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PSALMISTA,

OR,

CHOIR MELODIES,

AN EXTENSIVE COLLECTION OF

NEW AND AVAILABLE CHURCH MUSIC;

TOGETHER WITH SOME OF

THE CHOICEST SELECTIONS FROM THE FORMER PUBLICATIONS OF THE AUTHORS,

FOR CHOIR AND CONGREGATIONAL USE.

BY THOMAS HASTINGS AND WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

NEW-YORK:
PUBLISHED BY MARK H. NEWMAN & CO.
1851.

1837
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PSALMISTA,

A CHOIR MELODIES,

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1851,
by THOMAS HASTINGS and WILLIAM B. BRADBURY,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

J. D. Bedford, Printer, 59 Ann street, N. Y.

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PREFACE.

The special features of the present publication are noticed on the title-page. The great body of the music is new. We might easily have filled the volume with such materials, but have done, we trust, a more acceptable thing—that of placing under each of the principal metres, in a condensed form, quite a number of the best old tunes, with a few of the more available of our former compositions. The chants and the set pieces, as well as the psalm and hymn tunes, have been prepared with much labor and care, and we have now added to the indices a Chorister's Index, explanatory of the numerous peculiar metres with which the psalmody of this country has lately been enriched.

In the midst of increasing quantities of music, new and old, original and selected, altered and unaltered, amended and mutilated, it has become a matter of some difficulty to make just selections. Everything, in this respect, is in an unsettled state. Opinions are strangely diversified. Some, without regard to secular associations, would choose for psalmody fresh cuttings from the modern opera: others would endeavor to feast on the fragments of antiquity, which are exceedingly dry and tasteless. Some, from a love of historic associations, would confine themselves to the melodies of the sixteenth century, written by ancient worthies, when the art was comparatively rude: others would prefer the melodies of the last century, which, though once effective, have, in the progress of the art, lost much of their power to please. Then there are conflicting extremes as to the harmonic arrangement of tunes. Some compilers, for the purpose of appearing scientific, will give us harmony too difficult for ordinary powers of execution: others, in avoiding this extreme, will give us harmony which, though grammatical, is perfectly tame and insipid. Some, in every successive publication, are presenting many of the same old tunes in a new harmonic dress: others, despising such trickery, are endeavoring to adhere to old harmonies, which are deficient in character: and what is still more unfortunate, such extremes are sometimes seen to follow each other, from the same sources, just as if there were not, and never ought to be, any fixed principles of arrangement in music. These conflicting changes and diversities may be convenient enough for the trade of book-making, but their influence on the progress of taste is deplorable.

It has been our aim, in the present work as well as in former publications, to preserve stability. We mean to offer to our patrons such music as will prove the most interesting and available, without paying court to the current eccentricities of style. Instead of catering to a sickly, unsteady appetite, we have endeavored to lead onward to sound improvement, by such gradual steps, as not to leave behind us the multitude who should be benefited. In pursuing this course we have chosen to follow the sound principles of common sense, rather than the dictation of dogmatists, who know little of the real wants which should be supplied.

To bring forth suitable materials from the great masters of the art, who never composed anything in this department, is a task of great delicacy. The public ought to know this. Away with the humbuggery of mere names, as if *these* could give character to every luckless extract! The task to which we here refer requires much study, experience, and practical discrimination; and the compiler who should not avail himself of these advantages, would be certain to fail in his undertaking.

The original pieces here presented are not hasty productions. They have been composed with special reference to the various and interesting circumstances of religious assemblies, and with an eye to the improvement of choirs and the advancement of elementary knowledge. To pretend to undervalue them after bestowing so much labor, and after experiencing such continual kindness from our patrons, as we have done, would be mere affectation. We must be allowed to say, that in reference to new productions, as well as in regard to selections, and arrangements and adaptations, we have given our best efforts to the undertaking; and we think we have done so with more than our usual success.

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3 Gold street, N. Y.

ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

PART I.

OF NOTATION.

1. Musical Sounds are represented by characters with respect to their LENGTH, their PITCH, and their POWER.

2. Characters which relate to the *length* of sounds are called Rhythmic.
Those which relate to the *pitch* of sounds are called Melodic.
And those which relate to the *power* of sounds are called Dynamic.

Questions—On the three classifications, Rhythmic, Melodic, and Dynamic.

SECTION I.

OF RYTHMICAL CHARACTERS.

NOTES, RESTS, &c. &c.

3. The *relative* length of sounds is indicated by characters called Notes, of which there are six kinds in common use. These are—

Semibreve, or *Whole Note.*	Minim, or *Half Note.*	Crotchet, or *Quarter Note.*	Quaver, or *Eighth Note.*	Semiquaver, or *Sixteenth Note.*	Demisemiquaver, or *Thirty-second Note.*
1	1/2	1/4	1/8	1/16	1/32

4. The proportional length or duration is as one to two, in the order here presented; that is, one whole note is equal to two half notes, one half note is equal to two quarter notes, &c.

5. There are also six kinds of Rests in general use, which indicate proportional periods of silence. Their names and proportions are the same as those of the notes above described.*

Whole rest, half, quarter, eighth, sixteenth, thirty-second.

6. Notes and rests may in general be described as consisting of open and closed heads, and of stems and hooks.

Questions—On the *names*, the *proportional lengths*, and the *shapes* of the notes and rests.
The Teacher will draw them upon the black-board, or call attention to them in *tunes* in the body of the work.

7. The time of notes and rests is measured by equal motions of the hand in beating,† or by counting *one, two,* &c., as in the following examples:

(1) Count *one, two,*
Beats, *down, up.*

(2) Count *one, two, three.*
Beats, *down, left, up.*

* The breve 𝅜, or double note, and the demiquaver 𝅘𝅥𝅯, or sixty-fourth note, are not much used in Psalmody. The breve is twice the value of the whole note, and the demiquaver is half the value of the thirty-second.

† The Teacher will explain to his class the different motions of the hand in beating, and exercise them thoroughly therein. Previous to this exercise, however, let the pupils *count* while the teacher *sings* the above and similar examples. They will thus obtain correct ideas of the comparative length of notes or duration of sounds.

(3) Count *one, two, three, four.* 1 2 3 4. 1 2 3 4. 1 2 3 4.
Beats, *down, left, right, up.* *d. l. r. u.* *d. l. r. u.* *d. l. r. u.*

8. A *dot* affixed to a note, adds one half to its nominal value:* thus, a dotted whole note equals three half notes, a dotted half note equals three quarter notes. The rule also is extended to rests.

A dotted 𝅝. equals 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 or ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ &c.
Counts, 1 2 3. 1 2 3. 1— 2— 3—
Beats, *d. l. u.* *d. l. u.* *d.— l.— u.—*

A dotted 𝅗𝅥. equals ♩ ♩ ♩ or ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ Dotted Rest. — •
Counts, 1 2 3. 1 2 3. 1— 2— 3— 1 2 3.
Beats, *d. l. u.* *d. l. u.* *d.— l.— u.—* *d. l. u.*

9. The figure 3 is employed to shorten notes, so that any three notes are reduced to the value of two of the same denomination.† Notes thus abbreviated are called TRIPLETS.

Triplets. *Their value.*

3 3
♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
1— 2— 1— 2—
d.— u.— d.— u.—

QUESTIONS—On beating and counting; and on the influence of the dot, and of the figure **3**.
N. B.—This subject is resumed in Section III., and furnished with practical exercises.

SECTION II.

OF MELODIC CHARACTERS.

THE SCALE.

10. THE most obvious division of sounds with respect to pitch, is that which is found in the Scale or Octave, numbered

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8.

* The dot itself is sometimes dotted, which adds half to its power: thus, a twice-dotted 𝅝 • •, for example, equals 𝅗𝅥 ♩ ♩ ♩. The double dot seldom occurs in psalmody.

† In secular music two triplets are sometimes united, and expressed by the figure **6**.

11. To the different sounds of the Scale are often applied, for the convenience of practice, the following syllables:

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.
Pronounced, *Do, Ray, Mee, Fah, Sol, Lah, See, Do.*

Ascending Scale. *Descending Scale.*

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

12. The difference between any two sounds of the Scale, is called an Interval. In the order of the Scale, 1 to 2, 2 to 3, 3 to 4, &c. &c., there are two kinds of Intervals—*large* and *small.* The large Interval is called a TONE, or STEP; the small a HALF TONE, or HALF STEP.

13. The order of Intervals in the Scale is as follows, viz:

From 1 to 2, ... a TONE.
2 to 3, ... a TONE.
3 to 4, ... a HALF TONE.
From 4 to 5, ... a TONE.
5 to 6, ... a TONE.
6 to 7, ... a TONE.
From 7 to 8, a HALF TONE.

QUESTIONS—On the above.

To the Teacher.—The order of Intervals may be explained at any convenient time—it will be better understood after considerable practice upon the scale. When the scale has been fully mastered through the aid of oral instruction,* the various ascending and descending portions of it will be sung with little difficulty.

Sing the following exercises with syllables, numerals, and the syllable La.

EXERCISES.†

1. 1 2, 1 2, 2 1, 2 1.
Do re, do re, re do, re do.
La la, la la, la la, la la.

2. 1 2 3, 3 2 1, 1 2, 1 2, 3 2, 3 2 1.
do re mi, mi re do, do re, do re, mi re, mi re do.
la la, &c.

* It may sometimes be best for the teacher to give oral instruction, before the books are opened, after some such manner as the following:

ASCENDING AND DESCENDING.

Do, re,	followed by	*Re, do,*
do, re, mi,	"	*mi, re, do,*
do, re, mi, fa,	"	*fa, mi, re, do,*
do, re, mi, fa, sol,	"	*sol, fa, mi, re, do, &c.*
do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, &c.		

† The syllables in this case, bring to mind, not the *absolute*, but the *relative* pitch of sounds.

3. Do. La.

4.

5. Do. La. Do.

6.

Do si, do, si, la, &c.
La.

14. Sounds proceeding by regular degrees or steps as above, may be sung with the same facility, when commencing differently, between the lines

EXAMPLE.

Do.

1 2 1 2 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 4 3 4 5 6 5 4 3 2 1 2 1.

Do, re, &c.
La,

PRACTICAL EXERCISES,

Arranged as Melodies or Tunes.

15. The Scale.

1.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
That peace on earth, and joy may reign, To heav'n we pray A - men, A - men.

2. Rising and falling *One Degree* of the Scale.

1 2 1 2 2 1 2 2 1 2 1 2 2 2 1.
Here we meet with joy to - geth - er, Here our cheer - ful voi - ces raise.
O, how sweet the hour of sing - ing, Hearts and voi - ces joined in praise.

* NOTE TO THE TEACHER.—As it would be out of place to introduce the subject of transposition, signatures, etc., at this stage of the school, the following exercises, extending to several plain tunes, are printed without signatures, etc. The Teacher will give the key note of the different exercises precisely as if the signatures E, F, G, &c., &c., were written. By this method, pupils will at once get some practical idea of reading music in different Keys, though they know nothing theoretically, as yet, of the subject of transposition.

3. Rising and falling *Two Degrees* of the Scale. *Sing Backwards.*

1 2 3 3 2 1 2 1 2 3 3
Blythe is the hour that we spend here in sing - ing.
.gni - gnir yl - i - reehc si cis - um teews ,cis - uM

4. *Three Degrees.*

1 2 3 4 4 3 2 1 1 2 3 4 4 3 2 1.
Now as - cend - ing, now de - scend - ing, All our voi - ces sweet-ly blend-ing.

5. *Four* and *five* Degrees.

1 2 3 4 5 6 5 5 6 5 6 5 4 3 2 1 1 2 1 1.
Man - y voi - ces seem to say, *seem to say,* "Merry singers, here's the way, *here's the way.*"

6. *Six* and *seven* Degrees.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Hap - py days are glid - ing o'er us, Life is fresh, and earth is fair;
Sor - row swift - ly flies be - fore us, And we gai - ly laugh at care.

16. Exercises in *Skips.* Sounds proceed by skips as well as by degrees. The skips however, may be readily measured, by considering what degrees or steps of the scale are to be passed over.

1. Skip of a *Third.*

1 2 3 1 3 1 3
Come and skip this *third* with me.

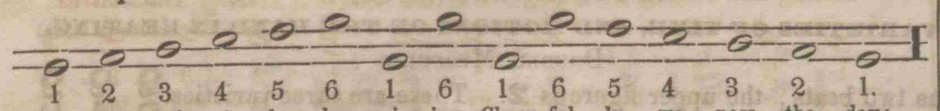
2. Skip of a *Fourth.*

1 2 3 4 1 4 1 4.
Now skip a *fourth,* no more, no more.

3. Skip of a *Fifth.*

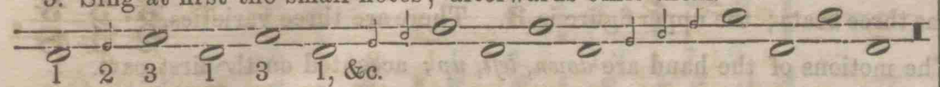
1 2 3 4 5 1 5 5 1 5
Af - ter wis - dom let us strive, *let us strive.*

4. Skip of a *Sixth*.



1 2 3 4 5 6 1 6 1 6 5 4 3 2 1.
From our qui - et slum - ber spring-ing, Cheer-ful - ly we pass the day;
Each suc - ceed - ing mo - ment bring-ing, New de - light and pleas - ure gay.

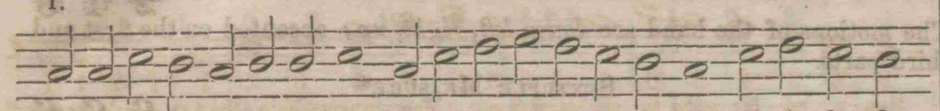
5. Sing at first the small notes; afterwards omit them.



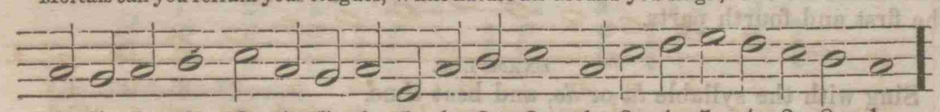
1 2 3 1 3 1, &c.

17. Plain Tunes and Melodies.

1.

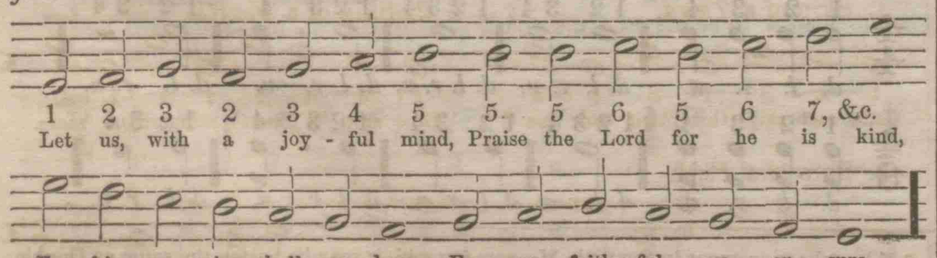


1 1 3 2 1 2 2 3 1 3 4 5 4 3 2 1 3 4 3 2
Do, do, mi, re, do, re, re, mi, do. mi, fa, sol, fa, mi, re, do, mi, fa, mi, re,
Mortals can you refrain your tongues, While nature all around you sings; O for a shout



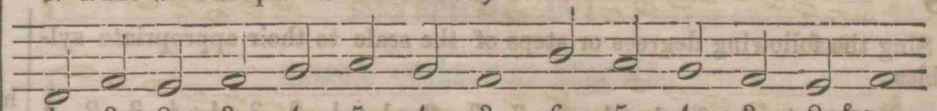
1 7 1 2 3 1 7 1 5 1 2 3 1 3 4 5 4 3 2 1.
do, si, do, re, mi, do, si, do, sol, do, re, mi, do, mi, fa, sol, fa, mi, re, do.
from old and young, From humble swains and lofty kings, From humble swains and lofty kings.

2. Tune proceeding by degrees, or without skips. Numeral One *on the first line.*

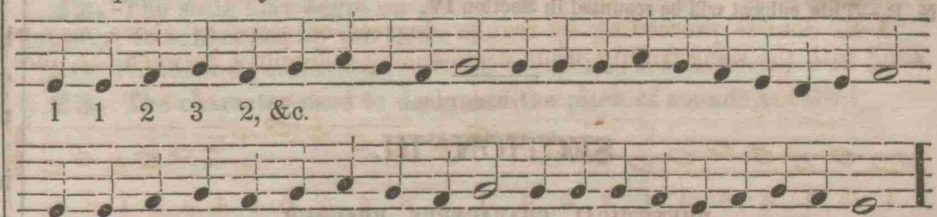


1 2 3 2 3 4 5 5 5 6 5 6 7, &c.
Let us, with a joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord for he is kind,
For his mer - cies shall en - dure Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

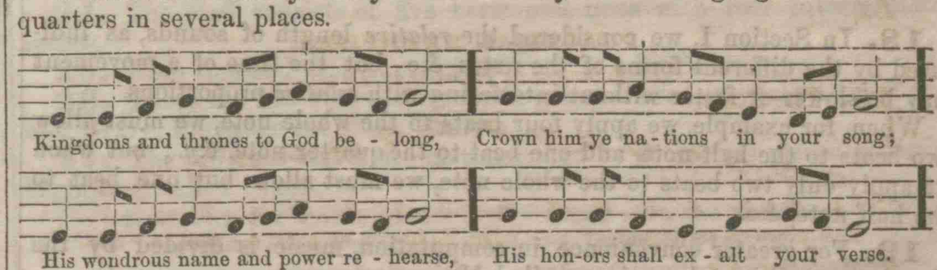
3. Tune with Skips. One *below the first line.*



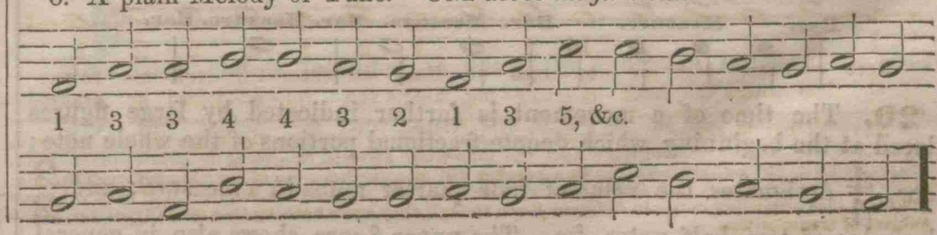
1 3 2 3 4 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 2, &c.
I love the Lord, he heard my cries, And pit - ied ev - 'ry groan;
Long as I live, when trou - bles rise, I'll hast - en to his throne.

4. A plain Melody or Tune. One *on the first line.*

1 1 2 3 2, &c.

5. The same Melody—Rhythm altered by substituting eighth notes for quarters in several places.



Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long, Crown him ye na - tions in your song;
His wondrous name and power re - hearse, His hon-ors shall ex - alt your verse.

6. A plain Melody or Tune. One *above the first line.*

1 3 3 4 4 3 2 1 3 5, &c.

Sing the following degrees or steps of the scale to their appropriate syllables:

(1). *Degrees* 1 2 2 1 : 1 2 3 3 2 1 : 1 2 3 4 : 4 3 2 1
Do re, re do, &c.

(2). *Degrees* 1 1 2 2 3 3 2 : 3 4 5 4 3 2 1
8 8 7 7 6 6 5 : 6 6 5 4 3 2 1

(3). *Degrees* 1 1 3 2 1 2 2 3 : 1 3 4 5 4 3 2 1

N. B.—This subject will be resumed in Section IV.

SECTION III.

RHYTHMICAL CHARACTERS RESUMED.

18. In Section I. we considered the *relative* length of sounds, as indicated by the different forms of the notes, &c., but the time of a movement may be slower or faster without interfering with *relative* proportions.

When, for example, we apply four beats to the whole note, we must allow two beats to the half note, and one beat to the quarter note, &c.; but when we apply only two beats to the whole note, we must allow but one beat to the half note, &c.

19. For greater convenience in computation, music is divided by the BAR into small, equal portions, called MEASURES.

20. The time of a movement is further indicated by large figures placed at the beginning, which denote fractional portions of the whole note; thus, $\frac{4}{4}$ designates the value of four quarter notes in a measure; and $\frac{2}{2}$ the value of two half notes, &c. The upper figure shows also, in general, the *number* of parts or times which are reckoned in a measure.

VARIETIES OF TIME, AND MOTIONS OF THE HAND IN BEATING.

DOUBLE MEASURE

has two beats; the upper figure is **2**. There are three varieties, $\frac{2}{2}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{8}$

The motions of the hand are *down, up;* accented on the first part.

TRIPLE MEASURE

has three beats; the upper figure is **3**. There are three varieties, $\frac{3}{2}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$

The motions of the hand are *down, left, up;* accented on the first part.

QUADRUPLE MEASURE

has four beats; the upper figure is **4**. There are three varieties, $\frac{4}{2}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{4}{8}$

The motions of the hand are *down, left, right, up;* accented on the first and third parts.

SEXTUPLE MEASURE*

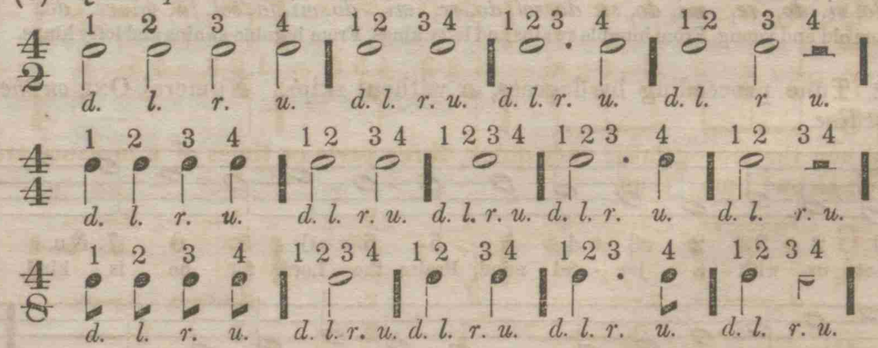
has six beats; the upper figure is **6**. There are three varieties, $\frac{6}{2}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{8}$

The motions of the hand are *down, down, left, right, up, up;* accented on the first and fourth parts.

EXAMPLES.

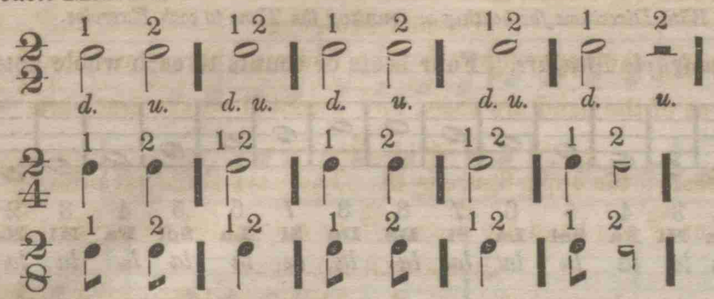
Sing with the syllable *la* or *do*, and beat time.

(1). *Quadruple Measure.*

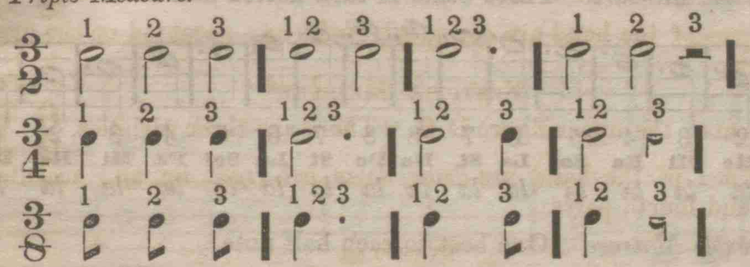


* When the movement in Sextuple Measure is rapid, it may be beaten the same as Double Measure. When it is slow, beating may also be performed with three motions repeated, when this method is preferred.

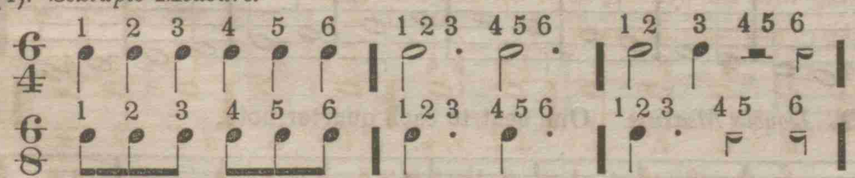
(2). *Double Measure.*

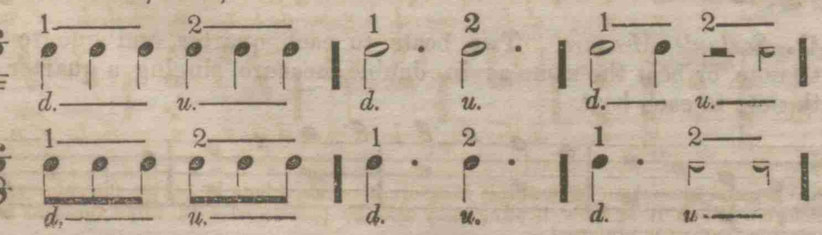


(3). *Triple Measure.*



(4). *Sextuple Measure.*



When the movement is very quick, three parts or times of a measure are taken to one beat; thus,

SECTION IV.

MELODIC CHARACTERS RESUMED.

21. The different sounds of the scale are named after the first seven letters of the alphabet; viz.

A B C D E F G.

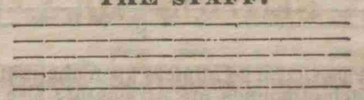
The teacher will explain, and sing or play the sounds of the above letters, naming them, and especially drawing the attention of the pupils to the fact that musical sounds are distinguished from each other as to given pitch, or difference of pitch, *by the letters*, not by syllables or numerals.

22. The scale may begin on either one of the letters. It is customary, however, to commence on the letter C.

Note. The reason for commencing on C may be explained at some future period.

23. The character used to designate the pitch of sounds is called

THE STAFF.



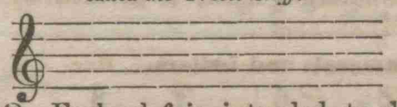
24. The staff consists of five horizontal lines with four intermediate spaces.

25. Each line and each space of the staff is called a Degree.

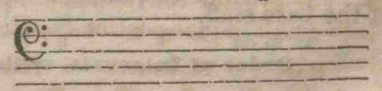
26. There are two kinds of staves in general use: one called the Treble Staff, the other the Base Staff.

27. The different staves are distinguished by characters placed at their beginning, called Clefs.

Staff with the Treble Clef,
called the Treble Staff.



Staff with the Base Clef,
called the Base Staff.



28. Each clef is intended to designate a certain letter of the above series.

29. The treble clef represents the letter G *on the second line* of the staff, counting from the lowest upward.

30. The base clef represents the letter F *on the fourth line* of the staff, counting from the lowest upward.

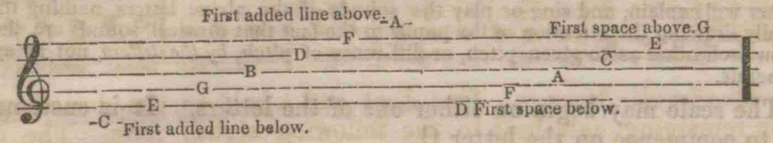
Questions on the foregoing.

31. When more degrees are required than are represented by the staff, ADDED LINES and SPACES above or below are written.

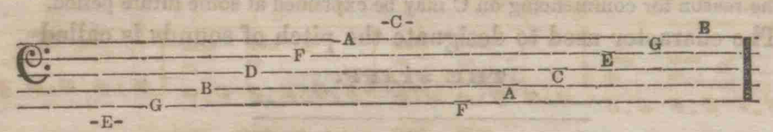
32. Every degree (line and space) of the staff is named after one of the seven letters.

THE STAFF WITH ITS LETTERS.

TREBLE STAFF.



BASE STAFF.



NOTE. The teacher should be particular to impress upon the minds of the pupils, that the letters, representing the given pitch of sounds, are *permanent:* also, that the order of intervals must always be the same as represented in Section II., No. 13.

33. Notes placed upon either degree of the staff receive their (melodic) name from the letter of the line or space on which they are placed. Thus, a note on the first line of the treble staff is called E · on the first space, F, &c.

NOTE. Practise reading tunes and exercises by the letters.

34. The scale now under consideration is founded on the letter C, commencing on the added line below of the treble staff; or on the second space of the base staff.

Order of Intervals, with Numerals and Letters.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Tone,	tone,	½ tone,	tone,	tone,	tone,	½ tone.	
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C.
Tone,	tone,	½ tone,	tone,	tone,	tone,	½ tone.	

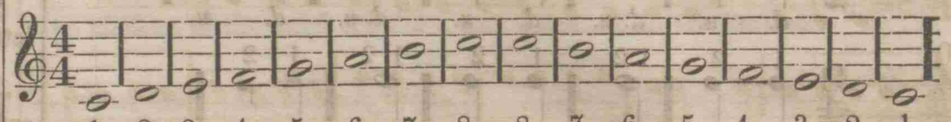
35. This is generally termed the DIATONIC SCALE* MAJOR.

* DIATONIC—from two Greek words, signifying *through the tones.*—CALCOTT.

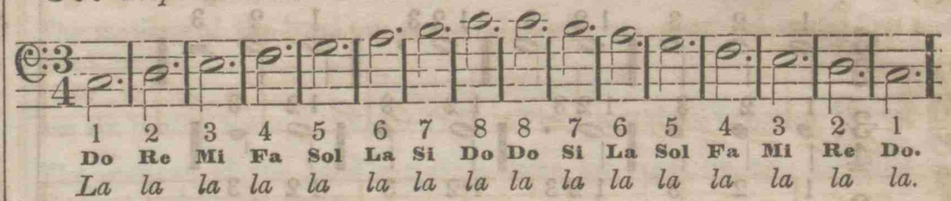
SCALES FOR PRACTICE,

With Directions for beating or counting the Time to each Exercise.

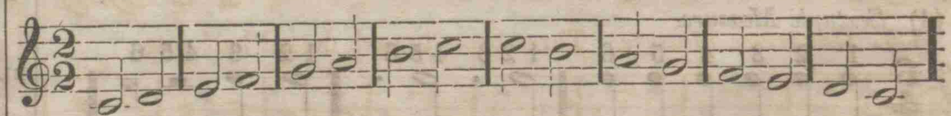
36. *Quadruple Measure.* Four beats or counts to each whole note.

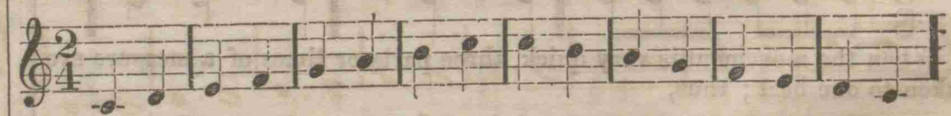
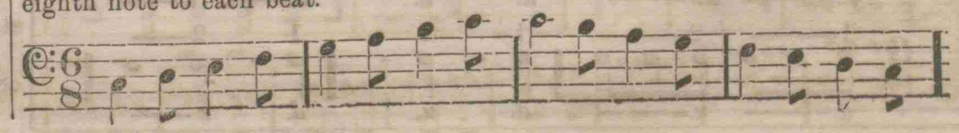
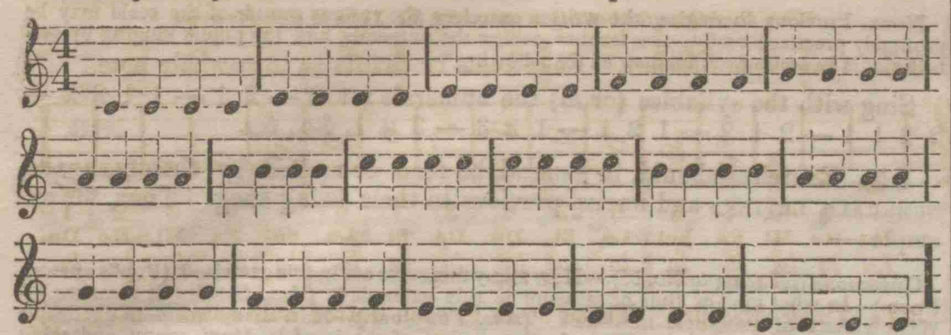
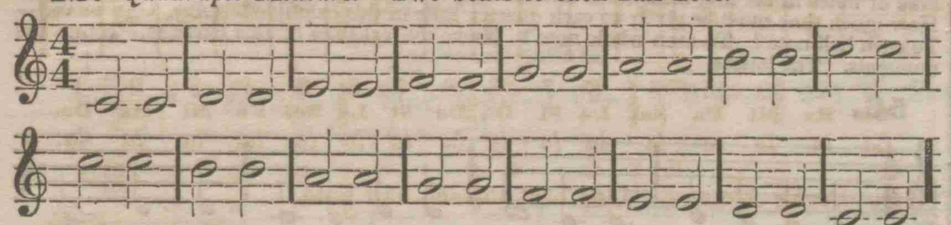
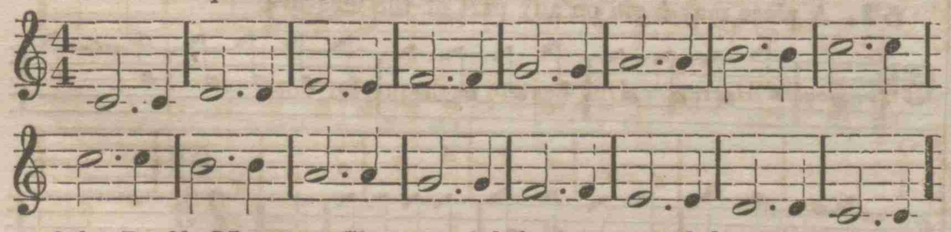


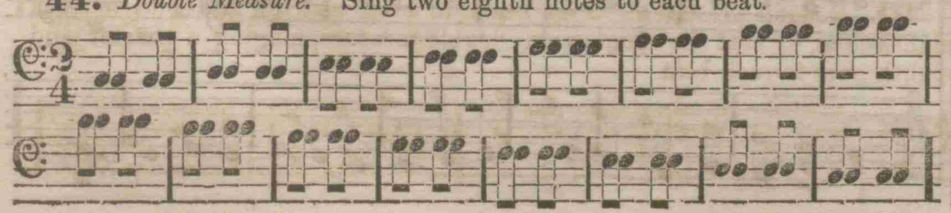
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do	**Re**	**Mi**	**Fa**	**Sol**	**La**	**Si**	**Do**	**Do**	**Si**	**La**	**Sol**	**Fa**	**Mi**	**Re**	**Do.**
La	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la.*

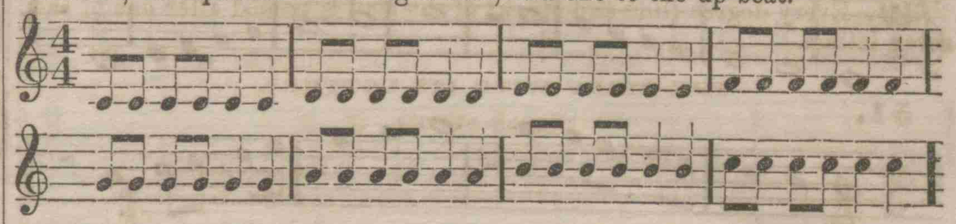
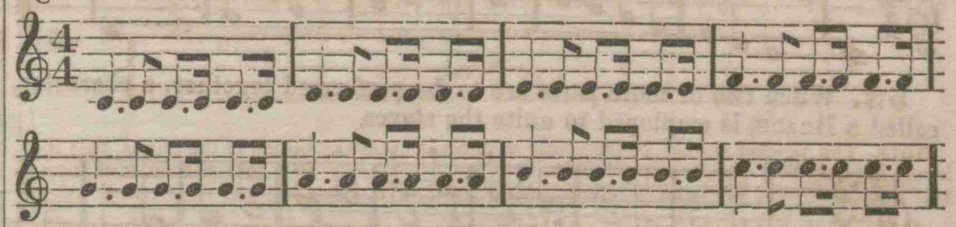
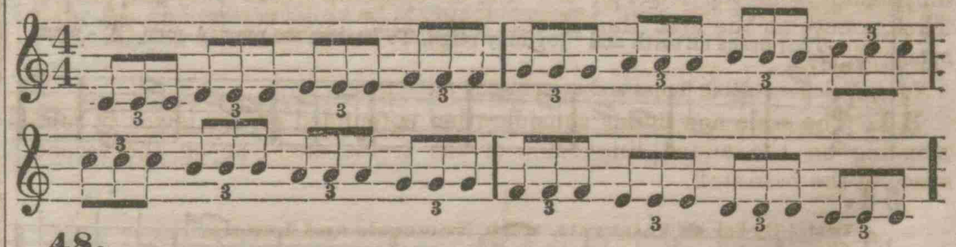
37. *Triple Measure.* Three beats to each dotted half note.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do	**Re**	**Mi**	**Fa**	**Sol**	**La**	**Si**	**Do**	**Do**	**Si**	**La**	**Sol**	**Fa**	**Mi**	**Re**	**Do.**
La	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la*	*la.*

38. *Double Measure.* One beat to each half note.



39. *Double Measure.* One beat to each quarter note.

40. *Sextuple Measure.* Two beats to each quarter, and one to each eighth note, or beat the same as in double measure, singing a quarter and eighth note to each beat.

41. *Quaaruple Measure.* One beat to each quarter note.

42. *Quadruple Measure.* Two beats to each half note.

43. *Quadruple Measure.* Three beats to each dotted half note.

44. *Double Measure.* Sing two eighth notes to each beat.



45. *Quadruple Measure.* Two eighths to the down beat; two to the left beat; one quarter to the right beat, and one to the up beat.

46. *Quadruple Measure.* One beat and a half to the dotted quarter note, the remaining half beat to the following eighth note. The dotted eighth and sixteenth to one beat.

47. *Quadruple Measure.* TRIPLETS, three to each beat.

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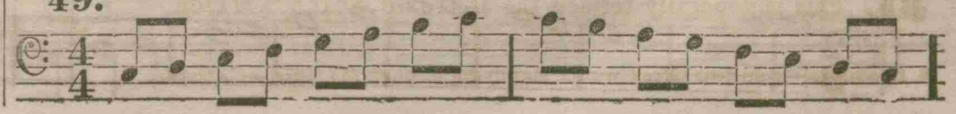
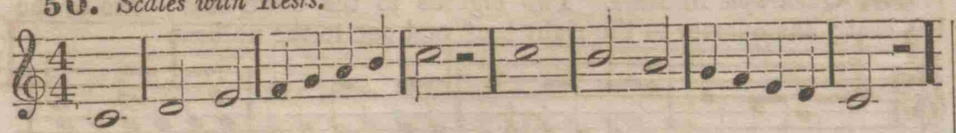
49.

50. *Scales with Rests.*



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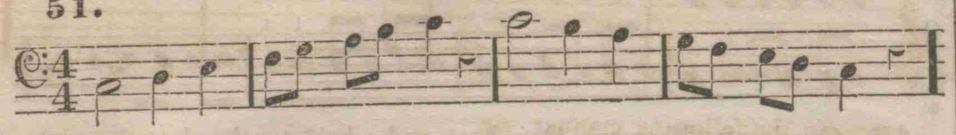

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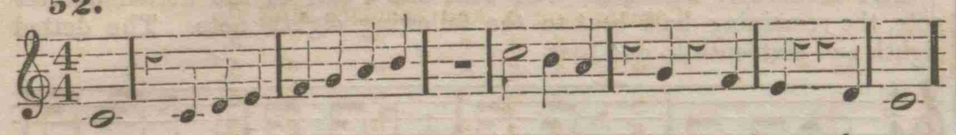
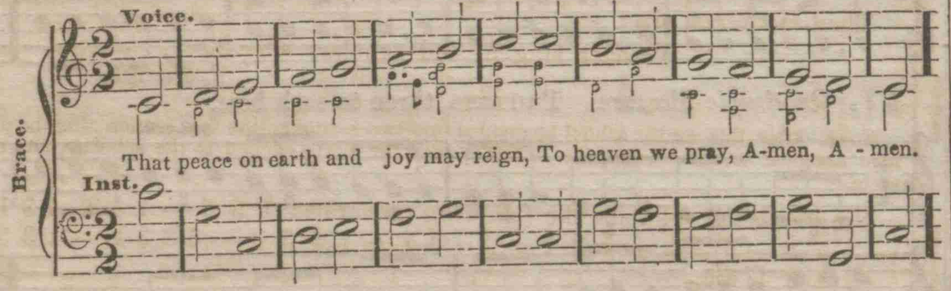

53. When two or more parts are to be performed together, a character, called a BRACE, is employed to unite the staves.

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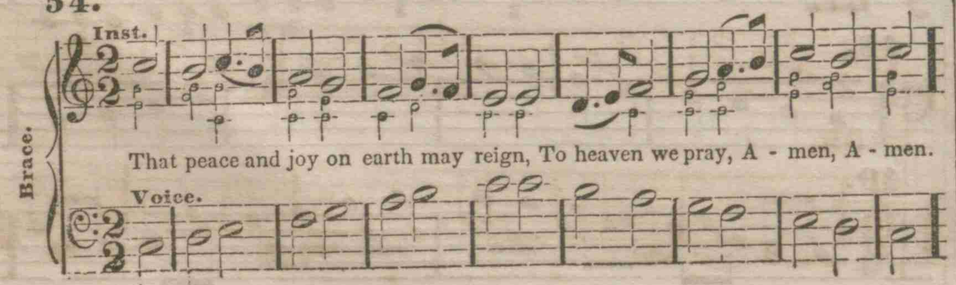
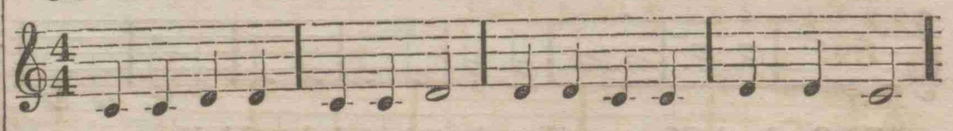
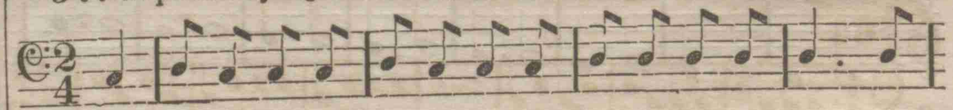

EXERCISES.

NOTE. Previous to singing the written exercises, the various sounds of the scale may be profitably practised orally—the teacher calling the numerals, and the pupils singing by syllables or *la* in some such manner as the following.

Sing with the syllables (or *la*) the numerals: 1 2 — 2 1 — 1 1 2 2 — 2 2 1 1 — 2 1 2 — 1 2 1 — 1 2 3 — 3 2 1, &c., &c.

55. Exercises should, in general, be read or recited by the SYLLABLES, NUMERALS, LETTERS and NOTES, previous to their being sung. Thus, for example:—

QUESTIONS (referring to No. 56).—How many measures are in this exercise? (Pupils answer, FOUR.)—In what kind of time or measure is this example? (*Ans.* Quadruple measure.)—What variety of quadruple measure? (*Ans.* Four-four.)—How many beats in quadruple measure? (Pupils answer.)—What is the motion of the hand? How many, and what kind of notes in the first measure of this example? In the second measure? Third? Fourth? How much time must be given to each quarter note in this example? (*Ans.* ONE BEAT.)—To each half note? To each whole note? Name the syllables of this exercise. Name the numerals. The letters.

56.

57. A piece may *begin* on any part of the measure.

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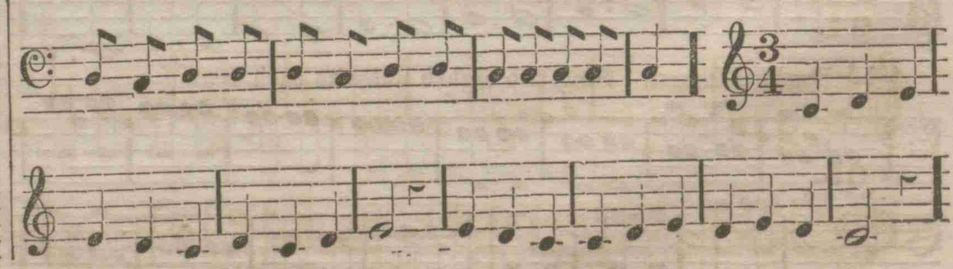
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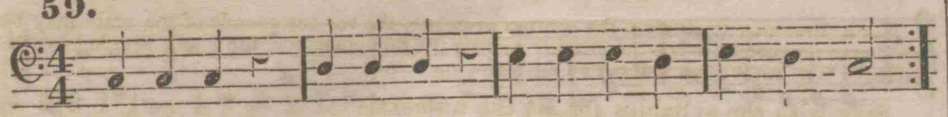
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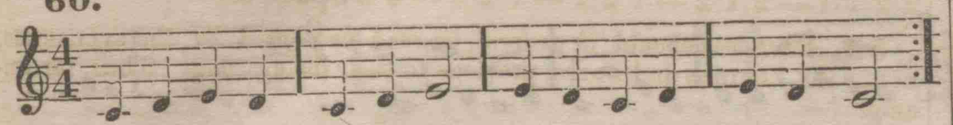
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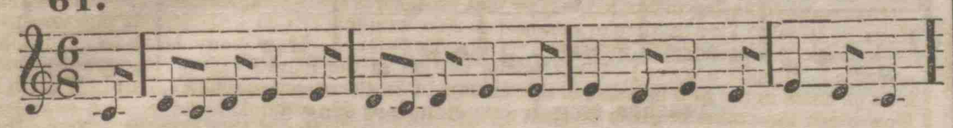
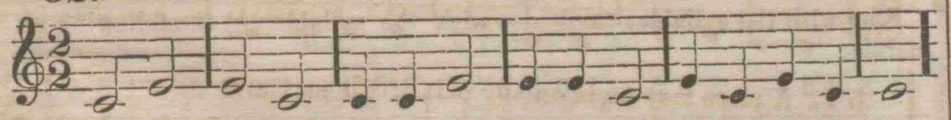

SKIPS OF THIRDS.

Sing 1 ² 3, dwell on 3. Sing, 1 3 — 3 1 — 1 1 3 3 — 3 3 1 1. Sing, 2 2 ³ 4 — 4 2 — 2 4 — 4 2 — 1.

62.

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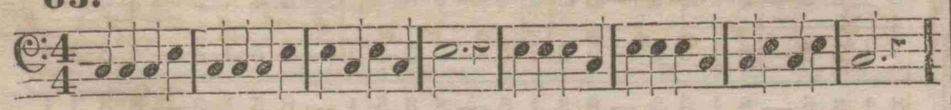
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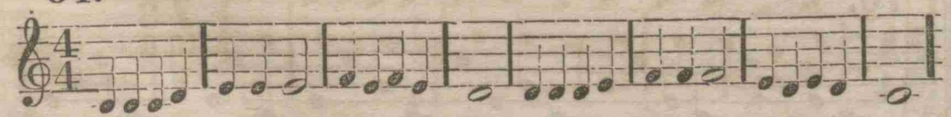
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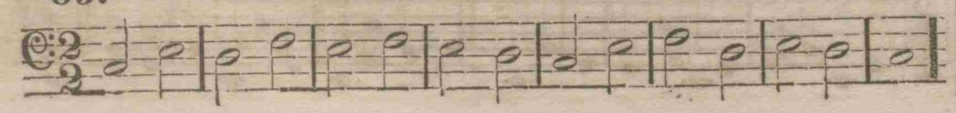

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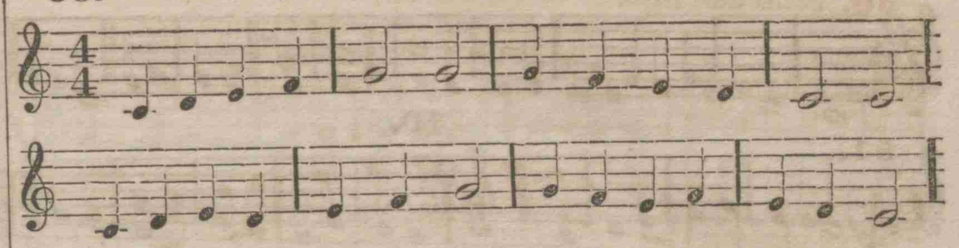

Sing in the following manner, viz.:

Teacher sing 1, and scholars sing 5.
" " 3, " " " 5.
" " 5, " " " 5.
" " 2, " " " 5.
" " 4, " " " 5.
" " 3, " " " 5.
" " 1, " " " 5.

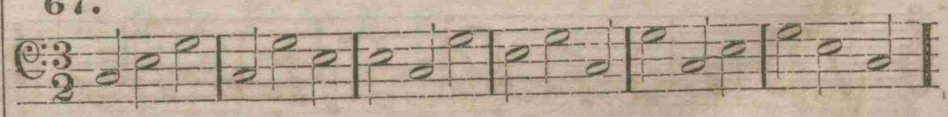
Then *vice versa*, viz.:

Teacher sing 5, and scholars sing 1.
" " 5, " " " 3, &c. &c.

NOTE. After this let the school be divided into two sections--the first section sing the part here assigned to the teacher, the second section the part assigned to the scholars, and *vice versa*.

Sing with the syllables the following numerals: 1 3 5 — 1 5 3 — 3 1 5 — 3 5 1 — 5 1 3 — 5 3 1 — 1 1 3 5 — 1 5 5 3 — 5 3 3 1 — 1 3 5 1 — 5 1 3 1, &c.

67.



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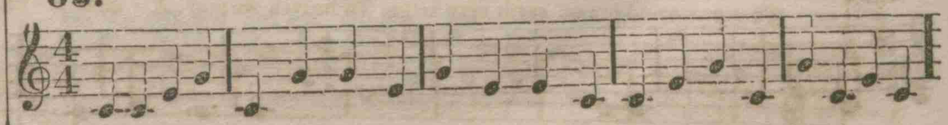
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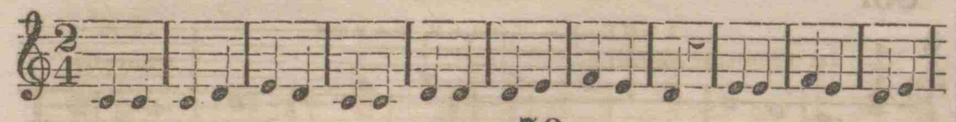
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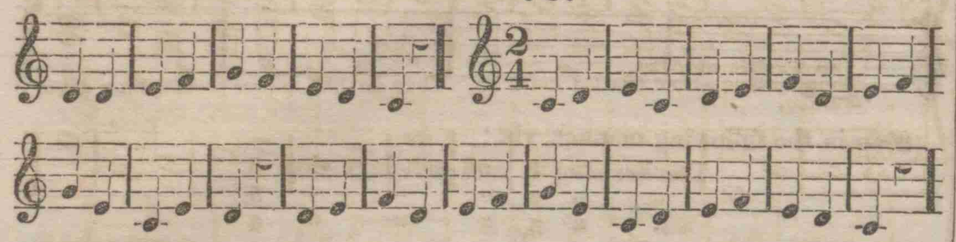

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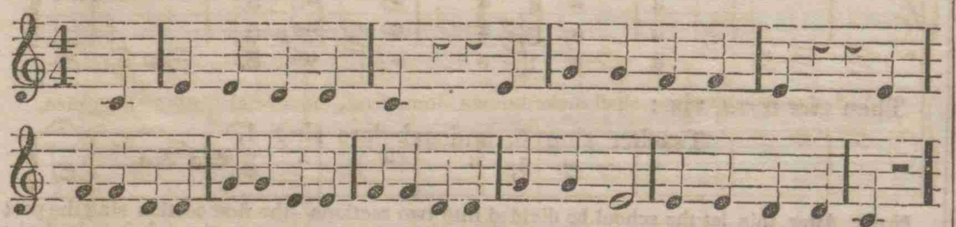
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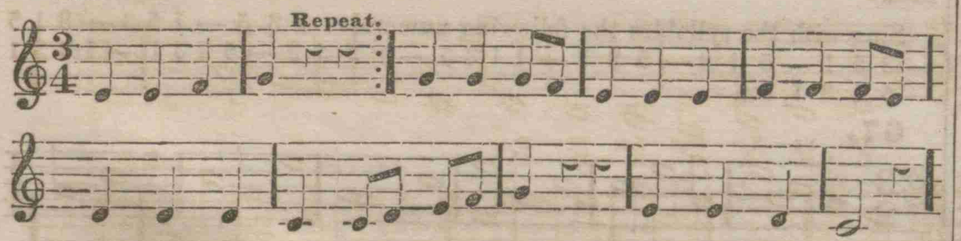
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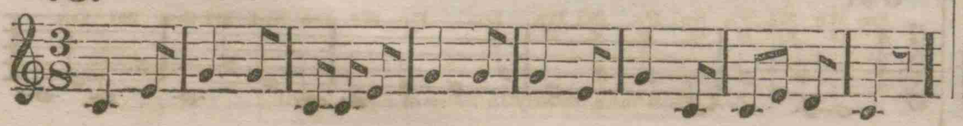
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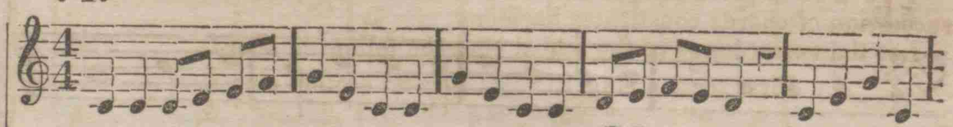
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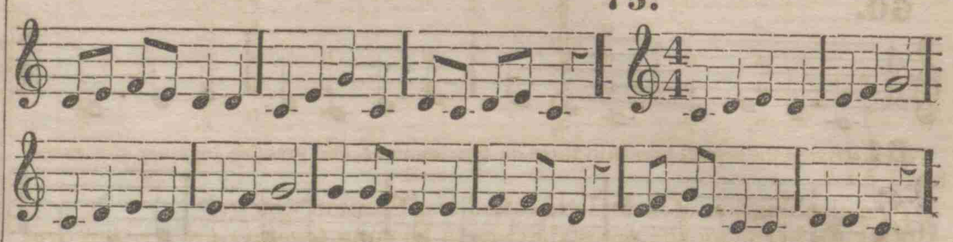

Teacher sing 1, Scholars sing 8.
" " 3, " " 8.
" " 5, " " 8.
" " 3, " " 8.
" " 1, " " 8.

And *vice versa.* See note on page 12.

Sing with the syllables (and also with the syllable *ah*) the following numerals:

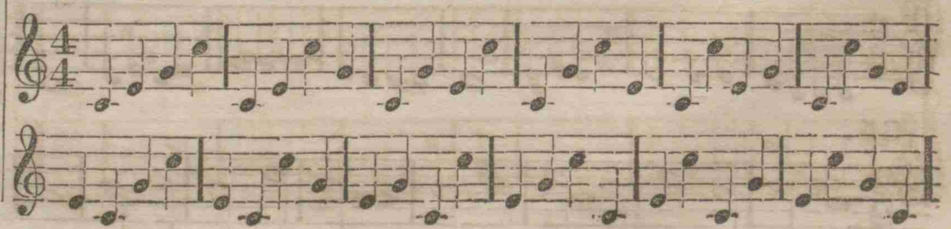
1 3 5 8 — 1 3 8 5 — 1 5 3 8 — 1 5 8 3 — 1 8 3 5 — 1 8 5 3

3 1 5 8 — 3 1 8 5 — 3 5 1 8 — 3 5 8 1 — 3 8 1 5 — 3 8 5 1

5 1 3 8 — 5 1 8 3 — 5 3 1 8 — 5 3 8 1 — 5 8 1 3 — 5 8 3 1

8 1 3 5 — 8 1 5 3 — 8 3 1 5 — 8 3 5 1 — 8 5 1 3 — 8 5 3 1

76.



77. Two or more sounds heard at the same time, form a CHORD, and a succession of chords constitutes harmony.

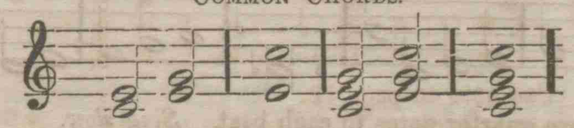
Let the two sections of the school sing the following chords:

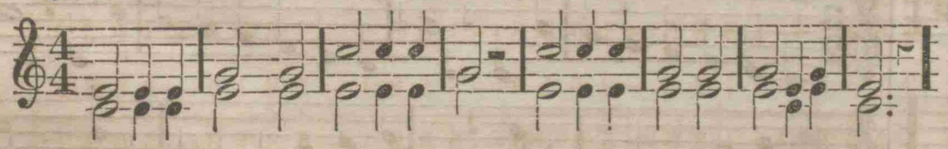
First section sing	1,			Second section sing	3.
"	"	"	3,	"	"	"	5.
"	"	"	3,	"	"	"	8.
"	"	"	5,	"	"	"	8.
"	"	"	8,	"	"	"	5.
"	"	"	5,	"	"	"	3.
"	"	"	3,	"	"	"	1.

NOTE. Divide the school also into three or four sections, and practise together the numerals, 1 3 5 8.

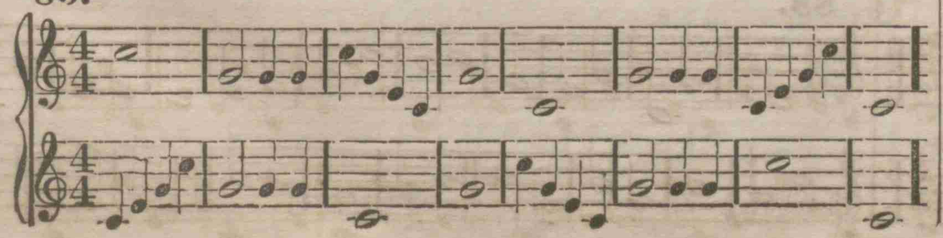
This combination of sounds is called the COMMON CHORD.

78. In harmony the notes that are to be sung together are written over or under each other on separate staves or on the same staff.

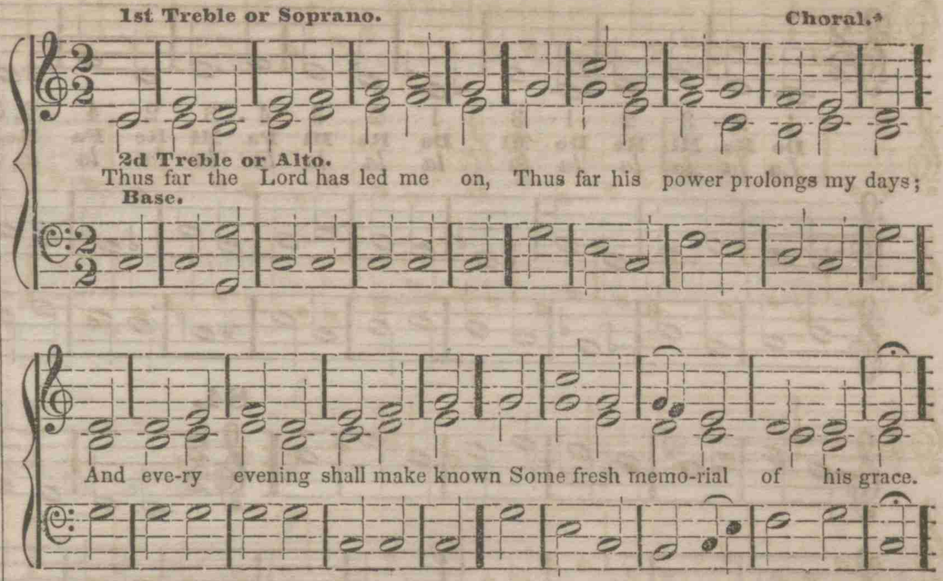
COMMON CHORDS.

79. EXERCISES IN TWO PARTS.

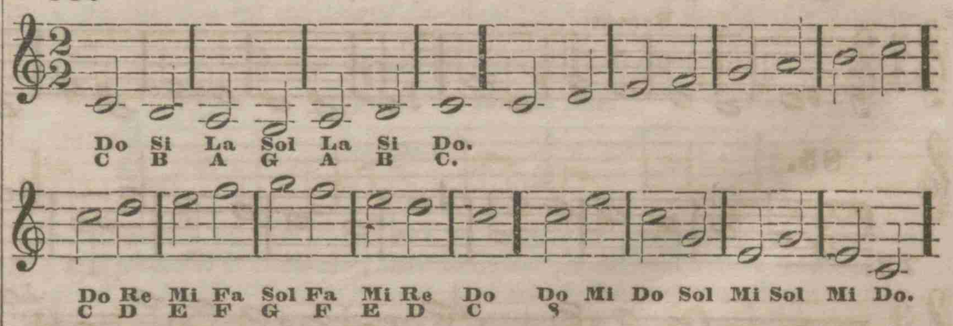


NOTE. Let the whole school practise each part separately at first, then sing the two parts in harmony.

80.

81. "THUS FAR THE LORD."

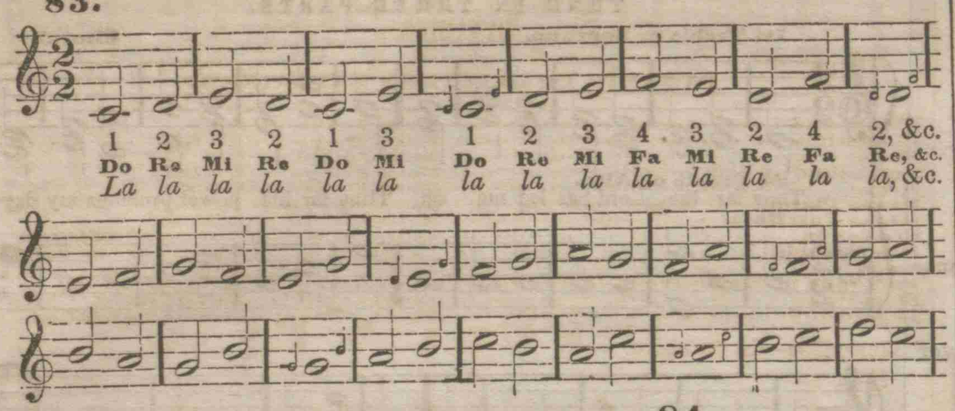
TUNE IN THREE PARTS.



85. THE SCALE EXTENDED.

* A plain tune, mostly in notes of equal length.

EXERCISES IN SKIPS.

83.



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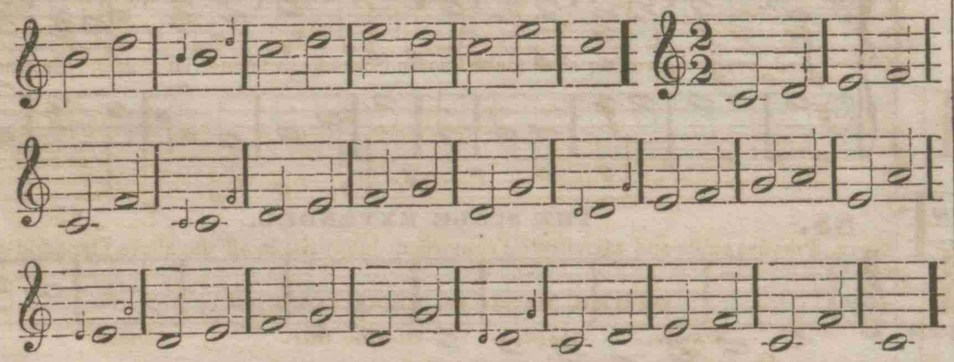
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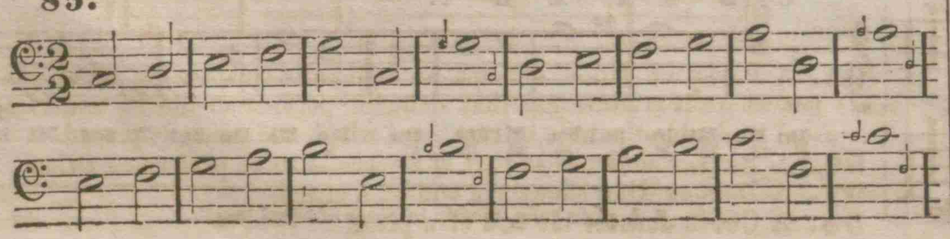
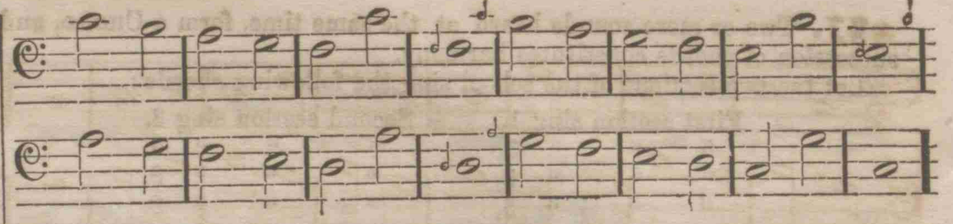

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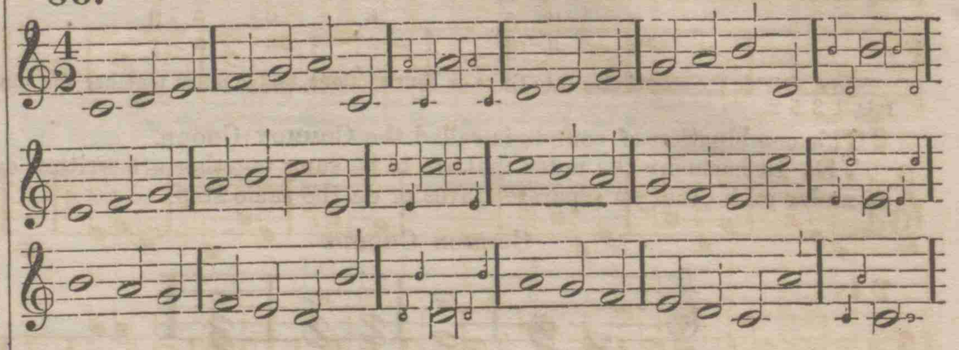
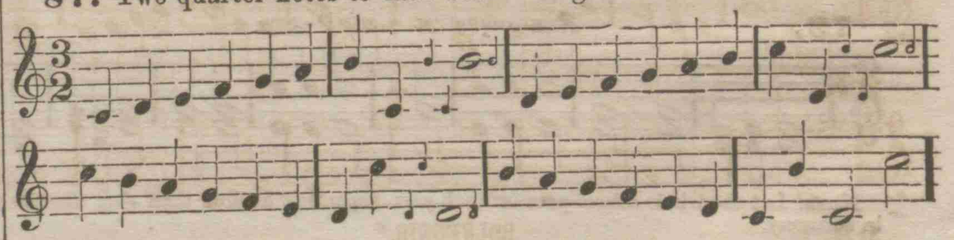


87. Two quarter notes to each beat. *Sing slow.*



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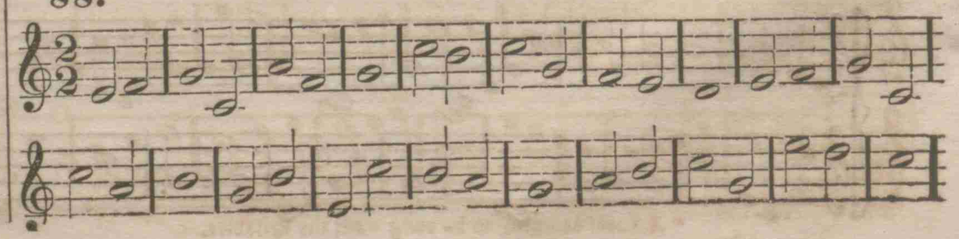
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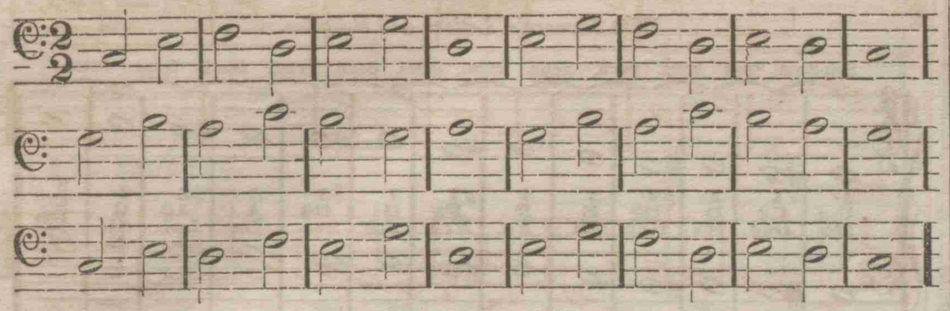
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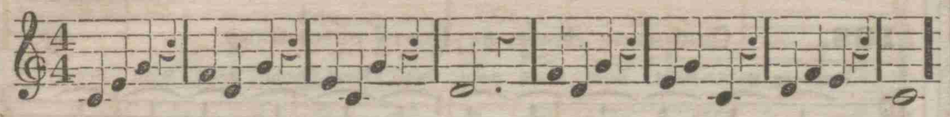
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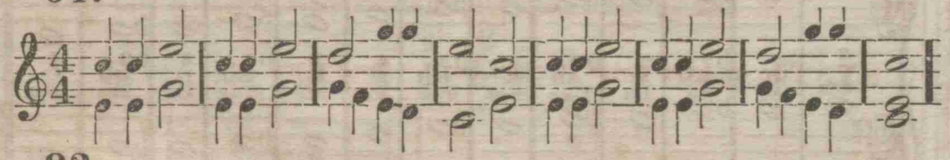
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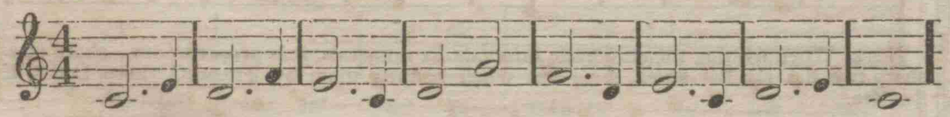
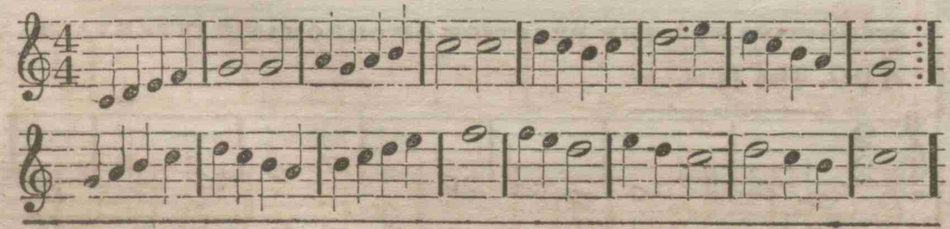

93. SOLFEGGIO.*



* A vocal exercise, to be sung with the syllables.

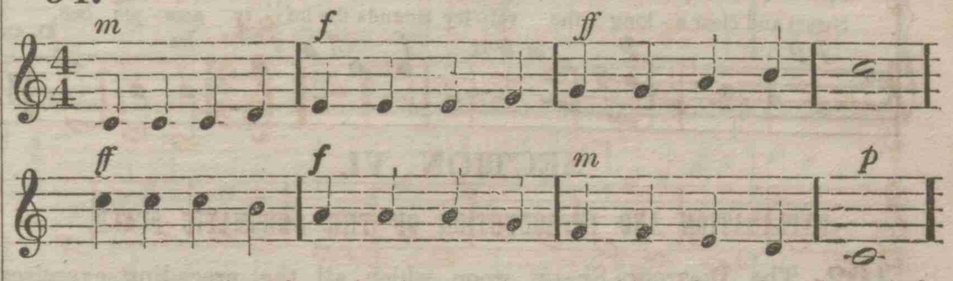
SECTION V.

DYNAMICS.

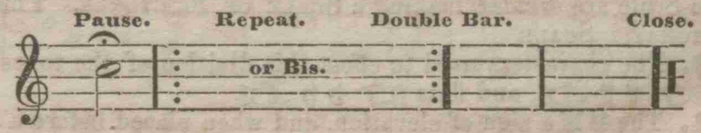
DYNAMIC CHARACTERS EXPLAINED.

Piano	marked *p*		*Soft.*
Pianissimo	marked *pp*		*Very soft.*
Forte	marked *f*		*Loud.*
Fortissimo	marked *ff*		*Very loud.*
Mezzo	marked *m*		*Medium.*
Mezzo Piano	marked *mp*		*Rather soft.*
Mezzo Forte	marked *mf*		*Rather loud.*
Crescendo	marked *Cres.* or	<	*Commence soft and increase.*
Diminuendo	marked *Dim.* or	>	*Commence loud and diminish.*
Swell	marked	<>	*Swell.*
Forzando or Explosive	marked *fz* or	>	*Sudden and full.*
Staccato	marked	• • or ❙ ❙	*Short and distinct.*
Legato	marked	⌒	*Connected and smooth.*

QUESTIONS—On the above.

94.

NOTE. Practise scales and exercises (at convenient intervals) in all the above Dynamic degrees.

OTHER MUSICAL CHARACTERS.



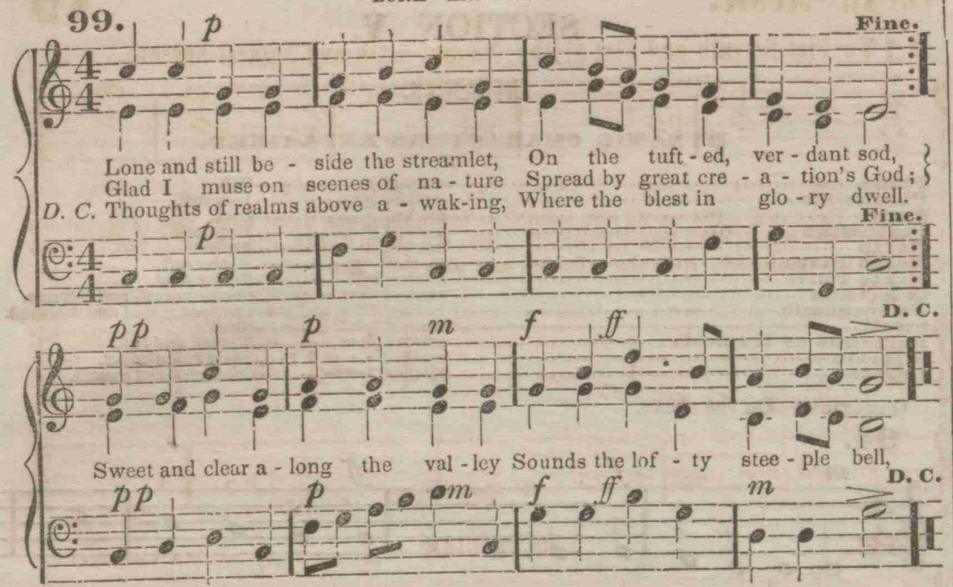
95. A PAUSE or HOLD denotes an indefinite suspension of a note or rest; but where it is necessary that definite periods should be understood it is usual to double the note or rest, over which the pause is placed.

96. A REPEAT shows what part of a piece is to be performed twice.

97. A DOUBLE BAR shows the end of a strain.

98. A CLOSE denotes the end of a piece.

99.



SECTION VI.

EXPLANATION AND INTRODUCTION OF THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

102. The DIATONIC SCALE, upon which all the preceding exercises are based, is a scale of TONES and SEMITONES. See Section II., No. 13, or Section IV., No. 34. There is another scale in which all the TONES of the Diatonic Scale are *divided*, making a SCALE OF SEMITONES. This is called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

103. The characters used to effect this division of the tones are called sharps ☞ # # ☜, and flats ☞ ♭ ♭ ☜.

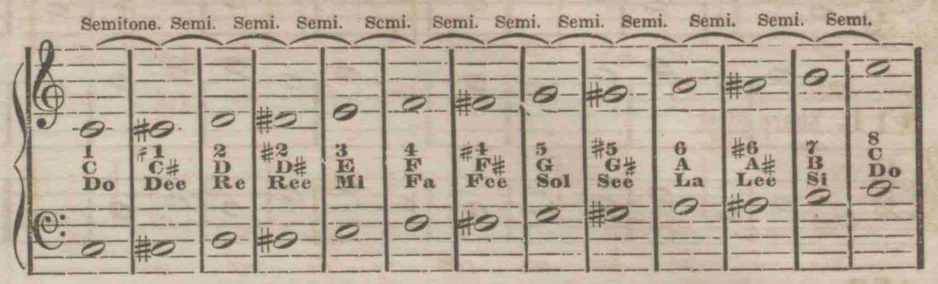
104. The # is a sign of elevation, and when placed before a note shows that the sound is half a tone higher.

105. The ♭ is a sign of depression, and when placed before a note shows that the sound is half a tone lower.

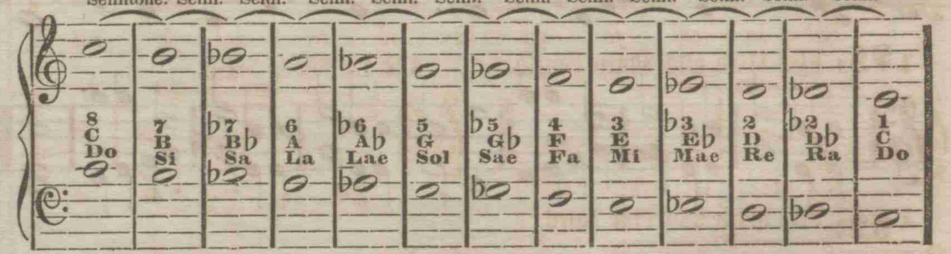
106. Another character is used in the Chromatic Scale, to restore to its original pitch a sound that has been changed by a # or ♭. This is called a natural ☞ ♮ ☜.

107. CHROMATIC SCALE BY SHARPS ASCENDING.

With Numerals, Letters, and Syllables.



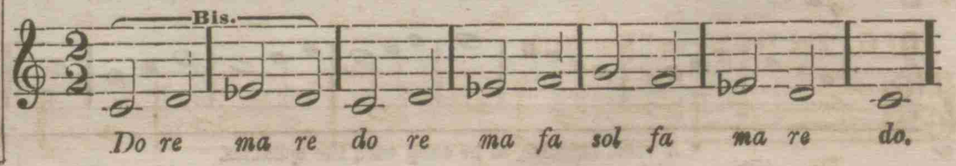
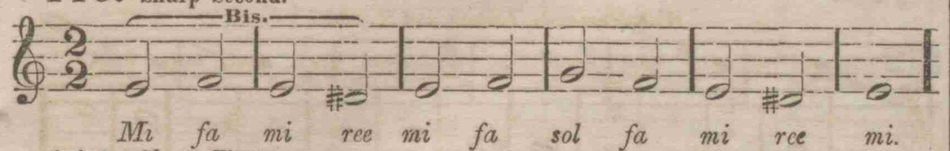
108. CHROMATIC SCALE BY FLATS DESCENDING.

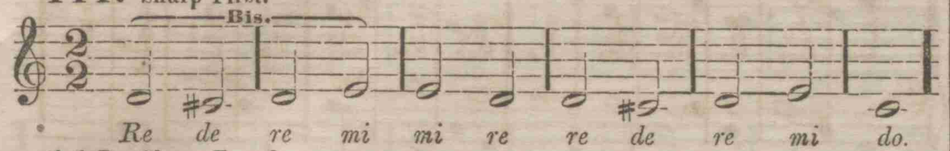


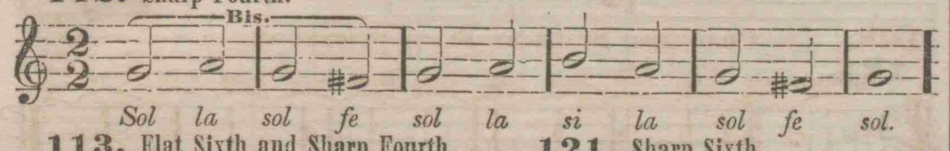
NOTE. When naming the chromatic intervals by numerals, it is proper to say—sharp one sharp two, flat six, flat seven, &c.; but when naming them by letters, C sharp, D flat, E flat, &c.

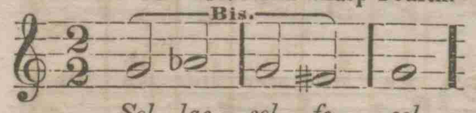
QUESTIONS on the foregoing.

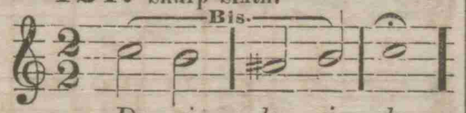
EXERCISES FOR THE PRACTICE OF CHROMATIC INTERVALS.

109. Flat Third.

110. Sharp Second.

Mi fa mi ree mi fa sol fa mi ree mi.

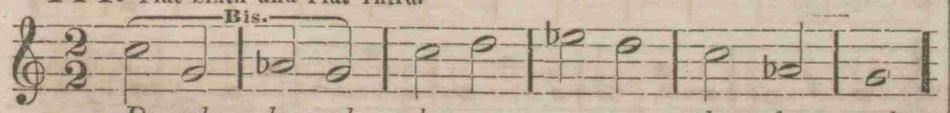
111. Sharp First.

Re de re mi mi re re de re mi do.

112. Sharp Fourth.

Sol la sol fe sol la si la sol fe sol.

113. Flat Sixth and Sharp Fourth.

Sol lae sol fe sol.

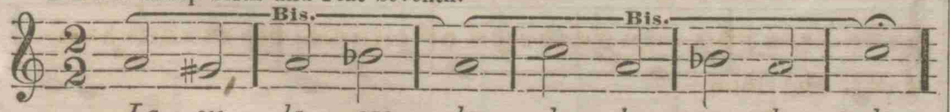
121. Sharp Sixth.

Do si le si do.

114. Flat Sixth and Flat Third.



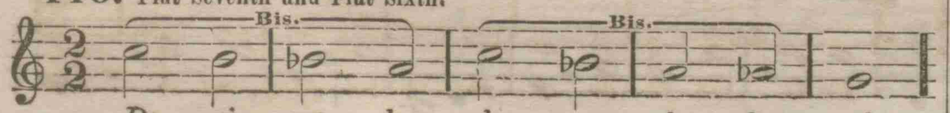
Do sol lae sol do re mae re do lae sol.

115. Sharp Fifth and Flat Seventh.



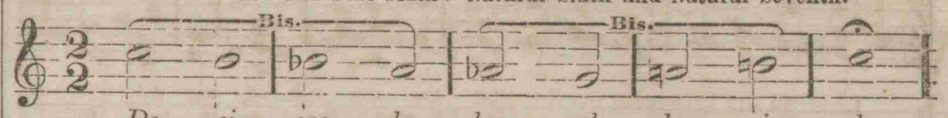
La see la sae la do la sae la do.

116. Flat Seventh and Flat Sixth.



Do si sae la do sae la lae sol.

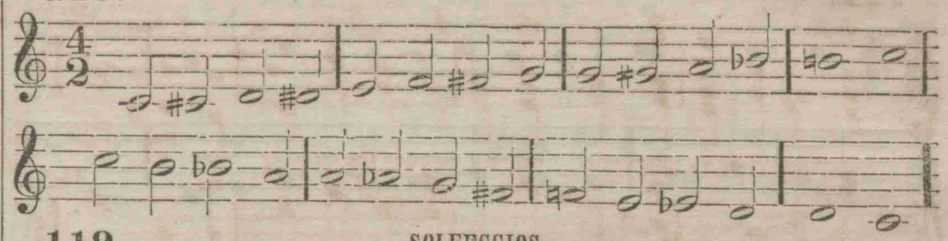
117. Flat Seventh and Flat Sixth: Natural Sixth and Natural Seventh.

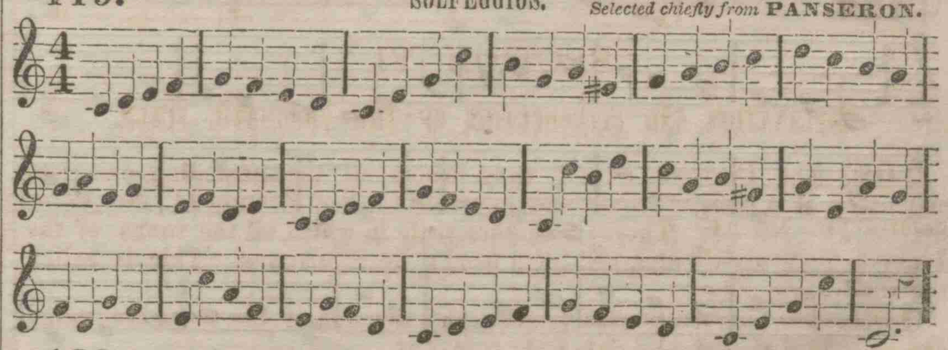


Do si sae la lae sol la si do.

To THE TEACHER.—We would not introduce more than one or at most two of the above chromatic exercises at each lesson. Practise first the sharp fourth, then the flat third, sharp second, flat seventh, &c., with the syllables, and also with *La*.

118.



119. SOLFEGGIOS. *Selected chiefly from* PANSERON.

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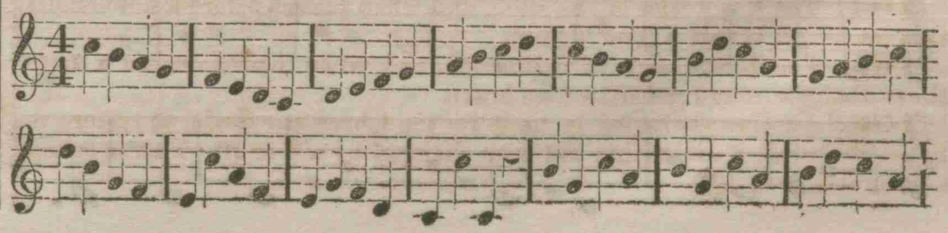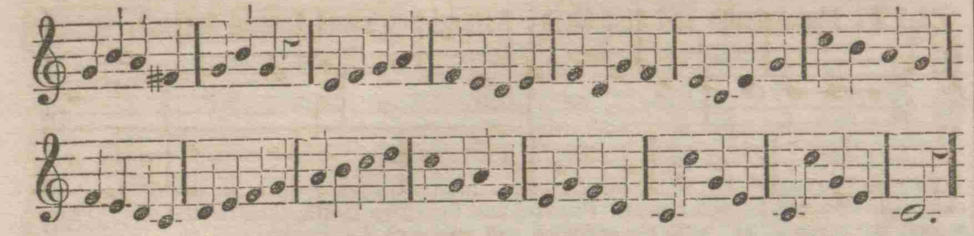

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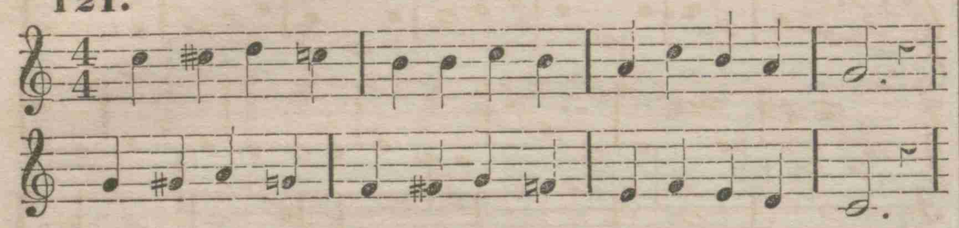
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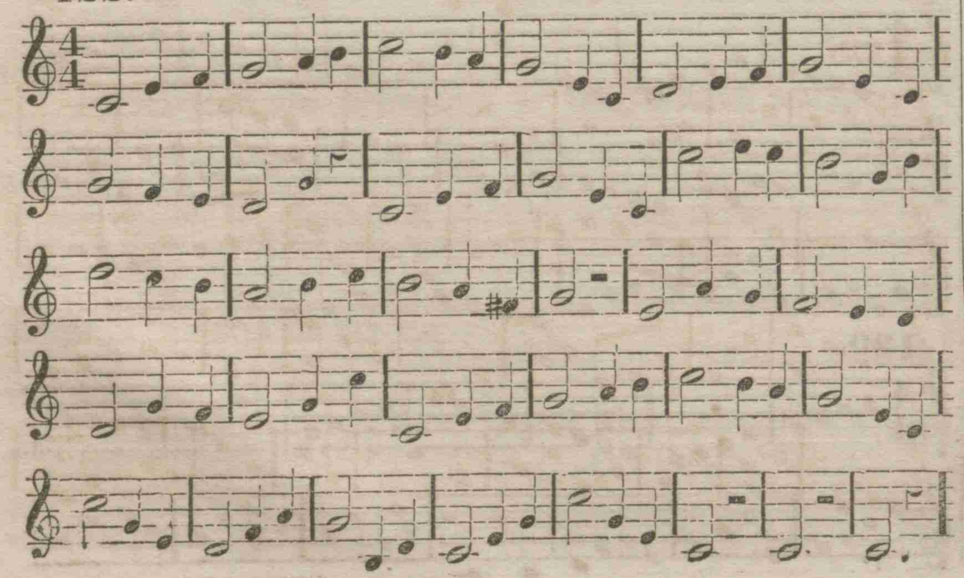

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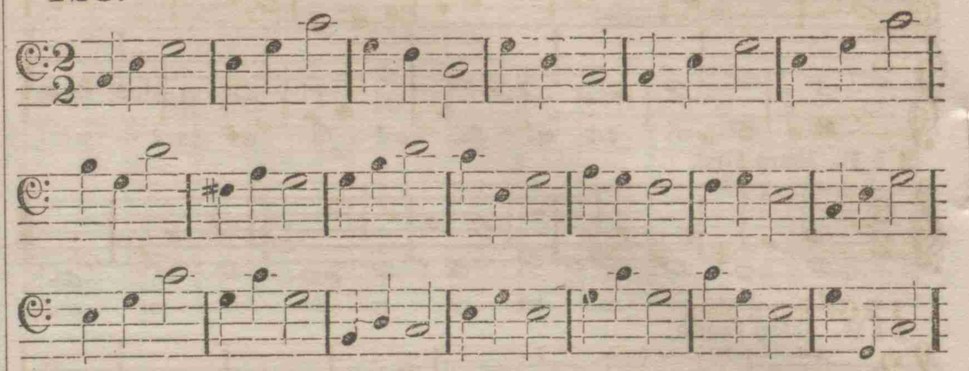

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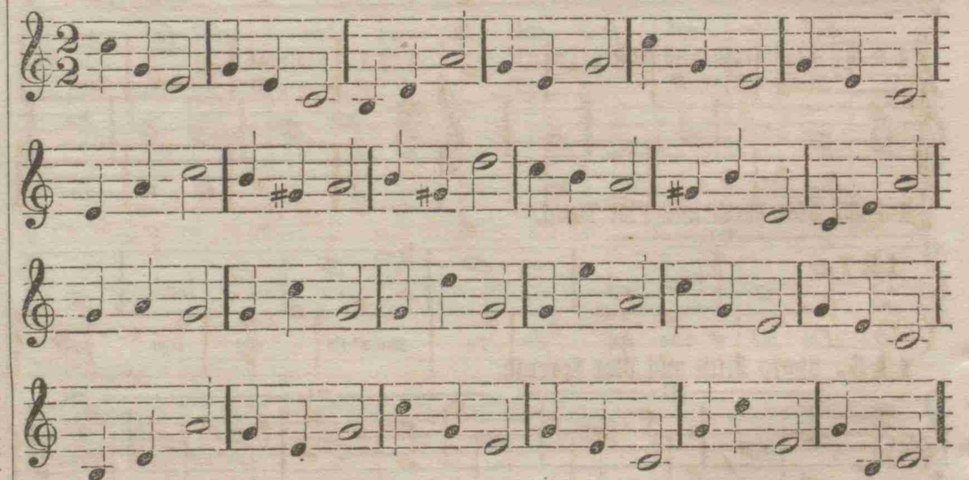

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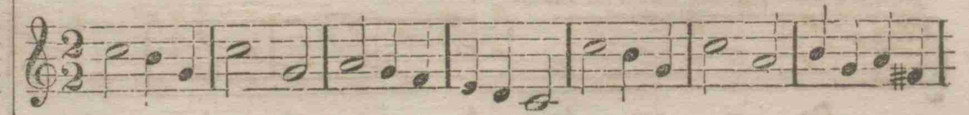
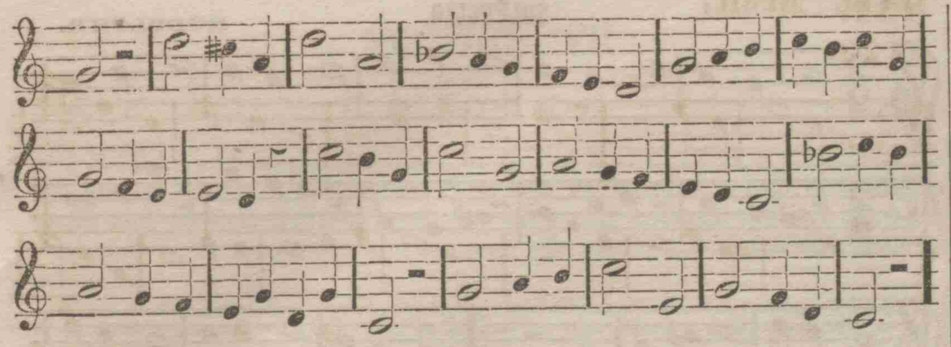
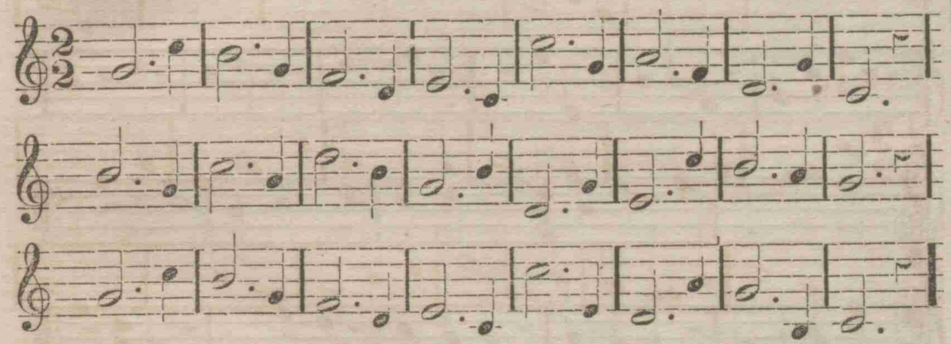




126. Dotted Notes.



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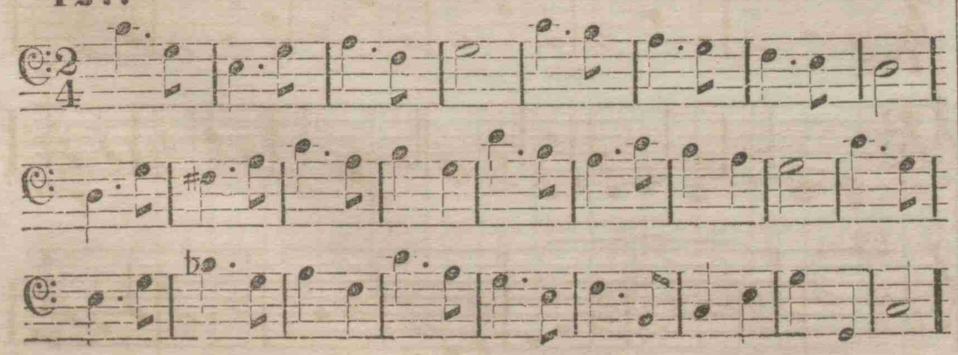
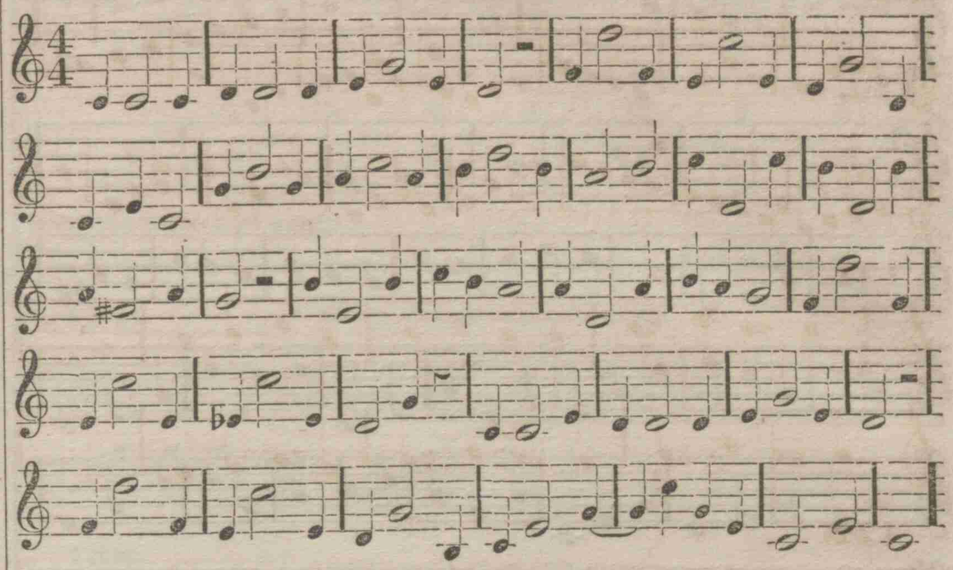
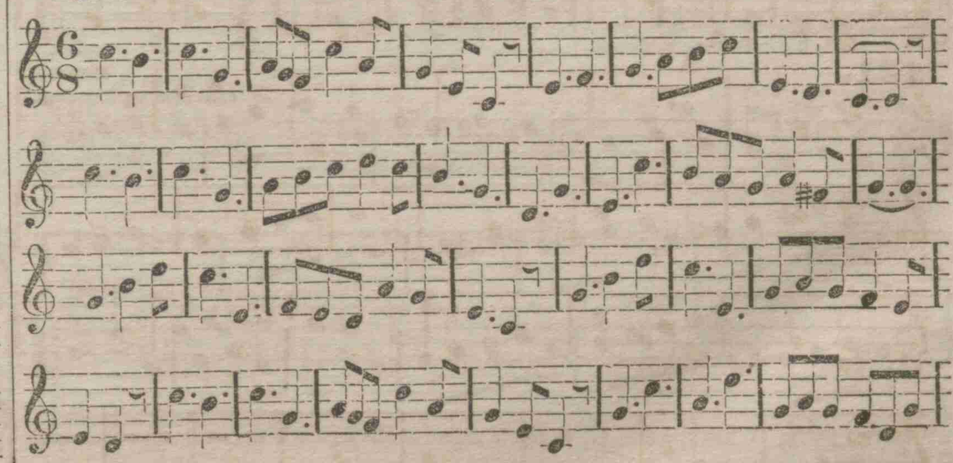


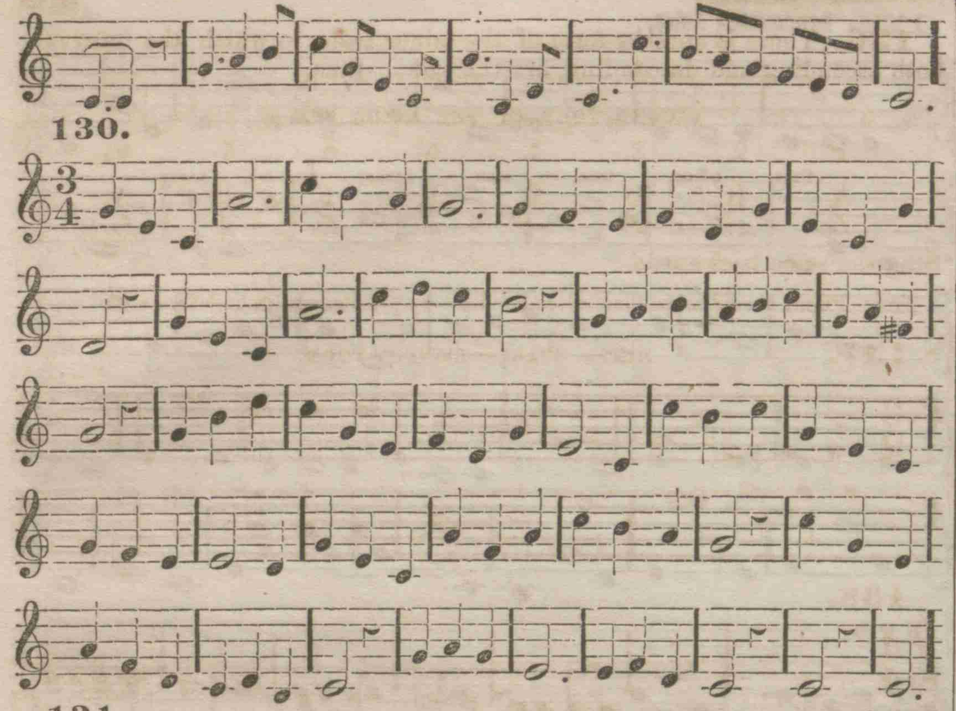
128. Syncopated Notes.



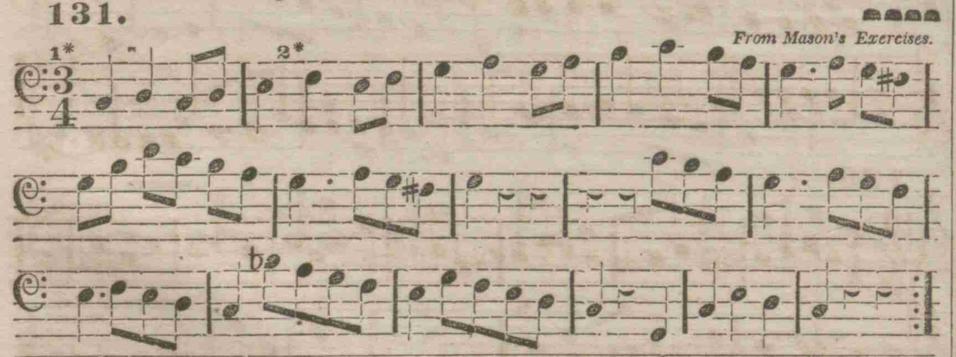
129.



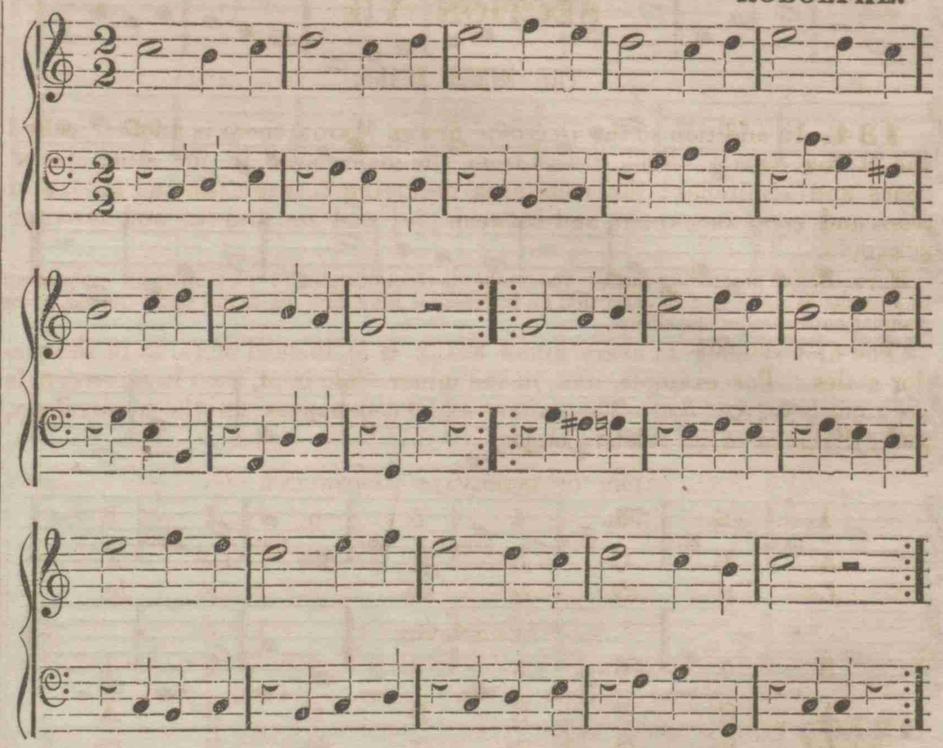
130.

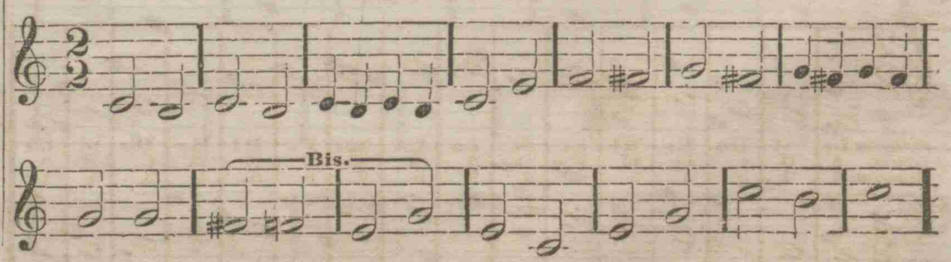


131.

From Mason's Exercises.

* In two parts. When the first set of voices arrive at the figure 2, the next set commence at the figure 1.

132. SOLFEGGIO. RODOLPHE.



133.

SECTION VII.

THE MINOR SCALE.

134. In addition to the DIATONIC SCALE MAJOR, there is another, called the MINOR SCALE. This differs from the major scale in the situation of ones and semitones; the semitones occurring between *two* and *three*, and *seven* and *eight* ASCENDING, and between *five* and *six*, and *two* and *three* DESCENDING.

NOTE. Before proceeding further, the teacher is recommended to play upon an instrument or sing the Minor Scale, in order that an impression may first be made upon the ear, of its peculiar construction and effects.

The first syllable to every MINOR SCALE is *la*, instead of *do*, as in the major scales. For example, ONE in the minor scale is *la*, TWO is *si*, THREE is *do*, FOUR is *re*, &c., &c. The minor scale commences on the numeral SIX, and syllable *la* of its relative major.

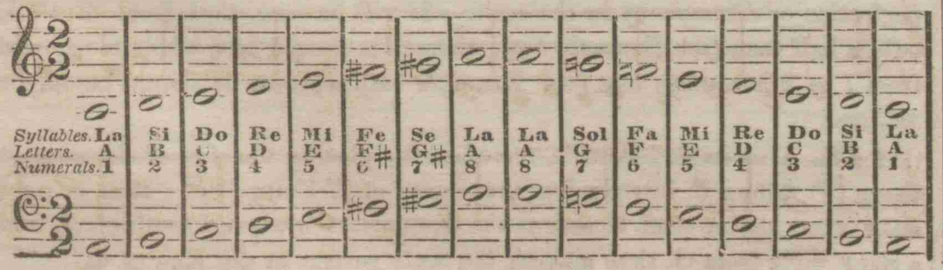
ORDER OF INTERVALS—ASCENDING.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	tone,	½ tone,	tone,	tone,	tone,	tone,	½ tone,	
A	B	C	D	E	F♯	G♯	A.
La	*si*	*do*	*re*	*mi*	*fe*	*se*	*la.*

DESCENDING.

8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
	tone,	tone,	½ tone,	tone,	tone,	½ tone,	tone.	
A	G	F	E	D	C	B	A.
La	*sol*	*fa*	*mi*	*re*	*do*	*si*	*la.*

135. Scales for Practice in the Key of A Minor, termed the Relative Minor of C Major.



136. There is another form of the minor scale, in which the intervals both ascending and descending, are the same; thus,

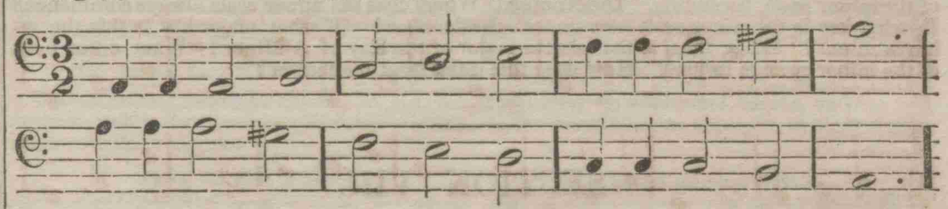
SECOND FORM OF THE MINOR SCALE.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	Tone,	½ tone,	tone,	tone,	½ tone,	tone & ½,	½ tone.	
A	B	C	D	E	F	G♯	A.
La	*si*	*do*	*re*	*mi*	*fa*	*se*	*la.*

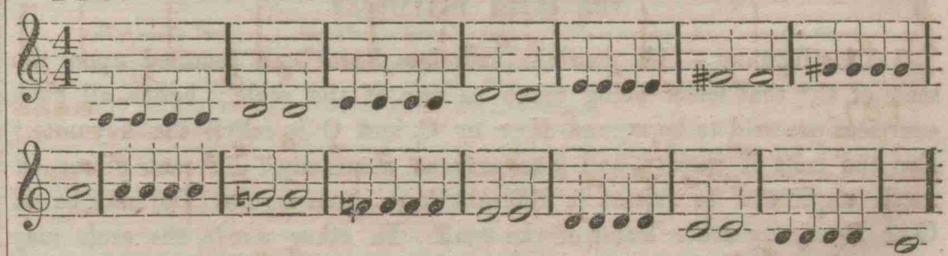
Sing the same backwards.

NOTE. Pupils should make themselves familiar—by practice—with both forms.

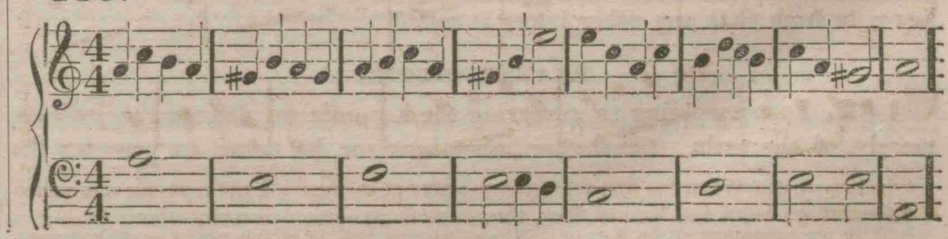
137. MINOR SCALE—SECOND FORM.

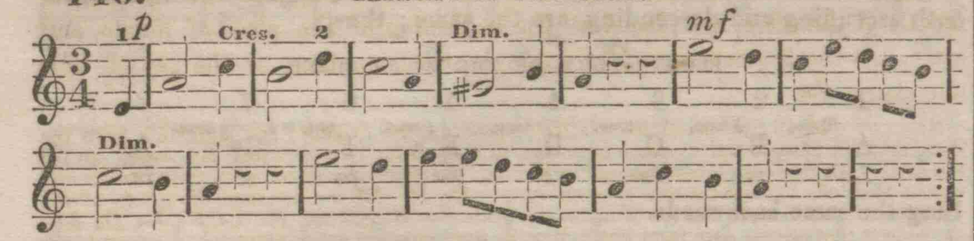


138.



139.



140. EXERCISE IN TWO PARTS.

QUESTIONS.—What is the name of the scale now under consideration? How does this differ from the major scale? Where do the semitones occur in the minor scale, ascending? Where, descending? What is the first syllable to every minor scale? Repeat the syllables of the minor scale, ascending. Descending. Where does the minor scale always commence? In what key is the minor scale now under consideration? Of what major key is this the relative minor? What, then, is the relative major of the Key of A Minor? What other form of the minor scale is in use? How does this differ from the former?

SECTION VIII.

THE SCALE TRANSPOSED

141. REMARK.—All previous exercises have been founded upon the scale of C,* that letter being taken as ONE of the scale; hence, all such exercises are said to be IN THE KEY OF C, and C is called the key-note.† For the sake of variety, and "to prevent monotony," different pieces of music require to be written in different keys; that is, ONE (*Do*) may be on G or D, or any other letter of the staff. In other words, the scale may commence on *any letter* of the musical alphabet. Removing the scale or key-note from C to any other letter is called

TRANSPOSITION.

142. In transposing or removing the key-note we change the *position*, merely, of the scale. Great care must, however, be taken to preserve the order of INTERVALS from one sound to another, the same as they were in the key of C, viz.: From 1 to 2 must be a whole tone; from 2 to 3 must be a whole tone; from 3 to 4 must be a half tone; from 4 to 5 must be a whole tone; from 5 to 6 must be a whole tone; from 6 to 7 must be a whole tone; from 7 to 8 must be a half tone. (See Section I., No. 13.)

143. As the letters are situated upon the staff, from C to D is a whole tone; from D to E is a whole tone; from E to F is a *half tone;* from F to G is a whole tone; from G to A is a whole tone; from A to B is a whole tone; from B to C is a *half tone.* (See Section IV., No. 34.)

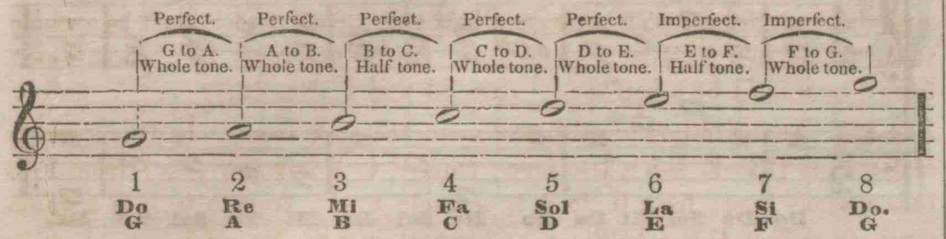
144. Now, as the intervals from 3 to 4, and 7 to 8, in the Diatonic Scale Major, are, and must be semitones, or half tones, it will be seen that when the scale is written in the key of C, these semitones exactly correspond with the letters E and F, and B and C, which are semitones. This is probably the reason why the key of C is termed the *Natural Key.*

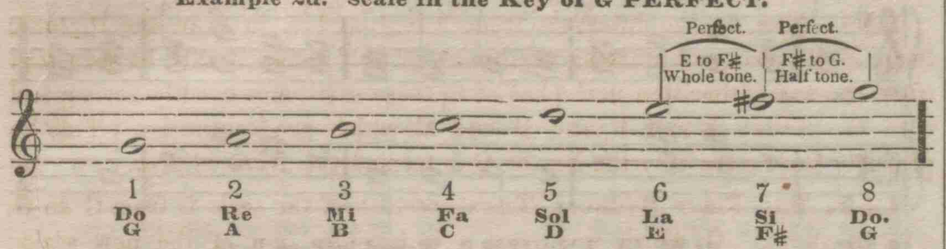
145. THE FIRST REGULAR TRANSPOSITION of the scale is from C to G, a FIFTH ABOVE. G, which was FIVE, now becomes ONE of the new scale; A is TWO, B is THREE, &c. In this transposition, it will be observed, that all the tones and semitones of the scale will correspond with the letters upon the staff, with the exception of the 6th and 7th, and 7th and 8th (E & F, and F & G). The distance or interval from 6 to 7 *should be* a WHOLE TONE, but from E to F, which now becomes 6 and 7, it *is* only a HALF TONE. Also, from 7 to 8 *should be a* HALF TONE, but from F to G, which has now become 7 and 8, the distance is a WHOLE TONE. Here is an imperfection or discrepancy in the scale. It will be seen that from 6 to 7 is only a half tone (see Example 1st), whereas it should be a whole tone; and from 7 to 8 is a *whole tone* (see Example 1st), whereas it should be only a *half tone.*

146. This imperfection is remedied by placing the sign of *elevation*—a sharp (♯), before F, introducing the sound of F sharp (F♯); that being a HALF TONE higher than F, and at the distance of a whole tone from E, and a HALF TONE from G, thus making the scale perfect in the Key of G.

* Sometimes called the *Natural Scale*, though no more *natural* than any other.
† With the exception of the Key of A Minor, relative of C, in which case A is the key-note.

ILLUSTRATION.

Example 1st. Scale in the Key of G IMPERFECT.

Example 2d. Scale in the Key of G PERFECT.



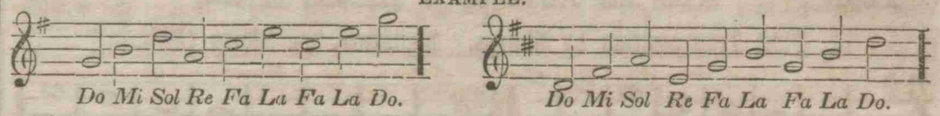
147. The same method is followed in all the transpositions by sharps; viz.: ascending a FIFTH, or descending a FOURTH (from *Do* to *Sol*), FIVE will become ONE, or the key-note of the next succeeding key in the regular order of transposition by sharps. And in every succeeding transposition an additional sharp will be required between the 6th and 7th, for reasons shown in the transposition from C to G.

148. In transposing by flats we ascend a FOURTH or descend a FIFTH (from *Do* to *Fa*); FOUR will become ONE, or the key-note of the next succeeding key, and in every succeeding transposition an additional flat will be required.*

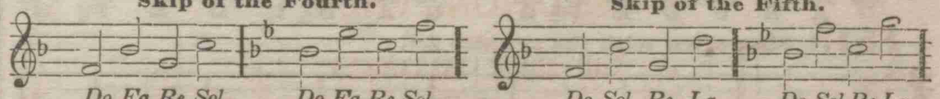
* If, in transposing by flats, the pupils cannot readily detect the imperfection, and point out the letter that should be flatted, questions similar to the following should be proposed, viz.: "What is the rule for transposing by flats? What then will be the first transposition from C?" (Pupils name the letter.) "What *should be* the interval from 1 to 2? What *is* the interval from F to G?" &c., &c., dwelling upon 3 and 4 (A and B), and upon 4 and 5 (B and C), until they can see the imperfection and suggest the remedy.

149. The sharps and flats, which are used to regulate the diatonic intervals of the scale, are placed at the beginning of the piece of music, and are called the SIGNATURE. For example, the signature to the key of G is one sharp, F♯.

REMARK. "In all transpositions, relatively speaking, the syllables and numerals have the same uniform power; the distance from ONE to TWO, from TWO to THREE. &c., being always the same. To prevent embarrassment in reading, the pupil should consider the syllables and numerals chiefly in their relation to each other. *Do, Re, Mi*, for instance, occupy in all the changes three successive degrees of the staff, while *Do, Mi, Sol, Re, Fa, La, Fa, La, Do*, &c., are sounds that always skip from line to line, or from space to space, skipping, or passing over one degree.

EXAMPLE.

The ascending fourth as *Do Fa, Re Sol*, &c., skips over an additional degree, making two degrees; while the ascending fifth skips always to the second line or space, or, in other words skips over three degrees.

Skip of the Fourth. **Skip of the Fifth.**



For the want of such observations as these, the pupil is often embarrassed in his calculations, to a degree which is quite unnecessary. Performers on instruments seldom think of this, as they are governed by different principles and habits.

The voice, by practice, acquires the habit of so regulating sounds by syllables, that the right syllable suggests the right sound, after the *pitch* of the tune or lesson has been given. But as the order of tones and semitones often changes in the course of a movement, while the syllables are not removed, the latter must in such case be so varied in pronunciation as to bring to mind the new sounds required.

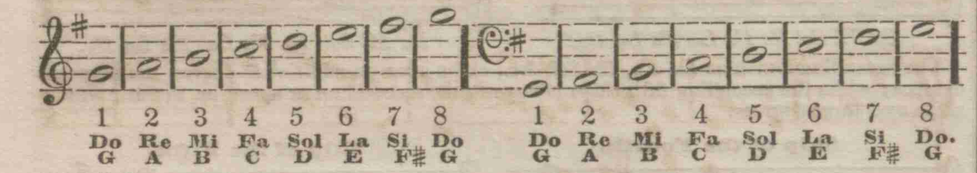
The changes just mentioned are indicated by flats, sharps and naturals which, thus occurring in the course of the movement, are called *accidentals*. The flat thus marks the depression of a semitone, and the sharp a corresponding elevation, while the natural merely restores to a note, previously altered, its primitive sound.

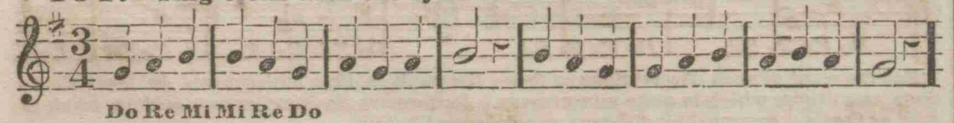
When an accidental flat occurs, the pronunciation of the syllable should be so altered as to rhyme with the sound of long A, thus *Do* will become *Dae*, *Sol* will become *Sae*, &c. When an accidental sharp occurs, the syllable should be so modified as to rhyme with E long, when *Do* will become *Dee*, *Sol* will become *See*, &c. Such altered notes are called *chromatic*. For exercises in chromatic intervals, see pages 18—22." *Rudiments by Mr. Hastings, p. 31 Choralist*

QUESTIONS. Upon what scale have all previous exercises been founded? What reasons are assigned for writing music in different keys? What is transposition? When the scale is transposed, must the order of intervals be the same as in the key of C? What must be the interval or distance from one to two? From two to three? Three to four? Four to five?

Five to six? Six to seven? Seven to eight? What is the interval from C to D? From D to E? From E to F? From F to G? From G to A? From A to B? From B to C? Between what numerals should the semitones occur? Between what syllables? In the key of C between what letters do the semitones occur? What then is the key of C called? What is the first regular transposition? What does G then become? What A? What B and C? In this transposition do all the tones and semitones of the scale correspond with the letters upon the staff? What ones do not? What should the interval from 6 to 7 be? Is it a whole tone? What should the interval from 7 to 8 be? Is it a half tone? What then do you observe in this transposition of the scale? How is the imperfection remedied? What is the method of transposition by sharps? What is the method of transposition by flats? What will every succeeding transposition require? For what are sharps or flats placed at the beginning of a piece of music? What are they then called?

150. SCALE AND EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF G.

First Transposition by Sharps. Signature, one Sharp (F♯).

151. Sing often with the syllable La.



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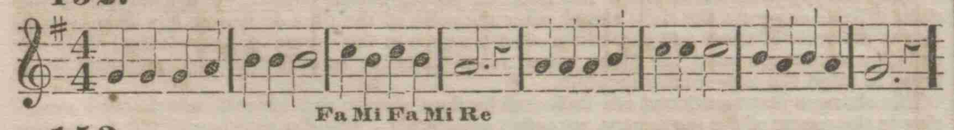
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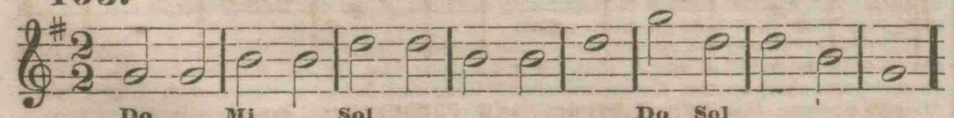
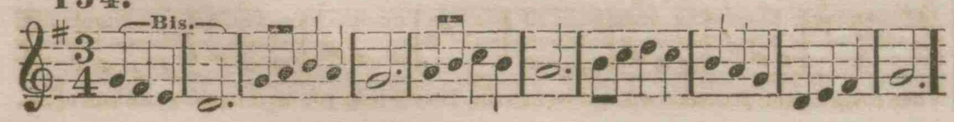
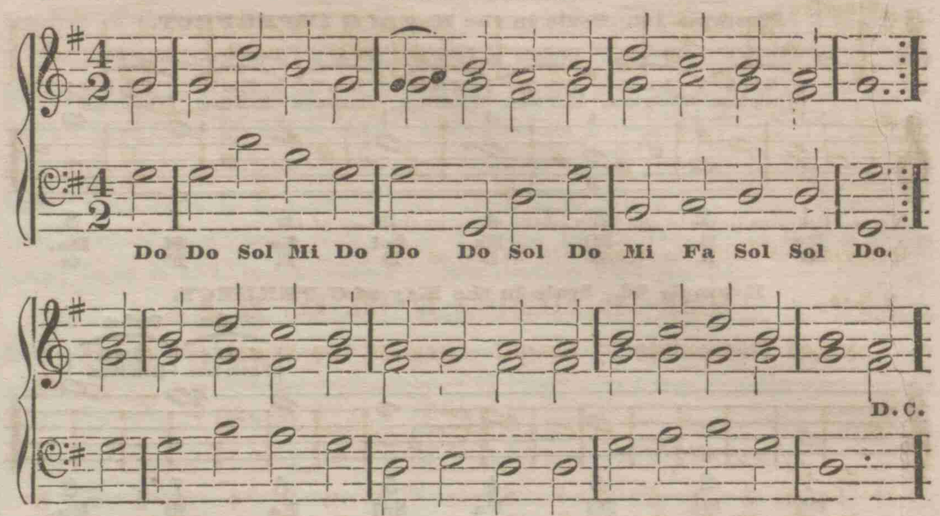
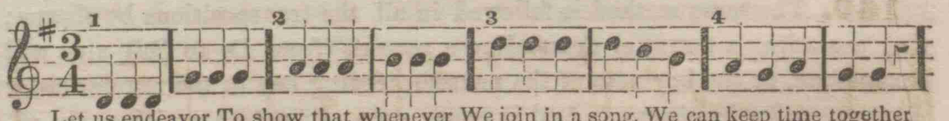
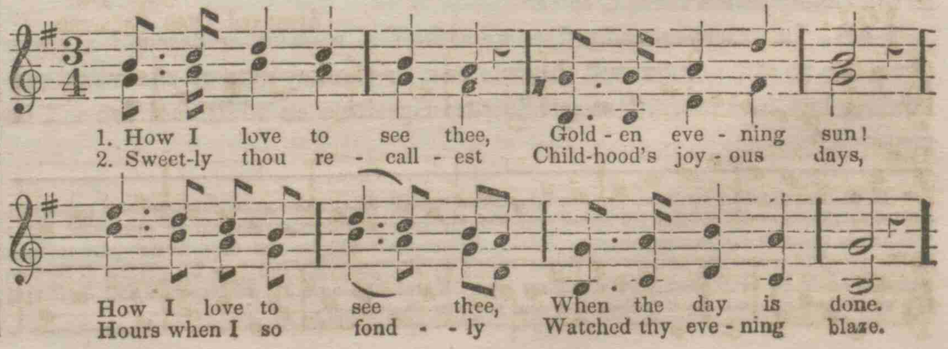
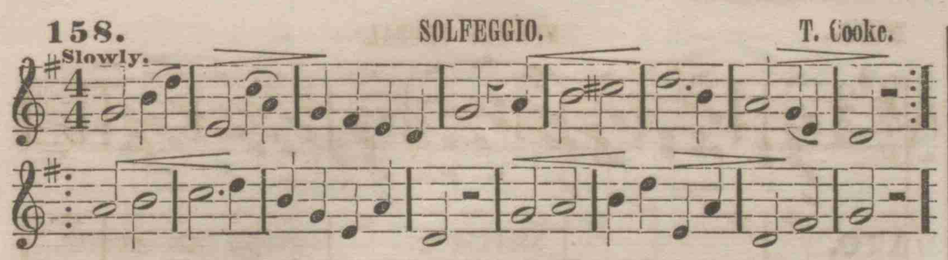
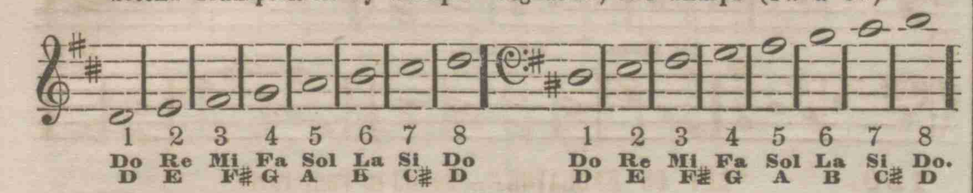
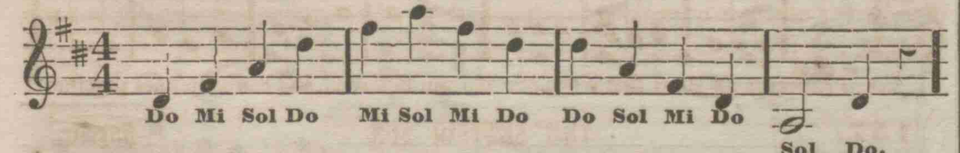


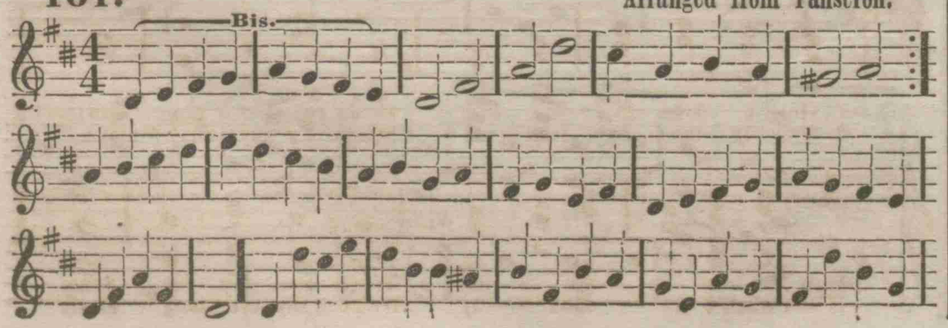
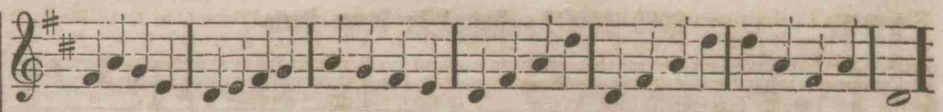
154.

155. GERMAN CHORAL.



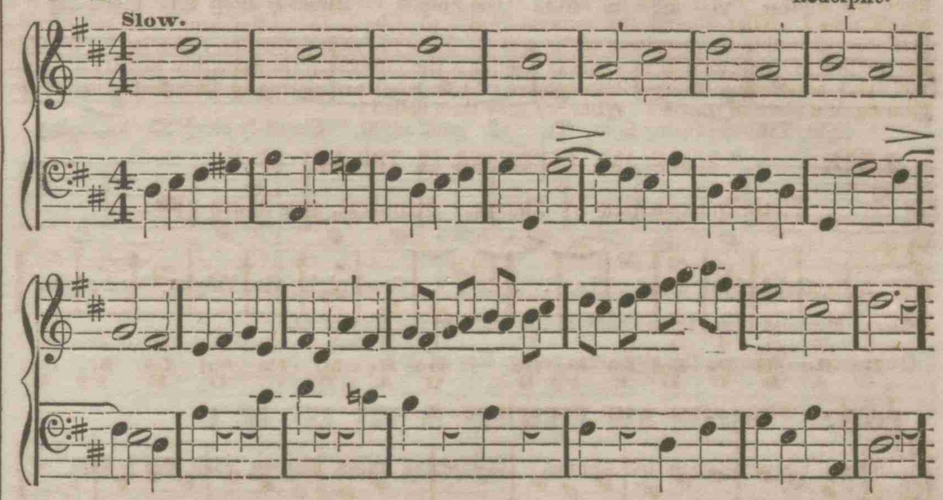
156. "LET US ENDEAVOR."—Round in Four Parts.

157. THE SETTING SUN. Nägeli.

158. SOLFEGGIO. T. Cooke.

NOTE. Practise tunes in the body of the work in the Key of G.
QUESTION.—What is the signature to the Key of G?

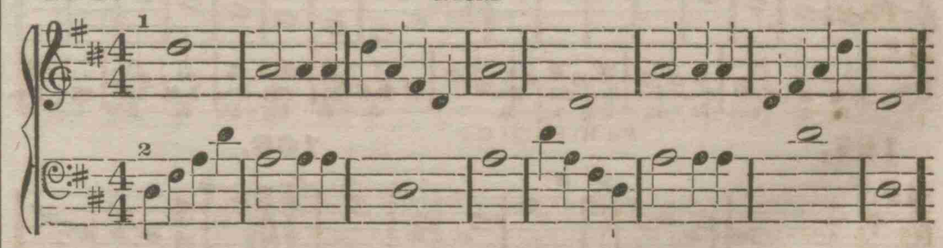
159. SCALE AND EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF D.

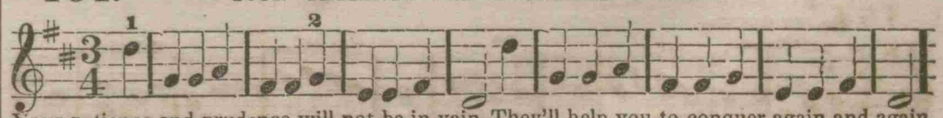
Second Transposition by Sharps. Signature, two Sharps (F♯ & C♯).

160.

161. Arranged from Panseron.



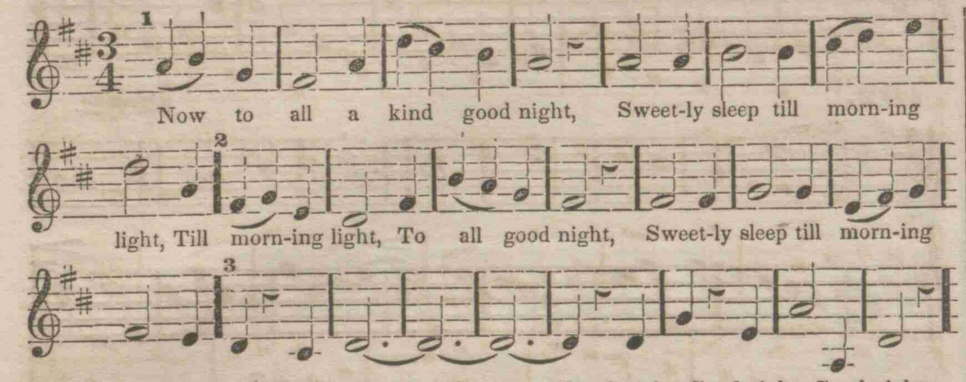
162. Rodolphe.



163. ROUND

164. "YOUR PATIENCE AND PRUDENCE."—Round.

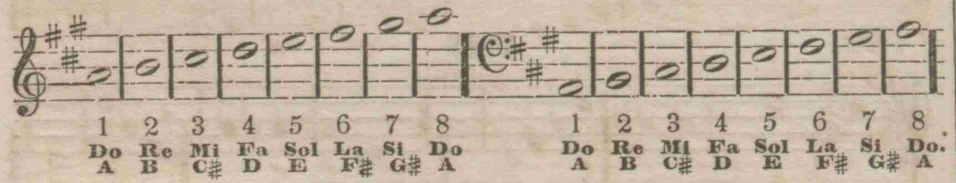
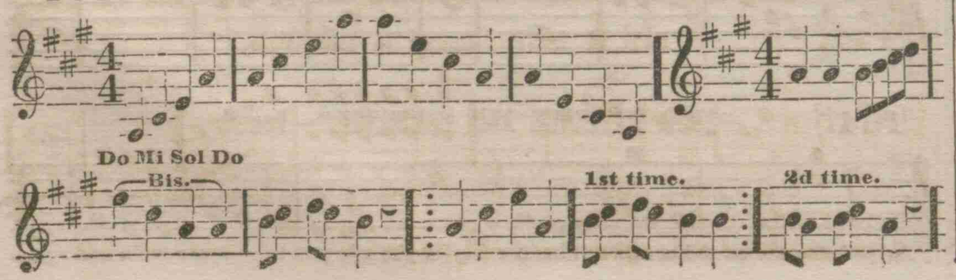


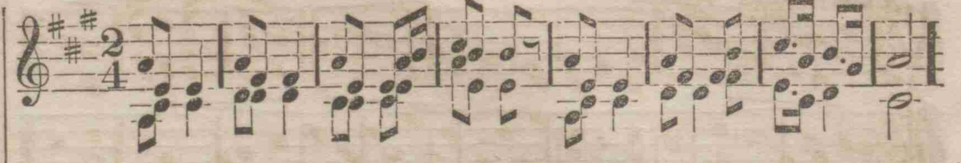
Your patience and prudence will not be in vain, They'll help you to conquer again and again.

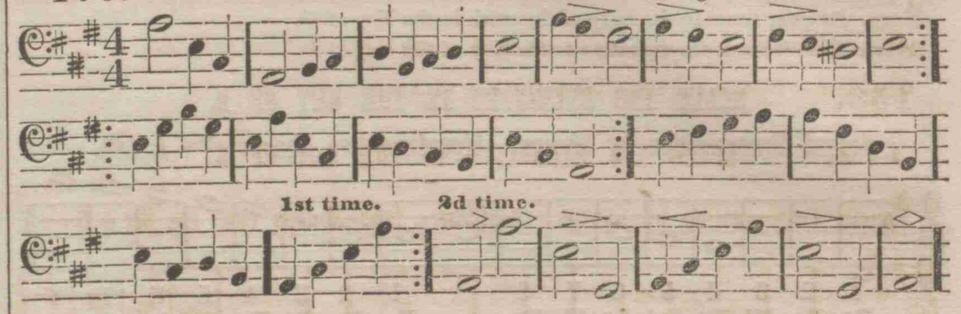
165. GOOD NIGHT.—Round in Three Parts.

NOTE. Practise tunes in the body of the work in the Key of D.

QUESTION.—What is the signature to the Key of D?

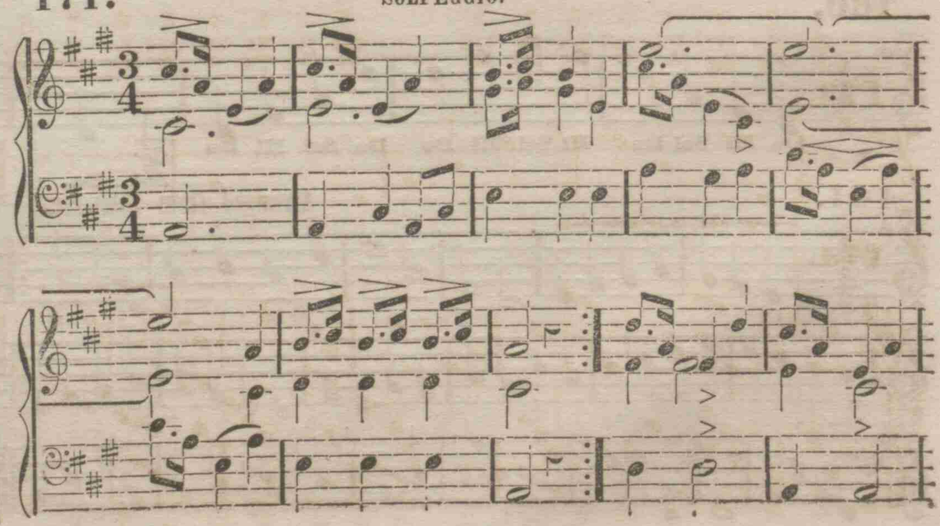
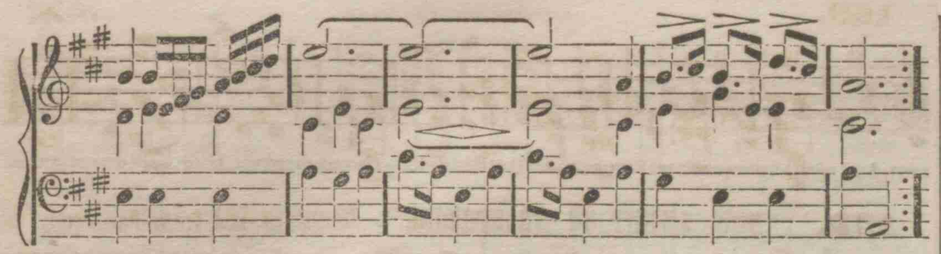
166. SCALE AND EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF A.

Third Transposition by Sharps. Signature, three Sharps (F♯, C♯ & G♯).

167.

168.

169.

170. SOLFEGGIO. Arranged from Panseron.



171. SOLFEGGIO.

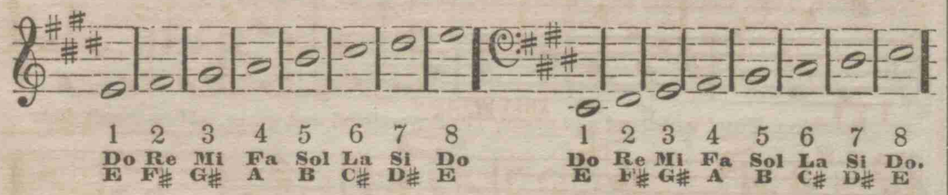


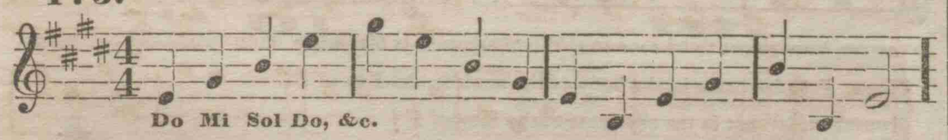
NOTE. Practise tunes in the body of the work in the Key of A.

QUESTION.—What is the signature to the Key of A?

172. SCALE AND EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF E.

Fourth Transposition by Sharps. Signature, four Sharps (F♯, C♯, G♯ & D♯).



173.

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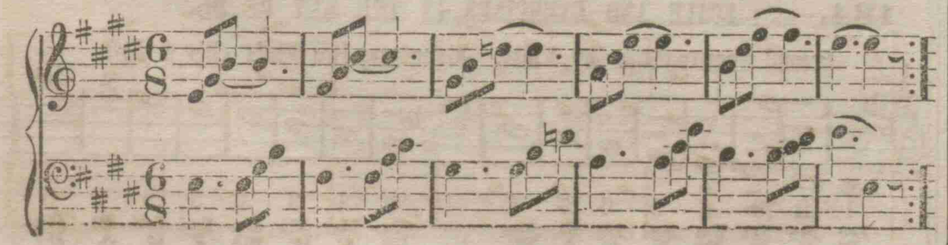
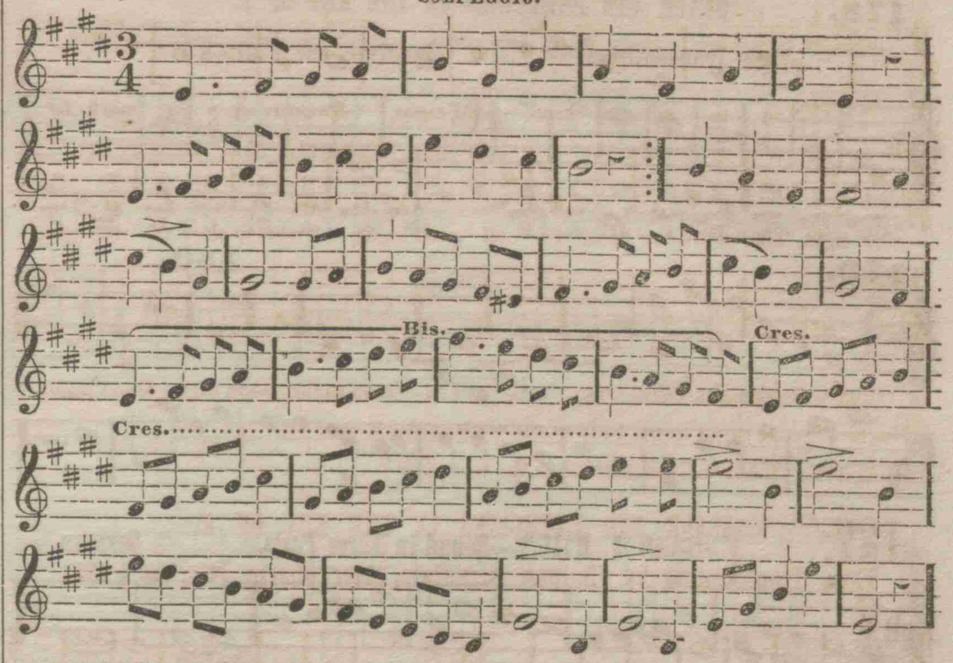
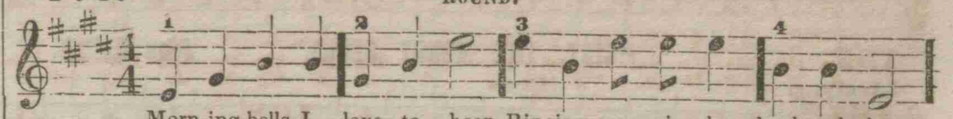
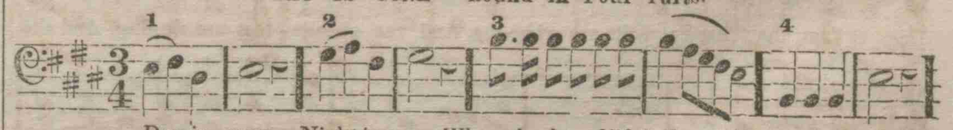

175. SOLFEGGIO.



176. ROUND.



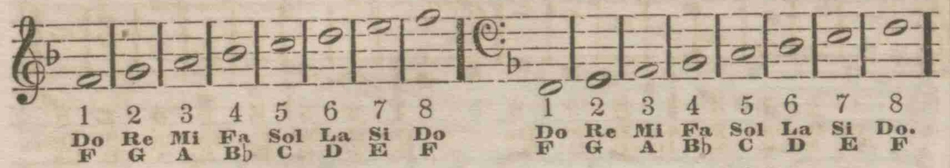
Morn-ing bells I love to hear, Ringing mer - ri - ly loud and clear.

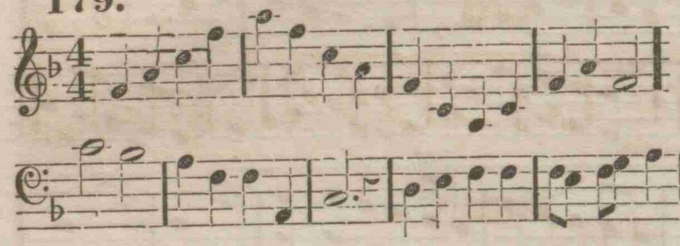
177. DAY IS GONE.—Round in Four Parts.

Day is gone, Night is come, When the day of life is flown, Heaven be our home.

NOTE. Practise tunes in the body of the work in the Key of E.

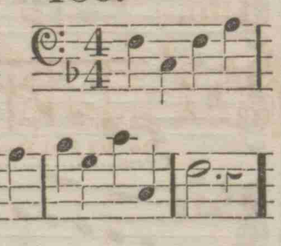
QUESTION.—What is the signature to the Key of E?

178. SCALE AND EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF F.

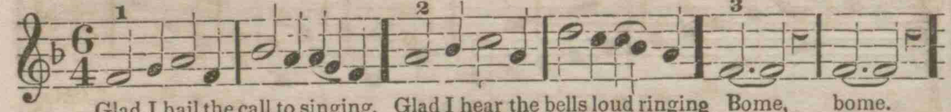
First Transposition by Flats. Signature, one Flat (B♭).

179.



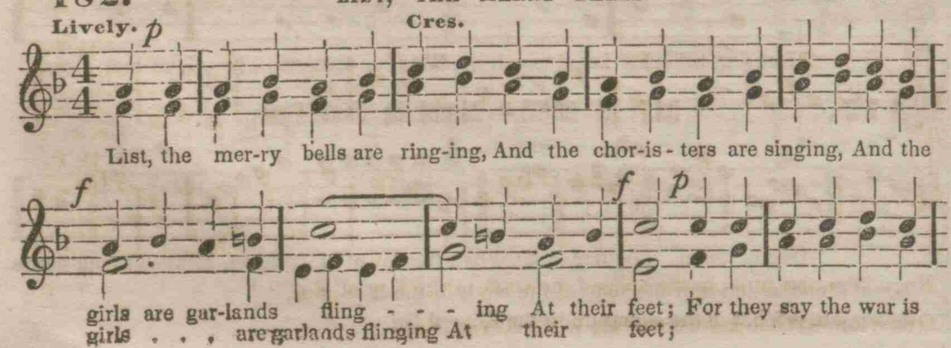
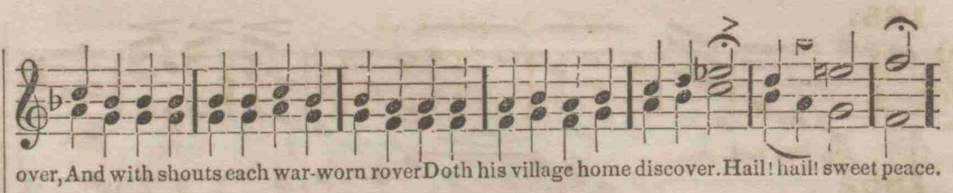
180.



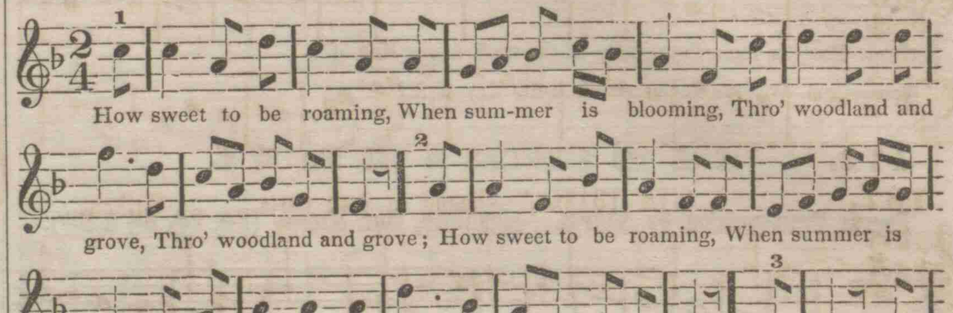
181. "GLAD I HAIL."—Round in Three Parts. German.



182. "LIST, THE MERRY BELLS." John Hullah.



183. "HOW SWEET TO BE ROAMING."—Round in Three Parts.

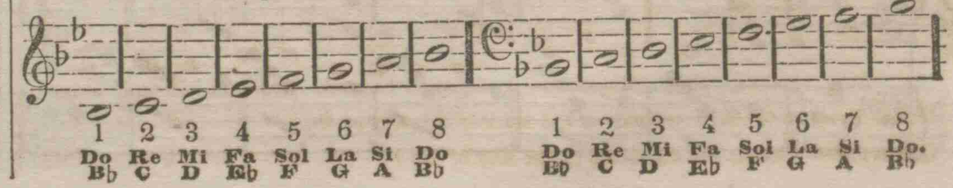


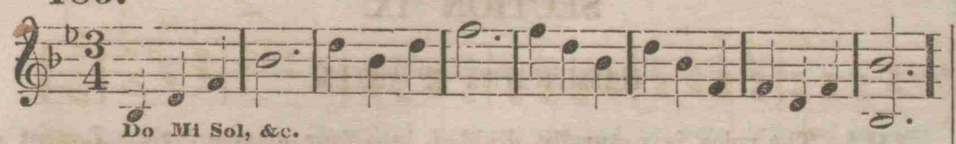
NOTE. Practise tunes in the body of the work in the Key of F.

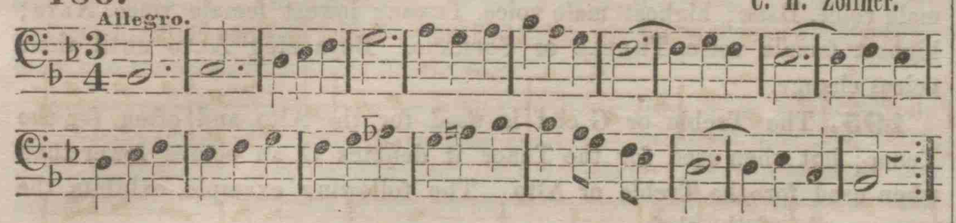
QUESTION.—What is the signature to the Key of F?

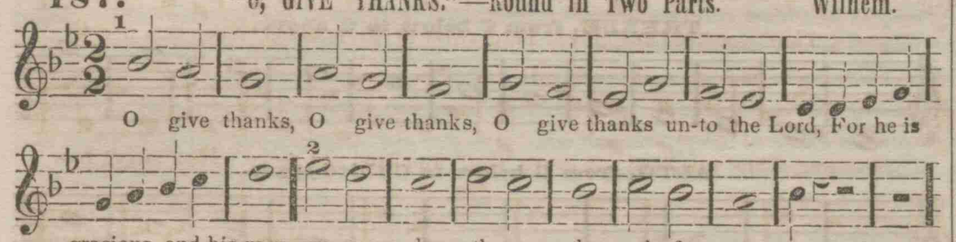
184. SCALE AND EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF B♭.

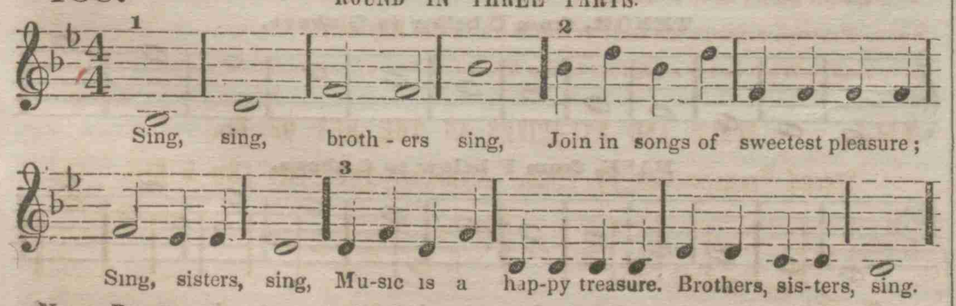
Second Transposition by Flats. Signature, two Flats (B♭ & E♭).



185.

Do Mi Sol, &c.

186. C. H. Zollner.

187. "O, GIVE THANKS."—Round in Two Parts. Wilhem.

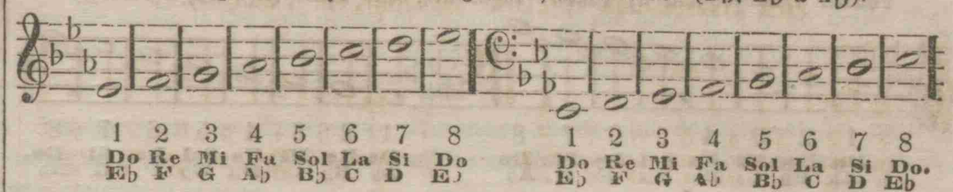


188. ROUND IN THREE PARTS.

NOTE. Practise tunes in the body of the work in the Key of B♭.

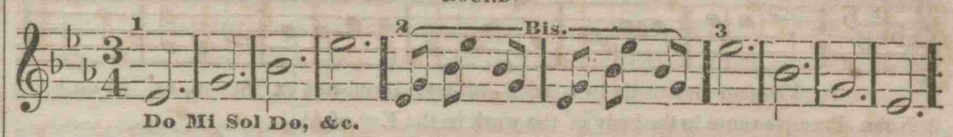
QUESTION.—What is the signature to the Key of B♭?

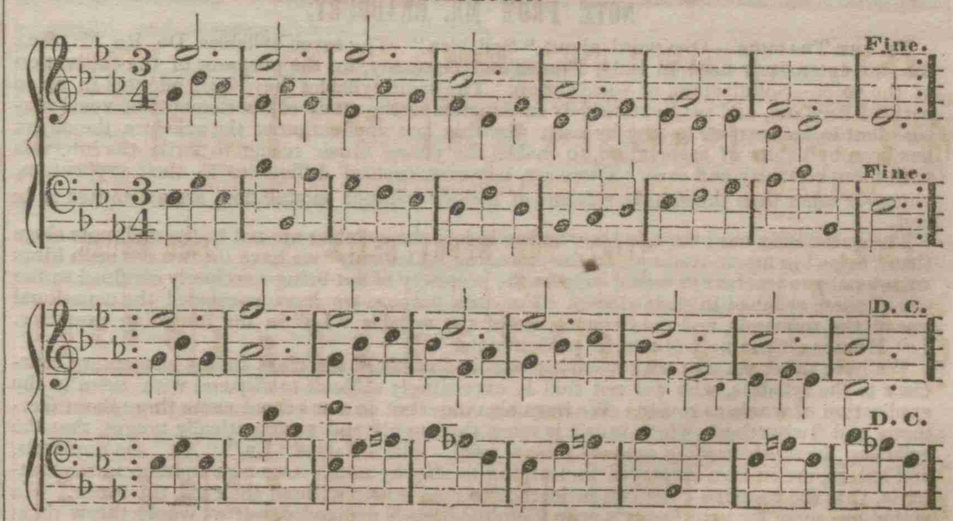
189. SCALE AND EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF E♭.

Third Transposition by Flats. Signature, three Flats (B♭, E♭ & A♭).



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do.
E♭	F	G	A♭	B♭	C	D	E♭	E♭	F	G	A♭	B♭	C	D	E♭

190. ROUND.

191. SOLFEGGIO.

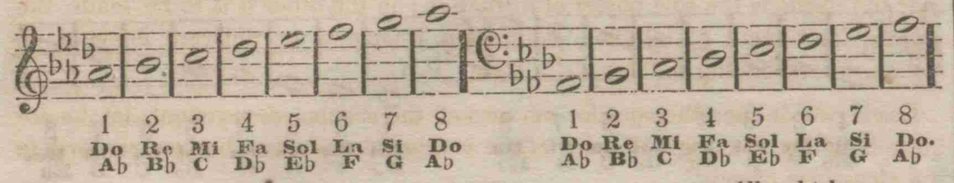


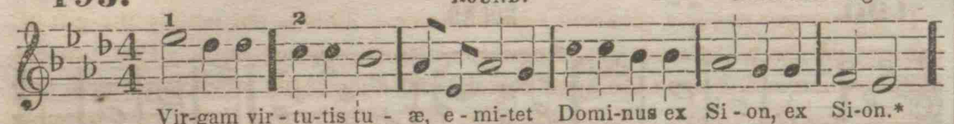
NOTE. Practise tunes in the body of the work in the Key of E♭.

QUESTION.—What is the signature to the Key of E♭?

192. SCALE AND EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF A♭.

Fourth Transposition by Flats. Signature, four Flats (B♭, E♭, A♭ & D♭).



193. ROUND. Albrechtsberger.

NOTE. Practise tunes in the body of the work in the Key of A♭.

QUESTION.—What is the signature to the Key of A♭?

NOTE FROM MR. BRADBURY.

TO THE TEACHER.—One word about "Syllables." The seven syllables, Do, Re, Mi, &c., &c., are extensively used in Italy, France and Germany, for the purposes of the cultivation of the voice—Solmization, or vocalization. The same syllables have been adopted in some parts of England, and very extensively in America in the study of the elements of vocal music—that is, in learning to sing by note. In this last application of the syllables, the object has been by habits of association, to enable the young music reader to strike the intervals with more certainty and ease. There are, however, decided difficulties in their application, whenever other than the simplest forms of melody without modulation, are attempted to be read.

The question in our own mind is whether indeed the syllables are not in the end more clogs than "helps" in music-reading. In the preceding "Elements" we have thrown out such hints occasionally to teachers as would suggest the propriety of not being too closely confined to the use of these syllables in their classes. For this purpose we have suggested the occasional use of the numerals, and the frequent use of the syllable "La" in the foregoing exercises. Let MUSICAL SOUNDS, not names, predominate.

We have never yet met with a teacher who had confined his class in the elementary exercises to the syllables, who did not find it exceedingly difficult to *dispense* with them in the application of words to music. We have also observed in our school visits throughout Germany and Switzerland, where music is most thoroughly and systematically taught, that the syllables, *for music-reading*, are very seldom used. The syllables "La," "Ah," the numerals, and letters, are in turn employed in learning to sing by note. Our own opinion in the matter is, that the sooner a class can be learned to read music without their aid, the better. We would use them for expediency's sake if circumstances demanded, but we would throw them aside as the lame man would his crutches, if our class could *go alone* without them.

* "The Lord shall send forth the Branch of thy righteousness out of Zion."

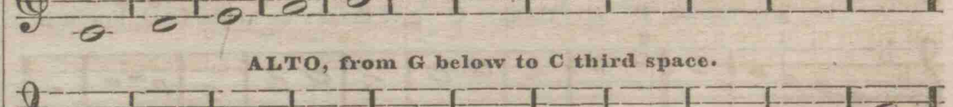
SECTION IX.

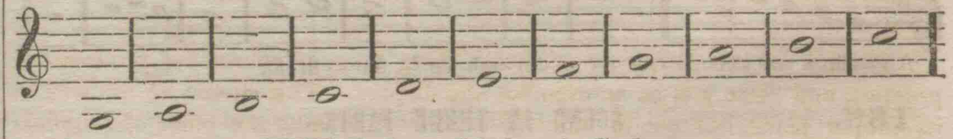
CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

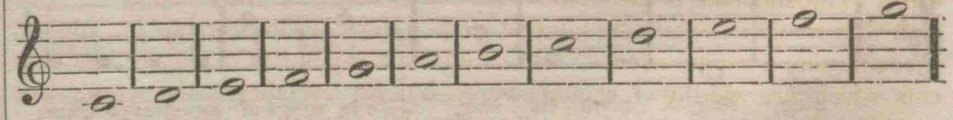
194. The voice is naturally divided into four classes; viz.: Lowest male voice, BASE; highest male voice, TENOR; lowest female voice, ALTO; highest female voice, TREBLE or SOPRANO. Boys sing ALTO until their voices change.

195. The Treble or G clef is used for the Alto, and often for the Tenor; but when used for the Tenor it denotes G an octave lower than when used for the Treble or Alto. The following example exhibits the common use of the clefs.

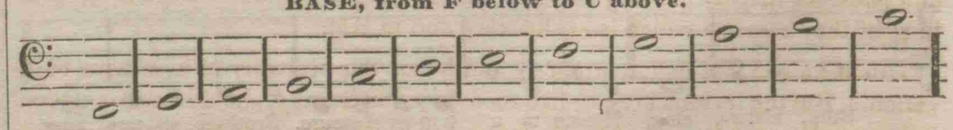
TREBLE, from C below to G above.



ALTO, from G below to C third space.

TENOR, from C below to G above.



BASE, from F below to C above.



196. Besides the above, there is the BARITONE voice, between the Base and Tenor; and the MEZZO SOPRANO, between the Alto and Treble.

PART II.

STYLE IN EXECUTION.

Persons may excel in the art of reading and yet be very deficient in their style of execution. The leading properties of style, therefore, should be early and sedulously inculcated. They should be taken in hand at the very commencement of a course of elementary instructions.

Style in devotional music is a very different thing from style in the secular department of the art. Professional men are prone to forget this distinction; and some will even deny its existence. But it needs no argument to show that music intended for religious edification ought to have a style of its own. The same leading principles which govern the eloquence of the pulpit are here in point. The mere novice in oratory, has difficulties to overcome, habits to acquire, and a reputation to establish; and ultimately, he may have excellences to shine in display. All this in schools and public exhibitions is a matter of course; but surely the pulpit is no place for things of this nature. Here, the orator must be lost sight of in the greatness of his subject. He has an appeal to make to rational and sentient beings, which is too momentous in its nature to admit of such comparative trifling.

And thus in the eloquence of music, there must of course be professional practice, and there will be amusement and display. This should be allowed in its proper place, but not in immediate connection with the office of religious song. The affections of the mind are here to be very differently employed. The man who would be exhibiting himself, while pretending to worship his Maker, is committing a capital offence. He may have a reputation to support, and talents which are worthy of commendation, but he has chosen the wrong time and place for display; and is virtually endeavoring to rob the Master of Assemblies of that homage which is exclusively due to Him.

Talent indeed has its importance; and hence the necessity of assiduous cultivation. But the lessons in song-like those in pulpit oratory, should be so mastered in preparatory rehearsals as to prevent labor, embarrassment and seeming affectation in the time of worship. Then the mind needs to break loose from every entanglement, that it may employ itself in holy contemplations.

In secular music the words are comparatively of little moment, and will often be sacrificed to sound. In religious music the words are momentous; and the office of the singer is to illustrate them and enforce their meaning. In the one case the music is the sole object of attraction; in the other it is to be made the specific instrument of religious edification. Objects so different, demand, of course, corresponding differences in style.

Laying aside then the specific maxims of the secular department, let us inquire how the meaning and spirit of the words we utter, can be best set forth in the eloquence of song.

I. The singer needs a pleasant tone of voice. This is not wholly the gift of nature; for the worst voice is susceptible of much improvement. The process of cultivation is first upon the open vowels, and afterwards, upon the broad, and slender, and short ones. Let all these be habitually formed in the best possible manner, and the work is nearly accomplished. The voice however should not be forced in any way, but be suffered to improve gradually by intelligent practice and imitation. Voices will not always be alike. Some will be ready and powerful, and others soft and mellifluous.

II. There must be good intonation, for jargon is of course intolerable. To be able to sing in tune is always an acquired faculty. Hence the practice of scales and of harmonic combinations, which are more or less simple in their structure, form the most certain means of improvement. Every voice is found to need more or less tuning; and some of the more obstinate ones demand an amount of practice far greater than the pupil has time and patience to bestow. This process of tuning, too, needs often to be repeated, especially after a season of great negligence in practice. Teachers, as well as pupils, are liable, from various causes, occasionally to sing out of tune. The best time to commence this process is early childhood, when every voice is regulated with comparative ease.

III. The art of keeping time is also one of the essentials of style. Skill, in this respect, is acquired not by genius or imitation, but by industrious habits of computation. System, with untiring industry, is all that the case demands.

IV. There must be a distinct and pleasant utterance of the words. For the purpose of securing this, not only stanzas, lines, and phrases, and syllables, and

letters, are to be taken in hand; but the elements or powers of the consonants must be accurately described, as separate from the vowels used in pronouncing them; thus the element of *aytch* is heard in the simple act of puffing; that of *ef* in the act of blowing; and that of *ve* in the act of vibrating the under lip, &c. The first stage in the process is to secure great accuracy and force; the second to form the right distinction between words and syllables; and the third to secure an easy, flowing enunciation. All this requires time, especially where the notions and habits of singers have been sophisticated by wrong instruction and practice.

V. There must be appropriate accent and emphasis. The importance of these properties in language need not here be insisted upon. Language would be powerless and often unintelligible without them. But in musical performances, they are too generally neglected. There is some excuse for this in the secular department, where the words are of little moment; but not so in religious music, where the meaning and power of the words are to be enforced by the eloquence of song. Here, these properties are indispensable. If language is to be the instrument of conveying ideas and sentiments and producing definite emotions, then surely, it ought not to be deprived of its essential properties in song. Musical notation, as we have seen, makes some general provision for accent and emphasis; but the principles of good reading must ultimately be resorted to, as furnishing the best hints for practice.

VI. There should be just expression. A performance which is destitute of this property, however faultless it may be in other respects, will fail to exert an appropriate influence. This crowning excellence, however, is more easily *felt* than described. It will never be acquired without a careful training of the emotions. Appropriate feeling will lead the singer, unbiased by wrong instruction, to become expressive in his style. He will soon learn by imitation, to suit the voice and manner to the subject; making gentle variations as to slowness and rapidity, loudness and softness, heaviness and lightness of movement, &c.; and he will learn the importance of swells, crescendos and diminuendos, &c. These things are not to be employed mechanically, as if the singer were a mere automaton. They will be sure to savor of affectation, unless rendered habitual under the guidance of specific emotions. The extensive neglect of this subject among teachers of church music is more than sufficient to account for the general want of expression in church music. Such neglect admits of no apology. Sentiment is the great thing to be insisted upon, throughout every stage of cultivation.

VII. It is an obvious principle in every department of religious worship, that emotions should be unfeigned. They should not be suffered to arise merely through gratified taste, but be made to spring up in the mind while it is employed in the contemplation of holy things. This important distinction will not be preserved in the hours of devotion, where it has been neglected in seasons of practice. It requires specific religious training in schools and family circles; and will not be maintained in any other way. Habit has its influence in devotion, as in other things. The deportment of singers and teachers during the hours of practice, therefore, becomes a matter of great moment. To cultivate the praises of the highest God is a solemn work, and should ever be so regarded. Volumes would fail to show the importance of this principle. How then can any teacher of devotional music dare to treat it with neglect? Yet this neglect seems to be almost universal. No wonder that the friends and cultivators of the art have so many difficulties to encounter. Let their efforts be fully Christianized, and the difficulties will be seen to vanish.

THE SPIRIT OF PRAISE.

Is the owner of this volume associated with those who lead in the songs of Zion? A precious privilege! Delightful employment! It is the occupation of angels and of glorified spirits in the temple above. Prayer and the ministrations of the word will cease with the termination of earthly things; but praise shall endure forever. The blessed ones on high are never weary, never negligent. Their golden harps are always strung, and their voices forever in tune. The soft echoes of their minstrelsy have come down to us, that we may learn to emulate their strains, and begin on earth the everlasting song.

But do we enter into the *true spirit* of praise? The *manner* of song has indeed its claims. There must, as we have seen, be melody, and harmony, and time, as well as verbal utterance, which is distinct and impressive; yet if there is nothing more than this, the office of praise will be deprived of its choicest influences.

But the reader of these pages goes a step farther. He *delights in the exercise*, and his feelings are often deeply interested. This is well. There is much in the commingling of harmonious voices, which is adapted to call forth the sweet sympathies of our nature. The pleasures of taste are very properly allowed to mingle with the fervors of devotion: but the danger is, that the former will have a preponderating influence.

You advance, then, an additional step. You carefully notice *the sentiments* of the psalm or hymn you are singing; and endeavor at all times to give them an effective utterance. This also is well. Strictly speaking, there can be no good singing without it. So much as this is expected of the vocalist at the oratorio and the secular concert. Unless he rightly conceives of his subject, and appears to enter into the spirit of it with becoming emotion, he is considered a dull performer. And shall the hallowed theme of the gospel be less appreciated by the singer, and be uttered with less emotion?

But the most important point yet remains to be considered. Do you enter into the spirit of religious song as a mere sentimentalist; or do you *make the hallowed sentiments of the Psalm or Hymn your own*, as in the immediate presence of the heart-searching God? To do the former is comparatively easy. Even the infidel may become a successful personator of devotion. He can assume the sentimentalist in a religion which he despises, just as he may give the appearance of reality to the fictions of the drama. Emotions of this class are easily excited; and they are sometimes so delightful that their real nature is liable to be misunderstood.

The true worship of God is a much higher exercise. You are *speaking* in the eloquence of song, in the midst of *a worshipping assembly*. We love to listen to your language, and to gather heavenly fragrance from your breathing accents: but do you intend to be individually responsible for what you are uttering? When the hymn is didactic, do you feel any thing of the responsibilities of a religious teacher? When it is hortatory, do you really desire that there may be among the listeners an increase of practical godliness? When you say "*have mercy upon me*," are you personally engaged in supplication? When you say "*praise God in his holiness*," do you take delight in that attribute of the Divine Nature? When you say "*Lord, search my heart and try my ways*," do you really desire that he may search and try you? When you utter the language of contrition, faith, hope, love, joy, do you really repent of sin, believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, hope in God, exercise supreme love to him, and rejoice in his government? If you can truly answer such questions as these in the affirmative, your lot is among the favored ones: you know the blessed privilege of those who have commenced the undying song. Sing on through your earthly pilgrimage with holy delight. The sweetest notes you here can raise, will prove but a faint prelude to the raptures which remain to be revealed—but if, on the contrary, truth compels you continually to reply in the negative to such questions, then is it not too painfully manifest, that, with all your pleasing sentimentalities, you are a mere personator of devotion, and know nothing of the peculiar privileges which appertain to the holy office of praise? Continuing thus a mere formalist in religion, your songs, however delightful to yourself and to others, must at last give place to interminable wailings!

Full well we know that even the Christian is not *always* on the mount of privilege. He is often in darkness and doubt—troubled with conflicting emotions, while his affections seem languid, and his sensible comforts are few and feeble. He scarcely knows, at such times, 'what he should pray for,' or how he should give thanks. Still there is a wide difference between him and the mere sentimentalist. The one has at least the willing mind—he *desires* to exercise right affections; and will sometimes be graciously accepted when he knows it not. The other is but the ingenious mechanist who operates upon the human sympathies, the mimic painter who portrays the influences which surround him, or the studied orator who moves, for the time being, in an assumed character.

Under this distinction we recognize two very different classes of singers. To which of them does the reader belong? Do not presume, for a moment, that any sacrifice of praise will be accepted of God which springs not from the deep-seated affections of the heart. Secular music may admit of feigned emotion: not so the music which is devotional. Here every man is bound to become an actual, conscientious, spiritual worshipper. The Bible plainly teaches this one method, and approves of no other.

The object of this article is, not to undervalue musical cultivation, for there is need of unceasing efforts and accumulating numbers. But why, amidst the enjoyment of sweet sounds, should the affections of the heart be withholden? Why should any one persist in offering to God that same species of heartless homage which he himself would disdain to receive from a fellow-worm? Oh, there is guilt in this! "Offer it now unto thy governor; will he be pleased with thee, or accept thy person?" Is it not a shame to be offering, from sabbath to sabbath, a professed oblation of gratitude and praise which one knows in his conscience ought never to be accepted?

Why should we not worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness? What has the Saviour done that he should be greeted with the mockings of heartless praise? What is there in the tender mercies of our Heavenly Father, in the love and condescension of the Holy Spirit? O, what is there in the ineffable glories of the Godhead, that can ever excuse us from rendering the full homage of our affections? It is through his infinite condescension that we are ever permitted to tune the notes of praise. And shall we abuse such a privilege as this? Shall the very offerings of gratitude become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal? And yet, how *prevalent* is this heartless worship! To say nothing of the multitudes who are deficient in manner—who bring, in this aspect, the lame and the blind in sacrifice—how many, even in the midst of cultivation and refinement, have fallen into this sin! We see in many places a zeal for elementary drilling which sufficiently absorbs the attention of the pupils; and an increasing thirst for musical novelties, which is well nigh insatiable; but where, O where is the genuine spirit of praise? It never springs up unbidden, like the tares of the field. It comes not in the winning forms of pleasure to the careless heart. It withers and dies, even in the heart of the Christian whose mind is engrossed by the details of art or enchanted with the pleasures of taste. Such a spirit will be connected only with holy living in other walks of duty; and be found in our songs of praise only as the result of Christian vigilance, and private, persevering prayer.

Singers, like other men, are under the strong influences of *habit*; and if the spirit of praise is not assiduously cultivated during the hours of practice, it will doubtless be wanting in the solemn assembly. This we know, both from reason and from painful experience. Singers and teachers should think of this, and act accordingly. Let it never be forgotten, that the precise influences which habitually prevail at the rehearsals, will inevitably characterize the offerings at the sanctuary.

How holy, how glorious is the God we worship! How wonderful are his perfections! "It is good to sing praises unto his name," from the affections of an overflowing heart. What can be more delightful than the songs of joy issuing from lips that taste the love of God! Such were the psalms of David, and such the songs of the primitive Christians, the martyrs and reformers. Such are the songs we should cultivate. They will prove a rich foretaste of joys unseen and eternal.

EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

A—signifies in, for, at, with, &c.
Adagio—a slow movement.
Ad libitum, or *ad lib.*—at pleasure.
Affetuoso—in a style of execution adapted to express affection, tenderness, supplication, or deep emotion.
Air—the leading part, or melody.
Allegro—a brisk and sprightly movement.
Allegretto—less quick than Allegro.
Alto—Counter, or high Tenor.
Andante—with distinctness. As a mark of time, it implies a medium between the Adagio and Allegro movements.
Andantino—quicker than Andante.
Animato, or *con Anima*—with animation.
Anthem—a composition set to the language of the Sacred Scriptures.
A Tempo—in time.
Baritone—a voice whose register is between the base and tenor.
Base—the lowest part in harmony.
Bis.—This term denotes a repetition of a passage in music.
Calando—a diminution of time and sound.
Cantabile—a term applied to such movements as require an elegant, graceful style of performance.
Chorus—a composition or passage designed for all the voices and instruments.
Chorals—old melodies in notes chiefly of equal length.
Chromatic—a term given to accidental semitones.
Coda—the close of a composition, or an additional close.
Contralto—the lowest female voice.
Crescendo, or *Cres.*, or <—with an increasing volume of sound.
Da Capo, or *D. C.*—close with the first strain.
Del—by. *Del Segno*—repeat from the sign.
Diminuendo, or *Dim.*, or >—with a decreasing volume of sound.
Divoto—in a solemn and devout manner.
Duetto, or *Duet*—music consisting of two parts.
E—and, as *Moderato e Pianissimo.*
Expression—that union of qualities in a composition, from which we derive a sentimental appeal to our feelings.
Expressivo—with expression.
Forte, or *For.*, or *F.*, or *f.*—strong and full.
Fortissimo, or *FF.*, or *ff*—very loud.
Forzando, or *fz.*—The notes over which this term is placed, are to be boldly struck and continued.
Fugue, or *Fuge*—a piece in which one of the parts leads, and the rest follow in different intervals of time, and in the same or similar melody.
Grave, or *Gravemente*—slow and solemn.
Grazioso—graceful; a smooth and gentle style of execution, approaching to Piano.
Giusto—in equal, steady, just time.
Harmony—an agreeable combination of musical sounds, or different melodies, performed at the same time.
Interlude—an instrumental passage introduced between two vocal passages.
Interval—a musical sound. Also the distance between any two sounds, either in harmony or melody.
Introit—a short set piece, to be sung at the opening of public worship.
Largo—a slow movement. A quaver in Largo equals a minim in Presto.
Larghetto—quicker than Largo.
Legato—signifies that the notes of the passage are to be performed in a close, smooth, and gliding manner.
Lentando, or *Lent.*—gradually retarding the time.
Lento— } slow, smooth, and gliding
Lentemente— }
Maestoso—with grandeur of expression. *Ma*—but.
Melody—an agreeable succession of sounds.
*Mezza voce**—with a medium fullness of tone.
Mezzo—half, middle, mean.
Moderato—between Andante and Allegro.
Non—not.
Oratorio—a species of Musical Drama, consisting of airs, recitatives, duets, trios, choruses, &c.
Orchestra—the place or band of *secular* musical performances.
Overture—in dramatic music, is an instrumental strain, which serves as an introduction.
Piano, or *Pia*, or *P.*, or *p.*—soft.
Pianissimo, or *PP.*, or *pp.*—very soft.
Pizzicato—snapping the violin strings instead of employing [the bow.
Poco—little, somewhat.
Pomposo—grand and dignified. *Presto*—quick.
Prestissimo—very quick.
Primo—the first, or leading part.
Quartetto—a composition consisting of four parts, each of which occasionally takes the leading melody.
Recitative—a sort of style resembling speaking.
Repieno—applied to such parts as are intended to fill up the chorus.
Ritornello—a short intermediate symphony.
Secondo—the second part.
Semi-Chorus—half the choir of voices.
Sempre—throughout; as, *Sempre Piano*, soft throughout.
Semplice—chaste and simple.
Senza—without; as, *Senza Organo*, without the Organ.
Soave—agreeable, pleasing.
Soli—plural of *Solo*—but denoting only one voice to each of the several parts.
Solo—a composition designed for a single voice or instrument. Vocal solos, duets, &c., in modern music, are usually accompanied with instruments.
Soprano—the Treble, or higher voice part.
Sostenuto—sustaining the sounds to the utmost of their nominal value in time.
Spirituoso—with spirit.
Staccato—the opposite to Legato; requiring a short, articulate, and distinct style of performance. See *Marks of Distinction* in the rudiments.
Subito—quick.
Symphony, or *Sym.*—a passage to be executed by instruments, while the vocal performers are silent. Also a species of musical composition.
Tasto Solo, or *T. S.*—denotes that the passage should be performed with no other chords than unisons and octaves.
Tacit—be silent.
Ten., *Tenuto*—sustained after the style of Legato.
Tenor—a high male voice.
Treble—the female voice.
Trio—a composition for three voices.
Tutti—all together. *Veloce*—quick.
Verse—one voice to a part.
Vigoroso—with energy.
Vivace—in a brisk and lively manner.
Volti—turn over. *Voce di Tetto*, the head voice.
Voce di Petto—the chest voice.

* Marked in this Work by an *m*.

PSALMISTA,

OR

CHOIR MELODIES.

BURNHAM. L. M.

German Choral of the 17th Century.*

1. My soul thy great Cre - a - tor praise; When clothed in his ce - les-tial rays, He in full ma-jes - ty ap - pears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.
2. The heavens are for his curtains spread; Th' un-fathomed deep He makes his bed; Clouds are his char-iot, when He flies On wing-ed storms a - cross the skies.

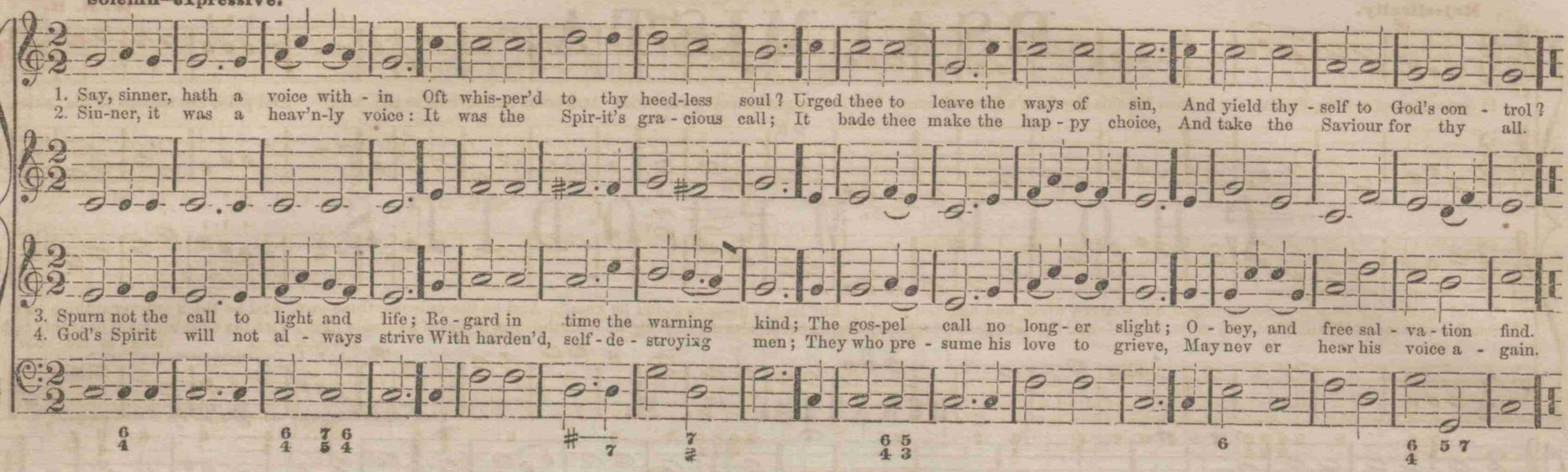
3. An - gels, whom his own breath in-spires, His min - is - ters, are flam-ing fires; And swift as thought their ar-mies move, To bear his ven-geance or his love.
4. The world's founda-tion by his hand Is laid, and shall for - ev - er stand: He binds the o - cean in his chain, Lest it should drown the earth a - gain.

6 7 #6 6 6 6/4 4/2 6 6 6— 8 7 6 8 7 4/3 6— 5 7

* The tune Winchester seems to have been derived from this Choral.

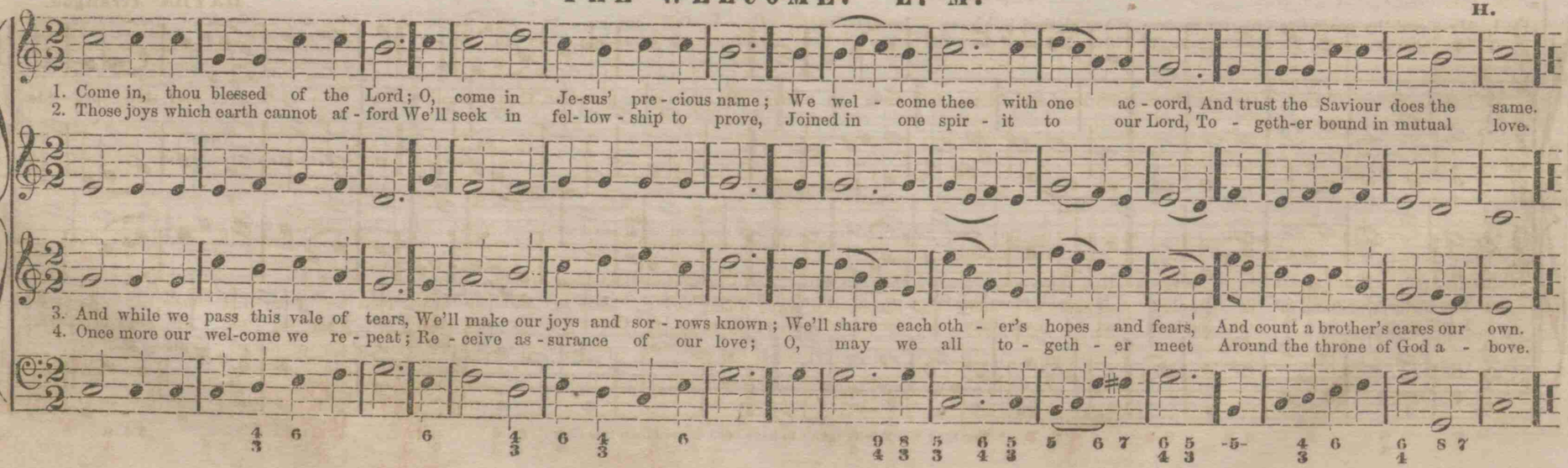
ALDEN. L. M.

Solemn—expressive.



THE WELCOME. L. M.

H.



DANFORTH. L. M.

Majestically.

W. B. B.

1. Sovereign of worlds, display thy power; Be this thy Sion's favored hour; Bid the bright morning star arise, And point the nations to the skies, And point the nations to the skies.

Cres. *f*

2. Set up thy throne where Satan reigns, On western wilds, and heathen plains; Far let the gospel's sound be known, And be the universe thine own, And be the u-ni-verse thine own.
3. Speak—and the world shall hear thy voice, Speak—and the nations shall rejoice; Scatter the shades of moral night, With the blest beams of heavenly light, With the blest beams of heavenly light.

And point the na - - - tions to the skies.

ASTREA. L. M.

HAYDN—Arranged.

1. Come, gracious Spir-it, heavenly dove, With light and com-fort from a-bove; Be thou our guardian, thou our guide; O'er ev-'ry thought and step pre-side.
2. The light of truth to us dis-play, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant ho-ly fear in ev-'ry heart, That we from God may not de-part.
3. Lead us to ho-li-ness—the road That we must take to dwell with God; Lead us to Christ the liv-ing way, Nor let us from his pre-cepts stray.

Quick.

ARDON. L. M.

H.

1. Go, messenger of peace and love, To people plunged in shades of night, Like angels sent . . . from fields a - bove, Be thine to shed ce - les - tial light.
2. On barren rock and desert isle, Go, bid the rose of Shar-on bloom ; Till a-rid wastes . . around thee smile, And bear to heaven a sweet per - fume.
3. Go to the hungry—food impart ; To paths of peace the wanderer guide ; And lead the thir - sty, pant - ing heart Where streams of living wa - ter glide.
4. Go, bid the bright and morning star From Bethlehem's plains resplendent shine, And, piercing through the gloom a - far, Shed heavenly light and love di - vine

Gently.

ELLISBURGH. L. M.

H.

1. As ver - nal flowers that scent the morn, But with-er in the ris - ing day, Thus love - ly was the in-fant's dawn, Thus swift-ly fled his life a - way.
2. He died be - fore his in - fant soul Had ev - er burnt with wrong de - sires— Had ev - er spurned at heaven's control, Or ev - er quenched its sa-cred fires.
3. He died to sin; he died to care; But for a mo - ment felt the rod; Then, ris - ing on the view-less air, Spread his light wings, and soared to God.
4. This bless-ed theme now cheers my voice; The grave is not the loved one's prison; The "stone" that covered half my joys Is "rolled a - way," and, lo! "he's risen."

light.
- fume.

glide.
- vine

H.

- way.
fires.

o God.
's risen."

ARMES. L. M.

1. How blest the sa-cred tie that binds, In sweet communion, kin - dred minds! How swift the heaven-ly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes, are one!

2. To each the soul of each how dear! What tender love, what ho - ly fear! How doth the gen - 'rous flame with-in Re - fine from earth, and cleanse from sin!
3. Nor shall the glow-ing flame ex-pire, When dimly burns frail na - ture's fire; Then shall they meet in realms a - bove, A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

BEDDOME. L. M.

Devotional—reverential.

1. Wait, O my soul! thy Ma-ker's will; Tu - mul-tuous pas-sions, all be still! Nor let a murm'ring thought a-rise— His ways are just— his coun-cils wise.

Cres. - -

2. He in the thickest dark-ness dwells, Per-forms his work- - the cause con - ceals; But, though his methods are un - known, Judg-ment and truth sup-port his throne.
3. Wait, then, my soul! sub-mis-sive wait— Pros-trate be - fore his aw - ful seat; 'Mid all the ter - rors of his rod, Still trust a wise and gra-cious God.

BEAUFORT. L. M.

EDRENSEN.

1. Great God, whose u - ni - ver - sal sway The known and un- known worlds o - bey, Now give the kingdom to thy Son; Ex - tend his pow'r, ex - alt his throne.
2. Thy scep-tre well be - comes his hand, All heav'n sub - mits to his command; His jus - tice shall a - venge the poor, And pride and rage pre - vail no more.

3. As rain on meadows new - ly mown, So shall he send . his influence down; His grace on fainting - souls dis - tils Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.
4. The heathen lands, that lie be - neath The shades of o - - ver - spreading death, Re-vive at his first dawning light, And deserts blos-som at the sight.

AMITY PLACE. L. M.

H.

1. Grace, 'tis a sweet, a heav'nly theme, My soul ex - ults in Je - sus' name; Ye an-gels dwell up - on . . the

2. O may I reach that heav'nly place, Where he un - veils his love - ly face; Where all . . . . his beauties you . . .

sound, Ye heav'ns re - flect it to the ground.

. . . be-hold, And sing . . his name to harps . . . of gold.

Slow and gentle.

H.

1. A bro - ken heart, my God, my King, Is all the sa - cri -
2. My soul is hum - bled in the dust, And owns thy dreadful

3. Then will I teach the world thy ways; Sin - ners shall learn thy
4. O, may thy love in - spire my tongue; Sal - va - tion shall be

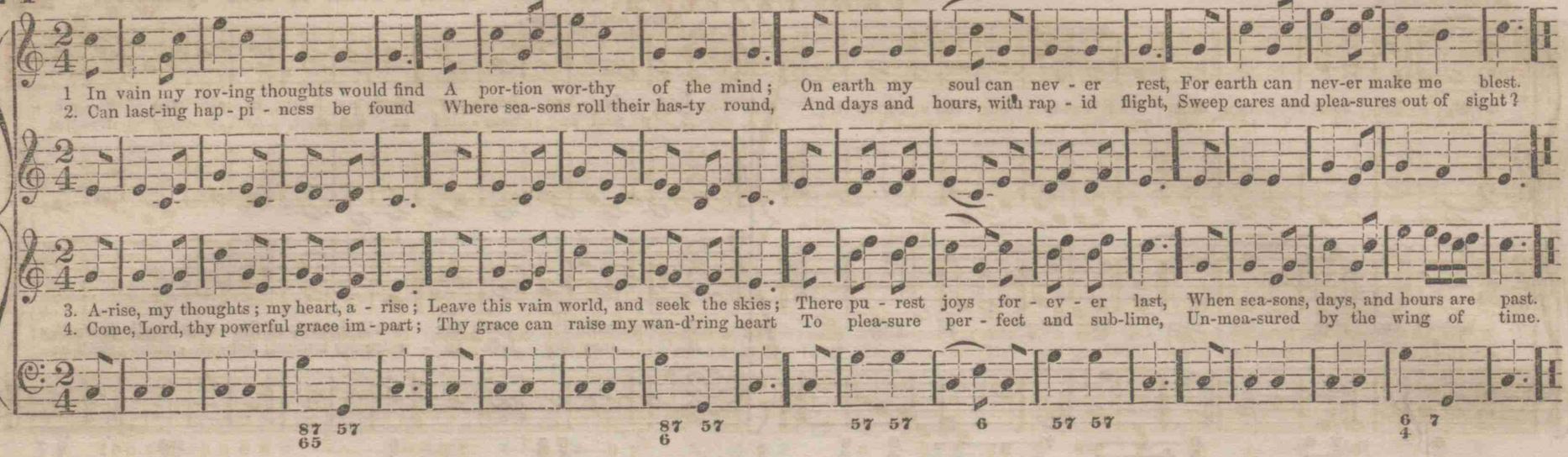
CODA.

fice I bring; The God of grace will ne'er de - spise A bro - ken heart for sa - cri - fice.
sen - tence just; Look down, O Lord, with pi - tying eye, And save the soul con - demn'd to die.

sov - 'reign grace; I'll lead them to my Sa - viour's blood, And they shall praise a pard'ning God.
all my song; And all my pow'rs shall join to bless The Lord, my strength and right-eous - ness. A - men, A - - - men.

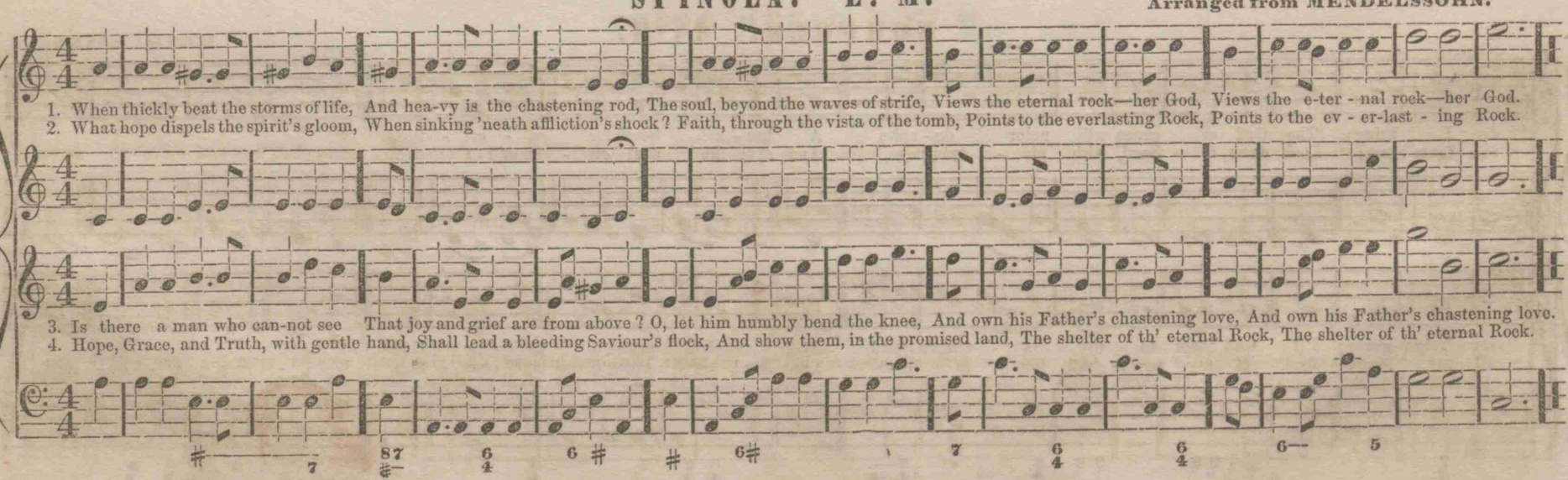
CATSKILL. L. M.

Subject from HUMMEL.



SPINOLA. L. M.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.



TREFTZ. L. M.

1. Why sinks my weak desponding mind? Why heaves my heart the anx-ious sigh? Can Sovereign Goodness be un - kind? Am I not safe if God is nigh?
2. He holds all na-ture in his hand— That gra - cious hand on which I live Doth life, and time, and death com-mand, And has im - mor - tal joys to give.

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

3. 'Tis he sup-ports this fainting frame; On him a - lone my hopes re - cline: The wondrous glo - ries of his name, How wide they spread! how bright they shine!
4. In - fi - nite wisdom! boundless power! Un-chang-ing faith-ful - ness and love! Here let me trust, while I a - dore, Nor from my re - fuge e'er re - move.

NORFOLK. L. M.

METHFESSEL.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And end- less prais-es crown his head; His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweet-est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall proclaim Their ear - ly bless-ings on his name.

T. S.

AMITY. L. M.

1. Lord, what a heaven of sav - ing grace Shines in the beau-ties of thy face, And lights our pas-sions to a flame! O how we love thy charming name!
2. When I can say my God is mine, When I can feel thy grace di - vine; I tread the world be-neath my feet, Nor en - vy earth-ly pride or state.

3. While such a scene of heavenly joys Th' enraptured soul on earth em-ploys, The spir - it longs to soar a - way To re - gions of e - ter - nal day.
4. And we shall soon pass through the night, To the fair coasts of per - fect light; Nev - er a - gain from Christ to rove, The ob - ject of our boundless love.

DALLIBA. L. M.

1. Prayer may be sweet in cot-tage homes, Where sire and child devout - ly kneel, While through the o-pen case-ment nigh The ver-nal blos-soms fra - grant steal.
2. Prayer may be sweet in stately halls, Where heart with kindred heart is blent, And up-ward to th' e-ter-nal throne, The hymn of praise me-lo - dious sent.

3. But he who fain would know how warm The soul's ap-peal to God may be, From friends and na-tive land should turn, A wan-derer on the faith - less sea;—
4. Should hear its deep, im-plor-ing tone Rise heavenward o'er the foaming surge, When billows toss the fra-gile bark, And fearful blasts the con - flict urge.

DULCET. L. M.

Gently.

1. In - dul-gent Sovereign of the skies! And wilt thou bow thy gra - cious ear? While fee-ble mor-tals raise their cries, Wilt thou, the great Je - ho - vah, hear?

2. How shall thy ser-vants give thee rest, Till Zi - on's moul-d'ring walls thou raise? Till thine own power shall stand confessed, And make Je - ru - sa - lem a praise!

3. Look down, O God! with pi - tying eye, And view the des - o - la - tions round; See, what wide realms in darkness lie, What scenes of woe and crime a - bound!

DUNN. L. M.

Joyously.

4. Loud let the gos- pel trum-pet blow, And call the na-tions from a - far; Let all the isles their Sa-viour know, And earth's re - mot-est ends draw near.

4. Loud let the gos- pel trum-pet blow, And call the na-tions from a - far; Let all the isles their Sa-viour know, And earth's re - mot-est ends draw near.

INVITATION. L. M. Double.

From GARDINER'S Melodies--Arranged.

1. "Come hith-er, all ye wea-ry souls! Ye hea - vy - la - den sin - ners, come! I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'nly home. 2. "They

3. "Bless'd is the man, whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de - light; My yoke is ea - sy to his neck, My grace shalt make the bur-den light." 4. Je-

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

sus! we come at thy com-mand: With faith, and hope, and hum-ble zeal, Re - sign our spir - its to thy hand, To mould and guide us at thy will.

Spirited—energetic.

EGBERT. L. M.

1. O ren-der thanks to God a - bove, The foun-tain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm, through a-ges past, Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.
2. Who can his migh-ty deeds ex - press, So wise, so vast, and num-ber - less? What hu-man el - o - quence can raise His trib-ute of im - mor - tal praise?
3. Ex-tend to us that fa - vor, Lord, Thou to thy cho - sen dost af - ford; When thou re-turn'st to set them free, O let us thy sal - va - tion see.
4. O ren-der thanks to God a - bove, The foun-tain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm, through a-ges past, Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.

T. S.

EMMONS. L. M.

PLEYEL—Arranged.

1. My God, per - mit me not to be A stran-ger to my - self and thee; A - midst a thou-sand thoughts I rove, For - get - ful of my high - est love.
2. Why should my pas-sions mix with earth, And thus de - base my heavenly birth? Why should I cleave to things be - low, And let my God, my Sa - viour go?
3. Call me a - way from flesh and sense; One sov-'reign word can draw me thence; I would o - bey the voice di - vine, And all in - fe - rior joys re - sign.
4. Be earth, with all her scenes withdrawn; Let noise and van - i - ty be gone; In se - cret si - lence of the mind My heaven, and there my God, I find

(4)

CAWTHORN. L. M.

ZINCETI.

1. Lord, what a heav'n of sav - ing grace Shines in the beau - ties of thy face, And lights our pas - sions to a
2. When I can say my God is mine, When I can feel thy grace di - vine; I tread the world be - neath my
3. While such a scene of heav'n-ly joys Th' enraptured soul on earth em - ploys, The spir - - it longs to soar a-
4. And we shall soon pass through the night, To the fair coasts of per - fect light; Nev - er . . . a - gain from Christ to

flame! O how . . . we love thy charm - ing name.
feet, Nor en - - vy earth - - ly pride or state.
way To re - - - gions of . . . e - ter - nal day.
rove, The ob - - - ject of . . . our bonnd - less love.

DOWLINE. L. M.

Joyously.

1. My soul, thy great Cre - a - - tor praise; When cloth'd in
2. The heav'ns are for his cur - tains spread; Th' un-fa-thom'd
3. The world's foun - da - tion by his hand Was laid, and
4. Vast are thy works, Al - migh - ty Lord; All na - ture

his ce - les - tial rays, He in full ma - jes - ty ap - pears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.
deep he makes his bed; Clouds are his char - iot when he flies On wing - - ed storms a - cross the skies.

must for - ev - er stand: Thy wis - dom and thy love we see; The spa - - cious earth is full of thee.
rests up - on thy word; And the whole race of crea - tures stand, Wait - ing their por - tion from thy hand.

"CLOSING DAY." L. M.*

Metrical chant. H.

1. How sweet the hour of clos - ing day, When all is peaceful and se - rene, And when the sun, with cloud-less ray, Sheds mel - low lus - tre o'er the scene!
2. Such is the Christian's part - ing hour; So peaceful - ly he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heav'n with pow'r, Sus-tains and cheers his lan - guid breast.

3. Mark but that ra-diance of his eye, That smile up - on his wast- ed cheek: They tell us of his glo - ry nigh, In lan-guage that no tongue can speak.
4. A beam from heav'n is sent to cheer The pil - grim on his gloomy road; And an - gels are at - tend-ing near, To bear him to their bright a - bode.

* Of a gentle character; best adapted to stanzas which have a considerable pause at the end of the second line.

MINOR. L. M.

1. Why will ye waste on trifling cares That life which God's com-pas-sion spares, While, in the va-rious range of thought, The one thing need-ful is for - got?
2. Shall God in-vite you from a - bove? Shall Je - sus urge his dy - ing love? Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas u - nite in vain?
3. Not so your eyes will al - ways view Those ob - jects which you now pur-sue; Not so will heav'n and hell ap-pear, When death's de - ci - sive hour is near.
4. Al - mighty God, thy grace im-part; Fix deep con-vic - tion on each heart; Nor let us waste on tri-fling cares That life which thy com - pas - sion spares.

COLBURN. L. M.

Gently—tenderly.

W. B. B.

1. Show pi - ty, Lord; O Lord, for-give; Let a re - pent-ing reb - el live; Are not thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?
2. My crimes, though great, cannot sur-pass The power and glo-ry of thy grace; Great God, thy na - ture hath no bound; So let thy pardoning love be found.
3. O, wash my soul from every sin, And make my guil-ty con-science clean; Here, on my heart, the burden lies, And past of - fen - ces pain mine eyes.
4. My lips, with shame, my sins confess, A - gainst thy law, a - gainst thy grace; Lord, should thy judgment grow se-vere, I am condemned, but thou art clear.

Ritard.

Quick.

HAUPTMANN. L. M.

From the Mendelssohn Coll.

1. There is a re - gion love - lier far Than sages tell or po-ets sing, Brighter than noon-day glo - ries are, And soft - er than the tints of spring.
2. It is not fanned by sum - mer's gale; 'Tis not refreshed by ver-nal showers; It nev-er needs the moon-beam pale, For there are known no eve - ning hours.
3. It is all ho - ly and se - rene, The land of glo - ry and re - pose; No cloud obscures the ra - diant scene; There not a tear of sor - row flows.
4. No; for that world is ev - er bright With purest ra-diance all its own; The streams of un - cre - a - ted light Flow round it from th'e - ter - nal throne

Gently.

SHUSHAN. L. M.

From the Psalmodist.

1. My God, how end - less is thy love, Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve - ning new; And morning mer-cies from a - bove, Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew.
2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep-ing hours; Thy sovereign word re-stores the light, And quick-ens all my drow-sy powers.
3. I yield my powers to thy com-mand, To thee I con - se-crate my days; Per-pet - ual blessings from thy hand De - mand per - pet-ual songs of praise.

54 **Majestically.**

ADDISON. L. M.

W. B. B.

1. Je - ho-vah reigns; his throne is high; His robes are light and ma - jes - ty; His glo - ry shines with beams so bright, No mor - tal can sus-
2. His ter-rors keep the world in awe; His jus-tice guards his ho - ly law; His love re - veals a smil-ing face; His truth and prom - ise
3. Through all his works his wisdom shines, And baf-fles Sa-tan's deep de - signs; His power is sov-'reign to ful - fil The no - blest coun-sels
4. And will this glo-rious Lord de-scend To be my Fa-ther and my Friend? Then let my songs with an - gels' join; Heav'n is se - cure, if

tain the sight, No mor-tal can sus - tain the sight.
seal the grace, His truth and prom - ise seal the grace.
of his will, The no - blest coun - sels of his will.
God be mine, Heav'n is se - cure, if God be mine.

With energy.

EUROTAS. L. M.

H.

1. What e - qual hon - ors shall we bring, To thee, O
2. Wor - thy is he that once was slain, The Prince of
3. Hon - or im - mor - tal must be paid, In - stead of
4. Bless - ings for - ev - er on the Lamb, Who bore the

Lord our God, the Lamb, When all the notes that an - gels sing Are far in - fe - rior to thy name?
life, that groaned and died, Wor - thy to rise, and live and reign At his al - migh - ty Fa - ther's side.

scan - dal and of scorn; While glo - - ry shines a - round his head, He wears a crown with - out a thorn.
curse for wretch - ed man! Let an - - gels sound his sa - - cred name, And ev - 'ry crea - ture say, "A - men."

FILLMORE. L. M.

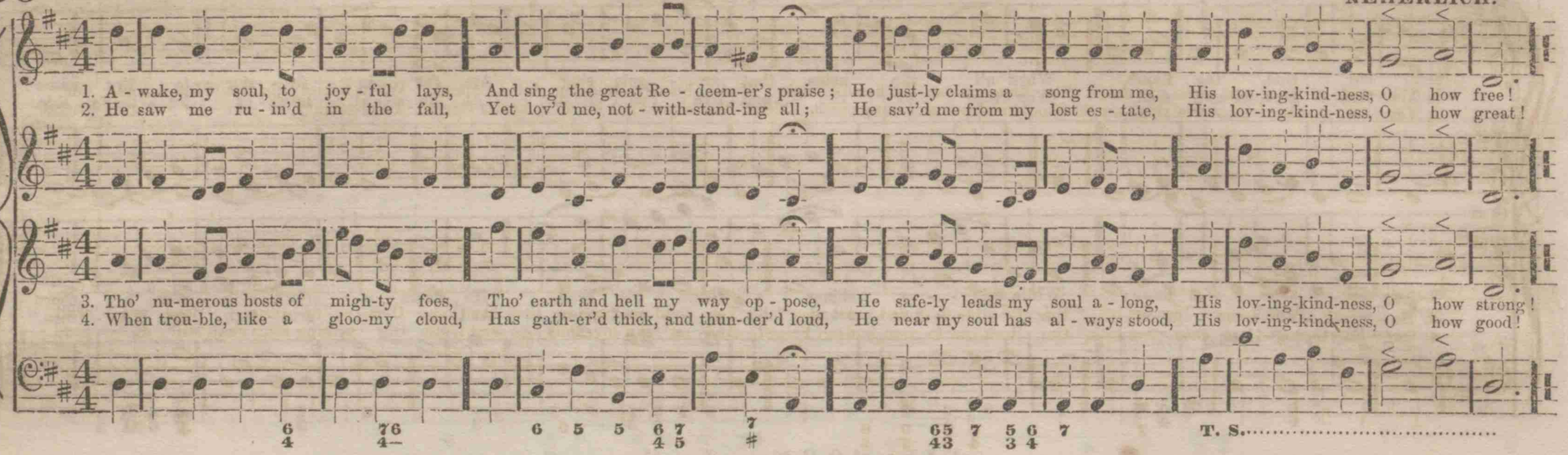
STANLEY—Arranged.

1. My dear Re - deemer and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word; But in thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac - ters.
2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such def-'rence to thy Fa - ther's will, Such love, and meekness so di - vine, I would transcribe, and make them mine.

3. Cold mountains and the midnight air Witnessed the fer - vor of thy prayer; The des - ert thy temp-ta - tions knew, Thy con- flict and thy vic - tory too.
4. Be thou my pattern; make me bear More of thy gra-cious im - age here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A - mong the fol-lowers of the Lamb.

HASLET. L. M.

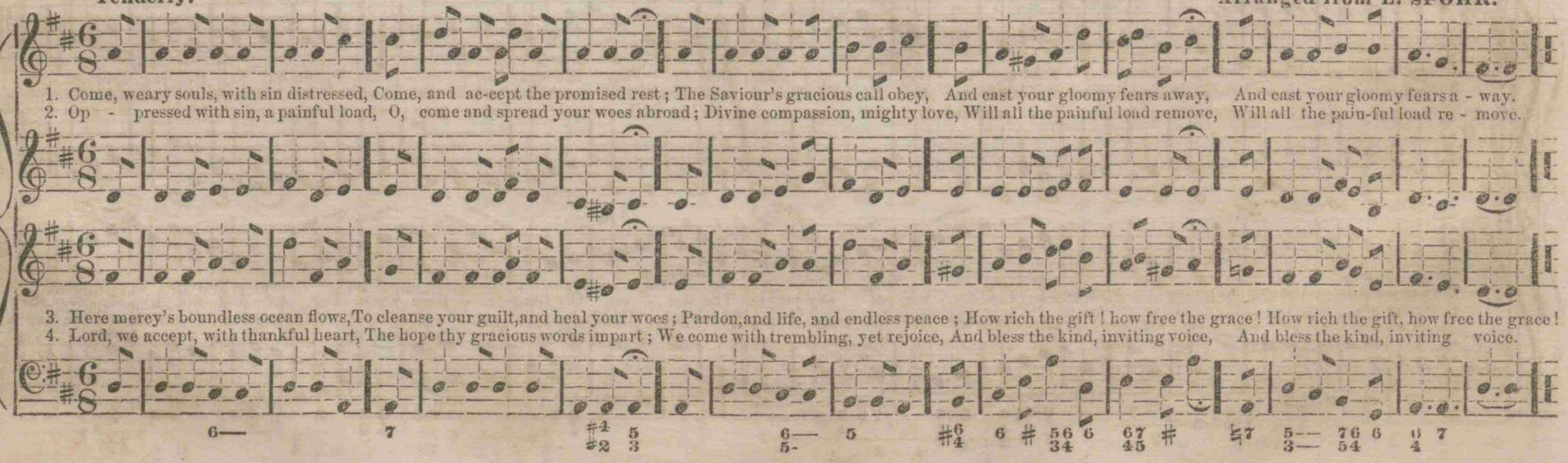
NEHERLICH.



BATON. L. M.

Tenderly.

Arranged from L. SPOHR.



WOODWORTH. L. M.

1. The God of love will sure in-dulge The flow-ing tear, the heaving sigh, When his own child-ren fall a-round, When tender friends and kin-dred die.
2. Yet not one anxious, murm'ring thought Should with our mourning passions blend, Nor should our bleeding hearts forget Th'al-mighty, ev-er-liv-ing Friend

3. Be-neath a numerous train of ills, Our fee-ble flesh and heart may fail; Yet shall our hope in thee, our God, O'er ev-'ry gloom-y fear pre-vail.
4. Our Fa-ther-God! to thee we look, Our Rock, our Portion, and our Friend; And on thy covenant love and truth, Our sinking souls shall still de-pend.

FRIBURG. L. M.

—Arranged from the Choralist.

Slow.

1. How sweet the hour of clos-ing day, When all is peace-ful and se-rene, And when the sun, with cloud-less ray, Sheds mel-low lus-tre o'er the scene.
2. Such is the Chris-tian's parting hour; So peaceful-ly he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heaven with power, Sustains and cheers his lan-guid breast.

3. Mark but that ra-diance of his eye, That smile up-on his wast-ed cheek: They tell us of his glo-ry nigh, In language that no tongue can speak.
4. A beam from heaven is sent to cheer The pil-grim on his gloom-y road; And an-gels are at-tend-ing near, To bear him to their bright a-bode.

ASHTON. L. M.

Spirited.

1. Though now the na - tions sit be - neath The dark - ness of o'er-spreading death, God will a-rise with light di - vine, On Zi-on's ho-ly
2. That light shall beam o'er dis - tant lands, And hea - then tribes, in joy - ful bands, Come with ex - ult - - ing haste to prove The power and greatness
3. Lord, spread the tri - umphs of thy grace; Let truth, and righ - teous-ness, and peace, In mild and love - ly forms dis - play The glo-ries of the

ALBEMARLE. L. M.

Arranged from GERSBACH.

towers to shine, On Zi - on's ho - ly towers to shine.
of his love, The power and great - ness of his love.
lat - ter day, The glo - ries of the lat - ter day.

1. A - rise a-rise; with joy survey The glory of the lat-ter day; Al-
2. "Be-hold the way," ye heralds, cry; Spare not, but lift your voices high; Con-
3. "Be-hold the way to Zi-on's hill, Where Israel's God de-lights to dwell; He
4. The north gives up; the south no more Keeps back her con - se-crat-ed store; From

rea-dy is the dawn be - gun, Which marks at hand a ris-ing sun, Al - rea-dy is the dawn be-gun, Which marks at hand a ris - ing sun.
vey the sound from pole to pole, "Glad ti-dings" to the cap-tive soul, Con-vey the sound from pole to pole, "Glad ti-dings" to the cap - tive soul.

fix - es there his lof - ty throne, And calls the sa-cred place his own, He fix - es there his lof - ty throne, And calls the sa - cred place his own."
east to west the mes - sage runs, And ei - ther In-dia yields her sons, From east to west the message runs, And ei-ther In - dia yields her sons.

Thirds..... Thirds.....

GARDNER. L. M.

H.

1. This is the word of truth and love, Sent to the na - tions from a - bove; Je - ho - vah here re - solves to show What his al - migh-ty grace can do.
2. This reme - dy did Wis - dom find, To heal dis-eas - es of the mind— This sov'-reign balm, whose vir-tues can Re - store the ruin - ed crea-ture, man.

3. The gos-pel bids the dead re - vive; Sin-ners o - bey the voice, and live; Dry bones are raised, and clothed a-fresh, And hearts of stone are turned to flesh.
4. May but this grace my soul re - new, Let sin-ners gaze and hate me too; The word that saves me does en - gage A sure de - fence from all their rage.

HARPER. L. M.

ANCOT—Arranged.

1. Though I walk thro' the gloo-my vale, Where death and all its ter - rors are, My heart and hope shall nev - er fail, For God, my Shep - herd's with me there.

2. A - mid the dark - ness and the deeps, Thou art my comfort, thou my stay; Thy staff supports my fee - ble steps, Thy rod di - rects my doubt - ful way.

DWIGHT. L. M.

Allegro.

From a passage in DE MONTI.

1. How sweetly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gentleness and grace, When listen - ing thou - sands gath - ered round, And joy and glad - ness filled the place
2. From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Unveiling an im - mor - tal day.

3. "Come, wand'rers, to my Father's home; Come, all ye weary ones, and rest;" Yes, sa - cred Teach-er, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.
4. De - cay, then, tenements of dust; Pillars of earthly pride, decay; A no - bler man - sion waits the just, And Je - - sus has pre - pared the way.

TABERNACLE. L. M.

Maestoso.

1. Zi - on, a-wake! thy strength re-new, Put on thy robes of beau-teous hue; Church of our God! a-rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth di - vine.

2. Soon shall thy radiance stream a - far, Wide as the hea - then na - tions are; Gentiles and kings thy light shall view; All shall ad - mire and love thee too.

Put on thy robes of

ACKWORTH. L. M.

Moderato. H.

1. Je - sus thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue de - clare; U - nite my thankful heart to thee, And reign without a ri - val there.
2. Thy love, how cheering is its ray! All pain be - fore its pres-ence flies; Care, an-guish, sor-row, melt a - way Wher-e'er its heal-ing beams a - rise.
3. O, let thy love my soul in-flame, And to thy ser - vice sweetly bind; Transfuse it through my in-most frame, And mould me whol-ly to thy mind.
4. Thy love, in sufferings, be my peace; Thy love, in weakness, make me strong; And, when the storms of life shall cease, Thy love shall be in heav'n my song.

HERTONVILLE. L. M.

Allegro con spirito.

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk thro' des - erts dark as night; Till we ar - rive at heav'n, our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
2. The want of sight she well sup - plies; She makes the pearly gates ap - pear; Far in - to distant worlds she pries, And brings e - ter - nal glo - ries near.
3. Cheer-ful we tread the des - ert thro', While faith in-spires a heav'nly ray; Tho' li - ons roar, and tem-pests blow, And rocks and dangers fill the way.
4. So A-br'am, by di - vine com - mand, Left his own home to walk with God; His faith be - held the prom-is'd land, And fired his zeal a - long the road.

FERVOR. L. M.

DOTY, of Bennington, Vt.

1. Lord, thou hast search'd and seen me thro', Thine eye commands with piercing view, My ris-ing and my rest-ing hours, My heart and flesh, with all their pow'rs.
2. My thoughts, before they are my own, Are to my God dis - tinctly known; He knows the words I mean to speak, Ere from my ope - ning lips they break.
3. With-in thy cir - cling pow'r I stand, On eve - ry side I find thy hand; Awake, a - sleep, at home, a - broad, I am sur - round-ed still with God.
4. A - mazing knowledge! vast and great; What large ex - tent! What lofty height! My soul, with all the pow'rs I boast, Is in the bound-less pros-pect lost.

SHEPHERD. L. M.

1. Thou whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earth-ly joy, and earthly love— Tell me, dear Shepherd! let me know—Where do thy sweet-est pas-tures grow.
2. Where is the sha - dow of that rock, That from the sun de - fends thy flock? Fain would I feed a - mong thy sheep—A - mong them rest, a - mong them sleep.
3. Why should thy bride ap - pear like one That turns a - side to paths un-known? My con-stant feet would nev-er rove—Would nev-er seek an - oth-er love.
4. The foot - steps of thy flock I see; Thy sweet-est pas - tures com - fort me; A won-drous feast thy love pre-pares, Bought with thy wounds, and groans, and tears.

CHESTER'S CHANT. L. M.

W. B. B.

1. Come, blessed Spirit! source of light, Whose power and grace are unconfined, Dispel the gloomy shades of night—The thicker darkness of the mind, The thicker darkness of the mind.
2. To mine illumined eyes display The glorious truth thy word reveals; Cause me to run the heavenly way, Thy book unfold and loose the seals, Thy book unfold and loose the seals.
3. Thine inward teachings make me know The mysteries of redeeming love, The vanity of things below, And excellence of things above, And excellence of things a - bove.
4. While thro' this dubious maze I stray, Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad, To show the dangers of the way, And guide my feeble steps to God, And guide my feeble steps to God.

The thicker dark-ness of the mind.

CHEEVER'S CHANT. L. M.

Metrical chant.

*

1. Hap - py the man whose cautious feet Shun the broad way where sin - ners go; Who hates the place where atheists meet, And fears to talk as scof - fers do.
2. He loves t' employ his morning light A - mong the sta-tutes of the Lord; And spends the wakeful hours of night, Pleased with the wonders of his word.
3. He, like a plant by gen-tle streams, Shall flourish in im - mor - tal green; And heaven will shine with mildest beams On ev - 'ry work his hands be - gin.
4. But sin - ners find their counsels crossed; As chaff be-fore the tem - pest flies, So shall their hopes be blown and lost, When the last trum-pet shakes the skies.

THE REFRESHING. L. M.

Gently.

H.

1. As show'rs on meadows new-ly mown, Our God shall send his Spirit down; E - ter-nal Source of grace divine, What soul-refresh-ing drops are thine!
2. That heavenly in - fluence let us find In ho - ly si - lence of the mind, While every grace main-tains its bloom, Dif - fusing wide its rich per - fume.
3. Nor let these blessings be con-fined To us, but poured on all mankind, Till earth's rude wastes in verdure rise, And E-den's beauty greet her eyes.

DUMBARTON. L. M.

1. Je - sus, where'er thy peo-ple meet, There they behold thy mer - cy-seat; Wher-e'er they seek thee, thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hallowed ground.
2. For thou, with - in no walls con - fined, Dost dwell with - in the hum-ble mind; Such ev - er bring thee where they come, And, go - ing, take thee to their home.
3. Great Shepherd of thy cho - sen few, Thy form-er mer- cies here re - new; Here, to our wait - ing hearts, pro-claim The sweet - ness of thy sav-ing name.

DENHOLM. L. M.

Moderato.

Arranged from the German.

1. How sweet - ly flowed the gos - pel sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace, When listening thou - sands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place!
2. From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloom - y night he broke, Un-veil-ing an im - - mor - - - tal day.
3. "Come, wanderers, to my Fa-ther's home; Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest;" Yes, sacred Teach - er, we will come, O-bey thee, love thee, and be blest.
4. De - cay, then, ten - e - ments of dust; Pil - lars of earth - ly pride, de - cay: A nobler man - sion waits the just, And Jesus has prepared the way.

(5)

66 **Joyous, but not boisterous.**

FROHLICH. L. M. Double.

Arranged from GERSBACH.

1. How pleasant, how di - vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwel-lings are! With long de - sire my spir-it faints To meet th' as-sem-blies of thy saints.

3. Blest are the saints, who dwell on high, A-round thy throne, a - bove the sky; Thy brightest glories shine a - bove, And all their work is praise and love.
5. Blest are the men whose hearts are set To find the way to Zi - on's gate; God is their strength; and, through the road, They lean up - on their helper, God.

2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode; My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee?

4. Blest are the souls who find a place With-in the tem - ple of thy grace; There they be - hold thy gen - tler rays, And seek thy face and learn thy praise.
6. Cheerful they walk, with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heav'n at length; Till all be - fore thy face ap - pear, And join in no - bler wor-ship there.

CABOT. L. M.

1. Bu - ried in shadows of the night We lie, till Christ re- stores the light; Till he de - scends to heal the blind, And chase the dark - ness of the mind.
2. Our guil-ty souls are drowned in tears, Till his a - ton-ing blood ap - pears; Then we a - wake from deep dis - tress, And sing the Lord our Right-eous-ness.
3. Je - sus beholds where Sa-tan reigns, And binds his slaves in hea - vy chains; He sets the prisoners free, and breaks The i - - ron bond - age from our necks.
4. Poor, helpless worms in thee pos - sess Grace, wisdom, power, and righteousness; Thou art our migh-ty All, and we Give our whole selves, O Lord, to thee.

DEPARTING SAINT. L. M.

Dolce e legato.

MS. of I. HINMAN.

1. How sweet the hour of clos - ing day, When all is peaceful and se - rene, And when the sun, with cloudless ray, Sheds mel- low lus - - tre o'er the scene.
2. Such is the Christian's part - ing hour; So peace-ful - ly he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heaven with power, Sustains and cheers his lan - guid breast.
3. Mark but that radiance of his eye, That smile up - on his wast - ed cheek: They tell us of his glo - ry nigh, In lan-guage that no tongue can speak.
4. A beam from heaven is sent to cheer The pil-grim on his gloo-my road; And an - gels are at - tend-ing near, To bear him to their bright a - bode.

68 Moderato—affetuoso.

ALCOVE. L. M.

ZINCETI.

1. Deep in our hearts let us re-cord The deep-er sor - rows of our Lord; Be - hold, the ris-ing bil-lows roll, To o - ver-whelm his ho - ly soul.
2. Yet, gra - cious God, thy power and love Have made the curse a blessing prove; Those dreadful sufferings of thy Son A-toned for sins that we had done.
3. The pangs of our ex - pir - ing Lord The hon-ors of thy law re-stored; His sor-rows made thy jus-tice known, And paid for fol - lies not his own.
4. O, for his sake our guilt for-give, And let the mourning sin-ner live; The Lord will hear us in his name, Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.

T. S.

Gently—gracefully.

BALTIC. L. M.

*

1. Lord, when my thoughts delighted rove Amid the wonders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my drooping heart, And bids intruding fears depart, And bids in - trud - ing fears de - part.

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

2. Re-pentant sorrow fills my heart, But mingling joy al-lays the smart; O may my future life declare The sorrow and the joy sincere, The sor-row and the joy sin - cere.
3. Be all my heart and all my days De-vot-ed to my Sa-viour's praise; And let my glad obedience prove How much I owe, how much I love, How much I owe, how much I love.

Gently—with expression.

SPEAR. L. M. Or L. M. 6 lines, by repeating 1st strain.

Arranged from HANDEL.

L. M. 6 lines. { Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught the rocks the notes of woe; } Be - hold, the pre-cious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.
{ Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan, And let thy tears for - get to flow; }

L. M. 1. When sins and fears pre-vail-ing rise, And faint-ing hope al - most ex - pires, Je - sus! to thee I lift mine eyes— To thee I breathe my soul's desires.
2. If my im - mor-tal Sa-viour lives, Then my im - mor - tal life is sure; His word a firm foun-da - tion gives; Here let me build, and rest se - cure.

EVORA. L. M.

Arranged from KIRNBERGER.

1. Now be my heart inspired to sing The glo-ries of my Sa-viour King; He comes with blessings from above, And wins the nations to his love, And wins the na-tions to his love.

And wins the nations to his love, And wins the nations to his love.

2. Thy throne, O God, for ever stands; Grace is the sceptre in thy hands; Thy laws and works are just and right, But truth and mercy thy delight, But truth and mercy thy de - light.

And wins the nations to his love, And wins the nations to his love.

70 **BISSEL. L. M.**

Gently.

1. Gently, my Sa-viour, let me down, To slumber in the arms of death; I rest my soul on thee a - lone, E'en till my last ex - pir-ing breath.

2. Soon will the storm of life be o'er, And I shall en-ter end-less rest; There I shall live to sin no more, And bless thy name, for ev - er blest.

3. Bid me pos-sess sweet peace within; Let childlike pa-tience keep my heart; Then shall I feel my heaven be - gin, Be - fore my spir - it hence de - part.

LOCKWOOD. L. M.

Spirited.

4. Has-ten thy char-iot, God of love! And fetch me from this world of woe; I long to reach those joys a - bove, And bid fare - well to all be - low.

5. There shall my raptured spirit raise Still loud-er notes than an-gels sing—High glo-ries to Im-man-uel's grace— My God, my Sa-viour, and my King!

T. S.

FIRMAMENT. L. M. Double.

Maestoso con spirito.

1. The spacious fir-ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e-the-real sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Ori-gi-nal pro - claim. Th' unwearied sun, from

mf *p*

1. The spacious fir-ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e-the-real sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Ori-gi - nal proclaim, Th' un-wearied sun, from day to
2. Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And nightly, to the listening earth, Repeats the sto-ry of her birth: While all the stars that round her
pp 3. What though, in solemn silence, all Move round this dark terrestrial ball? What though no real voice, nor sound, Amid their radiant orbs is found? In reason's ear they all re-

Th' un-wearied sun, from

T. S.

T. S.

day to day, Does his Creator's power display, And publishes to ev-'ry land The work of an almighty hand, The work of an al - migh - ty hand.

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

day, Does his Cre-a - tor's power display, And publishes to ev-'ry land The work of an almighty hand, The work of an al - migh - ty hand.
burn, And all the planets in their turn, Con - firm the tidings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
joice, And ut - ter forth a glorious voice; For ev-er singing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine," "The hand that made us is di - vine."

day to day, Does his Cre-a - tor's power display;

72

Gentle and flowing.

ELMWOOD. L. M.

W. B. B.

1. There is a stream, whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still glid-ing through, And wa-tering our di - vine a - bode.

2. That sa-cred stream, thine ho-ly word, Sup-ports our faith, our fear con-trols; Sweet peace thy prom-is - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.

With taste and delicacy.

FOLSOM. L. M.

Arranged from a "Kyrie" of HAYDN.

1. Our spir-its join to praise the Lamb; O that our fee-ble lips could move In strains im - mor - tal as his name, And melting as his dy-ing love!

2. Was ev-er e - qual pi - ty found? The Prince of heaven resigns his breath, And pours his life out on the ground, To ran-som guil-ty worms from death.

3. In vain our mor-tal voi - ces strive To speak compassion so di - vine; Had we a thou-sand lives to give, A thou-sand lives should all be thine.

Gently—smoothly.

CALVIN. L. M.

1. How sweet the hour of clos - ing day, When all is peaceful and se - rene, And when the sun, with cloud-less ray, Sheds mel-low lus - tre o'er the scene!
2. Such is the Christian's part - ing hour; So peaceful - ly he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heav'n with pow'r, Sustains and cheers his lan - guid breast.
3. Mark but that ra - diance of his eye, That smile up - on his wast - ed cheek: They tell us of his glo - ry nigh, In lan-guage that no tongue can speak.
4. A beam from heav'n is sent to cheer The pil-grim on his gloo-my road; And an - gels are at - - - tend - ing near, To bear him to their bright a - bode.

Moderato.

CASTLETON. L. M.

1. Blest are the men, whose hearts do move And melt with sym-pa - thy and love; From Christ, the Lord, shall they ob - tain Like sym-pa - thy and love a - gain.
2. Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean From the de - fil - ing power of sin; With end - less plea - sure, they shall see A God of spotless pu - ri - ty.
3. Blest are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of grow-ing strife; They shall be call'd the heirs of bliss—The sons of God, the God of peace.
4. Blest are the sufferers, who par-take Of pain and shame, for Je - sus' sake; Their souls shall tri-umph in the Lord—Glo-ry and joy are their re - ward.

74 **Slow and delicate.**

DEGROOT. L. M.

HELLENHAGEN.

1. De-scend from heav'n immor-tal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings, And mount and bear us far a - bove The reach of these in - fe - rior things:
2. Be-yond, be - yond this low - er sky, Up where e - ter - nal a - ges roll, Where sol - id pleasures nev - er die, And fruits im - mor - tal feast the soul.
3. O for a sight, a pleasing sight Of our al - mighty Fa-ther's throne! There sits our Saviour, crown'd with light, Cloth'd in a - bo - dy like our own.
4. A - dor - ing saints a-round Him stand, And thrones and pow'rs be-fore Him fall; The God shines gra - cious through the man, And sheds sweet glo - ries on them all.

DANA. L. M.

Spirited—joyous.

W. B. B.

1. O, happy saints, who dwell in light, And walk with Jesus, cloth'd in white! Safe landed on that peaceful shore Where pilgrims meet to part no more, Where pilgrims meet to part no more.
2. Released from sorrow, toil, and strife, And welcomed to an endless life, Their souls have now begun to prove The height and depth of Jesus' love, The height and depth of Je - sus' love.
3. There, gazing on his beauteous face, They tell the wonders of his grace, And, while they sing with rapture sweet, They bow, adoring, at his feet, They bow, adoring, at his feet.

more. . . . . Where pilgrims meet to part no more.

BELLAMY. L. M.

Allegro.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And ev-'ry evening shall make known Some fresh me-mo-rial of his grace.
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home; But he for-gives my fol-lies past; He gives me strength for days to come.
3. I lay my bo-dy down to sleep; Peace is the pil-low for my head; While well-ap-pointed an-gels keep Their watch-ful sta-tions round my bed.
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be-neath the ground, And wait thy voice to break my tomb, With sweet sal-va-tion in the sound.

T. S. ..... 6/5 6/5 7 5 — 87/32 — 6/4 76/54 5/3

LAVATER. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Je-sus, my all, to heaven is gone— He whom I fix my hopes up-on; His track I see, and I'll pur-sue The nar-row way, till him I view.
2. This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not, Till late I heard my Sa-viour say, "Come hith-er, soul, I am the way."
3. Lo! glad I come! and thou, blest Lamb, Shalt take me to thee as I am; My sin-ful self to thee I give: No-thing but love shall I re-ceive.
4. Then will I tell to sin-ners round, What a dear Sa-viour I have found; I'll point to thy re-deem-ing blood And say, "Behold the way to God!"

65 — 54/32 3 54/32 3 — 7 — 65 — 54/32 3 65 — 6/4 7

ABEEL. L. M.

E. LODER.

1. Great God, in - dulge my humble claim; Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest; The glo - ries that com - pose thy name Stand all en - gaged to make me blest.
2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise, Thou art my Fa - ther and my God; And I am thine, by sa - cred ties, Thy son, thy ser-vant, bought with blood.

3. With ear - ly feet I love t' ap-pear A - mong thy saints, and seek thy face; Oft have I seen thy glo - ry there, And felt the power of sov-'reign grace.
4. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have breath to pray or praise; This work shall make my heart re - joice, And bless the rem-nant of my days.

FINGAL. L. M.

REICHARDT.

1. Re - turn, my rov - ing heart, re - turn, And life's vain shadows chase no more; Seek out some sol - i - tude to mourn, And thy for - sa - ken God im - plore.
2. O thou great God, whose piercing eye Dis - tinctly marks each deep re - treat, In these se - questered hours draw nigh, And let me here thy pres-ence meet.

3. Through all the windings of my heart, My search let heavenly wis-dom guide, And still its ra - diant beams im-part Till all be known and pu - ri - fied.
4. Then let the vis - its of thy love My in-most soul be made to share, Till ev - 'ry grace combine to prove That God has fixed his dwelling there.

CHASE. L. M.

1. Sure the blest Comfor - ter is nigh; 'Tis he sus - tains my fainting heart; Else would my hope for ev - er die, And ev-'ry cheering ray de - part.
2. Whene'er to call the Sa-viour mine, With ar - dent wish my heart as - pires: Can it be less than power di - vine Which an - i - mates these strong desires?

3. And when my cheerful hope can say, I love my God and taste his grace; Lord, is it not thy bliss - ful ray Which brings this dawn of sacred peace?
4. Let thy good Spir-it in my heart For ev - er dwell, O God of love; And light and heavenly peace im - part, Sweet ear-nest of the joys a - bove.

ALLENVILLE. L. M.

Tenderly. Arranged from HAYDN.

1. He lives! the great Re - deem-er lives! What joy the blest as - su-rance gives! And now, be - fore his Fa - ther, God, He pleads the mer - its of his blood.
2. Re - peat - ed crimes a - wake our fears, And justice, armed with frowns, appears; But in the Sa-viour's love - ly face Sweet mer-cy smiles, and all is peace.

3. Hence, then, ye dark, de - spairing thoughts; A - bove our fears, a - bove our faults, His powerful in - ter - ces - sions rise; And guilt re - cedes, and ter-ror dies.
4. Great Ad - vo - cate, al - migh-ty Friend, On thee our hum-ble hopes de - pend; Our cause can nev - er, nev - er fail, For thou dost plead, and must pre - vail.

78 **Joyous.**

VERY. L. M.

W. B. B.

1. Jesus! thy church with longing eyes For thine expected coming waits: When will the promised light a - rise, When will the promised light arise, And glory beam on Zi - on's gates?
2. E'en now, when tempests round us fall, And wintry clouds o'ercast the sky, Thy words with pleasure we recall, Thy words with pleasure we recall. And deem that our redemption's nigh.
3. O, come and reign o'er every land! Let Satan from his throne be hurled—All nations bow to thy command, All nations bow to thy command, And grace re-vive a dy - ing world.
4. Teach us in watchfulness and prayer, To wait for thine appointed hour; And fit us, by thy grace, to share, And fit us, by thy grace, to share The triumphs of thy conquering pow'r.

T. S.

CEDAR HILL. L. M.

Allegretto.

1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone; Let my religious hours alone; Fain would my eyes my Saviour see; I wait a vis-it, Lord, from thee, I wait a vis-it, Lord, from thee.
2. O, warm my heart with ho - ly fire, And kindle there a pure desire: Come, sacred Spirit, from above, And fill my soul with heav'nly love, And fill my soul with heav'nly love.
3. Blest Saviour, what de-li-cious fare! How sweet thy entertainments are! Ne'er did the angels taste above Redeeming grace and dying love, Redeeming grace and dy-ing love.
4. Hail, great Im-manuel, all di-vine! In thee thy Father's glories shine; Thy glorious name shall be adored, And every tongue confess thee Lord, And every tongue confess thee Lord.

Moderato.

FADING. L. M.

1. So fades the lovely, blooming flower, Frail, smiling solace of an hour; So soon our transient com-forts fly, And pleasure on-ly blooms to die.
2. Is there no kind, no heal-ing art, To soothe the anguish of the heart? Spir - it of grace, be ev - er nigh: Thy comforts are not made to die.
3. Let gen-tle pa-tience smile on pain, Till dy-ing hope re-vives a - gain; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, And faith points upward to the sky.

HAMMERSLEY. L. M.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. From ev -'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev -'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found be-fore the mer - cy - seat.
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads—A place of all on earth most sweet; It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Though sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy - seat.
4. There, there, on ea-gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more; And heaven comes down our souls to greet, And glo-ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.

NOEL. L. M.

Maestoso.

1. Soon may the last, glad song arise, Through all the myriads of the skies—That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's, That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2. Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms, be Obedient, mighty God, to thee; And over land, and stream, and main, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign.

3. O, let that glo-rious an - them swell; Let host to host the tri-umph tell, That not one rebel heart remains, But over all the Saviour reigns, But over all the Saviour reigns.

ASHRIEL. L. M.

Moderato with strength.

1. High in the heav'ns, eternal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break through every cloud That veils thy just and wise designs, That veils thy just and wise designs.

2. For-ev - er firm thy justice stands, As mountains their foundations keep; Wise are the wonders of thy hands; Thy judgments are a mighty deep, Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

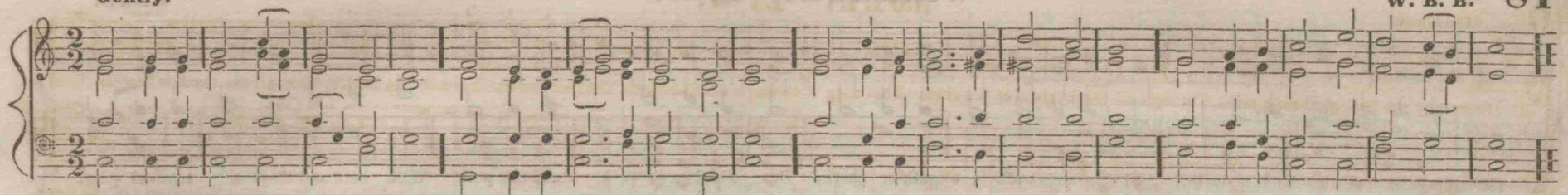
PAER. L. M.

1. Thou great In-struc-tor, lest I stray, O teach my er - ring feet thy way! Thy truth, with ev - er fresh de - light, Shall guide my doubtful steps a - right.

2. How oft my heart's af - fec - tions yield, And wan-der o'er the world's wide field! My rov - ing pas - sions, Lord, re - claim, U - nite them all to fear thy name.

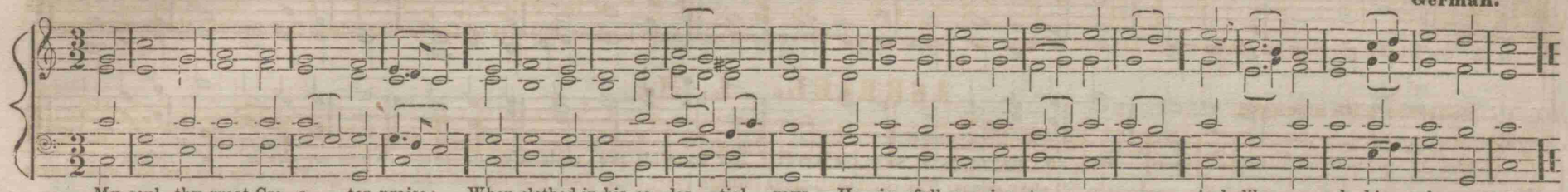
ZEPHYR. L. M.

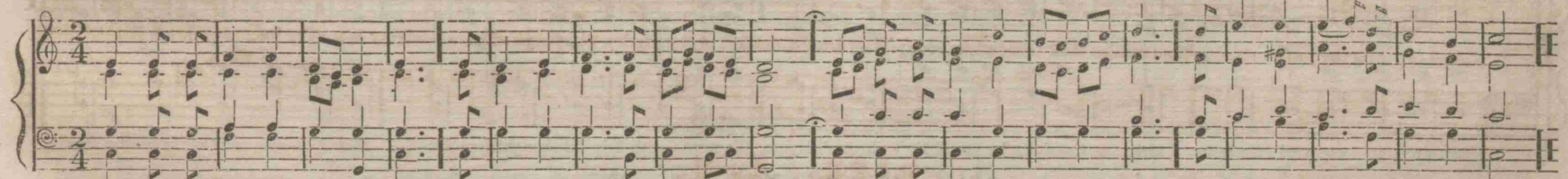
Gently.



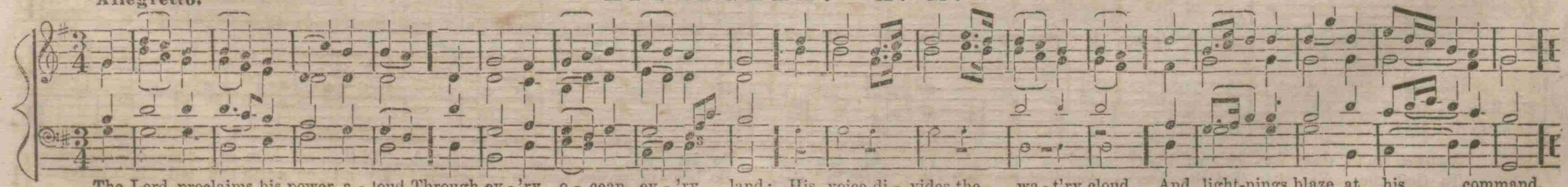
Soft be the gen - tly breath-ing notes That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the eve - ning zeph - yr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a - bove.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

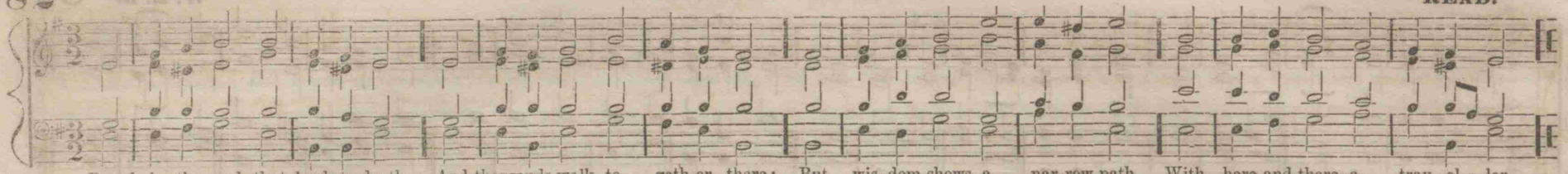
German.

My soul, thy great Cre - a - tor praise; When clothed in his ce - les - tial rays, He in full ma - jes - ty ap - pears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.

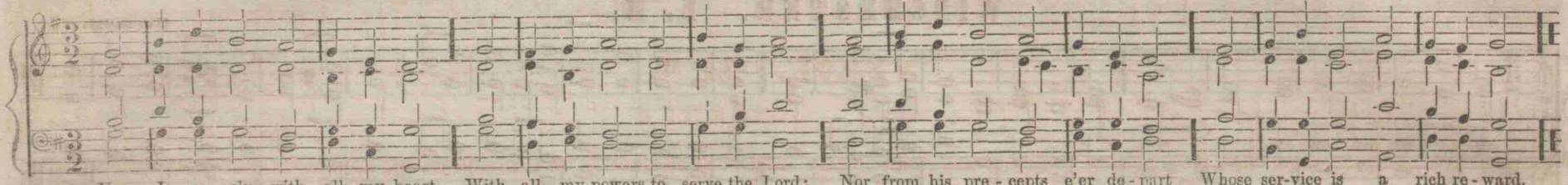
VAN METER. L. M.

God is the re - fuge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer our com - plaints, Be - hold him pres - ent with his aid.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

Allegretto.

The Lord proclaims his power a - loud Through ev - 'ry o - cean, ev - 'ry land; His voice di - vides the wa - t'ry cloud, And light-nings blaze at his command.

WINDHAM. L. M.

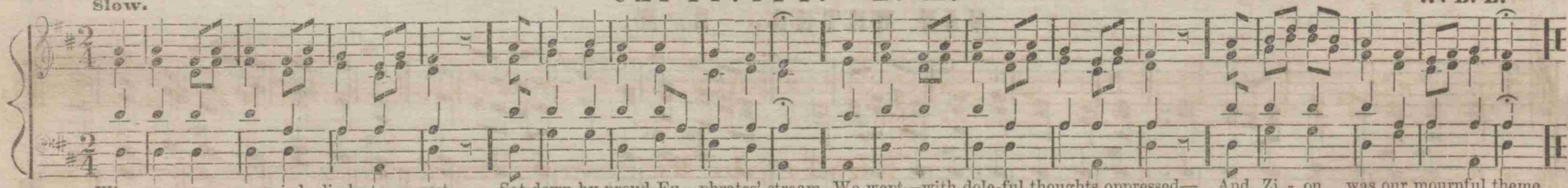
READ.

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

STEDFAST. L. M.

Now I re - solve with all my heart, With all my powers to serve the Lord; Nor from his pre - cepts e'er de - part Whose ser-vice is a rich re - ward.

CAPTIVITY. L. M.

Slow.

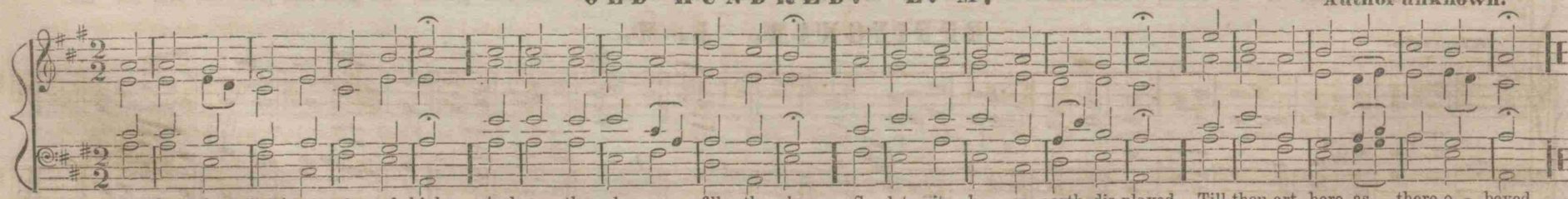
W. B. B.



When we our wea-ried limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu - phrates' stream, We wept—with dole-ful thoughts oppressed— And Zi - on was our mournful theme.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Author unknown.



Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky; So let it be on earth dis-played, Till thou art here as there o - beyed.
To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Spir - it, three in one, Be hon - or, praise, and glo - ry given, By all on earth and all in heaven.

ROLLAND. L. M.

1. How pleasant, how di-vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are; With long desire my spirit faints To meet th' assembly of thy saints, To meet th' assembly of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode, My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee, So far from all my joys and thee?

MEROE. L. M.

W. B. B.

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be— A mor-tal man ashamed of thee! Ashamed of thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days!

2. A-shamed of Je - sus!—that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven de - pend! No!—when I blush, be this my shame,— That I no more re - veré his name.

3. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light di - vine, O'er this be - night-ed soul of mine.

REST. L. M.

Tenderly.

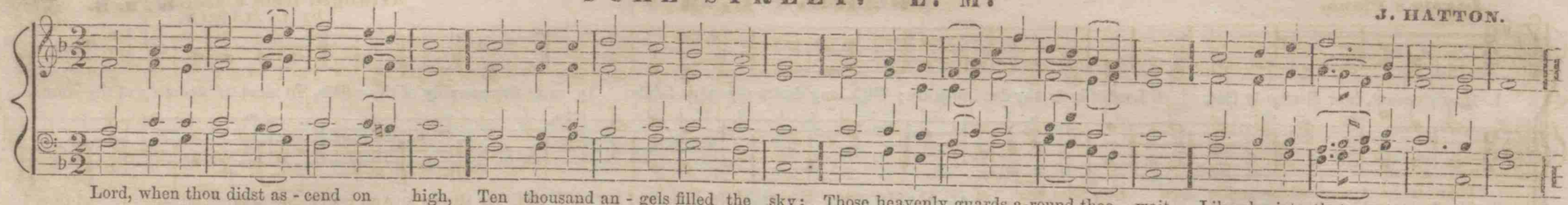
W. B. B.

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

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

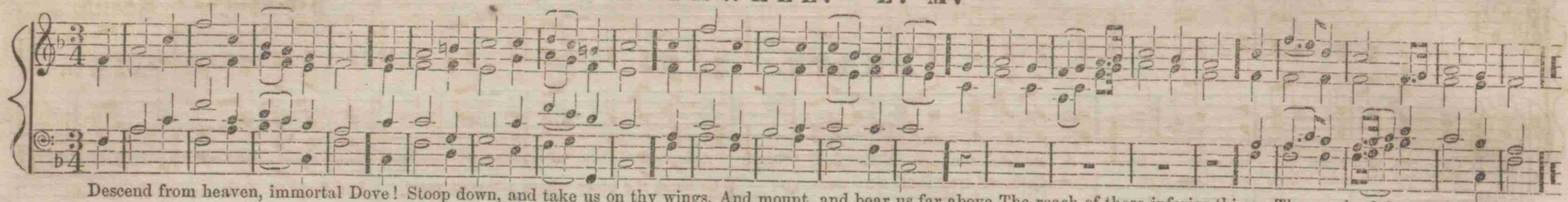
DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.



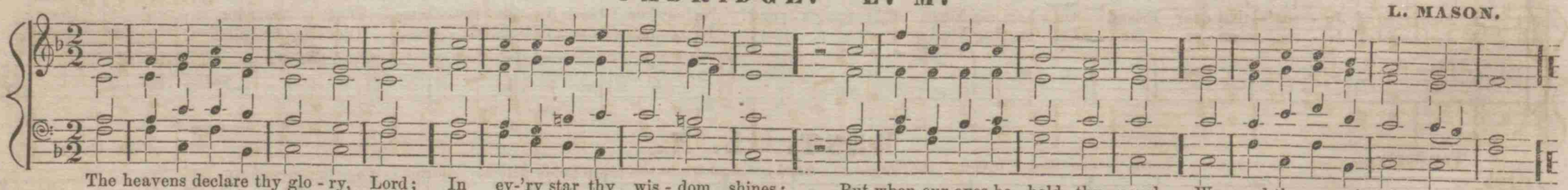
Lord, when thou didst as - cend on high, Ten thousand an - gels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards a-round thee wait, Like chariots, that at- tend thy state.

ROTHWELL. L. M.



Descend from heaven, immortal Dove! Stoop down, and take us on thy wings, And mount, and bear us far above The reach of these inferior things, The reach of these inferior things.

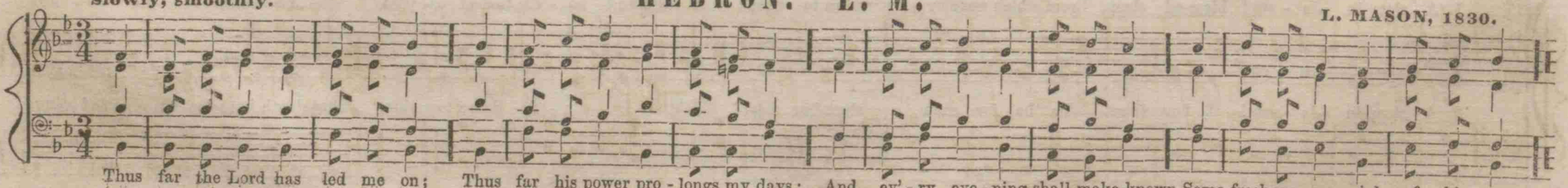
UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON.

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

HEBRON. L. M.

Slowly, smoothly.

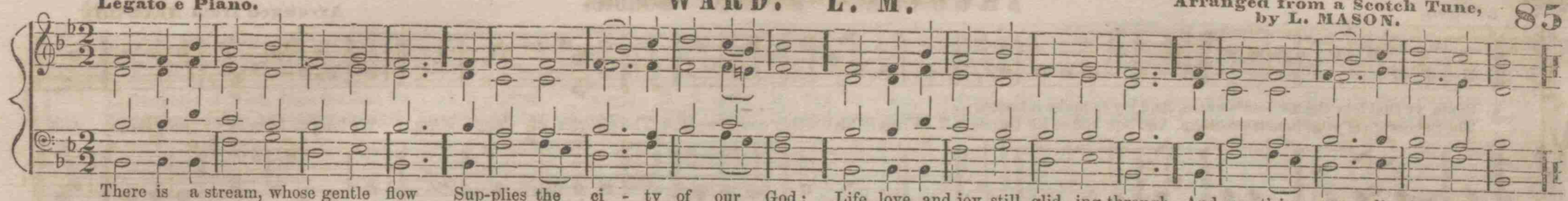
L. MASON, 1830.



Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power pro - longs my days; And ev' - ry eve - ning shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of his grace.

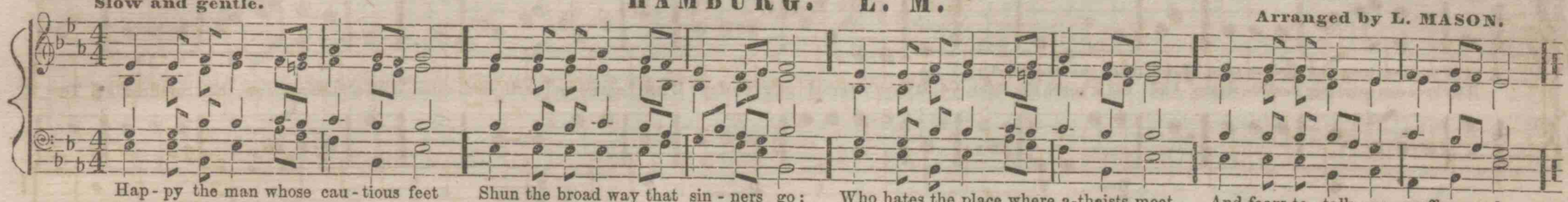
WARD. L. M.

Legato e Piano.

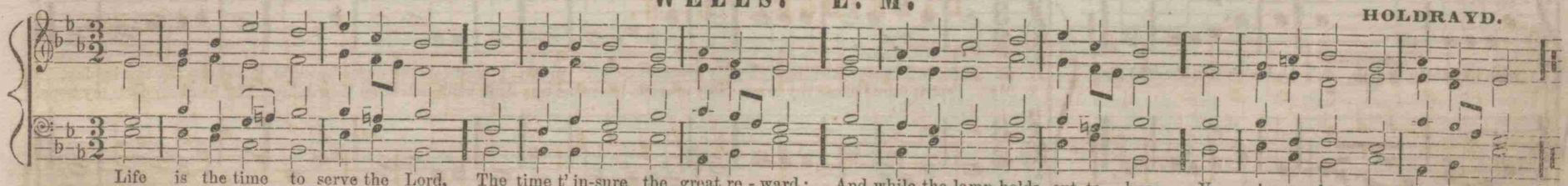
Arranged from a Scotch Tune, by L. MASON.

HAMBURG. L. M.

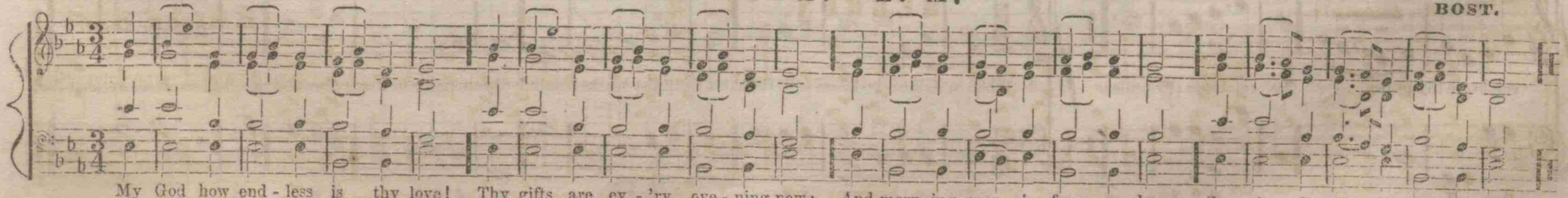
Slow and gentle.

Arranged by L. MASON.



WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAYD.

GRATITUDE. L. M.

BOST.

ARGOVIA. C. M. Double.

Allegro.

Arranged from NÄGELI.

1. Come, ye that love the Saviour's name, And joy to make it known;
The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne.

2. When in his earthly courts we view The glo-ries of our King, We long to love as an-gels do, And

3. And shall we long and wish in vain? Lord, teach our songs to rise;
Thy love can raise our humble strain, And bid it reach the skies.

4. O happy period! glorious day! When heaven and earth shall raise, With all their powers, their raptured lay, To

DONEGAL. C. M.

Arranged from GLASER.

wish like them to sing, . . And wish like them to sing.

celebrate thy praise, . . . To celebrate thy praise.

1. To thee, before the dawning light, My gracious God, I pray; I meditate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.
2. My spirit faints to see thy grace; Thy promise bears me up; And, while salvation long delays, Thy word supports my hope.

3. When midnight-darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My thoughts in warm devotion rise, And sweet acceptance find

UPSON. C. M.

Allegro.

1. Daughter of Zi-on, from the dust Ex - alt thy fallen head; A - gain in thy Re-deem - er trust; He calls thee from the dead, He calls thee from the dead.
2. Awake, awake; put on thy strength, Thy beautiful ar - ray; The day of free-dom dawns at length, The Lord's appointed day, The Lord's appointed day.

p *m* *f*

3. Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge, And send thy heralds forth; Say to the south, "Give up thy charge," And, "Keep not back, O north." And, "Keep not back, O north."
4. They come! they come! thine exiled bands, Where'er they rest or roam, Have heard thy voice in distant lands, And hasten to their home, And hast-en to their home.

ASIA. C. M.

W. W.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose se - cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.

3. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay; The rose, that blooms be - neath the hill, Must short - ly fade a - way.
4. And soon, too soon, the win - try hour Of man's ma - tur - er age Will shake the soul with sor - row's power, And storm - y pas - sion's rage.

Allegretto.

PARKS. C. M. Double.

1. On Jordan's stor - my banks I stand, And cast a wish- ful eye To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie. 2. O, the tran-sport-ing,

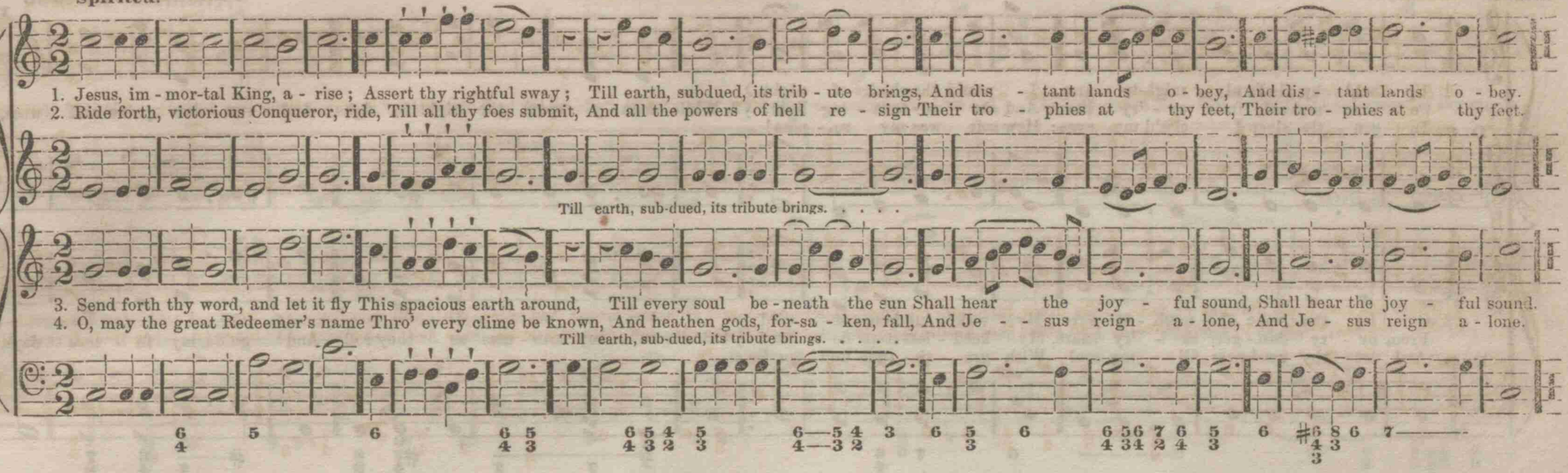
3. There gen'rous fruits that nev-er fail, On trees im - mor - tal grow; There rocks, and hills, and brooks, and vales, With milk and hon - ey flow. 4. All o'er those wide-ex-
5. No chilling winds, or poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore; Sick-ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more. 6. When shall I reach that

rap-turous scene, That ris - es to my sight! Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light! And riv - ers of . . . de - light!

ten - ded plains Shines one e - ter - nal day; There God the Sun for - ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way, And scat-ters night . . a - way.
hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest? When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bo - som rest, And in his bo - - som rest?

ENSIGN. C. M.

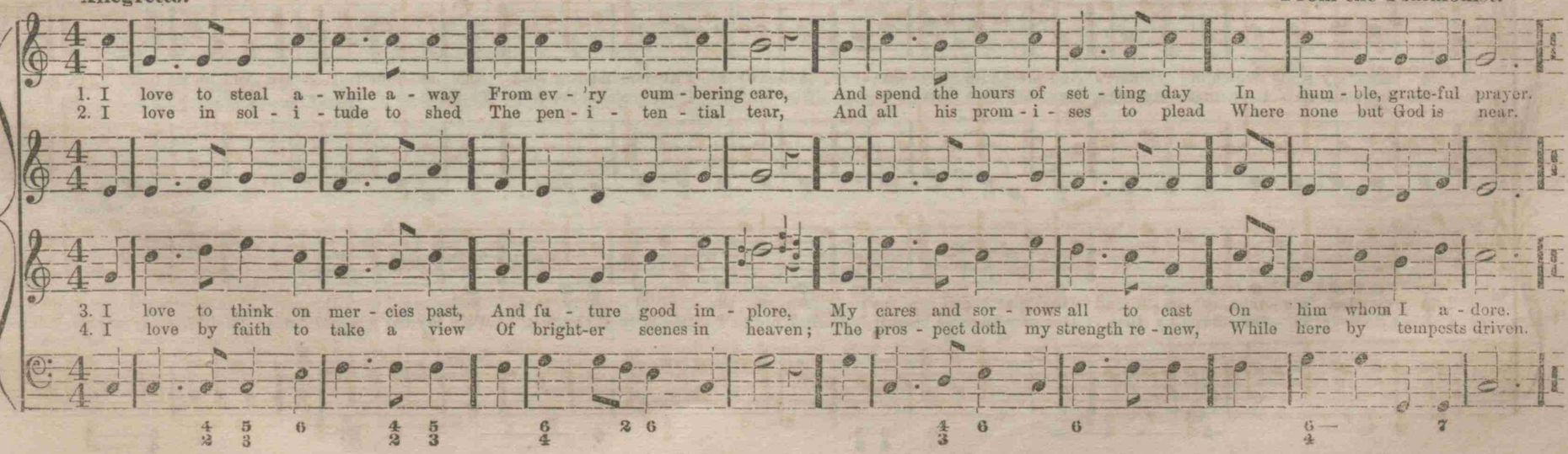
Spirited.



BROWN. C. M.

Allegretto.

From the Psalmodist.



Gently.

SAURIN. C. M. Double.

From the Psalmodist.

D. C.

1. Up - held by God's al - migh-ty arm, I pass'd the shades of night,
Se - rene and safe from ev - 'ry harm, And see re-turn - ing light.
D. C. In gen - tle sleep I clos'd my eyes: How soft was my re - pose!

2. While man - y spent the night in sighs, And rest - less pains and woes,

D. C.

3. O let the same Al - migh - ty care My wak - ing hours at - tend:
From ev - 'ry dan - ger, ev - 'ry snare, My heed - less steps de - fend.
D. C. And let thy good-ness fill my soul With gra - ti - tude and praise.

4. Smile on my min - utes as they roll, And guide my fu - ture days,

UTTER. C. M.

Allegretto staccato—Bold.

Arranged from ROMBERG.

1. A - wake, my soul! stretch ev-'ry nerve, And press with vigor on;
2. 'Tis God's all- an - i - mat - ing voice, That calls thee from on high;
3. A cloud of wit - ness- es a - round Hold thee in full sur- vey;
4. Blest Saviour! in - tro - duced by thee, Our race have we be-gun:

A heav'n-ly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an im-mor - tal crown.
'Tis he whose hand presents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as-pir - ing eye.
For-get the steps al - ready trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
And, crown'd with vict'ry at thy feet, We'll lay our trophies down, We'll lay our trophies down.

And an immor-tal crown.

And an im - mor - tal crown.

HEREFORD. C. M.

Tenderly—earnestly.

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

Ritard.

May end here.

2. With cheerful heart I close my eyes, Since thou wilt not re - move; O, in the morning let me rise, Re - joic-ing in thy love. . . . . .
3. Or if this night should prove my last, And end my tran-sient days, Lord, take me to thy prom-ised rest, Where I may sing thy praise . . . . . .

T. S. . . . . .

BALSTON. C. M.

Joyous.

H.

1. Come, let us lift our joy-ful eyes To heavenly courts a-bove, And smile to see our Father there, Up-on a throne of love, Up - on a throne of love.
2. Rich were the drops of Je-sus' blood That calmed his frowning face; That sprinkled o'er the burning throne, And turn'd the wrath to grace, And turn'd the wrath to grace.
3. The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss Are o-pened by the Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th' Almighty throne, And reach th' Al-migh - ty throne.
4. To thee ten thou-sand thanks we bring, Great Ad-vo-cate on high; And glory to th' Eternal King, Who lays his an-ger by, Who lays his an - ger by.

Thirds. . . . . .

92

ZELOTA. C. M.

Allegretto.

Diocesan Songs.

1. Bright Source of ev - er - last - ing love, To thee our souls we raise, And to thy sovereign bounty rear A mon - u - ment of praise.
2. Thy mer - cy gilds the path of life With ev - 'ry cheer-ing ray, And kind - ly checks the ris - ing tear, Or wipes that tear a - way.

3. What shall we ren - der, boun - teous Lord, For all the grace we see? The good - ness fee - ble man can yield Ex - tend - eth not to thee.
4. To scenes of woe, to beds of pain, We'll cheer-ful - ly re - pair, And with the gifts thy hand be - stows, Re - lieve the sufferers there.

AREND AL. C. M.

Mod. con espress.

*

1. E - ter - nal Spir-it, God of truth, Our con - trite hearts in - spire; Re - vive the flame of heavenly love, And feed the pure de - sire.
2. 'Tis thine to soothe the sorrowing mind, With guilt and fear . . op - pressed; 'Tis thine to bid the dy - ing live, And give the wea - ry rest.

3. Sub - due the pow'r of ev - 'ry sin, Whate'er that sin . . . may be, That we, with hum-ble, ho - ly heart, May wor-ship on - ly thee.
4. Then with our spir - its wit - ness bear That we are sons . . of God, Redeemed from sin, from death, and hell, Through Christ's a-ton - ing blood.

T. S.

AUSTRALIA. C. M.

Allegretto. German Theme.

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

9 8 7 6 6/4 5/3 7 6/♯4 7 8/6 98/76 76/54 4/2 6 4/3 4/3 6 6 6/4

SQUIER. C. M.

Metrical chant. H.

1. Faith adds new charms to earth-ly bliss, And saves us from its snares; It yields sup-port in all our toils, And soft - ens all our cares.
2. The wound-ed con-science knows its power The heal-ing balm to give; That balm the sad-dest heart can cheer, And make the dy - ing live.
3. Un - veil - ing wide the heavenly world, Where end-less plea-sures reign, It bids us seek our por - tion there, Nor bids us seek in vain.
4. Faith shows the prom-ise ful - ly sealed With our Re-deem-er's blood; It helps our fee - ble hope to rest Up - on a faith - ful God.

6/4 7 5 -5- 6 56 6/4 7

94 Spirited.

BEZA. C. M.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? A follower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? Or
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease, On flow'ry beds of ease, While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas? And
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? To
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord, Increase my courage, Lord: I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup-ported by thy word, Sup-

CARLTON. C. M.

H.

Or blush to speak his name?
blush to speak his name?
sailed thro' blood - y seas?

help me on . . . to God?
port-ed by . . . thy word.

Or blush to speak his name?

1. My times of sor-row and of joy, Great God, are in thy hand; My choicest comforts come from thee, And go at thy com - mand.
2. If thou shouldst take them all away, Yet would I not re - pine; Be-fore they were possessed by me, They were entire-ly thine.
3. Nor would I drop a murmuring word, Tho' all the world were gone, But seek endur-ing hap-pi-ness In thee, and thee a - lone.

BONN. C. M.

Allegretto. Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

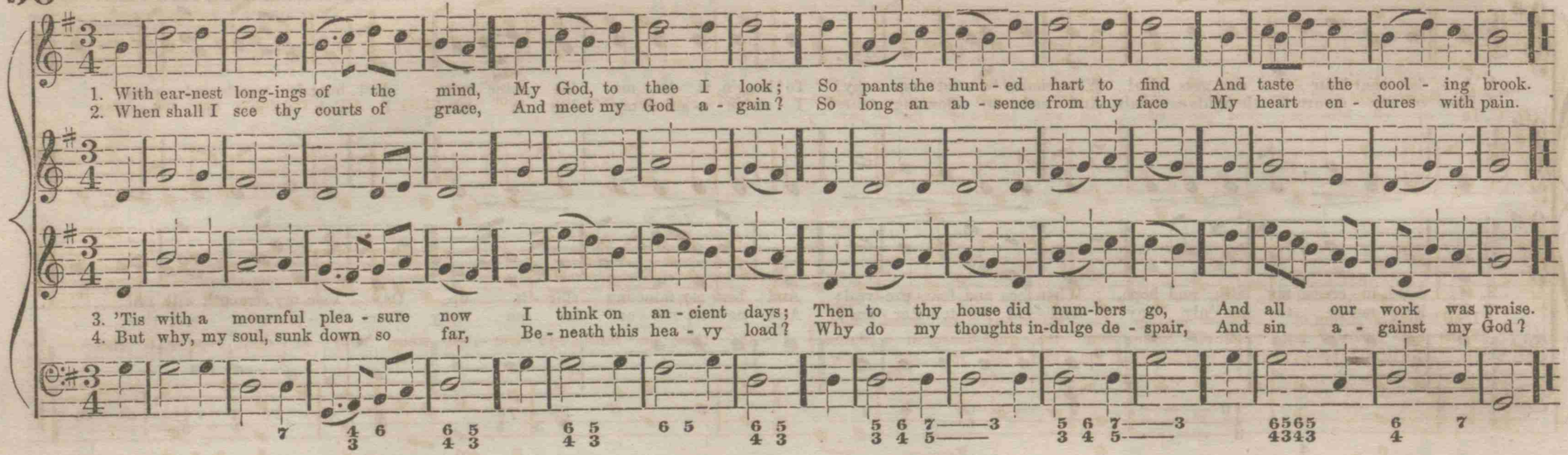
1. A - las, what hour - ly dan-gers rise! What snares be - set my way! To heav'n, O let me lift mine eyes, And hour-ly watch and pray. . .
2. How oft my mourn-ful thoughts complain, And melt in flow-ing tears! I strive a-gainst my foes in vain— I sink a - mid my fears. . .
3. O Lord, in - crease my faith, and hope, When foes and fears pre- vail; And bear my faint-ing spir - it up, Or soon my strength will fail. . .
4. O, keep me in thy heav'nly way And bid the tempter flee; And nev- er, nev - er let me stray From hap- pi - ness and thee. . .

BEREA. C. M.

Gentle legato. Theme by BURROUGHS.

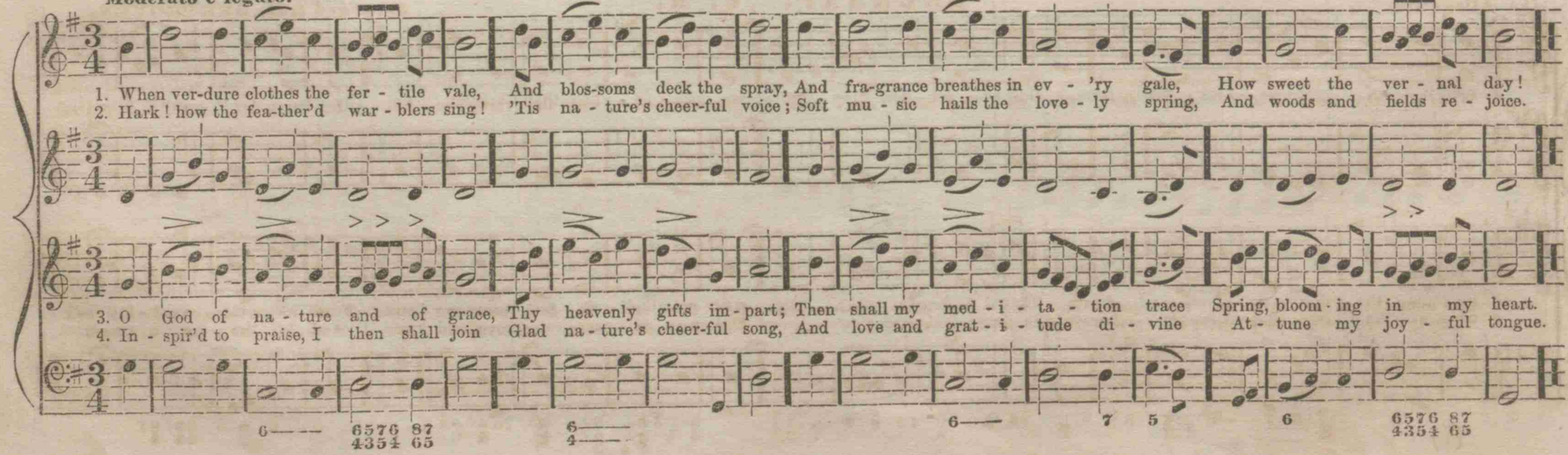
1. Spir-it of peace, ce - les - tial Dove, How ex - cel - lent thy praise! No rich - er gift than Christian love Thy gra - cious pow'r dis - plays.
2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flow'r, That si - lent-ly dis - tils, At eve-ning's soft and balm - y hour, On Zi - on's fruit - ful hills—
3. So, with mild in - fluence from a - bove, Shall promised grace de - scend, Till u - ni - ver - sal peace and love O'er all the earth ex - tend.

ARAGON. C. M.

Arranged from an "Et Resurexit" of BALDI.

CHERRY VALLEY. C. M.

Moderato e legato.

W. B. B.



RINNAH. C. M. Double.

Andante. Arranged from KIRCHNER.

1. { O, could our thoughts and wish - es fly, A - bove these gloomy shades, }
{ To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades!— } There, joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea-son's fee - ble ray,
D. C. In ev - er - blooming pros - pects rise, Un - con - scious of de - cay.

2. { Lord! send a beam of light di - vine, To guide our up - ward aim; }
{ With one re-viv - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame. } O then, on faith's sub - lim - est wing, Our ar - dent hope shall rise
D. C. To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im - mor - tal, in the skies.

D. C.

BELKNAP. C. M.

Allegretto. Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Tran-sport-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

2. Un - num - bered com - forts on my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed, Be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived From whom those com-forts flowed.

3. When in the slip - pery paths of youth With heed - less steps I ran, Thine arm, un - seen, con-veyed me safe, And led me up to man.

Spirited.

OTTO. C. M. Double.

Theme from FRANZ OTTO.

1st time. 2d time.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights,
The glo - ry of my brightest days, And . . . . . com-fort of my nights! 2. In darkest shades if he ap-pear, My dawning is be - gun;

mf 1st time. 2d time.

3. The op'ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of sa - cred bliss,
While Je - sus shows his love is mine, And . . . . . whispers, I am his. } 4. My soul would leave this hea -vy clay, At that transporting word,
5. Fearless of hell and ghastly death, I break through ev'ry foe:

He is my soul's bright morning star, And he my ris - ing sun, He is my soul's bright morning star, And he my ris - ing sun.

Cres.....

And run with joy the shin-ing way, To meet my gra-cious Lord, And run with joy the shin-ing way, To meet my gra - cious Lord.
The wings of love and arms of faith Shall bear me conqueror through, The wings of love and arms of faith Shall bear me con - queror through.

ROSE HILL. C. M.

Moderato.

1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the lil - y fair, Or streaks the hum-blest flower that blows, But God has placed it there.
2. There's not a star, whose twin-kling light Shines on the dis-tant earth, And cheers the si - lent gloom of night, But Hea - ven gave it birth.
3. There's not a place in earth's vast round, In o - cean's deep or air, Where skill and wis-dom are not found; For God is ev - 'ry - where.

EDGAR. C. M.

Maestoso.

1. Mortals, awake! with angels join, And chant the sol-emn lay; Joy, love, and grat-i - tude com-bine To hail th' aus-pi-cious day, To hail th' aus-pi-cious day.
2. In heaven the rapturous song began, And sweet, seraphic fire Through all the shin-ing le-gions ran, And strung and tuned the lyre, And strung and tuned the lyre.
3. Swift, through the vast expanse it flew, And loud the ech-o rolled; The theme, the song, the joy was new; 'T was more than heaven could hold, 'T was more than heaven could hold.
4. Down through the portals of the sky Th' impetuous torrent ran; And an-gels flew, with ea-ger joy, To bear the news to man, To bear the news to man.

To hail th' aus-pi - - - cious day.

T. S.

BLENHEIM. C. M. Double.

Arranged from the German.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign;
E-ternal day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

2. There everlasting spring abides, And never-fading flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides That heav'nly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood While Jordan rolled between.

4. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea, And linger, trembling, on the brink, And fear to launch away.

CHESTERVILLE. C. M.

Allegro.

H.

1. Our coun-try is Immanuel's ground; We seek that promised soil: The songs of Zi - on cheer our hearts, While strangers here we toil, While strangers here we toil.
2. We tread the path our Master trod; We bear the cross he bore; And ev - 'ry thorn that wounds our feet His temples pierced before, His temples pierced be - fore.
3. Our pow'rs are oft dissolved a-way In ecstasies of love; And while our bo - dies wander here, Our souls are fixed a-bove, Our souls are fixed a - bove.
4. We purge our mor-tal dross a-way, Re - fining as we run; But while we die to earth and sense, Our heav'n is here begun, Our heav'n is here be - gun.

ZAMORA. C. M.

Theme by CLARK.

1. My Shepherd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
2. He brings my wand'ring spir-it back When I for - sake his ways, And leads me, for his mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace, In paths of truth and grace.

3. When I walk through the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay; A word of thy sup - port-ing breath Drives all my fears a - way, Drives all my fears a - way.
4. Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread; My cup with blessings o - verflows; Thine oil an - oints my head, Thine oil an - oints my head.

6—5 6 6— 65 43 98 6 6 5 7—3 6 6 6 Thirds.....6 65 6 98 6 87
4—3 43 2 76 4 4♯ 4♯ 43 76 4

BOSTON. C. M.

1. How help - less guil - ty na - ture lies, Un - con - scious of its load! The heart, unchanged, can nev - er rise To hap - pi - ness and God.
2. Can aught beneath a power di - vine The stub-born will sub - due? 'Tis thine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, thine To form the heart a - new.

3. 'Tis thine the pas - sions to re - call, And up - ward bid them rise, And make the scales of er - ror fall From rea-son's darkened eyes.
4. To chase the shades of death a - way, And bid the sin - ner live, A beam of heaven, a vi - tal ray, 'Tis thine a - lone to give.

5 6 8 7 6 5 5 6 6 6
6 5 4 ♯ 4

102 Mod. Beautiful

CLEMENT. C. M.

W. B. B.

1. How still and peace-ful is the grave, Where—life's vain tu-mults past— Th' ap-point-ed house, by heaven's de - cree, Re - ceives us all at last!
2. The wick - ed there from trou-bling cease, Their pas - sions rage no more; And there the wea - ry pil - grim rests From all the toils he bore.
3. All, lev - eled by the hand of death, Lie sleep - ing in the tomb, Till God, in judg-ment, call them forth To meet their fi - nal doom.

DELIGHT. C. M.

Quick, yet tender.

H.

1. O Lord, I would de-light in thee, And on thy care de - pend; To thee in ev - 'ry trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend.
2. When all cre - a - ted streams are dried, Thy ful-ness is the same; May I with this be sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in thy name.
3. No good in crea-tures can be found, But may be found in thee; I must have all things and a - bound, While God is God to me.
4. O Lord, I cast my care on thee; I tri-umph and a - dore; My great con - cern shall ev - er be To love and please thee more.

WILHELM. C. M.

Gently.

1. Fa-ther, whate'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de - nies, Ac - cept-ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free; The bless-ings 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 pres-ence through my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end.

BOONTON. C. M.

Allegretto—joyous—staccato.

1. A-wake, my soul, to sound his praise; Awake, my harp, to sing, Awake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And morning incense bring, And morning incense bring.
2. Among the people of his care, And through the nations round, And through the nations round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name resound, And there his name resound.
3. Be thou ex - alt-ed, O my God, Above the starry frame, Above the starry frame; Diffuse thy heavenly grace abroad And teach the world thy name, And teach the world thy name.
4. So shall thy cho-sen sons re-joice, And throng thy courts above, And throng thy courts above, While sinners hear thy pard'ning voice, And taste redeeming love, And taste redeeming love.

Allegro—joyously.

CHARMOUTH. C. M.

1. Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord! Your great De - liv - 'rer sing: Ye pilgrims, now, for Zi - on bound, Be joy - ful in your King, Be joy - ful in your King.
2. See the fair way his hand hath made;— How peaceful and how plain! The simplest trav'ler need not err, Nor seek the path in vain, Nor seek the path in vain.
3. A hand divine shall lead you on, Through all the bliss - ful road; Till to the sa-cred mount you rise, And see your smiling God, And see your smiling God.
4. Bright garlands of immortal joy Shall bloom on ev - 'ry head; While sor-row, sighing, and dis-tress, Like shadows, all are fled, Like shadows, all are fled.

WHEELING. C. M.

MS. of Tr. H. Esq.

1. O for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heaven-ly frame! A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?
3. What peaceful hours I then en - joyed! How sweet their mem -'ry still! But now I find an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
4. Re- turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest; I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.

BURDER. C. M.

W. B. B.—From the Psalmodist.

Slow.

1. Thou love-ly Source of true de-light, Un - seen whom I a - dore, Un - veil thy beauties to my sight, That I may love thee more, That I may love thee more.

Dim.

2. Thy glo-ry o'er cre - a - tion shines; But in thy sa-cred word I read, in fairer, brighter lines, My bleeding, dy-ing Lord, My bleed-ing, dy-ing Lord.
3. 'Tis here, where'er my comforts droop, And sins and sor-rows rise, Thy love, with cheerful beams of hope, My fainting heart supplies, My faint-ing heart sup-plies.

T. S.....

ARCADIA. C. M.

H.—From the Psalmodist.
Coda for the last Stanza.

1. In time of fear, when trouble's near, I look to thine a - bode; Tho' helpers fail, and foes prevail, I'll put my trust in God.

2. And what is life, 'mid toil and strife? What ter-ror has the grave? Thine arm of power in peril's hour, The trembling soul will save.
3. In darkest skies, tho' storms arise, I will not be dis-mayed; O God of light, and boundless might, My soul on thee is stayed, My soul on thee is stayed.

1. Come, ye that love the Saviour's name, And joy to make it known, The Sovereign of your hearts pro-claim, And bow be-fore his throne.
2. When in his earth-ly courts we view The glo-ries of our King, We long to love as an-gels do, And wish like them to sing.
3. And shall we long and wish in vain? Lord, teach our songs to rise: Thy love can raise our hum-ble strain, And bid it reach the skies.
4. O, hap-py pe-riod! glo-rious day! When heaven and earth shall raise, With all their powers, their rap-tured lay, To cel-e-brate thy praise.

GUIDANCE. C. M.

Gently. Arranged from HAYDN.

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his sta-tutes still! O that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will!
2. O, send thy Spir-it down to write Thy law up-on my heart; Nor let my tongue in-dulge de-ceit, Nor act the li-ar's part.
3. From fol-ly turn a-way my eyes: Let no cor-rupt de-sign, Nor cov-e-tous de-sire, a-rise With-in this soul of mine.
4. Di-rect my foot-steps by thy word, And make my heart sin-cere; Let sin have no do-min-ion, Lord, But keep my con-science clear.

CROYDON. C. M.

Theme from BEETHOVEN.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I bid fare-well to every fear, And wipe my weeping eyes, . . . And wipe my weep-ing eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes.
2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fiery darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world, . . And face a frowning world.
3. Let cares, like a wild deluge, come, And storms of sorrow fall! May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all.
4. There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heav'nly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast, A - cross my peace - ful breast.

And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes.

WETHERSFIELD. C. M.

H.

Allegretto.

1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord, And lift your souls above; Let ev - 'ry heart and voice ac - cord, To sing, that God is love, . . . To sing that God is love.
2. This precious truth his word declares, And all his mercies prove; While Christ, th'atoning Lamb, appears, To show, that God is love, . . . To show, that God is love.
3. Be-hold his loving-kindness waits For those who from him rove, And calls of mercy reach their hearts, To teach them, God is love, ... To teach them, God is love.
4. And O that you, whose hardened hearts No fears of hell can move, May hear the gospel's mild-er voice, That tells you, God is love, ... That tells you, God is love.

WESTPORT. C. M. Double.

1. Our lit - tle bark, on bois-t'rous seas, By cru - el tem-pests tost, With-out one cheer-ful beam of hope, Ex - pect - ing to be lost— 2. We

to the Lord, in hum-ble prayer, Breathed out our sad distress; Though fee-ble, yet with con-trite hearts, We begged return of peace, We begged return of peace.

3. Then ceased the stormy winds to blow; The sur-ges ceased to roll; And soon a - gain a pla - cid sea Spoke com - fort to the soul. 4. O,

may our grateful, trembling hearts Their hal-le - lu-jahs sing To him who hath our lives pre-served—Our Sa-viour and our King, Our Sa-viour and our King.

RUPERT. C. M Or 8's, 6's, & 4's.*

Quick.

CARANEMI.

C. M. 1. I wait-ed pa-tient for the Lord; He bowed to hear my cry; He saw me resting on his word, And brought salvation nigh, And brought salvation nigh.
2. He raised me from a gloomy pit, Where, mourning, long I lay, And from my bonds released my feet—Deep bonds of miry clay, Deep bonds of miry clay.

8's, 6's, & 4's. 1. Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed His ten-der, last fare-well, A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed, With us to dwell, With us to dwell.
2. He came in tongues of liv-ing flame, To teach, con-vince, sub-due; All powerful as the wind he came, As view - less too, As view - less too.

-5- 7 6 4 6 7 6 5 7—3 5 9 8 6— 7
2 4 3 5— 5—

* By the use of slurs in the last few measures.

WARDLAW. C. M.

Allegretto.

W. B. B.
From the Psalmodist.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in - spired; Loud and more loud the an - thems raise, With grate-ful ar - dor fired.
2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose good-ness, pass-ing thought, Loads ev - 'ry mo - ment as it flies, With ben - e - fits un - sought.

3. Lift up to God the voice of praise, From whom sal - va - tion flows; Who sent his Son our souls to save From ev - er - last - ing woes.
4. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's tran-sport-ing ray; Which lights thro' dark-est shades of death, To realms of end - less day.

T. S..... 6 7 6 T. S..... 5 7 65
3 43

PALESTRINA. C. M.

E. P. H.—Detroit.

1. Earth's shadowy years will soon be o'er, Heaven's bliss - ful morn a - rise; And sor - row's night will then no more O'er - cloud these weep - ing eyes.
2. Then will the Lord of life and love Un - veil his beam - ing face, And nev - er from my sight re - move The bright ce - les - tial rays.
3. Then will this fro - ward, sin - ful heart No more of - fend my God; Nor ev - er from that love de - part, Which fills the high a - bode.
4. There ev - er - last - ing peace and joy, And trans - port shall be mine; Praise shall my ut - most powers em - ploy, In mel - o - dy di - vine.

PENIEL. C. M.

H.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights.
2. In dark - est shades, if he ap - pear, My dawn-ing is be - gun; He is my soul's bright morn - ing star, And he my ris - ing sun.
3. The ope-ning heavens a - round me shine, With beams of sa - cred bliss, While Je - sus shows his love is mine, And whis - pers, I am his.
4. My soul would leave this hea - vy clay, At that trans-port - ing word, And run with joy the shin - ing way, To meet my gra - cious Lord

SEIR. C. M.

With delicacy.

NAGELI—Arranged.

1. With joy we med - i-tate the grace Of our High Priest a - bove; His heart is full of ten - der-ness; His bo-som glows with love, His bo-som glows with love.
2. Touched with a sympa-thy within, He knows our fee-ble frame; He knows what sore temptations mean, For he has felt the same, For he has felt the same.

Ritard.

3. He, in the days of feeble flesh, Poured out his cries and tears, And in his measure feels a - fresh What ev - 'ry mem-ber bears, What ev - 'ry mem-ber bears.
4. Then let our hum-ble faith address His mercy and his pow'r; We shall obtain de - liv-'ring grace In each dis-tress-ing hour, In each dis - tressing hour.

GALEED. C. M.

Time—one second to a Minim.

NAGELI—Arranged.

1. Come, let us join our friends a-bove, Who have obtained the prize, And on the ea - gle wings of love To joy ce-les - tial rise, To joy ce-les - tial rise.
2. Let saints below in con - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone; For all the ser - vants of our King In heav'n and earth are one, In heav'n and earth are one.
3. One fam - i - ly, we dwell in him; One church above, be - neath; Tho' now di - vid - ed by the stream—The narrow stream—of death, The narrow stream—of death.
4. One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To his command we bow; Part of the host have cross'd the flood, And part are crossing now, And part are crossing now.

Allegretto—bold and staccato.

ALLEPPO. C. M. Or 8's & 7's, special, by removing the slurs.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

1. Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Un - fold, to en-ter - tain The King of glo-ry—see, he comes, With his ce - les-tial train, With his ce-les-tial train.
2. "Who is this King of glo-ry?—who?" The Lord, for strength renowned; In bat - tle migh-ty—o'er his foes E - ter - nal Vic-tor crowned, E - ter - nal Vic-tor crowned.
3. Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Un-fold, to en-ter - tain The King of glo-ry—see, he comes, With all his shin-ing train, With all his shin-ing train.
4. "Who is this King of glo-ry?—who?" The Lord of hosts re - nowned; Of glo-ry he a - lone is King, Who is with glo-ry crowned, Who is with glo-ry crowned.

8's & 7's, special. O, lay not up up - on this earth Your hope, your joy, your trea-sure; Here sor-row clouds the pil-grim's path, And blights each opening pleasure, And blights each opening pleasure.

T. S..... T. S.....

BARNES. C. M. Or C. M. 6 lines, by repeating the last strain.

H.

C. M. 1. In vain I trace cre - a - tion o'er, In search of sol - id rest; The whole cre - a - tion is too poor To make me tru - ly blest.
2. Let earth and all her charms de - part, Un - wor - thy of the mind; In God a - lone this rest - less heart En - dur - ing bliss can find.

C. M. 6 lines. Be-yond, be-yond the bound - less sea, A - bove the dome of sky, Far-ther than thought it - self can flee, Thy dwell - ing is on high;
Yet dear the aw - ful thought to me, That thou, my God, art nigh.

Moderato affetuoso.

WYOMING. C. M.

1st ending. Final.

1. When blooming youth is snatched away By death's re-sist-less hand,
2. While pity prompts the ris-ing sigh, O, may this truth, im - pressed
4. Then shall our hopes as - cend on high, And triumph o'er the . . . . grave, And triumph o'er the grave.
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay, Which pi-ty must de - mand.
With aw-ful power, "I too must die," Sink deep in every breast.

1st ending. Final.

3. Let this vain world engage no more: Be - hold the opening tomb: It bids us seize the pres-ent hour: To-morrow death may come.
4. O, let us fly—to Je - sus fly, Whose powerful arm can save; Then shall our hopes ascend on high, And triumph o'er the . . grave, And triumph o'er the grave.

Allegro—con spirito.

CANDIA. C. M.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

1. Come, let us lift our joy - ful eyes Up to the courts a - bove, And smile to see our Fa - ther there, Up - on a throne of love.
2. Come, let us bow be - fore his feet, And ven - ture near the Lord; No fie - ry cher - ub guards his seat, Nor dou - ble-flam - ing sword.
3. The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss Are o - pened by the Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th' almigh-ty throne.
4. To thee ten thou - sand thanks we bring, Great Ad - vo - cate on high, And glo - ry to th' e-ter - nal King, Who lays his an - ger by.

(8)

ANGELLO. C. M.

Moderato. Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

1. Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Ma-ker of my frame; I would sur-vey life's nar-row space, And learn how frail I am, And learn how frail I am.
2. A span is all that we can boast; How short the fleeting time! Man is but van - i - ty and dust, In all his flower and prime, In all his flower and prime.
3. What can I wish, or wait for, then, From creatures—earth and dust? They make our expec - ta-tions vain, And dis - appoint our trust, And dis-ap-point our trust.
4. Now I for-bid my car - nal hope, My fond de - sire re - call; I give my mortal in-terest up, And make my God my all, And make my God my all.

BELLEVUE. C. M.

Larghetto. Diocesan Songs.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath, be-neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose se - cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.
3. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay; The rose, that blooms be-neath the hill, Must short - ly fade a - way.
4. And soon, too soon, the win - try hour Of man's ma - tu - rer age Will shake the soul with sor-row's power And storm - y pas - sion's rage.

Slow.

YORKSHIRE. C. M.

Arranged from Andrews' Collection.

1. O Lord, I would de-light in thee, And on thy care de - pend; To thee in ev - 'ry trou-ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend, My best, my on - ly Friend.
2. When all cre - at - ed streams are dried, Thy ful-ness is the same; May I with this be sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in thy name, And glo - ry in thy name.
3. No good in crea-tures can be found, But may be found in thee; I must have all things, and a - bound, While God is God to me, While God is God to me.
4. O Lord, I cast my care on thee; I tri-umph and a - dore; My great con - cern shall ev - er be To love and please thee more, To love and please thee more.

Andante.

EASTLAND. C. M.

1. My Shep-herd will sup-ply my need; Je - ho-vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
2. He brings my wan-d'ring spir - it back, When I for-sake his ways, And leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
3. When I walk through the shades of death, Thy pres-ence is my stay; A word of thy sup - port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.
4. Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread; My cup with bless-ings o - ver - flows; Thine oil an - oints my head.

116 Gently.

DALE. C. M.

1. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The Shepherd by whose constant care My wants are all supplied, My wants are all supplied.

2. In tender grass he makes me feed, And gently there re - pose, Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re - freshing water flows, Re - freshing water flows.

WEEPING. C. M.

H.

1. And can my eyes, with - out a tear, A weep-ing Sa - viour see? Shall I not weep his groans to hear, Who groaned and died for me.

2. Blest Je - sus, let those tears of thine Sub - due each stub - born foe; Come, fill my heart with love di - vine, And bid my sor - rows flow.

Gently.

EARNEST. C. M.

1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine a - bode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Sa - viour and my God!
2. To sit one day be - neath thine eye, And hear thy gra - cious voice, Ex - ceeds a whole e - ter - ni - ty, Em - ployed in car - nal joys.

3. Lord! at thy threshold I would wait, While Je - sus is with - in, Ra - ther than fill a throne of state, Or live in tents of sin.
4. Could I com - mand the spa - cious land, And the more boundless sea, For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both a - way.

FLORA. C. M.

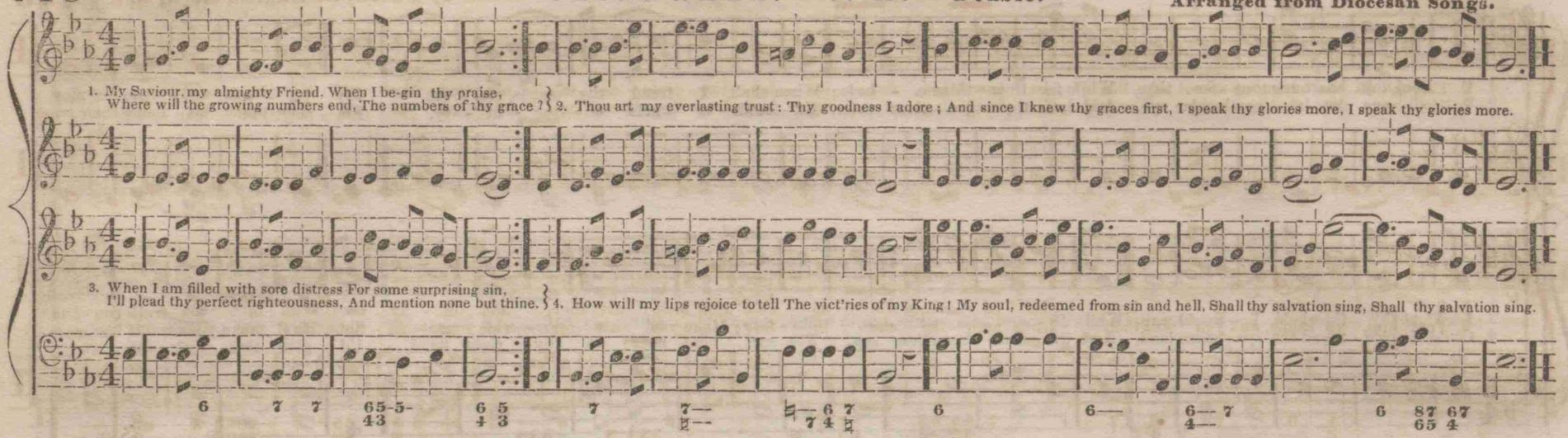
W. B. B.—From the Mendelssohn.

1. When verdure clothes the fertile vale, And blossoms deck the spray, And fragrance breathes in every gale, How sweet the vernal day! How sweet the ver - nal day!

2. Hark! how the feathered warblers sing! 'Tis nature's cheer-ful voice; Soft mu-sic hails the lovely spring, And woods and fields re - joice, And woods and fields re - joice.
3. O God of na - ture and of grace, Thy heavenly gifts im - part; Then shall my medi-ta-tion trace Spring, blooming in my heart, Spring, blooming in my heart.

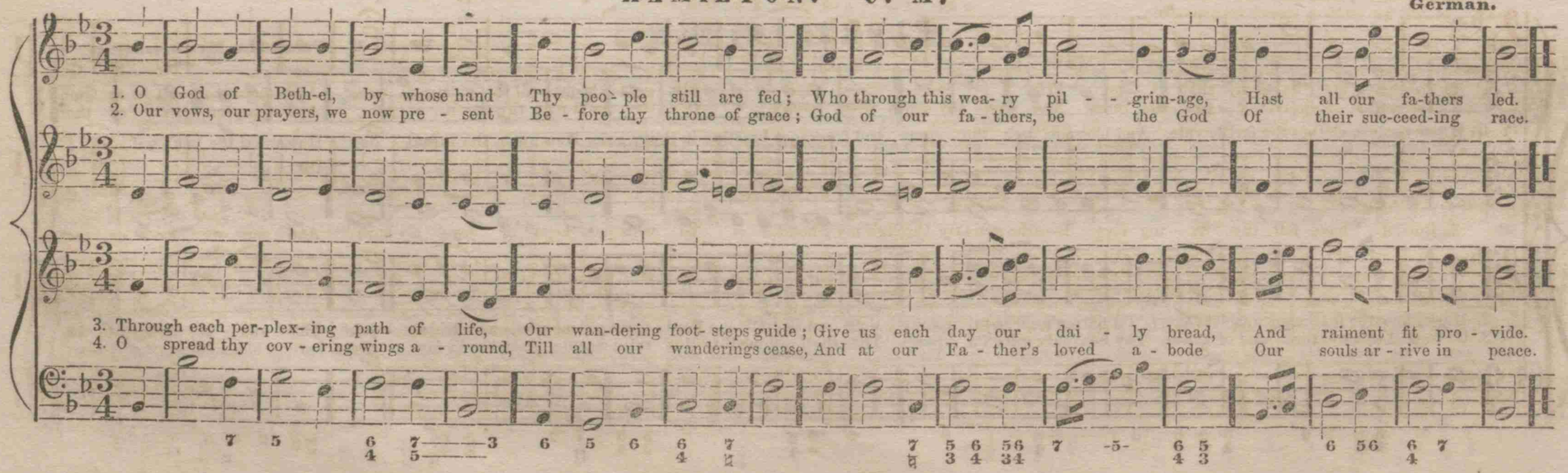
CAULDWELL. C. M. Double.

Arranged from Diocesan Songs.



HAMILTON. C. M.

German.



With energy.

ANGOLA. C. M.

Theme by FORD, an English clergyman.

1. Through all the changing scenes of life, In trou - ble and in joy, The prais - es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy.
2. The hosts of God en - camp a - round The dwell - ings of the just; De - liv - 'rance he af - fords to all Who make his name their trust.
3. O, make but tri - al of his love, Ex - pe - rience will de - cide How blest are they, and on - ly they, Who in his truth con - fide.
4. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then Have noth - ing else to fear; Make you his ser - vice your de - light, He'll make your wants his care.

Expressive, but not too slow.

MILES. C. M. Or 7's, 6's, & 8's, by omitting the first note.

1. To whom, my Sa-viour, shall I go, If I de-part from thee— My guide through all this vale of woe, And more than all to me?
2. The world re - ject thy gen - tle reign, And pay thy death with scorn; O, they could plat thy crown a - gain, And sharp-en ev - 'ry thorn.
3. But I have felt thy dy - ing love Breathe gen - tly through my heart, To whis-per hope of joys a - bove; And can we ev - er part?

7's, 6's, & 8's. Bro - ther, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir - it longed to be.

CAULDWELL. C. M. Double.

Arranged from Diocesan Songs.

1. My Saviour, my almighty Friend, When I be-gin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace?
2. Thou art my everlasting trust: Thy goodness I adore; And since I knew thy graces first, I speak thy glories more, I speak thy glories more.
3. When I am filled with sore distress For some surprising sin,
I'll plead thy perfect righteousness, And mention none but thine.
4. How will my lips rejoice to tell The vict'ries of my King! My soul, redeemed from sin and hell, Shall thy salvation sing, Shall thy salvation sing.

HAMILTON. C. M.

German.

1. O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo- ple still are fed; Who through this wea- ry pil - - grim-age, Hast all our fa-thers led.
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now pre - sent Be - fore thy throne of grace; God of our fa - thers, be the God Of their suc-ceed-ing race.
3. Through each per-plex- ing path of life, Our wan-dering foot- steps guide; Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And raiment fit pro - vide.
4. O spread thy cov - ering wings a - round, Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace.

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7's, 6's, & 8's. Bro - ther, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir - it longed to be.

120 **Moderato.**

CULLEN. C. M.

W. B. B.

1. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer - cy-seat, Where Je - sus an - swers prayer; There humbly fall be - fore his feet, For none can per - - - ish there.
2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh: Thou call-est bur - dened souls to thee, And such, O Lord! am I.
3. Bowed down be - neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly pressed, By wars with - out and fears with - in, I come to thee for rest.
4. Be thou my shield and hid - ing - place, That, shel- tered near thy side, I may my fierce ac - cu - ser face, And tell him—"Thou hast died."

UNIONVALE. C. M.

Arranged from a MS. of Tr. H., Esq.

1. Come Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all thy quick - 'ning powers—Kin-dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
2. In vain we tune our form - al songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho- san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
3. Dear Lord! and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate? Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick-'ning powers— Come, shed a - broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

BOYNTON. C. M.

Moderato. MALAN—Arranged.

1. Dear Re - fuge of my wea - ry soul, On thee, when sor - rows rise, On thee, when waves of trou - ble roll, My faint-ing hope re - lies.
2. To thee I tell each ris - ing grief, For thou a - lone canst heal; Thy word can bring a sweet re - lief For ev - 'ry pain I feel.
3. But, O, when gloomy doubts pre - vail, I fear to call thee mine; The springs of com-fort seem to fail, And all my hopes de - cline.
4. Yet, gra - cious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my on - ly trust; And still my soul would cleave to thee, Tho' pros-trate in the dust.

XENIA. C. M.

H.

1. My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - sorts! 'Tis heav'n to see his smil - ing face, Though in his earth - ly courts.
2. There the great Mon - arch of the skies His sav - ing pow'r dis - plays, And light breaks in up - on our eyes With kind and quick'ning rays.
3. With his rich gifts the heav'n-ly Dove De - scends and fills the place, While Christ re - veals his won - drous love, And sheds a - broad his grace.
4. There, mighty God, thy words de - clare The se - crets of thy will; And still we seek thy mer - cy there, And sing thy prais - es still.

122 **Moderately quick.**

FIEBIG. C. M.

1. Blest is the man, whose soft-'ning heart Feels all an - oth - er's pain; To whom the sup - pli - cat - ing eye Is nev-er raised in vain;
2. Whose breast expands with gen-'rous warmth, A bro - ther's woes to feel, And bleeds in pi - ty o'er the wound He wants the power to heal.
3. He spreads his kind, sup - port-ing arms To ev - 'ry child of grief; His se - cret boun-ty large-ly flows, And brings un-asked re - lief.
4. To gen - tle of - fi - ces of love His feet are nev - er slow; He views, through mercy's melting eye, A bro - ther in a foe.

34—5 / 2—3 56—7— / 31–5— T. S. 5 / 3 24–5 / 2–3 65 / 43 67— / 4

VOLGA. C. M.

With gentleness. **Arranged from a passage in HAYDN.**

1. Be - hold what pi - ty touched the heart Of God's e - ter - nal Son; De-scend-ing from the heaven-ly court, He left his Fa-ther's throne.
2. His liv-ing power, and dy - ing love, Re-deemed un-hap - py men, And raised the ru - ins of our race To life and God a - gain.
3. To thee, O Lord, our no - blest powers We joy-ful - ly re - sign; Blest Je-sus, take us for thy own, For we are dou - bly thine.

6 / 4 56 6 6 7 / 4 ♮ 7 9 6 -5- / 4 6 5 / 4 3 6 / 4 57 9 6 / 4 5 65 65 / 3 43 6 5 7 / 4 3

ZANTEE. C. M.

Arranged from a MS. of A.

1. Be - hold thy wait - ing ser - vant, Lord, De - vo - ted to thy fear; Re - mem - ber and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.
2. Hast thou not sent sal - va - tion down, And promised quickening grace? Doth not my heart ad - dress thy throne? And yet thy love de - lays.
3. Mine eyes for thy sal - va - tion fail; O, bear thy ser - vant up; Nor let the scoff-ing lips pre - vail, That dare re - proach my hope.
4. Is not my faith thy gift, O Lord? Then let thy truth ap - pear: Saints shall re - joice in my re - ward, And trust as well as fear.

DENMAN. C. M.

Subject from L. DE CALL.

1. I love the Lord: he heard my cries, And pi - tied ev - 'ry groan; Long as I live, when trou-bles rise I'll has - ten to his throne.
2. I love the Lord: he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a - way: O, let my heart no more de - spair, While I have breath to pray.
3. The Lord be - held me sore dis - tressed; He bade my pains re - move; Re - turn, my soul, to God, thy rest, For thou hast known his love.

124 Vivace.

DAWNING. C. M.

H.

1. In dark-est shades, if he ap - pear, My dawn-ing is be - gun; He is my soul's bright morning star, And He my ris - ing sun.
2. The ope-ning heavens a-round me shine, With beams of sa - cred bliss; While Je - sus shows his heart is mine, And whis-pers, I am his.

3. My soul would leave this hea - vy clay, At that tran-sport-ing word; Run up with joy the shin-ing way, T' em-brace my dear-est Lord.
4. Fear-less of hell and ghast-ly death, I'd break through ev'ry foe; The wings of love and arms of faith Should bear me con-queror through.

Tenderly.

BENNINGTON. C. M.

H.

1. Sweet is the prayer whose ho - ly stream In ear - nest plead-ing flows; De - vo - tion dwells up - on the theme, And warm and warm - er glows.
2. Faith grasps the bless-ing she de - sires; Hope points the up - ward gaze; And Love, ce - les - tial Love in - spires The el - o - quence of praise.

3. But sweet-er far the still small voice, Un-heard by hu - man ear, When God has made the heart re - joice, And dried the bit - ter tear.
4. No ac - cents flow, no words as - cend; All ut-terance fail - eth, there; But saint - ed spir - its com - pre - hend, And God ac - cepts the prayer

THOMPSON'S CHANT. C. M.

Allegro.

1. Why should the children of a King Go mourn-ing all their days? Great Com-fort-er, de-scend, and bring Some to-kens of thy grace.
2. Dost thou not dwell in all the saints, And seal the heirs of heaven? When wilt thou ban-ish my complaints, And show my sins for-given?

3. As-sure my con-science of her part In the Re-deemer's blood, And bear thy wit-ness with my heart, That I am born of God.
4. Thou art the ear-nest of his love, The pledge of joys to come; And thy soft wings, ce-les-tial Dove, Will safe con-vey me home.

SACRAMENTO. C. M.

Adagio.

H.

1. I saw One hanging on a tree, In a-go-ny and blood; He fixed his languid eyes on me, As near his cross I stood, As near his cross I stood.
2. O, never, till my lat-est breath, Shall I forget that look; It seemed to charge me with his death, Though not a word he spoke, Though not a word he spoke.

3. My conscience saw and owned the guilt; It plunged me in de-spair; I saw my sins his blood had spilt, And helped to nail him there, And helped to nail him there.
4. A second look he gave, which said, "I freely all for-give; This blood is for thy ran-som paid; I die that thou may'st live, I die that thou may'st live."

T. S.

126 **Moderato—tenderly.**

ROMBERG. C. M.

H.—From the Choralist.

1. And can mine eyes, with-out a tear, A weep - ing Sa - viour see? Shall I not weep his groans to hear, Who groaned and died for me?

Cres. **Dim.**

2. Blest Je - sus, let those tears of thine Sub - due each stub-born foe; Come, fill my heart with love di - vine, And bid my sor - rows flow.

WIRTH. C. M.

Gently.

W. B. B.—From the Choralist.

1. How sweet and heavenly is the sight, When those that love the Lord, In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And thus ful - fil his word.
2. O, may we feel each bro-ther's sigh, And with him bear a part; May sor - rows flow from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
3. Let love, in one de - light-ful stream, Through ev -' ry bo - som flow; Let u - nion sweet, and dear es - teem, In ev -'ry ac - tion glow.
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove; And he's an heir of heaven, who finds His bo-som glow with love.

DUVAL. C. M.

1. Ye humble souls, ap - proach your God With songs of sa-cred praise; For he is good, su-preme-ly good, And kind are all his ways, And kind are all his ways.
2. All na-ture owns his guardian care; In him we live and move; But nobler ben - e - fits de-clare The wonders of his love, The won-ders of his love.

3. He gave his well - be - lov - ed Son To save our souls from sin; 'Tis here he makes his goodness known, And proves it all divine, And proves it all di - vine.
4. To this sure ref - uge, Lord, we come, And here our hope re - lies; A safe de-fence, a peace - ful home, When storms of trouble rise, When storms of trouble rise.
For he is good, su - preme-ly good, ...

DAVISON. C. M.

Gently. W. B. B.

1. O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend; To thee in ev - 'ry trou-ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend.
2. When all cre - a - ted streams are dried, Thy ful - ness is the same; May I with this be sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in thy name.

3 No good in crea-tures can be found, But may be found in thee; I must have all things, and a - bound, While God is God to me.
4. O Lord, I cast my care on thee; I tri - umph and a - dore; My great con - cern shall ev - er be To love and please thee more.

128 Expressive.

CREMONA. C. M.

Arranged from ROMBERG.

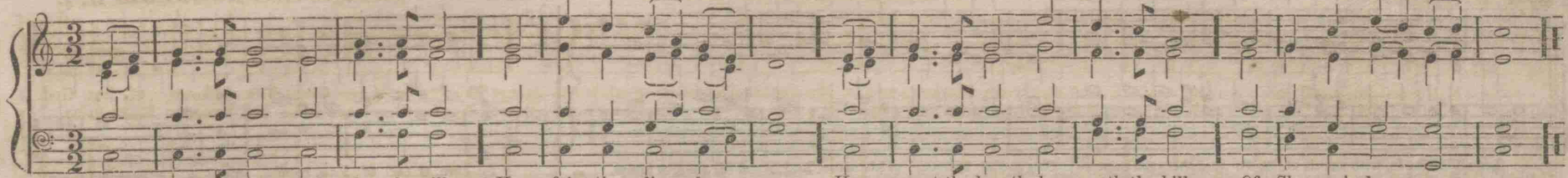
1. Keep si-lence, all cre - a - ted things, And wait your Ma-ker's nod; My soul stands trembling while she sings The honors of her God, The hon-ors of her God.
2. Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown, Hang on his firm de - cree; He sits on no pre - ca - rious throne, Nor borrows leave to be, Nor bor-rows leave to be.
3. Be - fore his throne a vol-ume lies, With all the fates of men; With ev-'ry an - gel's form and size, Drawn by th' eternal pen, Drawn by th' eter - nal pen.
4. His prov-i - dence un - folds the book, And makes his counsels shine; Each opening leaf, and ev - 'ry stroke, Fulfils some deep design, Fulfils some deep de - sign.

DURING. C. M.

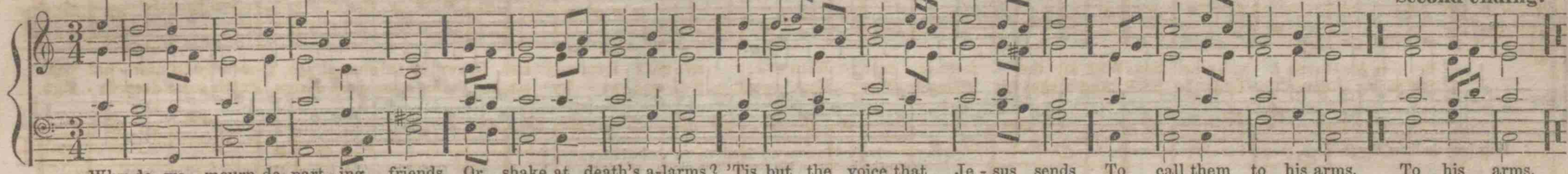
Quick and Staccato.

W. B. B.—From the Mendelssohn Coll.

1. Lo! what an en - ter - tain-ing sight Those friendly breth-ren prove, Whose cheerful hearts in bands u - nite Of pi - e - ty and love.
2. Where streams of bliss from Christ, the spring, De - scend to ev - 'ry soul, And heavenly peace, with balm-y wing, Shades and be - dews the whole.
3. 'Tis pleas-ant as the morning dews That fall on Zi - on's hill, Where God his mild - est glo - ry shows, And makes his grace dis - til.

HEBER. C. M.

CHINA. C. M.*

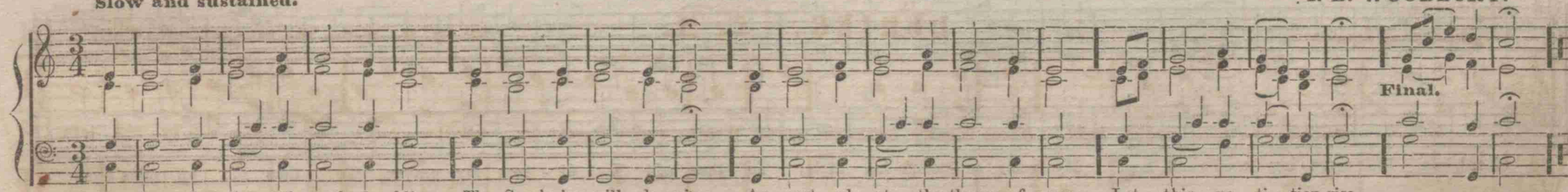
SWAN.
Second ending.

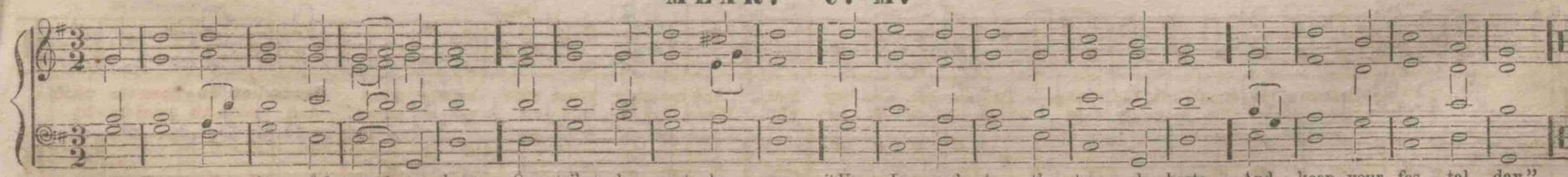


* Extensively sung in former times, at funerals. The original harmony was of course inadmissible.

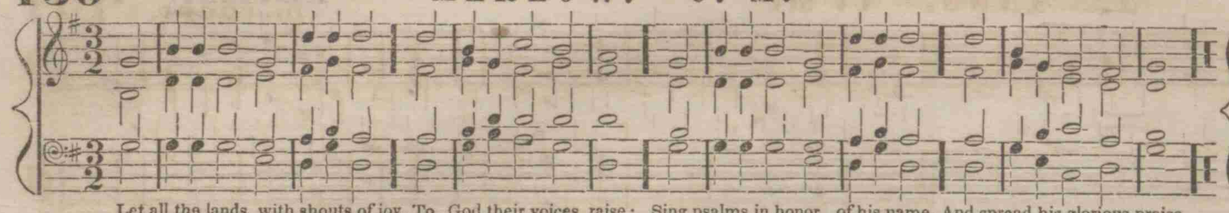
PHILLIPS. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Slow and sustained.

MEAR. C. M.

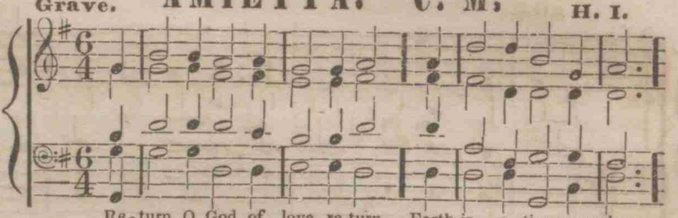


MARLOW. C. M.



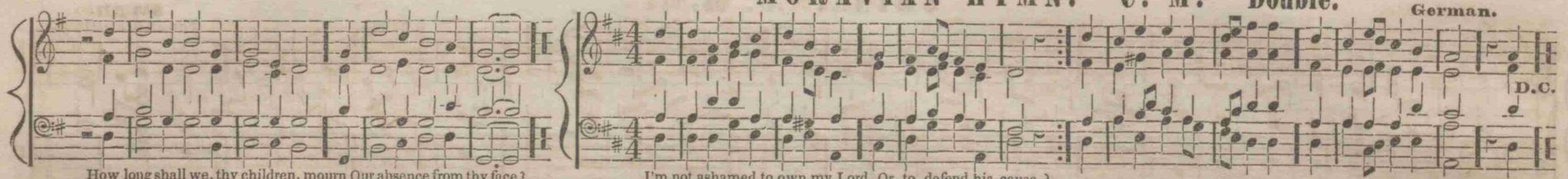
Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in honor of his name, And spread his glorious praise.

AMIETTA. C. M.

Grave. H. I.

Re-turn, O God of love, re-turn, Earth is a tiresome place;

MORAVIAN HYMN. C. M. Double.

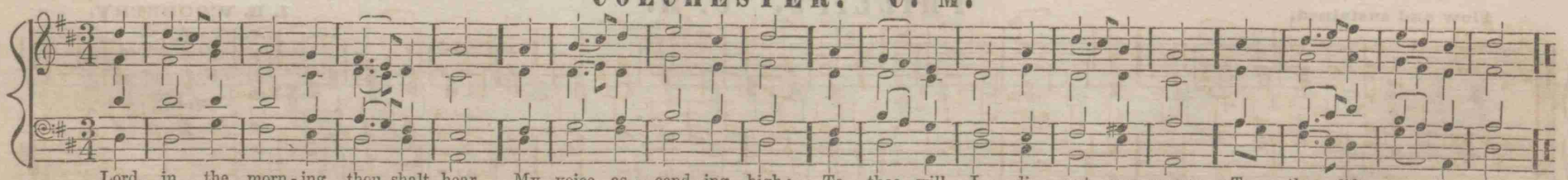
German.



How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence from thy face?

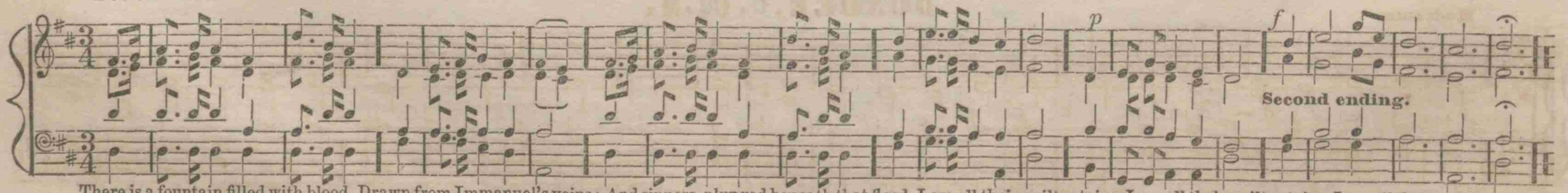
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to defend his cause,
Maintain the honor of his word, The glo-ry of his cross. Jesus, my God, I know his name, His name is all my trust, Nor
D. C. will he put my hope to shame, Nor let my soul be lost.

COLCHESTER. C. M.



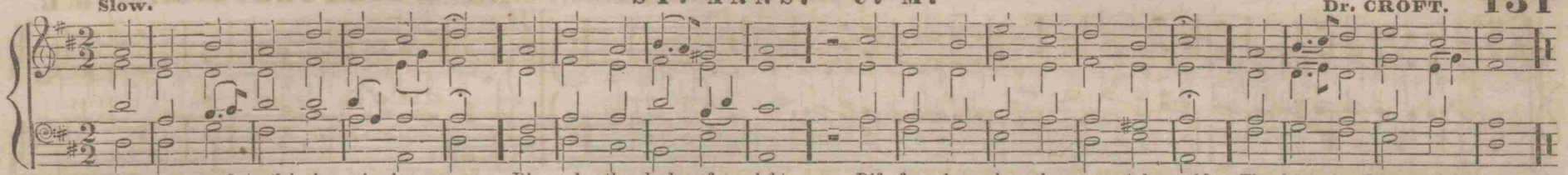
Lord, in the morn-ing thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high; To thee will I di-rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.

FOUNTAIN. C. M.

Not too fast.

There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains.

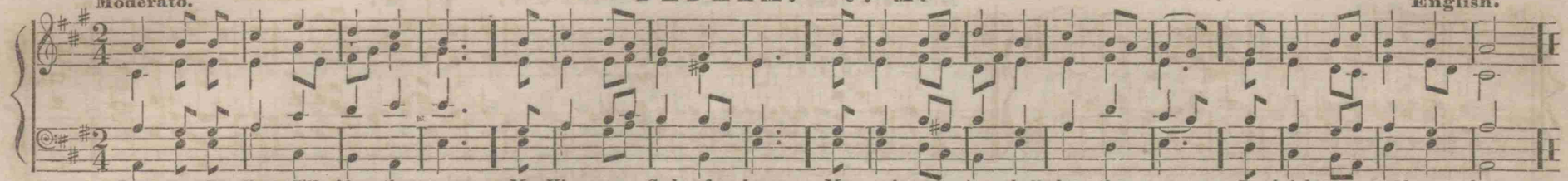
ST. ANNS. C. M.

Slow. Dr. CROFT.

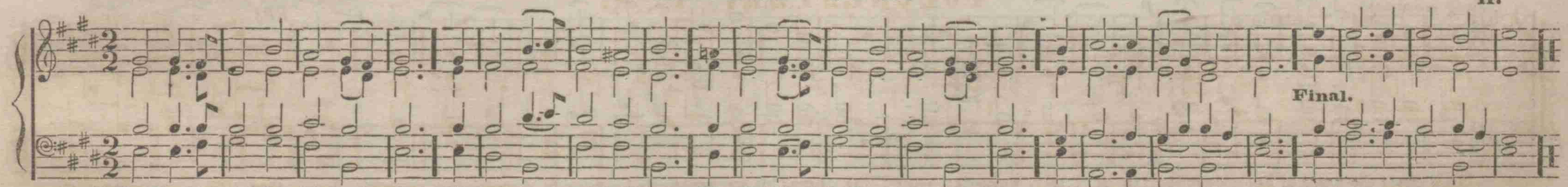


Hail, sa - cred truth! whose piercing rays Dis - pel the shades of night, Dif - fus - ing o'er the men - tal world The heal - ing beams of light.

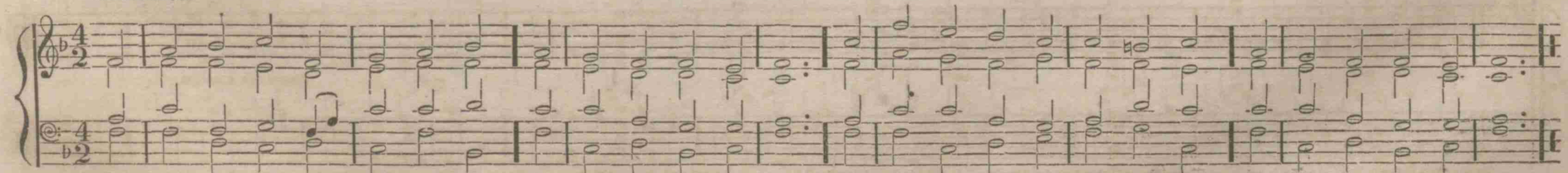
DEDHAM. C. M.

Moderato. English.

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

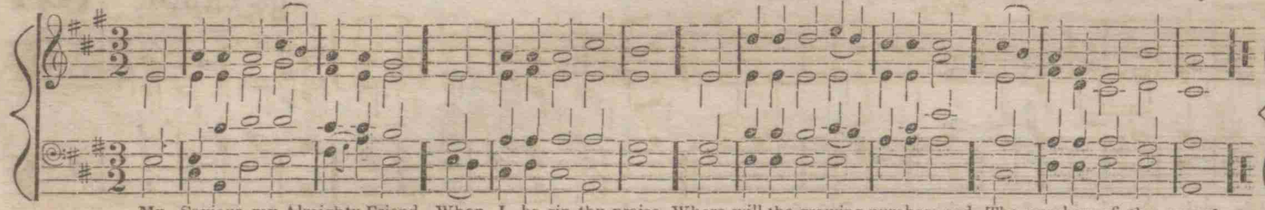
HAVEN. C. M.

H.

1. Earth's stormy night will soon be o'er, The rag- ing wind shall cease; The Christian's bark will reach the shore Of heaven's eter - nal peace.
2. E'en now the dis- tant rays ap - pear, To chase the gloom of night; The Sun of Righteousness is near, ... And ter-rors take their flight.

DUNDEE. C. M.

Moderato.

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

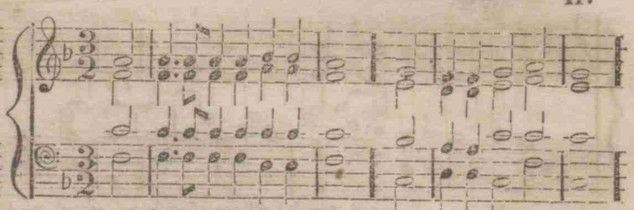
RANDOLPH. C. M.

Arr. from a Silesian melody.

My Saviour, my Almighty Friend, When I be-gin thy praise, Where will the growing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace?

Didactic.

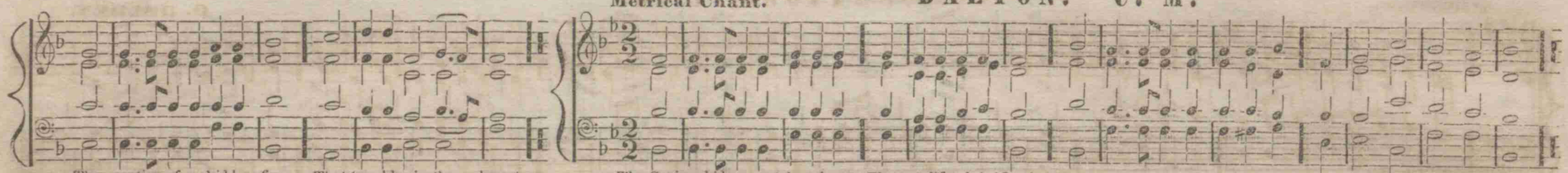
BYEFIELD. C. M.

H.



Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, Ut-tered, or un-ex-pressed,

Metrical Chant.

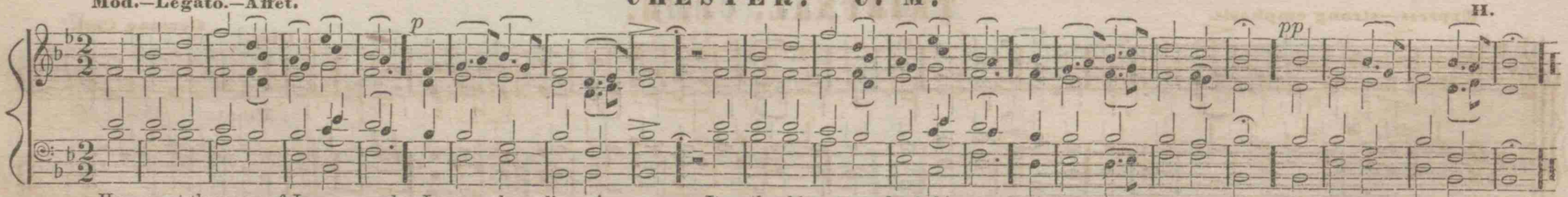
DALTON. C. M.

The motion of a hidden fire That trembles in the breast.

The Saviour bids us watch and pray, Through life's brief fleeting hour, And gives the Spirit's quick'ning ray, To those who seek his power.

Mod.—Legato.—Affet.

CHESTER. C. M.

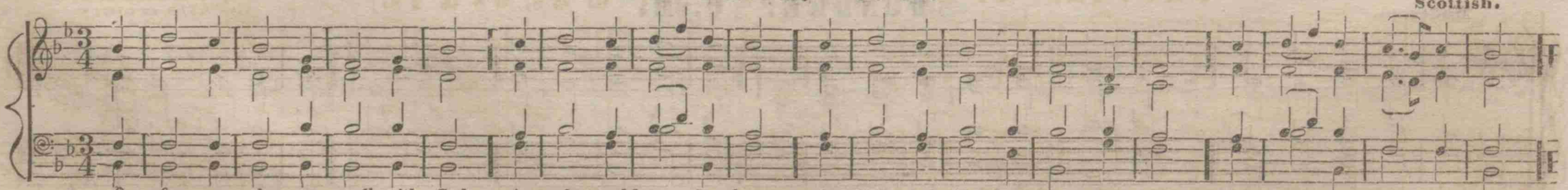
H.



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

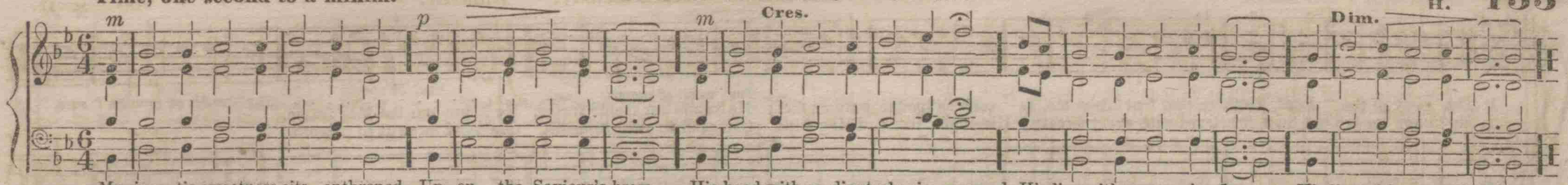
BALERMA. C. M.

Scottish.

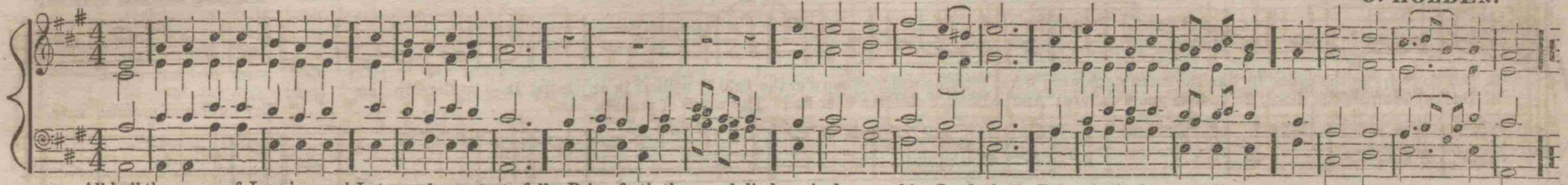


O for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heaven-ly frame; And light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

Time, one second to a minim.

Ma-jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow, His head with ra-diant glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'erflow.

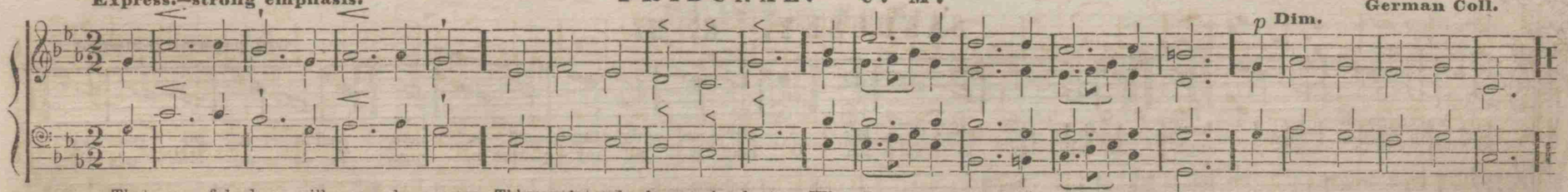
CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem And crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

TRIBUNAL. C. M.

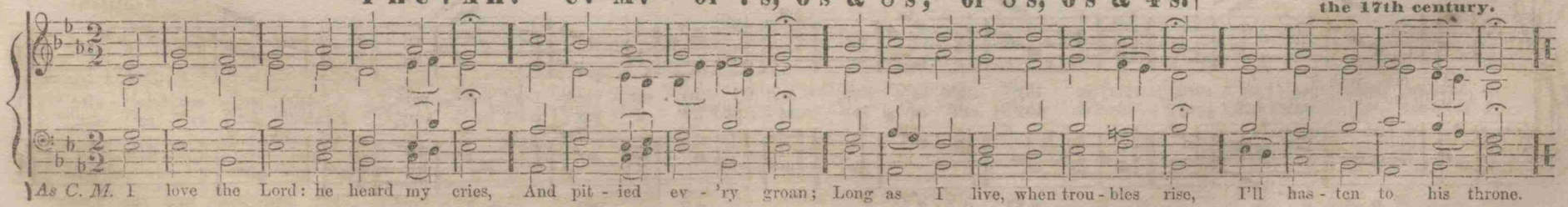
Express.—strong emphasis.

German Coll.



That aw - ful day will sure - ly come— Th' ap-point - ed hour makes haste— When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the sol - emn test.

PHUVAH. C. M. Or 7's, 6's & 8's;* or 8's, 6's & 4's.†

German Choral of the 17th century.

As C. M. I love the Lord: he heard my cries, And pit - ied ev - 'ry groan; Long as I live, when trou - bles rise, I'll has - ten to his throne.

* By omitting the first note. See the hymn, "Brother thou art gone to rest." † By using ties, as in the Soprano—the last strain. See the hymn, "Our blest Redeemer when he breathed."

BASTINELLA. S. M.

1. The pi-ty of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as tender parents feel;
2. He knows we are but dust, Scattered with every breath; His anger, like a rising wind,
3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flower; When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It withers in an hour, It withers in an hour.
4. But thy compassions, Lord, To endless years endure; And children's children ever find Thy words of promise sure, ... Thy words of promise sure.

4. Thy words of promise sure, ... Thy words of promise sure.
He knows our feeble frame, He knows our fee-ble frame.
Can send us swift to death, Can send us swift to death.

Ending for last stanza.

SANDUSKY. S. M.

Old popular melody.

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. From youth to hoar - y age, My call - ing to ful - fil: O may it all my powers en - gage, To do my Mak - er's will.
3. Arm me with jea - lous care, As in thy sight to live, And O! thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - - pare A strict ac - count to give.
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly; As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

CONGREVE. S. M.

I love thy king-dom, Lord,
1. I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode; . . . The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be-fore thee stand, . . . Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; . . . To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
4. Be-yond my high - est joy I prize her heavenly ways, . . . Her sweet com- mu - nion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

I love thy king-dom, Lord,

PEACE. S. M.

H.—From the Mendelssohn Collection.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please, Through all their ac - tions run.
2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and friend - ship meet; Their songs of praise, their min - gled vows, Make their com - mu - nion sweet.

3. From those ce - les - tial springs Such streams of pleas - ure flow, As no in-crease of rich - es brings, Nor hon - ors can be - stow.
4. Thus, on the heaven-ly hills, The saints are blest a - bove, Where joy, like morn - ing dew, dis - tils, And all the air is love.

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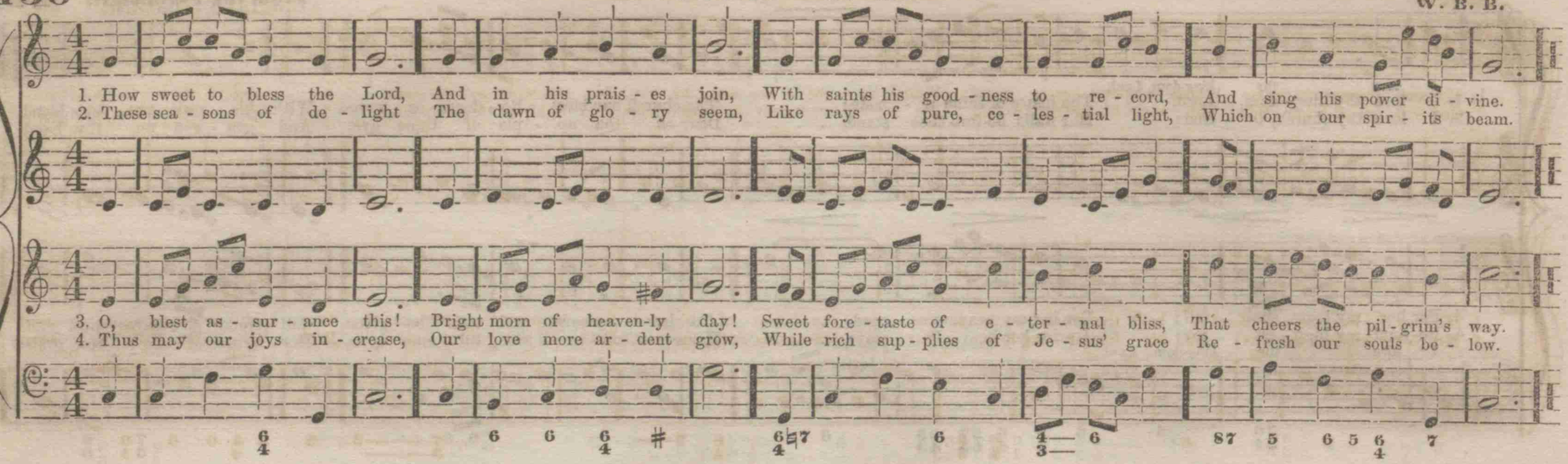
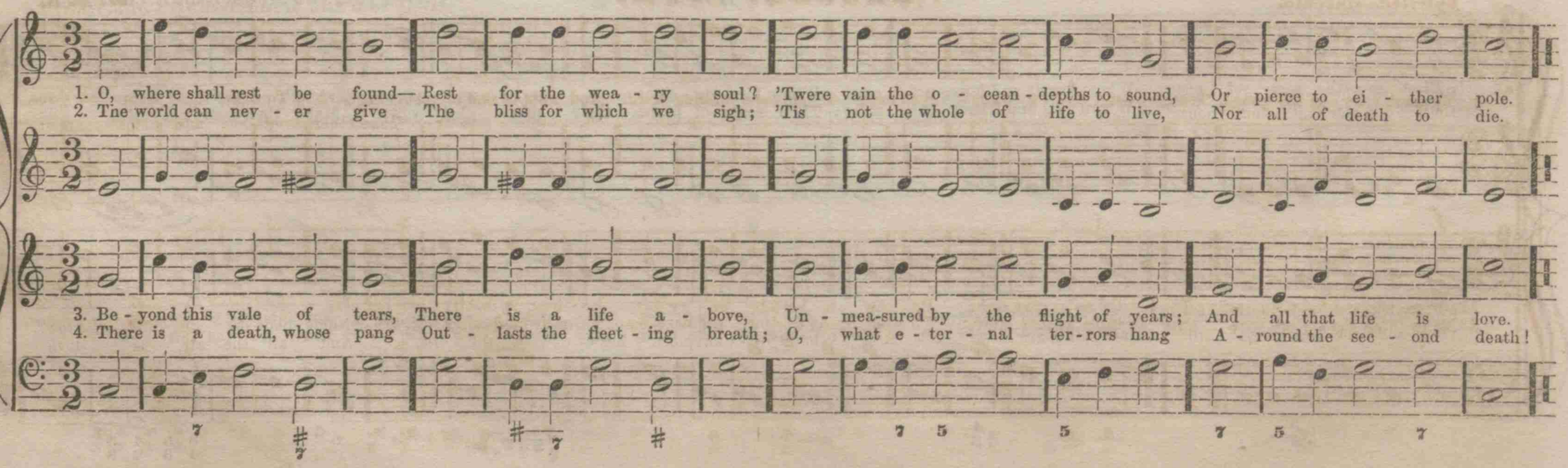
VOGEL. S. M.

W. B. B.



WEST. S. M.



THURINGIA. S. M.

Allegro. Subject from MALAN.

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, So rea - dy to a - bate.
2. God will not al-ways chide; And when his strokes are felt, His strokes are few-er than our crimes, And light- er than our guilt, And light - er than our guilt.
3. 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, Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed.
4. His power subdues our sins; And his for-giv - ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re - move, Doth all our guilt re - move.

KELLER. S. M.

Spirited—staccato. W. B. B.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; And hosts of sins are pressing hard, And hosts of sins are press-ing 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 ev - 'ry day, Re - new it boldly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im-plore.
3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down; Thine ar-duous work will not be done, Thine arduous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

CHENEY. S. M.

W. B. B.

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

2. How will my heart en - dure The ter - rors of that day, When earth and heav'n be - fore his face, A - stonished, shrink a - way, Astonished, shrink a - way?

CHIDESTER. S.M.

3. But ere that trumpet shakes The mansions of the dead, Hark! from the gospel's cheering sound What joy - ful tid - ings spread, What joy - ful tid - ings spread!

4. Ye sinners, seek his grace— His wrath ye cannot bear; Fly to the shelter of his cross, And find sal - va - tion there, And find sal - va - tion there.

5. So shall that curse re - move, By which the Saviour bled; And the last aw-ful day shall pour His bless-ings on your head, His bless-ings on your head.

SUNRISING. S. M.

1. Be - hold, the morning sun Be-gins his glorious way; His beams thro' all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey, . . And life and light con - vey.
2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads divin-er light; It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight, And gives the blind their sight.
3. How per - fect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For - ev-er sure thy prom-ise, Lord, And we se - cure - ly trust, And we se-cure- ly trust.
4. My gra-cious God, how plain Are thy di - rec-tions giv'n! O, may I nev-er read in vain, But find the path to heav'n, But find the path to heav'n.

BEVERLY. S. M.

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. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill— O, may it all my pow'rs engage To do my Mas - ter's will.

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

3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live; And O, thy ser - vant, Lord! pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly— As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

140

PALMYRA. S. M.

CARANEMI.

1. How ten - der is thy hand, O thou be-lov - ed Lord; Af - flic - tions come at thy com-mand, And leave us at thy word.
2. How gen - tle was the rod That chas - ten'd us for sin; How soon we found a smil-ing God, Where deep dis-tress had been.
3. A Fa - ther's hand we felt, A Fa-ther's heart we knew; With tears of pen - i - tence we knelt, And found his word was true.
4. We told him all our grief; We thought of Je - sus' love; A sense of par-don brought re-lief, And bade our pangs re - move.

6 87 65 6 5 43 Thirds..... 6 -5- 6 7 4

PONTIAC. S. M.

Allegretto.

H.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.
2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and friend-ship meet; Their songs of praise, their min-gled vows, Make their com - mu - nion sweet.
3. From those ce - les - tial springs Such streams of plea - sure flow, As no in - crease of rich - es brings, Nor hon - ors can be - stow.
4. Thus, when on Aa - ron's head They poured the rich per - fume, The oil through all his rai-ment spread, And fra - grance filled the room.

6 5 4 5 4 3 2 3 5 7 6 5 6 4 3 4 7 7 6 6 4

HUTTON. S. M.

H.—From the Choralist.

1. Come ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus sur-round the throne.
2. The men of grace have found, Glo - ry be - gun be - low; Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're march - ing through Im-man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

Join in a song of sweet ac - cord,

Join in a song of sweet ac - cord,

Join in a song of sweet ac - cord,

BRADEN. S. M.

W. B. B.—From the Psalmodist.

1. The fast de-clin - ing day, How swift its mo - ments fly, While eve - ning's broad and gloo - my shade Gains on the wes - tern sky.
2. Ye mor - tals, mark its pace, And use the hours of light; For know, its Mak - er can com - mand An in - stant, end-less night.
3. Give glo - ry to the Lord, Who rules the roll - ing sphere; Sub - mis - sive, at his foot - stool bow, And seek sal - va - tion there.
4. Then shall new lus - tre break Through all the hea - vy gloom, And lead you to un - chang-ing light, In your ce - les - tial home.

p Retard.

142 **Flowing.**

GOODMAN. S. M.

Arranged from GERSBACH.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, Come cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care, And trust his constant care.
2. His bounty will provide! His saints securely dwell; That hand which bears creation up, That hand which bears creation up, Shall guard his children well, Shall guard his children well.

The first and second Trebles soft.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind; O, seek your heavenly Father's throne, O, seek your heavenly Father's throne, And peace and comfort find, And peace and comfort find.
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my burden at his feet, I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away, And bear a song a - way.

SOUTHOLD. S. M.

KNECHT—1793.—Arranged.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let thy bright beams a - rise, Dis - pel the sor - row from our hearts, The blind-ness from our eyes.
2. Con - vince us all of sin; Then lead to Je - sus' blood, And to our won - d'ring view re - veal The mer - cies of our God.
3. Re - vive our drooping faith, Our doubts and fears re - move, And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.
4. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul, To pour fresh life in ev - 'ry part, And new - cre - ate the whole.

BELCHER. S. M. Double.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel-come to this re - viv-ing breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes. 2. The King him-self comes near,

3. One day, a - mid the place Where Christ, my Lord, has been, Is sweet-er than ten thou-sand days Of plea - sure and of sin. 4. My will - ing soul would stay

And feasts his saints to - day; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

In such a frame as this, Till called to rise and soar a-way To ev - er-last-ing bliss; Till called to rise and soar a - way To ev - er-last-ing bliss.

Till called to rise and soar away,

144

BRANDEL. S. M. Double.

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

3. How hap-py are our ears That hear this joy - ful sound! Which Kings and prophets wait-ed for, And sought, but nev - er found.
5. The watchmen join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy; Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And des - erts learn the joy.
Who stand on Zi - - - on's hill.

2. How charming is their voice! How sweet the tidings are!— "Zi-on, be - hold thy Sa - viour-King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns and tri-umphs here!" . .

4. How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! Prophets and kings de - sired it long, But died without the sight, But died with - out the sight. . .
6. The Lord makes bare his arm, Thro' all the earth a - broad; Let every na - tion now be - hold Their Saviour and their God, Their Saviour and their God. . .

BREWER. S. M.

Moderato.

P. JEWELL, Jr.

1. How charm - ing is the place, Where my Re - deemer God Un - veils the glo - ries of his face, And sheds his love a - broad.
2. There, on the mer - cy - seat, With ra - diant glo-ries crown'd, Our joy - ful eyes be - hold him sit, And smile on all a - round.
3. To thee our pray'rs and cries, Each con - trite soul pre - sents; O lis - ten to our hum - ble sighs, And grant us all our wants.
4. Give me, O Lord, a place With-in thy blest a - bode; A - mong the chil- dren of thy grace, The ser - vants of our God.

HIMMEL. S. M.

Moderato.

W. B. B.

1. When o - ver-whelm'd with grief My heart with - in me dies; Help - less, and far from all re - lief, To heav'n I lift mine eyes.
2. O, lead me to the rock, That's high a - bove my head; And make the co - vert of thy wings My shel - ter and my shade.
3. With - in thy pres - ence, Lord, For - ev - er I'll a - - bide; Thou art the tow'r of my de - fence, The re - fuge where I hide.
4. Thou giv - est me the lot Of those that fear thy name; If end-less life be their re - ward, I shall pos - sess the same.

126

BACHMAN. S. M. Double.

Arranged from C. M. VON WEBER.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo - rious name to sing, To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grateful of - f'rings bring;—

3. Sweet on this day of rest, To join, in heart and voice, With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re - joice.

2. Sweet, at the dawning light, Thy boundless love to tell, And, when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell;—

4. To songs of praise and joy Be ev - 'ry Sab-bath given, That such may be our blest employ E - ter - nal - ly in heaven, E - ter - - nal - ly in heaven.

VALETTA. S. M.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one, Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.
2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their min-gled vows, Make their com - munion sweet.

3. From those ce - les - tial springs Such streams of pleasure flow, As no in - crease of rich-es brings, Nor hon-ors can be - stow.
4. Thus, when on Aa - ron's head They poured the rich per - fume, The oil thro' all his rai - ment spread, And fra - grance fill'd the room.

FLÜGEL. S. M.

Maestoso con spirito.

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And gird your ar - mor on, Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Thro' his e - ter - nal Son, Thro' his e - ter-nal Son.
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his mighty pow'r, The man who in the Saviour trusts Is more than conquer-or, Is more than conqueror.

3. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued, And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan-o - ply of God, The pan - o - ply of God;
4. That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past, You may o'ercome thro' Christ a-lone, And stand complete at last, And stand complete at last.

148 **Solemn.**

WOODMAN. S. M.

1. Behold, the day is come; The righteous Judge is near; And sinners, trembling at their doom, Shall soon their sentence hear, Shall soon their sentence hear.
2. Angels, in bright attire, Conduct him through the skies; Darkness and tempest, smoke and fire, Attend him as he flies, At-tend him as he flies.

Ritard.
Omit in last stanza. **Ending for last stanza.**

3. How aw-ful is the sight! How loud the thunders roar! The sun forbears to give his light, And stars are seen no more, And stars are seen no more.
4. The whole creation groans; But saints arise and sing; They are the ransomed of the Lord, And he their God and King, ... And he their God and King.

-5- 7 5 #6 7#6—— 76—— 76 5 6/4 7 7 6/4—#6—— 5/3 6/4 7

TOLEDO. S. M.

Allegretto. H.

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
2. Come, wor-ship at his throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.
3. To - day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro - voke his rod; Come, like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - cious God.

T. S..... 5/3 6/5 -5-/3 —— 6/4 5 6 6 6

VIOTTI. S. M.

Slow.

1. While my Re - deem-er's near, My Shep - herd and my Guide, I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear; My wants are all sup - plied.
2. To ev - er - fra - grant meads, Where rich a - bun - dance grows, His gra-cious hand in - dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wan - dering feet re - store; And guard me with thy watch-ful eye, And let me rove no more.

VOKE. S. M.

Coda.* *

1. Ye mes-sen - gers of Christ, His sov-'reign voice o - bey; A - rise and fol - low where he leads, And peace at - tend your way, And peace at - tend your way.
2. The Mas-ter whom you serve Will need-ful strength be-stow; De - pend-ing on his promised aid, With sa - cred cour-age go, With sa - cred cour-age go.
3. Go spread the Saviour's name; Go, tell his match-less grace; Pro-claim sal - va-tion full and free, To Ad-am's guil- ty race, To Ad - am's guil- ty race.
4. We wish you, in his name, The most di- vine suc- cess, As- sured that he who sends you forth Will your en- deav-ors bless, Will your en - deav-ors bless.

Coda.*

Unison..... T. S.....

* May be omitted, or sung to the last stanza only.

150 TURNER. S. M. Double. Or 6's, 7's & 8's, special.*

Allegretto.

S. M. 1. How charming is the place, Where my Re - deem-er, God, Un-veils the glo - ries of his face, And sheds his love a - broad. 2. Here, on the mer-cy-
3. To him their prayers and cries Each con-trite soul pre - sents; And while he hears their hum-ble sighs, He grants them all their wants. 4. Give me, O Lord, a -

6's, 7's & 8's. 1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is call - ing; In East and West, in North and South, See Sa-tan's king-dom falling. 2. Wake! wake! the church of
3. Trust, trust the faith-ful God; His prom-ise is un - fail - ing; The prayer of faith can pierce the skies; Its breath is all - pre - vail - ing. 4. Look! look! the fields are

seat, With ra-diant glo - ry crowned, Our joy-ful eyes be - hold him sit, And smile on all a-round, And smile on all a - round.
place With-in thy blest a - - bode; A - mong the chil-dren of thy grace, The ser-vants of my God, The ser-vants of my God.

God, And dis - si - pate thy slum-bers; Shake off thy dead-ly ap - a - thy, And mar-shal all thy num - bers, And mar-shal all thy num - bers.
white; And stay thy hand no long - er; Though Sa-tan's migh-ty le-gions fight, The arm of God is strong - er, The arm of God is strong - er.
And dis - si - pate thy slum-bers; num-bers. And mar-shal all . . . thy num - bers.

* By singing the small notes at the end of every other line.

EXPIATION. S. M.

1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew-ish al - tars slain, Could give the guil - ty con-science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
2. But Christ, the heaven-ly 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 con - fess my sin.
4. My soul looks back to see The bur - den thou didst bear, When hang-ing on that curs - ed tree, And hopes her guilt was there.

OTISFELD. S. M.

Arranged from RINK.

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 gen-tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.
4. While he af - fords his aid, I can - not yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My Shep-herd's with me there.

152 Allegretto. **BOWMAN. S. M. Double. Or 6's, 8's & 4's, by the use of ties.** Subject—BEETHOVEN.

1. How sweet to bless the Lord, And in his prais - es join, With saints his good - ness to re - cord, And sing his power di - vine.
3. O, blest as - sur - ance this; Bright morn of heaven - ly day; Sweet fore-taste of e - ter - nal bliss, That cheers the pil-grim's way.

6's, 8's & 4's. * 1. Yes, God him-self hath sworn— I on his oath de - pend— I shall, on ea - gle's wings up - borne, To heaven as - cend:
2. Though na - ture's strength de - cay, And death and hell with - stand, To Ca - naan's bounds I urge my way, At his com - mand:

2. These sea - sons of de - light The dawn of glo - ry seem, Like rays of pure, ce - les - tial light, Which on our spir-its beam.
4. Thus may our joys in - crease, Our love more ar - dent grow, While rich sup - plies of Je - sus' grace Re-fresh our souls be - low.

I shall be - hold his face, I shall his power a - dore, And sing the won - ders of his grace For - ev - er - more.
The wa - tery deep I pass, With Je - sus in my view, And through the howl - ing wild - er - ness My way pur - sue.

* See also the hymn, "The God of Abram praise."

PANAMA. S. M.

1. O, cease, my wan - d'ring soul, . . On rest-less wing to roam; All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.
2. Be - hold the ark of God; Be - hold the o - pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.
3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest, And ev - 'ry long - ing sa - tis - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

DAN. S. M.

Gently—legato.

NÄGELI.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo - rious name to sing, To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grate - ful of - f'rings bring.
2. Sweet, at the dawn - ing light, Thy bound - less love to tell, And, when ap - proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell.
3. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join, in heart and voice, With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re - joice.

154 **Allegretto.**

ZUNDEL. S. M.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing, To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grateful offerings bring; To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grateful offerings bring.
2. Sweet, at the dawning light, Thy boundless love to tell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the, &c.

Still on the theme to dwell, ... Still on, &c.

3. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice, With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name rejoice; With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name rejoice.
4. To songs of praise and joy Be every Sabbath given, That such may be our blest employ Eternal-ly in heaven; That such may be our blest employ E-ter-nal-ly in heaven.

Tenderly.

STOCKHOLM. S. M.

H.

1. I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a-bode, The church our blest Re-deem-er saved, With his own pre-cious blood.
2. I love thy church, O God, Her walls be-fore thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of thine eye, And grav-en on thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heaven-ly ways, Her sweet com-mu-nion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

WINSTEAD. S. M.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one, Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.
2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their min - gled vows, Make their com - mu - nion sweet.
3. From those ce-les - tial springs Such streams of pleas-ure flow, As no in - crease of rich - es brings, Nor hon - ors can be - stow.
4. Thus, when on Aaron's head They poured the rich per - fume, The oil through all his rai - ment spread, And fra - grance filled the room.

HERR. S. M.

1. Out of the depths of woe, To thee, O Lord, I cry: Dark - ness sur - rounds me, but I know, That thou art ev - er nigh.
2. Then heark-en to my voice, Give ear to my com - plaint; Thou bidst the mourn-ing soul re - joice, Thou com - fort - est the - faint.
3. I cast my hope on thee; Thou canst, thou wilt for - give: Wert thou to mark in - i - qui - ty, Who in thy sight could live?
4. Hum - bly on thee I wait, Con - fess - ing all my sin; Lord, I am knock - ing at thy gate, O - pen and let me in.

156 **Moderato.**

NELSON. S. M.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo-rious name to sing, To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grate-ful offerings bring, And grate-ful offerings bring.
2. Sweet, at the dawn-ing light, Thy boundless love to tell; And when ap-proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell.
3. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join, in heart and voice, With those, who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re-joice, And in thy name re - joice.
4. To songs of praise and joy Be ev-'ry Sab-bath given, That such may be our blest em-ploy E - ter-nal - ly in heaven, E - ter - nal-ly in heaven.

ULVERSTONE. S. M.

CARAMENI.

1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill; Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.
2. How charm-ing is their voice! How sweet their tid - ings are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound! Which Kings and proph - ets wait-ed for, And sought, but nev - er found.
4. How bless - ed are our eyes, That see this heaven-ly light! Proph-ets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.

WHITBY. S. M.

1. Ah, how shall fall - en man Be just be - fore his God! If he con - tend in righteous-ness, We fall be - neath his rod.
2. If he our ways should mark With strict, in - quir - ing eyes, Could we for one of thou-sand faults A just ex - cuse de - vise.
3. All - see - ing, power-ful God, Who can with thee con - tend? Or who that tries th' un - e - qual strife Shall pros-per in the end?
4. The mountains, in thy wrath, Their an - cient seats for - sake; The trembling earth de - serts her place, Her root- ed pil - lars shake.

CONKLIN. S. M.

Arranged from the German.

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud, to the praise of love di - vine, Loud, to the praise of love di-vine, Bid ev - 'ry string a - wake.
2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home; And near-er to our house a-bove, And near-er to our house a - bove We ev - 'ry mo-ment come.
3. His grace will to the end Stronger and brighter shine; Nor present things, nor things to come, Nor present things, nor things to come Shall quench the spark divine.

158 Moderato.

MORRISANIA. S. M.

1. How sweet the melt - ing lay That breaks up - on the ear, When, at the hour of ris - ing day, Chris - tians u - nite in prayer!
2. The breez-es waft their cries, Up to Je - ho - vah's throne; He lis - tens to their burst-ing sighs, And sends his blessings down.
3. So Je - sus rose to pray, Be - fore the morn-ing light; Once on the chill - ing mount did stay, And wrestle all the night.
4. Glo-ry to God on high, Who sends his blessings down, To res - cue souls con - demned to die, And makes his peo - ple one.

VENICE. S. M.

H.

Quick.

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake ev - 'ry heart, and ev - - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sa - viour's name.
2. Sing of his dy - ing love; Sing of his ris - ing power; Sing how he in - ter - cedes, a - bove, For us, whose sins he bore
3. Sing, till we feel our heart As - cending with our tongue; Sing, till the love of sin de - part, And grace in - spire our song.
4. Sing on your heavenly way, Ye ransomed sinners, sing; Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - - 'ry day In Christ, th' e-ter - nal King.
Wake, ev - - - 'ry heart and ev - - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sa - viour's name.

KREISMANN. S. M.

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode; The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre-cious blood.
2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
4. Be-yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways, Her sweet com- mu - nion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

BERR. S. M.

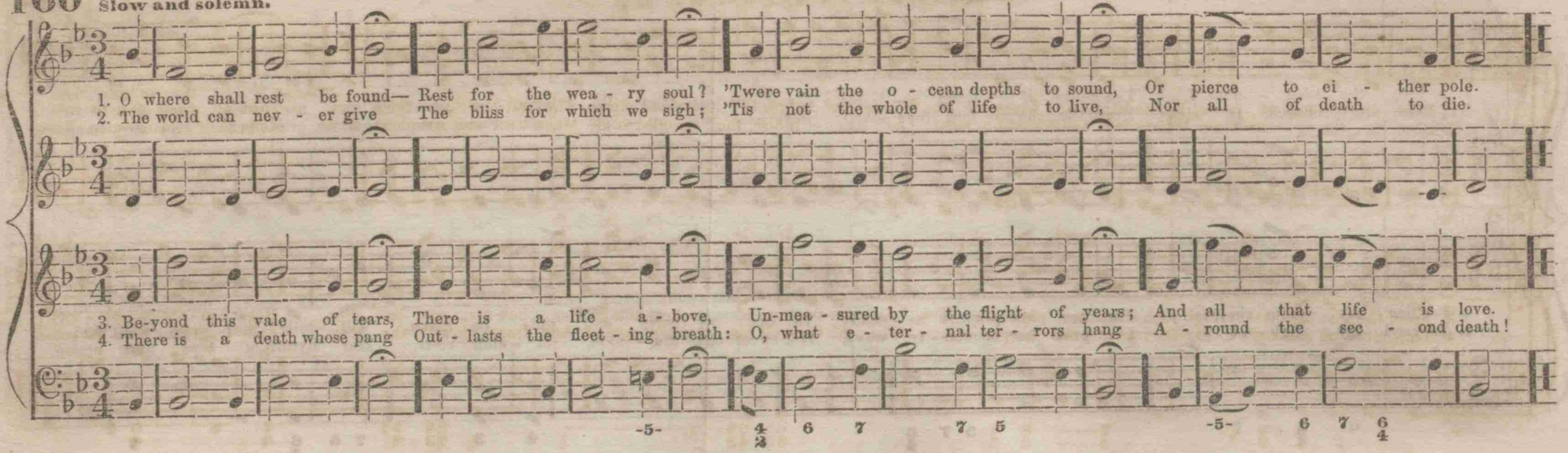
1. Firm and un - moved are they That rest their souls on God; Firm as the mount where Da - vid dwelt, Or where the ark a - bode.
2. As mountains stood to guard The ci - ty's sa - cred ground, So God and his al - migh - ty love Em-brace his saints a - round.
3. What though the Fa-ther's rod Drop a chas - tis - ing stroke, Yet, lest it wound their souls too deep, Its fu - ry shall be broke.
4. Deal gen - tly, Lord, with those Whose faith and pi - ous fear, Whose hope, and love, and ev - 'ry grace Pro - claim their hearts sin - cere.

T. S.

160 **Slow and solemn.**

TIOGA. S. M.

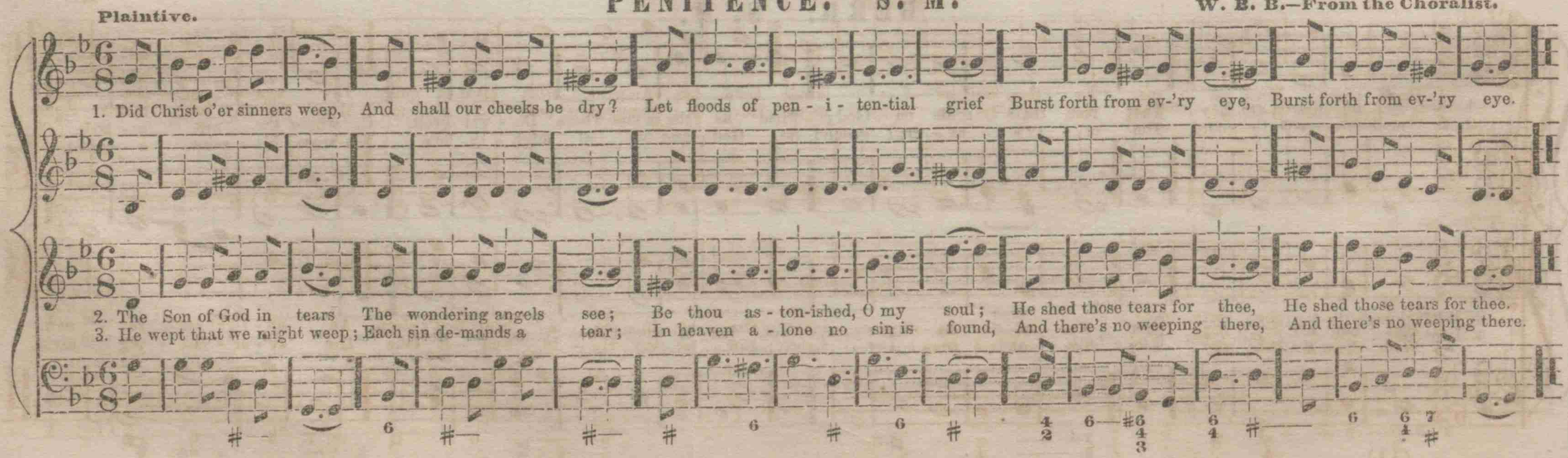
H.—From the Choralist.



PENITENCE. S. M.

Plaintive.

W. B. B.—From the Choralist.



1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one, Whose kind designs to serve and please, Thro' all their ac - tions run, Thro' all . . . their ac - tions run.
2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make their com-mu-nion sweet, Make their com-mu-nion sweet.

3. From those ce-les - tial springs Such streams of plea-sure flow, As no increase of rich-es brings, Nor hon-ors can be - stow, Nor hon- ors can be - stow.
4. Thus, when on Aa- ron's head They poured the rich per - fume, The oil thro' all his raiment spread, And fragrance fill'd the room, And fragrance fill'd the room.

PARDON. S. M.

H.

1. Have mer-cy, Lord, on me, As thou wert ev - er kind; Let me, op - press'd with loads of guilt, Thy won-ted par - don find.
2. A - gainst thee, Lord, a - lone, And on - ly in thy sight, Have I transgress'd; and, tho' condemn'd, Must own thy judg - ments right.

3. Blot out my cry - ing sins, Nor me in an - ger view; Cre - ate in me a heart that's clean, An up - right mind re - new.
4. With - draw not thou thy help, Nor cast me from thy sight, Nor let thy Ho - ly Spir - it take His ev - er - last - ing flight.

LODEN. S. M.

1. My God, per - mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine, And let my ear - ly cries pre - vail To taste thy love di - vine.
2. My thirs- ty faint - ing soul Thy mer - cy does im - plore; Not tra - vel - lers in des - ert lands Can pant for wa - ter more.

3. With - in thy church - es, Lord, I long to find my place, Thy power and glo - ry to be - hold, And feel thy quick-'ning grace.
4. For life with - out thy love No rel - ish can af - ford; No joy can be com - pared with this, To serve and please the Lord.

KELSO. S. M.

*

1. And shall I sit a - lone, Op-pressed with grief and fear? To God, my Fa - ther, make my moan, And he re - fuse to hear?
2. If he my Fa - ther be, His pi - ty he will show; From cru - el bond - age set me free, And in - ward peace be - stow.

3. If still he si - lence keep, 'Tis but my faith to try; He knows and feels when - e'er I weep, And soft - ens ev - 'ry sigh.
4. Then will I hum-bly wait, Nor once in - dulge de - spair; My sins are great, but not so great As his com - pas- sions are.

WILLIAMSBURG. S. M.

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed; God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears; He shall lift up thy head.
2. Thro' waves, and clouds, and storms, He gen-tly clears the way; Wait thou his time; so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.

3. Still hea - vy is thy heart? Still sink thy spir - its down? Cast off this weight, let fear de - part, And ev - 'ry care be - gone.
4. What tho' thou rul - est not! Yet heaven, and earth, and hell Pro - claim, that "God is on the throne, And rul - eth all things well."

WENZEL. S. M.

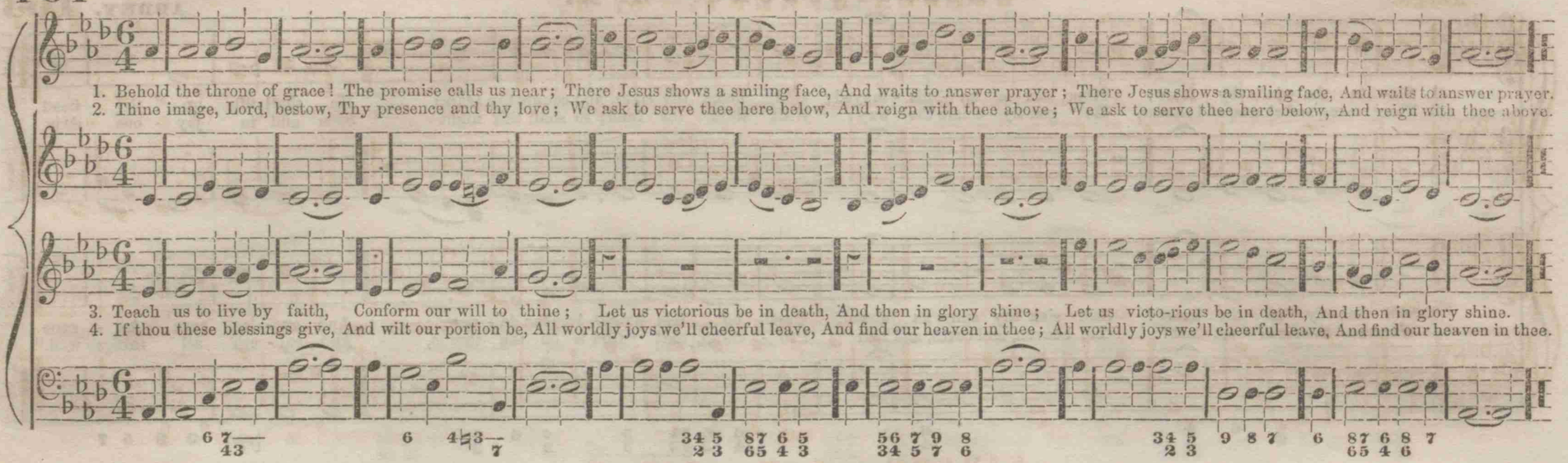
Moderato.

W. B. B.—From the Mendelssohn Coll.

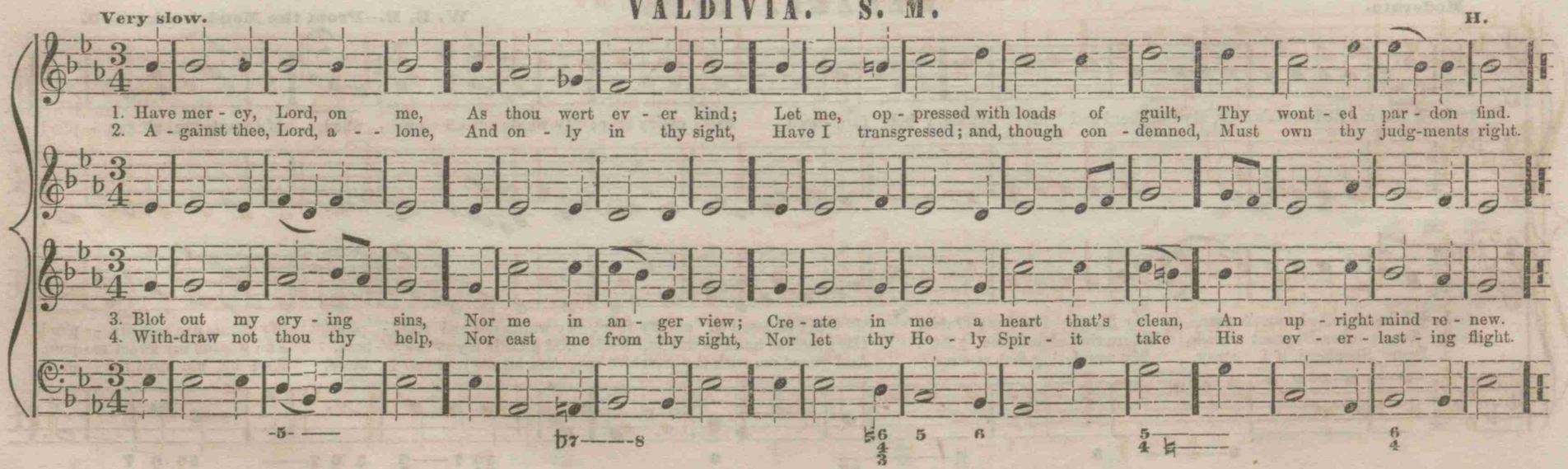
1. While my Redeemer's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid fare - well to ev-'ry fear; My wants are all sup - plied, My wants are all sup - plied.

1. While my Redeemer's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid farewell to ev- 'ry fear; My wants are all sup - plied, My wants are all sup - plied.
2 To ever-fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand in-dulgent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose, And guards my sweet re - pose.
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet re-store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

BARTLETT. S. M.



VALDIVIA. S. M.



Allegro.

GOLDEN STREET. S. M.

1. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the gold-en streets.

2. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching through Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

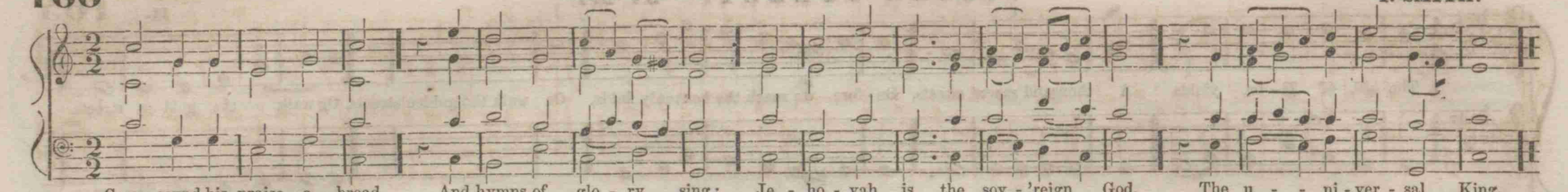
KIRCHE. S. M. Or C. M.*

1. How charm-ing is the place, Where my Re-deem- er, God, Un - veils the glo - ries of his face, And sheds his love a - broad.
2. Not the fair pal - a - ces, To which the great re - sort, Are once to be com - pared with this, Where Je - sus holds his court.

3. Here, on the mer-cy - seat, With ra-diant glo - ry crowned, Our joy - ful eyes be - hold thee sit, And smile on all a - round.
4. To thee, our prayers and cries Each hum-ble soul pre - sents; O, lis - ten to our bro - ken sighs, And grant us all our wants.
C. M. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev -'ry cumbering care, And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.

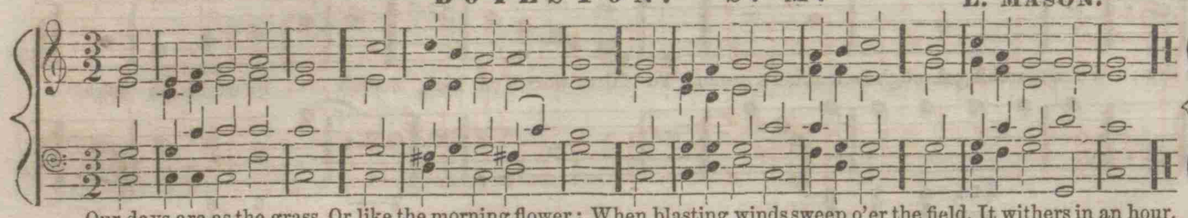
* C. M. by omitting the slurs at the end of the first line, and singing the small notes.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

I. SMITH.

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

BOYLSTON. S. M.

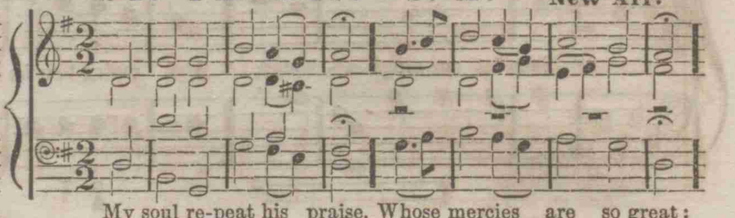
L. MASON.



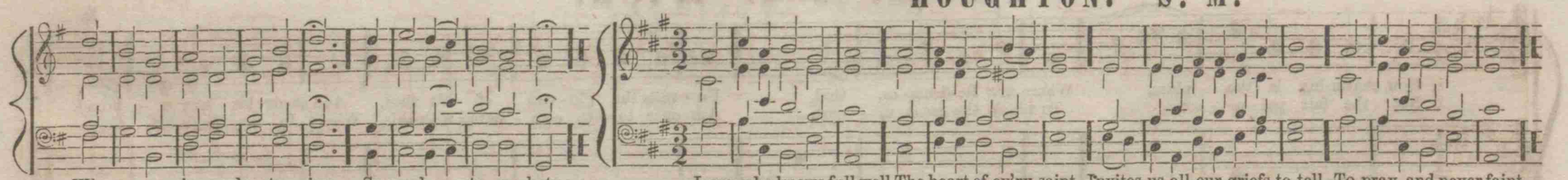
Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flower; When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It withers in an hour.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

HANDEL. New Arr.



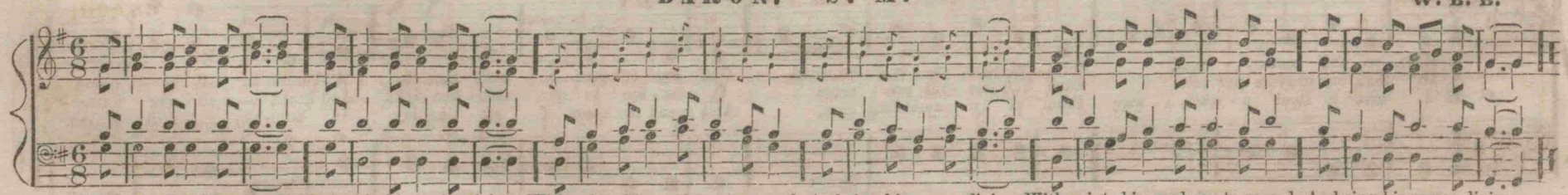
My soul re-peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great;

HOUGHTON. S. M.

Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to a - bate.

Jesus, who knows full well The heart of ev'ry saint, Invites us all our griefs to tell, To pray, and never faint.

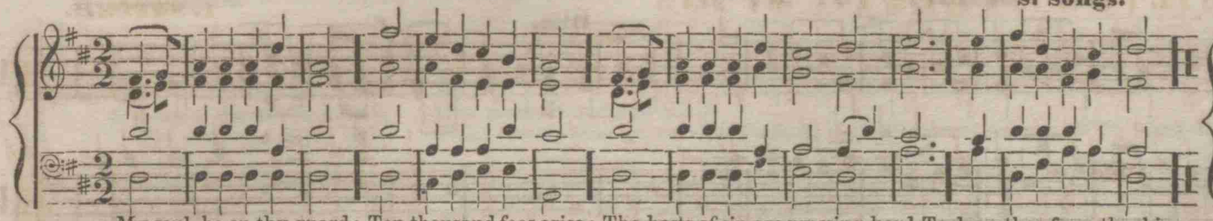
BARON. S. M.

W. B. B.

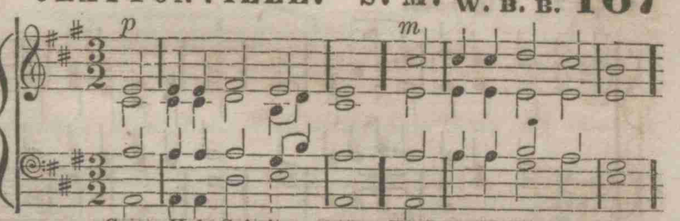


How sweet to bless the Lord, And in his praises join, With saints his goodness to record, And sing his power divine, With saints his goodness to record, And sing his power divine.

LABAN. S. M.

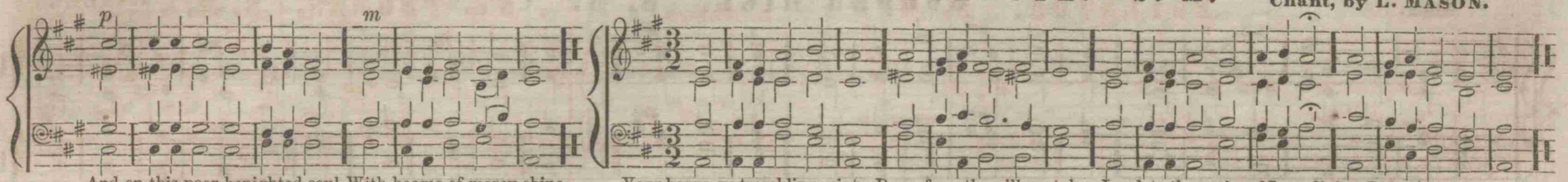


My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

CLAYTONVILLE. S. M.

Come, Holy Spir-it, come, With en- er- gy di - vine,

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by L. MASON.

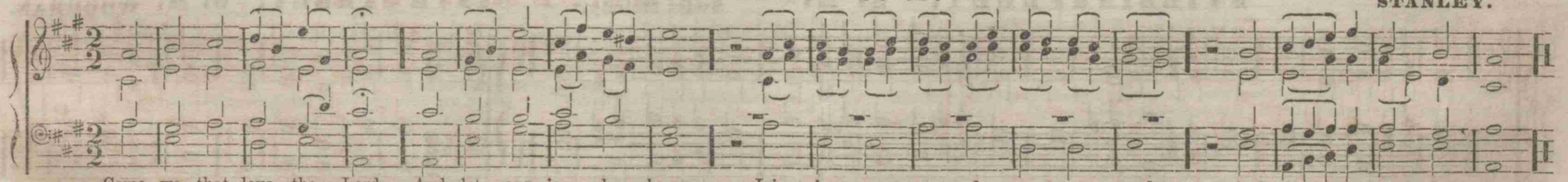


And on this poor benighted soul With beams of mercy shine.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud, to the praise of Love divine, Bid ev'ry string awake.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

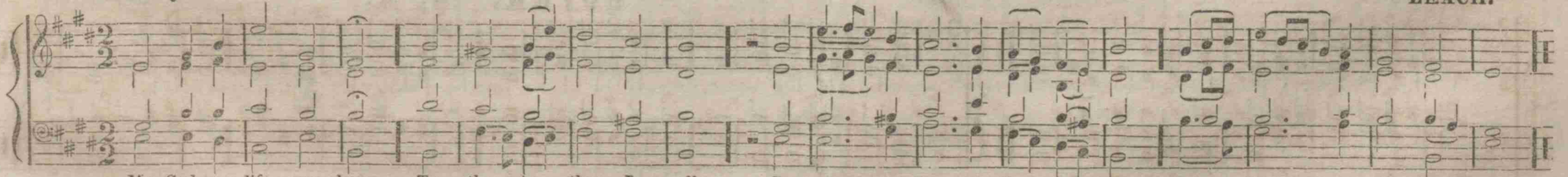


Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

Tenderly.

LEACH.



My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call; I can - not live, if thou re - move, For thou art all in all.

LUTHER. S. M.

Vigoroso. Dim. H.

My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies, To draw thee from the skies.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Slow.

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

STILLINGFLEET. S. M.

Swiss Melody.*

My God, permit my tongue This joy—to call thee mine; And let my early cries prevail To taste thy love di-vine.

* Derived perhaps from Germany.

STATE STREET. S. M.

WOODMAN.

How sweet the melting lay, Which breaks upon the ear,

DOVER. S. M.

When at the hour of rising day, Christians unite in prayer.

My Saviour and my King, Thy beauties are divine; Thy lips with blessings overflow, And ev'ry grace is thine.

H.

e from the skies.

that a - bove.

I. WOODMAN.

h breaks upon the ear,

ev'ry grace is thine.

BOWEN. H. M.

Allegretto.

1. Lord of the worlds a-bove, How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly temples, are! To thine abode My heart aspires, With warm desires To see my God, With warm desires To see my God.

2. O, hap-py souls, who pray Where God appoints to hear!
O, hap-py men, who pay Their constant service there! They praise thee still; And happy they Who love the way To Zion's hill, Who love the way to Zi - on's hill.

ELYRIA. H. M.

Words and music by H.

And blessed be my Rock;

1. The Lord Jehovah lives, And blessed be my Rock; . . Though earth her bosom heaves, And mountains feel the shock, Though oceans rage, and tempests roar, He is the same, forevermore.
2. The Lord Jehovah lives, The dying sinner's friend; . . . How freely he for-gives The follies that of - fend; He wipes the penitential tear, Bids faith and hope the spirit cheer.

And blessed be my Rock; Though earth her bosom heaves,

3. The Lord Jehovah lives, To hear and answer prayer, . . Whoe'er in him believes, And trusts his guardian care, A Father's tender love shall know, Whence living streams of comfort flow.
4. The Lord Jehovah lives, Sal-va-tion to se-cure; . . . . The ti-tle that he gives Will be forever sure; 'Tis drawn in characters of blood—'Tis issued from the throne of God.

T. S.

170 SUTHERLAND. H. M.

Allegro.

W. B. B.—From the Psalmodist.

1. Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni- ver- sal Lord;
The sov'reign King of kings, And be his name a-dored.

Thy mer - cy, Lord, Shall still en-dure,
Thy mer - cy, Lord, Shall still en -dure, And ev - er sure A - bides thy word.

2. How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done!
He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens alone;

Thy mer - cy, Lord, Shall still en - dure,
His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have end - less praise

WINSHIP. H. M.

Allegro.

1. Welcome, delightful morn! Thou day of sacred rest; I hail thy kind return; Lord make these moments blest.

From low de - lights and mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys
From low delights, and mortal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

2. Now may the King descend, And fill his throne of grace; Thy sceptre, Lord, extend, While saints address thy face; Let sinners feel thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
3. Descend, celestial Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers; Disclose a Saviour's love, And bless these sacred hours: Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sabbaths be in-dulged in vain.

From low de - lights and mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

RACINE. H. M.

Moderato.

1. O Thou that hear - est pray'r! At - tend our hum - ble cry;
And let thy ser - vants share Thy blessings from on high:
We plead the prom-ise of thy word; Grant us thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord!

2. If earth-ly pa - rents hear Their children, when they cry;
If they, with love sin - cere, Their va - ried wants sup - ply;
Much more wilt thou thy love dis - play, And answer when thy chil - dren pray.

HAPPY MORN. H. M.

Allegro.

NÄGELI—Arranged.

1. The happy morn is come: Triumphant o'er the grave, The Saviour leaves the tomb, Omnipotent to save; Cap-tiv-i - ty is captive led; For Jesus liv-eth, that was dead.

2. Who now accuseth them, For whom their ransom died? Who now shall those condemn Whom God hath justified? Captivity is captive led; For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

3. Christ hath the ransom paid; The glorious work is done; On him our help is laid, By him our vict'ry won: Cap-tiv-i - ty is captive led; For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

RIVINGTON. H. M.

H.—From the Psalmodist.

1. How beau-ti-ful the sight Of brethren who a - gree In friendship to u - nite, And bonds of char-i - ty; 'Tis like the precious ointment, shed O'er all his robes, from Aaron's head.

2. 'Tis like the dews that fill The cups of Hermon's flowers, Or Zion's fruitful hill, Bright with the drops of showers, When mingling odors breathe around, And glory rests on all the ground.

3. For there the Lord commands Blessings, a boundless store, From his unsparing hands, Yea, life for-ev - er - more; Thrice happy they who meet above To spend eternity in love.

BANCROFT. H. M.

W. B. B.

1. How pleas-ing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King,
Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the lovely spring. } Bright suns arise, The mild wind blows, And beauty glows Through earth and skies, And beauty glows Through earth, &c.

And beau-ty glows Through earth and skies.

2. The morn, with glo-ry crowned, His hand arrays in smiles;
He bids the eve de - cline, Re - joic-ing o'er the hills; } The evening breeze His breath perfumes; His beauty blooms In flowers and trees, His beauty blooms In flowers and trees

And beauty glows Through earth and skies.

GABRIEL. L. C. M.

1. O, could I speak the matchless worth, O, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine, I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he
2. I'd sing the precious blood he spilt— My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath di-vine ; I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all-perfect, heavenly

3. I'd sing the characters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt-ed on his throne : In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would, to ev-er-last-ing
4. Soon the delightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face : Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e-ter- ni- ty I'll

I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And

sings, In notes al - most di - vine ; I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings,
dress My soul shall ev - - er shine ; I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all-perfect, heavenly dress

days, Make all his glo - ries known ; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would, to ev-er-last-ing days,
spend, Tri - umph- ant in his grace ; Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e-ter-ni -ty I'll spend,
vie with Gabriel while he sings, In notes al-most di-vine ; I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings,

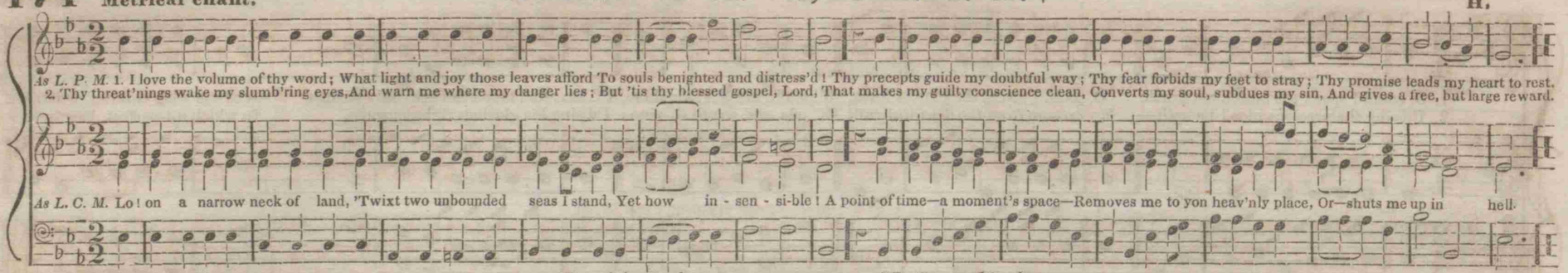
In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine.

Make all his glo - ries known.
Tri - umphant in his grace.

Metrical chant.

AIKEN. L. P. M.;* or L. C. M.†

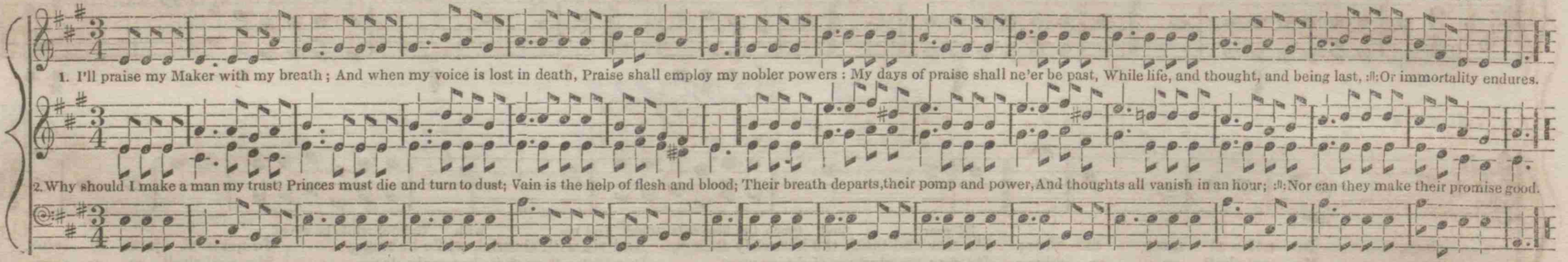
H.



* By omitting the slurs. † By the use of the slurs.

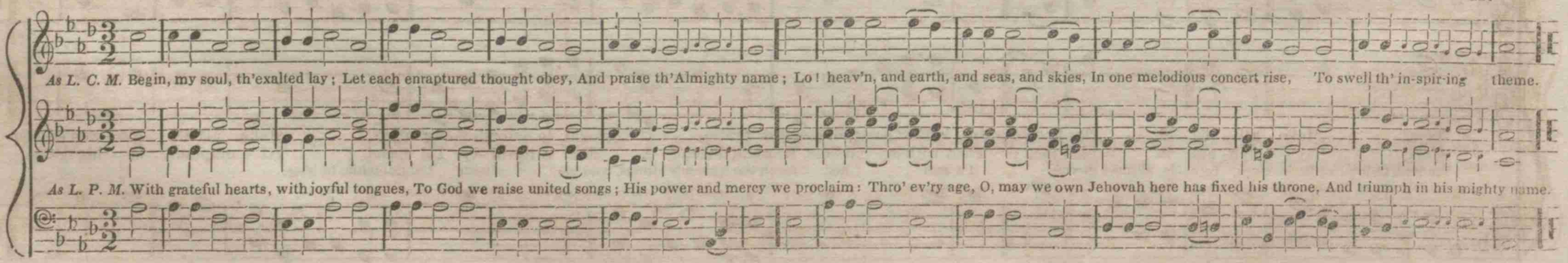
PSALM 146. L. P. M.

Manhattan Coll.



ASYLUM. L. C. M; or L. P. M. with the small notes.

H.



WHITTELSEY. L. C. M.

1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith,
Wilt thou not save a soul from death,
That casts it-self on thee?
I have no re-fuge of my own,
But fly to what my Lord hath done,
And suffered once for me, And suf-fered once for me.

2. Slain in the guil-ty sin-ner's stead,
His spot-less righteousness I plead,
And his a-vail-ing blood;
That righteousness my robe shall be,
That mer-it shall a-tone for me,
And bring me near to God, And bring me near to God.

WATERBURY. C. L. M.

Arranged from the Choralist.

1. Go watch and pray; thou canst not tell How near thine hour may be; Thou canst not know how soon the bell May toll its notes for thee: Death's countless snares beset thy way; Frail child of dust, go watch and pray, Frail child of dust, &c.

Rit.

2. Fond youth, while free from blighting care, Does thy firm pulse beat high? Do hope's glad visions, bright and fair, Dilate before thine eye? Soon these must change, must pass away; Frail child of dust, go watch and pray, Frail child of dust, &c.

"HOW CALM AND BEAUTIFUL." C. L. M.

H.

1. How calm and beauti-ful the morn That gilds the sacred tomb Where once the Crucified was borne, And veiled in midnight gloom! O weep no more the Saviour slain; The Lord is risen, he lives a-gain.

p *f*

2. Ye mourning saints, dry ev-'ry tear For your de-part-ed Lord, "Be-hold the place—he is not there," The tomb is all un-barred; The gates of death were closed in vain; The Lord is risen, he lives a-gain.

HAVERSTRAW. S. P. M.

English Theme.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper sta-tion move; And each fulfil his part, With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
2. 'Tis like the ointment shed On Aaron's sacred head, Divinely rich, divinely sweet: The oil thro' all the room Diffus'd a rich perfume, Ran thro' his robes, and bless'd his feet.
3. Like fruitful show'rs of rain That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills; Such streams of pleasure roll To ev'ry friendly soul, Where love, like heav'nly dew distils.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.
2. Zion, thrice happy place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear, To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.
3. Here David's greater Son Has fixed his royal throne; He sits for grace and jndgment here; He bids the saint be glad; He makes the sinner sad, And humble souls rejoice with fear.
4. May peace attend thy gate, And joy within thee wait, To bless the soul of every guest; The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.

SILANE. S. L. M.

Words by H.—As arranged to music in Root and Sweetzer's Coll.

1. One smile, one gracious smile Upon this drooping heart, Can ev'ry weary thought beguile, And bid my gloom depart; One smile of heaven upon the soul, Can ev'ry struggling fear control.
2. O Saviour, let me hear Thy sympathizing voice! The accents of thy love can cheer, And fill with heavenly joys; This bosom fill, with care oppressed, And charm the weary soul to rest.
3. Bid thy enliv'ning rays Amid the darkness shine, That I may tune the song in praise Of mercy so divine; Thy smile, thy voice, thy light, thy love, Can ev'ry thought of gloom remove.

CAZENOVIA. C. P. M.*

E. HOWE, Jr.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wan - derers given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found above—in heaven.
2. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driven; When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise and ocean rolls, And all is drear but heaven.
3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, To brighter pros - pects given; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all se - rene in heaven.
4. There, fragrant flowers immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There, rays divine disperse the gloom;—Beyond the confines of the tomb, Appears the dawn of heaven.

* Any Common Metre hymn may be adapted to this metre by repeating the third line in each stanza.

WILBERFORCE. S. L. M.

Adagio. H.

1. Friend af - ter friend de - parts: Who hath not lost a friend? There is no u - nion here of hearts That finds not here an end: Were this frail
2. Be - yond the flight of time, Be - yond the reign of death, There sure-ly is some bless - ed clime, Where life is not a breath, Nor life's af-

3. There is a world a - bove, Where part-ing is un - known; A long e - ter - ni - ty of love, Formed for the good a - lone; And faith be-
4. Thus star by star de - clines, Till all are passed a - way; As morn-ing high and high - er shines, To pure and per - fect day; Nor sink those

ORNE. 12's, or 12's & 11's.

The first hymn **Vivace**; *the second* **Mod. Affet.***

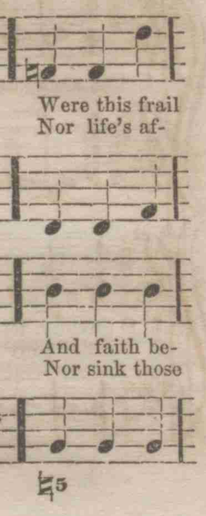
world our fi - nal rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.
fec - tions tran-sient fire, Whose sparks fly up - ward and ex - pire.

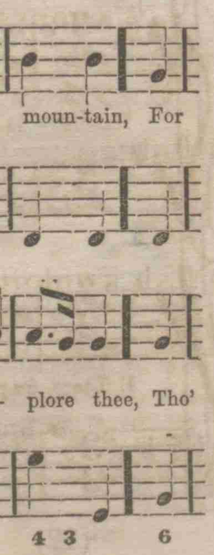
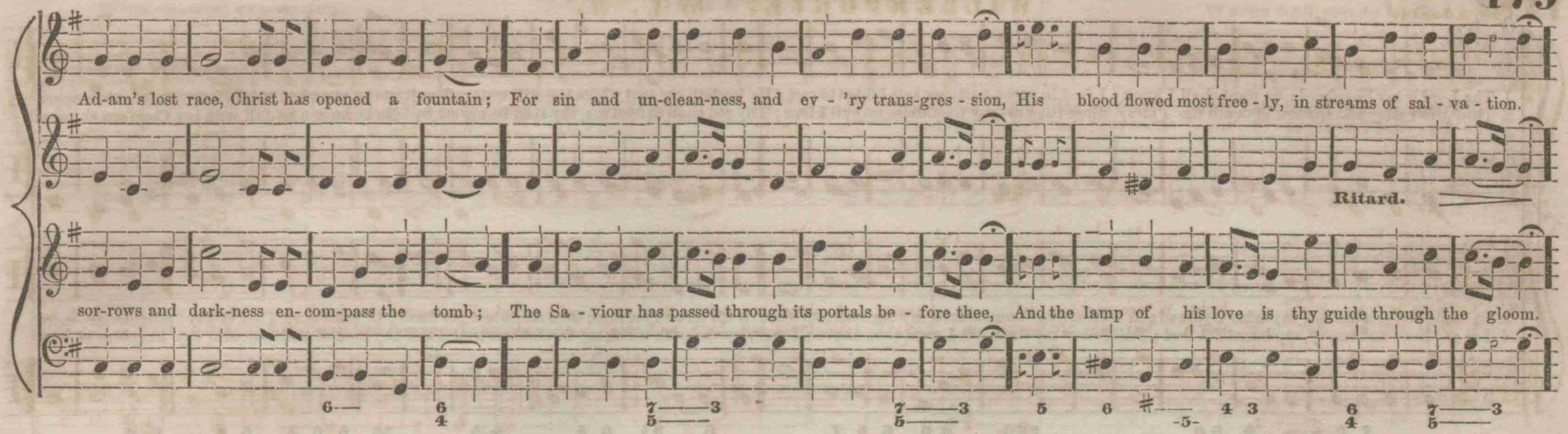
holds the dy - ing here Translat - ed to that glo - - rious sphere.
stars in emp - ty night, But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

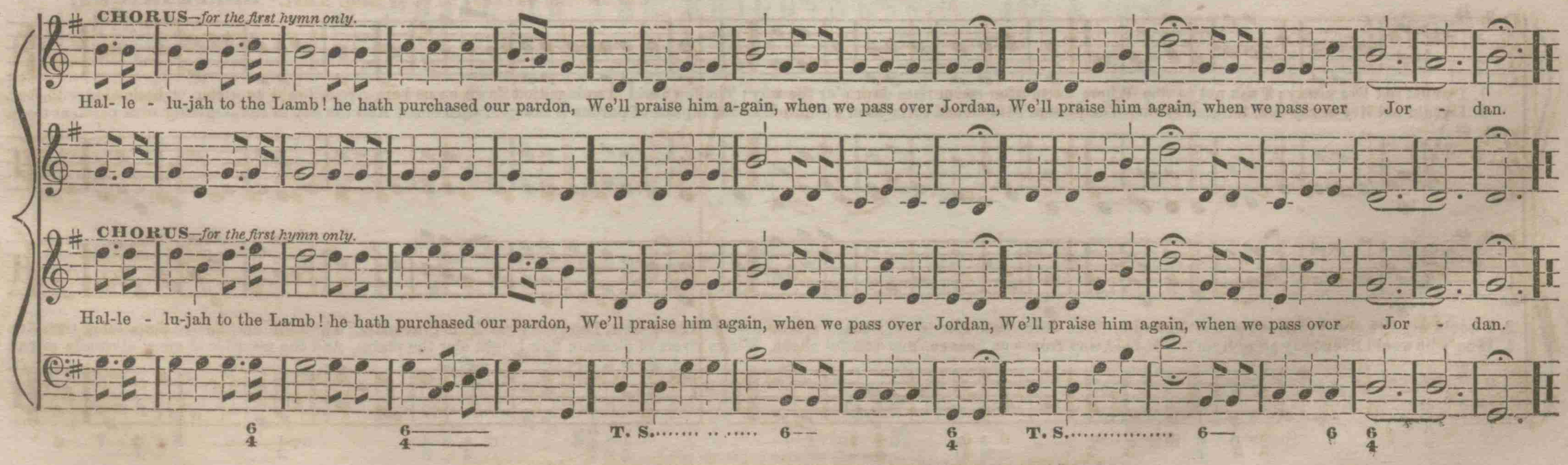
12's. The voice of free grace cries, "Es - cape to the moun-tain, For

12's & 11's. Thou art gone to the grave, But we will not de - plore thee, Tho'

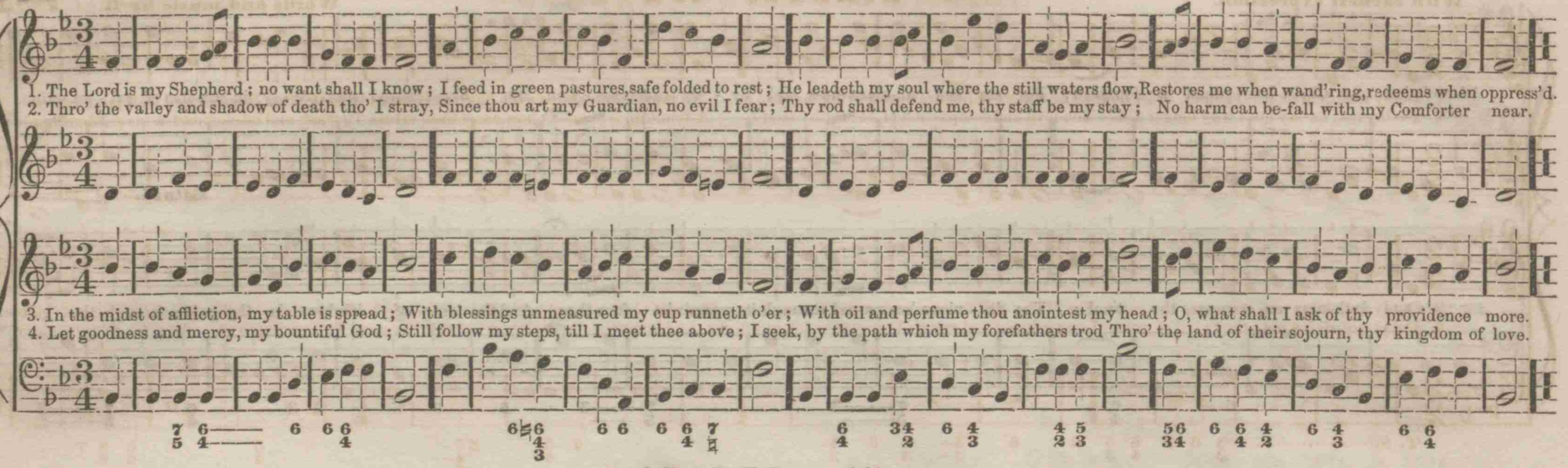
* This difference in style should be such as is decidedly indicated by the words of the two hymns.

H.

Were this frail
Nor life's af-
And faith be-
Nor sink those

& 11's.

moun-tain, For
plore thee, Tho'

Ad-am's lost race, Christ has opened a fountain; For sin and un-clean-ness, and ev - 'ry trans-gres - sion, His blood flowed most free - ly, in streams of sal - va - tion.
Ritard.
sor-rows and dark-ness en-com-pass the tomb; The Sa - viour has passed through its portals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

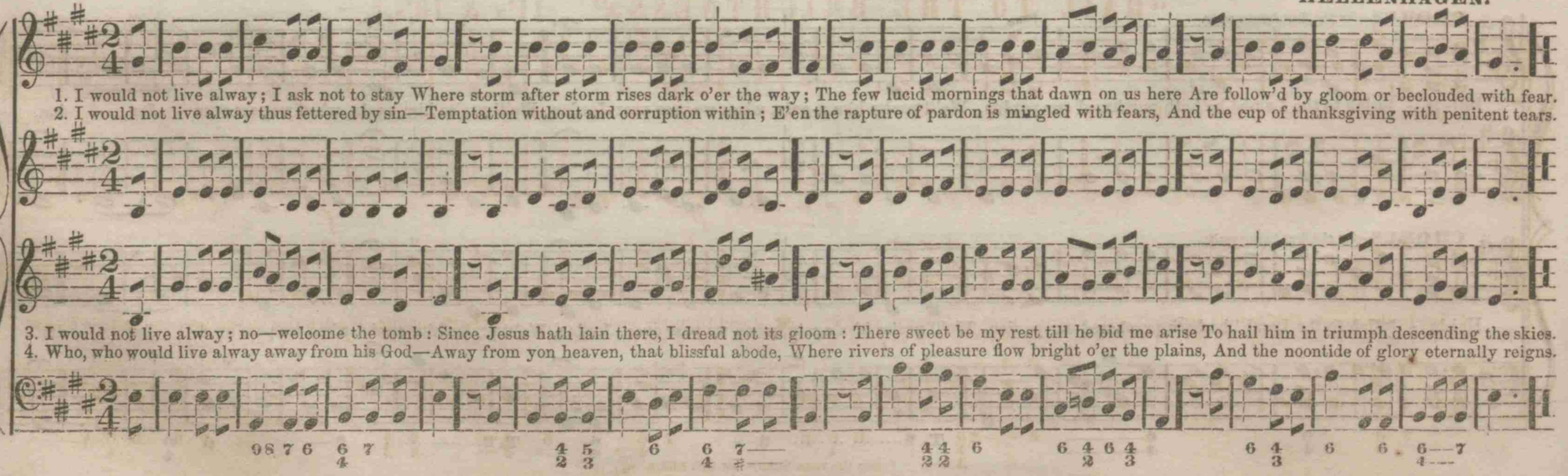

CHORUS—for the first hymn only.
Hal- le - lu-jah to the Lamb! he hath purchased our pardon, We'll praise him a-gain, when we pass over Jordan, We'll praise him again, when we pass over Jor - dan.
CHORUS—for the first hymn only.
Hal-le - lu-jah to the Lamb! he hath purchased our pardon, We'll praise him again, when we pass over Jordan, We'll praise him again, when we pass over Jor - dan.
T. S.
T. S.

ALL SAINTS. Arranged as 11's.



OPORTO. 11's.

HELLENHAGEN.



ZIKLAG. 11's.

With earnest expression.

Words and music by H.

1. Delay not, delay not ; O sinner, draw near ; The waters of life are now flowing for thee ; No price is demanded ; the Saviour is here ; Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.
2. De-lay not, de-lay not ; why longer abuse The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God ? A fountain is opened ; how canst thou refuse To wash and be cleansed in his pardoning blood?
3. Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come, For Mercy still lingers; and calls thee to-day ; Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb ; Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.
4. Delay not, delay not ; the Spirit of grace, Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight, And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race, To sink in the gloom of e-ter-ni-ty's night.

T. S.

"HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS." 11's & 10's.*

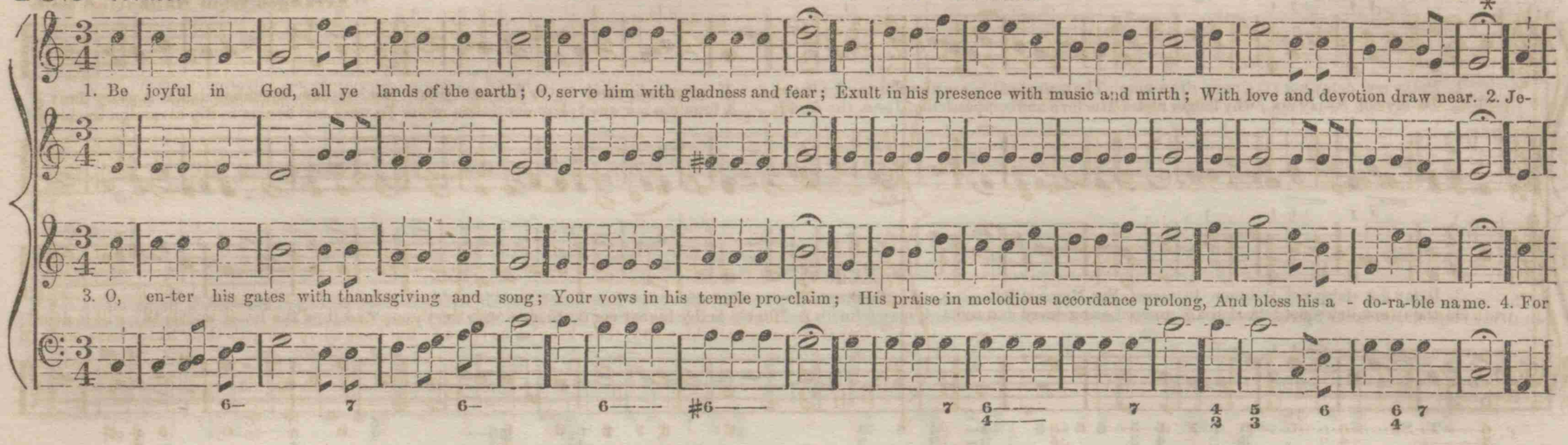
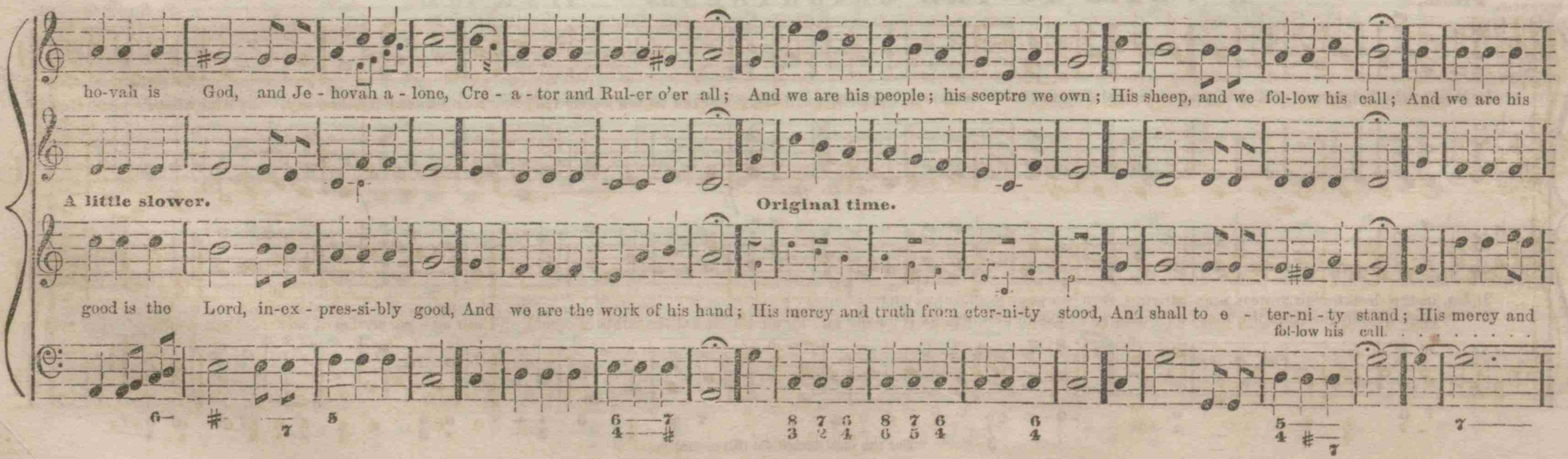
Presto.

S. Songs.

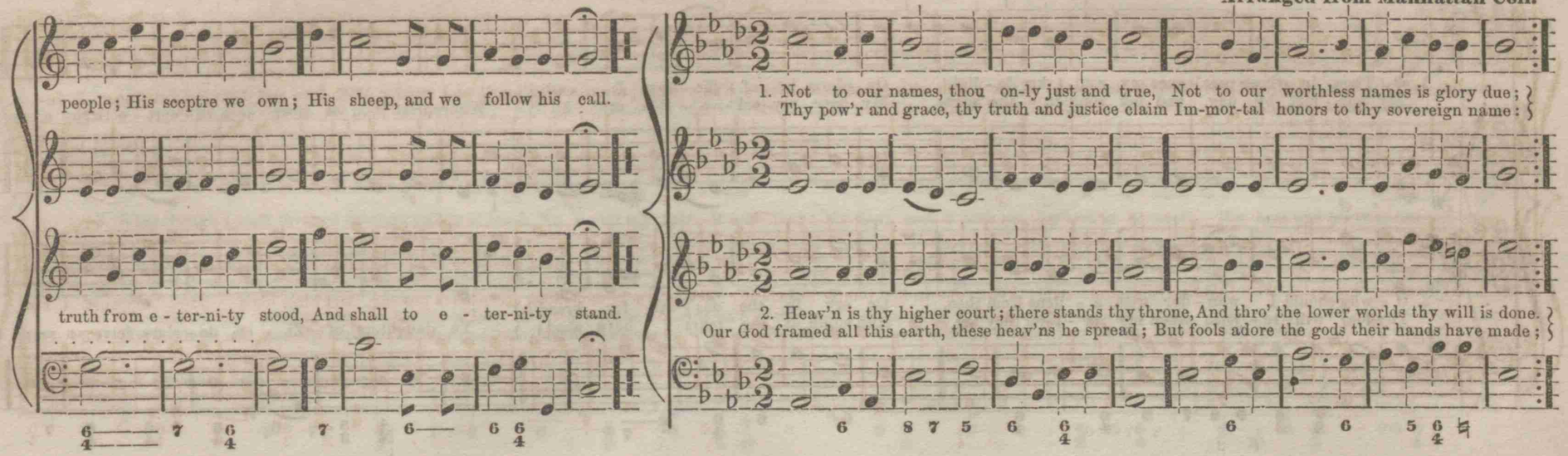
1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain ; Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.
2. Lo, in the desert, rich flowers are springing, Streams ever copious are gliding along; Loud from the mountain-top echoes are ringing, Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.
3. See from all lands—from the isles of the ocean, Praise to Jehovah as-cend-ing on high ; Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion, Shouts of salvation are rend-ing the sky.

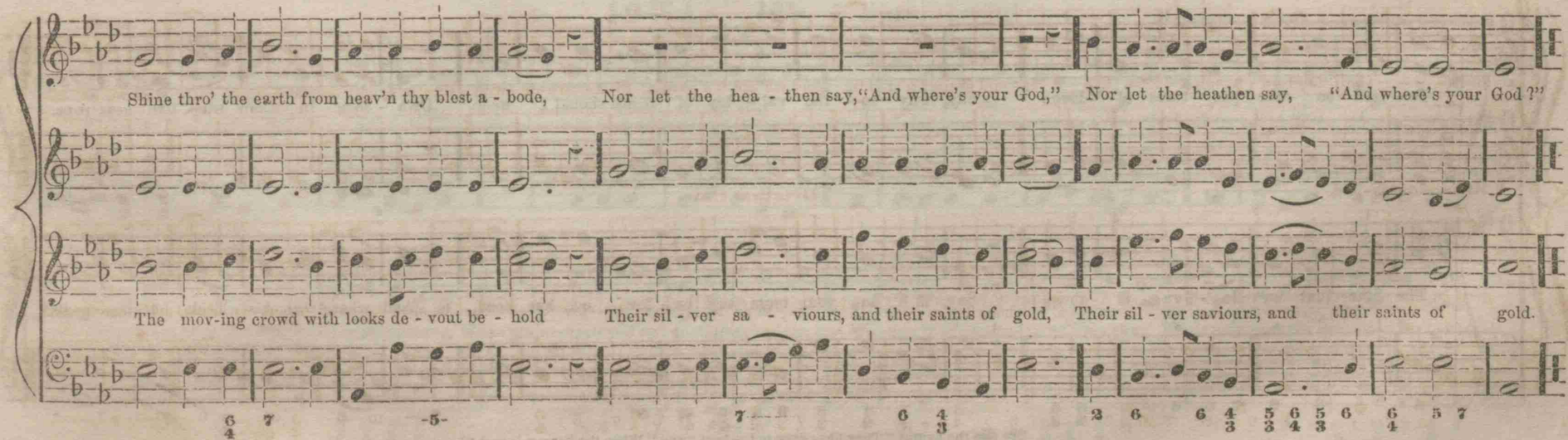
p f

* See the tune Samos. for this metre.

182 Vivace. **ANDERSON. 11's & 8's. Double.**



Arranged from Manhattan Coll.





INGHAM. 11's & 8's. Double.*

1. O Thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On whom in af - flic - tion I call,
My com - fort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all: Where dost thou at noon - tide re - sort with thy sheep,

2. O why should I wan - der with a - liens from thee, Or cry in the des - ert for bread?
Thy foes will re - joice when my sor - rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed; Ye daughters of Zi - on, de - clare, have ye seen

To feed on the pas - tures of love? Say, why in the val - ley of death should I weep, Or a - lone in the wil - der - ness rove.

The Star that on Is - ra - el shone? Say, if in your tents my be - lov - ed has been, And where with his flock he has gone.

See also the hymns "They have gone to the land," and "When the harvest is past."

IDRIA. 11's & 8's. Single.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, his kindness I know; My wants will be ev - er sup-plied; He makes me repose where the green pastures grow, And waters in gen-tle-ness glide.
2. My wandering affections, so of-ten a - stray, His kind-ness and care will reclaim; To wis-dom and ho-li-ness point me the way, To the praise of his glo-ri-ous name.
3. What though I walk through the dark valley of death, No e - vil my spir - it will fear; My Shep-herd is with me, his arm is be-neath, His love and his com-fort art near.
4. The hand of his boun-ty my ta-ble sup-plies; My cup of en - joy-ment o'er-flows; He keeps me in safe-ty, when trou-bles a - rise, Nor yields to th' assaults of my foes.
5. His goodness and mer - cy a-round me are poured; His love shall for-ev - er en - dure; For - ev-er I'll dwell in the house of the Lord; His word of sal - va-tion is sure.

IOWA. 10's, 4 lines.

Slow.

Derived from a Jewish Chant.

1. Along the banks where Babel's current flows, The captive bands in deep despondence strayed; While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.
2. The tuneful harp that once with joy they strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, Was now in silence on the willows hung, While growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

NEMEA. 8's. Double.

H.

1. Ye angels who stand round the throne, And view my Immanuel's face,
In rapturous songs make him known; O, tune your soft harps to his praise;
Ye saints who stand nearer than they,
And cast your bright crowns at his feet,
His grace and his glory display, And all his rich mercy repeat.

2. He snatched you from hell and the grave; He ransomed from death and despair;
For you he is mighty to save, And faithful to bring you safe there.
O, when will the moment appear,
When I shall unite in your song?
I'm weary of lingering here, For I to your Saviour be - long.

PARMA. 8's. Single.

1. This God is the God we a - dore, Our faith-ful, un-change-a-ble Friend, Whose love is as large as his power, And neither knows measure nor end, And neither knows measure nor end.

2. 'Tis Jesus, the first and the last, Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home; We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come, And trust him for all that's to come.

YANTIC. 8's & 7's. Double.

Cent'y.

1. Gently, O our Sa - viour, lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of tears; Thro' the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears.

2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near; Suf - fer not our hearts to lan-guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.

When temp-ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de-vious paths we stray, Let thy good - ness nev-er fail us, Lead us in thy per - fect way.

And when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in thine arms to rest; Till by an - gel bands at - tend-ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.

188 **Vivace.**

YEMEN. 8's & 7's. Double.

From an "Agnus Dei" of NAUMANN.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down; Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling; All thy faith - ful mer- cies crown;
2. Breathe, O, breathe thy Ho-ly Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast; Let us all thy grace in - her - it; Let us find thy prom - ised rest:
3. Car - ry on thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and ho - ly may we be; Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by thee;

Je - sus, thou art all com - pas- sion; Pure, un - bounded love thou art; Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.

Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Take our load of guilt a - way; End the work of thy be - gin-ning; Bring us to e - ter - nal day.
Change from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place, Till we cast our crowns be-fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

AUMANN.

mer- cies crown;

rom - ised rest:
cured by thee;

6 7
4

em-bling heart.

ter - nal day.
love, and praise.

6 7
4

LA GRANGE. 8's & 7's. Double.

KARL SEEGER.—Arranged.

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He whose word can ne'er be brok-en Chose thee for his own a - bode.

3. 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.
5. Round her hab - i - ta - tion hovering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear, For a glo - ry and a covering, Show-ing that the Lord is near.

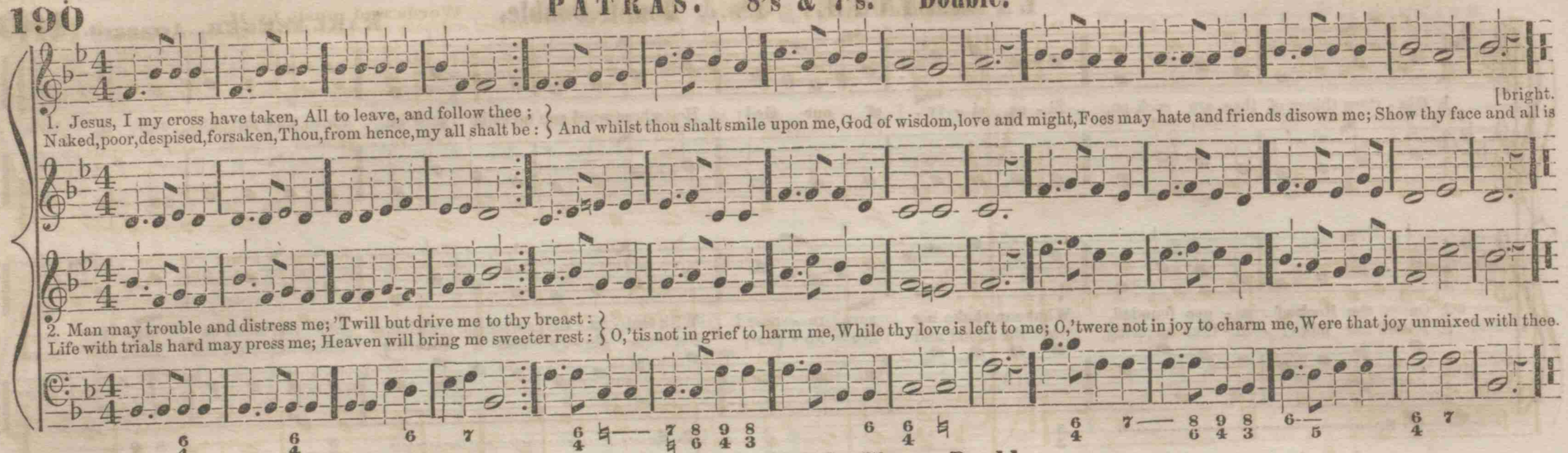
T. S. 5 3 T. S. 5 3 8 7

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwell-ing, Still is pre - cious in thy sight, Ju - dah's tem-ple far ex - cell - ing, Beam-ing with the gos - pel's light.

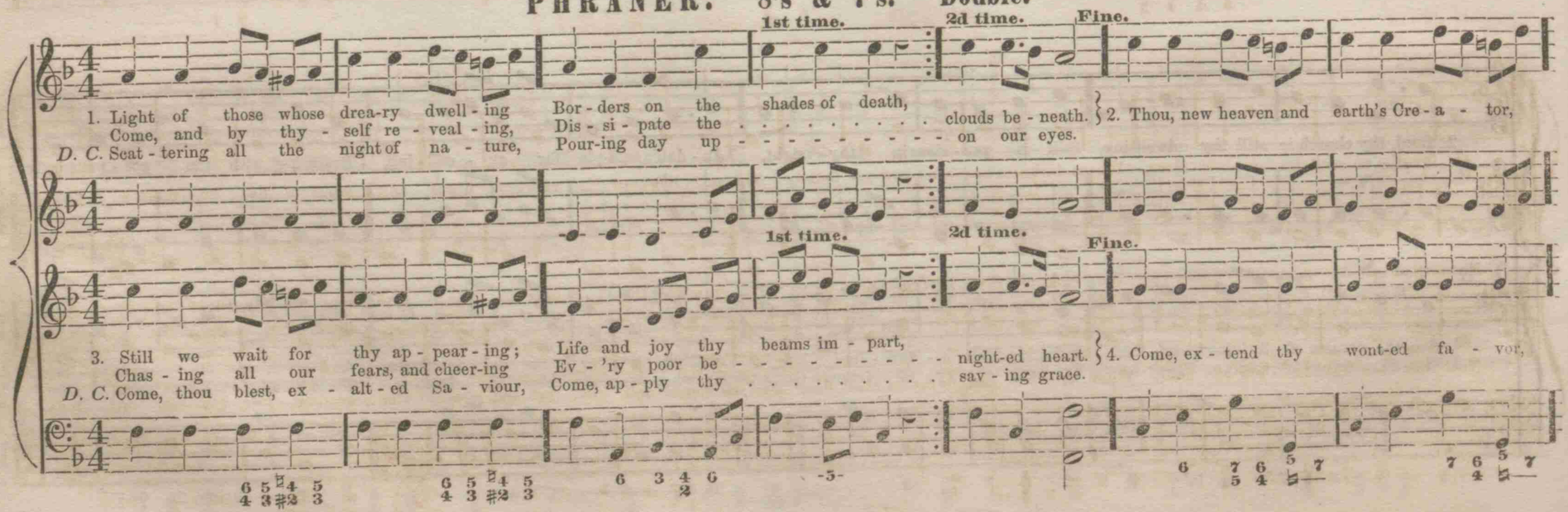
4. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love, Well sup-ply her sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.
6. Glo - rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be brok-en Chose thee for his own a - bode.

6 6 -5- 6 6 5 7 6 7 6 -5- 6 5 T. S. 5 3 7 — 3 6 5 6 4
4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 3

PATRAS. 8's & 7's. Double.



PHRANER. 8's & 7's. Double.



NELLORE. 8's. Double.

Words and music by H.

Furnished originally by request for the Missionary Journal.

1. O Spir - it of Ho - li - ness, breathe On ev - 'ry lone dwell - ing a - far,
Sur - round-ed by sha - dows of death, And re - gions of guilt and de - spair;

2. O breathe on those her - alds of thine, Who speak in the name of the Lord;
And cause thy sal - va - tion to shine, Wher-ev - er they pub - lish thy word.

3. O let the rich dews of thy love A - broad on the na - tions dis - till,
Till thou - sands the in - flu - ence prove, Till all shall sub - mit to thy will.

D. C.

In our deep - est dark - ness rise,

D. C.

To our ru - ined, guil - ty race;

O breathe on each des - o - late place, Where darkness and sor - row are found, Till mil - lions our Sa - viour em - brace And songs of de - liv - 'rance a - bound.

Thou, thou art our hope and our trust; We look to thy in - fluence a - lone To crum-ble the i - dols in dust, And set up thy heav - en - ly throne.

Now has - ten the hal - low-ed hour, When er - ror and darkness shall flee, And the hon-or and glo - ry and power Shall ev - er be giv - en to thee.

192

LAVEA. 8's & 7's. Double.

Arranged from GERSBACH.

1. Love divine, all love excelling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling; All thy faithful mercies crown; } Jesus, thou art all compassion; Pure, unbounded love thou art; Visit us with thy salvation; Enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy Holy Spirit In-to every troubled breast;
Let us all thy grace inher - it; Let us find thy promised rest: } Take away the love of sinning; Take our load of guilt away; End the work of thy beginning; Bring us to eternal day.

Unison. Unison. Unison.

YATES. 8's & 7's. Double.

W. B. B.

Gently. Fine. D. C.

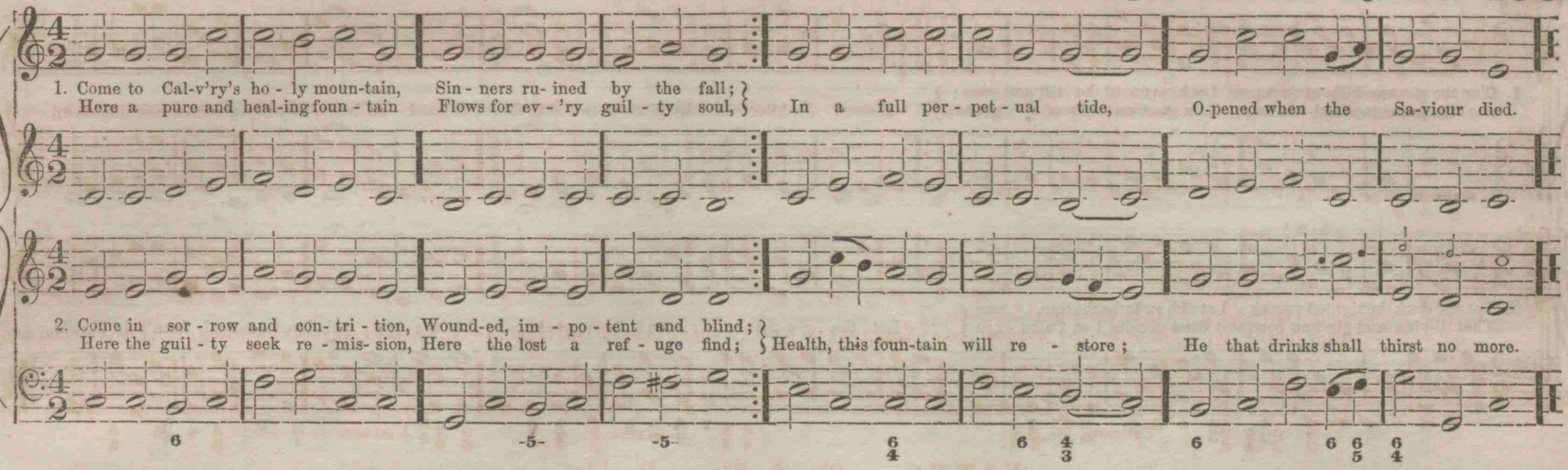
1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to lan-guish O'er the grave of those ye love!
Pain and death, and night and an-guish, En-ter not the world a-bove! } While in dark-ness ye are stray-ing, Lone-ly in the deepening shade,
D. C. Glo - ry's brightest beams are play-ing Round th'im-mor - tal spir - it's head.

Fine. D. C.

2. Cease, ye mourners, cease to lan-guish O'er the grave of those ye love!
Far re-moved from pain and an - guish, They are chant - ing hymns a - bove! } Light and peace at once de - riv - ing, From the hand of God most high;
D. C. In his glo - rious pres - ence liv - ing, They shall nev - er, nev - er die.

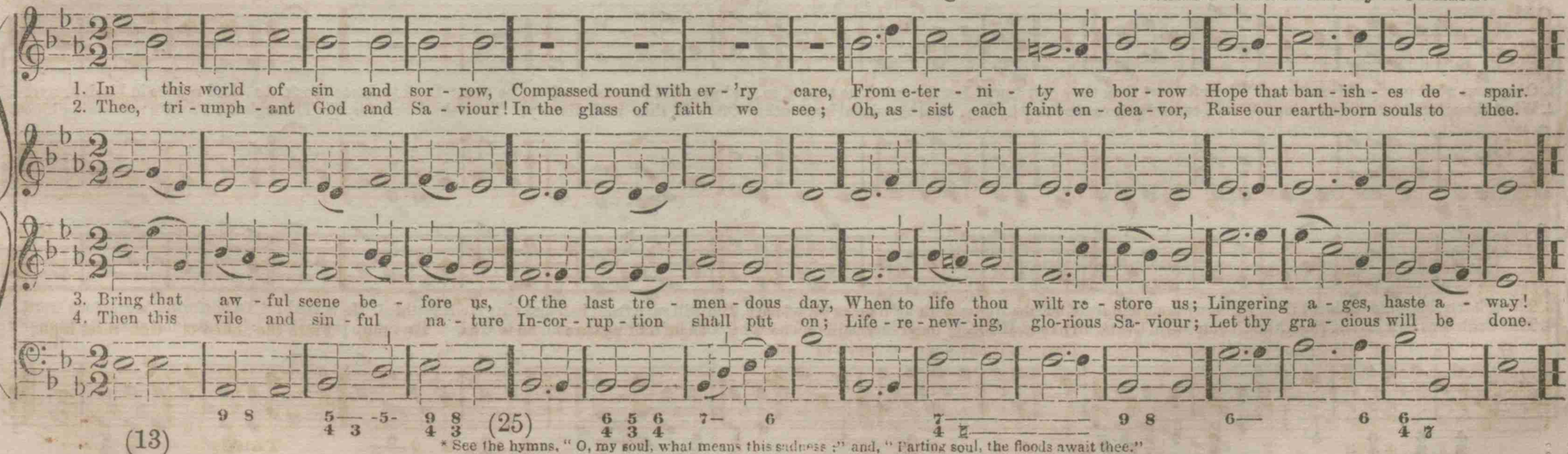
Thirds.

REHOBOTH. 8's & 7's 6 lines; or 8's, 7's & 4's; or, by omitting the repeat, 8's & 7's Single.*



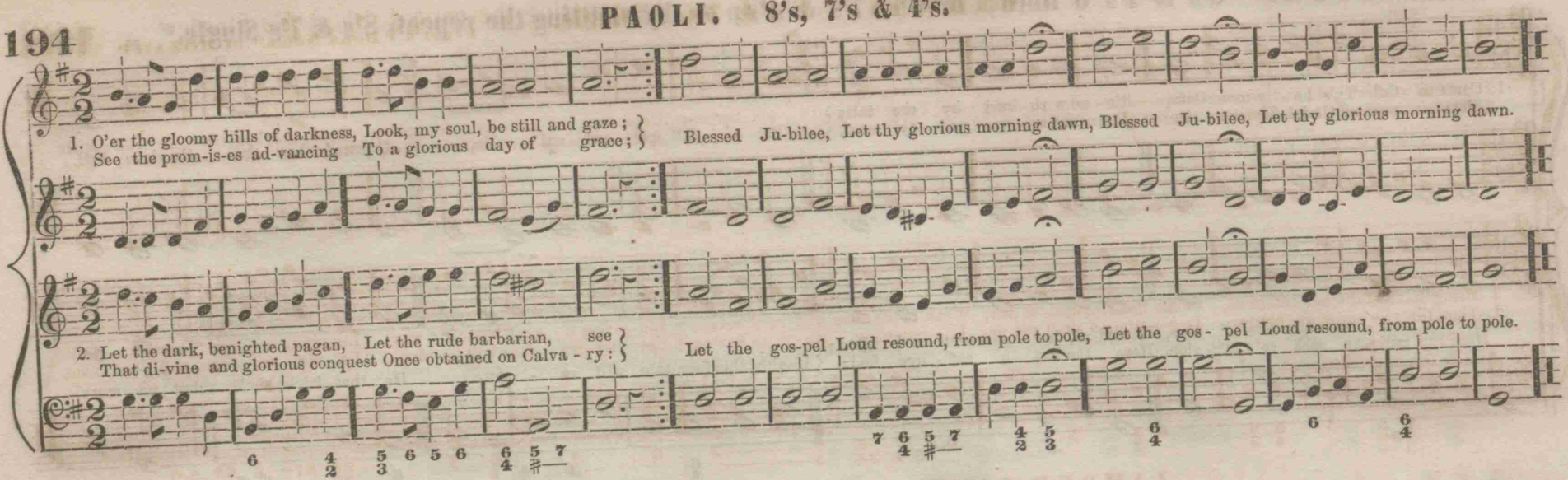
OBION. 8's & 7's. Single.

Words as found in Church Psalmist.
Music from a theme by MOZART.



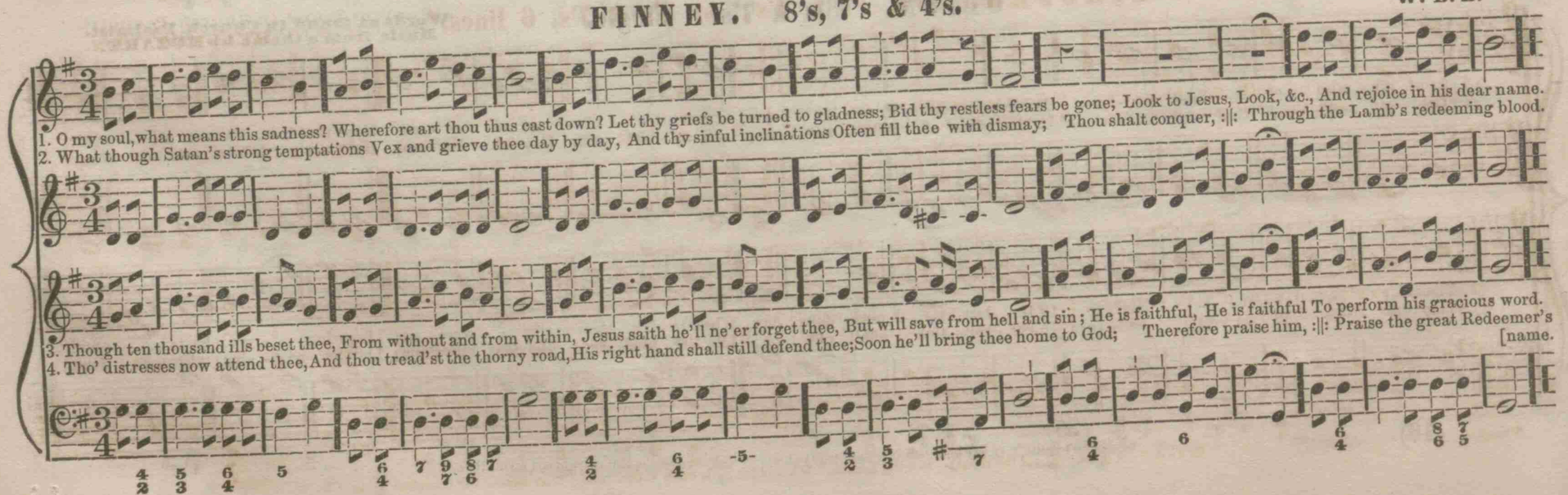
* See the hymns, "O, my soul, what means this sadness?" and, "Parting soul, the floods await thee."

PAOLI. 8's, 7's & 4's.



FINNEY. 8's, 7's & 4's.

W. B. B.



Slow.

RAHWAY. 8's & 7's. Single.

From a "Dona Nobis" of MOZART.

1. In this world of sin and sorrow, Compassed round with every care, From eterni - ty we bor-row Hope, that ban-ish - es de - spair, Hope, that ban-ish - es de - spair.
2. Thee, triumphant God and Saviour! In the glass of faith we see, O as-sist each faint en - deavor, Raise our earth-born souls to thee, Raise our earth-born souls to thee.
3. Bring that awful scene before us, Of the last tremendous day, When to life thou wilt re-store us; Lin-gering a - ges! haste a - way, Lingering a - ges! haste a - way.
4. Then this vile and sinful nature In-cor-ruption shall put on; Life-renewing, glo - rious Saviour! Let thy gra - cious will be done, Let thy gra - cious will be done.

LIMBURG. 8's, 7's & 4's; or 8's & 7's, 6 lines.*

HELLENHAGEN.

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
   Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deeming grace; O re - fresh us, O, re - fresh us, Travelling thro' this wil - der - ness.
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;
   May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion, In our hearts and lives a - bound; May thy pres - ence, May thy pres-ence With us ev - er - more be found.

* Or 8's & 7's, 4 lines, without the repeat. See the hymns, "What is life? 'tis but a vapor," and "Why lament the Christian dying."

196 MISSION SONG. 8's, 7's & 4's; or 8's, 7's & 6's, using the small notes.

On the moun-tain's top ap - pear-ing, Lo, the sa - cred her - - ald stands!
Wel - come news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zi - on long in hos - - tile lands;
Mourn-ing cap - tive, Mourn-ing cap - tive,
As 8's, 7's & 6's. Watchmen, on-ward to your sta - tions! Blow the trum - pet long . . and loud;
Preach the gos - pel to the na - tions, Speak to ev - 'ry gath - - - 'ring crowd;
See! the day is break-ing; See the saints a - wak - ing,

God him-self will loose thy bands, God him-self will loose thy bands.

No more in sad - ness bow'd, No more in sad - ness bow'd.

MARSHALL. 8's, 7's & 4's. H.

Declamatory—bold.

Arranged from S. S.

1. Sin-ners will you scorn the message Coming from the courts a - bove?
2. Now the her - alds of sal - va - tion Joy-ful news a - loud pro-claim;
3. Who hath their re - port be-liev - ed? Who hath heard the sol - emn word?

T. S.

Mer - cy beams in ev - 'ry pas - sage, Ev - 'ry line is full of love; O believe it, O be-lieve it! Ev - 'ry line is full of love.

Sin - ners freed from con - demna - tion, Thro' the all - a - ton - ing Lamb; Life re - ceiving, Life re-ceiv-ing, Thro' the all - a - ton - ing Lamb.
Who sal - va - tion hath re - ceiv - ed, Free - ly of - fer'd by the Lord? Life im-mortal, Life im-mor-tal, Free- ly of - fer'd by the Lord.

Thirds.....

LAKEVILLE. 8's, 7's & 4's.

Moderato.

H.

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the fiery, cloudy pillar, Lead me all my journey thro': Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me thro' the swelling current; Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises I will ever give to thee.

ONWELL. 8's, 7's & 4's; or 7's & 4's, by the use of the slurs.* Theme by KNECHT.—1792.

8's, 7's, & 4's. O my soul, what means this sad-ness? Where - fore art thou thus cast down? } Look to Je - sus, Look to Je - sus, And re - joice in his dear name.
Let thy griefs be turned to glad-ness; Bid thy rest - less fears be gone; }

7's, & 4's. Hark! from yon-der mount a - rise Notes of sad - ness—Je - sus dies! } Sin-ner, sin-ner, Sin-ner, sin-ner, Hear your dy-ing Sa-viour's words.
On the cross the Lord of lords Love for guil - ty man re - cords; }

* See the impressive hymn, "When the vale of death appears." By omitting the repeat, also, the measure is that of 8's and 7's, single. See the hymn, "Why lament the Christian dying."

SHANNON. 8's, 7's & 4's.

1. An-gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; } Come and wor - ship—Come and wor - ship— Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si - ah's birth; }

2. Shepherds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night, } Come and wor - ship—Come and wor - ship— Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon-der shines the heavenly light; }

BROTHER. 7's. Double.

1. Peo - ple of the liv- ing God, I have sought the world a - round, Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com-fort no - where found

3. Lone - ly I no long-er roam, Like the cloud, the wind, the wave; Where you dwell shall be my home, Where you die shall be my grave.

2. Now to you my spir - it turns— Turns, a fu - gi - tive un - blest; Breth-ren, where your al - tar burns, O, re - ceive me in - to rest.

4. Mine the God whom you a - dore; Your Re-deem - er shall be mine; Earth can fill my soul no more; Ev - 'ry i - dol I re - sign.

200

RITTER. 7's. Double.

1. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This ex - ult - ing, hap - py throng, Round the al - tar, night and day, Hymning one triumphant song?— "Worthy is the

Hymning one tri - umph - ant song?

2. These through fiery tri - als trod; These from great af-flic - tion came; Now, be - fore the throne of God, Sealed with his almighty name; Clad in rai-ment
3. Hun-ger, thirst, dis-ease unknown, On im - mor - tal fruits they feed; Them the Lamb, a-midst the throne, Shall to liv-ing fountains lead; Joy and gladness

Hymning one tri - umph - ant song?

Lamb, once slain, Bless-ing, hon-or, glo - ry, power, Wis-dom, rich - es, to ob - tain, New do - min - ion ev - 'ry hour, New do - min-ion ev-'ry hour."

New do - min-ion ev 'ry hour.

pure and white, Vic-tor-palms in ev - 'ry hand, Through their great Redeemer's might, More than con-quer-ors they stand, More than con-quer-ors they stand.
ban - ish sighs: Per-fect love dis - pels all fears; And for - ev - er from their eyes God shall wipe a - way their tears, God shall wipe a-way their tears.

New do-min-ion ev - 'ry hour.

MERRILL. 7's. Double.

1. "Wide, ye heaven-ly gates, un - fold, Closed no more by death and sin;
Lo! the conquering Lord be - hold; Let the King of glo - ry in."
D. C. Hark a - gain! the answering choir Thus in strains of tri-umph sing:

2. Hark! th' an-gel- ic host in - quire, "Who is he th' al-migh- ty King?"

3. "He whose power-ful arm, a - lone, On his foes de - struction hurled;
He who hath the vic-tory won; He who saved a ru- ined world;
D. C. He whose truth with blood was sealed;—He is heaven's all - glo-rious Lord."

4. "He who God's pure law ful - filled; Je-sus, the in - car - nate Word;

D. C.

Moderato.

HONESDALE. 7's, 6 lines; or 7's, Double, by repeating the first strain.

H.

1. Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; Let the water and the blood, From thy side, a healing flood, Be of sin the double cure—Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2. Should my tears forever flow, Should my zeal no languor know, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone; In my hand no price I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne—Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

WOLCOTT. 7's. Double.

Tenderly.

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly,
While the raging billows roll, While the tempest still is high: } Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe into the ha-ven guide; O, receive my soul at last!

2. Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me: } All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring; Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of thy wing.

ELVERTON. 7's, Single; or 7's, 6 lines, by repeating the first strain.*

German.

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing; Sing your Sa-viour's wor - thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.
2. Ye are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod; They are hap-py now, and ye Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock, and blest, You near Je - sus' throne shall rest; There your seats are now pre-par'd, There your king - dom and re - ward.
4. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land; Je - sus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you, un - dis - may'd, go on.

* See the hymn, "Now from labor and from care."

H.

y soul at last!

dow of thy wing.

6 6 7
4

German.

rks and ways.
s shall see.

nd re - ward.
'd, go on.

6 7

FLANDERS. 7's. Single. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first strain.

H. 203

1. Gra - cious Spir-it— Love di - vine! Let thy light with - in me shine; All my guil-ty fears re - move; Fill me with thy heaven-ly love.
2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me; Set the bur - dened sin - ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in his pre - cious blood.
3. Life and peace to me im - part; Seal sal - va - tion on my heart; Dwell thy-self with - in my breast,
4. Let me nev - er from thee stray; Keep me in the nar - row way; Fill my soul with joy di - vine; Ear - nest of im - mor - tal rest. Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er thine.

6/4 4/2 5/3 6 6 6 9/4 6 7 6 6

LORAINE. 7's.

W. B. B.

1. Come, saith Jesus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Weary pil-grims, hither come, Wea-ry pil - grims, hith-er come.
2. Hith-er come; for here is found Balm for ev-'ry bleeding wound, Peace which ever shall en-dure, Rest, e - ter - nal, sa-cred, sure, Rest, e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

56/34 6/4 56/34 76/4 7 6 4/3 46/3 7/5 5 76 #6/4/3 76 6/4 7

204

ELMORE. 7's. Single.

EDRENSEN.

1. Hark! the her-ald an - gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild; God and sin-ners rec - on - ciled."
2. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise; Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
3. See, he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
4. Hail, the ho - ly Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righ-teous-ness! Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal-ing in his wings.

FLORIDA. 7's. Single.

Diocesan Songs.

1. For a sea - son called to part, Let us now our-selves com-mend To the gra-cious eye and heart Of our ev - er - pres-ent Friend.
2. Je - sus, hear our hum - ble prayer; Ten - der Shep-herd of thy sheep, Let thy mer - cy and thy care All our souls in safe-ty keep.
3. In thy strength may we be strong; Sweet-en ev - 'ry cross and pain; And our wast-ing lives pro - long, Till we meet on earth a - gain.

ELLINGTON. 7's. Single.

1. An - gels roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy migh- ty prey; See! he ri - ses from the tomb— Ri- ses with im - mor - tal bloom.
2. 'Tis the Saviour; ser - aphs, raise Your tri-umphant shouts of praise; Let the earth's re - mot- est bound Hear the joy - in-spir - ing sound.
3. Lift, ye saints, lift up your eyes; Now to glo- ry see him rise; Hosts of an - gels on the road Hail and sing th'in - car - nate God.
4. Praise him, all ye heaven - ly choirs, Praise him with your gold - en lyres; Praise him in your no-blest songs; Praise him from ten thou- sand tongues.

HOLLIS. 7's.

1. To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heaven-ly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten-derest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare.
2. When I faint with sum-mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the ver-dant mea - dows flow.
3. Safe the drea- ry vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er-spread; With thy rod and staff sup - plied, This my guard—and that my guide.
4. Con - stant, to my lat - est end, Thou my foot-steps shalt at - tend; And shall bid thy hallowed dome Yield me an e - ter - nal home.

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STANTON. 7's.

W. WILLIAMS.

1. Gra-cious Spir-it— Love di-vine! Let thy light with-in me shine; All my guil-ty fears re-move; Fill me with thy heavenly love.
2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me; Set the burdened sin-ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in his pre-cious blood.
3. Life and peace to me im-part; Seal sal-va-tion on my heart; Dwell thy-self with-in my breast, Ear-nest of im-mor-tal rest.
4. Let me nev-er from thee stray; Keep me in the nar-row way; Fill my soul with joy di-vine; Keep me, Lord, for-ev-er thine.

NORVILLE. 7's.

W. B. B.

Allegretto.

1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up-on this heart of mine; { Chase the shades of night a-way; / Turn the dark-ness in-to day, } Turn the dark-ness in-to day.
2. Ho-ly Ghost, with power di-vine, Cleanse this guil-ty heart of mine; { Long has sin, with-out con-trol, / Held do-min-ion o'er my soul, } Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.

GOLGOTHA. 7's, 6 lines; or 7's, Double.

1. Go to Gol - go - tha, and weep With the suf - fering Son of God,
And be - hold, with an-guish deep, Where the sa - cred Vic - tim stood, } Like a lamb to slaugh-ter led, Ev-'ry friend and help er fled.
2. Go to Gol - go - tha, and see All the heavens in sack-cloth hung,
While re-buke and blas-phe - my Is - sue forth from ev - 'ry tongue. } Hear that ag - o - niz - ing cry, While the rend - ing rocks re - ply.

3. Go to Gol - go - tha, and tell Why the scourge, the crown of thorn,
Why the powers of earth and hell Join in deeds of hate and scorn! } Why such in - no - cence in tears, On the shame-ful cross ap-pears.
4. Go to Gol - go - tha, and learn All the bit - ter - ness of sin,
In those scenes of wrath dis - cern What thine own de - sert hath been. } Thine the shame, re-proach and guilt— 'Twas for thee that blood was spilt.

T. S.

DORMER. 7's.

1. Morn-ing breaks up - on the tomb; Je - sus scat - ters all its gloom; Day of tri-umph! through the skies See the glo - rious Sa - viour rise.
See the glo - rious Sa - viour rise.

2. Ye who are of death a - fraid, Tri - umph in the scat-tered shade; Drive your anx-ious cares a-way; See the place where Je - sus lay.

JEROLEMON. 7's. Single.

Arranged from a Sanctus of MOZART.

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum-bly bow; O, do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend; In com-pas - sion now de - scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
3. In thine own ap - pointed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay; Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a bless - ing thou be - stow.
4. Com - fort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of joy re - turn; Those that are cast down, lift up: Make them strong in faith and hope.

WINTERFELD. 7's. Single.

WINTERFELD.

1. Bleed-ing hearts, de - fil'd by sin, Je - sus Christ can make you clean; Con - trite souls, with guilt op - press'd Je - sus Christ can give you rest.
2. You that mourn o'er follies past, Pre - cious hours and years laid waste; Turn to God, O - turn, and live, Je - sus Christ can still for - give.
3. You that oft have wander'd far From the light of Bethlehem's star; Trembling, now your steps re - trace, Je - sus Christ is full of grace.
4. Souls be - night-ed and for - lorn, Griev'd, af-flict-ed, tem - pest-worn; Now in Is - rael's Rock con-fide, Je - sus Christ for man has died.

MOZART.

Lord, in vain?
sing thy praise.

thou be - stow.
faith and hope.

6 7
4

TERFELD.

give you rest.
still for - give.

full of grace.
man has died.

MILLENNIUM SONG. 7's & 6's. Peculiar.

Greek Melody.

1. Roll on, thou mighty ocean! And as thy billows flow,
Bear messengers of mer- cy To every land be- low. } Arise, ye gales and waft them Safe to their destined shore, That man may sit in darkness, And death's black shade no more.

2. O thou eternal Ruler! Who holdest in thine arm
The tempests of the ocean, Protect them from all harm. } Thy presence e'er be with them, Wherever they may be, Though far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee.

5 6— 7 6 7— 6— 6 7 6 7
5 4 4— 4 4

FAYETTEVILLE. 7's & 6's. Peculiar.

Not too slow. German Theme.

1. Why sinks my soul, desponding? Why fill my eyes with tears?
While nature all-surrounding, The smile of beauty wears: } Why burdened still with sorrow, Is every lab'ring thought? Each vision that I borrow With gloom and sadness fraught?

2. The pleasures that deceived me, My soul no more can charm;
Of rest they have bereaved me, And filled me with alarm; } The objects I have cherished, Are empty as the wind; My earthly joys are perished, What comfort shall I find?

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 8 7
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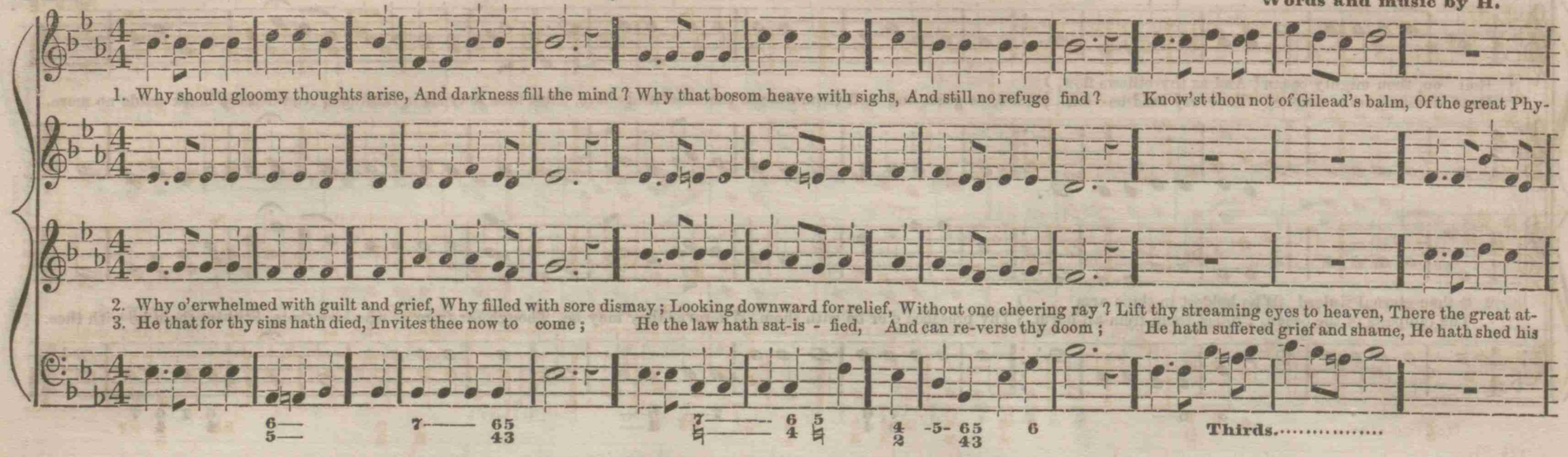
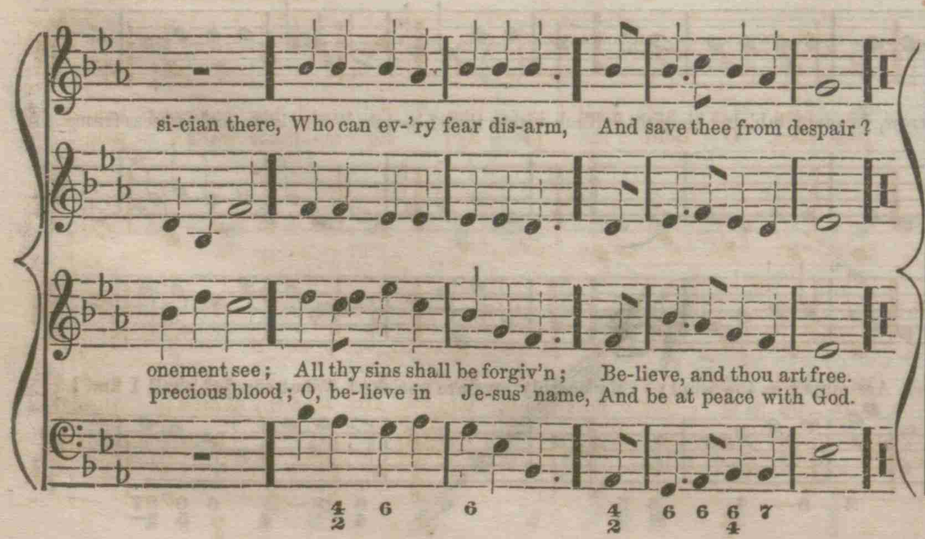
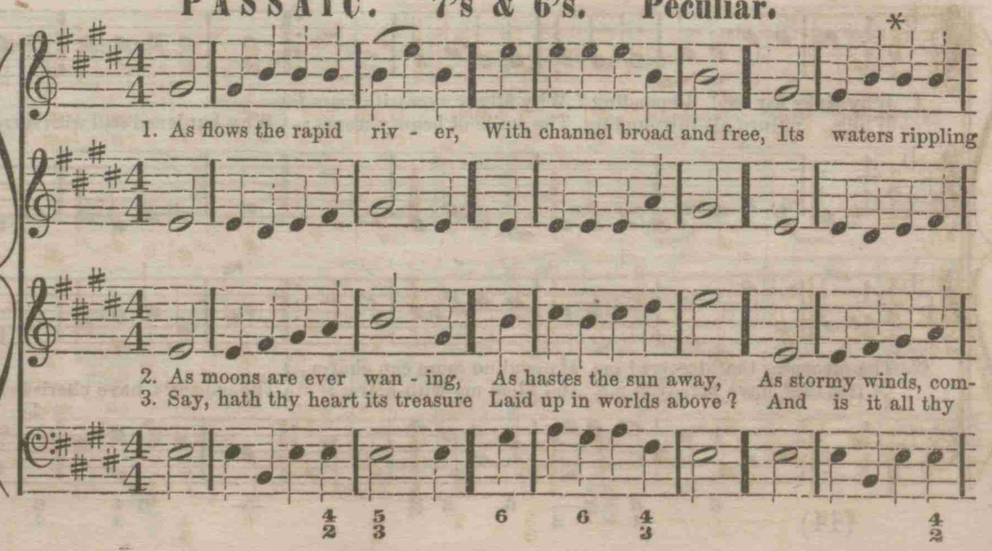
QUIETUDE. 7's & 6's.

Words and music by H.





PASSAIC. 7's & 6's. Peculiar.



ev - er, And hast-ing to the sea, So life is on-ward flow - ing, And days of of-fered peace, And man is swiftly go - ing Where calls of mercy cease.

plain - ing, Bring on the win-try day, So fast the night comes o'er us— The darkness of the grave; And death is just be-fore us— God takes the life he gave.
plea - sure Thy God to praise and love? Be-ware, lest death's dark river Its bil-lows o'er thee roll, And thou la-ment for-ev - er The ru - in of thy soul.

PARTHIA. 7's & 6's, Peculiar. Single.

Allegro. From RICHTER.

1. O that the Lord's sal - va - tion Were out of Zi - on come, To heal his an - cient na - tion, To lead his out-casts home!
2. How long the ho - ly ci - ty Shall hea - then feet pro - fane? Re - turn, O Lord, in pi - ty; Re - build her walls a - gain.

3. Let fall thy rod of ter - ror; Thy sav - ing grace im - part; Roll back the veil of er - ror; Re - lease the fet-tered heart.
4. Let Is - rael, home re - turn - ing, Her own Mes - si - ah see; Give oil of joy for mourn - ing, And bind thy church to thee.

T. S.

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NEOKAR. 7's & 6's. Peculiar.

German.

1. Roll on, thou mighty o - cean; And, as thy bil - lows flow, Bear mes-sen-gers of mer-cy To ev-'ry land be - low. 2. A - rise, ye gales, and waft them Safe

3. O thou e - ter-nal Ru - ler, Who holdest in thine arm The tempests of the o - cean, Pro-tect them from all harm. 4. O, be thy presence with them, Wher-

WEBB. 7's & 6's. Peculiar. GEO. JAMES WEBB.

to the des-tined shore, That man may sit in darkness And death's cold shade no more.

ev - er they may be; Though far from us who love them, O, be they still with thee.

Vivace.

1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears; The
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gentle shower, And

3. See heathen na-tions bending Be-fore the God we love, And
4. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur-sue thy onward way; Flow

sons of earth are waking To peni - ten-tial tears: Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from a-far Of na-tions in commotion, Prepared for Zi-on's war.
brighter scenes be-fore us Are opening every hour: Each cry to heaven go-ing, A - bundant answers brings, And heavenly gales are blowing, With peace upon their wings.

thousand hearts ascending In grati-tude a - bove; While sinners, now con-fessing, The gospel call o - bey, And seek the Saviour's blessing, A nation in a day.
thou to ev-'ry nation, Nor in thy richness stay: Stay not till all the low-ly Triumphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

ORVILLE. 6's & 4's.

H.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary: Saviour di - vine, Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt away; O, let me, from this day, Be wholly thine.
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart; My zeal inspire; As thou hast died for me, O, may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be—A living fire.
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From thee aside.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O, bear me safe above, A ransomed soul.

HEMANS. 6's & 4's.*

From the Psalmodist.

1 Low-ly and sol - emn be Thy chil-dren's cry to thee, Fa- ther di - vine— A hymn of suppliant breath, Own-ing that life and death A - like are thine.
2. O Fa - ther, in that hour, When earth all help-ing power Shall dis-a - vow— When spear, and shield, and crown, In faintness are cast down, Sus-tain us, Thou.

3. By him who bow'd to take The death-cup for our sake, The thorn, the rod— From whom the last dis-may Was not to pass a - way, Aid us, O God.
4. While trembling o'er the grave, We call on thee to save, Fa - ther di - vine; Hear, hear our sup-pliant breath; Keep us, in life and death, Thine, on-ly thine.

* *i. e.*, Of the ordinary kind by using the repeat, which in singing this hymn should be omitted.

DOIRE. 5's & 6's.*

Mod. with emotion.

Arranged from a Swiss Coll.

1. O Jesus divine, My Lord and my God, My soul I resign, The purchase of blood; The law, sin reproving, Brings death to the soul; But mercy, self-moving, Can bid me be whole.

2. To thee will I look, To thee will I cry, "O lead to the rock That's higher than I;" Thy love, interceding, Shall pardon secure, For if thou art pleading, Salvation is sure.

* Hymns of this measure may be sung in 11's, by the use of the slurs.

Psalmodist.

like are thine.
-tain us, Thou.

us, O God.
ne, on-ly thine.

6
4

Swiss Coll.

Can bid me be whole.

alvation is sure.

6 7 87
4 5

STOW. H. M.

Arranged by L. MASON.

1. Yes, the Re-deem-er rose, The Sa-viour left the dead, And o'er our hell-ish foes High raised his conquering head; In wild dis - may The guards a-

2. Be - hold th' an-gel - ic bands, In full as - sem-bly meet, To wait his high com-mands, And wor-ship at his feet. Joy - ful they come, And wing their

round Fall to the ground, And sink a - way.

way From realms of day, To Je - sus' tomb.

With life and energy.

ARNON. H. M.*

ZOL—FFER.

Re - joice, the Lord is King; . . . . . Your God and King a - dore; . . . .

Mor-

Re - joice, the Lord is King; Your God and King a - dore; Mor-

Re - joice, the Lord is King; Your God and King a - dore; . . . .

And tri-umph ev - er - more. Lift up the heart, lift up the voice; Re-joice a - loud; ye saints re-joice, Re-joice a - loud; ye saints re - joice.

tals give thanks and sing, Lift up the heart, . . . lift up the voice; . . .

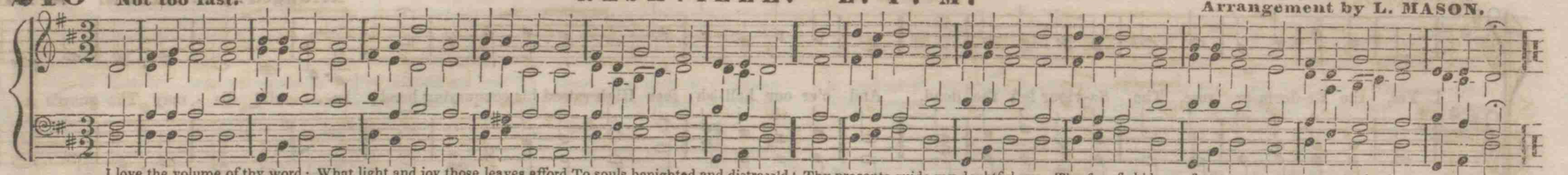
tals give thanks and sing, And tri-umph ev - er - more. Lift up the heart, lift up the voice; Re-joice a - loud; ye saints re-joice, Re-joice a - loud; ye saints re - joice.

* This music is appropriate, also, to the hymn, "Blow ye the trumpet, blow," and perhaps a few others.

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

Not too fast.

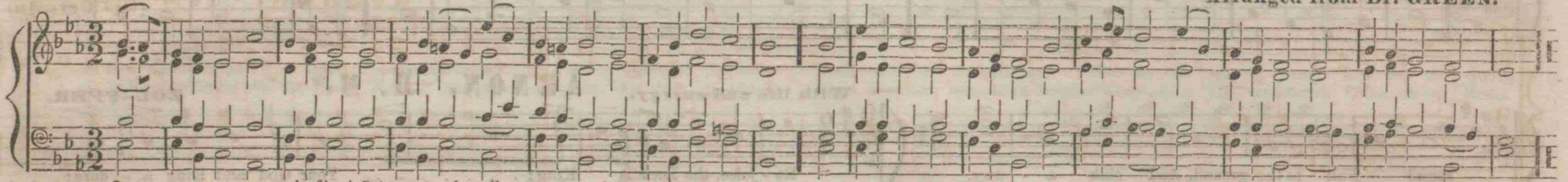
Arrangement by L. MASON.



I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls benighted and distress'd! Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

KENT. L. C. M.

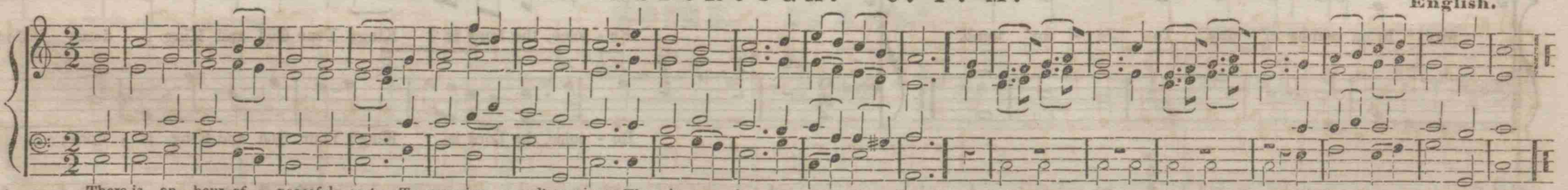
Arranged from Dr. GREEN.



Lo! on a nar-row neck of land, Between two boundless seas, I stand, Yet how insen-si - ble! A point of time, a moment's space, Removes me to yon heavenly place, Or shuts me up in hell.

LANESBOROUGH. C. P. M.

English.



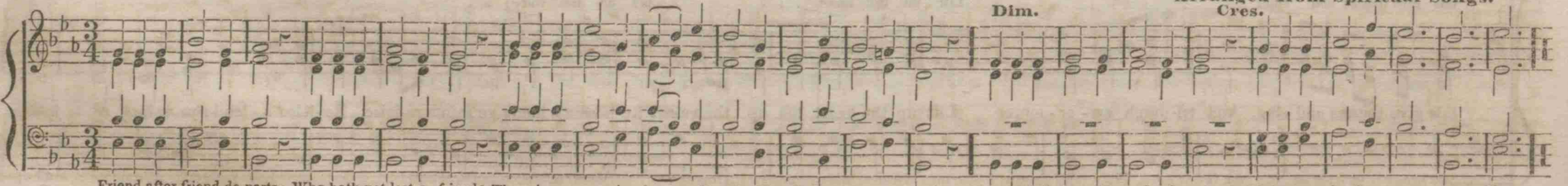
There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers given; There is a joy for souls dis-tressed, A balm for ev-'ry woun-ded breast; 'Tis found a - - lone in heaven.

DEPARTURE. S. L. M.

Moderato affetuoso.

Dim.

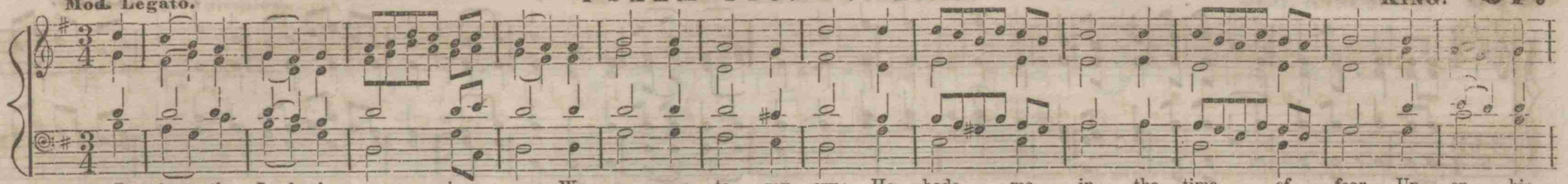
Cres.

Arranged from Spiritual Songs.

Friend after friend de-parts; Who hath not lost a friend? There is no u-nion here of hearts, That finds not here an end. Were this frail world our fi-nal rest, Living or dy-ing, none were blest.

PSALM 116. C. L. M.

KING.

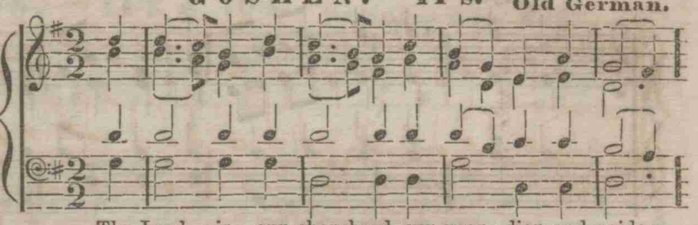
Mod. Legato.

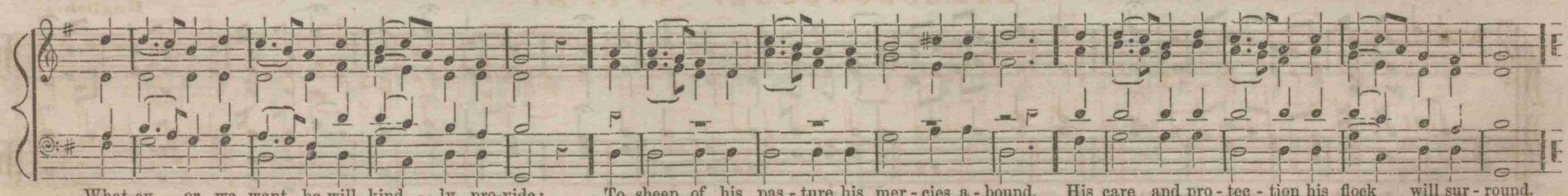


I love the Lord, whose gra - - cious ear Was o - pen to my cry; He bade me, in the time of fear, Up - on his grace re - ly: Long as I live I'll trust his care, To him ad - dress my fer - vent prayer.

GOSHEN. 11's.

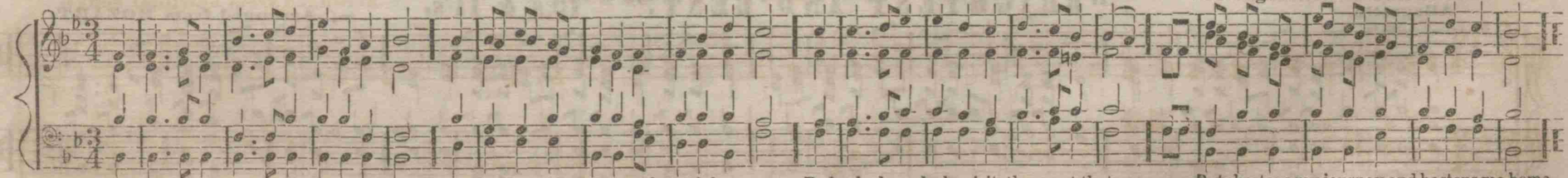
Old German.



The Lord is our shep-herd, our guar - dian and guide;

What-ev - er we want he will kind - ly pro-vide; To sheep of his pas - ture his mer - cies a - bound, His care and pro - tec - tion his flock will sur - round.

HEAVENLY HOME. 11's.

Arranged from a MS. of J. H.*

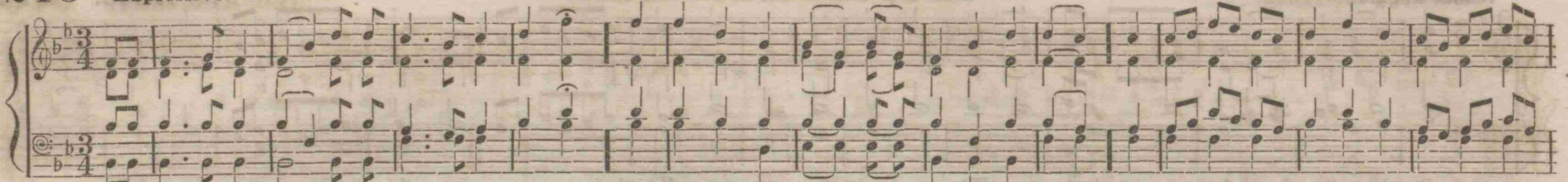


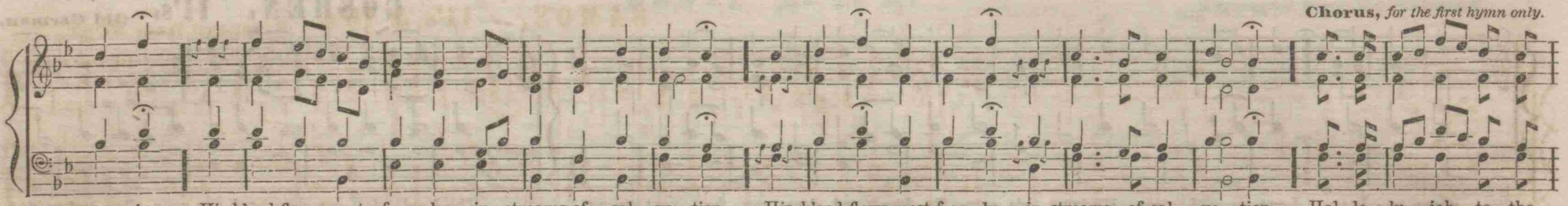
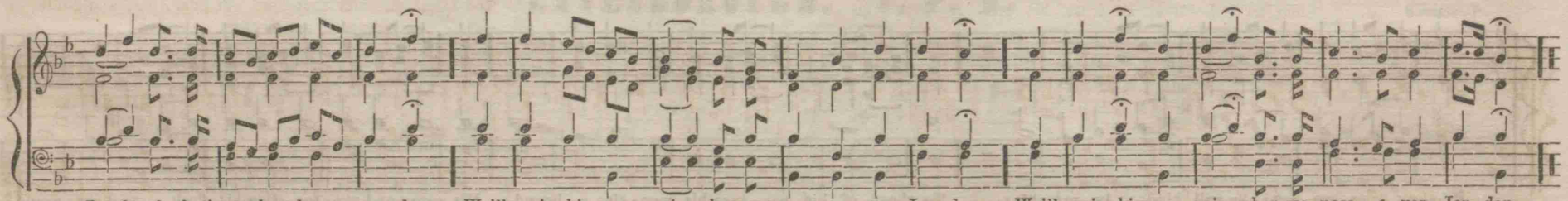
My home is in heaven, my rest is not here, Then why should I murmur when trials are near; Be hushed my dark spirit, the worst that can come, But shortens my journey and hastens me home.

* Words and music forwarded by an English correspondent.

218 Expressive.

"THE VOICE OF FREE GRACE." 12's; or 12's & 11's.*

Dr. CLARKE.

1st *hymn.* The voice of free grace cries, Es - cape to the mountain ; For Ad - am's lost race Christ hath o-pened a fountain; For sin and un - clean-ness, and ev - 'ry trans-
2d *hymn.* Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee, Though sor - row and darkness en - com-pass the tomb; The Sa-viour hath passed through its por-tals be-

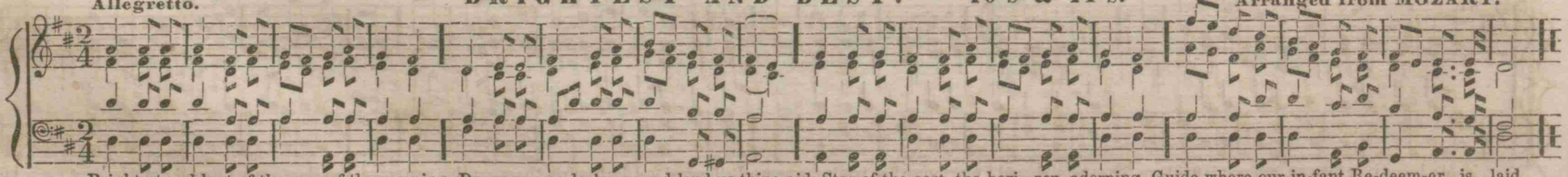
Chorus, *for the first hymn only.*

gres-sion, His blood flows most free - ly, in streams of sal - va - tion, His blood flows most free - ly, in streams of sal - va - tion. Hal - le - lu - jah to the
fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

Lamb, who hath purchased our par - don; We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jor - dan, We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

* By management as to slurs, divisions of notes, &c.

"BRIGHTEST AND BEST." 10's & 11's.

Allegretto.

Arranged from MOZART.



Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the hori - zon adorning, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

CLARKE.

nd ev - 'ry trans-
h its por-tals be-

for the first hymn only.

lu - jah to the

o - ver Jor - dan.

n MOZART.

-deem-er is laid.

FREDERICK. 11's.

With strong expression.

GEO. KINGSLEY.

I would not live al - way, I ask not to stay, Where storm af - ter storm rises dark o'er the way; The few lu - cid mornings that dawn on us here,

Are fol - lowed by gloom or be-cloud - ed by fear.

SAMOS. 11's & 10's.

Arranged from BOST.

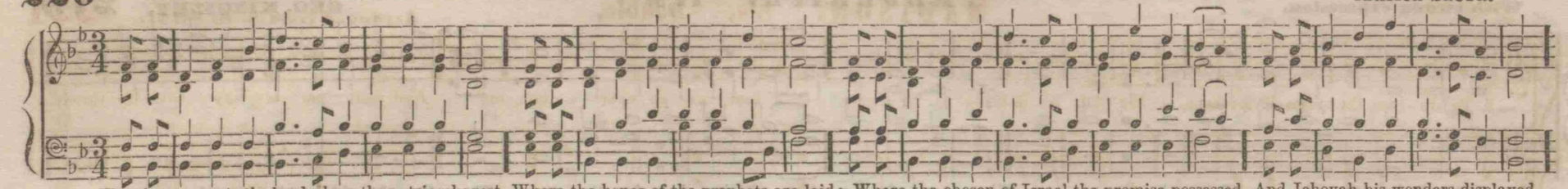
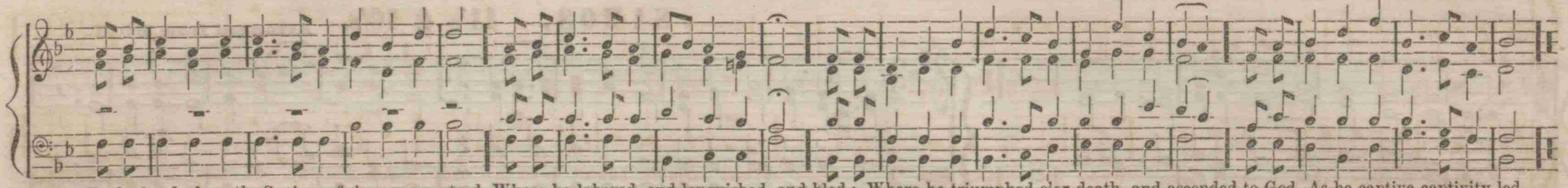
Daugh-ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness; A - wake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;

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

COLOSSE. 11's & 8's. Single.

O thou in whose presence my soul takes de-light, On whom in af - flic-tion I call, My comfort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all.

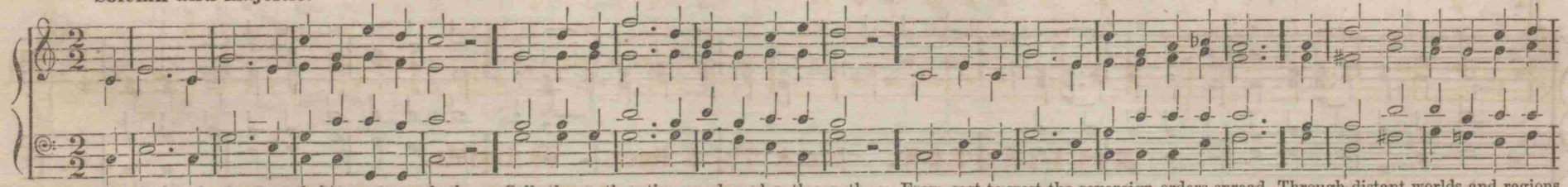
"THEY HAVE GONE TO THE LAND." 11's & 8's. Double.

Musica Sacra.

They have gone to the land where the patriarchs rest, Where the bones of the prophets are laid; Where the chosen of Israel the promise possessed, And Jehovah his wonders displayed.

To the land where the Saviour of sinners once trod, Where he labored, and languished, and bled; Where he triumphed o'er death, and ascended to God, As he captive captivity led.

PSALM 50. 10's & 11's; or 10's, 6 lines; or 10's, 4 lines.*

Solemn and majestic.

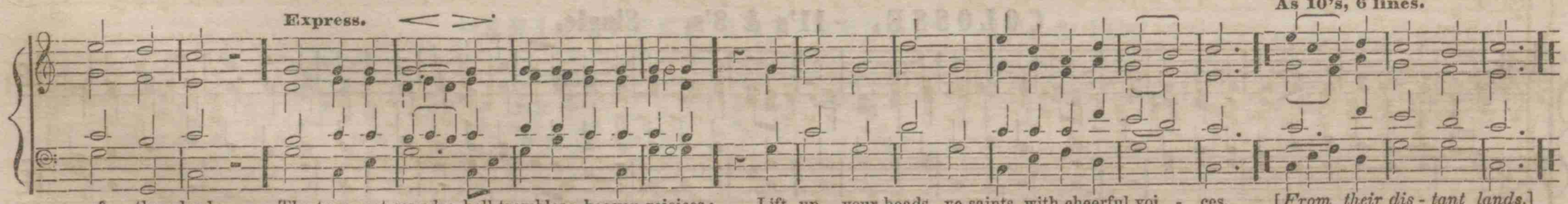
Newly arranged.



The God of glo-ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north; From east to west the sovereign orders spread, Through distant worlds and regions

Express.

As 10's, 6 lines.



of the dead; The trum-pet sounds; hell trembles; heaven rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voi - ces. [*From their dis - tant lands.*]

* By omitting the last strain.

MADISON. 8's. Double.

Arranged from S. B. POND.

1. To Je - sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; O bear me, ye cher - u - bim, up, And waft me a - way to his throne.

2. Dissolve thou these bonds that detain My soul from her por - tion in thee; O strike off this ad - a - mant chain, And make me e - ter - nal - ly free.

My Saviour, whom ab-sent I love, Whom, not having seen, I a - dore; Whose name is ex - alt - ed a - bove All glo - ry, do - min - ion, and power;—

When that hap-py e - ra be-gins, Ar - rayed in thy glo - ries I'll shine, Nor grieve an - y more, by my sins, The bo - som on which I re - cline.

MILLINGTON. 8's & 7's, 6 lines. Or Double.

W. B. B.

1. What is life? 'tis but a va-por, Soon it vanishes away;
Life is but a dying taper; O my soul, why wish to stay? } Why not spread thy wings and fly Straight to yonder world of joy? Why not spread thy wings and fly Straight to yonder world of joy?

2. See that glory—how resplendent! Brighter far than fancy paints;
There, in majesty transcendent, Jesus reigns the King of saints: } Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy; Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world, &c.

222 **Deliberately.**

FOSTER. 8's. Single.

W. B. B.

1. To Je - sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; O bear me, ye cher- u - bim, up, And waft me a - way to his throne.

2. Dissolve thou these bands that detain My soul from her por-tion in thee; O strike off this ad - a - mant chain, And make me e - ter - nal-ly free.

ABERDEEN. 8's & 7's. Double.

Sacred Lyre.

D. C.

1. Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
   Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Something still to do or bear.
D. C. Think what Je - sus did to win thee: Child of heaven! canst thou re - pine.

Think what spir - it dwells with-in thee; Think what Fa-ther's smiles are thine;

D. C.

ZION. 8's, 7's & 4's.

H.

1. On the mountain's top ap-pear - ing, Lo, the sa-cred her - ald stands,
   Welcome news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands;

Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands.

2. Lo, thy sun is risen in glo - ry. God him-self appears thy friend;
   All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their boasted triumphs end;

Great deliverance Zion's king will surely send, Great deliverance Zion's king will sure-ly send.

WESLEY. 7's. Double.

1. They who toil up-on the deep, And in vessels light and frail,
O'er the mighty waters sweep, With the billow and the gale, } Mark what wonders God performs, When he speaks, and unconfined, Rush to battle all his storms, In the chariots of the wind.

2. Up to heaven their bark is whirled, On the mountain of the wave;
Down as sud-den - ly 'tis hurled To th' abysses of the grave; } To and fro they reel—they roll, As intoxicate with wine; Terrors paralyze their soul, Helm they quit, and hope resign.

SIDMOUTH. 7's. Double. Or 7's, 6 lines, by omitting the repeat.

MALAN.

People of the living God, I have sought the world around, } Paths of sin and sorrow trod, Peace and comfort nowhere found.
Now to you my spirit turns—Turns, a fu-gi-tive unblest; } Brethren, where your altar burns, O, receive me in-to rest.

MARTYN. 7's. Double.

MARSH.

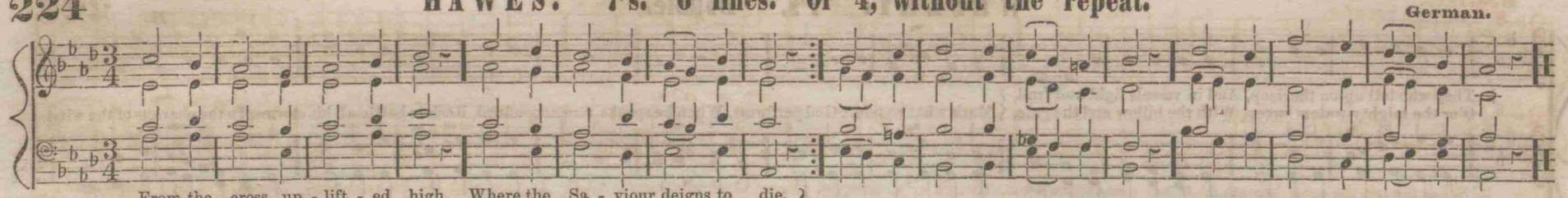
Mary to the Saviour's tomb, Hasted at the ear - ly dawn, } For a while she ling'ring stood,
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, But the Lord she loved had gone: } Filled with sorrow and sur- prise;
D. C. Trembling while a crystal flood, Issued from her weeping eyes.

SPANISH HYMN. 6's & 5's. Peculiar.

Through thy protecting care, Kept till the dawning, } O thou great One in Three,
Taught to draw near in prayer, Heed we the warning; } Gladly our souls would be,
D. C. Evermore praising thee, God of the morning.

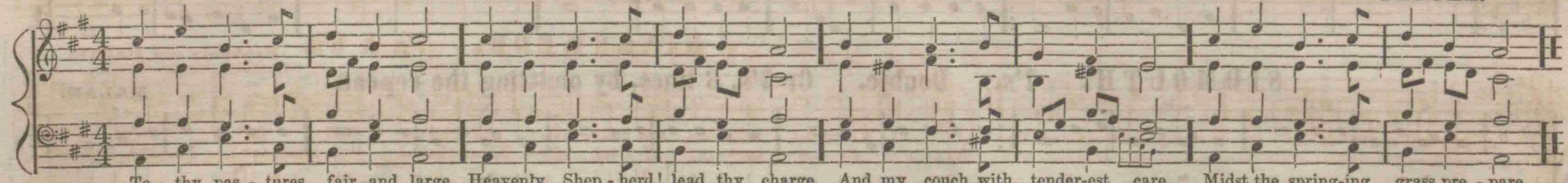
HAWES. 7's. 6 lines. Or 4, without the repeat.

German.



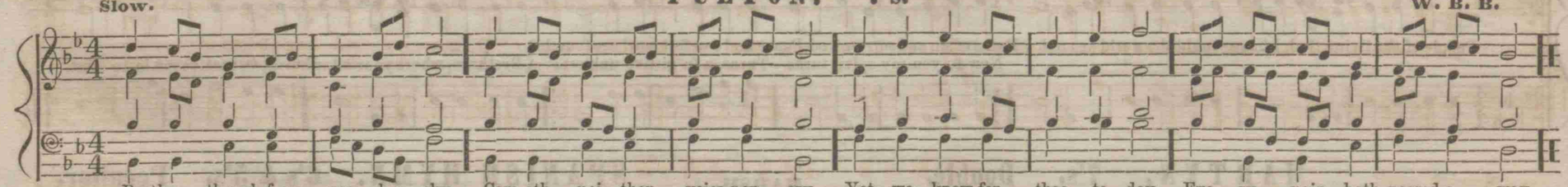
From the cross, up - lift - ed high, Where the Sa - viour deigns to die,
What me - lo - dious sounds I hear, Burst - ing on the rav - ished ear. } Love's re - deem-ing work is done: Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7's.

PLEYEL.

To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shep - herd! lead thy charge, And my couch with tender-est care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre - pare.

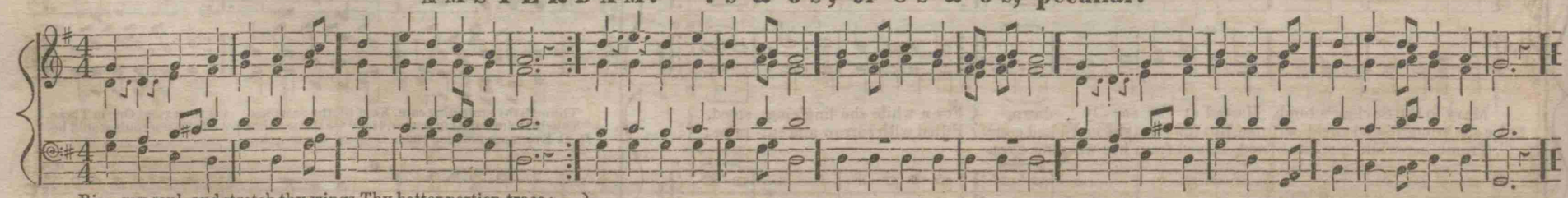
FULTON. 7's.

Slow. W. B. B.



Brother, though from yon - der sky, Com-eth nei - ther voice nor cry, Yet we know for thee to - day, Eve - ry pain hath passed a - way.

AMSTERDAM. 7's & 6's; or 8's & 6's, peculiar.*



Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace;
Rise from all terrestrial things Towards heaven thy native place; } Sun, and moon, and stars decay: Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared above.

* By using small notes as in the Air. See the hymn, "Sing hallelujah! praise the Lord."

German.

e, sin - ner, come.

PLEYEL.

grass pre - pare.

W. B. B.

ath passed a - way.

y To seats prepared above.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7's & 6's.

L. MASON, 1824.

Moderato.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient river From many a palmy plain,

2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though ev'ry prospect pleases, And only man is vile? In vain with lav-ish kind-ness, The gifts of God are strown;

They call us to de-liv - er Their land from error's chain.

The heathen in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.

KINGSWOOD. 7's & 6's.

Probably old Italian.

1. Wretch-ed, help - less, and dis - trest; Ah, whith-er shall I fly?
Ev - er pant - ing af - ter rest— Where shall I turn mine eye? Na - ked, sick, and

2. Je - sus, full of truth and grace, O hear my sad com-plaint;
Be the wan-derer's rest - ing place, A cor - dial for the faint: Make me rich, for

poor, and blind, Bound in sin and mis - e - - ry: Friend of sin - ners, let me find My help, my all in thee.

I am poor; Let me now thy pres - ence find; To the dy - ing, health re - store, And eye - sight to the blind.

SAXONY. 7's & 6's. Peculiar.

Chants Chretiens.

Roll on, thou mighty o - cean; And as thy bil-lows flow,
Bear messengers of mer-cy To every land be-low.
A-rise, ye gales, and waft them Safe to the destined shore, That man may sit in darkness And death's deep shade no more.

"HEIRS OF AN IMMORTAL CROWN." 7's & 5's.

With much energy.

1. Heirs of an immortal crown, Heed not every foeman's frown; Tread the powers of darkness down, Through Jehovah's might. Though they oft in wrath arise, Like the tempest of the skies, He can fill them with surprise, From this heavenly height.

2. Soldier in the tented field, Ply thy heaven-wrought sword and shield, Till the line of battle yield, And before thee flee. In thine armor fearless stand, Guided by Jehovah's hand, Till within the promised land He shall set thee free.

NEW HAVEN. 6's & 4's.

Mus. Sacra.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va - ry, Sa - viour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; O, let me, from this day, Be wholly thine,

2. May thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart; My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O, may my love to thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be—A living fire.

HYMN TO THE TRINITY. 6's & 4's.

GIARDINI.

1. Come, thou Al-migh-ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all glo-ri - ous, O'er all vic-to - ri - rious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of days.

2. Come, thou in-car - nate Word; Je - sus, our glo - rious Lord, Our prayer attend; Come, and thy people bless; Come, give thy word success; Spirit of ho-li - ness, On us de - scend.

LANSINGBURGH. 6's & 5's.

German.

1. Why that look of sadness? Why that downcast eye? Can no thought of gladness Lift thy soul on high? O thou heir of heaven, Think of Jesus' love, While to thee is given All his grace to prove.

2. Is thy burden'd spirit Agonized for sin? Think of Jesus' merit; He can make thee clean: Think of Calv'ry's mountain, Where his blood was spilt; In that precious fountain Wash away thy guilt.

3. Is thy spirit drooping? Is the tempter near? Still in Jesus hoping, What hast thou to fear? Set the prize before thee, Gird thy armor on: Heir of grace and glory, Struggle for thy crown.

CLARKSON. 5's & 8's.

H.

1. Rojoice in the Lord, Believe in his word, Confide in his mercy and grace; His throne shall endure, His promise is sure, In him shall the righteous have peace, In him shall the righteous have peace.

2. Thrice happy are they, Who his precepts obey, Who delight in the law of their God: Their joys shall increase, And their trials shall cease, As they enter the heavenly abode, As they enter, &c.

LYONS. 5's & 6's; or, 11's, by the small notes.

Maestoso. HAYDN.

How wond'rous and great Thy works, God of praise! How just, King of saints, And true are thy ways! O, who shall not fear thee, And honor thy name! Thou only art holy, Thou on-ly supreme.

"FORGIVE MY FOLLY." 5's & 7's.

Largo affetuoso. Arranged from Spiritual Songs.

1. Forgive my fol - ly, O Lord, most ho - ly; Cleanse me from ev - e - ry stain; For thee I languish; Pi - ty my an-guish, Nor let my sigh-ing be vain.
2. Deeply re - pent-ing, Sore-ly la - ment-ing, All my de-par-tures from thee: And now re - turn-ing, Thine absence mourning, Lord, show thy mercy to me.
3. Sin-ful, un-wor - thy, Trembling be - fore thee, Here at thy cross will I kneel; Thy love once bleeding, Now in - ter - ceed-ing, Shall with the Father prevail.

"THE PRINCE OF SALVATION." 12's, 11's & 8's.

Words by S. F. SMITH.

1. The Prince of salva-tion in triumph is rid-ing, And glo-ry attends him along his bright way— The news of his grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.
2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour, Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign; Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor, And follow thy glo-ri-ous train.
3. Then loud shall ascend from each sanctified nation. The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heaven shall re-echo the song of salvation, In rich and me-lo-di-ous lays.

AXMINSTER. 8's & 4's. Or L. C. M.*

1. A - las! how poor and lit - tle worth Are all those glit - t'ring toys of earth, That lure us here! Dreams of a sleep that death must break: A - las! be - fore it
2. Where is the strength that spurns decay, The step that rolled so light and gay, The heart's blithe tone? The strength is gone, the step is slow, And joy grows weari-

* By removing a slur at the end of each short line.

KEDRON'S WATERS. 8's & 6's. F. H. N.

bids us wake, They dis - - ap - pear.
ness and wo, When age . · comes on.

1. Be - yond where Kedron's wa - ters flow, Be - hold the suf - fering Sa - viour go To sad Geth-sem - a-
2. He bows be - neath the sins of men, He cries to God, and cries a - gain, In sad Geth-sem - a-
3. When storms of sor - row round us sweep, And scenes of an - guish make us weep, To sad Geth-sem - a-

ne; His counte-nance is all di - vine, Yet grief ap-pears in ev - 'ry line; His coun-te - nance is all di - vine, Yet grief ap-pears in ev - 'ry line.
ne; He lifts his mournful eyes a - bove, "My Father, can this cup remove?" He lifts his mournful eyes a - bove, "My Fa - ther, can this cup re - move?"
ne We'll look, and see the Sa-viour there, And humbly bow, like him, in prayer; We'll look, and see the Sa - viour there, And hum-bly bow, like him, in prayer.

LINCOLN. 8's. Peculiar.

1. Bless-ed be thy name for - ev - er, Thou of life the glo - rious Giv - er; Thou canst guard thy crea-tures, sleep - ing, Heal the heart long broke with weep-ing.

2. Thou who slumberest not, nor sleep - est, Blest are they thou kind - ly keep-est; Thou of ev - 'ry good the Giv - er, Bless-ed be thy name for - ev - er.

"HEAD OF THE CHURCH."

Majestic.

W. B. B.

1. Head of the church tri - umphant, We joy - ful-ly a - dore thee, Till thou ap - pear, Thy mem - bers here Shall sing like those in glo - ry.

2. While in af - flic - tion's fur - nace, Or pass - ing thro' the fire, . . . Thy love we praise, That knows our days, And ev - er brings us nigh - er.

3. Thou dost conduct thy peo - ple Thro' tor - rents of temp - ta - tion, Nor will we fear, While thou art near, The fire of trib - u - la - tion;

We lift our hearts and voi - ces, In blest an - tic - i - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, And give to God . . . . The praise of our sal - va - tion.

1st time Soli, 2d time Chorus.

We lift our hands ex - ult - ing, In thy Al-migh-ty fa - vor, The love di - vine, Which makes us thine, Shall keep us thine for - - ev - er.
The world with sin and Sa - tan, In vain our march op-pos - es, By faith we shall Break through them all, And sing the song of Mos - es.

"ONWARD SPEED." 7's & 5's.

Allegro.

1. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; Angel, onward speed; Cast abroad thy radiant light, Bid the shades recede; Tread the i - dols in the dust, Hea-then fanes de - stroy,

2. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; Angel, onward haste; Quickly on each mountain's height Be thy standard placed; Let thy blissful tidings float Far o'er vale and hill,

Spread the gospel's holy trust, Spread the gospel's joy.

Till the sweetly echoing note Ev-'ry bo-som thrill.

"COME LET US ANEW." 5's & 12's.

Quick.

1 Come let us a - new Our jour-ney pur- sue— Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand

2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swiftly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive
3. O that each, in the day Of his com-ing, may say, "I have fought my way through; I've finished the

still till the Mas-ter ap-pear; His a - dor - a - ble will Let us glad-ly ful - fil, And our tal-ents im - prove By the pa-tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

moment re - fus - es to stay; The ar - row is flown; The moment is gone; The mil-len - nial year Rush-es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near.
work thou didst give me to do;" O that each from his Lord May receive the glad word, "Well and faithfully done; En-ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne."

232 "FAREWELL, WE MEET NO MORE." H. KENAZ. 7's & 8's. Peculiar.

Tenor.—*Affet.*

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

1. Lift not thou the wailing
Up where blessed saints re-

2. They who die in Christ are
Sweetly with their God they

voice; Weep not; 'tis a Christian dieth;
joice, Ransomed now, the spirit flieth; } High in heaven's own light she dwelleth; Full the song of triumph swelleth; Freed from earth, and earthly failing, Lift for her no voice of wailing.

Cres. Dim.

blest; Ours be then no thought of grieving;
rest, All their toils and troubles leaving: } So be ours the faith that saveth, Hope that every tri-al braveth, Love that to the end endureth, And, through Christ, the crown secureth.

"THE LORD IS GREAT."—Hymn. 11's & 8's. Peculiar.

Allegro.

The Lord is great! ye hosts of heaven, adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In ho - ly songs rejoice a - loud before him, And shout his praise who made you all.

Trio.

1. Let ev'-ry heart re-joice and sing, Let cho- ral an - thems rise; Ye rev'rend men and children bring To God your sac- ri - fice; For he is good; the Lord is

2. He bids the sun to rise and set, In heaven his power is known; And earth subdued to him shall yet Bow low be-fore his throne; For he is good; the Lord is

Chorus—Vivace.

Tenor.

good, And kind are all his ways; With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Jeho - vah praise. While the rocks and the rills, and the vales and the hills, A

good, And kind are all his ways; With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Jehovah praise. While the rocks and the rills, and the vales and the hills, A

glo - rious an - - them raise, Let earth pro - long the grate - ful song, And the God of our fa - thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

glo - rious an - - them raise, Let earth pro - long the grate - ful song, And the God of our fa - thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

Lift not thou the wailing
Up where blessed saints re-

They who die in Christ are
Sweetly with their God they

for her no voice of wailing.

Christ, the crown secureth.

praise who made you all.

234 With sweet and tender expression.

"TELL US OF THY GOD."*

Words by Rev. A. W. COWLES.
Music by EDWARD HOWE, Jr.

1. A distant sound oft | breaks upon mine ear, In solemn cadence, like the hollow | moan of dy-ing winds; List, list, I hear it now! Perchance 'tis but the sighing of the waves,

2. That voice pursues me, | and where'er I go, By day, by night, its wailing fills mine | ear— to me it calls, "O tell us of thy God!" My Saviour I behold— with pierced hand,

For oft I've heard them in the si-lent night, Chant mournful dirges for the sunk-en dead. Again I hear— it | is the sound of woe; It swells from human | hearts—it is the voice

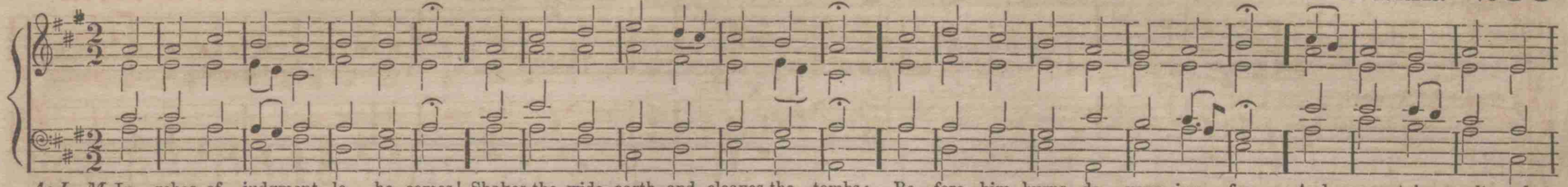
He points to heathen shores— he bids me go, And break the bread of life to dy - ing souls. And can I linger | when my Lord commands? Glad I obey, his | presence will at - tend,

Of millions starving for the bread of life. With gasping breath they send the cry abroad, "Tell us, O Christian, tell us of thy God, Tell us, O Christian, tell us of thy God!"

His grace will strengthen, and I ask no more. Then let us spread the gospel news abroad, Till all shall know and love the Christian's God, Till all shall know and love the Christian's God.

* Appropriate to missionary occasions.

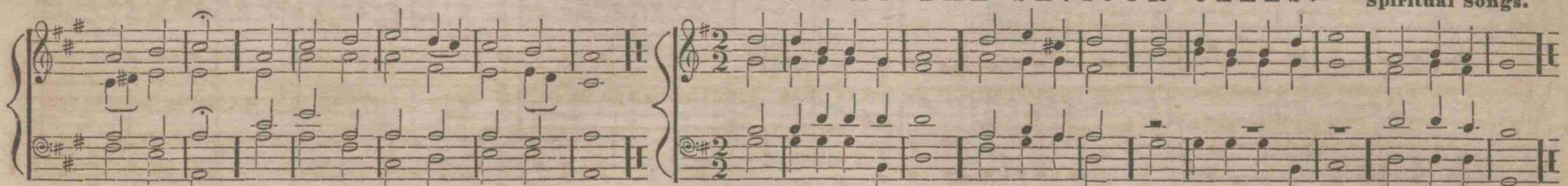
LUTHER'S HYMN. L. M. Or 8's & 7's, Particular.*

M. LUTHER.

As L. M. In robes of judgment, lo, he comes! Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs; Be-fore him burns de-vour-ing fire, And moun-tains melt and
As 8's, & 7's, Par. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre-a-ted,
The Judge of man I see ap-pear, On clouds of glo-ry seat-ed. The trum-pet sounds; the graves re-store The dead which they con-

* By repeating the first strain, and using a slur at the close of each of the shorter lines.

"TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS."

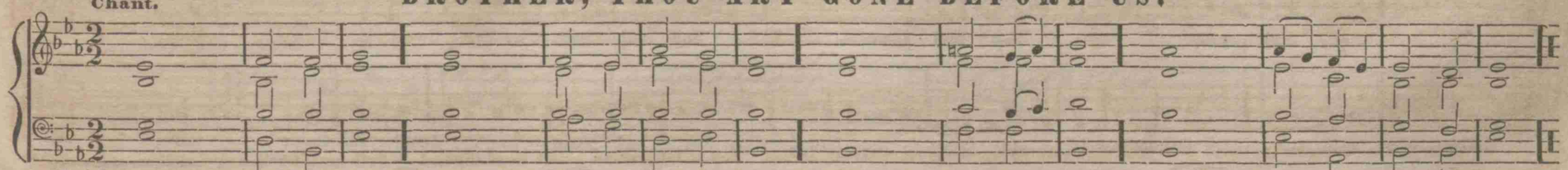
Spiritual Songs.



seas re-tire, And mountains melt and seas re-tire.
tained be-fore: Pre-pare, my soul, to meet him.

1. To-day the Saviour calls, Ye wand'rers come; O ye be-nighted souls, Why lon-ger roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls, O hear him now; Within these sa-cred walls To Je-sus bow.

"BROTHER, THOU ART GONE BEFORE US."

Chant.

1. Brother, thou art gone before us,
And thy saintly | soul is | flown,
Where tears are wiped from every eye,
And | sorrow | is un- | known;
From the burden of the flesh,
And from care and | sin re- | leased,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the | weary | are at | rest.

2. The toilsome way, thou'st travelled o'er,
And borne the | heavy | load;
But Christ hath taught thy languid feet
To | reach his | blest a- | bode;
Thou'rt sleeping now like Lazarus,
Upon his | father's | breast,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the | weary | are at | rest.

3. Sin can never taint thee now,
Nor doubt thy | faith as- | sail,
Nor thy meek trust in Jesus Christ
And the | Holy | Spirit | fail;
And there thou'rt sure to meet the good,
Whom on earth thou | lovedst | best,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the | weary | are at | rest.

MILLMAN.

"O HOW LOVELY IS ZION."—Motet.

W. B. B.

Moderato.

1st and 2d Tenor.

O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!

O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our

O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!

f

1st time. 2d time.

Joy and peace, Joy and peace, Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee; thee;

God! O - - - - how lovely, O - - - - how lovely, Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee; thee;

Joy and peace, Joy and peace, Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee; thee;

O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God! Joy and peace, Joy and peace,

O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God! Joy and peace, Joy and peace,

O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God! Joy and peace, Joy and peace,

Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee, - - - - - O how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y

Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee. O how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y

Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee. O how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on. Zi - on, cit - y

"O HOW LOVELY IS ZION"—Concluded.

of our God! Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee, Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee,

of our God! Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee, Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee,

of our God! Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee, Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee,

7 4 3 7 7

f *pp*

Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee, Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee.

Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee, Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee.

f *pp*

Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee, Joy and peace ev - er dwell in thee.

f *pp*

6 7 6 8 7 6 7
4 4 5

in thee,

in thee,

in thee,

7

thee.

thee.

thee.

Soli. Tutti.

Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry, Brightly thou art break - ing, Ho - ly joys thy light is wak-ing, Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry. Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry!

Soli. Tutti.

Soli. Tutti.

Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry, Brightly thou art break - ing, Ho - ly joys thy light is wak-ing, Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry. Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry!

Tutti.

Sixths..... 6 7 6 7 6 6 7 7 -5-

Tutti.

An - cient saints fore-told thee, Ser - aph an - gels, glad, be-hold thee; Far and wide, See them glide. Streams of rich sal - va - tion

Soli. Tutti.

Soli. Tutti.

An - cient saints fore-told thee, Ser - aph an - gels, glad, be-hold thee; Far and wide, See them glide. Streams of rich sal - va - tion

Tutti.

Sixths..... Sixths..... 5 5 5 5 6 8 7

THE BREAKING MORN—Continued.

Tutti.

Flow to ev - 'ry na - tion. Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry! Ev - 'ry hu - man dwell-ing With thy notes of joy is swell-ing, Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry,

Soli. Tutti.

Soli. *f* Tutti.

Flow to ev - 'ry na - tion. Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry! Ev - 'ry hu - man dwell-ing With thy notes of joy is swell-ing, Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry,

Tutti.

Semi-Chorus. Tutti.

Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry! Dis - tant hills are ring - ing, Echoed voi-ces sweet are singing, Haste thee on, Like the sun,

Tutti.

Semi-Chorus. Tutti.

Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry! Dis - tant hills are ring - ing, Echoed voi-ces sweet are singing, Haste thee on, Like the sun,

Tutti.

Semi-Chorus.

Thirds.....

- on's glo - ry,

- on's glo - ry,

the sun,

the sun,

Paths of splen-dor trac - ing, Hea-then mid-night chas - ing. Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry, Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry! Now the night is riv - en,

f

Cres.

Paths of splen-dor trac - ing, Hea-then mid-night chas - ing. Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry, Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry! Now the night is riv - en,

Now the star is high in heaven, Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry! Morn of Zi - - on's glo - - - - - - - - ry! Joy-ful hearts are

Joy - ful hearts are bound - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs now are sound-ing; Morn of

Dim.

Now the star is high in heaven, Morn of Zi - on's glo - ry! Morn of Zi - - on's glo - - - - - - - - ry! Joy-ful hearts are

Joy - ful hearts are bound - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs now are sound-ing; Morn of

(16) (31)

THE BREAKING MORN.—Concluded.

bound-ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs now are sounding; Peace with men Dwells a - gain: Je - sus reigns for - ev - er! Je - sus reigns for-
Zi - - on's glo - - - - - - - - ry!

p *f* Agitato.

bound-ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs now are sounding; Peace with men Dwells a - gain: Je - sus reigns for - ev - er! Je - sus reigns for-
Zi - - on's glo - - - - - - - - ry!

ev - er! Peace with men dwells a - gain: Je - sus reigns for ev - er! Je - sus reigns for ev - - - - - - er!

p Cres.

ev - er! Peace with men dwells a - gain; Je - sus reigns for ev - er! Je - sus reigns for ev - - - - - er!

Daugh-ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness; A - wake, for thy foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of glad-ness; A-

Daugh-ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness; A - wake, for thy foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of glad-ness; A-

rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er. Strong were thy foes; but the arm that sub-dued them, And scat - tered their le-gions, was migh - ti - er, far;

rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er. Strong were thy foes; but the arm that sub-dued them, And scat - tered their le-gions, was migh - ti - er, far;

They fled like the chaff, from the scourge that pur-sued them; Vain were their steeds, and their char-iots of war; Vain were their steeds, and their char-iots of

They fled like the chaff, from the scourge that pur-sued them; Vain were their steeds, and their char-iots of war; Vain were their steeds, and their char-iots of

war, and their char-iots of war. Daugh-ter of Zi - on, the power that hath saved thee, Ex-tolled with the harp and the tim - brel should be; Shout, for the

war, and their char-iots of war. Daugh-ter of Zi - on, the power that hath saved thee, Ex-tolled with the harp and the tim - brel should be; Shout, for the

T. S.

foe is de-stroyed that en-slaved thee, Th' oppressor is van-quished, and Zi-on is free, . . . Zi-on is free, Zi - on is free.

Th' op-press-or is van - quished, and

foe is de-stroyed that en-slaved thee, Th' oppressor is van-quished, and Zi-on is free, Th' op-press-or is van-quished, and Zi - - on is free.

"TURN UNTO THE LORD."—Motet.

H.

Turn un-to the Lord, our God, for he is gra-cious and mer-ci-ful, gra-cious and mer-ci-ful; Turn un-to the Lord, our God, for he is gra-cious and

Turn un-to the Lord, our God, for he is gra-cious and mer-ci-ful, gra-cious and mer-ci-ful; Turn un-to the Lord, our God, for he is gra-cious and

T. S. T. S.

mer - ci - ful; Turn un-to the Lord, our God, ... for he is gracious, is gracious and mer-ci-ful, slow to an-ger, and of

mer - ci - ful; Turn un-to the Lord, our God, ... for he is gracious, is gracious and mer-ci-ful, slow to an-ger, and of

Sym.

T. S.

great kindness. Turn un-to the Lord, our God, turn, turn, turn un-to the Lord, our God, turn, turn, turn un-to the Lord, our God.

great kindness. Turn un-to the Lord, our God, turn, turn, turn un-to the Lord, our God, turn, turn, turn un-to the Lord, our God.

Chorus—Allegro.

All ye nations, praise the Lord! All ye lands, your voices raise! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le-lujah! Heav'n and earth with loud accord, Praise the Lord forever, praise the Lord, for-ev - - er praise; Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord for-ev-er praise, for-ev - er praise, for-ev-er praise, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord, for-ev- er praise.

Heav'n and earth with loud accord, Praise the Lord, forever praise. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le- lu - jah! the Lord for-ev - - er praise, Heav'n and earth with loud accord,

f

All ye nations, praise the Lord, All ye lands your voices raise, Heaven and earth with loud accord, Praise the Lord, forever praise. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! . . . . Heav'n and earth with loud accord, Praise the Lord forever praise, ...

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Heav'n and earth with loud accord, Praise the Lord forever, praise . . . . Heav'n and earth with loud accord, Praise the Lord forever praise, . . . for - ev-er praise, Heav'n and earth with loud accord, Praise the Lord, forever praise.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

T. S.

Duet legato.

1st & 3d Trebles.

Sym.

For his truth and mer - cy stand, Past and pres-ent and to be, Like the years of

his right hand, Like his own im - men - si - ty, Like his own im - men - - si - - ty.

Chorus—Allegro.

Praise him ye who know his love, Praise him in the depths be-neath; Hal - - - le - lu - - jah! Hal - - - le - lu - jah! Praise him in the heights above,
Praise him in the heights a - bove, Praise your Ma-ker, all that breathe, Hal - le - lu - jah!

f

Praise him ye who know his love, Praise him in the depths be- neath; Praise him in the heights a - bove, Praise your Ma- ker all that breathe, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - - - le - lu - - jah! Hal - - - le - lu - jah! Praise him in the heights above,

T. S.

Praise your Maker, all that breathe, your Maker, all . . that breathe, Hal - - - le - lu - - jah! Praise your Ma ker, all that breathe, Praise your
Hal - - - le - lu - jah! Praise, &c. Praise him in the heights a - bove, all that

Hal - - - le - lu - - - jah! . . . . . Praise him in the heights a - bove, Praise your Ma - ker, all that breathe . .
Praise your Ma-ker, all that breathe . . . . . Hal - - - le - lu - - jah!

6 6 6/4 5/3—6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 7/5 6/4—5/3 5/3—4/9 3/8 6/4 5/3 4/2 3 6 6/4 7 8—2/4

Ma - ker, all that breathe, Hal - - - le - lu - - jah! Praise your Ma - ker, all that breathe, Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
breathe . . . . . Praise him in the heights a - bove,

. . . all that breathe, Praise him in the heights a - bove, Praise your Ma-ker all that breathe, ... Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - - - le - lu - - jah!

3/5 -5- 6/4 5/3 3—4/9 3/8 6/4 5/3 4/2 3 6 6/4 7 8—6/4 5/3 5—6/3—4 5/3 6/4 7

250 Allegro.

"WORSHIP THE LORD."

MOZART.—Arranged.*

O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li - ness, wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li - ness, wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of

O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li - ness, wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li - ness, wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of

ho - - - - - - - - - li - ness, in the beau-ty of ho - li - ness. Fear be - fore . him, all the earth, fear be-fore him,

ho - - - - - - - - - li - ness, in the beau-ty of ho - li - ness. Fear be - fore . . him, all the earth, fear be-fore him,

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

T. S.,..... 5 6 6/4

* From his Mass, in C.

all the earth, fear be-fore him, all the earth, wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness, of ho - - - - li-ness.

all the earth, fear be-fore him, all the earth, wor-ship the Lord in the beau - - - - ty of ho - li-ness, of ho - - - - li-ness.

in the beau-ty

SPIRIT OF PEACE.

Gently—legato.

H.

{Spir-it of Peace, ce-les-tial Dove, How ex-cel-lent thy praise, How rich the gift of Chris-tian love, Thy gra-cious
{Sweet as the dew on hill and flower, That si-lent-ly dis-tils, At eve-ning's soft and balm-y hour, On Zi-on's

{Spir-it of Peace, ce-les-tial Dove, How ex-cel-lent thy praise, How rich the gift of Chris-tian love, Thy gra-cious
{Sweet as the dew on hill and flower, That si-lent-ly dis-tils, At eve-ning's soft and balm-y hour, On Zi-on's

power dis - played.
fruit - ful hill.

So with mild ra - diance from a - bove, Shall prom - ised grace de - scend, . .

Sym.

power dis - played.
fruit - ful hill.

So with mild ra - diance from a - bove, Shall prom - ised grace de - scend, . .

5 7 — 6 — 6 — 4 3 7 5 6/4 6 4/3

. . . . . Till u - - - - ni - ver - sal peace and love O'er all the earth ex - tend, O'er all the earth ex - tend.

Dim.

. . . . . Till u - - - - ni - ver - sal peace and love O'er all the earth ex - tend, O'er all the earth ex - tend.

7 — 7 — 6 7 7

Supplicatory. BALDI.—Arranged.

O Thou that hear - est pray'r, ... Thou that hear - est pray'r, O . . . Thou that hear - est pray'r,
Thou that hear - est pray'r, O Thou that hear - est, that hear - est pray'r,

O Thou that hear - est, Thou that hear - est pray'r, Thou that hear - est pray'r, O Thou that hear - est, that hear - est pray'r,

O . . . Thou that hear - est, O Thou that hear - est pray'r, un - to thee shall all flesh come, un - to thee shall all flesh come.
O Thou that hear - est,

O Thou that hear - est, O Thou that hear - est pray'r, un - to thee shall all flesh come, un - to thee shall all flesh come.

Moderato.

"GREAT PEACE HAVE THEY."—Motet.

H.

Vivace.

Great peace have they . . . who love . . . thy law, Great peace have they who love thy law, who love, who love, ... who

Great peace have they who love thy law, who love thy law, who

p

Great peace have they . . . who love . . thy law,

Great peace have they who love thy law, who

And

love . . . . . thy law,

Great peace have they who love thy law, who love thy law, who love thy

Great peace have they who love thy law, and nothing shall offend them, Great peace have they, and nothing shall of-

love . . . . . thy law,

Great peace have they,

Great peace have they, and nothing shall of-

nothing shall offend them, and nothing shall offend them; Great peace have they who love thy law, who love thy law, ... who love thy

law, and noth-ing shall of-fend them, and nothing shall of-fend them; Great peace have they, ... and noth-ing shall of-fend them, Great peace have
fend them, Great peace have they who love thy law,

fend them, and noth-ing shall of-fend them, Great peace have they who love thy law, who love thy law, and noth-ing shall of - fend them, Great peace have
law, nothing shall offend them,

"CHILD OF SIN AND SORROW." 6's & 4's. Peculiar. Spir. Songs.

they, great peace have they, great peace have they.

they, great peace have they.
they, ...

1. Child of sin and sor - row, Fill'd with dis - may,
Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day; } Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room;
D. C. Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey.

2. Child of sin and sor - row, Why wilt thou die?
Come, while thou canst bor - row Help from on high; } Grieve not that love, Which from a - bove,
D. C. Child of sin and sor - row, Would bring thee nigh.

"IN THE MULTITUDE."—Motet.

H.

In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with-in me, in the mul - ti- tude of my thoughts with-in me, thy com - forts de- light my soul. In the

In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with-in me, in the mul - ti- tude of my thoughts with-in me, thy com - forts de- light my soul. In the

mul- ti- tude of my thoughts with - in me, thy comforts de - light my soul, de light my soul, de - light my soul, de - light my soul.

mul- ti- tude of my thoughts with - in me, thy comforts de - light my soul, de - light my soul, de - light my soul, de - light my soul.

In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with - in me, the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with - in me, thy com - forts de - light my

In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with - in me, the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with - in me, thy com-forts de - light my

soul, de - light . . . . my soul, de - light my soul, thy com - forts de light my soul.

soul, de - light . . . . . my soul, de - light my soul, thy com - forts de - light my soul.

(17) (33)

"AND GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY."—Funeral Introit.

CARANEMI.

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

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

way tears from their eyes, wipe a - way all tears . . . from their eyes. And there shall be no more death, nei - ther

Allegretto.

way all tears from their eyes, wipe a - way all tears . . . from their eyes. And there shall be no more death, nei - ther

Allegretto.

wipe a -

shall wipe a -

sor - row nor sigh - ing, nei - ther shall there be an - y more pain, for the for - mer things have passed a - way.

Dim.

sor - row nor sigh - ing, nei - ther shall there be an - y more pain, for the for - mer things have passed a - way.

SANCTUS AND HOSANNA.

Allegro.

From one of HUMMEL'S Masses.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth; heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - - ry; full,

mf

f

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth; heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - - ry; full,

T. S.....

Allegro. *m*

full, full of thy glo . . . ry, full of thy glo . . ry, Heaven and earth are full, are full of thy glo - ry Ho - san - na

p *f*

Allegro. *m*

full, full of thy glo . . . ry, full of thy glo . . ry, Heaven and earth are full, are full of thy glo - ry. Ho - san - na
are full . . . of thy glo - ry.

T. S.

in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - est.

mf

in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - est.

llegro. *m*

Ho - san - na

llegro. *m*

Ho - san - na

gh - - est.

gh - - est.

5
3

When shall the voice of sing - ing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long? When hill and val - ley, ring - ing With one tri-umph-ant song; When shall the voice of

p *f*

When shall the voice of sing - ing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long? When hill and val - ley, ring - ing With one tri-umph-ant song; When shall the voice of

f When shall the voice of

65 45 65 45 65 45 6 7 5 4 5 65 45
43 23 43 23 43 23 4 2 3 3 3 43 23

sing - ing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long? When hill and val - ley, ring - ing With one tri - umph-ant song, Pro-claim the con-test end - ed, And

sing - ing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long? When hill and val - - - ley, ring - ing With one tri - umph-ant song, Pro-claim the con-test end - ed, And

When hill and val-ley, ring - ing

65 45 6 7 65 45 6 7 4 6
43 23 4 43 23 4 2

him who once was slain, A-gain to earth de - scend - ed, In righ-teous-ness to reign, A - gain to earth de - scend - ed, In righ-teous-ness to reign.

him who once was slain, A-gain to earth de - scend - ed, In righ-teous-ness to reign, A - gain to earth de - scend - ed, In righ-teous-ness to reign.

A - gain to earth de - scend - ed,

Thirds, doubled.....

Then from the crag-gy

Then from the crag-gy

Sym.

moun - tains The sa - cred shout shall fly, And sha-dy vales and foun-tains Shall ech - o the re - ply; High tower and low - ly dwell - ing Shall

moun - tains The sa - cred shout shall fly, And sha - dy vales and foun - tains Shall ech - o the re - ply; High tower and low - ly dwell - ing Shall

And sha - dy vales and foun - tains,

send the cho - rus round, All hal-le-lu-jah swell - ing, In one e - ter - nal sound; All hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing, In one e - ter - nal sound.

All halle - lu - jah All hal-le - lu - jah

send the cho - rus round, All hal-le-lu-jah swell - ing, In one e - ter - nal sound; All hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing, In one e - ter - nal sound.

All hal-le - lu - jah All hal-le - lu - jah

THE GREAT JEHOVAH FILLS THE PLACE.

Maestoso.*

H.

The great Je - ho - vah fills the place, The Tri - une God is here; He whom the host of heav'n o - beys, Now bids the soul draw near,

mf p mf p

The great Je - ho - vah fills the place, The Tri - une God is here; He whom the host of heav'n o - beys, Now bids the soul draw near,

T. S..... 5/3 6 7—— 6 T. S..... 5/3 6 -5- 6/5

Semi-Chorus.

Now bids the soul draw near, the soul draw near; He whom the host of heav'n o - beys, Now bids the soul draw near. An - gels that round his

m p mf p Ritard. Semi-Chorus.

Now bids the soul draw near, the soul draw near; He whom the host of heav'n o - beys, Now bids the soul draw near. An - gels that round his

6—— 7 ♯ 7 6 5 4 3 T. S..... 5/3 6 -5- 6/5 8 7

* The utterance should be distinct and emphatical.

H.

draw near,

draw near,

rus.

hat round his

rus.

hat round his

Chorus.

throne on high, Their sweet-est an - thems pour, In hum - ble hom - age pros - trate lie, With fa - ces veil'd a - dore, With fa-ces veil'd a - dore. Thus while we tune the

Cres.

Chorus. *m*

throne on high, Their sweet-est an - thems pour, In hum - ble hom - age pros - trate lie, With fa - ces veil'd a - dore, With fa-ces veil'd a - dore. Thus while we tune the

notes of praise Our trembling souls would bow, The great Jeho-vah fills the place, He hears the sol - emn vow, He hears the solemn vow, the sol - emn vow.

Dim. *mf*

notes of praise Our trembling souls would bow, The great Jeho-vah fills the place, He hears the sol - emn vow, He hears the solemn vow, the sol - emn vow.

"SHE HAS GONE TO HER GRAVE."

Words and music by H.

She has gone to her grave in peace, She sleeps with the pi - ous dead; Her toils and cares for - ev - er cease, And ev - 'ry grief has

m *p* *pp* *p*

Cres.

She has gone to her grave in peace, She sleeps with the pi - ous dead; Her toils and cares for - ev - er cease, And ev - 'ry grief has

fled; Her toils and cares for - ev - er cease, And ev - 'ry grief has fled. A - mid the count-less throng, Re-deemed by a-ton-ing

m

Cres. Dim.

Vivace.

fled; Her toils and cares for - ev - er cease, And ev - 'ry grief has fled. A - mid the count-less throng, Re-deemed by a-ton-ing

m

blood, She sings the ex - ult - ing song, In praise of a pard'-ning God: And the grave shall yet re - store The form of the saint-ed one. O

Cres. Dim. mf

blood, She sings the ex - ult - ing song, In praise of a pard'-ning God; And the grave shall yet re - store The form of the saint-ed one. O

then let us weep no more, That she to her rest has gone; O then let us weep no more, That she to her rest has gone, That she to her rest has gone.

p m Mod. Dim.

then let us weep no more, That she to her rest has gone; O then let us weep no more, That she to her rest has gone, That she to her rest has gone.

"FOR BEHOLD THE DAY COMETH." Malachi iv. 1, 2.

W. B. B.
From the Psalmodist.

With deep solemnity.

For be-hold the day cometh that shall burn as an ov - en, and all the proud, yea, and all that do wick-ed-ly shall be as stub-ble, and the day that cometh shall

For be-hold the day cometh that shall burn as an ov - en, and all the proud, yea, and all that do wick-ed-ly shall be as stub-ble, and the day . . . . that cometh shall

and the day

T. S.

1st time. 2d time. With animation.

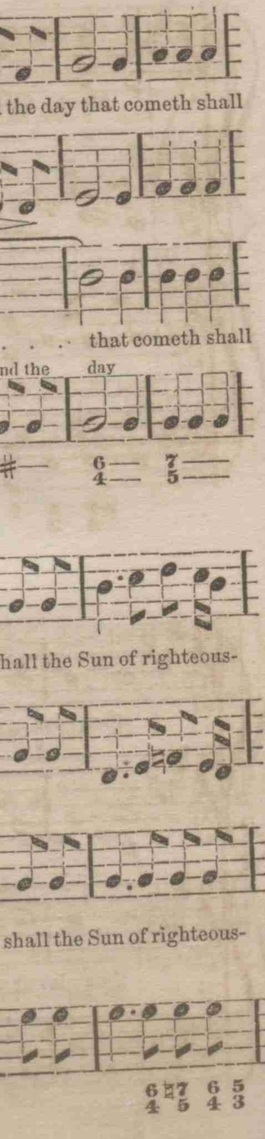
burn them up, saith the Lord of hosts, that it shall leave them neither root nor branch, branch. But unto you that fear my name, shall the Sun of righteous-

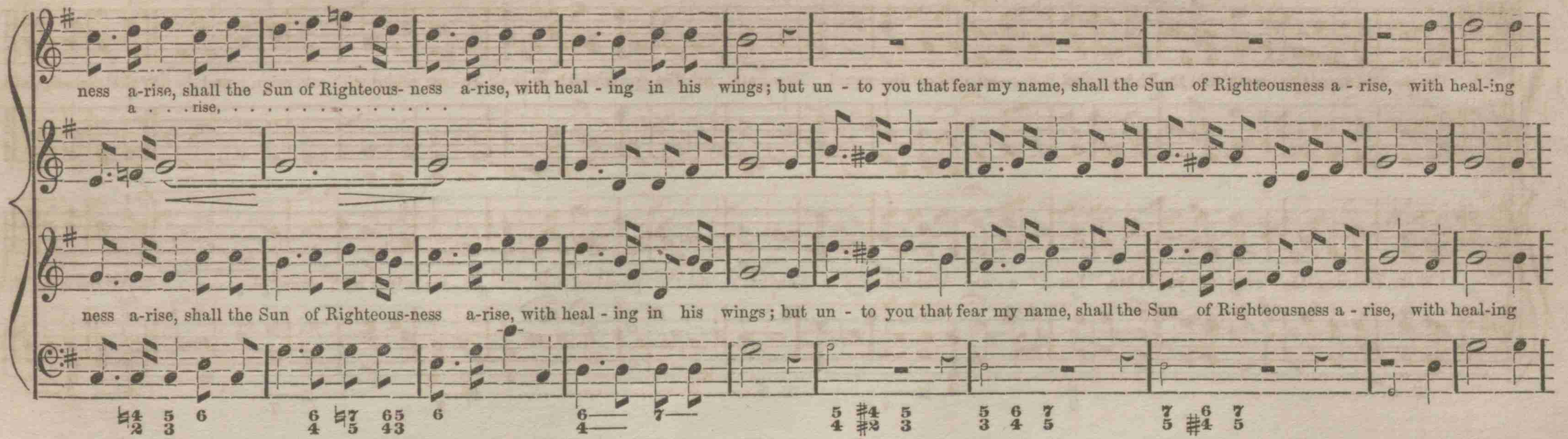
1st time. 2d time.

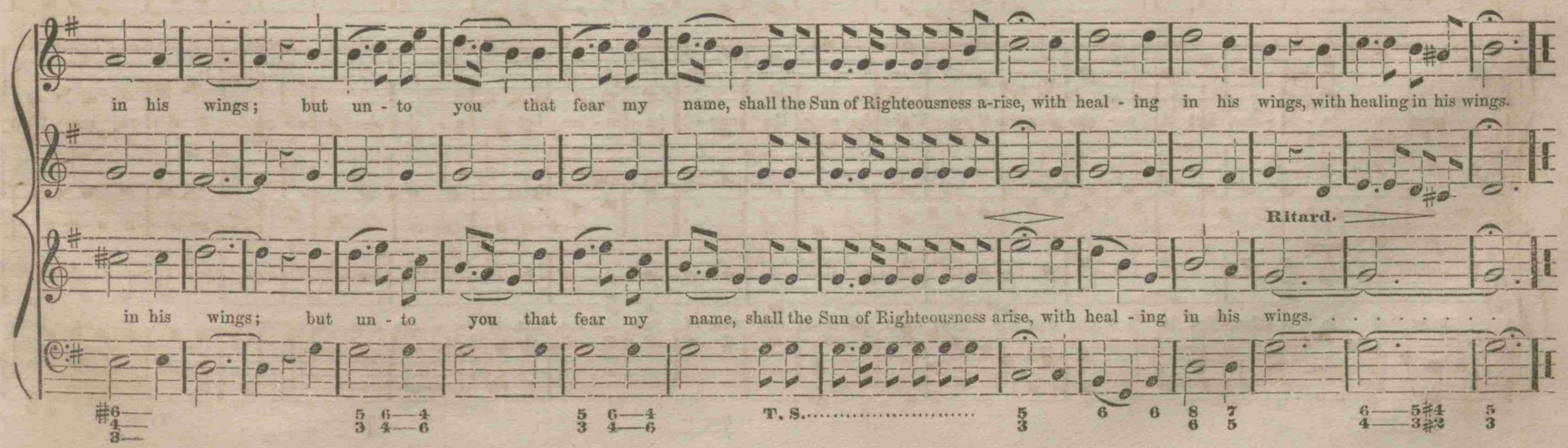
burn them up, saith the Lord of hosts, that it shall leave them neither root nor branch, branch. But unto you that fear my name, shall the Sun of righteous-

T. S.

. B. B.
e Psalmodist.







270

WAKE THE SONG.

W. B. B.

Wake the song, the song of ju - bi-lee, Let it e - cho o'er the sea; Now hath come the promised hour, Je - sus reigns with sovereign power. Wake the song, the

f

Wake the song, the song of ju - bi-lee, Let it e - cho o'er the sea; Now hath come the promised hour, Je - sus reigns with sovereign power. Wake the song, the

T. S. T. S.

song of ju - bi - lee, Let it e - cho o'er the sea; Wake the song, the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it e - cho o'er the sea. All ye na - tions

song of ju - bi - lee, Let it e - cho o'er the sea; Wake the song, the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it e - cho o'er the sea. All ye na - tions

T. S.

W. B. B.

Wake the song, the

f

Wake the song, the

All ye na - tions

All ye na - tions

T. S. .....

join and sing, Christ of lords and kings is King; Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev-er - more, Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more.
shore to shore, ... Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more.

join and sing, ... Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev-er - more, Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more.
Christ of lords and kings is King; Let it sound from shore to shore, ... Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more.

T. S. ..... T. S. .....

Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more; Let it sound from shore to shore, Je-sus reigns for ev - er - more. Wake the song, the
Wake the song,

Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev er - more;
Let it sound from shore to shore, Jesus reigns for ev - er - more. Wake the song, Wake the song, Wake the song, the . . .

song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea; Wake the song, the song of jubilee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea. Now the des-ert lands re-joice,
wake the song of jubi-lee. Let it e-cho

p

song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e-cho o'er the sea, ... Let it e-cho o'er the sea. Now the des-ert lands re-joice,
Let it e-cho o'er the sea, ...

T. S. 5 3

And the isl-ands join their voice; Yea, the whole crea-tion sings, Je-sus is the King of kings; Yea, the whole crea-tion sings, Je-sus is the King of kings.

And the isl-ands join their voice; Yea, the whole crea-tion sings, Je-sus is the King of kings; Yea, the whole crea-tion sings, Je-sus is the King of kings.

T. S. 6 5 4 3

1st time. 2d time.

Wake the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e - cho o'er the sea. o'er the sea. Let it e - cho o'er the sea, Let it e - cho Let it

Let it e - cho, Let it e - cho o'er the sea, ... Let it e - cho,

f Repeat *pp* 1st time. 2d time.

Let it e - cho, Let it e - cho, e - cho o'er the sea; Let it e - cho, Let it

Wake the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it e - cho o'er the sea, ... Let it e-cho o'er the sea . . . . . Let it e - cho

e - cho, Let it e - cho o'er the sea; Let it e - cho, Let it e - cho o'er the sea, Let it e - cho, Let it e - cho o'er the sea.

Let it e - cho o'er the sea; Let it e-cho o'er the sea,

e - cho, Let it e - cho o'er the sea, ... Let it e - cho o'er the sea, ... o'er the sea.

Let it e - cho, o'er the sea, ... o'er the sea, ...

(18)

Good

WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT.

W. B. B.

Duet.—1st and 2d Treble.

1. Watchman, watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are?
2. Watchman, watchman, tell us of the night; Higher yet that star as - cends;
3. Watchman, watchman, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.

Duet.—Base and Tenor.

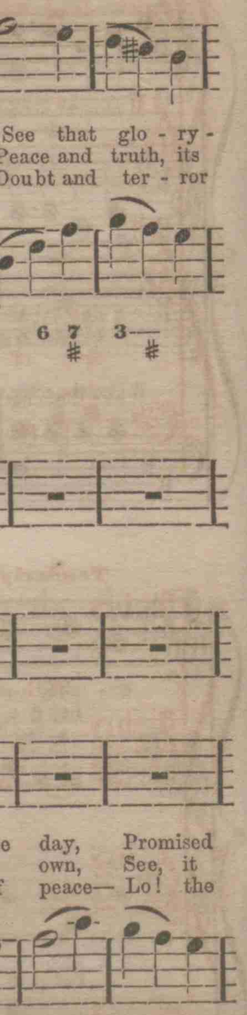
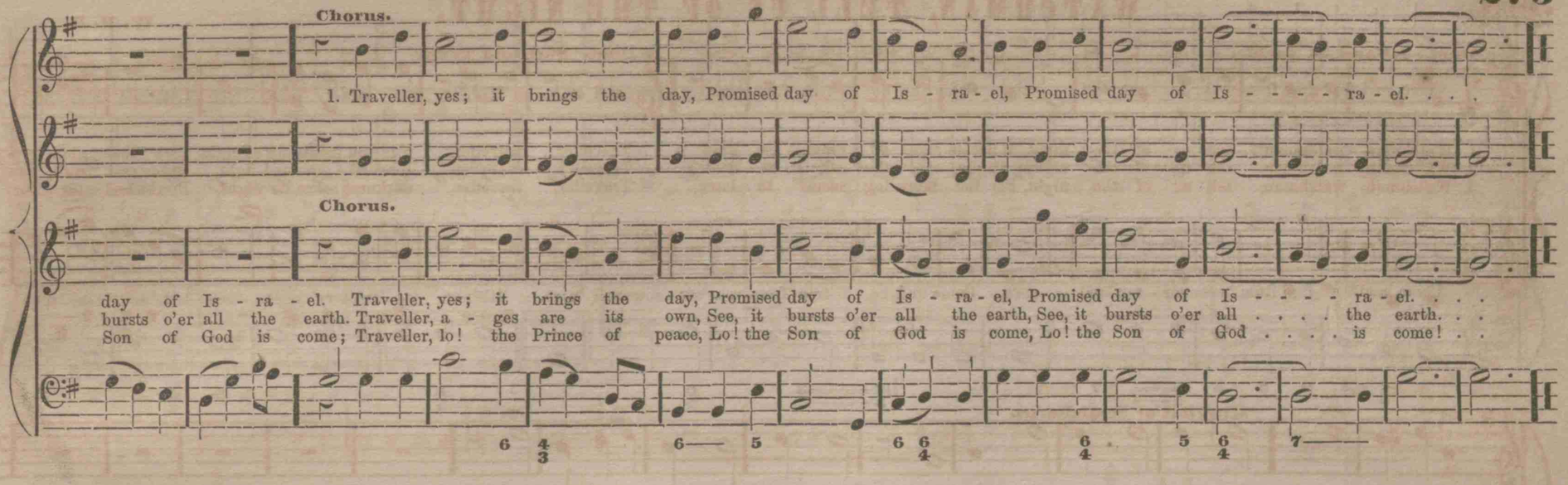
Traveller, traveller, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry -
Traveller, traveller, bless-ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its
Traveller, traveller, darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror

Quartett or Semichorus.

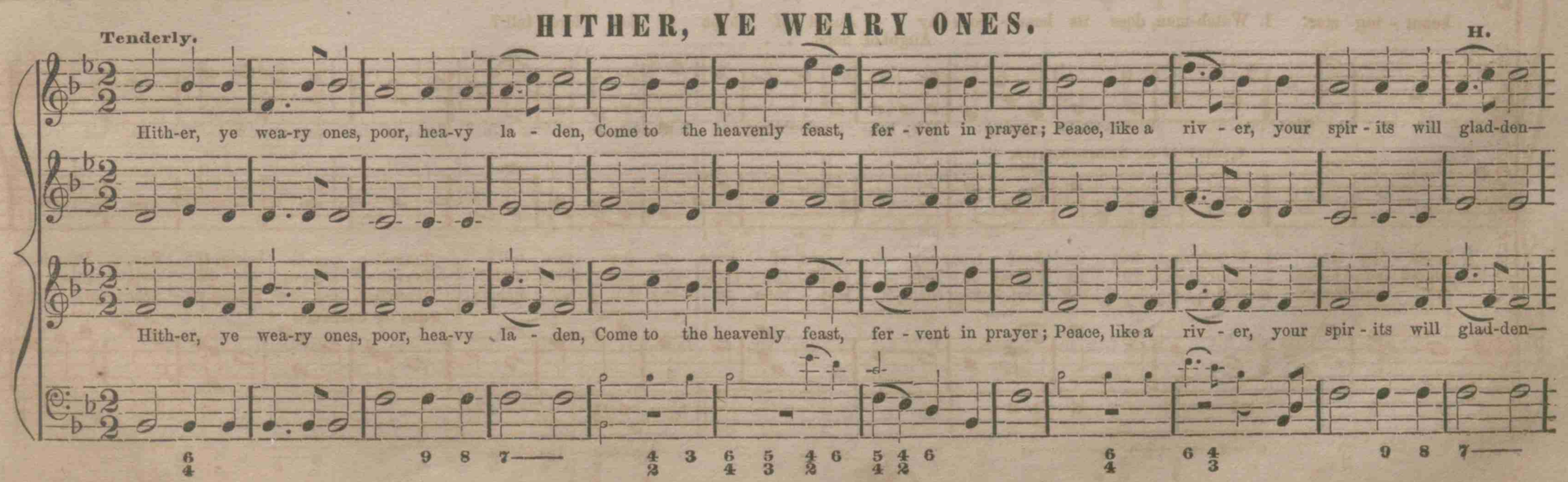
beam - ing star. 1. Watch-man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?
Aught of hope, ...

Quartett or Semichorus.

beam - ing star. 1. Watch-man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Traveller, yes, it brings the day, Promised
course por - tends. 2. Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Traveller, a - ges are its own, See, it
are with-drawn. 3. Watch-man, let thy wan-derings cease, Hie thee to thy qui - et home; Traveller, lo! the Prince of peace— Lo! the

Solo or Chorus.



HITHER, YE WEARY ONES.



"HITHER, YE WEARY ONES"—Continued.

Come, and be free from your sor - row and care, Come and be free from your sor - row and care. Hith-er, ye wea-ry ones, con - trite and tear - ful,

p

Come, and be free from your sor - row and care, Come and be free from your sor - row and care. Hith-er, ye wea-ry ones, con - trite and tear - ful,

Je - sus in - vites you his ful - ness to prove; Why are ye doubting, so faith-less, so fear - ful? Trust in his mer-cy, con - fide in his love.

m

Je - sus in - vites you his ful - ness to prove; Why are ye doubting, so faith-less, so fear - ful? Trust in his mer-cy, con - fide in his love

Hith - er, ye wea - ry ones, why will ye lin - ger? Dan - gers in - creas-ing your pathway sur - round; Come, ere com - pas - sion a -

Cres. *p*

Hith - er, ye wea - ry ones, why will ye lin - ger? Dan - gers in - creas-ing your pathway sur - round; Come, ere com - pas - sion a -

wakes to dread an - ger, Come, while the ac - cents of mer - cy re - sound, Come, while the ac - cents of mer - cy re - sound, of mer - cy re - sound.

Cres. *mf*

wakes to dread an - ger, Come, while the ac - cents of mer - cy re - sound, Come, while the ac - cents of mer - cy re - sound, of mer - cy re - sound.

"HOW HOLY IS THE PLACE."—Introit.

How ho - ly is this place, How ho - ly is this place. This is none oth-er than the house of God, none oth - er than the house of God, and this is the gate of

p *mf*

Cres.

How ho - ly is this place, How ho - ly is this place. This is none oth-er than the house of God, This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of

heaven; This is none oth - er than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven. How ho - ly is this place, How ho - ly is this place.

Cres. *f* *pp* *pp* Ritard. Dim.

heaven; This is none oth - er than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven. How ho - ly is this place, How ho - ly is this place.

"COME YE DISCONSOLATE."

FLORIO—Modernized.

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye lan-guish, Come to the mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrows that
2. Joy of the des-o-late, Guide of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen - i-tent, fade-less and pure; Here speaks the Comforter, in mer - cy say-ing, Earth has no sor-rows that
3. Here see the Bread of life, see waters flow-ing Forth from the throne of God, boundless in love; Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing—Earth has no sor-rows, but

Thirds, with the vocal base.

Final.

Heaven cannot heal. Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot heal.

Heaven cannot cure. Here speaks the Comforter, in mer-cy say - ing, Earth has no sor-rows that Heaven cannot cure.
Heaven can remove. Come to the feast prepared, come, ever know - ing—Earth has no sor-rows, but Heaven can remove, Earth has no sor - rows, but Heaven can remove.

Moderato—affetuoso.

"I WILL ARISE."—Introit.

CARANEMI.

Soli. Tutti.

I will a - rise and go to my Fa-ther, and will say un - to him, "Fa - - - ther, I have sin - ned a-gainst

Soli. Tutti.

Soli—Expressive.

p

I will a - rise and go to my Fa-ther, and will say un - to him, "Fa - - - ther, Fa - - ther, I have sin - ned a-gainst

Soli. Tutti.

Hea-ven and be - fore thee, and am no more wor - thy to be call - ed thy son. . . I have sin - ned, I have sin - ned, I have

Soli.

Soli.

Hea-ven and be - fore . . thee, and am no more wor - thy to be call - ed thy son. . . I have sin- ned, I have sin - ned, I have

and am no

Soli.

Thirds.....

e sin - ned a-gainst

ve sin - ned a-gainst

sin - ned, I have

sin - ned, I have

Tutti.

sin - ned, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, I have sin - ned, have sin - ned, a-gainst Heaven and be - fore . . thee, and am no more wor - thy to be

Tutti.

Tutti. *m*

sin - ned, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, I have sin - ned, have sin - ned, a-gainst Heaven and be - fore . . thee, and am no more wor - thy to be

Tutti.

call - ed thy son, to be call- ed thy son, . . and am no more wor - thy to be call- ed thy son, to be call - ed thy son.

call - ed thy son, to be call- ed thy son, . . and am no more wor - thy to be call - ed thy son, to be call - ed thy son.

Semi-Chorus.

VOICE OF MELODY.

H.

The Lord will com - fort Zi - on, he will comfort all . . . her waste pla - ces, and he will make her wil - der - ness like E - den, and her des-ert like the

he will comfort her waste pla - ces,

The Lord will com - fort Zi - on, he will comfort her waste pla - ces, and he will make her wil - der - ness like E - den, and her des-ert like the

gar - den of the Lord. The Lord will com - - fort Zi - on, he will com - fort all . . . her waste pla - ces, he will com-fort her waste

gar - den of the Lord. The Lord will com - - fort Zi - on, he will com - - - - fort her waste pla - ces, he will com-fort her waste

Chorus.

pla - ces, and he will make her wil - der - ness like E - den, and her des - ert like the gar - den of the Lord. Joy and glad-ness, joy and gladness shall be

Chorus.

pla - ces, and he will make her wil - der - ness like E - den, and her des - ert like the gar - den of the Lord. Joy and glad-ness, joy and gladness shall be

found therein, thanksgiv - ing and the voice of mel - o - dy, thanksgiv - ing and the voice of mel - o - dy, ... voice of mel - o - dy.
the voice of mel-o - dy, the voice of mel - o - dy.

found there-in, thanksgiv - ing and the voice of mel - o - dy, thanksgiv - ing and the voice of mel - o - dy, the voice of mel-o - dy, the voice of mel - o - dy.
mel - o - dy, ...

Allegro moderato. "O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD."—Anthem.

O, that men would praise the Lord, O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness and his wonderful works to the children of men. O, that men would praise the Lord!

O, that men would praise the Lord!

O. that men would praise the Lord, O, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness and his wonderful works to the children of men. O, that men would praise the Lord!

Thirds.

O, that men would praise the Lord for his good-ness and his wonderful works to the chil-dren of men; And let them sac - ri - fice the

And let them sac - ri - fice the sac-ri-fices of thanks-

Cres.

O, that men would praise the Lord for his good-ness and his wonderful works to the chil-dren of men; And let them sac - ri - fice the sac-ri-fices of thanks-

And let them sac - ri - fice the

sac-ri - fi - ces of thanksgiv-ing, de - clare his name with rejoic - ing. O, that men would praise the Lord, would praise the Lord, praise the
giv - ing, thanksgiv-ing, And de - clare his name with re - joic - ing. O, that men would praise the Lord, O, that men would praise the Lord, praise the

f

giv - ing, thanksgiv-ing, And de - clare his name with re - joic - ing. O, that men would praise the Lord, O, that men would praise the Lord, would praise the
sac-ri - fi - ces of thanksgiv-ing, de - clare his name with rejoic - ing, O, that men would praise the Lord, would praise, . . would praise the

Lord. They that go down to the sea in ships, and do busi-ness in great wa - ters— These see the works of the Lord,

m

Lord. They that go down to the sea in ships and do busi-ness in great wa - ters— These see the works of the
They that go down to the sea in ships, and do business in great wa - ters— These see the works of the Lord,

T. S.

"O, THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD"—Continued.

. . . and his won - ders in the deep, These see the works, the works of the Lord, ... and his won - ders in the deep, his won - ders

And his won-ders, his won - ders in the deep, his wonders, his won - ders

Lord, and his won - ders in the deep, ... And his won - ders in the deep, . . . his won - ders in . .

and his won - ders

And his wonders, his won - ders in the deep, ... his won - ders

in the deep. For he com - mandeth and rais - eth the stormy wind which lift - eth up the waves there - of; . . They mount up to heaven, they go

waves there-of; . . . . . .

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

. . . the deep. For he com - mandeth and rais - eth the stormy wind which lift - eth up the waves there - of; . . They mount up to heaven, they go

in the deep.

T. S. T. S.

down a-gain to the depths; Their soul is melt-ed, be - cause of trou - ble, be - cause of trou - ble; Then they cry un - to the Lord, un-to the

p Ritard. *mp* Cres.

down a-gain to the depths; Their soul is melt-ed, be - cause of trou - ble, be - cause of trou - ble; Then they cry un - to the Lord, un-to the

Lord, in their trou-ble, And he bringeth them out of their distresses; He mak-eth the sea a calm, a calm, so that the waves there - of are still, are

Dim. Cres - - - - - cen - - - - do. *mp* *p* *pp*

Lord, in their trou-ble, And he bringeth them out of their distresses; He mak-eth the sea a calm, a calm, so that the waves there - of are still, are

there - of

"O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD"—Concluded.

still, The waves therof are still. . . O that men would praise the Lord, O that men would praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O praise the Lord.
still, The waves thereof are still, are still. . .

still, The waves thereof are still. . . . . O that men would praise the Lord, praise the Lord. . . . .
are still. . . O that men would praise the Lord, O that men would praise the Lord,

"OFFER THE SACRIFICE."

Arranged from NOVELLO'S Selections.

Quick, but gentle.

Of-fer the sac - ri-fice of righ-teous-ness, and put your trust, put your trust in the Lord; Of-fer the sac - ri - fice of righteousness, Of-fer the

Of-fer the sac - ri-fice of righ-teous-ness, and put your trust, put your trust in the Lord; Of-fer the sac - ri - fice of righteousness, Of-fer the

sac-ri-fice of righteousness, and put your trust . . . . . and put your trust in God, put your trust . . . . . .

sac-ri-fice of righteousness, and put your trust . . . . . and put your trust in God, put your trust . . . . . .

"HARK, THOSE HAPPY VOICES." 7's & 3's.* S. Songs.

. . . . . and put your trust, and put your trust in God.

Mod.

. . . . . and put your trust, and put your trust in God.

1. Hark, those happy voices, saying, { Yet there's room, / Sin-ner, come, } Hea-ven's call o - bey - ing.

2. Now the feast is spread before them, { Wait no more, / Grace implore, } Peace shall then come o'er thee.

* See, also, the hymns, "Ere I sleep, for every favor," and "Shepherd, while thy flocks are feeding."

290 Moderato.

"ONE THING HAVE I DESIRED OF THE LORD."—Motet.

W. B. B.

One thing have I de - sir'd of the Lord; that will I seek af - ter: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life;

One thing have I de - sir'd of the Lord; that will I seek af - ter: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life;

One thing have I de - sir'd of the Lord; that will I seek af - ter: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life; To be-

Steady time.

One thing have I de - sir'd of the Lord; that will I seek af - ter: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life; To be-

1st and 2d Bases.

Thirds..... 6 Thirds.....

hold the beau-ty of the Lord— the beauty of the Lord—To be - hold the beauty of the Lord, and to in - quire in his tem-ple. For in the time of

Cres. Dim.

hold the beau-ty of the Lord— To be - hold the beauty of the Lord, and to in - quire in his tem-ple. For in the time of

Lentando. Tempo primo.

trou - ble he shall hide me in his pa - vil - ion; in the se - cret of his tab - er - na - cle he shall hide me: he shall set me up up-

Cres. Lentando. Tempo primo.

trou - ble he shall hide me in his pa - vil - ion; in the se - cret of his tab - er - na - cle he shall hide me: he shall set me up up-

"ONE THING HAVE I DESIRED OF THE LORD"—Continued.

on a rock—he shall set me up up - on a rock. And now shall my head be lift - ed up a - bove mine enemies round a - bout me: therefore will I

f Staccato con spirito.

on a rock—he shall set me up up - on a rock; And now shall my head be lift - ed up a - bove mine enemies round a - bout me: therefore will I

5 6 7 / 3 4 — 6 6 — 6 7 / 4 — T. S. — 4 6 / 2

of-fer in his tab-er-na-cle sac - ri - fi-ces of joy— there-fore will I of - fer in his tab - er - na - cle sac - ri - fi-ces of joy; I will sing, . . I will sing; I will

of-fer in his tab-er-na-cle sac - ri - fi-ces of joy— there-fore will I of - fer in his tab - er - na - cle sac - ri - fi-ces of joy; I will sing, I will I will sing, . .

6 / 4 — 7 — 6 — 6 — 6 / 4 — 8 6 / 6 4

sing, sing praises unto the Lord, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing, sing praises un-to the Lord. A - - men, A - - men.

sing, sing praises unto the Lord, I will sing, ... sing prais-es un-to the Lord. A - - men, A - - men.
. . . I will sing, sing praises unto the Lord, I will sing, . . . I will sing, sing

"O LOVE THE LORD."

NOVELLO—Arranged.

Soli. Tutti.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints, O love the Lord, all ye his saints, O love . . . . . the Lord, O love the

Soli. Tutti.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints, O love the Lord, all ye his saints, O love . . . . . the Lord, O love the

Soli. Tutti.

"O LOVE THE LORD"—Concluded.

Soli. Tutti. Soli.

Lord, all ye his saints, for the Lord pre - serv-eth the faith- ful; O, love the Lord, all ye his saints, O, love the Lord, all ye his

Soli. Tutti. Soli.

Soli. Tutti. Soli.

Lord, all ye his saints, for the Lord pre - serv - eth the faith- ful; O, love the Lord, all ye his saints, O, love the Lord, all ye his

Tutti. Soli.

Tutti.

saints, for the Lord pre - serv - eth, pre - serv-eth the faith-ful. O, love the Lord, all ye his saints, O, love the Lord, all ye . . his saints.

Tutit. the faith - - - - - ful.

Tutti.

mf

saints, for the Lord pre - serv- eth, pre - serv-eth the faith-ful. O, love the Lord, all ye his saints, O, love the Lord all ye . . . his saints.

Tutti.

pre - serv - - - - - eth

"BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD."—Anthem.

Moderato.

Bless - ed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el, from ev - er - last - ing to ev - er - last - ing; and let all the peo - ple say, "A - men,"

mp Cres. *m* *ff*

Bless - ed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el, from ev - er - last - ing to ev - er - last - ing; and let all the peo - ple say, "A - men,"

Allegro—Fugue.

and let all the peo - ple say, "A - men."

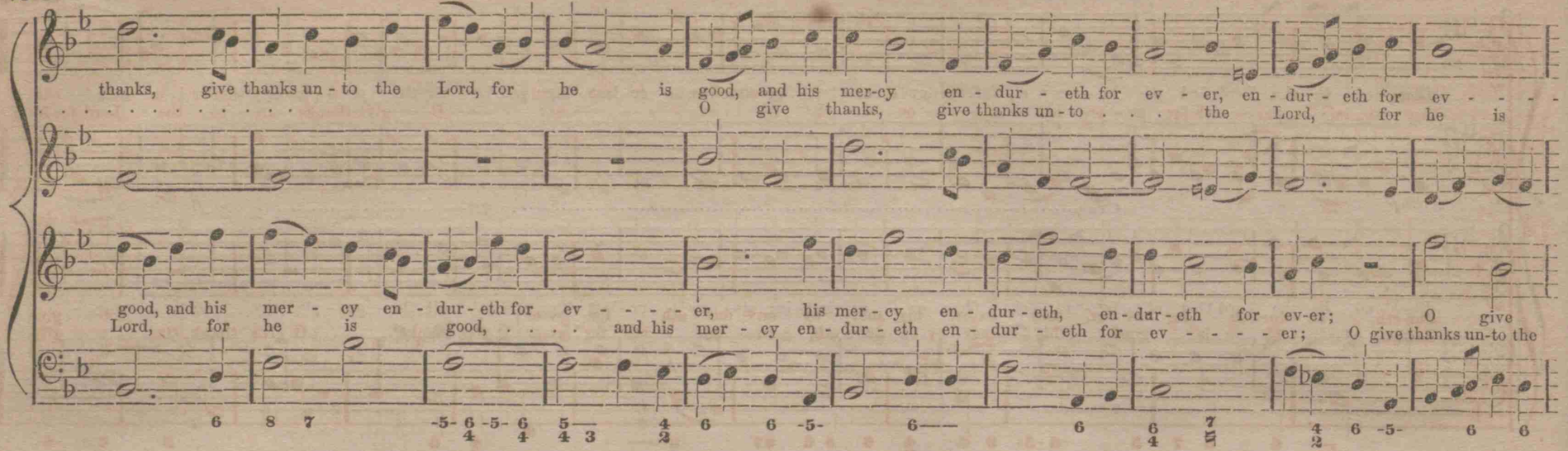
O give thanks, give thanks un-to the Lord, for he is good, he is good; . . .

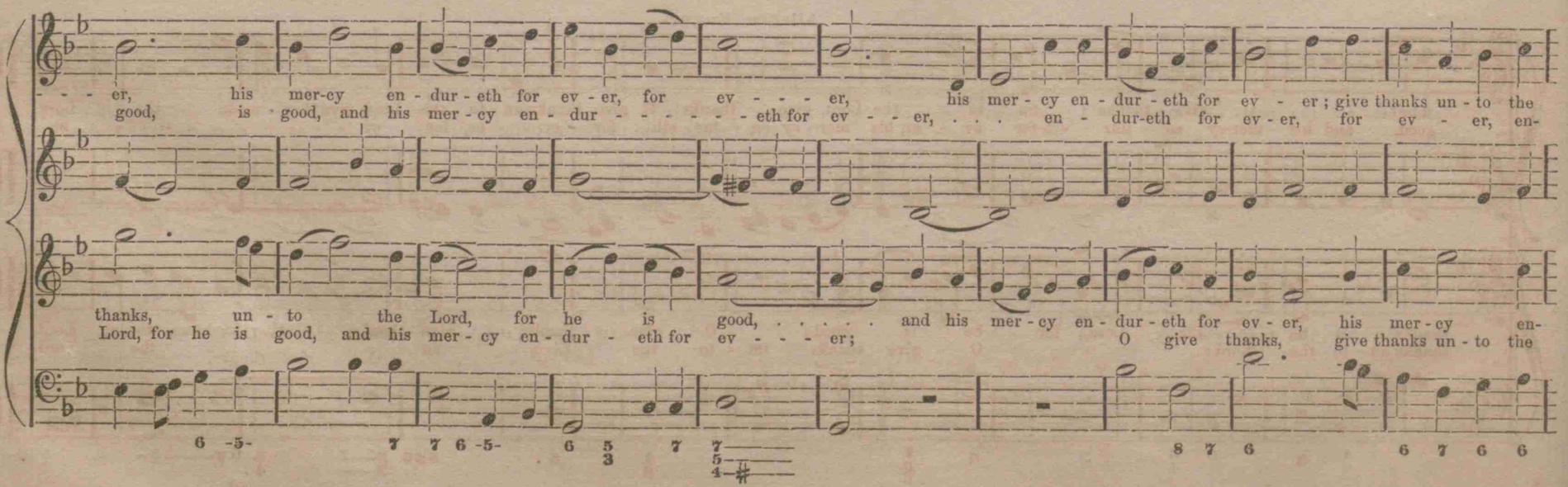
and let all the peo - ple say, "A - men."

O give thanks, give thanks un-to the Lord, for he is

O give thanks, give thanks unto the

"BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD"—Continued.





Lord; O give thanks, give thanks, un - to the Lord; O give thanks un - to the
dur - eth, en - dur - eth for ev - er, his mer-cy en - dur - eth for ev - - - - - er; O give thanks un - to the Lord, for he is

dur-eth, en - dur-eth for ev - er, and ev-er, his mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev-er; O give
Lord, for he is good, his mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for ev-er; O give thanks, O give thank, O . . . give

Lord; O give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks; O give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un-to the Lord.
good, and his mer-cy en - dur - eth for ev - er, his mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - - er, for ev - - - - - - - - - - - - - er.

thanks un - to the Lord, for he is good; O give thanks, give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord.
thanks un - to the Lord; O give thanks un - to the Lord, un - to . . . . . the Lord.

298 Gently. **"MY VOICE SHALT THOU HEAR."—Introit.** W. B. B.

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

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

hear in the morn - ing, O Lord; in the morning will I di - rect my prayer un - to thee, and will look up, and will look up.

hear in the morn - ing, O Lord; in the morning will I di - rect my prayer un - to thee, and will look up, and will look up.

My voice shalt thou

My voice shalt thou

nd will look up.

and will look up.

Chant.

1. For thou art not a God that hast pleasure in wickedness, Neither shall e - vil dwell with thee; But as for me, I will come, I will
2. The foolish shall not stand in thy sight; Thou hatest all work - ers of in - iquity. But as for me, I will come, but as for me I will

Chant.

1. For thou art not a God that hast pleasure in wickedness, Neither shall e - vil dwell with thee; But as for me, I will come, but as for me I will
2. The foolish shall not stand in thy sight; Thou hatest all work - ers of in - iquity. But as for me, I will come, I will

T. S.

come in - to thy house in the mul-ti - tude of thy mer-cy; and in thy fear will I wor-ship toward thy ho - - - - ly tem-ple.

come in - to thy house in the mul-ti - tude of thy mer-cy; and in thy fear will I wor-ship toward thy ho - - - - ly tem-ple.

"O GIVE THANKS."—Chorus.

Hal - le - lu - - jah! give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, O give

O give thanks, give thanks, O give thanks unto the Lord, O give thanks unto the

mf **Fugue. Larghetto.**

Hal - le - lu - - jah! O give thanks, give thanks, O give thanks unto the Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord, give thanks unto the Lord, unto the Lord, O give

give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, give

6 5/4 3 7 7

thanks, give thanks, O give thanks unto the Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; his

Lord, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; O give thanks unto the Lord; . . . O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; his

thanks unto the Lord, ... give thanks un - to the Lord, ... for his mer - cy en - dur - - - - - - - - eth for

thanks, give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks, O give thanks unto the Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is

7 7 6 5/3 6/4 -5- 6 6/4 6 -5- 6/4 3

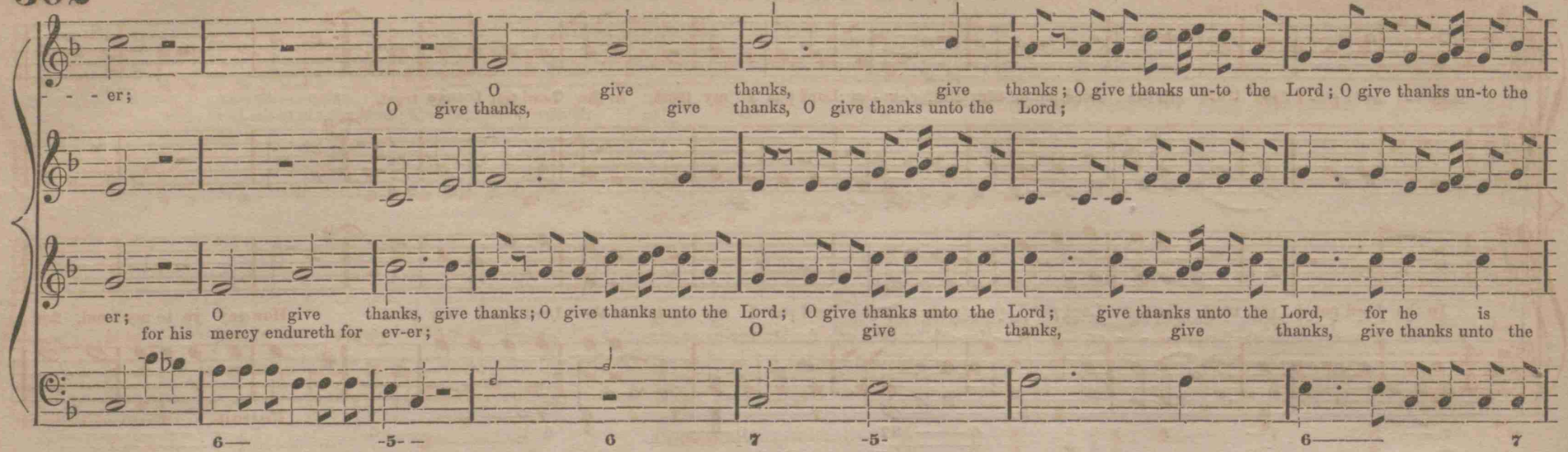
mer - cy en - dur - - eth for ev-er, en - dur-eth for ev - er;
O give thanks, give thanks; O give thanks unto the
O give thanks, give thanks; O give thanks unto the Lord;

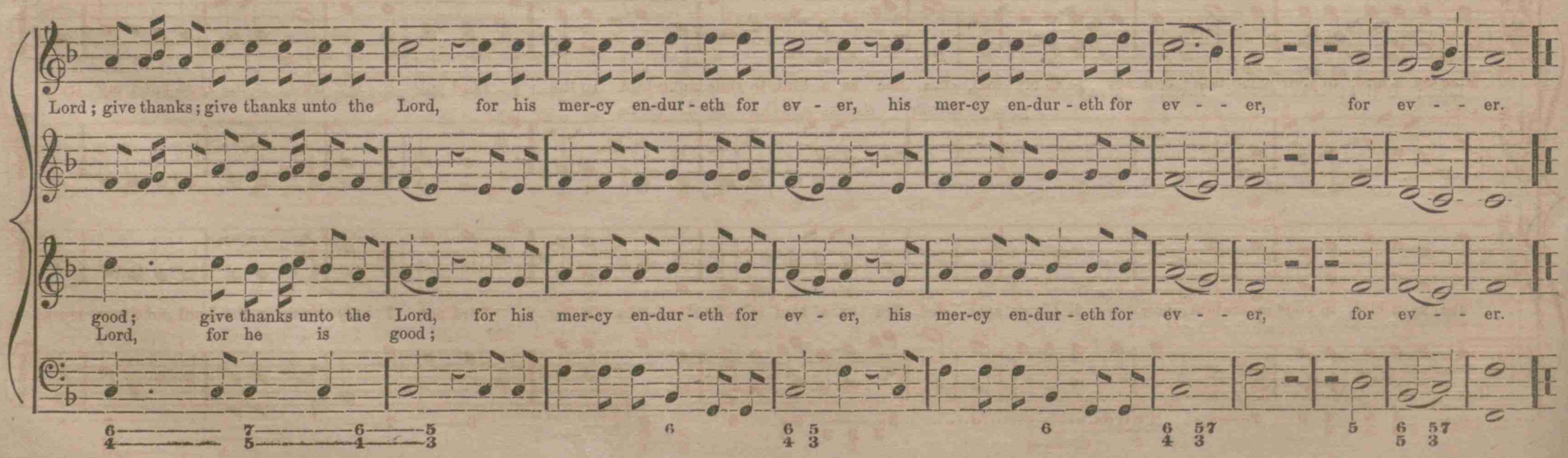
ev - - - - - er, en - dur-eth for ev-er, en - dur-eth for ev - er;
good; for his mercy endureth for ev - - - - er, en - dur-eth for ev - er, for his mer-cy en-dur-eth for ev-er; O give thanks, give
O give

Lord; O give thanks unto the Lord; give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for he is good; for his mer-cy en - dur - eth for ev- - -
give thanks, thanks unto the Lord, for he

thanks, give thanks; O give thanks unto the Lord; O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for he is good; for his mer-cy en - dur - eth for ev- - -
O give thanks unto the Lord,

"O GIVE THANKS"—Concluded.





"IN THE LORD PUT I MY TRUST."—Ps. xi.

Allegretto.

In the Lord put I my trust, in the Lord put I my trust, in the Lord put I my trust, in the Lord put I my trust.

In the Lord put I my trust, in the Lord put I my trust, in the Lord put I my trust, in the Lord put I my trust. How say ye to my soul, flee . .

Unison.

Flee as a bird, to your moun-tain; how say ye to my soul, flee, flee as a bird, to your moun-tain. In the Lord put I my trust, in the Lord put I my trust.

. . flee as a bird, to your moun-tain; how say ye to my soul, flee, flee as a bird to your moun-tain. In the Lord put I my trust, in the Lord put I my trust.

Thirds.

"IN THE LORD PUT I MY TRUST"—Continued.

Andante, with earnest expression.

What shall the right-eous do? If the foundations be destroyed, what shall the right - eous do? The Lord is in his

A little slower.

If the foundations be destroyed, what shall the right-eous do? If the foundations be destroyed, what shall the right - eous do? The Lord is in his

Unison.....

Unison.....

Tenor a little louder than the other parts.

ho - ly tem-ple, the Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple. The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, the Lord is in his ho - ly

Cres.....

ho - ly tem-ple, the Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple. The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, the Lord is in his ho - ly

temple, The Lord's throne is in heav'n, The Lord's throne is in heav'n; His eyes behold, his eyelids try the children of men; His eyes behold, his eyelids try the children of men.

temple, The Lord's throne is in heav'n, The Lord's throne is in heav'n; His eyes behold, his eyelids try the children of men; His eyes behold, his eyelids try the children of men.

Unisons..... Unisons.....

In the Lord put I my trust, In the Lord put I my trust, In the Lord put I my trust, A - - - men, A - - - men.

In the Lord put I my trust, In the Lord put I my trust, In the Lord put I my trust, In the Lord put I my trust,

In the Lord put I my trust, In the Lord put I my trust, In the Lord put I my trust, In the Lord put I my trust, A - - - men, A - - - men.

In the Lord put I my trust, In the Lord put I my trust,

(20)

306 Slow and solemn.

"THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE."—Introit.

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

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

1st time. 2d time.

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

Let all the earth keep si - lence, Let all the earth keep si - - - - - - - lence

1st time. 2d time.

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

Let all the earth keep si - lence, Let all the earth keep si - lence

T, S.....

fore him. The Lord is in his ho - ly tem- ple, the Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, let all the earth keep

fore him. The Lord is in his ho - ly tem- ple, the Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, let all the earth keep

si - lence be - fore him; let all the earth keep si - - - - - - - - lence be - fore . . him. A - men, A - - - men.

si - lence be - fore . him; let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore . . him. A - men. A - - - men.

1st & 2d Tenor.

1st & 2d Bases.

308 Moderato.

"THERE IS AN HOUR OF HALLOWED PEACE."

W. B. B.—From the Choralist.

There is an hour of hal - lowed peace, To those with care op - pressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, and all be hushed to rest, be hushed, be

p

There is an hour of hal - lowed peace, To those with care op - pressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, and all be hushed to rest, be hushed, be

Allegretto.

hushed to rest. . .

'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts,

pp

Sym.

Spirited.

f

hushed to rest. . . .

'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts, and doubts, and

and doubts that here an - noy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy, shall reap a - gain in joy, Then they who

doubts, that here an - noy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, shall reap a - gain in joy, . shall reap a - gain in joy, Then they who

and doubts that Then they who

Andante.

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy. There is an hour of

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy, . . Shall reap a - gain in joy. . . . . There is an hour of

"THERE IS AN HOUR OF HALLOWED PEACE"—Continued.

sweet re - - pose, Where storms as - sail no more; The stream of end - less pleas - ure flows, On that ce - les-tial

sweet re - pose, Where storms as - sail no more; The stream of end - less plea - sure flows, On that ce - les - tial

Sym.

Allegretto.

shore. . .

There pu - ri - ty with love ap - pears, And bliss,

Allegretto. Sym.

shore. .

There pu - - - ri - ty with love ap - pears, And bliss, and bliss, and

and bliss with - out al - loy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy, shall reap a - gain in joy, Then they who

bliss with - out al - loy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, shall reap a - gain in joy, . shall reap a - gain in joy, Then they who

and bliss with-

Then they who

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

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

"SONGS OF PRAISE."—Hymn.

Spirited.

f

Songs of praise the angels sang, Heav'n with halle-lu - jahs rang, When Jehovah's work begun, When he spake and it was done, When he spake and it was

Songs of praise the angels sang, Heav'n with halle-lu - jahs rang, When Jehovah's work begun, When he spake and it was done, When he spake . . . and it was

Songs of praise the angels sang, Heav'n with halle-lu - jahs rang, When Jehovah's work begun, When he spake and it was done, When he spake and it was

When he spake and it was

T. S. 6 6 T. S. 6 7

pp Cres.

done. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose, when he Cap-tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.

done. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose, when he Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty.

done. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose, when he Cap-tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.

Cap-tive led

7 7 7 7 T. S. .....

p Cres.

Heav'n and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day; God will make new heav'ns and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth. Saints be - low, with

p Cres.

Heav'n and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day; God will make new heav'ns and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth. Saints be - low, with

p Cres.

Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

Heav'n and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day; God will make new heav'ns and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth. Saints be - low, with

p Cres.

Cres.

heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learning here by faith and love, Songs of praise, Learning here by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove;

Cres.

heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learning here by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing . . . . . a - bove.

Cres.

heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learning here by faith and love, Songs of praise, Learning here by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove;

Cres.

"SONGS OF PRAISE"—Concluded.

p Cres.

Songs of praise to sing a - bove, Songs of praise to sing a - bove. Borne up-on their lat-est breath, Songs of praise shall conquer death; Then, a - mid e - ter-nal joy,

p Cres.

Songs of praise to sing a - bove, Songs of praise to sing a - bove. Borne up-on their lat-est breath, Songs of praise shall conquer death; Then, a-mid e - ter-nal joy,

p Cres.

Songs of praise to sing a - bove, Songs of praise to sing a - bove. Borne up-on their lat-est breath, Songs of praise shall conquer death; Then, a-mid e - ter-nal joy,

p Cres.

7 6 6 6 5 — 7 6 6 — 6 — ♮ 7 4
5 4 4 3 — 5 4 4 — — — — 2

pp

Songs of praise their pow'rs em-ploy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em - ploy; Then, a - mid e - ter nal joy, . . . Songs of praise their pow'rs em - ploy.

pp

Songs of praise their pow'rs em-ploy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em - ploy; Then, a - mid e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em - - ploy.

pp

Songs of praise their pow'rs em-ploy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em - ploy; Then, a - mid e - ternal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em - - ploy.

pp

6 6 7 6 6 6 — 6 5 6 7
4 4 — 4 3

"THEY THAT KNOW THY NAME."—Introit.

They that know thy name, they that know thy name, they that know thy name, will put their trust in thee, their trust in thee;

They that know thy name, they that know thy name, they that know thy name, will put their trust in thee,
will put their trust in thee;

they that know thy name, they that know thy name, will put their trust in thee, their trust in thee. For thou, Lord, hast

they that know thy name, they that know thy name, will put their trust in thee, will put their trust in thee. For thou, Lord, hast

"THEY THAT KNOW THY NAME"—Concluded.

not for - got - ten them that seek . . thee, for thou, Lord, hast not for - got - ten them that seek thee, that seek thee, that seek . . thee.

not for - got - ten them that seek thee, for thou, Lord, hast not for - got - ten them that seek thee, that seek . . . . . thee.

"THE GRAVE."

H.

1. The grave in which Je - sus was laid, . . Has banished my guilt and my fears; And while I con - template its shade, The light of his pres-ence ap-
2. O sweet is the sea - son of rest, . . When life's weary jour - ney is done; The blush that spreads o-ver the West, The last ling'-ring rays of the

p

1. The grave in which Je - sus was laid, . . . Has ban-ished my guilt and my fears; And while I con-tem-plate its shade, The light of his pres-ence ap-
2. O sweet is the sea - son of rest, . . . When life's weary journey is done; The blush that spreads o-ver the West, The last ling'ring rays of the

pears, . . The light of his pres-ence ap - pears.
sun, . . . The last ling'ring rays of the sun.

Though drea - ry the em - pire of night, . . I soon shall e - merge from its

pears, . . The light of his pres-ence ap - pears.
sun, . . . The last ling'ring rays of the sun.

Though drea - ry the em - pire of night, . . I soon shall e-merge from its

gloom; . . . And see im - mor-tal - i - ty's light . . . A - rise on the shades of the tomb, . . . A - rise on the shades of the tomb.

gloom; . . . And see im - mor-tal - i - ty's light . . . A - rise on the shades of the tomb, . . . A - rise on the shades of the tomb.

"HASTEN, LORD, THE GLORIOUS TIME."

EDWARD HOWE, Jr.

1. Hast - en, Lord, the glo - rious time, When, be - neath Mes - si - - ah's sway, Ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime, Shall the gos - pel

Duet.

2. Then shall war and tu - mult cease, Then be ban - ished grief and pain, Right - eous - ness, and joy, and peace, Un - dis - turbed shall

Accom.

Duet.

call o - bey; Ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey. Mightiest kings his power shall own,

Chorus.

ev - er reign; Righteous - ness, and joy, and peace, Un - dis - turbed shall ev - er reign. Bless we then our gra - cious Lord,

Duet.

Thirds.....

Thirds.....

Hea - then tribes his name a - dore; Sa - tan and his host o'er - thrown, Bound in chains shall hurt no more, Bound in

Ev - er praise his glo - rious name; All his migh - ty acts re - cord, All his won - drous love pro - claim, All his

chains, shall hurt no more.

won - drous love pro - - claim.

ROCK OF AGES. 7's, 6 lines.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C. Be of sin the dou- ble cure— Save from wrath, and make me pure. From thy side, a healing flood,

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

320 Vivace.

"HEAVENLY THEME."

Subject from CALLCOT.

Grace, 'tis a sweet, a heaven - ly theme, My soul ex - ults in Je - - sus's name; Ye heavens re-
Ye an - gels dwell up - on the sound,

Grace, 'tis a sweet, a heaven - ly theme, My soul ex - ults in Je - - sus' name; Ye an- gels dwell up- on the sound,
Ye heavens re-

Thirds....

flect it to the ground, Ye an - gels dwell up- on the sound, Ye heavens re - flect . . it to the ground. O may I reach that
Ye an - gels dwell . . . . .

Ye an - gels dwell up - on the sound, Ye heavens re - flect . . it to the ground. O may I reach that

flect it to the ground, Ye an - gels dwell . . . . .

heaven - ly place, where he un - veils his love - - ly face, Where all his beau-ties you be-hold, And sing his name to harps of gold, Where all his

heaven - ly place, Where he un - veils his love - - ly face, Where all his beau-ties you be-hold, And sing his name to harps of gold, Where all his

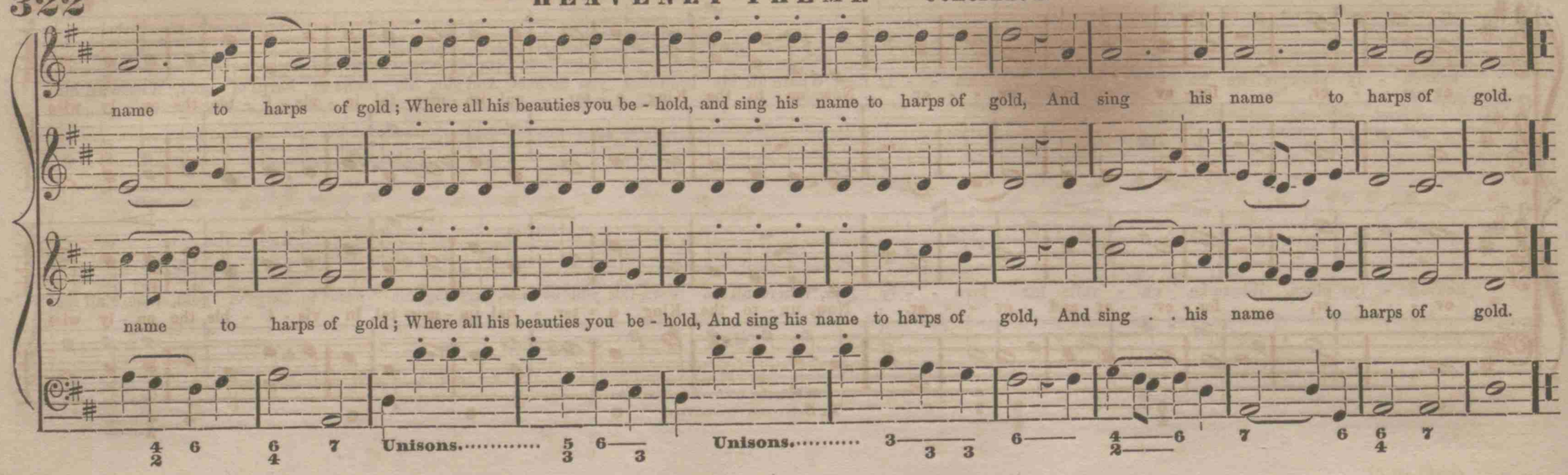
Thirds.....

Where all his beau-ties you be - hold, And sing his name to harps of gold, Where all his beauties you be-hold, And sing, and sing his
beau - - - - - - - ties you be - hold to harps of gold, Where all his beauties you behold,

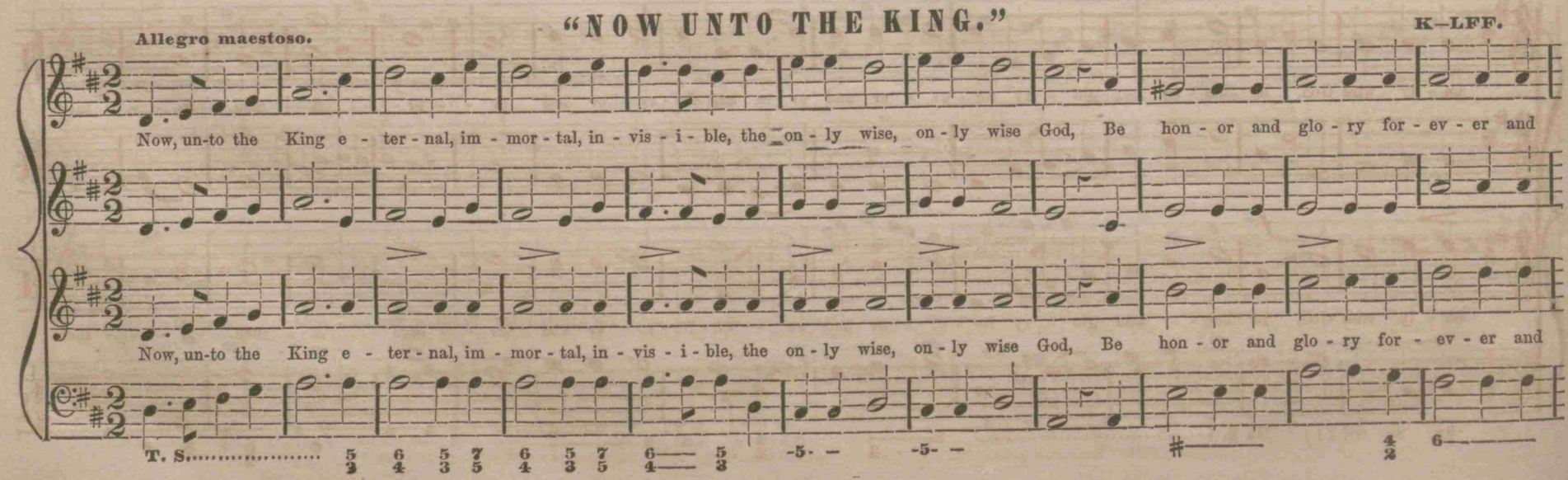
Where all his beau-ties you be - hold, And sing his name to harps of gold, And sing his
beau - - - - - - - ties Where all his beauties you be - hold, And sing,

Thirds.....

"HEAVENLY THEME"—Concluded.



"NOW UNTO THE KING."

K—LFF.

ev - - - er, for - ev - er and ev - - er. Now, un - to the King e - ter - nal, im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, the on - ly wise

ev - - - er, for - ev - er and ev - - er. Now, un - to the King e - ter - nal, im - mor- tal, in - vis - i - ble, the on - ly wise,

6 6/4 5/# 7 T. S..... 6 6 6 6 4/3

on - ly wise God, be hon - or and glo - ry for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - - er. A - men. A - - - men.

f

on - ly wise God, be hon - or and glo - ry for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - - er. A - men. A - - - men.

-5- T. S..... 3 3 6 4/3 6 5 6 6/4 5 7

NIGHT OF THE GRAVE.

Music by H., words by Rev. E. S. of N. Jersey.

With expressive enunciation.*

1. When the calm-ness of eve-ning lulls na - ture to rest, And the wild, howl-ing tem-pest now ceas-es to rave, Sure this is the sea-son of

Cres..... Dim.

2. And where are those friends in af - fec - tion so dear, Which the Fa - ther of lights in his ten-der - ness gave? Ah me! their sweet ac - cents no
3. 'Twas thus while I wan - der'd and mus'd on the scene, Me - - thought can the Christian to death be a slave? No hope for the fu - ture, no

Soli. Mod.

oth - ers the best To re - flect on the cold, si - lent night of the grave, To re - flect on the cold, si - lent night of the grave, night of the grave,

more meet our ear, They all lie en-tomb'd in the night of the grave, They all lie en - tomb'd in the night of the grave, night of the grave.
pros - pect se - rene, Gild the path, tho' it lies thro' the night of the grave, Gild the path, tho' it lies thro' the night of the grave, night, &c.

Soli. Mod.

Sixths.....

* The language should flow smoothly, as in good impassioned reading; and not in the "monotonous hum-drum" of the orchestra.

night of the grave. Must we, then, yield to sor - row? Ah! no, we'll re - joice; for tho' o'er his tomb the sad wil - low may wave, From the

Soli.

p Cres. Dim. Soli.

night of the grave. Must we, then, yield to sor - row? Ah! no, we'll re - joice; for tho' o'er his tomb the sad wil - low may wave, From the

Tutti.

courts of high heaven sweet whispers the voice, There's a morn-ing that dawns on the night of the grave, There's a morning that dawns on the night of the grave.

p Tutti. Cres. Dim. p

courts of high heaven sweet whispers the voice, There's a morn-ing that dawns on the night of the grave, There's a morning that dawns on the night of the grave.

"I WILL LOVE THEE, O LORD." Anthem.

Moderato.

I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength, I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength. I will love thee, O

I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength, I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength. I will love thee - - - - I will love thee, O

Cres. *ff*

I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength, I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength. I will love thee, O

I will love thee. - - - I will love thee,

Lord, I will love thee, O Lord, my strength, O Lord, my strength, O Lord, my strength.

Lord, I will love - - - thee, O Lord, my strength, I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength, O Lord, my strength.

Lord, I will love thee, O Lord, my strength, O Lord, my strength, O Lord, my strength.

I will love thee, O Lord,

Allegro con Spirito.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my de - liv-erer! My God, my strength, in whom I will trust, whom I will trust.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my de - liv-erer! My God. my strength, in whom I will trust. whom I will trust.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my de - liverer! My God, my strength, in whom I will trust. whom I will trust.

1st time. 2d time.

Unisons.

My buck - ler, and the strength, the strength of my sal - va - tion, and my high tower!

My buck - ler, and the strength, the strength of my sal - va - tion, and my high tower!

My buck - ler, and the strength, the strength of my sal - va - tion, and my high tower!

Cres. D. C. al Seg.

Moderato.

I will love thee, O Lord, O

I will love thee, O Lord, O

I will love thee, O Lord, O

"I WILL LOVE THEE, O LORD." Concluded.

Allegro.

Lord, my strength, I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength. I will call up-on the Lord, who is

Lord, my strength, I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength. I will call up-on the Lord, who is worthy to be praised, who is

I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord, my strength. I will call up-on the Lord, who is worthy to be praised, who is worthy to be praised, to be

Lord, my strength, I will

worthy to be praised, who is worthy to be praised, I will call up-on the Lord, who is worthy to be praised. A - men.

worthy to be prais - - - - - - - - ed, I will call up-on the Lord. A - - - - - - - - - - men.

praised, A - - - - - - - - - - - - - - men. I will call upon the Lord. who is worthy to be praised. A - - - - - - - - - - men.

call up-on the Lord, who is worthy to be praised,

Lord, who is

praised, who is

praised, to be
I will

7 6
5 4

A - men.

- - - men.

- - - men.

7
4 3

Vivace.

Now el - e - vate the gos - pel ban - ner, Now el - e - vate the ban - ner, Now el - e - vate the ban - ner,

Sym.

Now el - e - vate the gos - pel ban - ner, Now el - e - vate the ban - ner, Now el - e - vate the ban - ner,

T. S.

7

send it forth from Zi - on, send it, send it, send it forth from Zi - on,

send it forth from Zi - on, send it, send it, send it forth from Zi - on,

Sym.

T. S.

5
3

5
3

T. S.

"NOW ELEVATE THE GOSPEL BANNER"—Continued.

Soli, or Semi-chorus.

O put your trust in God, He will bless us; He is al - - way, al - way gra - cious to his
gra - cious to his ser - - - - -

Soli, or Semi-chorus.

O put your trust in God, He will bless us; He is al - - way, al - way gra - cious to his
He is al - way gra - cious

ser - - - - - vants, He is al - - way, al - way gra - cious to his ser - - - - vants.
- - - - - - - - - - vants,

ser - - - - - vants, He, . . . He is al - way gra - cious to his ser - - - - vants.

Chorus.

O praise the Lord, The Lord of hosts, The Lord . . of hosts;

f Chorus. *p* *f*

O praise the Lord, The Lord of hosts, The Lord . . of hosts; Ex - alt his

6/4 6/4 Unisons.

ex - alt his name, ex - alt his name, and glo - ri - fy him. ex - alt and glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

f

name, ... ex - alt his name, ... and glo - ri - fy him, Ex - alt and glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

ex - alt his name, ex - alt his name,

7/4 7/4 6/4 6/4 4-5/2 333

"NOW ELEVATE THE GOSPEL BANNER"—Concluded.

- - - ri - fy him ev - - er - more; Ex - alt and praise him, ex - alt and glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - ri - fy him ev - er - more; Ex - alt and praise him, ex - alt and glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - ri - fy him ev - er - more, for - ev - er, ev - er more. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

- - - ri - fy him ev - er - - more, for - ev - er, ev - - - er - more. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

"GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH"—Chorus.

From MOZART'S 12th Mass.

Allegro.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God, to God on high, glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God,

f

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God, to God on high, glo - ry be to God, Sym. glo - ry be to God, Sym.

Sym.

T. S.

Ped. 5 3 7 7

glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high,

glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God on high, ... on high,

glo - ry, glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry. to God on high, Sym.

7 T. S. 6 6 6

"GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH"—Continued.

Glo - ry be to God, to God on high, and on earth, peace, peace, good will to men, and on earth, peace,

Glo - ry be to God, to God on high, and on earth, peace, peace, good will to men, and on earth, peace,

peace, good will to men, good will, good will, to men, glo - - - ry be to God on high,
glo - ry be to God on high,

peace, good will to men, good will, good will, to men, glo - ry be to God on high,

Glo - - - - - ry, glo-ry be to God on high, glo - - - ry be to God on high, glo - - - - - ry glo-ry be to God on high,

Glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to God on high, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry be to God on

high, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to God on high, Peace on earth, peace on earth, good

high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to God on high, Peace on earth, peace on earth, good

"GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH"—Continued.

will to men, good will to men. Bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, who com-eth in the name of the Lord.

f *f*

will to men, good will to men. Bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, who com-eth in the name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, ho-

ho-san-na in the high-est, ho-san-na in the high-est, bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, the name of the

f

san-na, ho-san-na, ho-san-na,
ho-san-na in the highest, ho-san-na in the high-est, bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, . . . of the
bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, the name of the

Lord, in the name of the Lord, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to

f *f*

Lord, in the name of the Lord. Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to

Sym. Cres.

T. S.

God on high, glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le-

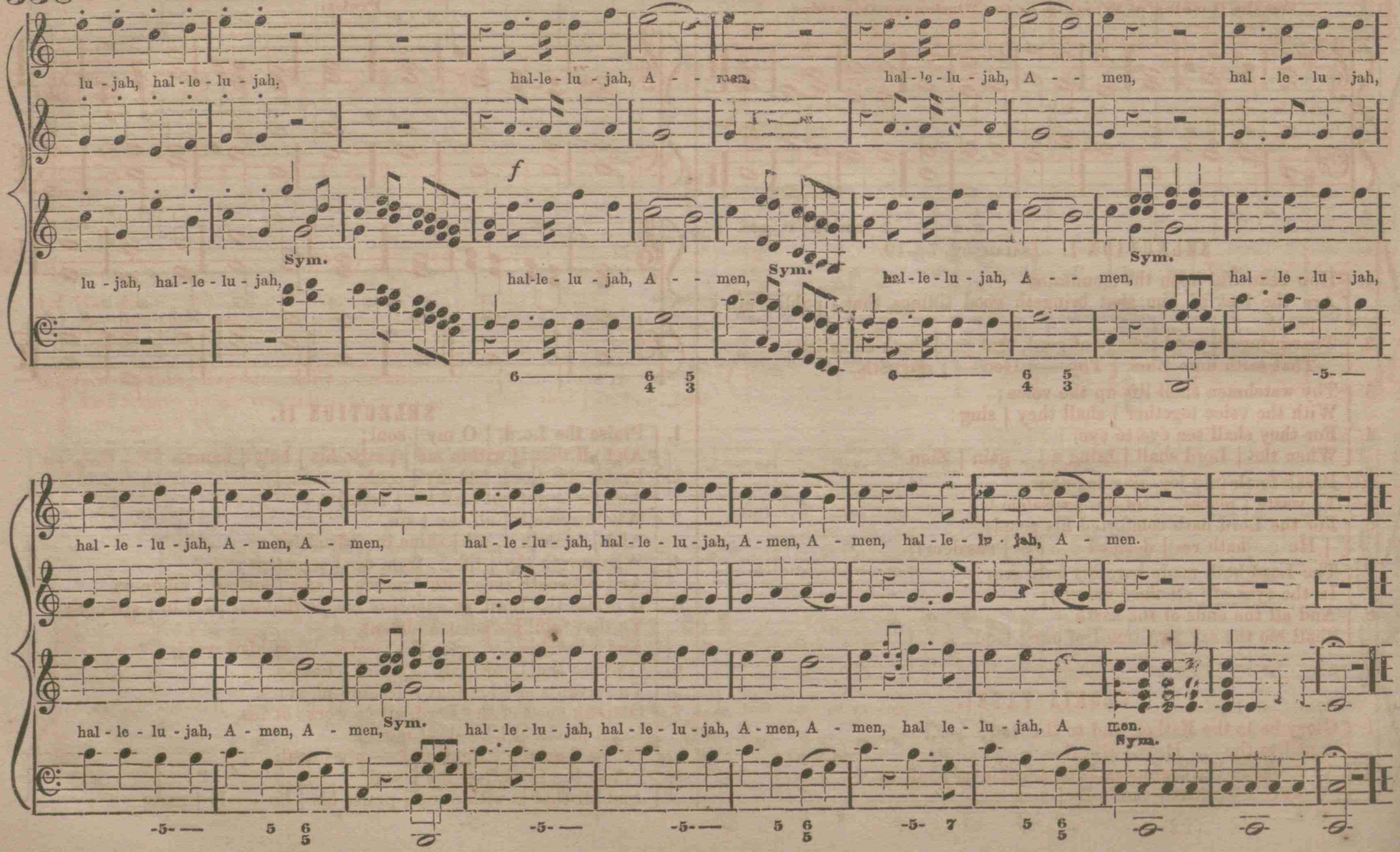
p

God on high, glo - ry be to God, Sym. glo - ry be to God, Sym. glo - ry be to God, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le-

Sym.

T. S. Ped.

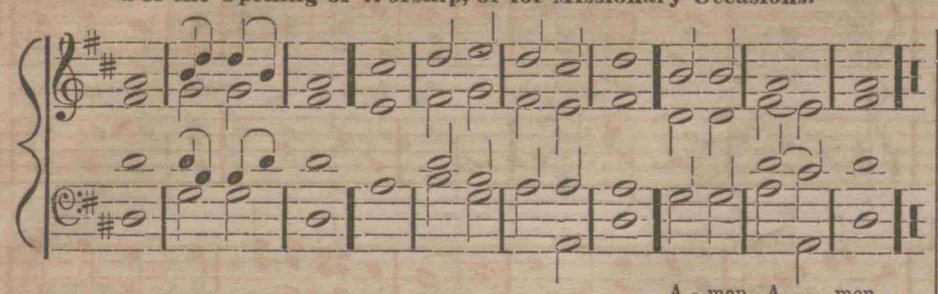
"GLORY BE TO GOD"—Concluded.



RESEARCH

CHANT No. 1. Single.

For the Opening of Worship, or for Missionary Occasions.



SELECTION I. Isaiah 52, 7—10.

1. How beautiful upon the mountains
   Are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that | publish-eth | peace;
2. That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation;
   That saith unto Zion, | Thy — | God — | reigneth.
3. Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice;
   With the voice together | shall they | sing:
4. For they shall see eye to eye,
   When the | Lord shall | bring a . . gain | Zion.
5. Break forth into joy, sing together,
   Ye waste | places . . of Je- | rusalem!
6. For the Lord hath comforted his people,
   | He . . hath re- | deemed . . Je- | rusalem!
7. The Lord hath made bare his holy arm
   In the eyes of | all the | nations;
8. And all the ends of the earth
   Shall see the sal- | va-tion | of our | God.

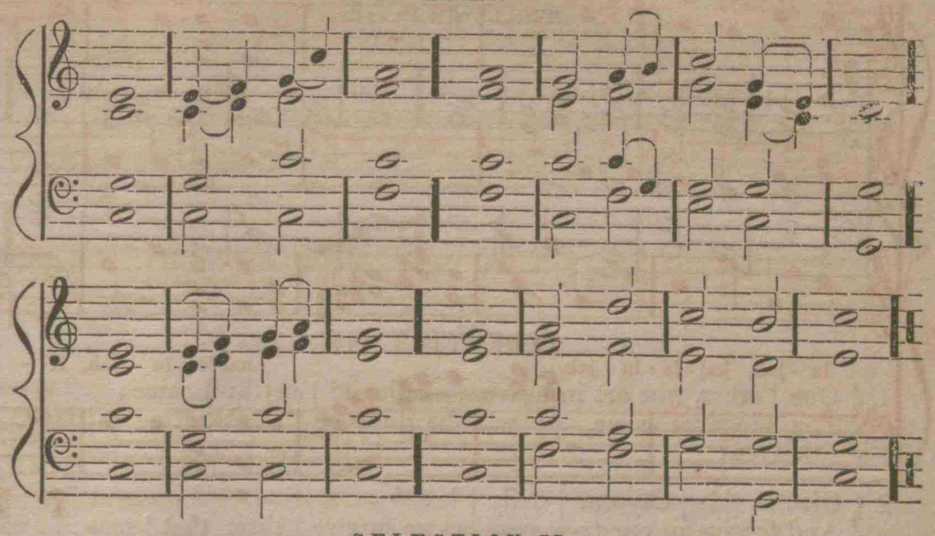
GLORIA PATRI.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son;
   And | to the . . . Holy | Ghost;
2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be
   | World . . . without | end. A- | men.

CHANT. No. 2. Double.

Arranged from "Chants of the Christian Israelites."

Praise.

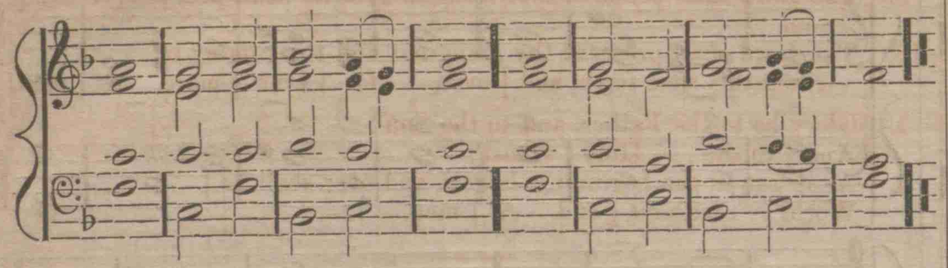


SELECTION II.

1. Praise the Lord, | O my | soul;
   And all that is within me | praise his | holy | name.
2. Praise the Lord, | O my | soul,
   And for- | get not | all his | benefits.
3. Who forgiveth | all thy | sin,
   And | healeth . . all | thine in- | firmities.
4. Who saveth thy | life . . from de- | struction;
   And crowneth thee with | mercy . . and | loving- | kindness.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- | cel in | strength;
   Ye that fulfil his commandment,
   And | hearken . . . unto the | voice . . . of his | word.
6. O praise the Lord, | all . . ye his | hosts;
   Ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his,
   In all places of | his do- | minion.
   Praise thou the | Lord, O | — my | soul.
8. Praise the Lord, | O my | soul,
   And all that is within me | praise his | ho - - ly | name.

CHANT No. 3. Single.

Gregorian.

The Lord's Prayer.

SELECTION III.

1. { Our Father, who art in heaven, | hallowed | be thy | name;
   Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth . . . as it | is in | heaven;

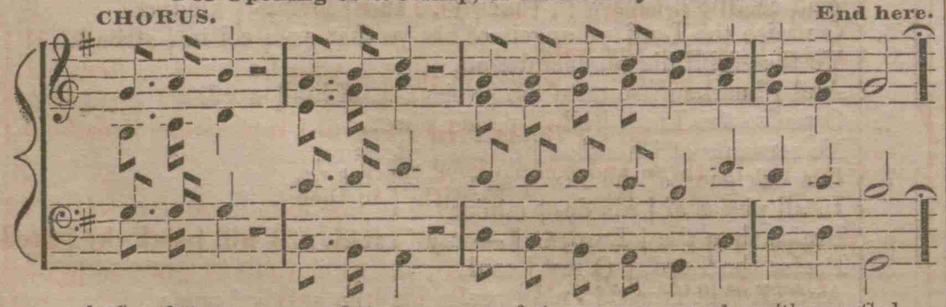
2. { Give us this | day our | daily | bread;
   And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | tres . . . pass a- | gainst us,

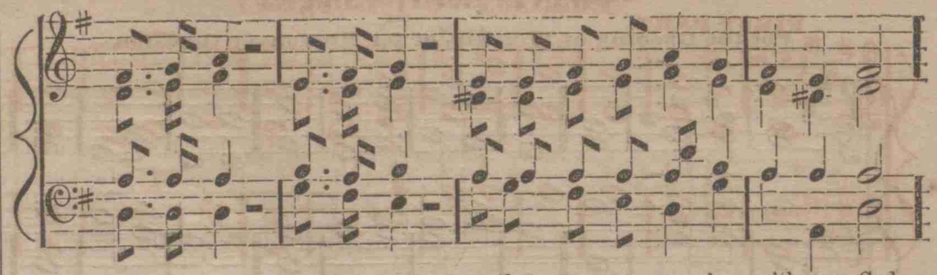
3. { And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liv-er | us from | evil;
   For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ev- - - er. | A- — | men.

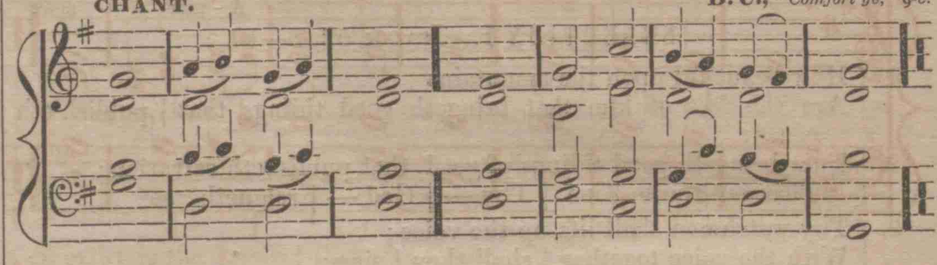
CHANT No. 4. Single.

For Opening of Worship, or Missionary Occasions.

CHORUS. End here.



1. Com-fort ye, com-fort ye, com-fort ye my peo-ple, saith your God

2. Com-fort ye, com-fort ye, com-fort ye my peo-ple, saith your God.

CHANT. D. C., *"Comfort ye," &c.*

SELECTION IV.

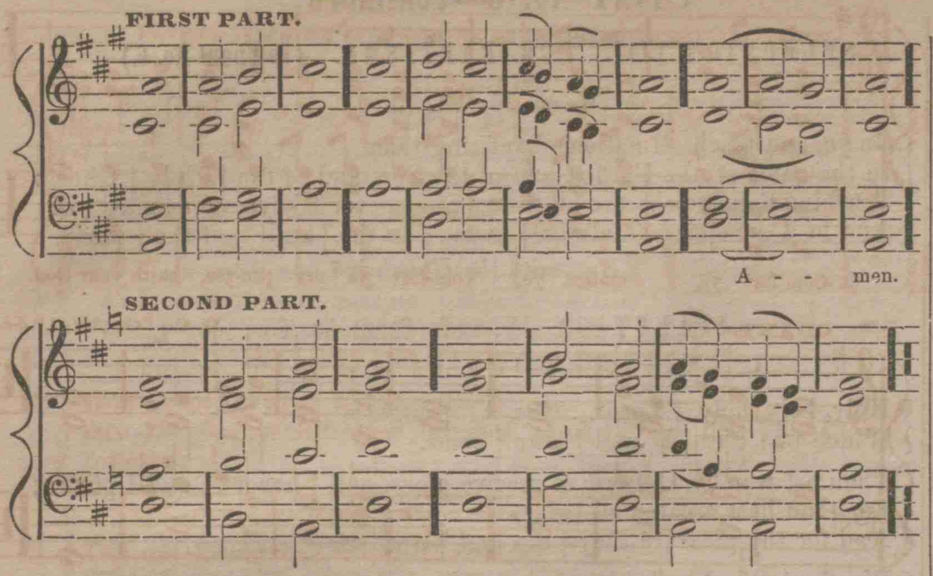
3. { Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,
   That her warfare is accomplished, that her in- | iqui-ty is | pardoned:
4. { For she hath received of the Lord's hand | double . . . for | all her | sins.
5. { The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
   Prepare ye the | way . . of the | Lord,
6. { Make straight in the desert a | highway | for our | God.

Chorus.—Comfort ye, &c.

7. { Every valley shall be exalted,
   And every mountain and | hill shall . . . be made | low:
8. { And the crooked shall be made straight,
   And the | rough — | places | plain.
9. { And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
   And all flesh shall | see it . . to- | gether.
10. { For the | mouth . . of the | Lord hath | spoken it.

D. C. Chorus.—Comfort ye, &c.

RESEARCH

CHANT. No. 5. Double.

SELECTION V. (To Chant No. 5.)

To the First Part.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence | cometh . . my | help.
2. My help cometh from the | Lord . . . which made | heaven and | earth.
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, he that keepeth thee | will not | slumber;
4. Behold, he that keepeth | Israel . . . shall not | slumber . . . nor | sleep.

To the Second Part.

5. The Lord is thy keeper—the Lord is thy shade upon thy | right—| hand;
6. The sun shall not smite thee by | day, . . . nor the | moon by | night.
7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, he shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in,
   From this time forth, and | even . . . for- | ever- | more.

To the First Part.

9. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, he shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
10. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in,
    From this time forth, and | even . . . for- | ever- | more. A- | men.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son;
   And | to the . . . Holy | Ghost;
2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be |
   World . . . without | end. A- | men.

SELECTION VI. (To Chant No. 5.)

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 Jerusalem.
   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 unto the | name . . . of the | Lord.
4. For there are set thrones of judgment,
   The | thrones . . . of the | house of | David.

To the Second Part.

5. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem,
   They shall | prosper . . . that | love thee.
6. Peace be within thy walls;
   And pros- | perity . . . with- | in thy | palaces.

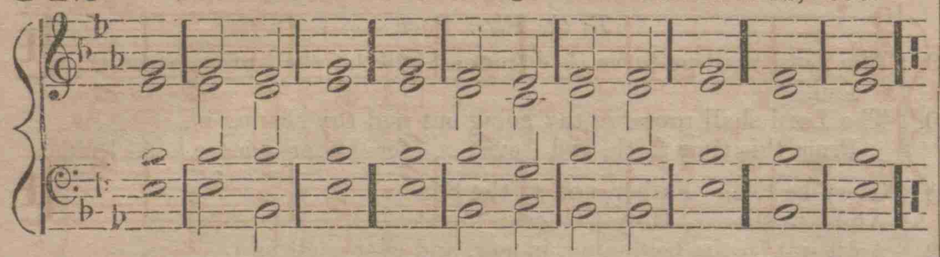
To the First Part.

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

Glory be to the Father, &c.

CHANT No. 6. Single.

TH. TALLIS, 1650.



SELECTION VII. FOR CHILDREN.

PSALM 103: 17, 18.

1. The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting
   To everlasting, upon them that fear him,
   And his righteousness unto | children's | children:
2. To such as keep his covenant,
   And to those that remember his com- | mandments to | do — | them.

MARK 10: 14.

1. Suffer little children to come unto me,
   And for- | bid them | not:
2. For of | such . . is the | kingdom . . of | heaven.

ISAIAH 44: 3, 4.

1. I will pour my spirit upon thy seed,
   And my blessing up- | on thine | offspring:
2. And they shall spring up as among the grass,
   As | willows . . by the | water- | courses.

ISAIAH 40: 11.

1. He shall feed his flock like a shepherd;
   He shall gather the lambs with his arms,
   And carry them | in his | bosom,
2. And shall gently lead | those that | are with | young.

ACTS 2: 39.

1. For the promise is unto you, and | to your | children;
2. And to all that are afar off,
   Even as many as the | Lord our | God shall | call.

End with the Hallelujah.

CHANT No. 6—Continued

SELECTION VIII. FOR BAPTISMS. (To Chant No. 6.)

MATT. 28: 19, 20.

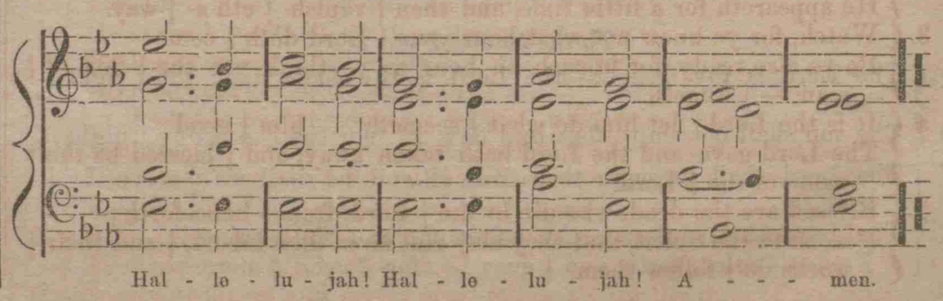
1. Go ye, and teach all nations, baptizing them
   In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the | Holy | Ghost:
2. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you;
   And lo, I am with you alway, | even . . to the | end . . of the | world.

End with the Hallelujah.

SELECTION IX. (To Chant No. 6.)

REV. 4: 8 & 11, and 5, 10 & 13.

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. | Amen.

HALLELUJAH.

RESEARCH

CHANT No. 6—Concluded.

SELECTION X. (To Chant No. 6.)

Invitations.

MATT. 11: 28.

1. Come unto me all ye that labor and are | heavy | laden,
2. Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden,
   And | I will | give you | rest.
3. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me;
   For I am meek and | lowly . . in | heart:
4. And ye shall find | rest un- | to your | souls.
5. For my yoke is easy, and my | burden . . is | light,
6. For my yoke is | easy, . . and my | burden . . is | light.

PSALM 51: 17.

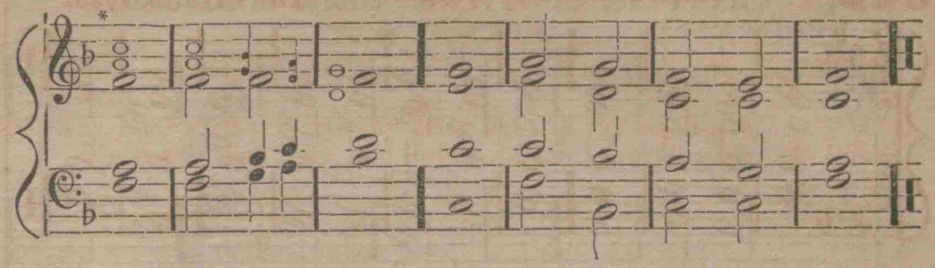
1. The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit.
2. A broken and a contrite heart, O | God, thou | wilt not . . de- | spise.

REV. 22: 17.

1. And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come,
   And let him that | heareth . . say, | Come;
2. And let him that is athirst, come,
   And whosoever will, let him take the | water of | life — | freely.

End with the Hallelujah.

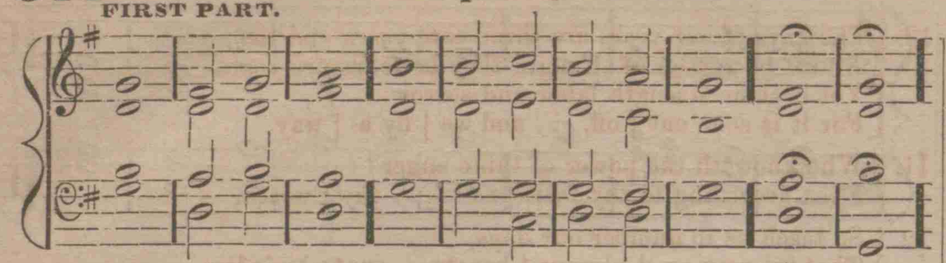
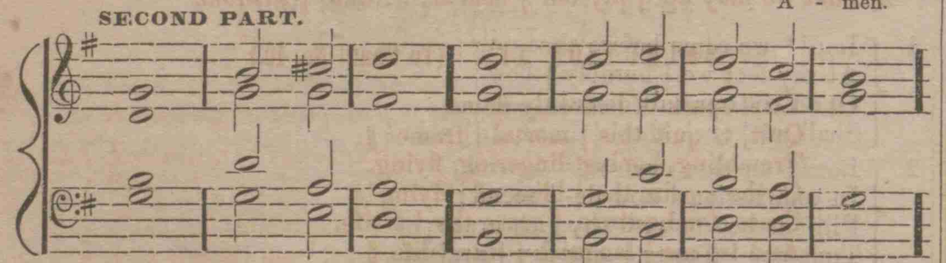
SELECTION XI. (To Chant No. 6.)

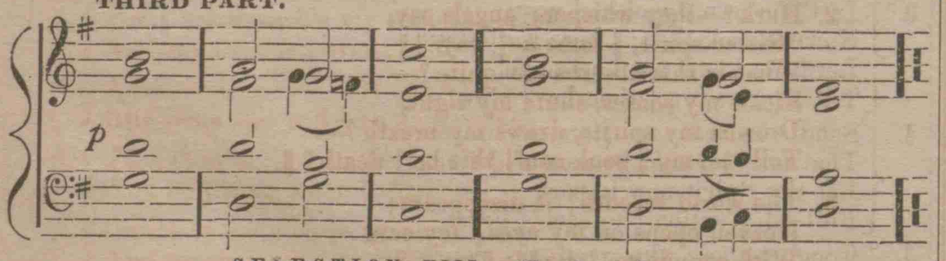
I. Our days on earth are as a shadow, and there is | none a- | biding;
   We are but of yesterday, there is but a | step be- - tween | us and | death.
2. Man's days are as grass; as a flower of the field | so he | flourisheth;
   He appeareth for a little time, and then | vanish- | eth a- | way.
3. Watch, for ye know not what hour your | Lord doth | come;
   Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the | Son of | man — | cometh.
4. It is the Lord; let him do what | seemeth . . . him | good:
   The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, and | blessed be the | name of the | Lord.
5. Blessed are the dead, who die in the | Lord, from | henceforth;
   Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, | and their | works do | follow them.

SELECTION XII. (To Chant No. 7.)

1. Lord! we come before thee now;
   At thy feet we | humbly | bow;
   O, do not our suit disdain;—
   Shall we | seek thee, | Lord, in | vain?
2. Lord! on thee our souls depend,
   In compassion | now de- | scend;
   Fill our hearts with thy rich grace;
   Tune our | lips to | sing thy | praise.
3. In thine own appointed way,
   Now we seek thee; | here we | stay;
   Lord, we know not how to go,
   Till a | blessing | thou be- | stow.
4. Send some message from thy word
   That may joy and | peace af- | ford;
   Let thy Spirit now impart
   Full sal- | vation | to each | heart.
5. Comfort those who weep and mourn;
   Let the time of | joy re- | turn;
   Those, who are cast down, lift up;
   Make them | strong in | faith and | hope.
6. Grant, that all may seek and find
   Thee, a God su- | premely | kind;
   Heal the sick—the captive free—
   Let us | all re- | joice in | thee.

* If the small notes are sung, the Soprano and Alto, as Semi-chorus, may alternate with the Base and Tenor in the different stanzas. When thus sung, omit the large notes, which are intended for Soprano and Alto when the whole chant is performed in Chorus.

CHANT No. 8. Triple. Gloria in Excelsis.

FIRST PART.

SECOND PART.

THIRD PART.



SELECTION XIII. (To Chant No. 8.)

To the First Part of the Chant.

1. Glory be to | God on | high,
   And on earth | peace, good- | will towards | men.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee,
   We glorify thee, we give thanks to thee | for thy | great — | glory.

To the Second Part.

3. O Lord God, | Heavenly | King,
   God the | Father | Al — | mighty!
4. O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ,
   O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son . . . of the | Fa — | ther!

CHANT No. 8—Concluded.

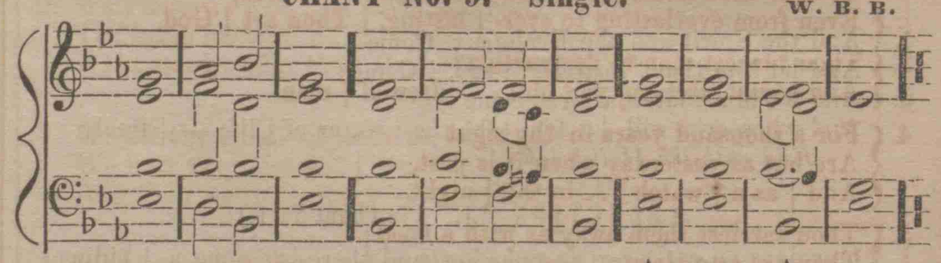
To the Third Part.

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

To the First Part.

9. For thou only | art— | holy,
   Thou | only | art the | Lord.
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost,
    Art most high in the | glory . . . of | God the | Father. | A- | men.

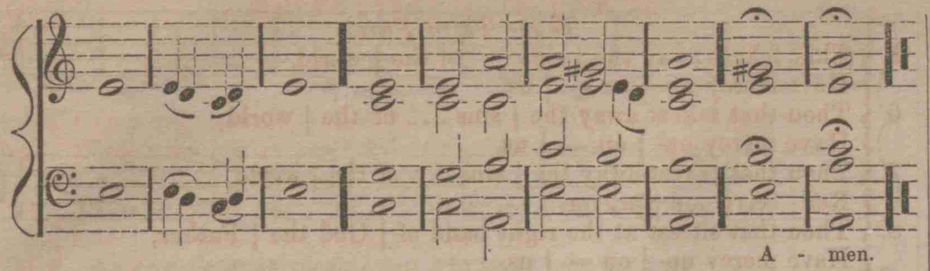
CHANT No. 9. Single.

W. B. B.

SELECTION XIV. (To Chant No. 9.)

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
   He leadeth me be- | side the . . . still | waters.
3. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me
   In the paths of righteousness for his | name's — | sake;
4. 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.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
   Thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup . . . runneth | over.
6. 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. 10. Single.

W. B. B.



SELECTION XV. (To Chant No. 10.)

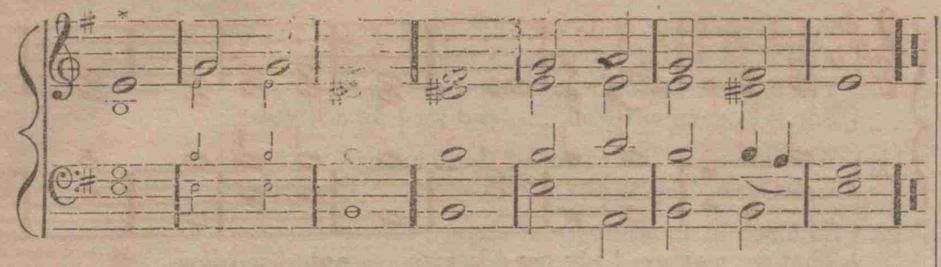
1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place
   In | all gene- | rations.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth,
   Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
   Even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | Thou art | God.
3. Thou turnest man to destruction;
   And sayest, Return, ye | chil - - - dren of | men.
4. For a thousand years in thy sight
   Are but as yesterday when it is past,
   And | as a | watch . . . in the | night.
5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood;
   They are as a sleep:
   In the morning they are like grass which | groweth | up.
6. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up:
   In the evening it is cut | down, *cut* | *down* and | withereth.
7. For we are consumed by thine anger,
   And by thy | wrath . . . are we | troubled.
8. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
   Our secret sins in the | light of | thy — | countenance.
9. For all our sins are passed away in thy wrath;
   We spend our years as a | tale . . . that is | told
10. The days of our years are threescore years and ten;
    And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,
    Yet is their strength labor and sorrow:
    For it is soon cut | off, . . . and we | fly a- | way.
11. Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
    Even according to thy fear, | so is . . . thy | wrath,
12. So teach us to number our days,
    That we may ap- | ply our | hearts . . . unto | wisdom.

SELECTION XVI. (To Chant No. 10.)

1. Vital spark of heavenly flame,
   Quit, O quit this | mortal | frame; ‖
   Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying,
   O, the | pain, the | bliss of | dying! ‖
   Cease, fond nature, | cease thy | strife,
   And let me | languish | into | life. ‖
2. Hark!—they whisper; angels say,
   "Sister spirit, | come a- | way:" ‖
   What is this absorbs me quite?—
   Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
   Drowns my spirits, draws my breath?—
   Tell me, my | soul, can | this be | death? ‖
3. The world recedes; it disappears;
   Heaven opens on my eyes; my ears
   With sounds se- | raphic | ring: ‖
   Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!
   "O Grave, where is thy victory?
   O | Death, where | is thy | sting?" ‖

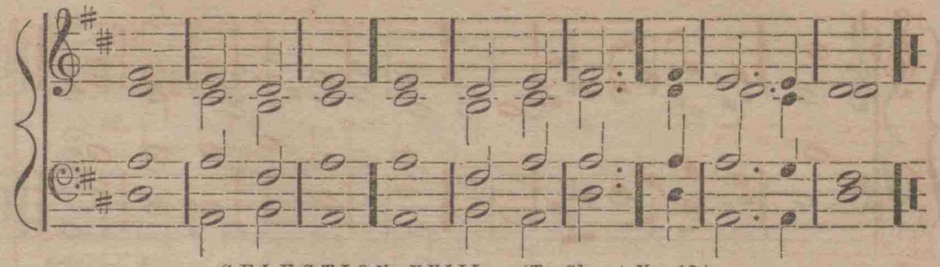
GLORRIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son;
And | to the . . . Holy | Ghost; ‖
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever | shall be
World . . without | end. A- | men.

CHANT No. 11. Single.

SELECTION XVII. (To Chant No. 11.)

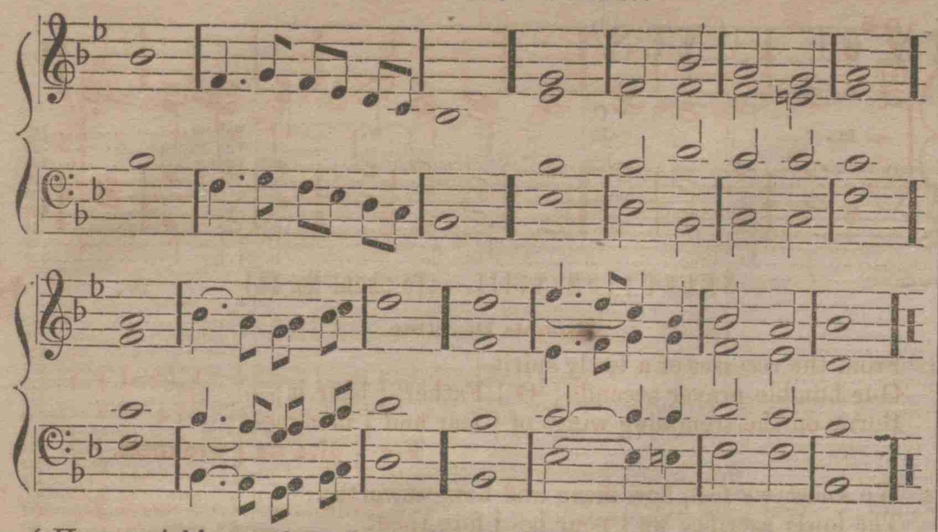
1. { Have mercy upon me, O God,
   { According to thy | loving- | kindness;
2. { According to the multitude of thy tender mercies, |
   { Blot out | my trans- | gressions.
3. { Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
   { And cleanse me | from my | sin.
4. { For I acknowledge my transgressions;
   { And my | sin is | ever . . . be- | fore me.
5. { Against thee, thee only have I sinned,
   { And done this evil | in thy | sight.
6. { That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
   { And be | clear when | thou — | judgest.
7. { Create in me a clean heart, O God;
   { And renew a right | spirit . . . with- | in me.
8. { Cast me not away from thy presence;
   { And take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.
9. { Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation,
   { And uphold me with | thy free | Spirit.
10. { Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
    { And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee.

* This first strain may be sung as a Solo or Semi-chorus by either part, or the different parts may alternate with each other.

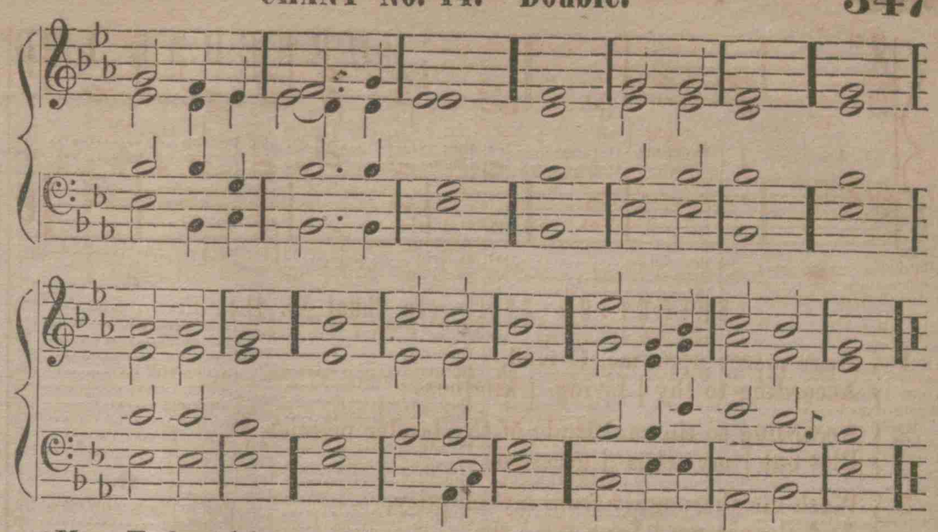
CHANT No. 12. B. F. EDMONDS, Esq. of Boston.

SELECTION XVIII. (To Chant No. 12.)

Humble Devotion.

1. From the recesses of a lowly spirit
   Our humble prayer ascends; O | Father, | hear it;—
   Borne on the trembling wings of | fear and | meekness;
   For- | give its | weakness.
2. We know, we feel, how mean and how unworthy
   The lowly sacrifice we | pour be- | fore thee:
   What can we offer thee, O | thou most | holy!
   But | sin and | folly!
3. 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!—yet | still thy | kindness
   For- | gives our | blindness.
4. Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing
   To every generous thought and | grateful | feeling?—
   O, who can hear the accents | of thy | mercy,
   And | never | love thee?
5. 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.
6. Then place them in those everlasting gardens
   Where angels walk, and | seraphs . . . are the | wardens;—
   Where every flower—brought safe through | death's dark | portal—
   Be- | comes im- | mortal.



1. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O | Lord . . of | hosts.
   How amiable are thy | tabernacles, O | Lord of | hosts.
2. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth, for the | courts . . of the Lord:
   My heart and my flesh crieth | out . . for the | living | God.
3. Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where | she may lay her | young,
   Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my | King | and my | God.
4. Blessed are they that | dwell . . in thy | house |
   They will | be . . still | praising | thee.
5. Be | hold, O . . God, our | shield,
   And look upon the | face of | thine an - | ointed.
6. For a day in thy courts is | better . . than a | thousand
   I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to | dwell . . in the | tents of | wickedness.
7. For the Lord God is a sun and a shield, the Lord will give | grace . . and | glory,
   No good thing will he withhold from | them that | walk up - | rightly.
8. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that | trusteth in | thee,
   O Lord of hosts, blessed is the | man . . that | trusteth in | thee.



1. Hear, Father! | hear our | prayer; ‖ Thou who art Pity where | sorrow pre - | vaileth, ‖
   Thou art safety, when | mortal help | faileth, ‖ Strength to the feeble, and | Hope to des - | pair, ‖ Hear, Father! | hear our | prayer.
2. 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.
3. 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.
4. Dry thou the | mourner's | tear, ‖ Heal thou the wounds of | time-hallowed af - | fection, ‖
   Grant thou the widow and | orphan pro- | tection, ‖ Be in their trouble a | friend ever | near, ‖ Dry thou the | mourner's | tear.
5. 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.

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CHORISTER'S INDEX OF UNUSUAL METRES, WITH DESCRIPTIONS AND ADAPTATIONS.

A FEW years ago, the sacred lyrics of this country embraced but a very limited number of metres. Now, there are found among the current publications some sixty or seventy varieties. So little uniformity has been observed by compilers in designating them, that a chorister is often misled and perplexed. Hence the necessity of such an index as we here present.

Metres may be classified in respect to numbers of lines and of syllables; and in regard to accent. Lines and syllables are readily expressed by figures: thus—8, 8, 8, 8, for example designate four lines each of eight syllables; while 8, 6, 8, 6, designate the same number of lines which consist alternately of eight and of six syllables. The character of accent may be shown by the two following marks: ⏑–, as applied for example, to a single line of long metre—

"Yĕ nātĭons rōund thĕ eārth rĕjōice."

The following line with the same number of syllables has a different accent:

"Hŏw swēēt ĭs thĕ Sābbăth tŏ mē."

It is therefore called "*eights*," to distinguish it from Long Metre. The place of the principal cadence, is also to be taken into account. This circumstance for instance, constitutes the only difference between *Long Metre 6 lines*, and *Long Proper Metre*. In the following brief tables, the place of the principal cadence is shown by the colons (:).

TABLE I.—*In which the accents run thus:*

⏑ – ⏑ – ⏑ – ⏑ – ⏑ –

L. M. 8, 8 : 8, 8.
C. M. 8, 6 : 8, 6.
S. M. 6, 6 : 8, 6.
H. M. 6, 6, 6, 6 : 8, 8. Or instead of the two eights, 4, 4, 4, 4.
L. M., 6 lines. 8, 8, 8, 8 : 8, 8.
L. P. M. 8, 8, 8 : 8, 8, 8.
L. C. M. 8, 8, 6 : 8, 8, 6. This is sometimes marked C. P. M.; and sometimes 8*s* & 6*s*.
C. L. M. 8, 6, 8, 6 : 8, 8. Sometimes marked, C. H. M.
C. P. M. 8, 6 : 8, 8, 6. Sometimes marked, C. H. M.
S. P. M. 6, 6, 8 : 6, 6, 8. Uniformly marked, but seldom used.
S. L. M. 6, 6, 8, 6 : 8, 8. Marked in some books, S. H. M. A few powerful hymns are of this description.

TABLE II.—*In which there is no regular alternation between accented and unaccented syllables, as in the previous table.*

Marked.	Explained.	Accents.
12*s*.	12, 12 : 12, 12.	⏑ – ⏑ ⏑ –
12*s* & 11*s*.	12, 11 : 12, 11.	⏑ – ⏑ ⏑ –
11*s*.	11, 11 : 11, 11.	⏑ – ⏑ ⏑ –
11*s* & 10*s*.	11, 10 : 11, 10.	– ⏑ ⏑ – ⏑ ⏑

Our space will not permit us to enlarge. The above examples may suffice the purpose of general explanation, and the chorister may extend them at pleasure. Meanwhile, he needs something for a sudden emergency which requires less study. This he will find in the following arrangement of

FIRST LINES WITH MUSICAL ADAPTATIONS.

The term *section*, used in this table, refers to such a portion of music as embraces a single line of poetry. The hymns referred to, are gleaned from the various current publications. The music, refers, of course, to the present volume.

A debtor to mercy alone. 8*s*. Double. page 222 or 186.
Again returns the day of holy rest. 10*s*, 4 lines. *Iowa*, 185.
Ah, who hath keenest sorrow. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. 226.
Alas, how poor and little worth. 8*s* & 4*s*. *Axminster*, 229.
Along the banks where Babel's. &c. 10*s*, 4 lines. *Iowa*, 185.
As flows the rapid river. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
As pants the wearied hart, &c. 10*s*, 4 lines. *Iowa*, 185.
Auspicious morning, hail. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hymn to the Trinity*, 227.
Awaked by Sinai's awful sound. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
Before thy footstool kneeling. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Fayetteville*, 209.
Begin, my soul, the exalted lay. L. C. M. *Asylum*. 174.
Begone unbelief. 5*s* & 6*s*, sometimes written as 11*s*. *Lyons*, 228.
Behold how good and sweet. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hemans* 214.
Behold the Judge descends, &c. 10*s*, 6 lines. *Psalm* 50, 220.
Be joyful in God, all ye lands. 11*s* & 8*s*, Single. *Anderson*, 182. *Colosse*, 219.
Beyond, beyond the boundless sky. C. M., 6 lines. *Barnes*, 112.
Beyond where Cedron's waters flow. 8*s* & 6*s*. *Kedron's Waters*, 229.
Blessed be thy name forever. 8*s*, Peculiar. *Lincoln*, 230.
Blest is the hour when cares depart. C. P. M. *Lanesborough*. 216.
Bread of the world in mercy broken. 9*s* & 8*s*. Use 8*s* & 7*s*. Single, dividing the second note in each section of the music. *Rehoboth*, 193.
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning. 11*s* & 10*s*. 218.
Brother, thou art gone to rest. 7*s*, 6*s* & 8*s*. Any Common Metre, omitting the first note. *Miles*, 119.
Brother thou art gone before us. Irregular. *Chant*, 235.
Child of sin and sorrow. 6*s* & 4*s*, Peculiar. 255.
Come, all ye saints of God. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hymn to the Trinity*, 227
Come away to the skies. 5*s* & 8*s*. *Clarkson*. 227.
Come, heavenly peace of mind. *Elyria*, 169. Repeat the first strain if needful. In some collections, this hymn is reduced to H. M.
Come let us anew. 5*s* & 11*s*. 231.
Come let us pray, 'tis sweet to feel. C. L. M. *Waterbury*, 175.
Come, saints, let us join in the praise, &c. 11*s*. *All Saints*, 180.
Come, thou Almighty King. 6*s* & 4*s*. 227.
Come to Bethesda's pool. *Spanish Hymn*, 223.
Come to Calvary's holy mountain. 8*s* & 7*s*, 6 lines. *Limburg*, 195.
Come, ye disconsolate, &c. 11*s* & 10*s*. 218, or 279.
Come, youthful sinners, come home, &c. 11*s* & 10*s*. 218.
Conscious of thy ruined state. 7*s* & 6*s*. *Kingswood*, 225.
Dark brood the heavens o'er thee. S. M., by singing the word "heavens," in each first line, to one syllable. *Expiation*, 151.
Daughter of Zion awake, &c. 11*s* & 10*s*. 219, or *Anthem*, 243.
Delay not, delay not, &c. 11*s*. *Ziklag*, 181.
Do this, and remember the blood, &c. 11*s*. *Heavenly Home*, 217.
Encompassed with clouds of distress. 8*s*, Double. *Nellore*, 191.
Ere I sleep, for every favor. 7*s* & 3*s*. 289.
Faith is the Christian's prop. S. L. M. *Silane*, 177.
Farewell, we meet no more. 6*s* & 4*s* Peculiar. 232.
Father, who in the Olive shade. 8*s*, 6*s* & 4*s*. C. M., by using a slur in each of the short lines. *Rupert*, 109.
Flung to the heedless winds. 6*s*. Use any 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar, by a slur at each of the longer lines of that metre.
Forgive my folly. 5*s* & 7*s*, Peculiar. 228.
Freemen, awake the song. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Orville*. 213.
Friend after friend departs. S. L. M. 216. *Wilberforce*, 178.
From every earthly pleasure. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
From Greenland's icy mountains. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar, 226.
Give glory to God in the highest, &c. 11*s*. 180, or 181.
Glory to God on high. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hemans*, 214.
God is my strong salvation. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Saxony*, 226. *Passaic*, 210.
God is our refuge ever near. 8*s* & 7*s*, Peculiar. *Luther's Hymn*, 235. or *Rolland*, 83. Repeat the first strain, and use a slur at the end of the shorter lines.
God of the nations, bow thine ear. L. C. M. *Asylum*, 174.
Go, for the Master calls thee. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
Go forth on wings of fervent prayer. 8*s* & 6*s*, Irregular. *Eldred*, 43. Use half notes in the Coda.
Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime. 10*s*. *Iowa*, 185.
Go tune thy voice to sacred song. C. P. M. *Cazenovia*, 177.
Go watch and pray, thou canst not tell. C. L. M. 175, or *Psalm* 116. 217.
Go when the morning shineth. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. } *Webb*, 212.
Great Author of salvation. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. }
Great God what do I see and hear. 8*s* & 7*s*, Peculiar. *Luther's Hymn*, 235.
Hail, happy day, thou day, &c. 10*s*. *Iowa*, 185.
Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning. 11*s* & 10*s*. 181.
Hail to the Lord's Anointed. 7*s* & 6*s*. Peculiar. *Saxony*, 226.
Hallelujah, praise the Lord. 7*s*, 6*s* & 7*s*; or 7*s*, Double, with a slur at the end of the second and fourth lines. *Wesley*, 223.
Happy who in Jesus live. 7*s* & 6*s*. *Amsterdam*, 224.
Hark, a cry among the nations. 8*s* & 7*s*, 6 lines. *Limburg*, 195.
Hark, from the deep of heav'n, &c. 10*s*, 4 lines. *Warren*, 183.
Hark, from yonder mount arise. 7*s* & 4*s*. *Omwell*, 198.
Hark, hark a shout of joy. 6*s*, 7*s* & 8*s*, Special. *Turner*, 150.
Hark, hark the gospel trumpet sounds. L. M., with a coda of four syllables. *Eldred*, 43.
Hark, sinners, while God from on high, &c. 12*s* & 11*s*. *Orne*, 178. See also, *Voice of free grace*, 218.
Hark, ten thousand harps and voices. 8*s* & 7*s*, 6 lines. *Millington*, 221.
Hark, the solemn trumpet sounding. 8*s* & 7*s*, 6 lines. *Millington*, 221.
Hark to the solemn bell. *Spanish Hymn*, 223.
Heaven is the place where troubles cease. C. L. M. 175.
He knelt, the Saviour knelt and prayed. C. L. M. 175.
Heirs of an immortal crown. 7*s* & 5*s*. 226.
Hither, ye faithful, haste with songs of triumph. 11*s* & 10*s*, Special. 10*s*, by dividing the last note in the longer lines. See *Iowa*, 185.
Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness. 8*s* & 7*s*, in some books; in others, 8*s* & 7*s*, Irregular. In the latter case, use 8*s* & 7*s*, Double, with an occasional slur or division of a note.
How calm and beautiful. C. L. M. 175.
How firm a foundation, ye saints, &c. 11*s*. *Goshen*, 217.
How frail are these bodies of clay. 8*s*. Single. *Parma*, 186.
How happy are they. 5*s* & 8*s* *Clarkson*, 227.
How honored, how dear. 5*s* & 6*s*. *Lyons*, 228.
How long shall virtue languish. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Passaic*, 210.
How sweet is the Sabbath, this day of repose. 11*s*. *All Saints*, 180.
How sweet is the Sabbath to me. 8*s*, Double. *Madison*, 221.
How sweet on thy bosom to rest. 8*s*. Single. *Foster*, 222.
How tedious and tasteless the hours. 8*s*. Double. *Madison*, 221.
How wondrous that manner of love. 8*s*, Double. *Nellore*, 191.

I and my house will serve the Lord. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
If death my friend and me divide. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
I look to thee, O Lord, alone. L. C. M. *Whittelsey*, 175.
I love the Lord, whose gracious ear. C. L. M. *Psalm* 116, 217.
I mourn the hidings of thy face. C. P. M. *Lanesborough*, 216.
I'm weary with staying, O fain would I rest. 11*s*. *Frederick*, 219.
In songs of sublime adoration and praise. 11*s*. & 8*s*. Double. *Ingham*, 184.
Inspirer and hearer of prayer. 8*s*, Double. *Nellore*, 181. See also, 221.
In time of tribulation. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Saxony*, 226.
I quit the world's fantastic joys. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
I would not live always, &c. 11*s*. *Frederick*, 219.
Jesus, thou Prince and Saviour, 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
Jesus, incarnate Son of God. C. L. M. 175.
Lamb of God, whose bleeding love. 7*s* & 6*s*. *Kingswood*, 225.
Let every heart rejoice and sing. Irregular. 233.
Let gratitude waken the song. 8*s*, Double. *Nemea*, 186.
Let me think of that evening, the saddest, the last. 11*s*. *Heavenly Home*, 217.
Let the cares of the world all be banished, &c. 11*s* & 8*s*, Single. *Collosse*, 219.
Let us love, and sing, and wonder. 8*s* & 7*s*, 6 lines. *Rehoboth*, 193.
Let us awake our joys. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hemans*, 214.
Lift not thou the wailing voice. 7*s* & 8*s*, as *Kenaz*, 232.
Lo, on a narrow neck of land. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
Lord God of my salvation. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Saxony*, 226. *Passaic*, 210.
Lord, hear my voice, my prayer attend. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
Lord, I am not proud of heart. 7*s* & 5*s*, 4 lines. *Amietta*, 130. Skipping the first note of each section of the tune.
Lord of all worlds, incline thy bounteous ear. 10*s*, 6 lines. *Warren*, 183.
Lord of the vast creation. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Saxony*, 226. *Passaic*, 210.
Lord, thou hast won, at length I yield. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
Lowly and solemn be. 6*s* & 4*s*, Special. *Hemans*, 214.
Mid scenes of confusion and creature complaints. 11*s*. *Goshen*, 217.
My country, 'tis of thee. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hymn to the Trinity*, 227.
My faith looks up to thee. 6*s* & 4*s*. *New Haven*, 226.
My God, my father, while I stray. L. M., by repeating the first two syllables of the last line, which, in this one case, will not injure the sense.
My God, thy boundless love I praise. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
Near me, O my Saviour, stand 7*s* & 6*s*. *Kingswood*, 225.
Not to our names, thou only just and true. 10*s*, 6 lines. *Iowa*, 185.
Now be the gospel banner. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
Now let our hearts conspire to raise. L. C. M. *Asylum*, 174.
O come, let us sing to the Lord. 8*s*, Double. *Madison*, 221.
O could we speak the matchless worth. L. C. M. *Asylum*, 174. *Gabriel*, 173.
Oft as I look upon the road. 8*s* & 7*s*, Irregular. L. C. M., by dividing the last note in the third and sixth lines. *Kent*, 216.
O God, my inmost soul convert. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
O God of our salvation. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Saxony*, 226.
O great is Jehovah, and great be his praise. 11*s* & 8*s*, Single. *Idria*, 185.
O holy Lord our God. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hemans*, 214.
O Israel, who is like to thee. L. C. M. *Axminster*, 229.
O Jesus, delight of my soul. 8*s*, Double. *Nellore*, 191.
O Jesus divine. 5*s* & 6*s*. *Doire*, 214.
O Jesus my Lord and my God. 8*s*, Double. *Madison*, 221.
O Jesus our King. 5*s* & 8*s*. *Clarkson*, 227.
O lay not up on this vain earth. 8*s* & 7*s*, Special. *Alleppo*, 112.
O let my trembling soul be still. C. L. M. In some books this hymn is L. M., 6 lines. *How calm*, &c. 175.
O Lord, in sorrow I resign. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
One there is above all others. 8*s* & 7*s*, 6 lines. *Rehoboth*, 193.
Onward speed thy conquering flight. 7*s* & 5*s*, Alternate. 231.
O Sacred Head, once wounded. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Fayetteville*, 209.
O Shepherd of Israel divine. 8*s*, Double. *Madison*, 221.
O that the Lord's salvation. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar, 4 lines. *Saxony*, 226.
O thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight. 11*s* & 8*s*. *Ingham*, 184.
O thou that hearest the prayer of faith. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216. *Whittelsey*, 175.
O thou who hast died to redeem us from hell. 11*s*. *Heavenly Home*, 217.
O thou who hearest prayer, through his, &c. 6*s* & 5*s*. *Spanish Hymn*. 223.
O thou whose compassionate care. 8*s*, Single. *Parma*, 186.
Our blest Redeemer ere he breathed. 8*s*, 6*s*, & 4*s*, or C. M.; by a slur at the last line. *Rupert*, 109. *Phuvah*, 133.
O weep not for the joys that fade. C. M., Double, in which the music of the seventh line is repeated. *Moravian*, 130.
O what is earthly pleasure. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
O what is life? 'tis like a flower. C. L. M. 175.
O when shall we sweetly remove. 8*s*, Double. *Madison*, 221.
O worship the King all glorious, &c. As 5*s* & 6*s*. *Lyons*, 228.
Praise the Lord, who reigns above. 7*s* & 6*s*. *Amsterdam*, 224.
Praise ye Jehovah's name. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hymn to the Trinity*, 227.
Proclaim the lofty praise. 6*s*, 8*s*, & 4*s*. *Bowman*, 152. S. M., Double, with a slur at the shortest lines.
Rejoice for a brother deceased. 8*s*, Double. *Nellore*, 191.
Rejoice in the Lord. 5*s* & 8*s*. *Clarkson*, 227.
Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous. 11*s* & 8*s*, Single. *Collosse*, 219.
Rejoicing now in glorious hope. L. C. M. *Asylum*, 174.
Remember thy Creator. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
Return to the Guide of thy youth. 8*s*, Double. *Madison*, 221.
Rise crowned with light, imperial, &c. 10*s*, 4 lines. *Warren*, 183.
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings. 7*s* & 6*s*. *Amsterdam*, 224.
Roll on, thou mighty ocean. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Saxony*, 226. *Passaic*, 210.
Sad pilgrim of Zion, though chastened, &c. 11*s*. *Heavenly Home*, 217.
See daylight is fading o'er earth. 12*s* & 11*s*. *Orne*, 178.
See the vineyard lately planted. 8*s* & 7*s*, 6 lines. *Limburg*, 195.
Send, send the Gospel message. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Saxony*, 226.
Sing hallelujah, praise the Lord. Irregular. *Amsterdam*, 224
Sinner stop, O stop and think. 7*s* & 6*s*. *Kingswood*, 225.
Sometimes a light surprises. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
Sound, sound the truth abroad. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hemans*, 214.
Stand fast in the faith, is the, &c. 11*s*. *Ziklag*, 181.
Stand up, O ye heralds, your Master, &c. 11*s* & 8*s*. *Collosse*, 219, or see 220.
Star of peace, to wanderers weary. Any 7*s* & 4*s*, Special. 8*s* & 7*s*, Single, by reading the last line, "Far at sea, far, far at sea."
That warning voice, O sinner, hear. L. C. M. *Asylum*, 174.
The awful message came. 6*s*, 8*s* & 4*s*. *Bowman*, 152.
The festal morn, my God, has come. L. C. M. *Asylum*, 174.
The God of glory sends his, &c. 10*s* & 11*s*. *Psalm* 50, 220.
The God of harvest praise. 6*s* & 4*s*. *New Haven*, 226.
The leaves around you falling. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
The Lord in trouble hear thee. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
The Lord is great, ye hosts, &c. 11*s* & 8*s*, Special. 232.
The Lord is my Shepherd, his kindness, &c. 11*s* & 8*s*, Single. *Collosse*. 219.
The Lord is my Shepherd, no want, &c. 11*s*. *Goshen*, 217.
The Lord is my strength and my song. 8*s*, Double. *Madison*, 221.
The Lord of glory reigns, he reigns, &c. 10*s* & 11*s*. *Psalm* 50, 220.
The mellow eve is gliding. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
The mind was formed to mount sublime. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
The moment a sinner believes. 8*s*, Single. *Foster*, 222.
The morning light is breaking. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
The name of our God. 5*s* & 6*s*. *Lyons*, 228.
The Prince of salvation in triumph, &c. 12*s*, 11*s* & 8*s*. 228.
The promise we for Israel plead. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
The rosy light is dawning. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Webb*, 212.
There is a calm for those who weep. 8*s* & 4*s*, or L. M., by repeating the words of the last line. See *Woodworth*, 57.
There is a holy city. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. *Saxony*, 226.
There is an hour of peaceful rest. C. P. M. *Lanesborough*, 216.
There's a refuge of peace from the tempest's. 11*s*. *Heavenly Home*, 217.
The voice of free grace cries, Escape, &c. 12*s*. 216.
They have gone to the land where the patriarchs rest. 11*s* & 8*s*, Double. 220.
This God is the God we adore. 8*s*, Single. *Foster*, 222.
This place is holy ground. S. L. M. *Departure*, 216. See also, 177, 178.
This world is poor from shore to shore. As *Lanesborough*, dividing the last note in the second and fifth sections.
Thou art gone to the grave, but we, &c. 12*s* & 11*s*. 178, or 216.
Though troubles assail. 5*s* & 6*s*. *Lyons*, 228.
Though wicked men grow rich or great. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
Thou who didst stoop below. 6*s* & 10*s*. S. P. M., as *Dalston*; dividing the last two half notes of the third and sixth sections into quarters.
Thou, whose Almighty word. 6*s* & 4*s*. *Hymn to the Trinity*, 227.
Through thy protecting care. *Spanish Hymn*. 223.
Thy hand, O God, which rolls the spheres. L. C. M. *Kent*, 216.
Thy mercy heard my infant prayer. C. P. M. *Lanesborough*, 216.
Thy mercy, my God, is the theme, &c. 11*s*. *Goshen*, 217.
Thy praise, O Lord, our thankful, &c. 10*s*, 6 lines. *Warren*, 183.
Time is winging us away. 7*s* & 6*s*. *Amsterdam*, 224.
To bless the Lord our God in, &c. 10*s*, 6 lines. *Warren*, 183.
To-day the Saviour calls. 235.
To Jesus, the crown of my hope. 8*s*, Single. *Parma*, 186.
To thee, my God and Saviour. 7*s* & 6*s*, Peculiar. } *Saxony*, 226.
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