THE CONGREGA-

TIONAL HAR-

ESSEX INSTITUTE
1821 ✩ 1836 ✩ 1848

THE LIBRARY
OF THE
ESSEX INSTITUTE

Released
E. I. 1967

PRESENTED BY
Richards B. Mackintosh
Received April, 23, 1919.

18/01/20



SP-05D007

THE

CONGREGATIONAL HARP.

A COLLECTION OF

HYMN TUNES, SENTENCES AND CHANTS,

OF BOTH

Ancient and Modern Composers,

CAREFULLY SELECTED FROM VARIOUS PUBLICATIONS (BY PERMISSION), AND DESIGNED MORE PARTICULARLY FOR

CONGREGATIONAL USES, AND SOCIAL RELIGIOUS MEETINGS;

TOGETHER WITH A VARIETY OF TUNES FOR

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

BY L. B. BARNES.

BOSTON:

PUBLISHED BY **OLIVER DITSON,** WASHINGTON STREET.

NEW YORK: S. T. GORDON. PHILADELPHIA: JOHN E. GOULD.

CINCINNATI: D. A. TRUAX. N. ORLEANS: H. D. HEWITT.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1856, by
OLIVER DITSON,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the District of Massachusetts.

PREFACE.

In presenting the following work to the public, it is felt that an apology is due for adding another to the numerous collections of Church Music.

It is presumed no one will doubt that there is more or less good music contained in all the various publications, and it has been the aim to select the best and most popular of those tunes, so far as we have been able to do so, and gather them into one book, together with all the old and most familiar tunes in common use ;— to which are added a few original pieces, principally for supplying a deficiency in the variety of *odd metres*, as hymns of that class are multiplied with every book published, and it seems quite necessary that tunes should be supplied to meet this want. We feel sure that this work will be found to contain a greater variety of metres than any other Collection of Psalmody. If, therefore, we have been enabled to bring into one volume, and at a reduced price, most of the gems of the different collections, it is hoped that the "apology will be accepted."

The Sentences and Chants, although occupying but a small space, we trust will be found well chosen, and particularly well adapted for Congregational purposes.

The selection of what is sometimes called "Ancient Music," or "Old Folks' Music," from the compositions of Billings, Holden, Swan, Read and other authors, was made, not with the view of introducing them into the Church, but for the purpose of giving variety to Congregational or Choir practice, and for the gratification of the home circle.

An entirely new feature in works of this class will be found in the collection of Sabbath School Music, which it is hoped will prove useful in its place. Many pieces that are not classed under the head of Sabbath School Music, or Ancient Church Music, will be found interspersed throughout the Collection ; and doubtless, will be admitted to be as well adapted for Sabbath Schools, &c., as those particularly designated— still, as a matter of convenience, it has been thought advisable to set a portion apart, under an appropriate head.

A few Select Pieces and Short Anthems for opening and concluding service, and for special occasions, have been added, in order that no Choir should feel that a want existed which the Congregational Harp could not supply. These pieces will be found extremely desirable, especially in families where music for Sabbath evenings is required.

The Elementary portion which has usually occupied a large space in works of this class, has been omitted, and its space filled with something more practical. In this respect, if in no other, the public is a gainer, as not one of fifty purchasers desire Elementary Instructions.

All the music contained in this work is *republished as found, without alteration of any kind.*

The Editor desires to express his warm acknowledgments to those persons who have so kindly permitted him to use music belonging to them, and particularly to the Editors and Publishers of the "Ancient Lyre," "Carmina Sacra," "Boston Academy's Collection," "Modern Harp," "Baker's Church Music," "Haydn Collection," "Songs of Sacred Praise," "Handel & Haydn Collection," "Romberg Collection," "The Chime," "Mason's Book of Chants," and many others, for valuable aid.

Boston, February, 1856.
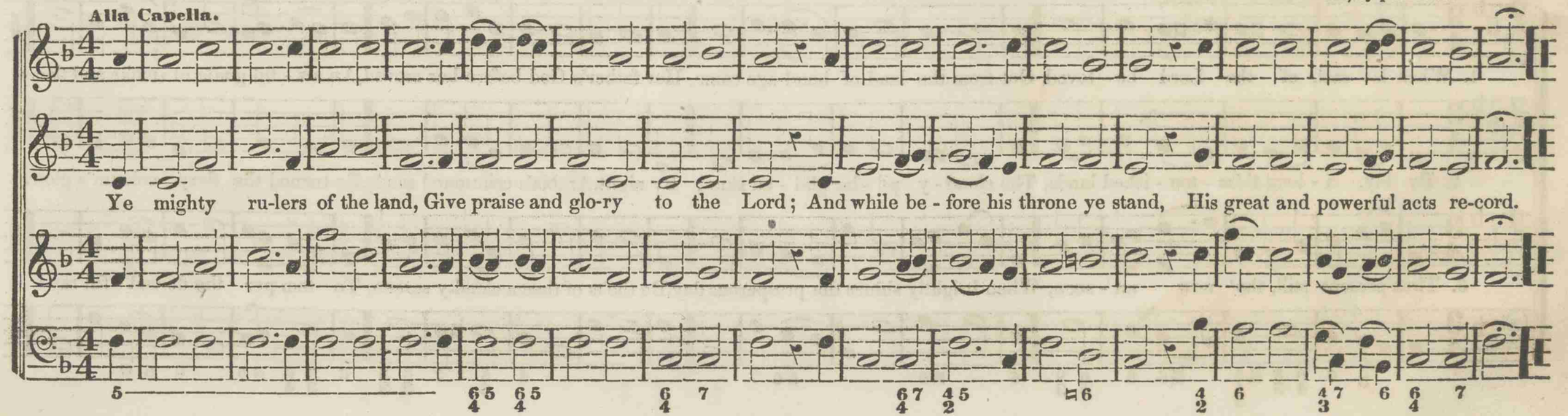
THE

CONGREGATIONAL

HARP.

MELANCHTHON. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.
From ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.



GILEAD. L. M.

MEHUL.
From CARMINA SACRA, by permission.

Maestoso. Coda.

1. Zion, awake ! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue ; Church of our God, arise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine ! Hallelujah !

2. Soon shall thy radiance stream a-far, Wide as the heathen na-tions are; Gentiles and kings thy light shall view; All shall admire and love thee too. Hallelu - jah !

Unison. Unison.

GEORGIA. L. M.

L. B. BARNES.
HAYDN COLLECTION, by permission.

1. When Is - rael, of the Lord be - loved, Out from the land of bond-age came, Her father's God before her moved, An aw - ful guide in smoke and flame.

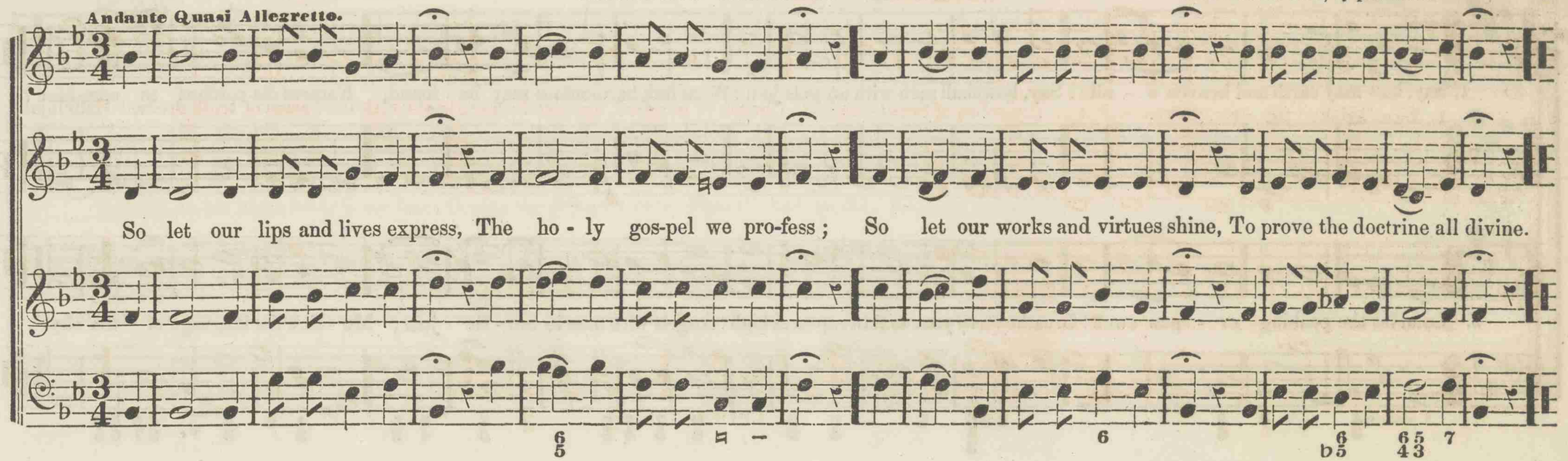
2. By day, a - long th'as - ton - ished lands, The cloud - y pil - lar glid - ed slow ; By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands, Re-turned the fiery column's glow.

3. Thus present still, tho' now un - seen, When brightly shines the prosperous day, Be tho'ts of thee a cloud-y screen, To tem-per the de-ceit - ful ray !
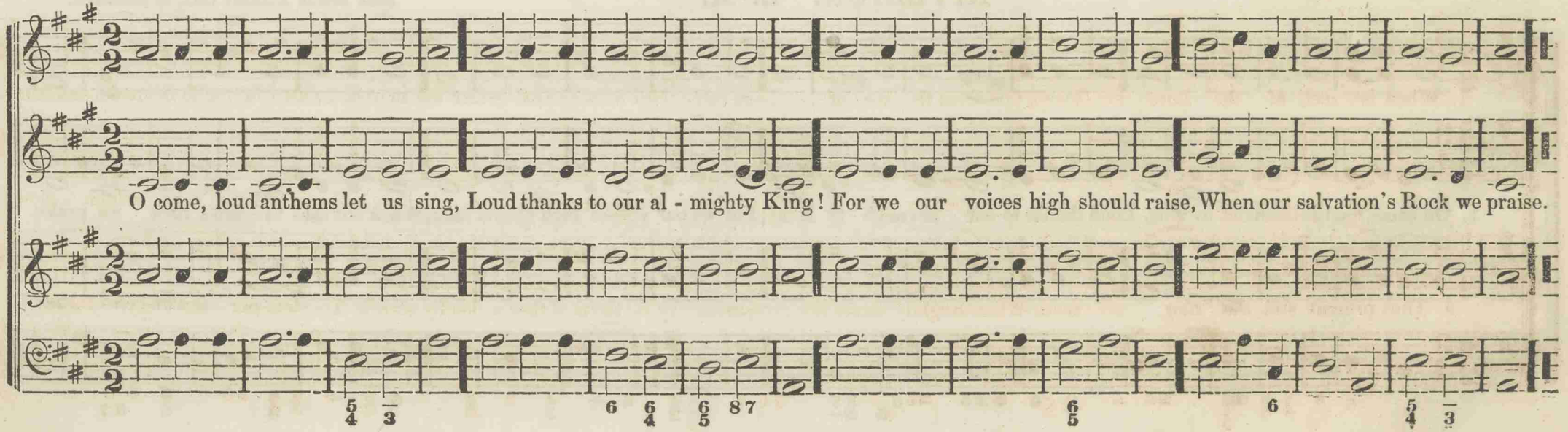
TEMPLE CHANT. L. M.

C. ZEUNER.
From ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.

Andante Quasi Allegretto.

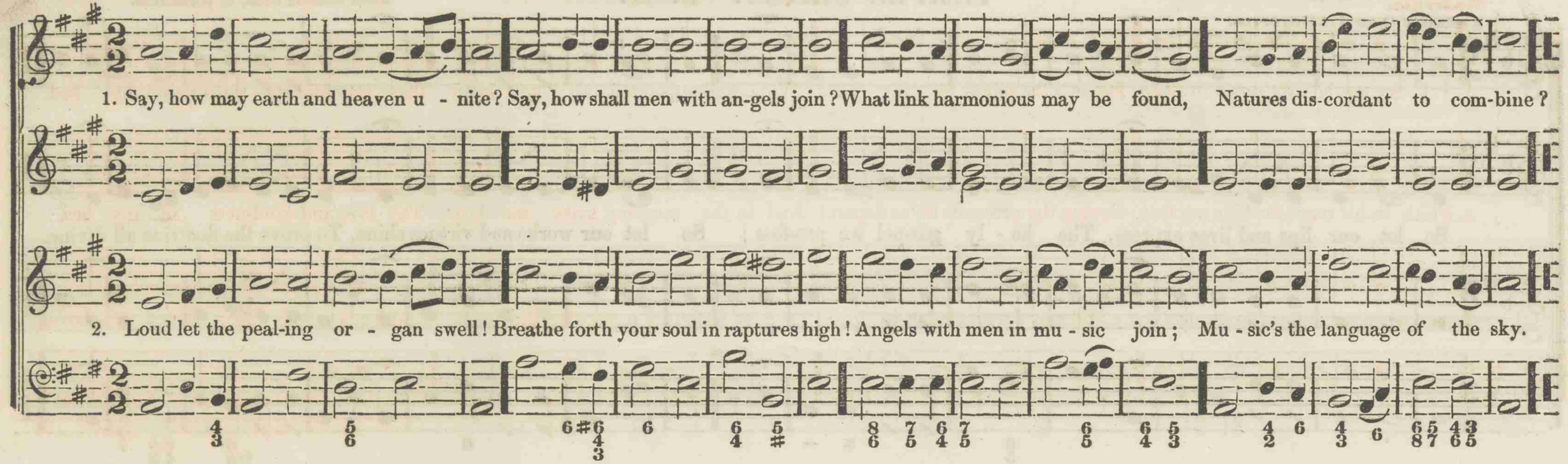


STERLING. L. M.
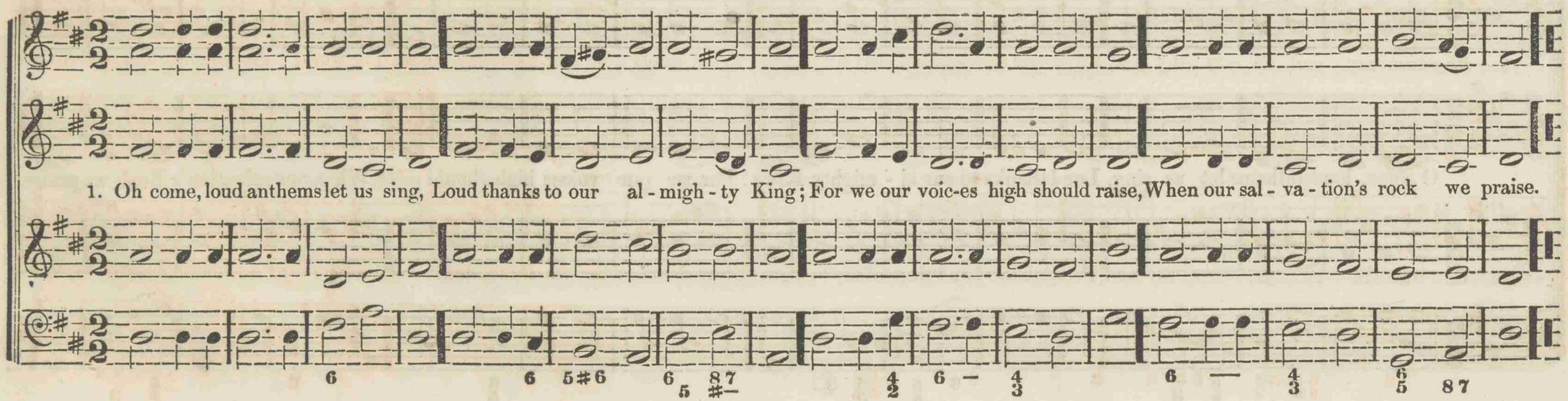


ELLENTHORPE. L. M.

LINLEY.



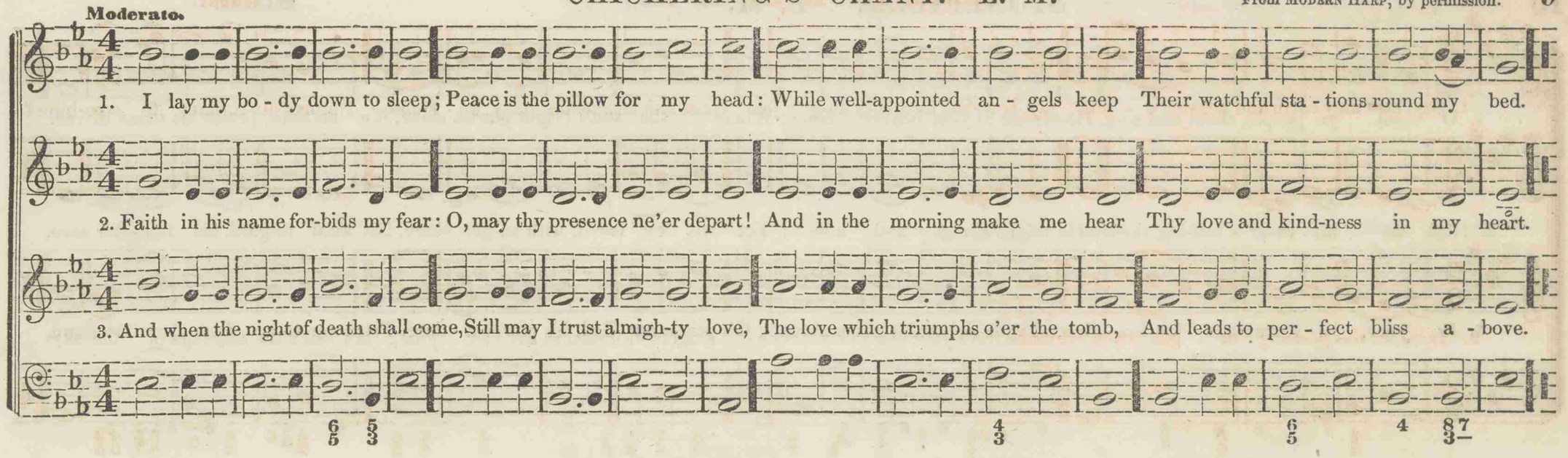
APPLETON. L. M.

From Boston Academy Coll, by permission.



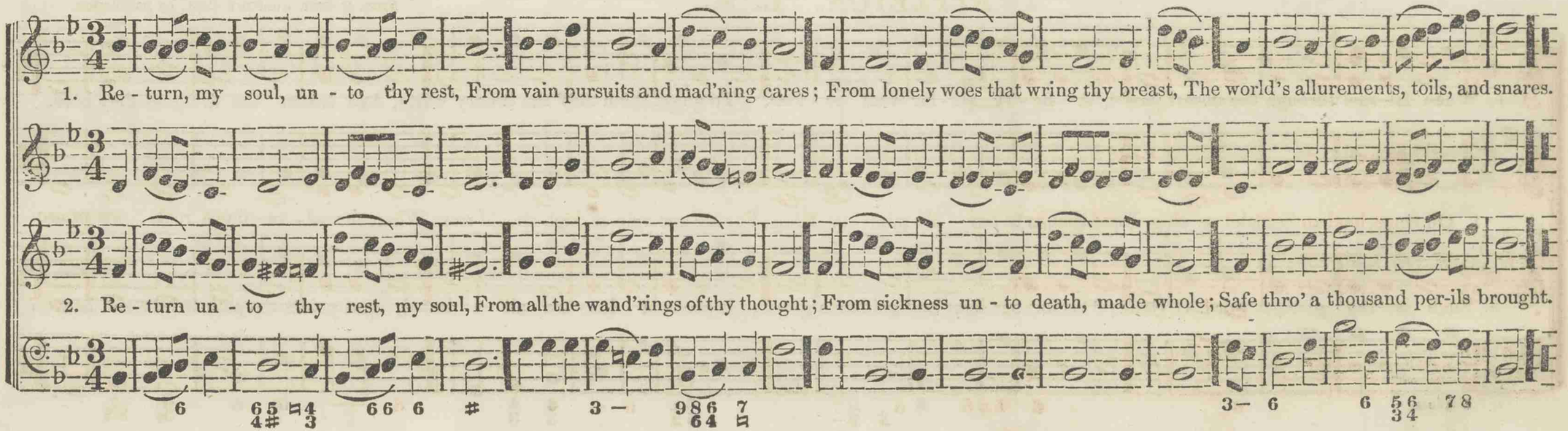
CHICKERING'S CHANT. L. M.

DAVID PAINE.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.



AMES. L. M.

From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



STONEFIELD. L. M.

STANLEY.

1. O all ye people, shout and sing, Ho-sannas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye na-tions, 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 re-gard, 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.

ANDES. L. M.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission

1. When Is - rael through the desert pass'd, A fie - ry pil - lar went be - fore, To guide them thro' the dreary waste, And lessen the fa-tigues they bore.

2. Such is thy glorious word, O God: 'Tis for our light and guidance given; It sheds a lus - tre all a - broad, And points the path to bliss and heaven

Union.

INVOCATION. L. M.

Arr. from a Choral, in Mendelssohn s St. Paul, by S. P. TUCKERMAN.
From the NATIONAL LYRE, by permission.

I cannot live without thy light, Cast out and banished from thy sight, Thy ho - ly joys my God re - store, And guard me, that I fall no more.

PARK STREET. L. M.

VENUA.

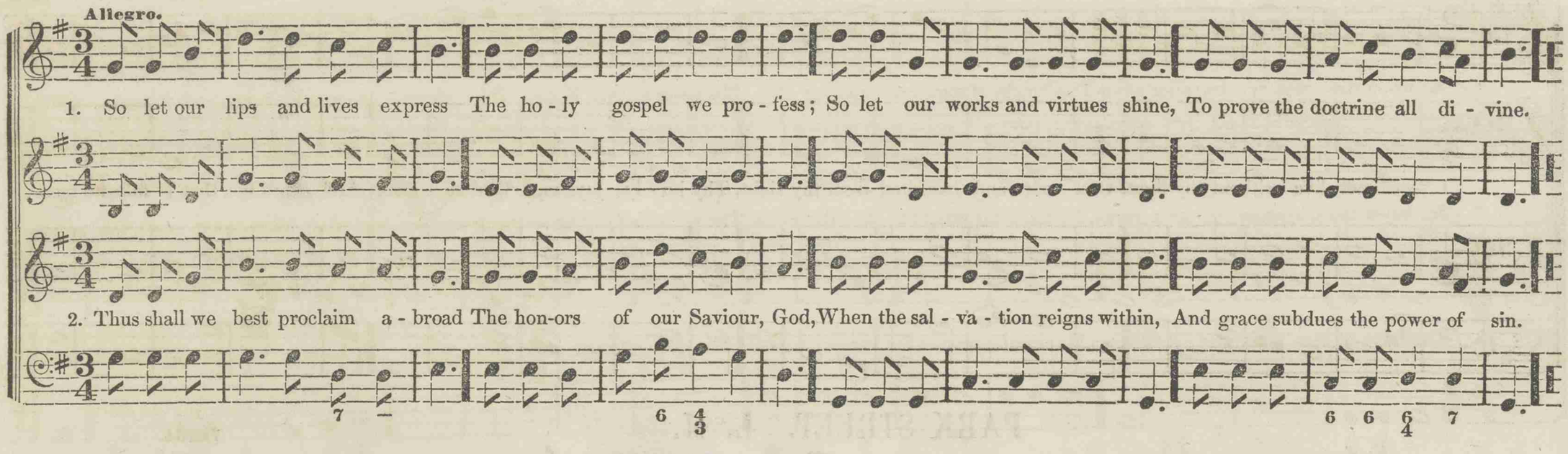
1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For unto us a Saviour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day! To usher in the glorious day!

2. *p* Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright celestial throng! *p* Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart *mf* Joy to each raptured, listening heart, Joy to each, &c.

3. Come, join the angels in the sky, Glory to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth abound, While time revolves and years roll round, While time, &c.

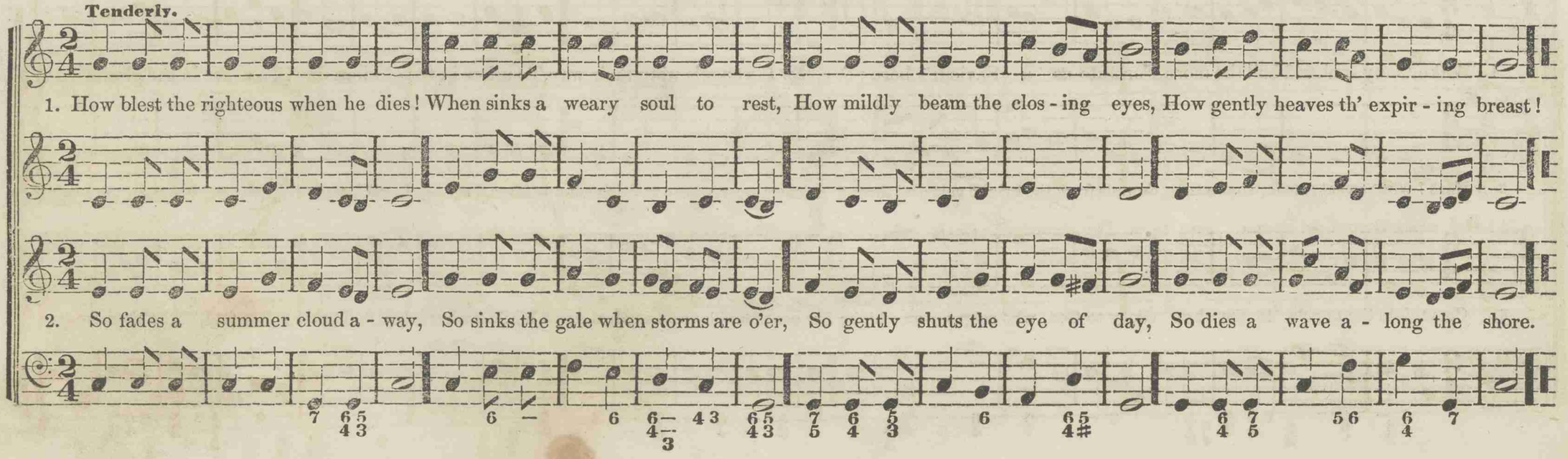
TEMPLE. L. M.

E. L. WHITE.
From the MODERN HARP, by permission.



BRISTOL. L. M.

E. L. WHITE.
From the MODERN HARP, by permission.



CAMPBELL. L. M.

From the MODERN HARP, by permission.

Moderato.

1. As when the wea-ry traveller gains The height of some commanding hill, His heart revives if, o'er the plains, He sees his home, tho' distant still;—

2. So, when the Christian pil-grim views, By faith, his mansion in the skies, The sight his fainting strength renews, And wings his speed to reach the prize.

3. The hope of heav'n his spir - it cheers; No more he grieves for sorrows passed; Nor any future con - flict fears, So he may safe ar - rive at last.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

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

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON.
From CARMINA SACRA, by permission

1. The heavens declare thy glo - ry, Lord, In eve - ry star thy wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines.

2. Great Sun of Righteousness a - rise! Oh bless the world with heavenly light! Thy gospel makes the simple wise: Thy laws are pure—thy judgments right.

RELIANCE. L. M.

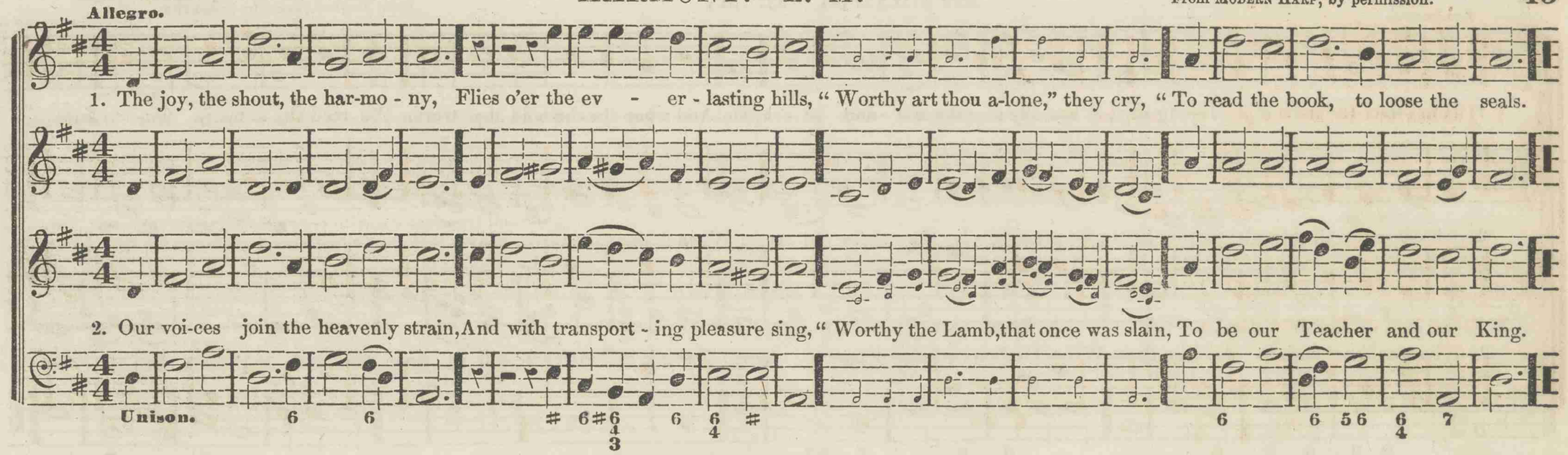
I. B. WOODBURY.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Tenderly.

I lay my body down to rest; Peace is the pillow for my head, While well-appoint-ed an - gels keep, Their watchful stations round my bed.

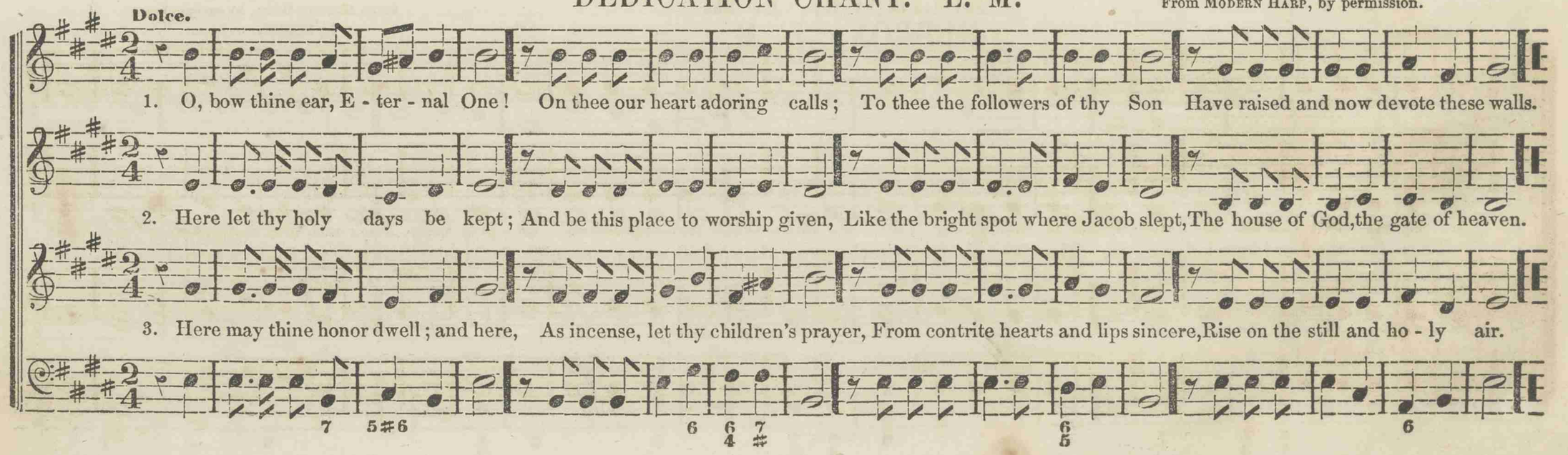
HARMONY. L. M.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.



DEDICATION CHANT. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.



EVENING. L. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Andante.

1 How sweet the hour of clos-ing day, When all is peaceful and se - rene, And when the sun with cloudless ray, Sheds mellow lus-tre o'er the scene.

2. Such is the Christian's parting hour; So peaceful - ly he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heav'n with pow'r, Sustains and cheers his languid breast.

2. Who would not wish to die like those Whom God's own Spirit deigns to bless? To sink in - to that soft re - pose, Then wake to perfect hap - pi - ness.
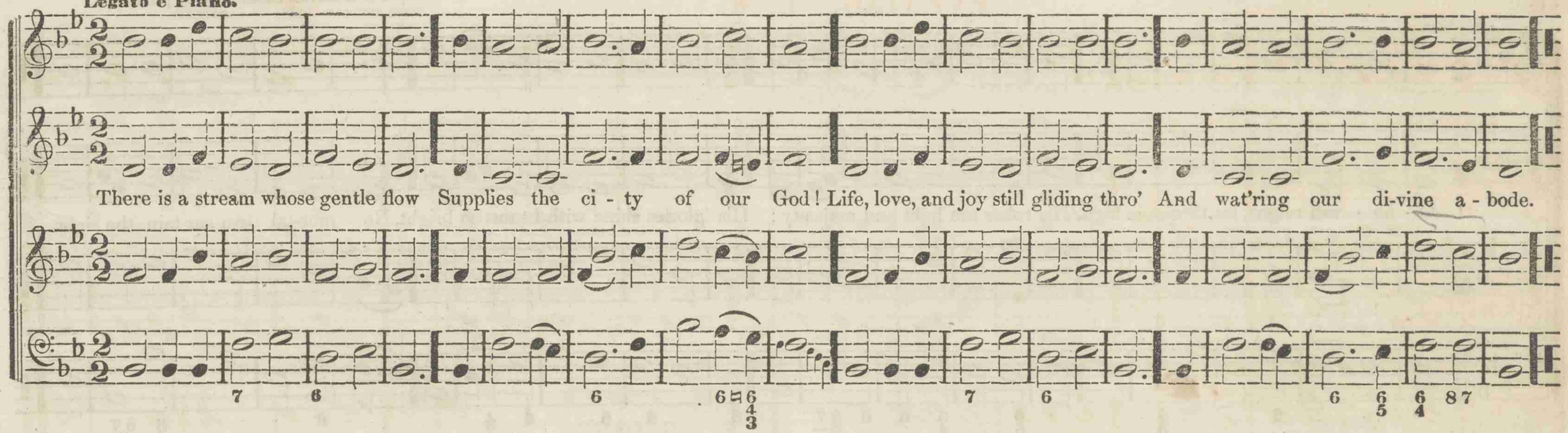
HEBRON. L. M.

L. MASON.
From CARMINA SACRA, by permission.

Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days; And every evening shall make known, Some fresh memorial of his grace.

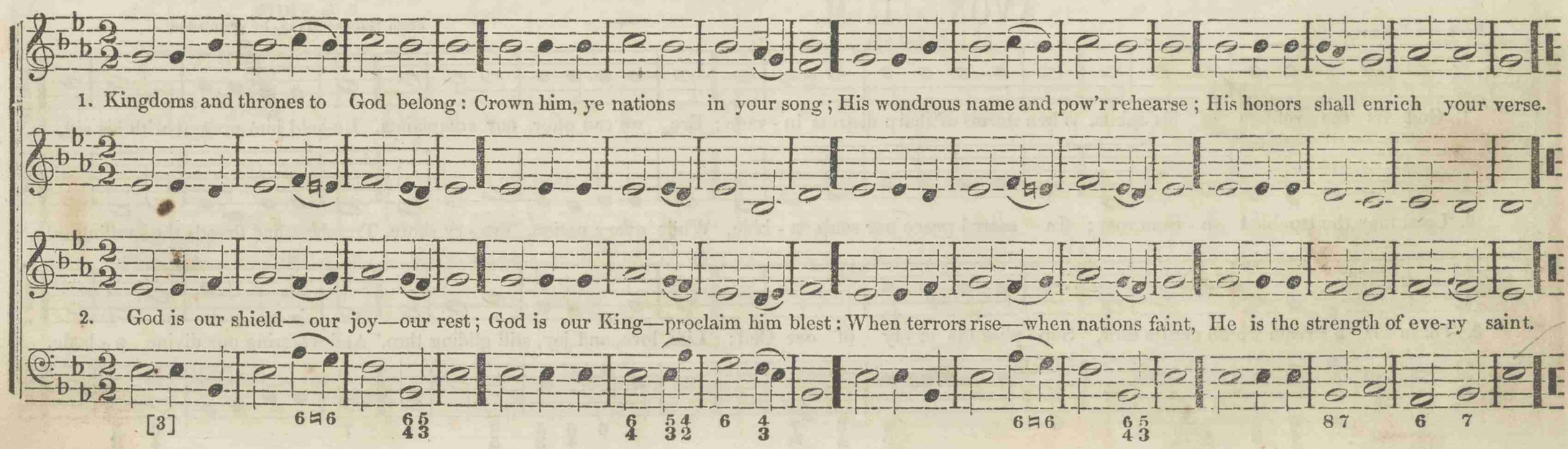
WARD. L. M.

From CARMINA SACRA, by permission.



HAMBURG. L. M.

From CARMINA SACRA, by permission.



TIMSBURY. L. M.

I. SMITH.
From HANDEL & HAYDN COLLECTION, by permission.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and majes-ty; His glories shine with beams so bright, No mor-tal can sus-tain the sight.

AVON. L. M.

E. L. WHITE.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Soft and slow.

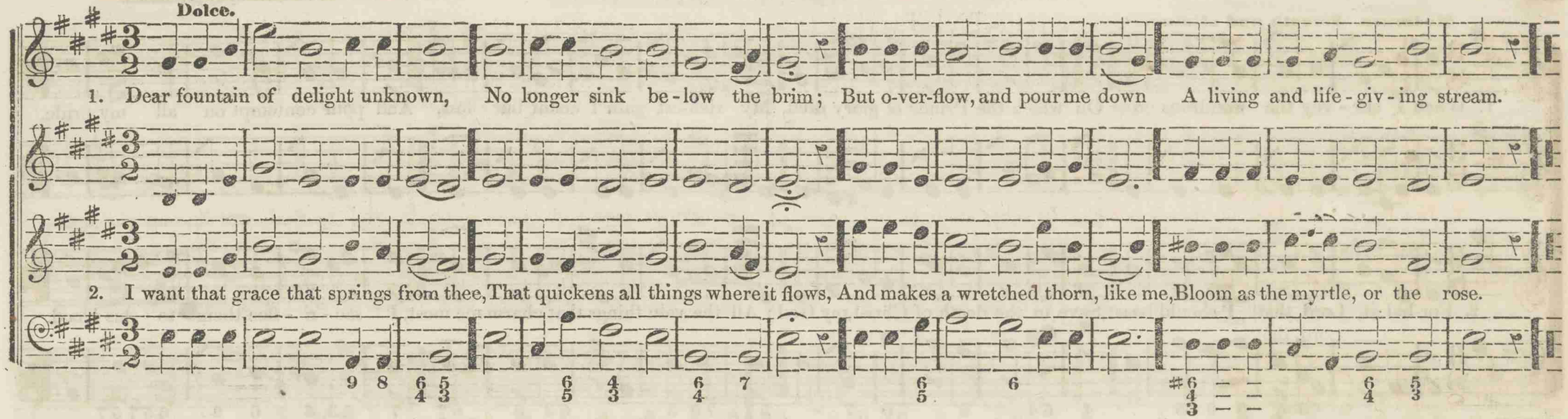
1. God is the ref-uge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in - vade; Ere we can offer our complaints, Be-hold him present with his aid.

2. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar; In sacred peace our souls a - bide, While every nation, eve - ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3. There is a stream whose gentle flow, Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy, still gliding thro,' And watering our divine a - bode.
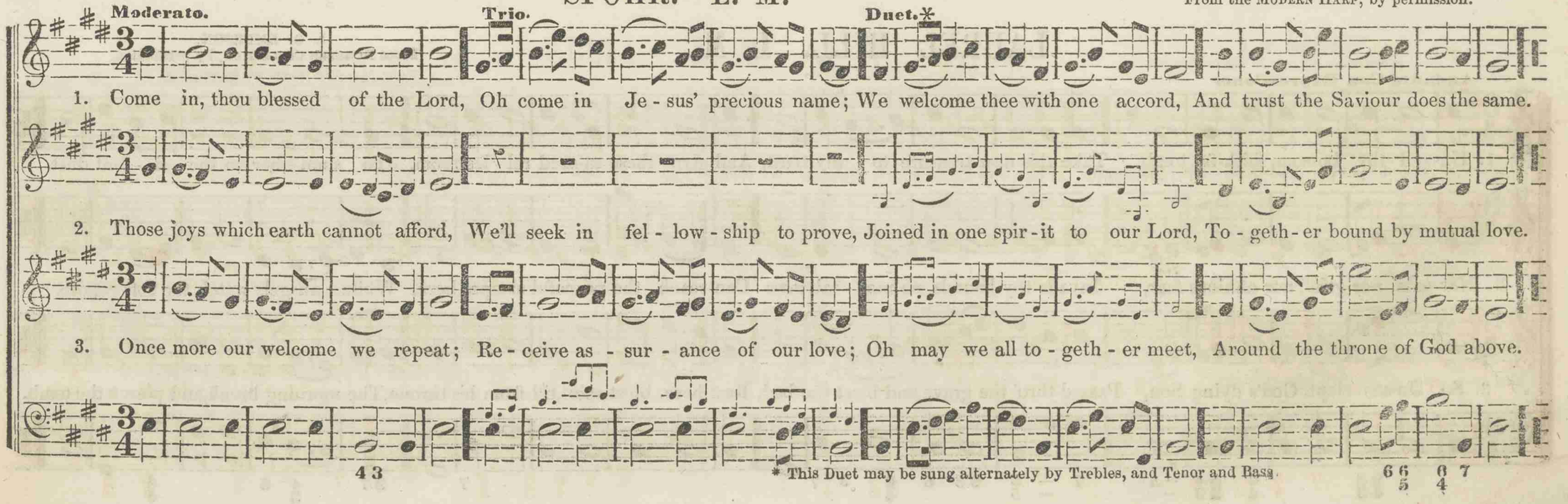
EDWARDS' CHANT. L. M.

E. S. CUMMINGS.
From the MODERN HARP, by permission.



SPOHR. L. M.

SPOHR.
From the MODERN HARP, by permission.



* This Duet may be sung alternately by Trebles, and Tenor and Bass.

CHESTNUT HILL. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.
From ROMBERG COLLECTION, by permission.

Moderato. Smooth and gliding.

1. When I sur - vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.

LAUREL HILL. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.
From ROMBERG COLLECTION, by permission.

Andante Con Expressione.

1. Un-veil thy bo-som, faith-ful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sa-cred rel - ics room, To slum - ber in the si - lent dust.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear, Invade thy bounds, no mor - tal woes Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While an-gels watch the soft repose.

3. So Je-sus slept, God's dying Son, Passed thro' the grave, and blest the bed, Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne, The morning break, and pierce the tomb.

EDWARDS. L. M.

E. L. WHITE,
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Allegretto.

1. The earth and all the heavenly frame, Their great Cre - a - tor's love proclaim; He gives the sun his gen - ial power, And sends the soft, refreshing shower.

2. The ground with plenty blooms a-gain, And yields her va - rious fruits to men; To men, who from thy bounteous hand, Re - ceive the gifts of every land.

ELLIA. L. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From MODERN HARP, by permission
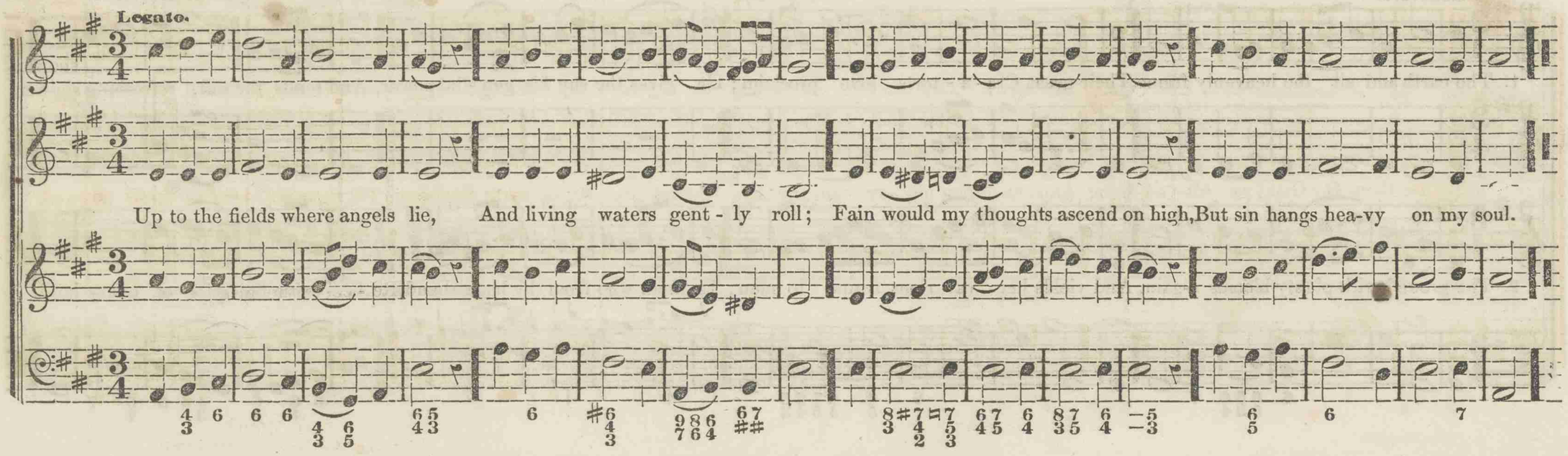
In a gentle manner.

1. God is the ref-uge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade; Ere we can of - fer our com-plaints, Behold him pres-ent with his aid.

2. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar; In sa - cred peace our souls abide, While every na - tion, eve - ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

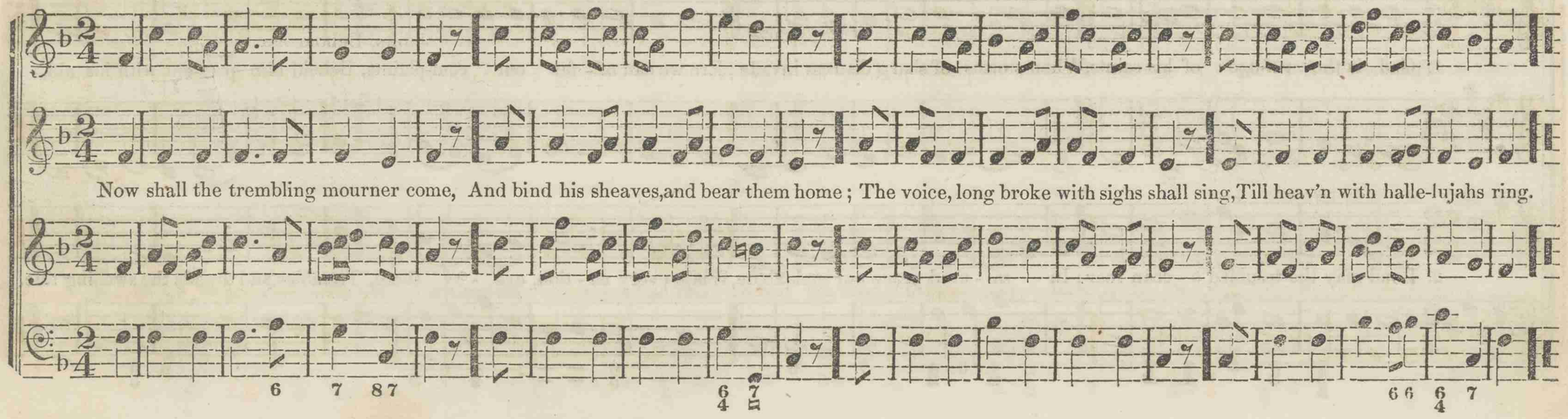
BOWEN. L. M.

HAYDN.
From HANDEL & HAYDN COLLECTION, by permission.
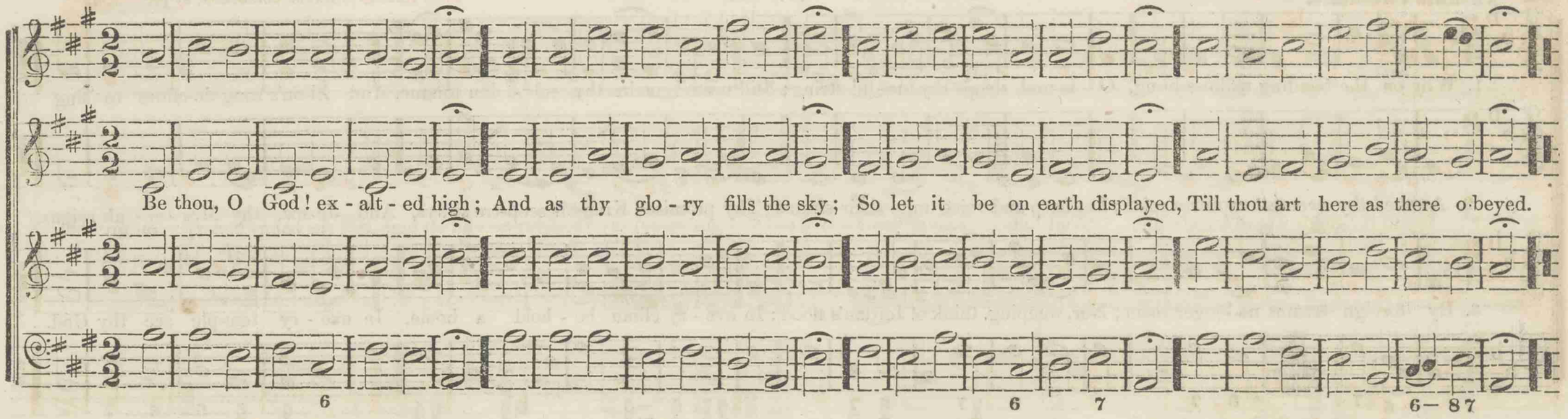


SHOEL. L. M.

From HANDEL & HAYDN COLL, by permission.
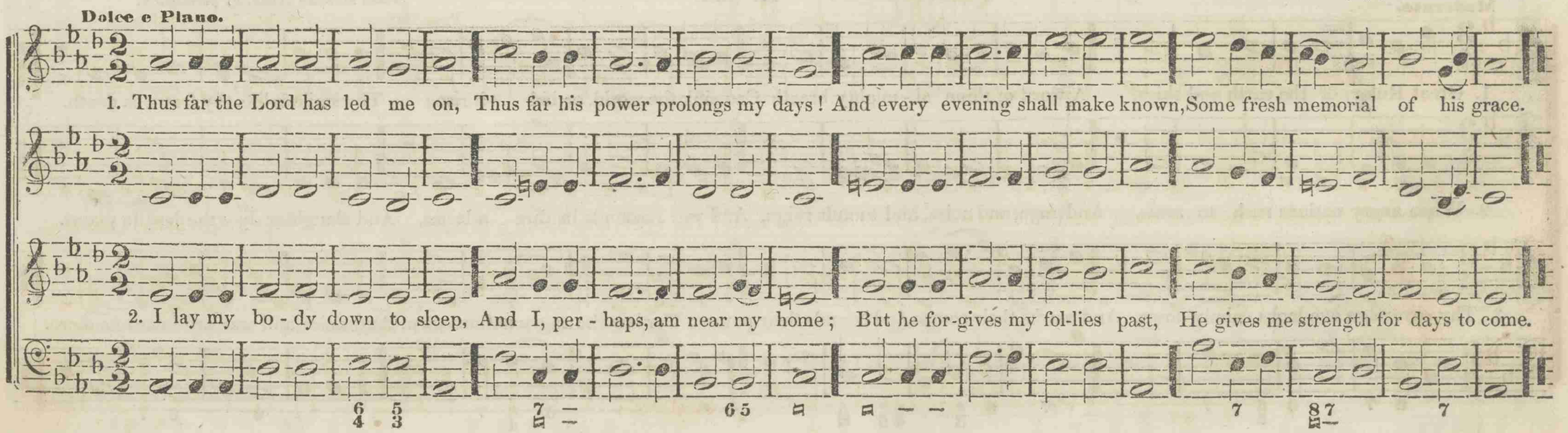


OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

M. LUTHER.



ALLACIA. L. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.



ISRAEL. L. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Andante Cantabile.

1. Why on the bending willows hung, O Is-rael, sleeps thy tuneful string; Still mute remains thy sul - len tongue, And Zi-on's song de-clines to sing

2. Awake! thy sweetest raptures raise; Let harp and voice unite their strains; Thy promised King his scep-tre sways, And Je-sus, thy Mes - si - ah reigns.

3. By foreign streams no longer roam; Nor, weeping, think of Jordan's flood; In eve - ry clime be - hold a home, In eve - ry tem-ple see thy God.

GARLAND. L. M.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Moderato.

1. Great Ruler of the earth and skies, A word of thine al - mighty breath Can sink the world, or bid it rise; Thy smile is life, thy frown is death.

2. When angry nations rush to arms, And rage, and noise, and tumult reign, And war resounds its dire a-larms, And slaughter dyes the hostile plains.

3. Thy sovereign eye looks calmly down, And marks their course, and bounds their power; Thy law the angry nations own, And noise and war are heard no more.

MORNING. L. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Moderate.

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

2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptured, listening heart.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

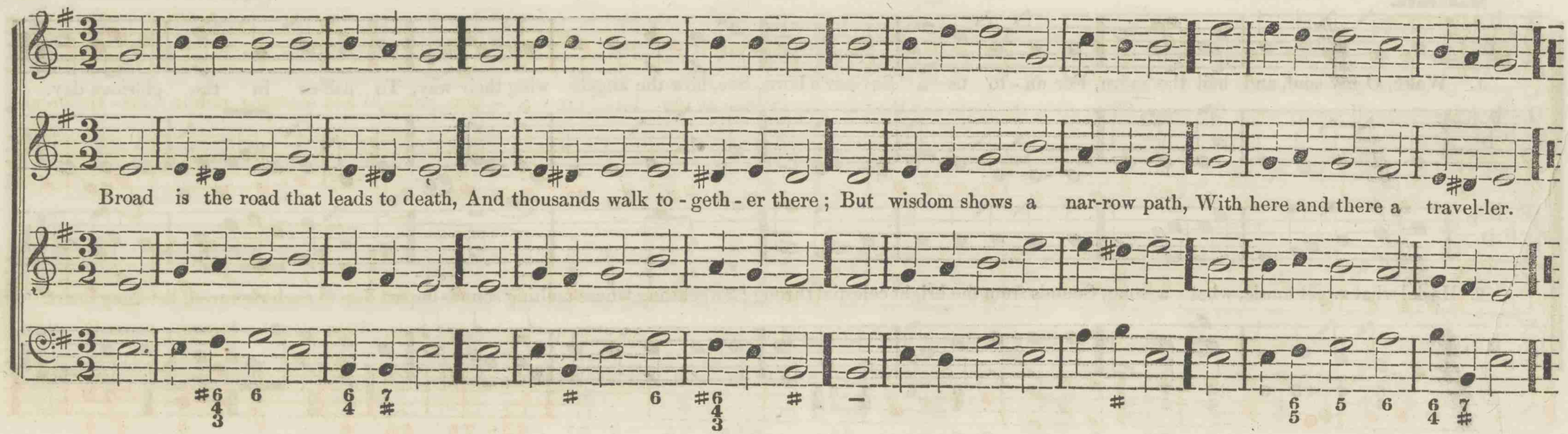
J. E. GOULD.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Dolce e Piano. **Ritard.**

1. Still evening comes, with gentle shade, Sweet harbinger of balm - y rest From toilsome hours and anxious tho'ts Revolving in the pensive breast.
2. Re-ful-gent day in darkness sets; The noisy crowds are hushed to sleep; Harsh sounds to gentle murmurs turn, As o'er the fields the zephyrs sweep.
3. The hour is sweet when tumults cease; The scene obscured inspires my eye, And darkness marks the lov'd retreat, Where pleasures live and ..... sorrows die.
4. Retirement solemn, yet se-rene, And undisturbed by hu - man voice, Invites repose on Je - sus' arm, And bids my soul in God re - joice.

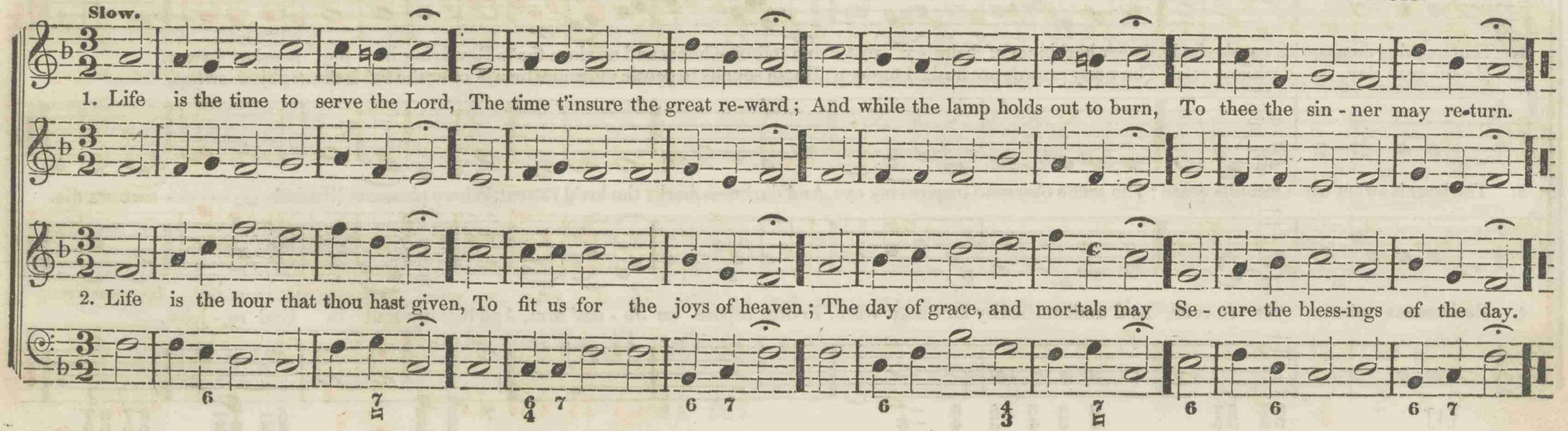
WINDHAM. L. M.

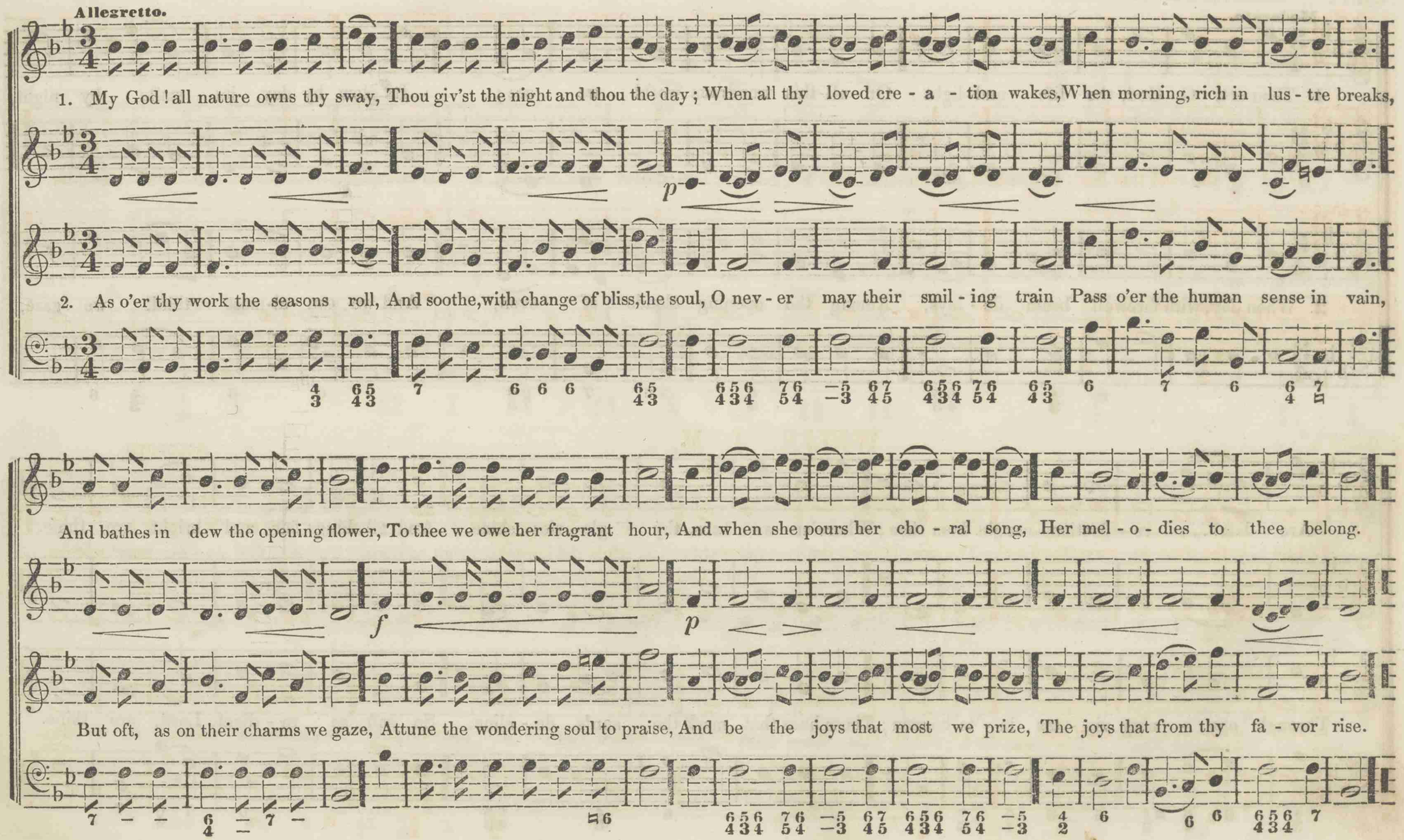
READ.



WELLS. L. M.

HOLDROYD.




Allegretto.
1. My God! all nature owns thy sway, Thou giv'st the night and thou the day; When all thy loved cre - a - tion wakes, When morning, rich in lus - tre breaks,
p
2. As o'er thy work the seasons roll, And soothe, with change of bliss, the soul, O nev - er may their smil - ing train Pass o'er the human sense in vain,
And bathes in dew the opening flower, To thee we owe her fragrant hour, And when she pours her cho - ral song, Her mel - o - dies to thee belong.
f
p
But oft, as on their charms we gaze, Attune the wondering soul to praise, And be the joys that most we prize, The joys that from thy fa - vor rise.

ADRIEN. L. M. 6 lines.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

Moderato.

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see; Its glow by day, its smile by night,

2. When day, with farewell beam de - lays, Among the opening clouds of even, And we can al-most think we gaze,

Are but.... re - flections caught from thee; Where'er we turn, thy glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are thine.

Through ope - ning vis - tas in - to heaven; Those hues that mark the sun's de - cline, So soft, so ra - diant, Lord, are thine.

1. Blest who with generous pi - ty glows, Who learns to feel an - oth - er's woes; Bows to the poor man's wants his ear,

2. Thy love his life shall guard— thy hand Give to his lot the cho - sen land; Nor leave him, in the dread - ful day,

And wipes the help - less orphan's tear:— In eve - ry want— in eve - ry wo, Him - self thy pi - ty, Lord, shall know.

To un - re - lent - ing foes a prey; In sick - ness thou shalt raise his head; And make with tend - erest care his bed.

EATON. L. M. 6 lines.

1. A - wake, our souls, a - way, our fears, Let eve - ry tremb - ling thought begone: A - wake, and run the heaven-ly····· race,

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

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

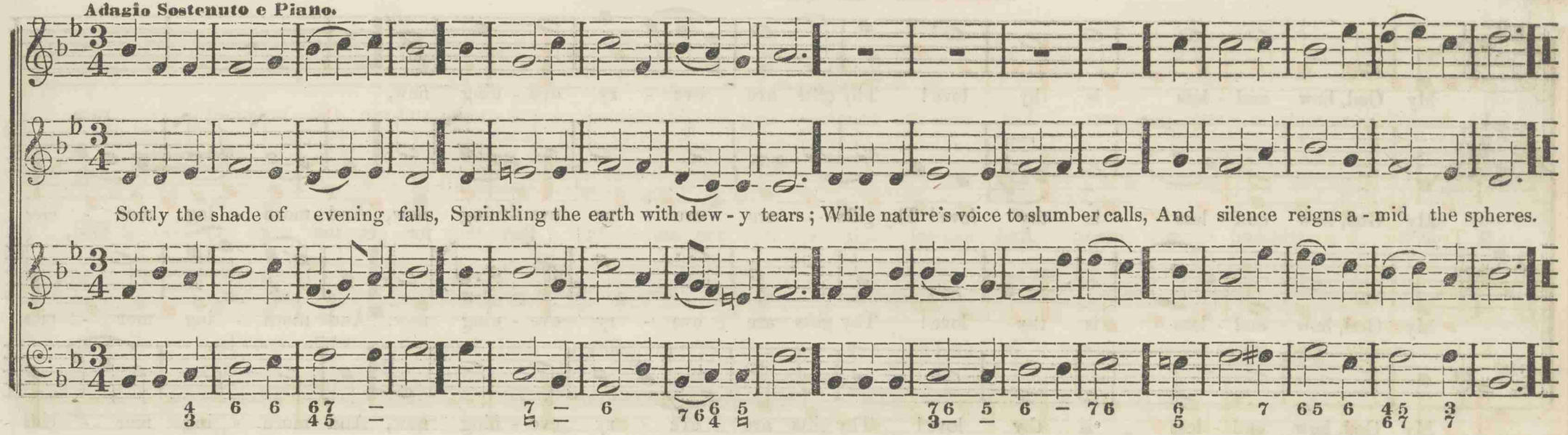
And put a cheerful cour-age on— A - wake, and run the heaven - ly race, And put a cheer - ful courage on.

Who feeds the strength of eve - ry 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.

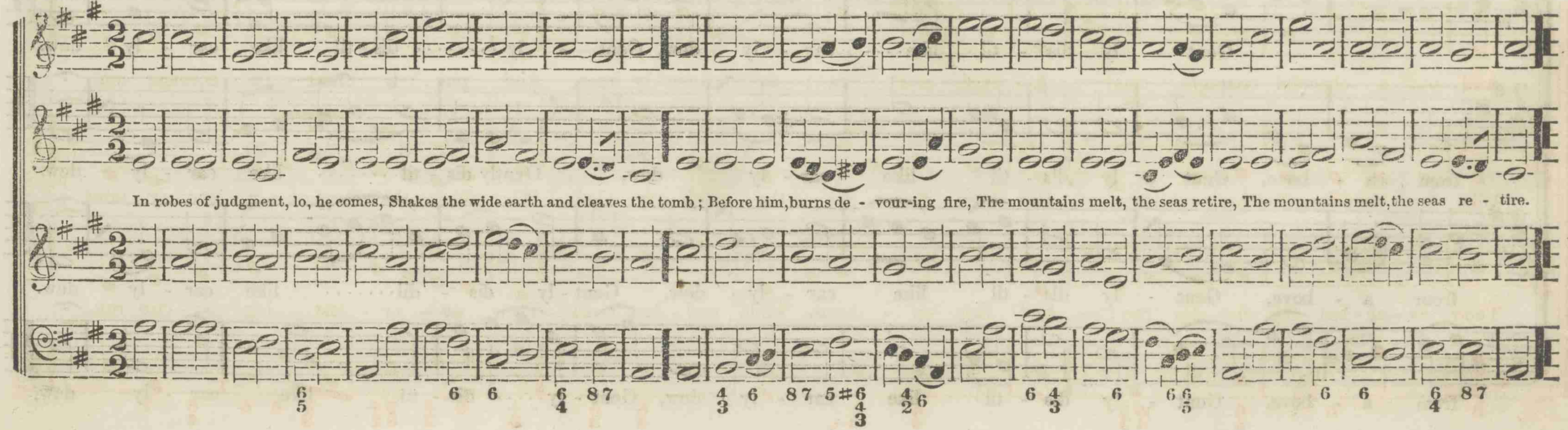
GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.



MONMOUTH. L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.



WAVERLEY. L. M.

R. TAYLOR.
From NATIONAL LYRE, by permission

My God, how end - less is thy love! Thy gifts are eve - ry eve - ning new,

My God, how end - less is thy love! Thy gifts··· are eve - ry eve - ning new, And morn - ing mer - cies

My God, how end - less is thy love! Thy gifts are eve - ry eve - ning new, And morn - ing mer - cies

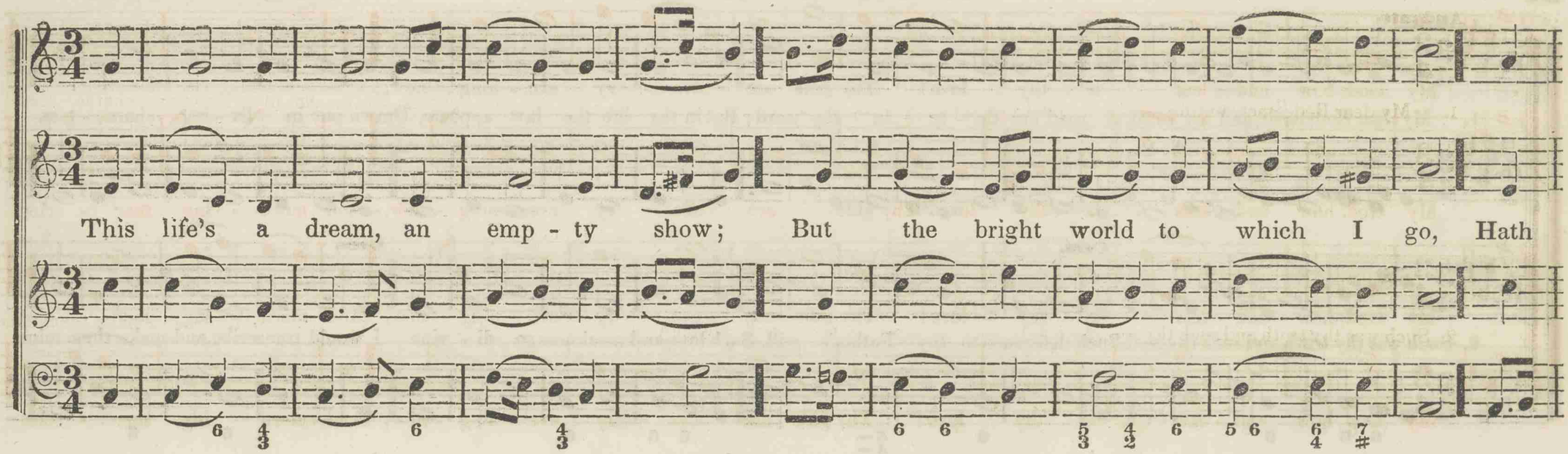
My God, how end - less is thy love! Thy gifts are eve - ry eve - ning new, And morn - ing mer - cies

Gent - ly dis - til like···· ear - ly dew, Gent - ly ····· dis - til like ear - ly dew.

from a - bove, Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew, Gently dis - til····· like ear - ly dew.
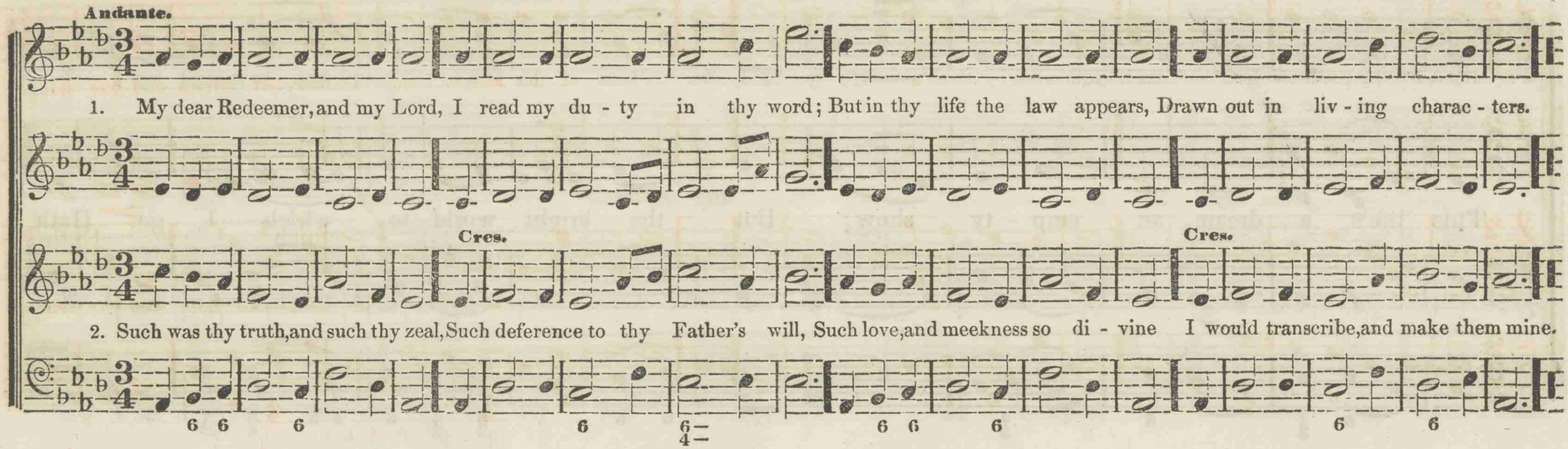
from a - bove, Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew, Gent - ly dis - dil····· like ear - ly dew.

from a - bove, Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew, Gent - ly····· dis - til like ear - ly dew.


This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But the bright world to which I go, Hath
joys sub - stan - tial and sin - cere: When shall I wake, when shall I wake, and find me there?
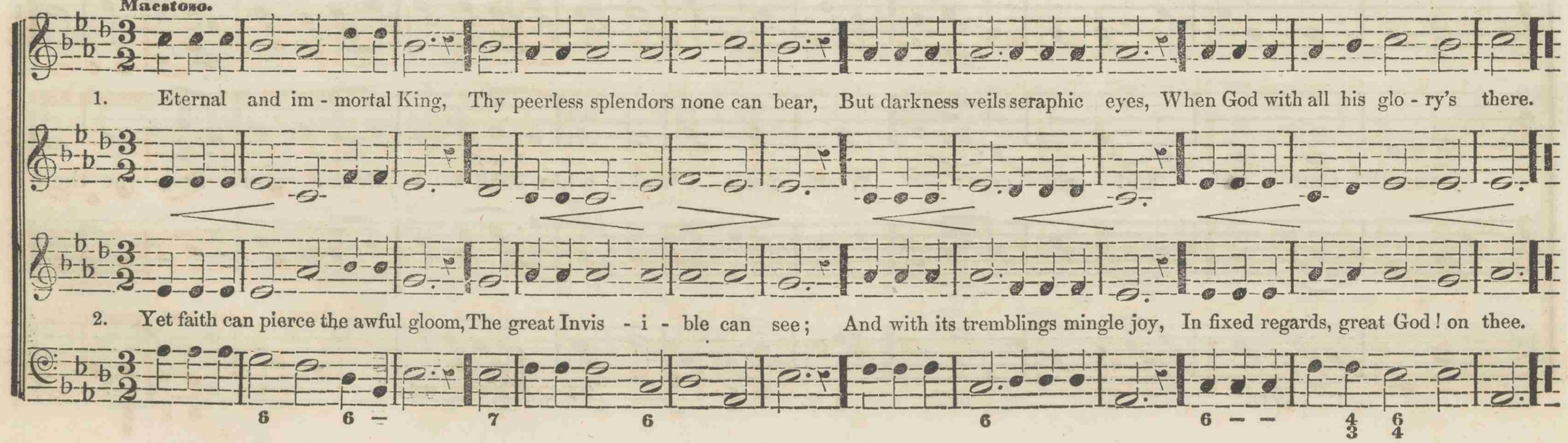
MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.
From the HAYDN COLL. by permission.



ASHLAND. L. M.

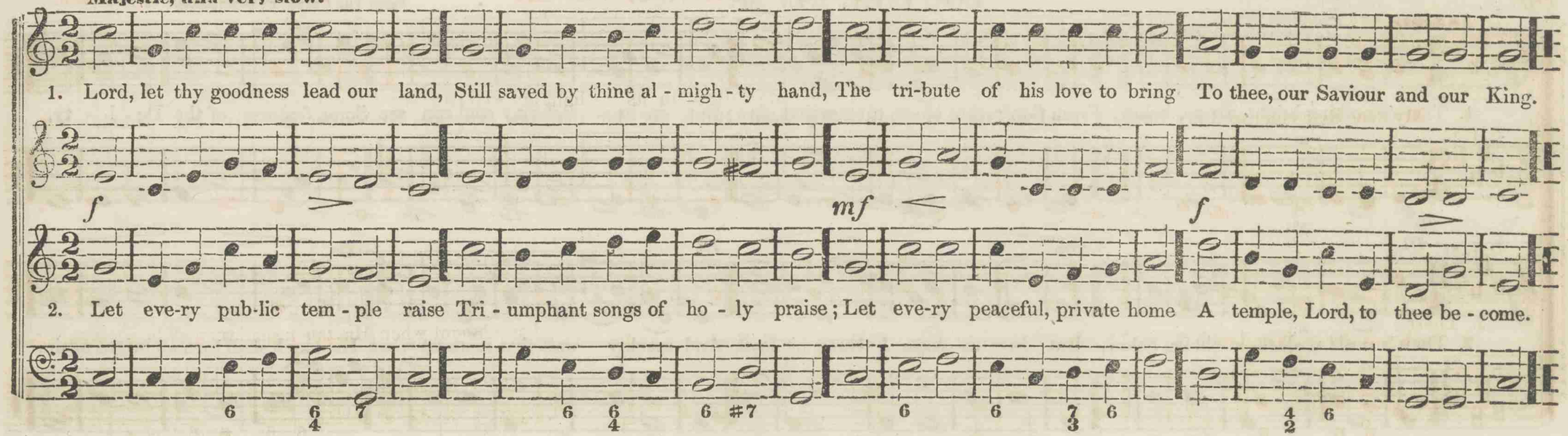
B. F. BAKER.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



CLINTON. L. M.

GERMAN.
From THE CHIME, by permission.
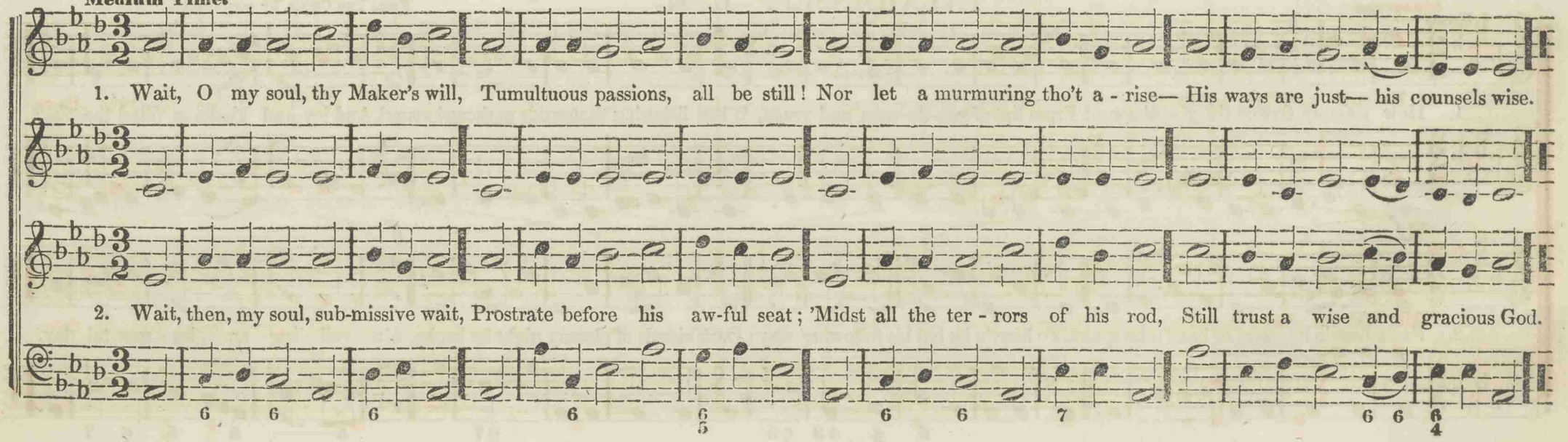
Majestic, and very slow.



REMSEN. L. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From THE CHIME, by permission.

Medium Time.



LOUVAN. L. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From THE CHIME, by permission.

In a slow and graceful Style.

1. There's nothing bright, above, below, From flow'rs that bloom to stars that glow, But in its light my soul can see Some feature of the De - i - ty.

2. There's nothing dark, a - bove, below, But in its gloom I trace his love, And meekly wait that moment when His touch shall turn all bright again.

TALAHASSEE. L. M.

From THE CHIME, by permission.

Fast.

1. How sweetly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place.

2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spake, To heav'n he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Un - veil - ing an im - mor-tal day.

ST. GEORGE'S. C. M.

SIR GEO. SMART

1. O God of hosts, the migh - ty Lord, How love-ly is the place, Where thou, enthroned in glo - ry show'st, The bright-ness of thy face.

2. My longing soul faints with de - sire, To view thy blest a - bode, My panting heart and flesh cry out, For thee, the liv-ing God.

3. O Lord of hosts, my King and God, How high-ly blest are they, Who in thy tem - ple al - ways dwell, And there thy praise dis-play.

CARLSRUE. C. M.

HAYDN.
From HAYDN COLLECTION, by permission.

Allegretto.

1. Bright was the guiding star that led, With mild be - nig - nant ray; The Gentiles to the low - ly shed, Where the Re - deem - er lay.

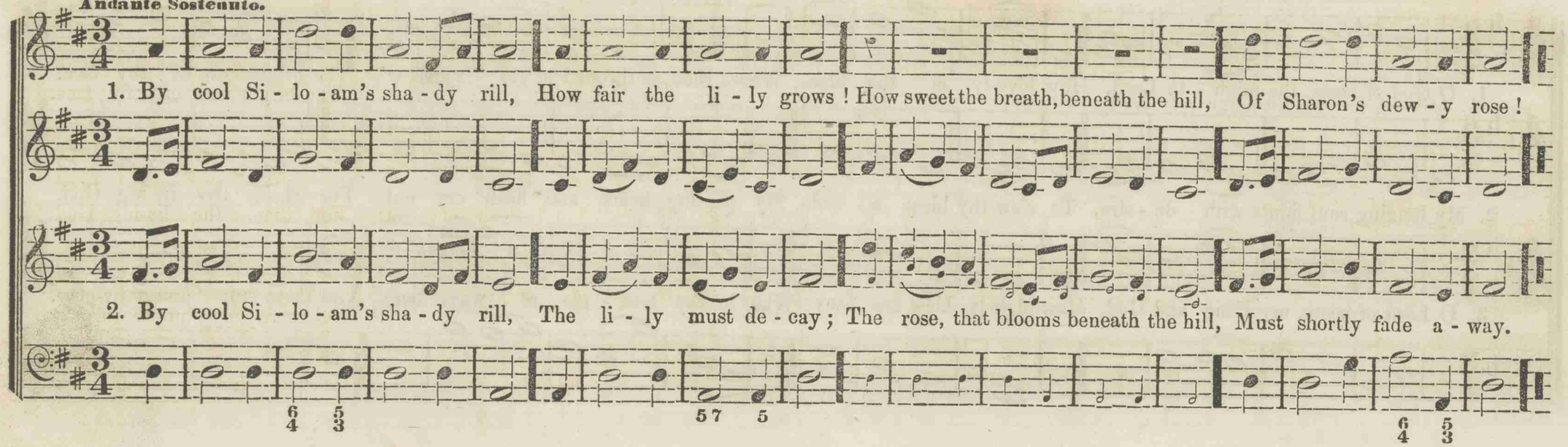
2. But lo! a brighter, clear-er light, Now points to his a - bode, It shines thro' sin and sor-row's night, To guide us to our Lord

3. O haste to follow where it leads; The gracious call o - bey; Be rug - ged wilds, or flowery meads, The Christian's des - tined way.

SILOAM. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.
From Mus. Ed. Soc. Col., by permission.
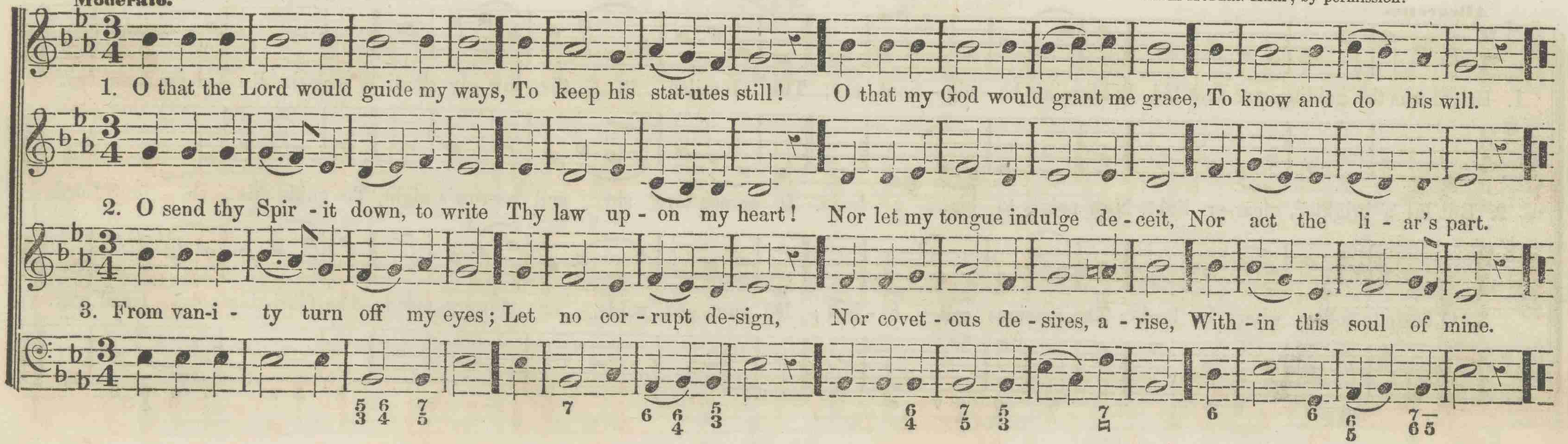
Andante Sostenuto.



WATTS. C. M.

Moderato.

From Modern Harp, by permission.



HUSSITTAN CHANT. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.
From the ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.

Andantino.

Thou blest Redeemer, dy - ing Lamb! We love to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charming name, Nor half so dear can be.

HUMMEL. C. M.
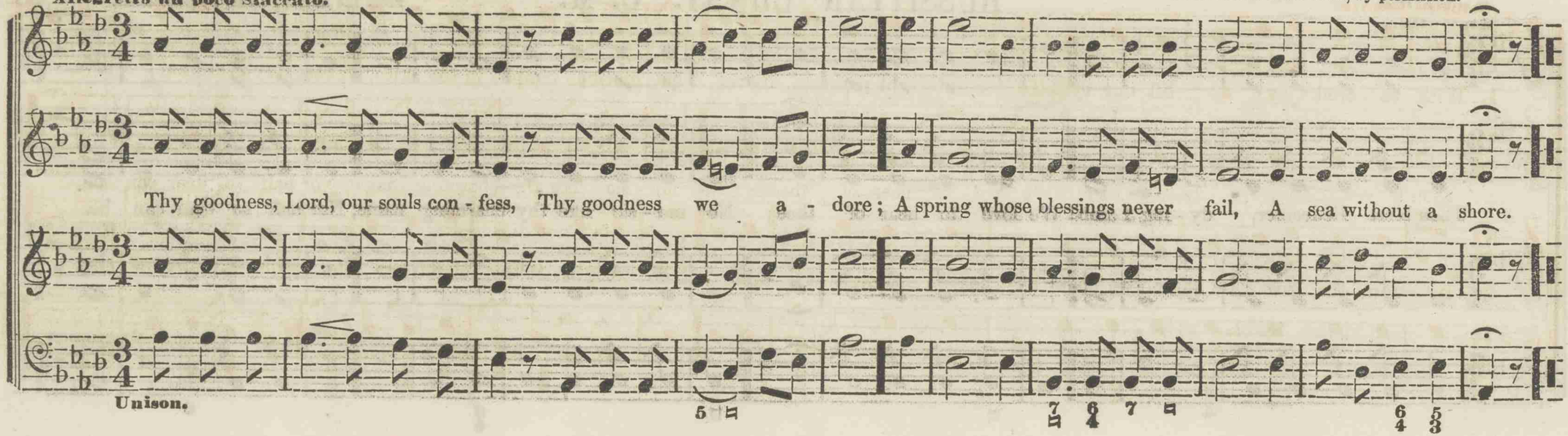
CH. ZEUNER.
From the ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.

Allegro assai.
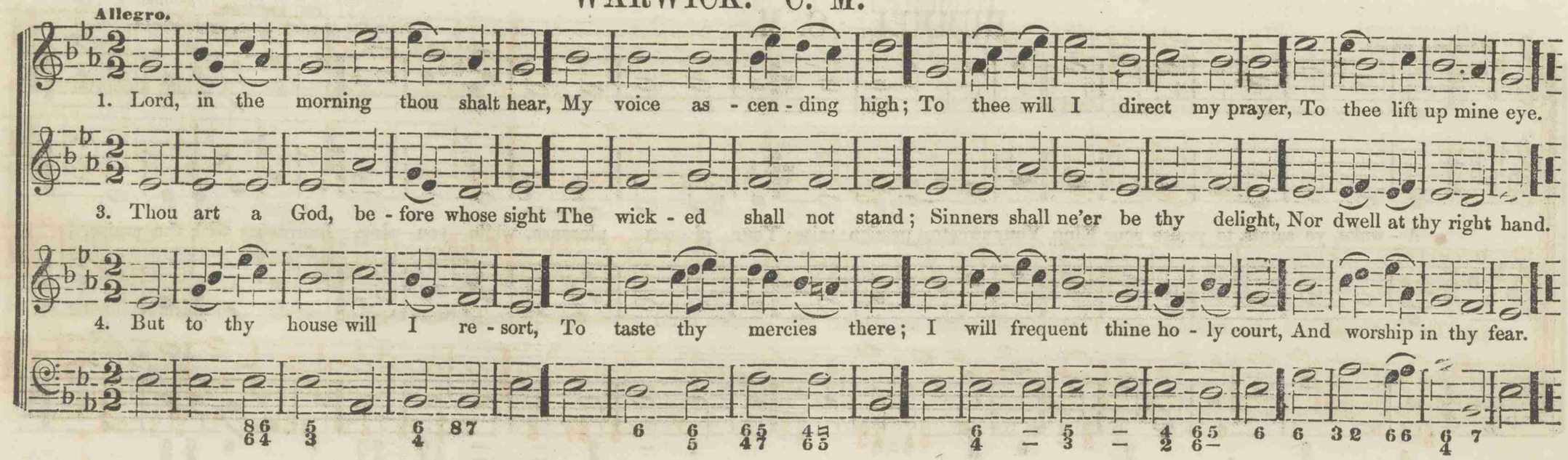
A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest passions raise; Your pi - ous pleasure, while you sing, Increasing with the praise.

MILETUS. C. M.

C. ZEUNER.
From the ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.
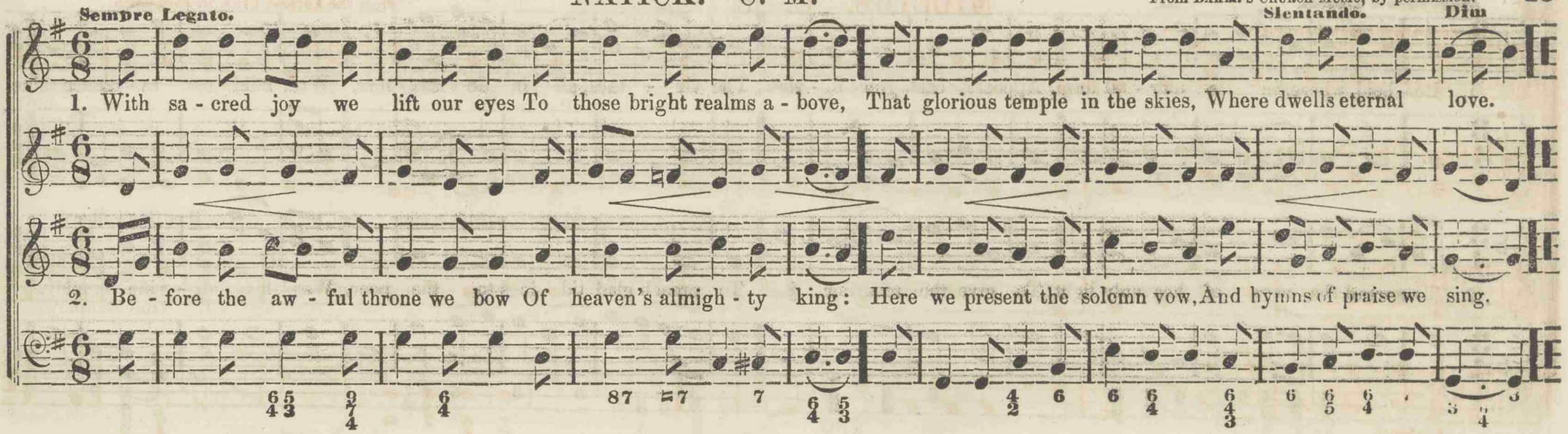


WARWICK. C. M.



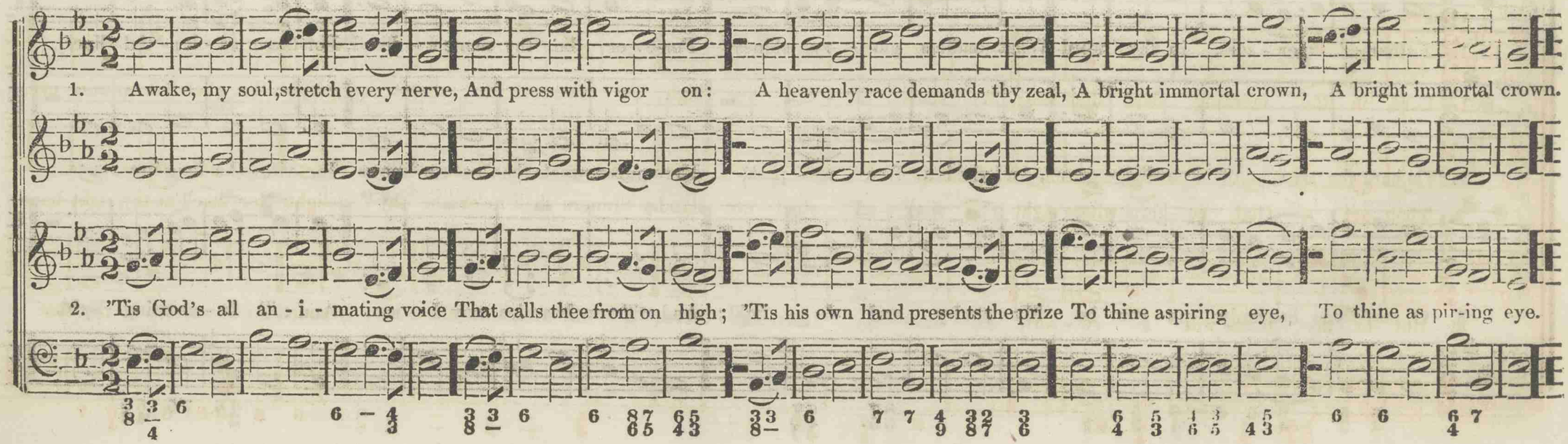
NATICK. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.



WILLOW. C. M.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Moderato e Dolce.

1. Be - hold, where, in a mor - tal form, Appears each grace di - vine; The vir - tues, all in Je - sus met, With mild - est ra - diance shine.

2. To spread the rays of heavenly light, To give the mourner joy, To preach glad tid - ings to the poor, Was his di - vine employ.

NICHOLS. C. M.

G. HEWS.
From the MODERN HARP, by permission.

Dolce.

1. Father of mer - cies, in thy word What endless glo - ry shines! For-ev-er be thy name a - dored, For these ce - les - tial lines.

2. 'Tis here the tree of knowledge grows, And yields a free re - past; Here purer sweets than nature knows In - vite the long-ing taste.

3. O, may these heavenly pa - ges be My stud-y and de - light; And still new beauties may I see, And still in - creasing light.

CLARENDON. C. M.

What shall I ren - der to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.

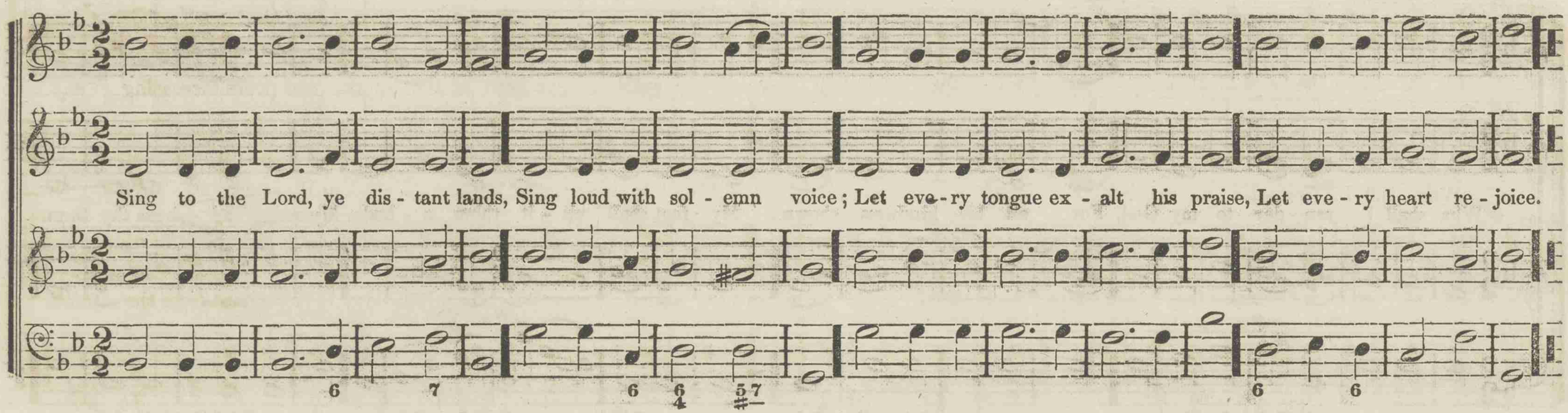
NEWTON. C. M.

T. JACKSON.

1. I'll bless the Lord from day to day; How good are all his ways! Ye humble souls that used to pray, Come help my lips to praise.

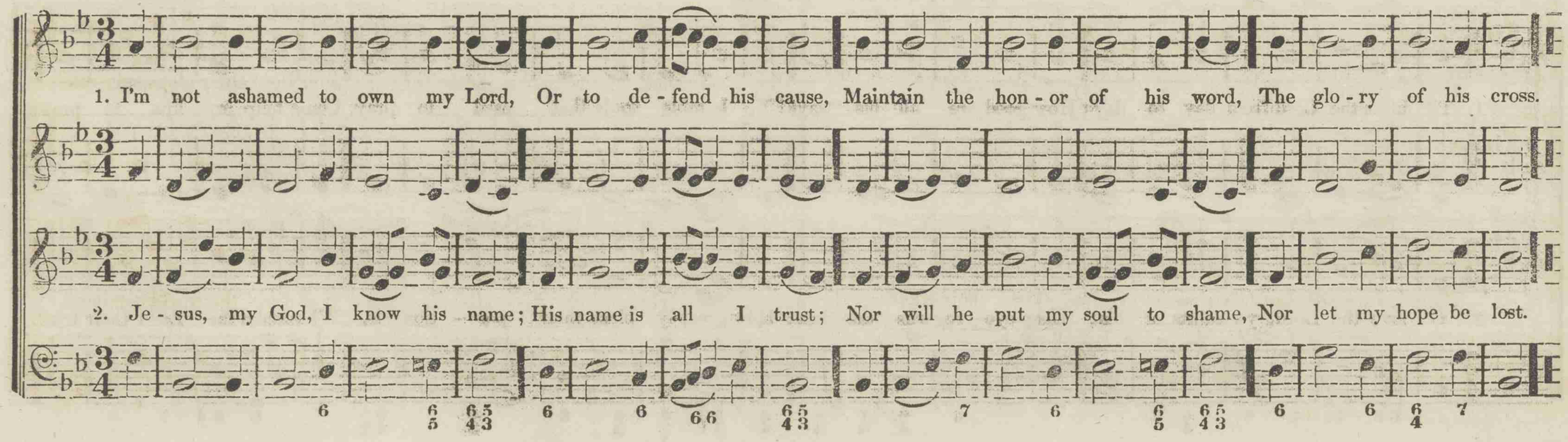
2. O love the Lord, ye saints of his; His eye regards the just: How great-ly blest their por - tion is, Who make the Lord their trust.

PATMOS. C. M.



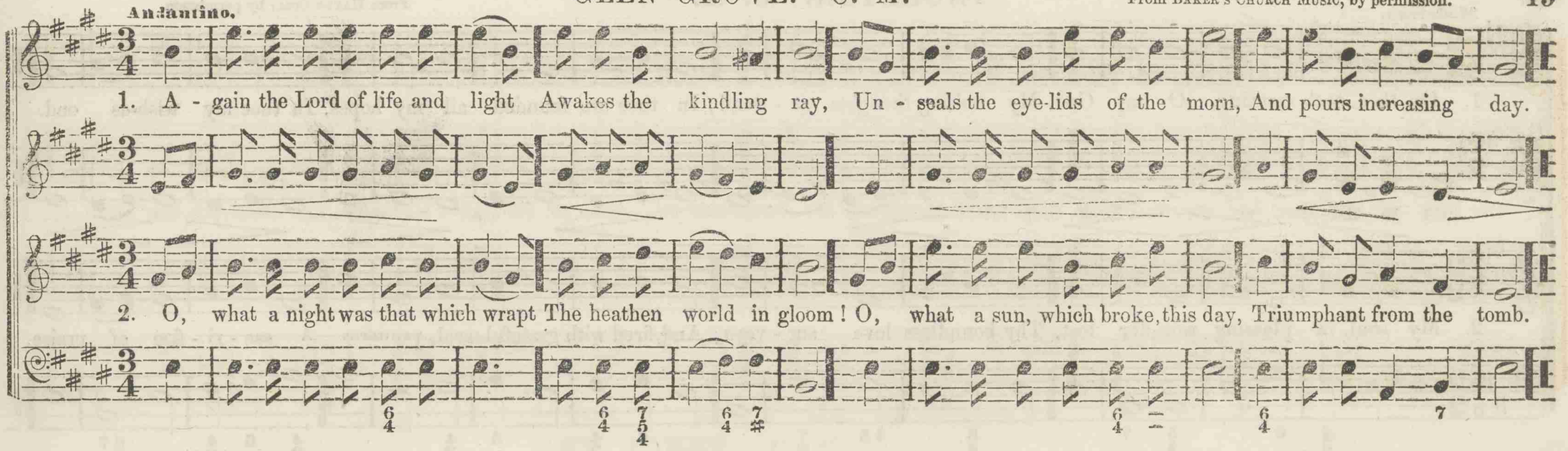
HINTON. C. M.

S. B. BALL.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



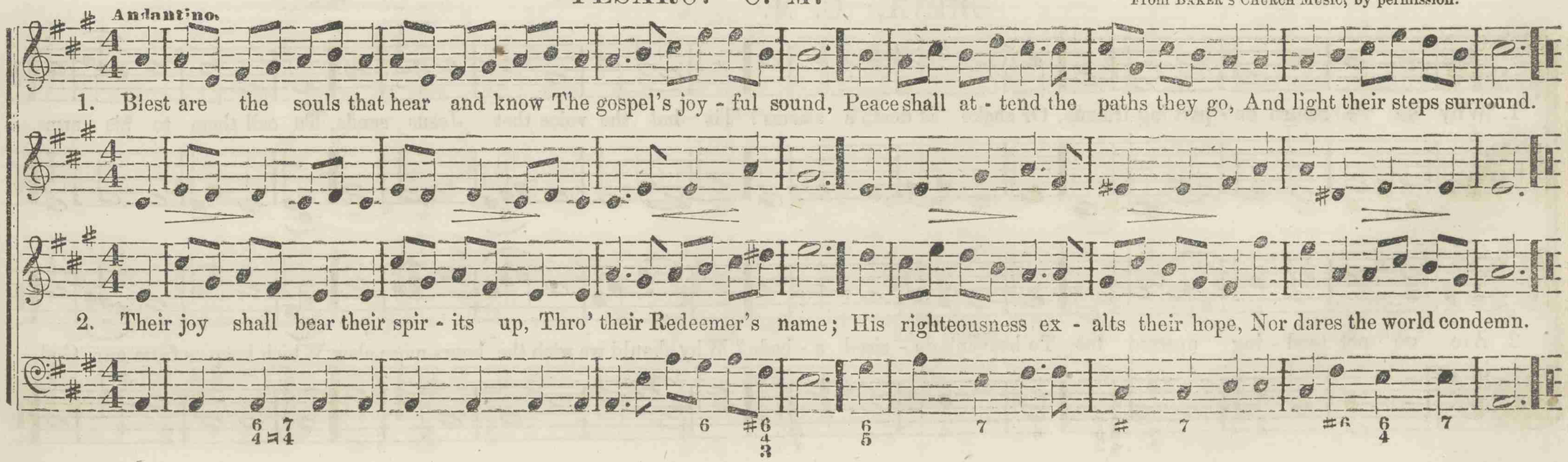
GLEN GROVE. C. M.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



PESARO. C. M.
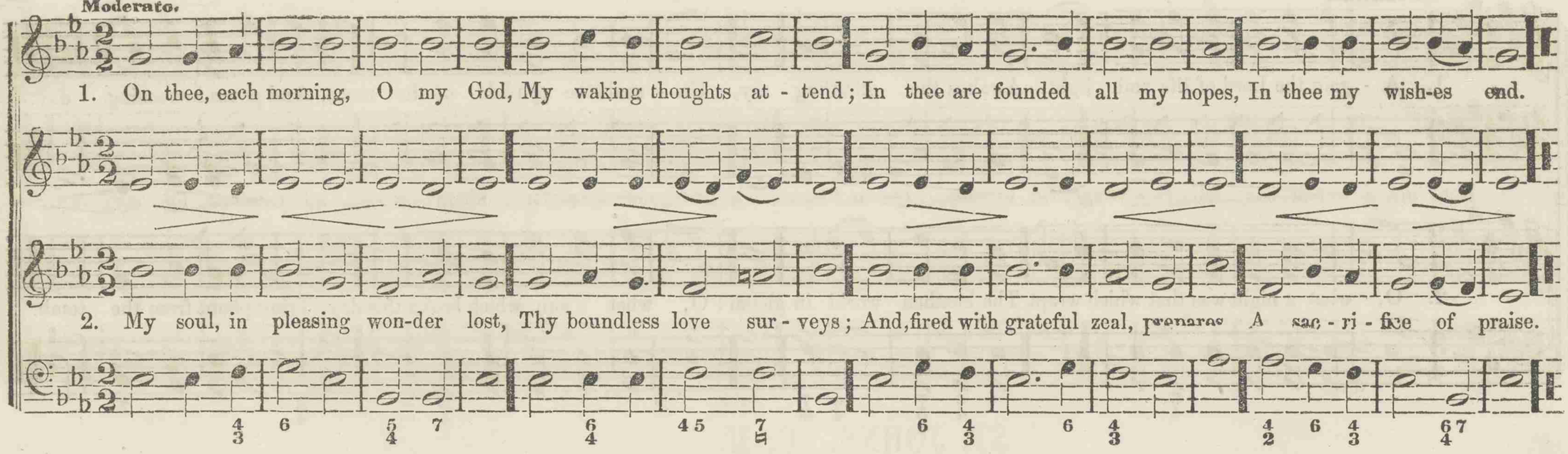
ROSSINI.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



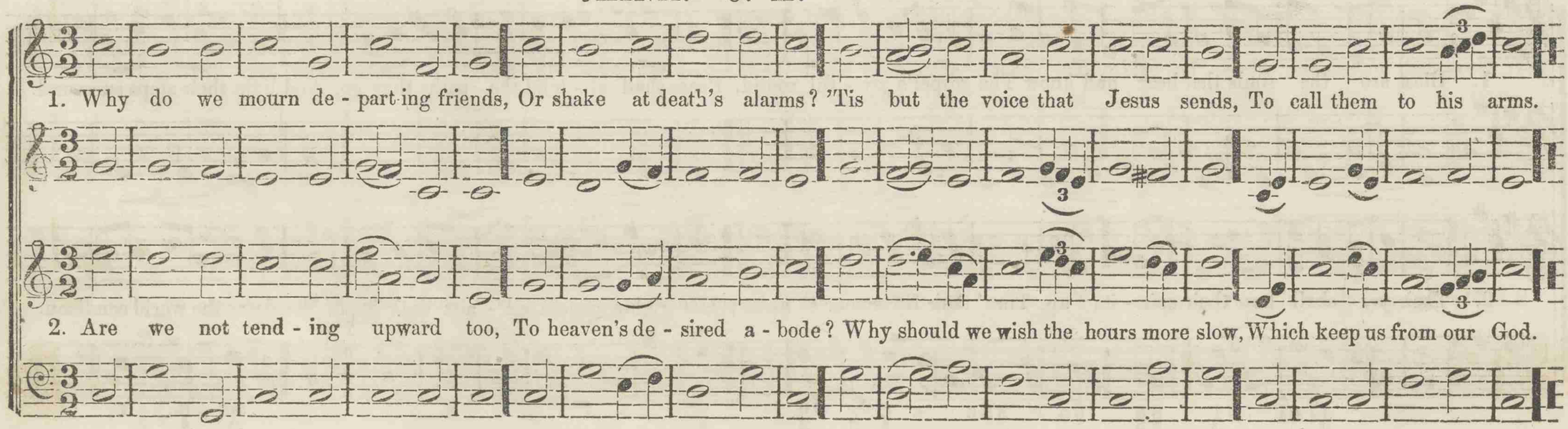
THORNTON. C. M.

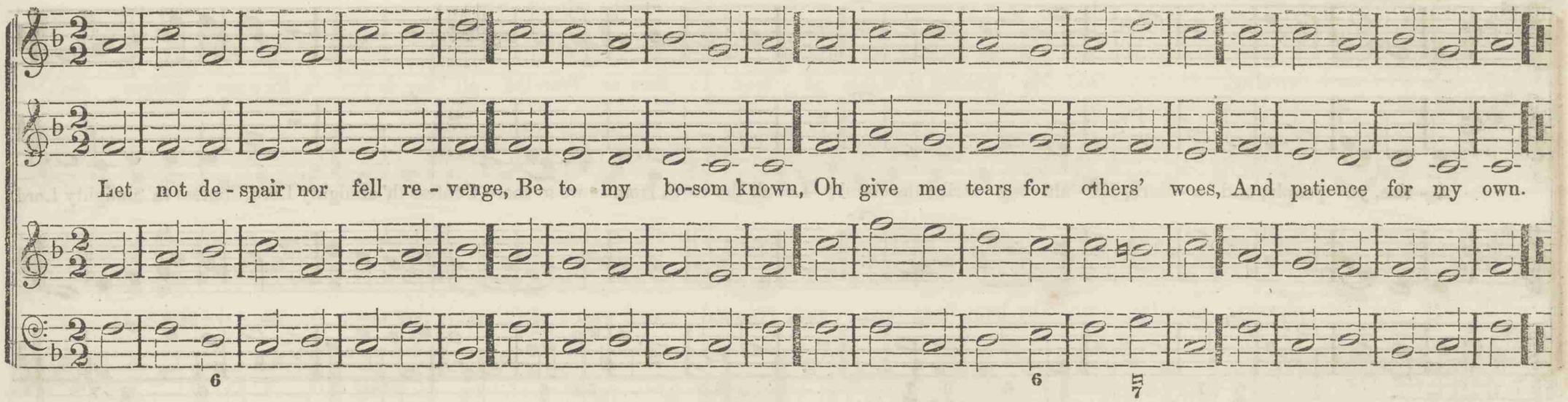
H. WILSON.
From HAYDN COLL. by permission.

Moderato.

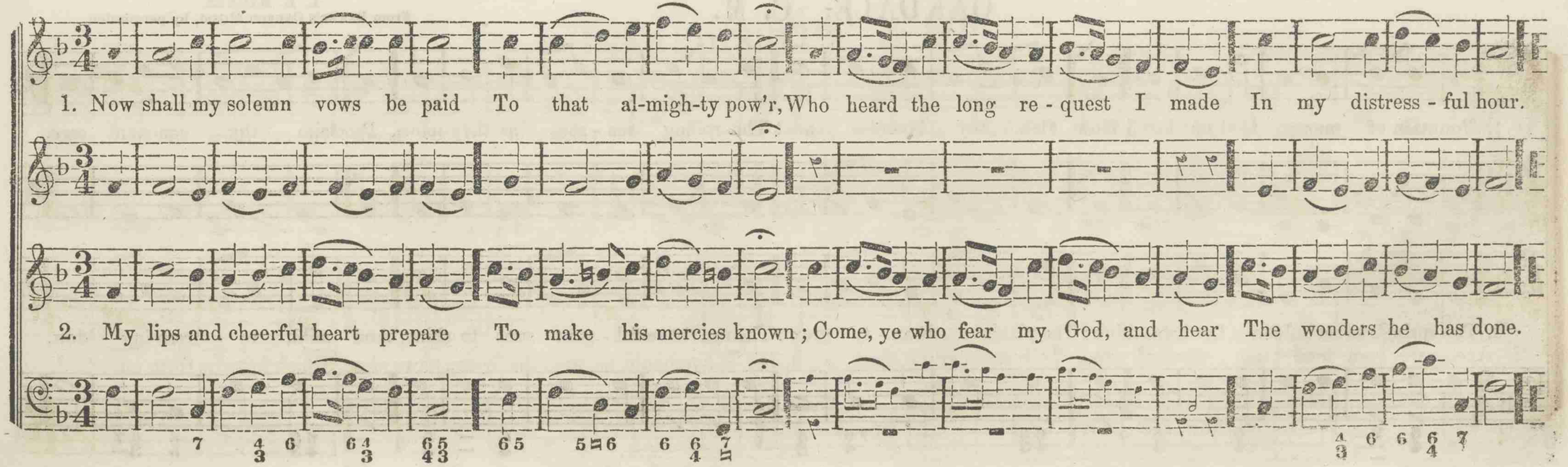


CHINA. C. M.




Let not de - spair nor fell re - venge, Be to my bo-som known, Oh give me tears for others' woes, And patience for my own.
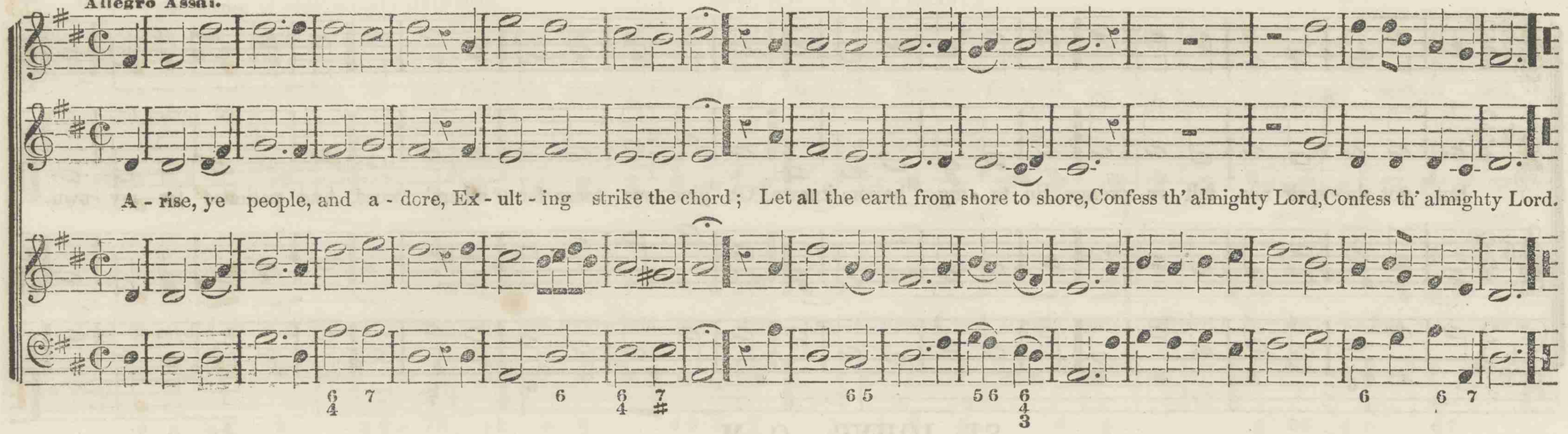
ST. JOHNS. C. M.


1. Now shall my solemn vows be paid To that al-migh-ty pow'r, Who heard the long re - quest I made In my distress - ful hour.
2. My lips and cheerful heart prepare To make his mercies known; Come, ye who fear my God, and hear The wonders he has done.

HOUR-GLASS. C. M.
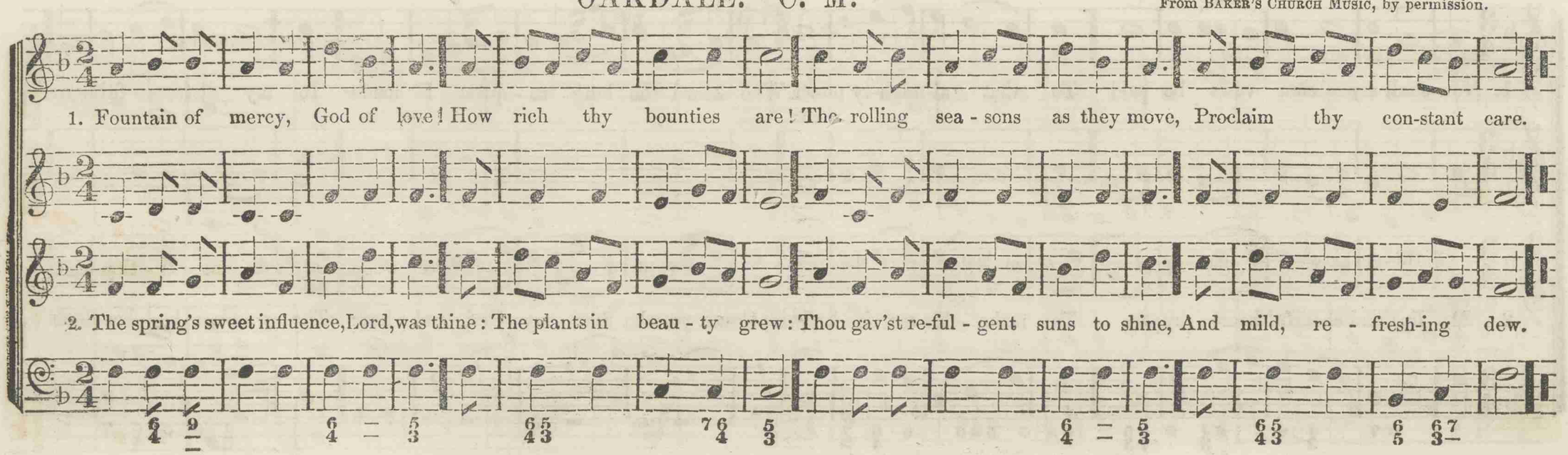
From ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.

Allegro Assai.



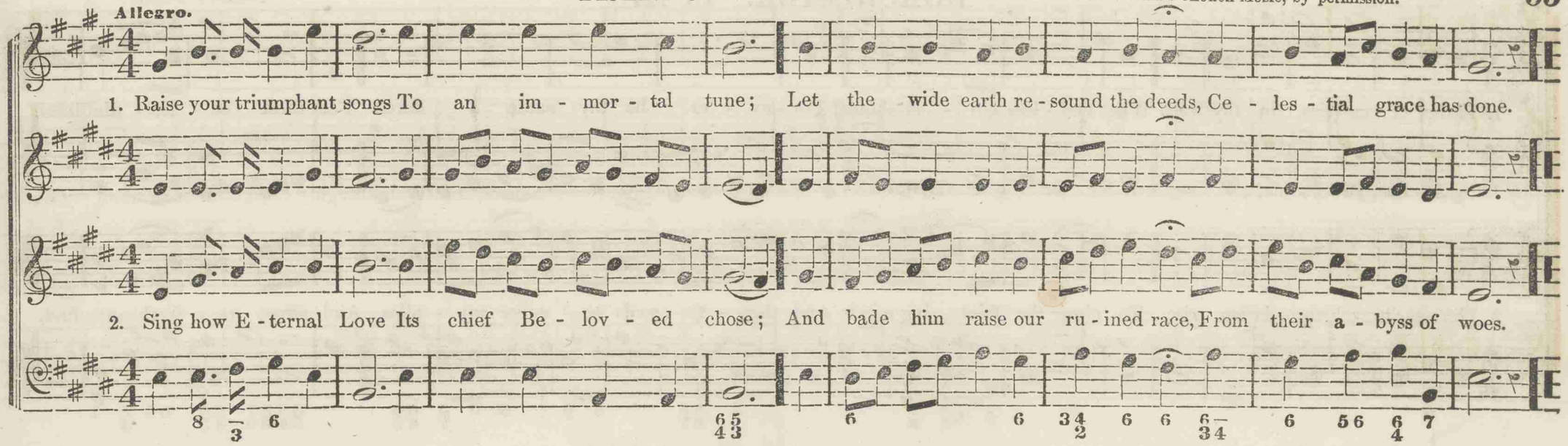
OAKDALE. C. M.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.
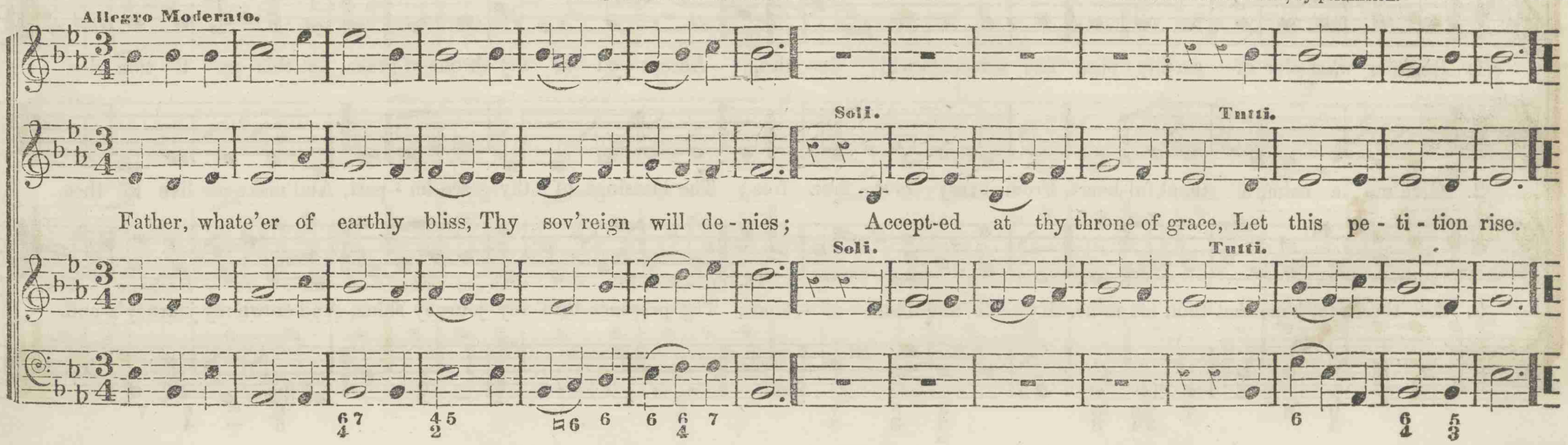


TRENTON. C. M.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



ECKARDTSHEIM. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.
From the ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.



DORCHESTER. C. M.

1. Father of mercies, in thy word What end - less glo - ry shines! For - ev - er be thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.

2. Here springs of conso - lation rise To cheer the faint - ing mind; And thirs - ty souls re - ceive sup - plies, And sweet re - freshment find.

SUBMISSION. C. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Slow and soft.

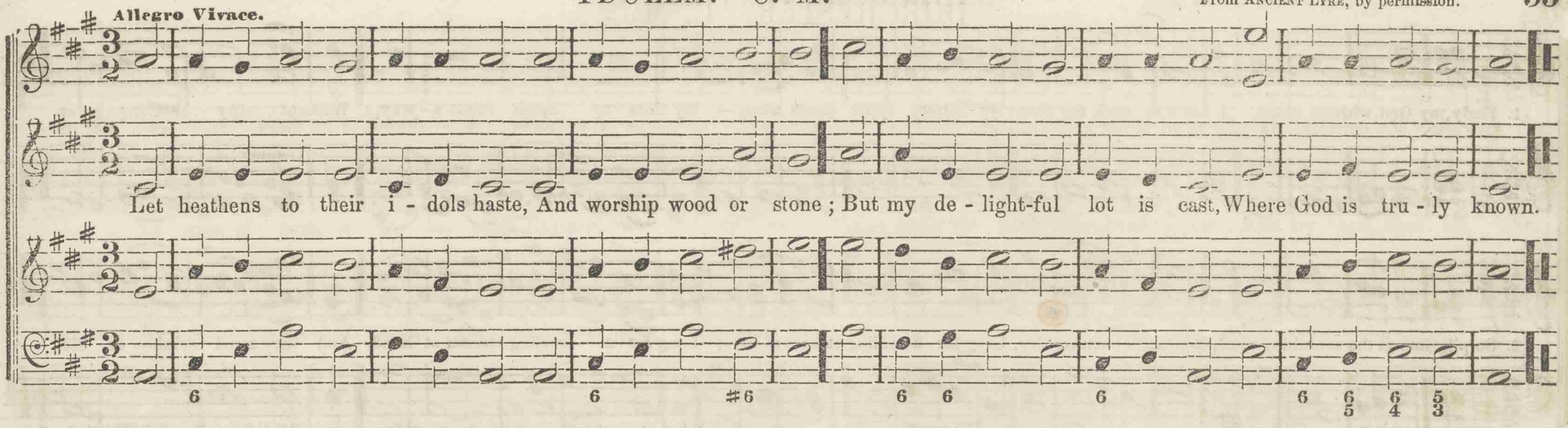
1. Father, what-e'er of earthly bliss Thy sovereign will de - nies, Accept - ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise.

2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From every mur - mur free; The blessings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.

3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine, My life and death at - tend; Thy presence thro' my journey shine, And crown my journey's end.

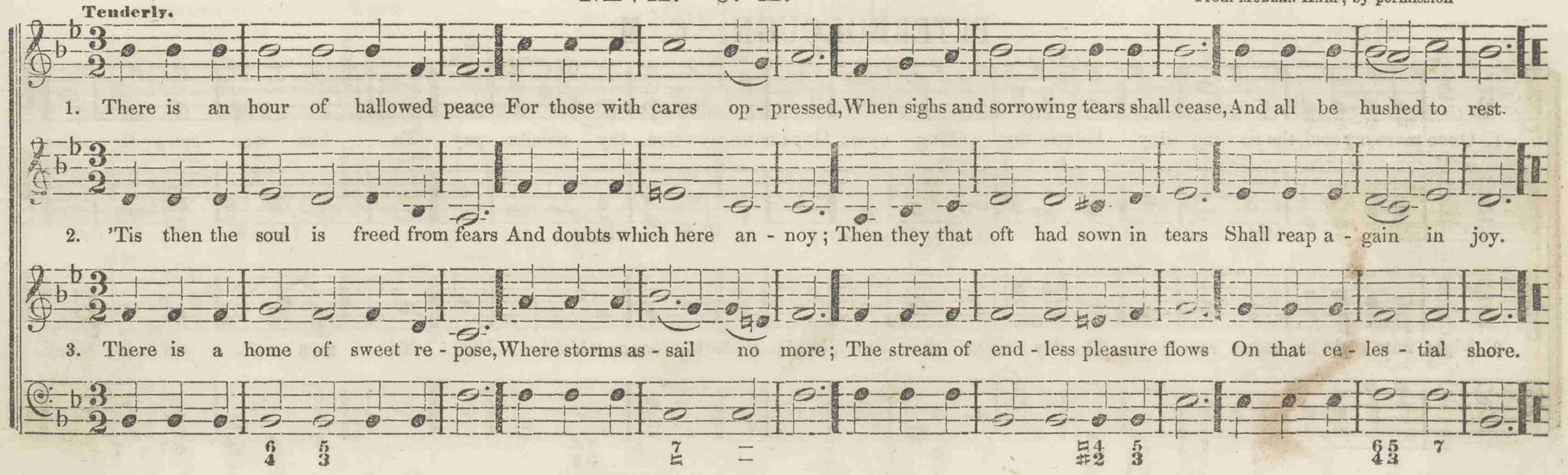
YDOLEM. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.
From ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.

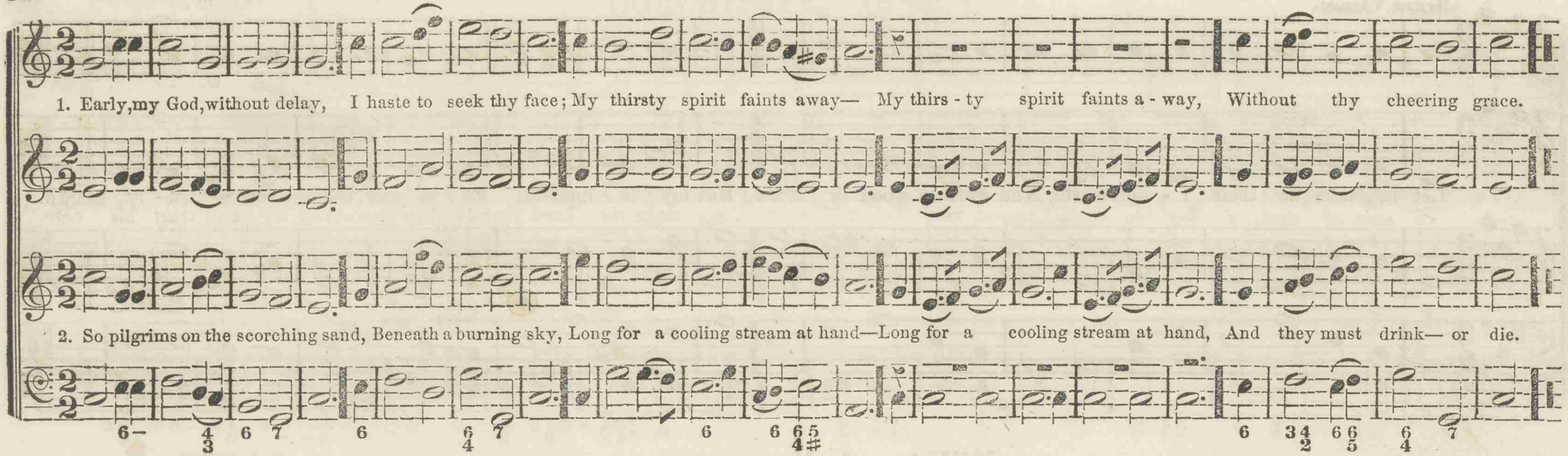


NEVA. C. M.

E. L. WHITE.
From MODERN HARP, by permission

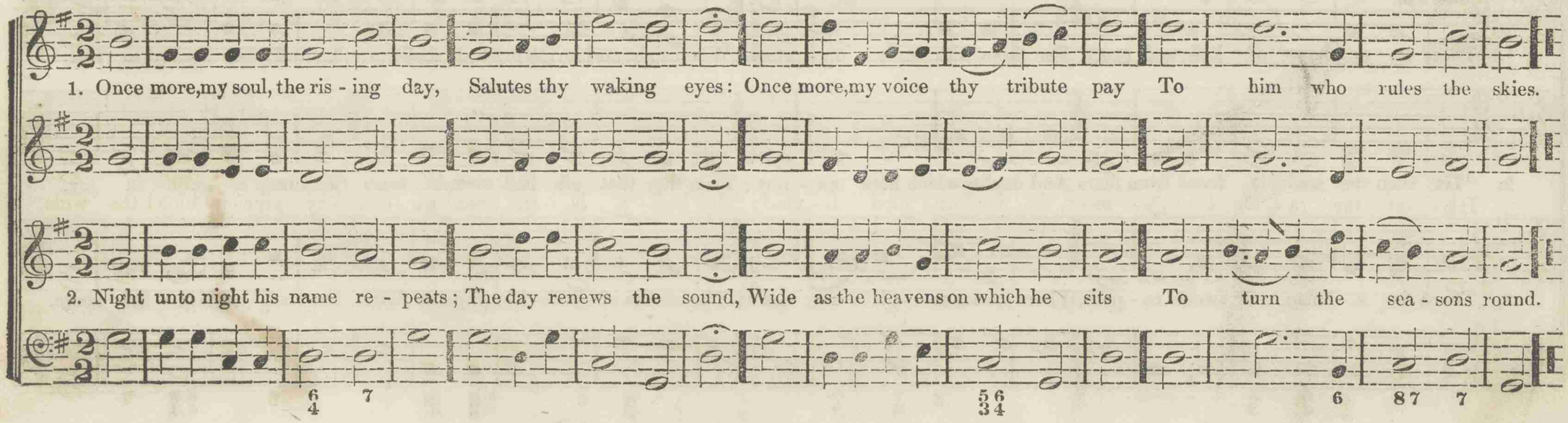


LANESBORO'. C. M.
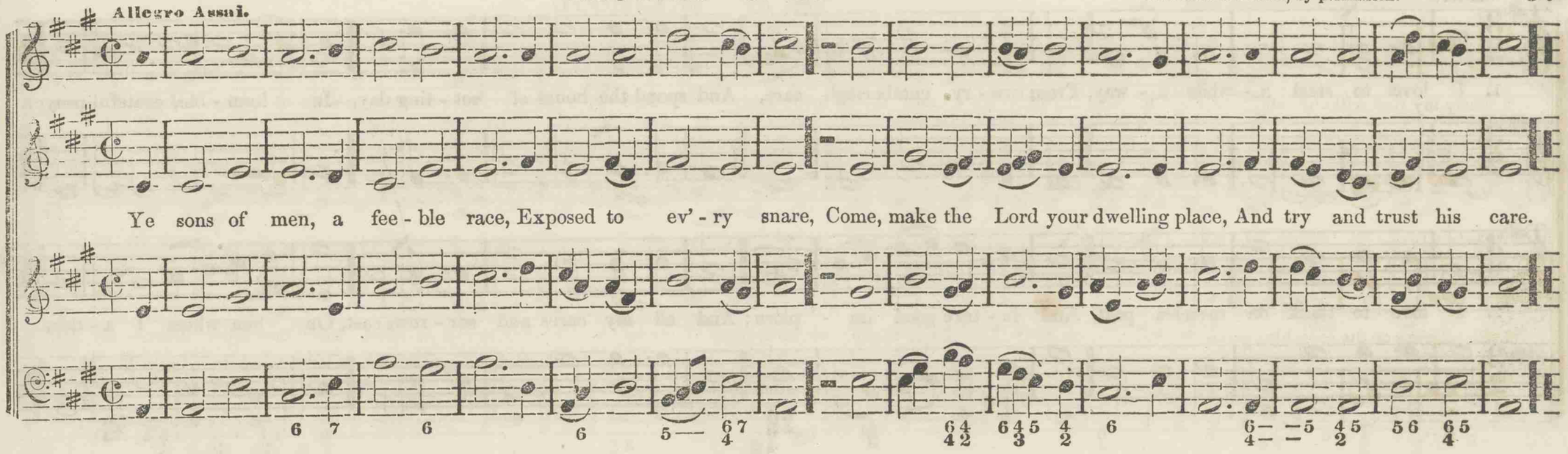


London

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.
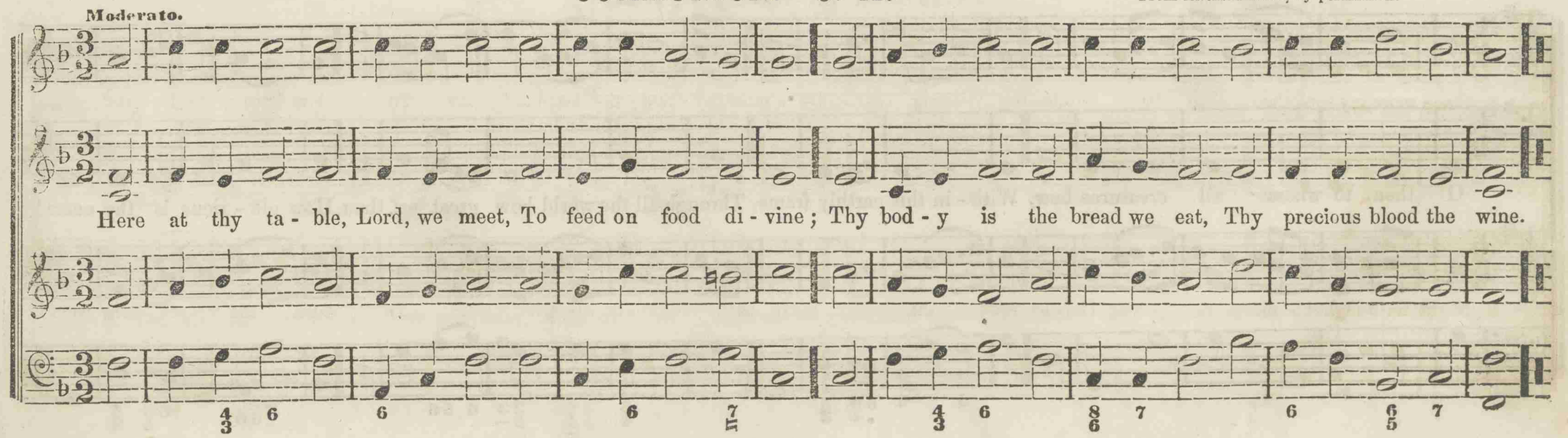


ZEUNER. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.
From ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.



COMMUNION. C. M.

S. HILL.
From ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.



WOODSTOCK. C. M.

J. DUTTON, Jr.

Slow.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way, From eve - ry cumbering care, And spend the hours of set - ting day, In hum - ble, grateful prayer.

2. I love to think on mercies past, And fu - ture good im - plore; And all my cares and sor - rows cast, On him whom I a - dore.

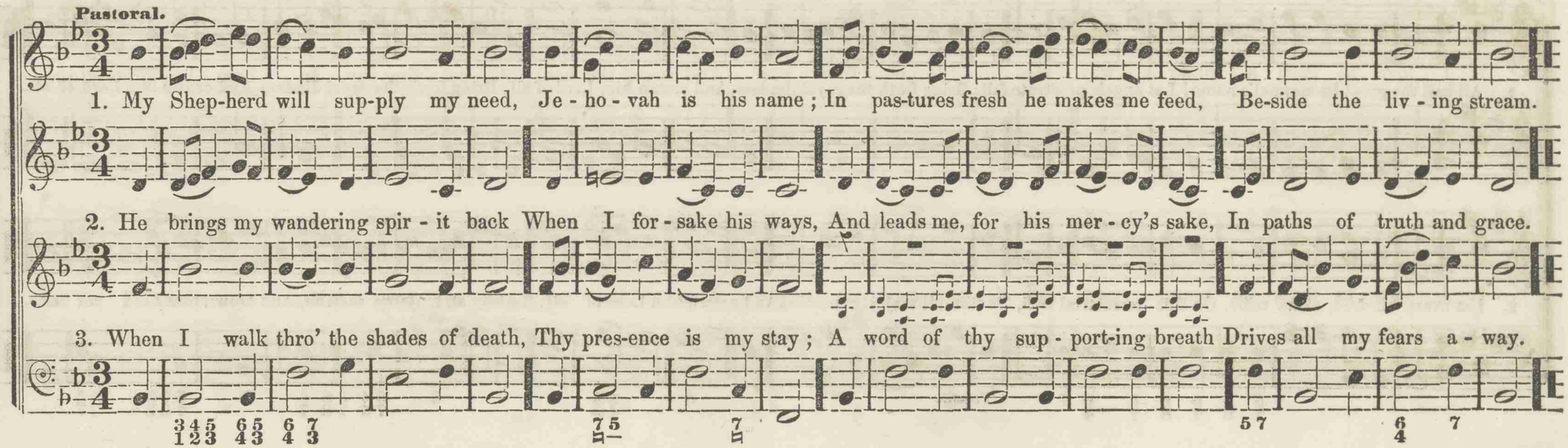
ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR

O thou, to whom all creatures bow, With - in this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou, How glo - rious is thy name!

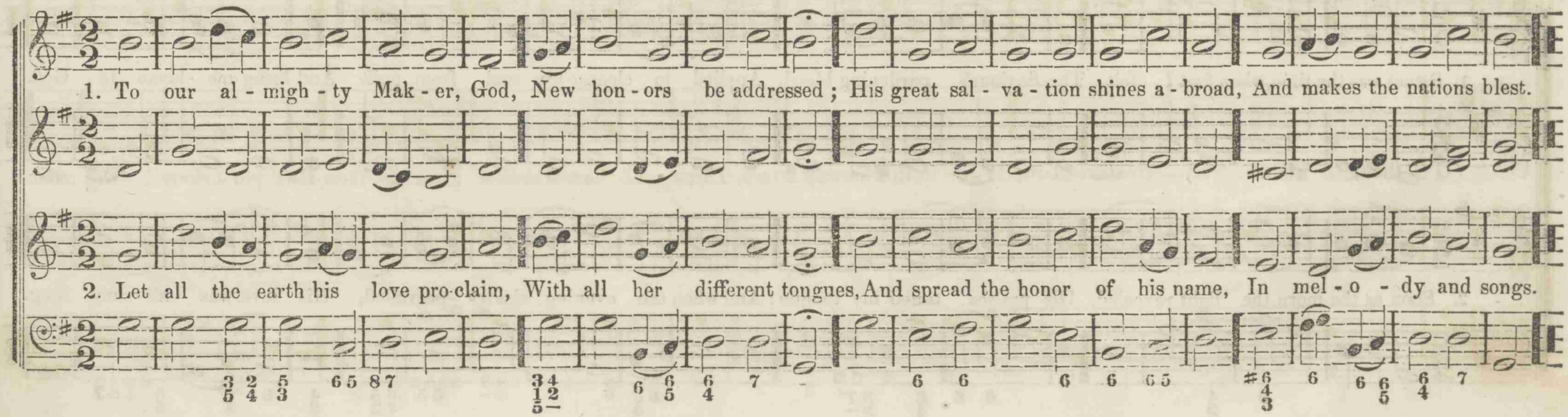
ASSALIA. C. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.
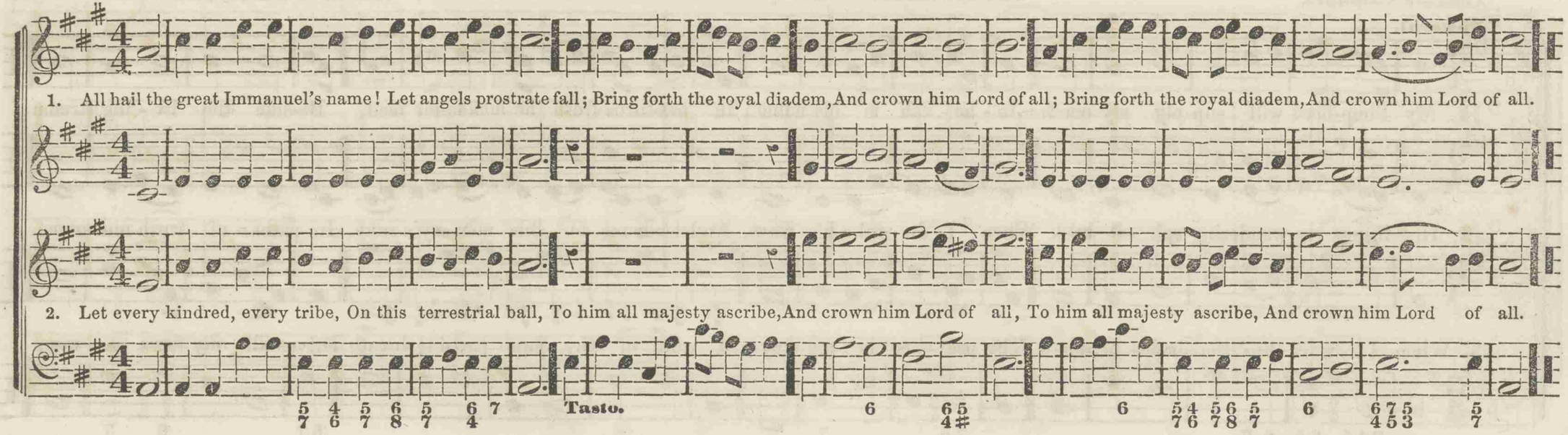


STEPHENS. C. M.

JONES.

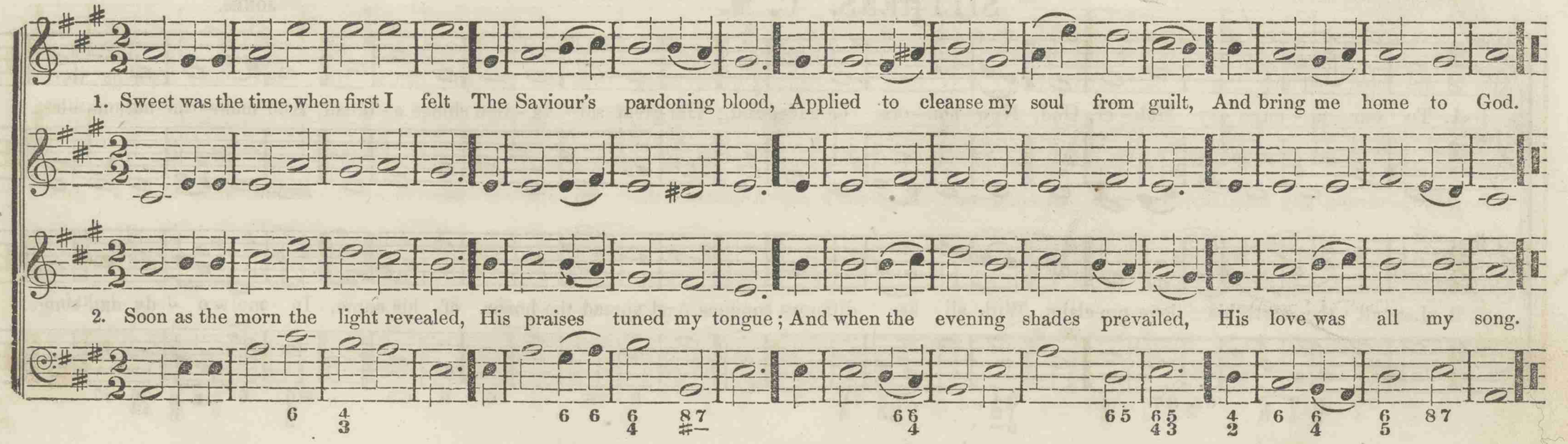


CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.



DEDHAM. C. M.



WAKEFIELD. C. M.

From Romberg Coll. by permission.

Andante Sostenuto.

Fa - ther di - vine, thy piercing eye Looks thro' the shades of night; In deep re - tire - ment thou art nigh, With heart dis - cern - ing sight

WEBER. C. M.

Subject from WEBBE.
From Romberg Coll. by permission.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. Be - hold what pity Touch'd the heart Of God's e - ter - nal Son; De - scending from the heavenly court, He left his father's throne.

2. His liv - ing pow'r, and dy - ing love, Redeem'd un - hap - py man, And raised the ru - ins of our race To life and God a - gain.

3. To Thee, O Lord, our noblest powers We joy - ful - ly re - sign; Blest Je - sus, take us for thy own, For we are doub - ly thine.

ACCEPTANCE. C. M.

From Romberg Collection, by permission.

Allegro.

O God, ac - cept this sa - cred hour, Which we to thee have giv'n; And let this hallowed scene have pow'r To raise our souls to heaven.

ENMORE. C. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From Modern Harp, by permission

Espressive.

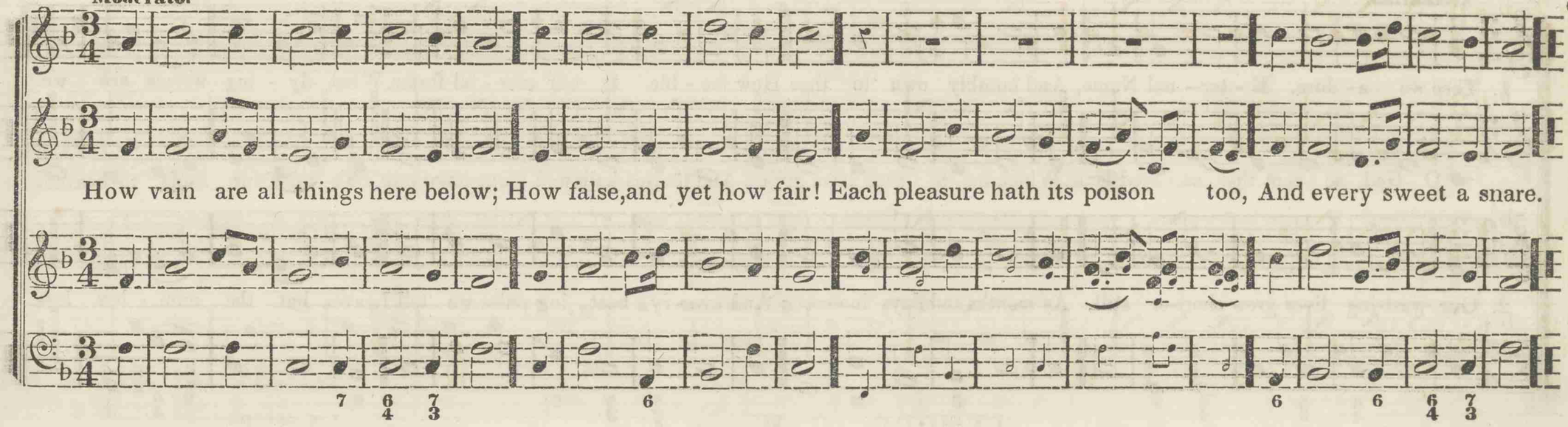
1. When ver - dure clothes the fer - tile vale, And blossoms deck the spray, And fragrance breathes in eve - ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day!

2. Hark! how the feathered warblers sing! 'Tis na - ture's cheerful voice; Soft music hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields rejoice.

GARLAND. (Old.) C. M.

W. ARNOLD.
New arrangement. From the MODERN HARP, by permission.

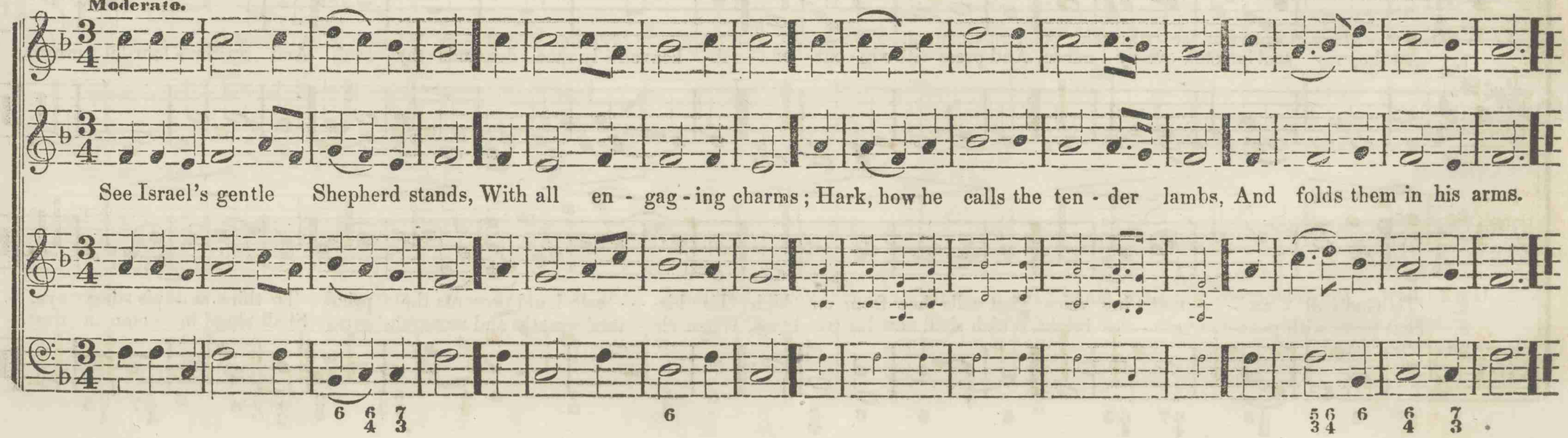
Moderato.



FLETCHER. C. M.

W. ARNOLD.
New arrangement. From the MODERN HARP, by permission.

Moderato.



FRUIT STREET. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Andantino.

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

2. Our wast-ing lives grow short-er still, As months and days increase; And eve - ry beat - ing pulse we tell Leaves but the num - ber less.

TYRE. C. M.

From HAYDN COLL. by permission.

Allegro Vivace.

1. Awake, my soul! stretch eve-ry nerve, And press with vig - our on: A heaven - ly race demands thy zeal, And an im - mor-tal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his···· own hand presents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.

3. That prize with peer-less glo - ries bright, Which shall new lus-tre boast, When vic - tors' wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common dust.

WYMAN'S CHANT. C. M.

E. HAMILTON.
From SONGS OF SACRED PRAISE, by permission.

1. Lord, I approach the mercy seat, Where thou doth an - swer prayer; There humbly fall, before thy feet, For none can per - ish there.

2. Thy promise, is my on - ly plea: With this, I ven - ture nigh: Thou callest burdened souls to thee, And such, O Lord, am I.

3. We trust in thee; in thee O Lord, Is full redemp - tion found; Thy mercy pardons eve - ry sin, And closes eve - ry wound.

CATANIA. C. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From the MODERN HARP, by permission.

With spirit.

1. Blest morning, whose young dawning rays Be - held our ris - ing God; That saw him triumph o'er the dust, And leave his dark a - bode.

2. A silent prison - er in the tomb The great Re - deem - er lay, Till the re - volving skies had brought The third, th' appointed day.

BALLERMA. C. M.

OLD SCOTTISH MELODY.

Moderato.

1. O, hap - py is the man who hears In - struction's warn - ing voice; And who ce - les - tial wisdom makes, His ear - ly, on - ly choice!

2. Wisdom has treas - ures great - er far Than east or west un - fold; And her re-wards more precious are, Than is the gain of gold.

3. In her right hand she holds to view A length of hap - py years; And in her left, the prize of fame And hon - or bright ap - pears.

WOBURN. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.
From the HAYDN COLL. by permission.

Recitando.

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

2. Lo, such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward drawn to God!

Cres.

2. By cool Si - loam's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay; The rose that blooms beneath the hill Must shortly fade a - way.

Cres.

BRYANT. C. M.

E. HAMILTON.
From Songs of Sacred Praise, by permission.

1. Come un- to me, all ye who mourn, With guilt, and fears oppressed, Resign to me the wil - ling heart, And I will give you rest.

2. Take up my yoke, and learn of me, A meek and low - ly mind; And thus your wearied, troubled souls Re - pose and peace shall find.

3. For light and gen-tle is my yoke, The bur-den I im - pose, Shall ease the heart, which groaned before, Beneath a load of woes.

AVERICK. C. M.

E. L. WHITE.
From Modern Harp, by permission.

Tenderly.

1. Accord - ing to thy gra - cious word, In meek humil - i - ty, This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem-ber thee.

2. Thy bo - dy, broken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be; Thy testa - mental cup I take, And thus re - mem-ber thee.

JORDAN. C. M. DOUBLE.

BILLINGS

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor - tal reign; E - ter - nal day excludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.

3. * Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in living green: So to the Jews fair Canaan stood, Where Jordon rolled be - tween.

* This passage may be sung by Trebles, or Tenors, or both in octaves

ACKRON. C. M. DOUBLE.

L. B. BARNES.
From HAYDN COLLECTION, by permission.

1. Calm on the list'-ning ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil - ver mantled plains!

3. The answering 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.

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

4. Light on thy hills, Je - ru - sa - lem! The Sa - viour now is born! And bright on Bethlehem's joy-ous plains, Breaks the first Christmas morn.

MUNICH. C. M. DOUBLE.

MOZART.
From HAYDN COLL. by permission.
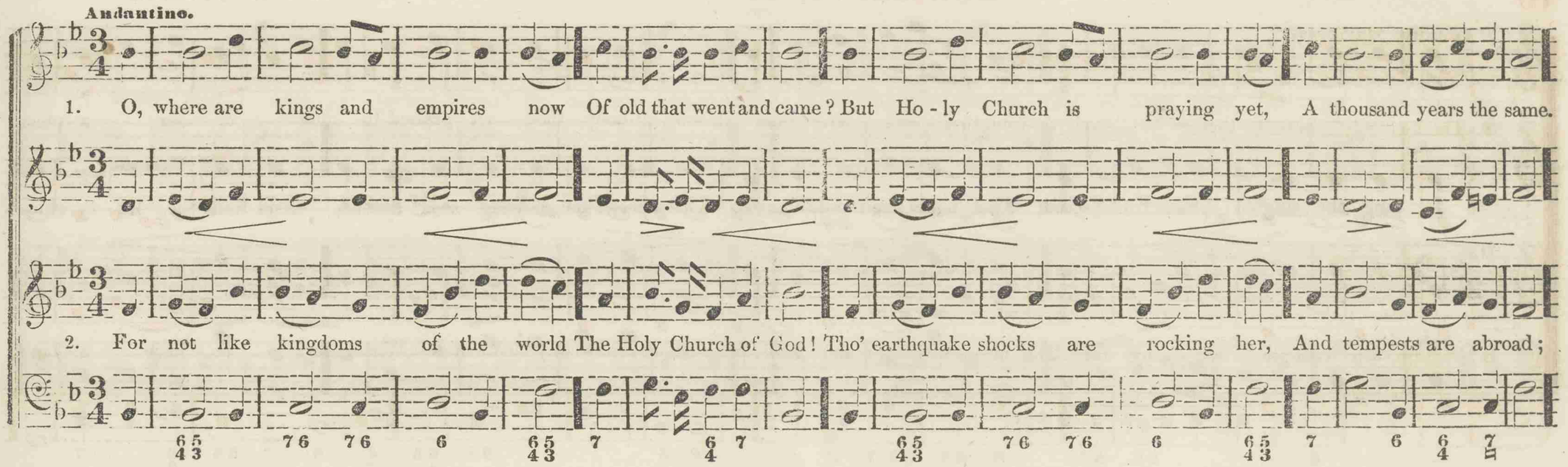
Andante Maestoso.

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 flow'rs so sweetly bloom be-low, Whose stars re - joice a - bove,

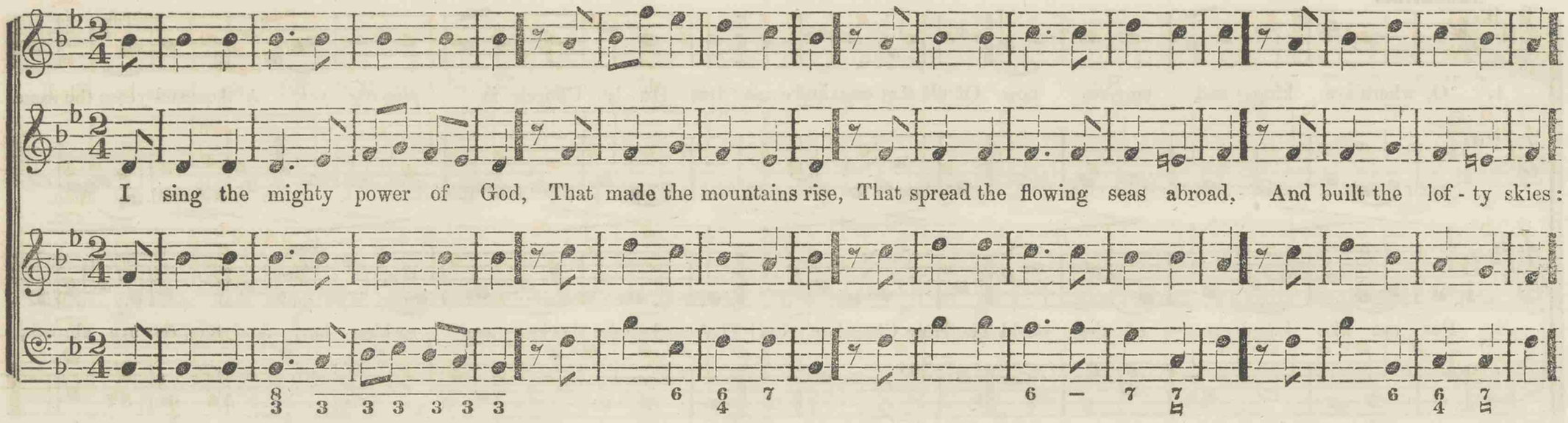
Un - numbered systems, suns and worlds U - nite to wor-ship thee, While thy ma - jes-tic greatness fills Space, time, e - ter - ni - ty.
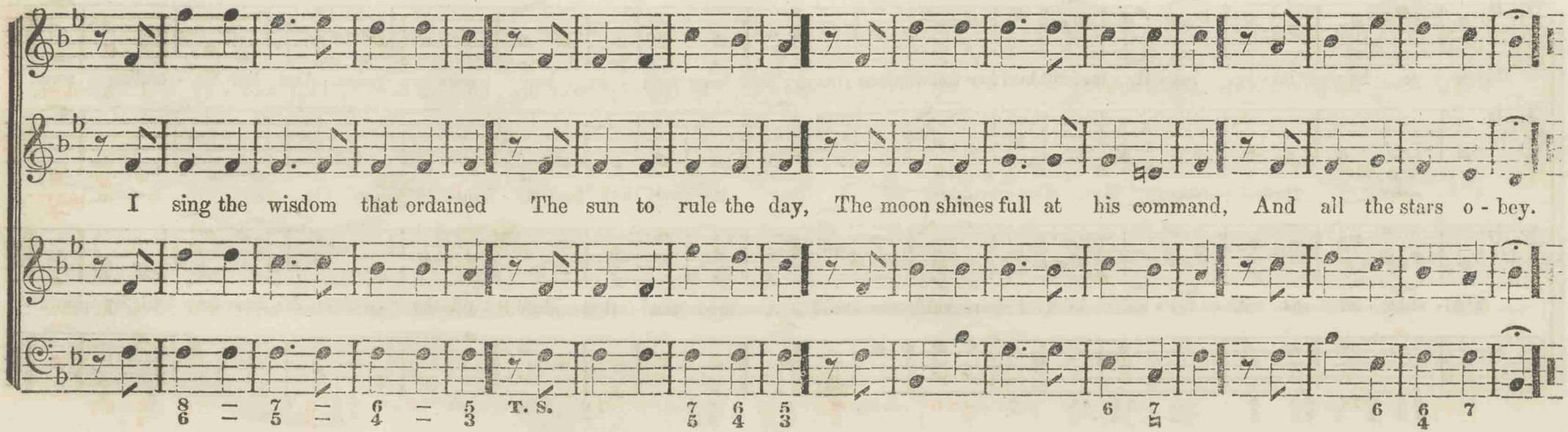
Whose al - tars are the moun - tain cliffs That rise a - long the shore; Whose anthems, the sublime ac - cord Of storm and o - cean roar.


Andantino.
1. O, where are kings and empires now Of old that went and came? But Ho - ly Church is praying yet, A thousand years the same.
2. For not like kingdoms of the world The Holy Church of God! Tho' earthquake shocks are rocking her, And tempests are abroad;
Mark ye her ho - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foundations strong; And hear with - in, her solemn voice, And her un - ending song.
Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im - movable she stands, A mountain that shall fill the earth, A fane un - built by hands.

TOLLAND. C. M.

R. SPOFFORTH.





BRATTLE STREET. C. M.

1. While thee I seek, pro - tecting 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 ruling hand I see! Each bless-ing to my soul most dear, Be - cause con-ferred by thee.

5. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Re-signed when storms of sor-row lower, My soul shall meet thy will.
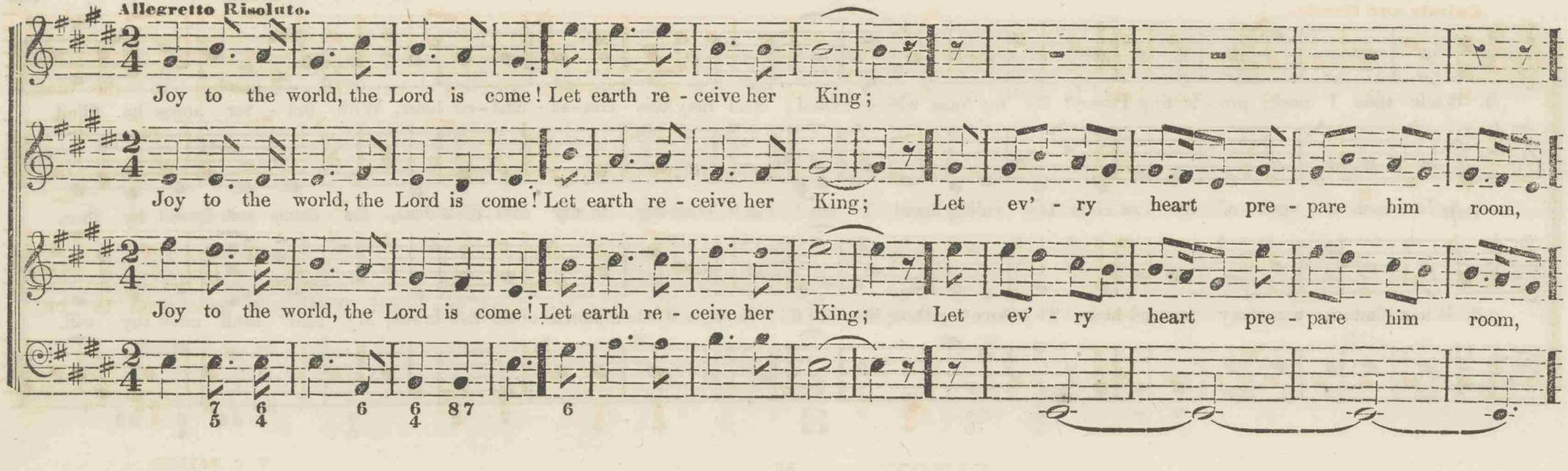
2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.

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.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.
From CARMINA SACRA, by permission.



2

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
REPEAT the sounding joy.

3

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And WONDERS of his love.

SERENITY. C. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From THE CHIME, by permission.

Calmly and Gentle.

1. Be - hold the west-ern evening light! It melts in deep'ning gloom; So calm-ly Christians sink a - way, De - scend - ing to the tomb.

mp *p*

2. The wind breathes low, the withering leaf Scarce whispers from the tree; So gen - tly flows the part - ing breath, When good men cease to be.

ELTON. C. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From THE CHIME, by permission.

Supplicatory. Gentle and subdued.

1. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall-ing of a tear; The up-ward glancing of an eye, When none but God is near.

mp *p* *m* *mp* *p*

2. Prayer is the Christian's vi - tal breath, The Christian's na - tive air; His watchword at the gates of death— He en - ters heaven by prayer.

BERMUDA. C. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From THE CHIME, by permission.

Slow and Subdued. Cantabile.

1. Oh, that I knew the se - cret place Where I might find my God; I'd spread my wants be - fore his face, And pour my woes a - broad.

m Cres. *mf*

2. I'd tell him how my sins a - rise, What sorrows I sus - tain; How grace de - cays, and comfort dies, And leaves my heart in pain.

OMNIPOTENCE. C. M.

From THE CHIME, by permission.

Quite Fast, and very Staccato.

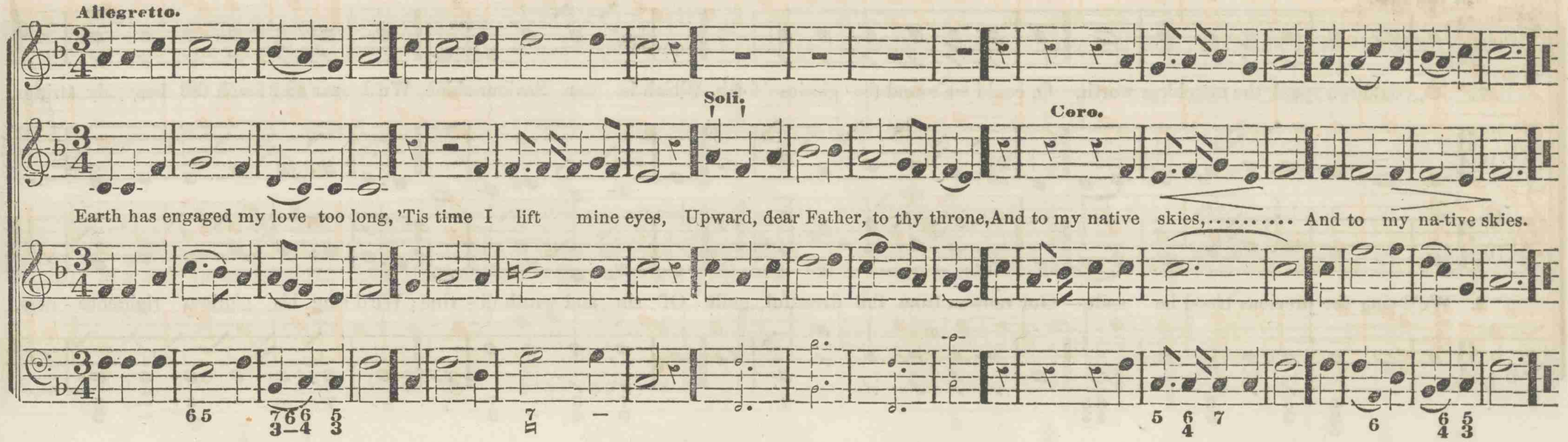
1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His wonders to perform; He plants his footsteps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

2. Deep, in un - fa - thom - a - ble mines, Of nev - er - fail - ing skill, He treasures up his bright de - signs, And works his sovereign will.

UNISONS. UNISONS.

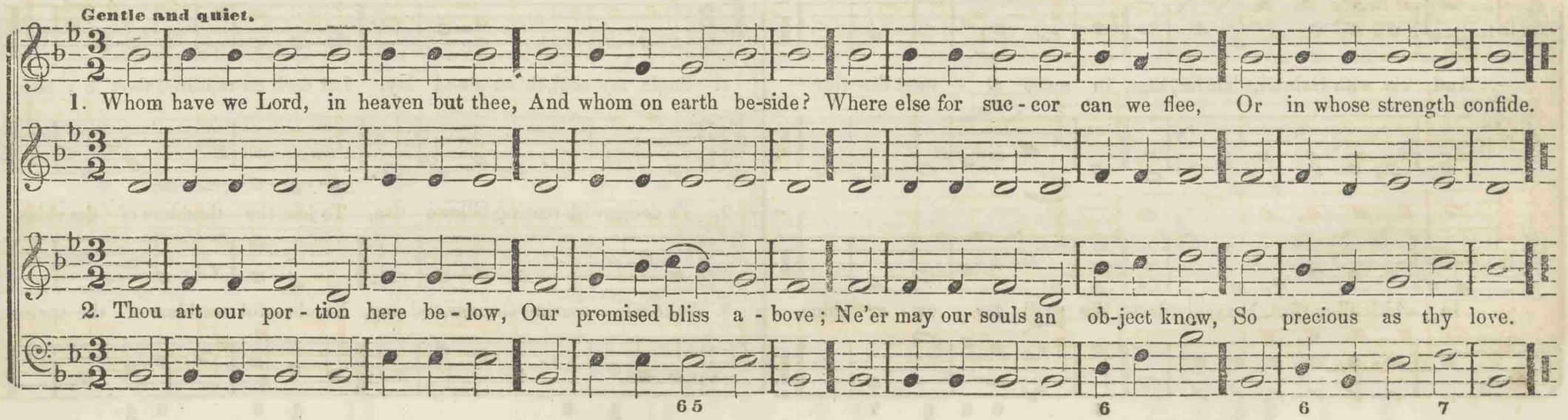
HYRCANUS. C. M.

C. LYMAN.
From The Chime, by permission.



BURWELL. C. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From The Chime, by permission.



NESTORIA. C. P. M.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Not too fast.

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 heavenly strings.

2. We'd sing the precious blood he spilt— Our ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine; We'd sing his glorious righteous - ness,

And vie with Gabriel, while he sings, In notes al - most di - vine.

In which all-perfect, heavenly dress, We shall for - ev - er shine.

WALKER. C. P. M.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Allegro.

1. Begin, my soul, th' ex-alt-ed lay, Let each en-raptured tho't o - bey;

2. Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise, To join the thunders of the skies,

3. Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing, Ye cheerful warblers of the spring;

And praise th' Almighty's name : Lo! heaven, and earth,and seas,and skies, In one me - lodious concert rise, To swell th' inspir - ing theme.

Praise him who bids you roll ; His praise in soft - er notes declare, Each whispering breeze of yielding air, And breathe it to the soul.

Har - monious an - thems raise To him who shaped your finer mould, Who tipped your glittering wings with gold, And tuned your voice to praise.

PHOCION. C. P. M.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

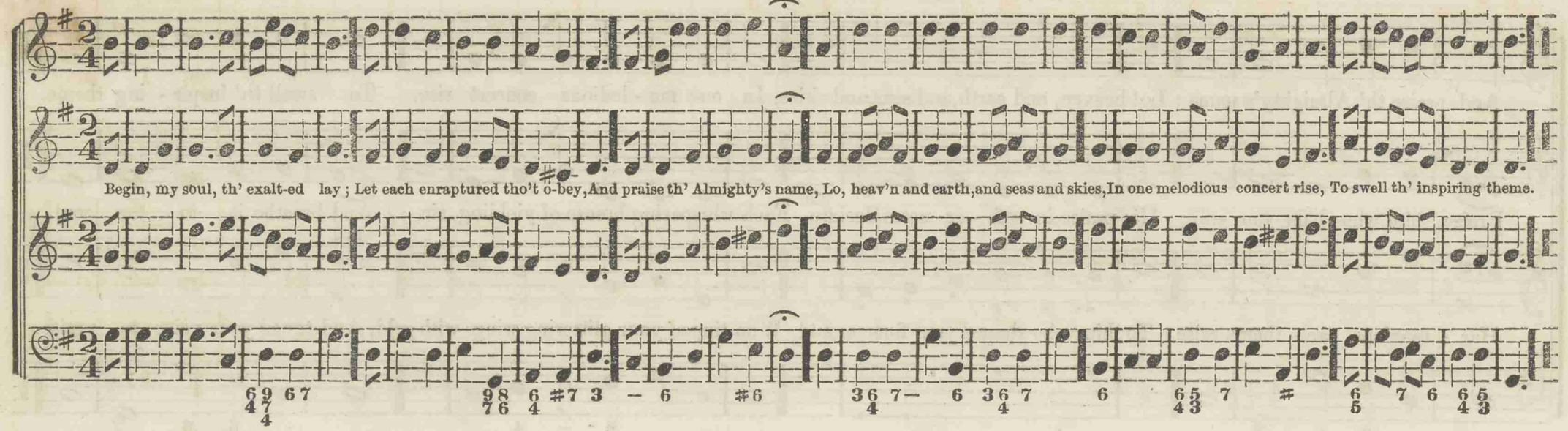
Moderato.

1. O thou that hearst the pray'r of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death That casts itself on thee ? { I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me.

2. Slain in the guilty sinners stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his a - vailing blood : { That righteousness my robe shall be, That merit shall a-tone for me, And bring me near to God.
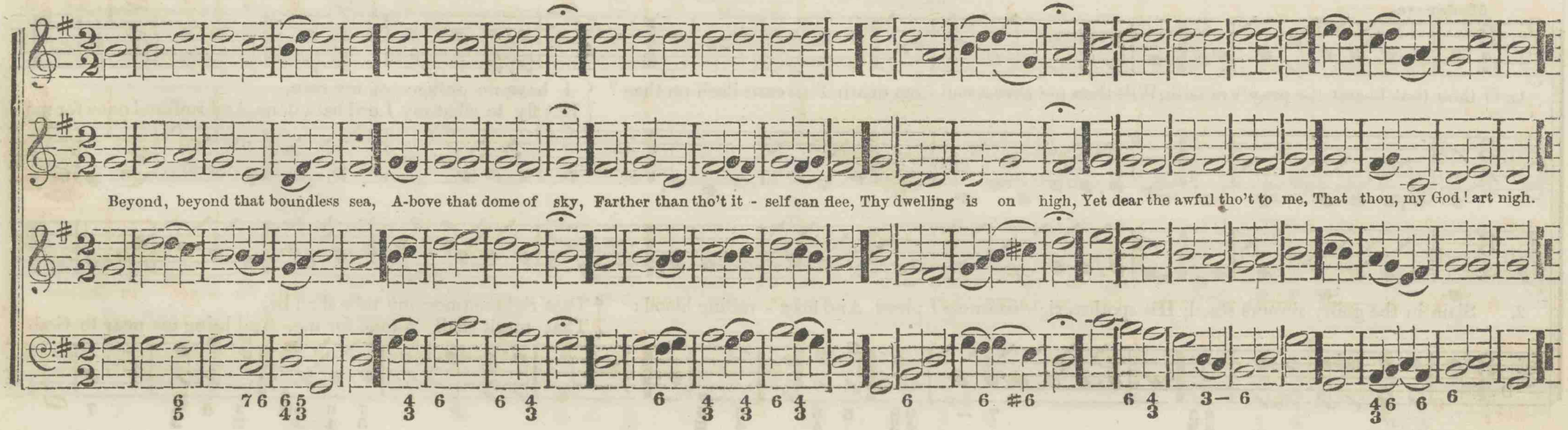
ARKLEY. C. P. M.

L. B. BARNES.



HOWARD. C. M. 6 lines.

L. B. BARNES



MORNINGTON. S. M.

1. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey; Lord, send thy Spir - it from a - bove To guide me lest I stray

2. Oh! who can ev - er find The er - ror of his ways? Yet, with a bold pre - sump - tuous mind, I would not dare trans - gress.

PRAYER. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Andante.

1. Come to the house of prayer, O thou af - flict - ed, come; The God of peace shall meet thee there; He makes that house his home.

2. Come to the house of praise, Ye who are hap - py now; In sweet ac - cord your voi - ces raise, In kindred hom-age bow.

3. Ye a - ged, hith - er come, For ye have felt his love; Soon shall your trembling tongues be dumb, Your lips for - get to move.

HOLLYWOOD. S. M.

L. B. BARNES.

1. The swift - de - clin - ing day, How fast its mo - ments fly! While evening's broad and gloom-y shade, Gains on the western sky.

For. Pia.

2. Give glo - ry to the Lord, Who rules the roll - ing sphere, Submis - sive at his foot - stool bow, And seek sal - va - tion there.

CHARITY HYMN. S. M.

T. B. WHITE.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Slow and soft.

1. I hear the voice of woe! I hear a broth - er's sigh! Then let my heart with pi - ty flow, With tears of love, my eye.

2. I hear the thirs - ty cry! The hun - gry beg for bread! Then let my spring its stream sup - ply, My hand its boun - ty shed.

THATCHER. S. M.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.

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

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

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 heavens are raised, A-bove the ground we tread, So far the rich-es of his grace Our high-est thoughts exceed.

MONTROSE. S. M.

R. TAYLOR.

O thou, whose mer - cy hears, Con-tri-tion's hum - ble sigh, Whose hand indul-gent wipes the tear, From sor-row's weeping eye.

BEETHOVEN. S. M.

BEETHOVEN.
From HAYDN COLLECTION, by permission.

Sostenuto.

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

2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a - bundance grows, His gracious hand in - dulgent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re - store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

YENDOR. S. M.

Allegro Con Spirito.

1. Je - sus, the Conqueror reigns, In glorious strength ar - rayed; His Kingdom o - ver all maintains, And bids the earth be glad.

2 Ye sons of men, re - joice In Je - sus' migh - ty love: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To him who rules a - bove.

3. Ex - tol his king - ly power; A - dore th' ex - alt - ed Son, Who died, but lives, to die no more, High on his Father's throne.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of love di - vine, Bid eve - ry string a - wake.

CLAPTON. S. M.

JONES.

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

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

Tasto. Tasto.

HARWOOD. S. M.

From Baker's Church Music, by permission.

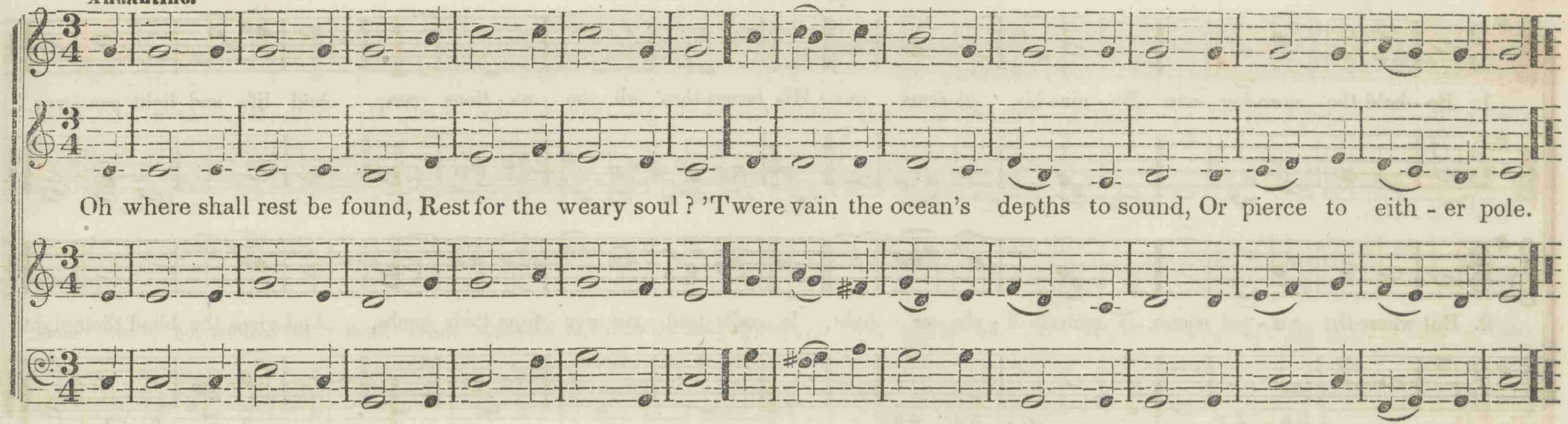
1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise; And hosts of sins are pressing hard, To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh! watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly eve - ry day, And help di - vine implore.

UTICA. S. M.

CH. ZEUNER.
From the ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.

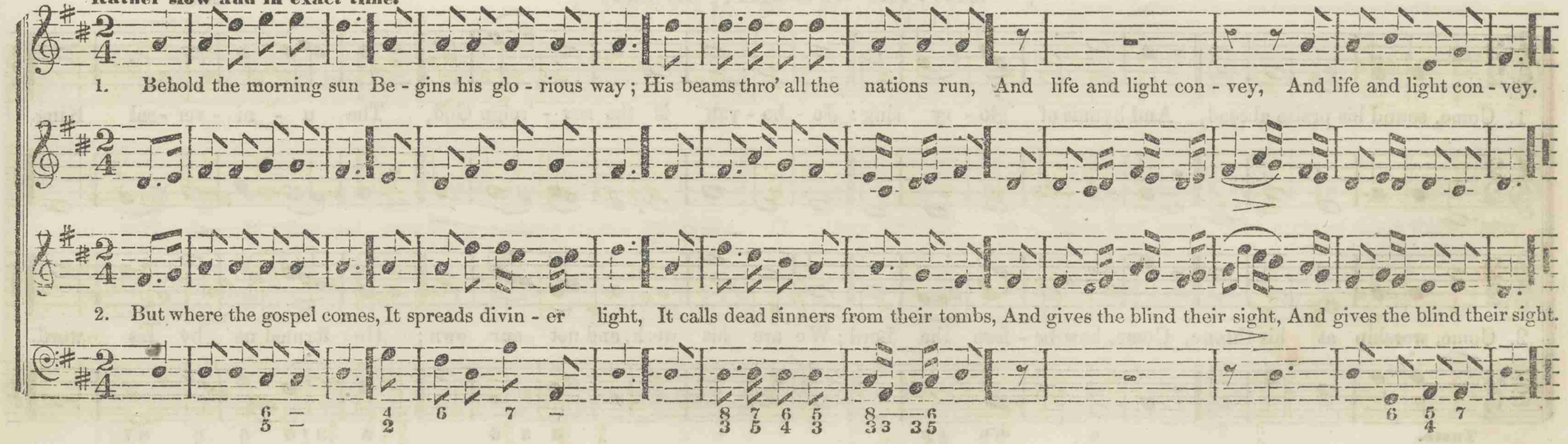
Andantino.



MAZZAROTH. S. M.

BLANGINI.
From CARMINA SACRA, by permission.

Rather slow and in exact time.



SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

1. Be - hold the morn-ing sun Be - gins his glorious way; His beams thro' all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey.

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

SILVER STREET. S. M.
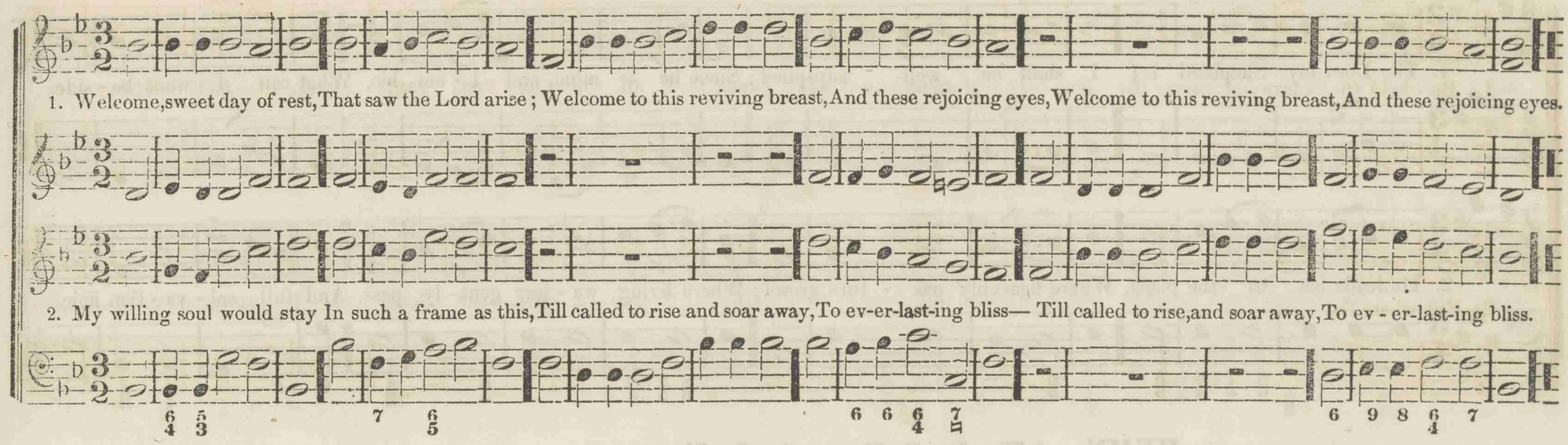
I. SMITH.

1. Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

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

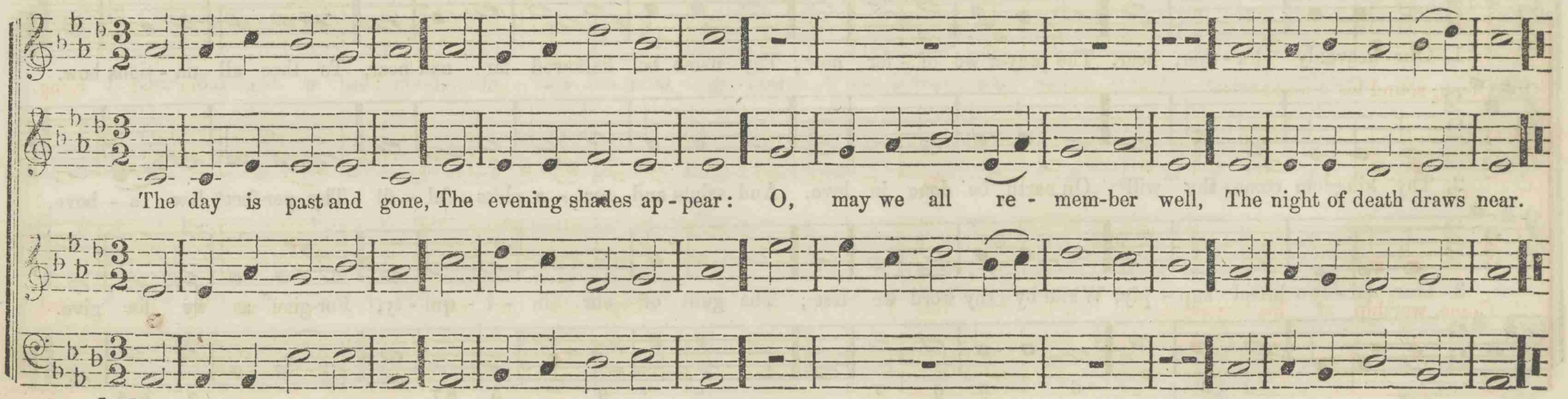
Tasto.

LISBON. S. M.
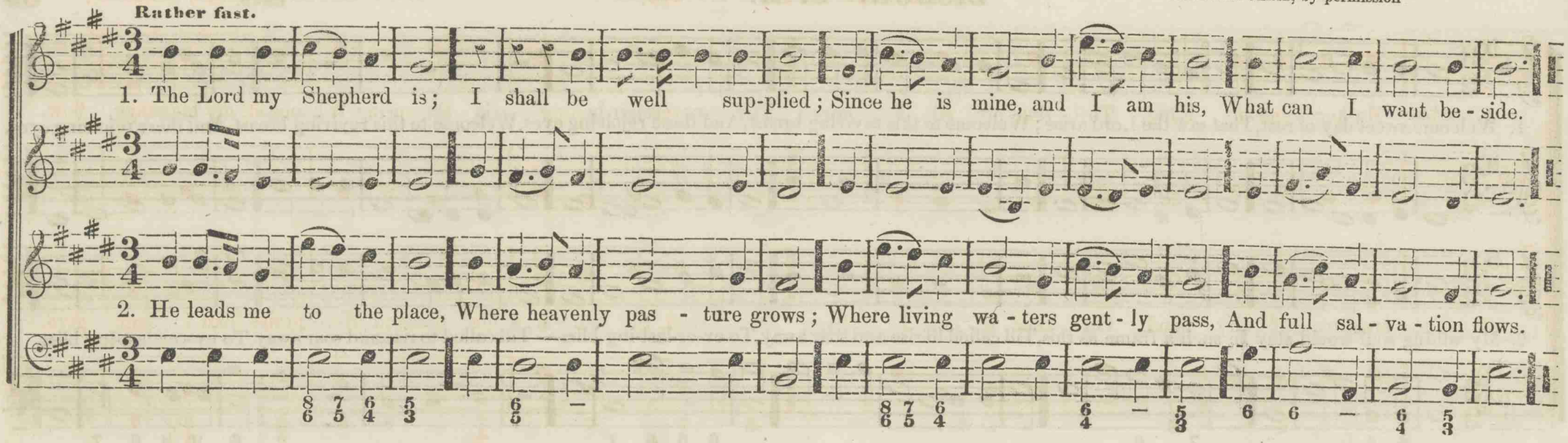


CAMMETT. S. M.

I. N. METCALF.
From Boston Musical Education Society's Coll. by permission.



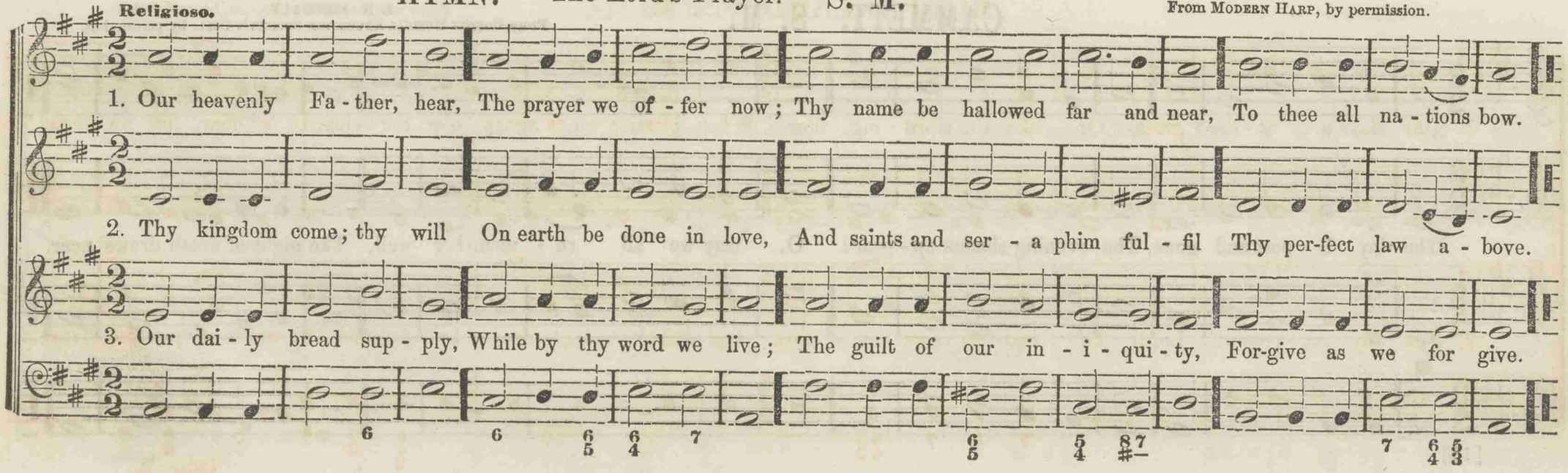
CYPRUS. S. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From THE CHIME, by permission



HYMN. "The Lord's Prayer." S. M.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.



RICHARDSON. S. M.

NATHAN RICHARDSON.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

1. My Ma-ker and my King, To thee my all I owe; Thy sovereign bounty is the spring Whence all my blessings flow.

2. The creature of thy hand, On thee a-lone I live; My God, thy ben-e-fits demand More praise than I can give.

MC. FARLAND. S. M.

E. HAMILTON.
From SONGS OF SACRED PRAISE, by permission

1. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn-ing flower, When blasting winds sweep o'er the fields, It withers in an hour.

2. But thy com-passions, Lord, To end-less years en-dure; And children's chil-dren ev-er find Thy words of promise sure.

DUNROSSNESS. S. M. DOUBLE.

SCOTCH MELODY.
From HAYDN COLL. by permission.

Andante Affetuoso.

1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew-ish al - tars slain, Could give the guil - ty conscience peace, Or wash a - way the stain.

2. But Christ the heav'nly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way; A sac - ri - fice of no-bler name, And rich - er blood than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of thine— While like a pen - i - tent I stand, And there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see The bur-dens thou didst bear,— When hanging on the cur - sed tree—And hopes her guilt was there.

HOLYOKE. S. M. DOUBLE.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission,

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
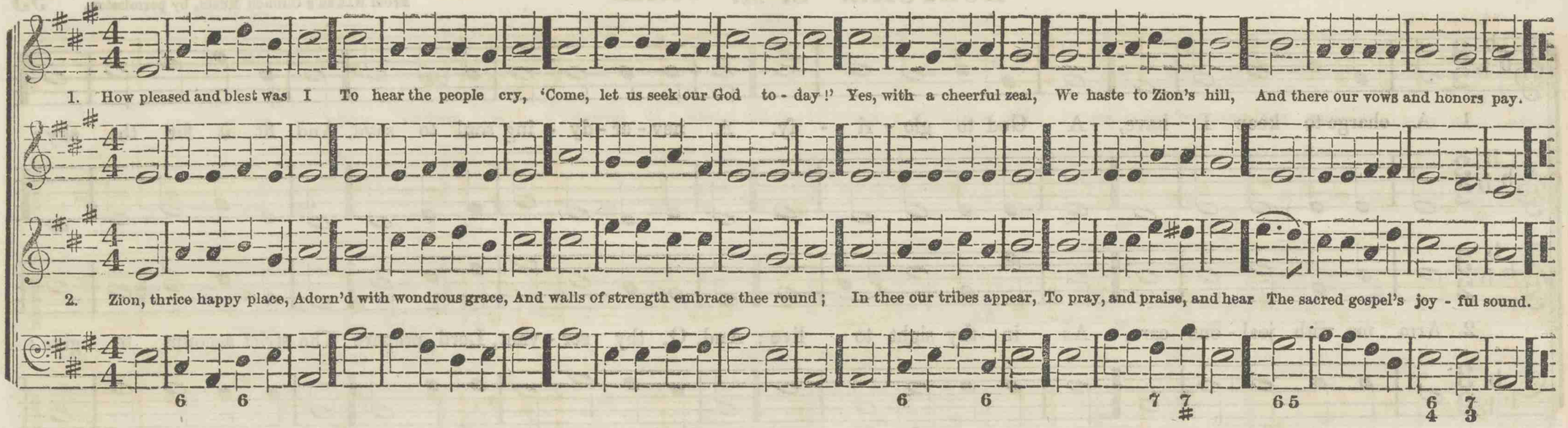
2. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live; And, O, thy ser - vant, Lord, prepare The strict account to give:

To serve the pres - ent age, My call-ing to ful - fil: O, may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!

Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly, Assured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - sak - en die.

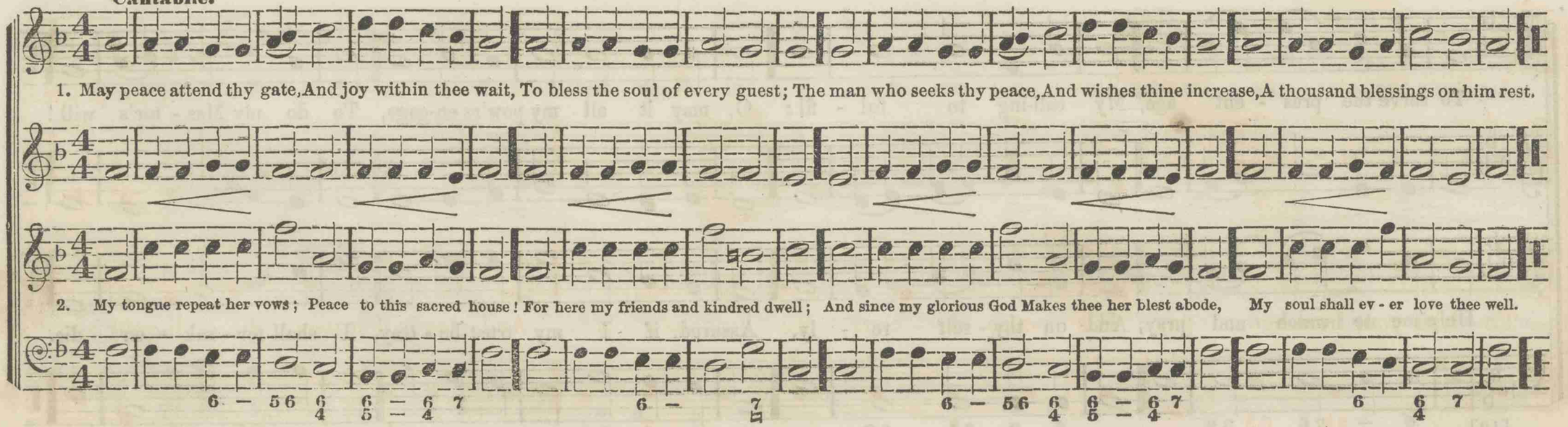
DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



DILLINGHAM. S. P. M.

From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



MOHAWK. H. M.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

Moderato.

1. Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex - alt your Ma - ker's fame; His praise your song em - ploy

2. Thou moon, that rul'st the night, And sun, that guid'st the day, Ye glit - tering stars of light,

A - bove the star - ry frame; Your voi - ces raise, Ye che - ru - bim And ser - a - phim, To sing his praise.

To him your hom-age pay: His praise de - clare, Ye heavens a - bove, And clouds that move In li-quid air.

BETHESDA. H. M.

DR. GREEN.

1. Ye tribes of Adam, join With heaven, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise! Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song.

2. The shining worlds above In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move By his supreme command; He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came to praise the Lord.

DARWELL. H. M.

DARWELL.

All hail, triumphant Lord! Heav'n with hosannas rings; While earth in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings, Worthy art thou, who once was slain, Thro' endless years to live and reign.

Unison. Unison.

ALBANY. H. M.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

Cantabile.

1. Mark the soft - fall - ing snow, And the dif - fusive rain! To heaven from whence it fell, It turns not back a - gain;

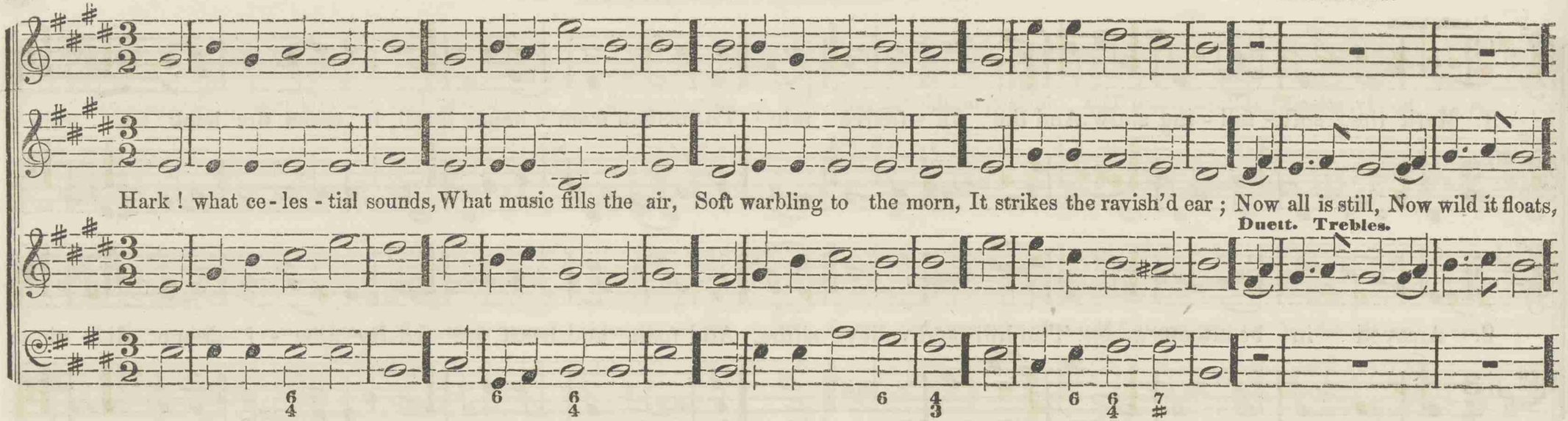
2. Arrayed in beauteous green, The hills and valleys shine, And man and beast are fed By prov - i - dence di - vine:

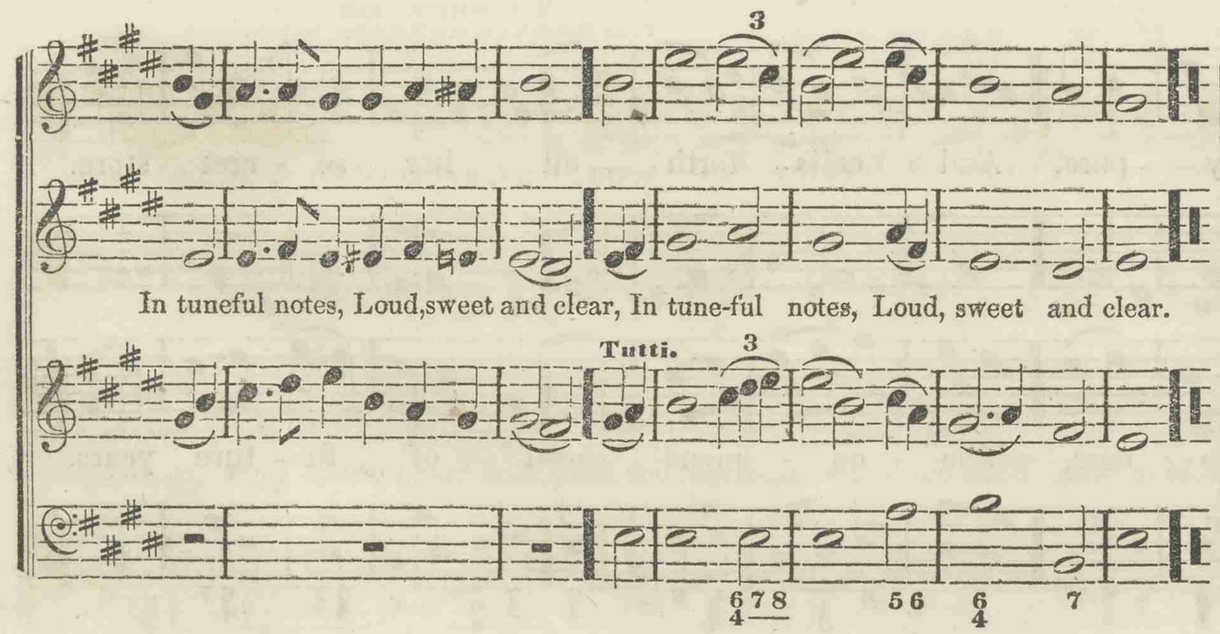
But wa - ters earth through eve - ry pore, And calls forth all her se - cret store.

The har - vest bows its gold - en ears, The co - pious seed of fu - ture years.

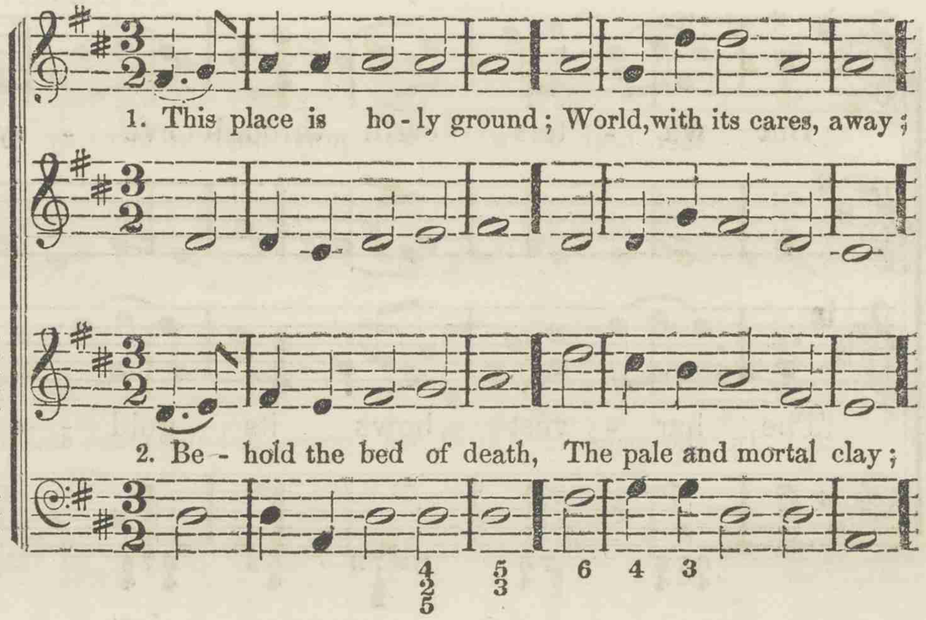
CHESTERFIELD. H. M.

L. B. BARNES.





OBERLIN. S. H. M.



A ho - ly, solemn stillness round This lifeless, mouldering clay, Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear Can reach the peaceful sleeper here.

Heard ye the sob of parting breath? Marked ye the eye's last ray? No, life so sweet-ly ceased to be, It lapsed in im-mor - tal - i - ty.

ITALIA. 7s.

E. L. WHITE, 1848.
From WHITE'S CHURCH MELODIST, by permission.

Tenderly.

1. Fa - ther, hear us when we pray, Look in mer - cy from a - bove; Turn not, Lord thy face a-way, Hear, and grant thy pard'ning love.

2. In the name of Christ we come, Ask-ing grace and seeking peace, Raise our hearts to heaven, our home, And from worldly cares re - lease.

MORIAH. C. H. M.

L. B. BARNES.

1. O what is life? 'tis like a flower, That blossoms and is gone; It flour-ish - es its lit - tle hour, With

2. Lord, what is life?— if spent with thee, In humble, praise and prayer, How long or short its date may be, We

all its beau - ty on; Death comes, and, like a wint - ry day, It cuts the love - ly flower a - way.

feel no anx-ious care; Though life de - part, our joys shall last, When time and all its joys are past.

1. Faith is the Chris - tian's prop, Where - on his sor - rows lean; It is the sub - stance of his hope,

2. Faith is the po - lar star That guides the Chris - tian's way, Di - rects his wand' - rings from a - far,

His proof of things un - seen; It is the an - chor of.... his soul, When tem - pests rage, and bil - lows roll.

To realms of end - less day; It points the course, where'er he roam, And safe - ly leads the pil - grim home.

BENEVENTO. 7s.

Andantino.

1. While, with ceaseless course, the sun, Has - ted round the former year, Ma - ny soul their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here.

2. As the winged ar - row flies, Speed - i - ly the mark to find; As the lightning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind;

3. Thanks for mercies past re - ceive, Pardon of our sins re - new; Teach us, henceforth, how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view;

Fix'd in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low: We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know.

Swift - ly thus our fleeting days Bear us down life's rap - id stream; Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise, All be - low is but a dream.

Bless thy word to young and old, Fill us with a Saviour's love; And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with thee a - bove.

1. Je-sus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly, While the rag-ing bil-lows roll, While the tempest still is high; All my trust on

2. Oth-er refuge have I none, Helpless hangs my soul on thee; Leave, oh! leave me not alone! Still sup-port and comfort me. Hide me, O my

thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring; Cover my de - fence - less head, With the shadow of thy wing, With the shad-ow of thy wing.

Saviour! hide, Till the storm of life be past, Safe in - to the ha-ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last! Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!

TURIN. 7s.

1. Son of God, thy bless - ing grant, Still sup - ply my eve - ry want; Tree of life, thine in-fluence shed,

2. Tenderest branch, a - las! am I; With - out thee, I droop and die; Weak - er than a brui-sed reed,

3. All my hopes on thee de - pend; Love me, save me, to the end; Give me thy sup - port - ing grace,
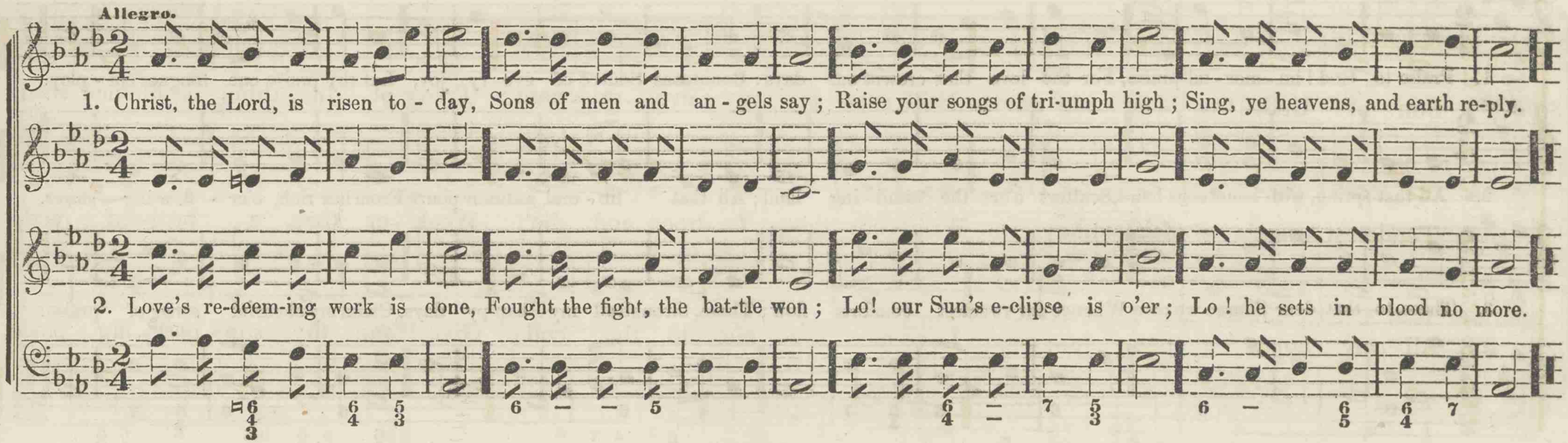
With thy fruit my spir - it feed— Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy fruit my spir - it feed.

Help I eve - ry mo-ment need— Weak-er than a brui-sed reed, Help I eve - ry mo-ment need.

Take the ev - er - last - ing praise— Give me thy sup - port - ing grace, Take the ev - er - last - ing praise.

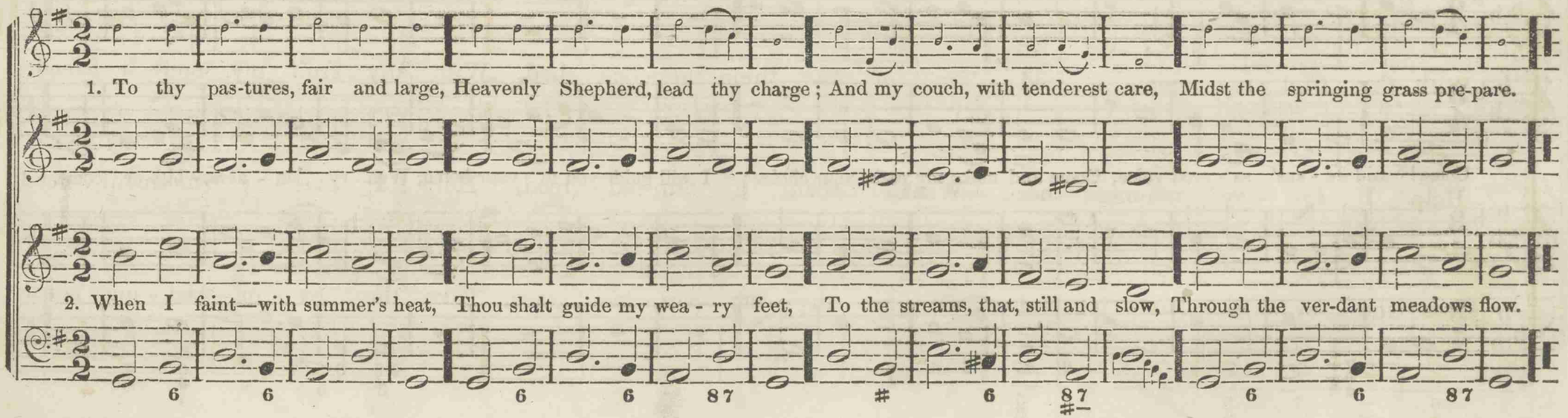
MILAN. 7s.

MILAN
From MODERN HARP, by permission.



PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.



NUREMBURG. 7s.

Slow.

1. Praise to God! im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous Source of eve - ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.

2. All that spring, with bounteous hand, Scatters o'er the smil - ing land; All that lib - eral autumn pours From her rich, o'er - flow-ing stores.

3. These, to that dear Source we owe Whence our sweetest comforts flow; These, through all my hap-py days, Claim my cheerful songs of praise.

MOUNT AUBURN. 7s.

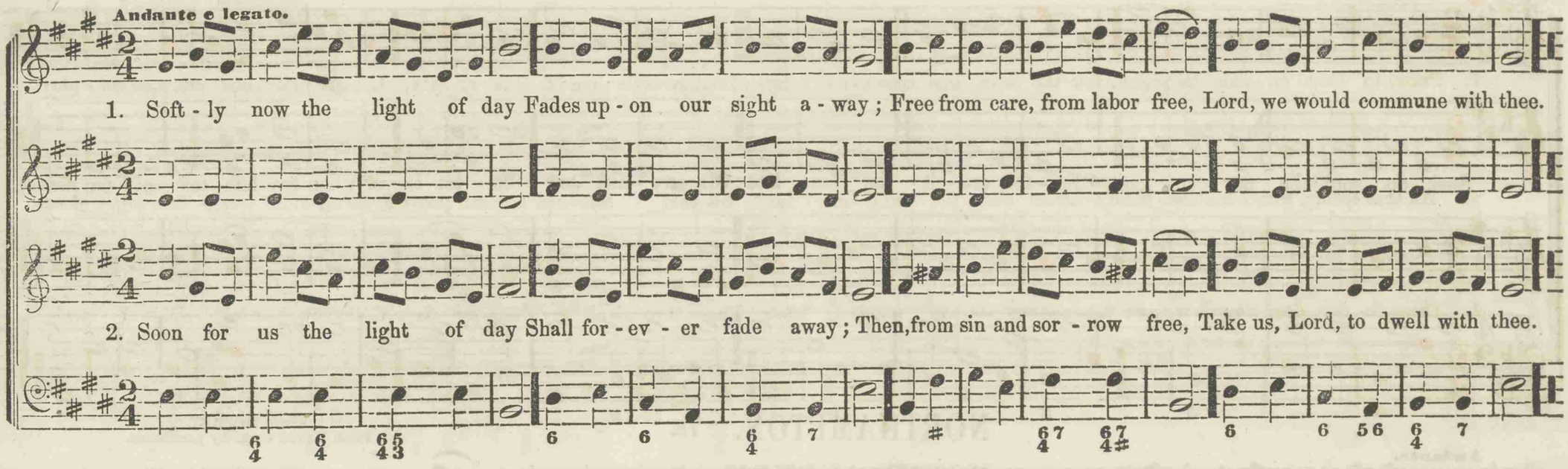
CH. ZEUNER.
From ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.

Andantino. Quasi Allegretto.

Come! said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry sin - ners, hith-er come.

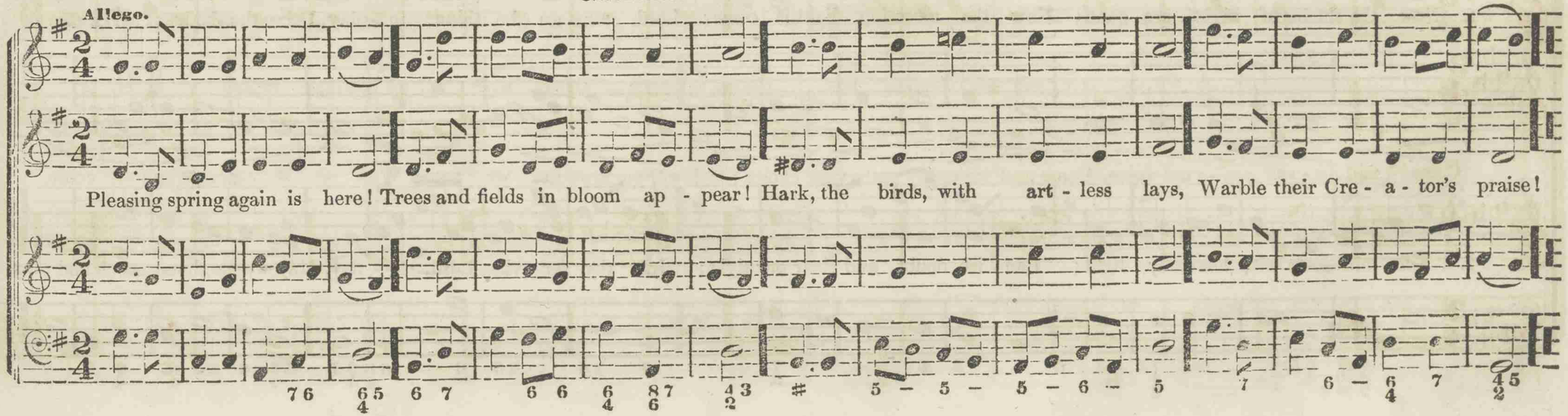
NASHVILLE. 7s.

S. B. BALL.
From HAYDN COLL. by permission.



GREEN VALLEY. 7s.

CH. ZEUNER.
From the ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.



CHATHAM. 7s.

WEBER.
From NATIONAL LYRE, by permission.

Seek, my soul, the nar - row gate, En - ter, ere it be too late; Ma - ny ask to en - ter there, When too late to of - fer prayer.

NORTHAMPTON. 7s.

From MOZART.
From HAYDN COLL. by permission.

Andante.

1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morn-ing light is come; Lord, may we be thine to - day, Drive the shades of sin away.

2. Fill our souls with heavenly light; Ban - ish doubt, and clear our sight; In thy ser - vice, Lord, to - day, May we stand, and watch, and pray.

ANNESLY. 7s.

JONES.
From HAYDN COLL. by permission.

Andante Cantabile.

1. Bread of heaven! on thee we feed, For thy flesh is meat in-deed: Ev - er let our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread!

Cres

2. Day by day with strength supplied, Thro' the life of him who died; Lord of life! O let us be Rooted, graft - ed, built on thee.

GLASGOW. 7s.

From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

Andantino Sostenuto.

1. High, in yon-der realms of light, Dwell the raptured saints above, Far beyond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im-manuel's love.

2. Pil-grims in this vale of tears, Once they knew like us below, Gloom-y doubts, distress - ing fears, Torturing pain, and hea - vy woe.

PARKER. 7s. 8 lines.

L. B. BARNES.
From THE TIMBREL, by permission.

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

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

3. Will-ing hands to lead the blind, Bind the wounded, feed the poor; Love, em - brac-ing all our kind, Char - i - ty, with lib - eral 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; Sympa - thy, at whose con - trol, Sor-row leaves the wounded breast.

Teach us, O thou heavenly King, Thus to show our grate - ful mind, Thus th' accept-ed of - fering bring, Love to thee, and all man-kind.

MARTYN. 7s. DOUBLE.

MARSH.
From The Chime, by permission.

Fine. D. C.

{ Ma - ry to the Saviour's tomb, Hasted at the ear - ly dawn, } For a while she ling'ring stood, Filled with sorrow and sur - prise:
{ Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, but the Lord she loved had gone: }

Fine. D. C.

Fine. D. C.

Trembling, while a crystal flood, Issued from her weeping eyes.

Fine. D. C.

HYMN. "Softly now the light of day." 7s.

From the Modern Harp, by permission.

Andante.

1. Softly now the light of day Fades upon our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

2. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

SPILLOR. 7s. 6 lines.

C. ANSORGE

On thy church, O Power di - vine Cause thy glo - rious face to shine; Till the na - tions from a - far,

p *mf* *mp*

Hail her as their guid - ing star; Till her sons from zone to zone, Make thy great sal - va - tion known.

mf Cres. *f*

ORIENT. 7s.

L. B. BARNES.

1. Glo - ry be to God on high, God whose glo-ry fills the sky; Peace on earth to man forgiven, Man, the well be - loved of heaven.

2. Favored mortals, raise the song; End - less thanks to God be - long; Hearts o'erflowing with his praise, Join the hymns, your voi - ces raise.

KEDRON. 8s & 7s.

NOVELLO.

1. May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's boundless love, With the ho - ly Spirit's favor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.

2. Thus may we a - bide in union, With each oth - er and the Lord, And pos - sess in sweet com-munion, Joys which earth cannot afford.

HOMER. 8s & 7s.

1. See the leaves around us fall - ing, Dry and withered to the ground; Thus to thoughtless mortals call - ing, In a sad and solemn sound.

2. Sons of Ad - am, (once in E-den, When, like us, he blighted fell,) Hear the les - son we are read-ing; Mark the aw - ful truth we tell.

TRIVOLI. 8s & 7s, DOUBLE, or 8s, 7s & 4.

PLEYEL.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Andante e dolce. Fine. D. C.

See from Zi - on's sa - cred mountain Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow!

God has o-pened there a fountain, That sup - plies the plains be - low. They are blessed, they are blessed, Who its sovereign vir - tue know.

They are bless - ed, they are blessed, Who its sov' - reign vir-tue know.

WILMOT. 8s & 7s, or 7s.

WEBER.

1. Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liveth! He's my rock, I bless his name: He, my God, sal - va - tion giveth; All ye lands, ex - alt his fame.

2. God, Mes-si - ah's cause maintaining, Shall his righteous throne extend; O'er the world the Saviour reigning, Earth shall at his footstool bend.

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.

ROSSEAU.

D. C.

Far from mortal cares re - treating, Sor - did hopes and vain de-sires,
Here, our will-ing footsteps meeting, Eve - ry heart to heaven aspires: } From the Fount of glo-ry beam-ing, Light ce - lestial cheers our eyes;

D. C.

Mer - cy from a - bove pro-claiming, Peace and pardon from the skies.

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.

SCHELZ.

1. Glorious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.

2. On the rock of a - ges founded, What can shake her sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's wall sur - rounded, She can smile at all her foes.

BEDFORD. 8s & 7s.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

Andante.

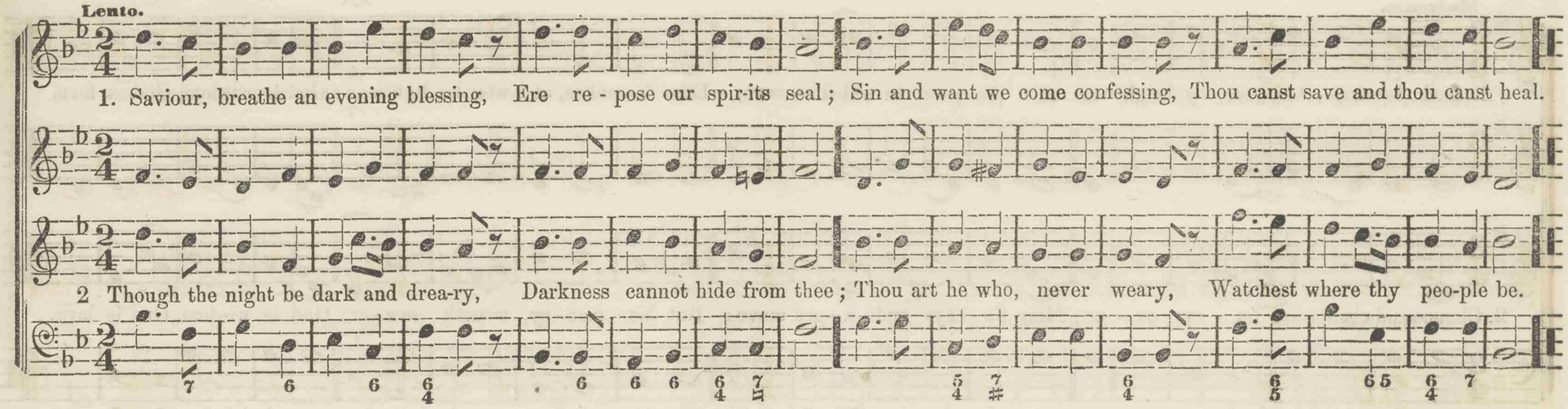
1. Lo the day of rest de - clin-eth, Gather fast the shades of night; May the sun that ev - er shineth, Fill our souls with heavenly light.

2. Soft - ly now the dew is fall - ing, Peace o'er all the scene is spread; On his children meekly calling, Pur - er influence God will shed.

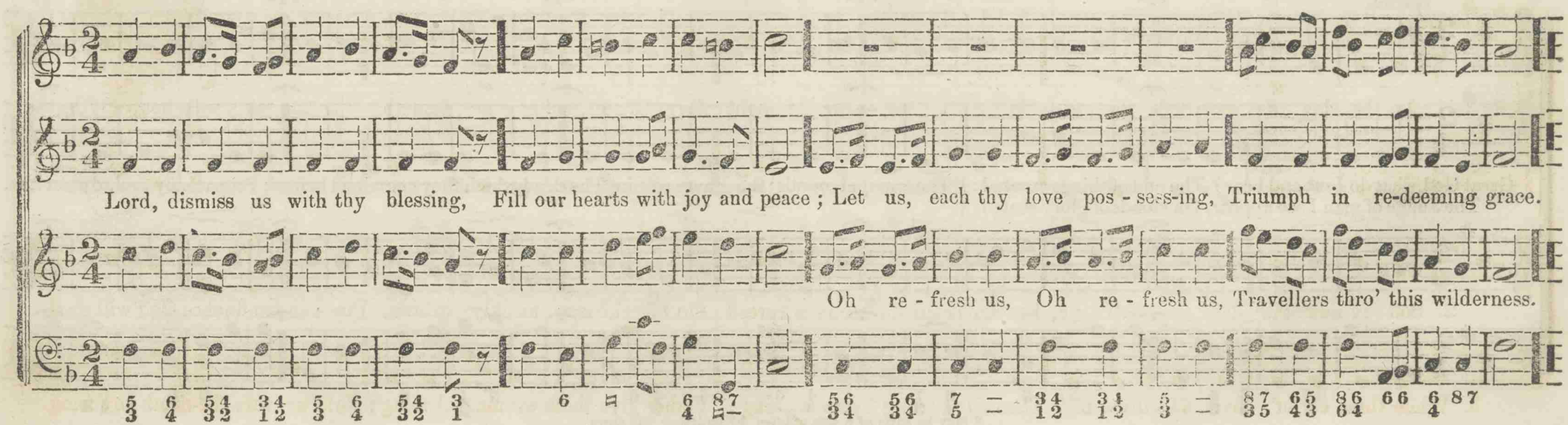
3. While thine ear of love ad - dress-ing, Thus our parting hymn we sing; Father give thine evening blessing; Fold us safe be-neath thy wing.

CUSHING. 8s & 7s.

N. DEARING.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



SICILY. 8s & 7s, or 8, 7s & 4.



THORNTON. 8s & 7s.

From the MODERN HARP, by permission.

Moderato.

1. God is love, his mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove, Bliss he wakes, and woe he light-ens; God is wisdom, God is love.

2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays and a - ges move: But his mer - cy waneth nev - er; God is wisdom, God is love.

JUDGMENT HYMN. 8s & 7s. (Peculiar.*)

M. LUTHER.

Largo.

Great God, what do I see and hear? The end of things created: } The trumpet sounds; the graves restore The dead which they contained before; Prepare, my soul, to meet him.
The Judge of man I see appear, On clouds of glory seated: }

* May be sung as a Long Metre, by omitting the slurs.

CHESTER. 8s & 7s.

WOODBURY.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Andante.

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, 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.

WINTHROP. 8s & 7s.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Moderato.

1. Father, breathe an evening bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con - fess-ing, Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

2. Though destruction walk a-round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly, Angel guards from thee sur-round us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3. Though the night be dark and dreary, Dark-ness can - not hide from thee; Thou art he, who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where thy peo - ple be.

CLEVELAND. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.

L. B. BARNES.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

Andantino.

1. Israel's Shepherd, guide me, feed me, Thro' my pil-grimage be - low, And be - side the waters lead me, Where thy flock rejoic-ing go;

1. Israel's Shepherd, guide me, feed me, Thro' my pil-grimage be - low, And be - side the waters lead me, Where thy flock rejoic-ing go;

2. Lord, thy guardian presence ev-er, Meek-ly kneeling, I im - plore; I have found thee, and would nev-er, Nev-er wan-der from thee more.

2. Lord, thy guardian presence ev-er, Meek-ly kneeling, I im - plore; I have found thee, and would nev-er, Nev-er wan-der from thee more.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 8s & 7s.

L. MASON.
From Boston Academy's Coll. by permission.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Afric's sun-ny fountains Roll down their gold - en sand;

2. *p* What tho' the spi - cy bree - zes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle— Though eve-ry prospect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?

3. Shall we, whose souls are light-ed By wis-dom from on high— Shall we to man be - night-ed The lamp of life de - ny?

4. Waft— waft, ye winds, his sto - ry; And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

f Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learnt Mes si - ah's name.

Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, Re - turns in bliss to reign.

[16]

VESPER HYMN. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE, by singing small notes.

RUSSIAN AIR.

Solo. **Quartette.**

Ju - - bi - - la - te, A - - men, A - - men.

1. Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal-ing, O'er the wa - ters soft and clear; Nearer yet, and near-er peal-ing, Now it bursts up - on the ear.
2. Now, like moonlight waves re - treat-ing, To the shore it dies a - long; Now, like an - gry sur - ges meet-ing, Breaks the mingled tide of song.

p

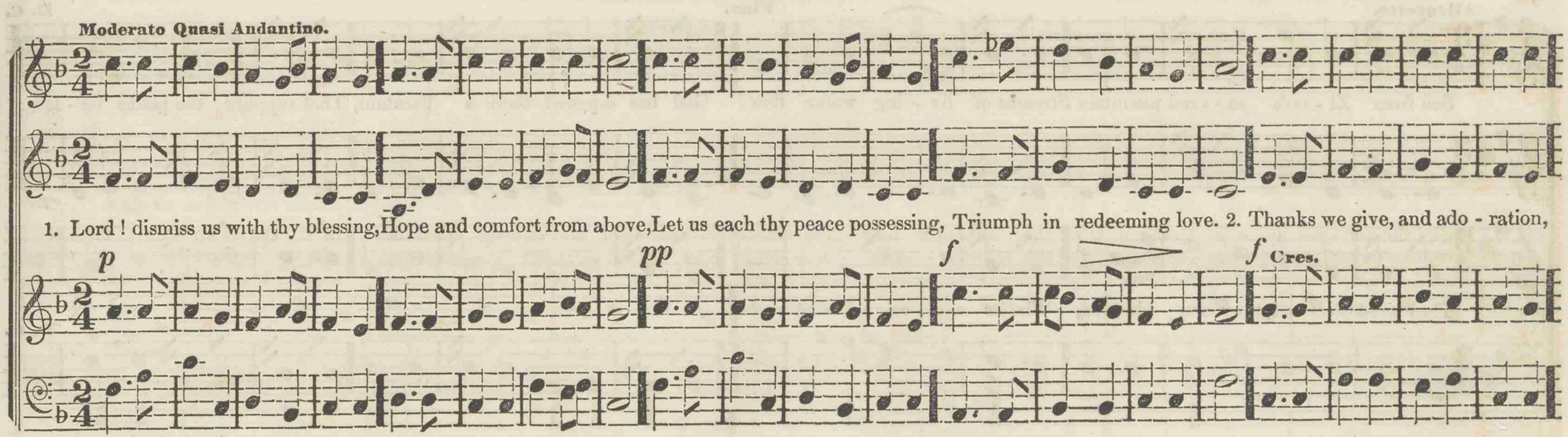
Ju - - bi - - la - te, A - - men, A - - men.

Chorus.

f *p* Ju - bi - la - te, A - men, A - men.

Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - men. Farther now, now far-ther stealing, Soft it fades up - on the ear.
Hush a - gain like waves re - treating, To the shore it dies a - long.

f *p* Ju - bi - la - te, A - men, A - men.


Moderato Quasi Andantino.
1. Lord ! dismiss us with thy blessing, Hope and comfort from above, Let us each thy peace possessing, Triumph in redeeming love. 2. Thanks we give, and ado - ration,
p
pp
f
f Cres.
For thy gospel's joy - ful sound ; May the fruits of thy sal-va-tion, In our hearts and lives abound, May the fruits of thy sal-vation, In our hearts and lives abound.
Duett.
f Tutti.

SEVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Allegretto. Fine. D. C.

See from Zi - on's sa - cred mountain Streams of liv - ing water flow! God has o-pened there a fountain, That supplies the plains be - low:

They are bless - ed, they are bless-ed, Who its sov' - reign vir-tue know.

D. C.

WILMANTIC. 8s, 7s & 4.

ROSSINI.
From THE CHIME, by permission.

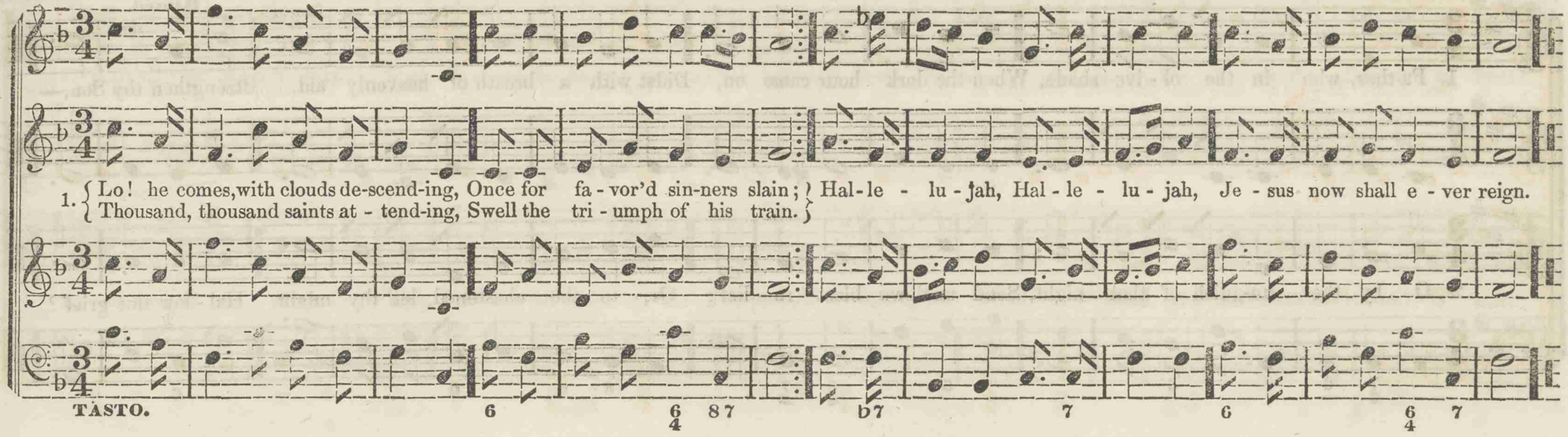
Fine. D. C.

May the glorious day of promise Come, and spread its cheer - ful ray, When the scattered sheep of Israel, Shall no long - er go a - stray;
When ho-sannas, when ho - sannas, With u - ni - ted voice they cry.

f D. C.
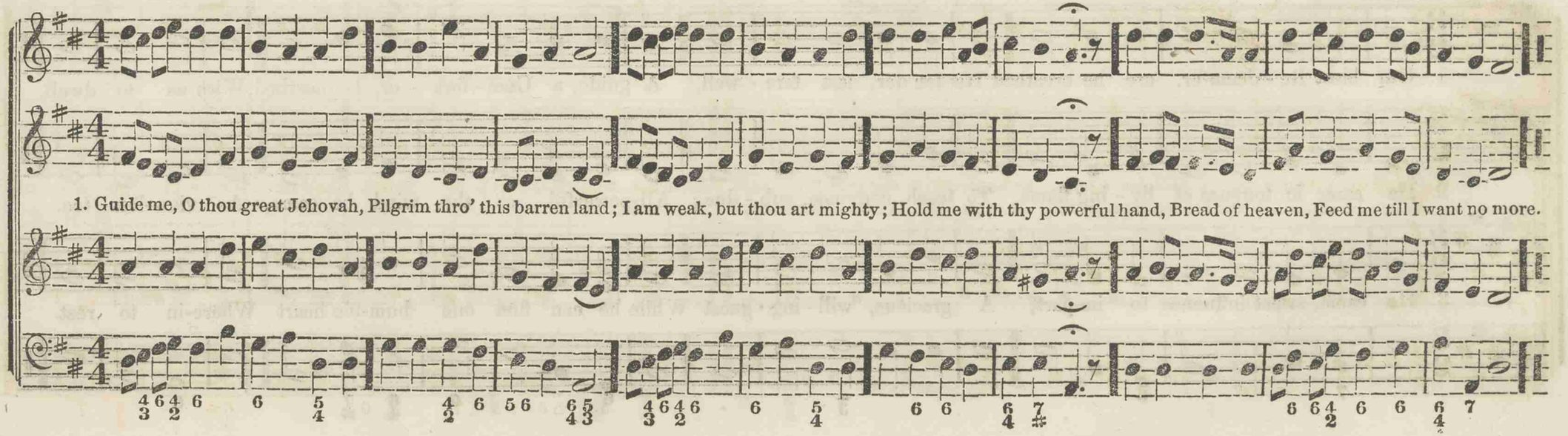
TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

LOCKHART.
From HANDEL & HAYDN COLL., by permission.



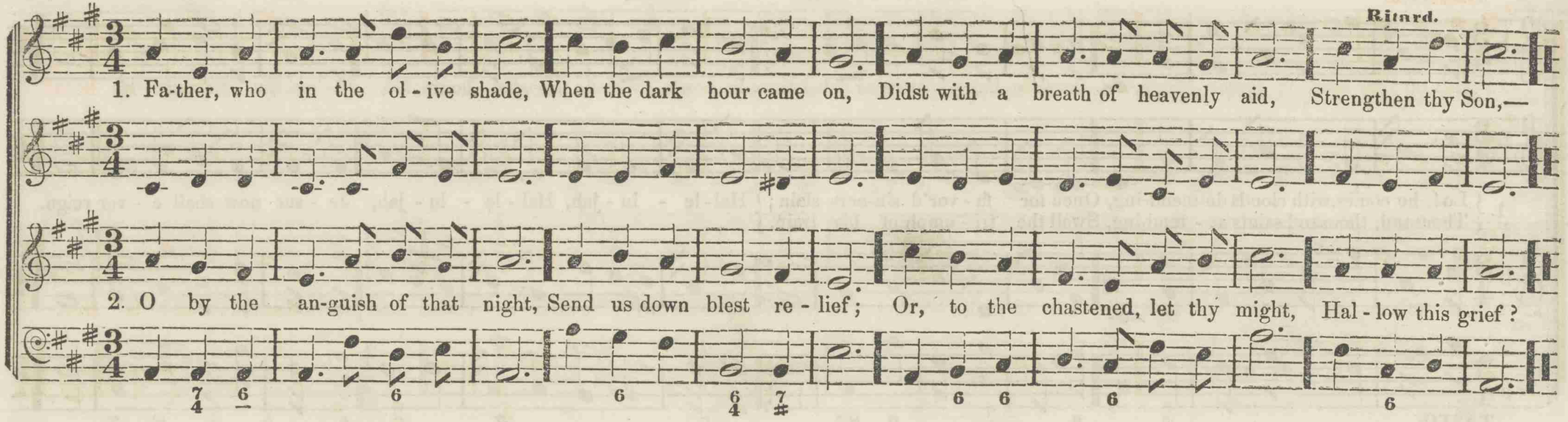
LAWRENCE. 8s, 7s & 4.

L. B. BARNES.



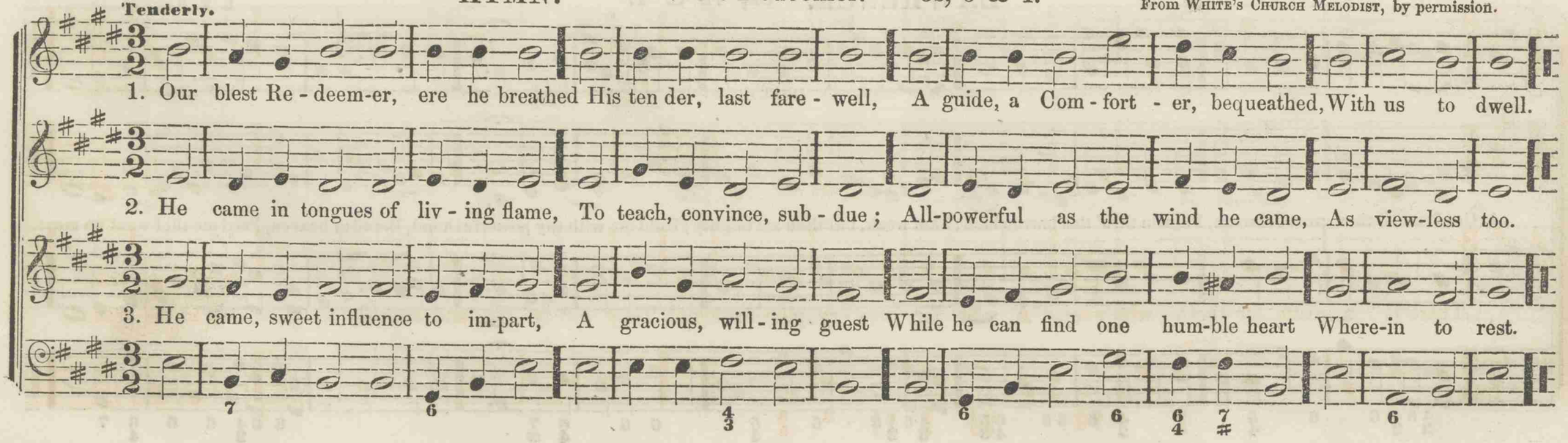
ORMONDE. 8, 6 & 4.

B. F. BAKER.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.



HYMN. "Our blest Redeemer." 8s, 6 & 4.

T. B. WHITE.
From WHITE'S CHURCH MELODIST, by permission.



WILLINGFORD. 8, 6 & 5.

From Baker's Church Music, by permission.

Allegretto.

1. Lift up your heads in joyful hope, Sa - lute the hap-py morn: Each heavenly pow'r, Proclaim the glad hour; Lo, Je - sus the Saviour is born!

2. All glo - ry be to God on high, To him all praise is due; The promise is seal'd, The Saviour re - vealed, And proves that the rec-ord is true.

REST. 8s & 4.

CH. ZEUNER.
From Episcopal Harp, by permission.

Moderato.

Verse.

Chorus.

There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pilgrims found, They soft-ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.

There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pilgrims found, They soft-ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.

LACON. 8s & 4s.

L. B. BARNES.

1. Alas! how poor and little worth, Are all those glitt'ring toys of earth That lure us here! Dreams of a sleep that death must break, Alas! before it bids us wake, They disappear.

2. Our birth is but a starting-place; Life is the running of the race, And death the goal; There all those glitt'ring toys are bro't; That path alone, of all unsought, Is found of all.

GARDEN. 8s & 6s.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From THE CHIME, by permission.

Slow.

1. Beyond where Cedron's waters flow, Behold the suffering Saviour go To sad Gethsem-a-ne; His countenance is all divine, Yet grief appears in every line.

2. He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries again, In sad Gethsem-a-ne; He lifts his mournful eyes above, "My Father can this cup remove!"

SERENITY. 8s & 6s.

From Romberg Coll., by permission.

With Expression.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers giv'n; There is a joy for souls distress'd, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found alone in heav'n.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driv'n: When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise and ocean rolls, And all is drear—'tis heav'n.

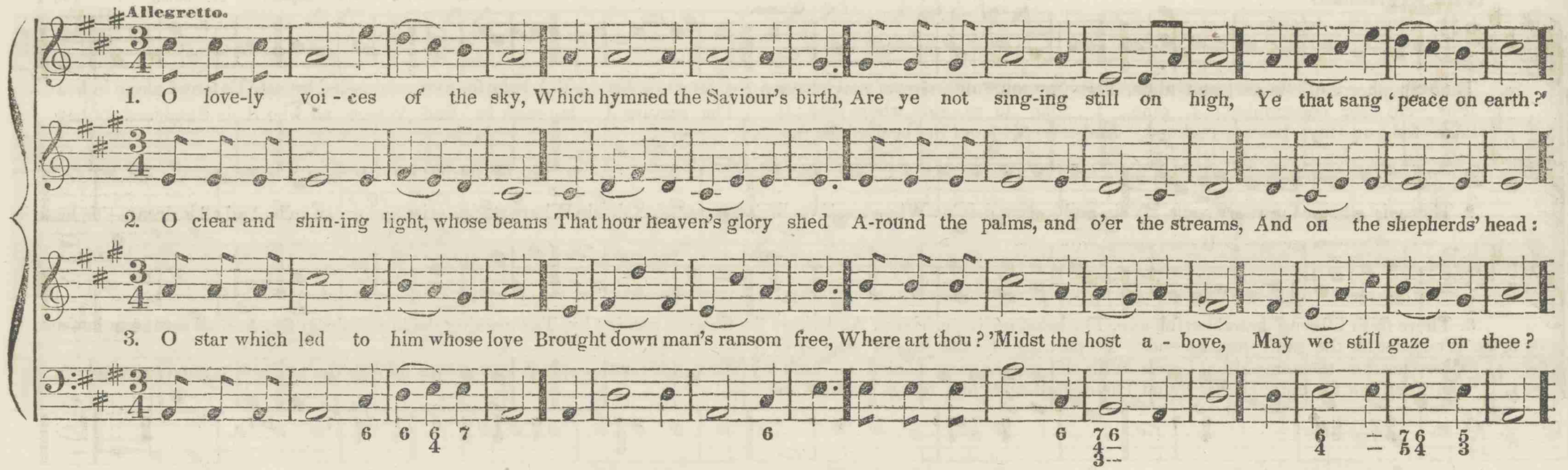
3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, The heart no longer riven: And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven.

GRANGER. 8s & 6s. (Peculiar.)

From The Chime, by permission.

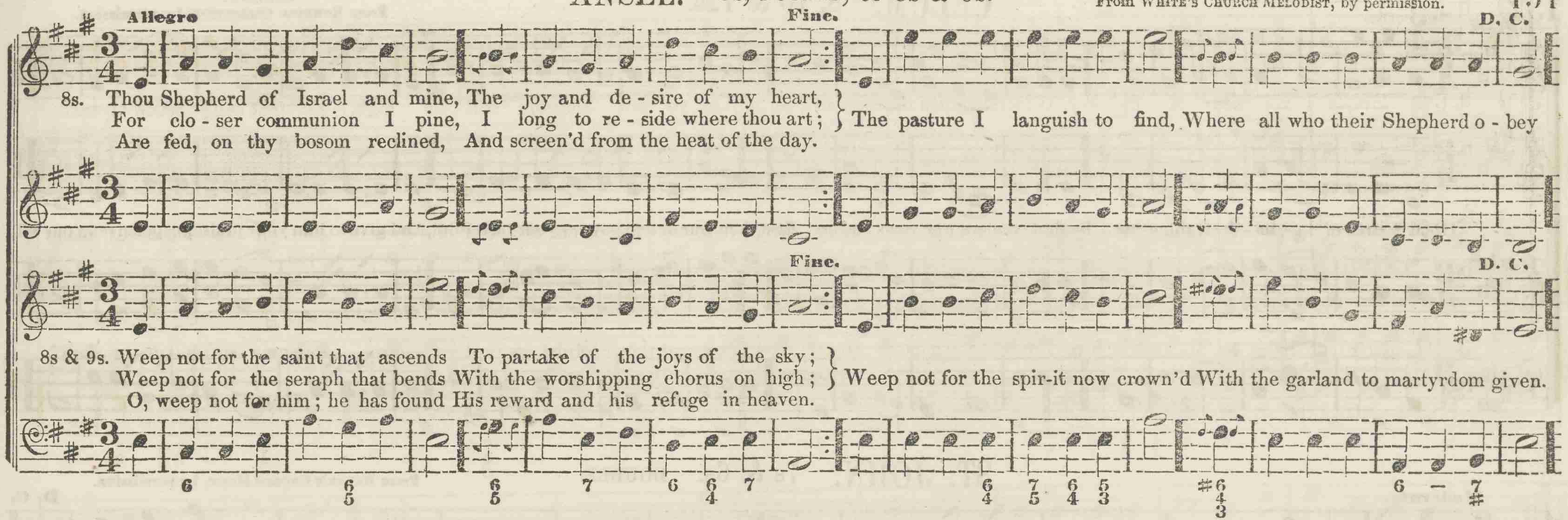
1. My God, my Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home on life's rough way; Oh teach me from my heart to say, Thy will, my God, be done.

HYMN. "O lovely voices of the sky." 8s & 6s.
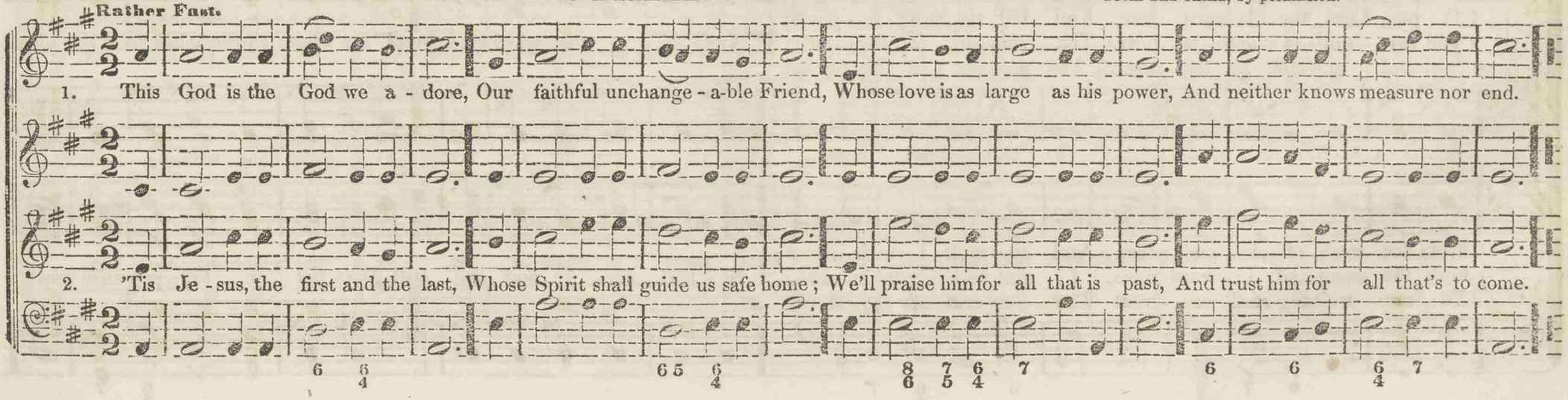


ANSEL. 8s, DOUBLE, or 8s & 9s.

E. L. WHITE. 1836.
From WHITE'S CHURCH MELODIST, by permission.



BERKLEY. 8s.

G. H. LUCAS.
From THE CHIME, by permission.



CELUM. 8, 10 & 12s.

CZERNY.
From ROMBERG COLLECTION, by permission.

Great Source of in - tel - lect, thine ear Benign receives our vows sincere; Rise, then, our active powers, your task fulfil, And give to him your praise, responsive to our will
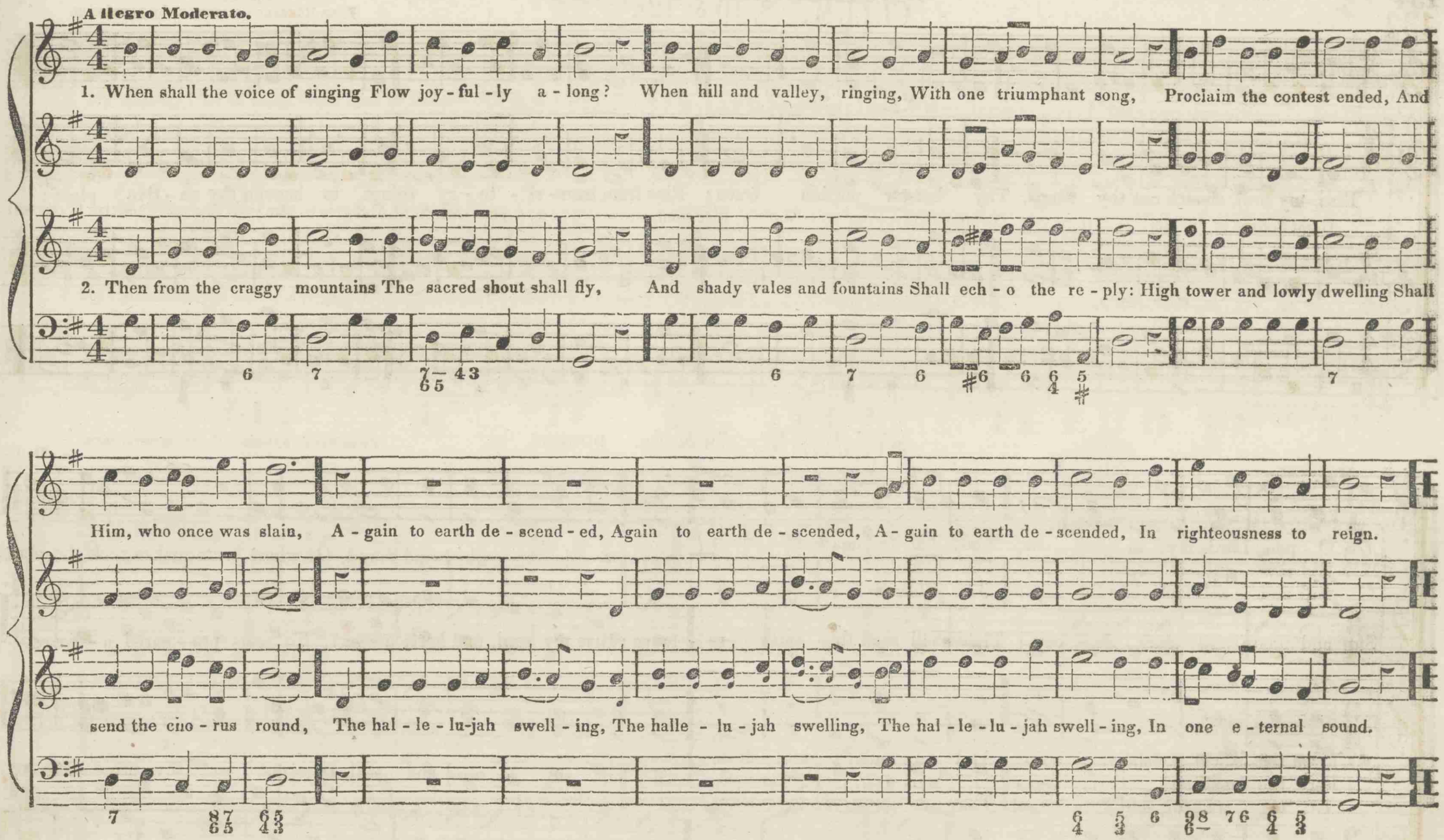
ST. JOHN. 7s & 6s. DOUBLE.

From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

Moderato. D. C.

1. { O - pen, Lord, my in-ward ear, And bid my heart re - joice;
   { Bid my qui - et spir - it hear, The com-fort of thy voice;
   Still and si - lent is the sound, The whis-per of thy grace.
   } Nev - er in the whirlwind found, Or where earthquakes rock the place,

2. { From the world of sin and noise, And tu - mult I with - draw;
   { For the small and in - ward voice, I wait with humble awe;
   To my wait-ing soul re - veal The se - cret of thy love.
   } Si - lent am I now and still, Dare not in thy presence move;


Allegro Moderato.
1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long? When hill and valley, ringing, With one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended, And
2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly, And shady vales and fountains Shall ech - o the re - ply: High tower and lowly dwelling Shall
Him, who once was slain, A - gain to earth de - scend - ed, Again to earth de - scended, A - gain to earth de - scended, In righteousness to reign.
send the cho - rus round, The hal - le - lu-jah swell - ing, The halle - lu - jah swelling, The hal - le - lu - jah swell - ing, In one e - ternal sound.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy bet-ter portion trace; Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, to heaven thy na - tive place:

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - pared a - bove.

* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s & 8.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty—Of thee I sing: Land, where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain-side, Let freedom ring.

2. My native country! thee—Land of the noble free—Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong

4. Our father's God! to thee—Author of lib-er-ty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light—Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

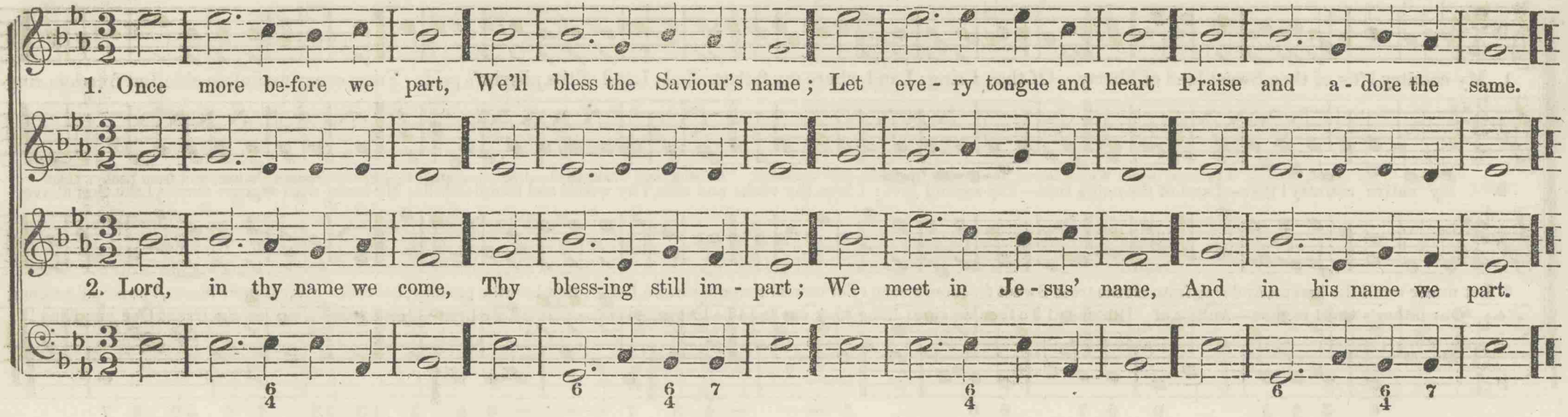
GIARDINI.

Come, thou almigh-ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - rious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

Unison. Unison.

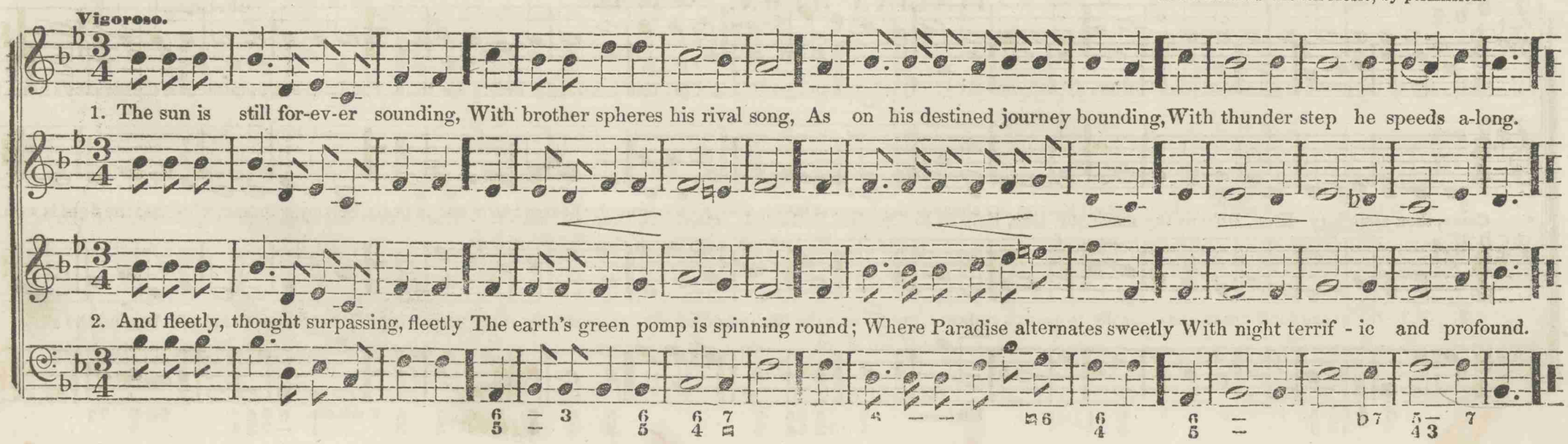
NILE. 6s.

From The Chime, by permission.



SUTTON. 9 & 8s.

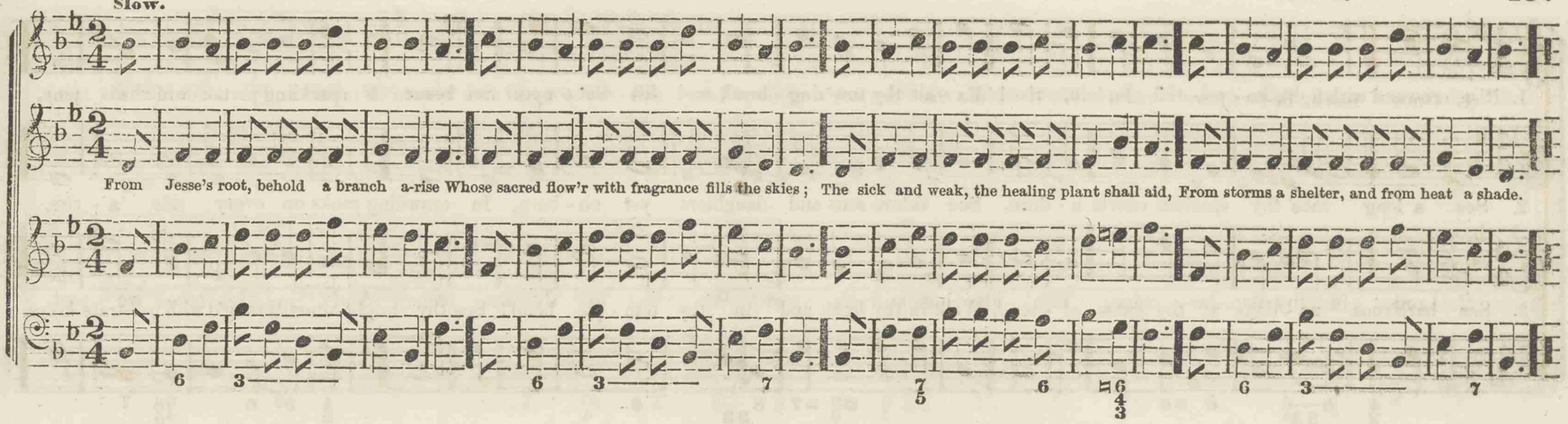
From Baker's Church Music, by permission.



SAVANNAH. 10s.

PLEYEL.
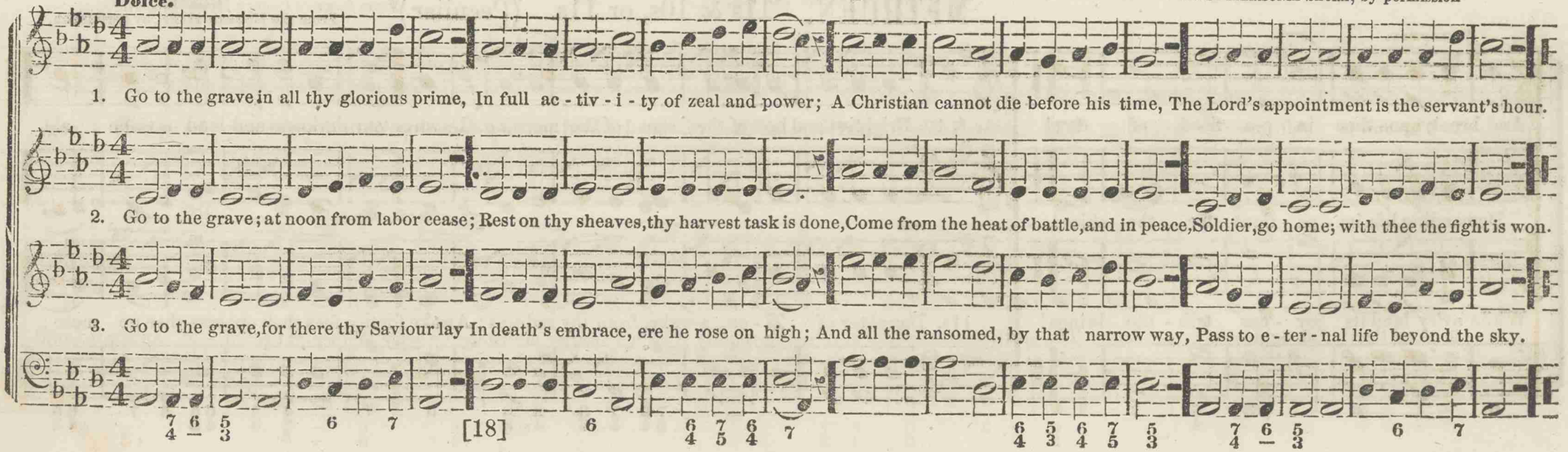
Slow.



HYMN. "Go to the grave." 10s.

T. B. WHITE.
From HARMONIA SACRA, by permission

Dolce.



LANEVILLE. 10.

L. B. BARNES.
From The Haydn Coll. by permission.

1. Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa-lem, rise! Ex - alt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes! See heaven its sparkling portals wide dis play,

2. See a long race thy spacious courts a - dorn, See future sons and daughters yet un - born, In crowding ranks on every side a - rise,

3. See barb'rous na - tions at thy gates at - tend, Walk in thy light, and in thy tem - ple bend! See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings,

METHUEN. 11s & 10s, or 11s. (Peculiar.)

MOZART.
From the Modern Harp, by permission.

And break upon thee in a flood of day!

Demanding life, im - pa - tient for the skies!

While ev'ry land its joy - ous trib - ute brings!

11s & 10. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid,

11s. Daughter of Zi - on, a-wake, from thy sadness; Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;

Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day - star of gladness; A - rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.

HYDASPE. 10.

HOFMEISTER.
From WHITE'S CHURCH MELODIST, by permission.

Moderato.

1. Oh! what is man, great Maker of mankind? That thou to him such great respect dost bear? That thou adorn'st him with so bright a mind, Mak'st him a king, and e'en an angel's peer.

2. Oh! what a live - ly life, what heavenly power, What spreading virtue, what a sparkling fire, How great, how plen - ti - ful, how rich a dower Dost thou with - in this dying flesh in - spire.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

HAYDN.

Oh! praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full concert join; With voices u - ni - ted, the anthem prolong, And show forth his praises in mu - sic di - vine.
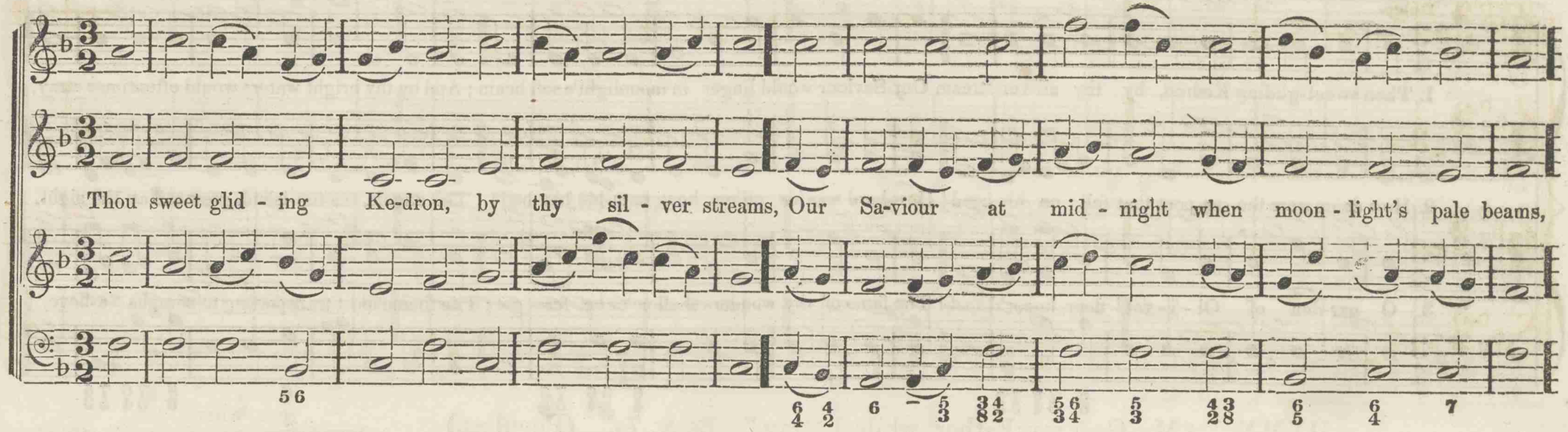
HYMN. "My God, my Father, while I stray." 8s & 7s. (Peculiar.)

E. L. WHITE, 1849.
From WHITE'S CHURCH MELODIST, by permission.

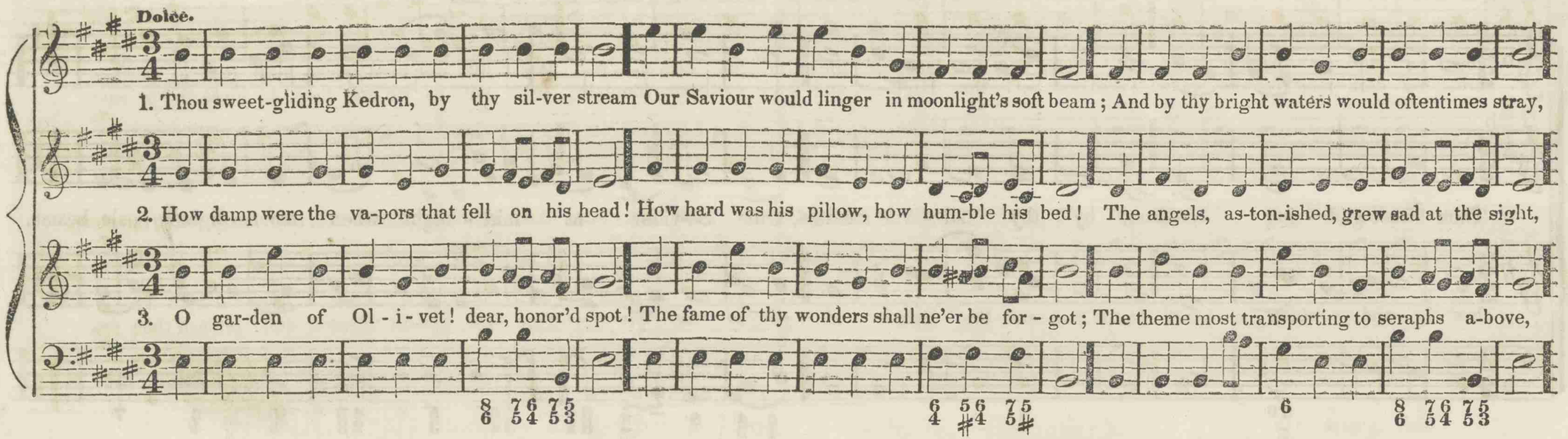
Andante.

1. My God, my Fa - ther, 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."

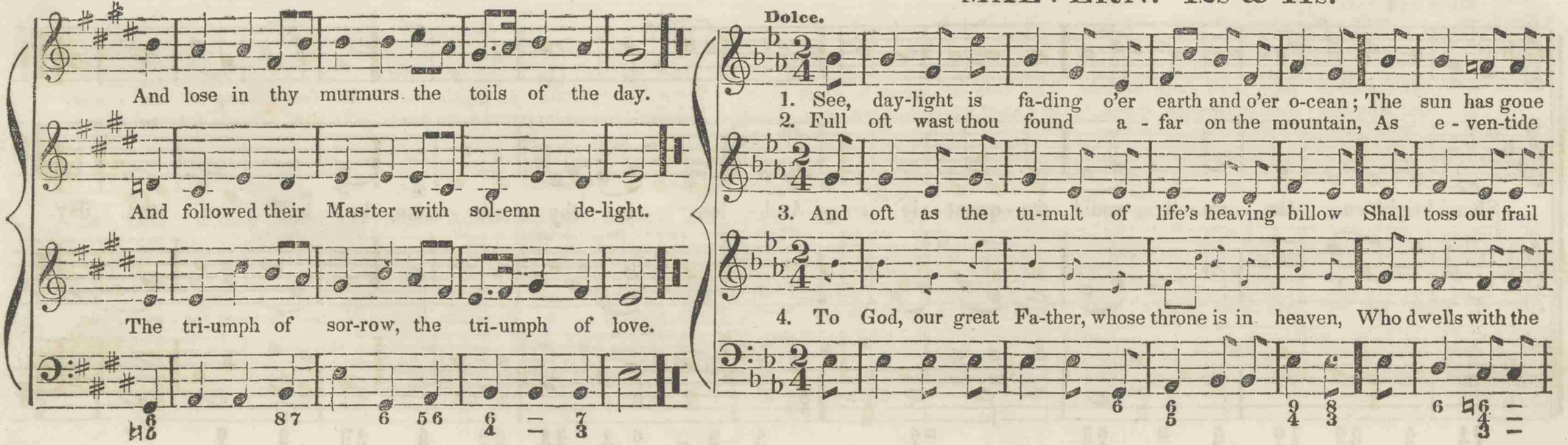
2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and murmur not, And breathe the prayer di-vinely taught, "Thy will, my God, be done."


Thou sweet glid - ing Ke-dron, by thy sil - ver streams, Our Sa-viour at mid - night when moon - light's pale beams,
Shone bright on the wa - ters, would fre - quent - ly stray, And lose in thy mur - murs, the toils of the day.

HEDRON. 11s



MALVERN. 12s & 11s.



down on the far - dis-tant sea; O, now, in the hush of life's fit - ful com-mo - tion, We lift our tired spirits, blest Saviour, to thee.
spread her dark wing o'er the wave: Thou Son of the High-est, and life's end-less fountain, Be with us, we pray thee, to bless and to save.

bark, driv-ing wild o'er night's deep, Let thy heal-ing wing be stretched o-ver our pil - low, And guard us from e - vil, thro' death watch our sleep.

low - ly and contrite in heart, To the Son and the Spir-it all glo - ry be giv - en: One God, ev-er blessed and praised thou art.

HYMN. "When forced to part from those we love." 8s & 7s. (Peculiar.)

Slow and Soft.

1. When forced to part from those we love, Tho' sure to meet to - mor - row, We still a painful an-guish prove,—We feel a pang of sor - row.
2. But who can e'er de-scribe the tears We shed when thus we sev - er, If doom'd to part for months, for years,—To part, perhaps, for - ev - er?

3. Yet, if our aims are fixed a-right, A sa-cred hope is giv - en, Tho' here our prospects end in night, We'll meet again in heav - en.

4. Then let us form those bonds a - bove Which time can ne'er dis-sev - er, Since, parting in a Saviour's love, We part to meet for - ev - er.

BALMORAL. 11s & 10s.

L. B. BARNES.

1. Come, ye dis - con-so - late, wher-e'er you languish; Come, at the shrine of God, fervently kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, Here tell your anguish;

2. Joy of the des-o - late, light of the straying, Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure; Here speaks the Comforter, ten - der - ly say-ing,

EDINBURG. 11s.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Tenderly.

Earth has no sor - row that heaven cannot heal.

1. How cheering the tho't, that the spirits in bliss, Will bow their bright wings to a world such as this: Will leave the sweet joys of the mansions above,

"Earth has no sor - row that heaven cannot cure."

2. They come, on the wings of the morning they come, Impatient to lead some poor wanderer home, Some pilgrim to snatch from this stormy abode,

To breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love. Hal-le - lu-jah, A - men,

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

And lay him to rest in the arms of his God. Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men,

HAZEL. 5s & 12s.

From THE CHIME, by permission.

Quite fast.

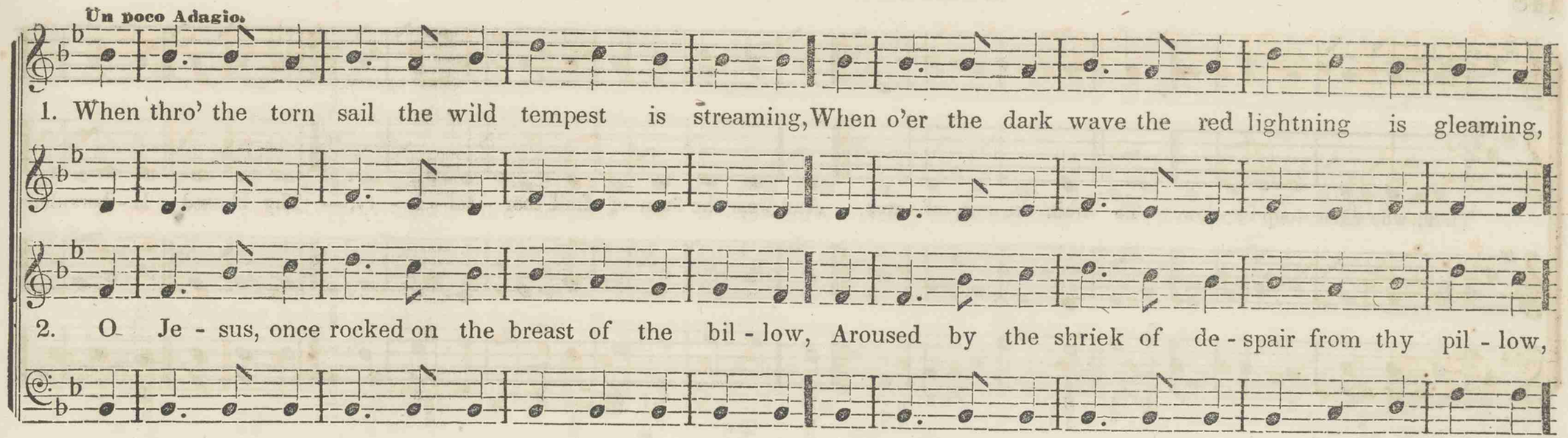
1. Come, let us a - new, Our jour - ney pur - sue— Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap-pear.

2. His a - dor - a - ble will Let us glad - ly ful - fil; And our tal - ents im - prove By the patience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What - ev - er we want, he will kind-ly pro - vide; To sheep of his

pasture his mercies a - bound, His care and protection, His care and protection, His care and pro - tec-tion his flock will surround.


Un poco Adagio.
1. When thro' the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming, When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,
2. O Je - sus, once rocked on the breast of the bil - low, Aroused by the shriek of de - spair from thy pil - low,
Ritard.
Nor hope lends a ray, the poor seaman to cherish, We fly to our Mak - er, "Save, Lord, or we perish."
Now seat - ed in glo - ry, the mar - i - ner cherish, Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

MORTON. 6 & 10s.

Thou, who didst stoop be - low, To drain the cup of woe, And wear the form of frail mor - tal - i - ty,— Thy blessed la - bors done,

ATTICA. 12s.

L. B. BARNES.

Thy crown of victory won ; Hast passed from earth, passed to thy home on high.

1. I am free ! I am free ! I have broken a - way

2. Earth ap - pear-eth in garments of beauty now drest,

From the chambers of night to the splendors of day; All the phantoms that darkened a - round me are gone, And a spir-it of light is now lead-ing me on.

Brighter tho'ts, brighter feelings, spring forth in my breast; Happy voices are floating in mu-sic above; All cre - a-tion is full of the glo - ry of love.

MENDELSSOHN. 11s & 9s.

From the GERMAN.
From ROMBERG COLL. by permission.

Lively.

1. Come, let us ascend,my companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet above; If thy heart be as mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up into the chariot of love.

2. Come away to the skies, my be-lov-ed, a-rise,And rejoice in the day thou wert born: On this festival day,come exulting a-way, And with singing to Zion return.

HEREFORD. P. M.

L. B. BARNES.
From HAYDN COLL., by permission.
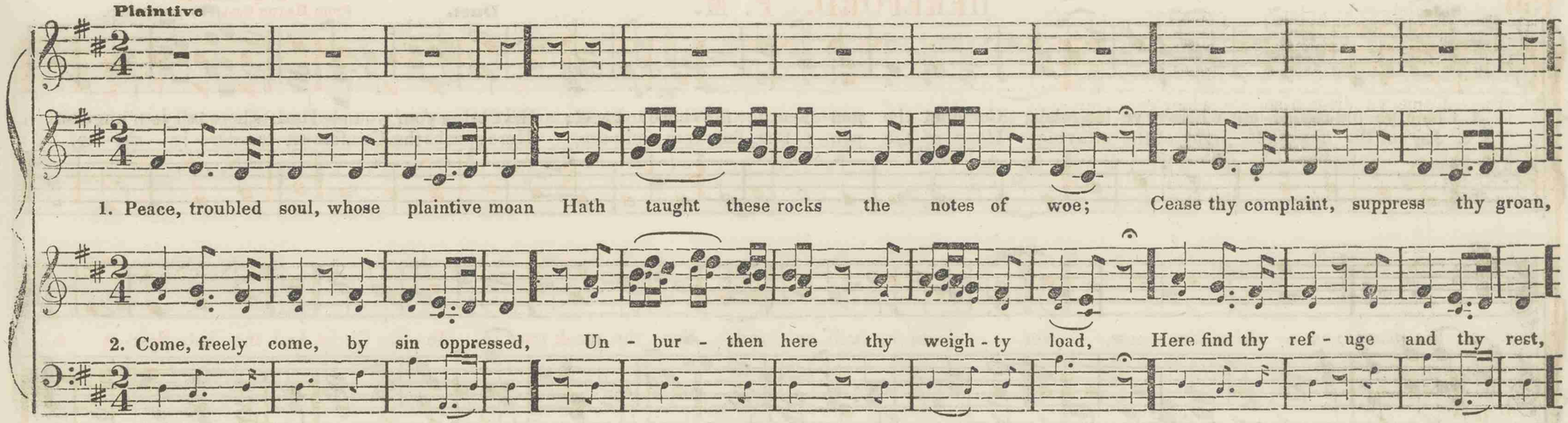
Largo Sostenuto.

1. Brother, thou art gone be - fore us, And thy saint - ly soul is flown Where tears are wiped from ev' - ry eye, And sor - row is un - known.

2. Sin can nev - er taint thee now, Nor doubt thy faith as - sail, Nor thy meek trust in Je - sus Christ And the holy Spir - it fail;

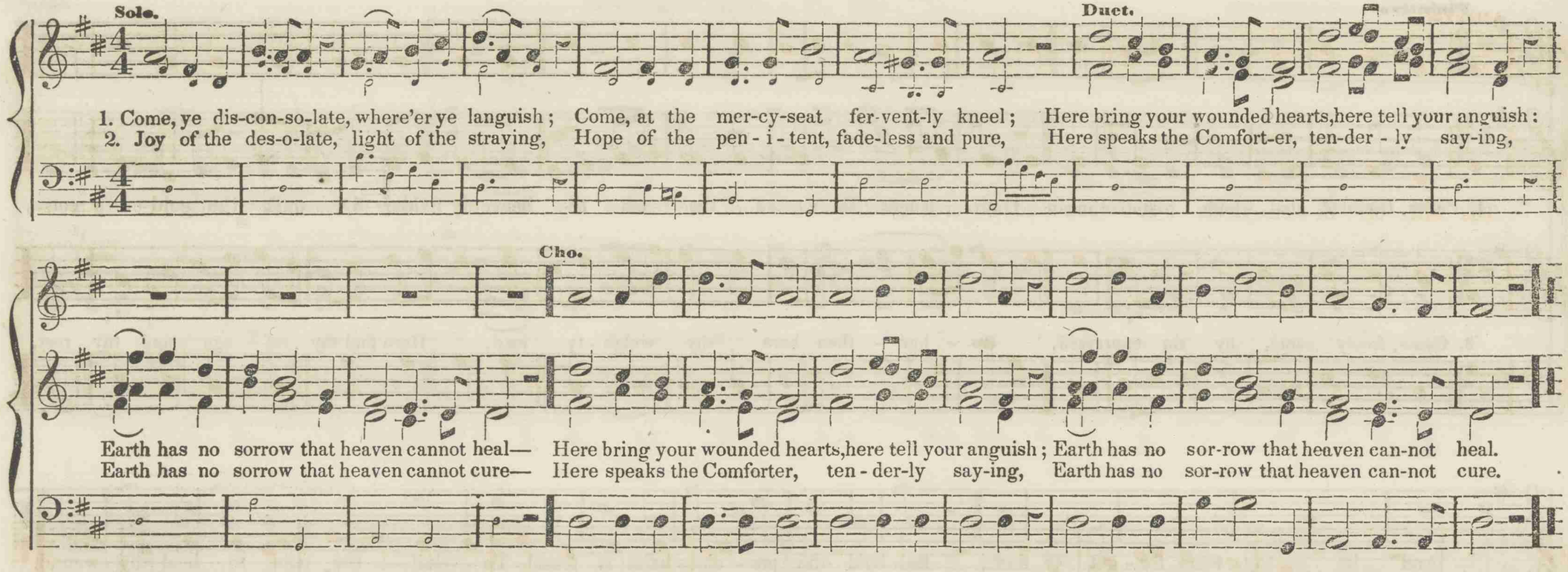
From the bur - den of the flesh, And from care and fear re - leas'd, Where the wick - ed cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.

And there thou'rt sure to meet the good, Whom on earth thou lovedst best, Where the wick-ed cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.


Plaintive
1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of woe; Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
2. Come, freely come, by sin oppressed, Un - bur - then here thy weigh - ty load, Here find thy ref - uge and thy rest,
And let thy tears for - get to flow; Be - hold the pre - cious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.
And trust the mer - cy of thy God; Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word! For - ev - er love and praise the Lord.
7 7
8 7 6 7
6 5 4

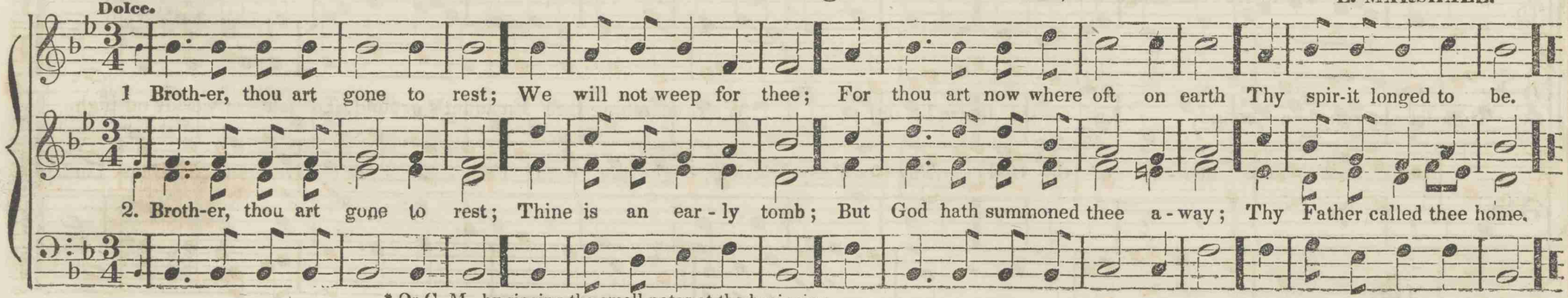
HYMN. "Come, ye disconsolate." 11s & 10s.

S. WEBBE.



HYMN. "Brother, thou art gone to rest." 7, 6s & 8.*

L. MARSHALL.
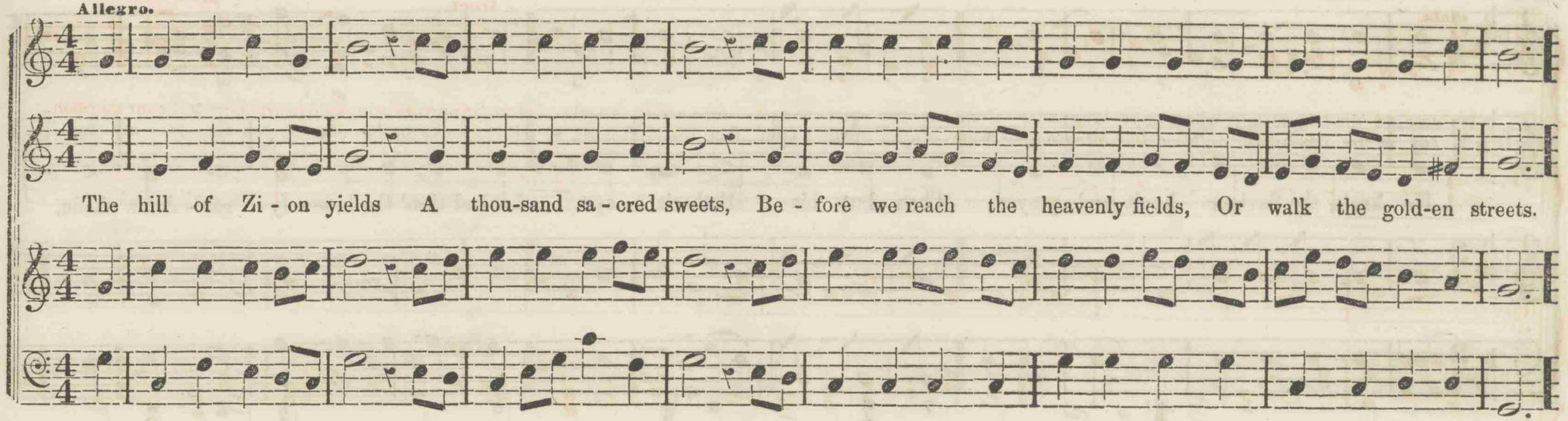


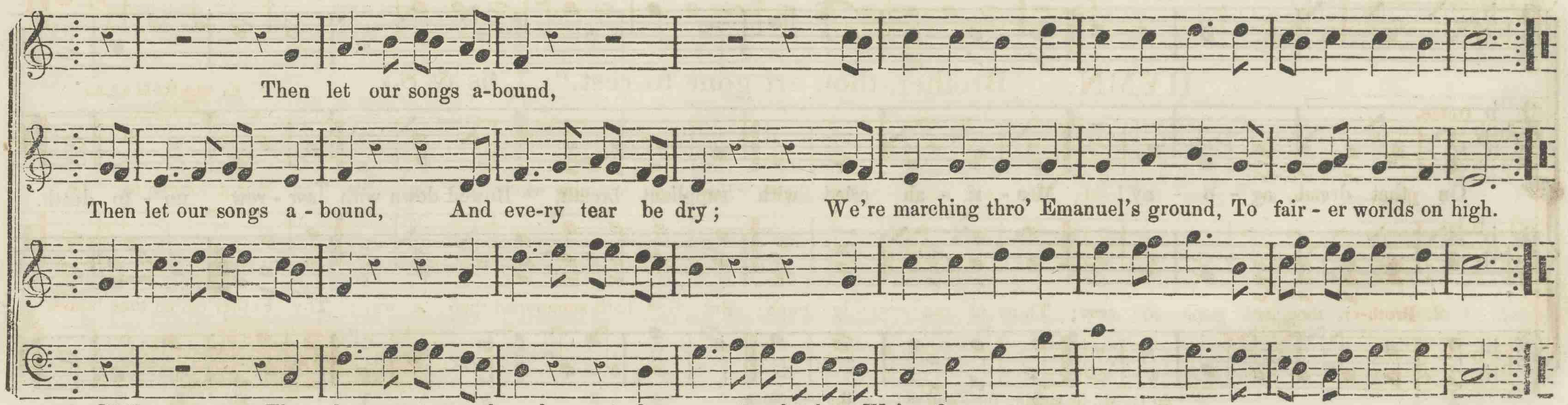
* Or C. M., by singing the small notes at the beginning.

HYMN. "The hill of Zion yields."

From ANCIENT LYRE, by permission.

Allegro.





VERNON. P. M.

He knelt, the Saviour knelt and prayed, When but his Father's eye Looked thro' the lone - ly gar - den's shade,

On that dread ag - o - ny! Mes - si - ah cried with suppliant breath, Bowed down with sor - row un - to death.

OSPREY. 11s. 4 lines.

CHAS. ANSORGE

I would not live alway, I ask not to stay, Where storm af- ter storm ri - ses dark o'er the way ; I would not live alway, no, welcome the tomb ; Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.

mp *mf* *f* *p*

ELIOT. P. M.

From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

Espressivo. **Ritard.**

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee ! E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me : Still all my song would be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee !

2. Tho' like the wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone ; Yes, in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee !

CHARITY. "Meek and lowly."

S. GLOVER.

1. Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the bless-ed three, Turning sad-ness in - to gladness, Heaven born art thou Char - i-

2. Hop-ing ev - er, fail - ing nev - er, Tho' deceived be - liev-ing still; Long a - bid - ing, all con - fid - ing, To thy heavenly fa-ther's

ty. Pi - ty dwelleth in thy bo-som, Kindness reign-eth o'er thy heart, Gentle thoughts a-lone can sway thee, Judgment hath in thee no

will. Nev-er wea - ry of well - do-ing, Nev-er fear - ful of the end, Claiming all mankind as brothers, Thou dost all a - like be-

part, Meek and low-ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the blessed three, Turning sadness in - to glad-ness, Heaven born art thou, Chari - ty.

friend, Meek and low-ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the blessed three, Turning sadness in - to glad-ness, Heaven born art thou, Chari - ty.

HYMN. "Calm on the listening ear of night." C. M.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Adagio Molto.

Solo or Quartette.

1. Calm on the listening ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Jude - a stretches far Her sil - ver mantled plains.

2. Ce-les-tial choirs, from courts above, Shed sa-cred glories there, And an-gels with their sparkling 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 the ho - ly heights, The day-spring from on high.

FLEMMING. P. M. 11 & 8s.

C. ANSORGE.

p *mf*

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, when the day is dawn - ing, Then will I pay my vows to thee;

p *mf*

2. Yes, thou art with me; sleep - ing or wak - ing, Still does thy care un - chang'd re - main:

mf *mp* *p*

Like in - cense waft - ing from the breath of morn - ing, My heart-felt prayer to heav'n shall be.

mf *mp* *p*

If e'er I wan - der, thy ways for - sak - ing, Oh lead me gent - ly back a - gain.

1. God that madest earth and heav'n, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv'n, For rest the night!

May thine an - gel guards defend us, Slumber sweet thy mer - cy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This livelong night.

Tutti.

DUETT, Trebles.

Tutti.

DIRGE. "Unveil thy bosom."

p *p*Soli. *p*Soli. *p*Tutti.

Un-veil thy bo-som, faith - ful tomb, Take this new trea-sure to thy trust; And give these sa - cred relics room,

*p*Soli. Tutti.

To slum-ber in the si - lent dust, And give these sa-cred rel - ics room To slumber in the si - lent dust.

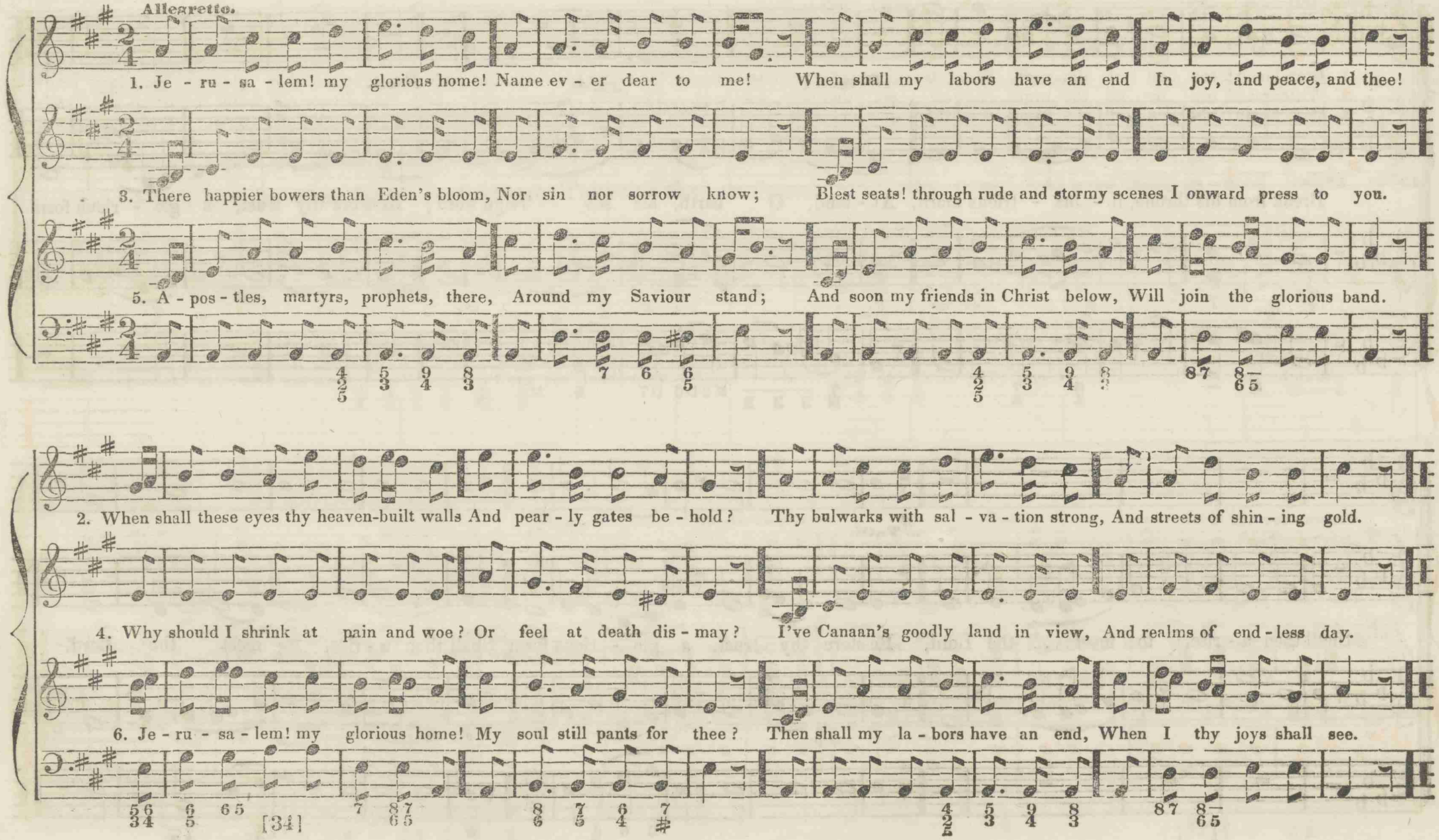
f Dim. *p* Soli.

Break from his throne, il - lus - trious morn, At - tend, O earth, his sov - 'reign word; Re-store thy trust, a glo - rious form

ff Tutti.

Shall then a - rise, to meet.... the Lord, Re-store thy trust, a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise, to meet the Lord.

HYMN. "Jerusalem." C. M. DOUBLE.



1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.— Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beaming star!—
2. Watchman! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.— Traveller! blessed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends!
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.— Traveller! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.—

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?— Traveller! yes; it brings the day—Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?— Traveller! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.— Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

Chorus for 1st & 2d Verses.

Traveller! yes; it brings the day—Promised day of Is - ra - el!

Traveller! a-ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
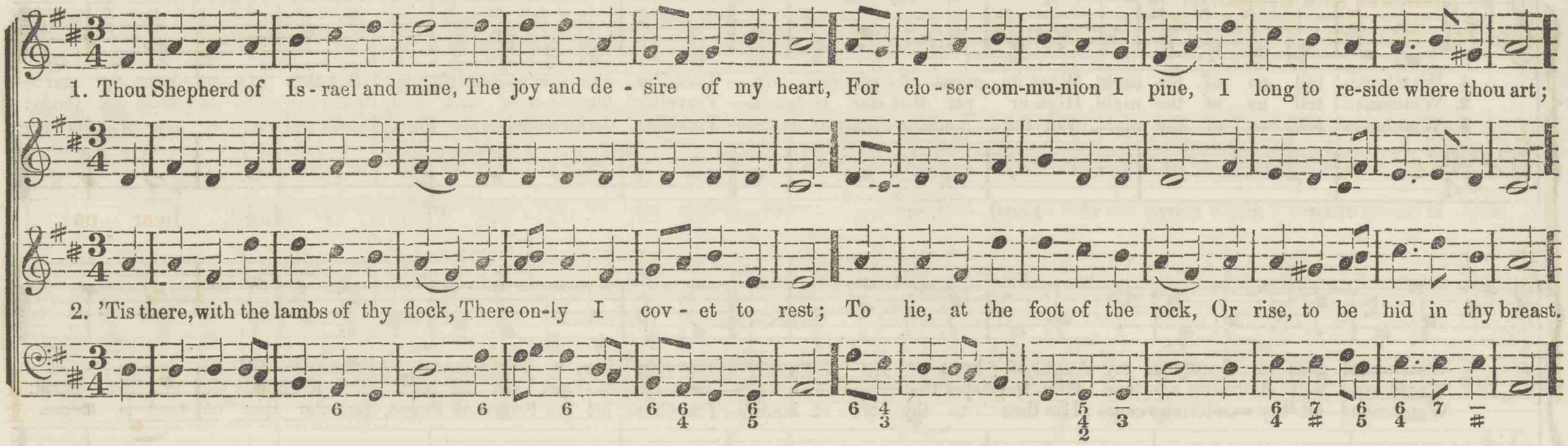
Chorus for 3d Verse.

Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come!

Published by permission of C. Bradlee, Proprietor of the Copyright.

HYMN. "Thou Shepherd of Israel." (UNA.)

From Songs of Sacred Praise, by permission.



Slow, and with Expression.

1. Hea - venly Fa - ther, O Lord, hear us, When we call up - on Thee, O Lord, hear us;

Send down thy love, O Lord, up - on us, Mer - ci - ful Fa - ther, O Lord, hear us.

GOD OF THE FATHERLESS.

Arranged from VON WEBER

FIRST VERSE, FOR MORNING.

Slow.

When the sun glorious - ly comes forth from the o - cean, Making earth beau-ti - ful, chas - ing shadows a - way;

Thus do we of - fer thee our prayer of de - vo - tion, God of the Fa-ther-less, guide us, guard us to - day.

SECOND VERSE, FOR EVENING.

Slow.

When o'er the wes - tern hills, the sun - set tints blend-ing, Show us how quick - ly fades all that on earth seems

bright, When to un - fad - ing realms our prayer is as - cend - ing, God of the Fa - ther-less, guide us, guard us to - night.

HYMN. "Sacred Peace."

STORACE.
From HARMONIA SACRA, by permission.

p Smooth and Flowing. *f* Dim. *m*

Sa - cred peace, ce - les - tial trea - sure! Here be - stow thy smiles a - gain; Care and grief have made us

p *f* Dim. *m*

Sa - cred peace, ce - les - tial trea - sure! Here be - stow thy smiles a - gain; Care and grief have made us

f *m* Dim. Cres.

wea - ry, Come, O come, and soothe our pain, Come, O come and soothe our pain, and soothe our pain, Come, O come and soothe our

Come, O come, and soothe our pain, ... and soothe our pain, ...

f *m* Cres.

wea - ry, Come, O come, and soothe our pain, Come, O come and soothe our pain, and soothe our pain, Come, O come, and soothe our

f *p* Cres. *f* Dim.

pain, and soothe our pain, Sa - cred peace, ce - les - tial treasure, Here be - stow thy smiles a - gain.

f *p* Cres. *f* Dim. *m*

pain, and soothe our pain,..... Sa - cred peace, ce - les - tial trea - sure, Here be - stow thy smiles a - gain. Heav'nly

f Dim. *f* *pp*

Heavenly treas - ure, Now be - stow thy smiles a - gain, Heavenly treas - ure, heavenly treasure, Now be - stow thy smiles a - gain.

f Dim. *f* *pp*

treasure, Heavenly treas - ure, Now be - stow thy smiles a - gain, Heavenly treas - ure, heavenly treasure, Now be - stow thy smiles a - gain.

QUARTETT. "Oh! that I had wings."

Words by W. E. Staite, Esq.

Not too fast.

p

Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings..... How

p

Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings—had wings like a dove! How swiftly, then, I'd

p *p* Cres.

Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings,..... had wings like a dove!

How swift-ly, then, I'd fly . . . . To my pal - ace in the sky.

Cres. *f*

swift-ly, then, I'd fly, How swiftly, then, I'd fly To my pal - ace in the sky.

fly, How swift-ly, then, I'd fly . . . . . To my pal - ace in the sky. Far a - way, far a - way! to the

How swiftly, then, I'd fly . . . . . To my pal-ace in the sky.

Cres. *f*

From "Sabbath Evenings." Published by permission of Wm. H. Oakes, Proprietor of the Copyright.

re-gions of the blest, Far a - way! far a-way! to the regions of the blest; Oh! oh! that I had wings, had wings like a dove,

7 — Organ. Voice.

Dim ral - len - tan - do. Adagio.

Oh! that I had wings, had wings like a dove, To be at rest, To be at rest, To be at rest, To be at rest.

Dim. Dim. ral - len - tan - do. Adagio.

[41]

DIVINE INSPIRATION.

WHITAKER.
From BAKER'S CHURCH MUSIC, by permission.

The melody to be sung as a Solo the first time.

Moderato.

1. O Thou, whose pow'r o'er mov-ing worlds pre - sides, Whose voice cre - a - ted, and whose wis - dom guides!

O Thou, O Thou, whose pow'r o'er mov-ing worlds pre - sides, Whose voice, whose voice cre - a - ted, and whose wis - dom guides!

Sung as a Solo the first time, and the second time in Chorus.

On dark-ling man, in pure ef - ful-gence shine! And cheer the clouded mind with light, with light di - vine.

On dark-ling man, On darkling man in pure, in pure ef - fulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer the clouded mind with light, with light di - vine.

'Tis thine,'tis thine a - lone to calm the pi - ous breast With si - lent, si - lent con - fi-dence and ho - ly, ho - ly rest;

'Tis thine,'tis thine a - lone to calm the pi - ous breast With si - lent, si - lent con - fi - dence and ho - ly, ho - ly rest;

From thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend; Path, motive, guide, o - rig - i - nal, o - rig - i-nal, and end. Path, motive, guide, o - rig - i - nal and end.

From thee, from thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend; Path, motive, guide, o-rig - i - nal, o - rig - i - nal, and end. Path, motive, guide, o - rig - i - nal and end.

HYMN. Church's Welcome.

OLIVER SHAW,
by permission.

Moderato. TENOR.

1. Chil-dren Of Zi - on! what harp - notes are steal - ing, So soft o'er our sen - ses, So sooth - ing - ly sweet.
2. Chil-dren Of Zi - on! no long - er in sad - ness Re - frain from the feast that your Sa - viour hath giv'n:

BASS.

3. Chil-dren Of Zi - on! we joy - ful - ly hail you, Who've en - ter'd the sheep - fold through Je - sus the door;

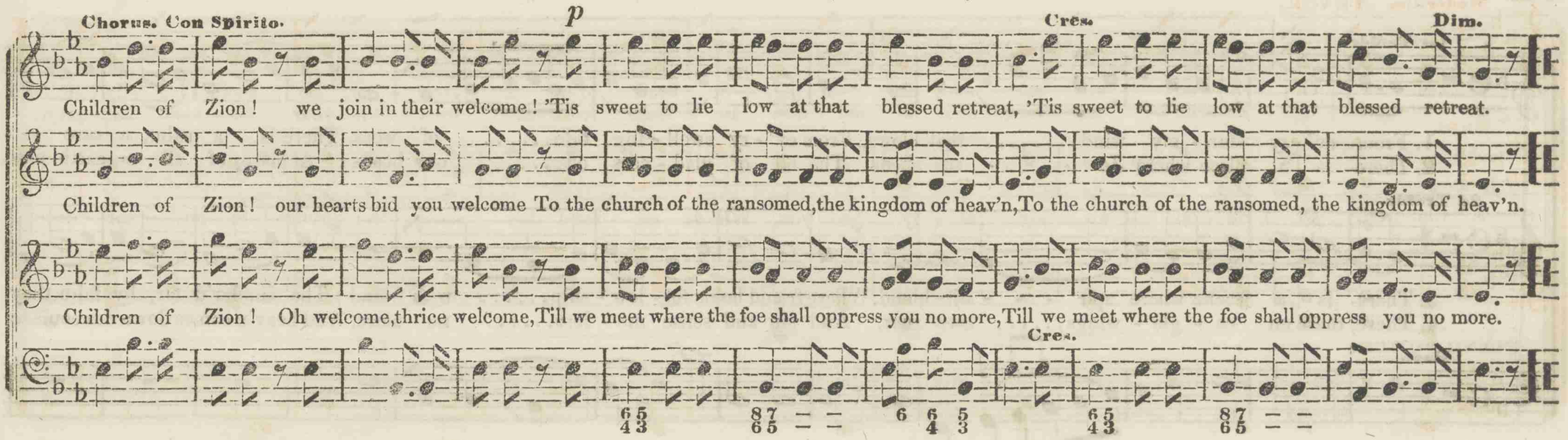
PIANO FORTE.

Treble.

'Tis the mu - sic of an - gels, their rap - tures re - veal - ing, That you have been brought to the Ho - ly One's feet.
Come taste of the cup of sal - va - tion with glad - ness, And think of the ban - quet still sweet - er in heaven.
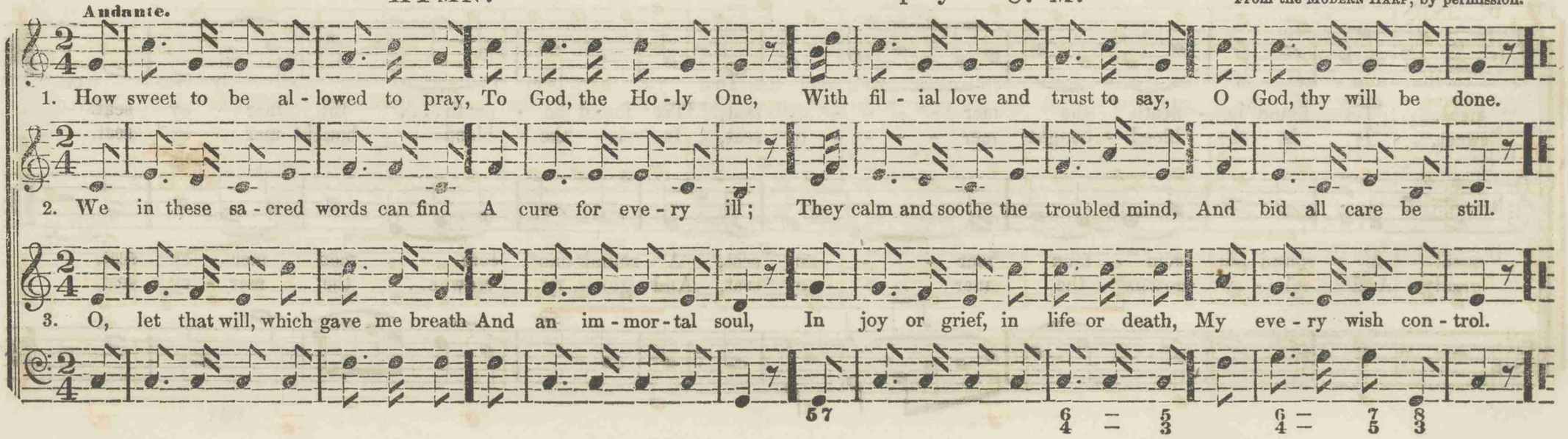
2d Treble.

While pil - grims on earth, though the foe may as - sail you, Press for - ward, and soon will the con - flict be o'er.



HYMN. "How sweet to be allowed to pray." C. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From the MODERN HARP, by permission.



THE MERCY SEAT.

OLIVER SHAW.
By Permission.

1st Treble.

1. From ev'-ry stor-my wind..... that blows, From ev'-ry swell-ing tide..... of woes, There is.. a calm, a sure re-
2. There is a place where Je - - - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on..... our heads; A place, of all on earth most

2d Treble.

3. There is a scene where spir - - - its blend, Where friend holds fel-low-ship..... with friend; Tho' sunder'd far, by faith they
4. There, there on ea-gle-wings..... we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest..... no more, And heav'n comes down our souls to

Bass.

treat, 'Tis found be-neath the mer - - - - cy seat, 'Tis found be-neath.... the mer-cy seat.
sweet, It is the blood-bought mer - - - - cy seat, It is the blood - - bought mer-cy seat.

meet A-round one com-mon mer - - - - cy seat, A-round one com - - mon mer-cy seat.
greet, And glo-ry crowns the mer - - - - cy seat, And glo-ry crowns.. the mer-cy seat.

p

I will a - rise, and go to my Father, to my Fa-ther, to my Father, and will say, will say un-to him,

p

p

Fa - ther, I have sin - ned, have sin - ned, and am no more wor-thy to be called thy son.

Fa-ther, I have sin-ned, Fa - ther, I have sin - ned, and am no more wor-thy to be called thy son.

p

Fa - ther, I have sin - ned, have sin - ned, and am no more wor-thy to be called thy son.

p

SENTENCE. "Again the day returns."

REV. WM. MASON.
From HANDEL & HAYDN COLL., by permission.

A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je - ho - vah blest;
Let us de-vote this con - se - cra - ted day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey;

When like his own he bade our la - bors cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
So shall he hear when fer - vent - ly we raise, Our sup - pli - ca - tions and our songs of praise.

Fa-ther of heav'n, in whom our hopes con - fide, Whose pow'r de - fends us, and whose precepts guide; In life our Guard-ian,

and in death our Friend; Glo - ry su-preme, Glo - ry su-preme, Glo - ry su - preme be thine, be thine till time shall end.

SENTENCE. "The Sacrifices of God.

WEBER.

1st time Soprano Solo. 2d time all together.

The sac - ri - fi - ces of God are a bro - ken spir - it; A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou'lt not de - spise;

p *f*

Rend your hearts and not your gar - ments, And turn un - to the Lord,..... the Lord your God;

p

For he is gra - cious, gra - - cious and mer - ci - ful, Slow to an - - ger, and

mf

of great kindness, And re - pent-eth him of the e - vil, And re - pent-eth him of the e - vil.

p *pp* Ritard. Ritard.

NATIONAL HYMN. "Let every heart rejoice and sing." P. M.

1845
From Modern Harp, by permission
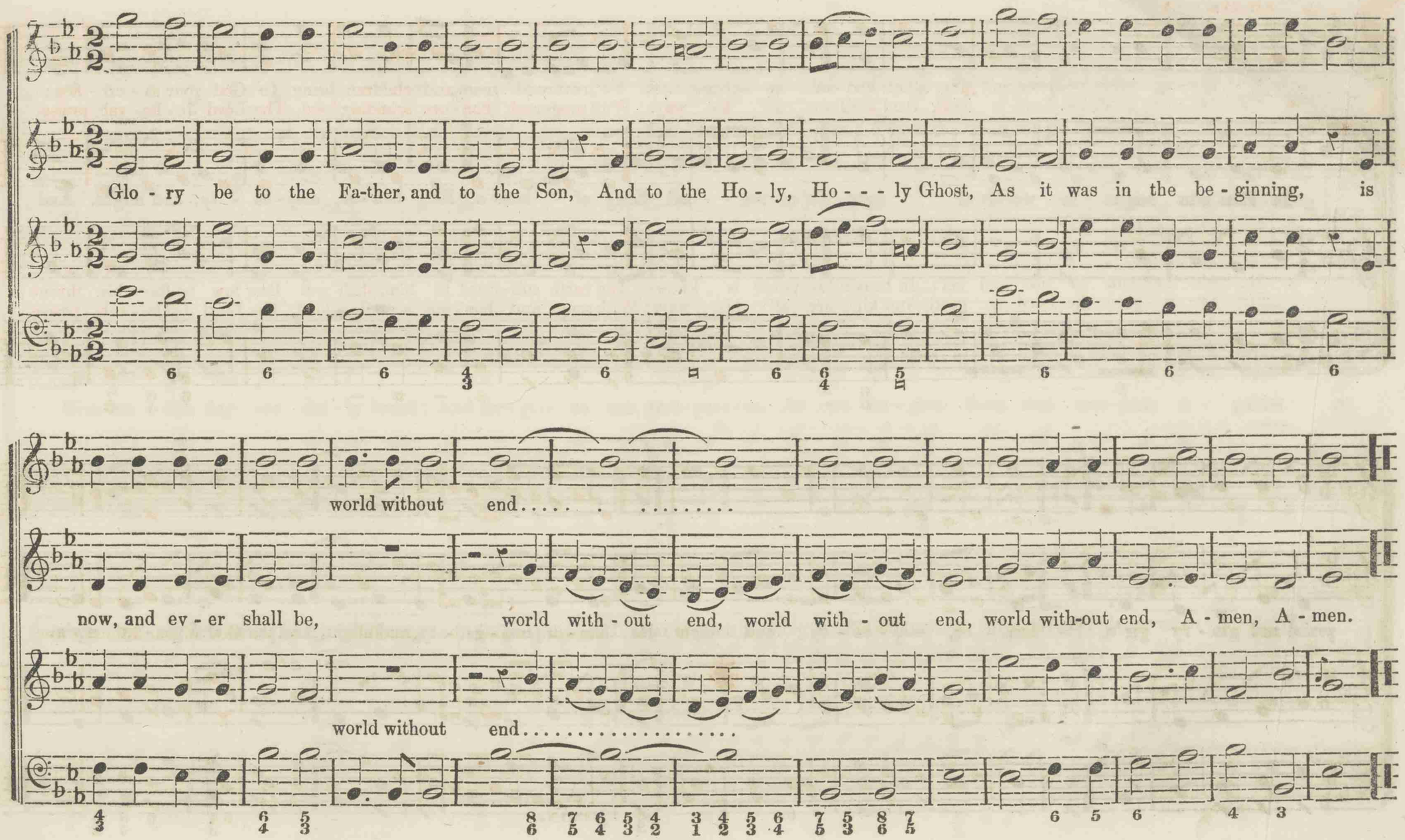
Allegro.

1. Let eve - ry heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an - thems rise; Ye reverend men and children, bring To God your sa - cri - fice;
For he is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise.

2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n his pow'r is known; And earth sub - dued to him, shall yet Bow low be-fore his throne;
For he is good; the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways; With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise,

While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise; Let each pro-long the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise.

UNISON. UNISON.


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly, Ho - - - ly Ghost, As it was in the be - ginning, is
world without end.....
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end, world with - out end, world with-out end, A - men, A - men.
world without end.....

DOXOLOGY. C. M. "To him who reigns."

To Him who reigns in worlds of light, Th'e - ter - - nal King of heav'n, Be hon - or, maj - es - ty, and might, And

praise and glo - ry giv'n, Be hon - or, maj - es - ty and might, Be hon - or, maj - es - ty, and might, And praise and glo - ry giv'n.

Our Fa - ther who art in heaven, Hal - low-ed be thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

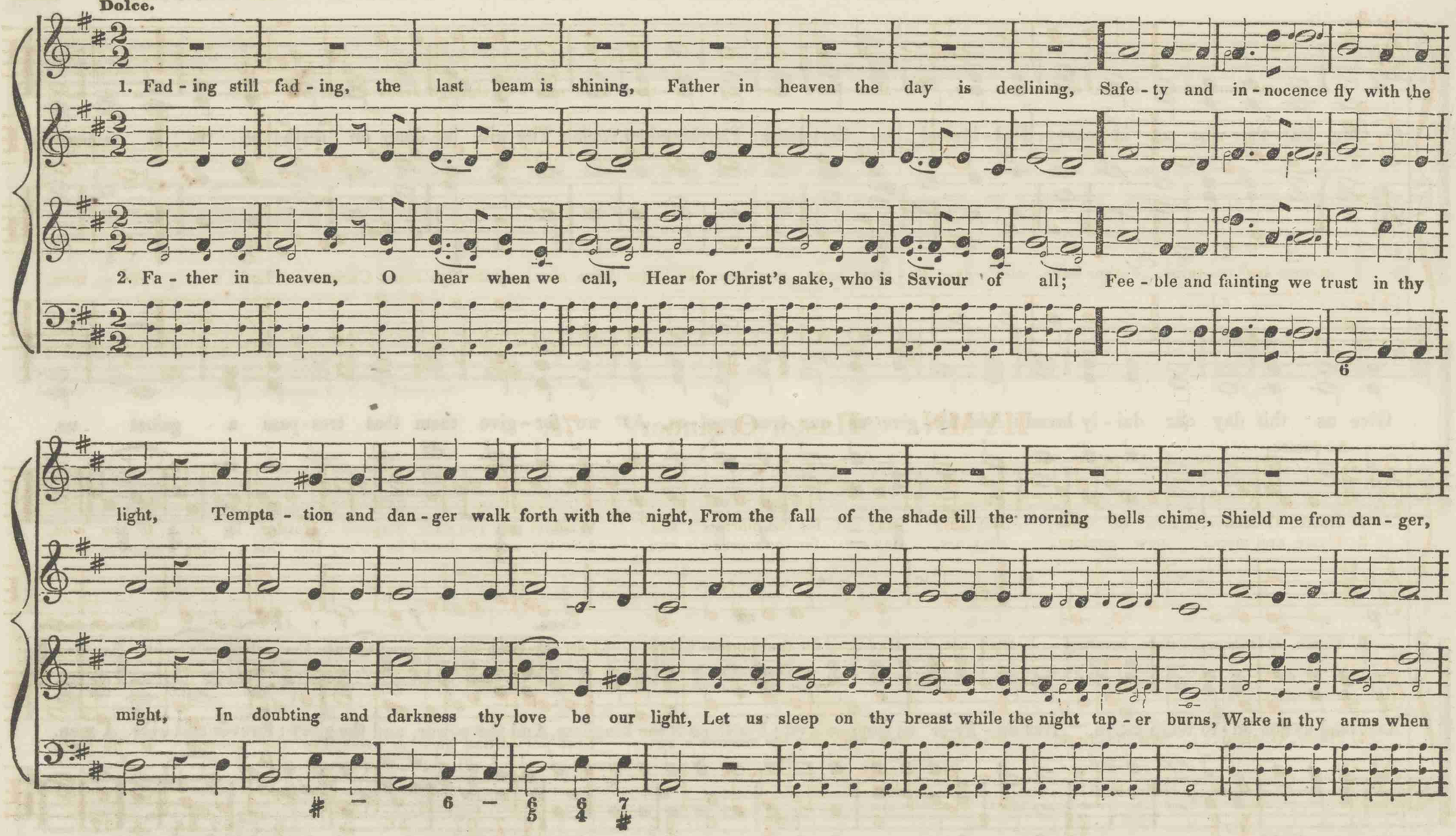
Give us this day our dai - ly bread: And for - give us our tres - pass - es, As we for - give them that tres - pass a - gainst us.

p *m* Cres. *f* *p* For. Adagio.

And lead us not in - to temp-tation, But de - liv-er us from e - vil; For thine is the kingdom, And the power, and the glory: forever and ever. A-men.

p [24] *m* Cres. *f* *p* *f*

HYMN. "The last beam is shining."



save me from crime, Father have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy through Jesus Christ our Lord. A - men.
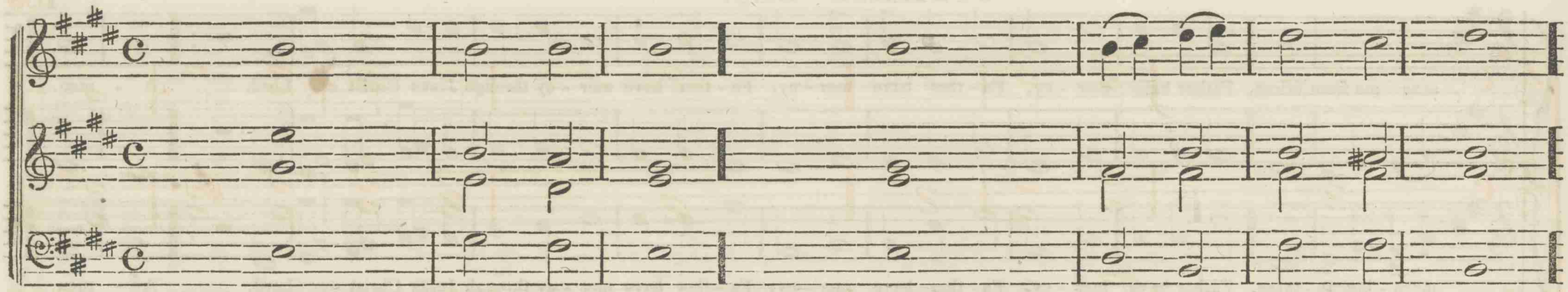
morn - ing re - turns, Father have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy through Jesus Christ our Lord. A - men.

HYMN. "Haste, O sinner." 7s.
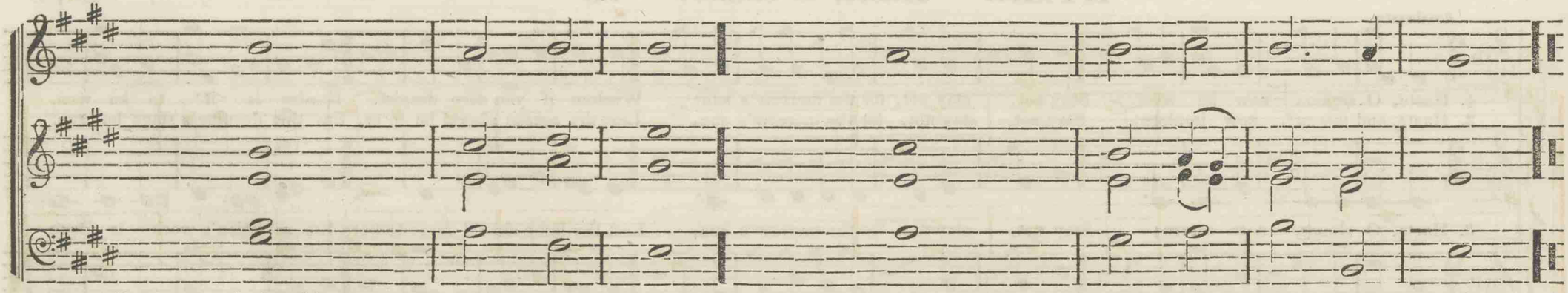
Andante.

1. Haste, O sinner; now be wise; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun: Wisdom if you dare despise, Harder is it to be won.
2. Haste, and mercy now implore; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.
3. Haste, O sinner, now return; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest thy lamp should cease to burn 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 be - gun.
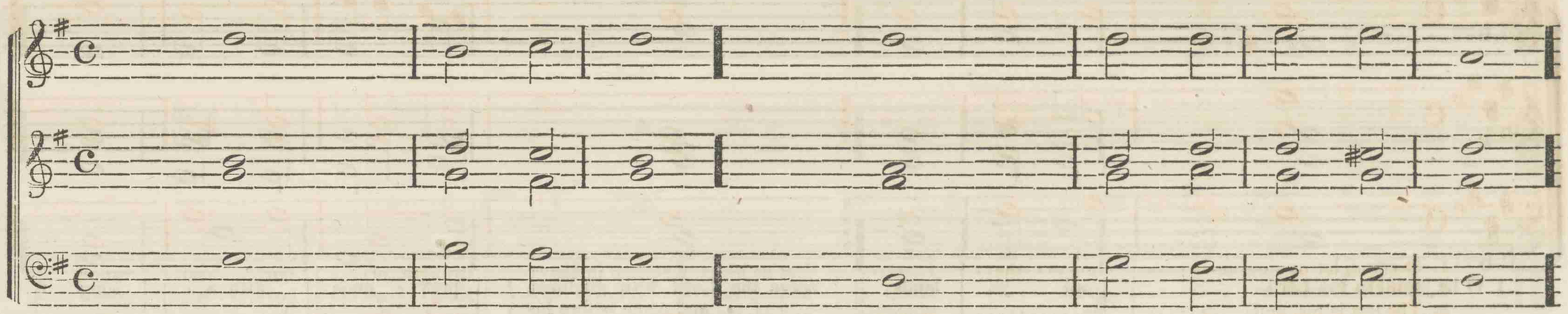
VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.



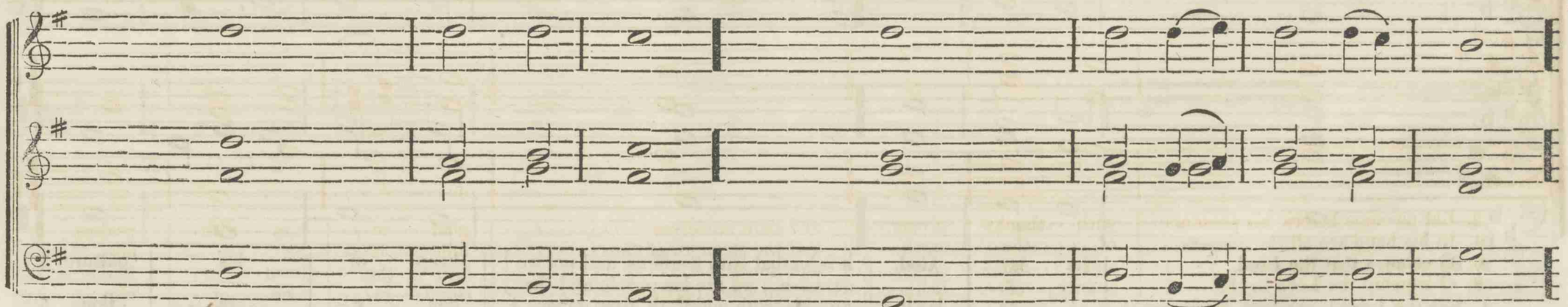
1. O come, let us sing un-	to ... the	Lord ;	Let us heartily rejoice in the	strength...of	our ... sal-	vation ;	2.
3. For the Lord is a	great	God,	and a great	King ... a	bove. ... all..	gods.	4.
5. The sea is his, and ..	he	made it ;	and his hands pre-	pared ... the...	dry	land.	6.
7. For he is the	Lord ... our	God ;	and we are the people of his pasture,	and ... the...	sheep .. of his	hand.	8.
10. Glory be to the Father, and ..	to ... the	Son,	and	to ... the...	Ho .. ... ly	Ghost ;	11.
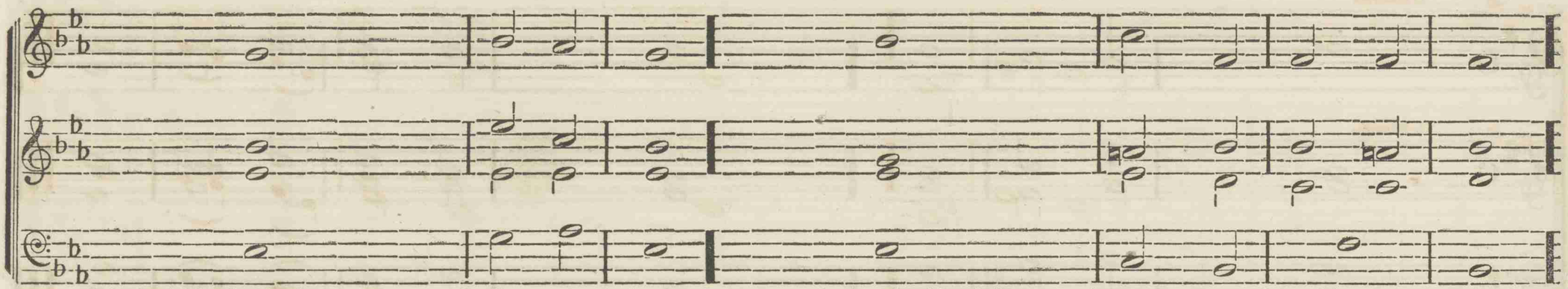


2. Let us come before his presence	with ... thanks-	giving,	and show ourselves	glad ... in ...	him ... with ..	psalms.	3.
4. In his hand are all the corners ...	of ... the ..	earth,	and the strength of the	hills ... is ...	his	also.	5.
6. O come, let us worship,	and ... fall ..	down,	and kneel be-	fore ... the. ..	Lord ... our ..	Maker.	7.
8. O worship the Lord in the	beauty ... of	holiness ;	let the whole earth	stand ... in ...	awe ... of ...	him.	9. :‖:
:‖: 9. For he cometh, for he cometh to	judge ... the	earth ;	and with righteousness to judge the world and the	peo- ... ple ..	with ... his ..	truth.	10
11. As it was in the beginning,	is.	now,	and ever	shall ... be ..	world without A ..	end. men	



1. O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pre sence with a song. 2.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name. 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho ly Ghost; 6.
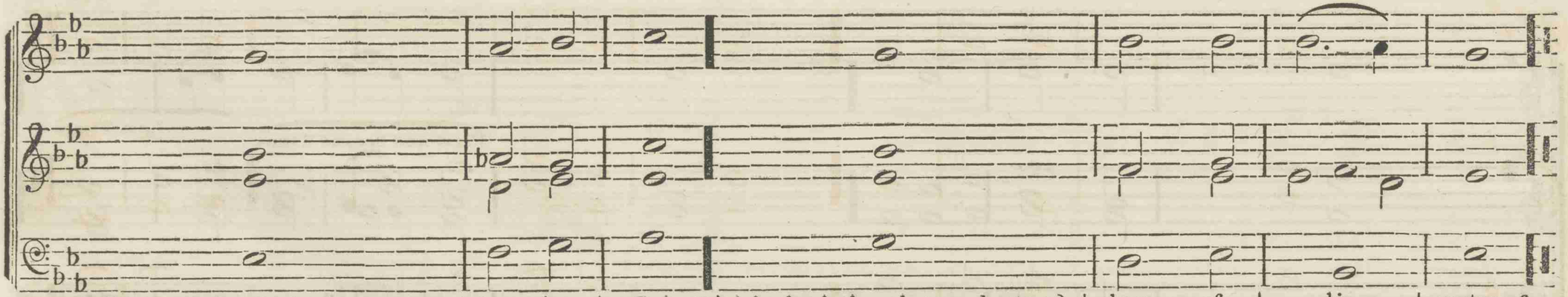


2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. 3.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ev er - lasting; and his truth endureth from gener- ation to gen - er - ation. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be world without A - end. men.



1. O be joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands; | serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his | pres - ence | with a | song. 2.

3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts with | praise; | be thankful unto him, and | speak good | of his | name. 4
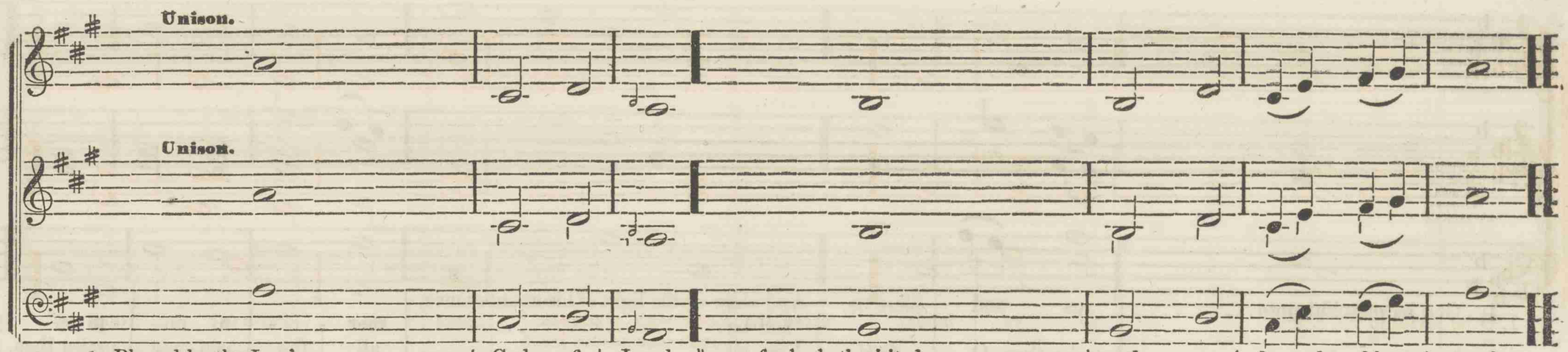
5. Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost. 6.



2. Be ye sure that the Lord, | he is | God, | it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the | sheep of | his | pasture. 3.
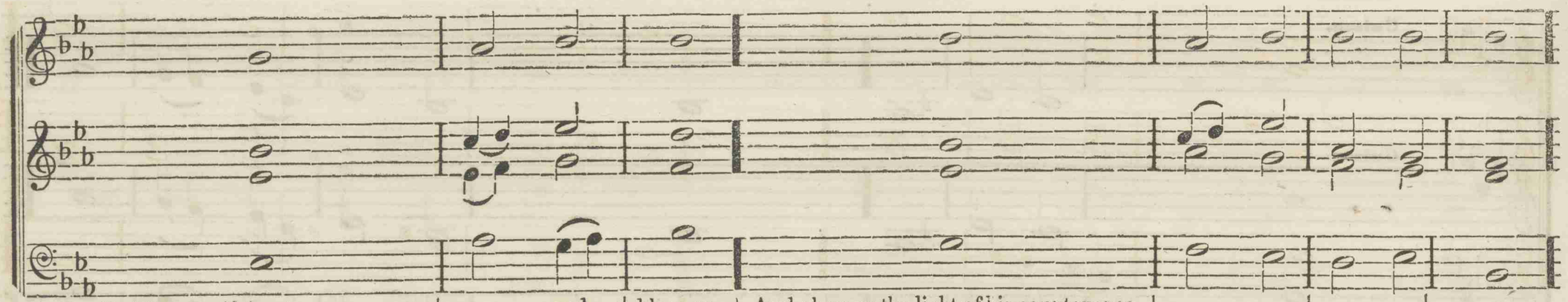
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ev - er | lasting, | and his truth endureth from generation to | gen - e - | - ra - | - tion. 5.

6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world, with - - - - | out end. | A - | men.
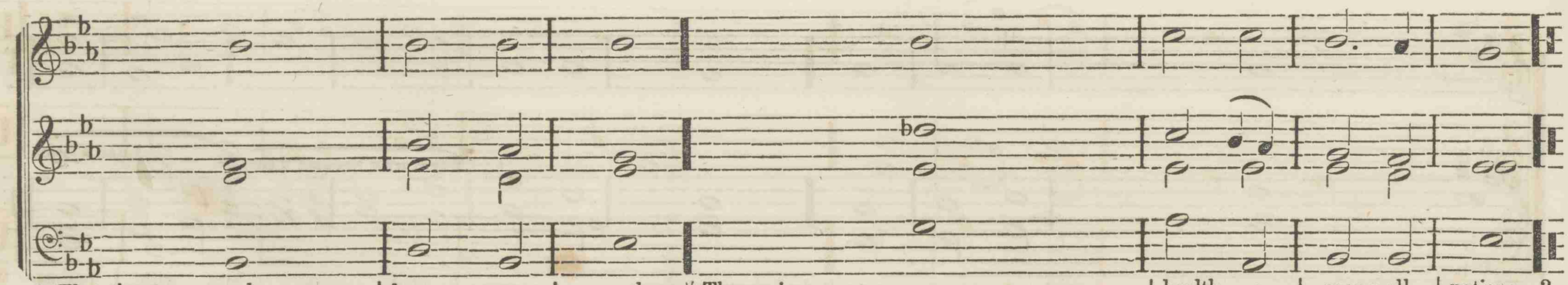

Unison.
Unison.
1. Blessed be the Lord ..... God of Israel; for he hath visited ..... and re- deemed his people; 2.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his ..... ho - ly Prophets, which have been ..... since the world be - gan; 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and..... to the Ho - - ly Ghost, 6
First and Second Time.
Last Time.
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - - va - tion 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 ..... with - out .... end. A - men.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

DR. DUPUIS.
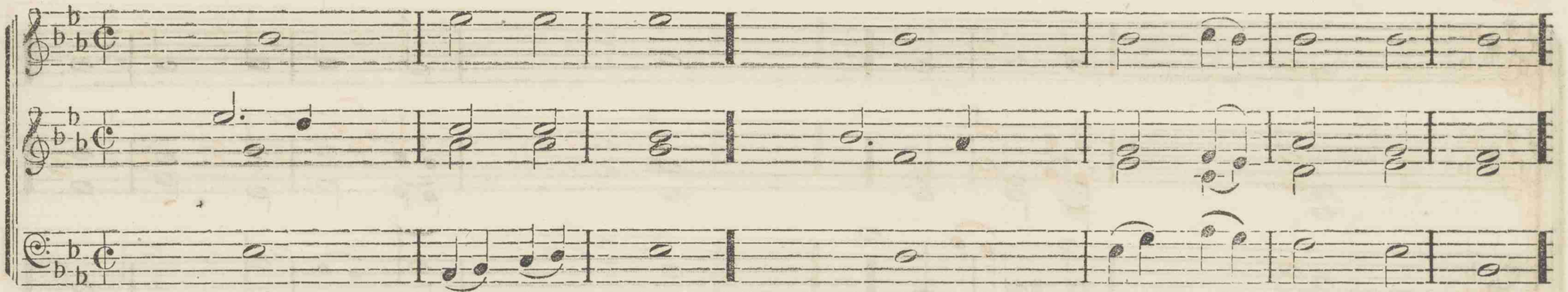


1 God be merciful unto.....	us and	bless us,	And show us the light of his countenance, and be.....	mer - ci -	ful un -	- to us.	2
3 Let the people	praise thee, O	God;	Yea, let.....	all the	peo - ple	praise thee.	4
5 Let the people	praise thee, O	God;	Yea, let	all the	peo - ple	praise thee.	6
8 Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,	And....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.	9
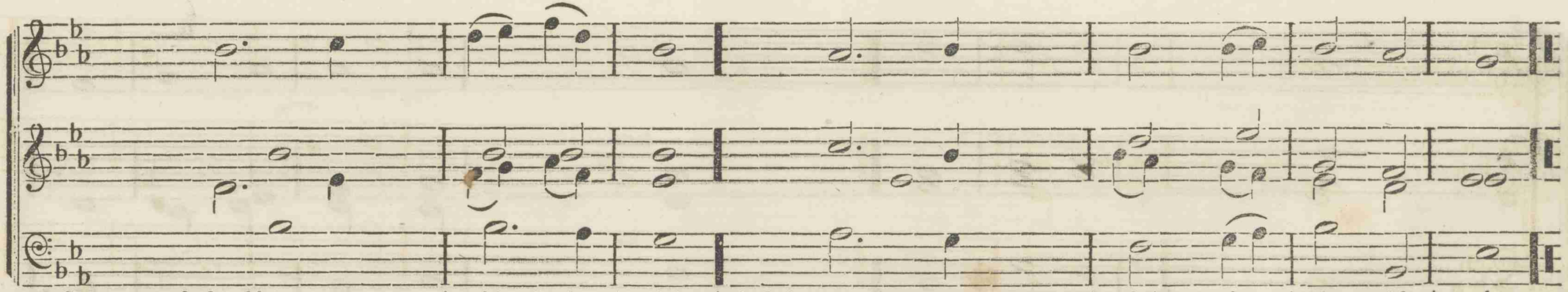


2 That thy way may be.....	known up-on	earth,	Thy saving	health a -	- mong all	nations.	3
4 O let the nations re - - -	- joice and be	glad;	For thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the.....	na - tions	up - on	earth.	5
6 Then shall the earth bring	forth her	increase;	And God, even our own	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.	

VENITE EXULTEMUS.

S. P. TUCKERMAN,
From NATIONAL LYRE, by permission.
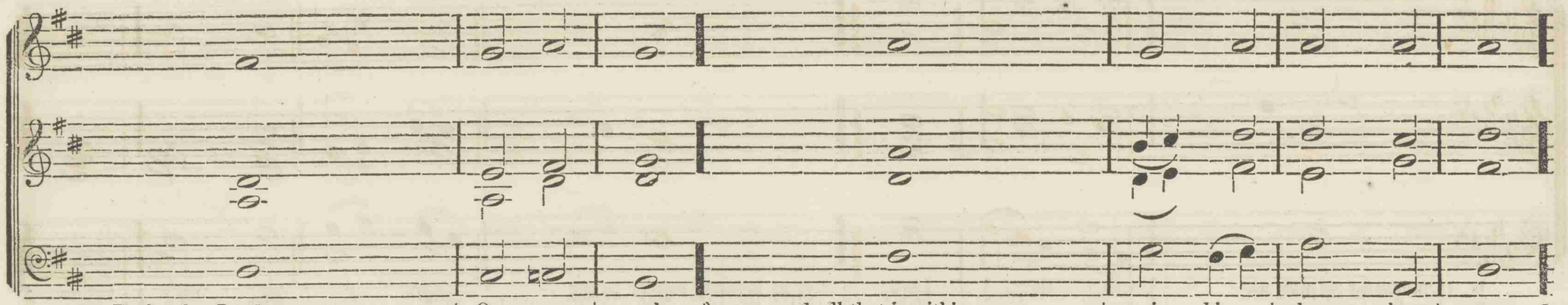


1. O come let us sing un - - - | - to the | Lord, | Let us heartily rejoice in the····· | strength of | our sal - | - vation. 2.
3. For the Lord is a····· | great = | God; | And a great····· | King a - | bove all | gods. 4.
5. The sea is his,····· | and he | made it; | And his hands pre - - - - | - par - ed | the dry | land. 6.
7. For he is the····· | Lord our | God; | And we are the people of his pasture, | and the | sheep of his | hand. 8.
10. Glory be to the Father, and·· | to the | Son, | And····· | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost. 11.
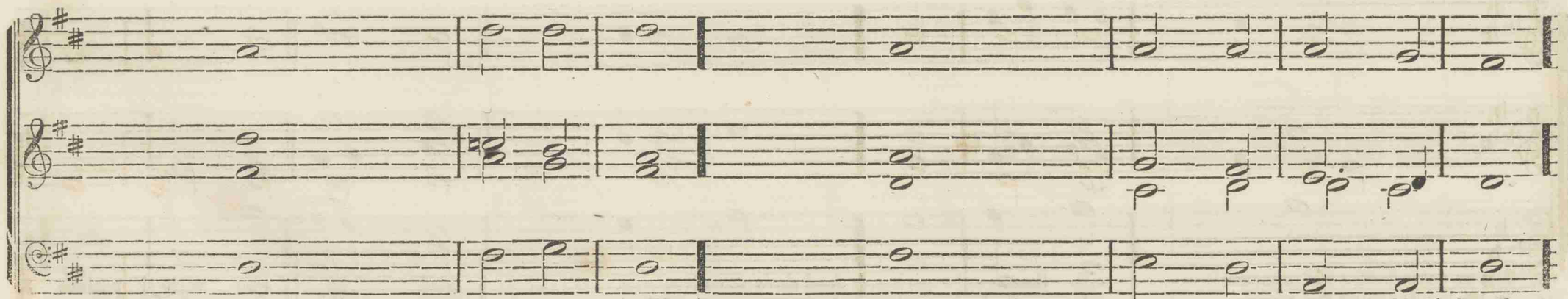


2. Let us come before his presence····· | with thanks - | - giving, | And show ourselves ····· | glad in | him with | psalms. 3.
4. In his hands are all the corners····· | of the | earth; | And the strength of the ····· | hills is | his = | also. 5.
6. O come, let us worship····· | and fall | down; | And kneel be - - - - - | - fore the | Lord our | Maker. 7.
8. { O worship the Lord in the····· | beauty of | holiness; | Let the whole earth ····· | stand in | awe of | him. } 9.
9. { For he cometh, for he cometh to····· | judge the | earth; | { And with righteousness to judge the world, and the ····· | peo - ple | with his | truth. 10.
11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world····· | with - out | end, A - | - men.
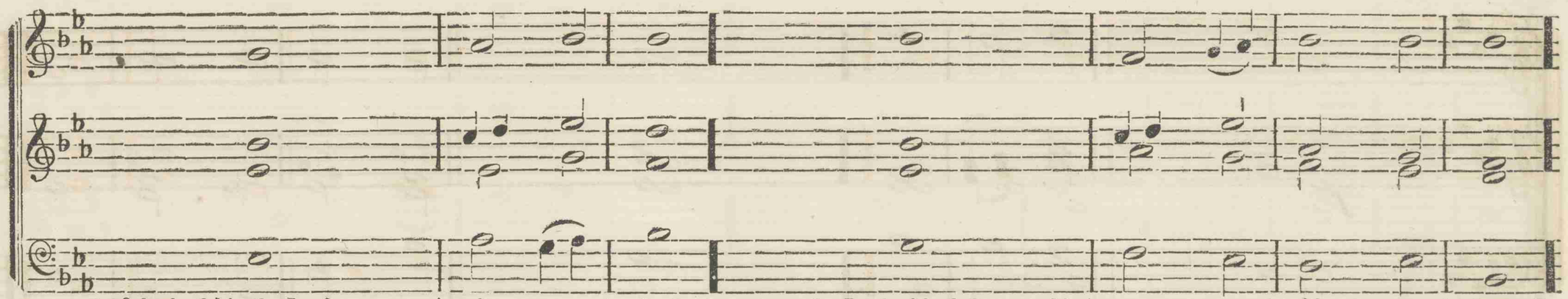
BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.
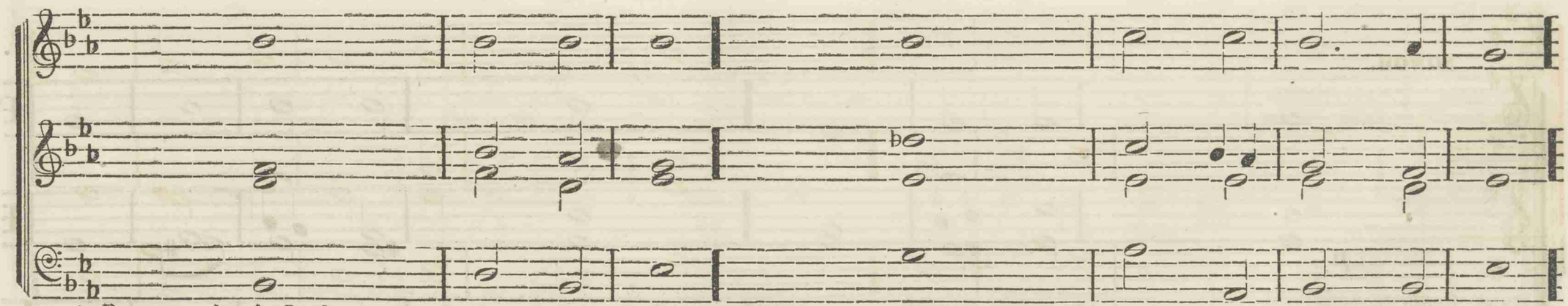


1. Praise the Lord ..... O ... my.. soul;.. and all that is within me,..... praise.. his... ho - - ly name. 2.
3. Who forgiveth ..... all.... thy.. sin, ... and ..... heal - eth.. all thine in - firmities. 4.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex - cel.... in.. strength; ye that fulfil his commandments, 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.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er.. shall be, world ..... with - out end.....A - - men. 8.



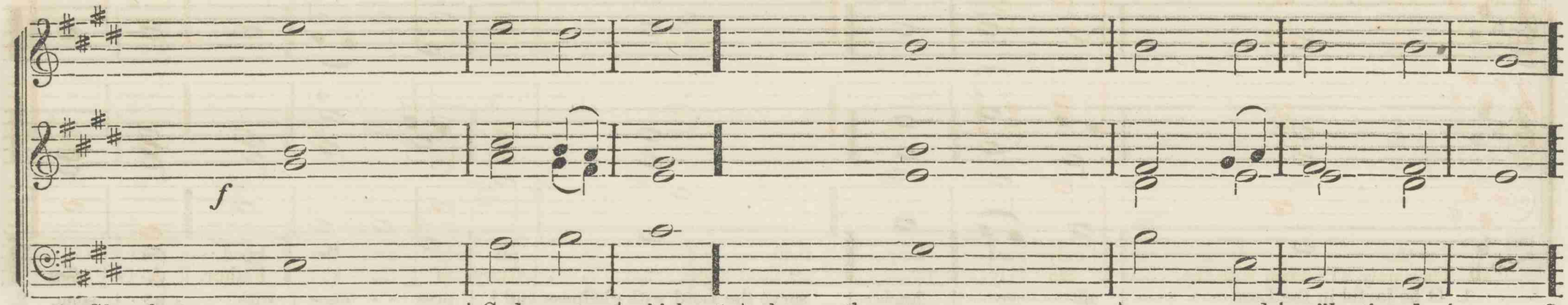
1. O be joyful in the Lord · · · · · · · · all · · · · · ye · · · lands ; · serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his } pres - - ence with · · · · · · a · · · song. 2.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his } courts · · · with praise ; be thankful unto him, and · · · · · · · · speak · · · · good of · · · · · · · · his name. 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and · · · · · to · · · · · the · · Son, · · and · to · · · · · · · the Ho - - ly Ghost. 6.



2. Be ye sure that the Lord · · · · · · · · · · he · · · · · · is · · · God, · · it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his people and the } sheep · · · · · · of · · his · · · · · · pasture. 3.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is } ev - - er · · lasting, and his truth endureth from generation to } gen - - - e - - ra - - - tion. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - - er · · shall be, world, with - - - - - - - - - - out · · · · · · · · end. A - - men.
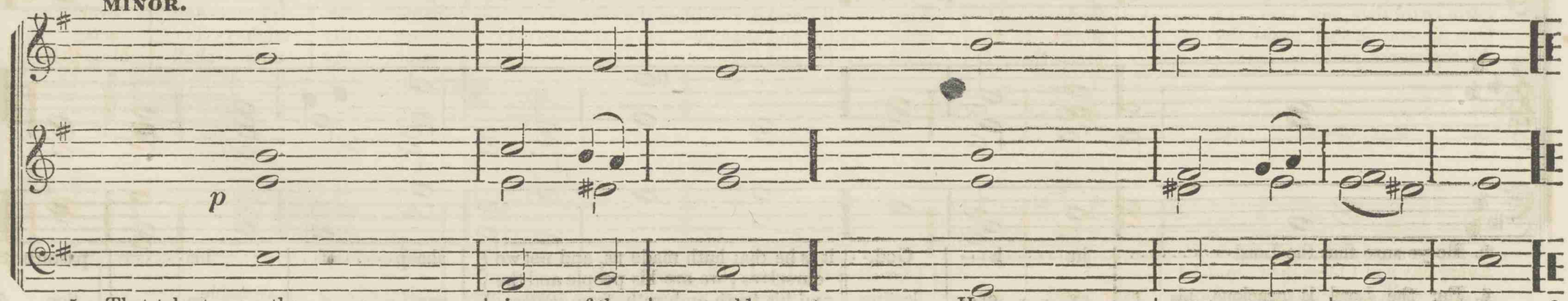
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

DR. HAYES.



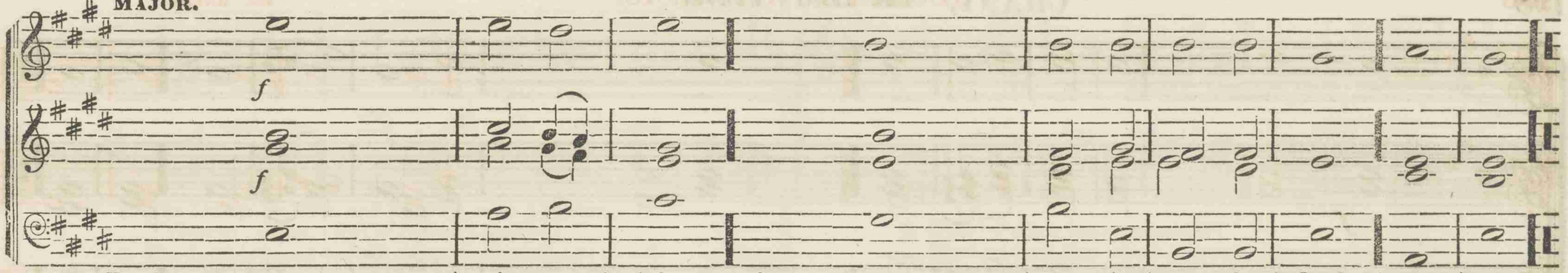
1. Glory be to	God	on	high,	And on earth.....	peace,	good	will t'wards	men. 2.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we....	wor -	ship	thee,	We glorify thee, we give thanks to ..	thee	for	thy great	glory. 3.
3. O Lord God,.....	heav'n -	ly	King,	God the.....	Fa -	ther	Al - - -	mighty. 4.
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, ...	Je -	sus	Christ;	O Lord God, Lamb of	God,	Son	of the	Father. 5.

MINOR.
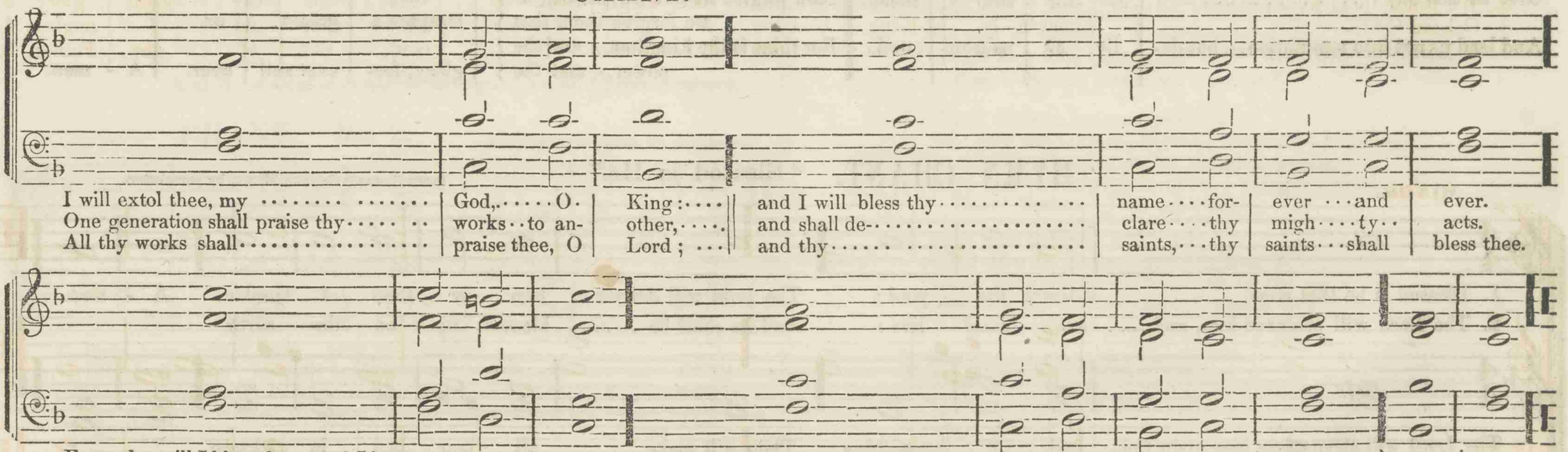


5. That takest away the	sins	of the	world,	Have	mer -	cy up-	- on	us. 6.
6. Thou that takest away the.....	sins	of the	world,	Have	mer -	cy up-	- on	us. 7.
7. Thou that takest away the.....	sins	of the	world,	Re - - - -	- ceive	=	our	prayer. 8.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of...	God	the	Father,	Have	mer -	cy up-	- on	us. 9

MAJOR.



9. For thou ..... only ... art .. holy ; .... thou ..... on ... ly art ... the Lord : 10
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the ..... Ho .. ly .. Ghost, ... art most high in the ..... Glory .. of God .. the Father .. A ... men.
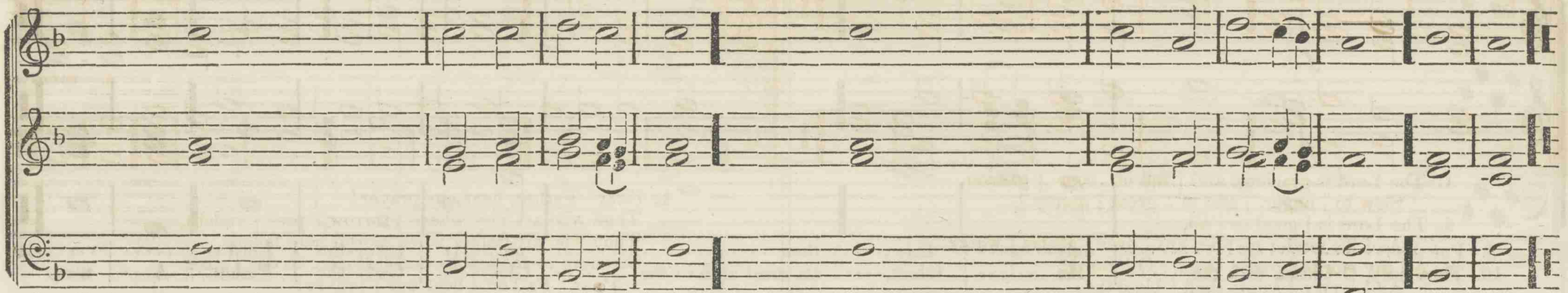
CHANT. "I will extol Thee."



I will extol thee, my ..... God, ... O . King : .... and I will bless thy ..... name .... for- ever ... and ever.
One generation shall praise thy ..... works .. to an- other, ... and shall de- ..... clare .... thy migh .... ty .. acts.
All thy works shall ..... praise thee, O Lord ; ... and thy ..... saints, ... thy saints ... shall bless thee.

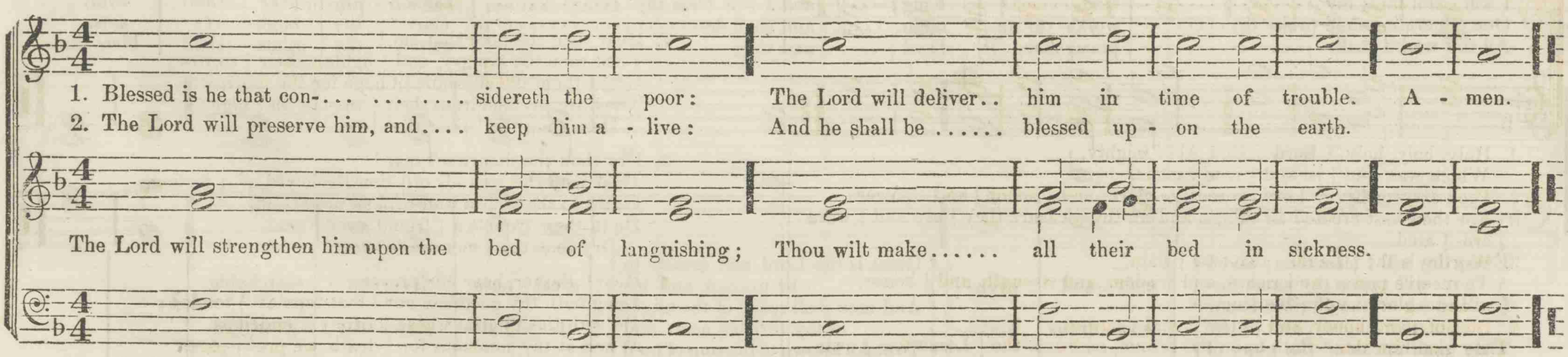
Every day will I bless thee ; and I will praise thy name for- ever .. and ever ...
I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy won .. drous works ..
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power ;
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and his great - ness is .... un .. searchable.
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts : and I .. will de- clare .. thy greatness.
To make known to the sons of men thy mighty acts, and the glorious majes .. ty .. of .... thy kingdom. A ... men.

CHANT. The Lord's Prayer.
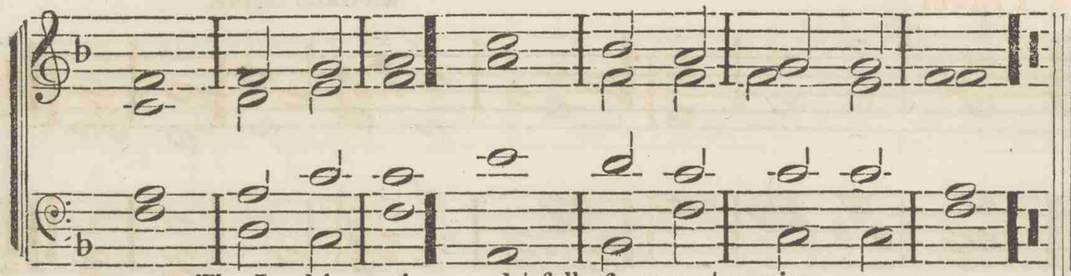


HYMN CHANT. "Blessed is He."

From Baker's Church Music, by permission.
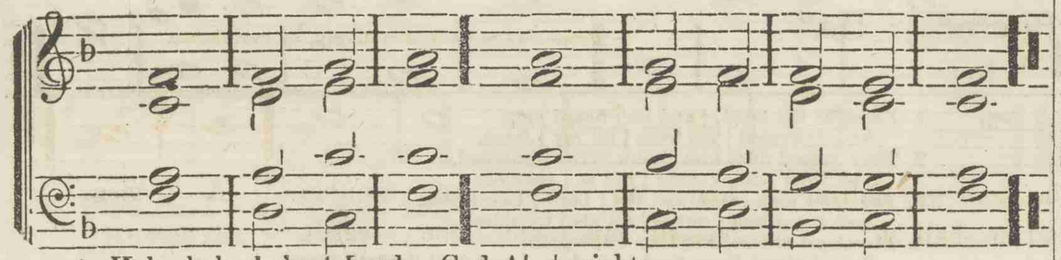


CHANT. No. 1. FARRANT.



1. The Lord is gracious, and | full of .. com- | passion,
   Slow to | anger, | and of .. great | mercy.
2. The Lord is | good to | all,
   And his tender mercies are | over | all his | works.
3. All thy works | praise thee, .. O | Lord;
   And | THY | saints shall | bless thee.
4. They shall speak of the glory | of thy | kingdom,
   And | TALK | of thy | power;
5. To make known to the sons of men his | mighty | acts,
   And the glorious | majesty | of his | kingdom.
6. Thy kingdom is an ever- | lasting | kingdom,
   And thy dominion endureth through- | out all | gene- | rations.

CHANT. No. 2.
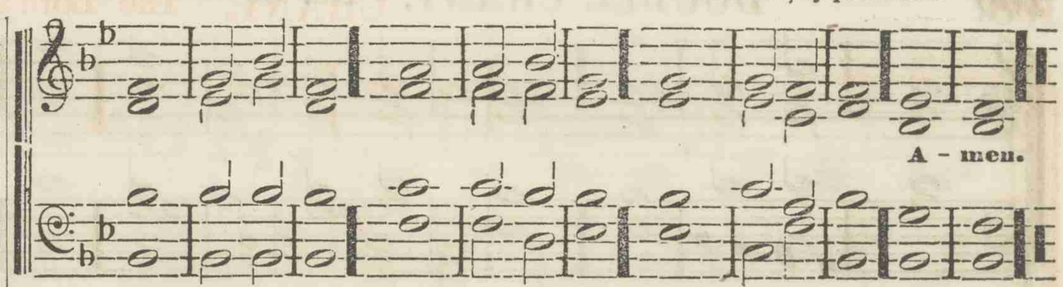
From MODERN HARP, by permission.



1. Holy, holy, holy, | Lord .. God Al- | mighty,
   Which was, and | is, and | is to | come.
2. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and | honor | and | power:
   { For thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they | are and | were
   { cre- | ated.
3. Worthy is the | Lamb .. that was | slain,
   { To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and | honor,
   { and | glory,.. and | blessing.
4. Blessing, and honor, and | glory .. and | power,
   { Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the | Lamb for- | ever ..
   { and | ever.

CHANT. No. 3.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.



1. Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
   Thou who art Pity where | sorrow .. pre- | vaileth,
   Thou who art Safety when mortal help faileth,
   Strength to the feeble, and | Hope .. to de- | spair.
   Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer!

2. Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
   Wandering unknown in the | land..of the | stranger,
   Be with all travellers in sickness or danger,
   Guard thou their path, guide their | feet..from the | snare.
   Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer!

3. Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
   Still thou the tempest, night's | terrors..re- | vealing,
   In lightning flashing, in thy thunders pealing;
   Save thou the shipwrecked, the | voyager | spare.
   Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer!

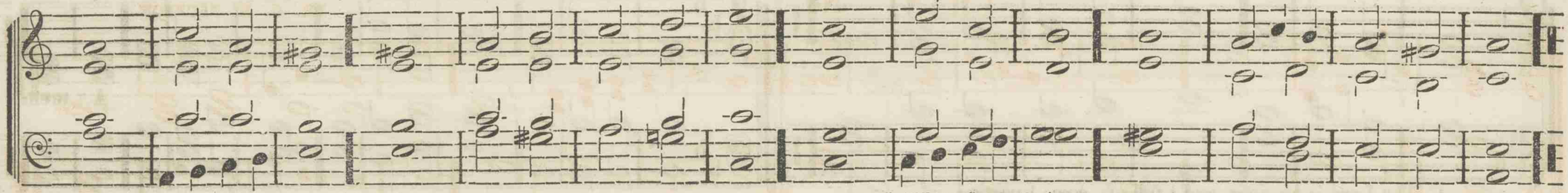
4. Hear thou the poor that cry!
   Feed thou the hungry, and | lighten..their | sorrow;
   Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow;
   They are thy children, their | trust..is on | high:
   Hear thou the | poor that | cry!

5. Dry thou the mourner's tear!
   Heal thou the wounds of | time..hallowed af- | fection,
   Grant to the widow and orphan protection,
   Be in their trouble a | friend..ever | near.
   Dry thou the | mourner's | tear!

6. Hear! Father, hear our prayer:
   Long hath thy goodness our | footsteps..at- | tended;
   Be with the Pilgrim whose journey is ended;
   When at thy summons for | death..we pre- | pare.
   Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer.

DOUBLE CHANT. No. 4.

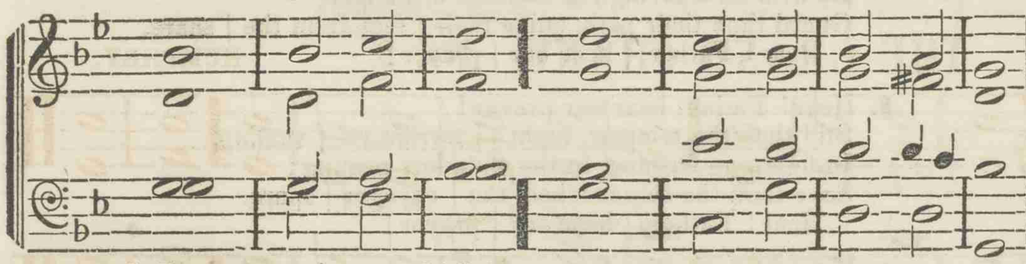
RICHARD CLARK.



1. Whither shall I | go from..thy | Spirit?
   Or whither | shall I | flee from..thy | presence?
2. If I ascend up into | heaven..; thou art | there!
   If I make my bed in | hell; be- | hold.., thou art | there.
3. If I take the | wings..of the | morning,
   And dwell in the | utter..most | parts..of the | sea;
4. Even there thy | hand shall | lead me,
   And | thy right | hand shall | hold me
5. If I say, Surely the | darkness..shall | cover me;
   Even the | night..shall be | light a- | bout me.
6. Yea, the darkness hideth | not from | thee;
   But the night | shineth | as the | day.
7. Search me, O God, and | know my | heart;
   Try | me, and | know my | thoughts;
8. And see if there be any wicked | way in | me,
   And lead me | in the | way..ever- | lasting.

CHANT. No. 5.
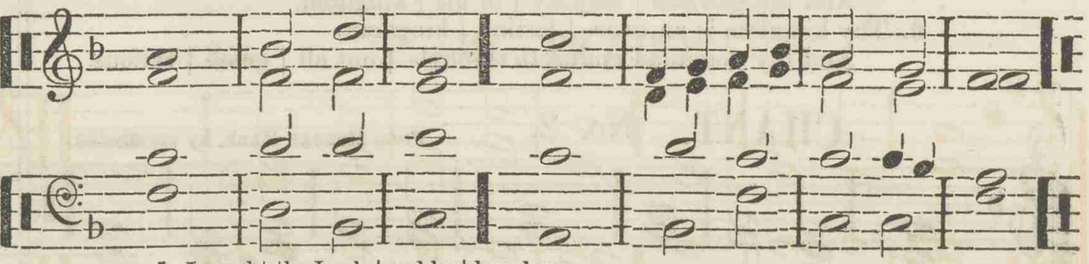
DR. BLOW.



1. Have mercy up- | on me.., O | God,
   According | to thy | loving | kindness.
2. According unto the multitude of thy | tender | mercies,
   Blot | thou out | my trans- | gressions.
3. Wash me thoroughly from | mine in- | iquity,
   And | cleanse me | from my | sin.
4. For I acknowledge | my trans- | gressions,
   And my | sin is | ever..be- | fore me.
5. Against thee, thee only, | have I | sinned,
   And done | evil | in thy | sight;
6. That thou mightest be justified | when thou | speakest,
   And be | clear | when thou | judgest.
7. Hide thy | face from..my | sins,
   And | blot out | all..mine in- | iquities.
8. Create in me a clean | heart, O | God,
   And re- | new a..right | spirit..with- | in me
9. Cast me not away | from thy | presence,
   And take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.
10. Restore unto me the joy of | thy sal- | vation,
    And up- | hold me..with | thy free | Spirit.

CHANT. No. 6.
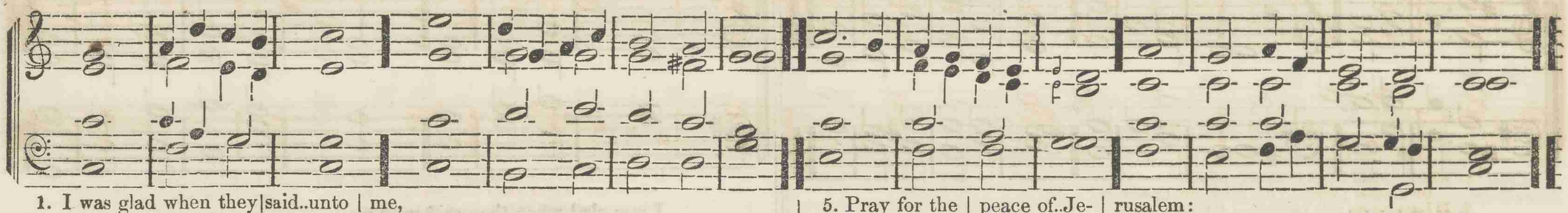
CHARLES KING.



1. I sought the Lord, | and he | heard me,
   And delivered | me from | all my | fears.
2. They looked unto him, | and were | lightened,
   And their | faces..were | not a- | shamed.
3. The poor man cried, and the | Lord | heard him,
   And saved him | out of | all his | troubles.
4. The angel of the | Lord en- | campeth
   Round about them that | fear him, | and de- | livereth them.
5. O taste and see that the | Lord is | good:
   Blessed is the | man that | trusteth..in | him.
6. O fear the Lord, | ye his | saints;
   For there is no | want to | them that | fear him.
7. The young lions do lack, and | suffer | hunger;
   But they that seek the Lord shall | not want | any..good | thing.
8. Come, ye children, hearken | unto | me:
   I will | teach you..the | fear..of the | Lord.
9. What man is he that de- | sireth | life,
   And loveth many | days, that | he may..see | good?
10. Keep thy | tongue from | evil,
    And thy | lips from | speaking | guile.
11. Depart from evil, | and do | good;
    Seek | peace, | and pur- | sue it.

CHANT. No. 7.

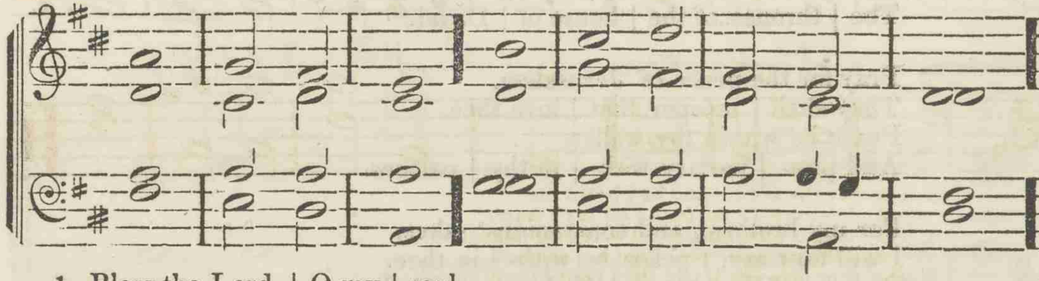
DR. G. K. JACKSON.



1. I was glad when they|said..unto | me,
   Let us go | into..the | house..of the | Lord.
2. Our feet shall stand within thy | gates,..O Je- | rusalem.
   Jerusalem is builded as a city that | is com- | pact to- | gether;
3. Whither the tribes go up, the | tribes..of the | Lord,
   Unto the testimony of Israel, to give | thanks un··to the | name..of the | Lord.
4. For there are set | thrones of | judgment,
   The | thrones..of the | house of | David.
5. Pray for the | peace of..Je- | rusalem:
   They shall | prosper that | love | thee.
6. Peace be with- | in thy | walls,
   And pros- | peri..ty with- | in thy | palaces,
7. For my brethren and com- | panions' | sakes,
   I will | now say, | Peace..be with- | in thee.
8. Because of the house of the | Lord our | God,
   I will | seek, will | seek thy | good.

CHANT. No. 8.
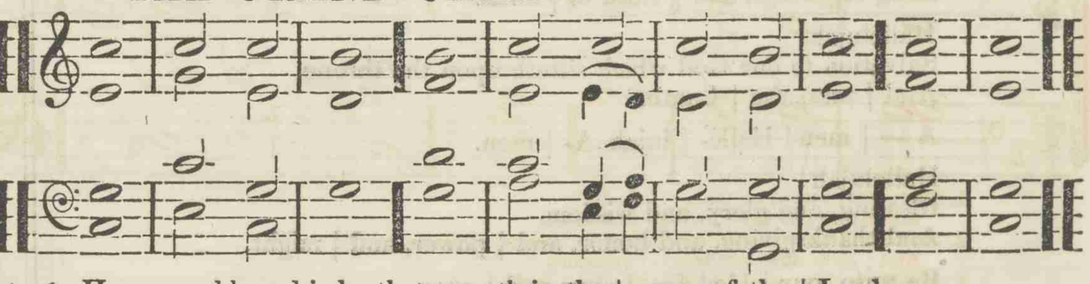
JONES.



1. Bless the Lord, | O my | soul,
   And all that is within me, | bless his | holy | name.
2. Bless the Lord, | O my | soul,
   And for- | get not | all his | benefits.
3. Who forgiveth | all..thine in- | iquities,
   Who | healeth | all..thy dis- | eases;
4. Who redeemeth thy | life..from de- | struction;
   Who crowneth thee with loving | kindness..and | tender | mercies;
5. Who satisfieth thy | mouth with..good | things,
   So that thy | youth..is re- | newed..like the | eagle's.
6. The Lord executeth | righteousness..and | judgment
   For | all that | are op- | pressed.
7. He made known his | ways..unto | Moses,
   His acts | unto .the | children..of | Israel.

THE GRAND CHANT. No. 9.
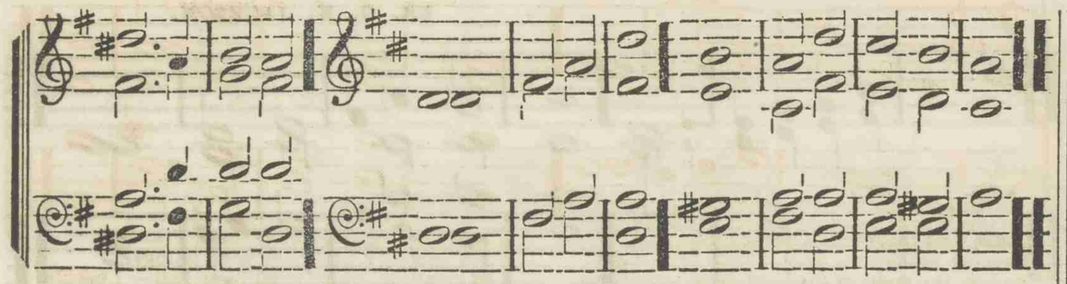
HUMPHRY.



1. Hosanna; blessed is he that cometh in the | name..of the | Lord,
2. Blessed is he that | cometh..in the | name..of the | Lord.
3. Blessed is the kingdom of our father David,
   That cometh in the | name..of the | Lord:
4. Hosanna, Ho- | sanna, Ho- | sanna..in the | highest. | A- | men.

CHANT. No. 10.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.



Hallelujah!
For the Lord God om- | nipo-tent | reigneth!

The kingdoms of this world are become
The kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ;
And he shall | reign for- | ever..and | ever.
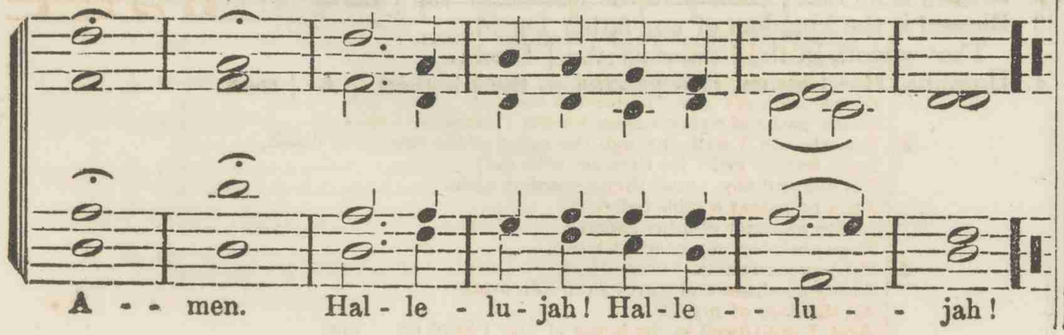
Hallelujah!
We give thee thanks, O Lord God Almighty,
Which art, and wast, and | art to | come.
King of | kings, and | Lord of | lords.

Hallelujah!
Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne,
And | unto..the | Lamb.

A— | men! Halle- | lujah..A- | men.
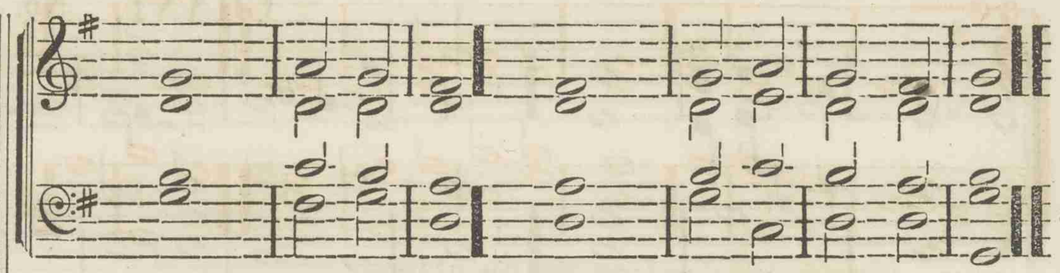
Hallelujah!
Blessing, and glory, and wisdom,
And thanksgiving, and honor, and | power, and | might,

Be unto our | God for- | ever..and | ever.



CHANT. No. 11.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.
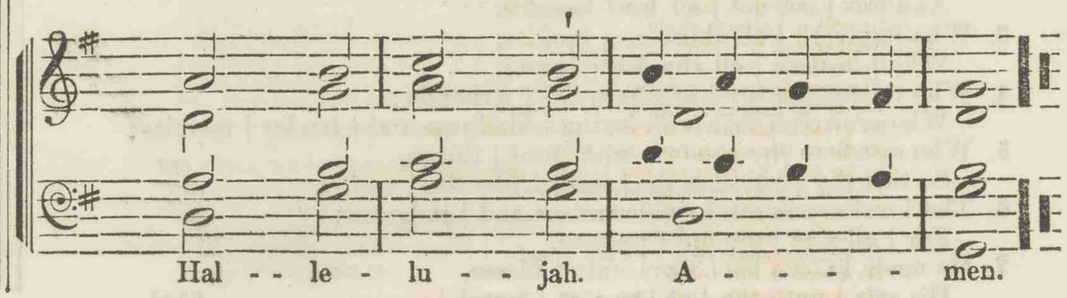


I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go into the | house..of the | Lord.
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem,
Jerusalem is builded as a city that | is com- | pact to- | gether.

Whither the tribes go up; the tribes of the Lord,
Unto the testimony of Israel,
To give thanks unto the | name..of the | Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment,
The | thrones..of the | house of | David.
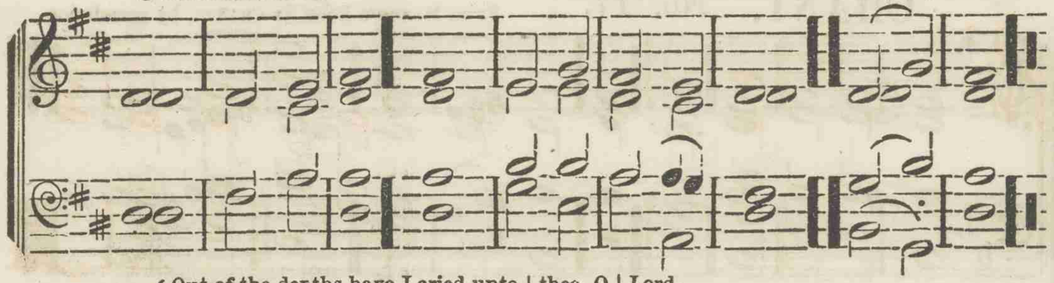
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem,
They shall | prosper..that | love thee.
Peace be within thy walls;
And pros- | peri..ty with- | in thy | palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, | peace..be with- | in thee.
Because of the house of the Lord our God,
I will | seek, will | seek thy | good.



CHANT. No. 12.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.



1 Out of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | Lord,
Lord, hear my voice;
Let thine ears be attentive to the | voice of..my | suppli- | cations.

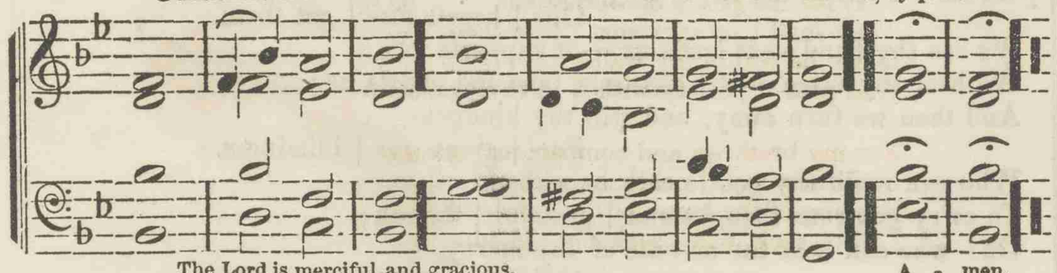
2 If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities,
O Lord, | who shall | stand.
But there is forgiveness with thee,
That | thou— | mayest..be | feared.

3 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait.
And in his | word..do I | hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord
More than they that watch for the morning,
I say, | more than..they that | watch..for the | morning.

4 Let Israel hope in the Lord:
For with the Lord there is mercy,
And with him is | plenteous..re- | demption.
And he shall redeem Israel
From | all— | his in- | iquities.

CHANT. No. 13.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.
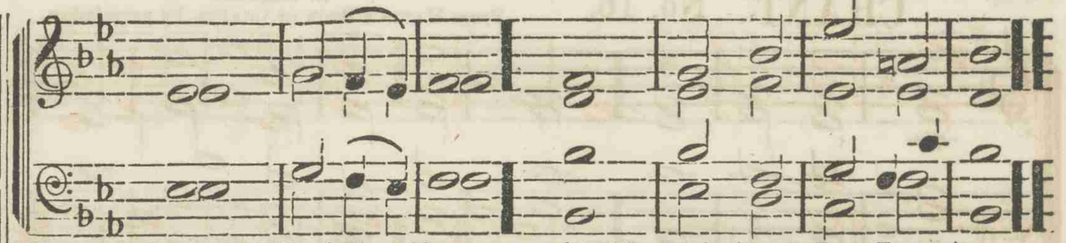


The Lord is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and a- | bundant..in | mercy.
He will not always chide;
Neither will he | keep his | anger..for- | ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
Nor rewarded us according to | our in- | iquities.
For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his mercy toward | them that | fear— | him
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our trans- | gressions | from us
Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth | them that | fear— | him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that | we are | dust.
He knoweth our frame;
He remembereth, that | we, that | we are | dust.

A - men.

CHANT. No. 14.
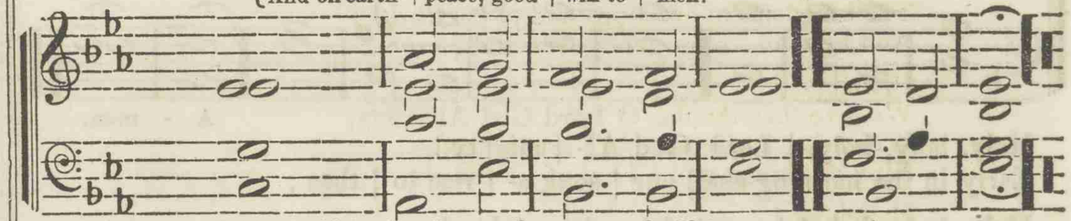
L. MASON, by permission.



There were shepherds abiding in the field,
Keeping watch over their | flock by | night.
And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them,
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them,
And | they were | sore a- | fraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not,
For behold, I bring you good tidings
Of great joy, which shall be to | all— | people.
For unto you is born this day, in the city of David,
A | Savior,..who is | Christ the Lord.
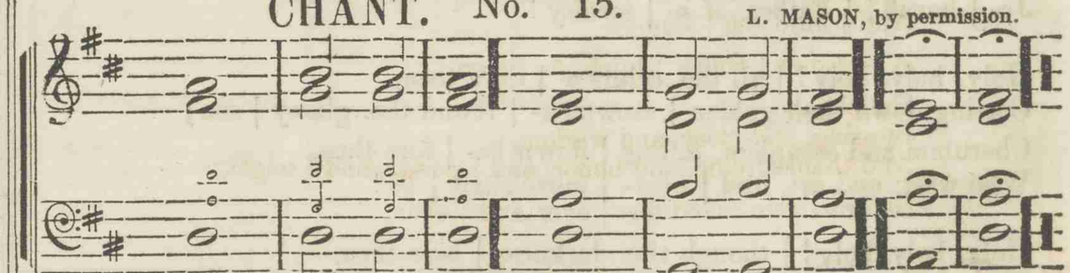
And suddenly there was with the angel,
A multitude of the heavenly host, praising | God, and | saying·
Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth | peace, good | will to | men.



4 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men. A - men.

CHANT. No. 15.

L. MASON, by permission.



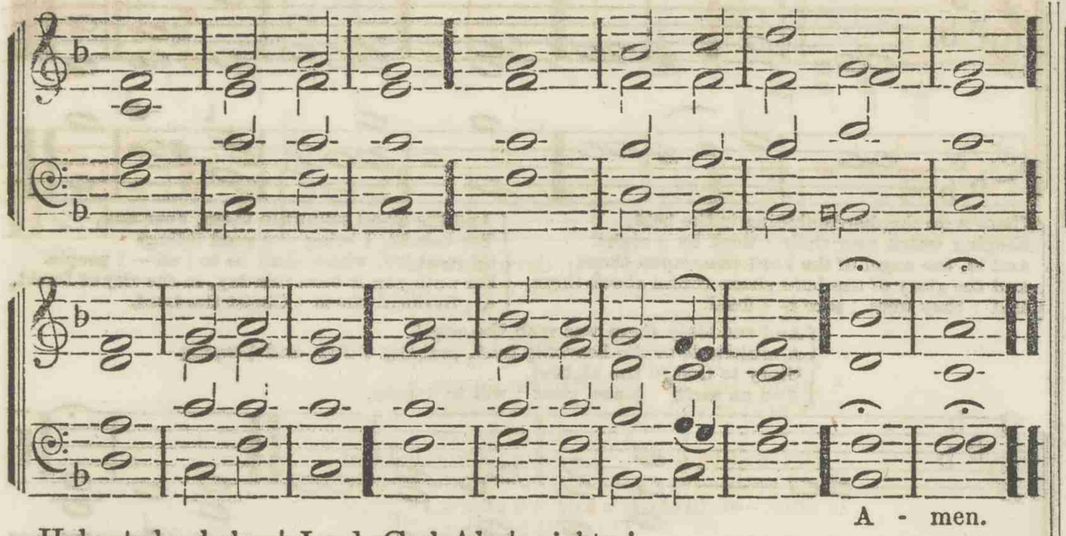
1 The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want,
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the | still— | waters.

2 He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me
In the paths of righteousness for his | name's— | sake,
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy | staff they | comfort | me.

3 Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My | cup..runneth | over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the | Lord for | ever.

CHANT. No. 16.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.



Holy, holy, holy, | Lord..God Al- | mighty!
Early in the morning shall our | song a- | rise to | thee;

Holy, holy, holy! | merci..ful and | mighty!
Je- | hovah! | Father..of e- | ternity!

Holy, holy, holy! | all the..saints a- | dore thee,
Casting down their golden | crowns a- | round the..glassy | sea;
Cherubim and seraphim, falling | down be- | fore thee,
Who wast, and art, and | ever- | more shalt | be!
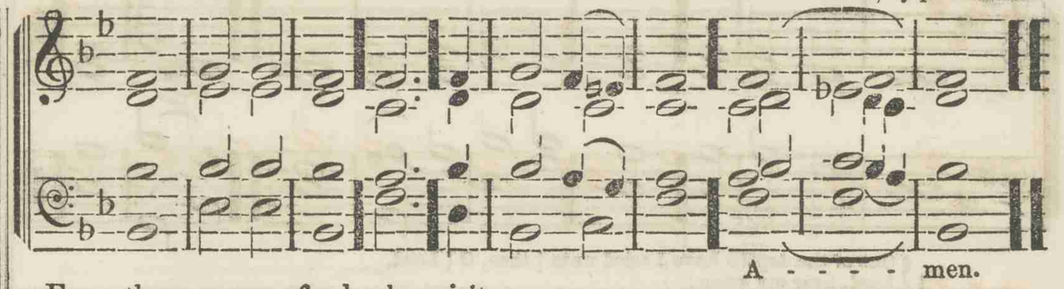
Holy, holy, holy! | though the..darkness | hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy | glory | may not | see,
Only thou art holy, there is | none be..side | thee,
Perfect in | power, .in | love, and | purity.

Holy, holy, holy, | Lord..God Al- | mighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in | earth, and | sky, and | sea.

Holy, holy, holy! | merci..ful and | mighty!
Je- | hovah! | Father..of e- | ternity!

CHANT. No. 17.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.



From the recesses of a lowly spirit,
My humble pray'r ascends — O | Father, | hear it!
Borne on the trembling wings of fear and meekness:
For- | give its | weakness.

I know — I feel how mean, and how unworthy
The lowly sacrifice I | pour be- | fore thee:
What can I offer thee, O Thou most holy,
But | sin and | folly.

Lord, in thy sight, who ev'ry bosom viewest,
Cold in our warmest vows, and | vain our | truest;
Thoughts of a hurrying hour — our lips repeat them —
Our | hearts for- | get them.

We see thy hand — it leads us — it supports us:
We hear thy voice — it | counsels,..and it | courts us;
And then we turn away, and still thy kindness
For- | gives our | blindness.

Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing
To ev'ry gen'rous thought and | grateful | feeling;
Oh! who can hear the accents of thy mercy,
And | never | love thee.

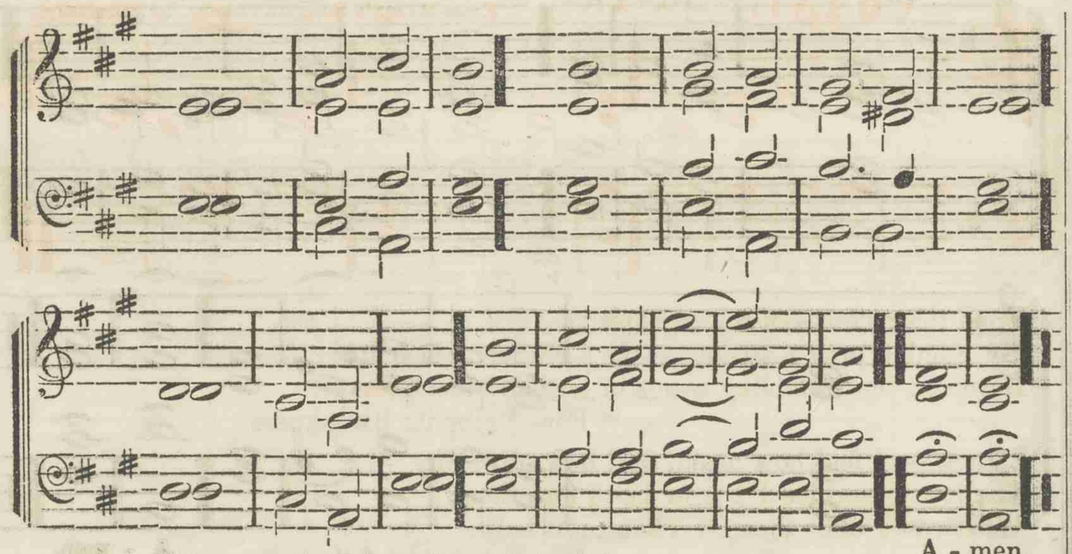
Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom
The | seeds of | holiness,‖ and let them blossom
In fragrance, and in beauty bright and vernal,
And | spring e- | ternal.

Then place them in those everlasting gardens,
Where angels walk, and | seraphs..are the | wardens;
Where ev'ry flow'r, brought safe through death's dark portal,
Be- | comes im- | mortal.

BOWRING.

CHANT. No. 18.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.



A - men.

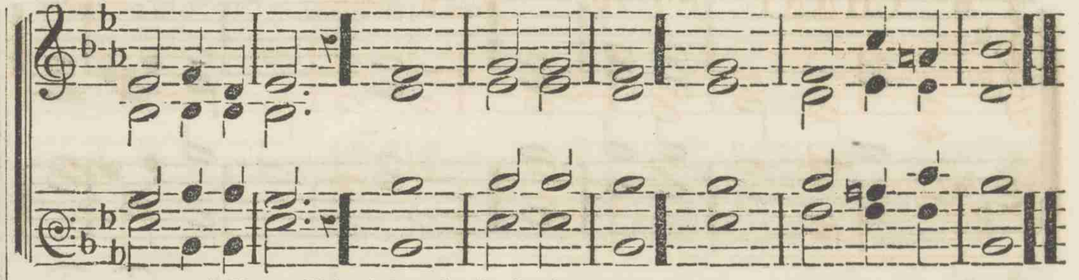
When marshall'd on the nightly plain,
The glittering host be- | stud the | sky,
One star alone, of all the train,
Can fix the | sinner's | wandering | eye.
Hark! Hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from | ev'ry | gem;
But one alone the Savior speaks,—
It is the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem!

Once on the raging seas I rode;
The storm was loud, the | night was | dark,
The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd
The wind that | toss'd my | foundering | bark,
Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death-struck, I ceas'd the | tide to | stem;
When suddenly a star arose,—
It was the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all:
It made my dark fore- | bodings | cease;
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
It | lead me..to the | port of | peace.
Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, | first..in night's | diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The | Star! the | Star of | Bethlehem!

CHANT. No. 19.
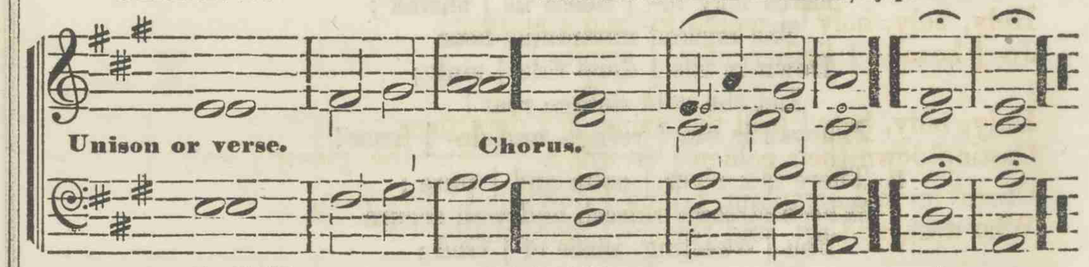
L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.



"Thy will be | done! || In devious way
The hurrying stream of | life may | run; ||
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, |
"Thy will be | done."
"Thy will be | done!" || If o'er us shine
A gladd'ning and a | prosp'rous | sun, ||
This prayer will make it more divine— |
"Thy will be | done."
"Thy will be done!" || Though shrouded o'er
Our | path with | gloom, || one comfort—one
Is ours:—to breath, while we adore, |
"Thy will be | done."
Close by repeating the first two measures—"Thy will be done."

CHANT. No. 20.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.

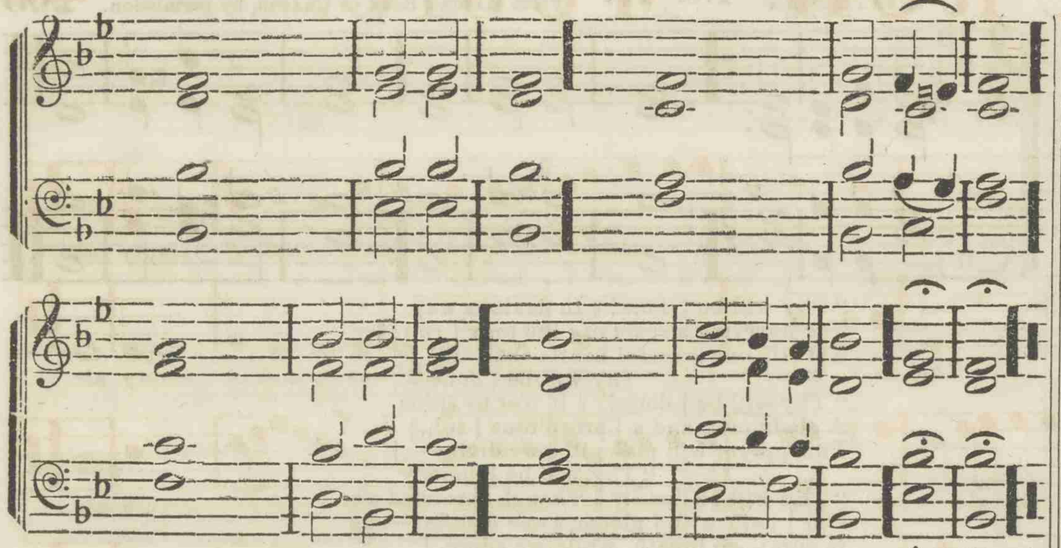


I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
From whence | cometh..my | help.
My help cometh from the LORD,
Which made | heaven..and | earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
Behold he that keepeth Israel,
Shall not | slumber..nor | sleep.
The LORD is thy keeper;
The LORD is thy shade upon thy | right— | hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the | moon by | night.
The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil;
He shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
The LORD shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,
From this time forth, and even for- | ev-er- | more.

A - men.

CHANT. No. 21.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.
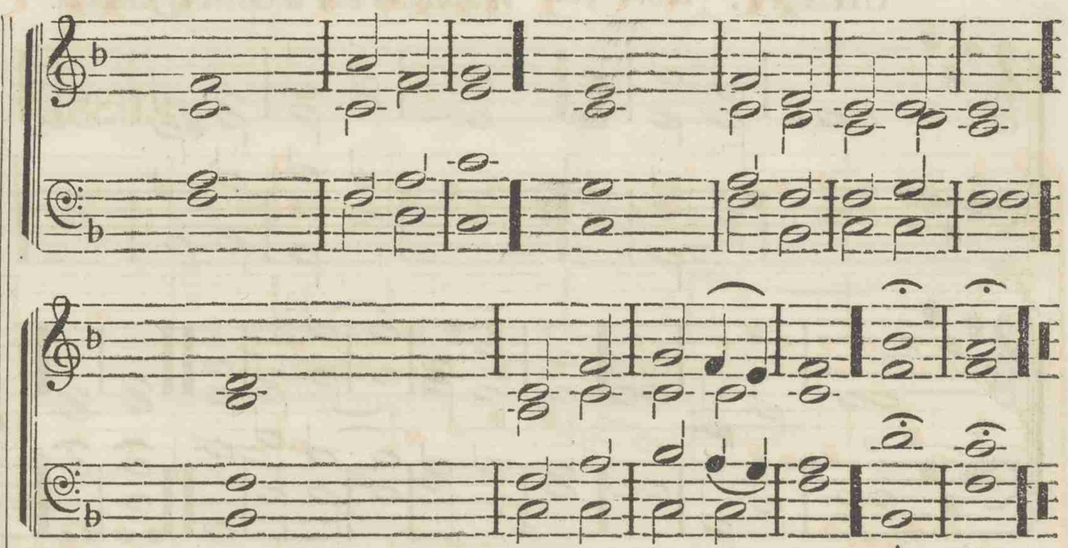


1 God is our refuge and defence,
Our shield his | dread Om- | nipotence :‖
Earth may be- | neath us | shrink ;
The ancient mountains hoar
Down in the | deep tide | sink ;
Let the wild deluge roar !
Jehovah is our | refuge..and de- | fence!

2 There is a river | calm and | pure ;
Whose streams refresh and well secure
The | dwelling..place of | God ;
Blest city, fair and bright,
His favor'd saints' abode,
Where the | Lord..reigns in | light ;
No foe can shake his strong foun- | dations | sure.

3 God is our refuge and our shield,
What then can make us | fear or | yield ?
Wars at | his..bidding | cease ;
He breaks the bow and spear,
He reigns in | truth and | peace ;
Let all adore and fear
Our God and Saviour, | Israel's..help and | shield !

CHANT. No. 22.

L. MASON.
From MASON'S BOOK OF CHANTS, by permission.



1 Thou maker of my vital frame,
Unveil thy face, pro- | nounce thy | name :
Shine to my sight, and let the ear
Which thou hast | form'd, thy | language | hear ;
Divide, ye clouds, and let me see
The Power that | gives me | leave to | be.
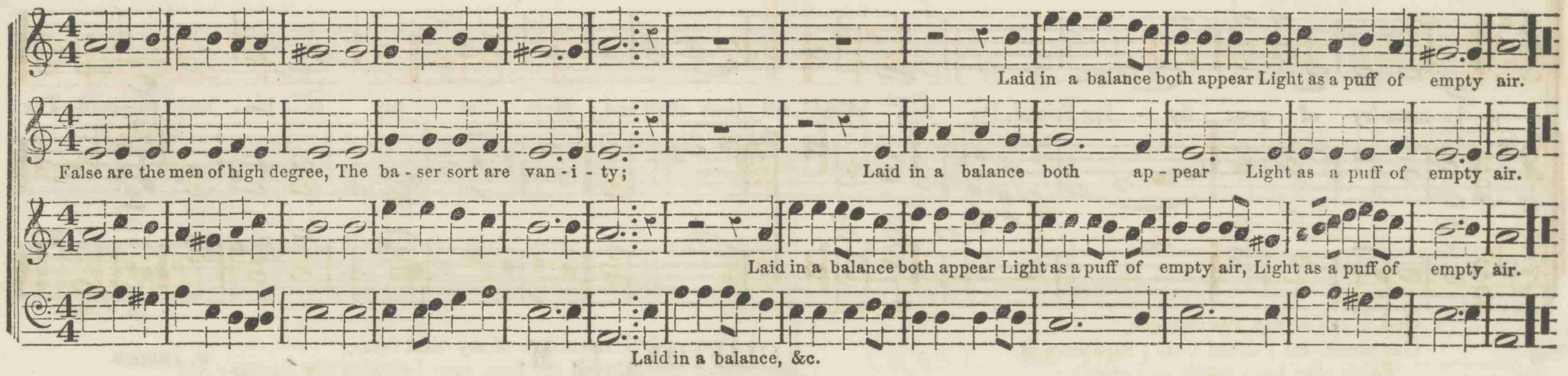
2 Where is thy residence ? Oh ! why
Dost thou avoid my | searching | eye ;
Mysterious being ! Great Unknown,
Say, do the | clouds con- | ceal thy | throne ?
Or art thou all diffus'd abroad,
Through boundless | space, a | present | God ?

3 Is there not some delightful art
To feel thy | presence..at my | heart ?
To hear thy whispers, soft and kind,
In | holy | silence..of the | mind ?—
Then rest my thoughts ; no longer roam
In quest of | joy—for | heaven's at | home !

WATTS.
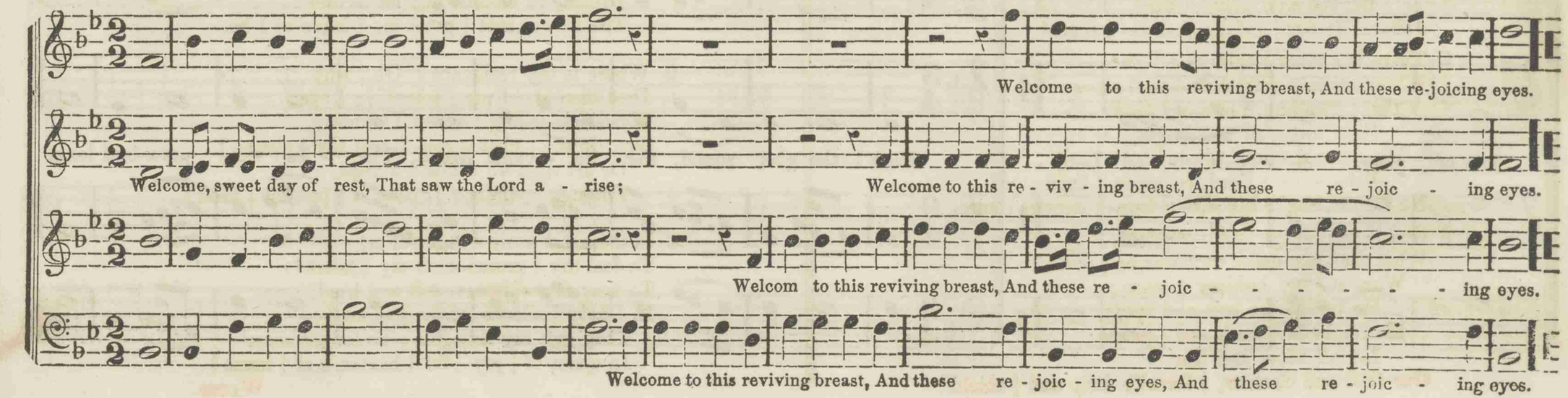
RUSSIA. L. M.

READ.



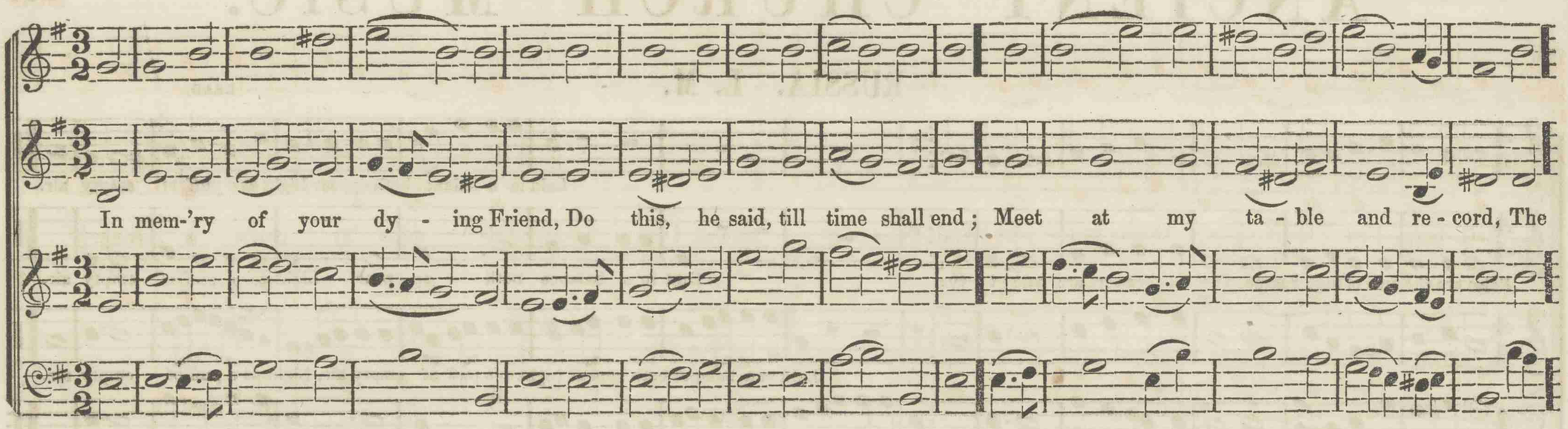
LISBON. S. M.

READ.
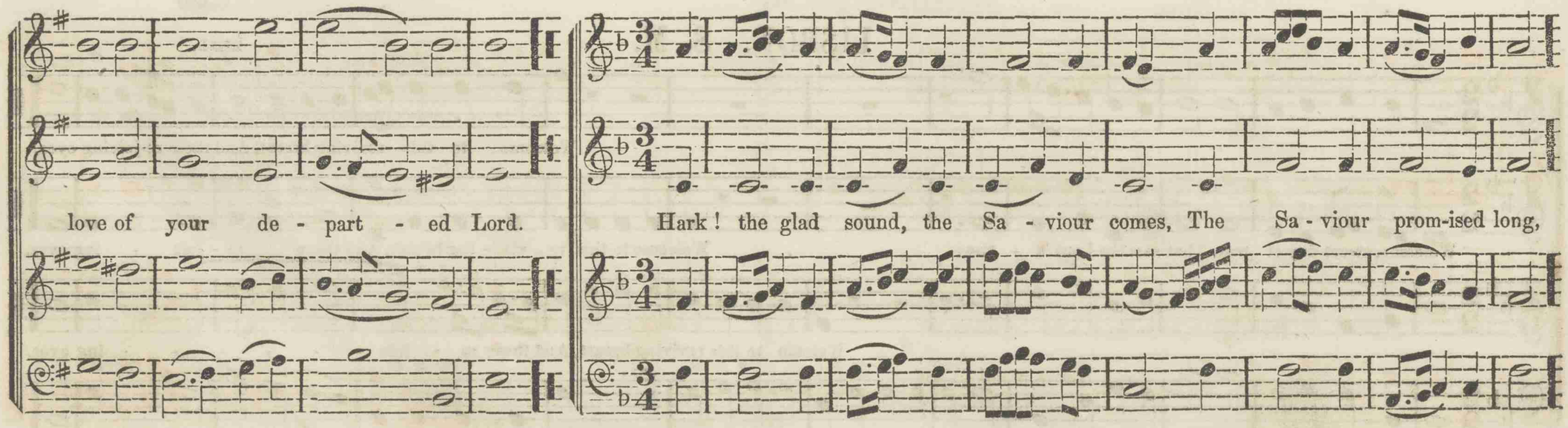


LIMEHOUSE. L. M.
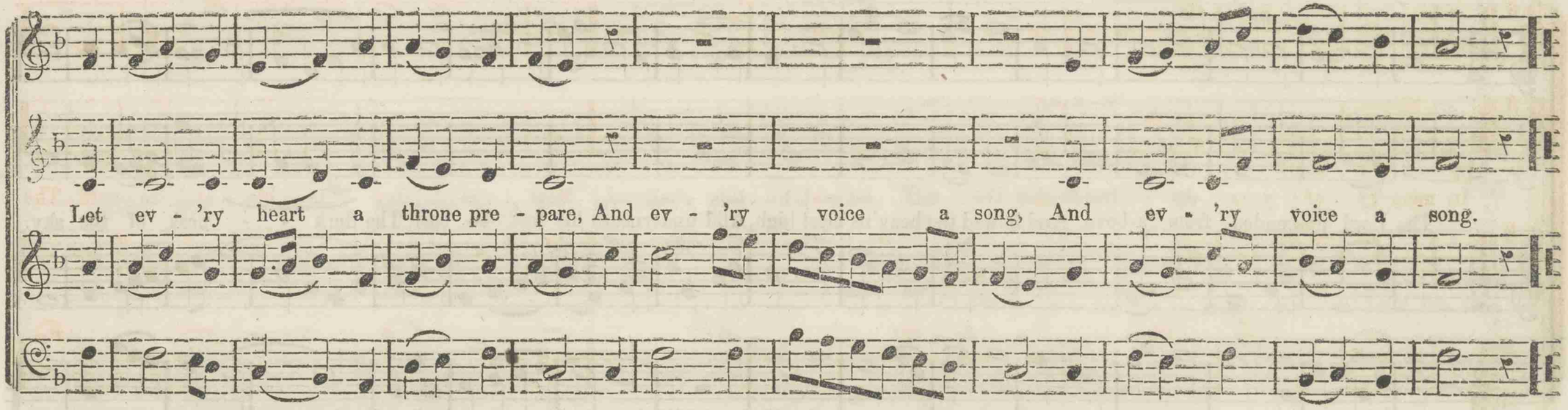
HUSBAND.



CLIFTON. C. M.

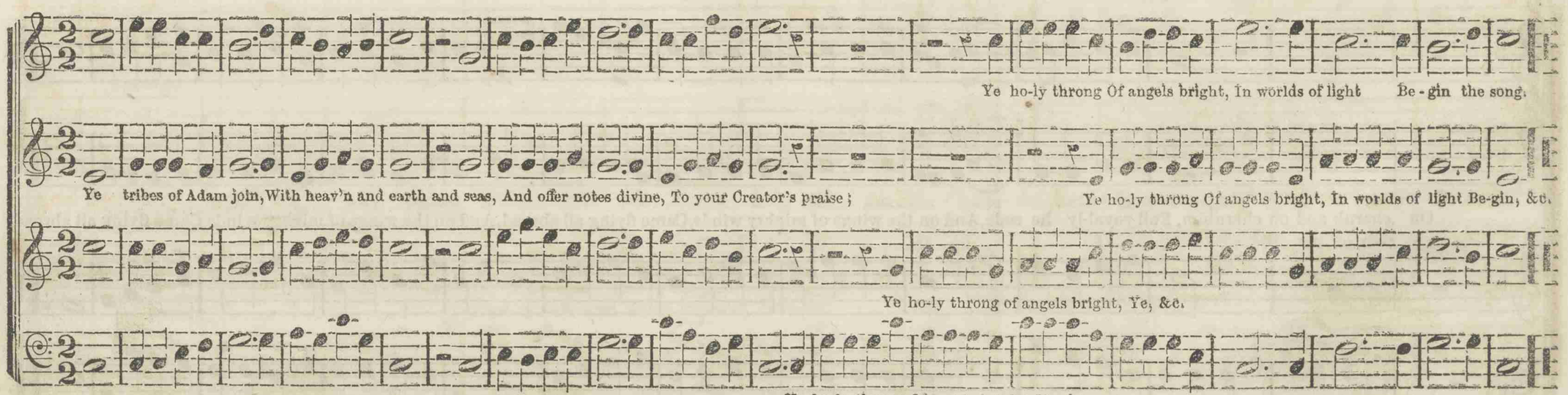
W. ARNOLD.





LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.



MAJESTY. C. M.

BILLINGS.

The Lord descended from a-bove, And bowed the heav'ns most high, And underneath his feet he cast, The dark - - ness of the sky.

On cherub and on cherubim, Full royal-ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad.

Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly

Hark! how the feathered warb-lers sing, 'Tis na - ture's cheer - ful voice, 'Tis na - ture's cheerful voice, Soft

Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly

Soft

spring,

mu - sic hails the love - ly spring, Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice.

spring, ... And woods and fields rejoice, Soft mu - - sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice.

mu - sic hails the love - ly spring,

NEW-JERUSALEM. C. M.

The New-Je - ru - sa-lem comes down, a - dorn'd..... with

From the third heav'n where God resides, That ho-ly, hap-py place,

The New-Je-ru-salem comes down, A-

The New-Je - ru - sa - lem, &c.

The New-Jo-ru - sa - lem, &c.

The

shin - ing grace, The New-Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - dorn'd, &c.

- - dorn'd..... with shin - ing grace, A - dorn'd with shin-ing grace, A - dorn'd with shin - ing grace.

The New-Je - ru - sa - lem comes down,

New-Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A-dorn'd with shin-ing grace,

SHERBURNE. C. M.

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an-gel 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 around, The an - gel, &c.

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

glo - - ry shone a - round, The angel, &c. And glo - ry shone a - round.

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

TURNER. C. M.

MAXIM.

Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;

Come shed abroad a

Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come shed abroad a

Come shed abroad a Sa - - viour's love, And that shall kin-dle
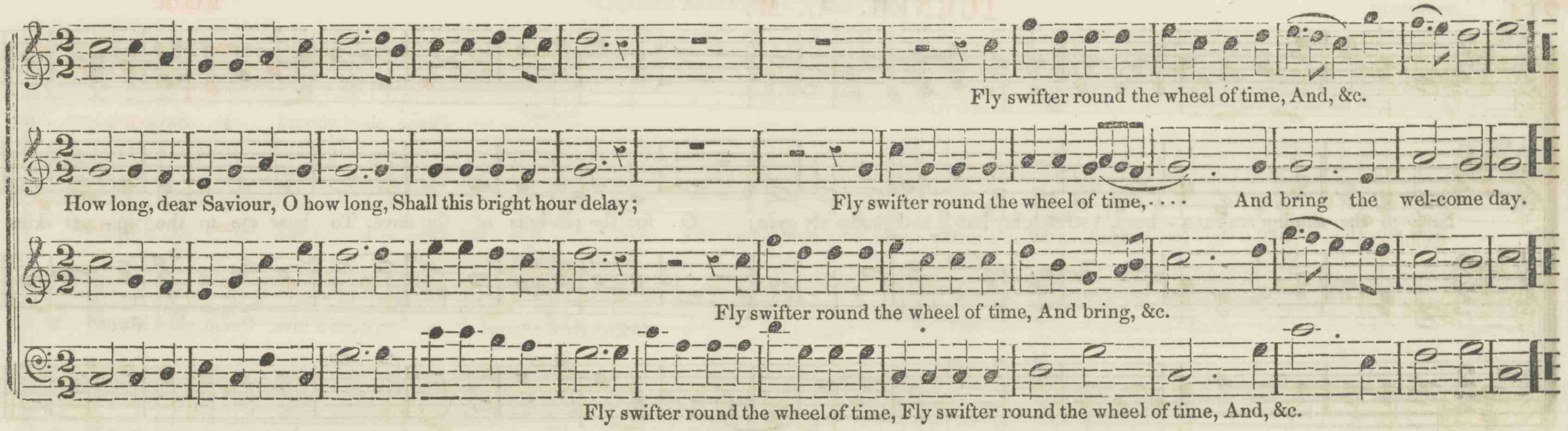
that shall kin - - - dle ours,

Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours, Come shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours,
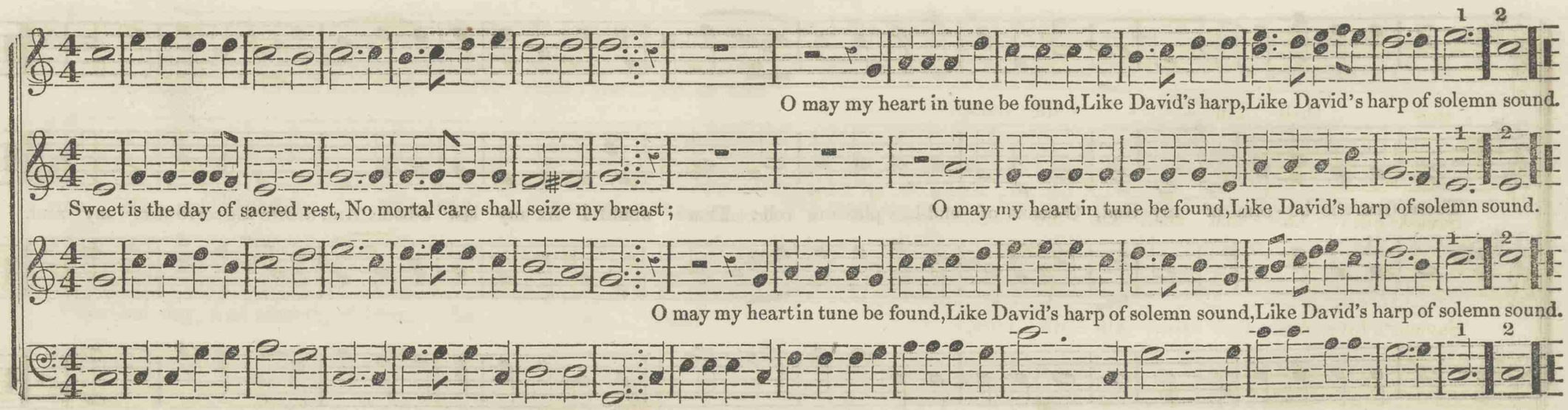
ours, And that shall kin - dle ours,

NORTHFIELD. C. M.



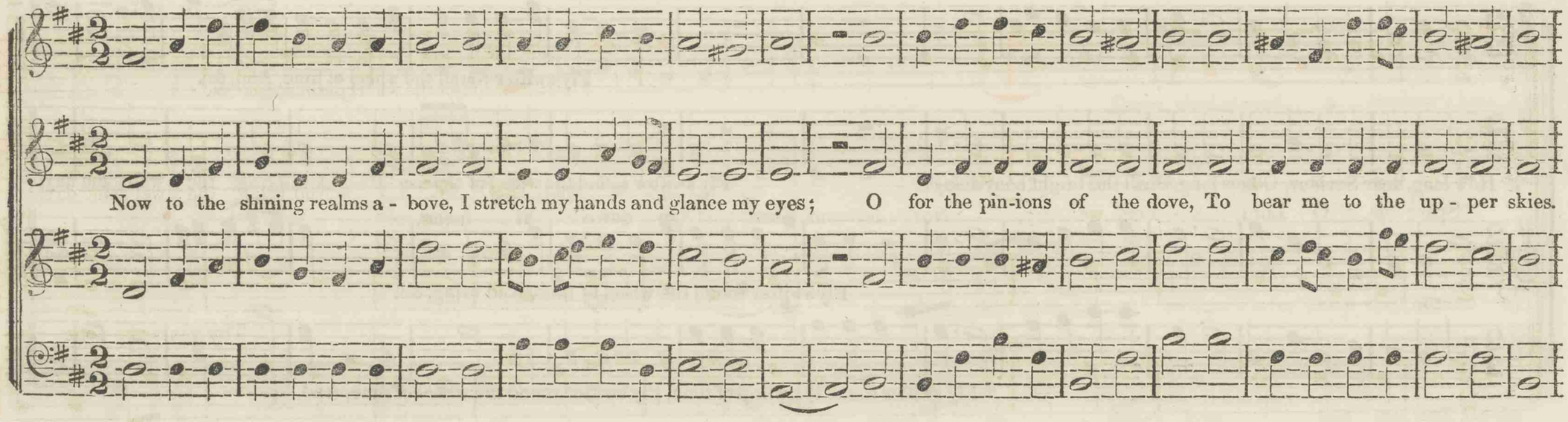
DEVOTION. L. M.

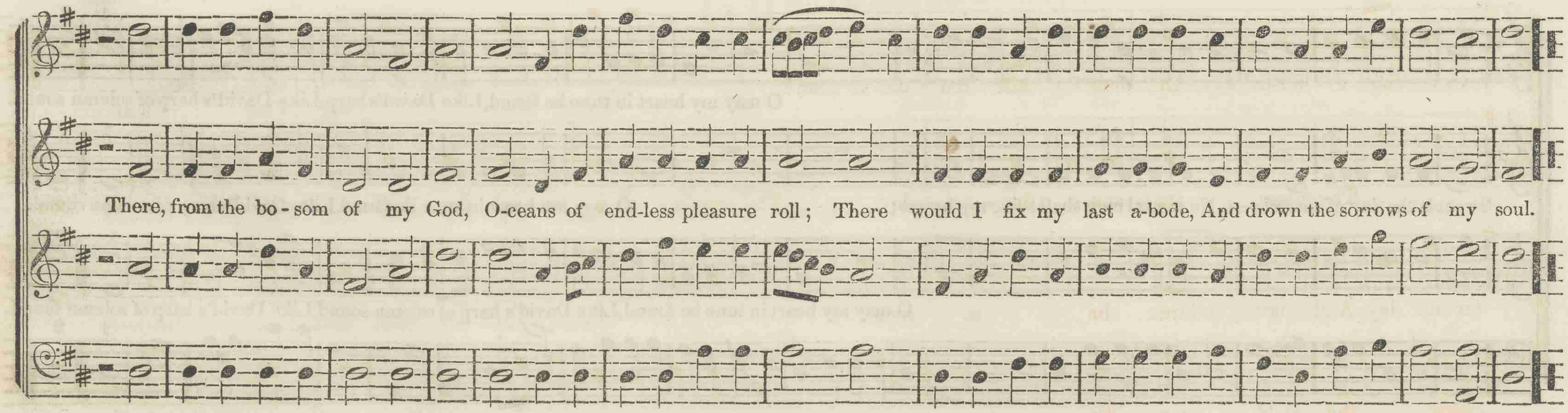
READ.



PARADISE. L. M.

O. HOLDEN.





Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we cry, Nor let our sun go down at noon, Thy

Thy years are one e -

Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And

years are one e - ter-nal day, And must thy child - ren die so soon?

Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy children die so soon?

ter - nal day, And must thy children die so soon?

must thy child - ren die so soon?

VICTORY. C. M.

READ.

Now shall my head be lift - ed high, Above my foes a - round, And songs of joy and vic-to-ry, Within thy temple sound, sound, With -

Within thy temple sound,.....

PSALM THIRTY-FOURTH. C. M.

STEPHENSON.

- in thy temple sound, Within thy tem - ple sound.

Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy

The

The praises of my

The praises of my God shall still, The praises of my God shall still, My heart, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

The praises of my God, The praises of my God shall still, My heart ..... and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.
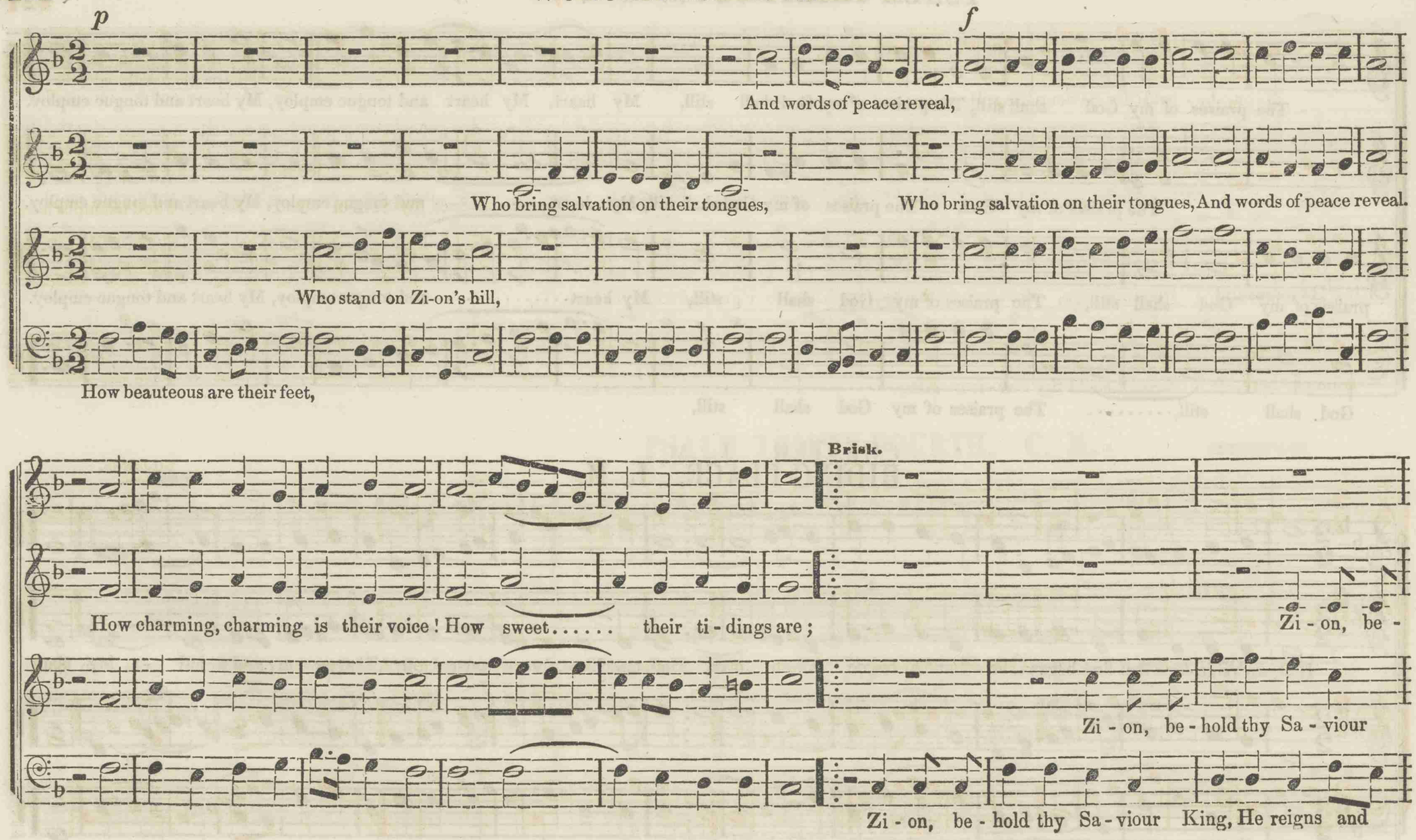
praises of my God shall still, The praises of my God shall still, My heart ..... and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

God shall still, ... The praises of my God shall still,

HIDING-PLACE. L. M.

SMITH.

Hail, sov'reign love that first began The scheme to rescue fall-en man, Hail, matchless, free, e - ter-nal grace, That gave my soul a hid - ing place.


p
f
And words of peace reveal,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal.
Who stand on Zi-on's hill,
How beauteous are their feet,
Brisk.
How charming, charming is their voice! How sweet..... their ti-dings are;
Zi-on, be-
Zi-on, be-hold thy Sa-viour
Zi-on, be-hold thy Sa-viour King, He reigns and

WORCESTER. (Concluded.)

Zi - on, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here,

hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns and triumphs here, Zi - on, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.

King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here,
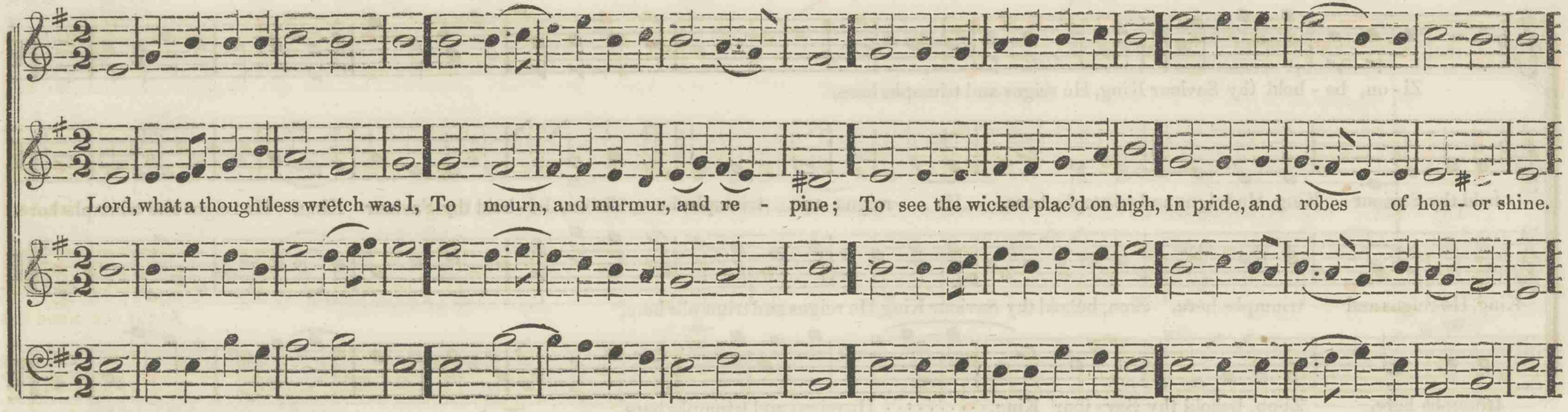
triumphs here, Zi-on, behold thy Sav - iour King, ... He reigns and triumphs here,

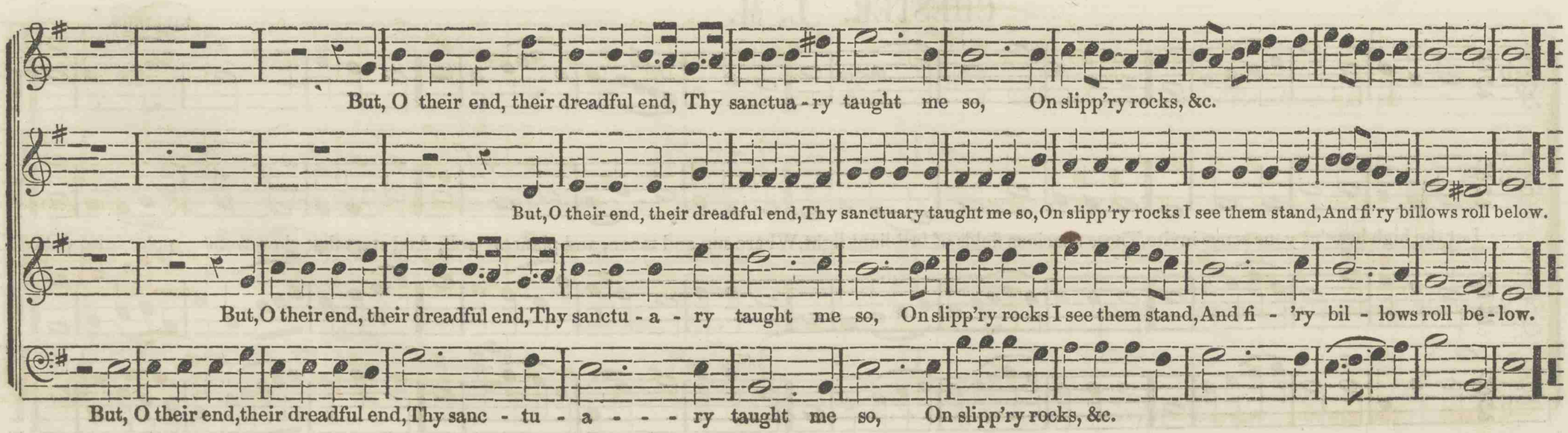
CHESTER. L. M.

BILLINGS.

Let the high heav'ns your songs invite, Those spacious fields of bril-liant light, Where sun and moon, and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

GREENWICH. L. M.





Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea, The sons of courage shall record, Who tempt that dang'rous way. At thy command the winds arise, And

At thy command the

At thy command the winds arise, And

At thy command the winds arise, And swell ..... the tow'ring waves,

swell the tow'ring waves, And swell the tow'ring waves. The men astonished mount the skies, And sink .. in ga - ping graves.

winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves,

swell the tow'ring waves .....

BRISTOL. L. M.

SWAN.

The lof - ty pil - lars of the sky, And spacious concave raised on high, Spangled with stars, a shin - ing frame, · · · · Their great o - rig - i -
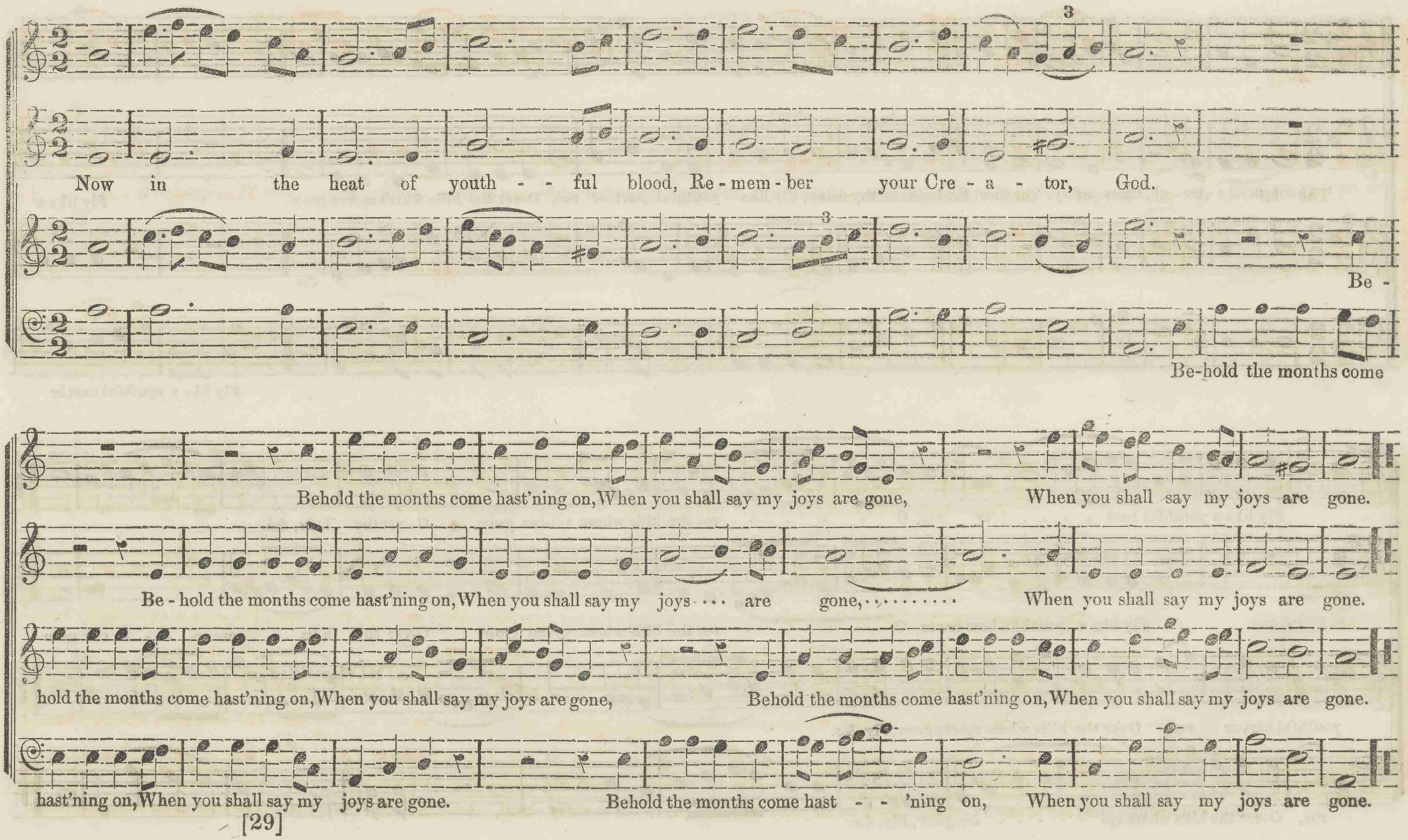
nal pro-claim.

The unwearied sun, from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And pub - lish - es to ev-'ry land, The work of an Almighty hand.

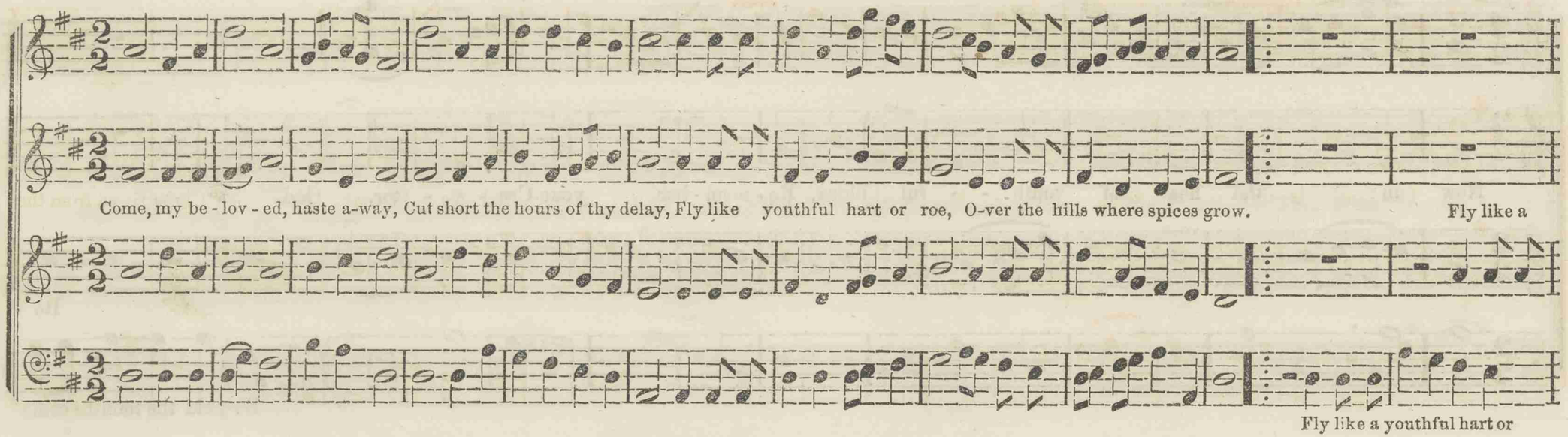
The unwearied sun, from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And pub - lish - es to ev-'ry land, The work of an Almighty hand.

The unwearied sun, from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publish - es . . . to ev - - - 'ry land, The work of an Almighty hand.

The unwearied sun, from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publish-es to ev'ry land, And publishes to ev-'ry land, The work of an Almighty hand.


Now in the heat of youth - - ful blood, Re - mem - ber your Cre - a - tor, God.
Be -
Be-hold the months come
Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, When you shall say my joys are gone.
Be - hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys ··· are gone, ····· When you shall say my joys are gone.
hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.
hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone. Behold the months come hast - - 'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.

INVITATION. L. M.



The Lord is ris'n · · · · in - deed, Hal - le - lu-jah, The Lord is ris'n · · in-deed, Hal - le - lu - jah, Now is Christ ris-en from the

dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the dead, And be-come the first fruits of them that slept. Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le-lu - jah,

ANTHEM FOR EASTER. (Continued.)

f

And did he rise, And did he rise.....

Hal-le-lu-jah. And did he rise, did he rise? Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead.

And did he rise, And did he rise,.....

And did he rise,..... And did he rise,.....

He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, And triumph'd o'er the grave.

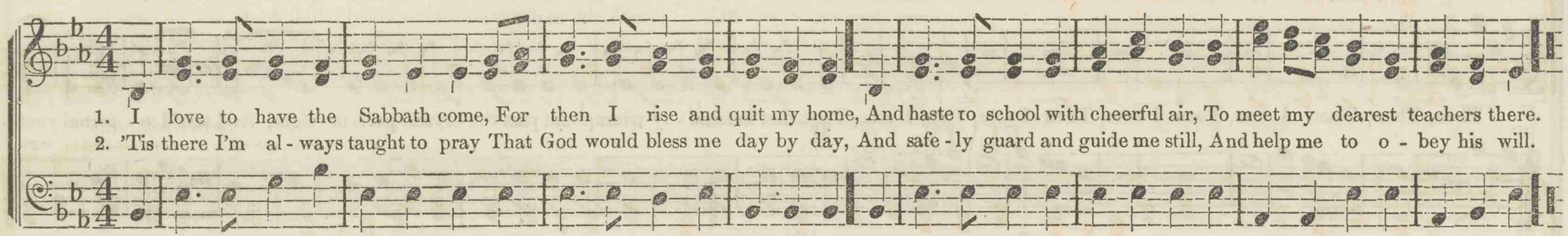
Then, Then, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then first humani - ty triumphant past the crystal ports of light, And seiz'd e - ternal youth.

Man, all immortal, hail! hail! Heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss.

SABBATH SCHOOL TUNES.

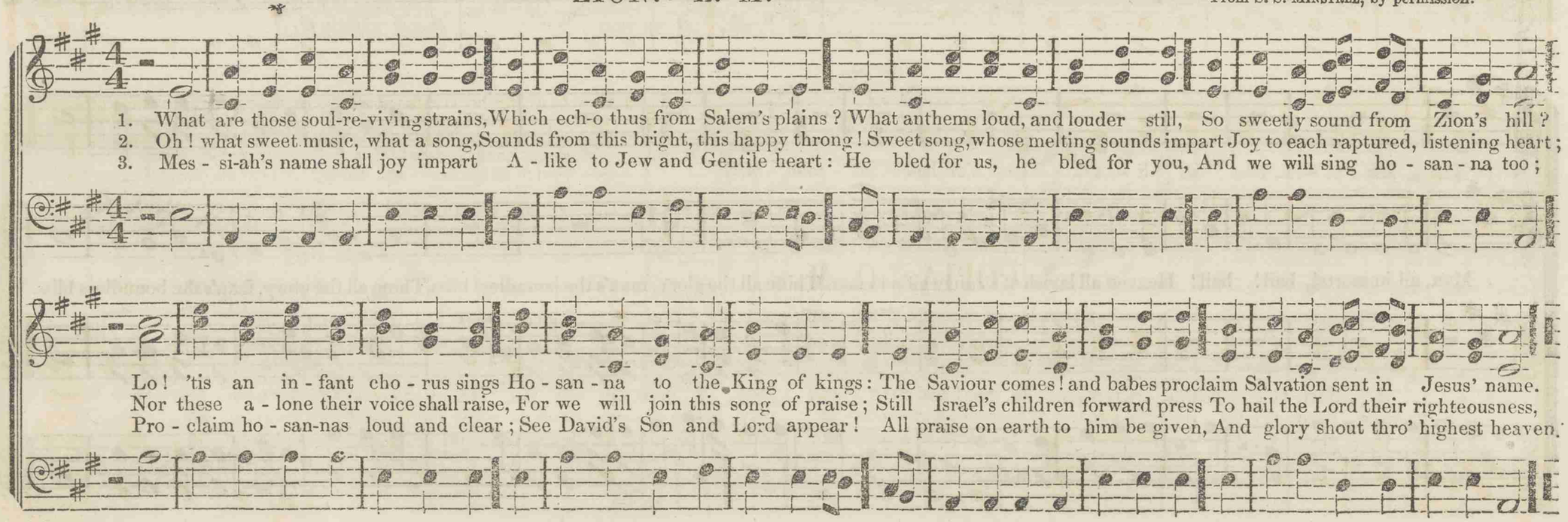
GARLAND. L. M.

From the LUTE, by permission.



ZION. L. M. DOUBLE.

From S. S. MINSTREL, by permission.



KINGSLEY. C. M. "Thy will be done."

1. How sweet to be al - lowed to pray To God the ho - ly One, With fil - ial love and trust to say, O God! thy will be done
2. We in these sa - cred words can find A cure for eve - ry ill, They calm and soothe the troubled mind, And bid all care be still.

ELVIN. C. M.

From the S. S. LUTE, by permission.

1. In verdant fields of Pal - es-tine, By sparkling fount and rill,
   And by the sacred Jordan's stream, And o'er each vine - clad hill, Once lived and roved the fair-est child That ev - er blessed the earth;

The hap - pi - est, the ho - li - est, That e'er had hu - man birth.

2 How beautiful his childhood was!
How pure and undefiled;
O, dear to his young mother's breast
Was that pure, sinless child!
How kind in all his deeds and words,
And gentle as the dove;
Obedient and affectionate.
His very soul was Love.

3 O, is it not a blessed thought,
That once upon the earth,
The blessed Saviour was a child,
Like us, of human birth;
That all our little joys he felt,
And all our troubles knew;
As o'er our heads the moments fly,
O'er that blessed head they flew.

COPIA. C. M.

From the S. S. LUTE, by permission.

1. I love the sunshine everywhere, In wood and field and glen; I love it in the bus - y haunts Of town-im - pris - on'd men.
2. How beau - ti - ful on little streams, Where sun and shade at play Make silv'-ry mesh-es, while the brook Goes sing-ing on its way.
3. O, yes! I love the sunshine bright, Like kindness or like mirth Up - on a hu - man coun-te-nance, Is sunshine on the earth.

VESPER. C. M. DOUBLE.

From S. S. LUTE, by permission.

1. Al - migh - ty Fa-ther, heavenly King! Who rul'st the world above; Ac - cept the trib - ute which we bring, Of grat - i - tude and love.
2. Our Saviour, ev - er good and kind, To us his word hath given; That sinners, such as we, may find The path that leads to heaven.

To thee, each morning when we rise, Our ear - ly vows we pay; And e'er the night hath closed our eyes, We thank thee for the day.
O Lord, ex - tend thy gra-cious hand, To guide our err - ing youth; And lead us to that bliss-ful land, Where dwells e-ter - nal truth.

AURA. C. M. DOUBLE.

From S. S. LUTE, by permission.

1. As o'er the past my memory strays, Why heaves the secret sigh? 'Tis that I mourn de - part - ed days, Still un-pre-pared to die.
2. Yet, ho - ly Fa-ther, wild des-pair Chase from my laboring breast; Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer; That grace can do the rest.

The world and world-ly things be-loved, My anxious thoughts employed; And time, unhallowed, un - improved, Pre-sents a fear - ful void.
My life's brief rem-nant all be thine; And when thy sure de - cree Bids me this fleeting breath re - sign, O, speed my soul to thee.

CINTRA. C. M.

From the S. S. Lute, by permission.

1. Beware, be-ware of care-less words, They have a fear - ful power, And jar up - on the spir - it's chords Thro' many a wea - ry hour;
2. Tho' not designed to give us pain, Tho' but a random word, Re-membrance bringeth back a - gain What once our bo-soms stirred

And jar up - on the spir - it's chords Thro' many a wea - ry hour.
Re-membrance bringeth back a - gain What once our bosoms stirred.

LEON. S. M.

From the S. S. Lute, by permission.

1. The pi - ty of the Lord To those that fear his name,
2. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flow'r,

Is such as ten - der pa - rents feel,— Is such as ten-der pa-rents feel,— He knows our fee - ble frame.
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field, If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

HELENA. S. M.

From the S. S. Lute, by permission.

1. The lil - ies of the field, That quickly fade a - way, May well to us a les - son yield; For we are frail as they.
2. Just like an ear - ly rose, I've seen an in - fant bloom; But death, perhaps, be - fore it blows, Will lay it in the tomb.
3. Then let us think on death, Though we are young and gay; For God, who gave our life and breath, Can take them both a - way.

HARTLAND. S. M.

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.

CERES. 7s.

From the LUTE, by permission.

1. Let us sing, with one accord, Praise to the e - ter-nal Lord; } [save.
He is worthy whom we praise, Hearts and voices let us raise; } He hath made us by his pow'r, He hath kept us to this hour, He redeems us from the grave, Lives to bless who died to

WAVERLEY. 7s, or 8s & 7s.

From the LUTE, by permission.

1. Young and happy while thou art, Not a furrow on thy brow, Not a sor - row in thy heart, Seek the Lord, thy Maker, now.
2. In its freshness bring the flower, While the dew up - on it lies, In the cool and cloudless hour Of the morning sac - ri-fice.

LUTE. 6 & 5. "Father, at the dawning."

From the LUTE, by permission.

1. Father, at the dawn-ing Of this sacred morn - ing, We acknowledge thee; May a father's blessing Rest on us, con - fessing Here on bended knee.

LUCIA. 8s & 7s.

From S. S. Lute, by permission.

1. Je-sus Christ, my Lord and Saviour, Once be-came a child like me! O, that in my whole be - hav-iour, He my pat-tern still may be.
2. If my feel-ings are not ho - ly, Pride and pas-sion dwell with-in; But the Lord was meek and low - ly, And was nev - er known to sin.

ISTRIA. 8s & 7s.

From S. S. Lute, by permission.

1. Ho - ly Sav-iour! thou hast told us, When we meet to hear of thee, With thy love thou wilt be - hold us, And a - mongst us thou wilt be.
2. Lord of hosts! to seek thy blessing, We are gathered here to - day; Help us, all our sins con - fessing, Sav-iour, teach thy flock to pray.

AVON. 8s & 7s.

From S. S. Lute, by permission.

1. God is love; his mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he light-ens: God is wisdom, God is love.
2. Death and change are bu-sy ev-er; Man de - cays and a - ges move; But his mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wisdom, God is love.

EDES. 7s.

From Baker's Music Book, by permission.

1. Lord, be - fore thy presence come, Bow we down with ho - ly fear: Call our er - ring foot - steps home, Let us feel that thou art near.
2. Wandering thoughts and languid powers, Come not where Devo - tion kneels; Let the soul ex-pand her stores, Glowing with the joy she feels.

APPIAN. 8s & 7s.

L. B. BARNES.

1. Go at moonlight's dreamy hour, Where the sil-very rip-ples shine; Mark a lit - tle love - ly flower, Be that love - ly floweret thine.
2. Mild as heaven's own blue it beameth, Like a clear and cloudless day; Im - age of true love, it seemeth, To the heart sweet words to say.

IRENE. 8s.

From S. S. Lute, by permission.

1. My father, my mother, I know I can - not your kindness re - pay; But I hope, that as old - er I grow, I shall learn your commands to o-bey.
2. You loved me be - fore I could tell, Who it was that so ten-der - ly smiled; But now that I know it so well, I should be a du - ti - ful child.

"IN OUR LIFE'S YOUNG MORNING."

From S. S. Lute, by permission.

1. In our life's young morn-ing, In thy house we stand, Grant us, Lord, thy bless - ing, On our youth - ful band.
2. They who seek thee ear - ly, Thou hast said, shall find; All who love, shall know thee To thy chil - dren kind.

ORISON. 8s & 7s.

From S. S. Minstrel, by permission.

1. Hark! the Sabbath bells are ringing! Let us haste with-out de - lay; Prayers of thousands are now winging Up to heaven their si-lent way.
2. 'Tis an hour of hap - py meeting, We have met for praise and prayer; But the hour is short and fleeting, Let us then be ear - ly there.

ELLIA. 11s.

From The S. S. Lute, by permission.

1. While grate - ful - ly tell - ing, Oh, Sa - viour, thy praise, Our mel - o - dies swell - ing To heav - en we raise;
2. Thy mer - cy im - plor - ing, Thy love we con - fess; Thy kind - ness a - dor - ing, Thy good - ness we bless:

Thou hear - est the song - ster, The hum - blest that flies, The praise of our voi - ces Thou wilt not des - pise!
Thou lov - est the fra - grance The vi - o - lets fling, Re - ject not the in - cense Of song that we bring!

OASIS. 7s & 6s.

From The S. S. Minstrel, by permission.

1. To Thee, O bless-ed Sa - viour, Our grate-ful songs we raise; O tune our hearts and voi - ces Thy ho - ly name to praise:
2. O, may thy pre-cious gos - pel Be published all a - broad, Till the be - night-ed hea - then Shall know and serve the Lord;

'Tis by thy sov'reign mer - cy We're here al - lowed to meet, To join with friends and teachers Thy blessing to en - treat.
Till o'er the wide cre - a - tion The rays of truth shall shine, And nations now in dark-ness A - rise to light di - vine.

DRACO. 7s & 6s.

1848.
From WHITE'S CHURCH MELODIST, by permission.

Allegretto.

Go when the morning shineth, Go when the moon is bright, Go when the eve declineth, Go in the hush of night; Go with pure mind and feeling, Fling earthly thought away,

And, in thy closet kneeling, Do thou in se-cret pray.

NATIONAL HYMN. 7s & 6s.

GERMAN.
From WHITE'S CHURCH MELODIST, by permission.

Moderato.

1. We come, with joy and gladness, To breathe our songs of praise, Nor let one note of sad-ness

Be mingled in our lays; For 'tis a hallowed sto-ry, The theme of freedom's birth: Our fathers' deeds of glo-ry Are echoed round the earth.

SONG OF CHILDREN. 8s, 7s & 4s.

From The S. S. MINSTREL, by permission.

Once was heard the song of child-ren, By the Sav-iour when on earth; } And Ho-san-nas, And Ho-san-nas Loud to Da-vid's Son broke forth.
Joy-ful in the sa-cred tem-ple Shouts of youthful praise had birth, }

BETHEL. H. M.

Mark the soft falling snow And the diffusive rain! To heav'n from whence it came, It turns not back again: But waters earth thro' ev'ry pore, And calls forth all her secret store.

NEWBURG. H. M.

H. PARKHURST.
From the S. S. MINSTREL, by permission.

1. Dear Fath - er, e're we part, Now let thy grace de - scend, And fill each youth - ful heart.
2. May we, in af - ter years, With grat - i - tude re - view, The ser - vice of this day,

With peace from Christ our friend. May show - ers of blessings from above, Descend and fill our hearts with love.
The works we now pur - sue. And speed our way to worlds a - bove, With hearts in - spired with ho - ly love.

SABBATH MORN.

From the S. S. LUTE, by permission.

1. On the peaceful Sabbath morn When the chime of bells is borne, Ringing clear, far and near, Well I love the sound to hear. Well I love the sound to hear.
2. Calling us with spirits meek, In the house of God to seek Peace and love, from a - bove Coming from the Heavenly Dove. Coming from the Heavenly Dove.

NEVA.

From the S. S. MINSTREL, by permission.

1. Awake! awake! Your bed forsake, To God your praises pay; The Morning sun is clear and bright, How precious is the sa-cred light.
2. Be-for the morn Awaked the dawn, The blessed Saviour rose; He conquered death and left the grave, While soft a-cross the pla-cid wave,

With songs of love, Praise God a-bove; It is the Sab-bath day, It is the Sab-bath day.
The morn-ing star Shone forth a-far; And van-quished all his foes, And vanquished all his foes.

ONWARD SPEED. 7s & 5s.

L. O. EMERSON.
From the ROMBERG COLL., by permission

1. Onward speed thy conquering flight, Angel, on-ward speed; Cast a-broad thy ra-diant light, Bid the shades re-cede;
2. Onward speed thy conquering flight, Angel, on-ward haste; Quick-ly on each mountain's height, Be thy stand-ard placed;

Tread the i-dols in the dust, Hea-then fanes de-stroy, Spread the gospel's ho-ly trust, Spread the gos-pel's joy.
Let thy bliss-ful tid-ings float, Far o'er vale and hill; Till the sweet-ly echoing note, Eve-ry bo-som thrill.

"HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS."

From S. S. MINSTREL, by permission.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zion triumphant begins her mild reign.

"GOD IS THERE."

From the S. S. LUTE, by permission.

1. When o'er earth is breaking Ro - sy light, and fair, Morn a - far pro-claim - eth Sweetly "God is there," Sweetly "God is there."
2. When the spring is wreathing Flowers rich and rare, On each leaf is writ - ten "Nature's God is there," "Nature's God is there."

"GOD SPEED THE RIGHT."

From the S. S. LUTE, by permission.

1. Now to heav'n our prayers as - cending, God speed the right; In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right.
2. Be that prayer a - gain re - peat-ed, God speed the right; Ne'er de - spair - ing, though de - feat - ed, God speed the right.

Be their zeal in heaven re - cord - ed, With success on earth re - ward-ed, God speed the right, God speed the right.
Like the good and great in sto - ry, If they fail, they fail with glo - ry, God speed the right, God speed the right.

A.
Acceptance....62
Ackron....69
Adrian....28
Allacia....23
Albany....97
Ames....9
Amsterdam....134
America....135
Andes....10
Anonsburg....27
Antioch....74
Annesley....109
Ansel....131
Appleton....8
Appian....236
Arkley....80
Ashland....34
Assalia....59
Attica....148
Avon. L. M. ..18
Avon. 8s & 7s. 235
Averick....67
Aura....232

B.
Barby....40
Balerma....66
Baumbach....123
Balmoral....144
Berlin....39
Bermuda....76
Beethoven....84
Bethesda....96
Benevento....102
Bedford....116
Berkley....131
Benedictus....191
Benedic anima 194
Bethel....239
Bowen....22
Bonum est....193
Bristol, (modern)12
Bristol, (old)....224
Brighton....29
Bryant....67
Brattle Street....73
Burwell....77

C.
Campbell....13
Carlsrue....37
Catania....65
Cammett....89
Carmel....159
Ceres....234
Celum....132
Chickering's Chant 9
Chestnut-Hill....20
China....50
Charity Hymn ..82
Charity Sentence156
Chesterfield....98
Chatham....108
Christmas....45
Chester 8s & 7s. 119
Chester L. M. ..221
Cintra....233
Clinton....35
Clarendon....47
Clapton....86
Cleveland....120
Clifton....208
Communion....57
Coronation....60
Complaint....217
Copia....231
Cushing....117
Cyprus....90

D.
Dalston....94
Darwell....96
Dedication Chant 15
Dedham....60
Deus Misereatur 192
Devotion....215
Dillingham....94
Divine Inspiration172
Dorchester....54
Draco....238
Duke Street....13
Dundee....51
Dunrossness....92

E.
Eaton....30
Easter Anthem 227
Eckhardtsheim ..53
Edwards' Chant ..19
Edwards....21
Edinburg....144
Edes....235
Ellenthorpe....8
Ellia 11s....237
Ellia. L. M....21
Elton....75
Eliot....155
Elvin....231
Enmore....62
Evening....16
Exhortation....225

F.
Fletcher....63
Flemming....158
Fruit Street....64
Franklin....141

G.
Garland....24, 63
Garland. L. M. 230
Garden....128
Georgia....6
Germany....31
Geneva....42
German Hymn 105
Gilead....6
Glen Grove....49
Glasgow....109
Gloria in Excelsis196
Green Valley..107
Greenville....115
Granger....129
Greenwich....222

H.
Harmony....15
Hamburg....17
Haven....39
Harwood....86
Hazel....145
Hallelujah....202
Hartland....234
Hebron....16
Hedron....142
Henderson....147
Hereford....150
Helena....233
Hinton....48
Hiding Place..219
Hour Glass....52
Howard....80
Hollywood....82
Holyoke....93
Hotham....103
Homer....114
Hosanna....201
Hussittan Chant. 43
Hummel....43
Hyrcanus....77
Hydaspe....139

I.
Invocation....11
Invitation....226
Irene....236
Israel....24
Islington....33
Istria....235
Italy....101
Italia....99
Italian Hymn..135

J.
Jerusalem....162
Jordan....68
Judgment Hymn 118
Jubilate Deo 189,190,195

K.
Kedron....113
Kingsley....231
Knaresboro'....211

L.
Laurel Hill....20
Lanesboro'....56
Lawrence....125
Laneville....138
Lacon....128
Lenox....209
Leon....233
Lisbon, (modern) 89
Lisbon, (old)....207
Limehouse....208
Louvan....36
Lord's Prayer 185,198
Logan....41
Lucia....235
Lute....234
Lyons....140

M.
Martyrdom....41
Mazzaroth....87
Martyn....111
Malvern....142
Majesty....210
Mansfield....71
Mc Farland....91
Melancthon....5
Methuen....138
Mendelssohn....149
Missionary Chant 34
Miletus....44
Milan....105
Missionary Hymn 121
Morning....25
Monmouth....31
Mornington....81
Montrose....84
Mohawk....95
Moriah....100
Mount Auburn 106
Morton....148
Munich....70

N.
Natick....45
Nashville....107
National Hymn 182, 238
Newton....47
Neva. C. M. ..55
Neva. 8s & 6s. ..240
Nestoria....78
New Jerusalem 212
Newburg....239
Nichols....46
Nile....136
Northampton ..108
Northfield....215
Nuremburg....106

O.
Oak Dale....52
Oasis....237
Oberlin....98
Ocean....223
Old Hundred....23
Olmutz....85
Omnipotence....76
Orient....113
Ormond....126
Orison....236
Osprey....155

P.
Park Street....11
Patmos....48
Parker....110
Palestine....151
Paradise....216
Pesaro....49
Peterboro'....56
Phocian....79
Pleyel's Hymn 105
Portuguese Hymn 146
Prayer....81
Psalm thirty fourth 218

R.
Reliance....14
Remson....35
Rest....127
Richardson....91
Romaine....133
Russia....207

S.
Savannah....137
Sacred Peace..168
Sabbath Morn..239
Serenity. C. M. 75
Serenity. 8s & 6s 129
Seville....124
Shoel....22
Shirland....88
Sherburne....213
Siloam....38
Silver Street....88
Sicily....117
Spillor....112
Spohr....19
Sterling....7
Stonefield....10
St. George's....37
St. John's. C. M. 51
St. John's. 7s & 6s. 132
St. Martin's....58
St. Thomas....83
Stephens....59
Sutton....136
Submission....54

T.
Tallahassee....36
Tallis....42
Tamworth....125
Temple Chant....7
Temple....12
Thornton. C. M. 50
Thornton. 8s & 7s. 118
Thatcher....83
Timsbury....18
Tolland....72
Trenton....53
Trivoli....114
Turin....104
Turner....214
Tyre....64

U.
Utica....87
Uxbridge....14

V.
Vesper Hymn 122
Vesper....232
Vernon....154
Venite exultemus 187,188
Victory....218

W.
Ward....17
Waverly. L. M. 32
Waverly. 8s & 7s. 234
Warwick....44
Wakefield....61
Walker....78
Wallingford....127
Watts....38
Weber....61
Wells....26
Whither shall I go 200
Windham....26
Winter....40
Willow....46
Wilmot....115
Winthrop....119
Wilmantic....124
Woodstock....58
Woburn....66
Worthing....116
Worcester....220
Wyman's Chant 65

Y.
Yendor....85
Ydolem....55

Z.
Zephyr....25
Zeuner....57
Zion....230

L. M.
Appleton....8
Ames....9
Andes....10
Avon....18
Allacia....23
Anonsburg....27
Adrian....28
Ashland....34
Bristol, (modern)12
Bowen....22
Brighton....29
Chickering's Chant 9
Campbell....13
Chestnut-Hill...20
Clinton....35
Duke Street....13
Dedication Chant 15
Ellenthorpe....8
Evening....16
Edwards' Chant 19
Edwards....21
Ellia....21
Eaton....30
Gilead....6
Georgia....6
Garland....24
Germany....31
Harmony....15
Hebron....16
Hamburg....17
Invocation....11
Islington....33
Israel....24
Laurel Hill....20
Louvan....36
Melancthon....5
Morning....25
Monmouth....31
Missionary Chant 34
Old Hundred...23
Park Street....11
Reliance....14
Remson....35
Sterling....7
Stonefield....10
Spohr....19
Shoel....22
Temple Chant...7
Temple....12
Timsbury....18
Tallahassee....36
Uxbridge....14
Windham....26
Ward....17
Wells....26
Waverly....32
Zephyr....25

C. M.
Assalia....59
Acceptance....62
Averick....67
Ackron....69
Antioch....74
Berlin....39
Barby....40
Balerma....66
Bryant....67
Brattle Street...73
Bermuda....76
Burwell....77
Carlsrue....37
Christmas....45
Clarendon....47
China....50
Communion....57
Coronation....60
Catania....65
Calm on the...157
Dundee....51
Dorchester....54
Dedham....60
Eckardtsheim...53
Enmore....62
Elton....75
Fletcher....63
Fruit Street....64
Geneva....42
Glen Grove....49
Garland....63
Haven....39
Hussittan Chant. 43
Hummel....43
Hinton....48
Hour Glass....52
Hyrcanus....77
Jordan....68
Logan....41
Lanesboro'....56
Martyrdom....41
Miletus....44
Munich....70
Mansfield....71
Natick....45
Nichols....46
Newton....47
Neva....55
Oak Dale....52
Omnipotence...76
Patmos....48
Pesaro....49
Peterboro'....56
St. George's....37
Siloam....38
St. John's....51
Submission....54
St. Martin's....58
Stephens....59
Serenity....75
Tallis....42
Thornton....50
Trenton....53
Tyre....64
Tolland....72
Watts....38
Winter....40
Warwick....44
Willow....46
Woodstock....58
Wakefield....61
Weber....61
Wyman's Chant 65
Woburn....66
Ydolem....55
Zeuner....57

C. P. M.
Arkley....80
Howard....80
Nestoria....78
Phocian....79
Walker....78

S. M.
Beethoven....84
Charity Hymn..82
Clapton....86
Cammett....89
Cyprus....90
Dunrossness...92
Hollywood....82
Harwood....86
Holyoke....93
Lisbon,(modern) 89
Mornington....81
Montrose....84
Mazzaroth....87
Mc Farland....91
Olmutz....85
Prayer....81
Richardson....91
St. Thomas....83
Shirland....88
Silver Street....88
Thatcher....83
The Lord's Prayer90
Utica....87
Yendor....85

S P. M.
Dalston....94
Dillingham....94

H. M.
Albany....97
Bethesda....96
Chesterfield....98
Darwell....96
Mohawk....95

S. H. M.
Italy....101
Oberlin....98

C. H. M.
Moriah....100

7s.
Annesly....109
Benevento....102
Chatham....108
Green Valley..107
Glasgow....109
Haste, O sinner 187
Hotham....103
Italia....99
Milan....105
Mount Auburn 106
Martyn....111
Nuremburg....106
Nashville....107
Northampton..108
Orient....113
Pleyel's Hymn 105
Parker....110
Spillor....112
Softly now...111
Turin....104

8s & 7s.
Bedford....116
Baumbach....123
Cushing....117
Chester....119
Cleveland....120
Greenville....115
Homer....114
Judgment Hymn 118
Kedron....113
Missionary Hymn 121
My God, my Father 140
Sicily....117
Seville....124
Trivoli....114
Thornton....118
Vesper Hymn 122
Wilmot....115
Worthing....116
Winthrop....119
Wilmantic....124

8s, 7s & 4s.
Lawrence....125
Tamworth....125

8s, 6s & 4s.
Ormond....126
Our blest Redeemer 126

8s, 6s & 5s.
Willingford...127

8s & 4s.
Lacon....128
Rest....127

8s & 6s.
Garden....128
Granger....129
O lovely voices, 130
Serenity....129

8s, or 8s & 9s.
Ansel....131
Berkley....131

8s, 10s & 12s.
Celum....132

7s & 6s.
Amsterdam....134
Romaine....133
St. John's....132

6s & 4s.
America....135
Italian Hymn...135

6s.
Nile....136

6s & 10s.
Morton....148

9s & 8s.
Sutton....136

10s.
Savannah....137
Go to the Grave,137
Laneville....138
Hydaspe....139

11, or 10s & 11s.
Methuen....138

10s & 11s.
Lyons....140

11s.
Edinburg....144
Franklin....141
Hedron....142
Osprey....155
Portuguese Hymn146

11s & 10.
Come ye disconsolate,152
Brother, thou art gone152
Balmoral....144

11s & 8s.
Flemming....158

11s & 9s.
Mendelssohn...149

12s & 11s.
Malvern....142
When forced to part, 143

5s & 12s.
Hazel....145

12s & 6s.
Henderson....147

12s.
Attica....148

P. M.
Carmel....159
Eliot....155
Hereford....150
Palestine....151
Peace, troubled soul, 151
Vernon....154
The hill of Zion, 153

ANCIENT CHURCH MUSIC.

Anthem for Easter...227
Amsterdam.....134
Benevento.....102
Bristol.....224
Barby.....40
Clifton.....208
Complaint.....217
Chester.....221
China.....50
Coronation.....60
Devotion.....215
Exhortation.....225
Greenwich.....222
Hiding Place.....219
Invitation.....226
Islington.....33
Jordan.....68
Knaresborough.....211
Lisbon.....207
Limehouse.....208
Lenox.....209
Majesty.....210
New Jerusalem....212
Northfield.....215
Ocean.....223
Paradise.....216
Russia.....207
Psalm thirty-fourth..218
St. Martin's.....58
Sherburne.....213
Timsbury.....18
Turner.....214
Victory.....218
Worcester.....220
Windham.....26
Wells.....26
Winter.....40

SABBATH SCHOOL TUNES.

Aura.....232
Avon.....235
Appian.....236
Bethel.....239
Copia.....231
Cintra.....233
Ceres.....234
Draco.....238
Elvin.....231
Edes.....235
Ellia.....237
Garland.....230
God is there.....241
God speed the right.241
Helena.....233
Hartland.....234
Hail to the brightness241
In our life's young...236
Irene.....236
Istra.....235
Kingsley.....231
Leon.....233
Lute. Father at the dawning.....234
Lucia.....235
National Hymn...238
Newburg.....239
Neva.....240
Orison.....236
Oasis.....237
Onward speed.....240
Song of Children...238
Sabbath morn.....239
Vesper.....232
Waverly.....234
Zion.....230

ANTHEMS, SENTENCES, CHANTS, &c.

Anthem for Easter.....227
Again the day returns.....*Sentence*.....178
Brother, thou art gone, &c.....*Hymn*.....152
Benedictus.....*Chant*.....191
Blessed be the Lord.....*Chant*.....191
Benedic anima mea.....*Chant*.....194
Bless the Lord.....*Chant*.....201
Blessed is he,.....*Chant*.....198
Come ye disconsolate.....*Hymn*.....152
Charity. (Meek and lowly).....*Quartett*.....156
Calm on the listening ear.....*Hymn*.....157
Church's Welcome.....*Quartett*.....174
Divine Inspiration.....*Anthem*.....172
Deus Misereatur.....*Chant*.....192
From the recesses.....*Chant*.....204
Go to the grave.....*Hymn*.....137
God of the Fatherless.....*Anthem*.....166
Glory be to the Father.....*Doxology*....183
Gloria in excelsis.....*Chant*.....196
Glory be to God.....*Chant*.....196
God is our refuge.....*Chant*.....206
Haste, O Sinner.....*Hymn*.....187
How sweet to be,.....*Hymn*.....175
Heavenly Father.....*Sentence*.....165
Holy, holy, holy, Lord....*Chant*.....199, 204
Hear, Father.....*Chant*.....199
Have mercy upon me.....*Chant*.....200
Hallelujah.....*Chant*.....202
Hosanna.....*Chant*.....201
I will arise.....*Sentence*.....177
I sought the Lord.....*Chant*.....200
I was glad.....*Chant*.....201, 202
I will lift up, &c.....*Chant*.....205
Jerusalem.....*Hymn*.....162
Jubilate Deo.....*Chant*..189, 190, 195
Let every heart rejoice.....*Hymn*.....182
My God, my Father.....*Hymn*.....140
Our blest Redeemer.....*Hymn*.....126
O lovely voices.....*Hymn*.....130
Oh that I had wings.....*Quartett*.....170
O come, let us sing.....*Chant*.....193, 188
O thou whose power.....*Anthem*.....172
O be joyful.....*Chant*..189, 190, 195
Out of the depths.....*Chant*.....203
Peace, troubled soul.....*Hymn*.....151
Praise the Lord.....*Chant*.....194
Sacred Peace.....*Hymn*.....168
Softly now the light.....*Hymn*.....111
Star of Bethlehem.....*Chant*.....205
The Lord's Prayer.....*Hymn*.....90
The Lord's Prayer.....*Chant*....185, 198
The Hill of Zion.....*Sentence*.....153
The Mercy seat.....*Trio*.....176
The sacrifices of God.....*Sentence*.....180
Thou Shepherd of Israel.....*Hymn*.....164
To him whoreigns.....*Doxology*....184
The last beam is shining.....*Hymn*.....186
The Lord is merciful,.....*Chant*.....203
There were shepherds.....*Chant*.....203
The Lord is gracious.....*Chant*.....199
The Lord is my Shepherd.....*Chant*.....203
Thy will be done.....*Chant*.....205
Thou maker of my vital frame....*Chant*.....206
Unveil thy bosom.....*Dirge*.....160
Venite, exultemus Domino.....*Chant*....188, 193
When forced to part.....*Hymn*.....143
Watchman tell us of the night...*Hymn*.....163
Whither shall I go.....*Chant*.....200
When marshalled on.....*Chant*.....205

E. 4 B

VALUABLE MUSIC BOOKS ISSUED BY THE PUBLISHER OF THIS WORK.

PIANOFORTE AND ORGAN METHODS.

BERTINI'S PIANO METHOD, COMPLETE,	$3.00
" " " ABRIDGED,	2.00
CZERNY'S PIANO METHOD,	3.00
HUNTEN'S PIANO METHOD,	2.00
MULLER'S PIANO METHOD, Revised by KNORR,	3.00
CRAMER'S CELEBRATED INSTRUCTIONS,	2.00
BURGMULLER'S PIANO INSTRUCTOR,	2.00
BOSTON PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTOR,	3.00
JOUSSE'S INSTRUCTIONS AND EXAMPLES,	2.00
RIMBAULT'S HAND BOOK FOR THE PIANO,	50
MODEL SCHOOL FOR THE PIANO,	1.00
PIANO WITHOUT A MASTER,	50
THE CHILD'S FIRST BOOK OF MUSIC FOR PIANO,	50
BURROWES' PIANOFORTE PRIMER,	33
OLIVER'S PRACTICAL TEXT BOOK,	50
KNORR'S METHODICAL GUIDE,	50
FORDE'S CLASS BOOK AND PRIMER,	25
JOUSSE'S CATECHISM,	25
BERTINI'S TWENTY-FIVE STUDIES,	1.00
CZERNY'S 101 PREPARATORY LESSONS, In 3 Nos.,	75
" ETUDES DE LA VELOCITE, Complete,	1.25
" 100 FINGER EXERCISES, In Nos., each	1.00
" GRAND EXERCISES OF THE SCALE,	75
" 100 EASY LESSONS, In Numbers, each	50
HERZ'S EXERCISES AND SCALES,	75
MOCKER'S 30 DRAMATIC STUDIES, In Nos., each	1.00
LEMOINE'S JUVENILE STUDIES,	1.00
SCHMIDT'S FIVE-FINGER EXERCISES,	50
SCHNEIDER'S ORGAN SCHOOL,	2.50
" " VOLUNTARIES,	1.50
BEAUTIES FOR THE ORGAN, In Numbers, each	50
SHORT VOLUNTARIES BY HILES, In Nos., each	50
NOVELLO'S SHORT MELODIES FOR ORGAN, ea.	38

METHODS FOR THE VOICE.

LABLACHE'S METHOD OF SINGING,	2 50
" " " " BASS VOICE,	3.00
CRIVELLI'S INSTRUCTION IN SINGING,	1.50
EXERCISES AND SOLFEGGIOS, By LOWELL MASON,	1.00
FERRARI'S INSTRUCTION FOR THE VOICE,	2.50
PANSERON'S METHOD OF VOCALIZATION,	3.00
" A B C OF MUSIC,	3.50
" SINGING, IN PARTS,	3.00
COOKE'S SINGING INSTRUCTOR,	3.00
RODOLPHE'S SOLFEGGI,	4.00
CRESCENTINI'S ART OF SINGING,	3.00
BORDOGNI'S VOCALIZES, MEZZO SOPRANO,	2.50
NOURRIT'S PRELIMINARIES IN SINGING,	1.00
CONCONE'S LESSONS IN SINGING,	2.00
" EXERCISES FOR THE VOICE,	1.00
" FIFTEEN VOCALIZES, Two Nos., each	1.00
SEMINARY CLASS BOOK OF MUSIC,	50
RIMBAULT'S HAND BOOK OF SINGING	38

HARP AND GUITAR.

BOCHSA'S INSTRUCTOR FOR THE HARP,	$2.50
TORP'S INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE GUITAR,	2.00
CARCASSI'S SCHOOL " " "	2.50
CORTISS' METHOD " " "	2.00
GUITAR WITHOUT A MASTER,	50

MELODEON AND ACCORDEON.

CARHART'S MELODEON INSTRUCTOR,	1.00
MELODEON WITHOUT A MASTER,	50
GREEN & WHITE'S INST. MELODEON,	50
THE SERAPHINE, A COLL. FOR MELODEON,	50
NEW METHOD FOR THE ACCORDEON,	50
CUNNABELL'S ACCORDEON PRECEPTOR,	38
THE ACCORDEON WITHOUT A MASTER,	38
ETHIOPIAN ACCORDEON INSTRUCTOR,	38
SELF-INSTRUCTOR FOR ACCORDEON,	38

FLUTE AND VIOLIN

BERBIGUIER'S FLUTE METHOD,	2.00
WRAGG'S FLUTE INSTRUCTOR,	1.50
DRESSLER'S FLUTE INSTRUCTIONS,	2.50
FLUTE MADE EASY,	50
BOSTON FLUTE INSTRUCTION BOOK,	38
ETHIOPIAN FLUTE INSTRUCTOR,	38
FLUTE WITHOUT A MASTER,	38
SELF-INSTRUCTOR FOR FLUTE,	38
SPOHR'S VIOLIN SCHOOL,	3.00
MAZAS'S VIOLIN INSTRUCTIONS,	2.00
THE VIOLIN COMPLETE,	1.00
MODERN SCHOOL FOR THE VIOLIN,	1.50
SAUNDERS'S SCHOOL FOR THE VIOLIN,	75
VIOLIN MADE EASY,	50
VIOLIN WITHOUT A MASTER,	38
ETHIOPIAN VIOLIN INSTRUCTOR,	33
SELF-INSTRUCTOR FOR THE VIOLIN,	38
OLE BULL VIOLIN INSTRUCTOR,	38

VIOLONCELLO, FIFE, FLAGEOLET, &c.

ROMBERG'S SCHOOL FOR VIOLONCELLO,	2.00
HAMILTON'S PRECEPTOR FOR "	50
HOWE'S SCHOOL FOR THE FIFE,	38
" " " FLAGEOLET,	38
KENDALL'S CLARINET INSTRUCTOR,	38
HOWE'S BANJO PRECEPTOR,	25
KYLE'S INSTRUCTIONS FOR BASSOON,	75
DISTIN'S TUTOR FOR SAX HORN,	50
BURDETT'S PRECEPTOR FOR BUGLE, SAX HORN, POST HORN, AND CORNOPEAN, ea.	38
ETIQUETTE OF BALL ROOM,	25

HARMONY, THOROUGH BASS, &c.

WEBER'S MUSICAL COMPOSITION, 2 vols.,	$4.00
CZERNY'S THOROUGH BASS,	50
CORFE'S HARMONY AND THOROUGH BASS,	50
BURROWES' THOROUGH BASS PRIMER,	38
WOODBURY'S ELEMENTS OF COMPOSITION,	50
SCHNEIDER'S HARMONY,	38
RIMBAULT'S HAND BOOK OF HARMONY,	50
BAKER'S HARMONY,	50
JOHNSON'S NEW SYSTEM OF HARMONY,	50
FIRST STEPS IN THOROUGH BASS,	38
FIVE THOUSAND MUSICAL TERMS,	50
WARNER'S MUSICAL TERMS,	38
THE TUNER'S PRACTICAL GUIDE,	38

COLLECT'NS, VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL.

OPERAS OF NORMA, LUCREZIA BORGIA, LUCIA DI LAMMERMOOR, LA SONNAMBULA, AND ERNANI,	each 2.00
DON GIOVANNI, FOR PIANO ALONE,	1.00
MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES,	1.50
SONGS FOR THE PEOPLE,	1.00
BOSTON MELODEON, Three volumes,	each 1.00
NATIONAL GLEE BOOK,	75
CLASSIC GLEE BOOK,	50
BEAUTIES OF CALEDONIA,	1.00
SOUTHERN AND NORTHERN HARP,	1.50
MUSICAL LIBRARY, MASON AND WEBB,	1.50
ORPHEAN LYRE, Two volumes,	each 1.50
AMATEUR SONG BOOK,	50
GEMS OF SONG,	50
PARLOR COMPANION,	1.25
TEMPERANCE MELODEON,	38
ETHIOPIAN GLEE BOOK, Four Numbers, each	38
MUSICIAN'S COMPANION, Three volumes, each	1.00
INSTRUMENTAL MUSICIAN, Six numbers, each	50
14 PIECES OF MUSIC FOR BRASS BAND	2.00

ORATORIOS, MASSES, &c.

ORATORIO OF CREATION,	50
HAYTER'S EPISCOPAL CHANTS,	50
BIRD'S SINGLE AND DOUBLE CHANTS,	38
HARMONIA SACRA—ANTHEMS, &c.,	75
ANTIQUARIAN—OLD CHURCH MUSIC,	75
STABAT MATER, (Latin and English,)	75
MOZART'S REQUIEM, (Latin and English,)	75
" TWELFTH MASS, (Latin and English	75
BEETHOVEN'S MASS IN C, (Latin and English,)	63
HAYDN'S THIRD MASS, " " "	63

Any of the above can be sent by mail