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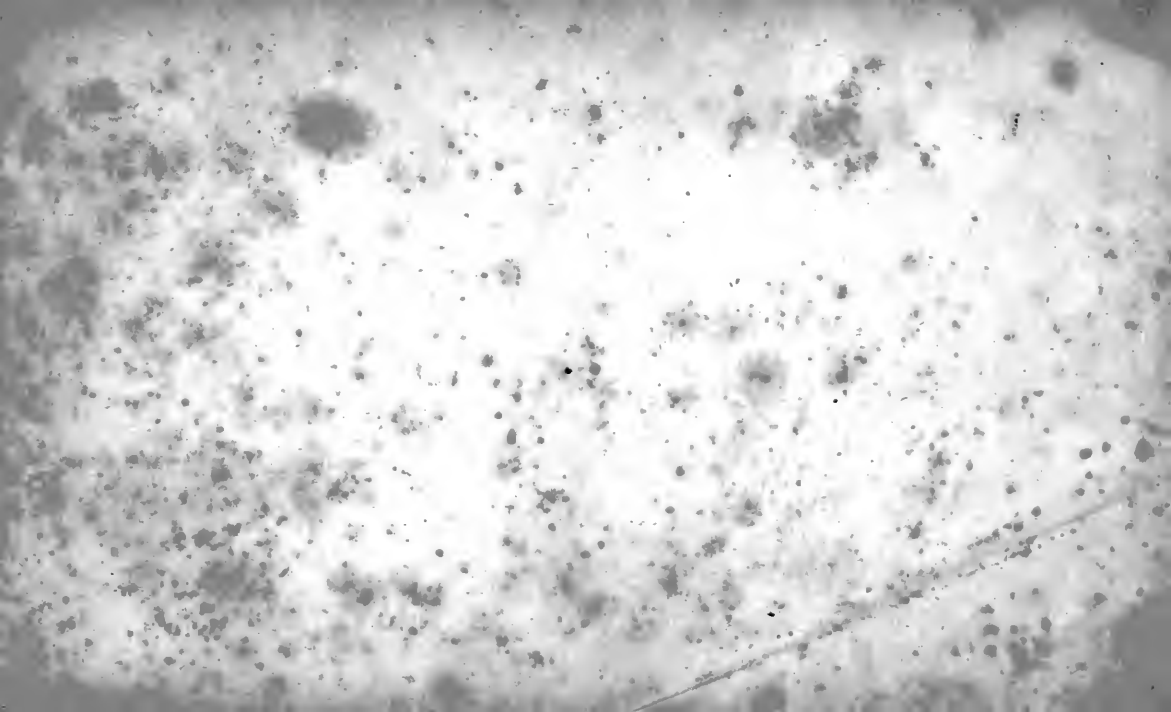
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THE
METHODIST HARMONIST.



CONTAINING

A COLLECTION OF TUNES

FROM THE

BEST AUTHORS, EMBRACING EVERY VARIETY OF METRE,

AND ADAPTED TO THE WORSHIP OF THE

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

TO WHICH IS ADDED

A SELECTION OF ANTHEMS, PIECES, AND SENTENCES,

FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

NEW EDITION—REVISED AND GREATLY ENLARGED.

NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY B. WAUGH AND T. MASON, FOR THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, AT THE CONFERENCE OFFICE,
NO. 200 MULBERRY-STREET.

J. COLLORD, PRINTER.

1833.



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PREFACE.

SINGING forms such an interesting and important branch of Divine service, that every effort to improve the science of sacred music should meet with corresponding encouragement. Nothing tends more, when rightly performed, to elevate the mind, and tune it to the strains of pure devotion. Hence the high estimation in which it has been constantly held by the Christian Church. Indeed, every considerable revival of true godliness has been attended, not only with the cultivation and enlargement of knowledge in general, but of sacred poetry and music in particular. Singing and making melody in the heart to the Lord, is the natural result of having the love of God shed abroad in the heart by the Holy Spirit. The melodious notes of many voices, harmoniously uniting to sound the praises of God, cannot but inspire the heart of the Christian to devotion, and elevate the affections to things spiritual and Divine. Who then can be uninterested in the improvement of a science so beneficial to the Church of God! What heart that has ever vibrated to the inspiring sounds of sacred and vocal music, but must exult in every attempt that is made to cultivate and diffuse the knowledge of this useful auxiliary in spreading the knowledge of God our Saviour.

Though the Methodist Episcopal Church has never been insensible to the advantages resulting from the knowledge and practice of vocal music, having always used it—perhaps more than most other denominations of Christians—in public assemblies and private associations; yet a suitable Tune Book, adapted to the various Hymns and metres of its Hymn Book, has long been a desideratum in its spiritual economy. Several efforts, indeed, have been made, by individuals, to supply this deficiency. The subject was brought before the General Conference at its last session; and it was finally referred to the discretion of the Book Agents.

Believing such a collection of tunes, as should be suited to the various metres and subjects of our Hymns, would be highly advantageous to the members and friends of our Church, soon after the Conference closed its session, the Agents adopted measures to accomplish this very desirable object. For this purpose a Committee, consisting of members of our Church, was appointed, who, beside their competency to this undertaking, felt a deep interest in the reputation and utility of this very important part of Divine service. They were requested, in conformity as nearly as practicable to the requisition of our discipline, to make a selection of tunes from authors of approved merit, keeping in view the various sections of our widely extended Connection, that the peculiarity of taste, in the choice of tunes, might, as far as possible, be gratified. They entered upon their labour with cheerfulness, and persevered with conscientious care and diligence until they brought their work to a close: and the tunes comprised in the following selection will evince the result of their exertions, and their communication to the Agents, with which we close this preface, will explain the manner in which they executed the trust confided to them.

N. BANGS,
T. MASON.

“DEAR BRETHREN,—

“Your Committee whose task it has been, by your request, to compile a Book of Tunes for the use of the Methodist Episcopal Church, report: That they have been fully aware of the extreme difficulty of making such a collection of tunes as should in all respects be accommodated either to the fancy or taste of every section of our widely extended Connection. In the use of any particular style of tunes, so much generally depends upon education, local feelings, or mental constitution, that, except with those who are skilled in the science of music, the choice of a tune is seldom caused by a discovery of its intrinsic worth, or its adaptation to the solemnities of Christian worship. Your Committee, therefore, will neither be surprised nor disappointed, if their selection, in coming before the public, meet with some of those discouragements which have attended works of a similar nature.

“Your Committee, however, have not been regardless of the partialities of our societies, in different parts of the Union. They have availed themselves of standard works which have obtained celebrity in the eastern and southern states, as well as those that are in general use among us. The best European authors have also been consulted. Books edited by members of our Church, or with a design to suit our Hymn Book, have received particular attention. They have neglected no means of ascertaining the wishes of our friends, and of accommodating, as far as possible, their plan to those wishes.

“It may be proper to suggest, that the primary object of your Committee has been, not to prepare a collection of tunes for social circles, or singing associations, (though they hope the work will not be unacceptable even in this light,) but, according to your own directions, for the use of worshipping congregations. They have therefore, in the first place, carefully avoided the choice of all such tunes, as from the intricacy or unsuitableness of their style, are incapable of being easily learned by ordinary congregations; for one of the most important objects of public singing is lost, when every tuneful voice in the house of God cannot join in the solemn exercise.

“Secondly, In cordial approbation of that clause of our discipline which disapproves of fugue tunes, they have (with the exception of a very few, the use of which has been established by general practice) passed by those distinguished by that peculiarity.

“Thirdly, In order to assist leaders of singing, they have carefully affixed over each hymn in the new Hymn Book, the name of such tune as in their opinion is suitable to that hymn.

“Your Committee have thought proper to insert brief instructions in the rudiments of music, which will be found of great utility where the work is introduced into singing schools.

“Thus, after the labour of nearly a twelvemonth, your Committee have the pleasure of delivering into your hands the result of their joint exertions: they are happy in having this opportunity of contributing their part toward the improvement of one of the most delightful, as well as one of the most devotional parts of Divine worship. Uninfluenced by the expectation or desire of any pecuniary recompense, they only wish as a reward for their labours the approbation of their brethren, beloved in Christ, who compose the General and Annual Conferences, and that of the membership of the Methodist Church. We have long needed a work which might be considered as a standard of music for our Connection in America. That which your Committee present to you, is an attempt for this, according to the best of their judgment.

"Finally, praying that the blessing of Heaven may accompany their efforts, they would subjoin the language of our Bishops, as a just expression of their own sentiments:—'We exhort all to sing with the Spirit, and with the understanding also: and thus may the high praises of God be set up from east to west, from north to south; and we shall be happily instrumental in leading the devotion of thousands, and shall rejoice to join them in time and eternity.'—All which is respectfully submitted.

New-York, October 23, 1821.

"JOHN M. SMITH,
DANIEL AYRES,
JOHN D. MYERS,
G. P. DISOSWAY."

ADVERTISEMENT TO THE REVISED AND ENLARGED EDITION.

THE General Conference of 1832, ordered that a revised and improved edition of this work should be prepared and published, with all convenient despatch; and with a view, as far as practicable, to suit the different habits and tastes of the lovers of sacred music, it was at the same time recommended, that an edition should be issued with the patent or angular notes. This has accordingly been done.

The following communication, from the Committee to whom was confided the task of revising and enlarging the work, will show the principles which guided their conduct; and the work itself will evince the result of their labours.

N. BANGS.

"In compiling the revised edition of the Methodist Harmonist, the Committee appointed for that purpose have bestowed unwearied pains to make it as comprehensive and perfect as possible. It was thought proper to retain the entire former selection of tunes, as the work is now generally known, circulated, and approved among us. To this has been added a large collection of new music, made with great care, and contains every variety of metre that is required for the sacred poetry of our Church. For this purpose, the most approved works of psalmody, in this country and from abroad, have been examined. A few original tunes, composed expressly for this edition, are also added. The number of anthems, set pieces, and sentences is increased, embracing what is generally necessary for social or public purposes.

"The *Air*, or principal part, is placed next above the Bass, and is designed for female voices, and in passages *Pia.* should be sung by them *exclusively*. The Tenor is placed next above the Air; and the Alto, or Counter Tenor, on the upper stave.

“ Nothing, in the opinion of your Committee, has produced such discordance, and such difficulties in the sacred music of the American Churches, as the alterations so often introduced, from the *original* airs and harmonies of tunes: hence the melodies are given according to the original or most approved copies. In arranging the harmonies the same rule has been followed.

“ The whole selection will be found very extensive; and the object constantly kept in view has been to make it chaste, simple, and correct. We have endeavoured to render the work a standard and useful one, and calculated to supply the wants and religious services of our large and widely extending Connection.

New-York, September, 1833.

GEORGE COLES,
DANIEL AYRES,
GABRIEL P. DISOSWAY.”

A BRIEF

INTRODUCTION TO THE SCIENCE OF

MUSIC.

Music is written on five parallel lines, and four intermediate spaces, which are called a **Staff**, and when notes ascend or descend above or below the Staff, short lines are added, which are called **Ledger Lines**: thus,—



The notes of music are named from the first seven letters of the alphabet, A, B, C, D, E, F, G: when the melody, or tune, exceeds these seven, the same series must be repeated.

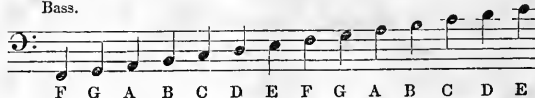
The situation of the letters on the Staff is governed by a character, called a **Cliff**, placed at the beginning of the Staff. There are but two Cliffs used in this work, viz. the F and G Cliffs. The F Cliff is confined to the Bass and is placed on the fourth line: the G Cliff is used for all the parts ex-

cept the Bass, and is placed on the second line. Another Cliff, called the C Cliff, was formerly used for Counter and Tenor, but is not used by modern composers.

Treble and Tenor



Bass.



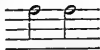
NOTES AND RESTS.

As letters cannot describe the duration of sound, *Notes* have been invented for that purpose. The length or duration of a note with respect to time is known by its particular form.

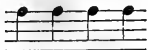
One Semibreve is
equal to



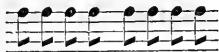
2 Minims,



4 Crotchets,



8 Quavers,



16 Semi-
quavers,



32 De-
mi-semi-
quavers.



Rests.



The time of the *Rests* corresponds with that of the notes from which they take their name. The semibreve rest is used to fill a bar in all the different kinds of time.

MUSICAL CHARACTERS.

1 Flat.



2 Sharp.



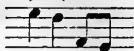
3 Natural.



4 Point.



5 Slur



6 Figure 3.



7 Hold.



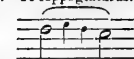
8 Repeat.



9 Choosing Notes.



10 Appoggiaturas.



11 Staccato.



12 Syncopation.



13 Bar.



14 Double Bar.



15 Close.



16 Direct.



17 Figures.



18 Swell.



19 Brace.



EXPLANATION OF THE CHARACTERS.

1. A *Flat*, set before a note, sinks it half a tone.
2. A *Sharp* raises a note half a tone.

N. B. Flats or sharps at the beginning have influence throughout a tune. Accidental flats, sharps, and naturals, affect the sound of no notes, beyond the bar in which they occur.

3. A *Natural* restores a note made flat or sharp to its first sound.
4. A *Point* at the right side of a note makes it half as long again.
5. A *Slur* connects as many notes as are sung to one syllable.
6. A *Figure 3*, placed over any three notes, reduces them to the length of two of the same kind.

7. A *Hold* requires the note over which it is placed to be sounded longer than its usual time.

8. A *Repeat* indicates what part of a tune is to be sung twice.

9. *Choosing Notes* leave the performer at liberty to sing which he pleases.

10. *Appoggiaturas* are small notes introduced for embellishment. They are not reckoned in making up the time of the measure, but are deducted from the notes before which they are placed.

11. A *Staccato mark* directs the note under it to be sung emphatically.

12. Notes of *Syncopation* take their name from the circumstance of their beginning on the *weak*, and ending on the *strong* parts of the measure.

13. A *Bar* divides the time according to the measure note.

14. A *Double Bar* shows the end of a strain or line.

15. A *Close* shows the end of a tune.

16. A *Direct* shows the place of the succeeding note.

17. *Figures 1 and 2* show that the note under 1 is to be sung the *first* time, and that under 2 at the *second time*, or *repeat*.

18. A *Swell* requires an increase and decrease of sound in the notes over which it is placed.

19. The *Brace* connects such parts as are to be sung together; as Air, Tenor, Bass, &c.

OF TIME AND ITS CHARACTERS.

Time is the manner of regulating and measuring sound with regard to its duration. There are three kinds of time,—*Common*, *Triple*, and *Compound*. In each kind there are varieties, which are denoted by appropriate signs. *Common* and *Compound* time have an even number of beats to the bar, as 2 or 4. *Triple* time has an odd number, as 3.

COMMON TIME.

1st Mood



Is the slowest movement. Has a semibreve for a measure note, or notes or rests equal to one semibreve; four beats in a bar in the time of four seconds, two down and two up.

2d Mood



Has the same measure note, and beat in the same manner, but one third quicker.

3d Mood



Has the same measure note, two beats in a bar, one up, and one down, in the time of two seconds. The accent in this and the two preceding moods falls on the first and third of the bar.

4th Mood



Has a minim for a measure note, beat like the last, but one third quicker.

TRIPLE TIME.

1st Mood



Has three minims in a bar, and three beats to a bar, in the time of three seconds, two down and one up.

2d Mood



Has three crotchets in a bar, beat in the same manner as the last, but a third quicker.

3d Mood



Has three quavers in a bar, beat in the same manner, but a third quicker than the last. The accent in Triple Time falls on the first beat of the bar.

COMPOUND TIME.

1st Mood



Contains six crotchets in a bar, two beats, one down and one up, in the time of two seconds. The accent is on the first and fourth notes.

2d Mood



Contains six quavers in a bar, beat and accented like the last, but a third quicker

N. B.—The hand falls at the beginning of the bar in all moods of Time.

OF KEYS OR SCALES.

A diatonic scale, of which the notes bear certain relations to *one* principal note, from which they are all, in some respects, derived, and upon which they all depend, is termed a *Key*; and the principal note is called the *Key Note*, or *Tonic*.

Every scale in which the semitones are found between the *third* and *fourth* and the *seventh* and *eighth* degrees, ascending from the key note, is termed the *Major Mode* of that key; because the interval between the key note and its third consists of two tones. The only series of this mode among the natural notes is that which commences with C; and hence this key may be taken as an example of all the major scales. [Callcott.]

MAJOR KEY OF C.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
 C D E F G A B C C B A G F E D C
 fa sol la fa sol la mi fa fa mi la sol fa la sol fa

Every scale in which the semitones are found between the *second* and *third* and the *fifth* and *sixth* degrees, ascending from the key note, is termed the *Minor Mode* of that key; because the interval between the key note and its third consists only of one tone and one semitone. The only series of this mode among the natural notes is that which commences with A; and hence this key may be taken as an example of all the minor scales. [Callcott.]

The minor mode has this peculiarity, that whenever the *seventh* of the scale ascends to the *eighth*, it requires to be made sharp, as the proper leading note, or sharp *seventh* to the tonic; and to accommodate the *seventh* the *sixth*

is also made sharp. But in the descending series the sharps are omitted, and the *natural* scale remains unaltered.

MINOR KEY OF A.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
 A B C D E F G A A G F E D C B A
 la mi fa sol la fa sol la la sol fa la sol fa mi la

In practising musical lessons, the seven sounds of the scale are expressed by the syllables *Fa, Sol, La, Mi*; the first three being repeated. *Mi* is always applied to the *seventh* of the major scale, (the *second* of the minor,) and determines the situation of the rest.

TABLE FOR FINDING THE MI.

If there is no Flat or Sharp at the beginning of a tune, the *Mi* is in B; but

If B be Flat	} Mi is in	<table border="0"> <tr><td>E</td><td rowspan="4">} Mi is in</td><td>F</td></tr> <tr><td>A</td><td>C</td></tr> <tr><td>D</td><td>G</td></tr> <tr><td>G</td><td>D</td></tr> </table>	E	} Mi is in	F	A	C	D	G	G	D	} Mi is in	<table border="0"> <tr><td>F</td></tr> <tr><td>C</td></tr> <tr><td>G</td></tr> <tr><td>D</td></tr> </table>	F	C	G	D
E			} Mi is in		F												
A					C												
D					G												
G	D																
F																	
C																	
G																	
D																	
If B and E																	
If B, E, and A																	
If B, E, A, and D																	

If F be Sharp	} Mi is in	<table border="0"> <tr><td>F</td></tr> <tr><td>C</td></tr> <tr><td>G</td></tr> <tr><td>D</td></tr> </table>	F	C	G	D
F						
C						
G						
D						
If F and C						
If F, C, and G						
If F, C, G, and D						

In pitching a tune, care should be taken to set it in such a key as will enable the congregation to sing the highest or lowest notes with ease.

If the hymn be cheerful let it be set to a lively tune; but if the subject of it be confession or sorrow, a plaintive tune should be chosen.

TRANSPOSITION.

Transposition is the removal of a tune higher or lower on the scale by assuming another letter for the key note, and adapting the semitones to the assumed key by means of flats and sharps, as the following table will show.

Major Keys.



Minor Keys.



From the above the learner will receive a general idea of the different Major and Minor Keys, and how the Semitones retain their fixed places by the aid of Flats and Sharps.

It is hoped these rules will be found amply sufficient for general use, as a Teacher will be able to supply all that may be wanting. Those who wish to perfect themselves in the Science of Music, are referred to larger works, and grammars of Music, written expressly for this purpose.

CONCLUSION.

We cannot attain the true pleasure of Sacred Music unless we feel a genuine spirit of devotion; let us then ever maintain an awful reverence of that glorious Being whose praises we profess to celebrate, and while we sing with the understanding, let us sing with the Spirit also. Then shall we partake of its sweetest pleasures; we shall be cheered and conducted through the present pilgrimage, with the pleasing hope of finally joining with the glorious company of the Church Triumphant, in singing praises to God and the Lamb for ever and ever.

Exercise 1.

Ascending.

Descending.



Exercise 1 continued.

Exercise 1 continued, measures 1-8. The score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above the notes. The lyrics are: fa la, fa fa, fa sol, fa la, fa mi, fa fa.

Measures 1-8:

- Measure 1: Treble (G4, A4, B4), Bass (G3, A3, B3). Fingering: 1 3.
- Measure 2: Treble (C5, B4, A4), Bass (C4, B3, A3). Fingering: 1 3.
- Measure 3: Treble (G4, A4, B4), Bass (G3, A3, B3). Fingering: 1 4.
- Measure 4: Treble (C5, B4, A4), Bass (C4, B3, A3). Fingering: 1 4.
- Measure 5: Treble (G4, A4, B4), Bass (G3, A3, B3). Fingering: 1 5.
- Measure 6: Treble (C5, B4, A4), Bass (C4, B3, A3). Fingering: 1 5.
- Measure 7: Treble (G4, A4, B4), Bass (G3, A3, B3). Fingering: 1 5.
- Measure 8: Treble (C5, B4, A4), Bass (C4, B3, A3). Fingering: 1 5.

Exercise 2.

Exercise 2, measures 1-4. The score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above the notes. The lyrics are: fa la, fa sol, fa fa, fa.

Measures 1-4:

- Measure 1: Treble (G4, A4, B4), Bass (G3, A3, B3). Fingering: 1 3.
- Measure 2: Treble (C5, B4, A4), Bass (C4, B3, A3). Fingering: 1 3.
- Measure 3: Treble (G4, A4, B4), Bass (G3, A3, B3). Fingering: 1 4.
- Measure 4: Treble (C5, B4, A4), Bass (C4, B3, A3). Fingering: 1 4.

Exercise 2 continued.**xiii**

Musical score for Exercise 2 continued, page xiii. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of 15 measures. The notes are: 1. A4 (quarter), 2. B4 (quarter), 3. C5 (quarter), 4. B4 (quarter), 5. A4 (quarter), 6. G4 (quarter), 7. F#4 (quarter), 8. E4 (quarter), 9. D4 (quarter), 10. C4 (quarter), 11. B3 (quarter), 12. A3 (quarter), 13. G3 (quarter), 14. F#3 (quarter), 15. E3 (quarter). The lyrics are: "la" under measure 1, "fa sol" under measures 7 and 8, and "fa fa" under measures 14 and 15. Above the staff, the numbers 6, 1, 7, 1, and 8 are placed above measures 1, 7, 8, 14, and 15 respectively.

Exercise 3.

Musical score for Exercise 3. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of 15 measures. The notes are: 1. A4 (quarter), 2. B4 (quarter), 3. C5 (quarter), 4. B4 (quarter), 5. A4 (quarter), 6. G4 (quarter), 7. F#4 (quarter), 8. E4 (quarter), 9. D4 (quarter), 10. C4 (quarter), 11. B3 (quarter), 12. A3 (quarter), 13. G3 (quarter), 14. F#3 (quarter), 15. E3 (quarter). The lyrics are: "sol la mi fa sol la fa sol fa la sol fa mi la sol" under the notes. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

WINDSOR. C. M.

Example in the Minor of A.

Musical score for Windsor, C. M. Example in the Minor of A. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of 15 measures. The notes are: 1. A4 (quarter), 2. B4 (quarter), 3. C5 (quarter), 4. B4 (quarter), 5. A4 (quarter), 6. G4 (quarter), 7. F#4 (quarter), 8. E4 (quarter), 9. D4 (quarter), 10. C4 (quarter), 11. B3 (quarter), 12. A3 (quarter), 13. G3 (quarter), 14. F#3 (quarter), 15. E3 (quarter). The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#).

A DICTIONARY OF MUSICAL TERMS.



ADAGIO, or *Ado.* slow.

Ad Libitum, at discretion.

Affettoso, tenderly and affectionately—*performed in moderate time.*

Air, generally means what the ear realizes from melody or harmony. In a special sense, it is the leading part.

Allegro, brisk, gay.

Allegretto, not so quick as Allegro.

Alto, or **Altus**, the Counter Tenor.

Andante, distinct, exact and soothing; *sung rather slow, when no other word is used with it.*

Andantino, in a similar style, but one degree quicker than Andante.

Anthem, a portion of Scripture set to music.

BASS, the lowest part in harmony.

Breve, an ancient note, equal in duration to two-semibreves.

Bis, those bars over which this term is placed, should be performed twice.

Cannon, a vocal composition in two or more parts, so constructed as to form a perpetual fugue.

Cantabile, in a graceful and melodious style.

Canto, or **Cantus**, the Treble. In harmony of vocal parts, it denotes the leading part.

Chorus, full, all the voices.

Coda, an additional strain, not absolutely necessary to the piece or tune, but which may be sung or omitted at pleasure.

Con Spirito, with spirit.

Contra Tenor, the part assigned to the highest men's voices.

Crescendo, or **Cres.** to increase the sound,

DACAPO, or **D. C.** to return and conclude with the first strain.

Del Segno, or **D. S.** from the sign.

Diminuendo, or **Dim.** to diminish the sound.

Doloroso, in a plaintive or doleful style.

Dolce, sweetly and softly.

Duetto, } a composition written ex-

Duett, } pressly for two voices

Duo, } or instruments.

Finale, the last movement of a piece of music.

Fine, the end of a piece or book.

Forte, **For.** or **F.** loud.

Fortissimo, loud as possible.

Fugue or **Fuga**, a composition, in which a subject is successively repeated, or imitated in two or more parts.

GRAVE, or **Gravemente**, heavy; these words refer both to the

style of the composition and the execution, and are frequently used for the term **Largo**.

Grazioso, gracefully; often used with **Andante**.

LARGO, **Lentemento**, or **Lento**, the slowest degree in the movements.

Larghetto, not quite so slow as **Largo**.

MAESTOSO, with strength, firmness and majesty.

Mezza, moderate; as **mezza**, piano moderately or rather soft.

Mezza Voce, moderate strength of voice and in a pleasing manner.

Moderato, moderately.

ORGANO, or **Org.** the organ part.

PIANO, **Pia**, or **P.** soft.

Pianissimo, or **PP.** very soft.

Plaintive, mournfully.

Presto, quick.

Prestissimo, very quick.

Primo, the first or leading part.

QUARTETTO, music for four voices or instruments.

RECITATIVE, a kind of musical recitation, between speaking and singing.

SCORE, three or more parts, connected by a brace, are said to be in score

Semi-tone, the smallest interval used in vocal music.

Semi-chorus, a selection of voices from a choir.

Secondo, the second voice or instrument.

Solo, a piece of music for one voice or instrument.

Soprano, the treble, or higher voice part.

Spiritoso, or **con-spirito**, with spirit.

Staccato, very distinct, short and emphatic.

Symphony, or **Sym.** a part for instruments only.

TACET, silent.

Tempo, time; as **a tempo**, in true time.

Tutti, full, or altogether; when all join after a Solo.

Trio, music for three voices or instruments.

UNISON, or **Unis**, when all parts unite in one sound, or succession of sounds.

VERSE, one voice to a part.

Vigoroso, with strength and energy

Vivace, brisk and animated.

Volte, turn over.

Volte Subito, turn over quick

Hymn 546.**ARLINGTON. C. M.****Dr. Arne.****1**

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

Hymn 89.**MEAR. C. M.**

O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine up - on the road, That leads me to the Lamb.

O for a thou - sand tongues to sing, My dear Re - deem - er's praise,

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of his grace.



Blest be the dear u - ni - ting love, That will not let us part; Our

bo - dies may far off re - move, We still are one in heart, We still are one in heart.

Come let us join our cheer - ful songs, With an - gels round the throne; Ten thousand

thou - sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

With joy we med - i - tate the grace, Of our High Priest, Of our High Priest a - bove; His heart is made,

His heart is made, His heart is made of tender - ness, His bow - - - - - els melt with love.

His bow els melt with love.

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

Hymn 550.

CHINA. C. M.

Swan.

Thee we a-dore, E-ter-nal Name, And hum-bly own to thee, How fee - ble is our mor-tal frame, What dy-ing worms we be.

God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form ;

This system contains the first four staves of the hymn. The first staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/2 time signature. The second staff is a vocal line in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing the lyrics. The third staff is a piano accompaniment line in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is divided into two measures by a double bar line.

He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

This system contains the next four staves of the hymn. The first staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/2 time signature. The second staff is a vocal line in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing the lyrics. The third staff is a piano accompaniment line in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is divided into two measures by a double bar line.

Be - hold the Sa - viour of man - kind, Nail'd to the shame - ful

tree ! How vast the love that him in - - clin'd To bleed and

die, To bleed and die, To bleed and die for thee.

PIA.

FOR.

My God, my portion and my love, My ev-er-last-ing all! I've none but thee in heav'n a-bove, Or on this earth-ly ball.

Je-sus, great Shepherd of the sheep, To thee for help we fly: Thy lit-tle flock in safe-ty keep, For, O! the wolf is nigh!

And must I be to judgment brought, And answer in that day, For every vain and idle thought, And every word I say!

Hymn 563.

OLD WINDSOR. C. M.

Kirby.

Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound, My ears, attend the cry; "Ye living men, come view the ground, Where ye must shortly lie."

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

Hymn 21.

MEXICO. C. M.

Clark.

Thou Son of God, whose flaming eyes, Our inmost thoughts perceive, Accept the evening sacrifice Which now to thee we give.

How happy ev' - ry child of grace, Who knows his sins for - giv'n! This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heav'n.

Hymn 263.

LIVERPOOL. C. M.

Let ev'ry tongue thy goodness speak, Thou sov'reign Lord of all; Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weak, And raise the poor that fall.

Maestoso.

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a-dem, And crown him,

crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

FOR. Slow.

Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.

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.

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

Babes, men, and sires, who know his love,
Who feel your sin and thrall;
Now join with all the hosts above,
And crown him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

Oh that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed! And did my Sov'reign die? Would he devote that sacred head For such a worm, For such a worm as I!

PLA. FOR.

Hymn 45.

BETHEL. C. M.

Leach.

My drowsy pow'rs, why sleep ye so? A - wake, my sluggish soul! Nothing hath half thy work to do, Yet nothing's half so dull.

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me; A to - ken

of his love he gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty, A pledge of lib - er - ty.

When shall I see the welcome hour That plants my God in me? Spirit of health, and life, and power, And per - feet lib - er - ty.

Hymn 241.

RANDALL. C. M.

Dr. Randall.

The kindlings of thy love, The kindlings of thy love.

Talk with us, Lord, thyself reveal, While here o'er earth we rove; Speak to our hearts, and let us feel The kindlings of thy love, The kindlings of thy love.

Why should the children of a king, Go mourning all their days! Great Com - fort - er, de - scend, and bring, Some

Affettuoso. *PLA.*

FOR.

to - kens of thy grace, Some to - kens of thy grace.

3

Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?

Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood:
And bear thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.

Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come;
May thy bless'd wings, celestial Dove,
Safely convey me home!

Great God! to me the sight afford, To him of old allow'd; And let my faith behold its Lord, Descending in a cloud.

Hymn 140.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

Lord, all I am is known to thee; In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, or to flee The notice of thine eye.

Hymn 131.**ST. OLAVES. C. M.****Husband. 19**

AIR.

PIA.

FOR.

Father, I stretch my hands to thee, No o - ther help I know; If thou withdraw thyself from me, Ah, whither shall I go? Ah whither shall I go?


Hymn 254.**DEVIZES. C. M.****Cuzens.**

Con Spirito.

PIA.

FOR.

Happy the souls to Jesus join'd, And sav'd by grace alone; Walking in all his ways, they find Their heav'n on earth begun, Their heav'n on earth begun.



Salvation! O the joyful sound! What pleasure to our ears! A sov'reign balm for ev'-ry wound, A cordial for our fears.

Halle - lujah

Glory, honour, praise and power, Be unto the Lamb for ever; Jesus Christ is our Redeemer! Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-jah, praise the Lord.

Let ev' - ry mor - tal ear at - tend, And ev' - ry heart re - joice; The trum - pet of the Gos - pel sounds, The

trum - pet of the Gos - pel sounds With an inviting voice. With an inviting voice, With an, With an in - viting voice.

When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, To mansions in the skies; I'll bid fare - well to

Mezza Voce. PIA. FOR.

ev' - ry fear, I'll bid farewell to ev'-ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

PIA. FOR.

Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd;
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all:

There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Mor - tals, a - wake, with an - gels join, And chant the so - lemn lay; Joy, love, and gra - ti - tude com-

bine To hail th' au - spi - cious day, To hail th' au - spi - cious day.

In heaven the rapt'rous song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tuned the lyre.

Swift through the vast expanse it flew,
And loud the echo roll'd;
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'Twas more than heaven could hold.

Down through the portals of the sky
Th' impetuous torrent ran;
And angels flew with eager joy
To bear the news to man.

The King of heaven his table spreads, And blessings crown the board; Not para - dise with all its joys, Could such de-

light af - ford, Not paradise with all its joys, Could such de - light af - ford.

Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endless life are giv'n;
Through the rich blood that Jesus shed
To raise our souls to heav'n.

Millions of souls, in glory now,
Were fed and feasted here;
And millions more, still on the way,
Around the board appear.

All things are ready, come away,
Nor weak excuses frame;
Crowd to your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's name.

To
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Who sweetly all a - gree, Who sweetly all agree, To save a world of sinners
To
save
lost,
To save a world of sinners lost, E - ter - nal glo - ry be.
Eternal glory be,
save a world of sinners lost,

O Sun of righteous - ness, a - rise With healing in thy wing; To my dis - eas'd, my faint - ing

Affettuoso. *PIA.*

soul, Life and salvation bring, Life and sal - vation bring.

FOR.

These clouds of pride and sin dispel,
By thy all-piercing beam;
Lighten mine eyes with faith, my heart
With holy hope inflame.

My mind by thy all-quick'ning power,
From low desires set free;
Unite my scatter'd thoughts, and fix
My love entire on thee.

Father, thy long-lost son receive:
Saviour, thy purchase own;
Blest Comforter, with peace and joy
Thy new-made creature crown.

Hymn 271.**DELACOURT. C. M.****I. Stears.****27**

My Saviour, my al - mighty Friend, When I be - gin thy praise, Where will the growing numbers end, The num - - bers of thy grace.

Hymn 97.**CAROLINA. C. M.****Coombs.**

O why did I my Sa - viour leave, So soon unfaithful prove: How could I thy good Spi - rit grieve, And sin a - gainst thy love.

Shout to the Lord, ye surging seas, In your eternal roar: Let wave to wave resound his praise,

Let wave to wave resound his praise; And shore reply to shore, And shore reply to shore.

Hymn 522.**BRAINTREE. C. M.**

29

The Lord of Sab-bath let us praise, In con-cert with the blest, Who joy - ful in har-mo-nious lays, Em-ploy an end-less rest.

Hymn 204.**PEMBROKE. C. M.****Dalmer.**

Praise ye the Lord, y' immortal choirs, That fill the worlds above; Praise him who form'd you of his fires, Praise him, &c. And feeds you with his love.

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

PIA. FOR.

Hymn 500.

COLFORD. C. M.

T. Clark.

To him

Once more, my soul, the rising day Salutes thy waking eyes ; Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To him that rules the skies, To him that rules the skies.

To him

Being of be - ings, God of love, To thee our hearts we raise; Thy all sus - tain - ing pow'r we prove,

Thy all sus - tain - ing pow'r we prove, And gladly sing thy praise, And glad - ly sing thy praise.

Heavenward our ev'ry wish aspires,
For all thy mercy's store;
The sole return thy love requires,
Is that we ask for more.

For more we ask, we open then
Our hearts t' embrace thy will;
Turn, and beget us, Lord, again;
With all thy fulness fill.

Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad;
So shall we ever live and move,
And be with Christ in God.

First system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The music is in common time (C). The lyrics are: "Eternal Wisdom! Thee we praise, Thee the creation sings, Thee the crea - tion sings, With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills, and sea, And *Maestoso.*"

Second system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The music is in common time (C). The lyrics are: "And heaven's
heaven's high palace rings, And heaven's high palace rings, And heaven's high pa - lace rings.
And heaven's high palace rings, And heaven's high palace rings, And heaven's high pa - lace rings." The word "heaven's" in the second line is underlined.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul sur-veys: Trans-ported with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

Come, thou om-nis-cient Son of man, Dis-play thy sift-ing pow'r; Come with thy Spirit's winnowing fan, And throughly purge thy floor.

Father of all, in whom alone, We live, and move, and breathe; One bright ce-lesstial ray dart down, and cheer thy sons be-neath.

Hymn 125.

FLORIDA. C. M.

Clark.

Je-sus, the all-restoring Word, My fallen spirit's hope; After thy loving likeness, Lord, Ah, when shall I wake up.

O that the world might taste and see, The riches of his grace;

The arms of love that com - - pass

The arms of love that com - - pass me, The arms of love that compass me, Would all mankind em - brace.

PIA. FOR.

me

O that my Jesus' heav'nly charms
Might every bosom move!
Fly, sinners, fly into those arms
Of everlasting love.

His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below
To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp his name!
Preach him to all, and cry in death,
"Behold! behold the Lamb!"

Lift up your hearts to things a - bove, Ye followers of the Lamb, And join with us to praise his love, And

glo - ri - fy his name, And join with us to praise his love, And glo - - ri - fy his name.

To Jesus' name give thanks and sing,
Whose mercies never end;
Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is King!
The King is now our Friend.

We for his sake count all things loss,
On earthly things look down;
And joyfully sustain the cross,
Till we receive the crown.

O let us stir each other up,
Our faith by works t' approve,
By holy, purifying hope,
And the sweet task of love

Let all who for the promise wait,
The Holy Ghost receive;
And rais'd to our unerring state,
With God in Eden live!

Sing to the great Je - ho - vah's praise! All praise to him be - longs, Who kind - ly lengthens out our days,

De - mands our choicest songs. Who kind - ly lengthens out our days, De - mands our choicest songs.

On this glad day a bright - er scene Of glo - ry was dis - play'd, Of glo - ry was dis - play'd, By God, th' e-

ternal Word, than when, By God th' eternal Word, than when - - - This universe was made, This universe was made, This universe was made.

PIA.

FOR.

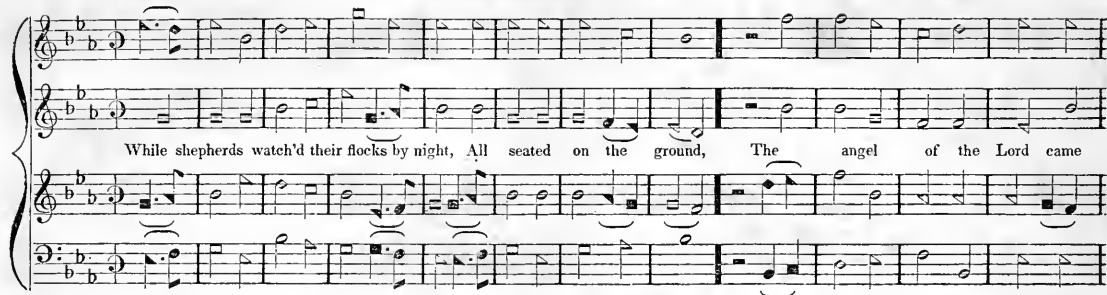
PIA.

FOR.

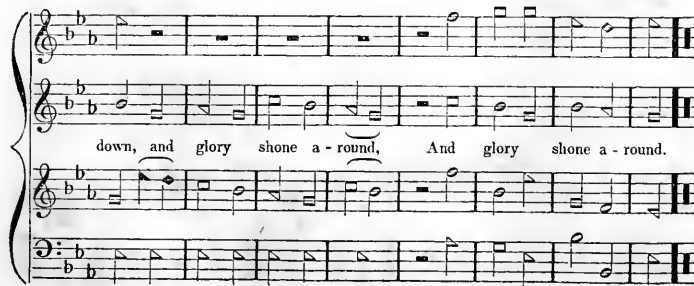
He rises, who mankind has bought,
With grief and pain extreme:
'Twas great to speak the world from nought,
'Twas greater to redeem.

Alone the dreadful race he ran,
Alone the wine press trod;
He dies and suffers as a man,
He rises as a God.

The Sun of righteousness appears,
To set in blood no more;
Adore the Scatterer of your fears,
Your rising Sun adore.



While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came



down, and glory shone a - round, And glory shone a - round.

"Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind;)
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign; In - fi - nite

day ex - cludes the night, And plea - sures ba - nish pain, And plea - sures ba - nish pain.

2d Treble.

Tenor.

PIA.

FOR.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul sur-veys; Transported with the view, I'm lost, Transported with the

Spinto.

view, I'm lost In won - - der, love, and praise, In wonder, love, and praise!

PIA. FOR.

O how can words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravish'd heart!
But thou canst read it there!

Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redrest,
While in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.

To all my weak complaints and cries,
Thy mercy lent an ear;
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
To form themselves in prayer.

Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And hum - bly own to thee, How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms we be!

Hymn 165.

ROMNEY. C. M.

Shoel.

Thy pre - sence, Lord, the place shall fill, My heart shall be thy throne; Thy ho - ly, just, and per - fect will, Shall in my flesh be done.

And let this feeble bo - dy fail; And let it faint or die: My soul shall quit the

My soul shall quit the

My soul shall quit the

mourn - ful vale, And soar to worlds on high.

Shall join the disembodied saints,
And find its long-sought rest:
That only bliss for which it pants
In the Redeemer's breast.

In hope of that immortal crown
I now the cross sustain;
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain:

I suffer on my threescore years,
Till my Deliv'rer come,
And wipe away his servant's tears,
And take his exile home.

Shepherds, re-joice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears a-way, And send your fears a--way,

PIA. FOR.
News from the regions of the skies, A Saviour's born to-day, A Saviour's born to-day.

"Jesus, the God whom angels fear,
Comes down to dwell with you!
To-day he makes his entrance here.
But not as monarchs do

"No gold, nor purple swaddling bands,
Nor royal shining things;
A manger for his cradle stands,
And holds the King of kings.

"Go, shepherds, where the infant lies,
And see his humble throne;
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, shepherds, kiss the Son."

Slow.

O joy-ful sound of Gos-pel grace, Christ shall in me ap - pear; I, e-ven I, shall see his face; I shall be ho-ly here.

PIA.

FOR.

The glo-rious crown of righ-teous-ness, To me reach'd out I view: Conqu'ror thro' him, I soon shall seize, And wear it as my due.

Fa-ther, how wide thy glo-ries shine! How high thy won-ders rise! Known thro' the earth by

thousand signs, By thousands through the skies: Those mighty orbs pro-claim thy power: Their mo-tions

PIA.


Cres. FOR.

speak thy skill: And on the wings of ev'ry hour, We read (thy) pa-tience still, And on the

wings of ev'ry hour, We read (thy) patience still.

Part of thy name divinely stands,
 On all thy creatures writ,
 They show the labour of thy hands,
 Or impress of thy feet ;
 But when we view thy strange design,
 To save rebellious worms,
 Where vengeance and compassion join,
 In their divinest forms :

Here the whole Deity is known,
 Nor dares a creature guess
 Which of the glories brightest shone,
 The justice or the grace ;
 Now the full glories of the Lamb
 Adorn the heavenly plains,
 Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,
 And try their choicest strains.



O that thou wouldst the heavens rent, In ma-jes-ty come down; Stretch out thine arm om-ni-po-tent, And seize me for thine own!

The stubble of thy foe; My sins o'erturn, o'erturn, o'erturn, And make the mountains flow, My sins, &c.

Descend, and let thy lightnings burn

To save a

To Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Who sweet - ly all a - gree, To save a world of sinners lost, To

To save a world of

To save a world of sin - ners lost, To

world E - ter - nal glory be, E - ter - nal glory be.

save a world of sin - ners lost, E - ter - nal glory be, E - ter - nal glory be, E - ter - nal glory be.

sin - ners lost,

save a world of sin - ners lost, E - ter - nal glory be, E - ter - nal glory be, E - ter - nal glory be.

Sinners, o-bey the Gospel word! Hasten to the supper of my Lord; Be wise to know your gracious day,

All things are ready, come a-way. Be wise to know your gracious day, All things are ready, come a-way.



Lord, how se - cure and blest are they Who feel the joys of pardon'd sin! Should storms of wrath shake

earth and sea, Their minds have heav'n and peace with - in, Their minds have heav'n and peace with - in.

The morning flow'rs display their sweets, And gay their silken leaves unfold, As careless of the noontide heats, As fearless of the evening cold.

Hymn 246.

PARVUS, or GILGAL. L. M.

Jesus, thou everlasting King, Accept the tribute which we bring! Accept thy well deserv'd renown, And wear our praises as thy crown.


Hap - py the man that finds the grace, The blessing of ³ God's chosen race; The wis - dom

coming from a - bove, The faith that sweet - ly works by love.

Happy beyond description he,
Who knows the Saviour died for me;
The gift unspeakable obtains,
And heavenly understanding gains.

Wisdom divine! who tells the price
Of wisdom's costly merchandize!
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross compared to her.

Her hands are fill'd with length of days,
True riches and immortal praise;
Riches of Christ on all bestow'd,
And honour that descends from God.



He dies, the Friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep a - round; A solemn darkness



veils the skies! A sud - den trembling shakes the ground!

Come, saints, and drop a tear or two,
For him who groan'd beneath your load.
He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of richer blood.

Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of glory dies for man!
But lo! what sudden joys we see:
Jesus the dead revives again!

The rising God forsakes the tomb;
(In vain the tomb forbids his rise;)
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies

When, gracious Lord, when shall it be That I shall find my all in thee!

The fulness of thy promise prove, The seal of thine e - - ternal love.

God of my life, what just return Can sinful dust and ashes give? I on-ly live my sin to mourn; To love my God I on-ly live.

Hymn 3.

BURSLEM. L. M.

Dr. Miller.

Come, sinners, to the Gospel feast; Let ev'-ry soul be Je-sus' guest; Ye need not one be left be-hind, For God hath bidden all mankind.

Je - sus, thy far ex - tend - ed fame, My drooping soul ex - ults to hear; Thy name, thy

all, Thy name, thy all re - stor - ing name, Is mu - - sic in a sin - - ner's ear.

Jesus, thy blood and righteousness,

Jesus, thy blood and right - eous - ness My beauty are, my glorious dress: 'Midst flaming worlds, in

these array'd, With joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in thy great day;
For who aught to my charge shall lay!
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,
Who from the Father's bosom came;
Who died for me, ev'n me t' atone,
Now for my Lord and God I own.

Lord, I believe thy precious blood,
Which at the mercy seat of God
For ever doth for sinners plead,
For me, ev'n for my soul was shed.

O that my load of sin were gone, O that I could at last submit, At Jesus' feet to lay it down! To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!

Shepherd of souls, with pitying eye, The thousands of our Israel see: To thee in their be - half we cry, Ourselves but newly found in thee.

PIA.

2d Treble.

O thou, to whose all-searching sight, The darkness shineth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it

FOR.

Tenor.

(pant) (for) thee, O burst these bonds, and set it free!

Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought, let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.

If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou my God art near.

When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of wo,
Jesus, thy timely aid impart.
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

Show pi - ty, Lord, O Lord, for - give, Let a re - pent - ing rebel live; Are not thy mercies

large and free! May not a sin, May not a sin - ner trust in thee!

My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The pow'r and glory of thy grace:
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pard'ning love be found.

O! wash my soul from every sin!
And make my guilty conscience clean!
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.

My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against thy law, against thy grace;
Lord, should thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemn'd, but thou art clear.

O thou, whom all thy saints adore, We now with all thy saints agree, And bow our inmost souls before Thy glorious, awful Majes - ty.

This musical score is for a hymn in common time (C). It consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.


Hymn 480.

WARRINGTON. L. M.

Arm of the Lord, awake, awake ! Thine own immortal strength put on ! With terror cloth'd, hell's kingdom shake, And cast thy foes with fury down.

Maestoso.

This musical score is for a hymn in 3/2 time. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The tempo/mood is marked 'Maestoso'. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.



I thirst, thou wound - - ed Lamb of God, To wash me in thy cleansing blood; To dwell with-

and life,

in thy wounds, then pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain, Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

Je - sus my all to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up - on: His track I see, and

The first system of the musical score for 'ANTIGUA. L. M.' consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom three staves are the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

I'll pur - sue The nar - row way, till him I view.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment:
The King's highway of holiness
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

This is the way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not;
My grief a burden long has been,
Because I was not saved from sin.

The more I strove against its power,
I felt its weight and guilt the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I AM THE WAY."

The spacious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a

This block contains the first system of a musical score for three parts: Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words grouped by parentheses. The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests.

shin - ing frame, :: Their great Ori - ginal pro - claim, ::

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the three-part setting with the same key and time signatures. The lyrics end with double bar lines and repeat signs (>::). The musical notation includes various note values and rests, with some notes beamed together.

Th' unwearied sun from day to day
Doth his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth :

While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

O thou, who camest from a - bove, The pure ce - les - tial fire t' impart, Kin - dle a

flame of sa - cred love On the mean al - tar of my heart.

There let it for thy glory burn,
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling, to its source return,
In humble love and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire,
To work, and speak, and think for thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up thy gift in me.

Ready for all thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat;
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

Maestoso.

He comes! he comes! the Judge severe, The seventh trumpet speaks him near: His lightnings flash, his thunders roll; how

Full.

welcome to the faith - ful soul, Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, Welcome to the faithful soul.

Trebles.

My God, how end - less is thy love, Thy gifts are ev' - ry evening new; And morning mercies

from a - bove, *PIA.* Gent - ly de - scend like *FOR.* ear - ly dew, Gent - ly de - scend like ear - ly dew.

My soul, through my Re - deem - - er's care, Sav'd from the se - cond death, I feel:

My eyes from tears of dark de - spair, My feet from fall - ing in - - to hell.

Larghetto.

The great arch - an - gel's trump shall sound, (While twice ten thousand thunders roar,) Tear up the graves, and

cleave the ground, And make the greedy sea re - store.

The greedy sea shall yield her dead;
 The earth no more her slain conceal;
 Sinners shall lift their guilty head,
 And shrink to see a yawning hell.

But we, who now our Lord confess,
 And faithful to the end endure,
 Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness:
 Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.

We, while the stars from heaven shall fall,
 And mountains are on mountains hurl'd,
 Shall stand unmov'd amidst them all,
 And smile to see a burning world.

Hymn 124.

MAGDALEN. L. M.

Tallis.

71

My hope, my all, my Saviour thou, To thee, lo! now my soul I bow; I feel the bliss thy wounds im-part, I find thee, Saviour, in my heart.

Hymn 115.

NEWPORT. L. M.

Great God, in - dulse my hum - ble claim; Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest; The glories

PIA. FOR.

that com - pose thy name, Stand all en - gag'd to make me blest, Stand all en - gag'd to make me blest.

God of my life, whose gracious power, Thro' various deaths my soul hath led, Or turn'd aside
Or turn'd a - side the fatal hour,
Or turn'd aside the fatal hour, Or turn'd aside

Or turn'd, &c.
the fa - tal hour, Or lift - ed up my sink - ing head.
Or lift - ed up my sinking head, Or lift - ed up my sink - ing head.
the fa - tal hour, Or lift - ed up my sink - ing head.

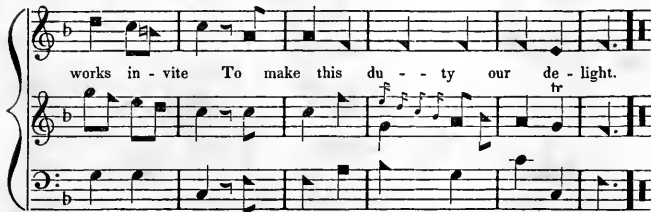
In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see:
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.

Whither, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast;
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest.

I have no skill the snare to shun,
But thou, O Christ! my wisdom art;
I ever into ruin run,
But thou art greater than my heart.



Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voices in his praise: His nature and his



works in - vite To make this du - - ty our de - light.

He form'd the stars, those heav'nly flames :
He counts their numbers, calls their names ;
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.

Sing to the Lord, exalt him high,
Who spreads his clouds around the sky
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

What is the creature's skill or force,
The sprightly man, or warlike horse !
The piercing wit, the active limb,
Are all too mean delights for him.

But saints are lovely in his sight,
He views his children with delight ;
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
He looks, and loves his image there.

He makes the grass the hills adorn ;
He clothes the smiling fields with corn ;
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

PIA. FOR.

Jesus, from whom all blessings flow, Great builder of thy church below; If now thy Spirit move my breast, Hear and fulfil thine own request.

Tempo.

Hymn 266.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone, He can create, and he destroy.

[illegible]

Lively. Je - sus shall reign where - 'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His kingdom

spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at his feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.

To him shall endless pray'r be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

People and realms of ev'ry tongue,
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim,
Their early blessings on his name.

He comes! he comes! the Judge severe; The seventh trumpet speaks him near; His light - nings flash, his thun - ders

roll; How welcome to the faithful soul; His lightnings flash, his thunders roll; How welcome to the faithful soul.

PIA. FOR.

Je - sus, my Sa - viour, bro - ther, friend, On whom I cast my ev' - ry care,

Spirito.

On whom for all things I de - pend, In - spire, and then ac - cept my prayer.

PIA. *FOR.*

The musical score is written for four staves, grouped in two systems of two staves each. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is primarily in the upper staves, with piano accompaniment in the lower staves. The lyrics are placed between the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes. The first system covers the first line of the hymn, and the second system covers the second line. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his pow'r pro - longs my days;

And ev' - ry eve - ning shall make known, Some fresh me - mo - rial of his grace.

O thou dear suff'ring Son of God, How doth thy heart to sinners move! Help me to catch thy precious blood; Help me to taste thy dy - ing love.

Maestoso.

Hymn 193.

STRASBURGH. L. M.

Extend - ed on a cursed tree, Besmear'd with dust, and sweat, and blood! See there the King of glo - ry see! Sinks, and expires, the Son of God.

Solemn.

Sinners, o - bey the Gospel word! Haste to the sup - per of my Lord; Be wise to know your gracious day, All PIA.

FOR.
things are ready, come a - way, All things are rea - dy, come a - way.

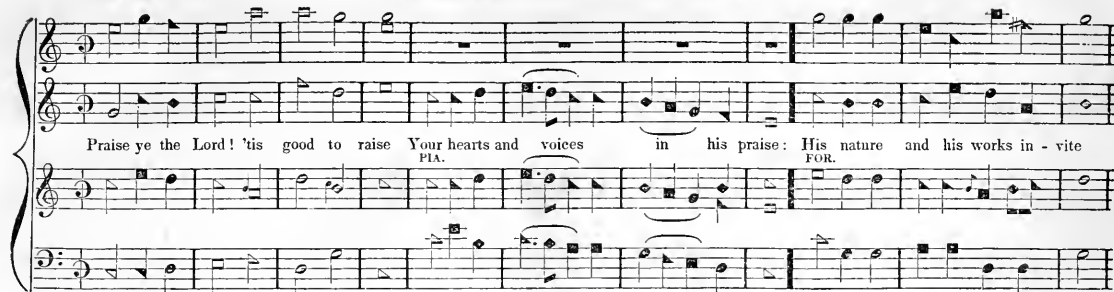
Ready the Father is to own,
And kiss his late returning son;
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you his bleeding hands.

Ready the spirit of his love,
Just now the stony to remove;
To apply, and witness with the blond,
And wash, and seal the sons of God.

Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate:
Tuning their harps they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

Awake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - wake, No lon - ger in thy sins lie down :

The gar - ment of sal - va - tion take, Thy beau - ty and thy strength put on.



Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voices in his praise: His nature and his works in - vite

PIA. FOR.



To make this duty our delight, To make this duty our de - light.

To make this duty our de - light,

He form'd the stars, those heav'nly flames;
 He counts their numbers, calls their names:
 His wisdom 's vast, and knows no bound,
 A deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.

Sing to the Lord, exalt him high,
 Who spreads his clouds around the sky;
 There he prepares the fruitful rain,
 Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

He makes the grass the hills adorn;
 He clothes the smiling fields with corn;
 The beasts with food his hands supply,
 And the young ravens when they cry.

My suff'rings all to thee are known, Tempted in ev'ry point like me: Regard my grief, re - gard thy own: Jesus, re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry.

Hymn 605.

GERMAN AIR. L. M.

O Lord, our God, we bless thee now! To thee our souls and bo - dies bow: With humblest awe fall down before Thy throne, and joyfully adore.

Tenor.

2d Treble.

Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy! Know that the Lord is

God a - lone, He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.

His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise:
And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move

O that my load of sin were gone, O that I could at last sub - mit, At Je-sus' feet to

To lay my soul at Jesus' feet, To lay my soul at Je - sus' feet.
lay it down! To lay my soul at Je - sus' feet, To lay my soul at Jesus' feet.
To lay my soul at Je - sus' feet, To lay my soul at Je - sus' feet.
To lay my soul at Je - sus' feet, To

And must this bo - dy die ! This well-wrought frame decay ! And must these active limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay !

When shall thy love constrain, And force me to thy breast ! When shall my soul re - turn a gain To her e - ternal rest !

O that I could re - pent! O that I could be - lieve! Thou, by thy voice, the

Thou by thy voice, the mar - ble

mar, Thou, by thy voice, the mar - ble rent, The rock - - - in sun - der cleave.

rent,

Thou, by thy two-edged sword,
My soul and spirit part;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break my stubborn heart.

Saviour and Prince of peace,
The double grace bestow;
Unloose the bands of wickedness,
And let the captive go.

Grant me my sins to feel,
And then the load remove;
Wound, and pour in, my wounds to heal,
The balm of pard'ning love.

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

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one flat) and common time. The bottom three staves are a piano accompaniment in the same key and time, with the left hand playing a steady eighth-note bass line and the right hand playing chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the piano part.

breast, And these re - joicing eyes, And these re - joicing eyes.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of four staves with the same instrumental arrangement. The lyrics continue below the piano part.

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

One day in such a place
Where thou my God, art seen,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days,
That's spent in guilt and sin.

My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

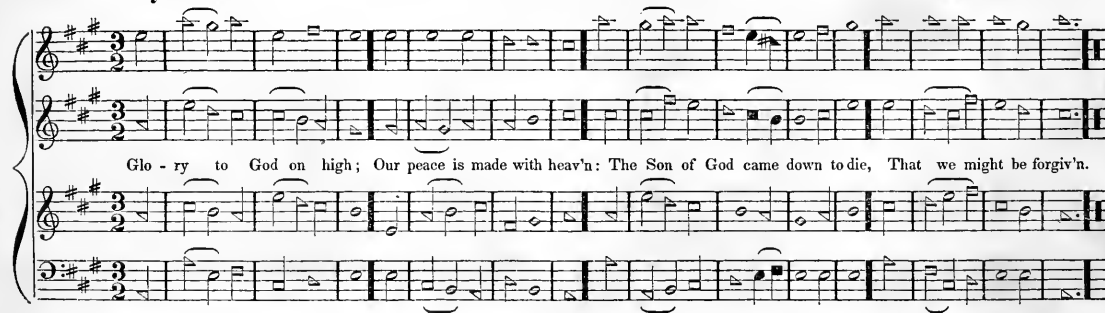


A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify; A never dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

Hymn 233.

THACHER. S. M.

Handel.



Glo - ry to God on high; Our peace is made with heav'n: The Son of God came down to die, That we might be forgiv'n.

Ah! whither should I go, Burden'd, and sick, and faint! To whom should I my troubles show, And pour out my complaint?

Hymn 551.

AYLESBURY. S. M.

Dr. Green.

And am I born to die? To lay this bo - dy down? And must my trembling spirit fly In - to a world unknown?

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

Hymn 67, 2d part.

LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

And can I yet de - lay, My little all to give? To tear my soul from earth a - way, For Jesus to re - ceive.

Je - sus, my Lord, at - tend Thy feeble creature's cry; And show thyself the sinner's friend, And set me up on high.

Thou judge of quick and dead, Before whose bar se - vere, With ho - ly joy or guil - ty dread, We all shall soon ap - pear.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye surround his throne.

PIA. Hal - le - lu - jah, FOR. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord.

We lift our hearts to thee, O Day-star from on high; The sun it - self is but the shade, Yet

cheers both earth and sky, Yet cheers both earth and sky.

Let thy orient beams
The night of sin disperse,
The mists of error and of vice,
Which shade the universe!

How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

O may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day;
Or Jesus' blood, like evening dew,
Wash all its stains away.

AIR.

Give to the winds thy fears, Hope, and be un-dis-may'd; God hears thy sighs, and counts thy

tears, God shall lift up thy head.

Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And ev'ry care begone:

What though thou rulest not,
Yet heav'n, and earth, and hell,
Proclaim God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

To thee, and thee a - lone, The angels owe their bliss; They sit around thy gracious throne, And dwell where Jesus

is, They sit a - round thy gra - - cious throne, And dwell where Je - sus is.

2d Treble.

Hymn 154.

APPLETON. S. M.

From Miller.

The pray - ing spi - rit breathe, The watch - ing pow'r im - part; From all en - tanglements beneath Call

off my peaceful heart.

My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts oppress;
Appear, and bid me turn again,
To my eternal rest.

Swift to my rescue come,
Thine own this moment seize

Gather my wand'ring spirit home,
And keep in perfect peace:

Suffer'd no more to rove
O'er all the earth abroad,
Arrest the pris'ner of thy love
And shut me up in God.

See how the morning sun Pursues his shining way; And wide proclaims his Maker's praise, With ev'-ry bright'ning ray.

Hymn 455.

MARYLAND. S. M.

Cole.

Lord of the har-vest, hear Thy nee-dy servants' cry; An-swer our faith's ef-

fect-ual pray'r, Answer our faith's effectual pray'r, And all our wants supply.

On thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in thy view;
The harvest, truly, Lord, is great,
The labourers are few.

Convert, and send forth more
Into thy church abroad,
And let them speak thy word of pow'r,
As workers with their God.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known:

Join in a song with sweet ac-

Join in a song with sweet accord,

Join

Join in a song with sweet accord,

While ye surround the throne, While ye surround the throne, ::

cord, a song with sweet accord,

Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround the throne, ::

While ye sur - round the throne. . .

Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to his hands, To his sure trust and ten - der

care, Who earth and heaven com - mands; To his sure trust and tender care, Who earth and heaven commands.

Spirito.

PIA.

Al - mighty Ma - ker, God, How glo - rious is thy name! Thy won - ders how dif - fused abroad, Through-

FOR.

out crea - tion's frame! Thy wonders how diffus'd abroad, Throughout creation's frame!

In native white and red,
The rose and lily stand,
And free from pride, their beauties spread,
To show thy skilful hand.

The lark mounts up the sky
With unambitious song;
And bears her Maker's praise on high
Upon her artless tongue.

Fain would I rise and sing
To my Creator too;
Fain would my heart adore my King,
And give him praises due.

Spirito. PIA. FOR.

Lord, in the strength of grace, With a glad heart and free, Myself, my re-si-due of days, I consecrate to thee, I con-se-crate to thee.

Hymn 166.

FROOME. S. M.

Husband.

Gra-cious Re-deem-er, shake This slumber from my soul! Say to me now, "Awake, a-wake, And Christ shall make thee whole, And Christ shall make thee whole."

Lay to thy mighty hand,
 Alarm me in this hour;
 And make me fully understand
 The thunder of thy power!
 Give me on thee to call,
 Always to watch and pray,
 Lest I into temptation fall,
 And cast my shield away.

Tenderly.

Je - sus, my truth, my way, My sure un - erring light, On thee my fee - ble steps I stay,

Which thou wilt guide a - right, Which thou wilt guide a - right.

PIA. *FOR.*

My wisdom and my guide,
My Counsellor thou art;
O never let me leave thy side,
Or from thy paths depart.

I lift mine eyes to thee,
Thou gracious bleeding Lamb,
That I may now enlighten'd be,
And never put to shame.

Never will I remove
Out of thy hands my cause,
But rest in thy redeeming love,
And hang upon thy cross.

Allegretto.

Je - sus the Conqu'ror reigns, In glo - rious strength ar - ray'd: His kingdom o - ver all maintains, And bids the

earth be glad, His kingdom over all maintains, And bids the earth be glad.

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

Extol his kingly pow'r,
Kiss the exalted Son,
Who died, and lives to die no more,
High on his Father's throne:

Our Advocate with God,
He undertakes our cause,
And spreads through all the earth abroad
The victory of his cross.

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

My gracious, loving Lord, To thee what shall I say? Well may I tremble at thy word, And scarce presume to pray.

How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zion's hill; That bring salvation on their tongue, And words of peace reveal, And words of peace reveal.

Hymn 37.

BELPER. S. M.

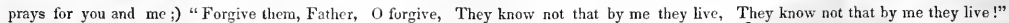
Tymperly.

Ah! whither should I go, Bur - den'd and sick, and faint! To whom should I my trou - bles show, And pour out my complaint?

My Saviour bids me come,
Ah! why do I delay!
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from him I stay!

Which will not let the Saviour take
Possession of my heart!
Some cursed thing unknown,
Must surely lurk within;
Some idol which I will not own,
Some secret bosom sin.

Would Jesus have the sinner die? Why hangs he then on yonder tree? What means that strange expiring cry? (Sinners, he



prays for you and me;) "Forgive them, Father, O forgive, They know not that by me they live, They know not that by me they live!"

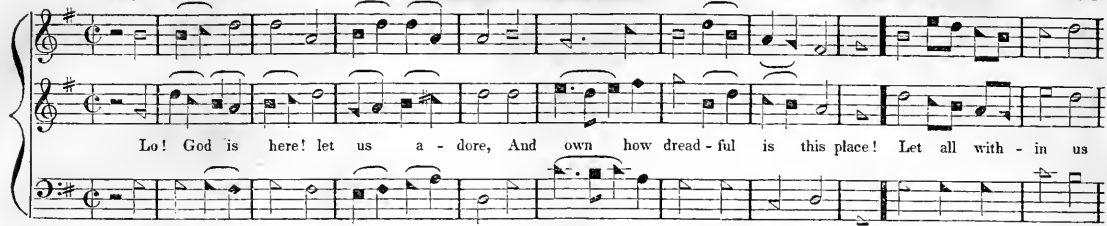
Come, O thou Travel - ler unknown, Whom still I hold but cannot see! My compa - ny be - fore is gone, And

I am left a - lone with thee. With thee all night, All night I mean to stay, And wrestle till the break of day.

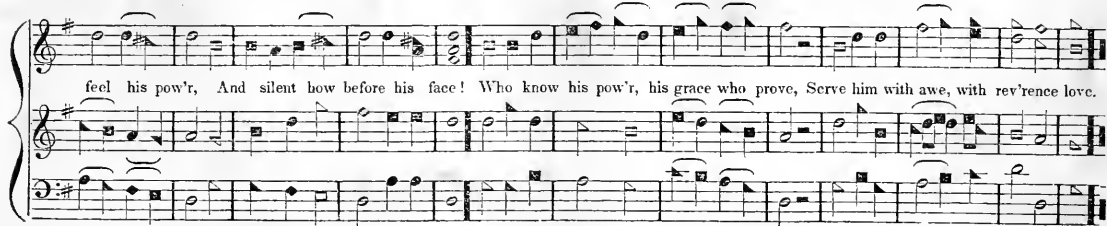
I need not tell thee who I am;
 My misery and sin declare;
 Thyself hast call'd me by my name,
 Look on thy hands, and read it there:
 But who, I ask thee, who art thou?
 Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

In vain thou strugglest to get free,
 I never will unloose my hold;
 Art thou the man that died for me?
 The secret of thy love unfold:
 Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
 Till I thy name, thy nature know.

Wilt thou not yet to me reveal
 Thy new, unutterable name!
 Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell;
 To know it now resolved I am:
 Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
 Till I thy name, thy nature know.



Lo! God is here! let us a - dore, And own how dread - ful is this place! Let all with - in us



feel his pow'r, And silent bow before his face! Who know his pow'r, his grace who prove, Serve him with awe, with rev'rence love.

Lo! God is here! him day and night
Th' united choirs of angels sing:
To him enthron'd above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stamm'ring tongue.

Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for thee alone,
To thee our will, soul, flesh, we give,
O take! O seal them for thine own!
Thou art the God, thou art the Lord:
Be thou by all thy works ador'd.

Being of beings! may our praise,
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill:
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sov'reign will;
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceasless, accepted sacrifice.

Leader of faithful souls, and guide Of all that tra-vel to the sky, Come, and with us, e'en us a-

bide, Who would on thee a-lone re-ly; On thee a-lone our spi-rits stay, While held in PIA.

FOR.

life's un-even way, While held in life's un-even way.

Strangers and pilgrims here below,
 This earth, we know, is not our place;
 But hasten through the vale of wo,
 And restless to behold thy face;
 Swift to our heav'nly country move,
 Our everlasting home above.

Hymn 537.**NEW TRAVELLER. 6 lines 8's.****111**

Lead - er of faith - ful souls, and guide Of all that tra - vel to the sky, Come, and with us, e'en us a-bide, Who would on thee a-lone re - ly; On thee a - lone our spi - rits stay, While held in life's un - e - ven way, While held in life's un - e - ven way.

Hymn 197.**WEXFORD. 6 lines 8's.****Clark.**

Where shall my wond'-ring soul be - gin? How shall I all to heav'n as - pire? A slave re-deem'd from death and sin, A

brand pluck'd from e - ternal fire; How shall I equal triumph raise, Or sing my great De - liv - rer's praise, Or

sing my great De - liv' rer's praise.

O how shall I thy goodness tell,
 Father, which thou to me hast show'd,
 That I, a child of wrath and hell,
 I should be call'd a child of God;
 Should know, should feel my sins forgiven,
 Blest with this antepast of heaven.

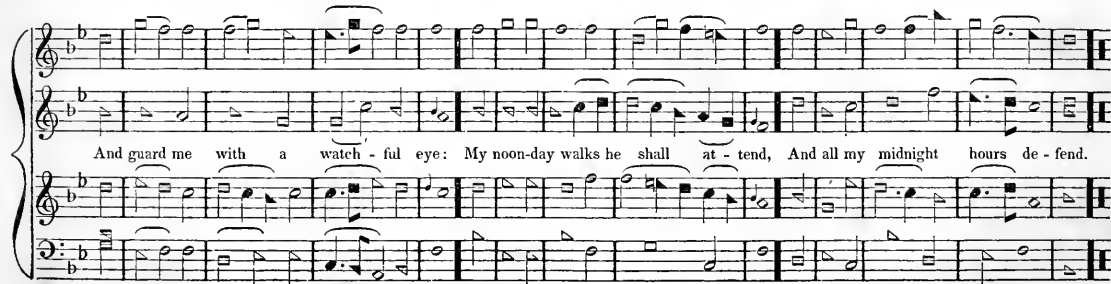
And shall I slight my Father's love,
 Or basely fear his gifts to own?
 Unmindful of his favours prove?
 Shall I, the hallow'd cross to shun
 Refuse his righteousness t' impart,
 By hiding it within my heart?

Saviour from sin, I wait to prove That Je - sus is thy heal - ing name; To lose, when per - fect - ed in love, What-

e'er I have, or can, or am: I stay me on thy faithful word, The ser - vant shall be as his Lord.



The Lord my pasture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep - herd's care ; His presence shall my wants supply,



And guard me with a watch - ful eye : My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my midnight hours de - fend.

Spirito.

O thou, whom fain my soul would love ! Whom I would gladly die to know ; This veil of un - be - lief re - move, And

show me all thy goodness, show ; Jesus thy - self in me re - veal, Tell me thy name, thy na - ture tell.

Now I have found the ground where - in Sure my soul's an - chor may re - main; The wounds of Jesus for my

sin, Be - fore the world's found - ation slain; Whose mer - cy shall un - sha - ken stay, When heaven and earth are

FOR.

fled a - way, When heaven and earth are fled a - way.

Father, thine everlasting grace
 Our scanty thought surpasses far:
 Thy heart still melts with tenderness:
 Thy arms of love still open are,
 Returning sinners to receive,
 That mercy they may taste, and live.

O Love, thou bottomless abyss!
 My sins are swallow'd up in thee;
 Cover'd is my unrighteousness;
 Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
 While Jesus' blood, through earth and skies,
 Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries!

Hymn 499.

LYMINGE. 6 lines 8's.

Clark.

When qui - et in my house I sit, Thy book be my com - pan - ion still; My joy thy

say - ings to re - peat, Talk o'er the re - cords of thy will; And search the or - a - cles di-

vine, Till ev' - ry heart - felt word be mine.

O may the gracious words divine,
 Subject of all my converse be
 So will the Lord his follower join,
 And walk and talk himself with me:
 So shall my heart his presence prove
 And burn with everlasting love.

Oft as I lay me down to rest,
 O may the reconciling word
 Sweetly compose my weary breast;
 While on the bosom of my Lord
 I sink in blissful dreams away,
 And visions of eternal day!

First system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal melody, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "Come, Holy Ghost, all - quick'ning fire, Come, and in me de - light to rest; Drawn by the lure of strong de -".

Come, Holy Ghost, all - quick'ning fire, Come, and in me de - light to rest; Drawn by the lure of strong de -

Second system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal melody, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "sire, O come and con - secrate my breast! The temple of my soul pre - pare, And fix thy sa - cred presence there." The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

sire, O come and con - secrate my breast! The temple of my soul pre - pare, And fix thy sa - cred presence there.

O God, of good, th' un - fa-thom'd sea! Who would not give his heart to thee! Who would not love thee with his might!

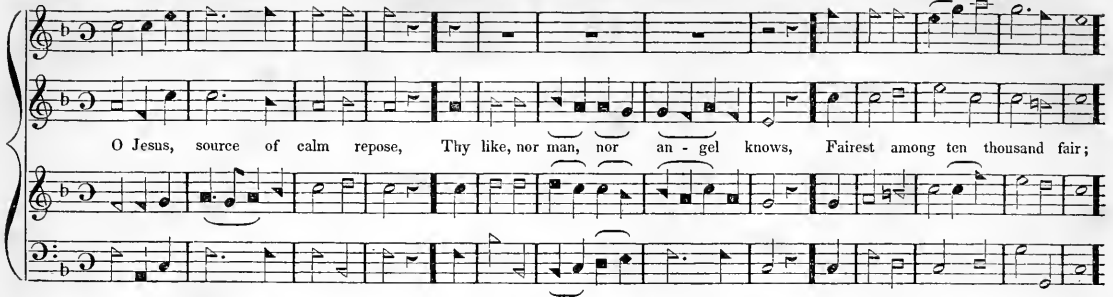
O Je - sus, lov - er of mankind! Who would not his whole soul and mind, With all his strength to thee unite!

PIA.

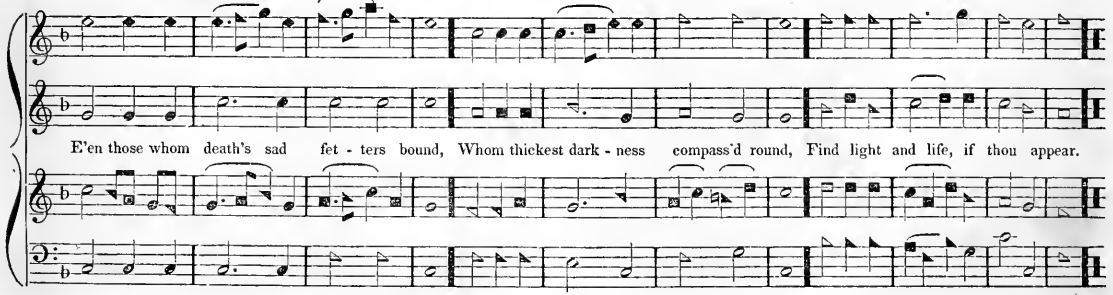
FOR.

Thou. Je - sus, thou my breast in - spire, And touch my lips with hallow'd fire, And loose a stamm'ring infant's tongue:
Mezzo Voce.

Pre - pare the ves - sel of thy grace; A - dorn me with the robes of praise, And mercy shall be all my song.
PIA. FOR.



O Jesus, source of calm repose, Thy like, nor man, nor an - gel knows, Fairest among ten thousand fair;



E'en those whom death's sad fet - ters bound, Whom thickest dark - ness compass'd round, Find light and life, if thou appear.



I'll praise my Ma-ker while I've breath, And when my voice is lost in death,

Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,

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

Let earth and heav'n a - gree, - - An - gels and men be join'd, To cel - e - brate with me - - The

Sa - viour of man - kind; T'adore the all a - ton - ing Lamb, And bless the sound of Je - sus' name, T'adore the all

a - ton - ing Lamb, And bless the sound of Je - sus' name.

Jesus! transporting sound!

The joy of earth and heav'n;

No other help is found,

No other name is given,

By which we can salvation have,

But Jesus came the world to save.

Jesus, ac - cept the praise That to thy name belongs! Matter of all our lays, Sub - ject of all our songs; Through

thee we now to - geth - er came, And part ex - ult - ing in thy name, And part ex - ult - ing in thy name.

In flesh we part awhile,
But still in spirit join'd
T' embrace the happy toil,
Thou hast to each assign'd;
And while we do thy blessed will,
We bear our heav'n about us still.

O let us thus go on
In all thy pleasant ways,
And, arm'd with patience, run
With joy th' appointed race!
Keep us and every seeking soul
Till all attain the heav'nly goal

There we shall meet again,
When all our toils are o'er,
And death, and grief, and pain,
And parting are no more:
We shall with all our brethren rise,
And grasp thee in the flaming skies

O happy, happy day,
That calls thy exiles home!
The heav'ns shall pass away,
The earth receive its doom:
Earth we shall view, and heav'n destroy'd
And shout above the fiery void.

Young men and maidens, raise Your tuneful voi - ces high: Old men and children, praise The Lord of earth and

sky; Him Three in one, and One in Three, Ex - tol to all e - ter - nity, Ex - tol to all e - terni - ty.

A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guil - ty fears, The bleeding Sa - cri - fice In my be - half ap - pears;

Be-

Be - fore the throne

Be - fore the throne

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my Surety stands, My name is written on his hands.

fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore

Re - joice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a - dore; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ever - more;

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

Blow ye the trum-pet, blow The glad-ly so-lemn sound; Let all the na-tions know, Let all the na-tions

know, To earth's re-mo-test bound, To earth's re - mo - test bound; The year of Ju - bi - lee is come; Re-

turn, ye ran - som'd sin-ners, home, The year of Ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran - som'd sin-ners, home.

PIA. FOR. tr

Ye ran-som'd sin - ners, hear, The pris' - ners of the Lord; And wait till Christ ap-pear, Ac - cord - ing to his word:

Re-joice in hope, re - joice with me; Re-joice in hope, re - joice with me;

Re-joice in hope, re - joice with me, re - joice with me; We shall, We shall from all our sins be free.

Re-joice in hope, re - joice with me; Re-joice in hope, re - joice with me;

Re-joice in hope, re - joice with me, re - joice with me,

How shall I walk my God to please, And spread content and hap - pi - ness O'er all beneath my care!

A pat - tern to my household give, And as a guardian an - gel live,
A pat - tern to my household give, And as a guardian an - gel live, As Je - sus' messen - ger.
A pat - tern to my household give, And as a guardian an - gel live,

Thou God of glorious majesty, To thee a - gainst my - self, to thee, A worm of earth, I cry! A half a-

waken'd child of man, An heir of end - less bliss or pain, A sinner born to die, A sinner born to die.

How happy is the pilgrim's lot, How free from ev'ry anxious thought, From worldly hope and fear! Confin'd to neither court nor cell, His soul dis-
Lively.

dains on earth to dwell, - - - - - PIA. FOR.

He only sojourns here, He only sojourns here, He on - - - ly sojourns here.

Author of faith, to thee I cry, To thee, who would'st not have me die, But know the

truth and live: Open mine eyes to see thy face; Work in my heart the saving grace, The life e -

ter - nal give, - - - The life e - ternal give.

Shut up in unbelief I groan,
And blindly serve a God unknown,
Till thou the veil remove;
The gift unspeakable impart,
And write thy name upon my heart,
And manifest thy love.

How happy, gracious Lord, are we! Divinely drawn to fol - low thee, Whose hours di - vi - ded are Betwixt the mount and
Cheerful.

mul - ti - tude: Our day is spent in do - ing good, Our night in praise and pray'r, Our night in praise and pray'r.
FOR.

2d Treble. Tenor.

Be it my on - ly wis - dom here, To serve the Lord with fi - lial fear, With lov - ing gra - ti - tude;

Su - pe - rior sense may I dis - play, By shunning ev' - ry e - vil way, And walk - ing in the good.

Hymn 36.

MOUNT ZION. S. S. 6. S. S. 6.

Leach.

O love di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will - ing heart All ta - ken

up by thee? I thirst, I faint, I thirst, I faint, I die to prove The great - ness

of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me, The love of Christ to me.

The love, &c.

Stronger his love than death or hell,
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, the breadth, and height.

God only knows the love of God;
O that it were now shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine!
Be mine this better part!

O that I could for ever sit,
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice!

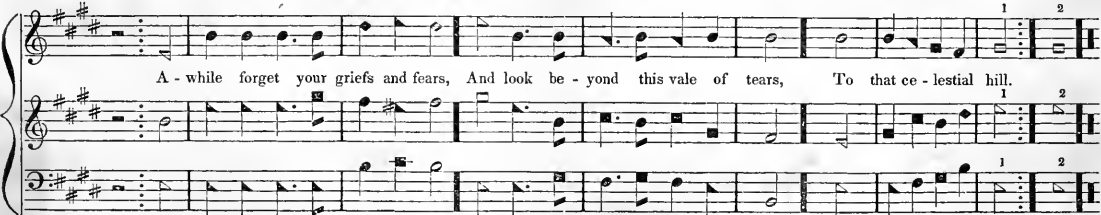
Thou great mys - te - rious God unknown, Whose love hath gent - ly led me on, E'en from my infant days;

PIA. FOR.

Mine in - most soul ex - pose to view, And tell me if I ever knew Thy jus - ti - fy - ing - grace.



Come on, my partners in dis - tress, My comrades through the wilder - ness, Who still your bodies feel:



A - while forget your griefs and fears, And look be - yond this vale of tears, To that ce - lestial hill.

Beyond the bounds of time and space,
Look forward to that heav'nly place,
The saints' secure abode;
On faith's strong eagle pinions rise,
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before his face appear,
And by his side sit down:
To patient faith the prize is sure;
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

Thrice blessed bliss-inspiring hope,
It lifts the fainting spirits up;
It brings to life the dead!
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

Ex - cept the Lord conduct the plan, The best con - cert - ed schemes are vain, And ne - ver can succeed; We spend our

PIA. FOR.

wretched strength for naught, But if our works, But if our works in thee are wrought, They shall, They shall be blest in - deed.

How happy are the lit - tle flock, Who safe beneath their guardian rock, In all com - motions rest!

When war's and tumult's waves run high, Unmov'd a - bove the storm they lie, They lodge in Jesus' breast.

O glorious hope of perfect love! It lifts me up to things a - bove; It bears on eagles' wings;

It gives my ravish'd soul a taste, And makes me for some mo - ments feast With Je - sus' priests and kings.

Hymn 35.

ALMA. 4 lines 7's.

143

Je - sus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high.
PIA. FOR.

Hymn 122.

SICILIAN HYMN. 4 lines 7's.

Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O! do not our suit dis-

dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

Lord, on thee our souls depend,
 In compassion now descend;
 Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
 Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

In thine own appointed way,
 Now we seek thee, here we stay;
 Lord, we know not how to go,
 Till a blessing thou bestow.

Send some message from thy word,
 That may joy and peace afford;
 Let thy Spirit now impart
 Full salvation to each heart.

Comfort those who weep and mourn,
 Let the time of joy return;
 Those that are cast down lift up;
 Make them strong in faith and hope.

Ho - ly Lamb, who thee re - ceive, Who in thee be - gin to live, Day and night they cry to

thee, As thou art, As thou art so let us be!

Jesus, see my panting breast!
 See, I pant in thee to rest!
 Gladly would I now be clean;
 Cleanse me now from ev'ry sin.

Fix, O fix my wav'ring mind!
 To thy cross my spirit bind:
 Earthly passions far remove
 Swallow up my soul in love.

Dust and ashes though we be,
 Full of sin and misery,
 Thine we are, thou Son of God;
 Take the purchase of thy blood.

Hark! the. herald an - gels sing "Glory to the new - born King, Glory to the new - born King;

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd, God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd."

11

Depth of mercy! can there be Mercy still re - serv'd for me? Can my God his wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sinners spare?

Hymn 265.

OTLEY. 4 lines 7's.

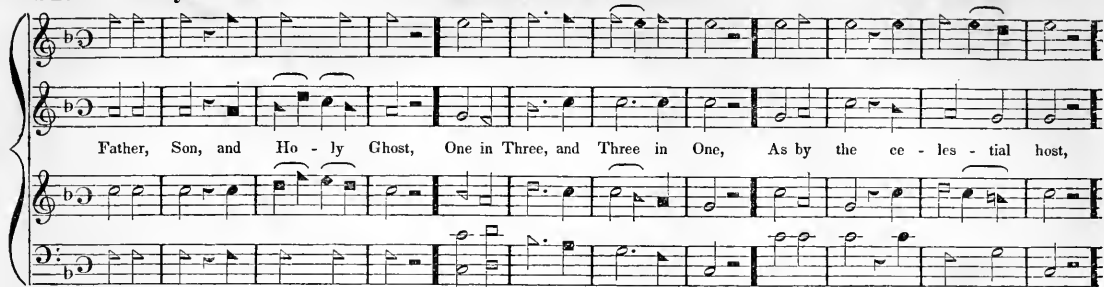
Glory be to God on high, God whose glory fills the sky; Peace on earth to man forgiven, Man the well - be - lov'd of Heav'n.

Hymn 564.**CONDOLENCE. 4 lines 7's.****Pleyel. 147**

Hark! a voice divides the sky; Happy are the faithful dead! In the Lord who sweetly die, They from all their toils are freed!

Hymn 382.**COOKHAM. 4 lines 7's.****Rippon.**

Children of the heav'nly King, As we journey let us sing; Sing our Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.
Lively.



Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One in Three, and Three in One, As by the ce - les - tial host,



Let thy will on earth be done; Praise by all to thee be giv'n, Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n!

Saviour, Prince of Israel's race, Save me!—from thy lof - ty throne Give the sweet re - lent - ing grace,

Soft en this ob - - - du rate stone! Stone to flesh, O God, con - vert; Cast a look, and break my heart!

Weary souls that wander wide From the central point of bliss, Turn to Jesus cru - ci - fied, Fly to those dear

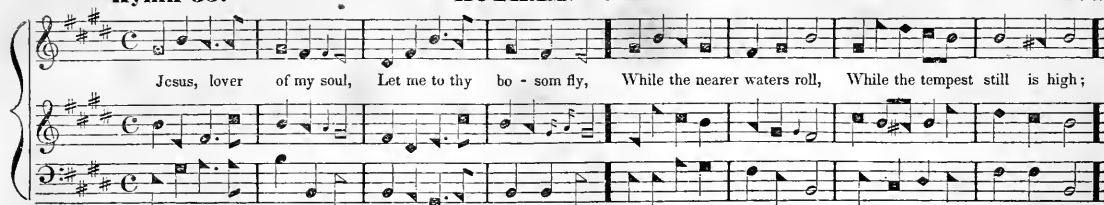
FOR. PIA. FOR. 3
wounds of his: Sink in - to the purple flood, Sink in - to the purple flood, Rise in - to the, Rise in - to the life of God.

Hymn 135.

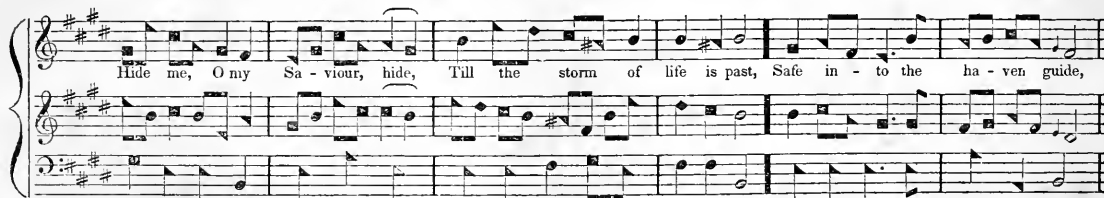
FINEDON. 6 lines 7's.

Lockhart.

PIA. FOR.
Why not now, my God, my God! Ready, if thou always art, Make in me thy mean abode, Take possession of my heart: If thou canst so gently bow, Friend of sinners, why not now?



Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high;



Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past, Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,



O re - ceive, O re - ceive, O re - ceive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

Come, and let us sweet - ly join, Christ to praise in hymns Divine! Give we all with one accord, Glory to our common Lord.

Hands, and hearts, and voices raise; Sing as in the an - cient days; Antedate the joys a - bove, Ce - le - brate the feast of love.

Sinners, turn, why will ye die ? God, your Maker, asks you why ! God, who did your being give, Made you with him - self to live ;

He the fa - tal cause demands, Asks the work of his own hands, Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross his love and die !

Sinners, turn, why will ye die ?
 God, your Saviour, asks you why ?
 God, who did your souls retrieve,
 Died himself that ye might live.

Will you let him die in vain !
 Crucify your Lord again !
 Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
 Will ye slight his grace, and die ?

Sinners, turn, why will ye die ?
 God, the Spirit asks you why !
 He who all your lives hath strove,
 Woo'd you to embrace his love.

Christ, from whom all blessings flow, Perfecting the saints below, Hear us who thy nature share, Who thy mystic body are,

Join us, in one spi - rit join, Let us still re - ceive of thine: Still for more on thee we call, Thou who fillest all in all!

PIA.

Repeat FOR.

Lift your eyes of faith, and see Saints and angels join'd in one: What a countless compa-

ny Stand be - fore yon dazzling throne! Each be - fore his Sav - iour stands, All in whitest

FOR.

robes ar - ray'd; Palms they car - ry in - - their hands, Crowns of glo - ry on their heads.

Hymn 580.

KERSHAW. S. 7. S. 7. 4. 7.

Lift your heads, ye friends of Jesus, Partners in his patience here:

FOR

PIA.

FOR.

Christ, to all believers precious, Lord of lords, shall soon appear: Mark the tokens, :: :: Of his heav'nly kingdom near.

Angels now are hov' - ring round us, Un - perceiv'd they mix the throng, Wond'ring at the love that crown'd us,

Glad to join the ho - ly song; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Love and praise to Christ belong!

PIA. FOR.

O thou God of my sal - vation, My Redeemer from all sin; Mov'd by thy divine compassion, Who hast died my heart to

win, I will praise thee, I will praise thee: Where shall I thy praise begin?

Though unseen, I love the Saviour;
 He hath brought salvation near!
 Manifest his pard'ning favour;
 And when Jesus doth appear,
 Soul and body, soul and body,
 Shall his glorious image bear.

While the angel choirs are crying,
 Glory to the great I AM!
 I with them will still be vying,
 Glory! glory to the Lamb,
 O how precious, O how precious,
 Is the sound of Jesus' name!

Lo, he comes, with clouds descending, Once for favour'd sinners slain! Thousand thousand saints at - tending, Swell the triumph

of his train! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.

Yea, A - men! let all a - dore thee, High on thine e - ter - nal throne! Saviour, take the power and glo - ry,

Claim the kingdom for thine own! Jah! Je - hovah! Jah! Je - hovah! Jah! Je - hovah! Ever - lasting God, come down!

Affetuoso.

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore, Jesus ready stands to

This system contains the first four staves of the hymn. The first two staves are for the vocal melody, and the next two are for the piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Affetuoso'.

save you, Full of pi-ty, love and pow'r; He is a-ble, He is a-ble, He is will-ing, doubt no more.

PIA. Slow. FOR. Tempo.

This system contains the next four staves. The tempo changes to 'PIA. Slow.' for the first two staves and 'FOR. Tempo.' for the last two. The page number '12' is at the bottom center.

Hail! thou once des - pised Je - sus, Hail, thou e - ver - lasting King,
Thou didst suf - fer to redeem us! Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring. Hail thou ago - ni - zing Saviour, Bearer of our
sin and shame! By thy me - By thy me - By thy me - rits we find fa - vour; Life is given through thy name.

Hymn 250.

QUEENSBOROUGH. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Come, thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer - cy ne - ver ceasing,
Mezza voce.

Call for songs of loudest praise; Teach me some me - lo dious sonnet, Sung by fla - ming tongues a - bove, Praise the mount,
2d Treble. PIA. FOR.

Praise the mount, Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it: Mount of thy re - deeming love!

Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come,
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interpos'd his precious blood!

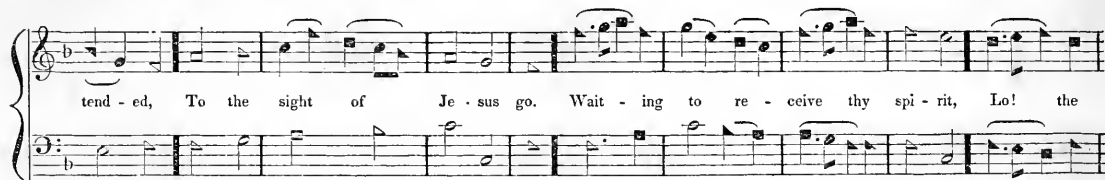
Cen - tre of our hopes thou art, End of our enlarg'd de - sire; Stamp thine image on our heart; Fill us now with

PIA. FOR.

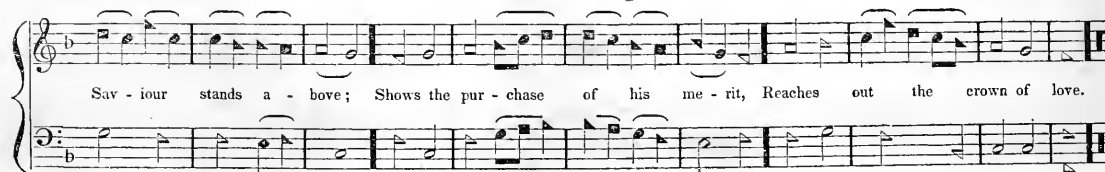
heav'nly fire; Cement - ed by love divine, Seal our souls for e - ver thine! Seal our souls for e - ver thine!



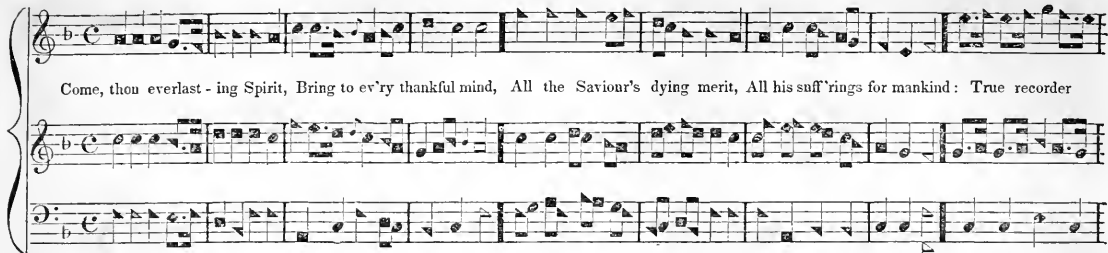
Happy soul, thy days are end - ed, All thy mourning days be - low; Go, by an - gel guards at-



tend - ed, To the sight of Je - sus go. Wait - ing to re - ceive thy spi - rit, Lo! the

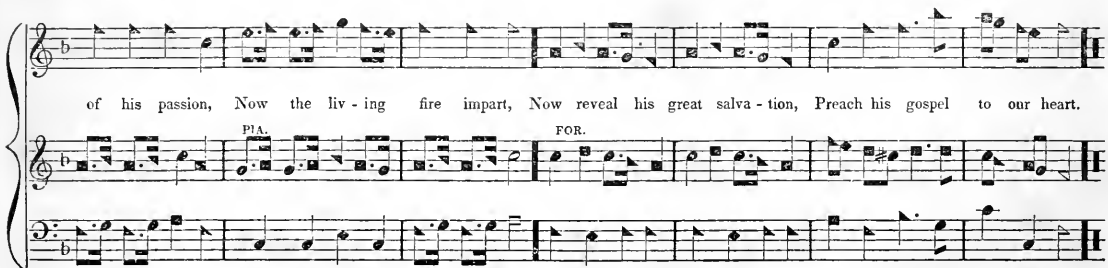


Sav - iour stands a - bove; Shows the pur - chase of his me - rit, Reaches out the crown of love.



First system of the hymn. It consists of three staves: a vocal staff (treble clef) and two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Come, thou everlast - ing Spirit, Bring to ev'ry thankful mind, All the Saviour's dying merit, All his suff'rings for mankind: True recorder



Second system of the hymn. It consists of three staves: a vocal staff (treble clef) and two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The word "PIA." is written above the vocal staff at the beginning of the second measure, and "FOR." is written above the vocal staff at the beginning of the fourth measure.

of his passion, Now the liv - ing fire impart, Now reveal his great salva - tion, Preach his gospel to our heart.

PIA. FOR.



Love divine, all love ex - celling, Joy of heaven to earth come down; Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown:

The first system of the musical score for 'Love Divine'. It consists of three staves: a soprano staff, an alto staff, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a hymn style with various note values and rests.



Jesus, thou art all compassion, Pure unbounded love thou art, Visit us with thy sal - va - tion, Enter every trembling heart.

The second system of the musical score for 'Love Divine'. It also consists of three staves: a soprano staff, an alto staff, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music continues from the first system.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.


Take away our bent of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.



What now is my ob - ject, my object and aim? What now is my hope and desire?

To follow the heav'nly, the heav'nly Lamb, And af - ter his image as - pire: My hope is all



cen - tred, all centred in thee; I trust to re - co - ver thy love: On earth thy sal - va - tion, sal -

va - tion to see, And then to en - joy thee a bove, - - - And then to en - joy thee a - bove.

Hymn 541.

SION. 8 lines 8's.

Miller.

Away with our sorrow and fear, We soon shall recover our home; The city of saints shall appear; The day of e - terni - ty come.

Tutti. From earth we shall quickly remove, And mount to our native abode; The house of our Father above, The pa - lace of an - gels and God.

Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart, For closer com - munion I pine, I long to re -

side where thou art; The pasture I languish to find, Where all who their Shepherd o - bey, Are fed on thy

bosom, Are fed on thy bosom re - clined, And screen'd from the heat of the day.

Ah! show me that happiest place,
 The place of thy people's abode,
 Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
 And hang on a crucify'd God:
 Thy love for a sinner declare,
 Thy passion and death on the tree:
 My spirit to Calvary bear,
 To suffer and triumph with thee.

How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Je - sus no longer I see; Sweet prospects sweet birds, and sweet

flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness to me: The midsummer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in

vain to look gay; But when I am hap - py in him, De - cem - ber's as plea - sant as May.

Hymn 543.

SARDINIA. 8 lines 8's.

Clark.

The Church in her mil - i - tant state, Is wea - ry, and can - not for - bear! The saints in an

SARDINIA, Continued

173

a - go - ny wait, To see Him a - gain in the air! The Spirit in - vites to the Bride, Her hea - v'n - ly

Lord to de - scend! And place her en - thron'd at his side, In glo - ry that ne - ver shall end.

This, this is the God we adore, Our faithful unchangeable friend, Whose love is as great as his pow'r, And neither knows measure nor end: 'Tis Jesus the
Cheerful.
PIA.

first and the last, Whose spirit will guide us safe home; We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come, ::
FOR.

How happy the people that dwell Secure in the city above! No pain the inhabitants feel, No sickness or sorrow shall prove: Physician of
Cheerful.

souls, unto me Forgiveness and holiness give; And then from the body set free, And then to the city receive, And then to the city receive,
PIA. FOR.

O Al - migh - ty God of Love, Thy ho - ly arm dis - play; Send me succour from a - bove, In this my e - vil day:

Arm my weakness with thy pow'r, Woman's Seed, appear with - in! Be my safeguard and my tower, Against the face of sin

Could I of thy strength take hold
And always feel thee near,
Confident, divinely bold,
My soul would scorn to fear

Nothing should my firmness shock;
Though the gates of hell assail,
Were I built upon the Rock,
They never could prevail

Rock of my salvation, haste,
Extend thy ample shade,
Let it over me be cast,
And screen my naked head.

To the hills I lift mine eyes, The ever - last - ing hills; Stream - ing thence in fresh supplies, My

soul the Spi - rit feels; Will he not his help af - ford? Help, while yet I ask is giv'n: God comes down: the

God and Lord That made both earth and heav'n, God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heav'n.

Hymn 173.

PENSFORD. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 7. 6.

Hearken to the solemn voice! The awful midnight cry! Waiting souls, re-joice, re-joice, And see the

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The bottom three staves are grouped by a brace on the left and represent a piano accompaniment with treble, alto, and bass clefs. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the piano staves.

Bride - groom nigh! Lo, he comes to keep his word, Light and joy his looks im - part; Go ye forth to

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, with the same layout as the first system. The lyrics continue below the piano staves.

meet your Lord, And meet him in your heart, And meet him in your heart.
PIA. FOR.

Ye who faint beneath the load
 Of sin, your heads lift up;
 See your great redeeming God;
 He comes, and bids you hope!
 In the midnight of your grief,
 Jesus doth his mourners cheer,
 Lo, he brings you sure relief;
 Believe, and feel him here!

Je - sus drinks the bit - ter cup, The wine - press treads alone: Tears the graves and mountains up, By

his ex - pir - ing groan: Lo, the pow'rs of heaven he shakes, Na - ture in con - vulsion lies; Earth's profoundest

cen - tre quakes, The great Je - ho - vah dies, The great Je - hovah dies.

O my God, he dies for me,
 I feel the mortal smart!
 See him hanging on the tree,
 A sight that breaks my heart!
 O that all to thee might turn!
 Sinners, ye may love him too;
 Look on him ye pierc'd, and mourn
 For one who bled for you.

None is like Jeshurun's God, So great, so strong, so high! Lo! he spreads his wings abroad, He rides up-on the sky! Israel

is his first-born son: God, th' Almighty God, is thine; See him to thy help come down, The excellence divine, The excellence divine!

Lamb of God, whose dying love We now recall to mind, Send the answer from above, And let us mercy find. Think on us, who

think on thee, And ev' - ry struggling soul release! O re - member Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

Je-sus, let thy pity-ing eye Call back a wand'ring sheep; False to thee like Pe - ter, I would fain like Pe-ter weep.

Allegretto.

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal melody, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo marking 'Allegretto.' is placed below the first staff.

Let me be by grace re-stor'd; On me be all long-suff'-ring shown: Turn and look up-on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

PIA. FOR.

This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal melody, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo marking 'PIA. FOR.' is placed below the first staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second and third staves are a piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the fourth staff is in bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the piano staves.

Lamb of God for sinners slain, To thee I hum-bly pray; Heal me of my grief and pain, O take my sins a-way. From this bondage,

Allegretto.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of four staves in the same key and time signature. The lyrics continue below the piano staves.

Lord, re-lease; No longer let me be op-prest: Jesus, master, seal my peace, And take, And take me to thy breast, And take, &c.

Hymn 57.**KINGSWOOD. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 8. 7. 6.****185**

Wretched, help-less, and distress, Ah! whi-ther shall I fly! Ever gasping af-ter rest, I can-not find it nigh:

Naked, sick, and poor, and blind, Fast bound in sin and mise-ry, Friend of sinners, let me find My help, my all in thee!

Hymn 282.**HARMONY. 10. 10. 11. 11.****Leach.**

O what shall I do my Saviour to praise, So faith-ful and true, so plenteous in grace! So

strong to de - li - ver, so good to re - deem, The weakest be - liever, The weakest be - liev - er, The FOR.

weak - est be - liev - er that hangs up - on him.

How happy the man whose heart is set free,
The people that can be joyful in thee;
Their joy is to walk in the light of thy face,
And still they are talking of Jesus's grace.

Their daily delight shall be in thy name,
They shall as their right thy righteousness claim;
Thy righteousness wearing, and cleans'd by thy blood,
Bold shall they appear in the presence of God.

For thou art their boast, their glory, and pow'r
And I also trust to see the glad hour,
My soul's new creation, a life from the dead,
The day of salvation that lifts up my head.

Though troubles as - sail, and dangers af - fright, Tho' friends should all fail, and foes all u - nite, Yet one thing se-

cures us, what - ever be - tide, The promise as - sures us, the Lord will pro - vide, The promise as - sures us, the Lord will provide.

Ap - pointed by thee we meet in thy name, And meekly a - gree to follow the Lamb; To trace thine ex-

PIA. FOR.

ample, the world to dis - dain, And constantly trample, And constantly trample, And constantly trample on pleasure and pain.

O all that pass by, to Jesus draw near; He utters a cry, ye sin - ners give ear! From hell to retrieve you, he

spreads out his hands; Now, now to receive you, he graciously stands.

If any man thirst, and happy would be,
The vilest and worst may come unto me;
May drink of my spirit, excepted is none,
Lay claim to my merit, and take for his own.

Whoever receives the life-giving word,
In Jesus believes, his God and his Lord;
In him a pure river of life shall arise;
Shall, in the believer, spring up to the skies,

My God and my Lord! thy call I obey;
My soul on thy word of promise I stay;
Thy kind invitation I kindly embrace,
Athirst for salvation, salvation by grace.

Ye heavens, re - joice in Je - sus's grace, Let earth make a noise, and echo his praise: Our all-loving Saviour hath

pa - cified God, And paid for his favour the price of his blood, And paid for his favour the price of his blood.
O come and let us worship, O come and let us worship, O come and let us wor - ship at his feet.

Hymn 260.

OLD GERMAN.

10. 11. 10. 11.

O tell me no more of this world's vain store, The time for such - tri - fles with me now is o'er.

Come, Lord, from a - bove, the mountains re - move, O'er - turn all that hin - ders the course of thy love; My

bosom in - spire, en - kin - dle the fire, And wrap my whole soul in the flames of de - sire.

PIA. FOR.

I languish and pine for the comfort divine,
 O when shall I say, my Beloved is mine?
 I've chose the good part, my portion thou art:
 O Love, let me find thee, O God, in my heart!

For this my heart sighs, nothing else can suffice;
 How, Lord, can I purchase the pearl of great price?
 It cannot be bought; thou knew'st I have nought,
 Not an action, a word, or a truly good thought.

I lan - guish and pine for the comfort divine, O when shall I say, my, O when shall I say, my Beloved is mine!

Hymn 414.

BANQUET. 11. 9. 11. 9.

J. Cole.

Come, let us as - cend, my com - pa - nion and friend, To a taste of the ban - quet a - bove: If thy heart be as

mine, If for Je - sus it pine, Come up in - to the cha - riot of love, If thy heart be as

PLA. FOR.

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the top staff. The first staff ends with a double bar line. The second staff begins with a double bar line and contains the markings 'PLA.' and 'FOR.'.

mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up in - to the chariot of love.

PLA. FOR.

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the top staff. The first staff ends with a double bar line. The second staff begins with a double bar line and contains the markings 'PLA.' and 'FOR.'.

Who in Jesus confide,
We are bold to outride,
The storms of affliction beneath !
With the prophet we soar
To the heav'nly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

By faith we are come
To our permanent home,
By hope we the rapture improve :
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heav'n of heav'ns is love.

Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed a - rise, And re - joice, in the day thou wast born : On this fes - tival

day, Come ex - ult ing a - way, And with singing to Si - on re - turn, And with singing to Si - on re - turn.

We have laid up our love, and our treasure above,
 Though our bodies continue below :
 The redeem'd of our Lord, we remember his word,
 And with singing to paradise go.

With singing we praise the original grace,
 By our heav'nly Father bestow'd :
 Our being receive from his bounty, and live
 To the honour and glory of God

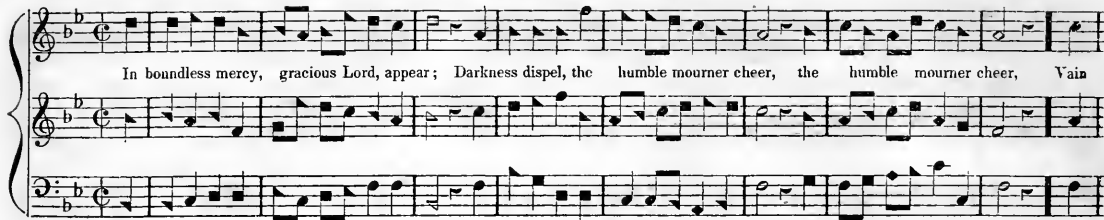
My God, I am thine, what a comfort di - vine, What a blessing to know that my Je - sus is mine! In the

Andar.tino.

heav'n - ly Lamb, thrice hap - py I am; And my heart doth re - joice at the sound of his name.

True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound;
And whoever hath found it, hath paradise found:
My Jesus to know, and feel his blood flow,
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heav'n below!

Yet onward I haste to the heav'nly feast;
That, that is the fulness; but this is the taste;
And this I shall prove, till with joy I remove
To the heav'n of heav'ns in Jesus's love.



In boundless mercy, gracious Lord, appear ; Darkness dispel, the humble mourner cheer, the humble mourner cheer, Vain



thoughts remove, Vain thoughts remove, melt down this flinty heart ; Cause ev'ry soul, Cause ev' - ry soul to choose the better part.

Thy presence fills the universal space ;
 Thy grace appears to all the fallen race ;
 O visit us with light and life divine,
 Fill ev'ry soul, for ev'ry soul is thine.

The blessed Jesus is my Lord, my love ;
 He is my King, from him I would not move ;
 Away then, all ye objects that divert,
 Nor seek to draw from my dear Lord my heart.

Come, let us a - new our journey pur - sue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And never stand

Vivace.

still till the Master appear! And ne - ver stand still till the Master ap - pear.

His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope and the labour of love.

Our life as a dream, our time as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay;

The arrow is flown, the moment is gone:
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

PIA.

Come, let us a - new our journey pur - sue, With vigour a - rise, With vigour a -

FOR. PIA. FOR.

rise, And press to our per - ma - And press to our per - ma - nent place in the skies.

Hymn 248.

TRINITY. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Giardini.

Come, thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign over us, Ancie - t of days.

A - gain we lift our voice, And shout our solemn joy! Cause of highest rapture this, Rap - tures

that shall never fail! See a soul es - cap'd to bliss, Keep the Christian fes - ti - val.

Je - sus, thou art our King! To me thy succour bring; Christ, the mighty One art thou,

Help for all on thee is laid: This the word; I claim it now: Send me now the pro - mis'd aid.

Hymn 280.

GOSPEL TRUMPET. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 4.

Hark! how the Gos - pel trumpet sounds! Thro' all the earth the e - cho bounds! And Jesus by is - deeming

blood, Is bringing sinners back to God: And guides them safe - ly by his word To endless day.

The God of Abrah'm praise, Who reigns en - thron'd a - bove: Ancient of ever - lasting days, And God of love:

This musical system consists of three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in a key of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "The God of Abrah'm praise, Who reigns en - thron'd a - bove: Ancient of ever - lasting days, And God of love:". There is a trill (tr) above the final note of the first line.

2d time PLA. FOR.

Je - ho - vah, great I AM! By earth and heav'n confess'd; I bow and bless the sacred Name, For e - ver blest.

This musical system consists of three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in a key of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "Je - ho - vah, great I AM! By earth and heav'n confess'd; I bow and bless the sacred Name, For e - ver blest:". There is a trill (tr) above the final note of the first line.

The God of Abrah'm praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise—and seek the joys
At his right hand.

I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

The God of Abrah'm praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all my ways.

The voice of my Beloved sounds, While o'er the mountain top he bounds; He flies exult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with

transport fills: Gently doth he chide my stay, Gently doth he chide my stay, "Rise, my love, and come a - way."

Ye simple souls that stray Far from the paths of peace, That unfrequent - ed way To life and happiness: How

The first system of the musical score for Hymn 278, 'BALTIMORE'. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal melody, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

long will ye your folly love, And throned the downward road, And hate the wisdom from a - bove, And mock the sons of God!

The second system of the musical score for Hymn 278, 'BALTIMORE'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

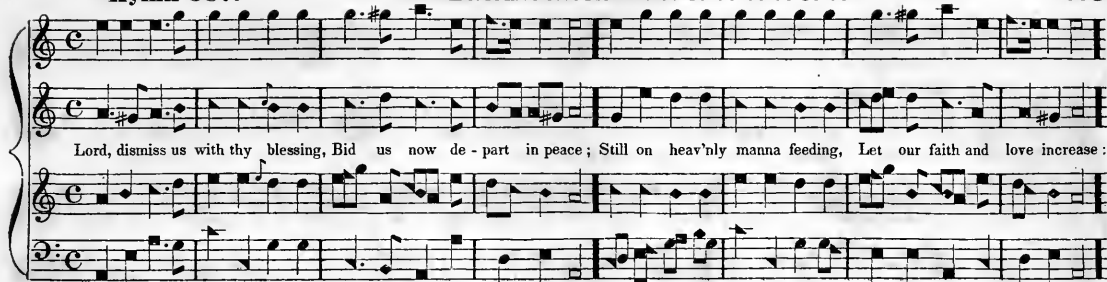
Head of the church triumphant, We joyful - ly a - dore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here Shall sing like those in glory:

PIA. We lift our hearts and voices With blest an - ti - ci - pation, And cry aloud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.
FOR.

While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise which knows no days,
And ever brings us nigher:
We clap our hands exulting
In thine almighty favour;
The love divine, which made us thine,
Can keep us thine for ever.

Thou dost conduct thy people
Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear while thou art near,
The fire of tribulation;
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
By thee we shall break through them all
And sing the song of Moses.

By faith we see the glory,
To which thou shalt restore us,
The cross despise for that high prize,
Which thou hast set before us;
And if thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see thee stand at God's right hand,
To take us up to heav'n.



Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us now de - part in peace ; Still on heav'nly manna feeding, Let our faith and love increase :



Fill each breast with consola - tion ; Up to thee our hearts we raise : When we reach our blissful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise.

Brisk.

DISMISSION, Continued.

Then we'll give thee no - bier praise. And sing Halle - lujah to God and the Lamb For - ever and ever, for

Slow. *Brisk.*

e - ver and e - ver, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Hal - - - le - lu - jah, A - men - men.

1 2

Come, let us who in Christ believe, Our common Saviour, praise, Our common Saviour, praise: To him, with joyful voices, give The glory of his
 Cheerful.

The

grace - - - The glory of his grace, The glo - ry of his grace.

He now stands knocking at the door
 Of every sinner's heart:
 The worst need keep him out no more,
 Or force him to depart.

Through grace we hearken to thy voice,
 Yield to be saved from sin:
 In sure and certain hope rejoice,
 That thou wilt enter in.

Come quickly in, thou heav'nly guest,
 Nor ever hence remove;
 But sup with us, and let the feast
 Be everlasting love.

Father of mercies, in thy word, What endless glory shines! For ever be thy name ador'd For these celestial lines, For these celestial lines.

Cheerful.

Hymn 468.

HANOVER. C. M.

Je - sus, the name high over all, In hell, or earth, or sky! An - gels and men be - fore it fall, And devils fear and fly.

Andante.

Ye wretched, hungry, starv - ing poor, Be - hold a roy - al feast! Where mercy spreads her bounteous store, For ^{PIA.}

ev'ry hum - ble guest, For ^{FOR.} ev' - ry hum - ble guest.

See, Jesus stands with open arms;
He calls, he bids you come:
O stay not back, though fear alarms!
For yet there still is room.

O come, and with his children taste
The blessings of his love;
While hope attends the sweet repast,
Of nobler joys above!

There with united heart and voice,
Before the eternal throne,
Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice,
In ecstasies unknown.

Foun - tain of life, to all be - low, Let thy sal - va - tion roll; Water, re - plenish, and o'er - flow, Ev'ry be - liev - ing

Ev'ry be - liev - ing soul, - - - Ev'ry be - liev - ing soul.

soul, Ev' - ry be - liev - ing soul, Ev' - ry be - liev - ing soul.

Into that happy number, Lord,
Us weary sinners take;
Jesus, fulfil thy gracious word,
For thine own mercy's sake.

Turn back our nature's rapid tide,
And we shall flow to thee,
While down the stream of time we glide
To our eternity.

The well of life to us thou art
Of joy the swelling flood;
Wafted by thee, with willing heart,
We swift return to God.

Once more we come before our God; Once more his blessings ask: O may not duty seem a load! Nor worship prove a task, :||

Hymn 502.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high: To thee will I di-rect my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye.

Mezza Voce.

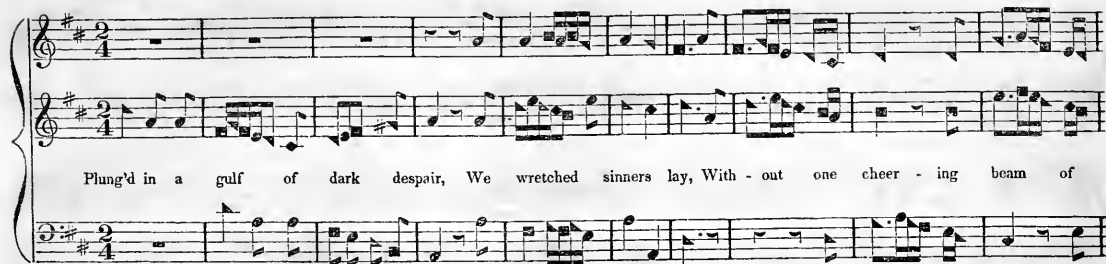
Je - sus hath died that I might live, Might live to God a - lone, Might live to God alone; In him e - ter - nal life re-

ceive, In him e - ter - nal life re - ceive, And be in spirit one.

Saviour, I thank thee for the grace,
The gift unspeakable;
And wait with arms of faith t' embrace,
And all thy love to feel.

My soul breaks out in strong desire,
The perfect bliss to prove;
My longing heart is all on fire
To be dissolved in love.

Give me thyself, from every boast,
From every wish set free;
Let all I am in thee be lost,
But give thyself to me.



Plung'd in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched sinners lay, With - out one cheer - ing beam of



hope, Or spark of glimm'ring day, Or spark of glimm'ring day.

With pitying eyes the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and (O amazing love!)
He ran to our relief.

Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste he fled;
Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

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

Je - sus, thou all re-deem-ing Lord, Thy blessing we in-plore; O - pen the door to preach thy word, The

great, ef - fec - tual door, :||

Gather the outcasts in, and save
From sin and Satan's pow'r;
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their gracious hour.

Thy side an open fountain is.
Where all may freely go,
And drink the living streams of bliss,
And wash them white as snow.

Lover of souls! thou know'st to prize
What thou hast bought so dear:
Come, then, and in thy people's eyes,
With all thy wounds appear!

Ready thou art the blood t' apply,
And prove the record true:
And all thy wounds to sinners cry,
"I suffer'd this for you!"

O 'tis delight, with - out alloy, Je - sus, to hear thy name; My spirit leaps with in - ward joy, I feel the sa - cred flame;

Trebles.

PIA.

Tenor. FOR.

My spi - rit leaps with in - ward joy, I feel the sa - cred flame.

My passions hold a pleasing reign,
When love inspires my breast,
Love, the divinest of the train,
The sov'reign of the rest.

This is the grace must live and sing,
When faith and hope shall cease,
Must sound from ev'ry joyful string
Through the sweet groves of bliss.

Let life immortal seize my clay;
Let love refine my blood;
Hei flames can bear my soul away,
Can bring me near my God.

Je - sus, if still thou art to - day, As yes - terday the same, Pres - ent to heal, in me dis - play The vir - tue of thy name!

Hymn 22.

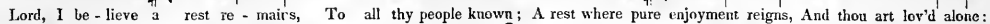
REMEMBRANCE. C. M.

Come, O thou all-vie - torious Lord, Thy power to us make known; Strike with the hammer of thy word, And break these hearts of stone.

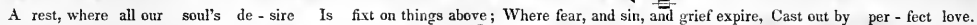
Staccato.

PIA.

CRES.



Lord, I be - lieve a rest re - mairs, To all thy people known ; A rest where pure enjoyment reigns, And thou art lov'd alone :



A rest, where all our soul's de - sire Is fixt on things above ; Where fear, and sin, and grief expire, Cast out by per - fect love.

Thou, Lord, hast blest my go - ing out, O bless my com - ing in! Com - pass my weakness round a -

bout, And keep me safe from sin.

Still hide me in thy secret place,
Thy tabernacle spread;
Shelter me with preserving grace,
And screen my naked head.

To Thee for refuge may I run,
From sin's alluring snare:
Ready its first approach to shun,
And watching unto pray'r.

O that I never, never more
Might from thy ways depart!
Here let me give my wand'rings o'er,
By giving thee my heart.

Fix my new heart on things above
And then from earth release;
I ask not life, but let me love,
And lay me down in peace.

The coun - sels of redeeming grace, The sa - cred leaves unfold: And here the Sa - viour's love - ly face, Our PIA.

rap - tur'd eyes be - hold, Our rap - tur'd eyes be - hold.

FOR.

Here light descending from above,
- Directs our doubtful feet;
Here promises of heav'nly love
Our ardent wishes meet.

Our numerous griefs are here redrest,
And all our wants supplied:
Nought we can ask to make us blest,
Is in this book denied.

For these inestimable gains,
That so enrich the mind,
O may we search with eager pains,
Assur'd that we shall find.

Thine

A - wake, my soul, to meet the day; Un - fold thy drow - sy eyes, And burst the pond'rous chain that loads

active facul - ties.

Thine ac - tive fa - cul - ties, Thine ac - tive fa - cul - ties.

active fa - cul - ties,

God's guardian shield was round me spread,
In my defenceless sleep;
Let him have all my waking hours
Who doth my slumbers keep.

Pardon, O God, my former sloth,
And arm my soul with grace;
As rising now, I seal my vows,
To prosecute thy ways.

Bright Sun of righteousness, arise;
'Thy radiant beams display,
And guide my dark bewilder'd soul
To everlasting day.

Lo ! what an en - ter - tain - ing sight Those friendly brethren prove, Those friendly brethren prove, Whose cheerful hearts in bands u -

Cheerful. PIA. FOR.

nite, Of harmony and love, Of harmony and love, Of har - mo - ny and love.

PIA. FOR.

Where streams of bliss from Christ the spring,
Descend on every soul;
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing
Shades and revives the whole.

'Tis pleasant as the morning dews
That fall on Zion's hill,
Where God his mildest glory shows,
And makes his grace distil.

A heart from sin set free! A heart from sin set free! Trebles. PIA.

O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free! A heart from sin set free! A heart that always feels thy blood, So

A heart from sin, A heart

Tenor. FOR. So free - ly spilt for me.

freely spilt for me, A heart that always feels thy blood, So free - - - ly spilt for me.

So free - ly spilt for me.

A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne:
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

O for a lowly contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean!
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart
Thy new, best name of love.

Let the re-deem'd give thanks and praise To a for-giv-ing God! My fee-ble voice I

Let the To a forgiving God! My fee-ble

Mezza Voce.

Let the redeem'd give thanks and praise To a for-giv-ing God! My fee-ble voice I

Let the My fee-ble voice I

can-not raise, Till wash'd in Je-sus' blood.

voice I can-not raise,

can-not raise, Till wash'd in Je-sus' blood.

Till at thy coming from above,
My mountain sin depart,
And fear gives place to filial love,
And peace o'erflows my heart.

Pris'ner of hope, I still attend
Th' appearance of my Lord,
These endless doubts and fears to end
And speak my soul restor'd:

Restor'd by reconciling grace;
With present pardon blest;
And fitted by true holiness
For my eternal rest.

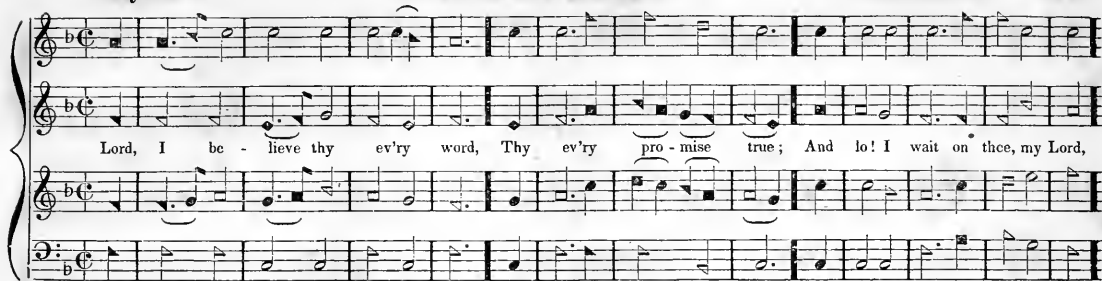
Let Zion's watchmen all a-wake, And take th' alarm they give, Now let them from the mouth of God, Their awful charge receive, PIA.

Now let them from the mouth of God, Their awful charge receive FOR.

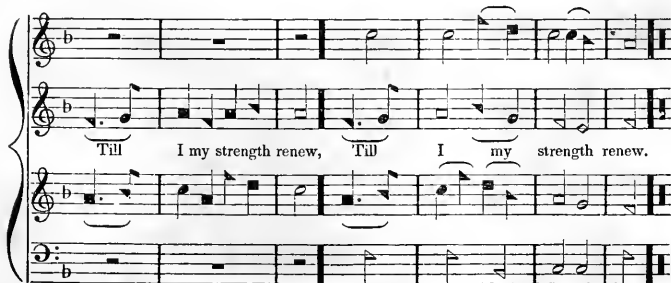
'Tis not a cause of small import,
The pastor's care demands;
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And fill'd a Saviour's hands.

They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heav'nly bliss forego!
For souls, which must for ever live,
In raptures, or in wo.

May they that Jesus whom they preach,
Their own Redeemer see,
And watch thou daily o'er their souls,
That they may watch for thee.



Lord, I be - lieve thy ev'ry word, Thy ev'ry (pro - mise) true; And lo! I wait on thee, my Lord,



Till I my strength renew, Till I (my) strength renew.

If in this feeble flesh I may
Awhile show forth thy praise,
Jesus, support the tottering clay,
And lengthen out my days.

If such a worm as I can spread
The common Saviour's name,
Let Him who rais'd thee from the dead,
Quicken my mortal frame.

Spare me, till I my strength of soul,
Till I thy love retrieve;
Till faith shall wake my spirit whole,
And perfect soundness give.

Cheerful.

Je - sus, my strength and right - eous - ness, My Sa - viour and my King, Tri - um - phant - ly thy name I bless,

PIA. *FOR.*

Thy conqu'ring name I sing, Thy conqu'ring name I sing.

Thou, Lord, hast magnified thy name,
Thou hast maintain'd thy cause,
And I enjoy the glorious shame,
The scandal of thy cross.

Thou gavest me to speak thy word,
In the appointed hour:
I have proclaim'd my dying Lord,
And felt thy Spirit's power.

Superior to my foes I stood,
Above their smile or frown;
On all the strangers to thy blood
With pitying love look down.

Jesus, united by thy grace, And each to each endear'd, With con - fidence we seek thy face, And know our prayer is heard.
 Cheerful. PIA. FOR.

For ever here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleeding side; This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sa - viour died.

O for that tenderness of heart, Which bows before the Lord; Acknowledging how just thou art, Acknowledging how

Lively. *PIA.*

just thou art, Acknowledging how just thou art, And trembling at thy word!

FOR.

1 2

1 2

1 2

O for those humble, contrite tears,
Which from repentance flow:
That consciousness of guilt, which fears
The long-suspended blow!

Saviour, to me, in pity, give
The sensible distress;
The pledge thou wilt, at last, receive,
And bid me die in peace:

Wilt from the dreadful day remove,
Before the evil come;
My spirit hide with saints above,
My body in the tomb.

PIA. CRES.

Dolce. Let Him to whom we now be - long, His sov'reign right as - sert; And take up

ev' - ry thank - ful song, And ev' - ry lov - ing heart.

He justly claims us for his own,
Who bought us with a price:
The Christian lives to Christ alone,
To Christ alone he dies.

Jesus, thine own at last receive,
Fulfil our heart's desire;
And let us to thy glory live,
And in thy cause expire.

Our souls and bodies we resign;
With joy we render thee
Our all, no longer ours, but thine
To all eternity.

2d Treble.

Try us, O God, and search the ground Of ev' - ry sin - ful heart: What - e'er of sin in

us is found, O bid it all de - part! When to the right or left we stray, Leave

us not com-fort-less; But guide our feet in-to the way Of e-ver-last-ing peace.

Hymn 327.

BLANDFORD. C. M.

T. Jackson.

Come, thou ouniscient Son of Man, Display thy sifting power; Come with thy Spirit's winn'wing fan, And throughly purge thy floor.

PIA. FOR. PIA.

Jesus, my life, thyself apply, Thy Holy Spirit breathe, Thy Holy Spirit breathe: My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy,

CRES. FOR.

My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy, Con - form me to thy death.

Conqu'ror of hell, and earth, and sin,
Still with the rebel strive:
Enter my soul and work within,
And kill and make alive.

More of thy life, and more I have,
As the old Adam dies:
Bury me, Saviour, in thy grave,
That I with thee may rise.

Reign in me, Lord, thy foes control,
Who would not own thy sway;
Diffuse thine image through my soul,
Shine to the perfect day.

Blest be our ever - lasting Lord, Our Fa - ther, God, and King! Thy sov'reign good - ness we record, Thy glorious pow'r we sing.

Affettuoso. Come let us use the grace di - vine, And all with one ac - cord, In a per-pet-ual cov'nant join Ourselves to Christ the Lord.
PIA. FOR.

2d Treble.

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for e - ver thine: I fear before thee all the day,

Nor would I dare to sin, Nor would I dare to sin.

And while I rest my weary head,
From cares and business free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed
With my own heart and thee.

I pay this evening sacrifice;
And when my work is done,
Great God, my faith and hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

Thus, with my thoughts compos'd to peace,
I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

Hymn 230.**WALSAL. C. M.****235**

That doleful night be - fore his death, The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Did almost with his dy - ing breath This solemn feast or - dain.

Hymn 579.**BANGOR. C. M.**

That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the solemn test.

Moderato.

With glorious clouds en - - com - pass'd round, Whom an - gels dim - ly see; Will the unsearcha - ble be found, Or

God appear to me, Or God ap - pear to me.

Will he forsake his throne above,
Himself to worms impart !
Answer, thou Man of grief and love,
And speak it to my heart.

In manifested love explain
Thy wonderful design;
What meant the suff'ring Son of Man,
The streaming blood divine !

Didst thou not in our flesh appear,
And live and die below,
That I might now perceive thee near,
And my Redeemer know !

From all that dwell be - low the - skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise, Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro'

Trebles. PIA.

PIA.

This system contains the first two staves of the hymn. The top staff is for Trebles (Soprano and Alto) and the bottom staff is for PIA. (Piano). The music is in C major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'From all that dwell be - low the - skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise, Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro''.

ev' - ry land by ev' - ry tongue, Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro' ev' - ry land by ev' - ry tongue

Tenor. FOR.

This system contains the next two staves of the hymn. The top staff is for Tenor and the bottom staff is for FOR. (Forte). The music continues in C major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'ev' - ry land by ev' - ry tongue, Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro' ev' - ry land by ev' - ry tongue'.

Who fed

Mezza Voce.

Peace, troubled soul, thou need'st not fear, Thy great Provider still is near; Who fed thee last, will feed thee still, Be calm and sink in-

Who fed

Be calm and sink Be calm

PIA. FOR. Be calm,

to his will, Be calm and sink into his will, Be calm and sink in - to his will.

The Lord who built the earth and sky,
In mercy stoops to hear thy cry;
His promise all may freely claim,
"Ask and receive in Jesus' name."

His stores are open all, and free
To such as truly upright be;
Water and bread he'll give for food,
With all things else which he sees good.

Your sacred hairs which are so small,
By God himself are number'd all:
This truth he's publish'd all abroad,
That men may learn to trust the Lord.

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
 Spirito. FOR.

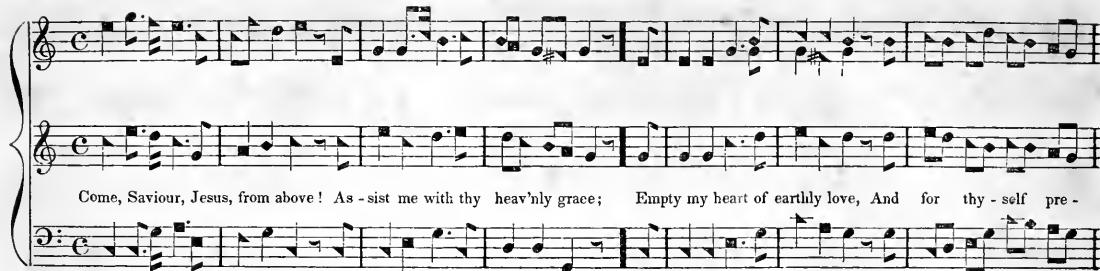
Unis. Unis.

all, And talk of all, And talk of all thy truth by night.
 PLA. FOR

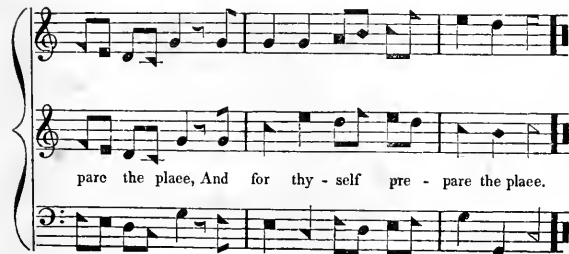
Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
 No mortal cares shall seize my breast :
 O may my heart in tune be found,
 Like David's harp of solemn sound !

When grace has purified my heart,
 Then shall I share a glorious part :
 And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
 Like holy oil to cheer my head.

Then shall I see, and hear, and know
 All I desir'd or wish'd below ;
 And ev'ry hour find sweet employ,
 In that eternal world of joy.



Come, Saviour, Jesus, from above ! As - sist me with thy heav'nly grace ; Empty my heart of earthly love, And for thy - self pre -



pare the place, And for thy - self pre - pare the place.

O let thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free ;
Which pants to have no other will,
But night and day to feast on thee.

While in this region here below,
No other good will I pursue :
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glitt'ring snares, adieu.

That path with humble speed I'll seek,
In which my Saviour's footsteps shine,
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,
Of any other love but thine.

2d Treble.

Saviour of all, to thee we bow, And own thee faith - ful to thy word; We hear thy voice, and

o - pen now Our hearts to en - ter - tain our Lord.

Come in, come in, thou heav'nly Guest,
 Delight in what thyself hast given;
 On thy own gifts and graces feast,
 And make the contrite heart thy heav'n.

Smell the sweet odour of our prayers,
 Our sacrifice of praise approve;
 And treasure up our gracious tears,
 Who rest in thy redeeming love.

Beneath thy shadow let us sit,
 Call us thy friends, and love, and bride,
 And bid us freely drink and eat,
 Thy dainties, and be satisfied.

Comfort, ye ministers of grace, Comfort the people of your Lord; O lift ye up the fall - en race, And cheer them by the Gospel word.

And cheer

Hymn 529.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

Trebles. PIA. Tenor. FOR.

Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest, Improve the day thy God has blest, Another six days' work is done, An - o - ther Sabbath is be - gun.

Ye that pass by, be - hold the Man! The Man of griefs, condemn'd for you! The Lamb of God, for sinners slain, Weeping to

Cal - va ry pur sue! Weeping to Cal - va - ry pursue!

See, how his back the scourges tear,
While to the bloody pillar bound!
The ploughers make long furrows there,
Till all his body is one wound.

Nor can he thus their hate assuage;
His innocence to death pursu'd,
Must fully glut their utmost rage;
Hark! how they clamour for his blood!

Beneath my load he faints and dies:
I fill'd his soul with pangs unknown;
I caus'd those mortal groans and cries;
I kill'd the Father's only Son!

Andante Affetuoso. PIA. Trebles.

Jesus, whose glory's streaming rays, Though duteous to thy high command! Not seraphs view with o - pen face,

FOR.

But veil'd be - fore thy pre - sence stand, But veil'd be - fore thy presence stand.

How shall weak eyes of flesh, weigh'd down
With sin, and dim with error's night,
Dare to behold thy awful throne,
Or view thy unapproach'd light?

Restore my sight! let thy free grace
An entrance to the holiest give!
Open mine eyes of faith! thy face
So shall I see: yet seeing live.

The golden sceptre from above
Reach forth; see, my whole heart I bow:
Say to my soul, "Thou art my love,
My chosen 'midst ten thousand thou!"

Ho-ly, and true, and right - eous Lord, I want to prove thy per-fect will: Be mindful of thy

Trebles. PIA. FOR.

gra - cious word, And stamp me with thy Spi - rit's seal, And stamp me with thy Spirit's seal.

2d Treble.

E - ter - nal Beam of Light Di - vine, Fount - ain of un - ex - hausted love ; In whom the Father's

glories shine, Thro' earth beneath, and hea - ven a - bove.

Jesus, the weary wand'rer's rest,

Give me thy easy yoke to bear ;
With steadfast patience arm my breast,
With spotless love, and lowly fear.

Thankful I take the cup from thee,
Prepar'd and mingled by thy skill :
Though bitter to the taste it be,
Pow'rful the wounded soul to heal.

Be thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh !
So shall each murmur'ing thought be gone ;
And grief, and fear, and care, shall fly,
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

Pray'r is appointed to convey The blessings God designs to give. Long as they live should Christians pray; They learn to pray when first they live.

Hymn 346.

UPTON. L. M.

He wills that I should ho-ly be; That ho-li-ness I long to feel; That full divine con-for-mi-ty To all my Saviour's righteous will.

Second Treble.

Ho! ev'-ry one that thirsts, draw nigh; 'Tis God in-vites the fall-en race; Mer-cy and free sal-

va-tion buy, Buy wine, and milk, and Gos-pel grace.

Come to the living waters, come!
Sinners, obey your Maker's call;
"Return, ye weary wand'ers, home,
And find my grace is free for all."

See from the rock a fountain rise;
For you in healing streams it rolls;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye lab'ring, burden'd, sin-sick souls.

Nothing ye in exchange shall give,
Leave all you have, and are, behind;
Frankly the gift of God receive,
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

Hymn 460.**BATH. L. M.****249**

High on his everlasting throne, The King of saints his work surveys, Marks the dear souls he calls his own, And smiles on the peculiar race.

The musical score for Hymn 460 is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/2. The piano part consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and the left hand providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

Hymn 134.**STERLING. L. M.****Ancient Chant.**

O God, most merciful and true, Thy nature to my soul impart, 'Stablish with me the cov'nant new, And stamp thine image on my heart.

Solemn.

The musical score for Hymn 134 is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and the left hand providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The word "Solemn." is written below the first line of the piano accompaniment.

250 Hymn 300.

VANHALL'S HYMN. L. M.

Second Treble.

Mod. Expressivo.

O Jesus, full of truth and grace, O all - atoning Lamb of God, I wait to see thy lovely face, I seek redemption in thy blood ! I seek redemption in thy blood !

Hymn 341.

DANVERS. L. M.

L. Mason.

2d Treble.

God of all pow'r, and truth and grace, Which shall from age to age en - dure ; Whose word, when heav'n and earth shall pass, Remains and stands for ever sure.

2d Treble.

Father of all, whose pow - er - ful voice Call'd forth this u - ni - ver - sal frame! Whose mer - cies o - ver

all re - joice, Through end - less a - ges still the same.

Thou by thy word upholdest all;
Thy bounteous love to all is show'd:
Thou hear'st thy ev'ry creature's call,
And fillest every mouth with good.

In heav'n thou reign'st enthron'd in light,
Nature's expanse before thee spread;
Earth, air, and sea, before thy sight,
And hell's deep gloom, are open laid.

Wisdom, and might, and love, are thine,
Prostrate before thy face we fall,
Confess thine attributes divine,
And hail thee sov'reign Lord of all

Draw near, O Son of God, draw near! Us with thy flaming eye be - hold; Still in thy Church vouchsafe t' appear, And let our candlestick be gold.

Hymn 48.

OTTERBEIN. L. M.

Rev. Joshua Wells.

Solemn.

Thou man of griefs, remember me, Who never canst thyself for-get; Thy last myste - rious agony, Thy fainting pangs and bloody sweat.

Thou Lamb of God, thou Prince of Peace, For thee my thirst - y soul doth pine; My longing heart implores thy grace: O make me

in thy like - ness shine, O make me in thy like - ness shine!

With fraudless, even, humble mind,
Thy will in all things may I see;
In love be ev'ry wish resign'd,
And hallow'd my whole heart to thee.

When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,
With lamb-like patience arm my breast;
When grief my wounded soul assails,
In lowly meekness may I rest.

Close by thy side still may I keep,
Howe'er life's various current flow;
With steadfast eye mark ev'ry step,
And follow thee where'er thou go.

O thou who all things canst con - trol, Chase this dread slumber from my soul; With joy and fear, with love and

awe, Give me to keep thy per - fect law.

O may one beam of thy blest light,
Pierce through, dispel the shade of night;
Touch my cold breast with heav'nly fire,
With holy, conqu'ring zeal inspire.

For zeal I sigh, for zeal I pant,
Yet heavy is my soul and faint:
With steps unwav'ring, undismay'd,
Give me in all thy paths to tread.

With out-stretch'd hands, and streaming eyes,
Oft I begin to grasp the prize;
I groan, I strive, I watch, I pray;
But ah! how soon it dies away!

Come, O thou greater than our heart, And make thy faithful mer - cies known; The mind which was in thee im - part;

Thy constant mind in us be shown,

PIA.

FOR.

Thy constant mind in us be shown, Thy constant mind in us be shown.

Thy constant

O let us by thy cross abide,
Thee, only thee, resolv'd to know,
The Lamb for sinners crucified,
A world to save from endless wo.

Take us into thy people's rest,
And we from our own works shall cease:
With thy meek spirit arm our breast,
And keep our minds in perfect peace.

Jesus, for this we calmly wait,
O let our eyes behold thee near!
Hasten to make our heaven complete,
Appear, our glorious God, appear!

Second Treble.

Allegro.

O thou our Hus - band, Bro - ther, Friend, Be - hold a cloud of in - cense rise!

The pray'rs of saints to heav'n as - cend, Grate - ful, ac - cept - ed sa - cri - fice!

O let the pris'ner's mournful cries, As incense in thy sight ap - pear! Their humble wailings pierce the

skies, If hap - ly they may feel thee near.

The captive exiles make their moans,
 From sin impatient to be free:
 Call home, call home thy banish'd ones!
 Lead captive their captivity!

Show them the blood that bought their peace,
 The anchor of their steadfast hope;
 And bid their guilty terrors cease,
 And bring the ransom'd pris'ners up.

Out of the deep regard their cries,
 The fallen raise, the mourners cheer;
 O Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 And scatter all their doubt and fear!

O! for a glance of heav'n - ly day, To take this stubborn heart a - way; And thaw, with beams of

love di - vine, This heart, this fro - zen heart of mine!

The rocks can rend; the earth can quake;
The seas can roar; the mountains shake;
Of feeling, all things show some sign,
But this unfeeling heart of mine.

To hear the sorrows thou hast felt,
O Lord, an adamant would melt:
But I can read each moving line,
And nothing moves this heart of mine.

But something yet can do the deed;
And that blest something much I need:
Thy Spirit can from dross refine,
And melt and change this heart of mine.

Hymn 339.

ACCOMACK. L. M.

259

Grave. O Jesus, let thy dying cry Pierce to the bottom of my heart; Its evils cure, its wants supply, And bid my un-belief depart.

Hymn 40.

WINDHAM. L. M.

Read.

Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay, Though I have done thee such despite; Nor cast the sinner quite away, Nor take thine everlasting flight.

How can a sin-ner know His sins on earth forgiv'n? How can my gra-cious Saviour show My name in-scrib'd in heav'n?

Dolce.

Hymn 169.

SPILSBY. S. M.

Dr. Miller.

Give me a so-ber mind, A quick dis-cern-ing eye, The first approach of sin to find, And all oc-ca-sions fly.

2d Treble. PIA.

Je - sus, we look to thee, thy pro - mis'd pre - sence claim; Thou in the midst of

us shalt be, As FOR. sem - bled in thy name, As - sem - bled in thy name.

2d Treble.

Spi - rit of faith, come down, Re - veal the things of God; And make to us the

God - head' known, And wit - ness with the blood.

'Tis thine the blood t' apply,
And give us eyes to see;
Who did for ev'ry sinner die,
Hath surely died for me.

No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord;
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word:

Then, only then we feel
Our int'rest in his blood;
And cry with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

Thou seest my feebleness, Je - sus, be thou my power, My help and refuge in dis - tress, My fortress and my tower.

This musical score is for Hymn 167, 'Southfield S. M.'. It is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'Thou seest my feebleness, Je - sus, be thou my power, My help and refuge in dis - tress, My fortress and my tower.'

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The fellow - ship of kindred minds Is like to that above.
Cheerful.

This musical score is for Hymn 452, 'Eastburn S. M. Harwood'. It is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The fellow - ship of kindred minds Is like to that above. Cheerful.'

Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to

serve and please Through all their actions run.

Blest is the pious house
Where zeal and friendship meet;
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.

Thus on the heav'nly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy like morning dew distils,
And all the air is love.

Fa - ther, I dare be - lieve Thee mer - ci - ful and true: Thou wilt my guil - ty soul for -

give, My fall - en soul re - new.

Come, then, for Jesus' sake,
And bid my heart be clean:
An end of all my troubles make;
An end of all my sin.

I cannot wash my heart,
But by believing thee;
And waiting for thy blood t' impart
The spotless purity.

While at thy cross I lie,
Jesus, the grace bestow;
Now thy all-cleansing blood apply,
And I am white as snow.

Vigorous.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known: Join in a song with sweet accord, While

Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye sur -

While

ye surround his throne, While ye sur round his throne.

round his throne, While ye

Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God ;
But servants of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas ;

This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love ;
He will send down his heav'nly powers,
To carry us above.

Behold the servant of the Lord! I wait thy gui - ding eye to feel, To hear and keep thy ev - ry

word, To prove and do thy per - fect will; Joyful from my own works to cease, Glad to ful - fil all righteousness.

PIA.

FOR.

2d Treble.

O love Di - vine, what hast thou done! The immortal God hath died for me! The Father's co - e - ter - nal Son,

Bore all my sins up - on the tree! The immortal God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fy'd.



Pris'ners of hope, lift up your heads, The day of li - ber - ty draws near! Je - sus, who on the ser - pent treads,

Shall soon in (your be - half) ap - pear: The Lord will to his tem - ple come; Pre - pare your hearts to make him room.

2d Treble.

Adagio Sostenuto.

And can it be that I should gain An in - terest in the Saviour's blood! Died he for me, who caus'd his pain!

For me, who him to death pur-sued? A - maz - ing love! how can it be, That thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me!

The Lord pours eyesight on the blind; The Lord supports the fainting mind; He sends the lab'ring conscience peace: He helps the

PIA. FOR. PIA.

stran - ger in dis - tress, The wi - - dow and the fa - ther - less, And grants the pris'ner sweet re - lease.

FOR.

* Composed expressly for this work.

The Saviour meets his flock to-day, Shall I in sloth abide at home? Shall I be - hind the peo - ple stay, When Jesus kind-

ly bids me come? I'll go; it is a place of pray'r, In hope that God may meet me there, In hope that God may meet me there.

F.A. FOR.

* Composed expressly for this work.

Thou God of truth and love, We seek thy per - fect way, Rea - dy thy choice t' approve, Thy pro - vi - dence t' o - bey;

En - ter in - to thy wise de - sign, And sweet - ly lose our will in thine.

2d Treble.

The Lord of earth and sky, The God of a - ges praise! Who reigns enthron'd on high, An - cient of

end - less days! Who lengthens out our tri - als here, And spares us yet an - o - ther year.

Musical score for the first system of Hymn 157, Portland. The tempo is marked *Moderato.* The lyrics are: Help, Lord, to whom for help I fly, And still my tempted soul stand by, Through - out the e - - vil

Musical score for the second system of Hymn 157, Portland. The lyrics are: day, Through - out the e - vil day; The sa - cred watch - ful - ness im - part, And keep the is - sues

Musical score for the third system of Hymn 157, Portland. The tempo is marked *PIA.* and *FOR.* The lyrics are: of my heart, And keep the is - sues of my heart, And stir me up to pray, And stir me up to pray.

Lively.

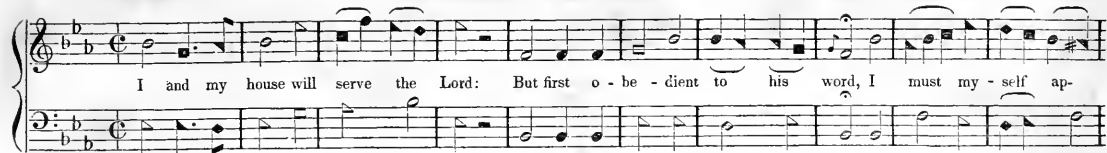
How happy, gracious Lord, are we! Divine - ly drawn to fol - low thee, Whose hours di - vid - ed - are

PLA. FOR.

Betwixt the mount and multitude: Our day is spent in doing good, Our night in praise and pray'r, - - - Our night in praise and pray'r.

FOR.

Our night in

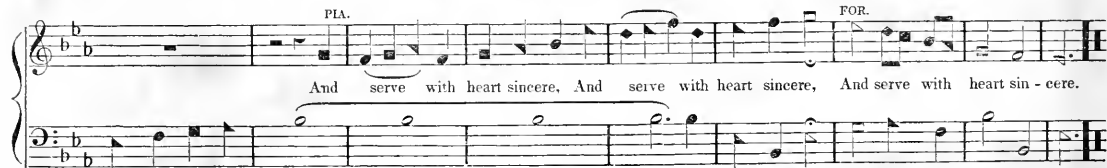


I and my house will serve the Lord: But first o - be - dient to his word, I must my - self ap -



pear: By ac - tions, words, and tempers show, That I my heav'nly Master know, And serve with heart sin - cere.

And



PIA. FOR.
And serve with heart sincere, And serve with heart sincere, And serve with heart sin - cere.

serve with heart sin - cere,

And serve with heart, And serve with heart sin - cere.

I must the fair example set:
From those that on my pleasure wait,
The stumbling block remove;

Their duty by my life explain,
And still in all my works maintain
The dignity of love.

Tenor.

2d Treble.

Je - sus, Lord, we look to thee, Let us in thy name a - gree; Show thy - self the

Moderato Affetuoso.

Prince of Peace: Bid our jars for ev - er cease.

By thy reconciling love,
Ev'ry stumbling block remove;
Each to each unite, endear;
Come, and spread thy banner here.

Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind;
Lowly, meek, in thought, and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear;
To thy Church the pattern give;
Show how true believers live.

Con Spirito. PIA. FOR.

Jesus, all-re-deem-ing Lord, Magnify thy dying word, In thine ordinance appear, Come, and meet thy followers here. ::

Hymn 9, Verse 3.

CONTRITION. P. M.

O be-lieve the re-cord true, God to you his Son hath giv'n; Ye may now be hap-py too,


Find on earth the life of heav'n; Live the life of hea-v'n above, All the life of glo-rious love.

Lord, I will not let thee go, Till the bless - ing thou be - stow: Hear my Advo - cate di - vine! Lo! to his my suit I join:

Join'd to his, it can - not fail: Bless me; for I will prevail.

Heav'nly Father, Life divine,
Change my nature into thine!
Move, and spread throughout my soul,
Actuate, and fill the whole!
Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh, but thou.

Holy Ghost, no more delay!
Come, and in thy temples stay!
Now thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear:
Spring of Life, thyself impart;
Rise eternal in my heart!



Since the Son hath made me free, Let me taste my li - ber - ty! Thee be - hold with o - pen face, Triumph

in thy saving grace! Thy great will de - light to prove, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.

Andantino.

Je - sus is our common Lord, He our lov - ing Saviour is; By his death to life restored, Misery we exchange for bliss.

Mezza Voce.

Bliss to car - nal minds unknown: O 'tis more than tongue can tell! Only to be - lievers shown: Glorious and unspeak - ble.

2d Treble.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden, Bruis'd and mangled by the fall, If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all;

This musical system consists of four staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The second staff is also a single treble clef, with the vocal line and lyrics. The third and fourth staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

Not the righteous, Not the righteous, Sinners Je - sus came to call; Not the righteous, Not the righteous, Sinners (Je - sus) came to call.

This musical system continues the hymn with four staves, following the same layout as the first system. It includes the vocal line with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same. The lyrics are: "Not the righteous, Not the righteous, Sinners Je - sus came to call; Not the righteous, Not the righteous, Sinners (Je - sus) came to call."

The dear tokens of his passion, Still his dazzling body bears; Cause of endless ex - ul - ta - tion To his ransom'd worshippers;

Affetuoso.

With what rapture, With what rapture, Gaze we on these glorious scars! With what rapture, With what rapture, Gaze we on these glorious scars!

PIA. CRES. PIA. FOR.

A - go - ni - zing in the garden, Lo! your Maker prostrate lies! On the bloody tree behold him! Hear him cry, before he dies—
PLA.

"It is finish'd! It is finish'd!" Sin - ners, will not this suf - fice?
FOR.

Lo! th' incarnate God ascending,
 Pleads the merit of his blood;
 Venture on him, venture freely;
 Let no other trust intrude;
 None but Jesus
 Can do helpless sinners good.

Saints and angels join'd in concert,
 Sing the praises of the Lamb,
 While the blissful seats of heav'n
 Sweetly echo with his name:
 Hallelujah!
 Sinners here may do the same.

Slow and distinct.

Come, thou e-ver-last-ing Spirit, Bring to ev'ry thankful mind, All the Saviour's dying me-rit, All his

snf' - rings for mankind: True re - cord - er of his pas - sion, Now the living fire im - part, Now reveal his

PLA. FOR.

great sal - va - tion, Preach his Gospel to our heart.

Come, thou witness of his dying,
 Come, remembrancer divine,
 Let us feel thy power applying
 Christ to every soul and mine:
 Let us groan thine inward groaning,
 Look on him we pierc'd and grieve,
 All receive the grace atoning,
 All the sprinkled blood receive.

Je - sus, hail! en - thron'd in glo - ry, There for ev - er to a - bide! All the heav'nly hosts a - dore thee,

Seat - ed at thy Fa - ther's side: There for sin - ners thou art pleading, There thou dost our place pre - pare:

GILES', Concluded.

FOR. PIA. FOR.

E - ver for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.

Hymn 2, Verse 2.

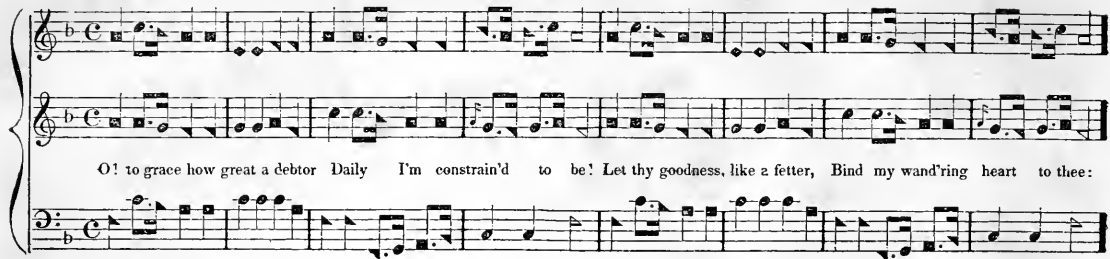
JORDAN. 8. 7. 4.

Now, ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glo - ri - fy; Without money, Without money Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.
True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings you nigh,

Finish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be; Chang'd from glo - ry in - to glo - ry
 Let us see thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stor'd in thee;

PIA.

Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der love and praise!
 FOR.



O! to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrain'd to be! Let thy goodness, like a fether, Bind my wand'ring heart to thee:



Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love: Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for thy courts above.

Grazioso.

'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There only I co - vet to rest; To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast:

'Tis there I would always a - bide, And never a moment depart: Conceal'd in the cleft of thy side, E - ternal - ly held in thy heart.

Moderato.

Ever fainting with de - sire, For thee, O Christ, I call; Thee I restlessly re - quire, I want my God, my All!

Jesus, dear redeem - ing Lord, I wait thy coming from a - bove: Help me, Saviour, speak the word, And perfect me in love.

Affetuoso.

To the haven of thy breast, O Son of man, I fly! Be my refuge and my rest, For O! the storm is high!

PIA.

Save me from the furious blast; A covert from the tempest be! Hide me, Je - sus, till o'erpast, Hide me

FOR.

Je - sus, till o'er - past, The storm of sin I see.

Welcome as the water spring
To a dry, barren place;
O descend on me and bring
Thy sweet refreshing grace!
O'er a parch'd and weary laod,
As a great rock extends its shade,
Hide me, Saviour, with thy hand,
And screen my naked head.

In the time of my distress
Thou hast my succour been,
In my utter helplessness.
Restraining me from sin;
O how swiftly didst thou move
To save me in the trying hour;
Still protect me with thy love,
And shield me with thy pow'r.

Lively.

Thy faithfulness, Lord, each mo - ment we find, So true to thy word, so lov - ing and kind: Thy mercy so

Thy

Thy mercy so tender to all the lost race,

tender to all the lost race, to all the lost race, The vil - est offend - er may turn and find grace.

mercy so tender to all the lost race - - - -

Re - jice ever - more with angels a - bove, In Je - sus's pow'r, in Je - sus's love; With glad ex - ul - tation your

triumph pro - claim, As - cribing sal - va - tion to God and the Lamb.

All fulness of peace, all fulness of joy,
And spiritual bliss that never shall cloy;
To us it is given in Jesus to know,
A kingdom of heav'n, a heav'n below.

No longer we join, while sinners invite;
Nor envy the swine their brutish delight;
Their joy is all sadness, their mirth is all vain,
Their laughter is madness, their pleasure is pain.

C might they at last with sorrow return,
The pleasures to taste for which they were born
Our Jesus receiving, our happiness prove,
The joy of believing, the heav'n of love.

Hal-le-lu-jah they cry, To the King of the sky. To the great e-ver-last-ing I Am; To the Lamb that was

slain, And that liv-eth a-gain, Hal-le-lu-jah to God and the Lamb! Hal-le-lu-jah to God and the Lamb!

The Lamb on the throne,
 Lo! he dwells with his own,
 And to rivers of pleasure he leads;
 With his mercy's full blaze,
 With the sight of his face,
 Our beatified spirits he feeds.

Our foreheads proclaim
 His ineffable name;
 Our bodies his glory display;
 A day without night,
 We feast in his sight;
 And eternity seems as a day.

Moderato.

In boundless mercy, gracious Lord, appear, Darkness dis - pel, the humble mourner cheer, Vain thoughts remove, melt down this

flinty heart; Cause ev' - ry soul to choose the better part.

Thy presence fills the universal space;
Thy grace appears to all the fallen race;
O visit us with light and life Divine,
Fill ev'ry soul, for ev'ry soul is thine.

The blessed Jesus is my Lord, my love;
He is my King, from him I would not move;
Away then, all ye objects that divert,
Nor seek to draw from my dear Lord my heart.

That uncreated beauty which hath gain'd
My ravish'd heart, hath all your glory stain'd;
His loveliness my soul hath repossess'd,
And left no room for any other guest.

Je - sus, our Lord, arise, Scatter our enemies, And make them fall; Let thine almighty aid Our sure defence be made, Our souls on

thee be stay'd; Lord, hear our call! Lord, hear our call! Lord, hear our call! Our souls on thee be stay'd; Lord, hear our call!

FOR. PIA.

2d Treble.

Moderato Sostenuto.

High on thy Fa-ther's throne, O look with pi-ty down! Help, O help, at-tend my call,

Captive lead cap-ti-vity: King of glo-ry, Lord of all, Christ, be Lord, be King to me!

I pant to feel thy sway,
 And only thee t' obey;
 Thee my spirit gasps to meet:
 This my one, my ceaseless pray'r,
 Make, O make my heart thy seat;
 O set up thy kingdom there!

Triumph and reign in me,
 And spread thy victory;
 Hell, and death, and sin control,
 Pride, and wrath, and ev'ry foe,
 All subdue; through a!! my soul,
 Conqu'ring, and to conquer go.

He by himself hath sworn; I on his oath de - pend; I shall on ea - gle's wings upborne To heav'n as - cend:

Maestoso.

I shall behold his face, I shall his pow'r a - dore, And sing the wonders of his grace for e - ver - more.

An - gels our ser - vants are, And keep in all our ways, And in their hands they bear The

sa - cred sons of grace: Our guardians to that heav'nly bliss, They all our steps at tend;

And God him - self our Fa - ther is, And Je - sus is our Friend.

Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow, with sa - cred joy; Know that the

Andante Maestoso.

Lord is God a - lone, He can ere - ate and he de - stroy, He can ere - ate and he de - stroy.

PIA. *FOR.*

Affetuoso.

His sov'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men; And when like wand'ring

sheep we stray'd, he brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

DENMARK, Continued.

DUETTO.—Andante Affetuoso.

We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls and all our mor - tal frame : What last - ing

What

last - ing ho - nours shall we rear, Al - migh - ty Ma - ker, to thy Name, What

What last - ing ho - nours shall we rear, Al - migh - ty Ma - ker, to thy Name.

last - ing

CHORUS. Con Spirito.

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'n's our voi - ces raise, And earth, And earth with her ten thousand thousand

PIA. FOR.

tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. ||:

PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR.

Shall fill, shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

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 must stand, When

Maestoso.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo marking 'Maestoso' is placed below the first vocal staff.

rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move.

PIA. FOR.

This musical system also consists of four staves. The vocal parts continue on the top two staves, and the piano accompaniment is on the bottom two. The tempo marking 'PIA.' (Piafissimo) and 'FOR.' (Forzando) are placed below the first vocal staff, indicating a change in dynamics and tempo.

Largo. MEZ. PIA.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame, Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying.

Affetuoso.

Hark, Hark, they whisper, an - gels

Cease, foud nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life. Hark, they whisper, an - gels say, they whisper, an - gels

DYING CHRISTIAN, Continued.

say, they whisper, angels say, Hark,

FOR. PIA. FOR.

say, Hark, Hark, they whisper, an - gels say, Sister spirit, come a - way, Sister spirit, come away.

Hark, they whisper, an - gels say, Hark,

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The middle staff is also a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is written in a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first staff has the lyrics 'say, they whisper, angels say, Hark,'. The second staff has the lyrics 'say, Hark, Hark, they whisper, an - gels say, Sister spirit, come a - way, Sister spirit, come away.' and includes dynamic markings 'FOR.' and 'PIA.'. The third staff has the lyrics 'Hark, they whisper, an - gels say, Hark,'.

PIA. CRES. PIA. CRES.

What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my sen - ses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath, Tell me, my soul, can

Detailed description: This is the second system of a musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The middle staff is also a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is written in a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first staff has the lyrics 'What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my sen - ses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath, Tell me, my soul, can' and includes dynamic markings 'PIA.', 'CRES.', 'PIA.', and 'CRES.'.

FOR. *PIA. Adagio.* *PIA. Andante.* CRES.

this be death! Tell me, my soul, can this be death! The world re - cedes, it dis ap pears, Heav'n

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff, and a bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature changes from 3/4 to 3/4. The tempo markings are 'FOR.', 'PIA. Adagio.', 'PIA. Andante.', and 'CRES.'. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

FOR. DIM. CRES. Vivace. FOR.

opens on my eyes; my ears With sounds se - raph - ic ring. Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff, and a bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature changes from 3/4 to 3/4. The tempo markings are 'FOR.', 'DIM.', 'CRES.', 'Vivace.', and 'FOR.'. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

DYING CHRISTIAN, Continued.

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

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

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

Adagio.

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly. O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory! O death, O death, where is thy sting!

Fain would my eyes my Saviour see,
I wait a
Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone;
Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone,

visit, Lord, from thee, Fain would my eyes my Saviour see, I wait a vi-sit, Lord, from thee, My heart grows warm with holy fire, And

kindles with a pure desire, Come, my dear Jesus, from a - bove, And feed my soul with heav'nly love. Blest Jesus, what delicious fare, How

sweet thine en - ter - tain - ments are! Never did angels taste a - bove, Re - deem-ing grace, and dy-ing love.

BELIEVER'S CONSOLATION.

2d time FOR.

Moderato.

My soul, my soul, through my Redeemer's care, Sav'd, sav'd from the second death I feel, My eyes from

tears of dark, of dark de - spair, My feet from falling, My feet from falling, My feet from falling in - to hell.

Con Spinto.

Where - fore to him my feet shall run, My eyes on his per - fec - tions gaze, My

soul shall live, shall live, shall live to God a - lone, And all with - in me shout his praise.

And all within me, all within me, And all, And all with - in me shout his praise.

2d time FOR.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN'S HAPPY END.

Happy soul, happy soul, happy soul, thy days are ended, Thy days are

Lento Affetuoso.

Happy, Happy, Happy soul, thy days are ended,

ended, Happy, hap - py, happy soul, thy days are ended. Happy, happy soul, happy, happy soul

thy days are ended,

Happy, happy soul, thy days are ended, thy days are end - ed, All thy mourning days be - low, All thy

PIA. FOR.

CHORUS.—Vivace.

mourning days be - low, All thy mourning days be - low. Go, go, by angel guards at - tend - ed,

THE DYING CHRISTIAN'S HAPPY END, Continued.

Go, go, go, by angel guards attended, Go, by angel guards attend - ed, Go, Go, to the

By angel guards at - tended

sight of Jesus go, Go, by angel guards attended, To the sight of Jesus go. Hap - py soul, hap - py soul.

Go, by angel guards attend - ed, by angel guards at - tended, To the sight of Jesus go. Happy soul,

happy soul, Go, by angel guards at - tended, by angel guards at - tended, by angel guards at - tended,

To the sight of Je - sus go, To the sight of Jesus go, To the sight of Je - sus go.

G. azioso.

The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the mountain top he bounds; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the

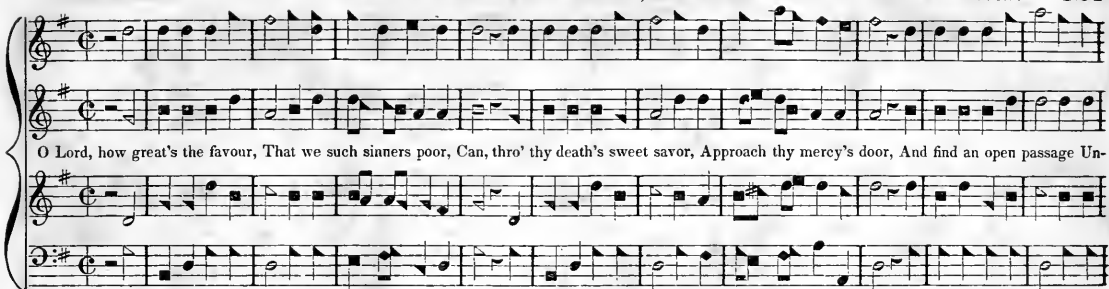
MEZ. FOR.

hills, And all my soul with transport fills: Gently doth he chide my stay, "Rise, my love, and come away."

PIA. CRES. FOR.

Gently doth he chide my stay, "Rise, my love, and come a - way."

Rise, my love, and come a - way.



O Lord, how great's the favour, That we such sinners poor, Can, thro' thy death's sweet savor, Approach thy mercy's door, And find an open passage Un-



to the throne of grace, There wait the welcome message, That bids us go in peace; There wait the welcome message, That bids us go in peace.

PIA. FOR.

2d Treble.

Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of wo;

2. Come, freely come, by sin oppress, Unburthen here the weighty load,

Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan, And let thy tears forget to flow;

Here find thy refuge and thy rest, And trust the mercy of thy God.

Be - hold the precious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

Thy God's thy Sa - viour, glo - rious word, For ev - er love and praise the Lord.

THE BARREN FIG TREE.

Beaumont.

Moderato.

Although the fig - tree, although the fig - tree shall not blos - som, neither shall fruit be in the vine,

2d time FOR.

2d time FOR.

The la - bour of the o - live shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; The flocks shall

THE BARREN FIG TREE, Continued.

Vivace.

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

PIA. *FOR.*

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,

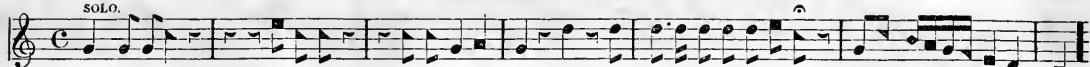
Adagio.

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

joy in the God, the God of my

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a piano accompaniment on the left (treble and bass staves) and a vocal line on the right (treble staff). The key signature is D major (two sharps). The time signature is 2/4. The first system is marked 'Vivace.' and ends with a repeat sign. The second system is marked 'PIA.' and 'FOR.' and ends with a repeat sign. The third system is marked 'Adagio.' and ends with a repeat sign. The fourth system is marked 'Adagio.' and ends with a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

SOLO.



I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord;

CHORUS. Andante.

PIA.

E - ven so saith the Spi - rit, for they rest from their la - hours. Repeat FOR.

ANTHEM, from the 20th Psalm.

SOLO.



Some put their trust in cha - riots, and some in hor - ses;

ANTHEM, Continued.

But we will re - mem - ber the name of the Lord, The Lord our God, we will re - joice in his sal -

va - tion, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice in his sal - va - tion. We will re - member the We will re - member the name of the

ANTHEM, Continued.

327

name, the name of the Lord, The Lord our God, we will re-joice in his sal-va-tion, re-

Lord,

joi - - - - - ce in his sal-va-tion, re-joice, re-joice, re-joice in his sal-va-tion.

joice, re-joice, re-joice in his sal-va-tion, re-joice - - - - - ce

joi - - - - - ce

Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims, For all the pious dead, For all the pi-ous dead, Sweet is the savour of their names, And
Solemn. PIA.

soft their sleeping bed, And soft, And soft, And soft their sleeping bed.
FOR.

They die in Jesus and are bless'd,
How kind their slumbers are;
From sufferings and from sin releas'd,
And free'd from ev'ry care.

Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord;
The labours of their mortal life,
End in a large reward.

Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how fair, The dwellings of thy love, Thy earth - ly temples are : To thine a - Lively.

Moderato. PIA. FOR.

bode my heart as - pires, With warm desires to see my God, To thine a - bode my heart aspires, With warm desires to see my God.

PIA. FOR.

Allegro. Staccato.

Ye servants of God, Your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a - broad his won - der - ful

name: The name all vic - torious Of Je - sus ex - tol; His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all.

God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still he is nigh,
His presence we have:
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

Salvation to God
Who sits on the throne;
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son:
Our Jesus's praises
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces
And worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore,
And give him his right;
All glory and pow'r,
And wisdom and might,
All honour and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never ceasing,
And infinite love.

2d Treble.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What - ev - er we want he will kindly provide:

This musical system consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests. The second staff is also a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a bass line with various note values and rests. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

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

This musical system consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests. The second staff is also a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a bass line with various note values and rests. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

2d Treble. PIA.

Larghetto.

The voice of free grace cries es - cape to the mountain! For Ad - am's lost race, Christ has open - d a fountain,

For sin and un-clean-ness, and ev' - ry trans - gression: His blood flows so free - ly, in streams of sal - va - tion.

CHORUS.

2d Treble.

FOR.

His blood flows so freely, in streams of sal - va - tion; Hal - le - lu - jah! to the Lamb, who has bought us our pardon!

We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jordan, We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass over Jordan.

2d Treble.

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

Solo. Tutti. Solo.

The first system of the musical score is for the second treble part. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The second staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The third and fourth staves are also a grand staff. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the second staff, with 'Solo.' and 'Tutti.' markings indicating different vocal parts.

FOR.

Blessed be the Lord, for ev - er - more, Blessed be the Lord, for - ev - er - more, A - men, and A - men, A - men,

Tutti.

The second system of the musical score continues the piece. It also consists of four staves in the same format as the first system. The lyrics continue across the staves, with 'FOR.' marking the beginning of a new section. The 'Tutti.' marking appears at the end of the system. The musical notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings.

2d Treble.

O praise God in his ho - li - ness, Praise him in the fir - ma - ment of his pow'r;

Praise him for his no - ble acts, Praise him for his no - ble acts, Praise him ae - cord - ing to his ex - cel - lent greatness.

Praise him up - on the

Praise him in the sound of the trum - pet, of the trum - pet, Praise him up - on the lute, up - on the

Praise him up - on the

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass line. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests.

lute and harp; Praise him in the cymbals, in the cym - bals and dan - ces Praise him on

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The top staff continues the vocal line with lyrics. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass line. The key signature remains one flat. The music continues with similar note values and rests as the first system.

strings, on strings and pipes, Let ev' - ry thing that hath breath, Let ev' - ry thing that hath

Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, &c.

breath, Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

breath,

Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, &c.

ANTHEM. "When the Lord shall build up Zion."

J. Cole.

CHORUS.

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - - - -

Maestoso. When the Lord shall build up Zi - - - - - on, He shall ap - pear in his

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glo - ry, his glo - - -

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - -

ry, in his glo - - - - - ry, he shall ap - pear in his glo - ry, in his glo - - - - - ry.

glo - ry, in his glo - - - - - ry, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - - - - ry.

ry, he shall ap - pear in his glo - - - - - ry, He shall appear in his glo - - - - - ry.

ry, in his glo - - - - - ry, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - - - - ry.

ANTHEM, Continued.

329

Sym.

Treble Solo. Affettuoso

O pray for the peace of Je

ru . sa . lem, they shall pros . per that love thee, that love . . thee.

CHORUS.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls,

Animato.

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

ANTHEM, Continued.

SEMI-CHORUS.

walls, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces. O pray for the peace, the

Peace, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces. O pray for the peace, the

Sym. *Largo e Piano.*

walls, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces. O pray for the peace, the

Peace, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces. O pray for the peace the

CHORUS. Vivace.

peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be be with - in

peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; Peace be with - in thy walls,

peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy

peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; Peace be with - in thy walls,

walls, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces. And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces. walls, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces. Peace be within thy walls, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces.

SOLO. TENOR.

This shall be my rest for e - ver, Here will I dwell, for I have a de - light there - in, Here will I dwe - ll for I have a de - light there - in. Here will I dwell for I

ANTHEM, Concluded.

SEMI-CHORUS. CHORUS. Vivace.

O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; Peace be within thy walls, And

Largo e Piano. FOR.

O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, And

O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy

And plen-teous-ness with - in thy pa - la - ces. A - men, A - men.

plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces, And plenteousness within thy pa - la - ces. PIA. FOR.

plenteousness within thy pa - la - ces, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces. A - men, A - men.

walls, And plenteousness with - in thy pa - la - ces.

Larghetto.

Our souls by love to - ge - ther knit, ce - ment - ed mix in one, One hope, one heart, one

The first system of musical notation for the song 'The Parting'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Larghetto.' The lyrics are written below the notes.

mind, one voice, 'tis heaven on earth be - gun. Our hearts have burn'd while Je-sus spake, and

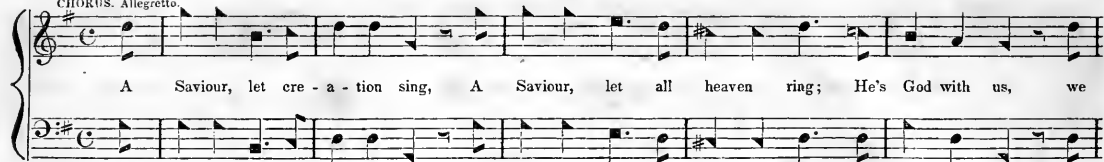
The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue below the notes.

glow'd with sacred fire; He stopp'd, and talk'd, and fed, and bless'd, and fill'd th' enlarg'd de - sire.

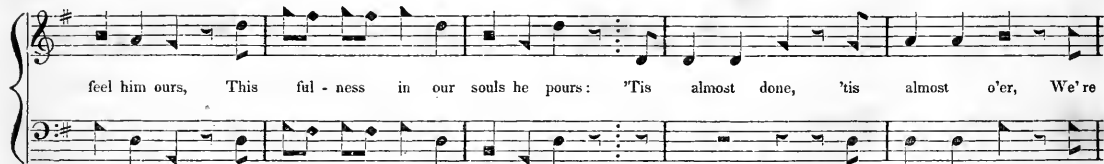
The third and final system of musical notation on this page. It concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are completed below the notes.

THE PARTING, Continued.

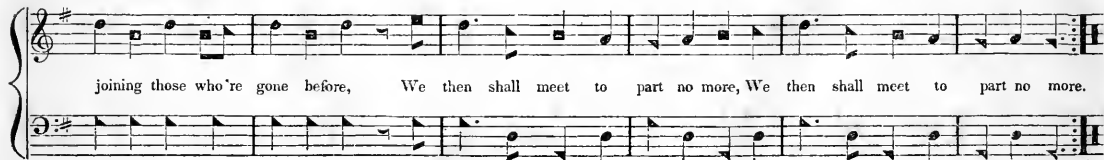
CHORUS. Allegretto.



A Saviour, let cre - a - tion sing, A Saviour, let all heaven ring; He's God with us, we



feel him ours, This ful - ness in our souls he pours: 'Tis almost done, 'tis almost o'er, We're



joining those who're gone before, We then shall meet to part no more, We then shall meet to part no more.

Grazioso.

Come, an - gels, tune your harps of gold, The song - - of love - to man unfold, Assist our joys, ex-

Assist our

Then glo - ry, glory, glo - ry, glory, glo - ry,

alt - - your praise, an - o - ther sin - ner sav'd by grace Glo - ry, glory, glo - ry,

joys, exalt your

HOSANNAH, Continued.

Glory let us sing, while heav'n and earth with praises ring, while heav'n and earth with praises ring.

Glory let us

CHORUS.

Andante.

Ho - sannah, - Ho - sannah, Ho - sannah to the Lamb of God, to the Lamb of God.

ROSANNAH, Continued.

347

The musical score is written for a vocal soloist and a piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of four staves each. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line is written in a soprano or alto clef, while the piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with some words appearing on the piano staves as well. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

System 1:

- Vocal: Ho - san - nah Ho - san - nah
- Piano: san - nah
- Vocal: Ho - san - nah to the Lamb of God, to the
- Piano: Ho - san - nah

System 2:

- Vocal: Lamb of God, Ho - san - nah to the Lamb of God, Ho - san - nah to the Lamb of God.
- Piano: (Accompaniment continues with various chords and melodic lines)

Largo e Piano.

This life's a dream, an emp - ty show : But the bright world to which I go, Hath joys substan - tial and sin - cere ; When

shall I wake and find me there ! When shall I wake and find me there ! O glorious hope ! O blest a - bode ! I shall be near and

like my God; And flesh and sin no more control The sacred pleasures of the soul, The sacred pleasures of the soul.

FOR.

PIA.

This system contains four staves of music. The first two staves are treble clef, and the last two are bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music is in common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves. The word 'FOR.' appears above the second staff, and 'PIA.' appears above the third staff.

My flesh shall slumber in the ground,

Grave. PIA.

Trumpet.

Pomposo.

My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet

This system contains four staves of music. The first two staves are treble clef, and the last two are bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music is in common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves. The words 'Grave. PIA.' appear above the third staff, 'Trumpet.' appears above the fourth staff, and 'Pomposo.' appears below the fourth staff.

MOUNT VERNON, Concluded.

Till the last trumpet sound,
 Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,

Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's
 joyful sound, sound,

i - mage rise, Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's i - mage rise, And in my Saviour's i - mage rise.

FOR. PIA. FOR.

ANTHEM. "Behold, the Lord is my salvation."

Rev. J. Chetham. 351

Be - hold! the Lord is my sal - va - tion, In him will I trust, for the Lord is my strength and my

Cry a-loud, cry a-loud, cry a-loud, and sing un - to the Lord.

Cry a - loud

song; And he is be - come my sal - va - tion, Cry a - loud cry a - loud, and sing un - to the Lord.

Cry a - loud, and sing un - to the Lord.

ANTHEM, Continued.

For great is the Ho-ly, Holy, Ho - ly, Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Ho - ly, ::

PIA. FOR.

For great is the Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Ho - ly, ::

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

PIA. FOR.

2d Treble. PIA.

Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness ! Awake ! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more ; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day star of gladness, Arise ! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the 2d Treble part, and the bottom staff is the PIA. part. The music is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the staves.

CODA.

Daughter of Zion, a - wke from thy sadness, Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more, Shall oppress thee no more, no more, no more.
FOR. P. P.

This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff is the 2d Treble part, and the bottom staff is the PIA. part. The music is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the staves. The system ends with a CODA marking.

LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING.

2d Treble.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Bid us all de - part in peace, Still on Gos - pel

man - na feed - ing, Pure se - raph - ic love in - crease: Fill each breast with con - so -

la - tion, Up to thee our voi - ces raise, When we reach that blissful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise,

Then we'll give thee no - bler praise. And we'll sing Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, And we'll sing Hal - le - lu - jah, A -

Solo PIA. Tutti FOR. Solo PIA. Tutti.

LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING, Concluded.

Hal - le - lu - jah for ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah for

men, Hal - le - lu - jah, to God and the Lamb.
FOR.

Hal - le - lu - jah for ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah for ev - er,

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

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

Hal - le - lu - jah, for ev - er and ev - er, A - men.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn, titled 'LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING, Concluded.' It is page 356. The score is written for four staves, likely representing a vocal quartet or a piano with four hands. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (C). The music is in a 4/4 or similar common time. The lyrics are: 'Hal - le - lu - jah for ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah for men, Hal - le - lu - jah, to God and the Lamb. FOR. Hal - le - lu - jah for ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah for ev - er, ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, for ev - er and ev - er, A - men.' The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and dynamic markings like 'FOR.'.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX

PAGE.

INTRODUCTION AND LESSONS, i-xiv	Bampton, L. M. 86	Broomsgrove, . . . C. M. 30	Confidence, . . . L. M. 254
Abridge, C. M. 42	Banger, C. M. 235	Burnham, 3d P. M. 130	Contrition, . . . 6th P. M. 279
Absence, 9th P. M. 290	Bannister, P. M. 321	Burslem, L. M. 56	Cookham, 5th P. M. 147
Accomack, L. M. 259	Banquet, 15th P. M. 192		Cranbrook, S. M. 99
Adisham, L. M. 76	Bath, L. M. 249	CALVARY, 8th P. M. 161	Creation, L. M. 237
Alderton, 4th P. M. 133	Bath Abbey, . . . 7th P. M. 154	Camberwell, S. M. 105	DAMASCUS, C. M. 219
Alexandria, C. M. 33	Bedford, C. M. 7	Canada, L. M. 75	Danvers, L. M. 250
Alfreton, L. M. 60	Belper, S. M. 106	Canterbury New, . . C. M. 222	Delacourt, C. M. 27
Alma, 5th P. M. 143	Belville, 1st P. M. 269	Carlisle, 9th P. M. 286	Derby, 18th P. M. 198
Amsterdam, . . . 11th P. M. 176	Benevento, 7th P. M. 282	Carmel, 10th P. M. 291	Derby New, L. M. 79
Annapolis, C. M. 22	Berlin, L. M. 70	Carmarthen, 3d P. M. 128	Devizes, C. M. 19
Angels' Hymn, . . L. M. 84	Bermondsey, . . . 19th P. M. 298	Carolina, C. M. 27	Devon, 4th P. M. 276
Antigua, L. M. 64	Berstead, 1st P. M. 116	Carr's Lane, C. M. 226	Devotion, C. M. D. 45
Anxiety, 6th P. M. 281	Berwick, L. M. 77	Castle Street, . . . L. M. 243	Dismission, . . . 9th P. M. 205
Appleton, S. M. 97	Bethel, C. M. 14	Caston, C. M. 241	Doxology, C. M. 49
Arabia, C. M. 224	Bethlehem, . . . 12th P. M. 184	Chapel Street, . . . L. M. 246	Driffield, 8th P. M. 157
Archdale, C. M. D. 46	Beulah, 4th P. M. 135	Charlestown, L. M. 241	Dudley, 7th P. M. 153
Arlington, C. M. 1	Birmingham, . . . P. M. 329	Charing, S. M. 101	Dunkirk, 7th P. M. 155
Arundel, C. M. 12	Bishop, L. M. 51	Chester, C. M. 229	Durham, S. M. 91
Asbury, C. M. 14	Blandford, C. M. 231	Chesterfield, . . . 17th P. M. 196	Dursley, S. M. 104
Ascension, C. M. 38	Bolton, C. M. 225	China, C. M. 6	
Ashford, S. M. 106	Bourton, 14th P. M. 191	Christmas, C. M. 39	EATON, L. M. 50
Ashley, C. M. 20	Braintree, C. M. 29	Clarendon, C. M. 33	Eastburn, S. M. 263
Asylum, 12th P. M. 293	Brancat, L. M. 62	Clarks, 12th P. M. 183	Ebor, C. M. 31
Auburn, C. M. 221	Brewer, L. M. 58	Clifton, C. M. 23	Effingham, L. M. 242
Axbridge, C. M. 17	Bridgewater, . . . L. M. 72	Colechester, C. M. 211	Egypt, S. M. 87
Aylesbury, S. M. 91	Brighton, 1st P. M. 268	Colford, C. M. 30	Ellenthorpe, . . . L. M. 247
	Bristol, C. M. 44	Condolence, 5th P. M. 147	
BALTIMORE, . . . 24th P. M. 203	Broadmead, . . . 1st P. M. 115	Confidence, 2d P. M. 120	FALCON STREET, . S. M. 94

Farnworth, . . . S. M. 96	Hotham, . . . 7th P. M. 151	Last Day, . . . 8th P. M. 159	Milbourn Port, . . . C. M. 228
Fields, . . . S. M. 174	Holstein, . . . 10th P. M. 171	Ledbury, . . . 1st P. M. 119	Millicent, . . . 9th P. M. 165
Finedon, . . . 6th P. M. 150	Hudson, . . . L. M. 83	Lenox, . . . 8th P. M. 127	Milton, . . . 1st P. M. 270
Firmament, . . . L. M. 65	Huntingdon, . . . 9th P. M. 166	Leoni, . . . 21st P. M. 300	Monmouth, . . . 2d P. M. 121
Flixton, . . . 3d P. M. 125	IMMORTALITY, . . . 1st P. M. 272	Liberty, . . . 1st P. M. 108	Mount Calvary, . . . 8th P. M. 284
Florida, . . . C. M. 34	Irene, . . . 20th P. M. 200	Light Street, . . . 10th P. M. 168	Mount Ephraim, . . . S. M. 264
Forest, . . . L. M. 59	Irish, . . . C. M. 11	Linstead, . . . S. M. 262	Mount Pleasant, . . . C. M. 4
Franklin, . . . C. M. 216	Islington, . . . L. M. 61	Lisbon, . . . S. M. 266	Mount Tabor, . . . C. M. 3
Froome, . . . S. M. 102	Ithaca, . . . S. M. 100	Little Marlborough, . . . S. M. 92	Mount Zion, . . . 4th P. M. 136
GAINSBOROUGH, . . . C. M. 6	Jehudiah, . . . L. M. 57	Liverpool, . . . C. M. 12	Mourner, . . . L. M. 55
German Air, . . . L. M. 84	Jewin Street, . . . 9th P. M. 162	Love Divine, . . . 9th P. M. 167	Missionary, . . . C. M. 35
Giles, . . . 9th P. M. 287	Job, . . . L. M. 242	Luthers, . . . 1st P. M. 107	Mystery, . . . 11th P. M. 180
God of Abraham, . . . 21st P. M. 201	Jordan, . . . C. M. 217	Luton, . . . L. M. 52	NAZARETH, . . . L. M. 82
Gorham, . . . 4th P. M. 139	Jordan, . . . P. M. 288	Lyminge, . . . 1st P. M. 117	Newry, . . . L. M. 74
Gospel Trumpet, . . . 22d P. M. 200	Josiah, . . . 11th P. M. 177	Lyons, . . . 13th P. M. 295	Newton, . . . L. M. 81
Greenwich New, . . . 3d P. M. 124	Judea, . . . C. M. 218	MAGDALEN, . . . L. M. 71	Newcourt, . . . 2d P. M. 122
Guardian, . . . L. M. 238	Judgment, . . . L. M. 67	Majesty, . . . C. M. 48	Newport, . . . L. M. 71
Guernsey, . . . C. M. 32	KENDAL, . . . C. M. 213	Malden, . . . C. M. 10	New Gabriel, . . . C. M. 107
HADDAM, . . . 3d P. M. 273	Kennebec, . . . 4th P. M. 138	Malta, . . . 6th P. M. 164	New Sabbath . . . L. M. 78
Hamilton, . . . L. M. 63	Kentucky, . . . S. M. 90	Margate, . . . S. M. 98	New Traveller, . . . 1st P. M. 111
Hanover, . . . C. M. 208	Kershaw, . . . 8th P. M. 156	Marseilles, . . . C. M. 215	Norwich, . . . C. M. 9
Hanover, . . . 13th P. M. 189	Kimbolton, . . . L. M. 239	Martin's Lane, . . . 2d P. M. 123	Nottingham, . . . C. M. 233
Hants, . . . S. M. 102	Kingsnorth, . . . 3d P. M. 126	Maryland, . . . S. M. 98	OATLANDS, . . . C. M. 210
Harcourt, . . . L. M. 245	Kingswood, . . . 12th P. M. 185	Matthias, . . . S. M. 103	Oldham, . . . C. M. 211
Harmony, . . . 13th P. M. 185	Kingsbridge, . . . L. M. 258	Mear, . . . C. M. 1	Old German, . . . 14th P. M. 190
Heavenly Joy, . . . C. M. 36	Kirke, . . . L. M. 59	Medway, . . . 4th P. M. 131	Old Hundred, . . . L. M. 74
Helmsley, . . . 8th P. M. 160	Knaresborough, . . . C. M. 25	Melody, . . . C. M. 2	Old Windsor, . . . C. M. 10
Hinton, . . . 4th P. M. 132	LANCASTER, . . . 13th P. M. 294	Mendom, . . . 12th P. M. 292	Oldford, . . . S. M. 105
Hope, . . . S. M. 97		Mexico, . . . C. M. 11	Otley, . . . 5th P. M. 146
Horsley, . . . L. M. 255		Middletown, . . . 7th P. M. 152	Otterbien, . . . L. M. 252
		Miles' Lane, . . . C. M. 13	

Oxford, S. M. 260	Romney, C. M. 42	Strasburg, L. M. 80	Uxbridge, L. M. 252
PARADISE, C. M. 40	Roseland, 13th P. M. 188	St. Ann's, C. M. 9	VIRGINIA, C. M. 236
Park Street, L. M. 253	Ryton, C. M. 34	St. Alban's, C. M. 209	Van Hall's Hymn, . . L. M. 250
Parvus, L. M. 52	SABAOTH, L. M. 256	St. George's, C. M. 208	WALSAL, C. M. 235
Pastoral Hymn, . . 1st P. M. 114	Salem, C. M. 8	St. Jago, C. M. 214	Walton, 5th P. M. 278
Pembroke, C. M. 29	Salem, 15th P. M. 296	St. John's, 4th P. M. 134	Wareham, C. M. 37
Pensford, 11th P. M. 178	Salford, C. M. 5	St. Olave's, C. M. 19	Wareham, L. M. 80
Pennsylvania, . . . C. M. 227	Sardinia, 10th P. M. 172	St. Paul, 11th P. M. 181	Warrington, L. M. 62
Peterborough, . . . C. M. 18	Sark, 5th P. M. 279	St. Peter, L. M. 54	Warsaw, C. M. 220
Petersburg, L. M. 68	Savannah, 17th P. M. 297	St. Stevens, C. M. 227	Warwick, 23d P. M. 202
Petersfield, 6th P. M. 150	Savona, 5th P. M. 146	St. Thomas, S. M. 93	Warwick, C. M. 233
Petition, 1st P. M. 267	Seabury, L. M. 257	Suffolk, C. M. 24	Watchman, S. M. 87
Pickering, C. M. 26	Seaton, 6th P. M. 280	Supplication, . . . 14th P. M. 192	Watertown, 1st P. M. 274
Piety, C. M. 212	Sharon, S. M. 89	Sutton, S. M. 265	Welch, 9th P. M. 289
Plymouth Dock, . . 1st P. M. 109	Shepherds, 10th P. M. 175	Swanwick, C. M. 15	Wells, L. M. 56
Portland, 4th P. M. 275	Shepherd of Israel, 10th P. M. 170	TANWORTH, 8th P. M. 158	Westford, L. M. 234
Portugal, L. M. 53	Shields, C. M. 43	Tempest, C. M. 28	Wesley, 16th P. M. 195
Portsmouth New, . . 3d P. M. 129	Shirland, S. M. 92	Tenham, 18th P. M. 197	West Street, 15th P. M. 194
Portuguese, 13th P. M. 190	Shoel, L. M. 66	Thacher, S. M. 90	Wexford, 1st P. M. 111
Praise, P. M. 277	Shrewsbury, C. M. 232	Tisbury, C. M. 21	Willowby, 4th P. M. 136
Provision, 13th P. M. 187	Sicilian Hymn, . . 5th P. M. 143	Tolland, C. M. D. 230	Wiltshire, C. M. 41
RAMSGATE, L. M. 240	Sicily, S. M. 261	Townhead, 5th P. M. 144	Wiltshire, L. M. 248
Randall, C. M. 16	Sion, 10th P. M. 169	Trinity, 19th P. M. 198	Winchester, L. M. 85
Redeeming Love, . . 5th P. M. 145	Slateford, 20th P. M. 199	Triumph, L. M. 69	Windham, L. M. 259
Rest, 6th P. M. 149	Smyrna, 8th P. M. 283	Triumph, 25th P. M. 204	Winter, C. M. 16
Revelation, C. M. 328	Southfield, S. M. 263	Truro, L. M. 73	Witham, 4th P. M. 141
Rippon, S. M. 93	Spilsby, S. M. 260	Tunbridge, 1st P. M. 113	Wormley, S. M. 95
Rochdale, 4th P. M. 140	Stafford, S. M. 88	Turin, 6th P. M. 148	ZUARA, 4th P. M. 142
Rochester, C. M. 18	Sterling, L. M. 249	UPTON, L. M. 247	
Rohrau, 8th P. M. 285	Stonefield, L. M. 251		
	Strafford, 20th P. M. 299		

METRICAL INDEX.

COMMON METRES.							
	PAGE.						
ABRIDGE,	42	Clarendon,	33	Milbourn Port,	228	St. Jago,	214
Alexandria,	33	Clifton,	23	Miles' Lane,	13	St. Olaves,	19
Annapolis,	22	Colchester,	211	Missionary,	35	St. Stevens,	227
Arabia,	224	Colford,	30	Mount Pleasant,	4	Saffolk,	21
Archdale, <i>double</i> ,	46	Damascus,	219	Mount Tabor,	3	Swanwick,	15
Arlington,	1	Delacourt,	27	New Gabriel,	207	Tempest,	28
Arundel,	12	Devizes,	19	Norwich,	9	Tisbury,	21
Asbury,	14	Devotion, <i>double</i> ,	45	Nottingham,	233	Tolland, <i>double</i> ,	230
Ascension,	38	Doxology,	49	Oatlands,	210	Virginia,	236
Ashley,	20	Ebor,	31	Oldham,	211	Walsal,	235
Auburn,	221	Florida,	34	Old Windsor,	10	Wareham,	37
Axbridge,	17	Franklin,	216	Paradise,	40	Warsaw,	220
Bangor,	235	Gainsborough,	6	Pembroke,	29	Warwick,	233
Bedford,	7	Geneva,	223	Pennsylvania,	227	Westford,	234
Bethel,	14	Guernsey,	32	Peterborough,	18	Wiltshire,	41
Blandford,	231	Hanover,	208	Pickering,	26	Winter,	16
Bolton,	225	Heavenly Joy,	36	Piety,	212	LONG METRES.	
Braintree,	29	Irish,	11	Randal,	16		
Bristol,	44	Jordan,	217	Remembrance,	216	Accomack,	259
Broomsgrove,	30	Judea,	218	Rochester,	18	Adisham,	76
Canterbury New,	222	Kendal,	213	Romney,	42	Alfreton,	60
Carolina,	27	Knaresborough,	25	Ryton,	34	Angels' Hymn,	84
Carr's Lane,	226	Liverpool,	12	Salem,	8	Antigua,	64
Caston,	241	Majesty, <i>double</i> ,	42	Salford,	5	Bampton,	83
Chester,	229	Malden,	10	Shields,	43	Bath,	249
China,	6	Marseilles,	215	Sirewsbury,	232	Berlin,	70
Christmas,	39	Mear,	1	St. Albans,	209	Berwick,	77
		Melody,	2	St. Anns,	9	Bishop,	51
		Mexico,	11	St. George's,	208	Bramcoat,	62
						Brewer,	58
						Bridgewater,	72
						Burslem,	56
						Canada,	75
						Castle Street,	243
						Chapel Street,	246
						Charlestown,	241
						Confidence,	254
						Creation,	237
						Danvers,	250
						Derby New,	79
						Eaton,	50
						Effingham,	242
						Ellenthorne,	247
						Firmament,	65
						Forest,	59
						German Air,	84
						Guardian,	238
						Hamilton,	63
						Harcourt,	245
						Horsley,	255
						Hudson,	83
						Islington,	61
						Jehudijah,	57
						Job,	242
						Judgment,	67
						Kimbolton,	239
						Kingsbridge,	258

Kirke, 59	Winchester, 85	Oxford, 260	Petition, 267	Medway, 131
Ledgers, 241	Windham, 259	Rippon, 93	Plymouth Dock, 109	Mount Zion, 136
Luton, 52	Wiltshire, 248	Sharon, 89	Thanksgiving, 271	Portland, 275
Magdalen, 71		Shirland, 92	Tunbridge, 113	Praise, 277
Mourner, 55		Sicily, 261	Wexford, 111	Rochdale, 140
Nazareth, 82	SHORT METRES.	Southfield, 263		St. John's, 134
Newry, 74	APPLETON, 97	Spilsby, 260	2d P. M. 6 lines 8's.	Willowby, 136
Newton, 81	Ashford, 106	Stafford, 88	Confidence, 120	Witham, 141
New Sabbath, 78	Aylesbury, 91	St. Thomas, 93	Martin's Lane, 123	Zuara, 142
Newport, 71	Belper, 106	Sutton, 265	Monmouth, 121	
Old Hundred, 74	Camberwell, 105	Thacher, 90	Newcourt, 122	5th P. M. 4 lines 7's.
Otterbier, 252	Charing, 101	Watchman, 87		Alma, 143
Park Street, 253	Cranbrook, 99	Wormley, 95	3d P. M. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.	Condolence, 147
Parvus, 52	Durham, 91		Burnham, 130	Cookham, 147
Petersburg, 68	Dursley, 104	PARTICULAR METRES.	Carmarthen, 128	Otley, 146
Portugal, 53	Eastburn, 263	<i>The figures show the number of syllables contained in each line.</i>	Flixton, 125	Redeeming Love, 145
Ramsgate, 240	Egypt, 87	1st P. M. 6 lines 8's.	Greenwich New, 124	Sark, 279
Sabaoth, 256	Falcon Street, 94	BELVILLE, 269	Haddam, 273	Savona, 146
Seabury, 257	Farnworth, 96	Berstead, 116	Kingsnorth, 126	Sicilian Hymn, 143
Shool, 66	Froome, 102	Brighton, 268	Lenox, 127	Townhead, 144
Sterling, 249	Hants, 102	Broadmead, 115	Portsmouth New, 129	Walton, 278
Stonefield, 251	Hope, 97	Eutaw, 110	Watertown, 274	
St. Peter, 54	Ithaca, 100	Immortality, 272		6th P. M. 6 lines 7's.
Strasburg, 80	Kentucky, 90	Ledbury, 119	4th P. M. 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.	Anxiety, 281
Triumph, 69	Linstead, 262	Liberty, 108	Alderton, 133	Contrition, 279
Truro, 73	Lisbon, 266	Luthers, 107	Beulah, 135	Finedon, 150
Upton, 247	Little Marlborough, 92	Lyminge, 117	Devon, 276	Malta, 164
Uxbridge, 252	Margate, 98	Milton, 270	Gorham, 139	Petersfield, 150
Van Hall's Hymn, 250	Maryland, 98	New Traveller, 111	Hinton, 132	Rest, 149
Wareham, 80	Matthias, 103	Pastoral Hymn, 114	Kennebec, 138	Seaton, 280
Warrington, 62	Mount Ephraim, 264			Turin, 148
Wells, 56	Oldford, 105			

<i>7th P. M.</i> 8 lines 7's.	Giles, 287	Pensford, 178	Old German, 190	Trinity, 198
Bath Abbey, 154	Huntingdon, 166	St. Paul, 181	Supplication, 192	<i>20th P. M.</i> 6. 6. 7. 7. 7. 7.
Benevento, 282	Jewin Street, 162	<i>12th P. M.</i>	<i>15th P. M.</i>	Irene, 200
Dudley, 153	Jordan, 288	8 lines, 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 8. 7. 6.	4 lines, 11. 9. 11. 9.	Slateford, 199
Dunkirk, 155	Love Divine, 167	Asylum, 293	Banquet, 192	Strafford, 299
Hotham, 151	Millicent, 165	Bethlehem, 184	Salem, 296	<i>21st P. M.</i>
Middletown, 152	Queensborough, 162	Clarks, 183	West Street, 194	6. 6. 8. 4. 6. 6. 8. 4.
<i>8th P. M.</i> 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.	Welch, 289	Euphrates, 182	<i>16th P. M.</i>	God of Abraham, 201
Calvary, 161	<i>10th P. M.</i> 8 lines 8's.	Kingswood, 185	4 lines, 11. 12. 11. 12.	Leoni, 300
Driffild, 157	Carmel, 291	Mendom, 292	Wesley, 195	<i>22d P. M.</i> 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 4.
Helmsley, 160	Fields, 174	<i>13th P. M.</i>	<i>17th P. M.</i>	Gospel Trumpet, 200
Kershaw, 156	Holstein, 171	4 lines, 10. 10. 11. 11.	4 lines, 10. 10. 10. 10.	<i>23d P. M.</i> 8. 8. 8. 8. 7. 7.
Last Day, 159	Light Street, 168	Hanover, 189	Chesterfield, 196	Warwick, 202
Mount Calvary, 284	Sardinia, 172	Harmony, 185	Savannah, 297	<i>24th P. M.</i>
Rohrau, 285	Shepherds, 175	Lancaster, 294	<i>18th P. M.</i> 10. 5. 11.	6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.
Smyrna, 283	Shepherd of Israel, 170	Lyons, 295	Derby, 195	Baltimore, 203
Tamworth, 158	Sion, 169	Portuguese, 190	Tenham, 197	Friendship, 301
<i>9th P. M.</i>	<i>11th P. M.</i>	Provision, 187	<i>19th P. M.</i>	<i>25th P. M.</i>
8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.	8 lines, 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 7. 6.	Roseland, 188	6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.	7. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. 8. 7.
Absence, 290	Amsterdam, 176	<i>14th P. M.</i>	Bermondsey, 298	Triumph, 204
Carlisle, 286	Josiah, 177	4 lines, 10. 11. 10. 11.		
Dismission, 205	Mystery, 180	Bourton, 191		

ANTHEMS AND PIECES.

ANTHEM FROM THE TWENTIETH PSALM, 326	Dying Christian, 307	O Praise God in his Holiness, 335
Barren Fig Tree, 323	Dying Christian's Happy End, 316	Spring, 320
Behold the Lord is my Salvation, 351	Funeral Service, 325	The Parting, 343
Believer's Consolation, 314	Hinton, 331	The Voice of Free Grace, 332
Blessed be the Lord for Evermore, 334	Hosannah 345	The Voice of Peace, 322
Daughter of Zion, 353	Lord, Dismiss us with thy Blessing, 354	Westford, 312
Denmark, 302—Devonshire, 330	Mount Vernon, 348	When the Lord shall build up Zion, 338

Samuel A. Young

