THE

Prairie Voralist:

A

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC,

COMPRISING A CHOICE VARIETY OF PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ANTHEMS, CHORUSES, SENTENCES, CHANTS, &c., FROM THE BEST AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN COMPOSERS;

TOGETHER WITH A CONCISE AND PROGRESSIVE

ELEMENTARY COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

THE WHOLE ADAPTED TO THE USE OF

Choirs, Congregations, Singing Schools, and Musical Associations.

BY JOHN GIBSON AND L. G. FESSENDEN.

CINCINNATI:
MOORE, ANDERSON, WILSTACH & KEYS, 28 WEST FOURTH STREET.
NEW YORK: NEWMAN & IVISON.

C. M. Chase
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1853

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57.

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216 Willaim St. N. Y.

PREFACE.

The increased attention to the study, and the improvements recently made in the science and method of teaching Music, together with the want of a work containing all the modern improvements, and adapted to the requirements of the great West, induced us to prepare and lay before the public "The Prairie Vocalist."

In getting up this work neither pains, labor, or expense have been spared. We have endeavored to select from the various new systems all that was good and desirable, and reject all that was pernicious or superfluous. The introduction of the "Pestalozzian" and "Inductive" methods, and the examples for the practice of beginners, will greatly facilitate the progress of the pupil.

The large number of new tunes, tunes arranged from the "old masters," standard Church tunes, meters of every variety, and hymns from the books of various denominations, together with the choice anthems, choruses, and set pieces, render the "Prairie Vocalist" peculiarly well adapted for sacred concerts, and all occasions of public worship.

For the assistance, advice, and contributions of various amateurs and teachers, we return our sincere thanks, and hope that our joint labor will secure the approbation and patronage of the public.

PREFACE.

ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

CHAPTER I.

PROPERTIES OF MUSICAL SOUNDS.

Musical sounds have two distinct properties, viz:

LENGTH AND PITCH.

DEPARTMENTS.

As musical sounds have two essential properties, it becomes necessary to divide the subject into two *departments*:

1st. MELODY, which treats of the PITCH of sounds.

2d. RHYTHM, which treats of the LENGTH of sounds.

NOTE TO TEACHER.—Question the class on the preceding chapter.

CHAPTER II.

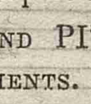
MELODY.

The STAFF and CLEFS are used to represent the *pitch* of sounds, and are called MELODIC characters.

STAFF.

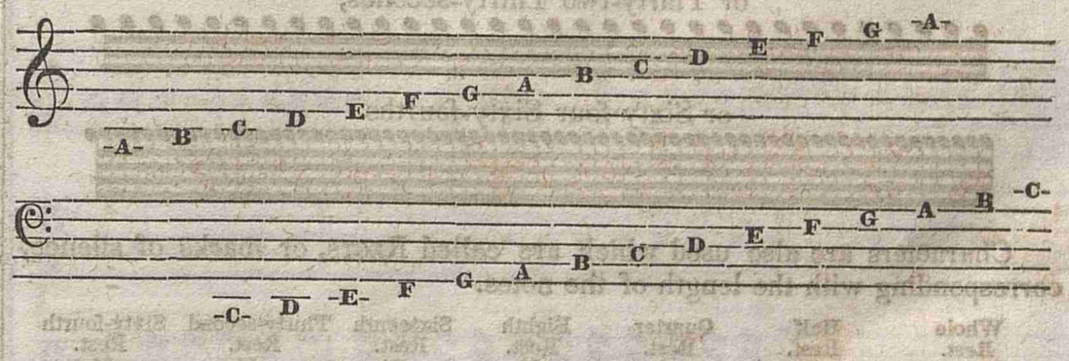
Each line and space of the staff is called a *degree*, making nine; and are counted from the lowest upward. More degrees may be added by using the spaces, and short (or added) lines, above and below.

CLEFS.

TREBLE OR G CLEF, AND BASE OR F CLEF, 

That we may readily comprehend the definite pitch of sounds, the first seven letters of the alphabet are applied to the staff as names of the degrees.

The above clefs are used to fix the letters upon the staff in the following order:

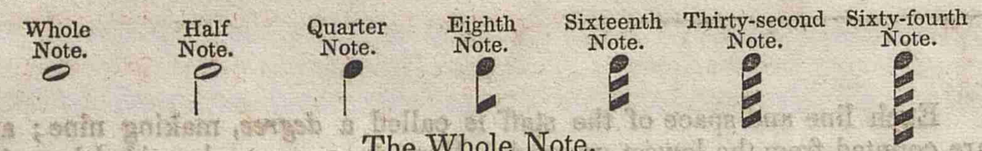


NOTE TO TEACHERS.—Here the Teacher must *insist* that all the members of his class become *perfectly familiar* with the situation of the letters on both staves, as the letters never change.

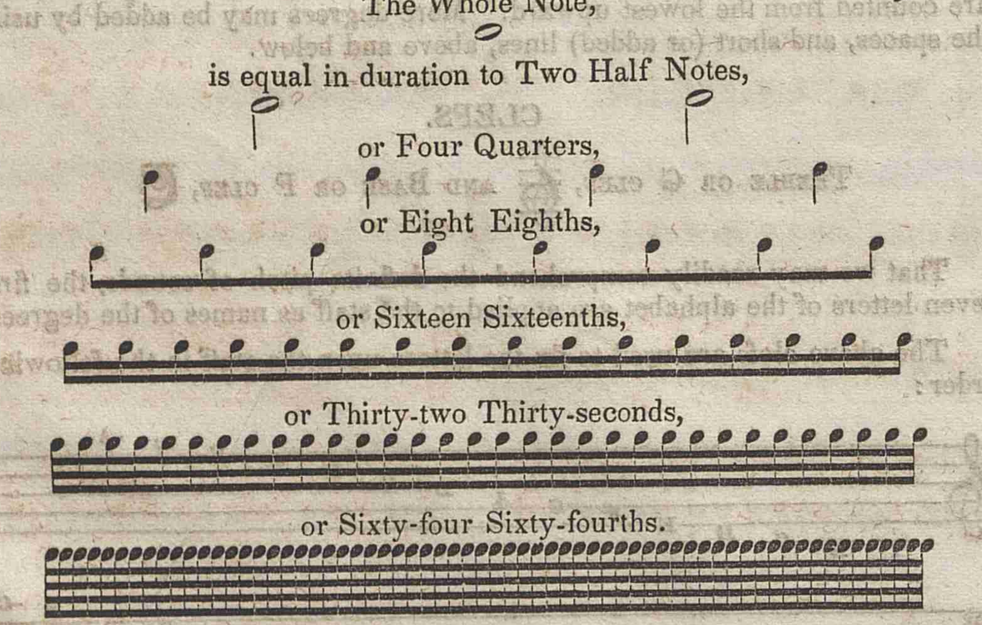
CHAPTER III.

RHYTHM, OR TIME.

The *length* of musical sounds is represented by characters called NOTES. Seven kinds of notes are in common use, as follows:



The Whole Note,



is equal in duration to Two Half Notes,

or Four Quarters,

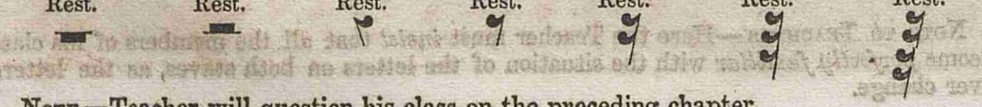
or Eight Eighths,

or Sixteen Sixteenths,

or Thirty-two Thirty-seconds,

or Sixty-four Sixty-fourths.

Characters are also used which are called RESTS, or marks of silence, corresponding with the length of the notes.



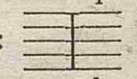
NOTE.—Teacher will question his class on the preceding chapter.

CHAPTER IV.

TIME—Continued.

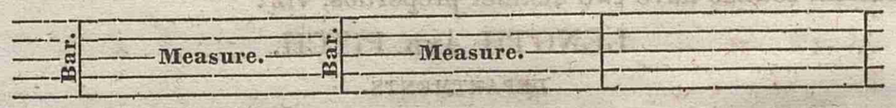
During the performance of music the *equal* division of time is indispensable.

NOTE.—Without a proper knowledge of the *mechanical* division of time, no person can be a good musical performer.

Notes and other musical characters are divided into equal portions, called Measures, by the use of a perpendicular line drawn across the staff, which is called a BAR, thus: 

The space or distance between two bars is called a MEASURE.

EXAMPLE.



Measures are divided into smaller portions, called PARTS OF MEASURES, and are marked by motions of the hand, called BEATING TIME. Measures may have two, three, four, or six parts or beats.

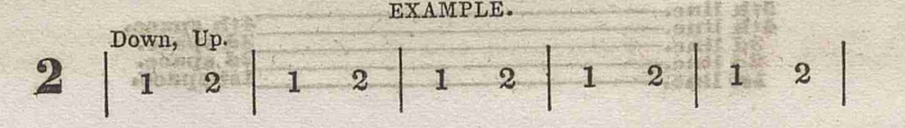
NOTE.—Teacher will question his class on the preceding chapter.

CHAPTER V.

DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF TIME.

A measure with two parts is called Double Measure or double time and is designated by the figure **2**, accented on the first part or downward beat.

EXAMPLE.



NOTE.—The Teacher will write the following ? and other similar examples on the *blackboard,* for the *practice* of his class, until they are familiar with beating time; describing the motions of the hand, as, *down. up, down, up,* and also 1, 2, 1, 2, &c.; and he will *insist* on every member of his class beating and describing time.

A measure with three parts is called Triple Measure, and is designated by the figure **3**, accented on the first.

EXAMPLE.

Down, Left, Up.

3 | 1 2 3 | 1 2 3 | 1 2 3 | 1 2 3 |

NOTE.—Teacher will write examples for practice as above.

A measure with four parts is called Quadruple Measure, and is designated by the figure **4**, accented on the first and third.

EXAMPLE.

Down, Left, Right, Up, D. L. R. U.

4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

A measure with six parts is called Sextuple Measure, and is designated by the figure **6**, accented on the first and fourth.

EXAMPLE.

Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up, D. D. L. R. U. U.

6 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 |

Measures may also have nine or twelve parts, but are not necessary to be introduced into a work of this kind, as they are seldom used.

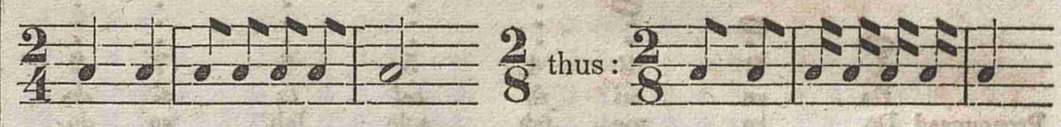
A Double Bar, thus, shows the end of a strain.

A Close, thus, shows the end of a tune.

CHAPTER VI.

DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF TIME.—Continued.

In addition to the figure already introduced at the commencement of a tune, to designate the number of parts or beats in each measure, another figure is used to designate the kind of notes on each part of the measure, as, $\frac{2}{4}$, meaning two fourths of a whole note (two quarter notes) or notes equivalent, thus:



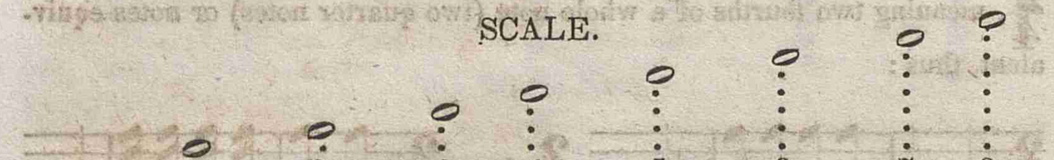
CHAPTER VII.

MELODY.

Introduction of the Scale.

The Scale is composed of a series of eight sounds, to which is applied numerals and syllables, as in the following example:

SCALE.



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	Do	*re*	*mi*	*fa*	*sol*	*la*	*si*	*do.*
Pronounced	Do	ra	me	fah	sole	lah	se	do.

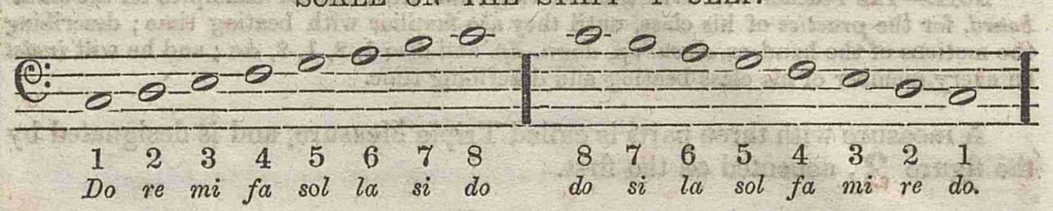
The above scale is technically termed the Diatonic Scale.

The distance from one sound to another is called an Interval. In the regular succession of sounds in the scale, there are two kinds of intervals, viz: steps and half-steps. The interval from 1 to 2 is a step, from 2 to 3 a step, from 3 to 4 a half-step, from 4 to 5 a step, from 5 to 6 a step, from 6 to 7 a step, and from 7 to 8 a half-step, as represented above, making seven intervals in the scale, there being five steps and two half-steps.

Note.—Practise the scale ascending and descending, with numerals, syllables, and with La, until the class is able to sing readily from *any* one sound to *any* other, in the following or similar order: sing 1, sing 2, sing 1, sing 2, sing 3, sing 1, 2, 3, sing 3, 2, 1, sing 1, 2, 3, sing 3, 3, 3, sing 1, 3, 1, sing 1, 3, 2, sing 1, sing 2, sing 1, 2, 3, sing 3, 2, 1, sing 3, 1, 3, sing 1, 2, 1, sing 1, 2, 3, 3, 2, 1. Practise the following exercises:

SCALE ON THE STAFF—G CLEF.

SCALE ON THE STAFF—F CLEF.



EXERCISES IN TIME AND MELODY

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

No. 4.

Note.—The Teacher is referred to miscellaneous exercises for further examples in time and melody.

CHAPTER VIII.

MELODY.—Continued.

Note.—The Teacher will here question the class on all the preceding lessons. Class will then sing the scales as in Chapter VII, and repeat them a number of times, then

sing 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, sing 5, 5, 5, sing 1, sing 5, sing 1, 5, 1, sing 5, 1, 5, sing 1, 3, 5, sing 5, 3, 1, sing 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, sing 1, 3, 5, 8, sing 8, 5, 3, 1, sing 1, 3, 5, 8, 8, 5, 3, 1.

No. 5. EXERCISES IN TIME AND MELODY.

No. 6. INTRODUCING RESTS.

A Dot after a note adds one half to its length, making a dotted half equal to three quarter notes.

No. 7.

No. 8.

CHAPTER IX.

MELODY.—Continued.

NOTE.—Practise the Scales as in Chapter VII., as before.

Class sing in the following order:

1 3 5 8	6 6 6 6 5	8 5 6 8 7 7 8	3 5 5 3 5 4 3
8 5 3 1 2	1 2 1 2 1	1 3 4 3 4 4 5	1 8 7 8 5 5 1
1 3 5 3 2	1 1 2 2 6 6 5	1 3 4 3 2 4 3	1 3 5 8 5 4 2
2 2 2 2 1	6 6 2 2 5 5 1	1 4 4 4 3 2 1	1 3 5 8 1 8 1
1 3 5 6 5	1 3 5 8	1 3 2 4 6 6 5	1 2 4 6 8 7 8
1 3 5 5 6	5 5 8 8 7 7 8	1 3 5 8 6 4 2	8 7 6 5 4 2 1

No. 9. EXERCISES IN TIME AND MELODY.

No. 10.

No. 11.

Sing second tune on page 30.

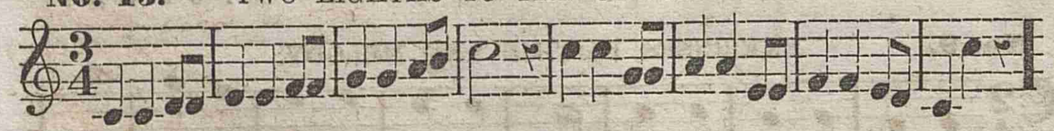
CHAPTER X.

MELODY.—Continued.

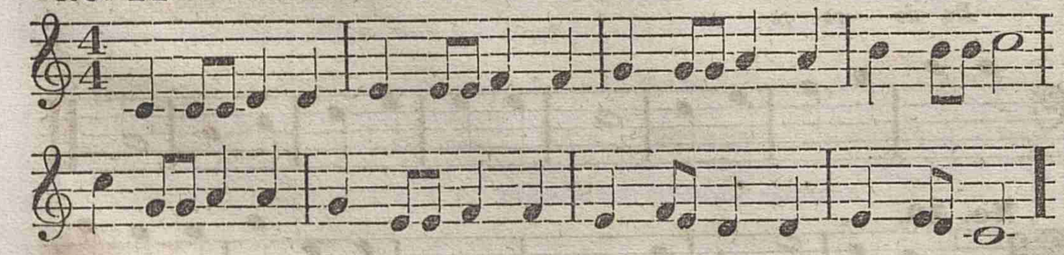
NOTE.—Class practise the Scale as in Chapter VII.

No. 12. TWO EIGHTHS TO THE DOWNWARD BEAT.

No. 13. TWO EIGHTHS TO THE UPWARD BEAT.



No. 14. TWO EIGHTHS TO THE LEFT BEAT.



No. 15. Repeat.

Dots placed by the side of a bar show that the music is to be sung twice, and are called a REPEAT.

No. 16. EXERCISES IN DOTTED NOTES.

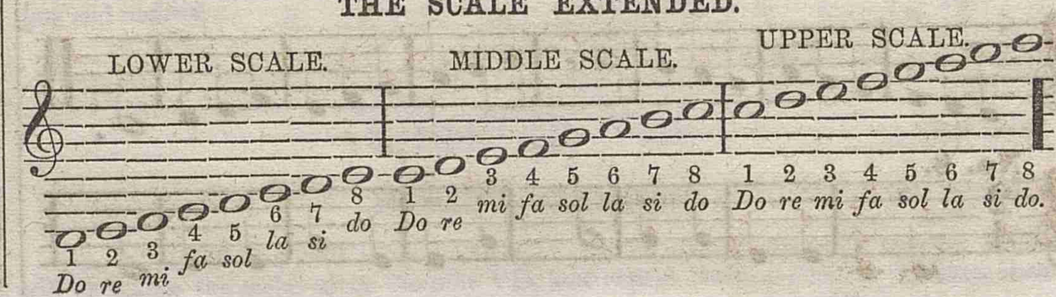
No. 17.

A group of three notes of equal length is sometimes written to one part of a measure, and is marked with the figure 3. When so marked, they are called TRIPLETS, and are performed in the time of two notes of the same kind without the figure, as in the following example:

NOTE.—It will be observed that three eighth notes with the figure 3 over them are to be sung in the time of one quarter note, etc.

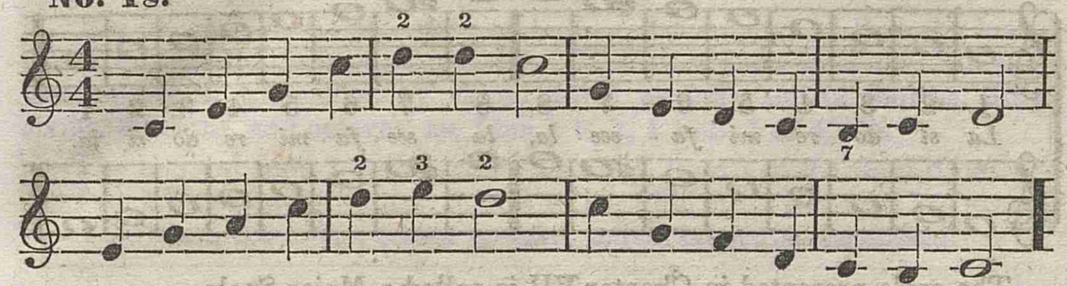
CHAPTER XI.

THE SCALE EXTENDED.

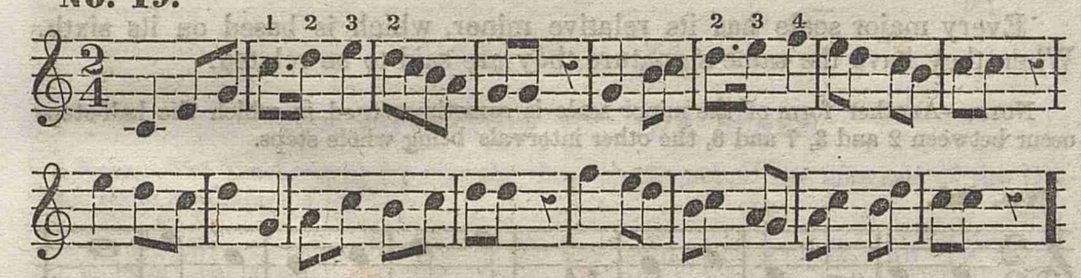


If we sing lower than 1 of the middle scale, 1 will be regarded as 8 of the lower scale. If we sing higher than 8 of the middle scale, 8 will be regarded as 1 of the upper scale.

No. 18.



No. 19.



No. 20.

No. 21.

No. 22.

Sing first tune on page 29.

CHAPTER XII.

MELODY.

Introduction of the Chromatic Scale.

Note.—The Teacher will examine his class on the Scale, as in Chapter VII, until they thoroughly understand the intervals, letters, etc.

A Sharp, thus, ♯, is used to raise the pitch of a sound a half-step.

A Flat, thus, ♭, is used to lower the pitch of a sound a half-step.

A Natural, thus, ♮, is a cancelling character, and is used to annul a sharp or flat previously used.

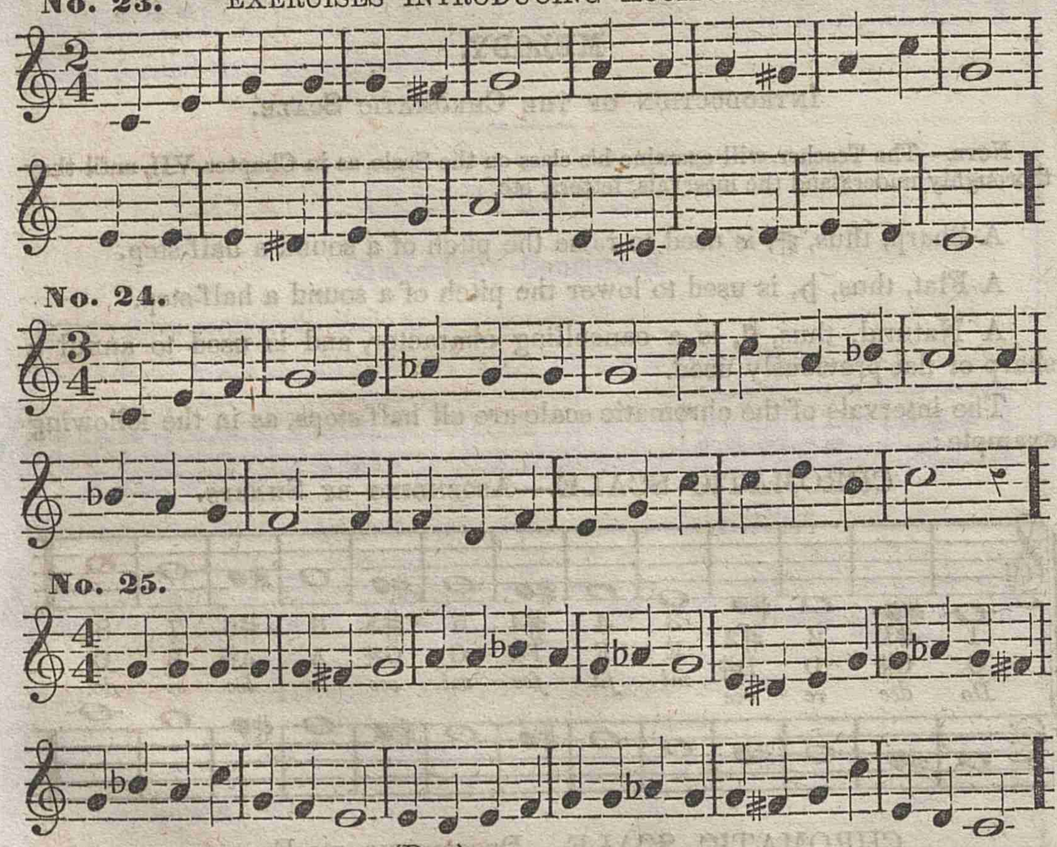
The intervals of the chromatic scale are all half-steps, as in the following example:

CHROMATIC SCALE.—Ascending by Sharps.

CHROMATIC SCALE.—Descending by Flats.

When a sharp or flat is placed before a single note it is called an *accidental.*

No. 23. EXERCISES INTRODUCING ACCIDENTALS.



No. 24.

No. 25.

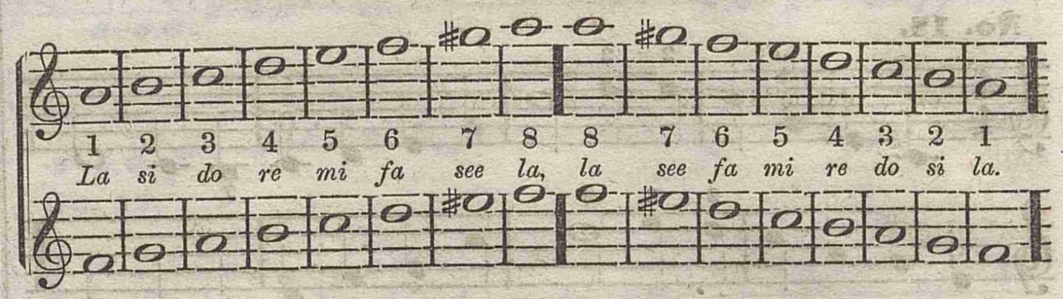
Sing tune on page 146 (Dan).

CHAPTER XIII.

THE MINOR SCALE.

The order of intervals in the minor scale is as follows: from 1 to 2 is a step, from 2 to 3 a half-step, from 3 to 4 a step, from 4 to 5 a step, from 5 to 6 a half-step, from 6 to 7 a step and a half, from 7 to 8 a half-step, as in the following example:

MINOR SCALE.



The scale presented in Chapter VII is called a Major Scale.

Every major scale has its relative minor, which is based on its sixth. When they have the same signature they are said to be related.

NOTE.—Another form of the minor scale is sometimes used, in which the half-steps occur between 2 and 3, 7 and 8, the other intervals being whole steps.

No. 26.

No. 27.

Sing first tune on page 30, and second on page 98.

CHAPTER XIV.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

The intervals in the preceding scales have been reckoned from the lowest sound upward, in their regular order. There are other intervals than steps and half-steps, occasioned by skips, called seconds, thirds, fourths, fifths, sixths, sevenths, and octaves, as, from 1 to 2, 1 to 3, 1 to 4, etc.

The interval from 1 to 2 is called a second, from 1 to 3 a third, from 1 to 4 a fourth, from 2 to 4 a third, from 3 to 7 a fifth, etc. Intervals are always reckoned from the lowest sound upward, unless otherwise expressed.

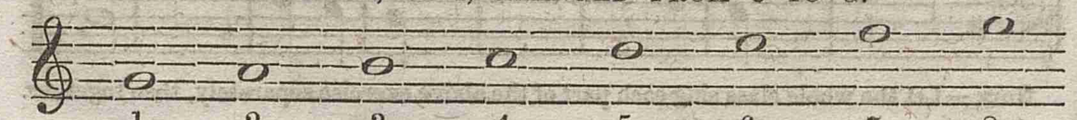
CHAPTER XV.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

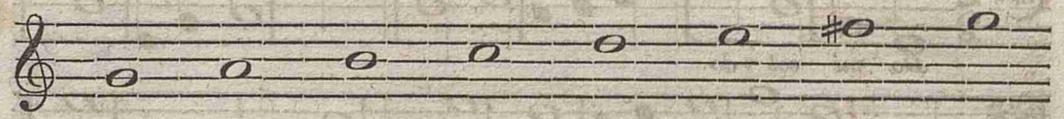
NOTE.—The Teacher will examine the class in reference to the intervals of the Diatonic Scale in Chapter VII.

In all our examples heretofore *Do* has been placed on C. In the major scale C is called the key-note or tonic; and when the scale commences on C it is said to be in its natural position. In examining the intervals of the scale we find the half-steps to occur between 3 and 4, 7 and 8. From the fact that they occur between those numerals, and the scale commences on C, it necessarily makes a half-step from E to F, and from B to C. Between all the other letters are whole steps, and this order of intervals between the letters is permanently fixed, so that if we change the key note, or 1, to any other letter, it will be necessary to examine and compare the intervals, and make such alterations as will correspond with its changed position. Such change is termed TRANSPOSITION.

KEY-NOTE, OR 1, CHANGED FROM C TO G.

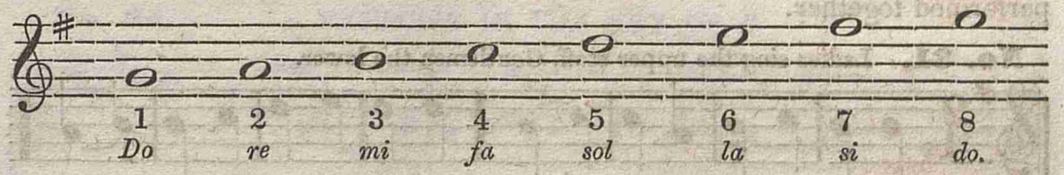


In examining the foregoing scale, we find the intervals from 6 to 7, and from 7 to 8, imperfect, it being a half-step from E to F, and a whole step from F to G, consequently F must be sharpened, which will give a whole step from 6 to 7, and a half-step from 7 to 8, and will make the scale perfect, as in the following example:



The sharp in the above example is written before the single note, on F, but usually is placed at the commencement of the tune, and when so placed is called the SIGNATURE, or sign of the key, and sharps all the notes on that letter, on whatever part of the staff F may be found.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF G.—F MADE SHARP.

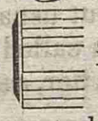


CHAPTER XVI.

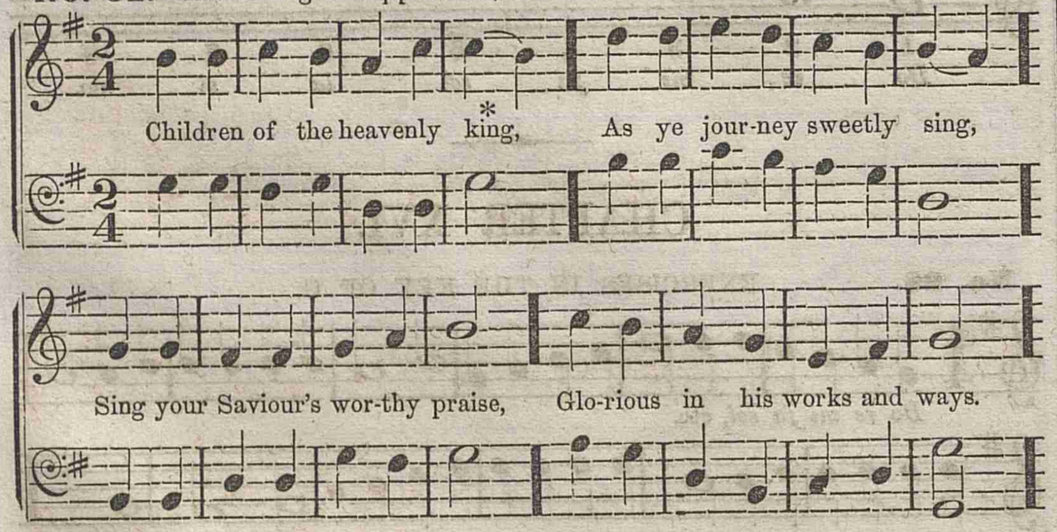
No. 28. EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF G.

No. 29.

No. 30.

The following character, called a BRACE, thus, or thus,  is placed at the commencement of a tune to connect as many parts as are to be performed together.

No. 31. Ladies sing the upper staff, Gentlemen the lower.



* A SLUR or TIE, thus, ⁀, is used to connect as many notes as are sung to one syllable.

Sing Alpine, on page 32.

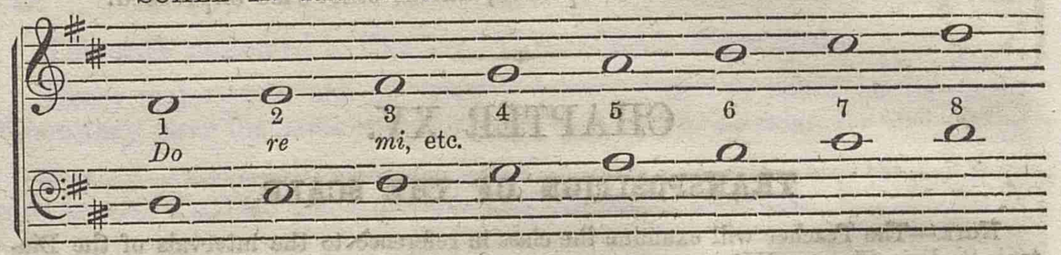
CHAPTER XVII.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

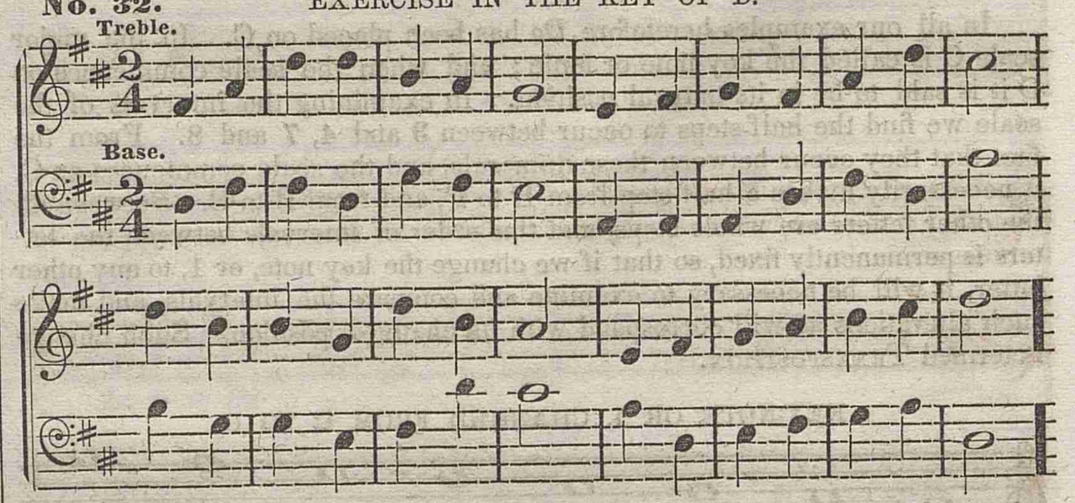
It will be remembered that when we transposed the scale from C to G, we were obliged to sharp the fourth of the scale of C (F), to preserve the order of intervals in the key of G, and the sharp fourth became 7 of the new key.

RULE.—If we sharp the fourth of any scale, we transpose a fifth higher, and the sharp fourth becomes 7 of the new key.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF D.—F AND C MADE SHARP.



No. 32. EXERCISE IN THE KEY OF D.



NOTE.—Let the whole class sing each part of the above exercise separately, then together.

Sing first tune on page 36.

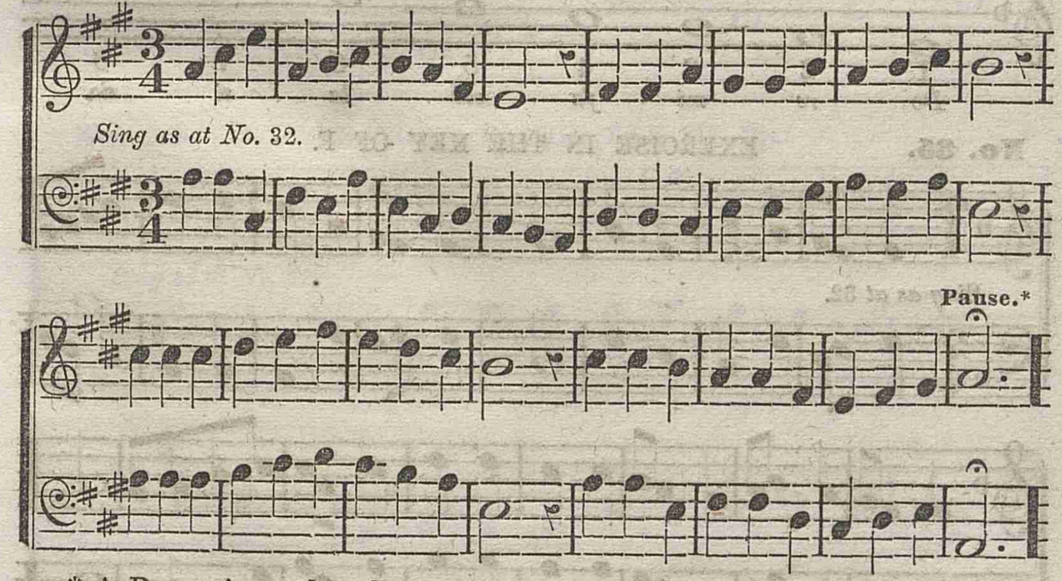
CHAPTER XVIII.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

NOTE.—Teacher will explain upon the black-board, as in the preceding transpositions

SCALE IN THE KEY OF A.—F, C, AND G MADE SHARP.

No. 33. EXERCISE IN THE KEY OF A.



* A PAUSE is used to denote the continuation of a sound beyond its usual length.

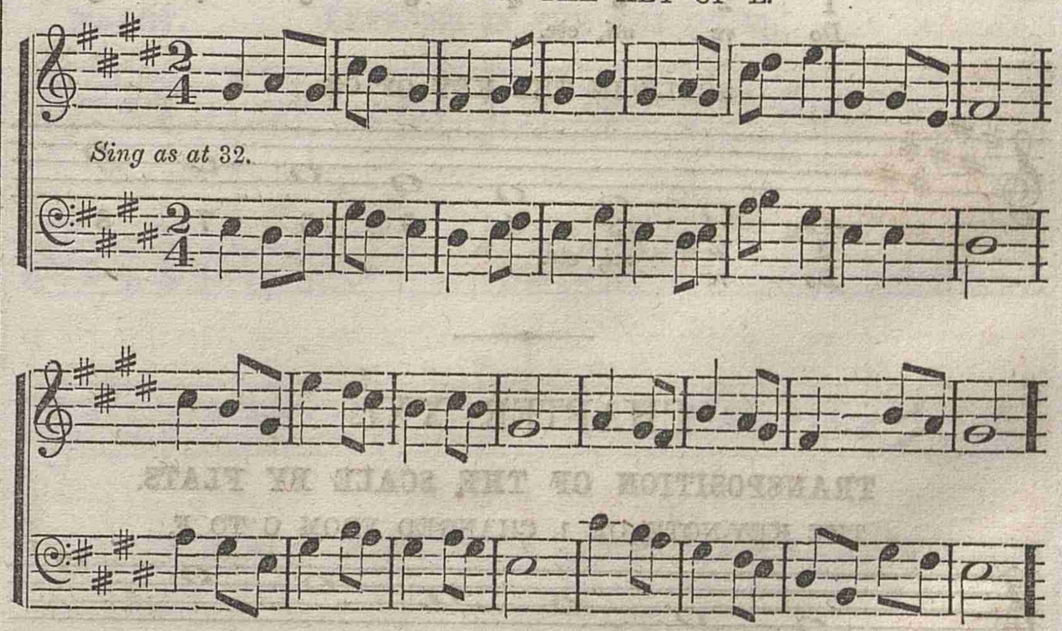
Sing second tune on page 72.

CHAPTER XIX.

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF E.

No. 34. EXERCISE IN THE KEY OF E.

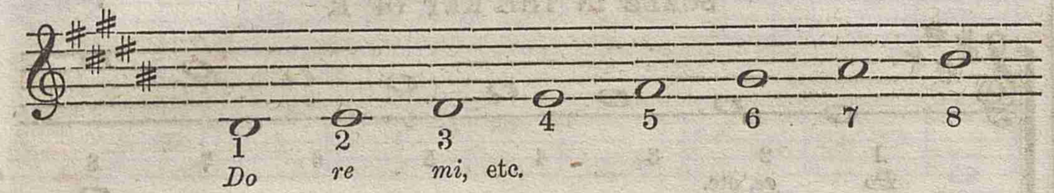


Sing Harker, on page 44.

CHAPTER XX.

FIFTH, SIXTH, AND SEVENTH TRANSPOSITIONS BY SHARPS.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF B.



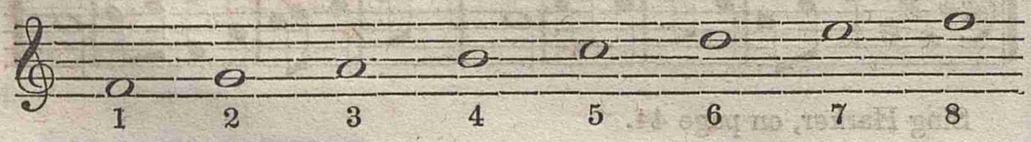
SCALE IN THE KEY OF F♯.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF C♯.

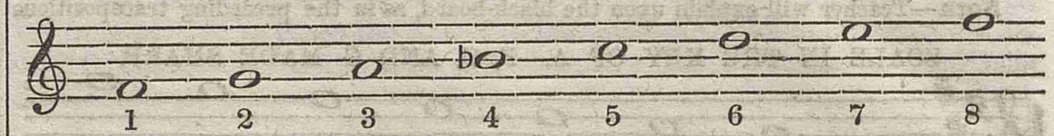
CHAPTER XXI.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY FLATS.

THE KEY-NOTE, OR 1, CHANGED FROM C TO F.

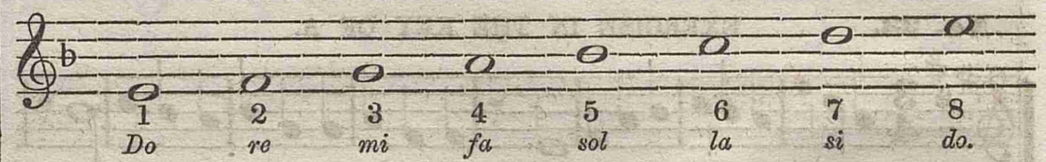


In examining the foregoing scale, we find the intervals between 3 and 4, and between 4 and 5, imperfect, it being a whole step from A to B, and a half-step from B to C. Consequently, B must be made flat, which will give a half-step between 3 and 4, and a whole step between 4 and 5, and will render the scale perfect, as in the following example:

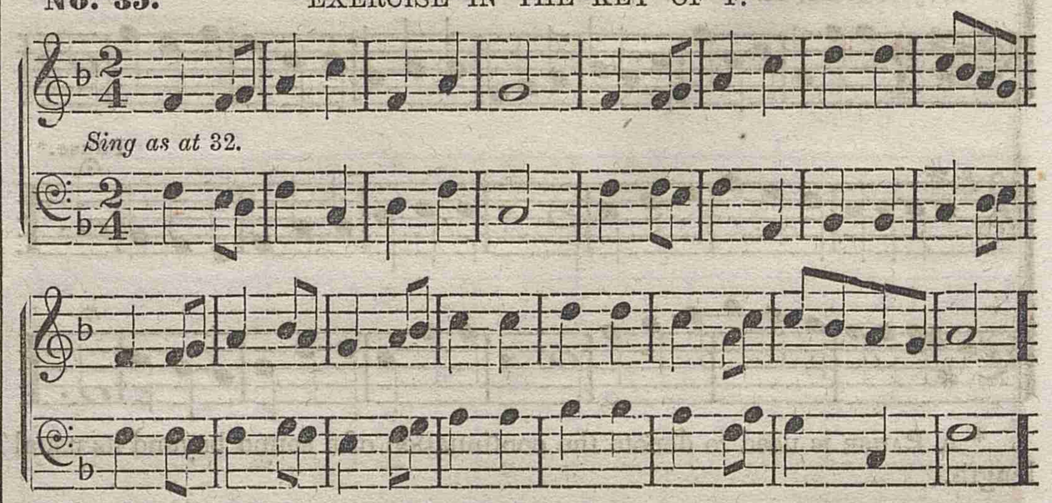


The flat, in the above example, is placed before the single note, on B, but usually is placed at the commencement of the tune, and when so placed is called the signature, or sign of the key, and flats or lowers all the notes on that letter, on whatever part of the staff B may be found.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF F.—B MADE FLAT.



No. 35. EXERCISE IN THE KEY OF F.



Sing first tune on page 47.

CHAPTER XXII.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

It will be remembered that when we transposed the scale from C to F, we were obliged to flat the 7th of the scale of C (B) to preserve the order of intervals in the key of F, and the flat 7th became 4 of the new key.

RULE.—If we flat the 7th of any scale, we transpose a fourth higher, and the flat 7th becomes 4 of the new key.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF B♭.

No. 36. EXERCISE IN THE KEY OF B♭.

Sing tune on page 48 (Wave.)

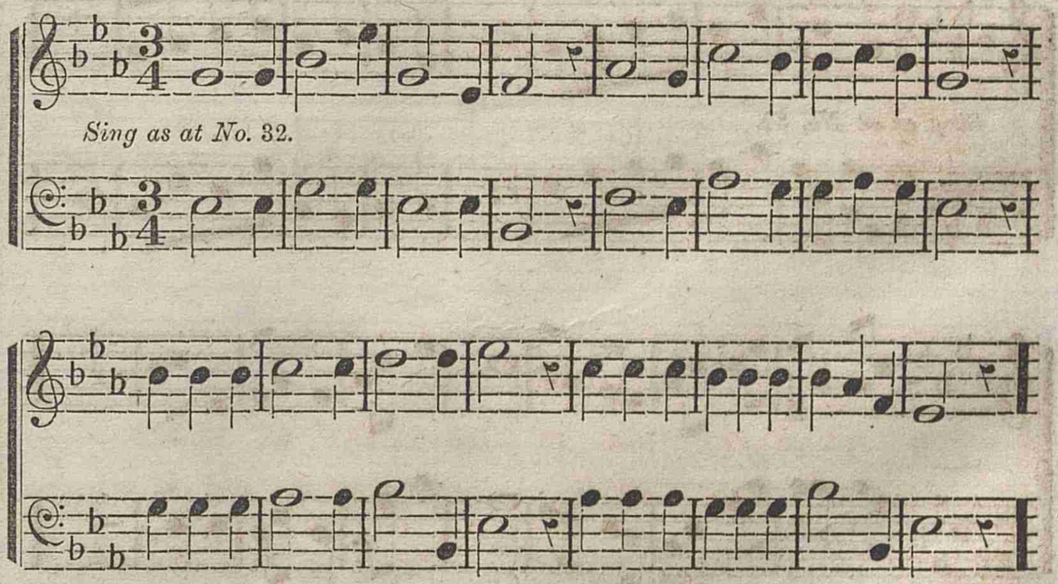
CHAPTER XXIII.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

NOTE.—Teacher will explain upon the black-board, as in the preceding transposition.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF E♭.

No. 37. EXERCISE IN THE KEY OF E♭.



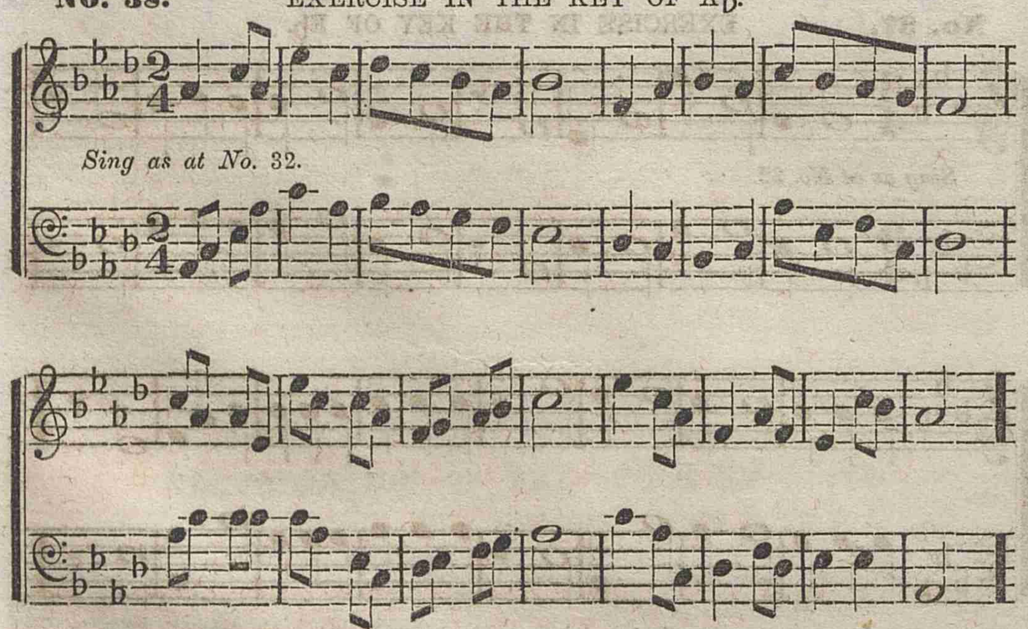
Sing tune on page 52 (Leland.)

CHAPTER XXIV.

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF A♭.

No. 38. EXERCISE IN THE KEY OF A♭.



Sing tune on page 114 (Gorton.)

CHAPTER XXV.

FIFTH, SIXTH, AND SEVENTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF D♭.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF G♭.

SCALE IN THE KEY OF C♭.

CHAPTER XXVI.

MUSICAL EXPRESSION.

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*, ...	A little soft.
Mezzo Forte,	marked *mf*, . . .	Rather loud.
Crescendo, .	marked *Cres.*, or <,	Increasing the sound.
Diminuendo,	marked *Dim.*, or >,	Diminishing the sound.
Swell, . .	marked <>, .	Increasing and diminishing the sound.
Forzando, .	marked *fz* or >, .	A sudden, forcible sound.
Staccato, . .	marked • or ! , . .	Short and distinct.
Legato, . .	marked ⌒, .	Connected and smooth.

Note.—No person can ever acquire that delicacy in music represented by the above Dynamic characters and terms, but by the aid of a competent teacher. The *relative* power of each degree in *vocal* music must be acquired by listening to a well cultivated voice.

CHAPTER XXVII.

No. 39. EXERCISE IN QUARTER RESTS.

No. 40.

No. 41. EXERCISE COMMENCING ON THE THIRD PART OF THE MEASURE.

TWO BEATS IN A MEASURE.

No. 42.

No. 43.

No. 44.

No. 45.

No. 46.

No. 47.

* A dot after a rest adds one-half to its length, the same as a dot after a note.

No. 48.

No. 49.

No. 50.

No. 51.

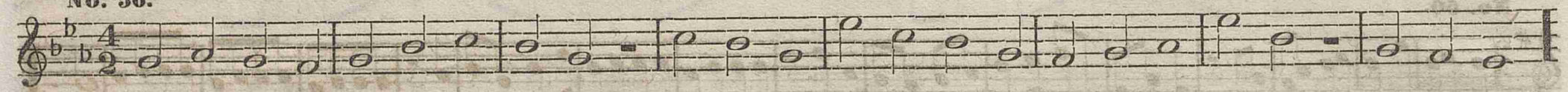
No. 52. TWO BEATS IN A MEASURE.

No. 53. SIX BEATS IN A MEASURE.

No. 54.

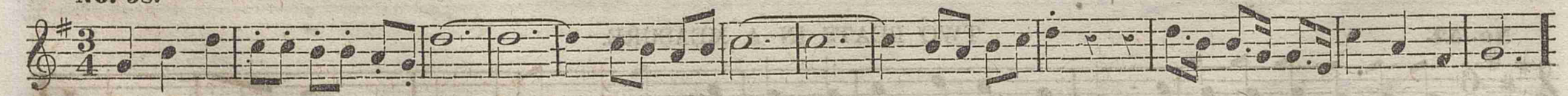
No. 55.

No. 56.



No. 57.

No. 58.



EXERCISES IN THE MINOR KEY.

KEY OF A MINOR.

No. 59.

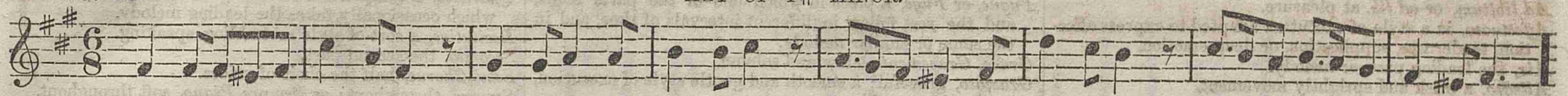
KEY OF E MINOR.

No. 60.

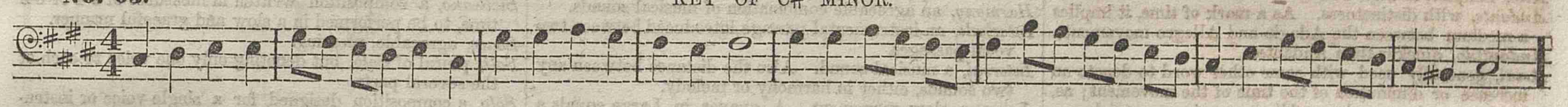
* Double Note—equal in duration to two whole notes.

No. 61. KEY OF B MINOR.

No. 62. KEY OF F♯ MINOR.



No. 63. KEY OF C♯ MINOR.



No. 64. KEY OF D MINOR.

No. 65. KEY OF G MINOR.

No. 66. KEY OF C MINOR.

No. 67. KEY OF F MINOR.

EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

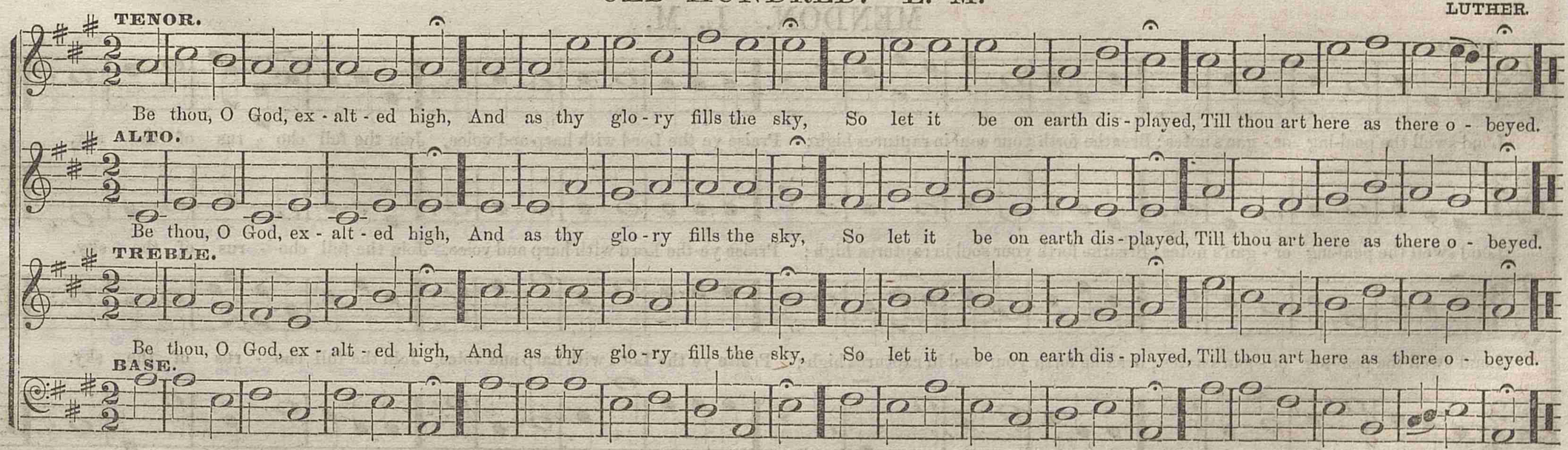
A, signifies in, for, at, with, &c.
Adagio, a slow movement.
Ad libitum, or *ad lib.* at pleasure.
Affettuoso, in a style of execution adapted to express affection, tenderness, supplication, or deep emotion.
Air, the leading part, or melody.
Allegro, a brisk and sprightly movement.
Allegretto, less quick then 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.
Assai, generally used with some other word to denote an increase or diminution of the time of the movement; as, *Adagio assai*, more slow; *Allegro assai*, more quick.
A tempo, in time.
Base, the lowest part in harmony.
Bis, this term denotes a repetition of a passage of music.
Calando, a diminution of time and sound.
Cantabile, an elegant, graceful style of performance.
Canto, song; or, in choral compositions, the leading melody.
Chorus, a composition or passage designed for all the voices and instruments.
Chromatic, a term given to accidental semitones.
Coda, the close of a composition, or an additional close.
Con, with; as, *Con Spirito*, with spirit, &c.
Crescendo, or *Cres.*, or , with an increasing volume of sound.
E, and; as, *Moderato e Pianissimo*.
Da Capo or *D. C.*, close with the first strain.
Del Segno, repeat from the sign.
Diminuendo, or *Dim.*, or , with a decreasing volume of sound.
Divoto, in a solemn and devout manner.
Dolce, sweetness, softness, gentleness, &c.
Duetto, or *Duett*, music consisting of two parts.
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, Gravemente, slow and solemn.
Grazioso, graceful; a smooth and gentle style of execution, approaching to Piano.
Guisto, in equal, steady, just time.
Harmony, an agreeable combination of musical sounds.
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.
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, Lentemento, slow, smooth, and gliding.
Ma, not; as, *Ma non troppo*, not too much, not in excess.
Mastoso, with grandeur of expression.
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; as, *Non troppo presto*, not too quick.
Oratorio, a species of Musical Drama, consisting of airs, recitatives, duetts, 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.
Pastorale, a composition generally written in measures of 6-4 or 6-8, the style of which is soothing and delicate.
Piano, or *Pia.*, or *P.*, or *p.*, soft.
Pianissmo, or *PP.*, or *pp.*, very soft.
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.
Secondo, the second part.
Semi-Chorus, half the choir of voices.
Sempre, throughout; as *Sempre Piano*, soft throughout.
Senza, without; as, *Senza Organo*, without the organ.
Siciliano, a composition written in measures of 6-4 or 6-8 time, to be performed in a slow and graceful manner.
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.
Soprano, the Treble, or higher voice part.
Sostenuto, sustaining the sounds to the utmost of their nominal value in time.
Soto Voce Dolci, with sweetness of tone.
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.
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.

THE

Prairie Poralist:

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

LUTHER.



KYLE. L. M.

J. GIBSON.

LEGATO.

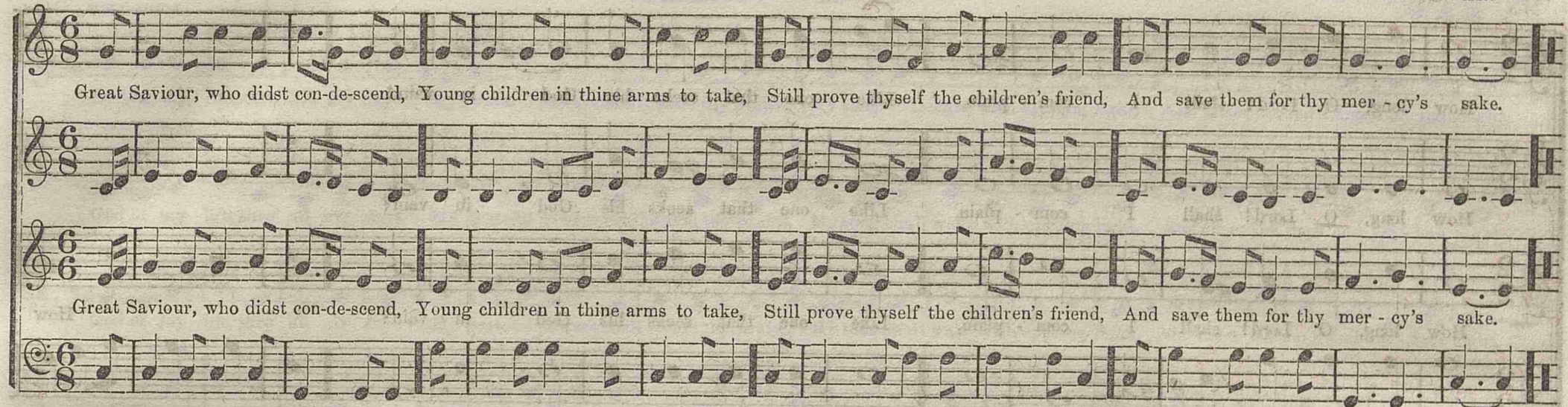
MENDON. L. M.

BOLD.

GENTLY.

COMPASSION. L. M.

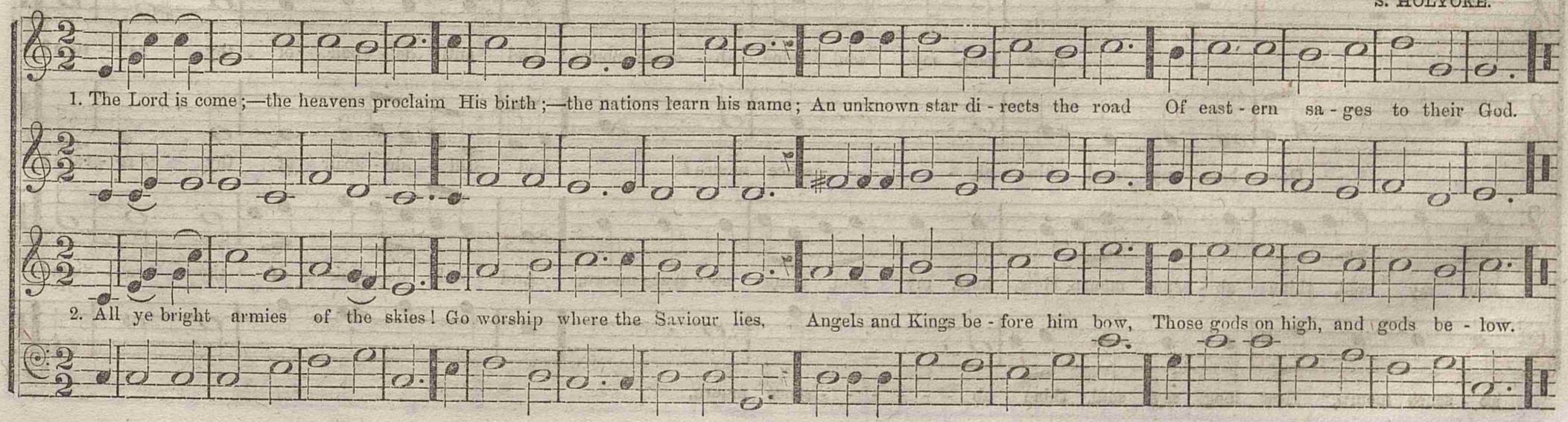
L. G. FESSENDEN.



SPIRITED.

ARNHEIM. L. M.

S. HOLYOKE.



RUSSIA. L. M.

Old Style.

How long, O Lord! shall I com - plain, Like one that seeks his God in vain?

How long, O Lord! shall I com - plain, Like one that seeks his God in vain?

How long, O Lord! shall I com - plain, Like one that seeks his God in vain? How

How long, my soul, thine

How long, my soul, thine ab - sence mourn, And still de - spair of thy re - turn?

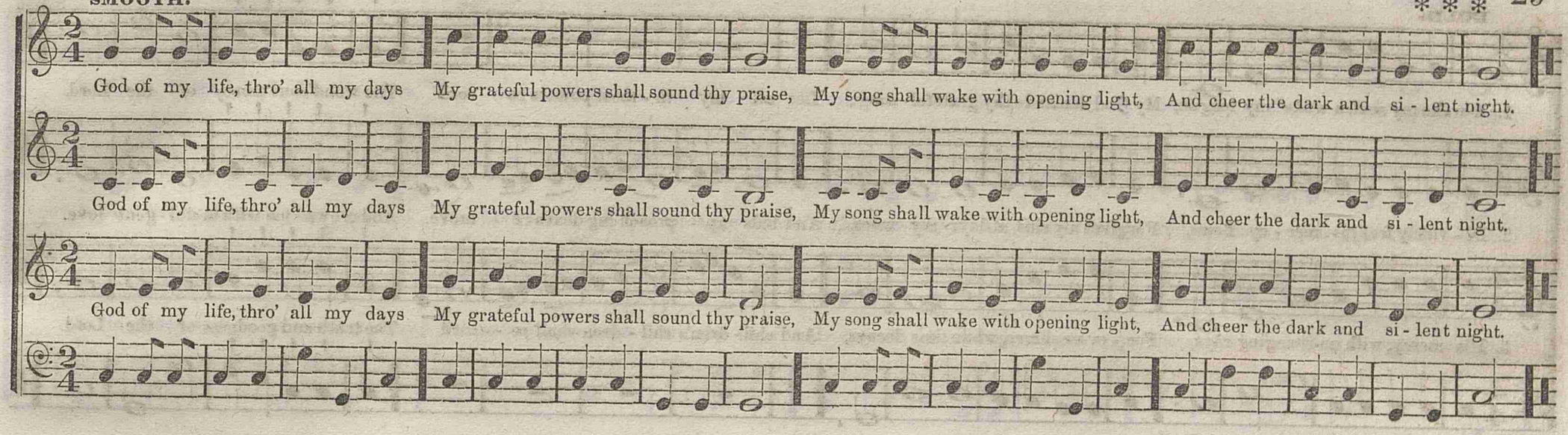
How long, my soul, thine ab - - - - - - sence mourn? And still de - spair of thy re - turn?

long, my soul, thine ab - sence mourn, How long, my soul, thine ab - sence mourn, And still de - spair of thy re - turn?

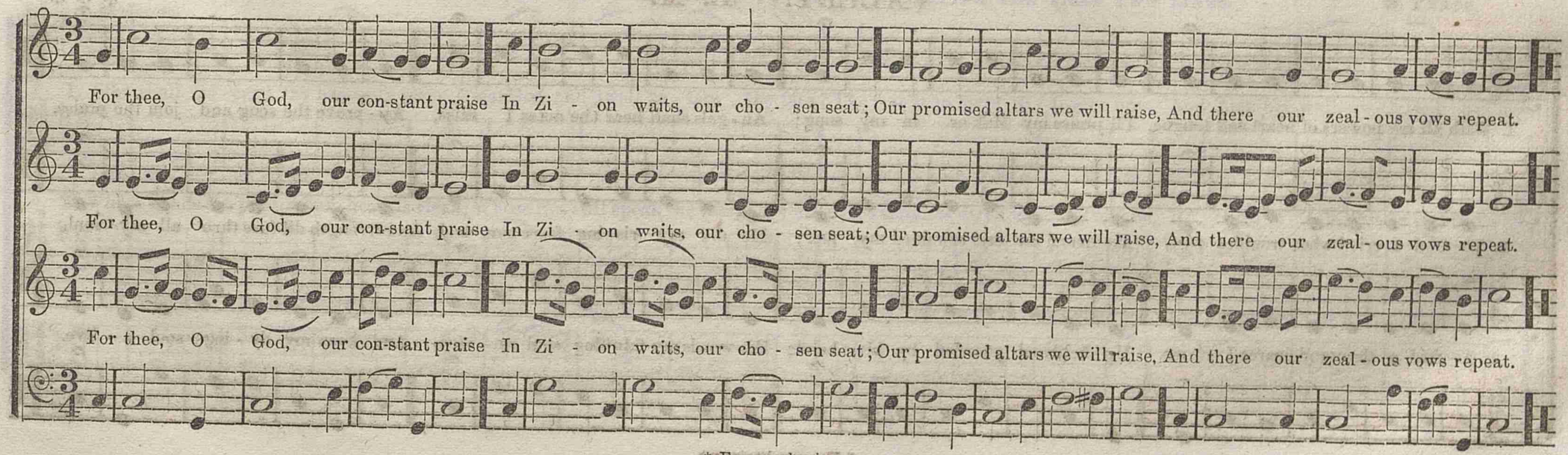
ab - sence mourn, How long, my soul, thine ab - - - - - - sence mourn,

DRURY.* L. M.

SMOOTH.



NEW SABBATH. L. M.



* For new beginners.

HARAS. L. M.

J. GIBSON.

BOLD.

1. A-wake my soul, a-wake my tongue, My God demands thy grateful song; Let all my in-most powers re-cord The wond'rous mercy of the Lord.

2. Di-vinely free his mer-cy flows, Forgives my sins, al-lays my woes, And bids ap-proach-ing death re-move, And crowns me with in-dul-gent love.

3. His mercy, with un-changing rays, For-ev-er shines, while time decays, And chil-dren's chil-dren shall re-cord The truth and goodness of the Lord.

VALLEY.* L. M.

* * *

1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Mak-er in my song; An-gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap-prove the song and join the praise.

2. To God I cried when troubles rose, He heard me and sub-dued my foes; He did my ris-ing fears con-trol, And strength dif-fuse thro' all my soul.

3. A-mid a thousand snares I strove, Up-held and guarded by his hand; His words my faint-ing soul re-vive, And keep my dy-ing soul a-live.

* For new beginners.

ALEXANDER. L. M.

1. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Th' e - ter - nal hills be - yond the skies; Thence all her help my soul derives; There my al-mighty Ref - uge lives.

2. He lives—the ev-er - last - ing God, That built the world, that spread the flood; The heavens with all their hosts he made, And the dark regions of the dead.

3. He guides our feet, He guards our way; His morn-ing smiles a - dorn the day; He spreads the evening veil, and keeps The si-lent hours while Is - rael sleeps.

ALL SAINTS. L. M. Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines.

W. KNAPP.

Moderato.

1. Who shall as - cend thy heavenly place, Great God, and dwell be - fore thy face? The man who loves re - li-gion now, And hum-bly walks with God be - low.

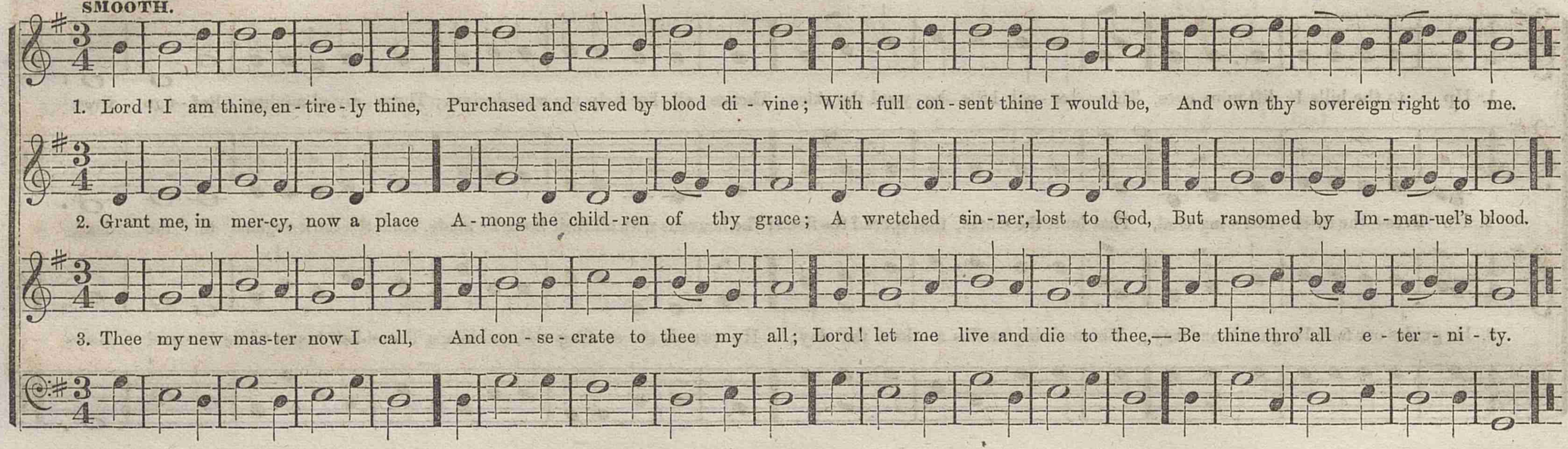
2. Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean; Whose lips still speak the thing they mean; No slanders dwell upon his tongue, He hates to do his neighbor wrong.

3. Yet, when his ho-liest works are done, His soul de - pends on grace a - lone; This is the man thy face shall see, And dwell for - ev - er, Lord, with thee.

ALPINE. L. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

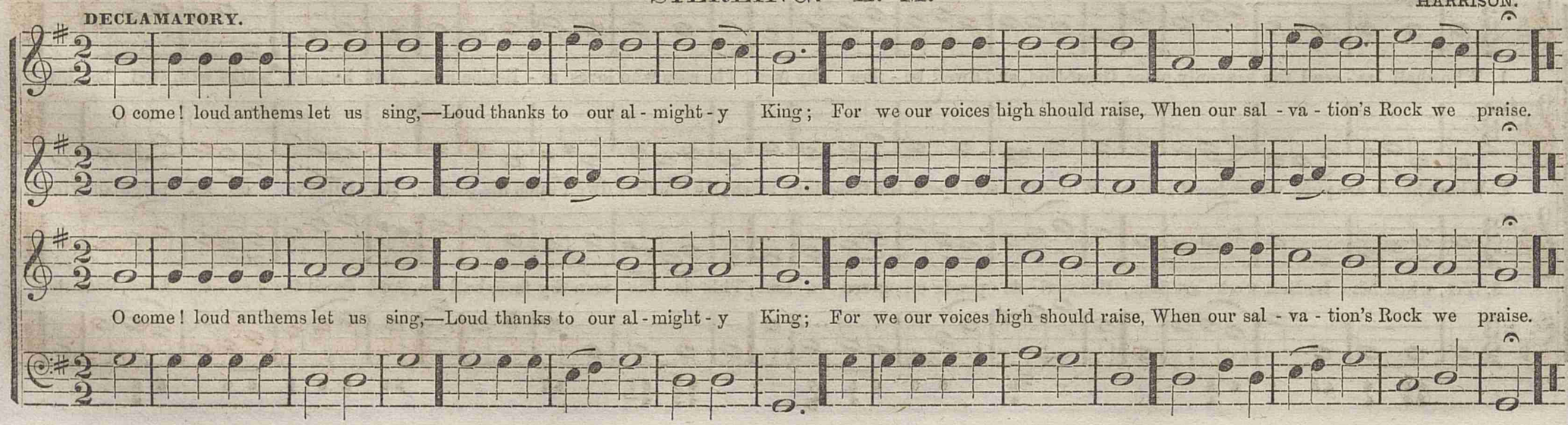
SMOOTH.



STERLING. L. M.

HARRISON.

DECLAMATORY.



COMPLAINT. L. M.

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

Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we pray; Nor let our sun . . . go down at noon.

Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we pray; Nor let our sun . . . go down at noon. Thy years are one e-

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

years are one e - ter - nal day; And must thy chil-dren die so soon. Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy chil - dren die so soon.

Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy chil - dren die so soon.

- - ter - nal day, And must thy chil - dren die so soon, Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy chil - dren die so soon.

must thy chil - - dren die so soon.

INVITATION. L. M.

* * *

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Come, wea - ry souls, with sin distressed, Come, and accept the promised rest; The Sa-viour's gra-cious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a-way.

2. Here mer-cy's bound-less o - cean flows, To cleanse your guilt, and heal your woes; Pardon, and life, and end - less peace: How rich the gift—how free the grace!

3. Lord! we ac-cept, with thank-ful heart, The hope thy gracious words impart; We come with trembling, yet re-joice, And bless the kind, in - vi-ting voice.

ANGEL'S HYMN. L. M.

W. TANSUR.

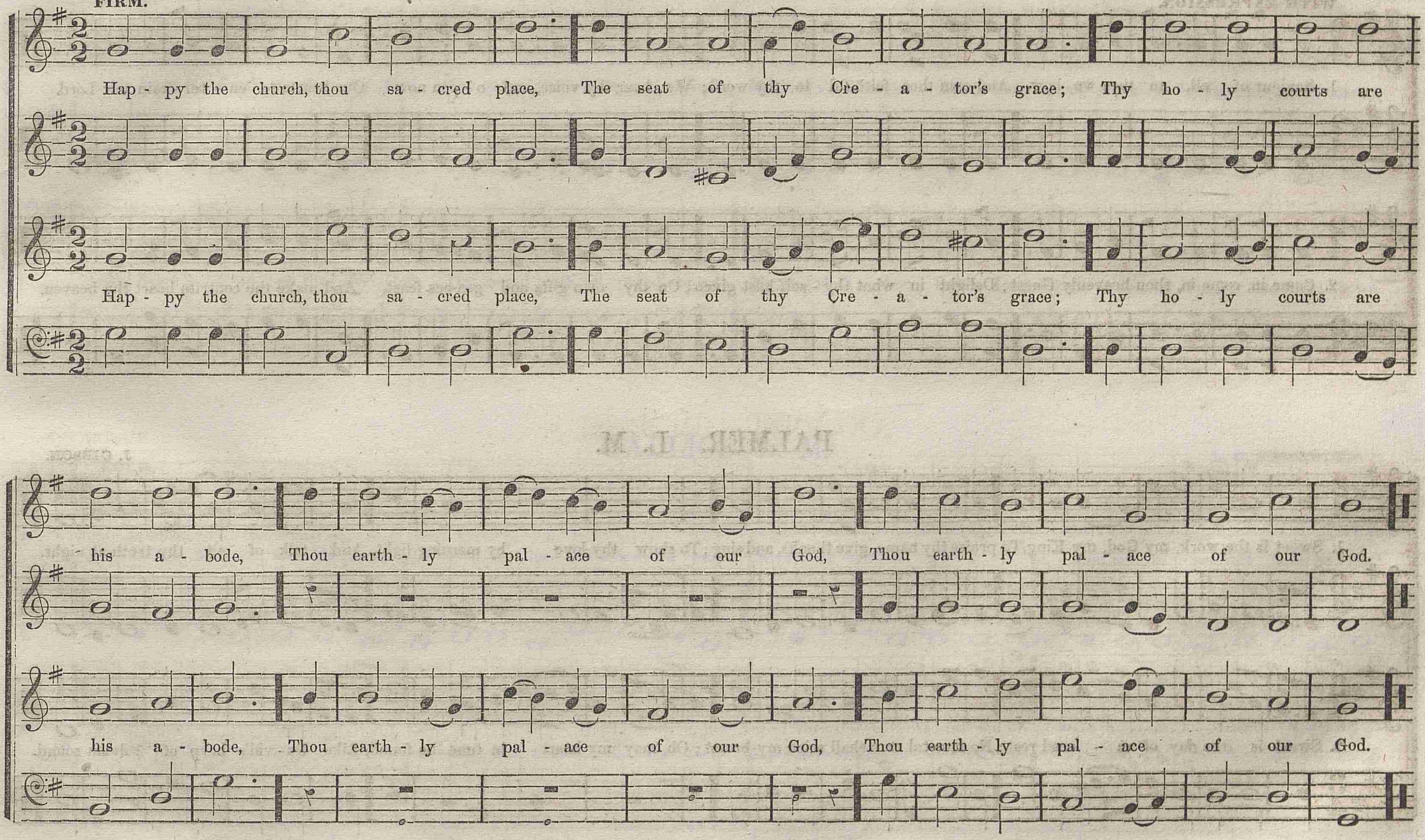
MAESTOSO.

The God of my sal - va - tion lives: My no - bler life he will sus - tain; His word im - mor-tal vig - or gives, Nor shall my glo-rious hopes be vain.

The God of my sal - va - tion lives; My no - bler life he will sus - tain; His word im - mor-tal vig - or gives, Nor shall my glo-rious hopes be vain.

POMFRET. L. M.

FIRM.



DULCIMER. L. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

WITH EXPRESSION.

PALMER. L. M.

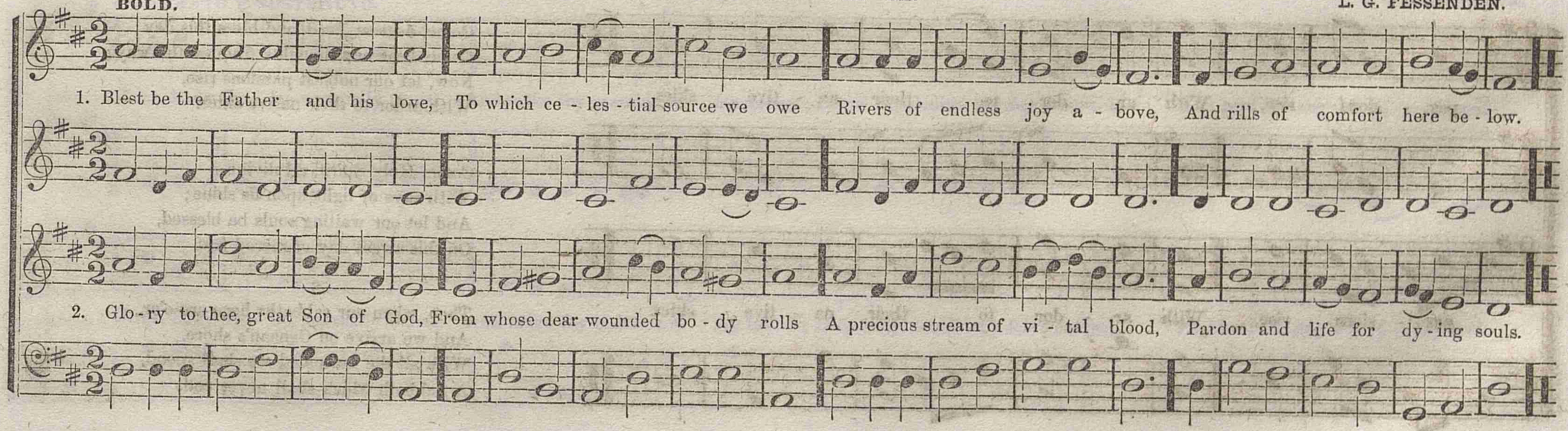
J. GIBSON.

DEDICATION L. M.

FIRM. J. GIBSON.

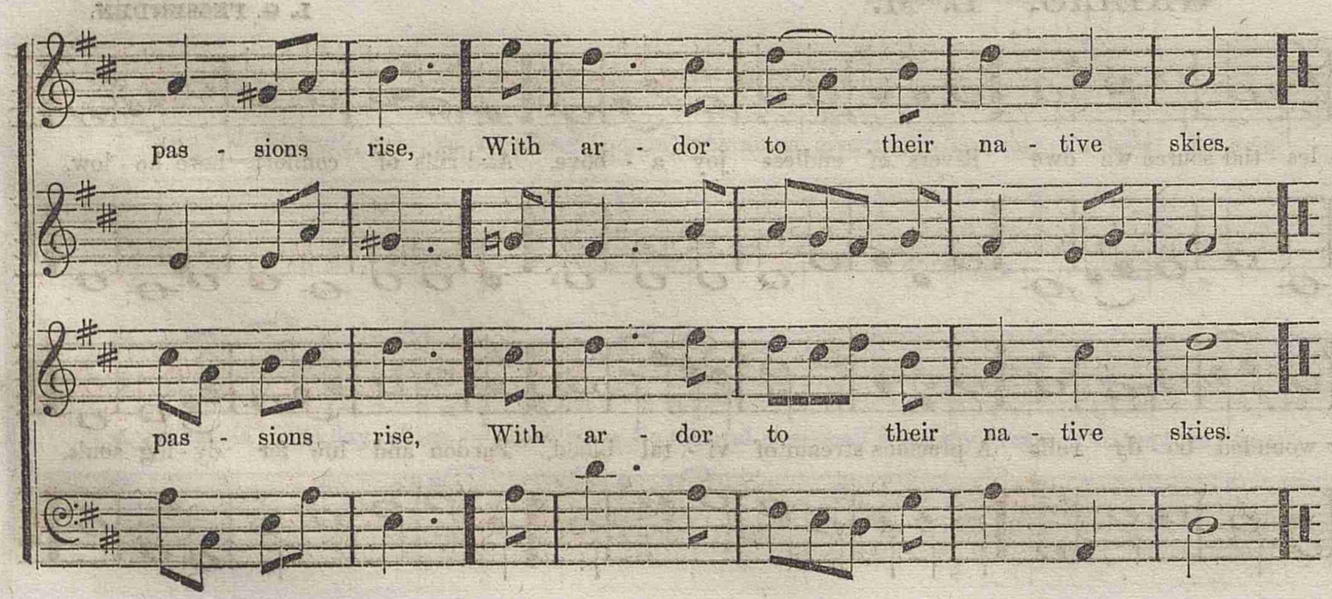
GALLIO. L. M.

BOLD. L. G. FESSENDEN.



OHIO. L. M.

* * *



1.

Come, dearest Lord, and bless this day;
Come, bear our thoughts from earth away;
Now, let our noblest passions rise,
With ardor to their native skies.

2.

Come, Holy Spirit, all divine,
With rays of light upon us shine;
And let our waiting souls be blessed,
On this sweet day of sacred rest.

3.

Then, when our sabbaths here are o'er,
And we arrive on Canaan's shore,
With all the ransomed we shall spend,
A Sabbath which shall never end.

OLD HUNDRED. No. 2. L. M.

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.

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.

WELCOME. L. M.

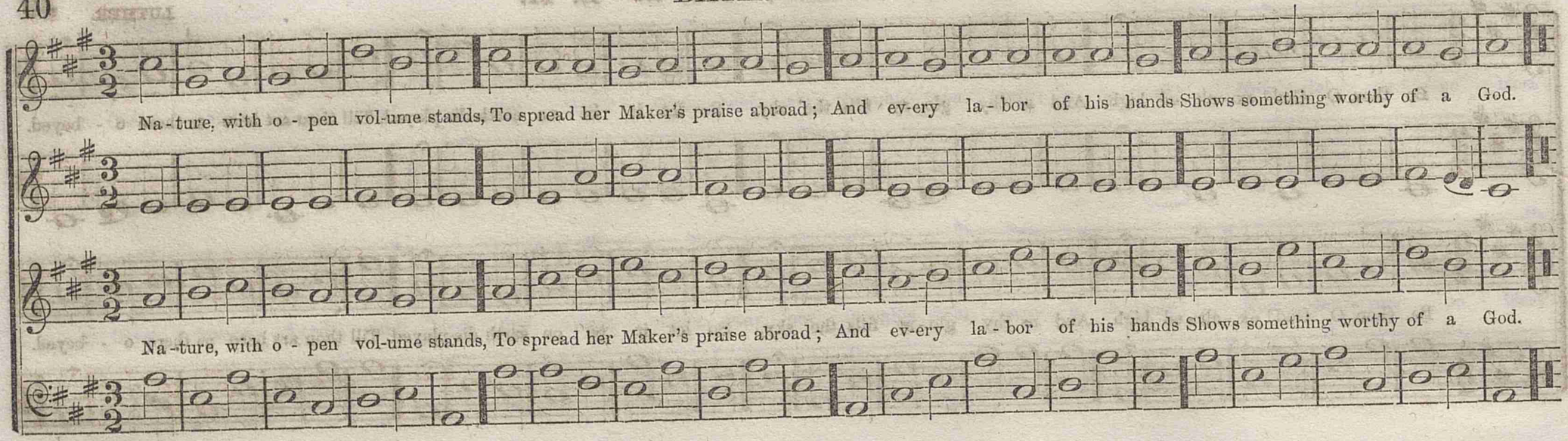
MODERATO E SOSTENUTO.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

Come, ho-ly Spi - rit, heaven-ly Guest, And make thy mansion in my breast; Dispel my doubts, my fears control, And heal the anguish of my soul.

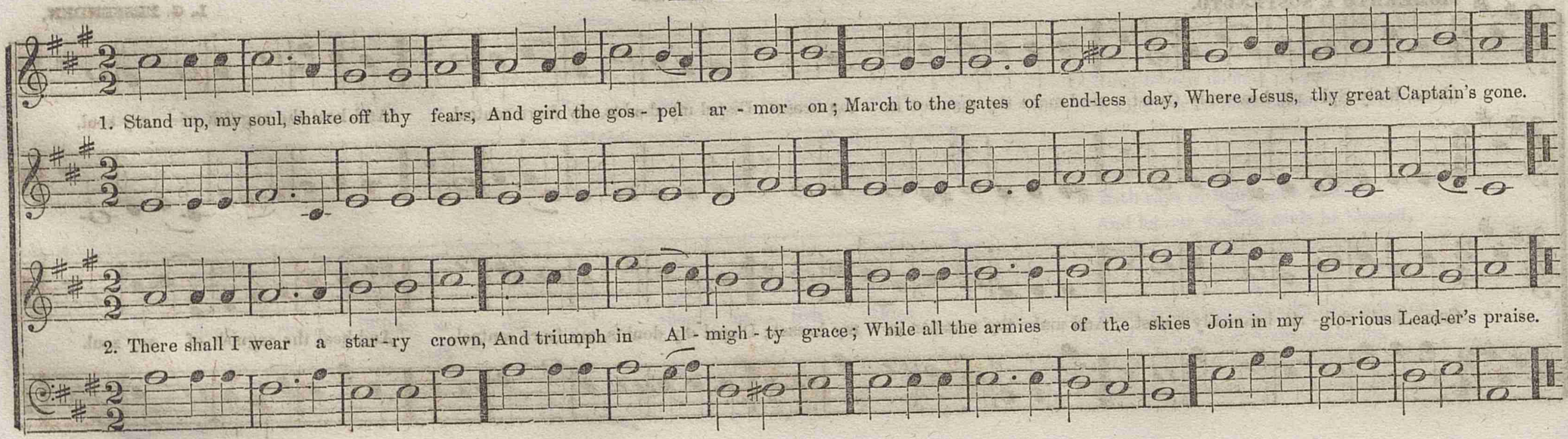
Come, ho-ly Spi - rit, heaven-ly Guest, And make thy mansion in my breast; Dispel my doubts, my fears control, And heal the anguish of my soul.

BATH. L. M.



HEBER. L. M.

Bishop HEBER.



PARK STREET. L. M.

Hark! how the cho - - ral songs of heaven, Swell full of peace and joy a - bove; Hark! how they strike their

Hark! how the cho - - ral songs of heaven, Swell full of peace and joy a - bove; Hark! how they strike their

gold - en harps, And raise the tune - ful notes of love, And raise the tune - ful notes of love.

gold - en harps, And raise the tune - ful notes of love, And raise the tune - ful notes of love.

MONMOUTH. L. M.

LUTHER.

In robes of judg - ment, lo! he comes, Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the tombs, Be - fore him burns de -

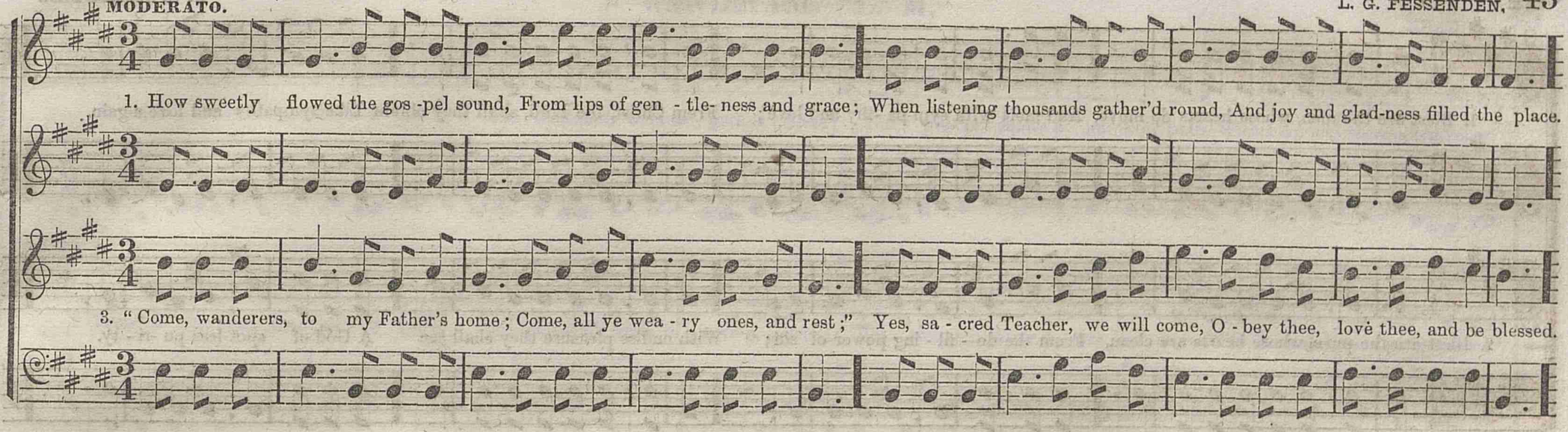
In robes of judg - ment, lo! he comes, Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the tombs, Be - fore him burns de -

- - vour - ing fire, The moun - tains melt, the seas re - tire, The moun - tains melt, the seas re - tire.

- - vour - ing fire, The moun - tains melt, the seas re - tire, The moun - tains melt, the seas re - tire.

QUINCY. L. M. DOUBLE.

MODERATO.



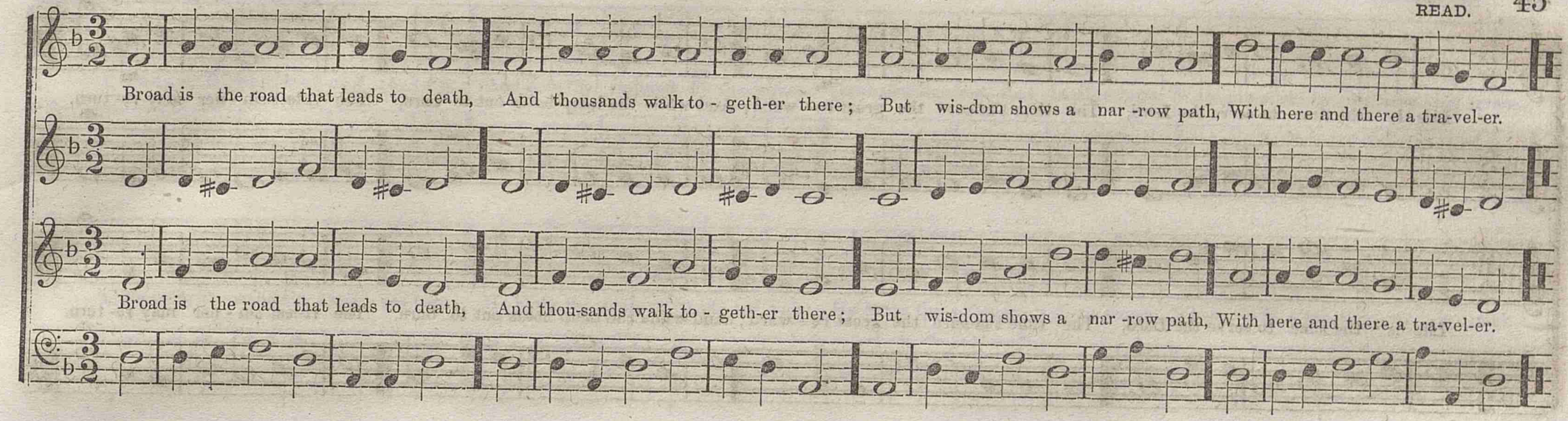
HARKER. L. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

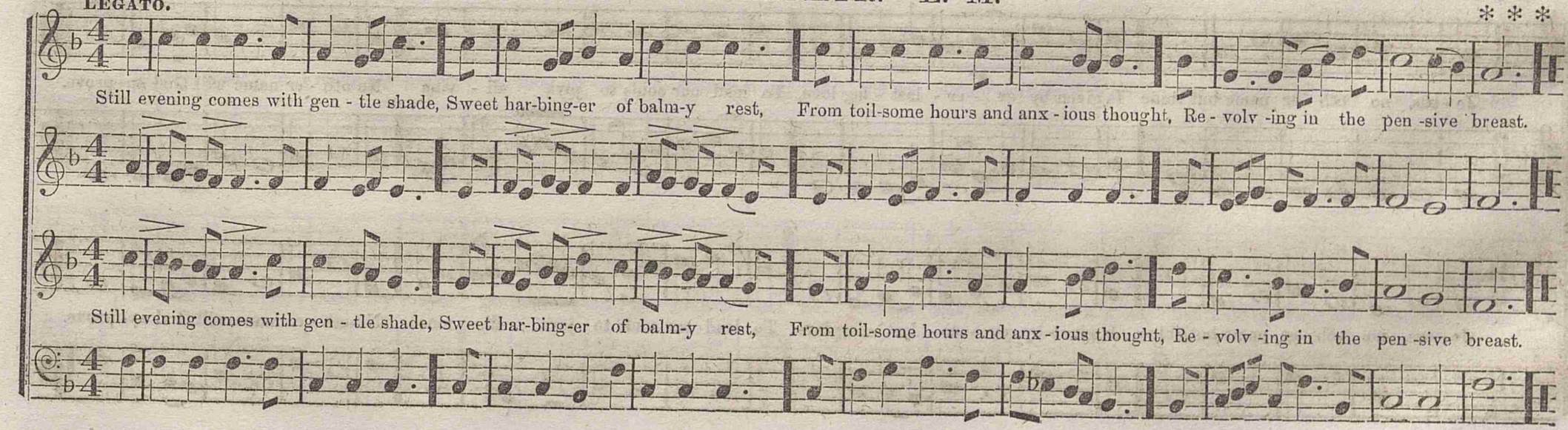
DUKE STREET. L. M.

HATTON.

WINDHAM. L. M.

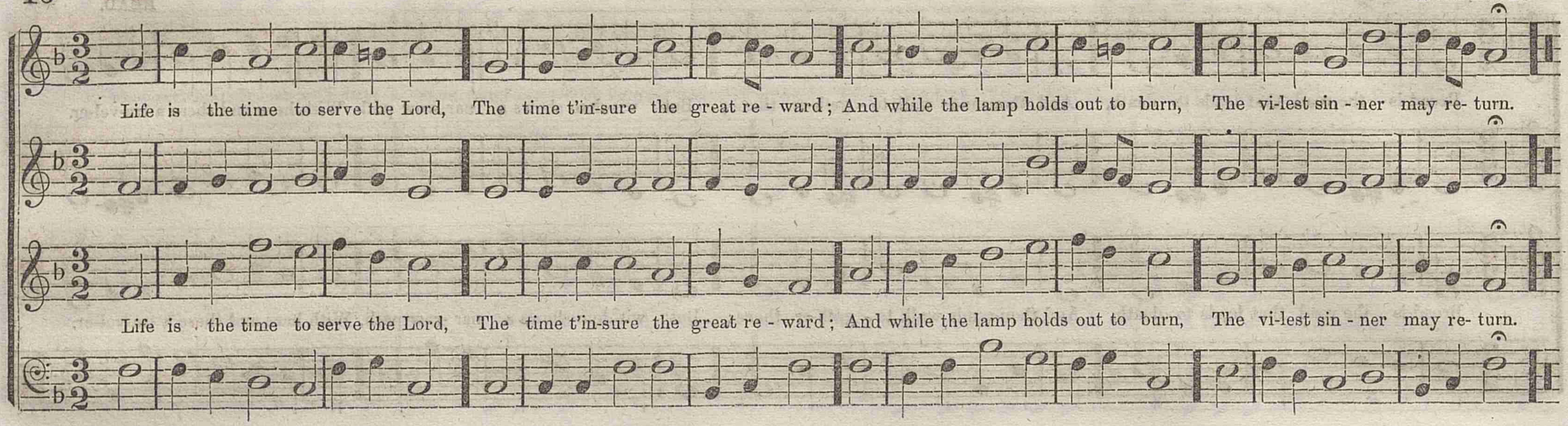


GENTLE ZEPHYR. L. M.



WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAYD.



BRENTFORD. L. M.

BERNARD. L. M.

1. Re-turn, O wanderer! now re - turn, And seek thy in-jured Fa-ther's face; Those new de-sires that in thee burn, Were kin-dled by re-claim - ing grace.

2. Re-turn, O wanderer! now re - turn; He hears thy deep, re - pent - ant sigh; He hears thy softened spi - rit mourn, When no in - tru-ding ear is nigh.

HARMONY. L. M.

* *

To thee, great God, I make my prayer; Do thou my sup - pli - ca-tions hear; Let me not sink, o'erwhelm'd in grief, But kind-ly send my soul re - lief.

To thee, great God, I make my prayer; Do thou my sup - pli - ca-tions hear; Let me not sink, o'erwhelm'd in grief. But kind-ly send my soul re - lief.

RAIN. L. M.

J. GIBSON.

FIRM.

1. Th' Almighty reigns, ex - alt - ed high O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky; Tho' clouds and darkness veil his feet, His dwelling is his mer - cy-seat.

2. Im - mor-tal light, and joys unknown, Are for the saints in darkness sown; Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise, And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

WARE. L. M.

GOULD.

1. From ev - ery balm-y wind that blows, From ev-ery swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy - seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads; A place of all on earth most sweet: It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

ORLAND. L. M.

Dr. ARNOLD.

BOLD.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - cess - ive jour - neys run, His king dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. Be - hold the nations with their kings; There Europe her best tri - bute brings; From north to south the princes meet, To pay their hom - age at his feet.

3. There Per-sia, glo-rious to be - hold, And In - dia shines in east - ern gold; While west-ern em-pires own their Lord, And sa - vage tribes at - tend his word.

GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.

SMOOTH and GLIDING.

Lord, at thy feet I pros-trate fall, Op-pres-'d with fears to thee I call, Re-veal thy pard'-ning love to me, And set my cap - tive spi - rit free.

Lord, at thy feet I pros-trate fall, Op-press'd with fears to thee I call, Re-veal thy pard'-ning love to me, And set my cap - tive spi - rit free.

LITTLE. L. M.

* * *

2.

Deep are his counsels and unknown:
But grace and truth support his throne:
Though gloomy clouds his way surround,
Justice is their eternal ground.

3.

In robes of judgment, lo! he comes:
Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the tombs;
Before him burns devouring fire:—
The mountains melt, the seas retire.

4.

His enemies with sore dismay,
Fly from the sight and shun the day;
Then lift your heads, ye saints! on high,
And sing, for your redemption's nigh.

MARYLAND. L. M.

CHORAL. C. MEINECKE.

1. Now let the an - gel sound on high, Let shouts be heard through all the sky: Kings of the earth, with glad ac - cord, Give up your king-doms to the Lord.

2. Al-migh-ty God, thy power as-sume, Who was, and is, and art to come; Je - sus, the Lamb who once was slain, For ev - er lives, for ev - er reigns.

BURMAH. L. M.

1. Bless, O my soul! the liv-ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad: Let all the powers within me join, In work and worship so di - vine.

2. Bless, O my soul! the God of grace; His fa-vors claim thy high - est praise; Why should the wonders he has wrought Be lost in si - lence, and for - got?

HOPE. L. M.

J. GIBSON.

LEGATO.

Lord, when my thoughts delighted rove A - mid the won-ders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my droop-ing heart, And bids in - tru - ding fear depart.

Lord, when my thoughts delighted rove A - mid the won-ders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my droop-ing heart, And bids in - tru - ding fear depart.

LELAND. L. M.

S. R. LELAND.

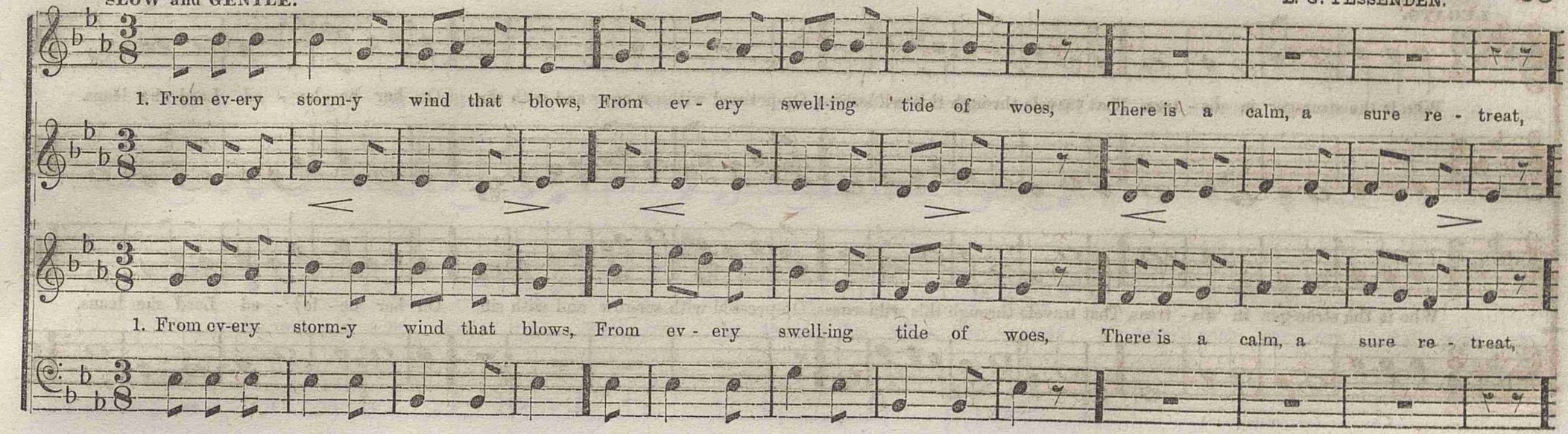
1. Je - sus de-mands this heart of mine— De-mands my love, my joy, my care; But oh! how dead to things divine, How cool my best af-fec - tions are.

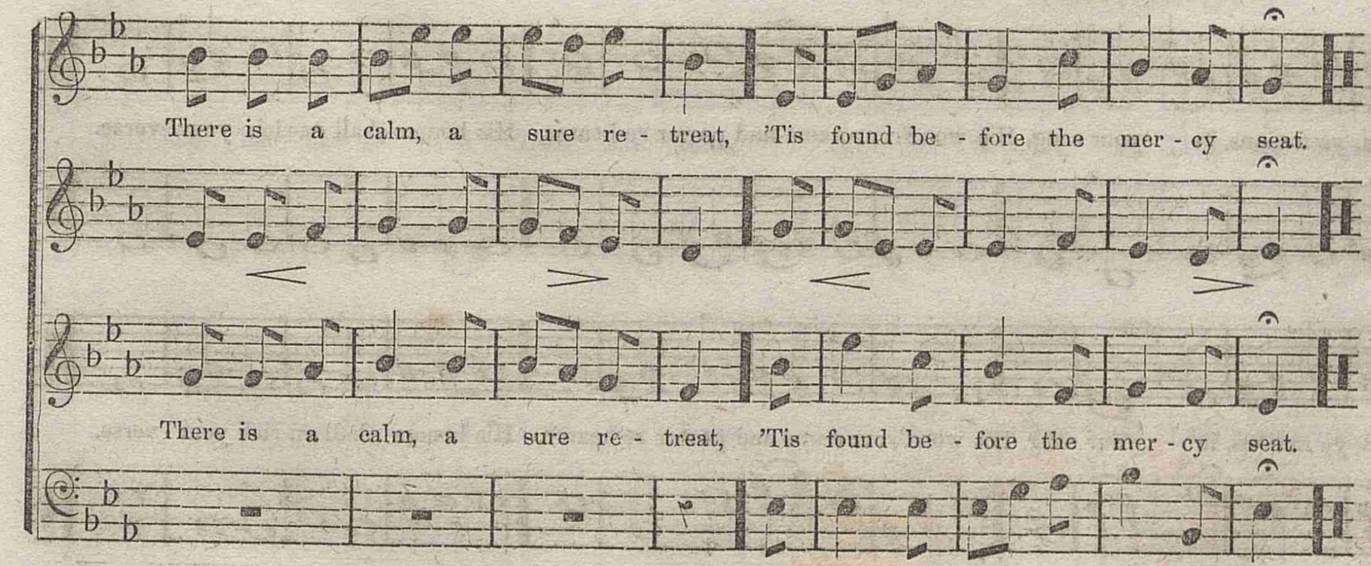
2. 'Tis sin, a - las! with dread-ful power, Di-vides my Sa-viour from my sight; Oh, for one hap-py, shining hour Of sacred freedom, sweet delight.

GIBSON. L. M.

SLOW and GENTLE.

L. G. FESSENDEN.





2.

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

3.

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

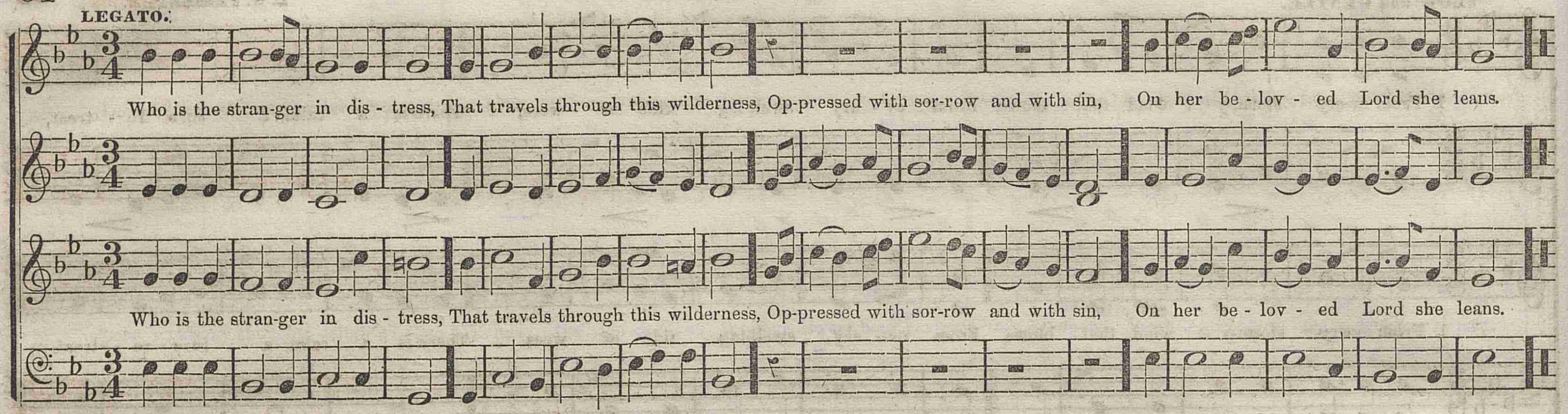
4.

There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

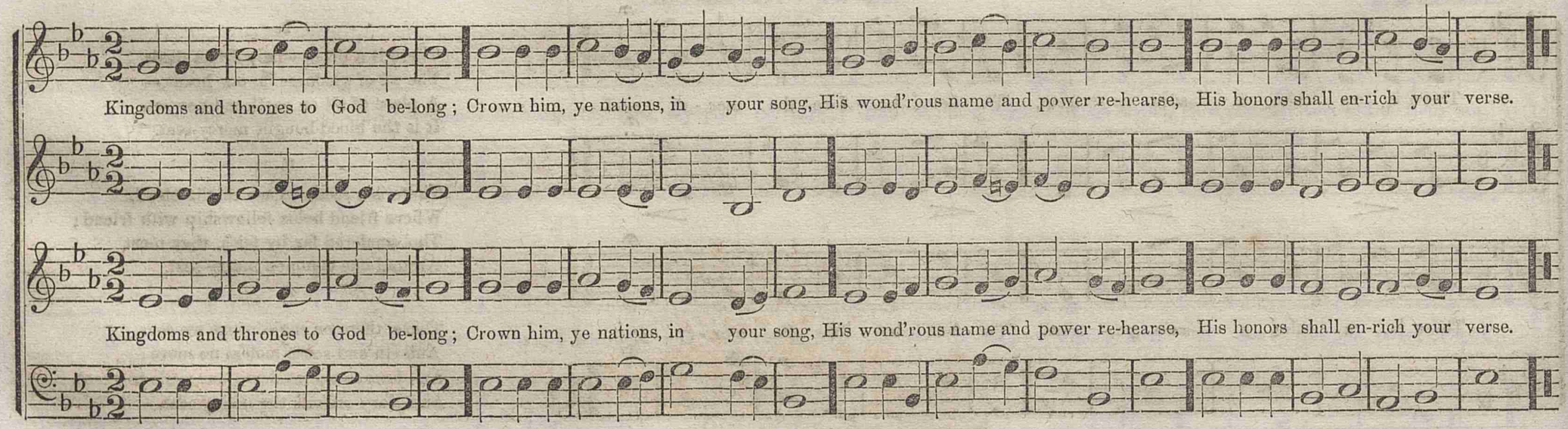
SHARP. L. M.

J. GIBSON.

LEGATO.



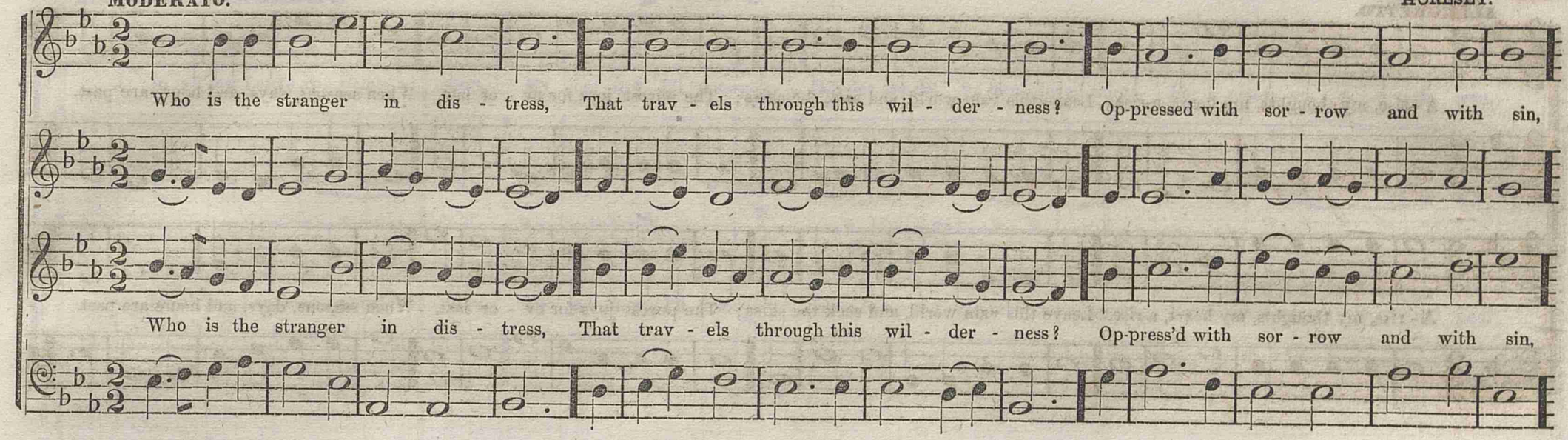
HAMBURG. L. M.



QUITO. L. M.

HORLSEY.

MODERATO.



1.

Blest Saviour! we thy will obey,
Not of constraint, but with delight
Thy servants hither come to-day,
To honor thine appointed night.

2.

Descend, descend celestial Dove,
On these dear followers of the Lord,
Exalted Head of all the church,
Thy promised aid to them afford.

3.

Let faith, assisted now by signs,
The wonders of thy love explore,
And washed in thy redeeming blood,
Let them depart and sin no more.

ARMSTRONG. L. M.

DR. BOYCE.

ALLEGRETTO.

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

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

WORCESTER. L. M.

S. R. LELAND.

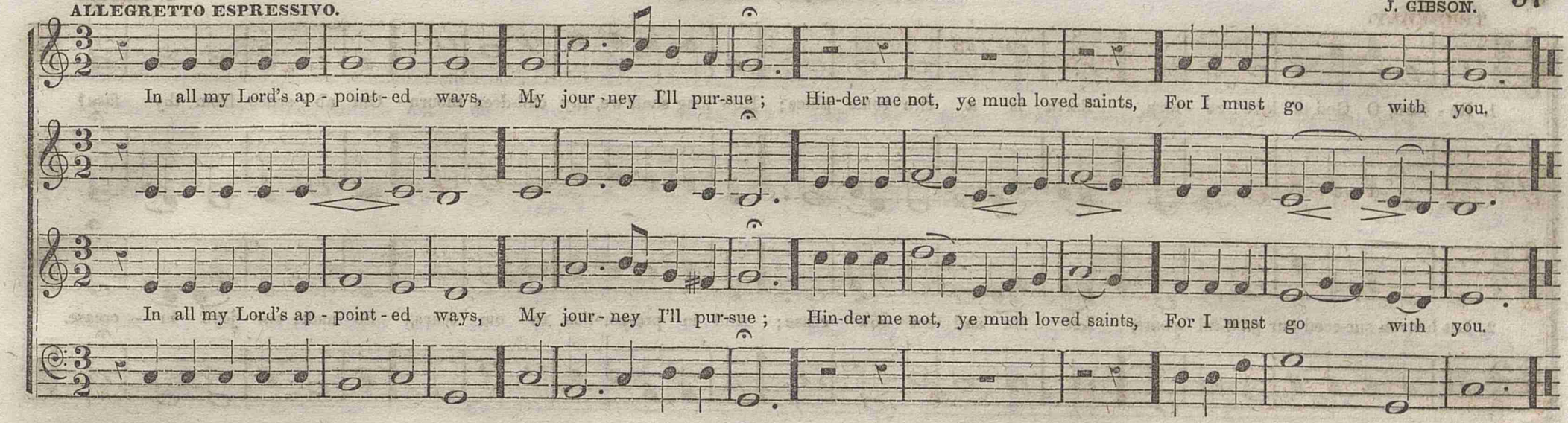
1. There seems a voice in every gale, A tongue in every opening flower, Which tells, O Lord, the wond'rous tale, Of thy in - dul - gence, love, and power.

2. The birds that rise on soaring wing, Appear to hymn their Maker's praise, And all the ming-ling song of spring, To thee a general pæ - an raise.

FESSENDEN. C. M.

ALLEGRETTO ESPRESSIVO.

J. GIBSON.



COVENTRY. C. M.

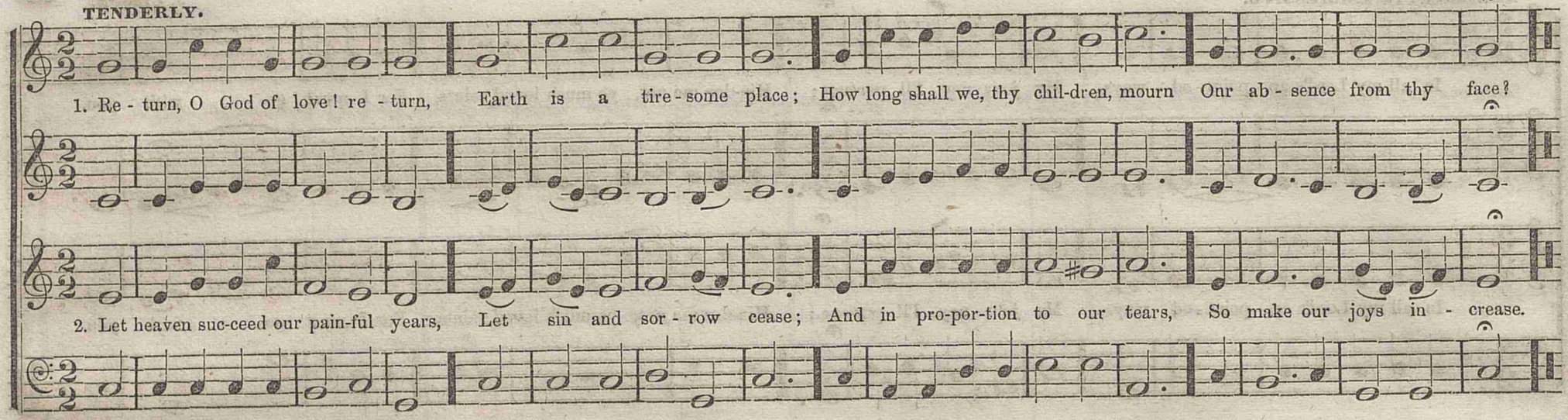
English.

* If the Treble sings small notes, Tenor will omit.

BINKLEY. C. M.

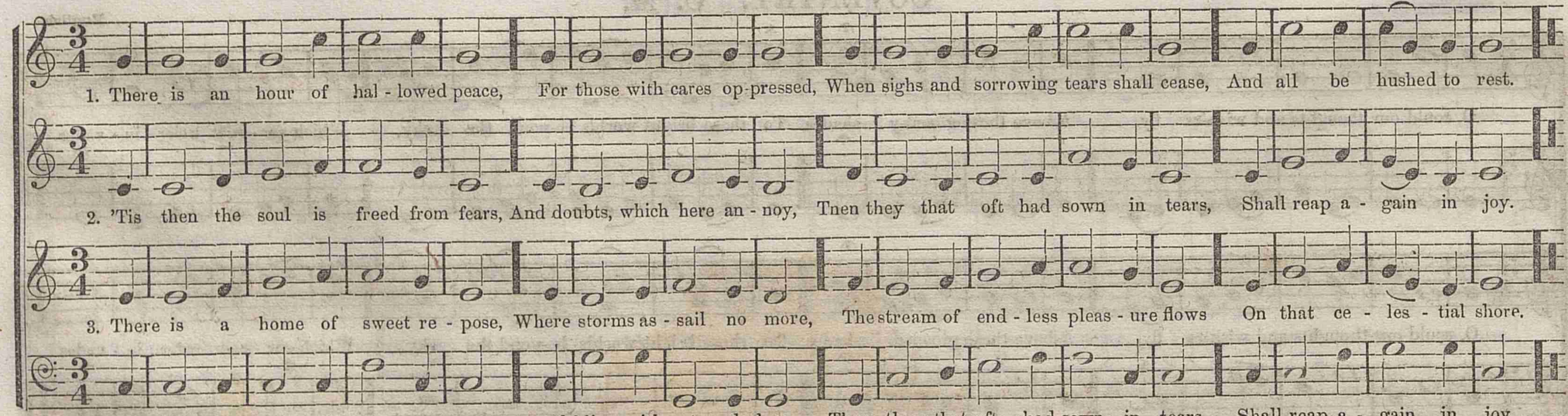
J. GIBSON.

TENDERLY.

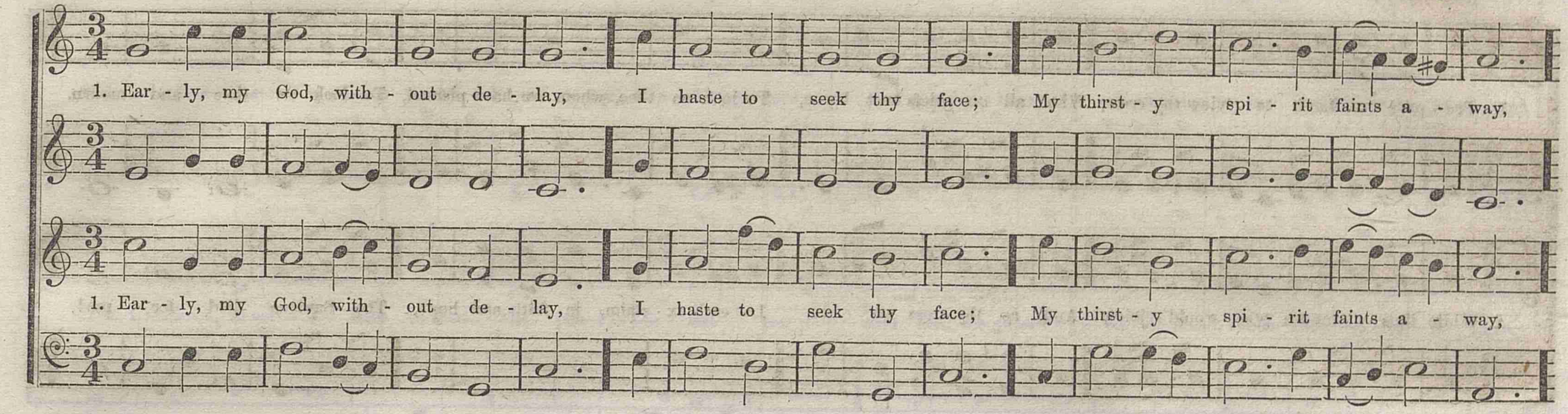


REPOSE. C. M.

HUNTEN.



LANESBORO'. C. M.



2.
So pilgrims on a scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink, or die.

3.
I've seen thy glory and thy power,
Through all thy temple shine,
My God! repeat that heavenly hour,—
That vision is divine.

4.
Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move;
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.

EATON. C. M.

J. GIBSON.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

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

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

REST. C. M.

* *

1. How con - de - scend - ing, and how kind Was God's e - ter - nal Son; Our mis-ery reached his heavenly mind, And pi - ty brought him down.

2. This was com - pas - sion like a God, That, when the Sa - viour knew The price of par - don was his blood, His pi - ty ne'er with - drew.

ALLEGRETTO E LEGATO.

RECONCILIATION. C. M. DOUBLE.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. Dear - est of all the names a - bove, My Je - sus and my God, Who can re - sist thy heaven - ly love, Or tri - fle with thy blood.

3. Till God in hu - man flesh I see, My thoughts no com - fort find; The ho - ly, just, and sa - cred Three, Are ter - rors to my mind.

2. 'Tis by the mer - its of thy death The Fa - ther smiles a - gain; 'Tis by their in - ter - ce - ding breath, The Spi - rit dwells with men.

4. But if Im - man - uel's face appear, My hope, my joy be - gins; His name for - bids my slav - ish fear, His grace removes my sins.

MARLOW. C. M.

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

2. Sing to the Lord, ye dis-tant lands; Sing loud with sol - emn voice; Let ev-ery tongue ex - alt his praise, And every heart re - joice.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Dr. ARNE.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls this hour his own; Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.

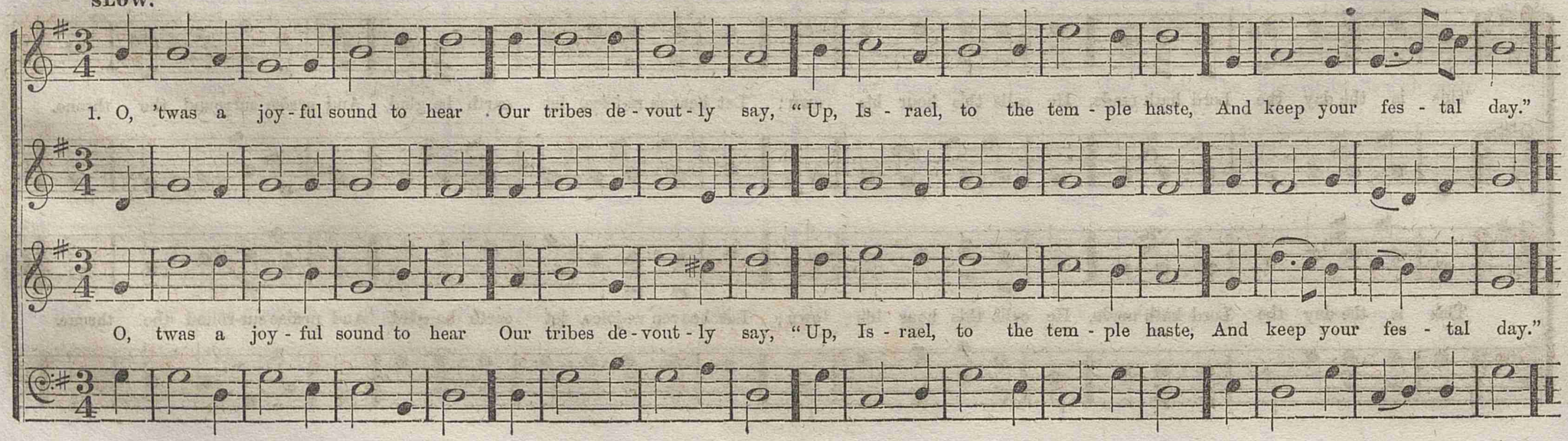
This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls this hour his own; Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.

BOWERS. C. M.

MODERATO. J. GIBSON.

MEAR. C. M.

SLOW.



RODNEY. C. M.

1. O joy - ful and transporting scene, That ri - ses to my sight; Sweet fields arrayed in liv - - - ing green, And riv - ers of de-light.

Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And riv - ers of de-light, And riv - ers of de-light.

2. When shall I reach the happy place, And be for ev - er blest? When shall I see my Fa - - ther's face, And in his bosom rest, And in his bosom rest?

PROCLAMATION.* C. M.

p * * *

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, And bow be-fore his throne.

p

2. In - fi-nite power and boundless grace In him u-nite their rays; Ye that have e'er be - held his face, Can ye for-bear his praise, Can ye for-bear his praise?

* For new beginners.

HALL. C. M.

* *

ENERGETIC.

1. To our Re-deem - er's glo-rious name A - wake the sa - cred song! Oh! may his love - im - mor-tal flame Tune ev-ery heart and tongue.

2. Dear Lord! while we a - do - ring pay Our hum-ble thanks to thee, May ev-ery heart with rap-ture say, "The Sa-viour died for me."

AFRICA. C. M.

BILLINGS.

1. To thee, my Shep - herd, and my Lord, A grate - ful song I'll raise; O let the fee - blest of thy flock At-tempt to speak thy praise.

2. My life, my joy, my hope I owe To this a - ma - zing love; Ten thou - sand thou - sand com - forts here, And no - bler bliss a - bove.

INDIANAPOLIS. C. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. Thou art the Way; to thee a - lone From sin and death we flee; And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, in thee.

2. Thou art the Truth; thy word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part; Thou on-ly canst in-struct the mind, And pu ri - fy the heart.

3. Thon art the Life; the rend-ing tomb Pro-claims thy conquering arm; And those who put their trust in thee, Not death, nor hell, shall harm.

DODDRIDGE. C. M.

D. TUTTLE.

See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep-herd stand, With all - en - ga - ging charms; Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them to his arms.

See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep-herd stand, With all - en - ga - ging charms; Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them to his arms.

LINN. C. M.

1. How short and has - ty is our life, How vast our souls' af - fairs; Yet sense - less mor-tals vain - ly strive To lav - ish out their years.

2. Our days run thoughtlessly a - long, With-out a mo - ment's stay; Just like a sto - ry, or a song, We pass our lives a - way.

REDEEMER. C. M.

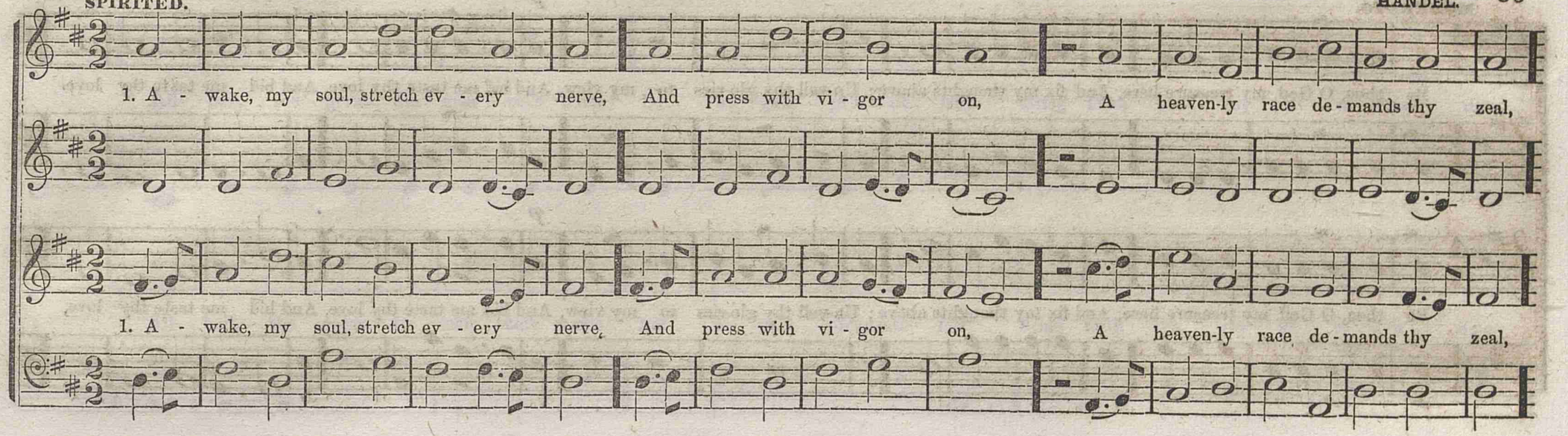
L. G. FESSENDEN.

Thou bless'd Re-deem-er, dy - ing Lamb, 'Tis sweet to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so dear can be.

Thou bless'd Re-deem-er, dy - ing Lamb, 'Tis sweet to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so dear can be.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

SPIRITED. HANDEL.



2.

'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis he, whose hand presents the prize,
To thine aspiring eyes.

3.

A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

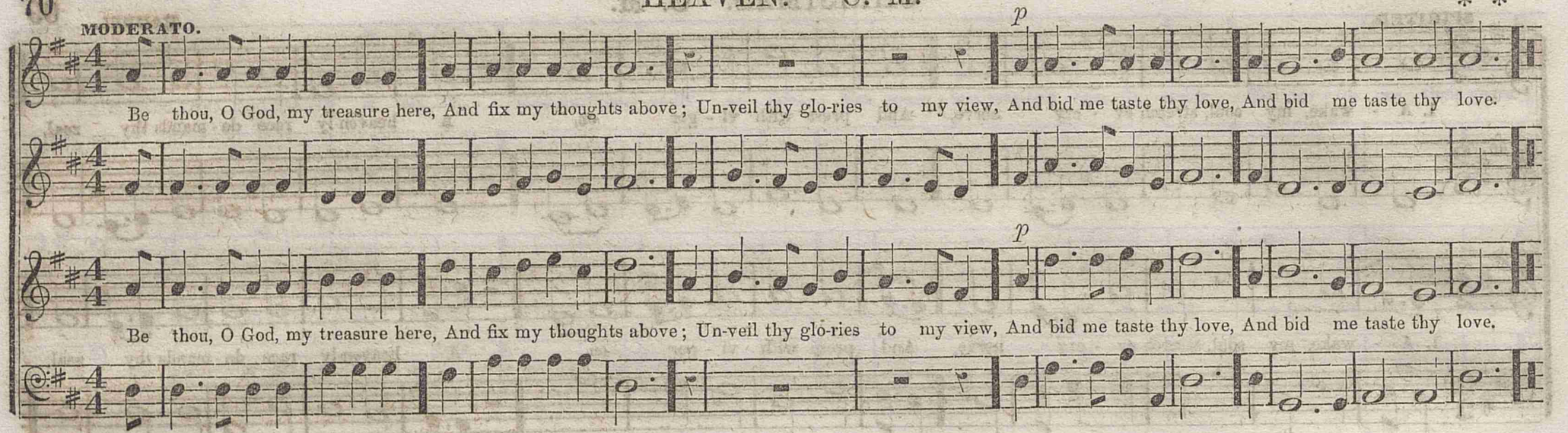
4.

Blest Saviour! introduced by thee,
Our race have we begun;
And crowned with vict'ry, at thy feet
We'll lay our trophies down.

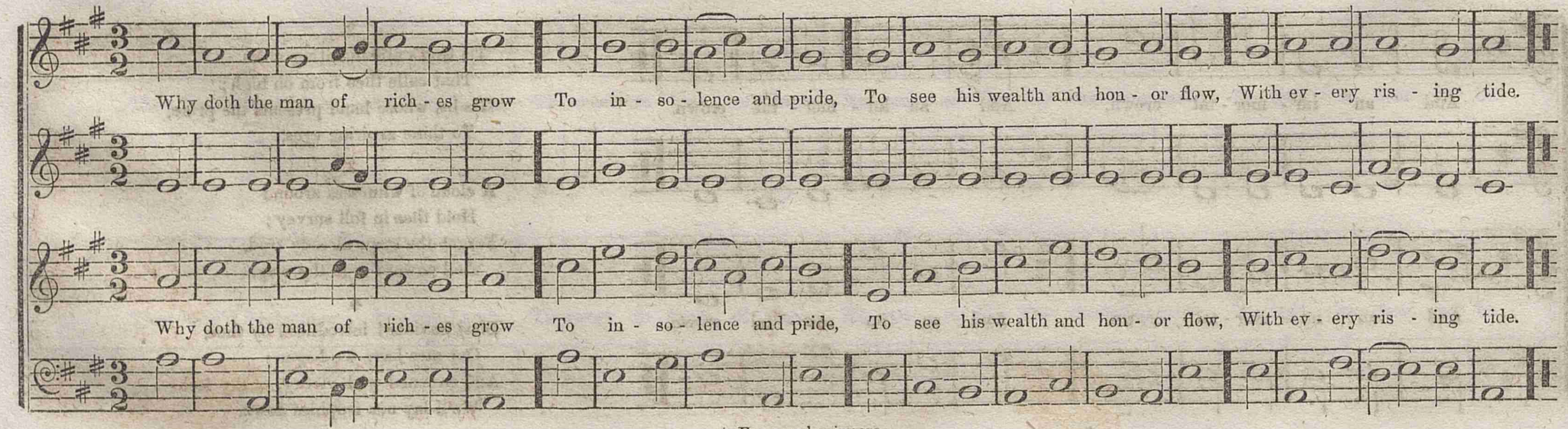
HEAVEN.* C. M.

* *

MODERATO.



BARBY. C. M.



* For new beginners.

CORONATION. C. M.

All hail, the great Im - man - uel's name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,

All hail, the great Im - man - uel's name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall. Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,

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

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

ELVIRA. C. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

PIANO E LEGATO.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shady rill, How sweet the li - ly grows, How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dewy rose.

2. By cool Si - lo - am's shady rill, The li - ly must de - cay; The rose that blooms be - neath the hill, Must short - ly fade a - way.

3. And soon, too soon, the wint'ry hours Of man's ma - tur - er age, Will shake the soul with sorrow's power, And storm - y passions rage.

DEDHAM. C. M.

GARDNER.

MODERATO.

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

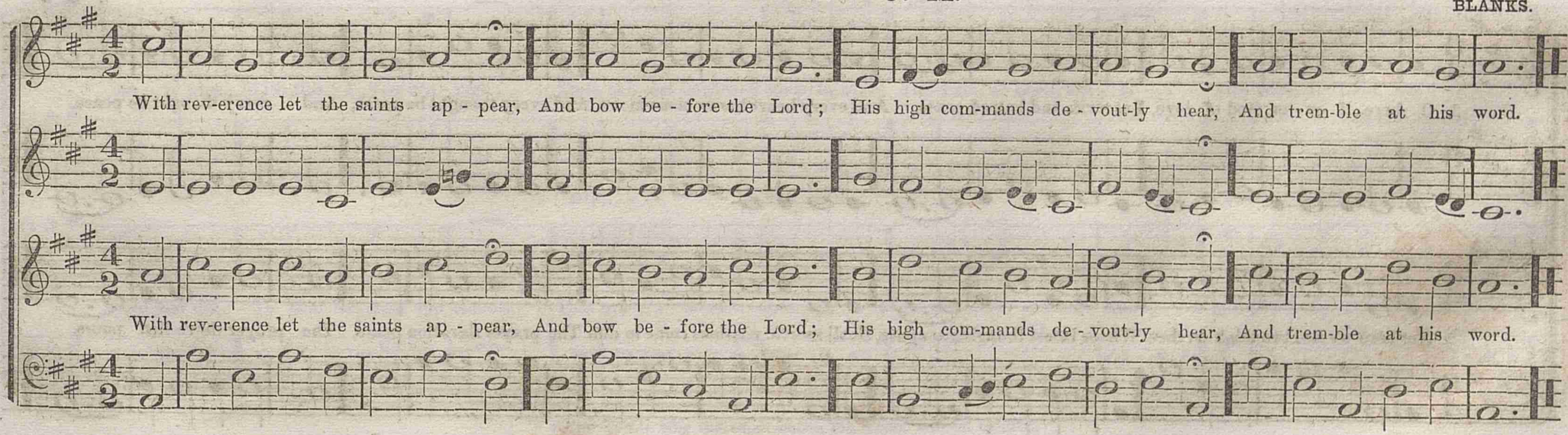
Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

GRIGGSVILLE. C. M.

BOLD.—RATHER SLOW.

CANTERBURY. C. M.

BLANKS.

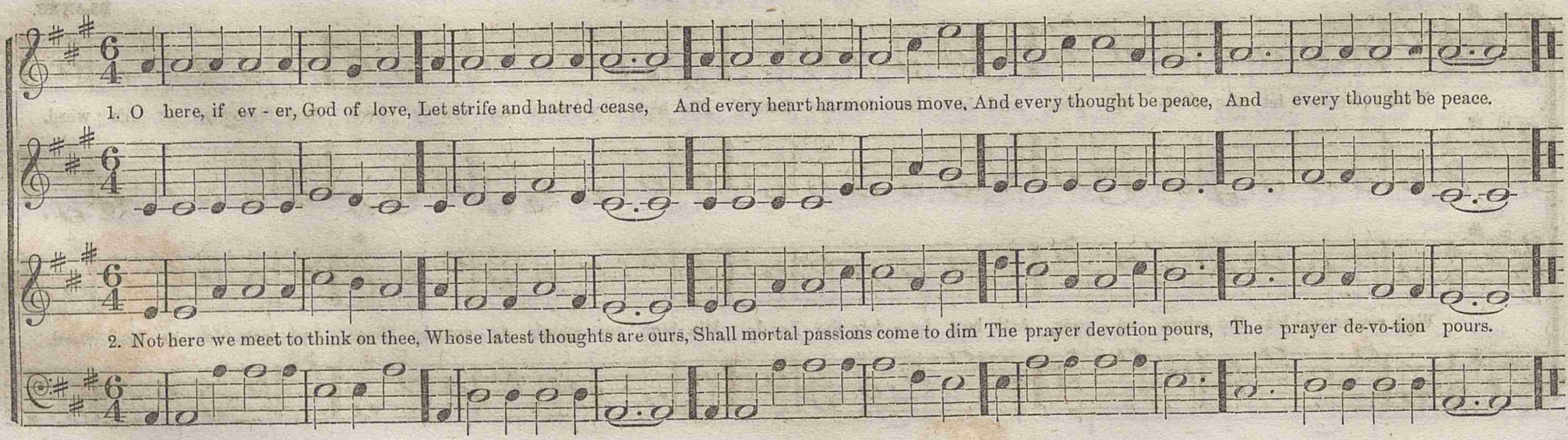


WEBB. C. M.

J. GIBSON.

IDA. C. M.

* * *



KOSSUTH. C. M. DOUBLE.

1. Lord, I approach thy mercy-seat, Where thou dost answer prayer; There humbly fall be-fore thy feet, For none can perish there. 2. Thy promise is my only plea; With this I venture nigh; Thou call-est burdened souls to thee; And such, O Lord, am I, And such, O Lord, am I.

3. Be thou my shield and hiding-place; That, sheltered near thy side, I may my fierce ac-cu-ser face, And tell him thou hast died. 4. O, wond'rous love!—to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame, That guilt-y sinners, such as I, Might plead thy gracious name, Might plead thy gracious name.

Dim. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Dim. - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

* If the Treble sing the small notes, the Tenor will be omitted.

PRAYER.* C. M.

* * *

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for ev - er thine, I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

2. And while I rest my wea - ry head, From cares and business free, 'Tis sweet con - vers - ing on my bed, With my own heart and thee.

DUNDEE. C. M.

Scottish.

Let not des - pair, nor fell re - venge, Be to my bo - som known; O, give me tears for others' woes, And patience for my own.

Let not des - pair, nor fell re - venge, Be to my bo - som known; O, give me tears for others' woes, And patience for my own.

* For new beginners.

ST. LOUIS. L. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

Thee will I bless. O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise, For ev - er spread thy fame a - broad, And dai - ly sing thy praise.

Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise, For ev - er spread thy fame a - broad, And dai - ly sing thy praise.

HAMMOND. C. M.

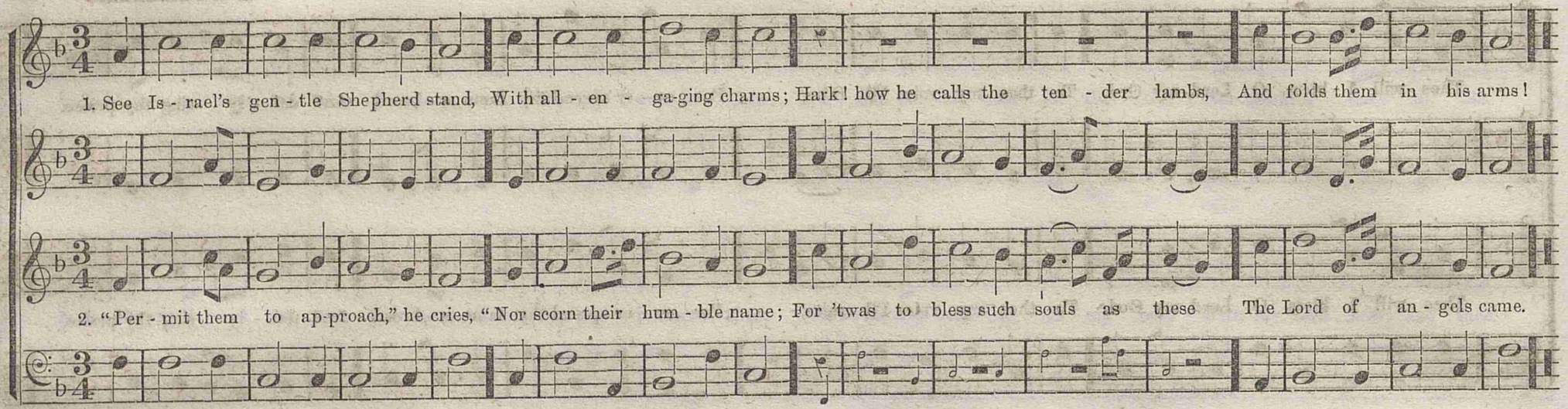
GOULD.

My God, my ev - er - last - ing hope, I live up - on thy truth; Thy hands have held my child-hood up, And strengthened all my youth.

My God, my ev - er - last - ing hope, I live up - on thy truth; Thy hands have held my child-hood up, And strengthened all my youth.

GARLAND. C. M.

ARNOLD.



CARROLTON. C. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

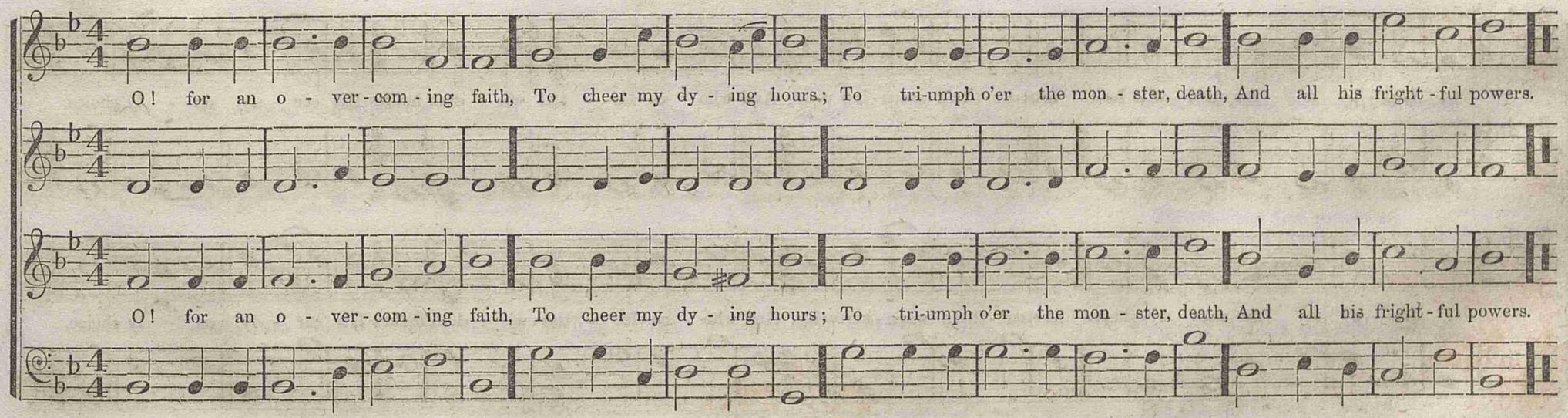
OBEDIENCE. C. M.

J. GIBSON.

MODERATO.

PATMOS. C. M.

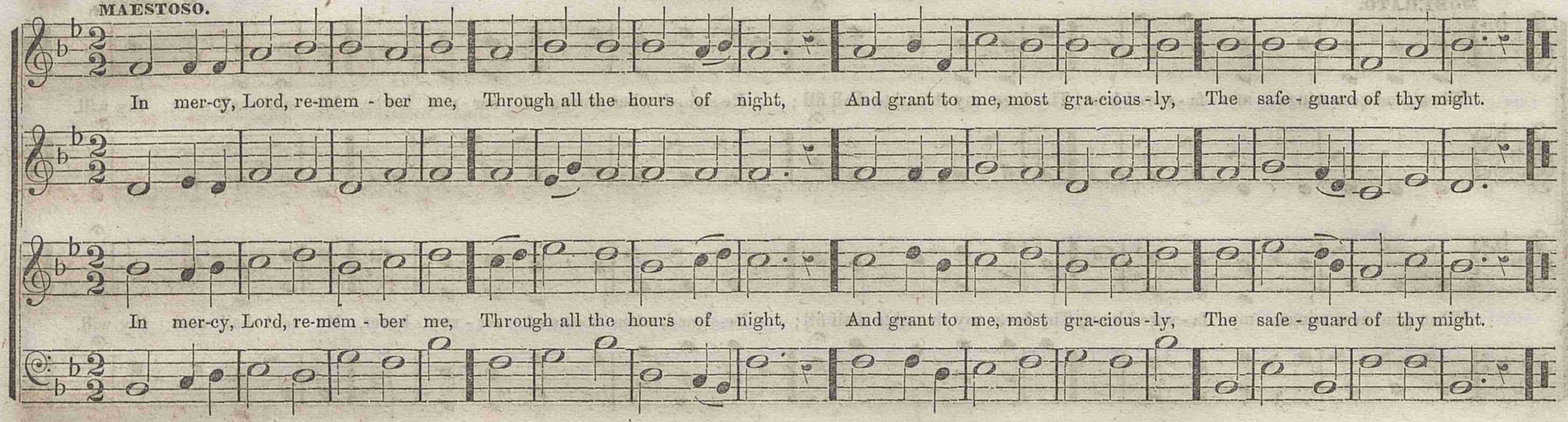
GREGORIAN.



HONOLULU. C. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

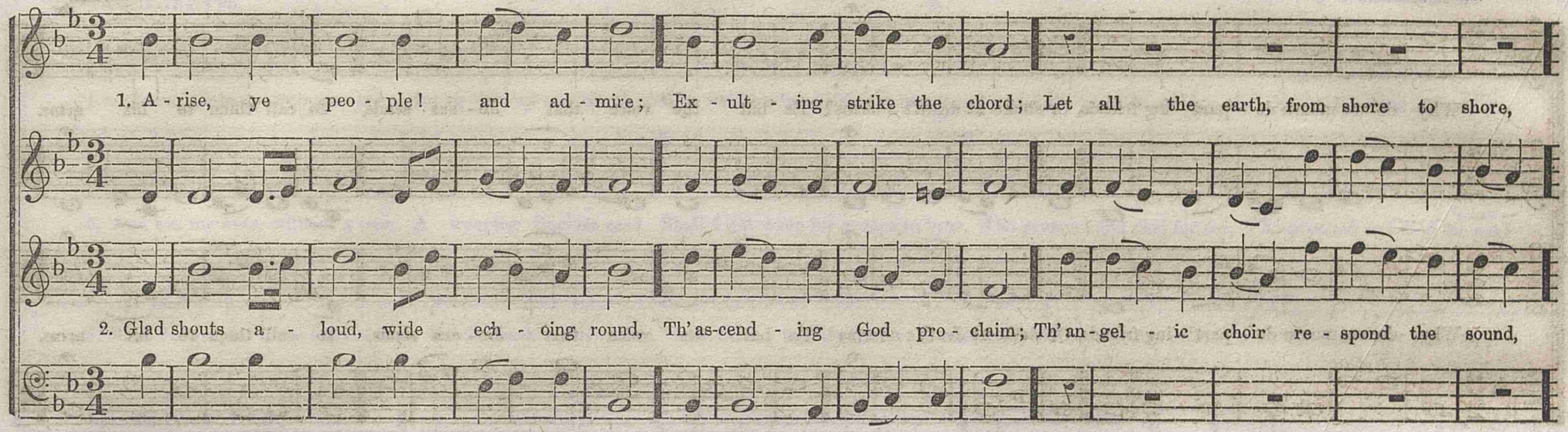
MAESTOSO.



BALERMA. C. M.

Scotch Melody.

SWANWICK. C. M.



1.
Arise, ye people! and adore;
Exulting strike the chord;
Let all the earth, from shore to shore,
Confess th' almighty Lord.

2.
Glad shouts aloud, wide echoing round,
Th' ascending God proclaim;
Th' angelic choir responds the sound,
And shake creation's frame.

3.
They sing of death and hell o'erthrown
In that triumphant hour;
And God exalts his conquering Son
To His right hand of power.

OLD CHINA. C. M.

SWAN.

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

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

CINCINNATI. C. M.

BOLD.

* * *

There's nothing round this spacious earth That suits my soul's desire; To boundless joy and sol - id mirth My no - bler thoughts as - pire, My no - bler thoughts aspire.

O, for the pinions of a dove T'as-cend the heavenly road; There shall I share my Saviour's love, There shall I dwell with God, There shall I dwell with God.

RANSOM. C. M.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. I saw one hang-ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood, Who fix'd his lan-guid eyes on me, As near the cross I stood, As near the cross I stood.

2. And can my eyes, without a tear, A weeping Saviour see? Shall I not weep his groans to hear, Who groaned and died for me, Who groaned and died for me?

3. Blest Je - sus, let those tears of thine Subdue each stubborn foe; Come fill my heart with love divine, And bid my sorrows flow, And bid my sor - rows flow.

ST. SEBASTIAN'S. C. M.

1. In all my Lord's appointed way My journey I'll pursue; Hinder me not, ye much loved saints, Hinder me not, ye much loved saints, For I must go with you.

2. Thro' floods and flames, if Jesus lead, I'll follow where he goes: "Hinder me not," shall be my cry, "Hinder me not," shall be my cry, Though earth and hell oppose.

3. Thro' duties, and thro' trials, too. I'll go at his command: "Hinder me not," for I am bound, "Hinder me not," for I am bound To my Immanuel's land.

4. And when my Saviour calls me home, Still this my cry shall be,—"Hinder me not;" come welcome, death, "Hinder me not;" come welcome death, I'll gladly go with thee.

JERUSALEM. C. M. DOUBLE.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, En-thron - ed once on high, The fa-vored home of God on earth, Thou heaven be - low the skies,

2. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, The promised hour draws nigh, When all thy sin shall have an end, In joy and vic - to - ry.

Now brought to bond-age with thy sons, A blight - ing curse to see, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, Our tears shall flow for thee.

Soon shall thy dark-ness dis - si - pate—Thy Sa - viour thou shalt see; Glo - ry shall dwell with-in thy gates, And all thy sons be free.

OLD NORTHFIELD. C. M.

LIVELY.

How long, dear Sa - viour, O, how long Shall this bright hour de - lay;

How long, dear Sa - viour, O, how long Shall this bright hour de - lay; Fly

Fly swift - er round the

Fly swift - er round the wheel of time, And bring the wel - come day.

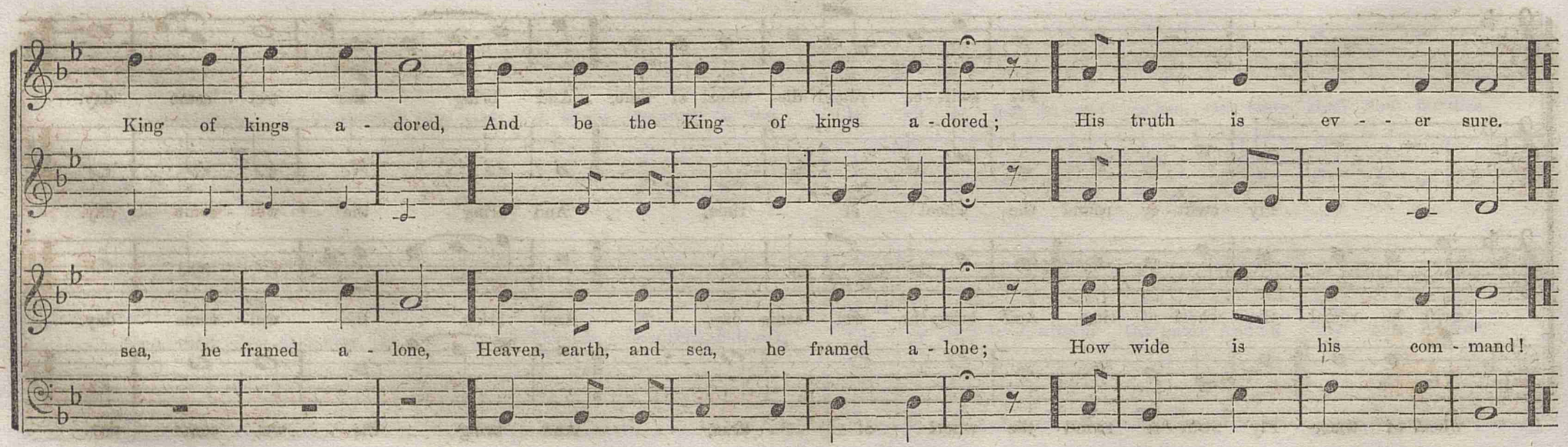
Fly swift - er round the wheel of time, And bring the wel - come day.

swift - er round the wheel of time, And bring the wel - come day, And bring the wel - come day.

wheel of time, Fly swift - er round the wheel of time, And bring the wel - come day.

PEMBROKE. C. M.

STANLEY.



PRAISE. C. M.

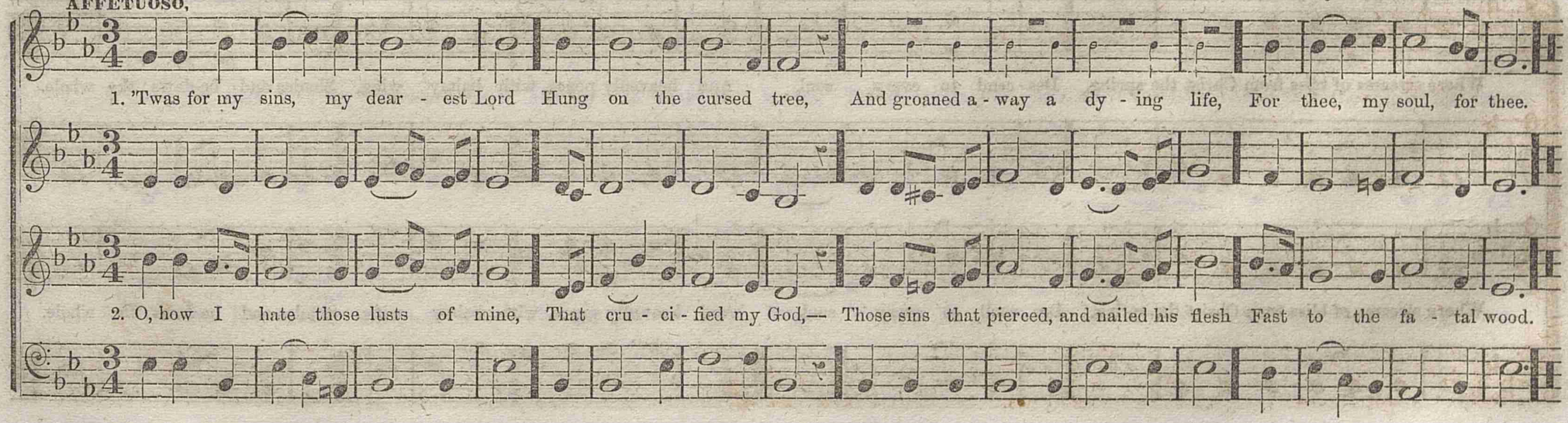
J. GIBSON.

WITH SPIRIT.

NEUKOMM. C. M.

Subject from NEUKOMM.

AFFETUOSO.



ACAPULCO. C. M. DOUBLE.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

Lo! what an en - ter - tain - ing sight, Those friendly brethren prove, Whose cheerful hearts in bands u - nite, Of har - mo - ny and love,

Lo! what an en - ter - tain - ing sight, Those friendly brethren prove, Whose cheerful hearts in bands u - nite, Of har - mo - ny and love,

Where streams of bliss from Christ the spring, Des - cend to every soul, And heavenly peace, with balmy wing, Shades and be-dews the whole.

Where streams of bliss from Christ the spring, Des - cend to every soul, And heavenly peace, with balmy wing, Shades and be-dews the whole.

WARWICK. C. M.

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

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

McGOWN. C. M.

J. GIBSON.

RATHER SLOW.

1. Come, ye that love the Saviour's name, And joy to make it known, The Sov'reign of your heart proclaim, And bow be - fore 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 wish like them to sing.

2.
Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

6.
Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

7.
Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But Oh! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

HART. C. M.

As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When hunt-ed in the chase, So longs, O God, my soul for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.

As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When hunt-ed in the chase, So longs, O God, my soul for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.

TALLIS CHANT. C. M.

New Arrangement.

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

2. Thy body, broken | for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be; Thy testament | cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber thee.

* The chanting note, at the commencement of the first and third stanzas, has no definite length. The first and third lines of each stanza should be delivered about as fast as a good reader would read, except the last three syllables, which should be sung in time to the three notes following the chanting note.

PEACE.* C. M.

J. GIBSON.

SLOW and GENTLE.

1. As on the cross the Saviour hung, And wept, and bled, and died, He poured sal - va - tion on a wretch That lan-guished at his side.

2. His crimes, with in - ward grief and shame, The pen - i - tent con-fessed, Then turned his dy - ing eyes to Christ, And thus his prayer ad - dressed.

OLD LONDON. C. M.

New Arrangement. Dr. CROFT.

LARGO e SOSTENUTO.

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.

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.

* For new beginners

HANDEL. C. M.

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me; Sal - va - tion to his saints he gives, And life, and lib - er - ty.

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me; Sal - va - tion to his saints he gives, And life, and lib - er - ty.

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

* * *

Earth's starry night will soon be o'er, The ra - ging wind shall cease; The Christian's bark will reach the shore Of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

Earth's starry night will soon be o'er, The ra - ging wind shall cease; The Christian's bark will reach the shore Of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

POLAND. C. M.

SWAN.

How still and peaceful is the grave, Where, life's vain tumults past, Th' ap - point-ed house, by heaven's de - cree, Re - ceives us all at last.

How still and peaceful is the grave, Where, life's vain tumults past, Th' ap - point-ed house, by heaven's de - cree, Re - ceives us all at last.

BLAIR. C. M.

J. GIBSON.

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 dark-est shades, if thou ap-pear, My dawn-ing is be - gun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my ris - ing sun.

CUBA. C. M. No. 1.* Minor. * * *

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de - spair, We wretched sin - ners lay, Without one cheering beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

2. With pitying eyes the Prince of grace Be - held our help - less grief; He saw, and—O, a - maz-ing love!— He flew to our re - lief.

3. Down from the shining seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste he fled, En - tered the grave in mor - tal flesh, And dwelt a - mong the dead.

CUBA. C. M. No. 2.* Major. * * *

4. O, for this love, let rocks and hills Their last-ing si - lence break, And all har-mo - nious hu - man tongues The Saviour's praises speak.

5. An-gels, as - sist our mighty joys! Strike all your harps of gold, But when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told.

* Note. Nos. 1 and 2 were written particularly for the hymn set to them; but may be used separately.

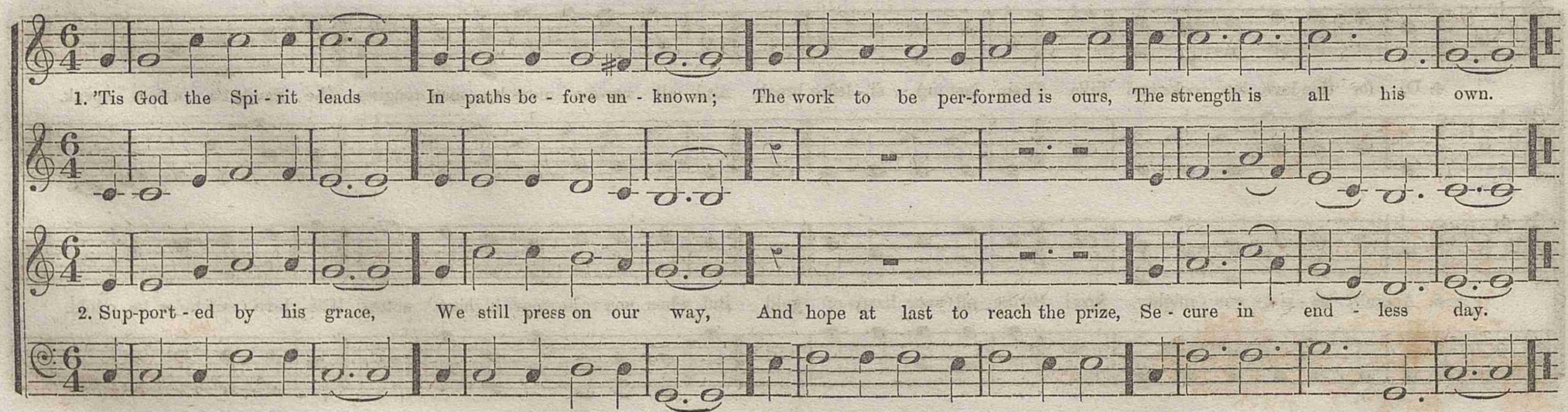
NATIVITY. C. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

BOLD.

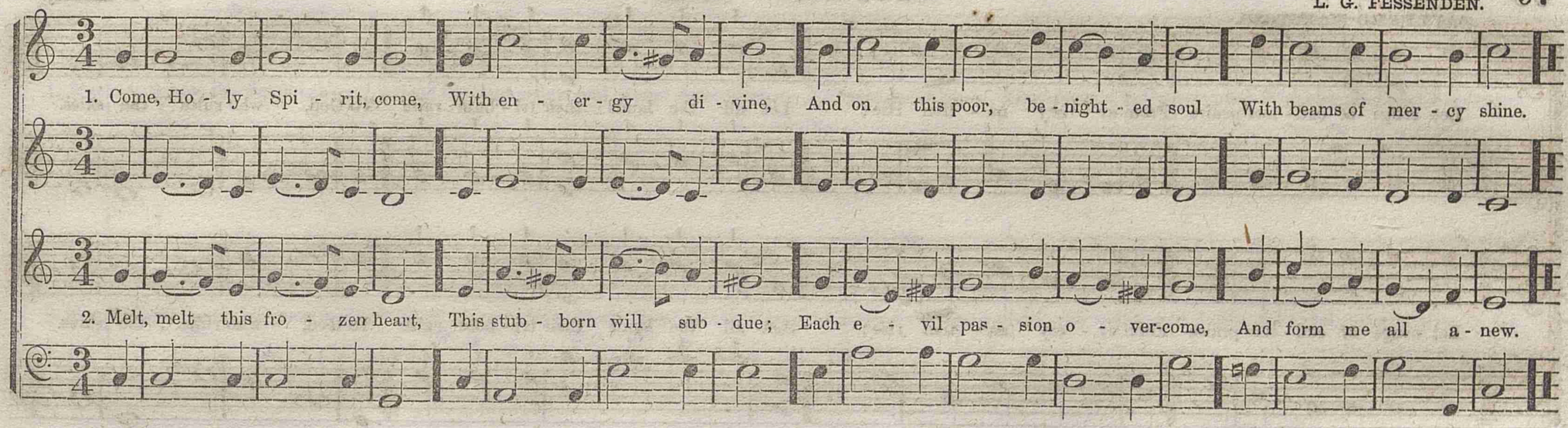
NEFF. S. M.

J. GIBSON.



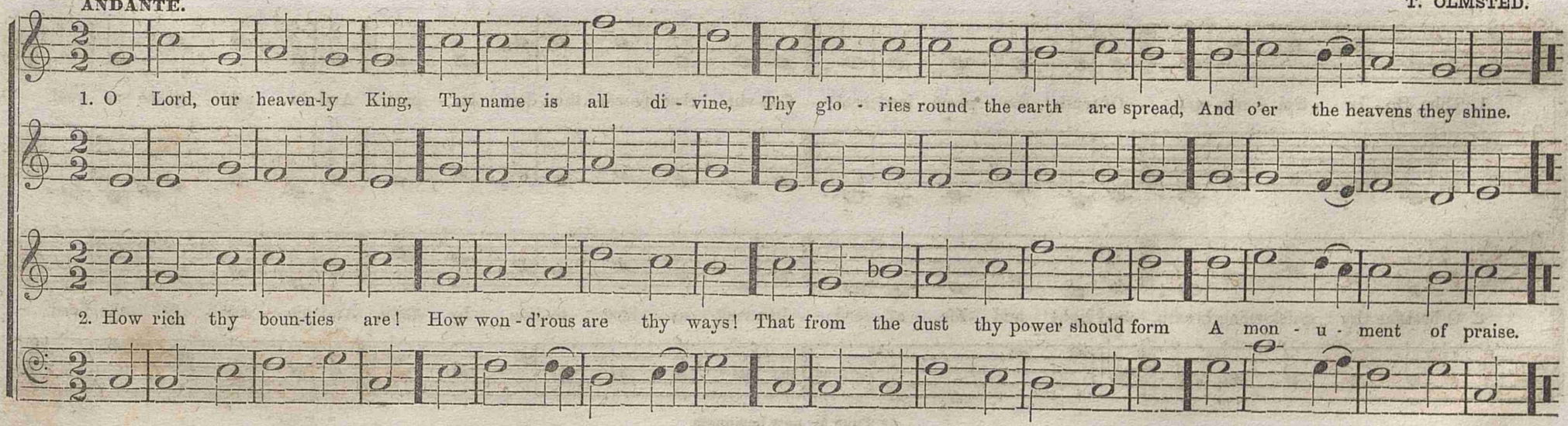
SHANNON. S. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.



LOUDON. S. M.

ANDANTE. T. OLMSTED.



SUNDAY. S. M.

J. GIBSON.

f ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

Let songs of end - less praise From ev - ery na - tion rise; Let all the lands their tri - bute raise To God, who rules the skies.

Let songs of end - less praise From ev - ery na - tion rise; Let all the lands their tri - bute raise To God, who rules the skies.

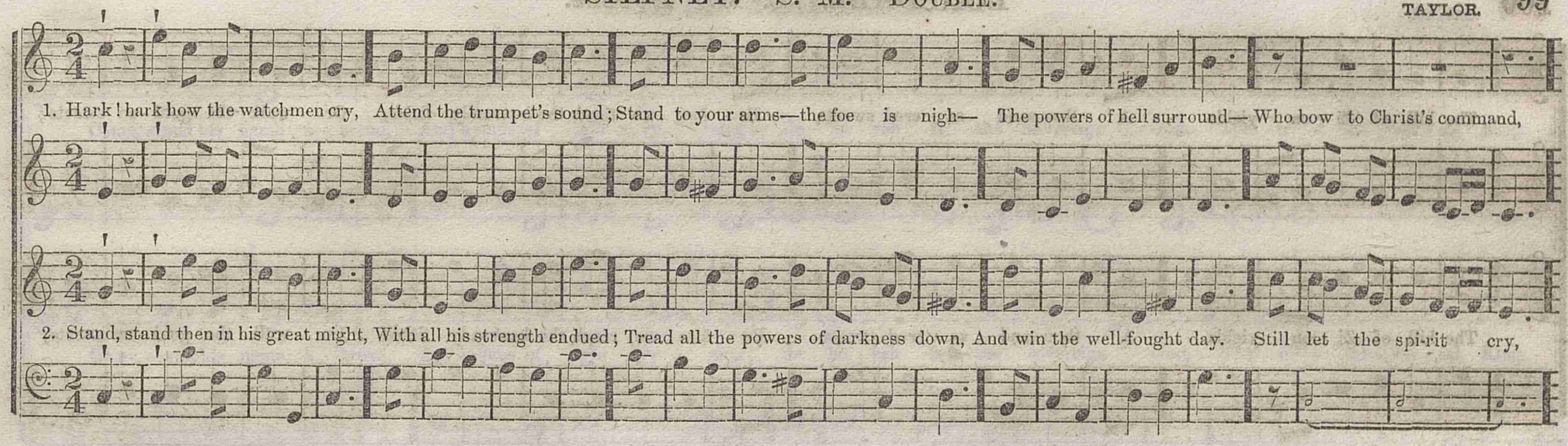
TRUST. S. M.*

* * *

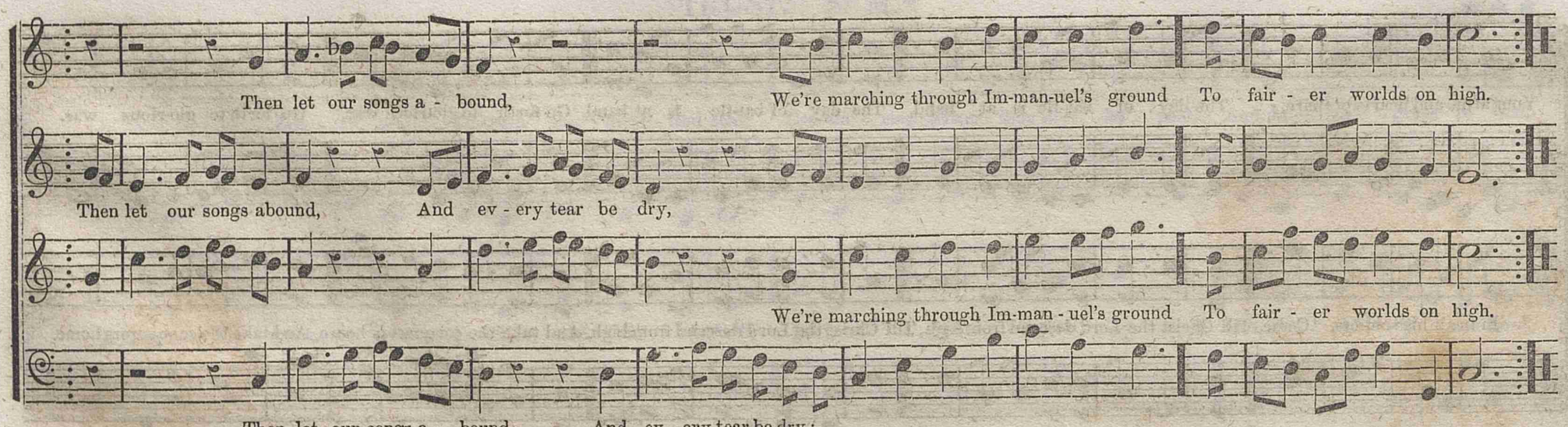
1. Thou, Ho - ly Spi - rit, art Of truth the prom - ised seal; Con-vin - cing power thou dost im - part, And Je - sus' grace re veal.

2. O breathe thy quick-ening breath, And light and life af - ford; In-struct us how to live by faith, And glo - ri - fy the Lord.

* Tune for new beginners.


1. Hark! hark how the watchmen cry, Attend the trumpet's sound; Stand to your arms—the foe is nigh— The powers of hell surround— Who bow to Christ's command,
2. Stand, stand then in his great might, With all his strength endued; Tread all the powers of darkness down, And win the well-fought day. Still let the spi-rit cry,
Your arms and hearts prepare, The day of bat-tle is at hand, The day of bat-tle is at hand, Go forth to glo-rious war, Go forth to glo-rious war.
In all his soldiers, "Come, Till Christ the Lord descend from high, Till Christ the Lord descend from high, And take the conquerors home, And take the conquerors home.

LONSDALE. S. M. Double.



SILVER STREET. S. M.

EDWARDS. S. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

GLOWING. STANLEY.

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

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

3. How per-fect is thy word! And all thy judg-ments just! For ev-er sure thy prom-ise, Lord, And we se-cure-ly trust.

LAUREL. S. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. Lord! what a fee-ble piece Is this our mor-tal frame; Our life, how poor a tri-fle 'tis, That scarce deserves the name.

2. A-las! 'twas brit-tle clay That formed our bo-dy first; And ev-ery month, and ev-ery day, 'Tis mouldering back to dust.

DENHAM. S. M.

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

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

PENTONVILLE. S. M.

LINLEY.

To bless thy cho-sen race, In mer-cy, Lord, in-cline, And cause the bright-ness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.

To bless thy cho-sen race, In mer-cy, Lord, in-cline, And cause the bright-ness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.

LEIPSIC. S. M. DOUBLE.

* *

WITH SPIRIT.

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.

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.

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

Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry,

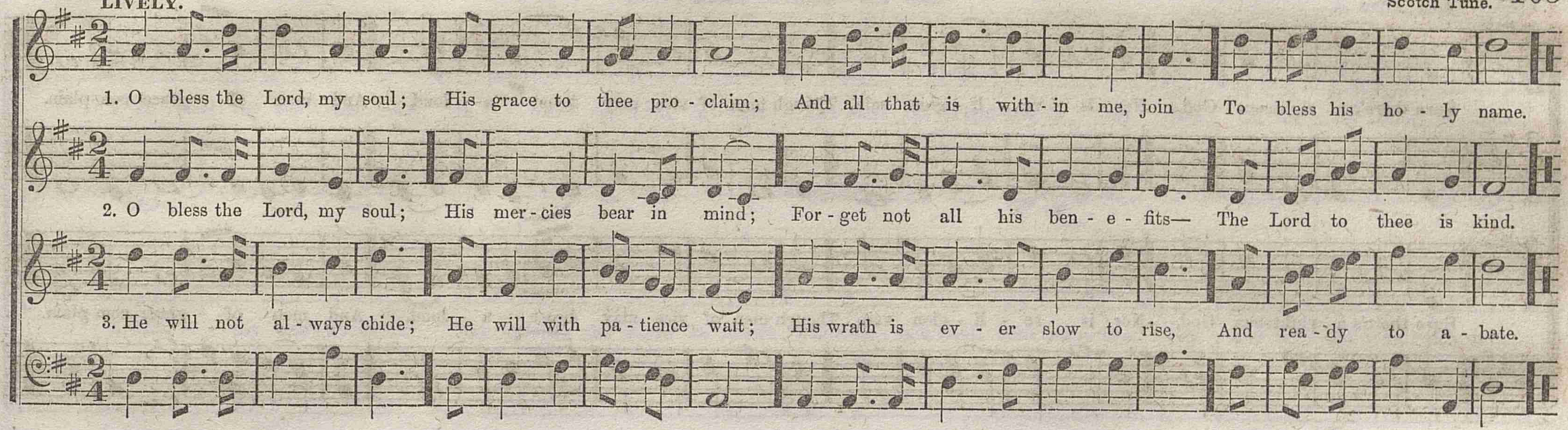
We're marching through Immanuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Then let our songs a - bound, And every tear be dry,

EDINBORO'. S. M.

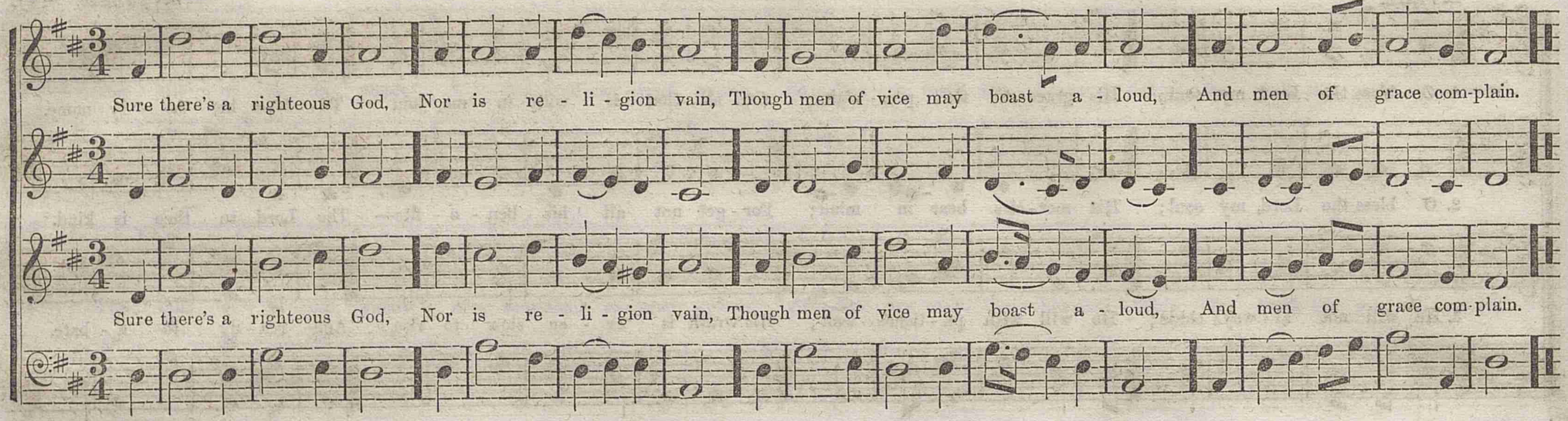
Scotch Tune.

LIVELY.



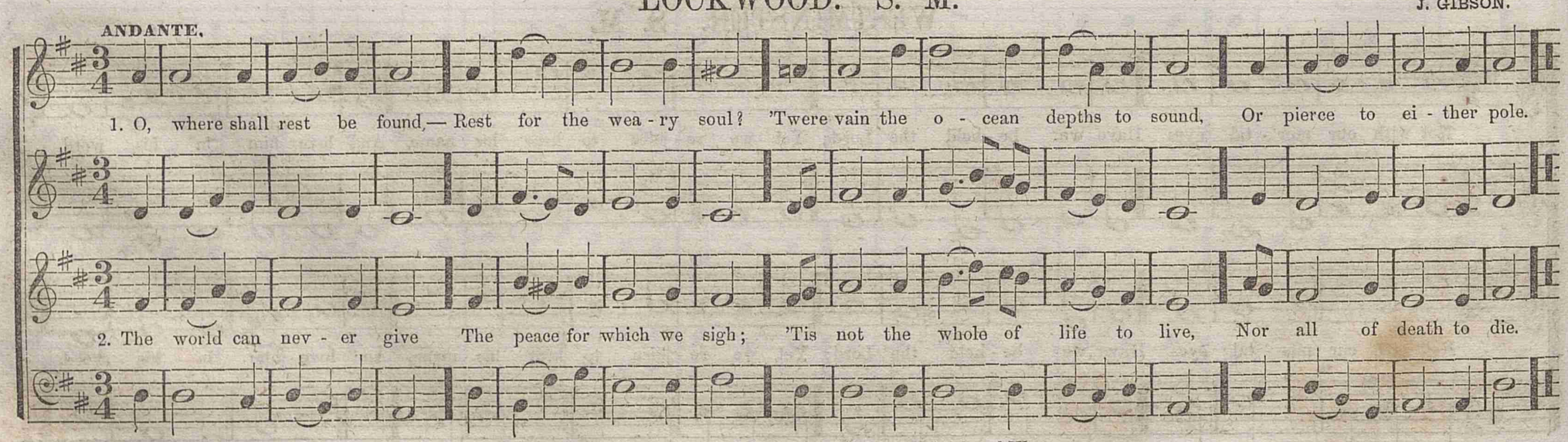
WESTMINSTER. S. M.

BISHOP.* S. M.



LOCKWOOD. S. M.

J. GIBSON.



* NOTE. This beautiful tune is much used in the South and West.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

1. To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline; And cause the bright-ness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;

2. That so thy won - d'rous way May through the world be known; While dis - tant lands their hom - age pay, And thy sal - va - tion own.

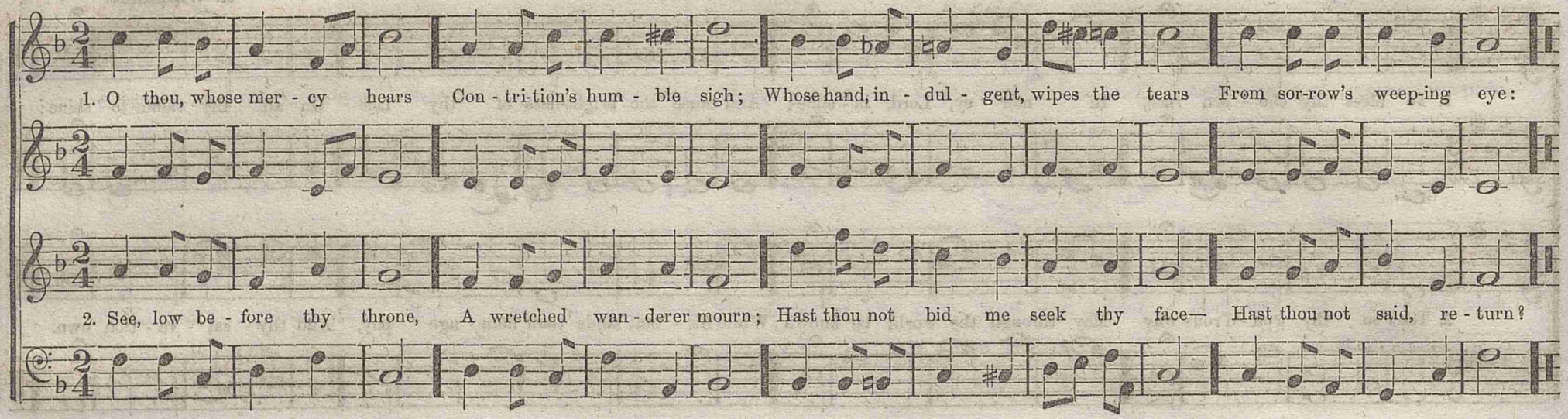
MORNINGTON. S M.

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

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

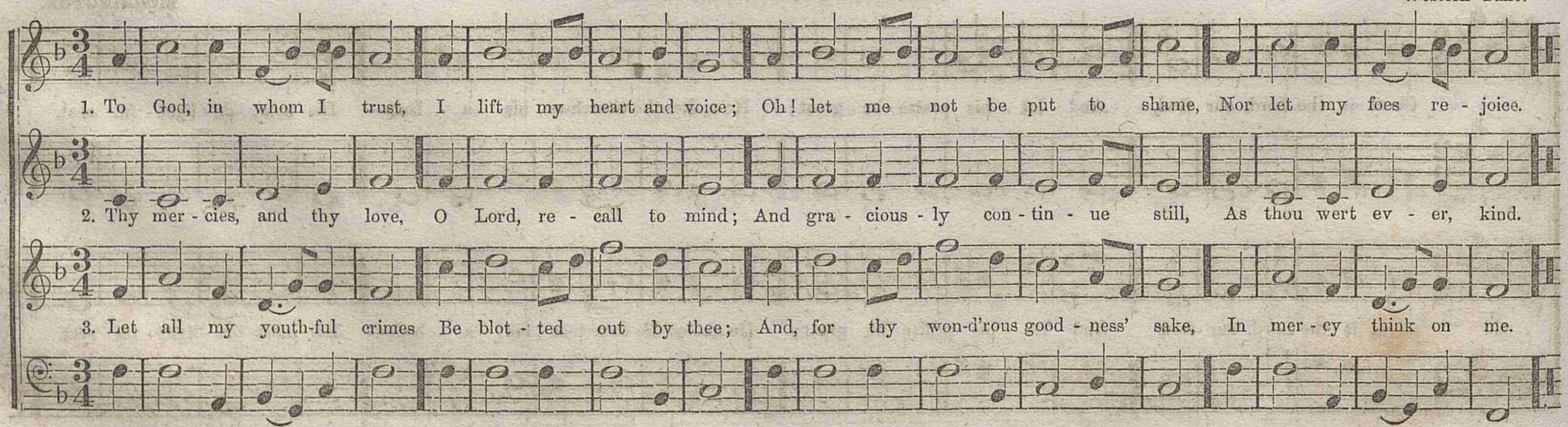
TEAR. S. M.

S. R. LELAND.



GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Western Tune.



FRANK. S. M.

1 Un - to thine al - tar, Lord, A bro-ken heart I bring; And wilt thou gra - cious - ly ac - cept Of such a worth-less thing.

2. To Christ, the bleed-ing Lamb, My faith di - rects its eyes; Thou may'st re - ject that worthless thing, But not his sa - cri - fice.

DUNBAR. S. M.

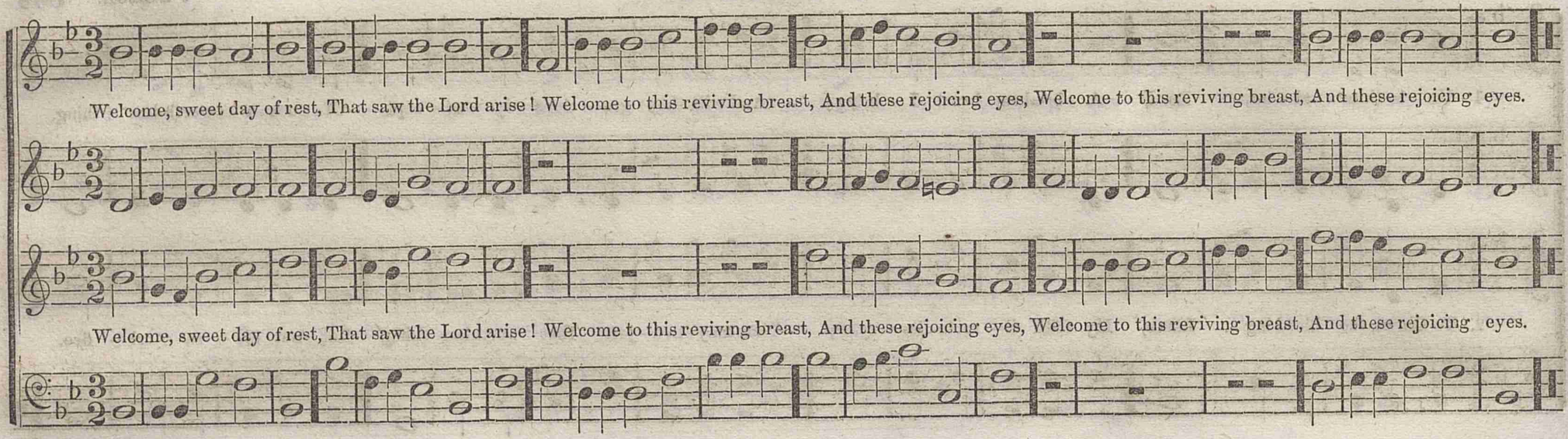
CORELLI.

1. When, o - verwhelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Helpless and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift my eyes.

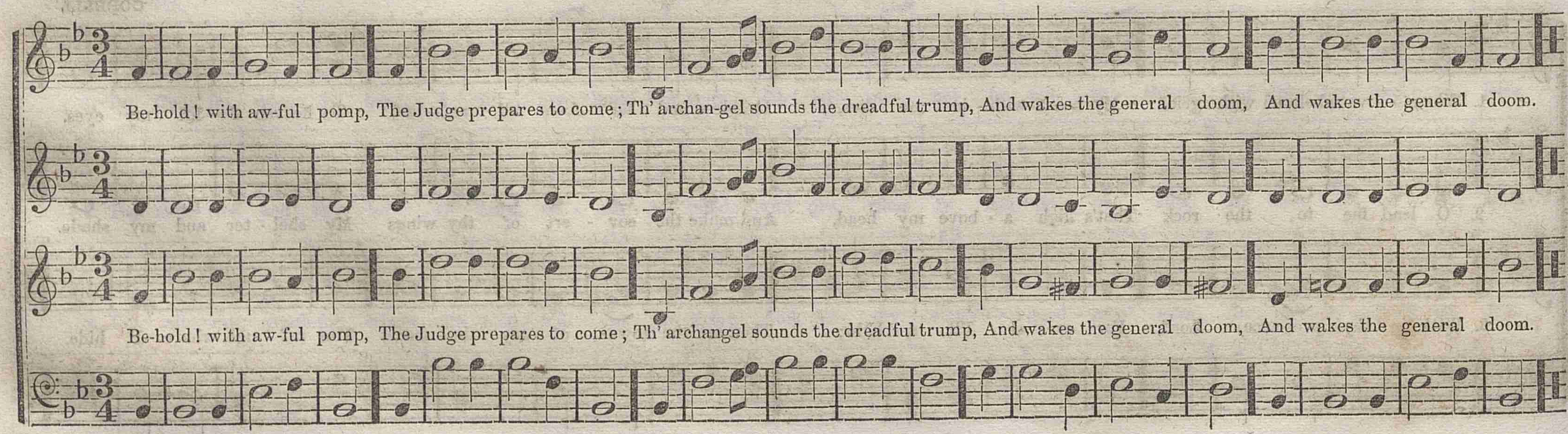
2. O lead me to the rock That's high a - bove my head, And make the cov - ert of thy wings My shel - ter and my shade.

3. With - in thy pres-ence, Lord, For ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tower of my de - fence, The ref - uge where I hide.

LISBON. S. M.



DOOMSDAY. S. M.



OLMUTZ. S. M.

Gregorian.

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

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

HUMILITY. S. M.

J. GIBSON.

1. In ev - ery try - ing hour My soul to Je - sus flies; I trust in his Al - might - y power, When swell-ing bil - lows rise.

2. His com - forts bear me up, I trust a faith - ful God; The sure foun - da - tion of my hope Is in my Sa - viour's blood.

EVENS. S. M.

J. GIBSON.

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

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

DOVER. S. M.

English.

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

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

BELLINGHAM. S. M.

J. GIBSON.

SLOW.

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

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

TROY. S. M.

J. GIBSON.

Air in the Tenor.*

1. Our Cap - tain leads us on; He beck - ons from the skies; He reach - es out a star - ry crown, And bids us take the prize.

2. Be faith - ful un - to death, Par-take my vic - to - ry; And thou shalt wear this glo-rious wreath, And thou shalt reign with me.

* Treble and Tenor may change parts, if desired.

MIAMI. S. M.

J. GIBSON.

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

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

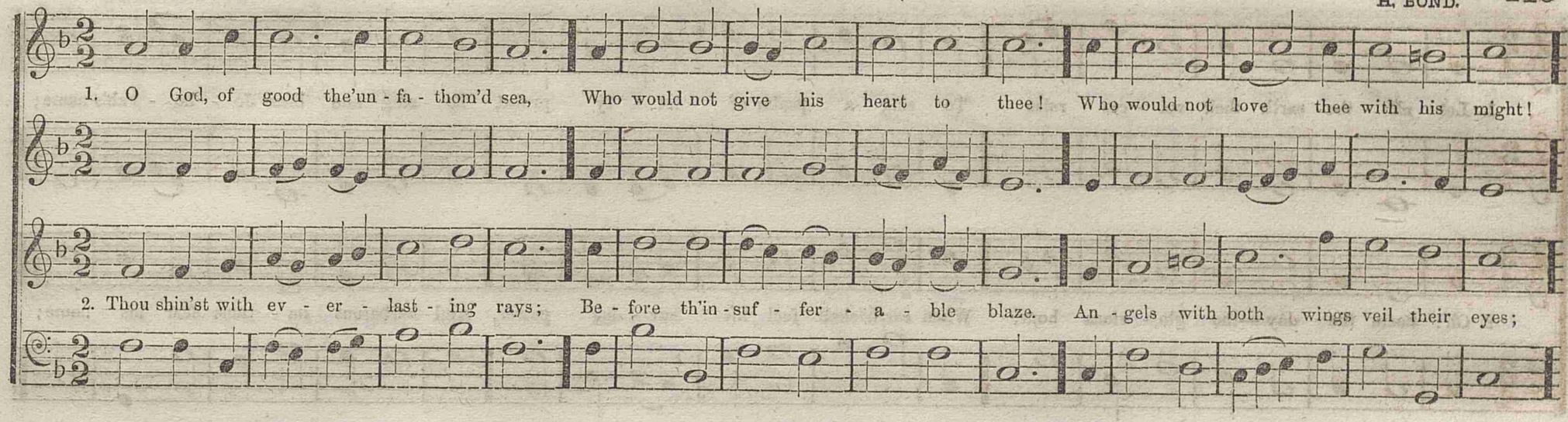
GORTON. S. M.

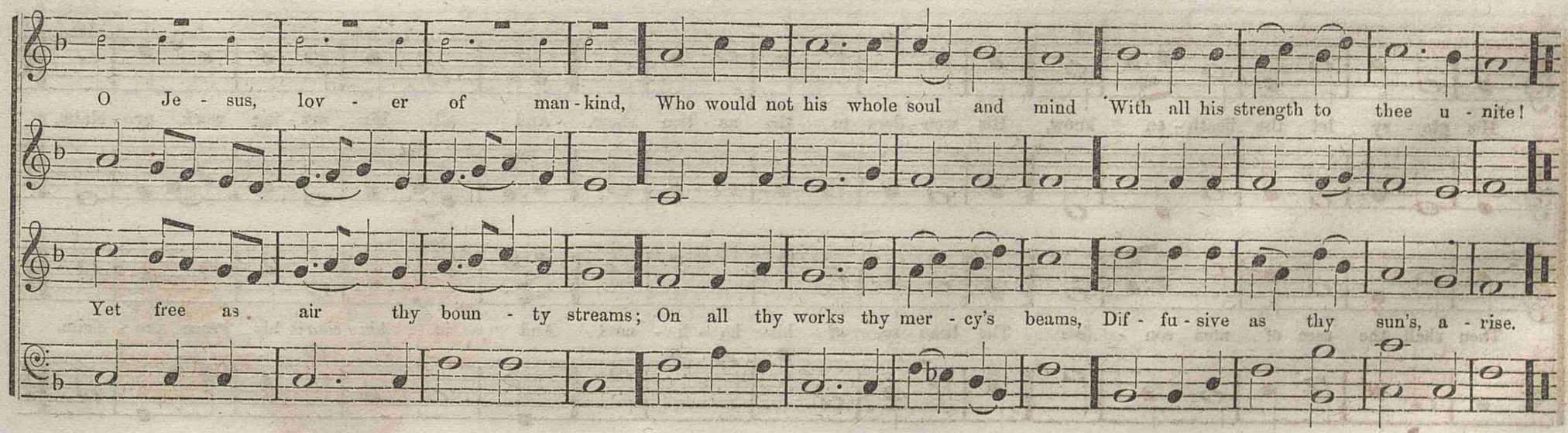
BEETHOVEN.

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

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

Dear Shep-herd, if I stray, My wandering feet re store; And guard me with thy watch-ful eye, And let me rove no more.


1. O God, of good the'un - fa - thom'd sea, Who would not give his heart to thee! Who would not love thee with his might!
2. Thou shin'st with ev - er - last - ing rays; Be - fore th'in - suf - fer - a - ble blaze. An - gels with both wings veil their eyes;


O Je - sus, lov - er of man - kind, Who would not his whole soul and mind With all his strength to thee u - nite!
Yet free as air thy boun - ty streams; On all thy works thy mer - cy's beams, Dif - fu - sive as thy sun's, a - rise.

ST. HELEN'S. L. P. M.

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

2. Oh! haste the day—the glo - rious hour, When earth shall feel his sav - ing power, And barbarous na - tions fear his name;

His glo - ry let the heath - en know, His won - ders to the na - tion show, And all his sav - ing work pro - claim.

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

ALLEGRETTO.

O, let your min - gling voi - ces raise, In grate - ful rap - ture, to the skies, And hail a Sa - viour's birth;

O, let your min - gling voi - ces raise, In grate - ful rap - ture, to the skies, And hail a Sa - viour's birth;

Let songs of joy the day pro - claim, When Je - sus, all tri - umph - ant, came To bless the sons of earth.

Let songs of joy the day pro - claim, When Je - sus, all tri - umph - ant, came To bless the sons of earth.

DEW-DROP. L. P. M.

* * *

1. With grate-ful hearts, with joy - ful tongues, To God we raise u - ni - ted songs; His power and mer - cy we pro - claim;

2. Long as the moon her course shall run, Or men be - hold their cir-cling sun, Lord, in our land sup - port thy reign;

Through ev-ery age, O, may we own Je - ho - vah here has fixed his throne, And tri - umph in his might-y name.

Crown her just coun - sels with suc - cess, With truth and peace her bor - ders bless, And all thy sa - cred rights main - tain.

RAPTURE. C. P. M. or 8s & 6s.

1. How hap - py, gra - cious Lord! are we, Di - vine - ly drawn to fol - low thee, Whose hours di - vi - ded are

2. With us no mel - an - cho - ly void, No mo-- ment lin - gers un - em - ployed, Or un - im - proved, be - low;

Be - twixt the mount and mul - ti - tude: Our day is spent in do - ing good, Our night in praise and prayer.

Our wea - ri - ness of life is gone, Who live to serve our God a - lone, And on - ly thee to know.

AITHLONE. C. P. M.

German Tune.

1. O thou, that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it - self on thee?

2. Slain in the guilt - - y sin - ner's stead, His spot - less right - eous - ness I plead, And his a - vail - ing blood:

3. Then save me from e - ter - nal death, The spi - rit of a - dop - tion breathe, His con - so - la - tions send;

I have no ref - uge of my own, But fly to what my God hath done, And suf - fered once for me.

That right - eous - ness my robe shall be, That me - rit shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

By him some word of life im - part, And sweet - ly whis - per to my heart,—"Thy Ma - ker is thy friend."

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

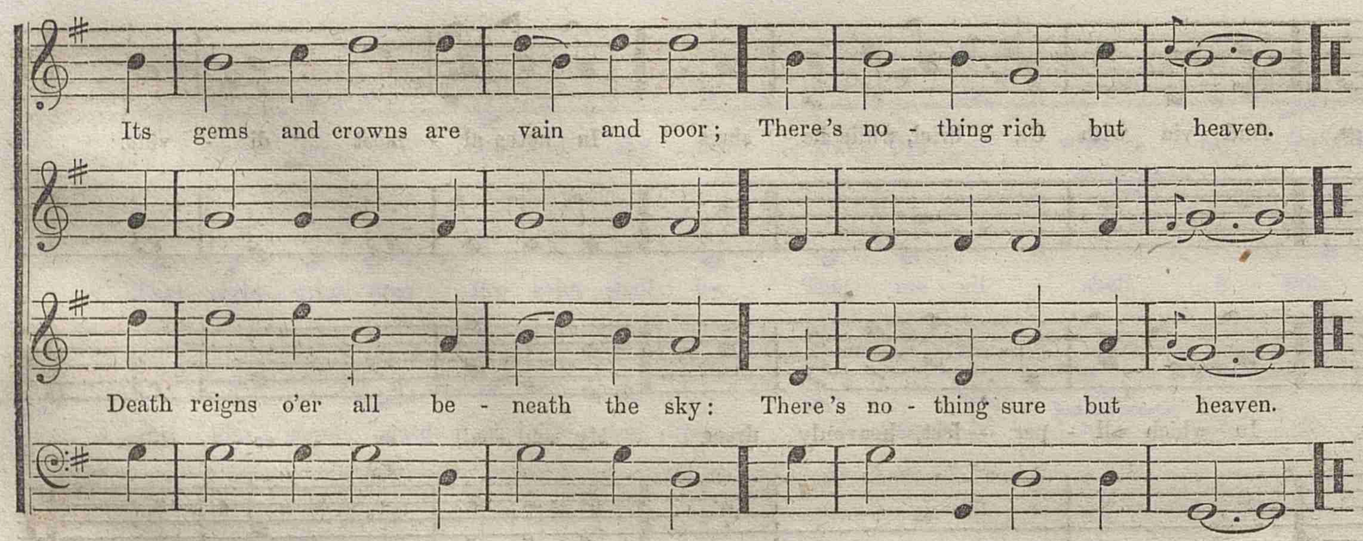
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine;

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

I'd sing his glo - rious righteous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heavenly dress, My soul shall ev - er shine.

CONFERENCE HYMN. C. P. M. PECULIAR.

Arr. for this Work.



3.

A stranger, lonely here I roam,
From place to place am driven;
My friends are gone and I'm in gloom,
This earth is all a dismal tomb;
I have no home but heaven.

4.

The clouds disperse, the light appears,
My sins are all forgiven;
Triumphant grace hath quelled my fears:
Roll on, thou sun! fly swift, my years,
I'm on my way to heaven.

LEGATO.

1. O thou, that hearest the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it - self on thee?

2. Slain in the guilt - y sin - ner's stead, His spot - less right - eous - ness I plead, And his a - vail - ing blood;

3. Then save me from e - ter - nal death; The spi - rit of a - dop - tion breathe; His con - so - la - tions send;

I have no ref - uge of my own, But fly to what my Lord has done, And suf - fered once for me.

That right - eous-ness my robe shall be; That mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

By him some word of life im - part, And sweet - ly whis - per to my heart, "Thy Ma - ker is thy friend."

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS. 1760.

1 The Lord Je - ho-vah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crowned ; Ar-rayed in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might, And rays of maj-es - ty a - round.

2. Up - held by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word ; Thy throne was fixed on high, Ere stars adorned the sky ; E - ter-nal is thy king-dom, Lord.

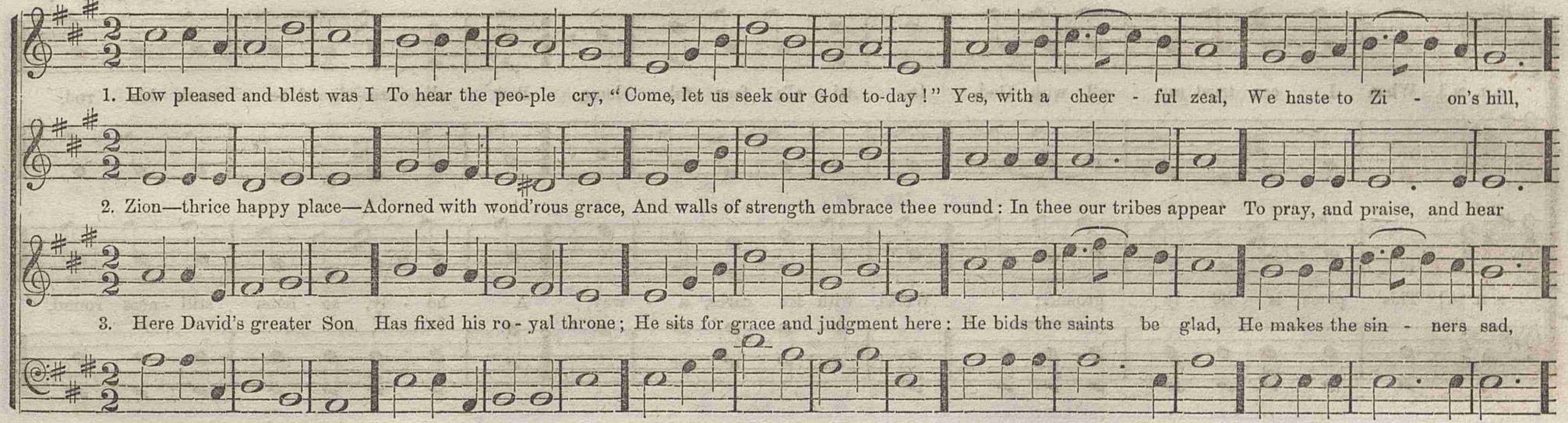
3. Let floods and nations rage, And all their powers engage ; Let swelling floods assault the sky ; The terrors of thy frown Shall beat their madness down ; Thy throne forever stands on high.

MAUMEE. S. P. M.

* * *

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.

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.



* Let this passage be sung alternately by Trebles and Tenors.

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!

5.

My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house!"
For here my friends and kindred dwell:
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

OTSEGO. C. L. M. or C. H. M.* or S. H. M.*

* * *

C. L. M.] When I can trust my all with God, In tri - al's fear - ful hour, Bow all re - signed be - neath his rod,

S. H. M.] This place is ho - ly ground; World, with its cares, a - way, A ho - ly, so - lemn still - ness round,

And bless his spar - ing power;— A joy springs up a - mid dis - tress, A foun - tain in a wil - der - ness.

This life - less, mouldering clay; Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear, Can reach the peace - ful sleep - er here.

* By omitting ties.

NICHOLS. S. H. M.

J. GIBSON.

MODERATO.

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

2. Faith is the po - lar star That guides the Christian's way, Di - rects his wan - derings from a - far,

3. Faith is the rain - bow's form Hung on the brow of heaven, The glo - ry of the pass - ing storm,

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

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

The pledge of mer - cy given; It is the bright, tri - umph - al arch Through which the saints to glo - ry march.

WARSAW. H. M.

CLARK.

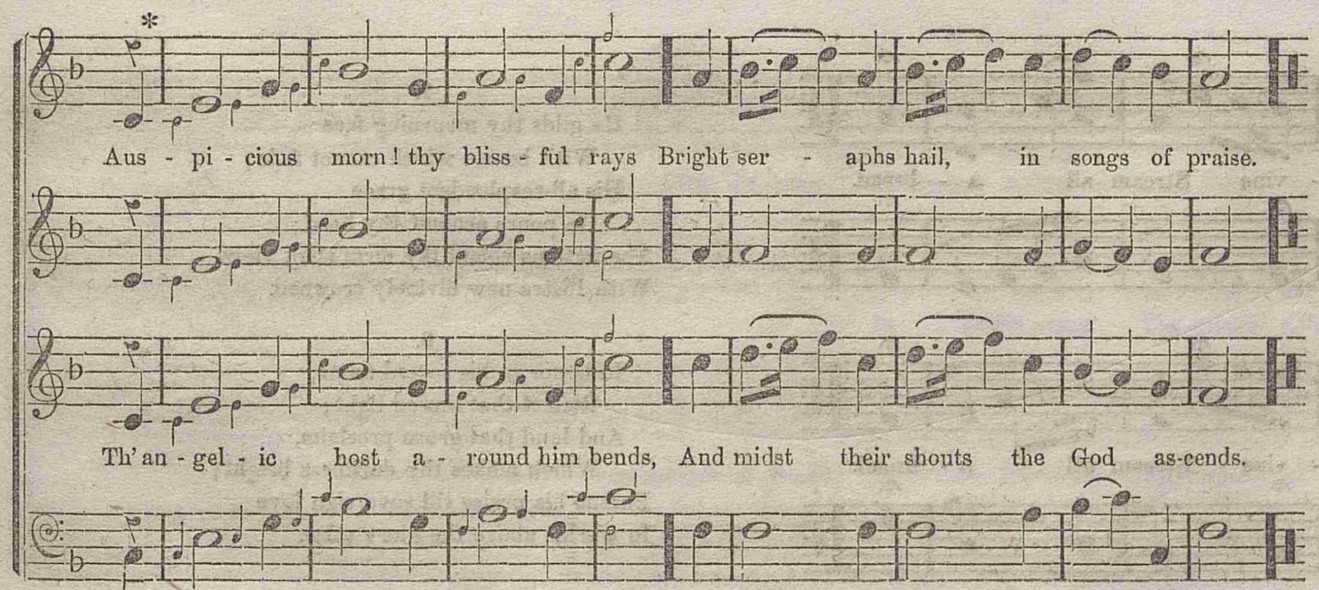
SPIRITOSO.

1. Join all the glo - - rious names Of wis - dom, love, and power, That ev - er mor - tals knew,

2. Great pro - phet of our God, Our tongues shall bless thy name; By thee the joy - ful news

Or an - gels ev - er bore; All are too mean to speak his worth, Too mean to set the Saviour forth.

Of our sal - va - tion came; The joy - ful news of sins for - given, Of hell sub - dued, and peace with heaven.



* The small notes in this line give the tune in the usual way.

3.

All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings;
While earth in humbler strains
Thy praise responsive sings:
"Worthy art thou, who once wast slain,
Through endless years to live and reign."

4.

Gird on, great God, thy sword,
Ascend thy conquering car,
While justice, truth, and love
Maintain the glorious war;
Victorious, thou thy foes shalt tread,
And sin and hell in triumph lead.

NEWBURY. H. M.

M. HAYDN.

SLOW.

1. O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast sal - va - tion nigh; Cheer-ful in God a-

1. O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast sal - va - tion nigh; Cheer-ful in God a-

- - rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all a - broad.

- - rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all a - broad.

2.

He gilds thy mourning face
With beams which cannot fade;
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head;
The nations round thy form shall view,
With lustre new divinely crowned.

3.

In honor to his sacred name,
Reflect that sacred light;
And loud that grace proclaim,
Which makes thy darkness bright;
Pursue his praise till sovereign love
In worlds above the glory raise.

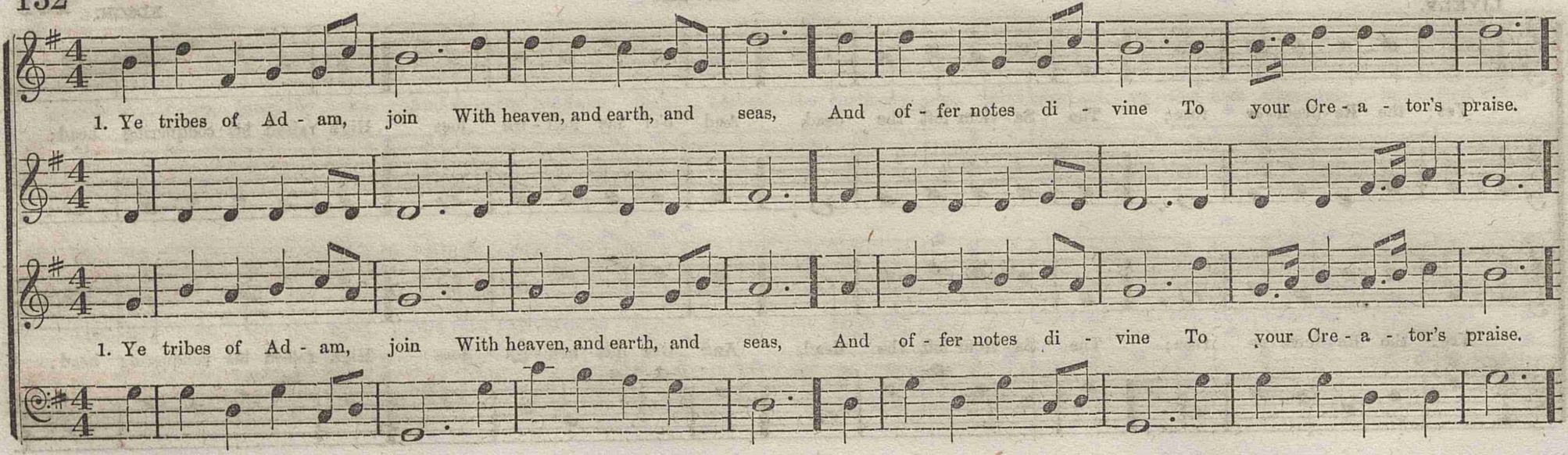
LIVELY.

Yes: the Re-deem-er rose; The Sa-viour left the dead, And o'er his hell-ish foes High raised his conquering head;
Yes: the Re-deem-er rose; The Sa-viour left the dead, And o'er his hell-ish foes High raised his conquering head;

In wild dis-may The guard a-round Fall to the ground, And sink a-way.
In wild dis-may The guard a-round Fall to the ground, And sink a-way.
In wild dis-may The guard a-round, In wild dis-may The guard a-round Fall to the ground, And sink a-way.
In wild dis-may The guard a-round, In wild dis-may The guard a-round Fall to the ground, And sink a-way.

BETHESDA. H. M.

Dr. GREEN.



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

3.
Let all the nations fear
The God that rules above;
He brings his people near,
And makes them taste his love:
While earth and sky
Attempt his praise,
His saints shall raise
His honors high.

HARWICH. H. M.

1. Give thanks to God most high, The universal Lord. The sovereign King of kings, And be his grace adored; Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure, And ever sure Abides thy word.

5. Give thanks aloud to God, To God the heavenly King; And let the spacious earth His works and glories sing; Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure, And ever sure Abides thy word.

DARWELL. H. M.

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

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

ZION. H. M.

* * *

SPIRITED.

O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And lift thy hands on high, Tell all the world thy joys, And shout sal - va - tion nigh,

O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And lift thy hands on high, Tell all the world thy joys, And shout sal - va - tion nigh,

Cheer - ful in God, a - rise and shine, While rays di - vine stream all a - broad. While rays di - vine stream all a - broad.

Cheer - ful in God, a - rise and shine, While rays di - vine stream all a - broad, While rays di - vine stream all a - broad.

JACKSONVILLE. P. M. or 8s, 6 & 4.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. Our blest Re - deem-er, ere he breathed His tender, last fare-well, A guide a com - fort - er be-queathed, With us to dwell.

2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra-cious, willing guest, While he can find one hum-ble heart, Where - in to rest.

3. He breathes that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breeze of even, That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.

JOY. 7s.

MOZART.

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.

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.

MOUNT CALVARY. 7s, 6 lines; or P. M.*

TENDERLY.

7's, 6 LINES] Hearts of stone, re - lent, re - lent! Break, by Je - sus' cross sub - dued; See his bo - dy man - gled, rent,

P. M.] Vi - tal spark of heaven-ly flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame; Trem - bling, ho - ping, lingering, flying,

Covered with his flow - ing blood, Sin - ful soul, what hast thou done? Cru - ci - fied th' in - car - nate Son.

O, the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease, fond na - ture, cease thy strife, And let me lan - guish in - to life.

* NOTE. By omitting ties.

SIDNEY. 7s, 6 lines.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. Safe - ly through an - o - ther week, God has brought us on our way, Let us now a bless - ing seek,

2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Through the dear Re - deem - er's name, Show thy re - con - cil - ing face;

Wait - ing in his courts to day, Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

Take a - way our sin and shame, From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day with thee.

DAYTON. 7s.

D. TUTTLE.

Jes-se's son a-wakes the lyre: Lis-ten while the Psalm-ist sings; Hear him breathe the spi - rit's fire, And his theme the King of kings.

Jes-se's son a-wakes the lyre; Lis-ten while the Psalm-ist sings; Hear him breathe the spi - rit's fire, And his theme the King of kings.

SPRINGFIELD. 7s.

J. GIBSON.

SLOW.

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

2. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm for ev - ery bleed-ing wound; Peace, which ev - er shall en - dure, Rest, e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

COLUMBUS. 7s. 8 lines.*

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. Would you win a soul to God, Tell him of a Sa-viour's blood,
Once for dy-ing sin-ners spilt, To a-tone for all their guilt.

2. Tell him how the streams did glide From his hands, his feet, his side;

D. C. How his head with thorns was crowned, And his heart in sor-row drowned.

3. How he yield-ed up his breath, How he ag-o-nized in death;
How he lives to in-ter-cede— Christ, our ad-vo-cate and head.

4. Tell him it was sov-ereign grace Led thee first to seek his face;

D. C. Made thee choose the bet-ter part, Wrought sal-va-tion in thy heart.

NORTH RUSSELL STREET. 7s.

J. GIBSON.

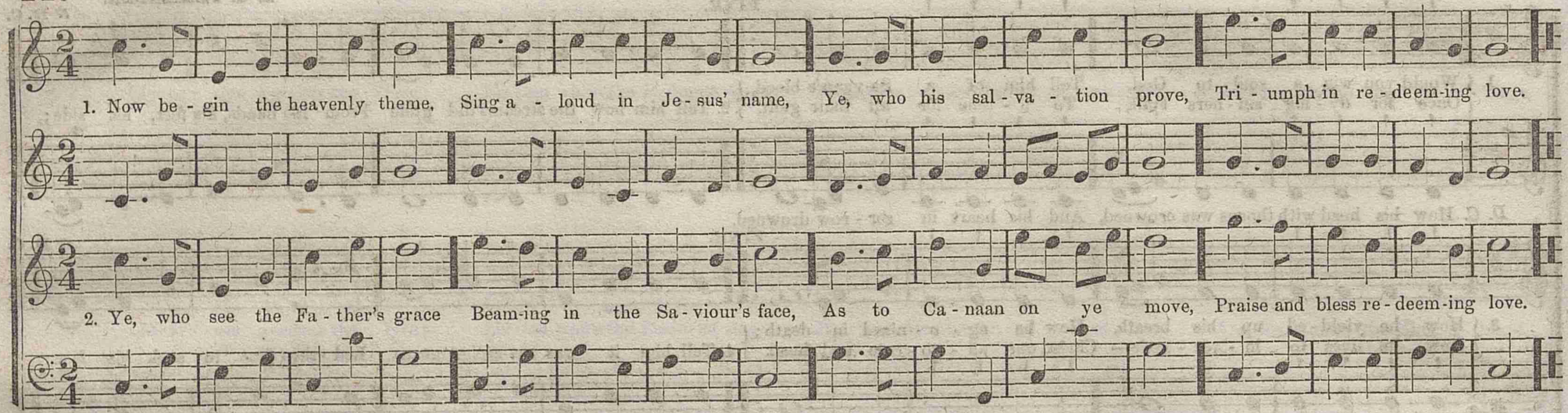
1. Chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, As we jour-ney let us sing; Sing our Sa-viour's worth and praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.

2. We are travel-ling home to God, In the way our fa-thers trod; They are hap-py now, and we Soon their hap-pi-ness shall see.

* Note. Or 6 lines, by omitting repeat.

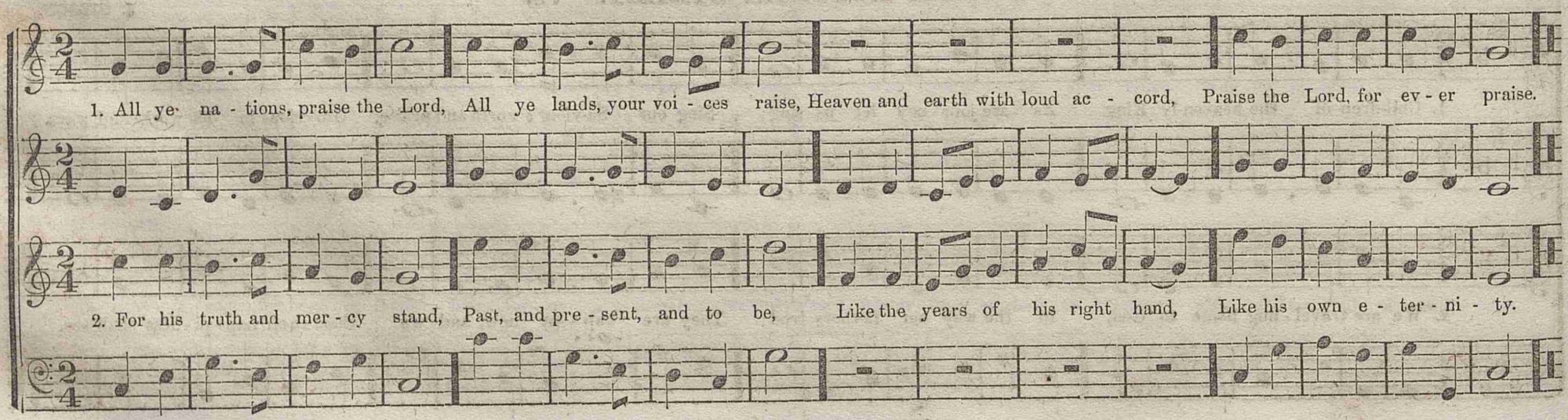
ELLS. 7s.

S. R. LELAND.



KEIFER. 7s.

J. GIBSON.



CLAFLIN. 7s.

J. GIBSON.

God of mer - cy, God of grace, Hear our sad, re - pent-ant songs; O, res - tore thy sup - pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be - longs.

God of mer - cy, God of grace, Hear our sad, re - pent-ant songs; O, res - tore thy sup - pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be - longs.

NUREMBURG. 7s.

German.

SLOW.

1. Praise to God! im - mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Boun-teous source of ev-ery joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.

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

3. These, to that dear source we owe, Whence our sweet-est com - forts flow; These, through all my hap-py days, Claim my cheer-ful songs of praise.

COVINGTON. 7s.

* * *

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way, Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

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

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

1. To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the spring - ing grass pre - pare.

2. When I faint, with sum - mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the ver - dant meadows flow.

4. Con - stant, to my la - test end, Thou my foot - steps shall at - tend; And shalt bid thy hal-lowed dome Yield me an e - ter - nal home.

BENEVENTO. 8 lines, 7s.

1. While, with ceaseless course, the sun Hasted through the former year, Many souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here:

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

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

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low; We a lit - tle longer wait, But how lit - tle—none can know.

Swiftly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's ra - pid stream; Upward, Lord, our spi - rits raise; All be - low is but a dream.

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

CLARK. 7s.

J. GIBSON.

LENTO.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com-mune with thee.

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

MAYO. 7s.*

* * *

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.

* For new beginners.

URBANA. 8s & 7s.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub - lime.

2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev-er shall thy cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. Double. Or 8s, 7s & 4s.*

J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1775.

FINE. D. C.

{ Far from mor-tal cares re-treat-ing, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires,
{ Here our willing foot-steps meeting, Ev - ery heart to heaven as - pires.
D. C. Mer - cy from a - bove pro-claim-ing Peace and par-don from the skies.

{ From the fount of glo - ry beam-ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes;

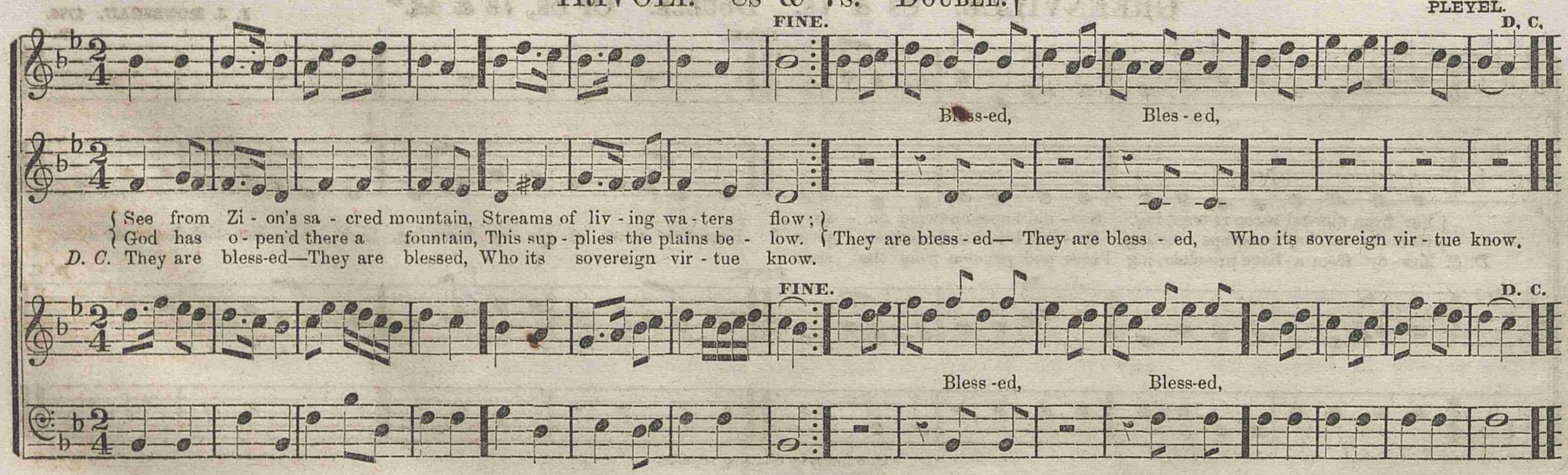
FINE. D. C.

* Or 6 lines, by omitting repeats.

DAN.* 8s & 7s.

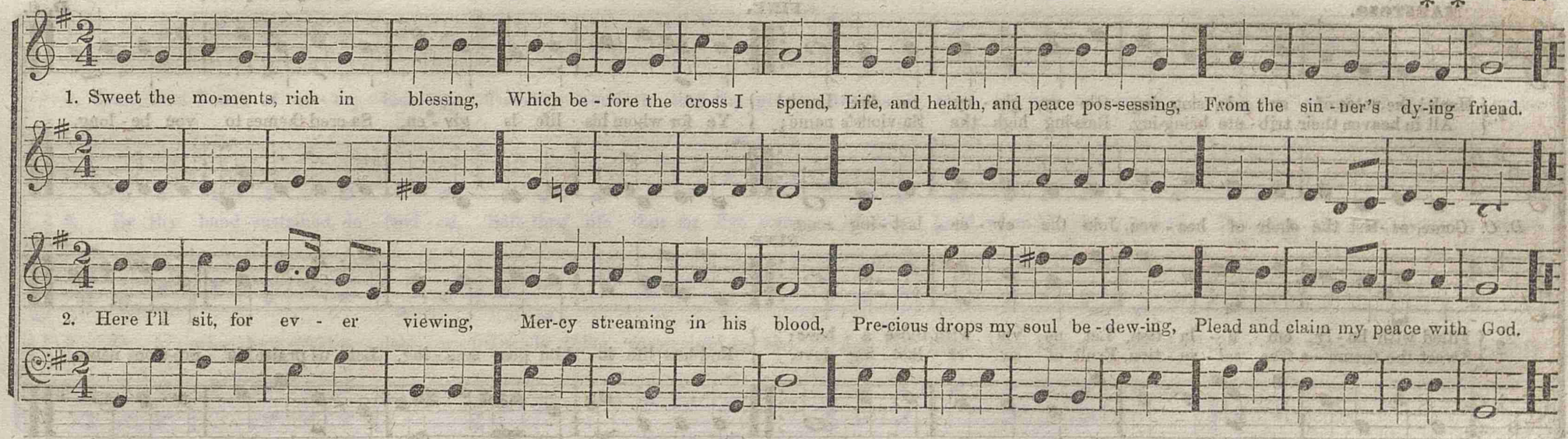
* * *

TRIVOLI. 8s & 7s. Double.†



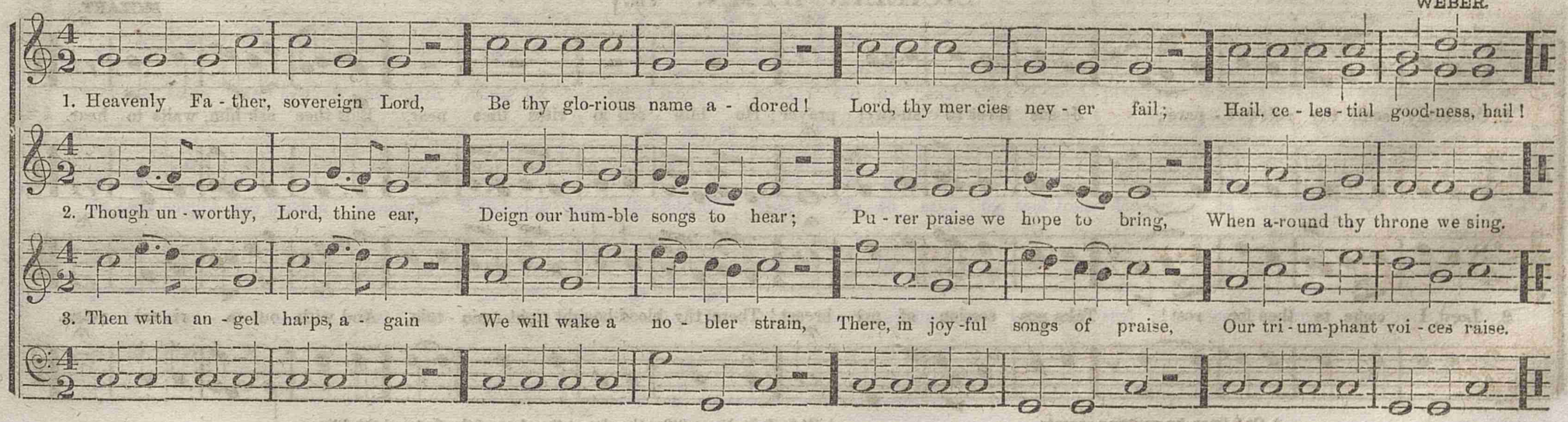
* Tune for new beginners.

† Or 6 lines, by omitting repeat.



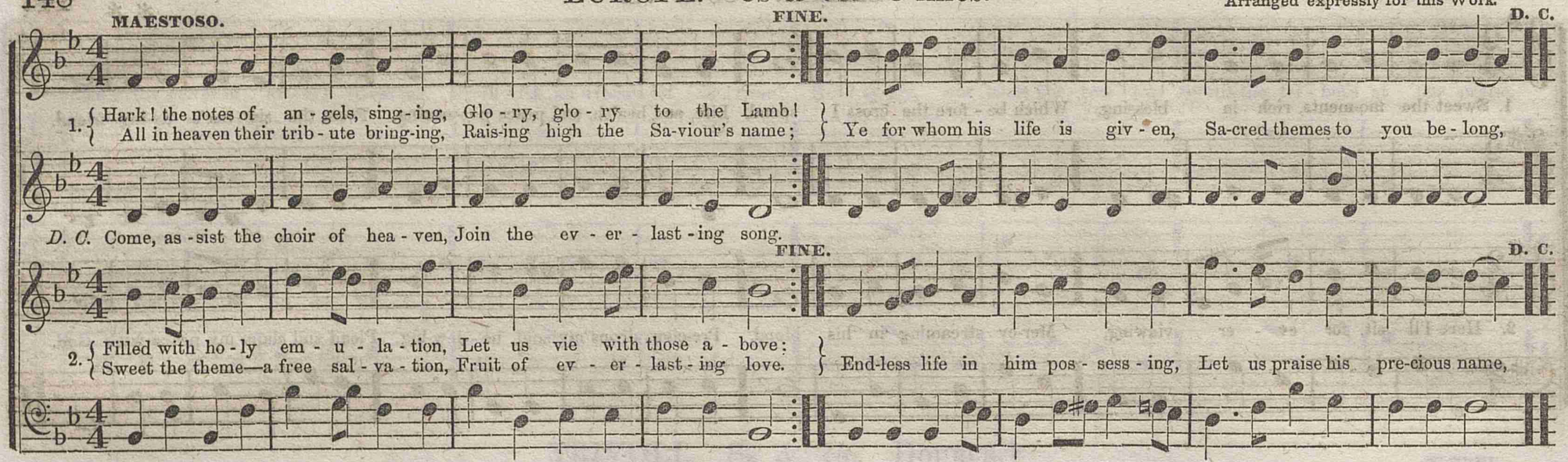
WILMOT. 7s.

WEBER.



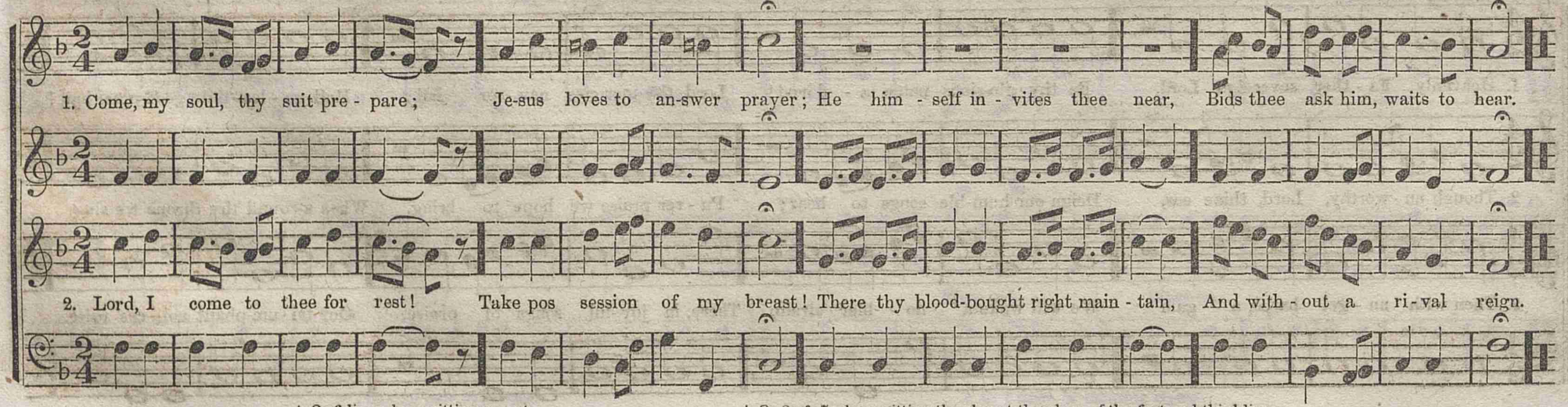
EUROPE. 8s & 7s. 8 lines.*

Subject from HEROLD.
Arranged expressly for this Work.



SICILIAN HYMN. 7s.†

MOZART.



* Or 6 lines, by omitting repeats

† Or 8s & 7s, by omitting the slur at the close of the first and third lines.

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.

2. By thy hand sustained, de - fend - ed, Safe thro' life thus far I've come; Safe-ly, Lord, when life is end-ed, Bring me to my heavenly home.

3. O, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be! Let thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wandering heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo-dious mea - sure, Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re-deem-ing love.

Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to save my soul from dan-ger, In ter - posed his precious blood.

Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it from thy courts a - bove.

BAVARIA. 8s & 7s.

German Air.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4s.

LOCKHART.
2d ending.

1. { Songs a - new of honor framing, Sing ye to the Lord a - lone; } { Glorious victory, Glorious victory, His right hand and arm have won.
{ All his wond'rous works proclaiming, Jesus wond'rous works hath done! }

CARTER. 8s & 7s. Double.

ANDANTE.

FINE.

J. GIBSON.

D. C.

{ Far from mor - tal cares re - treating, Sor-did hopes and vain de - sires, }
{ Here our will - ing foot - steps meeting, Every heart to heaven as - pires. } From the fount of glo - ry beaming, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes;
D. C. Mer - cy from a - bove, pro - claiming Peace and par - don from the skies.

FINE.

D. C.

ANTARCTIC. 8s, 7s & 4s. PECULIAR.

* * *

SLOW and SMOOTH.

1. Star of peace to wan - derers wea - ry, Bright the beams that shine on me; Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion wea - ry,
2. Star of hope, gleam on the bil - low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low,
3. Star of faith, when winds are mock - ing All his toil, he flies to thee; Save him on the bil - lows rock - ing,
4. Star di - vine, O safe - ly guide him; Bring the wan - derer home to thee; Sore temp - ta - tions long have tried him,
5. Star of hope, gleam on the bil - low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low,

Far, far at sea, . . Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drear - y, Far, far at sea. . .
Far, far at sea, . . Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low, Far, far at sea. . .
Far, far at sea, . . Save him on the bil - lows rock - ing, Far, far at sea. . .
Far, far at sea, . . Sore temp - ta - tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea. . .
Far, far at sea, . . Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low Far, far at sea .

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry; See! it rends the rocks a - sun - der,

2. It is fin - ished; Oh, what plea - sure Do these charm - ing words af - ford; Heaven - ly bless-ings, with - out mea - sure,

Shakes the earth, and veils the sky. "It is fin - ished, It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sa - viour cry.

Flow to us through Christ, the Lord. It is fin - ished, It is fin - ished; Saints the dy - ing words re - cord.

MAZZINGHI.

ALLEGRO.

1. O'er the gloom - y hills of dark - ness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze! See the prom - i - ses ad - vanc - ing

2. Let the dark, be - night - ed pa - gan, Let the rude bar - ba - rian see That di - vine and glo - rious con - quest,

To a glo - rious day of grace, Bless - ed jubilee, Bless - ed jubilee, Let the glo rious morn - ing dawn.

Once ob - tained on Cal - va - ry; Let the gos - pel, Let the gos - pel Loud re - sound from pole to pole.

RECITANDO.

1. Flung to the heed - less winds, Or on the wa - ters cast, Their ash - es shall be watch'd, And ga - thered to the last,

2. Je - sus hath now re - ceived Their lat - est, liv - ing breath, Yet vain is Sa - tan's boast, Of vic - tory in their death,

Rit.

And from the scat - tered dust, A - round us and a - broad, Shall spring a plenteous seed Of wit - ness - es for God.

Rit.

Still, still tho' dead they speak, And triumph - tongued pro - claim, To many a wakening land, The one a - vail - ing Name.

SORROW. 6s & 4s. PECULIAR.

J. GIBSON.

FINE. D. C.

1. Child of sin and sor - row, Filled with dis - may, Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day; Heaven bids thee come, While yet there's room;
D. C. Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey.

FINE. D. C.

2. Child of sin and sor - row, Why wilt thou die? Come, while thou can'st borrow Help from on high, Grieve not that love, Which from a-bove,
D. C. Child of sin and sor - row, Would bring thee nigh.

SCUDDER. 6s & 5s.

FINE. D. C.

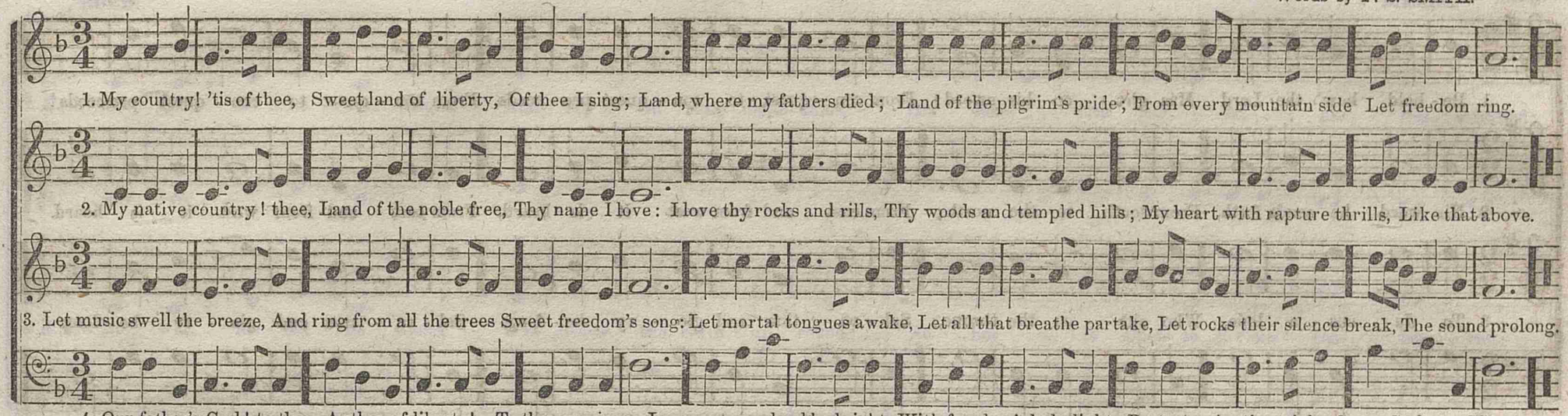
1. O Thou, who hearest prayer Thro' His submission, Who did our sorrows bear, Hear our pe-ti - tion, Lead us in thine own way, Grant us, we humbly pray,
D. C. For all our sins this day, Ho - ly con - tri - tion.

FINE. D. C.

2. They shall lie down in peace, Lord, whom thou keepest, Thy mercies never cease, Thou never sleepest, Guard us till morning's ray Bids us a - gain es-say
D. C. Who shall pour forth the lay, Loudest, and deepest.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s. National Hymn.

Words by F. S. SMITH.



ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

GIARDINI.

BETHLEHEM. 5s & 8s.

1. Be - hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From con - quest to con - quest pro - ceeds, From con - quest to con - quest pro-ceeds!

2. His word he sends forth, From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard, From east and from west it is heard.

3. To Je - sus a - lone, Who sits on the throne, Sal - va - tion and glo - ry be - long, Sal - va - tion and glo - ry be - long.

How hap - py are they Who live in this day, And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds, And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds.

The reb - el is charmed, The foe is dis - armed; No day like this day has ap-peared, No day like this day has ap-peared.

All hail, bless - ed name, For ev - er the same, Our joy, and the theme of our song, Our joy, and the theme of our song!

HANFORD. S. P. M. Or 6s & 10s.

BOLD. Arranged.

S. P. M. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - al state main - tains, His head with aw - ful glo - ries crowned;

6s & 10s. No war, nor bat - tle sound, Was heard the earth a - round; No hos - - tile chiefs to fu-rious com - bat ran;

Ar - rayed in robes of light, Be - girt with sov - ereign might, And rays of ma - - - - jes - ty a - round.

But peace - ful was the night In which the Prince of light His reign of peace up-on the earth be - gan.

GIBBS. 7s & 5s.

Mark the vir - tuous man, and see Peace and joy his steps at - tend; All his path is

Mark the vir - tuous man, and see Peace and joy his steps at - tend; All his path is

pu - ri - ty, All his path is pu - ri - ty; Hap - py is his end, Hap - py is his end.

pu - ri - ty, All his path is pu - ri - ty; Hap - py is his end, Hap - py is his end.

LYONS. 10s & 11s. Or 12s & 11s.*

Oh! praise ye the Lord, pre - pare a new song, And let all his saints in full con - cert join;

Oh! praise ye the Lord, pre - pare a new song, And let all his saints in full con - cert join;

With voi - ces u - ni - ted the an - them pro - long, And show forth his prai - ses in mu - sic di - vine.

With voi - ces u - ni - ted the an - them pro - long, And show forth his prai - ses in mu - sic di - vine.

* 12s & 11s by using small notes.

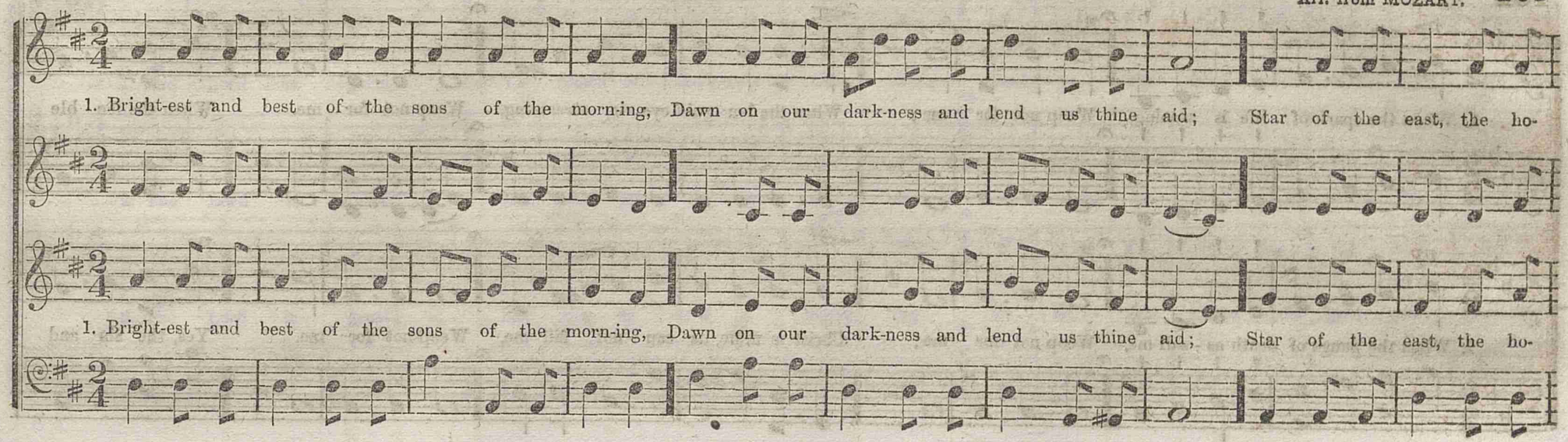
HINTON. 11s.

The Lord is our shep - herd, our guar - dian and guide; What - ev - er we want, he will kind - ly pro - vide:

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.

To sheep of his pas - ture his mer - cies a - bound, His care and pro - tec - tion his flock will sur - round.



2.

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beast of the stall;
Angels adore him, in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3.

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4.

Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favors secure!
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

PAYSON. 8s & 4s. PECULIAR.

1. When the spark of life is waning, Weep not for me; When the lan-guid eye is streaming, Weep not for me. When the fee-ble

2. When the pangs of death as-sail me, Weep not for me; Christ is mine, he can-not fail me, Weep not for me, Yes, tho' sin and

MEZZA.

pulse is ceas-ing, Start not at its swift de-creasing, 'Tis the fet-ter'd soul's re-leas-ing, Weep not for me, Weep not for me.

doubt en-dea-vor From his love my soul to sev-er, Je-sus is my strength for ev-er, Weep not for me, Weep not for me.

CON SPIRITO.

1. The Lord is great! Ye hosts of heaven a - dore him, And ye who tread this earth - ly ball;

2. The Lord is great! His ma - jes - ty how glo - rious! Re - sound his praise from shore to shore,

3. The Lord is great! His mer - cy how a - bound - ing! Ye an - gels strike your gold - en chords;

In ho - ly songs re - joice a - loud be - fore him, And shout his praise who made you all.

O'er sin, and death, and hell now made vic - to - rious, He rules and reigns for - ev - er - more.

O praise our God, with voice and harp re - sound - ing, The King of Kings, and Lord of Lords!

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s, or 11s & 12s.

The Lord is our Shepherd, our guardian and guide, What - ev - er we want, he will kindly pro - vide. To sheep of his

The Lord is our Shepherd, our guardian and guide, What - ev - er we want he will kindly pro - vide. To sheep of his

pas - ture his mer-cies a - bound, His care and pro - tection, His care and pro - tection, His care and pro - tection his flock will sur - round.

pas - ture his mer-cies a - bound, His care and pro - tection, His care and pro - tection, His care and pro - tection his flock will sur - round.

1. Lamb of God, whose bleeding love We now re - call to mind, Send the an - swer from a - bove, And let us mercy find.

2. Let thy blood by faith ap - plied, The sin - ner's par - don seal; Speak us free - ly jus - ti - fied, And all our sick-ness heal.

Think on us, who think on thee, Every burdened soul re - lease, Oh! re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

By thy pas - sion on the tree, Let our griefs and trou - bles cease, Oh! re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

ROMAINE. 7s & 6s.

LIVELY.

1. When shall the voice of sing - ing Flow joy - ous - ly a - long? When hill and valley, ring - ing With one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest end - ed;

2. Then from the craggy moun-tains The sa - cred shout shall fly, And shady vales and foun - tains Shall ech - o the re - ply; High tower and lowly dwelling,

And Him, who once was slain, A - gain to earth de - scend - ed, A - gain to earth de - scend - ed, A - gain to earth de - scend-ed, In righteousness to reign.

Shall send the cho-rus round, The hal - le - lu - jah swell - ing, The hal-le - lu - jah swell - ing, The hal - le - lu - jah swell-ing, In one e - ternal round.

1. Come, ye dis-con - so-late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy-seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,

2. Joy of the des - o-late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,—Here speaks the Comfort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing,

3. Here see the bread of life; see wa-ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er knowing—

Earth has no sor - row that Heaven can-not heal: Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sor - row that Heaven cannot heal.

Earth has no sor - row that Heaven can - not cure: Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing— Earth has no sor - row that Heaven cannot cure.

Earth has no sor - row but Heaven can re - move: Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know-ing— Earth has no sor - row but Heaven can re - move.

IMPERIAL. 10s.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. Rise, crowned with light, Im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise, Ex - alt thy tower - ing head, and lift thine eyes,

2. See, a long race thy spa - cious courts a - dorn; See, fu - ture sons and daugh - ters yet un - born,

See heaven its spark - ling por - tals wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day.

In crowd - ing ranks on ev - ery side a - rise, De - mand - ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies.

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

2. Our life is a dream, Our time as a stream, Glides swift-ly a - way! And the fu - gi - tive mo-ment re - fuses to stay. The ar - row is

3. O that each, in the day Of his com-ing, may say, "I have fought my way through, I have fin-ished the work thou didst give me to do." O that each, from his

will, Let us glad-ly ful - fil, And our ta-lents im-prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la - bor of love, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

Second Treble. Alto.

flown, The mo-ment is gone; The mo-ment is gone; The mil-len - i - al year rushes on to my view, And e- ter - ni - ty's here, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.

Lord, May receive the glad word, "Well and faithfully done. Enter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne, En-ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne."

DEPARTED ONES. 6s & 5s.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. Hark to the sol - emn bell, Mourn - ful - ly peal - ing; What do its wail - ings tell, On the air steal - ing?

2. When in their lone - ly beds Loved ones are ly - ing; When joy - ful wings are spread, To hea - ven fly - ing,

Seem they not thus to say, Loved ones have passed a - way? Ash - es with ash - es lie; List to its peal - ing.

RIT.

Would we to sin and pain Call back their souls a - gain— Weave round their hearts the chain Sev - ered in dy - ing?

RIT.

1. De - lay not, de - lay not; O sin - ner draw near; The wa - ters of life are now flow - ing for thee;

2. De - lay not, de - lay not; why lon - ger a - buse The love and com - pas - sion of Je - sus, thy God?

3. De - lay not, de - lay not; the spi - rit of grace, Long grieved and re - sist - ed, may take his sad flight,

No price is de - mand - ed—the Sa - viour is here; Re - demp - tion is pur-chased, sal - va - tion is free.

RIT.

A foun - tain is o - pened; how canst thou re - fuse To wash and be cleansed in his par - don - ing blood.

RIT.

And leave thee in dark - ness to fin - ish thy race— To sink in the gloom of e - ter - ni - ty's night.

THE LORD IS RISEN. C. L. M. or C. H. M. or S. H. M. or H. M.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

C. L. M. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn, That gilds the sa - cred tomb, Where once the Cru - ci - fied was born,

S, H. M. One smile, one gra - - - - cious smile, Up - on this droop - ing heart, Can ev-ery weary thought be - guile,

And vailed in mid-night gloom; O weep no more the Saviour slain, The Lord is risen, he lives a - gain.

And bid my gloom de - part, One smile of heaven up - on my soul, Can ev - ery strug-gling fear con - trol.

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

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

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

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

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

SCOTLAND. 12s.

DR. CLARKE.

The voice of free grace cries, es - cape to the mountain, For A-dam's lost race Christ has opened a fountain, For sin and un - cleanness, and

The voice of free grace cries, es - cape to the mountain, For A-dam's lost race Christ has opened a fountain, For sin and un -cleanness, and

every transgression, His blood flows most freely in streams of sal - va-tion, His blood flows most freely in streams of sal - va-tion. Hal - le - lu - jah to the

every transgression, His blood flows most freely in streams of sal - va-tion, His blood flows most freely in streams of sal - va-tion. Hal - le - lu - jah to the

Lamb, who has bought us a par - don; We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jordan, We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o-ver Jordan.

Lamb, who has bought us a par - don; We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jordan, We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o-ver Jordan.

SAVANNAH. 10s.

SLOW. PLEYEL.

From Jesse's root, behold a branch arise Whose sacred flower with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade

From Jesse's-root, behold a branch arise Whose sacred flower with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

NEAPOLIS. 11s & 8s.

* * *

1. Ye moun-tains and val-leys, ye riv-ers and plains, Thou earth, and thou o-cean, a-dieu! More per-ma-nent re-gions, where

2. Ye ob-jects of sense, and en-joy-ments of time, Which oft have de-light-ed my heart, I soon shall ex-change you for

righ-teous-ness reigns, Pre-sent their bright hills to my view, . . Pre-sent their bright hills to my view. . .

joys more sub-lime, And joys that will nev-er de-part, . . And joys that will nev-er de-part. . .

SLOW.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast—'Tis found alone 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 oceans roll. And all is drear but heaven.

ST. CLAIR. 8s.

* * *

1. To Je - sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; Oh! bear me, ye cher - u - bim! up, And waft me a - way to his throne.

2. My Saviour! whom absent I love; Whom, not hav-ing seen, I a - dore; Whose name is ex - alt - ed a - bove All glo - ry, do-min-ion, and power.

COSTA RICA. 8s, 7s & 6s.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. 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 - ery gath'r-ing crowd,

2. Watchmen! hail the ris - ing glo - ry Of the great Mes-si - ah's reign, Tell the Sa-viour's bleeding story, Tell it to the listen-ing crowd,

See! the day is break - ing, See! the saints a - wak - ing, No more in sad - ness bowed, No more in sad - ness bowed.

See his love re - veal - ing, See the spi - rit seal - ing, 'Tis life a - mong the slain, 'Tis life a - mong the slain.

ALLEGRO

12s, 11s & 8s. The Prince of sal - va - tion in tri - umph is rid - ing, And glo - ry at - tends him a - long his bright way,

11s. The Lord is my Shep - herd: no want shall I know: I feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed to rest

The tid - ings of grace on the bree - zes are glid - ing, And na - tions are own - ing, are own - ing his sway.

He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - dering, re - deems when op - pressed.

* By using the slurs.

APOLLOS. 11s.

Arr. expressly for this work.

I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay, Where storm af - ter storm ri - ses dark o'er the way;

I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay, Where storm af - ter storm ri - ses dark o'er the way;

The few lu - rid morn - ings, that dawn on us here, Are fol - lowed by gloom, or be - cloud-ed by fear.

The few lu - rid morn - ings, that dawn on us here, Are fol - lowed by gloom, or be cloud-ed by fear.

BEREA. L. M.

Arr. from WEIGL, expressly for this work.

ANDANTINO.

1. Why droops my soul with grief oppressed? Whence these wild tumults in my breast? Is there no balm to heal my wound, No kind phy - si - cian to be found?

2. Raise to the cross thy tear - ful eyes; Be-hold, the Prince of glo - ry dies; He dies, ex - tend-ed on the tree, And sheds a sovereign balm for thee.

HOLDEN. C. M.

Arr. from WEIGL, expressly for this work.

1. O Thou, from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to thee; In all my tri - als, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.

2. When groaning on my burden'd heart, My sins lie hea - vi - ly; My pardon speak, new peace im part: In love re - mem-ber me.

MARIA. 8s & 4s.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

SPIRITOSO.

1. Hark, hark! the gos - pel trum - pet sounds; Thro' earth and heaven the ech - o bounds; Par - don and peace by Je - sus' blood,

f *p*

3. Ye saints in glo - ry! strike the lyre; Ye mor - tals! catch the sa - cred fire; Let both the Sa - viour's love pro - claim;

Sin - ners are re - con - ciled to God, Sin - ners are re - con - ciled to God By grace di - vine, By grace di - vine.

For ev - er wor - thy is the Lamb, For ev - er wor - thy is the Lamb, Of end - less praise, Of end - less praise.

WEEP NOT FOR ME. 8s & 4s.

MODERATO.

1. When the spark of life is wan - ing, Weep not for me; When the lan - guid eye is streaming, Weep not for me; When the fee - ble

2. When the pangs of death as - sail me, Weep not for me; Christ is mine; he can - not fail me! Weep not for me. Yes: tho' sin and

pulse is ceas-ing, Start not at its swift de - creas-ing; 'Tis the fet-tered soul's re - leas - ing; Weep not for me, Weep not for me.

doubt en - dea-vor From his love my soul to sev - er, Je - sus is my strength for ev - er; Weep not for me, Weep not for me.

TURPIN. 7s.

Arranged from MOZART, expressly for this work.

LEGATO.

1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now is passed the ear - ly dawn; Lord, we would be thine to - day; Drive the shades of sin a - way.

2. Make our souls as noon-day clear; Ban - ish ev - ery doubt and fear; In thy vine-yard, Lord, to - day, We would la - bor, we would pray.

CHRISTMAS HYMN. 7s.

Dr. ARNOLD.

ALLEGRO.

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sin-ners rec - on - ciled, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled.

2. Joy - ful, all ye na-tions rise; Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."

3. See, he lays his glo-ry by, Born that man no more shall die; Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

HOTHAM. 7s. DOUBLE.

DELICATEZZA.

Dr. MADAN.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the bil-lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is nigh. 2. Hide me, O my

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the bil-lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is nigh. 2. Hide me, O my

Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O, re - ceive my soul at last, O, re - ceive my soul at last.

Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O, re - ceive my soul at last, O, re - ceive my soul at last.

VOLGA. 6s, 8s & 4s.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. The aw - ful mes-sage came, The Lord of spirits said, I know thou hast a liv-ing name, But thou art dead; Thy dy-ing gifts re - vive,

2. But if thou wilt not hear This warn-ing of my grace, Nor bow with pe-ni - ten-tial fear Be - fore my face: Lo, as a thief, I come,—

And strengthen what re - main; Re - pent, re - mem-ber, watch, and strive, Re - pent, re - mem-ber, watch, and strive To live a - gain.

The hour thou canst not tell, To drive thee from thy peaceful home, To drive thee from thy peace-ful home, In flames to dwell.

I WILL ARISE.

LARGHETTO.

p Cres. *mf*

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

p *p* Cres. *mf*

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

pp *mf* *p*

sinned against heaven and be - fore thee, be - fore thee, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

pp *mf* *p*

sinned against heaven and be - fore thee, be - fore thee, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

PEACE BE TO THIS HABITATION. HYMN ANTHEM.

J. GIBSON.

SLOW. Two beats in a measure.

Peace . . be to this ha - bi - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there-in, Peace, the ear - nest of sal - va - tion,

p

Peace . . . . . .

p

Peace . . . . . be to this ha - bi - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there-in, Peace, the ear - nest of sal - va - tion,

Peace, &c.

Peace, the fruit of par - doned sin.

m

Peace, the ear - nest of sal-va - tion,

Peace be to this ha - bi - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there-in,

Peace, the fruit of par - doned sin.

m

Peace, the ear - nest of sal-va - tion,

NOT TOO FAST.

Peace, the fruit of par - doned sin, Peace be to this hab - i - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there - in, Peace, the ear-nest

p

Peace, the fruit of par - doned sin, Peace be to this hab - i - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there - in, Peace, the ear-nest

of sal - va - tion, Peace, the fruit of par - doned sin, Peace, that comes from God a - bove, Peace, Peace!

p *pp*

CRES. - - - - - - - - - - DIM. - - -

of sal - va - tion, Peace, the fruit of par - doned sin, Peace, that comes from God a - bove, Peace, Peace!

p *pp*

THE BOWERS OF HEAVEN. DUETT.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

1. Oh! weep not for the joys that
2. Oh! weep not for the friends that

fade, Like eve - ning-lights a - way, For hopes that like the stars de - cayed, Have left thy mor - tal days,
pass, In - - to the lone - ly grave, As breezes sweep the withered grass, A - long the rest - less wave,

For clouds of sor - row, will de - part, And bril - liant skies be

For though thy plea - sures may de - part, And mourn - ful days be

tr

CRES. RIT. DIM.

given, And though on earth the tear may start, Yet bliss a - waits the ho - ly heart, A -

given, And lone - ly though on earth thou art, Yet bliss a - waits the ho - ly heart, A -

THE BOWERS OF HEAVEN. CONTINUED.

- - mid the bowers of heaven. A - mid the bowers of heaven, A - mid the bowers of heaven.

friends re - join in heaven. When friends re - join in heaven. When friends re - join in heaven.

CHORUS.

Yet bliss awaits the ho - ly heart, A - mid the bowers of heaven, A - mid the bowers of heaven. A -

Yet bliss awaits the ho - ly heart, When friends re - join in heaven, When friends re - join in heaven. When

- - mid the bowers of heaven.

friends re - join in heaven.

SALVATION BELONGETH UNTO THE LORD.

KENT.

Sal - va - tion be - longeth, be - longeth un - to the Lord, And thy bless - ing, and thy bless - ing is a - mong thy peo - ple, Sal -

Sal - va - tion be - longeth, be - longeth un - to the Lord, Sal -

vation, sal - vation be - longeth un-to the Lord, And thy blessing, thy blessing, thy blessing is a - mong thy people. And thy

And thy bless - - - ing,

vation, sal - vation be - longeth un-to the Lord, And thy blessing, thy blessing, thy blessing is a - mong thy people. And thy bless - -

blessing, and thy blessing, and thy blessing, and thy blessing, thy blessing is a - mong thy peo-ple, is a - mong thy peo - ple. A - men.

And thy bless - - - ing,

- - - - - - ing, And thy bless - - - ing, thy blessing is a - mong thy peo-ple, is a - mong thy peo - ple. A - men.

And thy blessing, and thy blessing,

MODERATO.

1. Sweet is the time of spring, When na-ture's charms ap - pear; The birds with care - less plea - sure sing, And hail the o - pening year;

2. Sweet is the dawn of day. When light just streaks the sky; When shades and dark-ness pass a - way, And morn - ing's beams are nigh;

3. Sweet is the ear - ly dew, Which gilds the moun-tain tops, And decks each plant and flower we view, With pearl - y, glitter-ing drops;

RIT.

But sweet - er far the spring Of wis - dom and of grace, When chil - dren bless and praise their King, Who loves the youth - ful race.

But sweet - er far the dawn Of pi - e - ty in youth, When doubts and dark-ness are with-drawn Be - fore the light of truth.

RIT.

But sweet - er far the scene On Zi - on's ho - ly hill, When there the dew of youth is seen— Its fresh-ness when he sings.

CAREY. L. M. 6 lines.

* * *

1. Still nigh me, O my Sa-viour, stand, And guard, in fierce temp - ta - tion's hour; Sup - port, by thy Al - migh - ty hand,

2. In suf-fering be thy love my peace, In weak - ness be thy love my power; And when the storms of life shall cease,

Show forth in me thy sav - ing power, Still be thine arm my sure de - fence; Nor earth, nor hell, shall pluck me thence.

O Sa - viour, in that try - ing hour, In death, as life, be thou my guide, And save me, who for me hast died.

1. Children, hear the melt - ing sto - ry Of the Lamb that once was slain; 'Tis the Lord of life and glo - ry; Shall he plead with you a - gain?

2. Yield no more to sin and fol - ly, So dis-pleas-ing in his sight; Je - sus loves the pure and ho - ly, They a - lone are his de - light.

O re - ceive him! O re - ceive him! And sal - va - tion now ob - tain, And sal - va - tion now ob - tain.

Seek his fa - vor! Seek his fa - vor! And your hearts to him u - nite, And your hearts to him u - nite!

VITAL SPARK OF HEAVENLY FLAME. (DYING CHRISTIAN.)

HARWOOD.

ADAGIO. AFFETUOSO.

Vi - tal spark of heavenly flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame! Trembling, hop - ing, ling'ring, fly - ing! Oh! the pain, the bliss of dy-ing!

Vi - tal spark of heavenly flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame! Trembling, hop - ing, ling'ring, fly - ing! Oh! the pain, the bliss of dy-ing!

PIANISSIMO.

Cease, fond na - ture, cease thy strife, And let me lan-guish in - to life!

Hark! they whis - per, an - gels say,

Cease, fond na - ture, cease thy strife, And let me lan-guish in - to life!

Hark! they whis - per, an - gels say; they whis-per, an - gels say,

Hark!

"Sis - ter spi - rit, come a - way!" "Sis-ter spi - rit, come a - way!" What is this ab - sorbs me quite, - Steals my senses, shuts my sight,

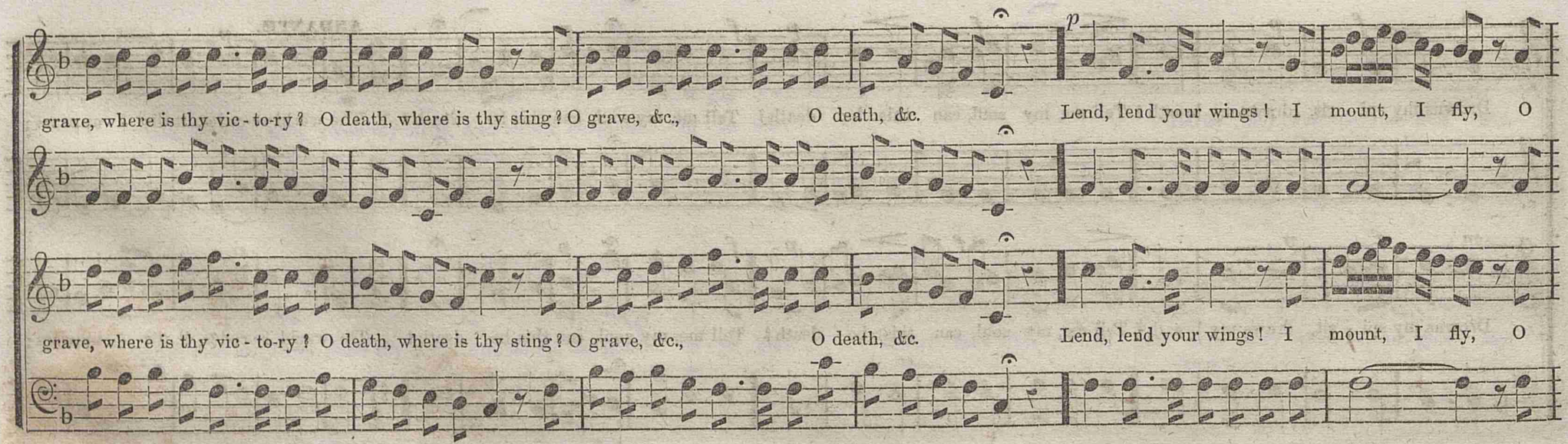
"Sis - ter spi - rit, come a - way!" "Sis-ter spi - rit, come a - way!" What is this ab - sorbs me quite, Steals my senses, shuts my sight,

Drowns my spi - rit, draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world re-cedes, it dis - appears;

ANDANTE.

Drowns my spi - rit, draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world re-cedes, it dis - appears;

ALLO. STACCATO.
Heaven o - pens on my eyes! My ears with sounds se - ra - phic ring! Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victo-ry? O
Heaven o - pens on my eyes! My ears with sounds se - ra - phic ring! Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victo-ry? O


grave, where is thy vic - to-ry? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, &c., O death, &c. Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O
grave, where is thy vic - to-ry? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, &c., O death, &c. Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to-ry? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to-ry? where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to-ry? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to-ry? O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?

O death, where is thy sting? O death, &c.

ADAGIO.

Lend, lend your wings; I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, O death where is thy sting?

Lend, lend your wings; I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, O death where is thy sting?

DAY. 7s & 6s.

J. GIBSON.

1. Go, when the morn-ing shi - neth, Go, when the noon is bright; Go, when the eve de - cli - neth, Go, in the hush of night;

2. Re - mem - ber all who love thee— All who are loved by thee; Pray, too, for those who hate thee, If a - ny such there be;

3. Or, if 'tis e'er de - nied thee In sol i - tude to pray, Should ho - ly thoughts come o'er thee, When friends are round thy way,

Go, with pure mind and feel - ing, Fling earth- ly thoughts a - way, And, in thy clos - et kneel-ing, Do thou in se - cret pray.

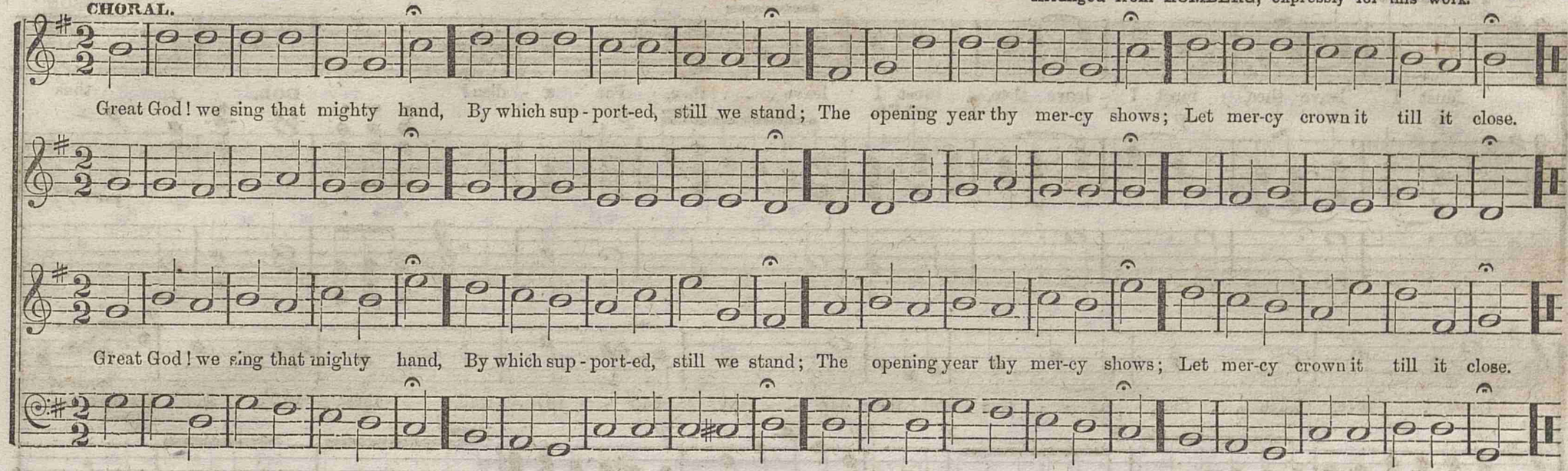
Then for thy - self, in meek-ness, A bless-ing hum-bly claim, And blend with each pe - ti - tion Thy great Re - deem-er's name.

E'en then the si - lent breath-ing, Thy spi - rit raised a - bove, Will reach his throne of glo - ry, Where dwells e - ter - nal love.

COTTINGHAM. L. M.

Arranged from ROMBERG, expressly for this work.

CHORAL.



MUST I LEAVE THEE, PARADISE? (EVE'S LAMENT. SONG.)

M. P. KING.

MUST I LEAVE THEE, PARADISE? CONTINUED.

TENDERLY.

Must I leave thee, must I leave thee, must I leave . . . thee, Par - a - dise? thus

CRES. DOL. tr

leave . . thee, leave . . thee, na - - tive soil? these hap - - py, hap - - py walks, these walks and shades? . .

Yet must I leave thee, must I leave thee, must I leave . . thee, Par - a - dise!

Dol. tr

O flowers that nev-er will in oth - er climes grow, Who now shall rear ye to the sun? from thee,

fp *fp*

from thee, how shall I part? . . . how shall I part? . . . Yet must I leave thee,

fp *fp* *p* *p*

must I leave thee, must I leave . . thee, Par - - a - dise! . . . . . must leave thee, Par - a - dise!

p *f* *f* *f*

UNVEIL THY BOSOM, FAITHFUL TOMB.

HANDEL.

MODERATO. *p*

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

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear, In - vade my bounds; no mor - tal woes Can reach the peace - ful sleep - er here,

3. So Je - sus slept; God's dy - ing Son Passed thro' the grave, and blessed the bed; Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne,

Repeat for 2d and 3d verses.

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

While an - gels watch the soft re - pose; Can reach the peace-ful sleep - er here, While an gels watch the soft re - pose.

The morn - ing break, and pierce the shade; Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne The morning break, and pierce the shade.

f

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

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

f *ff* Dim.

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

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

STRIKE THE CYMBAL.

ALLEGRO.

CHORUS.

Strike the cymbal! Roll the tymbal! Let the trump of tri - umph sound. Powerful slinging, Headlong bringing Proud Go - li - ah
From the riv - er, Re - ject - ing quiver, Ju - dah's he - - ro takes the stone. Spread your banners! Shout hosannas! Bat-tle is the

SOLO.

SOLO.

All the band of Is-rael's daughters; Catch the sound, ye hills and wa-ters!

to the ground.
Lord's a - lone.

SOLO.

See! ad-van-ces, With songs and dances,

NOTE. Composed for and sung at the coronation of Henry IV., of France, to the words, "God save King Henry."

CHORUS. SLOW. Omit 2d time.

Spread your banners! Shout ho - san-nas! Bat - tle is the Lord's a - lone. God of thun - der, Rend a - sun - der All the power Phi - lis - tia boasts.
What are na-tions? What their sta-tions? Is - rael's God is Lord of hosts;

CHORUS.

Spread your banners! Shout ho - san-nas! Bat - tle is the Lord's a - lone. God of thun - der, Rend a - sun - der All the power Phi - lis - tia boasts.
What are na-tions? What their sta-tions? Is - rael's God is Lord of hosts.

CHORUS.

To the dust Je-ho-vah brings. Praise him,

SOLO, SLOWER. FASTER. CHORUS.

What are haugh-ty mon-archs now? Low be - fore Je-ho - vah bow. Pride of princes, strength of kings, To the dust Je-ho-vah brings. Praise him,

STRIKE THE CYMBAL. CONCLUDED.

praise him, ex - ult - ing na-tions, praise! Praise him, praise him, ex - ult - ing na - tions, praise! Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! ho - san - na!

praise him, ex - ult - ing na-tions, praise! Praise him, praise him, ex - ult - ing na - tions, praise! Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! ho - san - na!

THE LORD IS KING. (ANTHEM.)

CHAPPLE.

MAESTOSO.

The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, and hath put on glorious ap - par - el, The Lord hath put on glorious ap - par - el, And

The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, and hath put on glorious ap - par - el, The Lord hath put on glorious ap - par - el, And

gird - ed himself with strength, and gird - ed himself with strength. The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, and hath put on glo - rious ap-

gird - ed himself with strength, and gird - ed himself with strength. The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, and hath put on glo - rious ap-

- par - el, the Lord hath put on glo-rious ap - par - el, and gird - ed him-self with strength. He hath

- par - el, the Lord hath put on glo-rious ap - par - el, and gird - ed him self with strength. He hath made the round world so

- par - el, the Lord hath put on glo-rious ap - par - el, and gird - ed him-self with strength. He hath made the round world so sure - - - -

He hath made the round world so

THE LORD IS KING. CONTINUED.

Repeat F. Recit. Tenor.

made the round world so sure, he hath made the round world so sure that it can-not be mov - ed. Thy tes - ti-monies, O Lord, are sure, very sure.

sure, he hath made the round world so sure, ... that it cannot be mov - ed.

sure, ... he hath made the round world so sure that it can-not be mov - ed.

sure, he hath made the round world so sure, so sure that it cannot be mov - ed.

SLOW.

Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be - cometh thine house, ho - li - ness be - cometh thine house,

Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be - cometh thine house, ho - li - ness be - cometh thine house,

Ho - li - ness, Ho - li - ness; Ho - li - ness; be - cometh thine house, for - ev - er, and ev - er, for - ev - er, A -

Ho - li - ness, Ho - li - ness; Ho - li - ness; be - cometh thine house, for - ev - er, and ev - er, for - ev - er, A -

Ho - li - ness, Ho - li - ness, Ho - li - ness,

ADAGIO.

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

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

PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW. (Doxology.)

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise God, from whom, &c. Praise him, all creatures, &c.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise God, from whom, &c. Praise him, all creatures, &c.

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host, Praise him a - bove,

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heaven-ly host,

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host, Praise him a - bove,

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praire him a - bove, ye heaven-ly host,

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host, Praise Fa - - - ther, Son, and Ho - - - ly Ghost, Praise

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host, Praise Fa - - - ther, Son, and Ho - - - ly Ghost, Praise

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le-

Fa - ther, Son, . . . and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son, . . . and Ho - ly Ghost. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le-

PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW. CONCLUDED.

CHORAL.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him, all creatures here be-low, Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him, all creatures here be-low, Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

THE LAST BEAM IS SHINING. (EVENING HYMN.)

Altered from a Portuguese Hymn.

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shin - ing, Fa - ther in hea - ven, the day is de - clin - ing, Safe - ty and in - no - cence

DUETT.

1st SOPRANO.

2. Fa - ther in Hea - ven, O, hear when we call, . . Hear for Christ's sake, who is Sa - viour of all, . . Fee - ble, and faint - ing, we

INST.

THE LAST BEAM IS SHINING. Concluded.

fly with the light, Tempta - tion and dan - ger walk forth with the night, From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime, Shield me from

trust in thy might, In doubting and darkness thy love be our light, Let us sleep on thy breast, while the night taper burns, Wake in thy

dan - ger, save me from crime, Father have mercy, Father, have mercy, Father have mercy through Je - sus Christ our Lord, Amen.

arms when the morning re - turns, Father have mercy, Father, have mercy, Father have mercy through Je - sus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SPIRITOSO.

1. Sons of Zi - on, come be - fore him, Bring the cym-bal, bring the harp, Bring the cym-bal, bring the harp.

come be - fore him, bring the harp; Bring the cym-bal, bring the harp. High in

Sym.

1. Sons of Zi - on, come be - fore him, Bring the cym - bal, bring the harp, Bring the cym-bal, bring the harp. High in

come be - fore him, Bring the harp.

lo! he's seat - ed ma - jes - tic throne, On his bright, ma - jes - tic throne.

glo - ry, lo! he's seat - ed, On his bright, ma - jes - tic throne, On his bright, ma - jes - tic throne.

lo! he's seat - ed, ma - jes - tic throne, On his bright, ma - jes - tic throne.

SONS OF ZION. CONTINUED.

Sons of Zi - on, come be - fore him, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute, strike the harp. Sons of Zi - on, come be - fore him, Sound the

come be - fore him, strike the harp, Sound the lute, strike the harp. Sons of Zi-on, come be - fore him, Sound the

Sons of Zi - on, come be - fore him, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute, strike the harp. Sons of Zi-on, come be - fore him, Sound the

come be - fore him, strike the harp, Sound the lute, strike the harp. Sons of Zi-on, come be - fore him, Sound, &c.

lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp. come be-

lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp. Sons of Zi - on, come be-

lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and harp, Sound the lute and harp. come be-

- fore him, strike the harp, Sound the lute and harp, strike the harp, strike the harp.

- fore him, Sound the lute, and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Strike the harp, Strike the harp, strike the harp.

- fore him, strike the harp, Sound the lute and harp, strike the harp, strike the harp.

ALTHOUGH THE FIG-TREE.

SOLI. BEAUMONT.

Although the fig - tree, Although the fig - tree shall not blos - som, nei - ther shall fruit be on the vine,

Although the fig - tree shall not blos - som, nei - ther shall fruit be on the vine,

SOLI.

ALTHOUGH THE FIG-TREE. CONTINUED.

The flocks shall be cut

SOLI.

The la - bor of the ol - ive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no fruit;

SOLI.

The la - bor of the ol - ive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no fruit; The flock shall be cut

off from the fold.

CHORUS. ALLEGRO.

Yet will I re - joice in the Lord, Yet will I re-

And there shall be no herd in the stall.

off from the fold; And there shall be no herd in the stall; Yet will I re - joice in the Lord, Yet will I re-

- joice in the Lord, Yet will I re - joice, will re - joice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion.

- joice in the Lord, Yet will I re - joice, will re - joice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion.

I will joy, I will joy, I will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion, SLOW. of my sal - va - tion.

I will joy, I will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion, of my sal - va - tion.

I will joy, I will joy, I will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion, SLOW of my sal - va - tion.

I will joy, I will joy in the God, the God of my sal - va - tion, of my sal - va - tion.

HAIL! GLORIOUS MORN. For Morning Service.

S. R. LELAND.

Hail! glorious morning, Hail! beau-ti-ful day, That calls us to - ge - ther to worship and pray; Here the wayworn and weary may rest and repose,

Hail! glorious morning, Hail! beau-ti-ful day, That calls us to - ge - ther to worship and pray; Here the wayworn and weary may rest and repose,

Here the mourner in Zi - on may solace his woes: For this day we praise thee, our Father a - bove, Surpassing in goodness, transcendant in love.

Here the mourner in Zi - on may solace his woes: For this day we praise thee, our Father a - bove, Surpassing in goodness, transcendant in love.

FORTE.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is with-in me praise his ho-ly name, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is with-in me praise his ho-ly name, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

O my soul, and for-get not all his ben-e-fits, Who for-giv-eth all thy sins, And heal-eth all thine in-fir-mi-ties, Who

O my soul, and for-get not all his ben-e-fits, Who for-giv-eth all thy sins, And heal-eth all thine in-fir-mi-ties, Who

PRAISE THE LORD. CONTINUED.

saveth thy life from de - struction, And crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, O

saveth thy life from de - struction, And crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, O

praise him, ye that ex - cel in strength, Praise him, ye that ful - fil his com-mandments, and hearken un - to the voice of his word.

praise him, ye that ex - cel in strength, Praise him, ye that ful - fil his com-mandments, and hearken un - to the voice of his word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts, Ye servants of his, that do his plea - - sure. O, speak good of the

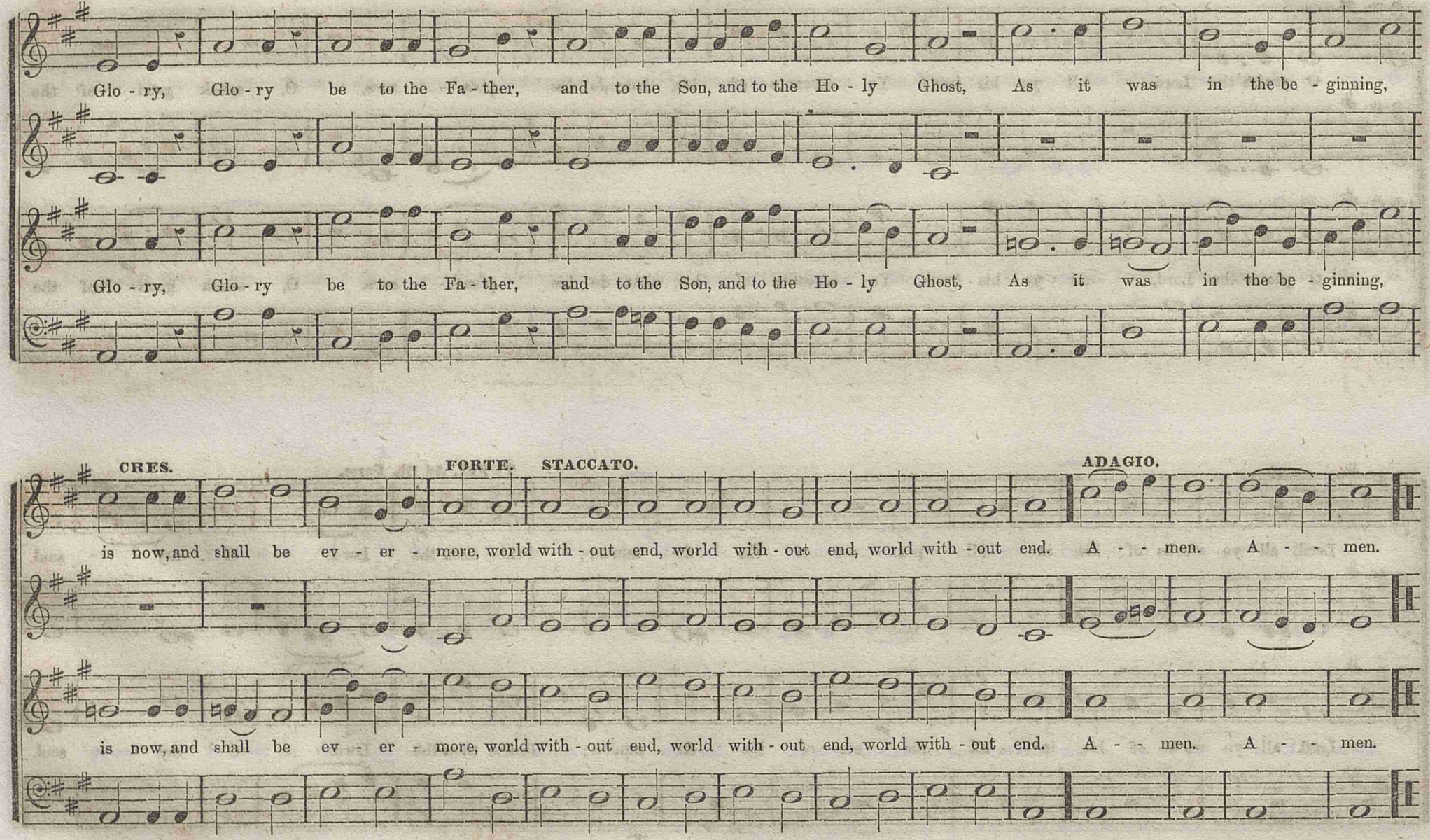
O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts, Ye servants of his, that do his plea - - sure. O, speak good of the

TUTTI. Ad lib. Forte.

Lord, all ye works of his, in all pla - ces of his do - minion; Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

Lord, all ye works of his, in all pla - ces of his do - minion; Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

PRAISE THE LORD. Concluded.



Praise the Lord. Let every thing that hath breath, praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord.

Let every thing that hath breath, Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, ev - ery thing that hath breath, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, ev - ery thing that hath breath, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord. Let ev - ery thing . . . that hath breath, . . . Praise the Lord.

Let ev-ery thing that hath breath, Praise the Lord, Praise . . . . . the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH. CONTINUED.

Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord; Every thing that hath breath, ev - ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

Let ev - ery thing that hath breath,

Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Let ev - ery thing that hath breath, ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

Praise . . . . . the Lord, praise the Lord, Let eve-ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

Ev - ery thing that hath breath, praise the Lord, Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the

Ev - ery thing that hath breath, praise the Lord, Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the

Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord; Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, A - men, A - men. Let ev - ery

Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord; Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, A - men, A - men. Let ev - ery

thing that hath breath praise the Lord, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, Praise the Lord, A - men, A - - - men.

thing that hath breath praise the Lord, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, Praise the Lord, A - men, A - - - men.

I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY. 11s.

I would not live al - way— I ask not to stay, Where storm af - ter storm ri - ses dark o'er the way;

I would not live al - way— I ask not to stay, Where storm af - ter storm ri - ses dark o'er the way;

The few lu - cid morn - ings that dawn on us here, Are fol - lowed by gloom, and be - cloud - ed by fear.

The few lu - cid morn - ings that dawn on us here, Are fol - lowed by gloom, and be - cloud - ed by fear.

MODERATO.

With angels and archangels, With angels and archangels, With an - gels and arch-an-gels,

With an - gels and arch - - - an-gels,

With an - gels and arch - - - an-gels,

With angels and archangels, With an - gels and arch-an-gels,

and with all the com - pa-ny of Heaven, and with all the com - pa-ny, the com-pa-ny of Heaven, With an - gels and arch - - - an-gels, and with all the

and with all the com - pa-ny of Heaven, and with all the com - pa-ny, the com-pa-ny of Heaven, With angels and archangels, and with all the

com - pa-ny of Heaven. We laud and mag - ni - fy . . . thy glo-rious name, evermore praising thee, evermore prais-ing thee,

com - pa-ny of Heaven. We laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, evermore praising thee, evermore prais-ing thee,

com - pa-ny of Heaven. We laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, ev - er-more praising thee, ev-er-more praising

com - pa-ny of Heaven. We laud and mag - ni - fy . . . thy glo-rious name, evermore praising thee, evermore prais-ing thee,

ev-er-more prais-ing thee, ev-er-more prais-ing thee, and say - - ing, *f* Ho - ly, Ho - - ly, Ho - ly,

thee, ev-er-more prais-ing thee, ... and say - - ing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

ev-er-more prais-ing thee, ev-er-more prais-ing thee, and say - - ing, Ho - ly, Ho - - ly, Ho - ly,

Lord God of Hosts, Lord God of Hosts,
Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry,
DUET.
CHORUS.
Lord God of Hosts, Lord God of Hosts,
Glo - ry be to thee,

Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, O Lord, O Lord most high, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee,
O Lord,
O Lord most high, ... O Lord most high, glo - ry, glo - ry be to
Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, O Lord most high, glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee,

O Lord most high, to thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - - -

thee, O Lord most high, to thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - - -

O Lord most high,

men, A - - - - men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - - - men.

men, A - - - - men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - - - men.

This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys sub-stan - tial and sin - cere: When

This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys sub-stan - tial and sin - cere: When

shall I wake, and find me there? When shall I wake, and find me there? O glorious hope! O blest a - bode! I shall be near and

shall I wake, and find me there? When shall I wake, and find me there? O glorious hope! O blest a - bode! I shall be near and

like my God, And flesh and sin no more con - trol The sa - cred pleasures of the soul, The sa - cred plea - sures of the soul.

like my God, And flesh and sin no more con - trol The sa - cred pleasures of the soul, The sa - cred plea - sures of the soul.

GRAVE.

My flesh shall slum - ber in the ground,

GRAVE.

My flesh shall slum - - - ber in the ground,

Sym. Tempo Primo.

My flesh shall slum - ber in the ground, Till the last trum-pet's

Till the last trum - pet's sound,

Then burst the chain with sweet sur-prise,

Till the last trum - pet's joy - ful sound,

Sym.

Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,

joy - ful sound,

f *f* *p* *f*

And in my Savior's im - age rise; Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in my Sa-vior's im - age rise, And in my Savior's im - age rise.

f *f* *p* *f*

And in my Savior's im - age rise; Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in my Sa-vior's im - age rise, And in my Savior's im - age rise.

THE TRUEST FRIEND. L. M. DOUBLE.

Words by CHS. SWAIN. J. GIBSON.

LEGATO.

1. There is a friend, a se - cret friend, In eve - ry tri - al, eve - ry grief, To cheer, to coun - sel, and de-fend, Of all we ev - er had the chief;

2. There is a friend, a faith - ful friend, In eve - ry chance and change of fate, Where boundless love doth sol - ace send, When oth - er friendships come too late;

3. How blest the years of life might flow, In one unchanged, un - sha - ken trust, If man this truth would on - ly know, And love his Ma - ker and be just;

A friend who, watching from a-bove, Whene'er in er - ror's path we trod, Still sought us with re - prov-ing love; That friend, that se - cret friend, is God.

A friend that, when the world deceives, And wear - i - ly we onward plod, Still com-forts eve - ry heart that grieves; That true, that faith - ful friend, is God.

Yes: there's a friend, a constant friend, Who ne'er forsakes the low-liest nod, But in each need his hand doth lend; That friend, that se - cret friend, is God.

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWFUL THRONE.

MAESTOSO. Dr. MADAN.

Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with sa - cred joy! Know that the Lord is God a - lone,

Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with sa - cred joy! Know that the Lord is God a - lone,

ANDANTE.

He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy— He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy. His sov' - reign power, with - out our aid,

TRIO.

He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy— He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy. His sov' - reign power, with - out our aid,

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWFUL THRONE. CONTINUED.

Made us of clay, and form'd us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep, we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain—

Made us of clay, and form'd us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep, we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain—

He brought us to his fold a - gain.

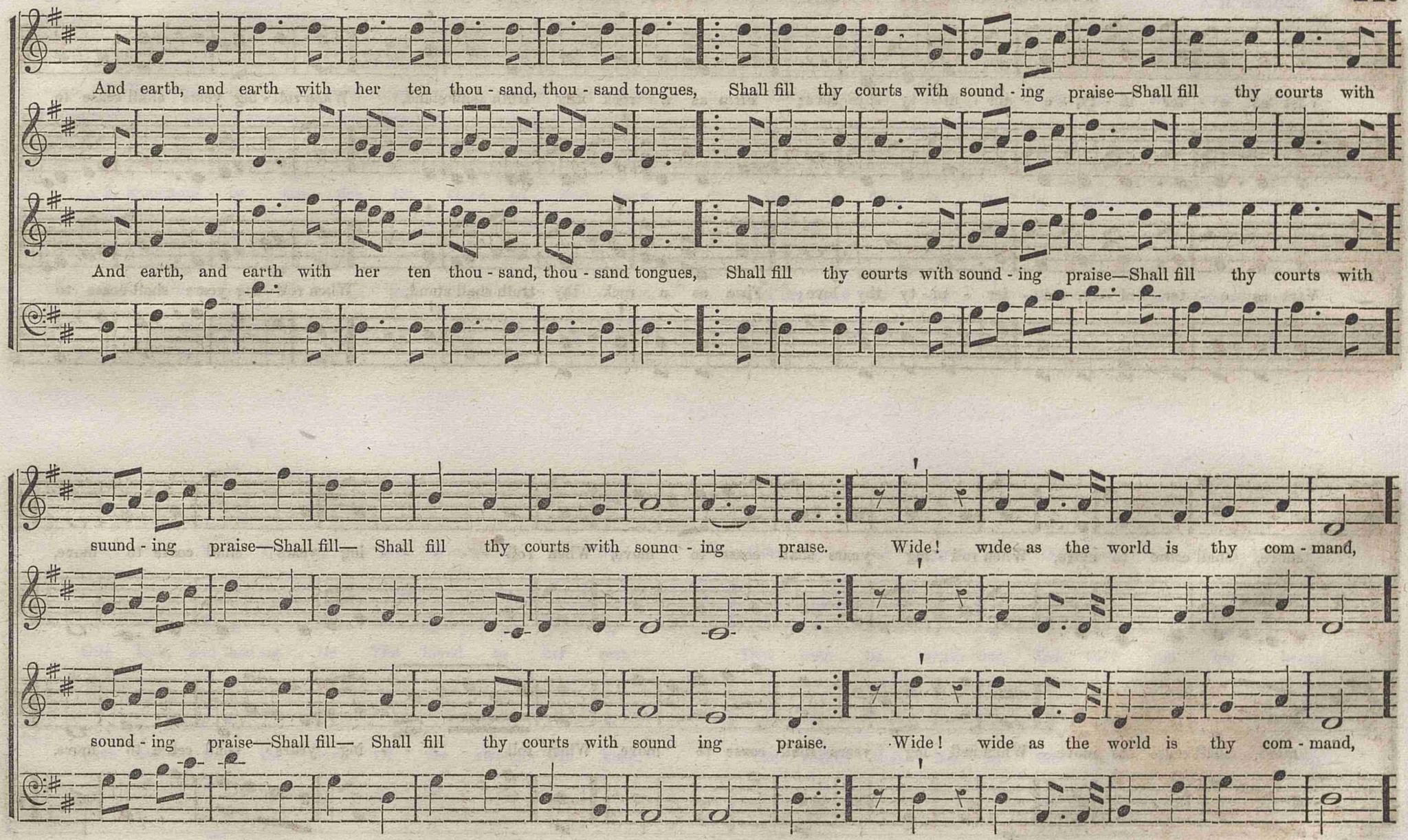
CON SPIRITO.

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voi - - - ces raise,

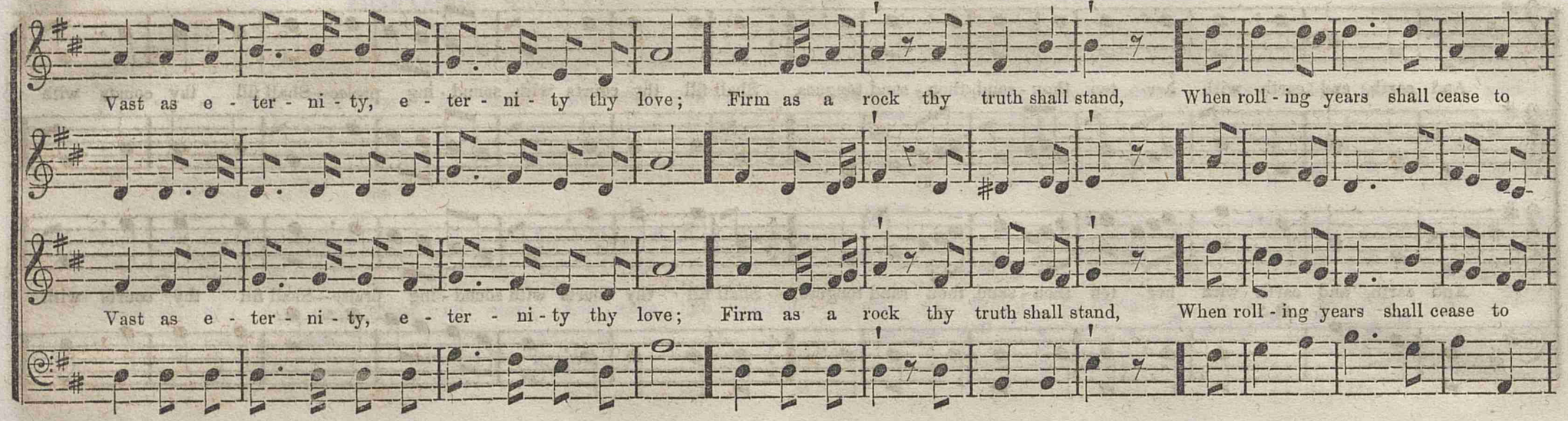
He brought us to his fold a - gain.

TUTTI. *f*

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voi - - - ces raise,


And earth, and earth with her ten thou - sand, thou - sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise—Shall fill thy courts with
And earth, and earth with her ten thou - sand, thou - sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise—Shall fill thy courts with
suund - ing praise—Shall fill— Shall fill thy courts with souna - ing praise. Wide! wide as the world is thy com - mand,
sound - ing praise—Shall fill— Shall fill thy courts with sound ing praise. Wide! wide as the world is thy com - mand,

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWFUL THRONE. CONCLUDED.



1. Mourn-ful - ly, ten - der - ly, So - lemn, and slow, Tears are be - dew - ing, The path as we go:

2. Mourn-ful - ly, ten - der - ly, Gaze on that brow, Beau - ti - ful is it, In qui - e - tude now:

3. So have ye bu - ried her, Up, and de - part, T'life and to du - ty With un - dis - mayed heart;

Kind - red and stran - gers Are mourn - ing to - day, Gent - ly, so gent - ly O bear her a - way.

One look, and then set - tle The loved to her rest, Th'o - cean be - neath her, The turf on her breast.

Fear not — for the love Of the stranger will keep, The casket that lies In the rock of the deep.

Let songs of end - less praise, From ev - ery na - tion rise, Let all the land their tri - bute raise, To

Let songs of end - less praise, From ev - ery na - tion rise, Let all the land their tri - bute raise, To

God who rules the skies; His mer - cy and his love, Are bound - less as his name; And

God who rules the skies; His mer - cy and his love, Are bound - less as his name; And

all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove, His truth re - mains the same, And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove, His

all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove, His truth re - mains the same, And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove, His

truth re - mains the same, His truth re - mains the same, His truth re - mains the same.

truth re - mains the same, His truth re - mains the same, His truth re - mains the same.

SWEET PEACE. DUETT AND CHORUS.

DUETT. 1st Soprano.

1. There is a stream, There is a stream, There is a stream whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God;
2. That sa - cred stream, That sa - cred stream, That sa - cred stream whose ho - ly fount Does all our ra - ging fears con - trol;

2d Soprano.

Life, love, and joy still glid - ing through, Life, love, and joy still glid - ing through, And wat'ring our di-vine a-bode, And wat'ring our di-vine a - bode.
Sweet peace thy promis - es af - ford, Sweet peace thy pro - mi - es af-ford, And give new strength to faint ing souls, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.

CHORUS. FINE.* D. C, CHORUS to Fine.

1. Life, love, and joy still glid - ing through, And wat'ring our di - vine a · bode.

CHORUS. FINE.* DUETT. A Tempo. D, C. CHORUS to Fine.

2. And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint-ing souls. Sweet peace, sweet peace, Thy pro-mi-ses, thy pro-mi-ses af - ford,

* Sing both verses to here, then the last seven measures ; ending with Chorus, " And give new strength," &c.

WE SING HIS LOVE.* HYMN.

ANDANTE AFFETUOSO.

W. DIXON.

TRIO. *mp* CRES. *mf*

1. We sing his love who once was slain, Who soon o'er death re - vived a - gain: That all his

2. The saints who now in Je - sus sleep, His own al - might - y power shall keep, Till dawns the

PIA. The last time.

saints through him might have E - ter - nal con - quests o'er the grave.

bright il - lus - - trious day, When death it - - self shall die a - way.

* NOTE. Any of the Duetts or Trios with the Chorus which follows them, may be used separately, if the whole piece is found too long.

WE SING HIS LOVE. CONTINUED.

- - - ty.

How loud shall our glad voi - ces sing, When Christ his

SYM.

- - - ty.

How loud shall our glad voi - ces sing, When Christ his

p *f*

ris - en saints shall bring, From beds of dust, and si - lent clay, To realms of ev - er - last - ing day, From beds of

p *f*

ris - en saints shall bring, From beds of dust, and si - lent clay, To realms of ev - er - last - ing day, From beds of

WE SING HIS LOVE. CONTINUED.

pp VERY SLOW. *f* WITH SPIRIT. *mp* *pp* VERY SLOW. *f* WITH SPIRIT.

dust, and si - lent clay, To realms of ev - er - last - ing day, From beds of dust, and si - lent clay, To realms of ev - er-

dust, and si - lent clay, To realms of ev - er - last - ing day, From beds of dust, and si - lent clay, To realms of ev - er-

DUETT.

- - - last - ing day. When Je - sus we in glo - ry meet, Our ut - most joys will be com - plete, When land - ed

- - - last - ing day. When Je - sus we in glo - ry meet, Our ut - most joys will be com - plete, When land - ed

INST.

on that heaven - ly shore, Death and the curse shall be no more, . . . Death and the curse shall be no more;

f

on that heaven - ly shore, Death and the curse shall be no more, . . . Death and the curse shall be no more;

TUTTI.

When land - ed on that heaven - ly shore, Death and the curse, Death and the curse, Death and the

When land - ed on that heaven - ly shore, Death and the curse, Death and the curse, Death and the curse, the

VOICE.

Death and the curse, Death and the curse, Death and the

WE SING HIS LOVE. CONTINUED.

curse will be no more. Hasten, dear Lord, the glo - rious day, And this de - light - ful scene dis -

curse will be no more. Hasten, dear Lord, the glo - rious day, And this de - light - ful scene dis -

INST.

CHORUS.

- - play, Hasten, dear Lord, the glo - - rious day, And this de - light - ful scene dis - play. When all his saints from

- - play, Hasten, dear Lord, the glo - - rious day, And this de - light - ful scene dis - play. When all his saints from

Voice.

INST.

CON SPIRITO.

death shall rise, Rap-tured in bliss, be - yond the skies, Rap - tured in bliss be - yond the skies; When all thy

death shall rise, Rap-tured in bliss, be - yond the skies, Rap - tured in bliss be - yond the skies; When all thy

Voice.

SLOW.

saints from death shall rise, Rap - tured in bliss, be - yond the skies, Rap - tured in bliss, be - yond the skies.

saints from death shall rise, Rap - tured in bliss, be - yond the skies, Rap - tured in bliss, be - yond the skies.

PEACE BE WITHIN THY WALLS. ANTHEM.

Dr. CALCOTT.

LIVELY.

DUETT.

We will go in - to the house, we will go into the house,

SOPRANO SOLO.

DUETT.

I was glad, I was glad when they said unto me, We will go, we will go, we will go in - to the house of the Lord, we will go in - to the house, we will go in-to the house,

ACCOMP.

CHORUS.

in - to the house of the Lord; We will go in - to the house, we will go in - to the house, in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house of the Lord.

in - to the house of the Lord; we will go . . . . . we will go . . . . . in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house of the Lord.

We will go in - to the house, we will go in - to the house,

A little Slower.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, and plen-teousness with-in thy pal - a - ces;

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

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, and plen-teousness within thy pal - a - ces;

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

Peace be within thy walls, thy walls, and plenteousness, and plenteousness with-in thy pal - a - ces. A - - men.

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness, and plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces. A - - men.

Peace be within thy walls, thy walls,

MY GOD, THE SPRING OF ALL MY JOYS.

STAUNTON.

SYM.

SOLO.

1*st Verse.* 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.
3*d Verse.* The opening 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.

INST.

CHORUS.

FINE.

1*st Verse.* 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.

3*d Verse.* The opening 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.

2d verse. 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. . . . .

Repeat 1st Solo and Chorus in 3d verse.

D. C.

2d verse. In darkest shades, if he ap-pear, My dawning is be-gun; He is my soul's bright morning star, And he my ris - ing sun.

D. C.

PEACE, TROUBLED SOUL.

MAZZINGHI.

ALTO.

1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaint-ive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of woe; Cease thy com-plaint, sup-press thy groan,

TREBLE.

2. Come, free-ly come, by sin op-pressed, Un-bur--den here thy weight-y load; Here find thy ref-uge and thy rest,

TENOR.

And let . . . thy tears for-get to flow; Be-hold, the pre-cious balm is found, To lull . . thy pain, to heal thy wound.

And trust . . the mer-cy of thy God; Thy God's thy Sa-viour—glo-rious word! For ev---er love and praise the Lord.

Glo - ry to God in the high - - - est, Glo - ry to God in the high - - - - est, Glo - ry to God, and

Glo - ry to God in the high - - - est, Glo - ry to God in the high - - - - est, Glo - ry to God, and

GLORY TO GOD. CONTINUED.

peace on earth, and peace on earth, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to

peace on earth, and peace on earth, Glo - ry, glo ry, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to

God, and peace on earth, and peace on earth, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, and good will to - ward

God, and peace on earth, and peace on earth, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, and good will to - ward

men, good will to - wards men, good will to - wards men, good will to - wards men, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry,

men, good will to - wards men, good will to - wards men, good will to - wards men, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry,

Glo - ry, Glo - ry to God in the high - - est, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry to God.

SLOW.

SYM.

VOICES.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry to God in the high - - est, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry to God.

DAY OF JUDGMENT. ANTHEM.

L. G. FESSENDEN.

pp Cres - - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - do - - - - *ff* *p*

ff

PED. 8va.

ff

Day of judg-ment, day of won-ders, Day of judg-ment, day of won-ders, Hark! the trumpet's aw-ful sound!

ff

Day of judg-ment, day of won-ders, Day of judg-ment, day of won-ders, Hark! the trum-pet's aw-ful sound!

Hark! the trumpet's aw - ful sound, Loud - er than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - tion

Hark! the trumpet's aw - ful sound, Loud - er than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - tion

round, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - - tion round.

fff

round, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - - tion round.

fff

How the sum-mons Shakes the vast cre - a - tion round, Shakes the vast cre - a - tion round,
Accomp.
Shakes the vast cre - a - tion round.

See the Judge our na - ture wear - ing, Clothed in ma - jes - ty di - vine, You, who long for his ap - pear - ing, Then shall say, "This
See the Judge our na - ture wear - ing, Clothed in ma - jes - ty di - vine, You, who long for his ap - pear - ing, Then shall say, "This

SLOW and SOFT.

God is mine." Gra - cious Sa - viour, Gra - cious Sa - viour, Own me in that day of thine.

God is mine." Gra - cious Sa - viour, Gra - cious Sa - viour, Own me in that day of thine.

Day of Judgment, day of wonders, Day of Judgment, day of wonders, Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,

Day of Judgment, day of wonders, Day of Judgment, day of wonders, Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,

Hark! the trumpet's aw - ful sound, Loud - er than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - tion

Hark! the trumpet's aw - ful sound, Loud - er than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - tion

round, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - - tion round.

fff

round, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - - tion round.

fff

O HOW LOVELY IS ZION.

LARGO. SOLI.

O how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God! O how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on,

SOLI.

O how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God! how love - ly is Zi - on,

O, ... how love-ly is Zi - on,

ci - ty, ci - ty of our God! O how love-ly, O how love - ly is Zi - on,

O how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God! Joy and

O how love - ly, ci - ty of our God!

O HOW LOVELY IS ZION. CONTINUED.

SOLI.

peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee: O, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi - - on, ci - ty of our God!

peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee: O, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi - - on, ci - ty of our God!

CHORUS.

O how love-ly, love - ly is Zi-on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God! Joy and

O how love-ly, love - ly is Zi-on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God! Joy and

SOLI.

LEN.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee: shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee: Joy . . and peace, Joy . . and peace, dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

CHORUS.

LEN.

peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

NOW ELEVATE THE SIGN OF JUDAH.

SPIRITED.

Now el - e-vate the sign of Ju - dah, Now el - e-vate the ban - ner, Now el - e-vate the ban - ner,

SYM.

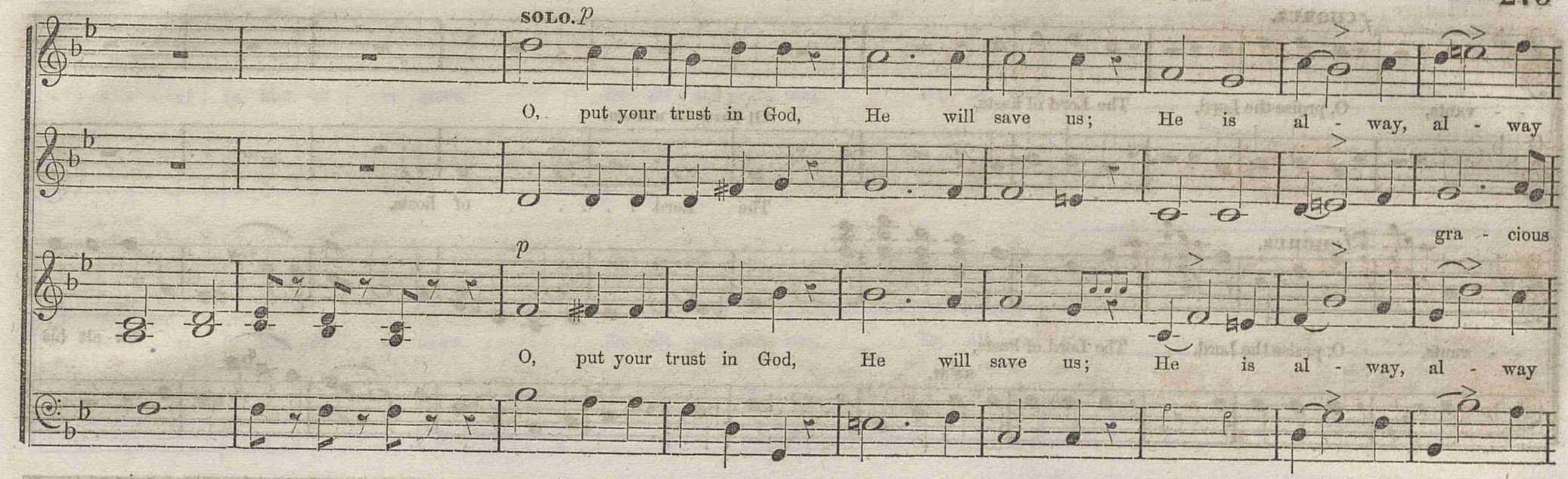
Now el - e-vate the sign of Ju - dah, Now el - e-vate the ban - ner, Now el - e-vate the ban - ner,

f

call it forth in Zi - on, call it, call it, call it forth in Zi - on.

call it forth in Zi - on, call it, call it, call it forth in Zi - on.

SYM.


SOLO. p
O, put your trust in God, He will save us; He is al - way, al - way
gra - cious
p
O, put your trust in God, He will save us; He is al - way, al - way

gra - cious to his ser - - - vants! He is al - way, al - - way gra - cious to his ser - -
to . . his ser - - - - - - - vants! He is al - - way, al - - way gra - cious to his ser - - -
gra - cious to his ser - - - vants! He, ... He is al - way gra - cious to his ser - -

NOW ELEVATE THE SIGN OF JUDAH. CONTINUED.

f CHORUS.

- - vants, O, praise the Lord, The Lord of hosts,

All parts in unison.

The Lord . . . . of hosts,

f CHORUS.

- - vants, O, praise the Lord, The Lord of hosts,

Ex - alt his

SYM.

f

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,

- - - - - 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.

Firm, and not too Fast.

LORD OF ALL POWER AND MIGHT. COLLECT.

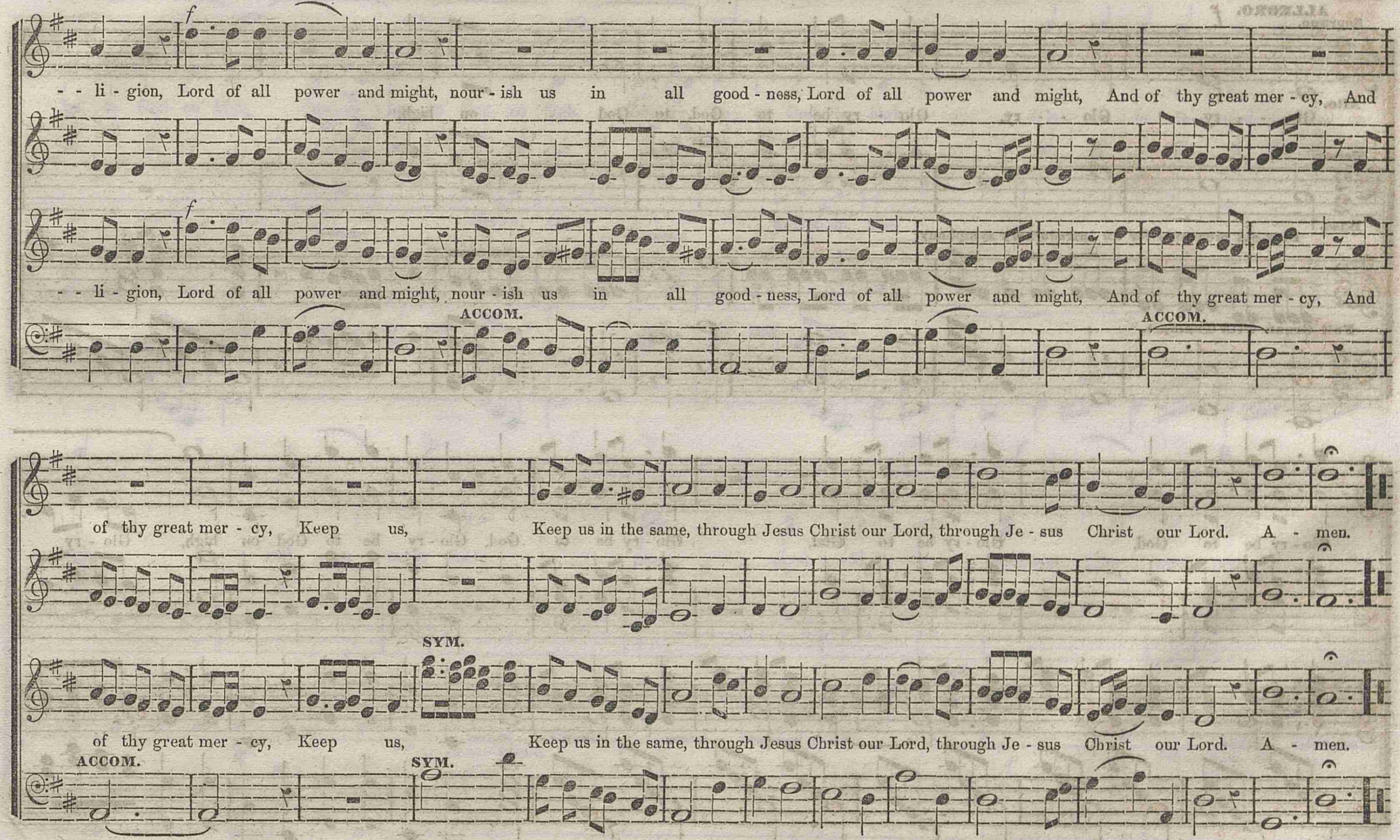
Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might, Thou that art the au - thor, Thou that art the au - thor, Thou that art the

DUET.

Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might, Thou that art the au - thor, Thon that art the au - thor, Thou that art the

au - thor of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; In - crease in us true re-

au - thor of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; In - crease in us true re-


f
- - li - gion, Lord of all power and might, nour - ish us in all good - ness, Lord of all power and might, And of thy great mer - cy, And
f
- - li - gion, Lord of all power and might, nour - ish us in all good - ness, Lord of all power and might, And of thy great mer - cy, And
ACCOM.
ACCOM.
of thy great mer - cy, Keep us, Keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord, through Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.
SYM.
of thy great mer - cy, Keep us, Keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord, through Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.
ACCOM.
SYM.

GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH. CHORUS.

From MOZART'S Twelfth Mass.

ALLEGRO. *f*

Soprano.

Alto. Glo - - ry, Glo - - ry, Glo - ry be to God, to God on high,

Tenor.

Bass.

Play six measures for an introductory symphony.

Full Organ with Trumpet.

Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God, 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, to God on

Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry, to God on high,

p *f* *p*

high, and on earth peace, peace, good will to men, and on earth peace,

p Choir Organ. Choir. Dolce.

f

Without Trumpet.

peace, good will to men, good will, good will to

men, Glory be to God on high, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on

Glo - - - - - - - - ry, Glo - - - - - - - - ry,

mp CRES. ff

Swell. Full Organ.

p Choir. Cres. ff

high, high, Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry be to God on high,

Swell Choir.

Ped. Ped.

p

Peace on earth, Peace on earth, good will to men, good will to men, Bless - ed is

GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH. CONTINUED.

he who cometh in the name, who cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the

name . . .

highest, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the highest: Blessed is he who cometh in the name, the

name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord.

f

Glo - - ry, Glo - - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry be to God on

Full Organ with Trumpet.

high, Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to

Ped. 8va.

God, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - - lu - jah, hal - le - - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - - - -

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

Ped.

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

HARVEST HYMN, OR THANKSGIVING ANTHEM.*

L. G. FESSENDEN.

ALLEGRO. *ff*

1. Shout, reap - ers, shout, Shout your har - vest home, Shout prai - ses to the glo - rious Lord, Who poured the rain, who

ff

1. Shout, reap - ers, shout, Shout your har - vest home, Shout prai - ses to the glo - rious Lord, Who poured the rain, who

warmed the sun, Whose boun - ty has our gar-ners stored, Who poured the rain, who warmed the sun, Whose boun - ty has our gar - ners stored.

warmed the sun, Whose boun - ty has our gar-ners stored, Who poured the rain, who warmed the sun, Whose boun - ty has our gar - ners stored.

* For agricultural occasions, &c

:S: DUETT. ANDANTINO.

2. He bade the *spring* with zeph - - yr's breath, Blow mild-ly o'er each fro - zen glade, 'Till burst - ing from the bonds of
4. He beck-oned to the far - - thest south, And called young sum - mer in - to birth, Then, crowned with bless-ing, sent her

6. Then turn each eye, and bend each knee, In praise to heaven's e - ter - nal throne, While ev - - ery voice swells grate-ful-

:S:

INST.

death, Up - rose the green and spi - ky blade, Up - rose the green and spi - ky blade.
forth To shine up - on the glad - dened earth, To shine up - on the glad - dened earth.

- - - ly, *Thanks - giv - ing* for your "harv - est home," *Thanksgiv - ing* for your "har - vest home."

Rit.

QUARTETT.

3. In

5. And

Rit.

7. And

HARVEST HYMN. CONTINUED.

ver-nal showers his good-ness flowed, On ev - ery hill, on ev - ery plain, His pro - vi - den-tial care be-stowed The ear - ly and the lat-ter rain.

next, as on - ward rolled the year, Brown *au-tumn*, with her plen-teous horn, Shook from her lap the reap - ed ear, The beard-ed grain, the yellow corn.

as ye raise your glad-some voice, And high-er grows the so - lemn tone, Oh, let your thank-ful heart re - joice To the glad shout of "harv-est home."

CHORUS. *ff*

Shout, reap - ers, shout, Shout your har - vest home, Shout prai - ses to the glo - rious Lord, Who poured the rain, who

ff

Shout, reap - ers, shout, Shout your har - vest home, Shout prai - ses to the glo - rious Lord, Who poured the rain, who

warmed the sun, Whose boun - ty has our gar-ners stored, Who poured the rain, who warmed the sun, Whose boun - ty has our gar - ners stored.

warmed the sun, Whose boun - ty has our gar-ners stored, Who poured the rain, who warmed the sun, Whose boun - ty has our gar - ners stored.

SHOEL. L. M.

Now shall the tremb-ling mourn-er come, And bind his sheaves, and bear them home; The voice long broke with sighs shall sing, And heaven with hallelujahs ring.

Now shall the tremb-ling mourn-er come, And bind his sheaves, and bear them home; The voice long broke with sighs shall sing, And heaven with hallelujahs ring.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

STANLEY.

BLENDON. L. M.

GIARDINI.

LUTON. L. M.

BOLD.

1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Ma - ker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.

2. I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord; I'll sing the won-ders of thy word; Not all thy works and names below So much thy power and glo - ry show.

OLD JERAULD. 8s & 7s.

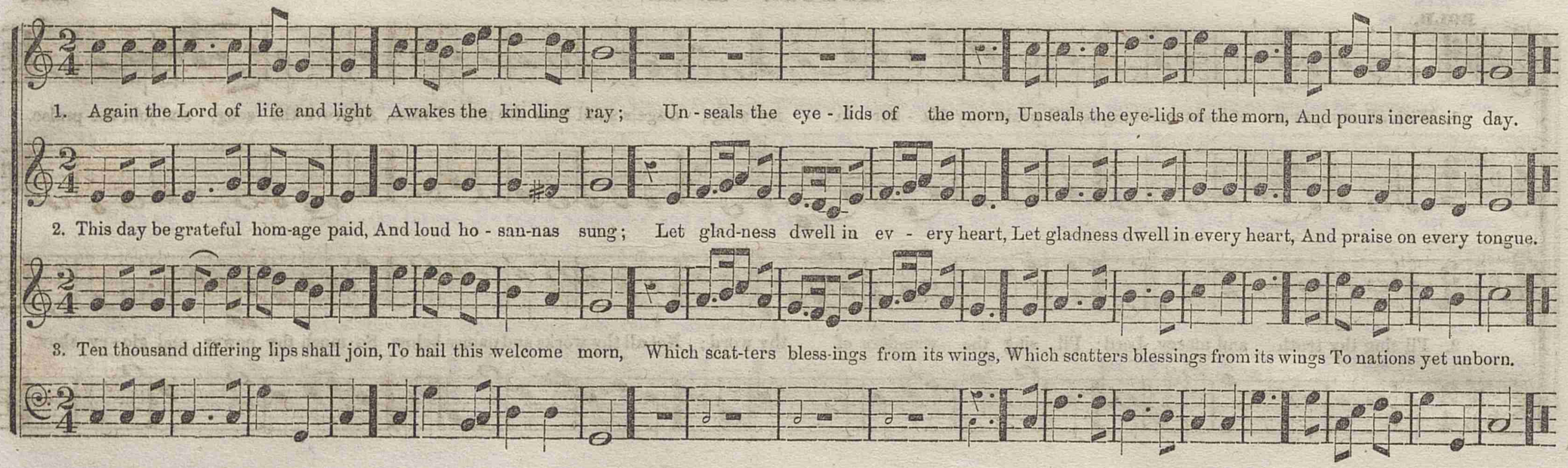
ANDANTINO QUASI ALLEGRETTO.

Common Hymn.

When the win - ter's tem - pest low - ers, O'er a bleak and cloud - y sky, Na - ture's fad - ing fruits and flow - ers Hang their droop-ing heads, and die.

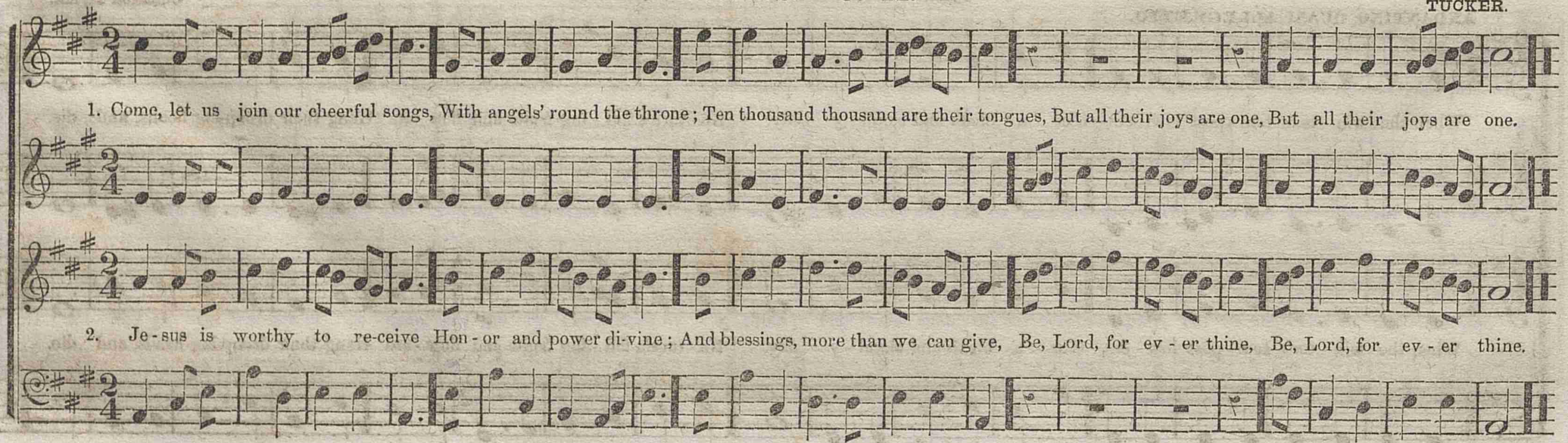
When the win - ter's tem - pest low - ers, O'er a bleak and cloud - y sky, Na - ture's fad - ing fruits and flow - ers Hang their droop-ing heads, and die.

CONWAY. C. M.



DEVIZES. C. M.

TUCKER.



SHEPHERD. S. M.

Arranged for this work.

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 heaven-ly pas - tures grow; Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

SLEEP. L. M.

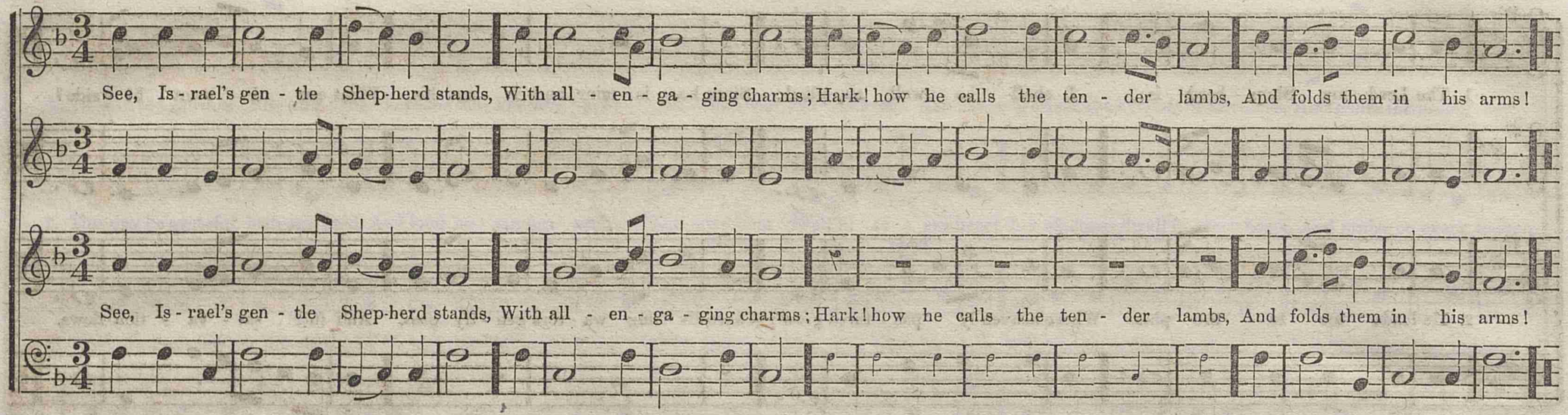
Arranged for this work.

I lay my bod - y down to sleep: Peace is the pil - low of my head; While well-ap-point - ed an-gels keep Their watch ful sta-tions round my head.

I lay my bod - y down to sleep: Peace is the pil - low of my head; While well-ap-point - ed an-gels keep Their watch-ful sta-tions round my head.

FLETCHER. C. M.

ARNOLD.



CHAMBERLAIN. S. M.

NÄGELI.

JORDAN. C. M. DOUBLE.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor-tal reign; E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor-tal reign; E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain.

2. Sweet fields, be - yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green; So to the Jews fair Canaan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.

2. Sweet fields, be - yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green; So to the Jews fair Canaan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.

CLAPTON. S. M.

JONES.

SEASONS. L. M. Or 6 lines by using repeat.

PLEYEL.

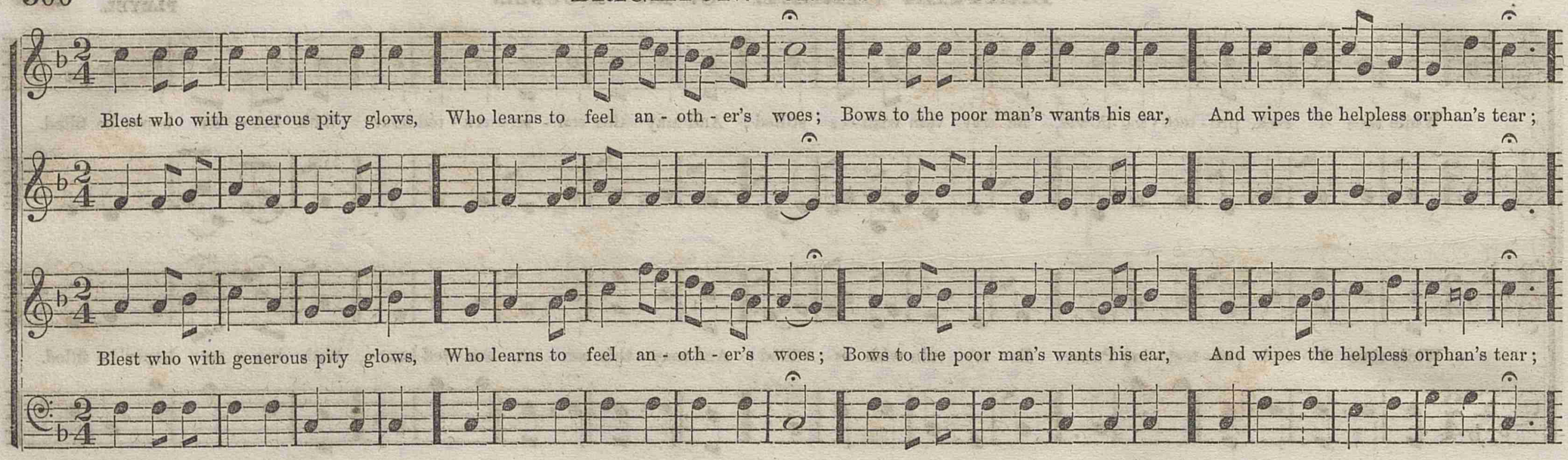
While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.

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

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

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

BRIGHTON. L. M. 6 lines.



1.

Blest who with generous pity glows,
Who learns to feel another's woes;
Bows to the poor man's wants his ear,
And wipes the helpless orphan's tear;
In every want, in every wo,
Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know.

2.

Thy love his life shall guard—thy hand
Give to his lot the chosen land;
Nor leave him, in the dreadful day,
To unrelenting foes a prey.
In sickness thou shalt raise his head,
And make with tenderest care his bed.

SUNBURY. S. M.

MORLEY.

1. When ov - er-whelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Help - less and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift my eyes.

2. Oh! 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 tower of my de - fence, The ref - uge where I hide.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

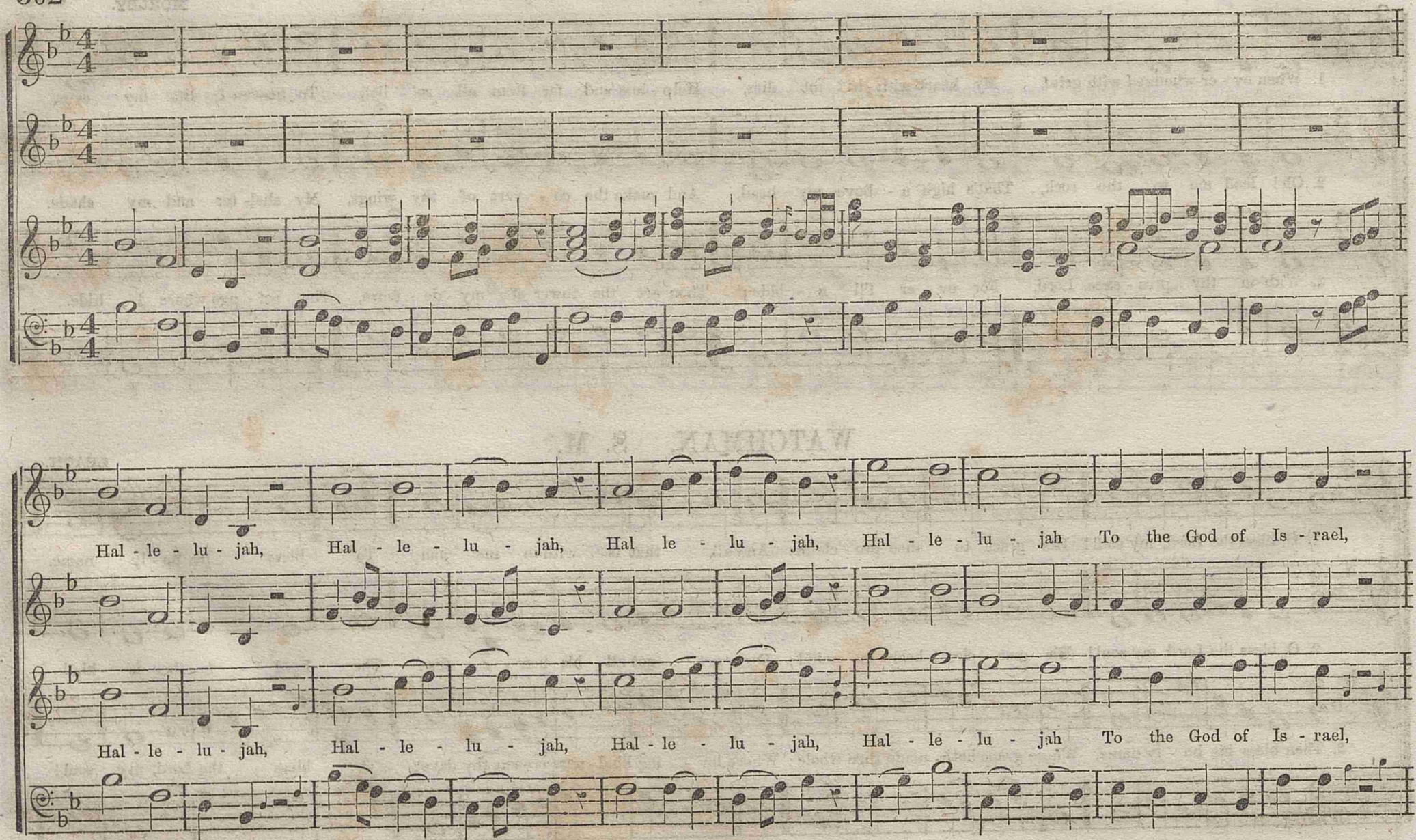
LEACH.

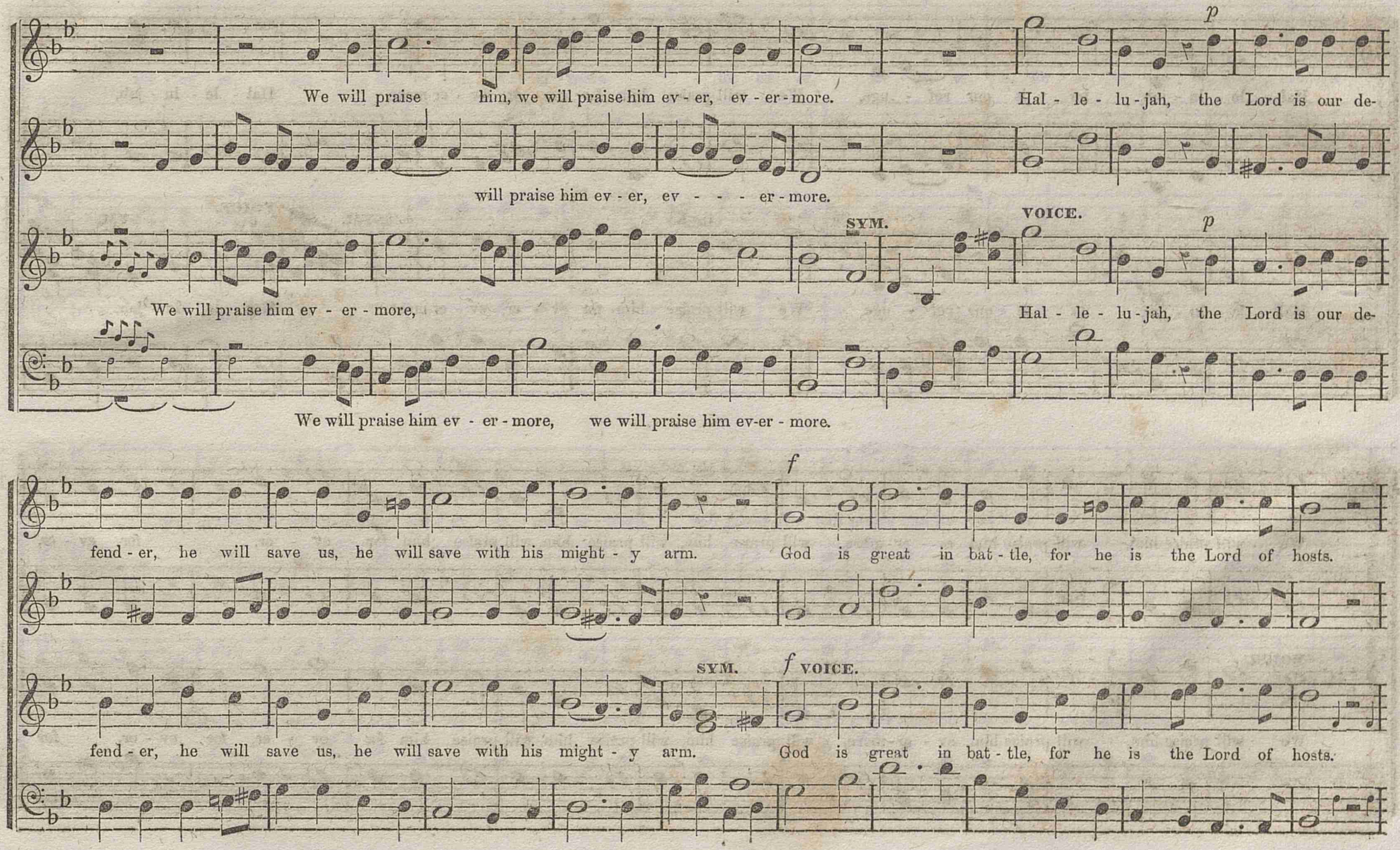
1. O, bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro - claim: And all that is with-in me join, To bless his ho - ly name.

2. O, bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind; For - get not all his ben - e - fits: The Lord to thee is kind.

3. Then bless his ho - ly name, Whose grace hath made thee whole; Whose lov - ing kind - ness crowns thy days; O, bless the Lord, my soul!

HALLELUJAH TO THE GOD OF ISRAEL. Chorus.




p
We will praise him, we will praise him ev - er, ev - er - more.
Hal - le - lu - jah, the Lord is our de-
will praise him ev - er, ev - - - - er - more.
SYM.
VOICE.
p
We will praise him ev - er - more,
Hal - le - lu - jah, the Lord is our de-
We will praise him ev - er - more, we will praise him ev-er - more.
f
fend - er, he will save us, he will save with his might - y arm.
God is great in bat - tle, for he is the Lord of hosts.
SYM.
f VOICE.
fend - er, he will save us, he will save with his might - y arm.
God is great in bat - tle, for he is the Lord of hosts.

HALLELUJAH TO THE GOD OF ISRAEL. CONTINUED.

Hal - le - lu - jah, he is our ref - uge, We will praise him for ev - er, ev - er-more. Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, he is our ref - uge, We will praise him for ev - er, ev - er-more. Hal - le - lu - jah,

SYM. VOICE. SYM.

We will praise him, will praise him ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him for ev - er, for ev - er,

VOICE.

We will praise him, will praise him ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him for ev - er, for ev - er, for

for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er-more,

ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er - more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - ver-more,

for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more.

for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more.

will praise him, will praise him for - ev - er, ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

SYM.

will praise him, will praise him for - ev - er, ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

KENDALL. C. M.

J. CLARKE.

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

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

ST. ANNS. C. M.

SLOW.

Dr. CROFT.

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

2. Thy word, O Lord, with friend - ly aid, Re - stores our wandering feet, Converts the sor - rows of the mind To joys di - vine - ly sweet.

No. 1. VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO. Ps. XCV.

1. O come, let us sing un-	to · the..	Lord;..	let us heartily rejoice in the	strength · of	our . sal .	vation.
2. Let us come before his presence	with thanks-	giving...	and show ourselves	glad · in...	him . with	psalms.
3. For the Lord is a	great.....	God,....	and a great	King · a-...	bove . all.	gods.
4. In his hand are all the corners	of · the..	earth;..	and the strength of the	hills · is...	his.....	also.
5. The sea is his,	and · he...	made it;	and his hands pre-	par - ed..	the · dry	land.
6. O come, let us worship,	and · fall..	down,...	and kneel be-	fore . the .	Lord . our	Maker.
7. For he is the	Lord · our..	God,....	and we are the people of his pasture, ℣ and the	sheep · of..	his.....	hand.
8. O worship the Lord in the	beauty·of...	holiness;	let the whole earth	stand · in...	awe . of.	him.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh, to	judge · the..	earth...	and with righteousness to judge the world, ℣ and the	peo- · ple..	with . his.	truth.
10. Glory be to the Father, and	to · the..	Son,....	and	to · the..	Ho- . ly.	Ghost.
11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er...	shall be,	world	with · out..	end. A-	men.

No. 2. JUBILATE DEO. Ps. C.

1. O be joyful in the Lord, ℣	all · ye..	lands;	serve the Lord with gladness, ℣ and come before his	pres · ence	with · a..	song.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; ℣ it is he that hath made us, ℣ and not	we · our-	selves;	we are his people, ℣ and the	sheep · of...	his.....	pasture.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, ℣ and into his	courts · with	praise;	be thankful unto him, ℣ and	speak · good	of · his.	name.
4. For the Lord is gracious, ℣ his mercy is	ev - er..	lasting,	and his truth endureth from gener-	ation · to...	gen - er..	ation.
5. Glory be to the Father, ℣ and	to · the.	Son,....	and	to · the.	Ho - ly..	Ghost.
6. As it was in the beginning, ℣ is now, ℣ and	ever · shall	be,....	world without	end, · A-.	men, · A-	men.

No. 3. DOUBLE CHANT.

JONES.

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO. Ps. xcv.

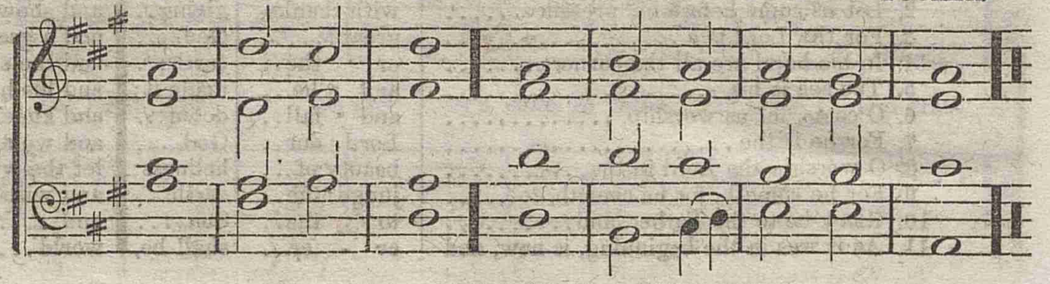
1. O come, let us sing un- | to the | Lord;
   Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.
2. Let us come before his presence | with thanks- | giving;
   And show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.
3. For the Lord is a | great— | God,
   And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
4. In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth;
   And the strength of the | hills is | his— | also.
5. The sea is his, | and he | made it;
   And his hands pre- | par-ed | the dry | land.
6. O come, let us wor-ship, | and fall | down;
   And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
7. For he is the | Lord our | God,
   And we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of | his— | hand.
8. O worship the LORD, in the | beauty · · of | holiness;
   Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth;
   And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with his | truth.

GLORIA 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.

No. 4. SINGLE CHANT.

TUCKER.



No. 5. SINGLE CHANT.

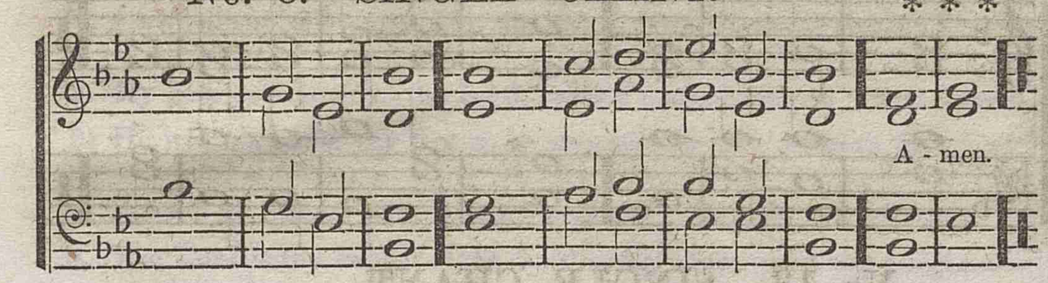
* * *

No. 6. SINGLE CHANT.

TURNER.

No. 7. DOUBLE CHANT.

No. 8. SINGLE CHANT.



GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

1. Glory be to | God on | high;
   And on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee;
   [*Repeat the music for the next line,*]
   We glorify thee, we give thanks to thee, for | thy great | glory;
   O Lord God, heavenly King, | God the | Father · · Al- | mighty.
3. O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ;
   [*Repeat the music for the next line.*]
   O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the | | sins · · of the | world,
   Have | mer— | cy up- | on us.
4. Thou that takest away the | sins · · of the | world,
   Have | mercy · · up- | on — | us.
5. Thou that takest away the | sins · · of the | world,
   Re- | ceive— | — our | prayer.
6. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father,
   Have | mercy · · up- | on — | us.
7. For thou | only · · art | holy,
   Thou | only | art the | Lord.
8. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost,
   Art most high in the glory of | God the | Fa— | ther. ‖ A- | men.

No. 9. SINGLE CHANT.

1. O be joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands;
   Serve the Lord with gladness,ˇ and come before his | presence | with a | | song.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God,ˇ it is he that hath made us and not | we our- | selves,
   We are his people, and the | sheep of | his— | pasture.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,ˇ and into his | courts with | praise,
   Be thankful unto him,ˇ and | speak good | of his | name.
4. For the Lord is gracious,ˇ his mercy is | ever- | lasting;
   And his truth endureth from gene- | ration to | gene- | ration.

No. 10. SINGLE CHANT.

FARRANT.

1. Glory be to | God on | high;
   And on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
2. We praise thee,ˇ we bless thee,ˇ we | worship | thee;
   We glorify thee,ˇ we give thanks to | thee, for | thy great | glory;
3. O Lord God,ˇ heavenly King,ˇ God the | Father · · Al- | mighty.
   O Lord,ˇ the only begotten | Son,— | Jesus | Christ;
4. O Lord God, Lamb of God,ˇ Son of the Father,ˇ that takest away the | | sins · · of the | world,
   Have | mercy | upon | us.
5. Thou that takest away the | sins · · of the | world,
   Have | mercy | upon | us.
6. Thou that takest away the | sins · · of the | world,
   Re- | ceive — | our — | prayer.
7. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father,
   Have | mercy | upon | us.
8. For thou | only · · art | holy,
   Thou | only | art the | Lord.
9. Thou only,ˇ O Christ,ˇ with the | Holy | Ghost,
   Art most high in the glory of | God the | Fa— | ther.

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 with- | out end. | A- —| men.

No. 11. SINGLE CHANT.

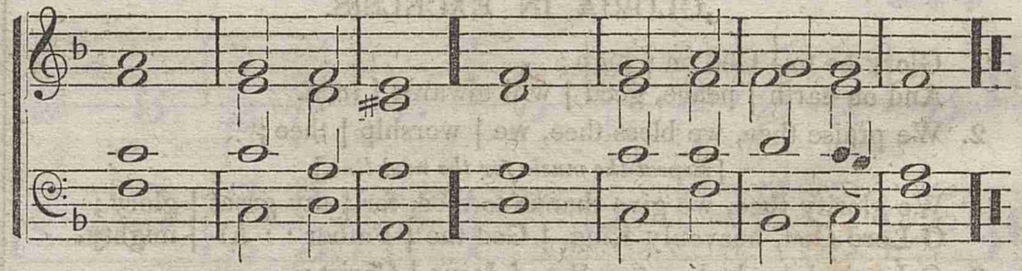
* *

No. 12. SINGLE CHANT.

* * *

No. 13. SINGLE CHANT.

HINE.



No. 14. SINGLE CHANT.

* *

No. 15. SINGLE CHANT. Peculiar. * *

PSALM CXXI.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,ᵛ from whence | cometh · · my | | help.
2. My help cometh from the Lord,ᵛ which made | heaven · · and | earth.
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved,ᵛ he that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel,ᵛ shall not | slumber · · nor | sleep.
5. The Lord is thy keeper ;ᵛ the Lord is thy shade upon thy | right — | | hand.
6. The sun shall not smite thee by day,ᵛ nor the | moon by | night.
7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil ;ᵛ he shall pre- | serve thy | | soul.
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in,ᵛ from this time forth,ᵛ and even forevermore. | A— | men.

No. 16. SINGLE CHANT. Peculiar. PALESTRINA, 1540.

No. 17. SINGLE CHANT. Peculiar. * * 311

PSALM XXIII.

1. The Lord is my shepherd,ᵛ I | shall not | want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ;ᵛ he leadeth me beside the still | wa- — | ters.
3. He restoreth my soul,ᵛ 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,ᵛ I will fear no evil ;ᵛ for thou art with me ;ᵛ thy rod and thy staff they | | comfort | me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies,ᵛ thou anointest my head with oil ;ᵛ my | cup · · runneth | over.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life ;ᵛ And I will dwell in the house of the Lord,ᵛ for- | ev- — | er. ‖ A- | | men.

No. 18. SINGLE CHANT. Peculiar. * * *

No. 19. SINGLE CHANT. Peculiar. * * * *

PSALM XIX.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God,ˇ and the firmament showeth his | handy | work.
2. Day unto day uttereth speech,ˇ and night unto | night · · showeth | | knowledge.
3. There is no speech nor languageˇ where their | voice · · is not | heard.
4. Their line is gone out through all the earth,ˇ And their words to the | | ends · · of the | world.
5. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,ˇ which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,ˇ and rejoiceth as a strong man to | | run a | race.
6. His going forth is from the end of the heaven,ˇ and his circuit unto the ends of it,ˇ there is nothing hid from the | heat there- | of.
7. The law of the Lord is perfect,ˇ con- | verting · · the | soul.
8. The testimony of the Lord is sure,ˇ making | wise the | simple.
9. The statutes of the Lord are right,ˇ re- | joicing · · the | heart.
10. The commandment of the Lord is pure,ˇ en- | lightening · · the | eyes.
11. The fear of the Lord is clean,ˇ en- | during · · for- | ever.
12. The judgments of the Lord are true,ˇ and | righteous · · alto- | gether.
13. More to be desired are they than gold,ˇ yea, than much fine gold,ˇ sweeter also than honey,ˇ and the | honey- | comb.
14. Moreover by them is thy servant warned,ˇ and in keeping of them there is | great re- | ward.
15. Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from | secret | faults.
16. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins,ˇ let them not have do- | minion | over me.
17. Then shall I be upright,ˇ and I shall be innocent from the | great trans- | | gression.
18. Let the words of my mouth,ˇ and the meditations of my heart,ˇ be acceptable in thy sight,ˇ O Lord,ˇ my strength and my Re- | deemer. · · A- | men.

No. 20. SINGLE CHANT. * * *

BENEDIC AMINA MEA. Ps. ciii.

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 forget not | all his | bene- | fits.
3. Who forgiveth | all thy | sin;
   And healeth all | thine in- | firmi- | ties.
4. And saveth thy life | from des- | truction,
   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.

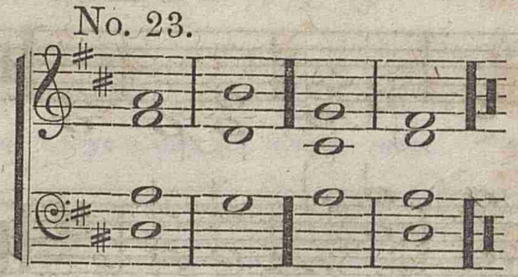
No. 21. SINGLE CHANT.

PSALM LI.

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 | Ho-ly | Spir-it | 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.

No. 22. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 23.



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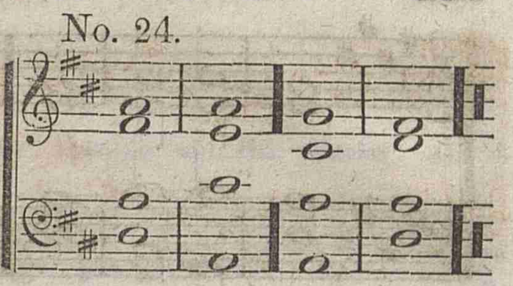


No. 25.

No. 26.

THE BEATITUDES. MATT. v. 3—12.

1. Blessed are the poor in spirit : for theirs is the kingdom of | heaven.
2. Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be | comforted.
3. Blessed are the meek : for they shall inherit the | earth.
4. Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after righteousness : For they shall be | filled.
5. Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain | mercy.
6. Blessed are the pure in spirit : for they shall see | God.
7. Blessed are the peace-makers : For they shall be called the children of | God.
8. Blessed are they who are persecuted for righteousness sake : For theirs is the kingdom of | heaven.
9. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you,ˇ and persecute you,ˇ And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely,ˇ for | my sake.
10. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad,ˇ for great is your reward in heaven ;ˇ For so persecuted they the prophets which were be- | fore you.

No. 27. HYMN CHANT.

S. R. LELAND.

C. M.

1. When musing sorrow weeps the past, ˅ And mourns the | present | pain,
   'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, ˅ And | feel that | death is | gain.
2. 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise, ˅ And dread a | Father's | will;
   'Tis not that meek submission flies, ˅ And | would not | suffer | still.
3. It is that heaven-born Faith surveys The path that | leads to | light,
   And longs her eagle plume to raise, ˅ And | lose her- | self in | sight.
4. It is that troubled conscience feels The pangs of | struggling | sin,
   And sees, ˅ through fear, ˅ the hand that heals, ˅ And | ends the strife with- | in.
5. O, let me wing my hallowed flight From earth-born | wo and | care,
   And soar above these clouds of night, ˅ My | Saviour's | bliss to | share.

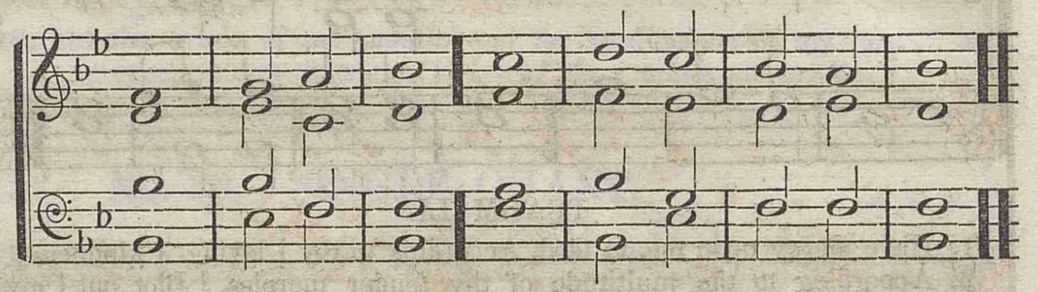
S. M.

1. When over-whelmed with grief, ˅ My heart with- | in me | dies;
   Helpless, ˅ and far from all relief, ˅ To | heaven I | lift mine | eyes.
2. O, lead me to the rock ˅ That's high a- | bove my | head,
   And make the covert of thy wings ˅ My | shelter | and my | shade.
3. Within thy presence, ˅ Lord, ˅ Forever | I'll a- | bide;
   Thou art the tower of my defence, ˅ The | refuge | where I | hide.
4. Thou givest me the lot Of those that | fear thy | name;
   If endless life be their reward, ˅ I | shall pos- | sess the | same.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

CHANT AND CHORUS.

J. R. OSGOOD.



1. Who would not be a Christian? ˅ Who but now would share the Christian's triumph | and his | hope?
   His triumph is begun; ˅ 'Tis his to hail, ˅ amid the chaos of a world convulsed, A | new cre- | ation | rising.

2. 'Mid the gloom which wraps the low concerns of state ˅ and kings, ˅ he marks the | morning | star,
   Sees the far east blush with the purple dawn; ˅ he hears a trump, louder than all the clarions, ˅ and the clang of horrid war, swelling ˅ and swelling still, ˅ in full awakening notes, ˅ the | trump | of | jubilee.

3. Are these not signs, ˅ thunders and voices, in the | troubled | air?
   Do ye not see upon the mountain tops | beacon to | beacon | answering?

4. Who can tell but all the harsh and dissonant sounds which have been, ˅ and are still dis- | quieting the | earth,
   Are but the tunings of the varying parts for the grand chorus, ˅ which shall usher in the hastening triumph of the Prince of Peace? ˅ Yes!
   His shall be the | kingdoms.

CHORUS.

He shall come! Ye scoff-ers at His tar-ry-ing, Hear ye not, e-ven now, the thun-der of His wheels? A-

He shall come! Ye scoff-ers at His tar-ry-ing, Hear ye not, e-ven now, the thun-der of His wheels? A-

FLOWING.

--wake! a-wake! thou slum-bering world! E-ven now, the sym-pho-nies of that bless-ed song are

FLOWING.

--wake! a-wake! thou slum-bering world! E-ven now, the sym-pho-nies of that bless-ed song are

float - ing through the air, are float - ing through the air, are float - ing, float - ing, float - ing through the air.

float - ing

float - ing through the air, are float - ing through the air, are float - ing, float - ing, float - ing through the air.

Peace, peace, peace on earth, Peace, peace, peace on earth, good - will to men, and glo - ry be to God!

Peace, peace, peace on earth, Peace, peace, peace on earth, good - will to men, and glo - ry be to God!

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