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NOTE.—Dr. Doane's music will be a pleasant surprise to those who associate his name only with the devotional songs which have brought him world-wide fame. The opening quartet and the solo should express the divine tenderness. The closing chorus may be more spirited and jubilant, though still tempered by the sense of human need.

QUARTET. W. H. DOANE.

Andante.

The Lord is mer - ci - ful, is mer - ci - ful and gra- cious, Slow to an - ger and plen-teous in mer - cy, He will not al-ways chide, He will not, He will not al-ways will . . not al - ways chide, Neith - er will . . he keep his chide, not chide, . . an - ger for - ev - er.

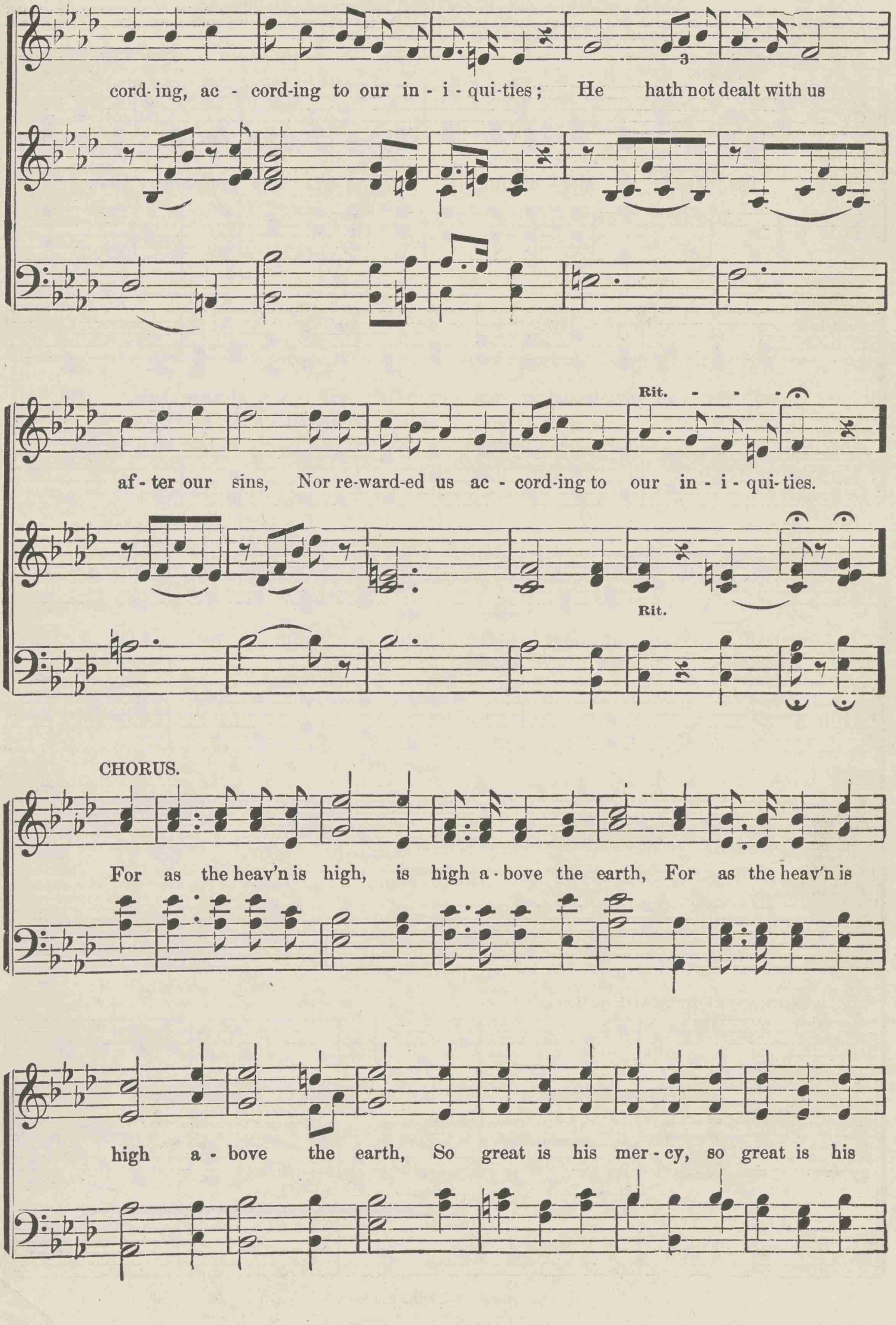
p ORGAN. Dim. Rall.

SOPRANO OR TENOR SOLO.

He hath not dealt with us af - ter our sins, Nor re-ward-ed us ac -

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THE LORD IS MERCIFUL. Continued.



mer - cy, So great is his mer - cy to-ward them that fear him, So

great is his mer - cy to-ward them . . that fear him. A - - men.

GLORIA PATRI.

NOTE.—A new Gloria Patri, both in words and music, that will prove very serviceable.

J. P. E

REV. J. P. EMERICH.

"Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly

Ghost:" for truth and grace e - ter - nal, Sal - va - tion free and

per - fect; Ours . . . . thro' faith in Christ. Praise God! A - men.
Ours thro' faith, thro' faith in Christ.

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TRUST HIM MORE.

NOTE.—Mr. Ogden combines great simplicity with great effectiveness in a measure equalled by few composers. This song is a case in point, although persons who mistake elaborateness for power may pass it by as having little value. Its shading will need more study than most choirs will give it, but those who study the music in relation to the words will find that it will be appreciated by their audience in an unusual degree. It is particularly appropriate for funerals.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Peace - ful be, ...
2. Has for - got, ...
3. Dai - ly strength, . .

1. Since thy Fa - ther's arm sus - tains thee, Peace-ful be, peace - ful be;
2. Fear - est some - time that thy Fa - ther Has for - got? has for - got?
3. To his own thy Sav - ior giv - eth Dai - ly strength, dai - ly strength,

It . . . is he, . . .
Doubt . . him not, . . .
Peace . . at length, . .

When a chast - 'ning hand re-strains thee, It is he, it is he.
When the clouds a - round thee gath - er, Doubt him not, doubt him not.
To each trou - bled soul that liv - eth, Peace at length, peace at length.

Know his love in full com-plete-ness Is the meas - ure of thy weakness;
Al - ways hath the day - light brok-en, Al - ways he hath com - fort spok - en;
Weak - est lambs have larg - est shar - ing Of this ten - der Shep-herd's car - ing;

Trust . . . him more. . . .
Than . . . thy fears. . . .
On - - - - - ly bow. . . .
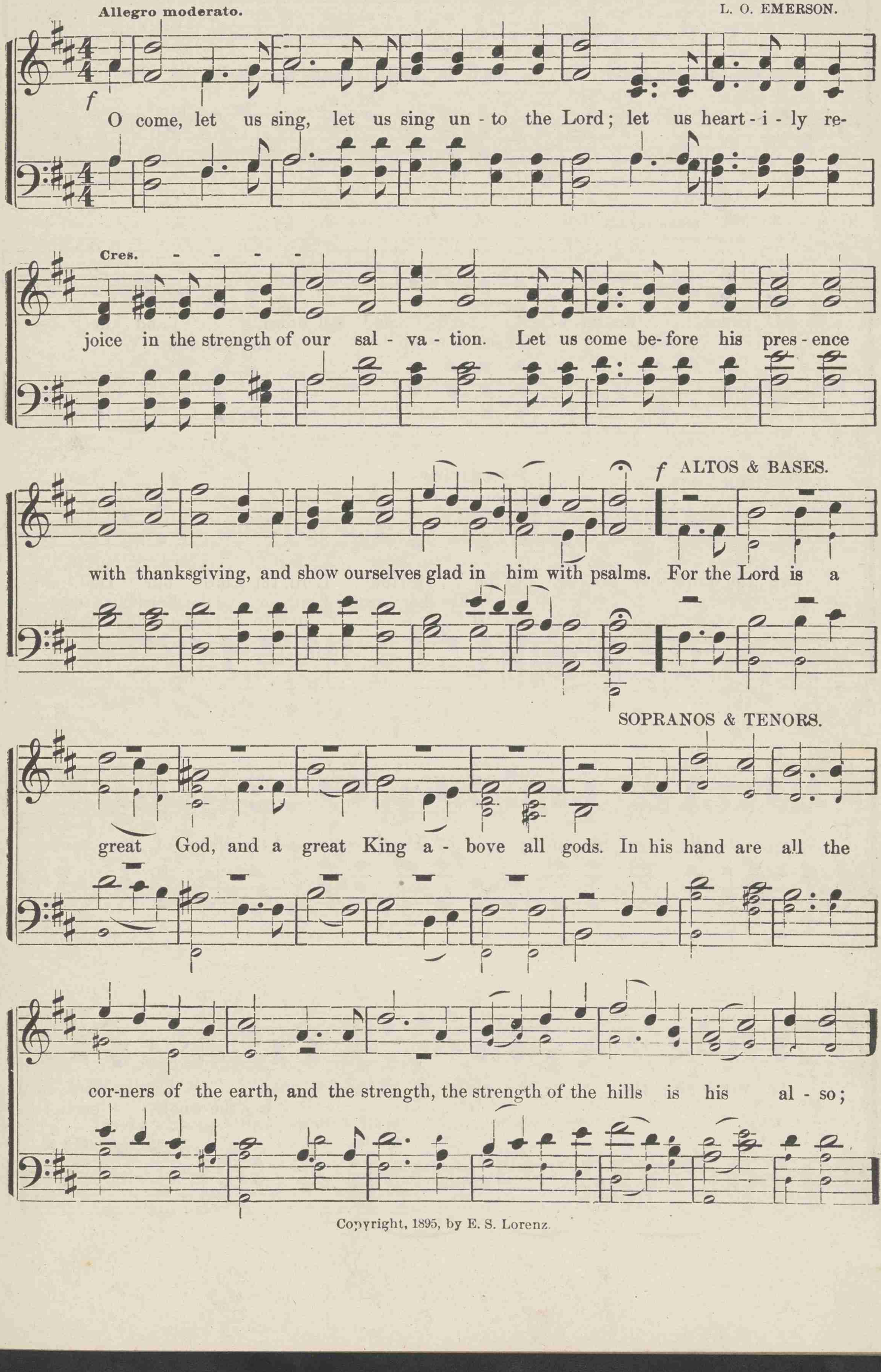
Rit.

If he wound thy spir - it sore, Trust him more, trust him more.
Bet - ter hath he been for years Than thy fears, than thy fears.
Ask him not, then, where or how, On - ly bow, on - ly bow.

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NOTE.—This anthem is one of Mr. Emerson's best. Written recently, it shows that his increasing years have brought no decrease of musical power. The anthem is a spirited one, but as a call to worship, dignity should not be sacrificed to mere "go." Do not make solos of the unison passages. Small notes are for the organ.

Allegro moderato. L. O. EMERSON.



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SING UNTO THE LORD. Continued.

BASES.

The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands pre-pared the dry land.

TUTTI. **Meno mosso.**

O come, let us wor - ship, and fall down, and kneel be-
O come, let us wor-ship, and fall down

Rit. e dim. **Tempo primo.**

fore the Lord our Mak-er. For he is the Lord, the Lord our God, and
For he is the Lord, the Lord our God,

we are his peo - ple, the peo-ple of his pas-ture and the sheep of his hand.

Con anima.

O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness. Let the whole earth
Let the whole earth

stand in awe of him: for he com-eth, he com-eth, to
for he com-eth, he com-eth

Poco rall.

p

judge the earth, and with right-eous-ness to judge the world and the people with his truth.
to judge the

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther; glo-ry be to the Son; and to the Ho-ly Ghost.

Con moto.
Cres.

As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now and ev-er shall be,

Cres.

ff

World without end, world without end, world without end. A-men, a-men.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

NOTE.—Mr. Prior's music is full of force and vigor, befitting one of the Hallelujah Psalms. Do not be afraid of its rhythm. but bring out the accents firm and strong. This is a most excellent anthem, and within the capacity of any choir that reads music at all.

Ps. CL.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

mf *ff*

Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise God in his

praise God in his

sanct-u - a - ry, praise him in the firm - a- ment of his pow'r. Praise him for his

p

might-y acts, Praise him ac - cord- ing to his ex - cel- lent greatness, Praise him with the

Inst.

sound of the trumpet, the trumpet.

DUET.

f Obligato.

Praise him with the psaltery, with the psaltery and harp.

p

Praise him with the psaltery, Oh, praise him with the psaltery, yes, praise him with the psaltery and harp.

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mf

Praise him with the tim- brel, the tim- brel and dance. Praise him with stringed instruments and

or - gans. Praise him with stringed in - stru- ments and or - gans, praise him,
praise him with stringed

praise him, Oh, praise him with stringed in - stru-ments and or - gans.
in - stru-ments and or - gans.

f

Praise him up - on the loud cym- bals, up - on the high sound-ing cym - bals.

f *ff*

Let ev - ery- thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

BLESSED ARE THE PEOPLE.

NOTE.—Mr. Danks' anthem is in his most delightful style, simple yet full of impressiveness and dignity. It should be sung in joyful yet not exuberant spirit. The solo can easily be read at sight by most sopranos; but how many will catch its spirit of mingled adoration and entreaty?

Psalm xxxiii. 12—21.

H. P. DANKS.

Allegretto.

mf

Bless - ed are the peo - ple whose God is the Lord Je - ho - vah; And

bless - ed are the folk that he hath chos - en to him to be his in-

Cres.

her - i - tance, The Lord look'd down from heav'n, and be - held all the children of

f **Dim.** *mf*

men from the hab - i - ta - tion of his dwell-ing, He con - sid - er - eth them that

earth, ...

Fine. *mf*

dwell on the earth, on the earth. Be - hold the eye of the

earth, ...

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Cres.

Lord is up - on them that fear him, and up - on them that

f Dim.

put their trust in his mer - cy. Our soul has pa - tient - ly

tar - ried for the Lord; for he is our help, is our

help and our shield; for he is our help and our

shield.

BLESSED ARE THE PEOPLE. Concluded.

SOPRANO SOLO.

mf **Con espressione.**

For our heart shall re - joice, our heart shall re - joice in him; be-

mf

cause we have hoped in his ho - ly name. Let thy

Cres.

mer - ci - ful kind - ness, O Lord, be up - on us,

Cres.

f **Marcato.** **D. C.**

Like as we do put our trust, we put our trust in thee.

f

NOW IS CHRIST RISEN.

NOTE.—In the organ accompaniment of the first eight measures the melody should be brought out with great prominence, singing clearly above all the other parts. Beginning quietly, the anthem should increase in spirit and feeling until the climax is reached in the closing period. The "first-fruits" passage must not be dragged, even if it is sung softly. "Even so in Christ," should be sung smoothly, but jubilantly, not emphasizing the rhythm too much. The last page will bear a *maestoso* movement, spirited yet dignified. The first eight measures of organ accompaniment may be used as prelude.

1 Cor.

E. S. LORENZ.

Moderato.

mf But now is Christ ris - en! But now is Christ ris - en! But

mf

Cres. *ff*

now is Christ ris - en! is Christ ris - en from the dead.

Cres. *ff*

But now is Christ ris - en! But now is Christ ris - en! But

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now is Christ ris - - - en, is Christ ris - en from the dead,

And become the first-fruits of them that sleep, and be-come the first-fruits of them that

mf *Dim.* *mp*

of them . . . that

sleep, of them that sleep, of them that sleep.

p *pp*

sleep

But now is Christ ris - en! But now is Christ ris - en! But

mf

mf

Cres. ff

now is Christ ris - en, is Christ ris - - - - en from the dead.

ff

f

But now is Christ ris - en! But now is Christ ris - en!

And be - come the first - fruits of them, of them that sleep.
of them that sleep.

mf Dim. Cres.

For since by man came death, by man came al - so the
For since by man came death,

NOW IS CHRIST RISEN. Continued.

ff *f* **Dim.**

res - ur - rec - tion of the dead. For since by man came

For since by man

Cres.

death, by man came al - so the res - ur - rec - tion of the dead.

came death,

mf

For as in A - dam all die, for as in A - dam all die,

shall all be made a - live, shall all be

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

f

made a - live, shall all be made a - live,

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

1st. time. 2nd. time.

Shall all be made a - live, a - live.
made a - live, shall all be made a - live, all be made a - live.

f

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

f

giv- eth us the vic - to - ry, Thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ, thro' our Lord Je - sus

Christ, Which giveth us the vic - to - ry, which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry,

ff

Fine. *mp* *f*

Thro' our Lord Je- sus Christ, thro' our Lord Je- sus Christ. Thanks be to God which giveth

mf *f* D. S.

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

CALVARY.

NOTE.—Mr. Gabriel has made so fine a hit in this song and chorus that we reprint it from one of our services for the benefit of our choirs, very few of whom will be likely to pass it by even if they have seen it before. It should be sung with great feeling and earnestness.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1–3. Cal - va - ry, ... oh,
beau - ti - ful Cal - va - ry! Sa - cred for - ev - er thy
beau - ti - ful Cal - va - ry! Hap - pi - est tid - ings were
beau - ti - ful Cal - va - ry! First to af - ford the dear
cross and tomb! When on the crest of thy brow the dear
spok - en there; Glo - ri - ous news of the first res - ur-
Lord re - pose, First to re - ceive him from Ro-man's dread
Sav - ior Was dy - ing, how cold and how deep was thy gloom.
rec - tion, The faith - ful re - ceive and the an - gels de - clare.
tor - ture, And first to sa - lute when from death he a - rose.

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CHORUS.

Cal - va - ry, beau - ti - ful Cal - va - ry, bless - ed art thou!

Sa - cred for - ev - er thy cross and thy tomb; Cal - va - ry, beau-ti - ful

Cal - va - ry, lo, on thy brow, Vic - to - ry hal-lowed the night of thy gloom.

Funeral Chant.

Arranged by E. L. ASHFORD.

With silence only as their bene- diction, God's | an - gels | come, ‖
Where, in the shadows of a great af- | fliction, the | soul sits | dumb. ‖

Yet would we say, what ev'ry heart approveth, our | Father's | will, ‖
Calling to him the dear ones whom he | loveth is | mer - cy | still. ‖

Not upon us, or ours, the sol- emn angel hath | e - vil | wrought, ‖
The funeral anthem is a glad e | vangel, the | good die | not. ‖

God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly what | he has | given, ‖
They live on earth in thought and deed, as | truly as | in his | heav'n. ‖ A-men.

MORNING KNOWN AMONG THE BLEST.

NOTE.—The first eight measures should be sung in a smooth but cheerful style. A little more spirit should be put into the next four measures, after which a more somber episode occurs. Then a more jubilant style prevails, increasing in vigor to the solo. The solo should be a little subdued, but full of gladness until in its last measures it breaks into full-throated song, which is echoed by the other parts. The general effect of the D. C. passage should be more brilliant than the first time.

RALPH WARDLAW. E. S. LORENZ.

Moderato.

mf

Hail! morn-ing known a-mong the blest, Morn-ing of hope, and joy, and

love, of joy and love, Of heavenly peace and ho-ly rest, Pledge of the

Dim.

mf

end-less rest a-bove; Blest be the Fa-ther of our Lord, Blest be the Fa-ther

Dim.

of our Lord, Who from the dead, who from the dead hath brought his

brought his Son, hath

p

Son; . . . brought his Son, Hope to the lost

mf

Hope to the lost was then re-

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was then re - stored, Hope to the lost . . . . . was then re-
stored, Hope to the lost

stored, ... And ev - er - last - ing glo - ry won, And ev - er-
was then re - stored,

f *ff*

last - - - - - ing glo - ry won,
And ev - er - last - ing, And ev - er - last - ing glo - ry

ff

won, And ev - er - last - ing glo - ry won, And ev - er-

Fine.

And ev - er - last - ing, ev - er - last-ing glo - ry won.
last- ing glo - ry won, And ev - er - last- ing, ev - er- last - ing,

Dolce.

Mer- cy looked down with smil - ing eye When our Im-man-u - el left the dead,

Cres. *f*

Faith marked his bright as - cent on high, And hope with gladness raised her head.

Cres. *f*

mf *f* *ff*

And hope with gladness, And hope with glad-ness, And hope with gladness raised her head.

p *f* *p* *f* D. C.

GREAT IS THE LORD.

NOTE.—This is an unusually joyous and spirited anthem, being full of happy rhythmical effects without losing dignity. The *Allegro* movement should be strongly accented and full of *verve*. We consider this one of Mr. McPhail's most valuable compositions.

M. L. McPHAIL.

f **Moderato.**

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, great is the Lord, and

great-ly to be prais-ed, in the cit-y of our God, in the cit-y of our

God, in the mount-ain of his ho-li-ness, his ho - li - ness.

p *f*

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, great is the Lord, and

ff

great-ly to be prais-ed, great is the Lord, and great-ly to be

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prais - ed, in the cit - y of our God, in the cit - y of our God,

in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. ORGAN.

DUET. SOPRANO AND ALTO.

Andante. Smoothly.

We have thought of thy lov - ing kind - ness, O . . . God, O . . . God,

in the midst, in the midst of thy tem - ple, in the midst of thy

tem - ple. Ac - cord - ing to . . . . thy name, O God, . . . so is thy

praise un - to the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of

right - eous - ness, thy right hand is full of right - eous - ness.

f **Allegro.** *ff*

Let Mount Zi - on re - joice, let Mount Zi - on re - joice, Let the

m **Cres.** - - - - - - - - -

daugh - ters of Ju - dah be glad, be - cause of thy judg-ments, be -

f

cause of thy judg-ments. Walk a - bout Zi - on, and go round a - bout her;

GREAT IS THE LORD. Concluded.

tell the tow'rs, tell the tow'rs there - of. Mark ye well her bul-warks, con -

sid - er her pal - a - ces; that ye may tell it to the gen - e - ra - tions

f **A little slower and with emphasis.**

fol - low-ing, For this God is our God for - ev - er and ev - er, For

ff

this God is our God for - ev - - - er; he will be our guide,

Ritard.

Yes, he will be our guide, ev - en un - to death.

MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE.

NOTE.—Mr. Gabriel's anthem is in his most vigorous and characteristic style and will be enjoyed by all who like sprightly, varied music. The unison passage should be sung by all the voices in the chorus. The accompaniment emphasizes the march movement.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

f **Allegro Vivace.**

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, Make a joy - ful noise
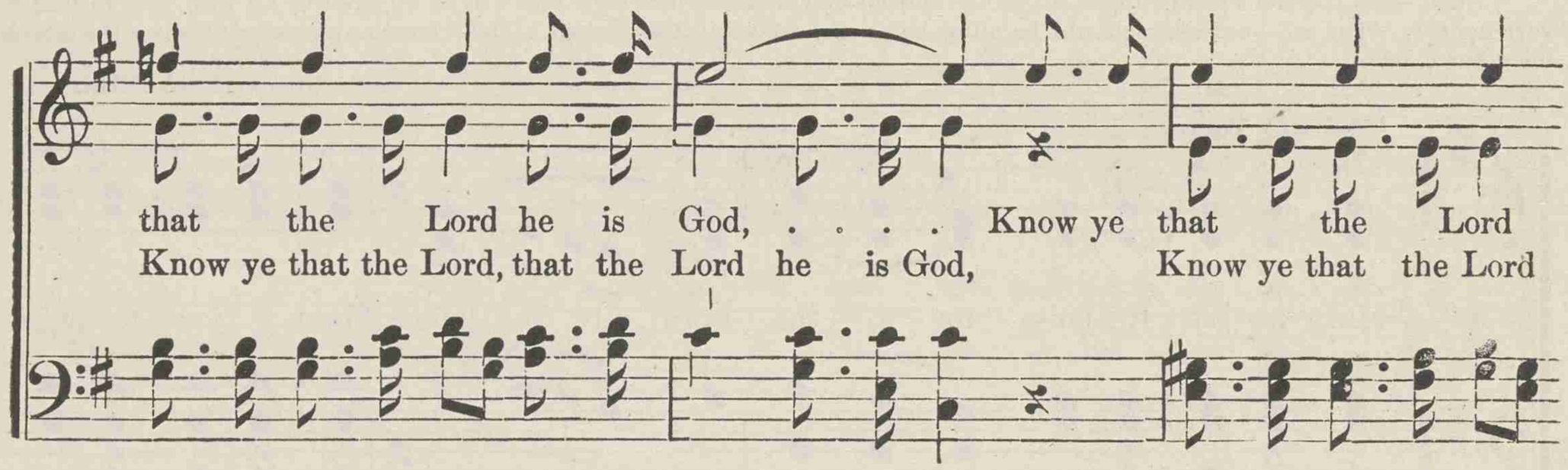
un- to the Lord, . . . Serve the Lord with glad - ness, serve , . .
all ye lands; serve the Lord, oh, serve
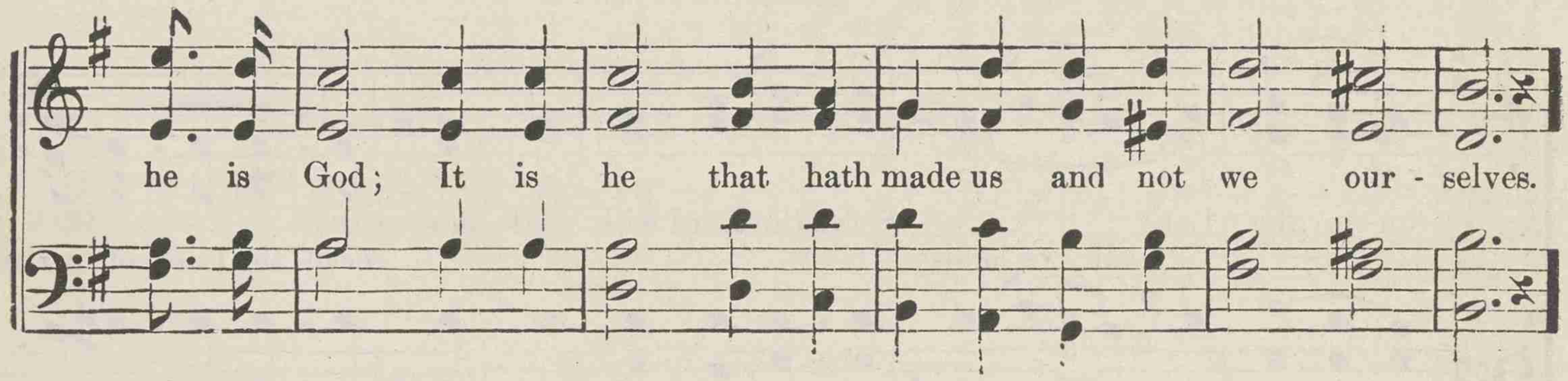
the Lord with glad - ness, Come be- fore his pres- ence with sing - ing, come be-

fore his pres - ence with sing - ing. Make a joy - - - ful noise un-
Make a joy - ful

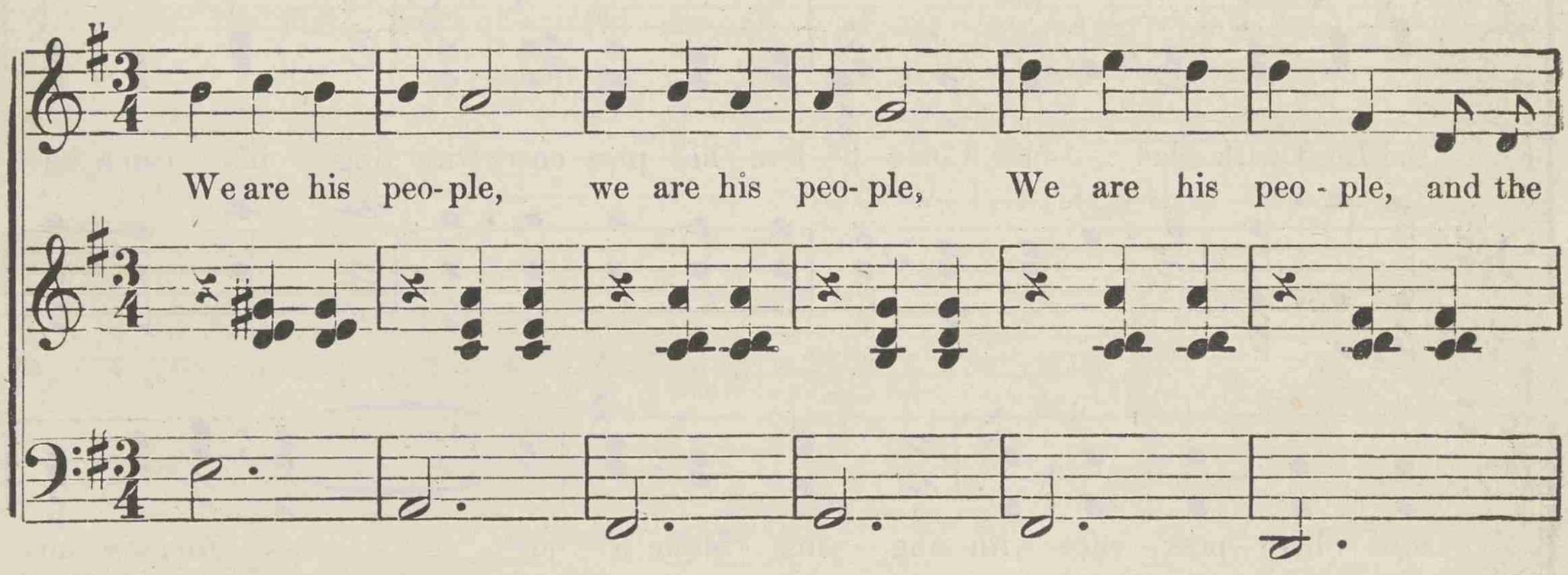
to the Lord, all ye lands, . . . all ye lands; . . . Know ye
noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands;

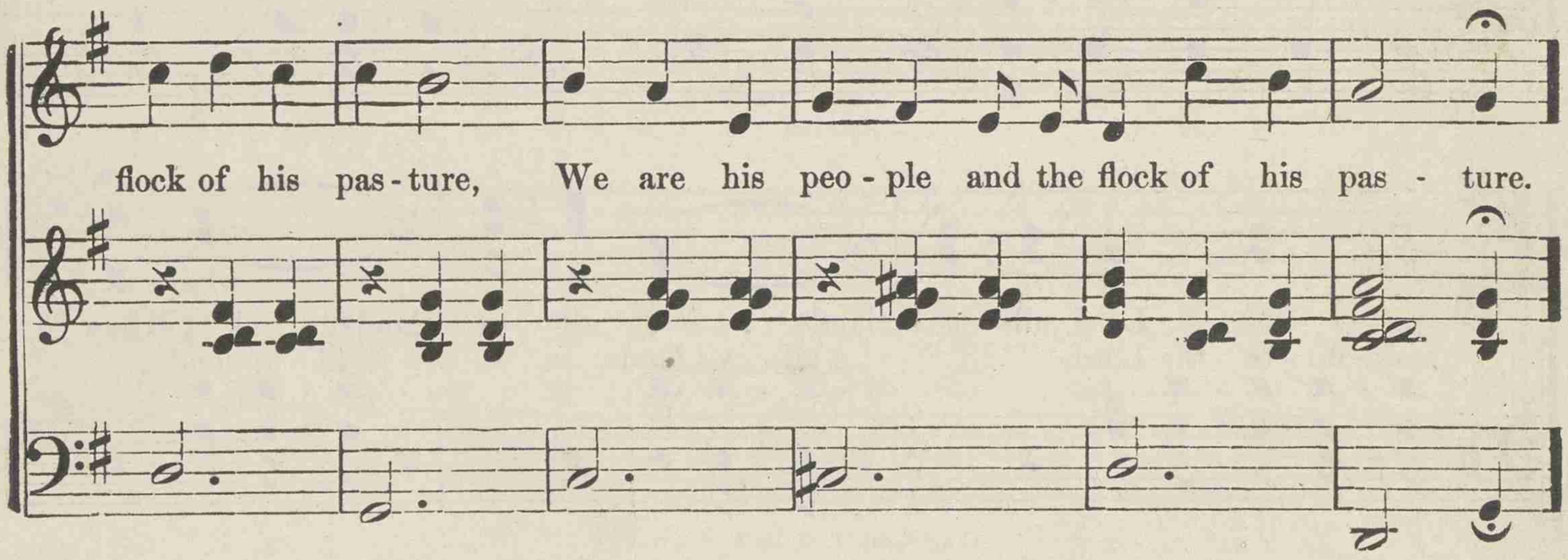
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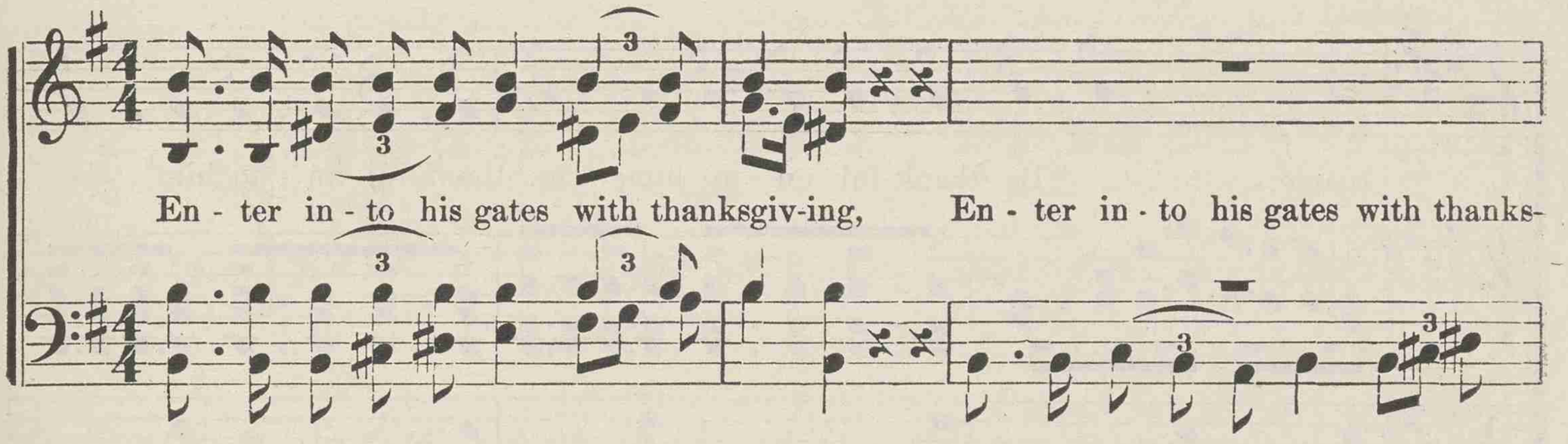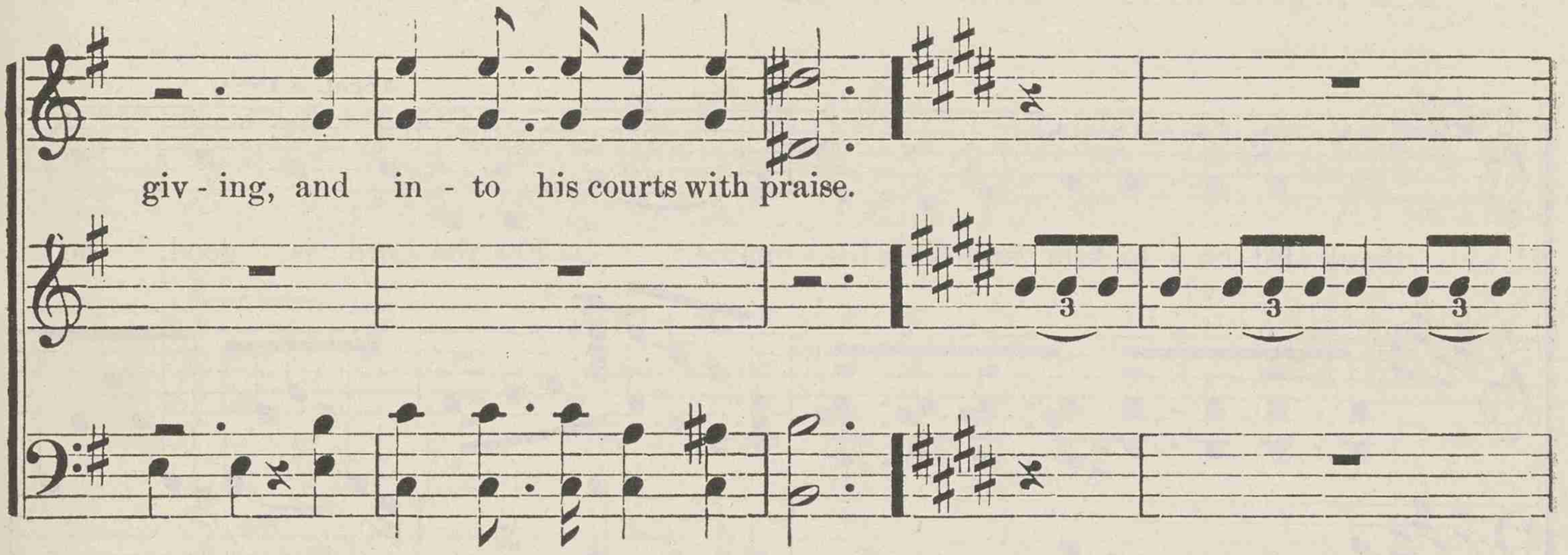




ALTO OR BARITONE SOLO.
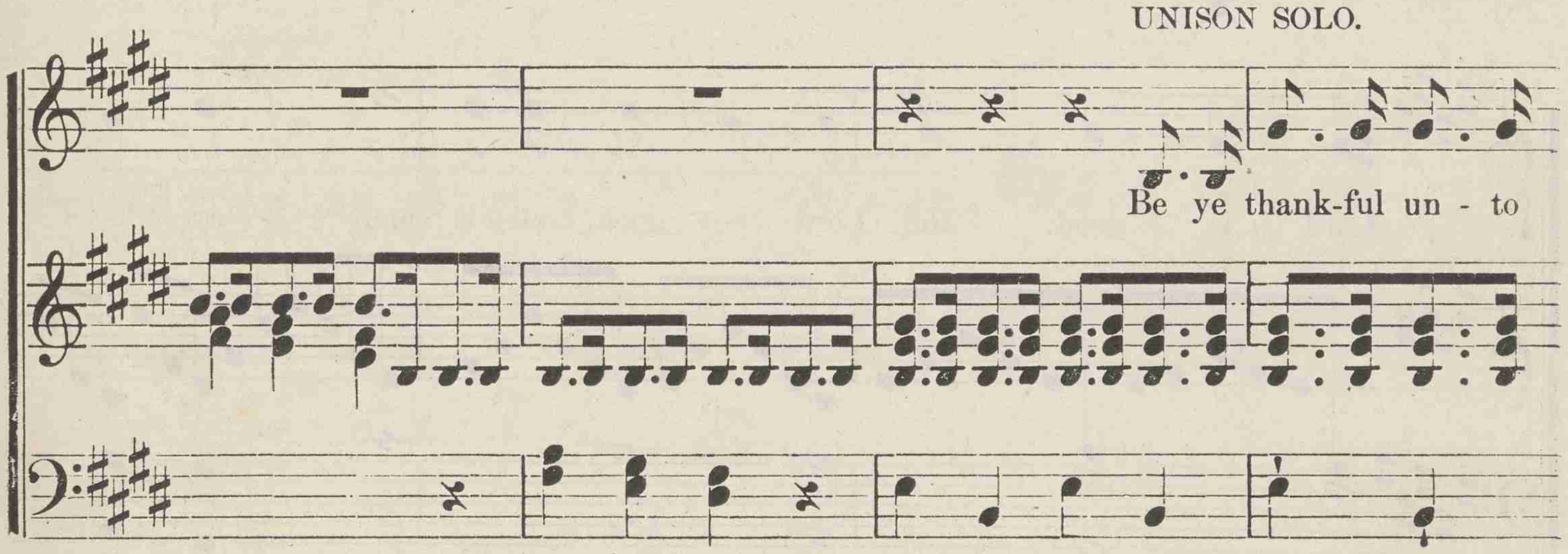


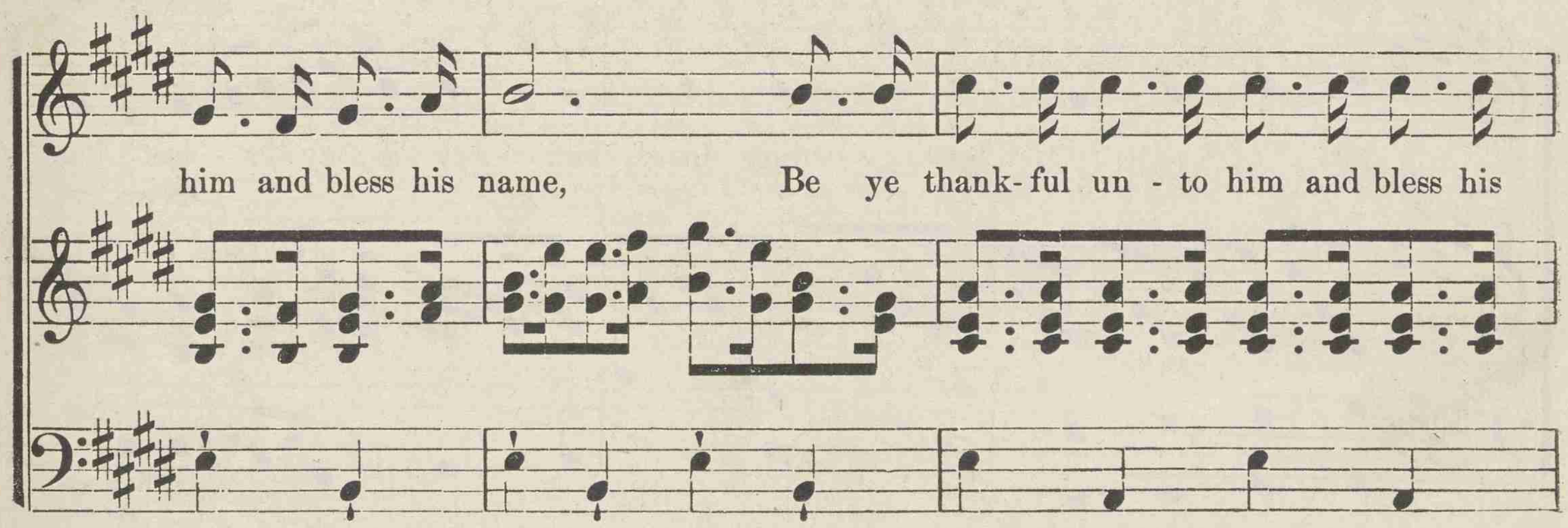



En - ter in - to his gates with thanksgiv-ing, En - ter in - to his gates with thanks-


giv - ing, and in - to his courts with praise.

UNISON SOLO.


Be ye thank-ful un - to


him and bless his name, Be ye thank-ful un - to him and bless his

name. . . . . Be thank-ful un - to him, be thank-ful un - to him, be

Accel. e Cres.

thank - ful un - to him and bless his name, . . For the Lord is good, the

6

Lord is good, the Lord is good, and his mer - - cy is

Rit.

ev - - er - - last - - ing, his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing.

Rit.

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, (all ye lands), Make a joy - ful noise un - to the

Lord, ... Make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise,
all ye lands, Make a joy - - - ful noise, make a joy - - - ful noise,

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord. Serve the Lord with glad - ness,
Make a joy - - - ful noise un - to the Lord.

serve the Lord with glad - ness, and come be-fore his pres-ence, come be-fore his pres-

ence with sing - - - ing. A - men, A - men, A - men.

WHAT A COMFORTER.

NOTE.—This can be sung as a solo with instrumental accompaniment or with the help of a male quartet. In the latter case the gentlemen must be humble, giving the soprano a good hearing. The stanza may be sung as a solo simply, having a male quartet assist on the chorus. If you have no male quartet, improvise one for this occasion, pleasing your congregation by getting out of the ordinary grooves.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.

SOPRANO SOLO.

1. What a com - fort - er is Je - sus, Ten - der, lov - ing, strong and
2. What a com - fort - er is Je - sus! Though your path in dark - ness
3. What a com - fort - er is Je - sus, Ban - ish - ing each anx - ious

What a com - fort - er is Je - sus, ten-der, lov - ing,

true; You may al - ways safe - ly trust him, He will
loom, He will drive a - way the shad - ows, Mak - ing
care— Lend - ing sym - pa - thy and kind - ness, Help - ing

strong and true; You may al - ways safe - ly trust him,

prove a friend to you; When your way is sad and lone - ly, Pitying
sun - light of the gloom; Bring- ing peace to hearts in an - guish, Soothing
ev - 'ry load to bear; Oh, His bless - ed con-so - la - tion! Oh, His

He will prove a friend to you; When your way is sad and lonely,

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arms are round you thrown; He who trusts the love of Je - sus Nev- er
ev - 'ry troubled breast, Whisp'ring words of sweet com- pass - ion, Lift- ing
love supreme and free! What a com - fort - er is Je - sus! What a

Pitying arms are found you thrown; He who trusts the love of Je - sus

CHORUS.

feels him - self a - lone.
hopes, by sin re - pressed. What a com - fort - er is Je - sus,
friend to you and me.

Nev- er feels him - self a - lone. What a com-fort - er is Je - sus,

Though the world may faith- less prove; Once a friend,

Though the world may faith - less prove; Once a friend,

Rit.

a friend for - ev - er— Naught can change His won-drous love.

a friend for - ev - er— Naught can change his wondrous love.

To Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Stott, Chatsworth Villa, Stockport, England.

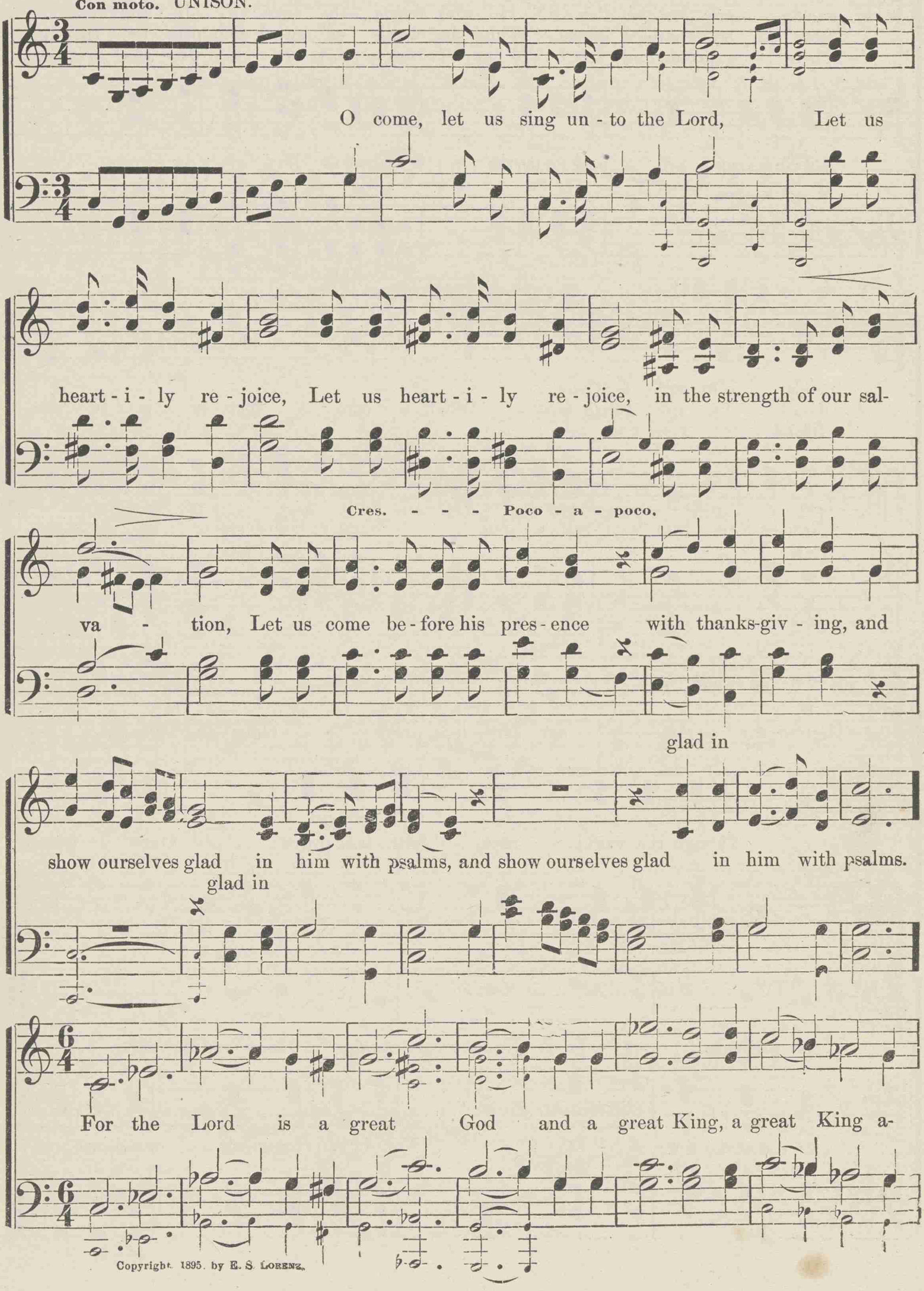
O COME, LET US SING.

FIRST PRIZE SCRIPTURE ANTHEM.

NOTE.—That it should have taken the first prize is sufficient commendation of this anthem. It is full of varied and rich effects, and will amply repay the careful study most choirs will need to put upon it.

E. L. ASHFORD.

Con moto. UNISON.



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f

bove all gods, In his hands are all the cor - ners of the earth,

Cres.

and the strength , ... of the hills is al - so his, the

the strength of the hills is al - - - - so his,

Allegro Agitato.

sea is his, is his, and he made it, and

his hands pre-par - ed, and his hands pre-prar-ed the dry land.

Rall.

SOLO. ALTO.

Pin Lento.

O come, let us wor - ship, worship and fall

Andante sostenuto.

down and kneel be - fore the Lord our Mak - er.

QUARTET

O come, let us wor - ship, wor - ship and fall down and kneel be-

SOPRANO OR TENOR SOLO.

Animato.

fore the Lord our Mak - - er, For he is the Lord our God, for

he is the Lord our God, and we are the peo-ple of his

SOPRANO. TRIO, SOPRANO.

TENOR. O wor-ship, O wor-ship the

Rit. A little slower.

pas - ture and the sheep of his hand, * O wor - ship the Lord, In the

BASS.

O wor-ship the

Rit. A little slower.

Lord, O worship the Lord, Let the whole earth stand in awe of

beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Let the whole earth stand in awe, in awe of
Lord, O wor-ship the Lord, Let the whole earth stand in awe, in awe of

* Can be sung as solo throughout if preferred, by using small notes

O COME, LET US SING. Concluded.

f CHORUS IN UNISON.

Ben Marcato.

him, For he com - eth to judge the earth, for he

com - eth to judge the earth, and with right-eous-ness to judge the world, and the

Rit.

peo - ple with his truth.

Con Spirito.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, be to the Fa-ther and

to the Son, And to the Ho - ly, the Ho - ly Ghost, As it

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out

Cres.

end, world with-out end, world with-out end, A - men. A - men.

E. S. LORENZ.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, glo - ry be to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost, and to the Ho - - - ly Ghost, As it was in the be-
and to the Ho - ly Ghost,

gin - ning, as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be, is

now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end, a - men, world with - out

world without end.

world with-out end, ... A - men, a - men.
world with-out end.

end, ...

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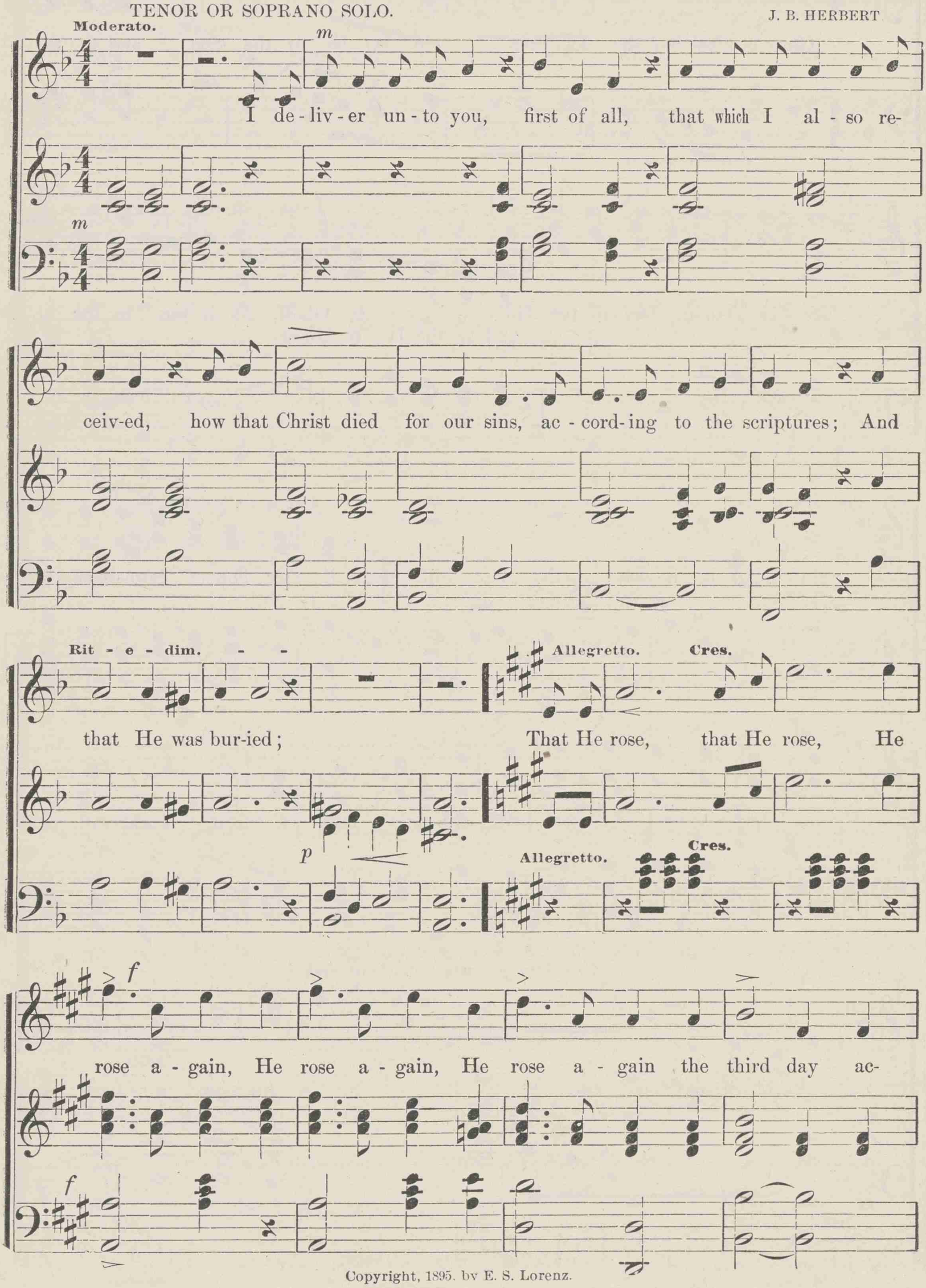
DEATH HATH NO MORE DOMINION.

(EASTER ANTHEM.)

NOTE.—Mr. Herbert's anthem has a pleasing variety. The opening solo should be sung in recitative syle. The *allegretto* movement may be sung by another voice in a more jubilant spirit. The chorus should be sung with great feeling, bringing out the contrasts of force in a conspicuous way.

TENOR OR SOPRANO SOLO.

J. B. HERBERT



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cord-ing to the scriptures.

Inst.

mp

SOPRANOS AND TENORS. ALTOS AND BASSES.

m Full.

Christ be - ing ris - en from the dead, di - eth no more. Christ be - ing ris - en

Full. *mf*

from the dead, di - eth no more. Death hath no more do - min - - ion,
Death hath no more do-

Death hath no more do - min - - - ion, no more, no more do - min - ion
min - - - ion. Death hath no more, no more,

f

Cres.

p

o - ver Him. For now that He died, He died un - to sin
o - ver Him.

DEATH HATH NO MORE DOMINION. Concluded.

f *ff*

once; but in that He liv - eth, He liv - eth, He liv - eth un - to God.

p **A little slower.**

Like- wise reck - on ye al - so your-selves to be dead in - deed un - to sin;

Con spirito.

But a - live un - to God,

But a - live un - to God, through Je - sus Christ, our

f

Lord, a - live, A - live un - to God. A - live un - to God, through

A - live . . . un - to God, A - live . . . un - to God,

Lord, A - live . . . . un - to God, A - live . . . . un - to God.

f *m* **Rit.** **Dim - e - rit.**

Je - sus Christ our Lord, Through Je - sus Christ our Lord, Through Je- sus Christ our Lord.

NOTE.—A chorus anthem for missionary occasions. Yet it will also be in place during revival seasons. The baritone solo should be sung with vigor and dignity, while the following soprano sclo should be tender and sweet.

WM. SHRUBSOLE. E. S. LORENZ.

Allegretto Maestoso.

Put on thy strength,

Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on thy strength, the na-tions shake, the

f

na - tions shake. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on thy strength, the

f

ff

na - tions shake, the na - tions shake.

Arm of the Lord, a-

Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - - wake!

Arm of the Lord, a-

Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake!

wake, a - - wake!

Arm of the Lord a - wake,

wake, a - wake!

The na - tions shake. Put on thy

Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake!

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Put on thy strength! Put on thy strength!

strength! Put on thy strength! Put on thy

Put on thy strength! Put on thy strength. . . . . .

strength! Put on thy strength! Put on thy strength, the

Fine. Andante.

mp p

na - tions shake. And let the world a - dor - ing see, and let the

Allegretto.

mf f

world a - dor - ing see, Triumphs of mer - cy, triumphs of mer - cy

D. S.

ff f ff

wrought by thee: Tri-umphs of mercy, triumphs of mer - cy wrought by thee.

mf

* After D. S. go to Baritone Solo.

BARITONE SOLO.

Moderato.

Say to the heath - en from thy throne, "I am Je - ho - vah, God a - lone!"

Thy voice their i - dols shall con-found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Andante.

No more let hu - man blood be spilt, Vain sac - ri - fice for hu - man guilt;

Rit. ad lib.

But to each con-science be ap - plied The blood that flowed from Je - sus' side.

CHORUS.

Rit. *mp* The

ff

from Je - sus' side, From

f

blood that flowed, the blood that flowed from Je - sus' side, The

mp

ff

Je - sus' side, from Je - sus' side.

Cres.

blood that flowed, the blood that flowed from Je - sus' side.

BARITONE SOLO.

Moderato.

Say to the heath-en, from thy throne, "I am Je - ho - vah, God a - lone!"

D. C.

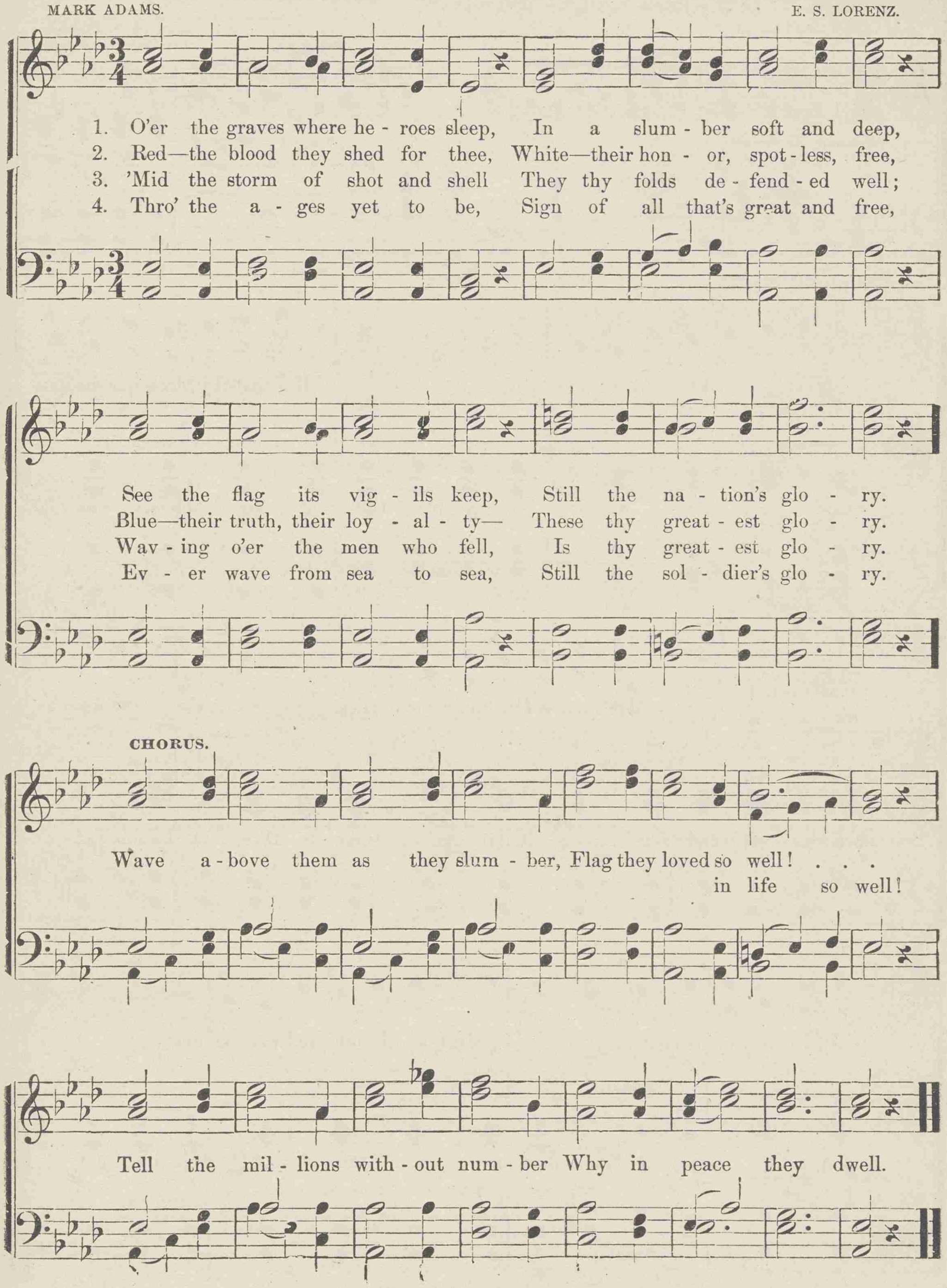
Thy voice their i - dols shall con-found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.

WAVE ABOVE THEM.

(MALE QUARTET.)

NOTE.—This simple male quartet will be useful for Memorial Sunday or Decoration Day exercises. It should not be sung too fast or loud. The tenors should be sure to make pure tones, as the strident tones one often hears will be out of place here. The more completely the four voices blend the more pleasing and effective this quartet will prove.

MARK ADAMS. E. S. LORENZ.



Dedicated to the First Presbyterian Church Choir, York, Nebraska.

JUST AS I AM.

FIRST PRIZE HYMN ANTHEM.

NOTE.—Mr. Parks' anthem needs no further praise. The solo should be sung with great feeling and expression. The accompanying voices, while clear and true, should be so subdued that the varying expression of the solo may be distinctly heard. The duet on the third page of anthem may be taken by soprano and alto. It should be more joyously expectant. The sense of need expressed dominates the quartet or chorus—chorus to be preferred.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. J. A. PARKS.

p

Andante Moderato.

Rit - e - dim.

Just

SOLO—SOPRANO.

Just as I am, without one plea But that thy blood was shed for

as I am, with - out one plea But that thy blood was

me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of

shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of

God, I come, I come. . . . Just as I am, and waiting not

God, I come, I come. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To

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To rid my soul of one dark blot; To thee, whose blood can cleanse each

rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee, whose blood can

Rit.

spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. . . . .

cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

DUET. TENOR AND MEZZO SOPRANO.

Tenor.

Mezzo Soprano.

Just as I am, thou wilt, thou wilt re-ceive; Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, re-

Mod. con. espressione.

f

lieve, Because thy promise I believe, believe, O Lamb of God, I

mf

come. . . . Just as I am, thy love, thy love un-known, Hath broken

Rit. A tempo.

Lento.

ev - 'ry bar- rier down. Now to be thine, yea, thine alone, a - lone, O

Lamb of God, I come.

ff

ff

Rit.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

Andante mod.

Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt; Fight-

ings and fears with-in, without, O Lamb of God, I come. Just as I am, poor,

wretch - ed, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal- ing of the mind, Yea, all I need in

Rit. e dim. **Rit.**

thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Tempo I.

Just as I am, without one plea But that thy blood was shed for

p

Just as I am, with - out one plea But that thy blood was

me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee,

shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O

O Lamb of God, I come, I come. . . . . Just as I am, and waiting

Lamb of God, I come. I come, Just as I am, and

not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee whose

wait - ing not To rid my - self of one dark blot, To thee whose

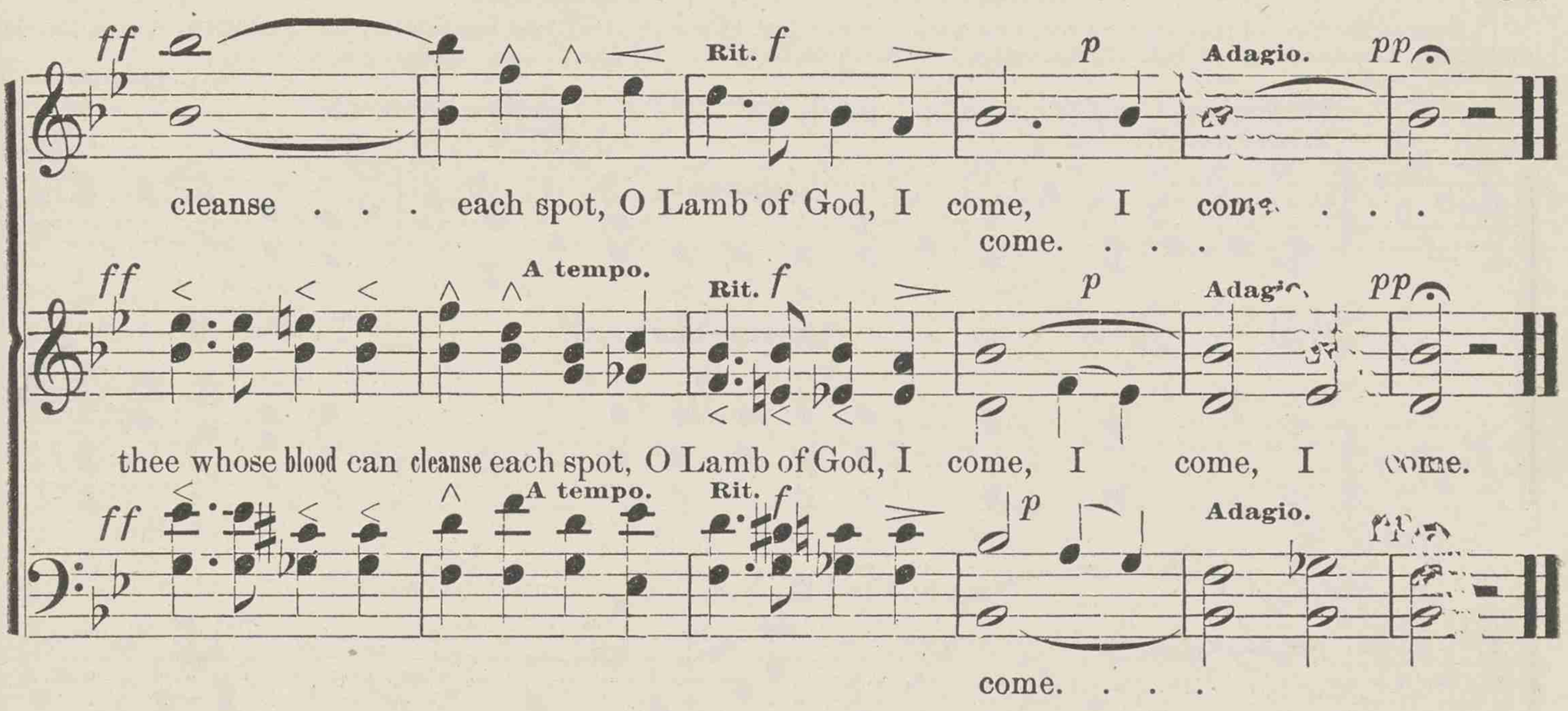
Rit.

blood can cleanse each spot, . . O Lamb of God, I come, . . . whose blood can

Rit. Accel.

blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come. . . . To

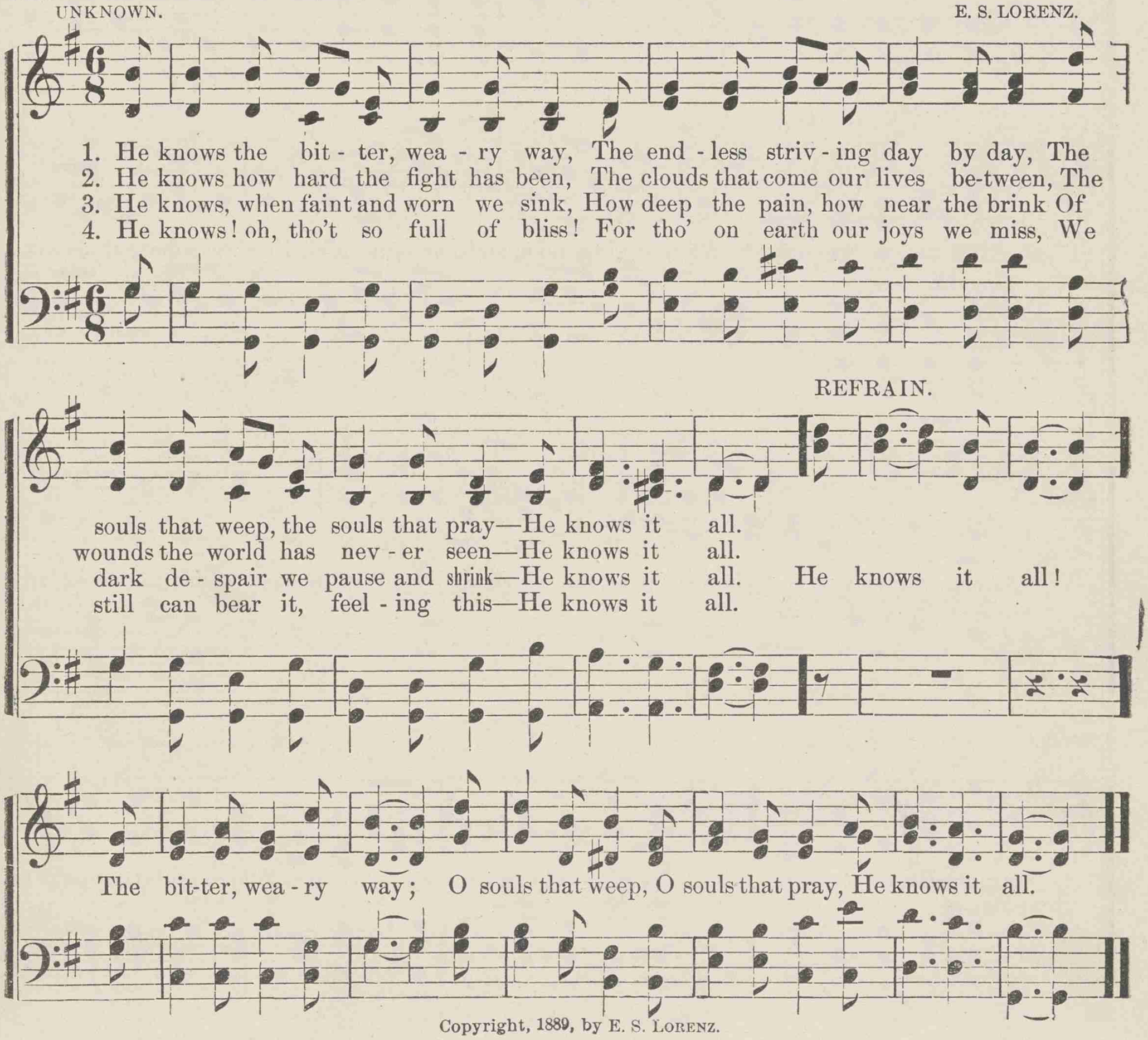
Rit.



HE KNOWS IT ALL.

NOTE.—This little song makes a very useful funeral piece, although it need not be confined to that use. The musi was written during the author's long prostration, when life seemed to have no promise of joy or helpfulness left, and its first mi ion was to comfort the heart of the composer.

UNKNOWN. E. S. LORENZ.



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HAIL, GREAT CREATOR.

NOTE.—The text of this anthem fits it for a Flower Sunday, although it will be appropriate any beautiful Spring Sunday morning. The music is not difficult, although it presents considerable variety.

E. S. LORENZ.

Hail, great Cre-a-tor, wise and good, ... To thee our songs we

Moderato.

Hail, great Cre - a - tor, wise and good, To thee our songs, to

raise; . . . . Nature, thro' all her var - ious scenes,

thee our songs we raise; Na - - ture, thro' all her various, various scenes, Invites us, in-

vites us to thy praise. At morn-ing, noon and even-ing mild, Fresh wonders, won-ders,

strike our view; And while we gaze, our hearts ex - ult With transports, with transports, with

transports ev - er new. Thy glo - ry beams in ev - 'ry star Which gilds the gloom of

Rit.

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And decks the smil - - ing face of morn, . and

night, And decks the smil - ing, smiling face of morn,

decks the smi - - - - ing face of morn . . . With rays of

and decks the smil - ing, smil-ing face of morn,

cheer - ful light,

With rays of cheer - ful light, With rays of cheer-ful light.

And while in all thy wondrous ways Thy var - ied, var - ied love we see,

Very Slowly.

1st time. 2d time.

Oh, may our hearts, great God, be led, Thro' all thy works, to thee, to thee.

I HAVE SET WATCHMEN.

NOTE.—Mr. Beirly's anthem is well written, with clearly defined and charming themes carefully and thoughtfully developed. While the time is somewhat broken, careful attention to the leader's baton will make it easy and delightful singing. We are pleased to have Mr. Beirly so well represented.

ALFRED BEIRLY.

Moderato. *mf*

O Je - ru - sa - lem! O Je - ru - sa - lem!
I have set watchmen up - on thy walls, ... O Je - ru - sa - lem!

mf

I have set watchmen up - on thy walls, ... O Je - ru - sa-
O Je - ru - sa - lem!

They shall nev - er hold their peace, day nor night;

mf

lem! They shall nev - er hold their peace
They shall

day nor night, hold their peace day nor night; Their
nev- er hold their peace day nor night, nev- er hold . . .

mf

They shall nev- er hold their peace day nor night,
peace, nev- er hold, ... day nor night, hold their peace, ...

peace, their peace, day nor night, day nor
. . . hold their peace, ...

Copyright, 1895, by W. A. OGDEN.

Rit.

night, they shall nev - er hold their peace, their peace, day nor night.

nev- er hold

Andantino.

mf *m*

Go 'thro' the gates, pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple, pre-

Go thro' the gates, Go, pre - pare ye the way, pre-

mf

the way

m *mf*

pare ye the way, the way of the peo - ple. Go thro' the gates, Go thro' the gates,

the way

Inst.

f

Go thro' the gates and pre-pare ye the way, pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple.

Allegretto.

mf

Cast up the high - way, Gath-er up the stones, Cast up the

mf

high - way, gath-er up the stones. Lift up a standard a-mong the

f

lift up . . . . . .

f *f* *mf*

peo-ple, lift up a stand-ard, lift up a stand-ard, lift up a stand-ard, a

m

stand - ard for the peo - ple, O Je-ru - sa - lem! O Je-ru - sa - lem!

mf

Cast up the high - way, gather up the stones; Lift up a standard, a standard for the

mf

Cast up the high - - - - way, lift up a stand - - - - ard, a

m

peo - ple; Cast up the high-way, lift up a stand-ard,

stand - - ard,

m

lift up a stand-ard, a standard for the peo- ple, O Je - ru - sa-lem!

f Rit.

O Je - ru - sa-lem! fa - vored cit - y of our God.

GLORIA PATRI.

f Allegro Moderato.

Glo-ry be to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, And to the

m

Ho - - ly, Ho - ly Ghost. As it was in the be - gin - ning, Is

As it was . . . . As it was

f Rit.

now, and ev - er shall be, World without end, world without end. A - men.

CONSIDER THE LILIES.

NOTE.—This is a simple, melodious anthem that will do good service for Flower Sunday or Children's Day, although the lesson of trustfulness is always in place.

E. S. LORENZ.

SOLO. **Andante.**

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

Inst.

toil not, they toil not, nei - ther do they spin; Con-

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

toil not, they toil not, nei - ther do they spin. . .

QUARTET.

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

un - to you, un - to you,

FULL CHOIR.

That Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry, that Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry, was

DUET.

not ar-rayed like one of these, like one of these. If then God so

Inst.

clothe the grass, which is to - day in the field, . . and to- mor - row, and to-

CHOIR.

mor - row is cast in - to the ov - en: How much more will he clothe you, O

Rit.
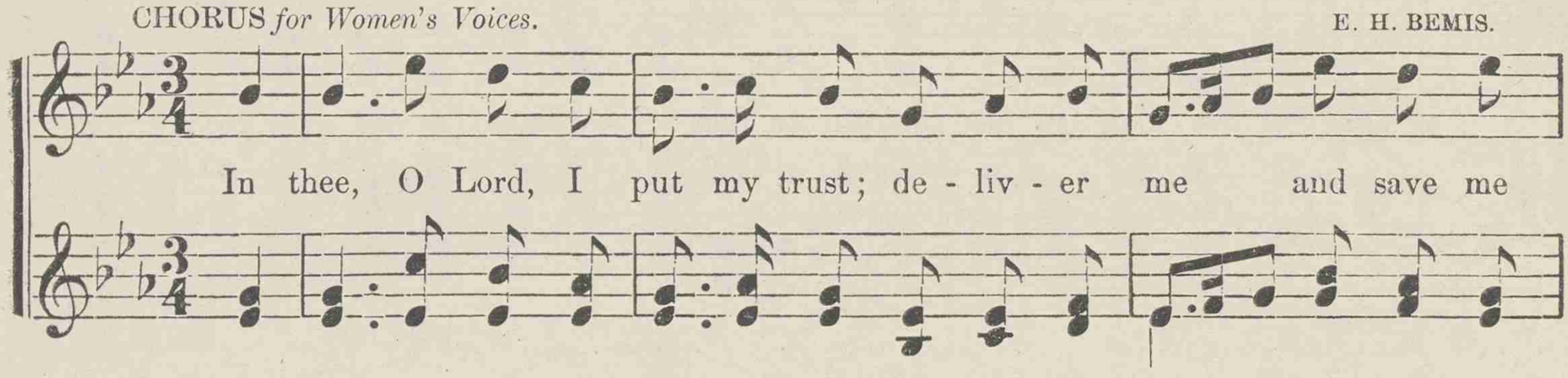
ye of lit - tle faith? How much more will he clothe you, O ye of lit - tle faith?

Rit.

IN THEE, O LORD, I PUT MY TRUST.

NOTE.—We are glad to present the ladies so excellent a chorus. It is full of a genial spirit that makes it easy and delightful singing. The leader should organize the ladies, and try it.

CHORUS *for Women's Voices.* E. H. BEMIS.



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Rock, For thy name's sake do thou lead me, do thou lead me

my strength; for thy name's sake do thou lead me, do thou lead me

and guide me ev - er-more, thou God of wis - dom, truth, and love. . .

and guide me ev - er-more, thou God of and love. . .

GLORIA PATRI.

NOTE.—This is the most beautiful, and at the same time practical setting of the Gloria Patri for choir use we have ever tried. It deserves to become an accepted standard.

W. J. BALTZELL.

With Spirit.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly

SOPRANOS.

Ghost, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, as it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end, world with-out end. A - men.

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SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS.

NOTE.--This anthem is full of delightful melody and will well repay the little study most of our choirs need to give it. The solos make no severe demand on the singers, but should be sung with great taste and discrimination.

CHAS. WESLEY. BASS SOLO. ARTHUR W. NELSON.

Sol - - diers of the cross, a - rise, Gird you with your ar - mor bright;

Might - - y are your en - e - mies, Hard . . . the bat - tle you must fight.

SOLO. ALTO.

O'er a faith - less, fall - en world, Raise your ban - ner in the sky;

f CHORUS.

Let it float there wide un- furled, Bear it on - ward, lift it high.

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SOPRANO SOLO.

Moderato.

'Mid the homes of want and woe, . . . Stran - gers

to the liv - ing word, . . . Let the Sav - iour's her - ald go, . . .

Let the voice of hope be heard. . . . Where the shad - ows deep - est

lie, . . . Car - ry truth's un - sul - lied ray. . . . Where are

Rit. A tempo.

crimes of black - est dye, . . . There the sav - ing sign dis- play. . .

ff REFRAIN.

Rit.

Where are crimes of black est dye, . . There the sav - ing sign dis- play.

Rit.

With energy.

Be the ban- ner still un-furled, Bear it brave-ly still a-broad, 'Till the kingdoms of the world,

are the kingdoms of the Lord. Praise with song of ho - ly glee, Saints of earth and

SOLO.

Rit.

heav'n- ly Host, God head one in per- sons three, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost.

This anthem received "HONORABLE MENTION."

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

NOTE.—This is a composition, by an author hitherto unknown to us, exquisitely combining simplicity of material, close harmony of words and music, and impressive effectiveness. It can be sung at sight, but oh! the care that must be taken that its true beauty do not elude the singers. It should be sung quite softly throughout, only in certain passages reaching *forte*. It will prove a most fitting anthem for funeral occasions. A good quartet will find this grateful music.

CARDINAL NEWMAN.

CLELAND B. McAFEE.

Andante con espressione.

f *p*

Lead, Kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on,

Lead Thou me on, . . .

Lead Thou me on; . . . The night is dark, and I am far from

Lead Thou me on, . . .

f

p

home, Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me on.

Lead Thou me on, ... Lead Thou me on, . . .

f

f *p*

Keep Thou my feet, I would not see,

Keep Thou my feet, ... I do not ask to see, . . .

p

The dis - tant scene, e - nough for me,

The dis - tant scene, ... one step e - nough for me, . . .

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f

Lead, Kind- ly light, . . . A - mid th' en - cir - cling gloom, . . .
Lead, kind - ly light, A - mid the gloom,

Rit. -

Lead thou me on, ... Lead Thou me on, ...
Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me on.
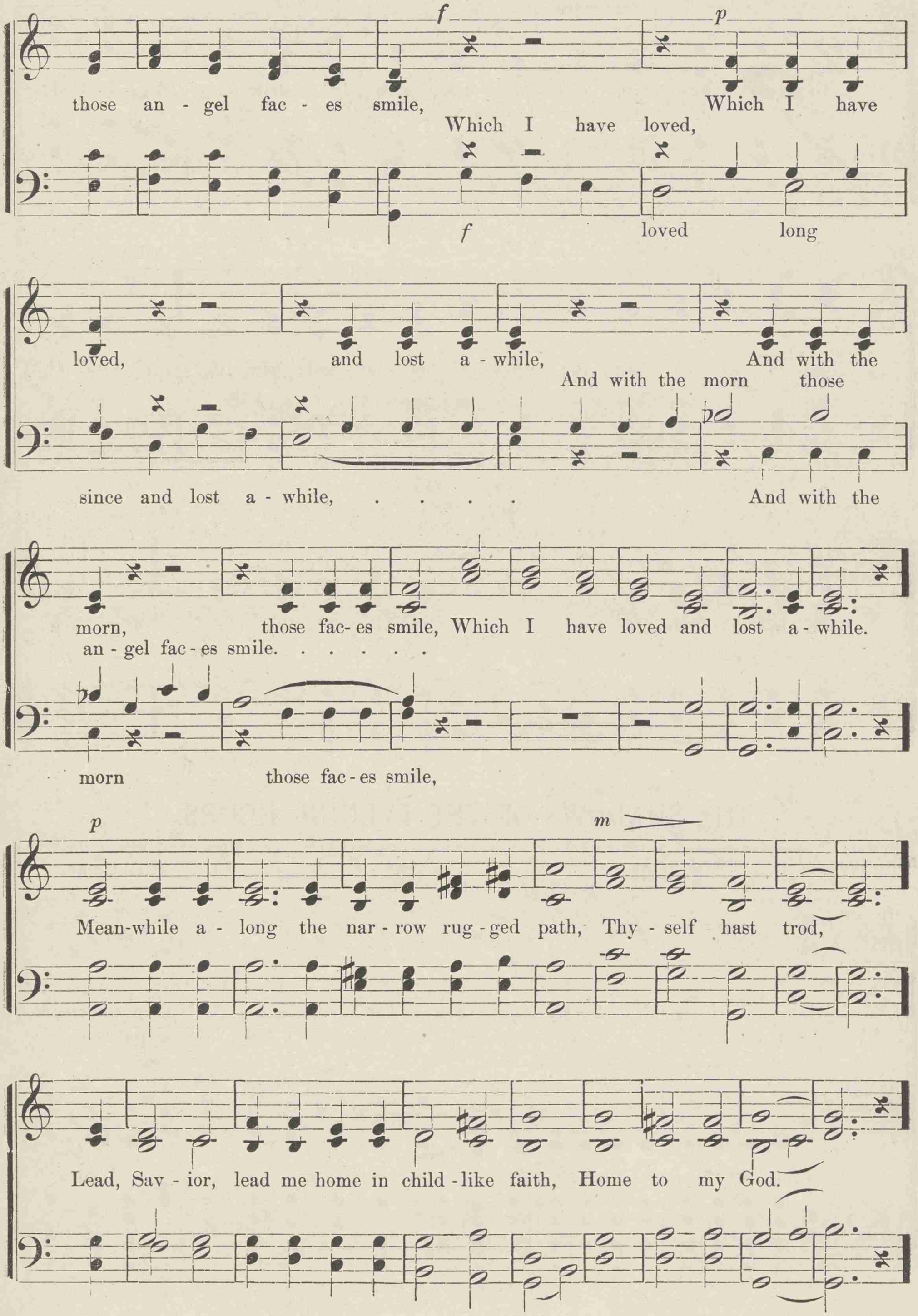
p

So long Thy power has blessed me, sure it still Will lead me
sure it still, ...
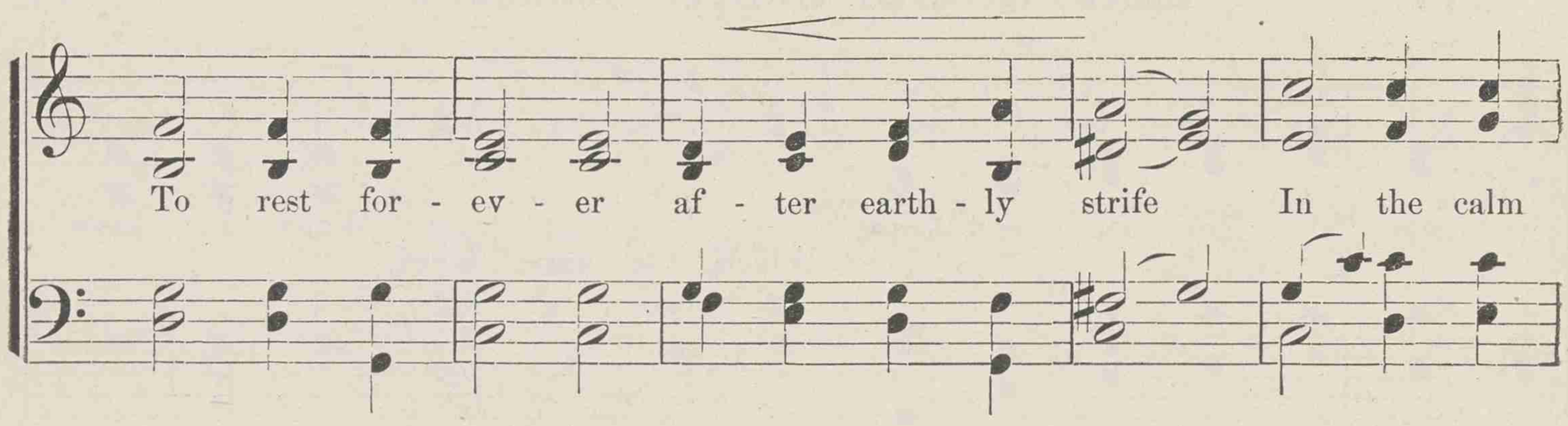
on, ... O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The
Will lead me on,

Accel.

night, . . . is gone, . . . And with the morn
till The night, The night is gone.


f
p
those an - gel fac - es smile,
Which I have
Which I have loved,
f
loved long
loved, and lost a - while,
And with the
And with the morn those
since and lost a - while, ...
And with the
morn, those fac- es smile, Which I have loved and lost a - while.
an - gel fac - es smile. . . . . .
morn those fac - es smile,
p
m
Mean-while a - long the nar - row rug - ged path, Thy - self hast trod,
Lead, Sav - ior, lead me home in child - like faith, Home to my God.
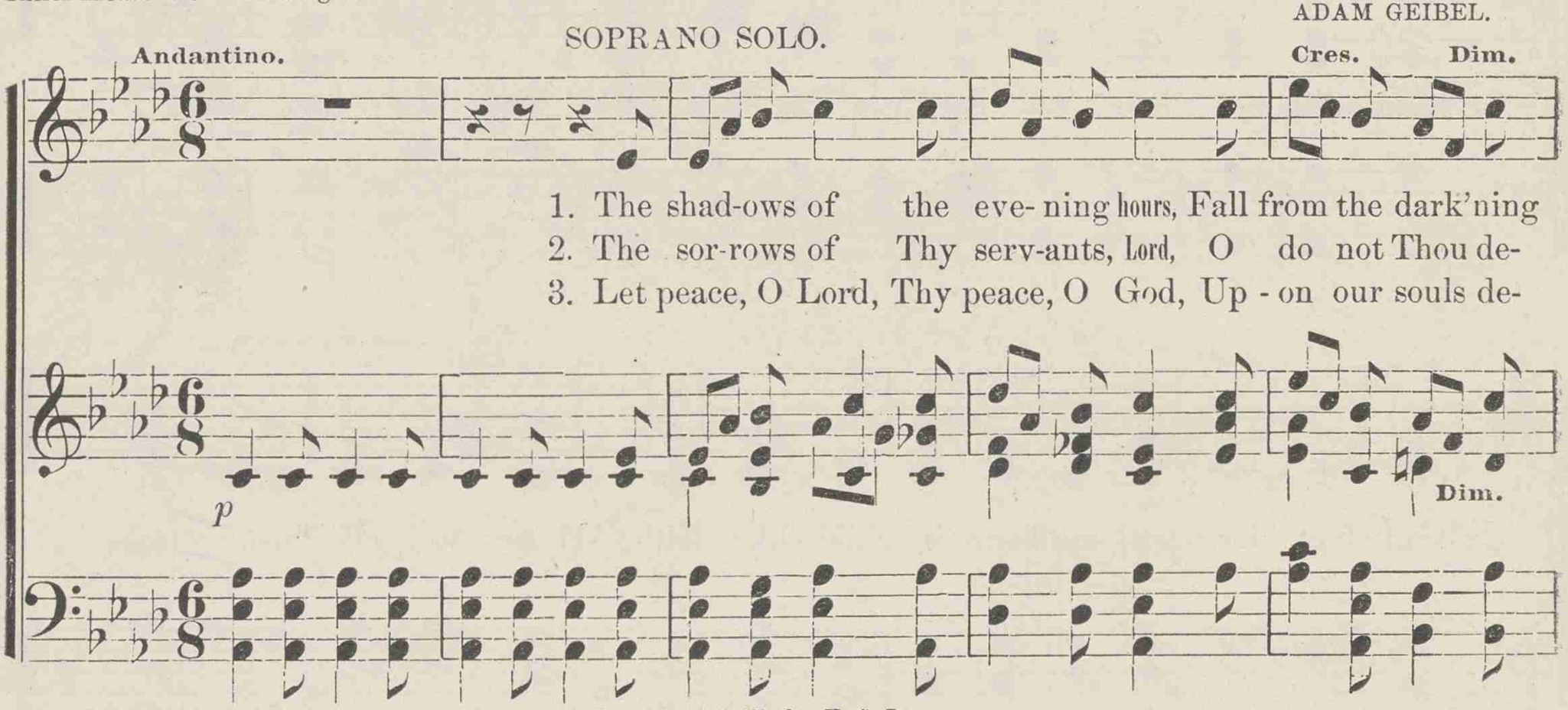
LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT. Concluded.



THE SHADOWS OF THE EVENING HOURS.

NOTE.—A charming song and quartet for evening service by a writer whom God has compensated for lack of vision by a fuller measure of musical genius.

ADAM GEIBEL.



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p Cres. Dim.

sky, Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs, The dews of even-ing be;
spise, But let the in - cense of our pray'rs, Be - fore Thy mer-cy rise;
scend, From midnight fears, and per- ils, Thou Our trembling hearts de-fend;

Dim. Cres. Dim.

p

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

p Cres. Rall. Dim.

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The brightness of - the com - ing night, Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
Give us a re - spite from our toil, Sub - due and calm our woes;

p Cres. Dim.

QUARTET.

mf Dim. *mf* Dim. *p* 1st. and 2d. D. C.

Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry chase The shad - ows from our souls.
For thro' the day we suf - fer, Lord, O (*Omit* .....)

3rd. Dim. *p* *p* Rall. Dim.

give us now re - pose! O Lord, O give us now re - pose!

GOD BE MERCIFUL.

NOTE.—This is an easy anthem of considerable variety that promises to be useful. The prayerful spirit of the first part should be in marked contrast with the confident, exalted power of the closing *allegro* movement.

E. S. LORENZ.

Andante moderato.

DUET. *mp*

mf

God be mer - ci - ful un - to us and bless . . . us, And show

BASE SOLO.

us the light of thy coun - te - nance, and be mer - ci-ful!
the light of thy coun - te - nance,

p *mf*

Cresc.

and be mer - ci - ful! and show us the light, the

CHORUS. CHORUS.

p **Inst.** *mf* *p* **Inst.**

un - to us, un - to us,

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light of thy coun - te-nance, and show us the light of thy coun - te - nance.

CHORUS.

mf **Moderato.**

That thy way may be known up - on the earth, up - on the earth, thy sav - ing

health, thy sav-ing health a-mong all na - tions. That thy way may be known up - on the

mf

earth, up - on the earth, thy sav - ing health, thy sav-ing health a-mong all na - tions.

That thy way . . . . may be known . . . . . up - on the

That thy way may be known, may be known up - on the earth, up-

f *mf*

earth. . . . . Thy sav-ing health, ... thy sav-ing health . . . . . a-
on the earth, thy sav-ing health, thy saving health,

Allegro moderato.

mong all na - tions. Let the nations re-joice,
Let the na-tions re - joice, . . . Let the

let the na - tions re - joice, let the na - tions re - joice, re-
na - tions re - joice, ...

Cresc. *mf* DUET.

joice and be glad. Oh, let the na - tions re - joice and be glad, for thou shalt

judge the folk, the folk right - eous-ly. Oh, let the na - tions re-

the folk,

joice and be glad, for thou shalt judge the folk . . . . . right - eous - ly.

f **Allegro.**

Let the na - tions re - joice, Let the

Let the na - tions re - joice, ... let the na - tions re - joice, . . .

Cresc. *ff*

na - tions re - joice, let the na - tions re - joice, re - joice and be glad.

Cresc.

For thou shalt judge the folk right-eous - ly, for thou shalt judge the folk right-eous - ly, and

ff

Rit.

gov - ern the na - tions up - on earth. A - - men, A-men, A-men, A - men.

"THE LORD IS MY ROCK."

NOTE.—This excellent anthem will need its rhythm emphasized to make it fully effective. Accurate time and attention to the accents are needed. Sung with confidence and vigor, this will prove a very effective number.

FINLEY LYON.

Allegro Maestoso.

The Lord is my rock, The Lord is my rock, my rock and my

for-tress, and my de-liv-er-er. My God, my strength, in him will I

trust; My rock and my for-tress, my high tow'r and my sal-va-tion.

ALTO. Solo voice or Unison.

Andante.

SOPRANO. Solo voice or Unison.

As for God his ways are per-fect, As for God his ways are per-fect,

CHORUS. **Cresc. - - - -** **Dim. - - -**

The word of the Lord is tried, The word of the Lord is tried.

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ALTO AND TENOR. Solo or Unison.

SOPRANO AND TENOR. Solo or Unison.

As for God, his ways are per - fect, As for God, his ways are

CHORUS *f* Ritard. Dim.

per-fect. He is a buck-ler un - to all those that trust in him.

A tempo.

The Lord is my rock, The Lord is my rock, My rock and my

for - tress and my de - liv - er - er, My God, my strength in him will I

trust, My rock and my for - tress, my high tow'r and my sal - va - tion.

"THE LORD IS MY ROCK." Concluded.

UNISON. FULL CHORUS.

Moderato.

Therefore will I give thanks un - to thee, my Lord, a-mong the peo-ple, and will sing

prais - es, prais - es, and will sing prais-es un - to thy name.

Inst.

There-fore will I sing prais - es to thee, O Lord, a-mong the peo-ple, and will sing

Cresc. Ritard. *ff*

prais - es, (prais - es,) prais - es, and will sing prais-es un - to thy name.

NOTE.—This national anthem should be sung with great dignity and force. It should be rendered by a large chorus where possible. Where the general chorus breaks in on the solo, it should be done with great brilliancy and power, gradually subsiding as the expression marks indicate. If possible, the congregation should join in the closing strains of "America," even if it is written rather high.

S. F. SMITH. E. S. LORENZ.

Moderato.

My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I

mf

Cres.

Of thee I sing, Of thee I sing, ... Land where my fathers died!

ff

sing, ... Of thee I sing.

Land of the pil-grim's pride! From ev - ery mountain side, Let free - dom

ring! From ev - ery mountain side, Let free-dom ring.

Dim. *mp* **Cres.** *mf* *f*

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MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE. Continued.

Not too fast.

My na-tive coun-try thee, Land of the no-ble free, Land of the

no-ble free, Thy name I love! . . . . . .

CHORUS.

Rall.

f Dim. *mp* *p*

Thy name I love, I love, Thy name I love, Thy name I

Rall. Allegro Moderato.

mp *p*

Thy name I love! I love thy rocks and rills, Thy

pp *mf*

love! I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed

pp

Thy name love!

ff

woods and templed hills, My heart with rapt-ure thrills, ... Like

hills, My heart with rapt-ure thrills, My heart with rapt-ure thrills, Like

f *f*

that a - bove, Like that a - bove, Like that a - bove.

that a - bove, Like that a - bove, Like that a - bove, Like that a - bove, My heart with rap - ture thrills like that a - bove,

f Cres. *ff*

f Cres.

Like that a-bove, Like that a - bove!

mf Dim. Cres.

heart with rap - ture thrills like that a - bove, Like that a - bove, Like that a-

My heart with rap-ture thrills, with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.

bove, My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.

ff

Primo Tempo.

Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song,

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE. Concluded.

mf

Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor-tal tongues a-wake, Let all that

f

breathe partake; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.

Rit.

mp

Cres.

Our fa-thers' God! to thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To thee we

f

sing, ...

ff

To thee we sing, To thee we sing. Long may our land be bright,

With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by thy might, Great God, our King

PASSING AWAY.

NOTE.—Mr. Towner furnishes us a most practical and pleasing song, which will be very useful for popular services, and as a change from the more severe music choirs are wont to sing. It may be sung as a solo and chorus if desired.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Fleet as the cloud-cast shades that stray A-cross the sun-lit plain, A moment seen, then
2. Their sorrows are a pass-ing sigh, Their joys as swift-ly sped; Like mists that fleck the
3. 'Mid all the love-li - ness of earth, A-round, a-bove, be - neath, No good is found of
4. But there's a world where life and bliss Flow on, and on for aye, When all the grief and

gone for aye, So pass the sons of men.
sum-mer sky, Their form and beau-ty fade.
last-ing worth; There's naught a-bides but death.
pain of this Like shadows pass a - way.

CHORUS. **Moderato.**

Pass - - ing a - way, . . .
Pass-ing like the shad-ows a - way,
Pass - ing a - way, . . Passing like shad-ows, like shadows a - way . . . . . .
Oh, how soon they pass a-way, like shadows away.
Passing like shadows, Passing like shadows away.
Pass - - - ing a - way, ... Pass - - - ing a - way, . . .
Pass-ing like the shad-ows a - way, Oh, how soon they pass a-way,
Pass - ing like shad - ows, Pass-ing like shadows a - way. . . . . .
Passing like shadows, passing like shadows, Pass - - ing like shad-ows a-way.

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This Anthem received HONORABLE MENTION.

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THE PILGRIM.

NOTE.—Mr. Blumenschein's music cannot fail to meet the demands of the severest critics, and its large emotional content, if properly brought out, must please even the laymen in music. In the quartet, the melody is in the tenor, which should have the needed prominence.

T. HASTINGS.

W. L. BLUMENSCHEIN. Op. 55.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Gently, sweetly.

p

1. Gen-tly, Lord, oh, gen - tly lead us, Thro' this lone-ly

pp

Legato.

vale of tears; Thro' the chan-ges thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears.

mf Dim. Cres.

DUET. SOPRANO AND ALTO.

When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,

Cres.

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Let thy good-ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in thy per-fect way.

mf Dim.

QUARTET.

p

2. In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when

mf

death draws near, Suf-fer not our hearts to lan-guish, Suf-fer not our souls to fear.

mf Cres.

And when mor-tal life is end-ed, Bid us in thine arms to rest,

f

Till, by an-gel bands attended, We a-wake a-mong the blest. A - men.

f *p* *pp*

THE LORD IS KIND.

(MALE CHORUS.)

NOTE.—A male chorus of great spirit and vigor that will serve to vary the choir music.

ANNA CHICHESTER. J. G. FRECH.

1. The Lord is kind in all his ways, His mer - cy shall a - bide;
2. The Lord is kind; in sor - row's hour We feel his ten - der hand;
3. The Lord is kind, tho' he may lead A - long a path of woe;
4. The Lord is kind; then doubt no more, But trust and love him still;

Then lift to him the voice of praise, Who is our guard and guide.
A hand of love, a hand of pow'r, Which can our foes with - stand.
To hearts that ache, and feet that bleed, He rich - er grace can show.
Tho' cups of bit - ter - ness he pour, He good will bring from ill.

The Lord is kind, let all con - fess His won - drous love and
The Lord is kind, let all con - fess His won - drous love and
The Lord is kind, let all con - fess His won - drous love and
The Lord is kind, let all con - fess His won - drous love and

ten - der - ness, His won - drous love and ten - der - ness.
ten - der - ness, His won - drous love and ten - der - ness.
ten - der - ness, His won - drous love and ten - der - ness.
ten - der - ness, His won - drous love and ten - der - ness.

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W. F. McCAULEY. E. S. LORENZ.

1. O Chris - tian, a watch-word we bring you to-day, As up - ward the path leads be - fore us; Our na - tion for Je - sus! we'll sing on our way,
2. No realm 'neath the skies is more beaut-'ous than ours, Or rich - er in marks of God's fa - vor; We'll bring it with joy and with shout-ings of song,
3. But o - ver the land comes a cry of dis-tress From souls that in dark - ness are ly - ing, 'Tis borne to our ears from the field and the street,
4. We'll pause not a mo - ment the foe to as - sail, But, in - to our ranks quick - ly fall - ing, Our na - tion for Je - sus! we sing and pre-vail,

CHORUS.

And trust in the love that is o'er us.
To lay at the feet of our Sav - ior.
The wail of the lost and the dy - ing.
For Je - sus to vic - t'ry is call - ing.
} Then toil on, pray on, nev - er faint or fall, But join in a con - stant en - deav - or Our land with its mill-ions to Je - sus to bring, To love him and serve him for - ev - er.

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SHOW ME THY WAYS

PSALM XXV., 3-12. H. P. DANKS.

NOTE.—This is an excellent anthem, melodious and pleasing, in the delightful style and form we have learned to expect from Mr. Danks' pen. It should be sung with some spirit, but not too rapidly. The prayerful spirit of the closing passage should be duly regarded.

mf **Andante.**

Show me thy ways, O Lord, . . . and teach me thy paths.

O Lord, teach O lead me,

Lead me forth in thy truth, . . . and teach, O teach thou me: for

in thy truth,

thou art the God of my sal - va - tion, in thee hath been my hope all the day long.

Call to my re-membrance, O Lord, thy ten - der mercies, and thy lov - ing

kind - ness, which have been of old. O re - mem - ber not the sins and of -

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Cres - cen - do. Poco a poco.

fen - ces of my youth: but ac - cord-ing to thy mer-cy think thou, O Lord, up

f Rall.

on me, think, O Lord, up - on me, for thy goodness, for thy good - ness.

SOLO (SOPRANO OR TENOR.)

mf Cantabile. Ad lib.

Gracious and righteous is . . the Lord; there-fore will he teach sin - ners the way.

Colla voce.

A tempo. Cres. *f*

Them that are meek shall he guide in judgment; and such as are gentle, shall he learn his way.

mf

All the paths of the Lord are mer - cy and

truth, un - to such as keep his cov - e - nant, and his tes - ti - mo-nies.

Cres.

For thy Name's sake, O Lord, O Lord, be mer - ci - ful un - to my sin;

f *mf*

for it is great. What man is he that fear - eth the Lord?

Cres. *f*

him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose. His soul shall dwell at

ease, and his seed in - her - it the land, his seed shall in - her - it the land. . .

This Anthem received HONORABLE MENTION.

THE UNSEEN CITY.

NOTE.—We present herewith a most welcome addition to our list of anthems, suitable for either quartet or chorus choir. It has a pronounced charm and sweetness that will win it universal favor. It should be sung *con affetto*, its success depending more on the delicate shadings of feeling and force than on strict time.

ARTHUR W. NELSON.

Andante con espressione.

p

1. I think of a cit - y I have not seen, Ex - cept in my hours of dream - ing,

Cres. - **Dim.** -

Where the feet of mortals have nev - er been To dark - en its soft, soft gleam - ing.

p

A glim-mer of pearl, a glint of gold, And a breath from the souls of ros - es,

BASS SOLO.

A glim-mer of pearl and a glint of gold, And a breath from the souls of ros - es,

Cres. - - - - - *f* **Dim.** - - **Rit.** - -

And beau - ty and glo - ry all un - told, Steal o - ver my calm re - pos - es.

And beau - ty and glo - ry all un - told, Steal o - ver my calm re - pos - es.

INTERLUDE.

mf **Moderato.**

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SOLO. SOPRANO.

mf **With great expression.**

2. I think of a cit - y, for oh, how oft My soul has been wrung at part - ing . .

p **Organ.**

With friends all pale, who, with foot-falls soft, To its air - y heights were start-ing.

Cres. - - - - - -

I see them a - gain in their raiment white, In the blue, blue distance dwell - ing,

p

And I hear their praises in calm de-light Come down on the breez - es swell - ing.

Dim. - - - - *p*

REFRAIN.

f Dim. - - - - *p*

And I hear their praises in calm de - light Come down on the breez-es swell-ing.

Moderato.

f

mf Allegretto.

3. That beau-ti-ful cit-y is home to me, My lov'd ones are go - ing thith-er, . . .

Cres. - - - - - - - - - - - - *ff*

And they who al - read-y have crossed the sea Are call-ing come hith-er, hith-er. . . .

p Cres. - - - - - - - - -

The ten-der eyes that I worshiped here From the gold-en heights be-hold me, . .

f Dim. - - - - - - - - -

And their songs en-trance my raptured ear, When the wings of sleep en - fold me.

EVENING MEMORIES.

NOTE.—That this evening song may serve its mission of comfort, it will be important that the congregation understand the words. Sung with proper feeling it ought to help those souls whose outer weeds express their inner desolation and sorrow for their departed ones.

C. C. COX. E. S. LORENZ.

mp SOLO.
Andante.

Si - lent - ly the shades of even - ing Gath-er round my hum-ble door;

Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fa - ces I shall see no more.

DUET.
Affettuoso.

O the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got!

O the shroud - ed and the lone - ly! In our hearts they per - ish not.

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TRIO. QUARTET.

Liv-ing in the si - lent hours, where our spir-its on - ly blend—They, unlinked with

earth-ly trou - ble, We, still hop - ing, we, still

They, un-linked with earthly trou-ble,

They, unlinked with earthly trou-ble, We, still hop - ing, we, still

They, unlinked with earthly trou- ble, we, still

hop-ing, we, still hop- ing for its end.

CHOIR.

How such ho - ly mem'ries clus - ter, Like the stars when

storms are past; Pointing up to that fair heav - en We may hope to gain at last.

may hope to gain at last.

UNTO HIM THAT LOVED US.

NOTE.—Chorus choirs will find this music adapted to their use. The larger the choir, the better the results will be. The time should not be too slow—nor too fast—a comfortable march time will be about right. The variations of force are not marked, it is all jubilant praise from beginning to end, and it should be sung in that spirit.

E. S. LORENZ.

Allegretto Moderato.

Un - to him that loved us and washed us from our sins; Un - to him that loved us, Un - to him that loved us, And washed us from our sins in his own blood, in his own blood, And hath made us kings and priests un - to God, and hath made us kings and priests un - to God and his Fa - ther, and his Fa - ther, and his Fa - ther; Un - to him be glo - ry, be

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glo - ry and do - min - ion, glo - ry and do - min - ion, glo - ry and do-

glo - - ry and do - min - ion, glo - ry

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

Un - to him be glo - ry, be glo - ry and do-min - ion, un - to him be glo - ry, be

Fine.

glory and dominion for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, A - men! A - men!

DUET.

Bless-ing and hon - or, glo - ry and pow - er be un - to him that sit - teth, that

sit - eth on the throne. Bless - ing and hon - or, glo - ry and pow - er, be

un - to him that sit - teth, that sit - teth on the throne. Bless-ing and hon - or,

glo - ry and pow - er, Bless - ing and hon - or, glo - ry and pow - er be un - to

him that sit-teth on the throne, and un - to the Lamb for-ev-er and ev - er!

Bless-ing and hon - or be un - to him that sit - teth, be un - to him that

sit - teth, that sit - teth on the throne, be un - to him that sit - teth,

un - to him that sit - teth, be un - to him that sit - teth on the throne.

Bless - ing and hon - or, glo - ry and pow - er be un - to him that

sit - teth, that sit - teth on the throne, be un - to him that sit - teth, that
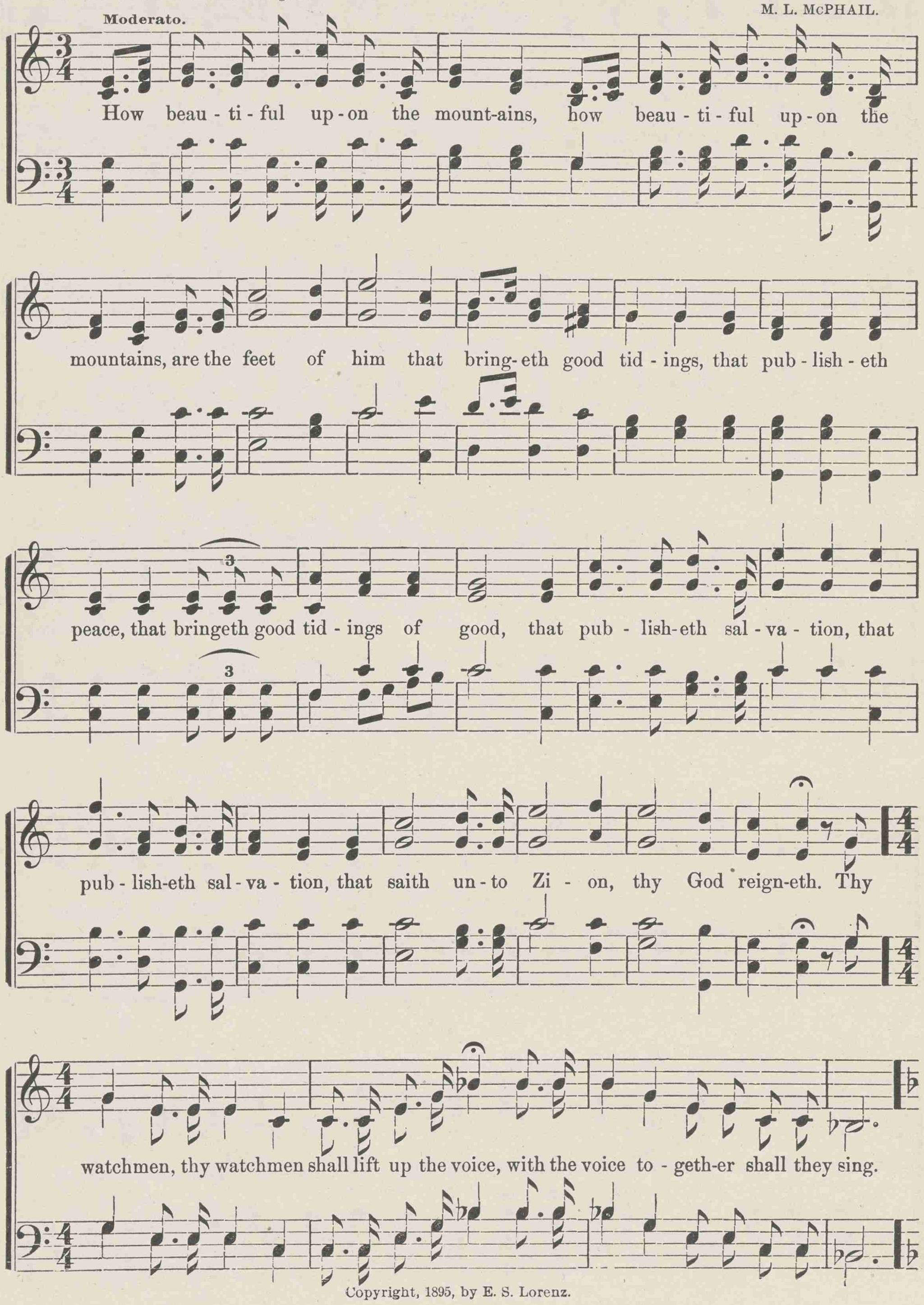
sit - teth on the throne, and un - to the Lamb for - ev - er and ev - er.

D. C.

102 HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS.

NOTE.—A stirring ordination or missionary anthem, presenting no special difficulty to discourage choirs of little training, but rewarding small effort very richly. It should not take a rapid *tempo*, but still be full of a serious good cheer befitting those who believe in the future of God's kingdom.

M. L. McPHAIL.



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DUET.

For they shall see eye to eye when the Lord shall bring a - gain Zi - on;

they shall see eye to eye when the Lord shall bring a - gain Zi - on.

Break forth in - to joy, sing to - geth - er, ye waste

Break forth, break forth in - to joy, in - to joy, sing to - geth - er, ye waste

plac - es of Je - ru - sa - lem: for the Lord hath com-fort - ed his peo - ple,

he hath redeemed Je - ru - sa - lem. The Lord hath made bare his

ho - ly arm in the eyes of all the na - tions; and all the ends of the earth,

all the ends of the earth shall see the sal - va - tion of our God; and

all the ends, the ends of the earth shall see the sal - va - tion of our God, and

all the ends, all the ends of the earth shall see the sal - va - tion of our God.

SWEET THE MOMENTS.

NOTE.—A communion hymn that should be sung with great feeling and expression.

JAMES ALLEN. E. S. LORENZ.

SOLO.

Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend, Life and health, and peace pos - sess - ing From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend. Here I'll sit forever view - ing, Mer-cy's streams in streams of blood, of blood:

Rit. - e - dim.

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Pre - cious drops! my soul be - dew- ing, Plead, and claim my peace with God.

CHOIR.

Tru - ly bless - ed is the sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to

Rit - - - ard - - - an - - - do.

lie, Low be - fore his cross to lie, Low be - fore his cross to lie,

p *pp*

Tempo.

p *mf*

While I see di - vine com - pas - sion, While I see di - vine com - pas - sion,

f Dim.

Float - ing in his lan - guid eye, Float - ing in his lan - guid eye.

ALTO SOLO.

Here it is I find my heav- en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze, Love I much? I've much for - giv - en,— I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.

f Dim.

f Dim.

CHOIR.

mp Cres.

Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;

f Dim.

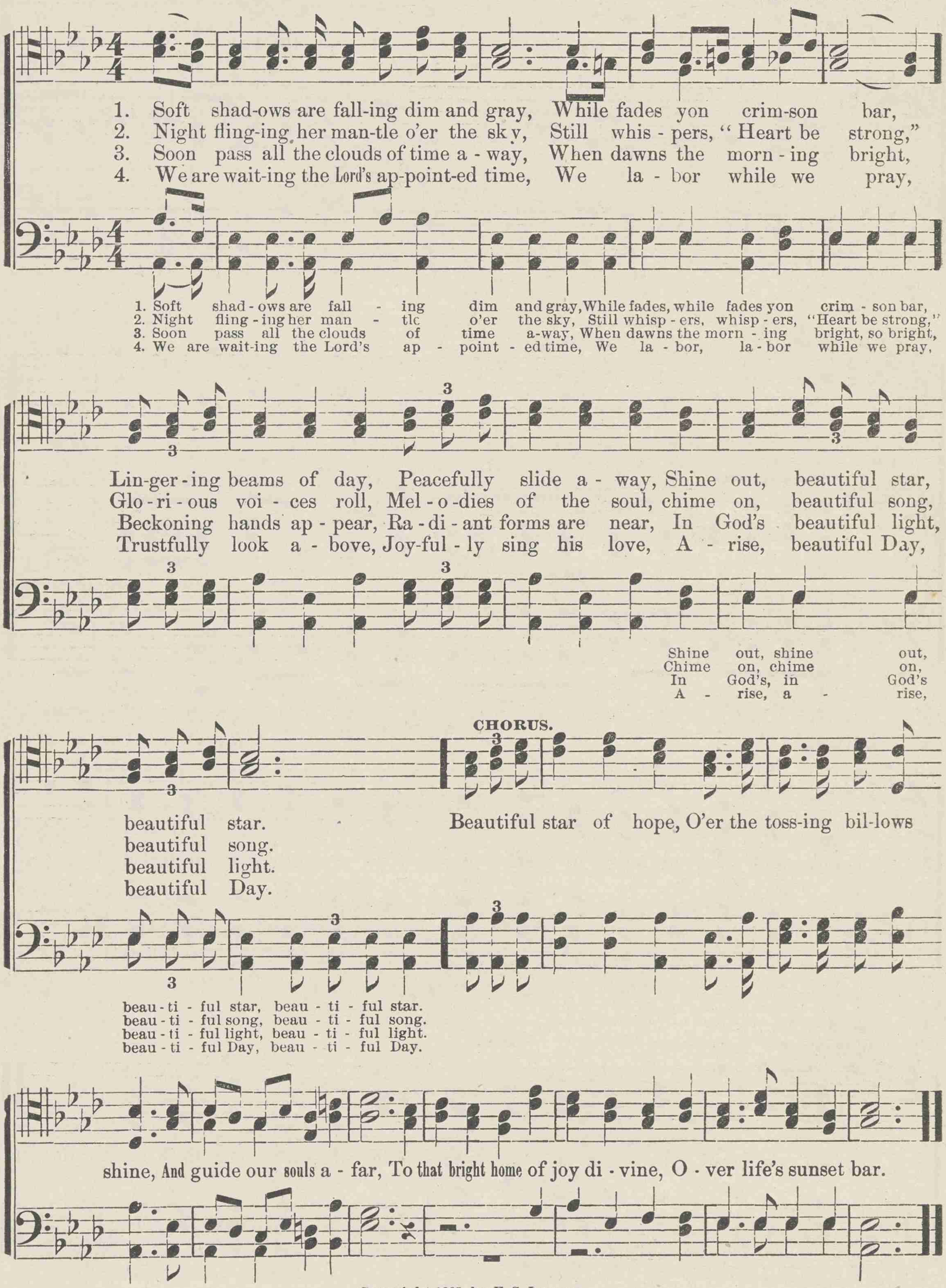
Con - stant still in faith a - bid - ing,— Life de - riv - ing from his death.

BEAUTIFUL STAR OF HOPE.

(FOR MALE VOICES.)

NOTE.—An admirable male quartet that ought to tempt some of our choirs to organize their best male voices for its rendition, adding an element of variety and impressiveness to their usual program.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.
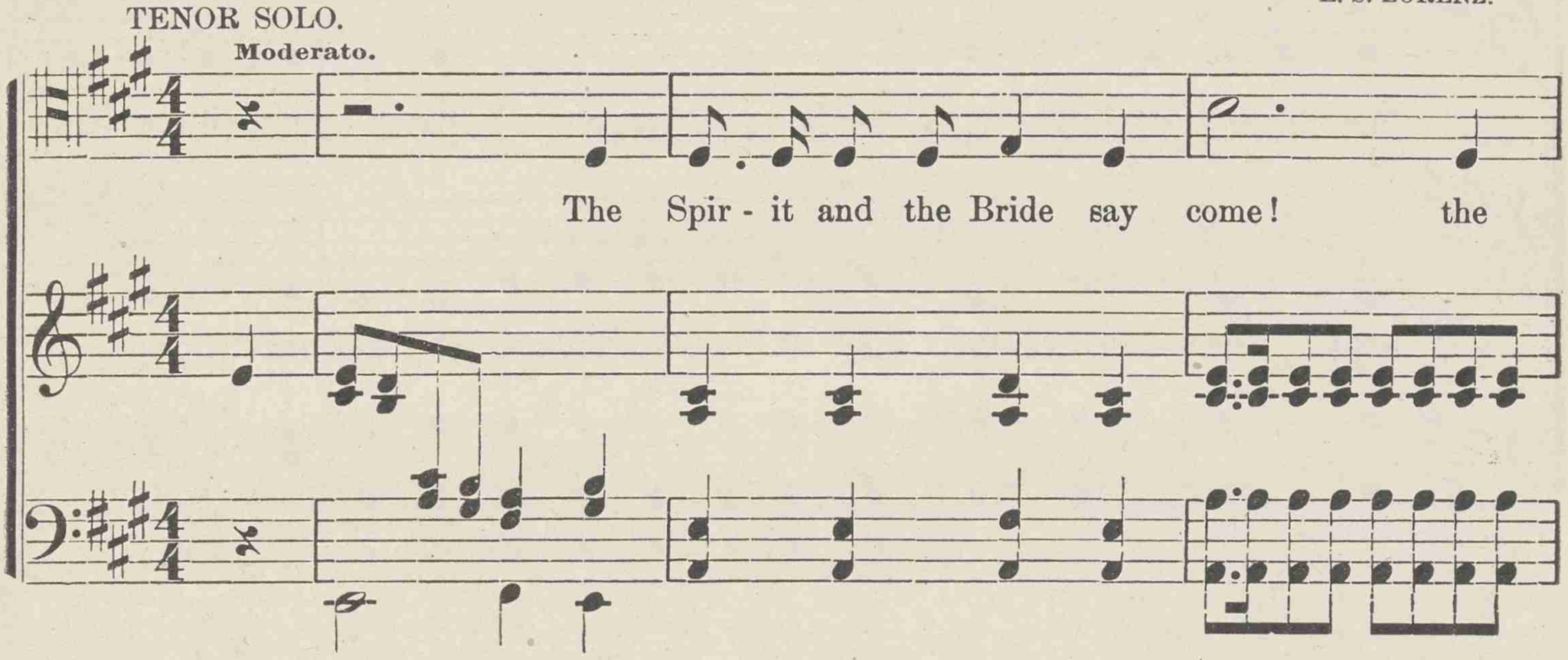


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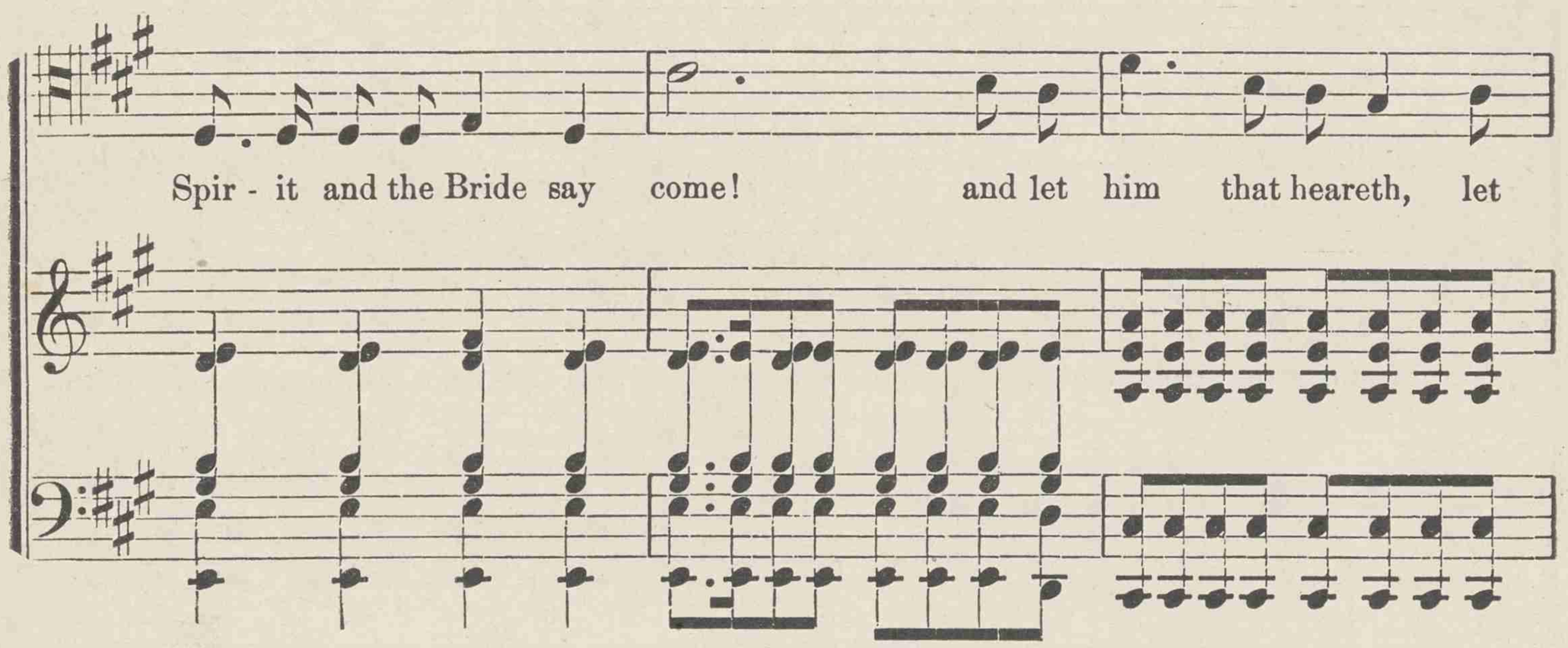
NOTE.—This anthem should be sung in a free, joyous, evangelistic spirit. The accompaniments, both instrumental and vocal, need a slightly *staccato* touch for the best effect.

E. S. LORENZ.
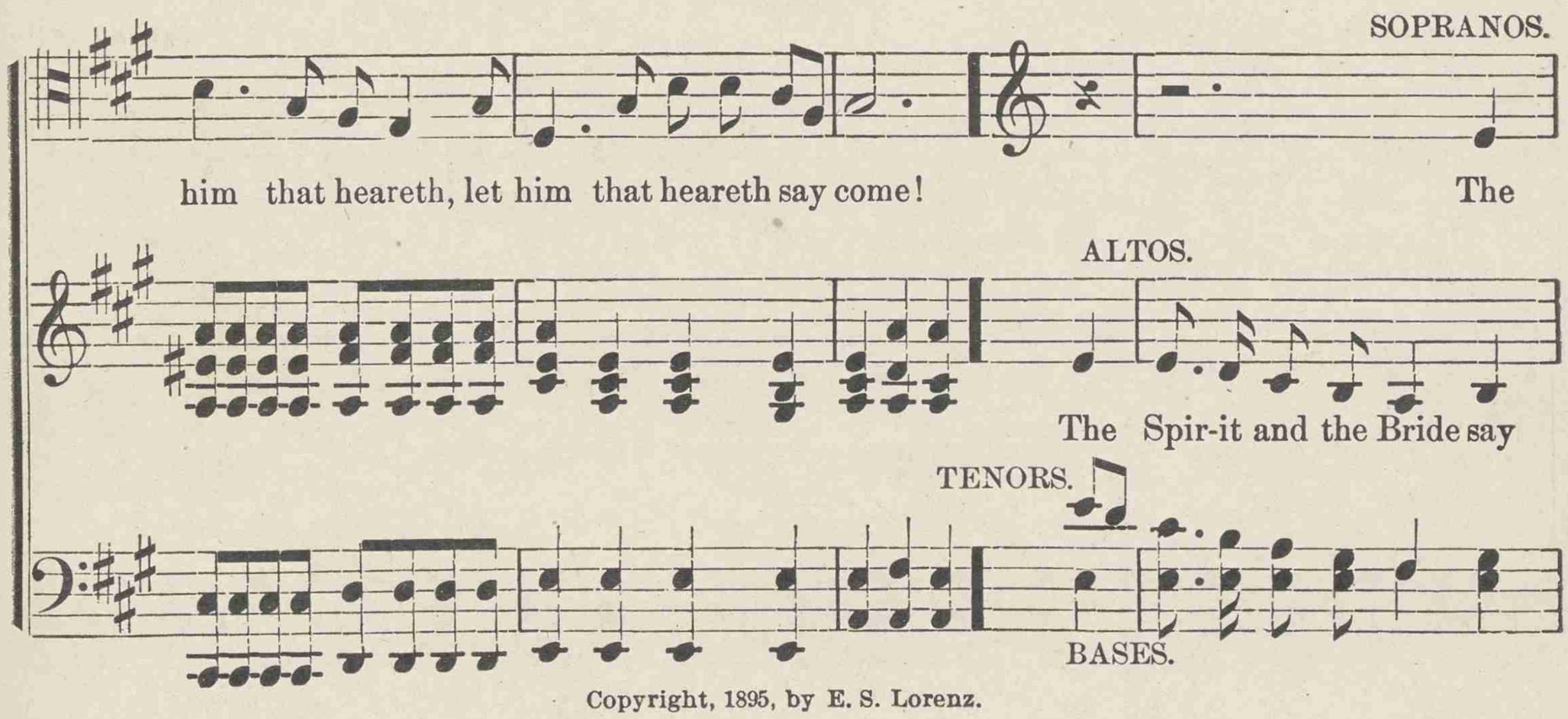
TENOR SOLO.

Moderato.





SOPRANOS.



ALTOS.

TENORS.

BASES.

Copyright, 1895, by E. S. Lorenz.

Spir - it and the Bride say come! the Spir - it and the

come! come! come! the Spir - it and the Bride say come! say come! come!

Bride say come! and let him that hear-eth, let

come! the Spir - it and the Bride say come! let him that hear-eth, him that hear-eth,

FINE.

him that hear-eth, let him that hear-eth say come!

him that hear-eth, him that hear-eth, him that hear-eth say come!

say come!

And let him that is a - thirst, come! and let who - so - ev - er will, come! and

who - so - ev - er will, and who - so - ev - er will, and who - so - ev - er will, let him

who - so - - ev - er will, and who - so - - ev - er will, let him

take the wa - ter of life . . free - ly. Let him take the wa - ter of

life . . free - ly! let him

let him take the wa - ter of life . . free - ly!

take the wa - ter of life . . free - ly, take the wa - ter of life free - ly!

D.C.

OH, BE JOYFUL IN THE LORD.

NOTE.—Mrs. Ashford's anthem will require a little study, but will repay it generously, even if it is hot weather. Fill it with solemn, worshipful joy, and your congregation will respond with a like feeling.

E. L. ASHFORD

Piu Animato.

Piu Animato.

Oh, be joy - ful in the

Lord, in the Lord, all ye lands, in the Lord, all ye lands;

Serve the

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

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

come be - fore his pres - ence, be - fore his

Poco Crescendo.

and come be - fore his pres - ence, and come be - fore his

Rall.

pres-ence, his pres-ence with a song.

Andante.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is

SOLO.

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QUARTET.

p

God. It is he that hath made us, and not we our - selves;

f

We are his peo-ple and the sheep of his pas - ture, we are his

Dim. **Cheerfully.**

peo-ple and the sheep of his pas - ture. Oh, go your way in - to his

gates with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts with praise, his courts with praise.

SOLO. **A little slower.**

Be thank - ful un - to him, Be thank - ful un - to him, and

Ad lib.

speak good of his name, and speak good of his name.

Andante.

For the Lord is gra - cious, for the Lord is gracious, his mer - cy is ev-er-

last - ing, is ev - er - last - - ing, And his truth en - dur -eth, his

f Lento.

truth en - dur - eth from gen-er - a - - - - tion to gen --er - a - tion.

Lento.

f

Tempo Primo.

Therefore will we praise him, praise the name of the Lord, And re-joice in his

Cres. Poco-a-Poco.

won - d'rous work, Oh, bless his name for - ev - er, Oh, bless his name for

ev - er - more, world with - - - out end, world with - - - out

world without end, A - men, world without end, A-

end, world with - out end, world with - out end, A - men! A - men.

men.

CAST THY BURDENS ON THE LORD.

NOTE.—This is a good consolatory anthem, useful when there has been affliction in the congregation. The parts assigned the solo voices and the chorus should be as strongly contrasted as possible.

EDWIN TILDEN.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Cast thy bur - dens on the Lord, and he will sus - tain thee and com- fort . . thee; He will sus - tain thee, and com - fort thee, he will com - fort thee, he will sus - tain, he will sus - tain and com - fort thee.

Ritard.

QUARTET.

Cast thy bur - dens on the Lord, and he will sus - tain thee, and

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com - fort thee; He will sus-tain thee, and com - fort thee,

SOLO VOICES. CHORUS.

He will com - fort, com - fort thee. He will sus-tain, he will sus-tain, he will sus -

SOLO VOICES. CHORUS.

tain and com - fort thee. He will sus-tain and com - fort

He will sus - tain thee,

SOLO VOICES. *p* CHORUS. Cres.

thee, and com - fort thee. He will sus - tain, and comfort thee; he will sus -
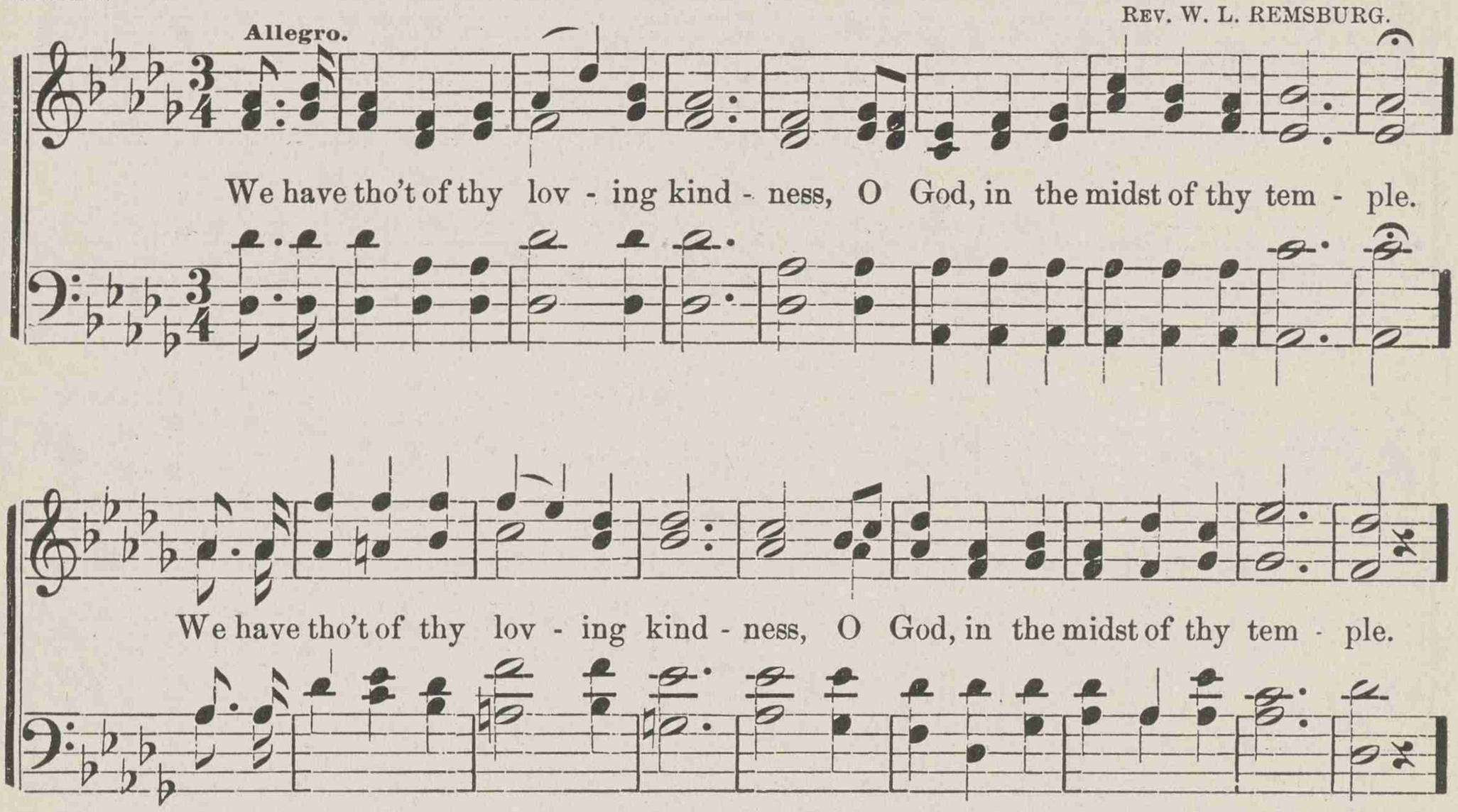
mf *p* *pp* Rit.

tain, and comfort thee. Cast thy bur - dens on the Lord!
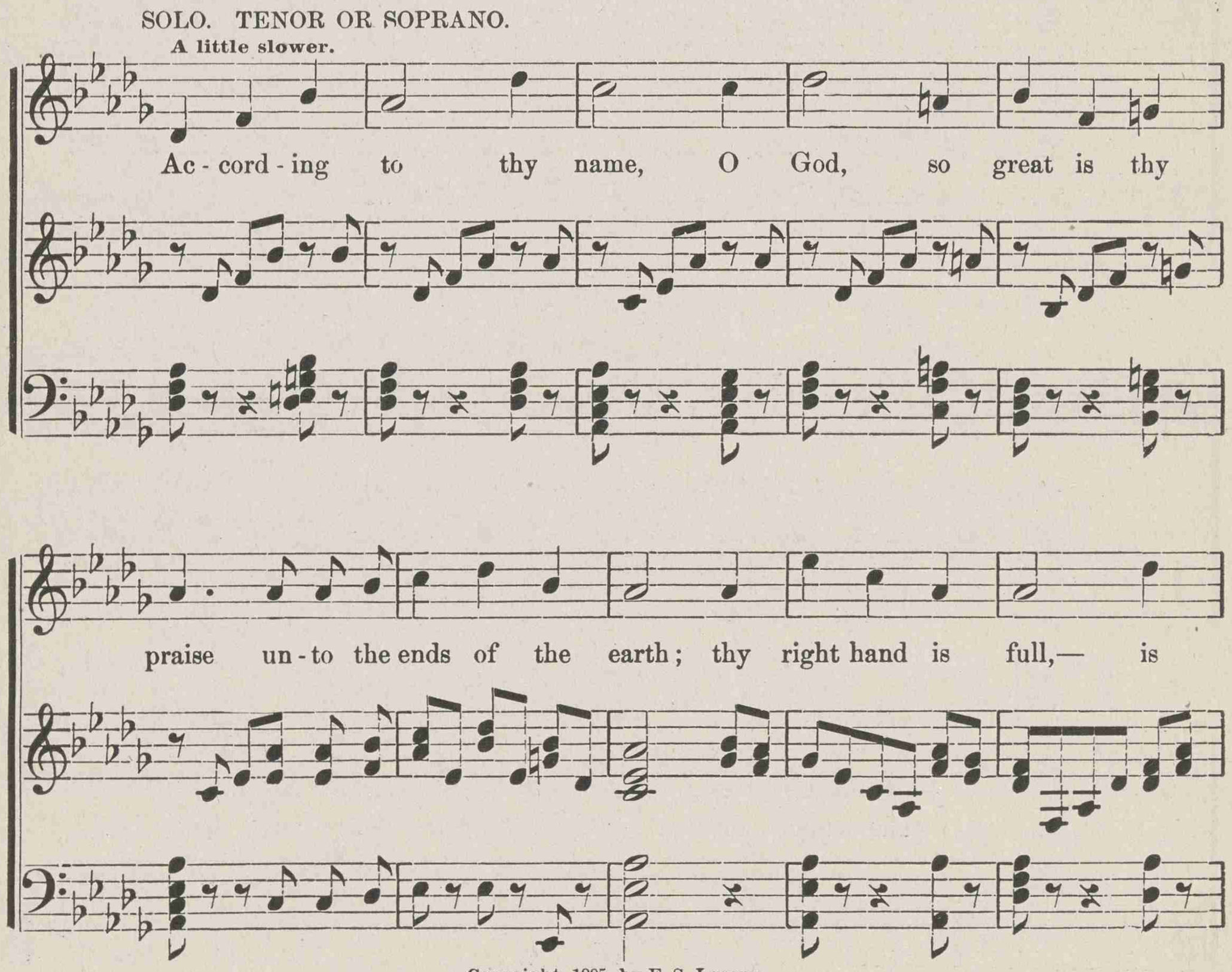
118 WE HAVE THOUGHT OF THY LOVING KINDNESS.

NOTE.—A busy pastor stops long enough to write us this charming anthem, which we hope our choirs will sing *con amore* as it deserves.

REV. W. L. REMSBURG.



SOLO. TENOR OR SOPRANO.



Copyright, 1895, by E. S. Lorenz.

full of thy righteousness; thy right hand is full of thy right - eous - ness;

A tempo.
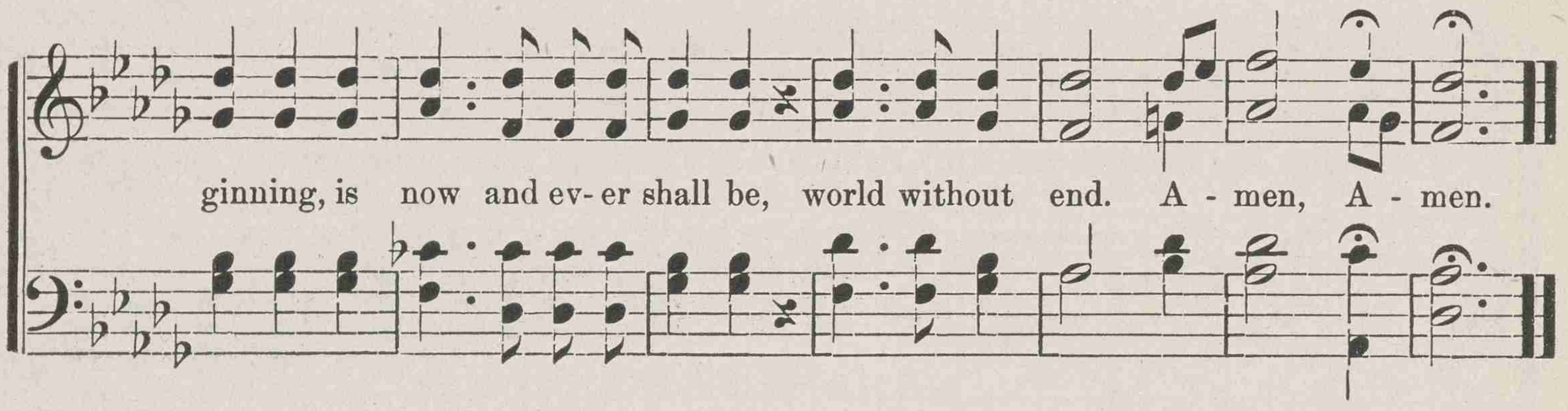
Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed,—great is the Lord, and

great - ly to be prais - ed in the cit - y of our God, in the

Glo - ry be to the Fa - - ther,

mount-ain of his ho - li - ness. Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther,

and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, as it was in the be-

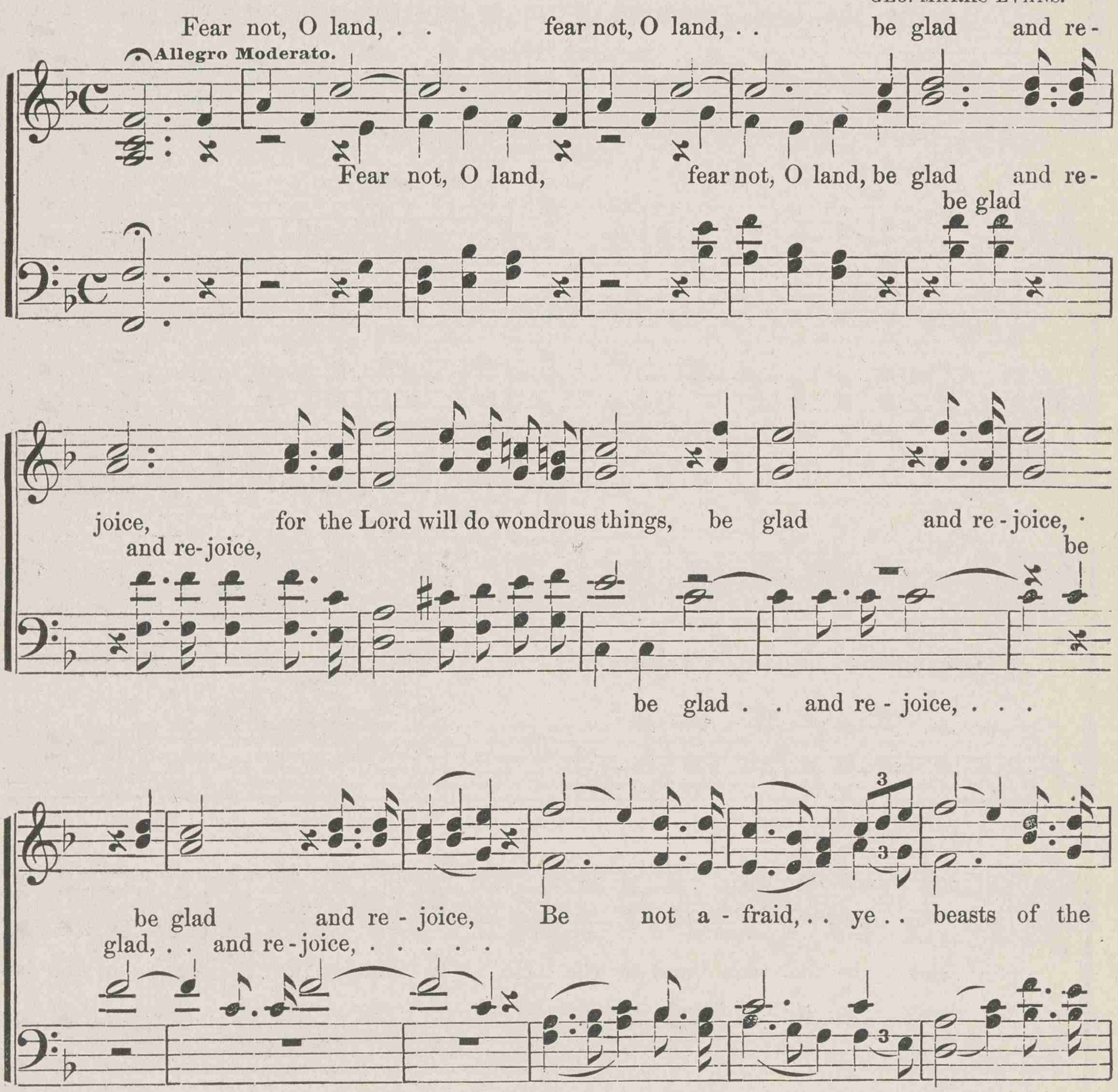


FEAR NOT, O LAND.

(HARVEST ANTHEM.)

NOTE.—Mr. Evans writes in his own vigorous and varied style compounded of the Welsh choral solidity and the American vigor and spirit. His individuality makes a pleasing variation from our regular American music.

GEO. MARKS EVANS.



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field. . . for the pas - tures, for the pas - tures of the wil - der - ness do spring;

For the tree bear - eth her fruit, . . . bear - eth her fruit, the

fig - tree, the fig - tree and the vine do yield their strength, the fig-tree and the

Rall.

vine do yield their strength.

Tempo di marcia.

SOLO FOR SOPRANO OR TENOR.

Be glad, be glad, be glad then, ye chil - dren of

Ad lib.

Zi - - on, and re - joice in the Lord, in the Lord your God.

Ad lib.

CHORUS.

Allegretto Moderato.

f.

Be glad then, ye chil - dren of Zi - - on, and re - joice in the

Lord, the Lord your God. Be glad then, ye chil - dren of Zi - - on,

be glad then, ye chil - dren of Zi - - on, be glad then, ye

chil - dren, ye chil - dren of Zi - on, and re - joice in the Lord, re -

joice in the Lord, Be glad and re-joice in the Lord, the Lord your

1st time go to Duet, 2d time go to Amen.

God, in the Lord your God. . . A - - men. . . .

DUET FOR TENOR AND BASS.

Moderato.

The floors . . shall be full of wheat, shall be full of

wheat, and vats shall o - ver - flow, . . o - ver-flow with wine and

oil, The floors shall be full,

oil, shall be full, full of wheat, shall be full . . of . . .

wheat, and vats shall o - ver - flow . . shall o - ver-flow with wine and oil.

Con Spirito.

D. S.

Be

NOTE.—Mr. O'Kane's anthem will require some study by most of our choirs, but those who weary not in well doing will reap if they faint not. The music is of a high order and will work up finely. The bass solo may be sung by a strong baritone.

E. T. O'KANE.

Be thou ex - alt - ed, O God a - bove the heav-ens, Be thou ex-

alt - ed a - bove the heav - ens; Let thy glo - ry be a - bove all the earth.

SOPRANO or TENOR SOLO.

sf

Be thou ex - alt - ed, O Lord, in thine own strength, So will we

Organ.

sing and praise thy power.

CHORUS.

Be thou ex-alt - ed, Lord, in thine own strength,

so will we

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So will we sing and praise thy power, So will we sing and praise thy power.
sing . . . and

SOPRANO SOLO.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is

fixed, I will sing and give praise, give praise un-to thee.

TENOR and ALTO parts prominent.

My heart . . . is fixed, . . . my heart . . . is fixed. . . .

pp

My heart is fixed, O God . . . . my heart is fixed, my heart is fixed.

pp

My heart . . . is fixed, . . . my heart . . . is fixed. . . .

TENOR SOLO.

pp I will sing and give praise, give praise un - to

I will sing . . . . . and give praise, ... and give praise . . un - to

pp

I will sing . . . . . and give praise, give praise un - to

BASS SOLO.

I will praise thee, O Lord, will praise thee,
thee, will sing and give praise un-to thee.

thee. . . . . un - to thee.

Organ.

Lord, . . . a-mong the peo - ple; I will sing . . . un - to

thee, . . un - to thee . . a-mong the na - tions. For thy mer - cy is

great, Thy mercy is great un - to the heav - ens, And . . thy

truth . . un - to the clouds, ... And . . . thy

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

truth . . . . un - to . . . . . the clouds. . .

Dim. - - - - -

CHORUS.

Rit. - - - - -

f A - wake, a - wake, a-

A-wake. a-wake,

wake up, my glo - ry! A-wake, a - wake, psaltery and harp!

A-wake, a - wake,

With trum - pets and cym-bals, with psal - tery and harp,

With trum - pets and cym - bals, With psal - tery and

harp, Be thou ex - alt - ed, O God, a - bove the heav - ens, Let thy

glo - ry be a - bove all the earth, Let thy glo - ry be a - bove all the earth.

RESPONSE.

NOTE.—This may be sung after the reading—responsive or by the pastor—of one of the psalms of praise.

E. H. BEMIS.

Oh, praise the Lord, ... all ye na - tions, Praise him, all ye
Oh, praise the Lord,

peo - ple, For his mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great to - ward us, and the

truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, Praise ye the Lord.
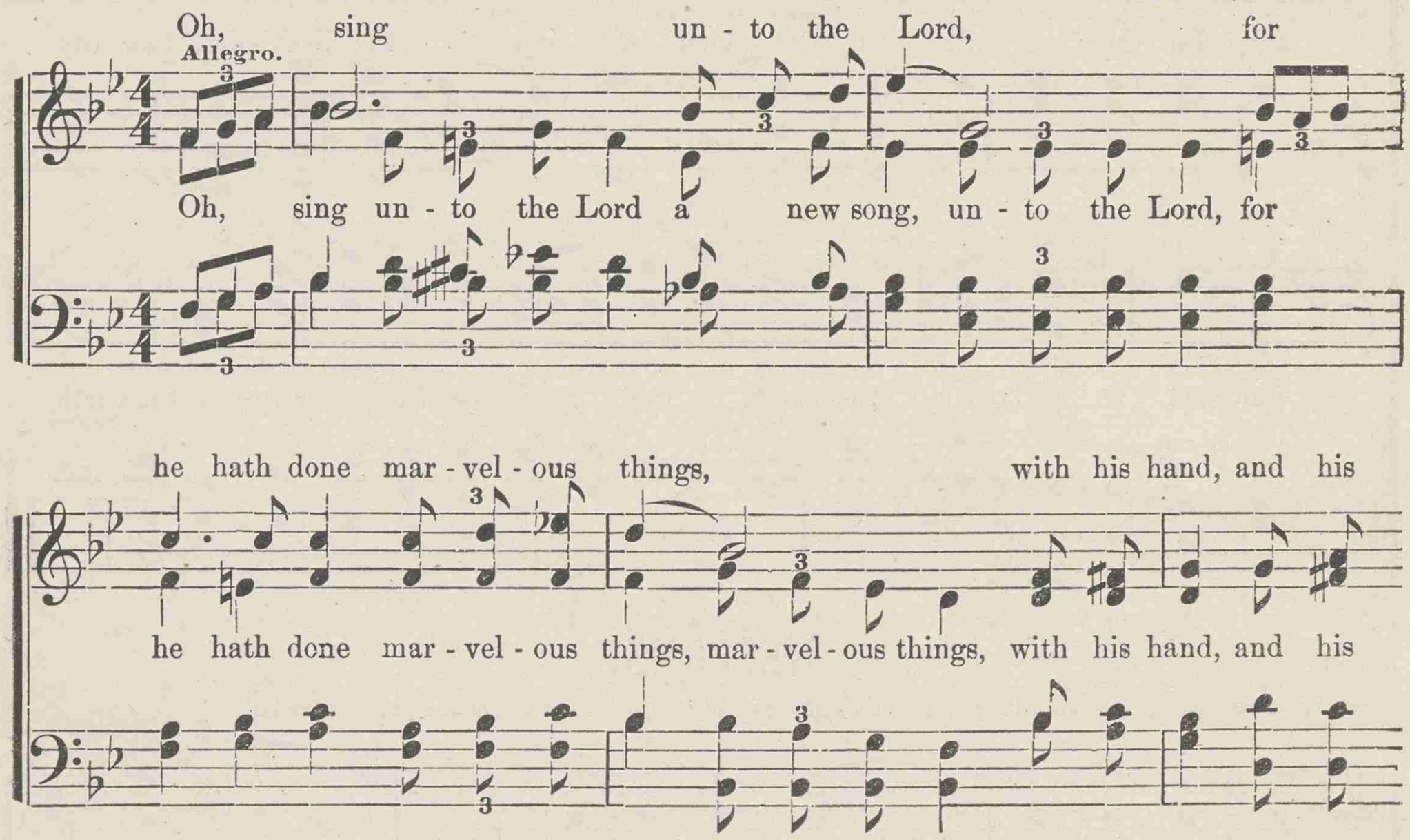
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This Anthem received HONORABLE MENTION.
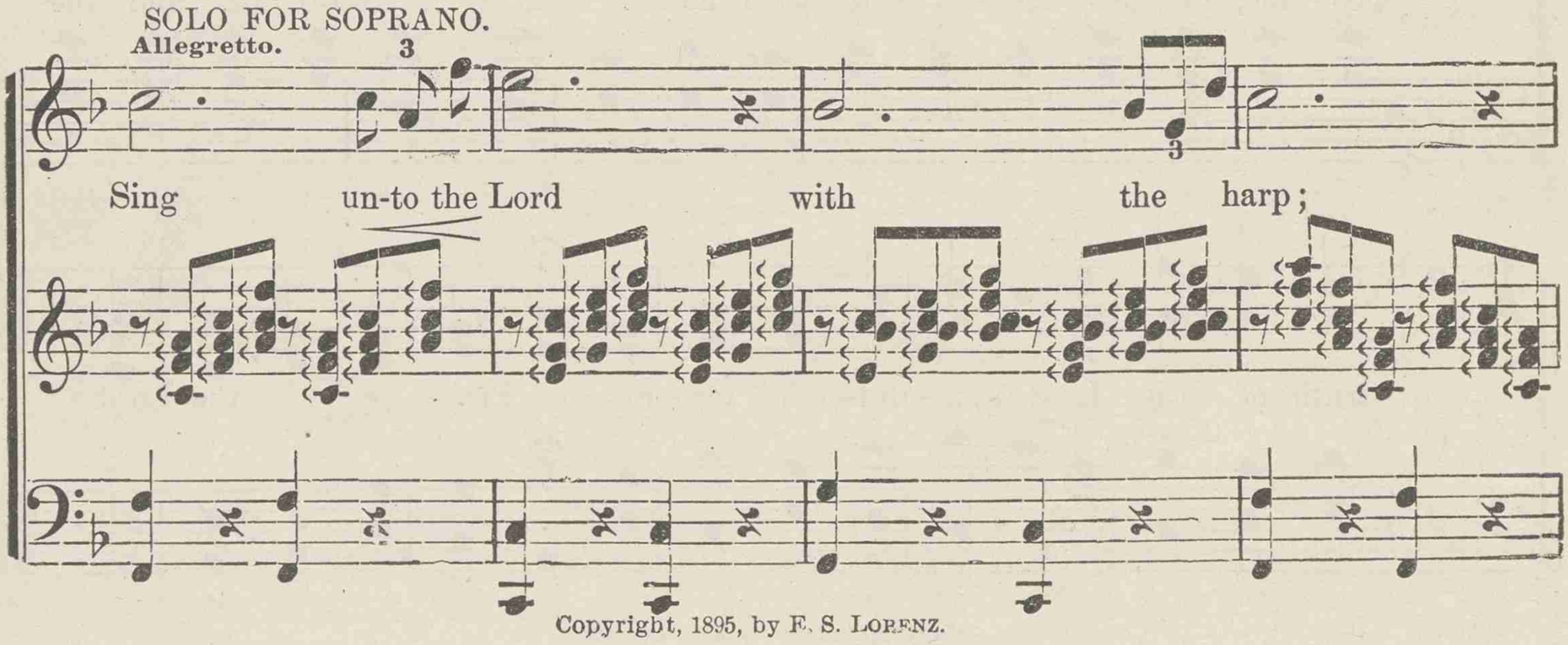
130 OH. SING UNTO THE LORD.

NOTE.—This effective and well-written anthem by a well-known and popular writer, should be sung in exact time, avoiding a hurried, ragged movement of the parts. Better sing it somewhat slowly at first until a smooth and exact rendering is achieved.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.



SOLO FOR SOPRANO.



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Sing unto the Lord with a harp and the voice of a psalm.

Sing un - to the Lord with the

Sing, oh, sing un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord, Sing un - to the Lord with the

harp, Sing un - to the Lord with the

harp, with the harp, Sing, oh, sing un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord with the

harp and the voice of a psalm.

1st. 2d. In time of a march.

harp and the voice of a psalm, psalm. With trum-pet and sound of with

voice of a psalm, psalm. with sound . . . . .

cor - net,

trumpet and sound of cor - - net, with trumpet and sound of

Lord, the King.

cor - net make a joy - ful noise be - fore the Lord, be - fore the Lord, the King.

Slower.

Let the sea roar,

Let the sea roar, and the full - ness there-of,

And the full - ness there - of, The world and they that dwell there - in, the

world and they that dwell there - in, that dwell there - - in, . . .
that dwell there - in. . . .

Let the floods clap their hands, Let the hills be joy - ful to - geth - er, Be-

p **Cres.**

fore the Lord, for he com - eth to judge the earth, to

Dim. **Cres.**

judge the earth; . . . With right-eous - ness shall he judge the

world, With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the peo-ple with *f*

CODA.

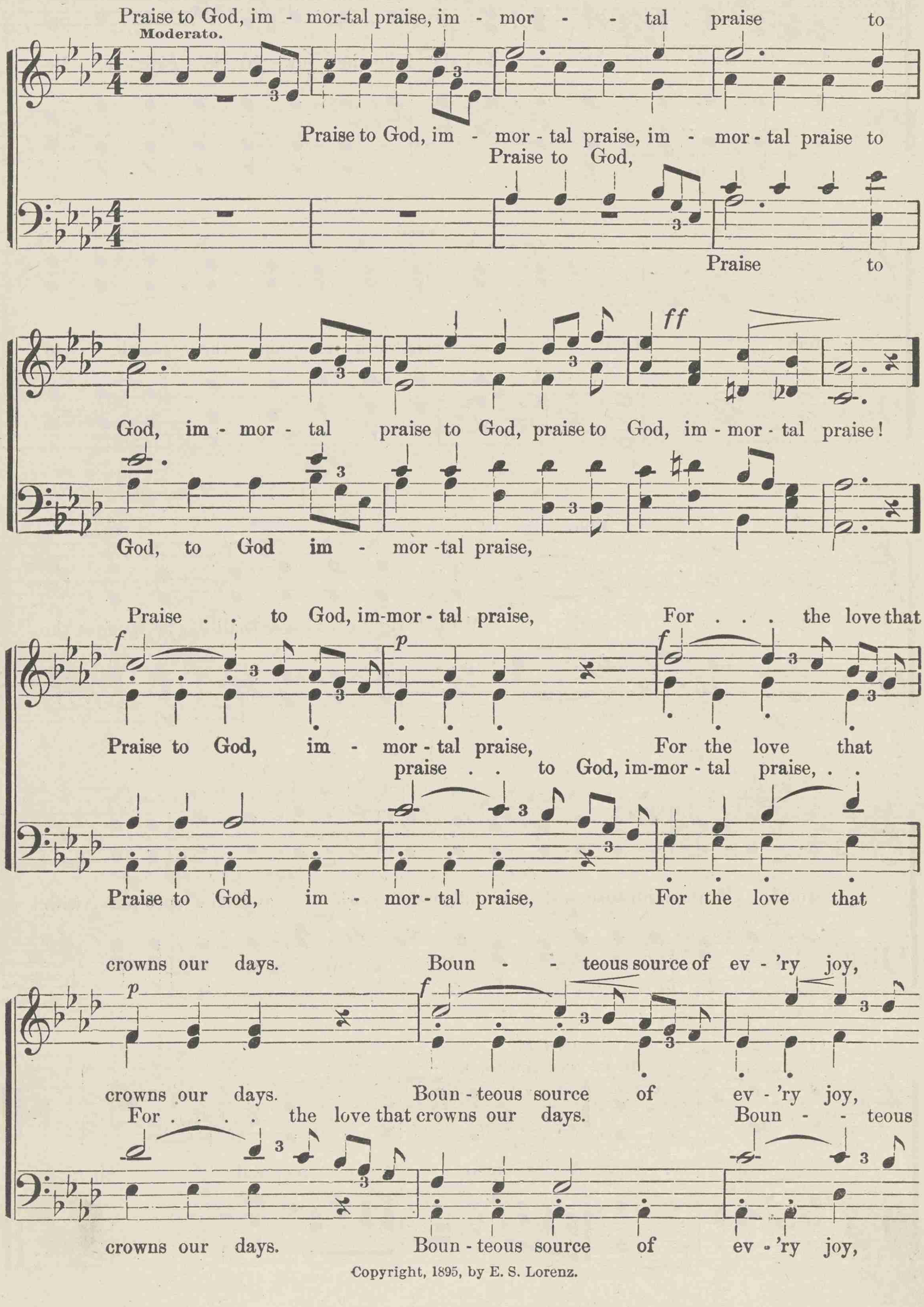
D. C. **Con spirito.**

e - qui - ty. . . A - men, A - me, and A - men.

PRAISE TO GOD.

NOTE.—Mr. Dungan's delightfully melodious anthem will do admirably for a Harvest Home or Thanksgiving anthem. The several parts should be carefully sustained, and where each takes up the theme it should be sung a little louder. The duet between Altos and Bases may be sung by all the voices.

J. M. DUNGAN.



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Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.

Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.
source of ev -'ry joy, Let praise our tongues em- ploy, em - ploy.

BASS.

Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy. For the bless-ings

ALTO.

For the blessings of the field, For the stores, the

of the field, the blessings of the field, the field, For the stores the gar-dens yield, the

Dim. et Rit.

stores the gardens yield, the stores the gardens yield, the gar-dens yield,

For the fruits in

For the fruits in full sup - ply, Ripened 'neath the

full sup-ply, the fruits in full sup - ply, sup - ply, Ripened 'neath the sum-mer sky, the

Dim. et Rit. *p* QUARTET OR CHORUS. *f*

summer sky, the summer, summer sky. Flocks that whiten all the plain, Yellow sheaves of

summer sky, the summer, summer sky.

f *f* Rit.

ri- pened grain, Clouds that drop their fattening dews, Suns that temperate warmth dif-fuse,

p *p*

A tempo. *f*

These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow; And for these my soul shall raise

Praise to God, im - mor-tal praise, im-

f *f*

Grateful vows and sol-emn praise. Praise to God, im-

mor - - tal praise to God, im-mor-tal praise to God,

Cres.

mortal praise, im - mor-tal praise to God, im - mor - tal praise to God, im-mor-tal
Praise to God, im - mor-tal praise to God,

Praise to God, to God,

soul, ...

praise, the Lord, O my soul, praise the Lord, my soul, praise the Lord, my soul, praise ye the Lord!

soul, praise the Lord,

I WILL BLESS THE LORD.

NOTE.—An anthem of worship which will be inappropriate only when grave affliction is upon the congregation. There are no marked changes of time or force: it is all keyed high emotionally, and should be sung with dignified vigor and spirit.

BARITONE OR CONTRALTO SOLO.

E. S. LORENZ.

Allegretto Moderato.

I will bless the Lord at all . . .

times, yea, I will bless the Lord, yea, I will bless the Lord at all . . . times, His

praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my mouth; his praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my

mouth; his praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my mouth.

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DUET.

I will bless the Lord at all . . . times, yea, I will

bless the Lord, yea, I will bless the Lord at all . . . times. His

praise shall con - tin - ual - ly be in my mouth, his

His praise shall con - tin - ual - ly be in my

praise shall con - tin - ual - ly be in my mouth, his

mouth, His praise shall con - tin - ual - ly be in my

praise,

mouth, shall con - tin - ual-ly be in my mouth.

FULL CHOIR.

My soul shall make her

My soul

boast, make her boast in the Lord. My soul, shall make her boast, make her

My soul

boast in the Lord. The hum-ble shall hear thereof, shall hear thereof, and be

glad; the hum-ble shall hear thereof, shall hear thereof, and be glad. My

soul shall make her boast, my soul shall make her boast, my
soul shall make, shall make her boast, my soul shall make, shall make her boast, my

soul shall make her boast, shall make her boast in the Lord. My
soul shall make, shall make her boast,

soul shall make her boast, make her boast in the Lord, shall make her
My soul

boast, shall make her boast in the Lord, in the Lord.
in the Lord, in the Lord,

Rit.

NOTE.—This anthem has a solemn burden of thought that needs to be impressed upon many of our congregations. The music is not difficult, but fresh and pleasing. The movement and force should vary with the thought, strict time being subordinated to the correct declamation of the words.

J. H. TENNEY.

All parts in unison.

Not eve - ry one that saith un - to me Lord, Lord, shall

en - ter in - to the king - dom of heaven; But he that

do - eth the will of my Fa . . . . - ther, But

But he . . . that do - eth the will of my

he that do - eth the will of my Fa - ther, ... my

Fa . . . - ther, But he . . . . that do - eth the will of my

Fa - ther which is in heav'n, . . . My Fa.- ther which is in heav'n. . . .

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ORGAN.

En - ter ye in at the strait gate, En - ter ye in at the strait gate, for

wide is the gate and broad is the way that lead - eth to de-

there - at . .

struc - tion, And ma - ny there be that go in, go in there - at And

there - at . .

ma - ny there be that go in, go in there- at, But strait is the gate and

Rall. *ff*

nar - row is the way that lead - eth un - to life, that lead - eth un - to life,

Slow and soft. A tempo.

And few there be that find . . . it. En - ter ye in at the

strait gate, ent - er ye in at the strait

strait gate, at the strait gate, en - ter ye

En - ter ye in, en - ter ye in at the strait

En - ter ye in at the strait gate, en - ter ye

gate, for strait is the gate and nar - row

in at the strait gate, And nar - row the way that

gate for strait is the gate, and nar - row

in at the strait gate, But nar - row

1st time. 2d time. Very slow and soft.

lead - eth un - to life. life. And few there be that find it.

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

NOTE.—A very melodious, pleasing anthem of great variety and freshness, such as Mr. Gabriel usually writes. The differing tempos should be carefully marked and regarded.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Animato.

Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, bless the Lord (O my soul), And all that is with-

in me bless his ho - ly name. Bless the Lord, ... bless the

Bless the Lord,

Lord, . . . bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is with - in me,

bless the Lord,

FINE.

all that is with - in me, bless his ho - ly name, bless his ho - ly name.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Moderato.

Who for - giv - eth all thine in - i - qui-ties, who heal - eth all thy dis-

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eas - es, who crown-eth thee with lov-ing kind- ness and ten - der mer - cies.

CONTRALTO SOLO. (*This Solo may be omitted ad. lib.*)

Who sat - is - fi - eth thy mouth with good things, with

good things, with good things, So that thy youth is re- newed like the

ea - gle's, So that thy youth is re- newed like the ea - gle's.

2

So that thy youth is renewed like the ea - gle's, like the ea - - gle's.

CHOIR. With firmness.

The Lord is mer-ci-ful and gra-cious, slow to an-ger and

Espressione.

plen-te-ous in mer - cy, Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his

chil-dren, so the Lord pit - i - eth them, pit - i - eth them that fear him, For he

know - eth our frame,

For he knoweth our frame, he re-mem-ber-eth that we are dust, he know - eth our

Rit. Allo. vivace. *f*

frame, he re-mem - ber- eth that we are dust. Bless the Lord, . . . O my
Bless the Lord,

soul, ... and for - get not all his ben - e - fits, Bless the
O my soul,

Lord, ... all ye hosts, ... ye min - is - ters of his that do his
bless the Lord, all ye hosts,

pleas - ure, Give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un - to the

pleas - ure ; Give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks, give thanks un - to the

Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord,

D. C.

Lord, Give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, for he is good.

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

NOTE —This opening sentence should be sung softly throughout, without instrumental accompaniment if possible.

Largo e solennita. E. S. LORENZ.

The Lord is in his ho-ly temp - le, let all the earth keep si - lence, let

all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him! Let all the earth keep si-lence! Let all the

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

si - lence be - fore him; Keep si - lence be-

Let all the earth keep

fore him! Keep si - lence be - fore him!

si - lence! Let all the earth keep si - lence! Let all the

Keep si - lence be - fore him! Keep si - lence be - fore him!

earth keep si - lence!

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NOTE.—Mr. Hall has set one of the editor's favorite hymns to most excellent music, varied as to the hymn itself. The hymn expresses exalted feeling and its rendering should suggest that rapture.

J. E. HALL.

O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I send the glo - ries

forth Which in my Sav - iour shine, Which in my Sav - iour shine.

I'd

soar and touch the heaven-ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel

I'd soar and touch the heaven-ly strings, And vie with Ga-briel

Rit.

while he sings, In notes al- most di - vine, In notes al - most . . . . . di - vine.

DUET, SOP. & ALTO.

I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dreadful guilt,

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QUARTET. DUET.

Of sin and wrath di-vine. I'd sing his glo-rious righteous-ness, In which all perfect

QUARTET.

heaven-ly dress, My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.

DUET. Tenor and Bass.
Organ.

I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears;

QUARTET. DUET.
Organ.

Ex - alt - ed on his throne, In lof - tiest songs of sweet - est praise I

QUARTET.

would to ev - er - last - ing day, Make all his glo-ries known, Make all his glories known.

CHORUS OR QUARTETT.

Well, the delightful day will come,

When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face, Then

with my Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

Tri - umph - ant in his grace, Tri-umph - ant in his grace, Then with my Sav - iour,

Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri - umph - ant

Rit. . . . . .

in his grace, Tri - umph - ant in . . . . . his grace, A - men.

152 I WILL SING.

NOTE.—A simple anthem of considerable spirit that most choirs can sing at sight. No doubt some choirs will think it too much in the Sunday-school music style, but others will like it for that very reason.

JOHN TIBBALS.

Spirited.

I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for-ev-er! I will

sing, I will sing of his mer-cies! I will sing of the

of his mer-cies

mer-cies of the Lord for-ev-er! I will sing of his mer-cies for-ev-er!

With my mouth . . . . will I make known, with my

with my mouth will I make known,

mouth . . . . will I make known thy faith-ful-ness,

with my mouth will I make known thy faith-ful-,faith-ful-ness,

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thy faith-ful-ness to all gen- er - a- tions. With my mouth . . . will I make
thy faith-ful-, faith-ful-ness with my mouth

known, with my mouth . . . will I make known thy
will I make known, with my mouth will I make known thy

faith-ful- ness, thy faith-ful- ness to all . . . . gen- er - a - tions
faith-ful-, faith-ful-ness, thy faith-ful-, faith-ful-ness to all gen-er - a-tions, gen-er - a - tions.

I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord for - ev - er! I will

sing (of his mer - cies,) I will sing of his mer - cies! I will sing of the

mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er! A - men! A- men! A- men ! A-men! A - men!

This Anthem received **HONORABLE MENTION.**

154

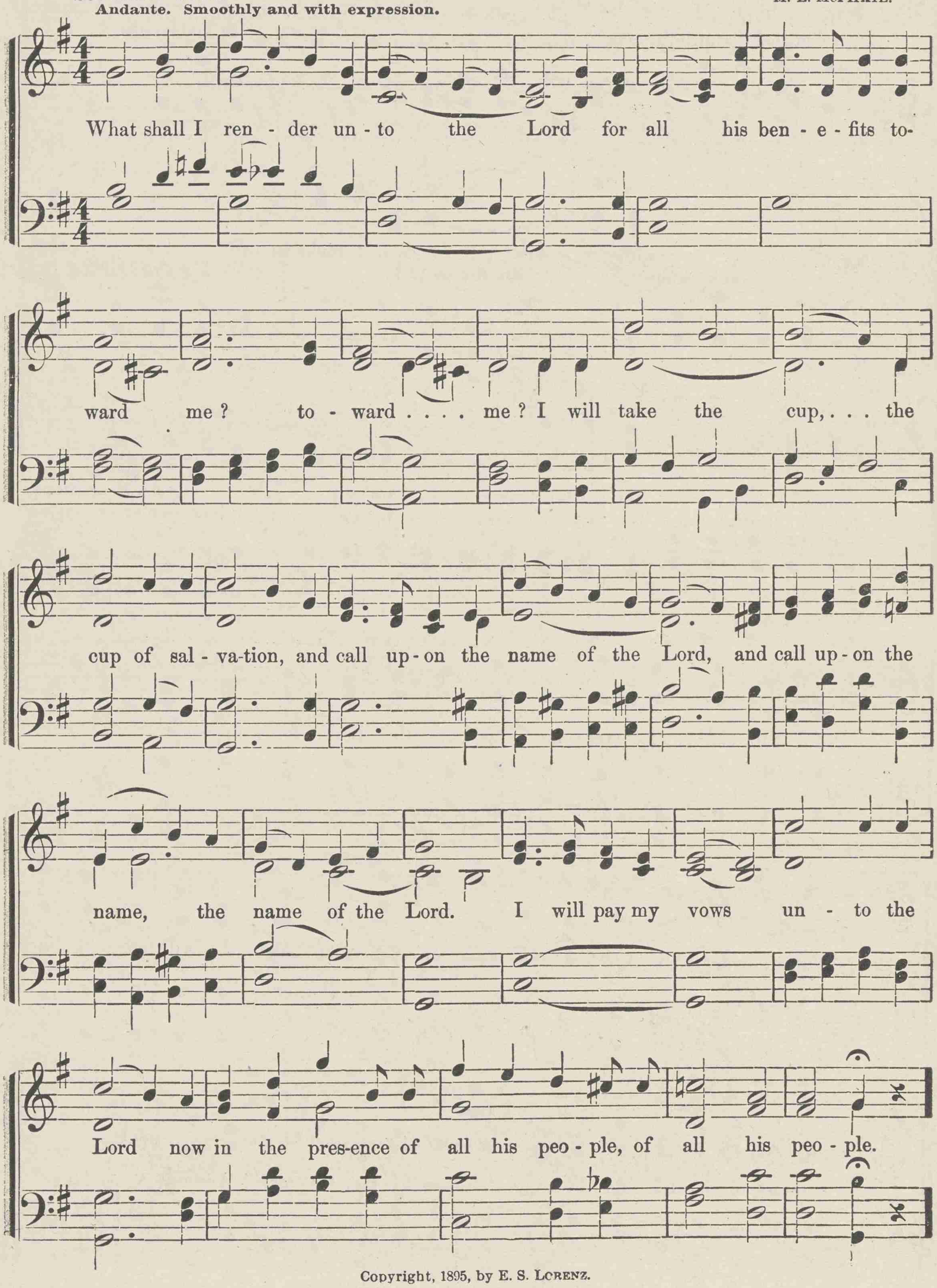
WHAT SHALL I RENDER?

NOTE.—Mr. McPhail's Thanksgiving anthem deserves careful study from the opening Soprano solo to the closing strain. Its various movements should be carefully distinguished, ranging as they do from Andante to Allegro. This anthem deserves a large chorus choir, as a quartette can not bring out its real power.

SOPRANO SOLO.

M. L. McPHAIL.

Andante. Smoothly and with expression.



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CHORUS. **Allegro.**

f

I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King: and I will bless thy name for-

ev - er and ev - er. I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King: and I will

Cres.

f

bless thy name for - ev - er and ev - er. Ev - 'ry day will I bless thee;

ev - 'ry day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for-ev - er,

I will praise thy name forev- er, I will praise thy name forev-er, and ev - er.

Moderato.

Great is the Lord and greatly to be prais-ed; Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed; And his

greatness is un-search - a - ble, and his greatness is un-search - a - ble, his greatness is un-

search-a - ble, un-search-a - ble, his greatness is un-search-a - ble, un-search-a - ble.

Moderato.

One gen-er - a - tion shall praise thy works, shall praise thy works to an-oth - er, and

m Cres. f Cres. ff

shall de - clare thy might - y acts, and shall declare thy might - y acts.

Moderato.

m Cres.

Organ.

I will speak of the

f Cres.

glo - ri - ous hon - or, I will speak of the glo - ri - ous hon - or,

ff *m*

I will speak of the glo - ri - ous hon - or of thy maj - est - y . . . and of thy

Cres. *f* Cres. *ff*

wondrous works, and of thy wondrous works, and of thy wondrous works, and of thy wondrous

Ritard.

works, thy wondrous, wondrous works. A - men, A - men.

COME TO ME.

NOTE.—A graceful setting of a familiar hymn that will undoubtedly be serviceable, as it is not difficult, yet fresh and effective.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. GEO. E. LINN.

Andante.

1. With tearful eye I look around, Life seems a dark and stormy sea; Yet
2. Come, for all else must fail and die, Earth is no resting place for thee: To

'midst the gloom I hear a sound, A heavenly whisper, "Come to me, O
heav'n direct thy weeping eye, I am thy portion, Come to me, O

Rall.

come to me." It tells me of . . . a place of rest, It tells me
come to me." O voice of mer - cy! Voice of love, In conflict,

Rall.

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Rit. Tempo.

where my soul may flee, O to the wea - ry faint opprest, How
grief, and ag - o - ny, Sup - port me, cheer me from above! And

sweet the bidding, "Come to me!" Come to me.
gently whisper, "Come to me!" (*Omit Second Verse.*)

1st.

2d.

Rit.

Come to me! Come . . . . . to me! Come to me!

HARVEST HOME.

NOTE.—Dr. Herbert's anthem is in his own characteristic style, being fresh and original without presenting any great difficulties. His themes are simple, but he develops them with great fertility of resource.

J. B. HERBERT.

Allegro moderato.

f *mp*

Come, come, come, ye thankful peo-ple,

mf *f*

Come, come, come, ye thankful peo - ple, Raise the song of Har-vest Home!

p

Raise the song, raise the song of Har - vest Home! Come, come,

m
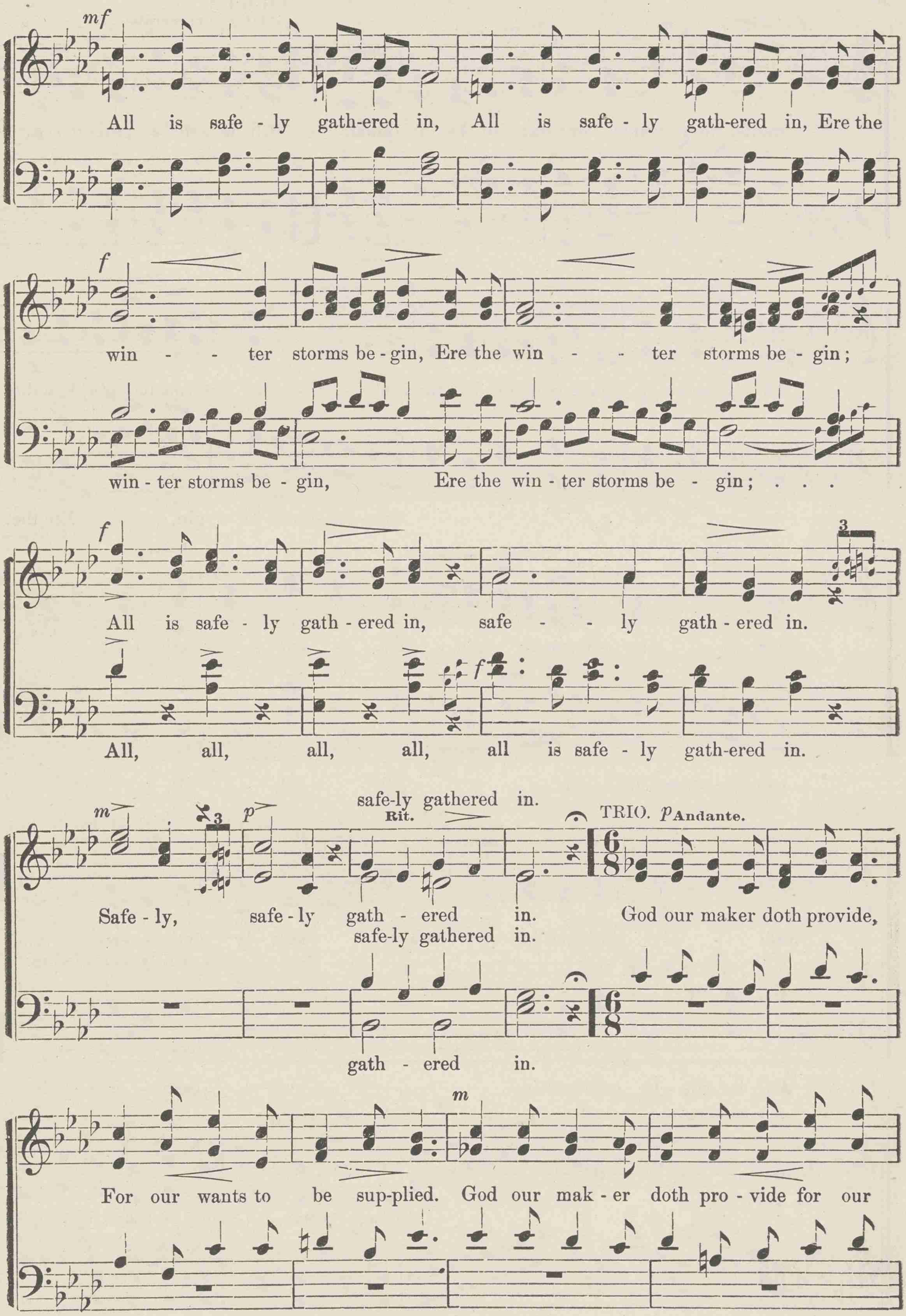
come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, Come, come, come, ye thank - ful peo - ple,

Raise the song . . . of Har - vest Home,

f Cres. *ff*

Raise the song of Har-vest Home, Raise the song of Har - vest Home!

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mf
All is safe - ly gath-ered in, All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the
f
win - - ter storms be - gin, Ere the win - - ter storms be - gin;
win - ter storms be - gin, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin; . . .
f
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, safe - - ly gath - ered in.
All, all, all, all, all is safe - ly gath-ered in.
m
p
Rit.
safe-ly gathered in.
TRIO. p Andante.
Safe - ly, safe - ly gath - ered in. God our maker doth provide,
safe-ly gathered in.
gath - ered in.
m
For our wants to be sup-plied. God our mak - er doth pro - vide for our

HARVEST HOME. Continued.

CHORUS.

f *m* *p* **Rit. e dim.** *mf* **Allegro moderato.**

wants, our wants, our wants to be sup - plied. All is safe-ly gathered in,

f

All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - - ter storms be - gin, Ere the

win - ter storms be - gin, Ere the

f **Dim.**

win - - ter storms be - gin, All is safe - ly gath - ered in.

win - ter storms be - gin. . . . . All, all, all, all,

safe-ly gathered in.

m *p* **Rit. e dim.**

Safe - ly gathered in, Safe - ly, safe - ly gath - ered in.

safe -ly gathered in.

All is safe - ly gathered in. gath - ered in.

A tempo. *m*

Come, come, come, ye thankful people,

f *ff*

Come, come, come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, Raise the song of Har - vest Home!

p

Raise the song, raise the song of Har - vest Home! Come, come,

m

come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, Come, come, come, ye thank-ful peo - ple,

Raise the song . . . of Har - vest Home!

f Cres.

Raise the song of Har - vest Home! Raise the song of Har - vest Home!

Har - vest Home! Har-vest Home! Har - vest Home! Har - vest Home!

SOME OF THESE DAYS.

NOTE.—This delightful song will comfort many a burdened heart if sung tenderly and yet hopefully. It is a gentle meditation rather than a positive aggressive message, and should be sung in that spirit.

Words arr. and written by T. C. O'KANE. T. C. O'KANE.

Andante.

1. Some of these days all the skies will be brighter, Some of these days all the
2. Some of these days in the des - ert up-springing, Fountains will flash, while the
3. Some of these days all the wrong will be right-ed, Ten - der-est feel - ing no
4. Some of these days ev - 'ry pang will be end-ed, Joy be no long - er with

bur-dens be light - er; Hearts will be hap - pi - er, souls will be whit - er,
joy - bells are ring - ing; Earth with its sweet - est of birds will go sing - ing,
more will be slight - ed; Nor will the bright-est hopes ev - er be blight-ed,
sor - row at - tend - ed; Beau - ty with pur - i - ty e'er will be blend-ed,

REFRAIN.

Some of these days, some of these days. By and by, by and by,
by and by, by and by,

Some of these days! let us bear with our sor-row; There will be joy in our
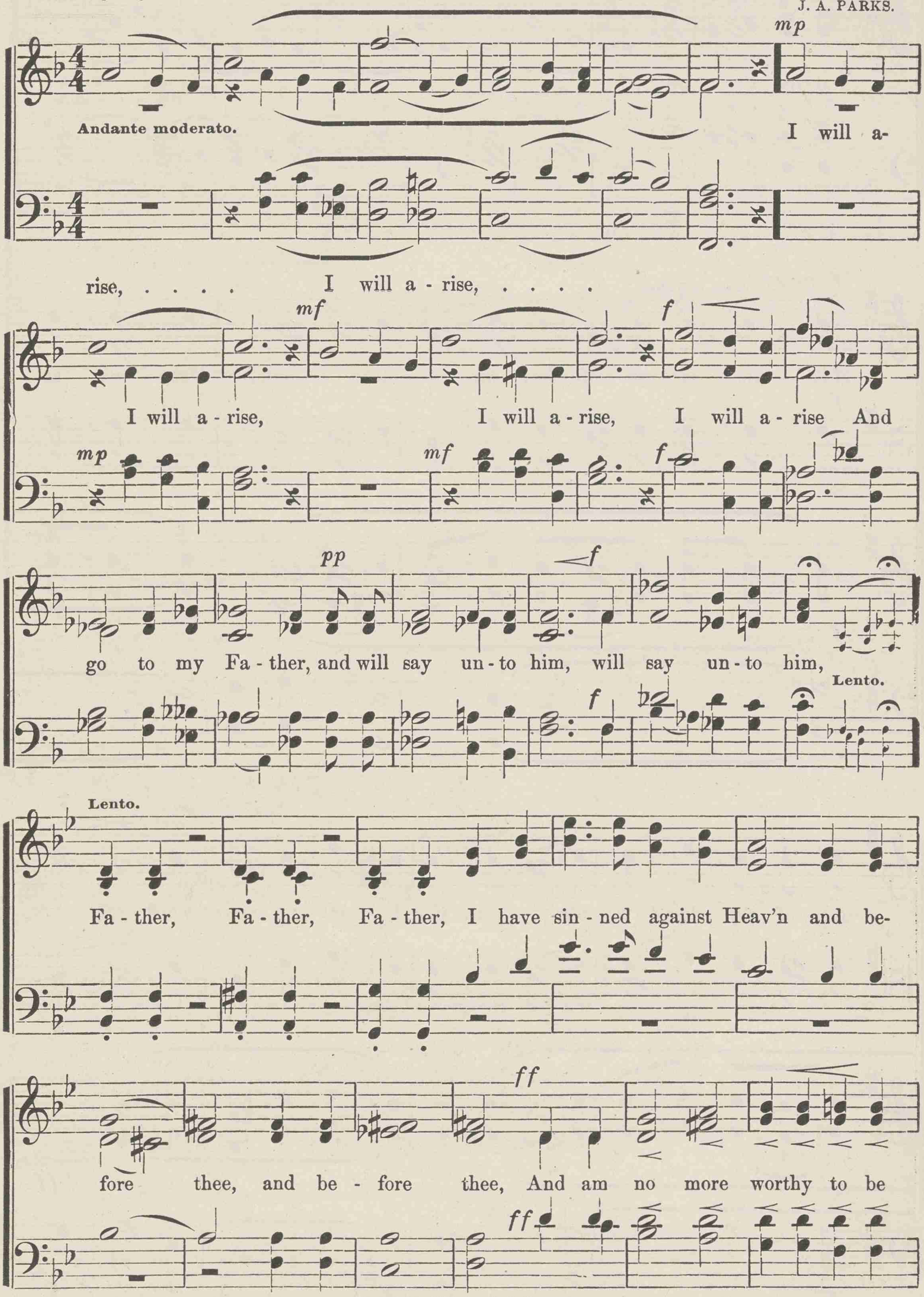
Fa - ther's to - mor-row, Some of these days, some of these days.

Some of these days, some of these days.

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NOTE.—Mr. Parks furnishes us an excellent anthem full of rich harmonies and varied effects, yet within the capacity of most of our choirs. The marks of expression should be carefully obeyed. A good deal of remorseful passion should be thrown into the *lento* passage.

J. A. PARKS.



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cal - led thy son.

Dolce. *pp*

Rit. - e - dim.

f DUET. Sop. & Tenor.

Make me as one of thy hired serv - ants, Make me as

f

f

one of thy hired serv - ants, For I am no more worth - y,

ff

ff

I am no more worth - y, I am no more worth - y to be

ff

cal - led thy son, to be cal - led thy son.

I will a - rise, ... I will a-

Tempo I.

I will a - rise,

rise, ... I will a - rise, . . .

Rit. e Dim.

ff

I will a - rise, I will a - rise, a - rise and go to my Fa - ther.

HOW GRACIOUS THE LORD IS.

NOTE.—This meditative anthem will do for communion as well as for other services. It should be sung with subdued joyousness, and with a delicate *Marcato* that will suggest the rhythm without emphasizing it.

E. S. LORENZ.

Moderato.

mf

O taste and see how gracious the Lord is, how gracious the Lord is, the

ALTO.

mp

Lord is: bless - ed is the man that trust - eth in him,

Tutti.

bless - ed is the man that trust - eth in him. O taste and see how

mp *mf* *p*

gra - cious the Lord is! O taste and see how gra-cious the Lord is! O
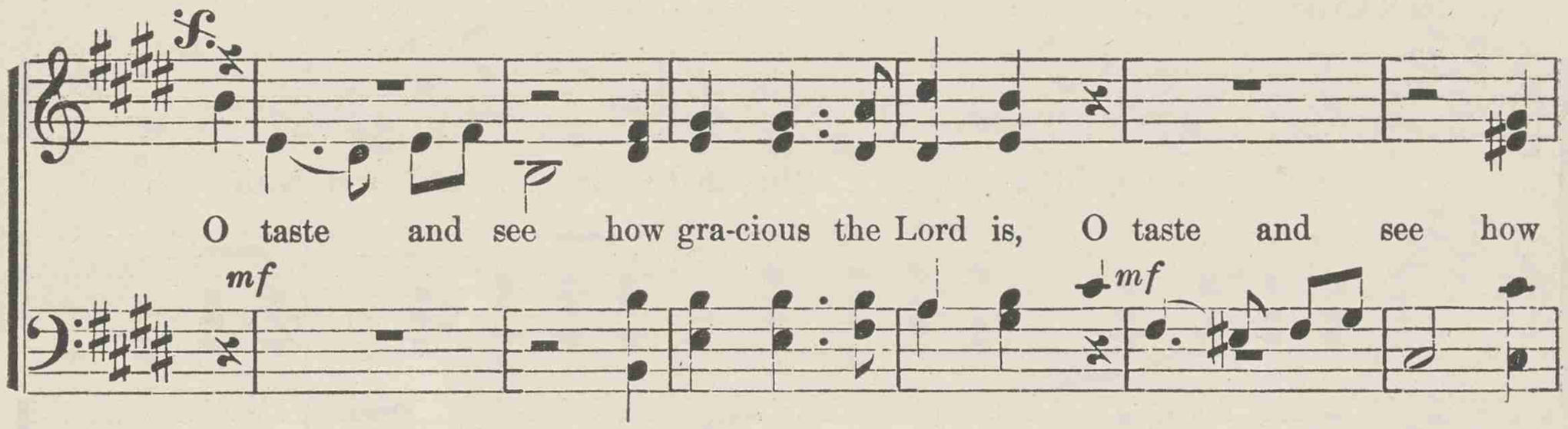
Cres.
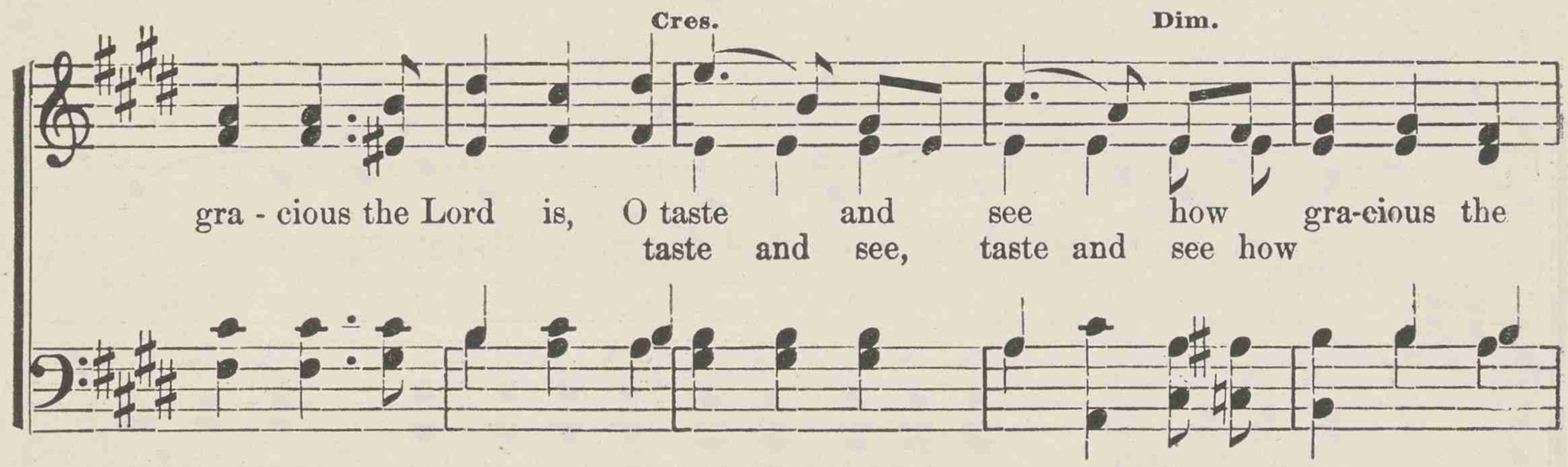
mp *pp*

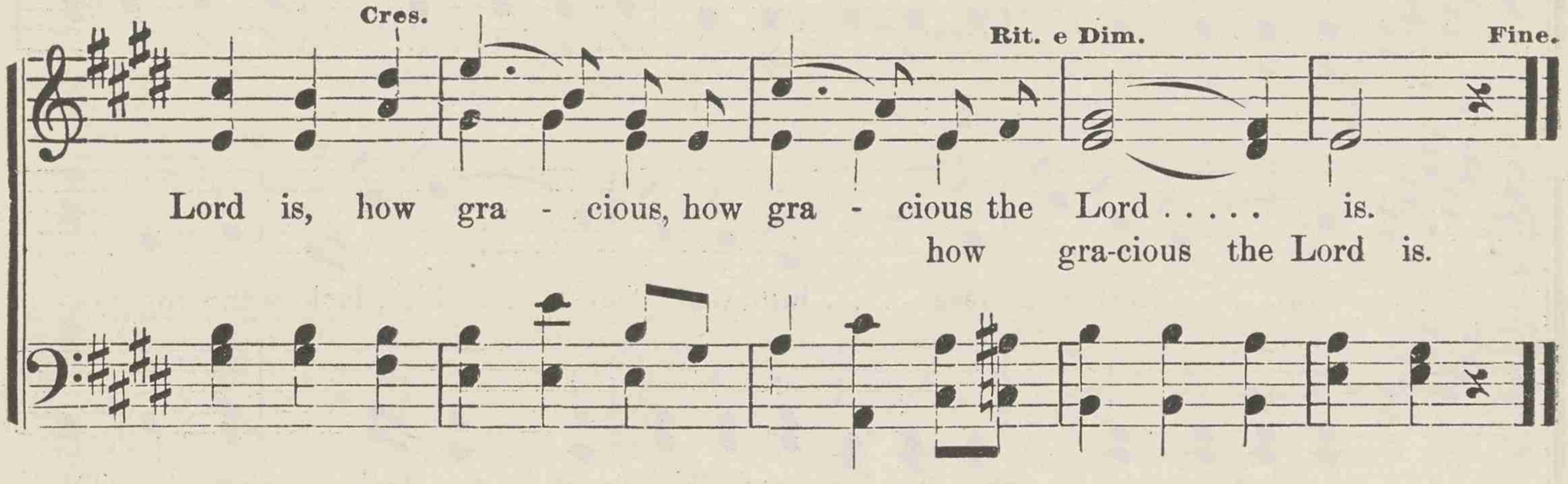
taste and see, O taste and see, how gra - cious the Lord is.
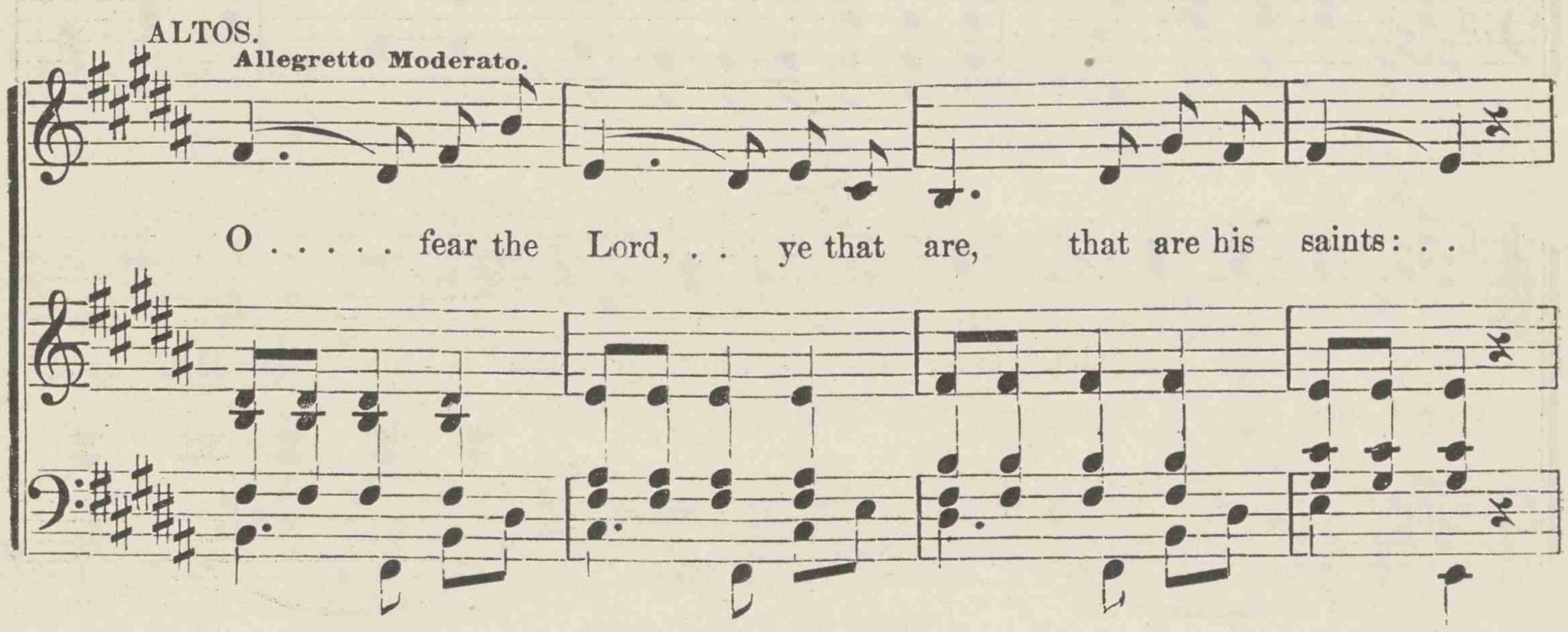
f

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f.
O taste and see how gra-cious the Lord is, O taste and see how
mf
mf


Cres.
Dim.
gra - cious the Lord is, O taste and see how gra-cious the
taste and see, taste and see how


Cres.
Rit. e Dim.
Fine.
Lord is, how gra - cious, how gra - cious the Lord . . . . . is.
how gra-cious the Lord is.


ALTOS.
Allegretto Moderato.
O . . . . . fear the Lord, . . ye that are, that are his saints: . .

SOPRANOS.

for . . . they that fear . . . him, that fear . . . him, lack noth - ing.

SOLO OBLIGATO.

O . . . . fear the Lord . . . ye that are, that are his saints: . . .

CHORUS.

Fear the Lord, O fear the Lord, ye that are, that are his saints, his saints:

for . . . . they that fear . . . . him, that fear . . . . him, lack noth - ing.

they that fear him, they that fear him shall lack noth - ing, lack noth - ing. The

li - ons do lack and suf - fer hun - ger; The li - ons do lack and

Trio.

suf - fer hun - ger; but they who seek the Lord, who seek the
they who seek, who seek the Lord, but

Tutti.

Lord, who seek the Lord shall want no man - ner of thing that is
they who seek, who seek the Lord,

good. The lions do lack and suffer hunger; The li - ons do lack and
but they who seek the Lord, who seek the

suf - fer hun - ger; but they who seek, who seek the Lord, but
Lord, who seek the Lord, shall

they who seek, who seek the Lord shall lack no man - ner of thing that is good.

D. S.

DOXOLOGY.

NOTE.—Mr. Evans has arranged an excellent closing anthem, or postlude after the benediction. It is strong, good music, and deserves the careful study even our best choirs will enjoy giving it.

Arranged. JOHN FAWCETT.

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him all
Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow,

crea - tures here be - low; Praise him all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him all crea-tures

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a-
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove,

bove, ye heav'n - ly host, Praise him a - bove
Praise him a- bove, ye heavenly host,

praise him a - bove, praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host, Praise

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him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host, Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

praise him a-bove, ye heav'nly host,

CHORUS.

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

men, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le-

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le-

Rall.

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

174 LORD, HEAR OUR PRAYER.

NOTE.—An occasional choral response to the prayer is very impressive. We are glad to have one from the pen of Mr. Towner which will commend itself to our choirs because of its pleasing melody and perfect adaptation to the purpose designed.

J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

DUET. *m*

Lord, hear our prayer, for we con - fess The wrong that we have done.

Organ.

m

'Tis thine to par - don and to bless, Thro' Je - sus Christ Thy Son.

m

CHORUS.

Hear our pray'r and send us now Thy bless-ing from a - bove; While at Thy

f Dim. - - - *pp*

mer- cy - seat we bow, And own that God, that God is Love. A - men, A - men.
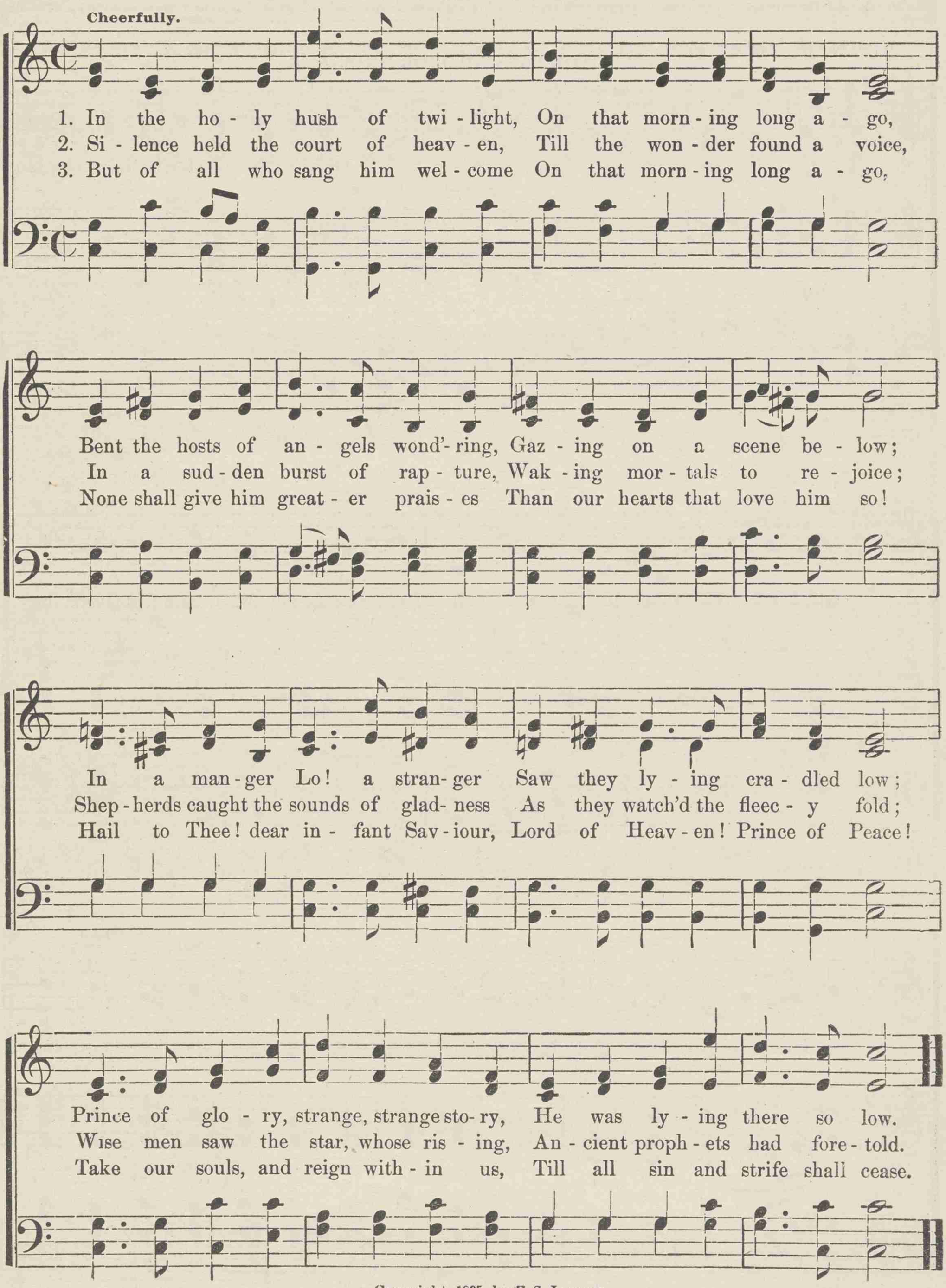
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IN A MANGER.

NOTE.—A little Christmas song the editor fished out of an old portfolio. It was written for him by Mr. Chadwick seventeen years ago, before he had won his present high position as a composer. It will do admirably as a solo for a pure sympathetic voice, or for a quartet by carefully trained singers.

ANNIE R. JOHNSON. G. W. CHADWICK, 1877.

Cheerfully.



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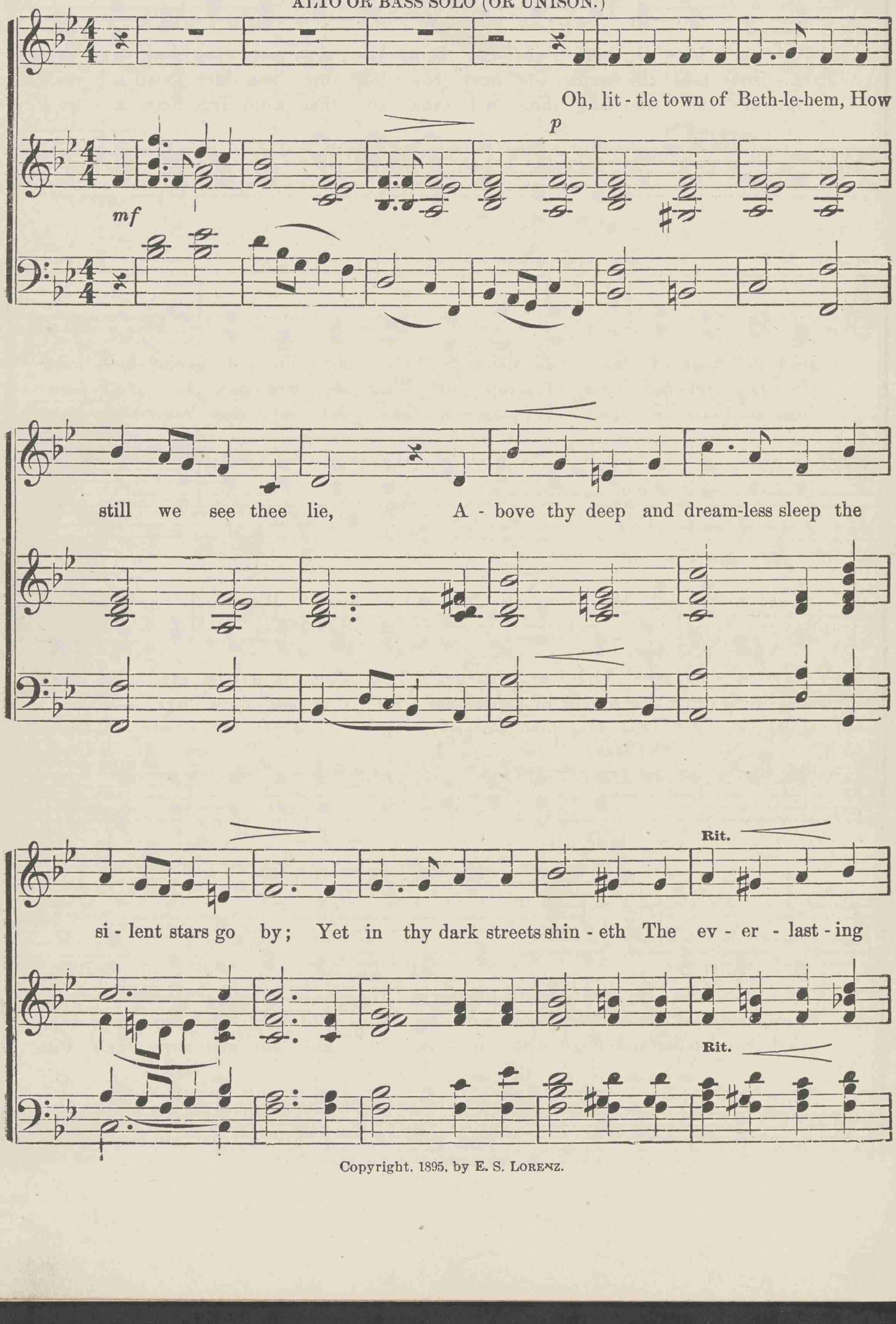
OH, LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM.

SECOND PRIZE HYMN ANTHEM.

NOTE.—This is a very delightful setting of a hymn that is dear to many hearts. The opening solo should be sung in a contemplative style, tender and sympathetic. The chorus is more aggressively jubilant. The second solo should be a little more emotional, and the closing chorus full of spirit and vigor. This anthem ought to add great impressiveness to many Christmas services.

Words by PHILLIPS BROOKS. A. M. SHUEY.

ALTO OR BASS SOLO (OR UNISON.)



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f Tempo. Rit.

Light: The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.

f Rit. *mf*

Tempo.

CHORUS. Allegro.

mf

For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove, . . While

mor - tals sleep, The an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. *f* Oh,

morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth! . . *ff* And

prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.

p ALTO OR BASS SOLO.

How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given! So

God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven. No

ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where

Rit.

meek souls will re - ceive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.

Rit.

CHORUS.

Allegro.

f

Oh, ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray; Cast

out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

SOLO.

We hear the Christ - mas an - - - - - gels.

ff

We hear the Christ-mas an - gels, The great glad ti - dings tell; Oh,
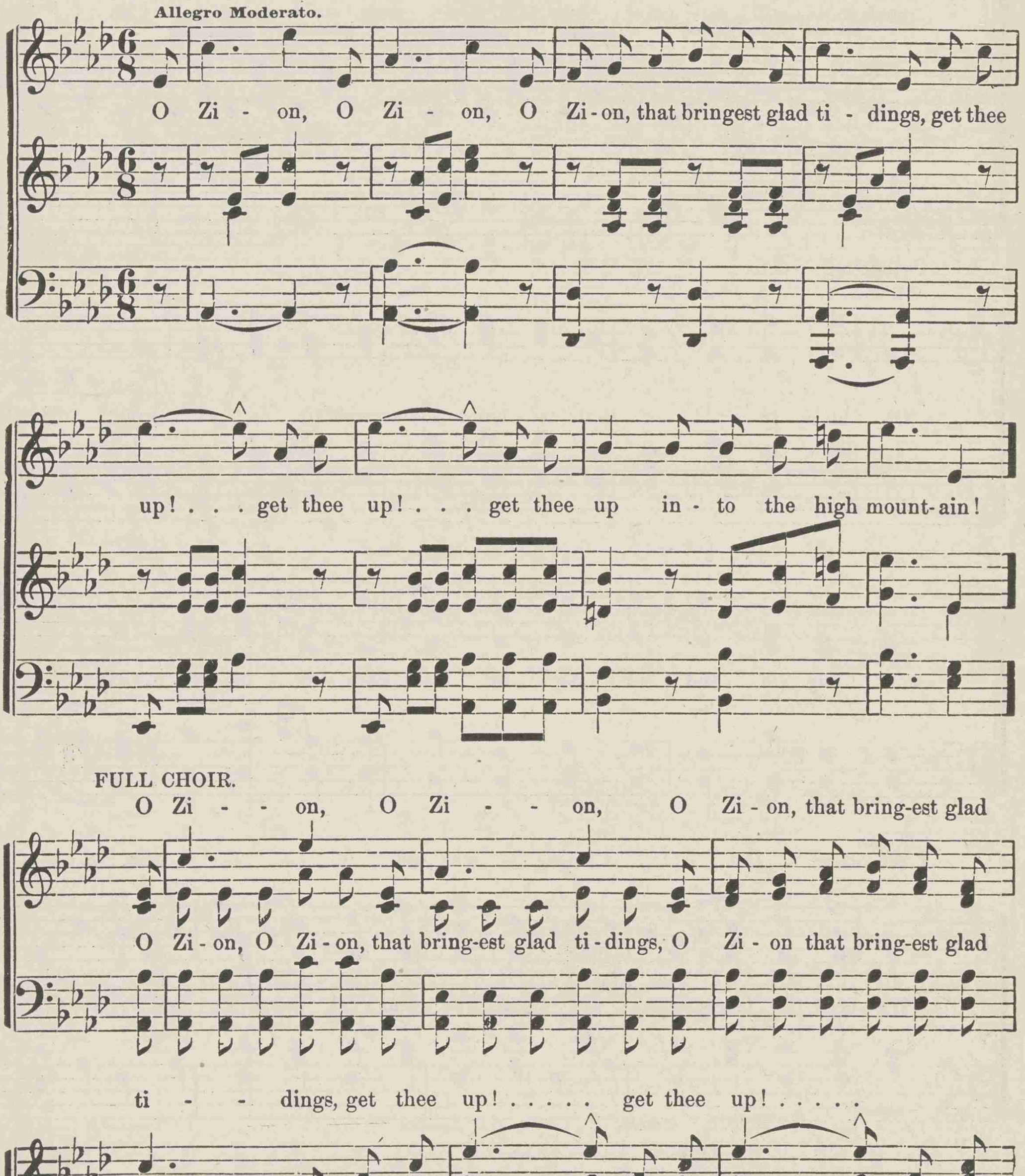
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - men.

180 O ZION, THAT BRINGEST GLAD TIDINGS.
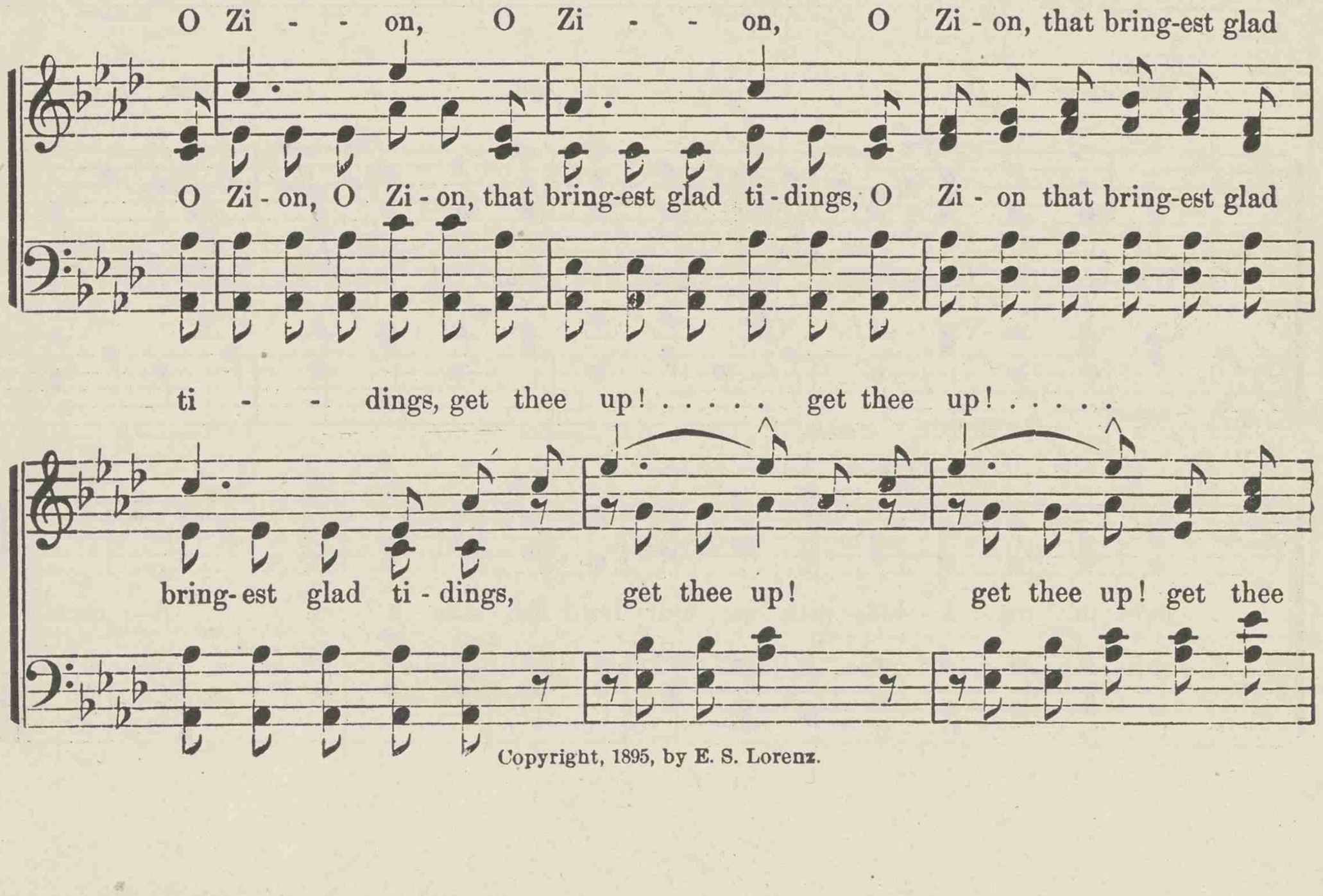
NOTE.—A Christmas anthem that has an unusual degree of variety. It should be sung with considerable spirit and power. The episode at the bottom of the next page should be made as impressive as possible. The succeeding baritone solo should be sung in a dignified, exalted style. The alto solo should bring out the tender spirit of the words, while the chorus following emphasizes their joyousness. The *D. C.* should be sung with increased vigor.

TENOR SOLO. E. S. LORENZ.

Allegro Moderato.



FULL CHOIR.



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p

up in - to the high mount - ain! that

O . . . Je ru - sa - lem!

f

mp p

bring-est glad ti-dings, that bring-est glad ti - dings, that

O . . . Je - ru - sa - lem!

f

mp ff

bring-est glad ti-dings, that bring-est glad ti - dings, Lift up thy voice, thy

FINE.

voice in strength, lift it up . . . . . be not a - fraid. . . . . .

lift it up, be not a - fraid.

Rit.

SINGLE VOICE. FULL CHOIR.

ff Slowly.

Say un - to the cit - ies of Ju - dah, Be - hold thy God!

BARITONE SOLO.

Moderato.
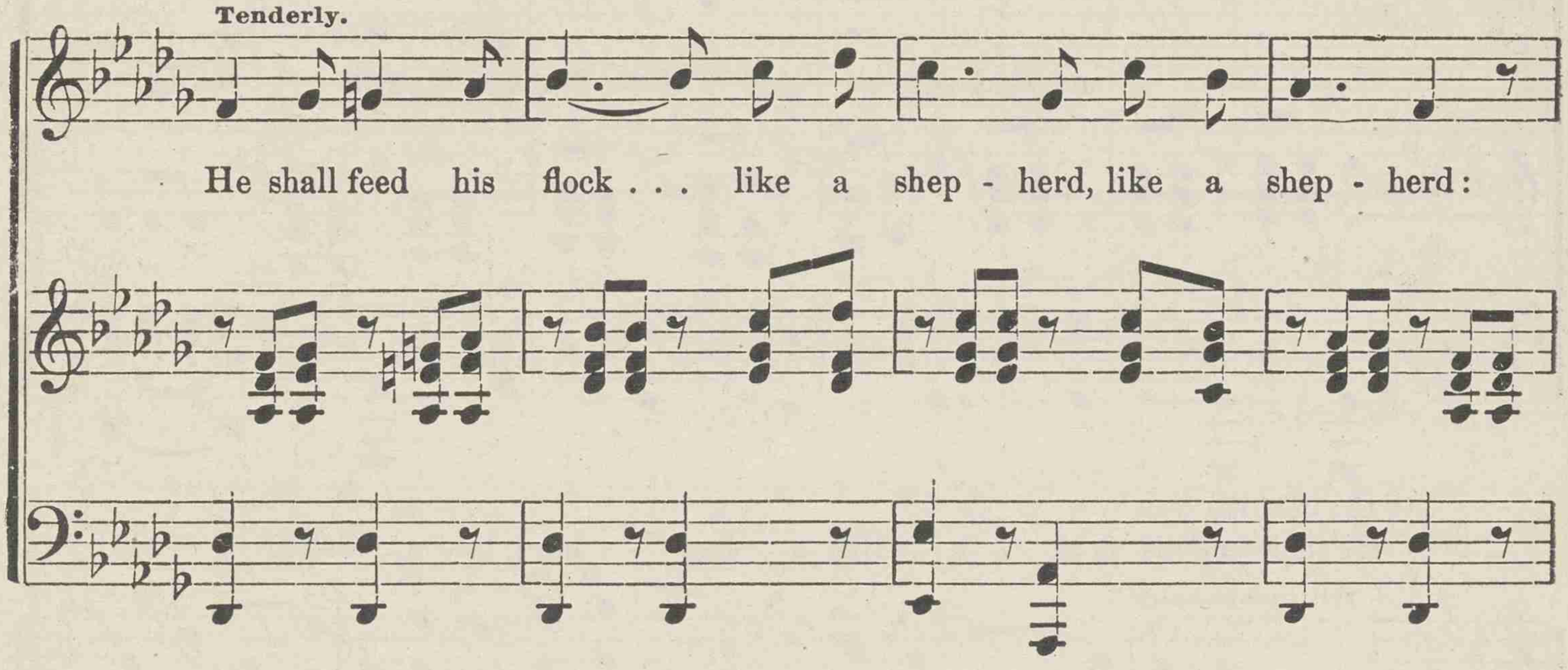
be-hold, the Lord God will come with strong . . hand; and his arm will rule for

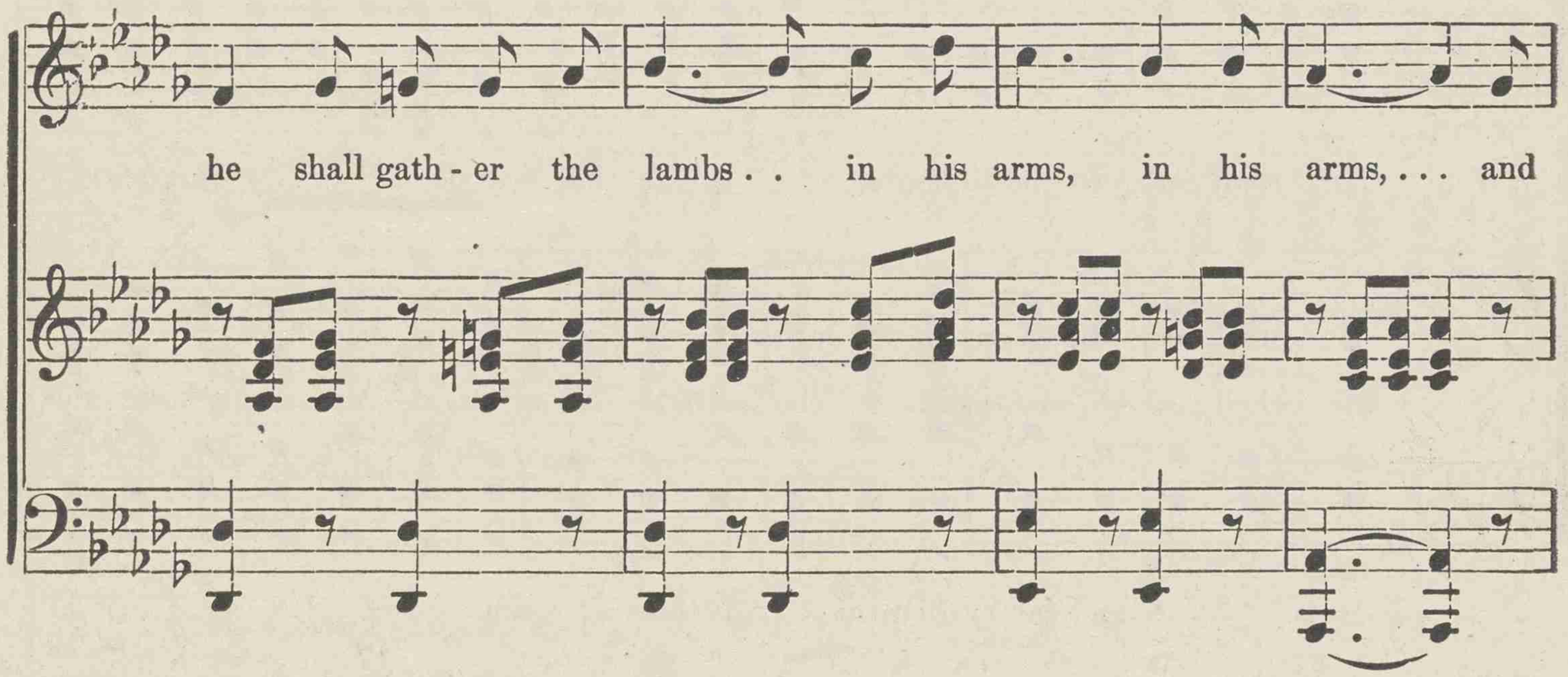
him; Be-hold his re-ward is with him, and his work is be-
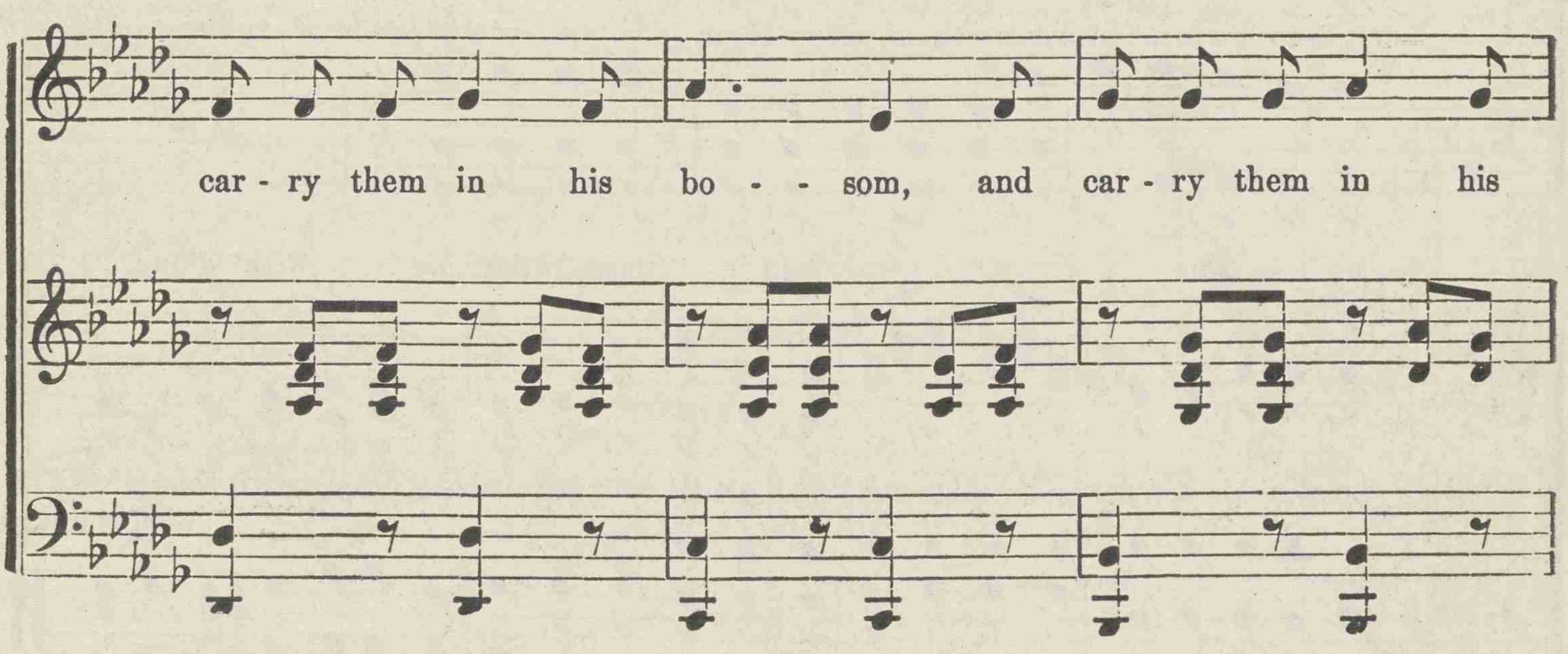
fore . . . him.

ALTO SOLO.

Tenderly.







O ZION, THAT BRINGEST GLAD TIDINGS. Concluded.

bo - som, and shall gent-ly lead those that are with young.

FULL CHOIR.

He shall feed his flock . . . like a shep - herd, like a shep - herd,

With more spirit.

He shall feed his flock, feed his flock, feed his flock like a shepherd, feed his flock like a shepherd,

He shall gath-er the lambs . . . . in his arms, ... in his

He shall gath-er, shall gath-er the lambs in his arms, in his arms, gath-er the

arms, . . . and car-ry them in his bo - som,

p Slower. *pp*

lambs in his arms, and carry them, car-ry them in his bo-som, and car - ry them in his

bo - som, lead . . . those that are . . . with young.

D. C.

bo-som, his bosom, and shall gently, shall gently lead those that are, that are with young.

Rit. with young.

SANCTUS.

NOTE.—This short piece should be sung in a very solemn, reverential spirit and with careful attention to the expression. The short solo passages may be sung by all the voices of their several parts. The Amen should not be allowed to drag.

E. S. LORENZ.

Andante maestoso.

mp

Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full,

Cres.

Heav'n and earth are

heav'n and earth are full, heav'n and earth are full, full of thy glo - ry!

Cres. **Cres.** **Cres.**

ff

full, heav'n and earth are full, heav'n and earth are

SOPRANO SOLO. TENOR SOLO.

Ho - - - ly, ho - ly, Lord, ... God of

FULL CHOIR.

f **Cres.** *ff*

Hosts . . . Glo-ry be to thee, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord of

O

Hosts. . . A - men, A - men!

mf

Lord of Hosts. A - men, . . A - men! . .

A - men, A - men! . .

Dim.

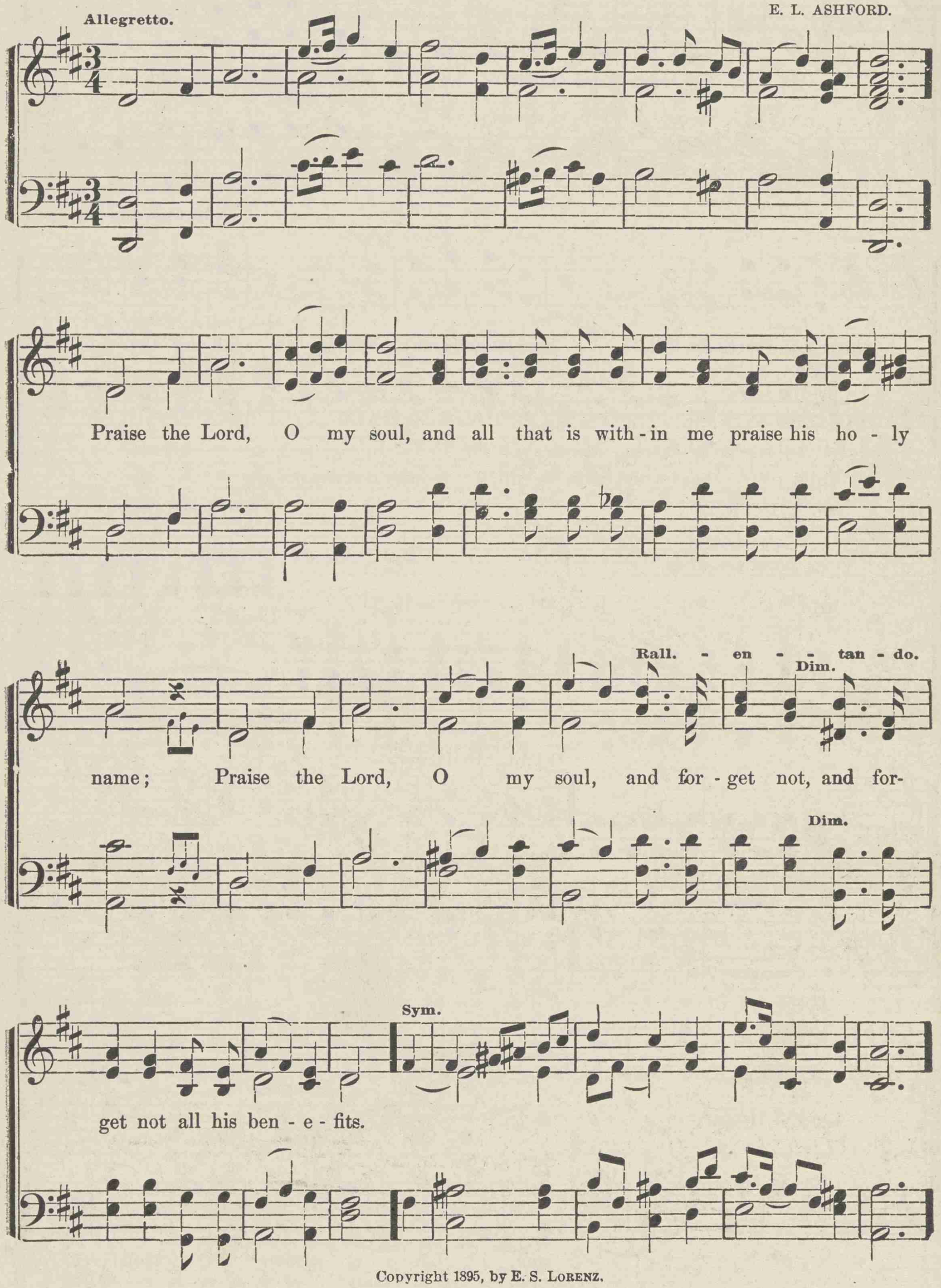
- men, A - men, A - men! .

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PRAISE THE LORD.

NOTE.—Mrs. Ashford's anthem is in her usually finished and thoughtful style. Easy and melodious, it will be very useful, being well adapted to any service where general praise is in place. The distinction in time must be carefully noted, *Allegretto* being not quite so fast as *Allegro*. The duet should be sung with great feeling. The chorus ought to attack the *Allegro* movement with great spirit, noting the changes of time that occur.

E. L. ASHFORD.



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DUETT. SOPRANO & TENOR.

Moderato.

Who for - giv - eth all thy sins, and heal - eth all thine in - firm - i - ties;

Who sav - eth thy life, thy life from de- struc-tion and crown - eth thee, and

Crescendo. **Dim.**

crown - eth thee with mer - cy and lov - ing kind - ness.

Crescendo. **Dim.**

CHORUS.

Allegro.

O praise the Lord, ye an - gels of his, ye that ex - cel in

strength, ye that ex - cel in strength. Ye that ful - fill, that ful-

Piu Lento.

fill his com-mand-ments, and heark - en un - to the voice of his word, the

Dim.

voice of his word, O praise the Lord all ye his hosts, ye

Allegro. *f*

f

serv - ants of his that do his pleas - ure; O speak good of the

Lord, all ye works of his in all plac - es of his do - min - ion.

Piu Lento. Tempo Primo.

Praise thou the Lord, O my soul. Glo - ry be to the Fa -

ther, and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it was in the be-

gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end,

world with - out end, world with - out end. A - - men.

O PRAISE THE LORD.

NOTE.—An easy, stirring anthem that will prove popular and useful. The several movements should be contrasted to a marked degree. The closing *accelerando* passage should almost reach *presto*.

GEO. E. MYERS.

Con Spirito.

O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions! O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions!

O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions! Let all the peo - ple praise the Lord,

1st time ALTO and SOPRANO Duet, 2nd time CHORUS.

Andante.

For the Lord is good, And wor - thy of praise; He is wor - thy, he is

Hold only on repeat. O praise . . . . . the Lord, O

A tempo.

wor - thy, he is wor-thy of praise. Praise the Lord! praise the Lord!

praise the Lord! For he is wor - thy, is wor - thy of praise.

praise, O praise, O praise the Lord, for he for he is wor - thy, is wor - thy of praise.

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TRIO.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise, O praise, O praise the Lord: for

O praise . . . . the Lord! O praise . . . . the Lord! For

he is wor - thy, he is wor - thy, is wor - thy of praise.

he is wor - thy, he is wor - thy of praise.

FULL CHOIR.

O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions! O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions!

O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions! Let all the peo - ple praise the Lord.

Accelerando.

O praise him, O praise him, O praise him all ye na - tions, O
O praise . . . . . .

O PRAISE THE LORD. Concluded.

O praise . . . . . .

praise him, O praise him, Praise him for ev - er - more. O praise him, O praise him, O

. . . . . him,

. . . . . O praise . . . . . him for ev - er - more.

Rit.

praise him, all ye na-tions, O praise him, O praise him for ev - er - more.

Accelerando.

O praise him, O praise him, O praise him all ye na - tions, O

O praise . . . . . .

O praise . . . . . .

praise him, O praise him, Praise him for ev - er - more. O praise him, O praise him, O

. . . . . him,

. . . . . O praise . . . . . him for ev - er - more.

Rit.

praise him all ye na-tions, O praise him, O praise him for ev - er - more.

