PALMER'S

NORMAL COLLECTIO

OF

SACRED MUSIC

CINCINNATI:
UBLISHED BY JOHN C[illegible]RCH & CO.
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68
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142
110

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172

G. S. Berry

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PALMER'S

NORMAL COLLECTION OF SACRED MUSIC

CONSISTING OF

ANTHEMS, CHORUSES, OPENING AND CLOSING PIECES.

ALSO, PIECES ADAPTED TO

DEDICATION, ORDINATION, INSTALATION, CHRISTMAS, TEMPERANCE, FESTIVAL, NATIONAL, ANNIVERSARY, MISSIONARY, FUNERAL OCCASIONS, ETC., ETC.

TO WHICH IS ADDED

A COMPLETE METRICAL DEPARTMENT, COMPRISING NEW TUNES IN UPWARDS OF THIRTY OF THE MORE USUAL METRES.

THE WHOLE BEING WELL ADAPTED TO THE WANTS OF

CHOIRS, CONVENTIONS, MUSICAL ASSOCIATIONS, NORMAL SCHOOLS, &c.

BY H. R. PALMER,

Author of the "Song Queen," "Elements of Musical Composition," "Rudimental Class Teaching," "Palmer's Sabbath School Songs," Etc., Etc.

CINCINNATI:

PUBLISHED BY JOHN CHURCH & CO., 66 WEST FOURTH STREET.

1872.

Hymn
1872
Palm

Entered, according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1870,
BY ROOT & CADY,
In the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of Illinois.

PALMER'S

NORMAL COLLECTION.

SABBATH MORNING.

Inscribed to Mr. D. D. WILSON, Janesville, Wis.

H. R. PALMER.

Smooth, Sustained and Flowing.

With joy we hail..... the sa - - cred day, Which God..... has called... his own; With joy..... the

With joy we hail..... the sa - - cred day, Which God..... has called... his own; With joy..... the

CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD.

Andante e Legato. *p*

A. C. Gutterson.

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

p

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

ff

For the Lord is great, for the Lord is great; He nev - er will suf - fer the

ff

He nev - er will suf - fer the right-eous to fall, For the Lord is great, for the Lord is great; He nev - er will suf - fer the

ff

right-eous to fall, For the Lord is great, and his mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er. A - men, A - men.

right-eous to fall, For the Lord is great, and his mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er. A - men, A - men.

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

J. A. BUTTERFIELD

Andante.

Tutti.

The Lord is in his ho - ly

mf Soli.

Tutti.

The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, The Lord is in his ho - ly temple,

Soli.

mf

The Lord is in his ho - ly

temple, Ho-ly, ho - ly is his name. Let all the earth, Let all the earth, Let all the earth keep

Let all the earth, Let all the earth, let

temple, Ho-ly ho - ly is his name. Let all the earth, Let all the earth, Let all the earth keep

Let all the earth, Let all the earth, let

Let peace within her walls be found,

Cres.

ho - li - ness excel, With pure de - vo - tion glow, Let peace within her walls be found, Let all her sons unite, To spread with

Spirited.

grate - ful zeal a-round, Her clear and shin - ing light. With joy we hail the sacred day, Which God has called his

Spirited.

With joy... we hail the sa - cred day, Which God has called his

own, To worship at his throne,

With joy the sum - - mons we o - bey,..... To worship at his

own, To worship at his throne, To wor - ship at..... his

rit.

To worship at his throne, To worship at his throne, To worship at his throne.

throne, To worship at..... his throne,

throne, To worship at his throne, to worship at..... ..... his throne.

rit.

To worship at..... his throne, To worship at his throne.

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.—Concluded.

SLOWER.

pp

si-lence be - fore him, be-fore him, be - fore him, Keep si - lence be - fore him. A - men.

Keep si-lence, Keep si-lence,

si - lence be - fore him, *pp* Keep si - lence be - fore him. A - men.

be - fore him, be - fore him,

HEAR MY CRY, O GOD.

D. E. Bryer.

Hear my cry, Hear my cry, Hear my cry. When my

Hear my cry, Hear my cry, Hear my cry.

Hear my cry, O God, Hear my cry Hear my cry. When my

Hear my cry, Hear my cry From the end of the earth will I cry to thee

1st time. | 2d time.

heart is o-ver-whelm-ed,

Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I, I.....

First time, Soprano, Second time, Tenor.

heart is o-ver-whelm-ed, Lead me, O lead me, Lead me, O lead me, Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I, I.....

ALLEGRO. 1st time Soprano and Alto Duet, 2d time Full Chorus. *ff*

1st time. 2d time.

Then will I sing praises, Then will I sing praises, Then will I sing praises, For-ev - er, A-men, A - men.

Un - to Thee, O God,

ALLEGRO.

Then will I sing praises, Then will I sing praises, Then will I sing praises, For-ev - er, A-men, A - men.

DAUGHTER OF ZION.

SUITABLE FOR DEDICATION OR CONCERT PURPOSES.

When used for opening Sabbath worship, the echo notes should be entirely disregarded.

H. R. PALMER.

A - wake, a - wake, a -

Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness; a - wake, for thy foes shall op-press thee no more, A - wake, a - wake, a -

wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more; A - wake, a - wake, a - wake for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no mere; A - wake, a - wake, a - wake for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

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

May be sung by single voice, if a strong one, or by all the altos.

Strong were thy foes, but the

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

Repeat with sopranos and altos in unison.

They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur-

arm that sub-dued them, And scat-ter'd their le - gions was might - i - er far!

They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur-

REJOICE IN THE LORD—Concluded.

is right, The word of the Lord is right. He lov-eth righteousness and judgment, He lov-eth righteousness and

is right, The word of the Lord is right. He lov-eth righteousness and judgment, He lov-eth righteousness and

word of the Lord

judgment, He lov-eth righteousness and judgment, Re-joice in the Lord, Re-joice in the Lord, in the Lord!

judgment, He lov-eth righteousness and judgment, Re-joice in the Lord, Re-joice in the Lord, in the Lord!

SO TEACH US. SENTENCE.

Larghetto e Sostenuto.

FLORENCE LE CLAIRE.

So teach us to num-ber our days, to number our days, O Lord,

So teach us to num-ber our days, to num-ber our days, to number our days, O Lord.

So teach us to num-ber our days, to num-ber our days, so teach us to num-ber, to num-ber our days, to number our days, O Lord,

So teach us to num-ber our days, to num-ber our days, So teach us to number our days, O Lord,

So teach us, O Lord, that we may ap - ply our hearts un-to wis-dom. A - - men, A - men.

So teach us, O Lord, O Lord, that we may ap - ply our hearts un-to wis-dom. A - - men, A - men.

So teach us, O Lord, so teach us, O Lord, that we may ap - ply our hearts un-to wis-dom, A - - men, A - men.

So teach us that we, &c.

sued them, Vain were their steeds and their char-iots of war; They fled like the chaff, from the scourge that pur-sued them,

sued them, Vain..... were their char-iots of war; They fled like the chaff, from the scourge that pur-sued them, Yet

Vain were their steeds and their

Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war! { Daughter of Zi-on, the pow'r that hath saved thee Ex-tolled with the harp and the
Shout, for the foe is de-stroy'd that en-slaved thee, Th'op-pres-sor is vanquish'd and

Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war! { Daughter of Zi-on, the pow'r that hath saved thee Ex-tolled with the harp and the
Shout, for the foe is de-stroy'd that en-slaved thee, Th'op-pres-sor is vanquish'd and

DAUGHTER OF ZION—Concluded.

1st time. | 2d time. ff Echo.* ff Echo.* ff Rit.

timbrel should be; (omit) } Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free! *Zi - on is free!* Zi - on is free! *Zi - on is free!* Zi - on is free!

ff ff ff

timbrel should be; (omit) } Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free! *Zi - on is free!* Zi - on is free! *Zi - on is free!* Zi - on is free!

ff ff ff

* *These echoes should be performed by a quartet, double quartet, or semi-chorus, (if the voices can be spared,) in an adjoining room. or, if out of doors, they should be placed so far away that, when singing with full power, their voices will be faintly heard. The echoes should be commenced before the previous chord is finished.*

REJOICE IN THE LORD.

With energy. W. A. Ogden.

Re - joice in the Lord, O ye righteous! Praise him with harp, praise him with harp! is right, is right,

For the word of the Lord The

O SING TO JEHOVAH!

Allegretto Maestoso.

S. Wesley Martin.

f O sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag-ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to his name; O sing to Je-

f O sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag-ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to his name; O sing to Je-

To be sung only after D. C.

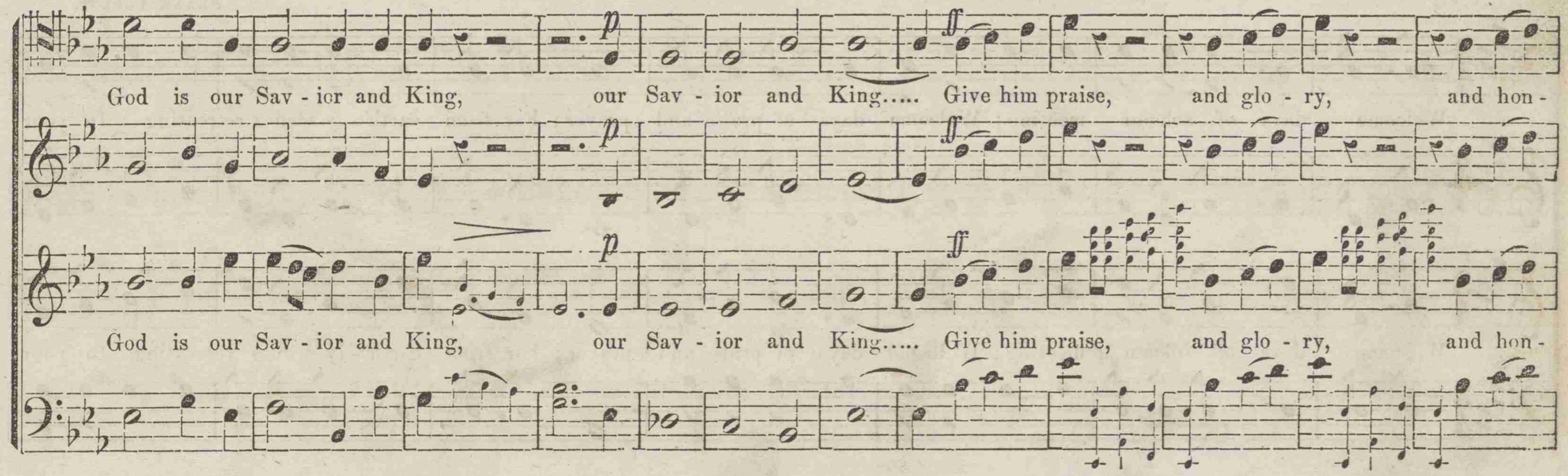
FINE.

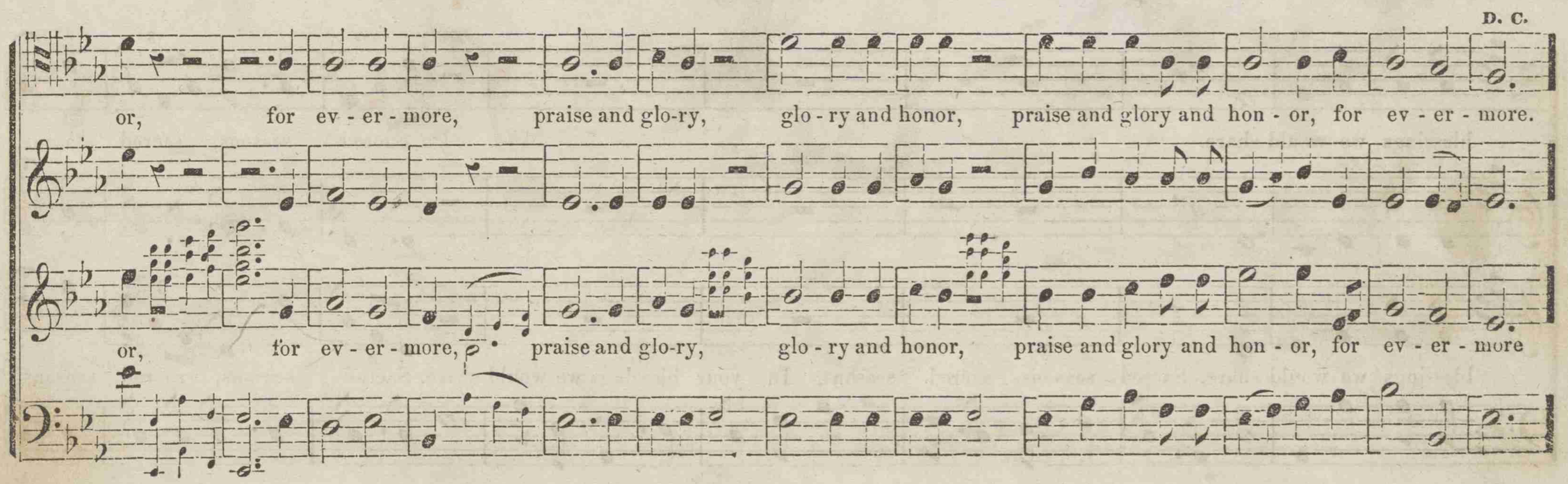
ho - vah, O sing to Je - ho - vah, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to his name. A - men, A - men.

rit.

ho - vah, O sing to Je - ho - vah, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to his name. A - men, A - men.

rit.


p
ff
God is our Sav - ior and King, our Sav - ior and King..... Give him praise, and glo - ry, and hon -
p
ff
God is our Sav - ior and King, our Sav - ior and King..... Give him praise, and glo - ry, and hon -


D. C.
or, for ev - er - more, praise and glo-ry, glo - ry and honor, praise and glory and hon - or, for ev - er - more.
or, for ev - er - more, praise and glo-ry, glo - ry and honor, praise and glory and hon - or, for ev - er - more

WELCOME HOUR OF PRAISE AND PRAYER.

FRANK FOREST.

Welcome days of solemn meeting; Welcome days of praise and prayer; Far from earth - ly scenes retreating In your

Welcome days of solemn meeting; Welcome days of praise and prayer; Far from earth - ly scenes retreating In your

blessings we would share. Sacred seasons, sacred seasons,

blessings we would share. Sacred seasons, sacred seasons, In your blessings we would share. Sacred seasons, sacred seasons,

In your bless - ings we would share. Be thou near us blessed Sav - ior Still at morn and eve the

In your bless - ings we would share. Be thou near us blessed Sav - ior Still at morn and eve the

Rit.

Be thou near us blessed Sav - ior Still at morn and eve the

same, be near us Savior; Give us faith that cannot wav - er, Kindle in us heaven's own flame.

rit.

Blessed Sav - ior,

same, Give us faith that cannot wa - ver, Kindle in us heaven's own flame. Blessed Sav - ior,

same, be near us Savior; Give us faith that cannot waver, Kindle in us heaven's own flame.

Rit.

Kin -dle in us heav'n's own flame. When the fer-vent heart is glow-ing, Ho - ly Spir-it, hear that prayer;

Bles-sed Sav - ior,

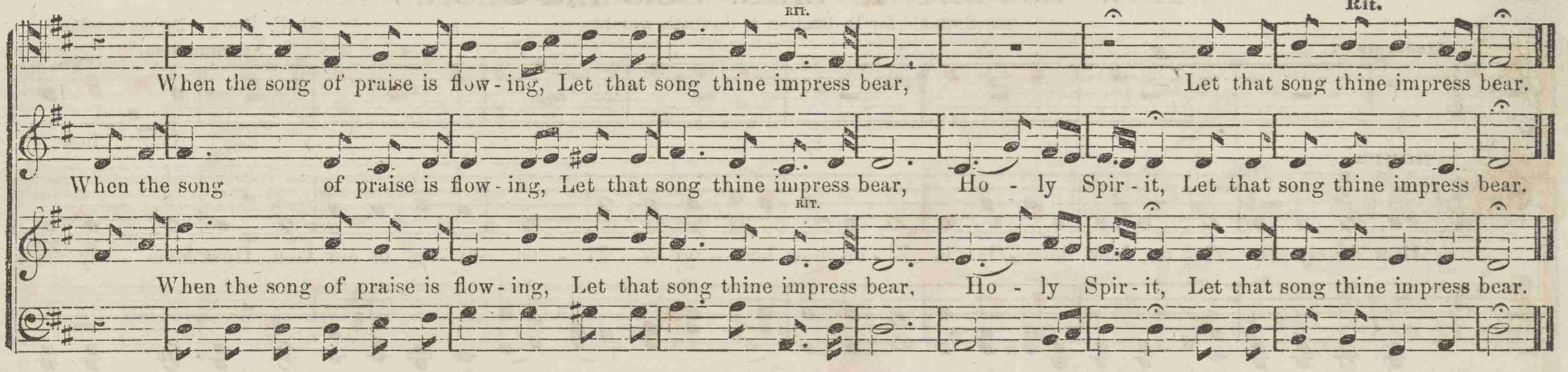
Rit.

Kin - dle in us heav'n's own flame, When the fer-vent heart is glow-ing, Ho - ly Spir-it, hear that prayer;

Rit.

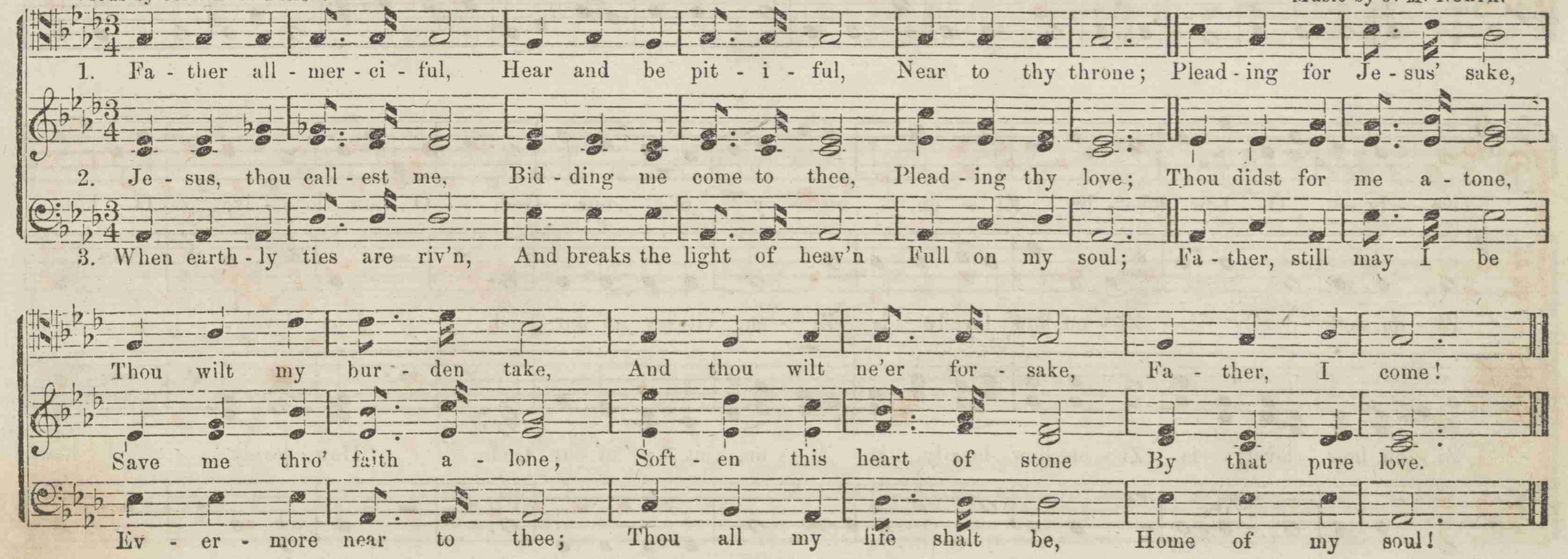
When the song of praise is flow - ing, Let that song thine im-press bear. When the fer-vent heart is glowing, Ho-ly Spir-it, hear that prayer.

When the song of praise is flow - ing, Let that song thine im-press bear. When the fer-vent heart is glow-ing, Ho 'y Spir-it, hear that prayer.



SUPPLICATION. 6s & 4s.

Words by Mrs. E. J. DIXON. Music by J. M. NORTH.



HOW LOVELY IS ZION.—Solo and Chorus

Suitable for Dedication or Sabbath worship.

G. F. Root. By permission.

Moderato

Soprano Solo.

O how

CHORUS.

p

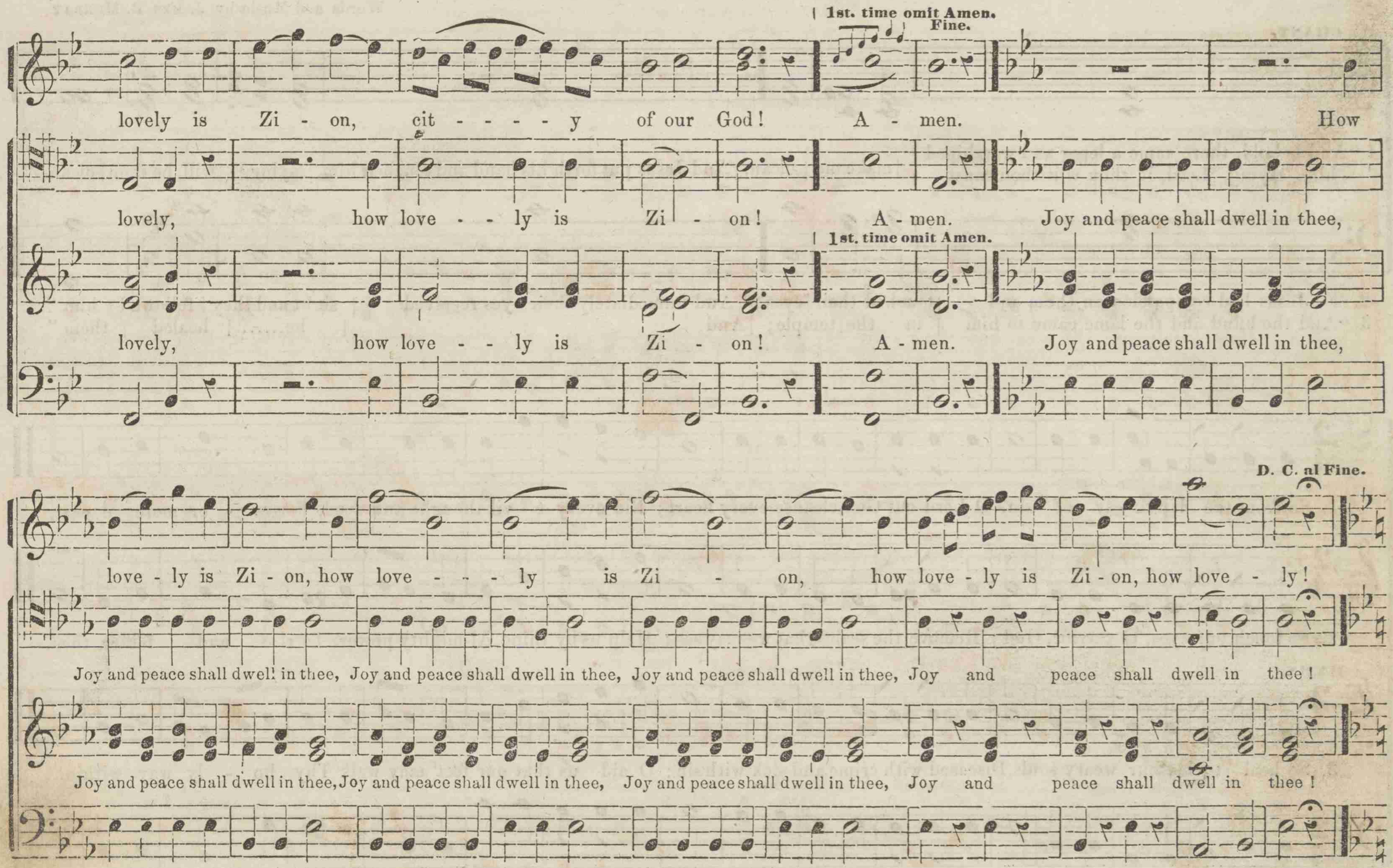
How lovely is Zi - on, how love - ly is Zi - on, how love - ly is Zi - on, cit - y of our God, How love - ly is

How lovely is Zi - on, how love - ly is Zi - on, how love - ly is Zi - on, cit - y of our God, How love - ly is

love - ly, O how love - ly, Zi - on, cit - y of our God, O how love - ly, O how

Zi - on, how lovely is Zi - on, how love-ly is Zi - on, cit - y of our God. How lovely, how

Zi - on, how lovely is Zi - on, how love-ly is Zi - on, cit - y of our God. How lovely, how


1st. time omit Amen.
Fine.
lovely is Zi - on, cit - - - - y of our God! A - men. How
lovely, how love - - ly is Zi - on! A - men. Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,
1st. time omit Amen.
lovely, how love - - ly is Zi - on! A - men. Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,
D. C. al Fine.
love - ly is Zi - on, how love - - - ly is Zi - on, how love - ly is Zi - on, how love - ly!
Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee!
Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee!

A CHANT AND PRAYER.

Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY

CHANT.

1. "And behold, there came a leper and worshiped him, saying, 'Lord, if thou wilt thou canst | make me | clean; | And Jesus put forth his hand and touched him, | saying, 'I | will, be thou | clean.'"

2. "So Jesus had compassion on them and | touched their | eyes; | And immediately their eyes received | sight and they | followed | him."

3. "And the blind and the lame came to him | in the | temple; | And | he..... | healed | them"

1. So from the lep-ro - sy of sin, O Lord our God, cleanse every heart; Bid every e - vil thought and deed, For-ev - er more depart.

2. So touch our eyes, O Savior, God; Remove the scales that we may see; Help us by thine Al-mighty power, To rise and follow thee.

HYMN.

3. So heal to-day our weary souls, Diseased with crime and sick with sin; O aid us that our feet may walk Thy ho - ly way within.

WE HAVE THOUGHT OF THY LOVING KINDNESS.

H. R. PALMER.

With feeling.
Adagio.

We have tho't of thy kindness, O Lord. We have

cres. dim.

We have tho't of thy lov - ing kindness, O Lord..... We have tho't of thy lov - ing kindness, O Lord.....

We have tho't of thy kind - ness, O Lord. We have

tho't of thy kindness, O Lord, ac-cord-ing to thy name, O Lord, so is thy praise, so is thy praise un - to the ends of the

..... Ac-cord-ing to thy name, O Lord..... So is thy praise, O Lord.....

tho't of thy kind-ness, O Lord, O Lord, so is thy praise un - to the ends of the

ff

earth, Ac-cord-ing to thy name, O Lord, so is thy praise, So is thy praise un-to the ends of the earth.

ff dim. cres. ff

earth, Ac-cord-ing to thy name, O Lord, so is thy praise, So is thy praise un-to the ends of the earth.

ALLEGRO.

Let Mount Zi-on re-joice, let her daughters be glad, Let Mount Zi-on re-joice and let the

Let Mount Zi-on re-joice, let her daughters be glad, Let..... the

Let Mount Zi-on re-joice, let her daughters be glad, Let Mount Zi-on re-joice and let the

daughters of Judah be glad, Let Mount Zi-on re-joice and let the daughters of Judah be glad, Let..... Mount Zi-on re-

Let ..... the Let

daughters of Judah be glad, Let Mount Zi-on re-joice and let the daughters of Judah be glad, Let..... Mount Zi-on re-

joice and let the daughters of Judah be glad, Let..... Mount Zi-on re-joice and let the daughters of Ju-dah be glad.

Let

joice and let the daughters of Judah be glad, Let..... Mount Zi-on re-joice and let the daughters of Ju-dah be glad.

O! COME LET US WORSHIP.

E. S. Rice.

Adagio.

O! come, let us wor - ship, and fall down and kneel, Kneel be - fore the Lord our Mak - er, For he is the

O! come, let us wor - ship, and fall down and kneel, Kneel be - fore the Lord our Mak - er, For he is the

Lord, Is the Lord our God. Andante.

Lord, Is the Lord our God And we are the peo - ple of his pas - ture; We are the peo - ple of his

pasture and the sheep of his hand. Soprano Solo. Andante.

pasture and the sheep of his hand. Oh! wor - ship the Lord in the beauty of ho - li - ness

ff

Oh! wor - ship the Lord, Oh! wor - ship the Lord, Oh! wor . ship the Lord in the beauty of ho - li - ness

ff

Oh! wor - ship the Lord, Oh! wor - ship the Lord, Oh! wor - ship the Lord in the beauty of ho - li - ness

ff

Tenor solo, or Tenor and Alto duet. Affetuoso.

Cres.

For his mer - ci - ful kindness is great, For his mer-ci - ful kind - ness is great; and his truth en - dur-eth for

And his truth en - dur-eth for

Cres.

ff *pp*

ev - er and ev - er more. And his truth en - dur-eth for ev - er and ev - er more. A - - men A - - men.

ff *pp*

ev - er and ev - er more. And his truth en - dur-eth for ev - er and ev - er more. A - - men A - - men.

WELCOME TO THE PASTOR.

Suitable for Installation or Ordination.

ORAZIO.

By our Father called to labor, In the cause we love so dear,
Take, O take our warmest greetings, Faithful Pastor, welcome here } We are gathered where the glo - ry Of the Lord has often shone;

By our Father called to labor, In the cause we love so dear,
Take, O take our warmest greetings, Faithful Pastor, welcome here. } We are gathered where the glo - ry Of the Lord has often shone,

While around this sa - cred al - tar, Precious sea - sons we have known.

A little faster.

{ Sound aloud the trump of
{ Warn the care-less, win the

While around this sa - cred altar, Precious sea - sons we have known.

Sound a - loud the trump of Zi - on, Let its joy - ful tones, its joy - ful tones be heard,
Warn the care - less, win the err - ing, Cheer the mourn-er, cheer the mourn - er, help the weak,

Zi - - - on, Let its joy - ful tones be heard, Full sal - va-tion, Grace un-
err - - - ing, Cheer the mourn-er, help the weak, Preach the word of God with

Sound a - loud the trump of Zi - on, Let its joy - ful tones, its joy - ful tones be heard
Warn the care - less, win the err - ing, Chear the mourn - er, cheer the mourn - er, help the weak,

A tempo primo.

Full sal - va - tion, grace unbounded, Free to all thro' Christ our Lord,
Preach the word of God with boldness, He will tell thee what to speak,

Fear thou not tho' du -ty press thee, "As thy day thy strength shall be;"
Sow thy seed and wait with patience, There's a harvest time for thee.

bound - - ed, &c.
bold - - ness, &c.

A tempo primo.

Full sal - va - tion, grace unbounded, Free to all thro' Christ our Lord.
Preach the word of God with boldness, He will tell thee what to speak,

Fear thou not tho' du - ty press thee, "As thy day thy strength shall be ;
Sow thy seed and wait with patience, There's a harvest time for thee.

When thy work of love is ended, Be it thine a crown to wear; With the souls thy God will give thee, Set like fadeless jewels there.

When thy work of love is ended, Be it thine a crown to wear; With the souls thy God will give thee, Set like fadeless jewels there.

Slow.

Wel - come, wel - come, Faith - ful Pas - tor, welcome here, welcome here, welcome, welcome here. Wel - come here.

Welcome here, welcome here, welcome, faithful pastor, ever, wel - come, wel - come,

Slow.

Wel - come, wel - come, Faith - ful Pas - tor, wel - come, wel - come, welcome, welcome here. Wel - come here.

Welcome here, welcome here, welcome, faithful pastor, ever, welcome here, welcome here,

THOUGH HE SLAY ME.

P. P. Bliss.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath tak-en a-way, And bless-ed be the name of the Lord, bless-ed be the name, the

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath tak-en a-way, And bless-ed be the name of the Lord, bless-ed be the name, the

Tenor or Soprano.

name of the Lord, blessed be the name, the name of the Lord, the name of the Lord. Though he slay me, though he slay me,

name of the Lord, blessed be the name, the name of the Lord, the name of the Lord.

THOUGH HE SLAY ME—Continued.

yet will I trust, will I trust in him; Though he slay me, though he slay me, yet will I trust, will trust in him.

Though he slay me, though he slay me, yet will I trust, will I trust in him; Though he slay me, though he slay me,

Though he slay me, though he slay me, yet will I trust, will I trust in him; Though he slay me, though he slay me,

Dim. Ritard.

yet will I trust, will trust in him; Though he slay me, though he slay me, yet will I trust, will I trust in him.

yet will I trust, will trust in him; yet will I trust, will I trust in him.

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

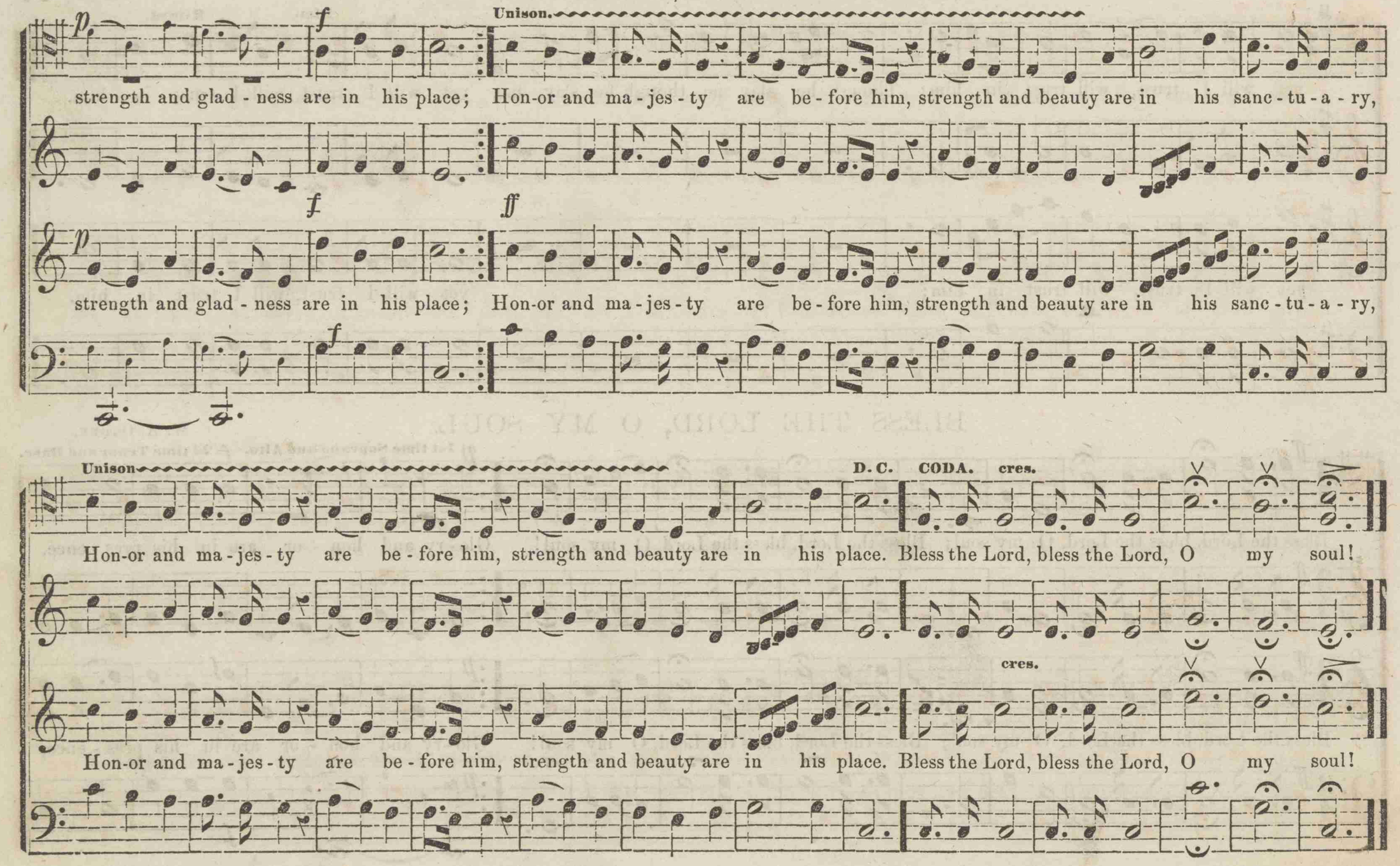
W. A. Ogden.

p 1st time Soprano and Alto, *f* 2d time Tenor and Base.

Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul; Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul! Glo-ry and hon-or are in his pres-ence,

Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul; Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul! Glo-ry and hon-or are in his pres-ence,

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL—Concluded.



IMMANUEL'S PRAISE. 6, 6, 8, 4. Double.

H. Norton.

Maestoso.

1. Pro - claim the loft - y power Of him who once was slain, But now is ris'n, thro' end - less days To live and reign·

m

2. He lives to bless and save The souls re - deem'd by grace, And res - cue from the drear - y grave The fall - en race:

He lives and reigns on high, Who bought us with his blood— En - thron'd a - bove the far - thest sky, Our Sav - ior, God.

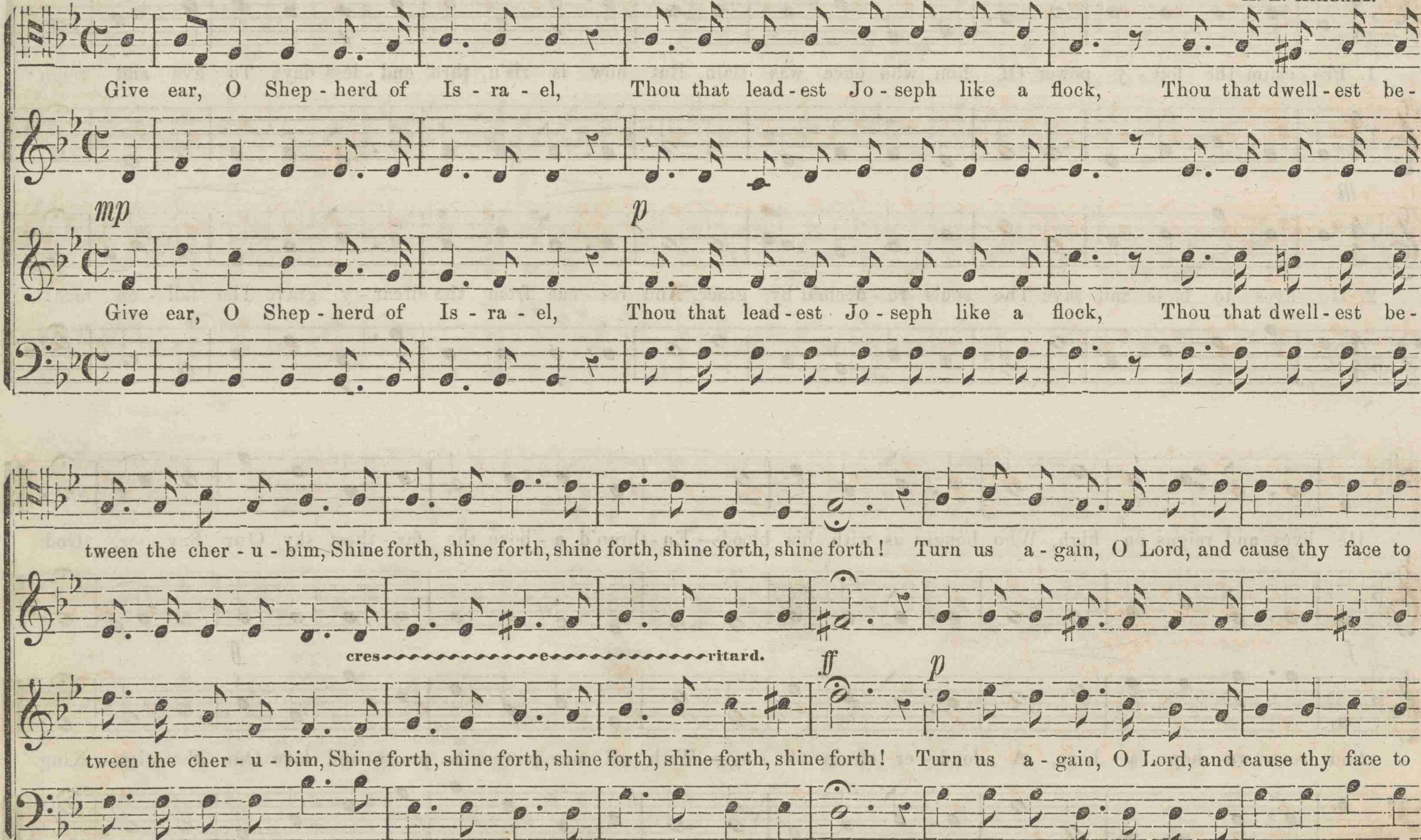
f *ff*

And soon we hope, a - bove, A loud - er strain to sing— With all our powers to praise and love Our Sav - ior King.

GIVE EAR, O SHEPHERD OF ISRAEL.

FOR OPENING OR CLOSING SABBATH SERVICE, OR DEDICATION EXERCISES.

H. E. Kimball.



shine, and we shall be sav - ed. Turn us a - gain, Turn us a - gain, and cause thy face to shine up - on us, and

shine, and we shall be sav - ed. Turn us a - gain, Turn us a - gain, and cause thy face to shine up - on us, and

we shall be sav - ed. Cause thy face to shine up - on us, and we shall be sav - ed, be sav - ed.

ritard *f* a tempo.

we shall be sav - ed. Cause thy face to shine up - on us, and we shall be sav - ed, be sav - ed.

THE WONDROUS STORY. (Christmas Anthem.

H. R. Palmer.

Duet Obligato

ff *pp*

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing. Glo - ry to the new-born King, Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd,

pp

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing. Glo - ry to the new-born King, Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd,

ff

2d time.

Joy - ful, joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise.
Mor - tals join the an - them of the skies.

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd, Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo - ry be to God in the high - est,

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd, Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo - ry be to God in the high - est.

Hear them, Hear them chant in strains of glad - ness, Hear them, Hear them chant in hymns of joy.

Glo - ry be to God! Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God most high.

Glo - ry be to God! Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God most high.

Duet. FF ***To be sung only while the chorus is repeating the passage.***

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, glo-ry in the high-est, glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, glo - ry be to God most high.

{ Christ is born, and heav'n rejoic - es, Ju - dah's plain is bathed in light: Thousand thousand harps and voices Break the si - lence of the night.
{ Christ is born, the Lord's a-noint-ed Leaves the heavenly world a - while En - ters on the work ap-point - ed, God and man to re - con - cile.

{ Christ is born, and heav'n rejoic - es, Ju - dah's plain is bathed in light: Thousand thousand harps and voices Break the si - lence of the night.
{ Christ is born, the Lord's a-noint-ed Leaves the heavenly world a - while, En - ters on the work ap-point - ed, God and man to re - con - cile.

First time FF. Repeat PP.

THE WONDROUS STORY. CONTINUED.

ff

Glo-ry in the high-est, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high! Christ is born, Oh won - drous sto - ry! Lord of life yet born to die,

Glo-ry in the high-est, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high! Christ is born, Oh won - drous sto - ry! Lord of life yet born to die,

ff

Sor-row's child, yet King of Glo - ry; Born to rule and reign on high, Roy-al babe though few en-throne him, Few their grateful offer - ings bring,

Sor-row's child, yet King of Glo - ry; Born to rule and reign on high, Roy-al babe though few en-throne him, Few their grateful offer - ings bring,

All the tribes of earth shall own him Prince of Peace! Cre-a-tion's King! Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God in the high-est,

All the tribes of earth shall own him Prince of Peace! Cre-a-tion's King! Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God in the high-est,

Glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God most high.

Glo-ry be to God! Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God most high.

Glo-ry be to God! Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God most high.

WATCHMEN, ONWARD TO YOUR STATIONS.

Suitable for Missionary Occasions or Sabbath Worship.

Watchmen, onward, onward to your stations, Blow ye the gospel trumpet long and loud; watchmen, onward, onward to your stations,

Watchmen, onward, onward to your stations, Blow..... ye the trumpet long and loud; watchmen, onward, onward to your stations,

Blow ye the gospel trumpet long and loud;

Blow the gospel trumpet long and loud; Watchmen, onward, hail the rising glory, Hail the glory of the great Mes-si-ah's reign.

Cres.

Blow the gospel trumpet long and loud; Watchmen, onward, hail the rising glory, Hail the glory of the great Mes-si-ah's reign

Repeat. pp *

Preach ye the gos - pel un - to all the na - tions, Blow ye the trumpet long and loud. See, the day is

Blow..... ye the trum-pet, Preach the gos - pel, speak to ev - 'ry gath - 'ring crowd.

Blow..... ye the trumpet long and loud. See the day is

Preach ye the gos - pel un - to all the na - tions, Preach the gospel, speak to ev - 'ry gath 'ring crowd

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

No more by gloom or

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

* The hold and swell should not be observed until the passage is repeated.

WATCHMEN, ONWARD.—Concluded.

Cres. ff rit.

sad - ness bowed, They spread the wond'rous news a - broad, They sing a dy-ing Sav - ior's love, In rapturous strains with saints a-bove.

rit.

Watchmen, onward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long and loud, Preach the gospel to the nations, Speak to ev'ry gath'ring crowd. A - - - men.

A tempo.

Watchmen, onward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long and loud, Preach the gospel to the nations, Speak to ev'ry gath'ring crowd. A - - - men.

GOD, THE ALL-TERRIBLE. 6s, 5s, 10s, 11s & 9s.

Suitable for Opening or Closing Sabbath Worship.

RUSSIAN.

1. God, the all - ter - ri - ble, Thou, who or - dain - est, Thun - der thy clar - ion, and light - ning thy sword;
2. God, the om - ni - po - tent! Might - y a - veng - er, Watch - ing in - vis - i - ble, judg - ing un - heard;

mf

3. God, the all - mer - ci - ful! Earth hath for - sa - ken Thy ways all ho - ly, and slight-ed thy word;
4. So will thy peo - ple with thank - ful de - vo - tion, Praise him who saved them from per - il and sword;

Show forth thy pit - y on high where thou reign - est; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Save us in mer - cy, O save us from dan - ger: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

mp Cres. *mf* Dim. Ritard.

Bid not thy wrath in its ter - ror a - wak - en: Give to us par - don and peace, O Lord.
Shout ing in cho - rus, from o - cean to o - cean, Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord.

AS THY DAY, THY STRENGTH SHALL BE.—8s & 7s, Double.

Suitable for Opening or Closing Sabbath Worship.

Words by Tamar Anne Kermode. H. R. Palmer,

1. Why art thou so weak and wea - ry? Why so troubled is thy heart? Let the clouds of doubt and sadness, Which hang o'er thy path depart.

2. God, thy God will not for-get thee, Trembling heart why dost thou fear, What tho' earthly friends forsake thee, Wand'rer faint not, he is near.

3. Let the past with all its sor - rows, All its mem-o - ries of pain; Let it hide itself in shad - ows, Woo it not to thee a-gain.

Hoping, lov-ing and be - liev - ing, Still let Faith thy watchword be, Ah! remember, wayworn pil-grim, As thy day, thy strength shall be.

List not to the an-gry wa - ters, Of Life's ev - er restless sea, Follower of the Cross, remem - ber. As thy day, thy strength shall be.

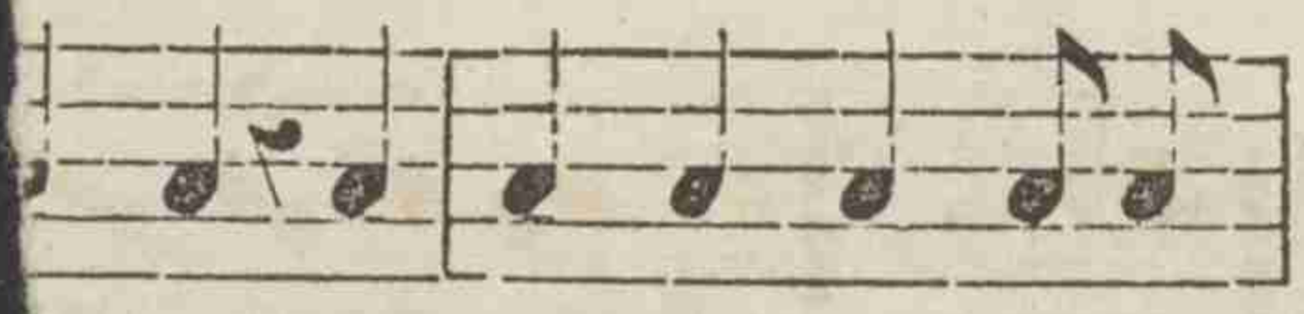
Trust in God, ne'er fear the fu - ture, Peace and joy shall come to thee; Christian, shrink not from thy burden, As thy day, thy strength shall be.

The Lord is my l

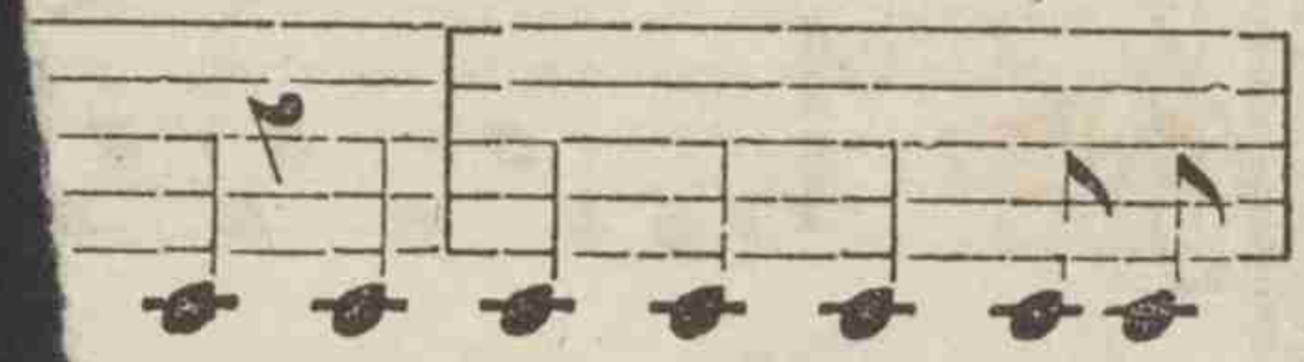
The Lord is my l

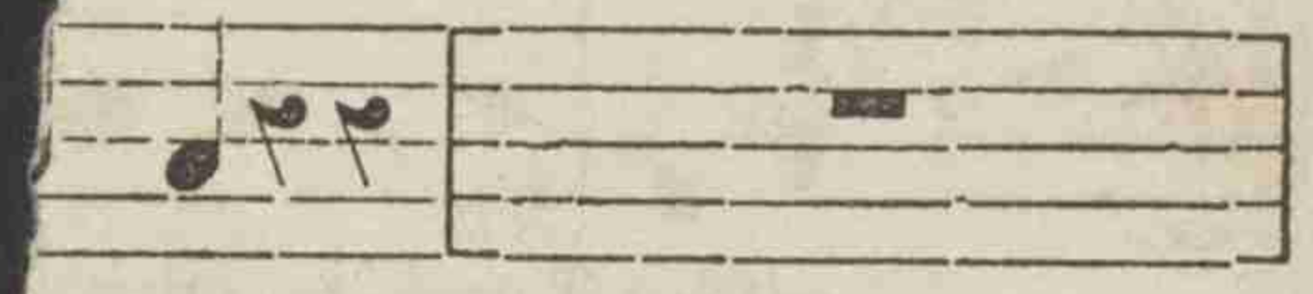
whom shall I be a - frai

whom shall I be a - fraid? T

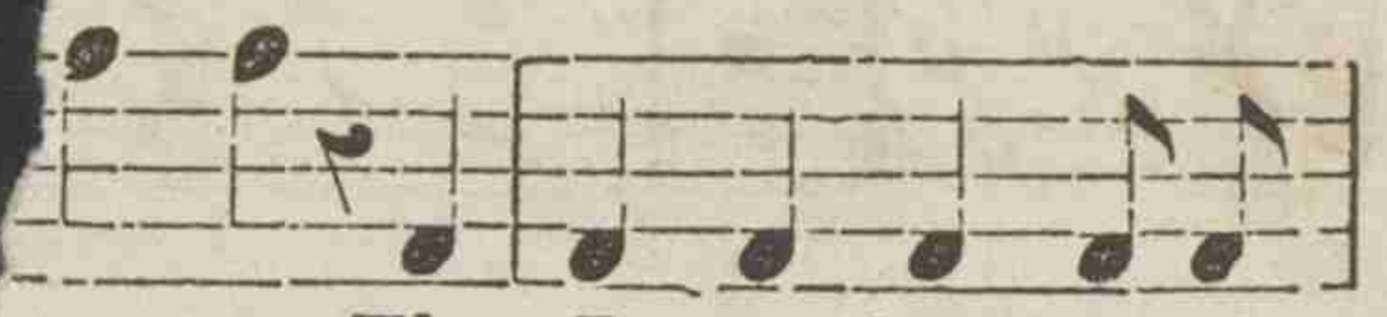


f-ter, That I may dwell in the

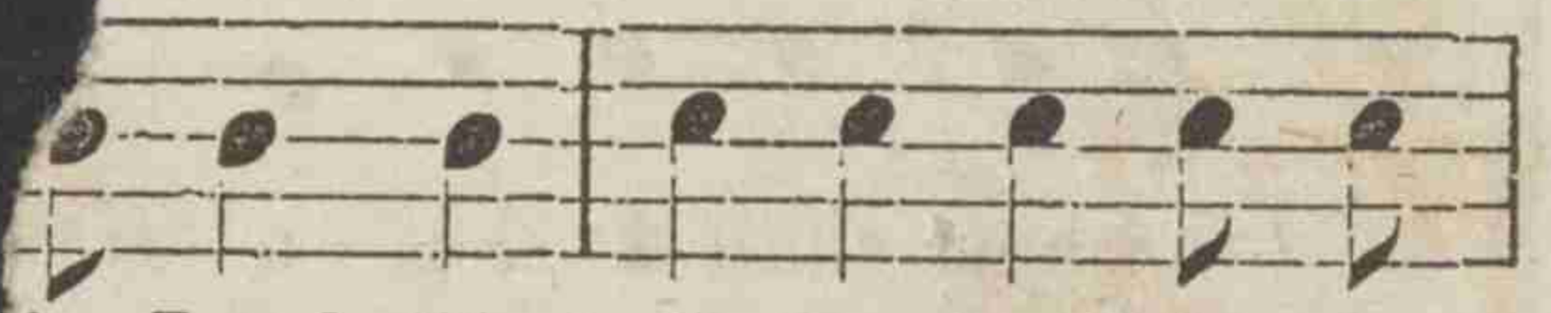




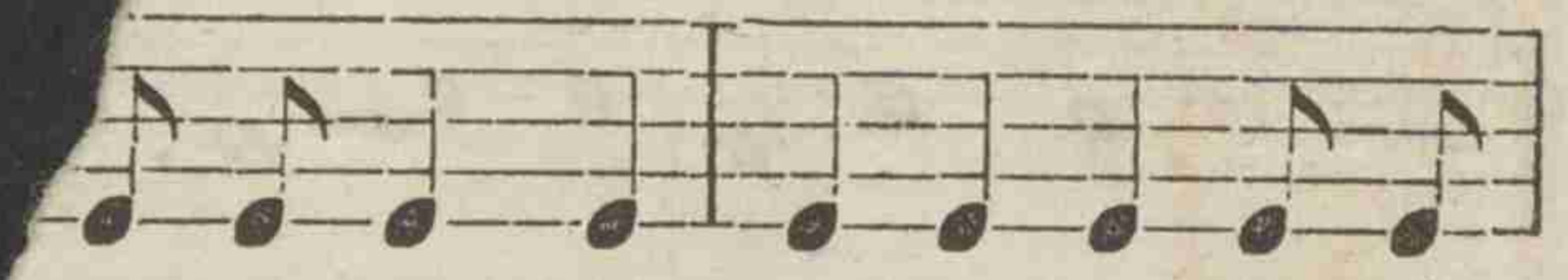
af-ter,



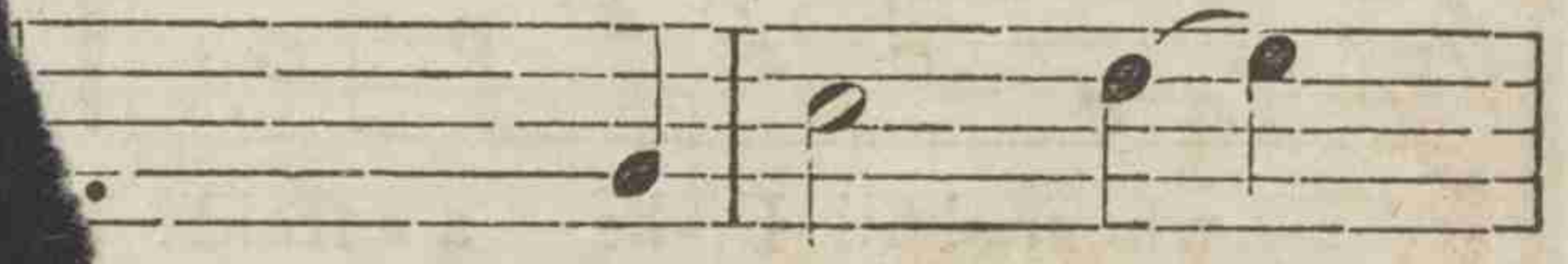
That I may dwell in the



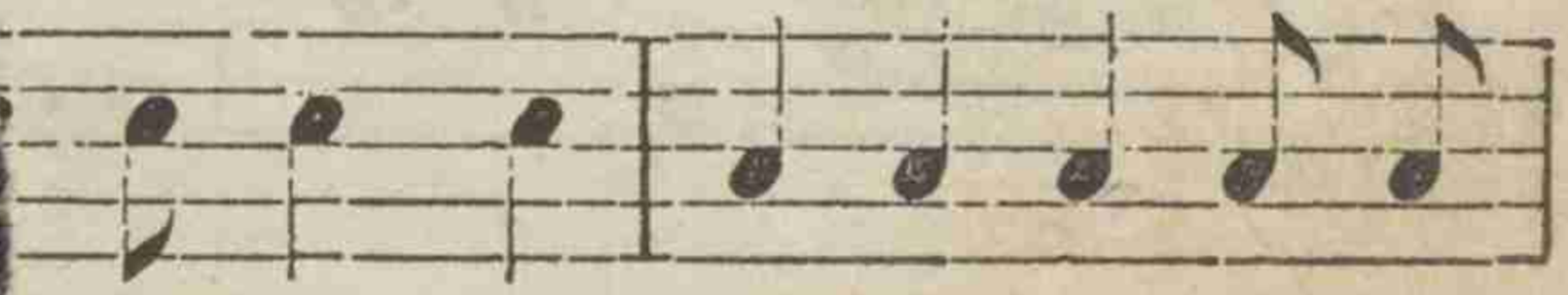
the Lord, That I may dwell in the



d, That I may



of the Lord, That I may dwell in the



house of the Lord all the days of my life, all the days of my life, all the days, all the days of my life, life, A - men.

dwell in the house of the Lord all the days, all the days of my life, life, A - men.

house of the Lord all the days of my life, all the days of my life, all the days, all the days of my life, life, A - men.

AS THE HART PANTETH.

Wm. B. Bradbury. From the "Triumph," by permission.

Soprano.

As the hart panteth af - ter the wa - ter brooks, My

Alto.

So pant - eth my soul af - ter Thee, O God.

soul thirsteth for God, for the liv - ing God. O when shall I come and ap -

O when shall I come and ap - pear be - fore God?

pear be - fore God. Hope thou in

Why art thou cast down, O my soul, And why art thou dis - qui - et - ed with - in me.

Cres. f

God. Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him for the health of His countenance. Hope thou in God, Hope thou in

Hope thou in God.

CHORUS.

God, Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God.

Hope thou in God, Hope in God, Hope thou in God. For I shall yet praise Him, for I shall yet praise Him, who is the

Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God.

health of my countenance and my God. Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, Hope in God, Hope thou in

Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God.

Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, Hope in God, Hope thou in

God. For I shall yet praise Him, for I shall yet praise Him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God. A - men.

DEDICATION ANTHEM.

S. L. Coe.

Surely, I will not give sleep to mine eyes or slumber to mine eye-lids, until I find out a place for the Lord, an hab - i - ta - tion for the mighty God of Jacob.

We will go in - to the tab - er - na - cle of the Lord, we will wor - ship at his foot - stool,

We will go in - to the tab - er - na - cle of the Lord, we will wor - ship at his foot - stool, will wor-ship, will

will wor - ship at his foot-stool. A-rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest, Thou and the ark of thy strength.

worship, will wor - ship at his foot-stool. A-rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest, Thou and the ark of thy strength.

A - - rise, O Lord,.....

A - rise, O Lord,..... in - to... thy rest, Thou, Thou and the ark of thy strength.

A - rise, O Lord, in - to... thy rest, Thou, Thou and the ark of thy strength.

This is my rest, my rest for - ever.

The Lord hath chosen Zi - on, he hath desired it for his hab - i - ta - tion, This is my rest, my rest for - ever.

RECITATIVE.

Here will I dwell, here will I dwell, for I have de - sired it. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness and

Here will I dwell, here will I dwell, for I have de - sired it. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness and

let thy saints shout for joy. I will al - so clothe her priests with salva - tion and her saints shall shout a - loud for joy.

let thy saints shout for joy. I will al - so clothe her priests with salva - tion and her saints shall shout a - loud for joy.

{ Praise the Lord from the heavens ; Praise him } in the heights ; { Praise the Lord from the earth, both young men and maidens, old men and children, let them } praise the name of the Lord.

ff *mf*

We will praise him, we will praise him, we will praise him ever-more, We will praise him, we will praise him, we will praise him ever - more.

ff *mf*

We will praise him, we will praise him, we will praise him ever-more, We will praise him, we will praise him, we will praise him ever - more.

ff *mf*

CONSIDER THE LILIES

ORAZIO.

Moderato.

Consid - er the lilies of the field how they grow, They toil not, neither do they spin, They toil not, they toil not, they

Consid - er the lilies of the field how they grow, They toil not, neither do they spin, They toil not, they toil not, they

toil not, neither do they spin. Consid - er the lilies of the field how they grow, Consider the lilies of the field how they grow, Con-

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

toil not, neither do they spin. Consid - er the lilies of the field how they grow, Consider the lilies of the field how they grow, Con-

sid-er the lilies, Consider the lilies, They toil not, neither do they spin. Wherefore if God so clothes the flow'rs of the

Solomon in all his glo - - ry was not arrayed like one of these.

sid-er the lilies, Consider the lilies, They toil not, neither do they spin. Wherefore if God so clothes the flow'rs of the

field, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Trust ye the Lord for - ev-er, And ev-er, A - men.

field, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Trust ye the Lord for - ev-er, And ev-er, A - men.

"O FATHER, HEAR US"

Alto — Soprano. — Alto. From "Sacred Lyrics", by permission. Arranged from WINTER.

O Father, O Father' hear us, O Father, O Holy Father, O hear us while we bow before thee.

We will ev - er praise thy name, will praise thy name, will praise thy name for - ev - er

Will praise thy name,

We will ev - er praise thy name, will praise thy name for - ev - er

more. Praise thee, thy name. O Lord, for - ev - er

We will ev - er praise thy name, will praise thy name,.....

mf

more. We will ev - er praise thy name, thy name, O Lord, for - ev - er

We will ev - er praise thy name, praise thee,

more. Who shall not, who shall not praise thee,

more. O Fa - ther, O Ho - ly

Ev - ry day will we give thanks,

Fa - ther, Every day will we give thanks and praise thy name, O Lord our

Ev - - ry day will we give thanks, Ev - ery day will we give thanks,

pp and praise thy name, O Lord, for - ev - er more. Thou, Lord, art ev - er nigh to all, to all who trust in God,.....

mf

pp and praise thy name, O Lord,..... for - ev - er more. Thou, Lord, art ev - er nigh to all, to all who trust in

O FATHER, HEAR US.—Concluded

thee, we trust in thee, O Lord, we trust in thee. Thou, Lord, art ev - er nigh to
O Lord, we trust in thee,..... thee,..... . O.....

p

thee, we trust in thee, O Lord, we trust in thee. Thou, Lord, art ev-er nigh to

all who love thy name, in thee we trust, in thee, O Lord, we trust in thee. Hear
Lord..... we love thy name, O Lord..... we

p

all who love thy name, in thee we trust, in thee, O Lord..... we trust in thee. Hear

us, O Father, O hear us.

mf *pp* *p* *dim.*

us, O Father, O hear us.

JESUS NIGH.—7s DOUBLE.

Words by Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. [Inscribed to Rev. E. J. GOODSPEED.] Music by H. R. PALMER

1. In the shad - ow of the Rock Where is ref - uge from the storm, Je - sus shel-ters his dear flock, Free from dan - ger and a - larm;
2. 'Mid their per - ils, night or day, He that slum-bers not, will be Close be - side them, all the way, He will ev - 'ry dan - ger see;

3. Let us praise him with full heart, As we grate - ful swell the song, Let the tear - drop joy - ous start, And the glad e - mo - tions throng!
4. May our Un - der - Shep - herd share Tru - est love of ev - 'ry heart, And the wel-come spring-ing there, Bid each carp-ing care de - part;

Tho' the bleak winds fear-ful roar....., And the rush-ing waves beat high, They have lost their fate-ful power, For the Shep-herd stand-eth nigh!
Tho' the leap - ing flames as - cend....., And the fur-nace heat is high, He will from it all de - fend, For he ev - er stand-eth nigh!

He hath *giv - en* in his love....., He hath *guid - ed* by his eye; His *re - turn - ing* mer - cies prove That he, watch-ing, stand-eth nigh!
Like the riv - er's con-stant flow....., May life's cur - rent e'er be high, With as - sur-ance sweet to know, Je - sus ev - er stand-eth nigh!

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

S. Wesley Martin.

Quite Slow.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence, The Lord is in his

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence, The Lord is in

ho - - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, keep si - lence

his ho ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, keep si - lence

Let all

keep si - - - - lence be-

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

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

fore him, let all the earth..... keep si - lence be - fore him.

WAIT ON THE LORD.

S. Wesley Martin.

Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and he will strengthen, will strengthen thy

Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and he will strengthen, will strengthen thy

WAIT ON THE LORD—Continued.

f *p* Allegro.

heart, Wait on the Lord, Wait on the Lord. Blessed be the Lord, Blessed be the Lord, Bless - ed

f *p*

Blessed be the Lord,

f *p*

heart, Wait on the Lord, Wait on the Lord. Blessed be the Lord, Blessed be the Lord, Bless - ed

be the Lord for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, Blessed be the Lord, Blessed be the Lord for

Blessed be the Lord

be the Lord for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, Bless - ed be the Lord for

ev - er - more, for ev - er - more. Blessed be the Lord, Blessed be the Lord for

Blessed be the Lord, Bless-ed be the

ev - er - more, for ev - er - more. Blessed be the Lord for

Bless - ed be the Lord, Bless - ed be the Lord, Bless - ed be the

1st time. | 2d time.

ev - er - more, more, for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, Bless - ed be the Lord for ev - er - more.

Lord for ev - er - more,

ev - er - more, more, for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, Bless - ed be the Lord for ev - er - more.

Lord for ev - er - more.

HAVE MERCY UPON ME.

J. M. North.

Adagio.

Have mer-cy up - on me, up-on me, O God. Ac - cord-ing to Thy lov - ing kind-ness, Thy lov-ing kind-ness,

Have mer-cy, have mer-cy. up-on me, O God. Ac - cord-ing to Thy lov - ing kind-ness, Thy lov-ing kind-ness,

Ac - cord-ing un - to thy ten - der mer - cy, thy ten - der mer-cy, Blot out my transgressions, Wash me

Ac - cord-ing un - to thy ten - der mer - cy, thy ten - der mer-cy, Blot out my transgressions, Wash me

rit.

thor-ough-ly from mine in-i-qui-ty, from mine in-i-qui-ty, Cleanse me from sin, Cleanse me from sin.

rit.

thor-ough-ly from mine in-i-qui-ty, from mine in-i-qui-ty, Cleanse me from sin, Cleanse me from sin.

MY SOUL DOTH MAGNIFY THE LORD.

Alto Solo. James M. North.

My soul... doth mag-ni-fy the Lord,

Adagio.

and my spir-it hath re-joiced in God my Sav-ior, For he hath re-gard-ed the low es-tate of his hand-maid-en.

MY SOUL DOTH MAGNIFY THE LORD—Continued.

Forte. dim. cres.

For be - hold, from hence-forth all nations shall call me blesséd, shall call me blesséd, for be - hold, from henceforth all

For be - hold, from hence-forth all nations shall call me blesséd, shall call me blesséd, for be - hold, from henceforth all

ff

nations shall call me blesséd, shall call me blesséd, for be - hold, from henceforth all nations shall call me bless - éd.

nations shall call me blesséd, shall call me blesséd, for be - hold, from henceforth all nations shall call me bless - éd.

ff

ff

Soprano Solo. Andante.

For he that is might - y hath done to me great things, and ho - ly is his name, and ho - ly is his name.

Andante.

Tenor Solo.

And his mer - cy is on them that fear him, that fear him, from gen-e - ra - tion to gen - e - ra - - tion, from gen-e-

ra - tion to gen - - e - ra - tion.

MY SOUL DOTH MAGNIFY THE LORD—Concluded.

And his mer-cy is on them that fear him, on them that fear him, from gen-e-ra-tion to gen-e-

And his mer-cy is on them that fear, that fear him, on them that fear him, from gen-e-ra-tion to gen-e-

And his mer-cy is on them that fear him,

Allegro. cres. dim.

ra-tion, and his mer-cy is on them that fear..... him, from gen-e-ra-tion to gen-e-ra-tion. A-men.

ra-tion, and his mer-cy is on them, on them that fear him, from gen-e-ra-tion to gen-e-ra-tion. A-men.

cres.

CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART.

SUITABLE FOR ORDINATION, INSTALLATION, OR SABBATH WORSHIP.

H. R. PALMER.

Tenor Solo.

Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re - new a right spirit with-in me.

Alto Solo.

O cast me not a -

1st Tenor. *p*

Cast me not a - way, O cast me

2d Tenor. *p*

Cast me not a - way, O cast me

1st Base. *p*

2d Base.

way from thy presence, And take not thy ho - - - ly Spir - - - - it from me.

Soprano Solo.

Re -

Soprano Solo.

not a - way from thy presence, Cast me not a - way, O cast me not a - way from thy presence.

Tenor *p*

Re - store un - to me the

not a - way from thy presence, Cast me not a - way, O cast me not a - way from thy presence.

Soprano. *p*

Alto.

Re - store un - to me the

Base. *p*

CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART—Continued.

store un - to me the joy of thy sal - va - tion, and up - hold, up-

joy of thy sal - va - tion and up - hold me with thy free Spir - it, Re - store un - to me the joy of thy sal-

joy of thy sal - va - tion and up - hold me with thy free Spir - it, Re - store un - to me the joy of thy sal-

hold me, up - hold me with thy free Spir - it,

Tenor. *First time Tenor and Base; second time Soprano and Alto.**

Then will I teach trans-gressors, trans-gres - sors thy ways, and

Alto. ff Spirited.

va - tion and up - hold me with thy free Spir - it.

A LITTLE FASTER.

Soprano.

va - tion and up - hold me with thy free Spir - it.

Then will I teach trans-gressors, trans-gres - sors thy ways, and

Base. Spirited.

ff

* *Instead of Soprano and Alto, it may be sung the second time by Tenor and Alto—thereby inverting the harmony.*

sin-ners shall be con-vert-ed, shall be con-vert-ed un - to thee. Sin-ners shall be con-vert-ed,

Sin-ners shall be con-vert-ed,

sin-ners shall be con-vert-ed, shall be con-vert-ed un - to thee. Sin-ners shall be con - vert - - ed, Sin - ners shall be con-

1st | 2d Slow.

Sin-ners shall be con-vert-ed, Sin-ners shall be con-vert-ed un - to thee, thee, con - vert - ed un - to thee.

Sin-ners shall be con-vert-ed, Sin-ners shall be con-vert-ed un - to thee, thee, con - vert - ed un - to thee.

Slow.

vert - - ed, Sin - ners shall be con-vert-ed, shall be con - vert-ed un - to thee, thee, con - vert - ed un - to thee.

DRAW NIGH TO GOD.

P. P. Bliss.

Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you, Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you,

Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you, Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you,

FINE.

Cleanse ye your hands and pu - ri - fy your hearts, Cleanse ye your hands and pu - ri - fy your hearts.

Oh,

Cleanse ye your hands and pu - ri - fy your hearts, Cleanse ye your hands and pu - ri - fy your hearts.

p 1st time Quartet, 2d time Chorus.

Hum - ble your - selves in the sight of the Lord, Hum - ble your - selves in the sight of the Lord,

Hum - ble your - selves in the sight of the Lord, Hum - ble your - selves in the sight of the Lord,

f After repeat, D. C.

And he shall lift you up, and he shall lift you up, The Lord shall lift you up, the Lord shall lift you up.

And he shall lift you up, and he shall lift you up, The Lord shall lift you up, the Lord shall lift you up.

OH PRAISE THE LORD—(Anthem for Thanksgivin...)

Allegretto.

FULL CHORUS.

G. F. Root, by permission.

Oh praise the Lord, ex - alt His name; The boun - ti - ful, the mer - ci - ful, The ev - er bless - ed

Oh praise the Lord, ex - alt His name; The boun - ti - ful, the mer - ci - ful, The ev - er bless - ed

King: Let ev - 'ry voice with loud ac - claim, In thank - ful - ness, and joy - ful - ness His glo - ries sing;

King: Let ev - 'ry voice with loud ac - claim, In thank - ful - ness, and joy - ful - ness His glo - ries sing;

QUARTETTE OR SEMI-CHORUS.

For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield, For the joy the har - vests bring.

For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield, For the joy the har - vests bring.

DUET TREBLE AND ALTO.

grate - ful prais - es now we sing. All that Spring, with boun - teous hand, Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;

grate - ful prais - es now we sing. All that Spring, with boun - teous hand, Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;

DUET TENOR AND BASE.

All that liber - al Au - tumn pours From her o - ver - flow - ing stores; These, great God, to thee we owe,

QUARTETTE OR SEMI-CHORUS.

All that liber - al Au - tumn pours From her o - ver - flow - ing stores; These, great God, to thee we owe,

Source whence all our bless - ings flow; And, for these, our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows, and sol - emn praise

Source whence all our bless - ings flow; And, for these, our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows, and sol - emn praise.

OH PRAISE THE LORD—Concluded.

FULL CHORUS.

Oh praise the Lord, ex - alt His name; The boun - ti - ful, the mer - ci - ful, The ev - er bless - ed

Oh praise the Lord, ex - alt His name; The boun - ti - ful, the mer - ci - ful, The ev - er bless - ed

King: Let ev - 'ry voice with loud ac - claim, In thank - ful - ness, and joy - ful - ness His glo - ries sing; In

King: Let ev - 'ry voice with loud ac - claim, In thank - ful - ness, and joy - ful - ness His glo - ries sing; In

thank - ful - ness and joy - ful - ness, In thank-ful - ness His glo - ries sing; A.....men.

His glo.....ries sing,

thank - ful - ness and joy - ful - ness, In thank-ful - ness His glo - ries sing; A - men and a.....men.

His glo.....ries sing

PRAISE WAITETH FOR THEE—(Anthem for Thanksgiving.)

James R. Murray.

With much expression throughout.

Praise wait-eth for Thee, for Thee, O God, O God, in Zi-on; Praise wait-eth for Thee, Praise wait-eth for

Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zi-on; Praise waiteth for Thee, Praise waiteth for

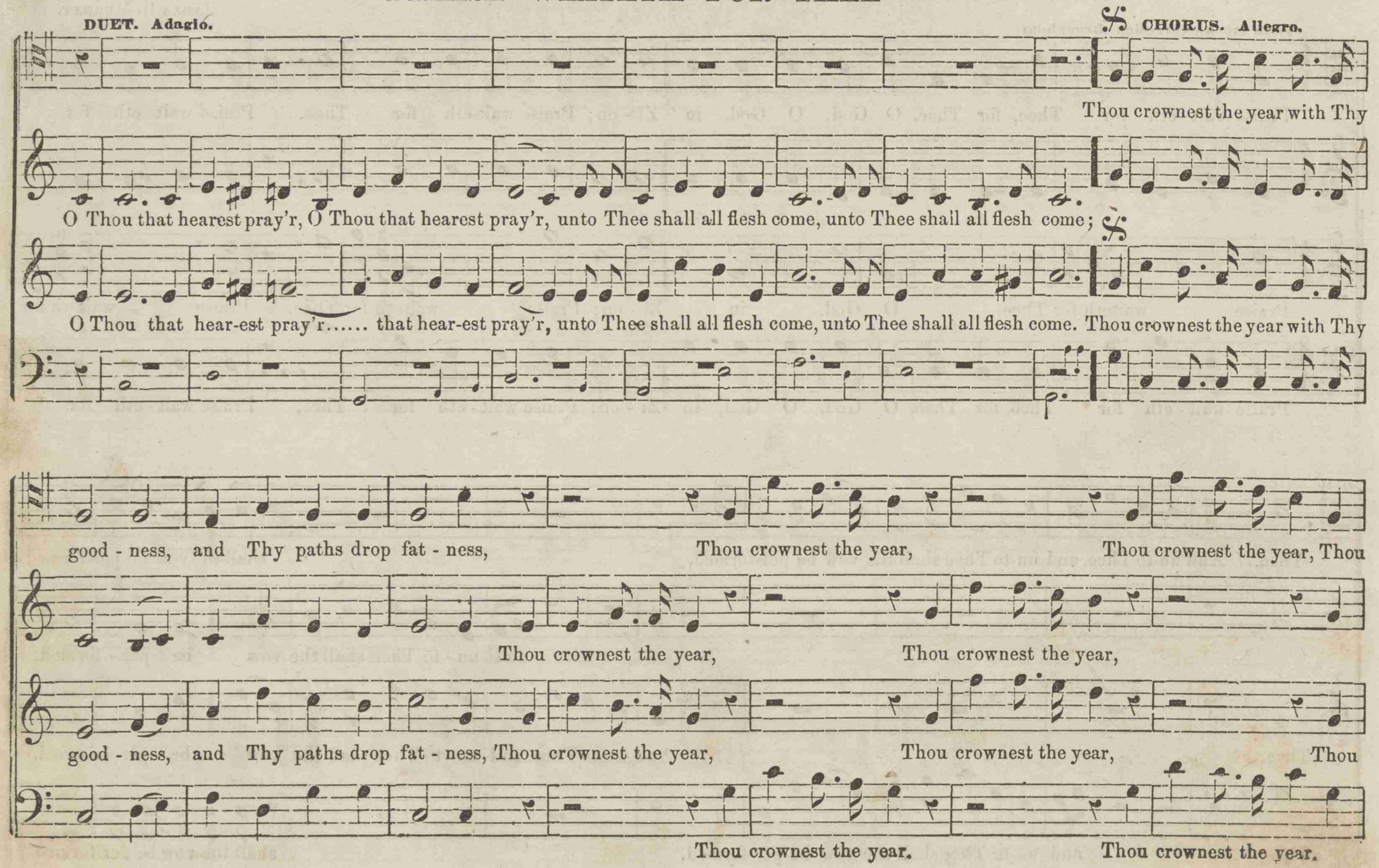
Praise wait-eth for Thee, for Thee, O God, O God, in Zi-on; Praise wait-eth for Thee, Praise wait-eth for

Thee, And un-to Thee, and un-to Thee shall the vow be per-formed, shall the vow be per-formed.

and un-to Thee shall the vow be per-formed.

Thee, And un-to Thee, and un-to Thee shall the vow be per-formed.

Thee, and un-to Thee shall the vow be per-formed, shall the vow be per-formed.


DUET. Adagio.
CHORUS. Allegro.
Thou crownest the year with Thy
O Thou that hearest pray'r, O Thou that hearest pray'r, unto Thee shall all flesh come, unto Thee shall all flesh come;
O Thou that hear-est pray'r..... that hear-est pray'r, unto Thee shall all flesh come, unto Thee shall all flesh come. Thou crownest the year with Thy
good - ness, and Thy paths drop fat - ness, Thou crownest the year, Thou crownest the year, Thou
Thou crownest the year, Thou crownest the year,
good - ness, and Thy paths drop fat - ness, Thou crownest the year, Thou crownest the year, Thou
Thou crownest the year. Thou crownest the year.

2nd time go to Coda. Tenor solo.

crownest the year with Thy goodness, with Thy goodness crownest the year. Blessed be the Lord, who dai - ly loadeth us, who dai - ly

crownest the year with Thy goodness, with Thy goodness crownest the year. Organ.

Dal Seg. Coda. Ritard.

loadeth us with ben - e - fits, Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord, Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord. A - men, A - men.

A - men, A - men

FATHER, O HEAR US

H. R. PALMER.

Alto Solo.

Fa - ther, O hear us, While we bow be - fore thee, Fa - ther, O hear us, While we bow be - fore thee,

We will ev - er praise thee, we will mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

CRES. *ff* *pp*

Hear us, our Fa-ther, while we bow be - fore thee, We will ev-er praise, will ev-er praise thy ho-ly name, Will praise thy name for ev-er-more.

ff *pp*

Hear us, our Fa-ther, while we bow be - fore thee, We will ev-er praise, will ev-er praise thy ho-ly name, Will praise thy name for ev-er-more.

ff

Lord, give ear un - to us, Hear us for thy name's sake, Hear thy children's cry to thee,

Grant thy peace un - to us; Then will we praise thy ho - ly name, and mag - ni - fy thy

power; For ev - er and for ev - er will we laud and glo - ri - fy thy name.

FATHER, O HEAR US!—Continued.

p CRES. *ff*

We will praise thee, we will bless thee, we will glo - ri - fy thy name, praise thee, wor - ship thee,

p CRES *ff*

We will praise thee, we will bless thee, we will glo - ri - fy thy name, We will praise thee, we will wor - ship thee,

p *ff*

We will mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name, we will praise thee, we will wor-ship thee, we will glo - ri - fy thy ho - ly name;

We will mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name, we will praise thee, we will wor-ship thee, we will glo - ri - fy thy ho - ly name;

pp **A little faster.**

We will ev - er praise thee, we will ev - er bless thee, Laud and mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name for ev - er - more;

pp

We will ev - er praise thee, we will ev - er bless thee, Laud and mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name for ev - er - more;

pp

1st Soprano, Solo Obligato. Con Spirito.

We will praise thee, we will bless thee, Laud and mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name.

m

We will ev - er praise thee, we will ev - er bless thee, Laud and mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name for ev - er - more.

TENOR.

m

1st Duet, Obligato.

O praise the Lord, give thanks and sing, Praise ye Jehovah's holy name; Sing and rejoice, be glad and give thanks to his wonderful name.

m

O sing prais - es, O sing prais - es, O sing prais - es to his name, for ev - er,

TENOR.

2d Soprano, Solo Obligato. Con Spirito.

We will laud and mag - - ni - fy thy name for ev - er - more.

We will ev - er praise thee, we will ev - er bless thee, Laud and mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name for ev - er - more.

TENOR.

2d Soprano, Solo. Con Spirito.

We will laud and mag - ni - fy thy name for ev - er - more.

1st Soprano, Solo. Con Spirito.

We will praise thee, we will bless thee, laud and mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name.

CHORUS. *f*

We will ev - er praise thee, We will ev - er bless thee, Laud and mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name for ev - er - more.

f

These eight measures are arranged from an old melody.

2d Duet, Obligato.

ff

O praise the Lord. { Praise him, Praise him, Yea, let all the people praise his ho - ly name, Praise him,
{ Praise him, Praise him, Praise him in the mountain of his ho - li - ness, Praise him,

ff

O praise the Lord, Sing Je-ho-vah's praise, Sing Je-ho-vah's praise, Sing, sing, sing his praise for-ev-er, sing Je-ho-vah's praise,

ff *p*

O praise the Lord, Sing Je-ho-vah's praise, Sing Je-ho-vah's praise, Sing, sing, sing his praise for-ev-er, sing Je-ho-vah's praise,

ff *p*

Praise him, Sing, rejoice, and be ex-ceed-ing glad.
Praise him, Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord.

Praise and glo - ri - fy, laud and mag - ni - fy his

sing Je-ho-vah's praise, Sing, sing, sing his praise.

sing Je-ho-vah's praise, Sing, sing, sing his praise. Praise and glo - ri - fy, laud and mag - ni - fy his

name, his ho - ly name for - ev - er, Praise and glo - ri - fy, laud and mag - ni - fy his name, his ho - ly name for-

name, his ho - ly name for - ev - er. Praise and glo - ri - fy, laud and mag - ni - fy his name, his ho - ly name for-

FATHER, O HEAR US!—Concluded.

ev - er, Praise his name for ev - er - more, Praise his name for ev - er - more, Praise him for-ev-er, A - - - - - men.

ev - er, Praise his name for ev - er - more, Praise his name for ev - er - more, Praise him for-ev-er, A - - - - - men.

O PRAISE THE LORD.

D. E. Bryer.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations, O praise the Lord, all ye nations, O praise the Lord, all ye nations, O praise the Lord, praise him all ye people.

Praise him, praise him, all ye people.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations, O praise the Lord, all ye nations, O praise the Lord, all ye nations, Praise him, praise him, all ye people.

O praise the Lord, praise him all ye people.

Soprano and Alto Duet.

For his mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great toward us, for his mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great toward us;

Tenor and Base Duet.

And the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, and the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, O praise him all ye peo - ple. Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise him, praise him all ye peo - ple,

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, O praise him all ye peo - ple, Praise ye the Lord.

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE.

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM.

H. R. PALMER.

DUET. Tenor and Alto.

Come, ye thankful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest Home! All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be-gin!

God our Mak - er doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied: Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest Home!

God our Mak - er doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied: Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest Home!

Tenor Solo.

We ourselves are God's own field, Fruit unto his praise to yield: Wheat and tares to-

Slow.

rit.

"I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME."

A. C. GUTTERSON.

I was glad when they said un-to me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord, Let us go in -to the house of the Lord, I was glad,

First time, Soprano solo, second time Chorus.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go in-to the house of the Lord, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord, I was glad,

I was glad, I was glad when they said un-to me, Let us go, Let us go, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord.

I was glad, I was glad when they said un-to me, Let us go, Let us go, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord.

Slow.

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem,

Alto.

They shall pros - per that love thee, They shall pros - per that love thee;

Soprano.

Pray for the peace Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem.

Pray of Je - ru - sa - lem

Peace be within thy walls, thy walls and pros-per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces.

Peace be with-in thy walls Peace be with-in thy walls, and pros-per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces.

Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls and pros-per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces.

Peace be within thy walls thy walls

Lento

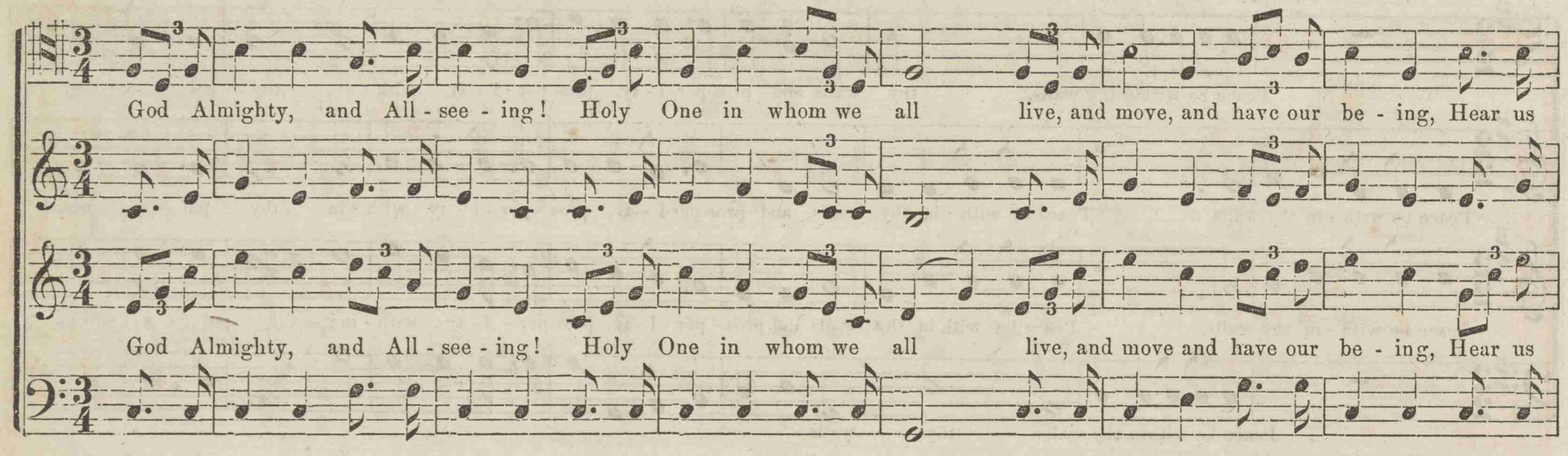
Peace be with-in thy walls, O! Je-ru-sa-lem, And pros-per-i-ty with-in thy-pal-a-ces A-men.

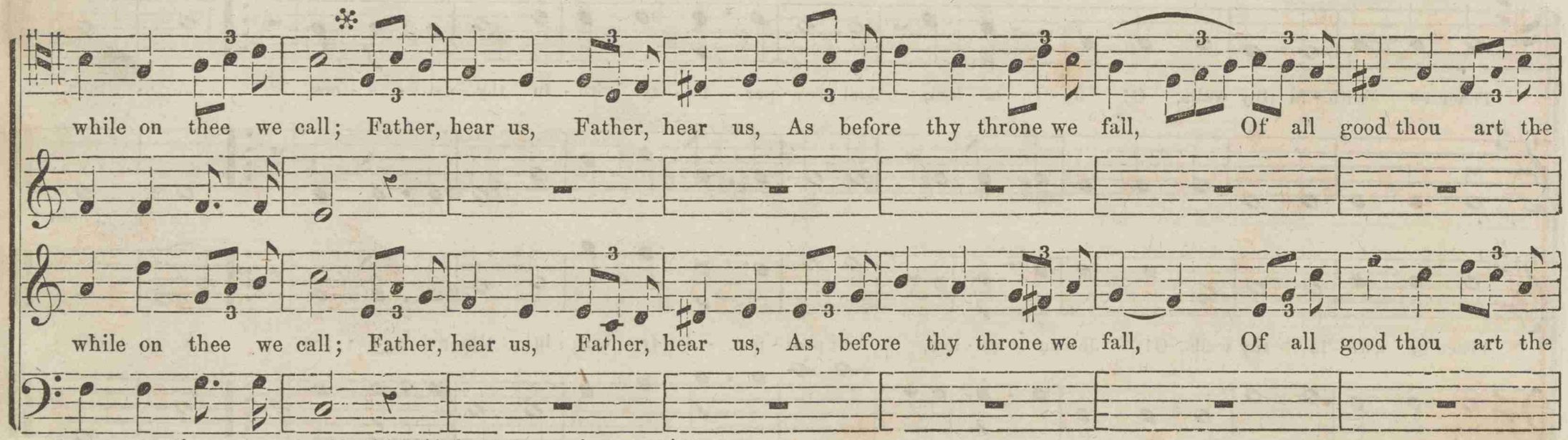
Lento

Peace be with-in thy walls, O! Je-ru-sa-lem, And pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces A-men.

OPENING ANTHEM.

H. R. PALMER.





* A beautiful effect may be produced by giving this duet to two equal soprano voices.

Giver, Weak and wan - - d'ring ones are we. Then for - ev - er, yea, for - ev - er, In thy presence we would

Giver, Weak and wan - - d'ring ones are we. Then for - ev - er, yea, for - ev - er, In thy presence we would

be. Oh be near us, Oh be near us, That we wan - der not from thee. A - men.

That we wan - - der not from thee.

be. Oh be near us, Oh be near us, That we wan - der not from thee. A - men.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

S. Wesley Martin

The Lord is my Shepherd,, I shall not want, The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; He maketh me to lie down in green pas-tures,

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; He maketh me to lie down in green pas-tures,

He leadeth me be-side the still waters. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

The Lord is my Shep - herd, I shall not want, My Shepherd, I shall not want.

He leadeth me be-side the still waters. The Lord is my Shep - herd, I shall not want, The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want,

SALVATION! OH THE JOYFUL SOUND.

Suitable for Missionary Occasions or Sabbath Worship.

FLORENCE LE CLAIRE.

Sal - va - tion! sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis plea - sure, to our ears. Sal-va - tion! sal - va - tion! a

'Tis pleasure, 'tis pleasure to our ears.

Sal - va - tion! sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleasure, 'tis pleasure to our ears. Sal-va - tion! sal - va - tion! a
plea - sure to our ears

balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears, A cor - dial for..... our fears.

A cor-dial for our fears, A cor-dial for our fears A cor - . - - dial for..... our fears.

balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears.

SLOW. Tenors and Bases in Unison.

Buried in sorrow and in sin, At death's dark door we lay;—But we arise, by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day.

Altos and Sopranos in Unison.

Buried in sorrow and in sin, At death's dark door we lay;—But we arise, by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day.

SLOW.

A tempo primo.

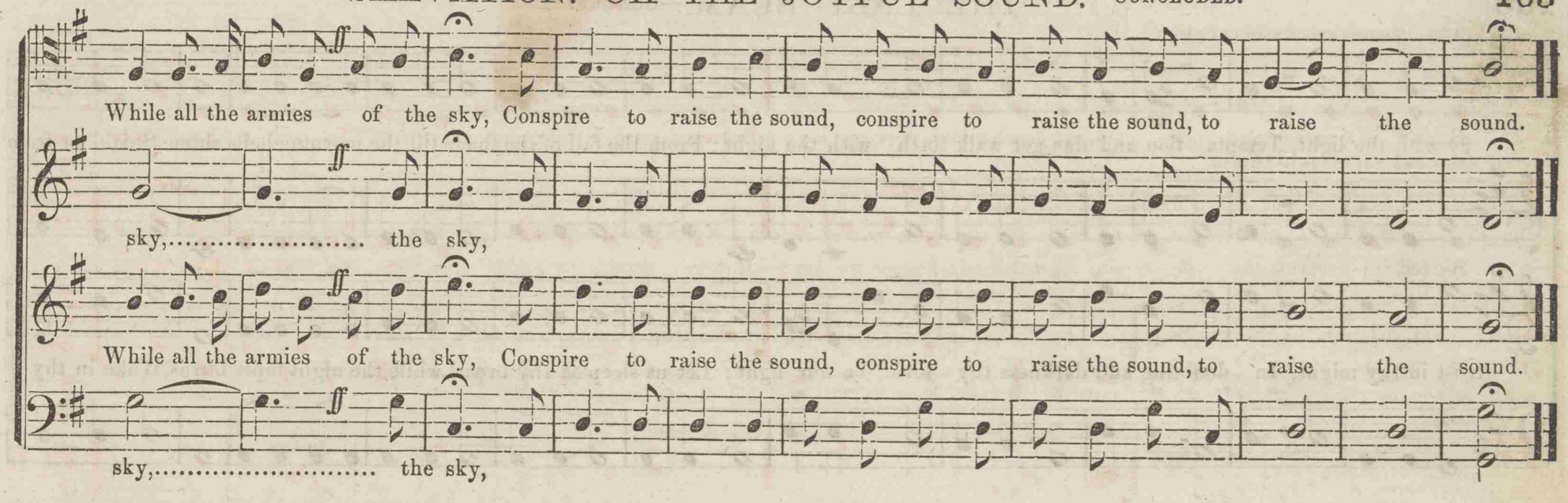
Sal - va-tion! Sal - va - tion! Let the ech - o fly, The spacious earth a - round,

The spa - - - cious earth a - - round. While all the ar - mies of the

A tempo primo.

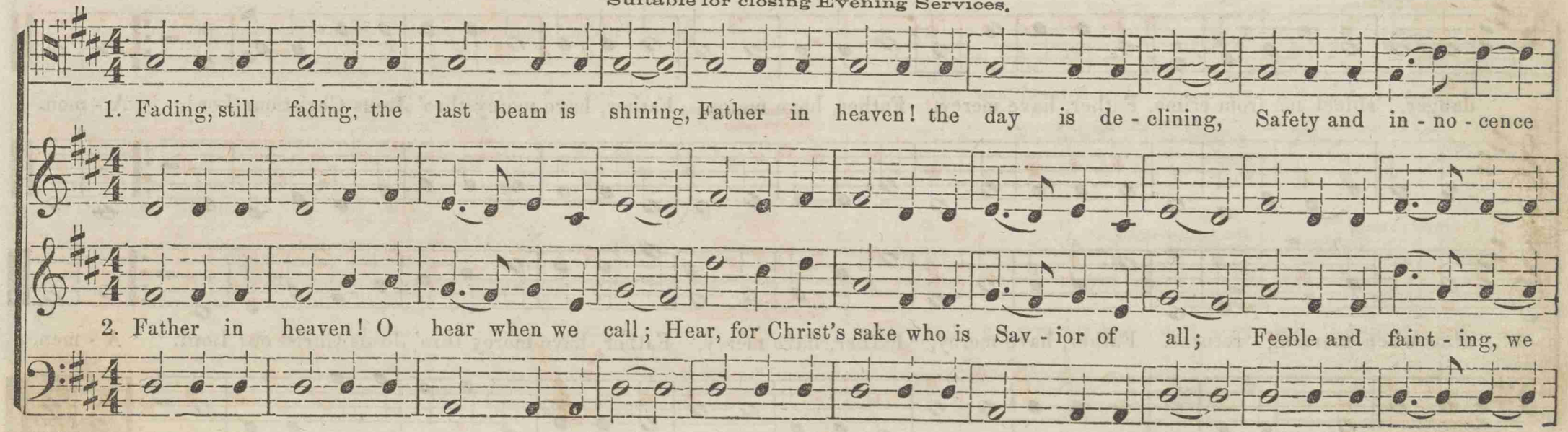
Sal - va-tion! Sal - va - tion! Let the ech - o fly, The spa - - - cious earth a - - round.....

The spacious earth a - round, While all the ar - mies of the

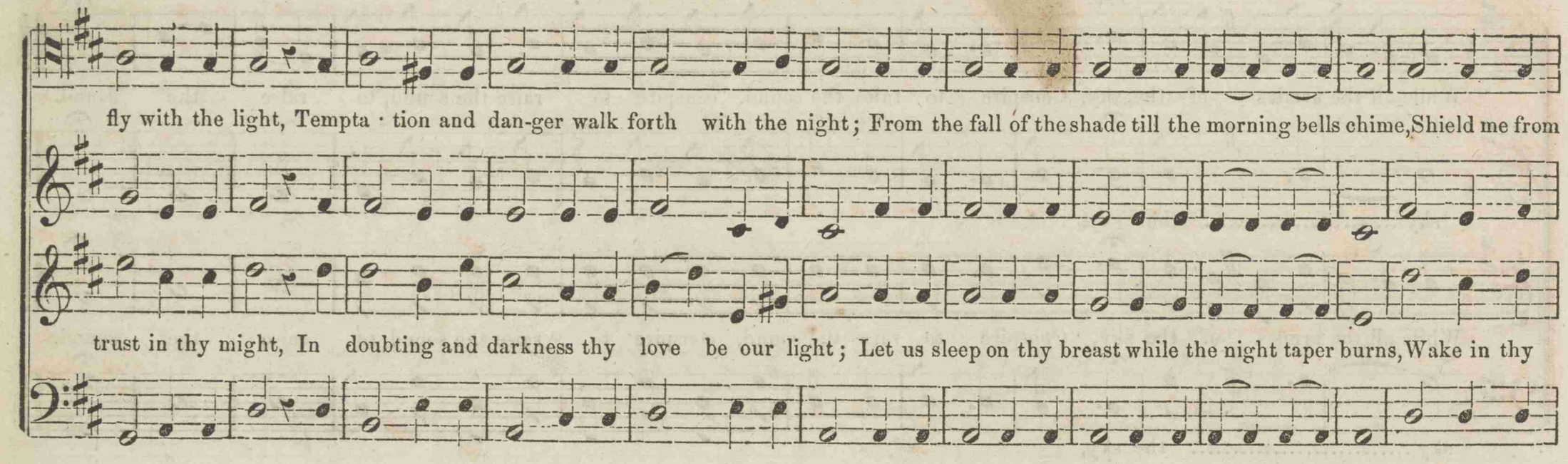


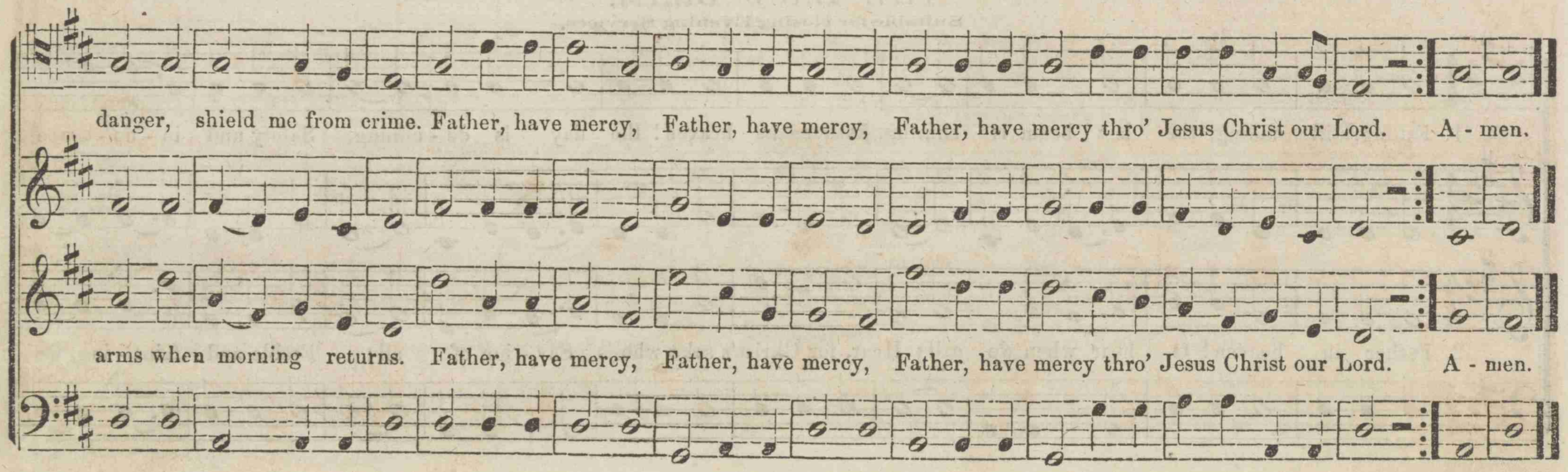
THE LAST BEAM.

Suitable for closing Evening Services.



THE LAST BEAM.—CONCLUDED.





W. LUDDEN

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, ev - er-more prais-ing thee, and say - ing: Ho - ly,

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, ev - er-more prais-ing thee, and say - ing: Ho - ly,

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of thy glory: Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most High. A - men. A - men.

cres. *dim.* *dim.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of thy glory: Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most High, A - men. A - men.

cres. *mp*

Ped.

"WHO ARE THESE IN BRIGHT ARRAY?"

[Inscribed to the officers and members of the Batavia Musical Association.]

H. R. PALMER.

Soprano sole.

Who are these in bright ar - ray? Who are these in bright ar - ray? These are they who wash'd their robes in the

BASE & TENOR.

Who are these, who are these? Who are these? These are they who wash'd their robes in the

Tenor.

blood of the Lamb, These are they . . . . . These are they . . . Therefore they stand before the throne, crying Blessing, glo - ry,

Faster. Soprano.

cres.....

blood of the Lamb, These are they who wash'd their robes in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore they stand before the throne, crying Blessing, glo - ry,

wisdom, hon - or, Pow - er and might be un - to God, ev - er, world with - out end. They shall hun - ger no more, Neither
They shall walk by the streams of the

ff A tempo.

wisdom, hon - or, Pow - er and might be un - to God, ev - er, world with - out end. They shall hun - ger no more, Neither
They shall walk by the streams of the

Repeat pp.

thirst a - ny more, For the Lamb up - on the throne shall feed them: For the Lamb up - on the throne shall lead them,
foun - tain of life, For the Lamb up - on the throne shall lead them: For the Lamb up - on the throne shall (OMIT) lead them.

thirst a - ny more, For the Lamb up - on the throne shall feed them; For the Lamb up - on the throne shall lead them,
foun - tain of life, For the Lamb up - on the throne shall lead them; For the Lamb up - on the throne shall (OMIT.) lead them.

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY.—Easter Anthem

Frank Forest.

Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say; Raise your songs of tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heav - ens, and earth, reply.

Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say; Raise your songs of tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heav - ens, and earth, reply.

Lo! the Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.

SLOWER.

Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the vic - tory won; Lo! he sets in blood no more.

a tempo.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell; Death in vain for - bids him rise; Christ hath o - pen'd par - a - dise.

f

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell; Death in vain for - bids him rise; Christ hath o - pen'd par - a - dise.

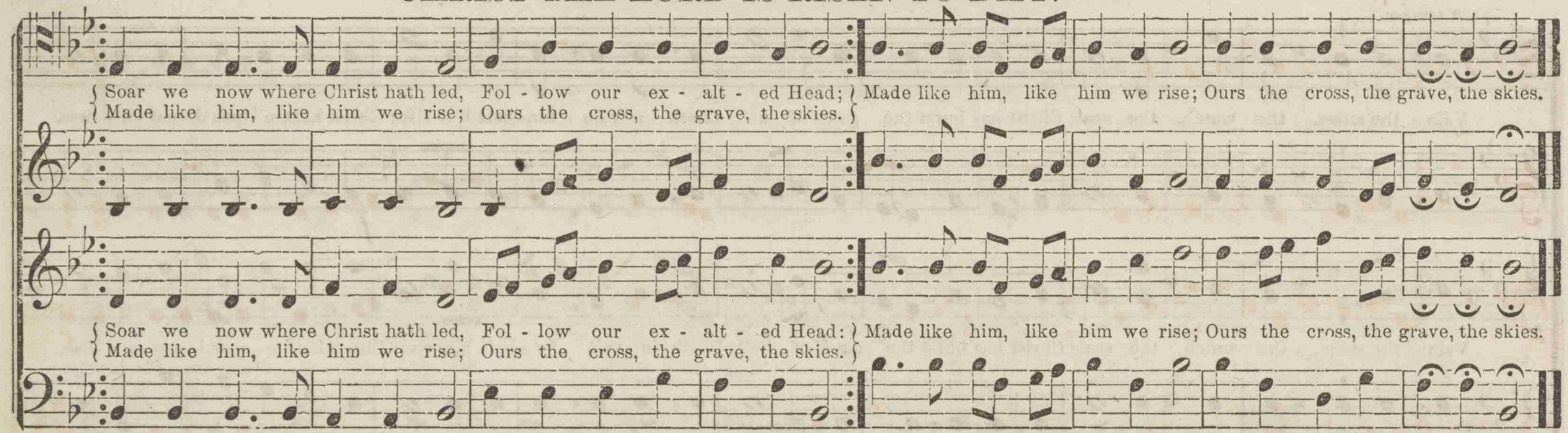
rit.

Lives a - gain our glo-rious King; Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Once he died our souls to save; Where thy vic - t'ry, boasting grave?

rit.

Lives a - gain our glo-rious King; Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Once he died our souls to save; Where thy vic - t'ry, boasting grave?

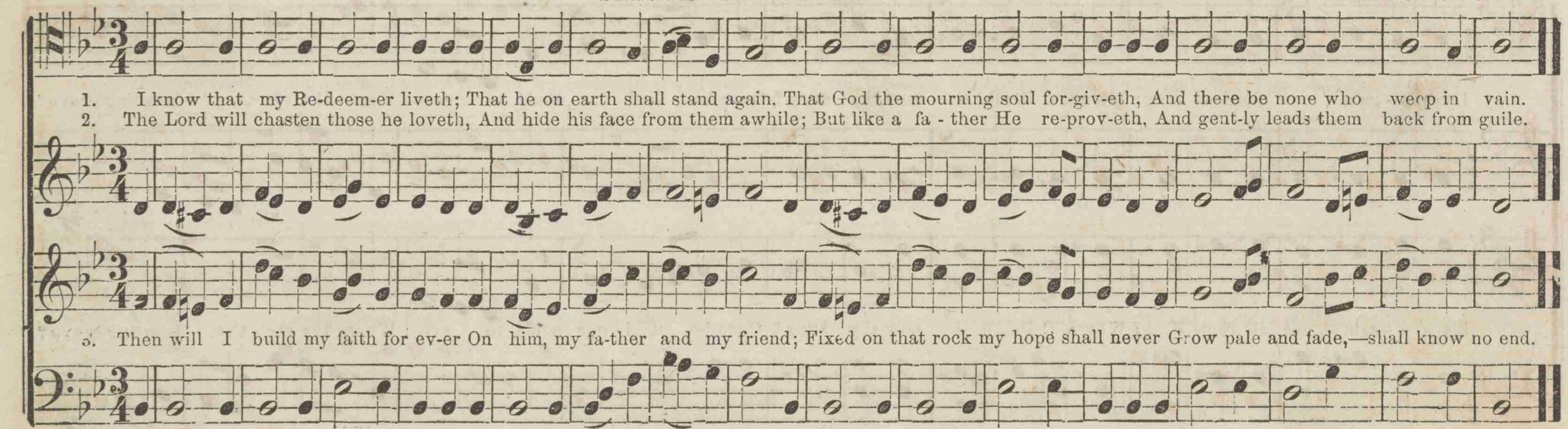
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY.—Conclu



I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH.

Suitable for funeral occasions.

Geo. M. Monroe.



BOW DOWN THINE EAR. SENTENCE.

H. R. PALMER.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear us; Hear the pe-ti-tions we of - fer be-fore thee, Hear thou the petitions

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear us; Hear the petitions we offer before thee, Hear the pe-ti-tions we of - fer be-fore thee, Hear thou the petitions

Rit.

we of-fer be-fore thee; Lead thou us, Lead thou us, Lead thou us in-to thy truth; Hear our prayer, O Lord, most high, Hear our prayer. A-men.

Rit.

Rit.

we of-fer be-fore thee; Lead thou us, Lead thou us, O Lord, . . in - to thy truth; Hear our prayer, O Lord most high. A - - men.

Lead thou us in-to thy truth; Hear our prayer, O Lord, most high, Hear our prayer. A-men.

THIS IS A FAITHFUL SAYING.

P. P. Bliss.

This is a faith - ful say-ing, and worthy of all ac - cept-a - tion: That Je-sus Christ came in - to the world To

save sin - ners, *To save sin-ners,* of whom I am chief; To save sin - ners, to save sin-ners, of whom I am chief.

Where - fore he is a - ble, he is a - ble to save All that come to God by him. Je - sus is

a - ble, is a - ble to save *All* that come to God by him, *All* that come, oh, come to him.

COME WEARY SOULS.

H. R. Palmer.

1. Come weary souls, with sin distress'd, Come weary souls, with sin distress'd, Come and ac-cept the promised rest, Come

3. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows, Here mercy's boundless ocean flows, To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes, To

and ac-cept the promised rest. The Sa-vior's gracious call o - bey, The Sa - vior's gra-cious call o - bey,

cleanse your guilt and heal your woes; Par - don, and life, and end - less peace, Par - don, and life, and end - less peace,

And cast your gloomy fears a - way, Your gloomy fears away. 2. Oppressed with guilt— a pain - ful load, Oh, come and bow be - fore your

The wondrous gift and grace.

How rich the gift, how free the grace, 4. Dear Sa - vior! let thy power - ful love Confirm our faith, our fears re -

God! Di - vine com - pas - sion, migh - ty love, Will all that pain - ful load re - move, O, yes, will all that pain-ful load re-move.

move; O, sweet - ly reign in ev - ery breast, And guide us to e - ter - nal rest, Dear Fa - ther guide us to e - ter - nal rest.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

From "HYMNS ANCIENT AND MODERN."

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and ho - ney blest; Be - neath thy con-tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

2. They stand, those halls of Si - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with ma - ny an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.

3. There is the throne of Da - vid. And there, from care re-leased, The shout of them that tri-umph, The song of them that feast.

4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect, O sweet and bless-ed conn-try, That ca - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, oh! I know not What joys a - wait us there; What ra - diancy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond com-pare.

The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene, The pas-tures of the bless-ed Are decked in glorious sheen.

And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight, For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Fa-ther, And Spi - rit ev - er blest. A - men.

"CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS." 8S & 7S.—DOUBLE.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Ye who have but scant sup - ply, An-gel eyes will watch a - bove it, You shall find it by - and - bye;
2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Poor and wea-ry, worn with care, Oft-en sit - ting in the shad-ow, Have you not *a crumb* to spare?

3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, You who have a - bund-ant store, It may float on ma - ny bil - lows, It may strand on many a shore;

4. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Far and wide your treasures strew, Scatter it with willing fin - gers, Laugh for joy to see it go!
5. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Waft it on with pray-ing breath, In some dis - tant, doubtful mo-ment It may save a soul from death.

He who in his righteous bal - ance Doth each hu-man ac-tion weigh, Will your sac-ri - fice re - mem - ber, Will your lov-ing deed re - pay.
Can you not to those a - round you Sing some lit - tle song of hope, As you look, with longing vis - ion, Through Faith's mighty tele - scope.

You may think it lost for - ev - er, But as sure as God is true, In this life, or in the oth - er, It will yet re - turn to you.

For if you too close - ly keep it, It will on - ly drag you down; If you love it more than Je - sus It will keep you from your crown.
When you sleep in sol-emn si - lence, 'Neath the morn and evening dew, Stranger hands which you have strengthened May strew lilies o - ver you.

HAVE MERCY UPON ME, O GOD.

Slow.

E. H. Nourse.

Have mercy up - on me, O God, ac - cording to thy lov - ing kindness, Have mercy, have mercy, Have mercy, up - on me, O God,

Have mercy, have mercy, have mercy up - on me, O God,

Have mercy up - on me, O God, ac - cording to thy lov - ing kindness, Have mercy, Have mercy up - on me, O God,

Have mercy, have mercy, have mercy up-on me, O God,

Rit.

of thy ten - der mer-cies ac - cording to the multitude of thy ten - der mercies, blot out my trans-gres - sions.

Ac-cording to the multitude.

Rit.

Ac - cording to the mul-ti-tude of thy ten - der mercies, Ac - cording to the multitude of thy ten - der mer-cies, blot out my trans - gres - sions.

BE JOYFUL IN GOD. ANTHEM.

Psalm 100.

H. R. PALMER.

Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O serve him with

Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth..... O serve him with glad-ness and fear.....

Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O serve him with

DUET. 1*st time, Soprano and Alto;* 2*d time, Tenor and Base.*

glad - ness and fear all ye lands of the earth; Ex - ult in his presence with mu-sic and mirth, With love and devotion draw near. With love and de-

..... Ex - ult in his presence with mu-sic and mirth, With love and devotion draw near, With love and de -

glad - ness and fear, all ye lands of the earth.

BE JOYFUL IN GOD.—Continued.

vo - tion draw near, Je - ho - vah is God, and Je - ho - vah a-lone, Cre - a - tor and ru - ler o'er all; And we are his people, his sceptre we own; His

vo - tion draw near, Je - ho - vah is God, and Je - ho - vah a-lone, Cre - a - tor and ru - ler o'er all; And we are his people, his sceptre we own; His

sheep, and we follow his call. O enter his gates with thanksgiving and song; Your vows in his temple proclaim

sheep, and we follow his call. O enter his gates with thanksgiving and song; Your vows in his temple proclaim, His praise with melodious accordance prolong.

BE JOYFUL IN GOD.—Concluded.

For good..... is the Lord.

And bless his a - dor - a - ble name For good is the Lord, in - ex - press - i - bly good, And we are the work of his hand;

For good..... is the Lord. *rit - - ard - - an - - do.*

And bless his a - dor - a - ble name For good is the Lord, in - ex - press - i - bly good, And we are the work of his hand;

A tempo.

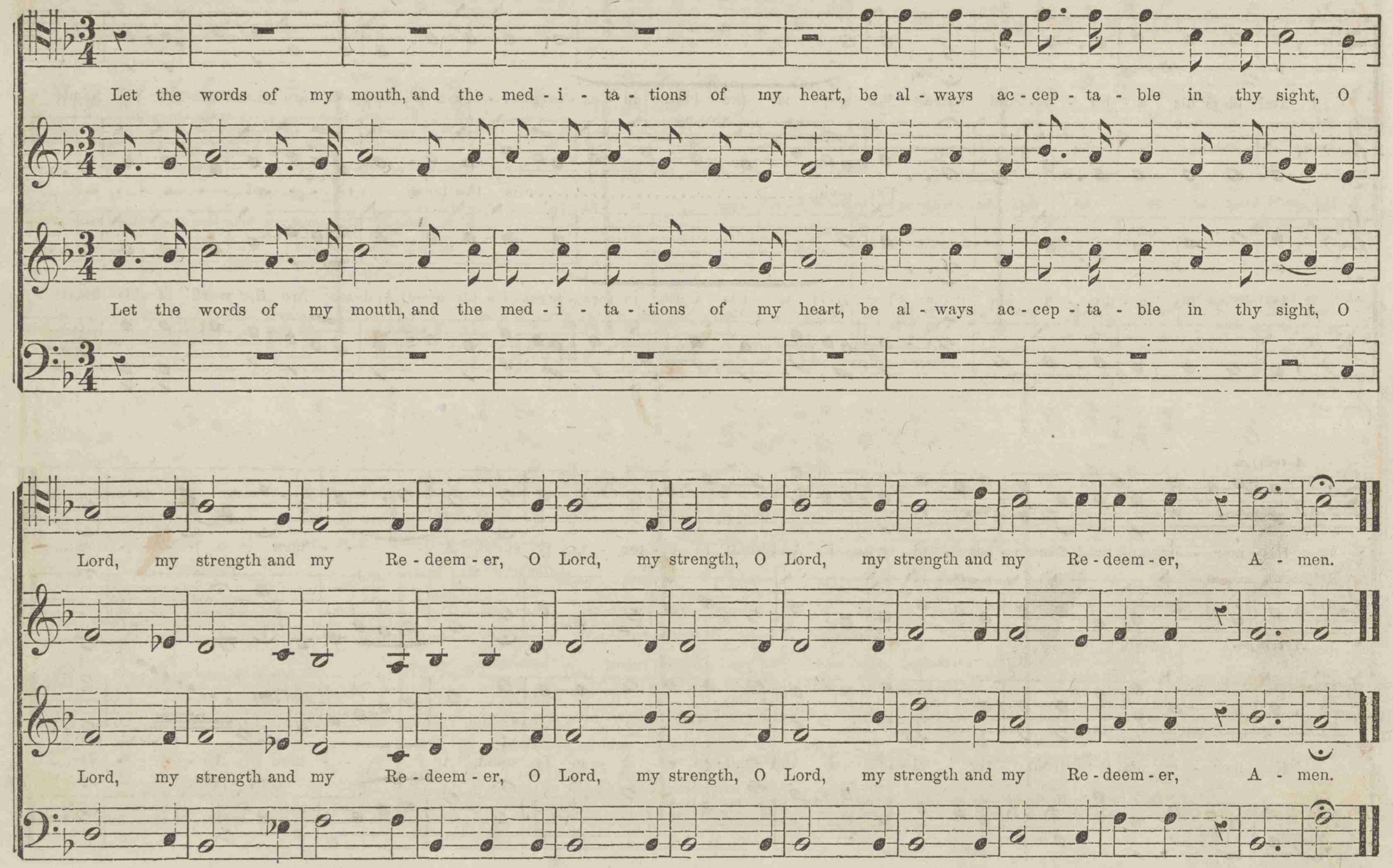
His mer - cy and truth from e - ter - ni - ty stood And shall to e - ter - ni - ty stand, A - - - - - - men A - - - - men.

A tempo.

His mer - cy and truth from e - ter - ni - ty stood And shall to e - ter - ni - ty stand, A - - - - men A - - - - men.

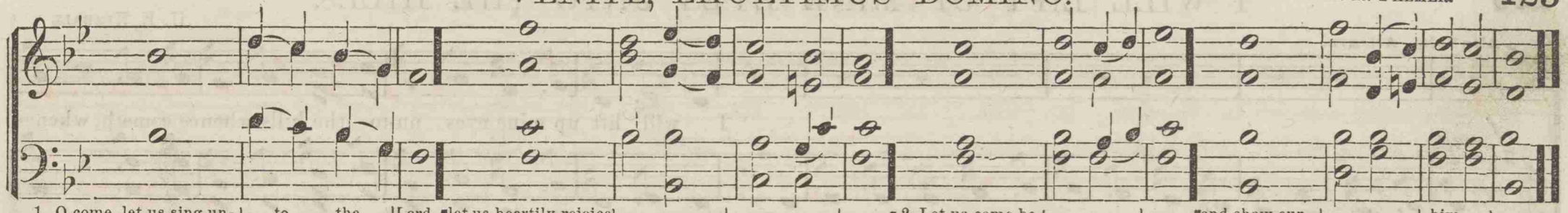
LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH. Sentence.

Geo. M. Monroe.



VENITE, EXULTIMUS DOMINO.

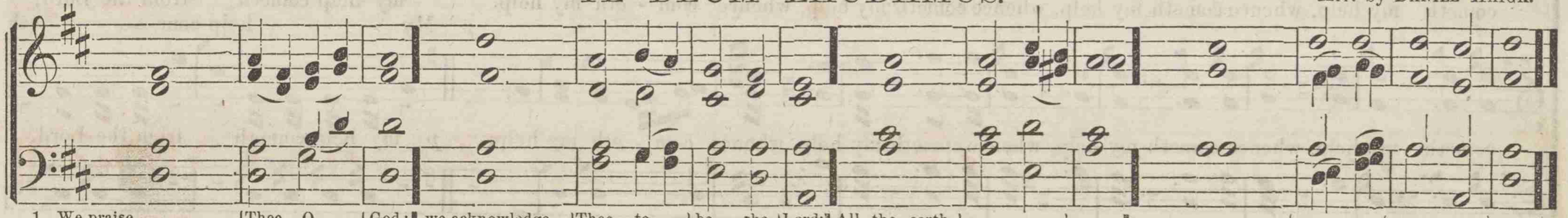
H. R. Palmer.



1. O come, let us sing un-	to	the	Lord.	let us heartily rejoice in the	strength of..	our sal -	vation	2. Let us come be- fore his presence ..	with thank s	giving	and show our selves.....	glad in..	him with..	psalms.
3. For the Lord is a.....	great.....	.....	God	And a great.....	King a -	bove all..	gods.	4. In his hand are all the corners ..	of the	earth;	and the strength of the	hills is..	his....	also.
5. The sea is his,.....	and	he	made it;..	And his hands pre -	pared the....	dry.....	land.	6. O come let us worship.....	and fall..	down,	and kneel be-	fore the..	Lord our	maker.
7. For he is the.....	Lord	our	God,	and we are the people of his pasture and the	sheep of....	his.....	hand.	8. O worship the Lord In the.....	beauty of..	holi- ness;	let the whole earth	stand in..	awe of	him.
								9. For he cometh, for he cometh to..	judge the	earth,	and with righte ousn's to judge the world, & the	people....	with his	truth.
10. Glory be to the Father and	to	the	Son	and.....	to the	Holy.....	Ghost	11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ever shall	be	world with-	out end..	A -	men.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

Arr. by Daniel Haigh.



1 We praise.....	Thee, O.....	God;	we acknowledge.	Thee to	be the	Lord;	All the earth doth	worship....	Thee,	The.....	Father	ever -	lasting.
2. To thee all angels....	cry a -	loud,	the heavens, and..	all the	powers there- —	in;	To thee, Cherub- im and.....	Ser - a -	phim	con -	tin - ual -	ly do	cry.
3. Holy,.....	Holy,.....	Holy,	Lord.....	God of	Sab - a -	oth,	heaven and....	earth are....	full,	full of the.....	Majesty...	of thy...	glory.
4. The glorious company of the Apostles.....	praise.....	thee;	the goodly fellow- ship of the.....	Prophets.....	praise....	thee;	the noble army of Martyrs.....	praise.....	thee;	the holy church thro' out all the world	doth ac-	knowledge.	thee;
5. The Father of an.....	infinite.....	Majes ty.	Thine adorable,...	true and	only.....	Son.	Also the.....	Ho - ly...	Ghost,	the.....	Com.....	for -	ter.
6, Thou	art the....	King.	King of.....	Glo - ry,...	O.....	Christ;	Thou art th' ever	lasting	Son ..	of..... ..	the.....	Fa-.....	ther.
7. When thou tookest up- on thee to de-	liv - er...	man,	thou didst humble thyself to be.....	born.....	of a..	vir- gin..	When thou hadst overcome the..	sharpness of	death;	thou didst open the kingdom of.....	Heaven to	all be-	lievers.
8. Thou sittest at the right	hand of...	God,	in the	glo - ry....	of the	Father	We believe that	thou shalt	come	shalt.....	come to	be our	judge;
9. We therefore pray thee	help thy	ser- vants	whom thou hast redeemed	with thy..	precious	blood.	Make them to be numbered..	with thy....	saints,	in.....	glory.....	ev - er -	lasting.
10. O Lord.....	save thy	people	and.....	bless.....	thine....	herit- age...	Gov-.....	ern.....	them	and.....	lift them..	up for-	ever.
11. Day	by.....	day	we.....	mag	ni fy	thee.	and we	worship thy	name	ever,.....	world.....	without....	end.
12. Vouch-	safe O	Lord,	to keep us	this day	without	sin.	O Lord have	mercy up-	on us,	have.....	mercy....	upon	us.
13. O Lord, let thy mercy	be upon	us,	as our	trust.....	is in	thee	O Lord in thee	have I.....	trusted	let me.....	never...	be con-	founded.

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES UNTO THE HILLS.

H. E. KIMBALL

Alto Solo. Allegro.

f I will lift up mine eyes un-to the hills whence cometh, whence

f I will lift up mine eyes un-to the hills whence cometh my help.

I will lift up mine eyes un-to the hills whence cometh, whence

cometh my help, whence cometh my help, whence cometh my help, whence com - eth my help.

Moderato.

my help cometh from the Lord,

p My help com - - - eth

cometh my help, whence cometh my help, whence cometh my help, whence com - eth my help.

p my help cometh from the Lord,

my help cometh from the Lord, my help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

from the Lord which made heav'n and earth, which made heav'n and earth.

my help cometh from the Lord, my help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES UNTO THE HILLS.—Concluded.

Andante con expressione.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, He that keepeth thee will not slumber, will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Is-ra-

Dim. - - - ritard. - - - - -

Allegro Vivo.

el shall neither slumber nor sleep, neither slumber nor sleep.

ff The

ff The

Adagio.

ritard. - - - - - -

Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, A-men, A-men, A-men.

Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, A-men, A-men, A-men.

LET US GO INTO THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.

J. M. Stillman.

Allegretto.

Cres.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go in-to the house of the Lord. I was glad when they said unto me,

Cres.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go in-to the house of the Lord. I was glad when they said unto me,

Cres.

Let us go into the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem,

Cres.

Let us go into the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, O..... Je - ru -sa - lem,

Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates O Je-ru - sa - lem, Our

In Chanting Style.

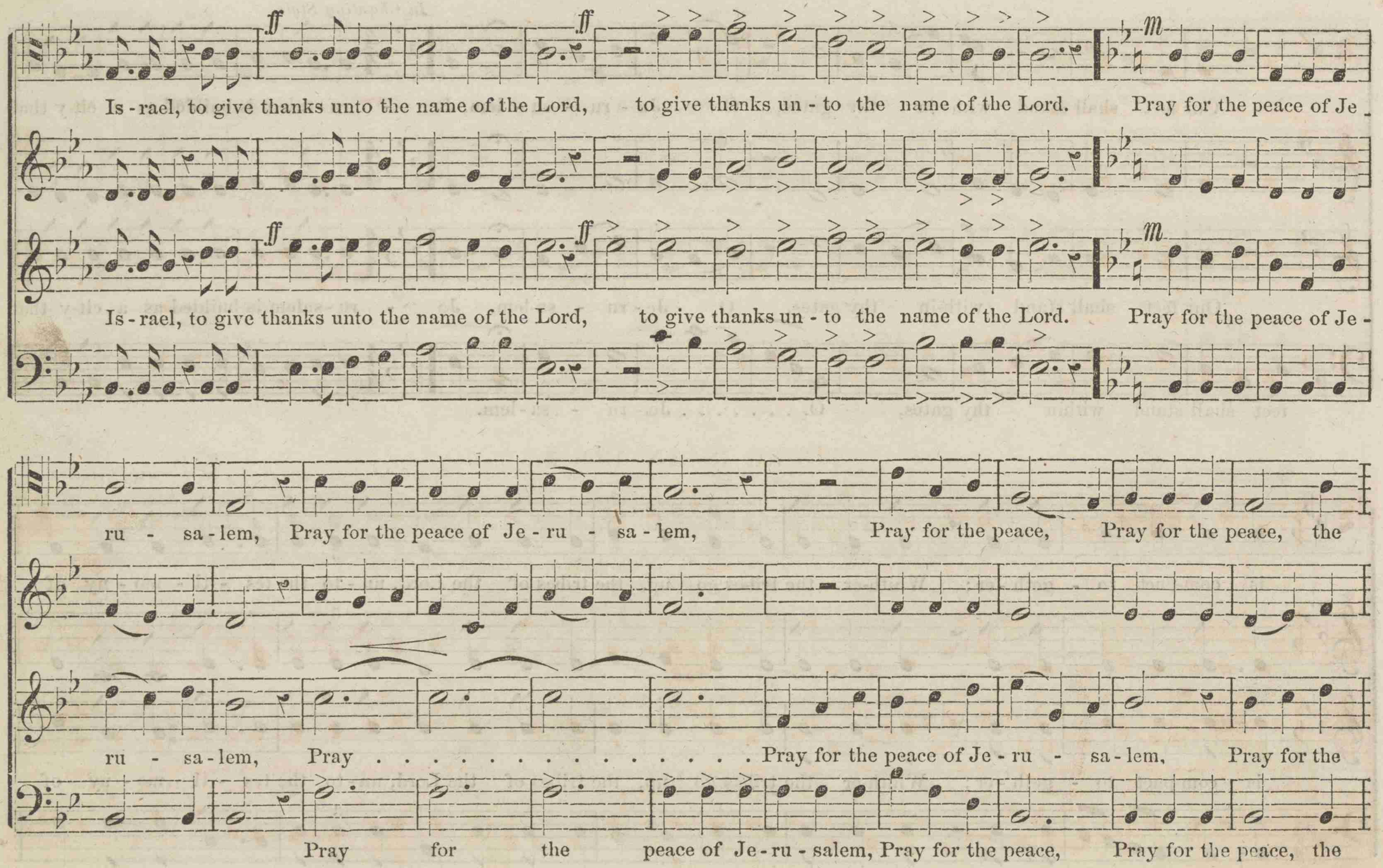
Our feet shall stand with-in thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru-salem is builded as a cit-y that

Onr feet shall stand with-in thy gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem, Je - ru-salem is builded as a cit-y that

feet shall stand within thy gates, O. . . . . Je - ru - sa-lem.

is com-pact to - geth - er; Whith-er the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, un - to the tes - ti - mo - ny of

is com-pact to - geth - er; Whith-er the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, nn - to the tes - ti - mo - ny of


ff
ff
m
Is - rael, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord, to give thanks un - to the name of the Lord. Pray for the peace of Je -
ff
ff
m
Is - rael, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord, to give thanks un - to the name of the Lord. Pray for the peace of Je -
ru - sa - lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray for the peace, Pray for the peace, the
ru - sa - lem, Pray . . . . . Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray for the
Pray for the peace of Je - ru - salem, Pray for the peace, Pray for the peace, the

dim. *dim.*

mf

peace of Je - ru - sa - lem. They shall prosper that love thee..... that love ..... thee.

They shall prosper that love..... thee.

m

peace of Je - ru - sa - lem.

dim. *dim.*

mf

They shall prosper that love thee..... they..... shall prosper that love..... thee.

THERE IS AN HOUR.

Martini.

There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers giv'n; There is a joy for souls distressed. A balm for ev'ry wounded breast, 'Tis found alone in
There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, To brighter prospects giv'n, And sees the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in

There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers giv'n; There is a joy for souls distressed. A balm for ev'ry wounded breast, 'Tis found alone in
There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, To brighter prospects giv'n, And sees the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in

heav'n. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driv'n, By sin and sorrow driv'n, When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where
heav'n. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are giv'n, And joys supreme are giv'n; There rays di-vine dis-perse the gloom, Be-

heav'n. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driv'n, By sin and sorrow driv'n, When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where
heav'n. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are giv'n, And joys supreme are giv'n; There rays di-vine dis-perse the gloom, Be-

1st time. | *2d time.*

storms a-rise and o-cean rolls. And all is drear but heav'n.
yond the confines of the tomb Appears the dawn of (*omit*) heav'n, Ap - pears the dawn of heav'n,..... Appears the dawn of heav'n.

1st time. | *2d time.*

storms a-rise and o-cean rolls, And all is drear but heav'n.
yond the confines of the tomb Appears the dawn of (*omit*) heav'n, Ap - pears the dawn of heav'n,..... Appears the dawn of heav'n.

REQUIEM.*

Slow.

Composed in memory of his friend, the late Rev. I. W- Simpson, by H. R. PALMER.

1. Gone, gone; gone from our home, God hath recalled thee In thy manhood's bloom, Death's i - cy fingers Rest up - on thee now;

2. Gone, gone, Gone to thy tomb; But 'tis not cheerless, Hope dispels its gloom, While we are weeping O'er the hallow'd ground,

3. Gone, gone, gone to the blest; Earth had its pleasures, But 'twas not thy rest; Sin and tempta - tion Were thy sorrow *here*,

Our fond gaze lingers On thy pal-lid brow.

rit. *pp*

Thou art but sleeping' Till the trump shall sound.

Then full sal - va-tion Is thy portion *there*.

rit.

*By substituting the word "youthful" for "manhood's" in first stanza, this piece will be suitable for the funeral of a child or young person.

THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS.

From MANUAL OF MUSIC, by permission.

Suitable for the Funeral of a Child.

Adapted by W. LUDDEN.

1. There is a Reaper whose name is Death, and with his..... sic - kle keen, He reaps the bearded grain at a br'th, And the flow'rs that grow between

2. "Shall I have naught that is fair?" saith he; "Have naught but the..... bearded grain? Tho' the breath of these flow'rs is sweet to me, I'll give..... them all back again."

3. He gazed at the flow'rs with tearful eyes, He kissed their.. drooping leav's; It was for the Lord in Paradise, He..... bound them in his sheaves.

4. "My Lord has need of these flow'rets gay," The Reaper.. said and smil'd "Dear tokens of the earth are they, Where He was once a child."

5. "They shall all bloom in fields of light, Transplanted..... by my care And saints upon their garments white These sacred blossoms wear.

6. And the mother gave in tears, and pain, The flowers she.... most did love; She knew she should find 'em all ag'n In the fields of light above.

7. O not in cruelty, not in wrath, The Reaper..... came that day; 'Twas an angel visited the green earth, And.. took the flow'rs away.

HO! EVERY ONE THAT THIRSTETH.

Arranged from MOZART by H. R. P.

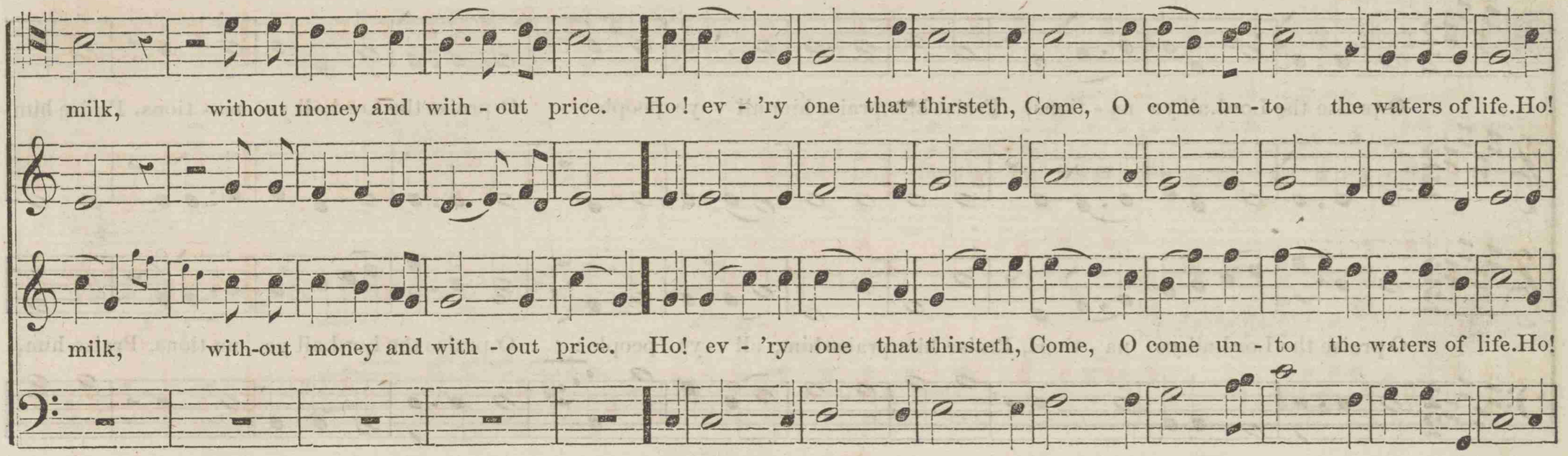
Ho! every one that thirsteth, Ho! every one that thirsteth, Come ye, O come ye to the waters, no

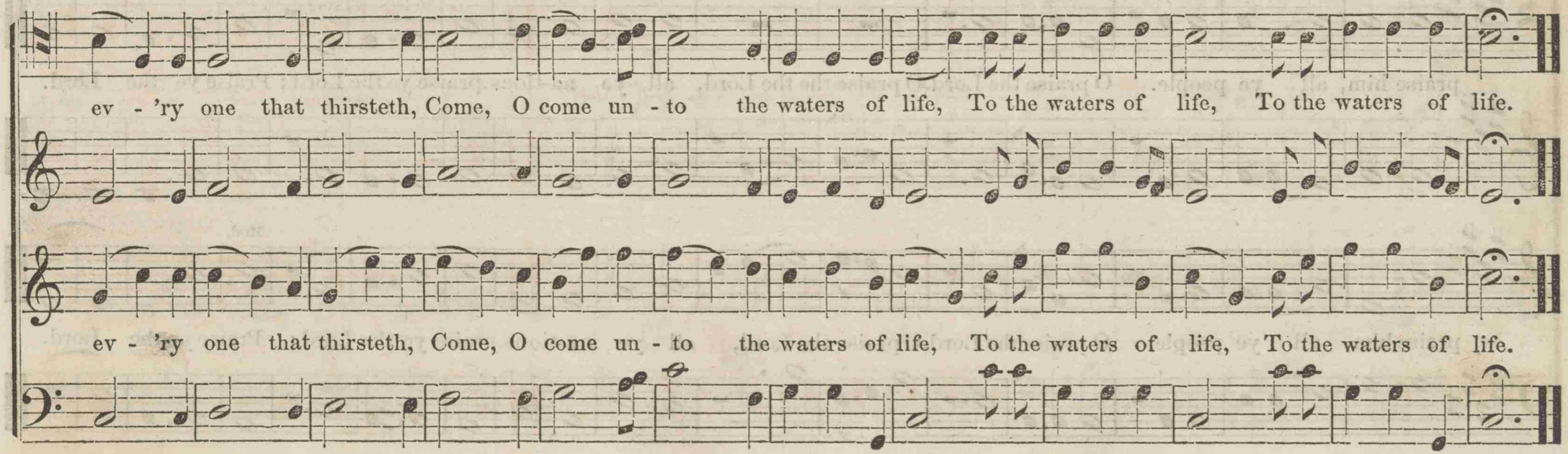
Ho! every one that thirsteth, Ho! every one that thirsteth, Come ye un - to . . . . the waters, And he that hath no

Come ye un - to . . .

money, come ye, buy and eat; no money, come ye, buy and eat; Yea, come, buy wine and

money, come ye, buy and eat; And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat; Yea, come, buy wine and


milk, without money and with - out price. Ho! ev - 'ry one that thirsteth, Come, O come un - to the waters of life. Ho!
milk, with-out money and with - out price. Ho! ev - 'ry one that thirsteth, Come, O come un - to the waters of life. Ho!


ev - 'ry one that thirsteth, Come, O come un - to the waters of life, To the waters of life, To the waters of life.
ev - 'ry one that thirsteth, Come, O come un - to the waters of life, To the waters of life, To the waters of life.

O PRAISE THE LORD.

SMITH.

O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions, Praise him, praise him all ye people; O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions. Praise him

O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions, Praise him, praise him, all ye people; O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him,

Mod.

praise him, all ye people. O praise the Lord, O praise the the Lord, all ye na-tions, praise ye the Lord; Praise ye the Lord.

Mod.

praise him, all ye people. O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, praise ye the Lord; Praise ye the Lord.

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY.—Quartet and Chorus.

J. A. BUTTERFIELD.

Solo. Soprano.

Soft-ly now the light of day, Fades up - on my sight a - way,

p

Quartet.

Soon for me the light of day, Shall for-ev - er

ALTO.

SOPRANO and ALTO.

mf

Free from care, from la - bor free; Lord, we would commune with thee. Soon for me the light of day, Shall for-ev - er

mf

mf

Then from sin and sor-row free, O take me Lord to dwell with thee. Thou whose all-per-vad-ing eye,
pass a - way, Then from sin and Take me to.....

CHORUS.

ad lib.

pass a - way, Then from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee. Thou whose all-per-vad-ing eye,

colla voce.

Naught escapes, without, within, Par-don each in - firm-i - ty, O - pen fault and se-cret sin; Thou who sinless,

Naught escapes, without, within, Par-don each in - firm-i - ty, O - pen fault and se-cret sin; Thou who sin - less,

8va.....

All of man's in-firm-i - ty, Then from thine e - ter - nal home, O Jesus look with pitying eye.

yet has known, All of man's in - firm-i - ty, Then from thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus look with pitying eye.

Then from thine e - ter - nal throne, O Je - sus

ad lib.

f *colla voce.* *pp*

LO! HE COMES.

Kindly furnished by Miss Belle Buchanan, Chicago, from a rare old volume, printed in Dublin, in 1830. Thomas Kelly.

1. Lo! He comes, 'tis Zi - on's King, Rejoice ye, whom his grace has sav - ed, Rejoice ye, whom his grace has sav - ed,

2. Though the world no plau - dits bring, The world by Sa - tan still en - slav - ed, The world by Sa - tan still en - slav - ed,

3. Heav'ns high arch - es soon shall ring, While an - gels join with all the sav - ed, while an - gels join with all the sav - ed,

Let the saints to - geth - er sing, "Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san-na to the Son of Da - vid, Ho-

Yet an - gel - ic voi - ces sing,

And while both to - geth - er sing, "Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san-na to the Son of Da - vid, Ho-

san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid, Ho - san-na to the Son of Da - vid."

san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid, Ho - san-na to the Son of Da - vid."

ST. CATHERINES. H. M.

With Energy. H. R. Palmer.

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

2. Let them a - dore the Lord, And praise his Ho - ly name, By whose al - migh - ty word, They all from noth - ing came;

3. His cho - sen saints to grace, He sets them up on high; And fa - vors Is - rael's race, Who still to him are nigh;

Your voi - ces raise; Ye cher - u - bim, Ye cher - u - bim And ser - a . phim, To sing his praise.

And all shall last, From chang - es free, From changes free His firm de - cree Stands ev - er fast.

O there - fore raise Your grate - ful voice, Your grate - ful voice And still re - joice The Lord to praise.

VICTORY.

Con Spirito.

THOMAS KELLY, Dublin, 1830.

Hark! ten thousand voices cry, Hark! ten thousand voices cry Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, thro' the sky.

Hark! ten thousand voices cry, Hark! ten thousand voices cry Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, thro' the sky.

SLOW. *Sing all these stanzas before going to the closing movement.*

Swiftly flies the welcome sound, Spreading rapt'rous jo y around. 1. Jesus comes, the conflict over, comes to claim his great reward.

SLOW.

2. Yonder throne for him e-rect-ed, Now becomes the vic-tor's seat.

Swiftly flies the welcome sound, Spreading rapt'rous joy around. 3. Day and night they cry before him "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord!

SLOW.

Allegro.

Angels round the vic-tor ho - ver, Crowding to be - hold their Lord. Then haste ye saints, your tribute bring, and crown him everlasting King,

Lo! the man on earth re- ject - ed! Angels worship at his feet.

Allegro.

All the powers of heaven a-dore him; All o-bey his sov'reign word. Then haste ye saints, your tribute bring, and crown him everlasting King. And

Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him ever - last-ing King, Crown him, crown him ev-er - last-ing King.

crown him ev - er-lasting King, Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him ever - last-ing King, Crown him, crown him ev - er - last-ing King.

CANTATE DOMINO. Psalm xcvi.

Allegro.

Re-written for this Work, by W. S. B. MATHEWS.

Oh, sing un - to the Lord a new song; sing un - to the Lord, all the whole earth. Sing un - to the Lord and bless his

Oh, sing un - to the Lord a new song; sing un - to the Lord, all the whole earth. Sing un - to the Lord and bless his

name; Be tell - ing of his sal-va - tion from day to day. De - clare his hon - or un - to the hea-then, and his

name; Be tell - ing of his sal-va - tion from day to day.

wonders un - to all peo - ple. For the Lord is great, the Lord is great, Tell his won-ders un - to all peo - ple.

De-clare his hon-or un - to the heathen, and his won - ders to all peo - ple. De-

The Lord is great; tell his won-ders un - to all peo - ple. The Lord is great, the

clare his hon-or un - to the heathen, and his won-ders un - to, un - to all peo - ple; For the Lord is great, and

De - clare his hon - or un -

Lord is great; tell his won-ders un - to all peo - ple. For the Lord is great, and cannot wor-thi - ly be

can-not wor-thi - ly be prais-ed; tell his won-ders a - mong all peo - ple. For the Lord is great, and cannot wor-thi - ly be

to the hea - then, and his won - ders un - to

prais-ed; He is to be fear-ed a - bove all gods; He is to be fear-ed a - bove all gods. A - men.

prais-ed; He is to be fear-ed a - bove all gods; He is to be fear-ed a - bove all gods; A - men.

LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE.

JAMES R. MURRAY.

With Expression. *Rit.* *2d time, go to Quartet.*

Look not up-on the wine. . . . . Look not up-on the wine. . . . . Look not up-on the wine when it is

Look not up-on the wine, Look not up-on the wine, Look not up-on the wine when it is

Quartet, *without accompaniment.*

red with-in the cup, when, when it is red, when it is red within the cup, When it giv - eth its col - or, its

red with-in the cup, when, when it is red, when it is red within the cup, When it giv - eth its col - or, its

Dim e Rit. *CHORUS. Largo.*

col - or in the cup, when it mov - eth it - self, it - self a - right. for at the last,

col - or in the cup, when it mov - eth it - self, it - self a - right. for at the last,

For at the last..... for

Allegro agitato. *Allegro.*

for at the last it bit - eth like a ser-pent, it bit - eth like a ser-pent, it

for at the last it bit - eth like a ser-pent, it bit - eth like a ser-pent, it

at the last.....

Cres.

bit-eth like a ser-pent, and stingeth like an ad - der! Look not up - on the wine when it is red, when it is red, It

bit-eth like a ser-pent, and stingeth like an ad - der! Look not up - on the wine when it is red, when it is red, It

Ritard.....e.....dim.

stingeth like an ad - der, like an ad - der. Look not up-on the wine, look not up-on the wine, look not up - on the wine.

stingeth like an ad - der, like an ad - der. Look not up-on the wine, look not up-on the wine, look not up - on the wine.

WATCH AND PRAY.

QUARTET. Andante.

E. S. RICE.

1. Go watch and pray, thou canst not tell How near thine hour may be; Thou canst not know how soon the bell May toll its notes for

2 Fond youth, while free from blighting care, Does thy firm pulse beat high? Do hope's glad vis-ions, bright and fair, Di - late be-fore thine

3. Thou a - ged man, life's wint-'ry storm Hath seared thy ver-nal bloom; With trembling limbs, and wasting form, Thou'rt bending o'er the

CHORUS.

thee. Death's countless snares be - set thy way; Frail child of dust, go watch and pray; Watch and pray,

eye? Soon these must change, must pass a - way; Frail child of dust, go watch and pray; Watch . . . . . and

tomb: And can vain hope lead thee a - stray? Go, wea - ry pil - grim, watch and pray: Watch and pray,

watch and pray, go watch and pray, watch and pray, Frail child of dust, go watch and pray, Watch, oh, watch and pray.

pray, Watch . . . . and pray, Frail child of dust, go watch and pray, Watch and pray.

watch and pray, go watch and pray, watch and pray, Frail child of dust, go watch and pray, Watch, oh, watch and pray.

O EYES THAT ARE WEARY.

Slow. DUET. TRIO. H. R. PALMER.

1. O eyes that are wea - ry, and hearts that are sore! Look off un - to Je - sus, now sor - row no more! The light of his coun-te-nance
2. While looking to Je - sus, my heart can - not fear; I trem - ble no more when I see Je - sus near; I know that his pres-ence my
3. Still look - ing to Je - sus, oh, may I be found, When Jor-dan's dark wa - ters en-com - pass me round. They bear me a - way in his
4. Then, then shall I know the full beau - ty and grace Of Je - sus, my Lord, when I stand face to face; Shall know how his love went be-

CHORUS.

shin - eth so bright, That here, as in heaven, there need be no night. That here, as in heaven, there need be no night.
safe-guard will be, For "Why are ye troub-led?" he saith un - to me. For "Why are ye troubled?" he saith un - to me.
pres - ence to be: I see him still near - er whom al - ways I see. I see him still near - er whom al - ways I see.
fore me each day, And won - der that ev - er my eyes turned a - way. And won - der that ev - er my eyes turned a - way.

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, O YE GATES.—Sentence.

Allegro Commodo.

W. S. B. Mathews.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye ev - er - last-ing doors, and the King of

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye ev - er - last-ing doors, and the King of

Glo - ry shall come in, and the King of Glo - ry shall come in. Lift up your

The King of Glo-ry shall come in, The King of Glo - ry shall come in. Lift up your

heads, ye ev - er - last-ing doors, and the King of Glo - ry shall come in. A - men.

heads, ye ev - er - last-ing doors, and the King of Glo - ry shall come in. A - men.

A PRAYER.

With much expression.

Words and Melody by M. A. B.

1. Oh, Fath - er, look thou ten-der-ly Up - on thy child to-night ; For doubt is fill - ing heart and life With damp and pois'nous blight, Who

2. Life is so empty and so false, Ex-cept its bit-ter-ness ; Its past, dry dust of fad - ed hopes ; Its pres-ent, helpless-ness ; Its

3. "Peace, troubled, doubting, fainting one, Look on the thorn-scarred brow, The nail-torn hands, the pierc'd side ; Art un-be-liev-ing now ?" Sav-

4. Take both these hu-man hands in thine, And lift me far a - bove The lev - el of this faithless life In - to thy light and love ; And

can-not e - ven lift the eyes, But only bend the knee, And, clasping close the aching heart, Pray, "Father, pity me," O, Fa-ther, pit - y me.

future, Father, give me faith To feel that thou dost see And care for earth's poor, orphan'd ones, O, Father, strengthen me, O, Father, strengthen me.

ior ! my head droops low with shame ; My soul cries out to thee Whom I have crucified anew ; Have mercy, Lord, on me, Have mercy, Lord, on me.

make me per-fect, ho-ly Christ, So pure, so like to thee, That I may lead some wanderer To Him who loveth me, To Him who loveth me.

SING HIS LOVE FOREVER. 8s. & 5s.—DOUBLE.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Sing of Je - sus sing for - ev - er, Of the love that chang-es nev-er, Who, or what from him can sev-er Those he makes his own!

2. Pa - tient - ly and per - se - ver-ing, Let us la - bor nev - er fear-ing, While we wait for his ap - pear-ing, All will then be well.

3. Though we pass through tribulation, Christ will be our con - so - la - tion Ours will be a full sal - va-tion All will then be well.

With his blood the Lord hath bought us, When we knew him not he sought us, And from all our wand'rings brought us, His the praise a-lone.

By his word our fears al - lay-ing, All our fee - ble foot-steps staying, Let us nev - er cease our praying, All will then be well.

Hap - py still in God con-fid-ing, Fruitful if in Christ a-bid-ing; Ho - ly through the spir-it's guiding, We with Him will dwell.

TEMPERANCE ANTHEM.

H. R. Palmer.

Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Who of no - ble birth are proud; Lo! the glorious cause of temp'rance For ex - er - tion calls a -

Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Who of no - ble birth are proud; Lo! the glorious cause of temp'rance For ex - er - tion calls a -

1. loud, While the monster, while the monster, Still within the land is found.

2. loud; Lo! the cause, the cause, Lo! the

loud, While the monster, while the monster, Still within the land is found. loud; Lo! the cause, the cause, Lo! the

TEMPERANCE ANTHEM.—Continued.

ALL VOICES IN UNISON.

cause of temp'rance calls a - loud! Lo the cause! the cause! Lo the cause of temp'rance calls a - loud. { See the loath-some / Hear the moth-er and

cause of temp'rance calls a - loud! Lo the cause! the cause! Lo the cause of temp'rance calls a - loud.

Slow.

drunkard reel-ing. Hark! the cries of weeping friends, / children pleading that Heav'n relief would quickly send, { O thou great and might-y Sav - ior, Whom the winds and waves o - bey, / Still thou now this ris-ing temp-est, Take the tempter's pow'r a - way, } Hast - en onward

* Soprano subdued.

Hark! the cries of weeping friends, / Heav'n relief would quickly send. { O thou great and mighty Sa - vior, Whom the winds and waves o - bey, / Still thou now this ris - ing temp - est, Take the tempter's pow'r a - way. } Hast - en onward

* If sung by a chorus choir, one half of the soprano and a few strong high tenor voices should sing the melody in unison with the Alto.

great Je - ho - vah, Hast-en on the glo-rious day When the pow'r-ful arch de - ceiv - er, Shall no more his power dis - play.

great Je - ho - vah, Hast-en on the glo-rious day When the pow'r-ful arch de - ceiv - er, Shall no more his power dis - play.

A tempo primo.

Then our cause, our cause shall gain the u - ni - ver - sal sway, Then our cause, our cause shall gain the u - ni - ver - sal sway.

Then our cause, our cause shall gain the u - ni - ver - sal sway, Then our cause, our cause shall gain the u - ni - ver - sal sway.

HAIL OUR COUNTRY'S NATAL MORN!

NATIONAL SONG AND CHORUS FOR FOURTH OF JULY.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Hail our coun-try's na - tal morn!
2. Who would sev - er— Free-dom's shrine?
3. By our al - ters pure and free,
4. Broth - ers! have ye bled in vain?

Hail our spreading kin-dred born! Hail thou ban-ner not yet torn! Still wav - ing o'er the FREE! While this day, in
Who would draw th' in-vid - ious line? Though by birth one spot be mine, Yet dear is all the rest— Dear to me the
By our law's deep-root - ed tree, By the past dread mem - o - ry, And by our MAR - TYR'S name: By our com - mon
A - ges! must ye droop a - gain? Ma - ker! shall we rash - ly stain These bless - ings sent by THEE? No! re - ceive our

fes - tal throng, Mil - lions swell the pat - riot song, Shall not we thy notes pro - long? Hal - lowed Ju - bi - lee!
SOUTH'S fair land, Dear the cen - tral moun - tain band, Dear NEW ENG - LAND'S rock - y strand, Dear the prai - ried WEST,
pa - rent tongue, By our hopes, bright, buoy - ant, young, By the tie of coun - try strong, U - nit - ed we'll re - main,
sol - emn vow, While be - fore thy throne we bow, Ev - er to man - tain as now, "UN - ION— LIB - ER - TY."

CHORUS.

Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Still wav-ing o'er the free.

Hail our country's natal morn. . . . Hail ye million's yet un-born . . . . . Hail thou banner, not yet torn . . . . . Still wav - ing o'er the free.

Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Still wav-ing o'er the free.

CODA.—To be sung after the last stanza.

While this day in fes - tal throng, Fes - tal throng, Mil-lions swell the pat-riot song, Swell the song, Shall not we thy notes pro-long? Loud prolong, Hal-low'd Ju - bi - lee.

While this day in fes - tal throng, ...Mil-lions swell the pat-riot song, ...Shall not we thy notes prolong, ... Hallow'd Ju - bi - lee.

While this day in fes - tal throng, Fes - tal throng, Mil-lions swell the pat-riot song, Swell the song, Shall not we thy notes pro-long? Loud prolong, Hal-low'd Ju - bi - lee.

HE DIES, THE FRIEND OF SINNERS DIES!

Tenor or Soprano Solo.

H. R. PALMER.

1. He dies, the friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Sa - lem's daugh-ters weep a - round; A sol - emn si - lence veils the skies, A
3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree! The Lord of Glo - ry dies for men; But lo! what sud - den joys we see— Je -

8va..... 8va.....

Soprano Solo, obligato.

sud - den trem-bling shakes the ground..... 2. Ye saints ap - proach! the an - guish view Of him who
sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain..... 4. The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb; Up to the

Soprano.

accelerando.....rit. *pp*

Alto. Ye saints ap-proach! the an-guish view Of him who
The ris-ing God forsakes the tomb; Up to his

Tenor.

8va.....

Base.

groans be - neath your load; He gives his pre - cious life for you, For you he sheds his pre - cious blood.

Fa - ther's courts he flies; Che-rub-ic le - gions guard him home, And shout him wel - come to the skies.

IN THE SILENT MIDNIGHT WATCHES.

C. M. WYMAN.

1. In the si - lent midnight watches, List, thy bosom's door! How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, Knocketh ever - more.

2. Death comes down, with reckless footsteps, To the hall and hut; Think you death will tar - ry knocking, When the door is shut?

3. Then 'tis time to stand en-treat-ing Christ to let thee in; At the gate of heav-en beat-ing, Wailing for thy sin!

Say not 'tis thy pul-ses beating, 'Tis thy heart of sin; 'Tis thy Savior knocks, and crieth, "Rise and let me in!"

Je - sus wait-eth, wait-eth, waiteth; But the door is fast; Grieved a-way, thy Sa - vior go - eth, Death breaks in at last.

Nay! a - las, thou guilt-y creature! Hast thou then for-got? Je - sus wait-ed long to know thee, Now he knows thee not.

O LORD OUR LORD.

Reverently.

Written for this work by Geo. F. Root.

O Lord our Lord, how ex-cel-lent is Thy name, how ex - cel-lent is Thy name in all the earth. Who hast set Thy glo-ry a

O Lord our Lord, how ex-cel-lent is Thy name, how ex - cel-lent is Thy name in all the earth. Who hast set Thy glory a-

bove the heav'ns, a - bove the heav'ns, O Lord our Lord, how ex - cel-lent is Thy name, how ex - cel-lent is Thy name.

bove the heav'ns, a - bove the heav'ns, O Lord our Lord, how ex - cel-lent is Thy name, how ex - cel-lent is Thy name.

I WILL BOTH LAY ME DOWN.

Andante graztoso.

Written for this work, by GEO. F. ROOT.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep: For Thou, Lord, for Thou, Lord, on-ly mak-est me to dwell in safe-ty. I

Dim.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep; For Thou, Lord, for Thou, Lord, on-ly mak-est me to dwell in safe-ty. I

will both lay me down, will lay me down in peace and sleep, and sleep; For Thou, Lord, on-ly mak-est me to dwell in safe-ty.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, &c.

will both lay me down in peace . . . . and sleep, and sleep; For Thou, Lord, on-ly mak-est me to dwell in safe-ty.

11 will lay me down in peace.

BOW DOWN THINE EAR---SENTENCE.

Andante.

C. M. WYMAN.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear us. Hear the pe - ti - tions we of - fer be - fore thee, For we are

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear us. Hear the pe - ti-tions we of - fer be - fore thee, For we are

p *pp*

poor, are poor and need - y. Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear us; Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer.

Rit.

poor, are poor and need - y. Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear us; Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer.

BEHOLD, I BRING YOU GOOD TIDINGS. Christmas Anthem.

Base Solo.

JAS. M. NORTH.

Be-hold, be-hold, I bring you good ti-dings, good ti-dings of great joy, which shall be to all peo-ple;

ff

Allegretto.

f

ff

Swell.

For un-to you, For un-to you is

born in the ci-ty of Da-vid, a Sav-ior, which is Christ the Lord.

f

pp

Alto Solo. *cres.* *dim.*

For. . . . . un - to you. . . . . in the ci - - - - - - ty of Da - - - -

CHORUS.

pp For un - to you, for un - to you, for un - to you, for un - to

pp

Andante.

vid, is born. . . . . a Sav - - - - - - - ior which is Christ the Lord. . . .

you a Sav - ior is born, a Sav - ior is born, and which is Christ the Lord, the Lord

TRIO. Sopranos and Altos in unison.

For . . . . un - to us . . . . . a Son, ... a Son is giv'n, And . . . . his

For un - to us a Son is giv'n, for un - to us a Son is giv'n, And his name, his

name. . . shall be call - ed the Prince of Peace, of Peace. For. . . . un - to us. . . . . a Son, . .

pp *ff*

name. . . shall be call - ed the Prince of Peace, of Peace. For. . . . un - to us. . . . . a Son, . .

pp *ff*

ff Full Organ.

. . . . a Son is giv'n, And. . . . his name. . shall be call - - - ed the Prince of Peace, the Prince of Peace.

. . . . a Son is giv'n, And. . . . his name. . shall be call - - - ed the Prince of Peace, the Prince of Peace.

Pedal.

ff And his name shall be call - ed Wonderful, Counsel-or, the Mighty God, the Ev-er-lasting Father, the Everlasting Fa-ther, the

ff And his name shall be call - ed Wonderful, Counsel-or, the Mighty God, the Ev-er-lasting Father, the Everlasting Fa-ther, the

Allegro. ff

Pedal.

Ev - er - lasting Fa-ther, the Prince of Peace, the Prince of Peace, the Prince of Peace, the Ev - er - lasting Fa-ther, the Prince of Peace.

Ev - er - lasting Fa-ther, the Prince of Peace, the Prince of Peace, the Prince of Peace, the Ev - er - lasting Fa-ther, the Prince of Peace.

ff Glo-ry, glo-ry, glory be to God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glory to the Lord, Glory, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God, Glory be to God most high.

ff Glo-ry, glo-ry, glory be to God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glory to the Lord, Glory, glo-ry, glory be to God, Glo-ry be to God most high.

Allegro. ff

DOUBLE CHORUS.

First Chorus. *cres.* *dim.*

pp And on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will, good will towards men.

pp And on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will, good will towards men.

Second Chorus. *dim.*

And on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will, good will towards men.

And on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will, good will towards men.

pp *Swell.*

Allegro.

ff Hal-le-lu - jah, A-men, Hal-le-lu - jah, A-men, Hal-le-lu - jah, A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men,

ff Hal-le-lu - jah, A-men, Hal-le-lu - jah, A-men, Hal-le-lu - jah, A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men,

Allegro. ff

A - men, A - men, Halle-lu-jah, A - men, A-men, Halle-lu - jah. . . . . .

Hal-le-lu - jah,

A - men, A - men, Halle-le-jah, A - men, A - men, A - men. . . . . .

CHARITY.

SOLO AND CHORUS FOR FEMALE VOICES.

ROSSINI.

1st Soprano.

DOLCE.

2d Soprano.

Strength of the ho - ly Vir - tue di-vine, Thou on mankind dost be-nignant-ly shine, Thou dost console us in all our

Alto.

Andante molto.

rall.

Thou dost console us in all our pain, Light from a - bove thro' thee we may

pain.... Light from a - bove thro' thee we may gain..... Light..... from a - bove we..... may, we may

Thou dost console us in all our pain, Light from - bove thro' thee we may

rall.

1st time.

gain.

f SOLO.

Thou in thy

na - ture God dost re - veal; Thou canst af - flic - tion ev - er heal. He is blest, who, led by thy

p

f

p

might, Bears in his bo - som ce-les - tial de - light, Bears in his bo - som ce-les - tial de - light.....

f

2d time.

SOLO.

gain. When on the

earth thy reign shall pre - vail..... War's an - gry call shall no long - er a - vail;..... Am-bi - tion and an - ger then shall

fall;..... Thy gen-tle power shall con - quer all; War's an - gry call shall no long - er a - vail.....

rall.

D. C.

3d time. | SOLO.

gain. Thou..... canst af - flic - tion..... ev - er heal. Bless-ed is he, who, led by thy might, Bears in his

Soprano.

2d | Soprano.

gain. Thou canst af - flic - tion ev - er heal. Bless-ed is he, who, led by thy might, led

Alto.

gain. Blessed is he, Blessed is he,

bo - som ce-les - tial de - light. Thou..... canst af - flic - tion..... ev - er heal. Bless - ed is he, who, led by thy

by thy might, Thou canst af - flic - tion ev - er heal. Bless-ed is he, who, led by thy

led by thy might. Led by thy might, led by thy might,

p *Cres - cen - do.*

might, Bears in his bo - som ce-les-tial de-light, ce - les-tial delight, ce - les-tial de-light.....

p

might, led by thy might, ce - les-tial delight, ce - les - tial delight..... ... .

p led by thy *Cres - cen - do.*

ff

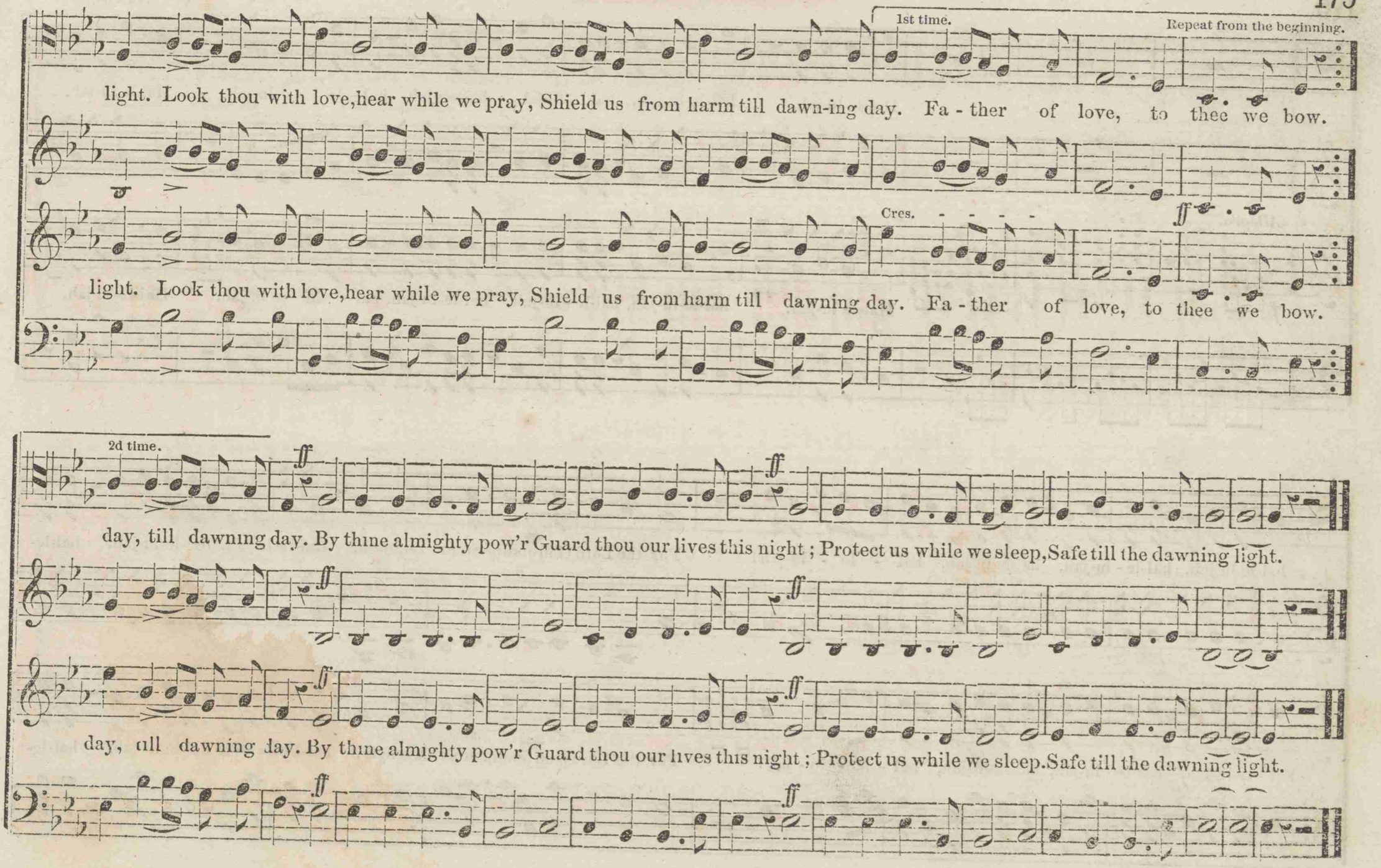
O THOU ALMIGHTY LORD! (For Evening.)

Arranged from Auber's "Massaniello," by H. R. Palmer.

O, thou Al - mighty Lord, whose eye doth never slumber, Whose angel guards attend us thro' ea. h weary night,
Father! ac-cept our thanks for blessings without number, And fill our darken'd minds with beams of heav'nly (*omit.*)

pp *pp*

O, thou Al - mighty Lord whose eye doth never slumber, Whose angel guards attend us thro' each wea-ry night,
Father! accept our thanks for blessings without number, And fill our darken'd minds with beams of heav'nly (*omit,*)


1st time.
Repeat from the beginning.
light. Look thou with love, hear while we pray, Shield us from harm till dawn-ing day. Fa - ther of love, to thee we bow.
Cres.
light. Look thou with love, hear while we pray, Shield us from harm till dawning day. Fa - ther of love, to thee we bow.
2d time.
day, till dawning day. By thine almighty pow'r Guard thou our lives this night; Protect us while we sleep, Safe till the dawning light.
day, till dawning day. By thine almighty pow'r Guard thou our lives this night; Protect us while we sleep. Safe till the dawning light.

HALLELUJAH.

HANDEL.

Hal-le lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal le-lu-jah, hallelujah, hal - le - lu-jah, Hal-le lu-jah,

Allegro.

f

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 - lu-jah, hal-le lu-jah, hal - le - lu-jah! For the Lord God omnip-otent reigneth, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

hal - le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth, hal-le - lu-jah, hal le-lu-jah, hal-le-

lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, For the Lord God om-nip - o - tent reigneth, Halle - lu - jah, halle-lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, halle-lu - jah,

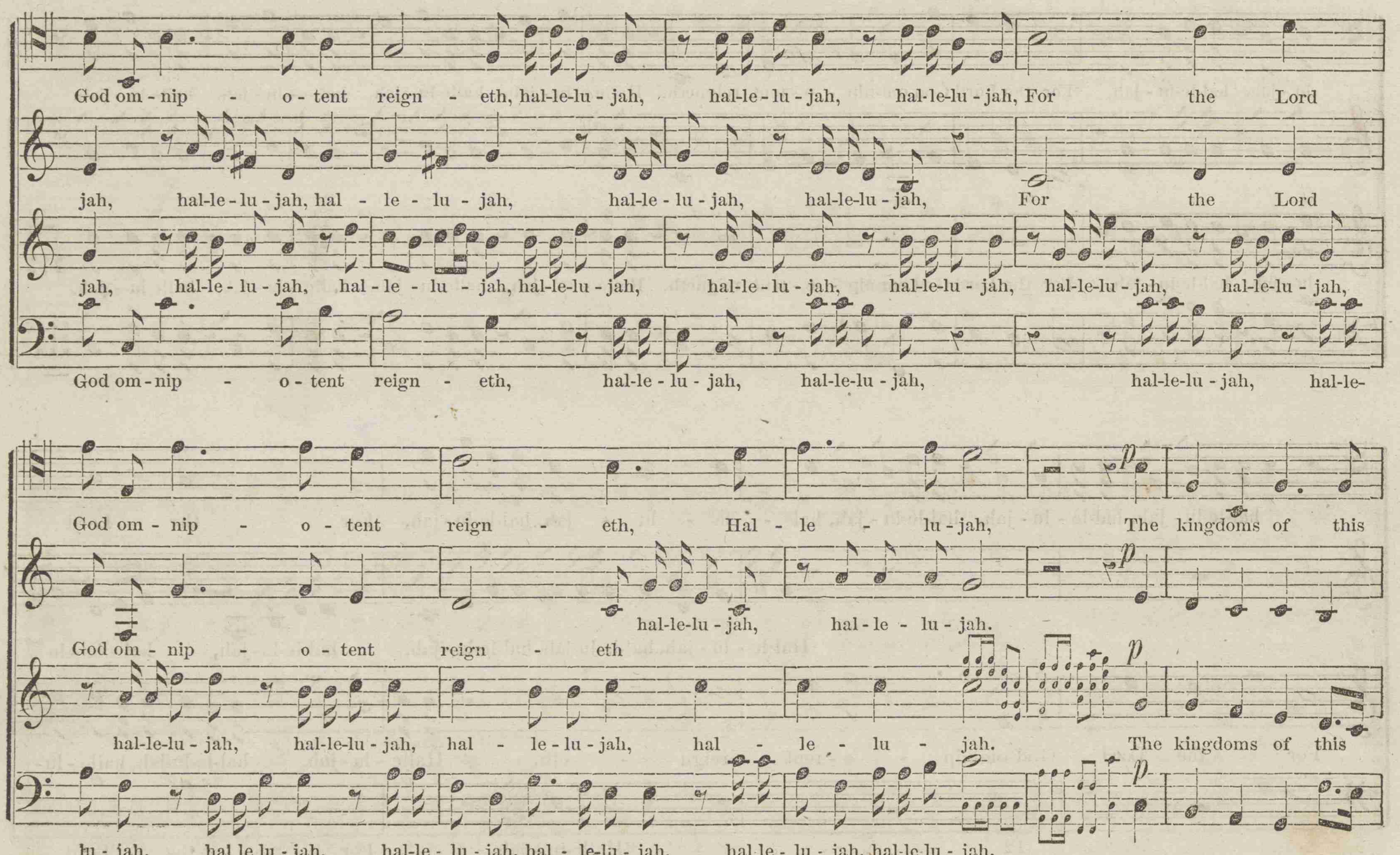
lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, For the Lord God om-nip - o - tent reigneth, Halle - lu - jah, halle-lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, halle-lu - jah,

hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, For the Lord

Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, hal - le - lu

For the Lord God om-nip - o - tent reign - eth, Halle - lu - jah, hal-le-lu-jah, halle - lu-

12 Halle-lu - jah, For the Lord


God om - nip - o - tent reign - eth, hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, For the Lord
jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, For the Lord
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-lu - jah,
God om - nip - o - tent reign - eth, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le-
God om - nip - o - tent reign - eth, Hal - le - lu - jah, The kingdoms of this
hal-le-lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.
God om - nip - o - tent reign - eth
hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. The kingdoms of this
lu - jah, hal le lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le-lu - jah, hal le - lu - jah, hal-le lu - jah.
p
p
p
p

f

world are be - come the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for

f

world are be - come the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ, and of his Christ;

and he shall reign forever and ev - er for ev-er and

ev - er and ev - er and he shall reign for-ev - er and ev - er, and he shall reign for-ever and

and he shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, forev-er and ev-er, and ev - er and

and he shall reign for - ev - er and ev -

ev - er, :‖ :and he shall reign, :‖ : for - ev - er, for - ev-er, for-ever and ev-er and ev-er, shall reign for-ev-er and

ev - er, for ev-er and ev - er, hal-le-lu-jah, hal le - lu-jah, for ever and ev - er, hal le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah,

ev - er, King of kings ..... and Lord of lords .....

er, King of kings..... and Lord of lords..... King of

ev - er, for-ev-er and ev - er, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, for-ev-er and ev - er, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah,

for-ev-er and ev-er, hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le - lu-jah, for-ev-er and ev - er, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah, for ev-er and

kings.....and Lord of lords..... .....King of kings.....

for ev-er and ev-er, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, for ev-er and ev - er, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah, for ev-er and

ev-er, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah, King of kings and Lord of lords, and he shall reign for ev er,

and he shall reign..... and he shall

.... and Lord of lords..... and Lord of lords, and he shall reign, and

ev-er, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah, King of kings and Lord of lords, and he shall reign for ev - er and ev - er,

and he shall reign for ev - er and ev - er, King of kings..... and Lord of lords..... and he shall

reign..... for ev - er and ev - er, King of kings for ev-er and ev-er, and Lord of lords, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, and

he shall reign for ev - er and ev - er, for ev-er and ev-er, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, and he shall

and he shall reign for ev - er and ev-er, King of kings, for ev-er and ev-er and Lord of lords, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, and he shall

reign for ev - er and ev-er and ev - er, King of kings and Lord of lords, King of kings and Lord of lords, and he shall reign for

he shall reign for ev - er and ev - er,

reign for ev - er and ev - er and ev - er, King of kings and Lord of lords, King of kings and Lord of lords, and he shall reign for

and he shall reign for ev - er and

and he shall reign for ev - er and

Adagio.

ev-er and ev - er, for ev-er and ev-er, for ever and ever, halle-lu-jah, halle - lujah, halle-lu-jah, halle - lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

Adagio.

ev - er and ev - er, King of kings and Lord of lords, halle-lu-jah, halle - lu-jah, halle-lu-jah, halle - lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

for ev-er and ev-er, for ev-er and ev-er.

From Mozart's TWELFTH MASS.

UNISON. *Tutti.*

Great are thy works, Je-ho - vah, Great and glorious are thy works, O Lord, glorious is thy name,

SOPRANOS SING FIRST EIGHT MEASURES FROM THE ALTO STAFF.

Great are thy works, Je-ho - vah, Great and glorious are thy works, O Lord, glorious is thy name,

is thy name, O Lord, glorious is thy name, glorious is thy name, Almighty, glorious is thy name, O Lord, glorious is thy name, O

is thy name, O Lord, glorious is thy name, glorious is thy name, Almight - - - - - - -

Almighty, glorious, glorious, is thy

Lord, glorious is thy name, O Lord, glorious is thy name, Almighty Lord; All the angels stand, stand

- - - y, glorious is thy name, Almighty Lord; All the angels stand, stand

name, is thy name,

round about thy throne, all the angels stand, stand round about thy throne; Let all nations,

round about thy throne, all the angels stand, stand round about thy throne; Let all nations,

mp *Cres.* *ff*

bow before thee, bow before thee, Let all, let all nations bow be-fore thee, Let all, Let all nations bow be - fore thee,

ff

tr *Cres.* *ff*

bow before thee, bow before thee, Let all nations bow be-fore thee, Let all, Let all nations bow be-fore thee,

ff *mp*

8va. 8va.

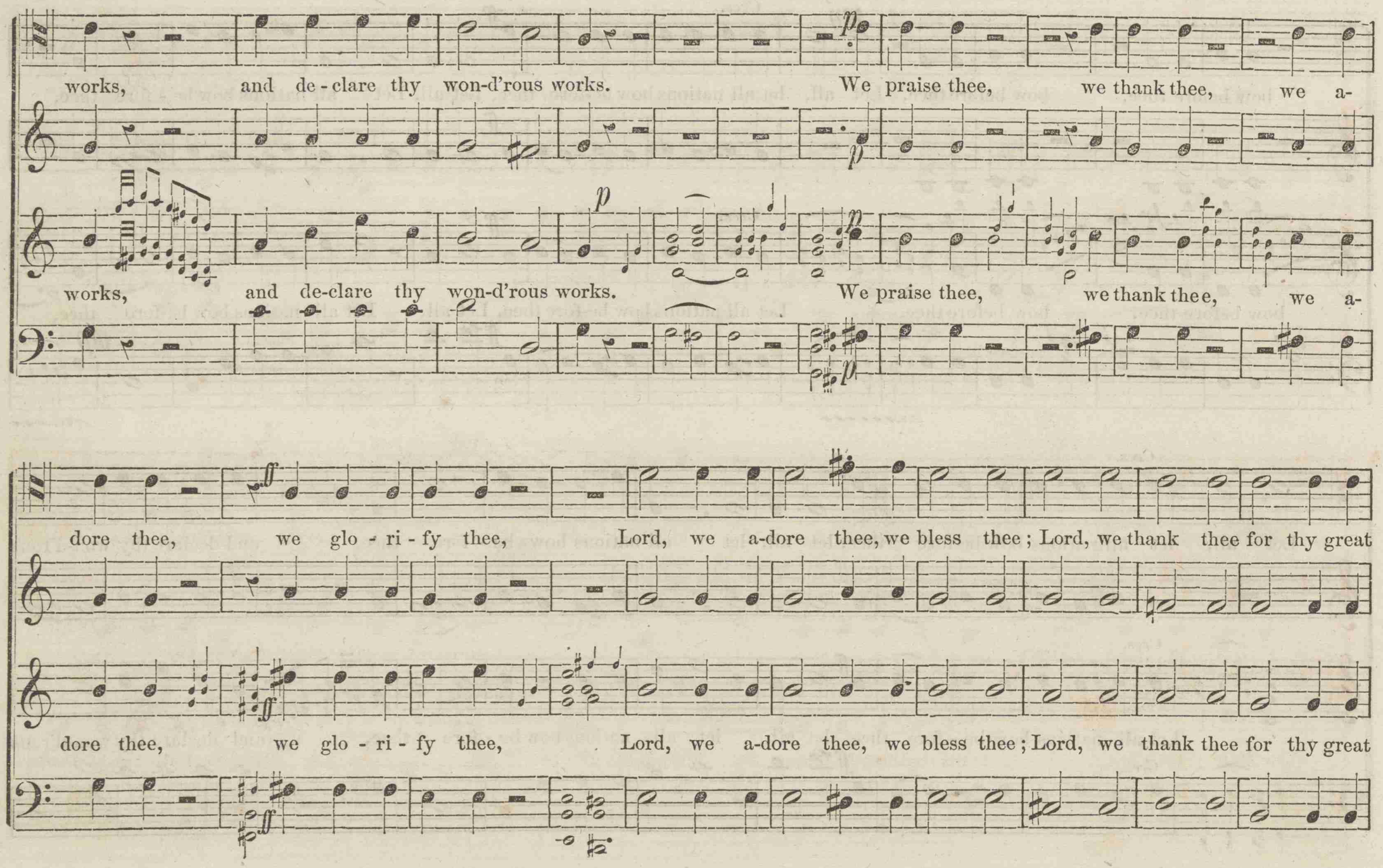
Cres. *ff*

Let all, let all nations bow be-fore thee, let all, let all nations bow be - fore thee, and declare thy won-d'rous

Cres. *ff*

Let all nations bow be - fore thee, let all, let all nations bow be - fore thee, and declare thy won-d'rous

Cres. *ff*


works, and de-clare thy won-d'rous works. We praise thee, we thank thee, we a-
works, and de-clare thy won-d'rous works. We praise thee, we thank thee, we a-
dore thee, we glo-ri-fy thee, Lord, we a-dore thee, we bless thee; Lord, we thank thee for thy great
dore thee, we glo-ri-fy thee, Lord, we a-dore thee, we bless thee; Lord, we thank thee for thy great

glo - ry, for thy great glory, for thy great glory, Lord, we thank thee

glo - ry, O Lord, we thank thee, O Lord, we thank thee, Lord, we thank thee

for thy great glory, for thy great glory,

for thy great glo - ry, for thy great glo-ry, for thy great glo - ry. Great are thy works, Je-

Sopranos sing next eight measures from the Alto staff.

for thy great glo - ry, for thy great glo - ry, for thy great glo - - ry. Great are thy works, Je-

Cres.

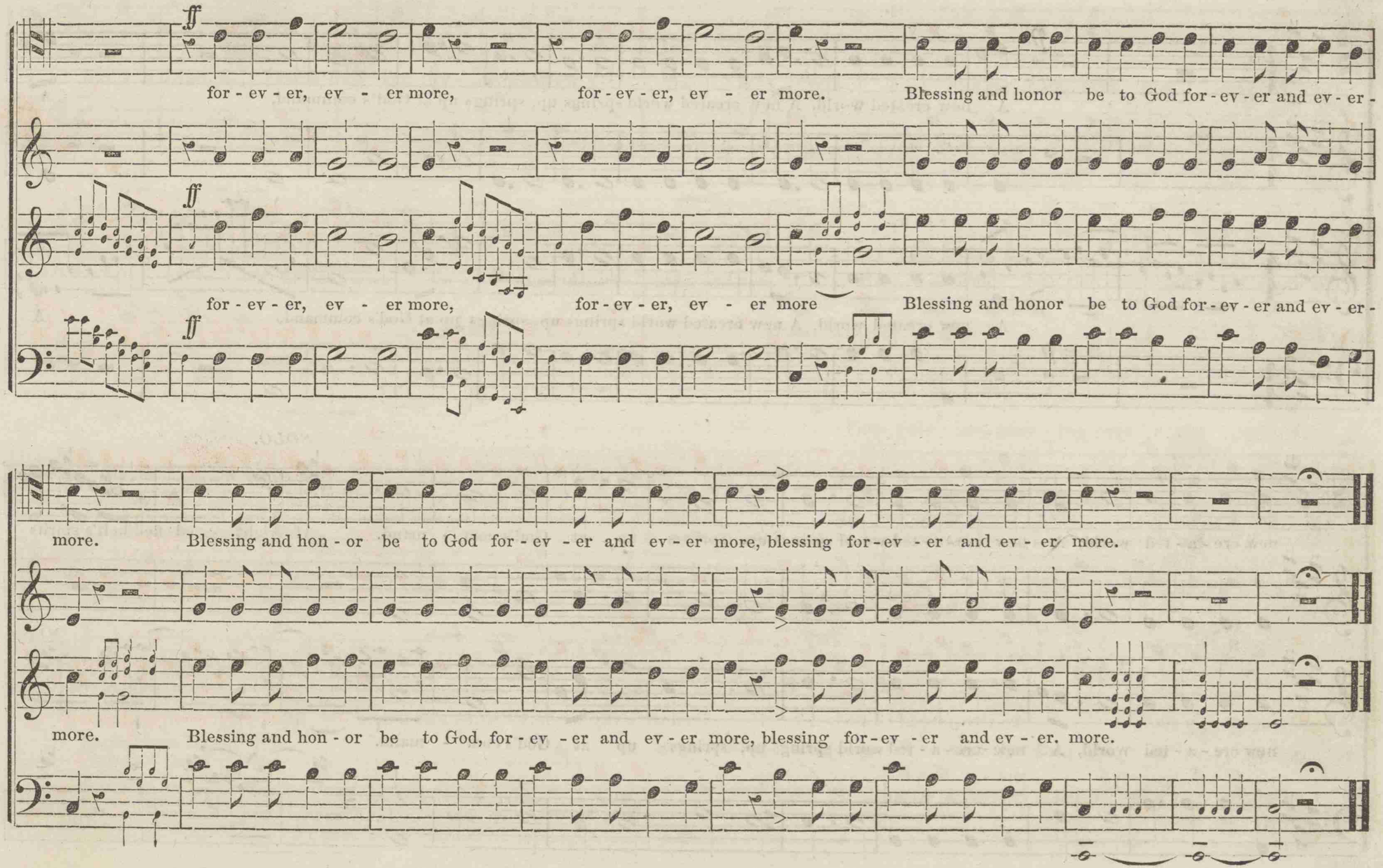
8 va.....

ho - vah, Great and glorious are thy works, O Lord, throughout all the world.

ho - vah, Great and glorious are thy works, O Lord, throughout all the world.

glorious is thy name, is thy name, O Lord, glorious is thy name, Blessing and honor be to God, forever and ever,

glori-ous is thy name, is thy name, O Lord, glorious is thy name, Blessing and honor be to God, forever and ev-er,


ff
for - ev - er, ev - er more, for - ev - er, ev - er more. Blessing and honor be to God for - ev - er and ev - er -
ff
for - ev - er, ev - er more, for - ev - er, ev - er more Blessing and honor be to God for - ev - er and ev - er -
ff
more. Blessing and hon - or be to God for - ev - er and ev - er more, blessing for - ev - er and ev - er more.
more. Blessing and hon - or be to God, for - ev - er and ev - er more, blessing for - ev - er and ev - er. more.

A NEW CREATED WORLD.

From the CREATION.

p

A new created world, A new created world springs up, springs up at God's command, A

A new created world, A new created world springs up, springs up at God's command, A

p

SOLO.

new cre - a - ted world, A new cre - a - ted world springs up, springs up at God's com - mand. Af - fright - ed fled hell's spirits

new cre - a - ted world, A new cre - a - ted world springs up, springs up at God's com - mand.

CHORUS.

black in throngs, Down they sink in the deep abyss, To end less night. Des - pair-ing, curs - ing rage at-

CHORUS.

Des - pair - ing curs - ing rage at - tends, at-

CHORUS.

Des-pair - ing rage, Des - pair - ing, at-

CHORUS.

Des - pair - ing, curs - ing rage attends their

tends their rapid fall. A new cre-ated world, A new created world springs up, springs up at God's com-

tends their rapid fall. A new cre - ated world, A new created world springs up, springs up at God's com-

rap - id fall.

A NEW CREATED WORLD—Concluded.

Cres.

mand. A new cre - ated world, A new created world springs up, springs up at God's command, springs up at God's com-

Cres.

mand, A new cre - ated world, A new created world springs up, springs up at God's command, springs up at God's com-

mand, springs up at God's command.

mand, springs up at God's command.

* Should end with the first chord in this measure, unless the next chorus, "The Marv'lous Work," is to be sung in connection.

Soprano solo. From the CREATION.

The mar v'lous the

marv'lous work behold a-maz'd, The glo - rious hie-rarch-y of heav'n; And to th' ethereal vault resound.

The praise of God, The praise of God, and of the sec-ond day, and of the sec - ond

* This and the preceding chorus may be sung in connection. An eighth note in this movement should receive as much time as a quarter note of the first.

SOLO.

day, And to th'e - thereal vault resound, The praise of God, The praise of God, and of the

And to th'e - thereal vault resound, The praise of God, The praise of God,

CHORUS.

And to th'e - thereal vault resound, The praise of God, The praise of God, and of the

SOLO.

se - cond day, and of the se-cond day. The marv'lous work behold amazed, The glorious hie - rarch - y of heav'n;

the se - cond day, and of the se-cond day.

se - cond

the se - cond day, and of the se - cond day.

p

p

And from th'ethereal vault . . . . . re-sound the praise of God, and of the se-cond day.

And from, and from th'e - thereal vault re-sound the praise of God, and of the se-cond day.

CHORUS.

And from, and from th'e - thereal vault resound the praise of God, and of the second day.

The mar - - - - v'lous work behold amazed, the glo - rious hie-rarch-y of heav'n, And

And to th'ethereal vault resound,

CHORUS.

And to th'ethereal vault resound,

to th'ethereal vault resound, The praise of God, The praise of God.

And to the vault re - sound, The praise of God, The praise of

And to the vault resound, The praise of God, The praise of

and of the se - - - - cond day, And to th'e - the-real vault . . . . . .

God, the se - cond day, and of the se - cond day. And to the vault, And to th'e - thereal

And of the se - - - - cond

God, the second day, and of the se - cond day, And to the vault, and to th'e - thereal

. . . . re-sound the praise of God, and of the se-cond day.

vault re-sound the praise of God, and of the se-cond day.

vault re-sound the praise of God, and of the se - cond day.

FAREWELL.---(FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.)

Slowly and with subdued voices.

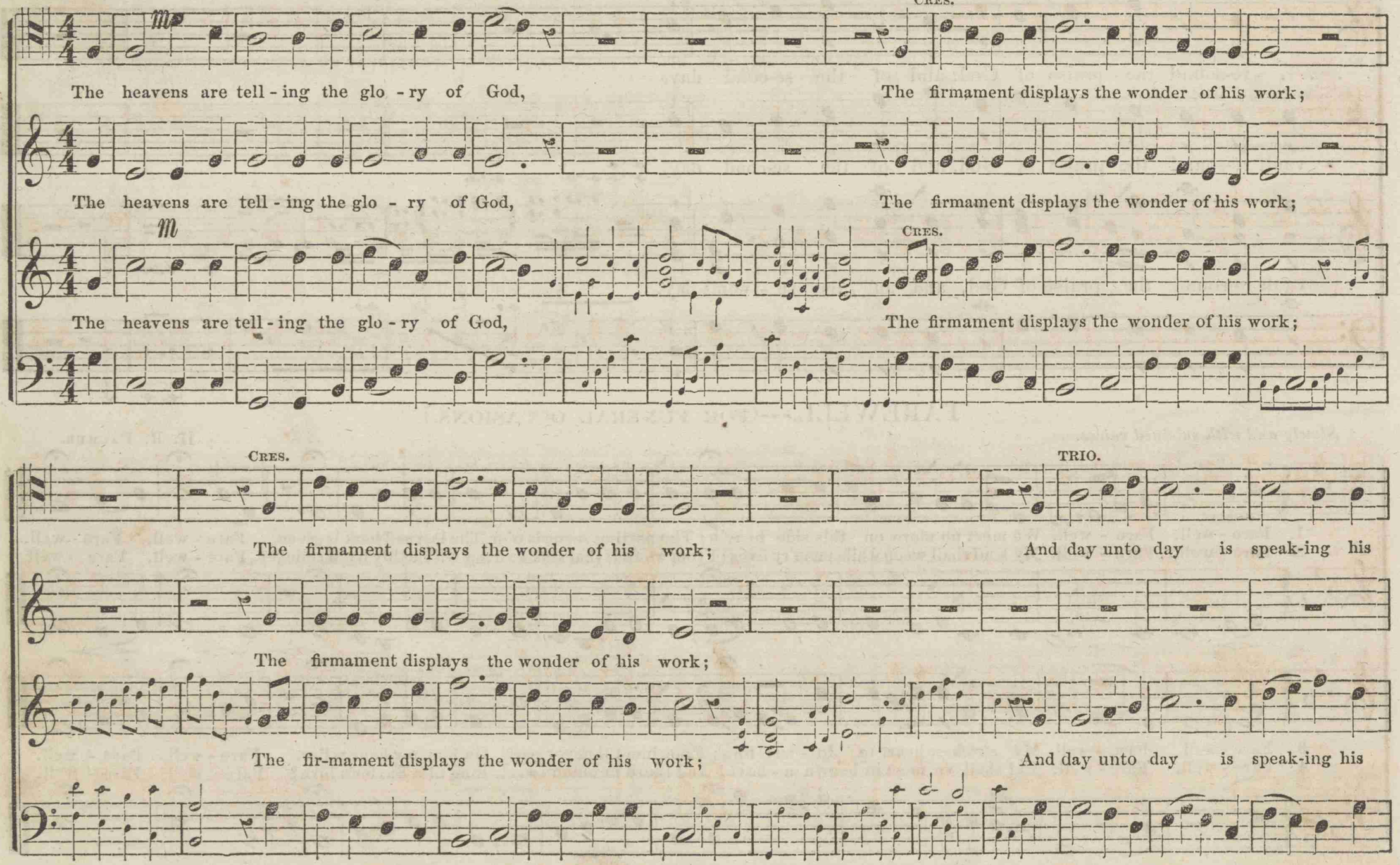
H. R. PALMER.

1. Fare - well, Fare - well. We meet no more on this side heav'n; The parting scene is o'er, The last sad look is given, Fare - well, Fare - well.
2. Fare - well, Fare - well. My soul shall weep while mem'ry lives; From wounds that sink so deep. No earthly hand relieves, Fare - well, Fare - well.

3. Fare - well, Fare - well. My stricken heart to Je - sus flies; From him I'll never part, On him my hope relies. Fare - well, Fare - well.
4. Fare - well, Fare - well. And shall we meet in heav'n a - bove? And there in union sweet, Sing of a Savior's love? Fare well, Fare - well.

THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING—Chorus.

From the Creation.—Haydn.



CHORUS. ff

praise, While night unto night his glo - ry proclaims, While night unto night his glory proclaims,
The heavens are tell - ing the

CHORUS. ff

praise, While night unto night his glo - ry proclaims, While night unto night his glory proclaims, The heavens are

CHORUS. f

The heavens are tell - ing the

glo - ry of God, The fir ma-ment, The fir - ma-ment displays, displays the wonders of his work; The firmament dis

tell-ing the glo - ry of God, The fir-ma-ment displays. displays the wonders of his work; The firmament dis-

tell - ing the glo - ry of God, The firmament displays, The firmament displays the wonders of his work. The

glo - ry of God, The fir-mament, The firmament displays,

THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING.—Continued.

SOLO.

plays, displays the wonders of his work. Thro' all the earth their voice resounds,

plays, displays the wonders of his work.

SOLO.

fir - mament displays the wonders of his work. Thro' all the earth their voice resounds,

SOLO.

fir - mament displays, the wonders of his work. Thro' all the earth their voice re - sounds,

Never un-per - ceiv - ed, ev - er un-derstood, ev er, ev-er, ev - er un - der - stood. Thro' all the

Never un - per-ceiv-ed, ev - er un - derstood. ev - er, ev-er, ev - er un - der - stood.

Never un per-ceiv-ed, ev - er un - der-stood, ever, ever, ev - er un - der - stood,

earth their voice resounds, Ne - ver un - per - ceiv - ed ev - er un - der-stood, ev - er, ev - er,

Thro' all the earth their voice resounds, Never un - per - ceiv - ed, ev - er un - der - stood, ev - er, ev - er,

Thro' all the earth their voice re - sounds

CHORUS—a little faster.

A TEMPO. *f* *ff*

ev - er un - derstood, ever, ever, ev - er ev - er un - der - stood.

The heavens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God, The

The heav-ens are tell - ing the glo - ry of

A TEMPO. *f* CHORUS.

ev - er un - derstood, ever, ever, ev - er, ev - er un - der - stood, The heavens are tell - ing the glo - ry of

CHORUS. *f*

The heavens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God; The

firmament, The firmament displays, displays the wonders of his work.

God, The firmament displays, displays the wonders of his work.

God, The firmament displays, the firmament dis-plays the wonders of his work.

firmament The firmament dis-

The firmament displays, dis - plays the wonders of his work. The firmament dis

The firmament displays the wonders of his work.

The firmament displays, dis - plays the wonders of his work.

plays the wonders of his work, the wonders of his work, The firmament displays, dis-

plays the wonders of his work. The firmament dis - plays the wonders of his work. The firmament displays, dis - plays the wonders of his

The firmament displays the wonders of his work. The firmament dis-plays the wonders of his work. The

The firmament displays, dis - plays the wonder of his work. The fir-ma-

plays the wonders of his work. The firmament dis-plays the wonder of his work, the won - ders of his work, dis - plays

work. The fir - ma-ment displays, dis-plays the won - ders of his work. The fir-ma-ment displays the

fir - mament, dis-plays the wonder of his work. The fir-ma-ment dis - plays, dis - plays the

ment dis-plays the fir - mament dis - plays, displays the won - ders of his work. The firmament displays the

the wonders of his work. The fir - mament, the fir - mament dis-plays the won -

wonders of his work. The fir - mament, the fir - ma-ment displays the won - ders of his

wonders of his work. The firmament displays, The fir - mament dis-plays, dis-plays the won - ders

wonders of his work. The firmament displays, The fir - mament dis-plays, dis-plays the won - ders

ders of his work. The firmament displays, The fir - mament dis-plays, dis-plays the won - ders

work The heav-ens are tell - ing the glo . . . . . ry of God, The fir - ma - ment displays, the won - ders of his

of his work, The heav-ens are tell - ing the glo . . . ry of God, The

of his work, The heav - ens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God, The fir - mament displays the won - ders of his

of his work. The heav - ens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God, the fir - ma - ment displays, . . dis-

work, The wonders of his work, The won - ders of his work, The firmament, the firmament displays the won-ders of his

firmament displays, displays the wonders of his work, The firmament displays, the firmament displays, displays the won - ders

work, The wonders of his work, The won - ders of his work, The firmament displays, The firmament displays, dis - plays the won - ders

plays . . . . . The won - - ders of his work, The firmament, &c.

work, The heavens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God, . . . The fir - ma - ment . . dis -

of his work. The heavens are tell - ing, are tell - ing the glo - ry of God, . . The fir - ma-

of his work. The heavens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God. The fir - mament displays, displays - - the won - ders

God, . . The fir - ma - ment displays the won-ders of his

plays . . the won - ders of his work, the wonders of his work, the wonders of his work.

ment displays the won - ders of his work, the wonders of his work, the wonders of his work.

of his work, the won - ders of his work, the wonders of his work, the wonders of his work.

work, the wonders of . . his work, the wonders of his work, the wonders of his work.

ISRAEL'S SONS WITH ONE ACCORD.---Solo and Obligato Chorus.

Rossini.

Treble.—Solo.

Raise a song, a song of joy, Save her from each hos - tile band.

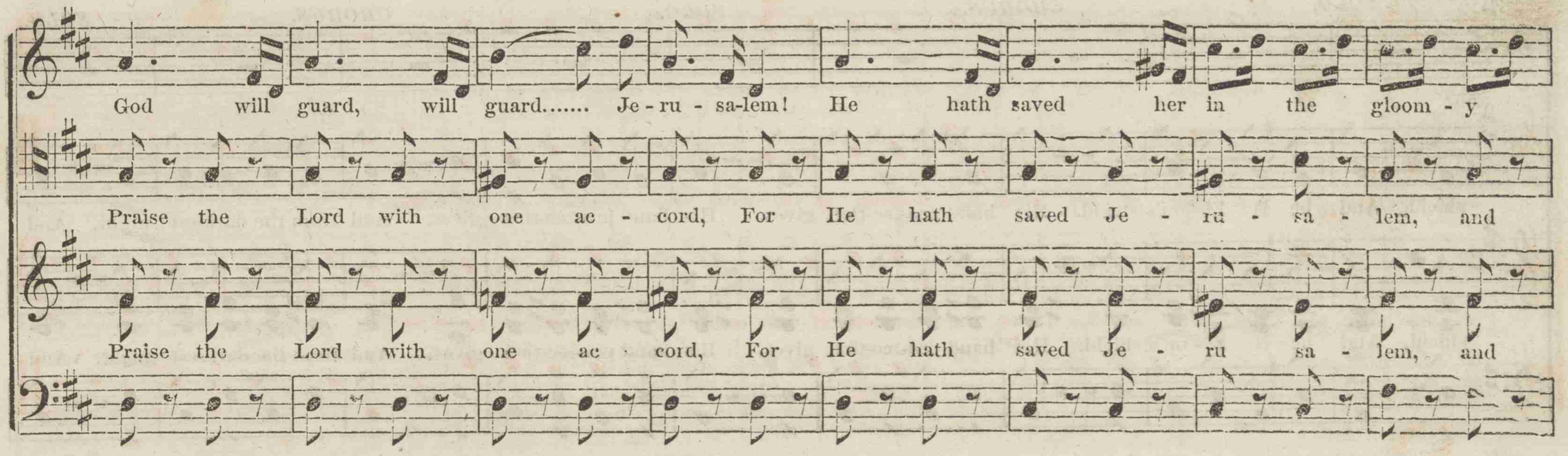
Tenor.—Chorus.

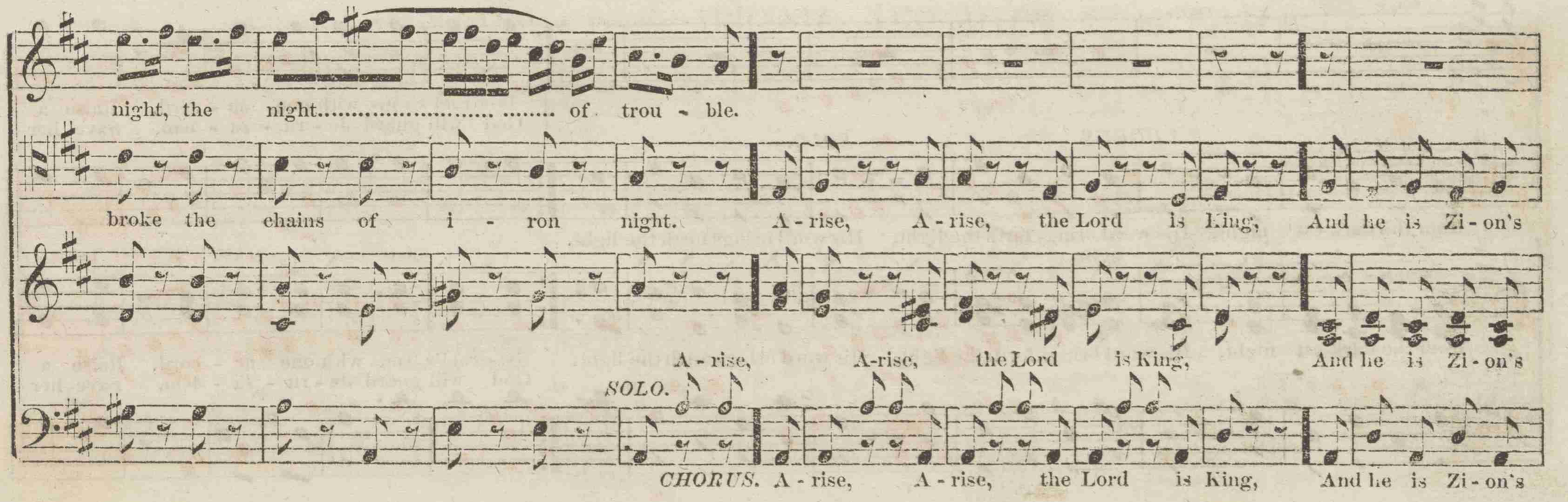
Raise a song, a song of joy, Save her from each hos - tile band.

Treble and Alto.—Chorus.

Solo. Chorus. Solo. Chorus.

Is-rael's sons with one ac - cord God will guard Je - ru - sa - lem.


God will guard, will guard..... Je - ru - sa-lem! He hath saved her in the gloom - y
Praise the Lord with one ac - cord, For He hath saved Je - ru - sa - lem, and
Praise the Lord with one ac - cord, For He hath saved Je - ru sa - lem, and


night, the night..... ..... of trou - ble.
broke the chains of i - ron night. A - rise, A - rise, the Lord is King, And he is Zi - on's
A - rise, A-rise, the Lord is King, And he is Zi - on's
SOLO.
CHORUS. A - rise, A - rise, the Lord is King, And he is Zi - on's

ISRAEL'S SONS WITH ONE ACCORD.—Continued.

SOLO. *CHORUS.* *SOLO.* *CHORUS.* *SOLO.*

shield, And he is Zi - on's shield. His hand pro-tec-tion gives, His hand pro-tec-tion gives, And from the dark-est night, And

shield, And he is Zi - on's shield. His hand pro-tec-tion gives, His hand pro-tec-tion gives, And from the dark-est night, And

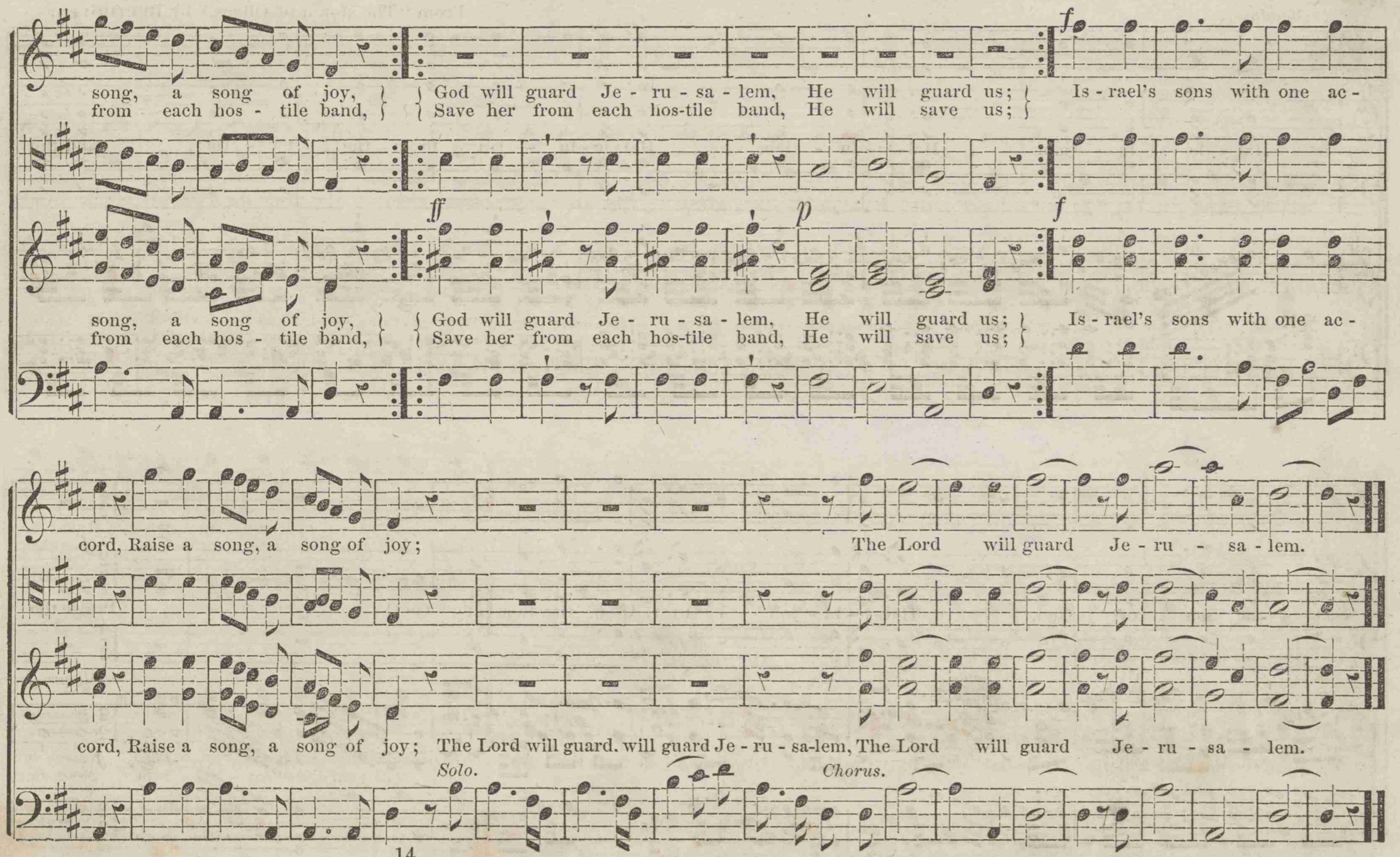
Is - rael's sons with one ac - cord, Raise a
God will guard Je - ru - sa - lem, Save her

CHORUS. *SOLO.*

from the dark-est night, His word brings forth the light, His word brings forth the light.

from the dark-est night, His word brings forth the light, His word brings forth the light.

Is - rael's sons with one ac - cord, Raise a
God will guard Je - ru - sa - lem, Save her


f
song, a song of joy, God will guard Je - ru - sa - lem, He will guard us; Is - rael's sons with one ac -
from each hos - tile band, Save her from each hos-tile band, He will save us;
ff
p
f
song, a song of joy, God will guard Je - ru - sa - lem, He will guard us; Is - rael's sons with one ac -
from each hos - tile band, Save her from each hos-tile band, He will save us;
cord, Raise a song, a song of joy; The Lord will guard Je - ru - sa - lem.
cord, Raise a song, a song of joy; The Lord will guard. will guard Je - ru - sa-lem, The Lord will guard Je - ru - sa - lem.
Solo.
Chorus.

HALLELUJAH TO THE FATHER.

Maestoso.

From "The Mount of Olives," by BEETHOVEN.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Fa - ther, and the

Son, the Son of God, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Son, the Son of God! Praise the

Allegro.

Crcs.

f

Praise the Lord, ye

choir, in ho - - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in

Lord, ye ev - er - last-ing Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last-ing choir, in ho - ly songs of joy, in

fz tr fz

ev - er - last-ing choir, in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - ly songs of joy!

ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev-er-last-ing choir, in

f

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last-ing choir, in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of

fz fz

ho-ly songs of joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev-er-last-ing choir, Praise the

Praise the Lord in ho - ly

ho-ly songs of joy! Praise the Lord, Praise..... the Lord..... in ho -

songs, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last-ing choir, in ho - ly songs,..... in ho -

fz *tr* *fz* *fz* *fz*

Lord in songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last-ing choir,

songs, in songs of joy, in ho - ly songs of joy! Praise the Lord, ye

- ly songs of joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last-ing choir, the Lord, ye

- ly songs of joy in ho - ly songs of joy! Praise the

Praise the Lord in ho - ly songs of joy! Praise..... Praise the Lord in

in ho - ly songs of joy! Praise.....

ev - er - last-ing choir, in ho - ly songs, in songs of joy! Praise..... the Lord in

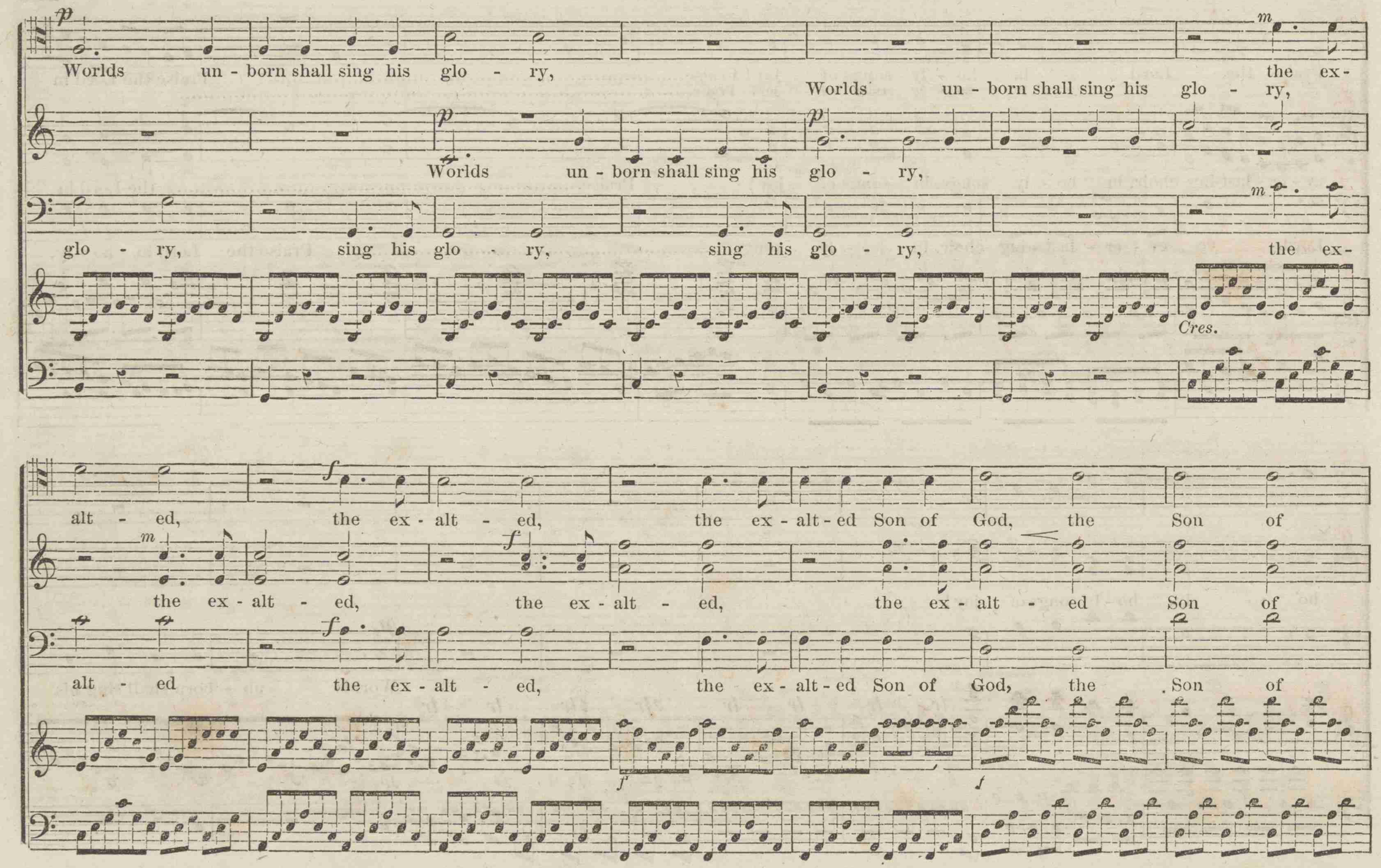
Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - ly songs..... Praise the Lord in ho - ly,

ho - ly, ho - ly songs of joy!

p

Worlds un - born shall sing his

fz *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fp*


p
Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - ry,
m
the ex-
Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - ry,
p
Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - ry,
p
glo - ry, sing his glo - ry, sing his glo - ry,
m
the ex-
Cres.
alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed Son of God, the Son of
f
m
the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed Son of
f
alt - ed the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed Son of God, the Son of
f
f

ff f

God! the Son of God! Praise.....

ff

God! the Son of God!

ff f

Praise..... the Lord in songs of joy, in songs of

f fz fz fz

..... the Lord, the Lord! Praise..... the Lord in songs of

f

Praise..... the Lord in

joy! Praise..... ..... the Lord, the Lord! Praise..... ..... the Lord in songs of/

fz fz fz fz fz fz

joy, in songs of joy! Worlds un -

songs, in songs of joy!

joy, in songs of joy! Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - ry,

born shall sing his glo - ry, the ex - alt - ed,

Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - ry,

Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - ry, the ex-

sing his glo - ry, sing his glo - ry, the ex - alt - ed,

Cres.

the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed Son of God!

alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed Son of God! the ex - alt - ed

the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed Son of God!

the ex - alt - ed Son of God! the Son of God! the Son of

Son of God! the ex - alt - ed Son of God! the Son of

the ex - alt - ed Son of God! the Son of God! the Son of

God! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord..... in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy!

God! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord..... in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy!

Piu Allegro. *fz* *fz* *fz*

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord..... in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy! *pp* Praise the

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord..... in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy! *pp* Praise the

fz *fz* *fz* *f* *pp* *pp*

Lord in ho - ly songs, in ho - ly songs! Praise the Lord in songs of joy! Praise the

Lord in ho - ly songs, in ho - ly songs! Praise the Lord in songs of joy! Praise the

Lord! Praise the Lord! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy!

Lord! Praise the Lord! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy!

* If the soprano voices cannot reach A clearly, they may sing small notes; in which case the tenor and alto must also sing small notes.

EVENING HYMN. 10s.

"Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

1. Abide with me; fast falls the *e - ven - tide;* The darkness deepens, Lord with *me abide;* When other helpers fail, and *com - forts flee,* Help of the helpless, O, *abide with me.*
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's *lit - tle day;* Earth's joys grow dim, its glories *pass a - way;* Change and decay in all *a - round I see;* O thou who changest not, *a-bide with me.*

3. I need thy presence ever *pass - ing hour;* What but thy grace can foil the *tempter's power;* Who like thyself my guide and *stay can be?* Through cloud and sunshine, Lord *a-bide with me.*

4. I fear no foe with thee at *hand to bliss;* Ills have no weight, and tears no *bit ter-ness;* Where is death's sting, where grave thy *victory;* I triumph still, if thou *a-bide with me.*
5. Hold thou thy cross before my *closing eyes;* Shine thro' the gloom, and point me *to the skies;* Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain *shadows flee;* In life, in death, O Lord *abide with me;* A-men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed *be thy name;* Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on *earth as it is in heaven.*

Give us this day our *dai - ly bread,* And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive *those who trespasses against us.*

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver *us from evil;* For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for-*ever and ever—Amen.*

METRICAL DEPARTMENT.

PILGRIM.—8s & 7s. Double.*

Words by Dr. Thomas. Hastings.

Music by A. B. Palmer, Norfork, Va, Nov. 12, 1865.

Very Gently.

FINE.

D. C.

1. { Gent-ly, Lord, O gent - ly lead us, Thro' this lone-ly vale of tears;
Thro' the changes thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears; } When temp-ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in devious path we stray;

D. C. Let thy goodness nev-er fail us, Lead us in thy per - fect way.

FINE.

D. C.

2. { In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near,
Suf - fer not our hearts to languish, Suf-fer not our souls to fear. } And when mor-tal life is end - ed, Bid us on thy bo - som rest.

D. C. Till, by an-gel bands at - tended, We a - wake a - mong the blest.

* Or, 7s. double, by using slurs at the end of the first and fifth lines.

NORFOLK. L. M.

A. B. Palmer.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol-emn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in thee, Lord, And bless thy works, and bless thy word; Thy works of grace how bright they shine, How deep thy counsels, how divine.

RESIGNATION. L. M.

Slowly.

H. R. Palmer.

1. Sweet is the seen when christians die, When ho-ly souls re-tire to rest; How mildly beams the closing eye; How gent-ly heaves th' expiring breast.

p *pp* *pp*

2. So fades a summer cloud a-way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So gently shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a-long the shore.

EDWARDS. L. M.

Inscribed to his friend Rev. JESSE EDWARDS. From "Musical Pioneer," by permission. H. R. PALMER.

1. Great God, to thee my evening song With humble grat tude I raise, O, let thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise.

2. My days un clouded as they pass, And every onward roll - ing hour Are monuments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

3. With hope in thee mine eye-lids close, With sleep refresh my fee-ble frame, Safe in thy care may I re - pose, And wake with praises to thy name.

TWILIGHT. 7s.

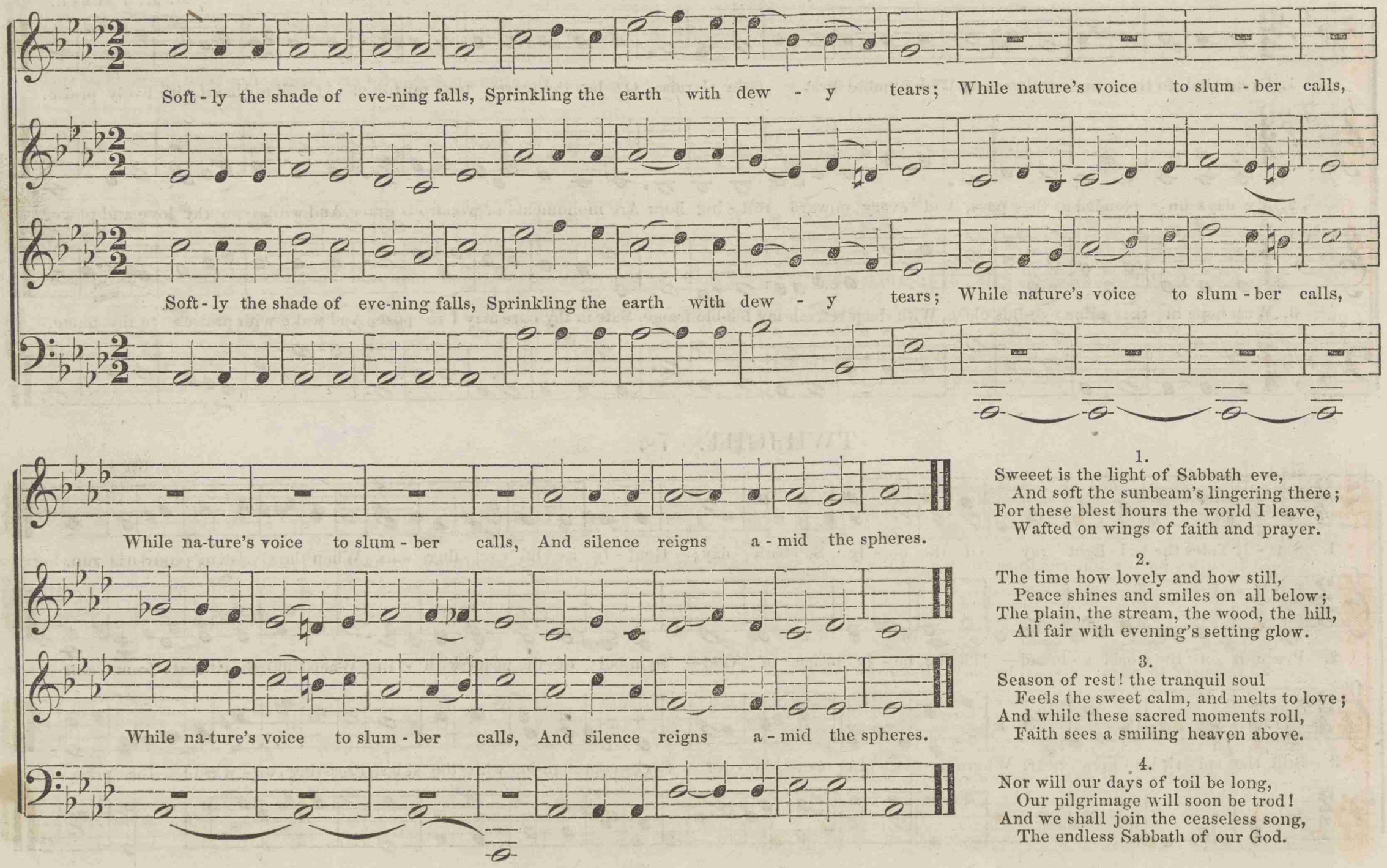
1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sab-bath day; Gent - ly as life's set - ting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

2. Peace is on the world a - broad— 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God— Sym-bol of the peace with - in When the spi - rit rests from sin.

3 Still the spi - rit lin - gers near, Where the eve - ning wor-ship - er Seeks com-mun-ion with the skies, Press-ing on - ward to the prize.

WALDO. L. M.

H. R. PALMER.



1.
Sweeet is the light of Sabbath eve,
And soft the sunbeam's lingering there;
For these blest hours the world I leave,
Wafted on wings of faith and prayer.

2.
The time how lovely and how still,
Peace shines and smiles on all below;
The plain, the stream, the wood, the hill,
All fair with evening's setting glow.

3.
Season of rest! the tranquil soul
Feels the sweet calm, and melts to love;
And while these sacred moments roll,
Faith sees a smiling heaven above.

4.
Nor will our days of toil be long,
Our pilgrimage will soon be trod!
And we shall join the ceaseless song,
The endless Sabbath of our God.

BREMER. L. M.

Slow and soft. Wm. S. Pitts.

1. There is a re - gion lovelier fair, Then sages tell or po - ets sing; Brighter than noonday glories are, And softer than the tints of spring.

2. It is not fann'd by summer's gale, 'Tis not refresh'd by vernal show'rs, It never needs the moonbeams pale, For there are known no evening hours.

BENTON. L. M.

Slow, Legato. By W. H. C.

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

2. Exposed to want, exposed to harm, Far from our gentle Shepherd's arm, Nor will these fatal wand'rings cease Till thou reveal the paths of peace.

3. O seek thy thoughtless servants, Lord, Nor let us quite forget thy word, Our erring feet do thou restore, And keep us that we stray no more.

KEY CITY. L. M.

A. C. GUTTERSON.

Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on! March to the

Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on! March to the

Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on! March to the

gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus thy great Cap - tain's gone. Where Je - sus thy great Cap - tain's gone.

gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus thy great Cap - tain's gone. Where Je - sus thy great Cap - tain's gone.

gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus thy great Cap - tain's gone. Where Je - sus thy great Cap - tain's gone.

HYDE PARK. L. M.

GEO. M. MONROE.

1. Up to the fields where angels lie, And liv-ing wa-ters gent - ly roll; Fain would my tho'ts ascend on high, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

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

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

ADVENT. L. M.

FRANK FOREST.

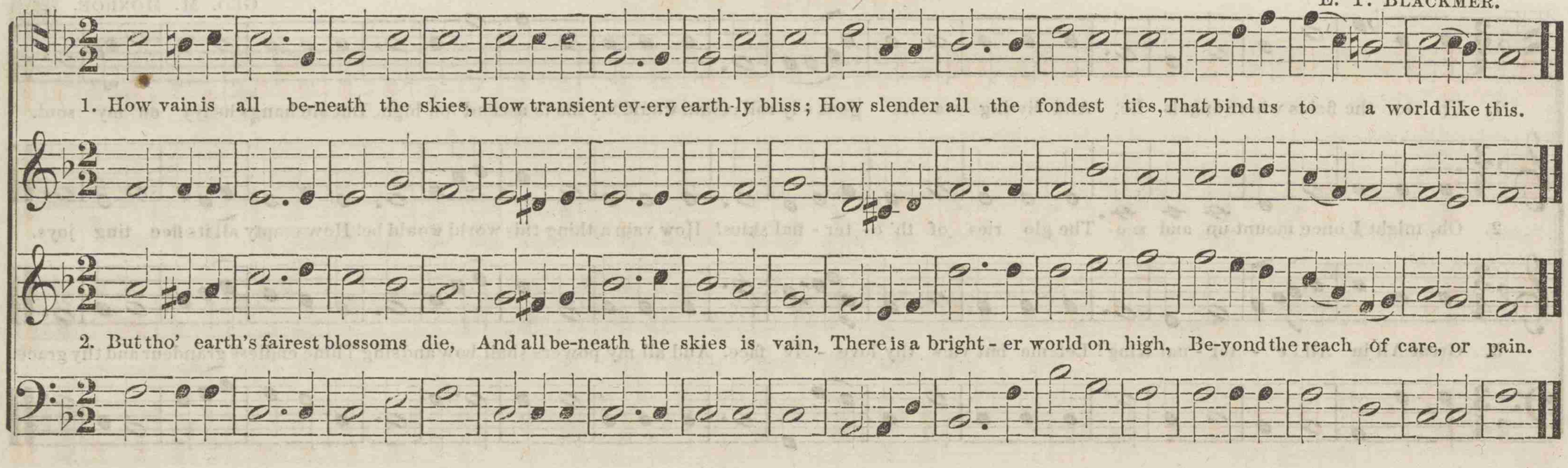
1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un - to us a Sa-vior's born; See how the an - gels wing their way, To ush - er in the glorious day!

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

3. Come, join the an-gels in the sky, Glo - ry to God who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth abound, While time revolves, and years roll round.

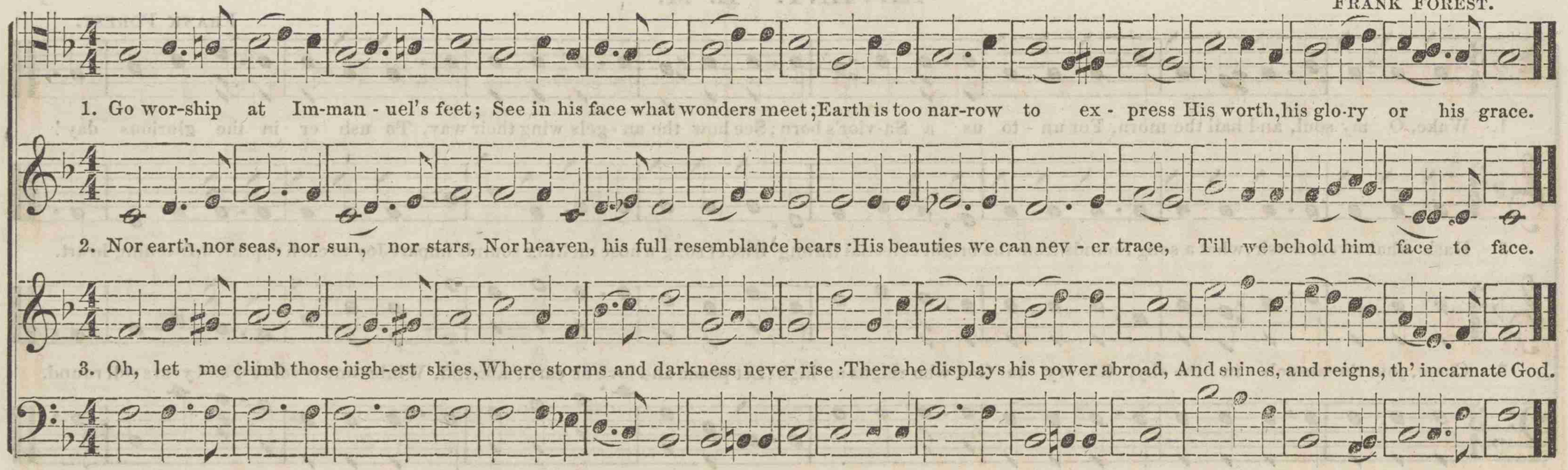
DANVILLE. L. M.

E. T. Blackmer.



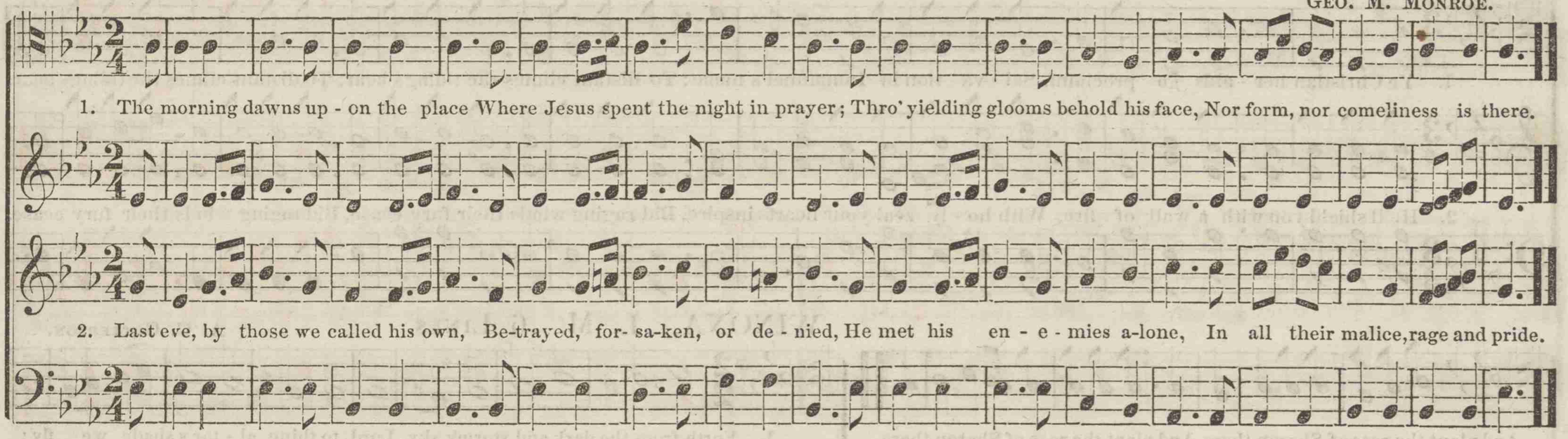
BENNINGTON. L. M.

Frank Forest.



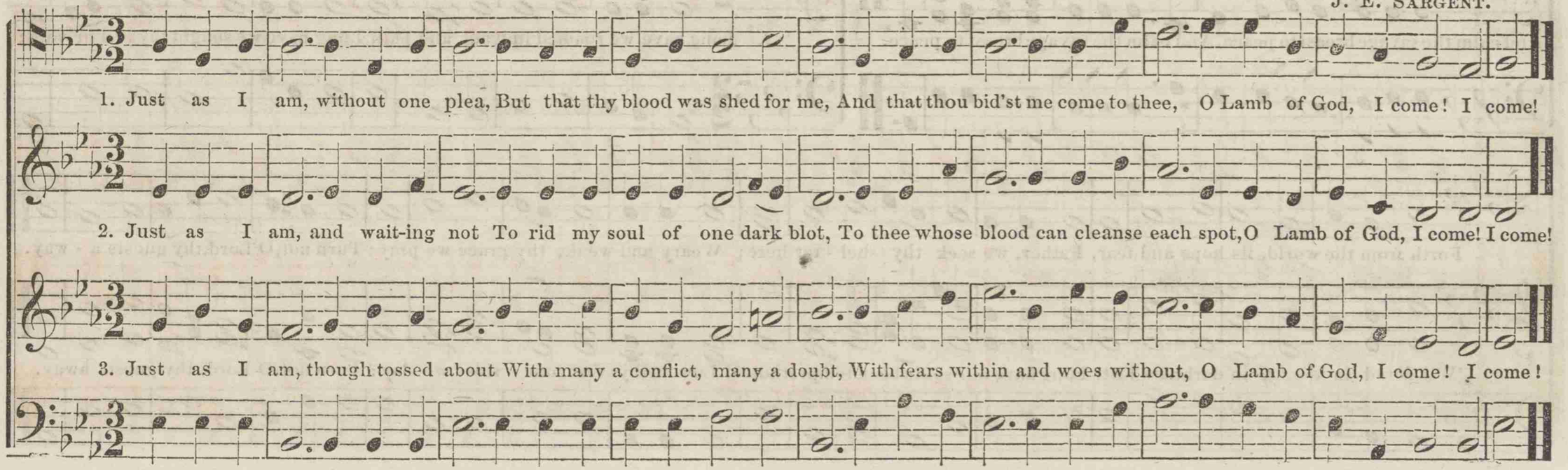
SPENCER. L. M.

GEO. M. MONROE.



EVANSVILLE. L. M.

J. E. SARGENT.



MISSION. L. M. 6 Lines.

S. H. Carpenter.

1. Ye Christian her - alds go proclaim, Sal - va - tion in Immanuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, To distant climes the tidings bear.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts inspire, Bid raging winds their fury cease, Bid raging winds their fury cease.

And plant the rose of Sharon there, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

And calm the savage breast to peace, And calm the savage breast to peace.

WINONA. L. M. 6 Lines.

A. C. Gutterson.

1. Forth from the dark and stormy sky, Lord, to thine al - tar's shade we fly;

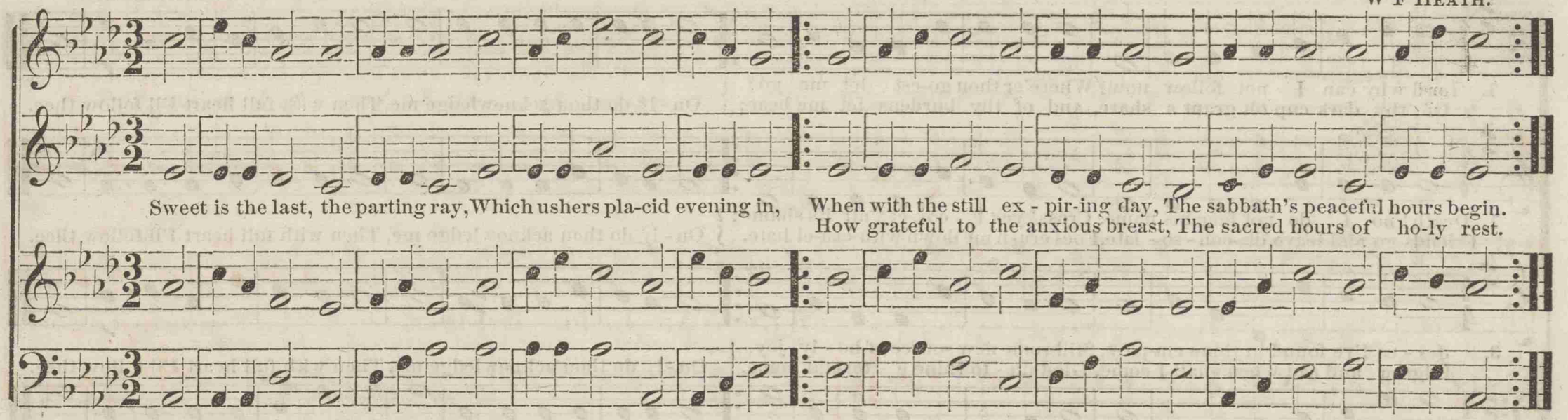
2. Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought thy rest in vain;

Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Father, we seek thy shel - ter here; Weary and weak, thy grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a - way.

'Wil dered in doubt, in darkness lost, Long have our souls been tempest toss'd, Low at thy feet our sins we lay; Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away.

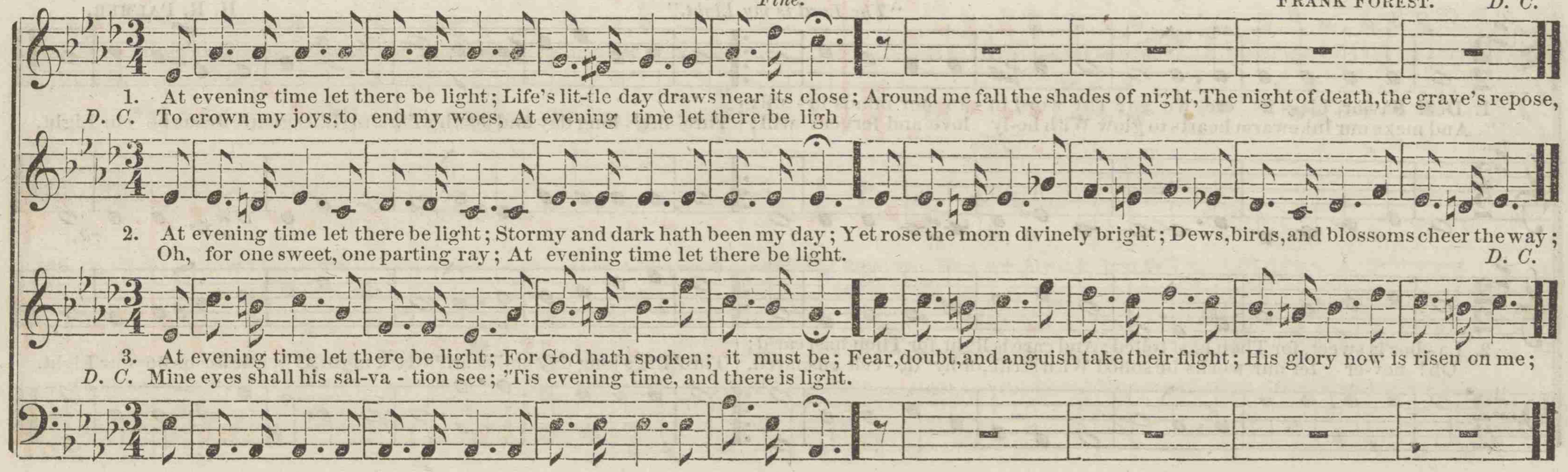
KING. L. M. 6 Lines.

W F Heath.



SHELBY. L. M. 6 Lines.

Fine. Frank Forest. *D. C.*



LA GRANGE. L. M. 6 Lines.

Words and Music by Rob. Morris, L.L. D.

1. Lord why can I not follow now? Where'er thou go-est let me go?
Of thy dark cup oh grant a share, And of thy burdens let me bear;
On-ly do thou acknowledge me, Then with full heart I'll follow thee.

1. Death! no I do not fear his name, Cross! yes I cov-et all its shame;
Friends go and leave dis-con-so-late, Foes crush me down with cru-el hate.
On-ly do thou acknowledge me, Then with full heart I'll follow thee.

3. Jes-us I've found in thine em-ploy, Still some new source of ho-ly joy,
Pilgrim and sad when shall I come, Glad un-to thine e-ter-nal home.
On-ly do thou acknowledge me, Then with full heart I'll follow thee.

MORRIS. L. M. 6 Lines.

"The Lord is my Light."

H. R. Palmer.

1. Dear Savior, bless us ere we go; Thy word in-to our minds in-stil;
And make our lnkewarm hearts to glow With ho-ly love and fervent will;
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Jesus be our Light.

rit.

2. La-bor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled; And care is light, for Thou hast car'd;
Oh! nev-er let our works be soiled With strife, or by de-ceit ensnared,
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Jesus be our Light.

LOVE. C. M.

With feeling.

From "Hamilton's Diamond Psalmody."

JOHN CAMPBELL.

1. Come then to me all ye who groan, With guilt and fears op-press'd; Re - sign to me the

mp *dim.* *p* *cres.*

2. Ye wretch - ed, hun-gry, starv - ing poor, Be - hold a roy - al feast! Where mer-cy spreads her

will - ing heart, Re - sign to me the will - ing heart And I will give you rest.

p *cres.*

boun - teous store, Where mer - cy spreads her boun - teous store, For ev - ery hum - ble guest.

REDEMPTION C. M.

DANIEL HAIGH.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.

2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see, That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way

3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, thy pre - cious blood shall nev - er lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Be saved to sin no more.

TAPPAN. C. M.

H. R. PALMER.

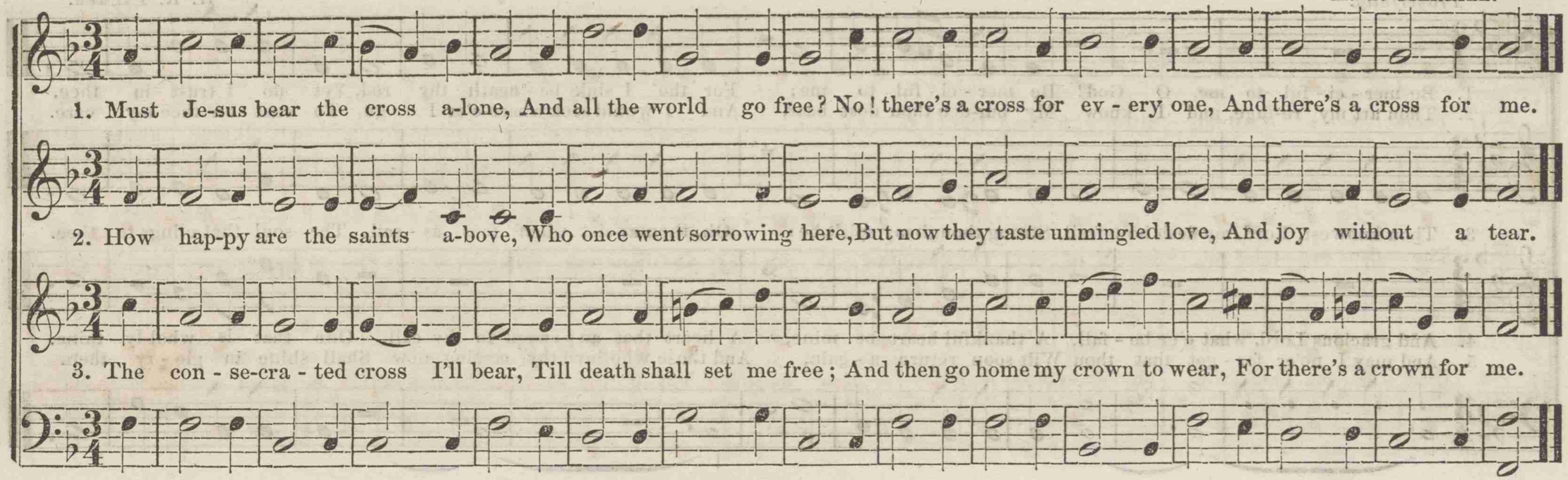
1. See Is-rael's gen - tle Shepherd stand With all en - gag - ing charms; Hark, how he calls the tender lambs, and folds them in his arms.

2. He leads them to the gentle streams Where living wa - ter flows, And guides them to the verdant field Where sweetest herbage grows.

3. "Permit them to approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their humble names, For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an-gels came."

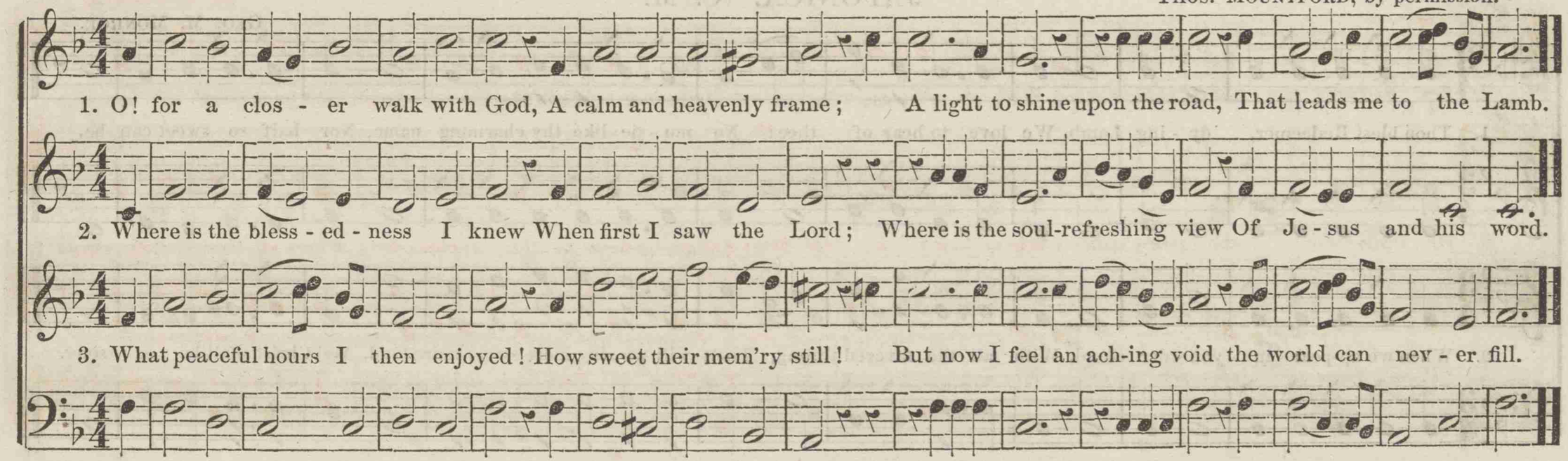
THE CROSS. C. M.

H. T. MERRILL.



JENNIE. C. M.

THOS. MOUNTFORD, by permission.



WILLIAMS. C. M.

Prayerfully.

H. R. Palmer.

1. Be mer - ci - ful to me, O God! Be mer - ci - ful to me; For tho' I sink be - neath thy rod, Yet do I trust in thee.
2. Thou art my re-fuge, and I know My bur-den thou dost bear, And I would seek where-e'er I go, To cast on thee my care.
3. Thou knowest, Lord, my flesh how frail, Strong though my spirit be: Oh, then as-sist when foes as - sail, The soul that clings to thee.
4. And gracious Lord, what e'er be - fall, A thankful heart be mine, A heart that an - swers to thy call, One that is whol-ly thine.
5. And may I ne'er for - get that thou Wilt soon return a - gain, And those who love thy coming now Shall shine in glo - ry then.

JAPONICA. C. M.

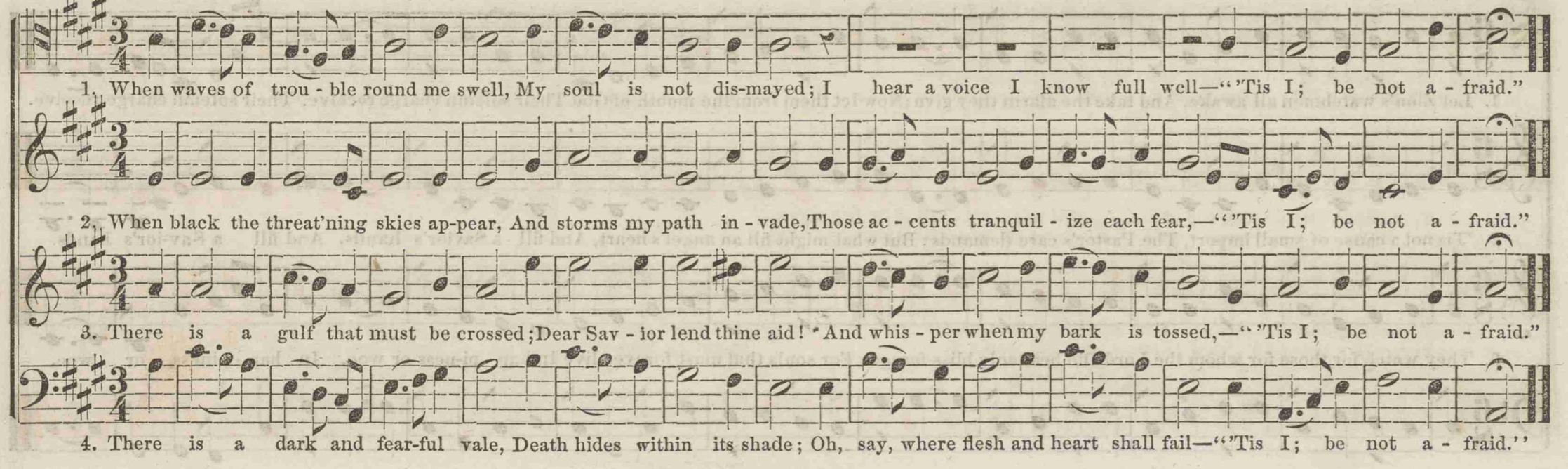
Geo. M. Monroe.

1. Thou blest Redeemer, dy - ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.
2. When we ap-pear in yon - der cloud, With all the favored throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song.

Mc'GRAW. C. M.

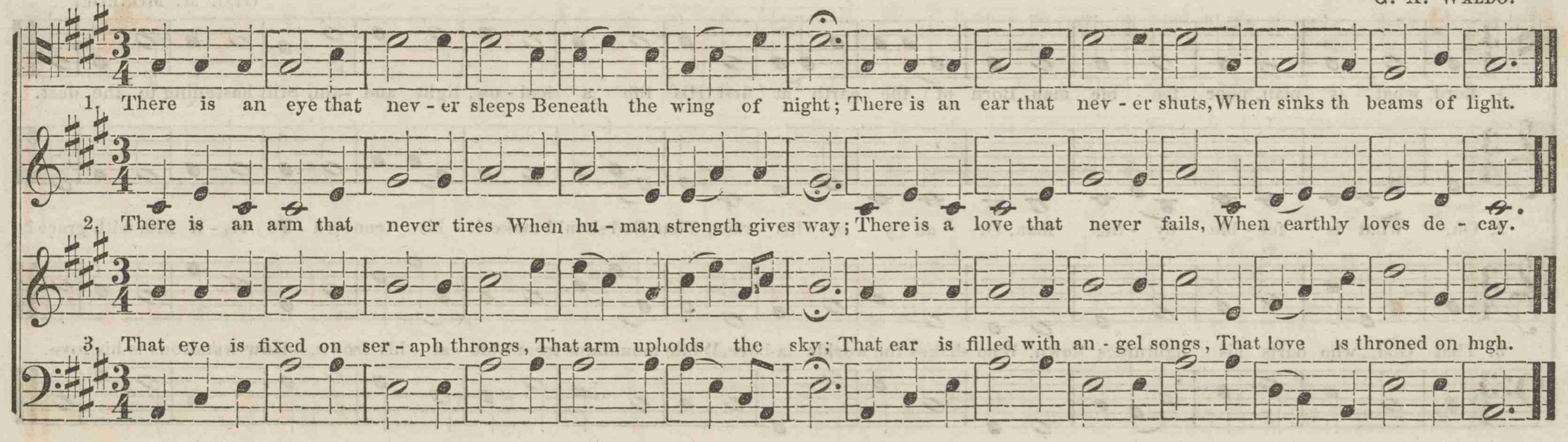
Melody in the base. May be sung as a solo by a smooth base voice, the instrument playing the harmony as an accompaniment.

H. R. PALMER.



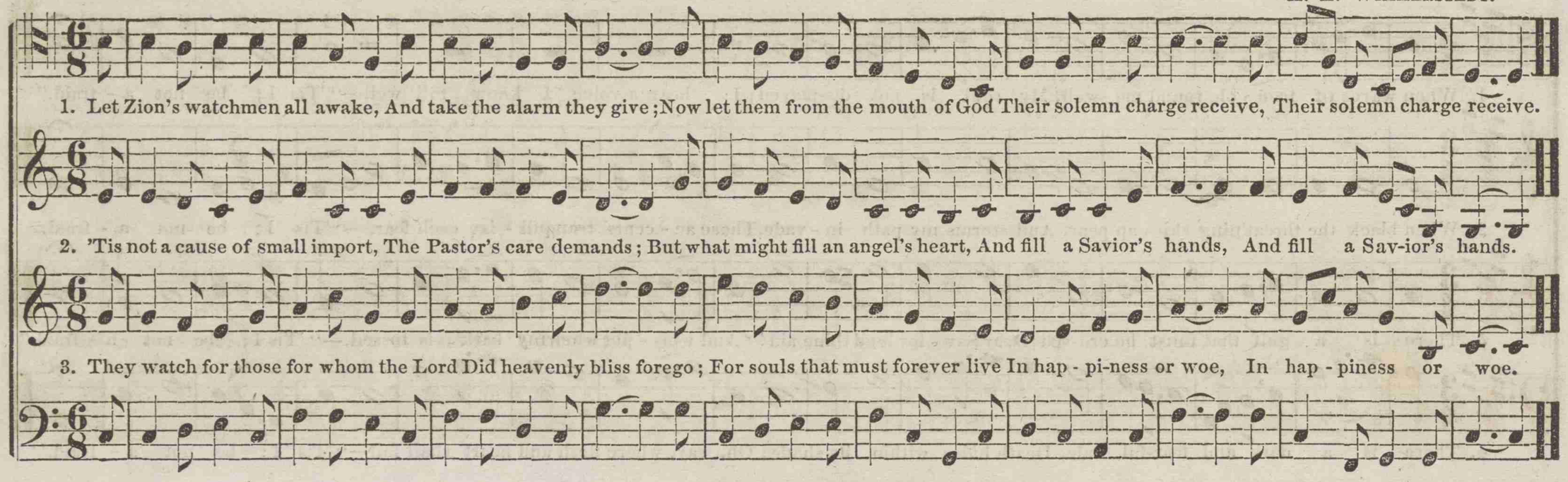
ALLEM. C. M.

G. A. WALDO.



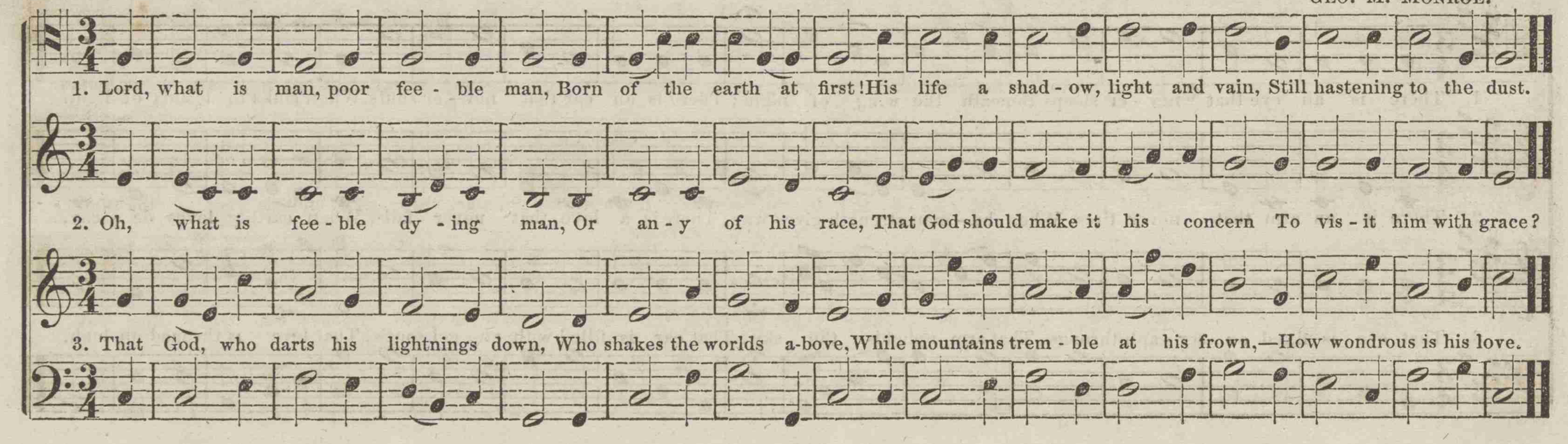
BRIGHT. C. M.

A. E. Wimmerstedt.



GURNEY. C. M.

Geo. M. Monroe.



LOGANSPORT. C. M.

E. S. Rice.

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My rising soul sur - veys, Transported with the view, I'm lost, In wonder, love, and praise.
2. When nature fails, and day and night, Divide thy works no more, My ever grateful heart, O Lord, Thy mercy shall a-dore.

Transported with the view, I'm lost, In won - der, love, and praise.
My ever grateful heart, O Lord, Thy mer - cy shall a - dore.

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My rising soul sur - veys, Transported with the view, I'm lost, In wonder, love, and praise.
2. When nature fails. and day and night, Divide thy works no more, My ever grateful heart, O Lord, Thy mer - cy shall a - dore.

WADE. C. M.

Frank Forest.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
2. Be - fore the hills, in or - der stood, Or earth received her frame, From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To endless years the same.
3. A thousand a - ges in thy sight, Are like an evening gone, Short as the watch that ends the night, Be-fore the ris - ing sun.

GROVELAND. C. M.

FRANK FOREST.

1. A - rise, ye peo - ple and a - dore, Ex-ult - ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Confess th'almigh - ty Lord.

2. Glad shout a - loud, wide echoing round, Th' ascending God proclaim; Th' angelic choir respond the sound, And shake cre - a - tion's frame.

3. They sing of death and hell o'er-thrown In that tri - umph - ant hour; And God ex - alts his conquering son To his right hand of power.

CHAPMAN. C. M.

"Jesus said unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

H. R. PALMER.

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

2. Thou art the Truth; thy word alone, True wis - dom can impart; Thou on - ly canst inform the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.

3. Thou art the Life; the rending tomb proclaims thy con - quering arm; And those who put their trust in thee, Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life, Grant us that Way to know, That truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

THOROLD. C. M.

Wm. F. Hartley.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha-dy rill How fair the lil - y grows! How sweet the breath beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dew - y rose.

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

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

OTWAY. C. M.

Geo. M. Monroe.

1. Teach me, O thou that hear - est prayer, From un - be - lief set free, To plead my Sa-vior's glo-rious name, And thus pre-vail with thee.

2. A guil-ty, wretch-ed, dy - ing soul, His name my on - ly plea; His precious blood I would pre - sent, For that prevails with thee.

3. O, that in faith my soul may say, He gave him-self for me; Then thou wilt all things free - ly give, And I'll pre-vail with thee.

WASECA. C. M.

A. C. Gutterson.

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

2. To-day he rose, and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell; To-day the saints his triumph spread, And all his wonders tell.

3. Blest be the Lord who comes to men With mes - sa - ges of grace; Who comes in God his Father's name, To save our sin - ful race.

CLEAR LAKE. C. M.

A. C. Gutterson.

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

2. Oh! may the sweet, the bliss-ful theme Fill ev - ery heart and tongue, Till strangers love thy charming name, And join the sa - cred song.

BISHOP. C. M. Double.

W. S. B. Mathews.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints immor - tal reign; E - ter - nal day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green; So to the Jews fair Ca - naan stood, While Jordan rolled be - tween.

3. O, could we make our doubts remove,—Those gloomy doubts that rise,—And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be - cloud-ed eyes,—

There ev - er - lasting springs abides, And ever liv - ing flow - ers; Death, like a narrow stream divides, The heavenly land from ours.

But tim - orous mortals start and shrink, To cross this nar - row sea, And lin - ger, trembling, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.

Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er,— Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

STOCKHOLM. C. M. DOUBLE.

A. E. WIMMERSTEDT.

1. Why search ye in the narrow tomb, For him who lives on high? Heaven spreads her gates to make him room, His glo-ry fills the sky.

2. And shall we, Lord, as - cend with thee, And see thee as thou art, From death's terrific power made free, And saved from Sa-tan's dart?

Lift up your hearts, and stretch your eyes; The Sav - ior is not here; Behold the con-quer-or arise, To grace a brighter sphere.

Sav - ior, since thou art gone be - fore, Oh, grant that we may go Where sin's dark empire is no more, And death a vanquished foe.

MONONA. S. M.

Slow.

J. Y. Smith.

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

2. The Son of God in tears, The wonder-ing angels see! Be thou astonished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.

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

VIGILANCE. S. M.

1. Ye ser - vants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait; Ob - serv - ant of his heavenly word, And watch - ful at his gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the gold - en flame; Gird up your loins as in his sight, For aw - ful is his name.

DOLORE. S. M.

A. Baumbach.

1. When o - verwhelm'd with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Helpless and far from all re-lief, To heav'n I lift mine eyes.

2. Oh, lead me to the Rock That's high above my head! And made the covert of thy wings My shelter and my shade.

HUMILITY. 7s 6s & 8s. Peculiar--or S. M. by using slurs in first line.

Words by Chas. Haynes.* Music by J. E. Haynes.*

1. The Lord is good and gra-cious, Ex - alt him high each voice; He died to save our sin - ful race, Let all the earth re - joice.

2. Lift up your heads ye peo - ple; Ho - san - nas to him sing; Praise him with all your hearts, O men, He is your Lord and King.

3. Bow down my soul be - fore him, Do homage to his grace; I'll fol - low where my Sav-ior leads, And I shall see his face.

* These two blind brothers, together with their sister Eunice, (also blind) support themselves by making and selling music in Chicago.

SANBORN. S. M.

ALICIA F. WELLS.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How ever dark it be! Lead me by thine own faith - ful hand, Choose out the path for me.

2. I dare not choose my lot; I would not if I might; Choose thou for me, my gracious God, So shall I walk a - right.

3. The king - dom that I seek Is thine, so let the way, That leads to it be tru - ly thine. Else I must sure - ly stray.

CENTERVILLE. S. M.

H. R. PALMER.

It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road, And 'mid the brotherhood on high, To be at home with God.

To leave this weary road

It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust, And rise on strong, ex-ult - ing wing, To live among the just.

A - side the sinful dust.

MENTOR. C. P. M.

NELLIE A. COLE.

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Savior shine; I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings, In notes almost di - vine.

2. I'd sing the char-ac - ter he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Exalt - ed on his throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days, Make all his glo - ries known.

TIRZAH. C. P. M.

H. R. PALMER.

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

2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his a - vail - ing blood, That righteousness my robe shall be. That mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God, God.

1st. 2nd.

OWATONNA. C. P. M. Double.

A. C. Gutterson.

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - ior shine;

2. I'd sing the char - ac - ter he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne;

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

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

WAVERLY. 6s & 4s. Irregular.*

Arranged by H. R. Palmer.

1. Father, I go to thee, Lead me a - bove;
Father, O show to me Mer - cy and love;
Earthly my thoughts have been, O make me pure within, O make me pure within, Lead me a - bove.

2. Lord, let me rest in thee, O take me home,
There ever blest to be; Father I come,
O take thy err - ing child, Driven by passion wild, Driven by passion wild, O take me home.

3. Father, I kneel in guilt, Hear thou my call;
Father, I feel thou wilt Ne'er let me fall.
Father, I'll e'er be thine, O let thy mercies shine, O let thy mercies shine, Blessing us all.

* This tune is beautifully adapted to the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee,"

HARLAND.—8s, 7s & 7s.

Frank Forest.

1. Come to Calv'ry's ho - ly mountain, Sinners ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain, Flows for every thirsty soul;
In a full perpetual tide, Opened when the Sav - ior died.

2. Come, in sorrow and con-trition, Wounded, im - potent and blind;
Here the guilty free re - mission, Here the troubled, peace may find.
Health this fountain will re - store, He that drinks shall thirst no more.

3. He that drinks shall live for - ev - er, 'Tis a soul re - new-ing flood;
God is faithful; God will never Break his co - ven - ant in blood;
Signed when our Redeemer died, Sealed when he was Glo - ri - fied.

WHITEWATER. 8s & 7s.

H. H. Greenman.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; He whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own abode, Chose thee for his own abode.

2. On the Rock of ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

MERCER. 8s & 7s.

Frank Forest.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace possessing From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.

Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie, While I see di - vine com - passion Beaming from his gracious eye.

FRIEND. 8s & 7s. Double.

Fine. *D.C.*

1. One there is a - bove all oth-ers, Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love be - yond a brothers, Costly—free—and knows no end;
D. C. But this Sav-ior died to save us, Rec - onciled, in him, to God!

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could, or would have shed his blood?

2. When he lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of Sinners was his name,
Now a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.
D. C. We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a friend we have a - bove.

Oh for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love;

CONSOLATION. 8s. & 7s. Double.

H. R. Palmer.

Fine. *D. C.*

1. Oft when storms of pain are roll-ing, And I cross the fire - y sea,
Comes a voice, my heart consoling, "Je - sus loves me, e - ven me."
D. C. Then this tho't becomes my watchword, "Je-sus loves me, e - ven me."

When temptations lure me downward, And the cross I can-not see,

2. When I sink oppress'd with anguish, Comes that voice along the sea,
Quick'ning all the pow'rs that languish, "Jesus loves me, e - ven me,"
D. C. Breathing there his mercy's essence, "Jesus loves me, e - ven me."

O that great in - spiring Presence, How he stills my bo-som sea,

LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION. 8s & 7s.

Words by Miss SUDIE V. SHELDON. C. B. HOLMES.

1. Clos - er, clos - er, oh my Savior, Clos-er to thy bleeding side, In that wound I fain would hide me, All my sinful life would hide.

2. Clos - er then, oh precious Sav - ior, In the gloom I blindly grope, Closer yet, for oh the tempter Fain would seize my dearest hope.

3. Clos - er, then, my on - ly Sav-ior, Heaven seems so far away, Earth's temptations draw me downward, Whispering while I strive to pray.

4. Clos - er yet, oh bless - ed Sav-ior, Fill my soul with thy sweet love, With thy presence o-ver-shad-ow, Fix my heart on things above,

While that fountain pu - ri - fy - ing Floweth o'er my guilty heart, Heal-eth all my grief and sighing, Biddeth all my fears de-part.

And my fool-ish heart is stray-ing O'er the world's delusive waste, Ev - er longing, fond - ly praying The for - bid - den fruit to taste.

In this nev-er ceasing con-flict, Snares beset me ev-er - more, Per - ils haunt me ev-ery moment, Sin and Sa - tan vex me sore.

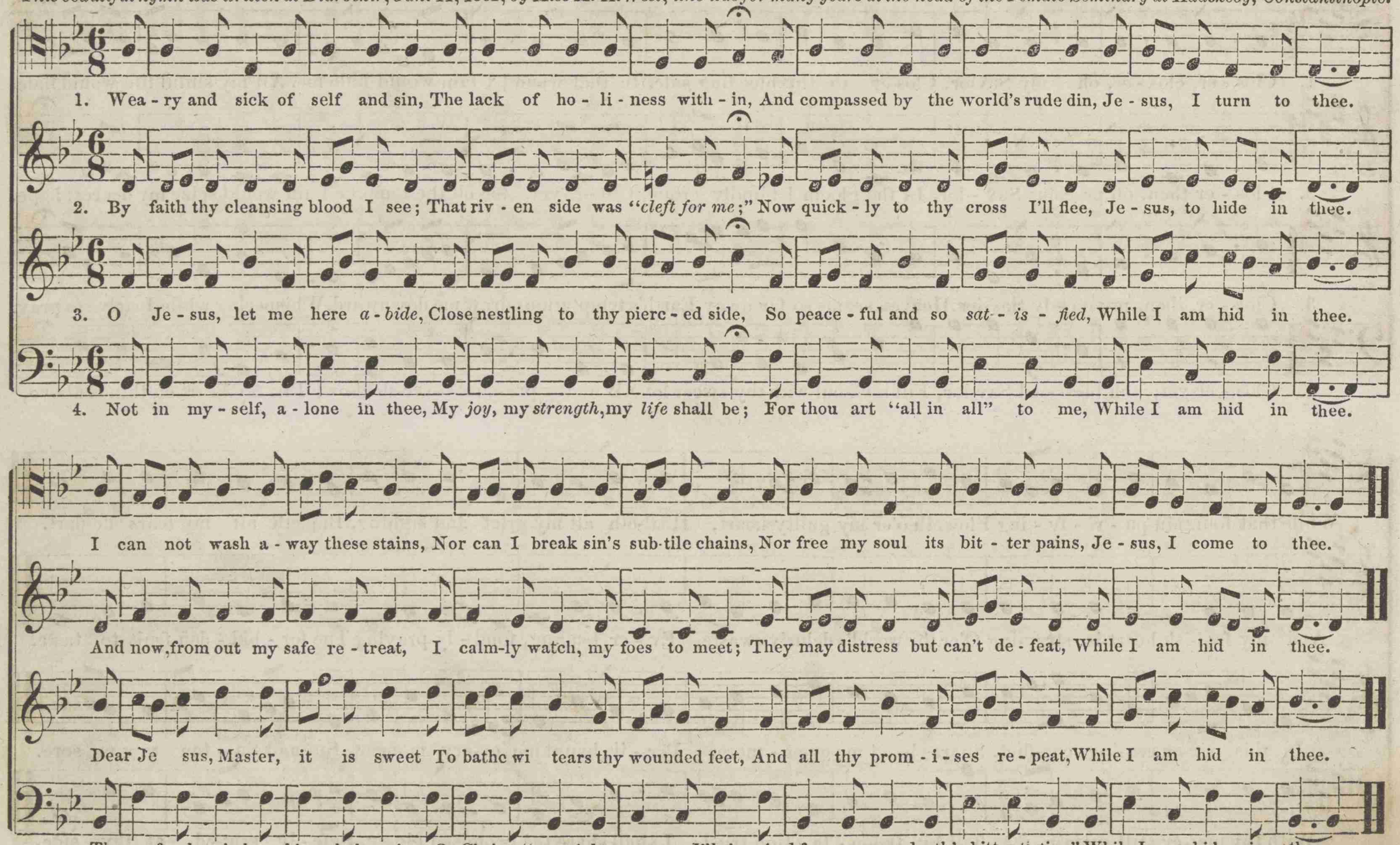
With thy mer-cy still sustain me, Till by trib-u - la - tion tried I shall share the promised glo-ry, Safe - ly seat-ed at thy side.

HIDING-PLACE. 8s & 7s. PECULIAR.

Psalms 32: 7—and 143: 9.

Music by JOHN MCGLASHEN.

This beautiful hymn was written at Diarbekir, Jan. 11, 1862, by Miss M. A. West, who was for many years at the head of the Female Seminary at Haaskeoy, Constantinople.



MINNESOTA. 7s.

A. C. GUTTERSON.

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh! do not our suit disdain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend, In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

McLEISH. 7s.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Gracious Spir-it, Love divine! Let thy light within me shine, All my guil-ty fears re - move, Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me, Set the burdened sinner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his precious blood.

3. Life and peace to me impart, Seal sal-va - tion on my heart; Breathe thyself in - to my breast, Earnest of im - mor - tal rest.

NEMA. 7s.

MARY E. HAWES.

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

2. Night her sol - emn mantle spreads O'er the earth, as day-light fades; All things tell of calm re - pose At the ho - ly Sabbath's close.

3. Peace is on the world abroad; 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God—Symbol of the peace within, When the spir - it rests from sin.

MONROE. 7s.

LIZZIE M. HILL.

1. Soft and ho - ly is the place, Where the light that beams from heaven Shows the Savior's smil - ing face, With the joy of sin for-given.

2. Thus with one ac - cord we meet, All the words of life to hear; Bend-ing low at Je - sus' feet, Wor - ship - ing with God - ly fear.

3. Let the world and all its cares Now re - tire from ev - 'ry breast; Let the tempt-er and his snares, Cease to hin - der or mo - lest.

FAIRVIEW. 7s.

FRANK FOREST.

1. To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shep-herd! lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten-derest care, Midst the springing grass pre-pare.

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

3. Safe the drear - y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er-spread; With thy rod and staff sup-plied, This my guard—and that my guide.

ELLIS. 7s.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Sa-vior, when in dust, to thee Low we bow th' a-dor - ing knee,—When, re-pen - tant, to the skies Scarce we lift our stream-ing eyes,—

2. O, by all thy pain and woe Suf-fered once for man be-low, Bend-ing from thy throne on high, Hear us when to thee we cry.

3. By thine hour of dark de - spair; By thine ag - o - ny of prayer; By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pierc-ing spear, and tor-turing scorn;

4. By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread-ful sac - ri-fice,— Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye; Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry.

PLATTVILLE. 7s.

MRS. J. M. HAMMOND.

1. High in yon - der realms of light Dwell the rap - tured saints a - bove, Far be - yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - man-uel's love.

2. 'Mid the cho - rus of the skies, 'Mid th'an - gel-ic lyres a - bove, Hark! their songs me-lo - dious rise, Songs of praise, to Je - sus' love.

WELLS. 7s.

MARY A. ALLEN.

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

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

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