

A - gain the day re-turns of ho - ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Jeho - vah blest ; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be

A - gain the day returns of ho - ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-ho-vah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be

A - gain the day returns of ho - ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-ho-vah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be

p Dim. *f* Dim. Cres.

pi - e - ty, and all be peace. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey; So shall we

pi - e - ty, and all be peace. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey ; So shall we

pi - e - ty, and all be peace. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey; So shall we

ff Cres. *m*

hear, when fervent - ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca-tions, and our songs of praise. Fa-ther in heaven in whom our hopes confide,

hear, when fervent - ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca-tions, and our songs of praise. Fa-ther in heaven in whom our hopes confide,

hear, when fervent - ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca-tions, and our songs of praise. Fa-ther in heaven in whom our hopes confide,

And in death our friend, Glory su-preme, till time shall end.

Whose power defends us and whose precepts guide, In life our guardian, and in death our friend, Glory supreme be thine, till time shall end.

and in death our friend, till time shall end.

HYMN FOR COMMUNION. "He dies, the friend of sinners dies!"

I. B. WOODBURY.

Adagio Con Expressione. *p* Cres. *pp* *m*

weeps a - round.

He dies! the friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Sa - lem's daughters weep a - round! A sol - emn dark - ness veils the skies, A

Unison.

p Cres. *f* *p*

sud-den trembling shakes the ground, Ye saints approach! with an-guish view, Of him who groans beneath your load, He gives his precious life for you, For

Rit. Cres. Dim.

you, for you, he sheds his pre-cious blood. Here's love and grief, Here's love and grief, beyond de-gree, be - yond de - gree, The Lord of glo - ry dies for

Unison.

Cres. *f* Allegretto.

men. But, lo! Lo! Lo! What sud-den joys we see. Je - sus the dead re - vives a - gain,

The ris - ing God for -

Solo.

Quartett & Chorus. Dim. *fm* *f*

Up to his fa - ther's court he flies. He flies. And cher - u - bic le - gions guard him home, And shout, and

sake the tomb.

Cres. Chorus. *ff* Dim.

shout, and shout him wel-come, wel-come to the skies. Break off your tears ye saints, ye saints and tell How high our great de-liv - rer

Unison.

Cres. *f*

Duett.

reigns, Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the ty - rant death in chains. Say, ... say, ...

Chorus. Accelerando.

Live for - ev - er glo - rious King; Born to re-deem and strong to save; Then ask, O death, where is thy sting,

And where thy vict - -ory, boasting

Solo.

m *f* **Adagio.** **Dim.** *pp*

And where thy vic - to - ry boast-ing grave, And where thy vic' try boast-ing grave. O death where is thy sting, And where thy vict'ry boasting grave.

grave.

ANTHEM. "Holy is the Lord."

I. B. WOODBURY.

Maestoso.

Ho - ly is the Lord, Ho - ly is the Lord, Ho - ly is the Lord of Hosts, is the Lord of hosts,

Ho - ly is the Lord, Ho - ly is the Lord, Ho - ly, Ho-ly is the Lord of hosts,

Ho - ly is the Lord, Ho - ly is the Lord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord of hosts.

Allegretto.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho-ly is the Lord, the Lord of hosts, Bless-ed is he that com-eth in the

Ho - - ly, Ho - - ly, Ho-ly is the Lord, the Lord of hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo-ry. Bless-ed is he that cometh in the

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho-ly is the Lord, the Lord of hosts,

Heav'n and earth are full of thy Glo-ry,

name of the Lord.

name of the Lord, Bless - ed, Bless-ed is he that com-eth, Bless-ed is he that com - eth in the name of the Lord,

Allegro Spirituoso.

Ho - san - na in the

Ho - san - na in the high-est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - - - - - - -

Ho - san-na in the

high - est, in the high-est, in the high-est, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na,

- na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na for - ev - er more. A - men!

high-est, in the high-est, in the high-est. Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na for - ev - er more. A - men!

Allegretto Maestoso.

Hail, to the Day-Spring, dawn-ing from a - far; Hail! hail! hail! hail to the Day-Spring, dawning from a - far; Bright in the east I

Andante.

see, I see his na - tal star. Prisoners of hope, lift up your eyes; Be - hold, be - hold the King of glo - ry from the skies.

Allegro.

Rit.

Allegretto moderato.

Lo an - gel choirs his peaceful ad-vent greet, And Gen-tile sag-es worship at his feet: Fair as that heavenly plant whose sci - ons

6 — 6 7
4

shoot, With heal-ing ver - dure, with heal-ing ver - dure, and im - mor - tal fruits. The tree of life, the tree of life, Be-

Maestoso.

side the stream that laves, That laves the field of par - a-dise, with glad'ning waves; He comes, he comes, to preach good tidings, good tidings, good

7

Con spirito.

tid-ings to the poor, And heal the wounds that nature cannot cure. Son of the Highest, who can tell thy fame;

Solo.

The deaf shall hear it, the

The deaf shall hear it, the deaf shall hear it, and the dumb pro - claim; Son of the Highest, who can

deaf shall hear it, and the dumb proclaim;

Moderato.

tell thy fame; The deaf shall hear it, and the dumb pro - claim.

Now shall the blind behold their Saviour's

light; The lame go forth re-joic - ing in his might, go forth re - joic - - ing in his might. He comes, he comes, Ye

Andante Maestoso.

bars of steel, ye gates of brass, give way; Ye bars of steel, ye gates of brass, give way: He comes, ye gold - en

A little faster.

por - tals, ye gold - en

por - tals, ye gold - en por-tals of the spheres; O-pen, the Sun of Righteousness ap - pears, the Sun of Righteousness ap - pears.

Con expressione.

But ah! my spir - - it sinks, be - neath that blaze that breaks and brightens o'er this glo - - rious day.

Allegretto Spirtuoso.

f

For he shall reign, for he shall reign, shall reign, shall reign with un - di - vid - ed power, To earth's remot-est bounds, to nature's fi - nal

ff

hour; to earth's re - mot - est bounds, to na - ture's fi - nal hour. A - men, A - men.

WHERE ARE THY BOWERS.

ROSSINI.

Solo. Bass.

Where are thy bowers O Ca - na - an, That sweet a - bode of Is - - ra el; Where are thy banks, O Ke - dron, Where

thy bowers, O Ca - - na - an, That sweet a - bode of Is - ra - el;

Solo. Treble.

Where are thy bowers O Ca - - na - an, That sweet a - bode of Is - ra - el;

love and peace do dwell.

Solo. Tenor.

thy banks O Ke - dron, Where love and peace do dwell. Where are thy bowers, O Ca - - na - an,

Where are thy banks O Ke - dron, Where love and peace do dwell. thy bowers, O Ca - na - an,

That sweet a - bode of Is - ra - el. Where are thy banks, O Ke - dron, Where love and peace . . . . . do

That sweet a - bode of Is - ra - el. thy banks, O Ke - dron, Where love and peace do

dwell; thy bowers O Ca - na - an; a - bode of Is ra - el; thy banks O

dwell; thy bowers, O Ca - na - an; a - bode of Is - ra - el; thy banks, O

dwell; Where are thy bowers, O Ca - na - an; That sweet a - bode of Is - ra - el; Where are thy banks, O

Solo. Bass.

Tutti. Cres. *m* Cres. *mf* Cres.

Ke - dron, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell; Where are thy banks, O

Ke - dron, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell; Where are thy banks, O

Dim. pp p Cres. m Cres. mf Cres.

Ke - dron, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell; Where are thy banks, O

Ke - dron, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell; Where are thy banks, O

Dim. pp p Dim.

Ke - dron, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell.

ad lib.

Ke - dron, Where love and peace do dwell, Where love and peace do dwell.

TEACH ME, O LORD.

NEUKOMM.

p *f*

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy Commandments, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy Commandments, for thou art my

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy Commandments, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy Com-mandments, for thou art my

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy Commandments, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy Commandments, for thou art my

p *f*

God! for thou art my God, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy Com-mandments, for thou art my God, for thou art my

God! for thou art my God, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy Com-mandments, for thou art my God, for thou art my

God! for thou art my God, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy Com-mandments, for thou art my God, for thou art my

p

God! lead me, O Lord! lead me, O Lord! lead me, lead me in - - to the

God! lead me, O Lord! lead me, O Lord! lead me in - to the paths, in - to the

God! lead me, O Lord! lead me, O Lord! lead me in - to the paths, in - to the

lead me O . Lord, lead me

f *p* *p*

paths of truth: lead me in - to the paths, of

paths, the paths of truth: lead me, O Lord! lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the

paths of truth: lead me, O Lord! lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the

in-to the paths of truth: the

p *pp*

truth, in - to the paths of truth, in - to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of truth, lead me,

paths . . . . . of truth, in - to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of truth, lead me,

paths . . . . . of truth, in - to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of truth, lead me,

lead

lead me, in - to the paths of truth, lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths of truth.

lead me, lead me in - to the paths of truth, lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths of truth.

lead me, lead me in - to the paths of truth, ... in - to the paths, the paths of truth.

me, lead me in - to the paths of truth . . . . . the paths, the paths of truth.

GABRIEL. Solo. Soprano.

The marvellous, the marv'lous work behold amaz'd, the glo-rious

Chorus. Allegro.

hier - ar - chy of heaven, and to th'ethereal vault resound, the praise of God, the praise of God, and of the second day, and of the second

Gabriel.

day. And to th' ethereal vault re-sound, the praise of God, the praise of God, and of the

Soprano.

And to th' ethereal vault re-sound, the praise of God, the praise of God, and of the

Alto.

And to th' ethereal vault re-sound, the praise of God, the praise of God, and of the

Tenor.

And to th' ethereal vault re-sound, the praise of God, the praise of God, and of the

Base.

And to th' ethereal vault re-sound, the praise of God, the praise of God, and of the

sec - ond day, and of the sec - ond day. The marv'lous work behold amaz'd, the glorious hier - ar-chy of heaven;

sec - ond day, and of the sec - ond day.

and of the sec-ond day, the sec - ond day.

and of the sec-ond day, the sec - ond day.

and to th' ethereal vault . . . . . resound the praise of God, and of the sec - ond day.

and to, and to th' ethereal vault resound the praise of God, and of the sec - ond day.

and to, and to th' ethereal vault resound the praise of God, and of the sec - ond day.

and to, and to th' ethereal vault resound the praise of God, and of the sec - ond day.

p

The marv' - - - lous work, behold, a-maz'd, the glo - rious hier-ar - chy of heaven,

and

and

and

f *p* *f*

and to th' ethereal vault resound, the praise of God, the praise of God,

to th' ethereal vault resound, and of the sec - ond day, the praise of God, the praise of

to th' ethereal vault resound, and of the sec - ond day, the praise of God, the praise of

to th' ethereal vault resound, and of the sec - ond day, the praise of God, the praise of

to th' ethereal vault resound, and of the sec - ond day, the praise of God, the praise of

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

and of the sec - - ond day; and to th' ethe-real vaul - - - - - - - - - -

God, and of the sec - - ond day, and of the sec - ond day; and to the vault, and to th' ethe - real

God, the praise of God, and of the sec - ond day; and to the vault, and to th' ethe - real

God, the praise of God, and of the sec - ond day; and to the vault, and to th' ethe - real

- t resound the praise of God, and of the sec - ond day.

vault resound the prais - of God, and of the sec - ond day.

vault resound the praise of God, and of the sec - ond day.

vault resound the praise of God, and of the sec - ond day.

Grave.

p

I heard a voice from heaven, say - ing un - to me, write, Bless - ed are the dead, bless - ed are the

Cres. Cres.

dead that die in the Lord, that die in the Lord, from henceforth, from henceforth; Yea, saith the spir - it, saith the

f Dim. *m* Cres.

spir - it, that they may rest from their la - bors, and their works do fol - low them, and their works do fol - low them.

f Dim. *m* Cres.

BLESSED ARE THE DEAD.

B. F. BAKER.

Grave. Bass Solo.

I heard a voice from heaven, say-ing un - to me, write,

pp Cres. *sfz* *pp* Cres. *sfz* *pp* Cres. *p* *sfz* *sfz* *p*

p **Solo.** **voices alone.** *p* **voices alone.** *f* **Tutti.**

Solo.

Bless-ed, bless - ed are the dead, Bless-ed, bless - ed are the dead, That die

Solo. *sfz* *sfz* *f* **Tutti.**

Solo. *p*

in he Lord, for their works shall fol - - - low them.

[38]

SENTENCE. "O Lord, incline our hearts."

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

O Lord, in - cline our hearts to keep this law, O Lord, in - cline our hearts to keep this law, As our trust is in thee.

SENTENCE. "Blessed are the pure in heart."

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

Bless - ed are the pure in heart, Bless - ed are the pure in heart, For they shall see God.

Moderato.

1. Morn - ing breaks up - on the tomb! Jes - sus dis - si - pates its gloom! Day of tri - umph

2. Chris-tians, dry your flow - ing tears; Chase those un - be - liev - ing fears; Look on his de-

3. Ye who are of death af - fraid, Tri - umph in the scat - tered shade; Drive your anx - ious

through the skies, See the glo - rious Sav - iour rise! See the glo - rious Sav - iour rise!

sert - ed grave; Doubt no more his power to save, Doubt no more his power to save.

fears a - way; See the place where Je - sus lay, See the place where Je - sus lay.

SEE, THE CONQUERING HERO COMES.

HANDEL.

1st Soprano.

See, the conquering he - - ro comes, Sound the trumpets, beat the drums; Sports pre - pare, the lau - rel bring,

2d Soprano.

See, the conquering he - - ro comes, Sound the trumpets, beat the drums; Sports pre - pare, the lau - rel bring,

Alto.

Songs . . . of tri-umph to him sing. Sports pre - pare, the lau - - rel bring, Songs of tri-umph to him sing.

Songs . . . of tri-umph to him sing. Sports pre - pare, the lau - - rel bring, Songs of tri-umph to him sing.

See the God - like youth . . ad - vance, Breathe the flutes, and lead the dance,

Myr - - - tle wreaths and ros - - es twine, To deck . . the he - ro's brow . . di - vine;

Myr - tle wreaths and ros - - - es twine, To deck . . the he - ro's brow di - vine.

Full Chorus.

See, the conquering he - ro comes, Sound the trumpets, beat the drums; Sports pre-pare, the lau - rel bring,

Soprano.

Songs of tri-umph to him sing. See, the conquering he - ro comes, Sound the trumpets, beat the drums.

TRIO & CHORUS.* "Disdainful of danger."

Alto or Soprano.

Tenor.

Base.

Dis - dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll rush on the foe, we'll

Dis - dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll rush on the foe, on the foe, dis - dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll

Dis - dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll rush on the foe, dis - dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll

rush on the foe, Dis - dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll rush on the foe, we'll rush on the foe, we'll rush on the foe,

rush on the foe, we'll rush on the foe, Dis - dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll

rush on the foe, Dis- - dain - - - - - - - - ful of dan- - - - - - - - -

Dis - dain - ful we'll rush on the foe, That thy power, O Je - ho - vah! all

rush on the foe, Dis - dain - ful we'll rush on the foe, That thy power, O Je - ho - vah! all

- - - - - - ger, Dis - dain - ful we'll rush on the foe, That thy power, O Je - ho - vah! all

* To be sung first by Solo voices, and afterwards repeat with full chorus.

na - tions may know, thy power, O Je - ho - vah, all na - tions may know; Dis - dain - ful of dan - ger,

na - tions may know, thy power, O Je - ho - vah, all na - tions may know; Dis-

na - tions may know, thy power, O Je - ho - vah, all na - tions may know;

we'll rush on the foe, we'll rush on the foe, on the foe, . . Dis - dain - ful of dan - ger,

dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll rush on the foe, we'll rush on the foe, Dis-dain - ful of

Dis - dain - - - - - - - -

Dis - dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll rush on the foe, dis - dain - ful we'll rush on the foe,

dan - ger, Dis - dain - ful of dan - ger, we'll rush on the foe, dis - dain - ful we'll rush on the foe,

- - - - ful of dan - ger, we'll rush on the foe, dis - dain - ful we'll rush on the foe,

Dis - dain - ful we'll rush on the foe, That thy power, O Je - ho - vah! all na - tions may

Dis - dain - ful we'll rush on the foe, That thy power, O Je - ho - vah! all na - tions may

know, Thy power, O Je - ho - vah! all na - tions may know, That thy power, O Je - ho - vah!

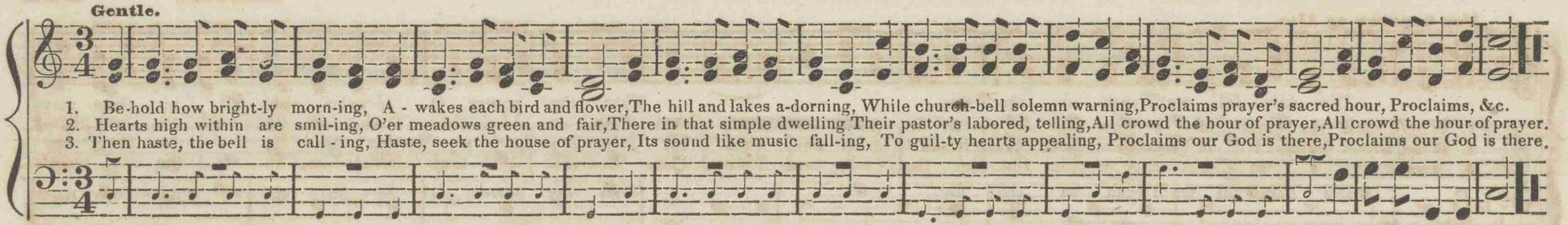
know, Thy power, O Je - ho - vah! all na - tions may know, That thy power, O Je - ho - vah!

all na - tions may know, That thy power, O Je - ho - vah! all na - tions may know.

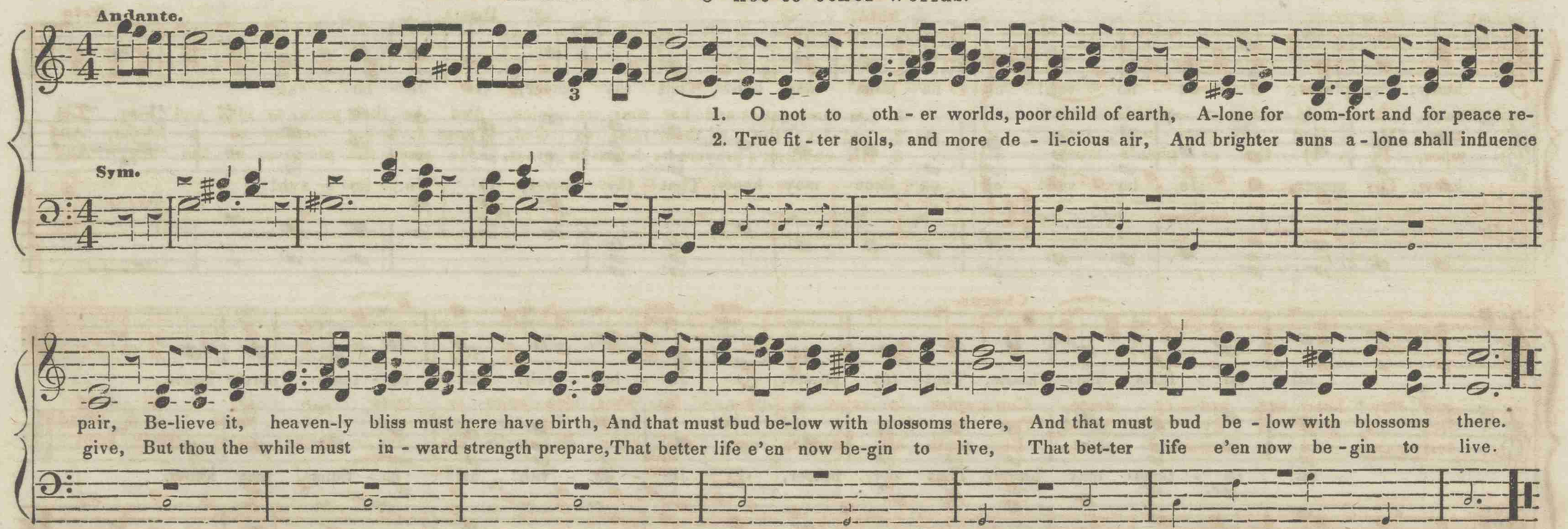
all na - tions may know, That thy power, O Je - ho - vah! all na - tions may know.

DUETT & TRIO. THE CALL TO PRAYER.

ARRANGED FROM MANZER.



DUETT. "O not to other worlds."



For Soprano or Alto.

1. Where shall the child of sor-row find A place for calm re - pose, Thou Fath - er of the fa-ther-less, Be - hold an or - phan's
2. What friend have I in heaven or earth? What friend to trust but thee? My fath - er's dead, my mother's dead, My God re - mem - ber
3. I've not a se - cret care or pain, But he that se - cret knows, Thou fa - ther of the fa-ther-less, Pi - ty the or - phan's

TEMPERANCE ANTHEM.

Solo. Duett. Trio.

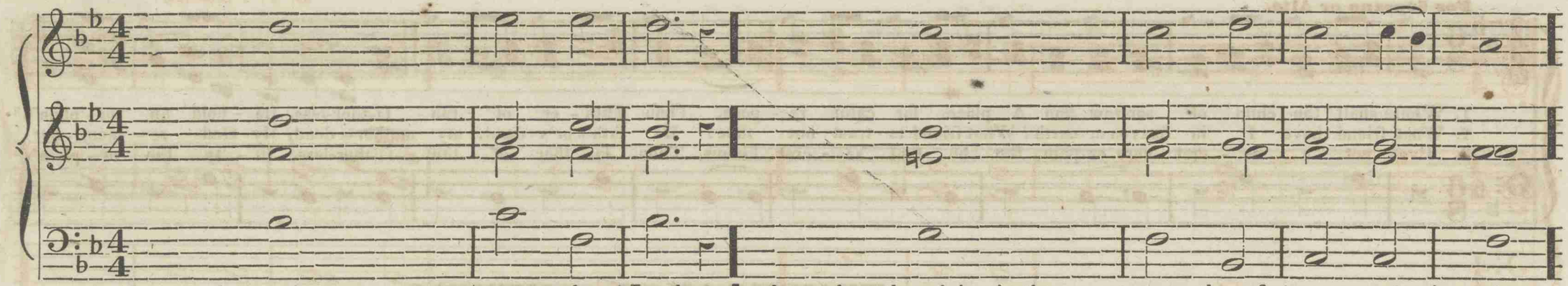
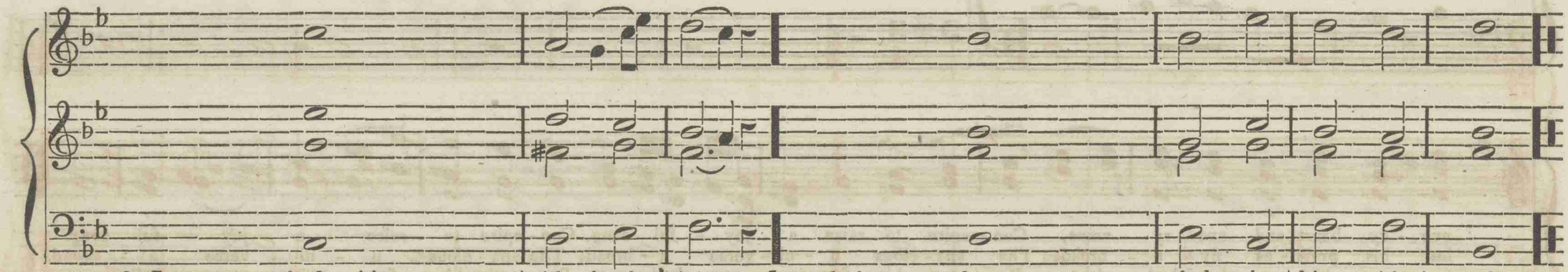
1. Let temperance and her sons re - joice, And be their prais - es loud and long, Let
2. And let the an-them raise to God, Whose favor-ing mercies so a - bound, And
3. His children's prayers he deigns to grant, He stays the pro-gress of the foe, And

woes, Be - hold an or - phan's woes.
me, My God re - mem - ber me.
woes, Pi - ty the or - phan's woes.

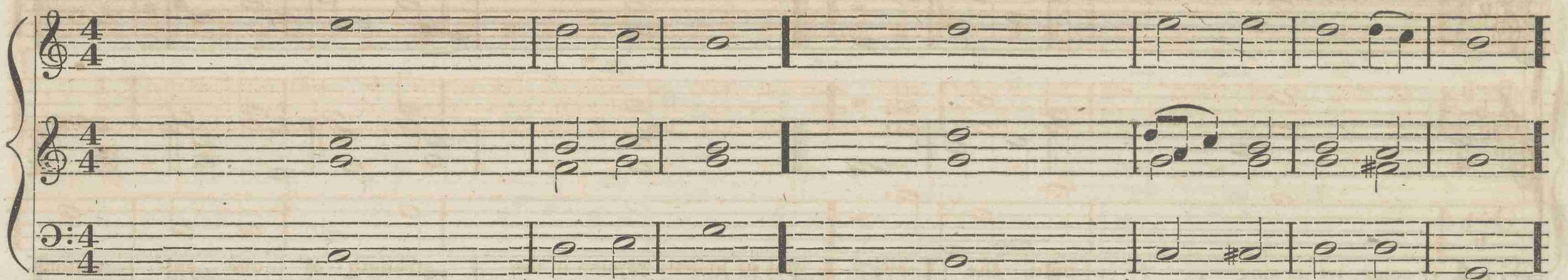
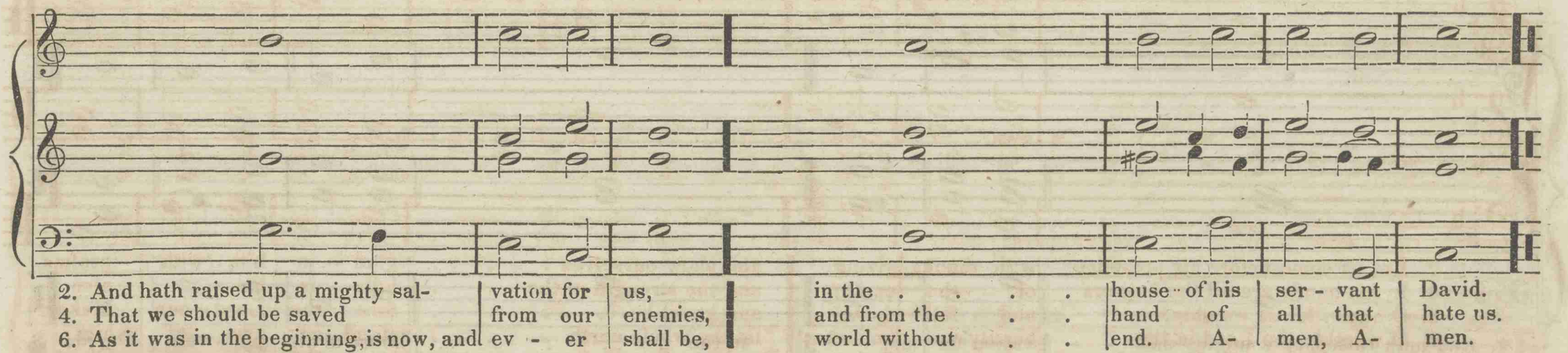
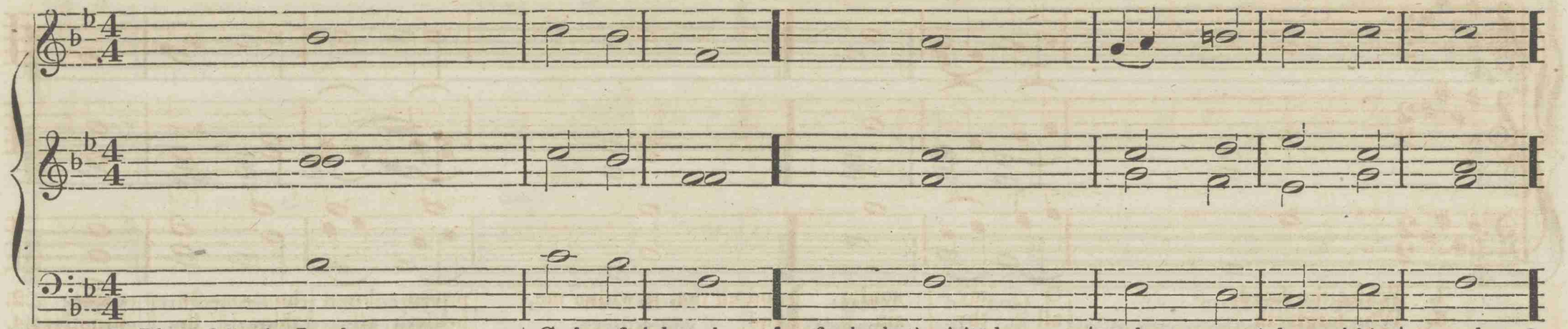
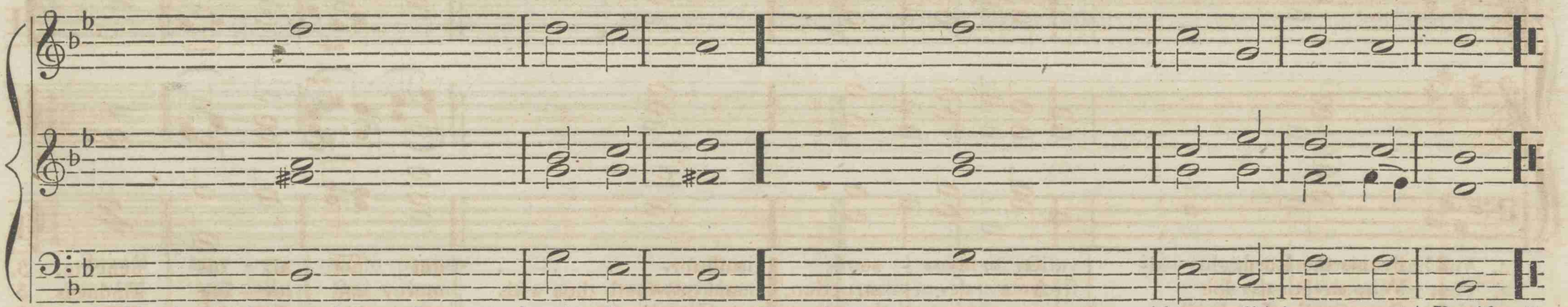
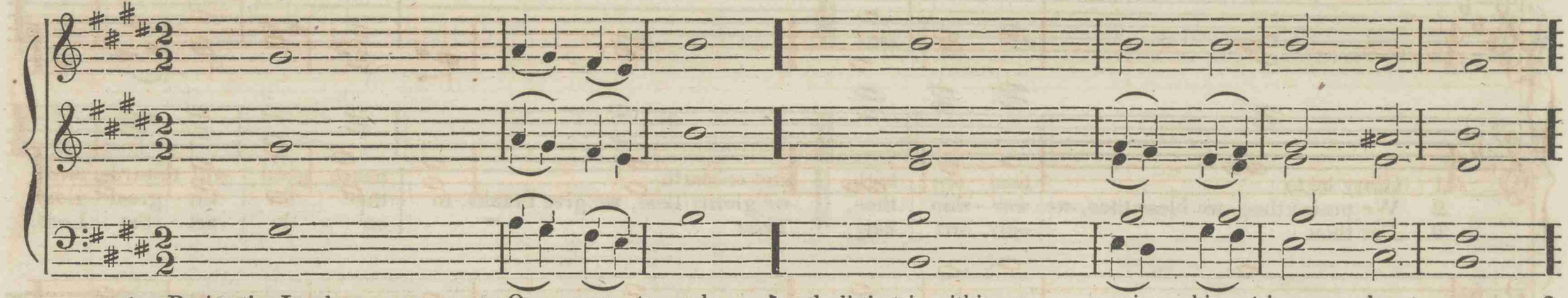
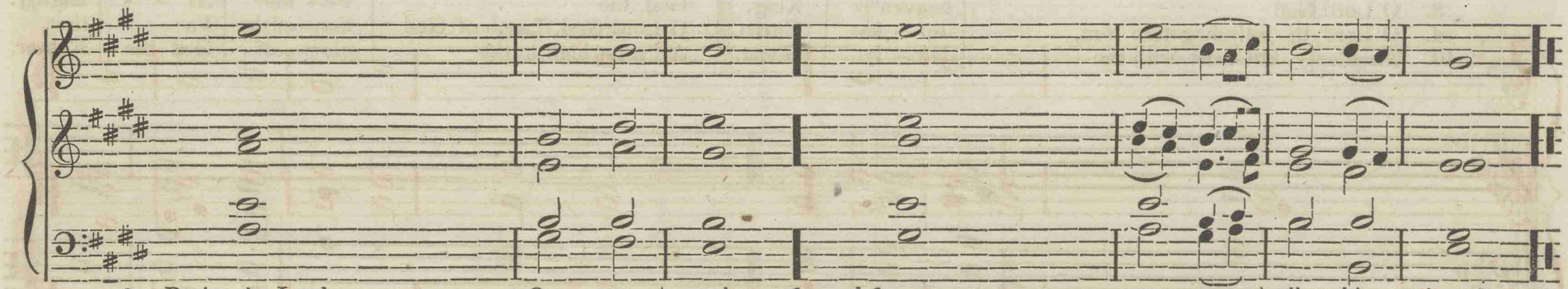
Chorus.

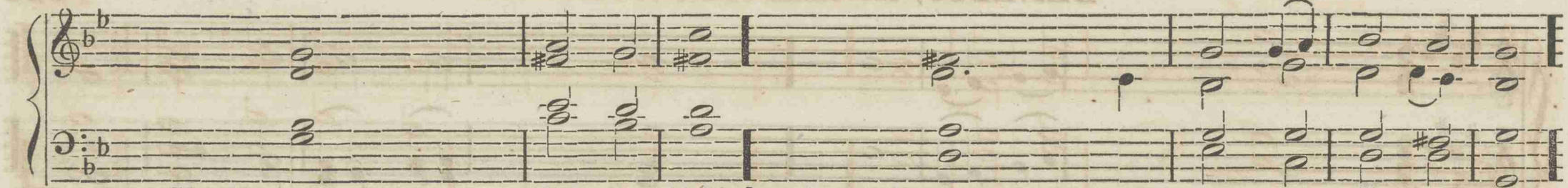
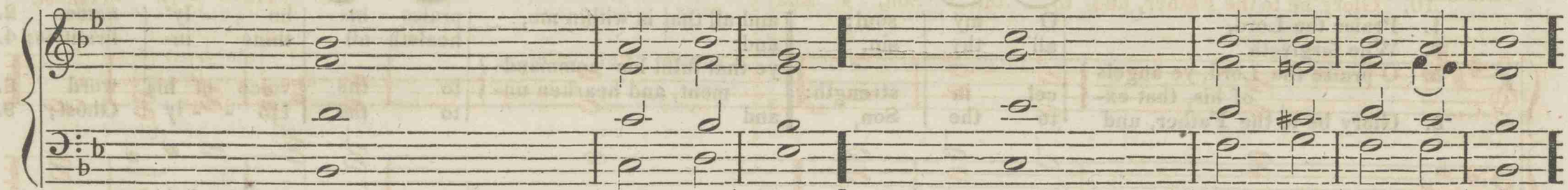
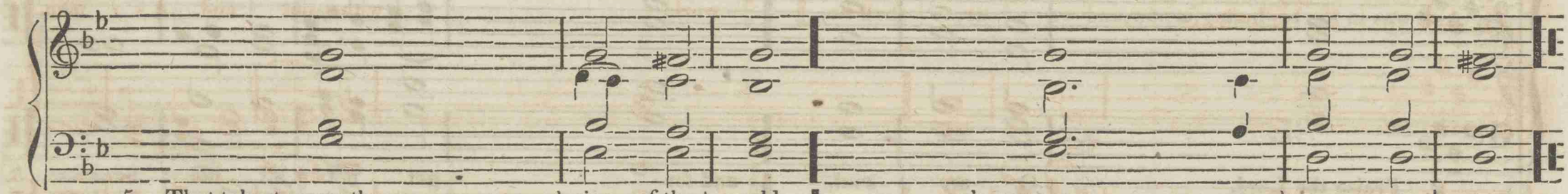
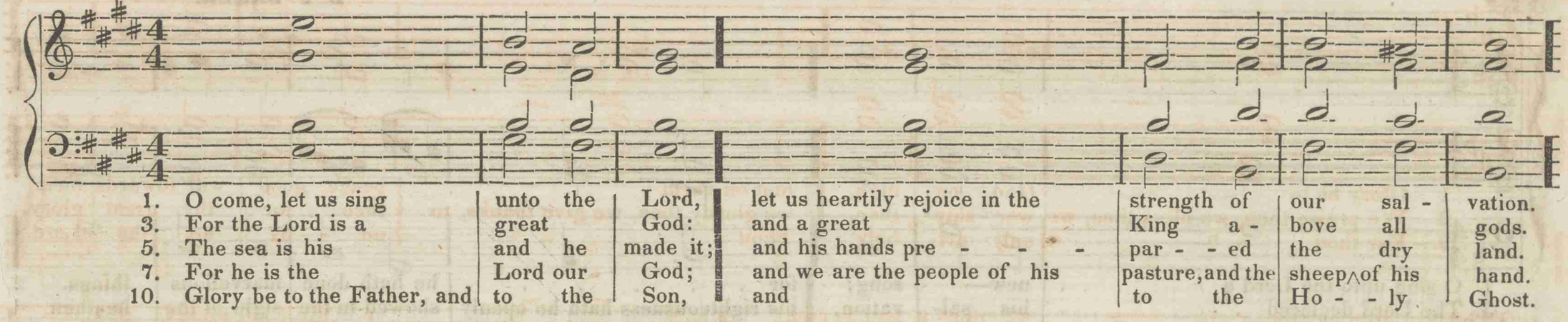
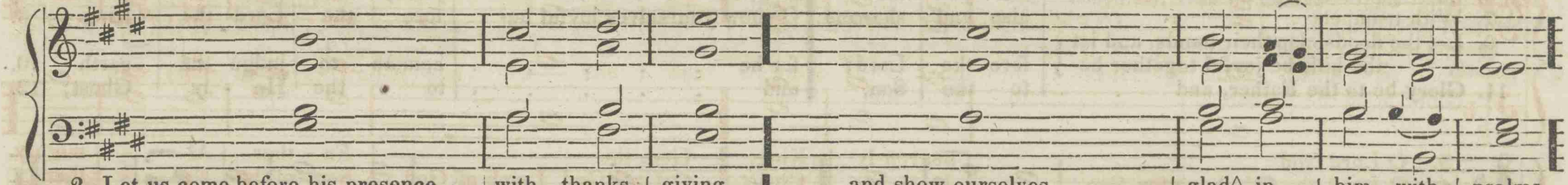
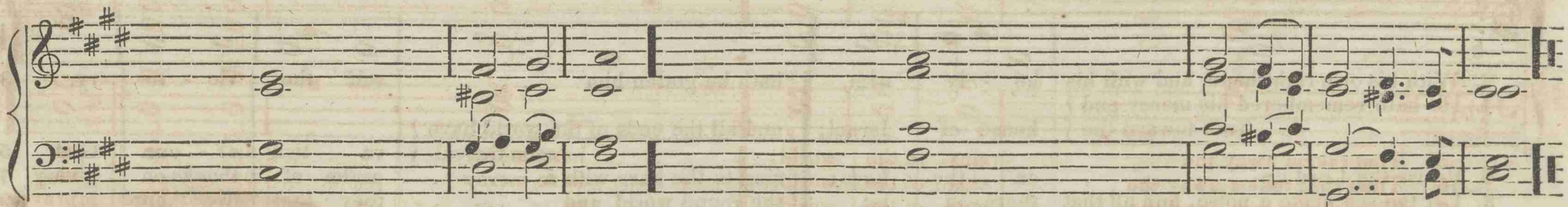
eve - ry heart and eve - ry voice, Con - spire to raise a joy - ful song, Con - spire to raise a joy - ful song.
let his prais - es fly a - broad, The spa - cious u - ni - verse a - broad, The spa - cious u - ni - verse a - broad.
temperance like a cher-ished plant, Be - neath his fostering care shall grow, Be - neath his fos - tering care shall grow.

VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

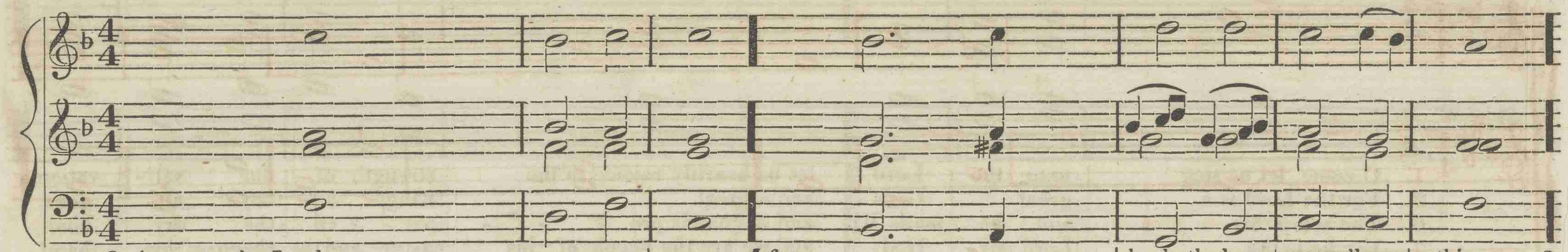
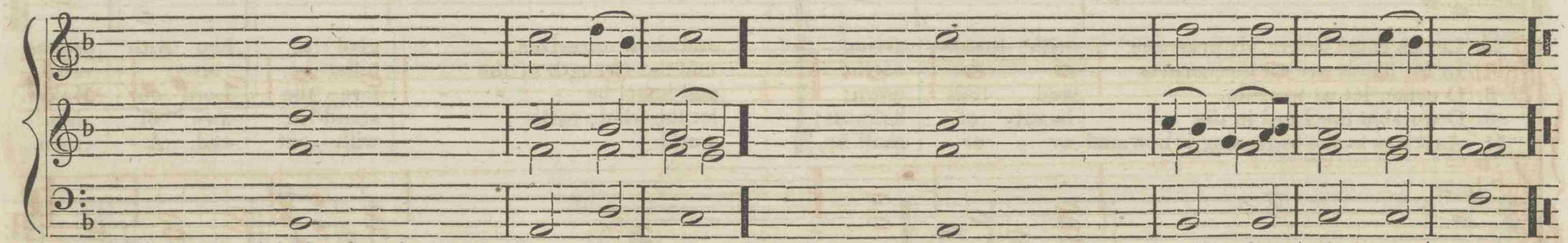
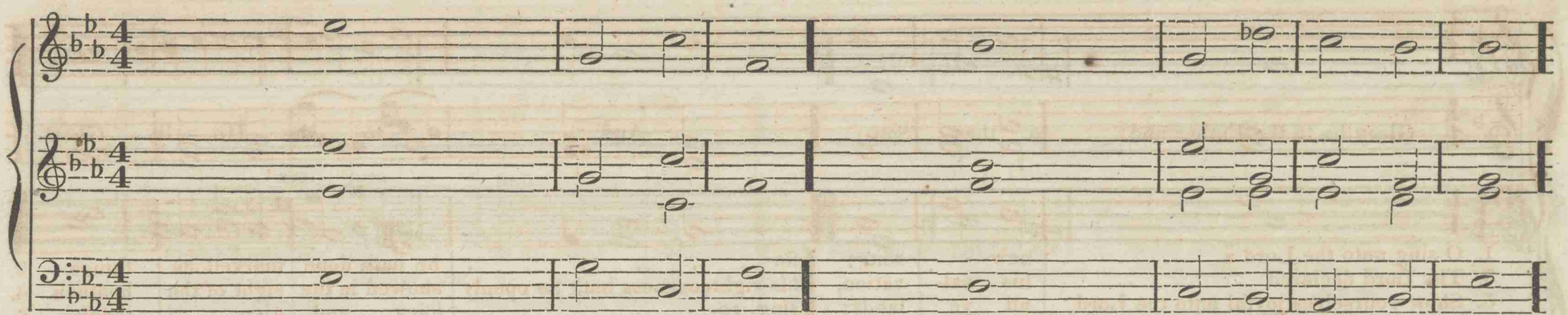
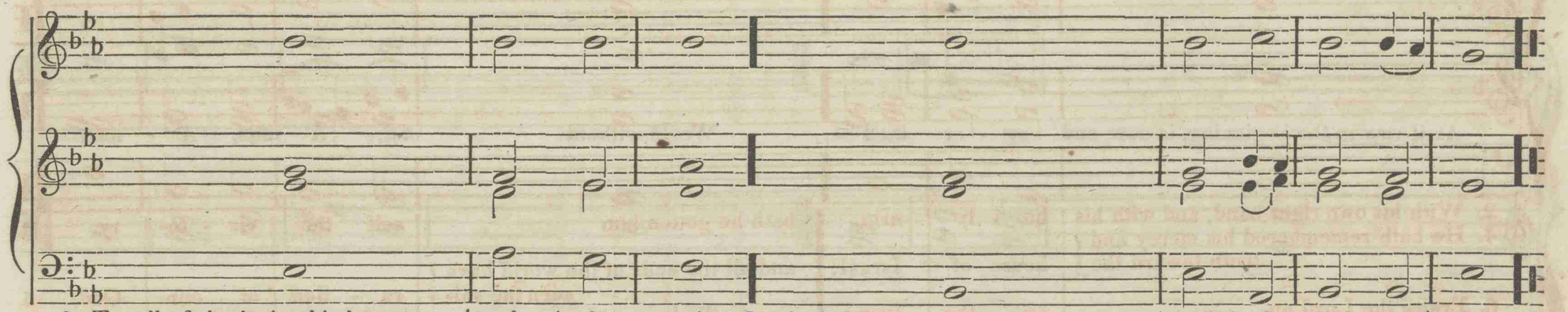
B. F. BAKER.

1. O come, let us sing . . .	unto the	Lord,	let us heartly rejoice in the .	strength .. of	our .. sal-	vation.
3. For the Lord is a . . .	great	God;	and a great	King a-	bove .. all	gods.
5. The sea is his	and .. he	made it;	and his hands pre- - -	par - ed	the .. dry	land.
7. For he is the	Lord .. our	God;	and we are the people of his .	pasture, and the	sheep .. of his	hand.
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.

2. Let us come before his presence	with .. thanks-	giving,	and show ourselves . . .	glad .. in	him .. with	psalms.
4. In his hands are all the corners	of .. the	earth;	and the strength of the . .	hills .. is	his—	also.
6. O come, let us worship,	and .. fall	down;	and kneel be	fore .. the	Lord .. our	Maker.
8. O worship the Lord in the	beauty .. of	holiness;	let the whole earth . . .	stand .. in	awe .. of	him.
10. Glory be to the Father, and	to .. the	Son,	and . .	to .. the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

BENEDICTUS.

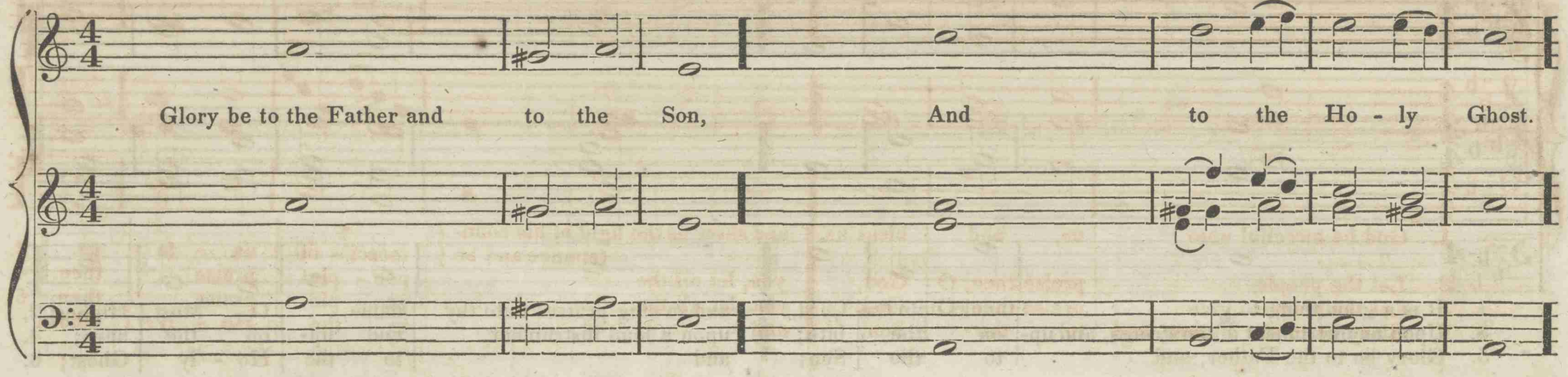
B. F. BAKER.

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

1. Blessed be the Lord . . . | God of | Israel; | for he hath visited . . | and re- | deemed his | people; 2.
2. As he spake by the mouth of his . | ho - ly | prophets; | which have . . . | been since the | world be- | gan; 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and . . | to the | Son, | and . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost; 6.

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal- - - | vation for | us, | in the . . . . . | house of his | ser - vant | David; 3.
4. That we should be saved - - - | from our | enemies, | and from the . . . | hand of | all that | hate us. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world without . . . | end. A- | men, A- | men

1. Praise the Lord,	O	my	soul;	and all that is within me,	praise	his	ho - - ly	name. 2.
3. Who forgiveth	all	thy	sin,	and	healeth	all	thine in-	firmities; 4.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, that ex-	cel	in	strength:	ye that fulfil his command- ment, and hearken un-	to	the	voice of his	word 6.
8. Glory be to the Father, and	to	the	Son,	and	to	the	Ho - - ly	Ghost; 9.

2. Praise the Lord,	O	my	soul,	and for-	get	not	all his	benefits; 3.
4. Who saveth thy life	from	de-	struction,	and crowneth thee with	mercy	and	lov - ing	kindness. 5
6. O praise the Lord, all	ye	his	hosts;	ye servants of	his	that	do his	pleasure. 7.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of	his	do-	minion.	Praise thou the	Lord,	. .	O my	soul. 8
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev -	er	shall be,	world	with -	out	end. A-	men.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

1 Glory be to | God on | high, | and on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we | wor - ship | thee, | we glorify thee, we give thanks, to | thee for | thy great | glory.
9. For thou | only art | holy, | Thou | on - ly | art the | Lord.

3. O Lord God | heaven-ly | King, | God, the | Fa - ther | Al - - | mighty.
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Je - sus | Christ, | O Lord God, Lamb of God | Son - of the | Fa - - | ther.
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Ho - ly | Ghost, | Art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father.

5. That takest away the | sins of the | world, | have mercy | up - on | us.
6. Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, | have mercy | up - on | us.
7. Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, | re - - - - - | ceive our | prayer.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, | have mercy | up - on | us.

1. O come, let us sing | unto the | Lord, | let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal - | vation.
3. For the Lord is a | great | God: | and a great | King a - | bove all | gods.
5. The sea is his | and he | made it; | and his hands pre - - - | par - - ed | the dry | land.
7. For he is the | Lord our | God; | and we are the people of his | pasture, and the | sheep of his | hand.
10. Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho - - ly | Ghost.

2. Let us come before his presence | with thanks- | giving, | and show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.
4. In his hands are all the corners | of the | earth; | and the strength of the | hills is | his | also.
6. O come, let us worship, | and fall | down; | and kneel be - - - | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
8. O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness; | let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.
11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world | with - out | end. A - | men.

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

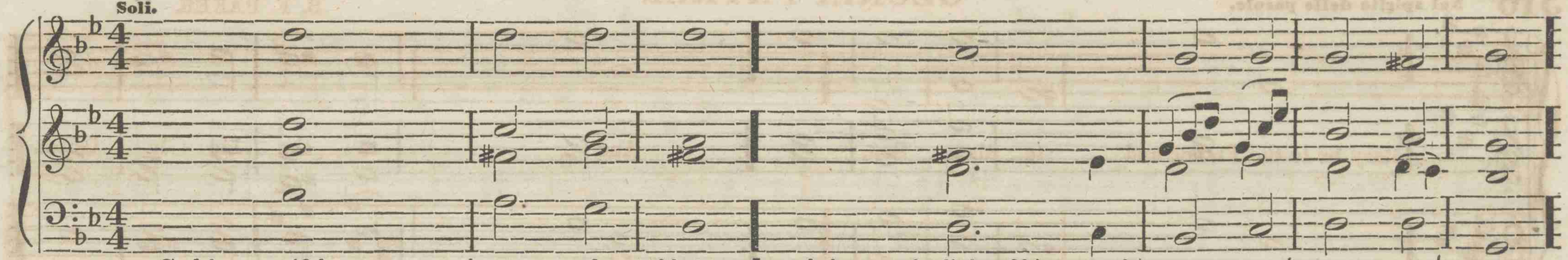
CANTATE DOMINO.

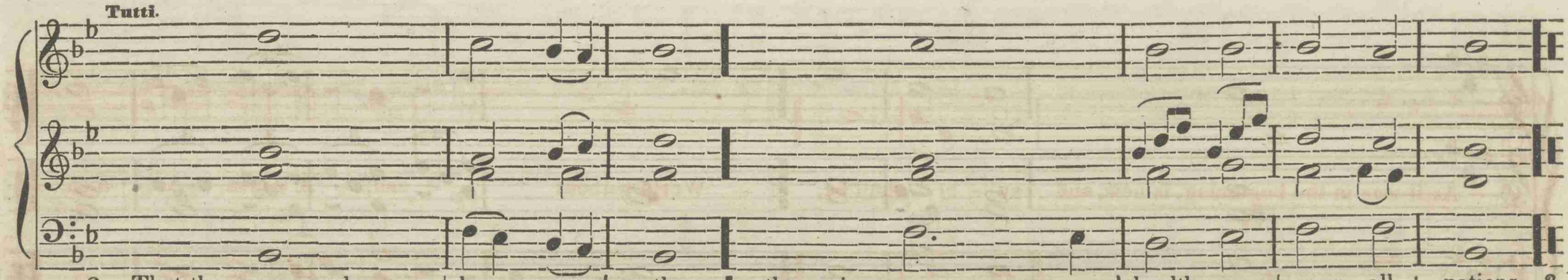
B F BAKER.

1. O sing unto the Lord a . . .	new—	song;	for	he hath done	marvellous	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	vic - to-	ry.	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	equity.	11
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ever shall	be,	world without	end. A-	men. A-	men	

1. It is a good thing to give | thanks unto the | Lord, | and to sing praises unto thy | name, . . | O Most | Highest; 2.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute; | upon a loud instrument, | and up- | on the | harp; 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son; | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost; 6.

2. To tell of thy loving kindness | early - in the | morning, | and of thy | truth-in the | night | season. 3.
4. For thou, Lord hast made me | glad-thro' thy | works; | and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- | ra - tions | of thy | hands. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - - er | shall be, | world | with - out | end. A - | men.

GLORIA PATRIA.

B. F. BAKER.

DEUS MISEREATEUR.

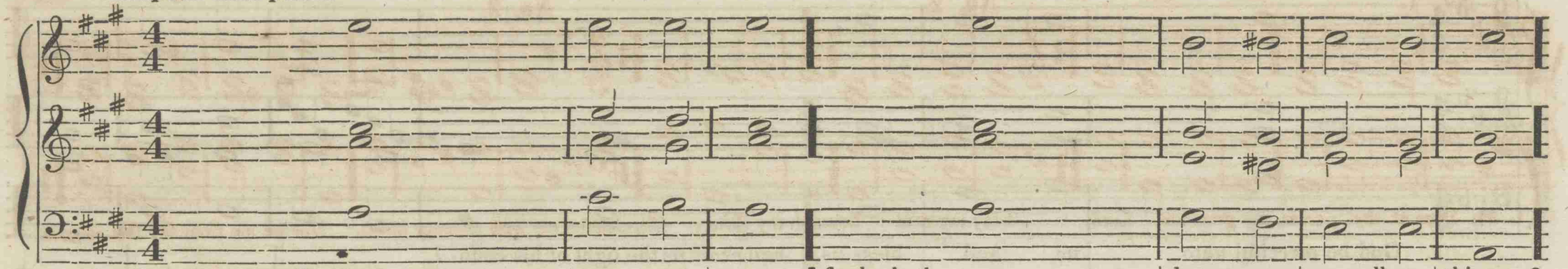
B. F. BAKER.

Soli.

1. God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us, | and show us the light of his coun- } tenance and be } | merci - ful | un - to | us. 2.
3. Let the people | praise thee, O | God, | yea, let all the | peo - ple | praise | thee. 4.
5. Let the people | praise thee, O | God, | yea, let all the | peo - ple | praise | thee. 6.
8. Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.

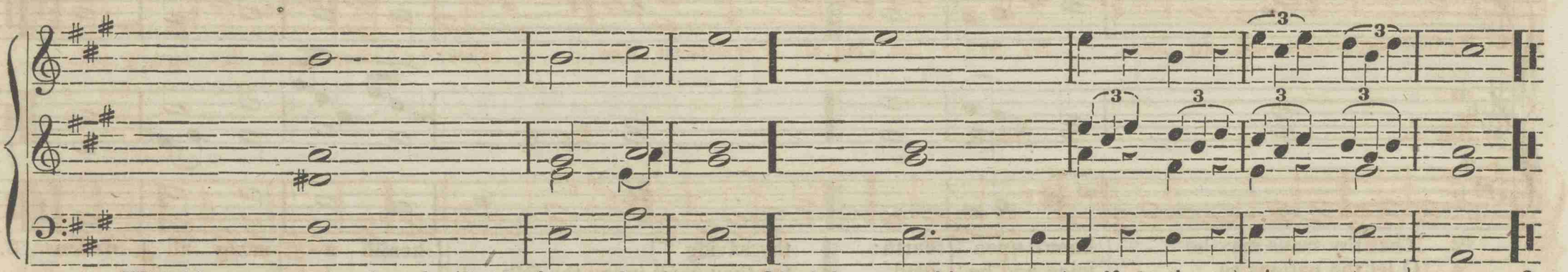
Tutti.

2. That thy ways may be | known upon | earth: | thy saving | health a - | mong all | nations. 3.
4. O let the nations re - | joice and be | glad, | for thou shalt judge the folk } righteously, and govern the } | na - tions | up - on | earth. 5.
6. Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase, | and God, even our own | God shall | give us his | blessing. 7.
7. God | shall | bless us, | and all the ends of the | world shall | fear | him. 8
9. As it was in the beginning, } is now, and } | ev - er | shall be, | world | with - out | end. A - | men.

CANTATE DOMINO.

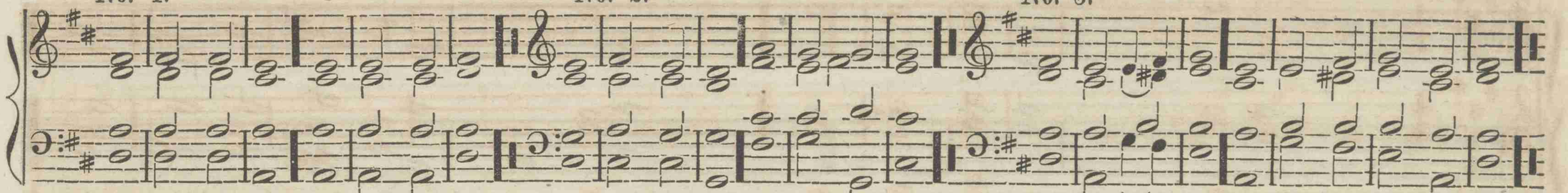
Nel spirito delle parole.



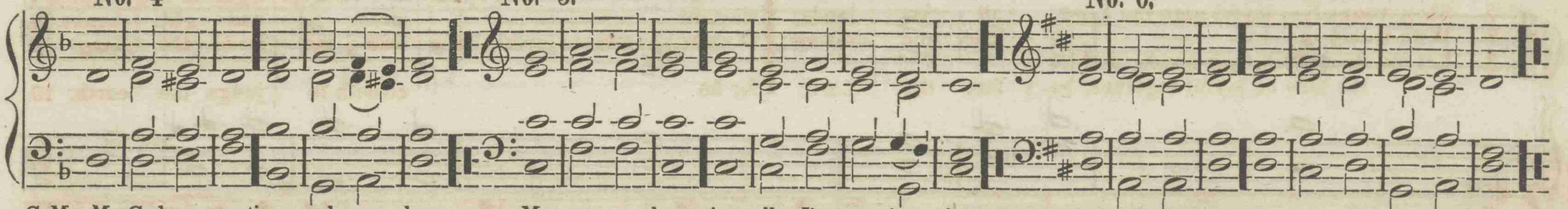
1. O sing unto the Lord, a new song. for he hath done marvellous things. 2.
3. The Lord declared his sal - vation, his righteousness hath he openly showed.in the sight. of the heathen.4.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, re - - - - joice, and give thanks. 6.
7. With trumpets 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.



2. With his own right hand, and with his ho - ly arm; hath he gotten him - - - self the vic - to ry. 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 - giv ing. 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

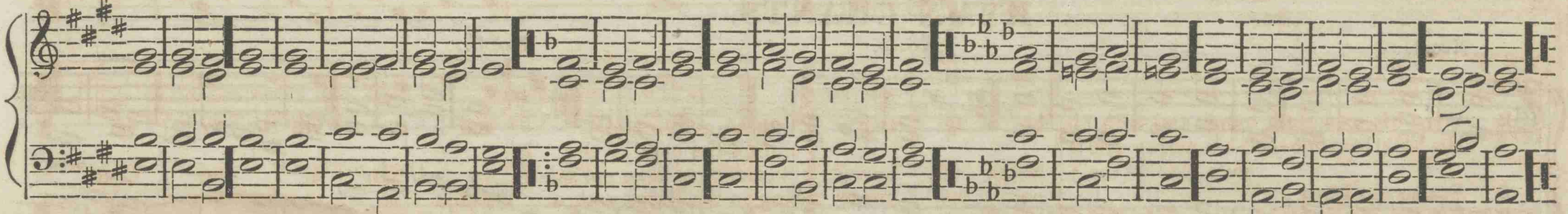
No. 1. No. 2. No. 3.

L. M. Here at thy cross, my gracious Lord. I lay my soul beneath thy love; Oh, cleanse me with atoning blood. Nor let me from thy feet remove.

No. 4 No. 5. No. 6.



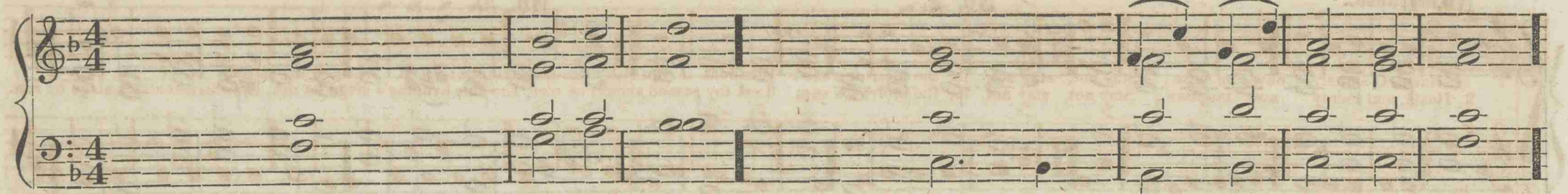
C. M. My God—my portion—and my love, My ev - er - last - ing all, I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth-ly ball.

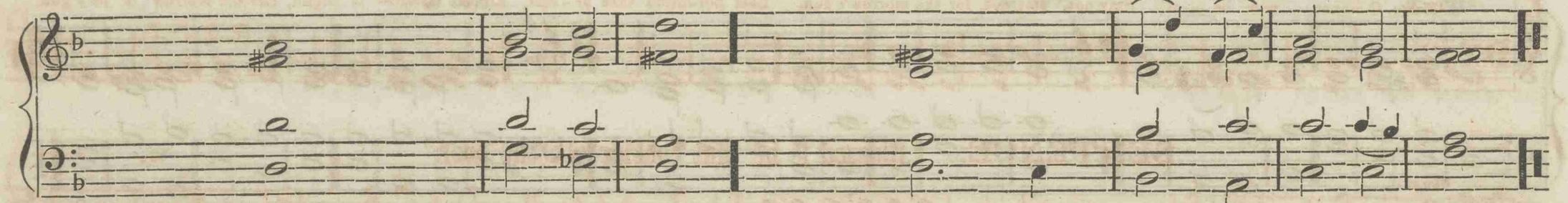
No. 7. No. 8. No. 9.



C. M. And can my heart as - pire so high, To say, 'My Father, God!' Lord, at thy feet I long to lie, And learn to kiss the rod. A - men.

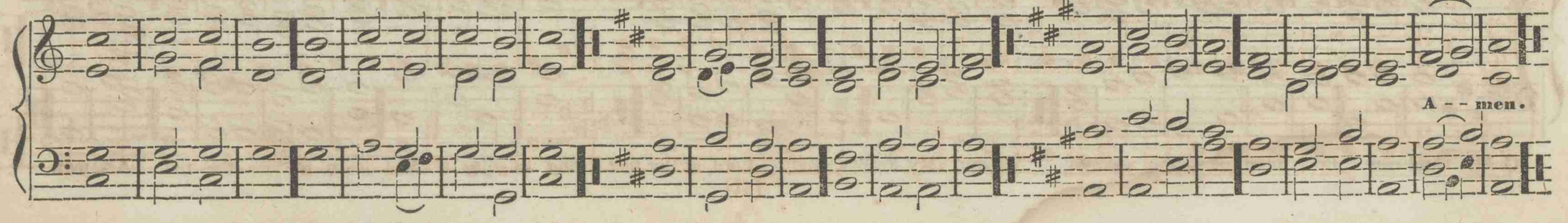
BENEDICTUS.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Blessed be the Lord . . . | God of | Israel: | for he hath . . . | visited and re- | deemed his | people; 2.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his | ho - ly | prophets, | which have . . . | been since the | world be- | gan; 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and . | to the | Son, | and . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost; 6.



2. And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation for | us, | in the . . . . | house of his | ser - vant | David.
4. That we should be saved | from our | enemies, | and from the . . | hand of | all that | hate us.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world without . . | end. A- | men, A- | men.

HYMN CHANTS.

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

HYMN. "Haste, O sinner." 7s. W

Affettuoso.

1. Haste, O sinner, now be wise; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun: Wis-dom if you still des-pise, Hard-er is it to be won, Harder is it to be won.
2. Haste, and mercy now im-plore; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run, Ere this evening's stage be run.
3. Haste, O sinner, now re - turn; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest thy lamp should cease to burn Ere salvation's work is done, Ere salvation's work is done.
4. Haste, O sinner, now be blest; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest per-dition thee ar - rest, Ere the morrow is begun, Ere the morrow is be - gun.

SENTENCE. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor." W.

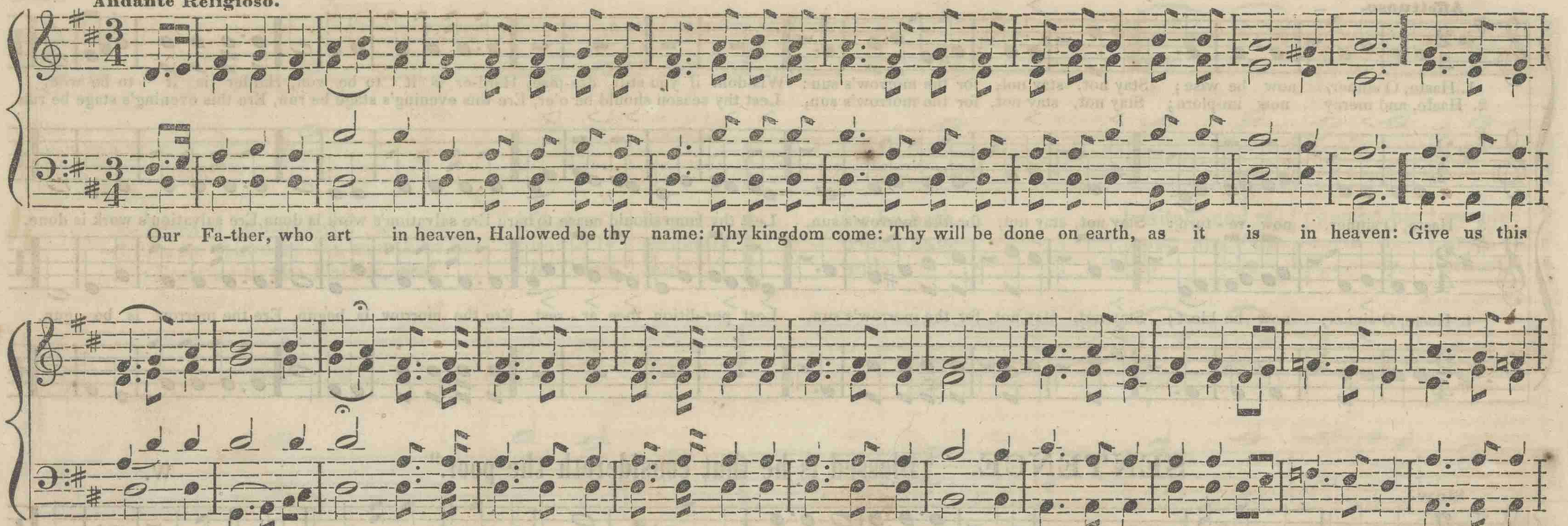
Slow.

Blessed is he that con - sid - er-eth the poor, Blessed is he that con-sid-er - eth the poor, The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. A - men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante Religioso.



L. M.

Adams, ... 39
Affection, ... 60
Andover, ... 38
Anniversary, ... 64
Atkins, ... 63
Auburn, ... 36
Beverly, ... 46
Blessed Repose, ... 42
Bliss, ... 67
Boston, ... 40
Bowen 40
Brentford, ... 91
Carver, ... 58
Claremont, ... 45
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