THE NEW CASKET,

CONTAINING

SPARKLING GEMS,

GATHERED FROM THE WORKS OF

HANDEL, HAYDN, M[illegible] BEETHOVEN, ROSSINI AND OTHER GREAT MASTERS.

ALSO

CHOICE SELECTIONS FROM EMINENT AMERICAN COMPOSERS,

BESIDES,

A LARGE AMOUNT OF NEW MUSIC.

BEING

THE MOST COMPLETE [illegible]LECTION OF SACRED MELODIES EVER PUBLISHED

[illegible] BY G. [illegible] ICBILSON.

[illegible]BIA, S. C.

PUBLISHED BY DUFFIE & CHAPMAN, ALSO BY H[illegible]GLING, S. C. HOLMES'S BO[illegible]TORE, CLARKE & RYLAND,
RICHMOND, [illegible] JACKSON & [illegible] PHILADELPHIA, [illegible] ALE[illegible] ND
M. SAVANNAH, GA.

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Mary A. Hill

Book

Mary Allie Smith

Book

THE NEW CASKET,

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THE MOST COMPLETE COLLECTION OF SACRED MELODIES EVER PUBLISHED.

BY G. O. ROBINSON.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

PUBLISHED BY DUFFIE & CHAPMAN. ALSO BY H. SIEGLING, CHARLESTON, S. C. HOLMES'S BOOK HOUSE, CHARLESTON, S. C. STARKE & RYLAND, RICHMOND, VA. CLAXTON, REMSEN & HAFFELFINGER, PHILADELPHIA. E. J. HALE & SON, NEW YORK. JOHN M. COOPER & CO., SAVANNAH, GA.

1881.

PREFACE.

The universal favor which "The Casket" received from the Musical Public, has induced the compiler of that work to offer "THE NEW CASKET" for their examination.

Notwithstanding the emphatic approval of the many admirers of "The Casket," the author has thought it advisable to revise the same. Such of its contents as were considered of the least value have been discarded, and choice, sparkling gems have been gathered to supply their places.

The New Casket might have been readily filled with new music; but at the earnest solicitations of many friends, their favorite pieces have been retained.

The first feature of the present work, is "The Elements of Vocal Music, simplified." This department has given great satisfaction to teachers and students, having proved to be thorough, complete, and comprehensive. The Department of Psalm and Hymn Tunes, numbering nearly three hundred, embraces every variety of style, and contains more than fifty different metres. In this connection attention is called to the classification of metres under the head of "Metrical Index of Tunes."

The Anthem Department is unusually rich and attractive, containing a larger number than can be found in any similar work, and adapted to every occasion where music is needed to lend its elevating influence. In the Department of Chants will be found a selection for the Episcopal Church Service, and several choice Hymns and miscellaneous Chants.

The New Casket has been prepared expressly to meet the wants of all denominations, and neither pains nor expense have been spared to enrich it with music which appeals to the emotions, and directs the mind upward to Him, the object of its praise.

It has been the aim of the Compiler to prepare a collection that will prove to be useful, interesting and attractive, and also one that cannot fail to elevate and refine the taste for Church Music. He desires to express his obligations to the several Composers and Publishers who have so kindly aided him by their contributions. The extent of this obligation may be appreciated by the frequent appearance of their names throughout the work; and he hopes that the excellence of the music will create a more extensive demand for the works from which they have been selected.

G. O. R.

Entered. according to Act of Congress, in the year 1867, by GEO. O. ROBINSON, in the Clerk's office of the District Court, for the District of South Carolina.

A. B. KIDDER'S MUSIC TYPOGRAPHY.

THE ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC SIMPLIFIED.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK,

By G. O. ROBINSON.

SECTION I.

Music is a science which treats of Sounds.

Signs of Musical Sounds.

Characters called Notes, represent the length of musical sounds. The longest note is called a *Whole Note*, or *White Note*, formerly called *Semibreve*, and is made thus; 𝅝.

The *Half Note*, or *White Note*, with a stem, formerly called *Minim*, is nade thus ; 𝅗𝅥.

The *Quarter Note*, or *Black Note*, with a stem, formerly called *Crotchet*, is made thus; ♩.

The *Eighth Note*, or *Black Note*, with a stem and hook, formerly called *Quaver*, is made thus : ♪

The *Sixteenth Note*, or *Black Note*, with a stem and two hooks, formerly called *Semiquaver*, is made thus; 𝅘𝅥𝅯

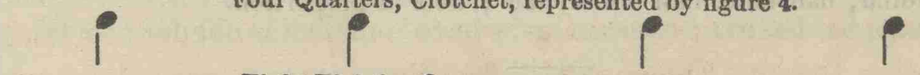
The *Thirty-second Note*, or *Black Note*, with a stem and three hooks, formerly called *Demisemiquaver*, is made thus; 𝅘𝅥𝅰

The relative value of the different notes, may be seen by the following Table;

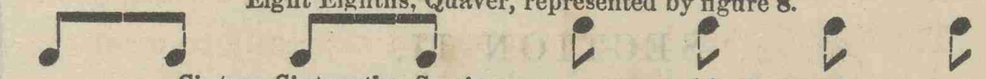
The Whole Note,..... 𝅝 .....Semibreve, represented by figure 1.

Is equal to two Halves, Minim, represented by figure 2.

Four Quarters, Crotchet, represented by figure 4.



Eight Eighths, Quaver, represented by figure 8.

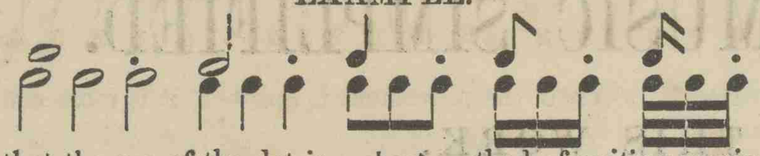


Sixteen Sixteenths, Semiquaver, represented by figure 16.

Thirty-two Thirty-seconds, Demisemiquaver, represented by figure 32.

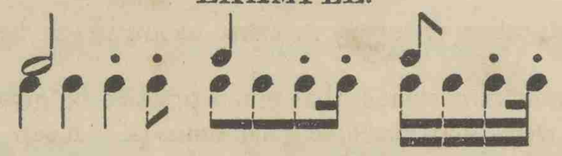
The stems of notes may point up or down, and be connected without changing their value.

A dot placed after any note, adds one half to the value of the note. A whole note and dot is equal to three half notes; a dotted half note is equal to three quarters.

EXAMPLE.

Notice that the use of the dot is a short method of writing music, also one of the characters used to represent the length of sounds.

A second dot adds one half to the first dot.

EXAMPLE.



RECAPITULATION.

The number of characters used to represent the length of sounds, is seven; six notes and the dot. It has been shown that the length, or value of notes, is relative. This is made more simple by representing the value of the whole note, one dollar, half note, half dollar, &c.; dots in proportion.

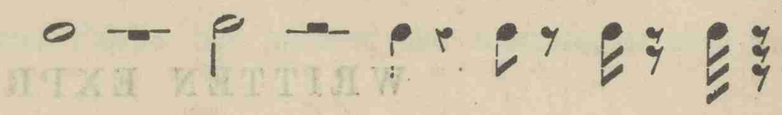
SECTION II.

Signs of Silence.

Characters indicating silence in music, are called Rests. Each note when absent, is represented by a rest. The whole note has this character to represent it, —▬— a mark under a line. The half note is represented by the same mark, —▬— above the line. The quarter rest is a stem with a hook turning to the right, thus; 𝄽. The eighth rest is a stem and hook turning to the left, thus; 𝄾. The sixteenth rest, a stem and two hooks, thus; 𝄿. The thirty-second rest, thus; 𝅀.

whole rest. half rest. quarter rest. eighth rest.

A dot after a rest increases the value one half, and a second dot half the value of the first. Example of Notes and Rests;



RECAPIUULATION.

Signs of silence are equal in value to signs of sound. As only seven characters are used to represent the length of sounds, there are but seven to indicate silence. The notes and rests must be memorized.

SECTION III.

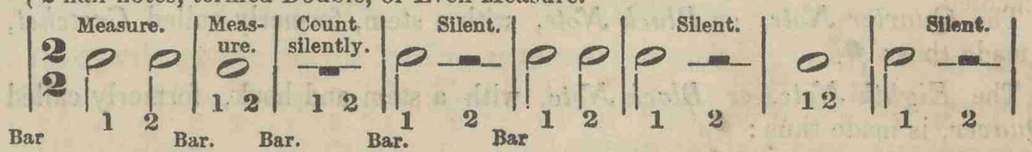
Exercises for the Valuation of Notes and Rests.

Notice the kind of notes and rests, in the following Exercises, also the perpendicular lines called Bars.

The figures $\frac{2}{2}$ indicate the value of two half notes in each space between the bars, called Measure.

EXERCISE No. 1.

{ 2 counts in a measure,
{ 2 half notes, termed Double, or Even Measure.

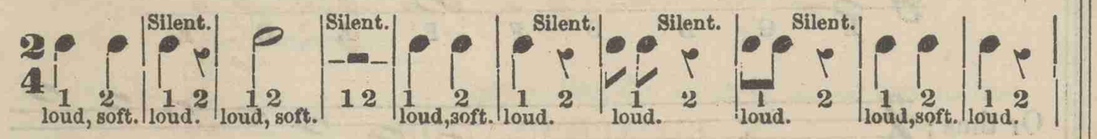


After this is well done, the teacher will sing, using the syllable La, while the pupils continue counting promptly and together. The teacher will give good examples of counting, while the pupils sing, preserving uniformity through the Exercise.

The counts to be moderate at first, then accelerated to give variety.

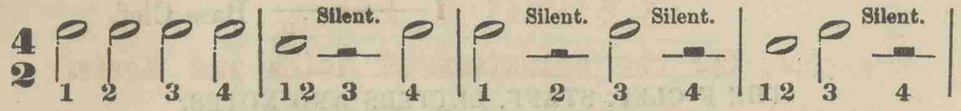
Exercise No. 2. The figures $\frac{2}{4}$, (2) indicates the number of counts, (4) the kind of notes, fourth or quarter notes in a measure, also termed Double or

Even Measure. The first part of every measure should be counted loud, the second part soft, and sung in the same manner. This is termed *Accent*. The proper use of Accent always produces a pleasing effect.



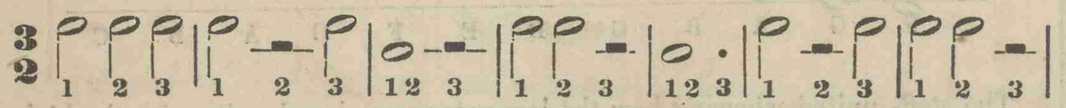
Notes and Rests must be valued mentally, this is called keeping time ; counting aids the mind, also motions of the hand called beating time. This the teacher can best explain.

Exercise No. 3. $\frac{4}{2}$, four half notes in a measure, or the value of the same; termed Quadruple or Even Measure ; first and third counts accented.



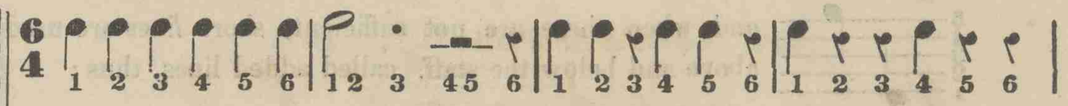
EXERCISE No. 4.

Exercise No. 5. $\frac{3}{2}$ counts, called Triple, or Uneven Measure ; first count accented.



EXERCISE No. 6.

Exercise No. 7. $\frac{6}{4}$ counts, termed Sextuple or Uneven Measure ; accent the first and fourth counts.



Exercise No. 8. When the movement is spirited, it is more convenient to count the same as Double Measure.

Equalising the duration of every measure in music can be acquired only by practice.

It is of the utmost importance that much practice be given to the Time exercises. All who *will*, may become good timeists. Keep in mind this fact, that the good timeist is always highly esteemed among musicians.

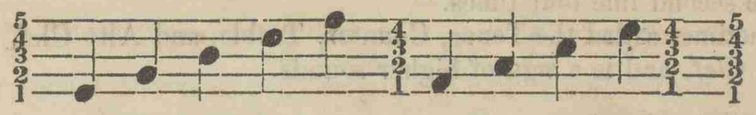
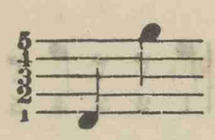
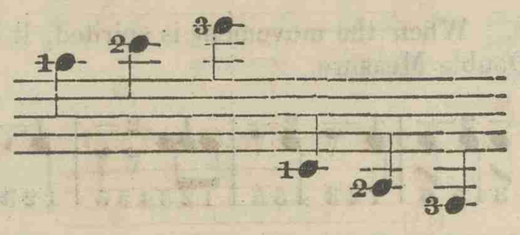
RECAPITULATION.

Music is divided by the Bar into equal portions, called Measures. Strictly speaking, there are but two kinds of Time. The terms Double and Quadruple, indicate Even Time ; the terms Triple and Sextuple, indicate Uneven Time.

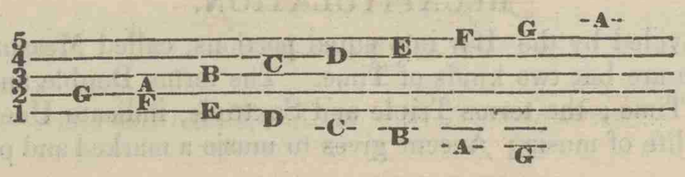
Time is the life of music ; Accent gives to music a marked and pleasing effect.

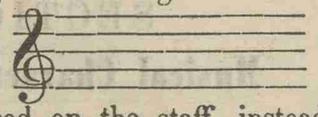
SECTION IV.

Musical Characters, continued.

Notes are written upon and between five parallel lines, called the Staff, thus

The lines and spaces between the lines, are counted from the lowest, up This number of lines was adopted, because they were found to be more convenient than any other. Sometimes, however, it is found necessary to use the space below the first line, and the space above the fifth line. thus :

and when these are not sufficient, short lines are used above and below the staff, called added lines, thus;

The short lines are called first added line above the staff, first space above, first added line below the staff, first space below, &c.

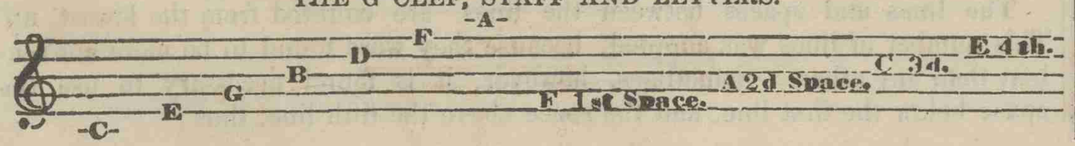
Musical sounds have seven different names, after the first seven letters of the alphabet. A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and each represent a different and fixed sound. They are written on the staff, commencing with the seventh letter, G, thus;



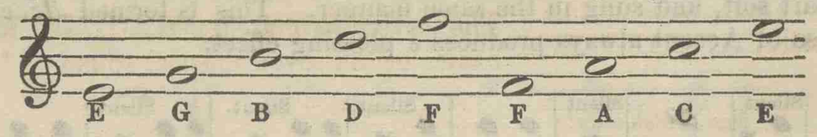
Observe that A is above G, also that F is below G. As the letters are written higher or lower on the staff, so they indicate *higher* or lower sounds. This character placed on the staff, thus,  fixes G on the second line. Observe that it is placed on the staff, instead of the letter G, crossing the second line four times.

It is sometimes called the Tenor, Counter, Treble, and Alto Clef. Its proper name is *G Clef*, and is a sign of higher sounds.

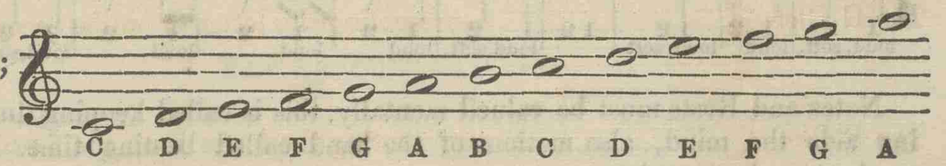
THE G CLEF, STAFF AND LETTERS.



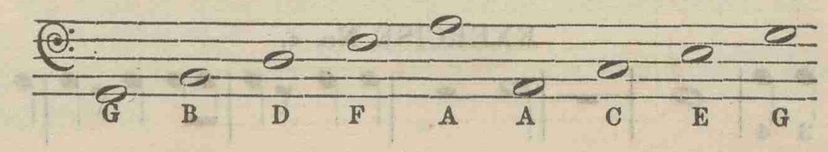
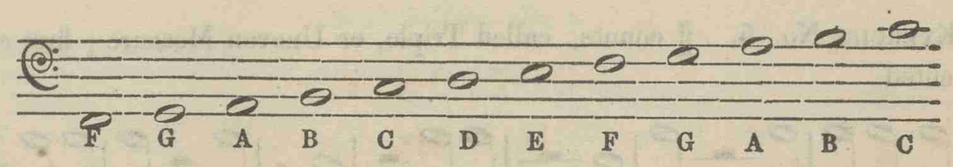
Notes upon the staff are named after the letters they represent, thus;



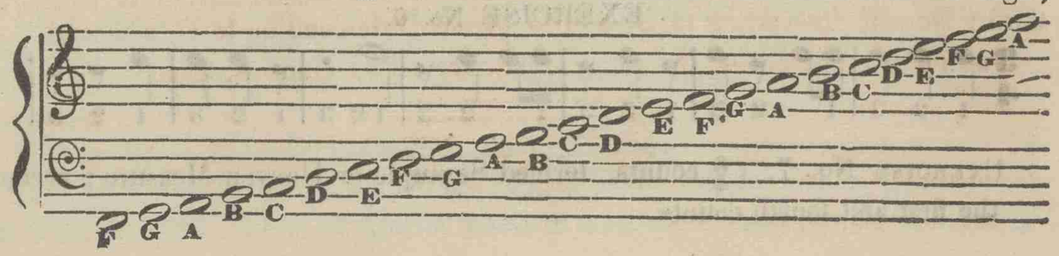
Or thus;



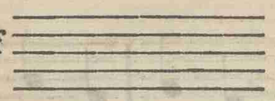
representing the higher sounds. The lower sounds are represented by this character; placed on the staff, thus; fixes F on the fourth line, called the F or Base Clef.

THE F CLEF, STAFF, LETTERS AND NOTES.



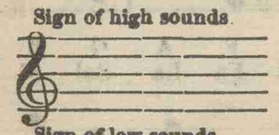
The staffs united, showing how the low notes ascend and unite with the high;



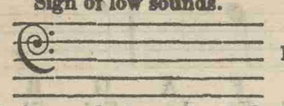
RECAPITULATION.

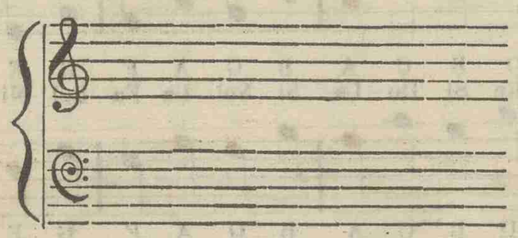
The Staff  The seven letters, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, names of the seven musical sounds.

Sign of high sounds.

The G Clef  representing the letter G on the second line.

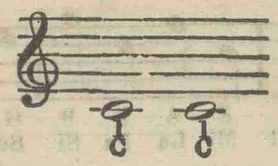
Sign of low sounds.

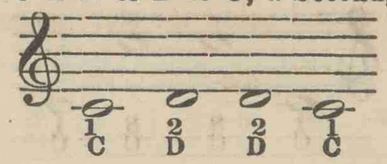
The F Clef  representing the letter F on the fourth line.

As all high and low sounds cannot be represented on one staff, hence the necessity of two. This character { called the Brace, is used to connect the staffs, thus;

SECTION V.

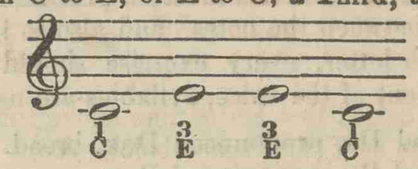
Intervals.

An Interval is the distance from one sound or letter to another, ascending or descending, thus; from C to D, the interval is a second: from C to E, a third; from E descending to C, a third; from D descending to C, a second.

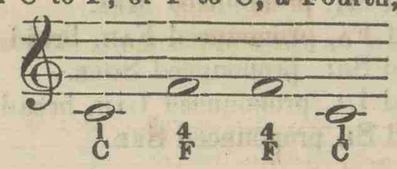
Two notes representing the same sound, are called Unisons, thus;

From C to D or D to C, a Second, thus;



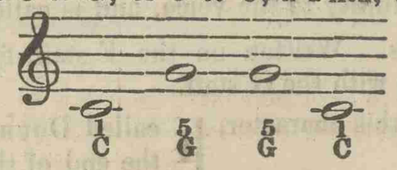
From C to E, or E to C, a Third, thus;

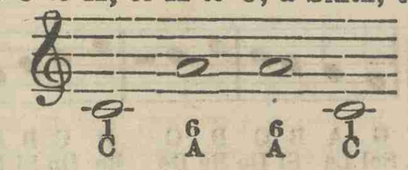


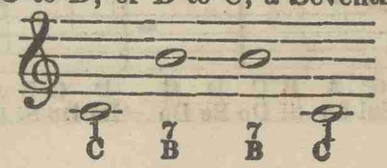
From C to F, or F to C, a Fourth, thus;



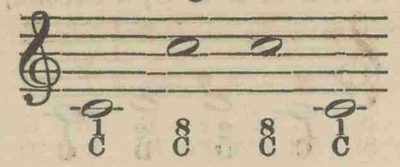
From C to G, or G to C, a Fifth, thus;



From C to A, or A to C, a Sixth, thus;

From C to B, or B to C, a Seventh, thus



From C to C, an Eighth or Octave, thus ;

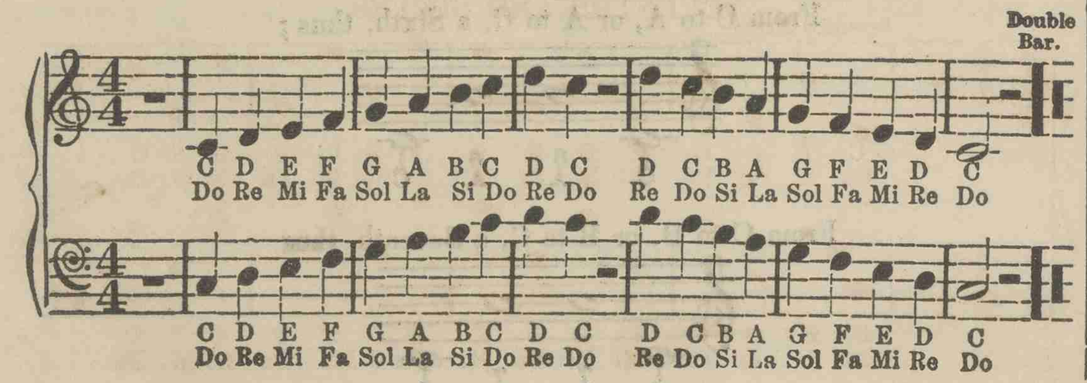
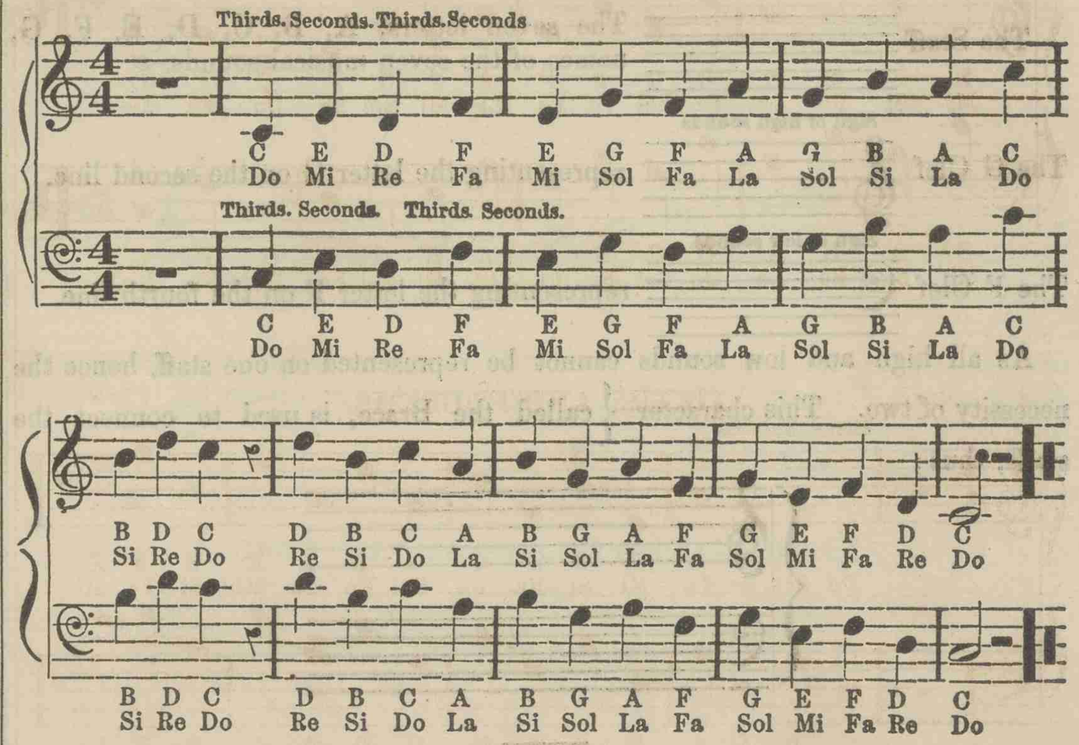
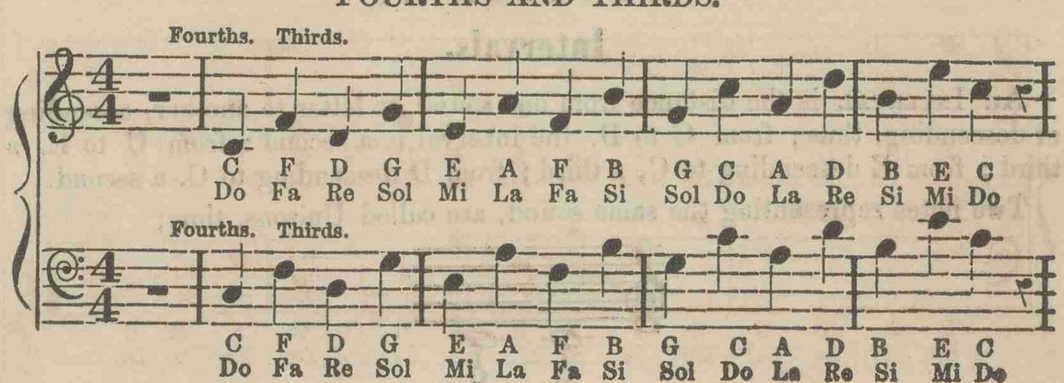
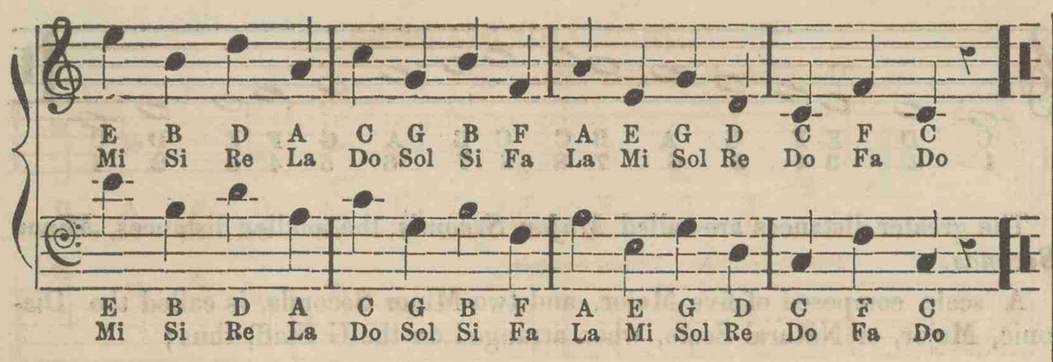
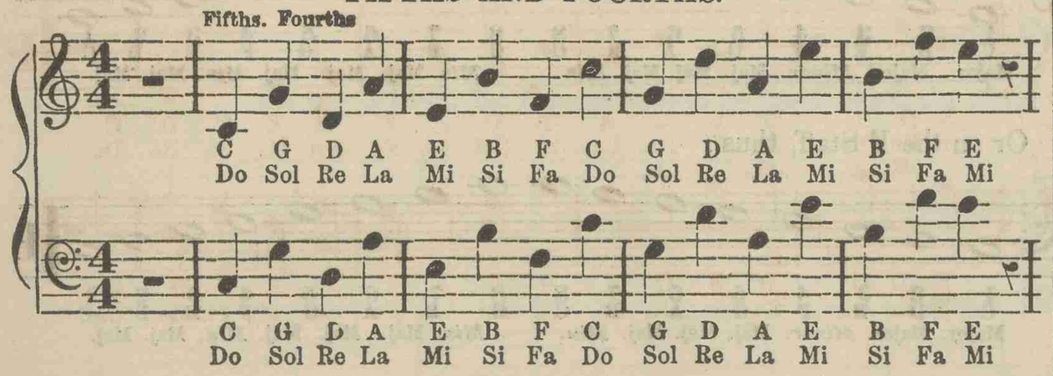
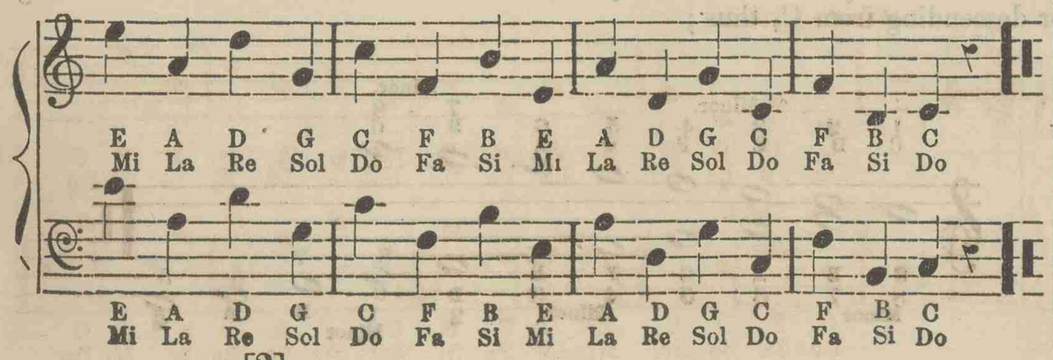
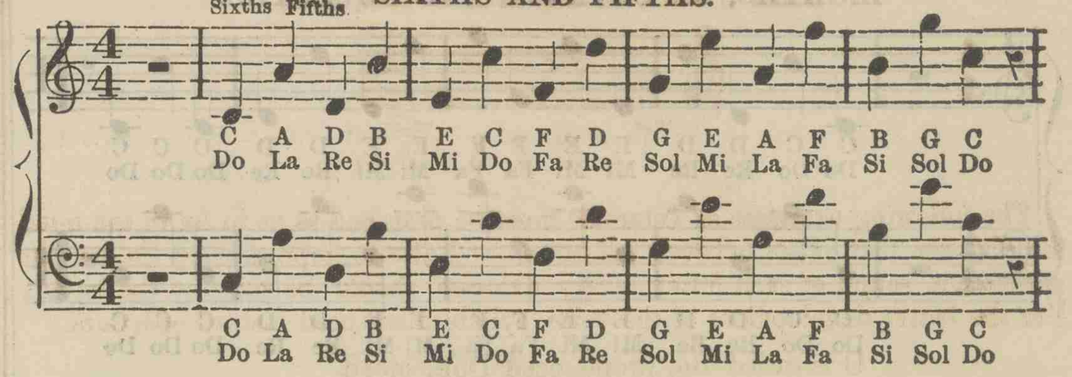
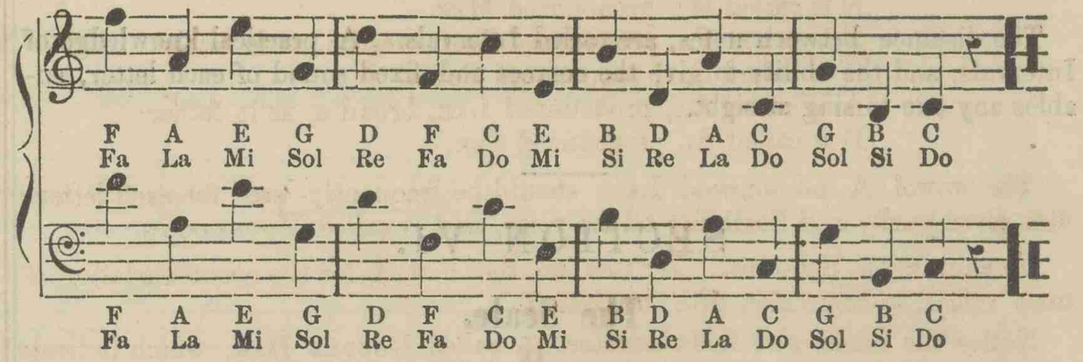
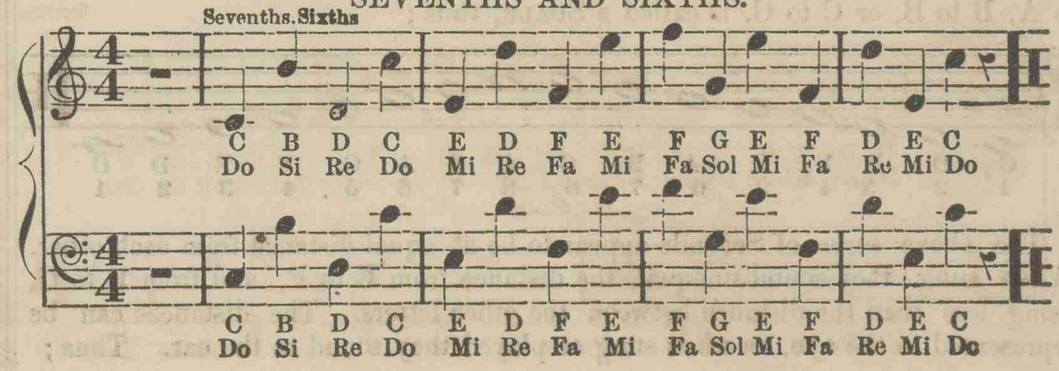
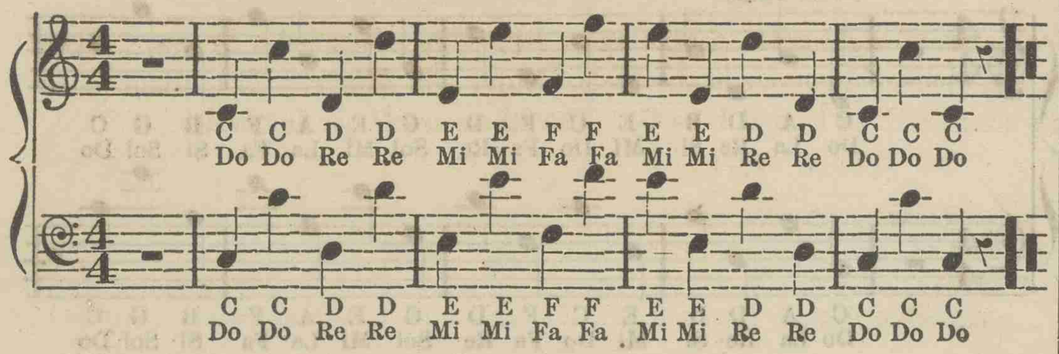


The following exercises or Intervals must be practised so as to fix in the mind the distance that exists between the notes, and also to impress upon the ear the permanent sound of each letter, every exercise should be sung by the letters. For the better development of the voice, syllables are used instead of letters.

C is called Do, pronounced Doe, broad.
D is called Re, pronounced Ray.
E is called Mi, pronounced Mee.
F is called Fa, pronounced Fah, broad a, as in father.
G is called Sol, pronounced Sole.
A is called La, pronounced Lah, broad a, as in father.
B is called Si, pronounced See.

The vowel A pronounced Lah, should be frequently used for each letter; this gives purity and flexibility to the voice, and is called Vocalizing.

Exercise on Seconds. Written on the F staff, for the accommodation of male voices, in connexion with the G staff.

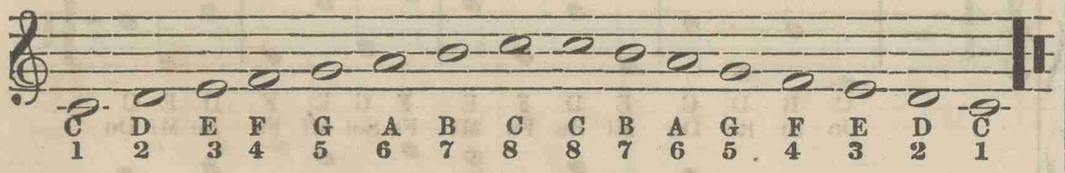
Notice the Rests, also this character, 𝄇 called Double Bar, which indicate the end of the Exercise.

THIRDS AND SECONDS.

FOURTHS AND THIRDS.

FIFTHS AND FOURTHS.

SIXTHS AND FIFTHS.

SEVENTHS AND SIXTHS.

EIGHTHS, OR OCTAVES AND SEVENTHS.

RECAPITULATION.

The distance between notes, are called Intervals. A practical knowledge of Intervals, and the ability to give the correct and fixed sound of each letter, enables any one to sing at sight.

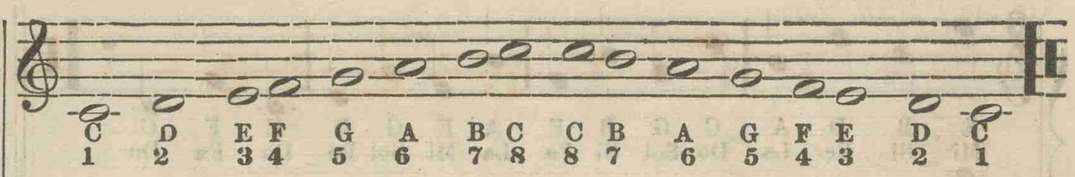
SECTION VI.

The Scale.

A succession of eight notes, ascending or descending, in Seconds, as from A to A, B to B, or C to C, is called a SCALE, thus;



The above series of Seconds appear to be at equal distance from each other. When sung, they sound unequal, the distance from E to F, and from B to C, being less than the distance between the other letters. The distances can be represented to the eye, as when sung or played they sound to the ear. Thus;

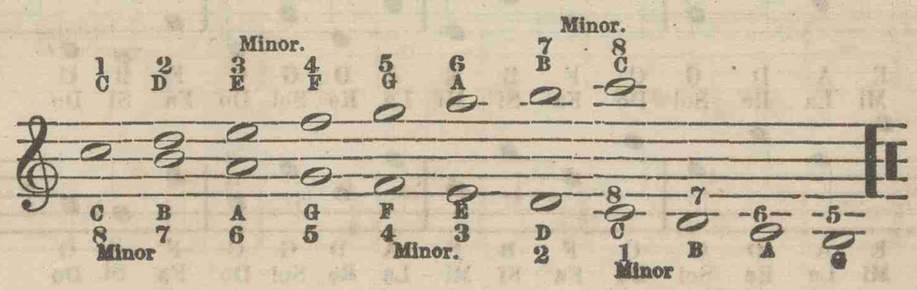


The greater distances are called *Major Seconds*, the smaller distances, ***Minor Seconds***.

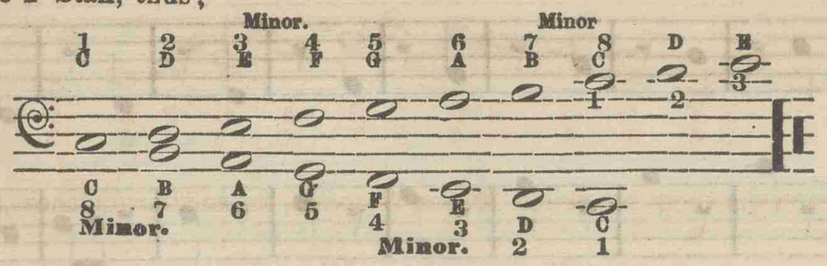
A scale composed of five Major, and two Minor Seconds, is called the Diatonic, Major, or Natural Scale, when arranged on the G Staff, thus;

Or on the F Staff, thus;

The relative position of the Major and Minor Seconds, is the same ascending or descending from C, thus;



On the F Staff, thus,



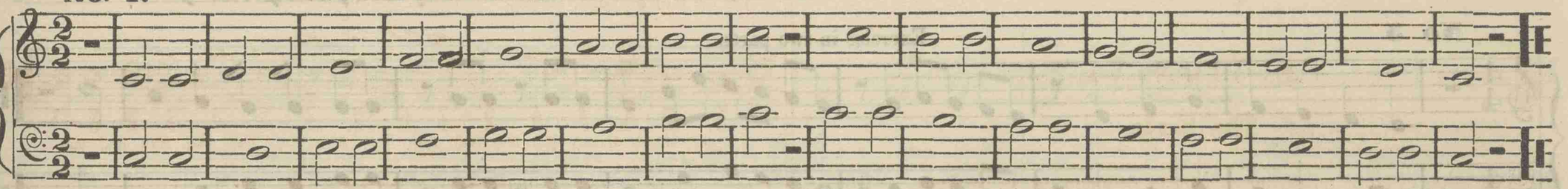
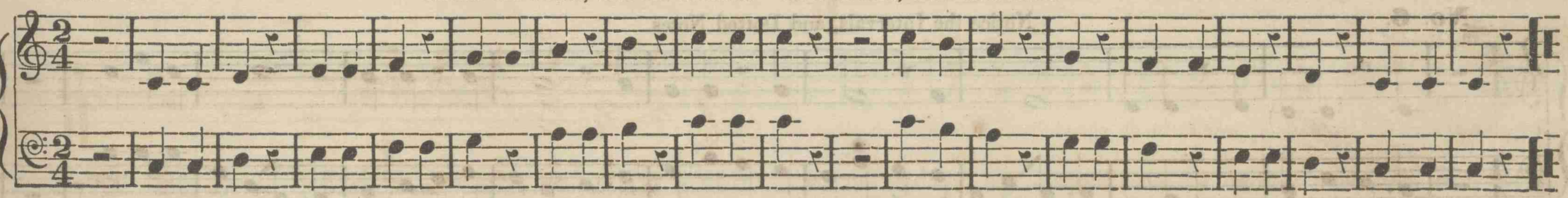
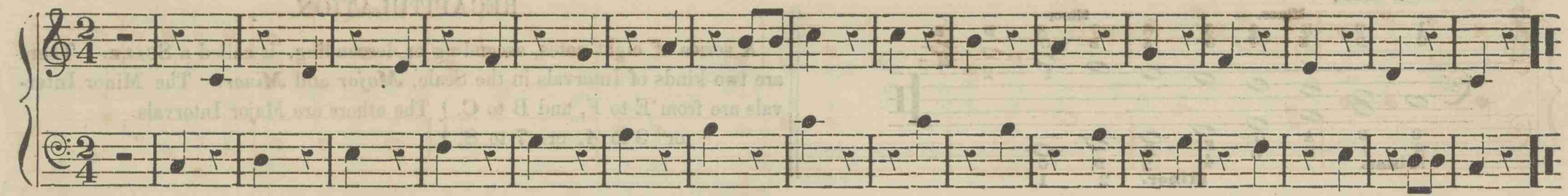
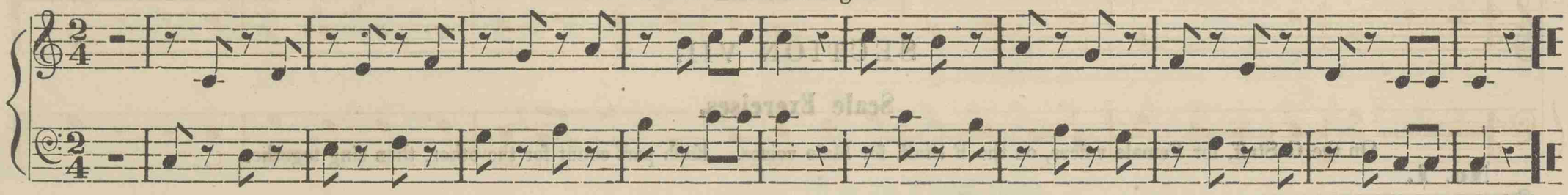
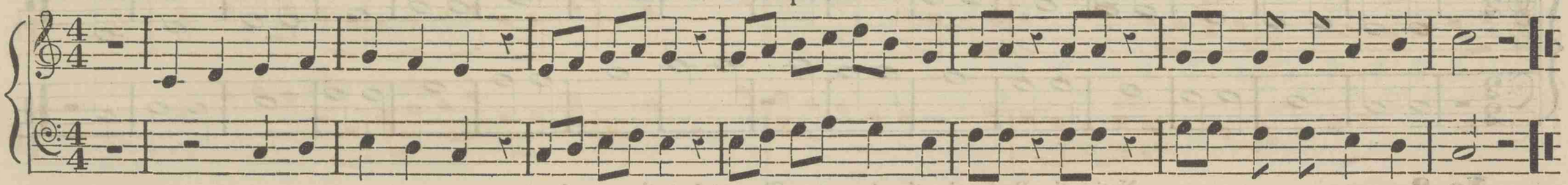
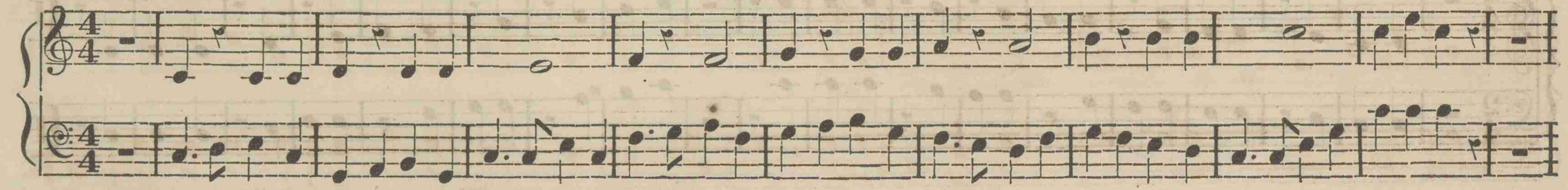
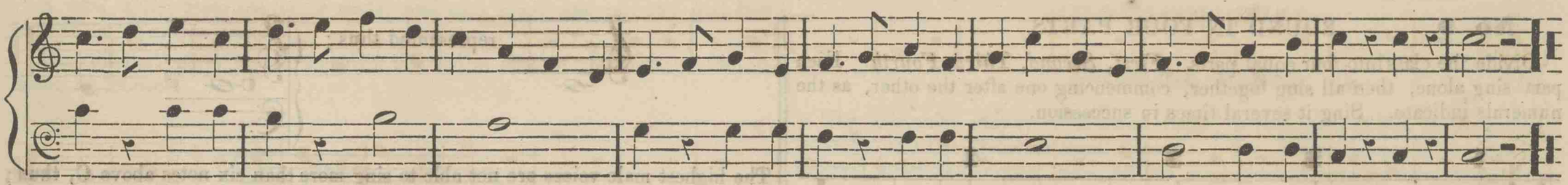
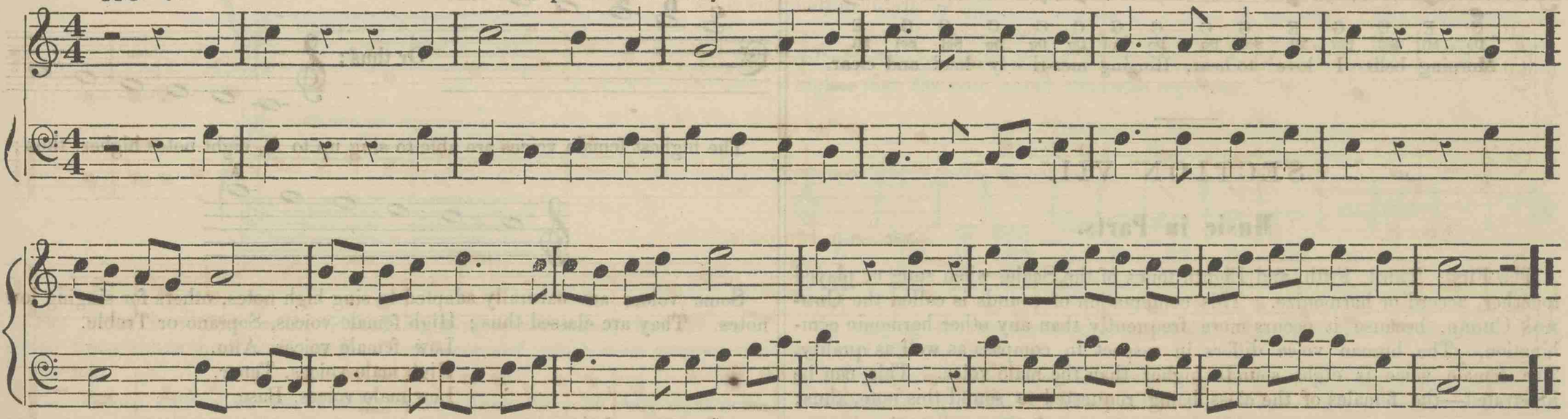
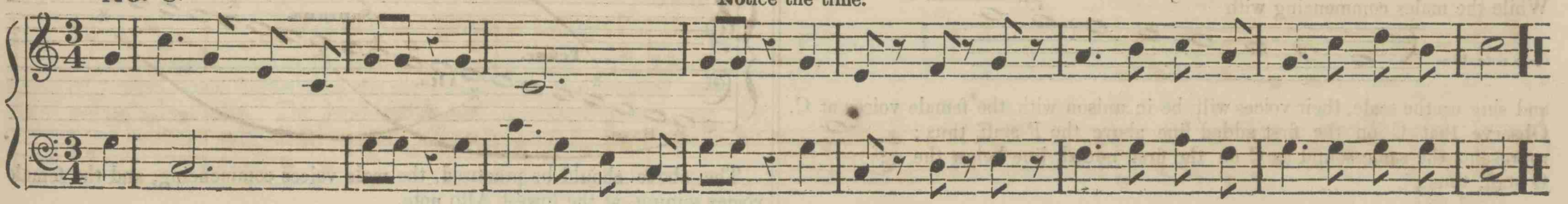
RECAPITULATION.

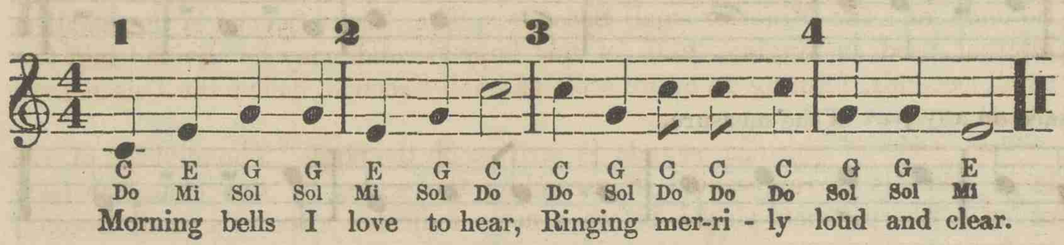
A series of eight notes, ascending or descending, is called a SCALE. There are two kinds of Intervals in the Scale, *Major* and *Minor*. The Minor Intervals are from E to F, and B to C. } The others are Major Intervals.
or 3 to 4, or 7 to 8. }

SECTION VII.

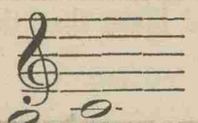
Scale Exercises.

On the G Staff, for Female voices, on the F Staff, for Male voices. Each part count for the other, then sing together.

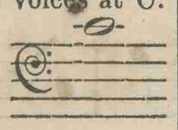
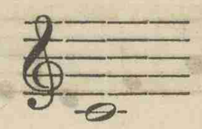
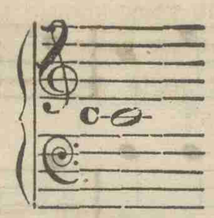
No. 1.

No. 2. Notice the Rests, also the Accent. Slow at first, then accelerate.

No. 3.

No. 4. Be careful to time this right.

No. 5. Exercise in two parts.

No. 6. Notice the Intervals, and Dotted Notes.

No. 7. A piece of music may commence on any part of the measure.

No. 8. Notice the time.

No. 9. ROUND IN FOUR PARTS.

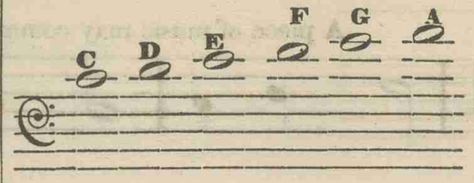
Divide the class into four equal parts. *First, Second, Third, Fourth.* Each part sing alone, then all sing together, commencing one after the other, as the numerals indicate. Sing it several times in succession.

SECTION VII.

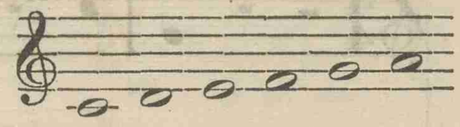
Music in Parts.

The First, Third, Fifth, and Eighth tones of the Scale, when sung or played together, accord or harmonize. This combination of sounds is called the COMMON CHORD, because it occurs more frequently than any other harmonic combination. The human voice differs in respect to compass as well as quality. The female voice is eight sounds higher than the male voice. This can be illustrated—the females of the class being requested to sound this note, thus;

and continue.

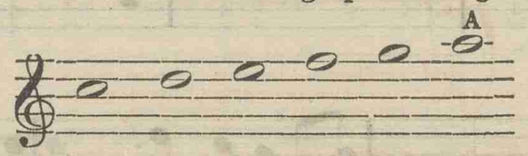
While the males commencing with this note, thus:

and sing up the scale, their voices will be in unison with the female voices at C. Observe that C on the first added line above the F staff, thus;  represents the same sound as C on the first added line below the G staff, thus;

represented thus;

The highest male voices are not able to sing more than six notes above C, thus;



Or thus; 

The highest female voices are able to sing up to A, eight notes higher, thus;

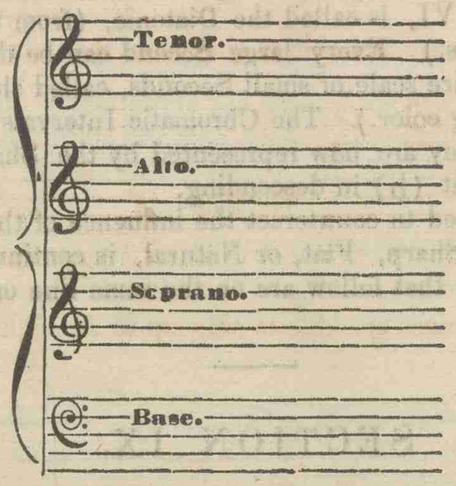


Some voices are naturally adapted to sing high notes, others for singing low notes. They are classed thus; High female voices, Soprano or Treble.
Low female voices, Alto.
High male voices, Tenor.
Low male voices, Base.

Represented thus;

The above should be practised, the male voices commencing, and the female voices joining, at the lowest Alto note.

A trial of the voice should be made, and each singer assigned the part best adapted to his or her voice.

The different parts are arranged in this and in most of the books of church music, as follows;

The Tenor is written on the G staff, being more convenient than the use of added lines above the F staff, or the C or Tenor clef, which is in common use in Europe.

The Tenor, written on the G staff, must, of necessity, be sung eight notes lower.

RECAPITULATION.

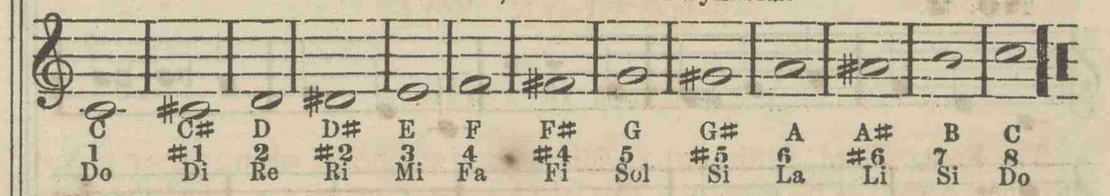
Two or more sounds heard at the same time, form a chord. The female voice is naturally eight notes higher than the male voice. A fine musical voice is one of nature's best gifts. The most indifferent, unmusical voices, can, by practice and judicious cultivation, acquire intonation and flexibility, sufficient to become good chorus singers.

SECTION VIII.

Chromatic Scale.

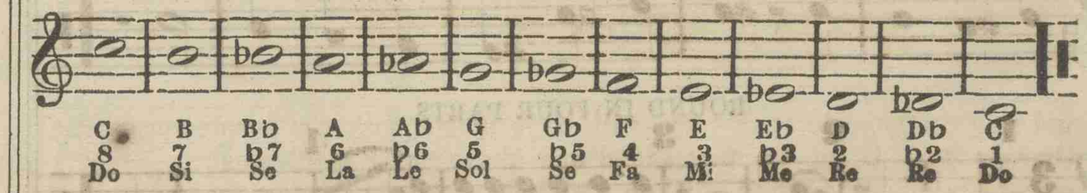
The Diatonic, Major, or Natural Scale, is composed of five Major or large Seconds, and two Minor or small Seconds. The Minor Second is the smallest interval used in singing, each of the large Seconds may be divided into two small Seconds, forming an entire scale of small Seconds, called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

This scale of thirteen sounds is written on the staff. The division of the large Seconds is represented in ascending the scale, by this character (♯,) called a Sharp, when placed before a note, indicates a sound a small Second, higher than the note would otherwise represent.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE ASCENDING.
With the Letters, Numerals and Syllables.

C	C♯	D	D♯	E	F	F♯	G	G♯	A	A♯	B	C
1	♯1	2	♯2	3	4	♯4	5	♯5	6	♯6	7	8
Do	Di	Re	Ri	Mi	Fa	Fi	Sol	Si	La	Li	Si	Do

In singing the sharps or chromatics with the syllables, (i) should be pronounced like (e) as in *me*.

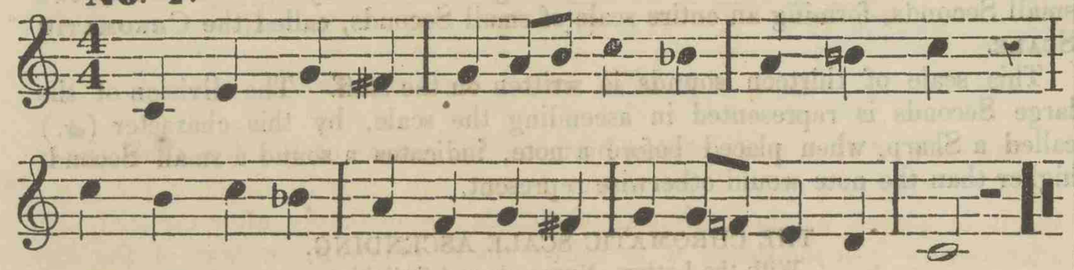
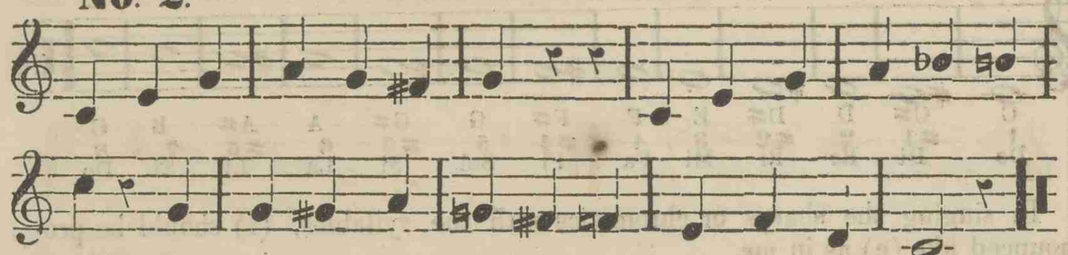
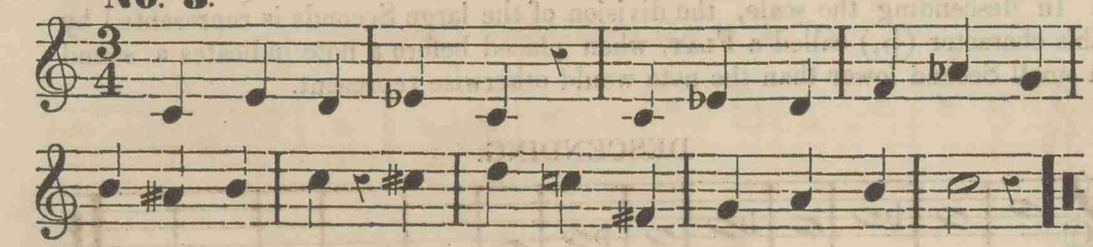
In descending the scale, the division of the large Seconds is represented by this character (♭,) called a FLAT, when placed before a note indicates a sound a small Second lower than the note would otherwise represent.

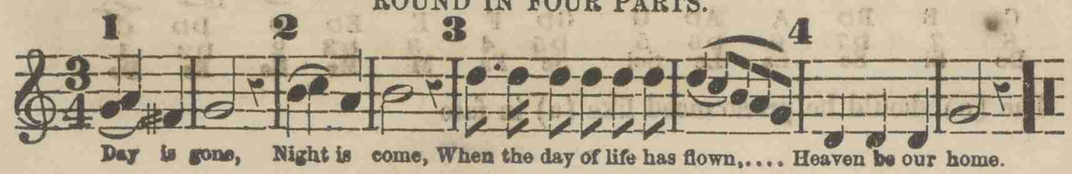
DESCENDING.

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

The (e) should be pronounced like (a) in fate

This character (♮) called a NATURAL, is used to counteract the influence of the Sharp or Flat, thus:

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

ROUND IN FOUR PARTS.



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

This character (⁀) called the SLUR or GLIDE, over the notes above Day, Night, and flown, indicates that they should be sung to one syllable.

RECAPITULATION.

A scale composed of five Major, or large, and two Minor or small Seconds, as described in Section VI, is called the Diatonic, (from the Greek words signifying through the tones.) Every large Second can be divided into two small Seconds, forming an entire scale of small Seconds, called the CHROMATIC, (from a Greek word signifying color.) The Chromatic Intervals were formerly written with colored ink—they are now represented by the Sharp (♯) in ascending the scale, and by the Flat (♭) in descending.

The Natural (♮) is used to counteract the influence of the Sharp or Flat

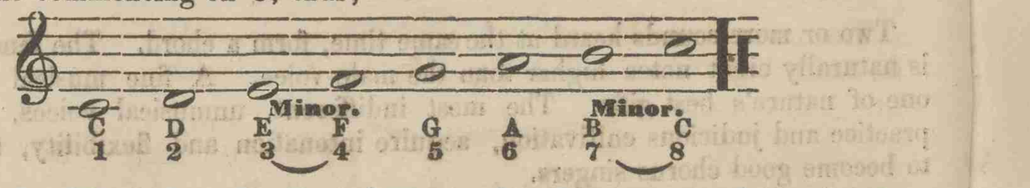
The influence of the Sharp, Flat, or Natural, is continued from measure to measure, when the notes that follow are on the same line or space.

SECTION IX.

The Diatonic Scale, Transposed Key, and Signature.

The scale may commence on either of the letters of the musical alphabet. When it commences on C, it is called the Scale or Key of C. Commencing the scale on any other letter, is called TRANSPOSITION. In transposing the scale, the order of intervals must be preserved, remembering that the Minor Seconds occur between the third and fourth, and between the seventh and eighth notes of the scale; also that the sounds represented by the letters, are permanently fixed, they never change.

The scale commencing on C, thus;



is perfect, the Minor Seconds occur between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8; also between E and F. and B and C.

Commencing on any other letter than C, the intervals of the scale and letters will not agree.

EXAMPLE No. 1. SCALE COMMENCING ON A.

Major.	*Minor.*	Major.	Major.	*Minor.*	Major.	Major.
A	B	C	D	E	F	G	A
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

The above intervals of the letters are wrong, they do not agree with the intervals of the scale; the Minor Seconds occur between 2 and 3, (B and C,) and 5 and 6, (E and F,) instead of between 3 and 4 and 7 and 8.

EXAMPLE No. 2. SCALE COMMENCING ON B.

Minor.	Major.	Major.	*Minor*	Major.	Major.	Major.
B	C	D	E	F	G	A	B
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

The above intervals are also wrong, the Minor Seconds occurring between 1 and 2, (B and C,) and 4 and 5, (E and F.) Observe in the above Examples, that Minor intervals occur where there should be Major, and vice versa. The intervals in Example 1st, can be made perfect by omitting **C** and substituting C♯ from the chromatic scale, by omitting F, and using F♯, and also using the chromatic G♯ in the place of G, thus;

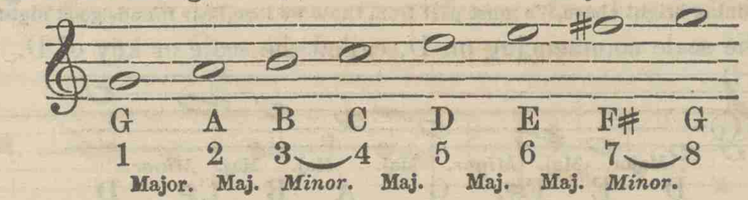
Major	Major.	*Minor.*	Major.	Major.	Major.	*Minor.*
A	B	C♯	D	E	F♯	G♯	A
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

Notice the Minor Seconds between 3 and 4 and 7 and 8, in their proper position.

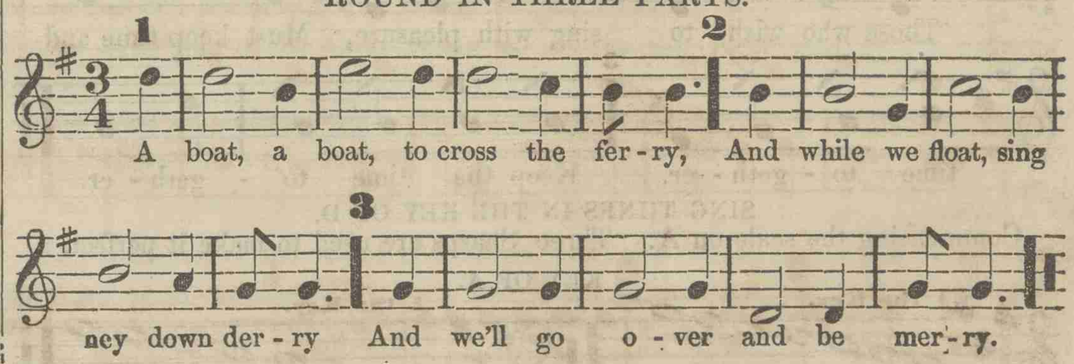
The intervals in Example 2d, can be made perfect by omitting C, D, F, G, **A**, and substituting C♯, D♯, F♯, G♯, A♯, from the chromatic scale, thus;

Major.	Major.	*Minor.*	Major.	Major.	Major.	*Minor.*
B	C♯	D♯	E	F♯	G♯	A♯	B
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

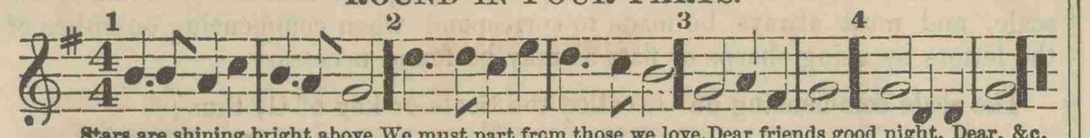
The intervals of the letters in the above, correspond with the intervals of the scale, and must always be made to correspond when commencing on either of the letters by using sharps or flats as may be found necessary.

The scale commencing on G, called the Scale or key of G, thus;

The scale of G is made perfect by using F♯ instead of F. To avoid the necessity of placing a sharp before every F that may occur in music in the key of G, it is placed at the beginning of the staff immediately after the clef, and affects every F in the tune; it is called the SIGNATURE, or sign of the key. As F♯ is the seventh of the scale of G, the next letter above the sharp which is G, is of course the key.

ROUND IN THREE PARTS.

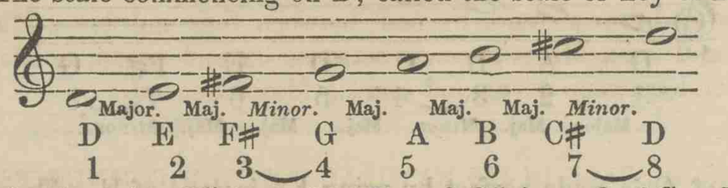


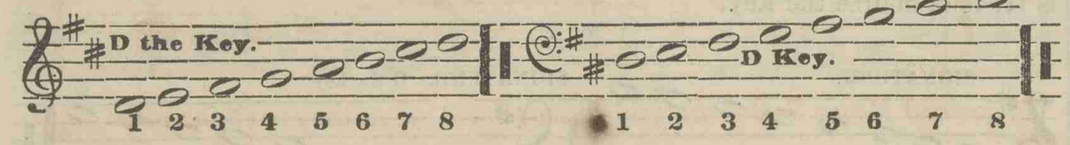
ROUND IN FOUR PARTS.

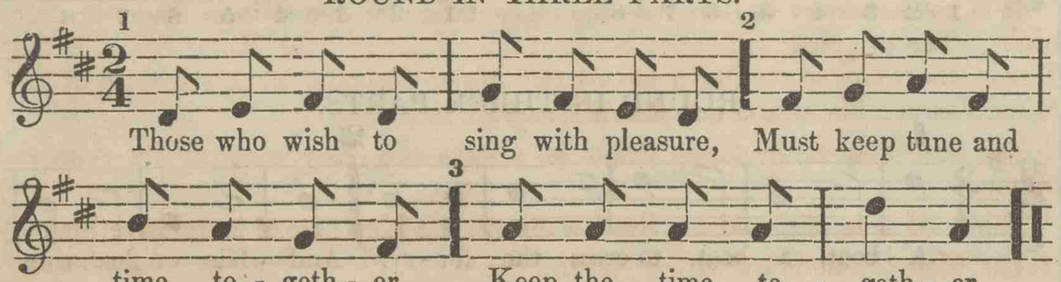


Stars are shining bright above, We must part from those we love, Dear friends good night, Dear, &c.

The scale commencing on D, called the scale or key of D.



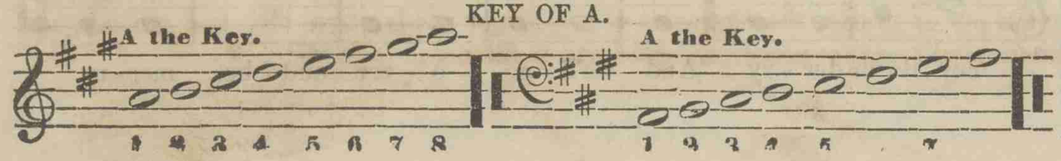
Made perfect by using F♯ instead of F, and C♯ instead of C. The signs of F♯ and C♯ are placed near the clef as the Signature of the Key of D. Notice that the sign of C♯ (♯) is farther from the clef than the sign of F♯ (♯) a little to the right. As **C♯** is the seventh of the scale of D, the next letter above the last sharp **(D)** is called the key, thus:

ROUND IN THREE PARTS.



Those who wish to sing with pleasure, Must keep tune and time to - geth - er, Keep the time to - geth - er.

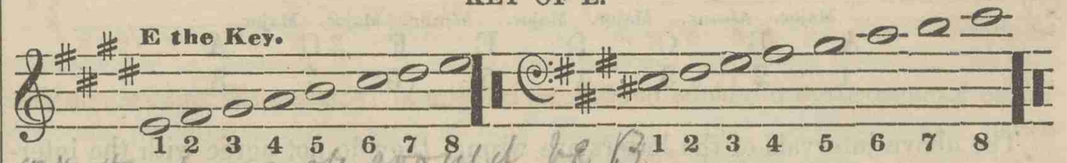
SING TUNES IN THE KEY OF D.

Commencing the scale on A. Three Sharps are used to make it perfect.

KEY OF A.

PRACTISE TUNES IN THE KEY OF A.

Scale commencing on E. Four Sharps are required to make it perfect.

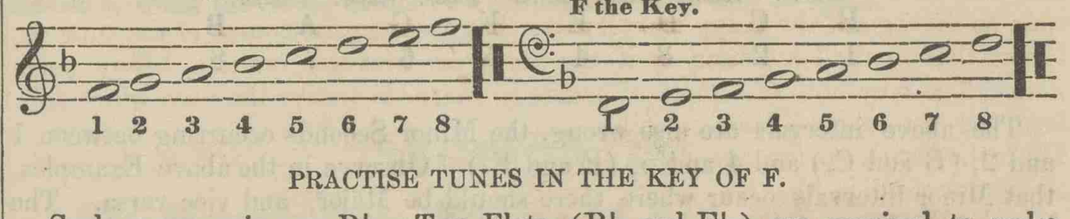
KEY OF E.



PRACTISE TUNES IN THE KEY OF E.

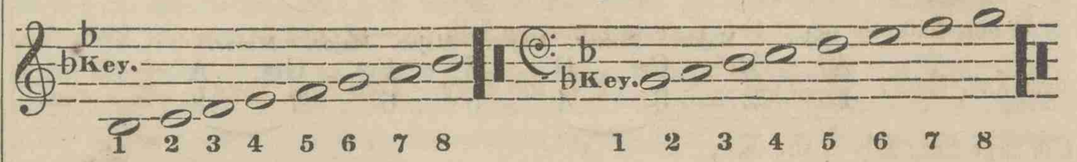
Scale commencing on F, One Flat—B♭, is used instead of B, to preserve the order of intervals.

B♭ is the sign of the Key of F.



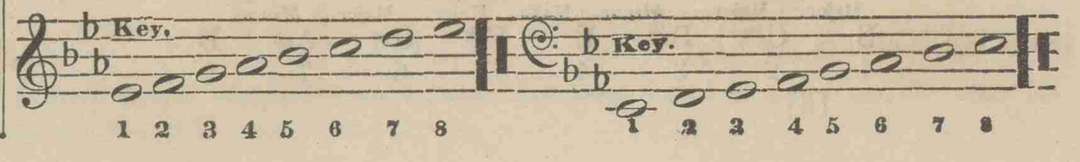
PRACTISE TUNES IN THE KEY OF F.

Scale commencing on B♭—Two Flats, (B♭ and E♭) are required to make the scale perfect,

(KEY OF B♭.)

PRACTISE TUNES IN THE KEY OF B♭.

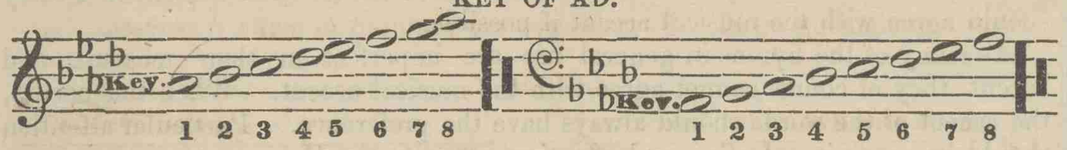
Scale commencing on E♭. Signature Three Flats.

KEY OF E♭.



Scale commencing on A♭; Signature Four Flats.

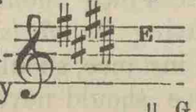
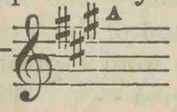
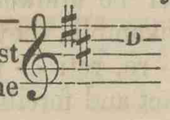
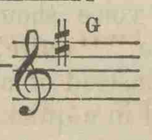
KEY OF A♭.

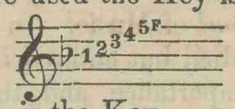


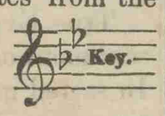
The Transposition might be continued, but the above are sufficient for general use.

RECAPITULATION.

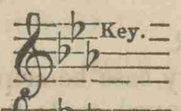
Transposing the scale is changing the Key from C to any other letter—the lowest note of the scale, is called the Key note—

In transposing the scale the proper order of Intervals must be preserved—for this purpose Flats and Sharps are used—they are placed at the beginning of the tune as the sign of the Key; and all notes that occur in the course of the tune on letters thus marked are sung as if the Sharp or Flat was written before each note. The Key note of a piece of music in sharps is always the note which follows the last sharp, Thus:

D♯ is the last sharp, the music is therefore in the Key of E—

G♯ is the last. A is the Key—

C♯ is the last sharp. D is the Key—

F♯ the only sharp—G is the Key—

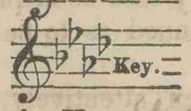
When flats are used the Key is found as follows—ascend five notes from the first flat, thus: 

F is the Key—Two flats, thus: 

the first flat, B♭ is the Key.

Three Flats, thus: 

The second flat, E♭ is the Key.

Four Flats, thus: 

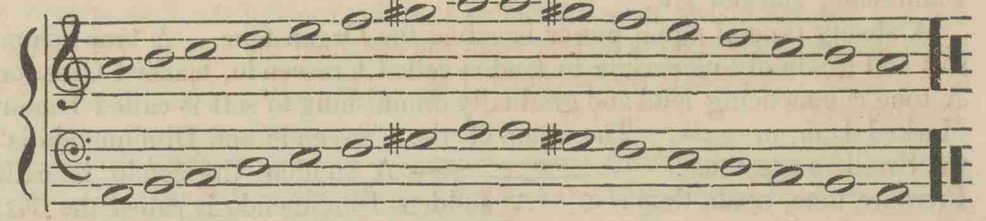
The third flat, A♭ is the Key. The Flat next to the last is always the Key.

SECTION X.

Minor Scale.

The Diatonic Scale has two arrangements—Major, and Minor—The Intervals of the Minor Scale differ from those of the Major. The Intervals are as follows· between one and two a Major Second, between two and three a Minor Second, between three and four a Major Second, between four and five a Major Second, between five and six a Minor Second, between six and seven, a Major and Minor Second, and between seven and eight a Minor Second.

THE MINOR SCALE IN ITS NATURAL POSITION COMMENCES ON A.

thus;

Major and Minor Scales are said to be related when they have the same signature.

It is not necessary to introduce the other forms of the Minor Scale in this book. The principal difference between the Major and the Minor Scale, is the Third; the Third of the Major having two Major Seconds, while the third of the Minor has one Major and one Minor Second.

The sixth note of the Major Scale is always the Key note of its relative Minor.

The third note of the Minor Scale is always the Key note of its relative Major.

The Major Scale is called the Natural Scale.

The Minor Scale is called the Artificial Scale.

The character of the Major is brilliant, bold and lofty, and is adapted to express joy or praise, the character of the Minor is plaintive, sad, and gloomy, and is adapted to express sorrow, grief and penitence.

SECTION XI.

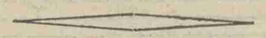
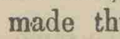
Miscellaneous Characters in Music.

A figure 3 placed over three notes, thus: indicate that they are to be sung in the time of two of the same kind, thus:

A pause or hold over a note or rest, thus: denotes a suspension of time.

The slur or glide, thus, indicates the number of notes to be sung to one syllable.

The loudest tones in music are called *Fortissimo*, and are marked FF. The loud tones are called *Forte*, marked F. The medium tone is called *Mezzo*, marked M. The soft tone is called Piano, marked P. The softest tone is called Pianissimo, marked PP.

A steady tone of equal power is called the Organ tone. A tone commencing soft and gradually increasing to loud is called Crescendo, marked Cres. or <. A tone commencing loud and gradually diminishing to soft is called Diminuendo, Marked Dim, or >. The union of the Crescendo and Diminuendo is called the Swell, made thus:  A sudden Crescendo is called the Pressure tone, made thus: < A sudden Diminuendo is called the Explosive tone, made thus: > Notes to be sung very short, and distinct have Staccato marks, thus:  Notes required to be sung in a smooth gliding style have this mark, called the Legato.

SECTION XII.

Concluding Remarks.

CHANTING.

The practise of Chanting is recommended as the most simple, and beautiful style of singing, being decidedly devotional, and better adapted to a distinct enunciation of the words than any other form of Church Music. Chanting may be regarded as musical reading. A chant in its common or single form consists of a reading note, followed by a cadence of two measures in the first part, and a reading note followed by a cadence of three measures in the second. There can be no strict *time* in chanting, the number of words determine the *time*, and they should be sung about as fast as a good reader would speak them, noticing the points and stops. It is earnestly hoped that more attention will be given to this most delightful part of Sacred Worship.

ACCENT.

The first note of every measure should be Accented. The Accent in Poetry should agree with the musical accent if possible.

As many of the hymns in general use are imperfect in their measure and accent, they of course cannot agree with the musical accent. When this occurs, the accent of the words should always have the preference. Particular attention should be given in selecting and adapting tunes to the Hymns.

TAKING BREATH.

Good singing depends very much on the management of the breath. Singers should accustom themselves to a long and full respiration, also to take breath quickly, without noise.

Never breathe between the syllables of a word, nor between words which are intimately connected in sense. Always have the lungs well supplied with breath; do not allow them to become exhausted.

THE VOICE.

The breath should be sent forth freely, and the mouth sufficiently opened to give a free, full, firm, and pure tone — always having in view *quality*, rather than *quantity* of tone. The tone of the Voice should commence and continue on the *radical* sound of the Vowel, having its *vanish* to the final articulation of the word. The word "great," for instance, should not be pronounced gra - - e - - t, but thus, grea - - t. The voice should never be allowed to dwell on a consonant. In the words "admire," "retire," for example, they are often rendered, admir - - e, — retir - - e, instead of admi - - re, reti - - re. The Consonants should always be delivered in a quick, distinct and forcible manner.

EXPRESSION.

True Expression may be regarded as the *Soul* of Music. In Vocal Music the sentiment of the words should not only be studied but entered into with feeling. In sacred music the words are of the highest importance, and the aim of every singer should be to catch the spirit of the words, and give them the Expression appropriate to the spirit of praise.

THE EAR.

A correct Ear for music can in almost every case be acquired.

The Ear can by practise be so perfectly tuned as to be able to detect the slightest defect in intonation.

Singers should accustom themselves to listen attentively, so as to guide the Voice, and make it blend or harmonize.

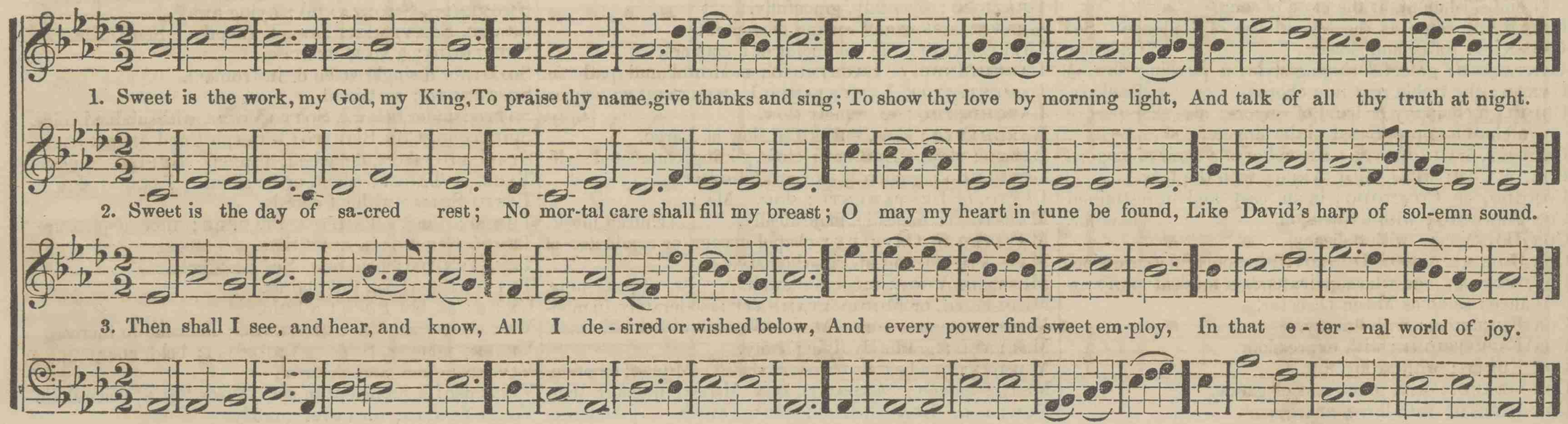
The Voice should always be under the control of a practised ***Eye*** and cultivated ***Ear***.

A; an Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.
ACCELERANDO; Accelerating the time, gradually faster
ADAGIO, or ADASIO; slow. [and faster.
ADAGIO ASSAI, or MOLTO; very slow.
AD LIBITUM; at pleasure.
AFFETUOSO: tender and affecting. AGITATO; with
ALLA CAPELLA; in church style. [agitation.
ALLEGRETTO; less quick than Allegro.
ALLEGRO; quick. ALLEGRO ASSAI; very quick.
ALLEGRO MA NON TROPPO; quick, but not too quick.
AMABILE; in a gentle and tender style.
AMATEUR; a lover but not a professor of music.
AMOROSO, or CON AMORE; affectionately, tenderly.
ANDANTE; gentle, distinct, and rather slow, yet connected.
ANDANTINO; somewhat quicker than Andante. [sion.
ANIMATO, or CON ANIMA; with fervent animated epres-
ANIMO, or CON ANIMO; with spirit, courage, and bold-
ANTIPHONE; music sung in alternate parts. [ness.
ARIOSO; in a light, airy, singing manner.
A TEMPO; in time.
A TEMPO GIUSTO; in strict and exact time.
BEN MARCATO; in a pointed and well marked manner.
BIS; twice. BRILLANTE; brilliant, gay, shining, sparkling.
CADENCE; closing strain; also a fanciful extemporaneous embellishment, at the close of song.
CADENZA; same as the second use of Cadence. See
CALANDO; softer and slower. [Cadence.
CANTABILE; graceful singing style; a pleasing flowing
CANTO; the treble part in a chorus. [melody.
CHOIR; a company or band of singers; also that part of a church appropriated to the singers.
CHORIST, or CHORISTER; a member of a choir of singers.
COL, or CON; with. COL ARCO; with the bow.
COMODO, or COMMODO; in an easy and unrestrained
CON AFFETTO; with expression. [manner.
CON DOLCESSA; with delicacy.
CON DOLORE, or CON DUOLO; with mournful expression.
CONDUCTOR; one who supeirntends a musical performance; same as Music Director.
CON ENERGICO; with energy.
CON ESPRESSIONE; with expression.
CON FUOCO; with ardor, fire.
CON GRAZIA; with grace and elegance.
CON IMPETO; with force, energy.
CON JUSTO; with chaste exactness.
CON MOTO; with emotion.
CON SPIRITO; with spirit, animation. CORO; chorus.
DA; for, from, of. DUETT; for two voices or instruments.
DIMINUENDO; gradually diminishing the sound.
DA CAPO; from the beginning.
DECLAMANDO; in the style of declamation.
DECRESCENDO; diminishing, decreasing.
DEVOZIONE; devotional. [music.
DILETTANTE; a lover of the arts in general, or a lover of
DI MOLTO; much or very. DIVOTO; devotedly, devoutly.
DOLCE; soft, sweet, tender, delicate.
DOLENTE, or DOLOROSA; mournful.
DOLOROSO; in a plaintive, mournful style. E; and.
ELEGATE; elegance.
ENERGICO, or CON ENERGIA; with energy.
ESPRESSIVO; expressive.
FINE, FIN, or FINALE; the end.
FORZANDO, FORZA, or FZ.; sudden increase of power.
FUGE, or FUGA; a composition which repeats or sustains, in its several parts, throughout, the subject with which it commences, and which is often led off by some one
FUGATO; in the fugue style. [of its parts.
FUGHETTO; a short fugue. GIUSTO; in just and steady time.
GRAZIOSO; smoothly, gracefully.
GRAVE; a slow and solemn movement.
IMPRESSARIO; the conductor of a concert.
LACRIMANDO, or LACRIMOSO; mournful and pathetic.
LAMENTEVOLE, LAMENTANDO, LAMENTABILE; mourn-
LARGHISSIMO; extremely slow. [fully.
LARGHETTO; slow, but not so slow as Largo.
LARGO; slow. LEGATO; close, gliding, connected style.
LENTANDO; gradually slower and softer.
LENTO, or LENTAMENTE; slow. MA;
MAESTOSO; majestic, majestically. [church music.
MAESTRO DI CAPELLA; chapel master, or conductor of
MARCATO; strong and marked style.
MESSA DI VOCE; moderate swell. [erate time.
MODERATO, or MODERATAMENTE: moderately, in mod-
MOLTO; much or very. MOLTO VOCE; with a full voice.
MORENDO; gradually dying away.
MORDENTE; a beat or transient shake. MOSSO; emotion.
MOTO; motion. ANDANTE CON MOTO; quicker than
NON; not. NON TROPPO; not too much. [Andante.
ORGANO; the organ. [mers.
ORCHESTRA; a company or band of instumental perfor-
PASTORALE; applied to graceful movements in sextuple time. PIU; more. PIU MOSSO; with more motion, faster.
PIZZICATO; snapping the violon string with the fingers.
POCO; a little. POCO ADAGIO; a little slow.
POCO A POCO; by degrees, gradually.
PORTAMENTO; the manner of sustaining and conducting the voice from one sound to another.
PRECENTOR; conductor, leader of a choir.
PRESTO; quick. PRESTISSIMO; very quick.
RALLENTANDO, ALLENTANDO, or SLENTANDO; slower and softer by degrees.
RECITANDO; a speaking manner of performance.
RECITANTE; in the style of recitative.
RECITATIVE; musical declamation. [ing in power
RINFORZANDO, RINF., or RINFORZO; suddenly increas-
RITARDANDO; slackening the time.
SEMPLICE; chaste, simple. [throughout.
SEMPRE; throughout, always, as SEMPRE FORTE, loud
SENZA; without; as, SENZA ORGANO; without the Organ.
SFORZANDO, or SFORZATO; with strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing.
SICILIANA; a movement of light graceful character.
SMORENDO, SMORZANDO; dying away.
SOAVE, SOAVEMENT; sweet, sweetly. See Dolce.
SOLFEGGIO; a vocal exercise.
SOLO; for a single voice or instrument.
SOSTENUTO; sustained.
SOTTO; under, below. SOTTO VOCE; with subdued voice.
SPIRITOSO, CON SPIRITO; with spirit and animation.
STACCATO; short, detached, distinct. SUBITO; quick.
TACE, or TACET; silent, or be silent. TARDO; slow.
TASTO SOLO; without chords.
TEMPO; time. TEMPO A PIACERE; time at pleasure.
TEMPO GIUSTO; in exact time.
TEN, TENUTO; hold on. See Sostenuto.
TUTTI; the whole, full chorus.
UN; a; as, UN POCO; a little.
VA; go on; as, VA CRESCENDO; continue to increase
VERSE; same as, SOLO. VIGOROSO; bold, energetic.
VIVACE; quick and cheerful.
VIRTUOSO; a proficient in art. VOCE SOLA; voice alone.
VOLTI SUBITO; turn over quickly.

THE

NEW CASKET.

SABBATH. L. M.

From the "London Psalmist."

RAVENSCROFT. L. M.

Moderato.

1. By Babel's stream the cap - tives sat, And wept for Zion's hap-less fate; Useless their harps on willows hung, While foes required a sa - cred song.

2. If Zion's woes our hearts for - get, Or cease to mourn for Israel's fate, Let use-ful skill our hands for - sake; Our hearts with hopeless sor - row break.

3. To happier days our bo - soms turn; Those days but teach us how to mourn; The God, who bade his mercy flow, In wrath withdraws his bless - ing now.

4. Yet still, thy name be ev - er blest; On thee our hope shall safe-ly rest: Zi - on her Saviour soon shall see Arrayed to set his Is - rael free.

CASKET. L. M.

Gentle and expressive

Light accent, do not hurry the time.

GEO. Q. ROBINSON.

1. How vain is all beneath the skies, How transient every earthly bliss, How slender all the fondest ties, That bind us to a world like this.

2. The evening cloud, the morning dew, The with'ring grass, the fading flower, Of earthly hopes are emblems true, The glo-ry of a passing hour.

3. But tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all beneath the skies is vain, There is a brighter world on high, Beyond the reach of care and pain.

TRIUMPH. L. M.

Majestic.

1. Arm of the Lord, awake, awake! Put on thy strength, the nations shake; And let the world, adoring see Triumphs of mercy wro't by thee, Triumphs of mercy wro't by thee.

2. Say to the heathen, from thy throne, "I am Jehovah, God alone:" Thy voice their idols shall confound, And cast their altars to the ground, And cast their altars to the ground.

3. Almighty God, thy grace proclaim, Thro' ev'ry clime, of ev'ry name, Let adverse pow'rs before thee fall, And crown the Saviour, Lord of all, And crown the Saviour, Lord [of all.

EVENING CHANT. L. M.

I. B. W.

In chanting style.

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

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

3. Mark but that radiance of his eye, That smile up - on his wast-ed cheek; They tell us of his glo - ry nigh, In language that no tongue can speak.

GLENWOOD. L. M.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings with-in, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

REST. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.
By permission.

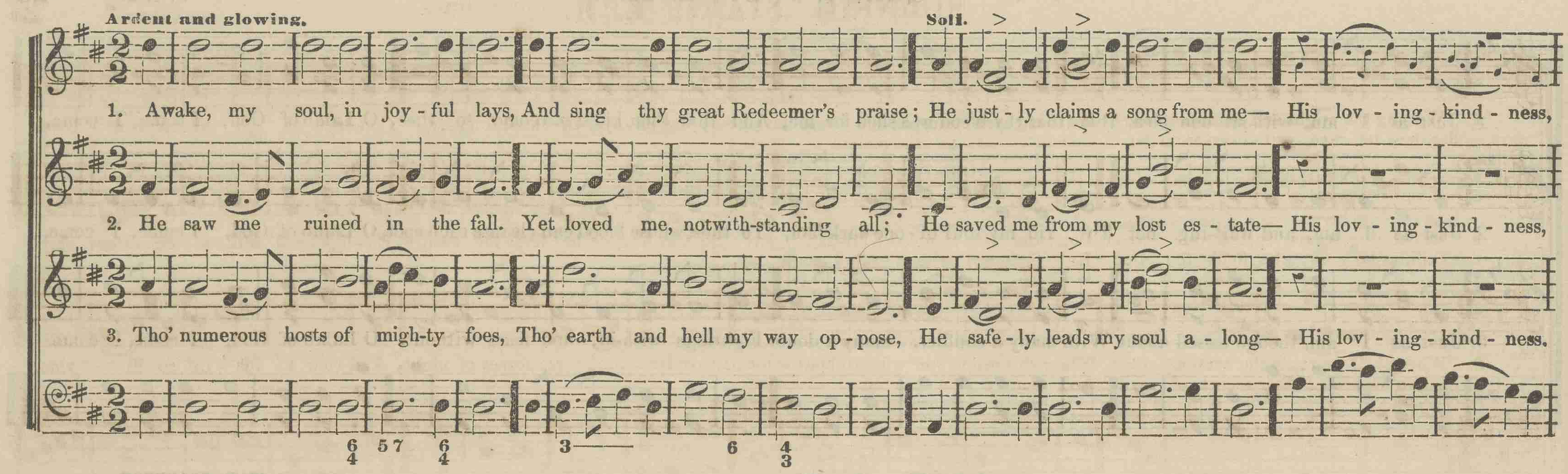
Tenderly.—Softly.

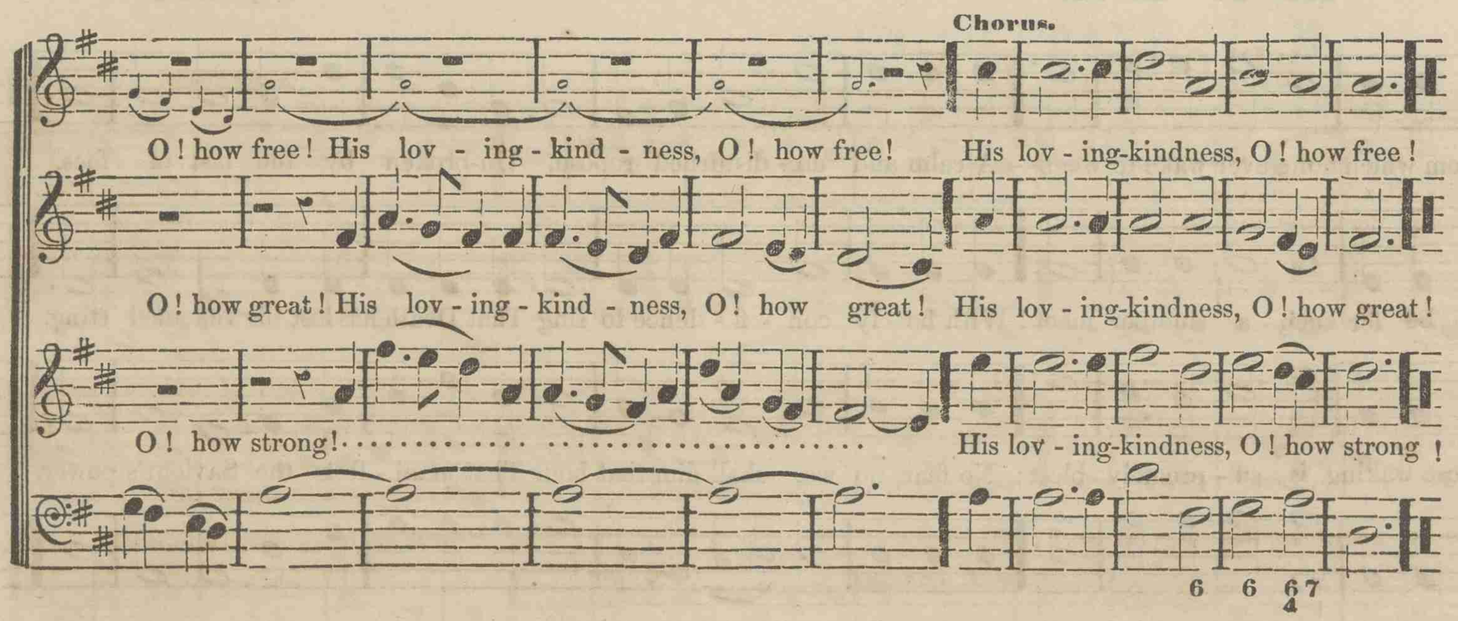
1. Asleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ever wake to weep— A calm and un - disturbed repose, Un-broken by the last of foes.

2. Asleep in Je - sus! O, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet! With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That Death has lost his venomed sting.

3. Asleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - premely blest; No fear, no wo, shall dim that hour That mani - fests the Saviour's power.

ANIMATION. L. M.





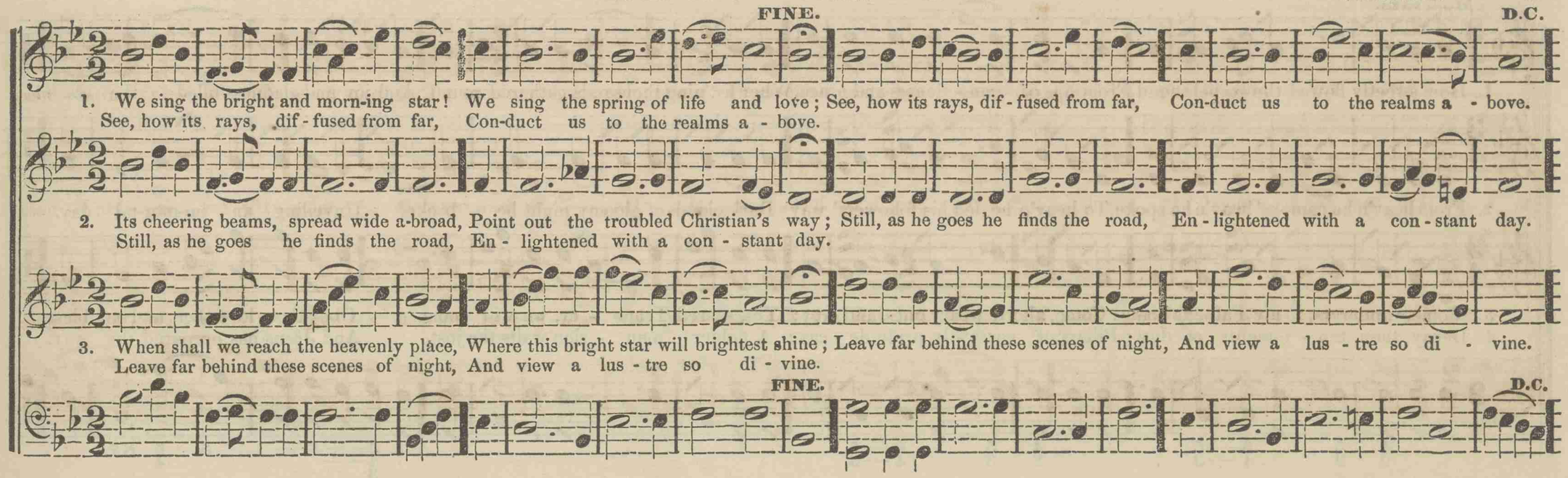
4
When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood—
His loving-kindness, O! how good!

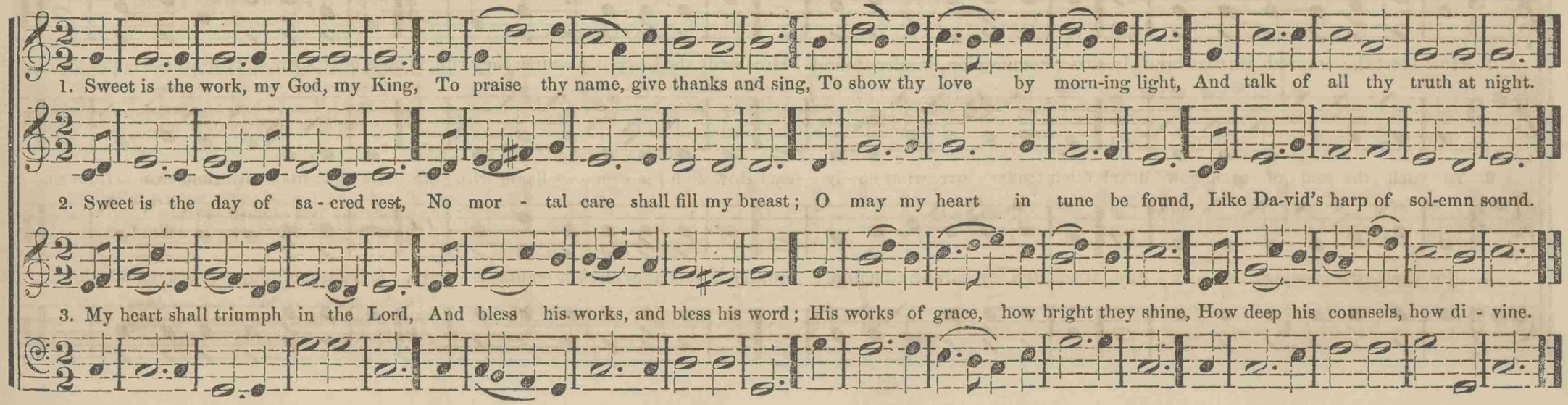
5
Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart:
But though I have him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6
Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

7
Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

MORNING STAR. L. M. or 6 lines.

ARRANGED.

MELODIA. L. M.

ARRANGED.

ROCKLAND. L. M.

Moderato.

1. How sweetly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gen - tleness and grace, When list'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place!

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

3. "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home: Come, all ye weary ones, and rest;" Yes, sacred Teach - er, we will come, Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

4. Decay, then, ten - e-ments of dust; Pillars of earth - ly pride de - cay; A nobler man - sion waits the just, And Jesus has prepared the way.

CONCORD. L. M.

G. O. R.

In chanting style.

1. How blest the sacred tie that binds, In sweet communion, kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!

2. To each the soul of each how dear! What tender love, what ho - ly fear! How doth the generous flame with - in Re - fine from earth, and cleanse from sin!

3. Nor shall the glowing flame ex - pire, When dim - ly burns frail nature's fire; Then shall they meet in realms a - bove, A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

With Spirit.

1. With one con - sent let all the earth To God, their cheerful voi - ces raise; Glad homage pay, wit

2. As - sured that he is God . . . a - lone, From whom both we and all proceed, We, whom he chooses

3. O, en - ter, then his tem - - ple gate; Thence to his courts de - vout - ly press; And still your grate - ful

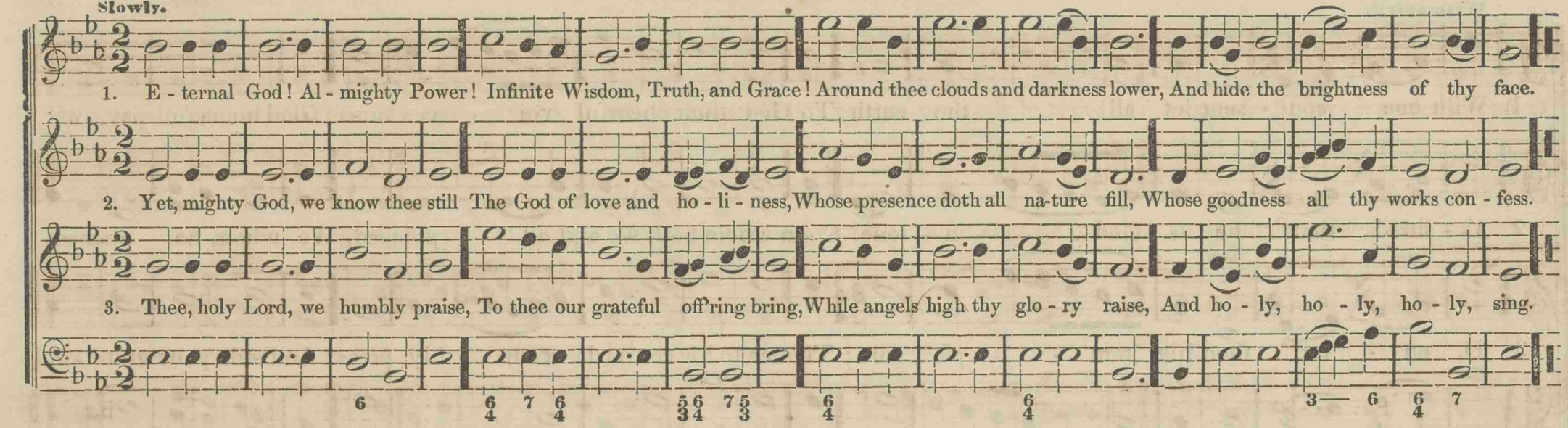
hallowed mirth, And sing be - fore him songs . . . of praise; And sing be - fore him songs of praise.

for his own, The flock which he de - lights . . to feed, The flock which he delights to feed.

hymns re - peat, And still his name with prais - - - es bless; And still his name with prais - es bless.

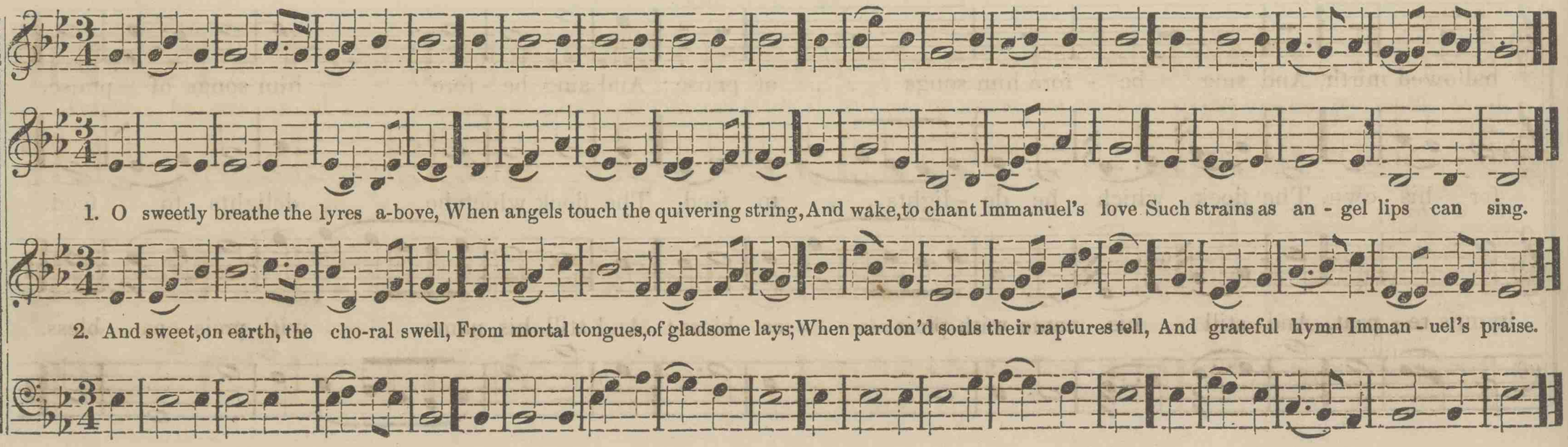
WILMINGTON. L. M.

Composed expressly for this work. W. * *



CREMONA. L. M.

Arranged from ROSSINI.



FATHER-LAND. L. M.

Arranged from a German Melody.

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

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

3. 'Tis there, he says, I am to dwell, With Je-sus in the realms of day: Then shall I bid my cares fare - well, And he will wipe my tears a - way.

HAPPY DAY. L. M.

W. * *

Ardent.

1. O happy day that fix'd my choice On thee, my Saviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its raptures all abroad.

2. O happy bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love; Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to his al - tar now I move.

3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and he is mine; He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Rejoiced to own the call di - vine.

MYCONIUS. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.
By permission.

1. I send the joys of earth a - way; A - way, ye tempters of the mind, False as the smooth, deceitful sea, And empty as the whistling wind.

2. Lord, I adore thy match - less grace, That warned me of that dark abyss, That drew me from those treacherous seas, And bade me seek superior bliss.

3. Now to the shining realms a - bove I stretch my hands and glance my eyes; Oh, for the pinions of a dove, To bear me to the up - per skies.

MUNICH. L. M.*

GERMAN.

Slow.

1. 'Tis finished! 'Tis finished! so the Saviour cried, And meekly bowed his head and died; 'Tis finished! yes, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won.

2. 'Tis finished! 'Tis finished! all that heav'n decreed, And all the ancient prophets said, Is now fulfilled, as was designed, In me, the Saviour of mankind.

* When applied to other hymns, omit the second measure and put two syllables in the first measure, without regard to rests or pauses.

GOLDEN SHORE. L. M.

Arranged.

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In visions of enraptured thought, So bright that all which spreads between, Is with its radiant glo - ry fraught.

2. A land upon whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no stain; There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a - gain.

3. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With varying hues of shade and light; It hath no need of suns to rise, To dis-si-pate the gloom of night.

SOUTH. L. M.

Composed expressly for this work. W. * *

Spirited.

1. Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell; Let heav'n begin the solemn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell, And sound it dreadful down to hell.

2. Wide as his vast dominion lies, Make the Creator's name be known; Loud as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it lofty as his throne, And sound it lof-ty as his throne.

3. Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word; O, may it dwell on every tongue; But saints, who best have known the Lord, Are bound to raise the noblest song, Are bound to raise the noblest song.

Unison.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM. L. M.

Arranged from RUSSEL.

1. When, marshalled on the night-ly plain, The glittering host be - stud the sky; One Star a - lone of all the train, Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye.

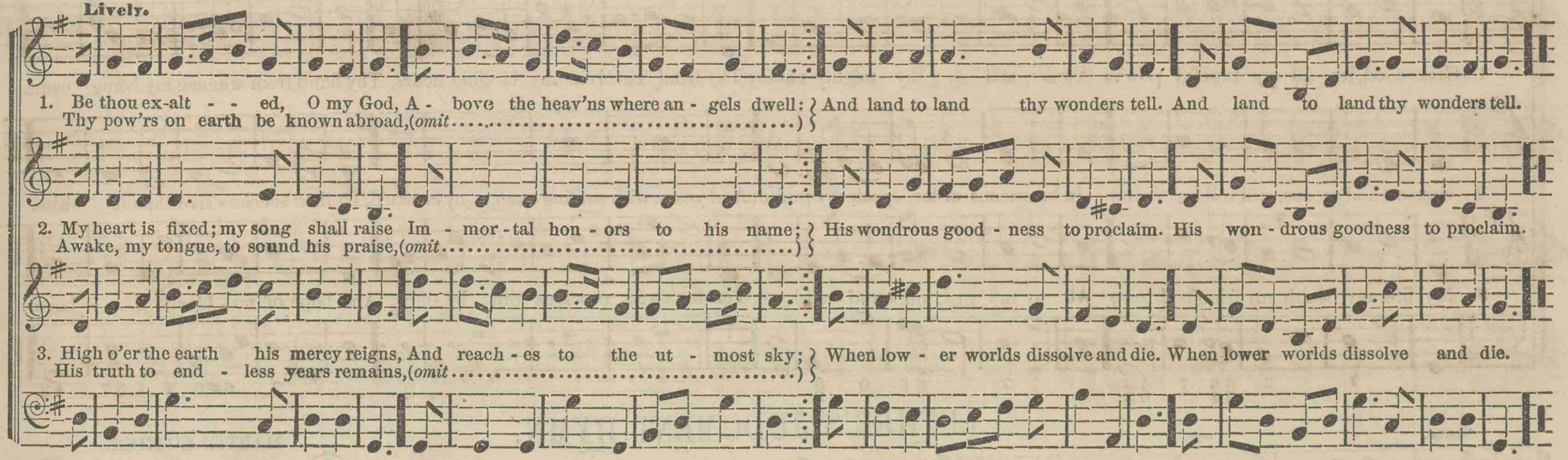
2. Hark! hark! to God the cho - rus breaks, From eve - ry host, from eve - ry gem; But one a - lone the Saviour speaks, It is the Star of Beth - le-hem

3. Once on the rag - ing seas I rode; The storm was loud, the night was dark, The ocean yawned,and rudely blowed The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

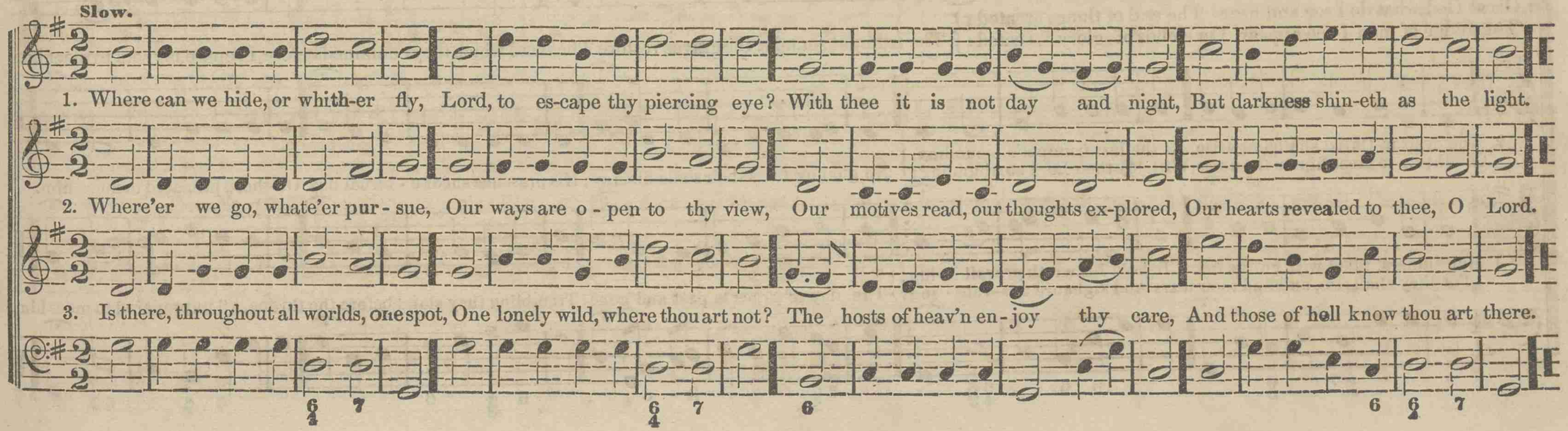
4. Deep hor-ror then my vi - tals froze; Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem; When sud-den - ly a Star a - rose, It was the Star of Beth - le-hem.

5. It was my guide, my light, my all; It bade my dark fore - bodings cease; And thro' the storm and danger's thrall, It led me to the port of peace.

6. Now, safe - ly moored, my per - ils o'er, I'll sing, first in night's di - a - dem, For - ev - er; and forr - ev - er-more; The Star, the Star of Beth - le-hem.

LEYDEN. L. M.

VOGLAR. L. M.

Composed expressly for this work. W. * *



SEASONS. L. M.

Subject from PLEYEL.

1. Great God, let all my tuneful pow'rs Awake, and sing thy mighty name: Thy hand revolves my circling hours, Thy hand, from whence my being came.

2. Seasons and moons, still rolling round In beauteous order, speak thy praise; And years, with smiling mer - cy crown'd, To thee succes - sive honors raise.

3. My life, my health, my friends, I owe All to thy vast, unbound - ed love; Ten thousand precious gifts be - low, And hope of no - bler joys a - bove.

LUTHER'S JUDGMENT HYMN.

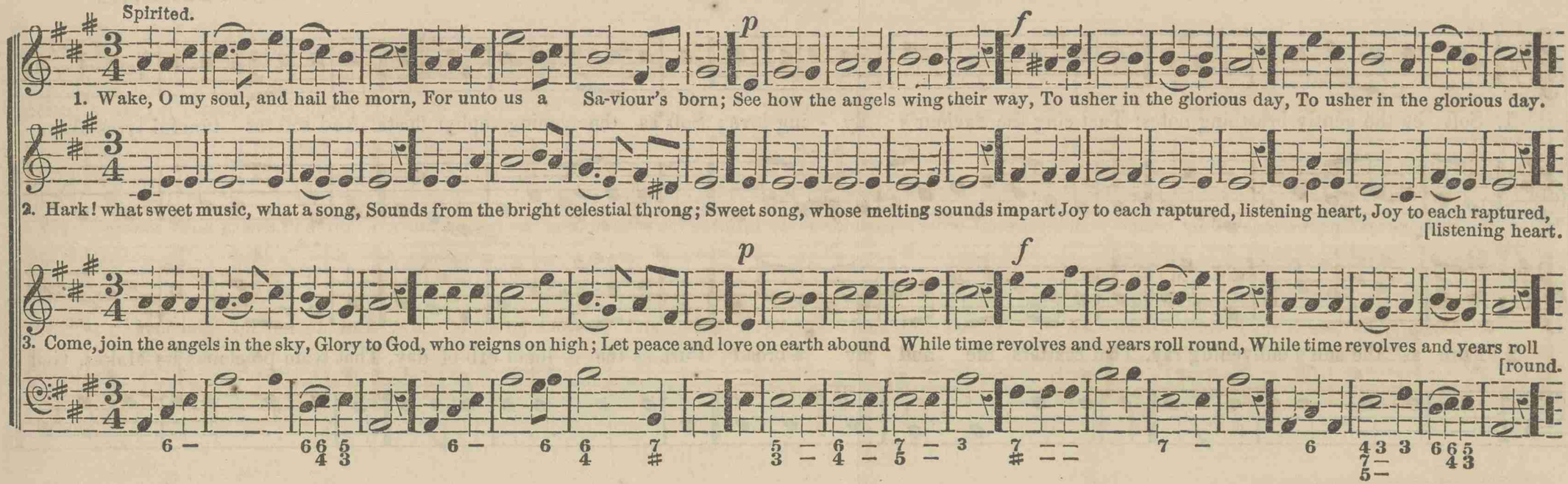
MARTIN LUTHER.

Slow.

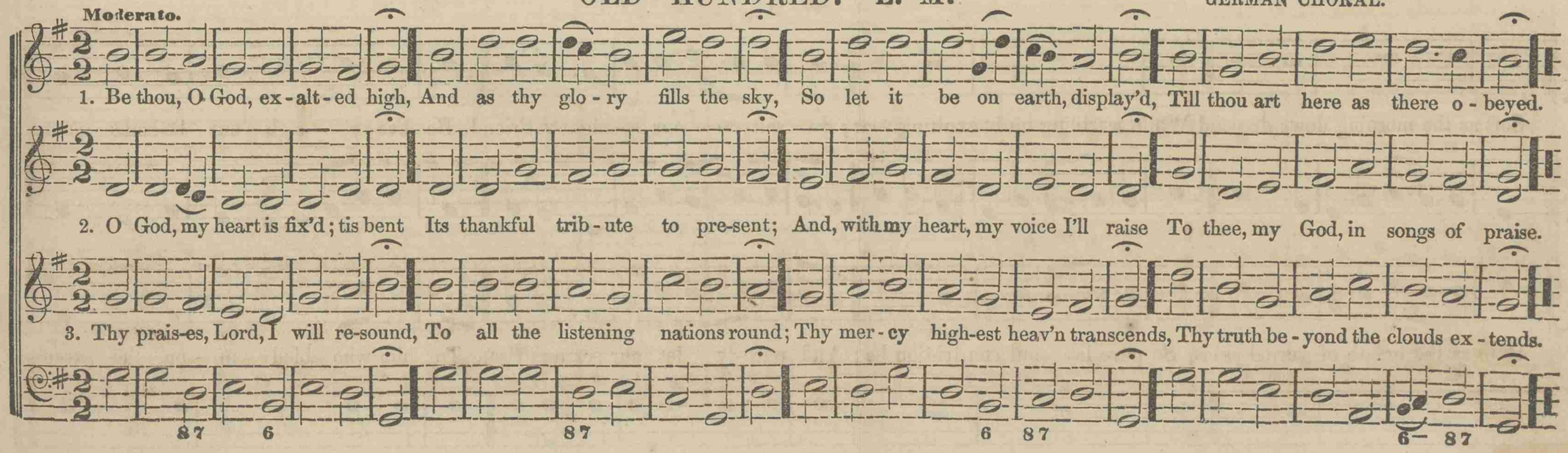
1. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things created;
The Judge of man I see appear, On clouds of glory seated: } The trumpet sounds; the graves restore The dead which they contained before, Prepare, my soul to meet him.

2. The dead in Christ shall first arise, At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet him in the skies, With joy their Lord surrounding: } No gloomy fears their souls dismay; His presence sheds e - ternal day On those prepared to meet him.

3. But sinners, filled with guilty fears, Behold his wrath prevail - ing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears And sighs are una-vail - ing: } The day of grace is past and gone; Trembling they stand before the throne, All unprepared to meet him.

PARK STREET. L. M.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

GERMAN CHORAL.



EVENING SONG. L. M. Double.

Arranged from DONIZETTI.

1. Soft be the gently breathing notes, That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres above,

2. Pure as the sun's enlivening ray, That scatters life and joy a-broad; Pure as the lucid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Maker, God;

Soft as the morning dews descend, While warbling birds exulting soar; So soft to our al-might-y Friend, Be eve-ry sigh our bo-soms pour.

Pure as the breath of vernal skies, So pure let our con-tri-tion be; And pure-ly let our sorrows rise, To him who bled up - on the tree.

ROSSINI. L. M.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

Bold and spirited.

1. 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 Captain's gone.

2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course, But hell and sin are vanquished foes; Thy Sa - viour nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose

3. Then let my soul march bold - ly on, Press forward to the heav'n-ly gate: There peace and joy e - ter - nal reign, And glittering robes for conquerors wait

GETHSEMANE. L. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Plaintive.

Accent light, words distinct, and very expressive.

1. Dark was the hour, when Je - sus bore The sor-rows of Geth - sem - a - ne; Strong was the grief, which caus'd to flow His blood-y sweat of ag - o - ny

2. He came with fal-len man to dwell, And suf - fer in his guil - ty stead; He came, and now God's an - ger fell Un-mixed, up - on his sin - less head.

3. O, hear the faint-ing Suf-ferer pray, As all the pow'rs of na - ture sink, O, Father, take this cup a - way, The bit - ter cup a - lone, I drink.

FAIRHAVEN. L. M.

ARRANGED.

Ardent and glowing.

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 truths at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest, No mor-tal care shall fill my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, of sol-emn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; His works of grace, how bright they shine, how deep his counsels, how di-vine.

CYMBAL. L. M.

Arranged from "Strike the Cymbal." PUCITTA.

Bold and joyful.

1. Our Lord is ris-en from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky.

Solo. Soprano or Tenor. Alto.

2. There his tri-um-phal char-iot waits, And angels chant the sol-emn lay; Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates Ye ev-er-last-ing doors give way.

Soprano.

3. Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un-fold the ra-diant scene; He claims those mansions as his right, Re-ceive the King of Glo-ry in.

CRYSTAL. L. M.

Arranged by GEO. O. ROBINSON.

1. When marshalled on the nightly plain, The glit - tering host be - stud the sky, One star a-lone, of all the train, Can fix the sin-ner's wandering eye.

2. Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks, From eve - ry host, from eve - - ry gem; But one alone the Saviour speaks, It is the Star of Beth - le - hem.

3. Once on the raging seas I rode, The storm was loud, the night was dark; The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

CHARLESTON. L. M.

Composed expressly for this work, by GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Spirited.

1. Awake my soul in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise; He just-ly claims a song from me, His loving kindness, O how free.

2. He saw me ru - in'd in the fall, Yet lov'd me, not - withstanding all; He sav'd me from my lost es - tate, His loving kindness, O how great.

3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose; He safe-ly leads my soul a - long, His loving kindness, O how strong.

TWILIGHT. L. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Spirited. Ardent and firm, but not boisterous.

1. My God, my King, thy various praise, Shall fill the remnant of my days; Thy grace em - ploy my hum - ble tongue, Till death and glo-ry raise the song.

2. The wings of eve - ry hour shall bear, Some thankful tribute to thine ear; And eve - ry set - ting sun shall see New works of du - ty done for thee.

3. Thy truth and jus - tice I'll pro-claim, Thy bounty flows an endless stream; Thy mer - cy swift, thine an - ger slow, But dread-ful to the stubborn foe.

BETHANY. L. M.

I. B. W.

Smooth and connected.

1. How sweet - ly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gen - tleness and grace, When list'ning angels gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place

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

3. "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home: Come, all ye weary ones, and rest;" Yes, sa - cred Teacher, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

TRANSPORT. L. M.

Arranged from a Mass by DE MONTI.

Very Spirited.

1. Come, dear-est Lord, and bless this day, Come bear our tho'ts from earth a - way; Now let our no - blest pas - - sions rise,

2. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, With rays of light di - vine - ly shine; And let our wait - ing souls be blest,

3. Then when our Sabbaths here are o'er, And we ar - rive on Canaan's shore, With all the ran - somed, we shall spend,

Now let our no-blest pas-sions rise, With ar - dor to their na - tive skies, With ar - - dor to their na - tive skies.

And let our wait-ing souls be blest, On this sweet day of sa - cred rest, On this sweet day of sa - - cred rest.

With all the ransomed, we shall spend A Sabbath which shall nev - er end, A Sab - - bath which shall nev - er end

Thirds and Octaves.

RADIANCE. L. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Lively.

With joyful emotions, do not hurry the Duett.

1. O, hap - - py saints, who dwell in light, And walk with Je - - - sus, cloth'd in white!

2. Re - leas'd from sor - - - row, toil, and strife, And wel - - com'd to an end - - less life,

3. There, gaz - - ing on his beau-teous face, They tell the won - - - ders of his grace,

Safe land - ed on that peace - ful shore, Safe land - ed on that peace - ful shore, Where pil - grims meet to part no more.

Their souls have now be - gun to prove, Their souls have now be - gun to prove, The height and depth of Je - sus' love.

And, while they sing with rap - ture sweet, And while they sing with rap - - ture sweet, They bow a - dor - ing at his feet.

Smooth and connected.

The last line spirited, with great power, and volume of tone.

1. How sweet - - ly flow'd the gos - - - pel sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace,

2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his follow - - er's way,

3. Come, wander - ers, to my Fa - - ther's home, Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest;

When list - 'ning thou - sands gath - er'd round, And joy and glad - - ness fill'd the place.

Dark clouds of gloo - - my night he broke, Un - veil - - - ing an im - mor - tal day.

Yes, sa - - cred Teach - - er, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

ENGLISH.

Firm.

1. At an-chor laid, remote from home, Toil-ing, I cry, "Sweet Spirit, come! Ce - les - tial breeze, no long - er stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

2. "Fain would I mount, fain would I glow, And loose my ca - ble from be - low; But I can on - ly spread my sail; Thou, thou must breathe th' auspicious gale.

GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.

Moderato.

1. Blest hour, when mortal man re-tires To hold commun-ion with his God, To send to heav'n his warm desires, And lis - ten to the sa - cred word.

2. Blest hour, when earthly cares re-sign Their empire o'er his anx - ious breast, While, all a-round, the calm di-vine Proclaims the ho - ly day of rest.

3. Blest hour, when God himself draws nigh, Well pleas'd his people's voice to hear, To hush the pen - i - ten - tial sigh, And wipe a - way the mourner's tear.

VERDURE. L. M.

Arranged from HAYDN.

1. Join eve - ry tongue to praise the Lord; All nature rests up - on his word; Mercy and truth his courts maintain, And own his u - ni - ver - sal reign.

2. Sea-sons and times o-bey his voice; The evening and the morn rejoice To see the earth made soft with showers, Enriched with fruit, and dressed in flowers.

Ritard.

3. Thy works pronounce thy power divine; In all the earth thy glories shine; Thro' every month thy gifts appear; Great God, thy goodness crowns the year.

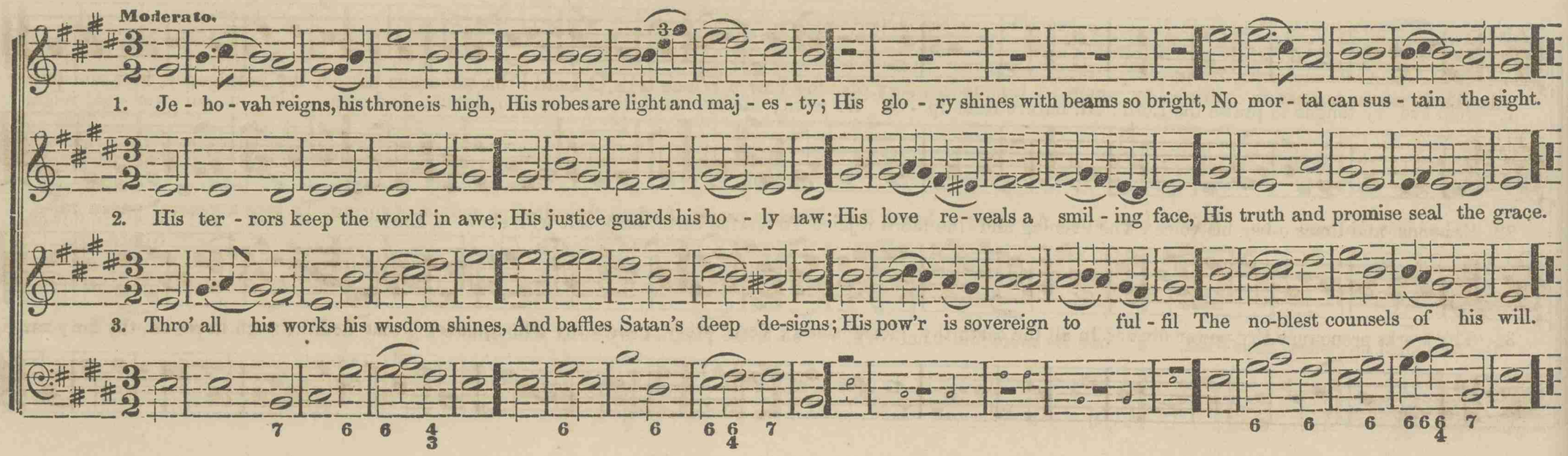
VON WEBER. L. M.

Arranged from VON WEBER.

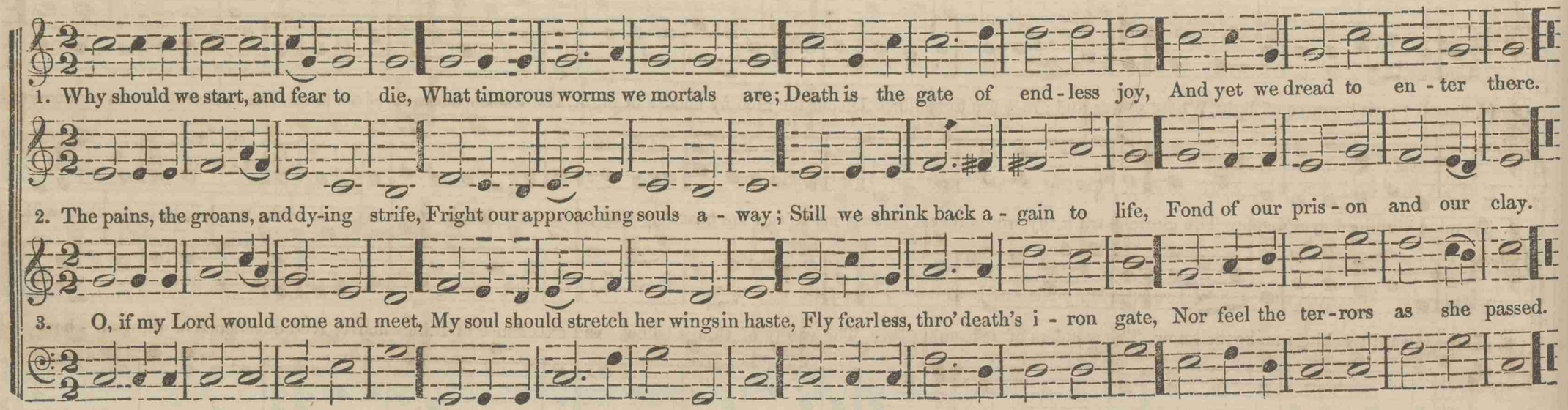
1. Come, blessed Spirit! source of light, Whose power and grace are unconfined, Dispel the gloomy shades of night, The thicker darkness of the mind, The thicker darkness of the mind.

2. To mine illumined eyes display The glorious truth thy words reveal; Cause me to run the heavenly way; Make me delight to do thy will, Make me delight to do thy will.

3. Thine inward teachings make me know The wonders of redeeming love, The vanity of things below, And excellence of things above, And excellence of things a - bove.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. B. From the Psalmodist, by permission.



SPRING. L. M.

Arranged from HAYDN.

1. There seems a voice in eve - ry gale, A tongue in every opening flower, Which tells, O Lord! the wondrous tale, Of thy indulgence, love and power

2. The birds that rise on soar - ing wing, Ap - pear to hymn their Maker's praise, And all the mingling sounds of spring, To thee a general paean raise.

3. And shall my voice, great God, a - lone Be mute midst nature's loud acclaim? No; let my heart with answering tone Breathe forth in praise, thy holy name.

WOODWORTH. L. M.

From the Mendelssohn Collection.

Flowing.

1. Come hith-er, all ye wea - ry souls, Ye heav-y la - den sinners come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'n-ly home.

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

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de-light; My yoke is ea - sy to the neck, My grace shall make the bur - den light.

[7] 7 6 7 7 6 6 4 4 9 4 6 4

OLIVET. L. M.

With great gentleness and delicacy.

1. How blest the sacred tie that binds, In sweet communion, kindred minds! How swift the heav'nly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

2. To each the soul of each how dear, What ten - der love, what ho - ly fear! How doth the generous flame within Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin.

3. Nor shall the glowing flame expire, When dim - ly burns frail na-ture's fire; Then shall they meet in realms a - bove, A heav'n of joy, a heav'n of love.

WARE. L. M.

GEO. KINGSLEY, by permission.

In chanting style.

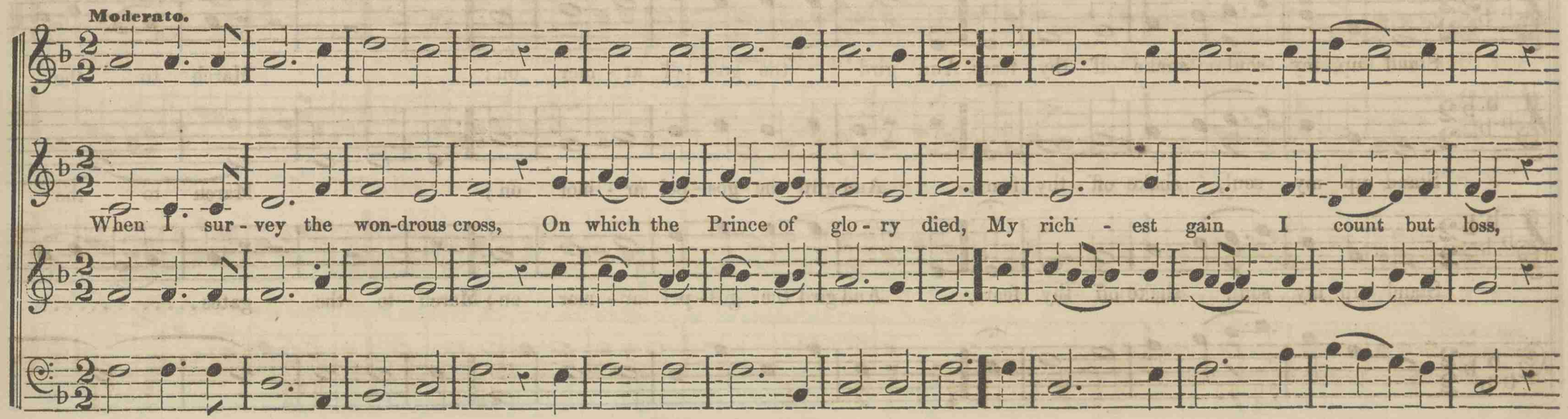
1. O for a sight, a pleasing sight Of our al - migh-ty Father's throne! There sits our Saviour, crown'd with light, Cloth'd with a body like our own.

2. A - doring saints around him stand, And thrones and powers before him fall; The God shines gracious through the man, And sheds bright glories on them all.

3. O, what amaz - ing joys they feel, While to their gold - en harps they sing, And ech-o, from each heav'nly hill, The glorious triumph of their King.

CRUCIFIXION. L. M.

This beautiful tune, if sung in exact time, and the parts well sustained, will certainly be appreciated.



ELODEN. L. M.

(The 𝄐 may be omitted in the first and third lines at pleasure.)

With energy and power.

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.....

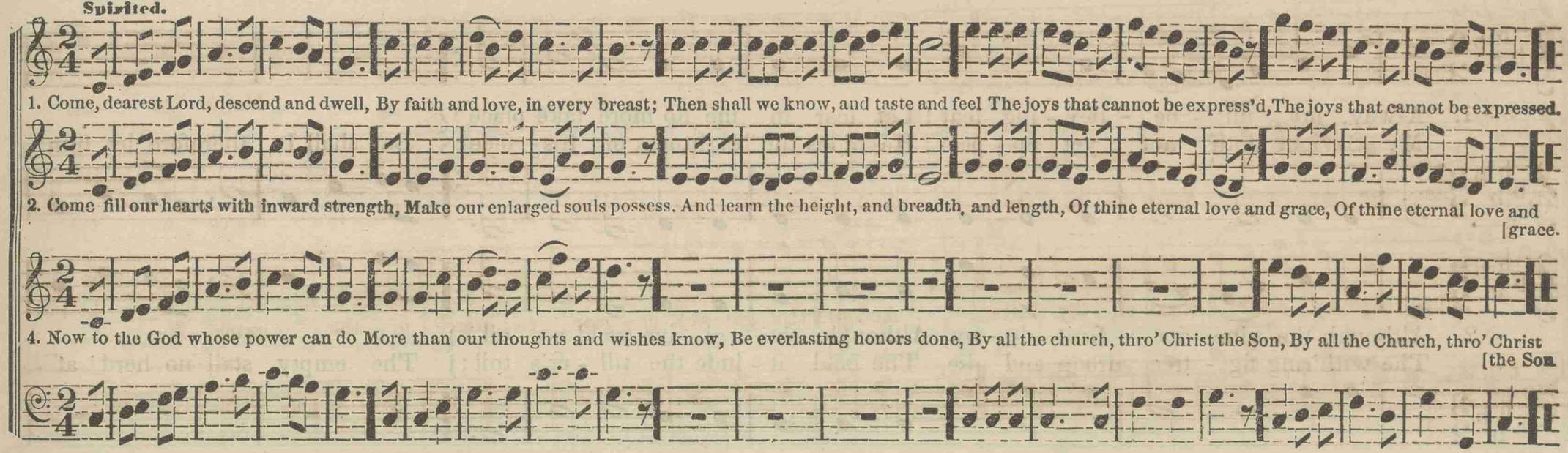
gates of end-less joy, Where thy great Cap-tain Saviour's gone, Where thy great Cap-tain Sa-viour's gone.

gates of end-less joy, Where thy great Cap-tain Sa-viour's gone.

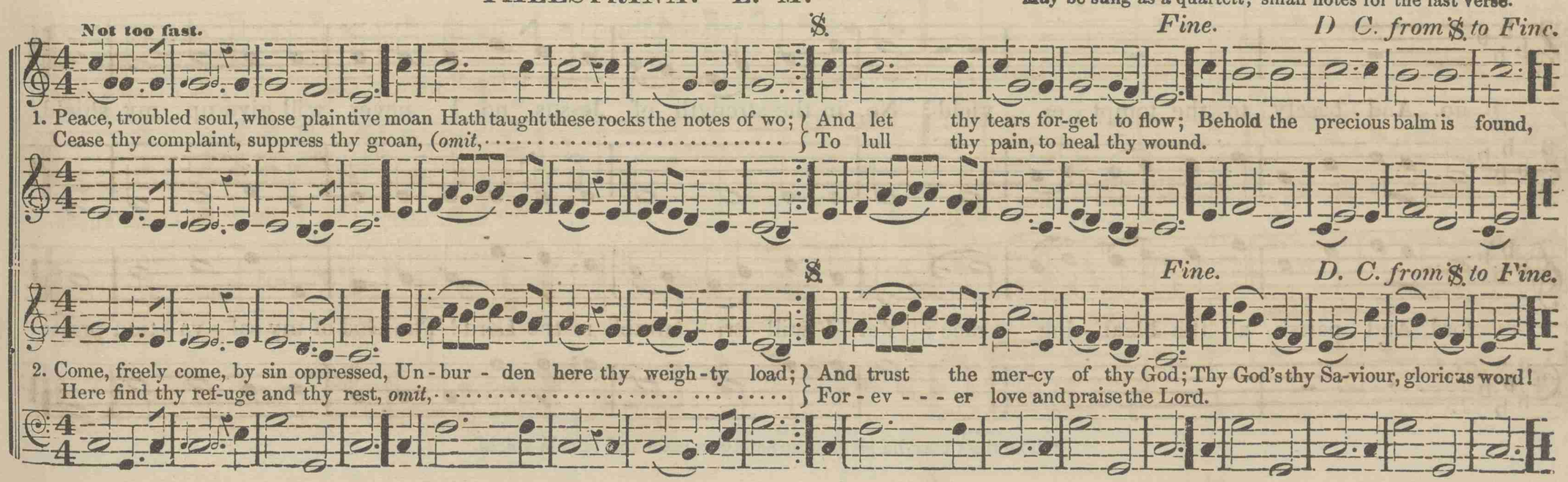
..... of end-less joy,..... Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone, Where thy great Cap-tain Sa-viour's gone.

ANTORN. L. M.

From BEETHOVEN'S Mass in C.



PALESTRINA. L. M. 6 lines.

May be sung as a quartett; small notes for the last verse.

RAMESES. L. M. DOUBLE.*

From the "MENDELSSOHN COLL." By permission.

1. A-way, my un - be - liev - ing fear! Let fear in me no more take place;
My Saviour doth not yet ap - pear; He hides the brightness of his face: But shall I therefore let him

2. Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Although the ol - ive yield no oil,
The with'ring fig - tree droop and die, The field il - lude the till - er's toil; The empty stall no herd af -

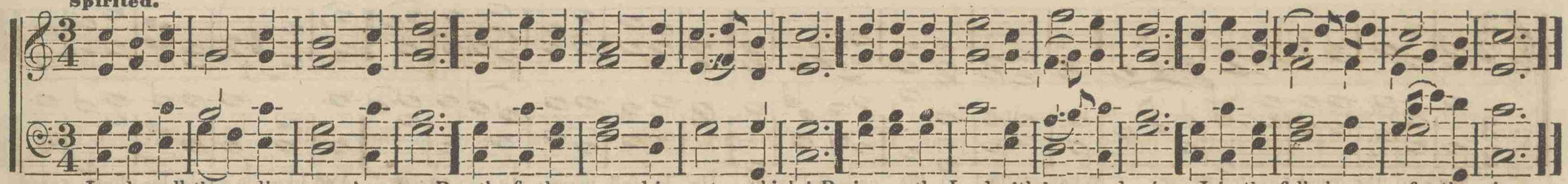
go, And basely to the tempt - er yield? No, in the strength of Je-sus, no, I never will give up my shield.

- ford, And perish all the bleat - ing race; Yet I will tri - umph in the Lord! The God of my sal - va - tion praise!

* The duet may be given alternately to male and female voices.

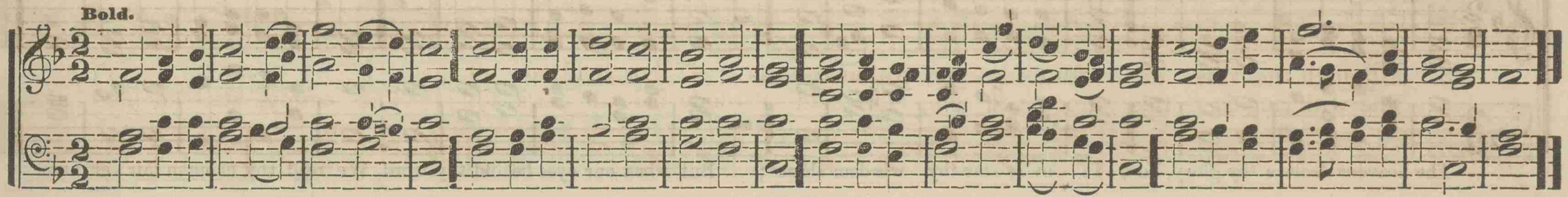
MENDON. L. M.

GERMAN.

Spirited.

Loud swell the pealing organ's notes, Breathe forth your soul in raptures high ! Praise ye the Lord,with harp and voice ; Join the full chorus of the sky.

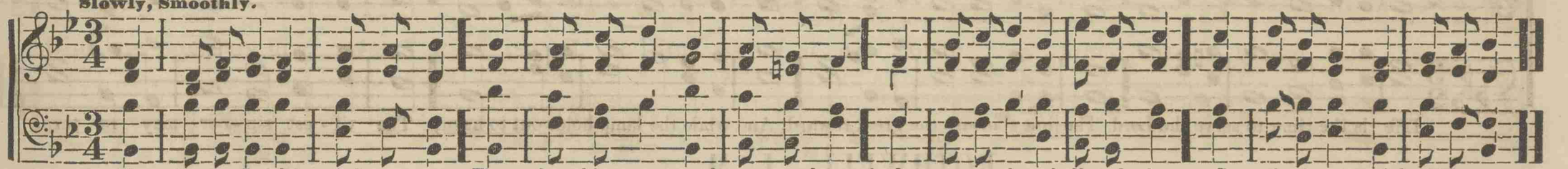
DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

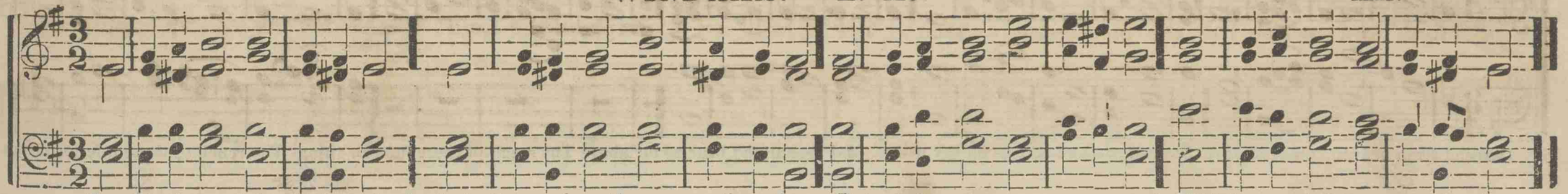
Bold.

Lord,when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky : Those heavenly guards around thee wait,Like chariots that at-tend thy state.

HEBRON. L. M.

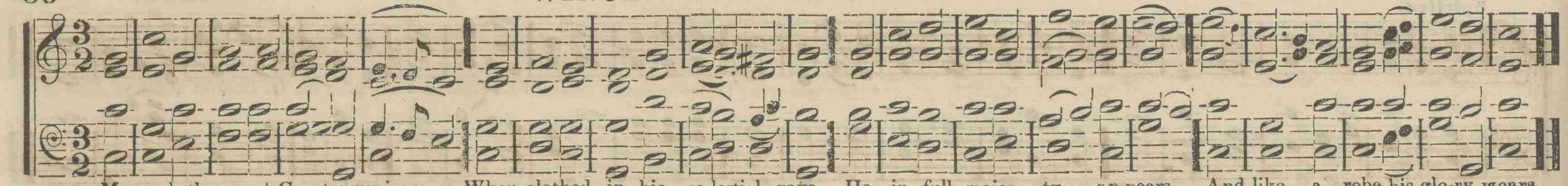
L. MASON. 1830.

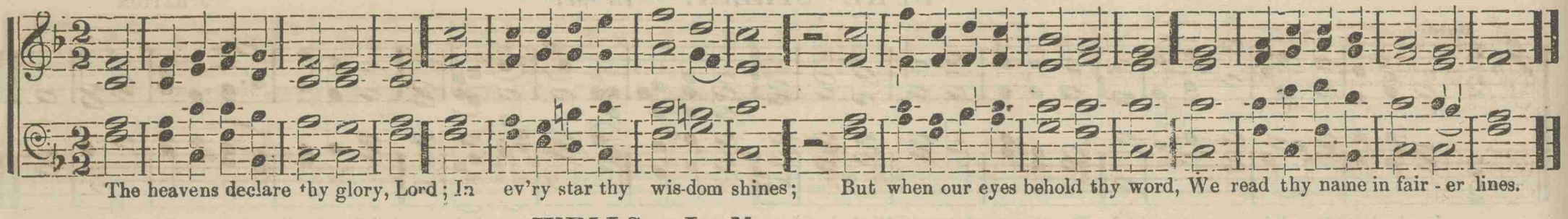
Slowly, Smoothly.

Thus far the Lord has led me on ; Thus far his power pro-longs my days ; And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

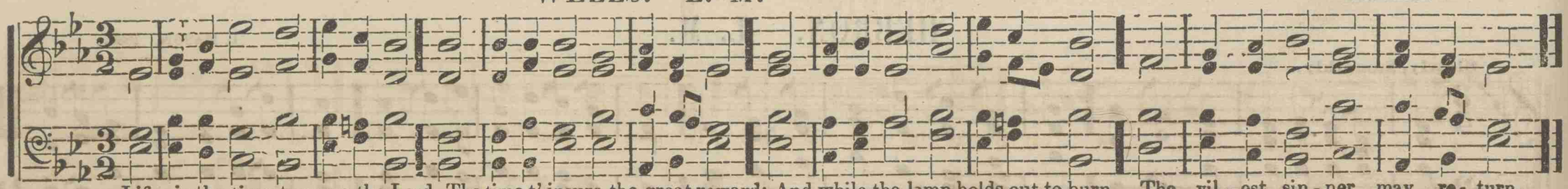
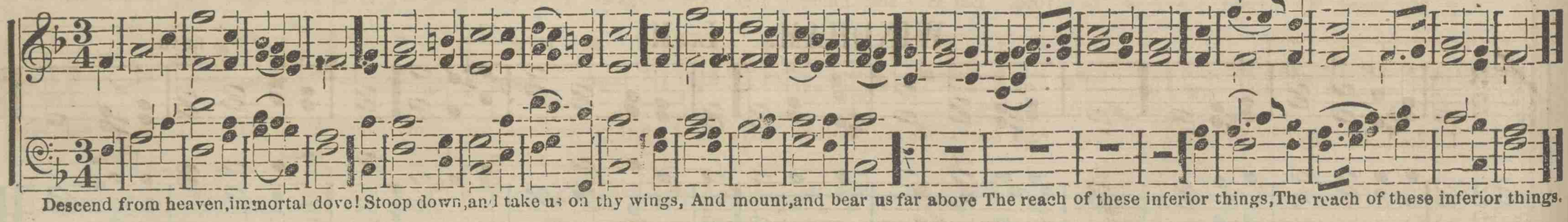
WINDHAM. L. M.

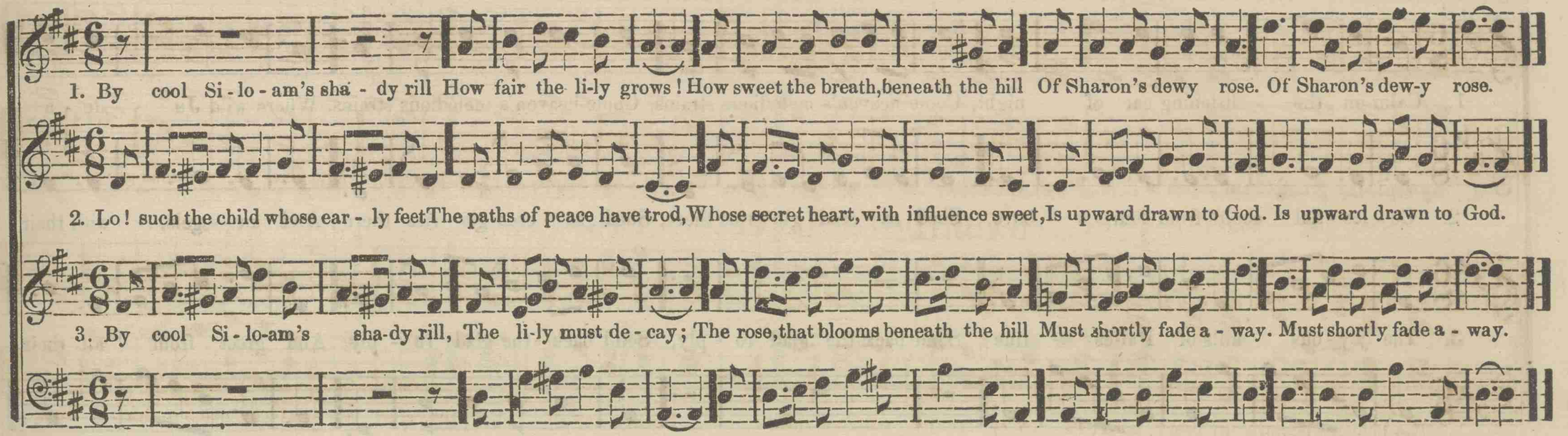
READ.

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

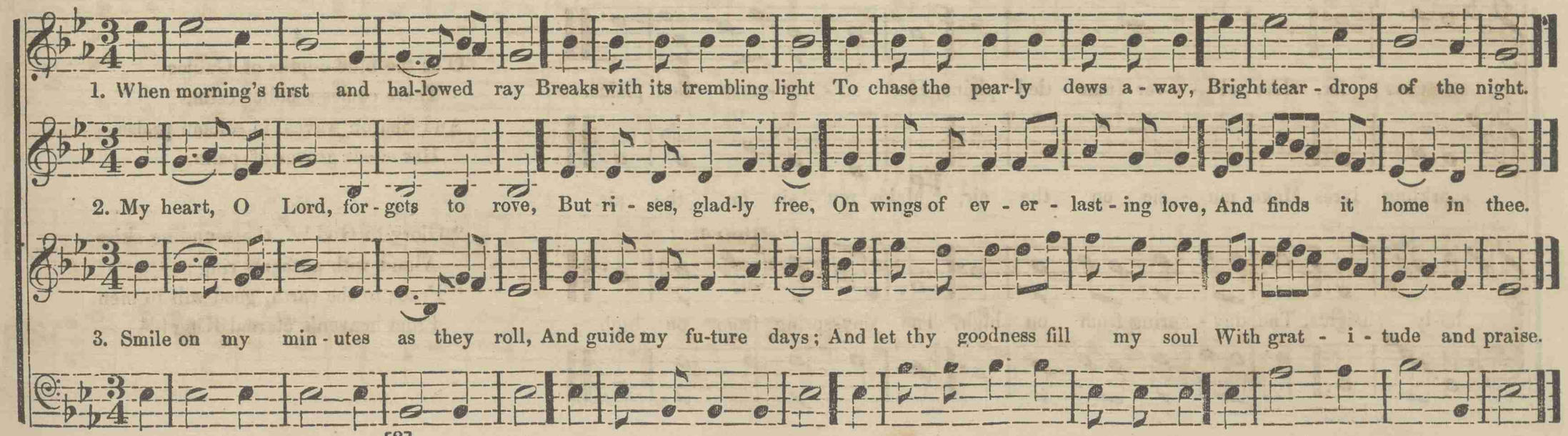
WINCHESTER. L. M.

GERMAN.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON.

WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAD.

ROTHWELL. L. M.

SHARON'S ROSE. C. M.



SUNRISE. C. M.

EOLA. C. M.

Arranged from WARREN.

1. Calm on the listening ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains, Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a

2. Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there; And an - gels, with their

3. The joy - ous hills of Pal-es - tine Send back the glad re - ply, Send back the glad re - ply, And greet from all their

stretches far, Her sil - ver man - tled plains, Her sil - ver - man - tled plains.

Ritard.

sparkling lyres Make mu - sic on the air, Make mu - sic on the air.

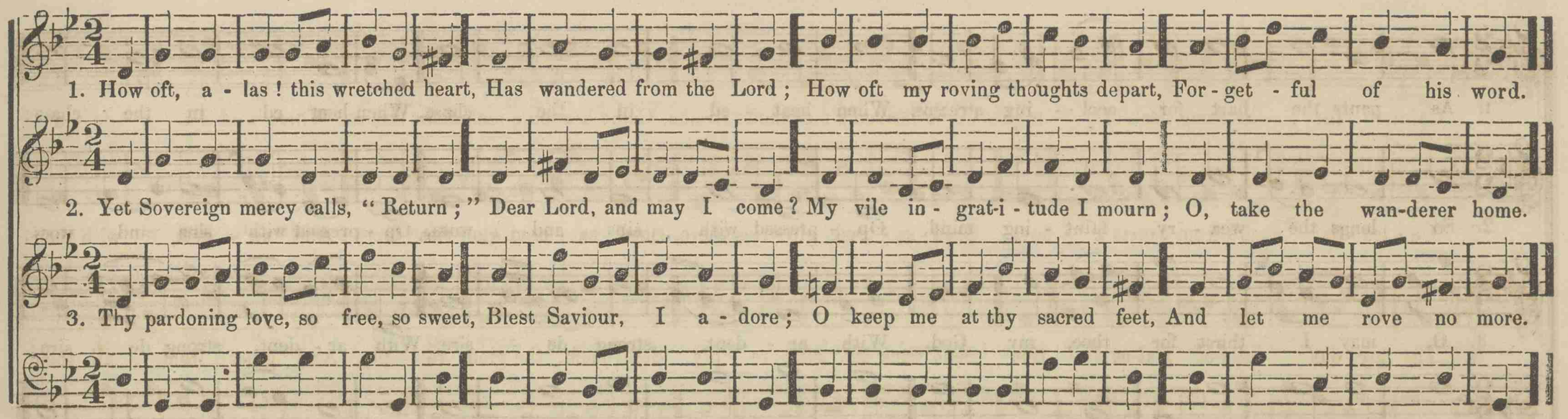
ho-ly heights, The day - spring from on high, The day-spring from on high.

Ritard.

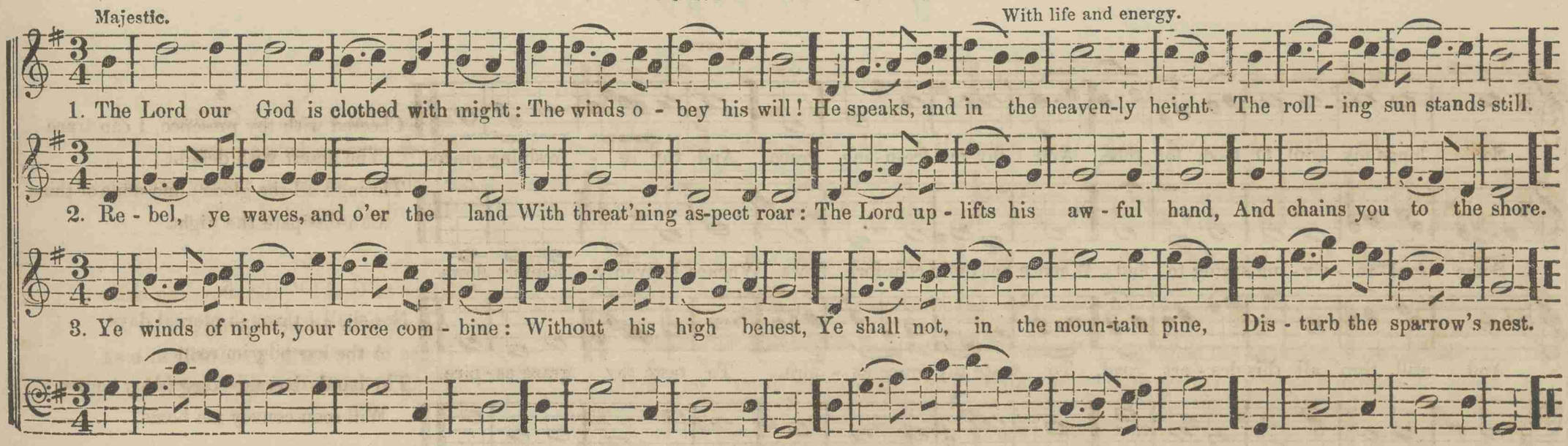
4

O'er the blue depths of Galilee,
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

5

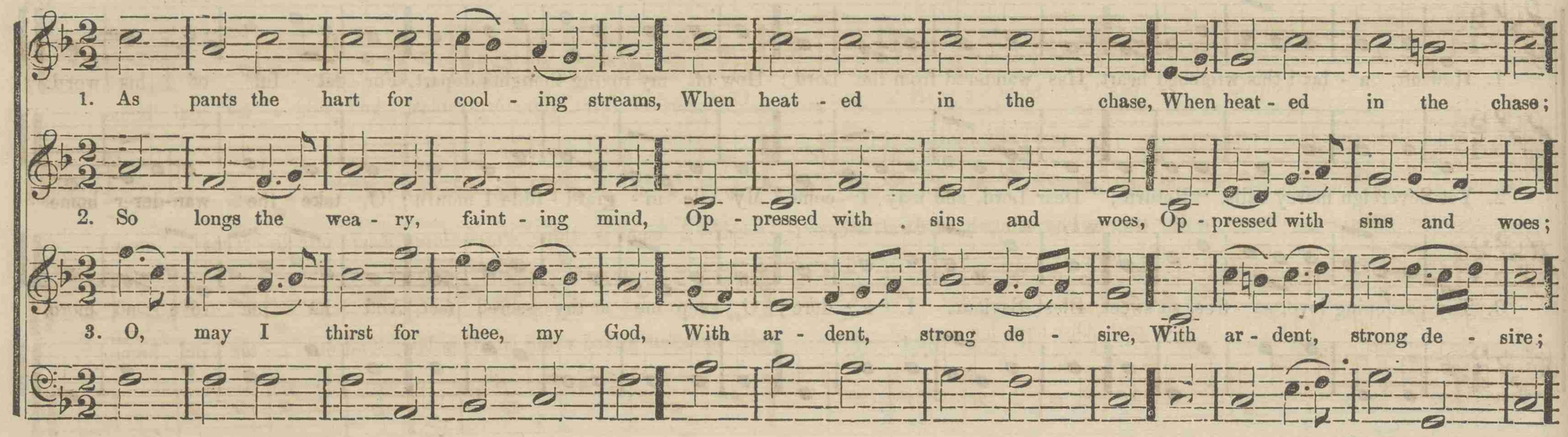
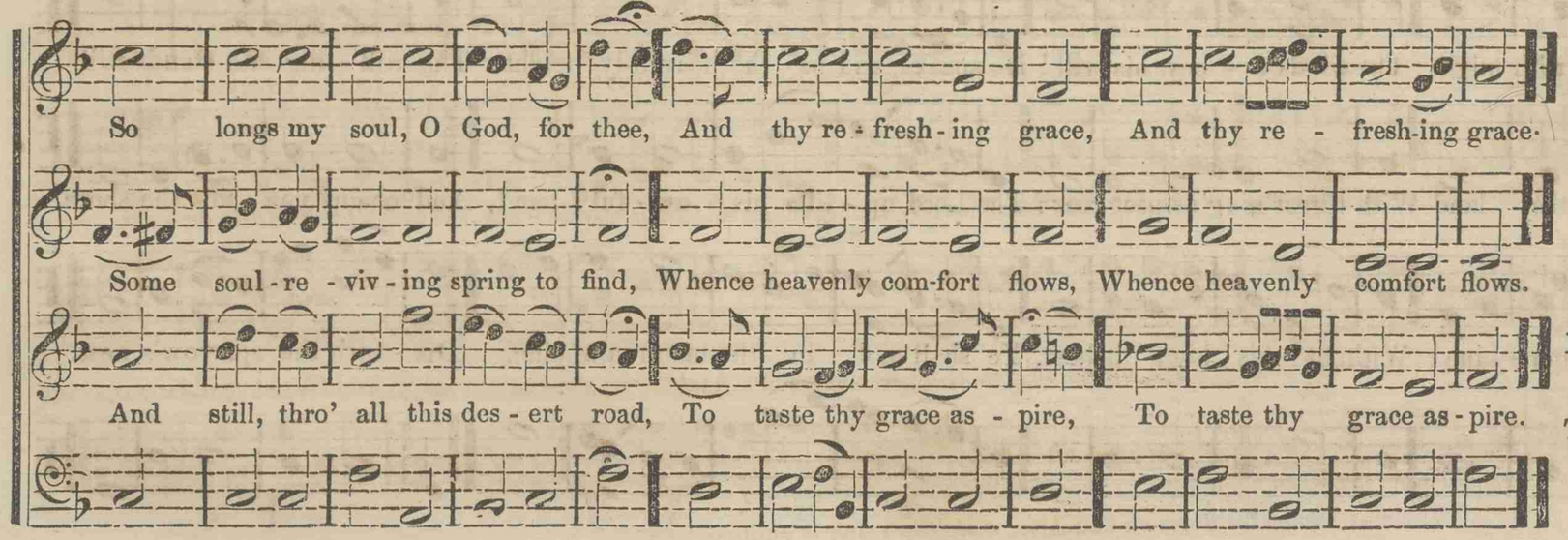
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Aloud with anthems ring;
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

SUNBEAM. C. M.

GEO O. ROBINSON.



MORNINGTON. C. M.

LORD MORNINGTON.
From the "London Psalmist."



4

Cheered with thy presence, I can trace
The desert with delight;
Through all the gloom, one smile of thine
Can dissipate the night.

5

Nor shall I through eternal days
A restless pilgrim roam;
Thy hand, that now directs my course,
Will soon convey me home.

MANOAH. C. M.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home.

2. Be-neath the shadow of thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt secure; Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.

3. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

IMMANUEL. C. M.

Sweet and flowing.

Give expression to this beautiful hymn.

1. Thou dear Redeemer, dy - ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be, Nor half so sweet can be.

2. Our Saviour shall be still our theme, While in this world we stay; We'll sing our Jesus' love-ly name, When all things else de - cay, When all things else de - cay.

3. When we appear in yon - der cloud, With all thy fa-vored throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song, And Christ shall be our song.

The small notes for Soprano and Alto, when the Tenor is omitted.

ELLA'S SONG. C. M.

I. B. W.

Lively.

1. Now may the Lord re - veal his face, And teach our stamm'ring tongues, To make his glorious reign of grace, The sub - ject of our songs.

2. No sweet-er sub - ject can in-vite A sin-ner's heart to sing, Or more dis-play the sov'-reign right, Of our ex - alt - ed King.

3. This sub-ject fills the star-ry plains, With wonder, joy, and love, And fur - nish - es the no - blest strains, For all the harps a - bove.

SILVER SPRING. C. M.

From BEETHOVEN.

The beauties of the sky, The beauties of the sky.

1. Bright glories rush upon my sight, And charm my wondering eyes, The regions of im - mortal light, The beau - ties of the sky, The beauties of the sky.

2. All hail, ye fair, ce - lestial shores, Ye lands of endless day; A rich delight your prospect pours, And drives my griefs a - way, And drives my griefs a - way.

3. Farewell to earth, and earthly things; In vain they tempt my stay; Come, angels, spread your joyful wings, And bear my soul away, And bear my soul a - way

And bear my soul away, And bear my soul a - way.

JUNIATA. C. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From "Golden Lyre," by permission.

1. Je - sus I love thy charming name; 'Tis music to mine ear: Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heaven might hear, That earth and heaven might hear.

2. Yes, thou art precious to my soul, My transport and my trust, My transport and my trust: Jewels to thee are gaudy toys, ... And gold is sordid dust, And gold is sordid dust.

3. All my ca - pa-cious powers can wish In thee doth richly meet..... Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet, Nor friendship half so sweet.

CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

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

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, A remnant weak and small, Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all, Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.

3 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall; Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all; Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.

GEER. C. M.

H. W. GREATOREX.
By permission.

1. Dear Re - fuge of my wea-ry soul, On thee, when sorrows rise, On thee, when waves of trouble roll, My faint - ing hope re - lies.

2. To thee I tell each ris - ing grief, For thou a - lone canst heal ; Thy word can bring a sweet re - lief For eve - ry pain I feel.

3. But O, when gloom-y doubts pre-vail, I fear to call thee mine ; The springs of comfort seem to fail, And all my hopes de-cline.

FRAGRANCE. C. M.

GEO O. ROBINSON

Glowing and connected.

1. Thou dear Redeemer, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee ; No music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.

2. Our Saviour shall be still our theme, While in this world we stay ; We'll sing our Jesus' lovely name, When all things else de - cay.

3. When we appear in yonder cloud, With all thy fa - vored throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song

NIGHT. C. M.

(NIGHT and MORNING are adapted to hymns where the sentiment requires different music to the various verses.)

Plaintive.

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de - spair, We wretched sin - ners lay, With - out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

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

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

3d verse with life and energy.

MORNING. C. M.

Very Spirited.

4. O, for this love, let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And all harmonious human tongues The Saviour's praises speak, The Saviour's praises speak, The Saviour's praises speak.

5. Angels, assist our mighty joys; Strike all your harps of gold; But when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told.

FLOWER-DALE. C. M.

ARRANGED.

Spirited. Accent strong, with cheerfulness.

1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights.

2. In darkest shades, if he appear, My dawning is be - gun; He is my soul's bright morning star, And he my rising sun, He is my soul's bright morning star, And he my rising sun.

3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his love is mine, And whispers, I am his! While Jesus shows his love is mine, And whispers, I am his.

CONWAY. C. M.

ENGLISH.

1. Come, let us lift our joy-ful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Fa-ther there, And smile to see our Father there Up - on a throne of love.

2. Now we may bow be - fore his feet, And venture near the Lord; No fie - ry cherub guards his seat, No fiery cherub guards his seat, Nor double-flaming sword.

3. The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss Are opened by his Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th' almighty throne.

HEAVEN. C. M.

1. O let our tho'ts and wishes fly, Above these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er invades! To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er invades.

2. There joys unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason's feeble ray, In ever blooming prospect rise, Exposed to no decay, In ever blooming prospect rise, Exposed to no de-cay.

3. Lord, send a beam of light divine, To guide our upward aim; With one reviving look of thine Our languid hearts inflame, With one reviving look of thine, Our languid hearts inflame.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

1. Early, my God, without de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spir-it faints a - way, My thirs - ty spirit faints a - way, Without thy cheering grace.

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

3. I've seen thy glory and thy power Thro' all thy temple shine; My God, repeat that heavenly hour, My God, repeat that heavenly hour, That vision so di - vine.

TEMPLE. C. M.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

Allegro Moderato

1. My soul, how lovely is the place To which thy God re - sorts! 'Tis heaven to see his smiling face, Though in his earthly courts, Though in his earthly courts.

2. There the great Monarch of the skies, His saving power displays: And light breaks in upon our eyes, With kind and quickening rays, With kind and quickening rays.

3. With his rich gifts the heavenly Dove Descends and fills the place, While Christ reveals his wondrous love, And sheds abroad his grace, And sheds a-broad his grace.

DEVOTION. C. M.

G. O. ROBINSON.

Glowing.

In a sweet flowing style, be careful and not sing too fast.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

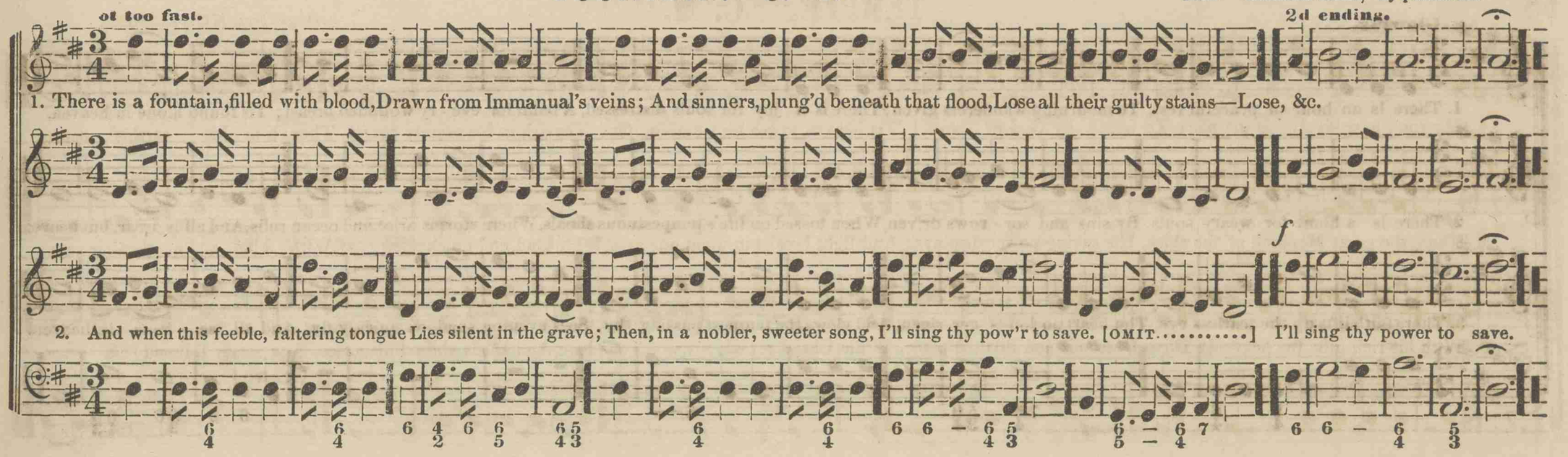
2. Soon as the morn the light revealed, His prais - es tuned my tongue; And when the evening shades prevailed, His love was all my song.

3. In prayer my soul drew near the Lord, And saw his glo - ries shine; And when I read his ho - ly word, I called each prom - ise mine.

7 6 4 6 5 6 4 7

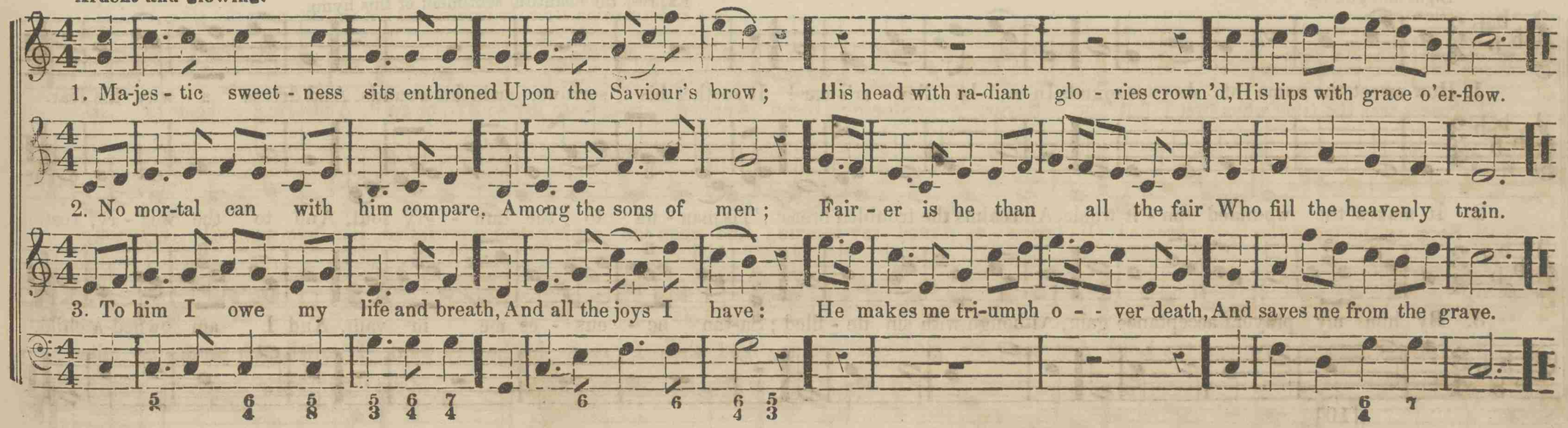
FOUNTAIN. C. M.

From "Spiritual Songs," by permission.

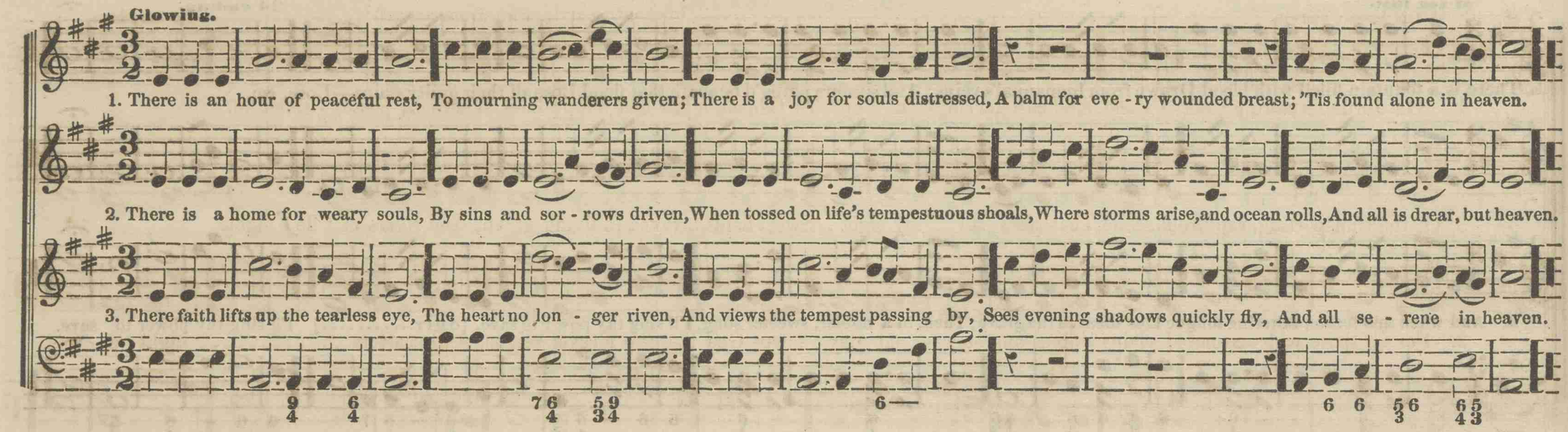


WOODBURY. C. M.

(In a smooth, flowing style.)

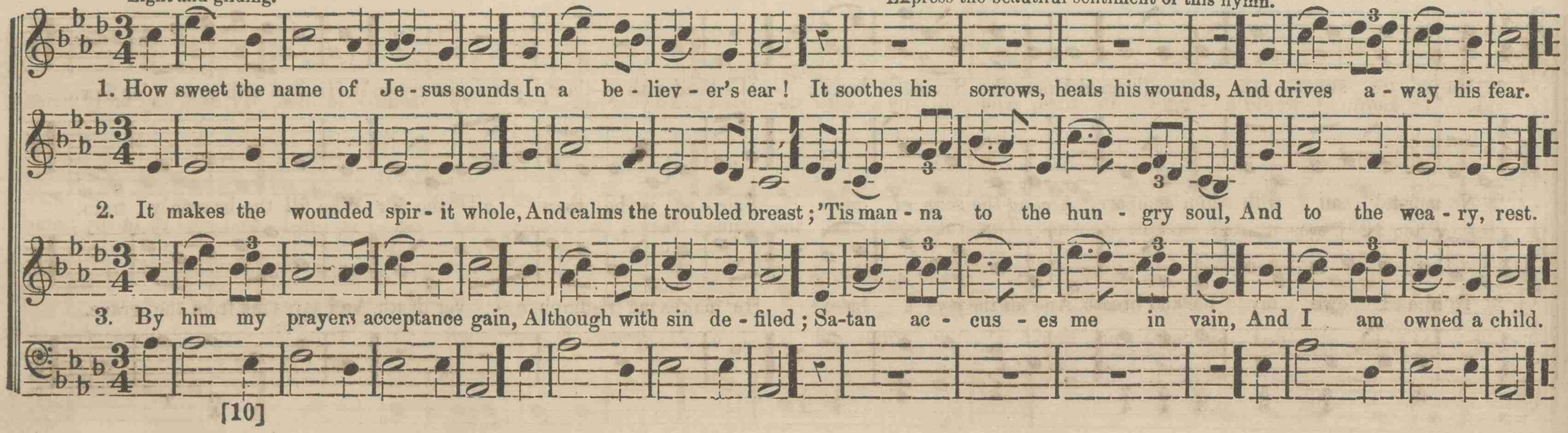
Composed expressly for this work, by GEO. O. ROBINSON.

TAPPAN. C. M. Or P. M., 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

From the Dulcimer.



DEW DROP. C. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON



JORDAN. C. M.

With great spirit. In chanting style, with strong accent. 2d ending.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my posses - sions lie.

2. O, the transporting, rapturous scene, That rises to my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And rivers of de - light.

3. O'er all those wide-extended plains Shines one eter - nal day; There God the Son forever reigns, And scatters ..... night a - way.

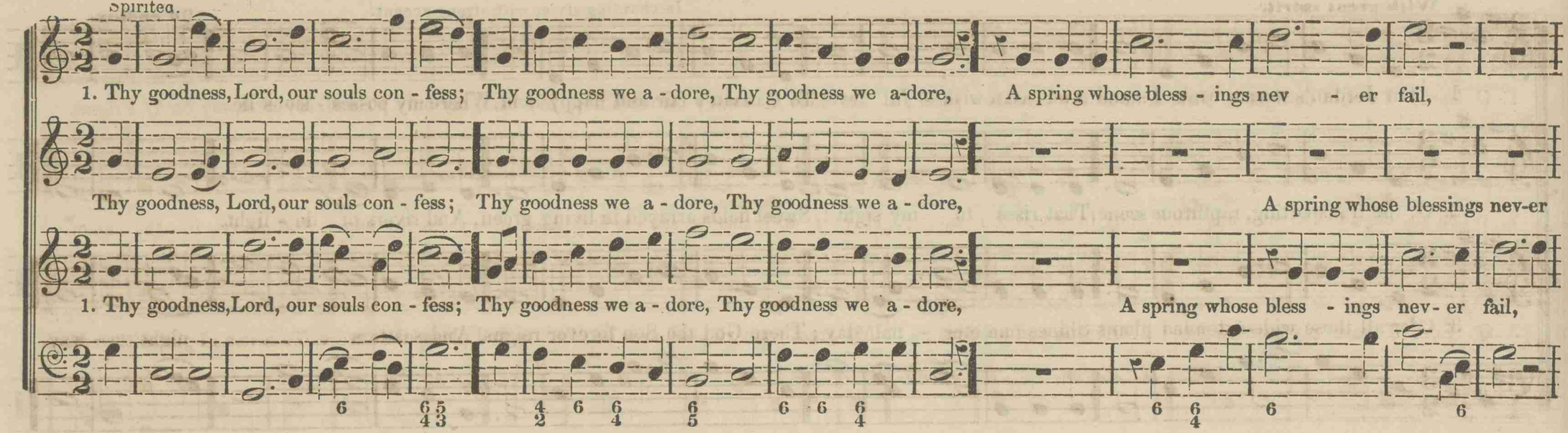
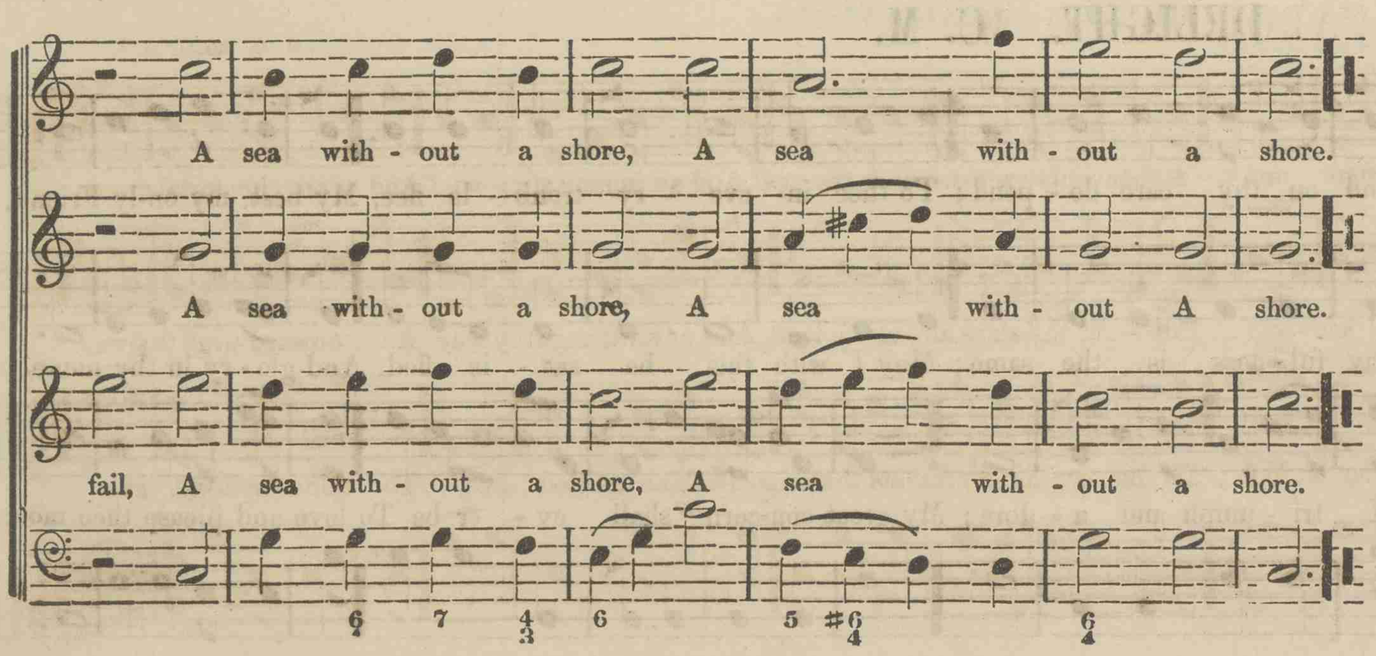
DELIGHT. C. M.

1. O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend; To thee in eve - ry troub - le flee, My best, my on-ly Friend.

2. When all cre - a - ted streams are dried, Thy ful - ness is the same; May I with this be sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in thy name.

3. O Lord, I cast my care on thee; I tri - umph and a - dore; My great con-cern shall ev - er be To love and please thee more.

PRAISE. C. M.

Arranged from Haydn's Creation



2

Sun, moon and stars thy love declare
In every golden ray;
Love draws the curtains of the night,
And love brings back the day.

3

Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields,
With joyful clusters loads the vines,
With strengthening grain the fields.

1. O Lord, I would de-light in thee, And on thy care de - pend; To thee in eve-ry trouble flee, My best, my only Friend, My best, my on- ly Friend.

2. When all cre-a-ted streams are dried, Thy fulness is the same; May I with this be sat - is-fied, And glo-ry in thy name, And glo-ry in thy name.

3. O Lord, I cast my care on thee; I triumph and a - dore; My great concern shall ever be, To love and please thee more, To love and please thee more.

CAROLINA. C. M.

G. O ROBINSON.

Animated.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vigor on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an immortal crown.

2. A cloud of witness - es around Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps alread - y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.

3. 'Tis God's all-an-i - mating voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine uplifted eye, To thine uplifted eye.

RAPTURE. C. M.

ARRANGED

Spirited.

Chorus passages full, with great animation.

1. Come, let us join our friends a - bove, Come, let us join our friends a - - bove, Who have obtained the prize, Who have obtained the

2. Let saints be-low in con - - cert sing, Let saints be - low in con - - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone; With those to glo - ry

3. One ar - my of the liv - - ing God, One ar - my of the liv - - ing God, To his command we bow; To his com-mand we

prize. And on the ea - gle wings of love To joy ce les - tial rise, To joy ce - les - tial rise, To joy ce - les tial rise.

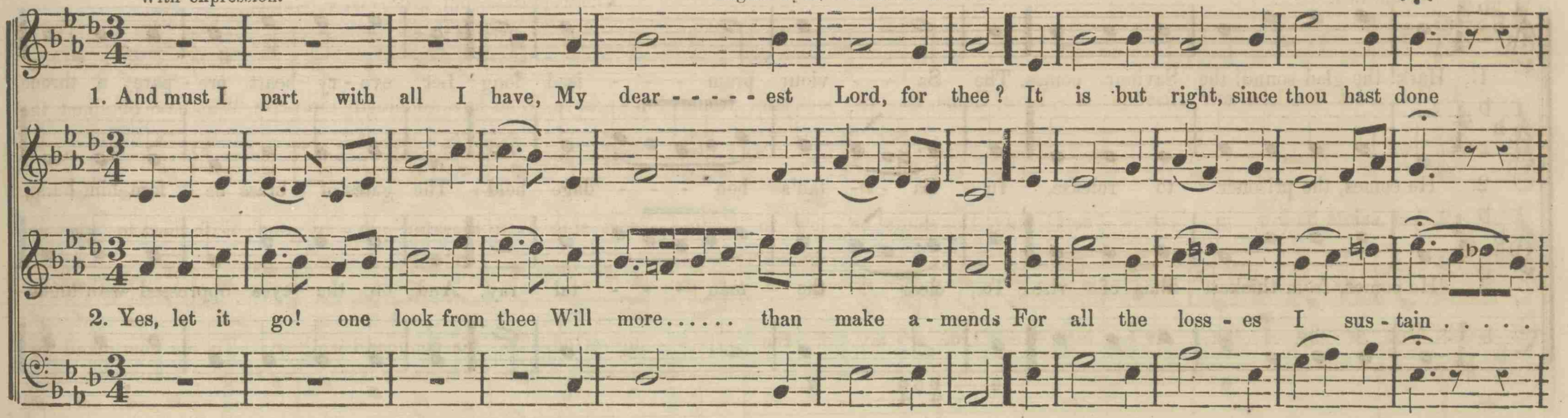
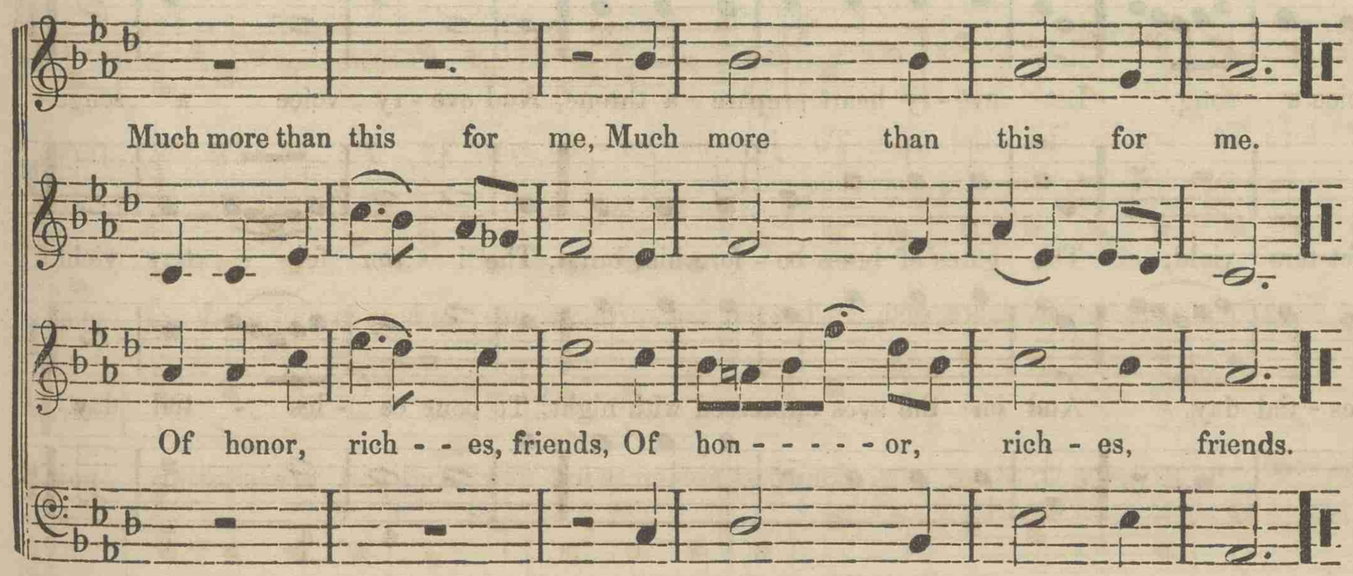
gone; For all the ser-vants of our King In heaven and earth are one, In heaven and earth are one, In heaven and earth are one

bow; Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are cross-ing now, And part are cross-ing now, And part are crossing now.

EDEN. C. M.

Arranged from the "INTERCESSION."

With expression.

Legato style, a beautiful melody.



3

Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives,
How worthless they appear,
Compared with thee, supremely good,
Divinely bright and fair!

4

Saviour of souls, could I from thee
A single smile obtain,
The loss of all things I could bear,
And glory in my gain

MAGNOLIA. C. M.

ARR. from a MASS.

Spirited, and with accent.

Very animated, full of life, but not boisterous.

1. Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Sa - - viour prom - - - ised long! Let eve - ry heart pre - pare a throne,

2. He comes, the prisoner to release, In Sa - - tan's bon - - - dage held; The gates of brass be - fore him burst,

2. He comes, from thickest films of vice To clear the men - - - tal ray, And on the eyes oppressed with night,

And eve - ry voice a song, And eve-ry voice a song, Let eve - ry heart prepare a throne, And eve - ry voice a song.

The i - ron fet - ters yield, The i - ron fet-ters yield, The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.

To pour ce - les - tial day, To pour ce - les - tial day, And on the eyes oppressed with night, To pour ce - les - tial day.

SHADY RILL. C. M.

From the Lute of Zion.

Gentle and expressive.

1. My Shepherd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho-vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the liv - - - ing stream.

2. He brings my wand'ring spir - it back, When I forsake his ways, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

3. When I walk through the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay; A word of thy supporting breath Drives all my fears a-way.

ROMBERG. C. M.

From the "Choralist," by permission.
T. HASTINGS

Moderato, tenderly.

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

Cres. Dim.

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

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. DOUBLE.

PLEYEL.
From the Lute of Zion.

1. While thee I seek, pro-tect-ing Power, Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this con-se-cra-ted hour With bet - - - ter hopes be filled

2. In each e - vent of life how clear Thy ruling hand I see; Each blessing to my soul more dear, Be-cause con-ferred by thee.

3. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a-dore.

In eve-ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I.... bear, My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek re - - lief in prayer.

My lift - ed eye, without a tear, The gathering storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on thee.

ASMON.* C. M.

Pastoral. Be careful not to sing too fast.

1. O sing to Him who loved and bled, Ye heaven-born sinners sing; 'T was Je - sus suffered in your stead; Own him your God and King.

2. He washed us in his precious blood, From every guilty stain; He made us kings and priests to God, And we shall with him reign.

3. Sing of his ev - er - last-ing love, From whence salvation flows; Sing to him here, then sing a-bove, Of all that he be - stows.

* Azmon, from the same theme, as usually arranged, employs a very different rhythm.

WOODLAND. C. M.

National Church Harmony.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praise—The glories of my God and King, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace.

2. My gracious Mas-ter and my God, As - sist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad, To spread through all the earth abroad, The honors of thy name.

3. Je - sus! the name that calms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis mu-sic in the sinner's ears, 'Tis music in the sinner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

BELLINI. C. M.

Graceful. Light and gliding, do not hurry the time.

1. I love to steal a-while a - way From eve - ry cum - bering care, And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful

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

prayer, I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all his promis-es to plead, Where none but God can hear.

dore, I love by faith to take a view Of brighter scenes in heaven ; The prospect doth my strength renew, While here by tempests driven.

LYDIA. C. M.

From the "Lute of Zion."

Spirited.

1. Bright glories rush up-on my sight, And charm my wondering eyes— The regions of immortal light, The beauties of the skies. The beauties of the skies.

2. All hail, ye fair, celestial shores, Ye lands of end - less day; A rich delight your prospect pours, And drives my griefs away. And drives my griefs away.

4. There's a delightful clearness now; My clouds of doubt are gone; Fled is my former darkness, too; My fears are all withdrawn. My fears are all withdrawn.

BRECK. C. M.

From "Cantica Laudis," by permission.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. What glory gilds the sacred page, Majestic, like the sun: It gives a light to every age; *It gives a light to every age;* It gives, but borrows none, It gives, but borrows none.
2. The pow'r that gave it still supplies The gracious light and heat: Its truths upon the nations rise; *Its truths upon the nations rise;* They rise, but never set, They rise, but never set.

for. With energy. Dolce. *mp* *p* With vigor. *f*

3. Let everlasting thanks be thine For such a bright display, As makes a world of darkness shine, *As makes a world of darkness shine* With beams of heav'nly day, With beams, &c.
4. My soul rejoices to pursue The steps of him I love, Till glory breaks upon my view, *Till glory breaks upon my view,* In brighter worlds above, In brighter worlds above.

Unison. Unison.

REMEMBRANCE. C. M.

Dr. HAWEIS.
From the Lute of Zion.

With fervor.

1. O Thou from whom all goodness flows, I lift my soul to thee; In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, O Lord, remember me, re-member me, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

2. When, with an aching burdened heart, I seek relief of thee, Thy par-don grant, new peace impart, O Lord, remember me, remember me, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

3. When trials sore obstruct my way, And ills I can-not flee, O, let my strength be as my day, O Lord, remember me, remember me, O Lord, re-mem-ber me

GENEVA. C. M.

JOHN COLE
From the Dulcimer

Moderate.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys, Transported with the view I'm lost, In won - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris-ing soul surveys, Transport - ed with the view I'm lost, In won - der, love, and praise.

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

When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

Allegretto.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King; Let eve - ry heart pre - pare him room,

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;

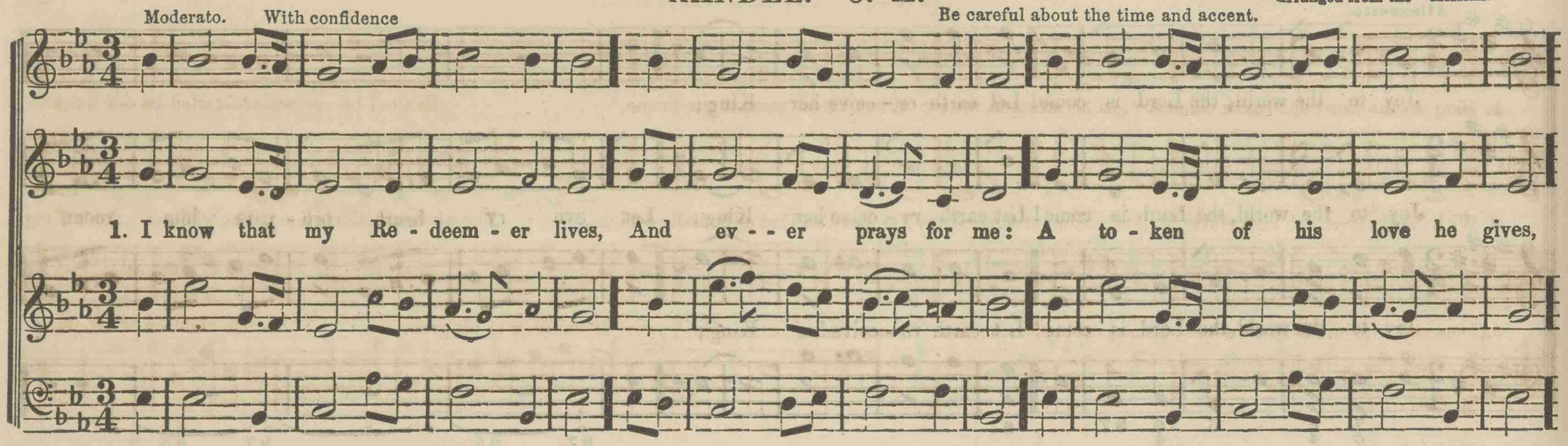
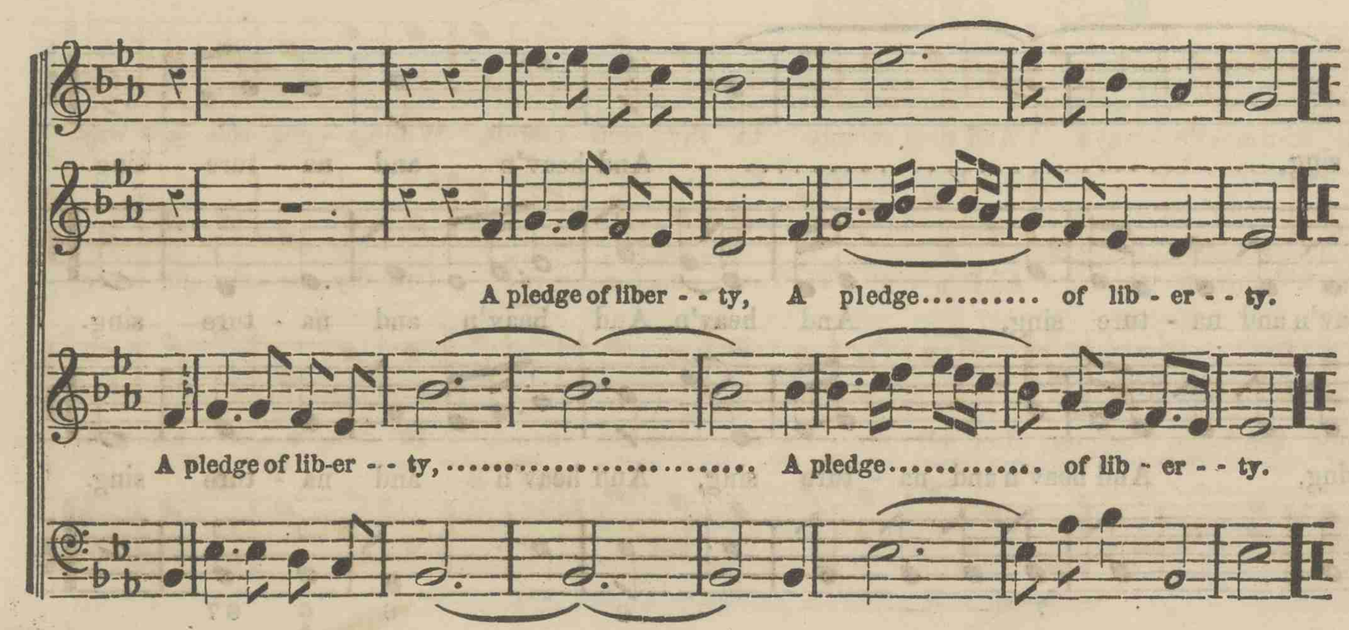
And heav'n and na - ture sing,..... And heav'n and na - ture sing.

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

HANDEL. C. M.

Arranged from the "Messiah."



2

I find him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.

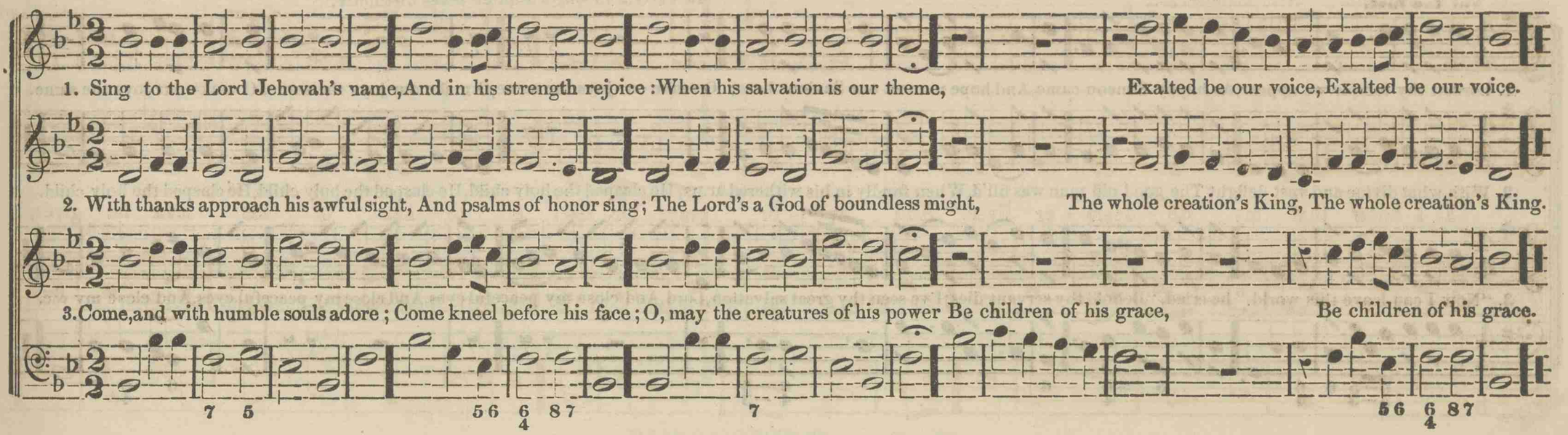
3

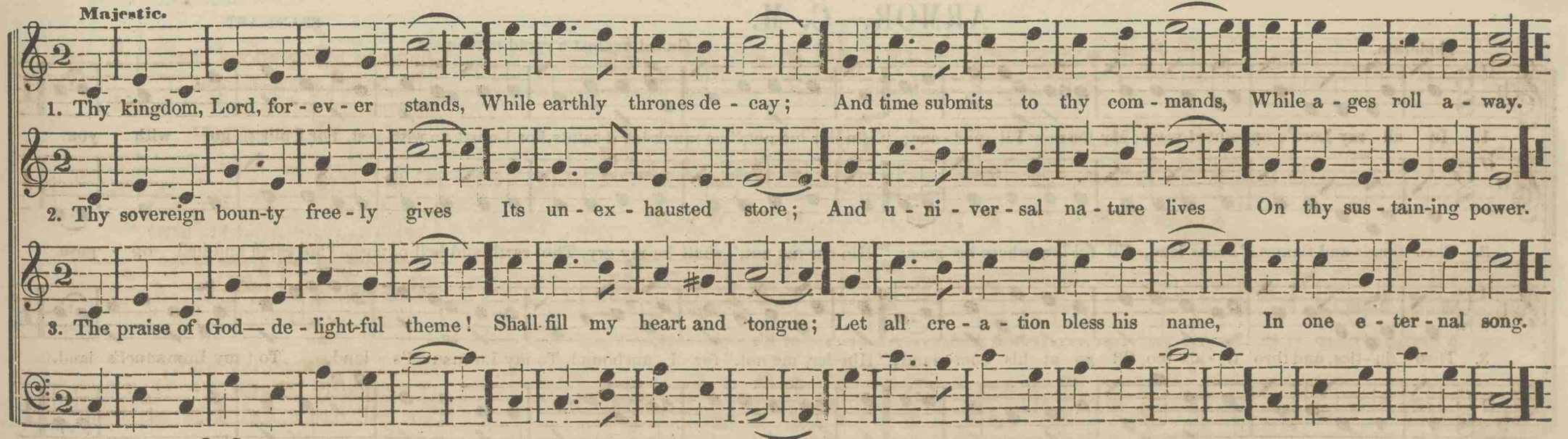
He wills that I should holy be!
What can withstand his will?
The counsel of his grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4

Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Dr. RANDALL.

NOBLE. C. M.

From the LYRIST.

SHARON. C. M.

Arranged from T. FOWLER

Not too fast.

Be careful to sing the quick notes distinctly.

1. Lord, at thy temple we appear, As happy Simeon came, And hope to meet our Saviour here; O make our joys the same, O make our joys the same, O make our joys the same.

2. With what divine and vast delight The good old man was fill'd, When fondly in his withered arms, He clasped the holy child, He clasped the holy child, He clasped the holy child.

3. "Now I can leave this world," he cried, "Behold thy servant dies; I've seen thy great salvation, Lord, And close my peaceful eyes, And close my peaceful eyes, And close my &c.

ARMOR. C. M.

FRANZ ABT.

Moderato.

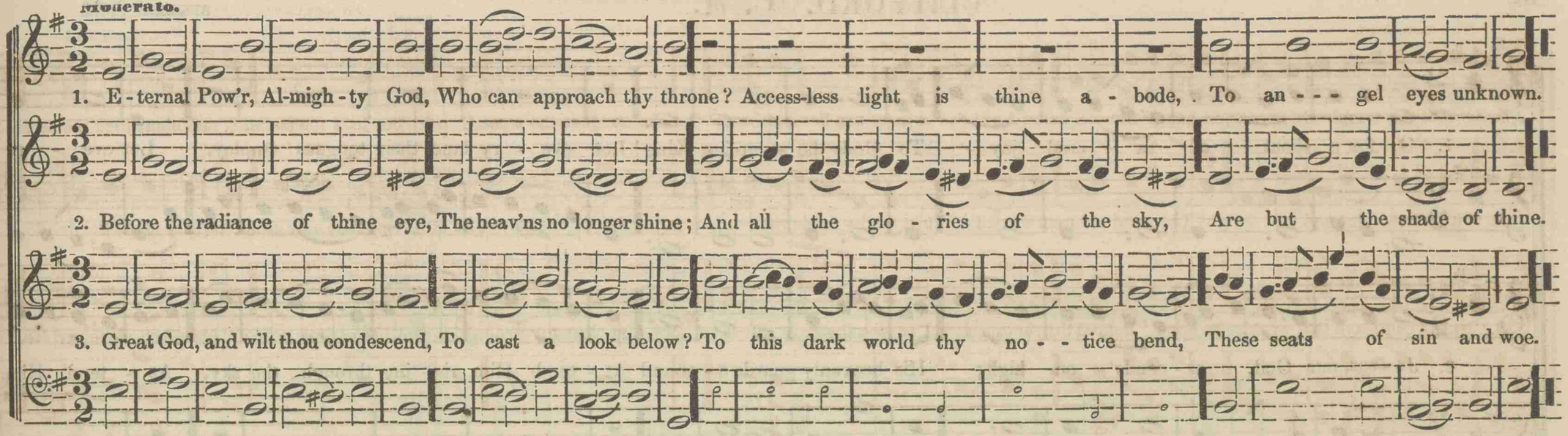
Guard against a rapid movement.

1. In all my Lord's appointed ways, My journey I'll pur - sue; "Hin-der me not," ye much-lov'd saints, For I must go with you, For I must go with you.

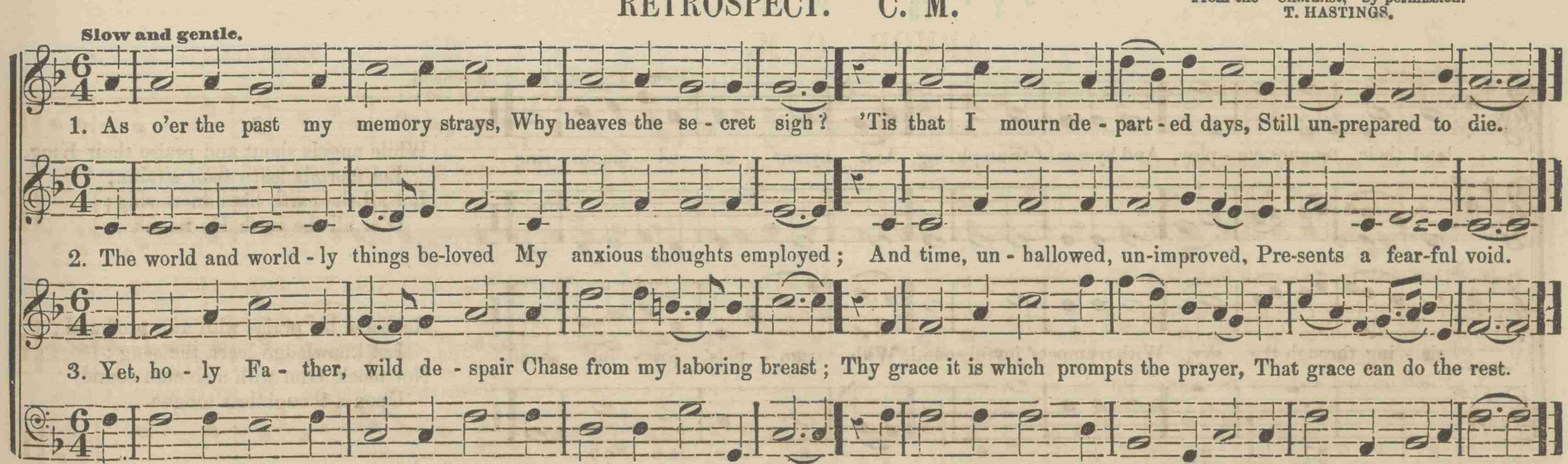
3. Thro' floods and flames, if Jesus lead, I'll fol-low where he goes; "Hin-der me not," shall be my cry, Tho' earth and hell oppose, Tho' earth and hell op - pose.

3. Thro' du - ties, and thro' tri - als too, I'll go at his com-mand; "Hin-der me not," for I am bound, To my Im-manuel's land, To my Immanuel's land.

SHEPHAM. C. M.

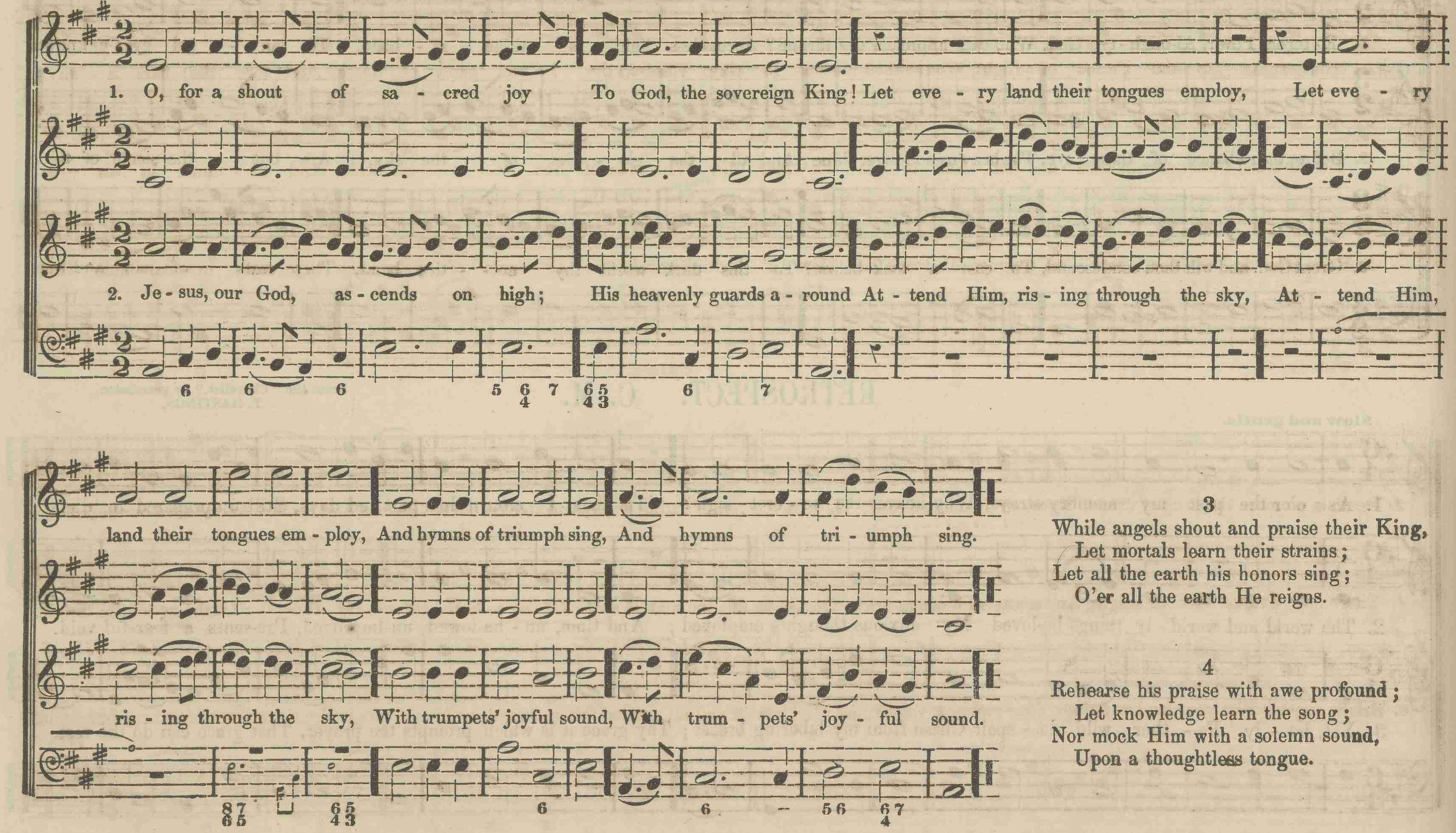
DR. DUPUIS.

RETROSPECT. C. M.

From the "Choralist," by permission.
T. HASTINGS.



CLIFFORD. C. M.

ENGLISH TUNE.

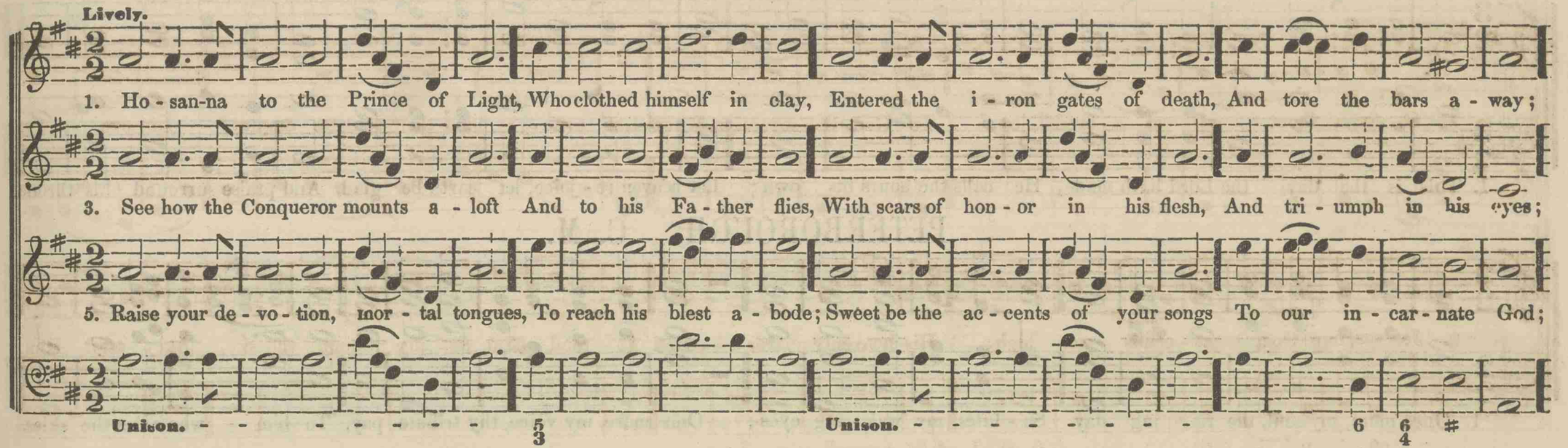


3

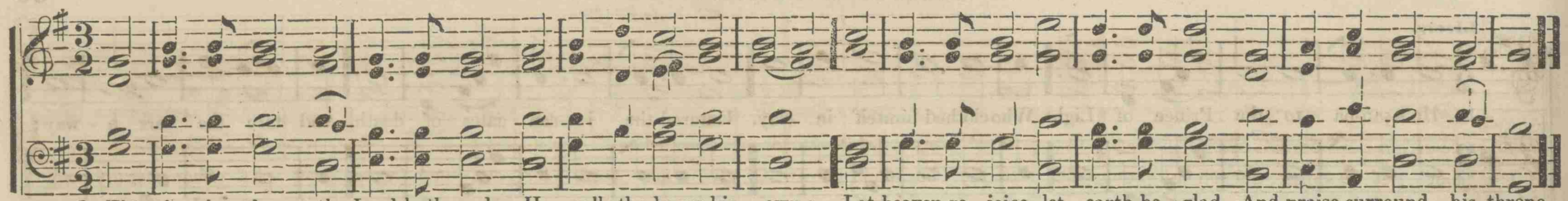
While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth his honors sing;
O'er all the earth He reigns.

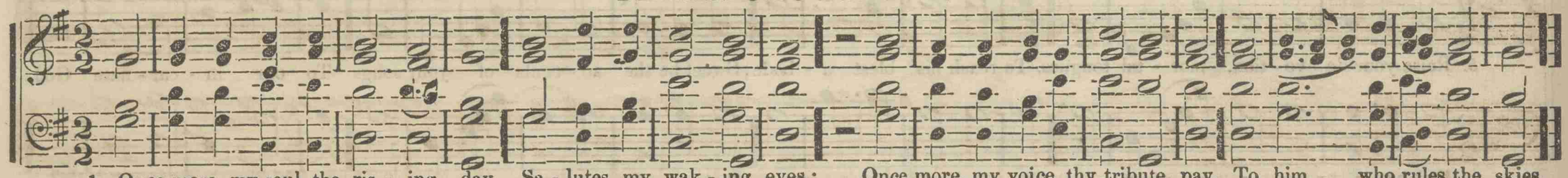
4

Rehearse his praise with awe profound;
Let knowledge learn the song;
Nor mock Him with a solemn sound,
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

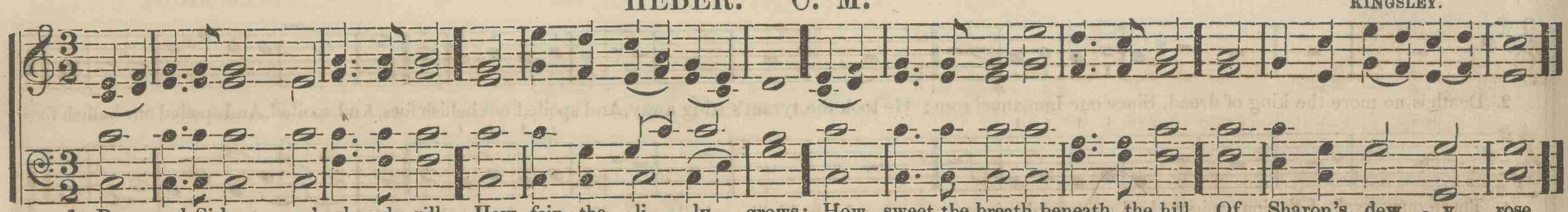

Lively.
1. Ho - san-na to the Prince of Light, Who clothed himself in clay, Entered the i - ron gates of death, And tore the bars a - way;
3. See how the Conqueror mounts a - loft And to his Fa - ther flies, With scars of hon - or in his flesh, And tri - umph in his eyes;
5. Raise your de - vo - tion, mor - tal tongues, To reach his blest a - bode; Sweet be the ac - cents of your songs To our in - car - nate God;
Unison.
Unison.
2. Death is no more the king of dread, Since our Immanuel rose; He took the tyrant's sting away, And spoiled our hellish foes, And spoiled, And spoiled our hellish foes.
There our exalted Saviour reigns, And scatters blessings down; Our Jesus fills the middle seat Of the ce-lestial throne, Of the Of the ce-les-tial throne.
6. Bright angels, strike your loudest strings, Your sweetest voices raise; Let heav'n and all created things, Sound our Immanuel's praise, Sound our, Sound our Immanuel's praise.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

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 his throne.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes my wak - ing eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay, To him who rules the skies.

HEBER. C. M.

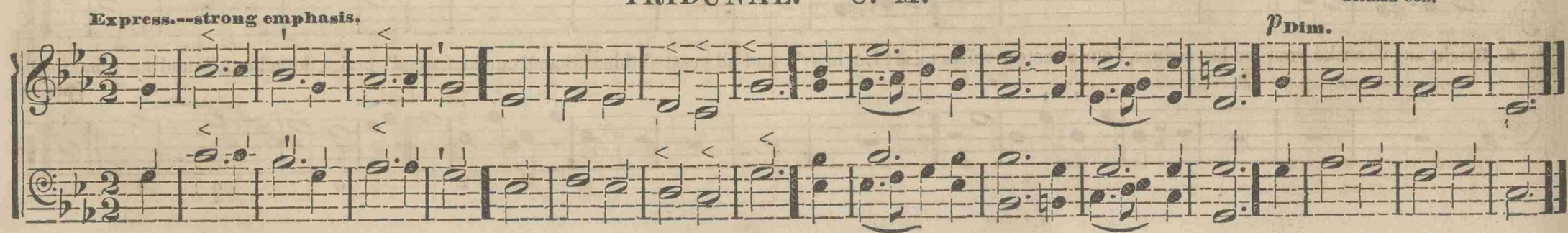
KINGSLEY.

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

TRIBUNAL. C. M.

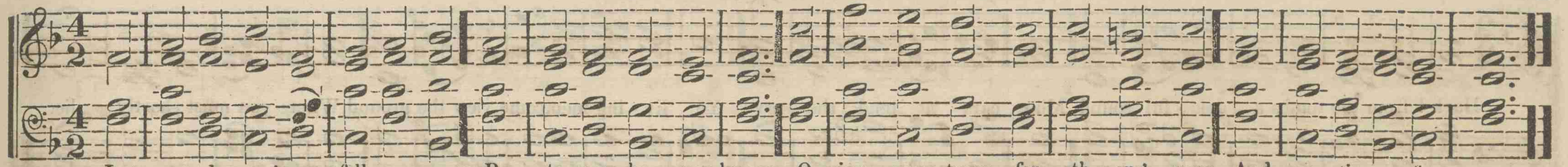
German Coll.

Express.--strong emphasis.

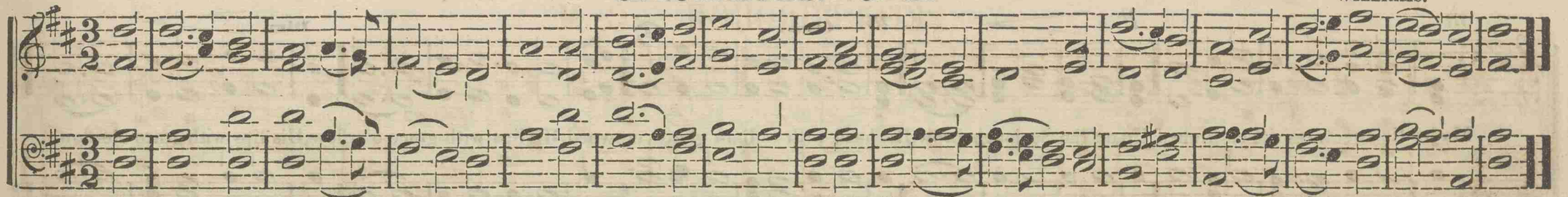
p Dim.



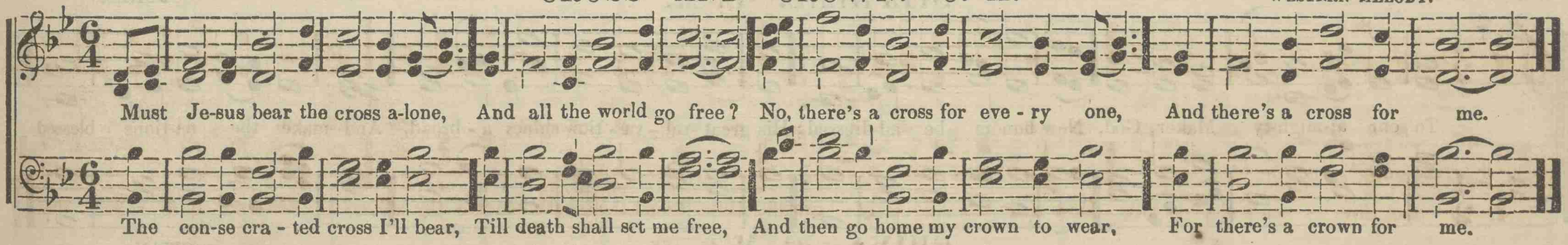
1. That aw-ful day will surely come—Th'appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the sol-emn test.

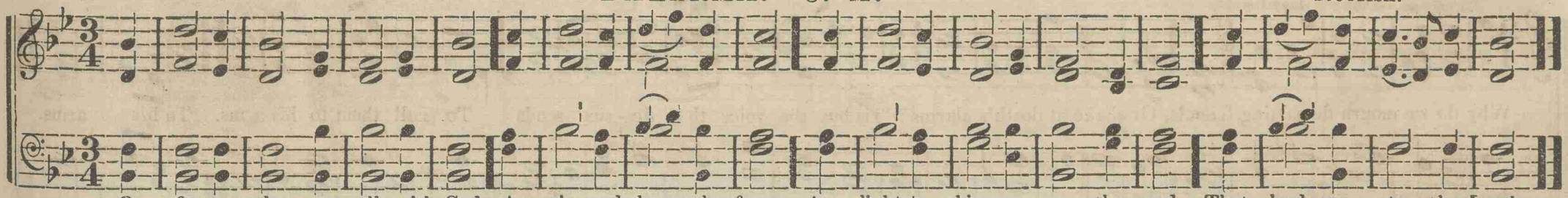
DUNDEE. C. M.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

WILLIAMS.



CROSS AND CROWN. C. M.

WESTERN MELODY.

BALERMA. C. M.

SCOTTISH.

BANGOR. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.

Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound, Mine ears at tend the cry! Ye liv - ing men, come, view the ground, Where you must shortly lie.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.

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

Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow, His head with radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.

STEPHENS. C. M.

JONES.

To our al-migh-ty Maker, God, New honors be ad-dressed; His great sal - va - tion shines a - broad, And makes the na-tions blessed

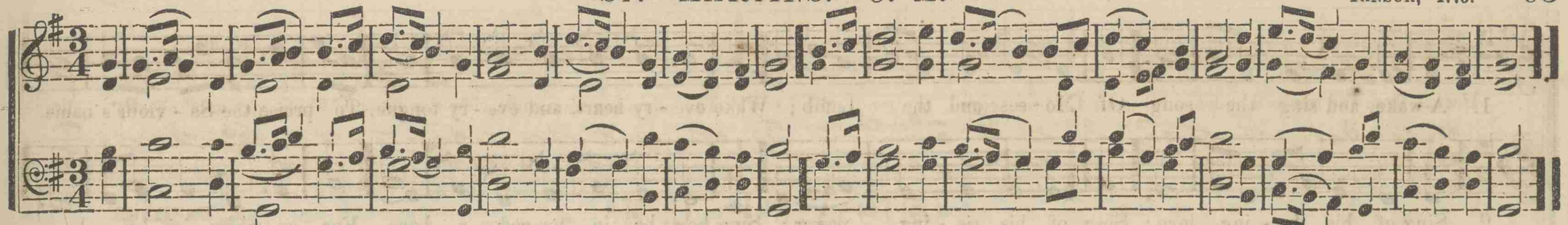
CHINA. C. M.

SWAN.

Second ending.

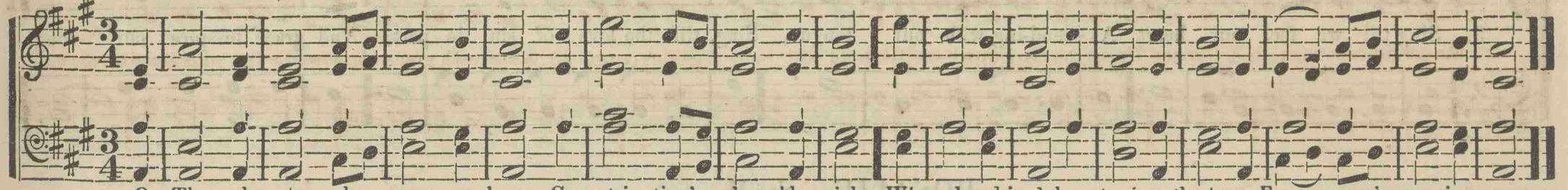
Why do we mourn de-parting friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends To call them to his arms. To his arms.

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

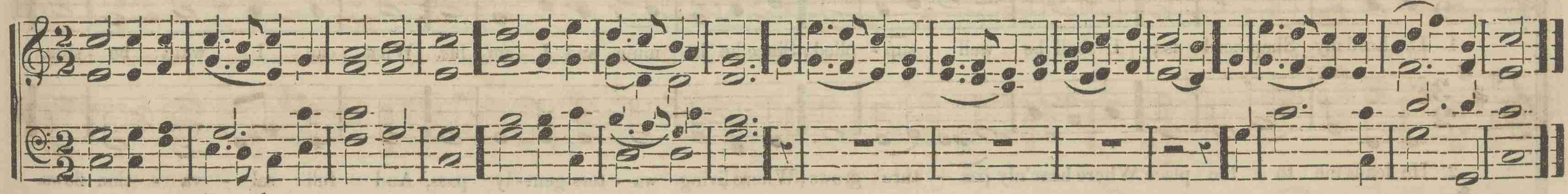


O Thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, Within this earthly frame; Thro' all the world, how great art thou, How glo - rious is thy name

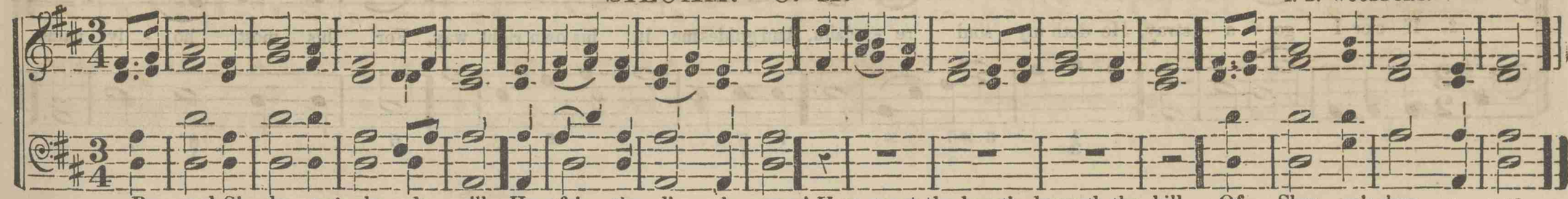
SCOTTISH.

AVON. C. M.

O Thou, whose ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum-ble sigh; Whose hand in-dul-gent wipes the tears From sorrow's weeping eye.

HENRY. C. M.

S. P. BOND.

Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter - nal power; The sea grows calm at thy com - mand, And tem - pests cease to roar.

SILOAM. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, How fair the li - dy grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - - -

STARRY CROWN. S. M.

1. A-wake, and sing the song Of Mo-ses and the Lamb; Wake eve-ry heart, and eve-ry tongue, To praise the Sa-viour's name.

2. Sing of his dy-ing love; Sing of his ris-ing power; Sing how he in-ter-cedes a-bove, For us, whose sins he bore.

3. Sing till we feel our heart As-cend-ing with our tongue, Sing, till the love of sin de-part, And grace in-spire our song.

ROSALIE. S. M.

With animation.

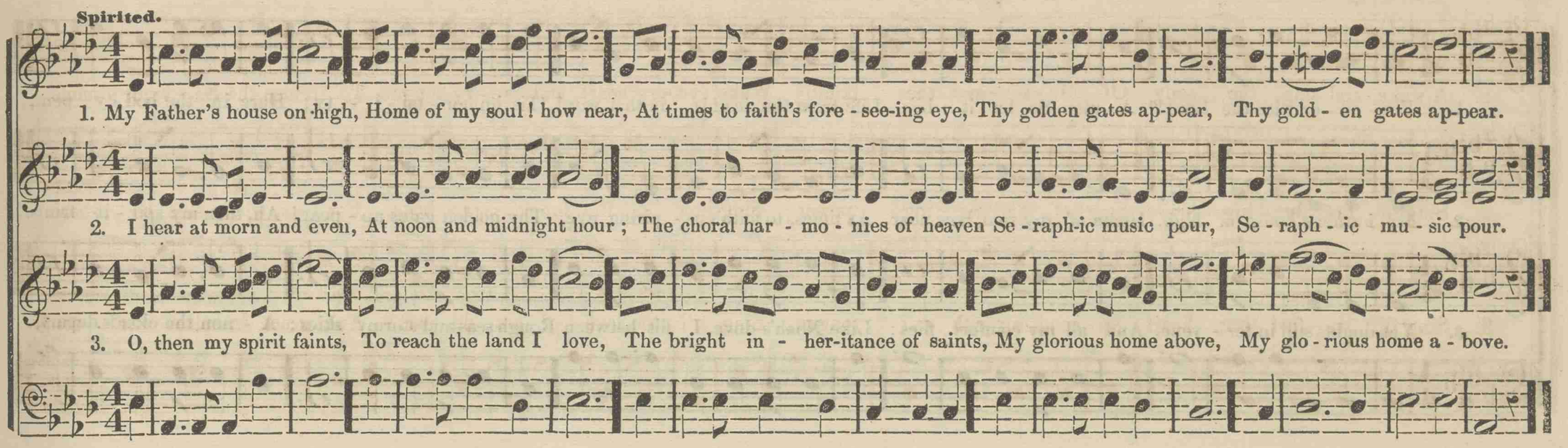
This tune should be sung in an ardent, glowing manner.

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want be-side.

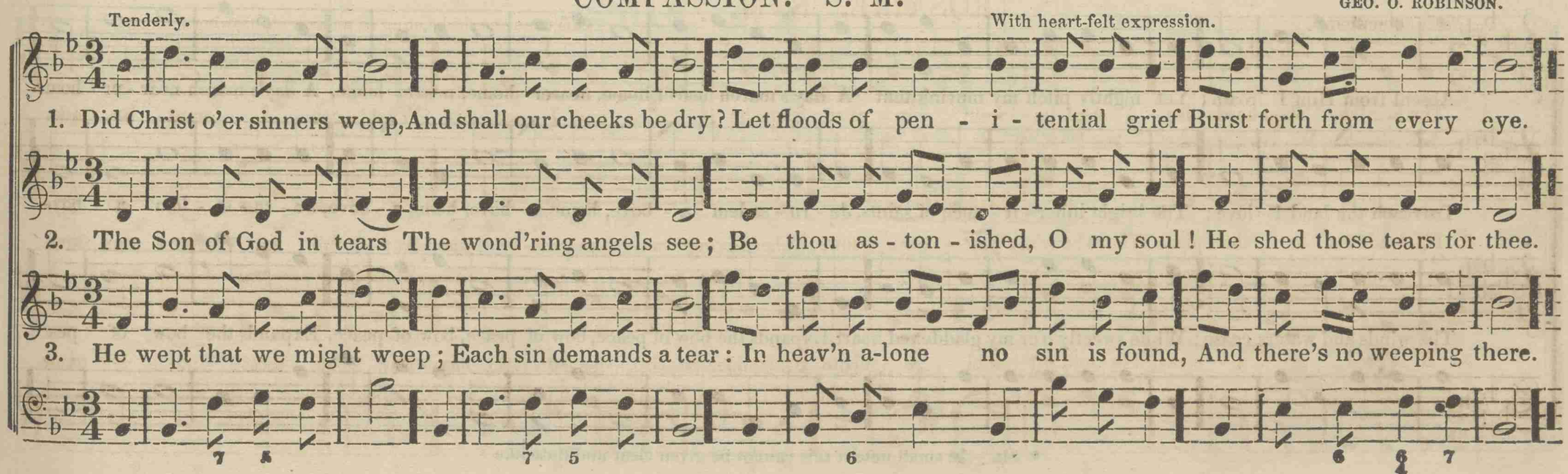
2. He leads me to the place Where heav'nly pas-ture grows; Where living wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.

3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim, And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name.

ANGELICA. S. M.

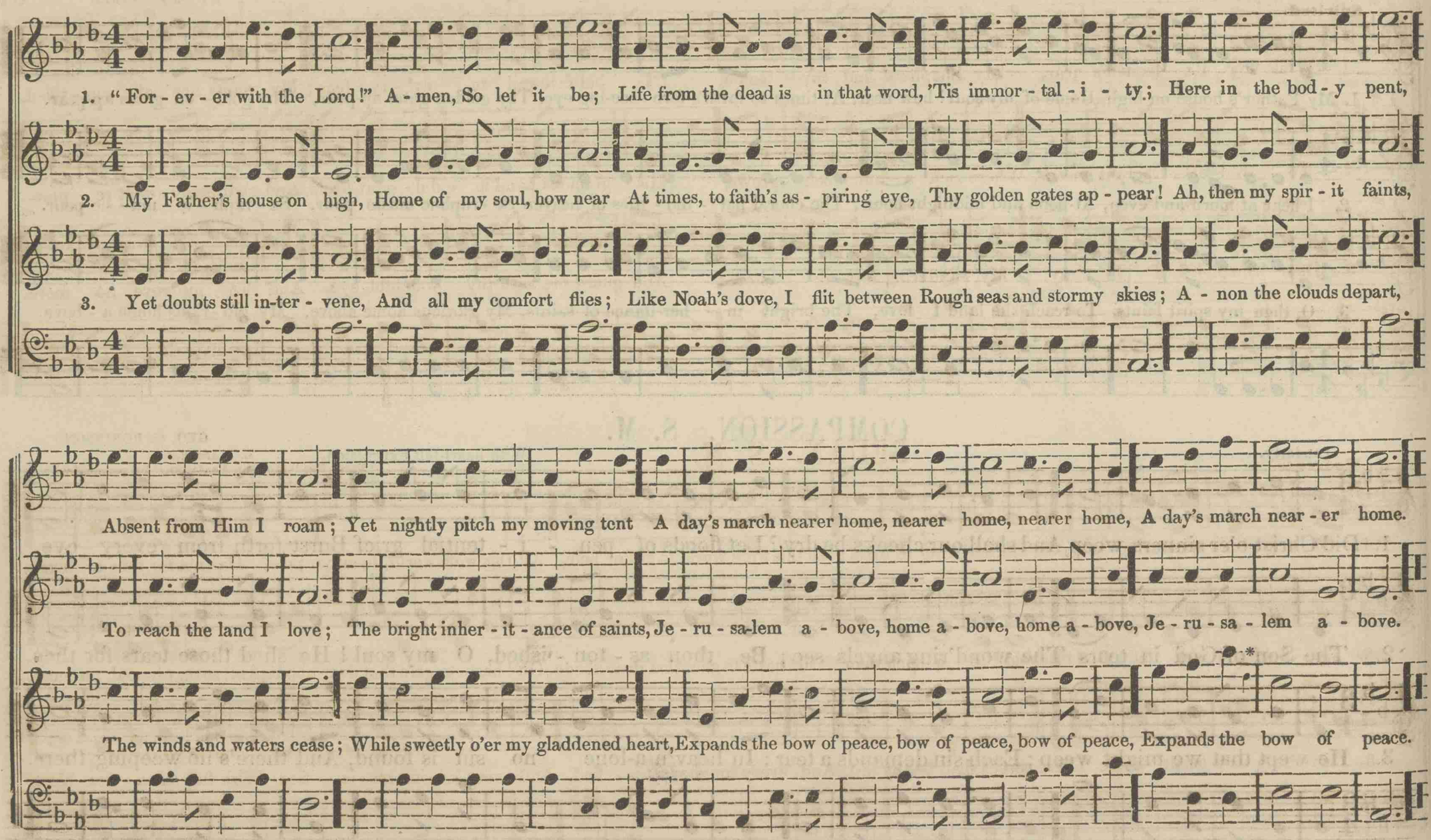
Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

COMPASSION. S. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.



"FOREVER WITH THE LORD." S. M. DOUBLE.

I. B. WOODBURY.



* Sing the small note if this cannot be given clear and flute-like.

VIOTTI. S. M.

T. HASTINGS.
From the "PSALMISTA," by permission.

Slow.

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

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

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

BEDAN. S. M.

L. MASON.
From the "MODERN PSALMIST," by permission

Moderato.

1. Oh, cease! my wandering soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to either pole, All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Be - hold the ark of God! Behold the o - pen door; Oh! haste to gain that dear abode, Oh! haste to gain that dear abode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There, safe thou shalt abide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And every longing sat-is - fied, And every longing sat - is - fied, With full salva - tion blest.

TRUMPET CALL. S. M.

Arranged from HAYDN.

1. Ye trembling captives, hear ; The gospel trumpet sounds ; No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heartfelt wounds, Or heal your heartfelt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the trump of war Nor Si-nai's aw - ful roar ; Sal - vation's news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more, And vengeance is no more.

3. Forgiveness, love, and peace, Glad heaven aloud proclaims ; And earth the jubi - lee release, With eager rap-ture claims, With ea-ger rap-ture claims.

ATLANTA. S. M.

In staccato style, and with great energy

1. Jesus, the Conq'ror reigns, In glorious strength arrayed; His kingdom over all maintains, His kingdom over all maintains, And bids the earth be glad, And bids the earth be glad.

2. Ye sons of men, rejoice In Jesus' mighty love; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To him who rules above, To him who rules above.

3. Extol his kingly power; Adore th' exalted Son, Who died, but lives, to die no more, Who died, but lives, to die no more, High on his Father's throne, High on his Father's throne.

PROBATION. S. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.
By permission.

1. Now is the day of grace; Now to the Sa-viour come; The Lord is calling, "Seek my face, And I will guide you home."

2. A Fa-ther bids you speed; O, wherefore then de - lay? He calls in love: he sees your need; He bids you come to - day.

3. To - day the prize is won; The prom-ise is to save; Then, O, be wise; to - mor-row's sun May shine up - on your grave.

LOVE OFFERING. S. M.

Glowing.

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church our blest Re - deem-er saved With his own pre - cious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To her my toils and cares be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

CRANBROOK. S. M.

TH. CLARK.

Spirited.

Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear! Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound,

Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear! Heav'n with the ech - o shall re

Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear! Heav'n with the ech - o shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall re -

Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall

- sound, Heav'n with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all ..... the earth shall hear.

- sound, Heav'n with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

EUPHRATES. S. M.

With confidence. Crescendo to the end.

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take ; Loud to the praise of Christ, our Lord, Bid every string a - wake.

2. Tho' in a for - eign land, We are not far from home ; And nearer to our house above, We every mo - ment come.

3. His grace shall to the end Stronger and bright-er shine ; Nor present things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark divine.

WAVE. S. M.

Arranged.

1. If on a qui - et sea Tow'rds heaven we calm - ly sail, With grateful hearts, O God, to thee, We'll own the fa - vor - ing gale.

2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come, Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.

3. Soon shall our doubts and fears, All yield at thy con - trol ; Thy tender mercies shall il-lume The mid - night of the soul.

AIN, OR LONSDALE. S. M. OR SHORT ANTHEM.*

CORRELLI.

Spirited.

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

2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But children of the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad;

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

Then let our songs abound, And eve - ry tear be dry;

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

Thirds - - - - - -

* If used as an anthem, the second part may be repeated.

OLIVE LEAF. S. M.

Gentle. Duett, with care. The last two lines with more ex-

1. O, cease, my wandering soul, On restless wing to roam;..... All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.

2 Be - hold the ark of God; Be - hold the o - pen door;..... O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest,..... And every longing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

MYRTLE. S. M.

Arranged.

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

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

3. Dear Shep-herd, if I stray, My wandering feet re - store, To thy fair pas-tures, guide my way, And let me rove no more.

HOLLISTON. S. M.

From the "MENDELSSOHN COLL," by permission W. B. BRADBURY.

Spirited.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast,

Welcome, sweet day of rest, Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast,

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Welcome to this reviving breast, . .

Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

WENZEL. S. M.

W B. BRADBURY.
By permission.

Moderate, and in exact time.

1. While my Redeemer's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid farewell to anxious fear; My wants are all supplied, My wants are all supplied.

2. To ev-er-fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re - store; To thy fair pastures guide my way, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

TEMPERANCE. S. M.

G. HEWS.

1. Awake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake every heart, and every tongue, Wake every heart, and every tongue, To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of his dying love, Sing of his rising power; Sing how he intercedes a - bove, Sing how he in - tercedes a - bove, For us, whose sins he bore.

3. Sing, till we feel our heart Ascending with our tongue, Sing, till the love of sin de - part, Sing till the love of sin depart, And grace inspire our song.

COMFORT. S. M.

From the "CHORALIST," by permission.
W. B. BRADBURY.

Gently, with expression.

1. While my Redeemer's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid farewell to anxious fear, I bid farewell to anxious fear, My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev-er-fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, His gracious hand in-dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet repose.

mp *p* *mp*

3. Along the lovely scene Cool waters gently roll, Transparent, sweet, and all serene, Transparent, sweet, and all serene, To cheer my fainting soul.

EVENING STAR. S. M.

1. My Saviour, fill my soul With holiness and peace; Arise with healing in thy wings; Bid sin and doubting cease, Bid sin and doubt - ing cease.

2 May things beneath the sky Engross my heart no more; Be thou my first, my chief delight, My soul's unbounded store, My soul's un-bound - ed store.

3. In thee all treasures lie; From thee all blessings flow; Thou art the bliss of saints above, The joy of saints below, The joy of saints be - low.

WAVELET. S. M.

Arranged.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo-rious name to sing, To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grate-ful offerings bring.

2. Sweet, at the dawn-ing light, Thy boundless love to tell, And when ap - proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell.

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

ELYSIUM. S. M.

G. O. ROBINSON.

Joyful, with expression.

Second line Ritard, third and l st very spirited.

Cres. to the end.

1. O sing to me of heaven, When I am called to die;— Sing songs of ho - ly ec - sta - sy, To waft my soul on high.

2. When the last moment comes,···· O, watch my dy - ing face, And catch the bright ser - aph - ic gleam, Which o'er each feature plays.

3. Then, to my rav - ished ears,····· Let one sweet song be given: Let music charm me last on earth, And greet me first in heaven.

DAWN. S. M.

From the "GOLDEN LYRE." by permission.
V. C. TAYLOR.

Gentle and gliding. Messa di voce.

1. How sweet the melt - ing lay, Which breaks up - on the ear, When, at the hour of ris - ing day, Christians u - nite in prayer.

2. The breez - es waft their cries Up to Je - hovah's throne; He lis - tens to their humble sighs, And sends his bless-ings down.

3. So Je - sus rose to pray Be - fore the dawn of light; Once on the chill-ing mount did stay, And wres - tle all the night.

METCALF. S. M.

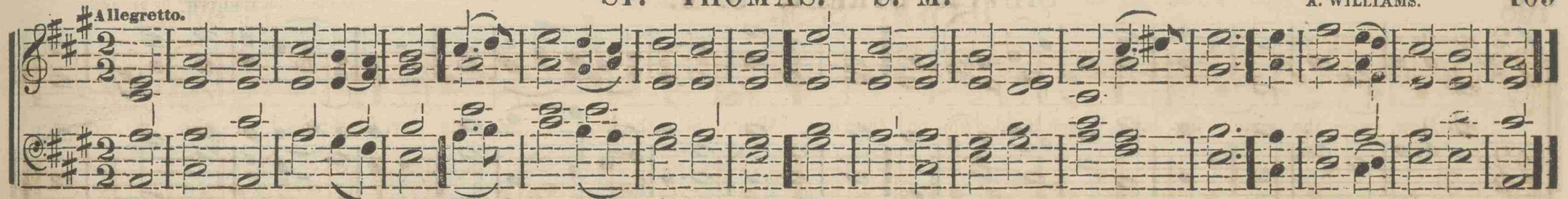
GEO. KINGSLEY. By permission

Lively

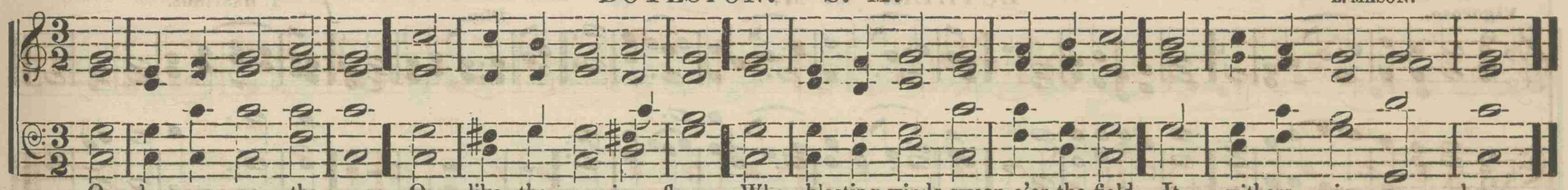
1. O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all divine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine, And o'er the heavens they shine

2. When to thy works on high I raise my wondering eyes, And see the moon, complete in light, Adorn the evening skies, A - dorn the eve - ning skies.

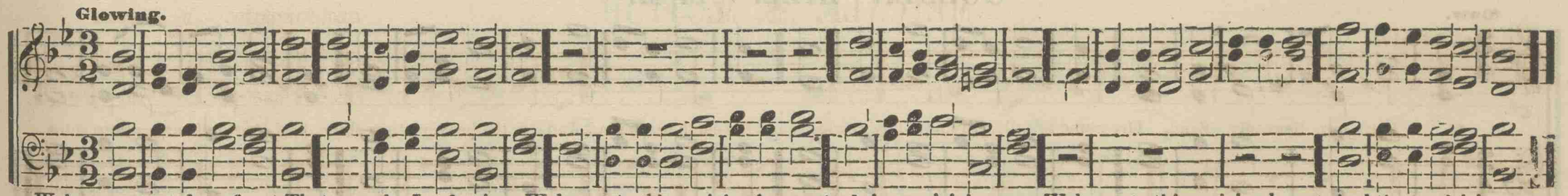
ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great; Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate.

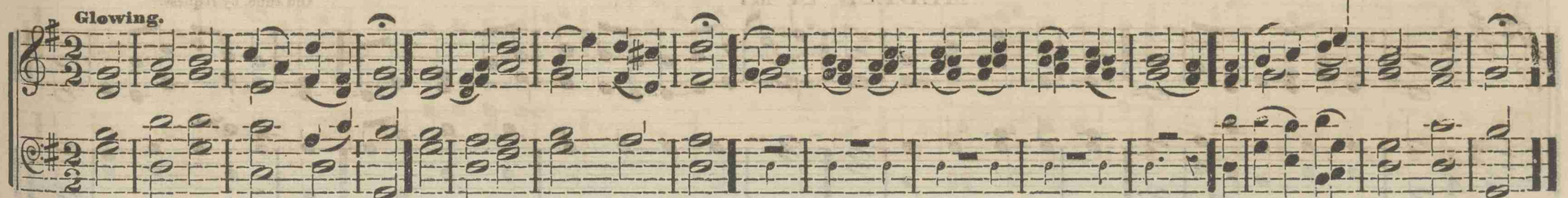
BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON.

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

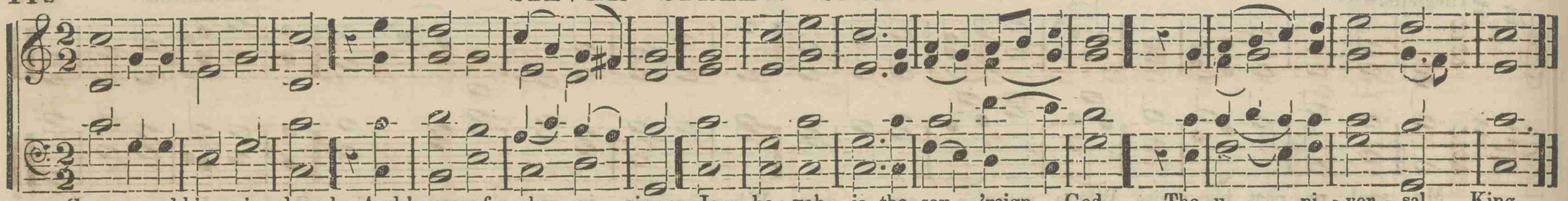
LISBON. S. M.

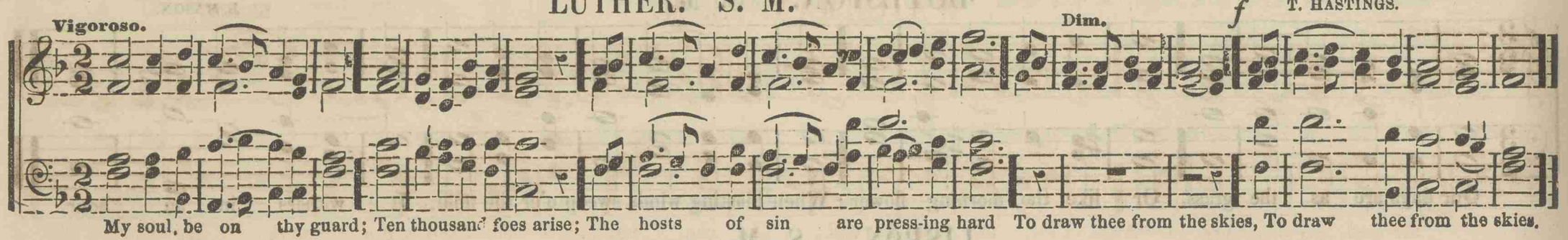
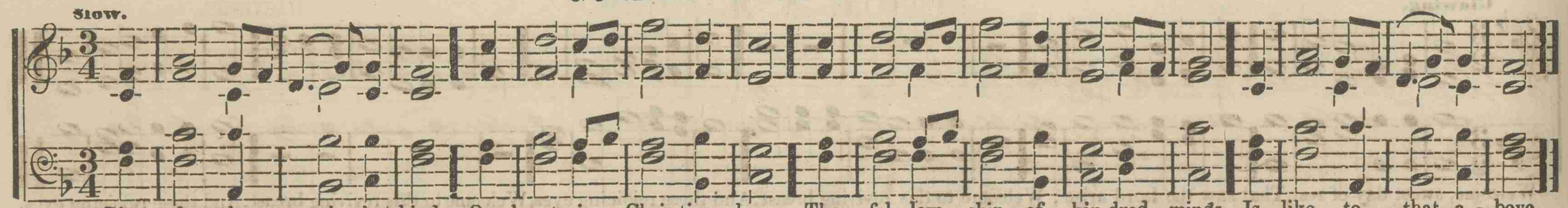
READ

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes, Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

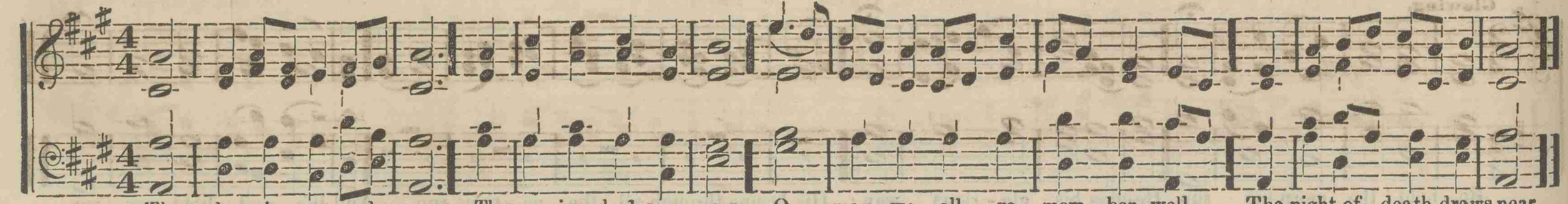
SHIRLAND. S. M.

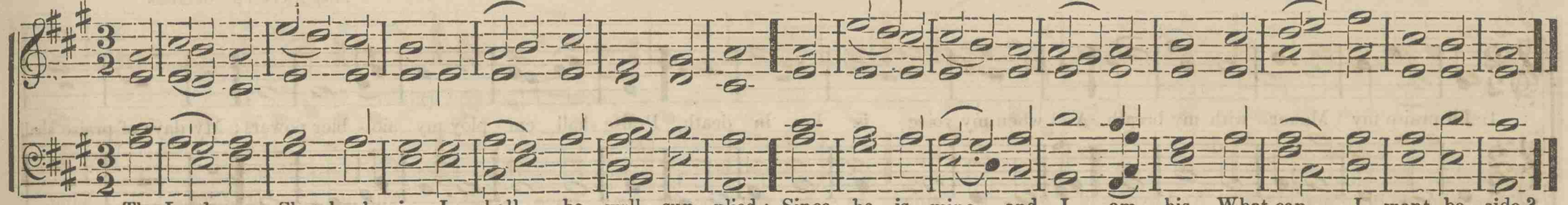
STANLEY.

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

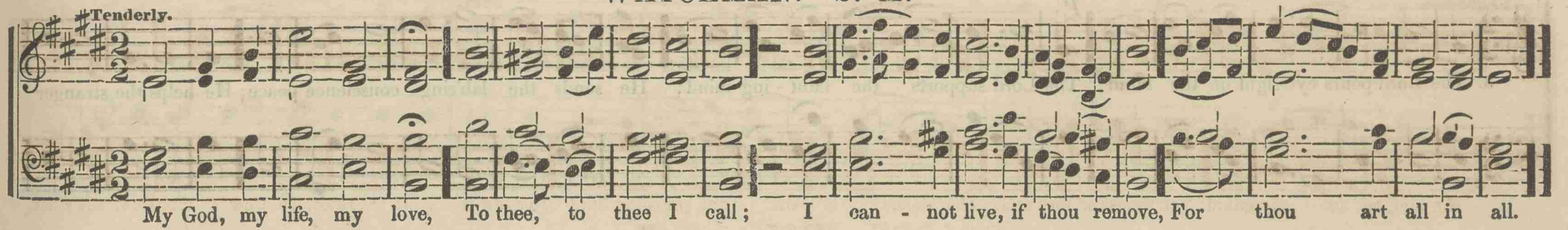
SILVER STREET. S. M.

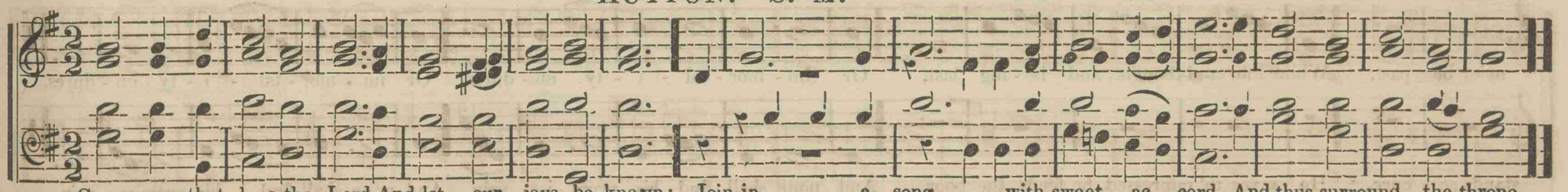
I. SMITH.

LUTHER. S. M.

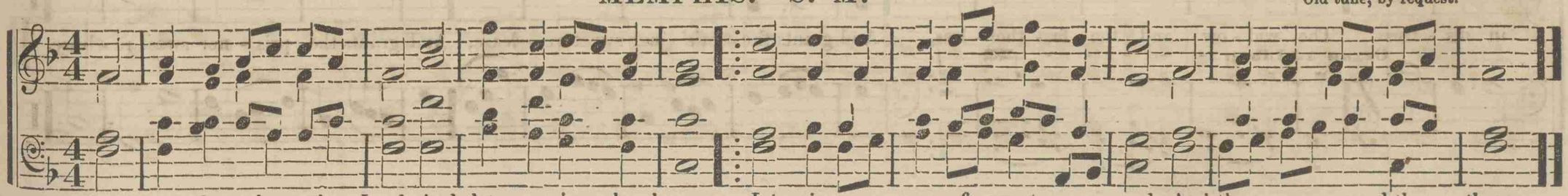
T. HASTINGS.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

MEDES. S. M.

Old tune, by request.

DAVID. S. M.

HANDEL. From his "Lord, remember David."

WATCHMAN. S. M.

LEACH.

HUTTON. S. M.

HASTINGS.

MEMPHIS. S. M.

Old tune, by request.

CREATION. L. P. M.

From HAYDN'S "CREATION"

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers; My days of praise shall

2. Happy the man whose hopes re - ly On Israel's God; he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth for - ev - er

3. The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind; The Lord supports the faint - ing mind; He sends the lab'ring conscience peace; He helps the stranger

ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

stands se - cure, He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom - ise vain, And none shall find his promise vain.

in dis - tress, The wid - ow and the fa - ther - less, And grants the pris' - ner sweet re - lease, And grants the pris - ner sweet re - lease.

Organ Ad Lib. tr - - - - - -

From the "New York Choralist," by permission of T. HASTINGS.

1. I'll praise my Ma-ker with my breath; And, when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my no - bler powers; My days of

2. How blest the man whose hopes re - ly On Israel's God! He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train, His truth for -

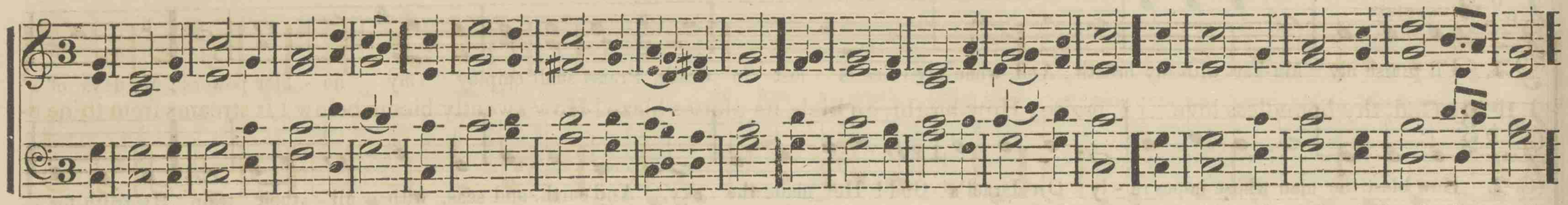
3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers; My days of

praise shall ne'er be past, While life and tho't and being last, Or immor - tal - i - ty endures, Or immor - tal - i - ty endures.

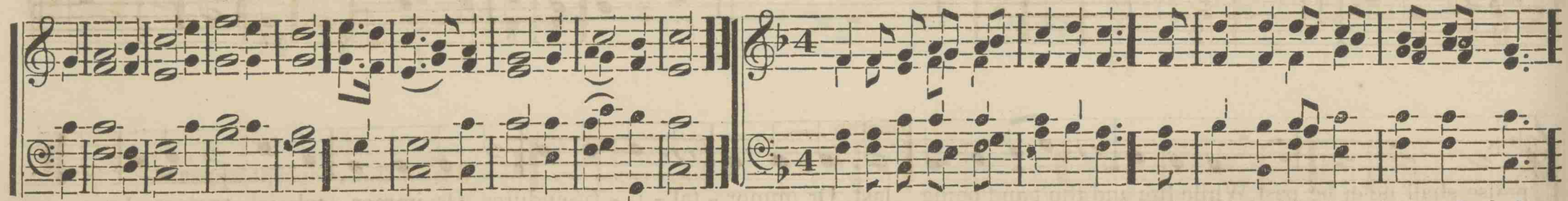
- ever stands secure; He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain, And none shall find his promise vain.

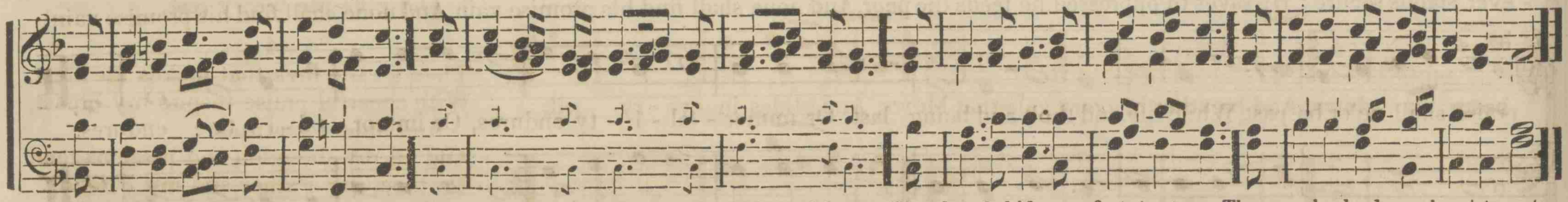
praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and tho't and being last, Or immor - tal - i - ty endures, Or immor - tal - i - ty endures.

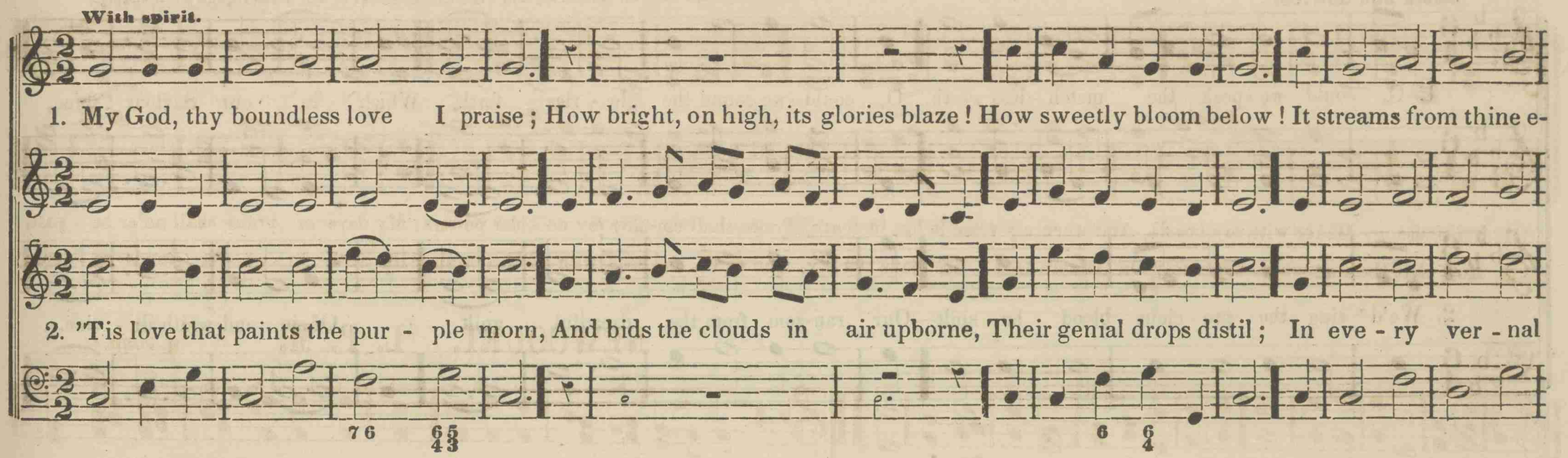
[15]

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

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em-ploy my no - bler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
2. How blest the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God; He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth for - ev - er stands se - cure;

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

H. POND.

While life, and tho't, and being last, Or im-mor - tal - i - ty en-dures.
He saves the oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

1. I love the vol-ume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves af - ford
2. Thy threat'nings wake my slumbering eyes, And warn me where my danger lies;

To souls be-night - ed and distressed! Thy pre - cepts guide my doubt - ful way, Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.
But 'tis thy bless-ed gos-pel, Lord, That makes my guilt - y con-science clean, Converts my soul, subdues my sin, And gives a free, a large re-ward.



3

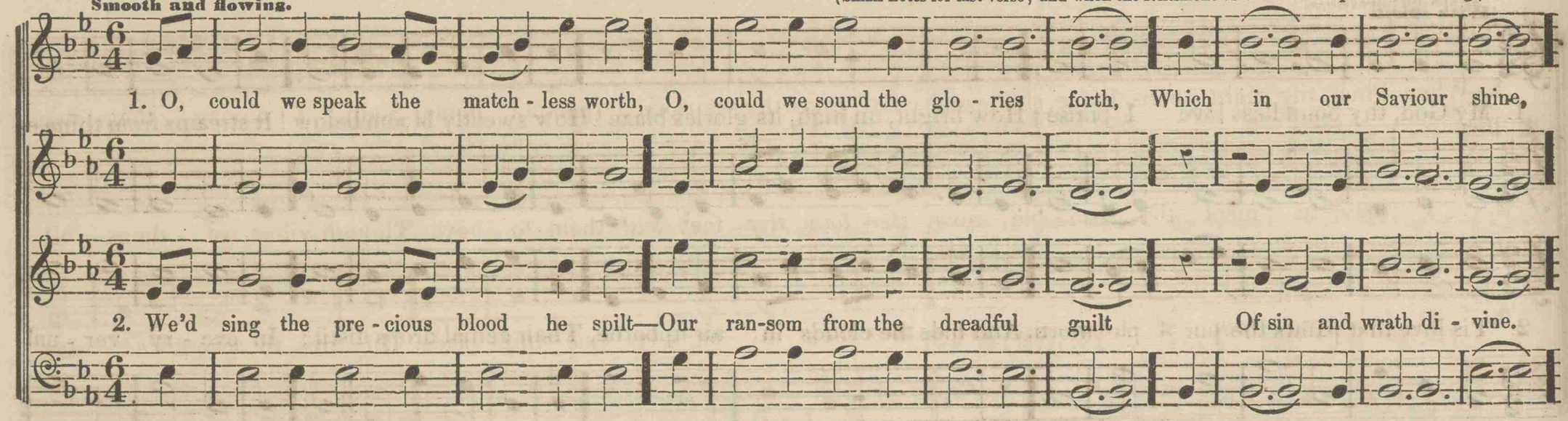
But in the gospel it appears
In sweeter, fairer characters,
And charms the ravished breast ;
There, love immortal leaves the sky,
To wipe the drooping mourner's eye,
And give the weary rest.

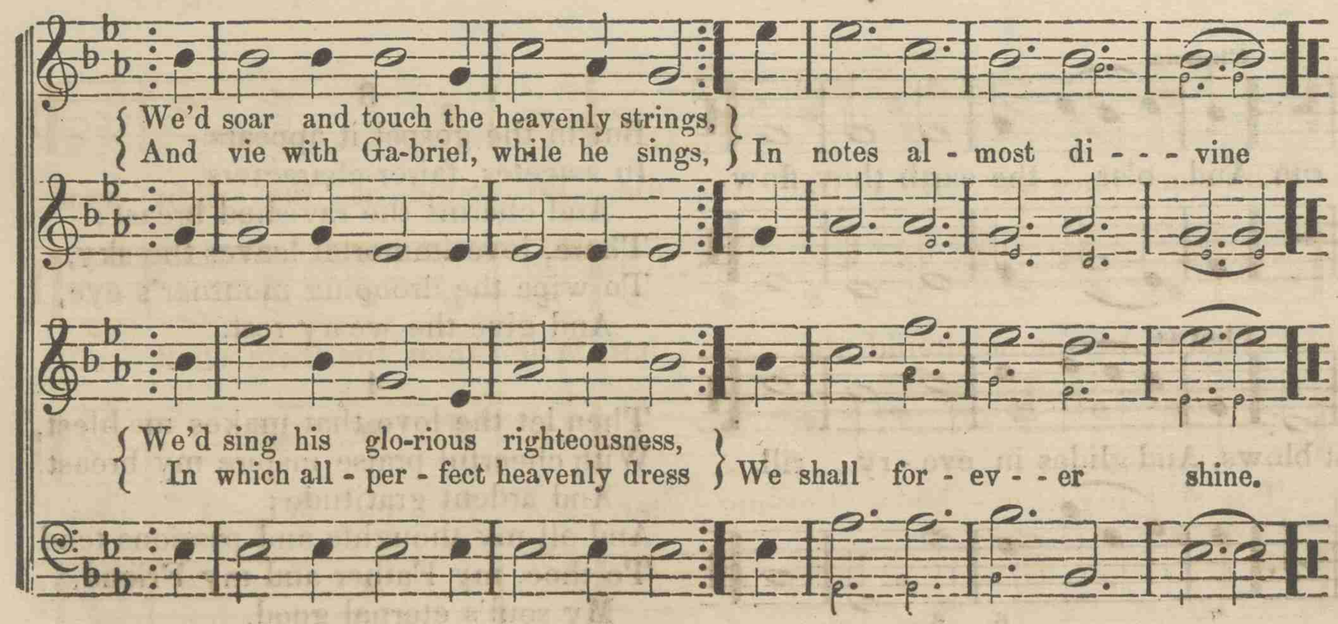
4

Then let the love that makes me blest,
With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
And ardent gratitude ;
And all my thoughts and passions tend
To thee, my Father and my Friend.
My soul's eternal good.

CLINTON. C. P. M. OR L. C. M.

(Small notes for last verse; and when the sentiment of the words require a soft ending.)





3

We'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
We would, to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

4

Well—the delightful day will come,
When our dear Lord will bring us home,
And we shall see his face:
Then, with our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity we'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace

With earnestness.

1. When Thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come, To take thy ransomed peo-ple home, Shall I among them stand?

2. I love to meet thy peo - ple now, Be - fore thy feet with them to bow, Though vilest of them all;

3. O Lord, pre - vent it by thy grace; Be thou my on - ly hid - ing - place, In this, th' accept - ed day;

Shall such a worthless worm as I, Who sometimes am a - fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand.

But—can I bear the piercing thought? What if my name should be left out, When thou for them shalt call.

Thy pard'ning voice, O, let me hear, To still my un - be - liev-ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.

HUTCHINSON H. M.

I. B. WOODBURY

Andante.

1. Hark! what celestial sounds, What music fills the air! Soft warbling to the morn, It strikes the ravished ear; Now all is still, now wild it flows In tuneful notes, loud, sweet and shrill.

2. Th' angelic hosts descend, With harmony divine, See how from heav'n they bend, And in full chorus join; Fear not, say they, great joy we bring, Jesus, your King is born to-day.

3. He comes your souls to save From death's eternal gloom; To realms of endless light He lifts you from the tomb: Your voices raise, with sons of light; Your songs unite of endless praise.

AMITY. C. L. M. OR S. H. M. OR C. H. M. OR H. M.

(Sing small notes for loud ending.)

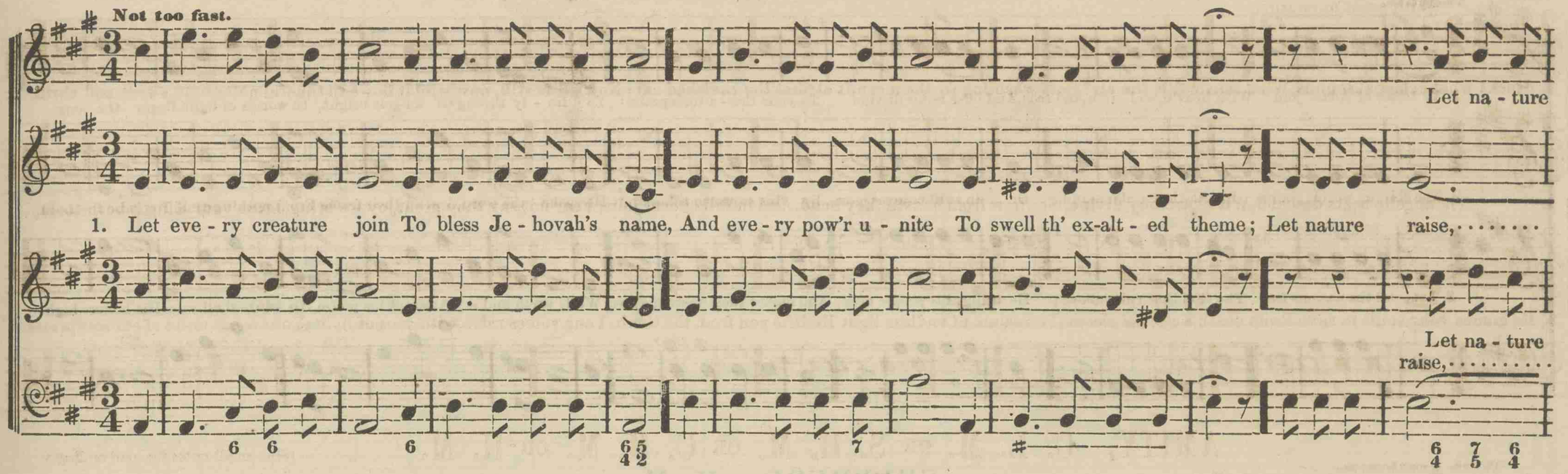
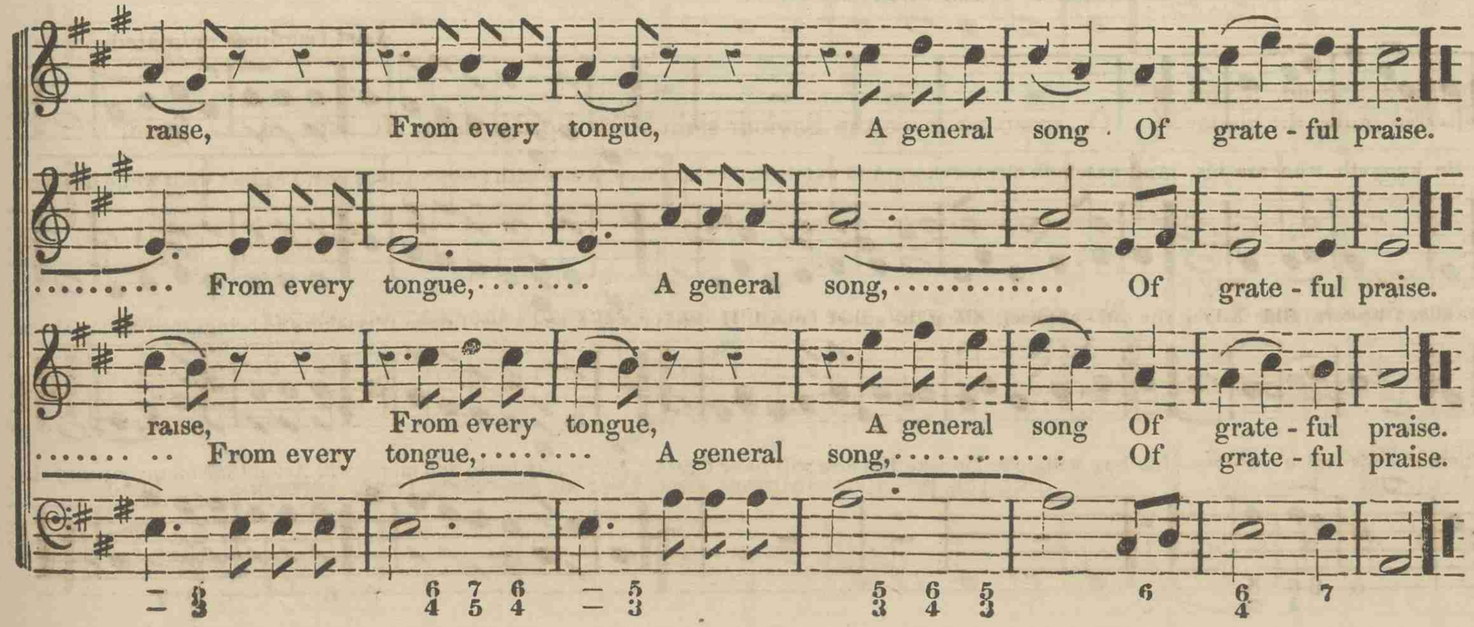
With gentleness.

C. L. M. How calm and beautiful the morn That gilds the sa - cred tomb,
Where once the Cru-ci - fied was borne, And veiled in midnight gloom! } O weep no more the Saviour slain; The Lord is risen, He lives a - gain.

S. H. M. This place is ho-ly ground; World, with its cares, a - way;
A ho - ly solemn stillness round This lifeless, mouldering clay; } Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear, Can reach the peaceful sleeper here.

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

From "Carmina Sacra."
By permission



2

But, oh! from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow,
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow:
Your voices raise, | Above the rest
Ye highly blest; | Declare his praise

3

Assist me, gracious God;
My heart and voice inspire;
Then shall I humbly join
The universal choir;
Thy grace can raise | And tune my song
My heart and tongue, | To lively praise.

SERAPH. H. M

Arranged from HAYDN'S "Creation."

With great animation.

1. Ye tribes of Adam join With heav'n,and earth,and seas,And offer notes di-vine To your Cre - a-tor's praise: Ye ho - ly throng Of an-gels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song.

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

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

SHEPHERD. H. M.

Andante.

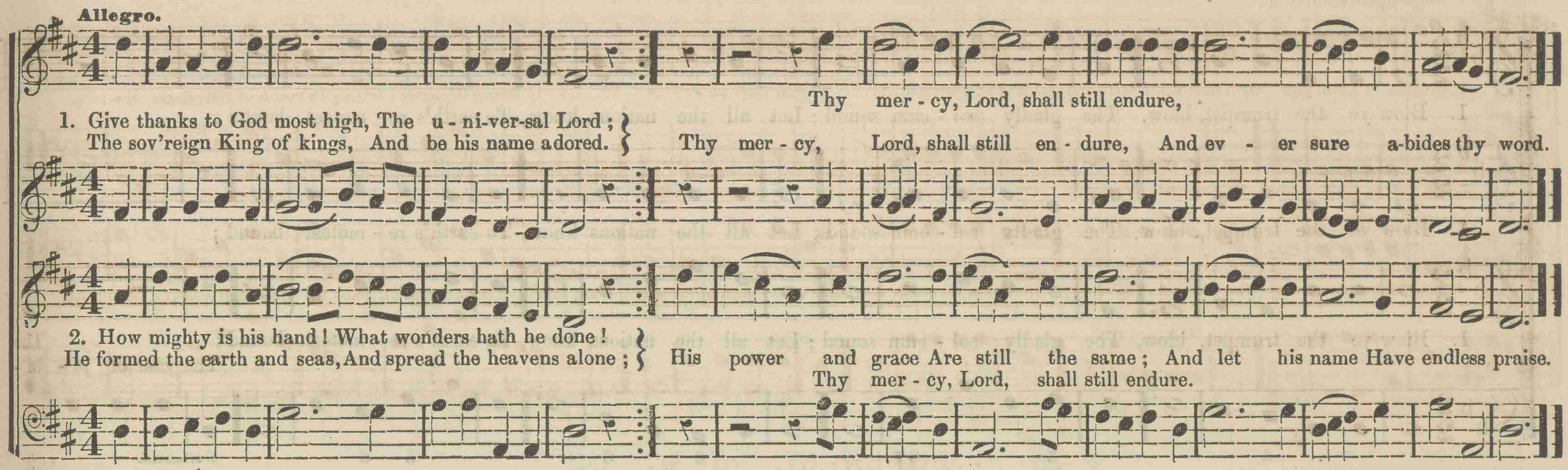
Last two lines animated.

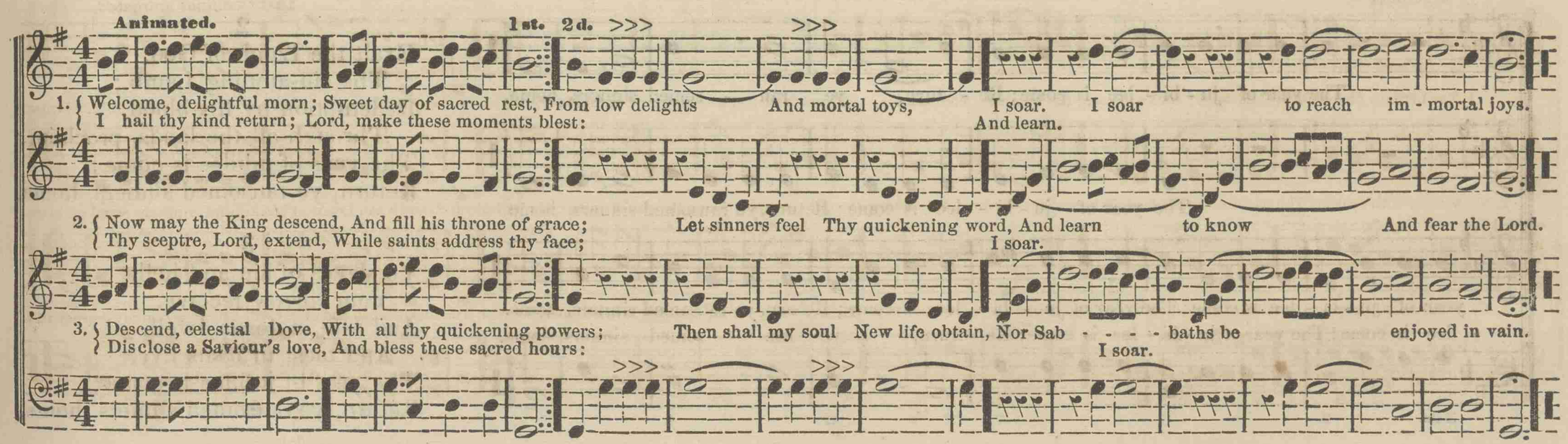
1. The Lord my Shepherd is, And he my soul will keep; He knoweth who are his, And watcheth o'er his sheep,And watcheth o'er his sheep: Away with every anxious fear; I cannot want while he is near.

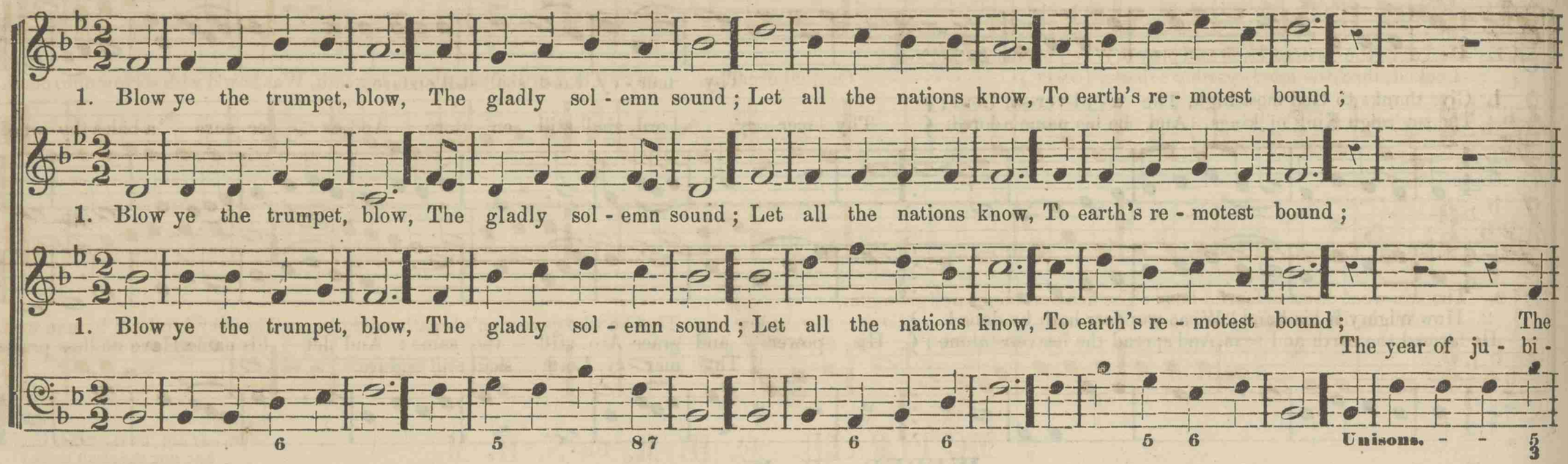
2. His wisdom doth provide The pasture where I feed; Where silent wa-ters glide A-long the qui - et mead, Along the qui-et mead, He leads my feet; and when I roam,O'ertakes and brings the wand'rer home.

3. He leads himself the way His faithful flock should take: Them who his voice o - bey, His love will ne'er for-sake,His love will ne'er forsake; And surely truth and mercy will Attend me on my journey still.

SUTHERLAND. H. M.

W. B. BRADBURY. By permission.

WEBER. H. M.

I. B. WOODBURY
From the Cythara.

LENOX. H. M.



2

Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by his blood,
Through all the lands, proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3

Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

CALVARY. C. H. M.

Gentle and sorrowful.

1. He knelt, the Saviour knelt and pray'd, When but his Father's eye
Looked, thro' the lonely garden's shade, (OMIT.)..... On that dread ag - ony; The Lord of all, above, beneath, Was bow'd with sorrow unto death.

2. The sun went down in fearful hour: The heavens might well grow dim,
When this mortality had power (OMIT.) ..... To thus o'ershadow him; That he who gave man's breath might know The very depths of human woe.

MC ELRATH. C. H. M. OR S. H. M.

(To end soft, let the Tenor and Alto sing the small notes.)

Tenderly.

Joyful to the end.

C. H. M. When I can trust my all with God, In trial's fearful hour,
Bow, all resigned, beneath his rod, And bless his sparing power, A joy springs up a - mid dis - tress, A fountain in.... the wil-der - ness.

S. H. M. One smile, one gracious smile Up - on this drooping heart,
Can ev'ry weary tho't beguile, And bid my gloom depart; One smile of heaven up - on my soul Can eve-ry strug-gling fear con - trol.

REPOSE. 7s DOUBLE, OR 8s & 7s DOUBLE.*

BREILLAT.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
While the rag - ing bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high, } Hide me, O, my Sa - viour, hide,

2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me: } All my trust on thee is stayed,

3. Plenteous grace with thee is found— Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in; } Thou of life the foun - tain art,

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

All my help from thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence - less head, With the shad - ow of thy wing.

Free - ly let me take of thee; Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Voice or Inst.

* Using the small notes and omitting a slur at the end of some of the lines.

KOZELUCK. 7s.

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

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

HERALD. 7s.

DR. ARNOLD.

Bold and Spirited.

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sinners re - - con-ciled, God and sinners re - con-ciled."

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

3. See, he lays his glory by, Born, that man no more may die—Born to raise the sons of earth—Born to give them sec - ond birth, Born to give them second birth.

EVE. 7s. May be sung as a Quartett.

With gentleness and delicacy. Cres. Dim.

1. For a sea - son called to part, Let us now ourselves commend To the gracious eye and heart Of our ev - er - pres - ent friend.

2. Je - sus, hear our hum - ble prayer: Ten - der Shepherd of thy sheep, Let thy mer-cy and thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep

3. In thy strength may we be strong, Sweet - en eve - ry cross and pain; And our wast-ing lives pro - long, Till we meet on earth a - gain.

DAY STAR. 7s.

GEO. O. ROBINSON

Joyful.

1. Morning breaks upon the tomb; Je-sus scatters all its gloom; Day of tri - umph! through the skies, See the glo - rious Sa - viour rise.

2. Ye who are of death a - fraid, Triumph in the scattered shade! Drive your anx - ious cares a - way, See the place where Je - sus lay.

3. Christian dry your flow - ing tears; Chase your unbe-liev-ing-fears, Look on his de - sert - ed grave, Doubt no more his power to save.

HENDON. 7s.

Moderato.

1. To thy pastures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass prepare, Midst the springing grass prepare.

2. When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams that, still and slow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow.

FULTON. 7s.

From the "CHORALIST," by permiss on.
W. B. BRADBURY.

Ardent.

1. To thy tem-ple we re - pair; Lord, we love to wor - ship there; There, within the veil we meet Christ up - on the mer - cy - seat.

2. While thy glorious name is sung, Tune our lips, in - spire our tongue; Then our joy - ful souls shall bless Christ, the Lord our Righteous - ness.

3. While to thee our prayers as - cend, Let thine ear in love at - tend; Hear us when thy Spir - it pleads; Hear, for Je - sus in - ter - cedes.

ONIDO. 7s. Double.

Arranged from PLEYEL, by L MASON

Andante.

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light, Son of Righteousness, a - rise, Triumph o'er the shades of night;

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn, If thy light is hid from me; Joyless is the day's re-turn, Till thy mer - cy's beams I see:

3. Vis - it thou this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, ra - diant Sun di - vine; Scatter all my un - be - lief;

Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear, Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.

Let thy inward light im-part Warmth and gladness to my heart, Let thy inward light im - part Warmth and gladness to my heart.

p *f*

More and more thyself dis - play, Shining to the per-fect day, More and more thyself dis - play, Shin - ing to the per-fect day.

SPANISH HYMN. 7s, DOUBLE.

Moderato.

1. Safe - ly through a - noth - er week God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day—
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

Fine. D. C.

Day of all the week the best,
Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
Show thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest, this day, in thee.

Fine. D. C.

From our world - ly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

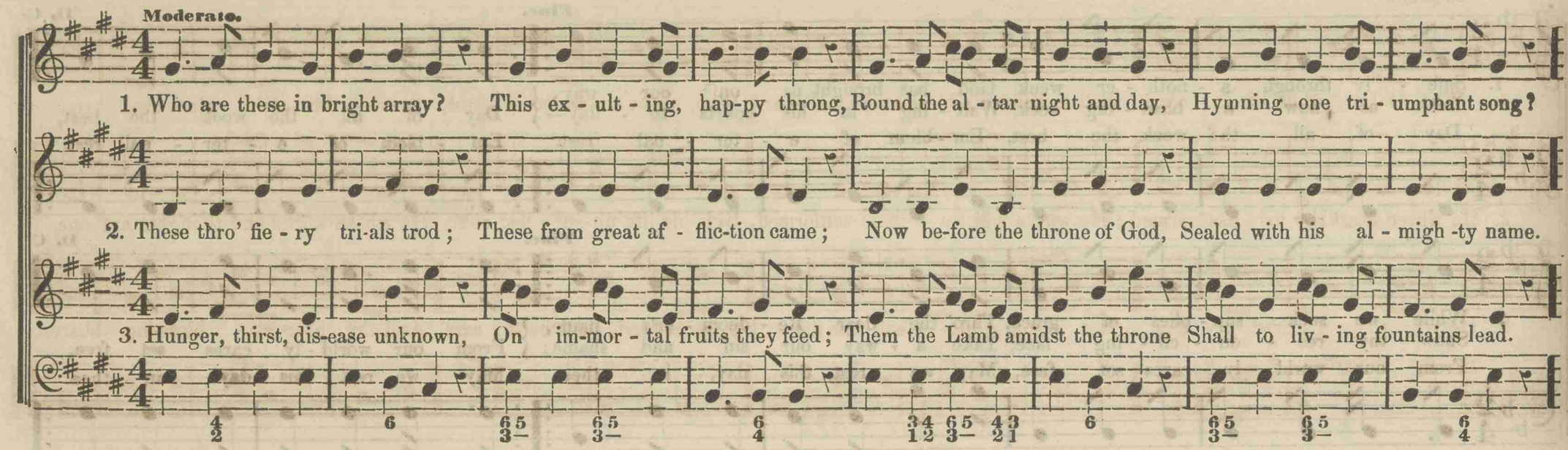
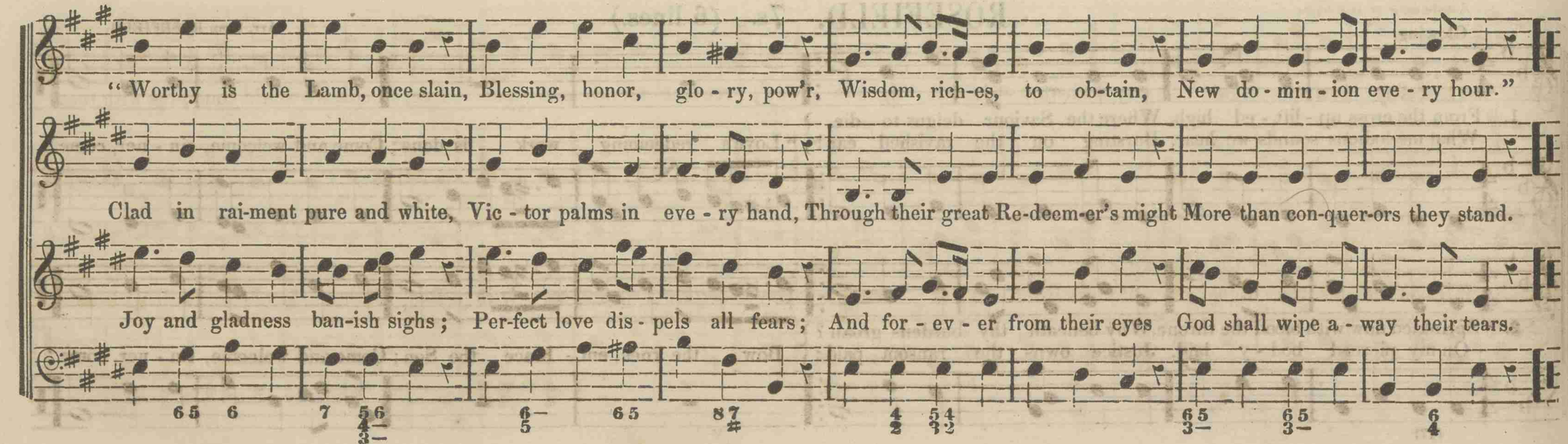
ROSEFIELD. 7s. (6 lines.)

Glowing.

Arr. from ROSEFIELD

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What me-lodious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear!
"Love's redeeming work is done; Come and welcome, sin - ner, come."

2. "Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On my pierced bod - y laid, Justice owns the ransom paid;
Bow the knee, em - brace the Son; Come and welcome, sin - ner, come."

IVES. 7s. DOUBLE.



ISABEL. 7s.

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar? Who, an ev-er welcome guest, In thy ho-ly place shall rest.

2. He whose heart thy love has warmed; He whose will, to thine conformed, Bids his life un-sul-lied run; He whose words and thoughts are one.

3. He who trusts in Christ a-lone; Not in aught him-self has done; He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choic-est bless-ing share.

NASHVILLE. 7s.

From "HAYDN COLLECTION." By Permission S. B. BALL.

Andante e legato.

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

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

MESSIAH. 7s.

(Full tones, strong accent.,

J. NETHERCLIFT. (LONDON.)

Spirited.

1. Has - ten Lord, the glorious time, When, beneath Mes - si - ah's sway, Eve - ry na - tion, eve - ry clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey.

2. High-est kings his power shall own, Heathen tribes his name a - dore, Sa - tan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3. Then shall wars and tu - mults cease, Then be banished grief and pain, Righteousness, and joy, and peace, Un - disturbed shall ev - er reign.

TRANQUILITY. 7s.

(Light accent, with expression.) G. O. ROBINSON.

Gentle, Subdued.

1. Soft - ly fades the twilight ray Of the ho - ly Sab - bath day, Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

2. Night her sol - emn man - tle 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 a - broad, 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God, Symbol of the peace with-in, When the spir - it rests from sin.

MARTYN. 7s. Double.

MARSH.

FINE D.C.

D.C. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a heal - ing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

To thy pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.

WEBBE.

Moderato

While with ceaseless course the sun, Hast-ed round the for-mer year, Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er - more to meet us her
Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low; We a lit - tle long - er wait, Yet how lit - tle none can know.

ENON'S ISLE. 8s.

Glowing

Fine.

D. C.

Ye angels who stand round the throne, And view my Immanu - el's face,
In rapturous songs make him known; Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise:
} He formed you the spirits you are, So hap - py, so no - ble, so good;

Fine.

D. C.

While others, sunk down in despair, Confirmed by his power, ye stood.

HOPE. 8s.

W**

Spirited.

Fine.

D. C.

To Jesus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone;
O, bear me, ye cheru - bim, up, And waft me away to his throne.
} My Saviour, whom, absent, I love; Whom, not having seen, I a - dore;

Fine.

D. C

Whose name is exalt - ed a - bove All glo - ry, do-min-ion, and power—

Andante.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell-ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down; Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling, All thy faithful mer-cies crown;

2. Breathe, O breathe thy Ho - ly Spir - it, In - to eve - ry troubled breast; Let us all thy grace in - her - it, Let us find thy promised rest;

3. Car - ry on thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and ho - ly may we be, Let us see our whole sal - va - tion, Per-fect - ly secured by thee.

Je - sus, thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure, un - bounded love thou art; Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, Enter every trembling heart.

Take a - way the love of sinning; Take our load of guilt a - way, End the work of thy be - ginning, Bring us to e - ter-nal day.

Change from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place; Till we cast our crowns be-fore thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

ADAMS. 8s & 7s.

From the "Sacred Lyrist."

1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thyself re-veal-ing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.

2. Thou, of life and light cre - a - tor! In our deepest darkness rise! Scatter all the night of nature, Pour the day up on our eyes.

3. Still we wait for thine appear-ing: Life and joy thy beams im-part; Chasing all our fears, and cheering Every meek and contrite heart.

TALMAR. 8s & 7s.

W. • •

With gentleness and simplicity.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En - ter not the world a - bove.

2. While our si - lent steps are straying, Lonely, thro' night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing Round the hap - py Christian's head.

3. Light and peace at once de - riv-ing From the hand of God most high, In his glorious presence liv - ing, They shall nev-er, nev - er die.

1. To Jesus the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; O, bear me, ye cherubim, up, And waft me a - way to his throne.

3. Dissolve thou these bonds that detain My soul from her portion in thee; O, strike off this ad-a-mant chain, And make me e - - ter-nal - ly free.

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

4. O, then shall the veil be removed, And round me thy bright-ness be poured; I shall see him whom, absent, I loved, Whom, not hav - ing seen, I a - dored.

SICILY. 8s & 7s.

L. MASON.

Moderato.

1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; { Let us each thy love pos - sessing, Triumph in re - deeming grace.
{ Oh re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4, or 8s & 7s. Double.

ROUSSEAU.

Moderato. Fine. D.C.

Far from mortal cares re - treating, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires, {
Here our willing footsteps meet-ing, Eve - ry heart to heaven as - pires. { From the fount of glo-ry beaming, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes,
Mer - cy from a-bove pro-claim-ing, Peace and par-don from the skies.

HAVEN. Solo and Chorus.

From "Zampi." By HAROLD.

Slow. Solo. 1st. 2nd.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land; } Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
I am weak, but thou art might-y; Hold me with thy powerful } hand;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub - side; } Songs of praises, Songs of praises, We will ever give to thee.
Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Canaan's } side.

TENOR.

ACCOMP.

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

BASS. Songs of praises, Songs of praises We will ever give to thee.

Spirited.

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above;
Jesus reigns, and heav'n re-joices; Jesus reigns, the God of love;
See, he sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world alone, Jesus rules the world alone.

2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, thy smile enlightens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth:
When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love divine, Lord, we own it love divine.

3. King of glory, reign for-ev-er; Thine an ever - lasting crown:
Nothing from thy love shall sever Those whom thou hast made thine own;
Happy objects of thy grace, Destined to behold thy face, Destined to be - hold thy face.

ANGELS SINGING. 8s & 7s, DOUBLE.

Spirited. Fine. D. C. I B. WOODBURY

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies?
Lo! th an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.
2. Listen to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:—

Fine. D. C.

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

CONSOLATION. 8s, & 7s.

Arranged from VON WEBER.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En - ter not the world a - bove.

2. While our silent steps are straying, Lonely thro' night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing Round the hap - py Christian's head.

3. Light and peace at once deriving From the hand of God most high, In his glo-rious pres - ence liv - ing, They shall nev - er, nev-er die.

YATES. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.

From the Psalmist. By permission W. B. BRADBURY

Gently. Fine. D. C.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love!
Pain and death, and night and anguish, En-ter not the world a - bove! } While our silent steps are stray - ing, Lonely, thro' night's deep'ning shade,
D. C. Glo-ry's brightest beams are playing Round the hap - py Christian's head.

Fine. D. C.

2. Light and peace at once de - riving From the hand of God most high,
In his glorious pres-ence liv-ing, They shall nev - er, nev - er die. } Endless pleasure pain ex - cluding, Sick-ness there no more can come;
D. C. There, no fear of woe, in-trud - ing, Sheds o'er heav'n a moment's gloom.

4/2 3 7 6/4 7 6 7 6 6/4 6/4 5/3 4/2 3 7— Thirds.....

ABERDEEN. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.

From the "Sacred Lyre," by permission.

D. C.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down,
   Fix in us thy humble dwelling; All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;
   Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter eve - ry trem - bling heart.

Jesus, thou art all compassion; Pure, unbounded love thou art;

D. C.

2. Breathe, O, breathe thy Holy Spir - it In - to eve - ry troubled breast;
   Let us all thy grace in-her - it; Let us find thy promised rest;
   End the work of thy be - gin - ning; Bring us to e - ter - nal day.

Take a - way the love of sinning; Take our load of guilt a-way.

UNION. 8s & 7s, PECULIAR.

Sweet and pensive. Gently the first two lines. The third and fourth glowing.

1. When in this world of grief and pain, We from our friends must sev - er, 'Tis sweet to look beyond this scene, Where we shall meet for - ev - er.

2. Tho' time and absence may estrange The hearts once knit to - geth - er, Yet severed friends shall meet a - gain, To part no more for - ev - er.

3 Where partings ne'er shall sink the heart, Where sorrow en - ters nev - er, And sin no long - er can de - file Those whom we love for - ev - er.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

T. HASTINGS.

Andante.

1. On the mountain-top ap-pearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zi - on bearing— Zi - on long in hostile lands: } Mourning captive, God himself will loose thy bands; Mourning captive, God himself will loose thy bands.

2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved? } Cease thy mourning; Zion still is well beloved, Cease thy mourning; Zi-on still is well be - loved.

3. God, thy God, will now restore thee; He himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee: Here their boasts and triumphs end: } Great Deliverance Zion's King will surely send, Great deliverance Zion's King will surely send.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

LOCKHART.

Spirited.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze;
See the prom-is - es ad - vancing To a glorious day of grace; } Blessed jubi - lee, Blessed jubilee, Let thy glorious morning dawn.

mf *f*

2. Let the dark, benight - ed pa - gan, Let the rude bar - barian, see
That di - vine and glorious conquest Once obtained on Cal - va - ry: } Let the gos - pel, Let the gos - pel Loud resound, from pole to pole.

Unison.

HELMSLEY. 8s, 7s & 4.

Altered from Dr. MADAN.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze;
   See the prom - is - es ad - vancing To a glorious day of grace; Bless - ed jubilee, Bless - ed jubilee, Let thy glorious morning dawn.

2. Let the dark, be - night - ed pa - gan, Let the rude barba - rian, see
   That di - vine and glo - rious conquest Once obtained on Cal-va - ry; Let the gos - pel, Let the gospel Loud resound, from pole to pole.

3. Kingdoms wide, that sit in darkness, Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
   Now, from east - ern coast to western, May the morning chase the night: Let re - demption, Let re - demption, Freely purchased, win the day.

ABILA. 8s, 7s & 4.

W. B. BRADBURY, By permission

Majestic, cheerful.

1. Yes, we trust the day is breaking; Joyful times are near at hand;
   God, the mighty God, is speaking, By his word, in eve - ry land: When he chooses, When he chooses, Darkness flies, Darkness flies at his com - mand.

2. While the foe becomes more daring, While he en - ters like a flood,
   God, the Saviour is prepar - ing Means to spread his truth abroad: Every language, Every language Soon shall tell, Soon shall tell the love of God.

OSGOOD. 8s, 7s & 4s.

RITTER.

1. Hear, O sinner, mercy hails you, Now with sweetest voice she calls,
Bids you haste to seek the Saviour, Ere the hand of justice falls ; } Hear, O sinner, Hear, O sinner, 'Tis the voice of mer-cy calls, 'Tis the voice of mer-cy calls.

RITARD. TEMPO PRIMO.

2. Haste, O sinner, to the Saviour, Seek his mercy while you may ;
Soon the day of grace is over ; Soon your life will pass away ; } Haste, O sinner, Haste, O sinner, You must perish if you stay, You must perish if you stay.

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

Arranged from WEBER.

1. Come, thou fount of eve - ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace ; Streams of mercy, nev - er ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.

2. Teach me some me - lodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues a - bove : Praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's unchanging love.

3. Here I raise mine Eb - en - ezer, Hith-er by thy help I'm come ; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safely to ar - rive at home.

CROWN. 8s, 7s & 4.

Arranged from tune Ami, p. 210 Dulcimer

f Very spirited. Cres. *m*

1. Look ye saints: the sight is glorious; See the Man of sorrows now; From the fight returned victorious, Ev'ry knee to him shall bow: Crown him,

2. Crown the Saviour, angels crown him, Rich the trophies Jesus brings; In the seat of power enthrone him, While the heavenly concave rings: Crown him,

f Cres. *m*

3. Hark! those bursts of acclamation! Hark! those loud triumphant chords! Jesus takes the high-est sta-tion; O, what joy the sight af-fords! Crown him,

f *m* *f* *ff*

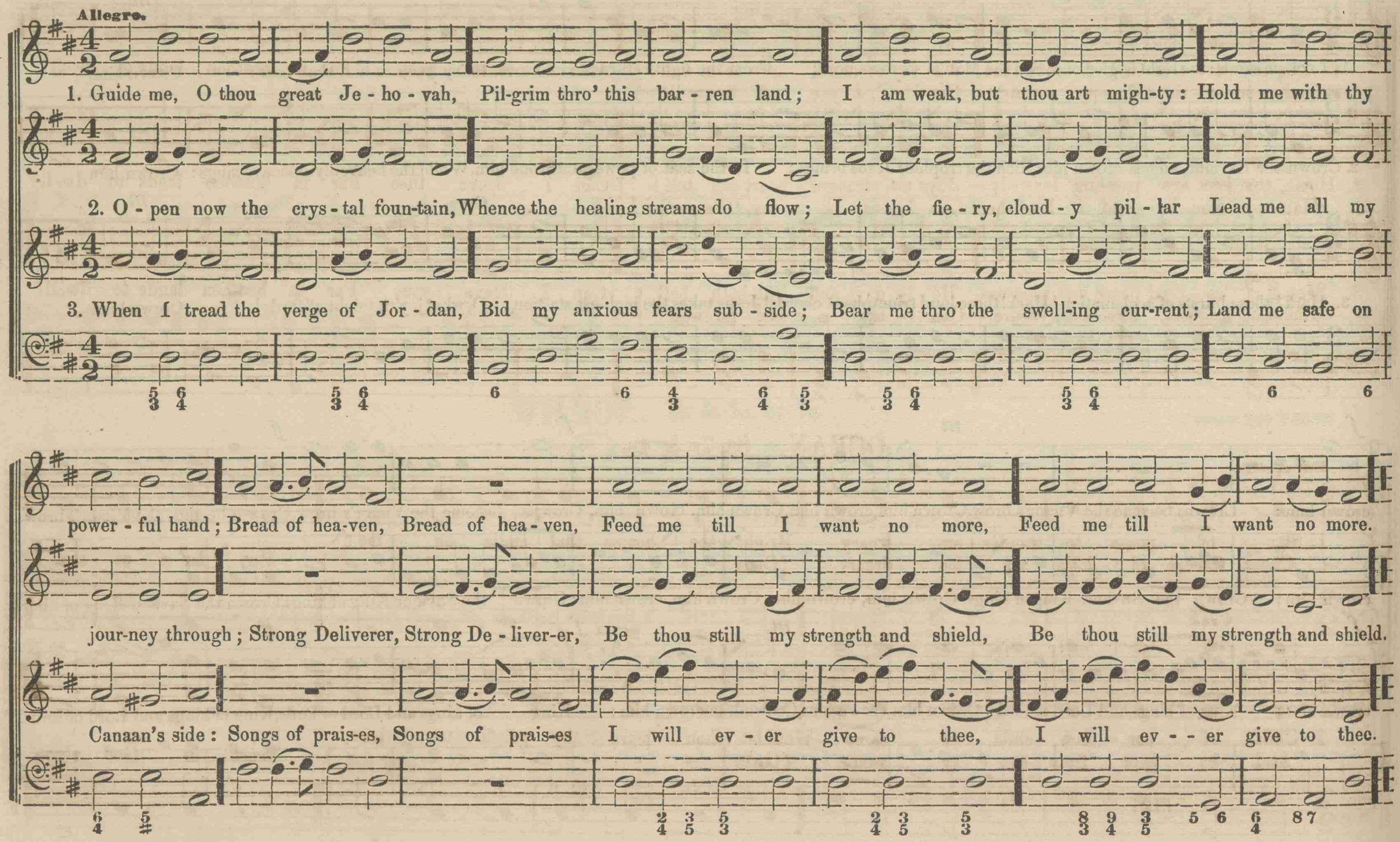
crown him: Crowns become the Victor's brow. Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him, Crowns become the Victor's brow, Crowns become the Victor's brow.

crown him; Crown the Saviour King of kings. Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him; Crown the Saviour King of kings, Crown the Saviour King of kings.

f Cres. *m* *f* *ff*

crown him; King of kings, and Lord of lords. Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him; King of kings and Lord of lords, King of kings and Lord of lords.

OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s & 4.



FAREWELL. 8s, 7s & 4s.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Ardent.

1. Yes, my na - tive land, I love thee; All thy scenes I love them well: } Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell?
Friends, connec - tions, hap-py country, Can I bid you all farewell? }

2. Home, thy joys are pass-ing love - ly— Joys no stranger - heart can tell: } Can I leave thee Far in heathen lands to dwell?
Hap - py home, in - deed I love thee; Can I, can I say, "Farewell?" }

3. Scenes of sa - cred peace and pleasure, Ho - ly days and sab-bath bell, } Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell?
Rich-est, brighest, sweetest treasure, Can I say a last farewell? }

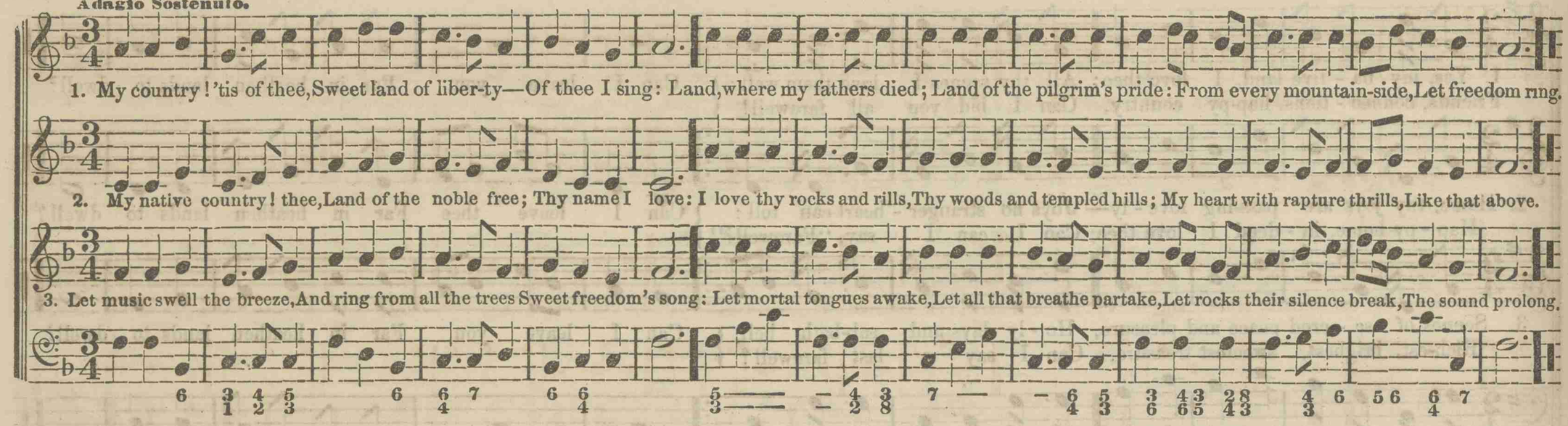
OCEAN. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Earnestly.

1. Star of peace to wander - ers weary, Bright the beams that smile on me;
Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion dreary, (Omit - - - - - - -) Far, far at sea.

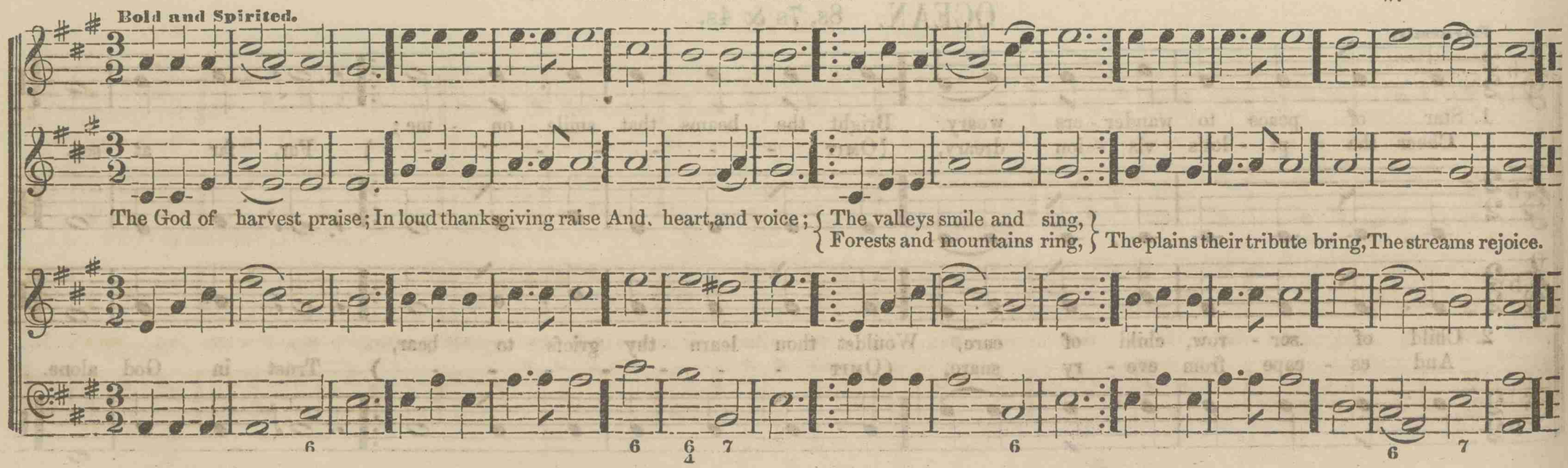
2. Child of sor - row, child of care, Wouldst thou learn thy griefs to bear,
And es - cape from eve - ry snare, (Omit - - - - - - -) Trust in God alone.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

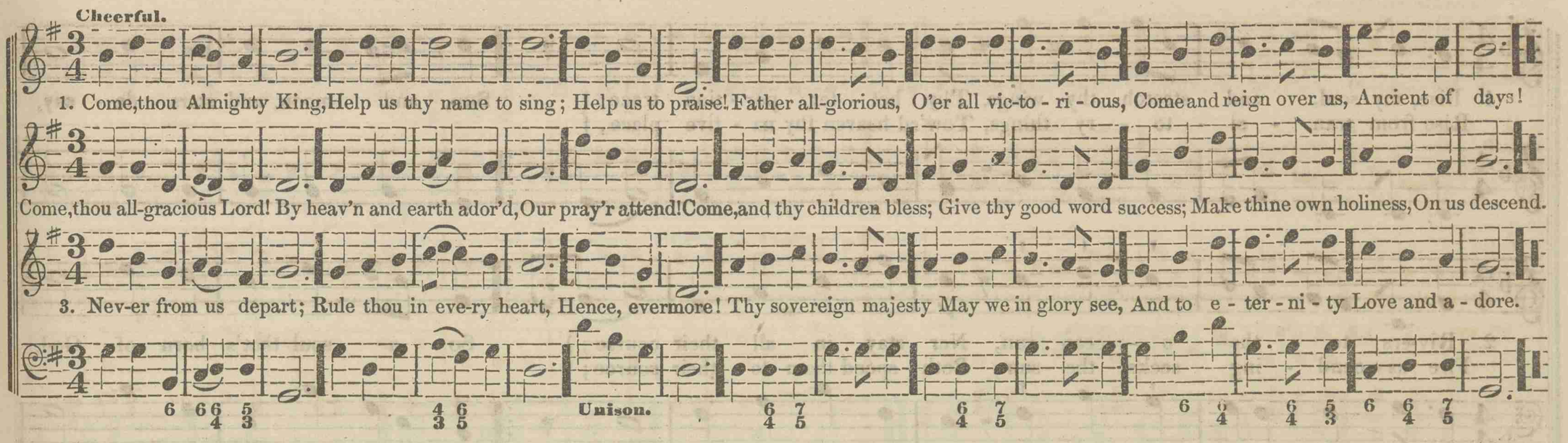
Adagio Sostenuto.

HARVEST HYMN. 6s & 4s.

W. ••

Bold and Spirited.

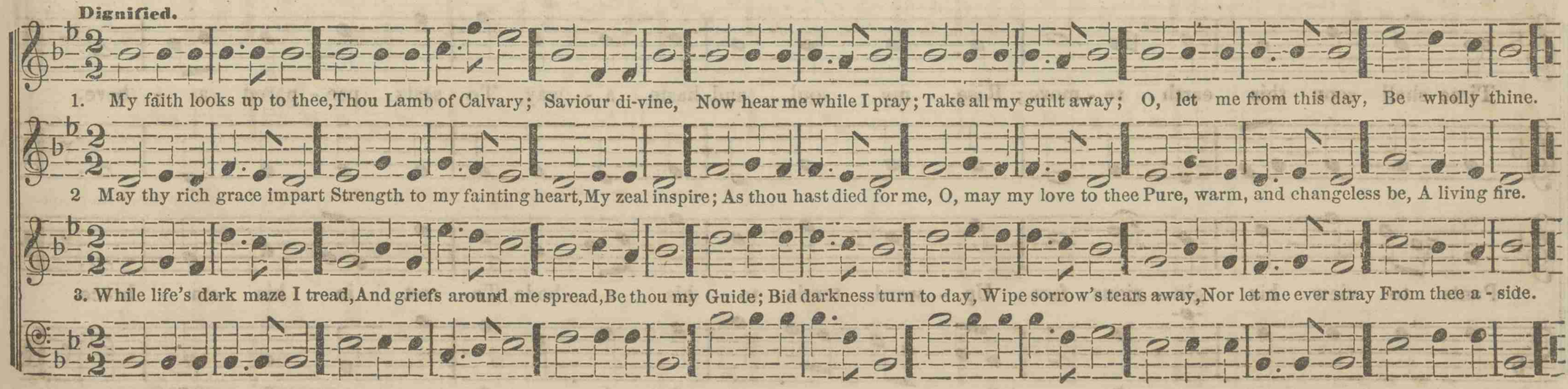


ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.



FAITH. 6s & 4s.

W**.



BAMPTON. 7s & 6s.

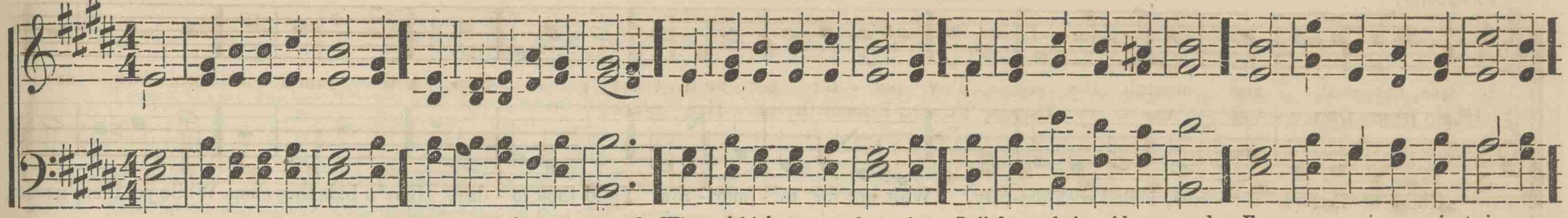
From the Choralist, by permission
W. B. BRADBURY.

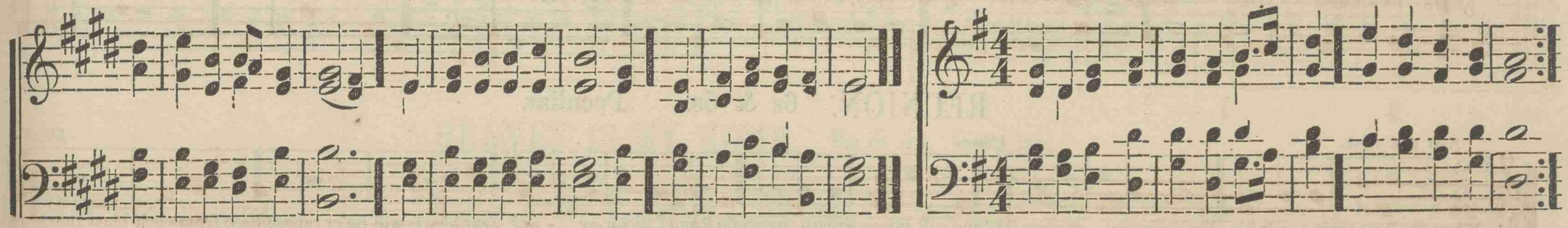
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Tow'rd heaven thy na - tive place,
Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay,

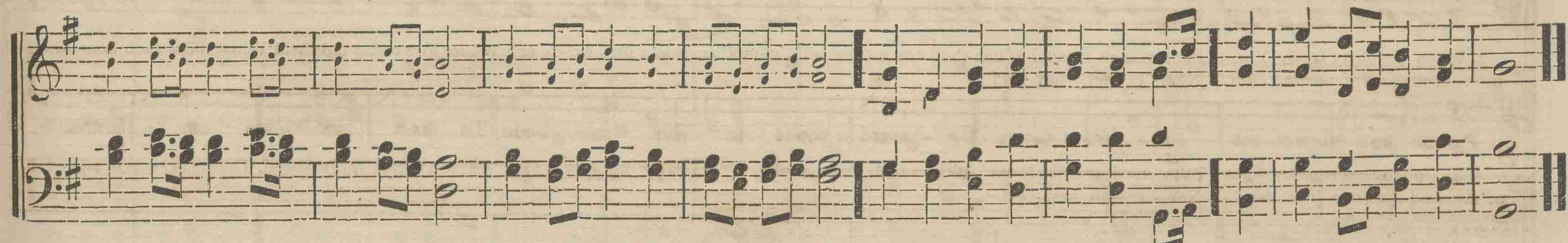
2. Riv-ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source;
So a soul that's born of God,

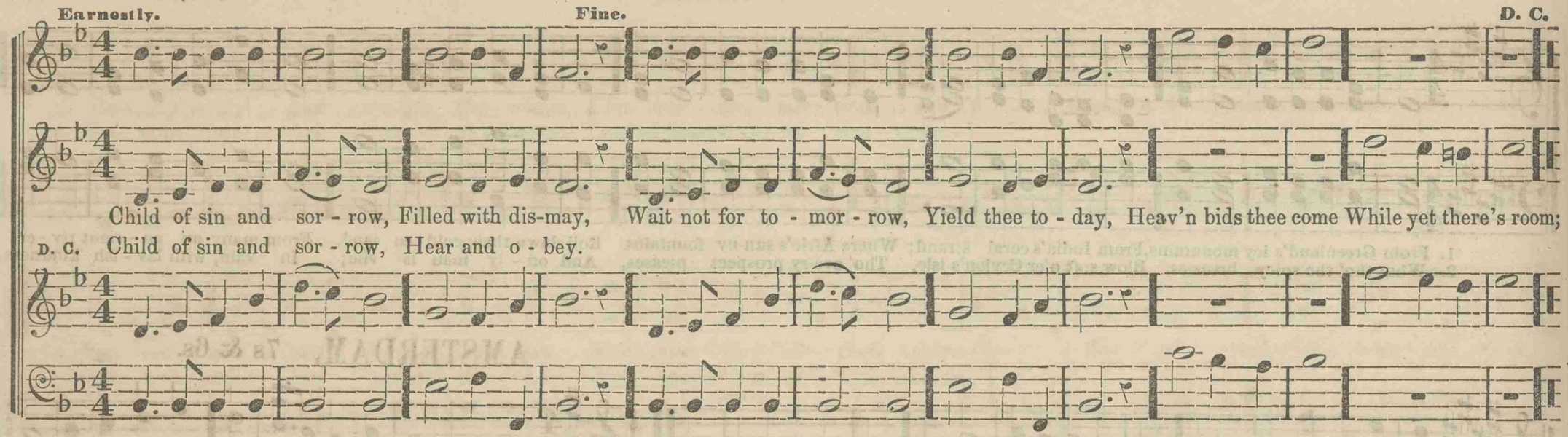
T. S.

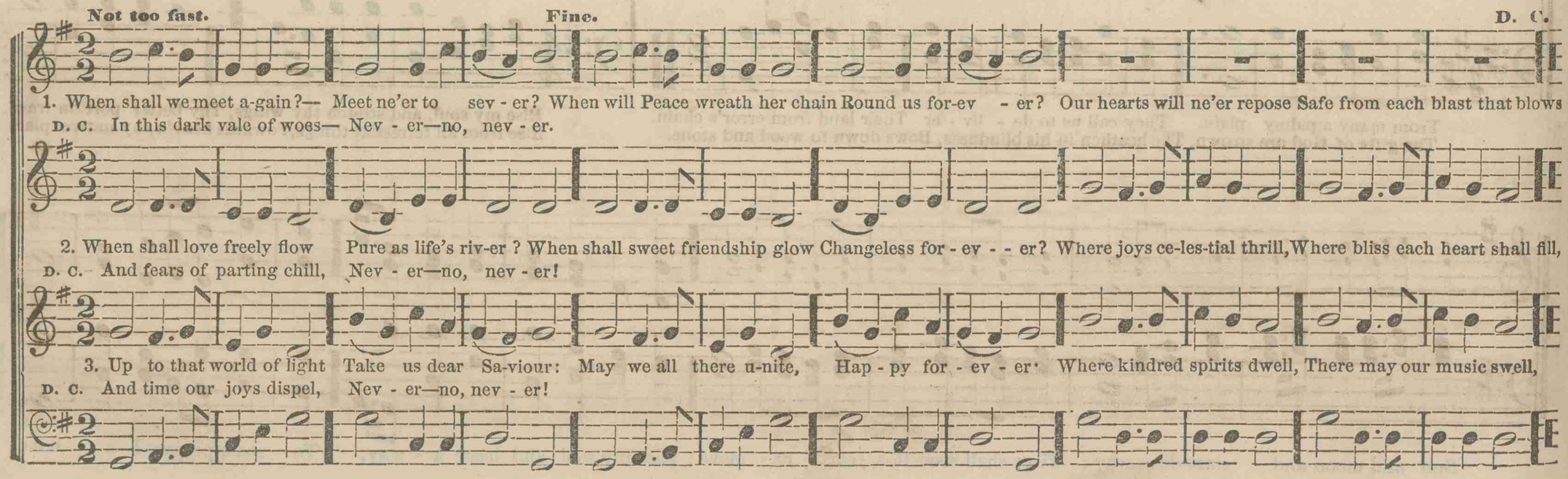
Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - pared a - bove.

Pants to view his glo - rious face: Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand; Where Afric's sun-ny fountains Roll down their gold-en sand, From many an an-cient riv-er,
2. What tho' the spicy breez-es, Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Tho' eve-ry prospect pleases, And on-ly man is vile; In vain, with lav-ish kindness,

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

From many a palmy plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from error's chain.
The gifts of God are strown, The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace,
Rise from all terrestial things, Towards heav'n, thy native place.

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

HEATH. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.

REUNION. 6s & 5s. Peculiar.



NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s. Peculiar. G. O. R.

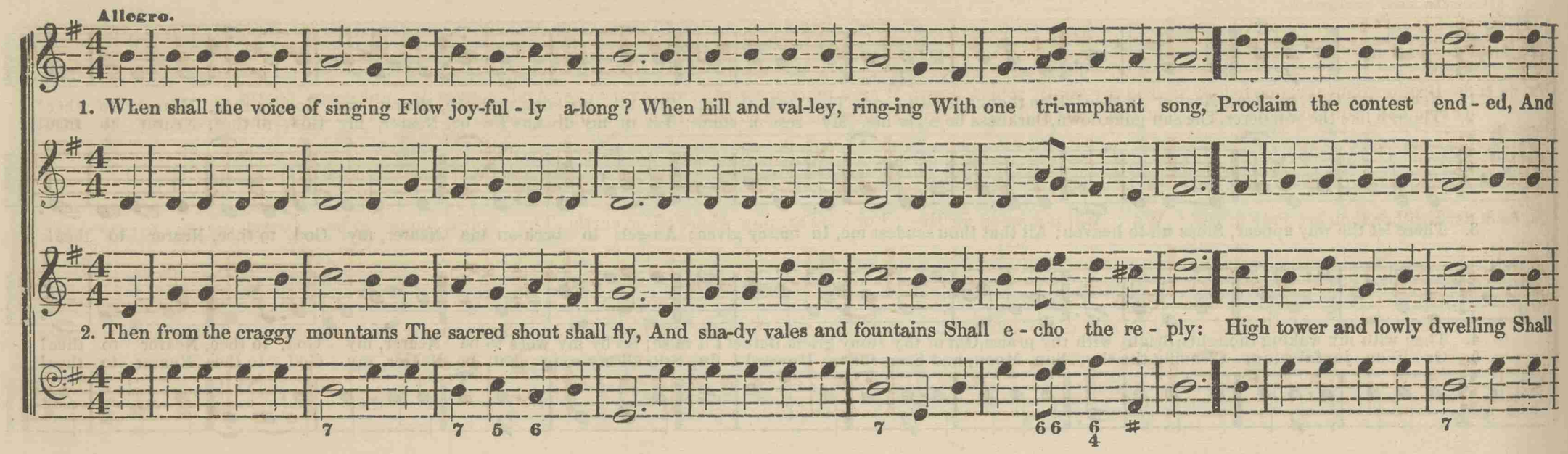
1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee! E'en though it be a cross, That raiseth me; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee!
2. Though like the wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heaven; All that thou sendest me, In mercy given; An-gels to beck-on me Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
4. Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with thy praise, Out of thy stony griefs, Bethel I'll raise; So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
5. Or if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, Moon, and Stars forgot, Upward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.

G. O. ROBINSON.

1. I'm but a stranger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a desert drear, Heaven is my home, Danger and sorrow stand, Round me on every hand; Heaven is my Father-land, Heaven is my home.
2. What though the tempest rage, Heaven is my home, Short is my pilgrimage, Heaven is my home, Time's cold and wintry blast, Soon will be over-past; I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.
3. There at my Saviours side, Heaven is my home, I shall be glo-ri-fied, Heaven is my home, There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best, There too I soon shall rest. Heaven is my home.

ROMAINE. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.



REST FOR THE DEAD. (HOME.) 7s, 6s & 8s. OR 7s.

Gentle and resigned.

7s, 6s & 8s. Brother, thou art gone before us, And thy saintly soul is flown, Where tears are wiped from every eye, And sorrow is unknown. (OMIT.....
From the burden of the flesh, And from care and fear releas'd, Where the wicked cease from troubling, (OMIT..... And the weary are at rest.

7s, 6s & 8s. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spirit, longed to be. (OMIT.....

8s & 7s. Sister, thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer breeze; Pleasant as the air of evening, When it floats among the trees, When it floats among the trees.

DANVERS. 7s & 6s.

Spirited. Fine. D. C.

1. Saviour, I thy word be - lieve; My un - be - lief re - move;
Now thy quick'ning Spir - it give, The unction from a - bove; Show me Lord, how good thou art; Now thy gra - cious word fui - fil;
Send the wit - ness to my heart; The ho - ly Ghost re - veal.

Fine. D. C.

2. Bless-ed Comfort - er come down, And live and move in me;
Make my eve - ry deed thine own, In all things led by thee; Bid my sin and fear de - part, And, with-in, O, deign to dwell;
Faithful wit - ness, in my heart, Thy per - fect light re - veal.

MORNING LIGHT. 7s & 6s.

GEO. JAMES WEBB.

Vivace.

1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness dis - ap - pears, The sons of earth are waking To pen - i - ten - tial tears;

2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen-tle shower, And brighter scenes be-fore us, Are ope-ning ev' - ry hour;

3. See heathen na-tions bend-ing Be - fore the God we love, And thousand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:

Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean, Brings ti-dings from a - - - far, Of na-tions in com - mo - tion Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.

Each cry to Heaven go - ing, A - bun-dant answers brings, And heav-enly gales are blow-ing, With peace up - on their wings.

While sin-ners now con - fess - ing, the gos - pel call o - - - bey, And seek the Saviour's bless - ing, A na-tion in a day.

IVY. P. M.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. O ho - ly Sa - viour! friend un - seen, Since on thine arm Thou bidst us lean, Help us through-out life's chang - ing scene By

2. Far from our home, fatigued, op - prest, Here we have found our place of rest, As ex - iles still, yet not un - blest, While

3. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly friends and hopes re - move, With pa - tient un - com - plain - ing love Still

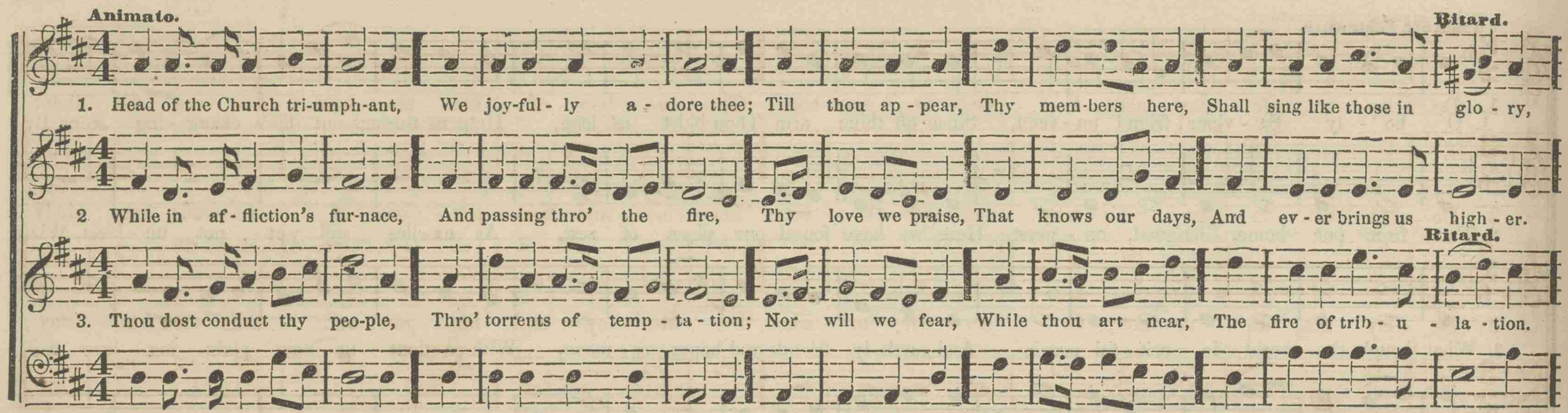
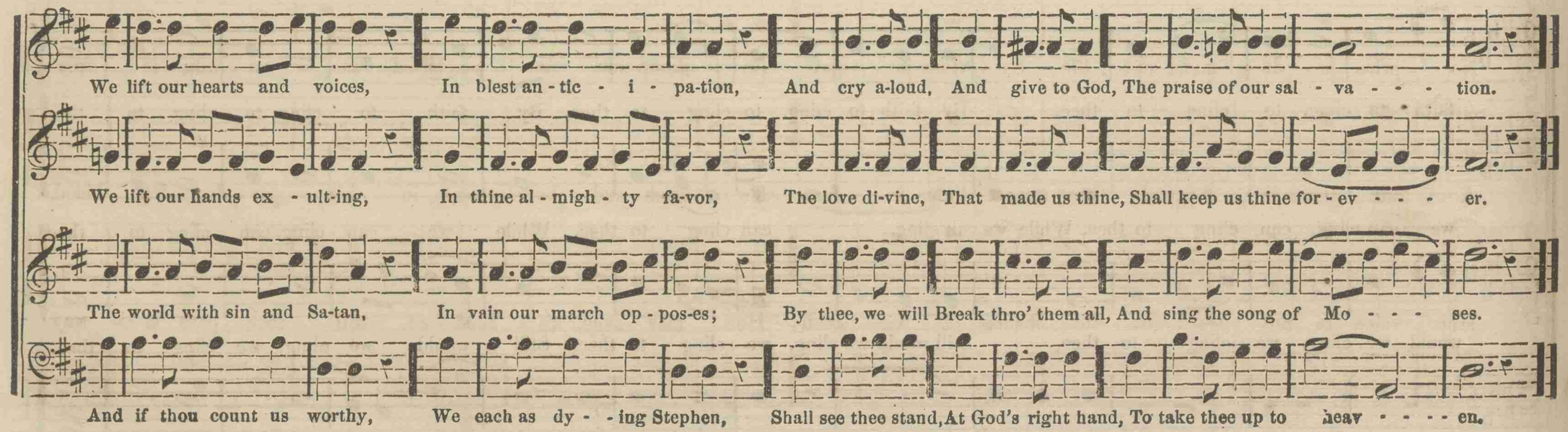
faith to cling, to cling to thee, By faith to cling, to cling to thee, By faith to cling, to cling to thee.

we can cling, can cling to thee, While we can cling. can cling to thee, While we can cling, can cling to thee.

would we cling, we cling to thee, Still would we cling, we cling to thee, Still would we cling, we cling to thee.

Still would we cling,.....

"HEAD OF THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT."

J. O. R.

With strong expression.

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

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

3. De - lay not, de - lay not; O sin - ner, to come, For Mer - cy still lin - gers, and calls thee to - day;

No price is de - mand-ed: the Sa - viour is here; Re - demp-tion is purchased, sal - va - tion is free

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

Her voice is not heard in the shades of the tomb; Her mes - sage, un - heed - ed, will soon pass a - way

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

1. The Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures, safe fold - ed I rest; He leadeth my soul where the

2. Through valley and shadow of death though I stray, Since thou art my guardian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy

3. In midst of af - flic-tion my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un - measured my cup runeth o'er, With perfume and oil thou an -

still wa - ters flow; Re - stores me when wandering, Restores me when wandering, Re - stores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.

staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with, No harm can be - fall with, No harm can be - fall with my Com-fort - er near.

oint - est my head; O what shall I ask of, O what shall I ask of, O what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?

1. Head of the Church tri - umph - ant, We joyful - ly a - dore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here Shall sing like those in glo-ry;

2. Thou dost conduct thy peo - ple Through torrents of temp - tation: Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of tri - bu - lation:

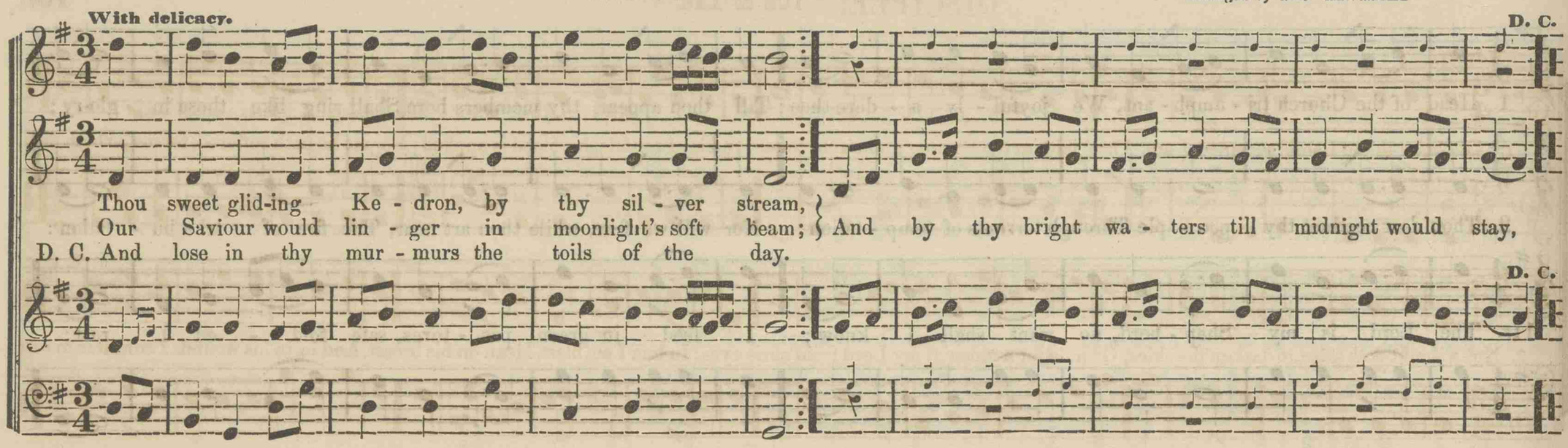
11s. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest;

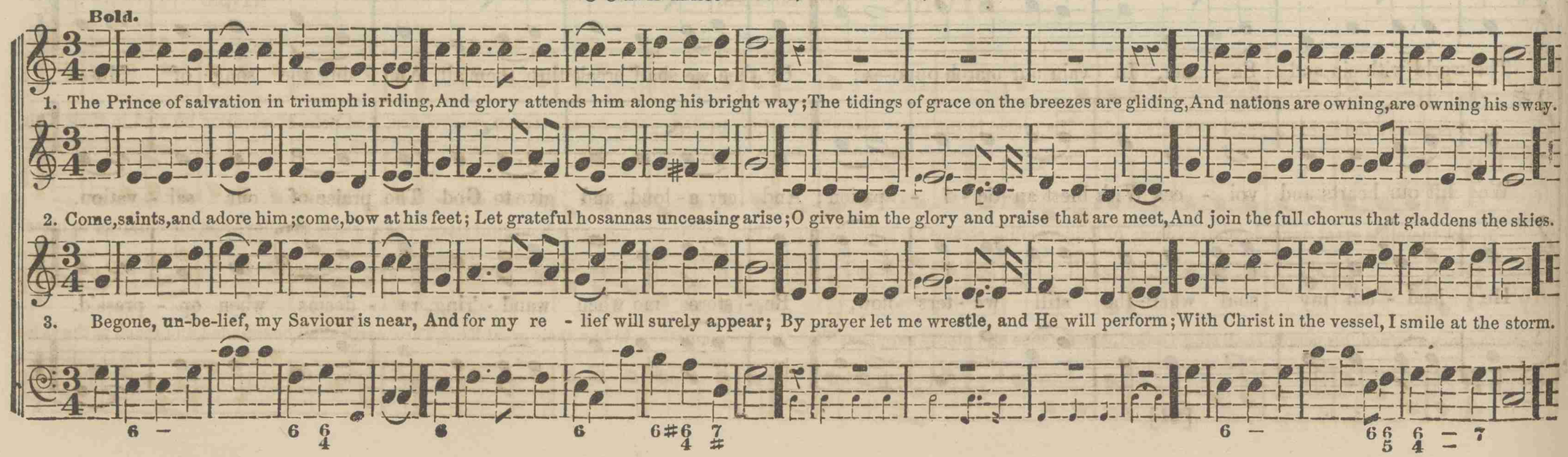
The world with sin and Sa - tan, In vain our march opposes; By thee we shall break thro' them all, And sing the song of Moses.

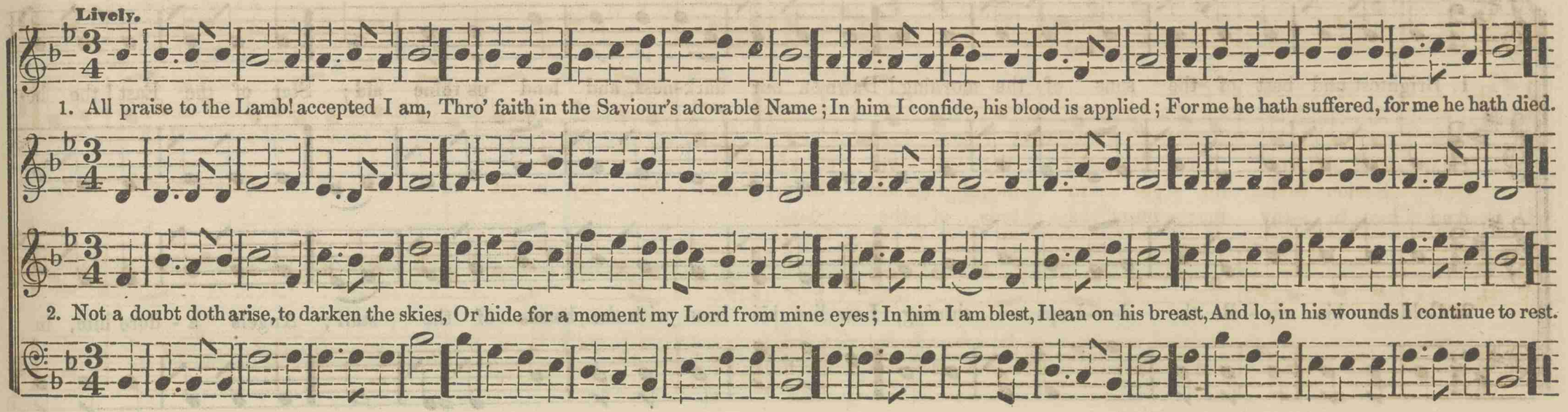
We lift our hearts and voi - ces With blest an - tic - i - pation; And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - vation.

He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re - deems when op - press'd.

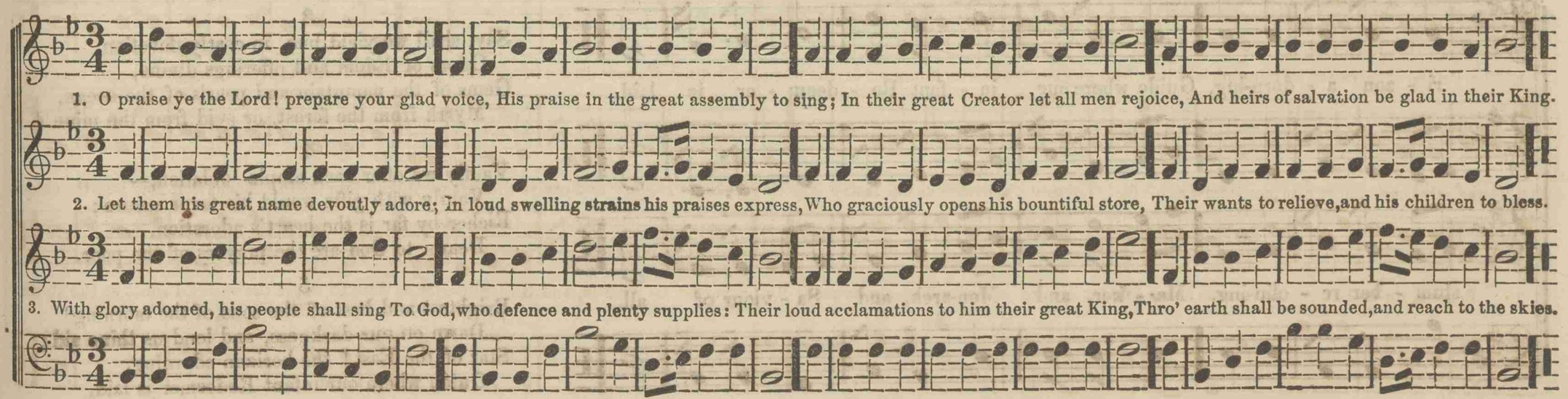
CANA. 11s.

Arranged by GEO. KINGSLEY.

CONDER. 12s, 11s & 8s, or 10s & 11s.

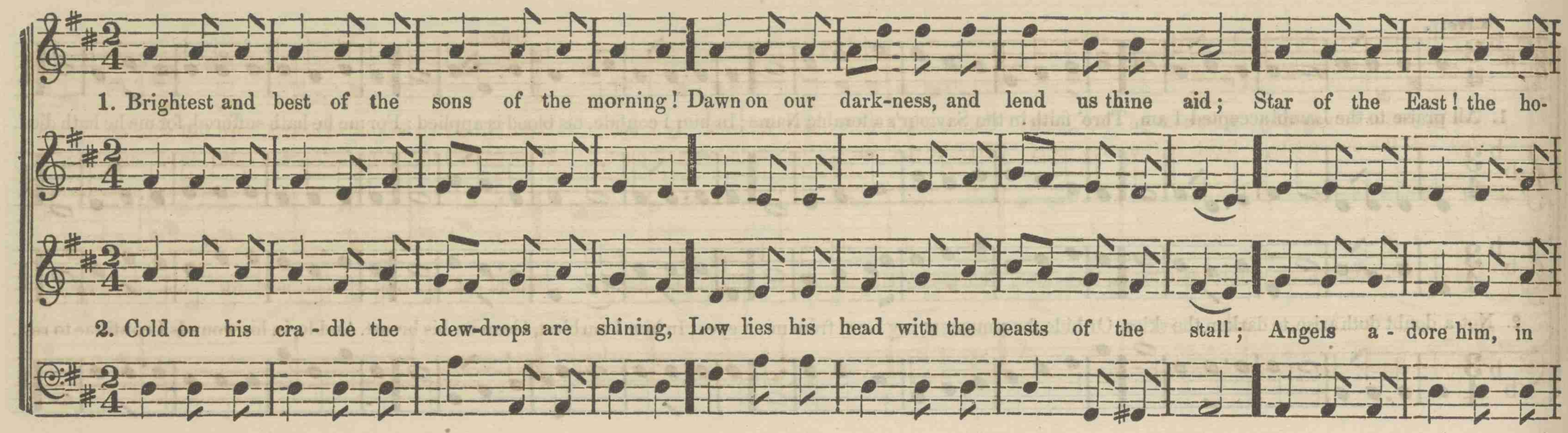


DISCIPLE. 10s & 11s.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

HAYDN.



FOLSOM. 11s & 10s.

Arranged from MOZART.

3

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

4

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

5

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East! the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Solo. Duett.

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, where'er ye lan-guish; Come, at the mercy-seat fer-vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an - guish;
2. Joy of the des - o-late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er ten - der - ly say - ing,
3. Come, youth-ful sinners, come, haste to the Sa - viour, Come, ye young wanderers, cling to his side; Kneel at his mer-cy seat, sue for his fa - vor,

Chorus.

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

Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not cure; Here speaks the com-fort-er ten - der - ly say-ing, Earth has no sorrow that heaven can-not cure.

Lambs of his bo-som, for whom he hath died; Kneel at his mer - cy-seat, sue for his fa - vor, Lambs of his bosom, for whom he He hath died.

HERMIONE. 11s & 10s.

Words by Rev. E. T. WINKLER.
Music by GEO. O ROBINSON.

With Expression

1. Long did the scenes of Je - ru - sa - lem lan - guish; Long did thy peo - ple, thy ab - sence de - plore;
   God we exclaimed a - mid dark - ness and an - guish, God, Zi - on's God will re - mem - ber no more.

2. Rich are the bless-ings thy hand has im - part - ed, Souls thou hast grant - ed in an - swer to prayer.
   These who once sought thee a - - based and faint - heart - ed, Now in our songs and thy clem - en - cy share.

3. Pre - cious im - mor - tals once rea - dy to per - ish, Ye are the sons and the daugh-ters of God,
   Ye are the jew - els he gives us to cher - ish, Gems that were bought, that were burnished with blood.

4. Come to our banquet, ye chil - dren of glad - ness, Come to our bo - som, ye chil - dren of love,
   For you we prayed, in your sea - son of sad - ness, You shall be ours in the king - dom a - bove.

Chorus. Spirited.

Praise to Je - ho - vah; the dark - ness is end - ed, Praise to our God; the af - flic - tion is o'er.

Praise to Je - ho - vah; the faint - ness is end - ed, Praise to our God; the a - base - ment is o'er.

Praise to Je - ho - vah; whose mer - cy be - friend - ed, Praise to our God, for the ran - som is o'er.

Praise to Je - ho vah: the sad - ness is end - ed, Praise to our God; the af - flic - tion is o'er.

SAVANNAH. 10s. Or 6 lines, by repeating the last two lines. Arranged.

As 4 lines. From Jesse's root, behold a branch a - rise, Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

As 6 lines. { The Lord, the Sov'reign, sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north, { From east to west the sounding orders spread, Thro' dis-tant worlds, and regions of the dead; No more shall atheists mock his long de - lay, His vengeance sleeps no more: behold the day!

MILLENNIAL DAWN. 11s & 10s.

Spirited. Fine. D. C.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning; Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sor-row and mourning;
Zi - on in triumph be-gins her mild reign.

2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning; Long by the prophets of Israel fore - told; Hail to the millions from bondage returning;
Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vision be - hold.

Fine. D. C.

3. Lo, in the desert rich flow'rs are springing; Streams e - ver copious are gliding a - long; Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

DODGE. 10s.

I. B. WOODBURY

Rise, crown'd with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise! Ex - - alt thy tower - ing head, and lift thine eyes!

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

Allegro.

1. Though nature's strength de - cay, And earth and hell with - stand, To Canaan's bounds I urge my way, At God's com - mand.

2. The good-ly land I see, With peace and plen - ty blest, A land of sa - cred lib - er - ty, And end - - less rest.

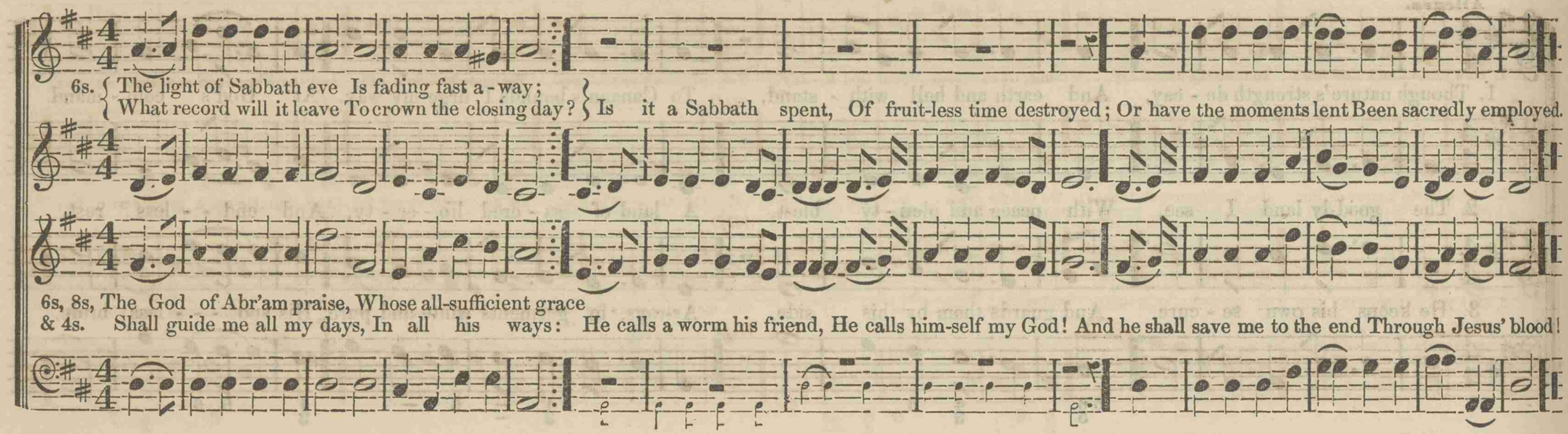
3. He keeps his own se - cure, And guards them by his side, Ar-rays, in garments white and pure, His spot - - - less bride.

The watery deep I pass, With Je-sus in my view, And, through the howl-ing wil - der - ness, My way pur-sue.

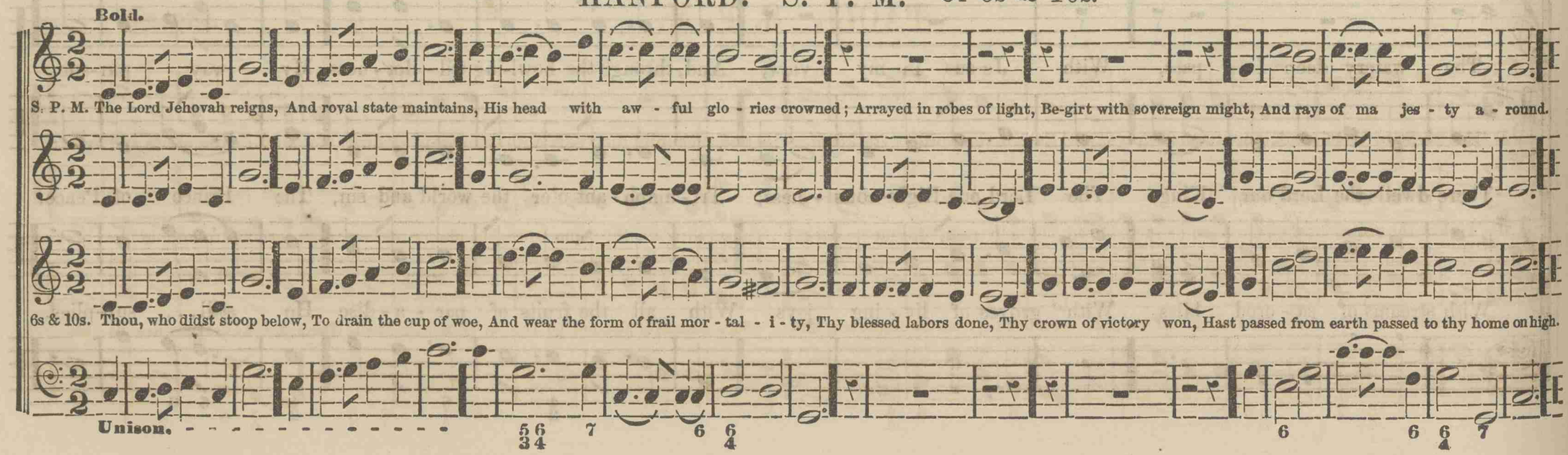
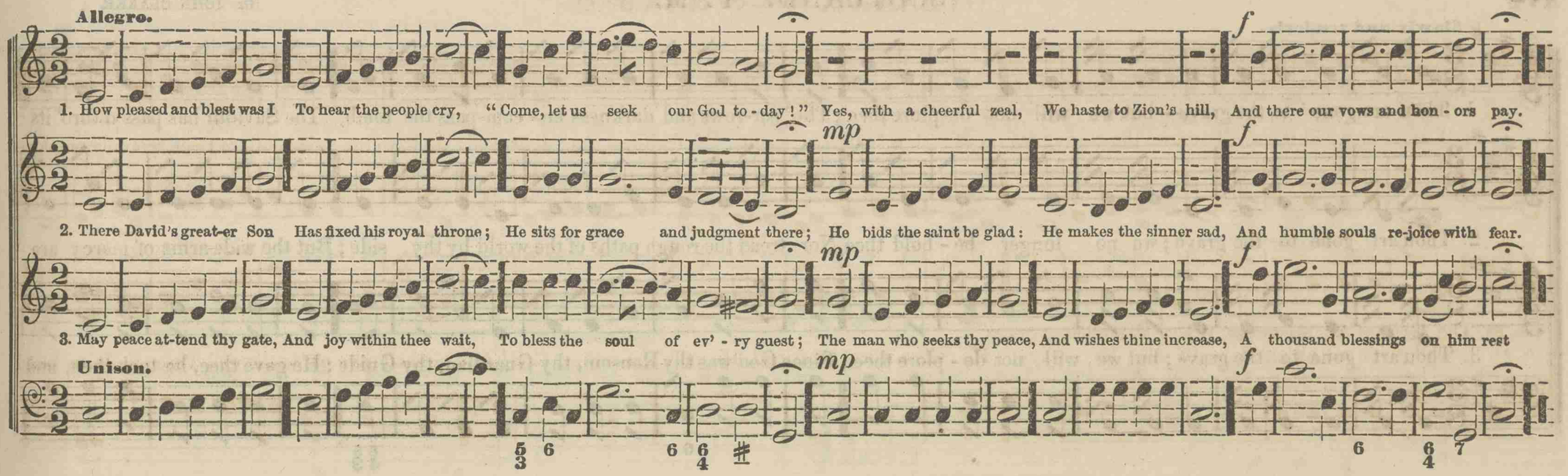
There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our Right-eous - ness, Tri - umph - ant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace.

With streams of sa - cred bliss, With groves of liv - ing joys, With all the fruits of par - a - dise He still... sup-plies.

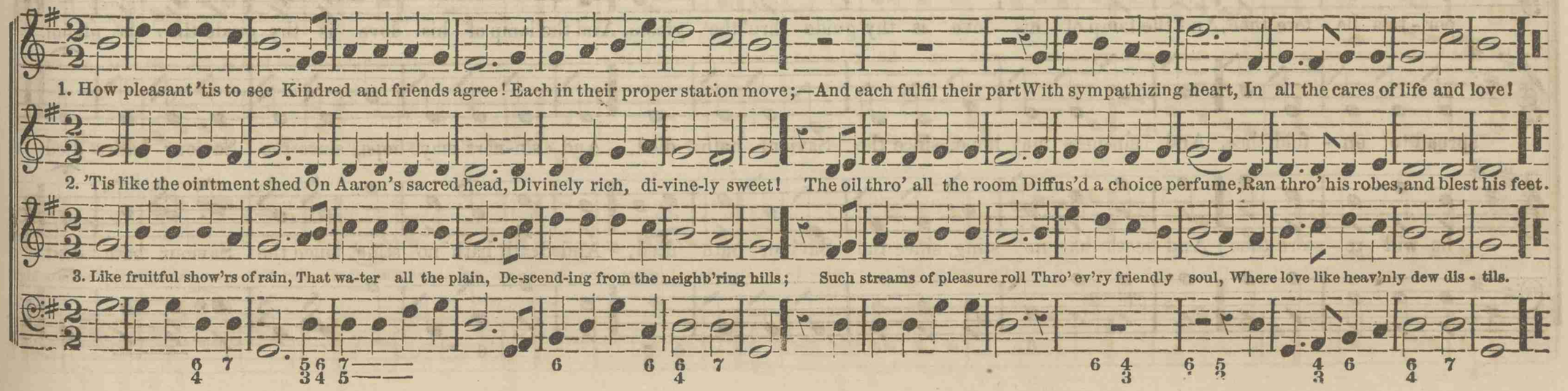
COVENANT. 6s, 8s & 4s, or 6s.



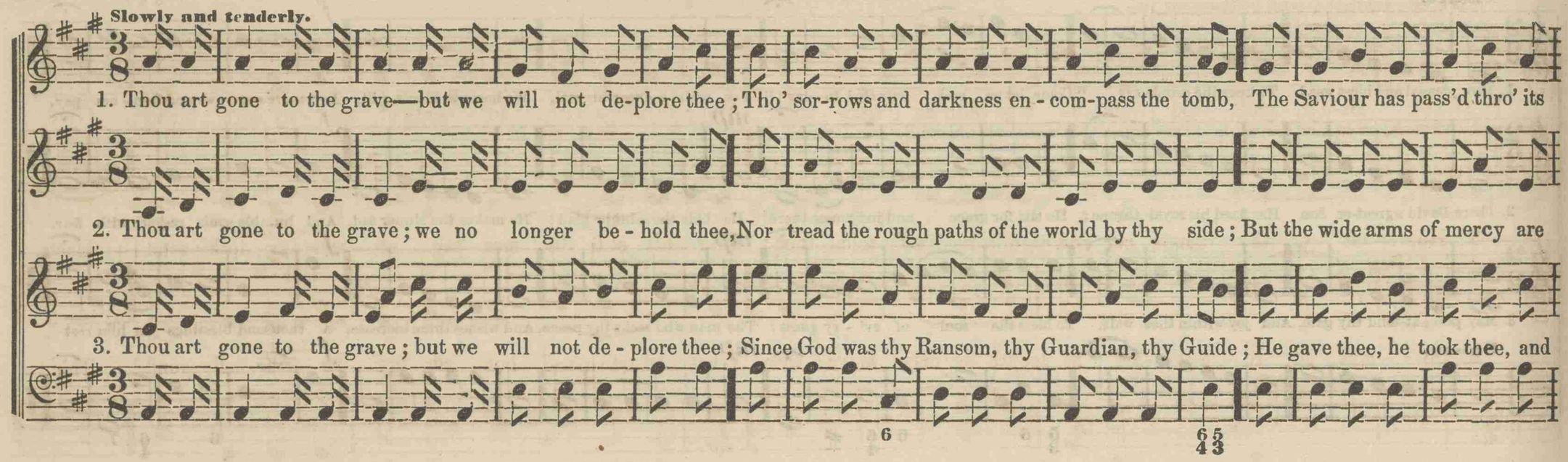
HANFORD. S. P. M. Or 6s & 10s.



PAOLI. S. P. M.

ENGLISH.

SCOTLAND. P. M.

Dr. JOHN CLARKE.



With earnestness, and rather ad mo.

1. Hark, sin-ner, while God from on high doth en - treat thee, And warnings with ac - cents of mer - cy doth blend; Give

2. How oft of thy dan - ger and guilt he hath told thee: How oft still the mes - sage of mer - cy doth send! Haste,

3. De - - spis - ed, re - ject - - ed, at length he may leave thee: What an-guish and hor - ror thy bo - som will rend! Then

ear to his voice, lest in judgment he meet thee, "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - - mer will end."

haste, while he waits in his arms to en - - fold thee! "The har-vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."

haste thee, O sin - - ner, while he will re - - ceive thee, "The har - vest is pass - - ing, the sum - - mer will end."

"BRIGHTEST AND BEST." 11s & 10s.

W. HASTINGS.
By permission.

Utterance Quick and Chant-like.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho -

2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall, An - gels a - dore Him in

3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain-ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure; Rich-er by far is the

- ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem-er is laid, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

slum - ber re - clin - ing, Ma - ker, and Mon - arch, and Sa - viour of all, Ma - ker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

heart's ad - o - ra - tion; Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor, Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

Bold.

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

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

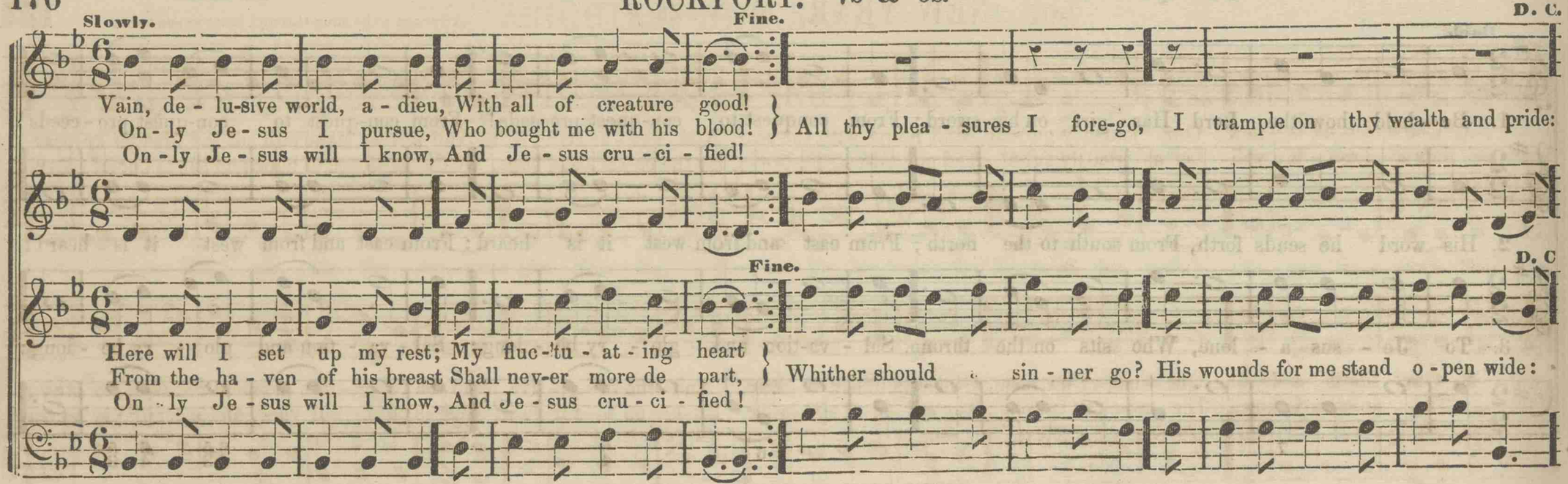
3. To Je - sus a - lone, Who sits on the throne, Sal - va-tion and glo - ry be - long: Sal - va - tion and glo - ry be - long:

How hap - py are they who live in this day, And wit - ness his won - derful deeds! And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds!

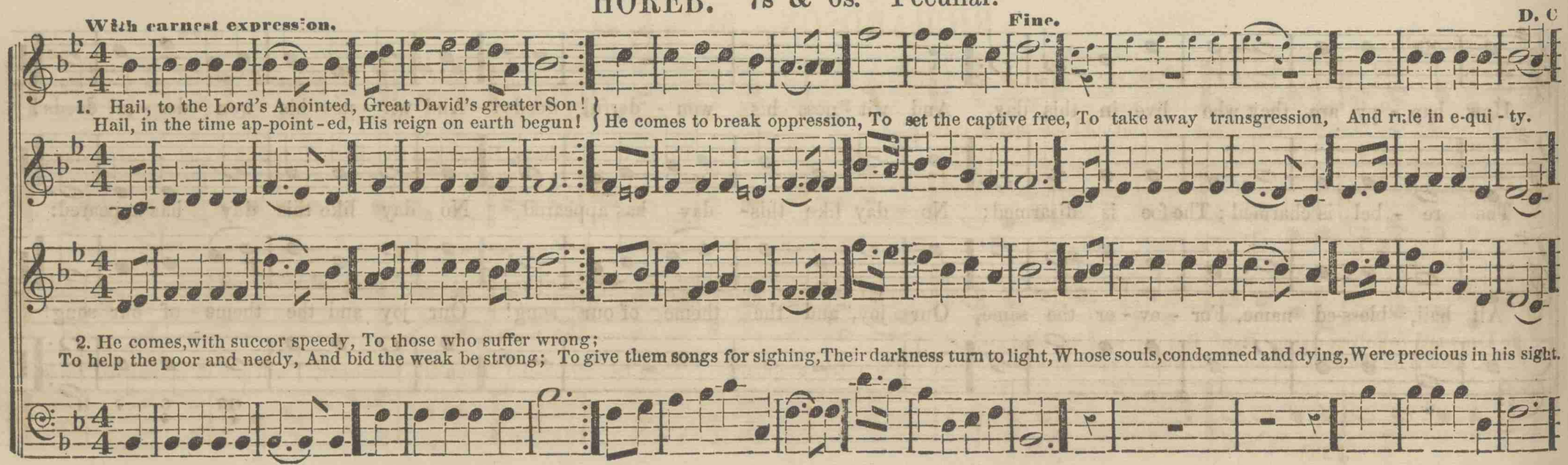
The re - bel is charmed; The foe is disarmed; No day like this day has appeared, No day like this day has appeared:

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

ROCKPORT. 7s & 6s.



HOREB. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.



NEW YEAR. 5s & 12s.

Arranged to be sung through twice to one verse.

Bold.

1. Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still, And nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear
His a - dor-a - ble will Let us glad-ly ful-fil, And our tal-ents im-prove, By the pa-tience of hope, By the pa-tience of hope and the la-bor of love.

2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive, And the fu - gi - tive mo-ment re-fus-es to stay:
The ar - row is flown; The mo-ment is gone; The mil-len-ni - al year Rushes on to our view, Rushes on to our view, and e-ter-ni - ty's near.

RICHARDSON. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Gracefully.

1. When the vale of death ap-pears, Faint and cold this mortal clay,
Blest Redeemer, soothe my fears, Light me thro' the gloomy way: } Break the sha-dows, Break the sha-dows, Break the sha-dows, Usher in e - ter - nal day;—

2. Up-ward from this dying state Bid my wait-ing soul aspire;
O-pen thou the crys-tal gate; To thy praise attune my lyre, } Then tri - umphant, Then tri - umphant, Then tri - umphant, I will join th'im-mor-tal choir.

WESLEY. 11s & 9s. OR 11s & 8s. OR 6s & 9s. OR 5s, 6s & 9s.

Spirited.

11s & 9s. Come let us ascend, My companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet a - bove! If thy heart be as mine, If for Je-sus it pine, Come up into the chariot of love.

5s, 6s & 9s. How happy are they, Who their Saviour obey, And have laid up their treasure above! Tongue cannot express The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its earliest love.

6s & 9s. Come away to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise And rejoice in the day thou wast born; On this festival day, Come exulting a - way, And with singing to Sion return.

11s & 8s. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O serve him with gladness and fear; Ex - ult in his presence with music and mirth; With love and devotion draw near.

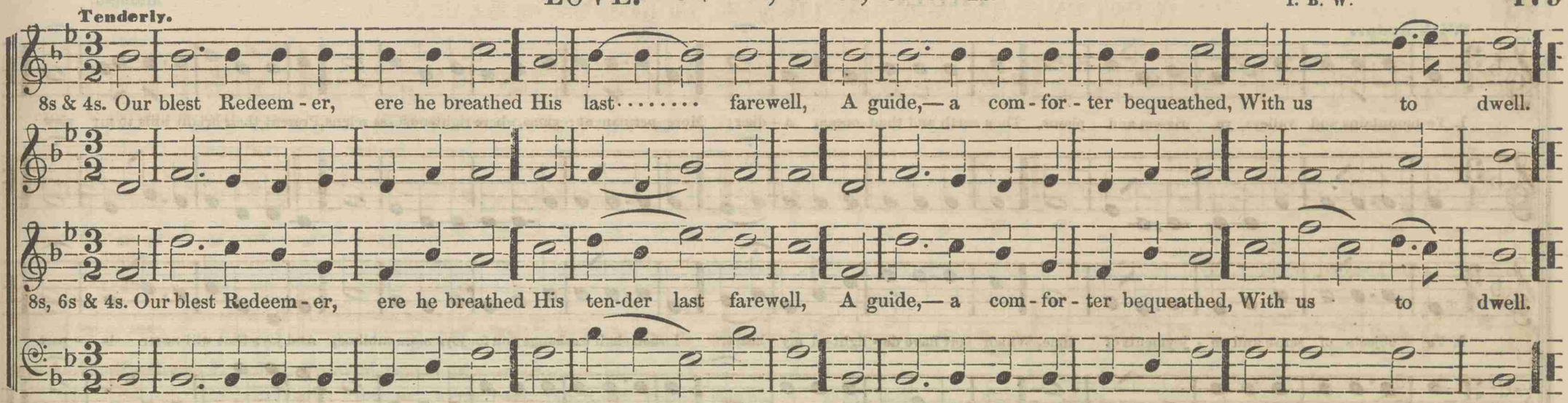
RELIEF. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

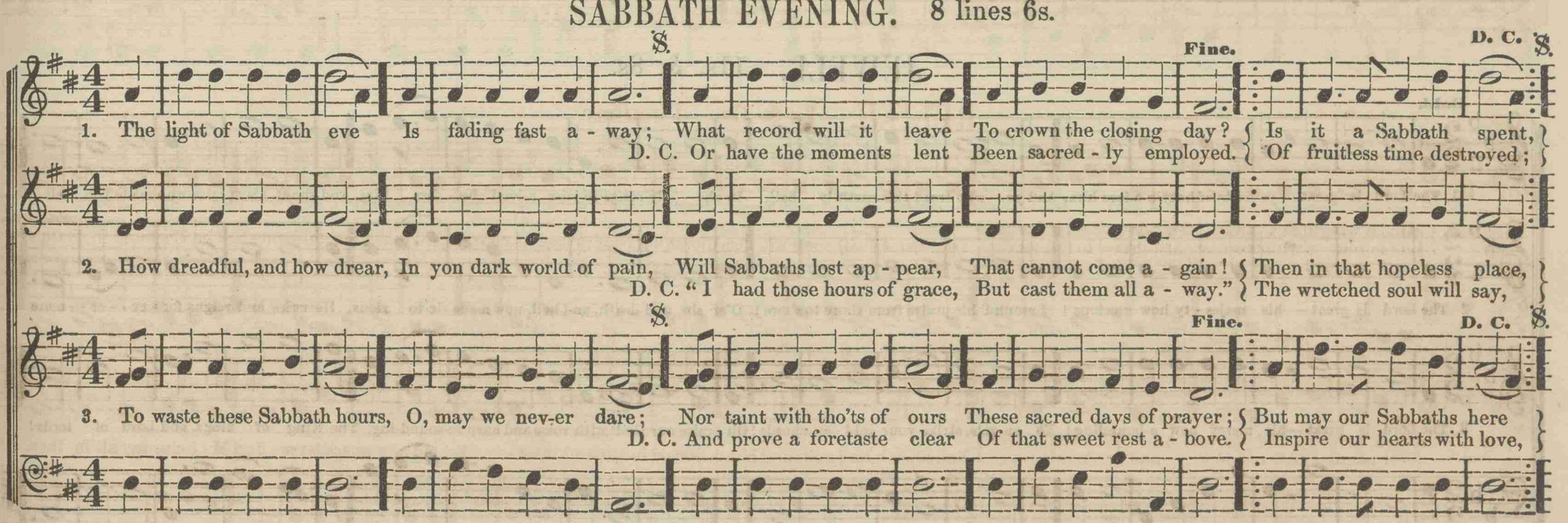
Gentle.

1. { Time is winging us away To our e - ternal home; { Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb; { Youth and vigor soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's [cold arms.

1. { Wretched, helpless, and distrest! Ah, whither shall I fly? { Ever panting after rest, Where shall I turn mine eye? { Naked, sick, and poor and blind, Bound in sin and mise - ry; Friend of sinners, let me find My help, my all in thee.

LOVE. 8s & 4s, or 8s, 6s & 4s.

I. B. W.

SABBATH EVENING. 8 lines 6s.



TRUE. 11s & 8s. Or 11s & 9s.

Arranged.

With ardor.

1. Ye mountains and valleys, ye riv-ers and plains, Thou earth and thou ocean, a - dieu; More permanent regions, where righteousness reigns, Present their bright hills to my view

1. Ye objects of sense and en - joyments of time, Which oft have de - light-ed my heart, I soon shall exchange you for joys more sublime, And joys that will never de - - part.

JEWELL. 11s. & 8s.

Bold.

1. The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n adore him, And ye who tread this earth-ly ball, In ho - - ly songs re-joice a-loud be - fore him, And shout his praise who made you all

2 The Lord is great— his majes - ty how glorious! Resound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell, now made vic-to rious, He rules and reigns for - ev - - er - - more

3. The Lord is great—his mercy how a-bounding! Ye an-gels, strike your gold - en chords! Oh praise our God! with voice and harp re-sound-ing, The King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Spirited.

1. The voice of free grace cries, "Es - cape to the mountain," For Ad - am's lost race Christ hath o - pened a fountain:
2. Ye souls that are wound - ed, to the Sa-viour re - pair, Now he calls you in mercy, and can you forbear?

3. Now Je - sus, our King, reigns tri - umph-ant-ly glorious; O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than vic - torious;
4. Our Je - sus his name now pro - claims all vic - to-rious, He reigns over all, and his king - dom is glorious:

5. With joy shall we stand when we reach the blest shore; With harps in our hands, we'll praise him the more;

For sin and un - cleanness and eve - ry trans - gress-ion, His blood flows so free - ly, in streams of sal - va-tion.
Though your sins are in-creased as high as a moun - tain, His blood can re - move them, it flows from the fountain.

With shout - ing pro - claim it— O, trust in his pas-sion! He saves us most free - ly, O, precious sal - va - tion!
To Je - sus we'll join with the great con - gre - ga - tion, And tri - umph, as - crib - ing to him our sal - va - tion,

We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the riv - er, And sing of sal - va - tion for - ev - er and ev - er!

Chorus.

His blood flows so free - ly, in streams of sal - va - tion, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a par - don,
His blood can re-move them, it flows from the foun-tain, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a par - don,

He saves us most free - ly, O, prec - ious sal - va - tion! Hal - le - lu - jah, &c.
And tri-umph, as - crib - ing to him our sal - va - tion! Hal - le - lu - jah, &c.

Chorus.

And sing of sal - va - tion for - ev - er and ev - er! Hal - le - lu - jah, &c.

We'll praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver Jor-dan, We'll praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver Jor-dan.

We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jordan, We'll praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

ANTHEM. "O how beautiful."

From "TAYLOR'S CHORAL ANTHEMS." By permission.

(Beat as three quarter time, three 𝅗𝅥 or their equivalent, to a beat.)

Moderato. Soli.

O how beauti - ful, how beauti - ful thy garments, O Zi-on! O how beau-ti - ful, how beau-ti ful thy gar -

Soli.

O how beauti - ful, how beauti - ful thy garments, O Zi-on! O how beau-ti - ful, how beau-ti - ful thy gar -

Chorus.

ments, O Zi - on, O Zi - on! They shall prosper, they shall prosper that love thee, that love thee, they shall prosper that love

Chorus.

ments, O Zi - on, O Zi - on! They shall prosper, they shall prosper that love thee, that love thee, they shall prosper that love

m *f* *m* *mf* Soli.

thee, that love thee, they shall prosper that love thee, that love thee. O, pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, O,

thee, that love thee, prosper that love thee, that love..... thee. O, pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, O,

m *m* *mf* Soli.

thee,..... they shall prosper..... that love thee.

Soli.

f Chorus.

pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; They shall prosper that love.. thee, that love thee; Joy and peace shall

pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; that love thee, that love..... thee; Joy and peace shall

Chorus.

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

(Tenor and other

dwell in thee,shall dwell in thee, joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell ..... in thee,..... joy and peace shall

dwell in thee,shall dwell in thee,shall dwell in thee,..... joy and peace shall dwell in thee,shall dwell in thee,in thee,..... joy and

joy and peace shall dwell in thee,..... dwell.... in thee,... in thee, ... joy and

parts, be careful of the words and time in this passage.)

ff

dwell in thee,shall dwell in thee,shall dwell in thee,for-ever ermore,for-ever - more, ... for - ev - er - more.

peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee for-ev - ermore, for - ev - ermore, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

ff

peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee for-ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

ANTHEM. "That I may Dwell."

V. C. TAYLOR
From "Choral Anthems." By permission

That I may dwell, that I may dwell, that I may dwell, may

Soli.—Alto. *(Make the notes of equal length in the first five measures.)*

Soli—First and Second Soprano.

That I may dwell, that I may dwell, that I may dwell, may dwell in the house

may dwell in the

Soli—Allegretto.

One thing have I desired of the Lord:

dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To be hold the fair

of the Lord all the days of my life.

To be-hold the fair beauty, To be-hold the fair

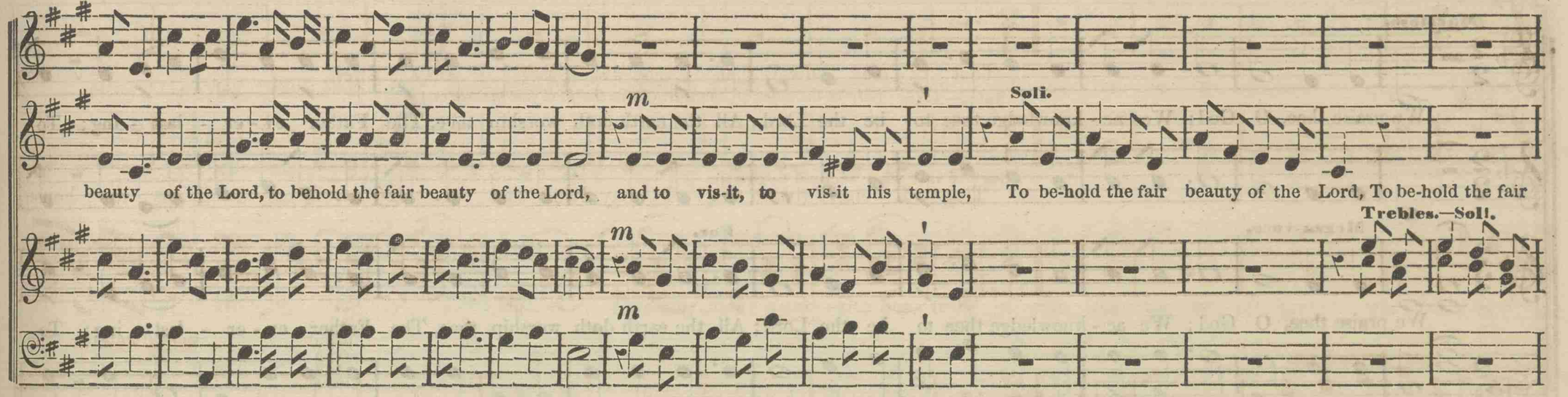
house of the Lord

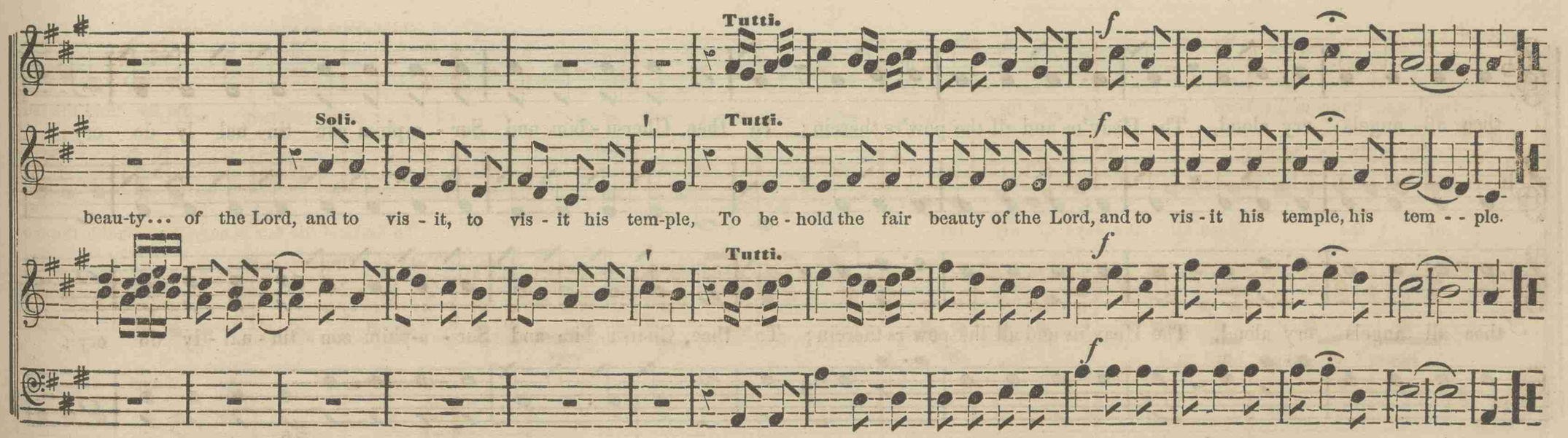
Allegretto.

Tutti.

Tutti.—Allegretto.

Allegretto.

Tutti.

Soli.
beauty of the Lord, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to vis-it, to vis-it his temple, To be-hold the fair beauty of the Lord, To be-hold the fair
Trebles.—Soli.


Tutti.
Soli.
Tutti.
beau-ty... of the Lord, and to vis - it, to vis - it his tem-ple, To be - hold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to vis - it his temple, his tem - - ple.
Tutti.

GRAND TE DEUM.

WM. JACKSON

Maestoso.

We praise thee, O God; We ac - knowledge thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship thee, The Father ev - er - last - ing; To

Mezza voce. For.

We praise thee, O God; We ac - knowledge thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship thee, The Father ev - er - last - ing; To

T. S.

thee all angels cry aloud, The Heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein; To thee, Cher-u - bim and Ser - a-phim con - tin - ual - ly do cry:

thee all angels cry aloud, The Heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein; To thee, Cher-u - bim and Ser - a-phim con - tin - ual - ly do cry;

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sabaoth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry!

ff *fz*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sabaoth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry!

f *p* *f*

The glorious com - pa - ny of th' Apos - tles praise thee; The goodly fel - low - ship of th: proph-ets praise thee; The

p *f* *p* *f* *p*

The glorious com - pa - ny of th' Apos - tles praise thee; The goodly fel - low - ship of the prophets praise thee; The

no - - - ble ar - my of mar - tyrs praise thee; The Ho - ly Church throughout all the world doth ac - knowl - edge

f

no - - - ble ar - my of mar - tyrs praise thee; The Ho - ly Church throughout all the world doth ac - knowl - edge

Mezza voce.

thee; The Father of an in - fin - ite Ma-jes-ty, Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son, Al-so the Holy Ghost the Com - fort - er;

thee; The Father of an in - fin - ite Ma-jes-ty, Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son. Al-so the Holy Ghost the Com - fort - er;

Thou art the King of glo - ry, O Christ; Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of the Fa - ther; When thou took'st upon thee to de -

f *p*

Thou art the King of glo - ry, O Christ; Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of the Fa - ther; When thou took'st upon thee to de -

- liv - er man, thou didst humble thy-self to be born of a vir - gin; When thou hadst o - vercome the sharpness of death, thou didst

Cres.

- liv - er man, thou didst humble thy-self to be born of a vir - gin; When thou hadst o - vercome the sharpness of death, thou didst

o - pen the kingdom of heav'n to all be - liev - ers; Thou sit - test at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the Fa - ther;

mf

o - pen the kingdom of heav'n to all be - liev - ers; Thou sit - test at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the Fa - ther;

Andante. Pia.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge; We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeem - ed with thy precious blood:

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge; We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeem - ed with thy precious blood:

Make them to be number'd with thy saints in glo - ry ev - er - last - ing; O Lord, save thy people, and bless thy her - i - tage; Govern them and

p

Make them to be number'd with thy saints in glo - ry ev - er - last - ing; O Lord, save thy people, and bless thy her - i - tage; Govern them and

lift them up for - ev - er; Day by day we mag - ni - fy thee, and we worship thy name, ev - er, world without end;

mf

lift them up for - ev - er; Day by day we mag - ni - fy thee, and we worship thy name, ev - er, world without end.

[25]

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin; O Lord, have mercy up - on us, have mercy up - on us; O Lord, let thy mer-cy

p *f*

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin; O Lord, have mercy up - on us, have mercy up - on us; O Lord, let thy mer-cy

be up - on us, as our trust, our trust is in thee; O Lord in thee, in thee have I trust - ed, Let me never, let me nev-er be con - found - ed.

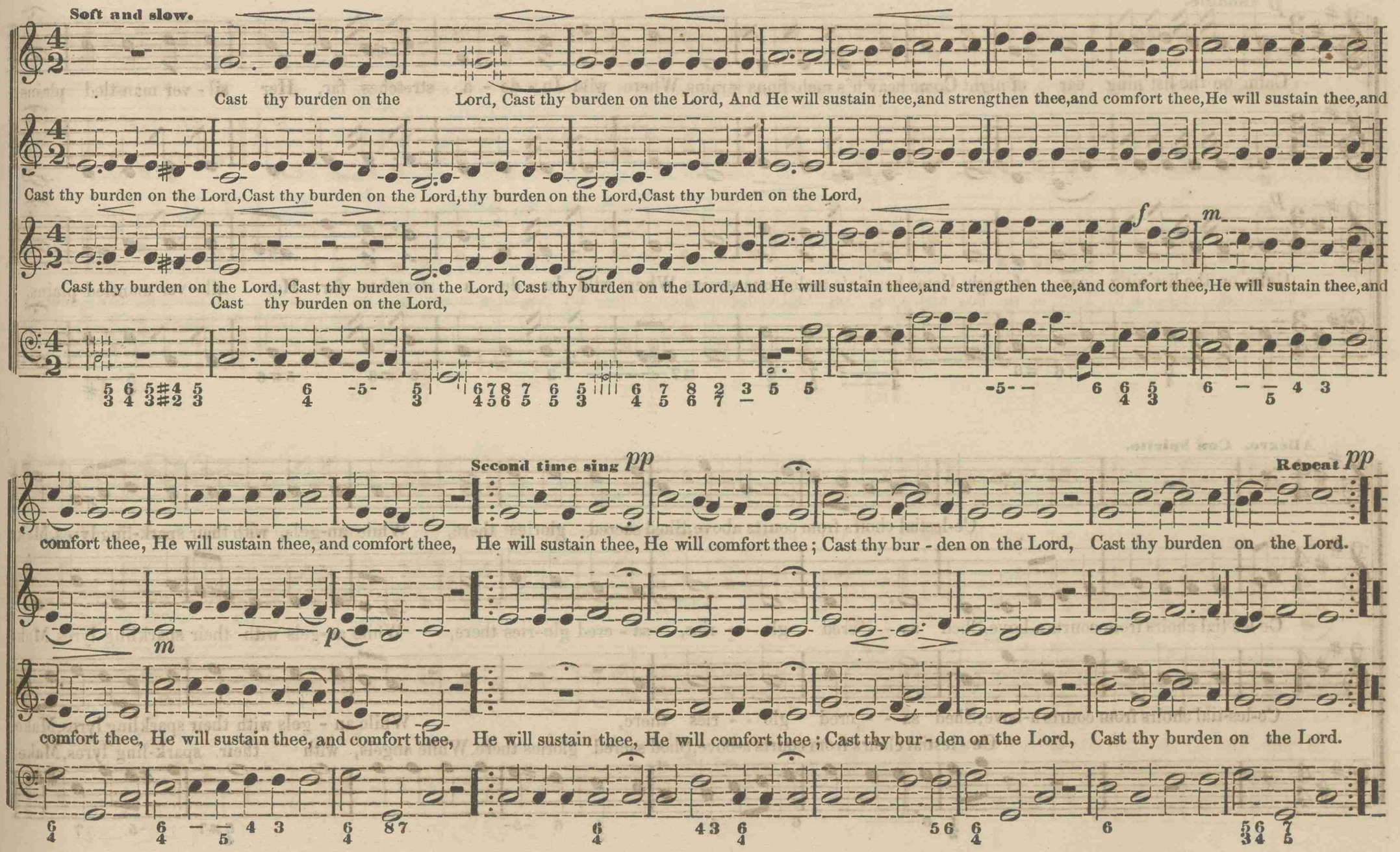
ff

be up - on us, as our trust, our trust is in thee; O Lord in thee, in thee have I trust - ed, Let me never, let me nev-er be con - found - ed.

T. S.

SENTENCE. "Cast thy burden on the Lord."

By permission, W. B. BRADBURY



ANTHEM. "Calm on the List'ning Ear."

W. B. BRADBURY.
By permission.

p Andante.

Calm on the list'ning ear of night Come heav'n's melodious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far, Her sil - ver man-tled plains.

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

Allegro. Con Spirito.

Ce-lestial choirs from courts above, Shed sacred glories there, While an-gels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make

Ce-les-tial choirs from courts a-bove, Shed sa - - cred glo - - ries, sa - cred glo-ries there, While an-gels with their sparkling lyres, Make

Ce-les-tial choirs from courts a-bove, Shed sa - - cred glo - - ries there, While an - gels with their sparkling lyres, Make

Ce - lestial choirs from courts a-bove, Shed sacred glories there, While angels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make

mu - sic on the air, While an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air, While angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make

music, Make music, Angels, with their sparkling lyres. Make mu - sic on the air, While an-gels with their sparkling lyres, Make

mu-sic, While an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air, While an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make

Make mu-sic, an - gels,

mu-sic on the air, make music, make music, make music on the air.

mu-sic on the air.....

music on the air, *Dim.* - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

SEMI-CHORUS or CHORUS.

The joy-ous hills of Pal - es-tine Send back the glad re-ply, And greet, from all their holy heights, The day-spring from on high. The joyous hills

The joy - ous hills of

The joy-ous hills of Pal - es-tine Send back the glad reply, And greet, from all their holy heights, The day-spring from on high. The joyous hills

The joy - ous hills of

T. S. T. S.

of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - - ply, And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, the day-spring from on high. The

Pal - - - es - tine, Send back the glad re - - - ply, ... The day-spring from on high. The day - spring

of Pal - es-tine, Send back the glad re - - ply, And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The day-spring from on high, . . The day-spring

Pal - - es - - tine, Send back the glad re - - ply, ...

FULL CHORUS. A little slower.—Majestic.

day-spring from on high. Glo-ry to God! the sounding skies A - loud with anthems ring; Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's eternal King!

from on high. Glo-ry to God! the sounding skies A - loud with anthems ring; Peace to the earth.....From heav'n's eternal King.

From on high. Glo - ry to God! the sounding skies A - loud with anthems ring; Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's eternal King!

T. S.

Peace to the earth..... From heav'n's e - - - ter - nal King! Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's e - - ter - - nal King.

Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King; Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's e-ter - - nal King.

Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King,..... .....From heav'n's e - ter - - nal King.

Larghetto. *p* Cres. *mf*

I will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my Fa-ther; and will say un-to him, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, I have sinn'd, have sinn'd, I have

I will a - rise, I will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my Fa-ther; and will say un-to him, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, I have sinn'd, have sinn'd, I have

pp *mf* *p*

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

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

I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN.

Treble, Tenor, or Base Solo.

I heard a voice from heav'n saying un to me, Write, From henceforth bless-ed are the dead who die..... in the Lord.

$S.

Fine.

Ev-en so, saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours. Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

$S.

Ev-en so, saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours. Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

ANTHEM. "Thou wilt show me the path of life."

Thou wilt show me the path of

Thou wilt show me the path of life; In thy pres-ence is full-ness of joy, Thou wilt

Thou wilt show me the path of life, the path of

life, the path of life. the path of life, In thy pres-ence is full-ness of

show me the path, wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life; In thy pres-ence is full-ness of

Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life,

life, the path of life, the path of life:

joy; And at thy right hand there are pleasures for - ev - er - more; are pleasures for - ev - er - more, are

joy; And at thy right hand there are pleasures for - ev - er - more; there are pleasures, for - ev - er - more, there are pleasures,

joy; And at thy right hand there are pleasures for - ev - er - more; for - ev - er - more,

Tutti.

pleas-ures for - - ev - - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - - - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

for - ev - - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

for - ev - er - - more;..... ....

DUET AND CHORUS. "There is a stream."

1 There is a stream—There is a stream— There is a stream whose gen-tle
2 That sa-cred stream— That sacred stream— That sa-cred stream thine ho - ly

Sym.

cres. *f*

flow, Sup-plies the ci - - - - - ty of our God,
word, That all our rag - - - - ing fear controls.

Life, love and joy..... still glid . - - - ing through, Life, love and joy..... still glid - - - ing
Sweet peace thy prom - - - is - - - es..... af - ford, Sweet peace thy prom - - - is - - es af - - - -

through, And wat'ring, And wat - 'ring, And wat'ring, And wat - 'ring.
ford, And give new strength, And give new strength,

Duet.

Sweet peace,

Chorus.

And wat - 'ring our di - - vine a-bode, And wat - 'ring our di - vine a - - bode.
And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

Sweet peace, thy pro-mis-es, thy pro-mis-es af- - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls

Chorus.

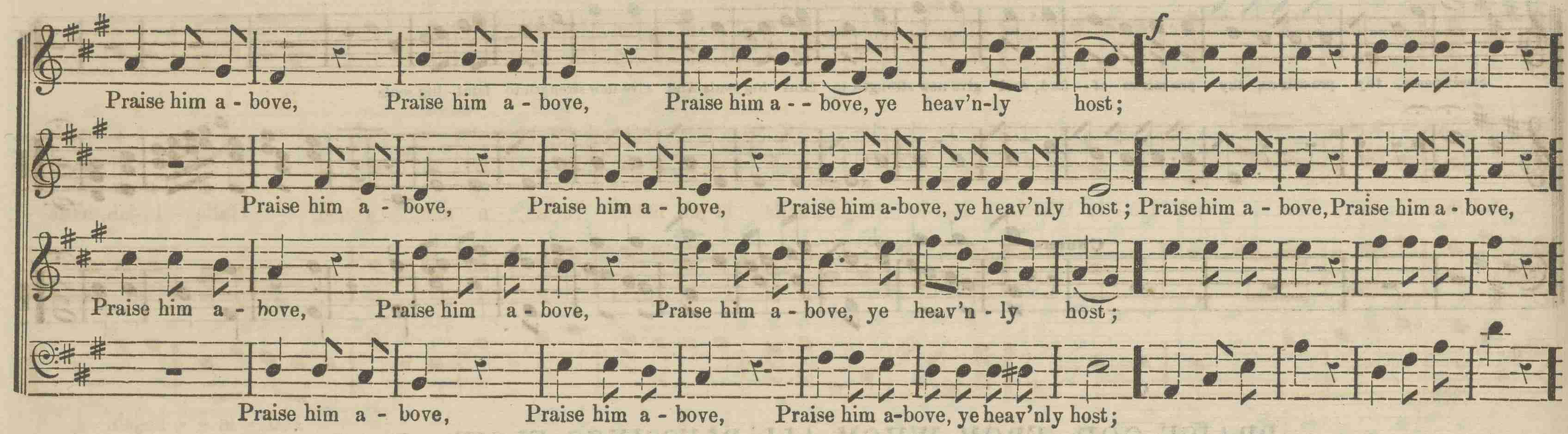
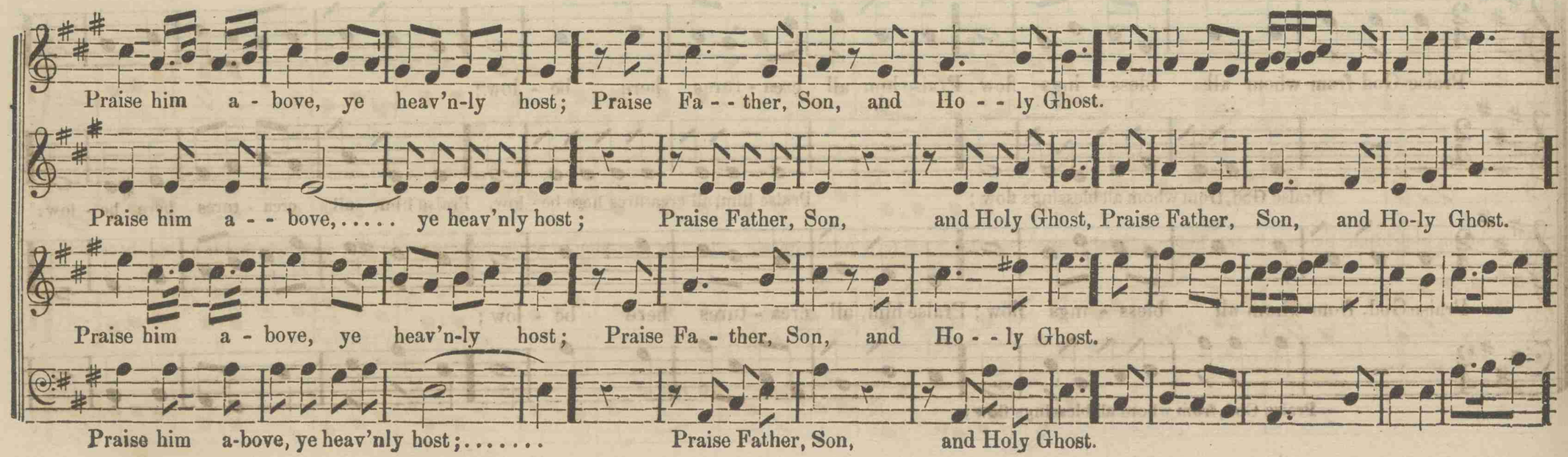
PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW. Doxology.

J. SHARP.

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

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low:

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

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - - bove, ye heav'n-ly host;
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove,
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a-bove, ye heav'nly host;

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - - ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghost.
Praise him a - - bove,..... ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.
Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghost.
Praise him a-bove, ye heav'nly host;..... Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Very quick and Staccato.

Hal - le - - lu-jah.

Praise Fa-ther, Son,... and Ho - ly Ghost. Hal-le - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, a - men, a-men, Halle - lu-jah, halle- -

Hal - le - - lu-jah.

lujah, hallelujah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, halle - - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah, a-men, a-men, hal-le - lu-jah, a-men, hal-le - lu-jah, a-men.

HYMN. The Lord is risen indeed.

From the MODERN PSALMIST, By permission.

Allegro ma non troppo.

1. " The Lord is risen indeed !" Then justice asks no more ; " The Lord is risen indeed !" Then justice asks no more ; Mercy and truth are now agreed, Who stood op -
2. " The Lord is risen indeed !" Then is his work performed ; " The Lord is risen indeed !" Then is his work performed ; The mighty captive now is freed, And death our
3. " The Lord is risen indeed !" Then hell has lost his prey ; " The Lord is risen indeed !" Then hell has lost his prey ; With him is risen the ransomed seed, To reign in
5. " The Lord is risen indeed !" At - tending angels hear ; " The Lord is risen indeed !" Attending angels hear ; Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joyful

- posed be - fore, Mercy and truth are now agreed, Who stood opposed before. 5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord ; And strike, and strike, And
foe, disarmed. The mighty captive now is freed, And death our foe disarmed.

endless day. With him is risen the ransomed seed, To reign in endless day.
ti-dings bear. Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joyful tidings bear.

strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike
[each cheerful chord; And

strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike
[each cheerful chord; And

strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Join, all ye bright, celestial choirs, To sing our risen Lord, To sing our risen Lord, our risen Lord, our ris - en Lord.

strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Join all ye bright, celestial choirs, To sing our risen Lord, To sing our risen Lord, our risen Lord, our ris-en Lord.

Lively Duet.—SOPRANO & ALTO.

How beautiful upon the mountain, how beautiful upon the mountain Are the feet of him, are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publishes

Chorus. *f*

peace, that saith un - to Zi - on, that saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on, O Zi - on, O Zi - on, thy God reigneth,

Thy God reigneth, O Zi-on,

Faster. *f* *f* Cres.

Break forth in - to joy, break forth into joy, sing to - gether, to - gether, together, break forth in - to joy, break forth into joy,

Faster. *f* *f* Cres.

Break forth in - to joy, break forth into joy, sing to - gether, to - gether, together, break forth in - to joy, break forth into joy, ye waste

Unison. - - 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Quartett. *m*

of Je - ru-sa-lem, hath comforted his people, *m* He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - salem; Break forth, break forth, break

Chorus.

m *m*

places of Je - ru-sa-lem, for the Lord hath comforted his people, He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - salem; Break forth, break forth, break

Cres.

7 6/4 7 6/4

m

forth into joy, sing to - geth-er, break forth into joy, in - to joy, in - to joy, break forth into joy, break forth, break forth, break forth into joy.

Cres. *ff* Rit. molto.

m

forth into joy, sing to - geth-er, break forth into joy, in - to joy, in - to joy, break forth into joy, break forth, break forth, break forth into joy.

Cres. *ff* Rit. molto.

6/4 7 6 6 6 7

Tenor Soli. Moderate. Treble, Alto and Base.

Although the fig-tree; Although the fig - tree shall not blos - som, nei - ther shall fruit be on the vine; The la-bor of the

Base.

Tenor and Base—Duett. Alto and Base Duett or Solo.

olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no fruit; The flocks shall be cut off from the fold, And there shall be no herd in the stall;

With spirit. *mf* *f* *mf*

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

m *mf* *f* *mf*

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

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

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

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

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

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM.—"O be joyful in the Lord."

With great spirit and energy. **Cres.** **Theme from BEETHOVEN'S Mass in C.**

O be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord; O be joyful, be joyful all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence, and come before his presence

O be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord; O be joyful, be joyful all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence, and come before his presence

O be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord; O be joyful, be joyful all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence, and come before his presence

Unison.

m Cres. *m* A little slower.

with a song. Be ye sure, be ye sure, be ye sure that the Lord he is God, It is he that hath made us, and

m Cres. *m* A little slower. Cres.

with a song. Be ye sure, be ye sure, be ye sure that the Lord he is God, It is he that hath made us, it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, and

Key of F. Accelerate. *f* *ff*

not we ourselves. We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture, We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture, O go your way into his gates with thanks-

Key of F. *f* *ff*

not we ourselves. We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture, We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. O go your way into his gates with thanks-

Unison.

giving, O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise, and into his courts with praise.

giving, O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise, and into his courts with praise.

Sym.

Sym. *sfz* *sfz*

4 3 Unison. $\frac{5}{\#3}$ # 6 4 3 # 6 7

f *ff* Slow.

O be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord, O be joy - ful, be joyful, all ye lands, be joy-ful in the Lord, be joy - ful in the Lord.

f *ff*

O be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord, O be joy - ful, be joyful, all ye lands, be joy-ful in the Lord, be joy - ful in the Lord.

6 6— 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 7 6 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 7

ANTHEM. This is my rest forever. [FOR DEDICATION OR OPENING SERVICE.]

In chanting style, and Cres. to the end. Cres.

The Lord hath chosen Zi - on; He hath desired it, He hath desired it for his hab - i - tation;

m

The Lord hath chosen Zi - on; He hath desired it, He hath desired it for his hab - i - tation; This is my rest for - ev-er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell for - ev-er, saith the Lord;

m Cres. *m*

The Lord hath chosen Zi - on; He hath desired it, He hath desired it for his hab - i - tation;

Cres. Bis. *mf* *f* Bis. *ff*

Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for - ev - er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for - ev - er, saith the Lord.

Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for - ev - er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for - ev - er, saith the Lord.

Cres. Bis. *mf* *f* Bis. *ff*

Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for - ev - er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for - ev - er, saith the Lord.

Andante. > Dim. Cres.

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

Cres. Cres. *f*

the light of his coun - te - nance, and show us the light of his coun-te - nance, And be mer - ci - ful un - - to us.

TRIO. ALTO. TENOR and BASS.

That thy way may be known, be known upon earth, thy saving health among all na - tions, thy saving health among all na-tions, a-mong all nations,

Let the people praise thee, O, God, Yea let all the peo - ple praise thee. O, let the na-tions re - joice and be glad.

O, let the na-tions re - joice and be glad, For thou ..... shalt judge the folk right - - - eous - ly, And gov-ern, and

Dim.

gov - ern the na - tions up - on earth, And gov - ern, and gov - ern, the nations up - on earth, Let the peo - ple praise thee, O God,

Yea, let ..... all ..... the peo - ple praise ..... Thee, ...

Then shall the earth bring forth her in-crease,

Then shall the earth bring forth her in - crease, And God, even our own God shall give us his bless - ing, shall give us his bless-ing.

Alto & Tenor.

f

Dim.

pp

God shall bless us, God shall bless us, and all ..... the ends of the world shall fear him, shall fear him.

Tenor.

Glory be to the Father, Glory be to the Son, Glo-ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost

Cres. Cres. Cres. Dim. Rit.

Glo - - - - - ry be to the Father, Glo - - - - ry be to the Son, Glo - - - - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost,

Glory be to the Father, Glo-ry be to the Son, Glo-ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost,

Is now, and ever shall be, World..... without end, A - - men.

Cres.

As it was in the beginning, Is now, and ever shall be, World.....without end, A - - - - - - - - - - men.

A - - - men.

ANTHEM. "Hark! what mean those holy voices?" (FOR CHRISTMAS.)

T. BISSELL

Rather slow.

Sweetly sounding through the skies?

Hark! what mean those ho - ly voices, Lo! th' angel-ic host re - joi - ces: Heav'nly hal - le - lu-jahs rise;

Hark! what means those ho - - ly voi-ces, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo! th'angel-ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'nly hal - le - lu-jahs rise;

Lo! th'angelic host re-joi-ces, Heav'nly hal - le - lu-jahs rise. Lis - ten to the wondrous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

Lo! th'angelic host re - joi-ces, Heav'nly hal-le - - lu-jahs rise. Lis-ten to the wondrous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

Lo! th'angelic host re - joi-ces, Heav'nly hal - le - lu-jahs rise. Which they chant in hymns of joy;

p Cres. *f* Cres.

"Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry! Glo-ry be to God on high!" Lis - ten to the wondrous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

"Glo - ry be to God on high!" Lis-ten to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

"Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high!" Lis-ten to the wondrous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

p Cres. *f* Cres.

6 6/4 9/4 9/4 6/4 6 4/3 6 6 5/4 3

f *ff* Cres. *fff*

Glo - ry be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God.... ..... on high!"

m "Glo-ry in the highest, glo - ry! Glo-ry be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God..... on high!"

m *f* *ff* Cres. *fff*

"Glo-ry in the highest, glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God on high!"

6/4 6/4 7 6 6/4 4/2 6 4

ANTHEM. "With full-voiced choir resounding."

Arranged from MOZART.

[FOR DEDICATION, THANKSGIVINGS, INDEPENDENCE AND OTHER PUBLIC OCCASIONS.]

f Bold, and with great spirit. *m* *f* *ff*

With full-voiced choir resounding, Sing ye Je-hovah's praise ; Let heav'n and earth resounding, New songs of tri - umph

With full-voiced choir resounding, Sing ye Je-hovah's praise ; Let heav'n and earth resounding, New songs of tri - umph

f *m* *f* *ff*

With full-voiced choir resounding, Sing ye Je-hovah's praise ; Let heav'n and earth resounding, New songs of tri - umph

Unison.

m Cres.

raise, New songs, new songs with harp and voice, To great Jehovah's praise ; ye mountains,

raise ; New songs, new songs with harp and voice, To great Jehovah's praise ; Ye valleys, Ye

m Cres.

raise ; New songs, new songs with harp and voice, To great Jehovah's praise ; Ye valleys, ye mountains, Ye

f

and fountains, New songs of triumph sing; With full-voiced choir resounding, New songs of tri - umph

f

rivers, New songs of triumph sing; With full-voiced choir resounding, New songs of tri - umph

f

rivers, and fountains, New songs of triumph sing; With full-voiced choir resounding, New songs of tri - umph

f

5 3

Unison. - - - - - - -

Cres.

ff

raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph, of tri - umph raise.

raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph, of tri - umph raise.

Cres.

ff

raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph, of tri - umph raise.

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

MOTETT. "O God our Father."

MOZART.

Larghetto, con Affetto.

Soprano or Tenor Solo.

O God our Fa - ther, let thy love a - bide with us; Giv - er of

Tr.

p

per - fect gifts, hear thy children's cry, Save, oh save us from the pow'r of sin.

lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, Save us from sin, lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, Save us from sin.

Cres.

May we for - ev - er keep all thy ho - ly laws; May we for - ev er walk in thy perfect way. Help, O help us when we fal - ter,

f

May we for - ev - er keep all thy ho - ly laws: May we for - ev - er walk in thy perfect way. Help, O help us when we fal - ter,

Ritard.

Guard, oh guard us, when danger is nigh; guard, oh guard us when danger is nigh, A - - - men, A - men, A - - - men.

p *ff*

Guard, oh guard us, when dan-ger is nigh; guard, oh guard us when danger is nigh, A - - - men, A - men, A - - - men.

HYMN. SOLO & CHORUS. Watchman, tell us of the night.

L. MASON.
By permission.

With deliberation, and rather ad lib.

Solo.—SOPRANO.

Solo.—TENOR.

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

Solo.—SOPRANO.

Solo.—TENOR.

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

Chorus for 1st and 2d verses.

Chorus for 3d verse.

1. Traveller, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el!
2. Traveller, a - ges are its own; See it bursts o'er all the earth!
3. Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come, Lo, the Son of God is come!

Slow, and with much expression.

m Cres. p m p m Cres.

He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, He was despised, He was re - jected, re - jected of

He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, He was despised, He was rejected, re - jected of

m Cres. p m p m Cres.

He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, He was despised, He was re - jected, re - jected of

Unison.

Last time rit. Dim. Fine. D. C. Fine.

men, re - jected and despised of men, And acquainted with grief.

Dim.

men, re - jected and despised of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

Dim. Fine. Sym. D. C. Fine.

men, re - jected and despised of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, ... And acquainted with grief.

Words by J. C. JOHNSON.

"WELCOME, YE HAPPY ONES."

NEUKOMM.

Allegretto Moderato.

pp *pp*

1. Welcome, ye hap - py ones, chil-dren of a King! Chil - dren of a King.
2. Here must we strive a - while, and a bat - tle win, And a bat - tle win.

3. Now to a fa - ther's board, ye may free - ly come. Ye may free - ly come.
4. Bright shall our wel - come be, on the bet - ter shore. On the bet - ter shore.

He shall e'er guard you, He shall re - ward you,
Clad in bright armour, Forth and to con-quer,

Shall sing, till ye in glo - ry sing, in glo - ry sing, in glo - ry sing.
Shall reign, till Christ on earth shall reign, on earth shall reign, on earth shall reign.

Our home, from heaven our dis-tant home, our dis - tant home, our dis - tant home.
Are o'er, when toil and care are o'er, (Omit.) .....

Blessings he'll send you, An - gels at - tend you,
Ev-er-more praising, Pleas - ure un - ceas - ing,

Till ye shall sing.....
Till Christ shall reign.....
From out our home.....
When toils are o'er..... (Omit.)

in glo - ry sing, in glo - ry sing.
on earth shall reign, on earth shall reign.
our dis - tant home, our dis - tant home.
....

When toils are o'er, when toils and cares are o'er.

... . When toils are o'er, when toils and cares are o'er.

ANTHEM. "The Lord descended from above."

m Andante. *mf* *m*

The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heavens most high, And un - der - neath his feet he

m *mf* *m*

The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heavens most high, And un - der - neath his feet he

Allegro.—Mezzo Forte.

cast The darkness of the sky.

On cher-u-bim and

cast The darkness of the sky.

On cher-u-bim and

Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, On wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad— Came fly-ing all a -

seraphim Full royal - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad— Came

rode, ... of mighty winds— On wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing— flying all a - broad— Came flying all a -

- - broad—all a - broad— ..... Came flying all a-broad, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

flying all a - broad; On cherubim and ser-aphim Full roy-al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

- broad— all a - broad— ..... And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

p Andante. *f* Dim. *p* *mf*

2. He sat se - rene up - on the clouds, Their fu - ry to re - strain; And he, as sovereign Lord and King, For - ev - er

p *f* Dim. *p* *mf*

2. He sat se - rene up - on the clouds, Their fu - ry to re - strain; And he, as sovereign Lord and King, For - ev - er

Unison.

more · · · · shall reign. On cher-u - bim and ser - a-phim—On cher - u-bim and ser - a-phim, Full roy - - - - - - al-ly he

Key of A.

Allegro.

more · · · · shall reign. On cher - u - bim and ser-a-phim, Full roy - al - ly he

On cher - u-bim and ser - a-phim—On cher-u - bim and ser - a-phim, Full roy - - - - - al - ly he

Key of A.

rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, On wings of mighty winds— Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad, all a - broad— On

rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad—

rode,..... of mighty winds, fly - ing— flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad— all a - broad, On

Slow.

cheru-bim and ser-aphim Full roy - - - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

Slow.

On cherubim and ser-aphim Full roy-al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

cheru-bim and ser-aphim Full roy - - - - al - ly he rode,

[20]

CHORUS. "Unto us a Child is born."

Spirited.

Cres.

Un - to us a child is born; un - to us a son is given, And the government shall be up - on his

Un - to us a child is born; un - to us a son is given, And the gov-ern-ment shall be up - on his

m

Cres.

Un - to us a child is born; un - to us a son is given, and the gov-ern-ment shall be up - on his

f

ff

shoul - - ders; And his name shall be call - - ed, Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, the great and migh - ty

shoul - - ders; And his name shall be call - - ed, Won - - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, the great and migh - ty

f

ff

shoul - ders; And his name shall be call - ed, Won - der - - ful, Coun - sel - lor, the great and migh - ty

m f ff

Lord, the ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, the Prince... of peace,.... the Prince of peace, the Wonder-ful, Coun-sel-lor, The

Lord, the ev - er - - last - ing Fa - ther, The Won-der-ful, Counsel-lor, The

f ff

Lord, the ev - er - last - ing Father, the Prince ... of peace,.... the Prince of peace, The Won-der-ful, Coun-sel-lor, The

6 6/4 #

Cres. ff f

great and migh - ty Lord, The ev - - er - - last - ing Fa - - - ther, the Prince, the Prince of peace.

great and migh - ty Lord, The ev - - er - - last - ing Fa - - - - ther, the Prince, the Prince of peace.

Cres. ff f

great and migh - ty Lord, The ev - - er - - last - ing Fa - - - - ther, the Prince, the Prince of peace.

6 6/4 5/3 6/4 7

EVENING HYMN. Duet, Quartett and Chorus.

Gently, and with expression.

Duet.

Sym. for two violins or horns.

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shin - ing; Fa - ther in heav - en, the day is de - clin - ing;
2. Fa - - ther in heav-en, O hear when we call..... Hear, for Christ's sake, who is Sa-viour of all.....

Accom.

Quartett. *f* *m* Dim. Duet.

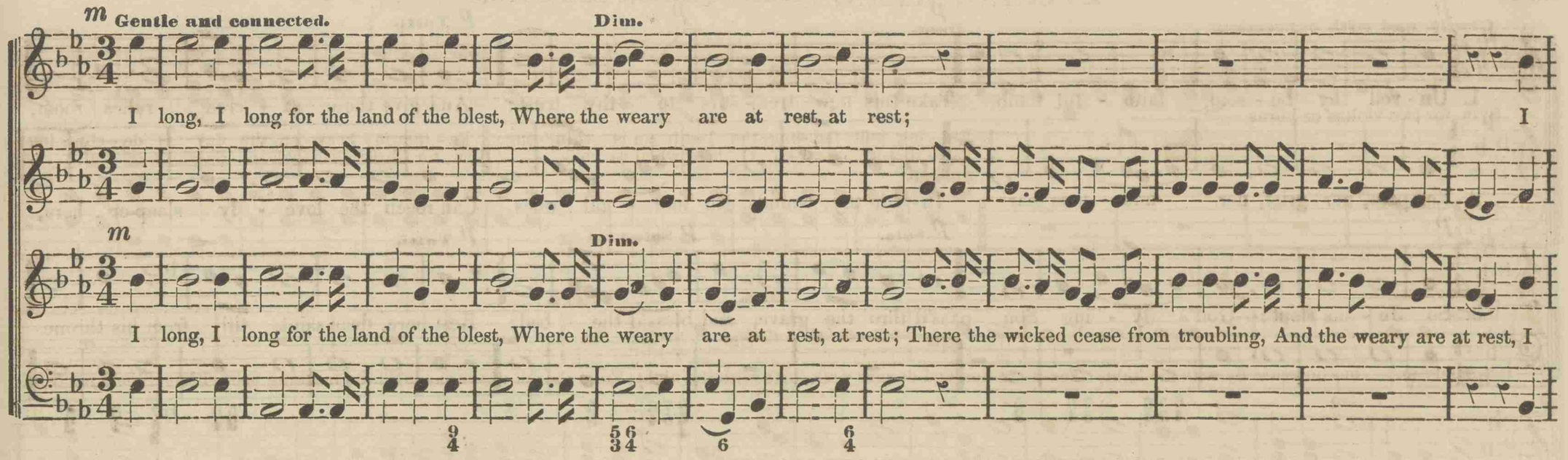
Safety and in - no-cence fly with the light, Temp - ta-tion and danger walk forth with the night; From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime, Shield me from

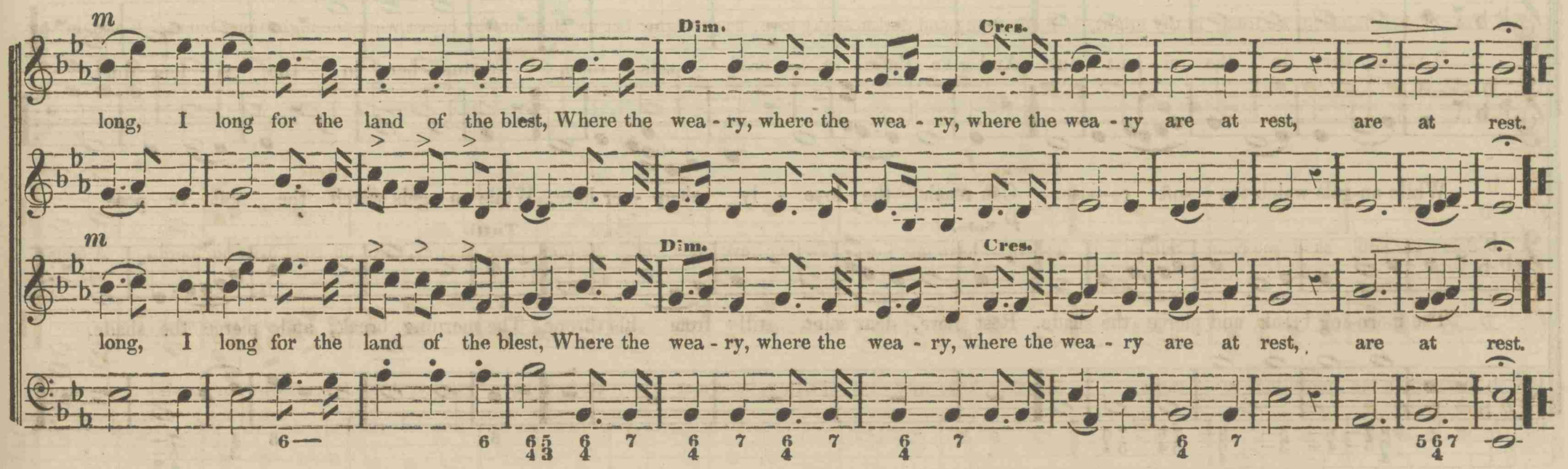
Fee - ble and fainting, we trust in thy might, In doubting and darkness thy love be our light; Let us sleep on thy breast, while the night taper burns, Wake in thy

Accom.

Chorus. *f* *ff* Dim.

dan - ger and save me from crime. Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa-ther have mer - cy, Fa-ther, have mer-cy, thro' Je- sus Christ our Lord. A-men.

arms when the morn-ing re - - turns. Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa-ther, have mer - cy, Fa-ther, have mer-cy, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. A - men.

m
Gentle and connected.
Dim.
I long, I long for the land of the blest, Where the weary are at rest, at rest;
I
m
Dim.
I long, I long for the land of the blest, Where the weary are at rest, at rest; There the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest, I


m
Dim.
Cres.
long, I long for the land of the blest, Where the wea - ry, where the wea - ry, where the wea - ry are at rest, are at rest.
m
Dim.
Cres.
long, I long for the land of the blest, Where the wea - ry, where the wea - ry, where the wea - ry are at rest, are at rest.

DIRGE. Dead March in the Oratorio of Saul, by Handel.

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

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

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear In-vade thy bounds. No mor - tal woes Can reach the love - ly sleep-er here,

p *p* Solo. *p* Solo. *p* Tutti.

3. So Je - sus slept;—God's dy - ing Son pass'd thro' the grave, and bless'd the bed; Rest here, dear saint, till from his throne

Repeat for the 2d & 3d verses.

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

While an-gels watch the soft re-pose. Can reach the love - ly sleep - er here, While an - gels watch the soft re - pose.

p Solo. Tutti.

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

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

f Dim. *p* Solo.

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

ff Tutti.

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

ff Tutti.

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

ANTHEM. Before Jehovah's awful throne. [DENMARK.] M. MADAN.

p Maestoso. *m* *f* *p*

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God alone; He can cre-ate, and he destroy, He can cre-ate, and he destroy.

p *m* *f* *p*

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God alone; He can cre-ate, and he destroy, He can cre-ate, and he destroy.

Andante. TRIO.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought, &c.

mp

2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought, &c.

f Con Spirito. *ff* *m*

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voic - es raise; And earth, And earth, with her ten thousand, thousand tongues,

f *ff* *m*

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voic - es raise; And earth, And earth, with her ten thousand, thousand tongues

Unison.

f

Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.

f

Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.

[31] Unison. Unison.

f *p* *f*

Wide—wide as the world, is thy command, Vast as e - ter - ni-ty, e - ter-ni - ty thy love; Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall

f *p* *f*

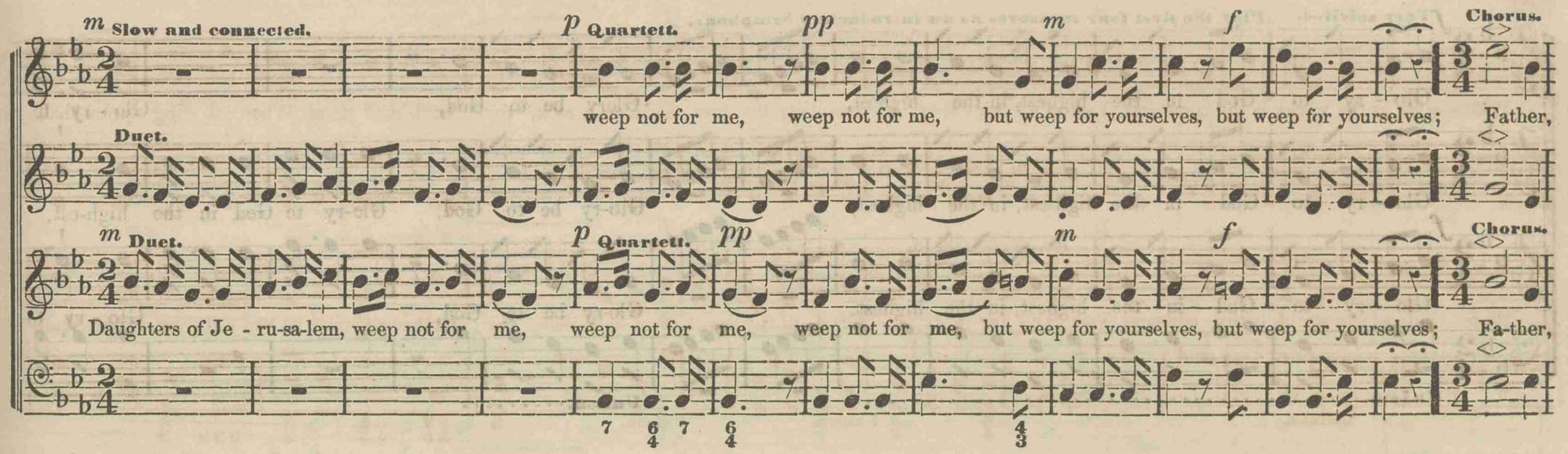
Wide—wide as the world, is thy command, Vast as e - ter - ni-ty, e - ter-ni - ty thy love; Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall

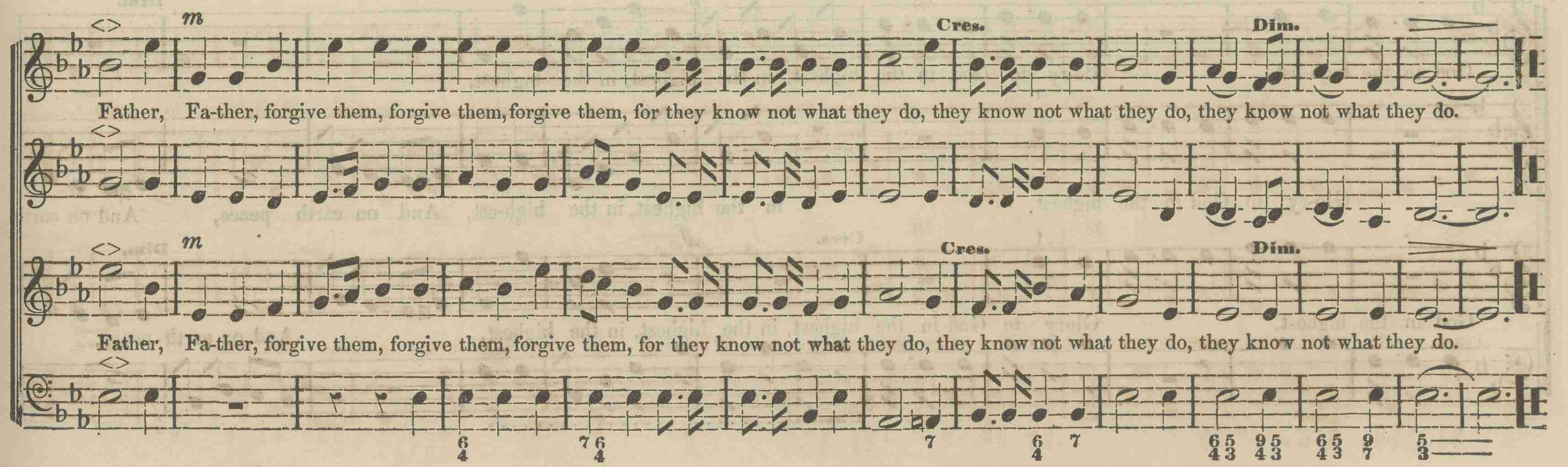
Unison. Unison. Unison.

p *m* *f*

cease to move—shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move— shall cease to move.

p *m* *f*

cease to move—shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move— shall cease to move.

m Slow and connected.
p Quartett.
pp
m
f
Chorus.
weep not for me, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves, but weep for yourselves; Father,
Duet.
m Duet.
p Quartett.
pp
m
f
Chorus.
Daughters of Je - ru-sa-lem, weep not for me, weep not for me, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves, but weep for yourselves; Fa-ther,


m
Cres.
Dim.
Father, Fa-ther, forgive them, forgive them, forgive them, for they know not what they do, they know not what they do, they know not what they do.
m
Cres.
Dim.
Father, Fa-ther, forgive them, forgive them, forgive them, for they know not what they do, they know not what they do, they know not what they do.

ANTHEM FOR CHRISTMAS. Glory to God in the Highest.

Arranged from CIMAROSA.

f Very spirited. Play the first four measures as an introductory Symphony.

Glo - ry to God in the highest, in the highest, Glory be to God, Glo - ry to

Glo - ry to God in the high-est, in the highest, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est,

f

Glo - ry to God in the highest, in the highest, Glo-ry be to God, Glo - ry to

Unison. . . . . Unison. . . . . .

God in the high-est, Glo-ry to God in the highest, in the highest, in the highest,

Cres. *ff* Dim.

Glo-ry to God in the highest, in the high-est, And on earth peace, And on earth

God in the highest, Glory to God in the highest, in the highest, in the highest, And on earth peace,

Cres. *ff* Dim.

Unison. . . . . .

Cres.

f

And on earth peace, good will, good will.... .....

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo - ry to

peace, good will, good will..... ..

Glo - ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry to God.....

Cres.

f

And on earth peace, good will, good will.....

Glo - ry to God in the high-est, Glo - ry to

6/4 6/4

5/3

ff

God in the high-est, Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

Glo - ry be to God in the high - - - - - - est.

..... in the high-est, Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

Glo - ry be to God in the high - - - - - - est

ff

God in the high-est, Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

Glo - ry be to God in the high - - - - - - est.

6/4 6/5

Unison.....

ANTHEM. Make a joyful noise. [For Thanksgiving and other Occasions.]

m **Spirited, and in Declamatory style.** *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord; all ye lands serve the Lord with gladness, serve the, &c. and come before his presence with singing; Know ye that the Lord, that the

m *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord; all ye lands serve the Lord with gladness, serve the, &c. and come before his presence with singing; Know ye that the Lord, that the

Unison.

Cres. *f* *m* **Faster.** *mf*

Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter in-to his gates, Enter in-to his

Cres. *f* **Faster.** *m* *mf*

Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter in-to his gates, Enter in-to his

Unison.

gates, Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, With thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and praise, With thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and praise, With

With thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and praise, With

gates, Enter in - to his gates with thanksgiving, with thansgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and praise ..... With

thanksgiv-ing, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv - ing and praise, With thanksgiv-ing and praise, with thanks - - - giv - ing and praise.

With thanks - - giv - ing and praise, with thanksgiv - ing and praise.

thanksgiv-ing, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv - ing and praise, With thanksgiv-ing and praise, with thanksgiv - ing and praise.

Base and Tenor Duet. Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this re - viving breast, And these re - joicing eyes. SYM.
2. One day amid the place Where Christ the Lord hath been, Is better than ten thousand days Amid the tents of sin.

Base and Tenor Duet. Soprano and Alto Duet. Sym.

3. The King himself comes near To feast his saints to-day; Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
4. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till call'd to rise and soar away To ev - er - lasting bliss.

f Chorus to every other verse. Cres. *f*

Wel-come, welcome, welcome, welcome, of rest, wel - come, wel - come, sweet day of rest, Welcome, sweet day of rest.

Wel-come, welcome, welcome, welcome, sweet day wel - come, &c.

f Cres. *f*

Wel-come, welcome, welcome, welcome, sweet day of rest, wel - come, wel - come, sweet day of rest, Welcome, sweet day of rest.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised— and greatly to be praised— and greatly to be prais - ed;

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised— and greatly to be praised— and greatly to be prais - ed;

In the ci - ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his holiness, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness;

Great .... is the Lord, ... and greatly to be praised; In the ci - ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God, In the

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

mountain of his ho-liness, In the mountain of his ho - liness; Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;

In the ci - ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness.

In the ci - ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - liness. A - men. A - men.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, In the ci - ty of our God. In the mountain of his ho - liness. A - men. A - men.

ANTHEM. O God, my heart is fixed.*

W. ••

Maestoso.

O God, my heart is fixed, my heart is fixed to praise thy ho - ly name, my heart is fixed to praise thy name; Then awake! awake! the

O God, my heart is fixed, my heart is fixed to praise thy ho - ly name, my heart is fixed to praise thy name;

O God, my heart is fixed, my heart is fixed to praise thy ho - ly name, my heart is fixed to praise thy name; Then awake! awake! the

6 4/3 6 6 6 6/4 7

Cres. *f*

timbrel and the harp; then awake! a - wake the timbrel and the harp! a - wake! a-wake! Then a - wake! a - wake the

a - wake! a - wake! Then a - wake! a - wake the

f

a - wake! a-wake! Then a - wake! a - wake the

timbrel and the harp; then awake! a - wake the timbrel and the harp! a - wake! a - wake! Then a - wake! a - wake the

* May be used as a THANKSGIVING PIECE, &c.

timbrel and the harp, Then awake! awake the timbrel and the harp, awake! a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, a-

timbrel and the harp, Then awake! awake the timbrel and the harp, awake! a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, awake!

timbrel and the harp, Then awake! awake the timbrel and the harp, awake! a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, awake!

awake! a - wake! awake!

6 7 6 7 — — 6 — 6 6 3 — — —
4 4 4 4

! Cres. ff ff

wake, a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, a - wake the tim-brel and the harp, a - wake! a - wake!

a - wake! the tim - brel and the harp, a - wake the tim-brel and the harp, a - wake! a - wake!

wake, a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, a - wake!.... a - wake!

a - wake!

HYMN-ANTHEM. "Jerusalem, my glorious home!"

L. MASON, 1843.
By permission
From "CARMINA SACRA."

Allegretto.

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev-er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace,

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev-er dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end, In joy,..... In

mf

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When! When shall my la-bors have an end, In joy and peace,

In joy and peace, In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh. when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-

joy,..... In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh,when,thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend:

In joy and peace, In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-

- cend: Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts ascend? 3. There happier bowers, than Eden's bloom,

Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There happier bowers, than E - den's bloom, No sin nor

cend: Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts ascend? 3. There happier bowers, than Eden's bloom,

nor sorrow know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I onward press to you. Je -

sor - row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I onward press to you. Je -

nor sorrow know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I onward press to you. Je -

- ru - sa - lem ! Je - ru - sa - lem ! Name ev - er dear to me.····

- ru - sa - lem ! Je - ru - sa - lem ! Name ev - er dear to me.····

- ru - sa - lem ! Je - ru - sa - lem ! Name ev - er dear to me.····

4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis-

4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis-

- may ? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - - less day.

I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of endless day.·····

- may ? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of endless day.·····

5. Je - ru - sa - lem ! my glorious home ! My soul still pants for

5. Je - ru - sa - lem ! my glorious home ! My soul still pants, My

5. Je - ru - sa - lem ! my glorious home ! My soul still pants, for

thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end, When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I····· ··· thy

soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my labors have an end, When I ····· thy joys,····· When I····· thy

thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end, When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I····· thy

joys shall see, thy joys····· shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

f **Allegro.**

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

f

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

Solo. TENOR.

O my soul; and forget not all his ben - e - fits; Who for - giv - eth all thy sins; and heal - eth all thine in - fir - mi -

Organ. *p*

O my soul; and forget not all his ben - e - fits;

f

- - ties.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, ye angels of

Solo. TREBLE.

f

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

Voice.

p

Cres.

p

his, Ye that ex - cel, that ex - cel in strength; Ye that ful - fil his com - mand - ment, and hearken un - to the

p

Cres.

p

his, Ye that ex - cel, that ex - cel in strength; Ye that ful - fil his com - mand - ment, and hearken un - to the

f *p*

voice of his word; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; Ye servants of his that do his pleasure; O speak good of the

f *p*

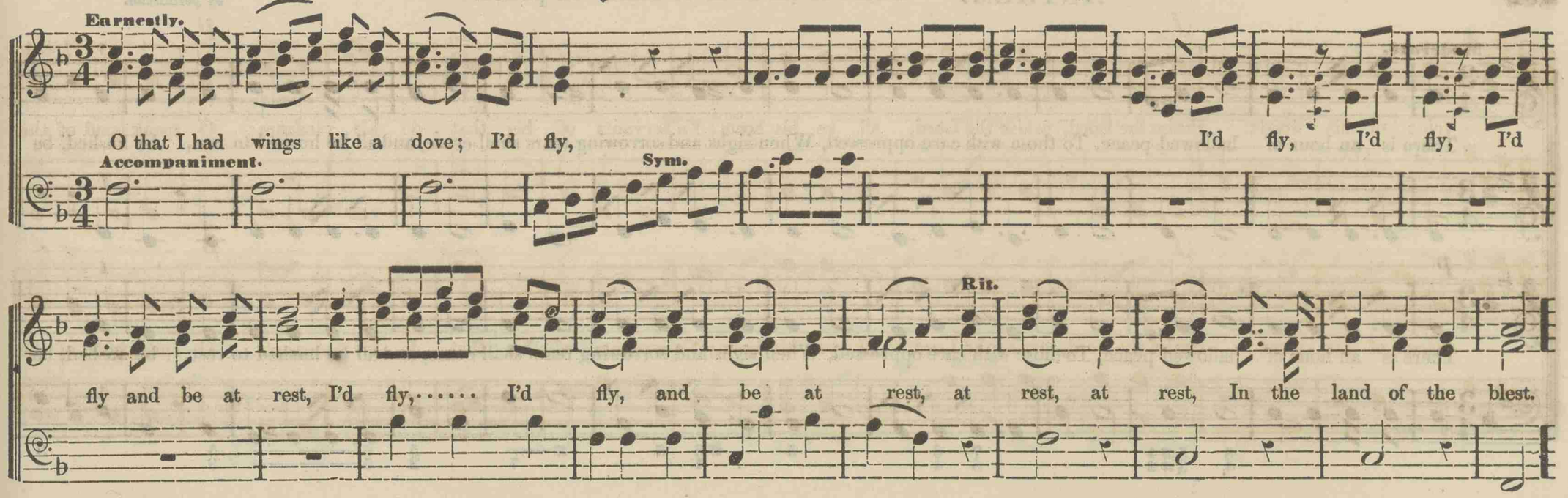
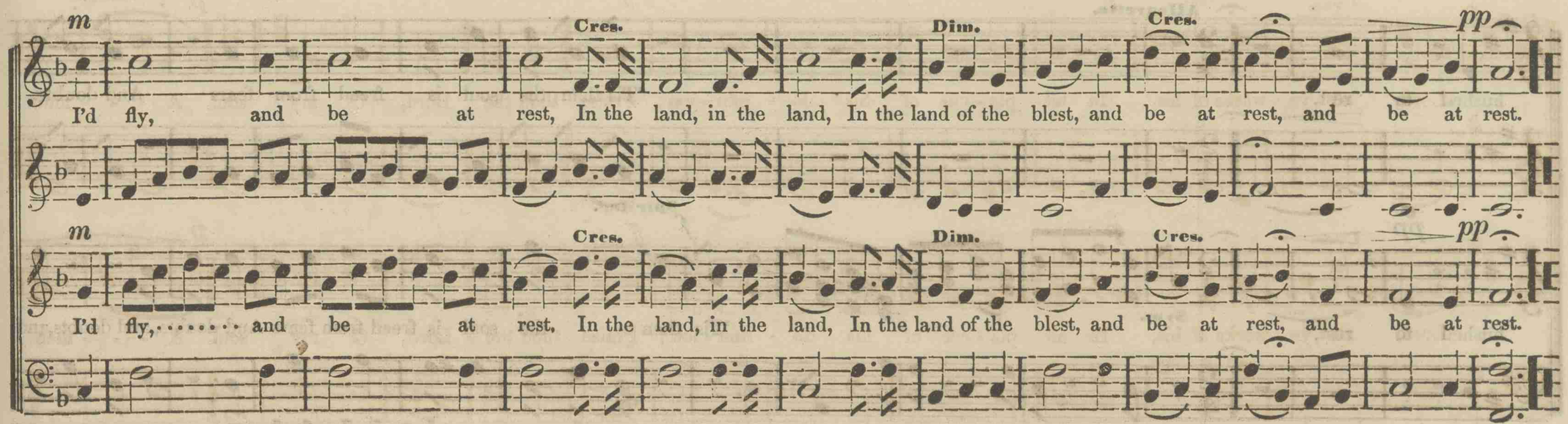
voice of his word; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; Ye servants of his that do his pleasure; O speak good of the

Cres. *p* *ff* *p*

Lord, all ye works of his, In all pla - ces of his do - min - ion; Praise thou the Lord, O my soul. A - - - men.

Cres. *p* *ff* *p*

Lord, all ye works of his, In all pla - ces of his do - min - ion; Praise thou the Lord, O my soul. A - - - men.


Earnestly.
O that I had wings like a dove; I'd fly, I'd fly, I'd fly, I'd
Accompaniment.
Sym.
Rit.
fly and be at rest, I'd fly,..... I'd fly, and be at rest, at rest, at rest, In the land of the blest.

m
Cres.
Dim.
Cres.
pp
I'd fly, and be at rest, In the land, in the land, In the land of the blest, and be at rest, and be at rest.
m
Cres.
Dim.
Cres.
pp
I'd fly,..... and be at rest, In the land, in the land, In the land of the blest, and be at rest, and be at rest.

ANTHEM. "There is an hour of hallowed peace."

W. B. BRADBURY, by permission

Moderato.

There is an hour of hallowed peace, To those with care oppressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, and all be hushed to rest, be hushed, be

p

There is an hour of hallowed peace, To those with care oppressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, and all be hushed to rest, be hushed, be

Allegretto.

hushed to rest,

'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts,

pp

Sym.

f Spirited.

hushed to rest,

'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts, and doubts, and

and doubts that here an - noy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap again in joy, Then they who

doubts, that here an - noy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, · · Shall reap again in joy, Then they who

and doubts that Then they who

p

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy. There is an hour of

f

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy····· Shall reap again in joy····· There is an hour of

Andante.

p

sweet re - pose, Where storms as - sail no more; The stream of end - less pleas - ure flows, On that ce -

sweet re - pose, Where storms as - sail no more; Sym. The stream of end - less pleas - ure flows, On that ce -

Allegretto.

- les - tial shore. There pu - ri - ty with love ap - pears, And bliss

Allegretto. Sym.

- les - tial shore. There pu - - ri - ty with love appears, And bliss, and bliss, and

and bliss with - out al - loy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap again in joy, Then they who

mp *f* *p*

bliss with - out al - loy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap again in joy, Then they who

and bliss with - out Then they who

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy.

f

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy.

MOTET. "One thing have I desired of the Lord."

W. B. BRADBURY,
By permission
From the "PSALMISTA."

Moderato.

One thing have I desired of the Lord; that will I seek af - ter: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life;

One thing have I desired of the Lord; that will I seek af - ter: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life;

One thing have I de - sired of the Lord; that will I seek af - ter: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life;

Thirds. 6 Thirds.

1st & 2d Bases.

To be - hold the beauty of the Lord, To be - hold the beauty of the Lord, and to in - quire in his temple;

the beauty of the Lord— the beauty of the Lord,

Steady time. Cres. Dim.

To be - hold the beauty of the Lord— To be - hold the beauty of the Lord, and to in - quire in his temple,

Lentando.

For in the time of trouble, he shall hide me in his pa - vil - ion; In the se - cret of his tab - er - na - cle

p Cres. f p Lentando.

For in the time of trouble, he shall hide me in his pa - vil - ion; In the se - cret of his tab - er - na - cle

Tempo primo.

he shall hide me; He shall set me up up - on a rock— He shall set me up up - on a rock.

f Tempo primo.

he shall hide me; He shall set me up up - on a rock— He shall set me up up - on a rock.

f

And now shall my head be lift - ed up a - bove mine en - e - mies round a - bout me; Therefore will I of - fer in his tab - er - na - cle

Staccato Con Spirito.

And now shall my head be lift - ed up a - bove mine en - e - mies round a - bout me; Therefore will I of - fer in his tab - er - na - cle

T. S. - - -

sac - ri - fi - ces of joy— .... therefore will I of - fer in his tab-er-nacle sac - ri - fi - ces of joy; I will sing,.....

I will sing; I will sing, sing

sac-ri - fi - ces of joy— .... therefore will I of - fer in his tab-er-na-cle sac - ri - fi - ces of joy; I will sing, I will sing, sing

I will sing,..... I will sing, sing

6/4 7 6 6 6/4 8/6 6/4

..... I will sing, ... I will sing, sing praises unto the Lord. A - - - men, A - men.

praises un-to the Lord, I will sing, I will sing,

praises un-to the Lord, I will sing,..... sing praises unto the Lord. A - - - men, A - men.

praises un-to the Lord, I will sing,..... I will sing, sing

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

DUET & QUARTETT. "There is an hour of peaceful rest."

Slow and firm.

Duet. SOPRANO and ALTO.

1. 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 heaven.

Sym.

TENOR and BASE Duet.

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

Duet for 3d verse and Chorus for 4th verse.

Cres.

1st time.

f

Last time.

4. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb (OMIT.) Appears the dawn of heav'n.

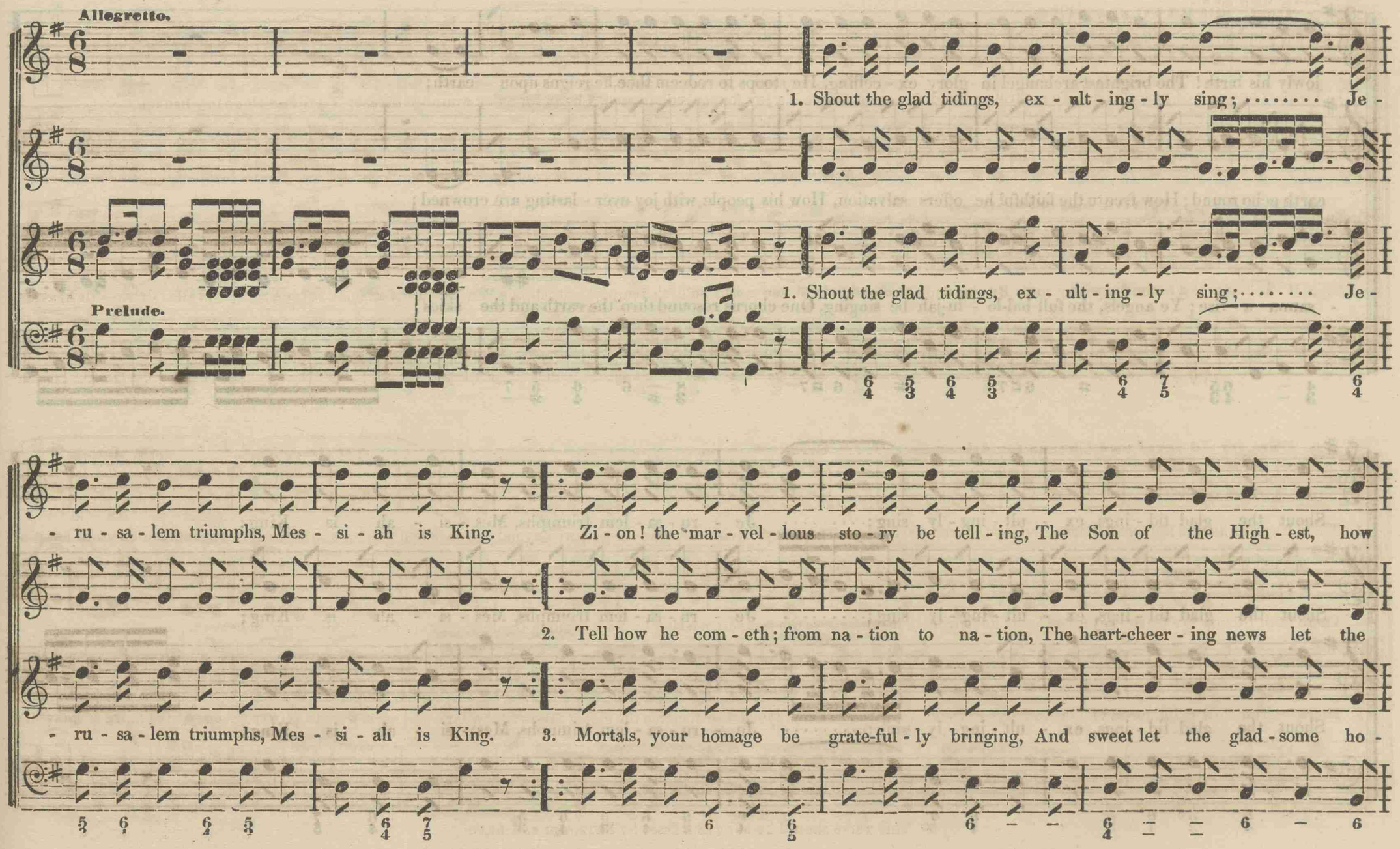
*3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart no longer riven, And views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven.

Cres.

f

4. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb (OMIT.) Appears the dawn of heav'n.

* This verse should be sung as a Duet by SOPRANO and ALTO


Allegretto.
1. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; ..... Je -
1. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; ..... Je -
Prelude.
- ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King.
Zi - on! the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The Son of the High - est, how
2. Tell how he com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion, The heart-cheer - ing news let the
- ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King.
3. Mortals, your homage be grate-ful - ly bringing, And sweet let the glad - some ho -

lowly his birth! The brightest archangel in glory ex - celling, He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth;

earth echo round; How free to the faithful he offers salvation, How his people with joy ever - lasting are crowned;

- sanna a - rise; Ye angels, the full hal-le - lu-jah be singing, One chorus resound thro' the earth and the skies;

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;..... Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King;

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;..... Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King;

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;..... Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King;

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; ..... Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes -

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; ..... Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes -

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; ..... Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes -

- si - ah is King.

- si - ah is King.

- si - ah is King.

Interlude.

[35]

ANTHEM. "Sing to the Lord."

Arranged from S. CHAPPLE.

BASE Solo. Andante.

Who is like unto thee, is like un-to thee, O Lord,

Prelude.

Glorious in ho-li-ness, glorious in ho-liness, fear-ful in prais-es, do-ing wonders; Thou stretchest out thy

right hand, Thou in thy mercy hast led forth thy people which thou hast re-deem-ed; Thou hast guid-ed them in thy strength, unto thy

ho-ly hab-i - ta - tion.

Duo. SOPRANO & ALTO.

Thou shalt bring them in, Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them, plant them in the

mountain of thine in - her - i - tance, In the place, O Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in.

Chorus. TENOR.

Sing, sing, sing, &c.

SOPRANO.

Sing, sing, sing ye to the Lord, For he hath triumphed gloriously, For gloriously,....

he hath triumphed glorious-ly, For he hath triumphed glorious - ly, For he hath triumphed glorious - ly, For he hath triumphed glo - rious-ly;

Sing, sing, sing ye to the Lord, For he hath triumphed glo - rious - ly, The Lord shall reign for - ev - er, The Lord shall reign for -

- ev - er; The Lord shall reign, the Lord shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

SENTENCE. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

CHAS. BARKER, by permission.

Andante.
Solo.

Duo.

Trio.

Dim

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, Blessed is he that considereth the poor, The Lord will deliver him, The Lord will deliver him in

Quartett.

Ritard. Dim.

time of trou - ble, Blessed, Blessed, Blessed is he that con - sid-er-eth the poor, The Lord will deliv-er him, in time of trou-ble.

ANTHEM. "Sing and rejoice, oh Daughter of Zion.

From the "CITHARA," by permission
I. B. WOODBURY

Spirited.

Cres. f

Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Re -

m

Cres. f

Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on,

m

Cres. f

Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Re -

Cres. f

6 4 / 5 3 6 6 / 4 7 –

- joice,..... Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of

Re - Joice,..... Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of

- joice,..... Oh daughter of Zi - on, Re - joice,..... Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of

3 – – 6 6

Fine. Pastoral. Slow

Zi - on, A - men, A - men, A - - - men. saith the

Zi - on, A - men, A - men, A - - - men. For lo, I come and I will dwell, And I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the

Fine. Pastoral. Slow.

Zi - on, A - men, A - men, A - - - men. For lo, I come and I will dwell, And I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the

7 7 6 6

Cres. Dim. *m* D. C. Fine.

Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, Then

Lord, saith the Lord, For lo, I come and will dwell in thee, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, Then

Lord, saith the Lord, For lo, I come and will dwell in thee, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, Then

Cres. Dim. D. C. Fine.

4 6 5 7 6 5 6 5 6 4 7 7

Lord.

ANTHEM. "Hosanna in the highest."

I. B. W.

Spirituoso.

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho-san - na to th' in - carnate word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heaven ho -

2. Ho - san - na, Lord! thine angels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord; thy saints re - ply, A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round, The dead and liv - ing

- san - na sing! Ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - san - na in the high-est, Ho - san - na in the high-est, in the high-est, Lord.

Ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - san - na in the high-est, Ho - san - na in the high - - - est, Lord.

swell th' sound, Sing, ... Ho - san - na in the high - - - est, Lord.

Ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - san - na in the high-est, Ho - san - na in the high - - - est, Lord.

Moderato.

How beau-ti-ful upon the mountains, How beautiful upon the mountains, are the feet.....of him, are the feet.... of him that bringeth glad tidings, that publisheth peace,

3

Ritard.

CHORUS.
Allegro.

That bringeth glad tidings, glad tidings of good, that publisheth sal - va-tion. Sal - va-tion and peace, That saith un-to Zi-on, Thy God reigneth,

f

ff

Ritard.

ff

Thy God reign-eth, Thy God, O Zi - on, Thy God, O Zi - on, Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on, Thy God reign - eth.

ANTHEM. "How lovely are thy dwellings."

GEO. O ROBINSON

Andante.

How love - ly are thy dwell - ings, How love-ly are thy dwell - ings, How love - ly are thy dwell - ings, O Lord of

hosts, My soul doth long, My soul doth long, My soul doth long To en - ter thy courts,

Chorus. Allegro Moderato.

Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they who dwell in thy house, Bless - ed are they who dwell, who

Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they, Bless-ed are they who dwell in thy house, Bless-ed are they who dwell, who

dwell in thy house, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee, Bless - ed are they

who dwell in thy

dwell in thy house, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee, Bless - ed are they Who dwell in thy

house, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee.

house, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee.

ANTHEM. "It is a good thing to give thanks."

G. O. ROBINSON.

ANDANTE.

p *m* *f* Cres.

It is a good thing to give thanks un-to the Lord, and to sing prais-es, and to sing prais-es un - to thy name, O Most highest:

DUO—Sop. and Alto.

To tell of thy lov - ing kindness ear - ly in the morning, And of thy truth in the night sea - son.

Ritard. Diminuendo.

ALLEGRETTO.

f

Up-on an in - stru-ment of ten strings and up - on the Lute, Up - on a loud in - stru-ment, and up

ff Cres.

- on the Harp: For thou, Lord, hast made me glad . . . . . through thy works, and I will re - joice, and I will re -

Spirited.

- joice . . . . in giv-ing praise for the op - e - ra - tions of thy hands. Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, Glo-ry be to the Son, and

glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost, as it was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 1.

ROBINSON.

Spirited.

Glo - ry, glo - ry be to the Fa - - ther, and to the Son,... and to the Ho - ly Ghost, as it was in the be-

- gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end, world without end.... A - - - men.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.

Spirited.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - - - - ry be to the Son, And glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost;

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - - - - ry be to the Son, And glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost;

Ritard.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - - - - ry be to the Son, And glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost;

Unison.

is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end; A - men.

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end; A - men.

is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end; A - men.

CHORUS. "Glory be to God on high."

From MOZART'S 12th Mass.

Allegro.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God, to God on high, glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God,

f

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God, to God on high, glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God,

Sym.

T. S. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Ped.

5 7
3

7

Glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high,

Glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God on high, on high,

glo - ry, glo - ry glo - ry, glo - ry, to God on high,

Sym.

7 T. S. - - - - - 6 6 6

Glory be to God, to God on high, and on earth, peace, peace, good will to men, and on earth, peace,

Glory be to God, to God on high, and on earth, peace, peace, good will to men, and on earth, peace,

peace, good will to men, good will, good will, to men, Glo - - ry be to God on high,
glo - ry be to God on high,

peace, good will to men, good will, good will, to men, glo - ry be to God on high,

Glo - - - - ry, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - - ry glo - ry be to God on

glo - ry be to God on high,

mp Cres. *ff*

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on

Sym.

high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, Peace on earth, peace on earth, good

Sym. SYM. Sym.

p

high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to God on high, Peace on earth, peace on earth, good

will to men, good will to men. Bless-ed is he who com - eth in the name, who com-eth in the name of the Lord.

f *f*

will to men, good will to men. Bless-ed is he who com - eth in the name, who com-eth in the name of the Lord. Ho -san-na, ho-

ho - san - na in the high-est ho - san - na in the high-est, bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, the name of the

f

san-na ho-san-na, ho-san - na, bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name,.....of the

ho - san-na in the highest, ho - san - na in the highest, bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, the name of the

Lord, in the name of the Lord, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to

f *f*

Lord, in the name of the Lord, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to

Sym. Cres.

T. S. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

God on high, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

p

God on high, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

Sym.

T. S. -

Ped.

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

Sym. Sym. Sym.

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

6 6 5 6 6 5 5
4 3 4 3

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

Sym.

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

Sym.

5 5 6 5 5 6 5 7 5 6
3 5 5

OLD EASTER ANTHEM.

STEPHENSON

Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is risen in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The Lord is risen in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is risen in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah! Now is Christ

Now is Christ the first fruits of them that slept, Hallelu - jah!

Now is Christ risen from the dead,and become the first fruits of them that slept,

risen from the dead,and become the first fruits of them that slept,Now is Christ risen from the dead,and become the first fruits of them that slept,Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

And did he rise? And did he rise ? he rose !

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

And did he rise ? And did he rise ? he rose ! he rose ! he

And did he rise ?····· And did he rise·····

Then I rose !

He burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, and triumphed o'er the grave ! Then, Then, then I rose ! then I rose !

rose ! he rose ! he burst the bars of death !

then I rose! then first humanity, triumphant, passed the crystal ports of light, and seized e - ter-nal youth.

then I rose! then first humanity, triumphant, passed the crystal ports of light, and seized e - ter-nal youth.

then I rose! then I rose! then first humanity, triumphant, passed the crystal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. Man, all immortal,

Thine all the glo-ry, man's the boundless bliss.

hail! hail! Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss.

hail! hail! Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss: Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss.

f **Allegro.** *p* **Cres.** *f*

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God in the high-est, and peace on earth, and peace on earth, good will towards men, good will, good will, good

f *p* **Cres.** *f*

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God in the high-est, and peace on earth, and peace on earth, good will towards men, good will, good will, good

Fine. *p* **D. C.**

will towards men. in the high-est in the high-est, and peace on earth, good will towards men, and peace on earth, good will, &c.

will towards men. Glo-ry to God..... Glo-ry to God..... good will towards men, and peace on earth, good will, &c.

will towards men. in the high-est, in the high-est, and peace on earth, good will towards men, and peace on earth, good will, &c.

Glo-ry to God,..... Glo-ry to God,.....

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

Largo. *p* Cres. *p*

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O! quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O! the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,

p *p*

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O! quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O! the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,

Cres.

p Allegro. Tenor.

And let me lan-guish in-to life! Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! they whisper, angels say,

p Alto.

Hark! Hark! Hark they whisper, angels say,

2d Treble.

And let me lan-guish in-to life! Hark! they whis-per, an-gels say, they whis-per, an-gels say, they whis-per, an-gels say,

p

Hark! Hark Hark! Hark!

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

p 2d Treble. f Alto. p

"Sis-ter spi-rit, come a-way!" "Sister spi-rit, come a-way!" What is this ab-sorbs me quite, Steals my sen-ses, shut my sight,

p f p

Drowns my spi-rits draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

f p

Drowns my spi-rits draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

f p

Andante.

The world re - cedes, it dis - ap - pears; Heav'n o - pens on my eyes! my ears with sounds se - raph ic ring!

p

The world re - cedes, it dis - ap - pears; Heav'n o - pens on my eyes! my ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring!

p

Con Spirito.

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

Unison.

Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, were is thy victory? thy victory? O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O

Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, were is thy victory? thy victory? O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O

Adagio.

death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victo-ry? thy victory? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

f

death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory? thy victory? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

f

SLEEPERS, WAKE.

From the Oratorio of ST. PAUL, by MENDELSSOHN.

Sleepers, wake! a voice is call - - - ing,..... It is the watchman on the

Sleepers, wake! a voice is call - - - ing,..... It is the watchman on the

walls, the walls,..... Thou ci - ty of Je - ru - sa - - lem,..... For

walls, the walls,..... Thou ci - ty of Je - ru - sa - - lem,..... For

walls, ...

walls, the walls, . . .

lo, the Bridegroom comes; a - rise, and take your lamps. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - wake! His kingdom is at

lo, the Bridegroom comes; a - rise, and take your lamps. Hal - le - lu - jah! A wake! His kingdom is at

hand; ..... Go forth, go ye forth to meet your Lord, ... Go forth to meet your Lord.

hand; ..... Go forth, go forth to meet your Lord, Go forth to meet your Lord.....

hand; ..... Go forth, go forth to meet your Lord.....

Go forth, go ye forth to meet your Lord, to meet your Lord.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "Bow down thine ear."

From the Oratorio of "Moses in Egypt," by ROSSINI.

Andantino.

Bass Solo.

Bow down thine ear, O

Lord! O Lord, and hear thou me; For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee.

1st Chorus

For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee, O Lord, on thee.

Pia. For.

For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee, O Lord, on thee.

For.

Tenor Solo.*

Be gra - cious, Lord, to me, Be gra-cious, Lord, to me, For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee.

Repeat 1st Chorus after Tenor Solo.
Treble Solo.

Give ear, O Lord, Give ear un - to my prayer, For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee.

* The Accompaniment to the Bass Solo may be played to the Tenor and Treble Solos.

2nd Chorus. Major.

For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee, O Lord, on thee. And

I will thank thee, Lord, will thank thee, O, my God. And I will praise thy name, O

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

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

ANTHEM. "The Lord is great."

RIGHINI.

Larghetto Maestoso.

p *ff* *p*

greatly to be prais - ed. greatly to be praised,

The Lord is great, And greatly to be praised, The Lord is great, And greatly to be praised,

p *ff* *p*

greatly to be prais-ed, greatly to be praised,

f *p* *pp*

Who shall not fear him, Who shall not fear him, Who shall not fear him,

f *p* *pp*

Allegro. *f*

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound; Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound; They shall ev-er walk in the light of his

f

Cres.

ff

countenance, and in his name shall they re-joice; Their glo - ry, their glo-ry, their glo-ry, their glo - ry and their strength.

Cres.

f

He is their glo - - - - - - - - ry and their strength, He is their glo-ry and their strength.

f

Blessed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless-ed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound. A - men, A - men.

f

THE GOD OF ISRAEL.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

CHORUS.

Sym.

For the Lord is great in

1. The God of Is - ra - el, He is our Re-deem-er, God of Ja-cob, de - sert us not in bat-tle, For the Lord is great in

great in

Sym.

power, And the righteous he'll de - fend,

power, And the righteous he'll de - fend, Hal-le - lu - jah! halle - lu - jah! Magni - fy him in the high-est,

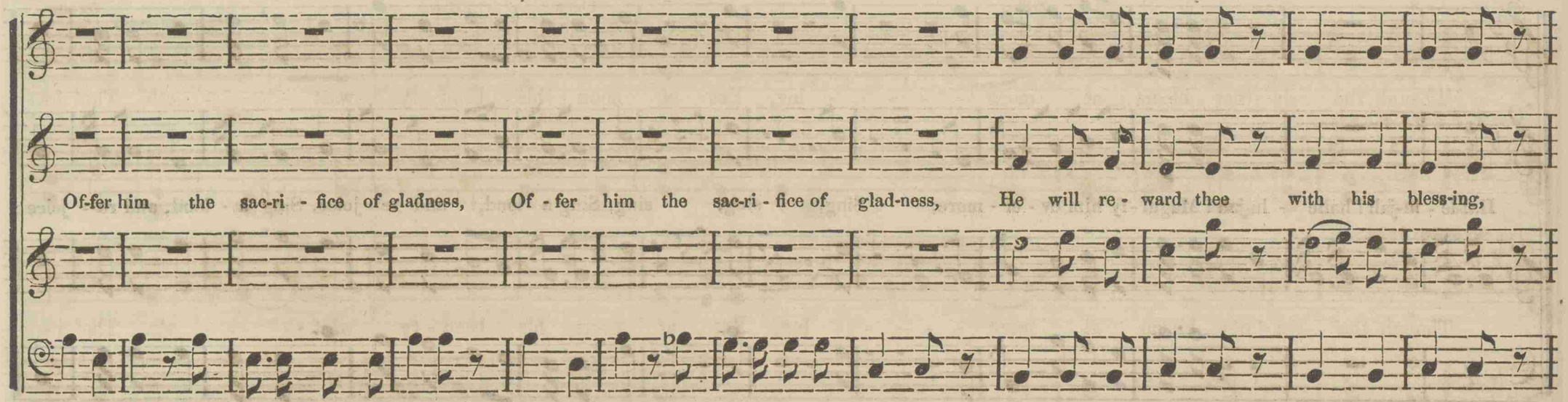
Sym.

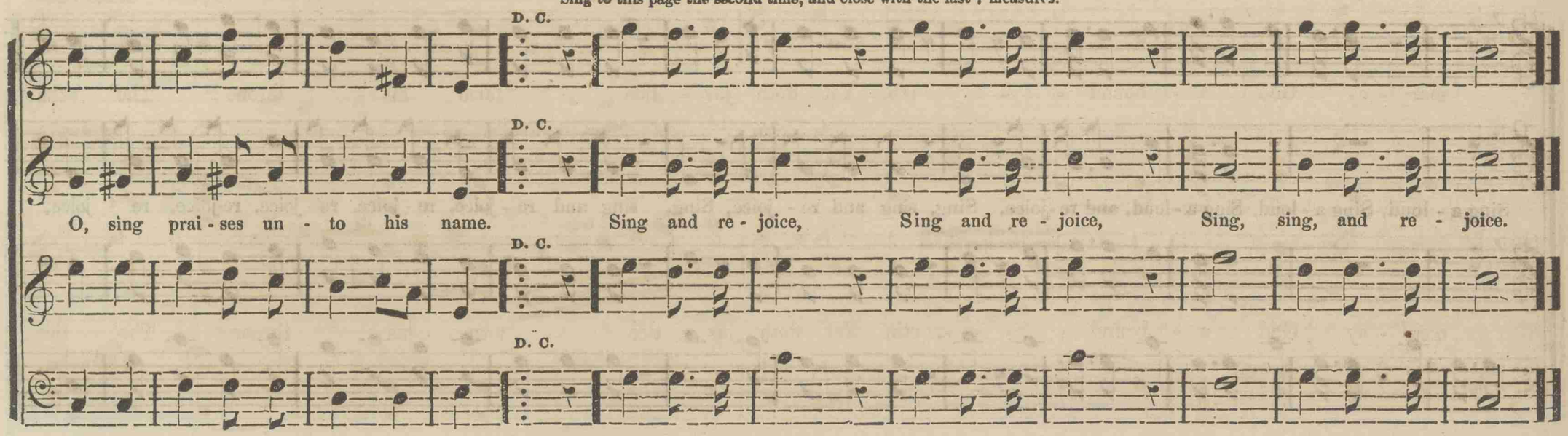
power, he'll de - fend,

Hal-le - lu-jah ! halle - lu-jah ! Magni - fy him ev - er - more; Sing, sing, sing, Sing a - loud, and re - joice, Sing a - loud, and re - joice ;

Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, and re - joice, Sing, sing and re - joice, Sing, sing and re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re-joice, re - joice,

THE GOD OF ISRAEL. Concluded.



Sing to this page the second time, and close with the last 7 measures.

Tenor. Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. Cres.

Though the sin - ner bloom at morn - - - - - ing, Yet at noon his beau - ty wast - - - eth, Tho' in

1st & 2d Trebles.

Treble Solo.

Though the sin - ner bloom at morn - - - - - ing, Yet at noon his beau - ty wast - - - eth, Tho' in

Dim. Semi Coro.

mer - cy God a - bound - - - - eth, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne; Tho' the

mer - cy God a - bound - - - - eth, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne; Tho' the

sin - ner bloom at morn - ing, Yet at noon his beau - ty wast - eth, Tho' in mer - cy God a -

p *f* Cres.

sin - ner bloom at morn - ing, Yet at noon his beau - ty wast - eth, Tho' in mer - cy God a -

bound - eth, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne, form his throne, form his throne, form his

bound - eth, Yet doth jus-tice form his throne, doth jus - tice form . . doth jus - tice form, . . doth jus - tice form

form his throne, form his throne, form his

throne, form his throne, Though in mer - cy God a - bound-eth, Yet doth jus - tice form his

Coro.

Dim.

doth jus - tice form, Though in mer - cy God a - bound-eth, Yet doth jus - tice . . . . form his

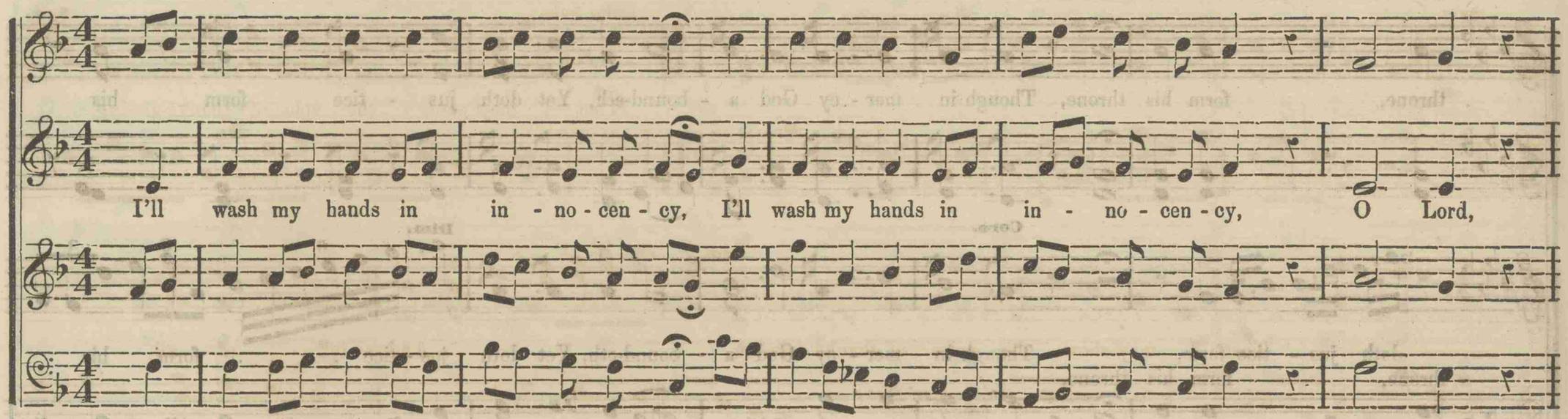
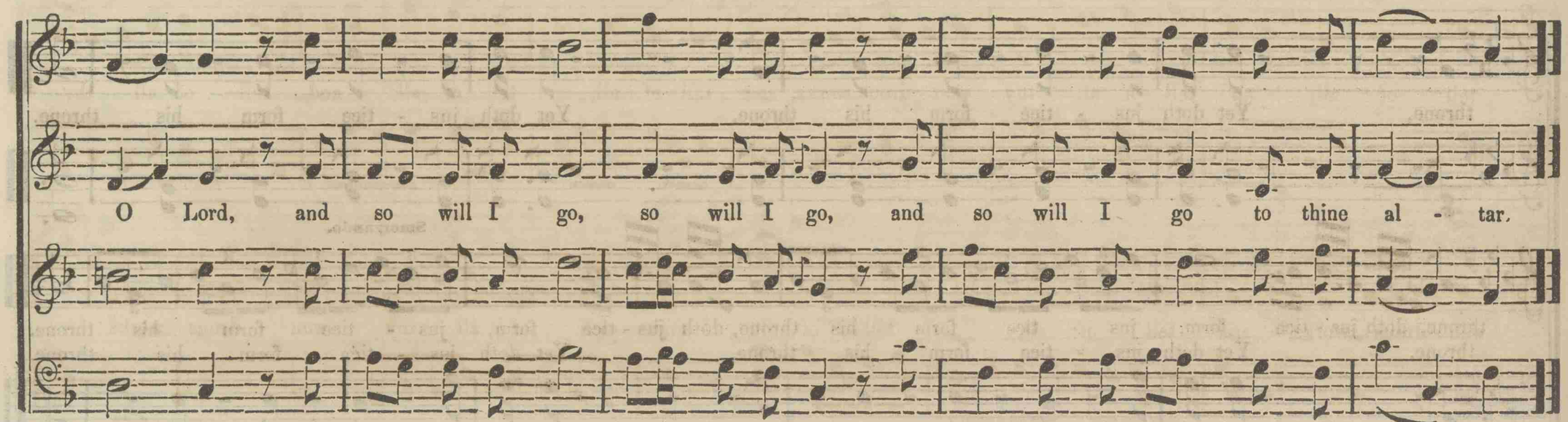
throne, form his throne,

throne, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne.

Smorzando.

throne, doth jus - tice form, jus - tice form his throne, doth jus - tice form, jus - tice form his throne.

throne, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne, Yet doth jus - tice form his throne.

ANTHEM. "I'll wash my hands in innocency."



Sym. Tenor Solo. Sym.

That I may show the voice of thanks-giv-ing,

Sym.

That I may show the voice of thanks-giv-ing, And tell of all,

tell of all, and tell of all thy won-drous works, and tell of all, tell of all, and tell of all thy

won-drous works, and tell of all, tell of all, and tell of all thy won-drous works.

Sym.

Bass Solo.

Lord, Lord, Lord, I have loved the

hab - i - ta - tion of thy house, and the place where thine hon-or dwelleth. Lord, I have loved,

Lord, I have loved the hab - i - ta - tion of thy house, and the place, the place where thine hon-or dwell-eth.

Duet. 2 Trebles.

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

I will walk, I will walk in - nocent - ly, in - no-cent-ly, O de - liv-er me, O de-liv-er me, And be merci-ful un -

p *m* *f* Dim. Sym.

to me. O be mer-ci - ful, O be mer - ci - ful, O be mer-ci - ful un - to me.

CHORUS.

I will praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion, praise the Lord, praise the Lord in the con-gre-

ga - tion, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion, praise the Lord, praise the Lord

Adagio.

in the con - gre - ga - - tion, praise the Lord, praise the Lord in the con - gre - ga - - tion. Praise the Lord.

Allegro.

O be joy-ful, O be joyful, O be joy-ful in the Lord; O be joyful in the Lord, be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands;

O be joy-ful, O be joyful, O be joy-ful in the Lord; O be joyful in the Lord, be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands;

Serve the Lord with gladness,and eome before his presence, his presence with a song, And come before his presence with a song.

Serve the Lord with gladness, the Lord with gladness,and come before his presence,his presence with a song, And come before his presence with a song.

Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence, his presence with a song, And come before his presence with a song.

Serve the Lord with gladness. Serve the Lord with gladness,and come before his presence,his presence with a song,And come before his presence with a song.

Tenor.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, It is he that hath made us, and not we our-selves,

Bass.

Be ye sure, that the Lord he is God, It is he that hath made us, that hath made us, and not we our-selves,

Soprano & Alto Duet.

Rit.

We are his peo-ple, We are his peo - ple, We are his peo - ple, And the sheep of his pas-ture, And the sheep of his pas-ture.

Cres.

O go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiv-ing, O go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts with praise.

Cres.

O go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiv-ing, O go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts with praise.

Tenor.

And in-to his courts with praise, be thankful, be thank - ful un - to him, and speak good of his name, For the Lord is gracious,

And in-to his courts with praise, be thankful un - to him, and speak good of his name, For the Lord is gracious,

And in-to his courts with praise, be thankful, be thank - ful un - to him, and speak good of his name, For the Lord is gracious,

f *p* *f*

For the Lord is gra - cious, And his truth en - dur - eth

bp *f* *p* *f*

his mer-cy is ev - er - last - ing. For the Lord is gra-cious, his mer - cy is ev - er - last-ing, And his truth en - dur - eth

For the Lord is gra - cious, And his truth en - dur - eth

from gen-e-ra-tion to gen-e-ra-tion, and his truth en - dur-eth from gene - ra-tion to gen - e - ration, A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - men.

from gene-ra-tion to gen-e-ra-tion, And his truth en - dur-eth from gene - ra-tion to gen-e - ra-tion, A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - men.

PRAISE TO OUR GOD. Chorus and Quartett.

From the ORATORIO OF 'MOSES IN EGYPT."

SOPRANO

ALTO. Praise to our God! ye na - tions a - - dore him, Praise him for - - - ev - - er

TENOR

BASS.

p Accompaniment.

with songs of joy, Sing of his glo - - ry, Tell of his won - ders,

f

Praise to Je - ho - - - vah your tongues em - - ploy, Sing of his glo - - ry, tell of his

won - - ders, Praise to Je - ho - - vah your tongues em - ploy, Sing of his glo - - ry,

1st. 2nd.

tell of his won - - ders, Praise to Je - ho - - - vah, your tongues em - - ploy, ploy.

Cres.

Sing of his glo - - - ry, Tell of his won - - - ders, Praise to Je - ho - - vah.

f *ff*

Cres.

your tongues em - - ploy, Your tongues em - ploy, ... your tongues em - - ploy,

f *p* *f*

Praise to Je - ho - vah your tongues em-ploy, Em - ploy, Em - ploy, Em - ploy.....

f *f* *ff* *ff*

CHORUS. "Sons of Zion, come before him."

NAUMANN.

Allegro Moderato.

Sons of Zi-on, come be - fore Him, bring the cymbal, bring the

come be - fore Him, bring the

Sons of Zi-on, come be-fore Him, bring the cymbal, bring the

come be - fore him, bring the

harp, bring the cymbal, bring the harp, lo! he's seated, he sits in state,

harp, bring the cymbal, bring the harp, High in glo-ry, lo! he's seated, See the King, he sits in state, See the

harp, bring the cymbal, bring the harp, High in glo - ry, lo! he's seated, See the King, he sits in state, See the

harp, lo! he's seated. he sits in state.

See the King, he sits in state. Sons of Zi - on, come before him, Sound the lute, and strike the harp, Sound the

King, he sits in state. come before him, Strike the harp, Sound the

King, he sits in state. Sons of Zi - on, come before him, Sound the lute, and strike the harp, Sound the

See the King, he sits in state. come before him, strike the harp, Sound the

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

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

Sym.

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

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

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

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

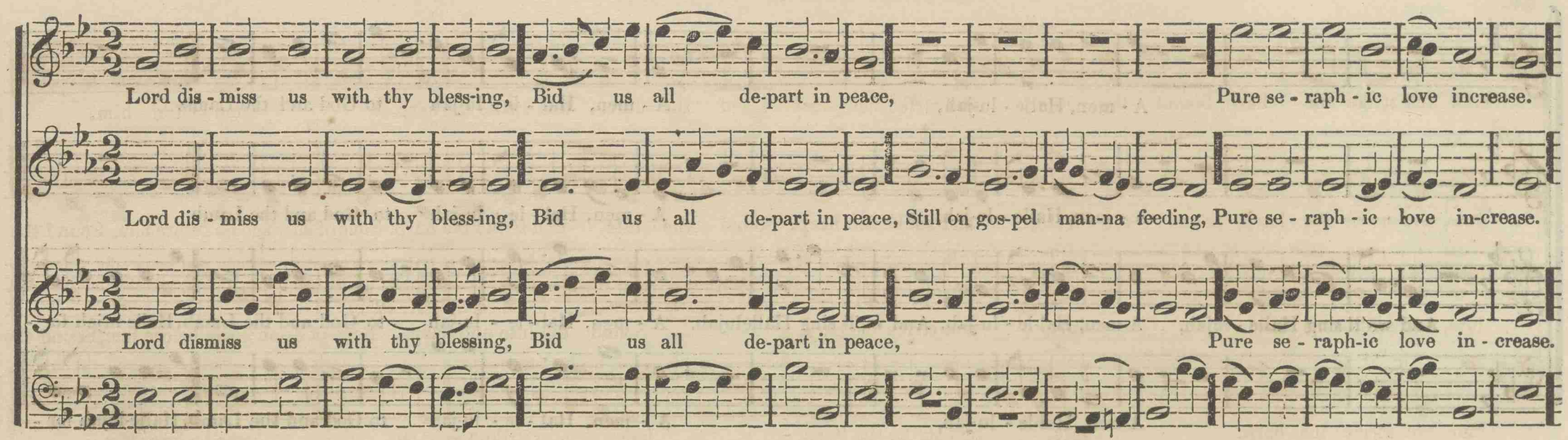
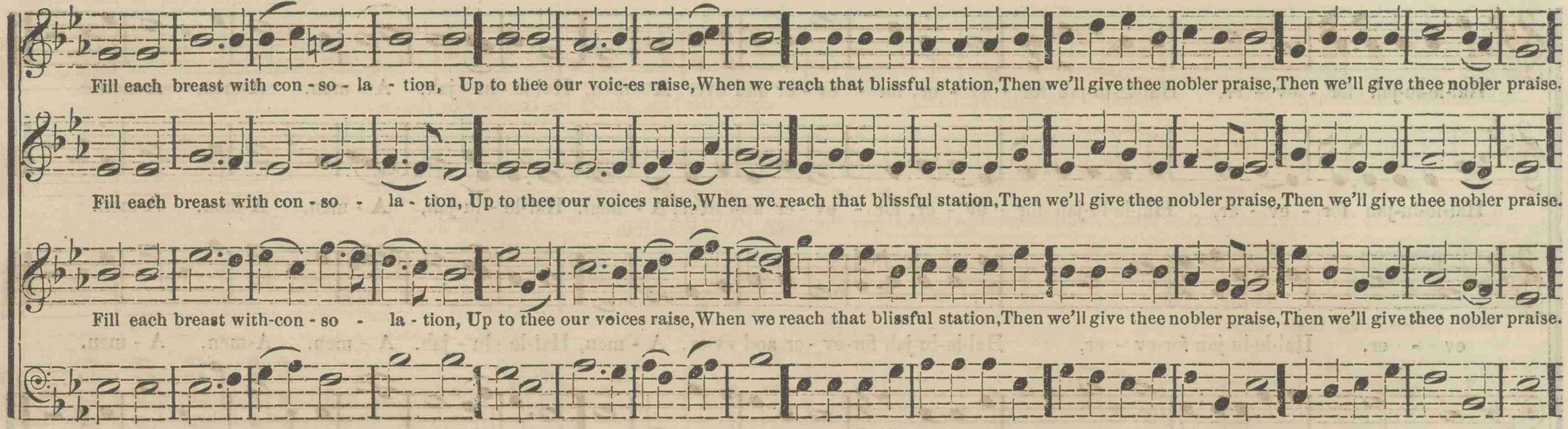
lute, and strike the harp, lute, and strike the harp, Sound the lute and harp, Sons of Zi-on,come before him,Sound the

lute, and strike the harp, lute. and strike the harp, lute, and strike the harp, come be-fore him,

and strike the harp, Sound the lute and harp, strike the harp,strike the harp,strike the harp.

lute, and strike the harp, Sound the lute, and strike the harp,strike the harp, strike the harp, strike the harp.

lute,and strike the harp, Sound the lute, and strike the harp, strike the harp,strike the harp, strike the harp.

and strike the harp, Sound the lute and harp, strike the harp, strike the harp,strike the harp. 8va.

Lord dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Bid us all de-part in peace, Pure se - raph - ic love increase.
Lord dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Bid us all de-part in peace, Still on gos-pel man-na feeding, Pure se - raph - ic love in-crease.
Lord dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us all de-part in peace, Pure se - raph-ic love in - crease.

Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion, Up to thee our voic-es raise, When we reach that blissful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise, Then we'll give thee nobler praise.
Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion, Up to thee our voices raise, When we reach that blissful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise, Then we'll give thee nobler praise.
Fill each breast with-con - so - la - tion, Up to thee our voices raise, When we reach that blissful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise, Then we'll give thee nobler praise.

A - men, Halle - lu-jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu-jah to God and the Lamb.

A - men, Halle - lu-jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu-jah to God and the Lamb

And we'll sing Halle - lujah, A-men, Hal-le - lu-jah, And we'll sing Hallelujah, A - men, Hal - le - lu-jah to God and the Lamb, Halle-lujah for -

A-men, Hal-le - lu-jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu-jah to God and the Lamb, Halle-lujah for -

Hal-le-lu-jah for - ev - er, Hal-le-lu-jah for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ever, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A-men, A-men.

Hal-le-lu-jah for - ev - er, Hal-le-lu-jah for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ever, A - men, Hal-le - lu-jah, A - men, A-men, A-men.

ev - er, Hal-le-lu-jah for-ev - er, Hal-le-lu-jah for-ev - er and ev-er, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A-men, A - men.

CHANT. "Heaven our Home."

1. Heaven our Home, Heaven our Home, no tear, no tear shall be in heaven, No gathering gloom shall o'er that glorious landscape ev-er come:
2. Heaven our Home, Heaven our Home, no tear, no tear shall be in heaven, No sorrow's reign; No secret anguish, no cor - po - real pain.
3. Heaven our Home; Heaven our Home, no night, no night shall be in heaven, But endless noon; No fast declining sun, nor wan-ing moon;
4. Heaven our Home, Heaven our Home, no night, no night shall be in heaven, No darkened room, No fear of death, nor si-lence of the tomb;

No tear shall fall in sadness ..... o'er those flowers, That breathe their fragrance ..... thro' ce - les - tial bowers.

No shiv'ring limbs, no burning' ..... fe - ver there, No soul's eclipse, no ..... win - ter of de - spair.
But there the Lamb shall yield per - - - - - pet - ual light, 'Mid pastures green, and ..... wa-ters ev - er bright.
But breezes ever fresh with ..... love and truth, Shall brace the frame with ..... an im - mor - tal youth.

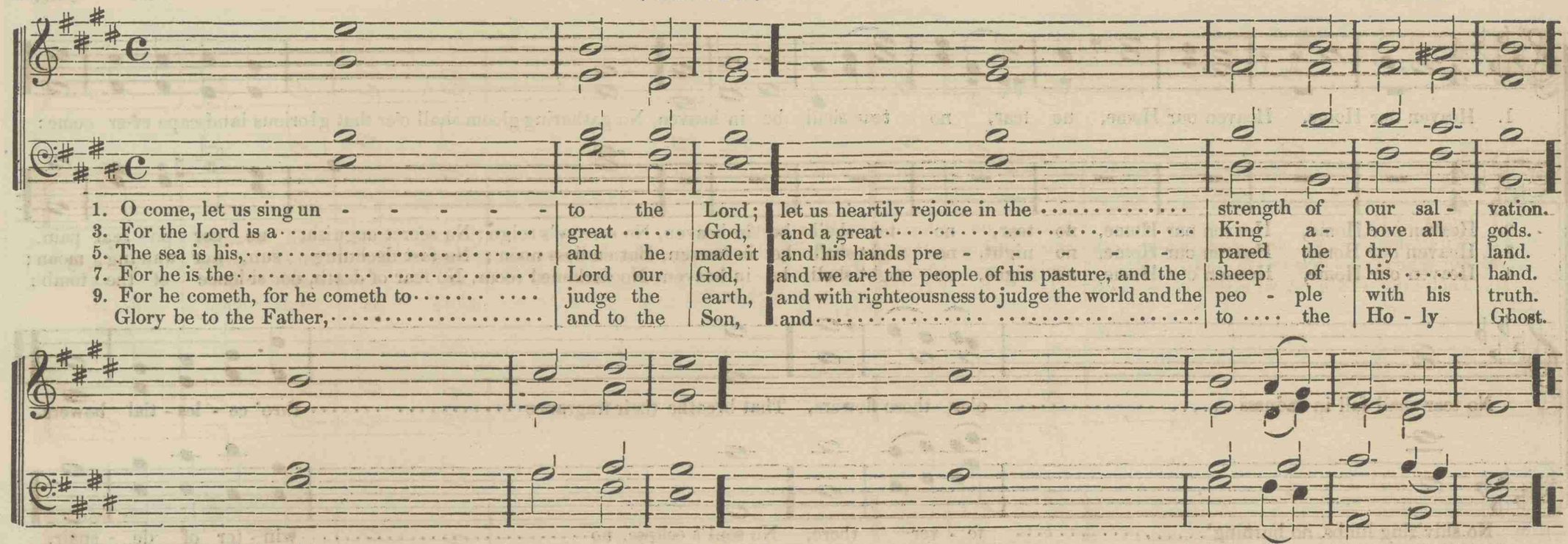
HYMN CHANT. "And must I part."

G. O. R.

1. And must I part with all I have, My dearest..... Lord, for thee? It is but right, since thou hast done Much..... more than this for me.
2. Yes, let it go! one look from thee Will more than make a - mends For all the losses I sustain, Of..... hon - or, rich - es, friends.
3. Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives, How worthless they ap - pear, Compared with thee, supremely good, Di - - vine - ly bright and fair.
4. Saviour of souls, could I from thee A single..... smile ob - tain, The loss of all things I could bear, And ..... glo - ry in my gain.

VENITE. No. 1.

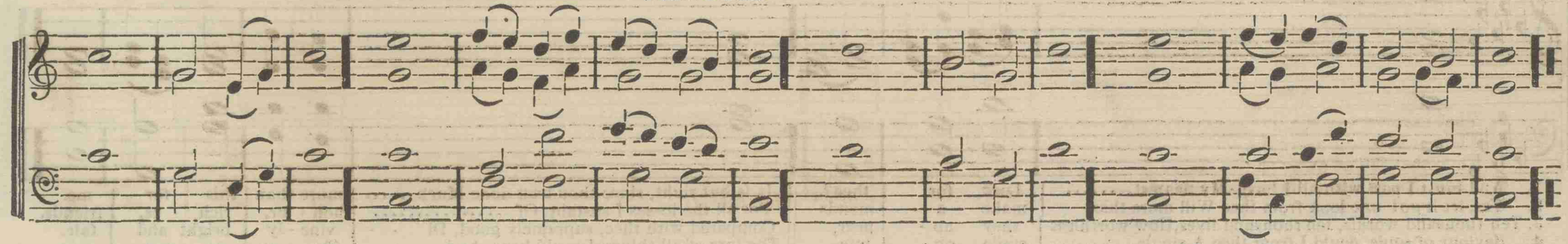
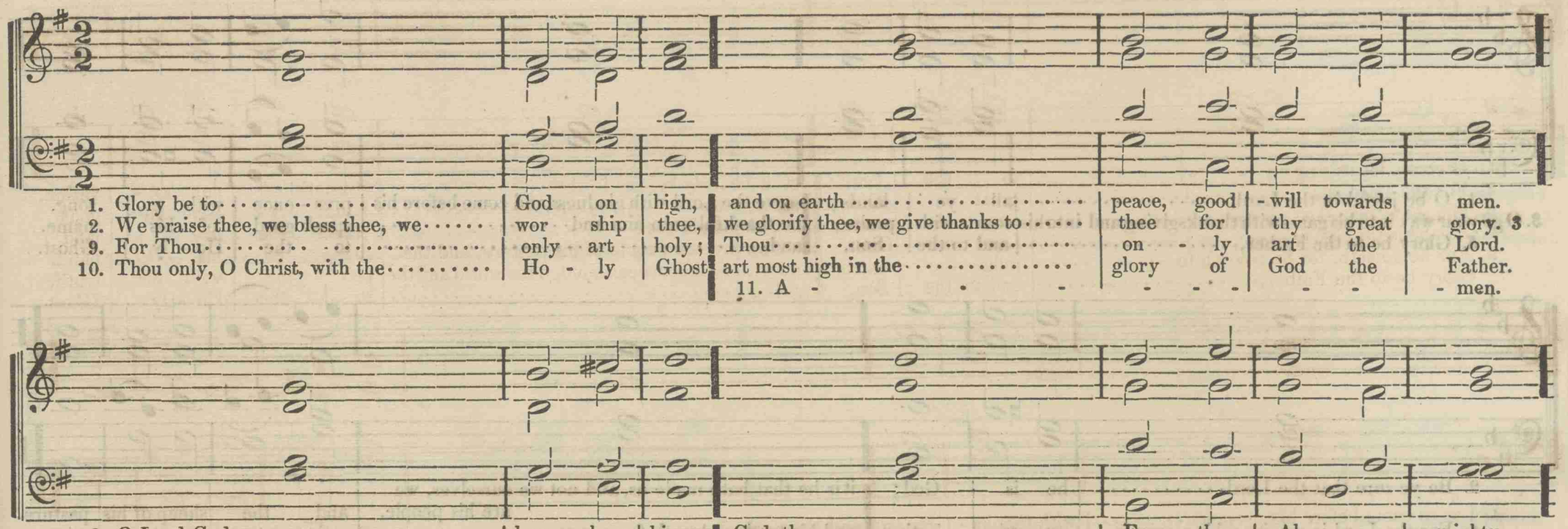
DR. BOYCE.



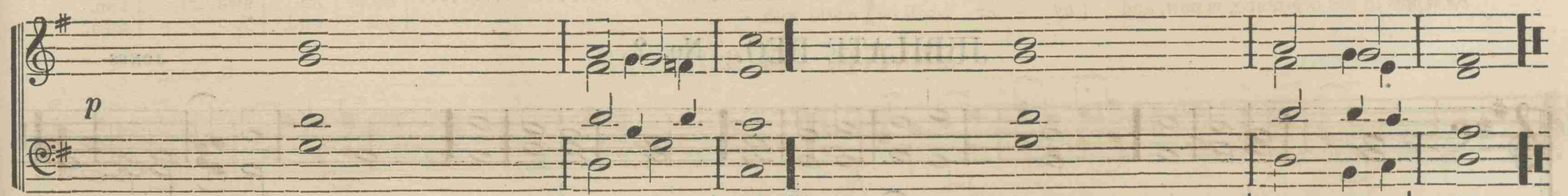
1. O come, let us sing un - - - - - to the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the ..... strength of our sal - vation.
3. For the Lord is a ..... great ..... God, and a great ..... King a - bove all gods.
5. The sea is his, ... and he made it and his hands pre - - - - - pared the dry land.
7. For he is the ..... Lord our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his ..... hand.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to ..... judge the earth, and with righteousness to judge the world and the peo - ple with his truth.
Glory be to the Father, ... and to the Son, and ..... to .... the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. Let us come before his presence ..... with thanks - giving, and show ourselves ..... glad .... in him with psalms.
4. In his hand are all the corners ..... of the earth, and the strength of the ..... hills is his also.
6. O come, let us worship and fall down, and kneel be - - - - - - - fore the Lord our Maker.
8. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness let the whole earth ..... stand in awe of him.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be world with - - - - - out end. A - - - men.

VENITE. No. 2.

G. O. R.



1. Glory be to ..... God on high, and on earth ..... peace, good - will towards men.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we ..... wor ship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to ..... thee for thy great glory.
9. For Thou ..... only art holy ; Thou ..... on - ly art the Lord.
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the ..... Ho - ly Ghost art most high in the ..... glory of God the Father.
11. A - - - - - - men.

3. O Lord God, ... heaven -ly king, God, the ..... Fa - ther Al - - mighty.
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, ... Je - sus Christ O Lord God, Lamb of ..... God, ... Son of the Father.

5. That takest away the ..... sins of the world, have mercy ..... up - on us.
6. Thou that takest away the ..... sins of the world, have mercy ..... up - on us.
7. Thou that takest away the ..... sins of the world, re ..... ceive our prayer.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of ..... God the Father have mercy ..... up - on us.

JUBILATE DEO. No. 1.

JOHN ROBINSON, 1730

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

2. Be ye sure that the Lord ..... | he is | God; | it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people, | and the | sheep of his | pasture.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is .. | ev - er - | lasting, | and his truth endureth from gene - - - - | ration to | gen - er - | ation.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world with - - - - - - - - | out end, | A - - - | men.

JUBILATE DEO. No. 2.

JONES

BENEDICTUS. No. 1

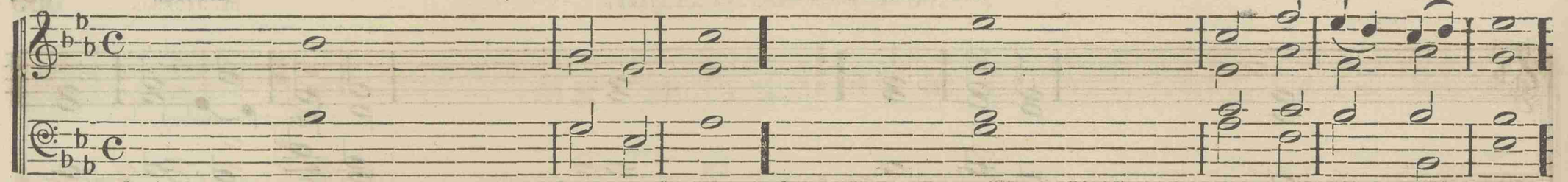
LANGDON

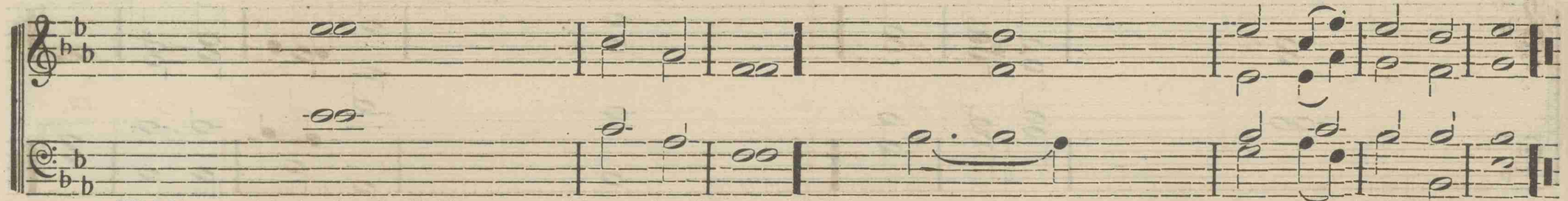
1. Blessed be the Lord ..... | God of | Israel, | for he hath visited, ... | and re - | deemed his | people;
3. As he spake by the mouth of his ..... | ho - ly | prophets | which have been ..... | since the | world be - | gan;
5. Glory be to the Father, ... | and to the | Son, | and ..... | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - - | va - tion | for us, | in the house ..... | of his | ser - vant | David.
4. That we should be saved ..... | from our | enemies, | And from the ..... | hand of | all that | hate us.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and .. | ev - er | shall be, | world with - - - - - - | out end. | A - - - | men.

BENEDICTUS. No. 2.

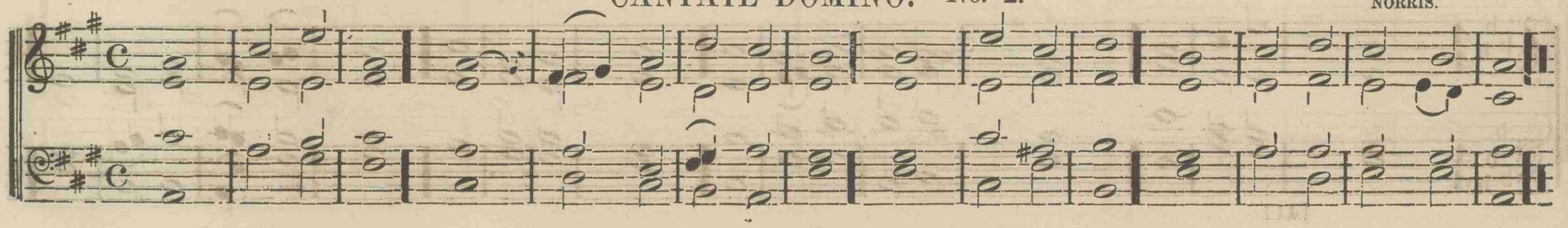
JOHN ROBINSON, 1732

CANTATE DOMINO. No. 1.

1. O, sing unto the — Lord a new song, for — he hath done marvel - lous things.
3. The Lord declared — his — sal- vation, his righteousness hath he openly shewed. — in — the sight — of the heathen.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, — all — ye lands, sing, re - - - - - - joice — and give — thanks.
7. With trumpets — also, — and shawms, O, show yourselves joyful be - - - fore — the Lord — the King.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- fore the Lord, for he — cometh to judge — the earth.
11. Glory be to the Father, — and — to the Son, and — to — the Ho - ly Ghost;



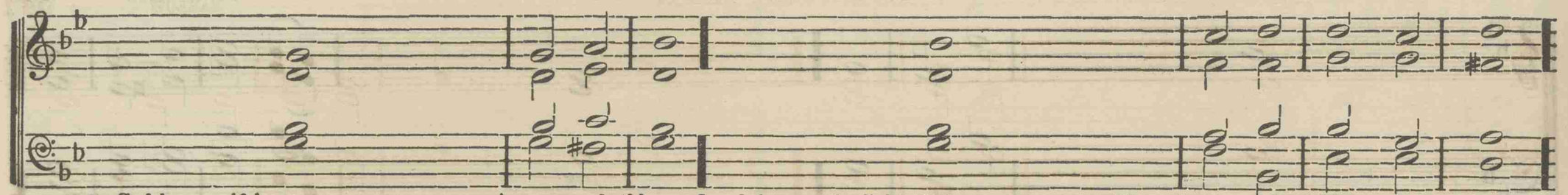
2. With his own right hand, and with his — ho - ly arm, hath he — gotten him - self the victory.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel, and all the ends of the world have seen the sal -va - tion of our God.
6. Praise the Lord up - - - - - on the harp, sing to the harp with a — psalm of thanks - giving.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that — there - in is, the round world, and — they that dwell there -in.
10. With righteousness shall he — judge the world, and the — peo - ple with — equity.
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and — ev - er shall be world with - - - - out end. A - men.

CANTATE DOMINO. No. 2.

NORRIS.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. No. 1.

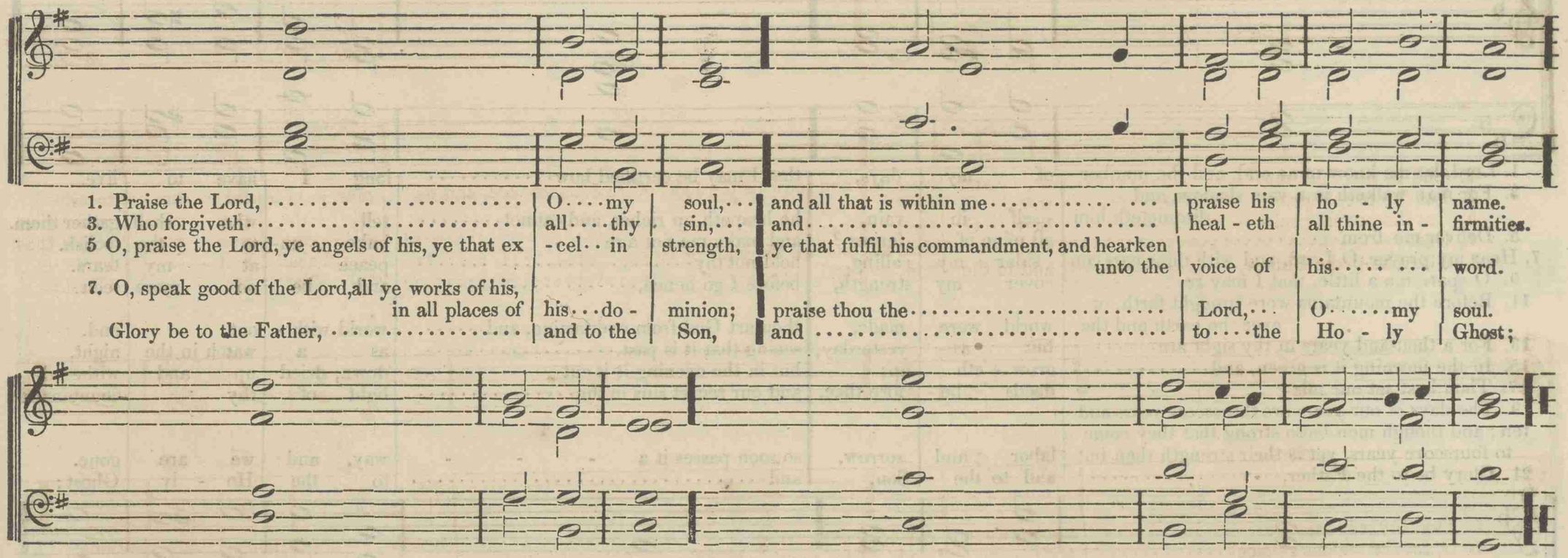
DR. JACKSON

1. It is a good thing to give thanks un - | to · · · · the | Lord, | and to sing praises unto thy · · · ·

DEUS MISEREATUR. No. 1.

1. God be merciful unto · · ·

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. No. 1.

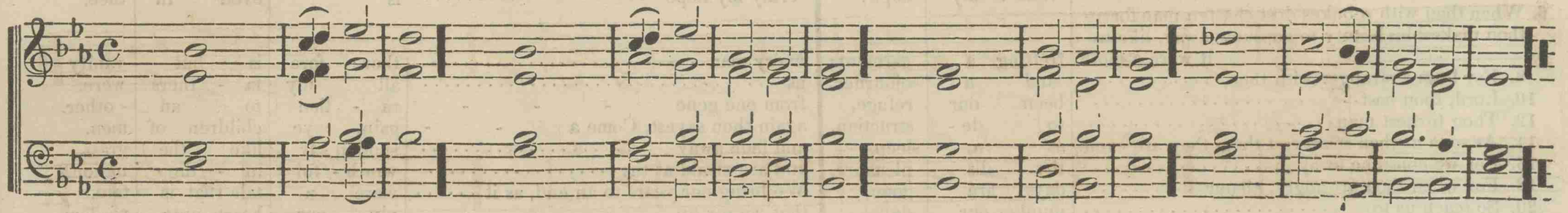
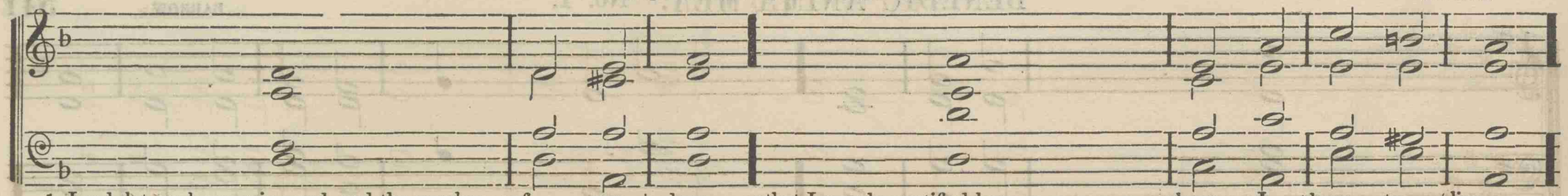
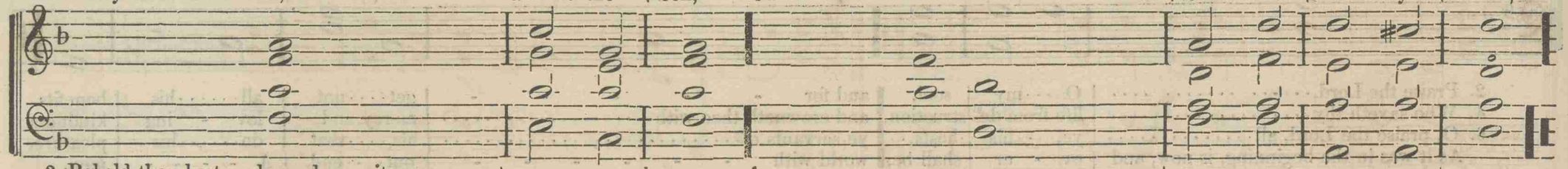
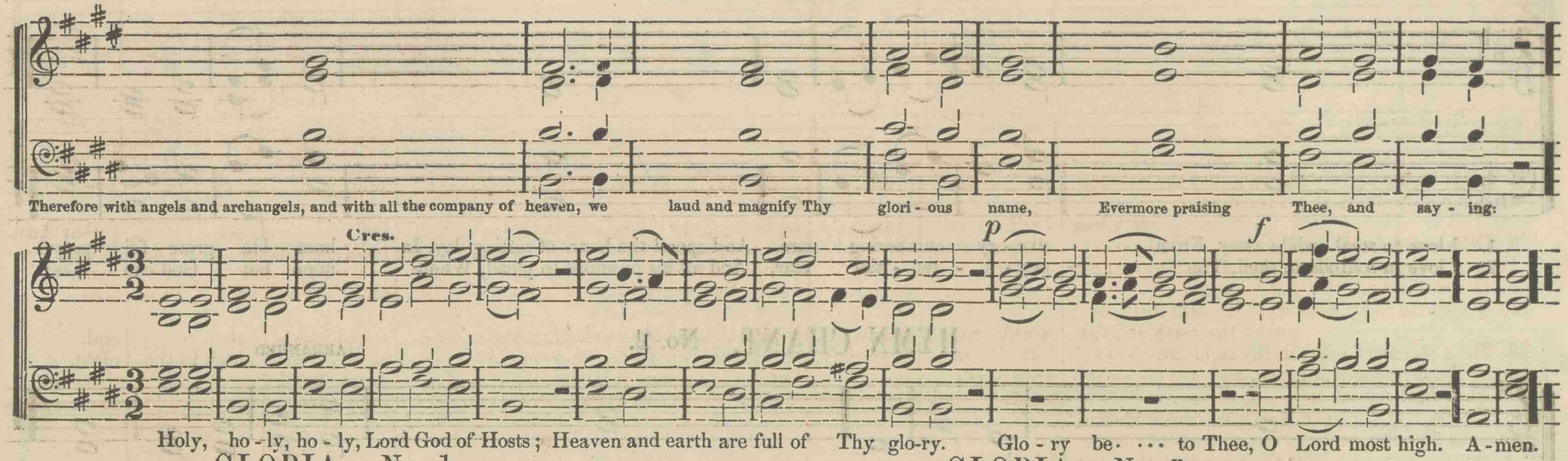
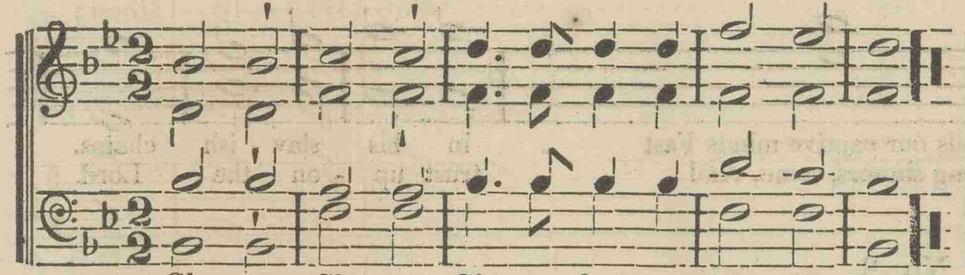
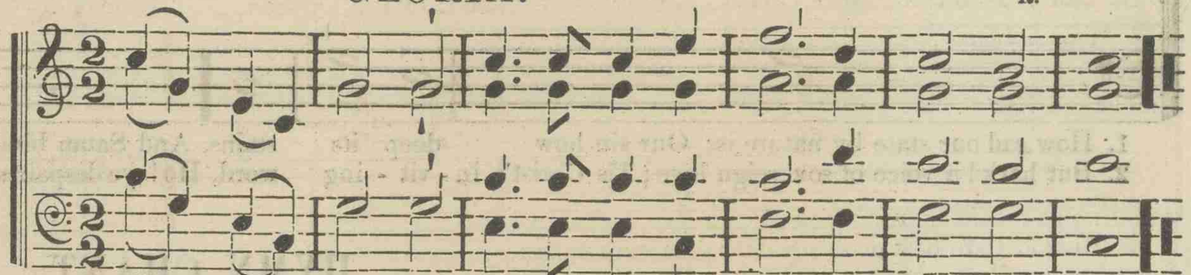
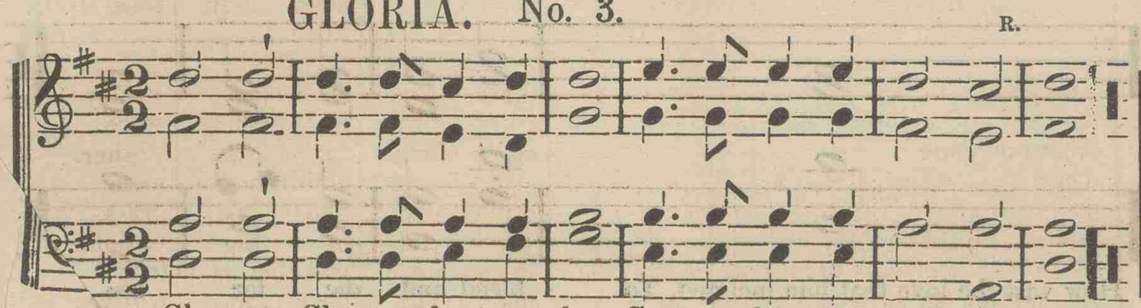
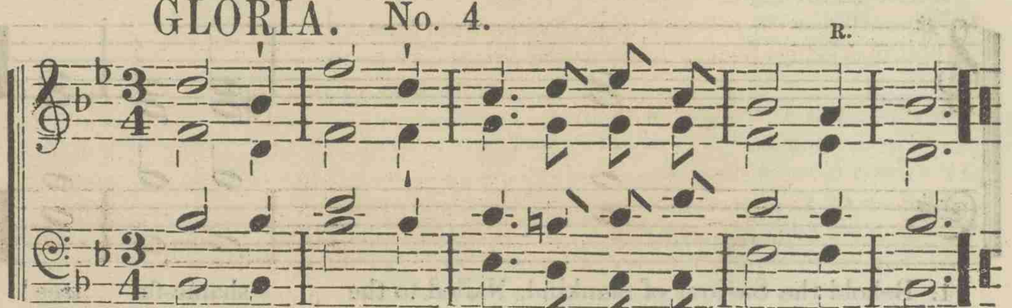
BARROW.

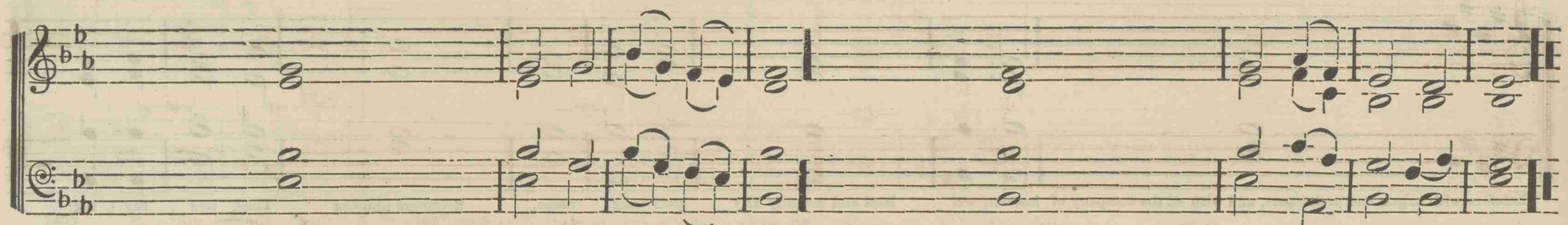


1. Praise the Lord, ... O ....my soul,... and all that is within me..... praise his ho - ly name.
3. Who forgiveth..... all ....thy sin,... and..... heal - eth all thine in - firmities.
5 O, praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex -cel.. in strength, ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his..... word.
7. O, speak good of the Lord,all ye works of his, in all places of his...do - minion; praise thou the..... Lord,... O .....my soul.
Glory be to the Father, ... and to the Son, and ..... to....the Ho - ly Ghost;

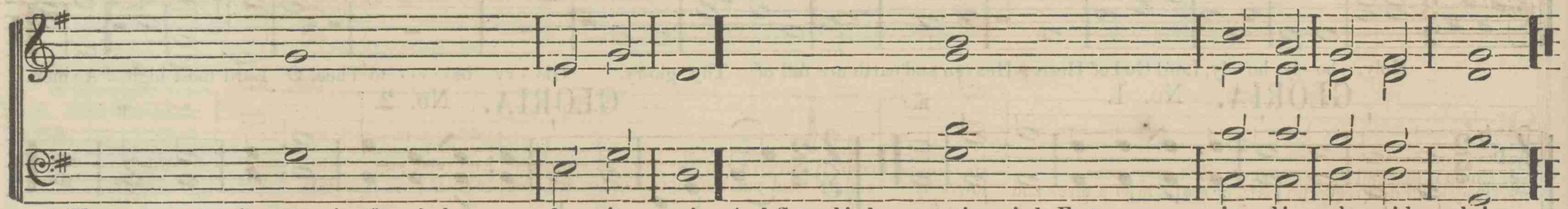
2. Praise the Lord,..... O ...my soul, and for - - - - - get....not all.....his benefits.
4. Who saveth thy..... life from de- struction, and crowneth thee with..... mercy and lov - ing kindness.
6. O, praise the Lord, all..... ye,....his hosts,.. ye servants of..... his,....that do.....his pleasure.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - - - - - out...end. A - - - - men.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. No. 2.

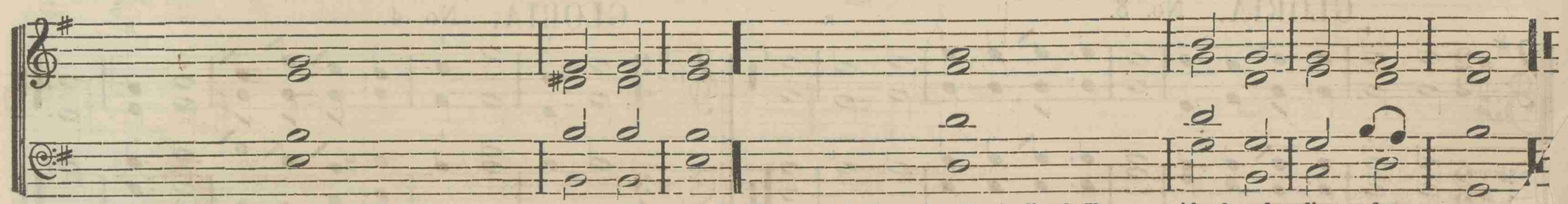
DUPUIS.

1. Lord, let me know mine end, and the number | of my | days, | that I may be certified how ..... | long I | have to | live.
3. For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth him | self in | vain, | he heapeth up riches, and cannot ..... | tell | who shall | gather them.
5. Deliver me from ..... | all mine of- | fences? | and make me not a re - - - | buke un- | to the | foolish.
7. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears con | sider my | calling, | hold not thy ..... | peace | at my | tears.
9. O spare me a little, that I may re - | cover my | strength, | before I go hence, ... | and be | no more | seen.
11. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the | world were | made, | thou art God from everlasting, and ..... | world with- | out | end.
13. For a thousand years in thy sight are ..... | but as | yesterday, | seeing that it is past, ... | as a | watch in the | night.
15. In the morning it is green, and ..... | grow - eth | up; | but in the evening it is cut ..... | down, dried | up and | withered.
17. Thou hast set our mis - - - | deeds be- | fore thee, | and our secret sins in the ..... | light of | thy | countenance.
19. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but | labor and | sorrow, | so soon passes it a - - - | way, and | we are | gone.
21. Glory be to the Father, ... | and to the | Son, | and ..... | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;

2. Behold thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in re - | spect of | thee, | and verily every man living is ..... | al - to- | geth - er | vanity.
4. And now, Lord, ... | what is my | hope? | Truly my hope ..... | is | even in | thee.
6. When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth | fretting a | garment; | every man ..... | there - fore | is - but | vanity
8. For I am a stranger with thee, ... | and a | sojourner, | as ..... | all my | fa - thers | were.
10. Lord, thou hast ..... | been our | refuge, | from one gene - - - | ra - tion | to an | - other.
12. Thou turnest man ..... | to de- | struction, | again thou sayest, Come a - - | gain, ye | children of | men.
14. As soon as thou scatterest them they are even | as a | sleep, | and fade away ..... | sudden - ly | like the | grass.
16. For we consume away in ..... | thy dis- | pleasure, | and are afraid at thy ..... | wrath - ful | in - dig- | nation.
18. For when thou art angry, all our ..... | days are | gone, | We bring our years to an end, as it ..... | were a | tale that is | told.
20. So teach us to ..... | number our | days, | that we my ap - - - | ply our | hearts unto | wisdom.
22. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ..... | ev - er | shall be, | world with - - - | out end. | A - | men.

GLORIA. No. 1.

GLORIA. No. 2.

GLORIA. No. 3.

GLORIA. No. 4.

HYMN CHANT. No. 1.

ROBINSON.

1. I love to steal awhile away, From eve - ry cumbering care, And spend the hours of setting day, In hum - ble grate - ful prayer.
2. I love in solitude to shed, The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all his promises to plead, Where none but God can hear.

HYMN CHANT. No. 2.

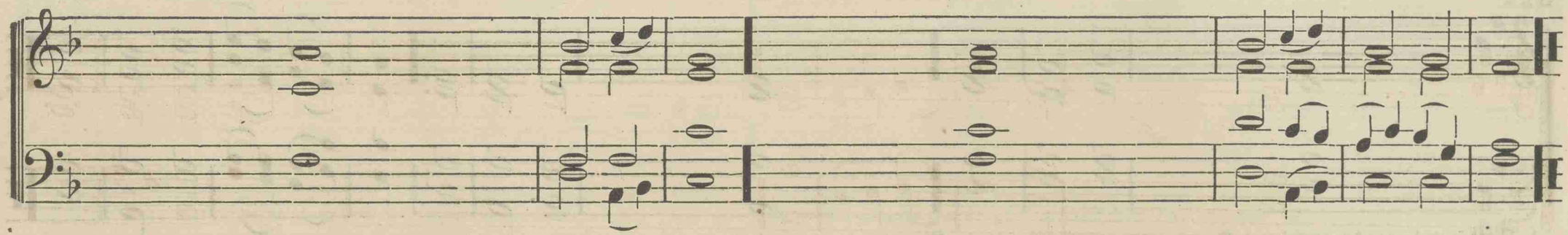
ARRANGED

1. How sad our state by nature is; Our sin how deep its stains, And Satan binds our captive minds Fast in his slav - ish chains.
2. But hark! a voice of sovereign love; Tis Christ's in - vit - ing word, Ho! ye despairing sinners, come, And trust up - on the Lord.

HYMN CHANT. No. 3.

ROBINSON

1. Behold the Saviour of mankind, Nailed to the shame-ful tree! How vast the love that him inclined, To bleed and die for me.
Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes, And earth's strong pil - lars bend; The temple's veil in sunder breaks, The sol - id mar - bles rend

HYMN CHANT. No. 4.

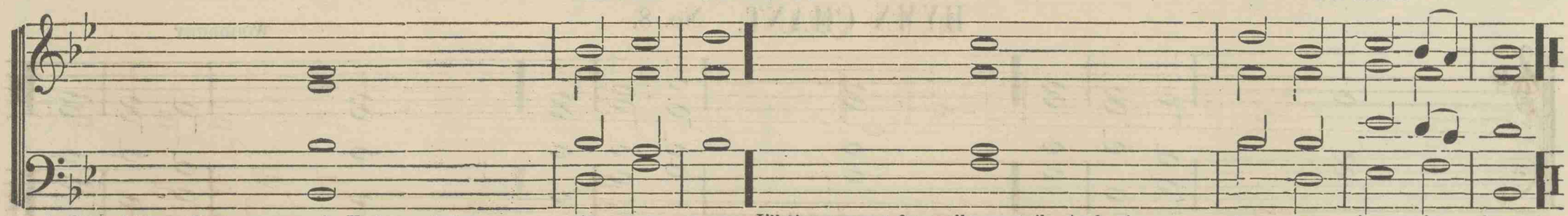
ARRANGED.



1. From every stormy wind that blows, From every swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure retreat ; 'Tis found be - fore the mer - cy seat.
2. There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads— A place of all on earth most sweet ; It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.

HYMN CHANT. No. 5.

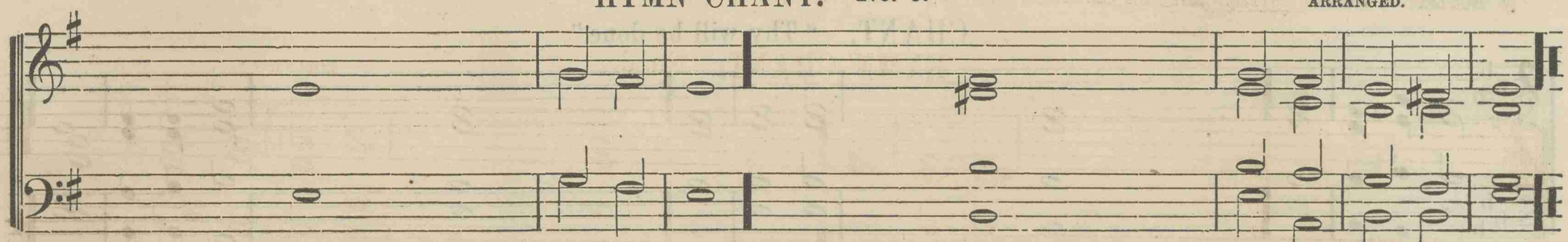
ROBINSON.



1. Come hither, all ye weary souls, Ye heavy-laden sin - ners come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heaven-ly home.
2. They shall find rest who learn of me: I'm of a meek and low - ly mind; But passion rages like the sea, And pride is rest - less as the wind.

HYMN CHANT. No. 6.

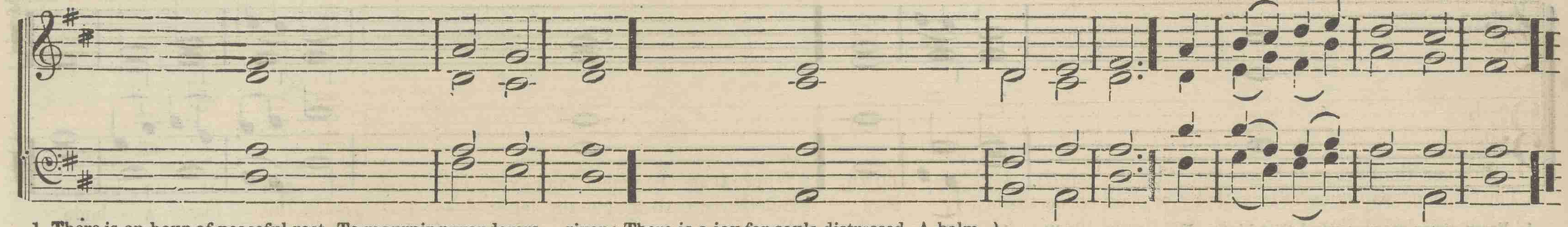
ARRANGED.



1. That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my Judge, And pass the sol emn test.
2. Thou lovely chief of all my joys, Thou Sovereign of my heart, How could I bear to hear thy voice Pro - nounce the sound –"de - part."

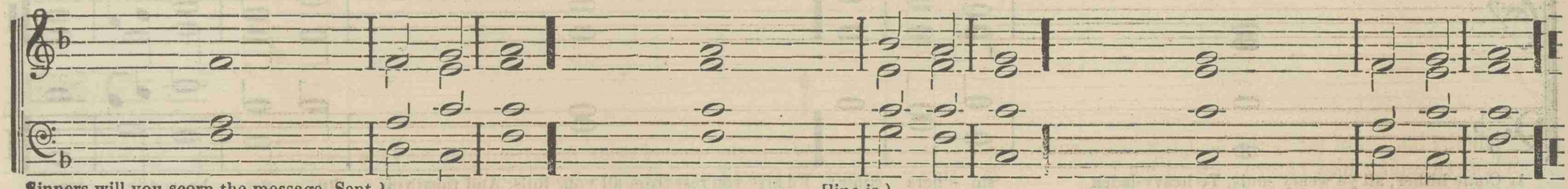
HYMN CHANT. No. 7.

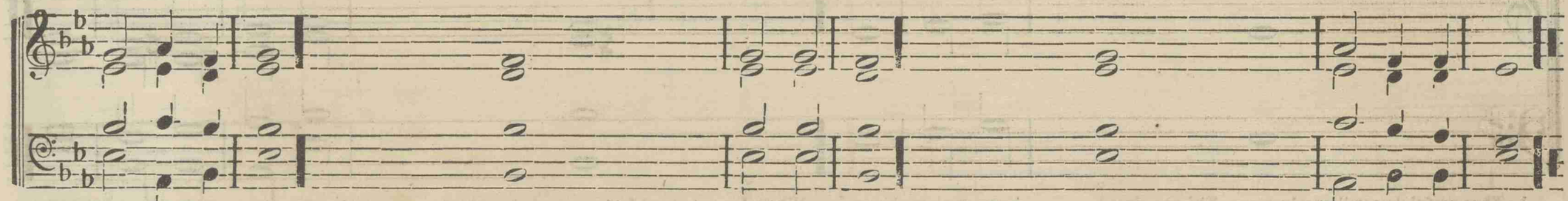
WOODBURY.



1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found a - - lone in heaven.
2. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Be- yond the dark and nar - row tomb, Ap - pears the dawn of heaven.

HYMN CHANT. No. 8.

WOODBURY

Sinners will you scorn the message, Sent in mercy from a - bove? Every sentence, O, how tender; Every [line is full of love; Listen to it; Every line is full of love.
Hear the heralds of the gospel, News from Zion's King pro - claim; Pardon to each rebel sinner; Free forgiveness in his name; How important, "Free forgiveness in his name."

CHANT. "Thy will be done."

1. "Thy will be done!" In devious way the hurrying stream of life may run; Yet still our grateful hearts shall say "Thy will be done."
2. "Thy will be done!" If o'er us shine a gladd'ning and a prosperous sun, This prayer will make it more divine, "Thy will be done."
3. "Thy will be done!" Though shrouded o'er Our path with gloom, one comfort, one Is ours:—to breathe while we adore "Thy will be done."

BOWERING

CHANT. "Asleep in Jesus."

ROBINSON.

1. Brother, thou art gone before us, And thy saintly soul is flown, Where tears are wiped from every eye, And sor - row is un - known.
2. The toilsome way, thou'st travelled o'er, And borne the hea-vy load; But Christ hath taught thy languid feet To reach his blest a - bode.
3. Sin can never taint thee now, Nor doubt thy faith as - sail, Nor thy meek trust in Jesus Christ And the Ho - ly Spir - it fail.

From the burden of the flesh, And from care and sin re - leased, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.
Thou'rt sleeping like Lazarus, Upon his fa - ther's breast, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.
And there thou'rt sure to meet the good, Whom on [earth thou lov - edst best, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.

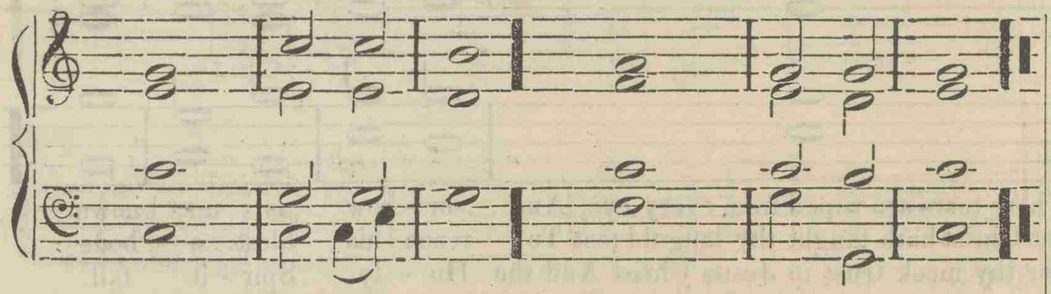
MILLMAN.

CHANT. "Our Father."

WOODBURY.

1. Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for - ever, A - men.

THE REAPER AND FLOWERS.



1 There is a Reaper, whose name is Death,
And, with his | sickle | keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that | grow be- | tween.

2 Shall I have nought that is fair, saith he:
Have nought but the | bearded | grain?
Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me,
I will give them all | back a- | gain.

3 He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,
He kissed their | drooping | leaves;
It was for the Lord of Paradise
He bound them | in his | sheaves.

4 My Lord has need of these flowerets gay,
The Reaper | said, and | smiled;
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 them all again
In the fields of | light a- | bove.

7 O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The Reaper | came that | day;
'Twas an angel visited the green earth,
And took the | flowers a- | way.

BURIAL SERVICE.

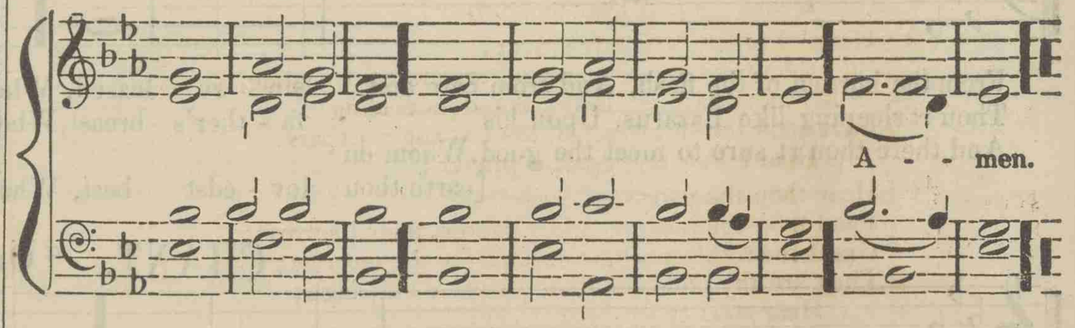
1 Blessed are the dead, who die in the | Lord from | henceforth: ‖ Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, | and their | works do | follow them.

2 Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death | hath no | power: ‖ but they shall be priests of God, and of Christ, and shall reign with | him a | thousand | years.

3 Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made kings and priests to God | and his | Father: ‖ to him be glory and do- | minion ··for | ever··and | ever.

4 Blessed are the dead, who die in the | Lord from | henceforth: ‖ Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, | and their | works do | follow them. Amen.

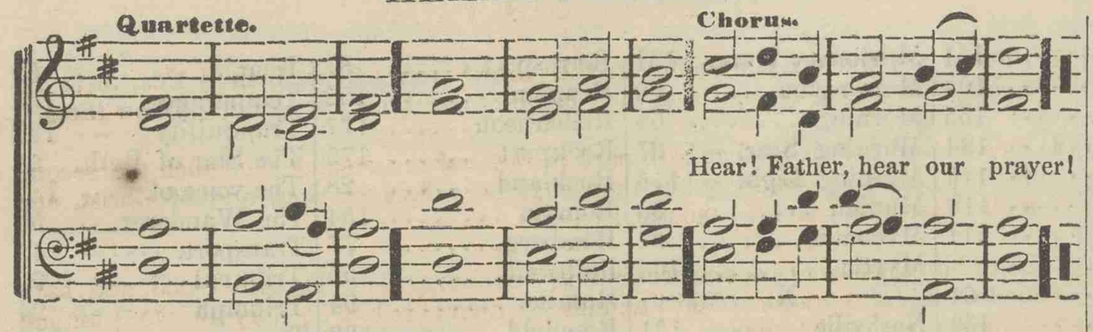
BURIAL SERVICE.

I. B. W

1 Our days on earth are as a shadow, and there is | none a- | biding; ‖ we are but of yesterday, there is but a | step··between | us and | death.

2 Man's days are as grass; as a flower of the field | so he | flourisheth; ‖ he appeareth for a little time, and then | vanish- | eth a- | way.

3 Watch, for ye know not what hour your | Lord doth | come; ‖ be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the | Son of | man— | cometh.

4 It is the Lord; let him do what | seemeth··him | good: ‖ the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, and blessed be the | name of the | Lord. Amen.

HEAR! FATHER.

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

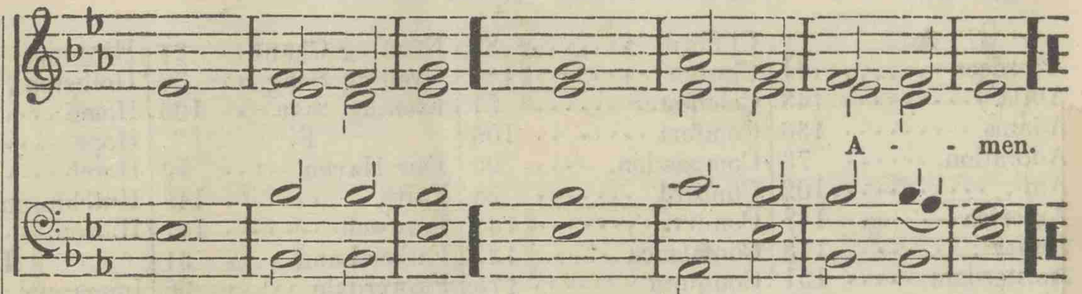
2 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Wandering unknown in the | land..of the | stranger,
Be with all travellers in sickness or danger.
Guard thou their path, guide their | feet..from the | snare.
Hear! Father, hear our prayer!

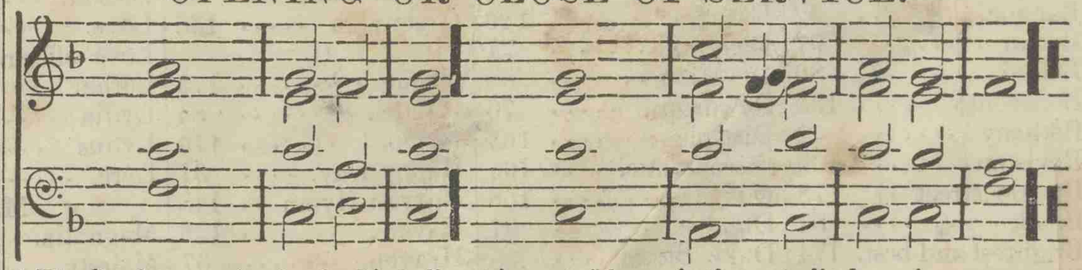
3 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Still thou the tempest, night's | terrors..re- | vealing,
In lightning flashing, in thy thunders pealing:
Save thou the shipwreck'd, the | voyager | spare.
Hear! Father, hear our prayer!

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

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

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

FROM THE RECESSES. I. B WOODBURY.

1 From the recesses of a lowly spirit, our humble prayer ascends, O | Father, | hear it; ‖Borne on the trembling wings of fear and | meekness;..for- | give its | weakness.
2 We know—we feel, how mean, and how unworthy the lowly sacrifice we | pour be- | fore thee; ‖ What can we offer thee, O thou most | holy!..but | sin and | folly?
3 We see thy hand—it leads us—it supports us; we hear thy voice—it | counsels,.. and it | courts us; ‖ And then we turn away! yet still thy | kindness..for- | gives our | blindness.
4 Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing to every generous thought and | grateful | feeling? ‖ O, who can hear the accents of thy | mercy,..and | never | love thee?
5 Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom the | seeds of | holiness, ‖ And let them blossom in fragrance, and in beauty bright and | vernal,..and | spring e- | ternal
6 Then place them in those everlasting gardens where angels walk, and | seraphs.. are the | wardens; ‖ Where every flower, brought safe through death's dark | portal,.. be- | comes im- | mortal. Amen.

OPENING OR CLOSE OF SERVICE.

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want; ‖ he maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me be- | side the | still— | waters.
2 He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his | name's-- | sake; ‖ yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy | rod..and thy | staff they | comfort me.
3 Thou preparest a table before me, in the | presence..of mine | enemies: ‖ thou anointest my head with oil; | my cup | runneth | over.
4 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days..of my | life; ‖ and I shall dwell in the | house..of the | Lord for | ever. Amen.

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Metres are classified according to the number of lines and syllables, and also with regard to accent. Lines and syllables are expressed by letters, also by figures. The letters L. M. (Long Metre,) indicate four lines of eight syllables each. The letters C. M. (Common Metre,) indicate four lines, the first containing eight syllables, the second line six, the third eight, and the fourth line six. The letters S. M. (Short Metre,) indicate four lines, the first and second lines containing six syllables each, the third line eight, and the fourth line six syllables. The letters H. M. (Hallelujah Metre,) indicate six lines, the first four containing six syllables each, the fifth and six lines containing each eight syllables. The figure 8 indicates eight syllables, the figure 7, seven syllables. Thus: 8s and 7s, — "Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish,
O'er the grave of those you love;"

In adapting music to hymns, particular attention should be given to the accent, as many hymns in general use are not only irregular, but imperfect in accent, which alone regulates English verse.

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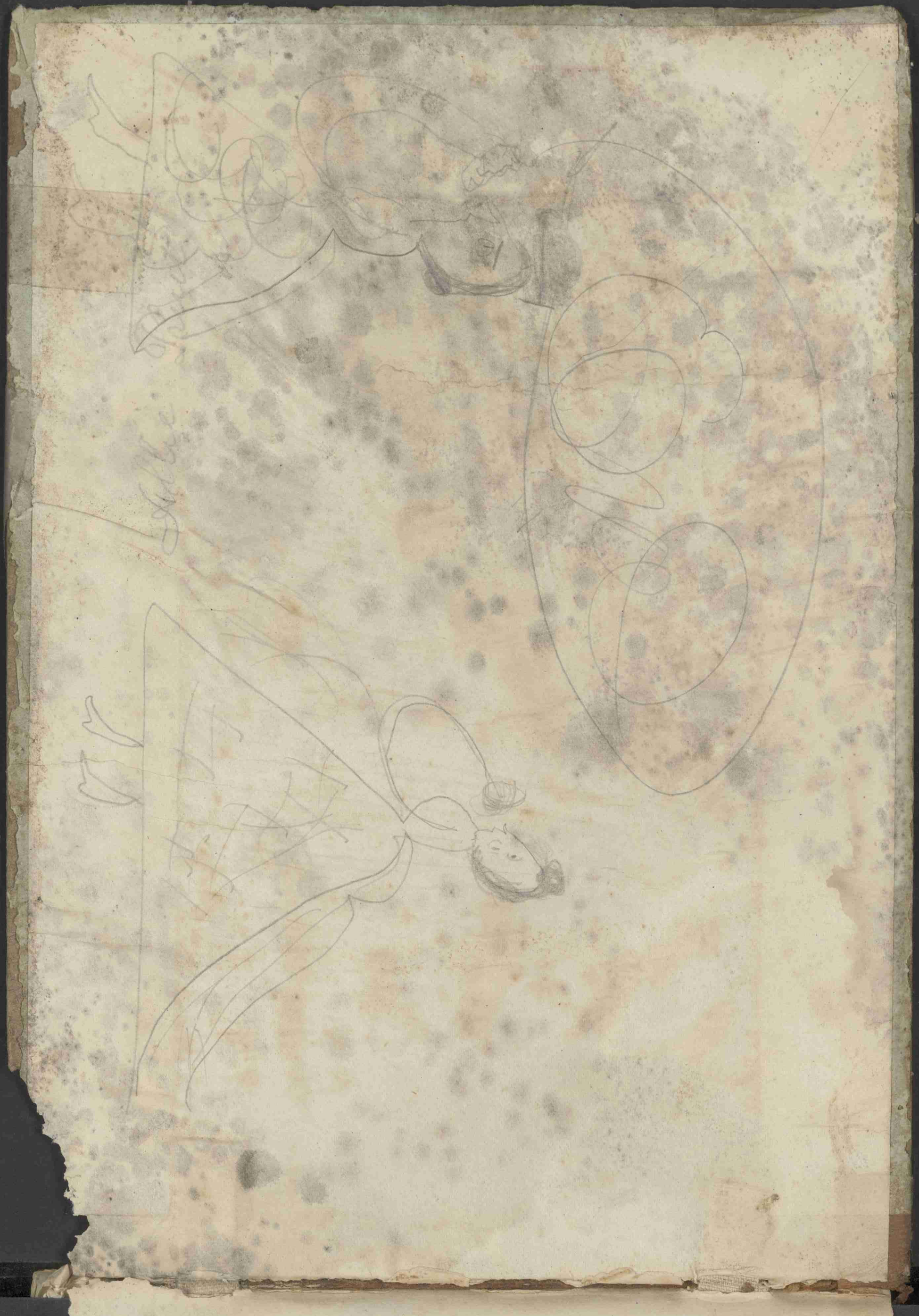

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